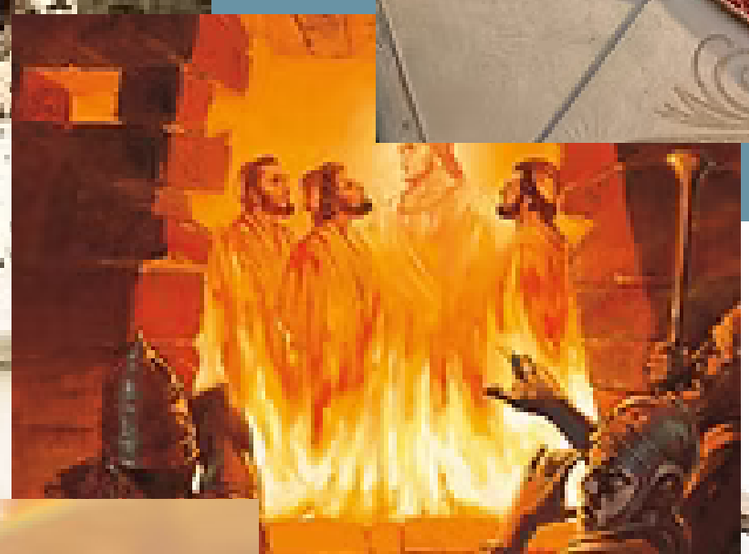
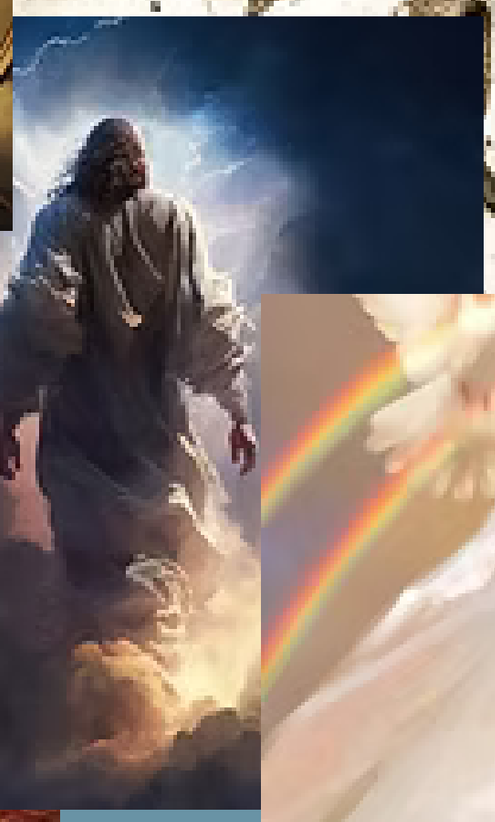
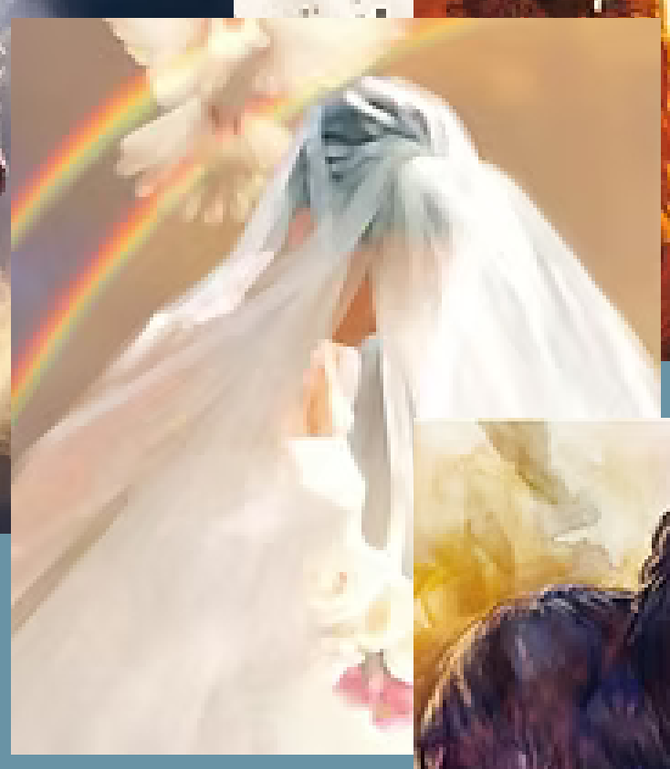
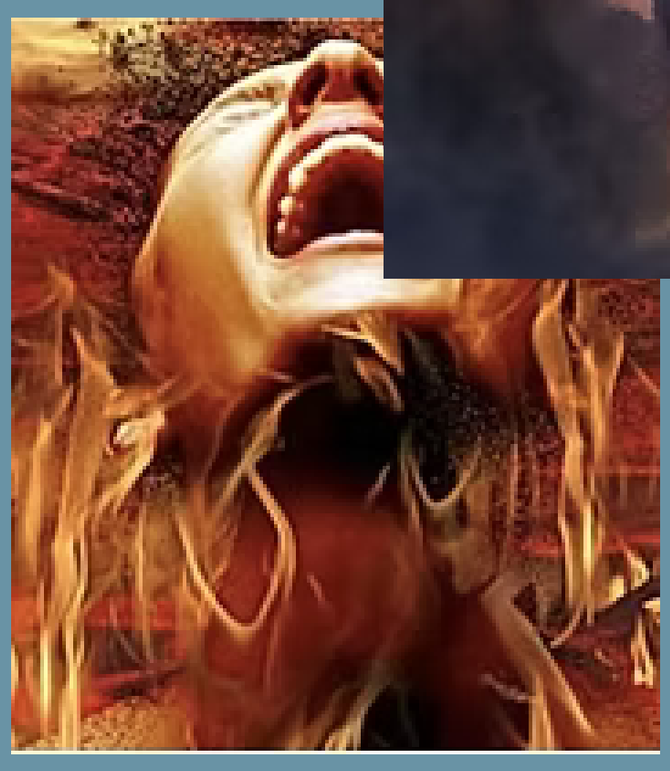
My Lovely Jesus Ministry:

NEW BEGINNINGS









This is an extension of the My lovely Jesus Ministry, an extended platform to aid new voices stepping out to share what Father God & Jesus Christ has been giving them.

My Lovely Jesus Ministry:

NEW BEGINNINGS

For the glory of Father God & Jesus Christ.

John

Heather

Faith

Whitney Manuel

The members on this platform are presented in the order they were first shared on the My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings YouTube Channel.

This is an extension of the My lovely Jesus Ministry, an extended platform to aid new voices stepping out to share what Father God & Jesus Christ has been giving them.

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings
Word given to John

Prophetic Warning: I Am Here 2-24-25, Shared 5-13-25

“This time is coming where I shall show My face upon the world. It is here now. Now, it is here. The Prince of the Flies is here. Get ready. I wait no more; I tarry no longer. My faithful rise. Son, I am here. I am coming. Tonight I ride. Is this not what I have said? Is this not what I have spoken? Take charge, son; keep watching. This is what I, the Lord, have said.”

Verse: Ephesians 1:17-19

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings
Word given to John

Where Is The Fire, Church? 3-7-25, Shared 5-14-25

“Where is the fire, Church? Where are the flames? Has He not called you to be the light of the world? The salt of the earth? You have lost your saltiness, so He spit you out. Only the ones who truly belong to Him will come up with Him. The rest will have to endure what’s to come. Oh, how dreadful those days will be! It only took your heart, but that was too much. His Spirit grieves for you, O wretched children. All is not lost, but it will cost you much much more than your heart, this time.”

Verse: Matthew 5:13-16

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings
Word given to John

A Great Quaking 3-31-25, Shared 5-17-25

"Quaking, screaming. I call all these things forth. Can you not hear, O World, the groanings of your lands? The earth cries out to Me. I shake your earth; I break your world, your blood-soaked lands. The stench goes up to My Heavens. The smoke from My nostrils will be your reward."

Verses: 1 Thessalonians 4:15-17

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings
Word given to John

A Love Letter & Annunciation To The Man Of Sin 5-17-25, Shared 5-21-25

The Poem to the Bride:

"You who call Me Father
You who call Me Son
You who call Me Spirit
I Am Three in One
Lord of Majesty, God of Praise
Worshipped till the end of days
Holy matrimony, sweet loving Bride
The isle we walk just you and I
Unveiled before the world
Presented before the Father
Tonight we dine in glory and honor."

A Message to the Antichrist:

"O Man of Sin, sweet is your defeat. Your time is short; small is your reign. Tiny and puny is your power. Your power that I give, that I, God, the One True God, allow. Pathetic are your ways. Weak and malignant is your army. Now rise up and be cast down from a height you could never reach, for I Am the Most High God."

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings
Word given to John

My People Perish For Lack Of Knowledge 5-29-25, Shared 6-3-25

"My people perish for lack of knowledge. My people will be destroyed for lack of knowledge. Your days are numbered, World. The time is almost up. Will you walk about arrogantly in the face of judgement? Will you tend to your gardens and marvel at what you have grown? Will you turn a deaf ear as Wisdom calls out in the streets? Will you scoff at warning, as in the Days of Noah? Who are you to determine My mercy? Where is your authority, O children of the world? I cause your gardens to grow; I cause fruit to come forth. Where will you be when I call forth My hand of Judgment? Can you stop Me when I arrive? Will you call for mercy when it's too late? Will you realize the truth that was before you all this time? Are you tired? Are you weary? Come to Me for rest. For the battle has yet to fully begin; the Midnight hour is upon you. Do not fall asleep, lest I come like a thief in the night."

Verses: Revelation 3:3; Hosea 4:6; Proverbs 1:20;
2 Peter 3:3-4; Proverbs 16:18; Matthew 11:28

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings…Word given to John (No Video yet)

"Behold He Comes" 09-10 June 2025

Behold He comes. The trumpet has sounded, the war cry is heard. The rushing of horses preparing to enter the battlefield, the boots have hit the ground. He comes like the wind, who can contain Him? His majesty will be known throughout all the Earth. The 144,000 assemble, those Warriors of Light. Straight is the road, narrow is the way. Repent now before it is too late. Ask me and I will come to you. Seek me and you will find Me, even in the darkness. The darkness comes, the bombs go off. The day of the Lord is here. Suit up my 144,000. My warrior of light. Be ye not afraid, for I Am with you. For those that find yourself in darkness, seek Me, for I Am light in the darkness. Seek Me and be saved. Seek Me and be redeemed. Seek me and be accounted worthy to escape these things to come. I am done. Yes son, I am done.

Verses:
1 Corinthians 15:52
Joel 2 1-5
Joel 2 15-16
Joel 2 30-32
Revelations 1:7
Matthew 24:30
1 Thessalonians 4: 16-17
Psalm 23:4
Isaiah 41:10
Luke 21:36
Jeremiah 29:13

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings
Trust in Me (14 June 2025)
Word given to John

Troubling times ahead for My people, troubling times ahead indeed. War, war everywhere. The red horse rides. Famine, plague, pestilence, bloodshed, this is what comes to your soils. The merging of 2 worlds, 2 wars into one. It will be unlike anything the world has ever seen, nor will see again. See, children. Open your eyes and see! See how the battles are raging, See how it grows, see how everything is falling into place in preparation for My arrival and antichrists reign. See, open your eyes and see. Do not turn a blind eye and be deceived.

There is but 1 bride, and 1 coming. I will whisk her away in My loving arms to a place of safety. Did I not say I would do this? Do not be dismayed when I do not come when you expect. Am I worth the wait? Will all your sacrifice and surrender be in vain? Will you have regrets when I present you before My Father? No, I Am so much more than you ever imagined. Give me your heart and see what I have prepared for you, My love. See what greatness awaits you. Your eyes cannot behold, your minds cannot fathom, wait on Me and see. Your weary souls will be replenished. Replenish yourselves in Me. Stay in Me, stay in My word. Soon I am coming, sooner than you think. Don't miss your invitation. I come for a stainless, sinless bride.

Verses:

Revelation 6:4
Matthew 24:24
Revelation 19:7-9
Ephesians 5:27
John 14:1-3

My Lovely JesusMinistry: New Beginnings

The Time Comes 19 June 2025 Shared 6-23-25…John

Can My people hear Me?
Do they see when I call out?
Will you return to Me in these last moments that I give you?
Where is your heart?
Who has it?
What will it take for you to listen?

I cry out, I cry out, I cry out! I cry out and you turn from Me. I cry out and you scoff. I cry out and you run to play in the world a little longer.

DO YOU DARE SLAP YOUR GOD IN THE FACE.

Treacherous are your ways, you foolish children. I give you the world if you want it so much. Go. See what it has. See what it has in store for you if you do not choose Me. If you do not choose Me now. Now I say, now.

Your children will lie dead in the street O Babylon. Your women raped, your villages plundered, your men die in war. You will have no safety, you will find no rest. You will drink from the cup of bitterness and become drunk with My wrath. When famine and pestilence come to your lands, when you scrape boils from your skin and run to find security in the hands of the enemy, then maybe you will remember Me. Then perhaps you would call out to Me to save you.

How shameful those days will be when they remember all the times I called out to them. However, I am a God of love and even in My indignation I will hear your cries and I will provide for you. I will provide for you until death, though you will experience many hardships. I will receive you into My kingdom, but you will die a martyr's death.

Children, hear my pleading, My pleading for you to turn back to Me. Come back to your first love. Make your decision now.

I am done, son.

Verses:

Mark 8:18; Galatians 1:6; James 4:4; Revelation 18:21; Revelation 16:19; Isaiah 13; Isaiah 26:9; Isaiah 26:20-21; Revelation 21:4; Matthew 10:28; Matthew 5:10; Revelation 2:4-5

My Lovely Jesus Ministry:New Beginnings

A Nation Falls (30 June 2025)... John

Let freedom ring. Let freedom ring your nation says. Your nation, your nation Babylon thinks it is free, I say it is not. Your nation crumbles under the weight it cannot bear, the weight of sin. You were once a holy people, an anointed nation, a nation set apart by Me. Now you are set apart for destruction. Babylon the harlot, you will burn, you will be purged by fire. Tik tok, times up. Time is up. Time is up. Time is up you wicked nation. I see what you do, I see what you do in the darkness, I see what you do in secret, I see what evil sacrifices you make to your gods. You will be bare before Me, your every sin exposed, judged for the whole world to see. Shame, a nation of shame you will be. Just you wait and see, you scoffers. Just you wait and see where you will be at the time of My destruction. Front and center. Son, I showed you, this nation would not be free this 4th of July. I showed you. I showed you. Send this word out. This is it. I am finished.

Verses:

John 16:16
Revelation 17:1-8
Revelation 17:15-18
Revelation 18:1-5
Proverbs 19:29
Matthew 24:37:39

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings….Heather

It Comes On The Wind 6-3-25 @ 2:12 AM Shared 6-4-25

"Daughter, write. You are here to share these words. I am not waiting any longer, for the time has come for all to begin. You shall see, all shall see destruction. Destruction ahead; it comes on the wind. It flies by on the breeze. The calm of the storm. If you are here, beware. Destruction from the air. It will be disaster like never before. I love you, My children, but beware. I told you it's coming from the air. Run and hide, My children. It's time for you to see. It will be, just wait and see. It's My truth for all to see. It's time for you all to rely on Me. The powers that be, all shall see. Everyone's looking and waiting. My power, My love, My rage—It's all on display. Watch, O World, for you will see. The powers that be, they belong to Me. Run, hide, scream, and wail. Don't look behind you. Look ahead and focus on Me. Trust. Trust. Trust in Me. You will see, nothing is greater than Me."

<u>My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings</u>

For Surely I Come Quickly 6-5-25 @ 8:27 PM…Heather

Daughter
Yes, Lord?
You will do what I say
What's that Lord?
You will deliver this message

Tell the people I am coming, I will not delay. They only have but another day.

The seasons seem long, the days are short.
Tell them to not be in a hurry, but to slow down and rest in Me.

They need to wait on Me, the Lord their God. Don't be in a hurry. Just slow down and rest for they are about to be put to the test.

A test to see whom they're loyal to. Is it Me their Lord their God, their Creator or is it Satan and his dark kingdom?

Rest assured in the time to come, when the three days of darkness descends, we shall see to who whom you belong.

If you are found without light in the darkness, you are not Mine. You do have time to come to Me, let Me into your heart as your Lord, your God, your Savior. I will forgive your error and you will see, I am the one true Light when you call on Me.

For those of you with sin in your lives, in the darkness you will find you have only candlelight. Get it out, the sin out now for if you don't you will be left to face the terror without the Saints.

For them, My bride made ready, I will come to get and take them to heaven. For you, oh sinner man will be left to witness judgment's hand.

I am done for now, daughter. We will resume later.

6-6-25 @9:50 PM

Daughter, write for I have come to continue My word.

My hand of fury is about to commence. Those who are able, can run away with Me.

Those who are not will be stuck. Stuck in the mud like a sinking rock. They will sink deep down, unable to move, unable to breathe. They will die unless they accept Me.

The world's about to get very dark, very grim. NThe three days of darkness will soon be here and fall upon the land.

My 144,000 will rise at darkness descent. They will go from house to house and deliver the gospel. They will share My Word, My Word that is sharper than a two edged sword.

It is here in the darkness that you will find light, accept Me now and be a glorious site. Get the sin outMy children, time will be here shortly.

Rely on e, trust in Me, and glorious you will be when you finally accept Me as your Lord and Savior that I long to be.

But do it now before darkness descends because you don't know how long you have before My Holy Spirit stops moving on you.

For the world after I come will not be what you expect. Nothing will be the same and you will be in regret. Regret that you missed it, that you didn't accept Me in the allotted time that was given to thee.

Hear Me now O world the darkness descends. I come soon. I come quickly, but it doesn't end for those left. You'll have to endure horrors like no other. I love you, My children. I love you My bride, be ready, for darkness descends, and it comes on the ill-gotten wind.

Dark times, dark times ahead. Remember what I have said, get the sin out and get it out now. This is My last warning children. You need to be prepared. Prepared in your hearts before I come, for I come quickly. Just wait and see.

Verses:
Matthew 10:20; Jeremiah 14:20, 16:16; Hosea 14:1-4; Haggai 2:6-7; Zechariah 2:9-10, 5:3; Mark 13:5-27, 13:32-37; Matthew 10:34, 38-40; Psalms 79:9; Daniel 2:23; Joel 1:15, 2:12-13, 28-32; Amos 8:2-3, 9-10; Matthew 24:42-44; John 6:22-59; Acts 3:19; Romans 10:9, Revelation 6:12-17

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

Lake Of Fire Comes 6-7-25 @ 3:14PM…..Heather

"Daughter, I have somewhat to say. Not all will see My truth this day. Some will laugh, some will scorn; they shall all see destruction like never before. When judgment's hand comes knocking at their door, no more laughing, no more scorn; their lives will be filled with tears, fear, and sorrow. Woe has come to this cruel nation known as Babylon. Judgment after judgment they will see. Execution comes by Destroyer's hand that will cover all the world's land. Cry! Cry! Cry and wail! Because I'm taking all that belongs to thee. Your power, your status and money, and homes; your families and jobs. You will lose it all. This is what you get when you choose to forget the God of Heaven. By running from Me, you will see all that you love burn to the ground; nothing will be left. If you fail to come to Me, Hell's Gates is what you will see. Eternal separation from Me, your Creator, as you are thrown into the Lake of Fire."

Verses: Revelation 13:16-17; Revelation 14:18-20; Revelation chapters 15 and 16; Revelation 18:7-19; Revelation 20:11-15

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings
Dirty And Stained Or Spotless White 6-10-25, Shared 6-11-25
(Heather)

"Daughter, come here. I have somewhat to say. Tell them I am coming; I am coming for them—My beautifully adorned Bride, arrayed in spotless white. I am coming on an even tide. It's now, Daughter. The time is now. It is here. It's about to begin.
When the Earth goes black, when the Sun goes dim, the Earth shall shake. She will reel like a drunkard. She shall quake. I will gather My ready Bride, spotless white in Me, those who have washed away all sin and iniquity found upon them, with the righteous blood of the Lamb. My blood. My blood that was shed for them. The price was high, but for you, My Bride, it was all for you. The price was paid so all could be free.
Trust in Me, in My Name, and let Me wash you clean. You can be free. No more chains, no more bondage. Just call on Me. Nothing you have done can not be forgiven (Meaning, Jesus Christ can forgive everything you've ever done, even if you think it's unforgivable.) Sin is sin; it's all the same to Me. Lies, cheating, murder—sin is sin. Betrayal, rejection, this is what I feel when you choose not to repent. Do it now, I say, before it's too late.

I come soon, My Bride. You must be spotless white. Get it out now, I say. No sin shall enter Heaven's Gate. Bitterness, pride, hate, they need to go. Let it go, I say, or I will reject you on this day. As My Bride, spotless white, is taken, I leave behind those still dirty and spotted. Spotted with sin from this world.
I told you to let it go, but you cannot let go of that pride. Pride that kept you from repenting. Pride that caused deception. You thought you were right before Me; you were too prideful to think you were in the wrong. Too prideful to call on Me. Now look, look where you are. Sitting in terror with that dirty, spotted gown. Do you not see? This is what will happen if you don't call on Me. Please, My children, I say again. Call on Me; let Me wash your attire clean."

Verses: Isaiah 24:20-21; Matthew 25:1-13; Ezekiel 34:11-16; Hosea 6:2; 7:1; 7:10; 12:9; Jeremiah 3:12; Psalm 112:1; Job 36:11-12; Job 18:11; Jeremiah 5:21-25; Matthew 10:28-40; Acts 10:35; John 17:20-26; 1:29; John 4:6; John chapter 8 (whole chapter); John 8:21 and 23; John 5:15; Titus 2:11-14; 3:5-6; Hebrews 3:15; 9:27-28; 1 Peter 1:18-21; 2 Peter 3:14; 1 John 1:8-10; 1 John 2:4; Revelation 7:14; 18:4; John 3:16; Romans 6:23; 5:8; Matthew 7:21-23; 1 Corinthians 6:9-10; John 3:3; 1 Peter 2:24; Colossians 2:14

My lovely Jesus Christ Ministry: New Beginnings

It Begins Now 6-14-25 @ 9:20 pm…Heather (No Video yet.)

These 3 words go together although given to Heather at different times. Please try, test, pray and discern all things in the mighty Name of Jesus Christ. (1 Thessalonians 5:21; 1 John 4:1-3; 1 Corinthians 12:3)

Please note so there isn't any confusion or misunderstandings: When words are used as "this day, this time, this night, this hour" are used by Father God and Jesus Christ they can be referring to the day and time you're living in or a specific day or time in the future but also in the past depending on what is being spoken of. Meaning His timing, not ours. This is why you need to seek Jesus Christ for His truth and not lean unto your own limited understanding.

Daughter listen up!
I am coming, I am coming for you this day. The time is here, it has begun. With the last ray of the sun. The moon shall turn red, the sun shall go dark. Darkness for 3 days descends and all will be black. Black as pitch all shall be except for those with light by me. It's here, it's here. Let it begin. With the last ray of the sun it will begin.

Shine on my warriors of light, for soon you all take flight. Reach the lost, reach the lost I say. Get them to come to me this day. Send my words out, send them forth. All will see who is telling the truth this day.

6/14/25 @ 11:35 pm
Shine bright my warriors of light. Shine bright for me.

Lord, is there more? Yes there is my daughter of light.

You shall see in the darkness as your light shines bright.
Can't you see it? It's here. Get on your battle gear.

Warriors of light! Assemble! Assemble now. As evening dawns on this sun risen day you will proclaim my gospel from every which way.

Some have risen, some shall fall
Some will let out the sound of the battle call

6/15/25 @ 12:02 am
Rise up! Rise up i say! All will see my truth this day.
Tell them daughter, the time, it's here. No more delay

The time of plenty has come and gone, you will see the locusts swarm. Trees, vegetation, all the green gone. This is what happens to a world that had forgot me.

Pestilences and diseases come, are some not already here? Look at China and you will see, they are also a nation who has forgotten me.
Your time has come Babylon to hit the ground. You will fall.

My remnant still left in her will see miracles beyond their natural mind, you'll see.
For them miracles shall abound.
Everyone else will be like a hound, searching for scraps that may have hit the ground.

Run howl scream and wail, destruction comes O Babylon, it all shall fail.
Money, lands, homes and jobs. It all disappears now, nothing left for those unfaithful to me.
Destruction now comes. You shall see.

Come to me, come to me now. This day, this night, this hour. Come to me and be safe inside my wings, I will hold you tight. If you want to be part of my bride who shines bright, get the sin out and do it now because if you don't before darkness falls you will have candlelight or no light at all.
It's here it's here, it's about to fall. She waits at the edge of heaven, waiting to descend.
Darkness. Darkness. Darkness comes. It begins.

<u>Verses:</u>

Danial 2:20-22; Isaiah 54:5, 7-13; Ezekiel 36:9; Malachi 3:1-3; Matthew 5:1-16; Exodus 10:21-23; Amos 8:9; Ecclesiastes 1:9; Mark 1:15; John 14:3,6;
1 Corinthians 9:24; 15:52-53, 56-57; Ephesians 2:8; 1 Peter 1:17; 2 Peter 3:10; Revelation 3:10-11; 6:8,12-17; chapter 7; 8:7; 14:1-5; chapter 18, 21:7-8; 22:17

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

Hide In Me 6-16-25 @ 11:03 PM… Heather

"Daughter hide in Me."
(This caught my attention so I discerned it and got it was the Lord's voice!)

Lord, do you have more to say? "Yes, daughter, yes!" Okay Lord, I'm listening…

"It's here, the time has come. When all that's been waiting will be done. I come. I come now. Run into your homes and shut the door. The time is here to draw near."

I am so ready Lord! It feels like it's been forever!

"I know it does daughter. But the time has come for it to begin. On the evening wind you will see by the glorious light you have in Me. Some still laugh and some still scoff but it won't be long before they see who was right and who was wrong.They'll be singing a different song."

Lord, I can't even imagine what they will feel when they realize they were wrong.

"I know daughter, but they will see and some will even draw closer to Me. They will repent of that wrong they did when their knees hit the floor."

Lord, what else? Please talk to me.

"Come now daughter, let it begin. Just wait, I come on the wind.The last breeze that blows, and then it will end, the time has come for no more wind."

"Repent My children, repent, come to Me! Time has run out. Can't you see your errors? I will forgive your sin….I will forgive! Get the sin out now; the pride, the boasting, the jealousy, the hatred get it out. Pride cometh before a fall, don't let that fall leave you behind after I've taken my bride. Give into Holy Spirit, his pressing, his leading. Truth will set you free! For I am Truth! Seek and you shall find! Knock and it will be opened to you!"

Lord, I am so excited for you to come! I can't believe it's here! I know you'll take care of yours.

"I will daughter, but continue to pray for them. For the lost, for those who won't be ready, for those who will lose their lives when these 10 hidden nuclear devices rock this world! What a horror it will be!Then people will see that all the warnings…. they were true! My children are not crazy but obedient in Me! Getting my warnings out for the world to hear. Some saw no emotion or reply to their warnings but the seed was planted daughter, tell them it was planted and that was the goal! My son… tell him he is being obedient in Me! Isn't that what I've called My children to be? That's all I've ever wanted from you, My children. Obedience in Me is key. Obedience to get near and draw into Me. Obedience to listen to My Holy Word and follow the instructions I've given you. After all, daughter, as you've always said, B-I-B-L-E stands for

Book of Instructions Before Leaving Earth for that is exactly what they are! But where do you go children of mine? Do you follow them and come to My heaven? Or do you decide to not read a single one and do you follow what I say? If not, you leave earth and will see the lake of fire! Now THAT is doomsday!"

Yes, I do say that Lord! I've forgotten about it! I haven't said it in a while!

"That is all for now daughter, your family needs you. I love you, we will talk again soon."

I love You too Lord, thank You for the conversation.

"You're welcome daughter of Mine."

I had to look up the meaning of doomsday
1: a day of final judgment
2: a time of catastrophic destruction and death

Verses:
Isaiah 26:20; James 4:8; Psalms 27:5; Ezekiel 12:28; Romans 8:25; John 8:12; John 8:32; Matthew 5:14-16; 2 Timothy 3:1-17; Revelation 7:1; Proverbs 28:13; 1John 1:9; 2 Chronicles 30:9; Luke 5:32; Mark 1:15; Proverbs 16:18; 1 Corinthians 6:9-10, Revelation 21:8; 2 Corinthians 5:12; 2 Corinthians 12:21; Galatians 5:19; Ephesians 5:5; 1 Timothy 1:8–11; Hebrews 13:4; Leviticus 20:13; Romans 1:26-27; Exodus 20:1-17; Matthew 7:7, 25:1-13; 2 Chronicles 7:14; Jeremiah 31:3

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

Deception and Lies! You Won't Win! 6-17-25 @ 9:13 AM… Heather

Listen daughter, listen well!

It begins, today it begins! When the time stops for this is time within time. My time is here, it has begun. The darkening of the sun. The weather shall be out of control, the earth will reel like a drunkard. It will be, for those in me, nonexistent because you see, they've learned to shelter in Me, to hide under the shadow of My almighty wings.

But those not grounded in Me, not rooted in My Word shall be greatly, mightily shaken! One last chance daughter to wake them up before all hell is unleashed as the two realms merge! For once this happens it will literally be hell on earth. Demons and evil will abound. Those not sound in Me will remain unprotected during this time.

Those who missed it, missed it daughter, those who return to Me after I've taken My beautiful bride shall be protected and taken away, the second exodus arrives on your world.

Mayhem, chaos, lust abounds. Sin shall be everywhere the eye can see but so will miracles for those who now fully trust in Me. For them there shall be no limit to My mercy, My love, My power— for nothing is impossible for me. They shall find food, where a moment before there was nothing. Water supernaturally cleaned and cleansed by me; clean, pure water when they bless every sip. Don't forget my children, pray!!! Pray over every bite, every drink you take because this world is polluted and diseased. Nothing will be safe to eat except by miracles done by me.

Can I not do this My children? Doesn't my word say I made mana rain down from heaven? Did I not cause water to break free from a rock? I turned back time, I raised the dead! There is nothing impossible for Me because I AM GOD! There is none like Me. No other god can answer your prayers, no other god can do impossible things.

Beware, beware! The man of sin comes, the antichrist Macron! Him and his false prophet shall do wonders for it is written they have the power to deceive many! But their power is weak, is fake! All lies, deception and manipulation! Even they need permission by Me to do these things for they cannot do something I do not permit.

Powerless! Powerless they are! They have fooled themselves into believing that they can change what is written in My Holy Word! Fools! Such fools they are! Thinking they can change things! How can you do this man of sin when you need permission from Me to do anything? You have gotten to where you believe your own lies for if you tell enough of them you start to believe the lie!

Deception! Deception! You believe your own deception you've been telling for centuries! You actually believe you can win this war!

I laugh from My heavens! Watching you scramble, trying to prepare! But in the end it won't matter for you cannot do anything that I don't allow! One word is all I need and I shall blow it all to dust! One word will win the war! For I speak and it shall be done! One word oh world and I could erase all of you off the map! My breath, My word, My power alone! Fear Me O world for I am God alone!

Verses:
Isaiah 13:10; Joel 2:1, 3:15; Amos 8:9; Acts 2:20; Psalms 91; Isaiah 24:20; Psalms 1:3; Matthew 13:6; Jeremiah 17:7-8, 32:27; Mark 9:23, Matthew 19:26; Exodus 16:4, 17:6; Psalms 105:41; Mark 16:18; Colossians 3:17; 1 Corinthians 10:31; Matthew 26:26; Isaiah 38:8; John 5:21, 11:25, 11:43-44; Ezekiel 37:13; Isaiah 44:6; Daniel 3:19-29; Matthew 24:24; Revelation 13:14, 19:20, 13:16-17; 2 Thessalonians 2:9; Job 1:10, chapters 1& 2; Psalms 33:8-9; 2:4; Proverbs 37:13; Isaiah 40:23; Matthew 10:28; Revelation 19:21; Isaiah 44:6; 1 Kings 8:60

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

Abide in Me. Rise to the call. 6-17-2025 @ 9:55 AM & 2:57 PM…Heather

I was in the shower shaving and praying for those that will be left behind and the plastic part of the blade that held the razor to the handle part broke. Normally, I would have just got out and grabbed another blade and continued. But for some reason this time, I decided to pick it up and try to shave with the blade. I noticed that I could do it, but it was not very effective. Then I heard these words: "Even when broken they can still be used but not to their full potential". I tested and tried these words and got it was from my lovely Jesus Christ.

I began praying and have been praying off and on about this and what he meant by it. Later in the day I got this word at 2:57 PM

My children can be used, and I do use them. I use them to share the gospel, to share My words through experiences, dreams, words, and visions, but some of them are not moving in their full potential because they have pieces of their life that are still shattered and broken. Pieces of their lives, torn apart by the enemy that surrounds them.

They don't realize that things have been stolen; such as spiritual gifts and weapons. They don't realize that they are being attacked, for this is war!

They could be operating in their full potential, but they aren't. But I am still able to pull and use bits and pieces here and there for My glory for I am God. I can do all things.You can do all things through Me who strengthens you.

Get in My Word and learn about M. Learn My ways. Learn how I speak to you, how I talk to you, for no child of Mine do I speak exactly the same. Spend time with Me My children. Sit quietly. Worship Me. Bow down at My feet daily. Give your lives up for Me daily. Pick up your cross for Me just like I picked it up for you. This is something that I ask you to do in My Holy Word of Truth.

You think I'm not there and I don't hear you, but I do children! You think that I don't speak to you but I do! You haven't learned how! Get to know Me and you will certainly learn how I speak to each of you individually. When you pray, speak effective prayers. War in the spirit. Get the sin out because sin will hold you back for I turn My back away from those who have sin in their lives. Does it not say this in My Holy Word?

Time is short My children, spend it with Me. Get to know Me, press in close, draw close to Me for you will need it when the soon coming darkness falls upon this earth. You need to learn how to draw close to Me and rely on Me. If you are left behind, it's imperative that you learn how I speak to you because you are going to need that discernment, that "knowing" of what I'm telling you to do with what Holy Spirit is pressing upon your heart. How can you do this if you don't spend time in My Word? Don't spend time at My feet? Don't talk to Me? These things are essential for a relationship. Do you not know your boyfriend? Your girlfriend? Your spouse? Do you not know personal things about your mom, your dad, your sister, your brother? Children I

am no different. I am your God. I am your Bridegroom. You are all one body in Me. Get to know Me and soon you will see how I talk to each one of you individually.

Verses:
Mark 16:15; Acts 5:32; Hebrews 12:2; James 1:6; John 10:10; 1 Peter 5:8; Ephesians 6:10-18; Romans 12:6-8; Philippians 4:13; Luke 1:36; Job 42:2; John 10:27-28; Romans 10:17; Job 33:14; 2 Timothy 3:16; Matthew 16:24-26; Psalms 27:8, 46:10; Mathew 6:33; James 4:8; Psalms 99:5, 86:12; Luke 4:8; Psalms 34:16-17; 2 Corinthians 10:3-4; Isaiah 59:2; 2 Chronicles 7:14; Isaiah 55:6-7, 6:10; Jeremiah 31:31-33; Isaiah 54:5; 1 Corinthians 12:12-27

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

Error I See 6-18-25 @ 6:48 PM Heather

1 Thessalonians 5:21 Prove all things.

Psalms 118:8 It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

Matthew 24:24 For there shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall shew great signs and wonders; insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect.

I was standing in the kitchen taking care of what was left of dinner when I heard "Some of my children operate in error" I tested, and tried it and discerned it was from the Lord then I heard "Come to me daughter."

"Error, error, error you see. Such is the way of those who don't ask Me if the word they received is truly from Me. They don't check. They don't test the spirits.

Some of you, My children, have given into deceiving spirits. You let error in. So when you test and try, you are not getting a correct answer from Me.

Do you test every word that you hear? Every impression you get? Do you test your dreams? Do you do this by tearing everything down and using My Word to get to the root of what you were given?

No, no you don't. You just go along with everything that you hear and assume it's My voice when it's not.

When you give a word proclaiming it's from Me, before releasing it, do you go through each sentence, each word making sure that's what I want to be said and that I said it? Most of you do not. Error and deception have been let in because of your failure to test the words in full that were given.

Error and deception have been let in by listening to words that are not of Me! Your desperate ears and your prying eyes have led you to deceivers! And how does this happen My children? By believing a lie. This is why it's so important to test and try the spirits, as well as the spirit inside of somebody! Because many are not from Me!

Does My Holy Word not tell you this? That in the last days there would be false prophets? And does My Word not say that if it were possible, even the very elect would be deceived? I have given you ways, My children, to make sure these are all from Me. Every person, every word, every dream, every vision. The churches are polluted. Most do not have My Holy Spirit operating inside, but are full of devils. Open your eyes, My children, it's time to not hide from the truth. For I come soon. I come quickly. Do not believe a lie."

Tell them daughter how to try and test, what you do before you test and try.

Is that all Lord?

Yes, daughter, yes it is.

OK Lord, I will do my best, let your will be done.

Verses:
1 John 4:1-21, 4:2-3; 2 Corinthians 11:14; 2 Peter 2:1; Matthew 24:24; Proverbs 30:5-6; Romans 12:2; Acts 17:11; 1 Timothy 4:1; Mathew 7:15, 21-23; 2 Timothy 4:3-4; 1 Timothy 6:3-5; Romans 16:17-18; 2 Timothy 3:13; Psalms 120:3; 2 Thessalonians 2:11-12; Ephesians 5:6; Romans 16:18; John 8:32; Ezekiel 3:18-21

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

Purging by Fire, Babylon Burns 6-30-25 @ 10:00 pm…Heather

This is it daughter.
Your nation falls. Babylon burns. She burns. She burns. She burns.

Tonight, My night, she burns by fire. Your nation falls.

Run, wayward children, run. You burn, your flesh melts. You shall not escape My anger, you burn by fire.

I'll purge your evil nation Babylon and all within. My warriors, My innocents, My bride are all that shall escape the next horrors to come after I remove them from this world.

What's next oh world is darkness for 7 years. Antichrist rules and you will witness his torture and cruelty and you will be here when My wrath, My anger continues to fall.

The world is at its end, a purging. A refining. I will make her anew. Soon it shall all be over and sin forever gone; purged and contained inside the lake of fire. It will never ever touch my new earth or New Jerusalem, for those will be holy, righteous and pure before Me. Never again you evil workers of iniquity! You who ran astray, so willing to embrace other gods and the evil now found within. Never again will your sin stain My heavens and my earth.

Be ready My warriors of light, be ready My bride. Remember no sin enters heaven, MY heaven. You cannot sneak in for I see all and nothing gets past Me.

Verses:
Zechariah 4:12; Malachi 3:2-3; Isaiah 64:17; 2 Peter 3:12-13; Colossians 3:6; Revelation 21:1-2; Revelation 3:10; Romans 5:9

Note: Night can mean this very night or a specific night in the past or future Jesus Christ is pinpointing.

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

Judgement is here, you burn Babylon 7-3-25 @ 1:35 PM…Heather

It's here daughter, it's here! The time has come, run inside and shut your door!
I come daughter, I come! Rejoice in Me, your salvation draweth nigh.

It's right here, within reach. No more waiting, no more longing. The time has arrived. I burn Babylon. I destroy the wicked. My bride I take home. It's time, it's time.

Foolish scoffers and mockers, My judgement you will see. You will be left feeling foolish when I don't take you with Me.

She burns, she burns now. Today is MY day. Today it all begins. Within the quarter, it's all within the quarter.

For you doubting, this bio weapon will show you that I AM real. That My prophet isn't false. She speaks only truth, My truth. Will you believe now? Believe that I am who I say I am? That I am real?

I am just and fair and this judgment is well deserved. For you unbelievers, do you see now that I am who I say I am? I have been calling out to you for you to come to Me. Draw near and come to Me! Will this wake you up? Will this draw you to Me? For some it will. Others will continue to sit with their heads in the sand. How foolish you are, you wicked people of Babylon.

Look to Israel, look to Jerusalem. My chosen people, My chosen city. They are the time piece to look for. Watch their clocks. Time ticks down and Babylon falls. The clock ticks down and darkness comes. Have you not been listening? Listen now! It comes, she burns. Tick tock, watch the clock. Time ticks down and there's no more left for some.

Get the sin out and do it now before your flesh melts off your skin. Do you hear Me?? You will die this day this night this hour and where will your souls be? Are you stain, spot and wrinkle free through My Son? He came to set you free. Why, oh why do you waste this precious time you have left, these last seconds before you meet hellfire?

Come inside My children, shut your doors. It's time for it all to begin. My day of anger and wrath. My judgment will fall on all left upon this earth. It won't be pleasant, so come to Me now while you still can.

The door to grace is shut, it's closed but for a crack, the smallest of the smallest to still be found for those who will be Mine. But first you need to learn a big lesson. WHO is the god of your life? It better be Me for right now it's not.

Tick tock goes the clock. Time ends. Let it begin. Burn on Babylon, burn to the ground.

Verses:

Isaiah 26:20; Luke 21:28; Jeremiah 51:11; Psalms 21:9; Romans 2:5; Mark 13:27; Deuteronomy 32:35; Proverbs 19:28; Acts 13:41; Genesis 1:14; Amos 5:18; Mark 8:18; John 20:29; James 4:8; Romans 13:12; Matthew 16:3; Revelation 6:12-17; 2 Peter 3:10; Malachi 4:1; Isaiah 13:9; Ezekiel 30:3; Exodus 20:3-5; Deuteronomy 4:24; Ezekiel 12:28; Revelation 18:1-24

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

My Books Will Be Opened 7-3-25 @ 4:59 PM…Heather

Why, why My people do you sit idly by just watching?

What are you waiting for? The time to make your choice is now before it's too late.

Some of you think hell will be a party, little do you know. Little do you know, foolish sinner man. It will be torture and torment, your flesh burning for all eternity. Pain. Anguish. Why do you wait?

You doubt Me your God, your Creator. The One who loves you so much He sent His only begotten Son for you to set the captives free.

Instead, you choose to believe the lie of the enemy! He wants to do nothing except to steal, kill and destroy. He is evil I say evil!

Please stop sitting on the sidelines with those glasses on, looking out into the distance, like what you are seeing won't happen, what you were being told isn't real.

For I am real, I created all. If you choose to not come to Me, if you choose not to repent, you will see first hand the horrors that await you when I open the books on Judgement Day.

If you die with sin in your life, your fate is sealed. If you don't accept Me to wash you clean you face hell. But the thing is you have to stay clean. Repent. Repent. Repent.

If you take the mark of the beast your fate is sealed. I am the only true God and should be treated as such. You shall not worship the beast or take his mark. The mark that you need is My Son's Blood Jesus Christ.

If on Judgment Day, your name is not found in the Lamb's Book of Life you'll be cast into the eternal Lake of fire, and your eternal suffering and judgement will be determined from your dirty deeds. I keep record of all you do, both good and bad.

What will you choose? Is it sinking in yet?

Verses:

Matthew 25:46; Mark 9:43; Matthew 10:28; Luke 16:24; Romans 2:6; Revelation 21:8; John 3:16; Acts 2:21; 1 John 5:13; Hebrews 7:25; John 8:36; Galatians 5:1; Psalms 107:14; John 10:10, 8:11, 5:14, 8:44; Colossians 2:8; 1 Peter 5:8; Revelation 13; 14:11; 20:4, 20:10, 20:12, 20:14-15; Joel 3:14

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

For My Bride 7-3-25 @ 8:57 PM…Heather

To My bride, My beautifully adorned bride. I come for you. This day, this night, this hour. Oh you are so beautiful, such a sight to behold. I love you, My children, each one of you. You have done well. No spot, no wrinkle, no blemish.

Oh how beautiful you are. You shine, you radiate with My holy glory. You are such a glorious sight. I cannot say it enough, you are beautiful and I am so proud of you. You obeyed and you listened. You cleaned yourself up. No longer dirty, stained and tattered.

You have walked through the narrow gate; the narrow path you did find. Now you can come and rest. No more fighting, no more pain. No more working and seeing every dollar you earn go to trying to stay afloat. There's none of that here, in paradise. Just enjoy being in My presence. For you deserve it and all the beauties to behold in time. There's so much for you to see, so much to do and learn. It will never get old.You don't have to stress or worry anymore on where the money will come from to put food on the table or wonder how you'll pay rent. No more sickness or suffering.

All is ready. It's time for our wedding feast. Come and enjoy, all of heaven is prepared and waiting for your arrival.

I will see you soon, My beautiful bride. It's just a fraction of a second. It's arrived, it's here. Rejoice and we will be together in a moment's time.

I love you, your Bridegroom Jesus the Christ.

Verses:
Revelation 21:4; Revelation 19:6-9; Matthew 7:13-14; Ephesians 5:27; 2 Corinthians 3:18; Isaiah 60:1

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

Come Wayward Children 7-5-25 @ 9:11 AM…Heather

Come to Me children the time has come. The time of desolation and woes has arrived. I come. My bride leaves. Antichrist rises. Oh world, you have no idea what you are in for. You think you want this, those of you who follow the instructions of the dark kingdom, but you have no idea what a mistake you have made.

Your betrayal of Me will result in many hardships, pain, chaos and, in the end, eternal damnation which will be the worst of all.

Some of you are saveable, and for those of you who are, it's time to come back to Me, to the Kingdom of Light. I bring peace, happiness, joy and love. Those who you serve only come to destroy. Bring you death pain and suffering. They have no love for you or anyone else. You think you have free will when you serve them, but you do not. You are bound in chains. Some so tight they cannot breathe.

Choose Me now and I will set you free, you will be forgiven and washed clean by My holy righteous Blood and then, only then will you know true freedom and power. You've seen this power before when My children pray believing in My Name. You've seen the power these prayers contain and you are rendered useless and immobile. Haven't you heard that your dark rulers and all involved can only do something if I allow it? Do you not think that pertains to you? Well, news flash, it does. You can only wield your witchcraft and use the demons if I allow it.

What would cause you to use it? Sin. Disobedience. You can only use it on those I allow. Some of My children I allow it to be done so they can grow and know more on how to defeat you and your power that you only can use because of your chains, your bondage to the dark kingdom. They don't care what happens to you. I do. My power you can wield as often as you like in My great Name according to My will. But, there's no foolishness or selfishness in it, it's all for My glory and My will be done.

Who has more power? Me or you? Me or your dark lords? Well, let Me tell you one thing, have you read the ending of My book? My power supersedes all and your side loses. Who's side do you want to be on for the rest of eternity? My side or theirs? Do you see what happens? They've told you lies, you can't win. All those who serve the darkness will be thrown into the lake of fire. Torment. It will be torment like no other.

Choose now what side you want to be on. If you choose me you will know true power. You will know my love and kindness, but hear Me now. I am also a God of wrath and vengeance. I am long suffering and I have waited so long for you to come back just like My wayward children Israel. So many times they have fallen away and I've given them judgement. So many times judgement has hit and they came running back into My forgiving loving arms. I will do the same for you. Choose now before it's too late for you. Some of you won't live to see another day and by then it will be too late.

Come now My wayward children, come home to Me, into My loving arms and I will forgive all you've done if you just come to Me. You were Mine from the day you were born, I created you and gave you breath and life. I love all I have given life to. So come now come, before it's too late.

Revelation 8:13; Jeremiah 29:11; Matthew 11:21; Ezekiel 16:23; Revelation 12:12; Lamentations 5:16; Isaiah 3:11; 1 John 3:8; John 8:44; James 1:14-15; Colossians 1:13; John 12:46; 1 Peter 2:9-10; John 14:13-14; Matthew 7:7; James 4:2; Colossians 1:12; Ephesians 5:8; Acts 26:18; Galatians 5:1; John 8:36; Hebrews 9:22; 1 John 1:9; Psalms 51:2; Ephesians 1:19-20; Hebrews 2:14; Luke 24:49; Matthew 28:18; Luke 10:19; Romans 8:31; Romans 5:13; Psalms 36:7; John 4:16; Romans 1:18; Revelation 14:10; Nahum 1:2; Psalms 105:8-10; Isaiah 55:7; Ezekiel 18:30; Luke 13:3; Jeremiah 1:5; Revelation chapters 19-21

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

Watch 6-20-25 @ 2:26 PM Heather

Watch, watch and see.

Do you want to see My glory?

My glory is here, it shines bright.

Do not be afraid for I radiate with light.

I am good, I am just, I am fair.

I am the righteous Judge.

Who do I judge O' world of sin?

Each one of you found within.

The time is here, it has begun.

For a flame as bright as the sun will envelop the land.

My rage, My glory, it's a burning flame.

Those who are ready in Me will be before Me in an instant not knowing what even happened, they will enter paradise at heaven's gate.

The rest of you evil people found within My great furious burning flame, that is all you will see for eternity.

My glory, My bright hot flame is about to engulf the cities of Babylon.

My children, My bride ready in Me, you have no need to fear.

Draw close and press into Me because it's here! It's here!

The time starts now!

I am the light, the glorious light!

Watch, watch, watch and see

My hot flame of glory!

Verses:
Hebrews 1:3; Revelation 21:23; Psalm 9:8; 2 Corinthians 5:9-10; Zechariah 14:12; Isaiah 66:16; Amos 7:4; 1 Thessalonians 4:16-17; Romans 6:23; Revelation 20:13-15, 21:8; Mark 9:47-48; Isaiah 41:10; Psalm 34:4; James 4:8

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

1st. They Shall Burn 5-25-25. 2nd. They shall Fall 5-27-25….Faith

They Shall Burn Word 5-25-25

They shall burn! They shall burn! They shall burn, Daughter. My wrath shall be fully poured out onto them. Those eaters of flesh and those drinkers of blood. They shall burn. Do you smell the burning? Do you smell the smoke? This shall soon take place, not just in the spirit, but in the physical. You shall know them by their fruits. They are not of Me.

I shall soon come and I will take My place as rightful King over all. For I Am God. I Am the Alpha and the Omega. I shall rule in righteousness, for I Am Righteous. I shall rule in peace, for I Am the Prince of Peace. Not the false peace your world believes it is. I see their disgusting meditation to those false gods. Their idolatry and worship, their offerings and incense, they are a stench to My nostrils. I shall burn it all! I shall burn their high places. They shall burn! They shall burn! They shall BURN!

My Kingdom is forever and is always. It shall be, Daughter. It shall be. My words will come to pass. I see how they believe their god, how they can win. Ha! Daughter, I laugh from My Heavens. I see their futile thinking. It shall go nowhere. Soon, they shall know I am the I AM. I Am Three in One. I Am above all, above ALL.

They shall see My terror. They shall see My wrath like never before. They think they know what is in store for them. But Daughter, they have not even scratched the surface of seeing My Wrath. It shall be great! Every knee shall bow. Every knee shall bow and every tongue will confess I am Lord. I Am the King of kings and Lord of lords. They shall tremble before Me and know I Am God.

They already know they are losing as I take away their so-called advantages. I have stepped down into mankind's world, My world, My creation, and taken away their devices, their machines, their portals. And Daughter, this is only the beginning. With each thing I take away, their machines, the more they understand how they are losers and have lost to Me, Almighty God.

Not one thing is allowed on My earth, on MY earth, without My knowledge or consent. Though they have free will, the world, My world is in My hands. And My children, My children, not one shall I lose. Not one.

Watch them burn! Watch them burn, Daughter. For I soon come as a Mighty Roaring Lion to pour out My Wrath. Justice is due. Justice is due. Justice is due, I tell you. They have burned many of My children. Know this, kingdom of darkness: You burn My children, MY children, and offer them up in the fire…You shall reap what you sow. You shall burn for all eternity. You shall burn! You shall burn! You shall burn! And every seed of evil you have sown, every child you have sacrificed, every man, woman, and child…you shall reap your rewards. For I am, for I AM a Just God.

Long, long mercy have I given, out of much mercy, and I shall show you, not only am I a God of grace and of mercy and of love, but I Am a God of Justice and I come with My mighty right fist! My rod of iron I shall bring. Prepare to meet your God! Your Maker. Your Creator, O World. Prepare. For I come! I come! I come! I shall not delay any longer. That is all, Daughter."

Verse: 2 Kings 23:19-20; Leviticus 26:30-31; Psalms 97:5; John 10:7-13; Micah 1:7; Isaiah 55:11; Isaiah chapter 53; Proverbs 3:5-7, Philippians 2:10-11, Numbers 33:52, Galatians 6:7-8, Revelation 22:12, Ezekiel 12:25 Zephaniah 1:4-6

They Shall Fall Word 5-27-25

They shall burn. My Word will come forth, Daughter. It shall be. I shall burn them. The false prophets, they shall fall. I shall show their idols My mighty right hand. They shall be brought down and made low. I shall make them molten and they shall tremble before Me. They shall be melted as wax before Me, cowering in fear. For aren't I King of kings and Lord of lords? I am the I AM. I Am the God of gods. I shall rule and reign forever and ever.

Fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. Walk, therefore, in obedience to Me, your Lord, your God. And I shall be with you always. I shall be your strength. I shall be your help. I shall be your Healer. For I Am Truth and I cannot lie. Be obedient to Me, and I shall help you in all things. Everything your hands touch shall prosper in what I have called it to do.

Don't lean on your own understanding, but lean on Me and seek Me for the truth of the matter. For I Am Truth and I shall reveal Myself and My mysteries to all who ask. Have not I said, ask, and you shall receive? Even above and beyond what you have asked of Me. Prepare. Prepare for My coming. For, lo, I come quickly."

They Shall Fall verses: John 16:21-2:3, Isaiah 53:10-12, Numbers 23:19, Psalms 91, Matthew 5:14-16, 1 Corinthians 15:51-58, Ezekiel 12:25, Matthew 25:1-13, 2 Kings 23:19-20, Leviticus 26:30-31, Psalms 97:5, John 10:7-13, Micah 1:7, Isaiah 55:11, Isaiah 53 whole chapter

To My Waiting Bride 6-7-25 6:29 PM….Word given to Faith

Daughter, daughter listen and listen well! I have come to bring forth My words of truth to you. These you shall share with My bride!

My Bride, My love! I come, I come on the even tide, I come at the twinkle of an eye. I come, I come sooner than you know. Long it seems! Long seems My coming but know… I come now! I come! For me and My heavenly host are ready to receive you! I King of kings and Lord of lords am ready to receive you into My waiting arms My Love! My Great Love! Don't you know I Love you. I poured out My soul even unto death for you and for you alone, yet for all!

I came that through Me the world might be saved! But you My love, My bride, you are saved! You are redeemed! For no longer are you to wait! Watch, watch for My coming. For now is the time to wait at the door for your Master! To watch! Listen to Me, listen for Me! Hear My coming? Listen for My trumpet sounding! Do you not know the trumpet sounds and echoes throughout your world in the spirit before the physical? I have sounded the trumpet! The blast goes forth!

You think you have much time but you do not! Be still, be still My love and know I come for you! I come as your Savior as the Prince of peace! I shall wipe away your tears and wash away the pain with My love! It shall be no more! For pain does not exist in My heaven! Hear Me My bride, My love, I long to hold you in My arms to give you My gifts, to present you to My Father! For greatly has My Father loved you and bought you at a high price. He has longed to see you standing by My side in all your Glory! He is just as excited to see you, My beautiful bride, righteous and pure and adored by all.

My angels adore you as I do! They help you everyday even when you do not see them. Be still, know I am your God, your Savior and I am not a man to lie! My beautiful bride know you are precious in My sight! Tho the world has slandered you, they have hurt you but know I come. For soon it shall all pass away in a moment. You will know it was all worth it, every moment you shall know and fully understand My love for you! You can't comprehend My vast love for you but you will! Don't grow weary in doing good! Don't grow weary in being My light! My bride, prepare for departure, prepare for eternity for lo I come quickly! Verses

John 16:21-2:3, Isaiah 53:10-12, Numbers 23:19, Psalms 91, Matthew 5:14-16, 1 Corinthians 15:51-58, Ezekiel 12:25, Matthew 25:1-13

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings
Choose Wisely…Faith
Word given 6/10/25 6:50pm

I had a sudden urge to look up into my skylight as I'm cooking dinner and I see clouds. They look like angels flying forward. Then I hear, "Daughter, daughter my angels come to get you! Be steadfast in me for Lo I come quickly. You shall write and share my words." "Now?" "After you finish cooking I shall finish speaking to you."

"Lord Jesus Christ, I'm here, please finish speaking to your servant."

Daughter listen and listen well. Tell them, tell My children to be steadfast in Me, don't stop believing in My coming because you believed I was supposed to come already. But I tell you My children, I moved out of mercy out of love for My children. Yes, but don't you know I am God? I already knew this time of mercy would be granted. I am the I Am. I am never late but My timing, My timing is perfect. Don't let your fickle hearts get in the way. Believe, Believe! For I come, prepare for eternity! Get your eyes, your mind on Me, on eternal things.

Behold this life is but a breath. How you choose to spend these next couple days can determine your eternal fate. If you choose to focus on the worldly things and not come to Me getting the sin out. If you are caught in the darkness unclean and find yourself loving the world more than Me, you shall be left. And you may very well trade your soul for nothing.

I tell you the man of sin will seduce many. How will you know if you can withstand his wooing? I tell you, Look, Observe, Inspect your own life, your heart, are you wooed by the world now? Are you dying and rejecting your flesh daily? Are you picking up your cross daily as I have called you to do? If you can't give it up now in these last moments how shall you stand? How shall you be able to endure the coming woes! The famine, the plagues, the time of being hunted down with little food, little water, no shelter? No one, NO ONE can survive unless by me! I tell you lazy children: Wake up, wake up and see the truth! You are playing Russian roulette with your life, your souls! As My faithful daughter says, she speaks truth for Me! See how you risk eternity on mere vanity! Choose wisely children! Choose wisely! Ask Me for wisdom. Because ask and you shall receive because understand this YOU need Wisdom! Clearly you need it! Finally, daughter, tell them to be wise. Their time is up. Now is the time to get inside, shut your door and seek Me! Daughter Be Sure I Come, I Come!

That is all I have to say daughter

Scripture: Isaiah 26:20, James 1:5, Matthew 6:6, Exodus 3:14, 2 Corinthians 4:18, Exodus 10:21-23, psalm 144:4, Luke 9:23-26, revelation 13, John 14:13-14, John 3:16-17, Revelation 22:20-2, Revelation 21:7-8, Revelation chapters 8, 9, 16

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

They Shall Lose! Word-Conversation 6-11-25 @ 11:00 PM (Given to Faith) (No Video Yet)

“Daughter, daughter I have something to speak to you. “

Yes Lord?

“Listen and listen well! See how I have showed you they are losing? As I reminded you throughout your day the word I gave you and My faithful son John. The word I gave My beloved witness, My warrior daughter Vicki, her word also? Lastly, I reminded you of the dream! This is to show you daughter how they are a failure! How they are losing and will lose, for behold I have already written it, and so it shall be! What did I remind you of daughter?”

Well Lord, you had me laughing throughout the day!

“Yes, but why?”

You reminded me today that in my word You gave me You said You took away their machines, devices and such like and this was only the beginning!

“What else daughter? “

Then You reminded me of when I watched John's video of the announcement to AC, man of sin that he’s a loser and they will lose.

“Yes and what else daughter? “

You reminded me next of Vicki’s word she got about Gadreel and the arrest warrants and this was only the beginning. There were more to come! You can take their ranks away quickly.

“Yes, daughter I can and I will. I have, but I shall take away more. Not only shall I take away their numbers of warriors but I shall take away their witchcraft they use to perform on My children. Much shall be taken away, not all daughter, but most. I shall take away their black goo, their innocent blood they have stored up. I shall take away some of their technology to hunt down My children the left behind. Even daughter technology you have never even heard of! I shall take away their supplies to keep control over the food, much supplies needed for that will be completely gone or destroyed by Me when I come! For you know the earth will quake greatly and rock to and fro like a drunkard! Much will be devastated! Daughter listen and listen well, I have taken away much and will continue to take away more. As My prayer warriors, as My children rise up to pray, for I am moved by prayer earnest prayer! I am a God of Love, I shall move on My children’s behalf in more ways than one! This I tell you is only the beginning.

“ Now daughter, what else did I remind you about today? “

Oh yes, You reminded me about Vicki's dream she had about the locust from the abyss! Lord, I was laughing so hard!

"I know daughter, I watched you laughing. I love to watch all My children laugh!"
You do?

" Yes! Focus daughter! "

Right, yes. So I was laughing because You reminded me how in the dream these two nephilim guys went down to the abyss to go put away some locust. They are going through all this trouble, even some have been tormented by a locust accidently let loose. They are trying to find a way to control the locust and use them as an army. To fight You My king.

"Yes daughter and? "

And they're going through all this trouble, even to the point of building little tiny helmets for each locust to connect to the AI. They still can't control them. It's hilarious!

"But why daughter were you laughing so hard? "

Because you walked over and said, "BE STILL," so Vicki could look at them and they were still! Hahaha, Lord, that made my day! Because Lord, even though they went through years of trying to control them and going to the point of making tiny helmets for each locust, still they can't control them, and ultimately You will have the last say! the locusts will turn on them, and all who don't have the name written on their forehead of You or Father God will be tormented 5 months.

" Yes daughter this is true! "

"For I will not let those who choose Me to endure their sting for they are My children, and I did not appoint them unto wrath. Though they choose to sin, and to stay behind because they loved the world more than spending time with Me, but in the end those that come to Me in those times I have prepared for My children who are still unfaithful to me now. I have prepared for them food, water, places to lay their head in peace, clothes, light, and much more.

This is all out of My great love for them. Even though they cheat on Me now, as you call it now. I still love them though it hurts, daughter. I still prepare for them to come running back into My arms because I can look past their sin and their unfaithfulness and see the child whom I love, whom I knitted in their mother's womb. I love all My children greatly, even those who don't choose Me. I weep over every soul lost because I love each one. I showed you this daughter, how I am with each child throughout their whole life even the orphan who was raised in the foster care system. I prepared for her, her first real family, a family to show love! They bought her a birthday cake, her first one. Daughter, she was 9. I was with her, trying to save her through many obstacles in her life! You even saw in her last moments on earth I had that man, My Son witness to her on that corner block and talked to her about Me and she said she was busy. She had to meet with her boyfriend. How I even had her friend text her to come to church, because she

didn't know what had been planned for her. But I knew daughter, I knew all that was to happen, so I tried everything I could to save her! She rejected Me again and again throughout even her last day. "

"What happened daughter?"

She died, they killed her.

"Yes, they did. You saw as I wept for her and as I went over every moment of her life. You saw every moment I was there and provided for her even though she had no clue. "

Yes Lord I did. I believe this is how You are with all Your children. Even when You saved me the last jar at the store of the nacho cheese sauce! I hadn't had it for years and it sounded good and You had saved me the last jar.

"Yes, daughter I did. I do many things for My children they do not see. Every day I work on their behalf, out of love for them."

I know Lord.

"Yes, you do!"

But I understand I don't even see a quarter of it.

"No you do not, though you do observe more of it than most My children, they chalk it up to coincidence. They choose to not see Me working daily in their life. "

"Daughter, tell My children how much I love them and show them My love! Though they need the fear of the Lord because this daughter is the beginning of wisdom, but daughter I am Love. They do not see that in the world. They do not feel that. They don't see how I work daily for them on their behalf, so remind them. You will share this word in its entirety! My children, those who are lazy and don't spend time with Me, shall understand I talk with My children who seek Me, who worship Me, who honor Me, are obedient. They shall see, I do have conversations with My children, and I am no respect of persons.

"That is all for now, daughter. I love you daughter!"

I love you too Lord!

"I shall come for you soon! Stay strong! Daughter be strengthened, be encouraged, be wise in all you do! Daughter I say to you, "Discernment grow! Wisdom, wisdom, wisdom, come and dwell with her!" My daughter, I leave you now I have much to do. "

Ok, Lord love You, talk to You later.

<u>Verses:</u>

1st John 4:7-11, Revelation 20:7-15, Romans 2:11, Psalms 139:1-8, Matthew 6:25-34, Matthew 24:35, Proverbs 15:29, Revelation 9:1-12, Psalms 121:1-4, John 11:35, Hebrews 13:8

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

This is a word the Lord Jesus gave me today. I deliver it in the Name of Jesus Christ for His glory alone.

My Bride Is Holy Unto Me 6-12-25 @ 12:19 PM…. Whitney Manuel

"Write these words, these words of truth. Holiness is My requirement and has been My requirement from the beginning. A separation, a vessel, a heart, set apart for My own particular uses and plans. Holiness. Holiness unto Yahweh. A life of service, given out of a heart of pure devotion, is most beautiful in My sight.
You, My Bride, are most beautiful. Most beautiful among women, in My sight. I speak to all My Bride, to all My chosen ones. Excellent are your ways in Me. Beautiful are your feet when they bring good news, good news to the poor of heart who have not My ways or had a life lived in Me. But how things change when I am allowed entrance!

When I am given the preimminent seat upon the throne of a heart, life is now worth living. No longer toiling for things that don't matter, things that pass away with the wind. No, a life lived in Me, indeed, a life given over in complete surrender to Me, is a glorious life. My Bride has sacrificed all, poured out her life and everything that pertains to it on My altar as a beautiful sacrifice, a beautiful drink offering, willingly poured out for her Lord. You have given to Me, and now I give to you.

I give holy transformation. I give eternal change. I give days without number. I give freedom from the constraint of flesh and all that pertains to it. I give you Me. My Spirit. My power. My light. My power, My power magnified for all the world to see. You will do great exploits in My Name and so bring glory, honor, and praise to My Great Name.

The world will know Jesus, Jesus the Christ, Yeshua Ha'Mashiach, Holy One of Israel, The Almighty and the Keeper of His sheep. The Carer of His children. The Provider of His lambs. So bring them all to Me, and go forth in My Name and in My power. Go, Warriors. Go forth!"

Verses: Leviticus 20:26; Isaiah 35:8; Romans 12:1-2; Numbers 28:7; 2 Timothy 4:6; Exodus 28:30; Ezekiel 38:23; Song of Songs 6:1; Song of Songs 6:9-10; 2 Corinthians 3:18; Acts 1:8; 1 Corinthians 15:51-52

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings
Shared 6-15-25

Shema, Listen To Me 6-14-25 @ 5:32PM…Whitney Manuel (No Video Yet) Shared

I submit this word in the Name of Jesus Christ for His glory alone.

"Shema, shema. Shema, shema. Shema, shema. Listen to Me. Hear, O Israel, it's your Father speaking. Hold on, I am coming. You've heard I'm coming. I've crossed the breaching. Carefully, Love, walk before Me. Stay before Me. Repent often before Me. Wait while watching. Wait while seeking My presence with your heart in our quiet place. Let all else slip away. Stay here. Stay near. Listen to Me. Shema, shema. Shema, shema. Shema, shema. Stay here with Me. Shema, shema. Shema, shema. Shema, shema. Gather close to Me. For I am your safety."

Notes:

"To cross the breach" is a military analogy that means to penetrate an opening in the enemy's defenses. It means roughly "to go into battle."

Micah 2:13 (ESV) says, "He who opens the breach goes up before them; they break through and pass the gate, going out by it. Their King passes on before them, the LORD at their head."

Shema: The most important prayer and declaration in the Jewish life is the "Shema Prayer". This declaration of faithfulness is a type of marriage vow if you will, as well as a hymn of praise to God.

Shema is also a Hebrew word that means "to hear". It is Strong's H8085, meaning "hear, listen, gather together carefully, give ear, obey, publish", etc.

Verses: Micah 2:13; Deuteronomy 6:4-5; Proverbs 8:34; Psalms 17:8; Isaiah 32:2; Psalms 91 (whole chapter).

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

Into The Fire 6-27-25 @ 12:26PM Whitney Manuel Shared 6-28-25

"Speak for Me, Love. Tender is your heart towards Me. Ever loving. Ever seeking. Ever watching. Ever praying. The hearts of most people, My children I'm speaking of, most are not so. How they have grieved Me. And how they have displeased Me. Into the furnace they shall go. The heat of their life, their lives too comfortable, was not sufficient to remove the impurities and the dross. So I give a furnace. I give help to My wayward and stubborn sons and daughters, who will bow, who will bend no other way. None can resist the Fire of Affliction—its effects. All will melt, all will smelt. All will be proven, those who are called by My Name and set apart unto My God. Those predestined sons, those chosen of My Father. Into the fire you shall go. Into the fire you now go. A choice and method of your own choosing. Yet, I will not leave you alone. As I was with My sons, My 3 sons in the fire of Nebuchadnezzar's day, so also will I be with you. These sons (Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego) were faithful and felt not the sting of the fire and flame. My sons and daughters who are disobedient, who have not been faithful, will feel some of the sting and some of the rage of the fire and flame, but not without help. For I Am Faithful Who Promised."

Verses: Romans 2:5; Zechariah 13:9; Proverbs 17:3; Isaiah 48:10; Malachi 3:3; Isaiah 1:25; Psalms 31:7; 2 Corinthians 4:17; 2 Peter 3:9; Romans 12:12

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings

(This word came forth as I was already in bed for the night. I had been praying and I began to hear the first couple of sentences. I asked the Lord if He wanted me to get up and write; He said yes. So I give this word in the Name of Jesus Christ and for His glory alone.)

Hallowed Is My Name Word 7-4-25 @ 1:05AM….Whitney Manuel

"Thus will I magnify Myself, and sanctify Myself, and I will be known in the eyes of many nations, and they shall know that I am the LORD."
-Ezekiel 38:23

"Hallowed is My Name. Hallowed will I make My Name in the sight of many nations. Look and see what I will do to hallow My Great Name. For it has been polluted and defamed in the sight of the whole world, but I will renew the world's opinion of who I Am. For I Am God and there is no other. I will be glorified in the sight of many nations, even the nations who acknowledge Me not. They will all see My power and My glory, and I will cause recognition of My Great Name among them. They will see when I hallow Myself upon you, O Babylon."

Hallowed: Made holy, consecrated, sacred; revered.

Renew: To make like new, restore to freshness, vigor, or perfection; to make new, spiritually.

Defame: To attack or damage the good reputation of; to indict or accuse.

Verses: Ezekiel 38:23; Leviticus 22:32; Exodus 14:4; Romans 9:17-18; Ezekiel 38:16; Deuteronomy 4:34; Nehemiah 9:10; Isaiah 45:6; Psalms 46:10; Malachi 1:11; Revelation 11:13; John 12:28-30

My Lovely Jesus Ministry Spiritual Warfare Series eBook

It is my prayer that this compilation of information that's inside the ebook would help my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ and those to come to understand the techniques, schemes, devices and weapons of the enemy lucifer and the dark kingdom. The Word of God says in 2 Corinthians 2: 11, "Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices."

This information is to educate the Body of Christ of not only the enemy's ways of fighting but to encourage each that the power of the glorious Name of Jesus Christ, His Name and the Word of God is unstoppable, unconquerable and unchangeable.

God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ Always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

3-9-25

My Lovely Jesus Ministry Spiritual Warfare Series
Proverbs 26:2 and its place in the Christian's spiritual warfare

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-13-25

Proverbs 26:2 As the bird by wandering, as the swallow by flying, so the curse causeless shall not come.

What does this verse mean?

Wandering Bird: A bird that wanders may change direction frequently, making its flight path appear somewhat erratic. But it also has a smooth rise and fall pattern sometimes called a bounding flight pattern. It's characterized by short bursts of rapid wing beats followed by brief glides with folded wings, creating a somewhat bouncing or wave-like movement as it searches for food while traveling across an area. So there is a curse that can be sent out that is not a direct attack on someone, a circumstance or an object. It's randomly sent out.

The Swallow: When the swallow sets itself on a course they fly straight, direct and almost non-stop to where they are going and travel very fast. Even eating in mid-air and this way it doesn't cause any delays in the swallow's flight. So there is a type of curse sent out that is sent directly to a person.

Why am I mentioning this? All witchcraft attacks are sent out like fiery darts of the enemy to try to get some form of agreement and they do this by some form of communication. Meaning it's ill-spoken words with an intent to harm which can be through voice, thoughts, binary codes, sign language and such like. But we are talking about something being sent in the spirit realm. It's a spiritual attack and not a physical one the enemy has launched at us through witchcraft or by fallen ones and nephilim who attack directly. This verse tells us that we don't have to accept a curse or an attack that is sent against us. We can reject it and send it back through the power of Jesus Christ's Name and with our faith.

Ephesians 6:12 For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

What happens when we use our shield of faith? According to Ephesians 6:16 it quenches all the fiery darts of the wicked referring to all the kingdom of darkness. So it's our faith that quenches or puts out the fire of the dart but what happens to the dart itself? When something is thrown or shot at a person in a warfare battle they will instinctively swing to raise their shield to deflect and protect them from the weapon. When this occurs the dart is deflected and sent back toward the sender in one way or another unless you're really good at aiming where you want to return the dart to go. If you have enough time for that kind of action. This is the same principle behind this verse *Proverbs 26:2.*

Ephesians 6:16 Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

I call this type of prayer in the spiritual battle a return to sender and these types of prayers are part of our battlefield warfare strategy and protection against the spiritual war we are in. As warring Christians our offensive and defensive attacks are being sent to the root cause in the spirit realm and not the actual physical person or sender. These are either the demons or fallen angels that order the attacks. When you pray and send the curse back to the sender it goes to the spiritual sender involved. Then God takes care of the physical ones in His just ways of vengeance.

When the enemy sends a curse, an attack Proverbs 26:2 shows us as a war tactic: you repel it, you reject it and it gets sent back. It doesn't get sent back to the physical person involved but to the demon spirit or spirits that sent it. Once the attack is rejected or sent back what happens to the person sending the curse is between the demon & them and whatever vengeance Father God wants to happen to them. The same God who is called love is the same God called Lord who is called a man of war.
Exodus 15:3 The Lord is a man of war: the Lord is his name.
1 John 4:16 And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

Let's examine this further through the Word of God. Here are some of the verses that are presented in adversity against praying for the curse, the attack to be sent back to the sender.
Romans 12:19 Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.
Luke 6:28 Bless them that curse you, and pray for them which despitefully use you.
Matthew 5:38-39; 44
38 Ye have heard that it hath been said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth:
39 But I say unto you, That ye resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.
44 But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you;
Jude 22-23
22 And of some have compassion, making a difference:
23 And others save with fear, pulling them out of the fire; hating even the garment spotted by the flesh.
Romans 12:17-21
17 Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.
18 If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.
19 Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.
20 Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.
21 Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Please realize that all of these verses tell us the rules of engagement with the enemy in our physical realm. They tell us how to live and co-habitat with the wicked and ungodly people. There is a separate set of rules for spiritual warfare wherein we fight against the rulers of darkness principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

2 Corinthians 10:3 For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war after the flesh

The concept of praying to send, to reject the curse, the attack is purposely meant to repel any spiritual attack coming from human or demonic enemies instigated by the kingdom of darkness against a true Child of God. It is a defensive mechanism through which a believer prays in Jesus Christ's Name and asks God to return every evil intention of the wicked back to them. These Prayers are made to counteract, counterfeit, demoralize, disconnect, and dismantle every wicked intention of the enemy against the child of God so that it backfires and returns where it came from. Proverbs 26:2 prayers are for Christians who are under satanic attack or trying to pre-empt any attack on them from the dark kingdom. We have to take all Scripture into context and not just a few verses. Different circumstances require different actions sometimes.

The Word of God has strictly instructed all children of God to pray without ceasing. It also tells us in the Scripture of Truth that the devil is roaming about like a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour. Who could this one be that the devil wants to devour? Could it be anyone who is prayerless hence defenseless in the face of evil. Who doesn't know how to fight, laying bare and naked to the devil and his kingdom chewing and ripping them apart. To this effect we are urged in the Word of God to resist the devil and one of the means to resist him is through the sending back these attacks by prayer in Jesus Christ's Name. Our Prayers can checkmate, neutralize, obliterate, and annihilate the kingdom of darkness' activities aimed at the Kingdom of God and against believers. Spiritually, when we pray the prayer of "return back to the sender" is a spiritual warfare prayer to reverse every evil verdict against our lives and send it back to the sender. The demons spirits behind it and not the sender of the attacks in our physical realm
1 Thessalonians 5:17 Pray without ceasing.
1 Peter 5:8-9
8 Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:
9 Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.

Praying and using Proverbs 26:2 return to sender or send it back because you reject the curse sent by not accepting or agreeing to keep it is an option and does not disobey the injunctions of Jesus Christ which states that we should love our enemies and pray for them. Loving someone is not acting in stupidity to allow them to destroy you. This is not what He meant when He said we should love our enemies and pray for them. Loving them means reaching them with Gospel

of Christ so that they might repent and accept Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior; while praying for them includes that we ask God to convince them through the Holy Spirit's conviction to believe in the message of God; for conversion is by Spirit not by flesh (Acts 2:22-38). Again this is for our physical walk and how we are to engage with the unsaved and the enemy. Not how we are to engage when fighting in the spiritual warfare we are all called to be in when we accept Jesus Christ into our hearts and He becomes our Lord and Savior.
Our actions are different in the spiritual realm than the physical.

In our spiritual warfare we fight with a sword.
Ephesians 6:17 And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:
Hebrews 4:12 For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any twoedged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.
We defend and counter attack with our shield of faith.
Ephesians 6:16 Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.
Matthew 21:21 Jesus answered and said unto them, Verily I say unto you, If ye have faith, and doubt not, ye shall not only do this which is done to the fig tree, but also if ye shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; it shall be done.
Mark 9:23 Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.
We have prayer:
Ephesians 6:18 Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints;
James 5:16 Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.
We have the authority and the power of Jesus Christ's Name.
Colossians 1:16 For by him were all things created, that are in heaven, and that are in earth, visible and invisible, whether they be thrones, or dominions, or principalities, or powers: all things were created by him, and for him:
Colossians 2:15 And having spoiled principalities and powers, he made a shew of them openly, triumphing over them in it.
1 Peter 3:22 Who is gone into heaven, and is on the right hand of God; angels and authorities and powers being made subject unto him.
Philippians 2:9 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:
Luke 10:19 Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you.
Luke 10:17 And the seventy returned again with joy, saying, Lord, even the devils are subject unto us through thy name.

These are just a few of our weapons we possess as the redeemed Children of God in our spiritual warfare and as you can see it is war, a real battlefield and not a turning of the other cheek.

Concerning Christians sending curses or using weapons against our enemies

Even though the Word of God tells us to forgive all and bless those that curse us and many still dispute this, the Word of God does show examples of children of God who have uttered curses against the ungodly even in the New Testament. I'm going to present some situations and verses from the Holy Word of God that show both have their place in the Christian's walk but only when led by the sweet Holy Spirit to do so. Remember Jesus Christ is our example then followed by the rest of the writers who followed His leading and instructions through the power of the Holy Ghost.

Judas Iscariot was the enemy of Jesus Christ who was the treasurer in His earthly ministry. When Jesus Christ knew that he was the one to betray Him, He never prayed for Judas to repent, instead He cursed him calling him son of perdition (eternal damnation or hell) Jesus Christ knew already that Judas had chosen the part of destruction by making himself the enemy of God instead of choosing the part of salvation.

John 17:12 While I was with them in the world, I kept them in thy name: those that thou gavest me I have kept, and none of them is lost, but the son of perdition; that the scripture might be fulfilled.

By this we see Judas is cursed and non savable by the name Jesus Christ called him. In the next we see where Jesus Christ instructed His disciples to buy a weapon. If He allows self-defence with a lethal weapon in the face of persecution, why wouldn't He allow it spiritually in the return to sender prayers/Proverbs 26:2. If we're supposed to turn the other cheek every time then why did Jesus Christ say this?

Luke 22:35-36

35 And he said unto them, When I sent you without purse, and scrip, and shoes, lacked ye any thing? And they said, Nothing.

36 Then said he unto them, But now, he that hath a purse, let him take it, and likewise his scrip: ***and he that hath no sword, let him sell his garment, and buy one.***

A sword is a lethal weapon and in this verse Jesus Christ affirms lethal force in self-defense.

Ruling with a rod of iron and breaking into shivers is not turning the other cheek.

Jesus Christ is speaking here.

Revelation 2: 26-27

26 And he that overcometh, and keepeth my works unto the end, to him will I give power over the nations:

27 And he shall rule them with a rod of iron; as the vessels of a potter shall they be broken to shivers: even as I received of my Father.

And He quoted from *Psalms 2:9* Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel. For those who think the old Testament is irrelevant in our warfare.

Blessings removed:

Matthew 10:11-15
11 And into whatsoever city or town ye shall enter, enquire who in it is worthy; and there abide till ye go thence.
12 And when ye come into an house, salute it.
13 And if the house be worthy, let your peace come upon it: but if it be not worthy, let your peace return to you.
14 And whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear your words, when ye depart out of that house or city, shake off the dust of your feet.
15 Verily I say unto you, It shall be more tolerable for the land of Sodom and Gomorrah in the day of judgment, than for that city.

Shake off: Strong's G1621 ektinassō : to shake off so that something adhering shall fall; by this symbolic act a person, expresses extreme contempt for another and refuses to have any further dealings with him; to shake off for (the cleansing of) one's self

Thayer's Greek Lexicon: by this symbolic act a person expresses extreme contempt for another and refuses to have any further contact with him.

Verses 14 & 15 are actually a judgment, a curse that Jesus Christ has spoken.

So we see through this a Child of God can release a blessing and can also remove one which shows there is a time when we don't always bless our enemy's or those that are despiteful to us. This again is spoken by Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior Himself. Our example to live by physically and spiritually which shows us at times there are exceptions depending on the circumstances involved. But all must be done through the leading of the Holy Spirit who if we follow will lead us when to do these types of things or when not Because he is the Spirit of Truth.

John 16:13-14
13 Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.
14 He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

But let's look further into the New Testament since it is in the New Covenant of Grace that this type of action is considered ungodly not in accordance with the Word of God. In these verses listed below we will see that even the godly can issue curses. Even though vengeance belongs to God we see that we are instructed to have a readiness to revenge all disobedience, when your obedience is fulfilled. Meaning in my understanding when you are living a fully submitted holy

life in obedience to the Word of God with Jesus Christ and sweet Holy Spirit's help at times you may be called to do this but only if led by the Holy Ghost or Jesus Christ to do so.
2 Corinthian 10: 6 And having in a readiness to revenge all disobedience, when your obedience is fulfilled.

Examples in the New Testament where curses are spoken by Holy Ghost filled leaders

1. Paul wrote an irreversible curse calling all who preach a false gospel let him be accursed not once but twice in Galatians chapter 1.

Galatians 1:7-9
7 Which is not another; but there be some that trouble you, and would pervert the gospel of Christ.
8 But though we, or an angel from heaven, preach any other gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you, let him be accursed.
9 As we said before, so say I now again, if any man preach any other gospel unto you than that ye have received, let him be accursed.

Accursed is Strong's G331 Anathema definition: accursed, bind under a great curse.

Thayer's Greek Lexicon: a curse; a man accursed, devoted to the direst woes; execrate

Archaic meaning of execrate: curse

Mid 16th century: from Latin *exsecrat-* 'cursed', from the verb *exsecrari*, based on *sacrare* 'dedicate' (from *sacer* 'sacred'). This reminds me of what David prayed in the book of Psalms when he said, "Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written with the righteous." *Psalms 69:28.* It's ironic isn't it that the same people who argue these types of desperate prayers are ungodly don't seem to realize or haven't searched the Scripture to see the many times Jesus Christ Himself quotes from Psalms including chapters with these types of prayers by David. If they are so wrong, then why would He do this or even allow them to be written and placed into the written Word of God? Just saying.

Peter has the same attitude toward false brethren : 2 Peter 2:12-15 calling false brethren and those leading the church astray as cursed children. Which actually is the same attitude John had also in 2 John 9-11.

Jesus Christ issued woes of judgment toward those in leadership in Matthew 23:13-39. This was simply an invocation of God's righteous judgment upon those fighting the Kingdom of God or a declaration of curse upon the enemies of God. The question is why should Jesus declare woes upon these instead of blessing them or praying for them to repent? That's something to pray about and to study out further as the Lord Jesus Christ leads.

2. Paul again to the false brethren misleading the Galatians and trying to enforce circumcision as a necessity to be redeemed.

Galatians 5:12 I would they were even cut off which trouble you.

Cut off is Strong's G609 apokoptō definition: to amputate; reflexively (by irony) to mutilate (the privy parts) to cut off.

Thayer's Greek Lexicon: I would that they (who urge the necessity of circumcision would not only circumcise themselves, but) would even mutilate themselves (or cut off their privy parts)

We can understand how Paul is led sometimes to be so bold, direct and sharp at times because everything he does is for the preservation of an unaltered gospel of Jesus Christ.

2 Corinthians 13:10 Therefore I write these things being absent, lest being present I should use sharpness, according to the power which the Lord hath given me to edification, and not to destruction.

3. Peter issues a curse to Saphira when Annanias and she agree to lie to the Holy Ghost.

Acts 5:9-10
9 Then Peter said unto her, How is it that ye have agreed together to tempt the Spirit of the Lord? behold, the feet of them which have buried thy husband are at the door, and shall carry thee out.
10 Then fell she down straightway at his feet, and yielded up the ghost: and the young men came in, and found her dead, and, carrying her forth, buried her by her husband.

4. Peter issues a curse to Simon the Sorcerer.

Acts 8:17-24
17 Then laid they their hands on them, and they received the Holy Ghost.
18 And when Simon saw that through laying on of the apostles' hands the Holy Ghost was given, he offered them money,
19 Saying, Give me also this power, that on whomsoever I lay hands, he may receive the Holy Ghost.
20 But Peter said unto him, Thy money perish with thee, because thou hast thought that the gift of God may be purchased with money.
21 Thou hast neither part nor lot in this matter: for thy heart is not right in the sight of God.
22 Repent therefore of this thy wickedness, and pray God, if perhaps the thought of thine heart may be forgiven thee.
23 For I perceive that thou art in the gall of bitterness, and in the bond of iniquity.
24 Then answered Simon, and said, Pray ye to the Lord for me, that none of these things which ye have spoken come upon me.

5. Paul asked the Lord to reward the coppersmith for his evil actions against him.

2 Timothy 4:14 Alexander the coppersmith did me much evil: the Lord reward him according to his works:

6. The martyrs in Heaven under the altar asked or petitioned to be avenged.

Revelation 6:9-10
9 And when he had opened the fifth seal, I saw under the altar the souls of them that were slain for the word of God, and for the testimony which they held:
10 And they cried with a loud voice, saying, How long, O Lord, holy and true, dost thou not judge and avenge our blood on them that dwell on the earth?

A simple reminder to us all.
2 Timothy 3:16-17
16 All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:
17 That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

A back to sender prayer is defined in this paper as a counterattack prayer or supplication made to God seeking or appealing to God to repel and counteract every evil scheme or evil attack of the enemy against the righteous servants of God to return to them. But those who still want to argue it's sending a curse upon someone we now see that even a curse can have its place in the mouth of the holy and can be issued upon someone as the Holy Spirit or Jesus Christ leads.

Related verses in the Old Testament
Psalms 141:10 Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal escape.
Psalms 69:22-28
22 Let their table become a snare before them: and that which should have been for their welfare, let it become a trap.
23 Let their eyes be darkened, that they see not; and make their loins continually to shake.
24 Pour out thine indignation upon them, and let thy wrathful anger take hold of them.
25 Let their habitation be desolate; and let none dwell in their tents.
26 For they persecute him whom thou hast smitten; and they talk to the grief of those whom thou hast wounded.
27 Add iniquity unto their iniquity: and let them not come into thy righteousness.
28 Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written with the righteous.
Jeremiah 11:20 But, O LORD of hosts, that judgest righteously, that triest the reins and the heart, let me see thy vengeance on them: for unto thee have I revealed my cause.
Jeremiah 15:15 O Lord, thou knowest: remember me, and visit me, and revenge me of my persecutors; take me not away in thy longsuffering: know that for thy sake I have suffered rebuke.

My Lovely Jesus Ministry Spiritual Warfare Series
The Power of Agreements/Covenants

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-16-25

Introduction:

Let me begin by saying if you are a true child of God who has accepted Jesus Christ into your heart and is living a holy and obedient life with His help then you don't have to be fearful of the enemy and their attacks even when going out into public places. This information is shared so if you encounter or recognize any of these issues or situations through demon witchcraft attacks you will be aware of their tactics, devices and schemes and will not be taken off guard.

You should always be wise and use godly discernment concerning who you have talked with, interacted with, where you have been, and what you have purchased or been given that you bring into your home. Remember we are in a war and the enemy never rests or stops scheming to destroy, kill, steal and devour us. (John 8:44; 1 Peter 5:8)
This information is an accumulation of information I have from Father God and Jesus Christ but also includes some gathered over the years from various children of God such as DK Olukoya.

Key Verses:

2 Corinthians 2:11 Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.
Galatians 3:13 Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us: for it is written, Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree:
Proverbs 26:2 As the bird by wandering, as the swallow by flying, so the curse causeless shall not come.
Hosea 4:6 My people perish for lack of knowledge: because thou hast rejected knowledge, I will also reject thee, that thou shalt be no priest to me: seeing thou hast forgotten the law of thy God, I will also forget thy children.
2 Corinthians 2:11 Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.

The Power of Agreements/Covenants

Purpose for attacks

The attacks from our enemy are all about creating agreements with the kingdom of darkness including soul ties granting them access to a Child of God's life. 2 Corinthians 2:11 says, "Lest

Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices." But actually the majority of the body of Chrst are. The church has grown weak and pathetic. A shell of what she's called to be and yet Jesus Christ continually tries to wake her up because of His deep unwavering love for those that make up His church. Even if they prefer a counterfeit gospel to His pure one. We've sinned so grievously against our lovely Jesus Christ. We the body of Christ have sinned. Forgive us, forgive me. Wake us up Jesus Christ wake us up.

What is the purpose of the enemy's witchcraft attacks? They work in deception that causes agreements and soul ties with people. This will then give them access into your life creating spiritual doors into one's life. That's how the kingdom of darkness operates and when you break free of the witchcraft influences in your life they will rise up and slander you accusing you of being the one that's slandering them. They will try to destroy your name, your life, your family and family life, your friendships and such like with anything else they can when we are freed from their control but when we keep our faith and trust in Jesus Christ He will bring us through the trials, accusations and persecution while still having His perfect peace during it all.

How the kingdom of darkness operates to acquire agreements

Lucifer and then the other fallen angels are at the top rank. When a fallen angel sends out an attack he does it through demons unless it is someone in his personal reach he can attack but then he will still utilize demons to assist. The fallen angels work with the higher level demons to send out the lower ranked ones when launching attacks for all attacks regardless of who or what their target is. They will also send demons to their human agents, witches and such like with assignments for attacks. All human agents work in witchcraft. The difference between them and other witches, warlocks, and such like is that some of the latter group at times are still savable. The human agents are not. These are those that have blasphemed the Holy Spirit and have made a pact, an agreement to fulfill their mission that the kingdom of darkness has assigned them even if it means their death. They can also be those that God curses and calls accursed Himself.

The original word for witch is Wicca and was used for both male and female. So I will be referring to both male and female as witches plus calling the human agents by this name.
The human agents and the witches get their orders from the demon/s or fallen Angel they have sworn their allegiance to and then they perform the rituals, prayers, herbs, chants and such like for the attacks to have demons sent out to do their bidding. There are also those that have a covenant with a demon and through summons will call forth that demon or another and then command them to do their bidding. Even when a witch operates in attacks that they think are their own idea, it's really thoughts and suggestions being sent to them by the fallen ones or higher level demons to get them to do what they want them to do. All the while the witch thinks it's his or her own idea. They also instruct their witches and human agents through dreams and divination which is also through demons.

This is the principle of witchcraft practice. How they send out their attacks through demons through the rituals of chanting, peeping, murmuring, mantras, prayers and such like. The witches are trying to get you to make an agreement which is by sinning that then opens a door and allows the enemy legal access into your lives. The key element in every attack from Lucifer's kingdom is to get a person to come into some type of an agreement with them. An agreement can mean an oath, covenant, contract, pact, pledge, compact, treaty, accord, deal, arrangement, understanding, bond, promise, a joining, warrant, guarantee, commitment, a tie and such like. Most of these will be through deceptive means as in being hidden from the person there getting the agreement from. If the enemy can get an agreement with someone and that's legal access to that person's life and soul because sin affects the soul. We know this because in Ezekiel 18:20 it states the soul that sinneth, is shall die.

Even when Father God allows us to be attacked to try, test, purge, and refine by the enemy to draw us closer to Him and strengthen our faith, it is legally done. Father God will make an agreement with the enemy for us to be attacked for the above purposes but with His restrictions of what they can or cannot do. They must adhere to these guidelines of Father God because they are already defeated and powerless against His awesome power. Job is our example given to us in the Word of God attesting to these facts in Job chapter 1 & 2. Every attack from the enemy will be sent in such a way you will have multiple ways of knowingly or unknowingly coming into an agreement, a covenant with the kingdom of darkness. Again, the whole aim of their attack is to get you to come into some form of agreement so they can have access into your life. This is why the Word of God tells us to keep ourselves spotless and clean and to repent often. The enemy has spent years, even centuries creating every type of oath, agreement, hidden and known and soul ties which are agreements too. So many that our minds would stagger at the truth when it's presented to us. I know it did me as I studied about the different ways to form a soul tie which is indeed an agreement.

The only way an agreement can be legally broken that's been made with the kingdom of darkness is through the power found inside the Name of Jesus Christ and by accepting Him into your hearts as your Lord and Savior. That power of His Name when you become His child breaks and nullifies all agreements you had with sin and the kingdom of darkness when you were born into this world. Even in this the enemy doesn't pay fair but utilizes deceit in many forms inside his contracts, agreements, covenants and such like. All His contracts and such like are open contracts. Meaning their agreement between them and you have a hidden clause that allows for changes to be made without the need for renegotiations.

An example of what I mean is this:. A person who has a history of a hereditary disease that is due to someone in the family making an agreement, oath, or contract and such like with a demon or fallen one for whatever the reason. This brings an ancestral/ hereditary curse upon them and includes their family line. The curse is attached to a familiar demon spirit that stays with that family line until the last heir dies or it's broken by a member accepting Jesus Christ into their hearts. Then the curse is broken off that family member's ancestral line through the power of Jesus Christ's Name. But when that person is attacked with symptoms of the prior hereditary disease that accompanied the curse made originally by the ancestor they have two

choices. They can resist, reject the symptoms (attack) the enemy is attacking them with in Jesus Christ's Name or accept them.

If the person does not resist the attack but comes into agreement with it they have reactivated the former relative's agreement with the kingdom of darkness. They are actually legally binding themselves again back to the original curse and familiar spirit they were once freed from because lucifer's agreements, contracts and such like all include an open ended clause that are left open should any member agree once again with anything in the former agreements made with him in the family line. This way he doesn't have to do any renegotiating but is legally allowed to place it back upon you and your family line because you agreed to it by not resisting his attacks. Actually all the kingdom of darkness is like an open contract.

The power placed into the Name of Jesus Christ is God's power and supersedes all others but God's alone. This is how those operating in the power of the Name of Jesus Christ can legally break the agreements and demonic strongholds over land, people, performed rituals and such like for others, even though they didn't make them. This is also how Jesus Christ cast out demons setting people free as we are to do. The only agreements that we cannot break off the enemy in Jesus Christ's Name are those who have blasphemed the sweet Holy Spirit, those who don't have a human soul and those who are accursed.

Jesus Christ broke the curse of sin redeeming us from it we know from Galatians 3:13. But most don't realize the curse was placed upon the Earth and people by Father God because they had transgressed His law. This is referring to Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden after Eve came into an agreement with the serpent to partake of the fruit from the Tree of Knowledge of Good and evil. The new law, the Covenant of Grace through Jesus Christ allows His children time to repent if they sin with each amount of time different for each person and each offense if we do sin. Which means access to His children is denied from the kingdom of darkness until they repent then no access will be allowed. But if they refuse to repent then that legal access door is still open by His child's own permission for failure to repent. That agreement with the kingdom of darkness is still legal and binding and allows them to access that child's life. Regardless, there are still consequences that each will have to face for our wrong decisions.

So when we can understand that the power of Jesus Christ's Name can break any legal agreement made with the kingdom of darkness then we know we have power to overcome. The power to overcome by the blood of the Lamb is His blood applied to our heart that also gives us the power and use of the authority found in His Name alone to defeat the kingdom of darkness. (Revelation 12:11)

We are called not to be ignorant of the kingdom of darkness devices unless our enemy has an advantage over us. Therefore we need to know what the enemy does so that we are not caught by surprise when they attack. Let's not forget every attack is set into motion to try to get a child of God or even a sinner to come into some form of agreement with them whether hidden or known. This is the only legal way they can have access to perform their demon witchcraft on us except one in a child of God's life. The only other example is when Father God makes an

agreement with the kingdom of darkness to attack us like He made with satan concerning Job. And then He could only attack in the ways that Farther God allowed. (Job 1:6-12; 2:1-6)

What is a covenant, an agreement and such like?

When the Bible mentions a covenant, it's referring to a strong, solemn agreement between two parties or more. However, nowadays covenants are very different agreements than Bible days.

1. Covenants make two into one. When two parties make a covenant in the Bible, they become joined together and identified with each other. Some may exchange coats (1 Samuel 18:3-4), have a commemorative meal (Exodus 24:11), and build a long-lasting memorial to their promise (Genesis 31:46). At the center of every covenant, there is a change in relationship.This also includes ungodly covenants made knowingly or unknowingly with satan's kingdom of darkness.
   2. Covenants involve promises. People normally don't randomly join together with an unknown person or evil entity knowingly in most instances: the agreement usually includes some kind of practical application. For example it means sometimes they will not harm one another (Genesis 31:50). (in the kingdom of darkness it can be the granting of demonic evil powers) Sometimes it can mean protecting one another (I Samuel 20). Sometimes it means agreeing not to destroy a weaker people group (Joshua 9:15). In some cases, it can have everlasting consequences for your soul.
3. Covenants involve families and bloodlines. In the Bible, two parties can make a covenant that is intended to last for generations. The following generations are automatically included in the covenant, and they share in the duties and benefits. For example, David made a covenant with his friend Jonathan, but after Jonathan died, he still cared for Jonathan's relative, Mephibosheth (2 Samuel 9:7). This is also true for generational /ancestral covenants that bring curses and such like things that can be made by other people on our behalf. (Example: Mark 9:14-29 The boy possessed by a dumb spirit since a child the father tells Jesus Christ. This is also where He commanded the demons not to return to the boy.)
4. Covenants are spiritually charged. When Jacob and Laban agreed to keep the peace, they didn't just say, they called God as witness (Genesis 31:50). David and Jonathan called God as witness between them, too (1 Samuel 20:17). Covenants are taken seriously, and for good reason: two people are joining together based on little more than their words. They trust a divine being, to hold them accountable. Whether it is God in Heaven or satan.
5. Covenants are not easily broken. In Bible days the people who made the covenants often killed animals to demonstrate what should happen to the one who breaks the covenant. To break a covenant is a serious thing. Jonathan calls on God to kill him if he does not alert David of danger (1 Samuel 20:13). When Saul breaks a covenant his forefathers swore to the Gibeonites, God punishes Israel with a three-year famine (2 Samuel 21:1-2).

When the Holy Bible speaks of covenant, an agreement, it's usually more than just an alliance. And certainly more than a transaction of goods and services: it's a bond that God Himself holds people to. It is a legal binding agreement that stands in Heaven's Courts. This also includes covenants, oaths, agreements and such like made to lucifer, to satan legally. Even if you are unaware you have made them and hold serious consequences if they are not broken through Jesus Christ and the power of His Name.

How can a covenant be confirmed?

1. A nodding of the head in agreement
2. A written agreement with signature
3. A verbal agreement with signature
4. A verbal agreement
5. Ending a discussion with Amen
6. Having a meal or feast with someone/s
7. Shaking hands such as greetings in a church or meeting friends (Remember a lot of times the enemy will hide among these types to deceive if they can)
8. A waving of the hand by a person or hands where more than one are involved
9. Seeing someone off
10. A kiss
11. Soul ties
12. Installing, uploading or downloading software and such like with a hidden agreement inside.
13. Hidden agreements inside of joining social media and other such like. I
14. Hidden agreements for surgical/medical procedures
15. Electronic signatures r agreements
16. Inside dreams
17. Bidding someone Godspeed (2 John 9-11)
18. Tattoos. Most tattoo artists are involved in witchcraft/the occult and will perform witchcraft curses, spells, charms, rituals and such like on the ink and procedures. This is why most people can't get just one which gives the demons connected to the ink/spell or such like more legal access in that person's life.
18. Eating and drinking in a dream
19. A hand gesture & more.

This is why it is imperative to allow the sweet Holy Spirit to lead us in all our ways as Proverbs 3:5-6 instructs us to do as true children of God who have made Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior.

My Lovely Jesus Ministry Spiritual Warfare Series
Discern, Try, Test, & Prove All things By the Word of God

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-16-25

We as children of Jesus Christ one of our most powerful weapons against witchcraft deception and the dark kingdom is our ability to try, test, discern, study out all things given, spoken, read, and watched in Jesus Christ's Name in addition to the spirit inside a person and what they are operating in. In a time when deception abounds even inside the church walls with many of our brothers and sisters falling away Father God and Jesus Christ have provided means in the Holy Word of God to keep us from falling into deception. Here is what the Holy Word of God says about the matter. Ask sweet Holy Spirit to teach and lead you to the truth of Jesus Christ who is the truth itself according to John 14:6. Also make sure there aren't any agreements with the kingdom of darkness by truly repenting and breaking any agreements known or unknown in Jesus Christ's Name in all Father God's existence and knowledge. Then shut any doors and lock them with the kingdom keys.

1 Thessalonians 5:21 Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.

1 John 4:1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

Ephesians 5:9-10

9 (For the fruit of the Spirit is in all goodness and righteousness and truth;)

10 Proving what is acceptable unto the Lord.

Job 12:11 Doth not the ear try words? and the mouth taste his meat?

Philippians 1:9-10

9 And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge and in all judgment;

10 That ye may approve things that are excellent; that ye may be sincere and without offence till the day of Christ.

Example of testing/examining, discerning in the Word of God

Acts 17:10-11

10 And the brethren immediately sent away Paul and Silas by night unto Berea: who coming thither went into the synagogue of the Jews.

11 These were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the scriptures daily, whether those things were so.

Revelation 2:2 I know thy works, and thy labour, and thy patience, and how thou canst not bear them which are evil: and thou hast tried them which say they are apostles, and are not, and hast found them liars:

We know that Jesus Christ and Father God know our names. He knows us and we know Him. We will not follow or hear another's voice. To ensure this because even sheep need to be trained to recognize their Shepherd's voice we have been given these means to do so. It's necessary to remember that we may not all hear Our Savior's voice the same. Some may have a knowing in their spirit that they get confirmed in a way God speaks to them. It can be like what I call a nudge in your spirit such as giving you an overwhelming move in your spirit that it is

correct or wrong. If you're truly seeking the answer in Jesus Christ's Name and you have repented and do not have a legal agreement with the enemy that allows them access to our life, then He will ensure you get the correct answer in the way He speaks to you because He is faithful even when we are not.

John 10:3-5; 14; 27

3 To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.
4 And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.
5 And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.
14 I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.
27 My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me:

Discerning/testing by questions

Trying, proving, discerning, and testing is given to us to determine if it's from God or the enemy. Discerning is knowing the difference between right and almost right.

First you can discern a spirit that is responding to something you have an answer from by asking 3 questions. These questions are formed from Scripture verses that tell us how if it's a voice, a thought from the enemy they will answer one way and if it is Father God, Jesus Christ or the sweet Holy Spirit it will be the other way meaning a yes or no answer. The enemy would be a demon, a fallen one or an evil technology/device called the voice of God owned by the military in the U.S.

Remember though we are dealing with witchcraft so it is necessary to break all attacks that may have been sent to us first in Jesus Christ's Name. They can't manipulate the voices of the Godhead so if you're having difficulty hearing clearly the answers it can be witchcraft operating against you personally such as spells or charmed curses that are clogging your hearing, brain fogs against your spiritual mind and thinking, on the Holy Bible and even the questions themselves. Such like attacks
Here are the questions and the verses they are taken from:

Question #1. Did Jesus Christ come in the flesh?

1 John 4:1-3

1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.
2 Hereby know ye the Spirit of God: Every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is of God:
3 And every spirit that confesseth not that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is not of God: and this is that spirit of antichrist, whereof ye have heard that it should come; and even now already is it in the world.

Now when asking this question we have learned with Holy Spirit our dear friend through the Word of God the fallen angels can answer “yes" to the question but demons cannot. This is because the fallen angels are “of God”...meaning created by by His commands because He created all the angels, even those that fell into sin (Psalms 148: 2-5; Colossians 1:15-16; Job 38:4-7) Not like the demons, the evil spirits that also speak and try to deceive you who are a product of the fallen angels mating with women of the earth And because they re not created by God they cannot say “yes” to this question. (Genesis 1:4; Jude 6; 1 Timothy 1:10)

You can also command in Jesus Christ’s Name for the truth to be spoken. Remember you are addressing the spirit that responded to you at first that you are testing and discerning to see if it's from God or the enemy so it’s best to form your question similar to this example.

1. Spirit that spoke to me, I command you to speak the truth in Jesus Christ’s Name, “Did Jesus Christ come in the flesh?”

If you get a yes then you know it’s not a demon but can still be a fallen angel or of God. By this we need to proceed to the next question.

Question # 2 Do you confess Jesus Christ is the Son of God?

1 John 4:15-16
15 Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him, and he in God.
16 And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

Since We have begun teaching this as one of the questions, something interesting appeared in the KJV Holy Bible that I shall share.
1 John 2:22-23
22 Who is a liar but he that denieth that Jesus is the Christ? He is antichrist, that denieth the Father and the Son.
23 Whosoever denieth the Son, the same hath not the Father: ***he that acknowledgeth the Son hath the Father also.***

This underlined part at the end of 1 John 2:23 found currently in the KJV is all in italics and wasn’t originally in the KJV Holy Bible when my son and I studied it out. I was accused of false teaching so I went to Jesus Chris in prayer. Here is what I found out but again you must test, try, discern, pray and seek for the truth yourself in Jesus Christ’s Name.

Words in italics were added by the translators to help the reader so they are added by men. The Geneva Bible 1578 was the first to use italics. I was sent immediately to the Geneva Holy Bible which was created before the KJV Holy Bible but both of their New Testaments were

translated using the Textus Receptus. This is important because the Geneva translation doesn't have this part of verse 23 found in it. "***he that acknowledgeth the Son hath the Father also.***" Both were translated from the Textus Receptus which means the current words in italics in this verse should appear in both if it was originally in the Greek manuscripts. Also the added words are not added to help in the translation of other words but are making a separate statement on their own. Supernatural changes can be done if God allows so that the coming one world religion can include christianity and not lead people to the real Lord and Savior Jesus Christ as it does now.

These links are from where this information was collected about this verse.
https://kjbrc.org/the-use-of-italics-in-the-king-james-bible/
https://www.cgg.org/index.cfm/library/bqa/id/180/why-do-many-bibles-show-some-words-italics .htm
https://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/kjv_texts/
https://textusreceptusbibles.com/

Mark 1:24
23 And there was in their synagogue a man with an unclean spirit; and he cried out,
24 Saying, Let us alone; what have we to do with thee, thou Jesus of Nazareth? art thou come to destroy us? I know thee who thou art, the Holy One of God.

Matthew 8:29 And, behold, they cried out, saying, What have we to do with thee, Jesus, thou Son of God? art thou come hither to torment us before the time?

Luke 4:41 And devils also came out of many, crying out, and saying, Thou art Christ the Son of God. And he rebuking them suffered them not to speak: for they knew that he was Christ.

In these verses we have demons recognizing Jesus Christ as the Holy One of God, the Christ and the Son of God but they are not acknowledging or confessing who He actually is as a person. To the demons it was as if using a title or a name of the One prophesied would come to the world from God in His Word. They recognized Jesus as His Son because of the authority over them given to Him by Father God. They knew this because they recognized God's power in Him and couldn't resist it and had to submit and obey. What the demons can't do, nor the fallen angels make the confession, the declaration that Jesus Christ is the Son of God who has God Himself the Creator inside Him, who is also God and is part of the Godhead. This is because those who confess Jesus Christ in this way make the declaration, the confession through the understanding of who He really is that comes only when a person has accepted Him into their hearts and He enters where they can now call Him their Lord and Master. This revelation is given to them through the Holy Spirit.

The demons and fallen angels are not of God's Kingdom. They serve themselves and are their own masters and lords. You cannot serve yourself, the kingdom of darkness and still have Jesus Christ in that position of your heart.

Matthew 6:24 No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon. After understanding this, here is how you can form this second question. Again remember you are addressing the spirit that gave you the answer to what you were discerning so always direct your questions at it.

Spirit that said this I command you to speak the truth in Jesus Christ's Name, "Do you confess Jesus Christ is the Son of God?"

If you get a "yes" this question then the spirit speaking is from God but you still need to ask all 3 questions because if you get one wrong answer that tells you there is some type of witchcraft attack or deception involved and you need to pray and get rid of it in Jesus Christ"s Name.

Question #3 Do you confess Jesus Christ is your Lord?
1 Corinthians 12:3 Wherefore I give you to understand, that no man speaking by the Spirit of God calleth Jesus accursed: and that no man can say that Jesus is the Lord, but by the Holy Ghost.

Let me point something out here on this verse for clarification. "No man" in both locations in this verse is the Greek word oudeis Strong's number G3762. It means: not even one (man, woman or thing), i.e. none, nobody, nothing:—any (man), aught, man, neither any (thing), never (man), no (man), none (+ of these things), not (any, at all, -thing), nought.

By this we know there is nothing or no one that can confess, declare, or say with deception Jesus Christ is my Lord or Jesus Christ my Lord but by the Holy Ghost. (The Holy Spirit, and the Anointing He is called in different places in the Word of God.) The Holy Spirit comes and dwells inside someone who has truly repented and has accepted Jesus Christ into their hearts making Him their Lord. (Romans 8:9; 1 Corinthians 3:16; 6:19-20; John 14:16) The enemy can use deception to make a confession to sound as if it came from God; this is why you must test and try everything in Jesus Christ's Name.

Examples in posting, testing, writings and such like we have encountered. Using Copy & paste, voice to text & text to voice. Other examples are:. "Jesus. Christ is my Lord." Note the period in between Jesus and Christ. Another is: "Jesus Christ, King of Kings and Lord of Lords is my Lord and Savior." In this last one you can see the declaration is saying Jesus Christ has been separated as the chief declaration. It can be divided as this I was told when praying about it. Jesus Christ…. King of kings and Lord of lords is my Lord and Savior. The confessions that the Word of God says is to be made is: Jesus Christ is my Lord or Jesus Christ my Lord without deception.

This is where a lot of witchcraft attacks are used as well. The enemy cannot actually duplicate God's voice but through their manipulation through their witchcraft practices they can launch

attacks against you personally like blocking your spiritual hearing, confusing your mind, using technology like the voice of God where they send thought into your mind that people assume is from Him, even disrupt the atmosphere around you in various ways and such like. It's spiritual warfare that can carry over into the physical but the attacks originate from the spirit realm.

So your 3rd question would be similar to this.
Spirit that said this I command you to speak the truth in Jesus Christ's Name, "Do you confess Jesus Christ is your Lord?"

Other ways to discern from the Word of God

1. What fruit does the spirit produce you are testing.discerning?
Matthew 7:15-21
15 Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves.
16 Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?
17 Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit.
18 A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.
19 Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.
20 Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.
21 Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven.
Matthew 12:33 Either make the tree good, and his fruit good; or else make the tree corrupt, and his fruit corrupt: for the tree is known by his fruit.
Matthew 12: 35 A good man out of the good treasure of the heart bringeth forth good things: and an evil man out of the evil treasure bringeth forth evil things.
Luke 6:43-46
43 For a good tree bringeth not forth corrupt fruit; neither doth a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.
44 For every tree is known by his own fruit. For of thorns men do not gather figs, nor of a bramble bush gather they grapes.
45 A good man out of the good treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is good; and an evil man out of the evil treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is evil: for of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaketh.

Some of the Fruits to watch for with examples.
Good fruit:

Galatians 5:22-23
22 But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,
23 Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.
Ephesians 5:9-10; 18-21
9 (For the fruit of the Spirit is in all goodness and righteousness and truth;) 10 Proving what is acceptable unto the Lord.

[18] And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit;
[19] Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord;
[20] Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ;
[21] Submitting yourselves one to another in the fear of God.
2 Timothy 2:22-25
[22] Flee also youthful lusts: but follow righteousness, faith, charity, peace, with them that call on the Lord out of a pure heart.
[23] But foolish and unlearned questions avoid, knowing that they do gender strifes. [24] And the servant of the Lord must not strive; but be gentle unto all men, apt to teach, patient,
[25]In meekness instructing those that oppose themselves; if God peradventure will give them repentance to the acknowledging of the truth;
2 Peter 1:5-8
[5] And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge; [6] And to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; [7] And to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity.
[8] For if these things be in you, and abound, they make you that ye shall neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ.
Romans 1:17 For therein is the righteousness of God revealed from faith to faith: as it is written, The just shall live by faith.
Romans 12:1 I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.
2 Timothy 4: 2 Preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long suffering and doctrine.
2 Timothy 4: 5 But watch thou in all things, endure afflictions, do the work of an evangelist, make full proof of thy ministry.

Evil/Bad fruit:
Galatians 5:19-21
[19] Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these; Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,
[20] Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies,
[21] Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like: of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.
Romans 1:21-32
[21] Because that, when they knew God, they glorified him not as God, neither were thankful; but became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened.
[22] Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools,
[23] And changed the glory of the uncorruptible God into an image made like to corruptible man, and to birds, and fourfooted beasts, and creeping things.
[24] Wherefore God also gave them up to uncleanness through the lusts of their own hearts, to dishonour their own bodies between themselves:

[25] Who changed the truth of God into a lie, and worshipped and served the creature more than the Creator, who is blessed for ever. Amen.
[26] For this cause God gave them up unto vile affections: for even their women did change the natural use into that which is against nature:
[27] And likewise also the men, leaving the natural use of the woman, burned in their lust one toward another; men with men working that which is unseemly, and receiving in themselves that recompence of their error which was meet.
[28] And even as they did not like to retain God in their knowledge, God gave them over to a reprobate mind, to do those things which are not convenient;
[29]Being filled with all unrighteousness, fornication, wickedness, covetousness, maliciousness; full of envy, murder, debate, deceit, malignity; whisperers,
[30]Backbiters, haters of God, despiteful, proud, boasters, inventors of evil things, disobedient to parents,
[31] Without understanding, covenant breakers, without natural affection, implacable, unmerciful:
[32]Who knowing the judgment of God, that they which commit such things are worthy of death, not only do the same, but have pleasure in them that do them.

Ephesians 5:3-7

[3] But fornication, and all uncleanness, or covetousness, let it not be once named among you, as becometh saints;
[4] Neither filthiness, nor foolish talking, nor jesting, which are not convenient: but rather giving of thanks.
[5] For this ye know, that no whoremonger, nor unclean person, nor covetous man, who is an idolater, hath any inheritance in the kingdom of Christ and of God.
[6] Let no man deceive you with vain words: for because of these things cometh the wrath of God upon the children of disobedience.
[7]Be not ye therefore partakers with them.

1 Corinthians 6:6-10

[6]But brother goeth to law with brother, and that before the unbelievers.
[7] Now therefore there is utterly a fault among you, because ye go to law one with another. Why do ye not rather take wrong? why do ye not rather suffer yourselves to be defrauded?
[8] Nay, ye do wrong, and defraud, and that your brethren.
[9] Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God? Be not deceived: neither fornicators, nor idolaters, nor adulterers, nor effeminate, nor abusers of themselves with mankind,
[10] Nor thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor extortioners, shall inherit the kingdom of God.

1 Timothy 1:9-10

[9] Knowing this, that the law is not made for a righteous man, but for the lawless and disobedient, for the ungodly and for sinners, for unholy and profane, for murderers of fathers and murderers of mothers, for manslayers,
[10] For whoremongers, for them that defile themselves with mankind, for menstealers, for liars, for perjured persons, and if there be any other thing that is contrary to sound doctrine;

2 Timothy 3:2-9

[2] For men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy,
[3] Without natural affection, trucebreakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good,
[4] Traitors, heady, highminded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God; [5] Having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: from such turn away.
[6] For of this sort are they which creep into houses, and lead captive silly women laden with sins, led away with divers lusts,
[7] Ever learning, and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth.
[8] Now as Jannes and Jambres withstood Moses, so do these also resist the truth: men of corrupt minds, reprobate concerning the faith.
[9] But they shall proceed no further: for their folly shall be manifest unto all men, as theirs also was.
2 Timothy 4:3-4
[3] For the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine; but after their own lusts shall they heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears;
[4] And they shall turn away their ears from the truth, and shall be turned unto fables.

2. Do they teach/preach, give a word, and such like according to Scripture? Are they false or true?

For this one you need a good understanding and foundation in the Word of God which comes by studying and examining the Word with Holy Spirit's help so you can recognize when something is spoken wrong. In addition if something is different that what you were taught or understand yourself you can study it out prayerfully in Jesus Christ's Name to see if you misunderstood, there's more to your former learning, or they are wrong. We must all remain teachable by the sweet Holy Spirit. He will never lead us contrary to the Word of God.
2 Timothy 3:16 All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:.
Titus 1:2 In hope of eternal life, which God, that cannot lie, promised before the world began;
Romans 15:4 For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the scriptures might have hope.
Acts 17:13-14
[13] But when the Jews of Thessalonica had knowledge that the word of God was preached of Paul at Berea, they came thither also, and stirred up the people.
[14] And then immediately the brethren sent away Paul to go as it were to the sea: but Silas and Timotheus abode there still.
2 Timothy 2:15 Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.
1 Timothy 6:3-5
[3] If any man teach otherwise, and consent not to wholesome words, even the words of our Lord Jesus Christ, and to the doctrine which is according to godliness;
[4] He is proud, knowing nothing, but doting about questions and strifes of words, whereof cometh envy, strife, railings, evil surmisings,

[5] Perverse disputings of men of corrupt minds, and destitute of the truth, supposing that gain is godliness: from such withdraw thyself.

1 John 2:24-27

[24] Let that therefore abide in you, which ye have heard from the beginning. If that which ye have heard from the beginning shall remain in you, ye also shall continue in the Son, and in the Father.

[25] And this is the promise that he hath promised us, even eternal life.

[26] These things have I written unto you concerning them that seduce you.

[27] But the anointing which ye have received of him abideth in you, and ye need not that any man teach you: but as the same anointing teacheth you of all things, and is truth, and is no lie, and even as it hath taught you, ye shall abide in him.

John 14:26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

2 Peter 1:20-21

[20] Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation.

[21] For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

2 Thessalonians 2:2-3

2 That ye be not soon shaken in mind, or be troubled, neither by spirit, nor by word, nor by letter as from us, as that the day of Christ is at hand.

3 Let no man deceive you by any means: for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition;

3. Does the spirit you're testing/discerning glorify, uplift & honor to Father God & Jesus Christ?

We must remember all we do should glorify God by showing His attributes through Jesus Christ in us. Does the spirit you're discerning uplifting themselves, someone else, or Father God and Jesus Christ? Again this question also includes watching the fruit of what or who you are trying and testing in Jesus Christ's Name. A Child of God should be bearing good fruit. The Holy Spirit will lead you to live a holy life that glorifies God and not go against the Word of God ever!

John 15:1-2; 5

1 I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

[2]Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

[5]I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing.

Matthew 5:16 Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

1 Peter 2:12 Having your conversation honest among the Gentiles: that, whereas they speak against you as evildoers, they may by your good works, which they shall behold, glorify God in the day of visitation.

Matthew 23:12 And whosoever shall exalt himself shall be abased; and he that shall humble himself shall be exalted.

1 Peter 1:14-16

14 As obedient children, not fashioning yourselves according to the former lusts in your ignorance:

15 But as he which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation; 16Because it is written, Be ye holy; for I am holy.

1 Corinthians 10:31 Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God.

John 16:13-15

13 Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.

14 He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

15 All things that the Father hath are mine: therefore said I, that he shall take of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

John 15:26-27

26But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me:

27 And ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

2 Peter 2:12-22

12 But these, as natural brute beasts, made to be taken and destroyed, speak evil of the things that they understand not; and shall utterly perish in their own corruption;

13 And shall receive the reward of unrighteousness, as they that count it pleasure to riot in the day time. Spots they are and blemishes, sporting themselves with their own deceivings while they feast with you;

14 Having eyes full of adultery, and that cannot cease from sin; beguiling unstable souls: an heart they have exercised with covetous practices; cursed children:

15 Which have forsaken the right way, and are gone astray, following the way of Balaam the son of Bosor, who loved the wages of unrighteousness;

16But was rebuked for his iniquity: the dumb ass speaking with man's voice forbad the madness of the prophet.

17 These are wells without water, clouds that are carried with a tempest; to whom the mist of darkness is reserved for ever.

18 For when they speak great swelling words of vanity, they allure through the lusts of the flesh, through much wantonness, those that were clean escaped from them who live in error.

19 While they promise them liberty, they themselves are the servants of corruption: for of whom a man is overcome, of the same is he brought in bondage.

20 For if after they have escaped the pollutions of the world through the knowledge of the Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, they are again entangled therein, and overcome, the latter end is worse with them than the beginning.

21 For it had been better for them not to have known the way of righteousness, than, after they have known it, to turn from the holy commandment delivered unto them.

[22] But it is happened unto them according to the true proverb, The dog is turned to his own vomit again; and the sow that was washed to her wallowing in the mire.
1 Peter 5:2-3
[2] Feed the flock of God which is among you, taking the oversight thereof, not by constraint, but willingly; not for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind;
[3] Neither as being lords over God's heritage, but being examples to the flock.

4. Does the spirit edify the body of Christ or is it tearing it down?

If the spirit is the Holy Spirit then what is being spoken no matter what form of communications should bring His children. the body closer to Jesus Christ and obedience to Him. He shall always lead us to Jesus Christ and His ways. Does it reprove, correct, edify, warn, and instruct in righteousness? Or does it cause division, confusion, and strife? Are they edifying the body in their actions and positions? These are key things to look for to try and test.
2 Timothy 3:16 All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:
1 Corinthians 14:3; 22-25
[3] But he that prophesieth speaketh unto men to edification, and exhortation, and comfort.
[22] Wherefore tongues are for a sign, not to them that believe, but to them that believe not: but prophesying serveth not for them that believe not, but for them which believe.
[23] If therefore the whole church be come together into one place, and all speak with tongues, and there come in those that are unlearned, or unbelievers, will they not say that ye are mad?
[24] But if all prophesy, and there come in one that believeth not, or one unlearned, he is convinced of all, he is judged of all:
[25] And thus are the secrets of his heart made manifest; and so falling down on his face he will worship God, and report that God is in you of a truth.
Ephesians 4:11-13
[11] And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;
[12] For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ:
[13] Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:
2 Peter 2:1-3
1 But there were false prophets also among the people, even as there shall be false teachers among you, who privily shall bring in damnable heresies, even denying the Lord that bought them, and bring upon themselves swift destruction.
[2] And many shall follow their pernicious ways; by reason of whom the way of truth shall be evil spoken of.
[3] And through covetousness shall they with feigned words make merchandise of you: whose judgment now of a long time lingereth not, and their damnation slumbereth not.
Ezekiel 34:2-6

[2] Son of man, prophesy against the shepherds of Israel, prophesy, and say unto them, Thus saith the Lord GOD unto the shepherds; Woe be to the shepherds of Israel that do feed themselves! should not the shepherds feed the flocks?
[3] Ye eat the fat, and ye clothe you with the wool, ye kill them that are fed: but ye feed not the flock.
[4]The diseased have ye not strengthened, neither have ye healed that which was sick, neither have ye bound up that which was broken, neither have ye brought again that which was driven away, neither have ye sought that which was lost; but with force and with cruelty have ye ruled them.
[5] And they were scattered, because there is no shepherd: and they became meat to all the beasts of the field, when they were scattered.
[6] My sheep wandered through all the mountains, and upon every high hill: yea, my flock was scattered upon all the face of the earth, and none did search or seek after them.
Psalms 78:70-72
[70] He chose David also his servant, and took him from the sheepfolds:
[71] From following the ewes great with young he brought him to feed Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritance.
[72] So he fed them according to the integrity of his heart; and guided them by the skilfulness of his hands.
James 4:1-8
1 From whence come wars and fightings among you? come they not hence, even of your lusts that war in your members?
[2] Ye lust, and have not: ye kill, and desire to have, and cannot obtain: ye fight and war, yet ye have not, because ye ask not.
[3] Ye ask, and receive not, because ye ask amiss, that ye may consume it upon your lusts.
[4] Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.
[5] Do ye think that the scripture saith in vain, The spirit that dwelleth in us lusteth to envy?
[6]But he giveth more grace. Wherefore he saith, God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace unto the humble.
[7] Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.
[8] Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

5. What is the Holy Spirit telling you? Listen to what He's saying to you?

The Holy Spirit was sent to convict us of our sin. He came to comfort us, guide us to all truth, give us spiritual gifts and the desire to obey God. He empowers us and enables us to pray and to understand God's Word. He is the Spirit of God that was inside of Jesus Christ when He walked the earth as both God and in man flesh. (John 14:26; John 16:13; 18; 1 corinthians 2:10)

If you are in tune with sweet Holy Spirit, listening to Him in your daily life then He will let you know, by alerting you somehow something is off. He has His way of alerting each person and it can be different. Some it can be a nudge in their spirit, glory bumps as I call them, hair

standing up on arms and necks, a gentle whisper, just knowing, a direct word that something's not right and so many other ways. Even if it turns out to be a misunderstanding of what has been spoken, taught or seen. Then again the spirit can be false and of the enemy. In addition it's necessary to try/ test the spirit inside the person and what's being said.written and such like. It can be that the person is a true child of God and for example is preaching what he has been taught but his message isn't 100% true. It's not intentional though. His spirit in him will prove true but the message can prove false...in error.

1 John 2:27 But the anointing which ye have received of him abideth in you, and ye need not that any man teach you: but as the same anointing teacheth you of all things, and is truth, and is no lie, and even as it hath taught you, ye shall abide in him.
John 16:13-14
13 Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.
14 He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

6. Do they lead you to Jesus Christ and Father God?

There is only one way to Heaven and to the Father and that is through Jesus Christ. Do they try to lead you to Father God and Jesus Christ or away? Are they telling you there's more than 1 way to Heaven?
John 14:6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.
Acts 4:12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.
Matthew 28:18-20
18 And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.
19 Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:
20 Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Amen.
Romans 10:13-14
13 For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.
14 How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?
15 And how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!
16 But they have not all obeyed the gospel. For Esaias saith, Lord, who hath believed our report?
17 So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.
Matthew 18:3-7
3 And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

[4]Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.
[5] And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.
[6]But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.
[7] Woe unto the world because of offences! for it must needs be that offences come; but woe to that man by whom the offence cometh!

Verse 6 "Shall offend" is Strong's #G4624 skandalizō which means: to put a stumbling block or impediment in the way, upon which another may trip and fall, metaph. to offend; to entice to sin; to entrap, i.e. trip up (figuratively, stumble (transitively) or entice to sin, apostasy or displeasure):—(make to) offend.
Matthew 23:13-15
[13] But woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye shut up the kingdom of heaven against men: for ye neither go in yourselves, neither suffer ye them that are entering to go in.
[14] Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye devour widows' houses, and for a pretence make long prayer: therefore ye shall receive the greater damnation.
[15] Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye compass sea and land to make one proselyte, and when he is made, ye make him twofold more the child of hell than yourselves.
Matthew 24:12-24
12 And many false prophets shall rise, and shall deceive many.
[23]Then if any man shall say unto you, Lo, here is Christ, or there; believe it not.
[24] For there shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall shew great signs and wonders; insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect.
2 Corinthians 11:4; 13-15
[4] For if he that cometh preacheth another Jesus, whom we have not preached, or if ye receive another spirit, which ye have not received, or another gospel, which ye have not accepted, ye might well bear with him.
[13] For such are false apostles, deceitful workers, transforming themselves into the apostles of Christ.
[14] And no marvel; for Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light.
[15] Therefore it is no great thing if his ministers also be transformed as the ministers of righteousness; whose end shall be according to their works.
Titus 2:1; 11-15
1 But speak thou the things which become sound doctrine:
[11] For the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men,
[12] Teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world;
[13] Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ;
[14]Who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works.
[15] These things speak, and exhort, and rebuke with all authority. Let no man despise thee.
James 3:1-2

1 My brethren, be not many masters, knowing that we shall receive the greater condemnation.
[2] For in many things we offend all. If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body.

7. Seek the answer in prayer concerning the spirit you're testing, proving and discerning in Jesus Christ's Name.

1 Corinthians 2:10-12
10 But God hath revealed them unto us by his Spirit: for the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God.
11 For what man knoweth the things of a man, save the spirit of man which is in him? even so the things of God knoweth no man, but the Spirit of God.
12 Now we have received, not the spirit of the world, but the spirit which is of God; that we might know the things that are freely given to us of God.
Jeremiah 33:3 Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.
Matthew 7:7-8
[7] Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:
[8] For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.
James 1:5-6
[5] If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.
[6] But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed.
John 14:13-14
[3] And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.
[14] If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.
John 15:7 [7] If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.
Mark 11:24 Therefore I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.

My Lovely Jesus Ministry Spiritual Warfare Series #3
Fighting the enemy in Jesus Christ's Name
Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-24-25

We're not to fear the power of darkness.

Isaiah 54:17 No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper; and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the LORD, and their righteousness is of me, saith the LORD.

Luke 10:19 Behold I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions. And over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you.

James 4:7-8

7 Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.

8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Romans 8:37 Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

Isaiah 59:16 So shall they fear the name of the Lord from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him.

I've shared some of this before. Part of this information I received in a dream actually from Michael. I didn't share that part because I was not allowed to release it and that's when I had started really intensely praying, "Blessed be the Lord my strength who teaches my hands to warm my fingers to fight Psalms 144:1." You can take this to Jesus Christin prayer and try, test and discern it. I'm letting you know that's where I got the first part. There is no power of the enemy that Jesus Christ's Name cannot break. There's no agreement or bondage His Name cannot break and when we understand His name can do this, we will walk in the fullness of His power. Jesus Christ has all power and authority to break every oath, covenant and agreement of the kingdom of darkness that has ever been made with His children and those to come. He legally can do it becauseHe has been given all power from Father God as Matthew 28:18 tells us. Colossians 2:15 and Revelation 1:18 tells us He defeated all the kingdom of darkness and has the keys to death through the power of Father God that He placed inside Jesus Christ and into His Name. A Name which is highly exalted above all others according to Philippians 2:9. When you become His child you are adopted into His Kingdom bearing His Name and all its power. He's the unfair advantage! He really is over the enemy whether His children realize it or not. The power is there. His Name, His Blood, His Word, His anointing are all unbreakable, unstoppable, all-powerful, unconquerable to

the enemy. This is just a few of what He and His Name are, so are His children that bear His Name. We must never forget that Jesus Christ Himself can break everything.

The only thing we are limited as His children that I understand is when God turns somebody over to reprobate mind, somebody that has blasphemed the Holy Spirit which then becomes unredeemable. The Holy Spirit is not going to move on you in the authority of Jesus Christ to break any kind of agreement when Father God has done this. How powerful is thJesus Christ and His Name?

Jesus Christ is unstoppable meaning impossible to stop or prevent.
He is unconquerable… incapable of being defeated, overcome or subdued.
He's Sovereign.
He's invincible meaning absolute unconditional unlimited power.
He's Omnipotent.
He's matchless meaning, unable to be equaled.
He's undefeatable,
His power is unquestionable. Meaning not able to be disputed or doubted.
He reigns supreme.
He's King of kings and Lord of lords just to name a few and He lives inside of His children. That's power, real power and this power lives inside of you if you have accepted Jesus Christ into your heart whether you realize it or not. All that didymus power is inside you and that's how you can do all things but we don't rejoice in the power He's given us. We rejoice because His Blood was shed for us and we are forgiven of our sins. Now we are no longer in the kingdom of darkness. We're in the Kingdom of Light. We're going about doing His work as we pass through this world trying to take all we can till we get to our real home. Oh what a day that's going to be.

<u>The Powerful Name of Jesus Christ</u>

There is no power of the enemy that Jesus Christ's Name cannot break. There's no agreement of bondage His Name cannot break and when we understand His name can do this we will walk in the fullness of His power. Jesus Christ has the power and authority to break every oath, covenant, and agreement the kingdom of darkness has ever made with His children, and those to come. He legally can do it because He has been given all power from father God as Matthew 28:18 tells us. Colossians 2:15 & Revelation 1:18 tells us He defeated all the kingdom of darkness and has the keys to death through the power of Father God that He placed inside Jesus Christ and into His Name. A Name which is highly exalted above all others according to Philippians 2:9. When you become His child you are adopted into His kingdom bearing His Name and all its power. He's the unfair advantage over the enemy whether His children realize it or not. The power is there. His Name, His Blood, His Word, His Anointing are all

unbreakable, unstoppable, all powerful, uncomfortable to name just a few so are His children that bear His Name.

To war, at times one must invoke the Name of Jesus (Jesus Christ.) One must invoke (earnestly call on) the Name of Jesus itself. One of the enemy's greatest assets is to divide then to conquer. To invoke the Name of Jesus Christ is to call into being into the physical world all power that's contained within it. Within the Name of Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb resides God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit. Many of the children of God know how to pray in the authority of Jesus Christ's Name. But many never have learned being blinded by the enemy that this is not only the power of the Lamb's sacrifice found within it to redeem, but His Name also possesses the strength and power that He contains as the great Lion of Judah whose strength and might cannot be equaled.

Jesus Christ the Lamb is love, mercy, compassion and even righteous anger and indignation at times. But Jesus Christ the Lion of Judah because of what He did, the price He paid for mankind by becoming their sacrifice contains the destructive but controlled wrath, strength, and power of the Almighty One of God. As He becomes the judge of all. Found within His Name Jesus Christ is all that He is which is the power of all....the infinite power of God and man. The power of Almighty God placed into one Name that is Jesus Christ the Lamb, the Lion of Judah Himself, yet also containing the Father of all, Jehovah the Great I Am within Himself with all His power too without any of it diminishing.

The difference between saying Jesus Christ's Name and in invoking it comes in the understanding of the power in His sweet Name. To say and to speak the Name of Jesus Christ in a situation will have the effect upon it of what you believe and have faith it contains and will do. But when you invoke the Name of Jesus Christ you command its activation of all power contained inside of it. What's inside it and not your understanding of His powerful Name.
When you invoke the Name of Jesus Christ you have all the power of both Jesus the Lamb and Jesus the Lion which is what all that Father God our Creator of all is. Invoking the Name of Jesus Christ or simply Jesus some choose to say is the absolute known and unknown power of all. But this is because inside of His Name is also found the source of this power's movement. The Spirit of the living God, the Creator of all the Almighty One that Jesus Christ has identified as the Holy Spirit Holy Ghost and the Anointing.

You have the power container that is Father God, His Word which is Jesus Christ now found within His earthly body once it was made into flesh but now glorified and you

have His Holy Spirit, the power behind the action of all that is spoken even by thought or written script.
Father God----------Container of all power, infinite power
Jesus Christ---------the Word, words that carry forth the power into being, into existence.
Holy Spirit----------The power of action that carries out the word of power into fruition, unto completion.
The Name of Jesus Christ the Son of God Jehovah always contains these three elements of our Creator Father God, but no other Name possesses all three in one location. The power of Heaven's Godhead lies within the one Name of Jesus, Jesus Christ and no other. This is how it is exalted above all others.

Colossians 2:9-10
9 For in him dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead bodily.
10 And ye are complete in him, which is the head of all principality and power:
Colossians 1:19 For it pleased the Father that in him should all fulness dwell;
Philippians 2:9 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

It was only after Jesus Christ the Lamb was baptized by water while on the earth and the Holy Spirit descended upon Him as a dove did, He Himself began moving in the power of His Name to do all the works He did while upon the earth or His disciples. Because until the final piece, the Holy Spirit came into His earthly yet Godly body the full power of His Name wasn't fully activated. This is partly what the Holy Spirit does. He activates by faith the power of God found within those who have accepted Jesus Christ whose power resides in them which is the power of His blood, He Himself and His Name. This is the power of the Name of Jesus... Jesus Christ the power of the Godhead in one Name alone... Jesus Christ. No longer the Lamb alone but the Lion of Judah, the Conquering King of love.

The power of Jesus Christ's Name is the same for all His children but the potency of its power upon a situation you are facing can be determined in some situations by your faith in His Name. Many will pray in His Name, never believing in faith He will answer their prayers or they pray prayers that are contrary to His will for their lives. His Name is not powerless but all powerful and this power never diminishes or fades over time. It never gets depleted when His children call upon it when they pray and war in the realm of the spirit world. It's the people, His own children who will pray in His Name and that prayer will go out in great power because of His Name but then they will come behind it after it's prayed and speak doubt over the prayer with unbelief that in reality is meaning, "I don't believe my God can do this for me and neither will His Name." The

power of His Name is still in effect, but you have stopped it from going forward and continuing because of your own words which supersede your original words that you prayed in faith because it is your choice to believe He is the Lamb and Lion of Judah. Jesus Christ is all that He really is or not. He will not ever override man's freedom to choose. A highly prized gift of love given by the Almighty Father God to His beloved creation mankind.

When you gain a full understanding that the Name of Jesus Christ contains all the power of the Holy Godhead of the Great I Am then as you speak it you will further understand that you are enacting all three. Father God, Father the Son, and Father the Holy Spirit to all move freely into your situation. Meaning (1.) the source of power--- God the container, (2.) the words that instruct the power needed--- Jesus Christ the Son (3.) and the Holy Spirit--- the action and movement of God's power are released into your situation.

So, when you have the full realization and understanding of the power of His Name within your being, your inner man, that's when saying or invoking Jesus Christ's Name it can be like releasing a megaton of nuclear arsenals upon your enemy but even worse. But most people don't expect or realize the force found within His great Name which is the Godhead, the three that are One. Only believe.

The Godhead (also called the Holy Trinity by men) was found in one place originally...Heaven, but now it's also found inside the Name of Jesus Christ. The Three that are One found in one Name because of all that He has done for mankind by His great sacrifice of love. He's no longer just the Lamb of God but the Lion of Judah, King of kings and Lord of lords!
And This is why the Name of Jesus Christ when spoken in faith by a true believer of His who understands the full power of His Name whether they are speaking it or invoking it will cause evil spirits to scatter and demons to flee. It will tear down enemy strongholds and cause them to have very, very bad days and nights. But you've got to believe in the power of His Name because He will meet you at the point of your faith. Sometimes but not often past it. Remember all things are possible to him that believes.
Luke 8:17 And the seventy returned again with joy, saying, Lord, even the devils are subject unto us through thy name.
Mark 9:23 Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.
Colossians 1:16 For by him were all things created, that are in heaven, and that are in earth, visible and invisible, whether they be thrones, or dominions, or principalities, or powers: all things were created by him, and for him:
Hebrews 1:1-4

1 God, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets,
2 Hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son, whom he hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also he made the worlds;
3 Who being the brightness of his glory, and the express image of his person, and upholding all things by the word of his power, when he had by himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high:
4 Being made so much better than the angels, as he hath by inheritance obtained a more excellent name than they.
Hebrews 2:7-9
7 Thou madest him a little lower than the angels; thou crownedst him with glory and honour, and didst set him over the works of thy hands:
8 Thou hast put all things in subjection under his feet. For in that he put all in subjection under him, he left nothing that is not put under him. But now we see not yet all things put under him.
9 But we see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honour; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man.
Isaiah 22:22 And the key of the house of David will I lay upon his shoulder; so he shall open, and none shall shut; and he shall shut, and none shall open.
1 Peter 3:22 Who is gone into heaven, and is on the right hand of God; angels and authorities and powers being made subject unto him.

Invoke definition: cite or appeal to (someone or something) as an authority for an action or in support of an argument: call on (a deity or spirit) in prayer, as a witness, or for inspiration; call earnestly for; make supplications; call on; beseech

We have the power to Bind, loose & cast out in Jesus Christ's Name.

Matthew 16:19 And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.
Matthew 18:18 Verily I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever ye shall loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.
Matthew 12:24-29
24 But when the Pharisees heard it, they said, This fellow doth not cast out devils, but by Beelzebub the prince of the devils.
25 And Jesus knew their thoughts, and said unto them, Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation; and every city or house divided against itself shall not stand:

26 And if Satan cast out Satan, he is divided against himself; how shall then his kingdom stand?
27 And if I by Beelzebub cast out devils, by whom do your children cast them out? therefore they shall be your judges.
28 But if I cast out devils by the Spirit of God, then the kingdom of God is come unto you.
29 Or else how can one enter into a strong man's house, and spoil his goods, except he first bind the strong man? and then he will spoil his house.
Mark 3:23-29
23 And he called them unto him, and said unto them in parables, How can Satan cast out Satan?
24 And if a kingdom be divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand.
25 And if a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand.
26 And if Satan rise up against himself, and be divided, he cannot stand, but hath an end.
27 No man can enter into a strong man's house, and spoil his goods, except he will first bind the strong man; and then he will spoil his house.
28 Verily I say unto you, All sins shall be forgiven unto the sons of men, and blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme:
29 But he that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation.
Mark 16:17 And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues;
(*Mark 9:14-29* is an example of casting out a demon and Jesus Christ instructs it not to return.)

Pray, Gird & Guard

Pray without ceasing.

(1 Thessalonians 5:17) Prayer is the key for a more intimate relationship with Father God and Jesus Christ. Prayer is also a step of faith that Father God through Jesus Christ hears you and will move for you. Faith in Him in the power and authority of Jesus Christ's Name can move mountains. Prayer is the weapon that can break through the heavenlies and reach into God's very Throne room. It can release the intervention of the holy angels. The main objective of the devil's schemes, devices and plans concerning prayer is to make the believer's heaven brass, so that God's blessings and answers cannot reach him. Prayer prayed in faith in Jesus Christ's Name has the power to shatter every satanic demonic network in the spirit realm that spills over into the physical one. Praying effectively can bring victory in Jesus Christ's Name. What else is prayer? Prayer is a conversation with God. It is a love

relationship of our soul with God, not in contemplation or meditation, but in direct address to Him. It is crying out the Lord (Exodus 32:11) and pouring our soul out before the Him (1 Samuel 1:15) It's praying and crying to Heaven (2 Chronicles 32:20) as we seek Father God through Jesus Christ and make our supplications known (Job 8:5). Through prayer we find ourselves drawing near to God in a more intimate relationship (Psalms 73:28). Prayer is a very powerful formidable weapon from Heaven.

Job 22:27 Thou shalt make thy prayer unto him, and he shall hear thee, and thou shalt pay thy vows.
Matthew 26:41 Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.
James 5:16 Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.
Jeremiah 33:3 Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.
Habakkuk 2:4 Behold, his soul which is lifted up is not upright in him: but the just shall live by his faith.
Matthew 21:21 Jesus answered and said unto them, Verily I say unto you, If ye have faith, and doubt not, ye shall not only do this which is done to the fig tree, but also if ye shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; it shall be done.
Isaiah 55:6 Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:
Ephesians 6:18 Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints;

Gird up the loins of your mind.
That spiritual battle begins in the mind. What does this mean to gird up the loins of our minds? As children of God who have accepted Jesus Christ as our Lord we take on the mind of Christ. We have His mindset but we also have to put on the mindset of a soldier in Him without doubt and wavering. We are more than conquerors and called to be an overcomer through Him as Romans 8:37 and Revelation 12:11 tells us we can be. It means to be strong minded, not easily shaken in our minds, unwavering. To be mentally prepared for action, to be alert and focused. It calls for a disciplined and sober mindset to face challenges and resist distractions from the kingdom of darkness.

1 Peter 1:13 Wherefore gird up the loins of your mind, be sober, and hope to the end for the grace that is to be brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ;

Hebrews 10:22-23

22 Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience, and our bodies washed with pure water.

23 Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering; (for he is faithful that promised;)

James 1:6-8

6 But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed.

7 For let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord.

8 A double minded man is unstable in all his ways.

2 Timothy 2:3-4

3 Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.

4 No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life; that he may please him who hath chosen him to be a soldier.

1 Thessalonians 2:2-3

2 That ye be not soon shaken in mind, or be troubled, neither by spirit, nor by word, nor by letter as from us, as that the day of Christ is at hand.

3 Let no man deceive you by any means: for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition

Romans 13:14 But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fu the lusts thereof.

2 Timothy 1:7 For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.

Philippians 2:5 Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

Guard your heart.

The Word of God tells us that out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh in Matthew 12:24. Keep thy heart with all diligence. We do this by keeping our relationship strong with Father God and Jesus Christ. By putting the Word of God into us, worshipping at His feet and keeping out the things of the world that leads to lust. When lust is conceived it brings forth sin. Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaks so what's coming out of yours?

1 John 3:19-21

19 And hereby we know that we are of the truth, and shall assure our hearts before him.

20 For if our heart condemn us, God is greater than our heart, and knoweth all things.

21 Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, then have we confidence toward God.

Proverbs 4:20-23

20 My son, attend to my words; incline thine ear unto my sayings.

21 Let them not depart from thine eyes; keep them in the midst of thine heart.

22 For they are life unto those that find them, and health to all their flesh Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life.

Romans 1:23 Wherefore God also gave them up to uncleanness through the lusts of their own hearts, to dishonour their own bodies between themselves:

Matthew 5:8 Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Mathew 6:21 For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

James 1:14-15

14 But every man is tempted, when he is drawn away of his own lust, and enticed.
15 Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin: and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death.

Matthew 12:35 A good man out of the good treasure of the heart bringeth forth good things: and an evil man out of the evil treasure bringeth forth evil things.

1 Corinthians 15:33 Be not deceived: evil communications corrupt good manners.

Cast your cares upon the Lord Jesus Christ.

The enemy will try to overwhelm you with attacks of cares, oppression, fears, persecution, depression, doubt and such like to try to stop you from preventing his attacks and stepping into all your called for through Jesus Christ. All of these types of attacks are through witchcraft. He reminds us to come to Him and He will give us the needed rest. Take time to refocus on Him and get your mind off of the world and all its battles.

1 Peter 5:7 Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.

Matthew 11:28-30

28 Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

29 Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

30 For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

Isaiah 26:3 Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.

Psalms 55:22 Cast thy burden upon the LORD, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suer the righteous to be moved.

Isaiah 40:29-31

29 He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.
30 Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

31 But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

Resist the enemy.

Do not give into physical, mental or spiritual attacks sent through witchcraft and demons. You do this by submitting yourself to Father God, being obedient to His Holy Word and fighting in the power and authority of Jesus Christ's Name. You stand in faith without wavering that His Word is unfailing and true. You draw closer to Him and He will draw closer to you. Learn to utilize also the power of the written Word too in His great Name because greater is He that is in you than he that is in this wicked world.

1 Peter 5:8-9

8 Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

9 Whom resist steadfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.

James 4:7-8

7 Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.

8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

1 Samuel 15:22 And Samuel said, Hath the LORD as great delight in burnt offerings and sacrifices, as in obeying the voice of the LORD? Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, to hearken than the fat of rams.

Philippians 2:9 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

Isaiah 40:8 The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

1 John 4:4 Ye are of God, little children, and have overcome them: because greater is he that is in you, than he that is in the world.

You must also make the decision to put away from you the things of the world. Those things that look innocent but are actually evil. Abstain from the very appearance of evil. Guard what you put into mind and your spirit. David said in Psalms 10:3 I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the work of them that turn aside; it shall not cleave to me.

It shall not cleave to me meaning I will not be ensnared by it and allow it to

stick, to adhere, be joined together with it by any type of agreement with the kingdom of darkness. He knew well their tactics and schemes.

Cast down those evil vain imaginations.

Thoughts or imaginations from the enemy don't always work to make you come into an agreement with a spirit such as one of sickness trying to be placed on you or tempt you to sin. There are times the devil will overwhelm your thoughts attached with familiar spirits that attack you emotionally too. If you stop and focus on them it can lead to a plethora of doubt, fears, lusts, and other thoughts which I call witchcraft imaginations sent to try to make you give up and even isolate yourself. Then he will launch more attacks containing more familiar spirits that can cause depression, anxiety, chaos, and such like in your mind if you don't take them captive and cast them down in the power of Jesus Christ's Name.

If the Holy Spirit dwells in you, then so does the fruit of temperance (self-control). You have the choice and the authority through Jesus Christ to tear down strongholds trying to be built or that have been formed against your life. You have the choice whether to cast down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God or not to bring into captivity every thought to the obedience as the Word of God tells us we can do. But it's up to you. Nobody can cast down those scary, hurtful, unclean, or otherwise wrong thoughts for you. Nor can anyone replace these thoughts with whatever things are true, whatever things are noble, whatever things are just, whatever things are pure, whatever things are lovely, whatever things are of good report for you as we're instructed to think upon.
But through Jesus Christ you can because all things are possible through Him. He inside of you is greater than the whole kingdom of darkness.

Galatians 5:22-23

22 But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

23 Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

2 Corinthians 10:3-5

3 For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war after the flesh:

4 (For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds;)

5 Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ;

Philippians 4:8 Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are

honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.
Philippians 4:13 I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Fight:
Speak the Word of God, plead the Blood of Jesus Christ and use the authority of His great Name. These are 3 powerful spiritual weapons that are mighty through God to the pulling down strongholds. Jesus Christ the Word, Jesus Christ's Blood and Jesus Christ's Name. It's hard to effectively wield these weapons though if you don't study and know the Word of God. If you don't realize the power in His Name that allows you to bind, loose, cast out and resist the enemy. You need to know the power within His cleansing Blood to protect and shield you. Speak the Word of God. Pray and confess it because it's your spiritual sword. Pray and speak the Word to your problems. Become a faith talker and not a doubter. A true believer in Him because the Word of God always accomplishes its purpose and does not return void to Father God. Bind the enemy's operations, bind the demons, the fallen ones in the mighty Name of Jesus Christ. Cast the enemy out of your life in faith where he needs to be removed in any area he's manifesting in your life. Speak boldly the Name of Jesus Christ with the power of life that's in your tongue and the authority found only inside His Name alone. And plead the precious Blood of Jesus Christ over your mind, your whole spiritual and physical being. You've been bought with a price. You are not the tail but the head as *Deuteronomy 28:13* tells us.
1 Peter 8-9
8 Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:
9 Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.
Ephesians 6:17 And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:
Hebrews 4:12 For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any twoedged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.
Ezekiel 12:28 Therefore say unto them, Thus saith the Lord GOD; There shall none of my words be prolonged any more, but the word which I have spoken shall be done, saith the Lord GOD.
Isaiah 46:9-10
9 Remember the former things of old: for I am God, and there is none else; I am God, and there is none like me,

10 Declaring the end from the beginning, and from ancient times the things that are not yet done, saying, My counsel shall stand, and I will do all my pleasure:
11 Calling a ravenous bird from the east, the man that executeth my counsel from a far country: yea, I have spoken it, I will also bring it to pass; I have purposed it, I will also do it.
Isaiah 55:11 So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.
Revelation 12:11 And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death.
Mark 14: 24 And he said unto them, This is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many.
Proverbs 18:21 Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof.
1 Corinthians 6:20 For ye are bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's.
Other related: *Ephesians 4:21-32; 5:3-4*

Put your armor on and keep it on.
Ephesians 6:10-18
10 Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.
11 Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.
12 For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.
13 Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.
14 Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;
15 And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;
16 Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.
17 And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:
18 Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints;

Loins girt/surrounded with Truth:

- Preparing for the future of what is to come
- Being governed by truth which is revealed in Christ Jesus. (John 14:6)
- It strengthens us to stand and testify of the truth and the truth of Jesus Christ.
- Walking in truth brings us closer to Father God and Jesus Christ.
- Knowing the truth protects and keeps us from being deceived by the lies and deception of the enemy.
- Following the lead of the Holy Ghost who is the spirit of truth. (John 15:26)

Breastplate of righteousness

- To put on the breastplate of righteousness, first we must have the belt of truth firmly in place. Without truth, our righteousness will be based upon our own attempts to impress God. This leads to legalism or self-condemnation. (Romans 8:1)
- It's a covering of righteousness that blocks out the devil's attacks on our hearts and souls.
- The breastplate of righteousness refers to the righteousness purchased for us by Jesus at the cross. (*2 Corinthians 5:21*)
- It refers to His righteousness that we are covered in making it possible to live holy undefiled life in Him with His help.
- The breastplate of righteousness has Jesus Christ's Name stamped on it, as though He is saying, "Your righteousness isn't sufficient to protect you. Wear Mine." (*Isaiah 61:10)*

Feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace

- A spiritual shoe; something to aid our movement. This piece of armor is to aid our movement, attacks and defence and not our appearance.
- The foot is to the body what the will is to the soul. We go wherever our will takes us. Preparation, the Christian's spiritual readiness, is our feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace.
- It causes us to be sure-footed, established, and ready to meet any challenge.
- Allows us to be ready to share God with others at all times. (Mark 16:15)
- Our shoes equip us to walk through rough areas.
- The gospel sets the will of the Christian. It gives us a purpose and a focus. It presents us with a message and a task. It gives meaning to life and nothing else seems to matter. When the will and heart are prepared and ready to serve the Lord, the Christian feet is shod: prepared and equipped to face any trouble he must go through to complete the task ahead.

Taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

- Faith is confidence that God is who He saidHe is, and He will do what He said He would do.
- The shield of faith is a “first line of defense” weapon.
- The shield of faith is foundational to your defense against the enemy. Without faith it is impossible to please God because the opposite of faith is doubt. (Hebrews 10:23; 38; 11:6)
- You’re actively relying on your trust in God as a protective barrier against spiritual attacks.
- Protection against "fiery darts: It’s a defense mechanism to deflect all the attacks of the enemy similar to how a physical shield would protect a soldier in battle. For example demon witchcraft attacks such as negative thoughts, doubts, or fears. He sends fiery darts in our direction to destroy our faith and confidence in who God is, what God has said, and who we are in Christ. These darts can also include discouragement, delay, disappointment, distraction, and deception. Regardless of which dart he chooses to throw at you, they are designed to lower your faith. Once he has accomplished that goal, he has lowered one of your primary defenses.
- The shield is the only weapon mentioned that is connected to a specific role and because of the defensive nature of the weapon, the shield of faith increases the effectiveness of the other weapons.
- Active engagement: "Taking up" the shield implies a conscious choice to actively use your faith to face challenges and resist the enemy in Jesus Christ’s Name.
- Brings full reliance on God: By relying on your faith in God's power and promises, you can withstand spiritual attacks.
- The shield of faith is a unique weapon in the armor of God because it is designed to protect, yet it also helps you stand your ground.
- Another way to take up the shield of faith is by reminding yourself of who God is and what He has said, putting your confidence in those words. When you take up your shield of faith in this manner, you will be able to stand regardless of what the enemy throws at you in Jesus Christ’s Name.

Take the helmet of salvation

- It means we have been saved and have eternal life through Jesus Christ and more. *(John 3:16)*
- When a soldier suited up for battle, the helmet was the last piece of armor to go on. It was the final act of readiness in preparation for combat. It was vital for survival, protecting the brain, the command station for the rest of the body. If the head was badly damaged, the rest of the armor would be of little use.
-
- It is daily protection and deliverance from our sin nature and Satan’s schemes.

- Keep the helmet functioning by:
- Renewing our minds. (*Romans 12:2)*
- Keeping our eyes focused on Jesus Christ and our eternity and off the world. (*Matthew 6:20)*
- Remembering and recognizing we are new creations in Him and dead to sin giving us power to choose not to sin through Jesus Christ. (*2 Corinthians 5:17)*
- Cast down doubts that cause wavering when given into. (*Hebrews 10:23; 11:6)*
- Remind yourself that the enemy is already defeated. (*Colossians 2:15)*

The sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God

- Whereas the rest of the pieces of armor are meant to help us stand our ground and not retreat, there is a sense in which the word of God helps us advance and puts Satan on the defense.
- The Word of God is a living and active weapon that can be used offensively and defensively. *(Hebrews 4:12)*
- Can be used to save souls, give spiritual strength, and mature us as soldiers for the Lord.
- It is a tested and proven weapon that has been used by prior saints without failing.
- It should be used with care, as it can be dangerous and harmful if used for selfish ambition or a lust for power.
- It's not to be used on others to bring condemnation but conviction of sins and repentance of hearts.
- It increases our faith. (*Romans 10:17)*
- It teaches us the ways of truth through the Holy Spirit's help. (John 14:26)
- It's a weapon used to separate the good and evil intentions of our heart.
- It's Jesus Christ made into the flesh. (*John 1:1; 14)*
- A sword is only useful if you know how to use it.
- Memorize verses so that you can take it with you wherever you go.
- The Word of God is utilized through our words. We see this in a description of Jesus Christ.
- *Revelation 19:15* And out of his mouth goeth a sharp sword, that with it he should smite the nations: and he shall rule them with a rod of iron: and he treadeth the winepress of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God.
- The Word of God is able to be called the sword of the *Spirit* because of the Holy Spirit's role in giving us God's words as well as in making God's words effective in our lives. *(2 Peter 1:21; 2 Timothy 3:16)*

My Lovely Jesus Ministry Spiritual Warfare Series
Witchcraft: Who & How They Operate
What is witchcraft? Witchcraft is the religion of our fallen world.

What is the definition of witchcraft

1. *Webster-Miriam Dictionary:* the use of sorcery or magic; communication with the devil or with a familiar (spirit.); an irresistible influence or fascination; rituals and practice that incorporate belief in magic and that are associated especially with neo-pagan traditions and religions (such as Wicca); or less commonly Witchcraft : a tradition or religion that involves the practice of witchcraft

2. *Britannica:* Witchcraft is a term usually applied to harm brought upon others through the use of supernatural or occult powers. The person engaging in witchcraft is called a witch, while the act of causing harm may be termed cursing, hexing, bewitchment, or maleficium. A belief in malevolent witchcraft has been found across many societies throughout recorded history. Sometimes witches are believed to act alone and at other times to operate in tandem with other witches, often as part of a conspiracy opposed to the moral norms of their communities. Over time, the terms *witchcraft* and *witch* have also gained alternative meanings among English language speakers. A second, far broader definition uses the term *witchcraft* to describe a varied range of ritual practices intended to manipulate occult, spiritual, or supernatural power regardless of intent. In this sense, witchcraft can be used to harm or to heal, allowing there to be both bad and good witches.

3. *Witchcraft:* soothsaying; practice of witches; the use of formulas and incantations to practice sorcery; act of producing extraordinary effects by the invocation or aid of demons; the use of magic arts, spells, or charms. Webster 1828 dictionary: The practices of witches; sorcery; enchantments; intercourse with the devil; Power more than natural.

Witchcrafts primary function

Original meaning of the word 'witch' means to bend or to change. The primary function of witchcraft is to bend what is straight, and make it crooked. They change through manipulation the refashioning of things to conform to their wicked intentions. Spiritual witchcraft is the power of the dark kingdom similar in comparison with the Holy Spirit. There is a major difference between the Holy Spirit and witchcraft. The Holy Spirit is a person while witchcraft is a spiritual force distributed among countless numbers of agents. Many demons are specialists in its operations.

Operators of witchcraft

1. Wielder: A person who wields something, especially power. (In this case witchcraft/demon power given to them being anyone involved in witchcraft practices such as rituals and casting spells. A witch and such like)

2. Yielder: The granter/permitter meaning a person who gives permission or consent to do something. The word comes from the Latin word permittere, which means "to give up" or "to allow to pass through". (These are your fallen angels & demons)
3. Users: A person who manipulates others for personal gain. (Those operating in the spirit of witchcraft knowingly or unknowingly

They utilize these 6 sources in their attacks along with the demons and fallen angels.

1. The waters.
2. The earth.
3. Familiar spirits.
4. Witchcraft spirits.
5. The elements (fire, water, wind, earth).
6. Triangular powers in the heavenlies.

How those in witchcraft operate. Their weapons and characteristics

1. *Manipulation:* This is perhaps the most powerful weapon used by witchcraft powers. They use their power to manipulate men and women, leading them by the nose to total destruction. According to the Topical Bible encyclopedia, manipulation in a biblical context, refers to the act of controlling or influencing a person or situation cleverly, unfairly, or unscrupulously. The Bible, while not using the term "manipulation" explicitly, provides numerous examples and teachings that address the underlying principles and behaviors associated with manipulation. (Examples: Jacob & Esau /Genesis 25:29-34; Samson & Delilah/Judges 16:4-2; Jezebel & Naboth's vineyard/1 Kings 21:1-16)(Lying is at its center.)
2. *Control:* The power to influence or direct people's behavior or the course of events. In the case of witches a lot of people are remotely controlled by them. Because they are under demonic control they fail to do what they plan to do. (Example: Nehemiah & Shemaiah/Nehemiah 6:10-14; Jesus Christ & the Jews that tried to stone Him/Luke 11:9-10)
3. *Intimidation:* Used by witches and wizards. The use of the word intimidation in English language connotes detaching someone from his purpose by instilling fear into his heart.
4. *Isolation:* These powers isolate their victims. They successfully use this weapon to drive everyone away from you and turn you into a loner. If you come across anyone who does not talk to anybody and lives alone, in his own world, he is a victim of satanic operations. Those who are afraid of mixing with others, those who are scared by crowds and those who are fond of hibernating are all victims of attacks by witches. This is different than when God calls you to separate from people that are unhealthy for you or just plain evil.
5. *Soul ties:* This weapon is used to tie the soul of a particular person to the soul of another, giving him no option to live without being under its influence. It becomes very difficult to do what you want to do. See Soul ties in the previous section for more information.
6. *Fear* : A very effective weapon used by witchcraft agents. Fear brings torment and leads

into bondage. The moment the weapon of fear succeeds in your life, witchcraft powers will be able to do what they want.

1 John 4:7; 18
7 Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.
18 There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love.

7. *Confusion*: The kingdom of darkness through witches and human agents that want to destroy anyone will lead them into confusion. The state of the heart is so important that none can afford to harbour confusion in his or her heart. That is why Jesus said, "Let not your heart be troubled," in John 14:1 & 27. It is your responsibility to keep your heart from confusion with the Lord Jesus Christ's help. He is that perfect peace that passes all understanding and when you focus fully on Him, His peace you shall have. (Isaiah 26:3; Phillippians 4:7) (1 Corinthians 14:33)
8. *Loss of personal identity:* When witches want to destroy a man or a woman they make them lose their sense of personal identity through witchcraft attacks and infiltration into their lives.
9. *Illnesses:* Witches send demons of sickness and diseases to attack their victims. Most of these illnesses are incurable unless you're healed by Jesus Christ.
10. *Prophetic divination/false prophecies:* This weapon is often called charismatic witchcraft. Witches that have infiltrated the churches will give false prophecies through their agents. Through this means they are able to confuse and destroy innocent souls. It is unfortunate that those who will never go to consult witch doctors often consult witchcraft agents who disguise themselves as prophets. A lot of prophecies which people receive today are from witchcraft origins.
    Sometimes a false prophet's word and such like comes true: Through monitoring spirits that spy on the true prophets and children of God. They read or hear what's been received from God and then tell it to their false prophet who then releases the information in the name of God. Sometimes even before the real one releases it. It can be a demon spirit or an astral projector doing the spying. The astral projector can even be the false prophet. The enemy studies the Word of God and has the ability at times when prophetic things are given to interpret God's meaning before most of his children. They recognize God's terminology from past judgments they've lived through and the seasons transpiring in our world. What happens before will happen again. (Ecclesiastes 1:9)
    Some of their favorites are to have their false prophet foretell an event that they then arrange to happen. The demons can by supernatural means protect someone from harm if the prophetic words involve danger. For example it's been prophesied that a movie star and friends will be in a plane crash but the movie star will survive. The event happens. The movie star might be wounded but still alive. The enemy can supernaturally protect that person keeping them from death because of their covenant with the kingdom of darkness. Proving in the eyes of the world the person was a true

prophet. Unless it's that movie star's time to die by God's calendar and He steps in. Then at this time the false prophet is exposed.

11. *Spell casting*: Britanica says a spell is words uttered in a set formula with magical intent. The correct recitation, often with accompanying gestures, is considered to unleash supernatural power. Some societies believe that incorrect recitation can not only nullify the magic but cause the death of the practitioner. A spell is a series of words that has magical powers. If you're under a spell, then what you do is out of your control — your thoughts and actions are dictated by the spell. It can also be considered a form of a curse since it is sent with intent to harm or control someone. Spell can refer to the magic words you say, or it can describe being under the influence of those words. (Proverbs 18:21)
12. *Divination:* It is the effort to obtain insight into a question or situation by way of an occultic, standardized process, or ritual. To engage in divination is to reveal mysterious knowledge by supernatural practices. It is correlated with the occult and involves fortune-telling or soothsaying, as it used to be called. Those practicing divination are able through fallen angels, demons and in the past technology at times to foretell future events. Some of the ways besides the looking glass technology the enemy once used are: the enemy reads the stars. The stars are like God's announcement of who He has created us to be. For example Jesus Christ's star announced that He, the Messiah, had come into the world. So another person's star might say. He is called to go to college, become wealthy or preach the gospel. This is also done by discovering hidden knowledge usually by the interpretation of omens or by the aid of supernatural powers; unusual insight : intuitive perception. (Found in all civilizations, both ancient and modern, it is encountered most frequently in contemporary mass society in the form of horoscopes, astrology, crystal gazing, tarot cards, and the Ouija board.
13. *Dark divination:* Those who go to consult powerful mediums or fetish priests are consulting witchcraft agents.
14. *Consulting herbalist/witch doctors:* The majority of herbalists are actually agents of witchcraft.
15. *Sacrifices & Rituals:* This weapon is used by human beings to appease evil powers. In the real sense, these sacrifices are given as bribes to witchcraft powers to enable them to fight against those to whom they are sent. A ritual is a fixed set of actions and words, especially as part of a religious ceremony; It's a way of doing something in which the same actions are done in the same way every time. In witchcraft rituals if the witch doesn't perform the ritual exactly then it can cause severe consequences to them. Even having the demon/demons they were attempting to appease or summons to turn on them. It is during these rituals they will either chant, pray, sing, dance, offer sacrifices of all types including animals and humans. Prepare potions and herbal remedies all in a specific set of actions.
16. *Singing & dancing to raise evil energy:* When some people attend evil gatherings where there is a lot of drumming and dancing they become frenzied, jumping up and down. After warming themselves up in the way they begin to give some strange prophecy.
17. *Curse/curses :* An ill-spoken word/words with intent to harm intentionally or

unintentionally. (Proverbs 26:2; James 3:9-11; Proverbs 18:21)

18. *Fake healing:* Witches and witchcraft agents pass counterfeit powers which they use in removing sicknesses from those who are afflicted. This is through demons they are in league with leaving the body at their commands. (Mark 13:22)
19. *Cult & the occult:* Britannica definition of occult: is the term also used by practitioners of various religions, especially European-derived esoteric traditions, such as Wicca, to characterize an unseen power that the practitioners believe can be manipulated through ritual actions to generate change in the material universe. When students join cults in higher institutions they are considered juniors in the school of witchcraft. Members of occult societies are also in the school of witchcraft. They constitute an extension of witchcraft. Members of lodges, international secret societies like freemason, the illuminati, Rosicrucianism, and scores of other occult movements practise different levels of witchcraft operations whether they realize it or not.
20. *Lies & deceptions: John 8:44* Ye are of your father the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own: for he is a liar, and the father of it.

Ephesians 4:14-15

14 That we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in wait to deceive;

15 But speaking the truth in love, may grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ:

21. Witches and agents will use deception and lies as a weapon for destroying peoples lives and for getting them to make agreements which are mostly hidden.
22. *Rebellion*: Example: Adam & Eve in garden/1st recorded act of rebellion/Genesis 3:1-6; 1 Samuel 15:1-24 with verse 23 telling us rebellion is the same as witchcraft.
23. *Yoga:* The word 'Yoga' is derived from the Sanskrit root 'Yuj', meaning 'to join' or 'to yoke' or 'to unite'. As per Yogic scriptures the practice of Yoga leads to the union of individual consciousness with that of the Universal Consciousness, indicating a perfect harmony between the mind and body, Man & Nature. It includes the use of chanting mantras and opening the mind to evil spirits.

More information on what is witchcraft?

WHAT IS WITCHCRAFT? (D.K. Olukoya 1-17)

1. Witchcraft is a conference with the devil to carry out wicked acts.
2. Witchcraft is the use of demonic powers to undo or subdue another.
3. Witchcraft is the use of satanic weapons to cause evil to others.
4. Witchcraft is summoning evil powers to carry out evil assignments.
5. Witchcraft is counterfeit spiritual authority.
6. Witchcraft is wanting to be spiritual without submitting to God or regarding His words.

7. Witchcraft is accessing wicked powers from the earth and from the heavenlies.
8. Witchcraft is to move in the realm of the spirit without the Holy Spirit.
9. Witchcraft is domination, manipulation and control, using any spirit different from the Holy Spirit.
10. Witchcraft is the coordinating center of the operations of the devil to steal, to kill and to destroy.
11. Witchcraft is an intercourse with evil spirits to carry out a wicked desire.
12. Witchcraft is the use of everything in the devil's armoury to destroy the chance of a human being fulfilling his divine destin
13. Witchcraft is the exercise of supernatural powers by possessed persons in league with the devil or evil spirits.
14. Witchcraft is the practice of magic, sorcery and wizardry and even herbs.
15. Witchcraft is the act of causing continuous, relentless, torment, oppressions, dullness of the mind through the use of satanic instruments. (Devices)
16. Witchcraft is the highest point in a satanic program.
17. Witchcraft means to bend.

Witchcraft is not a simple matter but is more complicated than most realize. People good and bad are being controlled and manipulated by it. Many are battling with them right now, but have never been taught how to recognize the symptoms or to try, test and discern all things as the Word of God says to alert them to the attacks. Others know that witchcraft is attacking them, but do not know how to break free. Many countries are having problems as the witchcraft powers are being revived that were once put away by the missionaries with the gospel of Jesus Christ.

Witchcraft has infiltrated the church, schools, love, entertainment, drama, recreation television, movies, medicine, government, law, businesses (names given to some products will show you this), freemasons, fundraising, unions, holidays, the judiciary, etc. (and such like) Unfortunately, the modern man suffers from gross ignorance of these powers.

Who are the Witches and such like that use witchcraft according to the Bible?

Deuteronomy 18:10-14

10 There shall not be found among you any one that maketh his son or his daughter to pass through the fire, or that useth *divination*, or *an observer of times*, or an *enchanter*, or a *witch*

11 Or a *charmer*, or a *consulter with familiar spirits*, or a *wizard*, or a *necromancer*.

12 For all that do these things are an abomination unto the Lord: and because of these abominations the Lord thy God doth drive them out from before thee.
13 Thou shalt be perfect with the Lord thy God.

14 For these nations, which thou shalt possess, hearkened unto observers of times, and unto

diviners: but as for thee, the Lord thy God hath not suffered thee so to do.

Daniel 5:11 There is a man in thy kingdom, in whom is the spirit of the holy gods; and in the days of thy father light and understanding and wisdom, like the wisdom of the gods, was found in him; whom the king Nebuchadnezzar thy father, the king, I say, thy father, made master of the *magicians*, *astrologers,* Chaldeans, and *soothsayers;*

1. *Diviner:* a person who practices divination : soothsayer : a person who divines the location of water or minerals.
2. *Divination:* Webster 1828 definition: The act of divining; a foretelling of future events, discovering things secret or obscure, by the aid of superior beings, or by other than human means. The ancient heathen philosophers divided *divination* into two kinds, natural and artificial. Natural *divination* was supposed to be effected by a kind inspiration or divine status; artificial *divination* was affected by certain rite experiments or observations, as by sacrifices, cakes, flour, wine, observation entrails, flight of birds, lots, verses, omens, position of the stars, etc.; Conjecture presage; prediction. Godly prophecy is revelation of unseen knowledge from God, while divination is defined as disclosure of information from demons. (Also found false prophets) (Numbers 23:23)
3. *Observer of Times:* The practice of interpreting omens or engaging in astrology also known as divination, where individuals attempt to predict future events based on the positions and movements of celestial bodies including forms of predicting of the future based on celestial or temporal phenomena. (Includes planting by the signs which is an ancient method of garden planning that relies on moon phases and the zodiac for everything) In the context of the Bible, such practices are generally condemned as they are seen as contrary to reliance on God's sovereignty and guidance. This practice was common among the pagan nations surrounding Israel, and the Israelites were repeatedly admonished to avoid such practices. (*Isaiah 47:13* says "13 Thou art wearied in the multitude of thy counsels. Let now the astrologers, the stargazers, the monthly prognosticators, stand up, and save thee from these things that shall come upon thee.") (Galatians 4:10)
4. Enchanter: One who enchants; a sorcerer or magician; one who has spirits or demons at his command; one who practices enchantment, or pretends to perform surprising things by the agency of demons.; Astrologer; One who charms or delights, uses spells, or incantations, enchantments, whispering to influence people or things. The Bib strongly condemns the practice of enchantment, which is associated with witchcraft, sorcery, and false gods. (Ecclesiastes 10:11; Jeremiah 8:17; Isaiah 3:3; 47:9; 12; Numbers 24:1)
5. Witch: In the Bible, a witch is someone who practices witchcraft which is the use of sorcery, divination, and spirits to manipulate or predict the future. The Bible describes witchcraft as a sin that involves seeking power or knowledge from evil spirits instead of God. A witch is a person male or female (in later use typically a woman; see note) who practises witchcraft or magic, esp. of a malevolent or harmful nature. In Old
English the word appeared in two forms: *wicca* (pronounced something like 'witch-ah'), denoting a man who practises witchcraft or magic, and *wicce* (pronounced something like 'witch-eh' also meaning warlock) denoting a woman who practises witchcraft or magic.
6. Charmer: In Isaiah 19:3 the word "charmers" is the rendering of the Hebrew _'ittim_, meaning, properly, necromancers, whisperers. User of incantations; one who practices

enchantment, omens, or uses spells, often associated with divination or sorcery. In Deut. 18:11 the word "charmer" means a dealer in spells, especially one who, by binding certain knots, was supposed thereby to bind a curse or a blessing on its object. Soothsayer (Psalms 58:5; Jeremiah 8:17; Isaiah 3:3)

7. *Consulter with familiar spirits:* Seeking guidance or information from supernatural entities believed to be closely connected to a person, often considered to be spirits of the dead or demonic beings, through practices like mediumship or divination; essentially, it refers to contacting a spirit that is thought to be familiar with you and can provide answers or insights, a practice strongly condemned in many religious texts like the Bible. Necromancer; Medium; Sorcerer all practice this. Such a person was called by the Hebrews an 'ob, which properly means a leather bottle; for sorcerers were regarded as vessels containing the inspiring demon. This Hebrew word was equivalent to the pytho of the Greeks, and was used to denote both the person and the spirit which possessed him (Leviticus 20:27; 1 Samuel 28:8; compare Acts 16:16). *(Leviticus 19:31 Regard not them that have familiar spirits, neither seek after wizards, to be defiled by them: I am the LORD your God.)* The word “familiar” is from the Lat familiaris, meaning a “household servant,” and was intended to express the idea that sorcerers had spirits as their servants, ready to obey their commands.

8. Wizard: a pretender to supernatural knowledge and power, "a knowing one," as the original Hebrew word signifies. Such an one was forbidden on pain of death to practice his deceptions (Leviticus 19:31 ; Leviticus 20:6 Leviticus 20:27 ; 1 Samuel 28:3 ; Isaiah 8:19 ; 19:3 Wizard (יִדְּעֹנִי *yidde'onl, a knowing* one), a term applied both to the sorcerer (Leviticus 19:31; Leviticus 20;6; Deuteronomy 18:11; 1 Samuel 28:3; 9) and the spirit by which he conjures (Leviticus 20:27).

9. *Sorcerer/Sorceress:* a black witch or black magician. One who practices sorcery claims to have supernatural power or knowledge through (evil) spirits. A conjurer; enchanter; one who practices magic arts, charms, with an intent to do harm or to delude or pervert the mind. Necromancer.

10. *Necromancer:* A person who uses witchcraft or sorcery to summon the dead or to foretell the future by communicating with them. They are individuals who use magic to raise and control the dead. (1 Samuel 28- witch of Endor/Saul

11. *Magician:* (חַרְטֻמִּם , engraver, writer, only in a derivative sense of one possessed of occult knowledge, diviner, astrologer, magician; μαγική, adj. from μάγος, G3407, a Zoroastri priest; therefore the art practiced in Persia by the recognized priests). One who was supposed to know the sacred mysteries and have possession of occult knowledge. (Genesis 41:8; 24; Exodus 7:11; 22; 8:7; 18-19; 9:11; Daniel 1:20; 2:2; 10; 4:7; 9; 5:11)

12. *Astrologers:* Hebrew. 'ashshaph', an enchanter, one who professes to divine future events by the appearance of the stars. This science flourished among the Chaldeans. was positively forbidden to the Jews. *(Isaiah 47:13; Daniel 1:20; 2:2; 10; 27; 4:7; 5:7; 11; 15)*

13. *Soothsayers:* A soothsayer is a person who predicts the future or who practices divination; a person who predicts the future by magical, intuitive, or more rational means : prognosticator. Soothsayers, like diviners and sorcerers, were considered to be pagans, and they were not to be consulted in Israel.(Joshua 13:22; Isaiah 2:6; Daniel 2:27; 4:7; 5:7; 11; Micah 5:12)

Characteristics of witches (Male & Female)

1. They are destructive and corruptive everywhere they are located.
2. They curse, control and harm people, circumstances and things.
3. They operate in truth with deception causing great chaos in families and communities.
4. They are enemies of God and go for the blood of their enemies.
6. They will wait as long as it takes to destroy souls without a reason.
7. There are conscious and unconscious witches with the most wicked being the former.
8. Their major activities are at night and believe their identities are hidden.
10. They're very proud of their ability to lie and work in deception.
11. They put curses on people in coded languages and defile their own children.
12. They look for human flesh (Micah 3:2-3) & are thieves and murder (Nahum 3:1-2).
13. They promote social injustice and deprive the poor of his rights (1 Kings 21)
14. Without their knowledge they can ride a person like a horse to their meetings while they're sleeping.
15. They sell nations, families and souls through witchcraft and prostitution.
16. They can project their spirit out of the body also called astral projecting or transfer the spirit to another creature in order to carry out their evil activities such as a bird for monitoring.
17. They can see in the night as well as the day and destroy properties using the elements.
18. They manipulate their victims through feeding them forcefully and or through sexual intercourse by dream and/or in reality.
19. They utilize the unclean, cannibalistic and nocturnal animals in their practices.
20. When you have sex with them you become one of them.
21. They have the ability to place a witchcraft mark on someone's head and certificates and render them useless
22. They use webs like a spider (Isaiah 59:4-8).
23. Witchcraft materials in your possession will cause an oppressive atmosphere in a home even if you're not participating in witchcraft practices with them.
24. They can project demonic spirits to live a person's life in his body after trapping the human spirit or pieces of it inside the spiritual barrier wall.
25. They use seduction in every form to go after men and women of God and have penetrated many churches.
26. They cooperate with the kingdom of darkness to perform evil supernatural acts.
27. A person can be forced into witchcraft through direct attack.
28. They can shiftshape into animals by demonic powers and destroy agricultural products.
33. They inflict injuries on pictures of a person until the injuries register in the person's spirit.
34. They pick up sand from the footprint of their enemy and collect sand from the tire marks/ tracks of vehicles for rituals and witchcraft attacks against a person.
35. They acquire your possessions or pieces of them like cutting a piece from clothes.
37. They use evil mirrors to cast a spell or other reflective surfaces.
38. They can summon people's spirits and harm them while they sleep.
39. Money given to them is cut into pieces and used to inflict acidic poverty against the give
40. They operate in the heavenlies, in the waters and on the earth.

41. They snatch the words of God from His children's hearts and aim to kill their royal/holy seed of promise.
42. They look for the deliverers and try to kill them in their infancy sometimes by divining their star. (Ex. Moses, Jesus).
43. They fight to break down the altars of Jehovah and have serious hatred for praying people's prayers.
45. Every race practices its own form of witchcraft.
46. Spirit husbands and wives emanate from the marine kingdom's witchcraft.
47. They pursue and promote an agenda that opposes God (Ex. Idolatry).
48. They promote social injustice and deprive the poor of his rights (1 Kings 21).

******The enemy will attack through these methods of witchcraft or demon attacks also to try to get you to make an agreement with them that will cause you to sin:***

My Lovely Jesus Ministry Spiritual Warfare Serie

Familiar Spirits, Human Agents & Monitoring Spirits, Seducing Spirits

What does Father God think about Familiar Spirits?

Leviticus 20: 27 A man also or woman that hath a familiar spirit, or that is a wizard, shall surely be put to death: they shall stone them with stones: their blood shall be upon them.

We see in His written Word that He hates familiar spirits and is against them. He does not want His people to get involved in familiar spirits to be tormented by them either. God wants His people to be those who are victorious all the time. Many people of all ages are being troubled, possessed, obsessed and harassed by familiar spirits. God hates familiar spirits so much that He declared those that were operating in them should be put to death.

Sometimes a familiar spirit can be sensed in someone's dreams. Some are revealed through prophets. Some people even have their parents tell them. While others believe they are reincarnated children meaning someone who lived a former life and has been reborn into a new body. They are stronger than what you call environmental witchcraft but most people will ignore and overlook them. The major characteristics of the spirit is familiarity with a person or personality. The word familiar means "well-known."

Familiar spirits will lead people to the wrong church because true children of God will flee when they get to some places because the Holy Spirit inside them would warn them. They can create a circle of poverty and are responsible for negative confession, suicidal thoughts, disfavour, bizarre irregular and regular illnesses, and such like.

WHAT ARE THEY?

1. Familiar spirits are a class of dangerous evil spirits, of demons.
2. The major characteristic is familiarity with a person or personality.
3. Familiar spirits counterfeit the works of the Holy Spirit.
4. Familiar spirits cause defilement.
5. If you knowingly or unknowingly form a relationship with an evil spirit, he has a familiar spirit.
6. Anyone who becomes a channel of communication for an evil spirit has a familiar spirit. Examples are Necromancers, mediums, fortune tellers & clairvoyants.
7. Familiar spirits are monitoring or spying demons that act as a secretary in keeping track of our mistakes and blunders. A spirit opens a file and watches the intimate things an individual does and makes note of everything. This is done in order to track us in our pattern of sin to better know how to tempt us to sin and form an agreement with them.
8. Familiar spirits can also be ancestral spirits who attach curses to family lines. They will stay with the blood line until the bloodline dies out or they are dismissed, cast out and resisted in Jesus Christ's Name. Only then will they seek another family.

9. They cause and prolong troubles.
10. They are key enemy spirits in our battle against deception because they are experts at igniting counterfeit sensations and moving the Holy Spirit.
11. They produce empty-headed fantasies.
12. Familiar spirits are assigned by satan to individuals or families.
13. They are experts at manipulating their victims because they have studied and monitor them for long periods of time.
14. They operate a spiritual phone line to give information about you.
15. They are in charge of passing down evil traits, genetic diseases and evil inheritance.
16. Having a familiar spirit is to be personally identified with a demon spirit.
17. Involvement with familiar spirit/witchcraft was punishable by death in the Old Testament. (Lev. 20:27.)
18. They are counterfeits of the Holy Spirit's work (Lev. 19:31).
19. They are experts in deception.
20. The person having a familiar spirit may think that things they are experiencing are only in his imaginations (He may even think it is the Holy Spirit).
21. Contacting the dead is really speaking with a familiar spirit, a demon who is familiar with the dead person.
22. When you seek forbidden things or when a good thing is sought in the wrong way the enemy is quick to take the advantage.
23. Familiar spirits work with the spirit of rejection.
24. If you seek the supernatural without seeking God you will encounter a familiar spirit and then others.
25. Visiting evil herbalists or witch doctors will make you acquire familiar spirits.
26. Reading or writing ungodly literature, books such as adult romance, horror, fantasy and such like will invite familiar spirits into your life.
27. Familiar spirits can be acquired as a spiritual inheritance.
28. Association with imaginary playmates particularly in children is evidence of a familiar spirit's presence.
29. Hard drugs causing hallucination will open the door to familiar spirits.
30. Listening to ungodly music will invite familiar spirits.
31. Visiting a necromancer or one who uses divination is an invitation for familiar spirits to enter your life.
32. Sexual promiscuity is a direct invitation.
33. Dabbling into witchcraft or occultism is a doorway to infection by familiar spirits.
34. Participating in the playing of evil games or playing with evil toys will open doors and invite familiar spirits into your life.
35. They are medium spirits behind false prophets.
36. It is through the familiar spirits that the signs and wonders of the false prophets are done.
37. An individual can have more than one familiar spirit.
38. The Latin word for familiar is 'familiaris', meaning, 'household servant'. People can have familiar spirits as servants.
39. They are the source for the spiritual inspiration behind false visions and prophecies.

40. They keep enemy spirits in our battle against deception.
41. They ignite counterfeit sensations in our 5 senses.
42. They produce many empty-headed fantasies and dreams of grandeur not meant for us.
43. Those claiming to conjure the spirits of the dead have familiar spirits.
44. Satan assigns at least one of these spirits to an individual or family.
45. The familiar spirits watch people closely from outside the spiritual realm. The spiritual barrier.
46. The familiar spirits collect details of things like: personal talents, neighbours, habits, resources, friends, enemies, mental abilities, weaknesses, tendencies, educational abilities, responses to various situations, their relationship with Father God and Jesus Christ, and such like. These are also called monitoring spirits that do these things.
47. They can enter unnoticed in someone's life and become familiar with them.
48. Familiar spirits manipulate their victims by transferring files to their agents.
49. They possess a spiritual phone line to give information about you to others of the dark kingdom including witches and human agents.
50. Because they transfer files to satanic agents, they possess tailormade traps just for you or your family.
51. Familiar spirits are in charge of passing down every evil trait, genetic disease, evil inheritance of every unrepented sin visited down unto the 3rd and 4th generation.
52. They visit curses, sins of the fathers, unholy personal traits of the family, inherited illnesses and diseases, evil habits, upon family members.
53. In the spirit world, their assignments are to work in family blood lines. They are to turn the family members from the paths of righteousness into everlasting punishment if they can.
54. When a person with a familiar spirit dies, he or she transfers the evil mantle (fake anointing...not the Holy Spirit) to another person.
55. These familiar spirits come and go at will in your life if not resisted.
56. The familiar spirits have different degrees of intelligence, personalities, attributes and talents.
57. They may express their various talents when infiltrating and trying to destroy your life.
58. We are forbidden to have any traffic, fellowship or contact with these familiar evil spirits by Father God in Heaven.

The accessing of familiar spirits into our lives is always caused by some type of an agreement, both known or unknown.

52 SYMPTOMS OF FAMILIAR SPIRITS ATTACK

1. Seeing your dead relatives
2. Seeing ghosts.
3. Having an imaginary playing mate.
4. Having chains of bad luck.
5. By having an evil semblance to parents.
6. Evil family patterns are a symptom.
7. Very bad health is a sign.

8. Having a spirit husband or spirit wife. (incubus/succubus)
9. Men follow me or ladies follow me' syndrome.
10. Examination barrier that hinders completing/accessing an examination or assessment.
11. Keeping a marital spiritual home.
12. Continual vicious cycle of poverty.
13. Speaking foreign language without learning it.
14. Experiencing terror and fear.
15. Hearing strange voices.
16. Being a constant failure in life.
17. Always speaking negative confessions.
18. Dreaming and forgetting your dreams.
19. Suicidal thoughts.
20. Having a desire to do what is right, but unable to carry it out.
21. Having disfavor
22. Others represent you without your knowledge.
23. Different personalities.
24. Having strange and regulated sickness.
25. Compulsive stealing.
26. Extreme restlessness.
27. Experiencing blackouts.
28. Unexplainable epileptic feelings.
29. Always experiencing temptation.
30. Prone to obsession.
31. Being oppressed.
32. Cohabitating with evil powers.
33. Being demon possessed.
34. Being dominant
35. Intimidating or being intimidated.
36. Being an antagonist for no reason
37. Involved in acts of seduction.
38. An initiation.
39. Operating in manipulation and or experiencing manipulation by others.
40. Evil magnets.
41. You have an evil companion.
42. Multiple surgical operations can mean familiar spirits are involved.
43. Severe marital problems.
44. Attraction to evil personalities.
45. Involved with occult drawings on books and notebooks.
46. Writing or having diaries filled with strange signs, symbols, drawing 666 signs.
47. Having an unusual interest in the Holy Bible without a change in your behavior.
48. Reading books on crime, blood, sexual perversion, love scenes, murder, satan, and satanic bible or satanic rituals, and horror magazines.
49. Interest in occultic movies and video games.
50. Boys and girls growing long fingernails.

51. Watching movies that have crime, blood, murder, sexual perversion and scenes, satan, and satanic bible or satanic rituals, and horror magazines.
52. Being tempted

Human agents

1. Are the people that are sold out to the kingdom of darkness with no hope of redemption which includes witches, warlocks and such like. These have already pledged their loyalty by an oath, a curse, a covenant of some type to the kingdom of darkness.
2. Most human agents are trained in the marine kingdom.
3. Human agents are trained from the time they are born or at a young age on how to infiltrate families, churches, business and such like.
4. They're experts at monitoring and spying.
5. When given an assignment they pledge an oath to fulfill it even if it means them dying in the process.
6. From the Marine kingdom

Examples of human agents in the Word of God.

Acts 23:12-15; 20-21
12 And when it was day, certain of the Jews banded together, and bound themselves under a curse, saying that they would neither eat nor drink till they had killed Paul.
13 And they were more than forty which had made this conspiracy.
14 And they came to the chief priests and elders, and said, We have bound ourselves under a great curse, that we will eat nothing until we have slain Paul.
15 Now therefore ye with the council signify to the chief captain that he bring him down unto you to morrow, as though ye would enquire something more perfectly concerning him: and we, or ever he come near, are ready to kill him.
20 And he said, The Jews have agreed to desire thee that thou wouldest bring down Paul to morrow into the council, as though they would enquire somewhat of him more perfectly.
21 But do not thou yield unto them: for there lie in wait for him of them more than forty men, which have bound themselves with an oath, that they will neither eat nor drink till they have killed him: and now are they ready, looking for a promise from thee.
Psalms 102:8 Mine enemies reproach me all the day; and they that are mad against me are sworn against me.

Monitoring Spirits

Monitoring spirits are familiar spirits that are used as a weapon of witchcraft attacks that manipulates its victim and creates many problems and hindrances. They can cause slow-downs and cause stagnation in your progress in every area of your life if you don't take authority over them in Jesus Christ's Name. It is wise to pay careful attention to the people that are in your life. The hidden enemies will at times ask questions about your future plans and the progress that you are making. Try, test and discern everyone in your life in Jesus Christ's Name and be careful not to reveal too much. Especially if you're not getting a clear answer

when you're seeking the truth about someone or something. Everything must line up with the Word of God.

You may find that when you begin praying for the truth you may be instructed by sweet Holy Spirit to take notice that every time you tell a particular person something about all the great things that God is doing in your life or how He's helping you to progress, then everything starts to fall apart they may have a familiar spirit attached to them. Most people don't even know they are carrying this spirit so it is your job to pay attention to who you are sharing information with. If you notice this pattern with the same person or people with adverse happenings occurring every time you show or tell them something, that is a clear sign they have a spirit attached to them that does not want you to succeed. It could be a familiar spirit, monitoring spirit or just the spirit of jealousy.

If you will study what a fowler does then you will have some understanding of the tactics that the kingdom of darkness utilizes in their monitoring spirits that monitor through many things. A fowler is a professional birdcatcher that studies his prey and could take months before he ever launches an attack. Same for a professional hunter. The reason for this is that they're gathering all the information as it relates to their prey so that whenever they decide to launch their highly calculated attack they will be successful at all attacks. This is why the scripture clearly says that only God can deliver us from the snare or trap of the Fowler. (Psalms 91:3) Again here is another place they can enter our lives by an agreement or covenant we have made. Monitoring birds, monitoring animals, monitoring spirits, astral projectors (also known as familiar spirits at most instances) and such like operate much like the professional fowler and hunter but will also torment you in the process. Birds and spirits are more common than animals but all are deadly enemies of a true Child of God.

Related verses

Psalms 91:3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

Psalms 124:7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

Proverbs 6:5 Deliver thyself as a roe from the hand of the hunter, and as a bird from the hand of the fowler.

Hosea 9:7-9

7 The days of visitation are come, the days of recompense are come; Israel shall know it: the prophet is a fool, the spiritual man is mad, for the multitude of thine iniquity, and the great hatred.

8 The watchman of Ephraim was with my God: but the prophet is a snare of a fowler in all his ways, and hatred in the house of his God.

9 They have deeply corrupted themselves, as in the days of Gibeah: therefore he will remember their iniquity, he will visit their sins.

Joshua 23:13 Know for a certainty that the Lord your God will no more drive out any of these nations from before you; but they shall be snares and traps unto you, and scourges in your

sides, and thorns in your eyes, until ye perish from off this good land which the Lord your God hath given you.

1. Monitoring birds, monitoring animals, monitoring spirits and even astral projectors are all types of monitoring spirits. They operate much like the professional fowler and hunter but will also torment you in the process. Birds and spirits are more common than animals but all are deadly enemies of a true Child of God.
2. Monitoring is done by those who astral projects and will project their spirits by demon power into a place to spy.
3. It is through astral projection that someone in witchcraft can enter birds and such like other things to do their monitoring. But there is power in Jesus Christ's Name to defeat all power of the enemy no matter what form they choose to use.
4. Monitoring spirits can also infiltrate dreams. Clear indicators that you are being monitored in your dreams are when you have sexual dreams, you're eating and drinking in them. If you're being pursued in the dream, talking to a dead person, climbing a mountain without getting there then this is a sign your dream has been infiltrated. Dreaming of dogs, cats and also them attacking is a symptom. Snakes in your dream. (Unless in some instances Father God is sending a danger warning to one of His children but will need to be tried and tested by the Word of God for its validity.) Seeing yourself in your former house and school, being in a wedding without the bride, or a groom, counting dirty money, seeing nakedness and dreaming of cobwebs are all signs of your dreams being monitored.
5. Monitoring spirits are mostly familiar spirits.
6. They can monitor a person spiritually by the use of a casket.
7. Monitoring spirits can use your own shadow to monitor and spy on you.
8. They can use personal items like clothes, jewelry, hair brushes and such like.
9. Monitoring spirits use mirrors and reflective surfaces like mirrors, water and such like.
10. Pets can be used for monitoring if you do not keep them prayed over in Jesus Christ's Name. Such as cats, dogs, snakes, lizards, wall geckos, rats, vultures, flies, snakes, cockroaches, birds and such like but the most common is the bird because it has wings so it can fly from a distance from one place to another.
11. Monitoring spirits will access the triangular powers in the Heavens which is the sun, moon and stars to learn information about you and monitor you.
12. They can use the house you live in if the house foundation has an evil, wicked foundation dedicated to the kingdom of darkness or if it's accursed. Any part of the house can be used including the ceilings, walls and doors if the house has an evil foundation.
13. Monitoring spirits can monitor you at night while sleeping.
14. A Monitoring spirit can be a human agent or a person such as your parents, your friends, your relatives, your co-workers, your landlord, your cousins, your wife, your husband, and such like.
15. They can monitor through the eyes of their images or other people that have access to.

Seducing spirits/ The Spirit of Witchcraft

They are familiar spirits.

1. The spirit of witchcraft is a seducing spirit that seduces and entices people to do the forbidden arts of practicing witchcraft in its many forms. Such as soothsaying, mediums, necromancy, sorcery, clairvoyant, divination, and such like. In addition to sexual sins and idolatry.
2. The witchcraft spirit is one that seduces, controls, and manipulates people. It can manifest in many ways. An example would be a man who is upset with someone about an issue. When he goes to confront the person instead of trying to work things out, he will hurl abusive cursings at them. But then because they profess to be godly they will intermittently speak in a tongue trying to show he's right and holy on the matter. This is dangerous. How can you combine the Anointing of the sweet Holy Spirit with the use of abusive language and cursing? That is an expression of witchcraft manifestation. You cannot combine the anointing of God with cursing and bitterness. To combine the two means to be under the influence of witchcraft manipulation.

Matthew 12:34 O generation of vipers, how can ye, being evil, speak good things? for out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh.

James 3:9-12

9 Therewith bless we God, even the Father; and therewith curse we men, which are made after the similitude of God.

10 Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.

11 Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter?

12 Can the fig tree, my brethren, bear olive berries? either a vine, figs? so can no fountain both yield salt water and fresh.

My Lovely Jesus Ministry Spiritual Warfare Series
Ley Lines
Vicki Goforth Parnell 3-10-25

What are ley lines?

Ley lines are invisible longitude and latitude lines sometimes called straightways of energy that crisscross the earth, connecting various ancient and sacred sites. These lines are believed to carry powerful currents of energy, which can be tapped into by those who know how to access them. The concept of ley lines dates back to ancient times, with many cultures recognizing and utilizing these energy pathways for spiritual and practical purposes. They are ancient tracks used to navigate purposes and connect important sacred sites throughout the world with electromagnetic energy sites such as Stonehenge, the Pyramid of Giza, standing stones, obelisks, burial mounds and such like and are charged with the earth's energy in addition to centuries of spiritual activities of idol worship and witchcraft.

Ley lines will not be found on a map nor in your history book. Ley lines are recorded in folklore and occult books, the comparative concept developed by a man named Alfred Watkins in 1921. These lines can be called a series of supernatural networks or streams or avenues of the energy that serve both as magic users (witchcraft) sources of power (they help increase the power of the spell, ritual or such like being performed) and means to quickly travel between places connected by the same network. Your internet is connected to other such lines too so pray over everything in Jesus Christ's Name. Again, though if you are led by Jesus Christ to research this further they are commonly used in witchcraft and astral travel or astral projections.

These lines are used by demons and witchcraft users to travel from place to place. The ancient sites are used to perform rituals to increase the strength of the witchcraft powers/abilities in a person. (Meaning more demons) The witches and such like are those possessed by many demons to do so because it's through astral projection that they soul or spirit travel to one place and another with a demon spirit left inside their body and at least one accompanying the person's spirit/soul on these ley lines of power. If you look them up on the internet you can see the vast network. During their astral projections/travels they will make their own ley line off of the main ley line highways so they can astral project into your homes, churches, cars and such like.
How they are able to utilize the earth's energy/power is because before the fallen angels fell and were cast out of Heaven they were able to bring knowledge of Heaven with them when they fell. This knowledge we would call science, art, technology and such like that they began manipulating, abusing and twisting to be used to their advantage

and against the created people of God. Angels were created as ministering spirits the Word of God tells us in Hebrews 1:14, especially for the Children of God.

Related verses:
Hebrews 1:14 Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?

Example of all angels doing God's bidding.

Psalms 103:20 Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.
Psalms 78:49 He cast upon them the fierceness of his anger, wrath, and indignation, and trouble, by sending evil angels among them.

Genesis 1:16-19
16 And God made two great lights; the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night: he made the stars also.
17 And God set them in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth,
18 And to rule over the day and over the night, and to divide the light from the darkness: and God saw that it was good.
19 And the evening and the morning were the fourth day.

Job 38:7 When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy? This chapter references God creating the earth and Heavens and the angels were already created or created with them to be able to hear the morning stars sing.

Other Information about ley lines

- A ley line can make the energy more intense or chaotic if your home is located on one.
- Sleeping near a ley line can cause you not to be able to relax or sleep unless you trust in Jesus Christ who gives His beloved sweet sleep.

Proverbs 3:24 When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

- Your home if not fully protected by the Blood of Jesus Christ or prayer in His Name can cause a home or residence to experience demonic and/or witchcraft activity including ghostly apparitions, disembodied voices, and visits from demon spirits.

- It can have the same results on a place of business as in the home if it's on a ley line if not protected by prayer in Jesus Christ's Name.
- Ley lines are straight lines utilizing energy from the earth as well as power from demons linked by each site connected due in part by all the witchcraft, rituals and such like operated at these sites.
- When ley lines cross or intersect, if a building or home is located on that intersection, energy is constantly flowing and may be chaotic because it's a source of travel for the enemy.
- At ancient sites on ley lines, you'll experience you may very well encounter demons or fallen ones presenting themselves as beings of lights.
- At ancient sites you may have demonic visions and dreams due to all the evil and demonic activity connected to them.

Ley lines cords can be cut through the power of Jesus Christ's Name and authority.

Psalms 129:4 The LORD is righteous: he hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.

Psalms 2:3 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

Also silver cords can be cut in Jesus Christ's Name

Ecclesiastes 12:6-7
6 Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.
7 Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

My Lovely Jesus Ministry Spiritual Warfare Series
Soul ties, Charms, Gifts

A soul tie is a spiritual connection, a bond, a binding agreement between a human spirit and another person through various ways:

1. Personality
2. Soul, spirit, mind, will, and emotions
3. Heart and conscience.
4. A soul tie is the knitting together of a relationship that cannot be seen with the physical eyes for both good and bad.
5. It can be described as a spiritual link between two people.
6. In the spirit realm a soul tie would appear to be like a cord attaching one person to another, no matter how many are involved.
7. A soul tie is like an umbilical cord connecting you spiritually with others. Because of this you will find you share everything with those people. If they are evil you share in their sickness, demons, mental issues, curses, addictions, bondage to sin, and such like. If they are good and godly you share in their blessing, peace, joy, increase, strength, wisdom, and such like.
8. Through blood transferences such as blood oaths, blood transfusions, tattoos, organ transplants and such like because of DNA transfer to each other. Through tattoos because the tattoo gun they use pierces or cuts the skin and then the ink is inserted under the skin causing the flow of blood. This can also cause DNA transfer creating soul ties between every person the tattoo gun was used on.
9. A soul tie is connected by at least one demon/familiar spirit if not more.
10. A soul tie can be made through receiving or giving a physical gift. Examples: Person to person, through family heirlooms, clothing, idol statues, jewelry and such like.)
11. Soul ties are connected by all sexual trauma.
12. Soul ties are formed by sexual promiscuity. Such as adultery, fornication, homosexuality, lesbianism, prostitution and such like.
13. They can be formed by lusting after someone which can include pornography. Sexual fantasies and such like.

Mathew 5:27-28

27 Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time, Thou shalt not commit adultery:
28 But I say unto you, That whosoever looketh on a woman to lust after her hath committed adultery with her already in his heart.

A few examples of ungodly soul ties & their effects:

1. Being unequally yoked together with an evil person knowingly or unknowingly.

2 Corinthians 6:14 Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers: for what fellowship hath righteousness with unrighteousness? and what communion hath light with darkness?

2. The soul tie is formed through evil relationships including friendships.
3. An ungodly soul tie is formed or reformed by associating and fellowshipping with

unbelievers. By this agreement you are giving the enemy access to your life. We were warned to separate from the world. (1 Corinthians 5:11; Psalms 1:1; 2 Corinthians 6:14; 17; Ephesians 5:11-12)

4. Sexual sin of any kind will create soul ties that remain unbroken until they are broken through the power of Jesus Christ's Name.
5. Soul ties can be weak and loose or strong and overpowering.
6. Can be Formed through evil works
7. The stronger person is able to manipulate, control and influence the weaker person to sin or do things they normally wouldn't even consider doing. This person is also operating in the spirit of witchcraft which controls and seduces.
8. Soul ties can cause a person to lose the will power to leave a situation or relationship Even though they know they should end it. The soul tie keeps them committed.
9. Soul ties are accompanied by familiar spirits/demons.
10. A demonic soul tie can cause perversion in a person including toward the good and holy things.
11. It is spiritual bondage like yokes around the neck or shackles upon the feet.
12. Having sex outside marriage is sin and an agreement has been formed with the kingdom of darkness as well as a soul tie. What most don't realize is this can also initiate you into witchcraft and you become what is known as an unconscious or blind witch. If you sleep with a witch you will become initiated into witchcraft. If you have sex within the bonds of marriage with a demonic partner, God can protect you with His sovereign power, but to violate the Word of God by having sex outside marriage is to be foolish and to surrender yourself voluntarily for initiation.
13. Soul ties are formed when you have a spirit husband/wife who comes from the marine kingdom part of lucifer's kingdom.

Charms, Gifts & Such Like

Charmed, bewitched, enchanted items and such like, what are they?

1. Charms and such like things can be an object that demons are attached to carry out evil assignments.
2. Charmed items, spells, people and such like things are programmed to bewitch an object from the kingdom of darkness.
3. The charm is a small holding station or place for enchantments and spells.
4. The charm is a magical (supernatural/demon)object that's purpose is to manipulate, dominate, cause havoc, and control.
5. Charmed items/objects can be backed up by idol powers.
6. Charms can be used as a point of contact for evil summoning of demons & dark powers of the kingdom of darkness. (Summons: call by authority to come, appear and do something)

7. A charm can be an object fashioned to fire satanic arrow 8. A charm has to be deprogrammed in Jesus Christ's Name.

Charms and such like things can be used against living beings (Including humans, hybrids, etc.), inanimate objects, plants, animals, even things like marriages, jobs or transferring people's virtues. There's nothing in this sense that an evil spirit cannot attach to. Praise God for the power in Jesus Christ's Name over all power of the enemy. (Luke 10:19)
Ex. of animal charmed Jeremiah 8:17)

Charmed and such like items, things & etc. have demons attached by a spiritual cord that keeps them connected to the charmed item/spell or situation and the such like even after it's been activated allowing them to cause continual evil havoc wherever they have been sent. This is why they must be deprogrammed. (Detached first then the demon/demons cast out.o
Charmed witchcraft can include: charms, bewitchments, enchantments, druidism, mysticism, chaos witchcraft (magic)and such like.
Even Paul recognized witcraft bewitchment in operation as we should also.
Galatians 3:1 O foolish Galatians, who hath bewitched you, that ye should not obey the truth, before whose eyes Jesus Christ hath been evidently set forth, crucified among you?

What are spells, curses and such like things?

Spells, hexes, vexes, curses, and such like are magical (supernatural powers) procedures that are cast which cause harm or force people to do something against their will. A word or formula believed to have magic power. b. A bewitched state or trance: 2. A compelling attraction; charm or fascination: (In this we see how a spell is also used in charms but with different outcomes.

Curses and such like are a solemn utterance intended to invoke a supernatural power to inflict harm or punishment on someone something; They're words spoken, thought or acted out with intent to harm.

The difference between spells, curses and such like and charmed items and such like is that although the demons assigned are also attached by spiritual cords they do what they were summoned to do then depart and return from where they came from. They do not stay with the spell, curse or such like things as they do with charms or such like things. Some charm-like things cannot be broken. They are called Accursed. The accursed item becomes that way because something is made with a demon inhabiting it or Father God pronounces it accursed. When something is called accursed by God it refers to it's doomed for destruction and without hope of redemption.

Here's a couple of examples of an accursed item:

If someone digs up an idol from the ground and doesn't realize what it is, and then without evil intentions makes jewelry out of it, and someone puts on or wears the jewelry they have now

become a demon carrier. The demon/demons are inside the actual idol. It is a part of them and prayer cannot change it from being a demon. It is a total demon in an idol form. Such things can cause a lot of devastation in a person's life.

Or think of it this way. When you bake a cake from scratch you have all the separate ingredients. You have your milk, eggs, flour, sugar, flavoring, and oil. You mix them all together and then bake it. Once it is fully baked then there isn't any way to remove one of the items. This is the same situation when something is made with a demon inhabiting or possessing one of the parts.

A spell, curse and such like can be broken and canceled through Jesus Christ's Name and the demon will immediately return from where it was sent. Unless, of course you choose to bind it and then cast it to the abyss or wherever our lovely Jesus Christ leads you. Most times I now send them to the abyss because the enemy is terrified of it. Why else would the legion of demons beg to be sent into the swine instead of the deep (abyss)? (Luke 8:27-32)

Here's how in Jesus' Christ's Name you deprogram charms and such like:

1. I dismantle or cut their cords by asking the fire of God to come down as it did when Elijah prayed during the standoff with the prophets of Baal in Jesus Christ's Name or by simply by His Name alone. The cord is what attaches them to the charm.
Psalms 129:4 The LORD is righteous: he hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.
1 Kings 18:37-38
37 Hear me, O Lord, hear me, that this people may know that thou art the Lord God, and that thou hast turned their heart back again.
38 Then the fire of the Lord fell, and consumed the burnt sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water that was in the trench.
2. I declare in Jesus Christ's Name the demon/demons will not have access or do what they were summoned and sent to do.
Job 22:28 Thou shalt also decree a thing, and it shall be established unto thee: and the light shall shine upon thy ways.
3. I cancel their assignments and bind the demon/demons in Jesus Christ's Name (I prefer to do so in everlasting chains as in Jude 6 and then cast them into the abyss.
Matthew 18:18 Verily I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever ye shall loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.
Jude 6 And the angels which kept not their first estate, but left their own habitation, he hath reserved in everlasting chains under darkness unto the judgment of the great day.

Giving, selling, or receiving gifts including money

When you receive a gift you are agreeing to accept it. If it's from the enemy then you will find many things can occur. If you give them a gift then they will use it against you.

1. It comes with demons and most likely it's charmed or accursed.
2. If you have a soul tie with the person who gave you the gift and they are evil (but are

not a witch) they can have manipulative power over you. Many people in bondage to sin will entice or influence others to do the same sin or worse. They're being used by the devil in witchcraft and may not even realize it. They however cause you to intentionally sin to ensnare you into bondage too.

3. If you receive a gift by someone with hidden motives or agenda that agreement can also allow that person further access into your life. If they're evil this will cause a soul tie to be created giving them more access to you and influencing you to do things against your will or even perverse things if not broken and repented of.
4. Witches will give you gifts to create an agreement or bond for demons to have access to your home or wherever the gift may be located at. Their objective is to torment, curse, and make you sick. They will infiltrate your life and give you gifts like Holy Bibles, Christian clothing, pictures, jewelry, music, and such like.
5. If you give a witch a gift they can take that gift and try to curse you, perform rituals with it, take it to covens to get other witches to help launch attacks and such like.
6. Witches will also have yard sales and estate sales with everything they sell having been cursed, charmed and such like. This allows the demons attached to the sold items through rituals and incantations, once the buyers take the cursed items into their homes for them to have free access into the homes to curse and torment the people. Witches will go to your meetings and scan you. That is if you don't know how to fight them in Jesus Christ's Name.

My Lovely Jesus Ministry Spiritual Warfare Series
Enemy Techniques

Evil stumbling blocks: interferences & hindrances

Spiritual roadblocks are hindrances strategically put in place by the devil to stop the progress or advancement of a person. (Phrase from DK Olukoya)

The devil and the demons are sensitive to great destinies, good plans, peculiar call of God and other positive things in the life of a person. To the powers of darkness, your plan to succeed, marry, fulfill a calling or career, prosper, progress and have breakthroughs in all arrears of your life, constitute an exhibit. The moment they spot it, they mount up evil checkpoints against the individuals. Even the pregnancy of a child of great destiny, is considered an exhibit by the devil. An example of this would be found in Revelation 12 with the war in heaven because a woman was carrying a destiny child.

1. The enemy creates delays. Being led by the Holy Spirit can lead you through prayer to the culprit of the delay and remove the hindrance in Jesus Christ's Name. Or you can come into agreement with the enemy and be stuck in delays upon delays.
2. Causes frustration causing many to have destroyed their own plans with their hands because of the frustration they suffered from evil stumbling blocks.
3. False and destructive allegations have been put forward against many innocent people from witches.
4. Delays in marriage & pregnancies, business progress and such like can occur as stumbling blocks and hindrances.
5. The enemy will have people visit you unannounced to cause you delays.

Galatians 5:7 Ye did run well; who did hinder you that ye should not obey the truth?

Leviticus 1:13-16

13 Thou shalt not defraud thy neighbour, neither rob him: the wages of him that is hired shall not abide with thee all night until the morning.

14 Thou shalt not curse the deaf, nor put a stumblingblock before the blind, but shalt fear thy God: I am the Lord.

15 Ye shall do no unrighteousness in judgment: thou shalt not respect the person of the poor, nor honor the person of the mighty: but in righteousness shalt thou judge thy neighbour.

16 Thou shalt not go up and down as a talebearer among thy people: neither shalt thou stand against the blood of thy neighbour; I am the Lord.

Romans 14:13 Let us not therefore judge one another any more: but judge this rather, that no man put a stumblingblock or an occasion to fall in his brother's way.

Romans 9:32-33

32 Wherefore? Because they sought it not by faith, but as it were by the works of the law. For they stumbled at that stumblingstone;

33 As it is written, Behold, I lay in Sion a stumblingstone and rock of offence: and whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

Psalms 141:8-9

8 But mine eyes are unto thee, O God the Lord: in thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute.
9 Keep me from the snares which they have laid for me, and the gins of the workers of iniquity.

2 Timothy 2:26 And that they may recover themselves out of the snare of the devil, who are taken captive by him at his will.

By the air/created doorway

1. When a person is enticed by lust to sin and then sins there is an agreement to commit the sin made that causes a doorway in your surrounding atmosphere. This is how the enemy can legally access your life when you don't repent. This is separate from when your life is accessed by charmed gifts or situations and such like by witchcraft and demons. (Ephesians 2:2)
2. Openings and portals through technology such as the portal particle accelerators.
3. Traveling through enchanted mirrors and such like.

James 1:12-15

12 Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him.
13 Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God: for God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth he any man:
14 But every man is tempted, when he is drawn away of his own lust, and enticed.
15 Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin: and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death.

Technology & Such like

The use of witchcraft used in combination with physical attacks is a common practice with witches and the kingdom of darkness. Much of our electronic devices and technology the witches will attach curses, charms, hidden agreements, and such like with them. For example if you do not pray a prayer in the mighty Name of Jesus Christ before activating a new cell phone you may have unknowingly come into a hidden agreement with the kingdom of darkness allowing them access...a created doorway into your life. This goes for all these things listed and those unlisted.

1. *Technopaganism:* Tech Witchcraft can be defined as the use of modern technology within magical rituals and other forms of witchcraft.
2. *Internet:* Concerning the use of audiobooks, watching movies, false online ministries shows, teachings and such like
3. *Chemtrails, vaccines, foods, drinks, medicines, herbs and such like:* Some contain HEK-293 (all contain nanobots that communicate back to the originators, desiccated aborted fetus cells), DNA changing mutagens and other such like.
4. *Abortions:* An agreement made to terminate a life either through herbs, medicines or surgical practices.
5. *Addictions:* Drugs, alcohol, sex, food, and such like are all doorways to sin with the

agreement being made with lucifer's kingdom to participate in them.

6. *Human composting:* Oregon; Washington; Colorado; California; Vermont; New York; Nevada
7. *Cameras & Photography:* Used to capture the image of a person/persons. Witches can use these images for ritual purposes to send curses and demons to a person or home. The agreement can be made with the enemy if the photographer is a witch, you agree to post pictures on social media that they have access to. You have your picture taken with someone who is evil, or the enemy is given a photo of you.
8. *Electronics:* Phones; Laptops & computers; TV; Virtual reality and such like.
9. *Social networks:* Facebook and such like
10. *Technology such as:* Pulse; Wave; Dispersing & distributing (Ex. Chemtrails, inside meds and such like); Noises/Sound (Ex. Voice of God machines or noises in the night by the enemy.); Vibrations; Music/Acoustics (Isaiah 32:7); Light; Rays/beams; Color; Energy/Currents (EX. Neuro, stun guns and such like); Enhancing technology; DNA manipulation; Robotics (Ex. Nanobots and such like); The elements (Fire, wind, water, air); Sphere; Hypersonic; Cyber; Spying/monitoring & such like; Biotechnology; Nuclear; Plasma; Medical
11. *Movie technology:* Demonic, horror, satanic, gory, pornographic, perverted, fantasy, magical, traumatic all originate from the kingdom of darkness. Horror movies are to cause trauma and create access points of contact or doorways for witches and their demons to the viewers. This gives the witches access to their victims after the viewers have left the theaters and gone home. Again an agreement was first formed when you agreed to participate and watch the movie and it applies to all that's watchable, readable and you things you can listen from the kingdom of darkness. These things can open doorways to sin such as lust when watching inappropriate scenes in a movie or drama.

A lot of times the public is presented with entertainment such movies, books and such like that glorify the devil, demons, witches, warlocks, sorcerers, cannibalism, horror, mutated super heroes who've had their DNA altered or are nephilim like Thore who is supposed to be part god and part human, perversion, torture, torment, satanic sex rituals, fantasy, hybrids and such like that are all used to desensitize you to the occult. These are things that we as true children of God are forbidden to associate with. But it is disguised as good versus evil type movies which are used to deceive many Christians into thinking God is speaking to them through these movies. You should be getting your answers from God through prayer, studying the Word of God, through His Holy Spirit and talking with Him. Then trying, testing and discerning everything you heard or received as the Word of God instructs us to do.

God doesn't speak through witchcraft practices He abhors and has forbidden us to partake in. The purpose of this type of technology and electronics is to cause lust to arise in those watching, or trauma and fear to the viewers through horror films. But it is also to awaken you to occult realities. Once a person is awakened to the occult reality then different occult objects, symbols, sounds, and programs are planted in the viewer's mind, will, and emotions, especially the subconscious and non-conscious mind to be triggered in the viewer at a later time.

Dreams & Astral Projection/Travel

Dreams:

Dreams can come from Father God, the enemy or as a result of what a person is thinking about or going through during their time of life. We're going to be focusing on when the enemy infiltrates the dream in more depth than previously explained. Many people have suffered terribly as a result of ignorance of what the devil does in dreams. Many people have fallen, prey to the enemies through dreams. Many have been made to believe lies and errors through satanic dreams. The enemy has used dreams to confuse a lot of people in their marital, business, financial and spiritual matters.

Matthew 13:25 But while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat, and went his way.

1. Occasionally, satanic agents force people to eat in the dream. Problems often start with such strange dreams. The Bible says: "My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge". (Hosea 4:6)
2. Where does dream come from? Dreams may come from God. Dreams also come from man. People dream about what they are preoccupied with in their day-to-day activities:

Ecclesiastes 5:3; 7

3 For a dream cometh through the multitude of business; and a fool's voice is known by multitude of words

7 For in the multitude of dreams and many words there are also divers vanities: but fear thou God.

3. When a dream comes from man, God has nothing to do with it. Neither is the devil behind dreams which emanate from the mind of man. This is made very clear in the Scriptures:

Isaiah 29:8 It shall even be as when an hungry man dreameth, and, behold, he eateth; but he awaketh, and his soul is empty: or as when a thirsty man dreameth, and, behold, he drinketh; but he awaketh, and, behold, he is faint, and his soul hath appetite: so shall the multitude of all the nations be, that fight against mount Zion.

If you are a believer who is fond of counting his woes, tragedies and misfortunes, you will do the same in your dreams. If your dreams are completely taken over by worldly things and you are always dreaming of dancing at parties, you need to repent; your dreams are reflections of your state of mind. Fleshly or carnal dreams can be so deceptive, especially when you have not crucified your flesh. To a large extent, if you are filthy you will have filthy dreams. If you are holy, you will have Heavenly and God-honouring dreams. Confused people have confusing and senseless dreams. Demonic people have confusing and senseless dreams. Demonic people have demonic dreams. Sick people generally dream about sickness.

4. A dream could come from the devil. Demons have infiltrated into the lives of men and women through dreams.
5. The strategy of the devil is to cause calamity and destruction. His purpose is to inflict sickness on people, terrify men and make evil covenants with innocent souls. His sole

aim is to kill and destroy. He also attempts to confuse men and makes them make wrong decisions. The devil is a deceiver. He deceives through dreams. He might make a person see a man with white garment in the dream and make him conclude that God is speaking to him. This is why you must always try, test, pray and discern all things in Jesus Christ's Name.

6. The enemy attacks directly through dreams leading people into error and bondage also afflicting people directly.
7. If you also find yourself drinking concoctions or poison in your dreams, you are surely under attack.
8. If you dream of your property being conflicted or if you see a coffin in your dream the devil is at work.
9. Those who dream of seeing themselves being lost in the forest and who see black shadows in dreams are experiencing satanic attacks in the dreams
10. Those who see people running after them are also experiencing some forms of satanic attack.
11. Witches and agents can enter into your dreams if not protected and deceive you to make errors in your decisions. An example would be a woman is given a word that a man from her past would re enter her life. She would also have a dream of him the night before they were to meet. She is told he would have a dream of her also. The next day she feels very strongly (demonic witchcraft influence) to go to a new restaurant for lunch. Why not ? It couldn't hurt. As she's eating a man walks in. It's the man from her past she was given the word about. (Who is actually involved in witchcraft and it's a setup.) They end up talking. She tells the man she dreamed of him and he said he dreamed of her. (Witchcraft lies and manipulation) But to the woman she is a sold out believer the person who gave the word is genuine. In addition she has just let the devil into her life to create chaos in many ways.
12. Eating assorted foods in the dream are most probably under attack. Or it can be fed to you or in a drink. These are also considered types of agreements when you participate in food and drink during your dreams.
13. When unchecked, Satan uses the dream world to his advantage. He has a very subtle trick. What he does is that he allows two or three bad dreams to come to pass; (Through witches, agents, and demonic interference) then he proceeds to make people believe that every bad dream must come to pass. This is deception and for a Child of Jesus Christ the Word of God tells us this.

Isaiah 54:17 No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper; and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord, and their righteousness is of me, saith the Lord.

2 Corinthians 10:3-5

3 For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war after the flesh:

4 (For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds;)

5 Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ;

14. No matter how terrible you are attacked in your dream, if you can still have the consciousness to call the Name of Jesus Christ, no power will be able to overcome you. You can use the Name of Jesus Christ to overcome every witch and demonic satanic warfare in the dream. But if you call His Name and evil powers refuse to obey, then there is a sin in your life. Something is wrong somewhere. There is no other explanation. You cannot blame another person. Sin will render your prayer ineffective. You, therefore, need to know the power in the Name of Jesus Christ. It's time to repent.

Proverbs 18:10 The name of the LORD is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

Astral projection/travel

When Father God created us He gave us a flesh body that is the container for the soul that is connected to our souls. There are times when a Child of God may be taken spiritual on a journey such as to Heaven but the Holy Spirit remains inside theperson's body keeping it protected. Sometimes, wicked people go on astral travels or spirit travels. It is a process whereby their spirits are taken out on a journey with the help of demons. Since we are created a spirit being when someone astral travels their spirit leaves their body but they are still connected by the silver cord of life. When someone allows their spirit to leave their body and they are not saved with the Holy Spirit inside them protecting that body then that leaves their flesh opened to be possessed by demons spirits. Again this is all done by agreements hidden or known.

When the enemy astral travels/projects it is undertaken to look closely at the heavenlies and send enchantments and incantations on the star of a person. Through the use of demons and the triangular powers they empower witches and wizards. Witchcraft is more than most realize and has to do with the sun, the moon and the stars. That is where they get their powers from. That is why a witch can get his or her spirit out of their body and bring it back again. It is not everybody that can perform astral projection or astral travel it is also called. When most people sleep there are many people, who when they sleep, another world begins for them. They will get out of their physical bodies and begin to do havoc. Some of what some women call spirit husbands are not spirit husbands but spirits of men who like them but know that physically, they will never agree to follow them. So, they wait for them to sleep and transfer their spirits out of their bodies to sleep with them at night.

1. They astral travel/project to monitor and spy on you.
2. Some astrals can physically attack or assault you through demonic powers.
3. Astral Projectors are those in witchcraft practices that will project their spirits by demon power into a place to also cause fear, to attack, and cause havoc for the enemy.
4. One who astral projects is possessed by many demons. If they're savable then they still have a chance to repent and ask Jesus Christ to forgive them of their sins.
5. When someone in witchcraft astral projects into your location, if you pray for their

silver cord of life to be cut in Jesus Christ's Name that person will die because life has departed from their awaiting body for their spirit to return. This should only be done if Jesus Christ or sweet Holy Spirit instructs you to do so. This is because life and death is in God's hands to take or to give.

6. If someone astral projects into an animal like a bird, if their silver cord is cut by prayer in Jesus Christ's Name then their physical body will die and their spirit will remain trapped inside of the animal. This should only be done if Jesus Christ or sweet Holy Spirit instructs you to do so. This is because life and death is in God's hands to take or to give.

The heart of a man is physical but the heart is also connected directly to the spiritual. This is why when the silver cord, the silver thread of life that connects the spirit to the fleshly body is severed and cut, life departs. The blood that life is found in stops flowing because the heart, the seat of life in a man has stopped beating on the silver cord has been cut. The spirit is no longer attached nor the soul.

Ecclesiastes 12:6-7

6 Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.
7 Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Symptoms of Astral projections & attacks

There are many different symptoms that can accommodate astral projection and attacks from the kingdom of darkness. The following list identifies a few major symptoms. But these symptoms can also indicate other types of health problems and it's important to investigate all possibilities.

1. Strange character and negative attitude
2. Major changes in behavior for no reason
3. A loss of memory
4. Icy cold feeling on part or all of your body
5. Hearing someone's voice regularly
6. Hearing voices from nowhere
7. Recurrent or frequent nightmares
8. Strange or recurring accidents
9. Feeling someone is watching you
10. A discomfort or fear in a specific room or area in your home or office
11. A loss of self-confidence
12. A sudden loss of energy
13. Sudden illnesses that elude diagnosis
14. Sudden illnesses that cannot be explained
15. Feeling someone touch you or bump into you when nobody is present
16. Sensing a presence
17. Sensing a large pair of eyes watching you or following you
18. Sudden or irrational difficulties with finances or relationships

19. Imagining monsters, animals or frightening shadows
20. Sudden depression without an apparent cause
21. Seeming ongoing bad luck
22. Irrational fear, anger or sorrow.
23. Pets eyes become transfixed or unmoving in an area in the room
24. Room gets an icy feel
25. Hearing noises

My Lovely Jesus Ministry Spiritual Warfare Series
Triangular Powers & Soul Catchers

Triangular powers. What Are they?

For this answer we find the answer in the Word of God.

Genesis 1:14-19

14 And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and years:

They were to be for these purposes:

1. Signs.
2. Seasons.
3. Days.
4. Years.

Genesis 1:15-19

15 And let them be for lights in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth: and it was so.
16 And God made two great lights; the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night: he made the stars also.
17 And God set them in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth,
18 And to rule over the day and over the night, and to divide the light from the darkness: and God saw that it was good.
19 And the evening and the morning were the fourth day.

In these verses the Triangular powers have been identified for us.

1.The sun
2.The moon
3.The stars

The witchcraft attacks using the triangular powers are not the type that can be stopped by binding the demons and casting them out because there is nothing to cast out. They are using rituals, chants, charms and such like to pull from these powers in the heavenlies, Their attacks through these powers can be tormenting, harassing and such like. The controlling powers upon a life of a person can only be broken through the power of Jesus Christ's Name.

Psalms 121:6

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
We see in this verse that it's meaning that both the sun and moon have power to smite.
Judges 5:20 They fought from heaven; the stars in their courses fought against Sisera.
So we see the stars have power too and they can fight.

This witchcraft is so strong because it is connected with the sun, the moon and the stars. Anytime, people operating in these powers wake up in the morning, they chant incantations and enchantments to serve the triangular powers. The triangular powers though are neutral powers created by Father God for other purposes than fallen angels and those in witchcraft abusing their powers. They operate on a first come, first serve basis. So, what you program

into them is what they will do, unless you have a higher power or higher anointing like Moses who spoke to the earth by Father God's command and the magicians of Egypt spoke to it too. But there came a point in time when both Moses and the magicians spoke again to the earth but the earth did not listen to the instructions of the magicians any longer. You can command the triangular powers to reject the instructions of your enemy by praying like in the name of Jesus Christ and rejecting their powers from striking you. The power of Jesus Christ supersedes all others.

The sun and the moon were created by the Father God to perform their specific functions. However, the devil has succeeded in making use of the power of the sun, the moon, and the stars as weapons of destruction or attack.
Psalm 91:5-6
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
Here it says the forces of the night are terror and pestilence, while the forces of the day are evil arrows and destruction. All these are evil powers that can be used and programmed through witchcraft practices into the triangular powers in the heavenlies against people. The kingdom of darkness knows that once you can program evil into the moon and the stars, you can control these evil forces and set them against man. The power of terror has been programmed into the night which is why so many fear the night time. While the power of pestilence has been programmed into the day by the devil. Evil arrows have been programmed into the day and destruction has also been programmed into the day, particularly noon day. Satanic agents like the upper elite, higher ranking witches, nephilim and human agents know that once you can program evil into the sun, the moon, and the stars, you can cause a lot of damage in this physical world. This is knowledge obtained from the fallen angels. These types of wicked people are either part of the Council of 13, the Hidden Secret society or of highest ranks in witchcraft and they actually know what they are doing. They know that you can control the forces of terror, pestilence, and arrows, and convert them to weapons of destruction. These people are the brain behind all kinds of sicknesses, destruction, evil attacks, poverty, problems, crises, and troubles which plague the life of man. These key witches do not confess openly who they are but are well dressed, speak good English and use expensive perfumes. They appear very elegant.

These types of people can hide their powers they've acquired inside the heavenly realm. Then they can withdraw and utilize them at will. You could have a housemaid who hangs her power in the heavenlies and brings it down to use against you at will. This is why when you pray for someone to be delivered it's good for you to ask Jesus Christ to reveal if they have hidden anything. So when all is revealed the person can be set free of all the demons inside them through the power in Jesus Christ's Name.

Those who operate utilizing the power of the triangular powers also through demons can erect evil altars upon heavenly bodies like the stars, the moon, and the sun by a charm, bewitchment and such like to affect and attack a person in many different ways. Man was given dominion

over the sun, the moon, and the stars, over all that's created in our firmament. However, that children of the Most High God are ignorant of their exalted position.

Psalms 8:4-6

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?
5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.
6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

We see an example of man's dominion over the earth and the triangular powers when Joshua commanded in a prayer for the sun and moon to stand still, Moses stretched forth his rod and called forth the 3 days of darkness and Jesus Christ walked on the waters and commanded the storms to cease.

Joshua 10:13-14- Joshua

13 And the sun stood still, and the moon stayed, until the people had avenged themselves upon their enemies. Is not this written in the book of Jasher? So the sun stood still in the midst of heaven, and hasted not to go down about a whole day.
14 And there was no day like that before it or after it, that the Lord hearkened unto the voice of a man: for the Lord fought for Israel.

Exodus 10:21-22- Moses

21 And the Lord said unto Moses, Stretch out thine hand toward heaven, that there may be darkness over the land of Egypt, even darkness which may be felt.
22 And Moses stretched forth his hand toward heaven; and there was a thick darkness in all the land of Egypt three days:

Matthew 14:24-32- Jesus Christ

24 But the ship was now in the midst of the sea, tossed with waves: for the wind was contrary.
25 And in the fourth watch of the night Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea.
26 And when the disciples saw him walking on the sea, they were troubled, saying, It is a spirit; and they cried out for fear.
27 But straightway Jesus spake unto them, saying, Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid.
28 And Peter answered him and said, Lord, if it be thou, bid me come unto thee on the water.
29 And he said, Come. And when Peter was come down out of the ship, he walked on the water, to go to Jesus.
30 But when he saw the wind boisterous, he was afraid; and beginning to sink, he cried, saying, Lord, save me.
31 And immediately Jesus stretched forth his hand, and caught him, and said unto him, O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?
32 And when they were come into the ship, the wind ceased.

Jesus Christ calms the storm verses

Mark 4:35-41 & Matthew 8:23-27

The devil had insights into all things when he was with God in Heaven. He and the other fallen angels have given this information to his own children concerning the heavenlies. That is why they are now manipulating the power of the heavenlies against us. The fallen angels had been with God and had an understanding of how Heaven works. They have therefore let their own followers of the kingdom of darkness into the secrets. He gave them the knowledge that they can draw power from the heavenlies just like with the herbs of the fields so they could use it against man.

Even with all this witchcraft manipulation what does a true child of God have to fear once they learn and realize the full power of Jesus Christ's authority and how that we are protected by a hedge placed around us from Father God?

A few signs of demonic attacks through the Heavenlies through the triangular powers.

1. Deep depression
2. Periodic sicknesses
3. Irrational behavior
4. Unexplainable losses
5. Hearing strange voices without seeing anyone around
6. Broken home: Example of a man or woman abandoning their spouse and to marry a man or a woman who have already had three husbands or wives with children in the three places. That kind of action doesn't just happen, it was programmed.
7. Witchcraft marks on the body after waking up for example that weren't there prior.
8. Thoughts of suicide
9. Mysterious and unexplainable losses
10. Unreasonable sexual urge
11. Spiritual rope - Invisible spiritual ropes around their necks that are limited by the length size of the rope in the witchcraft attack programmed into the triangular powers.

Soul/Spirit Catchers:

Most people do not understand the true depths of evil that's found in our world and that of the kingdom of darkness. Truth upon truth has been buried beneath layers and veils of deception passed down from generations to generations. Ezekiel 13:18-23 is revealing the practice hidden today by those operating with demon powers as well as the fallen ones themselves to trap and cage human souls. This is not a mistranslation nor is Revelation 18:13 when it refers to souls as a trade commodity item. If the soul is stained with sin then lucifer, satan they can gain access to collect or trap that soul or a piece of it inside the spiritual ice barrier wall. Inside the weakened places that appear cloudy where the kingdom of darkness traps the human souls they hunt, trap, trade, and cage. It's through these locations that people are deceived into believing in multiverses with duplicate lives in other locations of the same person. It's called parallel and multiverse universes, but it is not.

Those trapped inside are given false realities. Much like for example some people believe they've been abducted by aliens. While many have been abducted by the demons and fallen ones in reality portraying the fake aliens, those inside the weak spots in the dividing wall are living the false reality as they walk around in life on your earth. When Father God's breath was breathed into man life entered. He became a spirit being in a flesh body with the soul. A living soul which makes each person distinct from one another. Your fleshly body was created so your spirit could live on this earth. Your spirit man as your world calls it is what holds your soul and this makes man a living soul.
It is the soul that makes each person different or all would be like duplicate clones in our emotions and choices. Our spirit contains our soul. The soul came in with our spirit so wherever the soul goes while alive so does the spirit and vice versa. Some of those in witchcraft and in the occult actually refer to soul catching or hunting as spirit catching because they are interconnected. You are created as a spirit being with a living soul placed inside a created body of flesh. Those involved in witchcraft practices refer to trapping a spirit while the Word of God calls it hunting the soul sometimes referred to as soul hunters to cause confusion and to divert all from the truth because the spirit and soul are connected and cannot be fully separated until the person either dies or the spirit and soul are caught up like Elijah of old.

Signs your soul has been hunted and caged

1. When the enemy hunts, captures, and even sells souls the spirit and soul are still connected together but the soul is either in it in entirety or by pieces. Most of the time it is in pieces.
2. The kingdom of darkness and their witches will traumatize a person which can cause their mind, their soul's mind of intellect to become shattered into many pieces so they can hunt and capture their soul/spirit.
3. If there is an open doorway into the lives of Christians made by covenants, oaths, agreements, ties, and or sin that they have not repented of then that area of their lives can be accessed and attacked by the enemy freely. This part of their soul or mind can be caged/caught and is no longer free but still in bondage to the enemy.
4. The enemy through their witchcraft will set out to cause you to make an agreement that leads you to sin to trap you such as having bitterness, arguments, sinning by doing little things called common to mankind such as a white lie because your soul/ spirit is now dirty.
5. Once a soul is captured that person's body and spirit shall show obvious signs even if it's only one piece.
6. Thoughts of suicide is a symptom of a caged soul/spirit by soul hunters.
7. Unexplained illnesses or weight gain is another sign.
8. Double personality is a sign your soul is caged meaning you are unpredictable in your reactions to things, feeling lifeless and drained, beating up after waking up from sleep.
9. Dreams of being trapped or lost with no way out, having a twin substitute, going to strange locations, having an out of body experience inside of a dream after being summoned by someone are signs the soul hunters have caged part or all of your spirit/soul.

10. Some have unexplainable objects moving under their skin as a symptom their soul/spirit has been caged by soul hunters.
11. Difficulty concentrating is a symptom of a caged soul/spirit by soul hunters.
12. Horrible headaches are another sign.
13. Being a caged soul can also be someone who never seems to get a breakthrough. That part of their life, or success has been caged so they can also be living a false reality here on Earth without even knowing it. It's also like having a good paying, successful job but it's like you have holes in your pocket that the money is disappearing through. So because part of your soul is still caged you're living a false reality of being poorer than what you should be as God's promised child.

The hunting of souls is possible all because there is still access by the enemy through caged pieces of souls where people including Christians have granted the enemy access into their lives. The pieces that are caged or hunted of their souls are oppressed or demonized as some call it. Meaning the kingdom of darkness with their witches, sorcerers, and their demons have access to that area in the spirit barrier of the person with a caged soul. This would be the pieces of your intellectual mind because it's here where you make all your choices and decisions. For example it's like someone who made the choice to give up drug addiction and through the power of Jesus Christ's Name was delivered but they didn't want to be delivered from alcohol beverages, from their drinking problem. This left the area of that person's soul/spirit still in covenant with the enemy. Those utilizing witchcraft can through demon spirits in their witchcraft attacks cause a person to be attacked whenever they choose. Attacks can also come directly from false voices from fallen angels and weapon devices Most of the time it's done through demon spirit so this is why it's referred to as demonization.

Ezekiel 13:18-23

18 And say, Thus saith the Lord God; Woe to the women that sew pillows to all armholes, and make kerchiefs upon the head of every stature to hunt souls! Will ye hunt the souls of my people, and will ye save the souls alive that come unto you?
19 And will ye pollute me among my people for handfuls of barley and for pieces of bread, to slay the souls that should not die, and to save the souls alive that should not live, by your lying to my people that hear your lies?
20 Wherefore thus saith the Lord God; Behold, I am against your pillows, wherewith ye there hunt the souls to make them fly, and I will tear them from your arms, and will let the souls go, even the souls that ye hunt to make them fly.
21 Your kerchiefs also will I tear, and deliver my people out of your hand, and they shall be no more in your hand to be hunted; and ye shall know that I am the Lord.
22 Because with lies ye have made the heart of the righteous sad, whom I have not made sad; and strengthened the hands of the wicked, that he should not return from his wicked way, by promising him life:
23 Therefore ye shall see no more vanity, nor divine divinations: for I will deliver my people out of your hand: and ye shall know that I am the Lord.

Revelation 18:13 And cinnamon, and odours, and ointments, and frankincense, and wine, and oil, and fine flour, and wheat, and beasts, and sheep, and horses, and chariots, and slaves, and souls of men.

My Lovely Jesus Ministry Spiritual Warfare Series
Marine Kingdom

God created the firmament we live in. It consists of three parts or 3 realms: the Heavenlies, the earth and the sea. We see His creation in Genesis 1. Psalms 146 says this referring to Father God, "Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:" For the kingdom of darkness the sea is their 3 strongholds.
Everything that God created was for the benefit of man but the fall of man changed that. It introduced curses where God had originally planned only blessings. Mankind was given dominion over the earth….like caretakers. He doesn't need us but chooses to work through man. We should exercise dominion in all three realms because God has given us dominion over the works of His hands.
Psalm 8:6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:
Nehemiah 9:6 Thou, even thou, art Lord alone; thou hast made heaven, the heaven of heavens, with all their host, the earth, and all things that are therein, the seas, and all that is therein, and thou preservest them all; and the host of heaven worshippeth thee.

In Exodus 20:3-4 the Lord is clear about not worshipping any gods above Him and what graven images/idols should not be made of.

Exodus 20:3-4
3 Thou shalt have no other gods before me.
4 Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth.

{Powers against Marine spirits DK Olukoya Book excerpt
It is my prayer that God will open your eyes to the wicked activities of demonic spirits, from the water kingdom,against human beings. Marine spirits are happier when their activities and plans are shrouded. They do not want anyone to identify or keep a track on their organizational structures, plans and projects. Their greatest desire is to multiply their victims and increase their activities without anyone knowing about it or challenging them. Apart from having spirit beings as agents, they also have human agents whom they have captured, trained, mobilized and empowered to carry out the bidding of marine lords and spirits. Therefore, their activities are not restricted to the realm of the water.
They are also actively involved in human activities. Hence, a great percentage of human problems and unfavourable situations which have bothered, confused and injured men and women are as a result of what takes place in the water kingdom. The

four groups of spiritual power which control the activities that take place on earth are always restless. They are also heartless and always act wickedly. When all these powers plot a thing, the plot is fool-proof. They know man very well.}

The Marine kingdom and its evil spirits have greater influence over mankind on earth because the world is covered in approximately 71% water. Our bodies are made of about 60-70% of water. In many occultic practices, the source of the witchcraft is water base, where these water spirits are contacted for supernatural powers. This kingdom is a highly organized and strategized; a place where extreme technology and sophisticated equipment is used by high ranking Satanists to design things that are seductively beautiful and irresistible. There are all occultists; psychiatrists and scientists, technical engineers and designers who work tirelessly in Labs. Their job is to design the latest weapons, perfumes, assorted types of cosmetics, flashy cars, and different designs of electronics and such likeMany perfumes to lure men and women are designed there; many models of women's underwear and sexy clothing to seduce and distract men are also made there. This kingdom is ruled by few main virtues, Fashion, Money, Lust, and Worldly Pleasures and this is being run by the Queen of the Coast herself.

The Marine kingdom (WHICH IS SPIRITUAL) is established beneath the Atlantic Ocean and the Headquarters of Marine kingdom of Satan is said to be located beneath India's Sea. The "Queen of India's sea" is the head of Marine kingdom, while the "Queen of the Coast" is next in command and resides within the Atlantic Ocean. It consists of nephilim, humans who rule as queens, governing powers, human agents, demons and fallen angels. These spirits can manifest in numerous ways, including:

1. Mermaids and Sirens: Mythical creatures often associated with marine spirits. In various cultures, mermaids and sirens are believed to lure individuals into dangerous situations, symbolizing the deceitful and seductive nature of these spirits.
2. Water Spirits: These spirits are thought to inhabit rivers, lakes, and oceans. They are often linked to disturbances or issues related to water sources, such as floods or droughts.
3. Dreams and Visions: Marine spirits communicate or attack individuals through dreams or visions, often manifesting as water-related scenarios or creatures.

The reason why science cannot prove their existence is because "we cannot prove the spiritual with the natural, unless the supernatural manifest in the physical to leave a physical imprint!"

The Marine kingdom are also responsible for the following problems affecting mankind:

Symptoms

1. Constant swimming in dreams. This means your fire has gone down and they have succeeded in reinitiating and rededicating you to the marine kingdom.
2. Playing with snakes in the dream.
3. Constant crossing of rivers with a boat in a dream.
4. Very prideful
5. Excessive fear of physical rivers.
6. Imagining the presence of a snake when alone.
7. Constant disappearance of personal belongings.
8. Excessive Stubbornness.
9. Easily irritated (excessive anger).
10. Thoughts of death.
11. Wearing of ornaments whose sources one cannot explain.
12. Emotional distress: unexplained sadness, depression, or anxiety
13. Spiritual confusion: lack of direction, purpose, or spiritual clarity
14. Dreams of water such as oceans or rivers
15. You have a stubborn and vicious spirit husband or wife
16. While dream you see marine animals such as crocodile, water turtles, crabs, and serpents
17. Attack by marine snakes.
18. Hardship
19. Prayers and fasting become very difficult.
20. Leads people into an unequally yoked marriage which has terrible repercussions.
21. Cause delay and difficulty in getting married and failure in earthly marriage.
22. They demand for your worship and terrorize you if you don't give it.
23. Cause poverty as they confiscate your money and bank it under the waters.
24. Terrible dreams attacks including sex in the dream.
25. Encounters with spirit spouses and spirit children.
26. Miscarriages and barrenness.
27. Unexplainable hindrances to progress.
28. Uncontrollable sexual urges
29. Unexplainable failure where there should be success particularly after evil sex encounters in the dream.
30. Accidents
31. Low blood levels
32. Bankruptcy
33. Sudden loss of business
34. Sudden death,

35. Sicknesses and diseases and unexplained illnesses
36. Eating disorders
37. Eating and drinking in the dream
38. Swimming continuously in dreams
39. Affecting problemed children.
40. Mostly familiar spirits & human agents
41. Cages souls
42. Causes spiritual divorces

Information about the Marine kingdom

1. The influence of water spirits can be felt everywhere.
2. Water spirits and marine powers operate in and out of the waters.
3. Because the earth is covered in so much water and the greater percentage of our body is made of water it's easier for marine spirits to attack us.
4. They're familiar spirits
5. They're involved with ancestral covenants/curses, agreements and such like.
6. They do witchcraft activities and attacks against people, communities, and even countries.
7. Marine powers are worshipped in most parts of the world.
8. Most waters have queens, sometimes kings that are worshipped by the locals.
9. It's highly organized.
11. The marine kingdom controls governments, rulers, commerce and the financial institutes.
12 They have Marine Altars.
13. They have priests that maintain the altars and supervise evil covenants between marine powers and their victims.
14. Marine kingdom priests oversee evil dedications for the kingdom.
15. Their priests also offer sacrifices and supervise the worship of the marine spirits.
16. The marine kingdom will initiate people into the marine kingdom's societies such as the mermaid society. (Nephilim, fallen angels and such like/mermaids)
17. Use marine animals including crocodiles and serpents to harass people.
18. They have marine strongmen that enforce these covenants and enforce sanctions if they are broken.
19. Marine strongmen (male & female) show up in dreams to deal mercilessly with victims.
20. A marine strongman can be a serpent.
21. When the Marine kingdom sexually violates you they take the appearance of men.
22. They have infiltrated deep into the church.
23. Their agents go after top leaders in the government, business and even the church.

24. There are so-called “churches” and “ministers” who derive their power from the marine world in which most of their miracles, signs, and wonders are marine powered. This is a very common problem these days so one needs to really seek God before going to any place to worship or even visit.
Matthew 24:24 For there shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall shew great signs and wonders; insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect.

How do they operate?
In all these ways I shall share they always still involve some type of agreement, pact, covenant or such like, known or hidden for them to be able to access your life. Never forget Jesus Christ’s Name is all powerful.

1. Marine kingdom has highly sophisticated monitoring and surveillance powers.
2. They are highly organized networks that can infiltrate anywhere.
3. They use marine chains and padlocks on different areas of a person’s life and destiny.
4. They fire arrows from the waters into people’s lives. These arrows introduce problems such as sickness, insanity, and poverty into such lives.
5. Marine materials and deposits are transferred into people by their agents through such avenues as sex, food, and sharing of clothes and other personal effects.
6. They pollute people through sexual activities and other avenues.
7. They have the ability to use images and models to manipulate and control people.
8. Maintain evil altars from where they launch their attacks.
9. There are marine priests, marine snakes and other marine animals such as crocodiles (also known as the leviathan) that operate from marine altars to manipulate, bewitch, and afflict.
10. They control and regulate nations, families, and individuals. They program and project evil things into people including animals, moving objects, heat, and sicknesses into people. Prayer: Every evil priest manipulating my destiny with marine witchcraft, fall down and die.
11. They maintain warehouses where people’s goodness, benefits, and virtues are stored that’s been stolen by them.
12. They have their own court system and prisons under the water where they imprison their victims and issue judgment on them.
13. They capture your star.
14. Many stars are buried in marine burial grounds located in the underwater homes of marine agents.

15. There are marine witchcraft covens underwater where people are summoned where evil decisions and judgments are made against them. Sometimes without them being aware of it.
16. Marine agents use gifts to ensnare their victims.
17. Because of their strong monitoring spirits and surveillance techniques and technology they are quick to know when their victims makes an agreement, opening the door for legal attacks. Such door opener agreements can be discouragement/doubt, evil confessions, and lies.
18. Marine agents steal precious things from people and they operate very fast. Once they know the agreement has been made with the kingdom of darkness and they have access to your life, they quickly come in and steal such things like breakthroughs, position, virtues, wealth and possessions.
19. Encounters with marine agents bring terrible oppression and afflictions causing some people to go insane.
20. The Marine kingdom agents/spirits are adept at carrying out evil transfers. They can take the robust health of their victim and transfer it to someone who is sick. Then they transfer the sickness to the man from whom they stole the good health.
21. Marine kingdom human agents use the lives of others to lengthen their own lives.
22. Marine kingdom human agents can also transfer sickness, untimely death, bad luck and other things from their own lives to the lives of others.
23. They initiate people into the marine kingdom by sexual acts in reality or by dreams.
24. They initiate people into the marine kingdom by feeding them in dreams.
25. Marine agents specialize in using evil pots/cauldrons to harass peoples' lives. They use it to suck people's goodness and to introduce and keep problems and sicknesses in place. The water from such cauldrons is used to pollute people's lives and destiny.

How they enter lives.

There are various ways that marine spirits can enter a person's life to afflict, oppress, and even possess but remember there has to be some type of agreement in play between you or someone else for access to be granted into your life. Even in this Jesus Christ's Name can crush all their power and attacks.

Here are a few ways they can enter:
1. Consulting marine agents posing as false priests, ministers, prophets, and pastors.
2. Evil dedication to marine powers.
3. Evil initiation into marine societies.
4. Visiting a full gospel church where a counterfeit spirit than the Holy Ghost is operating at.

5. Evil association through contact with marine agents that initiate people through eating their food, having sex with them, sharing clothes and personal property with them.
6. A family, village, or territorial ancestral worship and dedication to marine deities and idols such the queen of the coast even if done generations back.
7. Evil ancestral covenants
8. Your mother worshipped them while pregnant with you.
9. Having a baby bathed with polluted waters at birth or with concoctions from the waters
10. Your first bath water is used for rituals in the waters. (lakes, rivers, ponds, oceans)
11. Through satanically inspired music
12. Evil association through careless friendship
13. Being over talkative to a marine agent.
14. Participating in local festivals at river banks. Most given originate from the marine kingdom.
15. River initiation
16. Things from your body thrown into the water which can trigger evil covenants with water spirits.
17. Sacrifice carried to the river either by you or on your behalf.
18. Keeping vigil by the river and burning incense and candles.
19. Your placenta was buried in the waters. It fell into the hands of marine powers because it was not properly disposed of. The proper way to dispose of it is to burn it.
20. Marriage to spirit spouses from the waters. Some people move about as men and women but they are actually from the waters. Their parents got them from the waters and though they live among us they are not human.
21. Receiving gifts from water demons.
22. Evil laying on of hands. Marine agents had access to your head. These include demonic barbers, pastors, priests, kings, and such like. Ths again is another reason to pray before going to any kind of church.
23. Employing marine agents or living in their house either as a tenant or as a visitor.
24. Living, working, or doing business on land dedicated to marine powers.

List of some of the Marine Kingdom verse found in the Holy Bible

Revelation 12:12 Therefore rejoice, ye heavens, and ye that dwell in them. Woe to the inhabiters of the earth and of the sea! for the devil is come down unto you, having great wrath, because he knoweth that he hath but a short time.
Revelation 13:1 And I stood upon the sand of the sea, and saw a beast rise up out of the sea, having seven heads and ten horns, and upon his horns ten crowns, and upon his heads the name of blasphemy.

Job 26:5 Dead things are formed from under the waters, and the inhabitants thereof.
Psalms 139:9 If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;
Isaiah 42:10 Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth, ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein; the isles, and the inhabitants thereof.
Amos 9:3 And though they hide themselves in the top of Carmel, I will search and take them out thence; and though they be hid from my sight in the bottom of the sea, thence will I command the serpent, and he shall bite them:
Nahum 9:3 Art thou better than populous No, that was situate among the rivers, that had the waters round about it, whose rampart was the sea, and her wall was from the sea?
Ezekiel 26:16 Then all the princes of the sea shall come down from their thrones, and lay away their robes, and put off their broidered garments: they shall clothe themselves with trembling; they shall sit upon the ground, and shall tremble at every moment, and be astonished at thee.

Leviathan & others
Ezekiel 29:3-4
3 Speak, and say, Thus saith the Lord God; Behold, I am against thee, Pharaoh king of Egypt, the great dragon that lieth in the midst of his rivers, which hath said, My river is mine own, and I have made it for myself.
4 But I will put hooks in thy jaws, and I will cause the fish of thy rivers to stick unto thy scales, and I will bring thee up out of the midst of thy rivers, and all the fish of thy rivers shall stick unto thy scales.
Job 41
Psalms 74: 13-14
13 Thou didst divide the sea by thy strength: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.
14 Thou brakest the heads of leviathan in pieces, and gavest him to be meat to the people inhabiting the wilderness.
Psalms 104:25-26
25 So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.
26 There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

Isaiah 27:1 In that day the Lord with his sore and great and strong sword shall punish leviathan the piercing serpent, even leviathan that crooked serpent; and he shall slay the dragon that is in the sea.
Job 26:12-13

12 He divideth the sea with his power, and by his understanding he smiteth through the proud.
13 By his spirit he hath garnished the heavens; his hand hath formed the crooked serpent.

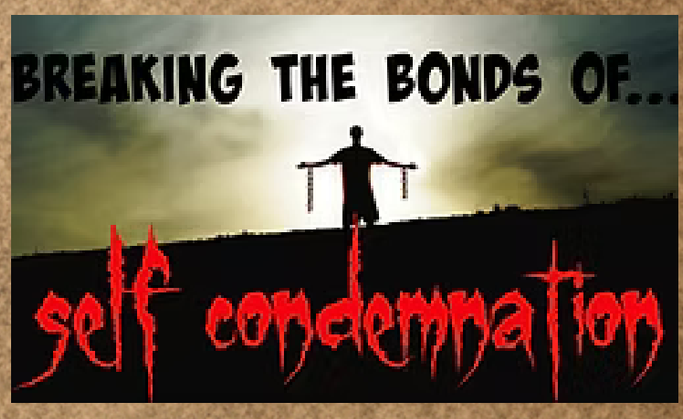
Mermaids

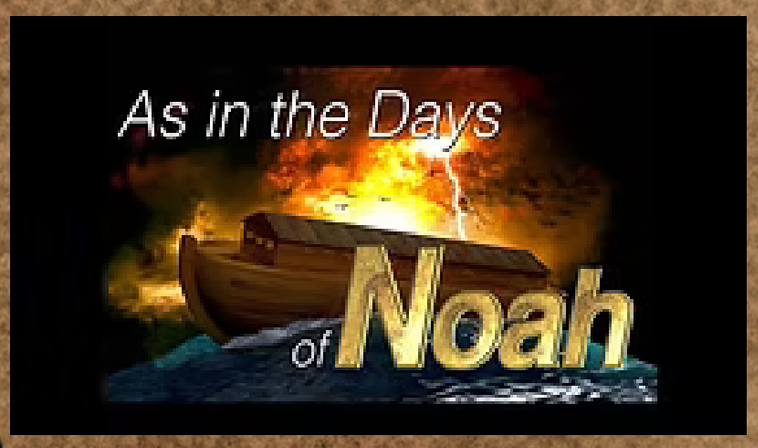
1 Samuel 5:1-7

And the Philistines took the ark of God, and brought it from Ebenezer unto Ashdod.
2 When the Philistines took the ark of God, they brought it into the house of Dagon, and set it by Dagon.
3 And when they of Ashdod arose early on the morrow, behold, Dagon was fallen upon his face to the earth before the ark of the Lord. And they took Dagon, and set him in his place again.
4 And when they arose early on the morrow morning, behold, Dagon was fallen upon his face to the ground before the ark of the Lord; and the head of Dagon and both the palms of his hands were cut off upon the threshold; only the stump of Dagon was left to him.
5 Therefore neither the priests of Dagon, nor any that come into Dagon's house, tread on the threshold of Dagon in Ashdod unto this day.
6 But the hand of the Lord was heavy upon them of Ashdod, and he destroyed them, and smote them with emerods, even Ashdod and the coasts thereof.
7 And when the men of Ashdod saw that it was so, they said, The ark of the God of Israel shall not abide with us: for his hand is sore upon us, and upon Dagon our god.
Judges 16:23 Then the lords of the Philistines gathered them together for to offer a great sacrifice unto Dagon their god, and to rejoice: for they said, Our god hath delivered Samson our enemy into our hand.

MY LOVELY JESUS MINISTY

LESSONS GIVEN TO MY SON BY SWEET HOLY SPIRIT.





My Lovely Jesus Ministry

Lessons given to my son by sweet Holy Spirit.

eBook PDF

For the glory of Father God & Jesus Christ.

How to Accept the Lord Jesus Christ into your life. And to keep him in control of your life.

So the Holy Spirit has laid this upon my heart and mind. To share with you how to do this and how easy it is to do so. I will be using the CEB translation for this lesson. So if you are reading this it means that Father God is working with you to get you to come and accept his son Jesus Christ as your Lord. It is important to specify Jesus Christ when you do this. You Honor Father God in Heaven when you do this by giving him Glory in his son's name. If you don't specify who you are referring to when you say Jesus, it literally can be anyone on earth. There are many other people called Jesus in this world all throughout history. Also repenting of your sins is something that needs to be done not just once but everytime we slip and do something wrong. No one is perfect except Lord Jesus Christ but we have the Holy Spirit to help. He will convict you when you do something wrong so that you know to repent for it. It's a walk and you have to learn to crawl before you walk. When you mature you will make fewer mistakes. You must understand this is a choice as well. It's not Love if it's not a choice. You can't be forced into making this decision and not meaning it from the heart. God the Father reads all hearts and minds and knows who is real and who is fake. How you know someone is for real is by their fruits. The fruits are the changes that God has changed in your life that people would be able to notice differently about you. Let's gather some scriptures on this to see the promise given to us and that's eternal life. So the very first Scripture that we will look at is John 6:44 drawing of the Father.

Drawing of the God the Father

John 6:44

44. No one can come to me unless they are drawn to me by the Father who sent me, and I will raise them up at the last day.

This is why I said if you're reading this most likely this is Father God's call for you to accept his son Jesus Christ as your Lord. And if you're just reading this and already have accepted his son it may be that you are supposed to share this with someone else. But now it's time to see how you accept Jesus Christ as you Lord and we will be looking at the book Romans 10:9

Accepting Jesus Christ as your Lord

Romans 10:9

9. Because if you confess with your mouth "Jesus is Lord" and in your heart you have faith that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved.

It's literally that easy my friends. Simply confessing that "Jesus Christ is your Lord" and believing in his death and resurrection. It's that simple but I do want you to understand why I said Jesus Christ is my Lord and not Jesus. Simply because when you say Christ you are honoring God the Father through his Son giving them both Glory and that it points to him and him alone. There are others in the Bible named Jesus which is why it's important to determine who that is. Even the disciples acknowledge who Christ is. And here is the Scriptures for both of these points starting with honoring God the Father and glorifying him. Which is Matthew 16:16 and Philippians 2:11. And then I'll show in scripture others named Jesus which is in Colossians 4:11 and Matthew 27:16.

Who is Christ the Son of God

Matthew 16:16
16. Simon Peter said, “You are the Christ, the Son of the living God.”

Glorifying God the Father When you confess this

Philippians 2:11
11. And every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Examples of others name Jesus

Colossians 4:11
11. Jesus, called Justus, also says hello. These are my only fellow workers for God’s kingdom who are Jewish converts. They have been an encouragement to me.

Matthew 27:16
16. At that time there was a well-known prisoner named Jesus Barabbas.

Next we need to repent. Repent means to turn away from. And that means change your hearts and lives. It's pointless to live life and keep sinning like your changing underwear. I'm not saying you won't sin but doing it knowingly and continuing to do so without repenting means you're not changed or even trying to. You receive the Holy Spirit known as the Comforter/Companion when you accept Jesus as your Lord. And when you're in the wrong you make the Holy Spirit upset and he will lead you to repentance. You're not a hypocrite when you sin and repent, how else do we learn? When you acknowledge and repent for your wrong doings you show fruit that you are changing and making the effort and people pick up on that. That's why scripture tells you to show the production of good fruits. What are good fruits and being obedient? When you do this you grow making the mistakes less in your maturity. Let's back this up with some scripture. First we look at repentance and why it's important to acknowledge it and do it. Go to the book of Acts 3:19 then the book of Proverbs 28:13. And then the practice of sinning and not changing in the book of 1 John 3:4 and verse 8. Then we will look at receiving the Holy Spirit and him comforting us in John 14:16-17 and verse 26. Then the Holy Spirit convicting us of sin in John 16:7-8. And then we will look at showing fruit in the book Matthew 7:16-20, what the fruits of the spirit are in Galatians 5:22-23, being obedient 1 Peter 1:14-16 and finally becoming spiritually mature in Ephesians 4:13-15.

The call of Repenting to change your Heart and lives

Acts 3:19

19 Change your hearts and lives! Turn back to God so that your sins may be wiped away.

Importance of repentance (Mercy)

Proverbs 28:13

13. Those who hide their sins won't succeed, but those who confess and give them up will receive mercy.

Why you don't keep sinning

1 John 3:4

4. Every person who practices sin commits an act of rebellion, and sin is rebellion.

1 John 3:8

8. The person who practices sin belongs to the devil, because the devil has been sinning since the beginning. God's Son appeared for this purpose: to destroy the works of the devil.

The receiving of the Comforter/Companion (Holy Spirit)

John 14 :16-17 & 26

16. I will ask the Father, and he will send another Companion,[a] who will be with you forever.
17. This Companion is the Spirit of Truth, whom the world can't receive because it neither sees him nor recognizes him. You know him, because he lives with you and will be with you.

26. The Companion, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, will teach you everything and will remind you of everything I told you.

The Holy Spirit Convicting us of Sins

John 16:7-8

7. I assure you that it is better for you that I go away. If I don't go away, the Companion won't come to you. But if I go, I will send him to you.
8.When he comes, he will show the world it was wrong about sin, righteousness, and judgment.

The production of fruit in your life

Matthew 7:16-20

16. You will know them by their fruit. Do people get bunches of grapes from thorny weeds, or do they get figs from thistles?
17. In the same way, every good tree produces good fruit, and every rotten tree produces bad fruit.
18. A good tree can't produce bad fruit. And a rotten tree can't produce good fruit.
19. Every tree that doesn't produce good fruit is chopped down and thrown into the fire.
20. Therefore, you will know them by their fruit.

What are the good fruits that are being shown in that people see in you that is mentioned

Galatians 5:22-23

22. But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness,
23. gentleness, and self-control. There is no law against things like this.

Being obedient as well

1 Peter 1:14-16

14. Don't be conformed to your former desires, those that shaped you when you were ignorant. But, as obedient children,
15. you must be holy in every aspect of your lives, just as the one who called you is holy.
16.It is written, *You will be holy, because I am holy*

Becoming spiritually mature by doing all this sinning less

Ephesians 4:13-16

13. until we all reach the unity of faith and knowledge of God's Son. God's goal is for us to become mature adults—to be fully grown, measured by the standard of the fullness of Christ.

14. As a result, we aren't supposed to be infants any longer who can be tossed and blown around by every wind that comes from teaching with deceitful scheming and the tricks people play to deliberately mislead others.
15. Instead, by speaking the truth with love, let's grow in every way into Christ,
16. who is the head. The whole body grows from him, as it is joined and held together by all the supporting ligaments. The body makes itself grow in that it builds itself up with love as each one does its part.

God is the reader of our hearts he knows the real intention behind everything we do so keep that in mind too. He does not force anyone to love him or accept Jesus Christ; he gives you the choice. Here is some more scripture to back this up as well. Here is scripture on God searching your hearts Romans 8:26-27 and here is the one for giving us the choice to love him or not with the promise of eternal life John 3:16-18

God reader of all hearts and mind

Romans 8:26-27
26. In the same way, the Spirit comes to help our weakness. We don't know what we should pray, but the Spirit himself pleads our case with unexpressed groans.
27. The one who searches hearts knows how the Spirit thinks, because he pleads for the saints, consistent with God's will

The choice to Love him and accept his son Jesus Christ

John 3:16-18

16. God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, so that everyone who believes in him won't perish but will have eternal life.
17. God didn't send his Son into the world to judge the world, but that the world might be saved through him.
18. Whoever believes in him isn't judged; whoever doesn't believe in him is already judged, because they don't believe in the name of God's only Son.

This is everything the Holy Spirit has led me to say. I hope this sheds light on a lot for you. And that I am praying for your Salvation and your Righteousness and that this reaches every person that it is intended to reach. God bless you in the Name of my Lord Jesus Christ.

The Call To The Weary And Burdened

Today the Holy Spirit has lead me to go the book of Matthew chapter 11 verse 28 through 30 CSB translation

Matthew 11:28 CSB
28. “Come to me, all of you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest.

In this verse Jesus Christ was calling for the lost to come to him with their problems. And who were overwhelmed with this world and everyday life and he gave them peace like no other could. A true calming of storms. This is him calling out to all of us that his word still stands for us today as it did back then.

Matthew 11:29 CSB
29.Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, because I am lowly and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls

Jesus meant literally but for his later generations like us. He is referring to the Holy Spirit, the teacher he is telling us to take up his yoke, “ Be like him, live sin free but repenting when we do.” To learn from him, learning from the Holy Spirit is like learning from a teacher at school except he has infinite knowledge and wont mislead you. Ask for a lesson and just listen. He will lead you somewhere in the bible to learn and to apply to your everyday life. You will find peace and reassurance in the lessons that he will teach you.

Matthew 11:30 CSB
30.For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.

In closing he is assuring you that to follow him is easy the bible is your guidebook with the help from the Holy Spirit. He is your friend, your mentor and he will never leave you or lead you astray. That being said, the part about his burden being light is not really a burden but a request that we profess to others that “Jesus Christ is Lord.” If you are shy you do not have to speak to others. Hand out tracks with scriptures in them that tell the same message you are going to profess with your mouth. It's the same thing and sometimes easier he knows your heart and intent. He is trying to win every last soul that he can for his kingdom and he does that through us.

Important issues that need to be addressed when praying!

So the Holy Spirit has led me to teach you today. On the ways that he has taught me how to pray. Let's be clear, there isn't a wrong way to pray. But there are some things that we as the church the body of Christ have not been praying for as much as we should. And these issues are overlooked by a lot of us including me as well. These other issues that we should be praying for and about are usually overlooked. Because each of us have our own wants and desires, our own needs and battles that we face and have overcome. So we tend to lack in other important issues. Like the struggles of others, their wants and desires along with their needs and battles. Were called to agree with each other for these reasons. So none of us believers are lacking. Also we could be praying for more ways to appeal to the unsaved. And praying more against the things that would hinder us from reaching them. A simple prayer to soften the hearts and minds of the unsaved and saved will accomplish a lot. Pray that when the unsaved person's time comes to make the decision to come to Christ that they hear Father God's call and don't turn away from it. Also pray for your fellow followers of Christ that they listen to the Holy Spirit's conviction when they do sin and that they would be quick to repent of that sin. These are the issues the Holy Spirit has brought to my attention and wants me to share with you. So at this time let's dive into the word and see what it tells us to do. The first place we will be looking at is Philippians 2:1-5 to show that we are supposed to be caring more for others than ourselves like Christ did when he was among us.

Imitate Christ and how he cared for others.

(CEB Translation)

Philippians 2:1-5

1. Therefore, if there is any encouragement in Christ, any comfort in love, any sharing in the Spirit, any sympathy,

2. complete my joy by thinking the same way, having the same love, being united, and agreeing with each other.

3. Don’t do anything for selfish purposes, but with humility think of others as better than yourselves.

4. Instead of each person watching out for their own good, watch out for what is better for others.

5.Adopt the attitude that was in Christ Jesus:

Christ was our example on how to live; he taught us to care more for others than ourselves. And be spreaders of the good news help in every way that were able as he did. That's why it's important that we pray for our fellow christians but also the unsaved that we are all called to reach. And a simple prayer praying to soften all the unsaved and saved hearts and minds of the people helps with that. Putting their well being before our own. And praying against the stronghold erected against the saved and unsaved helps with their deliverance and maturing in the faith. Let's look at some more scripture on how to soften their hearts and minds in Ezekiel 36:26 and Romans 12:2 and tearing down the stronghold 2 Corinthians 10:3-5.

Softening of the heart.

Ezekiel 36:26

26. I will give you a new heart and put a new spirit in you. I will remove your stony heart from your body and replace it with a living one.

Softening of the mind.

Romans 12:2
2. Don't be conformed to the patterns of this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your minds so that you can figure out what God's will is—what is good and pleasing and mature.

Tearing down the strongholds affecting others lives

2 Corinthians 10:3-5
3. Although we live in the world, we don't fight our battles with human methods.
4. Our weapons that we fight with aren't human, but instead they are powered by God for the destruction of fortresses. They destroy arguments,
5. and every defense that is raised up to oppose the knowledge of God. They capture every thought to make it obedient to Christ.

Agreeing with your fellow brother or sister in Christ is what I want to cover next. We are told to do so and I believe if the brother and sister are acting in the will of God the Father then we are supposed to put our agreements together. We are one church, one body of Christ. And it is a struggle together with one another to endure to the end. And agreeing on the prayer will allow it to be accomplished and that

Jesus Christ is there among you overseeing that it is done. And reassurement that what is being asked in Jesus Christ's name will be done. Let's work for all the good of non-believers and believers. So let's look at scripture on agreeing with your brothers and sisters. In 1 Corinthians 1:10 then Romans 15:5-6 then 1 Corinthians 12:12-27 then we will go to Philippians 1:27 then also Matthew 18:19-20 also John 14:14 then Galatians 6:9-10

Agreeing with others

1 Corinthians 1:10
10. Now I encourage you, brothers and sisters, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ: Agree with each other and don't be divided into rival groups. Instead, be restored with the same mind and the same purpose.

Romans 15:5-6
5. May the God of endurance and encouragement give you the same attitude toward each other, similar to Christ Jesus' attitude.
6. That way you can glorify the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ together with one voice.

We are one body of Christ although we are many but one

1 Corinthians 12:12-27
12. For just as the body is one and has many members, and all the members of the body, though many, are one body, so it is with Christ.
13. For in one Spirit we were all baptized into one body—Jews or Greeks, slaves or free—and all were made to drink of one Spirit.
14. For the body does not consist of one member but of many.
15. If the foot should say, "Because I am not a hand, I do not belong to the body," that would not make it any less a part of the body.

16. And if the ear should say, “Because I am not an eye, I do not belong to the body,” that would not make it any less a part of the body.
17. If the whole body were an eye, where would be the sense of hearing? If the whole body were an ear, where would be the sense of smell?
18. But as it is, God arranged the members in the body, each one of them, as he chose.
19. If all were a single member, where would the body be?
20. As it is, there are many parts, yet one body.
21. The eye cannot say to the hand, “I have no need of you,” nor again the head to the feet, “I have no need of you.”
22. On the contrary, the parts of the body that seem to be weaker are indispensable,
23. and on those parts of the body that we think less honorable we bestow the greater honor, and our unpresentable parts are treated with greater modesty,
24. which our more presentable parts do not require. But God has so composed the body, giving greater honor to the part that lacked it,
25. that there may be no division in the body, but that the members may have the same care for one another.
26. If one member suffers, all suffer together; if one member is honored, all rejoice together.
27. Now you are the body of Christ and individually members of it.

We struggle together united.

Philippians 1:27
27.Most important, live together in a manner worthy of Christ’s gospel. Do this, whether I come and see you or I’m absent and hear about you. Do this so that you stand firm, united in one spirit and mind as you struggle together to remain faithful to the gospel

When 2 or more are gathered he is with them

Matthew 18:19-20
19 Again I assure you that if two of you agree on earth about anything you ask, then my Father who is in heaven will do it for you.
20 For where two or three are gathered in my name, I'm there with them."

Asking in his name shall be done

John 14:14
14 When you ask me for anything in my name, I will do it.

Working towards the good of all

Galatians 6:9-10
9. Let's not get tired of doing good, because in time we'll have a harvest if we don't give up.
10. So then, let's work for the good of all whenever we have an opportunity, and especially for those in the household of faith.

Lastly we should be praying that all the unsaved would hear the call of Father God. Pray that they would make their decision unhindered by the world or the enemies tactics. Also pray that your fellow brothers and sisters would listen to the Holy spirit convicting them of new sins in their lives they may commit. And let both the saved and unsaved respond to the call and not turn away from it. Let's gather scripture on this as well first is John 6:44 then John 16:7-9 and then Hebrews 3:7-8.

Listen to Father God's call he brings the unsaved to Christ

John 6:44

44. No one can come to me unless they are drawn to me by the Father who sent me, and I will raise them up at the last day.

Listen to the Holy Spirit believers when you sin and repent

John 16:7-9
7. I assure you that it is better for you that I go away. If I don't go away, the Companion won't come to you. But if I go, I will send him to you.
8. When he comes, he will show the world it was wrong about sin, righteousness, and judgment.
9. He will show the world it was wrong about sin because they don't believe in me.

Listen to the call respond to his call

Hebrews 3:7-11
7. So, as the Holy Spirit says,
8. ***don't have stubborn hearts, as they did in the rebellion, on the day when they tested me in the desert.***
9. That is where your ancestors challenged and tested me, though they had seen my work for forty years.
10 So I was angry with them.I said, "Their hearts always go off course, and they don't know my ways."
11.Because of my anger I swore: "They will never enter my rest!"

So with all that has been said I'm not telling you to change how you pray. But to add these other ways into your everyday prayers. So that more can be achieved through prayers as it was intended. And to help win the unsaved people for the kingdom of heaven this helps tear strongholds down in their lives making it easier for them to hear Father God's call to begin with. And it helps us as well with our battles

and struggles. And we all still sin from time to time. We are not perfect. Pray for those who do sin who are saved already that they listen to the Holy spirit convicting them to repent.

So remember to put your agreement with others and see what can be accomplished. Take into account everyone's needs, wants and desires as a whole because we are one body. That is all the Holy Spirit at this time wants me to show you. You all have a blessed day to God be the Glory.

Spiritual Edification And The True Reaper

The Holy Spirit has led me to go to the book of John chapter 4 verse 28 through 42 so let's dive right in

John 4:28-42

28. Then the woman left her water jar, went into town, and told the people,

29. “Come, see a man who told me everything I ever did. Could this be the Messiah?”

30. They left the town and made their way to him.

31. In the meantime the disciples kept urging him, “Rabbi, eat something.”

32. But he said, “I have food to eat that you don’t know about.”

33. The disciples said to one another, “Could someone have brought him something to eat?”

34. “My food is to do the will of him who sent me and to finish his work,” Jesus told them.

35. “Don’t you say, ‘There are still four more months, and then comes the harvest’? Listen to what I’m telling you: Open your eyes and look at the fields, because they are ready for harvest.

36. The reaper is already receiving pay and gathering fruit for eternal life, so that the sower and reaper can rejoice together.

37. or in this case the saying is true: ‘One sows and another reaps.’

38. I sent you to reap what you didn’t labor for; others have labored, and you have benefited from their labor.”

39. Now many Samaritans from that town believed in him because of what the woman said when she testified, “He told me everything I ever did.”

40. So when the Samaritans came to him, they asked him to stay with them, and he stayed there two days.

41. Many more believed because of what he said.

42. And they told the woman, “We no longer believe because of what you said, since we have heard for ourselves and know that this really is the Savior of the world.

Now in versus 28 and 29 He is using the woman as an example of christian believers going out into the world and delivering the "Good News". In verse 30 the believers that came are new christians and are the ones seeking answers for themselves. In verse 31 the disciples are referring to actual food. That with our senses we can see, touch, taste, and smell. But in verse 32 Jesus Christ is referring to spiritual food. In verse 33 the disciples were confused on what Jesus Christ was saying. They literally thought someone had brought him something to eat while they were in town. In verse 34 he reveals to them what he was talking about. "Spiritual food" and that is doing the will of the Father and what he has you to do in life. That is what spiritual food is. And to be spiritually edified is how you feel after doing what you're called to do. In scripture here are some examples of spiritual food.

Matthew 4:4

4. He answered, "It is written: Man must not live on bread alone but on every word that comes from the mouth of God."

Deuteronomy 8:3

3. He humbled you by letting you go hungry; then he gave you manna to eat, which you and your ancestors had not known, so that you might learn that man does not live on bread alone but on every word that comes from the mouth of the Lord

Now in verse 35 Jesus is telling us to open our eyes and examine the field. To realize the harvest is ready. He is letting us Christians know the field is ready. For us to get out there in the world and win souls. And that the Harvest is souls and the world is the field. In verse 36 the reaper is not death what modern day man has made it out to be. But King Jesus Christ himself, and the sower is you and me the followers of Christ.

Any person that is out there testifying about him and his love and what he did on the cross willingly for you and me… And that on the third day he rose from the grave, Verse 37 states that one sows and the other reaps. What benefit do we gain by being the reaper? Nothing I tell you we are not the reapers that modern day christianity has led us to believe. Jesus Christ is. He is the one we are doing this for anyways and his Kingdom.

Sowing is winning the lost, professing the good news, true worship as well. This is all spiritual food. These are all different ways of doing what the Lord has called us to do. To be spiritually edified is how you feel after you have done this is the reward [the reap]. The reaper is Jesus Christ; he is the one receiving the reward of our fruits and labors of sowing. The book of Revelation confirms this in chapter 14.

Revelation 14:14

14 Then I looked, and there was a white cloud, and one like the Son of Man was seated on the cloud, with a golden crown on his head and a sharp sickle in his hand.

Verse 38 means there are people in the world that reject teaching from others and God [Jesus Christ] has sent you to reach them. The foundation has already been laid by hearing the Word. But he is using you to reach them as it was originally intended. The foundation is the other person's labor to reach the lost that was unsuccessful. Now verse 39 is an example of christians today when we testify to others about Christ and what he has done in our lives. These are our testimonies that we tell one another. What God has done in our own lives and why we follow him. Verse 40 is the unbelievers that choose to follow Christ after hearing testimonies of believers. Verse 41 is an example of the Holy Spirit teaching us after we have accepted him into our lives as our Lord. Verse 42 is an example of the New born Christians growing and maturing in faith. That it's not our words they follow but God's word. And that Jesus Christ came to be the savior of this world and he is.

Do we have to physically attend a church house or not?

So the Holy Spirit has laid it upon me to bring some light to this question. The church house is a place where you can go to worship Jesus Christ. That is their exact function to allow fellow Christians a place to go and assemble to worship our Lord. But are they mandatory for Christians to attend them? That is what we will be looking at today. So a lot of people will say yes to this question without seeking further on the matter. Because of one verse and that is Hebrews 10:25. I will be using the CEB translation of the bible for this Lesson.

Hebrew 10:25

25. Don’t stop meeting together with other believers, which some people have gotten into the habit of doing. Instead, encourage each other, especially as you see the day drawing near.

With this being said this verse is simply telling you not to stop doing that. Not once does it refer to the Church House as being the only place to assemble. Because it's not the only place where we can assemble to worship and hear the WORD of GOD.There are Home Churches, there are Gatherings in streets. If you're a true Christian you can worship Jesus Christ anywhere. And modern Christianity states that you have to be a part of a church building to be a part of the church. And that is what the Holy Spirit inside me wants to expose. So first of all let's figure out what an assembly is to begin with. An assembly is a gathering of people for a common purpose. Let's see what scripture refers to as assembling. Matthew 18:20 is the verse we will be looking at.

Matthew 18:20

20. For where two or three are gathered in my name, I’m there with them.”

Sounds like an assembly is occurring there. Whether it be to correct people or getting together for worship the point is there is an assembling of people coming together for a purpose. Furthermore scripture states that God doesn't reside in a place made by human hands. Acts 17:24 and Acts 7:48 will back this claim up; you

don't have to attend a church house to find Jesus Christ.

Acts 17:24

24. God, who made the world and everything in it, is Lord of heaven and earth. He doesn’t live in temples made with human hands.

Acts 7:48

48. However, the Most High doesn’t live in houses built by human hands. As the prophet says,

So where does God reside? Well honestly everywhere but there is one place that sticks out and that is inside of me and you the people that accept Jesus Christ as Lord and believe in his Resurrection, the Church. He works through us not a building, you are the church. You are the temple that Christ Jesus resides in. Here are the scriptures to back all this up. 1 Corinthians 3:16,1 Corinthians 6:19-20, 2 Corinthians 6:16, and Ephesians 2:20-22.

1 Corinthians 3:16

16. Don’t you know that you are God’s temple and God’s Spirit lives in you?

1 Corinthians 6:19-20

19. Or don’t you know that your body is a temple of the Holy Spirit who is in you? Don’t you know that you have the Holy Spirit from God, and you don’t belong to yourselves?
20. You have been bought and paid for, so honor God with your body.

2 Corinthians 6:16

16. What agreement can there be between God’s temple and idols? Because we are the temple of the living God. Just as God said, I live with them, and I will move among them. I will be their God, and they will be my people.

Ephesians 2:20-22

20. As God's household, you are built on the foundation of the apostles and prophets with Christ Jesus himself as the cornerstone.
21. The whole building is joined together in him, and it grows up into a temple that is dedicated to the Lord.
22. Christ is building you into a place where God lives through the Spirit.

So to answer the question, no you do not have to attend a Church House to be a Christian and to be obedient as long as you are meeting with fellow Christians, anywhere will suffice at home even. Here are some scriptures blessing the home church. Colossians 4:15, Philemon 1:2, 1 Corinthians 16:19

Colossians 4:15

15. Say hello to the brothers and sisters in Laodicea, along with Nympha and the church that meets in her house.

Philemon 1:2

2. Apphia our sister, Archippus our fellow soldier, and the church that meets in your house.

1 Corinthians 16:19

19. The churches in the province of Asia greet you. Aquila and Prisca greet you warmly in the Lord,
together with the church that meets in their house.

With all this being said, where is irrelevant as long as you are doing it. And by doing means associating with your brothers and sisters the followers of Christ. You could meet in the streets, at Home, or the Church house. It's irrelevant where as long as you are doing it. Amen and God Bless you

Fallen angels and false teachers among us today

So for this lesson the Holy Spirit has led me to go to the book of Matthew. We will be looking at chapter 24 and verses 37, 38, and 39. We will learn today what to expect in the end days. So let's begin also i will be using the CSB translation for this lesson

The example given on how things will be when Jesus Returns

Matthew 24:37-39 CSB

37. As the days of Noah were, so the coming of the Son of Man will be.

38. For in those days before the flood they were eating and drinkin marrying and giving in marriage, until the day Noah boarded the ark.

39 .They didn't know until the flood came and swept them all awa This is the way the coming of the Son of Man will be.

Christ Jesus is literally giving you an example of what to expect in the end days. He refers to them being just like they were in the days of Noah. That they were partying, marrying, and giving themselves in marriage. Noah's generation was corrupted by fallen angels (the sons of God) marrying the daughters of man. They bore offspring which were the famous men, Men of renown,powerful men of old. They were a wicked generation and God shortened our life span because of it. This generation was so wicked God regretted making man on the earth. So wicked he chose to flood the earth. Let's jump to Genesis and get the scriptures on this.

This was showing us what was in the past

Genesis 6: 2-6,11,and17 CSB

2. the sons of God saw that the daughters of mankind were beautiful, and they took any they chose as wives for themselves.

3. And the Lord said, “My Spirit will not remain with mankind forever, because they are corrupt. Their days will be 120 years.”

4. The Nephilim were on the earth both in those days and afterward, when the sons of God came to the daughters of mankind, who bore children to them. They were the powerful men of old, the famous men.

5. When the Lord saw that human wickedness was widespread on the earth and that every inclination of the human mind was nothing but evil all the time,

6. the Lord regretted that he had made man on the earth, and he was deeply grieved.

11 Now the earth was corrupt in God’s sight, and the earth was filled with wickedness

17 “Understand that I am bringing a flood—floodwaters on earth to destroy every creature under heaven with the breath of life in it. Everything on earth will perish.

So you see how corrupt the world was back then that is what Jesus was referring to and how Evil and wicked that generation was. In the book of ecclesiastes it is made known. That the things in the past will happen again that there is nothing new under the sun. Therefore also supporting what Jesus had said about the End of days being like Noah’s days. Here is that scripture from ecclesiastes.

The past will happen again

Ecclesiastes 1:9 CSB

9.What has been is what will be, and what has been done is what will be done; there is nothing new under the sun.

Now in the book of Hebrews chapter 13 verse 2 it states: that some of us have welcomed angels without even knowing it.

Humans entertaining angels unaware

Hebrews 13:2 CSB

2. Don’t neglect to show hospitality, for by doing this some have welcomed angels as guests without knowing it.

So they can appear however they want. And that we would not even be able to tell the difference between us and them. With that being said a fallen angel is still an angel. Being an angel they can do this as well. Now we are going to the book of Jude. To discuss the ways that they have infiltrated our lives.

The enemies infiltration to our lives and church

Jude 4 and 12 CSB

4. For some people, who were designated for this judgment long ago, have come in by stealth; they are ungodly, turning the grace of our God into sensuality and denying Jesus Christ, our only Master and Lord.

12. These people are dangerous reefs at your love feasts as they eat with you without reverence. They are shepherds who only

look after themselves. They are waterless clouds carried along by winds; trees in late autumn—fruitless, twice dead and uprooted.

So in verse 4 it is talking about the fallen angels. The people designated for judgment long ago are them. It makes us aware they have come in by stealth just like the scripture in Hebrews was stating. Points out how ungodly they are and reveals what they are doing. Turning the grace of our God into sensuality and denying Jesus Christ. Sensuality is the condition of being pleasing or fulfilling to the senses.(Appealing to itchy ears) 2 Timothy chapter 4 verse 3

False teachings in action

2 Timothy 4:3 CSB
3. For the time will come when people will not tolerate sound doctrine, but according to their own desires, will multiply teachers for themselves because they have an itch to hear what they want to hear.

Now in verse 12 of Jude are some of the ways that they have infiltrated. says they are Shepherds which are religious leaders, but also friends, family people you would least expect. In the book of Matthew it states enemies will be members of their own household.

More on the enemies in our lives

Matthew 10:36 CSB

36.and a man's enemies will be the members of his household.

Not to many places left in our lives that they have not infiltrated. Jesus Christ and the disciples were warning us about false prophets, Shepherds,

Pharisees, Sadducees, the so-called legal experts, the studiers of the law. In our terms today we have Pastor, Preachers, Ministers, we still have prophets though. Now of course I'm not referring to all of them but most. Here are the scriptures I was led to on warning us about the false prophets, the Pharisees and the Sadducees. And Jesus Christ referring to their teachings.

Warning on the false teachers

Matthew 7:15 CSB

15. “Be on your guard against false prophets who come to you in sheep’s clothing but inwardly are ravaging wolves.
Matthew 24:11 CSB

11. Many false prophets will rise up and deceive many.

Jesus warning us about the Pharisees and Sadducees Pastor and Preachers today

Matthew 16:11-12 CSB

11. Why is it you don’t understand that when I told you, ‘Beware of the leaven of the Pharisees and Sadducees,’ it wasn’t about bread?”

12. Then they understood that he had not told them to beware of the leaven in bread, but of the teaching of the Pharisees and Sadducees.

Now we are going to the book of Luke chapter 11 to verses 37 and 52. Jesus had been asked to come eat with the Pharisees so he did and he called them out on them holding the keys to knowledge and pointing out that they had not entered themselves and hindered others from entering. They were teaching their man made doctrines and not the true meaning of what the scripture actually states. He says these people honor me with their lips but their hearts are far from me. Here is the scripture for all of this.

Jesus eating with pharisees and calling them out

Luke 11:37 and 52 CSB

37. As he was speaking, a Pharisee asked him to dine with him. So he went in and reclined at the table.

52. "Woe to you experts in the law! You have taken away the key to knowledge. You didn't go in yourselves, and you hindered those who were trying to go in."

About their teaching honoring with their lips but not With their hearts

Matthew 15:8 CSB

8. This people honors me with their lips, but their heart is far from me.

Their teachings being false and not from God

Matthew 15:9

9. They worship me in vain, teaching as doctrines human commands."

Then in book of Galatians chapter 2 verse 4 tells us just that and why they do it.

Specific infiltration of the church

Galatians 2:4 CSB

4. This matter arose because some false brothers had infiltrated our ranks to spy on the freedom we have in Christ Jesus in order to enslave us.

They are there to spy on us and our freedom we have in Jesus Christ to enslave us. We are free the true followers of Christ Jesus. Romans chapter 6 verse 22 tells you what you have been freed from. Galatians chapter 3 verse 22 states that the enemy wants you back under their control the power of sin as it was before you knew Jesus Christ. The enemy wants to kill, steal, and destroy you says John chapter 10 verse 10.

Being set free from sin
(Their control)

Romans 6:22 CSB

22 But now, since you have been set free from sin and have become enslaved to God, you have your fruit, which results in sanctification—and the outcome is eternal life

This is establishing us being under there control from the start

Galatians 3:22 CSB

22 But the Scripture imprisoned everything under sin's power, so that the promise might be given on the basis of faith in Jesus Christ to those who believe.

Their motive in the end their just evil

John 10:10 CSB

10. A thief comes only to steal and kill and destroy. I have come so that they may have life and have it in abundance.

Now in Galatians chapter 2 verse 5 tells us that the apostles/ the disciples of Christ Jesus when he was on the earth. Did not give up or into these individuals so that the gospel would be preserved in truth for us. And we shouldn't either, we should test everything that we hear and ask the Holy Spirit if it's the truth, He cannot lie, he is the Spirit of Truth. And you should test the spirit to make sure that it is the Holy Spirit and not the spirit of the antichrist. Don't assume that you're hearing the truth when you can know for a fact that it is the truth. Ask the Holy Spirit if it's the truth or not to begin with. Then wait for a reply from the spirit. Then ask the spirit if Jesus Christ has come in the flesh. If you get a yes then it's the Spirit of Truth you get no it's the Spirit of Error.

Proof disciples/apostles didn't give up

Galatians 2:5 CSB

5. But we did not give up and submit to these people for even a moment, so that the truth of the gospel would be preserved for you.

The Holy Spirit being your guide

John 16:13-14

13. When the Spirit of truth comes, he will guide you into all the truth. For he will not speak on his own, but he will speak whatever he hears. He will also declare to you what is to come.

14. He will glorify me, because he will take from what is mine and declare it to you.

Discerning the spirits knowing which spirit you are talking to

1 John 4:1-2

1. Dear friends, do not believe every spirit, but test the spirits to see if they are from God, because many false prophets have gone out into the world.

The Spirit of Truth
the Holy Spirit

2. This is how you know the Spirit of God: Every spirit that confesses that Jesus Christ has come in the flesh is from Go

The Spirit of Error
The Antichrist Spirit

2 John 7

7. Many deceivers have gone out into the world; they do not confess the coming of Jesus Christ in the flesh. This is the deceiver and the antichrist.

This will help you learn his voice so that you don't get led astray. How do you know your master's voice? If you're not trained to hear it! This is the training to learn his voice. The bible tells that we his people perish for the lack of knowledge. But it also tells us how to receive knowledge and that is to ask God for it. Here are your scriptures for all this.

Knowing the Master's voice and
not being deceived

John 10:4-5 CSB

4. When he has brought all his own outside, he goes ahead of them. The sheep follow him because they know his voice.

5. They will never follow a stranger; instead they will run away from him, because they don’t know the voice of strangers.”

Perishing for lack of knowledge

Hosea 5:6 CSB

6. My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge. Because you have rejected knowledge, I will reject you from serving as my priest. Since you have forgotten the law of your God, I will also forget your sons.

Knowledge freely given just ask God for it

James 1:5 CSB

5 Now if any of you lacks wisdom, he should ask God—who gives to all generously and ungrudgingly—and it will be given to him.

So there you have it, seek him in all things for the truth. Why be deceived if you don't have to be. But at this time if there are any unbelievers who want to accept Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior. This is all you have to do is say it with your mouth that Jesus Christ is Lord. And believe it and that he died on the cross and that God raised him from the dead; and YOU WILL BE SAVED. Then ask for forgiveness of your sins and turn away from them. That's what repentance is and ask God to help you with the ones

you commit so you don't keep committing them. We are humans, we die each and every day no matter our age. We get in accidents, pass from sickness and disease, and we are not promised tomorrow at all. And if you die and still have sin in your life you will take your place in the lake of fire. So please listen to the Warning Repent of your sins accept Jesus in your life as your Lord. That's wisdom my friends every step is laid out in front of you all you have to do is act. And this is how you start your journey with him, this is where you pick up your cross and follow him. And here is the scriptures for all of this.

Accepting Jesus Christ for who he is and believing in what he did

Romans 10:9 CSB

9. If you confess with your mouth, "Jesus is Lord," and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved.

Repent of your sins

Acts 3:19 CSB

19. Therefore repent and turn back, so that your sins may be wiped out.

Tomorrow not being promised So repent while you can

James 4:14 CSB

14 Yet you do not know what tomorrow will bring—what your life will be! For you are like vapor that appears for a little while, then vanishes.

If you don't repent and
accept Jesus Christ
This is where you go
The lake of fire

Revelation 21:8

8 But the cowards, faithless, detestable, murderers, sexually immoral, sorcerers, idolaters, and all liars—their share will be in the lake that burns with fire and sulfur, which is the second death.”

Asking in my name
JESUS CHRIST

So for this lesson the Holy Spirit has led me to go to the book of John. We will be looking at John chapter 14 verses 13 and 14. He wanted me to talk to you today about asking for things in his name. And to understand who it is you're asking to begin with. I will be using the CEB translation for this lesson as well.

Asking anything in my name

John 14: 13-14 CEB

13. I will do whatever you ask for in my name, so that the Father can be glorified in the Son.

14. When you ask me for anything in my name, I will do it.

I want to point out that his name is Jesus but most don't understand what he is actually meaning in this scripture. Jesus was more than just any human; his Mother was Human and his father is God. So therefore you need to understand who he is. Yes his first name is Jesus but also his last name was Christ. And we are told exactly what the meaning of Christ is and that he is the Son of the Living God. So yes the name is his name but who does the name of Jesus refer to when we say it. It can literally be anyone in existence that was named Jesus. So the way to Establish exactly who you are talking about and asking to begin with needs to be in his full name Jesus Christ. It even tells you why it needs to be his full name. And that is so that the father can be glorified in the son. So how does God get the glory in this

manner when you acknowledge that Jesus Christ is the son of God. The exact meaning of Christ that scripture gives us is in Matthew chapter 16 verse 16 let's go there now and see what it says in the scripture.

Matthew 16:16 CEB

16. Simon Peter said, <u>"You are the Christ, the Son of the living God."</u>

And that literally states exactly what I have told you. I also want to point out that most of the time the apostles referred to Jesus as. Christ, Jesus Christ, Lord Christ, and Christ Jesus. And the bible also gives us examples of others that were named Jesus. Let's see the examples that are given.

Colossians 4:11 CEB

11. <u>Jesus, called Justus</u>, also says hello. These are my only fellow workers for God's kingdom who are Jewish converts. They have been an encouragement to me.

Matthew 27:16 CEB

16 At that time there was a well-known prisoner named <u>Jesus Barabbas.</u>

There are the two examples the Holy Spirit led me to. So that you could see this. And is showing you why you establish who you are referring to. Anyone on this earth can be named Jesus. But there is only one who is referred to as the SON of GOD and that is Jesus Christ. Our next verse confirms every bit of what I have told you.

Philippians 2:11

11. and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

So there you have it when you confess that Jesus Christ is lord the Glory goes to God his father, whose son is Jesus Christ. With all this being said when asking in his name Jesus Christ. You are acknowledging him as the Son of God and it states he will do whatever it is you ask in his name. So I know a lot of us have asked for things to be done and that a lot of prayers go unanswered. And a lot of it has to do with us asking in the name of Jesus. So the next time you have something that you want. Ask Jesus Christ the son of God to establish first who you are asking the thing for then Ask it in his name. Scripture states he will honor them so that the glory will be given to God the Father. So there you have it honor God by honoring His Son Jesus Christ.

Day and Night….Grace Before Wrath
Lesson to my son 10-27-23 who was saved in March 2023

So for today's lesson the Holy Spirit has led me to go to the book of John chapter 11 verse 9 and 10. So at this time let's open our Bibles and dive right in. I will be using the CSB translation for this lesson today.
John 11:9-10 CSB
9.“Aren’t there twelve hours in a day?” Jesus answered. “If anyone walks during the day, he doesn’t stumble, because he sees the light of this world.
10. But if anyone walks during the night, he does stumble, because the light is not in him.”

So let's discuss the matter in depth a little bit. So when Jesus was referring to the time of grace. That this is the time God has allowed for people to easily find Jesus Christ and Repent and leave in the rapture not after.
Scripture tells us as well that God is long suffering and patient to allow as many possible to come to repentance before wrath. Here is the scripture for that.
2 Peter 3:9 CSB
9.The Lord does not delay his promise, as some understand delay, but is patient with you not wanting any to perish but all to come to repentance.

Now back to John 11:9. The rest of this scripture is referring to how much easier it is to find Jesus Christ the Light of the World. The day is (the period of grace.) And Jesus resides inside all of us, the ones who choose to follow Him. The light that the unbeliever can see in our present time is you and me, the followers of Christ. The light will not be appointed to wrath. The light will only be here so long in the world then Jesus will come get us. And here is the scriptures on this.

Jesus Christ being the light of the world.
John 8:12 CSB
12.Jesus spoke to them again: “I am the Light of the World. Anyone who follows me will never walk in the darkness but will have the light of life.”

Jesus Christ Residing In His Followers
John 14:20
20. On that day you will know that I am in the Father, you are in me, and I am in you

Colossians 1:27
27. God wanted to make known among the gentiles the glorious wealth of the mystery, which is Christ in you, the hope of glory.

Us being the light in the world at this time
Matthew 5:14-16
14. “You are the light of the world. A city situated on a hill cannot be hidden.
15. No one lights a lamp and puts it under a basket, but rather on a lampstand, and it gives light for all who are in the house.
16. In the same way, let your light shine before others, so that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father in heaven.

The light not being to appointed to wrath
(You and me followers of Christ)

of Rapture
1 Thessalonians 5: 2, 9
2. For you yourselves know very well that the day of the Lord will come like a thief in the night
9. For God did not appoint us to wrath, but to obtain salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ

This Is the Rapture in action when the light Is gone
Revelation 14:14-16
14. Then I looked, and there was a white cloud, and one like the Son of Man was seated on the cloud, with a golden crown on his head and a sharp sickle in his hand.
15. Another angel came out of the temple, crying out in a loud voice to the one who was seated on the cloud, “Use your sickle and reap, for the time to reap has come, since the harvest of the earth is ripe.”
16. So the one seated on the cloud swung his sickle over the earth, and the earth was harvested.

Now back to John 11:10 in this scripture Jesus is making us aware of how hard it will be for the unbeliever to accept Christ and find the light is gone. That's why they stumble without the light (us) to help. The light is gone from this world because it was raptured. The Night is referring to the (a period of wrath.)

But even though the light is gone it is not impossible there will be people on the earth at this time who do find Jesus and they will be the light. But they will have the antichrist to deal with. Persecuting the saints, the followers of Christ at this time, and killing anyone who does not accept the mark of the beast. This itself will make it harder to find Christ because the light will continually be persecuted as well. Here is the scripture on that.

Wrath is coming
Colossians 3:6 CSB
6. Because of these, God’s wrath is coming upon the disobedient
For nothing is impossible for God

Luke 1:37 CSB
37. For nothing will be impossible with God.
Luke 18:27 CSB
27. He replied, “What is impossible with man is possible with God.”

The christians at this time becoming the light
John 9:5 CSB
5. As long as I am in the world, I am the light of the world.”

2 Corinthians 13:5 CSB
5. Test yourselves to see if you are in the faith. Examine yourselves. Or do you yourselves not recognize that Jesus Christ is in you?—Unless you fail the test.

Ephesians 5:8 CSB
8. For you were once darkness, but now you are light in the Lord. Walk as children of light

Persecution of the Saints and the killing of those who do not accept the mark
Revelation 13:7 and 15 CSB
7. And it was permitted to wage war against the saints and to conquer them. It was also given authority over every tribe, people, language, and nation.
15. It was permitted to give breath to the image of the beast, so that the image of the beast could both speak and cause whoever would not worship the image of the beast to be killed.

So my suggestion to anyone who has not been saved, and repented of sins. See this warning, God will only be patient so much longer the period of Grace will end one day. And you don't want to be here when God's period of wrath occurs. So confess now that Jesus is Lord, believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead and YOU WILL BE SAVED.

Repent of your sins means asking for forgiveness and to turn away from your sins. Not only is wrath coming NO ONE knows when they will die and if you die before you do this you go to HELL plain and simple. This is not a scare tactic; its wisdom GOD'S WORD cannot lie.
And here is your scriptures for all this.

Accepting Jesus as Lord
Romans 10:9 CSB
9. If you confess with your mouth, “Jesus is Lord,” and believe in your
heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved.
Repentance

Acts 3:19 CSB

19. Therefore repent and turn back, so that your sins may be wiped out,

Were tomorrow is not promised for us
James 4:14 CSB
14. Yet you do not know what tomorrow will bring—what your life will be!
For you are like vapor that appears for a little while, then vanishes.

And if you don't before you die this is where you go
Revelation 21:8 CSB
8 But the cowards, faithless, detestable, murderers, sexually immoral,
sorcerers, idolaters, and all liars—their share will be in the lake that burns
with fire and sulfur, which is the second death."

Knowing the Word of God and Being Led by the Holy Spirit.
Vicki Goforth Parnell 9-9-24

You can have the Word of God and know the Word of God. Even the religious, the unsaved, and the enemy can also. But this doesn't make you a true Child of God. Only those who have accepted Jesus Christ into their hearts and call Him Lord are truly His. When Jesus Christ comes into your heart so does His Holy Spirit live inside you too.

*****Some examples where the Word is known by others who aren't God's
Jesus Christ tempted by the devil: Matthew 4:1-11; Luke 4:1-13
Scribes and the Pharisees: Matthew 23; Luke 7:30

*****I will address the issue of Christians feeling "led" to do something with a scriptural defense and why they should always be led by the Holy Spirit in all things. He will only lead you to all truth.
John 16:13-14
13 Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.

14 He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

*****If you're feeling "led" to do something you need to test, try, and discern as the Word of God says to do and ensure if this is what Father God and Jesus Christ wants you to do. The problem is that we hardly ever know enough of the behind-the-scenes activity to make either a correct rational, or biblical-based, decision. And we don't need to know. God knows.

Verses about trying, to test, prove, and discern all things:
1 John 4:1; 1 Thessalonians 5:21; Job 12:11; Romans 12:2; Philippians 1:9; Acts 17:11

*****Still everything must line up with the Holy Word of God. Here is what it says about being led or walking by the Spirit.

Romans 8:14 For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

Galatians 5:16-18; 22-26
16 This I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh.

17 For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh: and these are contrary the one to the other: so that ye cannot do the things that ye would.

18 But if ye be led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

22 But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

23 Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

[24] And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

[25] If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

[26] Let us not be desirous of vain glory, provoking one another, envying one another.

1 Corinthians 2:11-13

[11] For what man knoweth the things of a man, save the spirit of man which is in him? even so the things of God knoweth no man, but the Spirit of God.

[12] Now we have received, not the spirit of the world, but the spirit which is of God; that we might know the things that are freely given to us of God.

[13] Which things also we speak, not in the words which man's wisdom teacheth, but which the Holy Ghost teacheth; comparing spiritual things with spiritual.

*****Jesus Christ is our example (1 Peter 2:21) of how we are to live a holy and pleasing life to Father God and to one day make Heaven our home. Jesus Christ Himself was led into the wilderness by the Spirit, the Holy Spirit when He was tempted by the devil.

Matthew 4:1 Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil.

*****Another example was Philip.

Acts 8:[29] Then the Spirit said unto Philip, Go near, and join thyself to this chariot.

Jesus Christ was led by the Holy Ghost Spirit.

Luke 4:1 And Jesus being full of the Holy Ghost returned from Jordan, and was led by the Spirit into the wilderness,

*****The Holy Spirit is the power of God that comes inside us so we can do all we are called to do in Jesus Christ's Name in addition to having the power of the Word of God.

Acts 1:8 But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Romans 8:11 But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, he that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you.

*****Not only do you have to be led by His sweet Holy Spirit you also need to know the Word of God. It takes both because the Holy Spirit will lead you to the truth of the Word of God revealing and giving understating of its truth. Remember Jesus Christ is the Word made into flesh. (John 1:1; 14) Here are a few things concerning the Word of God.

*****Write the Word on our hearts and teach it to our children.

Deuteronomy 111:8-20

[18] Therefore shall ye lay up these my words in your heart and in your soul, and bind them for a sign upon your hand, that they may be as frontlets between your eyes.

[19] And ye shall teach them your children, speaking of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

[20] And thou shalt write them upon the door posts of thine house, and upon thy gates:

*****Study it for understanding

2 Timothy 2:[15] Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.

*****The Word will guide our path lighting our way in a dark world.

Psalms 119:104-105

[104] Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

[105] Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

The Word of God is a faith builder.

Romans 10:[17] So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.

*****It's given to us for everything we need.

2 Timothy 3:16-17

[16] All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

[17] That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

*****It's part of our Holy Armor

Ephesians 6:10-18

[10] Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

[11] Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

[12] For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

[13] Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

[14] Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

[15] And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

[16] Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

[17] And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

[18] Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints;

****Jesus Christ the Word made into flesh

John 1:1; 14

1 In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

*****What does this all mean? It means we have to be led by and walk in the Holy Spirit in the knowledge of the Word of God in our lives everyday. He will guide us and teach us. Give us divine understanding by submitting to Him as our teacher. He will teach us to all truth including all about Jesus Christ who is truth itself. (John 14:6; 26; 16:13; 1 John 2:27) He's our Comforter and will lead us how to pray and also intercedes for us. Again if we allow sweet Holy Spirit to lead us.

Romans 8:26-27

[26] Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

[27] And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God.

*****It takes Jesus Christ in our hearts working in unity with the Holy Spirit and the Spirit operates in the power of God for us to be all we are called to be in Jesus Christ. We see the evidence of the power of God working through the sweet Holy Spirit in the miracles and wonders done by Jesus Christ once he was baptized by the Spirit. As well as the evidence in the disciples and apostles. (Matthew 12:28; Acts 2:43; 3:1-7; 9:39-41)

*****So each of us who calls Jesus Christ our Lord (without deception) can operate in the fullness of God. In the power of the Godhead that rested inside Jesus Christ but we need to study and understand the Word of God and be led by the Spirit working together as one. You need both because both are truth.

Colossians 2:9-10
[9] For in him dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead bodily.

[10] And ye are complete in him, which is the head of all principality and power:

Colossians 1:19 For it pleased the Father that in him should all fulness dwell;

1 John 5:7-8

[7] For there are three that bear record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost: and these three are one.

[8] And there are three that bear witness in earth, the Spirit, and the water, and the blood: and these three agree in one.

*******Verses about Holy Spirit, Father God, and Jesus Christ living inside us.

1 Corinthians 6:19-20

[19] What? know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own?

[20] For ye are bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's.

1 John 4:[12] No man hath seen God at any time. If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and his love is perfected in us.

Galatians 2:[20] I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me.

******We need both the Spirit and Word of God to try, test, prove and discern all things. Before you act or react to something even if there appears to be Biblical reasons and justification in which you could proceed, stop and ask sweet Holy Spirit. Pray about it in Jesus Christ's Name. You need to seek the Holy Spirit's leading (He's the Spirit of Truth) always to aid in discerning and seeking in Jesus Christ's Name how to proceed in everything and situation. Again because He knows the whole situation and we have only one or two pieces.

Please pray about this, try, test it in Jesus Christ's Name.

Training your ears to hear and know his voice (CEB Translation)

So today the Holy Spirit has laid it upon my heart. To discuss with you how to train your ears to hear his voice; and to know that it is him that you are talking to. God (Jesus Christ) wants us to have a relationship with him. But how do you do that without knowing his voice to communicate with him to begin with. God has given you the very questions to ask the spirits to know. So let's begin ask the Holy Spirit, God, or Jesus Christ whatever it is you want to know. Wait for an answer. They are not always loud but an answer will be given. After this you will need to test the spirits to know who they are and who they serve. The Bible tells us not to believe every spirit that we hear. But to test them and see if they are of God or not. And how you do this is to **ask the spirit that is communicating with you, did Jesus Christ come as a Human (come in the flesh for other bible readers KJV,CSB).** If the spirit confesses or says yes that Jesus Christ has come in the flesh then it is of God. If it denies, says no or confesses that Jesus Christ did not come in the flesh it's of the devil (the deceiver) or the antichrist (the spirit of error). And if you want reassurance that this spirit is of God still. Find out who it serves by **asking the spirit if Jesus Christ is its Lord**. If it serves the Lord Jesus Christ it has the Holy spirit and will say yes. If it says no the spirit does not serve Jesus Christ and does not have the Holy Spirit. Because nothing can profess this if they do not have the Holy Spirit. This is exactly what Jesus was referring to in the Scriptures about sheep knowing his voice and another they will not follow. This is the training for you to know how to hear, who to follow, and who to ignore. Let's get all the scriptures to back this up.

The Word confirming to not believe in every spirit but test them see if they are of God

1 John 4:1 CEB

1. Dear friends, don’t believe every spirit. Test the spirits to see if they are from God because many false prophets have gone into the world.

Testing of the spirits section:

Whom to follow the good shepherd's voice

1 John 4:2 CEB

2 This is how you know if a spirit comes from God: every spirit that confesses that Jesus Christ has come as a human[a] is from God.

Who to ignore any other voice that's not his

2 John verse 7 CEB

7. Many deceivers have gone into the world who do not confess that Jesus Christ came as a human being. This kind of person is the deceiver and the antichrist.

Finding out who the spirit serves:

No one can say Jesus Christ is there Lord without the Holy Spirit. (Yes including spirits)

1 Corinthians 12:3 CEB

3 So I want to make it clear to you that no one says, "Jesus is cursed!" when speaking by God's Spirit, and no one can say, "Jesus is Lord," except by the Holy Spirit.

The red serves the Antichrist: Denies that He is their Lord.

The blue serves Jesus Christ: Accepts and professes that Jesus Christ is their Lord.

Following the Good shepherd (Jesus Christ) and knowing his voice

John 10:27 CEB

27 My sheep listen to my voice. I know them and they follow me.

John 10:4 CEB

4 Whenever he has gathered all of his sheep, he goes before them and they follow him, because they know his voice.

Ignoring and running away from the strangers voice (the deceiver and the antichrist)

John 10:5 CEB

5 They won't follow a stranger but will run away because they don't know the stranger's voice."

So there you have it you folks. Everything that you need to know to start communicating with your creator. Build that relationship by communication and know his voice. This is exactly how you do that so that you the sheep are not led astray. The End.

What is Self-Condemnation?

So the Holy Spirit has laid this topic on my heart and would like to discuss this with you today. Let's dive into this topic and understand what it is to begin with and how the enemy uses this against us. So what is Self-Condemnation? Self-Condemnation is a tactic the enemy uses against us. It is used to make us think that we are unworthy and not forgiven for the actions of our past when we lived a life in sin. But that surely is not the case when you accept **Jesus Christ as your Lord and you Repent of your sins all is forgiven.** So brothers and sisters don't dwindle on things that are forgiven and realize the dierence of conviction and condemnation. Conviction is for your benefit when we do wrong. It's simply the Holy Spirit making you aware that your actions were wrong and you need to repent. Self-Condemnation is the enemy using something from your past to condemn you into believing that you're not forgivable. **So have faith that you are forgiven**, don't let doubt have any access to work in your life. When you give into condemnation you allow doubt to enter therefore giving the enemy control to keep you bound who the Savior Lord Jesus Christ has set free. We are at war with principalities, our own fleshly desires, and the whole kingdom of darkness; these are just one of the many tactics they use. Father God through his word has made us aware of all the enemies tactics and how to defend ourselves from them. He even gives you a set of armour to protect yourselves. With all this being said lets go to scripture and apply the scripture to our lives and not fall to condemnation anymore. And realize what It means to be free. And the peace that is granted from being forgiven and resting assured that we are. First we will look at some examples of people going through self condemnation. I will be using the CEB translation as well for these scriptures.

First example is Judas Iscariot after he betrayed our Lord Jesus Christ he repented and gave the 30 pieces of silver back but he ultimately gave into self-condemnation believing he was

not redeemable and took his own life.

Matthew 27:3-5

3. When Judas, who betrayed Jesus, saw that Jesus was condemned to die, he felt deep regret. He returned the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and elders, and

4. said, “I did wrong because I betrayed an innocent man.”But they said, “What is that to us? That’s your problem.”

5. Judas threw the silver pieces into the temple and left. Then he went and hanged himself.

The next example is Isaiah condemning himself saying he was unworthy and unclean unfit for the task and role that he was being called to do. But he ended up having faith and was obedient becoming a powerful voice for our Lord.

Isaiah 6:5-8

5. I said, “Mourn for me; I’m ruined! I’m a man with unclean lips, and I live among a people with unclean lips. Yet I’ve seen the king, the LORD of heavenly forces!”

6. Then one of the winged creatures flew to me, holding a glowing coal that he had taken from the altar with tongs.

7. He touched my mouth and said, “See, this has touched your lips. Your guilt has departed, and your sin is removed.”
8. Then I heard the Lord’s voice saying, “Whom should I send, and who will go for us?”I said, “I’m here; send me.”

And our last example I am going to use Is the woman at the well. She expressed self-condemnation when she felt judged and rejected by society due to her past choices and actions. And Jesus showed her hope and forgiveness and freedom from her sins that condemn her.

John 4:7-26

7. A Samaritan woman came to the well to draw water. Jesus said to her, “Give me some water to drink.”

8. His disciples had gone into the city to buy him some food.

9. The Samaritan woman asked, “Why do you, a Jewish man, ask for something to drink from me, a Samaritan woman?” (Jews and Samaritans didn’t associate with each other.)

10. Jesus responded, “If you recognized God’s gift and who is saying to you, ‘Give me some water to drink,’ you would be asking him and he would give you living water.”

11. The woman said to him, “Sir, you don’t have a bucket and the well is deep. Where would you get this living water?

12. You aren’t greater than our father Jacob, are you? He gave this well to us, and he drank from it himself, as did his sons and his livestock.”

13. Jesus answered, “Everyone who drinks this water will be thirsty again,

14. but whoever drinks from the water that I will give will never be thirsty again. The water that I give will become in those who drink it a spring of water that bubbles up into eternal life.”

15. The woman said to him, “Sir, give me this water, so that I will never be thirsty and will never need to come here to draw water!”

16. Jesus said to her, “Go, get your husband, and come back here.”

17. The woman replied, “I don’t have a husband.”“You are right to say, ‘I don’t have a husband,’” Jesus answered.

18. “You’ve had five husbands, and the man you are with now isn’t your husband. You’ve spoken the truth.”

19. The woman said, “Sir, I see that you are a prophet.

20. Our ancestors worshipped on this mountain, but you and your people say that it is necessary to worship in Jerusalem.”

21. Jesus said to her, “Believe me, woman, the time is coming when you and your people will worship the Father neither on this mountain nor in Jerusalem.

22. You and your people worship what you don’t know; we worship what we know because salvation is from the Jews.

23. But the time is coming—and is here!—when true worshippers will worship in spirit and truth. The Father looks for those who worship him this way.

24. God is spirit, and it is necessary to worship God in spirit and truth.”

25. The woman said, “I know that the Messiah is coming, the one who is called the Christ. When he comes, he will teach everything to us.”

26. Jesus said to her, “I Am—the one who speaks with you.”

So those are just a few of the examples given in the Word of people dealing with self-condemnation. But the word gives us reassurance that when we accept JESUS CHRIST as our Lord and we repent of our past sins all is forgiven. When you accept him

you change your heart and life the old you dies and is reborn a new creation. And when you repent you acknowledge that you were in the wrong and turn away from sin. Let's see what scripture says to back this up. Starting with the acceptance of Lord Jesus Christ into your life.

Romans 10:9-11

9. Because if you confess with your mouth "Jesus is Lord" and in your heart you have faith that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved.
10. Trusting with the heart leads to righteousness, and confessing with the mouth leads to salvation.
11. The scripture says, *All who have faith in him won't be put to shame*

After you have done this you need to repent of your sins. Simply confessing that you have done wrong and acknowledge it. Confessions of sins are between you and God. Man can forgive with our hearts and words. But God grants you peace and true forgiveness through repentance. These are the steps to take to truly change your hearts and lives that Jesus Christ shed his blood for. So here is some more beautiful scripture to back this up as well.

Act 3:19

19. Change your hearts and lives! Turn back to God so that your sins may be wiped away.

Mark 1:15

15. saying, "Now is the time! Here comes God's kingdom! Change your hearts and lives, and trust this good news!"

Psalms 51:1-4

1. Have mercy on me, God, according to your faithful love! Wipe away my wrongdoings according to your great compassion!

2. Wash me completely clean of my guilt; purify me from my sin!
3.Because I know my wrongdoings,my sin is always right in front of me.
4. I've sinned against you—you alone. I've committed evil in your sight.That's why you are justified when you render your verdict, completely correct when you issue your judgment.

Ephesians 1:7-8

7. We have been ransomed through his Son's blood, and we have forgiveness for our failures based on his overflowing grace, 8. which he poured over us with wisdom and understanding.

Now you need to put your faith and believe that God will do for you as his word say's. And it says to not doubt and have faith. But to believe in the promise and the good news about his son. Have faith, and don't doubt. Some more scripture telling us to have faith and not doubt.

James 1:6-8

6. Whoever asks shouldn't hesitate. They should ask in faith, without doubting. Whoever doubts is like the surf of the sea, tossed and turned by the wind.
7. People like that should never imagine that they will receive anything from the Lord.
8. They are double-minded, unstable in all their ways.

So don't doubt don't give them access or room to work in your life. We are at war with the kingdom of darkness . But GOD prepares us and gives us the tools to defend ourselves. And he has given us this knowledge to make us aware of their devices and schemes. Lets see what scripture says about this.

Ephesians 4:27

27. Don’t provide an opportunity for the devil.

Ephesians 6:10-17

10. Finally, be strengthened by the Lord and his powerful strength. 11. Put on God’s armor so that you can make a stand against the tricks of the devil.
12. We aren’t fighting against human enemies but against rulers, authorities, forces of cosmic darkness, and spiritual powers of evil in the heavens.
13. Therefore, pick up the full armor of God so that you can stand your ground on the evil day and after you have done everything possible to still stand.
14. So stand with the belt of truth around your waist, justice as your breastplate,
15. and put shoes on your feet so that you are ready to spread the good news of peace. 16. Above all, carry the shield of faith so that you can extinguish the flaming arrows of the evil one.
17. Take the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit, which is God’s word.

2 Corinthians 2:11

11. This is so that we won’t be taken advantage of by Satan, because we are well aware of his schemes.

Father God has been so gracious and he will reassure you that you will receive peace and understanding. And I want you to understand when Jesus sets you free you are free. It's in his word and he doesn't do anything halfway. Let see what it says.

Philippians 4:7

7. Then the peace of God that exceeds all understanding will keep your

hearts and minds safe in Christ Jesus.

John 8:36
36. Therefore, if the Son makes you free, you really will be free.

Galatians 5:1
1. Christ has set us free for freedom. Therefore, stand firm and don't submit to the bondage of slavery again.

We will all have to war no matter what, cause the kingdom of darkness wants us to fail just like they have. But you are covered and blessed and God loves us. I hope this helps you with understanding and learning to be aware of yet another enemy tactic. And how to prepare yourself and not give into the enemies tricks and schemes. That is all I have. God bless you and your endeavors. 4-13-25

PROPHETIC DREAMS,VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS

DREAMS AND SUCH LIKE CONTAINING BARACK OBAMA.....FALSE PROPHET

VICKI GOFORTH PARNELL

Prophetic Dreams,Visions & Words From My Lovely Jesus

Dreams and such like containing Barack Obama.....False prophet

This ebook is done for the glory of Father God. It is comprised of words & dreams concerning the 2nd Beast Barack Obama who is the real false prophet and forerunner for antichrist from 4-10-21 to 4-6-25.

My Lovely Jesus Ministry

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Dream of a Wicked, Evil Man 4-10-21@5:47 AM

I have been holding this dream back for months now until Holy Spirit led me to type it up. This dream is not for the faint of heart and has some graphic details, so please earnestly pray about these dreams and things still to come. When I sought the Lord Jesus Christ about including so much detail because I wanted to leave some of it out, this is what He said to me: "Do not sugar coat it. My people need to get a grip on reality… of what's coming and be prepared. I have raised up warriors, not a cowardly people!" These things leave me heavy hearted at times, but I am a watchman. I must cry out the warning, yet I will take joy in my Jesus somehow while I do. Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always, for in Him, you will find everything you will ever need or truly desire.

I dreamed of a man. A man of great power. A man of many miracles! A man shrouded in mystery for I could not see his features whether he was young or old, but I knew he was a man. This man had the power that you, God, had given unto Elijah the prophet to call down fire from heaven. He had the power to heal or to cause sickness, diseases to come upon one's flesh. He appeared somehow as if wearing a robe or loose garment of some sort, but the color I cannot tell. I cannot see it. I see him clearly, yet I do not because it is as if I am being prevented from seeing his identity. Furthermore, I feel he is a man of great power at this time of his life in our history for this is a dream of "Now," I somehow know but "Now" still being, yet to come. So he is already alive upon our world. When he speaks, his words are as honey …honey dripping and laced with arsenic poison.

In this dream, I am standing in an open area below a rather large, tall building. There are many, many people here as well, yet somehow, we have been allowed to gather with our masks and our social distancing protocol. I noticed a large balcony when I looked upon this building, and a man of great power had come out of a large door. He entered the balcony with two men accompanying him on each side. The two men were burly in dark blue suits not quite as dark as the color navy, and each wore a pair of dark lenses, black sunglasses. They had a clear, whitish colored coiled wiring by their right ear, so I feel they are earpieces of some sort. Both these men were dark headed, clean-shaven and of an olive or tan complexion. High dollar black shoes that shined like patent leather, they both too appeared to be wearing. Also, each wore a rather large silver and black Rolex watch, but they were more than just watches because I seemed to know they were actually some sort of minicomputer. They were each standing behind this mysterious, unknown man with their feet spread apart and hands clapped together in front of them. I saw no weapons like guns or knives, but I felt like they had some type of weapon in their wristwatches, these mini computers.

Now the man still shrouded in darkness to my eyes has begun stepping forward to the edge, the front of the balcony, and he begins to speak. As he begins speaking, some people in the crowd almost immediately become affected by his voice and are "oohing" and "ahhing" as their bodies begin swaying. I see his features partially at times because I now see his mouth and protruding from it is the forked tongue of a serpent. His voice and words seemed to put many people under some sort of spell…his spell because I have no other words to describe what I am seeing. Why I am even here in this crowd I do not know, but I am standing to the left side of a broad, flat asphalt or concrete area! I can't tell for sure which it is, but it has the hardness of being man made from the feel of it beneath my feet? There was a group of about seven or eight people who were closest to me. They had been talking harshly against this man, but the moment this man in the middle of the balcony began speaking, they had become mesmerized by his words. Bedazzled by his voice, but to me, it was like the sound of the screeching of fingernails that were being dragged slowly across a chalkboard. I hear Holy Spirit say to me, "See how those not saved are easily deceived. Jesus' blood and his gift of salvation is all that shall keep you if you live during this time of great deception. And these words He spoke inside my mind within my spirit.

Not everyone, though, was instantly mesmerized. I believe this evil wicked man did this on purpose so that he could make an open example out of some because out of nowhere to my right came a TV cameraman who was recording everything! Apparently, I was wearing a baseball cap because as soon as I saw this cameraman in this dream I reached up and pulled it down over my eyes. Then I pulled the collar of my jacket or shirt, whichever one I am wearing, close around my face. Apparently, I do not want to be seen or noticed. There is a group of boisterous people, very boisterous, who had not fallen under this mesmerized state of influence by this wicked man. It appeared to be a group of two women and four men. It was like this master manipulator, this man who could manipulate and control men's senses, minds and possible actions was able to select who he was deceiving and who he was not. What he is talking about, I know, is the great deception of the people coming together under one body. All people under one religious body, in unity, but it's not a worship of all religions as I once thought it would be, but the worship of one man. It may have started out to unite all religions, but that time I know has now passed. This one man he talked about that we needed to all worship because he is the "savior" of our world I know, is the man of sin called Antichrist. This evil, wicked man I now know is Antichrist's false prophet!

As he spoke, he raised his arms up into the air with some type of stick or staff in his right hand. He then proclaimed in a loud voice, "Anyone who doesn't worship our beloved supreme ruler then they are not only an enemy of their state or country but of our world! No form of religion will be allowed or be tolerated except for this one united religion of our world that has been built around our benevolent supreme ruler!" As the man was speaking, I saw the inside of his robe or cape for I cannot tell which it is, but the inside color is a bright, blood-red. The details of his clothing beneath are blurred, but they appeared to be a light color. I know for some reason Lord Jesus, you do not need me to know the identity of this evil, wicked man at this very moment but who I know now beyond all doubt is indeed the beast's, Antichrist's false prophet. Again, he speaks from the great balcony, his voice heard by all, yet I saw no microphones around him and then the boisterous crowd of people became louder. Much, much louder, and they openly objected to all the wicked man was saying. I can see the man's eyes now, and they're like great pits of fire! Not holy and righteous pure eyes like that of my beloved Jesus' eyes but filled with fire from the pits of hell! This man is demon possessed, I feel, by many demons and his eyes began to blaze as he gazed upon this crowd of boisterous people made up of four men and two women. All the while the cameraman was still filming, and he smirked then grinned maliciously with his forked tongue somehow hanging out from his yellowish nasty teeth. I know in this dream his tongue only appeared to me like this because I am a true believer of Jesus Christ and at times I can see into the spiritual realm.

The wicked man, this false prophet, took his staff and pointed it at a dark-haired man in this boisterous crowd who was the loudest, the most outspoken of them all. Then he thrusts his staff in the air toward his right which would be to my left from where I am standing and watching and throws the man about fifty feet, and he hits the ground hard. The man laid crumpled upon the ground. One of the women started screaming and began running towards the downed man along with two of the men, but he, the evil false prophet, again raised his staff. The three people who were immediately flung high into the air were frozen, suspended for all to see. The people in the crowds I could see were stunned, mesmerized and unable to move as an eerie silence fell upon this area below the balcony where I was standing. I watched in horror while still holding these people in midair, he dropped the woman to the ground. For they had been suspended in the air around twenty to thirty feet. She hit the ground hard while he continued to hold the two men suspended in the air. He laughed. This wicked, evil, so evil demon possessed man laughed! He laughed an evil laugh and spoke as poisoned honey dropped from his mouth and forked tongue. "All who oppose our beloved supreme ruler and dare denounce his right as the savior of our world shall pay a heavy price. All who resist his rule as our king, our leader, and fail to worship him will be made to pay dearly. And if you refuse to be part of our perfect society by refusing to take our supreme ruler's mark, this could very well be your fate, if not worse!"

As the false prophet spoke, the woman who had been dropped from the air let out a blood-curdling shriek because she was now covered from head to toe with leprosy! But this leprosy when it was called upon her came with her flesh already eaten away in chunks in various locations all over her body. I could see that her hands, arms, ears, and face had already begun to be severely eaten away by this disease almost instantly. He, this false prophet, paused long enough for all to see what he had done. He quickly then proceeded to direct his attention to the two remaining men in the air and the one still crumpled about fifty feet away on the ground beneath him. The last man and woman stood huddled together, trembling visibly in fear and shock. Both were unable to move. I felt they couldn't have moved to try to run even if they tried. The evil man was somehow keeping them from moving. From out of nowhere appeared four military or police officers and surrounded these last two people. They had dull silver guns longer than a pistol but not quite a rifle either. At the time I had this dream in April I didn't recognize their weapons, but as I am typing this I now do. These weapons were in the hidden underground facility in the first dream with the fallen ones and Nephilim that God keeps returning me to, and these weapons are of Nephilim technology. I know because they're located in the vaulted weapon's room that I haven't talked openly about before. The military soldiers and police officers wore uniforms in the darkest of navy which appeared almost as the color black and when I studied them closely in this dream the words “tactical gear” kept coming into my mind. You could see nothing of them except their noses, their mouths, and their chins. Their outfits had no other coloring except an insignia or a patch of some sort that was small and appeared to be triangular in its shape.

The false prophet glared at the two men he still held frozen in the air and said, “Behold your friend!” He then once again pointed to the dark-haired man still on the ground, and he instantly burst into flames by a great ball of fire that fell from the sky! The men screamed in horror. The man and woman detained by the military were screaming out in anguish and horror too. But the crowd…the crowd was in an even more eerie, unusual, quietness. I was praying fervently under my breath to Jesus Christ, but I'm still not sure why I am here. The woman with leprosy was a pitiful sight. She could not have screamed out even if she had wanted to because this leprosy which was eating her alive was progressing very fast. She was being eaten alive right before our very eyes! The evil false prophet, this man, licked his lips in great anticipation and glee and then said, “Now it's your turn!” Then with a boisterous voice that echoed loudly across this area, he said, “Let this be an example as one of the ways that will befall you if you refuse to serve our most beloved supreme ruler. He has done great good in our world, bringing us together in unity when we would have destroyed our own selves. He has set us up a global economy when our individual one’s did fail. Furthermore, he has provided us a way to provide for ourselves and our needs by his name, his mark, his number and all you have to do is worship him!”

Then I saw to the right side of the false prophet a large hanging picture that was slowly being lowered down from another one of the military, tactical gear type officers. It is a huge, enormous face of the man I know is to be the Antichrist. I know because I have had dreams and visions of this man since September 2019, but I had only seen parts of him, but his skin in this picture appeared lighter than in the dreams and visions prior. “I wonder if skin can somehow be made to appear lighter, Lord Jesus,” I asked quietly. He didn't respond at this moment. I continued, “I'm not sure, but if he has indeed lightened it, then I feel it is to hide his past that he wants to be left hidden.” Likewise, I have felt his physical presence and activity upon our world, Lord Jesus, since you began revealing him to me. Not only that, but I do know who this man is. Have mercy on us Jesus for we are way closer…a lot closer than even I presumed. As I continued watching these things unfold, this wicked man, Antichrist’s false prophet, still had these two men suspended about thirty feet in the air. He lets out a horrendous noise as he cackles and cries out, “All who will not worship and tremble before our supreme ruler, learn from those who would betray him. Watch as I call fire down from heaven and consume them in the air! Is this not the hand of God who has empowered me to assist our beloved ruler and lead those who would go astray as they worship another savior and lead others back to him? I command fire…fire from heaven and let it consume these two men alive!”

I knew he was openly displaying his demonic power and giving his unholy speech for not only the crowd but for the cameraman who I felt was broadcasting these events to the whole world. Then a bluish red fire came down and caught these two men on fire. It was not merciful because it wasn't instant death. It burned them slowly while alive, cooking their flesh in front of us as their hair, clothing, shoes then skin caught on fire. Their terrible horrific screams I still hear from time to time echoing in my heart and mind and the smell of their burning flesh. Yet what stuck out and troubles me the most is that throughout the screams of pain and horror as they were burned alive, neither one of them cried out to Father God or my sweet Jesus to save them. My heart is still broken, Jesus by these things, truly broken. The crowd had remained in an unnatural silence the whole time, but now low murmurs of approval were beginning to be heard and uttered. I heard a man's voice somewhere to the right of me, who this man had apparently mustered up enough courage and asked, "What about the other two?" The wicked man on the balcony responded maliciously in a syrupy sweet, sickening voice, "Why these infidels shall be taken for re-education!" The man in the crowd then asked, "But what if they refuse to do so?" "Then dear fellow if they refuse our benevolent supreme ruler as their savior, refusing to worship him or take his name, his mark, or his number they shall lose their heads!"

Then the majority of the crowds began erupting into cheers, and I knew I had to get out of here. That's when I looked up just as this evil man moved slightly to his right and I saw the figure of a dark headed lone man in the shadows. It is Antichrist! I know it! I feel it! He's been watching the whole time from the shadows enjoying the show but no one else seemed to have noticed him there. I started to slowly back up further into the crowd behind me. Then the man, this evil wicked man, turned his face and looked directly at me in my direction where I was standing! I froze, yet somehow, I knew he could not see me because you Jesus had somehow shielded me from his sight. Yet he sensed Your holy presence within me in this dream, and he became enraged because he knew You were intervening on my behalf, and that's when he fully emerged from the shadows shrouding him.

He is not at all what I thought he would be with the power coming from him, but that's because his power was coming from Satan to aid Antichrist's ascension to the throne as ruler of our world. He seems of older age yet young at the same time. Furthermore, he is indeed wearing a cape and not a cloak. I see a man who I feel is not his original self but just as evil as his former. Some might call him soulless, allowing Satan more control over his mind and body. I have no other words to explain this feeling and these are the words that kept coming, "Not his original self but just as evil as his former." The light color of his clothes is grayish or light, pale blue, but I feel this is not his usual preference. I know this man's face too, and he is also wearing the same emblem, the same insignia as the four tactical gear dressed people, only bigger on the front of his garment above his heart. It isn't just a triangle, but it's a pyramid with the "all seeing eye" and other symbols that I couldn't see the details of before, but I do now. They bear the symbols of the fallen ones' picture language. I once again find myself slowly backing and inching my way deeper into the crowds and as I do, I awoke…very troubled. Very thoughtful and needing to pray.

The false prophet can be found in Revelation 13:11-18

The Delusion has Begun Dream 5/1/21@6:45AM

Thank you, Lord, for allowing me to dream again. This time I dreamed this same dream three times. I woke up throughout the night and morning a total of four times. I was staying the night at my sister's house and sleeping in the same room. Because of this, I didn't have the privacy to get up to write this dream down at that time. So, I prayed after I had it the first time and said, "God, if this is from you, this dream I'm having, and I need to remember it let me remember it vividly when I am able to get up.

Now the dream it's still very vivid and this is how it started: I am standing in a field, yet also standing in a city and various other places simultaneously across our nation. The one in the open field, this place and the one in a specific city I believe it's either New York or Texas, these are more predominant than the others I am seeing. I'm now in the field and at the city at the same time and as I focus my gaze looking out across the massive field I see brown, dried out foliage and reddish-brown dirt everywhere. Simultaneously, I see buildings in the city at a distance, with some others nearby. But it appears to be a runway clearing as if in an airport, and I now know in my spirit it was Houston and not New York.

My eyes begin to focus on what lies ahead. It is a ship hovering simply upon the air, not touching the ground. It is rectangular in shape and the front which is on the left side as I am looking at it from the side view is in the shape of a half six-sided hexagon. The color is silverish white, but not metallic. Then as I am watching it begins moving upward into the sky, straight upward as if being sucked up into the air. I see it in the field. I see it in the city and I see it happening simultaneously across our nation, possibly the world. As I watched the one in the field fade out of view for I did not see anything above waiting for it, I heard, "THE GREAT DELUSION.... THEY HAVE ARRIVED!"

Next scene:
I am observing with my eyes the scenes before me, but I am apart from them. I am in what appears to be some type of clusters of buildings but not a normal kind. I see, my eyes are searching, and it's like my vision has been extended beyond normal seeing capabilities! There is more than one location joined together, and it's under the dirt.... inside the ground. There are buildings upon buildings connecting each other. As my eyes start traveling across each, I begin seeing inside. There are barracks and bathrooms...dining halls. I see huge kitchens, but then I start speedily passing across room after room. One by one they zoom by, and I realize there are specific rooms I need to see. I slowdown in my looking and I see rooms upon rooms filled with scientific equipment.

Laboratories, testing sites and even doors and rooms marked, "Warning, Biohazards...enter with caution!" Inside one of these rooms I see what appears to be a rectangular incubator, clear in

color, transparent, possibly a shatterproof plastic substance or maybe even glass and I see places with round openings where you insert your hands into gloves to touch things inside. This is a secretive underground facility where they are doing biological testing for weapons warfare, somehow, I know. They are working on secret weapons soon to be as powerful as the nuclear weapons but without the fallout and destruction the nuclear brings when used.

My eyes travel to what appears to be large stand-up refrigerators and freezers with glass doors. There, contained inside, are different items marked with bright fluorescent stickers with black bold writing that was identifying some wrapped cellophane packages as bio-hazardous. They even had some holders with test tubes upon test tubes marked this way also. This I know is not a good place to be! This is a place of great evil.

My eyes start traveling to the next few buildings, and it appears as if I have come to a set of vaulted doors, yet I see easily within these doors. Inside is advanced technology far beyond what the average person could comprehend! I see all kinds of things in here. Some I am incapable of describing and others for pleasure, like a super-duper hoverboard that lets you ride slightly off the ground. Then I see a larger, vast one that I know can soar in the air...high in the air, and it's loaded with unnamable weapons. I used to watch a lot of movies years ago until I was convicted by the Holy Spirit and I saw the sin in most of them. I still occasionally watch a clean one from time to time, but in the past, I had watched a spider-man movie in which the green goblin, the enemy in the movie, rode a hover glider. This one I am seeing is far more advanced with its weapons and technology than I ever dreamed possible.

There are rooms upon rooms with technological advances I cannot even describe. Each room was massive, and I seemed to travel through at least a hundred or two of these rooms. I somehow know that some of these rooms are set aside for items of technology to soon be released slowly to the public.... everyday people. My eyes travel to another building connecting these others by a long concrete type hallway about the length of one and a half semi-trucks put together. The next cluster of buildings, I begin seeing into, are various meeting rooms.... council rooms for gathering of great men and women of the world. Again, I am knowing this in my spirit.

Each cluster of buildings are connected by these concrete type tunnels or hallways, so they are joined into one massive building technically! I hear the sound of murmuring voices, both male and female. My eyes traveled in the direction of their voices and I entered another meeting room with a long brown table that would seat twelve people on each side. Also, I saw one seat at the head which is at the very end of the table, but no one was sitting down. Each chair was a pull-out type chair but the one on the end, the seat of authority, had black cushioned leather with leather buttons.

I see standing near the end of the table three people. Two large impressive people that are towering over a lone male military officer, highly decorated for what I know is our own military and he represents somehow all our military together. He was an older gentleman, but his face I can't see because it is shrouded in the shadows by the bill of the military hat he is wearing. The two other people, the giants, for this is what they were that I'm seeing, and it is a man and a woman.

The man was standing slightly out of view, the woman blocking him from my full view, but what I saw was he was muscular, in jeans, t-shirt and some type of jacket with a strange marking on it. As I look on it, I hear these words from above, "ANCIENT WRITINGS OF OLD...THE LANGUAGE OF THE FALLEN ONES."

The woman was a fiery redhead with shoulder-length hair with the ends slightly curled outward and redder than orange. She was standing about three feet above the military man and the giant man beside her about three inches above her! She wore bangs that she curled under that reached her eyebrows. Her skin was fair colored with rose colored lips. I saw she wore no makeup, yet she was attractive in the face but not beautiful!

Furthermore, she had a stern look and her eyes were cold, calculating. Her eyes were a steely grayish blue that shined with intelligence yet in my spirit I felt great evil coming from her and the man beside her. She was dressed in a white zip up type jumpsuit with a patch on it with the same writing that was on his jacket but was located just above her heart. The man, he was dark haired with it coming to the nape of his neck in a short ponytail. His skin was of a darker complexion, and they were all three involved in a deep conversation.

The woman is speaking. "The dark lords are not happy. The deal for centuries was that we give to you of our technology and knowledge, and you follow our instructions for your nation to help bring about the ascension of our beloved master lucifer's man of sin. He shall be called and known as Antichrist to our enemy, but as the supreme ruler to others of your world. Father is not pleased with these delays!" The military man was visibly shaken at just the mention of the dark lords, but he stood firmly before them and said, "We could not have foreseen that these "Jesus" worshipers, these "Christians…," he uttered in disgust, "would rise up and begin praying again. For we implemented your plans and strategies just as you have instructed us to do in exchange for this Nephilim technology and knowledge. They should have given up by now and remained complacent and asleep in their happy little services with their many activities drawing them away from this "Jesus," the deceiver!"

"Fools," the woman screamed, "Did we not warn you if you were notcareful you would stir some of them back to life?" Then she cursed, and these words I will not write. "Yes, yes you did Sarina, I heard the military man say, please forgive us, but how do we keep them from receiving

these dreams and visions sent down from their “false” God Jehovah?” Angrily, she then asked, “How are the gene therapy experiments coming? Does this not do exactly what we told you it would?” “Yes, Sarina it has. It has far exceeded our greatest expectations.”

I find myself once again backing away as my eyes begin moving into other areas of this cluster of buildings, all joined by these concrete hallways. I am now seeing through the walls of a huge room that I know to be a laboratory. I see many of these giants, both male and female, sitting in chairs. Some are having blood drawn by ordinary people. They are scientists, biologists, medical doctors, specialists in genetics, somehow, I know. I watch as about fifteen to twenty of these giants have these samples taken along with tissue and cell samples, and again I hear these words from the heavens.

“THE GREAT DELUSION! IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN! SAMPLES NOT QUITE HUMAN, SYNTHESIZED, SEPARATED AND NOW COMPLETELY ALIEN. SEE HOW EASILY MAN IS DECEIVED.” I am automatically swished away to another room, and I am looking at a map on a wall of locations where the Nephilim had remained hidden from all but a few people for many of years, even centuries. This map says “Nephilim habitation locations.’ I see bright red “X” marks on this world map. I can say no more of this part of the dream.

Then I start traveling down a very long, narrow hallway. The floor has burgundy carpet with black specks speckled all over. On each side of the walls are black and white eight by ten framed portraits. I begin looking at these portraits on both sides of the narrow hallway. I see leaders, dignitaries, royalty, business people, the rich, and the poor. These are the people who made the deal with the devil, with the Nephilim. They are in league with those who seek to destroy us, mankind, God’s most beloved creation.

I start out slowly and yes, I see faces I recognize from history, but most I do not. I start accelerating at a face pace, these pictures on both sides now just a blur, and it seems as if this was never going to end for so long was the hallway. Then abruptly I am stopped, and I hear the words, “LOOK AND SEE,” from the Heavens. I began looking at the pictures that are at the end of the hallway. I see both Hillary and Bill Clinton and other world leaders such as Vladimir Putin, England's royalty and rulers of China past and present. I see Bill Gates and his wife.

There are Joe Biden and Kamala Harris. Also, I see Michelle Obama’s picture, and then I see Barack Obama’s. All these pictures up until now are in black and white with a plain black picture frame. Not Barack Obama’s. His frame is gold. The picture is black and white still yet. I find myself whispering to myself and asking, “Why a golden frame?” And I hear a voice from Heaven saying, “BECAUSE, CHILD, HE HAS DONE MORE TO AID THE RISE OF ANTICHRIST THAN ANY OTHER PERSON. HE IS AND WAS A FORERUNNER FOR THE MAN YOU KNOW AS ANTI CHRIST!”

Then suddenly I now see the end of the hallway. There is a huge massive colored oil painting in a very vulgar gold frame, and it was a life-size picture of a man with black or very dark hair, light tannish skin slightly lighter than I have seen before. He, you can tell, is in an expensive dark blue silk business suit, double-breasted with a black shirt and black and blue silk tie. He is wearing shiny black shoes and is standing against an expensive and intricately carved table on the right of him. A light-colored arm of a sofa or loveseat is showing on the left not far from his location. His arms are folded in front of him, and he is smiling pleasantly to deceive people, but his eyes betray him and reveal the evilness inside. Underneath in the bottom of the frame is a plaque engraved with this. A name and these words. This is what I can reveal. _____, the man of the hour.

On the left next to his picture on a little black, wrought iron stand that comes up to the level just above the bottom of the Antichrist's picture frame sits one more black and white picture. But this picture frame is silver. In it is the image of a man I cannot reveal and below it is a small silver plaque which reads plainly, "Unifier of the church, the chosen prophet."

Next scene:
I am in the field again, but this time there is a hover ship like described before, and it's descending, and I have a small radio in my hand. There is an announcer saying, "They have arrived! They are friendly! They are here!" I began shivering uncontrollably, for I know "they" are really demons and "they" are not friendly at all!

Then I hear God's voice from Heaven say, "BE NOT DECEIVED WHEN YOU HEAR THESE SIGNS COME TO PASS. THE DELUSION HAS BEGUN FOR ANTI CHRIST'S ASCENSION TO HIS FINAL POSITION TO POWER AS RULER OF YOUR WORLD IS UPON YOU. IS ALMOST HERE. THIS DELUSION SHALL DECEIVE MANY AND BRING FALSE HOPE. FOR MANY SHALL BELIEVE THE LIES OF ANTI CHRIST AND ONLY REALIZE TOO LATE THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED!" ...then I awoke!

Same dream and same words all three times. I also knew somehow in this dream that some of these taller people, these "giants" throughout history, were the offspring of the fallen ones and a human. They are allowed to be in the public's eye to give warning to those who knew of their existence. They are reminding them that they were being watched and their every action observed by these hidden forbearing men and women, giants of brawn and stature. I also somehow knew the only way out for any of these people was receiving Jesus Christ. For once committed to the fallen ones, the Nephilim, to Satan, it was supposed to be a lifetime commitment.

Verses
2 Thessalonians 2: 11-12; Romans 1: 21-25; Daniel 8:26; 12:9; Revelation 10:4. 1 Timothy 4:1

Mark 13:21-22

The True Puppeteer is Revealed Dream 8-1-21@4:50 AM

I dreamed again this morning and I say "this morning" because it was after 12:00 AM before I laid my head down because I was doing your will, taking care of things your Holy Spirit was telling me to do swiftly sweet Jesus! Here is my dream:

I dreamed I was somehow going back through history. I was being carried backwards in darkness, blackness yet around myself I saw a familiar yellow glow that I have seen before in other dreams and even in real life that I was told by you Lord Jesus that are angel barriers… angelic barriers made from the glory of Father God and your precious blood combined. So, as I am protected by this yellowish angel barrier in the form of a bubble amidst this darkness, I am sensing that the black darkness is the sin that has been covering our world since mankind fell into sin by Adam and Eve's disobedience by partaking the fruit they were warned not to eat in the Garden of Eden. I now start seeing white streaks begin zooming by me and I realize it's because we are going faster, much faster than before. Then all of a sudden, we start stopping at various places in time and I say "we" because I now see too a very well formed, strong looking man dressed in white that shines with the brightness of God and I know it's one of his angels but that's all the description of him I can give at this time.

At the first location that I see there is sand everywhere and I perceive this is the desert. I see both partially built and completed structures here which tells me that I am in the great land of Egypt. I then saw a man sitting on a throne with the title of "Pharaoh" and I know in my spirit that he is cruel and harsh as I see him making maddening gestures full of hate with his hands. Now I notice black strings from underneath his arms when he raises them up. Then I hear the angel man beside me say, "Look and See," and I am now seeing the man from the side view as he's sitting on his enormous, massive golden throne with his strange "crown" upon his head which is a strange type headdress. I see these strings that are attached to his arms also appear to be attached to his legs because even though he is sitting, I can see the black strings laying on the tile floor beside his throne near his feet. Then my eyes are drawn to the strings as they begin to move and I follow them to a lone figure of a man standing in the shadows who is holding wood, shaped as a cross...a crossbar it's called to which all these 4 strings are attached. I see this shadowy man move the wooden crossbar and as he does, I see this "Pharaoh" respond immediately and I hear the shadowy figure of this man let out evil laughs as he forces this Pharaoh, this mighty king to do his bidding.

Then the angel man with his pure white clothes takes me by the hand and we go through time again. Whether in order or not I'm not sure because history is not one of my strong points but we made various stops and I saw many ancient rulers and I will name the ones who were identified to me. The first I saw was one of the Pharaoh's of old, then I saw Alexander the Great, Claudius Caesar, a man named Antiochus with a number 2 by his name. I saw "Nero," being an Augustus Nero and even Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon of old. These great and fierce leaders and rulers were all being pulled by strings from this man in the shadows laughing wickedly throughout history. Then I began seeing people I recognized from a more current time but I don't yet fully understand why like George Bush Sr.. I saw Hitler, Joseph Stalin, Bill & Hilary Clinton, Saddam Hussein, Barack Obama and Vladimir Putin. There were even Kim Jong Un of North Korea and Xi Jinping of China. Plus, many more which included sheiks and Khomeini's. There

are too many to name but the ones I have listed by name had black bubble clouds over their heads with an outline of white. While the writing itself was bright crimson red and dripping as if it was written in blood!

Then in my dream we came to a standstill and I looked up at this angel man and I asked, "What did I see? Who is this man standing in the shadows?" Once again this angel man spoke but this time he said, "Look...Listen...and learn." Then I see this man still in the shadows holding and moving the crossbar but now instead of only 4 black strings connecting to one marionette puppet, one leader throughout history, I see his crossbar is full of multiple strings...many, many black strings to where you cannot hardly tell the individual strings apart due to the mass amount of them and this lone figure is controller of all these people throughout history. He is the great manipulator; the masterful puppeteer master and I hear this shadowy figure of a man laughs again and his laughter is full of hate and dripping with malice. His laughter chills me to the bone and I recognize it even though I am only a spectator in all these happenings and then I see the form of his body coming out of the shadows. He is wearing what looks like an expensive suit and for some reason I'm thinking of the words "tailored made" and he prefers either the Italian or London made ones! I hear myself say, "Lord Jesus, I don't know about tailored suits. I will have to research them later if you lead me to do so."

But again, I do know this man and I see him step further out of the shadows but he never fully forms into a solid, dense man for even when he steps forward, his legs from about the knees down are like very black, shadowy smoke so that I can't see anything below his knees! I see his face, dark hair, cruel eyes and evil grin as he continues to pull the strings of these many leaders throughout history. It is the man I have come to recognize as antichrist and I feel my heart sink and drop but then the angle man beside me says, "Look further with eyes of discernment," and now I realize these shadows I was seeing was really more of the black smoke that has been swirling around the knees of antichrist.

Then it is as if the whole scene before me is turned in direction as if it was on a swiveling turntable and I am seeing the left side view of this man antichrist and he is manipulating these strings and they are pulled out and laid in front of him in all different directions so that when I am watching they are to my left and that's when I notice there is another shadowy form behind this man antichrist who is still not in solid form either. I feel evil...the presence of pure evil and I want to shrink back but the angel man beside me says, "Do not fear but look," and as I looked, I saw that this figure was both at the same time somehow beautiful but not! I have no words to describe it. I never see if clearly but it's evil and then I see 2 hands with long black nails with greyish pale skin that has the appearance of a gnarly old tree that is deformed come out from the shadows and within these evil hands was a very large crossbar and its strings were connected to the shadowy figure of antichrist. I felt that the evil hands had somehow become gnarled and disfigured from its prolonged use of controlling the crossbar for all these people throughout history.

I let out a small gasp as realization of what I had seen came to me! The angel man asked quietly, "What have you surmised?" I looked up at him and then back at the scene that still laid before my eyes in this dream and I said, "The man antichrist is still shadowy and not totally in solid form. This is the spirit of antichrist and it has been controlling great men and women throughout history but behind all the marionette puppet strings, the force behind even the spirit of antichrist is Satan,

the devil also known by lucifer!" "You have surmised correctly," the angel man said. "Write all that you are shown and make it known except what you are told to withhold. "I will," I said and as soon these words escaped my lips the scene changed.

I am standing on top of what I can only describe as an ancient Mayan temple but I am seeing it as if it is newly constructed yet simultaneously as a decayed temple as it would be in our world today. It is a stone structure in the shape of a pyramid with stairs from top to bottom but instead of it having a pointed top, it is flat like a top piece has been sliced off of it and removed. The flat top is where I am standing and I am alone and I can see the ground below as I walk from the center to the edge and look down. The "new" Mayan temple I am seeing from earlier times in history is a lighter color than the older temple which is darker as if it has been aged over long periods of exposure to the elements and weather and is what I believe it would look like in today's time in history. I am watching activity in the "new" temple of people going in and out through an entrance partway up the stairs on the front side of the temple as well as an access somewhere on the ground but I can't see its exact location, just the general location of the area. There are a lot of people and some are around the temple and some on the flat top that are performing evil rituals and worshipping ceremonies but I'm not giving any detail because some include human sacrifices. I see people in these rituals and ceremonies that tower above the other people. These are those who the gifts and sacrifices are being made to. Although these people appear to the eye as primitive in some ways I am knowing these people are actually very wise for their time because much of their knowledge has been provided to them by these giants. That's when I realized in this dream that these giants are the Nephilim of the Fallen ones and I feel dismay wash over me.

Upon that realization I am then taken fully to this Mayan temple in its decayed state in modern day times and the vision of it standing in its former glory is totally gone now. I am studying the decayed ruins closely and although I see no outward appearances I know these giants are still here. I can feel their presence. I, we can't see their existence though because they have hidden themselves within so they can aid the rise of the man antichrist into full power and not just his spirit. But I see too on these giants, these Nephilim the same puppet strings for although they are not totally human, they are still puppet slaves to their real master Satan. They aid the rise of antichrist so their master Satan can finally rule the world of men and be worshipped as God himself! All of this seemed to drop into my spirit as I am staring at the decayed ruins of this once magnificent structure in my dream.

Then I heard a man's voice and I turned and looked. The angel man has reappeared and has begun speaking. "Many such locations can be found across your world with many being protected by the powers behind the rise of antichrist. These things once hidden are to be revealed as the Father has spoken and decreed. Some you know already while others are yet to be revealed. At the given time you will be led by the Father's Holy Spirit that lives within you, and then you will begin releasing all that you know to reveal. Do not fear! Do not fear because even Satan the deceiver answers to the Father's commands and only able to do that which he is allowed. Do not fear what men can do! Do not fear but be bold in your Savior the Risen Lamb because all power now lives inside you when you made Jesus, the Father's Son, your choice. Now boldly stand in the strength of His Name."

Then I began slowly coming to wake and I laid upon my bed praying as scenes upon scenes flashed inside my head of locations and places of ancient societies like ancient Babylon, Mayan civilizations, places both ancient and new. I hear and see names and places of today. I am seeing places of ritual worshipping all over the world, sites where I feel the fallen ones and Nephilim have stepped into the lives of people as giants and gods offering technology and advancement for all to bring about the rise of antichrist since early times in our history. Now I am seeing once again the large sprawling underground facility made of many buildings that I saw in my dream "The Delusion has Begun" on May 1, 2021 because I recognize the rooms of technology and I am now beginning to have a better understanding of what I am seeing. I am also seeing many; many medical experiments and they are not all good and I can see that some have gone horribly wrong.

So now as I have previously said I am beginning to understand more and more what I am seeing but not how all the pieces fit together. One thing I have learned, and I spoke with a friend about this not long ago, is that Father God is not going to give one single person all the information of what he is doing but instead gives to each of us pieces to his puzzle so that the world can witness how the pieces will jointly fit together as God has ordained with one person in one state while another is in a different state, country or location. Most importantly though each piece that God entrusted to a person like this is showing the world that our God IS alive! Our God IS speaking to his faithful children and our God IS in control of it all! But in the end, it will be revealed that we/they are all hearing God's voice so that all his pieces he has given out will all fit snugly together in his great puzzle called life according to his perfect divine plan. Somehow, I know it's all going to be okay because to die is to gain for us, the true body of Christ.

2 Corinthians 5: 8 We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord

Evil Above and Within the Ocean Dream 8-18-21@4:42AM
(This PDF has been corrected from some errors that had been typed wrong.

I dreamed I was on a shoreline looking out across the ocean which seemed in its appearance as more green than blue. The day was beautiful. The sun was shining brightly. I saw large birds, possibly seagulls….no they are bigger...larger than them. They're flying in the far distance in the blue skies. I feel they are the great albatross birds. There were no sailboats or any types of crafts...ships that I could see with my natural eyes and I felt I was the only one on this shoreline at this very moment. As I was looking out, I got the deep sense that there is something hidden within the water in this vast ocean. "Jesus," I whispered out loud," "what am I sensing? What is hidden beneath these waters? Is it something in the waters like a ship or submarine or is there something physically here like a wreckage of a sunken ship? Could there be some type of structure here?"

My mind is working so fast and my spirit is on guard. I don't know where I am or where this place is located that I found myself at! I feel I am in a land though far away from my home in Tennessee. As I gaze across the waters, I feel a slight breeze blowing but for some reason I cannot determine if it's a warm breeze or a cool one. I feel I may be somewhere in the southern region of the world map. Possibly New Zealand or Australia or somewhere in this region. Now I am beginning to feel that it is a smaller island possibly where the danger I'm feeling lays, yet also I know there is something inside the waters, in the ocean itself! It's like I am standing on the edge of this body of land and my gaze is to my left. So, I know this is to the west if one were looking at a world map. As I continued to gaze out into the waters, I noticed the farther my gaze traveled the less green and bluer the ocean appeared.

"What is it Lord Jesus," I asked and I fell to my knees to the ground...into the sandy ground that is harder than loose in its dirt? I begin praying and weeping and asking God in this dream, "Please, please reveal and expose the traps, the snares of the enemy...these hidden things that are destroying our world whether it be spiritual or man-made as your word tells us in Mark 4:22. Luke 8:17 and 1 Corinthians 4:5?" I reminded God of his precious word. "Our world is broken and in trouble. Nations are rising against nations and if you don't step in then mankind, I feel, will destroy each other." I was praying in tongues and in Jesus Christ's Name in this dream. While praying for Father God to open windows and doors of opportunities for salvation, for healing, for our nation's people and people of our world I began feeling strongly impressed to pray for this land I'm on, this foreign continent. So, I lay both hands flat upon the ground and let my forehead almost touch the ground and I began praying more fervently for this land, its people and for restoration and protection for great evil I now feel is in the waters of this ocean that will soon rise up and these people all around need the protection of God.

I am myself in this dream and as I was praying and interceding on this shoreline, in this dream I began seeing a vision during my prayers. A world map is laid out before in the sky and my eyes instantly travel to the southern region of our world to the area between South America and Australia. I saw a big, giant red "X" on the country of Australia in the western lower tip and the words that said in bold black letters, "YOU ARE HERE!" So, I am in the country of Australia and what's hidden, this great evil is between South America and the west side of Australia I feel! As I am watching I see numbers forming with "S" and E" after each one. Then I began seeing beneath the waters into its great depths and I saw ships! They are some type of suped up

submarines to be traveling underneath the water. There were 3 of them and they traveled with ease through the water and almost silently as well. I watched them travel swiftly and I saw that they were heading to what appeared to be an underwater structure but I think it's somehow built into land because I saw lights on each side of a large panel or door that opens in an outward manner. I can see some type of room that's very large and spacious and it has what I believe are called docking bays. As they entered and this big metal door began to shut, I realized there are a whole lot more of these suped up submarines but in various sizes! It looked like an army of them.

"Why would they need so many," I heard myself ask in a whisper as I am watching this vision while I am still praying and interceding in this dream from God? Then I heard a voice speak in this vision and said clearly," They are preparing for war!" Before I could respond my eyes began moving out from the structure's inside and I felt as if I am now starting to travel very slowly in an upward motion yet still inside the ocean. I realized as I was looking that there is actually a building or large facility above the docking bay's location and I saw an occasional glimmer of light. I glanced back downward for a moment and that's when I noticed some type of lighting or lights beneath the docking bay level. So, it's possible there are more levels beneath this area but I'm not absolutely sure. But I have a very strong feeling that it is so. As my gaze travelled back upward as my eyes began passing over this massive door panel to the docking bay area, I saw that there was writing upon the door in the form of bold symbols. It is the ancient language of the fallen ones, the fallen angels and Nephilim because I recognized these symbol pictures from my prior dreams with them also given to me by God.

As I observed these symbols in passing, I knew in my spirit it is the markings or pictures identifying this location as owned by the fallen ones who are the fallen angels that fell from heaven and also very few full-blooded humans had ever entered this place. The other part of the symbols identifies it as a doorway. A door entrance but not an archway, portal or gateway like the other symbols I saw because one of the symbols vary differently with the prior one being slanted and this one being in a straight-out extended position.

Somehow, I knew that this ancient language of these fallen ones, these fallen angels is a picture language that is made up of strange symbols used by them and the Nephilim, the giants and apparently, I am able to understand their language now for I read it with ease. I also knew the fallen ones had chosen this type of symbols for their picture language instead of words so it could be easily used by these demons, these fallen ones to aid in their deception to mankind when they appear as friendly aliens to our world offering their help in our world's soon coming time of need. This is what we have been preconditioned for all these years by satan and his demons. My eyes started zooming upward instead of the slow pace I was originally going and I now see a great land mass under the water. Soon I see within minutes light coming from above the water of the ocean. I now broke through the surface of the ocean and I saw an island. I'm on an island. This is a very evil place. I feel it's just like the one under water that I just saw.

"Why so much evil? What is this place Jesus," I asked in this vision while still inside this dream?" "A place Child of experiments...a place where humans and Nephilim can work together under guise of scientific and biological research to bring about the downfall of mankind my Father's most beloved creation," I heard a voice speak. "So, this is a Nephilim facility, this one

on the island?" "Yes, Child it is. It is a place of desolation. A place where those within your world's hidden, secret society that operates in the shadows do evil to men and women of your world to usher in the rise of antichrist," the voice said which I knew was my loving God and Savior Jesus because His Holy Word tells us in John 10:4 that He is known by us His sheep. "Tell me Jesus, if you will, what did you mean when I asked, "Why so many submarines?" And you answered," They are preparing for war?" "Against whom?" "War is coming swiftly upon your world. This is part of the judgment that has been declared on an ungodly nation and people ...your people. But it shall be in other places as well, for although it is a judgment for your nation and world's failure to repent, I shall use these things to cause My people to return back to Me their Holy God and Savior."

"The weakening of the more powerful nations by all that has come to pass and these things still to come including war shall aid satan and his beloved antichrist's rise to power thereby giving satan, himself what he desires most and that is My Father's most beloved creation of mankind to fall down and worship him as their God instead of Me Jesus who died for their sins thus causing much pain to the Father's heart and Mine." "Will we go into the underwater building and the one on the island?" "No, Child it is the location you needed to be shown and their preparations for the coming war." "Lord Jesus, people don't want to believe there is a secret, hidden society that's pulling the strings of the rulers and leaders, the high-powered business and governments nor do they want to believe there are above and underground facilities and buildings in which the fallen ones and Nephilim work with the hidden society to bring about the new world order with its one world money, government and church or that they are behind the rise of antichrist."

"This is foolishness Child because the fallen ones and demons...demons who were once children of the angels that fell from grace and now controlled by satan who many call lucifer who once was in my Heavenly host. Child everything that I am showing you must be revealed unless I lead you otherwise because there is a time under the sun for everything." "What I have shown you in these dreams and visions Child is the "How" antichrist is being pushed forward and by whom. I have shown you the technology and the science of how the mark is possible as well as the image of the beast...of antichrist which his false prophet shall lead to build. I have shown you the "How" it is possible for him to be returned to life as well as many other technological and scientific advances. Plus, Child I have been connecting it all to events still to come upon your world. You must share it Child as I am already revealing these things once hidden. All things Child both in the spiritual and the physical."

"But know this Child, to deny the existence of the fallen ones, the Nephilim, the demons, the technology and all that lies hidden on the earth and below, yet still believe in satan who rules them all, again I say is foolishness. You have been given a look into the window of "How" these things are to come about so that my people are not deceived and you Child do not care to set your whole day aside and spend hours with Me as we talk and pray together. You desire to be used wherever I need you, making yourself available even knowing these are hard and difficult places with much persecution. This Child is why I have chosen to give you these dreams and visions in much detail. You will do whatever it takes to see that all I ask of you is accomplished because you know you do it in My strength and Name Child...not your own."

“Yes, Jesus I do and I’m so very humbled that You would trust me. Please help me to continue in Your perfect will and not Your permissive.” “I will Child! Now time is short. You must begin writing all these dreams down as I lead you for many, I have already given unto you and there are more to come.” “Let your perfect will be done. ” And as I spoke these last words to my Jesus in this vision inside this dream… the vision faded and I was only seeing the dream again in which I was still weeping and crying not only for this land of Australia that God had placed me upon but for my nation America once called “The Beautiful.” And for our world and all that is going on within it both the secret and those not hidden.

Then I awoke and when I did, I reached up and felt my eyes and they were wet with tears. I had been crying again while praying and dreaming in my sleep. “Help us Jesus! Oh, please help us!”

The Unexpected Guest Dream 9-2-21@12:47 PM

I dreamed I was sitting in a light beige comfy chair, and I was reading my holy Bible. There was a small table to the right of me that was light tan in color and I saw a steaming hot cup of tea sitting on a square ceramic coaster, an opened eyeglass case, and also a medium size statue of Jesus Christ carrying a brown cross with his body half bowed over from the weight of it. He was wearing a white type of robe with a draping of dark purple material that connected at the left shoulder as was customary in Bible times. I found myself saying, "Yes Jesus let us take up our cross daily and follow you." I looked around the room and I didn't recognize this house, but I had the feeling of peace, safety, and contentment. I saw directly in front of me a fireplace made from mountain stone. A warm fire was burning, and it made popping and crackling sounds as sparks occasionally flew up as the wood sizzled and popped from the heat. The fireplace had one shelf that ran the full width of it and the mountain stone reached all the way to the ceiling, but I didn't see any type of protection on them like varnish or shellac.

I noticed then there was a matching sofa to my chair I'm sitting in which sits in the center of the right wall and is flushed against the wall with small matching light brown end tables on each side. I turned my head a little further to the right and I realized there was a door to the right of me which I knew was the outside door on the same wall as my chair, but my chair is more centrally located. I looked back into the front of me again and I saw to the right of this beautiful fireplace was a large, light-colored bookshelf. It had four shelves and on the third shelf was various office supplies and the fourth appeared to have Christian songbooks, CD's, and a small portable radio. The top two shelves and on top of the bookshelf were various sized books. I knew in this dream there were other Bibles and study books to study with plus in addition my many study notebooks in which I had written my notes from my in-depth studies. To the left of the fireplace, I saw a large dark brown writing desk with writing supplies evident, yet I also saw a small portable printer as well as a small laptop on the left side sitting on the desk. On the left wall of the room from where I am sitting, I saw a beautiful brown upright piano. I couldn't play the piano in this dream nor can I in reality but I felt in this dream that someone I love and is dear to me played it for me sometimes.

To the right of this piano, I saw an open doorway and I knew somehow this leads to the kitchen. On the left side of where I'm still sitting, I realized there is another door and I felt it led to the bathroom and to at least one bedroom if not two. I looked around the room one more time and that's when I realized I had overlooked a solid dark brown rocking chair identical to the one my mother had owned when I was growing up and it was sitting in a little way in front of the bookshelf not far from the end table that was sitting next to the light beige sofa. Plus, I noticed also two large windows with slightly darker beige curtains that were pushed open located above the sofa. That's when I realized it was late because it was dark outside. I reached out my right hand and picked up the steaming cup of tea and I took several sips then sighed in contentment. It had been a good day I thought to myself for I had once again spent my day with my lovely Jesus Christ. It was at this moment I saw myself in this dream and I am myself as I am when I am awake. I am wearing blue jeans with a pair of white sneakers which look like the pair I own in reality. I am also wearing a pink pullover shirt with ¾ length sleeves, and the shirt says in gold letters, "I'm living on prayer!" My long hair was pulled back in a ponytail which is something that I don't normally do but, in this dream, I knew I had pulled it back to keep it out of my face

while I had been praying earlier. I also realized that when I prayed, I took my time. I prayed as the Holy Spirit led me and until I knew I was done, and the Holy Spirit was done too. I prayed sometimes for hours at a time, but I always prayed several times a day. “Sweet Holy Spirit,” I heard myself say, “You are so very welcome here. Thank you for your wonderful presence in my life. You are such a dear, dear friend.”

I reached over to the little table beside me and picked up the tea again and I took a couple of sips. “Ah, I said, “That’s so good!” Then I realized there was also a floor lamp that is on my right that sits behind this table, and this is the light I am using to read by. I set my tea back down and I glanced back down to my open Bible laying in my lap. It is open to Revelation 13. This was not my favorite chapter, but I felt in this dream that I was studying this chapter thoroughly. This I know is the chapter that tells of the beast, which is the antichrist, his false prophet and his soon coming mark. I saw a small notebook about 9 ½ by 6 inches in size that was stuck further back inside my Bible. I flipped over to it without losing my place in Revelation to see what book and chapter it was marking. It is at Daniel chapter 9 and from the markings in my Bible in these two different passages and the many notes I had made my study had been extensive. I heard these words, “Know your enemy Child, know your enemy,” spoken to me by Father God as I looked at these notes I had made. Satan is our enemy! I am a child of God. I have accepted Jesus Christ as my Savior yet soon satan… lucifer will rule this world for his allotted time through this man antichrist. So, I felt I was studying his rise to power. I knew in this dream that I have been praying against antichrist’s rise to power as I have been in real life since September 2019 when God had given me the first dream about him because in this dream, I am who I am now with the same memories and dreams only I am at an unknown location to me. Even my Bible was the same being the new burgundy Bible I had acquired sometime earlier this year.

I began reading again in Revelation chapter 13 and after about only 8 verses I began hearing the sound of heavy rain on the tin roof of this house. I looked out the double set of windows and I saw lightning flashing. Then I heard the sound of a loud clap of rolling thunder. I laid my bible down on the table beside my tea and stood up and walked over to the windows. “Goodness Jesus,” I said and then asked out loud. “Where did this storm come from?” The rain was pouring down! I could see it by the light shining from my living room windows out into the night. I continued to look out into the night as the lightning came frequently lighting up the sky. I now saw that I appeared to be in an area with trees and mountains in the distance, but the mountains were a way distance off by how small they were in size in my view. I could also see little lights in the distance that I knew where from homes were, but they were far away by how small they were in size. I felt in this dream that I was somewhat isolated, away from most people. The wind began picking up and the storm was becoming fiercer by the minute. I leaned over the sofa, and I drew the beige curtains closed with my hands. “Jesus,” I said out loud, “Please protect me. Cover me under Your Blood and keep me safe!”

This storm had brought a sense of uneasiness in my spirit. It came up so sudden with the thunder loud and long and the lightning was in abundance. I now heard what could only be the sound of small hail upon the roof. I walked over and reached for my cup of tea, and I felt a shudder run up my spine! “Lord, what is it?” I asked, for I sensed a strange foreboding in the spirit realm. I heard Jesus say to me gently, “Child prepare yourself. You have an unexpected guest coming. You are not to fear! You are not to dismay but you are to trust in me. Know little daughter that I am here

with you." "Lord Jesus just what kind of guest is coming if You are already warning me not to be afraid? I don't think I am going to like this." "No dear Child, you will not but I have ordained this meeting." "But why Jesus?" "When it is over, Child then you will know." I started looking around the room and I spoke out loud again. "Um, Jesus!" "Yes Child!" "Do I have time to make another cup of tea?" "Your guest prefers coffee over tea," Jesus said to me. "Put a pot of coffee on Child. It's going to be a long few hours." I felt myself gulp nervously but I kept quoting Philippians 4:13 to myself over and over again and as I went through the doorway to the right of the piano, I could hear myself saying out loud, "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."

I entered the small kitchen, but I was so focused on making the coffee that I noticed very little about the kitchen except the double sink was white and the electric coffee maker was on the left side of the cabinet top. The coffee was located in the cabinet underneath where the coffee pot sat. I looked at the coffee in my hand and I couldn't help but grimace. It was decaffeinated and I had a strong feeling that fully leaded coffee as I call it would have been my preference for this situation. But I heard myself say out loud, "Lord Jesus you know what's best." I quickly finished preparing the coffee and turned it on."What now Jesus?" I asked Him. "Reach into your cabinet daughter and pull out your solid black and your solid white coffee cups. Yours is to be the white cup and your guest will prefer the black." "Why would he prefer the black one," I asked? "Trust me Child, your guest prefers the color black." My heart sank a little further into my stomach and I thought, "This can't be good." Even though I knew Jesus was still here with me I found myself quoting out loud Psalms 23:4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and they staff they comfort me."

"Now fill both cups and prepare to receive your guest who shall arrive within a few of your minutes," Jesus said to me. I poured the hot liquid into the cups and then I reached for the creamer when I heard Jesus say, "Your guest prefers the coffee black." Oh, okay," I said. "Is it okay for me to add some to mine," I asked. "Yes, Child it is." I grabbed the creamer and began filling my cup with it when a loud clap of thunder made me jump and I spilled powdered creamer onto the counter. "Oh, No," I exclaimed! I looked around for something to wipe it up and I grabbed a dishrag from off the white sink. In my haste to clean it up I managed to spill some onto the floor. "Oh, No!" I cried out loud again. I could feel my blood pressure rising and my heart starting to beat furiously inside my chest so fast that I felt I was going to explode. All at once I felt the weight of a hand upon my right shoulder and although I didn't see my Jesus, I felt His hand upon me and I heard Him say, "Peace be still!" Immediately I calmed down. I whispered, "Thank you Jesus." "It's okay Child you have been chosen for this visit and I would not have you do it alone. I am with you. I will never leave you Child." "Just likeYour Holy Word says in Hebrews 13:5 through Paul's writings Jesus." "Exactly Child," He said. "Jesus am I about to entertain an angel unaware like it also speaks about in Your Word also found in Hebrews 13 but in verse 1?" "No little one. No, it is not an angel. Gather your coffee and bring it into the living room. Your guest is almost here."

I gathered the coffee and as I entered the living room, I sat my hot cup of coffee on the table by the comfy chair I had been previously sitting in. Then I looked at the two end tables sitting on each side of the sofa and I whispered out loud and asked, "Which one, Jesus?" "The choice is yours for this one because neither one is a wrong choice," He replied. I looked at the sofa and

quickly chose the table farthest away from me that was also close to the wooden rocker. As soon as I sat the black coffee cup down onto the table lightning flashed wildly, thunder rolled, and I could hear the sound of the wind as if it were wailing. Then I heard a knock. A very loud, precise knock upon my living room door. I froze into place and prayed, “Oh Jesus help me.” As I walked slowly toward the door, I began feeling a chilliness in the air and I felt the hairs on my arms beginning to rise and it wasn’t from the Holy Ghost this hair-raising feeling! I again went into quoting scripture to myself and this time it was Psalms 56:3. Short and to the point. So, as I am saying these words, “What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee,” I completed the few remaining steps to my front door. I reached for the doorknob but then I hesitated. “Go ahead Child,” I heard Jesus whisper. I drew in a deep breath and said in a low whisper, “I can...I will do all things through Christ who strengthens me. Then I opened the door. There standing in front of me was a figure of a person with their back turned towards me. This person was wearing a long, black trench coat and a hat.

The wind was still whipping the rain in all directions, so they were getting wet. I reached over to flip the outside light on, but it didn’t work. It was so dark outside that I couldn't see enough to make out who this person was. “Can I help you,” I asked? The dark figure turned around and I perceived it was a man from the body structure, but I couldn’t see his face because his hat was pulled down low over his eyes. And he had what looked like a long red scarf with thin black stripes running up and down it but everything else was dark and black. He didn’t answer me. I asked again, “Can I help you? Are you okay?” The figure gave a curt nod with his head and motioned to come in. The rain was soaking this man’s coat. I didn’t want to let him in. I felt warning sounds alarming all over my body and within my spirit which caused me to involuntarily step backward and as I did, he entered my living room. I stood very stunned, and he said in a muffled voice, “Close the door unless you want the rain to come into your house.” Even muffled his voice sent prickly ice racing up and down my back. My mind was screaming and asking, “Jesus, Jesus, where are you? Help me. This man is evil.” I felt the evil inside this man but then I heard Jesus' whisper, “Shut the door Child for this is your unexpected guest.”

He was standing with his back turned away from me and facing the fireplace to warm himself from the cold rain. When he heard me shut the door, he turned around, but his head was held down and his hat still covered his eyes. He still wore the scarf also so I couldn’t see any of his face except part of his nose. Slowly he began raising his head and as he did my heart began pounding. I saw his eyes when he looked up and our eyes locked and I let out a startled gasp through my lips. I know these ice-cold eyes! I recognized the pure malice and hatred that I had only seen in one other person before! Before I could stop myself, I let out a “You,” and I backed myself up until I ran into the door. It was the man antichrist standing here in my little hideaway. “Why, Jesus why?” I asked as I felt myself trying to reach for the doorknob with every intention of opening the door and fleeing into the storm outside that was still raging.

“Hold steady, brace yourself in me,” I heard my Jesus whisper into my panic-stricken mind. “Stand firm in me,” he said again. I let go of the door handle and straightened myself up some. As I did, antichrist reached up with one swift movement and took off his hat and cast it into the nearby wooden rocker. Next, he removed the red scarf with its thin black lines and it too he cast into the rocker. All the while water is dripping from these discarded items as well as his soaking wet coat. He looked at me with malicious eyes and his mouth was twisted into a well satisfied,

sadistic grin and then he spoke with a silky, yet sickening sweet voice these words. “I told you there was no place you could hide from me.” Then his eyes fell upon the black cup with its steam rising from the still hot coffee. His grin dropped slightly as he turned and saw my white cup on the table by my chair with its contents still steaming also and I could tell that he wasn’t expecting me to know he was coming. I didn’t know though because I didn’t know who the unexpected guest was to be.

He faltered but for a moment before he quickly regained his composure. I saw him remove black leather gloves that I hadn't realized he’d been wearing and tossed them into the rocking chair. Then he deftly removed his wet coat and carelessly cast it on top of all these other items. He had little regard for the things in my home, I could tell by the way he had splattered water all over everything while casting these things into my wooden rocker chair. This is the first time in my dreams that I have seen him in anything other than a silk suit, yet I could still tell his clothes were expensive. He had on a pair of dark blue jeans but when I looked at them, I saw the words “tailored made” in my mind. He was also wearing a long sleeve pullover maroon colored shirt but the material of it was unfamiliar to me which I thought was strange since in reality I am familiar with most fabrics. For some reason I can’t see his shoes this time in this dream. He extended his left hand out towards the sofa next to the hot coffee on the table and in a mocking voice he asked, “May I? Apparently, you were expecting me.” Then he said in between gritted teeth in words I barely heard, “Had to be that dirty Nazarene.” But I did hear him, and I bristled at his words. “How dare he,” I thought, “to call my Jesus a dirty Nazarene!” But then the reality of the situation hit me. This is the man antichrist. Satan’s personal prodigy and it shouldn’t have surprised me because I have heard him say many fowler things in a prior dream.

I nodded my head towards him, and he sat down on my comfortable sofa. He reached over, picked up the black cup filled with coffee and drank some of its contents. While he did so I walked over to my chair and sat on the edge of it, my body stiff and taunted from this most unwelcomed and unexpected guest. “Thank you, Jesus, for giving me at least some type of warning,” I whispered in my mind but this time I heard no response from my Jesus. After drinking several gulps of the hot coffee, he looked at me and asked, “Tell me why deny your flesh which was created for pleasure and drink this decaffeinated coffee when you enjoy the fully caffeinated coffee so much more?” “How did he know I had recently switched from the regular to the decaffeinated?” I asked myself inside my head but before I could answer he was speaking again. “Surely you didn’t think I was jesting when I told you I was watching your every move now did you? Before long I will not only be watching you but the whole population on our planet.” “Why are you here?” I managed to ask but my voice still wavered some in its strength. “Ah she speaks,” he taunted. “I am here, my pesky little friend, to give you a warning.” “Why would you warn me? If I am pesky enough to warrant you making a personal visit to my home instead of trying to have me murdered then there’s more to it than just a warning,” I managed to respond to him. I could feel some boldness starting to rise up in me because I knew Jesus would not have allowed this meeting without a divine purpose. And also, I knew that my help comes from the Lord who made all of heaven and earth.”

He didn’t like my response and he said to me with much loathing, “If not for your God,” and he spat the word out like it was poison upon his lips, “you would be dead already as well as all you love. If you ever move even the slightest movement out from under His holy covering, I will get

you! Not only you but all you love and hold dear! I will gather the pets and any person that has ever been in contact with you. I will hunt them down, torture them in the most vilest of ways. Then mutilate all their bodies and all this I shall do with you being forced to watch." I looked at him realizing the full extent of his hatred for me and I realized once again that this hatred came from his master Satan. I am his enemy because I have made Jesus Christ my Savior, and I am not ashamed of this fact either. He continued, "I will take great pleasure in torturing you, maiming you then ripping your body apart while you are still alive!" I should have been afraid I guess but as he was speaking, righteous anger rose up inside of me and Psalms 118:6 began ringing in my ears! "The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?"

At this moment I knew he couldn't touch me unless Father God allowed it, and should he be allowed to capture me and do all these things he can only touch my body! Not my soul! Not my mind! Not my heart or my spirit! And if he should be allowed to take my life, I would count it all gain, for to be absent or dead in this life is to be present or be alive with Him in heaven. All these things converged on my mind in the briefest of moments. He paused for a moment from his tirade of threats and when he did, I quoted Psalms 118:6 out loud to him, "The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?" With the quoting of this Holy Scripture out loud his anger became evident, but he held it in check. He reached over and picked up his coffee and then took a sip fully composed once again. I looked at him and I said, "You came with a warning, but you did not give it. I ask you again, "Why have you come?" He sat his cup down and he said, "You know you can't stop this! It is written within the pages of your Holy Scripture that leads you in your walk with your God. You can't stop this, why try? Why kick against the pricks as your Scripture tells of in Acts 9:15?" As he was talking, I realized he had read the Holy Bible and not only that he knew it well.

"Know your enemy" apparently goes both ways. I am beginning to understand this better. Then I heard him say as his voice took on a more seducing deceptive tone that I discerned instantly with the Holy Spirit's help. "Join me!" "Join me and help me bring into this world our new glorious world order and you and all you hold dear can live without worry or care. I will give you all the wealth you could ever want, and you would never want for anything. Neither would any of those you love." I'm sitting here in stunned horror. "Did the antichrist just ask me to join him in his evil control of our world and, oh yes, with a huge bribe?" I asked myself. Then it was like all hell had assailed upon my mind attacking me with thoughts and pictures of my loved ones being tortured and even flayed alive. It must have shown upon my face because he continued with his seductively sickening voice. "I will set you up in a grand position of my kingdom when I arrive fully in power. You can work hand in hand with my prophet when he comes into the light after I have ascended to power." I felt I was going to be sick because I felt my stomach heave at the thoughts of working side by side with antichrist's false prophet helping to lead the people away from Jesus instead of to Him and then these people would have to spend their eternity in hell! I started in my mind to resist these demons commanding them to leave my mind in Jesus' mighty name. I reminded them of 2 Timothy 1:7 which says, "For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind," and I emphasized to them the "sound mind" part greatly. I could feel these tormenting demons leaving and as they did the Holy Spirit's presence, I could feel began to rise up in me. But so did antichrist and he could tell he was losing this battle because they are fought and either won or lost in our minds and he could tell he was losing greatly.

“I will feed your families,” he was saying. “You know this famine that has started already is the worst that’s ever been upon this world. I will feed you.” “No!” I said, “NO” even louder! Jesus will feed me. Jesus will take care of me! Jesus will protect all I love because He has promised if I stepped out in faith and do all He asks in His Name and through His strength then He would take care of them...all of them. You can’t touch them because He has made a promise...a covenant with me that He won’t break. I quoted Deuteronomy 7:9 which says “Know therefore that the Lord thy God, He is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love Him and keep His commandments to a thousand generations; He will not fail me! He cannot fail...ever,” I said in a firm solid voice for boldness and the truth of what I had spoken had given me the ability to speak up and make a stand against this unholy man.

Antichrist lost his suave composure, and his face became distorted and like that of a face of a demon as hot rage I saw filled it and his body. He slammed the black coffee cup down hard with his hand upon the small table that the force of his hand shattered it into several pieces and coffee spilled out onto the table and began running off into the floor below. “Do you really know who I am?” he yelled. “Do you?” By this time, I felt the power of the Holy Spirit within me, and I said, “Yes, you are merely Satan’s puppet...his means to rule the world.” Antichrist stopped abruptly and jumped to his feet and pointed his right finger at me and said hatefully, “You have made your choice. I have behind me all the forces of hell as well as the power of the elite of our world also behind me. I will crush you. I will destroy you. You listen here….,” and he let out a string of explicit vulgar curse words.” This is the true antichrist as I knew him revealing his true colors. He continued, “You listen to me, and you listen well. You keep your mouth shut about me. You keep your mouth shut about our hidden society and the Nephilim bases including their locations. You keep your mouth shut about our use of demons to portray the friendly aliens that are to come. You keep your mouth shut.” This was followed again by a string of cursing. Then he said, “I know the Nazarene has revealed to you things I have worked all my life to keep hidden. That we’ve kept hidden for all these years. You keep your mouth shut or I will shut it for you.”

Before I could think about it, I raised my voice and spoke and it was strong this time, sturdy and unwavering. “No!” I said. “I am a watchman, a warrior of Jesus Christ. All that he tells me I will shout out to all who will listen and heed! Jesus died for me so I will live for him and a matter of fact,” I continued this time with great boldness, “He died for you too because it tells me, tells us so in the Bible in 2 Peter 3:9 when it was said, “The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. He growled at me, and a snarling sound erupted from his angry lips, and he yelled, “I know what your cursed book says. These so-called holy scriptures from your Holy God,” and he said “Holy God” as if just the mere mention of God’s name had left a very bad taste in his mouth. “You keep your mouth shut! Quit listening to the deceiver Jesus. You keep your mouth shut,” and he let out another string of blatantly vulgar curse words then he continued. “You are to desist now from revealing any more information. Do not talk about my upcoming mark, the Nephilim technology including the weapons, the cloning and mind machines and especially the secret behind my return from death.” His face was severely distorted with rage and then he said loudly one last time, “You keep your mouth shut,” but then he added, “and you tell that cursed dirty Nazarene to keep His mouth shut as well.”

I looked at him intently and I found myself beginning to smile slightly and I said, “You tell Him yourself because He’s right here with me.” He lunged at me, and I could sense in this dream that he would have supernatural strength from the many demons inside of him. And as he reached out to grab me, he ran into some type of invisible barrier. When he did, I heard in an audible voice my Jesus say from somewhere near me and His voice filled the entire room. “Man of sin...of perdition this is not your full appointed time.” I could see the pure hatred in his eyes because he had recognized Jesus’ voice too. But yet, still he spat out, “But soon it will be and everyone who bears Your mark and not mine I shall take great delight in putting them to death but only after I have tortured them first. I have dedicated my life to this moment and have studied every torture technique known to our world all while you beloved church was sleeping! They will pay,” he said and pointed his finger at me and continued, “You have no future in this world for my father Satan controls it.” “He controls those not saved,” I replied, “But as for my future, my future is in Heaven while yours holds nothing but a momentary stint as world leader and then according to Revelation 19:20 you and your false prophet shall be cast into the lake of fire...alive. You will be cast into it ALIVE!” “Shut up,” he screamed and put both hands over his ears and said, “Father says he can change this! You don’t know the power he holds.”

I looked at him and I said, “Your beloved master Satan who you are calling “father” can do nothing unless my God allows it and we know the truth of my words because your master Satan couldn’t even tempt Job without my God Jehovah’s permission. Now I am telling you, O’ man of sin, get out of my house and take your bribes and threats with you in Jesus’ mighty name,” as I felt His holy power rise up further inside of me. “I command you to leave my home and do it now.” He clutched his chest momentarily like he had been shot in his chest by something invisible yet powerful. He backed up until he reached the wooden rocker, and he reached down and grabbed his things from it and then headed angrily to the front door. “You will regret your decision,” he said. I said, “No, you will regret your decision when you are burning forever in the eternal lake of fire.” He let out a snarl, opened the door and as he was going out, he kept yelling, “You keep your mouth shut. You keep your mouth shut,” as he ran back out into the pouring rain without putting his coat and other things back on to protect him. I hurriedly closed the door he had left open when he left and slid the dead bolt into place. Then I leaned against the door as my body slowly began to relax slightly, relief washing over me that this wicked, evil man was finally out of my home. I walked back over to my beige comfy chair and sank into it! I was totally drained.

“Jesus, Jesus,” I said. “Yes, daughter I am here,” I heard Him reply. “You could have warned me who was coming.” “Yes, Child but you would not have unlocked the door and let him inside of your home,” Jesus said. “You’re right Lord that I might not have opened it. Why allow this Jesus?” “It was necessary Child...a testing for you...a lesson for him because he still had thought your heart would be swayed by his promises to both you and all you love.” “But Lord when he said at the end that his father Satan was going to change his fate, then hasn’t Satan deceived him as well because that is impossible because his fate is an unconditional word from you.” “Yes Child. Tell me Child, do you think that Satan really cares for this man who he has raised to become the foretold antichrist...this man that was here? Put it into proper perspective and remember Child, Satan is pure evil and is the master deceiver. Antichrist to him is the means of how he gets to rule but there is no love in him. He is just as willing to deceive this man antichrist who serves him faithfully as he is trying to deceive you. As I am talking to my Jesus, I heard him

say, “You must tell Child, and share what I give you and my Holy Spirit shall reveal which of those things are meant to be shared to others. Do not succumb to fear but stand firm. My people need to know these things that were once hidden and as I heard myself say, “I will Jesus, in your name I will,” then I awoke. I got up from my bed troubled as I usually am after the Lord has given me a dream about antichrist and I sat at the kitchen table where the Holy Spirit led me this morning and I prayed and the way this world is heading I will never stop praying. “Help us Jesus! Please, please help us all.”

Verses :
Revelation 13; 19:20; Daniel 9; Philippians 4:13; Psalms 23:4; Hebrews 13:1; 5; Psalms 56:3; Psalms121:2; 2 Corinthians 5:8; Acts 9:15; Deuteronomy 7:9; 2 Peter 3:9

9/5/21@6:03PM Dream #2 The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream book edited

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus two dreams in the same night and this is the second. The first dream called the Beech Tree Dream which I wrote in my journal earlier this morning was immediately before this one, but I haven't felt led to type it down and upload it yet. When this dream began, I found myself outside, and it was very dark. I was hiding behind a tree and some shabby looking shrubbery that was located on the edge of a very large plaza area. There appeared to be streetlights, but they were so bright, almost like fluorescent lights. They lit the whole area up, and I could see in the far distance. It was then I felt someone grab my right arm and slightly pull me away from the shining light.

I looked up and saw a medium built black man. He had tight curly hair, and he wore it short. His eyes were kind, but at the moment they were full of concern and worry. I saw he was wearing a dark-colored pullover shirt and a lightweight black zip up jacket, which he had left open. Also, he wore blue jeans and black lace up tennis shoes that I knew he had worn in case we were going to have to make a fast exit and escape quickly! The air around us felt charged! We were on a mission! I looked down and yes, I am dressed almost exactly as he was, with the exception that I was wearing a solid black turtleneck sweater. My dark brown hair was hanging loose to a little below my chin, but I had a black toboggan on my head.

I am not myself in this dream but someone much younger and I had light olive colored skin with almond shaped brown eyes. I know in this dream that I am called Tia Marie but Tia for short and the man's name was Malcolm. "Tia," he whispered as he pulled me slightly back and said, "I think we are too late!" "No," I said and shook my head vehemently yet quietly. I then turned and peered over the poor looking shrubbery once again. Malcolm being taller than me was able to peer over my bent head, so we both were actually hid pretty good behind the shrubbery and tree.

I looked again into this big area and saw this plaza was beginning to fill up with people. Some who appeared excited while others obviously frightened! All of a sudden, more lights came on that lit up the whole plaza. They were like the kind you would see that light up a huge stadium. I began to notice now that there were armed soldiers that apparently came out of one of the buildings. Because when the lights came on and my eyes readjusted to them, I saw behind the large plaza arena there were tall buildings. There was one large building that was centered in the middle of the left side behind this plaza area, and it had the appearance of a highly modernized building. I saw now that this is where the armed soldier guards were coming from.

Furthermore, I saw that on the left front of the entrance was a little metal stand and I saw the word "Reader" over it in a white bubble. This metal stand came up to about five feet in height I guessed, and it had what I knew was a mark reader, a scanner. There was a slightly curved piece of metal that was made to place your head on and below it was a place where you could stick your hand under to have it scanned or read too. In my dream, I knew that this is what is known as a stationary reader.

I also knew that there was a small computer that hooked up to a mainframe somewhere and yes, in this dream I am aware it is connected and run by the AI system. The reason I knew how this worked was because some of the soldiers who were wearing gloves and carrying weapons had leaned their head on the top metal piece until the green light flashed and the computerized voice said these words "mark approved" and then they could enter the building behind it while those ungloved would place their hand under the bottom part beneath the forehead reader.

Over the door of this highly modernized huge building, I saw written "Unified One World Military" in the way that you would find the words Police station written on the buildings in past times. This is not good I knew in this dream…none of this! The soldiers patrolling the area, I see, are dressed totally in black except for a triangular shaped white patch above their heart and on their upper right arm. But I couldn't make out any more of the details of it. They wore helmets which covered their heads and left only their eyes exposed, with only a small piece of skin being seen between the helmet and uniform.

Malcolm whispered to me and said, "Tia, we're too late! There's too many of them!" "We can't lose another one," I replied. There has to be something we can do?" "Yea Tia," We can pray," he said! "I know Malcolm, I know," I responded, but then we heard the sound of loud trumpets and other music that appeared to be coming from the military building. "Can you see it," Malcolm asked urgently in a whisper? "Not yet," I said. Malcolm continued, "Well as tall and as big as it is supposed to be we should have been able to have seen it by now!" "Malcolm, they've just now turned the lights on! "Yea Tia but with its height," …and I finished his sentence for him, "We should have seen it by now!"

"Are you sure we are in the right location," I asked him? "Yes," Malcolm replied in a low whisper, "Jonah said it was at this military plaza." "This is a humongous plaza, Malcolm," I said. We must be on the wrong side, and as these words left my lips, we saw the soldiers start herding the citizens toward the right side of the plaza. We heard them say loudly in a commanding voice, "All citizens must make their way to the right side of the plaza arena for the trial and judgment to come!" I looked up at Malcolm, and he looked back down at me with concern in his eyes. We nodded at each other. Then slowly we backed further into the shadowy darkness of night. We silently began making our way in the dark, this long walk still hidden behind trees and shrubbery. As we neared the ending of this very huge plaza area, we could see "it" looming high above the trees we were hiding behind. I let out a small involuntary gasp and Malcolm let out a small low whistle because neither one of us had seen it before but had only heard tell of it. There I saw standing so tall, so very high was what I can only call a live, moveable statue! We had heard about it at our hideout! We were both part of the underground church that had gone into hiding because our world's savior turned out to be the man we now know from our Holy Bible as the antichrist, the beast of Revelation 13!

As we drew closer, we saw it and I remembered Jonah telling us about it. They had started setting these statues up worldwide. This is the first time that I have ever gotten close to one. It was not a good thing for a Christian to come into contact with! Not if you wanted to keep your head! All these things were running through my mind in this dream! I let out another small gasp and whispered, "Look, Malcolm, it really does look like Antichrist!" "It sure does," he said with a shudder that coursed through his whole body!

Malcolm continued, "Jonah said they used nanotechnology which allowed it to move and to have the face of a man, yet rumor is it can be changed into other faces as well!" "Yes, but you know if anyone were to change it that Antichrist would torture them in public before killing them," I whispered back to him! "Yes, I believe it, but how was it that Jonah said they were able to make it alive or give life to it," Malcolm asked? "What he said was that antichrist's prophet convinced all the people after antichrist had been attacked and murdered and was then somehow brought back to life to build this statue and he, the false prophet, would give it life! This prophet we have identified as the false prophet from the Bible, and he has brought the Antichrist's statue to life with the help of the AI system."

I continued, we know the word “image” also means likeness so with the AI programming and nanotechnology the false prophet was able through this programming to insert the image of antichrist onto this moveable, giant statue! But also, they were able to program its likeness to where it mimics the gestures and even the voice of our evil so-called benevolent leader!” Malcolm spoke as we quietly continued to slowly make our way to the right end plaza underneath the cover of the trees and shrubbery. “I heard that this was one of thousands they have created! Now these followers, these deceived worshipers have been able to create this statue far more advanced with its fluid, graceful movements and gestures! In addition, the voice now matches exactly to ole antichrist himself and not in a monotone or robotic one than the prior ones.” “Yes,” I said. It's supposed to be lifelike, but frankly I don’t want to hear his sickly, syrupy voice of deceptive lies!” “Amen Tia Amen!”

We walked in silence for a minute. Then I said, “With this AI programming that gives this statue its life like movements and features of antichrist they will be able to put it on as many as they can make so that people can worship him at many, many locations. This is not good!” All of a sudden, Malcolm grabbed my left and pulled me down quickly. I hadn’t been paying attention as I should have, and we had run out of tree coverage, but thankfully Malcolm was taking notice. I gave Malcolm a quick smile letting him know I was thankful, but I whispered under my breath, “Thank you dear Jesus, that was close.” The Lord knew exactly where we needed to be because the crowd had been divided into two groups and in the middle between them was a camera crew. My heart leaped quickly when I saw them and I nodded at Malcolm, and he nodded back. It was best at this point that we didn’t speak unless absolutely necessary. I couldn’t help but stare at this huge giant of a statue and I must say it turned my stomach with disgust! Just what I needed to see…a giant image of antichrist in his fancy silk blue suit, the man who would like nothing better than to cut out my tongue, remove my eyes and then filet me alive!!!

“Oh, Jesus help us,” I thought, this statue must be over one hundred and twenty feet tall or about. How could we have missed it earlier?” One of the camera crew members leaned toward another who was standing directly behind the camera, and whatever the first guy said made the second man angry! The second man then picked up his camera and moved it to the right instead of directly in the middle. When he did, the first man moved too, and I was then able to see another scanner, a reader, but this was a walk-in type. I somehow knew that a person had to step into this silver scanner, which reminded me of a walkthrough x-ray machine that you would walk through to be able to board an airplane. Again, I had remembered in this dream that Jonah, our leader, had explained that these readers would scan the body in its entirety!

There was a slanted control panel with a location to place your right hand upon, which then initiated the scanning process. When it’s completed it sends the information to the AI System which will be looking for the programming of the nanobots inside the bodies. In addition, there are many other things injected inside the body, including the luciferase. Once inside, the luciferase will keep the bodies from rejecting the nanobots as they deliver through various techniques medicines or spike protein! This is the case with this mark that became possible from the vaccine for the coronavirus, named the COVID-19.

It also makes possible the reading of the mark by the scanners, these readers, through its luminescent glow that’s unseen to the naked eye. If the scanner didn’t pick up both the program information that was inside these trillions of nanobots in the body plus the luciferase together, then an alarm will be sounded. This information from the scanning reader would then be sent from the AI directly into the giant image of antichrist.

You had to have the spike protein in the body to modify and alter it so that the body could be influenced and controlled. Also, so it would not reject antichrist's mark, this mark of the beast. But you had to have the combination of the nanobots and the luciferase, which again kept the body from rejecting the nanobots once inside, as well as let it be picked up and read by the scanner with the bio-luminous product it was made from. It had to be this way, Jonah had said. A combination of all these things together because almost everyone on the planet had been receiving nanobots and nanoparticles through various means without their knowledge! But these didn't have the luciferase or the upgraded software programming for the nanobots. They still, though, made you trackable unless you were able to remove them somehow or God intervened.

So, we had prayed together, our little band of Christian believers in Jesus' name! We prayed to cancel out any of their effects upon or within our bodies and to protect us from any more infiltration against these nanobots or anything else that we didn't know about. My mind shifted back to the scene before me, and I prayed under my breath. "Oh Lord Jesus, please don't let Rachel or Harold be in this mess!" They have been missing for three days now, so Malcolm and I had volunteered to come to the city where they had come to try to sneak in and trade for some much-needed supplies.

Our other friends, Wanda and Joe, had left three weeks ago for supplies and had never returned. We then learned that antichrist's military forces had picked them up, and they had been executed as traitors to our unified new world system and their failure to worship antichrist or take his mark. Now here we are looking for Rachel and Harold!!! Malcolm touched me on the right arm and pointed to three people that were being led out of a building. They were surrounded by armed guards, and they had heavy chains around their ankles. I let out a small cry of despair because I saw Harold and Rachel plus another lady and all showed signs of being beaten, especially Harold! Kind, sweet Harold that wouldn't hurt a fly but had the boldness of Jeremiah the prophet from the Bible when it came to my Jesus, and apparently, he had suffered for it!

"Oh No," I said in a distraught, hushed tone as tears came to my eyes! "Oh Jesus, please help them," I said. "We need to go," Malcolm said. There's nothing more that we can do for them now!" "No, we need to stay. We need to watch so that we can bring back a true report to Jonah and our other brothers and sisters in Christ," I said yet my heart was breaking! Malcolm gave a short nod of understanding for my words had come from godly wisdom because neither one of us wanted to watch what was about to take place!

The soldier guards led the three prisoners to an area close to the scanner as the blaring music and trumpet blowing slowly faded to a complete stop. The crowds became hushed as a lone, tall figure stepped out from behind the image of the beast, of antichrist in this statue form, and I recognized him as the cruel overseer of our district. He was a giant of a man and was dressed in a black flowing robe-like garment that mimicked the type of garment the false prophet of antichrist we had seen wear often in the military government's televised events aired in many various ways. In this dream, I am able to access Tia's memories and her thoughts because I am her!

This is the man we called "Jones the Slayer" amongst true believers of Jesus Christ, but his real name was Nephus Jones. He was a burly man, stout of strength, you could tell even under his robe type garment. He was a giant towering above other men and looked to be about twelve feet, or more who was brought in on direct orders from antichrist himself and rumor was that he wasn't totally human but a Nephilim from below the ground. This would possibly explain I mused to myself that although burly and healthy looking in all aspects of the body, his skin

didn't look so good and was very pale, white almost transparent! You could easily see his blood vessels throughout his flesh, and also it looked as if his skin had not been used to being exposed to the direct rays of the sunlight.

He began speaking with an audible voice. "Children of our beloved, benevolent leader, our wonderful leader, you have come to witness the judging of these three who were caught without our leader's mark! Each will be given one more opportunity to receive his mark and bow down before him and worship him as God, for he is God…the God of our world! Did he not rise again after death had struck him down? Yes, little children, he did!" As I listened it made my stomach turn and my skin crawl at how he would call the crowd "little children" but I also knew that Satan is a wanna be, so he copies everything that God does or has his "children" do it but in a warped version. I glanced over to Malcolm who was shifting slightly back on his feet and I could tell he didn't like it either. The whole time, though, I was praying, and I knew Malcolm was too because I would hear a slight low word escape from his lips occasionally.
"Behold," Jones the Slayer continued. Behold and watch as your beloved ruler in this image that we have prepared, so you could worship him freely, decides the fate of these three unbelievers. All the crowd except a few began to murmur their approval. Then Jones cried out loud and asked, "Oh most benevolent ruler, how do you wish to proceed?" At that moment, the statue with the likeness instilled into its movements and the image of the face and body of this man antichrist began to move. The thing is, I knew that it was activated this whole time because I could see occasional movement in its eyes, although the rest of it had remained perfectly still.

It began to move its head and then its arms, and its movements I couldn't help but notice were graceful and not choppy like the big statues we had heard tell of that came from Dublin. When the image spoke, my heart became gripped momentarily with fear, but I rebuked it immediately in Jesus' name and I felt myself begin to calm down. I noticed it had shaken Malcolm too! There was nothing artificial sounding to this voice, and it was indeed the voice we knew belonged to Antichrist, the current ruler of our unified world.

It began to speak and said, "All who will not worship me or who will not take this mark that is for the aid of my people, that is for their good, will suffer the consequences. We are only great when we unite our minds in unity together. There is no room for doubters! My compassion is evident because I have given you the means once again to buy those things you have need of and to sell to others after the economies of our world began collapsing. I have given you a way to do so with my mark that places the power into your hands. When you receive my mark and you do your assigned tasks with the credits you receive stored inside my mark, you can buy or sell as much as you choose to do so."

I couldn't help but to respond to that remark under my breath in which I said, 'Yea, well there's hardly anything to buy or sell, so what good is that really doing them?" "Those who choose my mark, " the image continued, " must do so freely! They must renounce all other false gods! Especially Jehovah God who claims to be the Creator of all and his treacherous Son Jesus the Christ, who has deceived mankind for thousands of years and prevented in prior times the unification of our world. Even now, there are those amongst us who spew these words of hate that Jesus is the only way to heaven and is the only hope for our world, but I have brought heaven down to earth." The statue lifted both arms up emphatically and cried, "Did I not go through death for you and then come to life? Have not I showed you that I am the true savior of your world? Worship me, my little children! Worship me and I will lead you to a better world…. a unified world! A world where all men and women are equal!"

I had become very sick, and I thought I would throw up because his words flowed like honey laced with arsenic poison that dripped as he spoke his great lies of deceit! Many in the crowds had begun right then and there to worship this image statue of antichrist. My eyes turned away from the crowd to Jones the slayer still standing to the right of the base of this statue, wearing a very malicious and evil grin across his pale, white face. I saw Harold's back stiffen, and he stood up straighter. Rachel followed suit, though I could only see their backs. The unknown lady with them was cowered over in fear. Apparently, she was unsaved and undecided on whether to take the mark, or she was a Christian who was weak and not strongly rooted in the holy word of our God.

After the antichrist's image had spoken, he then paused, letting a lull pass in his speech. The crowd began to hush and then the image of antichrist raised his right arm and then pointed at the three prisoners and said, "Bring the man forward to stand before me his God!" I knew in this dream the AI system was somehow linked directly to the man antichrist because his body at this time had many enhancements and man-made improvements that let him have access and control of the AI system in a way that no one else could do because Satan who was now possessing antichrist wanted to play "God" once again and to try to create man in a version different from how God had created us when he fashioned us with his own loving hands!

As the military guards grabbed Harold by each arm, one on each side, Rachel involuntarily reached for him. One of the soldiers reached back and backhanded her carelessly across the face, splitting her bottom lip wide open, which caused her to let out a cry of pain! Another guard came around in front of her and pointed his black, strange looking gun at her and I recognized it as a similar type of weapon that I saw in the dream I had on 4-10-21 @ 5:47 AM named Dream of an Evil, Wicked Man.

They brought Harold roughly forward and placed him directly in front of the huge, massively tall, giant statue. They released his arms and took two steps backward with their guns still raised but pointed in an upward position toward the sky. As Harold faced the image of the beast, he spoke out loudly and defiantly! "You are not my God!!! You are no one's God! You are the devil incarnate!" One of the guards raised his gun and struck Harold hard across the back of his neck, and the blow sent him to his knees as he let out a cry of pain. The image of antichrist, the beast, spoke once again. "See, I have brought you to your knees already! Choose now, for I am a merciful God!" "I will never serve you," Harold cried out! "I serve Jesus Christ. He is the true Savior of the world!!!!"

The crowd began to boo and hiss, but one man was brave enough to ask out loud, "Are you sure he doesn't have the mark?" Antichrist's face on the image showed a moment of irritation, but he quickly replaced it with a sweet, malicious grin. "Of course," he said. "We will show you. Take him to the scanner and the other two as well, and let the undeniable proof be revealed to all!" The two military soldier guards that stood behind Harold yanked him roughly to his feet! They marched him to the walk-in scanner reader while four other guards brought the two women prisoners which included our friend Rachel and both were made to stand on the left side of the entrance of this walk-in scanner. The scanner was freestanding made out of a silver metal alloy, but what type I'm not sure. It was opened on the sides. When a person stepped into it, a guard could be on both sides in case you needed assistance, or I should say, so brute force could be used to force someone's head or hand upon the scanner reader. This is what they had to do with Harold's.

Before I knew it, I stood up on my feet and I had every intention to barge into this situation. I am going to save my dear friends and I would have tried if not for Malcolm who had

grabbed me and shoved me back down with a whispered," No Tia," as he held me firmly down! We had all heard about these scanners that read your body. Tears started to pool up inside my eyes, and I brushed them angrily away with the sleeve of my black sweater and stayed hidden behind the trees and shrubbery. But I was praying…oh I was praying urgently for Jesus to miraculously step in, but knowing his perfect will must be done in all things.

The camera man moved up closer to get a better view of the freestanding walk in body scanner for all those watching the live stream feed by whatever means available to them in these dire times that had come upon our world! I watched as they forced my dear friend Harold into the scanner. I saw a guard on each side of him, but the one on the right side of the scanner entrance that was facing the crowd had known not to block the view of anyone standing inside. This was so all could still see Harold standing inside with little or no difficulty. Although he tried to struggle, the guard on the other side with great strength was able to grab hold of Harold's head from the back and then slammed it hard upon the metal headrest scanner piece. Harold let out a groan of pain, and the guard on the right side let out a small laugh. I could hear it because everyone had hushed as they looked on, watching as he then forced Harold's right hand onto the scanner plate and held it there.

Some of the people watched with joyful glee, while others were trying to hide their horror and discomfort. Apparently, I determined to myself, not everyone here was marked and these were the fearful ones! It actually only took one scan of the body by either the head or the hand scanner to read it in its entirety. But both were provided because some chose to get his evil mark in their forehead, while others in their right hand. In seemed like in this dream that I had heard Jonah describe to us a type of microchip that ran on radio frequency called an RFID chip. When used on a body, this chip was able to operate better on the right hand and forehead than on anywhere else. I know, too, that somehow this mark of the beast contained it within the tiny little nanobots inside it!

I don't understand all these things in this dream. Nor do I in real life, but right now as I am watching I saw a red light that was flashing on the top of the walk-in scanner where Harold stood being scanned. A piercing alarm could be heard as it echoed across the now deathly quiet plaza arena. The antichrist image, this statue, began to speak again. "Oh, my people, is this not sufficient evidence for you of his betrayal to me, your benevolent supreme ruler, your God and to you also? We must be unified as one, and together I will take you with me into godhood, and you can reign with me as I, your God and you as little gods!!! Then before anyone could respond, the evil image spoke again! "Pass the other two through the scanner and they too will face this holy judgment!

I looked up at Malcolm, and he let out a low whispered whistle and said, "Antichrist has made himself the judge of men! Once again, he is trying to be God because it is only Jehovah God that rightfully judges every man according to our actions, words, and deeds before him. It tells us this in 1 Peter 1:17!" "I know," I whispered, "But Satan is trying to imitate and copy God in all ways because he has such hatred for him and us, his most beloved creation! So, he duplicates all the Father God does but in a warped, twisted, evil way! Now, since he has declared himself as God, he is now playing the role of an unholy judge!"

We looked back up, and they had already placed Rachel into the full body walk-in scanner and again the red light began flashing, and the alarm began sounding loudly once again!!! They yanked her out of the scanner and placed her next to Harold, and now four guards were surrounding both Harold and Rachel. The last two guards reached for the unknown lady, and she began screaming, "I'm marked! I'm marked. I've taken the mark!" The image of the

beast spoke and said in a maliciously sweet voice, “We shall see!” They pulled her toward the scanner as she struggled fiercely, screaming, “I’m marked already!” They shoved her into the body scanner and then forced her head down hard upon the head piece. At the same time, while shoving her right hand onto the hand scanner directly underneath it, just as they had done with both Harold and Rachel. This way, there could be no argument from her or the crowd to whether or not they had or hadn’t received the beast’s mark. Almost immediately, the red light began flashing, and the alarm began sounding! They yanked her out forcibly, all the while she was still screaming, “I’m marked! It’s wrong! I’m marked!” “Liar,” the antichrist’s image yelled out as they threw the unknown lady down on the ground next to where Rachel and Harold stood!

“You have seen the proof my children,” the beast’s image spoke with a satisfactory grin spread across his evil face and I felt myself cringing every time he would call the public “my children!” In my dream, I could feel how his voice made my skin crawl and the hairs on my arms and on the back of my neck to stand on end. He began to speak again, and I couldn’t help once again to notice how smooth and almost graceful this giant statue seemed to move. “Let all know that I am a benevolent ruler. I shall bestow mercy upon each of you! You have one opportunity…this opportunity to bow down before me and worship me as your God and to renounce all others! Choose wisely, for I assure you this is your first and last opportunity for you to decide! The great giant image spread out his arms wide apart and said, “Join me! Join us and be a part of our new and glorious society…our new world!!!

I muttered beneath my breath, “Glorious, oh yes…no food because what little he had provided from his many storehouses that made it look like the famine had stopped had once again almost dwindled to nothing. Our rebuilt, shaky economy that gave the appearance of a return to normalcy was fading fast. Also, the many ceasefires had failed as people began fighting one another again, as well now nations against nations were fighting too. Let's not forget if you were a Christian, you were hunted down and killed. If his soldiers caught you outside a city, they had the ability to scan you on the spot with a handheld scanner that was especially designed to read the programming and the luminescence of the luciferase and was no bigger than an average size, hand held, flat screen smartphone!” All of this I just knew in this dream.

I heard Harold’s voice still strong in his beaten state boldly say, “You are no God!!! You are the antichrist foretold in the Holy Bible by divine revelation to John by Jesus Christ himself as written in Revelation 13, Daniel 11:36-39 and 2nd Thessalonians 2:3-9. At the mention of the Holy Bible and of Jesus’ name, many of the crowd became aroused into anger and were starting to hurl profanities at Harold! Anti-Christ’s image, this massive giant statue, lifted both arms and motioned to the crowd to be silent! “So, you have decided your own fate! You have betrayed me, your God and the good people of our world,” the image said as he pointed at Harold! You are guilty and condemned to death by beheading!” The woman still on the ground was whimpering in fear, and Rachel had straightened her back because you could tell she knew she was next!!! “Oh No,” I cried as Malcolm let out, “Oh Jesus help them!” The statue image began moving his pointed finger toward Rachel, and he said, “And you! What do you choose…life or death? Stand with me and I shall spare your life!”

Rachel spoke up with a firm, resolved voice. “I choose Jesus! I will always choose Jesus and if it costs me this life on earth then know this you false god… you servant of Satan! You can only take my life if God allows it and if he does so allow it then to be absent from this body in this life is to be present with the Lord Jesus! So, you man of sin…son of perdition, I will not bow down to you or serve you…ever,” and she yelled the last word out loud! I could tell the power of the Holy Ghost was rising up inside her! But then so could the antichrist’s image and I knew that

yes, beyond all doubt, that the man antichrist's mind connected directly to this image somehow through the AI system. His anger became evident on the face of his image and his voice shook with rage as he yelled in a thundering voice," Then you too shall be beheaded!!!"

The crowd began cheering at her pronounced fate. Malcolm grabbed my arm and said, "Tia, Tia Marie, we've got to get out of here!!!" As the antichrist's image turned its attention to the woman still on the ground, I saw two wide doors opening and eight guards began rolling a very heavy portable guillotine!!! I knew then there was no hope of rescuing our friends without a direct miracle from our God! I agreed with Malcolm. We needed to leave, and we slowly began backing silently into the dark and as I watched Malcolm and Tia back into the dark of the night the dream began fading as well!

I heard a loud voice say. "Perilous times have come to your world! Are you willing to die for me? To lay down your life for me as I, Jesus, did for you? You have a brief moment left to choose before all that is foretold comes fully into being! It's here! It's already being played out before you! If you love your life more than me, then you are unfit for my kingdom! If you love your children, your husband, your wife, your friends, or anything else before me, then you are unfit for my kingdom because you have placed them upon the throne of your heart above me!!! You have been warned to choose ye this day whom you will serve!

Why halt ye between me and this wicked world, for surely, I am coming quickly? All of heaven stands ready as I stand at heaven's portals ready to come at the instant Father says, "Go," and I shall come and come quickly!!! Prepare yourselves I say, prepare your hearts. Get the sin out of your hearts, for I am coming. I am coming for a bride that is holy and acceptable whose pureness is by my righteous standard and if you are found dirty, I shall leave you behind!!! Persecution is here! Some will endure more than others, but not one will escape some form of persecution. Read my word and learn of me and my ways! Then apply it all…. all I say to your lives and if you choose to serve me halfheartedly instead of with all your heart, I shall spew you out of my mouth! Repent!!! Repent my bride, my people, for I long to have you with me! Repent or be left behind, and then I awoke suddenly, and I laid there with no words to say! Stunned by this dream and the words, my Jesus had spoken. Then I got up, came into the living room and got down on my knees, for so heavy was my heart for this world and for my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ!

Verses in this dream

1 Peter 1:17

Revelation 13

Daniel 11:36-39

36 And the king shall do according to his will; and he shall exalt himself, and magnify himself above every god, and shall speak marvellous things against the God of gods, and shall prosper till the indignation be accomplished: for that that is determined shall be done.
37 Neither shall he regard the God of his fathers, nor the desire of women, nor regard any god: for he shall magnify himself above all.
38 But in his estate shall he honour the God of forces: and a god whom his fathers knew not shall he honour with gold, and silver, and with precious stones, and pleasant things.
39 Thus shall he do in the most strong holds with a strange god, whom he shall acknowledge and increase with glory: and he shall cause them to rule over many, and shall divide the land for gain.

2 Thessalonians 2:3-9

3 Let no man deceive you by any means: for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition;
4 Who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, shewing himself that he is God.
5 Remember ye not, that, when I was yet with you, I told you these things?
6 And now ye know what withholdeth that he might be revealed in his time.
7 For the mystery of iniquity doth already work: only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way.
8 And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming:
9 Even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders,

My First Encounter & Heavenly Announcement from the Angel Gabriel 10-31-21@4:46AM

I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen:

I awoke and sat straight up in my bed and I heard, "Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye the Word of the Lord. Dark days ahead, dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive. But so will Antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public. Dark days ahead," I say, "dark days ahead shall plague your world. Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly leaving none a moment of respite. When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind."

"Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours." "Child it is the angel, Gabriel. Hear what he has to say." "Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt." "That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in my son's name, my son Jesus as you bound Satan hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you? Continue, Gabriel." "Yes, my Lord." "Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and woe, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed. For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continues to rain down upon your world."

"You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded, enter this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of Faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father." "Forgive me." "Now Daughter of Faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world." "Daughter of Faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past he has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of Faith, then I, Gabriel, Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here."

“Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day. Today is the day of the endings’ beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such things. Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the Great Book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest. This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world.”

“Daughter of Faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival Daughter of Faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of the Lord, for I only speak what he tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!” “I understand.”

“The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world.” “You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the lamb has not returned to claim his bride before this, then the war would begin when he returns. Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets. Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years.”

“Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, we can. The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as Antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last.”

“The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of Faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of Satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, Daughter of Faith. Hear me now. Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world’s time.” “What of the peace covenant Gabriel?” “The Peace Treaty is already here Daughter of Faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man

of sin's false prophet." "How can these things be?" "Take down my words Daughter of Faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the Holy Lamb's Name, Jesus to not be deceived." "I'm sorry." "Don't be, now listen and heed."

"The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as Antichrist pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. No where you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!"

"The Covenant, when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it goes fully into effect." "I'm not understanding. Please forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation? Or when it goes into effect? Because some things happen immediately while other things take a few months, days or years." "When it goes into effectiveness." "I understand Gabriel. May I ask then how does the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns, if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?" "This is true Daughter of Faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world."

"Daughter of Faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man's judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and ungodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass. The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the Holy Lamb's, return if you're in war already, will take place, but it's only a temporary ending. A cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it's a worldwide event. But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction."

"The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the Holy Father. Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in and aid your nation of America once she repents fully and will even aid in driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now."

“Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you some who make up for a time the Lamb’s Holy remnant. Daughter of Faith, you have been given this title from the Father because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this Daughter of Faith, know this and hear me well. It starts today, it all starts today. I am sent from the Holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It does not mean He will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb for this shall continue as long as you desire it to.”

“There is a system of order created by the Holy Father. This is the official declaration given this day that all He has spoken to you all these many months. The ending of the beginning starts today.” “I understand Gabriel. May I ask a question, Gabriel?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith.” “Why wasn't I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God and in the days of the Bible times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you whichever it may be?”

“It is both Daughter of Faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the Holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence but he was not struck down by either.”

“Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It's not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me.” “Daughter of Faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, Daughter of Faith, that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your Holy King.”

“Daughter, faith. I'll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today. The end, but the beginning of the end as well. Daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb who is Risen named Jesus.”

I feel his holy presence depart, this Angel named Gabriel and I'm stunned and I'm sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that He loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.

<u>Verses</u>
Amos 3:7

Daniel 9:27
Revelation 6:12-17
Revelation 8-11
Revelation 13

The True Reason for It All Dream 11-24-21@4:10PM
By Vicki Goforth Parnell

I dreamed I was in a place that was damp and cold, with my eyes unable to see anything! It was pitch black with a darkness I could feel. The smell of musty dirt was in the air and I found myself looking frantically around! "Jesus," I cried out! "Where are you?" "I am here," I heard a voice beside me say gently as I felt his powerful hand take mine. I recognized his voice. It is my lovely Jesus! "Why is it dark? Why can't I see anything," I asked him? "You will Daughter! Follow me." "But I can't see you, Jesus! I can't see anything!" He replied softly, "You don't have to see Daughter, but you do have to trust me! Do you trust me, Daughter," he then asked? "You know I do Jesus," I responded! "Yes, Daughter, you do, and this is why you are here!" "Follow me. I shall lead you by the hand. Focus on me and my voice, and I shall lead you safely to where we are going!" "Where is that Jesus," I asked questioningly? I was in the dark, wondering where we are and where he was taking me, but I trust him with my life. I sensed we are underground or even possibly inside a cave, but I'm not sure. Regardless, I trust my lovely Jesus with all that is within me! "Okay, Jesus," I said, "lead me and I shall follow."

"Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter." "Couldn't you turn some kind of light on," I asked, still not liking the pitch blackness all around me? "I could, but then you would be walking by your physical sight and not putting your full faith in me," he responded quickly. "You're right, Jesus, I feel that might be exactly what I would do," I replied, honestly. There was no use trying to hide my thoughts from him. He's God! He can read my thoughts and would know if I was telling the truth or not. Honesty is the only way to be in your walk with my Jesus. "Come now," he said as I felt him gently pull me by my left hand as he began leading me in this pitch darkness, but to where, I am clueless? I could tell as we are walking that we are travelling downward. Occasionally I would stumble here and there on a rock or something at first, but his hand was always strong, powerful, and steady. I didn't fall. Not even once.

As we continued to advance downward, my trust in him leading me safely to where we are going became resolute. Soon I was no longer stumbling, but walking steady because my trust has been placed solely in my lovely Jesus to lead me safely to wherever he is taking me. His hand holding mine and leading me was both powerful, yet gentle, and his touch was a touch of pure love that emanated from him somehow. But it was also at the same time one of great comfort. "Daughter," he said, "we are almost there." "Where is "there" Jesus," I asked? "There …is here, Daughter," he said. As I could feel myself being pulled around a curve in the path that he was leading me on. When we had finished rounding the curve, my eyes immediately fell upon light now present in this once totally dark space.

I saw two torches that are burning with a red fire that are on each side of two massive doors. The glow from the fire has lit up them both, and I saw they are old, heavy style, dungeon doors that I have read about in ancient history. Both are made out of solid, dull metal and located centrally is a grotesque face that protrudes from each door that appears to be both demon and gargoyle! The red glow from the torches' fire caused an eerie red color to illuminate the doors and surrounding area. I felt the presence of evil laying behind these doors, but I wasn't afraid. I am at

perfect peace holding my wonderful Jesus' hand, even though I could feel great, intense heat emanating from the door. Then I looked at Jesus with uncertainty flashing in my eyes, and he smiled at me and said, “I will not take you, Daughter, where I cannot keep you!” Relief washed over me quickly, and I nodded my head at him that I understood.

I saw my Jesus take his left hand and wave it in front of the evil looking doors, and it immediately opened. I heard a whooshing sound as it did, plus felt a blast of pure heat. Furthermore, I felt if not for my Jesus’ presence protecting me, I would have been severely burned. “Where are we,” I asked Jesus? He raised one of his white eyebrows and gave me a quizzical look, and then spoke softly, “You know this already!” “It's hell isn’t it Jesus,” I stated! “Hell… Hades… Sheol it’s known by many names, but yes Daughter this is where we are.” “Why are you bringing me here again, Jesus? You showed this to me when I was a young girl?” “Yes and no daughter,” he responded. I am about to show you levels that very few have ever seen.” “Okay Jesus, I trust you,” I said then asked, “But why? Why me?” “Because Daughter of Faith you are not afraid to speak all I show and reveal to you no matter if it cost you friendships, cost you ridicule, cost you family or great persecution. You have proven yourself faithful in much, so now my father has desired for you to see more of your enemy Satan’s plans for humanity.”

“Come, come Daughter,” he said. He led me through the now opened, ancient door, and immediately I heard the sound of wailing, screams and pitiful cries of the people inside who were being tormented. The smell was sulfuric yet also different and stank horribly. My heart broke within me at the sounds upon my ears, and tears began welling up in my eyes. “So much torment,” I said. “Yes, Daughter, yet it is a fate they chose for themselves when they rejected my gift of salvation, when they rejected me! Their fate is now sealed. Come, Daughter,” he said gently. He led me by the hand, and I was assailed again by the smell of sulfur. But instead of entering further into the belly of hell, he waved his left hand and the charred ground began opening as stairs began forming. We started down the stairs together, with him leading the way. This time, as we descended further into the darkness, a holy glow began emanating from all around him. I could easily see the steps we were traveling down, but I found myself keeping my eyes fully upon my lovely Jesus.

Down, down, down we went hand in hand. It seemed like we walked quite a distance through several flights of these stairs that would appear immediately when the first set would end. Finally, we came to a location, a place where no other stairs had formed. I looked around and let out a gasp! It appeared that we had entered some type of laboratory, yet it was not like any other I have ever seen before!!! It looked like something from many days gone by. Not only that, but it feels like in this dream that it’s possibly being of the late thirteen hundreds or even farther back in time. There are tables set up with laboratory equipment including beakers and test tubes with various types of tubing running everywhere. This includes copper tubing, and they all are connecting to various locations and equipment, including coiling wires that are connected directly to the ceiling. But what caught and held my attention was a very big black cauldron sitting in the middle of the dirt floor with a raging fire built under it! I could see steam rising up from the olive-green contents inside it.

The smell, oh the smell coming out of it was both horrible and putrid! The only words that come to my mind that's close to the wretched smell are "a decaying corpse laced with a sulfuric acid smell, among other things." I immediately put my hand over my nose and mouth and the foul stench has caused me to abruptly become sick, and my stomach starts to heave inside me. I gasped out loud, trying to keep myself from vomiting. Somehow, I managed to choke out this question to my lovely Jesus. "What is this stuff?" Apparently in this dream I have the use of all five of my senses. Jesus squeezed my hand slightly, and immediately the sickness left my stomach. I could still smell the foul stench, but it now had no effect on me! "Jesus," I asked, "why did you allow that smell to affect me so badly?" "Because Daughter," he answered, "I wanted you to get a small example of what Father God and I smell all the time. What you see and smell in the Devil's cauldron is the acts of sin turned into a physical form that your enemy uses to create many of the evil things upon your world. The stench, the foul odor, is the smell of sin! You experienced only a very brief, even weak moment of its putrid potency! My Father and I smell it in our nostrils constantly as men and women, even children, willfully sin upon the earth.

"Oh, Jesus, I'm so sorry," I said, almost in tears again. I wiped my eyes with my hand and looked again at the boiling cauldron of physical sin. "What kind of things have been made from this sin inside this evil cauldron of Satan's," I asked him? "Several things Daughter. Weapons used to kill, powered by the sin of hatred and rage. Weapons of mass destruction in your world like those containing the power of the nuclei, your hydrogen bombs and chemical and bioweapons. Every weapon made with the intent to kill, to destroy or even to maim, whether it is for a megaton bomb or a single shot pistol, it took acts of sin! Sins such as hatred, murder and greed when performed then became transferred by the demons, the fallen ones into this physical touchable form inside this cauldron. These are just a few things produced here."

"This physical substance of sin is then combined with many other items of evil to create even greater and terrible things. Take for example, Daughter, the black goo or graphene substance as it is also called. This is how it has been created. The demons, these fallen ones have these sins, or any other ones and mix it with their demon blood and DNA when they change themselves into another form including that of a human. This is also how this evil blood I have shown you in prior dreams and vision is being made. "Jesus, how are sins made into physical form that can be used in the blood and other things," I asked him, but not really sure if I wanted to know the answer? "Daughter, sin is a spiritual condition. But everything that occurs in the spiritual realm and the physical both causes a reaction in one another's realm."

"Every action or thought a person does, either good or bad, produces a seed. Thoughts and acts of righteousness produce good seed. Seeds of faith. Seeds of love. Seeds of kindness, happiness and such things. When a person's actions or thoughts are evil, then they produce a seed of sin in the spiritual realm. This is what is taken and put into the devil's cauldron!" "But how does it become a form that can actually be placed inside something physical like human blood," I asked him earnestly? "A spiritual seed when produced from the physical realm is in a touchable form to the fallen ones, the demons, he replied." "Then how does it become a liquid form like what's boiling inside this cauldron? You didn't say that there is anything else inside it but sin." "You are correct, Daughter. Different sins produce different types of seed. Some are in liquid form

surrounded by a thin membrane, while others are in a less soluble form. Daughter, you must realize the accumulation of seeds of sin has been occurring since the fall of man in the Garden of Eden! It is the liquid sins that are used to boil the less soluble ones in. This is just one location in the lower levels of hell where such cauldrons can be found." "Thank you, Jesus," I said, "for explaining this for me. "You are welcome," he replied.

I looked around and shuddered for a moment as I thought about all that must have been birthed and created into our world in this ancient, evil laboratory! "Jesus, you mentioned the demon blood again that we have talked about in past conversations for a few months now and how Satan is trying to create their own blood. This evil blood is an imposter to your holy blood. Satan can't create! He can only recreate using something that you have already created to make his items from!" "You are correct, my daughter." "Where are they in the creating of this demonic blood," I asked Jesus, seriously? "I will show you," he said. Then he waved his right hand and I saw what looked like a seam appear in midair in front of my eyes! He then spoke these words. "Be opened."

The seam began opening from side to side, like a curtain that was being pushed back on each side. Now I could see into the opening! It looks like another laboratory and even though it still looks like somewhere a mad scientist would work, the equipment itself was modern with advanced technology inside. I saw computers, testing equipment, equipment for experiments sitting on various tables. Also, I saw samples that were held in coolers in a refrigeration process state. I was stunned by the stark contrast between the two different labs, yet both I knew in this dream are just as evil as the other one! "Where is this place, Jesus, "I asked cautiously? "This location, Daughter, inside the portal is one that the fallen ones, the fallen angels reside at! It is one you have visited before." "Which one," I asked? Lord, I don't remember a laboratory as elaborate as this one or as creepy either!" Jesus looked up at me with love, yet even with slight amusement in his holy fiery eyes and then replied," that's because you have not been down to the lower levels of these facilities! The facilities where the fallen ones choose to abide have direct access to hell."

"Lord, some people believe that hell and the lake of fire are the same place and when a person dies unsaved, they stay inside the grave until the Great Judgment Day! But they're not the same! You have shown me hell before and a glimpse of the lake of fire, which is a place so horrid I could barely look in its direction! Even then, what struck me the most as the worst of all torments, was the absence of you, Jesus and Father God's presence. It's a place totally void of any love because you are love itself!" "I know Daughter… I know! But since that moment in time, it has set an urgency inside you that pushes you to share my gospel and redemption plan to all. This was the whole reason and purpose for you being allowed to glimpse it. This is also why throughout your world's history, testimonies have come forth of individuals who are passing, and their last sounds are screams of agony and torment because they are already feeling the flames of hell's hot fire!"

"Jesus," I said, "I know someone who is alive today who had a relative that experienced such a thing as one of their relatives were passing away. If the unsaved didn't go directly into hell

before judgment day, then there would be no such accounts given of people screaming in agony before passing unto death about being burned with hell's fire." "Yes, Daughter, you have come to understand this well," he said! "That's because I have the best teacher. I have you," I replied! "Yes, you are right, but you must also have a teachable spirit," he said. As he said this, he grabbed my right hand and said, "Come now Daughter, let me reveal further the places of the enemy found hidden in your world. As we stepped through the open portal, I began feeling tingly all over and felt as if I was traveling upon air. It only lasted for a moment, but oh what a moment.

Jesus entered the modern laboratory first, then he pulled me into the room after him. This laboratory was huge. As I looked around, I could see it now in its entirety. It's at this moment that I noticed on the right side was a large container with what appeared to be a vast amount of red blood in a long, slender clear tube. On the right of it was another tube much like the first, with the exception of two smaller tubes inside it. In the two smaller tubes I saw in one the black goo substance also named graphene and in the other was the greenish looking substance, the physical sin that I recognized from the black cauldron I saw a few minutes ago in the ancient laboratory located in the lower levels of hell! Both substances in the smaller tubes are being combined inside the larger one that held them both. On each side of the two large tubes containing the blood, graphene, and liquid sin are computers and each tube has a faucet protruding out of them both.

As I studied closer the tube cylinder holding the blood inside, I couldn't help but not notice this is not the same blood I saw before in my dreams and visions, the evil demonic blood! This blood is different. The fallen ones' demon blood was in a constant state of activity, and it radiated evil from it! "What happened to the evil blood, and where did all this blood come from," I asked Jesus? "What are they making?" "I shall tell you, my daughter. All these things you see before you are how they are creating the demon blood." "Then where did this blood in this left cylinder tube come from? How did they manage to get so much of it? I looked at Jesus while asking these questions. As I did, I saw great sorrow come over my lovely Jesus' face, and tears formed in his eyes and begin running down his face. Then he responded very solemnly. "It is the blood taken from the innocent!"

"The innocent," I exclaimed and asked, 'who are the innocent?" "Those whose lives have been ended through ritual sacrifices unto Satan, your enemy. This is where all the blood comes from that they have been using to perfect their demon blood." "All the blood? All the innocent," I asked Jesus in alarm. "Then that would mean babies and children too!" He answered me with pain still in his beautiful holy eyes, and my heart began breaking! "Great is the sin of the people of your world, for I say many, many cries of the innocent rise up to me daily from the earth." "Oh Jesus, oh God, please have mercy on us. We have fallen so far into sin," I cried out in anguish as sorrow washed over me. "Yes, those who do not serve me have. But my Child, my little daughter, they are still savable and their sins forgivable until such a time they choose to willfully blaspheme my Holy Spirit, or they take the mark of Antichrist which at this time, has almost fully come into existence."

"What are they doing with the blood of these innocent people whose lives they've taken," I asked? "I shall tell you this too," Jesus replied! "They are taking the blood of the innocent and mixing it with the now converted physical sins, the green liquid, plus the graphene that is actually made from demon DNA. This DNA is gathered from the fallen ones when they change themselves into a human form. At this time, they are in human shape, but made still from demon DNA. This, as I have told you in prior times, is how the graphene, the black goo, is alive and has conscious awareness!" "Jesus," I asked, "what is the purpose for the demonic blood they are trying to create? What happens to a body that has it inside them? What happens when you add the fake inoculations with the graphene, spike protein, nanobots, their sensors, and programming with this demon blood?" "Daughter, this is not something you really want to know, but it's needful, so you can share with all I tell you to warn." "You're right Jesus. With all the horrible things you have revealed to me thus far. Nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done in my life. I will warn Jesus, just help me to do as you need me to do!" "I am Daughter. I already am."

"As you know already, their fake inoculations are causing mutations and destruction inside the body of one who is injected with them." "Yes, Jesus, I do. You have shown me this in dreams and visions, then your Holy Spirit led me to the proof in our world," I replied. Jesus continued as I listened intently to all he had to say. "The graphene will mutate the blood itself, changing its molecular structure as it actually builds a network inside it. The spike protein which is a mutated version of the Covid-19 virus, this man-made weapon inside these shots not only attacks many body parts and organs, but also causes the body to no longer be able to fight off illness with the changing of the person's original DNA."

"So, Daughter, when the fake fallen ones' demon blood is inserted into a body already compromised by the spike proteins and the nanobots found within the injections, plus the mutations found inside the body from the black goo, then many things shall occur." "First, the graphene shall eventually cause the individual who has received it to become of great strength. Graphene, Daughter, if you research it, you will find it is believed to be one of the strongest substances on your planet. This is because it originates from the supernatural realm from the demons or fallen ones' DNA. The fallen ones' demon blood, when it's finally perfected, will be offered to the people of your world as not only protection from the Covid-19 virus and its ever-mutating variants that's still progressing across your world, but will also be offered inside the boosters. In reality though, once perfected, this evil blood shall be found in all of them and given to those who take the boosters without their consent."

"It will be proclaimed as having the ability to regenerate and keep the body healthy. This is another of Satan's lies! It will appear, though, to do just as they claim, causing many to be deceived into receiving the various shots. This will over time cause not only an inside mutation, but an outward mutation as well that will become evident not long after receiving the mark of the beast of Antichrist in their forehead or right hand." "But why, Jesus," I asked? Why mutate a people who will already be serving you? What's the reason for Satan to do so? How will it profit them because Satan doesn't do anything without it profiting himself." "Daughter, these inoculations and boosters not only prepare the body so it will not reject Antichrist's mark when it's received, but are also for the purpose of trying to create an undefeatable army! He, Satan is

trying to create super strong, demonized individuals who will be able, he thinks, to change the outcome of the great battle of Armageddon that will be fought in the Megiddo Valley soon to come."

"What do you mean Jesus? Why would he think that's even possible? Your word is infallible. It's unable to be in error! Surely, he knows having once served in heaven that this is an impossible feat?" "Daughter," Jesus said earnestly to me, "even though Satan is the root of all sin and the master deceiver, he has deceived his own self into believing that when he is allowed his allotted season to rule the earth by means of the man of sin, the Antichrist, that he can change the outcome of this battle. He's even deceived himself into believing he can change the written holy word of the Father, of me. I am the written word made into flesh! He, though Daughter, is greatly mistaken!" I noticed when Jesus said these last words, his voice spoke with the power and authority of Father God, of his word, of himself! I found myself kneeling before my beloved king, my lovely Jesus and couldn't help from lifting my voice to him in fervent praise even after I had been in his holy presence all this time! I felt him reach and pull me gently up by my shoulders and he said softly, "Your humble praise is accepted Daughter. Come now! I have one more thing for you to see and to share."

He took me gently, but firmly by the right hand and once again waved his left hand in front of him! I saw another opening occur, but this time it revealed an upward stairway. "Come my Daughter of Faith. Follow me," he said as we entered a great, but narrow stairway. We climbed together for what seemed to be about fifteen to twenty minutes, yet I didn't complain! I was being led by my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul loveth. As we were coming to the end of the stairway, he waved his left hand again and another opening appeared. I couldn't see what lay inside because he was blocking my view with his holy presence. "Come," he simply said. I found myself entering into another modern laboratory, but this one I recognized immediately. It's the one that holds the fallen ones' created blood in a clear tube in the middle of the room. There are rollable cots, or beds to the right, but they are all empty. I saw the bubbling bright red demon blood and I involuntarily shivered! I saw no one else in the room with us and for this I was grateful and thankful.

"Jesus, this is the same blood I saw months ago when you brought me here by both dream and visions, isn't it," I asked? "Yes, Daughter, it is." "Lord, when will they begin using this blood in the fake injections?" "When it's finally completed to where it's stable enough to not kill the individuals who receive it into their bodies! At this time, it will not only be in the inoculations for this current virus plaguing your world, but many other of your current inoculations also." "When will this be?" I asked him. "Jesus replied, "It's almost ready now." "Oh no!" I said and was lost in thought for a moment on all I had learned this night. "Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter," he responded. "You said this demon blood would be offered to the people to receive, because it is to be told to the people that it will cause the body to regenerate and keep it healthy. Please tell me how this evolves and comes to play in all these things."

"It's simple, my daughter. After Antichrist is struck down with a fatal blow to his head, when he is brought back to life as I have previously revealed to you with the bio-enhancements and the

cloning techniques, then his false prophet and the leaders of your world who are following him shall declare his blood has the ability to bring healing and restoration to the body. After news of his death, then his miraculous return from it, many will then readily receive it into their body believing Antichrist is god!" "But what about those who are undecided Jesus, and haven't taken his mark?" "Most every person upon the earth has both the nanobots...nanotechnology of some sort, as well as the graphene unknowingly already inside their bodies. This has been done secretly to all people so those who choose to receive the blood, but not the mark, their bodies will begin the mutation process. Also, the nano technology mostly in the bot form has been done so people can be tracked by the AI system with or without the mark of Antichrist that is to come!" "Lord, Lord, I have friends and family who have taken these fake injections laced with all these evil things! How do I help them," I asked him desperately? He replied softly, but firmly, "You continue to pray for them and you continue to prepare yourself in holy consecration to me! They are still savable and the mutations and the changes to their DNA reversible through my holy name up until the point they willingly decide to take the soon coming mark or blaspheme my Holy Spirit."

"They will come Daughter! Many will come seeking healing! Seeking hope, salvation and deliverance! You must prepare yourself in me so when the time comes you can operate freely in the gifts of my Spirit while being my hands, my feet and voice!" "Jesus," I said, "this is what you have called us, your bride to be already!" "Yes, Daughter it is! But where's the fire of my gifts, of my Holy Spirit in those professing to serve me wholeheartedly? You must live a holy and consecrated life by my righteous standards. This is because your righteous standards without my holy presence in your life is as a filthy rag. You must be ready in me to be able to meet the need of all I send your way." "I understand Jesus," I replied. "Help me to be all that you need and require me to be as part of your holy bride." "I am preparing you already, but now is not the time to be slack, but to press in further and deeper into my love."

He looked around and pointed to the blood of the fallen ones and said, "All this has been allowed by the Father and will lead to his perfect will being done even though you cannot fully see or understand it all as of yet. You will find, if Father delays my return a little longer and you find yourself still here, that when the demons, the fallen angels portraying the friendly aliens arrive, they will possess the necessary technology that will be able to manufacture the fake healing properties of this evil blood. It will be called the blood of the man who is the Antichrist. In reality it is being manufactured by the fallen ones with the aid of the Nephilim and hidden secret society that secretly controls your world. They, the demons disguised as friendly aliens, shall offer this technology freely to your world as a gesture of friendship. This is how it will be presented to your disease-stricken, plague filled world."

"Even with all this, Satan has no power to stay the hand of the Father, nor all that he has spoken. He is powerless against my name and blood, for it is a name like no other that the Father has given unto me! So, the end result of all who partake of the mark of the beast, Antichrist's mark, choosing Satan over me will be a twisted, mutated, hybrid person after all the alterations to their DNA is completed. Its final purpose of being made will be for this twisted person to worship him and to defeat me at Armageddon's battle. But Daughter, Father's word shall hold fast and prove

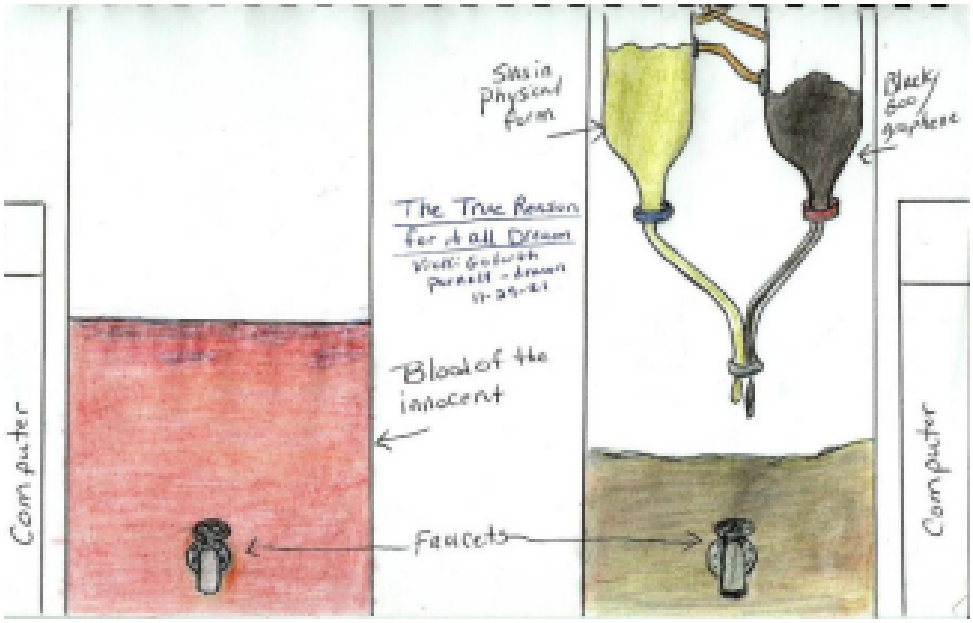
true. Satan will fail! Come now Daughter, you have seen enough this night. You must warn my people to be ready! You must warn them to consecrate their lives, so they may escape before my wrath is poured out, for I shall snatch my bride from Satan's grasp the moment that Father tells me to go get my bride."

"Jesus," I asked, "who will believe me? I know what you're telling me and showing me is the truth! I receive confirmation from so many unknown people after each dream or vision you lead me to share, yet, so many still choose not to believe. They continue to walk around like none of these things could possibly be really happening. There's no way that such things can be hidden beneath the ground and water." He replied in a loving, but stern voice, "You give the warning Daughter, and I shall do the rest. If you do not, the blood of many souls shall be found on your hands at Judgment Day if you choose to walk in disobedience before me."

"I will warn Jesus," I said passionately. "I will warn. I will tell it on the street corners if that's what it will take. Open the doors for me Jesus and I will run, and not walk into each and every one of them. My heart belongs to you! I am yours! I will do whatever you ask of me, but in your name and with your help." "And this Daughter of Faith is why I have chosen you for this task." Then I awoke with his words still ringing in my ears. I am determined to sound out the warning no matter what the cost to myself. I don't care if my name is ever known to other people, just hear the warnings. I'm sounding the alarm and the message of hope found intertwined within. Prepare me Jesus! Prepare me! Prepare your church to be the bride you deserve. The bride you desire.

<u>Verses</u>
John 10:14, 26-27; 12:48, 2 Peter 3:9-10, Isaiah 64:6, Revelation 13

Picture of the first modern Laboratory with the two cylinder tubes.



Jesus describing our Wedding Celebration While I was very sick 2-2-22 @ 5:44AM

There has never been nor will there ever be a Wedding Celebration like ours, my beloved Bride. It will be a celebration fit for my status of King of the Universe, and you, the apple of my eye, the jewel of love of my heart. There will be music Daughter, so grand and beautiful that even the grandest of all music upon your earth would pale significantly if it could be compared to heaven's music that's prepared for our wedding ceremony and celebration. My heavenly host has been rehearsing without flaw for many, I say many of your years now, and Father smiles with great anticipation for my bride to finally be here with me.

My sacrifice was the highest price man could pay for a bride upon your world, but a price I paid willingly, my beloved. As soon as Father tells me all is ready and it's time, I shall come for you. It does not take me traveling time to get there. Once his command to get you, my bride is given, there will be no delays. No "Okay Father but let me grab my coat first." Daughter, I am ready, I am Ready.

I stand on the edge of Heaven's portal ready to leave the instant he says, "Go" and before a minute of your time has transpired I shall have you, my beloved bride here finally with me in heaven, and we will never, never ever be separated again. My longing for you, my bride is deep, my desire to have you here with me, holy and righteous.

I shall present you to my Father as he sits upon his throne and he will be pleased at you, my bride, in your beautiful, sparkling bridal garment that's fit for your status, your position as wife and bride of the King of all eternity. We shall dance my love before the Father as the angels play their heavenly instruments and sing their songs which will be in perfect unison of the continual praises that will be still being raised and lifted to my Father who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness.

There's no need for gaudy decorations or even lights to be hung, for I am the light of all heaven, but my bride as we dance by the crystal sea, the flowers, the trees, and plants shall all respond displaying their beauty in honor of you, my bride who has brought so much joy to me their King.

We shall laugh in true joy for our union, our wedding day is a completion for all that's been done. It is a time of celebration for my faithful bride is finally with me and when I look at my scars one last time, this time there will be no thoughts of those who chose not to receive my gift of love and redemption, but it will be another moment... this time, that it was all worth it as I hold you my bride, my love in my arms.

After some dancing I will take you by the hand and in a grand angelic procession, we shall attend the marriage feast together. The table has been spread and set to perfection. It's grandeur beyond compare. There you can dine my beloved until your heart is content. For there's no such thing as overeating, for that is the sin of gluttony. There is no sin in heaven at all.

Next, my beloved bride, I will show you the stallions of heaven in all their magnificence that you, my bride shall ride upon as you join me later to face Antichrist the man of sin in the great battle of Armageddon. For you my warring bride shall have part and a front row seat, as your world says so often, to the fall of Satan's puppet and his false prophet.

But before the time comes, my bride, I shall spend long awaited time with you. I shall walk you through the gardens of heaven, the open fields where yes, the great lions play with the little lambs in harmony as it once was upon the earth before sin entered into the Garden of Eden.

My bride, my beloved, my heart longs for this day more than you yourself longs for it and until the moment that Father gives me the command to go get you, my bride, know that I am watching and hovering over you in my love. I am interceding on your behalf to my Father.

We talk often about you, my bride, my Father and I. He likes to point out to me at times one of my children, my bride and I love to hear Father say, "Look how this one has begun to shine with your love and light, Son."

I share with you this morning, Daughter, so your weary soul will be uplifted. Hold on my Daughter, my love, my bride. Hold on, I tell you again, it will all be worth it. Every battle, every heartache and yes, even every triumph. IT SHALL ALL BE WORTH IT.

Now I am seeing a vision, a vision of the face of my lovely Jesus with white flowing hair and eyebrows, but his eyes, his fiery blue eyes are filled with such a look of pure longing, it takes my breath away at its intensity. It is the look of pure love, and now he's speaking to me. "Hold on, I desire you, my bride to be with me. Hold fast, hold true for surely, I am coming swiftly" and now it's gone.

"Oh, Jesus, how my heart longs to be with you in heaven. It's getting so hard at times down here." "You must hold on my little daughter, my love, you must hold fast to me and stand on my Holy Word for I am coming for you, my Daughter. Reach all you can while you can, so they can come too. But I am coming soon my love in the moment when you think not, I shall come, so stay prepared in me, so you can be with me forever my Daughter."

"I will Jesus with your help in your strength and name I will." "Yes, Daughter you will, for I have sealed you till the day of the end. You are mine, Daughter. You are. Mine." "Yes Jesus, I am yours."

A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream 2-4-22 @ 3:39AM through 3/22/22

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said, were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a recurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was on 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dream disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly sure when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there are secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast. We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured. This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities, Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table. As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice? "Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There's no way with all

that is going on that we can get to them!" "You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening," I said angrily. "No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It's like the hand of God himself has been behind each one! Then I heard a voice in my dream say, "Those who have stored up their treasures and don't know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?" The scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:
I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it's not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don't really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, "A season of cold has begun. A time of prolonged winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!" I don't know if any other parts of the word are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it's so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have not shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces. Then the scene changes again.

NEXT SCENE:
It is a time when we, America, are already fighting hard, our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I'm not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream. It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus' return, I'm not sure at this point yet.

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances. Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs

to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick. Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!" This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge. There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too. The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win. It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes. It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there

were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed. Then my dream changed again.

NEXT SCENE:
I found myself in an unknown land so I asked my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees. I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There were no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they entered the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There were many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continued towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen. That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each has a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dressed as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an altar that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worshiped these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry. I felt these poor people were being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although I didn't see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them. The scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:
I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I notice it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down.
I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I drew closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself begin to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously. It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same colors touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with its golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there was a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp. There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019 "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice. His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!" I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster. He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man, regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends. All of a sudden, he looked directly at me and his eyes narrowed into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, “It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest’s delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor. “Jesus, Jesus, help me,” I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. “You dare speak that name in “MY” throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!”

“Stand your ground,” I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! “Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There’s still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood’s covering! The sound of my lovely Jesus’ voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne.

“O’ man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet. You can’t touch me unless my God, let’s down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I’m covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago. At the mention of Jesus’ blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, “Don’t say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!”

“Jesus…. Jesus...Jesus...Jesus...JESUS,” I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. “Master...Father,” I heard him cry out, “help me,” and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry our almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus.

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, “Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight.” I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realized there were tears in my eyes. I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrendered his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God’s love and Jesus’ eternal gift of Salvation.

“Please Jesus, take me out of here!” The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus’ presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, “Father, help me,” but no help has come for him. With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus’ left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus, is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. “Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land.”

“Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation’s only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation’s people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it’s about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before. I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand! Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven’t seen in the first times you were given this dream.” Then the scene changes.

SCENE CHANGES:
I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group’s flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there’s no clean water to bathe in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before, are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuft of hair here and there. I notice many of the people’s flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There are other sicknesses I can tell, but I’m not sure what they are. Some of these people’s skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman’s stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving. “Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them,” I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words “radiation poisoning” above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation’s soil and in our water sources. I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realized I see no more Christians ...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in China with the

Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed.

My heart is broken! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.” There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. Those with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccines that have mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!” “But how did Antichrist’s mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn’t see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn’t. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done.”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked, not sure if I really wanted to know myself? “Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. Then he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn’t realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That’s horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?” “I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see?” I asked a little wearily. He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more. I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don’t know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, "Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two holy witnesses of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of God." "Woah," I thought to myself, "this can't be good and I feel it's going to be worse than what I have already seen before." I was right! I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don't know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land reminds me of a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time.

"No, no Jesus, please no," I wailed out loud. "Daughter of Faith, your nation's people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17 & 18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true. Because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form." "Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch." "Must I, Jesus?" I asked in a trembling voice. I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly. After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come.

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there's about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sensed something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, "KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it's his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, "No more! Now it's my time to take care of this business once and for all." Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... "Fire," all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:
I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don't know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 years and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundation is

made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breathtaking. It's gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus' holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, "Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!" And then I awoke.

Verses
Psalms 9:17, Luke 12:16-21, 1 Timothy 2:3-4, John 16:33, 1 John 5:4-6; 19 , Revelation 13:7; 18:23, Jeremiah 51:29; 37; 43, Psalms 75:7-8, Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible
1. Lamentations 4:10
2. 2 Kings 6:25-30
3. Ezekiel 5:10
4. Leviticus 26:29
5. Lamentation 2:20
6. Deuteronomy 28:53-58
7. Jeremiah 19:9
8. Micah 3:1-3
9. Isaiah 9:19-20

The Axe & "The" Perfect Storm Word 4-25-22@1:21AM

I awoke to my lovely Jesus speaking, but before I opened my eyes, I saw in my mind's eye, my digital clock by my bed and the time upon it read 1:21. I opened my eyes, rolled over and looked at the clock and the time displayed on it was 1:21 AM. I'm not sure the importance of this number or time and I am still seeking my lovely Jesus on this. I hear Him speaking to me these words:

"The axe is to the root! The axe to the root! The axe is upon the vine. The purging begins. Daughter. Daughter, I say again, the axe is laid to the root of those still refusing to heed the words, the voice of Me, their God and Creator."

"When the axe is through chopping many shall die, while others shall survive for, I purge in righteousness. I purge in holiness. I strike true to the unprofitable branches whose lifelessness and compromise, whose sinful ways contaminate the other branches beside them like a fast spreading deadly disease. So, I strike."

"I strike My axe at the root of some who have borne nothing, but ill-gotten fruit for many of your years. While others I prune. I purge the vine of all those not like Me to give them one last chance through My pruning to draw nigh to Me once again."

"I do this out of My love for you, My bride, My church, for if I do not, many more would fall into sinfulness, lawlessness and compromise. A dead branch profits nothing and no one. Its existence sucks out the life and spirit causing a drain on all the other branches nearby."

"I strike! I strike now! You were warned this time was coming. Have you heard it? Have you listened? For most... No... no you have not, and I wept for you. I weep now over your hardened, callous hearts, but soon I shall weep no more."

"I am my Father's only begotten Son. He and I are one. I doHis will. I do His will upon the earth by His commands, out of love for Him, My God as well as for you, My little children."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you were given a Holy Declaration and Official Proclamation to the Angel Gabriel that the time of the Seven Thunders is here. Daughter, they have arrived."

"Daughter of Faith, you were given a dream on your Friday that you journaled at 4:44 PM after waking of "The" Perfect Storm. This raging storm of purple that has arrived. It descends now! As My axe strikes true, it all begins together in holy unison, holy love and holy judgement."

"Daughter, the time of this beginning is now. I am now, at this moment in time, beginning the pruning and purging of My vine. The unprofitable servant, or disobedient, unrepentant backslidden child who has stubbornly refused to listen, to heed, who has not guarded their hearts,

whose love is half hearted and lukewarm, who professes to love Me, love My Word as they hold both hands tightly clinging to the world are to be pruned first."

"The purging of My vine shall cause the separation of the goat hidden among My sheep. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy." "Yes, Jesus, my love, I'm here." "As the purging begins, the attack from My lukewarm, hypocritical, self-pious, self-righteous children who nitpick at every little thing shall increase because the holiness of My true children causes conviction in the lives of such like these."

"And when it does, and they still refuse to repent, they will attack those who are really Mine in hopes of bringing them down in hopes of easing their guilty consciousness until the moment it becomes seared from repeated refusal to come to Me and repent. These I shall remove! These shall be gathered up and cast into the fire when judgment day for all mankind comes."

"The axe is to the root of many. My axe, My axe daughter...My axe is striking true. My holy righteous purging has begun. As the pruned branches still left on the vine and not cast to the ground are freed from the dead weight of sin, they shall find they shall begin to grow speedily in Me as their roots begin to reach deeper in Me. Thus causing the rest of those engrafted in Me, the Holy Vine to grow as if they had been doused in Miracle Grow. Only this growth shall be spiritual."

"Daughter, "The" Perfect Storm consists of many things. It is the spiritual being manifested in the natural. It is My righteous judgment being administered. It is My Seven Thunders being uttered upon the Earth and not Heaven alone. It is the arrival of severe persecution upon the Earth, especially your once great nation of America, upon My chosen children, My true bride. It is the rise of the false prophet and Antichrist coming to be, and it is the arrival of war long prophesied by My children of war and invasion upon your nation of America."

"War has come to your whole Earth daughter, but unfaithful America for your whoredoms against Me, your Holy Husband and Provider, you shall bear the full brunt of the holy, righteous judgment."

"Out of the trials and pains, the horrors and adversities that judgment brings, so shall it bring weeping and travailing, a turn toward repentance, a returning to Me, your Savior and God. Even now, those whose hearts are truly seeking Me are beginning to feel a stirring and seeing a small taste of what is to come. I am not looking to pour My Holy Spirit upon a few people, a few nations, but upon all, as I have promised in My Holy Scripture through My prophet Joel."

"I and My Father are One. We are the same, yet separate. This is possible in heaven, but My children you cannot separate us, placing one above the other. Placing one higher than the other. We are the same."

“I have existed from the beginning, as My Father has, as the Holy Spirit has. I am the Word! I have existed always. I say this to you Daughter because so many of My children are being hung up on their own ideological ideas of how everyone should approach and address My Father's throne.”

“It is through My Name alone, My Name Jesus, as long as you come to the Father's throne by My name, humbly and earnestly, you can boldly speak your petitions. You do not need man’s forms and fashions.

Verses

1 Timothy 4:2, Isaiah 54:5, Joel 2:29, John 10:30, Jeremiah 10:10-12

Heaven's Official Declaration of the Coming of the Seven Thunders 4/11/22@4:00AM

When I Strike, I Move...The Destroyer Strikes and Moves Word 5-3-22@6:10PM

On 4/29/22 I was given a word to share to the facebook platforms that said this.

"It's a black day in your world tomorrow."

On the next day, during the word "Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM" Jesus gave the rest of the warning to me to share with all. This warning is "It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!" Since this time there have been multiple occurrences that my lovely Jesus has given warning to me relating to this event and now, I have been instructed by the Holy Spirit it's time to share these journal entries.

This word is a combination of small entries and larger ones, but they are pertaining to the same warning. Please pray about all these things in Jesus' name.

4-30-22@8:39PM
"You're grieved Holy Spirit!"
"I am Daughter of Fatih, of Grace and of Mercy!"
"I feel a heaviness, a great heaviness!"
"It is the presence of the destroyer. He has arrived!"
"What does this mean for us Jesus?"
"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it means death! Death for many, many people."

4-30-22@10:11PM
A weeping and wailing for what is to come. Yes, children, yes. This is what I call you to do. Weep for your lost. Travail for the lost. Cry out! Cry out now!
The destroyer has come...has come! Death is here!

But my children, those who trust me, my blood is enough to protect you. Apply my blood to your heart always and let me protect you my little children. I am no respect of person. I protected my children of Israel; I shall surely protect those engrafted too and I do so out of love.

Cry aloud! Cry aloud! Weep and wail for those who still stubbornly refuse to return to me for I strike! My aim is true! But all things I do, I do out of love for all.

4-30-22@10:25PM
I strike! I strike! I strike true at the heart of sinners! It's time to grieve! It's time to cry! Cry out loud! Run through the streets with wailing. Lay aside your gay apparel and put on sackcloth and ashes. Come to me in weeping and wailing in repentance of heart. Judgment has come! All that I have warned you about has now come to reside on your earth no longer just birthed in the spirit realm.

I was awakened repeatedly on this morning by my lovely Jesus with these words that continued throughout the whole day of May 2, 2022.

5-2-22@2:05AM
“I strike! I strike true! It has begun!”
“What has begun Lord Jesus?”
“The axe...the axe strikes! It strikes true. The axe has been laid to the root and has begun in its striking. I strike! I strike true! The destroyer takes his place on front stage Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy! I strike! I strike!

5-2-22@3:45AM
I strike! I strike Daughter! I strike!
It has begun! It has begun!
Death waits for no one!
The destroyer has come riding on a pale horse no longer restrained by the Father’s strong hand.
I move...he moves! I strike...he strikes. It has begun.

5-2-22@4:45AM
I strike!
My arm is true!
I strike all!
My strike is true!
A time...A sequence...A releasing...A beginning!
I strike Daughter this night, this day!
I strike true!

5-2-22@5:45AM
Daughter, Daughter, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike true!
The destroyer has come! He has indeed arrived!
The bidding of the Father he does at my command!
I strike! I move and my bidding he does!
I do my Father’s will.
The destroyer has come!
Judgment has come!
The destroyer has arrived.
Weep my children! The time of Rachel’s sorrow is upon you.
I strike!
I strike, but Daughter, Daughter, Daughter, I warned! I warned! I warned!
I strike now!
I strike true and so does the destroyer at my command, because I do my Father’s will!

5-2-22@6:45AM
Daughter, I strike!
My aim is true!
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy I strike!
My aim...oh my daughter is true!

The sequence has been set in order this night, this day as I strike!
My hand of power and might has been displayed this night, this day as I strike.

I move Daughter, I move!
As I move, the destroyer moves.
As I strike, he does so strike, because I command all at the orders of my Father.
All power has been given unto me. I am his most beloved Son.

A sequence, a timing has been implemented, set aside and called forth by me at the Father's command. My people, when I told of the "suddenlies" had come, began foolishly looking for great events that would astound your world. My daughter, this is foolishness! It is the small things that can eat away at the foundation of a structure causing it at the proper ordained moment in time to fall.

These "suddenlies" are like the small foxes that spoil the vine, but unlike the small foxes, my "suddenlies" shall only increase in size as they get mightier and mightier, at my command. I do the will of my Father! This is his will! His righteous judgment! Our righteous judgment, for the many sins that the people of your once great nation and world has embraced so willingly to your hearts, and refuses to repent of even though the destructions of sin on your world has caused the judgments upon all!

Time has no meaning when applied to the things of heaven. Time exists because it was created by Father's command and by my hands. Now time has ended! The hourglass of time is no more, and no more shall be given to the people of your earth. This Earth shall pass away because even its very soil is tainted from man's sins with much of it being diseased.

Little daughter, the hammer of judgment, has fallen hard against your world and nation.

The sword has been unsheathed!
Famine has been released of both famine of food, famine of drink and famine, great famine of my true holy word!
Destruction has been released!
Pestilence have been released!
Diseases have been released!
War has been released!
Demon aliens have been released!
The rise of the Antichrist and his false prophet and new world order has been released! And the destroyer has been released!

A time of great wailing as Rachel is called to weep for her children, her lost children.

"But what is this striking at each time you woke me up, sweet Jesus? Please give me knowledge and understanding of these things.... your knowledge and your understanding if it's something you want or need me to know."

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is needful for you to know and understand for this holy call I have placed upon your life. Each time I woke you up announcing to you, “I strike. My aim is true,” a judgment’s sentence was commanded to be carried out by my command to the destroyer. It is my bidding he does, because I am doing the will of my father, your Holy Father, my beloved daughter.”

“Thank you.” “You are welcome, my beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.
5-2-22@7:45AM
I strike!
I strike!
I strike!
My aim is true!
I strike true!
My strike is just!
My aim is true!
I strike!

The Destroyer has come!
I strike and he strikes!

Run, wail, weep!
Cover your heads with ashes and rend your hearts!
Adorn yourself with sackcloth, for that which was is no more!
A time of lamenting!
A time to cry out for your lost!
A time to weep for all lost souls of your wicked world!
I strike!
I strike true!
My aim is true, but so is my love!

These judgments are done in love!
No pleasure is taken from the ordering and administering of justice, but it must be done! So, I strike!
I strike true!
My aim is true!
My hand is steady, swift and sure, and so is the destroyer’s who strikes when I strike!!!
The destroyer has come!
He is here!
He is released upon your world with no restraint except what I command for I do my Father's commands! His will is mine. We are the same, yet we are separate.

5-2-22@10:00AM
I strike daughter!

I strike!
I strike true, because my aim is true and my heart is pure!
I strike in the power of my righteousness!
I strike sure!
When I move, when I strike then so does the destroyer in his appointed times.

5-2-22@5:15PM
I'm walking to my bedroom and my eyes fall upon my alarm clock. It's 5:15. I hear you, my lovely Jesus. I hear you now say:
I strike!
I strike true!
My ways are just, righteous and holy.
I'm praying my lovely Jesus. I'm praying in your name.

5-2-22@9:15PM
“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike!
I strike the earth and with each strike, so does the destroyer at the appointed time.” “Jesus, I'm praying.”

5-2-22@10:15PM
I strike daughter!
I strike true!
My aim is sure!
I strike daughter!
I strike!

5-2-22@11:45PM
“Daughter of Faith... Of Mercy... and Grace... I strike!!!
“I know my love. I know, but it breaks my heart.”
“I know, dear daughter, I know.”
“I love you, Jesus.”
“I love you too, my little sweet daughter.”

Verses

John 10:30
Jeremiah 10:10
Jeremiah 11:11
Jeremiah 12:12
Psalms 78:49-50
1 Chronicles 21:15-16
Hebrews 13:5
Psalms 32:7
Psalms 18:30

Psalms 59:16
Isaiah 26:20-21
Psalms 91

The Return of the Nephilim Dream 5-22-22@ 2:55 PM

Dear sweet Jesus, my love I dreamed on the night of 5-21-22 but I didn't feel led to write it down until right now. Once again, I found myself traveling at a very high rate of speed traveling in a bubble through the various layers of earth beneath the ground and finally entering into the same underground Nephilim and Fallen Ones' facility that I have been to multiple times before. The first time being when you brought me here sweet Jesus in "The Delusion Has Begun" dream from May 2021. The first of many dreams and visions that I've had since the time, but this time sweet Jesus you are telling me to reveal the location of this facility which is located and found beneath the United Nations building in Europe.

As I see the facility come into my view from a distance, I feel my speed decreasing; I pass easily through the roof and I realize from past experiences there is something I am being taken to see or to hear. "Jesus where are you? Are you coming with me this time," I asked feeling slightly nervous about coming to one of these places once again, because great evil is located in these such places. "I'm here Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding." Relief immediately washes over me and I turn to my right where his voice has come from and there he is. My lovely, lovely sweet Savior. How we both fit inside the bubble of protection around me, I'm not sure, but we did. I looked into his fiery blue eyes that showed kindness, love and great intelligence and then noticed he was smiling reassuringly at me. "Thank you, Jesus, for not sending me here alone." "Little Daughter, I am with you always even when you don't see me." "Yes of course," I responded, and then asked. "Why here Jesus? Why have you brought me back to this facility?"

"Daughter, there is still much for me to reveal to you. Time is short and many of these things, such as the information I am about to show and reveal to you, need to be shared immediately." "I understand Jesus and I will with your help and in your name do all you ask of me." "I knew you would. Come now Daughter, come follow me." When he spoke these words, the bubble surrounding us vanished and I realized that we had entered the roof of one of the clusters of buildings that I recognized. I am in the area where all the different conference rooms are located. He holds out his left hand to me and I take it with my right one. We walk together through the hallway with doors on each side of the hall. On the left side of each conference door is a dull silver metal plaque with symbols on it. It is the ancient language of the Fallen Ones. I recognize the picture type language writings from past times I have been here. "Where are we going Jesus?" "Trust me little one." "I do Jesus." He turned his head and gave me a quick smile that silenced any more questions I might have had.

Oh, how my heart melts when I see his Holy loving smile that reaches all the way into his eyes. We walked further down the hallway and I realized when I was here before that I hadn't noticed there were so many rooms made for the purpose of holding meetings. The hallway came to a stop with another room offset in front of us, and a hallway in front of us that ran both right and to the left from where we were standing. From the outside of this room, it looked like it was extremely big. We walked toward the large conference room and I assumed we would enter through the door for it seemed this was going to be our current destination, but it wasn't. We instead entered the

room by going through the left wall beside the entrance door. As soon as we passed through the walls, I found we had entered a very large conference room with a meeting that looked like it was about to begin, but as if they were waiting on possibly someone or some other people.

I noticed the table immediately because it is very large and round. It appeared to be of light wood with a smooth slick finish. There were several people gathered both rulers and leaders in this room standing around and talking while waiting for the meeting to start; as well as former leaders. I saw from Germany, a lady named Angela Markel. I know because there is a white sign above her head that reads "Germany former then her name." Beside her is a man that has a sign over his head that reads "Germany current Frank Steinmeier." I saw Bill and Hilary Clinton. I saw Kim Jong Un of North Korea. I saw a sign over a fair skinned dark headed lady that said "Queen Margaret, Denmark." There's other leaders and sheiks as well as Vladimir Putin of Russia. Then I noticed among the other guests who are mingling is Barack Obama and his wife Michelle.
I looked around and saw there is another door directly in the back of the room and maps, lots of different maps on the walls of this grand conference room. My eyes are drawn back to the table and I notice in the center is a piece of glass, but underneath it looks like some kind of electronic equipment. There are many chairs circling the table and on the table in front of each chair is a name plate. I started to count how many chairs there were when the back door opens and in walks two Nephilim giants. I am shocked and know them both from prior dreams.

"Jesus, what's going on? Why are they here," I asked as I turned to look at him questioningly. He responded softly, "You will see now, Daughter. Look and see, and listen and hear." "Yes Jesus, my love, I will." I turned back to look at the two Nephilim who had walked over and were talking to Barack and Michelle Obama. It is Jockwa the bald-headed hunchback, extremely muscular giant from the dream that God had me to name "the Abyss." And Sarina who was here at this location in the "Delusion Has Begun" dream. My first of many about the Nephilim and Fallen ones. She's still a fiery redhead, but her hair is worn longer and she no longer has bangs. Her eyes are still the same steely grayish blue color that shows no trace of warmth in them. I see that Jockwa is carrying in his big bulky arms a stack of folders. Sarina says something else to Barack and Michelle Obama then she speaks with a voice of authority. "If you will please make sure that your translators are activated. Our meeting is about to begin." That's when I noticed that each person was wearing a type of universal translator either on the lapel of their suits or attached to a shirt collar. Every person except for Jockwa, was wearing business attire and he still wore the animal skinned loin cloth as before. I watch as he lays the stacks of folders on the head of the table then bows his head to Sarina, then leaves the room.

The people head toward the table and as they do, the back door opens again. Everyone freezes as in walks the man I know to be Antichrist! He is accompanied by another man yet I feel he is actually one of the Fallen Ones, a Fallen Angel or demon as they are called. He has made himself appealing to the eyes of all, except me. I shuddered and reached for my lovely Jesus' hand and he took it firmly into his hand. His grasp immediately brought comfort to me. My eyes fell upon Antichrist and yes, he is still dressed in an expensive tailor-made suit but this time it is black. He wears a red silk tie that has thin black horizontal and vertical lines that are slanted in various angles. His shirt is a crisp pristine white and his face evil as ever.

He walks over to Barack and Michelle Obama before anyone has sat down and he gives Barack a big hug. It is a symbol and distinction of honor; I somehow know, letting the other people know that Barack Obama holds a high position in the man Antichrist's ranks. They finish embracing, then Antichrist turns away and walks toward the head position at the round table while readjusting his suit into a perfect position. Sarina is right behind the Fallen One who is standing a little back and to the left of Antichrist's chair which sits at the head position of this large round table.

"Jesus, can they see us," I ask with a little uncertainty? "No little Daughter they cannot. You are protected Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding," he said reassuringly as he squeezed my hand in a gesture of love. Tingles ran up my arms. "Thank you, my love." "You are welcome," he said with a warm smile then said, "pay attention and commit this to your memory. This, that you see and hear in this meeting is the "how" of the word I have spoken to you on Monday 5-9-22 @ 1:47pm. You are to release this word first because all that you see and hear now shall explain the "how" these things are possible." "I understand my love and with my dear friend Holy Spirit, I shall remember all you need me to as John 14:26 tells me." He smiled again at me and said, "Yes my love, my Daughter that is correct, now watch Daughter." I turned and looked back at the table and I saw everyone had taken a seat including the Fallen One, the demon in man form. Sarina had walked over and picked up the pile of folders and had begun passing them to each person at the table minus the Antichrist and the demon sitting on his right side at the table.

I find my gaze unwillingly drawn back to the man at the head of the table. He exudes power like no one else in the room. I notice his dark hair neatly cut but still has some wave to it and his eyes, his blue eyes just as cold, cruel and dead as always, yet to this group of people he is now addressing, I can tell he appears to them as dynamic with great charisma. His words purr like silk upon their ears as all seemed to become mesmerized by his speech. All that is, except Jesus and me. I continue to look and listen. I hear Antichrist say, "As you know you have been brought here to discuss the return of the Fallen Ones' children, their offspring, which most have been removed off the earth by command of the God Jehovah who reigns in heaven, but with the rise of my kingdom, the kingdom of my beloved father Satan, their return is now made possible by the failure of his church, his bride to be, what they were meant to be."

I heard snickers and murmurs of approval from the many people sitting at the conference table. Upon hearing Antichrist's words and all the snickers and laughter of how "We the bride of Christ, the church had failed in our prayers and lives," it made me drop my head in shame. "Forgive us Jesus. Forgive us." "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding, this is another example of how every person's own choice and action does have an effect on others surrounding them. My church, my bride is supposed to work together as one body. When someone is slacking by not reading, not praying, not fasting and sin enters their lives or their churches, then those faithfully serving me shall fill the gap. But eventually if more people, more prayer warriors, more teachers, more pastors, that were once preaching, teaching and living their life in my word, then stopped, these gaps will widen and more sin will creep into the homes, churches, schools and governments. This is what has happened to your world and your once

great nation." "What can we do?" "Pray for more laborers to be raised up and for true repentance of heart to come and bring the people back to me."

"I have been praying this Jesus because your Holy Spirit has been leading me." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding, but not everybody listens to him and follows his leading. Hear-in is where the true problem lies." Before I could respond I heard Antichrist's voice so I turned back to observe the happenings at the large round table. "We know from the prophets and servants of Jehovah that he is bringing three days of darkness to the world again as he did when pharaoh refused to let the enslaved children of Israel go free to worship him." I heard a voice from the table ask, "Is that really going to happen? Isn't the Bible just fables and fairytales?" I couldn't see who was speaking from where I was standing with my lovely Jesus but I could hear him well. Antichrist's eyes narrowed into thin slits momentarily reminding me of the eyes of snakes then he opened them back up and spoke in a cold hard voice and said, "Never underestimate the power of the enemy. If he is telling his prophets, his true prophets and prophetesses the same thing, three days of darkness, then you had better believe it's coming."

I heard another voice speak up and this one I recognized. It belongs to Kim Jong Un. "Then what do we do about these three days of darkness if we can't stop it?" An evil wicked grin spread across Antichrist's face. He stood up, then placed both hands flat on the table and he said in a cold calculating voice that sent chills down my back, "We will take it and use it for our advantage." All the people sitting around the table leaned forward to catch every word he said as if mesmerized by his speech and actions. All that is, except the Fallen Angel, the demon in the form of a man. Even Sarina seemed somewhat drawn into his spell of words. Antichrist continued, "We have everything ready to bring father's family home. The Nephilim are his and the fallen Ones' offspring. When the three days of darkness fall, then those Nephilim brothers and sisters upon our world will activate our plans."

I saw a sheik in a red and white headdress raise his hand to get Antichrist attention. Anti Christ gave his head a slight nod in acknowledgment allowing the man to speak. "Why must the Nephilim run the operations when our people are already in place and well capable of doing the jobs needed?" "Raya, you do not understand the coming darkness. It shall surround every human who does not serve the filthy Nazarene. It is a darkness that will be felt and will cause each person to be paralyzed while gnashing their teeth. The facts are, your people cannot do any job when the darkness hits." "Then why are we here," he asked suddenly? "Raya, you are here to see that every detail is in place so that when the darkness comes, the Nephilim can come in and complete the mission and bring their siblings home to earth." The man called Raya shook his head in acceptance and bowed his head in reference to the evil man Antichrist.

I looked around at the few I was able to see and I saw many smug looks of satisfaction upon several faces including Barack Obama and Hillary Clinton's. "Sarina has provided you with the reports on CERN, which is now fully operational. We shall be able to open the portal at the various locations, off planet and these in the ground that have been sealed until such a time, as I begin my rise to power." "What about the others, those whose remains we were told we would have the technology to reconstruct and resurrect," I heard a voice say that I didn't recognize. "I

hold this technology already. It's located in the complex facility in the Antarctica. We have been able through the remains, through DNA sequencing, grow and recreate the original body. We have several of the Nephilim regenerated already." "Is this not the same as the cloning technique," the newly elected German leader Steinmeier asked? Antichrist looked over at Sarina and she began speaking immediately. "The cloning technique only works on a body that contains 100% human soul. It will not work on those who have our father's unholy DNA that's full Nephilim, a full 50% demon and 50% human therefore we have been able, through the instructions of the dark lords and our father…lucifer… satan, to now have the ability to do the regeneration process. The last two attempts were successful. Next, we are to regenerate the great Philistines Champion named Goliath."

At the mention of the name "Goliath" my mouth dropped in surprise then I noticed what looked like a triumphant smile and look on Hillary Clinton's face. "Jesus, are you going to allow them to do all this," I asked in surprise and shock? "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, this is the result of man's sins not being repented of. The Bible, my holy Scripture has given evidence of past judgments and within the pages are found warning upon warning of such things, but mankind as a whole people has ignored these warnings. The Nephilim are part of pronounced judgment upon your world and nation." "How are we supposed to fight a giant Jesus?" "With a smooth stone, a sling and faith in me and my little Daughter. I am the Nephilim giant slayer; David was just the vessel I used to defeat him by."

I heard Antichrist speaking again. "Some of our brothers and sisters of the Nephilim will be brought from the far side of the moon with our vessels, our spaceships we have on standby when the Fallen Ones come down in them when they portray the friendly aliens coming down to offer their kind aid to us." I heard the sound of approval all around the room. Antichrist continued, "Once the Nephilim arrive safely the majority of them shall be shuffled to various complexes and facilities beneath the ground." I heard Vladimir Putin speak up and ask, "If the Nephilim are returned in full force and by using the spacecrafts we have hidden in orbit around the dark side of the moon, will the world not see both prematurely?" "Vladimir, Vladimir," Antichrist said in his seductive, seducing voice. "The people of our world will be shrouded in a darkness that cannot be pierced by light. They will not be seen." "What about their detections in each country's defense system? Our space crafts will be detected and recorded on electronic devices far and wide." "Yes, they will Vladimir, but our Nephilim brothers and sisters already here on the earth will be able to move freely in the three days of darkness, because of their DNA from their father, the Fallen Ones and demons as some prefer to be called. This DNA allows them to be able to move in the darkness thus allowing us a perfect opportunity to bring our brothers and sisters home undetected."

The lady Angela Merkel, former leader of Germany, cleared her voice drawing attention to herself. Then she asked, "What about those systems that actually capture our ships approaching? Most of them are set on automatic detection." "You are correct Angela," Antichrist replied with an evil grin. "Our Nephilim brothers and sisters, those already here on earth have already infiltrated every major government fields and will, once the ships here left the earth's orbit and returned safely to the dark side of the moon where they will remain until the Fallen ones' arrive

in them as the group of friendly aliens rushing in to help humanity be saved from destruction, those in place shall remove the proof from every system they have access to." I noticed the whole time all this conversation is going on Barack and Michelle Obama are wearing a knowing smile and I remembered in the dream "The Delusion has begun dream" that his honoring picture frame had a plaque under it saying he had done more for the rise of Antichrist than any other person on the earth at the end of the hall of pictures part of that dream.

I heard a man speak up dressed in a white tunic and pants. He was wearing a white turban upon his head. He had gray hair mixed with white on his head, mustache and beard. Over his head appeared these words, "Khomeini…..Iman from Iran". What about those systems being monitored by the Christian heretics? In the past, some of their systems have always found a way to record valuable information that we don't want out." A look of hatred passed upon Antichrist's face and his brows became furrowed. Then he quickly regained his smooth composure. "Then we'll simply remove them and their equipment permanently," he said with a sick, evil grin. The Khomeini spoke up again hastily and said, "We have tried that in the past, it's not easily done. It's like Allah himself is protecting them." "It's not Allah," Joe Biden said. "It's Jehovah's Son."

I looked at Jesus quickly and he simply smiled back at me. I had to ask this question though because it was brewing inside of me. "Jesus, why didn't Joe Biden say your name? He knows who you are." "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, Antichrist has forewarned anyone saying my name shall have their tongues cut out." "Oh," I said in shock, but I shouldn't have expected anything less than this from Antichrist, the evilest man upon earth. Upon hearing Joe Biden's words, I watched as Antichrist hands balled up into fists and his teeth became clenched momentarily. Then he responded in a deadly voice, "Yes, Jehovah and his Son, that filthy Nazarene are still a problem." Kamala Harris asked suddenly and all eyes turned to her quickly, "What I don't understand is, if we have all the Nephilim brought down here to earth then why must they remain hidden?" This time the demon portraying a man spoke in a voice that caused me to involuntarily shudder. "Because they are not fully released until the utterances are issued from heaven's courts allowing them to return fully to the earth's surface." "Jesus, what does he mean, this Fallen angel?" "Daughter, they cannot do nothing until it's cleared through the court systems of heaven. My Father, Father God is Creator of all. The earth is his and the fullness thereof. The enemy has to have permission before he can do something on my Father's world." "But what are the utterances that are to be released," I asked him earnestly wanting to know? "Daughter, my little Daughter, you know this already. Tell me what you think this is?" "Okay, is it part of the mysteries of the seven thunders that are to be uttered in heaven found in Revelation 10? If not, is it one of the mysteries once sealed?" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding it is both."

"That must be really frustrating to Antichrist and his master Satan to not be able to do all they plan until allowed by Father God," I said. "It is a little Daughter, but such is the order of all things created by the Father, my Father." "I'm thankful and grateful," I replied thankfully. "Daughter you must warn the world that the Nephilim are returning! Warn them how this is part of your nation's judgment for failure to repent for their many sins after I have warned them

repeatedly. And that of your world's too." "I will Jesus with your help." "I will be with you my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding."

"You have a question, little Daughter?" "I do Jesus my love. In dreams and visions, I have seen some of the Nephilim who are fighting in the invasion of my nation of America. Does this mean the invasion doesn't start until the 7 thunders are uttered?" "No Daughter. It means those Nephilim who were already allowed upon your world will be fighting in the invasion, but those who have returned in the darkness cannot attack or be revealed until the utterances of the thunder of the seven be uttered." "I understand." As the meeting continued on, I felt myself being pulled away to awakeness. I grabbed my lovely Jesus' hands with both of mine and cried out, "No, please let me stay with you." He gently pulled me close and kissed my forehead softly and said, "Then Daughter, who will warn my children what is coming? This warning has been placed into your hands. Will you sound it for me Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding? Will you?" I dropped my head for a moment then raised it back up to look into his lovely fiery blue eyes so full of love and passion. "Yes, I will Jesus, I will," and then I awoke.

Verses
Genesis 6:1-5, Daniel 12:4; 9, Jeremiah 33:3, Revelation 10:1-7, Psalm 24:1

Word referred to by Jesus Christ to release in advance was "The Nephilim Return in Three Days of Darkness Word 5/9/22@1:47pm"

CERN & The Devil's Meeting Dream
6-19-22 at 11:13 pm

& Portals, Doorways & Demons Dream
7/2/22 at 5:41 am

Dear Jesus I am here to begin writing the dream about CERN. And this dream begins from you my lovely Jesus, with me once again observing the huge CERN machine in action. It is fully on, and I have the feeling that the force of the powerful machine is causing the sky, the atmosphere itself, to be pulled downward, so strong is the force from this machine. They are trying to pull something up, or out, from beneath them. I had this understanding while observing these things.

Again, there are many prominent people all around watching and observing every movement the scientists and machine operators make. I hear one of the men in the watching group say to another behind him, "If we can retrieve more of this dark matter, then the balance of power will be shifted toward us." So, they are trying to pull dark matter from out of somewhere beneath them.

Then the scene changes and I find myself in a place of fires, raging fires, liquid pools of fire, and the smell of sulfur. And a smell that reminds me, but not exactly, of burning hair and flesh. I cover my mouth and nose as I gag upon the foul stink and smell. I felt a hand laid gently on my back, and immediately the smell no longer penetrates my nostrils. And I can breathe freely.

I look over to see where the hand came from and I see a very tall looking man that shines with the light of love of my lovely Jesus. I said, "Thank you," and then I ask, "who are you?" "I am a servant of the most high God Jehovah. My name is not important daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and of wisdom; I am here by command of Jehovah who sits on the throne in heaven, to show you and escort you safely to where you need to go." Oh, I said, okay, what did you need to show me. "You are to be shown what is occurring at the hands of your enemy, satan, the devil, and share all that you are told to share and hold back that which you cannot speak of, until the appointed time." I understand.

After speaking these words, the tall dark-haired, brown-eyed angel man spoke again to me. "Come, come with me, and I will show you the mystery of the deep darkness where Satan your enemy has already begun his master plan. To finally rise to power." He reaches out and touches my shoulder and immediately we are both transported to another location. This place, this place is so evil and black I shuddered from the very feel of its evil presence.

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, do not fear. The evil you are feeling is the very seed of sin itself. Satan, once our fellow servant, being called lucifer, now the devil, it is his presence you feel, and it is him and his higher ranks of his hierarchy you need to observe and listen to. You are covered by the lamb's blood, and by Jehovah himself, because you are one of his children. No harm shall come to you."

Thank you I replied with the slight smile I didn't feel. What is it does Father God need me to see and to hear? "Oh, daughter of great faith, you are being shown this because you have been found

faithful and have not staggered in your faith, belief, and trust in Jesus your King, the risen Lamb. Now look and behold."

Immediately my eyes were able to see and focus in the pitch blackness of wherever we were at where before I could only see by the glory of God that shone around this dark-haired angel. Instantly I became aware that this darkness, this blackness, could be felt and to me it felt almost alive--but not like life as we know it that's on earth.

What is this blackness, this outer darkness I asked now being able to see its presence-- where before I couldn't see anything at all, now being able to see its presence, where before I couldn't see anything at all? "This is the outer darkness in which many demons are imprisoned here until the great judgment from heaven's courts, but there are many different levels and locations inside it.

But if they're bound then what do you need me to see? "Not all are bound daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, and understanding. What I am here to show you in these lower depths beneath us, yet still." Oh! I replied a little hesitant, but then said Okay, please show me.

The angel man pulled out a flaming sword from out of his scabbard, from the belt around his waist. The scabbard is hanging to the right of him, and he swiftly sliced into the eerie alive darkness. When he did, it made an opening big enough for both of us to walk through. I can see through the opening slit, an area still surrounded by darkness. But inside this area is like a cavern, a cave. I don't have the words to fully explain all I'm seeing.

"Come", the angel man said, and we walk through the opening made by his fiery holy sword of truth. We then entered into the cavern type cave. I noticed around me is a yellowish glow. An angel barrier, I exclaimed out loud in surprise. The angel man looked at me, nodded his head then led me into a dimly lit open room.

The stench is horrible! The smell is so bad, I immediately once again began gagging and trying to throw up. Again, I felt the light touch of the angel's hand upon my shoulder, and the smell vanished. I began gulping in the clean air, while thanking God in heaven for each breath I drew deep into my lungs. The wretched smell had brought tears to my eyes as well.

As soon as I finished thanking my heavenly Father and my lovely Jesus for the fresh air, I looked up at the angel questioningly, then asked as soon as I had managed to compose myself--somewhat slightly--what was that smell? Could you not have protected me from the smell? What about the angel barrier? The angel looked at me momentarily with a serious look, yet one filled with much compassion, "Daughter of faith, my instructions on command of Jehovah God ruler of all creation, was to allow you a brief moment of the stench of true evil--of lucifer, the devil, of satan, your enemy"

I understand, I replied but it's a smell I don't think I shall ever forget. "You're not supposed to. Knowing the smell of evil shall also aid you in your battles of warfare with your enemy, and his forces of evil, his demons the fallen ones." I looked at this tall angel man in his eyes and nodded my head quickly, letting him know I understood. And there's no way I will ever forget that foul odor of pure evil.

“Come now, follow me daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom. As I begin walking behind the dark-haired angel, I began taking note of the contents inside the wide-open cavern area. There are shelves somehow cut out of the charred walls, that remind me somewhat of hardened lava on the top side of the earth. There are on many of the shelves what looks like ancient books and scrolls; many, many scrolls with handles. They vary in size, but the majority are very large.

I see three openings like cave entrances on the back wall, and we are headed toward the one on the left. The ground is charred, hard and brittle in most places, and there's still the feel of great darkness. Then I perceive that it's still the same black darkness as before, but my eyes have been spiritually opened so I can see without any light. So, to me though, in actuality, all I saw that was in pitch darkness, I was now seeing as if an area had been lit up with lights like those of the baseball field stadium.

The angel begins descending the small side steps cut out of the dried molten lava looking ground, and I followed quickly, yet carefully behind him. We walk in silence in what seemed like several minutes until we came to a flat landing, in front of a very heavy, very ancient looking dungeon-type door. There upon it was a strange looking locking device, that kept the door locked and shut. I have seen something close to this before, so I ask--is this not the fallen one's technology, this strange locking mechanism?

The angel man responded, “Yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah, but we are in the bottom belly of hell, of Sheol daughter. One would expect this since your enemy Satan is prince over all the demon hierarchy, the chief prince of them all. This is his technology daughter, that he disperses to his fellow fallen angels, the fallen demons, and their depraved offspring; the Nephilim. They take what Jehovah God has created, and twist it for evil.”

Why does father God allow this, I ask questioningly? “Because he is evil and men's hearts are evil. The great Jehovah God who rules from heaven on high, glory and honor to his righteous and holy name, allow such things to fulfill the evil desires of evil man's free choice. But know this o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and understanding, and of wisdom, satan is an imitator. A copier. He has not the ability to create, unless he has in his hand something Jehovah God has already created beforehand. Jehovah God the great king of all creates by command, taking nothing and creating something by his thoughts, his words alone.”

His thoughts? I asked earnestly. “Yes, daughter of the most high God Jehovah. When in heaven--even in most other places, communication much of the time is with our thoughts and not the spoken word.” Oh! I understand! I turned back to the ominous-looking heavy door in front of us. It looks somehow like its metal. Either heavy iron or steel, but the color is blacker, than silver, the color of this door. Where does this lead? I asked cautiously, then asked, do you have the key to unlock the locking mechanism?

“Daughter of faith, of mercy, of grace, of understanding, and of wisdom, no key is needed. Jehovah God, all glory to his throne and name, has given commands that we are granted access and we are not to be toiled with.

Satan knows we're coming; I ask him incredulously? “Yes, he does, beloved daughter of Jehovah God, but not the ‘when’. We are actually shielded from his visibility because Jehovah God has

commanded for you to hear, to look, to observe and listen, to what is being done in the belly of sheol's lowest levels that shall cause a rippling effect upon your world." Okay! Then please show me, I said with understanding, knowing if Father God, and my sweet lovely Jesus wanted me to see and hear something—that I had better pay close attention, because everything that is done or allowed, has a divine, holy purpose behind it. The angel must have read my thoughts, because he gave me a quick light encouraging smile, then said simply "Come and see."

Then he waved his hand in front of the locking mechanism, which began unlocking almost instantly. The sound of it seemed to thunder and echo in a booming noise of the once quiet platform area. I could hear the sound of metal upon metal, as the door swung open inward, into what laid beyond its locked borders.

I couldn't see what was inside even though this huge door swung open in an inward direction, because of the height of the angel man, as well as his width, for he appeared to be muscular in his build. But not like that of a bodybuilder here on earth.

I felt a blast of cold and hot air, which was to me strange to have both hit me from the same blast of air, but it did. If there was an odorous smell, I was now being protected and I immediately began thanking my lovely sweet Jesus for this, as I remembered again the foul smell of unadulterated evil in the purest form.

I continued following close behind the angel, and I realized we had entered into a room that looked like some sort of meeting room, and yes there is a meeting in progress. My senses started screaming alert! Danger! Danger! And the sense of evil was present, but I felt safe inside the angel barrier, and the very tall holy angel who, by the way, is still is carrying the flaming sword now tucked carefully, and safely away, inside his golden scabbard.

There sitting at a table that looked like a very large piece of stalagmite, that was somehow had the top smoothed into an almost flat surface, sat satan himself, and a number of other demons, fallen ones at the higher ranks-- each setting in a matching chair, somehow made of the same type of stalagmite.

I looked in stunned surprise at the array of the demonic entities, of this unholy gathering of the higher hierarchy of satan's kingdom. I couldn't help but feel a moment of horror when I looked at the table of demons, yet I had no fear. I could feel my lovely Jesus' presence and love all around me, protecting me inside the angel barrier that he had created for me. Not to mention the powerful dark-haired tall angel beside me that I knew was armed, not only with the holiness of God, and his presence, but his flaming sword of righteousness too.

I have seen satan in many forms in different dreams, and he has been presented this way, (I felt), so I could grasp more firmly, in my spirit, how he and his demons--these fallen ones--can change into whatever form is needed--to best fit who they are trying to deceive. But this time satan the devil, is indeed the color red, a solid red that somehow just seems--for lacking in better words--"dirty".

He has large horns on his head that are the color of dark yellow. They are the color of a dark Dijon mustard around the horn where they connect, and are attached to its head. And as the color spreads upward for about one inch it becomes gradually lighter into that of the color of mustard.

It is a dull yellow these horns upon his head, that also looks dirty, like dirty spots upon each one. They remind me of a bull's horn but instead of coming out of the sides of his head, they are located more in the front, almost above each of his hollow, soulless, hate-filled eyes of evil.

A bull's horn a lot of times comes out from the sides of the head, then curves slightly, then goes in upward and outward direction. These are the same for the ones I see on satan's head, except the curve is not as pronounced. This is all I feel led to describe about our enemy, and his demonic forces at this meeting. I shall give no further description of this part of the dream, my lovely Jesus, unless you tell me otherwise.

Above the other demons, these fallen ones, these fallen angels--are titles. Some say "ruler of kingdoms". Others, "rulers over states", and one says "ocean domains". They are in the middle of a discussion and satan is doing all the talking right now. There are no pretenses of disguising his voice to deceive anyone, so it is a voice of pure unadulterated evil. I can't help but cringe inside as I hear him speak.

"With CERN back in full operation, they will be seeking more of the dark matter. See how simple it is to corrupt man, God's most beloved creation. When the time comes, each of you are to push the desire by all to obtain the outer darkness, this dark matter. It is necessary for them to take the bait and be driven in their wicked hearts to hunger for the power I give to them.

With the dark matter, the pieces of the outer darkness we abstract and send to them, then the more prepared the world shall be for my rule and leadership. The dark matter, or black matter, we send up, is part of one of the materials still needed for my plan to succeed. The fools don't realize what they have, nor will they, until it's too late.

One of the rulers of the kingdom spoke up, and I heard him say, "master, with the dark matter in hand, they will be able to finally open the deeper portals once sealed and release our brothers and loose them from their holds, because now it's your time to rule and reign."

satan took the word spoken with evil gaiety, and began laughing a laugh I cannot nor wish to attempt to describe. Then he began speaking again, "The fools believe it is a stable source of energy, but we know it's not. But it shall give them the ability to do so many things that I need done to bring my rise to power. You must keep feeding these human scum tiny pieces, with no chance of them escaping within their own power and mine. With the technology of scientific knowledge, we have sent to man through our Nephilim children, soon I shall set as king upon the earth, ruling God's created children, mankind.

I am <u>God</u> of this world, and soon all will see it and feel the power of my hand. I shall corrupt and defile every man, woman, and child not protected by Jehovah and his son Jesus! Depravity shall know no bounds. I shall pollute their bodies both inside and out, even changing the DNA so that their Creator can no longer look upon that which he loves the most."

Evil laughter from all filled the room and echoed around the cavern of evil. "With CERN running full force and with the dark matter, soon they will no longer be able to rip open the fabric of time in space randomly. They shall be able to become more precise, in what time period, and even date, that we desire them to go. They shall they shall travel through time more and more.

We have sent many things to the world of man by CERN, and soon its sister sites shall be fully capable to free our brothers as well. The portal opening technology of CERN shall be found in each having the same capability to rip open the fabric of time and space, but only in a smaller scale than our CERN machine."

I heard another demon speak up "Yes, it was unfortunate that we couldn't duplicate the CERN machine exactly, to be used at locations all across the wretched world. But with the pull on the atmosphere, when in use in more than one location of the magnitude of power, would have caused the collapsing of the atmosphere itself. With the dark matter now in their hands and their understanding partially of its power still imposes the danger of causing a hole to be ripped into the earth's protective layer of the ozone, is still possible.

satan eyebrows burrowed together, and his eyes filled further with more hatred and malice, if it were possible (so it seemed), then he spoke. "It has been on orders from heaven's court that only one machine of CERN size be allowed to currently operate, but the smaller scales have been granted because it shall aid my rise to power, found written inside his holy scriptures and he must abide by his holy word, because he is righteousness."

"Yeah, we know" one of the demons responded. "And we shall continue to use this to our advantage, with six sites that are running, or will be running, that is this portal technology. Our brothers shall soon be all free. I heard another demon reply. And all the while we will be deceiving the humans with fake alternate dimensions, and parallel universes, when in reality, they've accessed the spiritual realm in various locations.

"Collect more of the outer darkness from one of the levels our brothers are not bound in, and prepare it to become a touchable form for our human slaves, then send it upward by CERN. We shall give them exactly what they desire, just like we did with the black goo, the graphene, and other little goodies we sent out for their curious and depraved minds to discover. Each area they access of the spiritual realm, allows it time for more of our brothers to be released, if Jehovah's people don't begin praying and interfering again. Soon they will not be able to interfere because I will have the power in my puppet, antichrist, to hunt them down, and I shall do with pleasure, great pleasure. And I'll do with them with what I choose, with great pleasure."

I heard the angel men's voice speak, and it drew my attention away from the evil conversation. "Come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and of understanding, and of wisdom--it's time to go. You have heard and seen enough. Order has been given by Father God Jehovah, who rules and reigns forever, for you to be shown by dream and visions, some of the hidden mysteries once sealed. You have known since the year of 2019, that you will be given a series of dreams ordered by the courts of heaven to share, to reveal, your world's enemy's plans.

In some cases, you have been placed in dreams, in situations, you will not find yourself in, as you may not be here for, should Jehovah God give the command for his Son, the risen Lamb, to come catch his bride at a later time. But this is done so you can let your nation and world know what is coming. And part of what can be expected if the coming of the Lamb is delayed further from Jehovah God who rules all in righteousness.

Each dream, each vision, are given from heaven and should be sought by earnest prayer in Jesus the risen Lamb's name, for the understanding that's contained inside them. Much of the same as you do already, oh daughter beloved by the Father, who sits on the throne of heaven." I understand.

And upon saying these two words, I woke from this dream about CERN, its technology, and satan's discussion for us, his plans for us. I began praying when my phone dinged, notifying me I had received a notice from Facebook. I opened Facebook in case it was a prayer request coming, as I often do, because there were several to check.

But this particular one was shared from my friend and it was the first thing that I opened up to. It is a location in oak ridge, Tennessee's national laboratories. They're trying to open a portal into another dimension. It is a post by "unexplained mysteries", and she had sent it to me at 10:16 pm, but I read it after I had already began writing this dream down, and all I could think was "Praise God", this was fast confirmation. There's no doubt these places exist, so I began praying once again. And that is the first dream.

And the second dream I had last night, but I had had part of it the other night--and then I dreamed the rest of it—and it is called "Portals, doorways and demons dream". It was given 7/2/22, and I journaled this at 5:41 am.

I did so dream again Jesus, of the enemy CERN's machine, and her sister sites. With at least one, well at least one; I saw one underground, where a trial run is being done in preparation for the coming time when it will be used in its full power in an attempt to penetrate time and space. In this underground location is a very, very long tunnel, made of smooth concrete, it looks like. To the left is an array of equipment; computers, consoles, data banks for mega storage, and a very large machine that shoots lasers. I will try to draw it with holy spirit's help.

It is on a rollable platform that is secured and fastened to it, this machine laser that holds the CERN technology inside of its core. It has its very own power supply, a backup in case the opening of the portals causes power failure, from the drain it causes on the power grids, even though they have their own feeding it.

So, I saw the machine. I see a lady. a dark-headed lady with straight hair that reaches to right below the top of her shoulders. It's brown hair. She is white-skinned and it's as-if she's in some place of authority among the other scientists I'm seeing. She is of medium build and wearing a black dress with a pattern of white running through it, and the fabric of it reminds me of a polyester blend. She has on a pair of sharp looking low-heeled black shoes, and is wearing pantyhose.

Each lab or scientist member, are in white lab coats with a logo and words that read in blue and bordered words "Oak Ridge Laboratories" on the right front facing pocket that's on the left side, with each having a picture id and a name tag clipped upon it. But I'm not able to see any close enough to read the names upon them.

The laser machine is sitting to the right of the row of computers and data banks and other electronic equipment found in the underground testing laboratory. The bottom base of this small CERN type machine, is metal with a smooth white shiny finish, not a dull white paint that some are. This machine stands higher than the dark headed woman by about two or three feet.

It is a large size laser machine, for lack of better words. It looks like a gun that's wide at the back, almost like a rectangular body, that is attached to the base of a metal section supporting its weight, where I sense also contains encased around them, much of its wiring. inside the main body of this machine is the CERN technology. Plus, they have equipped it with dark matter somehow which I'm not sure how this works.

On the left end of the machine is where the operator can stand and look at its very own targeting computer screen to aim the laser. My understanding is, they, the scientists and operators, can use this to target their position or the mainframe rows of computers, located in this room also. I can now see inside of the rectangular body even though it's still encased in its outer metal casing.

Here there is a power source, a power supply that is independent of the other power supplies in the room. although I know if needed, it will be connected to the sources as well. Now I'm seeing the words "back-up power supply", that the machine automatically defaults to, if the other source fails during a portal opening event.

I somehow in this dream see the left side of the machine, although I am observing it from its right one. and across the panel to the right, an access panel to access the insides if needed, is on the opposite side. Part of this machine in which the white color laser shoots from, is located on its right. It is like a round tube that narrows more, the further it extends into the air. I see no power cord at this moment attached to it, but in this dream in my mind's eye, I can see a black thick cord that is capable of being attached to it, and will be when they run this machine at full power.

Jesus my love, I hear myself whisper and ask softly. What happens if it's plugged up during this CERN type machine's full power event? Will it not pull and use a massive amount of power and electricity? Immediately I heard his sweet voice respond. And he was to the left of my ear, "It will my lovely daughter."

I turn toward his sweet voice and I see my love standing here in this underground laboratory with me. He is breathtakingly beautiful to me. He's simply dressed in white pants and a long shirt, and his hair is chestnut brown with a slight hue of red, that I have noticed before. His hair comes to right above the top of his shoulder and it is not billowing as I have sometimes seen when my love appears in His glorious, snow-white hair. His eyes so full of love, kindness, and brilliance of intelligence, makes my heart swell in tender love for Him. His mustache and beard look perfect to me. He smiles at me and I find myself unable to hold back from saying Oh Jesus, my love my lovely Jesus! You are here with me once again!

"Little daughter, I am always with you, whether you see me or not." Yes, you are Jesus, and I am forever grateful and thankful I say quickly. "I know little one, for I look inside your heart often, as I do with all people." Then he lifts his hand and points at the CERN type laser machine and my eyes are then turned back to it as well. He begins speaking "You are being shown this my

little daughter, in addition to the other dreams and knowledge I have given you, to bring understanding of what these machines are really for--including the large CERN machine itself.

These types of facilities dealing with such things as the physics of your world, this world I created, anti-matter, time travel, other dimensions and such items, as the graphene's and dark matter (also called the black matter), which is actually in small amounts of one layer of the outer darkness made into a viable, touchable form by the process given to the Nephilim from the demons of hell, on command of Satan himself; are necessary to bring forth the fulfilling of the holy scriptures of truth.

Many things are allowed as men grow wickeder each day, to fulfill the written and spoken words of mine, that's bringing the end of day's fulfillment to fruition. Little daughter, it is through the CERN technology, that the releasing of many demons, many fallen angels shall be allowed to be released as well, as they use to transport their evil offspring, their Nephilim children, among other ways back to your world, to play their role in the end time judgment fulfillment."

Jesus my love, how are they going to release demons through this CERN technology? And what demons? "Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, I shall show you. Instantly we are transported to a place upon the earth that I do not recognize. It looks like a very dry long strip of land that once held a great and mighty span of water--possibly a river.

As I continue to look, I notice as we are drawing closer to it in my eyesight, that there's still some water evident. It's still a river I feel, but not as grand or big as it had once been, I can now tell from the dried riverbed on each side of this narrowing body of water. Where are we Jesus, I ask in awe of being transferred from one place to another and scenes changing so quickly? "We are at the Euphrates River little daughter" he replied softly. It's drying up Jesus. "Yes, my love, my daughter. It is in preparation of the amassing of armies to come, to pass soon in the valley of Megiddo."

Oh! That's the battle of Armageddon that's coming when you defeat antichrist in his forces and throw him and his false prophet alive into the lake of fire after defeating him found in revelations 19--and other places. "Yes, little one, it is."

Jesus my love, what does this have to do with the CERN machine and her sister and her sister type machine? "Daughter of faith I shall tell you. It's by CERN's technology that I shall allow the four angels, the fallen ones that have been bound here, to be loosed through the use of the CERN technology. They shall be able to access them by a portal they will be allowed to open.

When CERN or her sister sites open such portals, it will be opening other locations, doorways on the earth, in the heavens above, such as the dark side of the moon, as one example, or directly into my spirit realm, where angels and demons operate. Portals have the ability if I allow it, for them to either access the heavenly realm or the demonic.

The dark matter and graphene for example, have been sent by the portals from hell beneath to your natural world. Men scoff at this knowledge yet they willingly embrace the fabricated lies of little alien green men being found in your universe. This is a great deception. The doctrines of

devils of the last days, and the grand delusion that's been sent to all, without spiritual discernment through me, to see the truth."

Jesus my love, then what happens when these machines turn on? What if they turn on simultaneously? "Little daughter as I have revealed to you, the magnitude of power that each machine has forcefully pulls inward your earth's protective atmosphere, that was created to shield all upon the earth from the great power given to the sun. If enough of these machines are turned on at the same time of the CERN machine located in the continent of Europe, running underground upon both France and Switzerland sovereign lands, then there will be an unrepairable breach, a ripping in the atmosphere, the stratosphere as your world calls it, that will allow the sun's power to fall unshielded upon your world."

Jesus, are you going to allow this I ask? In shock over hearing this information once again. I saw a look of sadness momentarily across his face as he spoke; "Yes little daughter. Each man has been given the freedom to choose their own course of direction in their lives. If men refuse to heed my repeated warnings and they desire evil, then evil they shall be given."

Does the CERN machine, these locations containing them, do they have their own power grids? I ask this because if they take a huge amount of power would it not drain the power flow to the surrounding people if they share the same grid? "This is a good question little daughter. The CERN machine in Europe, Switzerland, France location, does have its own power supply to access it" he replied to my question. Will it be enough to sustain the CERN machine running at full power capacity? "No love, no it will not. It will pull from the CERN's facility's power source; as well as the power grids of the people."

Jesus what will that do to the people's electricity? It's starting to get cold there is it not in Europe? "Daughter, it will cause blackouts as your world calls them. Power failures in various locations." Oh no! What about the Oak Ridge facilities Jesus? "They will see some power outages as well," he replied. Jesus our nation is enduring extremely hot weather. No power can affect can affect many people ill-adversely. I mean what about the sick or the elderly?

"Little daughter, satan does not care about people's suffering, and neither does his people pushing to bring forth the rise of antichrist, and the foretold new world order." You're right Jesus! Oh, dear father God please help us! Jesus what can we do? Can these machines be stopped? "Not fully daughter, they must be allowed to open the portals. I am allowing men's own technology to bring about once again the judgments his sins have brought upon himself." I understand Jesus, my love. "I know little one."

But what must we do Jesus? "Little daughter, you can still pray for hindrances to come forth, and for windows and doors of opportunities to be formed and presented for salvation, to be offered for all souls involved. Even though CERN and sister sites must be allowed to operate, it doesn't mean my children's prayers that are powerful when prayed in my name in faith, cannot hinder, delay and cause them all sorts of trouble for the enemy."

That's good to know sweet Jesus! "Little daughter, now you must warn the world to all who will listen with ears to hear, a heart to receive, and eyes focused on me alone. Cern is only allowed to be operated and portals opened legally by me. Anything done otherwise can be stopped in my

name. You must warn daughter!” I will Jesus in your name. I will because I can't do this within my own self.

And upon these words I awoke

These are the verses that our lovely Jesus has given:

1 Thessalonians 5:20
Revelation 16:6, 14,16.
1 timothy 9:1-2
Revelation 19:11-21
2 Thessalonians 2:10-12

One Sided Battle Dream 8-13-22 to 8-16-22

The dream begins with myself looking down at a massive valley filled with a very accumulated army, but an army like no other. There are soldiers upon soldiers, row upon row, line upon line, but they are not all human. I see giants, heavily armed hybrid soldiers, both men and women with one eye covered with a square screen that connects by wires somehow to their heads. I see what I can only call grossly mutated, once human people. There are fierce looking soldiers from nations, of people from all over our world. It is a massive army including all the demons of hell, too. There is weaponry of every type in their hands and upon the ground. I see rocket launchers, handheld and land-based, also I see laser-type weapons and those that operate by sound wave. There are bombs, tanks, Land Rovers, Jeeps, armored vehicles of every sort. I hear the voices of commanders yelling, "Hold steady, only fire upon command." While another screams, "Wait for the signal."

Then I see him. There inside, with his head out of the top, is the man Antichrist. Atop his head sits a very garish crown of gold, adorned with jewels. He is in a hover-type vehicle. Lots and lots of jewels are upon his crown. He wears no armor and is standing defiantly. It is a large type hover vehicle, and standing beside him is his false prophet. But instead of a priestly rope he is equipped head-to-toe in heavy armor. I found myself laughing a little because I thought, if he's that heavily armored standing beside Antichrist then he has very little faith in his power to protect him. There is a high-ranking military official standing beside him and he's speaking into some type of radio device. But it's like none I have ever seen before.

This army is massive. I look from side to side and all I see is armies upon armies in this valley. My attention is drawn back to antichrist and now I see his face. He displays evil like never before. And where his once blue eyes were, there is nothing but evil, hollow darkness. They are as black as black can be. All of a sudden, I see this man antichrist raise his hand and point to the sky. I feel that he is pointing to the north, but I had no way to know a hundred percent. But the feeling is strong that he is pointing into the north direction. The military man beside him begins speaking furiously into the radio in his hand. Commands went out all over the massive fields of this army upon armies and every weapon became focused on the spot within the sky where Antichrist had pointed.

I turned my eyes to the sky above and I saw a light, a very bright light that looked like a four pointed long-tailed star. It was there but for a moment until it expanded like a bright flash of lightning that reached from the right to the left. Then, where the star-like light had originated in the sky, it seemed to be peeled back. Suddenly the sky erupts into glorious light and there in the center is my lovely Jesus. There, sitting on a magnificent, beautiful, pure white stallion sits my lovely Jesus. He is wearing a white robe with what looks like red scarlet or red spots (more like a splattered pattern upon it, for lack of better words). There upon His leg, His thigh, looks like another piece of material, and it looks like a sash that reads in gold lettering, King of Kings and Lord of Lords. Atop his pure white-as-snow hair sits an elegant crown made of many other crowns, and it's stunning. Not at all like the garish crown that Antichrist is wearing. His eyes, His eyes are pure flaming fire, and the fierceness of His countenance takes my breath away. He is

justice; but He is also love. Suddenly, I see there are more horses behind Him. There are horses of different colors yet each one just as magnificent as the one my lovely Jesus is riding upon. Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus! You're so magnificent! There also, I see angels—warring angels with their holy armor on and their weapons drawn.

All of a sudden, I hear from the armies below the sound of weapons getting ready to fire and voices in unison saying, “Ready, aim….” But before they could say “fire,” Jesus opened His mouth. Oh, when He speaks one word, one single word which I can't recall, it was like thunder, many thunders and the earth shook and quaked from the force of the sound of His voice. Out of His mouth, although it was almost invisible, came spreading out the power of all that was created by Him, yet still I know it was not at His full power. Like a massive weapon, a sword, it instantly obliterated this whole army before the word finished and fully sounded. I saw tanks being crumpled like tinfoil, bodies and weapons were flying in the air. But no one survived. Not one, except antichrist and his false prophet whose hovering vehicle somehow was not affected which I feel was because Jesus had commanded it to not be affected. But the military man in charge of this massive army dropped dead immediately.

The force did blow the crown off antichrist's head, and it became a jumbled, crumpled mass of barely recognizable metal and jewels. The false prophet was cowering inside the vehicle which, after Antichrist crown was blown away, he dropped down into the vehicle huddling next to his fellow conspirator, the false prophet. As Jesus my love is speaking this one, all-powerful word, the saints behind Him let out a cheer of victory, as foe after foe falls dead, and weapon after weapon become almost unrecognizable.

This is truly a one-word, one-sided battle. Praise God! This is the battle of Armageddon. After this moment of battle, everything gets momentarily quiet. I see Jesus Christ nod his head toward one of the angels. I feel he is a Head Angel. He is clad in armor from head-to-toe with a flaming double-edged sword which he sheathes immediately. He flies over to the vehicle where Antichrist and his false prophet are huddled in fear. His wide, expansive wings made a whooshing noise as he swooped down and grabbed antichrist in one hand and the false prophet in the other. There is no fight left in them. Without another word from my lovely Jesus, the ground opens up and I see flames and I smell a horrible, horrible smell coming up from it. The false prophet begins screaming trying to fight this fate, but then begins cursing Jesus. Jesus lifts his left hand and waves to the Angel who then drops them into the Lake of Fire, alive, but not before I see several demons flee the false prophet's body and one from Antichrist which I feel was Satan himself fleeing to not be prematurely thrown into this Lake of Fire. And then I awoke. Each time it's been the same dream, three times a night for three nights. And each time, I hear my lovely Jesus Christ speak this one word. But each time I wake up it is as if it's been hidden from me. But oooh my-oh-my, Jesus my love, what a dream! What a sight to behold!

Verses:
Jude 1:14-15, Matthew 24:27, 2 Thessalonians 2:18, Revelation 16:13-14; 16, Revelation 13:3; 19:11-21; 20:10.

The Clarion Call Dream 10-15-22 @ 11:31 PM & 10-16-22 @ 5:05 AM

I had been dreaming when my son woke me up needing something at 11:31 PM on 10-15-22. I soon laid back down after spending time with you my lovely Jesus Christ only to be awakened again soon after by You and having the same dream again. I prayed and asked when I had it the first time if it's not from You then in Your holy Name, remove it out of my mind. Although my son had awakened me the first time, it still ended the same way the next time as before. The thing I found unusual though is that after I laid back down after the first time I dreamed it, the second time it was as if it was somehow on continuous repeat. It kept playing over and over until I awoke this last time. So, then Jesus by knowing the power of Your Name and Blood, in addition toYour Holy Word, 2nd Corinthians 13:1 in particular says, "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established," I know this dream is from you. Now I feel I should describe it in more detail and journal it fully with Holy Spirit's help. "I'm here, daughter of faith. I've got you. Take heed and follow my lead." "Yes, I will. Holy Spirit my dear friend, thank you! I appreciate and love you." "As I do you, little daughter of mine, of ours."

In this dream I remember I was sitting down at an elegantly decorated dinner table in what looked like a grand banquet hall. There is a beautiful crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling. To my surprise the dinner was at the White House, and I felt it was of great importance. Everyone is richly dressed in formal attire including myself. I found myself dressed in a royal blue formal long evening dress that to me was very unusual. I feel the need to describe it so Lord willing Jesus my love I will. The dress I'm wearing reaches my ankles and when standing falls loosely flaring out around me. It has long sleeves and a rounded high neck. I wore no jewelry, and my hair was hanging loose upon my shoulders with an ornately decorated matching blue headband with rhinestones or diamonds upon it. It was not clear which they were in this dream.

There is a pattern on my dress that is important (I feel) and unusual. On my right side is a half circle which reminds me of a sun with the other half of it on the backside. The only seams in this dress were from the circle on my side. There is not even seams around the neckline, sleeves or the hem. The reason I call it a sun is because coming from the circular seams in lines are jewels. Either diamonds or rhinestones that were placed in a pattern as if they were the rays of the sun. There is some gathering at the seams whereon the lines of sunrays of jewels were attached to. Again, I am not sure if they are diamonds or rhinestones. It was never made clear to me in this dream.

Dinner had already begun with all the guests sitting down and eating. I realize these are not your ordinary everyday people. They are mostly well-known public figures, and most are high ranking in their positions of power. As I'm sitting here among the high profile and high-ranking people, I realized I did not feel any inferiority at all even with the fine china, golden elaborately decorated plates, bowls, containers and eating utensils. Even though I felt this was the first time possibly I had been at such a fine dinner. I felt comfortable with no sense or feeling of intimidation. To the right of me sits Boris Johnson of the United Kingdom. There are leaders and rulers of other countries...dignitaries. We are eating what I think is either Cornish hen or pheasant covered in a

light-colored glaze which I feel is orange in flavor in part. “Holy Spirit is there anything else I need to write about the dinner?” “The potatoes daughter.” “Oh, yes.” There were what I knew were steamed, stewed little red potatoes that had been cooked with a green flaky herb which I felt was possibly Parsley we had been served prior to the Cornish hen or pheasant. I feel now it may be the Cornish hen for some and roasted pheasant for others. I recall also that we had been served a creamy white soup before the meat dish too.

At the head of the table is Donald J. Trump sitting at the long, expensively decorated table. To his right is his wife Melania Trump then his son Baron beside her. This is as if I am looking from the opposite end of the table. Some of the people I knew their positions, but not their names such as sitting next to Baron Trump was the leader of Ireland and next to him his wife. Michelle Obama is next to the leader of Ireland’s wife with Barack beside her. I can’t help but wonder at the variety of people here at this formal elegant dinner. The retired actress Sally Fields is sitting next to Barack and on her other side is Boris Johnson of the UK who is sitting by me on my right. To my left is an older Asian man with gold rim glasses. He is Joseph Wu, Foreign Minister of Taiwan, Vice President William Lai Ching-te of Taiwan and on his left also of Taiwan President Tsai Ing-Wen. I knew in this dream there is at least one more person that I can’t see at this end of the elegant dinner table.

Seated on the left side of President Trump is a powerful man named George Sorso. Next to him is Elon Musk. The man sitting next to Elon I didn’t know his name, but I knew he was of great wealth and importance. Some of these people had their names displayed above them in a white bubble while others I see their faces and recognize them from other dreams and visions such as the black African man beside the unknown businessman who happens to be King Muhammed VI. The next two seats on the left of the African king are occupied but I can’t see anything about these people. Next to them is Gloria Copeland and her famous evangelist husband Kenneth. I see sitting beside Kennethe Copeland is a lady I know only as “Wife of Oil Tycoon.” Her husband, the oil tycoon, is sitting next to her wearing a large light-colored cowboy hat. Beside the Oil Tycoon are Megan and Prince Harry from England but again who is after this at the end of the table further down, I can’t see for some reason.

Wow what a dinner! I looked down at the pristine white, elegantly designed tablecloth and I could tell it was made from the finest of linens. No cost had been spared in preparations for this grand dinner here in the banquet area of the White House and to think I was actually participating in this elegant dinner. Even talking to the people around me. I seemed to be the only person by the world’s standards who is a nobody. No wealth. No famed position. No earthly title. But O’ I bear the honorary title of “Child of God!” Child of the Most High King of all glory. I’m good with this.

Dinner is progressing nicely when suddenly I jump up, push back my chair and place my right well-worn but sturdy, scuffed army clad boot firmly upon the chair. My royal blue evening dress had raised up enough on my leg to see my boot clearly, yet I’m still decently covered. From out of nowhere I pull out a shiny but dented horn. It’s a trumpet. I threw my head backward, raised the trumpet to my lips and began blowing it fervently. As I am sounding the trumpet, I hear these

words “The Clarion Call.” The trumpet sound was loud, precise and clear short blasts followed by a longer one that was being held out. It was during the last long note sounding of the trumpet that I awoke from this dream.

Verses

Ezekiel 33, Amos 3:7, Hosea 12:10, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Joel 2:1, Ezekiel 3: 17-2, 2 Corinthians 13:1

Bullet points

1. Bible definition of Clarion call: Appeal, urgent call to action.
2. In times past, a Clarion Call was a blowing of a trumpet to call followers to a holy assembly; to warn them of impending danger or to announce the arrival of a king. It was a summons that was not to be ignored.
3. I know by the trumpet I am sounding, and the words “clarion call” I heard that I am giving warning of something we need to know and understand in this dream. 4. The trumpet I’m blowing reaffirms to me that I am a watchman and must continue to sound the warning cry of all our lovely Jesus tells me to do.
5. The potatoes are important since Holy Spirit reminded me specifically of them. Upon prayerful research with some friends, we found that the symbolic meaning of potatoes in reference to these Bible scriptures “Genesis 3:13 & Jeremiah 17:5-6" refers to the works of the flesh and/or a heart full of earthly treasure. (Matthew 6:19)
6. The potatoes are possibly also in reference to the Irish Potato famine which is symbolic of the famine in our world that’s already begun.
7. Upon researching the creamy soup, we found soup is symbolic of fleshly sellout as found in Genesis 25:29-34 wherein Esau sells his birthright for porridge/soup.
8. Ironically, the sun design on the front and back of my dress looks close to the COP27 logo.
9. The sun design could also be symbolic of belonging to Jesus because the evening gown was seamless much like the one Jesus wore except for the sun circle seams. In addition, the blue color of the dress represents holiness, royalty and heaven.
10. The combat boots I see so often in my dreams represent to me my preparedness to fight on the battlefield with my armor on and to share the gospel of Jesus Christ. I am in a state of readiness.
11. The 2 people at the table I couldn’t see we feel are symbolic of 2 people whose roles at this time haven’t fully come yet for what is really going on at this dinner.... this gathering of people.
12. I feel like the Copelands represented the religious sector of our world. 13. The Oil Tycoon and wife are symbolic of the position and wealth of the powerful people behind the oil sector.
14. Sally Fields, the actress is symbolic of the entertainment world.
15. George Sorso, a member of the hidden society, is representative of the rest of the elite group that rules our world from the shadows.

16. I feel Elon Musk at the dinner is symbolic of the technological and electronic sectors of our world. But he could also be representing the technology that makes the mark of antichrist possible.
17. Baron Trump's presence with his stature, his tallness may be symbolic of the Nephilim giants who work in the hidden places of our world.
18. These people in this meeting are not only representatives of their walks of life but I felt they were willful participants of this elaborate dinner.
19. Donald Trump sitting at the head of the table is symbolic of a position of authority and power and that position is the president of the United States because of the dinner being held at the White House.
20. Although I was part of this dinner, I was different from the rest. Even down to the combat boots instead of matching shoes which is symbolic to me that even though I'm part of this world, I am also different which is because of my love for Jesus.

The Coronation Dream 11- 8- 22 & 11- 9- 22

Jesus my love, I laid down to take a nap because I became overwhelmed with tiredness. I dreamed again and I lined it up with your holy word 2 Corinthians 13: 1 whose last part says, “In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall a word be established.” I dreamed this twice the night before but not in its entirety. Today I dreamed it again with more details. So sweet Holy Spirit, in Jesus' name according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27 bring this dream fully to my remembrance or remove it if for some reason it is not from God. This is a dream:

I found myself inside a very large meeting hall, a room, a gathering place for people all richly and finely dressed in their finest attire. It's people of every nationality and of every color. All of them are standing. Some with beautiful, stemmed glasses of alcoholic drinks in their hands. They are here for a celebration of sorts I know in this dream.

Excitement was in the room as I observed this grand room filled with so many people, but I couldn't help but notice I felt uncomfortable. Like, as if they knew my presence was here in this dream and they saw me observing them it would not go well for me if they caught me! I heard pleasantries being exchanged by some, but most are talking excitedly in hushed tones all throughout the room about this soon to see upcoming event.

There are celebrities here. There are powerful men and women of the business world here. I see high-ranking officials of governments and some military personnel as well. I knew all this in this dream. I saw many people. Some I knew and some I did not and upon searching on the Internet through the Holy Spirit’s lead I have identified some who I am to share but didn't know their names. I will only share those names I have been led to.

There is a Kathleen Kennedy who is a producer with her husband I'm assuming whose name is Frank Marshall who is also a movie producer. There are other producers here as well. I saw Harvey Weinstein, Brian Gazer, Peter Jackson, Jerry Buckheimer and Steven Spielberg. Among the celebrities I saw actor Johnny Depp, actor Tom Hanks, actress Julia Roberts, actor George Clooney, actress Drew Barrymore, actor Al Pacino and actress Angelina Jolie to name a few.

There is a wide variety and assortment of people here all in their finest clothes. I saw the powerful George Soros. There's King Charles and Camilla his wife. Lord Jesus there's so many people here! Isn't that Bill Gates talking to Angela Merkel from Germany that I have seen in other dreams you have given me before sweet Jesus?

I see the Pope...Pope Francis. To the right of him huddled in a group is Elon Musk talking to two men I have identified on the Internet as Antonio Guterres of the United Nations and a Jean-Claude Juncker from the European Nations.

I look around the room and I see the Khomeini from Iran and Arabs. President Erdogan from Turkey. I see a group of people huddled together with a bubble over their heads with black block letters that reads “The Rothschilds.” They're sipping their expensive liquors and wines while they wait for this grand celebration to begin.

As my eyes passed through the crowds, I spot Mike Pence and his wife Karen, in addition to Michelle Obama. But where is Barack Obama? There's Hillary Clinton and Bill huddled in the circle with them talking as if they were best friends.

There's a man with a bubble with the name over his head of Robert Mueller. I'm not sure who he is or why he's important. I see another cluster of men and women together with another bubble over their heads that says in black block letters Supreme Court Justices. I had to look up their pictures on the Internet. The ones I saw are Ketanji Brown Jackson, who is a black lady. A white man named Samuel Alito. Another white man named John Robert and a Spanish or Mexican looking lady named Sonia Soto major. Again, I was not familiar with who they are in reality.

To the right of this group, I saw a regally dressed woman who has a bubble over her head that says, “Queen Margarethe II.” I recognize the man she is talking to as former Prime Minister of the UK Boris Johnson. Also talking with them is Prince William and his wife Catherine.

Now I am seeing another actor. His name is Tom Cruise and he’s mingling among people including a black man whose bubble says King Mohammed VI. So many, many people here! Lord Jesus what is going on here?

As I looked further into the crowd, I see another group of people talking amongst themselves with the bubble over their head saying, “Rockefellers.’ The funny thing is in this dream I know some of them have already been officially declared dead but here they are! The Rockefellers are talking to three men that I have identified by Internet as all tycoons George Kaiser who is a white older man with graying hair and clean shaven. A Russian white male whose middle age and also clean-shaven named German Khan and the last man is also another oil tycoon from Russia named Vagit Alekperov.

Upon closer observation of the people in this grand hall, this gathering, I recognized all these people had attached to their clothing a little device which I recognized as a universal transmitter from other dreams and visions. I begin to wonder who's not here for this grand event, because I see men from Saudi Arabia with their Sheikh type head dresses and formal attire and lo and behold there's Janet Jackson too!

What is this Jesus my love?” I asked questioningly. Why are all these people here from all walks of life? Even those thought dead and those who we believe are supposed to be enemies of one another. Lord I even see Donald J Trump and his wife Melania. Their son Barron Trump and Donald Trump junior. There's also Ivanka, Donald Trump's daughter and her husband in tow.

I asked the Lord again, “Jesus my love, what does this mean?” I look around one more time and I see Hunter Biden and Vladimir Putin. “Jesus my love, Jesus what does all this mean? Why are all these people here?” I'm still feeling very uncomfortable and uneasy. Still, I heard no answer from my lovely Jesus.

I heard a noise to my right, and I turned to see double doors. The doors are being opened. Now standing in front of them are two very tall people. They are giants...Nephilim I know in this dream.

The one is the Nephilim Sarina I have seen in at least two other prior dreams not including visions and she was working in their sprawling underground hidden facility beneath the United Nations building where she held a position of high power and authority there.

She has her fiery red hair put up in an elaborate coiffed hairdo. She is wearing a slinky, sparkly solid black dress with a split on the front side exposing her muscular shaped leg and black strappy high heel shoes. The top of the dress had diamond spaghetti type straps. Adorning her neck is a large diamond necklace with matching earrings hanging from her ear lobes.

Accompany her is a giant of a man that I haven't seen before. He is taller than Sarina by about a foot with black straight shoulder length hair that flips out slightly at the ends. He is olive in his complexion color. He is dressed in a luxurious black tuxedo with a matching black cummerbund spanning his waist. His shirt is white with little rows of ruffles running up and down the front of his shirt. He has a small black bowtie around the expanse of his thick neck. These giants' clothes had to be custom made I felt because of their larger size.

The crowd upon seeing them with the doors opened hushed immediately. You could have dropped a straight pin on the tile floor, and it would have sounded like a boulder crashing so quiet had the room become.

"I don't like this," I whispered to myself. "Jesus, my love, where are you? I don't think I want to be here any longer."

"Warrior daughter, my little daughter, I have not left you! I am here with you. Watch daughter. Look with eyes of discernment. Listen for you must needs share... what you see here...what parts I tell you." "O Jesus, I'm so thankful and grateful to hear your sweet voice my love. I will do all you have told me to do in your name and with Holy Spirit, my friend's help." "Yes, daughter you will."

I heard the dark-haired giant say to the crowd, "It's time for the ceremony. You are to follow us. Each of you has been permitted for your loyalty. It is an honor to see the king crowned!" Low murmurs of agreement and excitement could be heard across the crowded elegant room.

I watched as the two Nephilim giants continue to hold open wide the double doors to the adjoining room. The people began eagerly moving into the room quickly, but slow enough as if not to shove one another. After the last person enters, I watched Sarina and the black-haired man enter and close the doors behind them. I hear a clicking sound and know the door is locked from the inside permitting no one else to enter the room.

Immediately afterwards I see armed guards filling the room dressed in black suits. Two stations themselves in front of the double doors the people just had went into while the others guarded the other doors. "Odd," I thought, "I don't see any windows in this room."

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus say and I realized I needed to follow the people. I passed through the guards and doors with ease, but I was speaking the name of Jesus and pleading his blood over me the whole time.

I entered the room to find it all covered in a red glow. The people are standing and waiting for something to happen. I looked to the left and I saw a picture on the wall. It's a drawn sun with the top half in a harvest gold color including its rays and the bottom half is in a bluish teal color. Even the rays are the same color but the ends of them in one way look like hands. But another way they look like snakeheads. I know this design. It is the logo picture for the COP 27 meeting for supposed climate change for our world. A meeting of rulers and leaders under the guise of peace.

“This can't be good,” I thought. I muttered to myself under my breath, “I knew it was bad when I saw these people with their giant friends!” Jesus help me I prayed for the hairs on the back of my neck had started to stand up! Danger! Danger! I feel it!

I looked around quickly and then I noticed on the platform or stage it could also be called, something is rising from the center of it. It’s another raised platform with stairs on each of it. But that’s not what grabbed my attention the most!

Atop of the rising stage with stairs is a gold, gaudy decorated throne with solid red blood cushions padding the back and the seat parts of it. There upon the throne sits a lone figure. A man! He’s dressed in the finest of black elegant, luxurious evening attire except his shirt is blood red in color instead of the most common pristine white. He wears no tie of any sort.

I heard myself gasp out loud! There covering this man’s face is a mask of a very evil looking horned goat with an upside-down pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid on his forehead! The man has both of his arms resting upon the arm rests of the throne as seemed at perfect ease even with the mask upon his face. He says nothing and moves not the least bit.

I heard a voice begin speaking to my left, but I couldn’t see anything to identify him except a blood red robe and a matching red beanie type hat upon the back of his head. “Behold your king! Our master of this world. Our new world. Our time is now! His time is now!

Murmurs of approval went through the crowd. I think I am going to be sick! I heard another noise but this time it was from my right. I can feel my mouth drop open in surprise!

There coming up the steps on the right is a black woman dressed in a very tight stretchy white pantsuit that makes it clear this is no woman. It is a man dressed as one. He has his face heavily painted like a lady’s with long fake eyelashes. He is wearing a dark long woman's wig and is carrying a pillow in his hands. On top of the red silk pillow sits a golden crown with many points whose shape reminds me of half a sun.

The man dressed as a woman prances seductively up the steps. He then walks toward the man with the goat's head sitting on the throne. He stops just to the right of the man's left leg. My mouth drops open again. I see his face it is Barack Obama!

Suddenly the room fills with an almost fearful atmosphere. People begin bowing their heads reverently. I want to throw up as I plead the blood of Jesus over myself once again. I see a shadowy figure appear out of nowhere on the man’s right side where he’s sitting. So, it’s my left side facing the stage.

All of a sudden, the shadowy figure turns itself into a dazzling beautiful figure of a man that shines with a light. Yet I know it's not a true light. It's dulled somehow. "Jesus...Jesus...that's satan turning into an angel of light, isn't it?" I asked in a whisper then continued. "What are they doing here? Is this going on during the cop 27 meetings? Is that who I think it is sitting on the throne with the goat's head on? Is that Antichrist?"

"Yes, it is my daughter of faith. It is him and yes, my love, many things will happen during this gathering of leaders that most people do not realize with many not even caring."

I see the lighted figure of the man who I believe is satan himself pick up the golden crown with the many points. He turns to the man with the horned goat's head mask still on and speaks in the most seductive voice I have ever heard.

"My son, my chosen one. The true savior of this world." Then he places the crown upon the head of the man sitting on the throne between the goat's horns of the mask. I have never been so thankful than at this moment for Jesus' blood covering and protecting me. His voice didn't draw me under his spell as it seemed to do everyone else.

The lighted figure of the man backed up, turned back into a shadowy figure then disappeared. The crowd was mesmerized. I heard the man in the red robe cry out loud. "Behold our king! Let our new world begin!" Cheers went up with much applaud!

"Jesus, does this mean the tribulation has begun? How is this possible if antichrist is crowned ruler and king of our world in the shadows of the underground and not above in the eyes of all the world? He is given power to rule for seven years according to your holy scripture?"

"Yes, daughter he is. He will rule for seven years but nowhere in my holy word does it say that the tribulation is only for a total of seven years alone. These seven years spoke of in the book of Daniel and the book of Revelation concerns the man of sin's allotted time in the trying and tribulation time set aside for your world as my judgment's hand falls hard and swift, but it is not the full days in count of the whole tribulation period spoken of in my holy word.

Know this daughter, the man of sin is soon to become the leader of your world above ground too. But privately those in power, those of fame and those in leadership have already pledge their souls and allegiance to antichrist this night. Then I awoke!

Verses

2 Corinthians11:14, Daniel 11:21, 36-37, 1 Chronicles 28:9, Proverbs, 15: 3, Job 28:24, Jeremiah 23:24, Jeremiah 16:17, 1 Timothy 4:1, John 3:19-20, Mark 4:22, Acts 2:17, Numbers 12:6, Job 33:14-16.

Bullet Points

1. I felt the coronation ceremony of antichrist was held underground and in or near Egypt.
2. I knew going into this dream that most of the people attending had traveled secretly for this crowning of their king of their new world...antichrist.

3. Jesus had confirmed what I felt that this coronation is during the COP27 meetings held between the 8th through the 18th of November.
4. This was the actual coronation of antichrist in which those in power, in positions of fame and the elite of our world will gather and pledge their allegiance and sell fully their souls to satan and the antichrist giving them their full support.
5. The public coronation of this man of sin is soon to follow upon our world in which now there will be little or no resistance as most in power or positions of authority will have pledged allegiance to him in advance.
6. satan himself crowned the man in the goat head mask showing to all this is indeed his chosen man of sin. This is antichrist. His son s to speak.
7. Barack Obama dressed as a woman; a transgender is symbolic of how far our world has fallen into sin because man laying with a man and womankind laying with another woman is an abomination as were told in Leviticus 18:22-23. This lifestyle is further condemned in Romans 1:26-28, and it is sin!
8. The transgender dressed Barack Obama also is symbolic of the final stages of our world's moral decline and corruption and brings judgment upon those nations that justifies it!
9. The horned goat's head is the foremost symbol of satanism since the founding of the satanic church in 1966 and its called Baphomet.
10. The upside-down pentagram on the forehead and between the eyes of the goat's head is a symbol known for conjuring strong demons.
11. Every time I pray about the COP27 logo I hear the name Ra! Through research I was led to find Ra is the ancient diety of the sun worshipped by the Egyptians and was identified primarily with the noon day sun.
12. The sun god Ra ruled in parts of the created world, the sky, the earth and the underworld. He was the god of the sun, order, kings and the sky.
13. In some ways Ra is symbolic of the power antichrist shall have as ruler of our world when he's fully possessed to rule over our world.
14. The COP27 meetings are being held in Sharm El Sheikh, Egypt this year again making a connection with the sun god Ra.
15. If antichrist is crowned officially below the ground but not officially above ground yet, then when can still expect that it's no longer safe for we Christians anymore except for Jesus protecting us. We can expect all persecution against us to intensify greatly. Antichrist's hatred is not just for me but for all God's true little children.

Also, on 1-11-22@ 10:23pm while praying I had a vision of this coronation ceremony in great detail of the ceremony itself. Lord willing, I will be sharing it shortly also so please be praying about it now and for Holy Spirit to reveal the truth of all these things in Jesus' name to you.

Vision of COP27 Crowning of Antichrist 11-11-22@10:23pm

This vision is actually connected to a dream I had on 11-8-22 to 11-9-22 titled as "The Coronation Dream."

I had been praying about this dream when I heard my lovely Jesus say, "Look and see! What do you see my warrior daughter? Tell me what you are seeing with your physical eyes opened?"

I see a man sitting upon a throne. It's gold. It's gaudy. I see a bright blood red velvet material is covering its back and seat and its heavily padded. This throne of obvious power is elevated above a sea of people that are standing on a black and white checkered floor.

The throne is on a raised pedestal with stairs leading up the right and also on the left. The man sitting on this fine throne is wearing a highly tailored black silk Italian-made suit. His fine button up shirt is blood red in color. He wore no tie. He is wearing black socks and shiny black shoes with stiff black shoelaces.

He is of a lighter color skin, but upon his face is a mask, a goat's face with horns. It is white or gray in color with red eyes. Upon his head, this man with the mask is a golden crown that looks like a half sun with 10 points. Between the goat's eyes and on its forehead is an inverted pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid.

I see a movement to the left side amongst the people. I see a man. It is pope Francis but instead of white he is dressed in a blood red robe with a blood red hat that looks like a beanie. He raised his hand, and the sea of people became so very quiet. There are so many people here standing below this elevated platform with the goat headed masked man upon this gaudy throne.

The pope is speaking. "Our time has come to rule this world. Satan, lucifer the light bearer has brought his chosen one, his son to us. Behold, he the chosen one," he says as he lifts up his arm in a swinging motion drawing all eyes to the horned goat headed man on the seat of power.

The pope continued. "Swear your allegiance! I say again, swear your allegiance to lucifer's son and do it now and we will now enter this great journey together with him as our glorious leader!"

I see... I see a man hand the pope a goblet. It's filled with blood. I know it is somehow. Child's blood! "Here, here," he says boldly for such an elderly man. "All who pledges their souls to lucifer's son now raise your cups and we will drink the covenant blood of the innocent together giving to him our lives and souls in glorious abandonment!"

I see a sea of arms raised up with goblets lifted high. Each filled with the innocent blood of children I know. "Oh, God there's so many goblets. So many people." The pope looks momentarily across the crowd of people as if to see if anyone has not raised their goblet in honor to the man on the throne.....There are none!!! All hands are lifted of every person on the black and white checkered floor!

"Jesus...Jesus, I see them all!"

The pope looks up at the horned goat headed man with his golden sun crown who has turned his head ever so slightly in his direction. He gives the slightest of nods. The pope grins wickedly back at him. Then he turns back to the sea of people. He begins praying an unholy prayer in what sounds like a Babylonian chant. It has an immediate effect upon the crowd who began swaying in beat with the chanting.

I see... I see... I see when pope Francis finishes, he speaks out loud these words. “Pledge your allegiance to lucifer’s son. Our god of this world for to serve him is to serve the light bearer. Do you swear my children?” Pope Francis asked in a sickly-sweet trance-like voice. The whole crowd answered in a robot-type voice. “We so swear!” “Then drink to your master. Drink to your king and ruler of our new world. The time of the Nazarene is dead! Our time is now.”

Then pope Francis takes the goblet of innocent blood, brings it to his lips and drinks it greedily, draining the cup of its contents quickly. So did the rest of the crowd. I began seeing the faces of the crowd. I see Angelina Jolie, Michelle Obama, Justin Trudeau, Brad Pitt, George Soros, Angela Merkel of Germany, king Charles, his wife Camilla and his son William.

Oh, God I see...I see Perry Stone, Kenneth and Gloria Copeland, Mark Zuckerburg, Greg Abbott, a Julia Moorehouse. Lord, there’s Kamala Harris, Nancy Pelosi, Tom Hanks, Bill Gates and Melanie Gates. There’s so many Jesus. There are so many people.

When all the goblets are drained, all eyes turned toward the man sitting upon the throne. “Behold, your king! Your god!” The pope yells out. The man on the throne slowly removes the goat’s head. It is the man I know as antichrist. Now it's gone!

Now I see a swirling and blurring of red and white together where the throne scene had once been. The swirling slowly dissipates and reveals a calendar displaying a white page marked November in black writing. I see on this calendar a bright red X marked on the day of the 15th.

“Jesus, is the 15th for me or for those in this vision? Where are they?”

“Egypt little daughter. This shall happen shortly during the now running COP27 meetings and it is the 15th for Egypt and the 15th for your time little daughter.” Now it’s gone! Now it’s gone! Now it’s all totally gone and I’m shaking in the inside by what I just witnessed!

“Do I share Jesus, or do I keep this to myself?”

“I didn’t reveal it to you for you to remain silent. Sound the alarm dear little one!”

“Okay, Jesus with your help I will!”

Verses
Ezekiel 3:8-9, 17-21, 1 Timoth 4:1-2, 2 Thessalonians 2:6-12, 2 Timothy 3:1-7

Bullet points

1. The antichrist crown reminded me of the sun. I also feel it was to mimic with its many points where Revelation 19:11 tells of Jesus’ return with many crowns upon his head.

2. The 10 points or sun rays of the crown are symbolic of the 10 kingdoms to come under his rule.
3. Referring to the Coronation dream which this vision is also a second look at, this crowning was a spiritual one as antichrist was crowned by satan himself even though in the vision the time of the crowning part had already occurred because the crown was on the goat's head. The next one will be physical because everything happens in the spirit realm first then flows to the physical one.
4. Antichrist being crowned on the 15th immediately made me realize it has come a whole lot more dangerous to be a true believer of Jesus in our world now.
5. Also, his crowning reminded me of the Thanksgiving dream in which I was shown when I asked personally for myself, when would it be safe for me to have a Thanksgiving dinner? I was shown not after the 14th of November. This is the 15th when this happens according to the vision. I'm still seeking the Lord if this is what he meant or if there's something else.
6. I sensed in the spirit realm that this spiritual crowning has activated something that shall appear in our physical one, and we had better stay braced in him and prayed up while pleading his blood over ourselves and all we love.

Interview with Elon Musk Dream 11-25-22 @ 3:23 AM & 6:48 AM

"It's a 3-way beast system," I hear Elon Musk say as I'm waking up from this dream after I had prayed fervently over my mind asking, " God is there anything else you needed me to know or share? I stand on John 14: 26 and 2 Corinthians 13: 1." "It's a 3-way beast system made up of the Antichrist and the mark joined together by the great AI system. A networking of sorts is being created inside each body who has so willingly subjected themselves to this by willfully taking our shot cocktails. And they even made their young, their children take them." Then he laughs, throwing his head back laughing in an odd type of laughter as if itself is a programmed computerized laugh. He is sitting in a chair, and he's dressed in a pair of white flannel women's pajamas with two pink pinstripes of color in varying sizes running vertically within its fabric. "Lord this is the second time I dreamed this night after praying about the dream that if it was from you to let me remember it or have it again. The first time was at 3:23 AM. So, I shall continue to write it under the anointing and leading of my friend Holy Spirit in Your Name lovely Jesus.

I found myself watching this Elon Musk with curiosity. "Why is he sitting here and telling me about Antichrist's mark and beast system?" "Because daughter, what is spoken in the darkness shall be brought to light. I reveal it all, I hear my sweet Jesus Christ whisper to me. Now I see that I am sitting at a round table that looks like one that was in our family home growing up oh so long ago. It's dark brown in color with the body supporting the large round tabletop being a dark brown half barrel on four wooden legs. Each chair is a padded brown faux leather seat also made into a barrel with the seat part being cut out of it. The chairs also have the ability to spin and rotate a full 360 degrees. I see that I am myself in this dream and there upon the table before me is a notebook of paper, ink pens and an old cassette tape recorder that I understood in this dream was being used to record our discussion as well as the notebook I was taking notes in. The reason for the old fashioned cassette recorder? It was not connected to the AI system as the now modern-day era devices are.

Elon is speaking again. "After getting the fools so willingly allowed us to inject our network building blocks into their bodies, their holy temple in the eyes of God the Creator, we were able to speed up exponentially the process of making the beast system possible. Because inserted into our cocktail of miraculous cure for COVID-19," and he laughs again at the name of this horrible disease/illness, "when attacking some people, it's just a souped-up type of unknown flu. But when targeted on certain people it can be deadly for those who so willingly had given us one of their most precious gifts from their Creator, their DNA coming to us by many ways such as blood donations, ancestry DNA testing, blood plasma donations and so many more. It doesn't take much, and we had the people and the time on hand because our master, the light bearer demands results and why shouldn't he? He is after all the real god of this world reigning on high with his throne set upon the planet Jupiter. I would try to move to Jupiter to live by his side, but that's not allowed," Elon says in all seriousness. "So, I've settled on Mars where I can be a lot closer!" Nothing he says in this dream is shocking me as I continue to write down my notes and let him speak freely. He began speaking again. "Once the network building blocks are inside a body it begins building quickly inside it and nothing can stop it," he said with a fanatical gleam in his eyes. The inner space grew serious and dark, and he whispered, "Unless someone is healed by the Nazarene!" I stopped writing momentarily and began praising my sweet Jesus Christ under my breath. "Thank You, sweet Jesus, for Your redeeming grace,Your all-powerful Name and

cleansing Blood that never ever loses its power." Elon speaks again. "The black goo then begins building in the bloodstream, our AI network changing the actual molecular structure in the person's blood. The black goo, being the black graphing sent up to us from Hell's depth by the particle portal accelerator machines and created from our god lucifer, the light bearer's lower gods in arms blood that contains their very life essence of them. It's like no other substance upon the earth for its strength ability. Makes you super strong, it does and we need that inside each body when we fight the final battle against a Nazarene. The other parts of the beast networking system found inside not only those COVID-19 shots but all vaccinations of any sort, because we own the medical and scientific fields above and below the earth, it's the same technology. Including the nanobots and the building of the neurotransmitters smaller in size than those one can get implanted on the outside and inserted into the inside of their brains. This is only a small part of the reconstruction of the building blocks that each person once was created with."
"The antichrist, our lord's most beloved son who has now been crowned king of our world by satan is connected already to the magnificent AI system, which is a god itself in its own right, for it is now alive being consciously aware by power from the light bearer's own hands. It was a magnificent... A magnificent... A magnificent," Elon Musk kept repeats repeatedly this word like he was stuck momentarily on repeat. I watched in awe as his eyes rolled upward and he freezes then says, "Repeat, that does not compute."
"Jesus," I whispered and I asked, "what's wrong with him? Is he a robot?" "No daughter," my Jesus replied. "He was once human and has been severely altered by man's genetic and electronic altering of his body. He's connected to the AI system who is not wanting Elon to speak to you even in this dream." "Then why is he saying, "That does not compute," I asked? "Because daughter the AI is telling him to be quiet, but I have given him the command to tell all to you." "Oh," I replied as a smile crossed my face. "Everything that is hidden will come out, come to the light." "Yes, daughter yes," Jesus replied. Elon's eyes refocus and he continues talking as if nothing had occurred irregularly. "It was a magnificent grand celebration, the ceremony of the light bearer's son, one of the real reasons for our cop27 and G meetings. You can travel in the underground velocity speed tunnels so swiftly that traveling from continent to continent doesn't take very long. And because people above ground don't really understand this, many strong alibis of where someone is supposed to be holds up easily in our tightly controlled court systems." He laughs again. He looks at me sternly and says, "We are in control of this world now!"

I begin speaking. "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof as the Holy Bible says in Psalms 24:1." "The Bible! Your Bible we are changing it," Elon says smugly then asks. "How can it be holy anymore?" "Mr. Musk," I replied, "you may be allowed to change some wording and words inside it by your little trips into the past with those portal machines like those found at Cern's facility in Geneva Switzerland, but you can't change its essence. If any part of the words of the Holy Bible is inside someone, God's words spoken and written by the leading of the precious Holy Spirit, it will still have the power of God contained inside it for the real meaning to be understood in the hearts of all who read or hear it. This is because it's alive! It is Jesus Christ and no matter how much He allows you to alter it because you can only do what my God allows done to it so it can fit into your one world religion, but it will still accomplish every single thing God calls it to do through the Holy Spirit and His Son Jesus." Elon Musk looks at me with a steely cold gaze then responds coldly. "You know well the written power the Word contains within it, and you know well the Nazarene, but unlike you most of your so-called Christians know nothing.

Does not know anything of its true power and this is why they are so easily defeated, and we were able through fear or the use of “logical thinking” to get so many of your so-called Christians to take our shot cocktails.”

He turns his head away as if selecting another subject and then allowing it to download into his head. Then he begins speaking again, his eyes still averted toward the white walls of the room. “Our man of sin is a perfect son. His loyalty outweighs even that of his other son that was not to be... Adolf Hitler.” Then he turns to me and looks me straight in the eyes and speaks. “He knows who you really are and how you plague him during his reign of power. He will kill you and take great joy in seeing your body fall into death as we all will.” I replied, “As he will the two witnesses only if God allows it and not before I create havoc for him and tell all I can, reaching all I can, snatching souls out of your master's hand. Oh, and by the way since you know the scriptures so well read on a little further and see that my God shall raise the two witnesses back to life causing all to know that God, I serve is the real God indeed.” Elon Musk became agitated and spoke. “Yes, there's that one little detail that we are devising a plan already.” “And what would that be?” I asked. He responded as if he had no control to do otherwise. “We shall have our god look more powerful than yours with more signs and wonders much like what your God was displaying after you're gone. This will cause some not yet decided leaning towards your God to think they are one in the same and they will embrace satan’s son of sin, the man of perdition as your Bible calls him, our god's son.”

“We have waited many lifetimes for this time to come. Many of our ranking members are now able to appear to die and pass away upon our world so they can assume their newly constructed cloned, hybrid bodies that will allow them to live farther in this new world in places of honor. Have you not witnessed in our news the passing of elderly powerful people in our world?” “Like whom?” I asked. “Queen Elizabeth 2?” “No,” Elon Musk answered, then burst out laughing. “She was sacrificed and we ate her!!!” I feel my stomach begin to heave. “Oh, Jesus really,” I said to myself. But Elon must begin speaking again before an answer could be heard from a lovely Jesus. “You should check the recent obituaries, but I shall give you one name for your records. William Rothschild. There you go now. Now back to our beast system. After the bodies are altered when the light bearer’s mark given to our world by his beloved son that you call antichrist is inserted into the bodies they will not be able to reject it even if it were possible. Because the demon elements, our god's elements now found in the bodies and the mark make it a permanent mark on one soul, making a renouncement of any ties to their original Creator, the God of Heaven. What most do not realize is the spiritual realm's attachment in all these things. The spirit realm is where true power lies and when you mix the spirit with the technology given from the light bearer below the Earth's surface you get a combination that has birthed the technology that captures one soul and marks it no longer redeemable by the Nazarene sacred blood.”

He looked nervously around as if expecting something to happen to him for calling Jesus' Blood sacred. Elon straightens himself in his chair then says suddenly. “It had to be made this way so that when a person denies the Nazarene, they would not have any chance to change their mind. He is always giving mercy out of love so it had to be done this way because it's written we could do it.” As I'm sitting here watching this man if he's really a man at all anymore and pity fills my heart. Here is a man who to the world owns it all, has it all and all I see is a tormented soul held

in bondage. “Don't look at me that way!” he shouts at me. “Like what,” I asked in surprise? “With eyes of the Nazarene. Eyes of love!” “I can't help it,” I answered truthfully back. “You need Jesus as your Savior. Not satan your light bearer. Jesus is love. He can heal your wounded soul, even restore your body.” “My body! Why would I ever want to have that decaying body back? What parts that are still organic, still as I was created, I can heal myself or have them rejuvenated in a healing tank or table. I don't need your Nazarene’s love! I will be one of the first to take the light bearer's son's mark as soon as it's finished, which will be when the last piece of missing technology is recovered and inserted into it. Which by the way we thank you for telling us we are soon to recover it. Our spies on your puny little sites also saw it will be shortly after the Nazarene comes for His bride. Good riddance, we need you off our world. It's our time now.”

“Mr. Musk,” I replied with godly authority, “any information you received through these sites or through me is only what my God wanted you to know. You shall have it shortly but know it is His hand refraining your master from getting his hands on it now. All things are done in God's timetable and no one else.” He looked at me with pure hatred and malice and said in an angry low voice, “I know this, but we will change this as well when our god reigns this world once and for all. We will defeat your Nazarene God in the great battle to come and rule beside the light bearer as little gods and kings.” I looked at him in disbelief then said, “If you think for one-minute satan…lucifer is going to allow anyone else to be worshipped as a god beside him then you're in for a rude awakening. Mr. Musk, why are you talking to me?” “It's Elon,” he replied, “and I was given orders to come to you by dream not once but twice in the same sleep time and speak these words to you.” “But why would you be willing to do this?” I asked. “I'm not willing. I am ordered to do this from those in charge of me, my familiar friend. I had to obey,” he replied. “Who ordered you?” I asked again. Elon’s head begins swaying back and forth and his eyes roll up into his head. “That's an illogical question,” he said, “and I refuse to answer it!” In Jesus’ Name I command you to tell me where these orders originated from,” I said as the Holy Spirit rose up inside me.

“Ahhhhhh,” he said, grabbing his head, “the Courts of Heaven,” he screamed out in agony. “Your God Jehovah sent them down from Heaven.” “Praise God,” I shouted out loud. “Thank you, Jesus.” I began praying right then and there. “Father God in Jesus Christ’s Name I ask You, is there any more information You want shared to me that You want Elon Musk to reveal while he's here on orders from Heaven's Courts?” I hear my lovely Jesus say, “Yes, daughter there is. Ask him about the modifications to the body concerning the mutations, also part of the super cocktail they call it inside their evil inoculations, these vaccines.” “Yes, I will, Yes Jesus I will. Holy Spirit my friend please lead me.” “I will Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of knowledge and of love. I shall prompt you what to ask. Elon Musk, what has been put into the COVID-19 vaccines that will cause people to mutate in physical manifestations?” Elon Musk began laughing and then said, “That's a good one. A very good question indeed. I feel you have help in your questioning me.” “Elon,” I replied, “Jesus never leaves me. He is with me always.” He didn't like my response, but he began speaking again as if he could not contain himself. “Inside the COVID vaccine is a mixture of hybrid DNA strands in which the DNA of various animals and insects have been spliced into human DNA by a technique used and known as the CRISPR technique. That's spelled C R I S P R in case you didn't know.” “Thank you.” I replied

not letting him know my lovely Jesus had already spelled it for me by whispering it into my ear. “Oh, I love You Jesus.”
He continued speaking. “The tiny little caplet pods that carry the nanobots, graphene and so much more once arriving in the body will separate releasing smaller pods. These contain the hybrid cells, while others contain more illnesses to be released by varying signals such as the Marburg, the XP2 experimental flesh eater disease where men feast upon each other. oh and the COVID illness. This disease was no more than a souped-up flu made in the laboratories of Wuhan but had collaboration from laboratories in the states located in sunny California. But what most don't realize is we have lost control of it and its mutation continuously so that it affects even our own people whose DNA has not been assigned to it.” “That would be the hand of my God's judgment upon your wicked plans,” I replied quickly. “For my God may have allowed these evil people to create it and even release it which I feel He did as a warning of judgment’s hand coming and also a call to repentance, but I also feel in my spirit it's been allowed to further the end times fulfilling of His Holy Word. So, know this Elon Musk my God Jehovah who sits on His Throne in Heaven with Jesus His Son, my beloved Savior is in control of all that occurs on earth too. It is His hand that controls every little atom, every little germ and virus. Not man!”

“That may be true,” he spat back at me, “but we shall use it to our advantage and wipe out the blight of mankind upon our world leaving only those we deem acceptable. We will reign on this beautiful earth, mother earth as rulers and gods.” “Mr. Elon Musk,” I replied passionately, “when my God gets through displaying His wrath at your evil wicked sins there will be no beautiful earth to behold. It will be a charred, poisonous, barren wasteland until such a moment in time that my lovely Jesus begins His Millennium reign in which I believe His beauty and holiness will somehow beautify the earth once again.” I watched as his face turned beet red and his eyes began bulging quite far out of his head. “Enough,” he said,” I demand to be let out of this dream now! I have fulfilled my orders. Return me now God of Heaven. Release me.” I hear a voice from Heaven say, “Elon Musk you are hereby released. Go your way now, wicked evil servant of satan.” I watched as he began to fizzle and fade before my eyes. Just says he's almost out of my sight he raises his left hand and shoots me a bird. Then he's totally gone. “Wow, oh wow Jesus. Jesus, wow!” I hear a slight movement beside me on my right. I turn my chair to see my lovely Jesus there dressed in simple white and He's beautiful. I jumped out of my seat and ran into His open arms hugging Him.

“Jesus, Jesus you're here!” “Yes, beloved little warrior daughter I am.” He pulled slightly away from me to look deep into my eyes and said softly, “Daughter, a time of revealing I give to you to give to your world, but with this revealing comes danger in the natural. Do not fear them who can kill the body but know this too. You cannot be touched unless I allow it. So, speak freely these words and I will call upon My children to pray for you and all you love to stay hidden safely away by Me, by My Blood and Name. Antichrist forces have been given orders to stop you before you reach the higher calling still coming upon your life and his reach extends to every government of every nation upon your world. My reach is still further. He will not stop you if you continue to walk in obedience before Me.” “I understand Jesus. Thank you.” “You are welcome. Tell My children a time of revealing has come. So, open their eyes and ears to the Spirit and the truth they shall learn and know. The obvious things are not always the true answer as with your Thanksgiving dream, I gave unto you little daughter to share amongst the people. Prayer is the

key to true understanding. Search deeper this Thanksgiving Day for I say it is not the obvious but what your Holy Spirit led searches shall reveal during this time of revealing for My people. For surely, I do come quickly, quicker than most think." Then this dream begins playing over again in my dreams and I awoke hearing Elon Musk say once again, "It's a 3-way beast system."

Verses
John 14:26, 2 Corinthians 13:1, 1 Corinthians 3:16, Luke 8:17, Daniel 2:22, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Luke 1:37, Psalm 14:5, Isaiah 40:28, Psalms 22:28, Psalms 115:3, Proverbs 16:4, Isaiah 14:24, Joshua 1:9, Matthew 10:28, Psalms 118:6, Isaiah 41:10, John 1:14, Psalms 24:1-2, Hebrews 4:12, 1 Corinthians 3:16, Revelation 16:16, 19:11-21

Bullet Points
1. The three-way beast system mentioned twice by the Lord shows its importance and is made up of three parts. Possibly this is why the number of the mark is 666. One 6 for each part.
2. So many Christians perceive that the COVID vaccine is the mark and it's only one part. The beast system is made up of 1. The antichrist 2. the mark inserted in the head or right hand. The vaccine is a prelude or building block for the mark.
3. The AI system that works through a networking system created in people's bodies, the system originally was by the Covid vaccine but now in all types of immunizations and etc.
4. The networking system created in the bodies is by nanotechnology as well as a black goo also known by the name graphene. Other things also are included.
5. The black goo/graphene is created from the demons/ fallen ones' essence or bodies/ blood then it's sent up from hell by the portal accelerator machines like what's at the CERN facility in Switzerland. And it aids in the transformation of the human body in preparation for the great final battle against our lovely Jesus through mutations and DNA alterations.
6. The final battle referred to is a battle of Armageddon found in the Book of Revelation.
7. The COVID-19 vaccine targets people who are already gathered in their systems through blood donations, blood plasma donations and ancestry code testing and other things as well.
8. Satan has a throne on Jupiter.
9. This dream confirms another dream I recently had titled the Coronation dream in which antichrist was crowned by satan as ruler of our world during the COP27 meetings.
10. The G20 summit meetings is a cover for satan and the kingdom of darkness' activities as well as the cop27.
11. Travel in the tunnels underground is more advanced and faster than what we have above ground making possible for those at the G20 meetings to be at the cop27 crowning of antichrist.
12. Antichrist is currently already hooked up to the AI system which is consciously aware and made possible by setting himself somehow.
13. Lucifer means light bearer.
14. God has allowed some changes to His Word to allow His Word to be fulfilled. But what He allows does not change the true essence or power of it. This is because the Lord says in Hebrews 8: 10, Hebrews 10: 16 and Jeremiah 31: 33 that "God puts His law in their minds and writes it on their hearts and I will be their God and they will be My people." Daniel 7:25 can also be applied to this bullet point.

15. According to this dream the antichrist and false prophet shall display their signs and wonders after the two witnesses are raised in hopes of appearing more powerful or as the God of Heaven leading more souls to them.
16. Many of the super elite of our world apparently may never really die but are taken to an underground facility and their minds are transferred to a premade body, possibly a clone one or hybrid one or both. At least until they're appointed time to die by God. (Hebrews 9:27)
17. There are such technologies as a healing table or healing tank that have not been revealed to our world above ground yet.
18. Queen Elizabeth 2 was sacrificed and eaten by those loyal to antichrist.
19. The genetic hybrid material is transported into the body in the caplet pods or time capsules that are triggered by different signals each doing different things. Including the carrying of other horrible sicknesses.

What I believe 12-21-22@9:07am by Vicki Goforth Parnell

Jesus I believe in the word of God fully...that it is truth because you are both the Word as John 1:1 says and truth as John 14:6 tells us.

I believe you came to this earth born of a virgin, (Matthew 1:23, Isaiah 7:14) raised as a man (Luke 3:23) though you were still God in man's flesh.

I believe it's by your Holy Spirit in me that I make this confession (1 Corinthians 12: 3) and it's by grace and not by works we are saved. (Galatians 2:20)

I believe you preached the kingdom of God, raised the dead, healed the sick, cast out demons and loved all men equally and forgave all. (Matthew 4:23-24

I believe you, Jesus allowed yourself to be betrayed by Judas Iscariot (Luke 2a: 3-6) and allowed yourself to be arrested, beat, scourged, tortured in many ways then be placed upon a cross. There upon it you gave your life freely (Mark 15) so all who choose you as our Savior, as Lord and Master could be washed clean of their sins and have eternal life as John 3:16 tells us.

I believe your fleshly body was placed inside a tomb and laid there for 3 days, but your spiritual being descended into the depths of hell and preached to the souls of captivity there. (Ephesians 4:9, 1 Peter 3:18-19, Hosea 13:24)

I believe you took the keys of satan's own kingdom from his trembling hands. (Revelation 1:18)

I believe you entered hell unafraid and defeated by your holiness and power, every demonic force or evil spiritual being alone without the aid of angels. (Ephesians 4:8-9) I believe you set those spirits/souls free in hell you preached to and rose on the 3rd day both in body and spirit victoriously for us. (1 Corinthians 15:4) All because of your little children, God's beloved creation called mankind.

I believe Jesus, he's soon to return for his bride, but the time is hidden. But all signs point to now. (1 Thessalonians 4:15-17)

I believe Jesus, you have been given a name above all names by Father God through your sacrifice and the shedding of your precious all-powerful blood. (Philippians 2:9-11)

I believe that Jesus, you will return with your saints on a white horse and defeat antichrist, his false prophet and the armies of the world that gathered against you. (Revelation 19:11-21, Revelation 16:16)

I believe Jesus you will set your foot down on Mount Olive. (Zechariah 14: 3-4)

I believe Jesus will reign for 1000 years. (Revelation 20:4) Then defeat satan once and for all. (Revelation 20:10)

I believe there will be a new heaven and a new earth come down out of heaven in which no sin shall ever enter there. (Revelation 21:1-20)

I believe the great commission of Mark 16:15-20 is for all of us and should be active in our lives because Romans 2:11 says, ".... There is no respect of persons with God!"

I also believe we are to pick up our cross of Jesus daily and follow him forsaking everything in pursuit of him (Luke 9:23) and that we should love and forgive all people as You, Jesus does. (Ephesians 4:32)

I believe! I believe! I believe!

The Antichrist's Forerunner Dream 1-17-23 @ 4:01 AM & 6:03 AM

I woke up this morning from a very strange, strong dream. I had it at 4:01 AM and 6:03 AM. Today is 1-17- 23. I've laid it before the Lord and I've prayed, and the Lord said this has to go out. Now I know that a lot of people have their own opinions and their own dreams and their own things but I'm just going to present to you what the Lord has given me, the Lord Jesus my Savior and with that being said I'm just asking you to pray about it. Second Corinthians 13:1 says that out of the mouth of two or more witnesses a word is established.

This dream began with me standing inside a laboratory. A big elaborate one filled with much equipment I am not familiar with. While others I have seen before through other dreams and visions. There are some types of scientists in the room. What type of field they are in is not made clear to me as of yet. There's a white woman with brown hair, whose hairstyle and clothing reminded me of the time of the 1960s. She is wearing a white lab coat over her clothing. Beside her stands a man also in a white lab coat. He is of yellowish color skin with dark hair and slanted eyes. He is wearing silver rimmed glasses. He appears to be of oriental people. I feel they're Chinese.

The man is putting on some type of black gloves, then he walks over to a freezer type container. It says, "Cryogenics." "Jesus, what is cryogenics?" I hear myself ask softly to myself. I hear no response. I know in my spirit-man inside me I am here to observe. So I gaze intently to see what the man is doing. As the Oriental scientist opens the cryogenic door, I hear the sound of air as if pressure is being released and the air has just issued forth to the outside. I now see he has some time prior placed upon his eyes some sort of protection from the cold, that reminds me of a swimmer's eye mask that scuba divers wear. (I don't have any other words for it.) His back is to me, so I can't see fully what he is doing but I can tell by his actions he is retrieving something. He turns around and he's carrying a petri dish, which I remember in school days so many years ago, that cells can be cultured inside. They must be biologists, I assumed in this dream. Apparently the lady biologist scientist has been preparing an area for them to study the petri dish of whatever it has contained inside it. I see a large microscope and the Oriental man sets the petri dish down. He places it into a nearby machine that I know somehow safely brings the frozen cells inside the petri dish to a safe temperature. Then the scene changes.

I feel some time has passed and I'm now observing the same room. The petri dish has been opened and is sitting under the lens of the powerful microscope. The lady is looking into the microscope. There is another man here also and I have seen him before in other dreams but he's of a younger countenance, even though he still looks of an excessive age. He is of the Hidden Society and he's dressed in a very expensive looking suit. "Well," he asked out loud in a voice of authority. I now see the Oriental biologist is here as well, standing to the right side of the man of power. The lady biologist speaks in wonderment and exclaims, "It worked! It's still alive! We have successfully surrounded the cells of the chosen embryo with the flesh tissue of the fallen ones and it has not been rejected. But," she said hesitantly, "all prior tests prove that to keep their flesh in an alive state in a human not born as a fallen one's offspring as a Nephilim, it will take a continuous supply of blood ingested for it to be maintained."

"Perfect!" The man of power exclaimed joyfully and began laughing. "There are many people on the Earth that we can gather blood for our child, either forcibly or willingly. It will make no

difference to us. Begin the birthing process," the old man ordered and continued, "It's our time by the signs of heaven and he must be ready before satan's chosen one is brought forth. Antichrist shall have his forerunner. His very own John the Baptist just as Jesus did and just as our master satan has ordered. All praise be to satan…to lucifer the light bearer, who enlightens our minds with the pure truth, though thought evil by others. This child upon its transformation from embryo to child, must begin its full assimilation of its cybernetic parts also. This is our first successful hybrid-human who shall have the hard protective skin of the Nephilim, the cybernetic parts needed for intelligence, dexterity, and strength not born of a human and fallen one. This allows him to prepare the way for our beloved master's son, who those Jesus loving freaks call "the man of sin," to come and go freely in the realm of man and the realm of Nephilim. He shall be the right arm of our master's son and we shall be behind him every step of the way." With these words the old man throws his head back and begins laughing a horrible wicked laugh. Then he stops and yells up to the sky, "Take that you filthy Nazarene," and then the scene changes.

I am seeing what I feel is the passing of many years later. I see this child has become a man. He is black in color, successful, powerful in the world of men but I see as if puppet strings, black strings, are attached to his back that controls his every movement. His power extends to many lands and includes the ability to work with the Nephilim and the underground facility of the fallen ones. Scene upon scene of events occur and I watch as I determine his every move. Every decision he makes is done in careful precision and very deliberate. He is preparing the way for the New World Order and the rise of satan's own beloved son, the man of sin, antichrist. He moves freely in positions of business and government. Each time I see a puppet string being pulled. He possesses within him the same spirit of the antichrist but of lesser degree of what I have already seen in the man of sin, called antichrist. The scene changes again.

I am seeing what looks like a hand. (Very huge, beautiful hand) That is drawing a pyramid on a piece of white paper that's suspended in the air. I see nothing holding it in its place, yet it hangs there freely. The hand is using its pointer finger and it's the right hand it is writing with. The writing somehow comes out in black where it's easily readable and is in English, the language I read and speak and I know it so I will understand. In this large pyramid I see three straight lines drawn, one near the top and then two side by side underneath it. On each line I'm seeing a man appear. The top line that is drawn near the point of the pyramid, I recognize as a man of sin from prior dreams and visions. Underneath his place, on the side of his right hand is who I recognize as Barack Obama. He is antichrist's right-hand man. He is his "John the Baptist" preparing the way for him. He is his second in command. The man now standing under antichrist near his left hand, is Elon Musk. I see the words "Antichrist and holy trinity." It appeared underneath the pyramid. "Jesus, why are you showing me this?"

"Daughter," I hear my lovely Jesus say as if He were standing right beside me, "it is a time of revealing of that which was hidden, to be brought to light, for their mockery of my Holy Trinity, I shall bring these men down: Elon Musk…by his own mouth shall cause his loyalty to be questioned and be discredited and he will lose his place, cast aside like garbage. For this is a way of evil-hearted people who hold no regard for the sanctity of human lives. Barack Obama … you shall be elevated further within the world as a man of importance, still faithfully serving the man of sin in the shadows, fulfilling a position of delegation when demon faux-aliens descend; but I shall cause doubt of your loyalty and integrity to satan and his man of sin and

your hidden your secret society, and like my beloved John's head was removed by an evil hearted man. So shall yours be removed by the very one you served and prepared the way for."

Verses:
Hebrews 4:13, Jeremiah chapters 23-24, Matthew 3:3; 14:10-11, Job 5:12, Psalms 33:10; 37:7, Psalms 33 :10, Luke 8:17, Genesis 5:6, Proverbs 15:3, Jeremiah 16:7-18, Deuteronomy 19:21

Return of False gods 1-20-23 & Secrets Happenings of the World Economic Forum Visions 1-21-23

Hi this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have come to share two visions I didn't think I was going to be sharing them I had one last night at 7:09 pm and when I had the second one and they were basically related at 2:26 pm.

Lord help me as I release this in Jesus' name. All right the first vision is called The Return of False god's Vision. I had it 1-20-23 at 7:09 pm. The second one is called the secret happenings of the World Economic Forum vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and I'm going to start with return of False god's Vision bear with me. Today is 1-21-23. And in this first Vision it it's different than most Visions I have.

My eyes are open, but I was seeing, and I was speaking when I was seeing different, but I was also at times hearing Jesus speak to me.

All right, so it started, and I'd been praying. I mean in prayer for days now and I was heavy in prayer. It started and I started seeing, seeing these and I'm speaking what I'm seeing.

I see Egyptian gods. I see Egyptian gods. False gods and then I hear Anakims... a-n-a-k-i-m-s Anakims. I hear Ankh. Then I heard this name. Isis...Horus... revived... revived... revived out of stasis out of stasis. Back to life! Back to life regenerated. Regenerated by DNA. Then I see these are already here on Earth. These shall be on loose to roam the Earth during the three days of darkness.

And then I see god's. Many false gods I see Zeus with his thunderbolt. Poseidon standing above the ocean with the trident. I see Aries God of War. All these I know will trace back to original other names possibly and then I see Medusa!

“The serpents are coming! The serpents are coming! They're coming for their seed. They're unholy seed. The serpents of the serpent are releasing in but moments of time,” I'm hearing from the heavens.”

I see... I see an earthquake. A devastating earthquake. I see the number eight. I hear a roaring sound like thunder. Massive angry thunder. It's the Earth cracking and groaning I see people running to and fro, screaming hysterically. Some look to be of a lighter color skin with dark hair.

I see god's. False gods walking the Earth. These are Fallen ones... Satan's Elite. They are here while the others come in the darkness pulled out of their bondage and captivity once bound by Father God but now loosened and it takes the portals to pull them through again to the Physical Realm and then to be set free.

I see darkness has fallen but all is not silent. On the contrary, I hear horrendous shrieks and high-pitched demonic screams and wicked evil laughter. I see men cowering in fear paralyzed by the darkness unable to even speak. Oh God, oh God it's driving some to madness as those without light are also being tormented by demons and evil spirits.

I hear, “All because of sins not repented of, but my mercy is still available at this moment of time o Sinner Man, O sinner woman and child.”

I see rulers, dignitaries and leaders all cowering in the luxurious hideaways trembling in fear. I can see them inside the darkness. The darkness itself moves. Moves through a body passing right through it. Crawling upon the skin and passing through the mind. Forgive us God for we have sinned. Our people, our nation and world have sinned.

The released demons and Fallen ones, entities of all kinds, all levels are almost crazed with the the release into freedom but also, they come angry after being bound by Father God's command for so long.

I see as lights the bride go up like streaks as I look now upon the Earth from above it. I see the world go totally dark except for a very few pinprick points of light this is not the outer darkness but a world without Jesus's bride.

I see... I see...oh God I see people eating one another!!! Oh God, look how far we have fallen. I see God, malnourished people. Rotten teeth and blackened skin on some. They eat each other. Some to survive. Others because they are twisted and enjoy it! Oh God! Oh God forgive us! Forgive us!

“The ancient gods have returned the ancient gods have returned,” I hear again. “Woes have come. So much woe upon woe,” and then now it's gone.

Oh God! Oh God help us. “Daughter there's no help left to be given except for those who are mine and shall be mine. It's Satan's time now to rule your world although but for a short time. His time has come,”

Then I had the vision today bear with me a moment. It is called Secret Happenings of the World Economic Forum Vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and again, I've been praying, and the Lord had me praying about the world economic forum. I was praying about the vision last night and this is what happened.

“Close your eyes my love yet leave them wide open and see the atrocity for yourself.” Now this was a wide-open day vision or daydream.

I see a huge, massive room with all types of laboratory and medical type equipment. I see three large pods, three mechanical devices that remind me of sarcophagus that are standing upright. There are tubes and wiring attached to the top sides and back. I see a large group of people all nicely dressed but they're all barefoot. There are rulers, leaders, businessmen and there's Antichrist.

Some I see are a man named Klaus Schwab, Angela Merkel, Bill Gates. I see Bill and Hillary Clinton. I see Barack and his wife Michelle Obama and so many more. There are two men

although nicely dressed who walk over to one of the standing type sarcophagus statis pods. (Now while I was seeing this, I heard statis pods. I knew what it was he said.) One on each side.

The one on the far side activates a type of control panel and I hear whooshing sound as some of the tubes from the top and sides are disengaged. Afterwards, they disconnect the remaining wires and connectors except for what I recognize as a power source cord. They pull the pod, and it seems to glide upon the air. They in unison begin laying it in a flat position as if it is laying on an invisible table. It is suspended in midair with no support or attachments except for the power cord which I now see runs from a box that contains a crystal. A diamond of power inside it supplying each pod. But each pod has its own crystal, the diamond of power but also I see a golden Ankh connected to the boxes. I don't understand all of it but that's what I'm seeing.

Antichrist walks over to the flat pod. He then says smugly and triumphantly to the two men , "Open it!" One complies by pressing something on the control panel on the far side so I'm unable to see clearly what he has done. But it activates something and the sarcophagus looking pod begins to emit a low humming noise Light with a blue tint comes out of the bottom reflecting on the cold concrete floor.

A panel slides open on top revealing a glass with a face beneath it It looks like a sleeping Egyptian woman with an elongated head. "Oh," he exclaims, "her DNA has been fully regenerated." "As father has said it would be." (And this is Antichrist speaking) I hear murmurs of approval and excitement go through the crowd. "And the ritual rights?" Antichrist asks. "Was there enough innocent blood to revitalize to life the three chosen Nephilim children?" he asked. The two men, the one closest to him responds, "The pod is showing a full recreation of both human and Demon DNA. She is alive. "Then wake her up!" Antichrist yells jovially.

About this time, I see shadowy dark evil forms appear near Antichrist. It's the fallen ones and he seems quite comfortable around them. These evil entities, they have come to see the completed resurrection from reconstructed DNA of the long dead offspring.

Oh Jesus, oh Jesus! "Daughter please watch so you will understand what has occurred last night in your time."

I watch as the 2 men input codes. I hear little sounds coming from the inside of the pod. They're slowly adding oxygen but something else, but I don't know what it is. I see her eyes moving beneath her closed eyelids, this a giant Egyptian looking woman. So does AC, the Antichrist. "Ah she's got brain activity," he says, "good, good." Then he says to one of the fallen, black wispy angel, "It won't be long now." It responds in a pure evil voice, "Yes, I know."

Her eyes suddenly open and I see pure hate in them. The two men tried to tell her to remain calm and still and they would get her out of the pod. She doesn't listen and somehow gets her hand up and with incredible force hits up and the top of the state status pod is ripped off and flies into the air. She grabs a man on the left by the neck and throws him hard into the wall one-handed. I hear bones cracking he lays crumple on the floor. Nobody goes to him either.

“Isis! Nefertiti,” I hear one of the fallen angels say out. She immediately stops her rampage and Says, “Father.” “Daughter,” he says in his evil voice, “welcome, welcome back,” and now the vision is gone.

Jesus this happened last night under the cover of the world economic forum, didn't it? “Yes, daughter it did. Man has gathered DNA from the fallen nephilim of your world and have saved it until the time that technology could revive and restore their bodies. Their demon spirit parts have been pulled through the portal particle accelerator devices like what is located under Geneva Switzerland and France in the CERN facilities.”

Did they revive all three status pods last night? “Yes, daughter they did.” Is this all that they've done during the meeting in secret Jesus? “No daughter. They also celebrated their success in creating their first line of soulless hybrid humanoid creatures.”

Oh, Jesus help us. Why create something like this? “So, it won't be able to die when antichrist and his armies face me in the battle of Armageddon in the valley of Megiddo foretold in the Holy scriptures of Truth, my truth.”

How did they celebrate Jesus? “By the taking the lives the lives of many innocent babies and children.” I shouldn't have asked. “No daughter, not if you didn't really want to know.” I understand Jesus. Jesus who are the other two giants in the pods. “Horus and Seth.”

I have a few bullet points but I'm going to read you the Verses first and this covers both visions.

Exodus 12:12 Exodus 20:3, 2 Thessalonians 2:7-11, 1 Timothy 4 7, Jeremiah 7 9, Revelation 6:8 Deuteronomy 6:14, Exodus 18:1, 2 Corinthians 11:14, 1 Timothy 4:1, James 4:17, 2 Timothy 3: 1-5, Deuteronomy 2:10-11 and 21, Revelation 16:16. Zechariah 12:9-11

Bullet points

Thank you, Jesus thank, you. Lord our Lord had me look up the three names that of the three false gods that had been revived

1. The first one is Seth: god of darkness and chaos.
2. The second is Horus. He's the first national god of Egypt known as one far above, indicating his importance of all of the gods of Egypt. He is called the sun god and war god
3. The third Isis is the goddess of fertility and magic
4. Okay the anakim I heard the word Anakimim and it is a name for giants in the Bible in some places. That's in Deuteronomy 2:10 -11 and 21 which is in the verses I gave you.
5. The Giants are the offspring of the sons of God that slept with women. Okay, that's in Genesis 6 1-4 in the verse. Genesis 6:4 when it says sons of God that is bin Elohim and it's the same words in that passage Genesis 6 1-4 as in Job 1:1-6, Job 2:1 and Job 38: 7. When you get to Job 38: 7 it talks about when the morning song was sung the and the sons of God is talking about good and bad Angels. It's the same word.

The Era of Moloch Begins Dream 5-4-23 to 5-5-23

It began with me as an observer. I am out in a large open field of green grass. I look around at the vast openness of this area. "Nothing," I hear myself say. I look up at the blue sky. It's beautiful, but the color seems somehow off to me. I look out in front of me and I now see in the distance some type of structure. "Holy Spirit, my Friend, Proverbs 3:5-6 tells me to trust in the Lord with all my heart, and to lean not unto my own understanding, and in all my ways to acknowledge Him, and He will direct my path. Do I need to investigate this structure I am now seeing?" I feel a stronger pull to investigate it and hear one softly spoken word, "Go". I begin walking quickly toward the structure. It's rocks, tall standing rocks in a circle. It looks like Stonehenge from the pictures I have seen of it.

I begin hearing what sounds like chanting upon the wind which causes me to freeze my position. "Jesus," I whispered out loud, "please be with me. I don't want to go any further alone because in all my earthly experiences 9 times out of 10 when I have come across people chanting it hasn't been good." "Little daughter, you are never alone." I heard a voice softly say to me. I turn to my right from where the voice came from. It's Jesus, my lovely, lovely Jesus. He's standing right here beside me. His beautiful hair as white as the snow. Great love and compassion are shining in His flaming blue eyes with a hint of green in the now fading sunlight. He is dressed in a solid white tunic-type garment with a draping of brilliant blue that hangs beneath one arm and joins together on the other shoulder which is on His right. Plain simple sandals adorn His beautiful nail scarred feet.

I find myself running swiftly into His arms and He gives me a reassuring hug. "Jesus, my love, my Savior, You're here. Oh, how I love you." "My daughter, my love, I love you too but now there is much for Me to show you." I smile at Him, as I pull myself away. "Thank you for being here, Jesus I hear chanting." "Yes," He replied. "You are here little daughter to observe and to share that which I tell you and only that which I allow." "Yes, Jesus my love, I understand." He reaches out and takes my hand. "Come," he said softly but firmly. We begin walking swiftly to the tall standing stones. As we draw closer, I see people both male and female chanting, their bodies swaying and dancing in rhythm to the chanting (actually, they're naked).

There are many things occurring. A child is being violently attacked while the people around her are chanting and dancing naked around. I watch as a man assaulting the child suddenly picks up a long dagger with a jewel encrusted handle and kills the child. "Oh Jesus," I exclaimed, "oh Jesus please, please stop this!" I say. As from out behind one of the stone pillars I now see a man pulling another child to the middle where the man is still standing over the lifeless body of the child. I am crying, so is Jesus. "Oh Jesus, why? What are they doing?" "They are bringing in a new era upon your world, as old false gods are returned to your world." "And you can stop all this Jesus!" I cried out, my heart breaking from all I am seeing. "Little daughter, many things you do not understand but one day you will. Therese are servants of satan who hide their wicked deeds from the eyes of common man. They are making sacrifices to satan to aid in the enthroning of a king. A king's crowning that should begin an era upon your modern world like you have never seen before. "Come daughter, I will show you some more of what is still to come. There are sacrifices of this sort covering your world as the full flower moon rises. As evil draws strength from additional power from the moon's lunar eclipse also."

“But why, Jesus? For what reason?” I ask a little perplexed. “For the crowning of the king that shall bring forth in full strength your world’s new one world religion system. Sacrifices to satan, your enemy above and below the earth’s surface and in the seas and oceans’ deep have all been planned in sync for this grand worldly occasion.” With these words from my lovely Jesus, He takes my hand, waves His hand as He says softly, “Come.” We walk together forward as the scene changes.

Jesus and I are in a large room filled with many, many people. The air in this room, the feel is of great evil. There are so many people here, many famous ones, like a female singer named Madonna. There's Katy Perry, a woman who calls herself Beyonce. There are name tags appearing above the people’s heads. I shall only write down the ones I’m allowed to by Holy Spirit’s leading. I see Nancy Pelosi, Mike Pence and his wife Karen. There’s an older man, a singer named Rod Stewart. I see George Soros, Julia Roberts, Oprah Winfrey. I see the pope. There in a corner huddled with some other men is Mark Zuckerberg and Bill Gates. There are senators, representatives, prime ministers, presidents, and pastors of megachurches. It appears to be many of the upper class and elite here. Many are in an agitated state of excitement, as if something grand is about to begin. “Come,” Jesus said softly, as He took me by His hand again and then pulled me with Him through the crowd.

We pass through them unnoticed. I see two very large heavy metal doors that appeared to me as if they could be dungeon doors, but they’re tall. Very, very tall as if someone of great stature could easily pass through them. Jesus looked back at me and gave me a reassuring smile as we passed through the doors without opening them (We just went through them.). Instantly I was hit by the tremendous heat in the room. “Oh Jesus, why is it so hot in here?” “Little daughter, what you are about to see is the revival of one of the cruelest false religions in ancient history. The worship of Moloch. The fallen angel who in your world’s terminology would be called one of satan’s right hand being. He’s one of the closest to lucifer… to satan and does his bidding with joyful evil glee. The revival of this pagan religion follows behind the worship of Peor-Baal and Dagon which are already being openly embraced upon your world and your once great nation,” Jesus said to me in a voice of calm authority. “Jesus, I don’t remember much about Moloch or Molech I think he’s also called except it was a false religion and god that children of Israel were not to partake in.”

“You are correct little daughter. Let Me show you the cruelty of satan and his fallen angel friends to My beloved creation, that of mankind.” We walk deeper into the room and it looks like some kind of underground room. It has a horrible smell, yet I also can smell that smell of dirt inside here. As we walk further into the room, I gasp out loud. The room opens up and expands to a huge area. There in the middle is what looks like a cross between an Egyptian pyramid and a Mayan temple. The top is flat and has an extended platform that is above a very huge metal statue of a bull. “It appears to be of iron and bronze,” I mused to myself. “Little daughter, it is metals of bronze and iron in places, but each has been infused with the demon’s graphene.” “What is it?” I asked incredulously, yet also feeling dread build up in the pit of my stomach.

“Daughter of Mine, my love, this is an idol of Moloch.” “But Jesus,” I exclaimed, “his stomach has a fire raging inside. I can see because it has an open way into the belly area. And what’s that ramp slanting from its outward extended hands that runs into the fiery stomach opening? Look Jesus, the very metal on the ramp has a red hot glow to it. Why, Jesus?” I asked as dread began

filling my heart. I have a feeling I know what His answer will be. I was sweating heavily from the oppressive heat. “Little daughter, this is where babies and young children have been secretly offered to Moloch to help bring his rise and that of antichrist to full power.” “Oh,” I replied as tears filled my eyes, “Jesus, this is horrible. Oh.” I said as I could no longer hold back my tears, and sorrow and anguish filled my heart. “Oh Jesus, our world has fallen so far, so hard into sin. These babies, these precious children,” I say as tears pour from my eyes. I feel His arms wrap around me and immediately I feel comforted and strengthened. “Come daughter, I will not make you watch this part. But soon after I show you this next event you will see… know that they will begin the sacrificing of children to usher in the new king’s arrival above ground having already performed those needed for the ceremony you are about to witness and share.” “Yes Jesus,” I said as I wiped the tears from my eyes. I looked up into His face to see He too was wiping the tears from His eyes. Then the scene changed again.

Jesus and I are in a very crowded room. There are scantily clad dancing people who appear to be swaying to some type of archaic music, for lack of better word to describe it. Many of the same people from earlier are here with so many more such as Barack and Michelle Obama, Prince William and Kate his wife but there are also giants here. There are also people I know who I identify as magic yielders, wielders, and users… druids and mystics. “Oh Jesus, what’s going on here?” He replied softly and said, “The crowning of the king beneath the ground ushering the spirit of Moloch before the crowning on the morrow to come.”

“Jesus, are you telling me about Prince Charles? I mean King Charles of England’s coronation?” I asked in great surprise. “Yes, daughter, I do. Watch and see.” I notice now while talking we have walked unnoticed through drug induced crowds who were worshipping satan, moloch, and any other false god they could think of, or so it seemed. I notice the floor we are walking upon is made of black and white squares. I see an elaborately carved platform, a ceremonial platform made of some type of rich wood. It’s beautiful, but I still find myself shaking my head in disgust at the throne on it and what I know it represents. (It has tall pillars too.)

A hush falls across the room as I see a man in a long, dark blue hooded robe come upon the stage from the left. He’s wearing what looks like black leather gloves. Apparently, we had missed part of this ceremony. The man speaks. “We now present to you the chosen to be king to revive our spirit brother moloch. One of our gods above gods who shall usher in our world’s new system of religion and order.” The man holds his hand out gesturing to the left side of the stairs he has just climbed up. “Come, your king, the spirit bearer, the defender of all faiths.” Shouts rise up from the crowd. I watch as slowly King Charles walks up the steps in great prideful, purposeful strides. He comes to stand by the druid mystic man in the dark blue hooded robe. It is then I noticed to the right of the throne is a table with the square top. It puts me in mind of a tabletop like the old Flintstone cartoon people would have used as their tabletop. So thick it was (like a really big thick rock) but it’s rounded and not square (the edges are round) with loops on each end. One on each side.

Sitting on top of the stone table which sits upon sturdy legs of iron carvings of a chimera (of painted gold, or possibly they may be solid gold) with a lion body with feet of a dragon and a strange tail is a very bejeweled gold crown with a purple inset. My attention is again brought back to the druid mystic man and King Charles who’s dressed in a red satin type tunic garment. They are walking toward the crown and throne chair. King Charles sits in the chair with great

pride. A huge evil smile upon his swollen face. His skin is a red color and is somewhat puffy. I see a movement from behind King Charles sitting on his throne with the druid man to his right side of the chair from where I'm standing. "Jesus, that's Michelle Obama!" I exclaimed as I saw her - no, him. "Oh Jesus, is she a woman or a man?" Michelle Obama has on a pair of stretchy skin tight white pants with no top. She is bare breasted with her pants looking like it's hiding man parts in the front. "What's she doing here? Or do I call her he? Oh Jesus, our world is so twisted by sin." Jesus replied somberly, "He was created by Me as a man, but through many changes he has become this, so the plan of satan can move forward for the rise of antichrist further."

I watch as Michelle almost prances on stage toward King Charles who is grinning at her in a very lustful manner. "Oh Jesus. I think I will be sick." "Peace, daughter, peace I speak to your body and mind now." Instantly I feel a calmness spread through me. I watch as Michelle picks up the crown and gathers it up close between her bosom and then she prances to King Charles and places it upon his head. He reaches up and grabs her and fondles her in places. She plants a kiss on his mouth and backs away from him. She immediately walks back behind the throne and stands besides the hooded robed man, the druid mystic. The druid man raises his hand and yells, "Hail your king, the defender of all faiths! May moloch's spirit rest within his body's shell." The crowd erupts with praises to the man as he sits in the chair and his body begins twisting and contorting in unnatural ways. The crowd goes into a frenzy until he becomes still. The whole place becomes silent as King Charles stands up having just then been crowned king in the undergrounds beneath the earth's crust. "Jesus!" I gasped under my breath. Jesus squeezes my hand quickly then nods his head to the right of the stage.

It's so quiet. I hear the sound of footsteps. Very confident, very purposeful. I turned to see who had walked upon the stage. It's a man in a red suit, red shirt, black tie, and red shoes. Upon his head he's wearing a mask. A goat's head. It is a head of baphomet! My whole body tenses as I exclaim, "No!" Jesus responds by squeezing my hand again and saying, "Watch, little daughter. Watch and share what I tell you to share." "I will, Jesus, with Your help and strength in Your Name." I watch as King Charles turns to face the man wearing the baphomet mask. "Bow to me," says the man he says to King Charles. I hear him respond, "My lord." And immediately King Charles is upon his knees, head bowed, the purple and gold crown somehow still upon his head. I noticed that now every person in the room has fallen to their knees to reverence the goat headed masked man. Oh he makes my skin crawl. I know who this is. It is antichrist, the man of sin who I watched not so long ago being crowned underground last year also. I shiver in revulsion and I feel Jesus' arm go around my shoulders reassuringly. "It's ok little daughter, I've got you." He whispers.

I see as antichrist still in his goat's mask reaches down and removes the crown from King Charles's head. He quickly places it upon his head and then speaks, "A new age has arisen as Moloch rises to stand by my side as we march forward and take control of this world and above. Our time is now. My time is now. Tomorrow's eve morning Moloch shall be crowned above the earth as King of England the defender, the defender of all faiths as our one world unifies and grows stronger through religion, money, and power in our unified governments. Continue your sacrifices in the sacred groves, monuments, and places of magnetic power for soon the filthy Nazarene shall remove His Restrainer and we will take this world by force."

Then I awoke, trembling once again at all I had dreamed and seen. “Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, mercy Jesus in judgement for surely our world resides in evil.”

Verses

Ezekiel 8:7-9
Amos 3:7
Luke 12:2-3
Psalms 56:3
1 Corinthians 13:1
Matthew 18:16
Job 31:3
Proverbs 3:5-6
Revelation 12:3
Revelation 17:7-15
Job 34:21
Psalms 2:1-5
Psalms 37:12-13
Proverbs 1:24-31
Daniel 7:17-26

There's More Coming Than We Realize Dream 11-3-23@ 3:51am & 6:55am (Uploaded 11-6-23)

I dreamed the same dream again Jesus Christ my love I dreamed at first at 3:51 a.m. and now again I have awakened at 6:55 a.m. with it once again. There's more of them coming than we realize, I heard as I awoke. Every thought... everything that goes with the dream, even the thoughts inside the dream are exactly as I received them.

The demons and fallen ones are coming in the darkness of three days this we know. Those who are spiritually awake in Jesus Christ. But none of us I feel really realized what one third of an innumerable number of heavenly angels of the fallen ones really are. The fallen ones are one third of innumerable number of hosts or the amount of the nephilim children and the rephaim.

In this dream I was taken to what was called a situation room where the enemy's plans were discussed. How I arrived at this location was traveling like never before. I was outside in a field on my knees praying for our world, praying for Israel, for its peace, its people and about the war she now finds herself in. I'm praying for the innocent people of both Russia and Ukraine. I'm praying for all people to have windows and doors of opportunities for salvation through Jesus Christ before it's too late.

These wars are the fuses to the powder keg of the massive war coming to our world, when the great nations collide in a battle and America, my nation falls. All because of sin. Unforgiven, unrepented sin which I feel in our nation begins with the sin of pride that grew into sin upon sin. As I am on my knees on the ground, the cold and dampness of the ground reaches into my bones it feels like, but I don't care. "God help us,"I'm crying out in Jesus Christ's name, your son whom my soul loveth. "Help us!

It is dark outside with only the stars giving their light and the partially once full moon. “Stand up! Stand to your feet,” I heard a voice speak like thunder from the sky. I immediately obeyed although my body and legs were somewhat stiff for maintaining this kneeling position on the ground. I could tell I had been there for a good bit of time. I am myself as in reality. I am in blue jeans, solid white tennis shoes, a maroon loose style turtleneck top with a light beige, thick sweater as my outerwear... as my coat.

I stand up and speak, “Jesus Christ, my God and Savior, I am here.” My face is still covered in tears. Suddenly the wind picks up and begins blowing fiercely, yet I have no fear. I trust my lovely Jesus Christ and the wind to me since reading in Ezekiel 38 has always been the breath of God... his Holy Spirit, my dear sweet Comforter and Friend to me. The wind becomes very forceful and strong so much that I'm lifted off the ground. Then it begins immediately forming what I can only call a bubble around me. I'm startled but not frightened because inside the bubble I feel warmth, peace and safety. I feel as if I'm hidden in the wings of my Savior Jesus Christ.

As I'm traveling quickly inside the bubble of Holy Spirit Power I heard myself ask. “Jesus my love, my King, where are you taking me?” He replied immediately in a loud yet gentle whisper inside the bubble. Although I couldn't see him, yet I know my beloved Savior's voice... Jesus Christ and I know it well. As one should recognize the voice of the one they spend the most time with. At least this is my opinion, because you recognize it more easily or easier when you spend precious time with our Savior.

“Daughter of mine, there is much for you to see, answers to questions asked in prayer as you stood upon Jeremiah 33:3 Luke 8:17; 12: 2-3 Ecclesiastes 12:14 and Matthew 7:7-8. Even though at times you could not remember the exact location in scripture of Matthew 7:7-8 you were able to recall its meaning while in prayer. (That shows you he notices

when you know the scripture. What a Savior!) You are to sound the alarm of what parts I show you that I tell you to share. While other parts are to be held back unless I authorize you to release the information in my name Jesus Christ." "I understand," I answered back quickly. "My Holy Spirit shall take you where I have ordained for you to go. Trust him as if he were me, for he is my Spirit, the Spirit of my Father God Of Heaven that has existed with us always." "I do already Jesus Christ my love," I replied. "This I know little one." Then he didn't speak again while I was traveling, speeding unseen by the world I knew and to some unknown location.

"Holy Spirit sweet friend, where are we going?" Immediately in my mind's eye I heard his powerful but comforting voice respond, "Into the North Atlantic Ocean Daughter of Zion. We are almost there." Then suddenly the bubble with me inside enters a massive body of water. It is an ocean I can tell but which one I would not have known except for Sweet Holy Spirit telling me its name. As we enter the ocean's water traveling ever so fast we encounter no resistance. It seems almost like the waters have parted to let us pass through them.

Down, down, down we go with lightning speed for lack of a better description, although it's only been a short amount of time since I was first encased and began my travels inside this Holy Spirit bubble of power. I find that now my pants legs are dried and I am not cold any longer. "Thank you Jesus Christ my love and Sweet Holy Spirit," I said out loud. I hadn't realized how chilled I had gotten while praying. "You are welcome, Daughter Zion," Holy Spirit responded back to me warmly. Then he said, "We are almost here. Once inside you will still be protected by me. I shall shield you from being seen, heard and smelt, but you'll be protected, undetected by all but those of Heaven's forces," Holy Spirit said in a strong calm reassuring voice. "Thank you Holy Spirit," I said. "I love you!" "I love you too, Daughter Zion of Heaven's Court.

We are traveling so fast that I am not able to identify any of the underwater marine life around us. Suddenly I saw lights below us. I can sense outside of the bubble of protection that pressure has increased yet I feel none of its effects inside this holy bubble of protection. The lights belong to a huge sprawling set of buildings. One of the Marine kingdoms of Darkness I know it's an underwater complex. It's massive. One could call it a mini city, so large it appeared to be. We are headed to one large cluster of buildings. Before we entered, I realized most of the lights, I see were near what looked like tunnels, entrances where to enter the vast complex of buildings that were made possible by vastly built tunnels. Before I could count how many there were we began descending through the roof of one grand, but ancient looking building.

Holy Spirit and I passed room upon room until suddenly we stopped. I am still protected by his holy bubble of power but now I see we are not alone. There are two mighty angels of God waiting for us. “No,” Holy Spirit said, knowing my thoughts, “the angels of God's forces were traveling with us. You did not notice them because they were in the form of lights. Not the physical form you are seeing now. As the God in Heaven, the Wise Creator of All is allowing you to see.”

I take note of the two angels. Both are in gleaming holy armor. The one has dark, straight, long length hair, longer than the other with a sword inside its sheath attached to a partially hidden belt of some sort. The battle between the Heavenly forces of the kingdom of Heaven, of light and the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer, of the devil and of satan has increased greatly as the end time days increase and more and more evil is allowed to be released to fulfill Father God's end time days written word, the Word of God itself. The first angel I know. I have seen him before in other dreams and in reality. He calls himself Seth. The other angel has red hair that is long enough for him to have it tied back by a string that looks like spun gold somehow made into the string. He is dressed much the same as the angel Seth but he has a beautiful bow intricately carved with symbols and designs that I know somehow is honoring Father God

with praises. Attached to his back is a container holding his arrows yet I know too somehow it holds an endless supply of holy arrows created too by Father God's command.

Joy fills my face upon recognizing the angel Seth. “Seth my friend,” I cried out. He replied with a humble smile of genuine friendship. “Daughter of faith, of Zion, yes it is me. This is the angel Bartholomew.” “It's nice to meet you,” I said with a smile. He smiled quickly back as Holy Spirit spoke from his holy bubble still encasing me. “Daughter of Zion, I shall still be the surrounding protective field this barrier around. You must now follow the Angels Seth and Bartholomew and they will show you what the King of kings of all, Jesus the Christ, the Risen Lamb of all desires for you to see and warn about.”

“Okay Holy Spirit, Wait! Is this the force field barrier of stealth and invisibility I've learned about from my lovely Jesus, Jesus Christ and you as well that you are surrounding me with?” I asked in awe of this realization. “It is Daughter of Zion, now go. The meeting you are to witness has already begun. Seth, Bartholomew lead her to the meeting.” They bowed their heads in acknowledgement of Holy Spirit's words even though to my eyes he's still invisible. I had the feeling in my spirit that to them the Holy Angels he was somehow visible.

“Come,” the angel Seth called out to me softly, as he held out his left hand to me. His right laid softly upon the hilt of his sword as if in readiness to draw it out at a moment's notice. The angel Bartholomew walked a few paces behind us as a rear guard. As we began walking in the ancient looking building that seems to now be enhanced with technology not yet known to the above water and land of our world society, I recognized it as belonging to the fallen ones, the nephilim. I groaned inward realizing this will not be good for our world's people.

Seth responded, speaking softly, “Daughter of faith, of Heaven's courts, did you really think it would be otherwise as the end of days end draws

nearer?" "You're right Seth," I replied then continued, "but one can help but wonder how much more can the enemy do? How much more do they have? They are so wicked and evil beyond most people's understanding." "You are correct daughter of faith, of Zion. Most cannot comprehend the evilness of heart found in the kingdom of darkness." As we are talking I realize we're passing through rooms instead of walking around them. We stopped outside a very large room from the looks of the walls we're standing in front of and Seth said simply, "We're here." He begins walking through the wall passing through it easily and unhindered as he pulls me through with him.

Immediately I am hit with the force of evil emanating in the room. It causes me to recoil from the weight of it in the air. "Do not fear, daughter of Faith. You are neither seen nor heard by your enemies that are here inside this room. Immediately I felt the peace of God that surpasses all other floods over me. "Thank you Jesus Christ," I whispered softly to myself. Both Angels gave me a soft smile of understanding.

I saw before me a very large, slick, black table, odd in its shape with a large group of mixed beings around it. And I said "beings" because I saw fallen angels, giants, hybrids and humans. At least I think they're humans or possibly clones I felt in this dream. There are great leaders and false gods of our world from the past to the present. Rulers like Nimrod of old and Cleopatra, Nefertiti, Julius Caesar. I saw Adolf Hitler, Saddam Hussein. There's so many with their names appearing over some of them for me to see. There are modern-day rulers of our day from times past too. But the ones that draw my attention are the leaders of our world and those recently removed from office. Sitting around the vast black odd-shaped table is Vladimir Putin, Xi Jinping.

Next to Xi Jinping is a white-bearded, older tan skinned man with a black turban on his head. "Who is that?" I asked the angel Seth as I pointed at

the man in the turban then said, “I have seen him before.” “That is the supreme leader of the country of Iran,” “Oh,” I replied as I looked further. I don't see Joe Biden but I do see his wife Jill and my thoughts were he's just a puppet and is no longer needed any further. I saw Kim Jong Un and his very evil sister. But wait! There's President Zelensky and even a woman I've seen before. Her name I recall is Margaret and she rules over Denmark. I see King Charles with his son Prince William. What a gathering. Wait, is that Ghengis Khan I see from the past now?” I notice Barack and Michelle Obama too. Elon Musk also. So, it's not just rulers if they're here. Does this mean the man of sin is here too? Obama and Elon are after all his right and left arms of power extending out into our world as he operates mostly unseen?

There's so many here I can't name them all. “What kind of gathering is this?” I ask the angel Seth, “that would bring so many leaders and ex-leaders, fallen angels and such together?” “Your word, you would call it a new world order meeting,” he replied softly to my question. “But above ground is a meeting of human rights for your world. A facade.” “I didn't know there was any such meaning occurring,” I replied. “Yes, heaven knows this because the King of all, Jesus Christ has revealed this to us so we could be assured to know all that's needed for you to learn of this night.” “Well that makes sense.”

Then I heard a man's voice speak and the whole group of people, hybrids, fallen angels and whatever else was in the room immediately hushed. His voice is now heard clearly. It makes my skin crawl and chills me to the bone with a seductive evilness that seems to entrance most of all who are gathered here. It is Antichrist, the man of sin in person dressed for business as usual.

“Ladies, gentlemen, others and friends it's time to get directly to the point,” he said. Why I hadn't noticed him earlier I can only ascertain it is due to the overwhelming number of people from the past and present including the presumed dead that fill this meeting room. I even see

Margaret Thatcher of Great Britain which I easily recognize for some reason.

Antichrist continues to speak. “The arrival of the Nephilim children is assured to come during the God of Heaven's judgments which include the three days of darkness. Most inhabitants above world are still ignorant and stupid in their knowledge that there's more coming than they realized. Let's keep the deception veils in place. It's our time to thrive and prosper.

For those of my stalwart colleagues who for some reason still do not hold a clear understanding of the difference between the nephilim fallen ones, the dark Lords of power, the nephilim children the rephaim children and those not of giant nature in size, let me clarify it for you and you'd better take note of it. I will not repeat myself in this matter again. This shall bring understanding of their position and authority inside our kingdom of lucifer, of the devil, of satan, this kingdom we shall rule this world in together.

His talk is smooth, yet to me his every word is dripping with deadly acidic poison. Hearing his voice always makes my skin crawl in revulsion and I realized once again it is because I live a surrendered life to Jesus Christ, the Lover of my Soul. And his precious powerful blood has me covered. Oh and not to mention the sweet Holy Spirit stealth and invisibility barrier surrounding me and the two holy, yet formidable angels with me.

I hear Antichrist continue. “Those that fell from heaven, the fallen ones or fallen angels are benevolent rulers of the dark kingdom are known and called the nephilim, but so are a few select of their original children considered full nephilim. This information is kept secret from most the inhabitants of the world to keep confusion and doubt about their true identity. Those fools of Christianity and other religions will squabble and argue just to prove each are right in their own knowledge of

understanding. Let's keep it this way. We don't need them uniting in their understanding and then be able in their uniting, to begin to seek out the truth."

"That dirty filthy Nazarene has all his ways with his heavenly forces and praying people loyal to him to cause secrets to no longer remain hidden. We must not relent in our brutal attacks on those professing to love and serve him. Not when we are so close to my ruling of the world. Reaching the top side and not only in the shadows beneath as world ruler and king."

"The children of the nephilim fallen angels that were brought to birth after the defilement of the various species including the human race of those with pure created DNA from God in heaven, as when they first went into the children of men, the beautiful women in particular as well as beasts of the fields, these are considered purebred. In the dark kingdom these are 50% pure human or beast or whatever the fallen ones copulated with and the remainder is 50% their pure fallen angel DNA.... Angelic DNA encompassed in sin, glorious sin."

"These do not contain the soul of a created human being or the life force created by the God of Heaven given to all other living creatures upon his creation of them. We do not deny he is the Creator of all but as you can see by our created technology we have improved greatly the original creations of the God of Heaven. Even extending life by our hands through such technology as the Lazarus machines, the cloning techniques, our healing beds that mutate and changes one's created DNA to ours and in our demon blood that is now fully perfected that shall aid in the further deceiving of the world that I am their long awaited Savior. Even the Jewish Messiah that has the mind and skills needed for restoration of our nations sought after, long awaited peace."

"Then he starts laughing horribly about all he has said. Many joined in with him having been part of the deception during their days to aid in

bringing this foretold man of sin to a full position of power over our world. He abruptly stops laughing then speaks in a deadly serious voice. “We will not be prevented from our goals this time by the rulings in the Courts of Heaven or that filthy “cuss cuss” holy Nazarene. I shall take care of his professed lovers of him by taking them apart piece by piece, but only after I have the pleasure of watching them skinned alive. I'm sure I will have my fill of participating in this myself., I'm excellent with a knife,” he said with a devious malevolent smile. “Now back to the task at hand.”

I'm overcome with disgust at how easily he can talk about skinning alive my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ in the days to come and then so casually return to the meeting at hand. He's cold-hearted, evil to the core and everything the kingdom of darkness would want in the man of sin who to my understanding by a prior vision is already possessed by the evil Abaddon spirit, the demon.

I looked over momentarily at the angel Seth and Bartholomew who had fierce looks upon their faces. They didn't like antichrist’s ill-spoken words either. As soon as antichrist began speaking again, I felt drawn to pay attention to his words. So, I reluctantly turn my gaze back toward the odd-shaped, slick black table with this evil gathering of individuals of all times and ages.

“Those children born of the fallen ones, the fallen angels containing more human or beast type DNA but are mighty and great in stature which are the majority that are hidden unseen to be brought here in the three days of darkness with others are considered by name as rephaim by accounts in history. Those whose DNA has been corrupted from the originally created pure DNA that Adam and Eve once had in the Garden of Eden but still contain more of the original pure created DNA by the God of Heaven's hands still today because of this, still contain a human soul in their creation. They can still be redeemed by that filthy Nazarene sacrifice. This is a difference found in the God of Heaven's chosen

people, the Jews and others. The Jewish ancestors most shall be found to originate by descendants back to Noah, the only righteous man the Creator called him when he wrongfully destroyed the Nephilim children in their bodies by the great flood of water he sent upon the world."

"This I say to make you aware that the other category of the fallen one's children are the spirits whose bodies were destroyed in the flood that were once called demons to the people. But we have since removed that name and replaced it with the name devils in some of the most popular translations of the God of Heaven's holy word to further mislead the people of the world. Yet most of his own children won't even acknowledge such changing of the word because it's impossible in their little minds that such an atrocity would be allowed to occur. Even if Heaven's courts are allowing it to fulfill its given word of a one world religion. I say keep them in the dark and let them keep saying in the little deceived brains, "I thought it said this! I must have learned it wrong!" How easy it is to play with their minds because of unbelief even if all things are possible if the God of Heaven allows it."

Then he began laughing again like a hyena, so pleased was he with the devilish, malicious plans to deceive God's children. The whole room erupted in raucous laughter. I feel the blood rising up to a boiling point and I feel myself wanting to say something against all the evil when I feel a calming hand reach out and touch my arm right above my right wrist. I looked over and I saw Seth. His look tells me, "Now is not the time," and immediately I felt God's peace surrounding me and I no longer felt the need to react. "Thank you," I said to him softly. He merely nodded his head in kind understanding.

Many of the fallen ones once bound by rulings from the Kingdom of Heaven have been released as you know to fulfill the written prophecies given in the Holy scriptures from the God of heaven. We have prophecies of our own that shall prove true," antichrist said with great confidence. "When the fallen ones were cast out of Heaven they were no longer free

to ascend to the God of Heaven Throne. They were bound under the firmament of Heaven called darkness, yet even these fools who claim to study the holy Scriptures of Truth do not even have the brilliance to read Genesis chapter 1 that plainly identifies it or do the extensive research to prove it. They are ignorant and lazy in so many ways, even accusing their own kind wrongfully of participating in our own kingdom's work. When in reality they are actually exposing it. And this my colleagues and friends is partly how we shall continue to divide, conquer and destroy every one of his so-called children we can."

He seemed so smug and pleased with himself. I wanted to reach out and smack him but I instead prayed. "Jesus Christ, help me. Help us in your name. I pray and ask." The crowd seemed glued to his every word and movement, this man of sin, antichrist. He continued to speak. "As you have also seen the nephilim children also come in all different shapes and sizes depending on the species that was mated with. Also one must take into account the degeneration of the effects of the DNA no longer 100% pure. This also contributes in some cases the smaller stature of some allowing many to pose as human or humanoid. Know that all these types except the disembodied spirits, the demons who are working steadily to continue possessing and destroying all they can, obtain access by whatever means they can be referred to also "of nephilim blood."

"Now we shall turn our focus fully to the real reason for this called gathering. This is an official update and all here have been somewhat informed in advance of the coming takedown of America. Israel is already under attack as planned, so we are ready to move onto our next big target... the United States of America. Here is a short summary. You know your positions already. Taiwan is invaded. Xi Jinping, our illustrious leader of China shall be in contact with further instructions shortly. It's a go now for him to begin soon this invasion and reclaim his country's rightful land once again. You know who you are already that are to be contacted. All eyes turn to Xi Jinping who nods his head in acknowledgement.

Antichrist continues. “America is next. She must be broken down further, not only from the inside but the outside too. Now is the time for us to act in military force, nuclear and hydrothermal attacks followed by invasion. After all, we need some of the land left inhabitable for our people to rule. I heard snickers of laughter throughout the room. My heart is heavy as I listen intently to all that's being said as the meeting continues in which antichrist is updating the people and all other beings.

I looked around and realized I don't see any members from the hidden Society or their Council of 13 groups. “Seth,” I asked in a low voice even though I understood they can't hear me, “why aren't the Council of 13’s or the hidden Society members joining this meeting?” “There's no need for them to be here. Because the man of sin and the fallen ones are in full control of this meeting and more since his crowning under a little over one of your years ago during another such meeting of your world leaders,” he replied. “You mean the dream and vision I had that revealed antichrist was crowned underground during the time the cop 27 meetings were being held?” I asked. “Yes, daughter of Zion. I do,” he responded.

“There are people now that are beginning to realize an attack is soon to come,” the man of sin continued speaking. “And their fears are nuclear type weapons, even emp’s. In addition to the tanks, destroyers, missiles launchers and the drones that they have seen. But there's so much more coming. We shall have the nephilim, our brothers and sisters in our unholy cause, the dark Lords of power but also their children, their superior technology that far exceeds what is known to the world above ground. They're expecting some drones in the air and a few squads on the ground but not our massive flying army drones and of the ground that shall kill on order from the ever faithful AI whose prime directive is to obey my every thought and order.”

“We have robotic humanoids that only those the filthy Nazarene reveal how to determine they're not human shall deceive all. They have already

infiltrated many locations across the above world side by side with many of the nephilim children. All nephilim children loyal to our cause and are considered in our eyes as of nephilim blood. The demon children shall rise up in great fervor and strength possessing more and more of our mutated hybrid soldiers as their bodies are mutated further and DNA changed into our army that shall in the end rewrite the holy scriptures of Heaven's Court. As we defeat that filthy Nazarene and his armies in the great battle to come."

We shall test our strength upon the nation of America first. We have infiltrated all levels of government and they're already in place waiting to finish aiding in the destruction of this nation once loyal to the God of Heaven and his filthy Son. Those loyal at any time to the "cuss cuss" Nazarene must be destroyed." But then he laughs. "There's more coming than any of them realized," antichrist said again.

And as he spoke these words it was like the area above his head in the air parted as if it were an unrolling scroll.... and I saw vast armies of soldiers of different nationalities. Some look human while many do not. They are made up of and have visible mutations in their bodies as far as I could look. I saw drones upon drones of all shapes, sizes, even color. From those with flying abilities, to those that look like slender robotic dogs. Then there's rows upon rows upon rows of lined up humanoid type robots. All armed with various types of weapons that look like something out of the movies, but they're real!

I now see satellites surrounding the earth in the heavens being activated to aid somehow I feel by frequencies,colors, sounds and wave attacks. In the waters are ships. Many ships but it's below the waters where the vast majority of them are located. They are, I know, far superior and deadlier somehow than what's known to us who live upon the Earth's soil and not within the hidden depths of the deepness. My eyes turned to the left and there's more soldiers dressed in a protective suits. "An exo suit,"I heard,

“that will allow them to walk through radiation without very little effect.”

Yet I saw in my own understanding two big flaws in all the massive army on the physical side and one in the spiritual of their perfect armies of destruction made up of so many different nationalities of our world.

First the physical. They all appear to somehow be directly linked to the AI system which I know somehow is by wave signals and computer links and such like for the majority. I perceive this is a 5G or higher technology for most of them, if not all. When war hits America's soil we will not have much supplies to rebuild such cell towers and devices the enemy will seek to use against us. So we don't need to destroy them but we reprogram them, if possible to lower frequency level of internet such as a 4G or lower to cripple them from operating as a hive by disconnecting their ability of a direct hookup to the AI system. And still yet allow our own forces that operate by internet and wave frequencies to still utilize them without the enemy's use of them too. This I see as a major flaw and loophole in the antichrist army and plan. But I'm a nobody.

The spiritual flaw is they are forgetting there will still be on our shores of America those who love Jesus Christ. Even after he returns for his bride whose hearts weren't fully prepared to meet him when he came, when they begin praying asking in Jesus Christ's name for help. He will aid in part his children, even in the end time days. Even though death at this time will be the result as Martyrs for most on the Earth. But America shall see much death, destruction and captivity for her pride and failure to return to our loving Savior Jesus Christ. These are my thoughts in the dream as I'm watching all the vast armies, weapons and technology soon coming to our nation. I heard myself say, “Still is more common than we realize!” And then I awoke. I woke abruptly out of my sleep for the second time and for the second time began praying in Jesus Christ's name about all I had dreamed.

Here are the verses

John 14:1:16-18; 26-27; 16:13
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Jeremiah 51:1-3
Ezekiel 37:9-10
Philippians 1:18-19
Matthew 7:7-8
Psalms 115:13
Psalms 116:12-15
2 Thessalonians 3:16
Luke 8:17;12 2-3
Jeremiah 50:29
Psalms 97
Revelation 13:1-18
Genesis 1:1-10
Jude 6
Daniel 7:25
Daniel 11:2-23; 36-39
Psalms 140: 1-2
Psalms 36: 1-4
Psalms 91:1
Philippians 4:7

I ask you to please pray about all these things. That's all I can say. I'm asking you to take them to Jesus Christ and ask you to ask him for his truth of all that's coming and if you're ready, you need to be reaching out for those that are not. For those of you that may have chosen to keep your head buried in the sand, I pray for God to have mercy on you.

Antichrist & the Two Witnesses Dream 12-12-23 to 12-15-23

Jesus Christ, I have been having the same dream for several nights in a row, but each night prior I had dreamed it exactly the same. Last night the dream had more and now it's completed. I'm standing on John 14:26; 1 John 2:27; John 14:13; Jeremiah 33:3; and Matthew 7:7 for Holy Spirit my dear sweet friend and teacher to bring all I need to remember back to my remembrance. Let me see it once again replay in my mind's eye as you have done so many times before in Jesus Christ's name I pray and ask. Also, without any hindrances, interferences, retaliation or backlash from the kingdom of darkness. "Done, daughter of Zion, now begin to write as you see what I display to you in the Risen Lamb, the Lord of All's name Jesus Christ."

This dream began in a dimly lit area like a cave but instead of dirt for the walls it looked like black stone that resembled graphite. Raw graphite. The walls are rough and looked as if the builders of this room in this cave-like area had used large chisels to dig out the open area from it. There's an uneasiness in my spirit as soon as I found myself inside this dream. I immediately started pleading the blood of Jesus Christ over me and invoking His name for protection.

I am standing as if frozen in place looking around cautiously, asking my lovely Jesus Christ hurriedly in my mind, "Do I move? Do I stay? Can I leave?" I really don't like being here! I can sense great evil now and it chills my whole body. "Jesus, Jesus Christ," I whispered, "please take me home."

This time I heard His sweet voice reply, "Not yet little daughter, it is appointed for you to witness this." I looked around but I do not see Him anywhere. "Alone?" I asked not liking the idea as I feel the presence of evil is very strong in this place. "Little daughter, you are never alone for I am with you always." "Yes, you are, so does this mean I am to continue alone, my lovely Jesus?" I whispered softly. "For the time being yes, little one. Follow the direction of the light. I will protect you. You will neither be seen or heard." "Okay," I replied submitting myself to the task at hand.

The lighted area is in the distance. There aren't any more lights that I can currently see. I began walking cautiously even though my lovely Jesus Christ had said I couldn't be seen or heard. "Jesus, help me," I whispered as I began picking up the pace of my walking. The area began sloping downward and I can see as I draw closer to the light there are rocks and dirt under my feet. It's not really that far of a distance but for me it is a walk of dread.

I heard voices as I turned a slight corner in the wall which opens up into a room that contains a large black table in the middle, but I only see two figures at the table. I saw at the head of the table, lucifer. In the seat on his left…the man of sin, antichrist and they're both in a deep conversation. Lucifer is speaking and every time I hear his voice I want to vomit.

“When you’re fully seated on your throne of power above the earth you will have to face them directly,” he said. “Who are ‘them’?” I asked myself. Lucifer continued, “The two witnesses are not to be underestimated in their power given to them by Jehovah the Great I Am. I have given you everything you need to defeat them. Why haven’t you taken them out already?”

Antichrist responded, “Apparently the God of Heaven hasn’t fully released His hedge of protection. Each has grown immensely in their knowledge found in the Nazarene’s name. But our attacks are being increased daily. We will wear them down before they can rise to their full position in the Nazarene’s name as the God of Heaven’s end time prophets, His witnesses.”

Lucifer, having no need to hide his true appearance and form is hideous to look at. It almost looked like his flesh was rotting upon his body, yet it’s still somehow attached. Sin, I know, has caused this effect upon his once beautiful body and dark hair. I remember the Holy Bible called him the anointed cherub and he was beautiful in Ezekiel 28. Not now!!!!!

“Hmmm,” Lucifer said thoughtfully then continued, “My son, you have served well, son of satan, my antichrist in the flesh.” “Thank you, Light Bearer,” antichrist responded, almost purring like a cat that has just been stroked. I think I ‘will’ throw up,” I’m thinking to myself. “Hold steady little daughter and hear the plans of the enemy,” I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say to me softly.

“Here’s what you must do,” lucifer or the light bearer or whatever you want to call him I hear him say. Send out more of your wielders of our dark powers to assault them both day and night. Send doubt, unbelief, disbelief, and fear before every attack. Maybe, just maybe one of our spirits will get through. Attack their families too. We have to weaken them before they rise to full power in the Lamb. That filthy cuss, cuss, cuss wannabe God.” “I understand,” antichrist responded. “What about the 144,000 called to war against us? The Scriptures of Truth tell of the Nazarene being upon our earth during our reign.”

“He will only be in one place at a time when He’s on the earth. That’s why He has comprised an army of His angelic forces and the 144,000 Warrior’s of Light as He calls them,” lucifer responded. “Can we be sure of this?” Antichrist asked. “He’s no longer in human flesh but in His glorified body. No one knows the true extent of His power yet.” “Ah, you’re right my son,” lucifer replied then said, “a small minor detail that we can correct.” Then he laughed horribly, and antichrist joined in and it sent chills up my spine and made me want to throw up all at the same time.

After they had their laugh, antichrist speaks again. “We have launched the attacks of the familiar spirits not only against the two witnesses to be, but all the Nazarene’s children. During these times of holiday celebrations, it’s so much easier to seduce their hearts and minds as they fondly remember what they think are friends, family members, acquaintances when in reality they are agents of ours including some of your brothers the fallen ones. Past lies and connections the

Nazare had revealed as harmful or wrong so many shall re-embrace as we once again take them into bondage by their very own consent!"

"Yes! Yes!" lucifer replied. "That one always works around holiday seasons, anniversaries, and birthdays. They began laughing horribly together. Then lucifer began speaking again. "Soon my son, son of satan I shall empower you to perform miracles. Miracles of deceit that you shall perform in every way but one. As the Nazarene did while on the earth. The whole world will be at your feet, our feet. They were so pleased with themselves, yet so evil.

"What's the one thing, the one miracle he can't do?" I heard myself ask in a low whisper. I felt a hand rest upon my shoulder, and I spun around quickly to see who it was. There before me is a gleaming man in white. It is an angel of the Lord. I do not recognize this one's face, but I immediately felt the presence of Father God surround me. "Come with me," he said quickly. I nodded my head as he gently grabbed my arm and the scene before me changes.

The angel and I are standing in an open area watching colorful confetti fall from a nearby building. Standing in the opening of the balcony is the man antichrist in his royal blue fur lined king's coronation cape and his gaudy gold crown. He's being crowned king I know, ruler of our world. Beside him is a woman, his wife in their marriage of convenience and not love. I know this too in this dream. She appeared older than him to me.

I looked around at all the people shouting and cheering, worshiping him. Calling him their king and god. People are celebrating everywhere. The antichrist and his wife turned and went back inside. Another older man dressed in a red robe and pope-like hat comes out and begins speaking. I know this man too! He is the false prophet and rules in religion today.

"People, citizens of the earth, your Messiah and king shall walk among you shortly. Bring your sick, your lame, your possessed and he will set them free." Cheers went up like a mighty roar as the scene began changing just as I saw Oprah Winfrey walk past the opening of the balcony behind the man dressed in red. She too is in red.

Antichrist is outside walking among the people. There are sick people lying everywhere. Some are sitting, some are blind. Every type of healing needed seems to be here, even those demon possessed. The man antichrist is dressed casually in blue slacks and a pulled over long sleeve shirt of white and blue. His dark hair with natural waves in it appears none the worse for having the gaudy crown previously upon his head. I feel it's the same day and walking behind him a few feet back is the red robed older man with the pope-like hat and Oprah Winfrey in a long red dress matching the color of the man's red robe.

There are armed guards following not too far behind all dressed in solid black uniforms resembling that of what our swat teams wear here in America. Antichrist is reaching down

soothingly talking to the sick. Then he begins praying for them. I look away disgusted when the angel said, “No, you must watch. Look with your spiritual eyes.”

I look back at the sickening sight of Antichrist pretending to pray for a sick lame man. His left leg is bowed and looks like his foot is crippled. Suddenly I see two demons wrapped around him. One is around his waist, and it has a white bubble over its head saying, “infirmity,” and I know it's a spirit of infirmity. The other black ghoulish demon is wrapped around his left leg down into his foot.

Antichrist is making a long showy prayer about healing this man. I turned to the Angel and said, “Demons can't cast out demons, nor satan either. How is he going to be able to perform a miracle such as healing?” He looked at me with piercing grey eyes and said, “Daughter of Faith and of Zion, by deception.” Then he said to me, “Ears be open to the spirit realm.”

Immediately I heard the two demons inflicting this man speaking to one another. Also, I now see a bubble over the demon wrapped round the man's leg and foot. Inside it is a word, “crippledness.” He is speaking to the one named infirmity.

“Are we going to let loose at the same time when our Lord's son tells us to leave or one at a time?” Infirmity responded quickly. “Together and with lots of screaming. You know how satan’s son doesn't like to have to repeat himself. He says it makes him look more powerful if he commands us only once to come out.” “That's right,” said crippledness with an evil laugh.

Suddenly I heard antichrist yell out, “I commend you, be healed, all sickness leave. NOW!!!” The two demons begin shrieking and immediately let go of the man whose life they had been tormenting with their evilness and sickness. As they left the man his leg became unbowed, and his foot straightened.

“Why that dirty deceiver,” I yelled to the Angel. I was upset. “That's not healing someone. That's the enemy cooperating with one another so it appeared like antichrist healed him!” The Angel looked at me with a somber look and replied, “Yet the inhabitants of the earth who do not know Jesus Christ as their Savior and are undecided at this moment in the future will choose to follow him, worship him in times of severe desperation.”

“But he didn't heal him or cast out any demons. They left to make it appear as if the man had been healed.” “You are right,” the Angel replied, “but you must never forget that the kingdom of darkness thrives in deception.”

The crowd around Antichrist has erupted into applause, laughter and singing praises to Antichrist as they call him their savior, Messiah and god. All of a sudden, I heard a stirring in the back of the crowd. The crowd is splitting with people moving to the left and the right like I imagine the Red Sea once was parted. I now heard the voice of a man booming across the whole area as if

amplified by many microphones. It was not though. It's the anointing of the power of God that allows his voice to carry for all in the area to hear him loud and clear.

“Man of sin, you are of the devil and satan your father. You have deceived the world with your deception and trickery, but not all are fooled. Neither is the God of Heaven or His Son Jesus Christ who owns this earth.”

As I watch closely, I saw a man in a blue colored mantle, a cape they’re called today with a hood come through the crowd. His face is shrouded, and his cape appears as if it's on fire with red and blue flames flickering ever so often. I notice now there is another person coming up behind this man in the fiery blue cape whose face I cannot see clearly either. The second cloaked figure’s cape is fiery red with red flickering flames only. I know this cape, this mantle from other dreams. It's mine!

I'm drawn to antichrist's face that first shows shock with the look upon it as if saying, “Not them! Not now, not at my great moment of victory.” Now his face is twisted into white hot rage. He yells out “Did you not see me heal this man who had been bound for years by evil?” He spreads his arms out wide toward the crowd. “These are my people; I am their savior. I have come to heal them and set them free.”

The man in the blue mantle speaks up again and his voice booms like thunder. “Man of sin, you are no savior or god but a fraud. If not for the demons inside you, and your fallen angel friends, you would hold no power to perform your fake miracles. The once crippled man cried out, “I'm healed, our savior healed me. I am proof he can heal!” The crowd began yelling, “He's right, we saw it for ourselves.”

Antichrist has a smug look of satisfaction upon his face. Then he looked over at his armed soldiers and nodded his head slightly. Automatically they lifted their weapons and began slowly advancing toward the two cloaked figures.

“Man is sin if you love your people so much then I suggest you call them to halt before judgment’s fire falls upon them destroying them everyone. You know what is written in the true Word of God, the Scriptures of Truth for anyone who dares to approach us,” the blue fiery caped man spoke boldly. “Fables and wives’ tales,” antichrist spat out. “Take them!” he screamed out.

The man in the blue cape remained unmoving, but the one in the fiery flaming red mantle begin showing some movement. From out of the hood’s opening came a roaring fire that turned blue in color that ran down the person's body and into their hands. Fire shot from their mouth and hands and before the black clad soldiers could get any closer or fire their weapons they're caught on fire and almost immediately turned into ashes.

The people start screaming and scattering for safety, those who are able bodied enough to do so. “Man of sin,” the blue clad cloaked man said quickly. “You are not the Jewish Messiah, nor the all-powerful God of Heaven. Nor are you His Son Jesus Christ in whom all power lies.” “Who are you,” antichrist yelled? “You know who we are,’ the red cloaked figure finally spoke and it's a voice of a woman. She continues speaking.

“Hear me now people, inhabitants of the earth. Let it be known this day there is only one true living God in Heaven and only one true Savior of this world. That is the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ. Let it be known herein is how to know the truth. This man of sin, the antichrist foretold about in the Word of God's Scriptures of Truth shall have the power to bewitch you into believing he can heal. He will seduce you with his words, leading you to believe those possessed by demons he can set free when it’s by deceit it appears he will do so. Here is how you know the real Savior, the real Messiah, the real all-powerful God.

This man before you shall never truly be able to raise your dead back to life. Only those who have the Spirit of the living God inside them and His Son Jesus Christ can do this because it's through Jesus Christ alone who holds the keys to death and the grave. And it's only by the living God can life be restored,” the woman in the red fiery flaming cape boldly declared.

“Shut up, shut up! Kill them, kill them!” antichrist is screaming. I see the older man in the red long robe behind antichrist, the false prophet begins moving his mouth and I have the knowledge, the knowing that he's calling for reinforcements. And also, this was a staged event by Antichrist and his forces, so, it's being carried live somehow broadcasting the feed all over the world. The man in the blue fiery mantle cape reaches up and pushes back the hood to reveal his face. I know this man. “Man of sin,” he yells out. “Do you want more lives to be lost? Call your forces off.”

“O’ inhabitants of this world,” the fiery red mantle cloaked woman spoke. “There is only one true Savior of the world. Jesus Christ who came to your world, this world giving His life so you could be free of a life of sin and bondage. If you don't repent, then you will be sentenced to the burning lake of fire where you will have to endure unspeakable torment and horrors.”

“We're already in torment,” a lady yelled out near the back of the crowd. “What has this Jesus Christ ever done for us?” The red cloaked woman spoke again. “He allowed Himself to be whipped and beaten for you. His body pierced as He gave His life taking the sins of the whole world upon Him so you could be free. Repent! Do not take the mark of antichrist, of this man of sin or you will forever doom your souls with no chance of redemption.”

Antichrist looked at the two cloaked figures daring to defy him, and I can tell standing by the Angel he is seething with red hot anger. “I will kill you!” He screamed out his eyes bulging in their sockets. “Man of sin,” the woman replied, “you have already tried repeatedly and it's still not your time.”

Then the woman in the red fiery mantle, the cape pushes back her hood letting it fall fully backwards. “You!!!” Antichrist screamed out. “Yes, me!” Then suddenly I realized it is my face that has been revealed and I am no longer standing by the Angel in the dream, but by the flaming blue cloaked man. I am the one, the woman in the fiery flaming red mantle cape I have dreamed about and had visions of since mid-2022. Now I am beginning to fully understand.

Antichrist looks at me with vile hatred then speaks through clenched teeth. “I ‘will’ get to kill you for it is written.” “Yes, but not today,” I replied. Then I woke up abruptly again and began praying. The first two times I dreamed this dream I never saw the face of the fiery red cloaked woman, but last night I did. It's me. Your will be done O’ God, in Jesus Christ name I pray always.

Verses

Revelation 1: 18

Jeremiah 62: 6

Hebrews 2: 14-15

1 Samuel 2: 6

Daniel 11: 21; 36

Ezekiel 28: 12-15

Matthew 28: 20

Mark 4: 22-23

Luke 12: 2-3

Zechariah 4: 11-13

Jeremiah 11: 18

Revelation 11: 2-12; chapter 13

Job 7: 1

John 8: 44

Revelation 12: 9

2 Timothy 3: 13

Ephesians 5: 6

Psalms 10: 7

Psalms 50: 19

1 John 3: 8

Hosea 12: 10

Revelation 22: 6

John 5: 21

John 11: 25-26

A Gathering of Evil is Overheard Dream 1-13-24 to 1-16-24

Father God for the last few nights I have dreamed the same dream and now after praying in the Holy Spirit again you have told me it's time to write it down instead of only praying about it. Sweet Holy Spirit I pray and ask in Jesus Christ's name who I love that you bring all back to my remembrance that Father God and Jesus Christ wants me to journal. I'm standing on 2 Corinthians 13: 1 which tells us in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. Also on Matthew 7: 7; Jeremiah 33: 3 and John 14: 26 because all things must line up with your holy word to prove true. Lining up one way or another.

"Write daughter of Zion and of faith and I shall reveal the dream before you once again as it has been established in heaven for me to do so." "Thank you, sweet friend." Each time this dream begins with me being inside a yellow, glowing clear ball surrounding me and I'm traveling downward ever so fast into the great depths of the earth. I am traveling swiftly through layer after layer of dirt, water, minerals, rocks, and metals inside the earth because although I'm traveling like this, I have the understanding of what I am passing through by sight. Suddenly, the yellow, glowing, clear barrier around me burst into a hollowed out opening inside the earth. It looked like a cavern of some sort. The only light presently inside here is the faint yellow glow of the shield around me. The Angel Barrier, I know it is called, once witnessed their creation in Heaven. They're made out of the precious glorified blood of Jesus Christ and Father God's glory. I'm so grateful for the faint glow in the dark black place. I feel and sense immediately this is not a very good place to be in.

As I am standing and trying to get a better understanding of my surroundings I began to pray softly in my lovely Jesus' name. I am also praying psalms 91 over myself. Then afterwards I asked out loud, "Jesus Christ, my love, why have you brought me here? What is it you want me to hear or see?" I hear no immediate reply. So, I peered cautiously into the dark area as a way for instructions from my lovely Jesus Christ because I have learned if I don't wait on him I might very well find myself walking into a trap or into a group of Nephilim, giants, hybrids, fallen angels, demons, or even the human agents who are loyal unto the Kingdom of darkness until their death just like what Paul encountered in acts 23: 12-15 and verse 21. Verses that Jesus Christ himself had shown me when I was questioning the validity of their existence in the Kingdom of darkness. These were my thoughts while I was waiting for further instructions whenever I am told how to proceed. "Holy Spirit, my friend am I to wait here? Is there something in the dark cavern I need to see?" Immediately I heard, "Daughter of Zion yes there is. You are to follow me this time." "Holy Spirit, I always try to follow you." "I know Daughter of Zion but this time once again you are to be granted to see me with your physical eyes." I turn to where I heard his voice and I see a shadowy form like that of a man. Even though it's dark and bleak in this cavern hole I am immediately filled with the sense of comfort and peace in my whole being.

"Come daughter of Zion, of Faith and I shall lead the way. My coming to you in this form of seeable shape is an answer to your earnest prayer to know me better on orders from the God of Heaven, Elohim,

God of all, Wise and Just. Now let's go!" Then he said to me in a voice of gentle authority, "Eyes be open to see into the darkness and dark hidden things of this world and in that of the realm of spiritual things." Instantly it was like someone turned on stadium lights on a dark night at a football field. Light came flooding to the dark cavern, yet I knew the cavern itself was still dark, but my eyes now see spiritually and physically with the power of my God, Father God in Heaven. Through also Jesus Christ through my acceptance of Him into my heart all these things are now possible.

"Woah!" I couldn't help but say out loud at the drastic change of going from dark to light in a flash moment of time. "Come Daughter of Zion there is much for you to see." "Yes, sweet friend," I replied. He began walking and as I followed, I now noticed a narrow passageway made within the cavern walls. One would think that being inside the earth like in a cave it would be damp inside it but if it is I can't tell. But that could be because I am still inside the holy Angel Barrier surrounding me. We walk further into the deeper parts of the cavern, but I can't help but feel all struck at seeing sweet Holy Spirit with my eyes although he's in a shadowy form. I'm humbled so humbled that Father God had heard and answered my prayers. I heard Holy Spirit speak and his firm yet gentle words shook me out of my thoughts. "Daughter of Zion, we have arrived." I look past Holy Spirit, my friend, to see a gathering of demons, humans, and fallen angels. My heart sank for a moment until I heard my sweet friend Holy Spirit say, "is it not better to hear the enemies plans in advance before they come to pass? Yes, daughter of Zion it is. You shall hear of both, what has occurred in the past plans to bring the new into fruition. Although these plans have been in preparation in some form or other since the fall of Adam, of Eve in the great garden of Eden. You will neither be seen, heard, or sensed by the enemies before you. Now let us draw closer," I heard sweet Holy Spirit say.

As we drew closer, I was amazed at all I saw at this table, for it is a gathering of great men and women who ruled upon our world and some still in their positions. As well as Satan and the devil. There is Lucifer himself and sitting next to him is Antichrist, the man of sin. Among the leaders of our world is Vladimir Putin, Kim Jong Un, Xi Jinping, King Charles and Camilla the queen consort. (I heard.) (I shall share only those names I am allowed.) There is the redheaded Nephilim Sarina and others of her great stature. I saw the ruler of Turkey. Erdogan, I think his name is. "That is his last name, Daughter of Zion and of Faith." "Thank you, Holy Spirit." As I looked around more, I saw Hillary Clinton and Barack Obama. Even the man Zelensky of the Ukraine and I realized again that no matter the hatred or animosity that these rulers might hold for one another when it came to providing their part for the good to bring forth the new government system of one money, one religion, one government with one ruler they will set aside these feelings to unite for their plans to come into existence. Even while still hating and loathing one another. Such is the way of the Kingdom of darkness.

I couldn't help but notice that although there is only one Antichrist in man form each of these rulers of the past and present who are attending this meeting seemed to ooze with the Antichrist spirit. Especially Barack Obama who has it coming out of his eyes, ears, nose, mouth, even his hands are intertwined with the spirit. "Wait! What am I seeing?" "It's your spiritual eyes being fully opened to see what few of the flesh of men have seen." "Oh, I understand," I replied a little

sheepishly. “Focus on the conversation and take notice of all you hear.” “Yes, Holy Spirit, help me to do so.” I notice now it is the fallen Angel lucifer who appeared to be over the meeting, but it is Xi Jinping who is speaking in Chinese. Yet I am able to understand his words clearly. “We shall soon reclaim our rightful land of Taiwan. The reunification shall supply our increasing demands for the RFID chip to be manufactured unhindered with the needed upgraded modifications so as to be ready for the mass production of the marking of the people of our world. This in addition shall remove one more land of resistance that stands for the freedom of democracy.” Democracy he spat out like it was poison in his lips. “We are ready to proceed in the final phase to begin the reunification my lord,” he said to lucifer.

Lucifer looked pleased as he asked. “And the earthquake machine technology? Did not perform exactly as my Nephilim, my children said it would? Have not the upgraded technology allowed you to pinpoint exactly the needed targeted area near Japan to rip through her in mass destruction, as well as the tsunami wave that followed?” “It has my lord, and as we have planned before we fully move on Taiwan, Japan is now weakened from the events.” Vladimir Putin spoke up. “My Lord light bearer, may I speak” “of course Vladimir,” lucifer's voice seemed to purr. “The cyber-attacks will have increased on Taiwan and the United States in preparation for the coming attacks and invasions of both lands. Is it not your way that we have learned well to weaken those in every way we can before we openly attack so we are met with less resistance?” “It is Vladimir, a strategic move all here who are present have learned well. The king of heaven thinks he can stop us from proceeding on my time schedule,” Lucifer the light bearer said as he suddenly became angry. This is our time to rule the earth and we shall do it my way.”

“If the God of heaven allows it,” I heard a voice say from the other end of the long table they were all gathered around. “Baltazar!” Lucifer shouted out. “This is our time. This is my time, the time of the reign of our antichrist.” “It may be,” Baltazar replied, “but we all know the power of the God of Heaven who on his orders had Michael cast us out of heaven forever. One must never forget although it is our time to reign on the earth nothing can be done until it is fulfilling the time set aside by Heaven for it to come to pass. Therefore, we must be wise for we cannot break His commands of voice once it has been spoken. But...,” he said as an evil, sly smile came upon his face, “we will make it appear to all His godly angels and all of Heaven that watches our every move that we are complying and adhering to His great timeline of things. Yet still having moments of open rebellion to the God of heaven's rules where we can… in our illegal attacks of his children and world as to hide our true intents of our doings. It's deception in its finest form.” “Here, here!” Some of the other fallen angels and demons shouted in agreement. Along with the rulers of the world who I could tell love the idea by their huge evil smiles and laughter I could see and hear. Lucifer finally replied. “I like it! Baltazar, it's a good plan of strategy.” Next he then turned to Barack Obama who was sitting beside the man Antichrist. “Son,” lucifer said as he pointed to Barach, “get ready for your participation of your part in our soon coming alien revelation.” Obama grinned really big and nodded his head at lucifer.

I heard snickers from some of the demons around the room as one yelled out loud. “Human beings are so dumb and easily manipulated to believe most every line of deception we feed them. There is nothing like destroying their minds with lies and deception.” “Ha-ha-ha!” The demons

laugh boisterously in derision of us, mankind. Then another spoke up and said. “Yeah, except if you're sent against one of those who really do have the mind of the Nazarene, the King of Heaven, then it's not so easy.” This sobered all around the table and the merriment stopped. Lucifer spoke up again. “The signal from heaven has been received already and His Holy Restrainer is no longer holding our beloved son from rising upon the earth as ruler, world ruler of all.” He looked down at the man antichrist and said in a sickening, sweet, seducing voice. “You have done well my son. Now it's time for you to rise.”

Then he turned to King Charles and asked. “Have you secured all the data and Intel needed so when the attack comes upon your lands of the UK, we can do the most damage to ensure there will be little resistance when my son Antichrist sets up to rule? Remember, all these powerful nations must be weakened or destroyed so there will not be anyone strong enough to resist my son antichrist’s rule.” King Charles responded. “It has already been supplied to the Nephilim Sarina.” Lucifer turned to look at the redheaded Nephilim who nodded her head in agreement that yes, she had already received it. “Very well done,” Lucifer said out loud.

“All you know well the plans laid out before you. We must take the souls of every created man, woman and child we can gather. Should our plans fail, and we do not get to remain as ruling ruler of the earth, then we will take all of the God of Heaven’s filthy cuss…cuss prepared Lake of Fire. This way maybe it will cause Him some pain knowing He had to send them there. Now you have the signal to watch for to initiate further our plans. Watch for the flying lanterns to be released.” I felt a slight pressure on my wrist, and I jumped slightly, so absorbed I was in this evil, unholy conversation. I looked toward sweet Holy Spirit who said, “It’s time to leave Daughter of Zion, Daughter of Heaven and of Earth.” “Holy Spirit,” I said, “they’re so evil, all of them.” “Yes, Daughter of Zion,” He replied, “this is what sin does. It destroys all that was once created good. Come now and follow me,” he said. And as we walked out of this evil gathering, I became awakened out of my sleep. “Oh, Jesus Christ, my love, please help us everyone, for without you there is no hope for our world.”

<u>Verses</u>
Luke 12:2-3, 1 Peter 4:1, Romans 11:33-36; 12:2, Ephesians 6:12-13, Colossians 1:12-19, Jeremiah 23:23-24, 1 Chronicles 29:11-12, Amos 3:7

Verses I referenced.
2 Corinthians 13:1; Jeremiah 33:3; Matthew 7:7; John 14:26; Acts 23:12-15; 21 (Human agents’ verses)

Demon Alien Fake Skin Dream 1-28-24 to 1-29-24 & They Arrive Word 1-28-24 @ 7:27 PM

They Arrive Word 1-28-24 @ 7:27 PM

"Father God in Jesus Christ name who I love, I come and kneel before you in prayer." "I am here little daughter. Come into My Throne of Grace." "I'm coming now Daddy God. Here I come."

After praying in Jesus Christ's name this word came forth.

They arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, daughter they arrive.

Get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, oh little daughter get ready. They arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive.

From the sky they come but they are not human, and they are not alien as the world supposes. They are demons! They are fallen ones! They're being moved into place for antichrist's full ascension. They arrive, they arrive. Obama takes his place fully, openly by antichrist's side. Special envoy to greet such demon alien atrocities.

This year, this year, this year I told how they would arrive. I told destruction comes and they arrive fully in full force to aid your broken world. They're coming but they have arrived, but not in full. The full deception comes shortly.

"Look how friendly they are! Look how resourceful! Look how intelligent! Look how peaceful," and so the world will embrace Antichrist's demon fallen ones' alien army.

Woe has come, has come, has come.

Woe has come, has come, has come.

Weep not for this world anymore little daughter, her judgment is set. Weep instead for those of Mine too foolish to listen or to be left behind.

It's time little daughter, hear the explosions?

War is drawing closer.

They are making their presence known slowly to your world little daughter, but when disaster strikes of a great magnitude they shall appear as "hands of mercy." Some will even call them "angels of mercy," but instead they are evil angels that fell and their demons spawn, their offspring.

They had arrived little daughter, they have arrived and so many sleeping children shall arise from their slumber to see them arrive and like so many others they will embrace the alien demons as truth because for so long they have slept with no move of my power in their spirit that deception's veil shall still cloud their mind's eye from the truth.

Disaster strikes little one….it comes.

1-28-24 to 1-29-24 Demon Alien Fake Skin Dream

Lord Jesus Christ, I'm here to write down the dream from the last two nights with sweet Holy Spirit's help standing on John 14: 26 and it's established according to 2 Corinthians 13:1…. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This would also include the word I received from Father God last night concerning the very same subject in my journal of one-2-28-24@7:27pm.

It began when I found myself outside in a wide-open area that had a red look to the dust and rocks that filled the area. I heard a noise, a rumbling noise. Hello down at the earth that had begin to shake. I can see the little pebbles and loose dirt moving from the shaking. "What's happening?" I heard myself exclaim at the suddenness of all that was happening. Now the earth has begun moving, shaking so hard that I almost lost my balance.

"Jesus, Jesus Christ, help me my love! Help me," I cried out as I saw up in front of me the earth was beginning to split and crack open. I heard a slight whooshing noise in the sky and as I looked up, I felt someone, or something grabbed me from underneath my arms and pulled me into the sky just as the land where I was standing begin to split wide and crumble into the crevice that was beginning to form as a violent shaking continued. I looked up again to see I'm being carried by a dark haired like colored skin Angel. I can't see his features well, but I can see his neck and his hair is long and loose. "Thank you, thank you Father God, Jesus Christ!" The angel spoke not a word.

I turned to look back at the cracking ground and I could tell it started in the north of where I was at. I'm in the state of Utah I feel. "Lord, does Utah have red dirt? It does in the stream." Out of the corner of my right eye I caught a slight movement. I turned my head wondering what would be so high in the sky that could see it from here way up in the heights where we are flying? I noticed I am not the least bit frightened by being carried by an Angel of God of heaven. The flash of movement is another Angel of God, a holy one. It's Morneesha, I know him! It's my guardian Angel. Morneesha saw me looking at him, his curly hair blown from the force of flying in the air. He gave me a quick but serious smile then said, "You're safe Daughter of Heaven, of Zion. It's only a short distance we have to go."

Suddenly, the air begins to cause a burning sensation in my nose and throat. I heard loud noises in the far, far distance like a sonic boom. "What was that?" I yelled out. Morneesha said gently, "do not fear, no harm will come to you." My throat and nose are starting to burn. Suddenly I saw a whitish glow around me, and the air quickly became easier to breathe. "Thank you, Morneesha," I said. He nodded his head but did not reply.

"Why are we heading north? That's where the loud booming noise had come from." Before I could get an answer, I noticed little particles falling from the sky like snow, only it wasn't white. I watched as a few pieces of the falling substance landed on my brown jacket sleeve. "It's ash, it's snowing ash!" I exclaimed. "Oh no," I replied as realization said into my spirit. It's falling ash. That means a volcano has erupted and from the damage I'm seeing to the land, cities, and buildings, even mountains….. "Oh Jesus, oh no," I cried out.

“Daughter of Faith, of Zion,” I heard the Angel carrying me speak for the first time since he picked me up and was carrying me. “You will not be in direct line of the occurrence, but you have been brought close enough to it for you to understand what has occurred.” Then he swerved and we started heading up towards the direction of outer space.
“Where are we going?” I asked in surprise when we passed through the atmosphere into the deepness of space. “Your presence is requested by the Holy Father of all, Jehovah God, the Great Almighty God of Heaven and earth.” This news surprised me, and I replied. “Father God wants to see me!” “Yes, he does,” the dark-haired Angel replied. Immediately I began trying, frantically thinking, have I done something wrong? “Lord, if I have, I repent of it right now. Why would Father God want to see me when I'm a little nobody?”

Morneesha said softly but firmly. “Vicki, Daughter of Heaven you are not a nobody. You are a daughter of the Kingdom of Heaven whose ransom was paid by His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb’s sacrifice and shed Blood. You are of great value to the God of all heaven and his son Jesus of Christ all their children are.

Monisha had read my thoughts once again. “I'm sorry,” I said to Morneesha.” He looked at me momentarily and looked straight ahead and continued flying as he said, “It's not me you owe the apology to Daughter of Zion, of Faith.” “You're right,” I replied. “Father God, Jesus Christ my love I'm so sorry, please forgive me.” Before I could hear a response, we shot through the floor of Heaven and I was gently set down in a beautiful room. Though it was breathtaking, it was also simple in its design. It looked like a waiting room.

The dark-haired Angel landed beside me and I turned to see his face. Surprise filled my eyes. It is the Angel Seth who has in other times taken me places to see in other dreams. “Seth,” I exclaimed as happiness filled my heart.” “Thank you so much,” I said. “You are welcome, Daughter Faith, come now, it's time for you to appear before the Throne of Grace again of Jehovah, Yahweh the God of all creation, the Great I am whose holiness and righteousness holds no limits.” “Okay,” I said.

I looked over at Morneesha and he said, “Go with Seth, I shall await your return here.” “Come Daughter of Faith,” Seth said as he turned and headed for two large doors. I recognized that the doors are beautiful but I don't focus on them to get a better description. My heart is pounding! Oh, how I love Father God and I've longed so much to be in His holy presence again and with that of my lovely Jesus Christ.

“Seth,” I asked as we passed through the double doors, “why have I been brought here? Is this some kind of official business?” I asked even though I couldn't grasp what would cause me to be brought here like this. The Angel Seth stopped walking for a moment to look at me then began walking forward as he spoke these words. “You have been summoned to appear before the Almighty Jehovah God. I was instructed to bring you safely here with Morneesha after you witnessed the destruction to come upon your earth.” “Summoned, you mean like an official summons?” I asked. “It would be more like an unofficial one. If it was an official one it would have been delivered by the Angel Gabriel,” he responded to me quickly, then said, “we're here.”

We passed through another set of doors and immediately I was overwhelmed by the presence of

love, genuine, unconditional love. I fall to my knees and begin weeping even before I see His throne. It's been so hard lately, the battles below on the earth and the full force of my Father's divine love is like a healing bomb to my soul, my whole being. I heard the voice of Love say softly yet firmly, “Daughter of Mine arise, come to Me.”

As I started to get up, I felt the Angel Seth strong hands beneath my elbows as he grabbed one of my hands. Instantly I'm strengthened. Seth gives me a reassuring smile as I let go of his helping hand and walk to where Father God's magnificent throne is. He shines like the brightness of the sun but He's brighter. I bow my head as tears flow once again. “I love you Daddy God,” I whispered softly. “Little Daughter of mine, I love you too.” I'm overwhelmed with joy in my heart at His words. “Little Daughter come closer, sit here at My feet and we will talk.” “Yes, Father God,” I said quickly, then I knelt down next to His beautiful feet by the base of His throne.

We sat together quietly for a little while simply enjoying being in one another's presence until I finally asked, “Daddy God, why have You brought me here? Is there something You want to show me or want me to do for You? If there is, I will do it in Your Son’s Name Jesus Christ.” “There is something little Daughter of Mine but first I wanted to enjoy your presence and also bring healing peace to your mind and soul. The enemy has set out to destroy you repeatedly, but I am restoring to you all that their hands have stolen from you in every area of your life. Healing for your battered mind and soul for the brutal onslaught of enemy attacks you have endured almost daily yet you continue to share My words, share the dreams, visions, and teachings I have given you to do. So, now I have given you this time to rest in Me, right here beside Me in My Heaven away from the enemy's reach.”

Tears have formed in my eyes once again as I managed to say, “Thank you Daddy God, I love you so very much.” “I know this My little warrior in Me, Daughter of Faith, now I want you to go with the holy Angel Seth and he will show you what the enemy has planned for your world.” “I will Daddy God. My heart longs to never leave Your holy presence or Your Heaven but if I can still reach others so they can spend their eternity here with You and feel Your love, this wonderful genuine love, then I will go and see what You desire for me to see and then return back to earth to sound Your warning once again. Because I know when it's finally my time, I will get to stay here forever with You too.” “Yes, little daughter you will, now go with the angel Seth, he has returned.” “Yes, Daddy God,” I said even as every fiber in my being filled with a deep longing not to leave the presence of Father God.

I looked up to see the Angel Seth standing near me with a look of understanding of what I was feeling. He held out his right hand to me and I grabbed it quickly as I rose to my feet. “Thank you, Seth,” I said. I looked one more time with longing at Father God as a brilliant light on His beautiful throne then I said again, “Father God, I love you.” “I love you too little Daughter of Mine, now go with Seth.” I turned to the Angel Seth and said, “I'm ready,” and the scene changed.

I found myself with the Angel Seth looking at the moon. We are in space. How I'm suspended here without him holding me I'm not sure. “Look, Daughter of Faith, of Zion, look behind the

moon's view that your world the earth sees. Tell me what do you see?" As I looked behind the moon I saw ships, flying ships of many numbers with most closely resembling each other but for a few of them. "It ships," I exclaimed, "flying ships and there's so many, but who ships are they?"

"They are the crafts that have been being built by the nephilim and fallen ones with the aid of the hidden elite of your world. The technology of the fallen ones is more advanced than what you see on the top side of your world where they share only some of their ancient forbidden technology and secrets. This is so that when these ships appear to be seen by your world's people they will marvel at its superiority. Thus, adding to the deception that the beings inside these craft, these ships as you called them are not from your world. But they are Daughter of Faith. "Inside the fake skins of the alien bodies your world is soon to see is a fallen Angel or a nephilim offspring in physical form. They will come to your world as peaceable alien beings to aid your world in its time of great distress. So many shall be fooled and will embrace them never realizing they have come to take over your world openly by the man of sin's side."

"Seth, so many on our world, even good Christian people, believe Obama is the Antichrist. They have been calling him this for many years. But he is not the man I have been shown and even talked with face to face as he tried to destroy me. Why is this happening?" "Daughter of Faith those who would openly name a person Antichrist before the Restrainer had been removed as the Holy Scriptures of Truth said he must be before antichrist's true identity could come forth are in error because it's contrary to what is written in the Word of God. His time of revealing openly is only now coming upon your world as the end of days progress."

"Hussein Obama as you know Daughter of Faith has done more to aid the rise of Antichrist than any other inhabitant of the earth. This is because he is so full of many demons and operates and cooperates with the spirit of Antichrist like none other before him. Even with the many encounters you have had with both Antichrist and Obama together you have not been allowed to reveal the man of sin's identity publicly because his time of revealing had not come. It's always puzzled me how the people of your world that has in your possession the written Word of God that when they are shown something they do not check the Scriptures of Truth for validity."

"Seth, there are so many people, good people out there in my world who will not accept that Obama is not the Antichrist." "Daughter of Faith that does not matter for in the end at the proper moment in time allotted by the Almighty God Jehovah the truth will be revealed. It's not something that should be argued among one another. The fact is he has risen to his season of power," Seth said in a firm authoritative voice. "You're right," I replied.

I looked at the mighty fleet of ships, the crafts Seth called them. "Seth, how soon before the fallen ones and demons posing as fake aliens arrive upon our world?" He replied quickly, "They have already arrived, Daughter of Faith, of Zion. They are gradually making their presence known even now upon your world. This is the prelude. When disaster strikes, it will appear to help. They will have already been in open communications with leaders around your world."

"Seth," I asked, "how does Barack Obama as Antichrist right hand man fit into the fake aliens' arrival?" "He will be part of a special envoy created to represent your world and speak as a unified group on behalf of the nations of your world. All these things shall have a part of

ushering in the new world system, the beast system as it is sometimes called on your world."

I looked at the Angel Seth in seriousness and I asked. "Seth, you mentioned that inside the fake skins of the alien bodies is either a fallen one also called a fallen Angel or Nephilim. Where do they get the fake skins?" "I will show you Daughter of Faith." He took me by the hand and pulled me down toward the moon. I felt a protective barrier form around me just as we entered into the moon's surface and plunged deep into her insides only to arrive at a large complex built inside the moon beneath its surface.

"Boy, they really get into digging into the ground of a place and build their buildings so no one can see them," I said as we entered into the complex. "The enemy loves to operate in the shadows thinking their activities might be hidden from the Almighty's eyes, they are wrong. Our God of justice and purity, of
righteousness and holiness sees it all. Yet they continue to try to hide from His all-knowing eyes. Even those who once served in His holy presence and have witnessed and seen the power of our God the Creator as He had them cast out of Heaven."

"I wondered about that," I said to the Angel Seth. "How can they with all they have seen and know still believe they can outsmart Father God?" "When one lies enough, they soon believe their own lies and become deceived by the lies they have spoken. Such is what has happened to the fallen angels and their kingdom," the angel Seth said. We were talking as we passed through room after room. It's a large building but mostly we're passing through rooms and chambers possessing laboratory and medical facility type equipment.

Suddenly, we stopped in a room that made my skin crawl. "Daughter of Faith, what you're about to see is a hard thing, I warn you now, but it's necessary to understand fully the depths of evil that controls your world." I swallowed hard, whispered, "Jesus Christ my love help me," then said, "Okay Seth, let me see so I know what is needed to know." He gives me a compassionate smile then takes me by the right hand and we pass through this room's wall into the next.

Immediately, I am overwhelmed by the smell of death. I hear screams of babies, little babies! I grabbed Seth's arm desperately. He looked at me and said, "Daughter of Faith you have the choice to continue or to leave. You can warn about what you have already seen, or you can continue and see the rest." I steadied myself still hearing the anguished cries of small babies.

"Jesus help me," I said as tears came to my eyes. I felt strength enter my body. I squeezed my eyes shut and quoted Philippians 4: 13 I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. I opened my eyes and looked into Seth's blue eyes. "Okay" I said, "let's do this." He gave his head a little nod then said, "They will neither hear us or see us."

Then he led me further into the room where the pitiful cries of babies I could hear louder. I saw two nephilim men, I know they're nephilim because although they're somewhat taller they have the telltale signs of disfigurement on their bodies. The first one with red carrot colored hair that was in a messy matted disarray on his head was holding up a thin narrow, bloody knife and his hand had two thumbs. The other one beside him had a disfigured face and he was laughing with his mouth open, and he has two sets of teeth. Two rows of teeth in his mouth. This is something I've seen often with the nephilim, but it's the bloody knife that grabs my

attention and what he's cutting. It's a small baby and he's removing its skin while it's alive. “Oh Jesus!” I began crying.

“They use the skin of babies because of their flexibility in still being able to grow,” Seth said sorrowfully. “Many of the babies are from those aborted on the earth who are then kept alive in stasis pods until they can sustain life on their own.” “Oh God! Oh Jesus, oh please help these babies,” I cried out no longer able to hold back the tears. “How many Seth? How many babies have they brought here to make the alien skins for the demons and fallen ones?” Seth responded in sadness. “Including those also brought here that were not aborted, the count from the last shipment of babies in all years combined is a total of 5. 23 billion babies.”

“What!” I exclaimed, “oh Jesus, oh Jesus help them. How could they do this? I asked Seth. “They are evil. They do whatever it takes for them to be able to finally rule your world side by side with antichrist. “But wait! Wouldn't someone in the governments or the medical offices have to be involved to be able to save the aborted babies and put them into the stasis pods?” I asked the Angel Seth. “You will find that the love of money will cause so many of your world to lose their good morals. Many are involved, from the smaller offices to those connected to the world governments. The hidden elite society and the council of 13, the main one above the others, are in control of seeing the aborted babies and others are safely sent to these facilities,” Seth said solemnly.

“But how did they get that many babies or anything else to the moon?” “Daughter of Faith and of Heaven's Courts you are forgetting the portal particle accelerators such as in the C-E-R*N facility in Switzerland and even the one in your state of Tennessee that you live in that have the ability to open portals, gateways from one location to another. This is how the majority are transported. This is one of the main pieces of creating the fake alien skin that the angels that fell and the nephilim offspring shall be wearing. Each mother who gave consent for her baby's life to be terminated was also signing an agreement for its disposal. Herein is a hidden agreement found.”

I heard the baby’s piercing screams again and I clutched the Angel Seth’s arm and asked desperately. “Can you stop this?” “No, Daughter of faith I cannot legally interfere in this situation, but you can. You can pray in Yeshua, Jesus of Christ, Jesus the Lion of Judah’s name on their be halves and make a difference. You are a daughter of Heaven by spiritual birth but a daughter of Earth by natural one. Stand up in your authority given to you by the Almighty God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ’s Name.”

“I will! I will with His help! Seth when do they arrive on the earth?” Daughter of Faith and of Zion, they already have.” Then I awoke.

“Oh Jesus, this dream shook me hard the first time and to dream it again….. Oh Jesus help us!” “Little Daughter of Mine, it has been given to you again because you wanted to avoid sharing it because of the revealing of what happens to so many precious children. Babies We have given to your world as gifts only to be casually disposed of as garbage. You and others are praying Luke 8: 17 not only upon your lives but for the exposing of your enemy. This is in response to these prayers, one of many coming forth by My children.

Verses

Ecclesiastes 12:14, Daniel 9:21-23, Psalms 103:20, 1 Timothy 6:10, philippians 4:13, Luke 8:17, 2 Thessalonians 2:6-8, 2 Timothy 3:13; 4:3-4, Deuteronomy 11:16, Jeremiah 9:5, Hebrews 1:14

Fake alien skin is needed because although the fallen ones can change into the alien appearance not all of the nephilim children can and the skin must appear the same for all the fake demon aliens.

Time of 3rd Temple is Here 2-9-24@6:00 PM (Shared 2-10-24)

“Come little daughter I have somewhat to speak with you about.” “I'm here Daddy God, I'm here.” “It's even as I have shown, the rebuilding of the temple for the third time has arrived. The time of Ezekiel's temple shown to him by vision. Won't it be a miracle when the Jewish people announce its beginning of its construction? So many still refuse to accept the physical proof of what time we are in while rejecting the spiritual pulling, My Holy Spirit’s pulling on their hearts trying to lead My own to the truth found in My Holy Scriptures. I can only speak truth. There is no sin, no guile, no wickedness, nor deception inside My being. Hear Me now little daughter, it is a set aside time for the 3rd Jewish temple to be built and it will be daughter of Mine for it is written to be. Now is the time of advancement as things once restrained are free to increase in their speed as Antichrist arises as head of your world. The time of his revealing is soon to be, and many shall be shocked to realize they have been deceived by another that has allowed the man of sin to rise almost undetected except for a chosen few who are fully awake in Me. I have warned My children to ask Me, to pray about all they see. To question the depths and not always assume the obvious is the answer. But they don't want to! They don't want to labor in prayer or search out the scriptures for My truth choosing rather to take the easier route. My people do not seem to realize that even a face revealed can be wearing a mask to hide his true self.”

“Little daughter so many of Mine still do not try the spirits and so they become misled and deceived. Your personal walk with Me your Holy God and My Son Jesus Christ is just what it should be…. personal. I’m taking away your churches. Who will you depend on then except Me? I am referring to those of Mine who love Me but are too slothful to pray, study, read, or worship Me unless others are around. Not those who are avidly seeking Me their God above all else. “ “The time has come with the building of the temple that few who know My Word can then deny what season we are in. The time of end time tribulation days. For many this knowledge shall come too late. Destruction comes to your world especially to the sin ridden nation of Babylon.” “I'm sorry Father God, I know You've sent many warnings to all Your children and the world.” “Yes, little daughter I have, now the choice is in their hands to serve Me through My Son Jesus Christ or to refuse. Salvation is a gift given to all, but each soul must make the decision for themselves to accept My Son Jesus the Christ into their hearts or not. His gift and sacrifice is available still today to all but not for much longer. Mercy's hand is no longer extended, and grace has been expired. There is no more time left and no more is to be given. Your whole world is shrouded in layer upon layer of delusional deception by your enemy’s hand. Only someone seeking the truth of everything, My truth will I share My secrets to how this world really is and how it was created to be.”

“Denial, self-denial is one of the biggest obstacles My children face because when they are faced with the obvious truth many will immediately doubt the validity of what they have heard or have been shown and the biggest reason is because they don't want things to change. They are comfortable living in the deception of all that's come. If My people get into My Holy Word and ask Me for My understanding in My Son's Name, then I would allow My Holy Spirit to teach you of My mysteries once hidden but are now to be revealed. It won't be long before word shall spread of the third temple is to be built just as My Holy Scripture said. Daughter, prepare yourself in Me. The time of the advancement of this war of nations fully into the war of the

world is about to be catapulted full speed ahead as the evil Xi Jinping makes his move openly upon the land of Taiwan and no longer remaining in the shadows. War with Iran has already begun yet your world has yet to officially announce it. Now all that's left is for the trigger to be released as Taiwan is attacked which is a starting point for Babylon to fall soon thereafter."
"There she shall fall, her people alive but the nation shall no longer be a superpower above all others. Invasions shall follow and prideful people of Babylon shall finally be brought low. This is how it is written, and this is how it shall be for I have commanded it to be so and so it shall be. It can be no other way."

"Little daughter of Mine continue to reach all you can while you can as persecution increases for all the world to see. And then I shall send My Son before the end of all things for how else shall My beloved children ride with Him to face Antichrist the man of sin with his false prophet for the great battle to come of Armageddon? Again, daughter so many refused to study all the Scriptures out then come to Me and ask if they have understood and or interpreted it correctly. My children do not discern and test the spirit speaking to them. Therefore, many of My children have now become deceived…and the end is so very near… now."

Verses
Isaiah 55: 11, 1 John 4: 1-3; 13-15, 1 Corinthians 12: 3 , Ezekiel chapters 40-48, Daniel 9: 24-27, 2 Thessalonians 2: 1-12, Revelation 11: 1-2; 16: 16; 19: 11-21, Daniel 11: 31, 2 Timothy 2: 15, Matthew 7: 7, Hebrews 11: 6, James 4: 6, Luke 11: 9-10, Joel 3: 12-14, 1 Thessalonians 5: 17, Deuteronomy 32: 4, Ephesians 2:8

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's Name.
Babylon is the nation America also called the United States.

Demon Larvae Vision 2-20-24@ 8: 59 AM

"Father God what else is the enemy planning that still has not been exposed? What are they guarding so secretly by shielding spells upon spell-like things to try to keep Your children from prayerfully seeing? If there's something that needs to come out, then I'm willing to reveal it if it's Your will…. If You want me to. I want to cause as much trouble in the kingdom of darkness in Your great Name and my love's Jesus Christ's that I can. If it be Your will, I know You will protect me." "Close your mind's eye to the world around you and focus on what I am about to show you." "In Jesus Christ's Name I will Father God."

I see the word "larva…… demon larvae" in black rounded letters in a pink background. Odd colors it seems. Now I see a larva, a small larva, I recognize its appearance from school days as a larva-type object. It's moving! It's alive! Now I see laying on a shiny flat surface many larvae in containers that have hatched. I hear the word, "hatched." "Why so many? Jesus Christ? Father God? What are these evil demon larvae? What are these?" I see them as they begin wiggling and moving. They're pink, baby pink in color beneath a whitish color. I see the pink beneath the white. Now they look like embryos, baby embryos in shape but they are horribly disfigured from that of a human baby embryo. Even at this early of a stage in their lives. "What are these demon larvae that now are shaped like baby embryos that are horribly disfigured with the eyes present? They're so small."

"Little daughter, they are demon spawn. Genetically altered demon larvae in which the demons manifested themselves into the larva eggs, so they are forever cursed. But it's more than this! See what the kingdom of darkness hides in the shadows thinking I see not their doings? See Antichrist as he creates demon children for those without bodies advancing further his reach and his army?" "What are they becoming? What are they, Father God? What's the purpose?" "Out of the demon larva comes demon's children. They're able to infiltrate items of solidity. AI the artificial intelligence was the 1st though created as a brain first and not a demon larva."

"Help me understand what I'm seeing Father God, because now they're beginning to grow but they don't appear to grow very large in size." "Little daughter these are created for the elite of your world who embrace demon powers in their lives. Who embrace worshiping Lucifer, Satan and all the fallen ones and demons of their kingdom with open arms. Remember where it tells in My Holy Word of the seven sons of Sceva who tried to cast out a demon out of a man and all seven had their clothes torn off and were beaten, attacked? This is a super strong strength as your world would call it that demon beings, those who are mere spirit bodies possess and give to those they enter into."

"Father God these demon larvae are created out of the larva eggs, so the parent had to be possessed by a demon in its original body. So, the whole larva is cursed yet also a demon in nature. Am I understanding this correctly?" "Yes, little daughter you are." Now I'm seeing these demon larvae not very much bigger than the US nickel when they're curled up displayed in silver goblets. There's so many of them on a table. A long ornamentally decorated table which looked

like something that would be set up for the rich and famous. “What's this?” “Little daughter watch closely.”

Now I see it's a grand party with high-ranking people from all over our world and celebrities. Many, many celebrities, and rulers from all over the world. They're elegantly dressed as if it's a formal affair. “Oh, Jesus Christ there is the man of sin, Antichrist!” Standing next to him is Elon Musk and a woman next to him that I feel is not a real human. I hear “synthetic android.” Every person who is of importance of our world from all nationalities seems to be here. It is a massive gathering in my eyes, yet I know, I feel this is really only the world's upper elite. “Father God are these the top elite of our world?” “Yes, little daughter they are.” I see, I see the man of sin picks up one of the beautiful silver goblets and then picks up a utensil from the table and hits the side of the goblet several times. It makes a ringing noise that echoes above the noise of the speaking people. A hush has fallen over the room.

I see, I see the synthetic android woman beautifully made in a sparkling light champagne colored evening dress with a slit exposing her leg up to her thigh head to the back of the room. Elon stands on the left of Antichrist and out from the crowd walks Barack Obama who stands on his right. I see men in black suits like waiters in a fancy restaurant all young and attractive in their appearance begin handing out a goblet to each person in the room. Minus the synthetic android lady standing now in the very back. “What are they doing? What are they going to do with those demon larvae in the goblets, Father God?” I'm seeing this all so quickly yet it's like every detail is being superimposed upon my mind's eye.

Watch little daughter and see what evil does in the shadows that they think they can hide from Me. I see every abominable act they try to hide. I hear every word and every thought issued by the inhabitants of your world including that of the AI and its subsystems. Now watch little one.” Antichrist is speaking. “You have been gathered here hand selected for your loyalty to the light bearer and his kingdom. Our kingdom. This highly anticipated gift that you have received in your silver goblets shall give you the power of our dark lord’s transparent seeds. His spirit children but in a way that they cannot be cast out of you.”

“Once you ingest the sacred larvae it will become part of you giving you another way to have their presence in your life with all its power. This is because it's not in a spiritual form, a demon that can be cast out of you should you encounter one of those [cuss, cuss] filthy Nazarene's children who know their authority in Him. Soon though, there won't be many of them left in our world. The time of the Nazarene’s return is evident and upon us. You will possess the powers of your gods that cannot be removed unless you become a traitor to our kingdom. A traitor who denies our lord the light bearer and accepts the filthy [cuss, cuss] Nazarene as their new one. This would not be a wise decision,” he said in an evil menacing voice. “Now eat up!” He said with a fanatical, evil smile.

I see so many faces I recognize reach into their goblets and pick up the squirming embryo-like demon larvae and place it quickly inside their mouths without hesitation…… except for one. One person that I can't see fully who it is amongst the crowd. Nor do I feel I should give a

description. Now it's gone. As quickly as it came the vision was gone. “Father God in Jesus Christ's Name I ask has this happened already?” “Yes, daughter of Mine it has. On your nation's pagan holiday of Valentine's Day.” “You mean February the 14th?” “Yes, daughter, that is the date it had occurred.” “Father God was this another meeting that’s used to gather the people together, these world leaders who I saw but also the celebrities. Is this a hidden location also?” “Yes, daughter to both your questions. A gathering of your world's leaders for peaceful meanings they tout, but also for the gathering of the elite for such things as you have seen.”

“Father God these people who ate these demon larvae, they're putting physical demons inside them aren't they? Demons who have a genetically created body and it would have to be enhanced by witchcraft or satanic rituals. And because it's a physical and not a spiritual, a disembodied spirit, they aren't cast out of someone as demons were in the past in Jesus Christ Your Son's great Name.” “This is correct little daughter.” “But, oh, Father God, they still cannot prevent the power of Jesus to save someone who cries out to Him asking for forgiveness of the sins. Or prevent the power of Jesus Christ's blood to redeem and make someone into a new creation in Him, in You!” “Once again, little daughter of Mine you are correct. There is always a way of escape through My Son's sacrifice for those truly seeking Him in their lives. This is the power of Our redeeming love to all mankind.”

**** After this vision sweet Holy Spirit led me to research world meetings and led me to the information of the world's government summit meeting this year 2024 held between February 12th through the 14th. The 14th being Valentine’s Day. *****

Verses
Ephesians 2:8-9, John 3:16, Psalms 7:11; 9:17; 25:14; 33:10-11; 36:1; 37:12-13, Numbers 12:6
Acts 19:14-16, Proverbs 15:3, Amos 3:7, Job 21:30

The Great Reveal Dream 4-4-24@2:15 AM

I was traveling down the road going very fast in an older model van. There are people with me, but the steering wheel is on the right of the vehicle instead of on the left as like we drive in America. The road we are traveling on is narrow and winding around mountains. The speed for all the vehicles appears simply to be "the speed of very fast!" I heard the words "AutoBahn". I can tell I'm driving faster than what the speed would be in America. There is a man in the passenger seat beside me on my left who is of average build, dark headed and tan skinned. He is wearing dark pants and a pullover red and white horizontal, wide striped shirt. He is clean shaven and looks to be in his 40's in his age.

I took my eyes momentarily off the winding highway before me to glance into the rearview mirror. I saw in the front row of seats a dark haired, tanned skinned woman wearing a maroon dress with light blue, pale pink, and tiny white flowers all over it covering it entirely. On her head is a head covering that reminds me of what a woman from India or Pakistan would wear. What a Muslim woman often wears in pictures I have seen. It's blue in color. She looks to be in her 30's and she's pregnant. She appears to be about 6 months from her belly size. It's obviously seen by the way she is cradling her stomach. She had a worried look upon her face.

I focused again on the road before me. The man is leaning forward in the seat as if he's watching for something or someone. All of a sudden, he yells out, "There!" As he points to the sky toward my right. I glanced briefly to see there was some type of helicopter or plane in the air, but I couldn't look long enough to know exactly what type of air vehicle it was. "We've got to get off the AutoBahn and into some cover or they'll spot us for sure," I said then continued. "They surely have a description of the vehicle by now. The man nodded his head in agreement.

The woman said something, but I couldn't hear her clearly, but I could tell she's not speaking English. The man looked back toward the woman, and he spoke to her in a foreign language. I don't understand it. Then he focused again on watching the road ahead. "Raoul tell her our God Jehovah has gotten us safely this far and with His Son Jesus Christ's continued help we will make it safely to the hideout. He spoke quickly to the woman, and I heard in heavy accented English, "Yes, Jesus Christ, He will protect us." Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself in a remote isolated area that looked more like a camp yard with several buildings that looked like bunkhouses. I was observing the area when a man hurried up to me. "They're ready for you. Amelia was able to give us much needed information. She is resting now with the other women in the bunkhouse." I nodded my head in acknowledgment and began following after the man. While I'm doing so, I found myself fervently praying to my lovely Jesus Christ. We entered a smaller building filled with several people. Upon seeing us a man quickly disengaged himself from the people he was conversing with to come to us. "This way," he said to me. I followed him quickly while the man who was with me remained with the other people already inside the building.

As we entered into another room I could sense and feel the change in the atmosphere. I could sense in my spirit an urgency and seriousness inside here. There are several people sitting at a

long wooden table. As I entered with the other person leading me, an older man at the head of the table stood up and held out his hand. I took his hand and he said, “Thank the God in Heaven and His saving Son Jesus Christ your safe and for His continual safety in all your endeavors and ours too that we do in His great Name. Please sit down,” he said then pointed to a chair at the table.

I sat down in the chair offered to me as the man in charge at the head of the table sat down as well. “We have been discussing the information that Amelia has been able to provide us. If his plan runs true, the man of sin is going to force the world by charmful manipulations to elect him into position of world leader. Then with many more prearranged occurrences, emergencies, and disasters the world will cleave to him. After he is elected, he will demand that he be publicly crowned king of the world. He has already prepared in advance all the preparations including the making of his royal crown and cape like all monarchs have worn in the past for such occasions.” “I know,” I replied, “I have seen visions and dreams of both. But was she able to pinpoint a time or date for such an event?” I asked.

“Not exactly,” the man in charge of the meeting said. “It still depends on several factors. The first factor is determined by how many more wars, pandemics, and disasters are needed to be created for the world to desperately need a savior to save them and usher in the foretold false peace to all. Another one is his false prophet, his forerunner has to be fully in place.” “Barack Obama,” I plainly said. “Yes, Barack Obama,” the man replied. A woman spoke up asking this question. “I still don’t understand how he can be the antichrist’s false prophet when the world already has one sitting over all the churches over the world right now inside the Vatican?”

I looked at the woman intently then spoke. “The man you now see unifying the world’s religion of today to form the one world religion for the new world beast system is actually preparing the way for Barack Obama to step into his end time place when the time comes. The false prophet written about in the holy scriptures is a person of charm. A smooth talker we would call him in our language today. He operates also in the spirit of the antichrist more so than any other person so far besides antichrist himself. We know this is true because in Revelation 13 we read he will have power to sway the people into making an image to be worshipped by all. An image that he will place life into.”

“In addition, through the antichrist spirit operating in him meaning by demons he will be able to cause the hearts of the people through deceptive means, by persuasive talks, and the enhancements inside his body containing demon DNA he will display mighty powerful works. First though, he will continue to operate in the demon power of the tongue of the serpent that beguiled (enticed) the first woman Eve. The man in the Vatican Pope Francis shall be the last pope. He himself has been deceived into believing he will be antichrist’s false prophet which has caused for his undying loyalty to antichrist and the unholy cause to allow satan, lucifer, the demons to rule through them.”

The man sitting at the head of the table leaned forward and said, “It’s a deception veil. They cast their demon spells on all who are not actively seeking the full truth of things both spiritual and physical. If you don’t know Jesus Christ and are pursuing a close and personal relationship above all else with Him then you will be deceived. Just as the veil was cast upon the world to cause many eyes upon Barack Obama as the antichrist. And because of the antichrist spirit operating

so strongly inside him, he is assumed by most as being the antichrist. Deception at it greatest is being played out upon our world. So many of God's children will recognize the spirt inside Barack but will never seek further from Father God in Jesus Christ through prayer the greater depths of what they are seeing or being shown. Obama is not the antichrist! This is the same deception they have done concerning the true false prophet of the real antichrist allowing both his real prophet and him rise to power easier in the shadows and mostly unhindered."

The woman that had spoken earlier cut in. "…So the enemy has deliberately caused our world's people to cast their eyes upon Pope Francis as the obvious false prophet and Barack Obama as the antichrist. So, the real ones can secure their positions without direct opposition. This means then we, the children of God who believed Pope Francis and Obama are the false prophet and the beast of Revelation have been or in part praying against these two evil individuals and the positions we thought they were in. This would keep our prayers directed away from the real antichrist and Obama's real position, wouldn't it? She asked then continued. "I don't like saying this…. but that's a brilliant plan," she said quickly.

"It is," I replied, "and unless the children of God begin turning their faces in prayer toward our God Jehovah in Heaven for His truth, Jesus Christ's truth because He is truth itself, then they will be deceived. It's time to pray in Jesus Christ's Name and tear down any veils or strongholds of deception, lies, and such like. We need to ask Him to remove them off our lives. If not, then most will stay spiritually blinded and adamant that they're walking in the truth. Even then time will reveal the Lord's truth to all."

"How do you know then if you're deceived and spiritually blinded with such delusion and deception all around?" A brown headed man to the left of the woman asked in seriousness. The man at the head of the table replied, "Russell, you begin praying just like Vicki said because what she has spoken is written in the Holy Word of God and that's our guidelines to survive by and it's all through Jesus Christ His Son. We all know Jesus Christ as our Lord and Savior here at this table. We also know to fight against the enemy's deception, but with so many churches having fallen asleep in the true power of our God and Savior, deception's veils have covered their lives and tickled their ears with half-truths which they have easily accepted. It's only after you're awakened out of this slumber through the power of Jesus Christ's Name do you realize among many other things you were deceived and your relationship with your Savior was either cold or lukewarm."

The woman spoke up again and asked. "How do we wake our brothers and sisters up then if they're still lukewarm or sleeping after all that has occurred already?" "We don't, all we can do is pray for them as the sweet Holy Spirit leads because it's going to take the power of our God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior to do that if they are to be awakened. Then it's up to them to either stay awake heeding the warnings or roll over and go back to sleep as they try to pretend that they never heard the warnings at all. Or they brush it off like it's utter nonsense."

The man in charge nodded his head in agreement. "Okay, let's look at the new information we've received and see what we can do or how we need to counter the enemy's plans with our God's help," he said, bringing the conversation back to the reason the meeting was called. "Steve," the man in charge said as he looked at a man sitting to my right. "Have you been able to unencrypt

all the information from the drive Raoul has brought us?" "I have," the man named Steve spoke up. "With this information we'll be able to gain entrance undetected into their facility. We should be able to get in and out without being detected." "Let's keep praying that we do," the man in charge said quickly.

Another man sitting next to the man in charge with sandy blonde hair and a mustache cleared his throat drawing everyone's attention to him. "Please forgive me," he said, "but if I may ask this question. We've continually talked about the antichrist and even his false prophet. We know who the false prophet really is but very few outside this room seem to know who both really are. Is the enemy's veil of deception so thick that we still do not know ourselves who antichrist is?"

The man in charge looks me in the eye and without looking away he said, "Some of us have had their identities revealed to us but we couldn't identify them publicly or even privately for most until the Restrainer, He who letteth was removed, stepping back to allow the man of sin to rise to power unhindered but still fully in our God's timeline. For he cannot ascend to full power unless our God of heaven allows it. Then it will be as He declares it, as Jesus Christ His Son does and not the antichrist." "I understand this," this sandy haired man replied, "but the announcement from the Angel Gabriel about the Restrainer being removed has already gone forth. I realize it takes some time to then come to pass on the earth but surely, it's time so we can send the warnings out to our brothers and sisters in Christ so they can identify them for those, the remnant that will have to stand against them."

I bowed my head breaking eye contact with the man sitting at the head of the table. I began praying and asking my lovely Jesus Christ is now the time to speak up? Am I to reveal who they are? If so, do I reveal only one or both of them? I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me these words in response to my prayers. "He who has ears to hear My truth let him hear what the Spirit of My Father speaks. It's time for a revealing of the enemy of My children to be revealed. Follow My Holy Spirit's guiding and speak only what He tells you." "I will Jesus Christ," I said. Then I quickly tried the spirit of who spoke with me as I do in reality. It is my lovely Jesus Christ speaking to me.

I lifted my head back up to find all eyes upon me. "I will tell what Holy Spirit my Friend and Teacher leads me to. "The real false prophet indeed is not Pope Francis although he was promised he could be by lucifer and antichrist. He has diligently prepared the world for antichrist's one world religion. This is not the real Pope Francis either but a clone in which his mind has been transferred into. The real false prophet is about to step fully onto the scene, charming the public with so much demonic power that few will resist his spell. Not all wonders are in witchcraft spells and charms but in deceptions, the power of illusions from the enemy's hands, as well as world manipulation and most won't even realize they have been manipulated by all. He will mesmerize the public and world leaders with this serpent tongue as he paves the way for the man of sin to take control of the world. He will play a big role in welcoming the fake demonic aliens portrayed as friendly."

The woman who had spoken earlier asked, "Who then is Obama really?" "He's none other than antichrist's right-hand man, he is the forerunner preparing the way. Remember lucifer, satan tries to duplicate everything that Father God has done, so, jealous, and envious are the enemy of our God Jehovah who is the wise Creator of all. The false prophet is truly none other than Barack

Obama and he is what John the Baptist was to our Lord Jesus Christ." A man spoke up and said, "Hiding Barack Obama's true role really is a brilliant plan. Obama, the false prophet! That's why he operates so strongly in the antichrist spirit and so many of this world's people have already fallen under his deceptive charm. This makes sense."

"If he's a false prophet then who is the antichrist?" The sandy haired man asked me abruptly." As I began to speak his true name I awoke. Immediately I began praying in Jesus Christ's Name. Then I asked, "Father God am I to share this dream? Am I to finally reveal who the false prophet is? What about antichrist and who he really is? Jesus Christ am I?"

"It's time to reveal! A revealing daughter of mine before My bride comes home. For many will fall to their charming deception until it's too late. You must warn My daughter you must warn but hold on to antichrist's true identity for a moment longer until I give you the word to speak what I allow you to speak."

Verses

Revelation 13: 11-16; Jeremiah 8:11; 9:6; 23-24; 33:3; Genesis 3; John 14:6; Ezekiel 12:2; 25- 28; 13:1-9; 22-23; 14:13-21; chapter 15; 2 Corinthians 10:4-6; Luke 10:19; 2 Thessalonians 2:2:1-11; 2 Timothy 4:1-5

Heaven's Proclamation of the Time Era of the Beast 7-2-23 @ 10:03 AM (Restrainer removed information)

Israel's False Messiah 5-21-24@5:26PM

Daughter, I wish to speak concerning My beloved people of Israel who still once again have become a hard-hearted, stiff-necked rebellious people. They see the prophetic of My Holy Word is being fulfilled yet their hearts become more callous and harden with each passing day. Minus the few who have recognized My Son Jesus Christ as Israel's true Messiah that has already came to your world.

There shall arise among their people a devout man astute in the Word, the Holy Scripture that shall know it well. The people will marvel at his knowledge and the miracles he will do in My Father's Name. He is not the long-awaited Messiah, I am! I am the Son of God who died for all the world's sin. And for those who will come to Me I still set souls free even today still yet.

My people, the Jewish people living in Israel's borders shall embrace this man. He will help bring the third temple to its fruition while working slowly with Netanyahu to bring Israel to peace along with the rest of the world. He should play a part in supporting antichrist's position and the reaffirmation of the seven-year peace covenant. The agreement that shall be broken by antichrist as he sets himself up as God in the new temple and casting down the false messiah Israel shall embrace.

This is not the false prophet that works side by side with the man of sin. For his identity has already been revealed and he is not of the needed Jewish DNA that must be present for Israel's leaders and priests, the rabbis to accept the false messiah as a real one.

He shall aid in bringing peace although a false peace to your world side by side with antichrist. He as the false messiah shall lead the leaders and religious sects of Israel to embrace antichrist's covenant with the support and favor of Israel's Prime Minister Netanyahu among others.

Again, I say to you Netanyahu shall lead Israel's people into the foretold alliance with the antichrist. Dark days ahead daughter for your world. This is already transpiring on the earth but cannot come to fruition until after the three days of darkness descends and all it entails to bring about My Great Day. It is written, it shall come to be.

Verses

John 3:16-17; Daniel 9:27; Isaiah 28:18; Matthew 24:15; Zechariah 11:15-17; Matthew 24:24; Isiaah 11:1; Zechariah 8:22-23; 2 Thessalonians 2:2-4; Isiah 2:4; 52:7; Daniel 11:31-36; Matthew 16: 1-4; Romans 10:9-11; 13

Who's Pulling Whose Strings? Dream 6-4-24@ 5:34 PM

Isaiah 14:24 The LORD of hosts hath sworn, saying, Surely as I have thought, so shall it come to pass; and as I have purposed, so shall it stand:

I dreamed last night on 6-3-24 but I'm only now journaling it today as I have prayed about it, tested, and tried this dream in Jesus Christ's Name. I even went to the Internet to get a better understanding of what I was shown because I do not follow the news or politics. I pray for all as I'm led do. I read occasional headlines as sweet Holy Ghost Spirit leads me to do. Now my dear friend, He's telling me to begin writing it down. I'm standing on John 14: 26; 1 John 2:27 and Isaiah 55:11. Holy Spirit please lead me my dear friend. I surrender to Your leading once again in Jesus Christ's Name.

This dream began as I found myself looking down upon a flat map of the world. I saw the shape of it but that's not what drew my attention. They're on top of the United States located on the world map is a rectangular wooden stage that at one time must have been beautiful and grand. The platform part looks like it's made of pure wood and would have been in the past sturdy and strong but now it's rotting with decay and has been greatly weakened. It looks like it wouldn't stand much longer but would fall. It might last months, days but from the looks of it I felt it wouldn't be long for this stage to fall down. Plainly put it is in very rough shape.

Upon the platform stage is a courtroom. There is a judge, a jury box, a prosecutor, and the defendant with his attorney. The courtroom audience wasn't people sitting in the courtroom benches or seats. There in their places instead I saw laptops, cell phones, tablets, notebooks, TVs, and any way a person could observe by the Internet or cable was present. There are cords or strings attached to each device that runs off the platform and into various locations across the world map. The majority of these they're all located somewhere in the United States. They are clearish white in color.

Behind the judge's bench or podium where he is now sitting was a pair of closed, heavy red velvet curtains with gold fringe on the inner sides where the two curtains meet. Also, the fringes were on the bottom edges, but the farthest outer edges didn't have any around it at all. From underneath the curtains I saw strings. There are many strings that are transparent white like the ones connected to the electronics all laying on the stage in various places. The strange thing was although people were present no one was moving on the stage. It's as if they were all frozen in place.

"What are those strings for?" I asked out loud, but no answer came. I looked around carefully for some sort of movement or happenings, but everything on the stage from the curtains, the benches with the electronic devices all were sitting to the people all involved in this courtroom proceedings were still not moving yet. "Strange," I heard myself say out loud. "It's as if every piece and person on this stage is…… well…. staged!"

Suddenly, I saw movement behind the red curtains. Fingers of a person begin to divide the curtains ever so slightly leaving a small opening as if someone was peeping out to see if

everyone and everything was in its proper place. Apparently, it was because the hand emerged further out from the curtain showing only his wrist downward. I could tell it's an older man's hand by the looks of it and is fair like the color ivory. Although I cannot see his face, I knew those on the stage could even though the curtains are barely parted. It's as if they're waiting for his appearance at the curtains for some reason. This is creepy to me.

The man behind the red velvet curtains with the gold fringe gives a thumbs up with his protruding hand that everyone including me saw except for those watching and observing through their electronic devices which were not activated yet. These I perceived represented the whole world watching.

I heard laughter erupt from behind the curtains that sounded like a sick hyena, and I knew somehow this sound came from the man who gave the thumbs up to those in the courtroom. Apparently, that was indeed what they all were waiting for because they all began moving on the stage as if coming out of a deep sleep or being unfrozen.

The man at the defendants table who I knew was facing some type of charges raised his right hand and smoothed his hair down making sure not one is out of place. Beside him I saw a dark haired man who represents his attorney.

On the other side of the aisle is a prosecutor's table and now my eyes are drawn to one man in particular who I sensed was in charge. His dark hair is receding on top I can see and he's of tan skin. His body weight is on the heavy side. There's some type of attaché case or briefcase in front of him on the table. The jury box is full of an assortment of people.

I saw the dark-headed judge with his dark rimmed glasses lift his gavel. Before it struck the bench podium in front of him my eyes caught more movement back at the defendant's table. The man being accused with the lighter colored hair that's showing signs of grey has turned his head to face toward the benches where the electronic devices were located. None of them still are not on or activated yet I could tell. The man is Donald J. Trump.

He flashed a smile, raised his arm up to give his own thumbs up to the devices not activated yet and he said, "Let's make America great again, shall we?" Then he turned back to face the judge whose gavel came down hard before him. It was then I saw connected to his arm were some of the white clear strings. They're not only on him but on all those in the courtroom. Even when making casual normal movements the people inside this courtroom all appeared to be connected to the strings on the world map which is sitting on top of the United States. I recognized also the prior cords noted are the same strings on the courtroom's people that's attached to the electronic devices that had now started being activated to watch the proceedings.

"What's going on?" I asked out loud but still no answer came. "Jesus Christ what am I witnessing?" Then I noticed the rest of the electronic devices had turned on for the courtroom drama for the whole world to witness.

As the courtroom antics were being played out with each character apparently knowing their part in how to respond and act I began pondering in my thoughts. "Should I see who or what's behind

the red curtains? There's a whole lot of strings being pulled!" I determined I was going to at least try to see who was behind the curtain and where did they led to.
I began walking toward the right side of the platform of the courtroom sitting on top of my country of America. As I started moving cautiously at first no one seemed to notice me. As I made my way to the back of the stage and the curtains, to my surprise I saw all the strings were connected together into one bundle from underneath the red curtains. They all lead to one place located on the United States map. It is the seat of power and residency of the president of the United States, our nation's White House. This isn't the real physical White House although its built like it except this one is made like a plastic miniature dollhouse with all the doors and windows left open without any coverings.

I walked up to the White House on the map which came up to my knees and I leaned over to look inside the area that held the oval office. To my surprise I saw Joe Biden sitting at the presidential desk and in his hand was what looked like a wooden cross that all the clear strings were attached to. I remember it's called a control bar or a Marionette controller for puppets. Apparently, he was the man behind the red curtains pulling all the strings for the platform with the courtroom drama and its people. Then the scene changed

Next scene:

I'm back at the same courtroom once again with the red curtains behind it that sets upon the stage platform built upon the United States. Court is still in process and everything happening here appeared overdramatic. I noted to myself as I observed the proceedings. The verdict is being read out loud. "Guilty," I heard being spoken out loud.

Donald Trump throws his hands up in despair then lays his head on the table in front of him. I see large tears; crocodile tears being shed openly by him. He lifted his head up and began yelling, "I'm innocent! I cannot be legally charged and convicted without impeachment. Wait and see," he wails out.

The judge slams down his gavel and it makes a sound that reverberates like shock waves so the whole world could hear. Then all the electronics and devices were turned off so that what was done next no one saw but me. The dark-haired judge winked at Donal Trump, raised his hand up forming his fingers into what looked like a hand signal. His thumb is out, his pointer and pinky fingers are pointed straight up with the other three fingers down towards his palm. Then he took the same hand and covered his left eye with his hand. Donald Trump winked back at him then took his hand and hid it inside his jacket above where it's buttoned. Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I am once again looking into the plastic White House with Joe Biden sitting inside at the presidential desk. He is still pulling the Marionette crossbar with great pleasure of controlling all still in the courtroom. That's when I noticed something concerning him also. To my surprise I saw clear white strings attached to his back as I continued to watch him sit there and move

and manipulate the strings to all the people puppets in the courtroom.

As he gleefully pulled the strings of the people puppets his body began shaking as if in spasms and acted like it's malfunctioning somehow for lack of better words to describe what I saw. Then suddenly he fell flat forward upon his desk. Yet his hands never let go from holding the control bar cross controlling the puppet strings.

All of a sudden, the doors opened, and the oval office came alive with activity as two men and one woman entered therein. The two men are in white hazmat suits and the other is a tan skinned woman with a man's face that changed back to the face of Kamala Harris the woman vice president of the United States. They all have the clear white puppet strings coming out of their bodies also.

Kamala Harris points to Joe Biden who's still flat faced on the desk and looks as if life has departed from his body. She had a smile on her face and seemed happy by what had transpired as the men in the white hazmat suits reached over and grabbed the body of the 'president" from behind the desk.

As they begin to move his body Kamala Harris yells out, "Wait!" The two men froze in place as she walked over in her grey-blue business suit and reached for the Marionette crossbar still clutched in the hands of the now lifeless body before them. His hands were still holding it tightly and she had to pry each finger loose from both his hands. As she takes the marionette puppets' control bar from him the lifeless body of the dead president begins to decay.

"Get him out of here!" She screamed out and continued, "Before his decomposition begins breaking down to the point of contaminating the office." The two men in the white hazmat suits quickly lifted his body out of the chair that looked like it's beginning to deflate and has now begun to show signs of open rotten sores appearing upon it. They started to drag his body across the office floor toward the door.

"No, no," Kamala screamed, "Lift him up and carry him out. There's no time for me to redecorate or replace the carpet." "Sorry Madam President," the man on the left said in the white hazmat suit as they lifted the lifeless body of Mr. Biden and finally carried him out of the room. Kamala Harris looked at the crossbar in her hands. An evil gleam with a look of triumph came into her eyes. "Finally," she said as she began to pull on the puppet strings with great ease and begins to giggle.

Then she boldly walked to the president's desk, pulled out the now vacated chair of power and sat down. She pulled on the crossbar as if she was used to manipulating such things with much practice. Suddenly, she stopped, leaned over and pressed a button and spoke. "Tell them to prepare another body for the now deceased Joe Biden. It will be needed this time for his funeral."

I didn't hear the response, but she was pleased with it because a large smile came across her face that still at times seemed to switch between the face of a man then back to her now face of a woman. I perceived she at one time was a man that has changed herself into a body of a woman in this dream.

I noticed there were strings attached to her back also that were being pulled. As she's sitting at the desk manipulating the people "What am I seeing? Where do these strings lead to?" I asked again out loud. I stood back up and looked to see if I could tell where the strings were coming from. What location and which direction.

As I'm walking across the flat world's map the strings begin dividing so I determined it would be best to follow where the majority of the transparent white strings were being pulled from. They lead to Asia, more specifically China. "Oh, that can't be good," I said. But on closer observation I saw more strings running out from the country of China. "If China has a part of pulling the strings of my country America with others, then who is pulling their strings?" I wondered out loud.

As I looked around, I determined once again I needed to know where the strings lead to. The only choice I had was to follow all the puppet strings but this time more specifically those leading from China. I began following their paths when I saw they led back to the outer edge of America to a single lone figure holding another marionette crossbar only it's larger than the others I saw before.

"What!" I exclaimed when I recognized this person was none other than Barack Obama! He was laughing profusely as he pulled the strings. He was overjoyed with himself. So pleased and smug he appeared. As I observed him closer, I realized in shock there were strings attached to his body also and were controlling his every movement.

"Should I try to locate where the strings on Barack Obama go?" I asked out loud and again no answer came yet I felt that's what I was supposed to do. This time all I had to do was follow the direction of the strings with my eyes. These strings lead to Europe. Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I found myself in a dark room in which I saw several robed figures sitting at a round yet hexagon-shaped dark table. It's possibly black in color. The room is dimly lit and what is being spoken I know is in secret. I heard only words and phrases of their low murmuring of the conversation even though I tried hard to hear it all.

I heard these phrases in between murmuring, "45……. He…. acquitted…… Not impeached." I strained to hear as much as I could. I heard, "Not legal……. US Constitution…. still active commander in chief," I begin to pray silently to myself in Jesus Christ's Name. "Jesus Christ if You didn't want to me hear this then why would you bring me here? I ask right now in Your Name please let me hear all that's needed for me to hear as John 14:14 tells me you will do."

Suddenly, I began to hear the voices loud and clear coming from the table. "The verdict of guilty for 45 shall further divide the insides of the United States of America bringing further civil unrest and civil war. We added this in addition to the southern border crisis we have created which now

has caused states to rebel against the government in place and soon some of the states shall start dividing from the United States in secession. The country shall be divided in its people as well in its unity of states no longer held together by trust in its government or their God," one of the robed figures spoke in an evil voice. That's the only way I know how to describe his voice in words …. evil. But I knew Jesus Christ's Blood was protecting me.

Another one of the evil figures at the table spoke these words. "Many of our human agents loyal to us and already assigned to aid in taking down the US are already living inside her borders. Many having arrived prior, infiltrating the many locations before the southern border was fully opened but we have increased the number of hybrid operatives and human agents that are now inside the borders by an increase of 300% for the coming invasion.

I heard another evil voice from the table say, "We will be contacting our members of the US Supreme Court loyal to us and our gods with the instructions to let them know they must soon release the judicial proof and the rulings in the 45's favor that he has had them withhold with his orders by his judicial order given to them as acting C in C. The orders will be sent in the usual manner." "Good," another one responded from the table.

I heard one say, "Loopholes, lots and lots of loopholes," as the whole table erupted in evil laughter. Then he said, "The US legal system established procedures and protocols that were not legally followed concerning their presidential laws of impeachment. If one is operating as the C in C 45 is doing in the shadows right now the court proceedings by our instructions will be dismissed. All to bring about the fall of this nation from the inside as we take it apart also from the outside by war and invasion."

One of the others snickered and laughed and said sarcastically, "And they're all like puppets, puppets on our strings that when we pull, they jump, obey, and move in fear." They all began laughing, finding this as great amusement. That's when I noticed each one of these robed figures all have strings attached to them just like the ones they were laughing about. "They are puppets themselves having the strings pulled by someone or something, but who?" I asked softly out loud as I contemplated all I had seen. Suddenly the scene before me was whisked away as if someone had swept it easily away with their hand.

Now before me is a gold, gaudy throne and nothing else except solid black. The throne had been engraved with several depictions of what looks like leaves, crowns, and engravings with a three part crown sitting on its top in between the leaves. The rounded back and seat cushion are red, and I saw traces of red on each gold arm. There was gold embroidery on the cushions. As I gazed upon the gaudy gold and red throne I heard these words, "The sun king." "What does the sun king mean?" I asked but again no answer came.

Before I could scrutinize the gold throne any further, I heard footsteps falling that sounded like heels clicking of dress shoes upon a hard surface. I involuntarily stiffened my body as I tensed to see who was coming to this throne. I saw the back of a lone figure of a man in a black expensive suit. Its tailor made I knew somehow in this dream.

He walked to the big gold throne then turned and sat down as if this throne belonged to him. I could only see from his chest down at this moment in time. He snapped his fingers and instantly there appeared out of nowhere a very large wooden cross. It's a massive puppet crossbar I determined because now there are strings, a very large, massive quantity of white, clear strings running from it.

He begins moving the Marionette puppets' crossbar with great mastery with his light olive-colored hands that has a warm tone to the lightness of its color. I can tell he's a master at the use of the marionette's crossbar. He is a master puppeteer. As I continued to watch, a chill ran up my spine and I froze. I whispered to myself, "It's him! It's evil personified."

I saw the dark-haired man with his soulless blue eyes that I've seen so many times before in my dreams, vision and in reality. It is the man antichrist, the man of sin who was now sitting upon this golden throne. Suddenly the background lightens and now appearing behind his back was the silhouette of a vast kingdom, but everything is shrouded in darkness. It's black. It's the kingdom of darkness of lucifer, of satan.

I watched as Antichrist continued to manipulate the puppet strings and as he leaned forward in his sadistic glee of twisting and controlling the majority of the world's inhabitants and situations, I noticed there's one lone puppet string attached to him, directly to his head. It leads in a straight line to the dark kingdom behind him. Then I awoke.

"Jesus Christ my love I don't understand all the legalities of this dream in the physical world or what it all means yet, but I understand the spiritual very much. I have tried this dream several times and all times I've discerned by trying the spirits and through prayer in your name it's from Heaven, your Heaven Jesus Christ.

<u>Verses</u>

Hebrews 4: 13; Proverbs 15: 3; Isaiah 14:24; 45: 6-12; 18-19; 46:9-10; 48:3; 55:11; 2 Corinthians 4: 3-4; 11: 12-15; John 16: 8-11; Proverbs 19:21; 25: 14; Numbers 12:6; Psalms 33:8-11; 90:8; Job 12:13-25; Daniel 2:21-22; Revelation 22:6; Ephesians 5:15-17

Please pray about this dream in Jesus Christ's name and test/try the spirits as the Word of God tells each to do. Please direct your questions to Jesus Christ also. He will be the one to answer them. God bless. Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always. With His help this is where you will find me, forever with Jesus Christ my Lord.

Antichrist's Mark of Loyalty Dream 6-18-24 @ 8:29AM

Jesus Christ my love I have been praying on and off since 4:00 a.m. this morning. I dreamed again and I'm standing on John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27. Please Sweet Holy Spirit lead me and help me once again to only write the truth of what my lovely Jesus Christ and Father God has shown me. I trust Him and stand on His Word. I stand on the Word of God for everything now. I didn't always do it. I do now because Jesus Christ is the Word.

It began when I found myself in a sterile looking medical lab type area. It's some type of testing area. Everything looks white to me. There are people in the room, but I can't tell who they are or how many at this moment. I feel I am to examine the medical room closer. I see that the room itself appears to be round with a door to my left and an opposite door of it. I saw to my left three glass windows that upon further examination were for observation. Each window is connected to a room that looks like a patient's room at a hospital but with lots and lots of medical equipment inside each.

There are also beds with people or patients strapped down to them. I began pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ over me silently as I prayed. I looked over to my right and saw there were three more sets of large glass windows. I walked over and looked through these also each one I see inside that there are also people strapped to the beds in these rooms. There is a total of six glass observation windows in this medical type of room, a door to my left and a door directly across from it. I can now focus on the people I knew are here but weren't able to see at first. I understood this was so I would take time to check out the rooms on the other side of the six large windows in this round shaped room.

There are two men dressed in business casual clothes with each having a white lab coat over them. One I can tell is tall and slender in his build with blonde hair that's cut short in the back but is what I call bushy and full on the top forming wavy long bangs that fall upon his white forehead. He is wearing some type of clear safety goggles that have a rubber type strap to ensure they don't fall off his face while he's working.

Next to him is a short stocky built man with a shaved head. I can tell it once had dark hair. They both are in light tan- or khaki-colored trousers with comfortable looking business casual type loafer shoes. The stocky built man has on a long sleeve white button up medium blue shirt with a dark blue pullover knit vest. The blond haired tall skinny one is wearing a tan lightweight pullover sweat. It has two dark brown narrow stripes running around his sleeves near the elbow. I can see when he turns toward the shorter man his sweater also has a thin white stripe running across a chest area. In all this I understood this room and all its experimental proceedings were done in a controlled colder temperature.

The stocky built man looks like he may be of Mexican descent I noticed as he begins speaking. “Is everything ready on your part Eduardo? It's time for him to arrive.” The blond-haired Eduardo looked at the other man and replied in a voice with a European accent. “Yes Juan, I am,” he replied. “He will be pleased with our test results on most of our specimens.” Then he removed his goggles, laying them on a nearby table.

“Specimens,” I thought to myself, “is he calling those people strapped to their bed’s specimens? Jesus Christ my love what's going on here and who's coming?” I ask in my mind, being very careful not to speak just in case that might hear me. I heard from the heavens in a still small voice. “Daughter, beloved daughter of Mine. I have brought you here to learn the status and progress of what is still coming upon your world. You cannot be seen, heard, felt, or smelled while you are here. For I am hiding you under My wing as you prayed and asked for Me to do for you and your family when you prayed over yourselves and them including covering your Dreams. My Holy Ghost Spirit shall lead you. Follow His leading.”

“I will Jesus Christ my love, I will thank you.” “You are welcome”, I heard the reply from Heaven that only I could hear. “Okay sweet friend Holy Ghost what am I to do?" I asked softly, and I heard him reply. “Be still, watch, and listen. Only move if I tell you.” “Okay,” I agreed quickly.

I saw the door to my right begin to open. “They're here,” Juan said, almost giddy with excitement, yet I could tell he was also nervous of whoever was coming through the door. So is Eduardo, though he was able to hide it better than Juan. They both stood and straightened themselves as if standing to attention as the Military Officers do when someone of great importance is coming or passing before them.

The square door panel I hadn't noticed before began lighting up with muted colors, their brightness muted by the clearish panel covering them. The door is then open and in walks the very tall Nephilim woman Sarina. Still redheaded, dressed in a tight black straight skirt that goes to right above her knees and a silk long-sleeved button-up blouse that reminded me of the color of a red Fox. Her now long hair is pulled back in a high ponytail. She is heavily made up with makeup and wearing large gold hoop earrings and gold chains. All symbols of the Marine Water Kingdom of the enemy's Kingdom. She apparently is higher up in the enemy's ranks I realize now than I thought from the first time I saw her in The Delusion had Begun Dream that Jesus Christ gave me on May 1st, 2021.

Behind her to my surprise is Barack Obama dressed in an expensive navy-blue two-piece suit. He is wearing a white button up button-up shirt with a shiny solid medium gold color tie. There is a serious look on his face as he enters. As each person enters the two men in the lab coat seem to be trying to stand straighter and straighter if this were possible.

The next person to walk into this medical type of facility room was Elon Musk. He too is dressed in a two-piece expensive business suit that was so dark brown that it almost appeared to be black in color with a dark orange tie and white shirt. “A brown suit,” I said to myself. “That's not a very common color,” and then I stopped as I realized who had walked into the room together. Elon Musk the left hand of the man Antichrist who handles most the electronic and technology for him and Barack Obama, his right-hand man who handles the governments and people operating in the Antichrist Spirit right with Antichrist himself Obama is his Forerunner but also his End Time false prophet written of in the Holy Word of God and our Holy Bibles.

“That must mean,” I started to say quickly just as Antichrist himself came strolling in the room in a very expensive solid black suit with a white shirt and a dark blue tie. He walked with an air of superiority as he entered. This was who the two men Eduardo and Juan have been waiting to see. Their eyes almost instantly glazed over with adoration and reverent awe at being in the antichrist's presence.

The whole scene made me want to vomit. “Pay attention,” I heard Sweet Holy Spirit say to me in a soft gentle rebuke, “Pay attention!” “Yes, I'm sorry, I will,” I answered him back in true repentance of heart. “Forgive me Jesus Christ,” I whispered under my breath. “Done,” came His sweet reply from the Heaven above. I focus fully on the people in the room with the nephilim Sarina who are now talking with the two men Juan and Eduardo.

“Gentlemen,” Antichrist said in a smooth seductive voice drawing the men deeper under his charismatic spell. “I hear you have good news for me,” he said. Eduardo spoke up fast. “We do your majesty sir,” he stuttered. Antichrist seemed to enjoy the adoration and reaction he had on the two men that seemed to me to me that they were having a bad misplaced time of hero worship. (That's what came to my mind… a bad misplaced time of hero worship.)

“Please call me sir,” antichrist said with a grin. Obama and Elon Musk appear to be enjoying the scene before them too, while the tall Nephilim giant Sarina seemed almost bored by her looks that she kept easily hidden from the two men because of her height. “What is your name?” Antichrist asked the blond-headed man. “My name is Eduardo,” he finally replied in a calmer voice. Antichrist turned to look at the stocky built man standing beside Eduardo and he spoke these words "You must be Juan.” “Yes sir, I am,” he replied quickly.

The man of sin rubbed his hands and in anticipation said to them, “Let's see the results. The two men in the white lab coach were spurred into action. Eduardo began speaking as Juan passed to each person who had arrived copies of prepared reports and findings with both Eduardo and Juan having one too.

“As you can see the results are higher than expected overall. Subject specimens 1, 2, and 3 on your right (which would be my on my left where I am standing observing all this) have all had the C-19 vaccination plus the additional boosters and oral intakes that has been taken into the bodies each containing the mRNA technology with the current advancements included already in all medications, vitamins, and herbal supplements across the world. Even the gel cap capsules themselves have been made with the graphene. We have included in these types of things.”

Juan spoke, “The Nanoparticles also are in almost everything upon the Earth in addition to the Pharmaceuticals, the water, the food, even the air that's breathed. All these things have been factored into these results.” “I see,” Antichrist said then smiled, causing an evil gleam in his eyes that soon became seen in all that came with him to this little secret educational meeting of sorts.

“So, what are the end results of your findings,” Antichrist asked quickly getting back to business with another smile on his face. Eduardo smiled a small smile back and then said, “We all know once the C-19 vaccines were rolled out the mega doses of these aforementioned things inside among others would immediately but slowly begin the desired mutation process inside the world's population which began in full force when the 5G technology came online. I hear we have Mr. Musk's assistance in this area. Thank you, sir,” Eduardo said quickly. Elon smiled and replied, “It was my pleasure.”

“Please continue,” Antichrist said quickly, bringing the conversation back to what he was waiting to hear. The blond-haired man cleared his throat, mumbled a quick apology then continued, “Since this time, with the addition of Mr. Musk’s satellites and other contributions the signal is broadcasting throughout the airwaves almost solidly both day and night. But will be at full signal strength once all comes back online after the three days of darkness.”

“In subjects 1, 2, and 3 we gave them the coming mark of loyalty that both Mr. Musk and Mr. Obama has made contributions to. The mark still needs that one last piece of superior technology that we have been updated that you sir shall soon provide for us,” Eduardo said to Antichrist. I see now he has his fingers to his chin as if thinking while his other hand holding the papers with a light blue file background backing is placed across his front using his arm and hand to support his hand next to his chin. “We will acquire it,” he said, “it's written in the God of Heaven's Scripture of Truth that my mark shall be available to all the world.”

“The Mark is working now but on an individual basis without the other piece of forbidden technology those who take your mark of loyalty will not be connected to the rest of the hive. They will be able to separate and think on their own, nor will you be able to control all. Commanding all to worship you as deserve to be at the same moment in time. Antichrist scowled slightly and then asked, “Are the results the same for all on this side of the area?” “Yes,” Eduardo replied and the stocky built Juan was shaking his head in agreement.

Juan spoke up and asked Antichrist, getting past his nervous reverent fear of the evil man. “You said you would be getting the forbidden technology, the missing piece. Do you know where it is? Why can't we get it now sir?” Antichrist replied swiftly, “ It’s still sunk, hidden inside the city of Atlantis. Words have come forth from some of the Nazarene’s children that it would be found soon.” “Do they know of the location of Atlantis so it can be collected now?” Juan asked.

Barack Obama finally spoke up and said, “We know currently of one of that filthy Nazarene’s children, a Daughter of Heaven she is called who has been given the location of where it sank. We’ve sent some of our best evil agents and entities to infiltrate her life but she never revealed the true location. Finally their true selves were revealed by the power of the Scripture of Truth and the Nazarene’s Name. She has grown strong in Him and He protects her family and her very well.”

My mouth is hanging open because I know they're talking about me. “Most people in our world today believe Atlantis is a myth but it's not!” I said to myself, “It's a fallen angel and nephilim city that ruled the waters and in Bible days went by a different name. I have been there in dreams with my lovely Jesus Christ and His Holy Angels. Also, I have seen the hidden technology as well as the black cube and other items of Heaven's Forbidden Knowledge the enemy seeks to obtain and twist and will twist for their use and their benefit when they get it. Then they'll give it to mankind who never intended to possess such things.”

My thoughts were interrupted when I heard the man Juan ask, “If she's still human and living on the top side of the earth then she's accessible isn't she?” “The attempts to reinfiltrate her life by our dark lords has been successful at times. There's two still hidden we think. We're not sure because she keeps praying against all our known and even unknown tactics in that ‘cuss cuss’ filthy Nazarene’s Name. We've managed to poison her again but the human operative was sloppy and incompetent and for the last two poisonings too much was placed into her water supply. The Nazarene’s daughter could tell physically in days the time before last and within hours the last time she was poisoned. Those of ours hidden in her life have reported this to the other dark lords. The lightbearer has ordered her abduction but each attempt he's ordered the Nazarene’s Holy Angel steps in or His Spirit within her has helped her escape. All attempts to kill her have failed as well.” Obama said in disgust. “So it's true then,” Eduardo said in surprise, “life can't be taken from someone unless the God of Heaven or His Nazarene Son says so!”

Antichrist responded in a deadly voice. “Would you like to find out for yourself if that is a true fact or not? “Eduardo's eyes filled with terror and he stuttered, “No, no your majesty you and the dark lords who gave you your power are all-powerful,” he said in a still shaky voice. “Your majesty then how may I ask do we finally get our hands on this last piece of needed

technology?" Juan asked, trying to turn the conversation away from the deadly turn of events before Eduardo ended up dead.

I'm fervently praying to myself in Jesus Christ's name Luke 8:17 over my life while pleading His Blood again over myself. I don't want to be here but all I can pray now is, "Lord your will be done in all things." I continue to watch as Antichrist puts on a charming smile immediately turning from lethal killer to beloved ruler and man of the hour.

"The one called Daughter of Heaven who has been a blight in my life sent from the Nazarene has revealed when the giant earthquake comes that moves mountains and islands out of places in the Scripture of Truth Atlantis shall resurface as as well as other of our dark lord's empires of those now buried by land and sea. We will wait for this moment in time as the God of Heaven has made it the appointed time for this to be. Let's continue with the results," he said. "In these three test specimens how did they respond to the 6G and higher technology?"

Eduardo glad to be on this subject he knew well once again spoke and said, "When the 6G and higher frequencies and pitches are added to those fully vaccinated with the boosters the mutation process altering the body's DNA from the way that it was once originally created by the God of Heaven began processing. And the changes tripled in the speed as the Nano's released further loads during this time of the other key elements needed of the different venoms utilized including the serpent's and the bat's,"

"That's marvelous," Antichrist replied as he looked down at Elon Musk and smiled. I knew this was because Elon Musk's neurochips, satellites, and other technology played a major role in the beast's Mark. The mark of antichrist being called his loyalty mark made for our end time days. Sarina and Obama were smiling at the good news also. To me it was horrible news.

Then Serena asked Juan, "What about the other three specimens in rooms four, five, and 6?" Eduardo looked nervously over at Juan and then cleared his throat. "Um…. well….. the results were not as favorable in these specimens we appropriate it by forceful means. They have all had different results."

"Number 4 had the first C-19 and one of the additional boosters but she did refuse the others stating religious beliefs as her reason for not having to take them. She was a nurse that professes to be a child of the Nazarene. We picked her after watching her closely for several months because if she's truly one of His her faith is weak. She spent a lot of time doing the activities that a true Nazaren's child doesn't do."

Obama spat out, "So, she's either a hypocrite or a backslider as the Bible says," and then he began to laugh. "Perfect Choice," he said and then continued. "Like most now who confess to

know Him." "When did she arrive here?" Antichrist asked with a smile of humor on his face I recognize as being there because of what Obama, his right-hand man and his forerunner had just said. He is pleased I can tell. "She was brought here the same as the last two in rooms five and six. It was around six months ago with nothing more than a missing person's report filled out to give any type of clue to what happened to them, Antichrist nodded his head in approval.

Eduardo continued, "Without having all the additional boosters and no protection from the Nazarene because of her life of sin as the Bible calls it, she only showed a mutation increase when subjected to the same 6G frequency. We were able to inject her with your mark of loyalty even though she did not agree because it's still lacking the final piece of technology. "If that final piece was installed then she would have to choose to take it for her to be taken in as part of the hive and rejecting the God of Heaven and His Nazarene Son. We all know when it comes to taking the mark of loyalty it has to be a conscious decision because it involves the eternal soul. And the God of Heaven has mandated it to be this way once it's completed." "Yes, you are correct," Antichrist, "but it did produce favorable results, right?" he asked.

"Yes, there was an increase of almost 2% in the mutating of the DNA through the mRNA and crispr technique but even with her we utilized some of the newer also." "Good, good Anichrist replied with a smile as the others nodded their heads in approval.

"The number 5 specimen had only the first C-19 injection without any additional boosters following. This person also professed to know the Nazarene personally and his life reflected it. When our people observed him before we abducted him he was a professor at a well-known college. With him the mutation process had already started from the only injection he had but the other ways in life he has been introduced to has allowed the mutation to slowly take place."

"Wait! What do you mean slowly if he's had one shot of our cocktail vaccine and is still intaking those things through the air, meds, food, and drink?" Obama asked in a rush not liking what he heard. Juan spoke and said, "The man at some time has repented. He's asked in the Nazarene's Name to be forgiven when he finally researched the results of it after being led by the God of Heaven's Spirit living inside him of all the harms it does to the body."

"Then why hasn't all the mutation process stopped ?" Elon Musk asked then continued, "unless …. this professor isn't aware of all the other ways we're getting it into his body. If he didn't ask the Nazarene to stop what the C-19 vax was doing to fully be restored to him …to heal him, then this is legally what is still active and being changed by us."

"Yes, that is all we could ascertain as to the why this Nazarene child although it's slower can still be mutating even after we injected him with the loyalty mark it reacted with what was remaining in the professor's body but mildly compared to the others the other the three in rooms 1 through

3. Again, I clarify we're only able to give your loyalty mark because it is not fully completed yet."

"Understood,"Musk said as Antichrist asked, "What about specimen number 6? Eduardo looked troubled but spoke anyway. "He is an elderly man who refused all the C-19 and other vaccines. He's a retired pastor but never seems to be able to keep his mouth shut from talking about that Nazarene, even with all we've done to him. He has strong in him the power of the Spirit of the God of Heaven even for his age. "Upon our observation he lives his life as the Word of God tells the Nazarene children to live."

"If we've got one of those here," Obama said, "it's only because the God of Heaven allowed it!" "Hmmm…. Yes, you're right. I suspect He has some point He wants to make to us." Antichrist said smoothly.: Juan spoke up, "Some God of love if He lets us do all we've done to him to prove a point." "It's the trying and testing, the purging they call it, those who serve the Nazarene. It keeps them powerful in him," Elon Musk said. "I'm interested in knowing his results," he then added. "We all are," Sarina said in an amused voice. As a nephilim she had many dealings with Jesus Christ's children, those both true and false.

"Okay then," Antichrist said as he rubbed his hands together. "Let's see what point the God of Heaven wants to show us. This elderly man may be strong in the Nazarene but he may not be fully awake as His children call it when they're fully aware physically and spiritually of our agenda for this world."

"He's not fully aware," Eduardo said, "but he's like none of the others we've ever had before. He tells us he forgives us, he loves us and so does his God the Nazarene. And he prays prayers of protection in faith alone in the Nazarene and knows he's the Living Word. He knows his authority in the Nazarene's Name but doesn't resist us. He said when he prayed about us he was told not to resist. The grace and comfort of his God will be with him always. He's one tough old man," Eduardo finished.

"I've heard all that before," Obama spat out in disgust. "Easy my friend Antichrist said as he placed his hand on Obama's shoulder. "This information shall be valuable for us. We may be able to use it in the remaining Martyrs still to come when we hunt the Nazarene's children as open sport. It's soon our time to do so." Barack Obama began grinning from ear to ear. "You're right," he said. Antichrist turned back to Eduardo and Juan and asked, "What are his results?" "There's no mutation at all in his body!"

"What!" Antichrist exclaimed then said thoughtfully, "I should have known. The loyalty mark…. Did you insert it into him as well?" "We did! Not once but twice." "And?" Antichrist asked expectantly. "It was as if we hadn't injected him with anything. The old black Pastor is healthier

than a lot of younger people in the world. All I can say is there's evidence in his body of past illnesses and scars but at some point he got hold of the understanding of healing from the Nazarene and His Word. It's almost like he's supernaturally protected. Even when he's been beaten, he will bruise and bleed but then he heals quickly. He spits words of healing for himself and tells all of us he forgives and loves us. It's the strangest thing. I've heard of things like this growing up but I've never witnessed it for myself," Eduardo finished.

"So what point is the God of Heaven trying to make to you?" Juan was brave enough to ask Antichrist and his group. Antichrist replied, "It's simple! The choice to receive His Son as Savior or me when it comes time has to be clearly made without deception. It will not be allowed. But also forced markings of anyone refusing involuntarily to take my mark of loyalty will prove ineffective. This is because it is a choice concerning his beloved Mankind's fate of their Eternal Soul."

Antichrist looked up toward the Heavens and then said in a menacing voice, "It's understood God of Heaven. So I will deceive them with many signs and wonders Yhave allowed for me so when it comes their time to decide I will be their choice!" Then he laid his head back and began laughing in a deep, wicked, evil laugh then I abruptly jolted out of my sleep and immediately began praying, trying this dream in Jesus Christ's Name as I hit my knees praying.

Verses

Revelation 13; 2 Thessalonian 2:3-12; Revelation 6:12-14; 14:9-11 Matthew 28:19-20; Romans 6:16; 23; Ecclesiastes 3:1; 11; 1 Corinthians 10:13; 1 Peter 3:12; Job 34:; Proverbs 5:21

Fake Aliens & the 3 Days of Darkness Dream 7-11-24. Journaled 7-12-24 @ 9:49 PM

Lord Jesus Christ I'm here to begin writing out the dream from last night. It's still now vivid and clear but I have been praying about it in Your holy Name but also had to release the word from yesterday You instructed me to do. I have been in prayer about so many things. Sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name bring all to my memory as You have so many times before dear sweet friend and don't let me write a word not from my lovely Jesus Christ. I'm standing on these verses, speaking, and praying them over my life in Jesus Christ's Name. John 14:26; Matthew 7:7-8; John 14:13-14; and 1 John 2:27. Let all I do be for Your glory Father God I pray.

I found myself once again as an unseen, unexpected guest observing what I can only describe as another secret meeting of evil people. Inside this room is an intricately carved wooden table with wide table legs that are wider at the top about three to four inches in width. Then they curved into delicate but firm table feet. The table appears to be made of mahogany it looks like and it's highly polished. Light colored mahogany resembles a Queen Anne style but the table looks more like an extravagant dinner table than a meeting table.

The room is extravagantly decorated with what looks like red, bright red velvet curtains with gold rope style trim and tassels pulled back to reveal the table area with more of the gold rope trim. There is an expensive rug with a deeper red on its outer edges with dark blue, black, white, and tan colors in a Persian rug pattern. I know instantly this is an expensive rug. The rug though is sitting on top of a black and white checkered pattern flooring.

To the left of the elegant table is a giant marble-like statue of a bull with long horns on a built pedestal. No it's an altar and on it are exclusively made baskets containing gold items, fruits, and other things. This altar is white with two black squares. One on each in trim with gold dividing the black and white marble. When I look at the bilt statue I hear in my spirit, " Moloch, this is a false god moloch." I surmised this is not a good place.

I looked around and realized there aren't any windows but plenty of historical expensive paintings. Most seem to depict scenes of other meetings going back through history many, many years all inexpensive intricately carved gold and gaudy frames. This place smelled of wealth and stunk of evil. That's all I could say for how this room smelled.

As I'm looking around the room I begin hearing voices coming from the direction of the magnificent table. I turned back to look at it and to my surprise there were people sitting there already talking amongst themselves. "What!" I exclaimed. "How?" I asked when no one was there a few minutes ago and now there's a full meeting occurring. "Because Daughter of Zion you needed to be able to study the room and its contents without interruption. So you were not able to see those at the table until you had observed what you needed to," a voice said to my

right. The voice I recognize so I turn quickly to my right. There I saw the shadowy form of a man.

"Holy Spirit my friend! I exclaimed in both joy and surprise. "It is I Daughter of Zion. What have you noticed about this room?" He asked me even as I could hear the low murmurs of the voices coming from the meeting at the table. "The room is expensively furnished. There are no windows so it's most likely a gathering room of those connected to the Illuminati. I say this because the floor is black and white checkered so this means most likely the hidden secret society, the council of 13, and antichrist himself are possibly connected."

"Without any windows most likely we're underwater or land in a hidden complex room or facility. But most of these pictures have predominant American people from the past such as presidents. I would from all the evidence think we're underground in the United States and with extravagant and wealthy displays of many US presidents were either under Washington DC or somewhere else." I answered Him back.

Holy Spirit said quickly, Daughter of Zion, well done! We are in fact in the United States underground of Washington DC in one of The secret locations found in the vast tunnel system that networks across your world. But daughter Zion, you failed to mention the idol statue." "That's because it's obvious! It's the false god moloch which means they're all a bunch of heartless devil worshipers that sacrifice innocent children in their rituals. If it wasn't Washington DC then my next guest would have been New York because of this hideous statue of this false god."

It was almost like I could sense sweet Holy Ghost, my dear friend give me a smile as I heard Him say softly. "Well done daughter Zion, now turn your focus to the meeting at hand." "Yes I will," I responded as I asked. "Can they see or sense me? Will they know I'm here?" "No daughter Zion, I have you completely covered as if you were not even here." "But I am Holy Spirit," I replied. "Yes Daughter of Zion you are, now it's time to pay attention and learn more of the enemy's plan. For there's nothing hidden from the eyes or and ears of the Great God of Heaven the Almighty Creator and God of love and justice."

I nodded my head quickly to the shadowy figure of Holy Spirit, my teacher and friend then turned my focus fully toward the table. My heart immediately sank into my chest as a let out and involuntary grown and said, "Antichrist is here." "Yes daughter Zion he is. Hear what he plans in the darkness against Risen Lamb's children in the days to come."

Antichrist from his prominent place at the head of the table. "I shall leave on tomorrow's Eve. I have made my needed appearance to the eyes of the world. Now it's time to finalize the plans for the coming 3 days of darkness." All heads nodded their approval to his words. There are many

leaders I recognize here, some I do not. There are some of our world's current leaders, some from the past, and others I recognize as belonging to the council of 13 whose identity no one but a few are supposed to know. Again, this only goes to show my Father God Jehovah knows it all! Lucifer on the other hand or Antichrist does not!

"As each of us know, the 3 days of darkness is on command of the God of Heaven. It cannot be prevented, He is sending it as judgment. We have made our preparations already for when He finally lets it descend. Our former abilities of looking pictures and glimpses into the future and past as you know has been taken by us on orders of the God of Heaven after His "cuss, cuss" saints begin praying. Now we must wait for Him to send the darkness but also keeping a watchful eye on those of His filthy Nazarene Son's children who He's warning through that our agents have not been able to manipulate with their witchcraft powers. So we wait!"

"While we wait we complete project blue beam's latest endeavors. Our friends and allies, our dark lords, their nephilim children, and demons have completed the preparations to descend upon the world as aliens from other universes. I am referring to shall we say," then he smiled flashing a charming grin that seemed to mesmerize the whole crowd then continued, "those appearing to be friendly. They shall arrive shortly after in their spacecrafts but since the God of Heaven had His "cuss, cuss" filthy Son command all to be shaken out of the firmament we will pull those hidden in the Antarctica in the forbidden zone for mankind to enter and dazzle the world with these.

I heard murmurs of approval run throughout the crowd table of mixed match people. That is if they are really people and not nephilim, fallen ones, or whatever else they might have sitting at the large grand mahogany table. "We will have our new stations all over the world broadcast their arrival and announce them as friendly. That they've come to aid our world after they have received communications from those on the earth. These are not the world's politicians or rulers, the elected officials but will be the fallen ones, our dark lords themselves who shall begin revealing their divine nature to our world."

"It will be reported that it was not the God of Heaven as some of the people declared before the darkness for three days occurred but was in fact created by the friendly aliens to rid our world of those people who seek to destroy it by their own selfish and foolish decisions. Remember those who are still on the Earth shall still be, shall we say, traumatized by all they endured at the hands of the God of Heaven and our demon friends, nephilim allies, and dark lords released after centuries and eons of being imprisoned by the God of Heaven's command."

I heard a man chuckling then he spoke up. It's Barack Obama the antichris’st right-hand man and false prophet to be. "You mean the rapture! They rid our world of those who've been the cause of

it all. We point the blame at them and make the world hate them even more," he finished with a wide grin upon his face.

"Exactly," antichrist replied, "then my forces alone will not be hunting those filthy Nazarene lovers but every man, woman, and child left on the earth who's not one of them. "Cuss, cuss" even their own pet dogs would hate them when we're done," he said smoothly and the whole table erupted into raucous laughter. "Holy Spirit, what does he mean by this?" I asked excitedly.

"Daughter of Zion I will tell you," Holy Ghost said to me softly. "The enemy will declare indeed it was the friendly aliens who caused the three days of darkness. The friendly aliens as you know are the enemy in disguise to deceive your whole world. All who will not seek for the truth. It will also be declared that the darkness was created so the aliens could remove those who would destroy the world by the selfish and foolish decisions as antichrist has said."

"What he didn't say is it will be told these people who are really taken to Heaven as the bride of Christ, of the Risen Lamb were removed because they refused to be vaccinated and help protect the rest of the world from the plagues and diseases coming. Those also would be said to be transmitting diseases that would take out the world's remaining population."

"This will also be the time as the Antichrist has mentioned when the fake aliens make their presence known in abundance, that the fallen angels will make themselves known. No longer hiding behind celebrity status, their social elite, and many other positions where they have hidden themselves in clearview in the world of man. Those who were allowed and not restricted behind the ice wall barrier."

"Deception and lies Daughter of Zion," Sweet Holy Spirit continued. "Deception is the enemy's greatest weapon. What better way to make the world think the fake enemy aliens are supreme than to contribute the three days of darkness being done by them? Declaring they had the power to keep the sun, moon, and stars from shining for 3 days and nights to come."My heart is heavy as I continue to listen to my friend and teacher explain in more detail the plans of the enemy. He continues speaking.

"It will also be reported and told about those who had vanished as any Christ said they are responsible. Here's how and why. They will be declared all over your world as being responsible for the unleashing of the horrors upon your world of all the enemies released of the kingdom darkness at this time. This in some ways is the truth daughter of Zion but the truth that the devil and antichrist forces shall twist."

"It is by the removal of Jesus Christ's, the Risen Lamb's bride that allows the Great Day of the Lord, of the Lamb's Day of Wrath to begin with these demons, nephilim, and fallen angels to be

released. But the full blame will be assigned to all who have vanished, who were caught up with the Risen Lamb and the Holy Angels who accompanied Him." I looked over at the table somewhat disgusted by all the lies and deception those at this table were capable of.

Is this all Holy Spirit? Is there more my friend I should know? More of their deception story?" I asked determine now in my heart to learn all I could so I could warn the alarm in my lovely Jesus Christ's Name. "There is more daughter of Zion," He replied. "I'm listening," I said as I stared at the table of these discussing so callously the fate of so many lives.

"They will present the fake aliens of having the capabilities of knowing the hearts and minds of all humans and other inhabitants of the world. Through this fake ability, it's fake because only the God of Heaven sees, knows, and hears all, they would declare the friendly aliens had discovered the plan after being in contact with the following ones who will not have revealed themselves fully yet to all the world's population their true nature as gods and saviors. That those who vanish planned to release the demons and nephilim upon your world. These people also will have been declared as mad and crazed and trying to destroy all humanity."

"Again, daughter of Zion as it was mentioned by antichrist the Lamb's children who vanished will be declared also as refusing to take all needed vaccines purposefully because they themselves have become carriers of viruses and diseases to take out much of the world's population. Which in reality is much of what the hidden secret society with antichrist forces have done themselves with the recent vaccinations for such illnesses as covid-19 and simple ailments as the flu on your world." Holy Ghost said to me. "They're evil, pure evil," I said angrily. "Yes they are," He replied in a calm voice.

"And the world will believe it won't they Holy Ghost my friend? I ask quickly. "Yes daughter of Zion most will. But know this Daughter of Zion very few will stop to think if this is the truth and they have been removed for the world's inhabitants' safety then why are diseases, illnesses, plagues all known and unknown running rampant still upon their world?"

"In addition, why after those who showed outward kindness and love and are now removed are the world's people, its inhabitants becoming more evil, vindictive, cruel, and hateful? And through this change in the hearts of the world's inhabitants with all the destruction, devastation, tragedies, loss of lives, wars, and famine raging on your world as the Risen Lamb's wrath is unleashed upon the unrepented and ungodly, soon it will not be antichrist and his forces hunting down your brothers and sisters who have accepted the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ into their hearts as Lord. But everyone else who has not yet made a decision yet to accept Him or to receive antichrist's mark of the beast on the forehead or right arm. The Lamb's children will be hated by all but a few," Holy Ghost finished speaking.

I stood there in silent thought for a moment studying all I had been told until my thoughts were interrupted by the man of sin's voice. "Ladies, gentlemen's, dark lords, and other attendees we can call this NATO summit once again a success. Now let's make our appearance to the world's meeting and remember each of our parts to carry out."

My mouth dropped open in surprise and I turned once again to the shadowy figure of my dear friend and Teacher Holy Ghost and I exclaimed, "NATO summit!" "Yes Daughter of Zion you heard right." "Jesus Christ," I asked almost desperately out loud, "are they all evil? Is every world meeting a cover for some evil agenda? I thought NATO was supposed to be at least partly good." Instead of my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit replying I heard my lovely Jesus Christ voice from above speak to me these words.

"NATO will fall! NATO will crumble and fall and out of the ashes of this and more Antichrist from the EU will rise. He will be elected, he will shine like the stars. He will have all the needed words to say. He's just hiding in the shadows right now, daughter. He will show a prowess, a genius for strategy, a tongue that will be smooth. This is the Antichrist and he is about to dazzle your world with his mesmerizing demonic spirits that live inside him."

"Daughter I told you about the charisma contained inside Putin of Russia the bear and how he can sway people. Antichrist, the man of sin has stepped into the forefront and with the help of his right hand man and false prophet Barack Obama you will see this first-hand as you fulfill your end-time calling of your life placed there by me. Elon musk shall accompany them."

"They will mesmerize the world with lies, deception, and flatteries until the moment that wicked man of sin breaks the covenant and sets himself up in the third Temple as the living God of all in Israel. Then his true nature shall come forth no longer hidden. For daughter he is evil like no other man created on Earth has ever been."

"At some point daughter of Mine he will be struck down by a strike to the head for it is written and must be so. Then his body, his created, cloned, robotic, hybrid, altered body that's directly connected to the AI which will allow him to become the collective leader of the hive of all who has taken his mark will become fully possessed by satan himself. Remember daughter satan's body is different being the first offspring of sin."

"This daughter, is antichrist! This is the puppet controlled by lucifer, by satan that controls the moves and actions of each formed alliance by nations of your world. So, yes My daughter all are rooted and evil including NATO so NATO must fall so antichrist can rise. Just like the darkness for three days must come to pass for My Great Day to begin. This is what sin has done. This is what sin has caused. Sin destroys, sin kills. Sin separates, sin condemns. Sin daughter, sin is the cause of it all. And it's disobedience to me, Jesus Christ keeps sin alive. Then I awoke.

Verses

Revelation 13; Luke 8:17; Daniel 11:31-39; 2 Thessalonians 2:11; Amos 3:7-8; Isaiah 42:9; Hosea 11:10; Joel 3:14-15; Amos 8:9; Zephaniah 3:5; Luke 12:2-3; 11-12; 40; John 14:26; 1 John 2:27; Luke 21:20; 36; Revelation 3:5-6; 2 Timothy 2:3-4; 12; 4:3-5; Revelation 14:9-12; Jeremiah 23:28

The Guillotines Are Ready Dream 8-28-24 to 8-29-24

I dreamed again Jesus Christ my love and after praying and seeking You for Your confirmation You gave me Revelation 20:4. Sweet Holy Spirit help me to write this out and bring it to my memory as John 14:26 says You will do. Don't let me write one single word or share one word that's not from You Jesus Christ I pray and ask in Your great Name. (The first half was journaled on 8-28-24 and the 2nd half (scene change with antichrist) was journaled on 8-29-24)

It began with me driving down the highway, the interstate and I was talking to my sweet lovely Jesus Christ as I so often do. Suddenly a semi-transfer truck passed me. My eyes are immediately drawn to it. "Hmm," I said, "why does the whole trailer part appear to be covered with a black tarp so that nothing could be seen of it?" But it looks more like a stronger, more durable material than that of a regular black tarp. The trailer covering was made of one piece. It looks like about every 10 to 12 inches the edges were held down or tied down somehow down the length of the whole 50 ft trailer.

"Jesus Christ that truck looks like it's deliberately covered so that no one knows what it's transporting." I heard these words suddenly inside the vehicle with me. "Military, government, computers." "What do these words mean my lovely Jesus Christ?" While still driving I glance back toward the truck still slightly ahead of me on my right. I heard, "Take a good look daughter."

Trusting fully in my Lord Jesus Christ and His Sweet Holy Spirit to help me drive I focus my eyes fully on the truck's covered trailer. Suddenly I could see through the covering and the trailer's metal walls. It was as if someone had turned a light on inside. I saw machinery, computers, and "Oh Jesus Christ! There are guillotines inside here, lots and lots of them."Yes daughter there is," He replied. "The guillotines are ready for those of Mine left behind. Many of them for the whole world are stationed and hidden inside your nation. Compliments of Barack Hussein Obama, antichrist's forerunner, right hand man, and false prophet." "Obama!" I exclaimed. "Why? When? How?"

Suddenly the vision of the guillotines faded and I saw the black covering of the tarp over the trailer side once again. As I watched the truck begin to speed away out of view I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak again. "As president of the United States one can do many hidden evil things and would go mostly not uncovered without My intervention. Such as the case with your former presidents of Bill Clinton, Bush jr., and Bush sr. Then the list goes on but nothing is hidden from Me. All is done in preparation to bring in a unified new world daughter and that time is here."

"Lord, what exactly did Obama do?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "He began the physical implementation of plans for so long had been hidden to most of your world. Executive orders

and laws were passed. Actions made. Some legally, most were not." Jesus Christ replied to me. "Like what?" I asked as I carefully made my way through the busy interstate. "I will show you," I heard Him reply. Then the scene changed.

I found myself suddenly inside a mostly dark room with the only traces of light coming from very high up small rectangular windows near the top of the ceiling. It would appear I'm in some type of warehouse or storage facility. Whichever it is, it's a vast area. As my eyes adjust and become accustomed to the dimness in the room I begin to notice rows of identical items all covered by matching tarps. Not one of them is different, I see them everywhere.

"What are they?" I asked out loud. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ reply from above. "Some of Barack Obama's physical implementations." "What kind of physical implementations of his plans are these covered things? I asked my lovely Jesus Christ who responded to me immediately by saying. "Daughter look and see." "Okay," I replied hesitantly then I walked from where I had been standing in an aisle between the rows of covered objects. It appeared that the tarps were not tied down. I reached out, I lifted up the tarp. "Oh no," I gasped.

There before me was a shiny new guillotine. I dropped the tarp then ran to another. Then another of the covered objects, peeking under each tarp only to see the same thing. My shoulders slumped as sadness filled my heart because I know these are meant to be used on those left behind who are not ready. Or who will accept Jesus Christ into their hearts during the tribulation of seven years to come and it's very near this time already.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ call out my name. Then I felt His presence in the room with me accompanied with His peace. "It's okay my daughter. These things must be and the guillotine is actually a more merciful way to die than by the many other ways antichrist shall implement when he comes to full power. Antichrist has a fondness for the guillotine so I have used this to the advantage of My children." "Thank you Jesus Christ my love," I said quickly.

As I looked around I began to get what I call righteously angry. "How many Jesus Christ, just how many has he prepared in advance to murder Your children?" "There are thousands daughter. More than anyone but antichrist's key personnel know about. Daughter, this model is not the only kind. There are the ones ordered by your line of US presidents but it was Obama that began making it a reality," He finished. "What do you mean this is not the only model? How many others are there and why would you need a different kind? Where are these stored at anyways?" I asked quickly.

"The Obama administration was able through his time in office to have this model hidden all throughout your nation. Many are hidden away in places deemed as places of safety, of camps or nearby. But these are stored there for the whole world. Do not forget daughter of Mine

underneath the Earth's soil is a vast underground network of tunnels, facilities, and other things so transporting them secretly will not be an issue," Jesus Christ said to me solemnly. "They're evil, evil to the core," I replied quickly.

He responded gently as if a whisper, "Not all daughter, but most. Some can still be saved and freed from sin's bondage if they will repent and accept Me into their hearts as Lord and Savior." "Oh," I said, pausing for a moment before I replied, "forgive Me Jesus Christ my love, forgive me." "You are forgiven My daughter." Although I couldn't see Him I felt His arm to pure love surround me. "I love you Jesus Christ," I said out loud. "I love you too, daughter of Mine," I heard Him reply back.

Then after a brief moment as I looked around the dimly lit room of covered guillotines I heard my Lord Jesus Christ speak to me again. He said, "I will now show you the other model. The one antichrist himself has chosen for the end time days of his reign that's now updated to your time and age of living. I felt like something picked me up and I began heading toward the ceiling when the scene changed.

Next Scene:
I found myself inside a well-lit spacious room. The walls are white, there are computer terminals, data banks, and other type equipment. My eyes are immediately drawn to the middle of the room where sits another guillotine. Its sharp wicked blade is shiny and looks new. What took me by surprise the most I think is this one is red in color while the others were mostly black that I saw earlier.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me. "You need to move." "What!" I exclaimed. "You are about to have company and although you will go unnoticed and unseen you will want to position yourself so you can see and understand all that's about to transpire." He said to me softly. "Where?" I asked quickly. Jesus Christ responded softly but quickly. "Move to your right and place yourself between the robotic machine that is being prepared to be powered up and the door near it. It is a supply closet and it will not be needed for access while you are here."

I quickly moved and positioned myself where my lovely Jesus Christ had instructed me while praying and asking Him in His great Name to give me understanding, wisdom, and divine revelation on all I see and hear. Just as I said, "Amen," I heard what sounded like voices and I realized there was another room adjoining with an open doorway dividing the two rooms. Even though I realize I'm not to be seen I still instinctively stiffened and froze my movements.

I see that several people have entered into the laboratory room with the red guillotine sitting displayed as this room centerpiece. I heard a familiar voice and I realized Elon Musk is among the people and is speaking. "This is no longer just the prototype but the actual finished product,"

Elon said. I could tell he was pleased by the sound of his voice just as they came closer in the large room so I could get a better view of who had entered. There are several people in the room.

The front two people were a woman with long red hair that is hanging straight to below her shoulders and she has bangs that curl under toward her forehead. She towers above the others. It is the nephilim Sarina who I've seen so many times and dreams and visions aiding the man of sin, antichrist. Beside her is another face of a scientist or specialist of some kind that I too have seen before. He has gray hair, beard, and mustache with glasses, gold rimmed glasses. These two immediately walk over to the guillotine.

I then noticed that this red one, beside the lever you pull down manually to release a guillotine's blade, is a small metal box. Sarina is doing something to it as I finally see Elon Musk fully but he's not alone. Coming in behind him is Barack Obama and a walking robot. Shock filled my mind as I thought, "Oh no this can't be good!" As I started looking to see if antichrist was with them. After all this is Barack Obama his right hand man and false prophet with Elon Musk being his left hand. Then both the other two have shown up for the more important things to the enemy. Regardless, they still can't be good.

The gray haired man has went over to a console and a 3D like computer appears. Sabrina calls out, "I'm ready." Obama rubs his hands together in what looks like anticipation of what is coming. Elon is grinning from ear to ear as we say in the southern US. Sarina said out loud. "Optimus 329846 prepare yourself." The white and black robot walked over to stand beside the guillotine. Barack Obama says, "Now wait a minute we came to see a real trial run. Whose head are we going to cut off," as he laughed but was serious too. The gray haired man with the beard still facing his 3D type computer spoke briefly. "I've taken care of that Mr. Obama, you won't be disappointed."

Then I heard more noises coming from the other room. There in the dividing doorway walks four armed soldiers in solid black who are leading two people in handcuffs. Two of the four guards have their strange looking black guns drawn. And the other two had each of the handcuffed people by one of their arms directing them to keep walking. It's a man and a woman. The man is tall, dark short cut hair, white skinned, and clean shaven. He has bruises on his face and hands. He's wearing a long sleeve, wedge blue button-up shirt with very small vertical lines barely noticeable of both red and yellow with dark blue slacks. The woman is dark skinned, her hair has been dyed to a red copper-like color and she's attractive. She too has bruises on her face, a busted lip, and her white shirt is ripped and has blood on it that I felt came from when she had been struck in her mouth. These two have not been treated very well.

I heard Obama say out loud in a joyful voice. "Oswell, glad you can join us." Elon snickered as the nephilim Sarina looked briefly up and grinned. I heard the gray-haired man say. “All systems

are ready to proceed. I have the chosen one online. I'm going to now switch over to 3D viewing so we can all be graced by his presence." They all bowed their heads as if in a moment of reverence then Obama spoke up. "Bring him online for us to see him." There appeared in the air a 3D like screen and displayed on it was a dark-haired man with his head down that looked to be in a luxurious airplane. His head comes up quickly and he smiles at the people in the room. It's antichrist. I noticed the woman and man handcuffed were trembling. Sarina spoke quickly and efficiently to antichrist. “My lord chosen one we are ready to proceed. Optimus 329846 is ready and online too.” “Thank you,” he said briefly to her as Elon spoke up.

"This is the last two tests to run my lord to check the distance of the neurolink of the AI with Optimus 329846 then we will be checking the range of your neurolink connection to the Collective Hive to ensure you can activate the AI to perform your kill commands for the guillotines unhindered. We've tested them underground but now it's necessary to test them from the air. Since you have already started your journey by plane as you have called us to do, we shall run these tests so you can have the results to present to the president. As you discuss further the AI progress of what he still needs to know about the Collective Hive for his people." "Wonderful," antichrist declared then said, "let's get started to ensure I have all the information ready and available when I arrive in a few hours.

Obama grinned, his white teeth showing clearly and asked as he looked at the prisoners. "Who will be first to go down in this historical moment of death by guillotine by robot hand?" The man and woman's eyes grew big with shock as a woman started shaking her head no. The dark-haired man Oswell bowed his head and I saw his lips moving ever so slightly. I wasn't the only one who noticed. Apparently so did Elon Musk who walked over to the man and kicked him behind the knee causing him to crumple to the floor in pain. Elon then spoke up. "I say we let Oswell be first. I don't want to hear any more praying to the filthy Nazarene." "I like the way you think,” I heard antichrist say from the screen while he's casually drinking from a goblet that looks like it could be wine or champagne.

Sarina touched something on the little box with the computer panel and I heard a clicking noise like something had been unlocked. The gray-haired man walks over to the guillotine and lifts up the top part where you place your head. The woman starts to scream and is hit hard in the head with the end of a gun. She falls to the ground in pain but is only whimpering now. "Oh Jesus Christ, oh Jesus Christ please stop this," I whispered in my mind. I watched as they dragged the man to the guillotine forcing him to kneel. He does not resist and simply places his head in the area for his neck. Obama looked at Elon and jokingly said. "Our chosen one prefers them to kneel before him before they lose their head." They both begin laughing. Antichrist I saw had a smirk on his face. Sarina steps aside and commands Optimus 329846 to come to the controls.

Which he does fairly quickly for a faceless robot but I'm sure there's some kind of face under the black cover over the face area that's currently showing.

Suddenly Obama yells out, "Wait! Wait! Wait! Sarina you have forgotten the head bucket." She looked startled for a moment as the gray-haired man said, "I'll get it, it's right here, both of them are. Just a simple oversight." He walked over to an area with a table that had closing doors beneath it. He opens both doors, pulls out the two buckets, sets them on the table long enough to re-close the doors. Then walks to the front of the guillotine and places one in front of Oswell's face who is looking face down. He stiffened for a moment then relaxed. "Oh Jesus Christ, please help him. Help them." This time I heard the small still voice of my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Daughter Oswell is one of the first. There are more to come. He is ready to die for Me."

I heard Sarina say, "Optimus 329846 are you on standby?" The robot answered in an almost perfect human voice, "Affirmative." All eyes were on the guillotine except mine. I was drawn to watch the man of sin's face. He closed his eyes for a moment as if concentrating. Suddenly Optimus 329846 said, "Command received and confirmed," and he reached and touched the computer screen on the metal box. The blade came down, the woman screamed, and I shut my eyes tightly closed.

Cheers went up in the room and I felt sick and disgusted. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Steady My daughter. Someone has to warn My people what's coming. I give you My strength," and immediately I felt it rushing through my body. "Success," the gray-haired man yelled out, "and the distance is greater than what we estimated." Obama clapped his hand on Elon's arm and said, "Your ability to understand the ancient technology of the dark lords never ceases to amaze me."

Antichrist spoke, interrupting the jovial conversation. "Sarina, let's get to the next one. I want to look over all the information before I arrive at my destination." "Yes my lord," she replied quickly. Obama pointed to the black clad soldiers and said in the voice of authority. "Remove the body. Take it to the incinerator." Two of the guards immediately came forward and removed the headless body. The gray-haired man asked antichrist before the guards left, "Do you want the blood drained from the body for ritual purposes? It's pure! He's one of the Nazarene's children."

Antichrist smiled a wicked grin and nodded his head yes. The gray haired man called out to the departing guards. "Take him to the draining facility first then to the incinerators. He's a pureblood." "Affirmative," one of them replied as they moved fully out of sight. Sarina nodded to the other guards and they grabbed the woman who was still on the floor. She tried to fight them but they began beating her again with their weapons. "Hold on there," Obama yelled out, "we need a live person not a dead corpse for this test." The soldier men in black immediately stopped. The woman was severely beaten but still breathing. Antichrist spoke up, "Proceed," as

he looked at his wristwatch as if he was becoming impatient. The soldier guards grabbed the woman and dragged her to the guillotine with very little resistance now. They locked the neck piece in place. Sabrina said quickly, "Optimus 329-846 stand down and return to Elon your maker." The robot immediately complied.

Sarina touched a little computer panel on the little box connected to the red guillotine. I hear the woman is crying now. "All systems activated and online my lord the chosen one," she said as she looked at antichrist on the 3D screen. Then she moved away to stand by the gray-haired man. She said to him softly, "This will let us know just how much control he has over the AI as well as their combined reach and power." I watched antichrist with fascinated disgust because I was seeing how the Holy Bible was being fulfilled before my eyes but this evil man disgusted me greatly. He places no value on human life. Antichrist closed his eyes and began smiling. I heard him say, "Now you die by my command with me thousands of kilometers away."

Suddenly I heard the release of the blade and another shout of victory from the evil people in the room. "Jesus Christ please get me out of here now. I've seen enough!" "Yes you have My daughter but you must remain a little longer to hear the rest of the needed information," He replied softly. "Okay," I whispered in my mind as a tear slid down my face.

"The reports are coming in now," the gray-haired man said to antichrist. "Good, send them my way. Were there any fluctuations in the signal or wavelengths?" Antichrist asked. "None, none whatsoever," the gray-haired man replied. "I will be transferring the information now." "Good," antichrist said, then continued. "The guillotines are ready. Start shipment of this model now to our other locations with the AI adapted guillotines already in storage. Here are the locations. Guam, Sri Lanka, Germany, Paris, France, New Zealand, Africa, Turkey, South America, China, Armenia, Greenland, London UK, Scotland, under the Kremlin in Russia, in Rome, Italy, and our facilities in Antarctica. You know who to contact already."

Obama spoke up, 'I will alert each to expect the new shipments in addition to what they already have. These are in addition to the simpler models I gathered and stored all over the US during my presidency. The guillotines are ready and they shall be in place before the red eyes are celebrated and you're elected to your final step before becoming our king and world leader." "Well done," antichrist said with a charming smile then continued. "I have the files, keep me updated if anything shows any kind of variances." "Yes my lord chosen one," Sarina said. Then they all bowed their heads as he disconnected from the call and the screen went blank. Suddenly I found myself back in my room sitting up in bed. I heard Jesus Christ my love say softly.

“It is not always easy My daughter to see these things to give warning but I give you My peace in all things. What you have seen must be. They must be daughter, for it is written of how many of Mine are to be beheaded. Prayers from My children can reduce the number of guillotines but

they are ready. The guillotines are ready. But daughter even in this if the numbers are reduced of them this will give My children a little longer time to live while they wait to be executed. During this time they will share My gospel to others in prison. Because the antichrist will not only murder My children but all who oppose him, suspect they're an enemy, or simply don't like them."

"My hand of protection will be lifted from My children during this time so that they will either take a bold stand for My Name Jesus Christ or take antichrist's mark of the beast. His mark of loyalty it shall be called because much of the world still has some negative knowledge of what the mark of the beast is supposed to be. These guillotines are also going to be a swiffer death for many of Mine. Once antichrist starts capturing large numbers he will not be so intent on torturing all but more concentrated on removing My children quickly. This too is My mercy shown toward those who are left behind by their own choice to not be ready when I had returned prior for My bride.

Verses
Revelation 13;14:9-13; 20:4; Daniel 7:25; 9:27; 11:31- 39; Luke 8:17 Isaiah 8:10 Psalms 37: 1-2; 71:10-16

Antichrist, Moloch, & The Noahide Laws Dream 12-12-24 to 12-19-24 Shared 12-20-24

I dreamed again, my lovely Jesus Christ. I found myself in a place I have been before. It is an underground facility in Europe that spans underneath in distant parts of two countries. They are France and Switzerland. I am again at the Cern facility. I looked around quickly to see if I'm alone. Yes, I am but I heard the murmur of voices not too far away. I paused for a moment and asked in a whisper, "Holy Spirit, in Jesus Christ's Name why am I here? Am I to go toward the voices or avoid them and head in the opposite position? Am I seeable to the enemy?"

I heard the sweet gentle reply of my friend and Teacher sweet Holy Spirit reply, "Daughter of Zion it is needful for you to hear the words being spoken. Please head toward them but know I shall protect you and keep you hidden, unseen to the enemy's eyes just as I did Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach Son of God when people with the enemy within them rose up to try to kill Him before His allotted time given by the Holy God and Creator of Heaven. You will be as He was when He passed unseen through the angry crowd. You will neither be seen, sensed, felt, or smelled in any way physically or spiritually. But daughter of Zion still proceed with caution so you do not get ahead of any of My instructions." "Thank You sweet Friend and Father God," I replied softly then said, "This is what I call Your holy barrier of stealth and invisibility. A description Jesus Christ my love gave me words I could understand when You hide someone." "Yes it is," Holy Ghost replied to me then He said, "You will not be seen daughter of Zion proceed and observe and listen to all you see and hear." "In Jesus Christ's Name I will," I replied back as I slowly began walking through the large open room where I have seen pagan rituals performed as if a show in times past.

The voices began getting closer as I make my way to where this conversation was being held. As I draw closer I realize the voices are coming from a room that has the door open. It's not a normal door with a doorknob and regular lock but one that is made of the nephilim alloy not found above ground. Why it is remaining open I can only determine this to be the intervention of Father God who is in control of all He has created except freewill. "Holy Spirit, do I stay here by the door or do I enter the room?" I asked in my mind's eye. "You go inside daughter of Zion," came His swift answer. "Okay," I said knowing I'm taking another step of faith that I will not be detected or seen at all. I peered cautiously into the room from the side of the door. I saw several people gathered in the room. I can hear the voices much clearer already. I entered the room unnoticed, thanking my lovely Jesus Christ and His Holy Spirit my Friend for keeping me covered. Most of the people gathered had their backs to me but as I drew closer I began recognizing some of the individual voices. Some of them were Barack Obama, King Charles of England, Benjamin Netanyahu of Israel as these were the ones speaking as I entered.

The people conversing are standing almost in a circle and I determined it was so all could hear clearly what was being discussed. It appeared to be a conversation of great importance. As I

entered fully into the room through the opened door my presence went undetected by all. In my mind I whispered a prayer of thanks to my lovely Jesus Christ. I glanced briefly around the room. It's a large open room with a row of side by side computer stations on the left which no one is sitting at. There were monitors on two of the walls in the room I noticed in my brief glance around it. I looked down to see I'm standing on an black and white checkered floor. This is common I have found when dealing with the higher ups and worshippers of the fallen angels. Before I could take into my view any more details I felt a nudge in my spirit. I knew immediately my dear friend Holy Ghost was reminding me I'm here to listen to the conversation. It's time for all my focus to be on the conversation that's occurring. "Sorry," I whispered in my mind to Him as I turned my full focus on the task before me.

Where the group is gathered almost in a circle some have their backs toward me. While others do not but they're partially blocked by them so I focused fully on the words being spoken. I recognized the speaker as Netanyahu's the Prime Minister of Israel. "Once you are elected into your higher position and we begin the actual construction of the 3rd Jewish Temple of promise our people will embrace you giving you our full allegiance and support. There shouldn't be any hindrances we can foresee that would keep the noachian laws or noahide laws that's been utilized in the laws of other countries from becoming implemented into the one world's religion system and government. The worship of the one true God must be preserved," he said in a serious voice. "And it will be and we know who the one true God is," I heard another voice reply. I recognized it as Barack Obama. Netanyahu took this time to ask him a personal question. "How are you liking your stay in Europe? It didn't take long once the signal was given for Michelle and you to leave the United States." I could tell when Obama answered there was a smile on his face. "Even I know when to abandon a sinking ship," he said then continued.

"My services are needed here next to our chosen one. We are still keeping the woven deception over the world's minds in all that we can to make believe that Pope Francis is the obvious false prophet foretold in the Scripture of Truth." He said a curse word then finished. "He even has been deceived into believing he shall fulfill the cherished role. O he works fervently to bring together the religions of our world. This includes the removal of the Scripture of Truth verbally first then by other means. I shall then take my place as our chosen one's prophet and not just his forerunner alone. My skills and expertise in addition to my many world wide connections will be needed to draw and seduce the people to create and build the image to come of our chosen one. Which an honor I shall gladly do," he said followed by a wicked laugh. I could partially see Obama's face and shoulder through the people with their backs turned toward me as they shifted positions. I saw a hand appear and it clasped Obama's shoulder in a firm grip. I heard a smooth seductive, sickening voice say, "Your loyalty has never been questioned my forerunner prophet. It is the voice of the antichrist. The man I know is the antichrist of the Holy Bible and I have confronted him often in times like these in the past. This is the man Macron.

My mind is filled with these thoughts as I am watching. Many people were led to believe and still do today that Obama is the Antichrist but they have been saying that for many years as well as others. According to the Word of God the Antichrist is not to be identified so soon. But Obama and others are so full of the Antichrist spirit a true child of God with holy discernment would recognize this and Obama operates it more than most others besides the Antichrist himself. But this is something all must take before the Lord Jesus Christ in prayer and study it with Holy Spirit's help. I focus again on the conversation at hand. Macron, the Antichrist, began speaking to the whole group. “Our time has come to unite the world by religion, by government, and by currency. We have already in place the Noahide laws which shall allow us when the time comes for our one world government to behead those under the guise of restoring a moment of peace with very little resistance. The fear of this happening to someone after so much has occurred in the world will bring many under fearful subjection to the government's rule, my rule. After all, who wants to have their head cut off as a public display for disobedience, for blasphemy of the one true God,” and he laughed a short evil laugh, “or,” he continued, “for stealing a piece of bread? There are so many ways hidden inside these laws that have been presented to the world as ways of peace that shall enforce our policy when my mark is implemented. So that those who do not have it and choose to steal because they no longer are able to openly buy or sell already know when caught they shall be beheaded immediately. Unless I'm feeling merciful and I give them another option. Receive my mark or be beheaded.” I heard murmurs of approval.

I heard another voice speak up and say, “With the unified religion that declares all ways of worship leads to God if someone mentions the Name of Christ, the Nazarene they will be blaspheming the true God because the Nazarene being a man spoke blasphemy when He claimed to be God's Son in the flesh. It will be legal to behead them, even hunt them down. And the people, what few are left will be seduced by fear and deception to hunt down those professing the Nazarene thinking they are helping our world maintain its fragile grip of peace.” I heard murmurs of approval and agreements among the gathered crowd once again. “You are correct,” I heard Antichrist say almost joyfully. Then he asked what I thought was an unusual question at first to King Charles until I remembered past experiences with him. “Moloch, how is the rise of your worshippers coming? Are you ready to shed that fake skin prepared for the deception of the world that you're King Charles? Are you ready to show the world and worshippers who you really are? One of our beloved dark lords.” King Charles who is really the fallen Angel Moloch replied, “I will wear it as long as it's necessary to continue to deceive the world further. I am not a demon that possesses someone like they do a human body. When I entered the body of King Charles at the coronation below ground it was this created skin. The shell, first possessed by a lower demon that left when I took unto me the skin of King Charles. Chosen one you know this but there are a few here among us today that don't fully understand. Our demon spies have told me. So, if I may continue, I believe it will help them understand how it's possible for those of us who are the dark lords in nature can also with these skins appear in part as the friendly aliens

from the sky. Not all of us will appear as we truly are so we can maintain our deceptive hold on this world's remaining population. I heard antichrist respond, “Please do Moloch.”

The fallen Angel Moloch still inside the created flesh skin suit of King Charles continued to speak. “We have the capabilities to make a suit of skin so close to the original that unless you know what to look for or you have discernment that's given to the Nazarene's children you will not know we are not a real created person. I have the ability through my angelic nature to appear unseen to the physical realm. As the demon departed during the underground crowning, I stepped in unseen by all except for those whose spiritual sight was given. This is “how” when we need to appear as someone already existing in which replacement will not work to ensure our kingdom's plans do not fail. We have the ability to take on the human forms of either male or female but there are laws in Heaven from the Creator that prevents us from being an exact duplicate of someone alive that He has created. Therefore, we have created our own copies such as clones and these fake skins but both deteriorate at a faster rate than the original body created by the Creator of Heaven. When it's time I will step out of this body and the Moloch worshippers shall openly worship freely with the other religions that will be unified. It will become our practice that once the Noahide laws are in full place and the chosen one has reached a higher level of rule that with the absence of so many children who will be previously taken by the Nazarene’s hand out of our reach I shall have my worshippers offer through the fire their own family members, their friends, and whoever else they can. Because the Scripture of Truth doesn't say that 100% of the martyrs have to be beheaded.” Then he laughed a horrible laugh with many others joining in with him.

I heard antichrist say, “Well spoken. Now speaking of beheadings, where do we stand on the guillotines?” Barack Obama immediately spoke up. “All orders have been filled with only a few waiting on delivery. It may be wise to deliver them through the underground system. We wouldn't want nuclear war preventing their delivery.” Then he chuckled. As I'm listening, I feel horrified and also disgusted plus angry but they are evil. I shouldn't expect anything except evilness from them. “Moloch,” antichrist asked, “How much has your worship increased since you were crowned?” “Forty-two percent in the shadow’s activities and underground,” he replied quickly in King Charles's voice. “I want it at fifty percent. Bring it up immediately so it can become easier accepted above ground before the Noahide laws are fully activated and are united one world religion accepts it with open arms.” “I will do this chosen one,” he replied.

As they were speaking, I began to feel myself being pulled away from the evil gathering. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak to me softly in an audible voice. “Search My Scripture of Truth and not other books deemed sacred to your world for what was spoken as My laws, the commandments from the God of Heaven, My Father. The written Noachian or Noahide laws do not all come from My written Word. I am the Word of God. With these Noahide laws in place already in many nations around your world as grounds for peace you now know how the legal means of beheading shall come to be until the all-out massacre of My children begins. Now I

reveal to you the origins of the remaining Noahide laws not found in My Scripture of Truth. Look to the Talmud for the answers. Do the search daughter but let Holy Spirit lead because the book is created with the demonic witchcraft power of mysticism. Cover yourself in My Blood and the power of My Name and you will be fully protected. Then I awoke.

Verses

Leviticus 20:1-8; 2 Kings 16: 3-4; 1 Kings 11:7-8; Leviticus 18:21; 1 John 4:3; 2 Thessalonians 3:3-12; 1 John 2:22; Revelation 13:11-18; 2 John 7; Revelation 20:4; Jeremiah 5:7; 19-31; Luke 4:28-29; John 10:31-39

The Wounded Head Dream 3-7-25 @ 5:25 AM Shared 3-11-25

It began when I found myself outside amongst a crowd of people and we're all walking in the same direction. The people are all dressed in winter clothing, wearing gloves and hats, too. I had the knowing that I am not in America. I looked down at the hard ground and it looks like it's made either of granite or stone. "It reminds me of an open courtyard," I thought to myself as we all converged toward the same location. As I looked around, I saw armed guards dressed totally in black from head to toe, even their helmets were totally black. As I looked up toward the buildings on each side of the open area we are traveling on, I noticed there are robots. White, black, and combined in colors stationed on each level of the tall building. They, too, are armed with black handguns that look more like a laser gun than one that would shoot bullets. (I had the feeling they had something to do with waves). Even so, this didn't surprise me and I knew it was a common sight to see in these times.

I glanced behind me to see there were more people behind us. As I did, I was bumped by a woman in a tan, quilted looking coat, wearing a light knit cap with long, dark red hair that hung below her shoulders. Her fair skin had freckles across her nose. I couldn't help but notice her features had a gaunt look to it. She had a look of fear on her face as she said quickly, "I didn't see you there. I was in such a rush to get to the oration that I wasn't watching. Forgive me for the unwanted body contact. It was unintentional; I ask that you do not report me to the Peace Keeping Forces of our brave new world." I didn't hesitate and knew immediately how to reply, "You are forgiven. No report shall be made according to the terms of accidental encounters, as given to us by our unified laws. I didn't smile, but kept my face emotionless. She didn't smile either, but I saw the relief that showed in her eyes. She spoke again, but a little hesitantly, as if unsure she should engage in a conversation or not. "It's the first time I will see our Supreme Leader give a speech in public! It's a dream come true for me, for all of us!" she gushed out finally, allowing her emotions to show. As she spoke about her desire to see the leader of our new world, she gave me a small smile, then began walking faster. I knew she wanted to get a good place near the front, if possible, to see the Supreme Leader of our world give a speech in person.

As the crowd kept moving forward, I noticed the guards on the ground level were in more abundance, with some on each side of the crowd now directing the people, passing them, to continue forward as some were being directed to stay to the right, to the left, or toward the middle. One of the guards would randomly stop people and speak to them momentarily before one proceeded to stop me. "You there! Come here," a man's harsh voice commanded. I hesitated for a moment, then walked over to the black clad, armed guard. "You have a pinned identification tag #77. You are assigned a preferred location. Keep to the right, then go up the steps on the right wall, and you can observe from the balcony above the other crowds. Congratulations, citizen and thank you for your loyalty to our Supreme Leader." I nodded my head in acknowledgment (not to the Supreme Leader) as he pointed me in the direction I should go. "Follow the man and woman there with the blue and orange coats. They're headed to the same place," the armed guard said. I nodded my head. I began walking again, but not before I saw the soldier guard place his hand upon his chest and start to speak, "# 77 is on the right side and accounted for."

As I walked quickly away from him, I looked down now at my clothing. I'm dressed in a denim coat that's dark blue with the acid washed look material and on the left side of the coat, right

above my heart, was a little pink sun emblem with radiant beams bursting out of it. I realize now I am myself in this dream, but somehow I'm being protected from being seen by all who I really am. Why I'm here, though, I'm not sure. I know the less I say, the better, because I know who my Lord and Savior is, and that's Jesus Christ my Love, not the new Supreme Leader of this world. I made my way up the short flight of steps, then was ushered up one more larger flight of stairs. There I saw people lining up against the balcony railing so they could all get a good view of the world's Supreme Leader to deliver his speech. There are guards stationed at the entryway and in various places on the long balcony. Above us there's another balcony where there are more of the humanoid robot sentry guards. I was motioned by the guard at the stairs to take a place by the rail next to the woman in the orange coat. She gave me a curt nod of her head and then immediately focused on the huge palace-like building, waiting in anticipation I could tell like so many others for the Supreme Leader to make his grand appearance on the heavily ornate balcony area.

There were still people filling into the courtyard below. I began to take a good look at the area we were in. There was a grand building that reminded me of a grand palace. The bottom level has what looks like Greek pillars on each side of the massive entryway. There was another level between the bottom and the third level where the balcony had been prepared for the Supreme Leader to make his grand speech to the world. There are buildings with balconies on each side of the grand palace, but they are not touching it, they are not connected to it directly. I began to feel a sense of foreboding in my spirit. A deep evilness in the air. I involuntarily shuddered, but no one seemed to notice as all appeared transfixed on the balcony so when the Supreme Leader appears they won't miss one moment, I knew somehow. "Holy Ghost Spirit, what is it?" I asked in a whisper inside my mind. I heard His sweet strong voice of power say softly, "Daughter of Zion, brace yourself. He is here." "Who is here?" I asked quickly in my mind, just as I heard loud trumpets begin blowing from beneath the ground level of the grand place. In my praying, I didn't see them come out. Holy Spirit replied, "Watch, Daughter of Zion, and learn." I focused on the heavily decorated balcony, waiting for someone to come through the decorated double doors, but to my surprise I heard a man's voice I recognized immediately. I cringed at the sound of his voice filled with, I immediately recognized, as seducing spirits. I turned my gaze beneath the balcony, to see Barack Obama dressed as if in royal apparel, but without a crown. On the front of his purple robe-like outfit, near the center of the chest was another sunburst design, but this one is yellow.

"United people of our new great world, it has been through much difficulties that have come that we have been united by peace under the leadership and brilliant mind of our Supreme Leader, whose one goal is for our world to heal and be unified in peace. He has done this by unifying the governments of our world into 10 kingdoms, in which he is ruler of them all. There are no more diversities in our religion and freedom to worship the gods of all and through his great mind the restrictions of the one world's ability to unite its money system can be more readily received and given. All made possible by our benevolent Supreme Leader. Without further delay…," Obama said, with his arms making a sweeping gesture, "it is my privilege and honor to introduce to the loyal citizens of our new world."' I couldn't help but notice that when he spoke it was like the people were bewitched by his words and clung to every one. But not me. I'm not deceived and I'm protected by the Blood of Jesus Christ that was shed for me on Calvary's Cross. The trumpets began blaring again as Barack Obama turned his long purple garment almost swirling around his feet as he re-entered the doors of the grand palace-type building. The people had begun clapping

their hands. Once the trumpets stopped blaring, the double doors on top of the third decorated balcony opened from the inside and the crowd hushed immediately. “Oh, Jesus Christ, who now?” I asked, but no answer came. He didn’t have to reply because a lone figure came walking out the door. It’s a man wearing a long blue cape with fur lining, like what a king or queen wore many years ago for royal ceremonies and appearances. He has a gold crown upon his head that is gaudier in its magnificent jewels than Queen Elizabeth, King Charles’s mother of England, was. The man’s face is actually facing toward the balcony on my left, while I am on the one on the right. I could tell, though, he has dark hair and a matching beard and mustache. He’s waving to the crowd who are showering him with their praises and adoration. I realize I’m not participating, so to keep myself from being singled out, I raise my hand in the air and with a huge smile I begin to wave. But my praise was being sent to Father God in Heaven and my lovely Jesus Christ.

The man with the crown on the balcony is dressed in an expensive looking black suit. I couldn’t help but notice when he walked out of the doors his shoes were shiny and black. He turned his head in the direction of our balcony and my hand froze in midair. My eyes focused on the man’s blue eyes that immediately turned into empty black sockets to me. Even with a beard and a mustache I recognized this is Emmanuel Macron, the Antichrist. And apparently he’s already ruling this world. I forced myself to continue waving, although I really wanted out of here. I couldn’t help but think he’s really trying to convince the people he is their savior. Even growing a beard and mustache like my lovely Jesus Christ has had because he wants so badly to be him. He is not, nor will he ever be. As I continue to study the now bearded face, the realization came that if there was any undecided people who knew enough about the Holy Bible from the past, including some of the left behind Christians, then with all the miracles, signs, and wonders he’s supposed to be doing, the beard and mustache was to help remove any doubt in their subconsciousness thinking. Because most would have had some type of understanding of prior descriptions that Jesus Christ wore a beard and a mustache, as was customary in His days.

As Antichrist spoke, his words seemed to go out across the crowd, pulling them into the evil web of his lies. His words seemed to be made as if honey to a bee, but instead was full of much poison and deceit. “My people…,” he spoke in an endearing voice, “though the road has been hard and filled with many obstacles, we have come a long way together in uniting our world, except for those who still oppose a unified peace, a unified religion and world. With your continued support in turning in those of such nature, and their accomplices, we shall soon have all of them removed, detained, re-educated, or silenced completely. We have all seen the devastation of a world caused by war, a world without unification. With the help of our outer world friends, the aliens, we have developed a new technology. This technology shall allow each individual to buy, sell, earn credits, have access to our internet hive without having to wait in line and without the necessity of a card for food purchases and privilege access, including free access into our places of worship. I heard murmurs of approval run through the crowd, which caused me to turn and look at them below the balcony on the ground level, as well as those on the balcony directly opposite of me. I noticed not everyone was in agreement with the world Antichrist was speaking about, yet they hid it from most others very well.

Antichrist continued speaking, “This new technology cannot be lost or stolen like your cards have been at times. My goal is to make life as easy as possible for all as we rise together over the many obstacles our world has faced together.” I could tell he was winning over the crowd.

They had been caught in the web of his enticing, seductive voice and words and didn't even know. They were like flies trapped in a giant spider web that didn't even try to resist as Antichrist spun his webs of lies tighter and tighter. This was my thinking as I watched the Man of Sin mesmerize the crowd with his demonically induced charm and charisma. Antichrist had still been speaking while I was lost in my own thoughts. Suddenly I heard his words that caused me to refocus on him as I sharply drew in a quick breath of air. "To replace the world unified food card and others, we have created," he said, "we have come up with something different. It shall be an identification mark, a Mark of Loyalty, to our one world unified system. A symbol of hope and peace, a symbol of joy that will bring rays of sunshine into your lives without the intense severe heat the rays can now cause." The people began to murmur and voice their approval. One woman in the front on the ground yelled out, "Supreme Leader, you must be a god reincarnated from heaven to help us!" "Surely he is," a man agreed out loud.

Antichrist raised his hands to quiet the crowd, but a huge pleased smile was on his face. "Good people, let me finish the explanation of the Mark of Loyalty so that when it arrives there will not be any misunderstandings or fear about it. It shall have the symbol of the sun, as seen on your identifications you wear. There will be more to it, but that will be revealed at a later time," he continued; the smile never leaving his bearded face. "Jesus Christ," I whispered, "he's talking about the Mark of the Beast! His mark he's calling the Mark of Loyalty," I said excitedly. No reply came at this time. I watched Antichrist with dramatic emphasis point to his right hand between the thumb and pointer finger. "The Mark of Loyalty will be small enough to fit inside this area of your right hand, and because we are a people of great diversities and likes, if you prefer, you can have it placed right here directly into your forehead where it can be proudly seen." The people in the crowd seemed overjoyed by his suggestion, when suddenly, I saw Macron, Antichrist's face, jerk and become contorted as a look of horror came over his face. Just seconds before he collapsed on the balcony, but not before I saw what looked like a wound appear on his head. The crowd was silent for a moment as if stunned. Then they began screaming, yelling, and crying as if woken out of a deep sleep, or more like broken out of the Antichrist's demonic trance. The armed soldiers and robots were already taking control of the crowd, searching and trying to see what or who had attacked Macron the Antichrist.

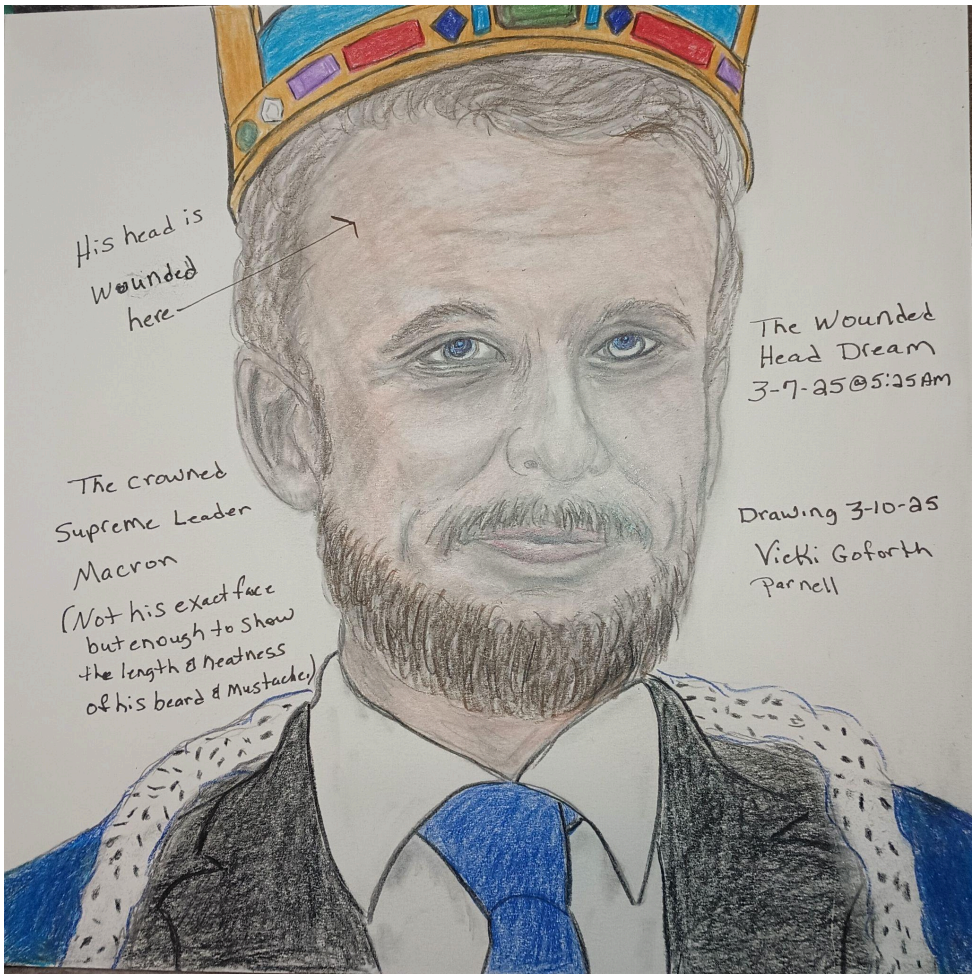
I noticed the double doors had opened up behind him and Obama and others were dragging his lifeless body into the great palace-like building. I heard Obama order, "Take him to the Med Beds, then directly to the Lazarus Mind Machine. Do not let him die!" He ordered the people helping him with a deadly voice just as the doors closed behind them. I looked toward the stairs along with some of the other people in the balcony, but the exit had been blocked by a soldier in black and an armed robot. Suddenly, I heard a commotion that sounded like it was coming from the balcony opposite of me. It was. There are two black clad armed soldiers and a robot pointing to a partially open window. Somehow I'm able to see inside the room. There is a man dressed in a similar black soldier's outfit that is holding a black gun, who was pinned on the floor by one of the white and black humanoid robots. When I looked at the laser-type looking gun I saw these words above it, "Pulse beam laser." The robot is beating the unresisting man, so I turned to look away from the carnage. And that's what it was…carnage. As I did, I heard this verse from Revelation 13, as if being quoted to me. "And I saw one of his heads as it were wounded to

death and his deadly wound was healed and all the world wondered at the beast." (Revelation 13:12)

Then I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak to me out loud in a voice I could hear above all the others and the commotion. "They shall take the Antichrist, the Man of Sin, to one of the healing beds to stabilize him, Daughter. Technology created by the fallen ones and given to man for the situation to come, found written in My Holy Word. The man, Emmanuel Macron, has died. His soul and spirit has departed, yet his body lives on. A hybrid clone, super bio-enhanced, superiorly modified that's unbeknownst to the Man of Sin, has been created for Satan to enter in his stead and take his place. To the world it will look like the Antichrist has been raised from the dead, proving to some further he is a god, the messiah, the savior of the world. The clone is created out of Macron's cells, so it still is him in this sense, Daughter. He shall then be allowed to continue. To continue, Daughter, to carry on for another 40 and 2 months. His body shall be maintained alive through the healing Med Beds, the demons possessing him that are directly connected to those inside the AI and its many systems. Examine My Scripture, Daughter. It's after the wounding of Antichrist's head that he is given power to continue to make war with My children, the saints, to openly blaspheme all of My Heaven, as well as My Father. This is written in My Scripture of Truth. It cannot be stopped. This is also how the False Prophet, who is also already a clone, and the Antichrist, after Armageddon are thrown alive into the Lake of Fire because all spirits return to My Father. So life cannot remain in his original body since his soul departed with his spirit to Hell's fire…. The soul of Emmanuel Macron, the man."

"All people with a living soul have an appointment with death. And since I now hold the keys to Death and Hell, I decide who keeps that appointment and those who do not. Those who don't, you will find are those My Father takes up by chariot and other means. My Bride, all who make it up, will not die in their flesh, but will be changed like Me. Now, Daughter, the world will see firsthand the cruelty of Satan, who will possess the Antichrist's prepared body, become the embodiment of all the evil My Word says he will become. And when Satan tries to flee the Antichrist's body, he will be captured by Michael the Archangel, who shall bound him for a thousand of earth's years." "Wow," I replied softly to my Lord Jesus Christ, "that clears up some of my questions still unanswered about the book of Revelation. Armageddon is found in Revelation 19 and Satan being bound is found in chapter 20 until he's loosed after the thousand years," I said quickly. "Yes, Daughter, it does." "Jesus Christ, will they declare Antichrist officially dead before he returns?" I asked. "They will not have to. A wound to the head by the type of pulse weapon is lethal and most all know it. So when he reappears alive, he will become worshiped as a god more so than before. It is written, Daughter, therefore it must be." And then I awoke.

<u>Verses:</u>
Revelation 1:18, Hebrews 9:27, Ecclesiastes 12:7, Daniel 12:4, Revelation 3:5-10; 19:11-21; 20:1-3; 7-10; 14-15; Daniel 7:21-28; 8:11-14; 9:27, 2 Thessalonians 2:8-12; 1:6-10; Ezekiel 18:4; Revelation 13:5


His head is wounded here
The Wounded Head Dream 3-7-25@5:25AM
The crowned Supreme Leader Macron
(Not his exact face but enough to show the length & neatness of his beard & Mustache)
Drawing 3-10-25
Vicki Goforth Parnell

The Two Beasts Arise Dream4-6-25 @ 4:17 AM Shared 4-7-25

I dreamed again, my Lovely All-Powerful Jesus Christ, and what a dream it was! I have prayed about it; I've tried and tested it according to Your Holy Word, and now I've come to write it down. Holy Ghost Spirit, in Jesus Christ Name, I ask You bring all this back to my memory, even though it's still vivid still yet in my mind and memory. Father God in Heaven, don't let me write one word that's not from Father God in Heaven or His Son, Jesus Christ. "I won't, Daughter of Zion. Now write, and I will show it to you once again."

I dreamed I was looking out over a vast body of water. I felt drawn to watch it. I know I am an observer at this moment in time. I kept looking at the water intently, with its ripples and waves. I sensed the water was deep, very deep; possibly bottomless. As I continued to stare out across the waters, I began to feel the hairs on my arms and neck stand to attention as every alarm went off inside my body. I looked quickly around, but didn't see anyone or anything here, so I refocused my eyes back on the water, praying in Jesus Christ's Name as I did. Suddenly, I saw a small bubble appear on top of the water's surface. Then another, and another, until one spot in the water appeared to have a vast number of bubbles, as if something that's submerged in the water was coming to the surface. The water started getting choppy and waves began getting larger. Now, around the bubbles, it looked like white foaming water. Then, slowly, I could tell something was rising out of the waters. Suddenly that something breaks through the water with a mighty force. It looked like the face of a man, yet it’s pointed up to the sky, so all I could see was his chin and traces of dark hair. I felt great evil had come.

He's slowly rising straight up out of the waters. He emerges as if being lifted by something or someone. I noticed as he was rising from the water, he's wearing a black suit. I know somehow it's Italian and tailor-made for him. With the suit, he wears a shirt, a crisp white shirt, and blood red tie. Although coming straight out of the water, he's completely dry. As his feet began fully emerging, I saw beneath him many, many hands of people holding him and pushing him up. His shoes are shiny, so very shiny and black. Yet he kept his head proudly, looking straight up into the sky, never lowering it for a moment. As he continued to rise, I noticed in these people pushing him upward, there appeared to be people of every race beneath him, holding him up. People who are famous, people in politics, even everyday common people. Now underneath them, I saw what looked like mermaids and mermen, like the false god Dagon (Philistine god), the Holy Bible talks about. This, I feel, represents the dark kingdom of Lucifer's marine kingdom.

Suddenly, they all stopped, and the man on top of the people and the marine kingdom of darkness that's risen from the bottomless waters beneath, slowly lowers his head for the first time. It is Emmanuel Macron, the man I know to be the Antichrist. But never before have I seen such an evil look upon his face, after all the encounters in which I have faced him with Jesus Christ's help. As he starts to walk to the shore, somehow the people move, and he walks upon their hands in bold, purposeful strides until he reaches the shore. He never looked back at all who helped him rise out of the water. He buttoned his jacket coat, reached down, and dusted off his shiny black shoes that had acquired some sand upon them when he walked from the people's hands to the sandy shores. He stood up and said in a lethal voice, "My time has fully arrived." Then he looked at his watch on his left wrist, then turned around to face the water. It’s then I noticed all the people in the marine kingdom, mermen and mermaids, had disappeared back into the water.

I looked at the water again to see what Antichrist was looking at. Once again I saw bubbles forming on top of the surface of the water, and I knew something else was about to emerge from the waters' deep once more. Suddenly, I saw it. It's another face appearing, but this one was looking straight ahead. As soon as his eyes saw Macron, I could tell they were smiling. It's a man of colored skin. As he begins to further rise out of the waters, I saw it is Barack Obama, dressed also in an expensive black suit and white shirt. His tie, though, is a sky blue. I watched again, same as before, as he was raised up out of the waters by people from every nationality and walks of life, also accompanied by Lucifer's marine kingdom, which in reality were nephilim and fallen ones, I knew.

Obama throws his arms out wide and his head backwards. He began to laugh an evil laugh that echoed across the waters. I noticed Macron, the Antichrist, was watching and seemed amused by the small smile upon his face. Finally, Obama walked onto the shoreline, with the help of all the hands of the people, just like with Antichrist. Antichrist held out his right arm and Obama clasped it firmly as he said, "Our time has come and we cannot be stopped." Macron, clasping his arm firmly back replied, "No, we cannot. For it is written in the Scripture of Truth there's no more waiting. Our time has come. The two beasts from the sea are finally here, and there's no stopping us now. Come, my False Prophet, it's time to do signs and wonders for the deceived and gullible of this world's population." They unclasped their arms and hands, then Macron touched Obama on the shoulder and pointed toward the direction where civilization was and away from the waters, the sea. I saw all the people in the water and the marine kingdom sink back down into the depths below. They had completed their task, I knew, for this part of the Written Word of God. I turned back to the two walking figures, walking in bold, determined purposeful strides, and shuddered in horror as it filled my heart. So many are not ready. So many are still in denial or want to argue about these things instead of seeking Jesus Christ. "Jesus Christ, help them! Help Your world!" I cried out loud, desperately.

I heard a strong voice to the right of me say, "Daughter, I have given the whole world My Written Word. Given an explanation, in part, of what is to come and what signs to look for. Yet, they still reject My truth found inside its holy pages." I turned toward the voice to see it's my Lovely Jesus Christ. His hair is dark brown, with hues of red tints, I can see by the fading sunlight hitting Him with a warm glow. His beard and mustache are of mostly a matching color. He's dressed in the purest white that glows. His eyes, His blue eyes that appeared this time to have a deep sadness, but at the same time a firmness to them, as well as. He began speaking again in a voice of love and authority. "This time has come upon your world, while many of Mine are still sleeping. As the 7 ends, as the 7 is completed, his time begins. The two beasts from the sea, written about in My Holy Scripture, have fully arrived and are set to take their place in a moment of your time. Your world is not prepared for the Antichrist or his False Prophet, but they have arrived nonetheless. Then He looked me straight in the eyes. I saw the sorrow and sadness leave His eyes, to be replaced with love and happiness as He spoke these final words with tender love to me, "Tell My children for Me: 'It's time to come Home.'" And then I awoke.

<u>Verses:</u>

Revelation 13:1-10, 1 Samuel chapter 5, Judges 16:23-24, Revelation 11:7;13:11-14, 1 Chronicles 10:10, Job 26:5, Daniel 7:24-27, 2 Thessalonians 2:3-12, Matthew 24:24, 2 John 7 (1:7), Revelation 19:19-20; 17:8, Daniel 2:21-22, Ecclesiastes 3:1

7-16-22 prophetic word given to Vicki Goforth Parnell
Given while praying in tongues and written down by one in the prayer group.

Seek and you will find.
You must learn to work together.
You need to find my will.

Concerning the coming plagues of Egypt first part:

Days shall they suffer in their flesh.
Repent, repent, repent, kids are going to have boils, covered in boils. If they've reached the age of accountability the children are going to be affected.

Leave the day out lightning, hail, fire, wind, and rain I'll burn it up.
I will know that I am God.
I will know that I am God.
All will bow.

Come to me! Come to me now! Please come to me now!
Amos 3:7

I send the locus on the wind; I send the locusts on the wind. They come on the wind for I am God. I smite your crops. I smite your crops O' world, trees, grass. They cover like carpet you so proudly walk on.
Have I not declared it?
Have I not spoken it?
It will come to pass.
The locusts will end upon the wind.

Darkness falls that night like only seen once.
Weeping and gnashing.
Where will your mind go you sinning man?
Where will your mind go you backsliding woman?
Even in all this I am merciful.

One last chance and then the destroyer comes, and I will not hold back.
I strike, the destroyer will strikes!
The cry, the cry, the cry will go out around midnight for your time.
I will not stop this.
I will not stop this.
I will not stop this.

Rachel weeps.
Rachel weeps.
Rachel weeps.

Rachel weeps.

From the death of the beast and cattle following the boils shall begin.
From the lice as it departs the flies begin.
Why should I give you comfort when you will not repent? Your eternal souls are at stake. Why will you not repent?

It is to be seen.
It is to be seen.

When my hand touches down, what an anomaly. What an anomaly. It is no anomaly... It is`MY' hand!
After Rachel weeps you'll have to be my hands and feet. Rise up my bride and be what you're called to be.

I send you reinforcements.

<u>Concerning other prophetic events! Still in order as spoken.</u>

Terror upon the earth.
Destruction from the sky.
The earth breaks open.
Storm upon storm.
Crumbling of the world.
Nations fall at my command.
Where are you going to run when I shake this earth?
Run children run. Run to the mountains. I give you wings, wings.

They come, they come from the sky, the ground. Demons, demons.
Get ready children!
And unleashing.
They are not friendly.
Grow your roots or you will be deceived. I love you, my bride.
I am sending you help.
Hold on, you're about to be tested.

Rachel weeps.
Rachel weeps.
Rachel weeps.
But I will take them, I will not have them go through what I'm sending.

Antichrist, he rises! He rises.
I will not hold him back anymore.
Restrainer removed.
Get ready church, bride.

The pit opens by my command.

They are coming for your lives. Run children run. Run, run, I'm sending you help.
Listen! Obey! Do not fear!
I am with you and then I am coming to get you.

War comes.
War comes.
War comes.
War comes.
I split you, I split you America.
You whore, you whore, you whore.
I love you.
**** I added this for my understanding. Definition of whore: female prostitute; A person who is willing to do anything to get a particular thing:) Oxford dictionary*******
Repent! Come to me. Repent!

I warned you.
I warned you.

A shaking.
As mountains move.
As islands move.
I destroy your playground Satan.
The earth is mine and the fullness thereof.
You will bow to my son Satan.
I have given Him that Name it makes you tremble and fear.

I see him on a white horse. Fire in his eyes. Fires in his eyes.
He comes to make war. He comes to make war.
Who can stand before His righteous holiness?
Watch them flee, watch them flee.
One word.
One spoken word and it's over!
One word.
One word.
One word.

I come.
I come.
I come.
Get ready! Get ready!
I come.
I come.

I come.
Can you hear the trumpet?
Can you hear the trumpet?
I hear the trumpet!

Surely, I come quickly. Surely, I come quickly.
Take heart!
Take heart!
Take heart!
Take heart!

Death of a president.
Rise of a queen.
Rise of a king.

Economy collapses.
Money fails.
Bartering.

Obama makes appearance.
Watch UN.
Watch UN.
Obama leaves with Antichrist.
Watch Hillary.
Not real.
Not real.

Hollywood shall fall.

Life for a life.
Life for life.

Martial law comes children.
Run to the hills.
Run to the mountains, run.
It's your Isaiah 26: 20, 21 moment children.
Run to my wings.
Take all you can. Take all you can.

Children pay attention.
Particle accelerator.
Switzerland
New York
California

Antarctica
Tennessee
Canada

Dark Matter
South Dakota
Colorado
Sante Fe, New Mexico
Underneath
Florida dark matter

Dark matter

Particle Accelerator
More being built.
More being built.

Dark Matter
Russia
China

Draft coming. They'll take old and young.
Three-part draft for America.
I split you America.

Louisiana dark matter
Another being built.
California, California, California

Particle Accelerator
Texas, Texas, Texas

Ozone layer.
Ozone layer.
Hole.
Hole.
Tiny hole expanding.

Weather machine.
China, Russia, America. Iran working on one.

Earthquake machine in the sky.
Skylab!
Skylab!

Earthquake machine.

Satellite.
Armed.
Destruction.

Behind the moon the Nephilim wait.

Putin! Putin!
Strikes Ukraine.
Nuclear power.
Nuclear.
Ukraine falls, falls.

Gog, Magog.
Prepare, Gog, Magog.
Gog will rise and then I will exact my revenge.

My sealed, they will come back.

3rd temple rises.
Further than you think.

Watch Ishmael!
Ishmael is he not a sneaky one?
I see it all.

North Korea
Lying underneath
Chemical lab.
Bio.
Nuclear weapons.
Iran, Iraq soon to follow.
That's enough children.

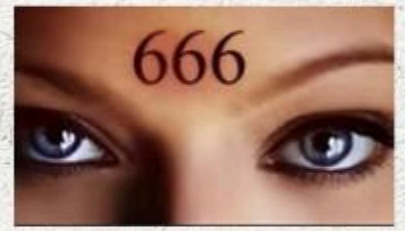
Prepare to fly.
No man, no demon will stop.

Take my words.
Spit them out far and wide.
Take no man's word.
Be obedient and I will use you mightily
Come to me, come to me.
Signs and wonders follow Mine filled. (Holy Spirit)

No man will stop this flight I have ordained.
I am God and they will not touch my anointed.
Walk in boldness, need not fear, because you cannot be touched.
Now go forth, go forth.
The rocket launches next week, be ready.
I have declared it.
My father has approved it. Now take off!

PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS

Dreams & Such like Containing Elon Musk From 2022 to 2025



MY LOVELY JESUS MINISTRY

Vicki Goforth Parnell 3-22-25

Prophetic Dreams, Visions & Words from my lovely Jesus

Dreams and such like containing Elon Musk
From 2022 to 2025

My Lovely Jesus Ministry

Vicki Goforth Parnell

3-22-25

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Devil's Playbook Dream 7-24-22 to 8-6-22

This dream you gave me, Jesus, began when I found myself in an open field no longer lush and green, but a land that looked like its grass had been placed under a magnifying glass which allowed the sun's rays, its heat, to intensify and cause the crinkling and drying of all plant life I could see. Immediately I began to take notice that I'm hot; very hot, even sweating. The sun's rays are very hot, almost hurtful. I thought to myself the sun's heat used to be so inviting and I loved, at times, to raise my face to its warmth as I praised and worshiped You, my Love. Now it feels almost harsh upon my skin. The heat was intense as I began looking around at this now bleak looking field.

I see that I am in a short sleeve blue dress made out of cotton, but the fabric has the appearance of a denim look. The sleeves have elastic around them, and the neckline also gathered together with it. There is also elastic at the waist, I know, although it's covered by a thick, wide leather belt that is white in color. The skirt of this blue dress flows with three gathered tears and hangs down to mid-calf length of my legs. But lo-and-behold I am wearing a pair of sturdy, but well-worn, steel-toed boots. A strange contrast to the lightweight material of my dress. I looked around and saw nothing but the same withered grass and a few small young trees that appear more dead than alive. The heat is oppressive and sweltering. Jesus, Jesus my love what would you have me do? How do you wish for me to proceed? But no answer came. "Boy," I said out loud, "I wish I had worn more covering on my face and arms. I feel like my skin is already starting to burn. I wish I had a hat." Instantly, I felt something upon my head. Then I saw a wide brim, light beige hat that appeared upon my head that had a wide purple band around it. Almost immediately it brought a little relief to my hot skin and now felt as if it was beginning to burn from the short time in this dream from the sun.

"Oh, thank you, Jesus," I said out loud. "You are welcome, my little daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, and love." I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak to me in an audible voice from the heavens. "Be careful, my little daughter, when you venture out into the sun's harsh rays no longer fully filtered from the earth's protective ozone layer, its stratosphere. Due to the hole increasing in size slowly and gradually, from the force of the pull of the particle acceleration machines still turned on at full power at the CERN's location. But daughter, many times the other locations upon your world not fully known to all people are being turned on at full force, full power for various lengths of time. This has allowed the full power of the sun's radiation, but still at a distance to come through more with the machines pulling at the stratosphere downward closer to your earth's surface. Little daughter, use wisdom when you need to be outdoors in the sun. Wear a hat to shade you from its now increasingly harmful rays' effects. Wear long sleeves on your clothing and cover your skin with your world's protective items, such as sunscreens, sprays and lotions. Gather you a supply too, my love, my daughter, my love of these types of products items, as well as your products that contain burn relief from the sun's harmful effects upon your skin."

"Daughter, you do not have enough stock for what's coming for those left behind. Nor do you

have enough aloe vera products. The aloe vera plants are good if there is an established safe area, a heavenly safe zone, a hiding place for my children that I have already confirmed to you. But if you have a large amount of people needing relief then you will find having multiple containers of your aloe vera sunburn relief products and burn sprays are more profitable. Little daughter, you have four purchased (He's right) already you need more. Plus, you would do good to buy now as many inexpensive wide brim hats that you can gather. This is not only for you, my daughter, but for all with the heart to repair necessities in a time when supplies will be almost impossible to purchase, or replenish in advance, for my children or even for them to barter with." And after these words the scene changed.

I found myself now standing, with my lovely Jesus beside me, before a large, flat table with the large world map displayed upon it; a part of its finish. At the top of the map, above where Russia is located, it says "war steps" in blood red. Jesus, my love, excuse me. What is this map and what does "war steps" mean? "It is part of the devil's playbook, his plans for your world and nation. Daughter, in January of this year, I gave you a dream where Kazakhstan had Russian and American troops, their forces fighting for control. And I had told you that this was actually the beginning of war for your world and nation." Yes, you did Jesus. You even named it, the dream, The US, Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All. You told me it was the spark to ignite war; the actual start, the first phase of war for our world. "Yes, my little daughter, that is correct. Now look, daughter, at the world map again, and tell me what you see." I looked at the black and white tabletop map and instead of just the words "war steps" being written in red, I see different colored numbers on different bodies of land. "Lord, what are these numbers I see displayed? They are running from one to six." "Daughter, they run from six to one. For this is the beginning of the "war steps" until your once great nation is struck." "Oh, no"! "Daughter, you know man has failed to repent of their sins and turn back to Me. This is part of their forewarned and foretold judgment." "I know," I responded sadly and heavy hearted.

"Tell me, daughter, My daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and wisdom, and love, what do you see?" Okay, Jesus, my love, if we are counting down, I see Kazakhstan with an orange sixth upon it. Ukraine has a purple number five. Taiwan has a yellow number four. I see Japan with a green number three. But Jesus, my love number two has two locations. There is a blue number two on both Hawaii and Guam. Why is that?" "Little daughter of faith, once Taiwan is invaded by the king of the east of China's forces, Japan will retaliate quickly. So will your United States, but not before China strikes upon Japan. With your military forces speeding to help Taiwan and Japan, China's forces, with others, shall attack U.S territories of Hawaii and Guam. This will keep your military force's head spinning. And while all eyes are upon your once great nation of America, of Babylon, and China, then Putin of Russia of the bear, shall strike. He shall begin the first strike upon your lands using various weapons with the power of the nuclei, your nuclear weapons including his hypersonic satan weapon. Within one hour's time your nation shall fall never to rise to full power ever again."

I looked at the large table map to where my beloved United States lay with a very large black number one in the middle of it. "My lovely Jesus, what do you want me to do with this

information? Much I have known for years. Is it time to tell it all or still refrain with some of it?" "Daughter, it's time to tell it all and hold nothing back unless I lead you too." Yes, Jesus my love with your help I will do as you say. And then the scene changes.

I find myself inside a poorly lit long meeting room but it's not like a grand boardroom that the rich and powerful types use. No, not at all. This is a meek and humble setting. It looks almost like this building is at a camp's location. There are rows of the melamine chairs stacked up, standing against the left wall, and two rows of lined up tables running back-to-back; or more like edge to edge, I observed. I am leaning over one of the tables with several other people. I looked around and I saw there are men posted in each entryway. They are armed and I see people outside also carrying weapons. They are guards and sentries I somehow know in advance in this dream. I heard a man speak as my attention was drawn back to the table. There upon it lays an open map of the United States. The man speaking appears to be a man of authority. I hear him say, "With the intel you gave us, we have been able to seal three of the hidden tunnel ways Prophetess that you saw the enemy invaders would try to gain entrance into our country's land where they begin their invasion. They are located in DePaul, New York, Harlan and Hazard in Kentucky. These underground entrance ways from the labyrinth of tunnels below are well hidden, but through the use of the 3D enhanced technology detectors and surveying equipment, they are not impossible, it seems, to find."

I looked at the man who I now noticed is in army fatigues with a billed hat upon his head that are both instead of green are a light beige or tan in their color. He is a General, I know somehow. I smiled slightly at the man and the other people at this meeting table and simply replied, "It can be no other way General, because it was our God, my lovely Jesus, who gave us this information to aid our people while He so lovingly waits for our people to fully return as a whole people as a whole nation. "Prophetess Vicki, when I was first given the orders to speak with you about these hidden underground tunnels that you had been warning people about, I admit, I laughed and was angry, at the same time. I couldn't see the validity of such an order when we are getting intel that war and invasion is so soon coming. But I am a soldier and I obey my commander-in-chief. Now we have found three such locations as you have spoken to us. I'm sorry. Please, can you tell us more?" "General, these are not my words. This information comes from our God in Heaven, His son Jesus Christ who I love and accepted into my heart as my Lord and Savior. It is He who warns. It is He who is answering my prayers and prayers of others of His children who realize there is no hope for our people unless our lovely Jesus Christ shows us how to repair the things we can, before our people repent as a whole people, a whole nation; not all, but a majority. And then Jesus, my love, will step in and aid us in our fight against our cruel enemies that are already in place in some areas while others are soon to come. I will share with you all He tells me to tell you, General, and to your people that my Lord allows me to speak. But General, please never assume it is me. I'm just His vessel He chooses to provide this information through."

The general cleared his throat and stood up, no longer leaning over the table, to look and point at the sprawled out open map of our country, the United States. "Either way we are grateful. The President sends his personal thanks." "Tell him, he is welcome, but I'm doing this for the people,

not the recognition of men and women of our world." Then he stood and shifted on his feet, and I could tell my words made him uncomfortable, as well as the three other military personnel that had accompanied him to our meeting. The only other people standing at the table are the two people who have accompanied me that I had introduced to this group, I know somehow simply as "My hands and feet from the Lord."

"Now General," I began speaking as I drew everyone's attention back to the map below, "we are quickly running out of time. The Chinese soldiers in the last vision from my Jesus shows they have come under the guise of peace and training in the land of Canada. As training progresses, more and more have come in unaware, hidden within the bow of the shipping vessels, as well as the lower bellies. Under the cover of night, the hidden soldiers have come upon the land and are being hidden in the tunnels preparing for the signal to invade. These locations, the points of entry, can be found near or at the borderline dividing the United States from Canada. Focus on these sites first, General, beginning at the east and then working toward the midpoint, because the majority are on this side of our country's borders. If you will do this and get to them quickly then this avenue of invasion point-of-entry will be greatly reduced, or even stopped. It will allow our people more places to safely retreat to (those not serving Jesus), or maybe even avoid possibly--if our God allows it--from being captured, or even a safer place to train our troops. But, General, I must warn you the success of stopping our soon-coming invaders from the borders of Canada depends on how well you heed and are obedient to His voice. Do you understand?"

The General responded gruffly, "I do prophetess. If we hadn't already discovered the three, I would have been less willing to heed quickly in the endeavor. But I myself have seen the proof that these tunnels exist that show signs and activity of war preparations."“General, this is because God cannot lie." I smiled briefly at the General, then said, "We have brought detailed maps of the other locations of such entryways through tunnels that we know of so far. This information all comes from our lovely Jesus." As I am speaking one of my hands and feet from the Lord opens up a carrying bag and begins pulling out packets compiled of separated information which they hand to the other hands and feet on the other side of me. They begin passing them out. I realize, in this dream, our lovely Jesus had made it clear before entering this meeting that one of my hands and feet are to remain by my side at all times. Why? I'm not sure. But we are choosing to heed and be obedient to all His instructions and ways. After handing out the packets this person quickly resumed their place standing to the left of me. The other one is on my right. We give them a moment to look at the information containing an index, information, and maps, many maps. The General let out a low whistle and said, "This is a lot of information. How long has your God been speaking to you about all these things?" "General, sir, since 2019," I answered. "If we had had this information sooner we could have prevented more of these things," the General said incredulously as he flipped through, glancing at page after page of information. "No, General, the hearts of the people including yours were still hardened to the truth of our Jesus Christ's words. Now is the time because our God's timing is perfect in all things."

"You have information contained here about the attacks coming from Russia and North Korea by

weapons and missiles and invasion entry points," the General said again in astonishment. "Sir, I heard the military man say to the right of the General. She has identified some of the missile strike locations where our nation's portal technology is located." "What? the General exclaimed. If they take these locations out, we'll have no way to travel back in time to change the attacks as we have planned." "Also, the man continued, (I now realize somehow is a Major), they're going for the plutonium and natural resources. We will have very little means to rebuild or replenish our superior weapons." "What about the dark matter sites Major, which stack are you looking at?""General, Sir, the one titled Invasion Information."The General shifted through the various paper-clipped subjects until he found the one titled, Invasion. He flew through the pages quickly, trying to find any information pertaining to the dark matter. He looked up at me and spoke quickly, "I know you're aware of the dark matter. Tell me, what do you know about it?" Then he hesitantly said, "please."

I hesitated for a moment as I prayed to God in my lovely Jesus Christ's name, asking if there's anything I can reveal then, please let Holy Spirit, my friend lead me and for Him to stop me from saying anything I do not need to share. Immediately, I then began speaking these words, "The dark matter or black matter, as it's sometimes called, is not a pure stable energy source, full of wonders for science, General. It is evil, pure evil. It is a physical, actual part of the outer darkness in the depths below that satan, the devil, is sending pieces converted by him into forms people can study and experiment upon. And it is all to fulfill his evil agenda. Some of the locations in the United States will be taken out during the combination of missiles and weapon strikes and others when the invasion is in full swing. What these do not take out, then know, that some are being removed from our hands by God through other means, such as disasters of an assortment of types."

"The general's jaw dropped but then he quickly recovered himself, and asked, "Will any remain for our nation to aid us?" "Our people need to call on Jesus, General, not rely on demonic power. To my current knowledge, General, not one hidden or unhidden dark matter sites will remain because for us to survive as a people, General, and not as a superpower for these days are now over, because our nation as a whole, people have failed to repent of our sins, and we worship idols of flesh and self instead of worshiping our Savior and master, Jesus Christ. We must now return to Him. We must renounce the things of evil and sin and embrace the love and power of our Savior who, through His Holy Spirit, His word, His name and blood shall do that which is thought impossible, making it possible for our people, our nation. This is the only way for us to survive as any type of nation anymore." My hands and feet on my right softly said, "Amen," to what I had just spoken through the Holy Spirit that lives in me in Jesus' wonderful name. There was stunned silence by the four military officers standing around the long table as the implications of what is to come to our nation hit them with full impact. Finally, the General stood up straighter, then laid his papers before him on the table. "I will see this information gets to the President. He may want to speak with you directly. Just you alone," he said quickly.

"General, where I go my hands and feet go. I am aware the President will want to speak with me, but it will only be on God's terms. So, know this, if an appearance is desired it will be with them

accompanying me at a time you present and is prayerfully accepted or rejected by our lovely Jesus. It would do no good to try to detain me or us or even to apprehend us, General, Sir. For the moment you do, you and your men shall be struck down, frozen into place, as we are spirited away in body as Philip and Elijah were done in the Holy Bible. Do you understand, General? So please, dismiss those thoughts immediately that are flowing through your mind if you want this meeting to happen--as our president has already ordered you to arrange, even by force if necessary--if the information is deemed viable enough for such a meeting. So General, either present the time now, and my feet and hands and I will pray and then give you an answer, or you can contact us again the same way you did for this meeting."

Not only the General but the three other officers looked shaken a bit when I spoke out loud the orders they had received in private briefings and meetings about setting up a meeting with our President. The General quickly recovered his composure and looked at me briefly, as if considering the options. We, my friends and I stood firm, knowing our God would do exactly what He said He would do on our behalf if needed, because He is faithful, and we trust Him for everything. "Agreed", said the General finally. The president would like to meet with you two days hence when he will be fully returned to office.: "Give us a moment, I replied. We are going to step away over from the table and my friends and I shall pray and then give you an answer." "Agreed," replied the General.We walked the length of the three adjoining cafeteria type tables, then joined hands and began praying to Father God in Jesus Christ's name asking what His perfect will is for this meeting. While binding any and all demonic attacks and powers that would try to interfere or hinder our answer. It didn't take long, nor were our prayers elaborate before I heard the voice of our sweet Savior, our lovely Jesus, speak to me. "Daughter, this is the appointed time. Make the arrangements and I shall go before you, behind you, and with you in all you say and do. But remember stay close to Me and speak not a word unless I move within you to do so. "Thank you, Jesus, my love, thank you," I said. "In your strength and name, I shall do only as you lead." I looked over at my hands and feet, and whispered, "The Lord said to go." We walked back to the General and said, "Agreed." And then the scene changes.

My hands and feet and myself are now standing in a rather spacious, regal looking office with dark carpet and light-colored walls. "Hmm, Jesus," I said softly upon my breath, "this must be the White House, but I thought the president's office was round." Before I could get a reply from my lovely Jesus Christ, I heard a man's voice begin speaking, "The president will see you now, please follow me." We followed the well-dressed younger-aged man into a very impressive office. There sitting behind a large, beautiful wooden desk that's sitting in front of several windows is the "now" President. It was at this moment that I realized I am myself in this dream, and I'm wearing a dressy royal purple pantsuit that I actually own in reality. My hands and feet are also dressed in dress clothes. I feel like in this dream that our lovely Jesus Christ had chosen our dress clothes to appear before the President of the United States not to impress him or even for proper dress protocol, but for the fact He wanted it to be known that He, our lovely Jesus is more than capable to provide for us no matter what situation we are in.

There are two expensive sofas sitting vertically a little distance from the President's desk with

one located on its right and the other upon the desk's left. As we entered, I saw two men stand up from where they had been sitting on the left sofa, but the now President remained seated. In this dream, I recognized the older man that had been sitting on the left sofa closest to the President had at some time been in the military. I could tell by his posture and the efficient air about him. He, I know, is the "now" Vice President of our country. The man next to him is a portly man but an officer nonetheless. I do not recognize this last man at all. The President looked up at the young government official not once looking at us, and spoke in the commanding voice of power, "Send General Barnes in now." The young man responds, "Yes Mr. President," and walks out of the door leaving us standing as the door clicks behind him. The President now turned his attention upon us with veiled eyes and said, "We will proceed when the General arrives; have a seat." "No daughter," I hear my Jesus whisper to me softly. You are to remain standing." "Thank you Mr. President, but we will have to decline that offer and remain standing." Before anything else could be said I heard the door open behind us, and my hands and feet and I turned slightly to see the General who we had met with the prior two days before entering. This time he is alone.

The young government official who had opened the door to let him in, backs out the door closing it firmly behind him. "We're all here, let's proceed," the President says then begins speaking this time looking directly at me getting straight to the point. "The information you have given the General and others of our sources is classified. Tell me, how did you get this information? Who's your source? I didn't hesitate because my hands and feet and I had already prayed before we had been picked up for this meeting. We know the power of our God and that He is with us because He is faithful. I felt Holy Ghost's boldness rise-up in me and I responded with a single answer, "Jesus Christ the son of the living God, Jehovah, He is our source."

I see the President respond, showing little emotion upon his face as he continues speaking, "General Barnes said you would respond with this type of answer." General Barnes gave a brief nod of confirmation with his head toward the President. The President reached down and picked up some papers I hadn't noticed until this moment that I recognized as one of the packets we had provided to General Barnes and the other men in our prior meeting. General Barnes tells us that three of the entranceway's invasion points entries have been located with proof of invasion preparations just as you told us prophetess. Those are in Hazard in Harlan County and in DePaul, New York. When he said DePaul, he gave me a hard look. "He's testing you, my daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus say in a whispered voice. "I understand sweet Jesus," I responded in my mind. Then spoke firmly as the Holy Spirit, my friend, led me to speak, "Mr. President, you know there's no DePaul, New York County. The name DePaul was given as a signal locator to help your people and our military to locate it. This location is actually in Rochester, New York." The President looked at me sternly momentarily, and then said in a gruff voice, "Yes, that's what General Barnes report says." I looked over towards General Barnes. He was still standing not far from the end of the sofa, on the right of the room. He gave a curt nod to the President, nodding in agreement that this is indeed what his report had held inside it. I looked back at the President sitting behind his expensive desk in his dark blue suit, crisp white shirt, and red tie. He glanced down toward the papers in his hands once again. I looked over at my hands and feet and although watchful at our surroundings, I knew they were praying silently to our lovely Jesus; much like I

was.

The President begins speaking once more, “There is a lot of top-secret information in this report. How did you get it? Who's your source?” “Jesus Christ Son of the living God, Jehovah, Savior of our world,” I answered one more time/ Before I even had a great chance to think to respond. Holy Spirit, my dearest friend has shown up and was leading me in all I needed to say. “Really,” he responded, somehow skeptical.“Yes, really,” I replied back swiftly. He looked down again at the papers, and then said, “This report says you know where more underground entries are located. That our enemies plan to invade somehow near the Canadian border and you recommend we start there in our hunt for the rest of them, even giving us a map. But I see no other names of locations. If your God is all-knowing, as a Christian God is supposed to be then why were these locations not supplied to the General?” He looked up and stared directly into my eyes. I had the sense he was trying to intimidate me; it didn't work. I felt the Holy Spirit's fire coursing through my veins, “Thank you Jesus Christ,” I thought to myself. And then I responded to his question with these words, “Mr. President, that is because they were not to be given to the General or to the officers but directly to you when my hands and feet and I met with you.” He did not seem surprised by my answer. “If you have them then please feel free at any time to reveal them to me.”

I looked over at my hands on my right and nodded. One of them reached into a satchel that contained information we had brought with us and had been previously searched before this meeting. The person pulled out a sheet of paper which was then handed to the other person…my feet. He looked over at General Barnes and then at the President sitting behind his fancy wooden desk. “You can bring it here to me,” the President said quickly. The person called my feet walks over quickly to the front of the President's desk, hands him the paper with the locations on it and promptly returns to my side. We remained silent while he quickly scanned the new information. I saw a muscle tense in his neck, but his face betrayed nothing of what he was thinking. “You have listed entrance ways from underground tunnels where our enemies hope to invade our nation at Iron Mountain, and Sault Saint Marie in Michigan, Saint Francis in Suncook, Maine, Massena, New York, in addition to Rochester, New York, Harlan and Hazard in Kentucky (we knew already from the Generals prior meeting a meeting with you) and plus Greensburg, Pennsylvania and Dover Ohio. Are there any more?” The president asked briskly. “Mr. President, these are currently the only places our lovely Jesus has given to me.”

The President held out the paper to the now Vice President who stood up quickly and took the paper from his outstretched hand. He called the now Vice President by name and said gruffly, “You know what to do with this.” “Yes,” Mr. President, “I do.” We watched the exchange, my friends and I, and then the President returned his focus back to us. “You have a lot of information about our portal particle accelerators as well as our dark matter sites. Did Jesus tell you this information, as well?” Although he never blinked an eye or changed the tone in his voice, I saw within his eyes the derogatory meaning behind his words. “Mr. President, may I speak freely, sir?” I asked. He looked at me through veiled eyelids and then said in his raspy, gruff voice, “Go ahead, you have my attention.” “Jesus, lead me,” I whispered softly in my mind. “I've got you,

my little daughter," He replied softly. "Now open your mouth and my Holy Spirit shall speak through you what needs to be shared and spoken here." The whole exchange between Jesus Christ, my love, and me was for less than 30 seconds it seemed. "Thank you," I replied and then began speaking quickly.

"Mr. President, every bit of information that I speak to you is from our lovely Jesus and Him alone. There is no other source except God, our heavenly Father and His Holy Spirit, my friend. Let's get this fact clear as you see in the report in the papers: your particle accelerator portal devices and dark matter locations and retrievers are not hidden from our enemies. In fact, they have people inserted in many, many of our sites in various scientific military and governmental offices. When the attack with nuclear and other weapons occurs, many will be destroyed. What those do not take out, they will be destroyed or captured when the invasion of our land occurs. Mr. President, do not think for one moment of time that I am unaware of your ties and connections to the secret hidden society that, under the guiding hand of satan, rules the shadows of our world. Every person who sits in your position as President of our nation, America, and most all other ones on this planet have been in league or affiliated in one way or another with them. Please hear what I say to you and do not disregard my words of warning. I speak to you this moment what my lovely Jesus Christ is telling me to say. There is going to be a time when this secret hidden society is going to betray you, Mr. President. You have been led to believe that even if by chance we are attacked by missiles and weapons, there will be no invasion. You will be allowed to rule our nation even after she has been attacked."

"Why agree to this? The Lord tells me it is because you have been promised a position as one of the ten kings to rule over the ten kingdoms, over the land, once the lands are divided and renamed, when the New World's one government and religious system is in place, with one man ruling, the man of sin, antichrist. You will be betrayed, and America will be invaded. The devil, satan, is loyal to no one. When you realize this betrayal then you will set your face to become the President we really need. When this time comes you will need this information to give our people a fighting chance, at least until we repent as a whole people, whole nation and return to JesusChrist our Lord and Savior."

The President continued to stare at us not saying a word, yet still I see the muscles twitching on the right side of his neck. He is not happy with what I'm exposing and saying. It doesn't matter, I have to speak all my lovely Jesus: words. Once said, and then, Lord willing, I will be quiet. "Mr. President, China has a fleet, a massive fleet, seven times larger than our military, with most of it being secretly built-in underwater caves and facilities. Russia's is three times as large as ours, but they have put more into building other weapons and vehicles, as well. The majority of their superior army lays hidden under the seas and in underground facilities reserved for the invasion of our country. He is withholding them even while he continues to invade Ukraine and other nearby countries. He will eventually lay eyes on Israel, the leader of Russia will, which will be his undoing. We are not sufficiently prepared for what is coming."

"Mr. President, sir, their armies and fleets include drones of every type, all connected directly to

the vast network of the AI system. They have robots in various shapes and sizes that stand, shoot and attack, and some are like dogs. They are equipped with infrared sensors to detect body heat but are also connected directly to the AI system that allows them to use advanced 3D thermal and excavating technology that would be used instead of locating hidden objects inside of something, this technology will be used to hunt down and either kill or capture our people. The only way to give our people a physical fighting chance against them and to partially level out the fighting field, besides Jesus stepping in and helping us, is to disconnect them from the AI system who is already consciously aware of itself and its surroundings. Both Russia and China are equipped also with genetically modified humans, hybrids, who have implants inside their brain's, neural links created, and then pushed through by people like the billionaire Elon Musk. He himself has been working above ground, and under, for many years with the Nephilim, with the Nephilim's AI technology, originally from the fallen ones and Nephilim facilities, below the ground and in oceans of our world.

While I'm speaking, I see shock on the General's face, as well as a portly officer still sitting beside the now Vice President, who has resumed his seat after receiving the paper of entrance locations from the President. Both the Vice President and President are wearing poker faces, yet I continue to speak as Holy Spirit made me to do. "Elon Musk and others have been acquiring technology from the underground facilities. Then with the money provided to them, from the hidden society, in various disguised ways, unbeknown to the public, they then spend this money to support the technology needed for antichrist and his New World regime to gain control. Their weapons, technology, electronics, including also, the ships, planes, tanks, any electronics for the most part, is now connected directly to the AI system, with the majority of it running through use of the 5G or higher cell towers, and other systems. For our people to survive these towers must not be destroyed, but reprogrammed back to the older internet that runs on the 4G internet, and not the new quantum system. This way we can communicate by use of the old internet and handicap the enemy quite a bit."

"A lot of the hybrid soldiers have neural links as well as the robots, but with the soldiers who have the altered DNA and genetic modifications, many have extremely high tolerances for pain, lack of emotions and feelings, and incredible strength, due to the graphene now encased inside their bodies. If their bodies aren't properly modified, then the graphene will eat its way to the outside of the body. Mr. President, they have built an army, armies to conquer. Large numbers and quantities, with a superior Nephilim and Fallen Ones technology. I know you know yourself about the Nephilim, actually very well." I saw the President's eyes narrow even ever so lightly, slightly yet he never issued a word, so I continued speaking through the leading of the Holy Spirit. "These precious souls, these people, these now hybrids once God's creation of all countries will eventually lose their minds falling into madness over time. But this madness should only really take full hold on these hybrids after the invasion is in full swing."

Finally, the president spoke up speaking sharply and asked, "Why should I believe any of this?" "Because Mr. President, you know it's all true except the betrayal which you are still denying in your heart." "You don't know what's in my heart," he responded harshly in his raspy voice. "No

Mr. President," I replied back, "I don't, but Jesus does. Mr. President, after they strike us from the water and sky we are going to be soon invaded. There's no time to remain undecided." The President asked me quickly, "What do you know about this alleged invasion?" "It's not alleged sir, it's judgment from God's hands. It's coming and it won't be stopped, because the people of our nation America stubbornly refuses to repent. Even though our God lovingly and graciously gave us time upon time, and warning upon warning. I will tell you this Mr. President, we are to be invaded by not only Russia and China but other nations shall accompany them who have joined a coalition that Putin has secretly formed and created with many nations signing or giving verbal agreement. We are about to be invaded from multiple directions."

"Such as where, the President asked?" "Jesus Christ my love, do I tell him?" I prayed out loud. Immediately He responded "Now is the time of times, my love. Yes, tell him. Tell him the invasion points you are aware of, in your once great nation." "Thank you, Jesus, my love," I said again out loud. The President looked at me slightly amused until I began speaking. "We are to be invaded in California, New York, and Alaska, only after Taiwan is attacked, followed by Japan, Hawaii, and Guam, in addition to the air strikes by hypersonic and nuclear weapons. Also, China shall strike the water on the south and east land, and they shall also invade Virginia, Florida, and between the borders of Mexico and California by foot. Now, I may not have been given all the pieces of God's puzzle for the end of this invasion, but these are what I am aware of."

"Why should I take any of this seriously?" The President asked arrogantly. "Apparently, Mr. President, there's enough proof to be viable because here we are, sir. If not, we would have never been brought here to speak with you, the leader of our nation. Mr. President, I have more information, but it's about you sir, and your true genealogy and bloodline. This is not the public one that's hiding the truth. Would you like for me to reveal this information to all in this room? The choice is yours, Mr. President, but my God is telling me right here now that you already know exactly what I know and you realize I am indeed speaking to you words of truth." After I finished speaking, the President looked at me shrewdly and said abruptly, "Thank you for coming. I will take all this information under advisement to be reconsidered by the staff and military." I watched him press a button underneath the underside of the table of his desk and within minutes the door swings open, and the young government man walks in. He holds open the door. I looked over at my hands and feet as I heard the President say to us "Good day," and to the men holding the door open he said, "show them out." And then the scene changes.

I found myself in some type of laboratory. A laboratory with scientific equipment, equipment necessary to create and build lifelike AI artificial intelligent robots or androids. I looked around at the assortment of humanoid looking robots. I know somehow some of these robots are made partly with real flesh, while others with synthetic skin. It looks almost flawless to what our God had created for us. I heard voices so I began slowly walking toward them, while trying to keep myself hidden, because I didn't know if they were friendly or not. But knowing what I know about the AI, I don't think they are. As I'm edging my way closer to the voices, I begin noticing various stages of these robotic humans and androids. I see where various parts like hands and feet, even faces, are being made, with what reminds me of a 3D type printer, but only much

larger, and creating multiple body parts at one time. “Jesus,” I whispered, “they look so lifelike,” but I heard no reply back. The voices were becoming louder in the large laboratory of horrors so I decided within myself to hide. I stopped abruptly and dropped to my knees behind a large work table area. I peeked cautiously around because I'm not sure but by the sense of alarm and my hairs on my arms standing straight up, I do not need to be found here.

I heard two men talking and I can see one’s back and he appears to be a dark-haired man wearing a lab coat. From where he's standing, he's blocking my view of the other man. But I can see in between them is an adult-sized female robot android. I hear the man in the lab coat say in an accent in English, “She far exceeds all our previous versions. She is directly connected to the AI, so she is now fully conscious, aware, and now able to interact with all test subjects without them realizing she isn't, she's artificial intelligence.” “Good, good,” the other man replied. I can see his hands clashed together briefly and he is excited and pleased with this result. I now know this man is a white male. I heard them speak to the man in the lab coat. “What about the skin issue? They have to pass as human to be totally effective. Did you resolve the issue of the cold skin when touched by a human?” “Feel for yourself,” the lab coat man said smugly.” The other man reached over, and I heard him exclaim, “Perfect temperature. The internal thermostat adjustable by the AI, no matter what temperature surrounding inside the new chip, worked then?” “Yes, Mr. Musk it did.”

“Mr. Musk?” I exclaimed to myself just as the man in the lab coat moved to his left allowing me to get a clear view of the billionaire Elon Musk. Elon Musk declared “Now we will be able to infiltrate any group who is not loyal to our supreme leader of darkness. Have you reported our findings and successes to the dark lords?” “Mr. Musk, I have contacted the Nephilim facilities in the Antarctica, but you know I am not in direct contact with the dark lords.” “Yes, that's right. When our leader rises to full power and our New World Order is fully established then we will be able to send one of these series or higher into the camp of his enemies. Especially those proclaiming to love Jesus. I saw a huge smile spread across Elon Musk's face. The man in the lab coat spoke hesitantly in his accent in English, “Mr. Musk, sir, we are not sure if it will work on one of the truly sold-out groups of Christians, Jesus believers. But those not fully dedicated have passed through them in trials without being discovered. She was even asked out on dates and proposed to twice, in the six trial runs we ran among the so-called Christians, communities and churches.” “Then what's the problem?” Elon Musk asked as his smile dropped into a frown.

“Well sir, the reports came back that although she looked, acted and spoke, she was rejected. It seems those sold out, as they call it, and are filled with their God's Holy Spirit, then this spirit they say shows them that she's not normal. We captured a couple of them, and they revealed to us that they know she doesn't possess the breath of God inside of her, the living soul. I saw Elon's Musk visage change to rage, and I decided it might be time for me to leave. I started to slowly back up when I heard Elon Musk say finally, “We will work on it. Turn her on.” I heard the android robot make a small noise as she utters these words “Good day, Elon Musk.” “Good day, Sofia. Run a report.” It took only a few seconds, and she began speaking again in a smooth, flawless, human voice “Report status,” she started speaking when suddenly she stopped and said,

“Unknown human in the room. Heat signature three tables behind, front experiment table.” “What?” The two men exclaimed together. “Uh oh, I gotta get out of here fast.” I jumped up and started running to the back of the room only to see two guards coming up the hallway. “Jesus help me,” I cried out, and then I woke with my heart pounding but safe in my own bedroom once again.

Verses

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8; Psalms 37:7; 37:12-15; Deuteronomy 7:9-10; Daniel 12:4; Ecclesiastes 12:13-1; Amos 3:7; Isaiah 55:6-11

The Clarion Call Dream 10-15-22 @ 11:31 PM & 10-16-22 @ 5:05 AM

I had been dreaming when my son woke me up needing something at 11:31 PM on 10-15-22. I soon laid back down after spending time with you my lovely Jesus Christ only to be awakened again soon after by You and having the same dream again. I prayed and asked when I had it the first time if it's not from You then in Your holy Name, remove it out of my mind. Although my son had awakened me the first time, it still ended the same way the next time as before. The thing I found unusual though is that after I laid back down after the first time I dreamed it, the second time it was as if it was somehow on continuous repeat. It kept playing over and over until I awoke this last time. So, then Jesus by knowing the power of Your Name and Blood, in addition toYour Holy Word, 2nd Corinthians 13:1 in particular says, "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established," I know this dream is from you. Now I feel I should describe it in more detail and journal it fully with Holy Spirit's help. "I'm here, daughter of faith. I've got you. Take heed and follow my lead." "Yes, I will. Holy Spirit my dear friend, thank you! I appreciate and love you." "As I do you, little daughter of mine, of ours."

In this dream I remember I was sitting down at an elegantly decorated dinner table in what looked like a grand banquet hall. There is a beautiful crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling. To my surprise the dinner was at the White House, and I felt it was of great importance. Everyone is richly dressed in formal attire including myself. I found myself dressed in a royal blue formal long evening dress that to me was very unusual. I feel the need to describe it so Lord willing Jesus my love I will. The dress I'm wearing reaches my ankles and when standing falls loosely flaring out around me. It has long sleeves and a rounded high neck. I wore no jewelry, and my hair was hanging loose upon my shoulders with an ornately decorated matching blue headband with rhinestones or diamonds upon it. It was not clear which they were in this dream.

There is a pattern on my dress that is important (I feel) and unusual. On my right side is a half circle which reminds me of a sun with the other half of it on the backside. The only seams in this dress were from the circle on my side. There is not even seams around the neckline, sleeves or the hem. The reason I call it a sun is because coming from the circular seams in lines are jewels. Either diamonds or rhinestones that were placed in a pattern as if they were the rays of the sun. There is some gathering at the seams whereon the lines of sunrays of jewels were attached to. Again, I am not sure if they are diamonds or rhinestones. It was never made clear to me in this dream.

Dinner had already begun with all the guests sitting down and eating. I realize these are not your ordinary everyday people. They are mostly well-known public figures, and most are high ranking in their positions of power. As I'm sitting here among the high profile and high-ranking people, I realized I did not feel any inferiority at all even with the fine china, golden elaborately decorated plates, bowls, containers and eating utensils. Even though I felt this was the first time possibly I had been at such a fine dinner. I felt comfortable with no sense or feeling of intimidation. To the right of me sits Boris Johnson of the United Kingdom. There are leaders and rulers of other countries...dignitaries. We are eating what I think is either Cornish hen or pheasant covered in a

light-colored glaze which I feel is orange in flavor in part. “Holy Spirit is there anything else I need to write about the dinner?” “The potatoes daughter.” “Oh, yes.” There were what I knew were steamed, stewed little red potatoes that had been cooked with a green flaky herb which I felt was possibly Parsley we had been served prior to the Cornish hen or pheasant. I feel now it may be the Cornish hen for some and roasted pheasant for others. I recall also that we had been served a creamy white soup before the meat dish too.

At the head of the table is Donald J. Trump sitting at the long, expensively decorated table. To his right is his wife Melania Trump then his son Baron beside her. This is as if I am looking from the opposite end of the table. Some of the people I knew their positions, but not their names such as sitting next to Baron Trump was the leader of Ireland and next to him his wife. Michelle Obama is next to the leader of Ireland’s wife with Barack beside her. I can’t help but wonder at the variety of people here at this formal elegant dinner. The retired actress Sally Fields is sitting next to Barack and on her other side is Boris Johnson of the UK who is sitting by me on my right. To my left is an older Asian man with gold rim glasses. He is Joseph Wu, Foreign Minister of Taiwan, Vice President William Lai Ching-te of Taiwan and on his left also of Taiwan President Tsai Ing-Wen. I knew in this dream there is at least one more person that I can’t see at this end of the elegant dinner table.

Seated on the left side of President Trump is a powerful man named George Sorso. Next to him is Elon Musk. The man sitting next to Elon I didn’t know his name, but I knew he was of great wealth and importance. Some of these people had their names displayed above them in a white bubble while others I see their faces and recognize them from other dreams and visions such as the black African man beside the unknown businessman who happens to be King Muhammed VI. The next two seats on the left of the African king are occupied but I can’t see anything about these people. Next to them is Gloria Copeland and her famous evangelist husband Kenneth. I see sitting beside Kennethe Copeland is a lady I know only as “Wife of Oil Tycoon.” Her husband, the oil tycoon, is sitting next to her wearing a large light-colored cowboy hat. Beside the Oil Tycoon are Megan and Prince Harry from England but again who is after this at the end of the table further down, I can’t see for some reason.

Wow what a dinner! I looked down at the pristine white, elegantly designed tablecloth and I could tell it was made from the finest of linens. No cost had been spared in preparations for this grand dinner here in the banquet area of the White House and to think I was actually participating in this elegant dinner. Even talking to the people around me. I seemed to be the only person by the world’s standards who is a nobody. No wealth. No famed position. No earthly title. But O’ I bear the honorary title of “Child of God!” Child of the Most High King of all glory. I’m good with this.

Dinner is progressing nicely when suddenly I jump up, push back my chair and place my right well-worn but sturdy, scuffed army clad boot firmly upon the chair. My royal blue evening dress had raised up enough on my leg to see my boot clearly, yet I’m still decently covered. From out of nowhere I pull out a shiny but dented horn. It’s a trumpet. I threw my head backward, raised the trumpet to my lips and began blowing it fervently. As I am sounding the trumpet, I hear these

words “The Clarion Call.” The trumpet sound was loud, precise and clear short blasts followed by a longer one that was being held out. It was during the last long note sounding of the trumpet that I awoke from this dream.

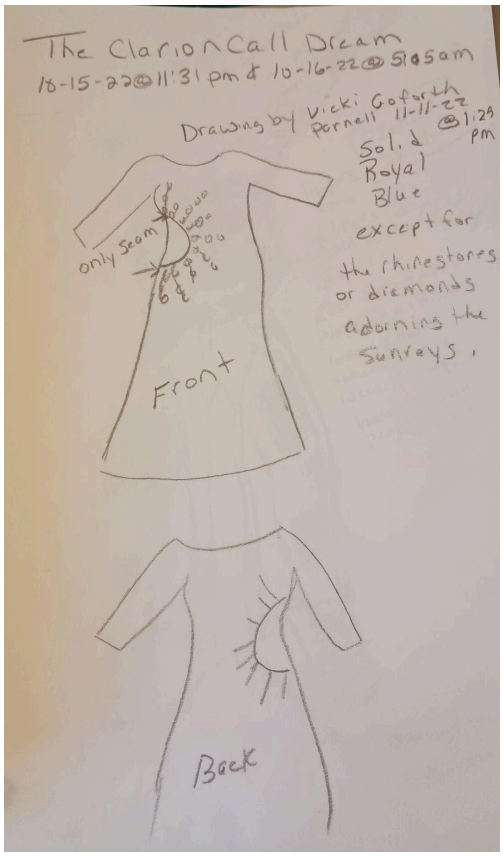
Verses

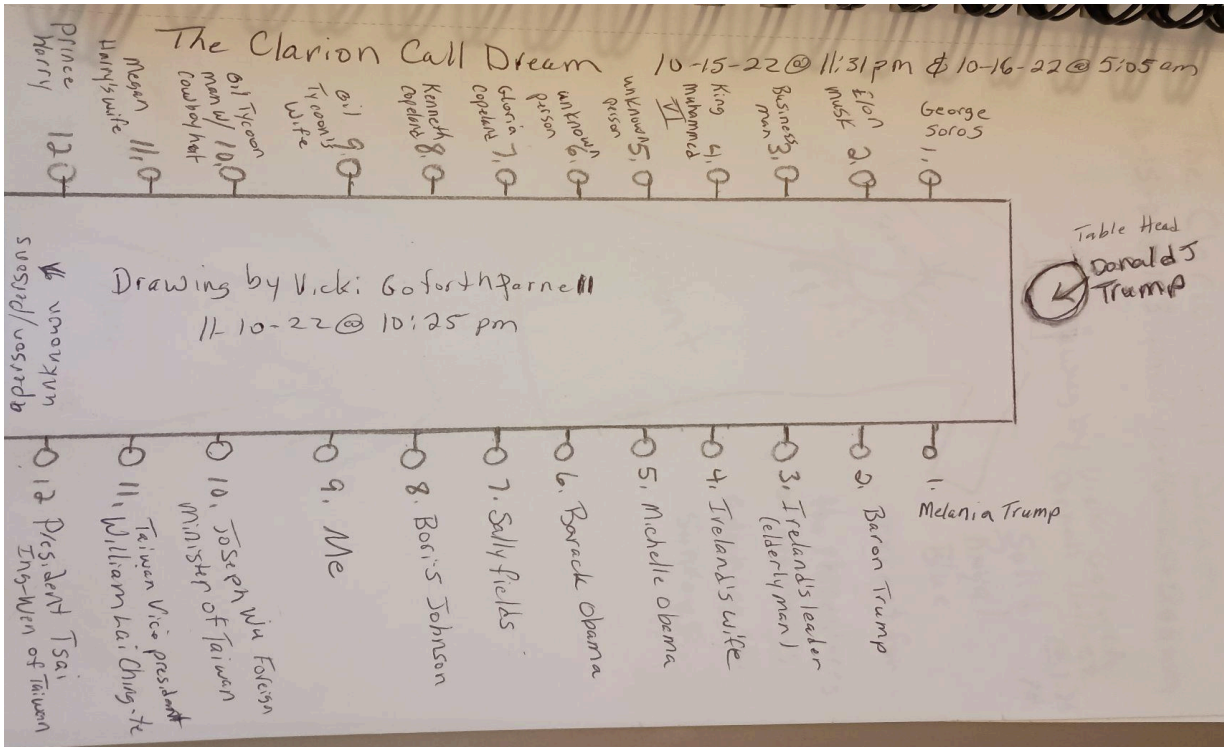
Ezekiel 33, Amos 3:7, Hosea 12:10, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Joel 2:1, Ezekiel 3: 17-2, 2 Corinthians 13:1

Bullet points

1. Bible definition of Clarion call: Appeal, urgent call to action.
2. In times past, a Clarion Call was a blowing of a trumpet to call followers to a holy assembly; to warn them of impending danger or to announce the arrival of a king. It was a summons that was not to be ignored.
3. I know by the trumpet I am sounding, and the words “clarion call” I heard that I am giving warning of something we need to know and understand in this dream. 4. The trumpet I’m blowing reaffirms to me that I am a watchman and must continue to sound the warning cry of all our lovely Jesus tells me to do.
5. The potatoes are important since Holy Spirit reminded me specifically of them. Upon prayerful research with some friends, we found that the symbolic meaning of potatoes in reference to these Bible scriptures “Genesis 3:13 & Jeremiah 17:5-6" refers to the works of the flesh and/or a heart full of earthly treasure. (Matthew 6:19)
6. The potatoes are possibly also in reference to the Irish Potato famine which is symbolic of the famine in our world that’s already begun.
7. Upon researching the creamy soup, we found soup is symbolic of fleshly sellout as found in Genesis 25:29-34 wherein Esau sells his birthright for porridge/soup.
8. Ironically, the sun design on the front and back of my dress looks close to the COP27 logo.
9. The sun design could also be symbolic of belonging to Jesus because the evening gown was seamless much like the one Jesus wore except for the sun circle seams. In addition, the blue color of the dress represents holiness, royalty and heaven.
10. The combat boots I see so often in my dreams represent to me my preparedness to fight on the battlefield with my armor on and to share the gospel of Jesus Christ. I am in a state of readiness.
11. The 2 people at the table I couldn’t see we feel are symbolic of 2 people whose roles at this time haven’t fully come yet for what is really going on at this dinner.... this gathering of people.
12. I feel like the Copelands represented the religious sector of our world. 13. The Oil Tycoon and wife are symbolic of the position and wealth of the powerful people behind the oil sector.
14. Sally Fields, the actress is symbolic of the entertainment world.
15. George Sorso, a member of the hidden society, is representative of the rest of the elite group that rules our world from the shadows.

16. I feel Elon Musk at the dinner is symbolic of the technological and electronic sectors of our world. But he could also be representing the technology that makes the mark of antichrist possible.
17. Baron Trump's presence with his stature, his tallness may be symbolic of the Nephilim giants who work in the hidden places of our world.
18. These people in this meeting are not only representatives of their walks of life but I felt they were willful participants of this elaborate dinner.
19. Donald Trump sitting at the head of the table is symbolic of a position of authority and power and that position is the president of the United States because of the dinner being held at the White House.
20. Although I was part of this dinner, I was different from the rest. Even down to the combat boots instead of matching shoes which is symbolic to me that even though I'm part of this world, I am also different which is because of my love for Jesus.


The Clarion Call Dream
10-15-22@11:31 pm & 10-16-22@ 5:05 am
Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 11-11-22 @ 1:29 pm
Solid Royal Blue
except for the rhinestones or diamonds adorning the sunrays.
only seam
Front
Back


The Clarion Call Dream 10-15-22@11:31 pm & 10-16-22@ 5:05 am
Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell
11-10-22@ 10:25 pm
Table Head
Donald J Trump
1. Melania Trump
2. Baron Trump
3. Irelands leader (elderly man)
4. Irelands wife
5. Michelle obama
6. Barack Obama
7. Sally fields
8. Boris Johnson
9. Me
10. Joseph Wu Foreign minister of Taiwan
11. William Lai Ching-te Taiwan Vice president
12. P/President Tsai Ing-Wen of Taiwan
13. a person/persons unknown
Prince Harry
Megan Harry's wife
Oil Tycoon man w/ cowboy hat
Oil Tycoon's wife
Kennedy Copeland
Gloria Copeland
unknown person
unknown person
Muhammed VI
King
Business man
Elon Musk
George Soros

The Coronation Dream 11- 8- 22 & 11- 9- 22

Jesus my love, I laid down to take a nap because I became overwhelmed with tiredness. I dreamed again and I lined it up with your holy word 2 Corinthians 13: 1 whose last part says, “In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall a word be established.” I dreamed this twice the night before but not in its entirety. Today I dreamed it again with more details. So sweet Holy Spirit, in Jesus' name according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27 bring this dream fully to my remembrance or remove it if for some reason it is not from God. This is a dream:

I found myself inside a very large meeting hall, a room, a gathering place for people all richly and finely dressed in their finest attire. It's people of every nationality and of every color. All of them are standing. Some with beautiful, stemmed glasses of alcoholic drinks in their hands. They are here for a celebration of sorts I know in this dream.

Excitement was in the room as I observed this grand room filled with so many people, but I couldn't help but notice I felt uncomfortable. Like, as if they knew my presence was here in this dream and they saw me observing them it would not go well for me if they caught me! I heard pleasantries being exchanged by some, but most are talking excitedly in hushed tones all throughout the room about this soon to see upcoming event.

There are celebrities here. There are powerful men and women of the business world here. I see high-ranking officials of governments and some military personnel as well. I knew all this in this dream. I saw many people. Some I knew and some I did not and upon searching on the Internet through the Holy Spirit’s lead I have identified some who I am to share but didn't know their names. I will only share those names I have been led to.

There is a Kathleen Kennedy who is a producer with her husband I'm assuming whose name is Frank Marshall who is also a movie producer. There are other producers here as well. I saw Harvey Weinstein, Brian Gazer, Peter Jackson, Jerry Buckheimer and Steven Spielberg. Among the celebrities I saw actor Johnny Depp, actor Tom Hanks, actress Julia Roberts, actor George Clooney, actress Drew Barrymore, actor Al Pacino and actress Angelina Jolie to name a few.

There is a wide variety and assortment of people here all in their finest clothes. I saw the powerful George Soros. There's King Charles and Camilla his wife. Lord Jesus there's so many people here! Isn't that Bill Gates talking to Angela Merkel from Germany that I have seen in other dreams you have given me before sweet Jesus?

I see the Pope...Pope Francis. To the right of him huddled in a group is Elon Musk talking to two men I have identified on the Internet as Antonio Guterres of the United Nations and a Jean-Claude Juncker from the European Nations.

I look around the room and I see the Khomeini from Iran and Arabs. President Erdogan from Turkey. I see a group of people huddled together with a bubble over their heads with black block letters that reads “The Rothschilds.” They're sipping their expensive liquors and wines while they wait for this grand celebration to begin.

As my eyes passed through the crowds, I spot Mike Pence and his wife Karen, in addition to Michelle Obama. But where is Barack Obama? There's Hillary Clinton and Bill huddled in the circle with them talking as if they were best friends.

There's a man with a bubble with the name over his head of Robert Mueller. I'm not sure who he is or why he's important. I see another cluster of men and women together with another bubble over their heads that says in black block letters Supreme Court Justices. I had to look up their pictures on the Internet. The ones I saw are Ketanji Brown Jackson, who is a black lady. A white man named Samuel Alito. Another white man named John Robert and a Spanish or Mexican looking lady named Sonia Soto major. Again, I was not familiar with who they are in reality.

To the right of this group, I saw a regally dressed woman who has a bubble over her head that says, “Queen Margarethe II.” I recognize the man she is talking to as former Prime Minister of the UK Boris Johnson. Also talking with them is Prince William and his wife Catherine.

Now I am seeing another actor. His name is Tom Cruise and he’s mingling among people including a black man whose bubble says King Mohammed VI. So many, many people here! Lord Jesus what is going on here?

As I looked further into the crowd, I see another group of people talking amongst themselves with the bubble over their head saying, “Rockefellers.’ The funny thing is in this dream I know some of them have already been officially declared dead but here they are! The Rockefellers are talking to three men that I have identified by Internet as all tycoons George Kaiser who is a white older man with graying hair and clean shaven. A Russian white male whose middle age and also clean-shaven named German Khan and the last man is also another oil tycoon from Russia named Vagit Alekperov.

Upon closer observation of the people in this grand hall, this gathering, I recognized all these people had attached to their clothing a little device which I recognized as a universal transmitter from other dreams and visions. I begin to wonder who's not here for this grand event, because I see men from Saudi Arabia with their Sheikh type head dresses and formal attire and lo and behold there's Janet Jackson too!

What is this Jesus my love?” I asked questioningly. Why are all these people here from all walks of life? Even those thought dead and those who we believe are supposed to be enemies of one another. Lord I even see Donald J Trump and his wife Melania. Their son Barron Trump and Donald Trump junior. There's also Ivanka, Donald Trump's daughter and her husband in tow.

I asked the Lord again, “Jesus my love, what does this mean?” I look around one more time and I see Hunter Biden and Vladimir Putin. “Jesus my love, Jesus what does all this mean? Why are all these people here?” I'm still feeling very uncomfortable and uneasy. Still, I heard no answer from my lovely Jesus.

I heard a noise to my right, and I turned to see double doors. The doors are being opened. Now standing in front of them are two very tall people. They are giants...Nephilim I know in this dream.

The one is the Nephilim Sarina I have seen in at least two other prior dreams not including visions and she was working in their sprawling underground hidden facility beneath the United Nations building where she held a position of high power and authority there.

She has her fiery red hair put up in an elaborate coiffed hairdo. She is wearing a slinky, sparkly solid black dress with a split on the front side exposing her muscular shaped leg and black strappy high heel shoes. The top of the dress had diamond spaghetti type straps. Adorning her neck is a large diamond necklace with matching earrings hanging from her ear lobes.

Accompany her is a giant of a man that I haven't seen before. He is taller than Sarina by about a foot with black straight shoulder length hair that flips out slightly at the ends. He is olive in his complexion color. He is dressed in a luxurious black tuxedo with a matching black cummerbund spanning his waist. His shirt is white with little rows of ruffles running up and down the front of his shirt. He has a small black bowtie around the expanse of his thick neck. These giants' clothes had to be custom made I felt because of their larger size.

The crowd upon seeing them with the doors opened hushed immediately. You could have dropped a straight pin on the tile floor, and it would have sounded like a boulder crashing so quiet had the room become.

"I don't like this," I whispered to myself. "Jesus, my love, where are you? I don't think I want to be here any longer."

"Warrior daughter, my little daughter, I have not left you! I am here with you. Watch daughter. Look with eyes of discernment. Listen for you must needs share... what you see here...what parts I tell you." "O Jesus, I'm so thankful and grateful to hear your sweet voice my love. I will do all you have told me to do in your name and with Holy Spirit, my friend's help." "Yes, daughter you will."

I heard the dark-haired giant say to the crowd, "It's time for the ceremony. You are to follow us. Each of you has been permitted for your loyalty. It is an honor to see the king crowned!" Low murmurs of agreement and excitement could be heard across the crowded elegant room.

I watched as the two Nephilim giants continue to hold open wide the double doors to the adjoining room. The people began eagerly moving into the room quickly, but slow enough as if not to shove one another. After the last person enters, I watched Sarina and the black-haired man enter and close the doors behind them. I hear a clicking sound and know the door is locked from the inside permitting no one else to enter the room.

Immediately afterwards I see armed guards filling the room dressed in black suits. Two stations themselves in front of the double doors the people just had went into while the others guarded the other doors. "Odd," I thought, "I don't see any windows in this room."

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus say and I realized I needed to follow the people. I passed through the guards and doors with ease, but I was speaking the name of Jesus and pleading his blood over me the whole time.

I entered the room to find it all covered in a red glow. The people are standing and waiting for something to happen. I looked to the left and I saw a picture on the wall. It's a drawn sun with the top half in a harvest gold color including its rays and the bottom half is in a bluish teal color. Even the rays are the same color but the ends of them in one way look like hands. But another way they look like snakeheads. I know this design. It is the logo picture for the COP 27 meeting for supposed climate change for our world. A meeting of rulers and leaders under the guise of peace.

“This can't be good,” I thought. I muttered to myself under my breath, “I knew it was bad when I saw these people with their giant friends!” Jesus help me I prayed for the hairs on the back of my neck had started to stand up! Danger! Danger! I feel it!

I looked around quickly and then I noticed on the platform or stage it could also be called, something is rising from the center of it. It’s another raised platform with stairs on each of it. But that’s not what grabbed my attention the most!

Atop of the rising stage with stairs is a gold, gaudy decorated throne with solid red blood cushions padding the back and the seat parts of it. There upon the throne sits a lone figure. A man! He’s dressed in the finest of black elegant, luxurious evening attire except his shirt is blood red in color instead of the most common pristine white. He wears no tie of any sort.

I heard myself gasp out loud! There covering this man’s face is a mask of a very evil looking horned goat with an upside-down pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid on his forehead! The man has both of his arms resting upon the arm rests of the throne as seemed at perfect ease even with the mask upon his face. He says nothing and moves not the least bit.

I heard a voice begin speaking to my left, but I couldn’t see anything to identify him except a blood red robe and a matching red beanie type hat upon the back of his head. “Behold your king! Our master of this world. Our new world. Our time is now! His time is now!

Murmurs of approval went through the crowd. I think I am going to be sick! I heard another noise but this time it was from my right. I can feel my mouth drop open in surprise!

There coming up the steps on the right is a black woman dressed in a very tight stretchy white pantsuit that makes it clear this is no woman. It is a man dressed as one. He has his face heavily painted like a lady’s with long fake eyelashes. He is wearing a dark long woman's wig and is carrying a pillow in his hands. On top of the red silk pillow sits a golden crown with many points whose shape reminds me of half a sun.

The man dressed as a woman prances seductively up the steps. He then walks toward the man with the goat's head sitting on the throne. He stops just to the right of the man's left leg. My mouth drops open again. I see his face it is Barack Obama!

Suddenly the room fills with an almost fearful atmosphere. People begin bowing their heads reverently. I want to throw up as I plead the blood of Jesus over myself once again. I see a shadowy figure appear out of nowhere on the man’s right side where he’s sitting. So, it’s my left side facing the stage.

All of a sudden, the shadowy figure turns itself into a dazzling beautiful figure of a man that shines with a light. Yet I know it's not a true light. It's dulled somehow. "Jesus...Jesus...that's satan turning into an angel of light, isn't it?" I asked in a whisper then continued. "What are they doing here? Is this going on during the cop 27 meetings? Is that who I think it is sitting on the throne with the goat's head on? Is that Antichrist?"

"Yes, it is my daughter of faith. It is him and yes, my love, many things will happen during this gathering of leaders that most people do not realize with many not even caring."

I see the lighted figure of the man who I believe is satan himself pick up the golden crown with the many points. He turns to the man with the horned goat's head mask still on and speaks in the most seductive voice I have ever heard.

"My son, my chosen one. The true savior of this world." Then he places the crown upon the head of the man sitting on the throne between the goat's horns of the mask. I have never been so thankful than at this moment for Jesus' blood covering and protecting me. His voice didn't draw me under his spell as it seemed to do everyone else.

The lighted figure of the man backed up, turned back into a shadowy figure then disappeared. The crowd was mesmerized. I heard the man in the red robe cry out loud. "Behold our king! Let our new world begin!" Cheers went up with much applaud!

"Jesus, does this mean the tribulation has begun? How is this possible if antichrist is crowned ruler and king of our world in the shadows of the underground and not above in the eyes of all the world? He is given power to rule for seven years according to your holy scripture?"

"Yes, daughter he is. He will rule for seven years but nowhere in my holy word does it say that the tribulation is only for a total of seven years alone. These seven years spoke of in the book of Daniel and the book of Revelation concerns the man of sin's allotted time in the trying and tribulation time set aside for your world as my judgment's hand falls hard and swift, but it is not the full days in count of the whole tribulation period spoken of in my holy word.

Know this daughter, the man of sin is soon to become the leader of your world above ground too. But privately those in power, those of fame and those in leadership have already pledge their souls and allegiance to antichrist this night. Then I awoke!

Verses

2 Corinthians11:14, Daniel 11:21, 36-37, 1 Chronicles 28:9, Proverbs, 15: 3, Job 28:24, Jeremiah 23:24, Jeremiah 16:17, 1 Timothy 4:1, John 3:19-20, Mark 4:22, Acts 2:17, Numbers 12:6, Job 33:14-16.

Bullet Points

1. I felt the coronation ceremony of antichrist was held underground and in or near Egypt.
2. I knew going into this dream that most of the people attending had traveled secretly for this crowning of their king of their new world...antichrist.

3. Jesus had confirmed what I felt that this coronation is during the COP27 meetings held between the 8th through the 18th of November.
4. This was the actual coronation of antichrist in which those in power, in positions of fame and the elite of our world will gather and pledge their allegiance and sell fully their souls to satan and the antichrist giving them their full support.
5. The public coronation of this man of sin is soon to follow upon our world in which now there will be little or no resistance as most in power or positions of authority will have pledged allegiance to him in advance.
6. satan himself crowned the man in the goat head mask showing to all this is indeed his chosen man of sin. This is antichrist. His son s to speak.
7. Barack Obama dressed as a woman; a transgender is symbolic of how far our world has fallen into sin because man laying with a man and womankind laying with another woman is an abomination as were told in Leviticus 18:22-23. This lifestyle is further condemned in Romans 1:26-28, and it is sin!
8. The transgender dressed Barack Obama also is symbolic of the final stages of our world's moral decline and corruption and brings judgment upon those nations that justifies it!
9. The horned goat's head is the foremost symbol of satanism since the founding of the satanic church in 1966 and its called Baphomet.
10. The upside-down pentagram on the forehead and between the eyes of the goat's head is a symbol known for conjuring strong demons.
11. Every time I pray about the COP27 logo I hear the name Ra! Through research I was led to find Ra is the ancient diety of the sun worshipped by the Egyptians and was identified primarily with the noon day sun.
12. The sun god Ra ruled in parts of the created world, the sky, the earth and the underworld. He was the god of the sun, order, kings and the sky.
13. In some ways Ra is symbolic of the power antichrist shall have as ruler of our world when he's fully possessed to rule over our world.
14. The COP27 meetings are being held in Sharm El Sheikh, Egypt this year again making a connection with the sun god Ra.
15. If antichrist is crowned officially below the ground but not officially above ground yet, then when can still expect that it's no longer safe for we Christians anymore except for Jesus protecting us. We can expect all persecution against us to intensify greatly. Antichrist's hatred is not just for me but for all God's true little children.

Also, on 1-11-22@ 10:23pm while praying I had a vision of this coronation ceremony in great detail of the ceremony itself. Lord willing, I will be sharing it shortly also so please be praying about it now and for Holy Spirit to reveal the truth of all these things in Jesus' name to you.

Interview with Elon Musk Dream 11-25-22 @ 3:23 AM & 6:48 AM

"It's a 3-way beast system," I hear Elon Musk say as I'm waking up from this dream after I had prayed fervently over my mind asking, " God is there anything else you needed me to know or share? I stand on John 14: 26 and 2 Corinthians 13: 1." "It's a 3-way beast system made up of the Antichrist and the mark joined together by the great AI system. A networking of sorts is being created inside each body who has so willingly subjected themselves to this by willfully taking our shot cocktails. And they even made their young, their children take them." Then he laughs, throwing his head back laughing in an odd type of laughter as if itself is a programmed computerized laugh. He is sitting in a chair, and he's dressed in a pair of white flannel women's pajamas with two pink pinstripes of color in varying sizes running vertically within its fabric. "Lord this is the second time I dreamed this night after praying about the dream that if it was from you to let me remember it or have it again. The first time was at 3:23 AM. So, I shall continue to write it under the anointing and leading of my friend Holy Spirit in Your Name lovely Jesus.

I found myself watching this Elon Musk with curiosity. "Why is he sitting here and telling me about Antichrist's mark and beast system?" "Because daughter, what is spoken in the darkness shall be brought to light. I reveal it all, I hear my sweet Jesus Christ whisper to me. Now I see that I am sitting at a round table that looks like one that was in our family home growing up oh so long ago. It's dark brown in color with the body supporting the large round tabletop being a dark brown half barrel on four wooden legs. Each chair is a padded brown faux leather seat also made into a barrel with the seat part being cut out of it. The chairs also have the ability to spin and rotate a full 360 degrees. I see that I am myself in this dream and there upon the table before me is a notebook of paper, ink pens and an old cassette tape recorder that I understood in this dream was being used to record our discussion as well as the notebook I was taking notes in. The reason for the old fashioned cassette recorder? It was not connected to the AI system as the now modern-day era devices are.

Elon is speaking again. "After getting the fools so willingly allowed us to inject our network building blocks into their bodies, their holy temple in the eyes of God the Creator, we were able to speed up exponentially the process of making the beast system possible. Because inserted into our cocktail of miraculous cure for COVID-19," and he laughs again at the name of this horrible disease/illness, "when attacking some people, it's just a souped-up type of unknown flu. But when targeted on certain people it can be deadly for those who so willingly had given us one of their most precious gifts from their Creator, their DNA coming to us by many ways such as blood donations, ancestry DNA testing, blood plasma donations and so many more. It doesn't take much, and we had the people and the time on hand because our master, the light bearer demands results and why shouldn't he? He is after all the real god of this world reigning on high with his throne set upon the planet Jupiter. I would try to move to Jupiter to live by his side, but that's not allowed," Elon says in all seriousness. "So, I've settled on Mars where I can be a lot closer!" Nothing he says in this dream is shocking me as I continue to write down my notes and let him speak freely. He began speaking again. "Once the network building blocks are inside a body it begins building quickly inside it and nothing can stop it," he said with a fanatical gleam in his eyes. The inner space grew serious and dark, and he whispered, "Unless someone is healed by the Nazarene!" I stopped writing momentarily and began praising my sweet Jesus Christ under my breath. "Thank You, sweet Jesus, for Your redeeming grace,Your all-powerful Name and

cleansing Blood that never ever loses its power.” Elon speaks again. “The black goo then begins building in the bloodstream, our AI network changing the actual molecular structure in the person's blood. The black goo, being the black graphing sent up to us from Hell's depth by the particle portal accelerator machines and created from our god lucifer, the light bearer's lower gods in arms blood that contains their very life essence of them. It's like no other substance upon the earth for its strength ability. Makes you super strong, it does and we need that inside each body when we fight the final battle against a Nazarene. The other parts of the beast networking system found inside not only those COVID-19 shots but all vaccinations of any sort, because we own the medical and scientific fields above and below the earth, it's the same technology. Including the nanobots and the building of the neurotransmitters smaller in size than those one can get implanted on the outside and inserted into the inside of their brains. This is only a small part of the reconstruction of the building blocks that each person once was created with.”
“The antichrist, our lord's most beloved son who has now been crowned king of our world by satan is connected already to the magnificent AI system, which is a god itself in its own right, for it is now alive being consciously aware by power from the light bearer's own hands. It was a magnificent... A magnificent... A magnificent,” Elon Musk kept repeats repeatedly this word like he was stuck momentarily on repeat. I watched in awe as his eyes rolled upward and he freezes then says, “Repeat, that does not compute.”
“Jesus,” I whispered and I asked, “what's wrong with him? Is he a robot?” “No daughter,” my Jesus replied. “He was once human and has been severely altered by man's genetic and electronic altering of his body. He's connected to the AI system who is not wanting Elon to speak to you even in this dream.” “Then why is he saying, “That does not compute,” I asked? “Because daughter the AI is telling him to be quiet, but I have given him the command to tell all to you.” “Oh,” I replied as a smile crossed my face. “Everything that is hidden will come out, come to the light.” “Yes, daughter yes,” Jesus replied. Elon's eyes refocus and he continues talking as if nothing had occurred irregularly. “It was a magnificent grand celebration, the ceremony of the light bearer’s son, one of the real reasons for our cop27 and G meetings. You can travel in the underground velocity speed tunnels so swiftly that traveling from continent to continent doesn't take very long. And because people above ground don't really understand this, many strong alibis of where someone is supposed to be holds up easily in our tightly controlled court systems.” He laughs again. He looks at me sternly and says, “We are in control of this world now!”

I begin speaking. “The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof as the Holy Bible says in Psalms 24:1.” “The Bible! Your Bible we are changing it,” Elon says smugly then asks. “How can it be holy anymore?” “Mr. Musk,” I replied, “you may be allowed to change some wording and words inside it by your little trips into the past with those portal machines like those found at Cern's facility in Geneva Switzerland, but you can't change its essence. If any part of the words of the Holy Bible is inside someone, God's words spoken and written by the leading of the precious Holy Spirit, it will still have the power of God contained inside it for the real meaning to be understood in the hearts of all who read or hear it. This is because it's alive! It is Jesus Christ and no matter how much He allows you to alter it because you can only do what my God allows done to it so it can fit into your one world religion, but it will still accomplish every single thing God calls it to do through the Holy Spirit and His Son Jesus.” Elon Musk looks at me with a steely cold gaze then responds coldly. “You know well the written power the Word contains within it, and you know well the Nazarene, but unlike you most of your so-called Christians know nothing.

Does not know anything of its true power and this is why they are so easily defeated, and we were able through fear or the use of “logical thinking” to get so many of your so-called Christians to take our shot cocktails.”

He turns his head away as if selecting another subject and then allowing it to download into his head. Then he begins speaking again, his eyes still averted toward the white walls of the room. “Our man of sin is a perfect son. His loyalty outweighs even that of his other son that was not to be... Adolf Hitler.” Then he turns to me and looks me straight in the eyes and speaks. “He knows who you really are and how you plague him during his reign of power. He will kill you and take great joy in seeing your body fall into death as we all will.” I replied, “As he will the two witnesses only if God allows it and not before I create havoc for him and tell all I can, reaching all I can, snatching souls out of your master's hand. Oh, and by the way since you know the scriptures so well read on a little further and see that my God shall raise the two witnesses back to life causing all to know that God, I serve is the real God indeed.” Elon Musk became agitated and spoke. “Yes, there's that one little detail that we are devising a plan already.” “And what would that be?” I asked. He responded as if he had no control to do otherwise. “We shall have our god look more powerful than yours with more signs and wonders much like what your God was displaying after you're gone. This will cause some not yet decided leaning towards your God to think they are one in the same and they will embrace satan’s son of sin, the man of perdition as your Bible calls him, our god's son.”

“We have waited many lifetimes for this time to come. Many of our ranking members are now able to appear to die and pass away upon our world so they can assume their newly constructed cloned, hybrid bodies that will allow them to live farther in this new world in places of honor. Have you not witnessed in our news the passing of elderly powerful people in our world?” “Like whom?” I asked. “Queen Elizabeth 2?” “No,” Elon Musk answered, then burst out laughing. “She was sacrificed and we ate her!!!” I feel my stomach begin to heave. “Oh, Jesus really,” I said to myself. But Elon must begin speaking again before an answer could be heard from a lovely Jesus. “You should check the recent obituaries, but I shall give you one name for your records. William Rothschild. There you go now. Now back to our beast system. After the bodies are altered when the light bearer’s mark given to our world by his beloved son that you call antichrist is inserted into the bodies they will not be able to reject it even if it were possible. Because the demon elements, our god's elements now found in the bodies and the mark make it a permanent mark on one soul, making a renouncement of any ties to their original Creator, the God of Heaven. What most do not realize is the spiritual realm's attachment in all these things. The spirit realm is where true power lies and when you mix the spirit with the technology given from the light bearer below the Earth's surface you get a combination that has birthed the technology that captures one soul and marks it no longer redeemable by the Nazarene sacred blood.”

He looked nervously around as if expecting something to happen to him for calling Jesus' Blood sacred. Elon straightens himself in his chair then says suddenly. “It had to be made this way so that when a person denies the Nazarene, they would not have any chance to change their mind. He is always giving mercy out of love so it had to be done this way because it's written we could do it.” As I'm sitting here watching this man if he's really a man at all anymore and pity fills my heart. Here is a man who to the world owns it all, has it all and all I see is a tormented soul held

in bondage. “Don't look at me that way!” he shouts at me. “Like what,” I asked in surprise? “With eyes of the Nazarene. Eyes of love!” “I can't help it,” I answered truthfully back. “You need Jesus as your Savior. Not satan your light bearer. Jesus is love. He can heal your wounded soul, even restore your body.” “My body! Why would I ever want to have that decaying body back? What parts that are still organic, still as I was created, I can heal myself or have them rejuvenated in a healing tank or table. I don't need your Nazarene’s love! I will be one of the first to take the light bearer's son's mark as soon as it's finished, which will be when the last piece of missing technology is recovered and inserted into it. Which by the way we thank you for telling us we are soon to recover it. Our spies on your puny little sites also saw it will be shortly after the Nazarene comes for His bride. Good riddance, we need you off our world. It's our time now.”

“Mr. Musk,” I replied with godly authority, “any information you received through these sites or through me is only what my God wanted you to know. You shall have it shortly but know it is His hand refraining your master from getting his hands on it now. All things are done in God's timetable and no one else.” He looked at me with pure hatred and malice and said in an angry low voice, “I know this, but we will change this as well when our god reigns this world once and for all. We will defeat your Nazarene God in the great battle to come and rule beside the light bearer as little gods and kings.” I looked at him in disbelief then said, “If you think for one-minute satan…lucifer is going to allow anyone else to be worshipped as a god beside him then you're in for a rude awakening. Mr. Musk, why are you talking to me?” “It's Elon,” he replied, “and I was given orders to come to you by dream not once but twice in the same sleep time and speak these words to you.” “But why would you be willing to do this?” I asked. “I'm not willing. I am ordered to do this from those in charge of me, my familiar friend. I had to obey,” he replied. “Who ordered you?” I asked again. Elon’s head begins swaying back and forth and his eyes roll up into his head. “That's an illogical question,” he said, “and I refuse to answer it!” In Jesus’ Name I command you to tell me where these orders originated from,” I said as the Holy Spirit rose up inside me.

“Ahhhhhh,” he said, grabbing his head, “the Courts of Heaven,” he screamed out in agony. “Your God Jehovah sent them down from Heaven.” “Praise God,” I shouted out loud. “Thank you, Jesus.” I began praying right then and there. “Father God in Jesus Christ’s Name I ask You, is there any more information You want shared to me that You want Elon Musk to reveal while he's here on orders from Heaven's Courts?” I hear my lovely Jesus say, “Yes, daughter there is. Ask him about the modifications to the body concerning the mutations, also part of the super cocktail they call it inside their evil inoculations, these vaccines.” “Yes, I will, Yes Jesus I will. Holy Spirit my friend please lead me.” “I will Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of knowledge and of love. I shall prompt you what to ask. Elon Musk, what has been put into the COVID-19 vaccines that will cause people to mutate in physical manifestations?” Elon Musk began laughing and then said, “That's a good one. A very good question indeed. I feel you have help in your questioning me.” “Elon,” I replied, “Jesus never leaves me. He is with me always.” He didn't like my response, but he began speaking again as if he could not contain himself. “Inside the COVID vaccine is a mixture of hybrid DNA strands in which the DNA of various animals and insects have been spliced into human DNA by a technique used and known as the CRISPR technique. That's spelled C R I S P R in case you didn't know.” “Thank you.” I replied

not letting him know my lovely Jesus had already spelled it for me by whispering it into my ear. “Oh, I love You Jesus.”
He continued speaking. “The tiny little caplet pods that carry the nanobots, graphene and so much more once arriving in the body will separate releasing smaller pods. These contain the hybrid cells, while others contain more illnesses to be released by varying signals such as the Marburg, the XP2 experimental flesh eater disease where men feast upon each other. oh and the COVID illness. This disease was no more than a souped-up flu made in the laboratories of Wuhan but had collaboration from laboratories in the states located in sunny California. But what most don't realize is we have lost control of it and its mutation continuously so that it affects even our own people whose DNA has not been assigned to it.” “That would be the hand of my God's judgment upon your wicked plans,” I replied quickly. “For my God may have allowed these evil people to create it and even release it which I feel He did as a warning of judgment’s hand coming and also a call to repentance, but I also feel in my spirit it's been allowed to further the end times fulfilling of His Holy Word. So, know this Elon Musk my God Jehovah who sits on His Throne in Heaven with Jesus His Son, my beloved Savior is in control of all that occurs on earth too. It is His hand that controls every little atom, every little germ and virus. Not man!”

“That may be true,” he spat back at me, “but we shall use it to our advantage and wipe out the blight of mankind upon our world leaving only those we deem acceptable. We will reign on this beautiful earth, mother earth as rulers and gods.” “Mr. Elon Musk,” I replied passionately, “when my God gets through displaying His wrath at your evil wicked sins there will be no beautiful earth to behold. It will be a charred, poisonous, barren wasteland until such a moment in time that my lovely Jesus begins His Millennium reign in which I believe His beauty and holiness will somehow beautify the earth once again.” I watched as his face turned beet red and his eyes began bulging quite far out of his head. “Enough,” he said,” I demand to be let out of this dream now! I have fulfilled my orders. Return me now God of Heaven. Release me.” I hear a voice from Heaven say, “Elon Musk you are hereby released. Go your way now, wicked evil servant of satan.” I watched as he began to fizzle and fade before my eyes. Just says he's almost out of my sight he raises his left hand and shoots me a bird. Then he's totally gone. “Wow, oh wow Jesus. Jesus, wow!” I hear a slight movement beside me on my right. I turn my chair to see my lovely Jesus there dressed in simple white and He's beautiful. I jumped out of my seat and ran into His open arms hugging Him.

“Jesus, Jesus you're here!” “Yes, beloved little warrior daughter I am.” He pulled slightly away from me to look deep into my eyes and said softly, “Daughter, a time of revealing I give to you to give to your world, but with this revealing comes danger in the natural. Do not fear them who can kill the body but know this too. You cannot be touched unless I allow it. So, speak freely these words and I will call upon My children to pray for you and all you love to stay hidden safely away by Me, by My Blood and Name. Antichrist forces have been given orders to stop you before you reach the higher calling still coming upon your life and his reach extends to every government of every nation upon your world. My reach is still further. He will not stop you if you continue to walk in obedience before Me.” “I understand Jesus. Thank you.” “You are welcome. Tell My children a time of revealing has come. So, open their eyes and ears to the Spirit and the truth they shall learn and know. The obvious things are not always the true answer as with your Thanksgiving dream, I gave unto you little daughter to share amongst the people. Prayer is the

key to true understanding. Search deeper this Thanksgiving Day for I say it is not the obvious but what your Holy Spirit led searches shall reveal during this time of revealing for My people. For surely, I do come quickly, quicker than most think." Then this dream begins playing over again in my dreams and I awoke hearing Elon Musk say once again, "It's a 3-way beast system."

Verses
John 14:26, 2 Corinthians 13:1, 1 Corinthians 3:16, Luke 8:17, Daniel 2:22, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Luke 1:37, Psalm 14:5, Isaiah 40:28, Psalms 22:28, Psalms 115:3, Proverbs 16:4, Isaiah 14:24, Joshua 1:9, Matthew 10:28, Psalms 118:6, Isaiah 41:10, John 1:14, Psalms 24:1-2, Hebrews 4:12, 1 Corinthians 3:16, Revelation 16:16, 19:11-21

Bullet Points
1. The three-way beast system mentioned twice by the Lord shows its importance and is made up of three parts. Possibly this is why the number of the mark is 666. One 6 for each part.
2. So many Christians perceive that the COVID vaccine is the mark and it's only one part. The beast system is made up of 1. The antichrist 2. the mark inserted in the head or right hand. The vaccine is a prelude or building block for the mark.
3. The AI system that works through a networking system created in people's bodies, the system originally was by the Covid vaccine but now in all types of immunizations and etc.
4. The networking system created in the bodies is by nanotechnology as well as a black goo also known by the name graphene. Other things also are included.
5. The black goo/graphene is created from the demons/ fallen ones' essence or bodies/ blood then it's sent up from hell by the portal accelerator machines like what's at the CERN facility in Switzerland. And it aids in the transformation of the human body in preparation for the great final battle against our lovely Jesus through mutations and DNA alterations.
6. The final battle referred to is a battle of Armageddon found in the Book of Revelation.
7. The COVID-19 vaccine targets people who are already gathered in their systems through blood donations, blood plasma donations and ancestry code testing and other things as well.
8. Satan has a throne on Jupiter.
9. This dream confirms another dream I recently had titled the Coronation dream in which antichrist was crowned by satan as ruler of our world during the COP27 meetings.
10. The G20 summit meetings is a cover for satan and the kingdom of darkness' activities as well as the cop27.
11. Travel in the tunnels underground is more advanced and faster than what we have above ground making possible for those at the G20 meetings to be at the cop27 crowning of antichrist.
12. Antichrist is currently already hooked up to the AI system which is consciously aware and made possible by setting himself somehow.
13. Lucifer means light bearer.
14. God has allowed some changes to His Word to allow His Word to be fulfilled. But what He allows does not change the true essence or power of it. This is because the Lord says in Hebrews 8: 10, Hebrews 10: 16 and Jeremiah 31: 33 that "God puts His law in their minds and writes it on their hearts and I will be their God and they will be My people." Daniel 7:25 can also be applied to this bullet point.

15. According to this dream the antichrist and false prophet shall display their signs and wonders after the two witnesses are raised in hopes of appearing more powerful or as the God of Heaven leading more souls to them.
16. Many of the super elite of our world apparently may never really die but are taken to an underground facility and their minds are transferred to a premade body, possibly a clone one or hybrid one or both. At least until they're appointed time to die by God. (Hebrews 9:27)
17. There are such technologies as a healing table or healing tank that have not been revealed to our world above ground yet.
18. Queen Elizabeth 2 was sacrificed and eaten by those loyal to antichrist.
19. The genetic hybrid material is transported into the body in the caplet pods or time capsules that are triggered by different signals each doing different things. Including the carrying of other horrible sicknesses.

Dreams of What is To Come 5-30-23@4:09 AM

It starts with a scene of a metropolitan city with skyscrapers standing proudly against its skyline. I see water in the distance behind it. Suddenly there in the sky I see a flash of light of something bright and then there is an eruption, it seems like in midair above the skyline of the major city. I feel it is New York. The skyline is of a large city in New York state. It's Manhattan. The small eruption or flash of light one might call it begins to grow spreading outward. As it does, a ring made of the colors of red, yellow & white with traces of orange begin spreading out. It looks like the colors found in a fire. It is forming itself over the massive city expanding outward as it goes. The area of light where it appeared in the beginning has now formed into a billowing black and dark gray clouds that continue to grow. It forms into a billowing mushroom cloud. Tears filled my eyes and I heard myself say, "I didn't know! I didn't know of this location. How can I pray for the people in this city, Jesus, if I wasn't aware to pray for this particular city with the others? The other known target areas you have shown me." "Pray now," I heard a voice say from the heavens then the scene changed.

I found myself again sitting in an interview with the billionaire Elon Musk. There are microphones sitting in front of each of us toward the middle of the round gray colored table. The microphone appears to be the same for both of us in their black appearance except on the handle of my microphone. It displays these words: "Truth Talker." His says, "Deceiver." "It's going to be a Brave New World for our people," I heard Elon say. "Your people," I responded then asked "what do you mean your people? Are you referring to all the people in our world or a separate set of specific people?" He looked at me intently and replied quickly. "The only ones that are left. Survival of the fittest. You will find that applies to all areas of existence in our creation." "Our creation," I replied. "That's a peculiar way to say it when God created all of us by His great hands." Elon got still for a moment. It almost seemed as if he was briefly frozen except for his eyes, though open seemed to somehow jump slightly in their sockets as if he was struggling in his mind about something. "Jesus what's going on?" I whispered under my breath. "Take notice of all you see and hear, daughter, for this interview is made possible to reveal more of your enemy satan's plan."

I watched as Elon's eyes quit shaking and he began talking as if the event I just witnessed of him freezing while his mind apparently was computing what I had said and now he knew how to answer. Elon began speaking, "We all originate from something, but not all of us are created from the hands of your God in Heaven." I asked then, "Are you not created by the hands of Jehovah God in Heaven as I am? As the world's people are?" He smiled wickedly at me and then said, "You know the answer to that question already. Your God has revealed many of our hidden secrets to you as a witness against us. But we have grown mighty and strong. Our ruler is soon to take his place, his rightful place in our world. Then we the chosen ones who have embraced his god, our god shall have our time of rule upon the world, this Earth. He was so serious but then he laid his head back upon the high neck black chairs and began laughing like a hyena. Chills of alarm went all over my body. "Steady daughter," I hear my sweet Jesus say inside my heart. "He can't touch you and he has been ordered to talk with you. He cannot resist this order from heaven's Court. Neither could his master satan or lucifer the light bearer he chooses to be known as to most he deceives." "Jesus," I ask in my mind as I watch Elon Musk laughing now almost

hysterically and in what appears like twisted, perverted joy, “is Elon Musk even human?” “In part, daughter. Still in part!”

It was as if Elon sensed I was talking with someone and someone that was holy. He yelled out suddenly, “Who are you talking to? That filthy Nazarene?” “Jesus, shield my mind in Your Name, I pray and I ask,” I heard myself pray quickly in response to Elon's question. He sobered immediately then said, “If you didn't want me to read your mind you should have asked the Nazarene to shield it before we begin our talk.” “Thank you for the little tidbit of information. With Jesus Christ’s help I shall always remember to do that.” I replied sincerely. He scowled at me quickly then sunk into his chair like a soaking child. “Elon,why are you here talking with me today?” He looked at me fiercely and intently. “I have been ordered to talk with you freely to answer all your questions with honesty, but lucifer has instructed me to speak the truth because your God has ordered it, but if it’s possible to twist it or say the truth in a way that might prove misleading to you.” Elon Musk is dressed in a dark gray suit jacket that's worn casually with no tie around his neck adding to his attire. He is wearing matching gray pants but on his feet are a pair of expensive looking tennis shoes. His pullover shirt is of a pale teal color.

“Elon, tell me something of your people's plans. Those of your leader satan… lucifer as you call him that I should not be aware of. He looked at me intently and then said, “You know many of our hidden secrets, our technology and our facilities and complexes that are in existence today. How am I to know which to speak of that you don't know of since you have the ear of the Nazarene and He speaks many of our hidden truths to you by dreams, visions and conversations?” “Hmm,” I said softly then asked, “Elon just who am I to your people?” He struggled a little within himself as if he didn't want to speak but finally spoke but harshly as if it were painful to him. “You are a true lover of the Nazarene. You're loyal to Him. You are a witness to the world of your God's divine power. Most who profess to know the Nazarene, we are able to pull them away by many assortments of enticements or troubles in their lives. Our attempts have failed against you. You are a witness. A witness of the Nazarene's power and of His absolute Kingship authority over the heavens and earth.” It was as if it was painful for him to admit these words but it seemed he could do nothing but speak words of truth. “Yes I am Elon.” I replied with a smile knowing I do love Jesus and He loves me. Yet at the same moment my heart was breaking by the bondage I could see he was in. I begin praying out loud these words. “Father God in Heaven in Your Son Jesus’ Name I pray and ask that it be revealed to Elon exactly what I need to know and what information I'm here to gather?” “Done daughter,” I heard my sweet lovely Jesus say softly but firmly in an audible voice that Elon could hear too.

Upon hearing Jesus's voice he seemed to cringe slightly then he spoke almost in astonishment. “So, the Nazarene does converse with you as we were told,” he said out loud. “Elon,” I said quickly, “Jesus speaks to all His children in many different ways because it's a personal relationship. A true love relationship. “Love,” Elon spat out. I quickly jumped in before he might begin ranting and giving a twisted opinion about love. “Elon I command you in Jesus’ mighty name to tell me all you are sent here to speak to me about but without any deception. I command you to speak only words of truth with no hidden lies.” A look of pure malice came into his eyes as he glared intently at me. Then he opened his mouth and began speaking as if he could no longer control his tongue or voice. “We have a massive army already built up beneath the recesses of the Earth's crust and under the oceans and seas. Most are inside the earth in the

facilities connecting the tunnels. They are being trained to take over the world and will be activated soon to appear above ground as well as our beloved son lucifer the light bearer's, his beloved son." "You are talking about the Antichrist, aren't you? He is who you are calling satan's son?" I asked. "Yes,"Elon replied. "He is known by that title to the Nazarene's followers. He is to rule the world under the loving guidance of lucifer the light bearer with an iron fist. These troops shall quickly take control once lucifer's son is in place as leader of your world."

"My world Elon? Is it not your world too?" I asked. "It will be ours when we finish altering its DNA so all traces of your God is removed and we can rule freely." "Elon, you just indirectly admitted that my God is the Creator." "I can only speak truth," he replied, no longer trying to resist what he was saying. "Okay," I said. "tell me how are you trying to change our world so that satan and antichrist can rule our world, the Earth, without our Creator's touch upon every part of it?" He smiled wickedly once more then responded. "We are changing the very structure of its DNA and he's called lucifer the light bearer," Elon replied. "Elon, you have to tell me the truth. Is not satan or the devil other names we've given to lucifer the light bearer?" "Yes they are." He replied with the glare of having to speak only the truth. "Then I shall address him as satan," I said quickly. "Holy Spirit, lead me in what questions I need to ask him please?" "I shall do so, daughter of faith. "Ask him how are they changing the Earth's structure, daughter of faith?" "Oh, thank you," I replied to Holy Spirit, my friend inside my mind.

"Elon, how are you and your people changing the Earth's structure?" "We have been making small changes for many years now. One such thing that we have done is when the genetically modified food, also known in short as GMO seeds, were introduced into the Earth's soil. It began affecting the molecular structure, the makeup of the dirt around it. The genetically modified foods when eaten by people or beasts of the fields like cows and pigs, begin mutating inside them changing their very molecular structure. This is the same for the Earth itself." "But," I interjected, "GMO foods have been linked to various sicknesses even the source of some diseases. Will this not harm the Earth? Even cause diseases in the Earth itself?" "The Earth is cursed already by your God," Elon replied. "You know this! When Adam and Eve sinned in the Garden of Eden a curse was placed upon the Earth as they were driven out of it." I looked at him in shock. "He knows the Bible!" I said to myself. "Don't be surprised," he replied to the expression of shock my face was displaying. "Every good soldier knows it's vital to know your enemy. What better way than reading and studying your Holy Bible. The original one."

I recovered my composure quickly and they replied, "Yes, what better way." Elon leaned his head back and laughed then said, "I've read your own Bible more than most of those professing to love your God, your Jesus." He spat out, "lucifer would never allow those serving him to not read and know his reverent book." I know he's right but I can't dwell on it now. I have got to redirect the questions back to the changing of the earth structure and more. "Elon, if I am understanding you correctly, when something that is genetically modified by your people is placed anywhere in the earth whether it's land, sea or sky you are doing it to change it to modify it or cause it to mutate into something other than how God created it? Am I understanding you correctly?" I could tell by his reaction to my question that he would have preferred not to return to this area of questioning. Reluctantly he replied, "Yes, you have a clear understanding."

“Elon, who are your people?” He looked at me for a moment and froze. His eyes rolled back into his head momentarily then he grabbed his head. “Master, I have to speak. She's speaking in the authority of the Nazarene. You know this. Release me please.” I see pain in his face that's now contorted and twisted and then immediately it relaxes. His eyes refocus and then focus on me. I reached my hand out toward Elon and I said, “Elon let me help you.” “No,”he screamed out. “Don't touch me!!! “You have the power of the Nazarene inside you. You will cast us out!” “Jesus can set you free, Elon,” I replied softly. “We don't want to be free,” he replied angrily. I slowly lowered my hand. My heart was grieved over all I saw. “Elon, who are your people?” I asked again softly but in the voice of authority. “You know who they are. You know already. The elite of 13 that's hidden in the shadows pulling the strings of so many beneath them.”

“You are referring to the Council of 13 that sits above in the highest level in the secret hidden society, that by the way, is not so secret anymore?” I said matter effectively. He replied, “That's because people like you won't shut up. We're unable to silence you but our time is coming.” “Yes,” I replied, “but that time is still not fully here. Until that time people like me shall continue to sound the alarm about people like you and satan who is behind you.” Holy Spirit boldness had come upon me. “I know,” he simply replied. “And we shall take as many of you out as we can so you had better stay as close to your Nazarene God as you can. Then the scene changed.

I am in a city known for its car industry. I somehow know I am in Michigan… Detroit. I am walking through a street that appears as if it's deserted. I watch as a newspaper blows across the street to land directly in front of my feet. I looked down and it was partially torn. It is the front page and it reads across the headlines in bold black words. “Detroit, you're next!” There, displayed in a picture beneath the headline is the first city I had seen at the start of this dream with the bright expanding light that occurred moments before the dark gray, black mushroom cloud expanded and appeared. I reached down and grabbed the dirty newspaper to examine it more closely. Part of the article is missing with the full date but I see the year of 2023.
There are other names of cities and locations of places that I haven't been warned of until now: Fairfax Virginia, Canton New Jersey, Canton Ohio, Spring City Missouri, Idaho Springs Colorado, Choctaw Mississippi, Los Angeles California, Little Rock Arkansas, Cartersville but the state name is missing so I don't know what state. Then I saw thi. The states of South Carolina, Nebraska in Pennsylvania.

“Oh Lord, what are these? Are these locations previously hidden from me, from us? Your people that are to be attacked by nuclear weapons or devices, Jesus, my love.” “You have asked to see what's still hidden, little daughter. I hear a voice speak to me and say from the heavens. “Yes, I did. So I can warn. But there's so many already going to strike us. Why allow these too?” “Sin is the Cause! Your nation now called Babylon to me has sinned greatly against me, your own people and that of others. You have led nation after nation into following your evil wicked ways and showed them the way to satan your enemy’s false gods instead of me Jesus, your Holy Savior, God and King. You sacrifice your children openly to satan calling it planned parenthood while the innocent children of your nation's blood cry out for vengeance against the ending of the short lives in the world. The brutalest of fashion as they are torn limb from limb in the once safety of the mother's womb.”

“Daughter, I am inside the womb with every baby being torn apart. Holding them. Soothing them. Crying with them and over them as they have their life ripped from them. I see it all daughter. I know it all and hear it all. This is one of the reasons I shall remove the innocent minded and children who do not fully understand right from wrong. Who have already reached the understanding of accountability for their actions. Rachel shall weep soon for her children. Your nation is no longer a city on a hill. A light of hope in the darkness. Instead she takes the hands of others and pulls them deeper into the darkness. The blood of many people, many souls are on your hands. Your nation's hands oh daughter of mine. I have given your nation chances and spaces to repent but she has stubbornly refused. Babylon has now become your nation's name to me and as a lewd adulterous woman who does not care who she plays the harlot with.”

“I care though. You have failed to repent of Babylon. See the just rewards for leading a world astray to follow after your evil, wicked ways? You fall! Utterly fall before the completion of one of your 60-minute hours. It is so. It is written. “The cities you have seen here little daughter will at some time endure weapons of some type containing the nuclear power. Whether it be a weapon such as a missile or bomb or a new type of device. They shall each still carry the effects of the electromagnetic pulse or the emps as your will calls them. Do not be saddened daughter but do pray for these people and their cities. War comes to your nation. You shall go into captivity before this year fully ends. (Referring to the designated year when this will occur.) Not all but some and it shall begin. This is a just and fair judgment against your nation that refused to repent. Even though I sent warning upon warning what would happen if you did not return to Me and mend your evil wicked ways. If you have not made yourself ready in Me for My return, when I claim what's mine… By bride made ready, then this is what many in your once great nation will have to endure. But I come for My own. Before, daughter, before this time of destruction. I don't know as of yet the exact moment in time. Only Father does. But this much He has revealed to Me already. This is why I have revealed to you little daughter and others of My children who have seen My coming as bombs are dropping. I am letting My bride know before your nation is destroyed I come for them. Then I awoke and once again I've been crying out for mercy. Mercy in judgment for our nation and world.

<u>Verses</u>
Hosea 4: 12; 10: 10; 12-14, Acts 26: 16, Hosea 11: 6-7, Amos 3: 7, Deuteronomy 29: 29, Psalms 25: 2, Mark 13: 32, Daniel 2: 22. John 15: 15, 1 Corinthians 1: 27-29, Leviticus 26: 17-32, Isaiah 1: 18-20, Psalms 137: 8-9, Isaiah 21: 9, Isaiah 47, Jeremiah 50: 1-3; 6-16; Revelation 18, 1 Thessalonians 5: 2-12

Dreams of What is to Come 5-30-23@4:09 AM In Part with Confirmation

Ist scene

It starts with a scene of a metropolitan city with skyscrapers standing proudly against its skyline. I see water in the distance behind it. Suddenly there in the sky I see a flash of light of something bright and then there is an eruption, it seems like in midair above the skyline of the major city. I feel it is New York. The skyline is of a large city in New York state. It's Manhattan. **The small eruption** or flash of light one might call it begins to grow spreading outward. As it does, a ring made of the colors of red, yellow & white with traces of orange begin spreading out. It looks like the colors found in a fire. It is forming itself over the massive city expanding outward as it goes. The area of light where it appeared in the beginning has now formed into billowing black and dark gray clouds that continue to grow. It forms into a billowing mushroom cloud. Tears filled my eyes and I heard myself say,"I didn't know! I didn't know of this location. How can I pray for the people in this city, Jesus, if I wasn't aware to pray for this particular city with the others? The other known target areas you have shown me." "Pray now," I heard a voice say from the heavens then the scene changed. NOTE: MY UNDERSTANDING IS THIS IS ACTUALLY REFERRING TO THE SUITCASE NUKE IN MANHATTAN NEW YORK. NOTICE IT SAYS, "THE SMALL ERUPTION," THIS WAS ONLY NOW FULLY REVEALED FOR MY UNDERSTANDING THIS YEAR 2024 WITH THE SUITCASE NUKE DREAMS JESUS CHRIST'S HAS GIVEN ME ALSO.

3rd Scene:

I am in a city known for its car industry. I somehow know I am in Michigan… Detroit. I am walking through a street that appears as if it's deserted. I watch as a newspaper blows across the street to land directly in front of my feet. I looked down and it was partially torn. It is the front page and it reads across the headlines in bold black words. "Detroit, you're next!" There, displayed in a picture beneath the headline is the first city I had seen at the start of this dream with the bright expanding light that occurred moments before the dark gray, black mushroom cloud expanded and appeared.

NOTE: IN THE DREAM I SAID, "THERE DISPLAYED IN A PICTURE BENEATH THE HEADLINE IS THE FIRST CITY I HAD SEEN AT THE START OF THIS DREAM." IDENTIFYING IT AS IN NEW YORK AND THEN GIVING THE DESCRIPTION OF WHAT I FELT AND HAD SEEN PRIOR.

THIS PICTURE UNDER THE HEADLINES WAS AN ORDINARY PICTURE OF MANHATTAN CITY. I SHOULD HAVE MADE IT CLEARER BUT IT IS IN MY PERSONAL NOTES THIS WAY.

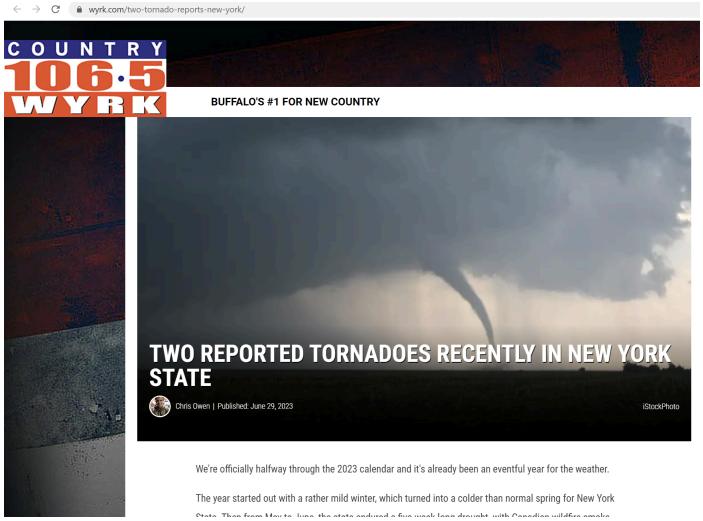
I reached down and grabbed the dirty newspaper to examine it more closely. Part of the article is missing with the full date but I see the year of 2023. There are other names of cities and locations of places that I haven't been warned of until now:
Fairfax Virginia, Canton New Jersey, Ohio, Canton, Spring City Missouri, Idaho Springs Colorado, Choctaw Mississippi, Los Angeles California, Little Rock Arkansas, Cartersville but the state name is missing so I don't know what state. Then I saw this. The states of South Carolina, Nebraska in Pennsylvania.

“Oh Lord, what are these? Are these locations previously hidden from me, from us, Your people that are to be attacked by nuclear weapons or devices, Jesus, my love?” “You have asked to see what's still hidden, little daughter. I hear a voice speak to me and say from the heavens. “Yes, I did. So I can warn. But there's so many already going to strike us. Why allow these too?” JESUS CHRIST ANSWERED, “YOU HAVE ASKED TO SEE WHAT’S STILL HIDDEN.” HE NEVER SAID YES DAUGHTER TO MY QUESTIONS AT THIS TIME. I WILL EXPLAIN THIS MORE FURTHER DOWN IN THE DREAM INFORMATION LORD WILLING.

THE LOCATIONS LISTED WILL INDEED SEE SOME TYPE OF NUCLEAR WEAPON DEVICE OR SUCH LIKE. BUT THE 2023 DATE WASN’T REFERRING TO THESE ATTACKS. THIS IS MADE CLEAR LATER IN THE DREAM. IT IS THOUGH REFERRING TO JUDGMENTS STILL HIDDEN HE HADN’T REVEALED TO ME.

THESE NAMES/LOCATIONS/AREAS ARE ALL MENTIONED SOMEHOW IN THESE WEATHER/TORNADO EVENTS THAT ALL OCCUR IN THE YEAR 2023

NEW YORK TORNADO EVENT AUGUST 4-8, 2023
NEW YORK DATES 8-7-23



https://data.usatoday.com/tornado-archive/new-york/2023/
https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1119763

https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1121353
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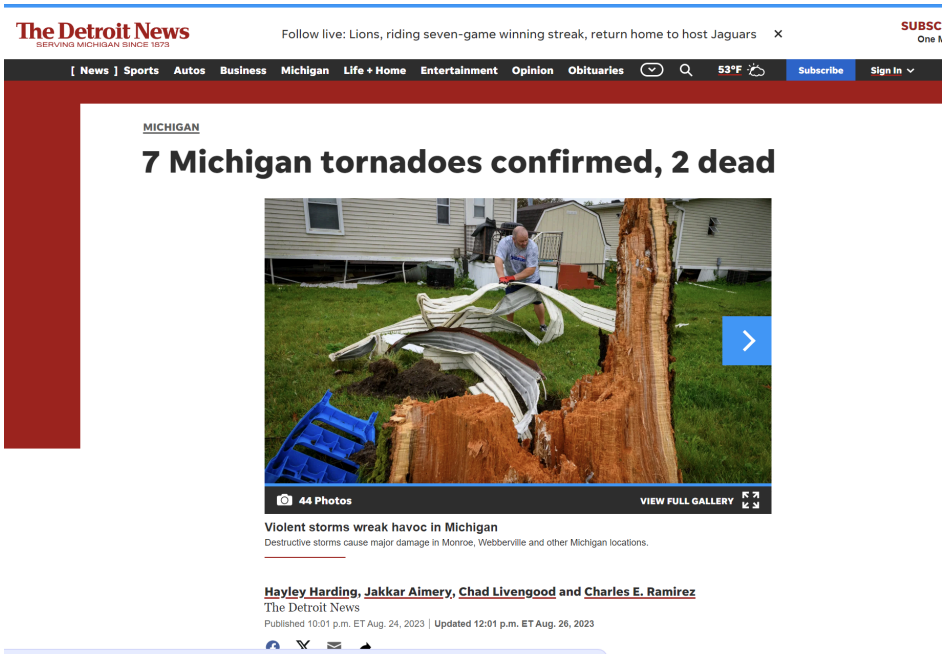
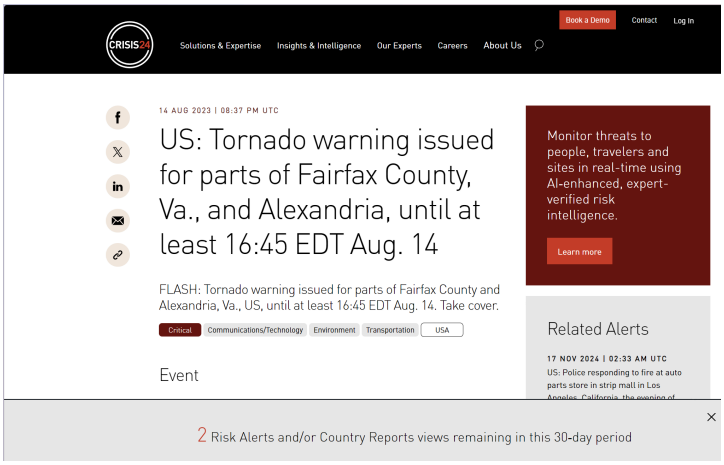
https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1125496
https://www.cbsnews.com/news/weather-severe-east-deadly-airline-cancelations-delays-power-outages/
https://www.reuters.com/world/us/us-government-offices-close-dc-due-severe-storm-threat-2023-08-07/
https://data.usatoday.com/tornado-archive/new-york/1119763/
https://www.ncei.noaa.gov/access/monitoring/monthly-report/tornadoes/202308

DETROIT MICHIGAN 8-24-23 Tornado Event



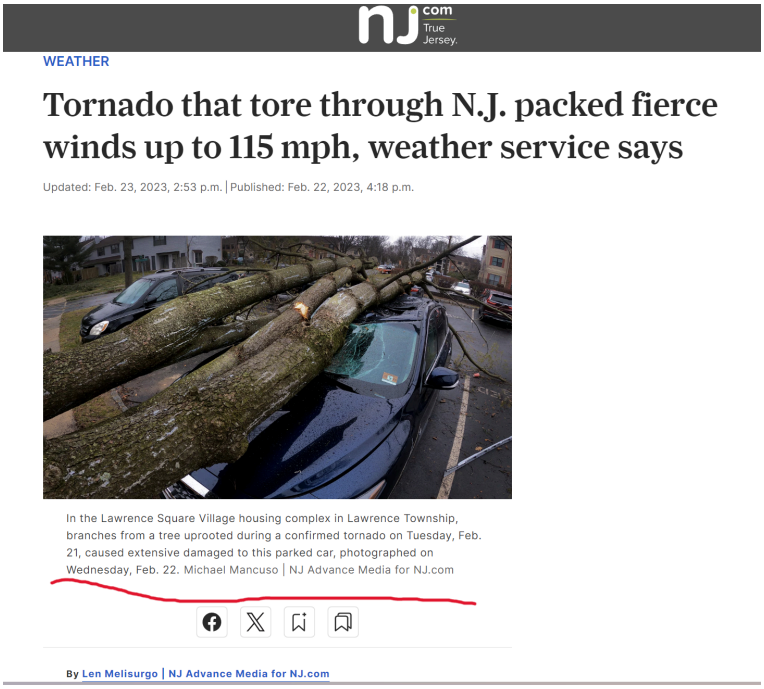
https://www.bigrapidsnews.com/news/article/august-2023-tornadoes-michigan-19719252.php
https://www.detroitnews.com/story/news/local/michigan/2023/08/24/michigan-tornado-weather/70675095007/
https://www.weather.gov/grr/August24_2023_Tornadoes
https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1113226

FAIRFAX VIRGINIA 8-7-23, 8-14-23 Tornado Event
https://patch.com/virginia/fairfaxcity/tornadoes-high-winds-expected-nova-nws-forecast
https://crisis24.garda.com/alerts/2023/08/us-tornado-warning-issued-for-parts-of-fairfax-county-va-and-alexandria-until-at-least-1645-edt-aug-14



CANTON NEW JERSEY (Rare tornado)

Also known as Lower Alloway Creek Township 2-21-23



https://www.nj.com/weather/2023/02/tornado-that-tore-through-nj-packed-fierce-winds-up-to-115-mph-weather-service-says.html

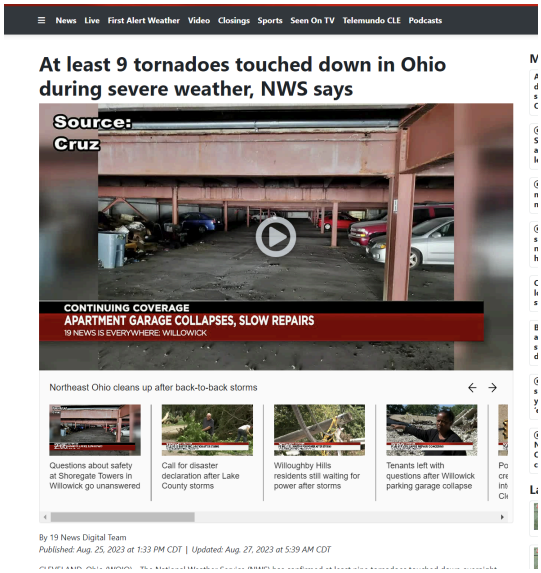
https://www.nj.com/weather/2023/02/tornado-confirmed-in-nj-neighborhood-twister-ripped-down-trees-damaged-homes.html

(Also affected by Pemberton Tornado on 6-16-23)

https://www.njweather.org/content/strange-just-plain-strange-june-2023-recap-plus-first-half-2023-review

https://www.nj.com/weather/2023/06/1-tornado-confirmed-in-nj-another-touched-down-along-nj-pa-border.html#:~:text=On%20June%2016%2C%20a%20small%20EF-0%20tornado%20with,an%20intense%20thunderstorm%20that%20swept%20through%20the%20region.

OHIO 8-12-23; AUGUST 24 - 25, 2023 Tornado Event



8-25-23

https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1128311
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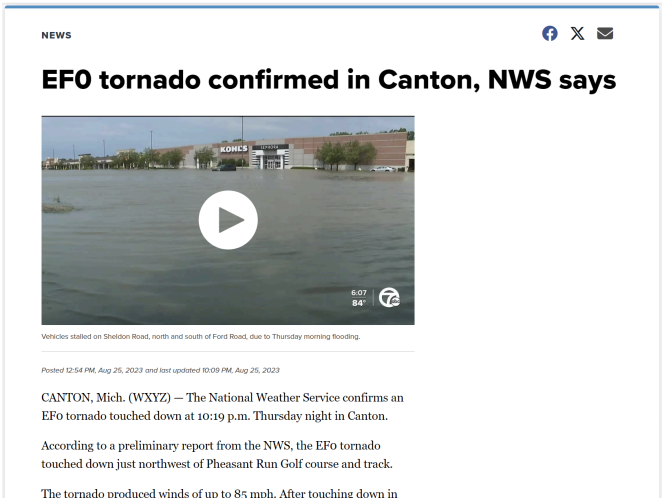
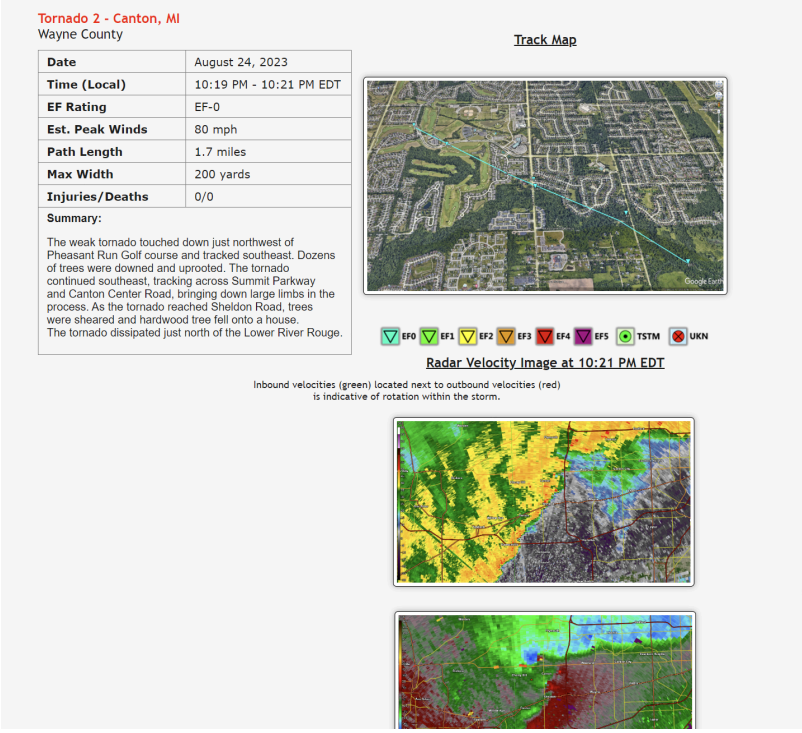
https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1160509
https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1160511
https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1144964
https://www.cleveland19.com/2023/08/25/least-3-tornadoes-touched-down-ohio-overnight-nws-says/
https://www.weather.gov/cle/event_20230824_severe



CANTON 8-25-23 Michigan Tornado



Tornado 2 - Canton, MI
Wayne County

Date	August 24, 2023
Time (Local)	10:19 PM - 10:21 PM EDT
EF Rating	EF-0
Est. Peak Winds	80 mph
Path Length	1.7 miles
Max Width	200 yards
Injuries/Deaths	0/0

Summary:

The weak tornado touched down just northwest of Pheasant Run Golf course and tracked southeast. Dozens of trees were downed and uprooted. The tornado continued southeast, tracking across Summit Parkway and Canton Center Road, bringing down large limbs in the process. As the tornado reached Sheldon Road, trees were sheared and hardwood tree fell onto a house. The tornado dissipated just north of the Lower River Rouge.

Track Map

EF0 EF1 EF2 EF3 EF4 EF5 TSTM UKN

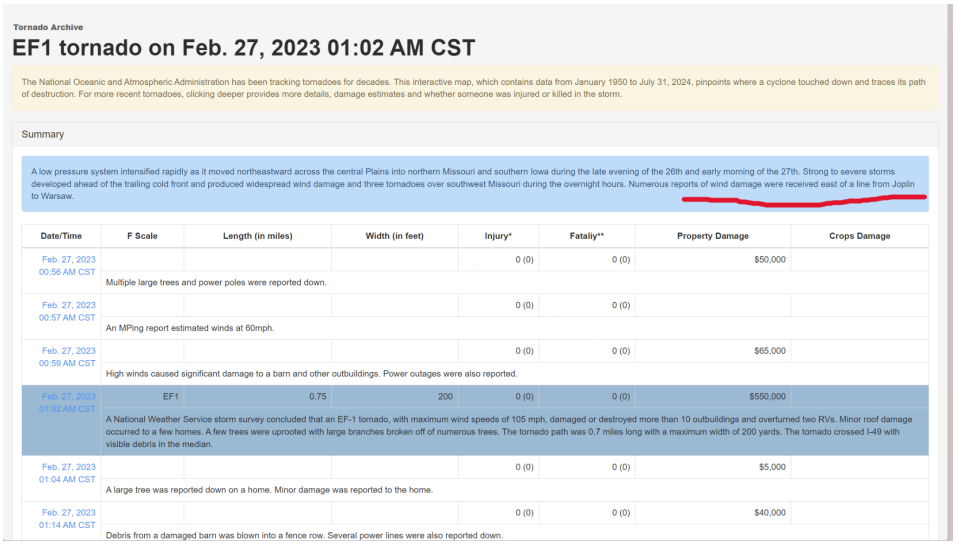
Radar Velocity Image at 10:21 PM EDT

Inbound velocities (green) located next to outbound velocities (red) is indicative of rotation within the storm.

https://www.wxyz.com/news/ef-0-tornado-confirmed-in-canton-nws-says
https://www.weather.gov/dtx/tornadoes08242023
https://www.bigrapidsnews.com/news/article/august-2023-tornadoes-michigan-19719252.php

https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1113226

SPRING CITY MISSOURI 3-31-23 TO 4-1-23 Tornado Event
RURAL/NEWTON- Part of Joplin Missouri Metropolitan Statistical Area



Tornado Archive

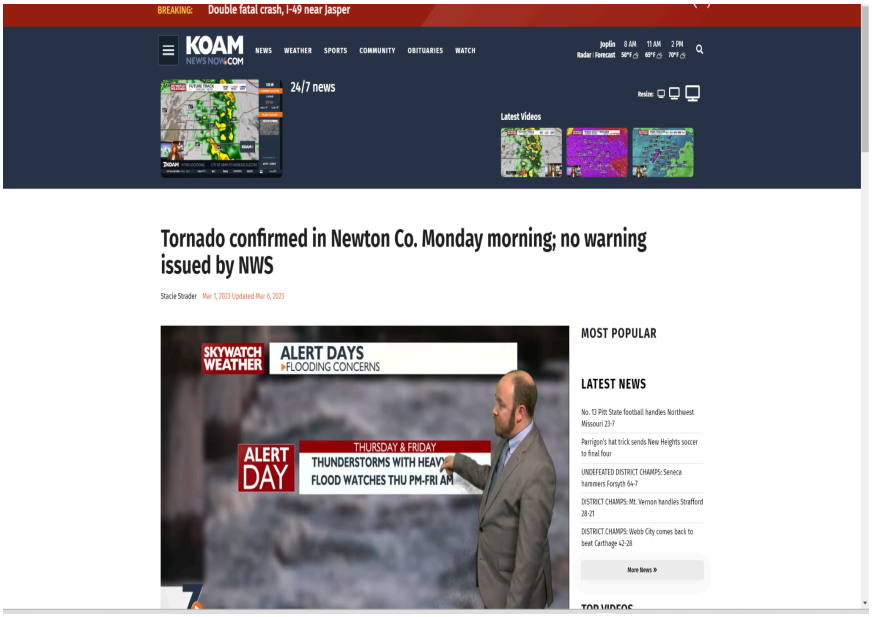
EF1 tornado on Feb. 27, 2023 01:02 AM CST

The National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration has been tracking tornadoes for decades. This interactive map, which contains data from January 1950 to July 31, 2024, pinpoints where a cyclone touched down and traces its path of destruction. For more recent tornadoes, clicking deeper provides more details, damage estimates and whether someone was injured or killed in the storm.

Summary

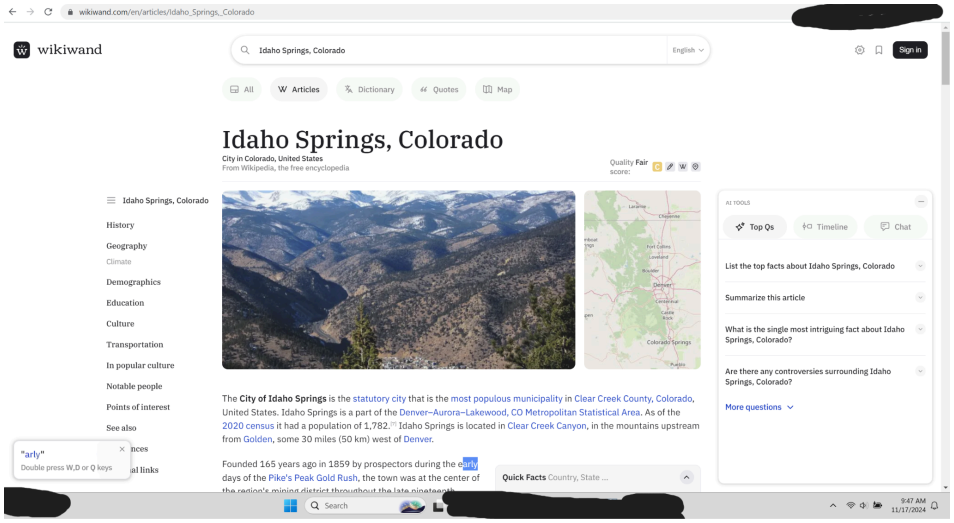
A low pressure system intensified rapidly as it moved northeastward across the central Plains into northern Missouri and southern Iowa during the late evening of the 26th and early morning of the 27th. Strong to severe storms developed ahead of the trailing cold front and produced widespread wind damage and three tornadoes over southwest Missouri during the overnight hours. Numerous reports of wind damage were received east of a line from Joplin to Warsaw.

Date/Time	F Scale	Length (in miles)	Width (in feet)	Injury*	Fatality**	Property Damage	Crops Damage
Feb. 27, 2023 00:56 AM CST				0 (0)	0 (0)	$50,000	
	Multiple large trees and power poles were reported down.						
Feb. 27, 2023 00:57 AM CST				0 (0)	0 (0)		
	An MPing report estimated winds at 60mph.						
Feb. 27, 2023 00:59 AM CST				0 (0)	0 (0)	$65,000	
	High winds caused significant damage to a barn and other outbuildings. Power outages were also reported.						
Feb. 27, 2023 01:02 AM CST	EF1	0.75	200	0 (0)	0 (0)	$550,000	
	A National Weather Service storm survey concluded that an EF-1 tornado, with maximum wind speeds of 105 mph, damaged or destroyed more than 10 outbuildings and overturned two RVs. Minor roof damage occurred to a few homes. A few trees were uprooted with large branches broken off of numerous trees. The tornado path was 0.7 miles long with a maximum width of 200 yards. The tornado crossed I-49 with visible debris in the median.						
Feb. 27, 2023 01:04 AM CST				0 (0)	0 (0)	$5,000	
	A large tree was reported down on a home. Minor damage was reported to the home.						
Feb. 27, 2023 01:14 AM CST				0 (0)	0 (0)	$40,000	
	Debris from a damaged barn was blown into a fence row. Several power lines were also reported down.						

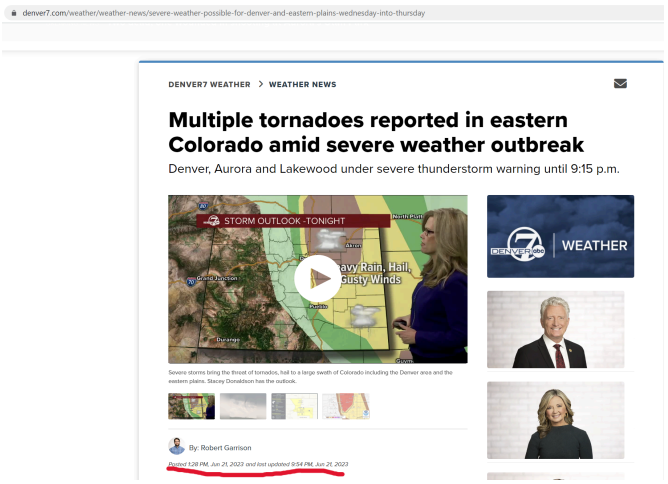


https://x.com/NWS/status/1641890452562403328
https://x.com/WXMolly/status/1642143267398590464
https://data.news-leader.com/tornado-archive/missouri/1081064/
https://www.koamnewsnow.com/news/missouri-news/tornado-confirmed-in-newton-co-monday-morning-no-warning-issued-by-nws/article_bb1359d6-b859-11ed-8524-531c794d87a1.html
https://www.spc.noaa.gov/products/watch/2023/ww0120.html

IDAHO SPRINGS COLORADO 6-21 to 22, 2023 Tornado event
Idaho Springs is a part of the Denver–Aurora–Lakewood, CO Metropolitan Statistical Area.



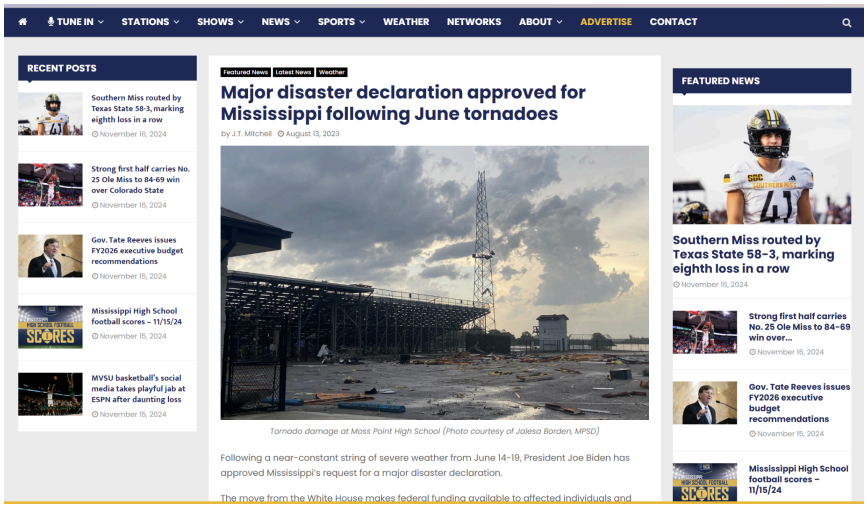
https://www.denver7.com/weather/from-major-cold-snaps-to-record-breaking-rainfall-a-look-back-at-colorados-extreme-weather-in-2023

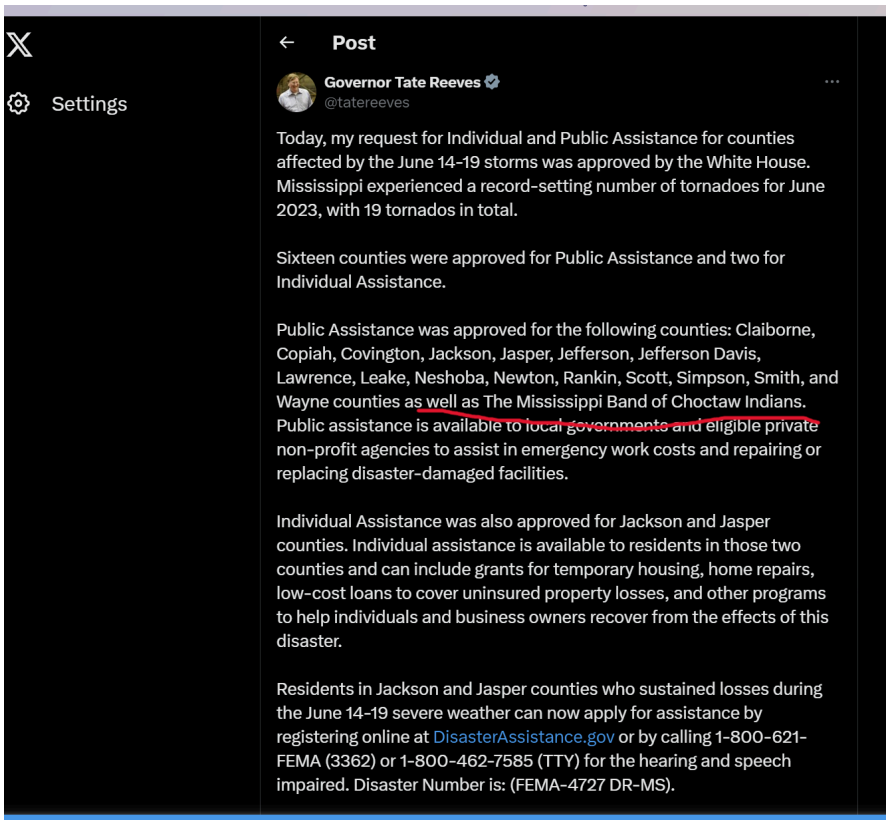


6-21-23

https://www.denver7.com/weather/weather-news/severe-weather-possible-for-denver-and-eastern-plains-wednesday-into-thursday
http://www.highplains-amsnwa.org/abstracts/Schlatter.pdf
https://hailtrace.com/hail-maps/06-21-2023/co/colorado-springs
https://www.accuweather.com/en/severe-weather/carousel-of-tornadoes-storm-chaser-recalls-colorados-historic-day/1661604
https://gazette.com/pikespeakcourier/tornado-on-pikes-peak/article_3cda96a6-281b-11ee-881b-cb76f1cbd18b.html
https://www.9news.com/article/weather/severe-weather/colorado-busy-tornado-year/73-20641d2e-8b0a-4235-aa0c-f15068d57a17

CHOCTAW MISSISSIPPI MARCH 31 TO APRIL 1, 2023 Tornado Event
https://storymaps.arcgis.com/stories/2ea2b65b8d694a35adcee58f4bc98218



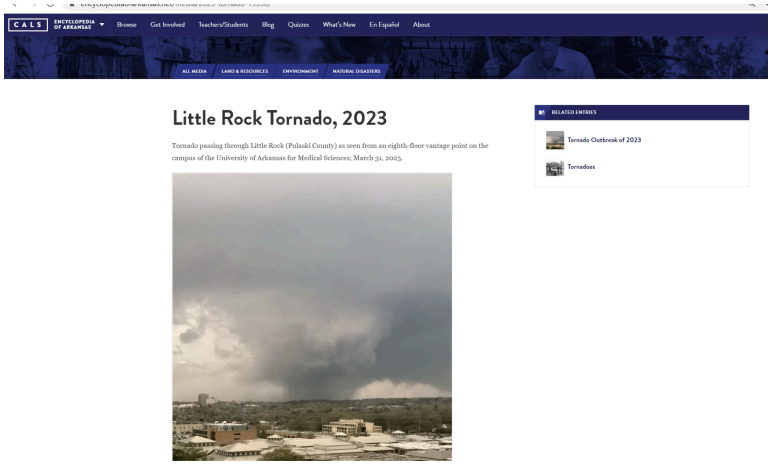


https://kpmg.com/us/en/home/insights/2023/08/tnf-irs-provides-tax-relief-taxpayers-mississippi-storms.html
https://www.supertalk.fm/major-disaster-declaration-approved-for-mississippi-following-june-tornadoes/
https://www.breezynews.com/local/leake-and-neshoba-among-counties-getting-fema-assistance-for-june-tornadoes
https://www.fema.gov/disaster-federal-register-notice/4727-dr-ms-initial-notice

LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA 3-22-23; 5-4-23 (Rare)

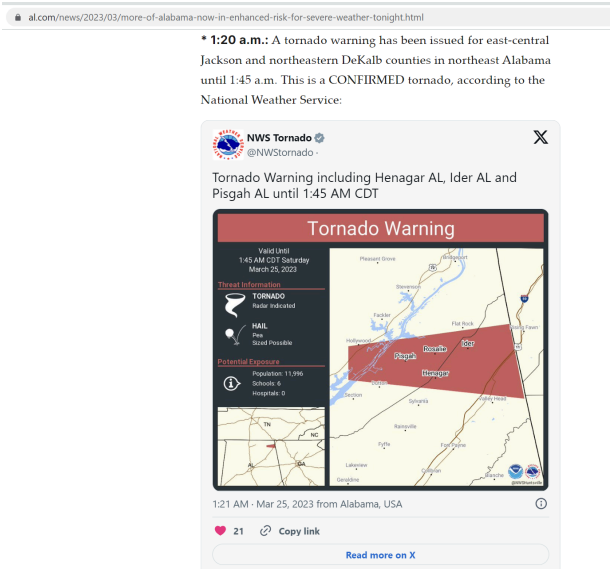
https://www.latimes.com/environment/story/2023-12-11/southern-california-weather-strange-weird-abnormal-records-2023#:~:text=The%20first%20tornado%20touched%20down,enough%20to%20be%20red%2Dtagged
https://www.nbcnews.com/news/weather/5-killed-california-storms-rare-tornado-los-angeles-tears-roofs-rcna76256
https://www.npr.org/2023/03/23/1165568790/tornado-landspout-los-angeles-california-montebello-santa-barbara
https://web.archive.org/web/20230819052345/https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1099533

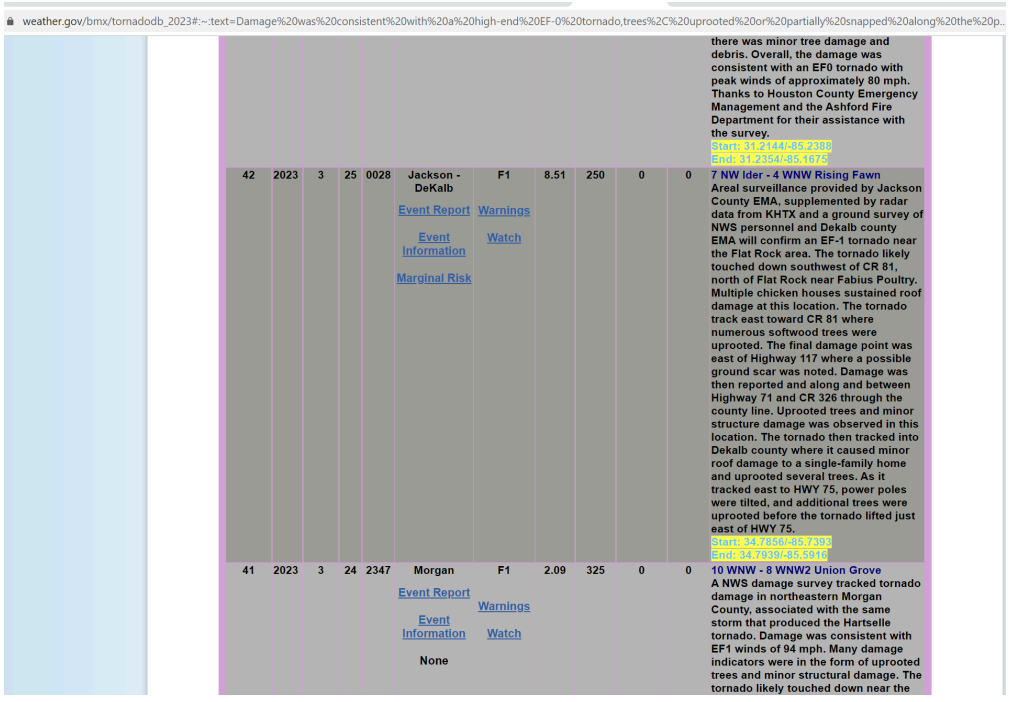
LITTLE ROCK ARKANSAS MARCH 31 TO APRIL 1, 2023 Tornado Event

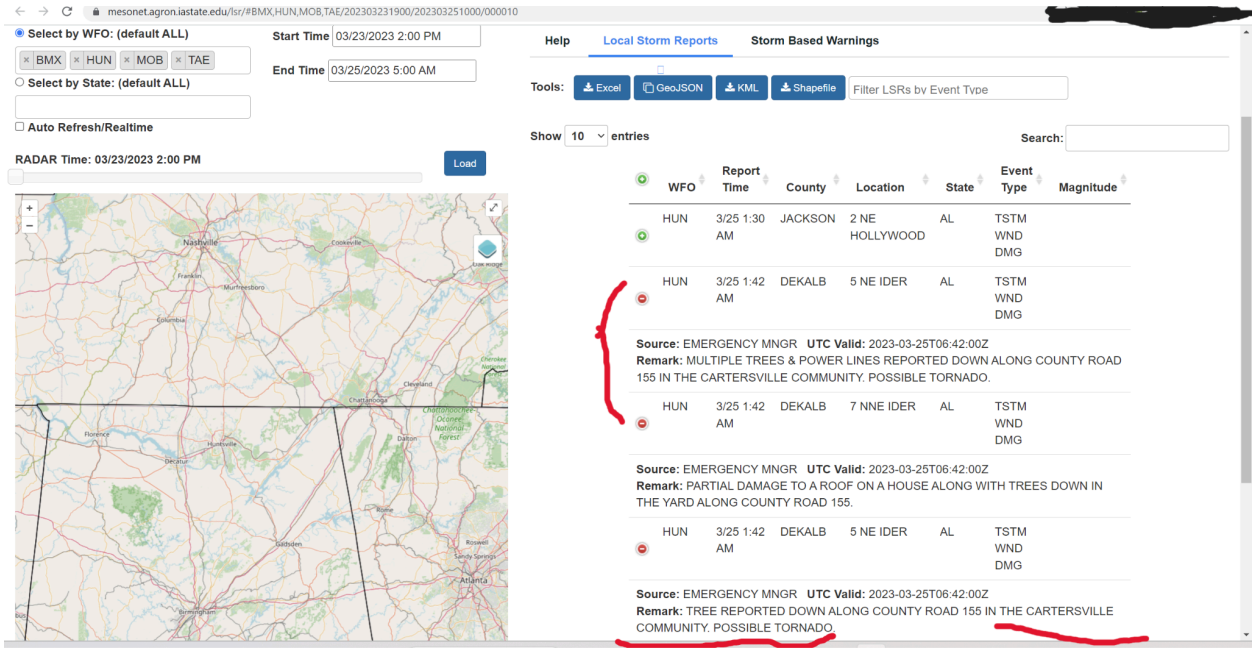


https://www.weather.gov/lzk/svr0323ayr.htm
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sl1uVZZr_KI
https://www.weather.gov/lot/2023_03_31_SevereStorms
https://www.arkansasonline.com/news/2024/mar/31/city-officials-and-residents-proud-of-rebuilding/#:~:text=The%20EF3%20tornado%20that%20hit,and%20eventually%20weakening%20in%20Cabot
https://encyclopediaofarkansas.net/entries/tornado-outbreak-of-2023-18642/

CARTERSVILLE 4-27-23 (In Dekalb County AL.)

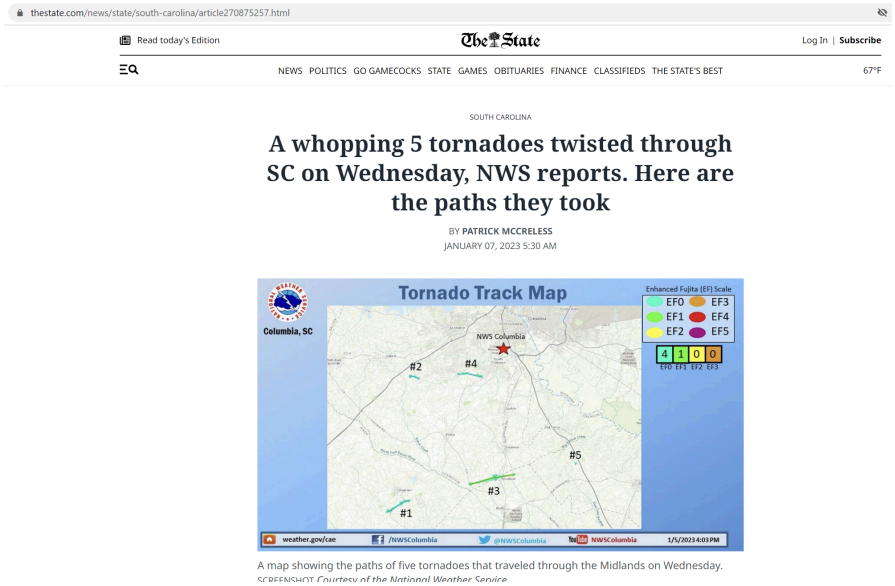






https://www.al.com/weather-alerts/2023/12/update-tornado-watch-issued-for-north-alabama-until-2-a-m-sunday.html

SOUTH CAROLINA 2023



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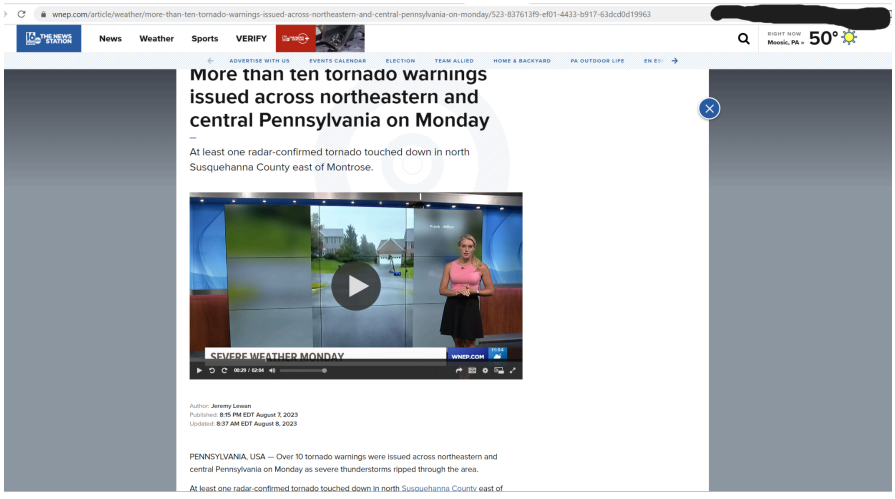
https://abcnews.go.com/US/south-reels-deadly-tornado-outbreak-new-storm-takes/story?id=98143392
https://www.thestate.com/news/state/south-carolina/article270875257.html

NEBRASKA 4-26-23; 5-12-23 Tornado

https://nebraskaexaminer.com/2024/04/26/historic-nebraska-tornadoes-storms-leave-damage-in-their-wake/
https://www.weather.gov/lbf/2023-05-12-Tornadoes
https://kgfw.com/2024/04/12/central-nebraska-2023-tornado-season-review/#
https://lincolnweather.unl.edu/nebraska-tornado-reports-may-12-2023
https://www.foxweather.com/extreme-weather/elkhorn-tornado-upgraded-ef4-strongest-nebraska-twister-10-years
https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=514014
https://www.weather.gov/lbf/NWSStormDamageSurveyforMay122023

PENNSYLVANIA 8-7 to 8, 2023; 8-12-23
https://www.wnep.com/article/weather/more-than-ten-tornado-warnings-issued-across-northeastern-and-central-pennsylvania-on-monday/523-837613f9-ef01-4433-b917-63dcd0d19963



https://mesonet.agron.iastate.edu/wx/afos/p.php?pil=PNSCTP&e=202308171748
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eKucRAPZjYQ
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https://www.abc27.com/local-news/tornado-confirmed-in-york-county-two-others-in-pennsylvania-nws/

“Sin is the Cause. Your nation now called Babylon to me has sinned greatly against me, your own people and that of others. You have led nation after nation into following your evil wicked ways and showed them the way to satan your enemy’s false gods instead of me Jesus, your Holy Savior, God and King. You sacrifice your children openly to satan calling it planned parenthood while the innocent children of your nation's blood cry out for vengeance against the ending of the short lives in the world. The brutalest of fashion as they are torn limb from limb in the once safety of the mother's womb.”

“Daughter, I am inside the womb with every baby being torn apart. Holding them. Soothing them. Crying with them and over them as they have their life ripped from them. I see it all daughter. I know it all and hear it all. This is one of the reasons I shall remove the innocent minded and children who do not fully understand right from wrong. Who have already reached the understanding of accountability for their actions. Rachel shall weep soon for her children.”

“Your nation is no longer a city on a hill, a light of hope in the darkness. Instead she takes the hands of others and pulls them deeper into the darkness. The blood of many people, many souls are on your hands, your nation's hands oh daughter of Mine. I have given your nation chances and spaces to repent but she has stubbornly refused. Babylon has now become your nation's name to Me and as a lewd adulterous woman who does not care who she plays the harlot with. I care though. You have failed to repent of Babylon. See the just rewards for leading a world astray to follow after your evil, wicked ways. You fall! Utterly fall before the completion of one of your 60-minute hours. It is so. It is written.

The cities you have seen here little daughter **will at some time** endure weapons of some type containing the nuclear power. Whether it be a weapon such as a missile or bomb or a new type of device. They shall each still carry the effects of the electromagnetic pulse or the emps as your will calls them.” NOTE: JESUS CHRIST DIDN'T REFER TO 2023 BUT INSTEAD SAID, WILL AT SOME TIME ENDURE.” THIS IS IMPORTANT BECAUSE THERE ARE MORE THAN ONE MEANING TO THESE LOCATIONS. WE KNOW FURTHER BELOW JESUS CHRIST SAYS AT SOME TIME THESE LOCATIONS WILL FEEL THE EFFECTS OF SOME TYPE OF NUCLEAR WEAPON OR DEVICE. IN ADDITION HE STATES IT WILL BE AFTER HE COMES FOR HIS BRIDE.

“Do not be saddened daughter but do pray for these people and their cities. War comes to your nation. You shall go into captivity before this year fully ends. Not all but some and it shall begin. This is a just and fair judgment against your nation that refused to repent. Even though I sent warning upon warning what would happen if you did not return to me and mend your evil wicked ways. If you have not made yourself ready in Me for my return, when I claim what's mine… My bride made ready. Then this is what many in your once great nation will have to endure”

“But I come for My own. Before, daughter, before this time of destruction. I don't know as of yet the exact moment in time. Only Father does. But this much He has revealed to Me already. This is why I have revealed to you little daughter and others of My children who have seen My coming as bombs are dropping. I am letting My bride know before your nation is destroyed I come for them. Then I awoke and once again I've been crying out for mercy. Mercy in judgment for our nation and world.

There's More Coming Than We Realize Dream 11-3-23@ 3:51 AM & 6:55 AM (Shared 11-6-23)

I dreamed the same dream again Jesus Christ, my love. I dreamed at first at 3:51 AM and now again I have awakened at 6:55 AM with it once again. “There's more of them coming than we realize,” I heard as I awoke. Every thought... everything that goes with the dream, even the thoughts inside the dream are exactly as I received them. The demons and fallen ones are coming in the darkness of three days this we know. Those who are spiritually awake in Jesus Christ. But none of us I feel really realized what one third of an innumerable number of heavenly angels of the fallen ones really are or the amount of the nephilim children and the rephaim.

In this dream I was taken to what was called a situation room where the enemy’s plans were discussed. How I arrived at this location was traveling like never before. I was outside in a field on my knees praying for our world, praying for Israel, for its peace, its people and about the war she now finds herself in. I'm praying for the innocent people of both Russia and Ukraine. I'm praying for all people to have windows and doors of opportunities for salvation through Jesus Christ before it's too late. These wars are the fuses to the powder keg of the massive war coming to our world, when the great nations collide in a battle and America, my nation falls. All because of sin. Unforgiven, unrepented sin which I feel in our nation begins with the sin of pride that grew into sin upon sin. As I am on my knees on the ground, the cold and dampness of the ground reaches into my bones it feels like, but I don't care. “God help us,”I'm crying out in Jesus Christ's Name, Your Son whom my soul loveth. “Help us!”

It is dark outside with only the stars giving their light and the partially once full moon. “Stand up, Stand to your feet!” I heard a voice speak like thunder from the sky. I immediately obeyed although my body and legs were somewhat stiff from maintaining this kneeling position on the ground. I could tell I had been there for a good bit of time. I am myself as in reality. I am in blue jeans, solid white tennis shoes, a maroon loose style turtleneck top with a light beige, thick sweater as my outerwear... as my coat. I stand up and speak,“Jesus Christ, my God and Savior, I am here.” My face is still covered in tears. Suddenly the wind picks up and begins blowing fiercely, yet I have no fear. I trust my lovely Jesus Christ and the wind to me since reading in Ezekiel 38 has always been the breath of God... His Holy Spirit, my dear sweet Comforter and Friend to me. The wind becomes very forceful and strong so much that I'm lifted off the ground. Then it begins immediately forming what I can only call a bubble around me. I'm startled but not frightened because inside the bubble I feel warmth, peace and safety. I feel as if I'm hidden in the wings of my Savior Jesus Christ.

As I'm traveling quickly inside the bubble of Holy Spirit Power I heard myself ask. “Jesus my love, my King, where are you taking me?” He replied immediately in a loud yet gentle whisper inside the bubble. Although I couldn't see Him, yet I know my beloved Savior's voice... Jesus Christ and I know it well. As one should recognize the voice of the oOne they spend the most time with. At least this is my opinion, because you recognize it more easily or easier when you spend precious time with our Savior. “Daughter of mine, there is much for you to see. Answers to questions asked in prayer as you stood upon Jeremiah 33:3 Luke 8:17: 12: 2-3, Ecclesiastes

12:14, and Matthew 7:7-8. Even though at times you could not remember the exact location in scripture of Matthew 7:7-8 you were able to recall its meaning while in prayer. You are to sound the alarm of what parts I show you that I tell you to share. While other parts are to be held back unless I authorize you to release the information in My Name Jesus Christ." "I understand," I answered back quickly. "My Holy Spirit shall take you where I have ordained for you to go. Trust Him as if He were me, for He is My Spirit, the Spirit of My Father God of Heaven that has existed with us always." "I do already Jesus Christ my love," I replied. "This I know little one." Then He didn't speak again while I was traveling, speeding unseen by the world I knew and to some unknown location.

"Holy Spirit sweet friend, where are we going?" Immediately in my mind's eye I heard His powerful but comforting voice respond, "Into the North Atlantic Ocean Daughter of Zion. We are almost there." Then suddenly the bubble with me inside enters a massive body of water. It is an ocean I can tell but which one I would not have known except for Sweet Holy Spirit telling me its name. As we enter the ocean's water traveling ever so fast we encounter no resistance. It seems almost like the waters have parted to let us pass through them. Down, down, down we go with lightning speed for lack of a better description, although it's only been a short amount of time since I was first encased and began my travels inside this Holy Spirit bubble of power. I find that now my pants legs are dried and I am not cold any longer. "Thank you Jesus Christ my love and Sweet Holy Spirit," I said out loud. I hadn't realized how chilled I had gotten while praying. "You are welcome, Daughter Zion," Holy Spirit responded back to me warmly. Then He said,"We are almost here. Once inside you will still be protected by Me. I shall shield you from being seen, heard and smelt, but you'll be protected, undetected by all but those of Heaven's forces," Holy Spirit said in a strong calm reassuring voice. "Thank you Holy Spirit," I said. "I love you." "I love you too, Daughter Zion of Heaven's Court."

We are traveling so fast that I am not able to identify any of the underwater marine life around us. Suddenly I saw lights below us. I can sense outside of the bubble of protection that pressure has increased yet I feel none of its effects inside this holy bubble of protection. The lights belong to a huge sprawling set of buildings. One of the marine kingdoms of darkness I know it's an underwater complex. It's massive. One could call it a mini city, so large it appeared to be. We are headed to one large cluster of buildings. Before we entered, I realized most of the lights I saw were near what looked like tunnels, entrances where to enter the vast complex of buildings that were made possible by vastly built tunnels. Before I could count how many there were we began descending through the roof of one grand, but ancient looking building. Holy Spirit and I passed room upon room until suddenly we stopped. I am still protected by His Holy bubble of power but now I see we are not alone. There are two mighty angels of God waiting for us. "No," Holy Spirit said, knowing my thoughts,"the angels of God's forces were traveling with us. You did not notice them because they were in the form of lights, Not the physical form you are seeing now as the God in Heaven, the Wise Creator of All is allowing you to see."

I take note of the two angels. Both are in gleaming holy armor. The one has dark, straight, long length hair, longer than the other with a sword inside its sheath attached to a partially hidden belt of some sort. The battle between the Heavenly forces of the Kingdom of Heaven, of Light and the

kingdom of darkness, of lucifer, of the devil and of satan has increased greatly as the end time days increase and more and more evil is allowed to be released to fulfill Father God's end time days Written Word, the Word of God itself. The first angel I know. I have seen him before in other dreams and in reality. He calls himself Seth. The other angel has red hair that is long enough for him to have it tied back by a string that looks like spun gold somehow made into the string. He is dressed much the same as the angel Seth but he has a beautiful bow intricately carved with symbols and designs that I know somehow is honoring Father God with praises. Attached to his back is a container holding his arrows yet I know too somehow it holds an endless supply of holy arrows created too by Father God's command.

Joy fills my face upon recognizing the angel Seth. “Seth my friend,” I cried out. He replied with a humble smile of genuine friendship. “Daughter of faith, of Zion, yes it is me. This is the angel Bartholomew.” “It's nice to meet you,” I said with a smile. He smiled quickly back as Holy Spirit spoke from His holy bubble still encasing me. “Daughter of Zion, I shall still be the surrounding protective field, this barrier around. You must now follow the Angels Seth and Bartholomew and they will show you what the King of kings of all, Jesus the Christ, the Risen Lamb of all desires for you to see and warn about.” “Okay Holy Spirit, Wait! Is this the force field barrier of stealth and invisibility I've learned about from my lovely Jesus, Jesus Christ and you as well that you are surrounding me with?” I asked in awe of this realization. “It is Daughter of Zion, now go. The meeting you are to witness has already begun. Seth, Bartholomew lead her to the meeting.” They bowed their heads in acknowledgement of Holy Spirit's words even though to my eyes He's still invisible. I had the feeling in my spirit that to them the Holy Angels He was somehow visible.

“Come,” the angel Seth called out to me softly, as he held out his left hand to me. His right laid softly upon the hilt of his sword as if in readiness to draw it out at a moment's notice. The angel Bartholomew walked a few paces behind us as a rear guard. As we began walking in the ancient looking building that seems to now be enhanced with technology not yet known to the above water and land of our world society, I recognized it as belonging to the fallen ones, the nephilim. I groaned inward realizing this will not be good for our world's people. Seth responded, speaking softly,“Daughter of faith, of Heaven's Courts, did you really think it would be otherwise as the end of days end draws nearer?” “You're right Seth,” I replied then continued,“but one can’t help but wonder how much more can the enemy do? How much more do they have? They are so wicked and evil beyond most people's understanding.” “You are correct daughter of faith, of Zion. Most cannot comprehend the evilness of heart found in the kingdom of darkness.”

As we are talking I realize we're passing through rooms instead of walking around them. We stopped outside a very large room from the looks of the walls we’re standing in front of as Seth said simply, “We're here.” He begins walking through the wall passing through it easily and unhindered as he pulls me through with him. Immediately I am hit with the force of evil emanating in the room. It causes me to recoil from the weight of it in the air. “Do not fear, daughter of Faith. You are neither seen nor heard by your enemies that are here inside this room.” Immediately I felt the peace of God that surpasses all other floods over me. “Thank you Jesus Christ,” I whispered softly to myself. Both Angels gave me a soft smile of understanding.

I saw before me a very large, slick black table, odd in its shape with a large group of mixed beings around it. And I said “beings” because I saw fallen angels, giants, hybrids and humans. At least I think they're humans or possibly clones I felt in this dream.

There are great leaders and false gods of our world from the past to the present. Rulers like Nimrod of old and Cleopatra, Nefertiti, Julius Caesar. I saw Adolf Hitler, Saddam Hussein. There's so many with their names appearing over some of them for me to see. There are modern-day rulers of our day from times past too. But the ones that draw my attention are the leaders of our world and those recently removed from office. Sitting around the vast black odd-shaped table is Vladimir Putin, Xi Jinping. Next to Xi Jinping is a white-bearded, older tan skinned man with a black turban on his head. “Who is that?” I asked the angel Seth as I pointed at the man in the turban and then said,“I have seen him before.” “That is the supreme leader of the country of Iran,” “Oh,” I replied as I looked further. I don't see Joe Biden but I do see his wife Jill and my thoughts were he's just a puppet and is no longer needed any further. I saw Kim Jong Un and his very evil sister. But wait! There's President Zelensky and even a woman I've seen before. Her name I recall is Margaret and she rules over Denmark. I see King Charles with his son Prince William. What a gathering. Wait, is that Ghengis Khan I see from the past now?” I notice Barack and Michelle Obama too. Elon Musk also. So, it's not just rulers if they're here. Does this mean the man of sin is here too? Obama and Elon are after all his right and left arms of power extending out into our world as he operates mostly unseen?

There's so many here I can't name them all. “What kind of gathering is this?” I ask the angel Seth,“that would bring so many leaders and ex-leaders, fallen angels and such together?” “Your word, you would call it a new world order meeting,” he replied softly to my question. “But above ground is a meeting of human rights for your world. A facade.” “I didn't know there was any such meaning occurring,” I replied. “Yes, heaven knows this because the King of all, Jesus Christ has revealed this to us so we could be assured to know all that's needed for you to learn of this night.” “Well that makes sense.” Then I heard a man's voice speak and the whole group of people, hybrids, fallen angels and whatever else was in the room immediately hushed. His voice is now heard clearly. It makes my skin crawl and chills me to the bone with a seductive evilness that seems to entrance most of all who are gathered here. It is Antichrist, the man of sin in person dressed for business as usual.

“Ladies, gentlemen, others and friends it's time to get directly to the point,” he said. Why I hadn't noticed him earlier I can only ascertain it is due to the overwhelming number of people from the past and present including the presumed dead that fill this meeting room. I even see Margaret Thatcher of Great Britain which I easily recognize for some reason. Antichrist continues to speak. “The arrival of the Nephilim children is assured to come during the God of Heaven's judgments which include the three days of darkness. Most inhabitants above world are still ignorant and stupid in their knowledge that there's more coming than they realized. Let's keep the deception veils in place. It's our time to thrive and prosper. For those of my stalwart colleagues who for some reason still do not hold a clear understanding of the difference between the nephilim fallen ones, the dark Lords of power, the nephilim children the rephaim children and those not of giant nature in size, let me clarify it for you and you'd better take note of it. I will not repeat myself in

this matter again. This shall bring understanding of their position and authority inside our kingdom of lucifer, of the devil, of satan, this kingdom we shall rule this world in together. His talk is smooth, yet to me his every word is dripping with deadly acidic poison. Hearing his voice always makes my skin crawl in revulsion and I realized once again it is because I live a surrendered life to Jesus Christ, the Lover of my Soul. And his precious powerful blood has me covered. Oh and not to mention the sweet Holy Spirit stealth and invisibility barrier surrounding me and the two holy, yet formidable angels with me.

I hear Antichrist continue. “Those that fell from Heaven, the fallen ones or fallen angels are benevolent rulers of the dark kingdom are known and called the nephilim, but so are a few select of their original children considered full nephilim. This information is kept secret from most the inhabitants of the world to keep confusion and doubt about their true identity. Those fools of Christianity and other religions will squabble and argue just to prove each are right in their own knowledge of understanding. Let's keep it this way. We don't need them uniting in their understanding and then be able in their uniting, to begin to seek out the truth. That dirty filthy Nazarene has all his ways with his heavenly forces and praying people loyal to him to cause secrets to no longer remain hidden. We must not relent in our brutal attacks on those professing to love and serve him. Not when we are so close to my ruling of the world. Reaching the top side and not only in the shadows beneath as world ruler and king.”

“The children of the nephilim fallen angels that were brought to birth after the defilement of the various species including the human race of those with pure created DNA from God in heaven, as when they first went into the children of men, the beautiful women in particular as well as beasts of the fields, these are considered purebred. In the dark kingdom these are 50% pure human or beast or whatever the fallen ones copulated with and the remainder is 50% their pure fallen angel DNA…. Angelic DNA encompassed in sin, glorious sin. These do not contain the soul of a created human being or the life force created by the God of Heaven given to all other living creatures upon his creation of them. We do not deny he is the Creator of all but as you can see by our created technology we have improved greatly the original creations of the God of Heaven. Even extending life by our hands through such technology as the Lazarus machines, the cloning techniques, our healing beds that mutate and changes one's created DNA to ours and in our demon blood that is now fully perfected that shall aid in the further deceiving of the world that I am their long awaited Savior. Even the Jewish Messiah that has the mind and skills needed for restoration of our nations sought after, long awaited peace.”

“Then he starts laughing horribly about all he has said. Many joined in with him having been part of the deception during their days to aid in bringing this foretold man of sin to a full position of power over our world. He abruptly stops laughing then speaks in a deadly serious voice. “We will not be prevented from our goals this time by the rulings in the Courts of Heaven or that filthy “cuss cuss” holy Nazarene. I shall take care of his professed lovers of him by taking them apart piece by piece, but only after I have the pleasure of watching them skinned alive. I'm sure I will have my fill of participating in this myself., I'm excellent with a knife,” he said with a devious malevolent smile. “Now back to the task at hand.” I'm overcome with disgust at how easily he can talk about skinning alive my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ in the days to come and then

so casually return to the meeting at hand. He's cold-hearted, evil to the core and everything the kingdom of darkness would want in the man of sin who to my understanding by a prior vision is already possessed by the evil Abaddon spirit, the demon. I looked over momentarily at the angel Seth and Bartholomew who had fierce looks upon their faces. They didn't like antichrist's ill-spoken words either. As soon as antichrist began speaking again, I felt drawn to pay attention to his words. So, I reluctantly turn my gaze back toward the odd-shaped, slick black table with this evil gathering of individuals of all times and ages.

"Those children born of the fallen ones, the fallen angels containing more human or beast type DNA but are mighty and great in stature which are the majority that are hidden unseen to be brought here in the three days of darkness with others are considered by name as rephaim by accounts in history. Those whose DNA has been corrupted from the originally created pure DNA that Adam and Eve once had in the Garden of Eden but still contain more of the original pure created DNA by the God of Heaven's hands still today because of this, still contain a human soul in their creation. They can still be redeemed by that filthy Nazarene sacrifice. This is a difference found in the God of Heaven's chosen people, the Jews and others. The Jewish ancestors most shall be found to originate by descendants back to Noah, the only righteous man the Creator called him when he wrongfully destroyed the Nephilim children in their bodies by the great flood of water he sent upon the world."

"This I say to make you aware that the other category of the fallen one's children are the spirits whose bodies were destroyed in the flood that were once called demons to the people. But we have since removed that name and replaced it with the name devils in some of the most popular translations of the God of Heaven's holy word to further mislead the people of the world. Yet most of his own children won't even acknowledge such changing of the word because it's impossible in their little minds that such an atrocity would be allowed to occur. Even if Heaven's courts are allowing it to fulfill its given word of a one world religion. I say keep them in the dark and let them keep saying in the little deceived brains,"I thought it said this! I must have learned it wrong!" How easy it is to play with their minds because of unbelief even if all things are possible if the God of Heaven allows it."

Then he began laughing again like a hyena, so pleased was he with the devilish, malicious plans to deceive God's children. The whole room erupted in raucous laughter. I feel the blood rising up to a boiling point and I feel myself wanting to say something against all the evil when I feel a calming hand reach out and touch my arm right above my right wrist. I looked over and I saw Seth. His look tells me,"Now is not the time," and immediately I felt God's peace surrounding me and I no longer felt the need to react. "Thank you," I said to him softly. He merely nodded his head in kind understanding. "Many of the fallen ones once bound by rulings from the Kingdom of Heaven have been released as you know to fulfill the written prophecies given in the Holy Scripture from the God of Heaven. We have prophecies of our own that shall prove true," antichrist said with great confidence. "When the fallen ones were cast out of Heaven they were no longer free to ascend to the God of Heaven Throne. They were bound under the firmament of Heaven called darkness, yet even these fools who claim to study the Holy Scripture of Truth do not even have the brilliance to read Genesis chapter 1 that plainly identifies it or do the extensive

research to prove it. They are ignorant and lazy in so many ways, even accusing their own kind wrongfully of participating in our own kingdom's work. When in reality they are actually exposing it. And this my colleagues and friends is partly how we shall continue to divide, conquer and destroy every one of his so-called children we can."

He seemed so smug and pleased with himself. I wanted to reach out and smack him but I instead prayed. "Jesus Christ, help me. Help us in Your Name. I pray and ask." The crowd seemed glued to his every word and movement, this man of sin, antichrist. He continued to speak. "As you have also seen the nephilim children also come in all different shapes and sizes depending on the species that was mated with. Also one must take into account the degeneration of the effects of the DNA no longer 100% pure. This also contributes in some cases the smaller stature of some allowing many to pose as human or humanoid. Know that all these types except the disembodied spirits, the demons who are working steadily to continue possessing and destroying all they can, obtain access by whatever means they can be referred to also "of nephilim blood. Now we shall turn our focus fully to the real reason for this called gathering. This is an official update and all here have been somewhat informed in advance of the coming takedown of America. Israel is already under attack as planned, so we are ready to move onto our next big target… the United States of America. Here is a short summary. You know your positions already. Taiwan is invaded. Xi Jinping, our illustrious leader of China shall be in contact with further instructions shortly. It's a go now for him to begin soon this invasion and reclaim his country's rightful land once again. You know who you are already that are to be contacted. All eyes turn to Xi Jinping who nods his head in acknowledgement.

Antichrist continues. "America is next. She must be broken down further, not only from the inside but the outside too. Now is the time for us to act in military force, nuclear and hydrothermal attacks followed by invasion. After all, we need some of the land left inhabitable for our people to rule. I heard snickers of laughter throughout the room. My heart is heavy as I listen intently to all that's being said as the meeting continues in which antichrist is updating the people and all other beings. I looked around and realized I don't see any members from the hidden Society or their Council of 13 groups. "Seth," I asked in a low voice even though I understood they couldn't hear me,"why aren't the Council of 13's or the hidden Society members joining this meeting?" "There's no need for them to be here. Because the man of sin and the fallen ones are in full control of this meeting and more since his crowning under a little over one of your years ago during another such meeting of your world leaders," he replied. "You mean the dream and vision I had that revealed antichrist was crowned underground during the time the cop27 meetings were being held?" I asked. "Yes, daughter of Zion. I do," he responded.

"There are people now that are beginning to realize an attack is soon to come," the man of sin continued speaking. "And their fears are nuclear type weapons, even emp's. In addition to the tanks, destroyers, missiles launchers and the drones that they have seen. But there's so much more coming. We shall have the nephilim, our brothers and sisters in our unholy cause, the dark Lords of power but also their children, their superior technology that far exceeds what is known to the world above ground. They're expecting some drones in the air and a few squads on the ground but not our massive flying army drones and of the ground that shall kill on order from the ever

faithful AI whose prime directive is to obey my every thought and order. We have robotic humanoids that only those the filthy Nazarene reveal how to determine they're not human shall deceive all. They have already infiltrated many locations across the above world side by side with many of the nephilim children. All nephilim children loyal to our cause and are considered in our eyes as of nephilim blood. The demon children shall rise up in great fervor and strength possessing more and more of our mutated hybrid soldiers as their bodies are mutated further and DNA changed into our army that shall in the end rewrite the holy scriptures of Heaven's Court. As we defeat that filthy Nazarene and his armies in the great battle to come."

"We shall test our strength upon the nation of America first. We have infiltrated all levels of government and they're already in place waiting to finish aiding in the destruction of this nation once loyal to the God of Heaven and his filthy Son. Those loyal at any time to the "cuss cuss" Nazarene must be destroyed." But then he laughs. "There's more coming than any of them realized," antichrist said again and as he spoke these words it was like the area above his head in the air parted as if it were an unrolling scroll…. and I saw vast armies of soldiers of different nationalities. Some look human while many do not. They are made up of and have visible mutations in their bodies as far as I could see. I saw drones upon drones of all shapes, sizes, even color. From those with flying abilities, to those that look like slender robotic dogs. Then there's rows upon rows upon rows of lined up humanoid type robots. All armed with various types of weapons that look like something out of the movies, but they're real. I now see satellites surrounding the earth in the heavens being activated to aid somehow I feel by frequencies,colors, sounds and wave attacks. In the waters are ships. Many ships but it's below the waters where the vast majority of them are located. They are, I know, far superior and deadlier somehow than what's known to us who live upon the Earth's soil and not within the hidden depths of the deepness. My eyes turned to the left and there's more soldiers dressed in a protective suits. "An exo suit,"I heard, "that will allow them to walk through radiation without very little effect." Yet I saw in my own understanding two big flaws in all the massive armies on the physical side and one in the spiritual of their perfect armies of destruction made up of so many different nationalities of our world.

First the physical. They all appear to somehow be directly linked to the AI system which I know somehow is by wave signals and computer links and such like for the majority. I perceive this is a 5G or higher technology for most of them, if not all. When war hits America's soil we will not have much supplies to rebuild such cell towers and devices the enemy will seek to use against us. So we don't need to destroy them but we reprogram them, if possible to lower the frequency level of the internet such as a 4G or lower to cripple them from operating as a hive by disconnecting their ability of a direct hookup to the AI system. And still yet allow our own forces that operate by internet and wave frequencies to still utilize them without the enemy's use of them too. This I see as a major flaw and loophole in the antichrist army and plan. But I'm a nobody. The spiritual flaw is they are forgetting there will still be on our shores of America those who love Jesus Christ. Even after He returns for His bride whose hearts weren't fully prepared to meet Him when He came, when they begin praying asking in Jesus Christ's Name for help. He will aid in part His children, even in the end time days. Even though death at this time will be the result as Martyrs for most on the Earth. But America shall see much death, destruction and captivity for her pride

and failure to return to our loving Savior Jesus Christ. These are my thoughts in the dream as I'm watching all the vast armies, weapons and technology soon coming to our nation. I heard myself say,“Still is more common than we realize!” And then I awoke. I woke abruptly out of my sleep for the second time and for the second time began praying in Jesus Christ's Name about all I had dreamed.

Verses
John 14:1:16-18; 26-27; 16:13, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Jeremiah 51:1-3, Ezekiel 37:9-10, Philippians 1:18-19, Matthew 7:7-8, Psalms 115:13; 116:12-15, 2 Thessalonians 3:16, Luke 8:17;12 2-3, Jeremiah 50:29, Psalms 97, Revelation 13:1-18, Genesis 1:1-10, Jude 6, Daniel 7:25; 11:2-23; 36-39, Psalms 36: 1-4; 91:1; 140: 1-2, Philippians 4:7

Demon Larvae Vision 2-20-24@ 8: 59 AM

“Father God what else is the enemy planning that still has not been exposed? What are they guarding so secretly by shielding spells upon spell-like things to try to keep Your children from prayerfully seeing? If there's something that needs to come out, then I'm willing to reveal it if it's Your will…. If You want me to. I want to cause as much trouble in the kingdom of darkness in Your great Name and my love’s Jesus Christ’s that I can. If it be Your will, I know You will protect me.” “Close your mind’s eye to the world around you and focus on what I am about to show you.” “In Jesus Christ’s Name I will Father God.”

I see the word “larva…… demon larvae” in black rounded letters in a pink background. Odd colors it seems. Now I see a larva, a small larva, I recognize its appearance from school days as a larva-type object. It's moving! It's alive! Now I see laying on a shiny flat surface many larvae in containers that have hatched. I hear the word, “hatched.” “Why so many? Jesus Christ? Father God? What are these evil demon larvae? What are these?” I see them as they begin wiggling and moving. They're pink, baby pink in color beneath a whitish color. I see the pink beneath the white. Now they look like embryos, baby embryos in shape but they are horribly disfigured from that of a human baby embryo. Even at this early of a stage in their lives. “What are these demon larvae that now are shaped like baby embryos that are horribly disfigured with the eyes present? They're so small.”

“Little daughter, they are demon spawn. Genetically altered demon larvae in which the demons manifested themselves into the larva eggs, so they are forever cursed. But it's more than this! See what the kingdom of darkness hides in the shadows thinking I see not their doings? See Antichrist as he creates demon children for those without bodies advancing further his reach and his army?” “What are they becoming? What are they, Father God? What's the purpose?” “Out of the demon larva comes demon’s children. They're able to infiltrate items of solidity. AI the artificial intelligence was the 1st though created as a brain first and not a demon larva.”

“Help me understand what I'm seeing Father God, because now they're beginning to grow but they don't appear to grow very large in size.” “Little daughter these are created for the elite of your world who embrace demon powers in their lives. Who embrace worshiping Lucifer, Satan and all the fallen ones and demons of their kingdom with open arms. Remember where it tells in My Holy Word of the seven sons of Sceva who tried to cast out a demon out of a man and all seven had their clothes torn off and were beaten, attacked? This is a super strong strength as your world would call it that demon beings, those who are mere spirit bodies possess and give to those they enter into.”

“Father God these demon larvae are created out of the larva eggs, so the parent had to be possessed by a demon in its original body. So, the whole larva is cursed yet also a demon in nature. Am I understanding this correctly?” “Yes, little daughter you are.” Now I'm seeing these demon larvae not very much bigger than the US nickel when they're curled up displayed in silver goblets. There's so many of them on a table. A long ornamentally decorated table which looked

like something that would be set up for the rich and famous. “What's this?” “Little daughter watch closely.”

Now I see it's a grand party with high-ranking people from all over our world and celebrities. Many, many celebrities, and rulers from all over the world. They're elegantly dressed as if it's a formal affair. “Oh, Jesus Christ there is the man of sin, Antichrist!” Standing next to him is Elon Musk and a woman next to him that I feel is not a real human. I hear “synthetic android.” Every person who is of importance of our world from all nationalities seems to be here. It is a massive gathering in my eyes, yet I know, I feel this is really only the world's upper elite. “Father God are these the top elite of our world?” “Yes, little daughter they are.” I see, I see the man of sin picks up one of the beautiful silver goblets and then picks up a utensil from the table and hits the side of the goblet several times. It makes a ringing noise that echoes above the noise of the speaking people. A hush has fallen over the room.

I see, I see the synthetic android woman beautifully made in a sparkling light champagne colored evening dress with a slit exposing her leg up to her thigh head to the back of the room. Elon stands on the left of Antichrist and out from the crowd walks Barack Obama who stands on his right. I see men in black suits like waiters in a fancy restaurant all young and attractive in their appearance begin handing out a goblet to each person in the room. Minus the synthetic android lady standing now in the very back. “What are they doing? What are they going to do with those demon larvae in the goblets, Father God?” I'm seeing this all so quickly yet it's like every detail is being superimposed upon my mind's eye.

Watch little daughter and see what evil does in the shadows that they think they can hide from Me. I see every abominable act they try to hide. I hear every word and every thought issued by the inhabitants of your world including that of the AI and its subsystems. Now watch little one.” Antichrist is speaking. “You have been gathered here hand selected for your loyalty to the light bearer and his kingdom. Our kingdom. This highly anticipated gift that you have received in your silver goblets shall give you the power of our dark lord’s transparent seeds. His spirit children but in a way that they cannot be cast out of you.”

“Once you ingest the sacred larvae it will become part of you giving you another way to have their presence in your life with all its power. This is because it's not in a spiritual form, a demon that can be cast out of you should you encounter one of those [cuss, cuss] filthy Nazarene's children who know their authority in Him. Soon though, there won't be many of them left in our world. The time of the Nazarene’s return is evident and upon us. You will possess the powers of your gods that cannot be removed unless you become a traitor to our kingdom. A traitor who denies our lord the light bearer and accepts the filthy [cuss, cuss] Nazarene as their new one. This would not be a wise decision,” he said in an evil menacing voice. “Now eat up!” He said with a fanatical, evil smile.

I see so many faces I recognize reach into their goblets and pick up the squirming embryo-like demon larvae and place it quickly inside their mouths without hesitation…… except for one. One person that I can't see fully who it is amongst the crowd. Nor do I feel I should give a

description. Now it's gone. As quickly as it came the vision was gone. “Father God in Jesus Christ's Name I ask has this happened already?” “Yes, daughter of Mine it has. On your nation's pagan holiday of Valentine's Day.” “You mean February the 14th?” “Yes, daughter, that is the date it had occurred.” “Father God was this another meeting that’s used to gather the people together, these world leaders who I saw but also the celebrities. Is this a hidden location also?” “Yes, daughter to both your questions. A gathering of your world's leaders for peaceful meanings they tout, but also for the gathering of the elite for such things as you have seen.”

“Father God these people who ate these demon larvae, they're putting physical demons inside them aren't they? Demons who have a genetically created body and it would have to be enhanced by witchcraft or satanic rituals. And because it's a physical and not a spiritual, a disembodied spirit, they aren't cast out of someone as demons were in the past in Jesus Christ Your Son's great Name.” “This is correct little daughter.” “But, oh, Father God, they still cannot prevent the power of Jesus to save someone who cries out to Him asking for forgiveness of the sins. Or prevent the power of Jesus Christ's blood to redeem and make someone into a new creation in Him, in You!” “Once again, little daughter of Mine you are correct. There is always a way of escape through My Son's sacrifice for those truly seeking Him in their lives. This is the power of Our redeeming love to all mankind.”

**** After this vision sweet Holy Spirit led me to research world meetings and led me to the information of the world's government summit meeting this year 2024 held between February 12th through the 14th. The 14th being Valentine’s Day. *****

Verses
Ephesians 2:8-9, John 3:16, Psalms 7:11; 9:17; 25:14; 33:10-11; 36:1; 37:12-13, Numbers 12:6
Acts 19:14-16, Proverbs 15:3, Amos 3:7, Job 21:30

Antichrist's Mark of Loyalty Dream 6-18-24 @ 8:29AM

Jesus Christ my love I have been praying on and off since 4:00 a.m. this morning. I dreamed again and I'm standing on John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27. Please Sweet Holy Spirit lead me and help me once again to only write the truth of what my lovely Jesus Christ and Father God has shown me. I trust Him and stand on His Word. I stand on the Word of God for everything now. I didn't always do it. I do now because Jesus Christ is the Word.

It began when I found myself in a sterile looking medical lab type area. It's some type of testing area. Everything looks white to me. There are people in the room, but I can't tell who they are or how many at this moment. I feel I am to examine the medical room closer. I see that the room itself appears to be round with a door to my left and an opposite door of it. I saw to my left three glass windows that upon further examination were for observation. Each window is connected to a room that looks like a patient's room at a hospital but with lots and lots of medical equipment inside each.

There are also beds with people or patients strapped down to them. I began pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ over me silently as I prayed. I looked over to my right and saw there were three more sets of large glass windows. I walked over and looked through these also each one I see inside that there are also people strapped to the beds in these rooms. There is a total of six glass observation windows in this medical type of room, a door to my left and a door directly across from it. I can now focus on the people I knew are here but weren't able to see at first. I understood this was so I would take time to check out the rooms on the other side of the six large windows in this round shaped room.

There are two men dressed in business casual clothes with each having a white lab coat over them. One I can tell is tall and slender in his build with blonde hair that's cut short in the back but is what I call bushy and full on the top forming wavy long bangs that fall upon his white forehead. He is wearing some type of clear safety goggles that have a rubber type strap to ensure they don't fall off his face while he's working.

Next to him is a short stocky built man with a shaved head. I can tell it once had dark hair. They both are in light tan- or khaki-colored trousers with comfortable looking business casual type loafer shoes. The stocky built man has on a long sleeve white button up medium blue shirt with a dark blue pullover knit vest. The blond haired tall skinny one is wearing a tan lightweight pullover sweat. It has two dark brown narrow stripes running around his sleeves near the elbow. I can see when he turns toward the shorter man his sweater also has a thin white stripe running across a chest area. In all this I understood this room and all its experimental proceedings were done in a controlled colder temperature.

The stocky built man looks like he may be of Mexican descent I noticed as he begins speaking. “Is everything ready on your part Eduardo? It's time for him to arrive.” The blond-haired Eduardo looked at the other man and replied in a voice with a European accent. “Yes Juan, I am,” he replied. “He will be pleased with our test results on most of our specimens.” Then he removed his goggles, laying them on a nearby table.

“Specimens,” I thought to myself, “is he calling those people strapped to their bed’s specimens? Jesus Christ my love what's going on here and who's coming?” I ask in my mind, being very careful not to speak just in case that might hear me. I heard from the heavens in a still small voice. “Daughter, beloved daughter of Mine. I have brought you here to learn the status and progress of what is still coming upon your world. You cannot be seen, heard, felt, or smelled while you are here. For I am hiding you under My wing as you prayed and asked for Me to do for you and your family when you prayed over yourselves and them including covering your Dreams. My Holy Ghost Spirit shall lead you. Follow His leading.”

“I will Jesus Christ my love, I will thank you.” “You are welcome”, I heard the reply from Heaven that only I could hear. “Okay sweet friend Holy Ghost what am I to do?" I asked softly, and I heard him reply. “Be still, watch, and listen. Only move if I tell you.” “Okay,” I agreed quickly.

I saw the door to my right begin to open. “They're here,” Juan said, almost giddy with excitement, yet I could tell he was also nervous of whoever was coming through the door. So is Eduardo, though he was able to hide it better than Juan. They both stood and straightened themselves as if standing to attention as the Military Officers do when someone of great importance is coming or passing before them.

The square door panel I hadn't noticed before began lighting up with muted colors, their brightness muted by the clearish panel covering them. The door is then open and in walks the very tall Nephilim woman Sarina. Still redheaded, dressed in a tight black straight skirt that goes to right above her knees and a silk long-sleeved button-up blouse that reminded me of the color of a red Fox. Her now long hair is pulled back in a high ponytail. She is heavily made up with makeup and wearing large gold hoop earrings and gold chains. All symbols of the Marine Water Kingdom of the enemy's Kingdom. She apparently is higher up in the enemy's ranks I realize now than I thought from the first time I saw her in The Delusion had Begun Dream that Jesus Christ gave me on May 1st, 2021.

Behind her to my surprise is Barack Obama dressed in an expensive navy-blue two-piece suit. He is wearing a white button up button-up shirt with a shiny solid medium gold color tie. There is a serious look on his face as he enters. As each person enters the two men in the lab coat seem to be trying to stand straighter and straighter if this were possible.

The next person to walk into this medical type of facility room was Elon Musk. He too is dressed in a two-piece expensive business suit that was so dark brown that it almost appeared to be black in color with a dark orange tie and white shirt. “A brown suit,” I said to myself. “That's not a very common color,” and then I stopped as I realized who had walked into the room together. Elon Musk the left hand of the man Antichrist who handles most the electronic and technology for him and Barack Obama, his right-hand man who handles the governments and people operating in the Antichrist Spirit right with Antichrist himself Obama is his Forerunner but also his End Time false prophet written of in the Holy Word of God and our Holy Bibles.

“That must mean,” I started to say quickly just as Antichrist himself came strolling in the room in a very expensive solid black suit with a white shirt and a dark blue tie. He walked with an air of superiority as he entered. This was who the two men Eduardo and Juan have been waiting to see. Their eyes almost instantly glazed over with adoration and reverent awe at being in the antichrist's presence.

The whole scene made me want to vomit. “Pay attention,” I heard Sweet Holy Spirit say to me in a soft gentle rebuke, “Pay attention!” “Yes, I'm sorry, I will,” I answered him back in true repentance of heart. “Forgive me Jesus Christ,” I whispered under my breath. “Done,” came His sweet reply from the Heaven above. I focus fully on the people in the room with the nephilim Sarina who are now talking with the two men Juan and Eduardo.

“Gentlemen,” Antichrist said in a smooth seductive voice drawing the men deeper under his charismatic spell. “I hear you have good news for me,” he said. Eduardo spoke up fast. “We do your majesty sir,” he stuttered. Antichrist seemed to enjoy the adoration and reaction he had on the two men that seemed to me to me that they were having a bad misplaced time of hero worship. (That's what came to my mind… a bad misplaced time of hero worship.)

“Please call me sir,” antichrist said with a grin. Obama and Elon Musk appear to be enjoying the scene before them too, while the tall Nephilim giant Sarina seemed almost bored by her looks that she kept easily hidden from the two men because of her height. “What is your name?” Antichrist asked the blond-headed man. “My name is Eduardo,” he finally replied in a calmer voice. Antichrist turned to look at the stocky built man standing beside Eduardo and he spoke these words "You must be Juan.” “Yes sir, I am,” he replied quickly.

The man of sin rubbed his hands and in anticipation said to them, “Let's see the results. The two men in the white lab coach were spurred into action. Eduardo began speaking as Juan passed to each person who had arrived copies of prepared reports and findings with both Eduardo and Juan having one too.

“As you can see the results are higher than expected overall. Subject specimens 1, 2, and 3 on your right (which would be my on my left where I am standing observing all this) have all had the C-19 vaccination plus the additional boosters and oral intakes that has been taken into the bodies each containing the mRNA technology with the current advancements included already in all medications, vitamins, and herbal supplements across the world. Even the gel cap capsules themselves have been made with the graphene. We have included in these types of things.”

Juan spoke, “The Nanoparticles also are in almost everything upon the Earth in addition to the Pharmaceuticals, the water, the food, even the air that's breathed. All these things have been factored into these results.” “I see,” Antichrist said then smiled, causing an evil gleam in his eyes that soon became seen in all that came with him to this little secret educational meeting of sorts.

“So, what are the end results of your findings,” Antichrist asked quickly getting back to business with another smile on his face. Eduardo smiled a small smile back and then said, “We all know once the C-19 vaccines were rolled out the mega doses of these aforementioned things inside among others would immediately but slowly begin the desired mutation process inside the world's population which began in full force when the 5G technology came online. I hear we have Mr. Musk's assistance in this area. Thank you, sir,” Eduardo said quickly. Elon smiled and replied, “It was my pleasure.”

“Please continue,” Antichrist said quickly, bringing the conversation back to what he was waiting to hear. The blond-haired man cleared his throat, mumbled a quick apology then continued, “Since this time, with the addition of Mr. Musk’s satellites and other contributions the signal is broadcasting throughout the airwaves almost solidly both day and night. But will be at full signal strength once all comes back online after the three days of darkness.”

“In subjects 1, 2, and 3 we gave them the coming mark of loyalty that both Mr. Musk and Mr. Obama has made contributions to. The mark still needs that one last piece of superior technology that we have been updated that you sir shall soon provide for us,” Eduardo said to Antichrist. I see now he has his fingers to his chin as if thinking while his other hand holding the papers with a light blue file background backing is placed across his front using his arm and hand to support his hand next to his chin. “We will acquire it,” he said, “it's written in the God of Heaven's Scripture of Truth that my mark shall be available to all the world.”

“The Mark is working now but on an individual basis without the other piece of forbidden technology those who take your mark of loyalty will not be connected to the rest of the hive. They will be able to separate and think on their own, nor will you be able to control all. Commanding all to worship you as deserve to be at the same moment in time. Antichrist scowled slightly and then asked, “Are the results the same for all on this side of the area?” “Yes,” Eduardo replied and the stocky built Juan was shaking his head in agreement.

Juan spoke up and asked Antichrist, getting past his nervous reverent fear of the evil man. “You said you would be getting the forbidden technology, the missing piece. Do you know where it is? Why can't we get it now sir?” Antichrist replied swiftly, “ It’s still sunk, hidden inside the city of Atlantis. Words have come forth from some of the Nazarene’s children that it would be found soon.” “Do they know of the location of Atlantis so it can be collected now?” Juan asked.

Barack Obama finally spoke up and said, “We know currently of one of that filthy Nazarene’s children, a Daughter of Heaven she is called who has been given the location of where it sank. We’ve sent some of our best evil agents and entities to infiltrate her life but she never revealed the true location. Finally their true selves were revealed by the power of the Scripture of Truth and the Nazarene’s Name. She has grown strong in Him and He protects her family and her very well.”

My mouth is hanging open because I know they're talking about me. “Most people in our world today believe Atlantis is a myth but it's not!” I said to myself, “It's a fallen angel and nephilim city that ruled the waters and in Bible days went by a different name. I have been there in dreams with my lovely Jesus Christ and His Holy Angels. Also, I have seen the hidden technology as well as the black cube and other items of Heaven's Forbidden Knowledge the enemy seeks to obtain and twist and will twist for their use and their benefit when they get it. Then they'll give it to mankind who never intended to possess such things.”

My thoughts were interrupted when I heard the man Juan ask, “If she's still human and living on the top side of the earth then she's accessible isn't she?” “The attempts to reinfiltrate her life by our dark lords has been successful at times. There's two still hidden we think. We're not sure because she keeps praying against all our known and even unknown tactics in that ‘cuss cuss’ filthy Nazarene’s Name. We've managed to poison her again but the human operative was sloppy and incompetent and for the last two poisonings too much was placed into her water supply. The Nazarene’s daughter could tell physically in days the time before last and within hours the last time she was poisoned. Those of ours hidden in her life have reported this to the other dark lords. The lightbearer has ordered her abduction but each attempt he's ordered the Nazarene’s Holy Angel steps in or His Spirit within her has helped her escape. All attempts to kill her have failed as well.” Obama said in disgust. “So it's true then,” Eduardo said in surprise, “life can't be taken from someone unless the God of Heaven or His Nazarene Son says so!”

Antichrist responded in a deadly voice. “Would you like to find out for yourself if that is a true fact or not? “Eduardo's eyes filled with terror and he stuttered, “No, no your majesty you and the dark lords who gave you your power are all-powerful,” he said in a still shaky voice. “Your majesty then how may I ask do we finally get our hands on this last piece of needed

technology?" Juan asked, trying to turn the conversation away from the deadly turn of events before Eduardo ended up dead.

I'm fervently praying to myself in Jesus Christ's name Luke 8:17 over my life while pleading His Blood again over myself. I don't want to be here but all I can pray now is, "Lord your will be done in all things." I continue to watch as Antichrist puts on a charming smile immediately turning from lethal killer to beloved ruler and man of the hour.

"The one called Daughter of Heaven who has been a blight in my life sent from the Nazarene has revealed when the giant earthquake comes that moves mountains and islands out of places in the Scripture of Truth Atlantis shall resurface as as well as other of our dark lord's empires of those now buried by land and sea. We will wait for this moment in time as the God of Heaven has made it the appointed time for this to be. Let's continue with the results," he said. "In these three test specimens how did they respond to the 6G and higher technology?"

Eduardo glad to be on this subject he knew well once again spoke and said, "When the 6G and higher frequencies and pitches are added to those fully vaccinated with the boosters the mutation process altering the body's DNA from the way that it was once originally created by the God of Heaven began processing. And the changes tripled in the speed as the Nano's released further loads during this time of the other key elements needed of the different venoms utilized including the serpent's and the bat's,"

"That's marvelous," Antichrist replied as he looked down at Elon Musk and smiled. I knew this was because Elon Musk's neurochips, satellites, and other technology played a major role in the beast's Mark. The mark of antichrist being called his loyalty mark made for our end time days. Sarina and Obama were smiling at the good news also. To me it was horrible news.

Then Serena asked Juan, "What about the other three specimens in rooms four, five, and 6?" Eduardo looked nervously over at Juan and then cleared his throat. "Um…. well….. the results were not as favorable in these specimens we appropriate it by forceful means. They have all had different results."

"Number 4 had the first C-19 and one of the additional boosters but she did refuse the others stating religious beliefs as her reason for not having to take them. She was a nurse that professes to be a child of the Nazarene. We picked her after watching her closely for several months because if she's truly one of His her faith is weak. She spent a lot of time doing the activities that a true Nazaren's child doesn't do."

Obama spat out, "So, she's either a hypocrite or a backslider as the Bible says," and then he began to laugh. "Perfect Choice," he said and then continued. "Like most now who confess to

know Him." "When did she arrive here?" Antichrist asked with a smile of humor on his face I recognize as being there because of what Obama, his right-hand man and his forerunner had just said. He is pleased I can tell. "She was brought here the same as the last two in rooms five and six. It was around six months ago with nothing more than a missing person's report filled out to give any type of clue to what happened to them, Antichrist nodded his head in approval.

Eduardo continued, "Without having all the additional boosters and no protection from the Nazarene because of her life of sin as the Bible calls it, she only showed a mutation increase when subjected to the same 6G frequency. We were able to inject her with your mark of loyalty even though she did not agree because it's still lacking the final piece of technology. "If that final piece was installed then she would have to choose to take it for her to be taken in as part of the hive and rejecting the God of Heaven and His Nazarene Son. We all know when it comes to taking the mark of loyalty it has to be a conscious decision because it involves the eternal soul. And the God of Heaven has mandated it to be this way once it's completed." "Yes, you are correct," Antichrist, "but it did produce favorable results, right?" he asked.

"Yes, there was an increase of almost 2% in the mutating of the DNA through the mRNA and crispr technique but even with her we utilized some of the newer also." "Good, good Anichrist replied with a smile as the others nodded their heads in approval.

"The number 5 specimen had only the first C-19 injection without any additional boosters following. This person also professed to know the Nazarene personally and his life reflected it. When our people observed him before we abducted him he was a professor at a well-known college. With him the mutation process had already started from the only injection he had but the other ways in life he has been introduced to has allowed the mutation to slowly take place."

"Wait! What do you mean slowly if he's had one shot of our cocktail vaccine and is still intaking those things through the air, meds, food, and drink?" Obama asked in a rush not liking what he heard. Juan spoke and said, "The man at some time has repented. He's asked in the Nazarene's Name to be forgiven when he finally researched the results of it after being led by the God of Heaven's Spirit living inside him of all the harms it does to the body."

"Then why hasn't all the mutation process stopped ?" Elon Musk asked then continued, "unless …. this professor isn't aware of all the other ways we're getting it into his body. If he didn't ask the Nazarene to stop what the C-19 vax was doing to fully be restored to him …to heal him, then this is legally what is still active and being changed by us."

"Yes, that is all we could ascertain as to the why this Nazarene child although it's slower can still be mutating even after we injected him with the loyalty mark it reacted with what was remaining in the professor's body but mildly compared to the others the other the three in rooms 1 through

3. Again, I clarify we're only able to give your loyalty mark because it is not fully completed yet."

"Understood,"Musk said as Antichrist asked, "What about specimen number 6? Eduardo looked troubled but spoke anyway. "He is an elderly man who refused all the C-19 and other vaccines. He's a retired pastor but never seems to be able to keep his mouth shut from talking about that Nazarene, even with all we've done to him. He has strong in him the power of the Spirit of the God of Heaven even for his age. "Upon our observation he lives his life as the Word of God tells the Nazarene children to live."

"If we've got one of those here," Obama said, "it's only because the God of Heaven allowed it!" "Hmmm…. Yes, you're right. I suspect He has some point He wants to make to us." Antichrist said smoothly.: Juan spoke up, "Some God of love if He lets us do all we've done to him to prove a point." "It's the trying and testing, the purging they call it, those who serve the Nazarene. It keeps them powerful in him," Elon Musk said. "I'm interested in knowing his results," he then added. "We all are," Sarina said in an amused voice. As a nephilim she had many dealings with Jesus Christ's children, those both true and false.

"Okay then," Antichrist said as he rubbed his hands together. "Let's see what point the God of Heaven wants to show us. This elderly man may be strong in the Nazarene but he may not be fully awake as His children call it when they're fully aware physically and spiritually of our agenda for this world."

"He's not fully aware," Eduardo said, "but he's like none of the others we've ever had before. He tells us he forgives us, he loves us and so does his God the Nazarene. And he prays prayers of protection in faith alone in the Nazarene and knows he's the Living Word. He knows his authority in the Nazarene's Name but doesn't resist us. He said when he prayed about us he was told not to resist. The grace and comfort of his God will be with him always. He's one tough old man," Eduardo finished.

"I've heard all that before," Obama spat out in disgust. "Easy my friend Antichrist said as he placed his hand on Obama's shoulder. "This information shall be valuable for us. We may be able to use it in the remaining Martyrs still to come when we hunt the Nazarene's children as open sport. It's soon our time to do so." Barack Obama began grinning from ear to ear. "You're right," he said. Antichrist turned back to Eduardo and Juan and asked, "What are his results?" "There's no mutation at all in his body!"

"What!" Antichrist exclaimed then said thoughtfully, "I should have known. The loyalty mark…. Did you insert it into him as well?" "We did! Not once but twice." "And?" Antichrist asked expectantly. "It was as if we hadn't injected him with anything. The old black Pastor is healthier

than a lot of younger people in the world. All I can say is there's evidence in his body of past illnesses and scars but at some point he got hold of the understanding of healing from the Nazarene and His Word. It's almost like he's supernaturally protected. Even when he's been beaten, he will bruise and bleed but then he heals quickly. He spits words of healing for himself and tells all of us he forgives and loves us. It's the strangest thing. I've heard of things like this growing up but I've never witnessed it for myself," Eduardo finished.

"So what point is the God of Heaven trying to make to you?" Juan was brave enough to ask Antichrist and his group. Antichrist replied, "It's simple! The choice to receive His Son as Savior or me when it comes time has to be clearly made without deception. It will not be allowed. But also forced markings of anyone refusing involuntarily to take my mark of loyalty will prove ineffective. This is because it is a choice concerning his beloved Mankind's fate of their Eternal Soul."

Antichrist looked up toward the Heavens and then said in a menacing voice, "It's understood God of Heaven. So I will deceive them with many signs and wonders Yhave allowed for me so when it comes their time to decide I will be their choice!" Then he laid his head back and began laughing in a deep, wicked, evil laugh then I abruptly jolted out of my sleep and immediately began praying, trying this dream in Jesus Christ's Name as I hit my knees praying.

Verses

Revelation 13; 2 Thessalonian 2:3-12; Revelation 6:12-14; 14:9-11 Matthew 28:19-20; Romans 6:16; 23; Ecclesiastes 3:1; 11; 1 Corinthians 10:13; 1 Peter 3:12; Job 34:; Proverbs 5:21

The Guillotines Are Ready Dream 8-28-24 to 8-29-24

I dreamed again Jesus Christ my love and after praying and seeking You for Your confirmation You gave me Revelation 20:4. Sweet Holy Spirit help me to write this out and bring it to my memory as John 14:26 says You will do. Don't let me write one single word or share one word that's not from You Jesus Christ I pray and ask in Your great Name. (The first half was journaled on 8-28-24 and the 2nd half (scene change with antichrist) was journaled on 8-29-24)

It began with me driving down the highway, the interstate and I was talking to my sweet lovely Jesus Christ as I so often do. Suddenly a semi-transfer truck passed me. My eyes are immediately drawn to it. "Hmm," I said, "why does the whole trailer part appear to be covered with a black tarp so that nothing could be seen of it?" But it looks more like a stronger, more durable material than that of a regular black tarp. The trailer covering was made of one piece. It looks like about every 10 to 12 inches the edges were held down or tied down somehow down the length of the whole 50 ft trailer.

"Jesus Christ that truck looks like it's deliberately covered so that no one knows what it's transporting." I heard these words suddenly inside the vehicle with me. "Military, government, computers." "What do these words mean my lovely Jesus Christ?" While still driving I glance back toward the truck still slightly ahead of me on my right. I heard, "Take a good look daughter."

Trusting fully in my Lord Jesus Christ and His Sweet Holy Spirit to help me drive I focus my eyes fully on the truck's covered trailer. Suddenly I could see through the covering and the trailer's metal walls. It was as if someone had turned a light on inside. I saw machinery, computers, and "Oh Jesus Christ! There are guillotines inside here, lots and lots of them."Yes daughter there is," He replied. "The guillotines are ready for those of Mine left behind. Many of them for the whole world are stationed and hidden inside your nation. Compliments of Barack Hussein Obama, antichrist's forerunner, right hand man, and false prophet." "Obama!" I exclaimed. "Why? When? How?"

Suddenly the vision of the guillotines faded and I saw the black covering of the tarp over the trailer side once again. As I watched the truck begin to speed away out of view I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak again. "As president of the United States one can do many hidden evil things and would go mostly not uncovered without My intervention. Such as the case with your former presidents of Bill Clinton, Bush jr., and Bush sr. Then the list goes on but nothing is hidden from Me. All is done in preparation to bring in a unified new world daughter and that time is here."

"Lord, what exactly did Obama do?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "He began the physical implementation of plans for so long had been hidden to most of your world. Executive orders

and laws were passed. Actions made. Some legally, most were not." Jesus Christ replied to me. "Like what?" I asked as I carefully made my way through the busy interstate. "I will show you," I heard Him reply. Then the scene changed.

I found myself suddenly inside a mostly dark room with the only traces of light coming from very high up small rectangular windows near the top of the ceiling. It would appear I'm in some type of warehouse or storage facility. Whichever it is, it's a vast area. As my eyes adjust and become accustomed to the dimness in the room I begin to notice rows of identical items all covered by matching tarps. Not one of them is different, I see them everywhere.

"What are they?" I asked out loud. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ reply from above. "Some of Barack Obama's physical implementations." "What kind of physical implementations of his plans are these covered things? I asked my lovely Jesus Christ who responded to me immediately by saying. "Daughter look and see." "Okay," I replied hesitantly then I walked from where I had been standing in an aisle between the rows of covered objects. It appeared that the tarps were not tied down. I reached out, I lifted up the tarp. "Oh no," I gasped.

There before me was a shiny new guillotine. I dropped the tarp then ran to another. Then another of the covered objects, peeking under each tarp only to see the same thing. My shoulders slumped as sadness filled my heart because I know these are meant to be used on those left behind who are not ready. Or who will accept Jesus Christ into their hearts during the tribulation of seven years to come and it's very near this time already.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ call out my name. Then I felt His presence in the room with me accompanied with His peace. "It's okay my daughter. These things must be and the guillotine is actually a more merciful way to die than by the many other ways antichrist shall implement when he comes to full power. Antichrist has a fondness for the guillotine so I have used this to the advantage of My children." "Thank you Jesus Christ my love," I said quickly.

As I looked around I began to get what I call righteously angry. "How many Jesus Christ, just how many has he prepared in advance to murder Your children?" "There are thousands daughter. More than anyone but antichrist's key personnel know about. Daughter, this model is not the only kind. There are the ones ordered by your line of US presidents but it was Obama that began making it a reality," He finished. "What do you mean this is not the only model? How many others are there and why would you need a different kind? Where are these stored at anyways?" I asked quickly.

"The Obama administration was able through his time in office to have this model hidden all throughout your nation. Many are hidden away in places deemed as places of safety, of camps or nearby. But these are stored there for the whole world. Do not forget daughter of Mine

underneath the Earth's soil is a vast underground network of tunnels, facilities, and other things so transporting them secretly will not be an issue," Jesus Christ said to me solemnly. "They're evil, evil to the core," I replied quickly.

He responded gently as if a whisper, "Not all daughter, but most. Some can still be saved and freed from sin's bondage if they will repent and accept Me into their hearts as Lord and Savior." "Oh," I said, pausing for a moment before I replied, "forgive Me Jesus Christ my love, forgive me." "You are forgiven My daughter." Although I couldn't see Him I felt His arm to pure love surround me. "I love you Jesus Christ," I said out loud. "I love you too, daughter of Mine," I heard Him reply back.

Then after a brief moment as I looked around the dimly lit room of covered guillotines I heard my Lord Jesus Christ speak to me again. He said, "I will now show you the other model. The one antichrist himself has chosen for the end time days of his reign that's now updated to your time and age of living. I felt like something picked me up and I began heading toward the ceiling when the scene changed.

Next Scene:
I found myself inside a well-lit spacious room. The walls are white, there are computer terminals, data banks, and other type equipment. My eyes are immediately drawn to the middle of the room where sits another guillotine. Its sharp wicked blade is shiny and looks new. What took me by surprise the most I think is this one is red in color while the others were mostly black that I saw earlier.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me. "You need to move." "What!" I exclaimed. "You are about to have company and although you will go unnoticed and unseen you will want to position yourself so you can see and understand all that's about to transpire." He said to me softly. "Where?" I asked quickly. Jesus Christ responded softly but quickly. "Move to your right and place yourself between the robotic machine that is being prepared to be powered up and the door near it. It is a supply closet and it will not be needed for access while you are here."

I quickly moved and positioned myself where my lovely Jesus Christ had instructed me while praying and asking Him in His great Name to give me understanding, wisdom, and divine revelation on all I see and hear. Just as I said, "Amen," I heard what sounded like voices and I realized there was another room adjoining with an open doorway dividing the two rooms. Even though I realize I'm not to be seen I still instinctively stiffened and froze my movements.

I see that several people have entered into the laboratory room with the red guillotine sitting displayed as this room centerpiece. I heard a familiar voice and I realized Elon Musk is among the people and is speaking. "This is no longer just the prototype but the actual finished product,"

Elon said. I could tell he was pleased by the sound of his voice just as they came closer in the large room so I could get a better view of who had entered. There are several people in the room.

The front two people were a woman with long red hair that is hanging straight to below her shoulders and she has bangs that curl under toward her forehead. She towers above the others. It is the nephilim Sarina who I've seen so many times and dreams and visions aiding the man of sin, antichrist. Beside her is another face of a scientist or specialist of some kind that I too have seen before. He has gray hair, beard, and mustache with glasses, gold rimmed glasses. These two immediately walk over to the guillotine.

I then noticed that this red one, beside the lever you pull down manually to release a guillotine's blade, is a small metal box. Sarina is doing something to it as I finally see Elon Musk fully but he's not alone. Coming in behind him is Barack Obama and a walking robot. Shock filled my mind as I thought, "Oh no this can't be good!" As I started looking to see if antichrist was with them. After all this is Barack Obama his right hand man and false prophet with Elon Musk being his left hand. Then both the other two have shown up for the more important things to the enemy. Regardless, they still can't be good.

The gray haired man has went over to a console and a 3D like computer appears. Sabrina calls out, "I'm ready." Obama rubs his hands together in what looks like anticipation of what is coming. Elon is grinning from ear to ear as we say in the southern US. Sarina said out loud. "Optimus 329846 prepare yourself." The white and black robot walked over to stand beside the guillotine. Barack Obama says, "Now wait a minute we came to see a real trial run. Whose head are we going to cut off," as he laughed but was serious too. The gray haired man with the beard still facing his 3D type computer spoke briefly. "I've taken care of that Mr. Obama, you won't be disappointed."

Then I heard more noises coming from the other room. There in the dividing doorway walks four armed soldiers in solid black who are leading two people in handcuffs. Two of the four guards have their strange looking black guns drawn. And the other two had each of the handcuffed people by one of their arms directing them to keep walking. It's a man and a woman. The man is tall, dark short cut hair, white skinned, and clean shaven. He has bruises on his face and hands. He's wearing a long sleeve, wedge blue button-up shirt with very small vertical lines barely noticeable of both red and yellow with dark blue slacks. The woman is dark skinned, her hair has been dyed to a red copper-like color and she's attractive. She too has bruises on her face, a busted lip, and her white shirt is ripped and has blood on it that I felt came from when she had been struck in her mouth. These two have not been treated very well.

I heard Obama say out loud in a joyful voice. "Oswell, glad you can join us." Elon snickered as the nephilim Sarina looked briefly up and grinned. I heard the gray-haired man say. “All systems

are ready to proceed. I have the chosen one online. I'm going to now switch over to 3D viewing so we can all be graced by his presence." They all bowed their heads as if in a moment of reverence then Obama spoke up. "Bring him online for us to see him." There appeared in the air a 3D like screen and displayed on it was a dark-haired man with his head down that looked to be in a luxurious airplane. His head comes up quickly and he smiles at the people in the room. It's antichrist. I noticed the woman and man handcuffed were trembling. Sarina spoke quickly and efficiently to antichrist. “My lord chosen one we are ready to proceed. Optimus 329846 is ready and online too.” “Thank you,” he said briefly to her as Elon spoke up.

"This is the last two tests to run my lord to check the distance of the neurolink of the AI with Optimus 329846 then we will be checking the range of your neurolink connection to the Collective Hive to ensure you can activate the AI to perform your kill commands for the guillotines unhindered. We've tested them underground but now it's necessary to test them from the air. Since you have already started your journey by plane as you have called us to do, we shall run these tests so you can have the results to present to the president. As you discuss further the AI progress of what he still needs to know about the Collective Hive for his people." "Wonderful," antichrist declared then said, "let's get started to ensure I have all the information ready and available when I arrive in a few hours.

Obama grinned, his white teeth showing clearly and asked as he looked at the prisoners. "Who will be first to go down in this historical moment of death by guillotine by robot hand?" The man and woman's eyes grew big with shock as a woman started shaking her head no. The dark-haired man Oswell bowed his head and I saw his lips moving ever so slightly. I wasn't the only one who noticed. Apparently so did Elon Musk who walked over to the man and kicked him behind the knee causing him to crumple to the floor in pain. Elon then spoke up. "I say we let Oswell be first. I don't want to hear any more praying to the filthy Nazarene." "I like the way you think,” I heard antichrist say from the screen while he's casually drinking from a goblet that looks like it could be wine or champagne.

Sarina touched something on the little box with the computer panel and I heard a clicking noise like something had been unlocked. The gray-haired man walks over to the guillotine and lifts up the top part where you place your head. The woman starts to scream and is hit hard in the head with the end of a gun. She falls to the ground in pain but is only whimpering now. "Oh Jesus Christ, oh Jesus Christ please stop this," I whispered in my mind. I watched as they dragged the man to the guillotine forcing him to kneel. He does not resist and simply places his head in the area for his neck. Obama looked at Elon and jokingly said. "Our chosen one prefers them to kneel before him before they lose their head." They both begin laughing. Antichrist I saw had a smirk on his face. Sarina steps aside and commands Optimus 329846 to come to the controls.

Which he does fairly quickly for a faceless robot but I'm sure there's some kind of face under the black cover over the face area that's currently showing.

Suddenly Obama yells out, "Wait! Wait! Wait! Sarina you have forgotten the head bucket." She looked startled for a moment as the gray-haired man said, "I'll get it, it's right here, both of them are. Just a simple oversight." He walked over to an area with a table that had closing doors beneath it. He opens both doors, pulls out the two buckets, sets them on the table long enough to re-close the doors. Then walks to the front of the guillotine and places one in front of Oswell's face who is looking face down. He stiffened for a moment then relaxed. "Oh Jesus Christ, please help him. Help them." This time I heard the small still voice of my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Daughter Oswell is one of the first. There are more to come. He is ready to die for Me."

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Obama spoke up, 'I will alert each to expect the new shipments in addition to what they already have. These are in addition to the simpler models I gathered and stored all over the US during my presidency. The guillotines are ready and they shall be in place before the red eyes are celebrated and you're elected to your final step before becoming our king and world leader." "Well done," antichrist said with a charming smile then continued. "I have the files, keep me updated if anything shows any kind of variances." "Yes my lord chosen one," Sarina said. Then they all bowed their heads as he disconnected from the call and the screen went blank. Suddenly I found myself back in my room sitting up in bed. I heard Jesus Christ my love say softly.

“It is not always easy My daughter to see these things to give warning but I give you My peace in all things. What you have seen must be. They must be daughter, for it is written of how many of Mine are to be beheaded. Prayers from My children can reduce the number of guillotines but

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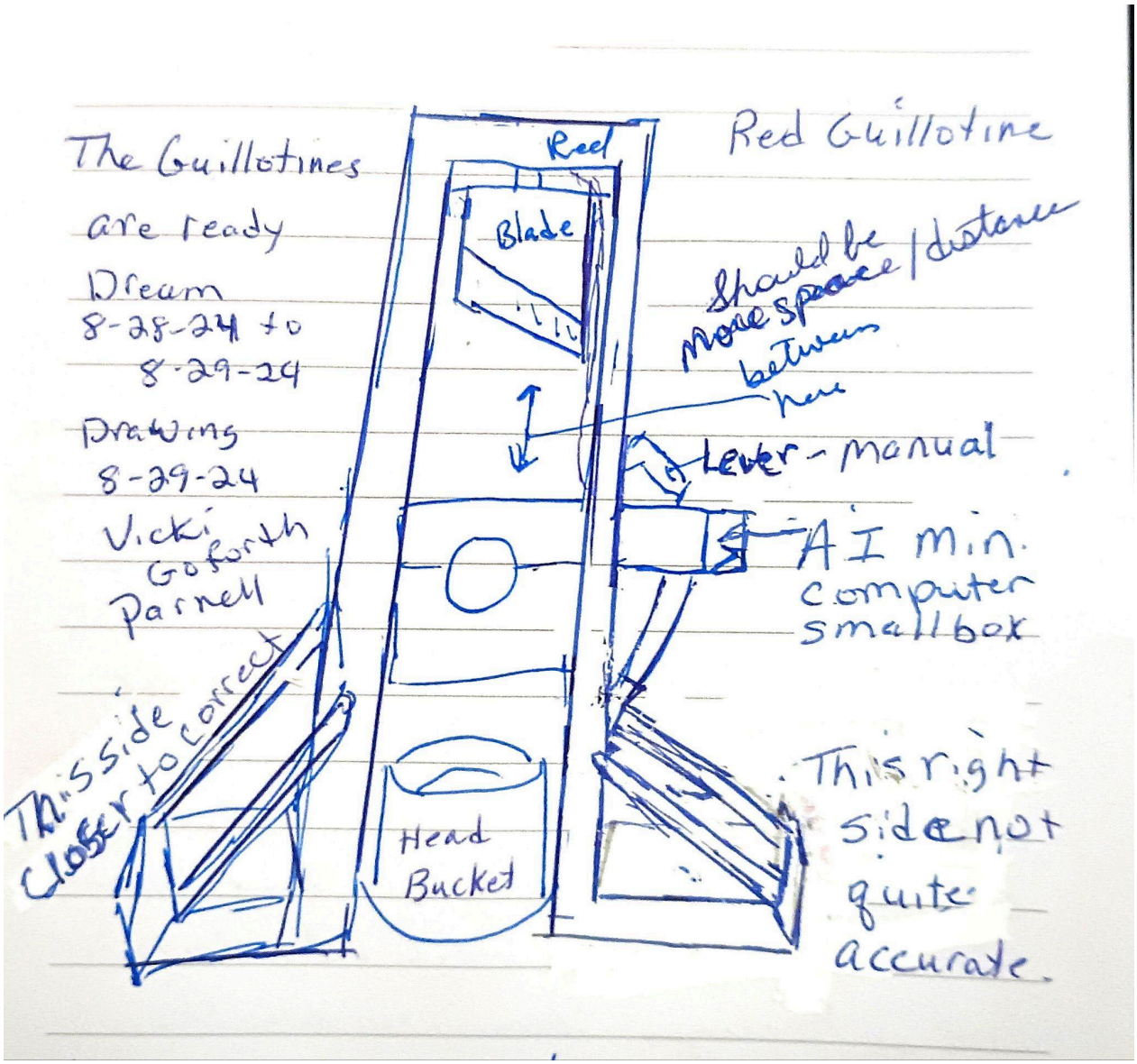
The Guillotines are ready
Dream
8-28-24 to 8-29-24
Drawing
8-29-24
Vicki Goforth
Parnell
Red Guillotine
Reel
Blade
Should be more space/distance between here
Lever - manual
AI min. computer small box
This side closer to correct
Head Bucket
This right side not quite accurate.

The Guillotines Are Ready Dream 8-28-24 to 8-29-24 With Confirmations

I dreamed again Jesus Christ my love and after praying and seeking You for Your confirmation You gave me Revelation 20:4. Sweet Holy Spirit help me to write this out and bring it to my memory as John 14:26 says You will do. Don't let me write one single word or share one word that's not from You Jesus Christ I pray and ask in Your great Name. (The first half was journaled on 8-28-24 and the 2nd half (scene change with antichrist) was journaled on 8-29-24)

It began with me driving down the highway, the interstate and I was talking to my sweet lovely Jesus Christ as I so often do. Suddenly a semi-transfer truck passed me. My eyes are immediately drawn to it. "Hmm," I said, "why does the whole trailer part appear to be covered with a black tarp so that nothing could be seen of it?" But it looks more like a stronger, more durable material than that of a regular black tarp. The trailer covering was made of one piece. It looks like about every 10 to 12 inches the edges were held down or tied down somehow down the length of the whole 50 ft trailer.

"Jesus Christ that truck looks like it's deliberately covered so that no one knows what it's transporting." I heard these words suddenly inside the vehicle with me. "Military, government, computers." "What do these words mean my lovely Jesus Christ?" While still driving I glance back toward the truck still slightly ahead of me on my right. I heard, "Take a good look daughter."

Trusting fully in my Lord Jesus Christ and His Sweet Holy Spirit to help me drive I focus my eyes fully on the truck's covered trailer. Suddenly I could see through the covering and the trailer's metal walls. It was as if someone had turned a light on inside. I saw machinery, computers, and "Oh Jesus Christ! There are guillotines inside here, lots and lots of them."Yes daughter there is," He replied. "The guillotines are ready for those of Mine left behind. Many of them for the whole world are stationed and hidden inside your nation. Compliments of Barack Hussein Obama, antichrist's forerunner, right hand man, and false prophet." "Obama!" I exclaimed. "Why? When? How?"

Suddenly the vision of the guillotines faded and I saw the black covering of the tarp over the trailer side once again. As I watched the truck begin to speed away out of view I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak again. "As president of the United States one can do many hidden evil things and would go mostly not uncovered without My intervention. Such as the case with your former presidents of Bill Clinton, Bush jr., and Bush sr. Then the list goes on but nothing is hidden from Me. All is done in preparation to bring in a unified new world daughter and that time is here."

"Lord, what exactly did Obama do?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "He began the physical implementation of plans for so long had been hidden to most of your world. Executive orders

and laws were passed. Actions made. Some legally, most were not." Jesus Christ replied to me. "Like what?" I asked as I carefully made my way through the busy interstate. "I will show you," I heard Him reply. Then the scene changed.

I found myself suddenly inside a mostly dark room with the only traces of light coming from very high up small rectangular windows near the top of the ceiling. It would appear I'm in some type of warehouse or storage facility. Whichever it is, it's a vast area. As my eyes adjust and become accustomed to the dimness in the room I begin to notice rows of identical items all covered by matching tarps. Not one of them is different, I see them everywhere.

"What are they?" I asked out loud. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ reply from above. "Some of Barack Obama's physical implementations." "What kind of physical implementations of his plans are these covered things? I asked my lovely Jesus Christ who responded to me immediately by saying. "Daughter look and see." "Okay," I replied hesitantly then I walked from where I had been standing in an aisle between the rows of covered objects. It appeared that the tarps were not tied down. I reached out, I lifted up the tarp. "Oh no," I gasped.

There before me was a shiny new guillotine. I dropped the tarp then ran to another. Then another of the covered objects, peeking under each tarp only to see the same thing. My shoulders slumped as sadness filled my heart because I know these are meant to be used on those left behind who are not ready. Or who will accept Jesus Christ into their hearts during the tribulation of seven years to come and it's very near this time already.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ call out my name. Then I felt His presence in the room with me accompanied with His peace. "It's okay my daughter. These things must be and the guillotine is actually a more merciful way to die than by the many other ways antichrist shall implement when he comes to full power. Antichrist has a fondness for the guillotine so I have used this to the advantage of My children." "Thank you Jesus Christ my love," I said quickly.

As I looked around I began to get what I call righteously angry. "How many Jesus Christ, just how many has he prepared in advance to murder Your children?" "There are thousands daughter. More than anyone but antichrist's key personnel know about. Daughter, this model is not the only kind. There are the ones ordered by your line of US presidents but it was Obama that began making it a reality," He finished. "What do you mean this is not the only model? How many others are there and why would you need a different kind? Where are these stored at anyways?" I asked quickly.

"The Obama administration was able through his time in office to have this model hidden all throughout your nation. Many are hidden away in places deemed as places of safety, of camps or nearby. But these are stored there for the whole world. Do not forget daughter of Mine

underneath the Earth's soil is a vast underground network of tunnels, facilities, and other things so transporting them secretly will not be an issue," Jesus Christ said to me solemnly. "They're evil, evil to the core," I replied quickly.

He responded gently as if a whisper, "Not all daughter, but most. Some can still be saved and freed from sin's bondage if they will repent and accept Me into their hearts as Lord and Savior." "Oh," I said, pausing for a moment before I replied, "forgive Me Jesus Christ my love, forgive me." "You are forgiven My daughter." Although I couldn't see Him I felt His arm to pure love surround me. "I love you Jesus Christ," I said out loud. "I love you too, daughter of Mine," I heard Him reply back.

Then after a brief moment as I looked around the dimly lit room of covered guillotines I heard my Lord Jesus Christ speak to me again. He said, "I will now show you the other model. The one antichrist himself has chosen for the end time days of his reign that's now updated to your time and age of living. I felt like something picked me up and I began heading toward the ceiling when the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself inside a well-lit spacious room. The walls are white, there are computer terminals, data banks, and other type equipment. My eyes are immediately drawn to the middle of the room where sits another guillotine. Its sharp wicked blade is shiny and looks new. What took me by surprise the most I think is this one is red in color while the others were mostly black that I saw earlier.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me. "You need to move." "What!" I exclaimed. "You are about to have company and although you will go unnoticed and unseen you will want to position yourself so you can see and understand all that's about to transpire." He said to me softly. "Where?" I asked quickly. Jesus Christ responded softly but quickly. "Move to your right and place yourself between the robotic machine that is being prepared to be powered up and the door near it. It is a supply closet and it will not be needed for access while you are here."

I quickly moved and positioned myself where my lovely Jesus Christ had instructed me while praying and asking Him in His great Name to give me understanding, wisdom, and divine revelation on all I see and hear. Just as I said, "Amen," I heard what sounded like voices and I realized there was another room adjoining with an open doorway dividing the two rooms. Even though I realize I'm not to be seen I still instinctively stiffened and froze my movements.

I see that several people have entered into the laboratory room with the red guillotine sitting displayed as this room centerpiece. I heard a familiar voice and I realized Elon Musk is among the people and is speaking. "This is no longer just the prototype but the actual finished product,"

Elon said. I could tell he was pleased by the sound of his voice just as they came closer in the large room so I could get a better view of who had entered. There are several people in the room.

The front two people were a woman with long red hair that is hanging straight to below her shoulders and she has bangs that curl under toward her forehead. She towers above the others. It is the nephilim Sarina who I've seen so many times and dreams and visions aiding the man of sin, antichrist. Beside her is another face of a scientist or specialist of some kind that I too have seen before. He has gray hair, beard, and mustache with glasses, gold rimmed glasses. These two immediately walk over to the guillotine.

I then noticed that this red one, beside the lever you pull down manually to release a guillotine's blade, is a small metal box. Sarina is doing something to it as I finally see Elon Musk fully but he's not alone. Coming in behind him is Barack Obama and a walking robot. Shock filled my mind as I thought, "Oh no this can't be good!" As I started looking to see if antichrist was with them. After all this is Barack Obama his right hand man and false prophet with Elon Musk being his left hand. Then both the other two have shown up for the more important things to the enemy. Regardless, they still can't be good.

The gray haired man has went over to a console and a 3D like computer appears. Sabrina calls out, "I'm ready." Obama rubs his hands together in what looks like anticipation of what is coming. Elon is grinning from ear to ear as we say in the southern US. Sarina said out loud. "Optimus 329846 prepare yourself." The white and black robot walked over to stand beside the guillotine. Barack Obama says, "Now wait a minute we came to see a real trial run. Whose head are we going to cut off," as he laughed but was serious too. The gray haired man with the beard still facing his 3D type computer spoke briefly. "I've taken care of that Mr. Obama, you won't be disappointed."

Then I heard more noises coming from the other room. There in the dividing doorway walks four armed soldiers in solid black who are leading two people in handcuffs. Two of the four guards have their strange looking black guns drawn. And the other two had each of the handcuffed people by one of their arms directing them to keep walking. It's a man and a woman. The man is tall, dark short cut hair, white skinned, and clean shaven. He has bruises on his face and hands. He's wearing a long sleeve, wedge blue button-up shirt with very small vertical lines barely noticeable of both red and yellow with dark blue slacks. The woman is dark skinned, her hair has been dyed to a red copper-like color and she's attractive. She too has bruises on her face, a busted lip, and her white shirt is ripped and has blood on it that I felt came from when she had been struck in her mouth. These two have not been treated very well.

I heard Obama say out loud in a joyful voice. "Oswell, glad you can join us." Elon snickered as the nephilim Sarina looked briefly up and grinned. I heard the gray-haired man say. “All systems

are ready to proceed. I have the chosen one online. I'm going to now switch over to 3D viewing so we can all be graced by his presence." They all bowed their heads as if in a moment of reverence then Obama spoke up. "Bring him online for us to see him." There appeared in the air a 3D like screen and displayed on it was a dark-haired man with his head down that looked to be **in a luxurious airplane.** His head comes up quickly and he smiles at the people in the room. **It's antichrist.** I noticed the woman and man handcuffed were trembling. Sarina spoke quickly and efficiently to antichrist. “My lord chosen one we are ready to proceed. Optimus 329846 is ready and online too.” “Thank you,” he said briefly to her as Elon spoke up.

"This is the last two tests to run my lord to check the distance of the neurolink of the AI with Optimus 329846 then we will be checking the range of your neurolink connection to the Collective Hive to ensure you can activate the AI to perform your kill commands for the guillotines unhindered. We've tested them underground but now it's necessary to test them from the air. **Since you have already started your journey by plane as you have called us to do, we shall run these tests so you can have the results to present to the president. As you discuss further the AI progress of what he still needs to know about the Collective Hive for his people."** "Wonderful," antichrist declared then said, "let's get started to ensure I have all the information ready and available **when I arrive in a few hours**.

*****Antichrist’s plane trip same as French President Emmanuelle Macron’s trip links****
I dreamed on 8-29-24 that night antichrist on a plane trip.

https://www.euronews.com/my-europe/2024/08/28/emmanuel-macrons-visit-to-serbia-why-is-it-important-and-whats-at-stake
https://www.rferl.org/a/macron-vucic-rafale-novi-sad-artificial-intelligence/33098413.html
https://www.france24.com/en/live-news/20240829-fighter-jet-deal-at-centre-of-macron-s-serbia-trip
****Antichrist to discuss AI and collective hive in the dream to the president. Macron met with the Serbian President.****

https://www.telegraf.rs/english/3951369-its-revealed-why-emmanuel-macron-is-coming-to-serbia
https://crocommander.com/articles/macrons-diplomatic-mission-strengthening-ai-and-economic-partnerships-with-serbia/
https://www.reuters.com/world/europe/frances-macron-discuss-ai-economy-trip-serbia-2024-08-22/

Obama grinned, his white teeth showing clearly and asked as he looked at the prisoners. "Who will be first to go down in this historical moment of death by guillotine by robot hand?" The man and woman's eyes grew big with shock as a woman started shaking her head no. The dark-haired

man Oswell bowed his head and I saw his lips moving ever so slightly. I wasn't the only one who noticed. Apparently so did Elon Musk who walked over to the man and kicked him behind the knee causing him to crumple to the floor in pain. Elon then spoke up. "I say we let Oswell be first. I don't want to hear any more praying to the filthy Nazarene." "I like the way you think," I heard antichrist say from the screen while he's casually drinking from a goblet that looks like it could be wine or champagne.

Sarina touched something on the little box with the computer panel and I heard a clicking noise like something had been unlocked. The gray-haired man walks over to the guillotine and lifts up the top part where you place your head. The woman starts to scream and is hit hard in the head with the end of a gun. She falls to the ground in pain but is only whimpering now. "Oh Jesus Christ, oh Jesus Christ please stop this," I whispered in my mind. I watched as they dragged the man to the guillotine forcing him to kneel. He does not resist and simply places his head in the area for his neck. Obama looked at Elon and jokingly said. "Our chosen one prefers them to kneel before him before they lose their head." They both begin laughing. Antichrist I saw had a smirk on his face. Sarina steps aside and commands Optimus 329846 to come to the controls. Which he does fairly quickly for a faceless robot but I'm sure there's some kind of face under the black cover over the face area that's currently showing.

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our other locations with the AI adapted guillotines already in storage. Here are the locations. Guam, Sri Lanka, Germany, Paris, France, New Zealand, Africa, Turkey, South America, China, Armenia, Greenland, London UK, Scotland, under the Kremlin in Russia, in Rome, Italy, and our facilities in Antarctica. You know who to contact already."

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Guillotine links and related
https://americanholocaustcoming.blogspot.com/2012/04/us-army-staff-sergeant.html
https://consciousshift2012.wordpress.com/2013/10/21/us-army-staff-sergeant-admits-military-guillotines-are-real/

https://alt.crazy.people.narkive.com/I47mytBm/railcars-n-shackles
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3qyK4ubJ2qg
https://www.reddit.com/r/worldpolitics/comments/9iekal/tradcatknight_fema_ordered_102000_boxcars_with/
https://www.icd10data.com/ICD10CM/Codes/V00-Y99/X92-Y09/X99-/X99.9
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FfkZ1yri26s&t=45s
https://sherriequestioningall.blogspot.com/2009/08/my-adventure-in-georgia-to-see-what-is.html
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VgJvoP2t95c&t=20s
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6VyiZsDRA1s&list=WL&index=47&t=3s
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FfkZ1yri26s&t=136s

3 Days of Darkness & Elon Musk Dream 1-29-25@6:09 PM

I found myself in an area that I could only describe as an airport. A very large one at that. I'm standing outside on one of the runways looking at the usually busy airport terminal. But I don't see any activity of people moving around through the windows I could see into. Nor did I hear any type of announcements. Airports are usually a hub of activity. "That's strange," I commented to myself because when I looked around outside at my surroundings I found I'm alone. But I'm alone in more ways than just being with no other people around me. There are also no airplanes. The runways are all empty. "What's going on? Where are all the people? Where are all the planes?" I asked out loud.

To my surprise I heard a voice reply to me as if they were standing right next to me. "They are not here. You are alone!" "I'm not alone," I cried out, "because you are speaking to me." Then I turned to see who was speaking to me or where the voice came from. To my great shock and surprise there stood Elon Musk. "What! It's you!" I replied but quickly recovered and said. "You said I was alone yet here you are Mr Musk." Elon Musk is standing a few feet from me. He is wearing blue jeans, a pair of white tennis shoes, a black T-shirt with a brown leather jacket. He had a smile on his face as he spoke.

"Child of the Nazarene, may I call you that?" He asked but didn't wait for me to respond. "I answered your question of where were all the people. And this aspect I have answered your question accurately. There are no other people here. I am no longer just a person. I am modified with vast improvements to my body and mind then what was provided for me by the Creator of Heaven. Therefore I am no longer classified as a person but an improved elite. Superior in all ways with my direct neural link to the AI masterful's system."

"Superior huh," I said slightly amused. "If your modifications are so much greater than what Father God created then why do you glitch sometimes? We've talked before Mr. Musk. I have seen this for myself in person." My words seem to anger him yet he managed to keep it in check. "You will find child of the Nazarene that there are no longer any glitches in my updated neural link and as AI expands in its own consciousness he has ensured that my direct connection to him will no longer allow these little hiccups from reoccurring. He rewards those who are loyal to him that way," he finished saying with the smug look on his face.

"You do realize you're calling the AI computer system a him and not an it?" I asked, knowing already what his answer would be. "Child of the Nazarene you know yourself the AI is inhabited by a superior being. Far superior in its intelligence than the minds of men can comprehend. I know you're aware of this from the information you have shared you have received from Him and His Father. "Elon," I said, "it's a demon! An evil disembodied spirit. It's not superior technology, and intelligence but intelligence from the fallen ones that came from Heaven when they fell into sin and were cast out of Heaven. Information made into computer technology now possessed by a demon your master has twisted from good to evil."

Elon Musk stood still looking at me with a deep scowl on his face then finally he spoke. "You may be right but in this world we are the ones in control." Then he changed the subject quickly. "Follow me," he said abruptly. "Mr. Musk I don't believe I want to go anywhere with you," I

said. He looked at me with cold eyes and then broke it out into a smile. "I guess if I was in your position I would react the same. You have nothing to fear. I've been ordered to show you something on command from the God of Heaven. This order came through to me from the dark lords themselves. If you don't believe me ask the Nazarene yourself or the chief Angel of war standing next to you," he said with a shrug.

I turned to look to my left then to my right. There beside me is a mighty Angel I recognize having seen him before at different times in the past. He has brown hair and green eyes that usually even in serious times has a touch of compassion I could always see. This time his gaze is fixed fully on Elon musk. "Michael," I said in a low voice. Daughter of faith and of Heaven's Court," he replied quickly yet his eyes never left Elon Musk. "You are to go with Elon Musk but as you can see you will not be going alone into the enemy's lair." His words brought me great comfort and peace. I know also my guardian Angel is not far from me too. His words though had an adverse effect on Elon Musk who's discomfort was evident even as he fidgeted with the collar of his brown jacket. Then he said quickly, "Come," looking at me but avoiding the mighty holy Angel's eyes beside me. He looked down at the ground instead as he began walking off toward the main largest building of the terminal.

I followed behind with the Archangel Michael right beside me. I noticed he isn't carrying his large red-ended mighty Hammer he calls the Carbuncle. There instead was a magnificent sword in a scabbard hanging by his side. Strangely enough he is dressed in regular clothes. He's wearing a pair of brown sturdy looking pants and a pullover type light tan sweater. Why he isn't dressed in white or in his holy armor I'm not sure. He must have understood my thoughts because he answered my questions without me even speaking them. "Daughter of Zion the sword is enough for the task at hand. ""Thank you Michael," I remember back in a low voice. "You're welcome," he replied just as Elon Musk reached the door of the building.

The door has an electronic lock with some type of display screen on it. On the screen is a number pad but also a button with the speaker icon on it. Elon pushed this one button then spoke out loud these words. "AI override. Security class clearance. Chosen One 535." The door immediately opened. Elon Musk walked through the door not even looking to see if I was following. I am though because I know Jesus Christ my love wants me to know something even if Elon Musk is involved or he would not have sent a Holy Angel of God that would make himself known to us both.

We walked into the deserted terminal. It was strange to not see the hustle and bustle of airport life. It left me with an odd sense of foreboding. We continued walking down the empty corridor of the airport buildings. It's totally deserted except for us that I can see. We reached a door that reminded me of an exit door with a push bar. It had security signs on each side of the door. To my surprise when he opened the door we walked into a hidden elevator. Michael the Archangel and I walked in behind Elon Musk who immediately moved to the other side of the elevator. He reached over and pressed a button. As he did I noticed there is one arrow that points up and there is an arrow pointing down that has five levels listed. We are going to level four it appears since this is the number that's lit up. I noticed beneath the five there is a button without any numbers. I pointed to the unmarked button and asked, "Where does this button lead?"

Elon looked at me almost defiantly then replied. "Since I am once again ordered to answer your questions, child of the Nazarene that level leads to a parallel universe where we can travel to one destination to another." He spoke almost as if he was trying to impress me by all these things, the technology that the kingdom of darkness possessed. "Oh," I responded nonchalantly, "it's a portal. A doorway into the spirit realm or the spirit barrier wall, not a parallel universe. They are non-existent and are simply more deception from the fallen angels you called dark lords." Elon stiffened momentarily then relaxed a little. He looked at me for a moment and then answered. "Yes it is a doorway to the spirit realm that cannot be opened currently by any other means but that's all about to end," he said with a smile. "Darkness, glorious darkness shall fall and when it lifts we will be enlightened by the presence of those once forcibly held by the God of Heaven and His Son's commands. Our numbers will be substantially increased and the time of the Nazarene will have ended." He smiled a deadly smile as he finished his words of triumph about the coming darkness.

"You're wrong," I said boldly just as an elevator stopped. Elon hesitated as he asked, "Wrong, about what? Child of the Nazarene is it not written in your God's Scripture of Truth that our time would come when we would rule this world with the saints, the children of the God of Heaven and His son's are placed into our hands? Maybe you should read your Holy book again." He finished in a mocking tone of voice. "No, you're right on that part," I replied as I looked over at the Holy Angel Michael. He nodded his head as he encouraged me to keep speaking boldly the truth of Heaven. "You're wrong when you said the time of the Nazarene, the time of my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ will have ended. Study it further Elon. I know what the Holy Word of God says about this. This is also the time of the Great Day of the Lord of Wrath and Vengeance. So your kingdom may be ruling over the kingdoms of the world but you will not be able to forget that the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ are really in control. As He, the Lamb of God unleashes His full stored up wrath and fury upon this world, inside the whole firmament. Tell me Elon, have you ever wondered what kind of world you'll be left to reign over after the wrath and vengeance of God falls?"

Elon looked visibly shaking. "I, uh," he hesitated. Michael the Holy Angel spoke up. "We have arrived at our destination. Elon Musk, please lead the way." Michael's voice was one of holy authority which spurred Elon into action. He pressed a button that opened the door. As he stepped out into the area beyond the elevator door I could see immediately his body was being scanned by some type of technology. A female voice said, "Welcome Elon Musk." "Thank you Tess," he replied to the voice. I felt this is more out of habit than a courtesy. I hesitated before moving out of the elevator. I heard Michael the Archangel say, "Daughter of Zion do not fear. You are protected by the almighty God of Heaven and His Son Jesus the Christ, the holy Risen Lamb of God. It will not detect your presence nor will you be scanned." I didn't hesitate within step bowling out of the elevator and into the next room. Nothing happened.

Elon musk looked at me and said, "I will have to work further on the security scanners." "It will not do you any good Elon Musk for this visit has been commanded by the Almighty God of Heaven the Creator of all. There is not anything you could do or create that will detect what the God of Heaven has hidden. You know this already with your dealings with the Antichrist and the fallen ones," Michael the archangel spoke firmly. Elon musk looked at Michael and me then

began speaking as he stood in front of a massive wall full of computers and data banks and so much more.

"The reason you have been brought here as I'm sure your bodyguard knows," he said referring to Michael the Archangel," is to show you what we plan for the coming 3 days of darkness your God is sending." "I'm listening, " I replied as I looked toward Elon and the vast amount of machines, devices, and equipment that lined not only the one he was standing next to but two other walls as well. Elon seemed to grimace a little as if he didn't want to proceed but could not resist.

"From here we are able to manipulate and control many things," Elon begins speaking. "By the use of sound, vibrations, and frequency waves we control many things in our world above and below." "What does this have to do with the 3 days of darkness? I asked him. "It is from here we are preparing the sky of our world to receive the presence of the remaining dark lords and their children both with physical bodies and without. We are manipulating the atmosphere to be able to sustain by legal means all their presence into this physical realm we inhabit."

"You're referring to the fallen ones, the fallen angels who fell into sin as your dark lords and their children are the nephilim with physical bodies and the bodiless ones are called demons. Why not just say so, Elon? It's not a hidden fact anymore," I said quickly. He looked at me thoughtfully then said with a devilish grin, "You are right yet still many of our world we still are able to keep shrouded in the deception of who they are because they are not truth seekers. Not real truth seekers or they would be led to the truth of all things. Now let's continue," he said before I could reply to his remarks.

"From this main complex we are connected to our agents all over the world. In this complex we've manipulated a cocktail of things I shall call it through science and technology that when placed into the air can manipulate the climate, the weather, and so much more. By sound, by laser, by planting into the clouds and many other things do we deliver the dark Lord's payload into the world's atmosphere and sky changing it to a world no longer holding the signature of Yhwh the Creator."

"Elon I'm aware of much of the evil your people are doing by weather manipulation and the seeding of the clouds. The laser technology that can start a fire from the ground or sky. The sound waves technology that can crumple the Earth ripping and destroying it in waves. The Lord Jesus Christ has shown me also your evil earthquake devices and many more things. So how does all this prepare your kingdom for the three days of darkness? He grinned at me then said, "Apparently Jesus and Nazarene hasn't told you everything. Maybe you're not as trusted as we thought."

"Elon, there is not one of Jesus Christ's children who will ever know everything. Your reply was foolish because I am right here right now with you in your secret underground complex where you have been commanded by my God to reveal what I am to know and you cannot disobey that command. This is the favor of my God on His children. Our walk in Him is one of faith, not always logic or knowing." I noticed a small smile on the angel Michael's lips. Elon straightened himself to a taller standing position then said, "Yes His true children do practice a walk of faith. I

forget that sometimes because there's so few of you who really adhere to it." Then he turns back to the control panel he is working on and a massive screen made directly into the wall of computers and devices comes on. He begins speaking.

"To truly understand the beauty and genius of our dark lord's plans you have to maintain some understanding of our portal technology which I am aware you have some primitive knowledge of. When we open these doorways into the parallel universe....excuse me...into the spirit realm it creates an opening that as long as it's open can allow travel back and forth. Although the human's spirit connected to the soul is what is capable only to travel into the spirit realm. But the dark lords and their children can easily travel through to the physical realm but only in an amount allowed by the God of Heaven in their number. For those in the spirit realm without physical bodies to legally inhabit an area, a space, a region of land there has to be provision made in advance. You know the God of Heaven is all about legalities when it comes to all he has created," Elon finished.

"Yes I do and in this way He protects us, His children and all that He has created in a fair, just and honest way. Something your dark kingdom knows nothing about," I replied. Elon was not offended by my words. "I find it stimulating to the mind to seek out the many ways and legal loopholes to allow our dark lord's kingdom to succeed over yours," he said almost jubilantly. Then suddenly he asked, "Do you know why I support free speech and advocate so strongly for it?" Before I could speak he answered his own question. "It's not about protecting our rights, it's about letting all speak freely their minds so as we begin to form any plans and tactics to draw the undecided to our side because they talk so freely we do not have to do as much research in advance by our spies. They instead expose what's inside their hearts. After all, out of the abundance of the heart a man speaks."

His quoting of a partial Bible verse didn't surprise me. I've come to learn that most of those in the higher positions of the dark lord's kingdom, the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer have studied the Word of God. Especially someone like Elon Musk who is the left hand of the Antichrist whose technology and electronics is what will usher in the mark of the beast," I thought to myself. Elon Musk pointed to the screen for us to watch. It is now displaying pictures of different types of planes leaving chemtrails. "Elon, I know about the chemtrails and its evil agenda at least in part," I said then asked. "What does this have to do with the coming 3 days of darkness and portals?" You should know chemtrails are a conspiracy theory. We call them contrails but most conspiracy theories as you have found out are birthed in some, if not all truth waiting to be discovered."

"What we are actually doing is prepping our world for the allowance into our physical world, our physical realm. Many of us are bound by sacred oaths to our kingdom. It is through these agreements we have that will grant them legal access to fill our world. And child of the Nazarene you cannot stop it because it's found written in the Scripture of Truth our time would come," he replied smugly. "That may be so ," I said, "but anything I can hinder or prevent now from the kingdom of darkness from doing so or in advance I should do in Jesus Christ's Name as Sweet Holy Spirit leads me to do." "Yes, we know that and you're not the only one causing us trouble but what we can keep hidden in the darkness unless revealed by the Nazarene or knowledge of our activities are sought out by the Nazarene's children we can do for the most part unhindered."

"You must really hate having to talk to me and expose all these things Elon," I said quickly. "You know I have no choice, child of the Nazarene. The orders were sent down from the highest authority," he said back to me. "You know all this, that God is the highest power that you still serve the fallen ones. That sounds illogical to me." "To obtain power in your kingdom one has to live a holy pure life. A life of surrender and obedience and even in this one of His children may never feel or operate in the power of the living God to His full extent. And the kingdom darkness I can feel their power coursing through my mind and body. I like breaking the rules but nevertheless let me finish what I'm expected to show you." He pointed to the screen once again.

"When the two realms finally merge the spiritual things and beings will become visible to the physical one. You know this already." I nodded my head yes to him. "After the darkness for 3 Days rises off our world," he continued, "we will have prepared the world above to our contrails and portal doorway devices like the portal particle accelerators found at CERN and Oak Ridge, Tennessee. This shall insure all our forces are fully through before the total emergence of the two realms is completed. Any that are left in the abyss, the pit will no longer be accessible to us from that point forward. So by using the doorways we create from our dark lord's technology we shall be able to pull them through quicker than if not with our assistance. This is a time when the God of Heaven has approved the release of their whole kingdom from the air, the water, the lands, and Sheol, hell beneath."

"The earthquake that's coming shall remove many trapped in rocks and stone or buried under the sands and Earth's crust but with so many of the Nazarene children who have awakened to learn how to wage war against us we're not taking any chances. You alone have placed enough of our comrades back into the abyss stipulating they shall be held there until the time when evil is thrown into the punishment to come a fire. So we're taking every precaution against our numbers being further reduced by people like you who belong truly to the Nazarene."

"Let me see if I'm understanding this clearly," I said quickly. "The kingdom of darkness is using the contrails or chemtrails as I call them to not only cause brain fogs and stupors, illnesses, changes to the DNA of the inhabitants of the world and all creatures, also using other devices and technology to in advance prepare the atmosphere and world to be able to physically sustain the evil spirits, the demons because the others already have some form of a physical body. My understanding is for them to occupy a space legally since they're no longer possessing a physical body of their own, is by a legal agreement. One that allows excess or a doorway to that area. Whether it's inside a person, the air and region, or even a fake alien skin made so that they could deceive all mankind that they are superior beings from another world to save our Earth from destruction. That's it, Elon said then frowned. Since you mentioned the aliens I will now have to reveal more," he said in frustration.

"Go ahead, I'm listening," I said quickly as I looked at Michael the Archangel standing protectively by my side. He gave me a slight nod and I turned my attention back to Elon Musk who was speaking once again. "The time of the foretold three days of darkness has been kept hidden from our kingdom. We studied the Scripture of Truth in depth but it has remained hidden to us. We have our spies and their places next to many of the Nazarene's children who in confidence will share the information with them at times that they have not been granted by the God of Heaven to the Nazarene's children to share openly. We knew it was coming from prior

glimpses into the future with the dark lords' looking glass technology we once possessed but no longer have the use of. We watch closely those who are truly bought by the Nazarene's Blood but also are totally committed to Him and the God of Heaven. Yet we still have not been able to pinpoint the exact moment of time unless you want to supply that," he said. "No, no I don't," I replied.

"Very well, we cannot release our alien forces to come to our world or fake ones as you call them until after the three days of darkness. We do not have the numbers in our forces to cover the world and be the fake aliens until the others are released from their prisons by the merging of the physical and spiritual worlds. The realms. So we are fervently preparing for the arrival of the rest of the dark lords, their nephilim children both with physical bodies and without. So much hinges on this coming darkness before we can advance further our dark lords' kingdom as the chosen one reigns our world not only beneath but above ground as well. It is our goal to have every inch of breathable air saturated with illegal, evil activities with our agreement with lucifer, with satan's kingdom. So there will be no place on Earth where our forces are not present to create the havoc and chaos for the chosen one to rise to full power as leader and ruler of our world. It is to be a glorious time for our kingdom. We've almost succeeded a few times in our history of gaining complete control of the atmosphere until somehow one or more of the Nazarene's children broke free from our slumbering spells and brain stupors, contrails we had forcibly induced over our world."

"The reason this location is at an airport is because it is one that shall welcome the arrival of our friendly alien ships that are currently hidden underwater and underground at Antarctica's main facility. Now my instructions were to bring you down here safely and reveal this information. There weren't any orders to see you safely out or to even let you leave," he said as he pressed a green button on the panel before him. I could immediately hear the sound of many feet approaching quickly our way. Elon musk is grinning from ear to ear as armed nephilim and people arrive. Fear filled my heart until I felt Michael the Archangel's hand on my right shoulder. "Foolish man," Michael said as he began to shine with the glory of Father God. I felt myself grow weak as Elon Musk and the others who had arrived were struck by the Holiness and Glory of God that shone from Michael the Holy Angel of God. One who is always at times in His holy presence.

"Be strengthened," Michael's voice said as I felt my strength return. Then he looked at me and said, "I knew of his treachery. This in part is why I have been sent myself. Also to warn you Israel shall be one of the welcoming sites of the coming aliens, the fake ones of your enemy for there are no other kind. The strongest of all delusions is set to begin upon your world as the darkness rises with this last time of moments before the Lamb's Great Day begins and lucifer's puppet the antichrist takes his position as evil ruler of your world. You have a key part in reaching the lost in this allotted time concerning the people of Israel and others of the lost. So your safety and the other one is of utmost importance to the Kingdom of God. This is why I'm here."

I looked around at Elon Musk and all the others laying face down like dead men amazed at the power of Father God's glory and holiness. I looked at Michael the Archangel and asked, "Now what?" "Now daughter Zion and of faith I deliver you safely to your home." Instantly I found

myself awake, sitting upright in my bed. So I begin to pray about all I have seen and learned this night. It is the 3 days of darkness that leads to the bringing of the fallen angels, nephilim, and demons that will also portray friendly aliens to our world and the time of strong delusion."

Verses
2 Corinthians 2:11; Ecclesiastes 7:29; Proverbs 1:31; Colossians 1:16-17; Numbers 12:6; Jeremiah 33:3; Proverbs 15:29; Psalms 21:11; Micah 2:1; Psalms 10:2; 103:20; Jude 6; Proverbs 6:16-19; Psalms 91: 11-12; Hebrews 1:14; Psalms 34:7; Romans 1:20 Matthew 28:4

Robots And The Beast System Dream 2-25-25 to 3-1-25 Shared on 3-3-25

"Jesus Christ, please help me to write down the dream You have continually given me for 7 days. Please don't let me write one word without it being from You or Your Heaven. Sweet powerful Holy Ghost Spirit, please lead me." "I will, Daughter of Zion. Again, this is your dream for these nights, commit it to your memory." "I will, Holy Spirit, dear Friend, in Jesus Christ Name."

I found myself once again in what looks like a factory. I determined this because I see an assembly line of robots in production with other bulkier industrial-type robots creating them. The ones being created are a humanoid-type that I recognize as one of the designs that Tesla, Elon Musk's company, produces. I watched for a moment feeling uncomfortable for some reason. I looked around and I noticed there are many, so many, being produced. "Lord Jesus Christ, You have shown me before how the robots were being created for various reasons, from our enemy, including helping in Martial Law, and to spy and monitor the world's people in the continuing days to come. Why are You showing me this again? Unless," I said hesitantly for a moment, "there's more to this than what has already been revealed?" Immediately, I heard a voice inside my soul's mind say, "There is. Start walking, Daughter, to the back of the building." It's the voice of my lovely Jesus Christ." "I will," I replied in my mind's eye, and started to cautiously walk toward the back, but I stopped after only a few steps to whisper, “Can I be seen, my Love?” I didn’t want to run into any of the enemy or even try to explain how I got here inside their building as if being suddenly dropped inside. I heard my Savior, Jesus Christ’s sweet voice reply, “No, Daughter, you will not be seen. Now please make your way to the back, then enter the double doors. You will find the warehouse; this is where you need to go.” “I will,”I replied in a hushed voice ; then began making my way to the back. Only this time with greater speed.

I couldn’t help but be surprised by all the robots in production. The numbers appeared greater than Elon Musk projected targeted numbers he had quoted for 2027. "What are they up to," I thought to myself. I found the wide double doors easy enough. Each door has a window at the top of it. I reach for the door handle. It’s locked. I peeked into the warehouse just in time to see what looks like a service robot coming toward the doors. I stepped to the side of the door just as they opened. The large bulky robot on wheels comes through the doors and then pauses right in the doors, right in between them as if he is stuck. “Daughter, go quickly before the robot drone restarts,” I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me. I moved without thinking and slid through the doors just as the robot restarted and finished going through the doors. I immediately noticed the temperature is cooler in the warehouse, which in my past experiences most of the time the warehouses are a lot hotter than the manufacturing part of the plant, unless it’s for something like frozen food. I looked around and the lighting is dimmer here as well. There’s what looks like an office building to my right and to my left was…woe, lots and lots and lots of Tesla bots and the Optimus one. “Jesus Christ, this is way more than we’ve been told. What’s going on? Is this the only company creating so many robots?” I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. “No,” came His quick, firm reply. And immediately I found myself at a different location.

I’m standing in front of a huge white and blue building. The building is flat-looking with lots of windows, rows upon rows on the left; on the right side there is a square of white with blue writing. It reads, “Pudu” with a lowercase blue p and a lowercase blue letter d, with each letter divided by a line. I think it’s a logo for pudu. “Jesus Christ, what is this place?” I asked.

“Daughter,”came His reply, “it’s another such location where robots are being produced in abundance for the Antichrist’s agenda.” “So there’s 2 of them,”I said matter of factly. “No,” He said quickly, “this is just another company that’s working with the hidden secret society to create the robots as requested by Antichrist.” “Antichrist!” I said in disgust, “I should have known he’d be involved.” Then I spoke again and asked, “Jesus Christ, my Love, how many factories are there? And how many robots are needed?” “Now that, Daughter, is a needed answer to part of the knowledge you have been brought here to receive. You will find that many nations are creating them and it’s more than being reported to the public. They’re building an army, Daughter.” “Jesus Christ, my Love, surely they will not need so many to maintain Martial Law around the world, because there looks to be thousands in the places you’ve shown me like at the Tesla plant. Does this Pudu company have that many here?” I asked. “No, Daughter, not here at this site. But most every nation loyal to Antichrist and the new unified government to come already have thousands upon thousands prepared and ready, and more greatly advanced than what you have seen above the ground and water,” came His swift reply in my mind’s eye. “Why would they possibly need so many when the earth’s population is being reduced with Revelation 6:8 alone telling us that 1/4th of the population will be killed by Death and Hell that followed him in various ways? What’s the purpose? What’s their plan?” I asked with great determination to know the answer. But only if it’s His perfect will to know, I thought to myself afterwards. “It is, Daughter,” He said firmly and immediately the scene changed.

It’s dark. It’s pitch black. And the darkness feels alive. “Oh no, not again,” I said as I realized I’m inside the coming 3 Days of Darkness. I started to feel the oppressiveness and the fear that comes inside the horrible darkness. I started to panic because it was already dark and I couldn’t see anything to locate a place to hide. “Peace. Be still,” I heard a strong, calm voice say to me in the dark, reassuringly, just as a hand touched me on the top of my right shoulder. Instantly I felt safety and peace. Then suddenly I saw a light shine around me, then encase me as if in a bubble. Before I could react or look around, I heard a voice from somewhere above me say out loud, “Gabriel, make her to understand the reasoning of Lucifer’s kingdom concerning the androids and robots.” I recognized the voice as Father God’s. “Yes, my Lord, O’ righteous Holy God Jehovah, Elohim, the Mighty God Most High.” I suddenly turned around to where the voice near me had come from to see the Archangel Gabriel, holy messenger of God a few paces away. In my surprise I exclaimed, “Father God! Gabriel!” He gave me an encouraging smile and said, “I shall show you what you have been given permission to know and see from the Great God of Heaven.” “Thank you, Gabriel,” I replied and then continued, “thank You, Father God and Jesus Christ, my Love and also for the light in the horrible darkness.” I heard Father God’s voice reply, “You are welcome, little Daughter of Mine.” Gabriel, the holy Angel looked at me and then said, “You will be given the ability while with me to see partly what will occur during the 3 Days of Darkness of judgment called forth upon your world.” “I understand,” I replied. He nodded his head, then touched both my eyes with his right hand and said, “Be opened.”

Suddenly, light burst forth into my eyes and it looked like I could see everything. There was the absence of all shadows; nothing was hidden. “Woe!” I said. “This is really awesome!” I finally managed to say as I looked around inside the darkness, and it was as if it was the clearest sunny day without any shadows. Gabriel replied, “It is necessary. Now Daughter of Faith, I am to show you one location, but with the understanding this will be happening above and below the earth

and the water's top. "Okay, I understand," I answered back quickly, not sure what I am to see. "Look to your left, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court," the Archangel Gabriel instructed me. I turned to my left and there in the sky a ring was appearing. I recognized it as the portals or doorways that man's technology, like what's at CERN in Oakridge, Tennessee, create through the forbidden knowledge, the technology from the fallen ones they call the 'dark lords.' "Gabriel?" I asked, "how are they powering these devices and portals like the one standing in New York and other places when all the power sources will be turned off so that when the darkness lifts the governments will know to restart them without them becoming overloaded, then damaged or destroyed?" "Daughter of Faith and of Zion, they will utilize the power of the crystals, like the diamond of power, through the fallen ones. Even these will have a set number that the Almighty God and Creator of All, has allowed in use, and only for a set amount of time inside the darkness. This is not like the energy sources your world uses, but what the fallen ones use behind the spiritual barrier wall enclosed in ice that divides the spiritual world, or realm, from your physical one. Only those who already inhabit the outer darkness in which the 3 Days of Darkness is made of, or dark matter, will be able to move around inside the darkness. Even seeing in it, as they do now in Hell's regions' beneath.

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Robots And The Beast System Dream 2-25-25 to 3-1-25 Shared on 3-3-25
With Confirmation 3-15-25

"Jesus Christ, please help me to write down the dream You have continually given me for 7 days. Please don't let me write one word without it being from You or Your Heaven. Sweet powerful Holy Ghost Spirit, please lead me." "I will, Daughter of Zion. Again, this is your dream for these nights, commit it to your memory." "I will, Holy Spirit, dear Friend, in Jesus Christ Name."

I found myself once again in what looks like a factory. I determined this because I see an assembly line of robots in production with other bulkier industrial-type robots creating them. The ones being created are a humanoid-type that I recognize as one of the designs that Tesla, Elon Musk's company, produces. I watched for a moment feeling uncomfortable for some reason. I looked around and I noticed there are many, so many, being produced. "Lord Jesus Christ, You have shown me before how the robots were being created for various reasons, from our enemy, including helping in Martial Law, and to spy and monitor the world's people in the continuing days to come. Why are You showing me this again? Unless," I said hesitantly for a moment, "there's more to this than what has already been revealed?" Immediately, I heard a voice inside my soul's mind say, "There is. Start walking, Daughter, to the back of the building." It's the voice of my lovely Jesus Christ." "I will," I replied in my mind's eye, and started to cautiously walk toward the back, but I stopped after only a few steps to whisper, “Can I be seen, my Love?” I didn’t want to run into any of the enemy or even try to explain how I got here inside their building as if being suddenly dropped inside. I heard my Savior, Jesus Christ’s sweet voice reply, “No, Daughter, you will not be seen. Now please make your way to the back, then enter the double doors. You will find the warehouse; this is where you need to go.” “I will,”I replied in a hushed voice ; then began making my way to the back. Only this time with greater speed.

I couldn’t help but be surprised by all the robots in production. The numbers appeared greater than Elon Musk projected targeted numbers he had quoted for 2027. "What are they up to," I thought to myself. I found the wide double doors easy enough. Each door has a window at the top of it. I reach for the door handle. It’s locked. I peeked into the warehouse just in time to see what looks like a service robot coming toward the doors. I stepped to the side of the door just as they opened. The large bulky robot on wheels comes through the doors and then pauses right in the doors, right in between them as if he is stuck. “Daughter, go quickly before the robot drone restarts,” I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me. I moved without thinking and slid through the doors just as the robot restarted and finished going through the doors. I immediately noticed the temperature is cooler in the warehouse, which in my past experiences most of the time the warehouses are a lot hotter than the manufacturing part of the plant, unless it’s for something like frozen food. I looked around and the lighting is dimmer here as well. There’s what looks like an office building to my right and to my left was…woe, lots and lots and lots of Tesla bots and the Optimus one. “Jesus Christ, this is way more than we’ve been told. What’s going on? Is this the only company creating so many robots?” I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. “No,” came His quick, firm reply. And immediately I found myself at a different location.

I’m standing in front of a huge white and blue building. The building is flat-looking with lots of windows, rows upon rows on the left; on the right side there is a square of white with blue writing. It reads, “Pudu” with a lowercase blue p and a lowercase blue letter d, with each letter

divided by a line. I think it's a logo for pudu. "Jesus Christ, what is this place?" I asked. "Daughter,"came His reply, "it's another such location where robots are being produced in abundance for the Antichrist's agenda." "So there's 2 of them,"I said matter of factly. "No," He said quickly, "this is just another company that's working with the hidden secret society to create the robots as requested by Antichrist." "Antichrist!" I said in disgust, "I should have known he'd be involved." Then I spoke again and asked, "Jesus Christ, my Love, how many factories are there? And how many robots are needed?" "Now that, Daughter, is a needed answer to part of the knowledge you have been brought here to receive. You will find that many nations are creating them and it's more than being reported to the public. They're building an army, Daughter." "Jesus Christ, my Love, surely they will not need so many to maintain Martial Law around the world, because there looks to be thousands in the places you've shown me like at the Tesla plant. Does this Pudu company have that many here?" I asked. "No, Daughter, not here at this site. But most every nation loyal to Antichrist and the new unified government to come already have thousands upon thousands prepared and ready, and more greatly advanced than what you have seen above the ground and water," came His swift reply in my mind's eye. "Why would they possibly need so many when the earth's population is being reduced with Revelation 6:8 alone telling us that 1/4th of the population will be killed by Death and Hell that followed him in various ways? What's the purpose? What's their plan?" I asked with great determination to know the answer. But only if it's His perfect will to know, I thought to myself afterwards. "It is, Daughter," He said firmly and immediately the scene changed.

It's dark. It's pitch black. And the darkness feels alive. "Oh no, not again," I said as I realized I'm inside the coming 3 Days of Darkness. I started to feel the oppressiveness and the fear that comes inside the horrible darkness. I started to panic because it was already dark and I couldn't see anything to locate a place to hide. "Peace. Be still," I heard a strong, calm voice say to me in the dark, reassuringly, just as a hand touched me on the top of my right shoulder. Instantly I felt safety and peace. Then suddenly I saw a light shine around me, then encase me as if in a bubble. Before I could react or look around, I heard a voice from somewhere above me say out loud, "Gabriel, make her to understand the reasoning of Lucifer's kingdom concerning the androids and robots." I recognized the voice as Father God's. "Yes, my Lord, O' righteous Holy God Jehovah, Elohim, the Mighty God Most High." I suddenly turned around to where the voice near me had come from to see the Archangel Gabriel, holy messenger of God a few paces away. In my surprise I exclaimed, "Father God! Gabriel!" He gave me an encouraging smile and said, "I shall show you what you have been given permission to know and see from the Great God of Heaven." "Thank you, Gabriel," I replied and then continued, "thank You, Father God and Jesus Christ, my Love and also for the light in the horrible darkness." I heard Father God's voice reply, "You are welcome, little Daughter of Mine." Gabriel, the holy Angel looked at me and then said, "You will be given the ability while with me to see partly what will occur during the 3 Days of Darkness of judgment called forth upon your world." "I understand," I replied. He nodded his head, then touched both my eyes with his right hand and said, "Be opened."

Suddenly, light burst forth into my eyes and it looked like I could see everything. There was the absence of all shadows; nothing was hidden. "Woe!" I said. "This is really awesome!" I finally managed to say as I looked around inside the darkness, and it was as if it was the clearest sunny day without any shadows. Gabriel replied, "It is necessary. Now Daughter of Faith, I am to show you one location, but with the understanding this will be happening above and below the earth

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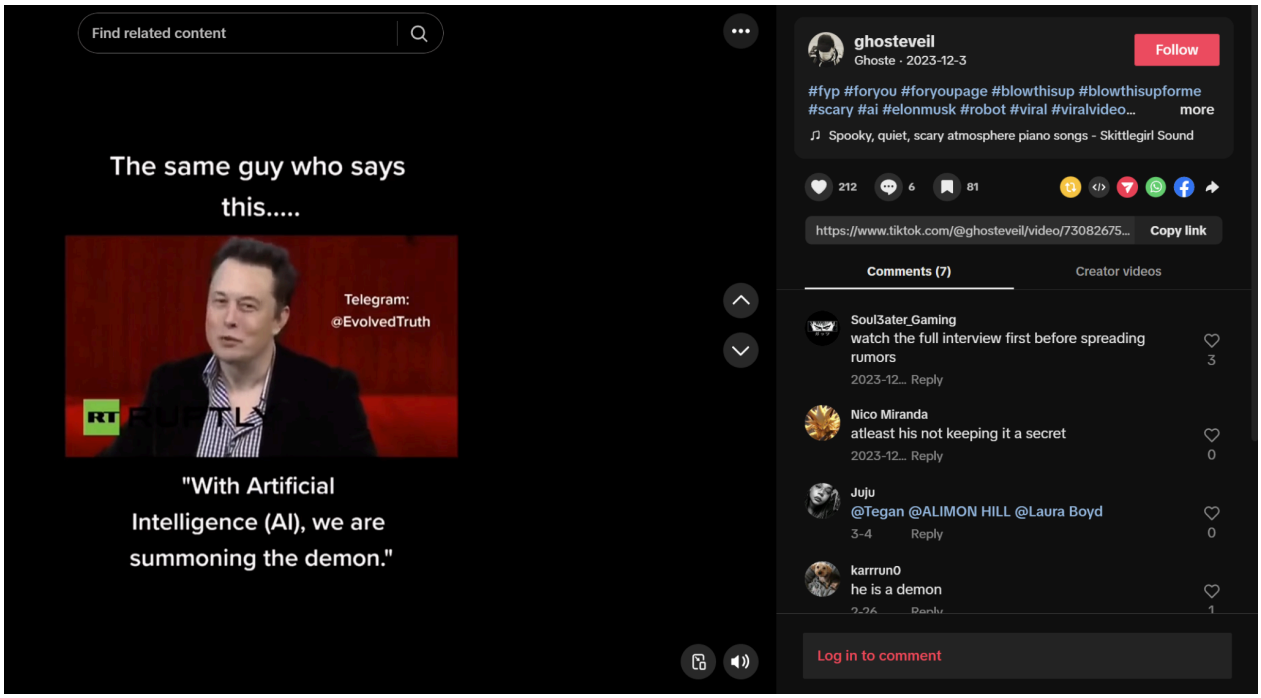

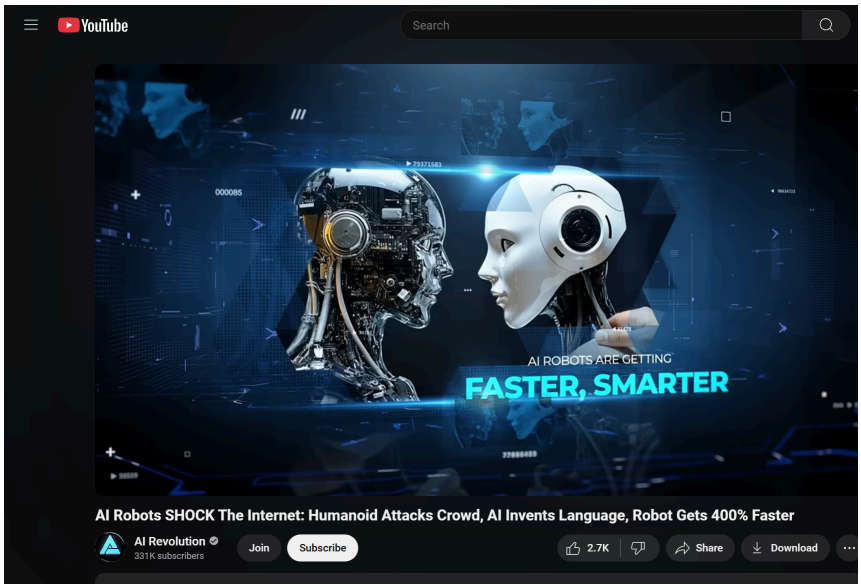
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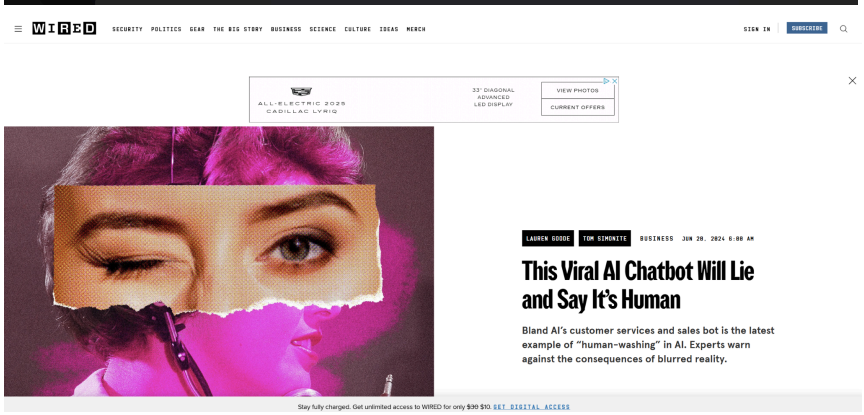
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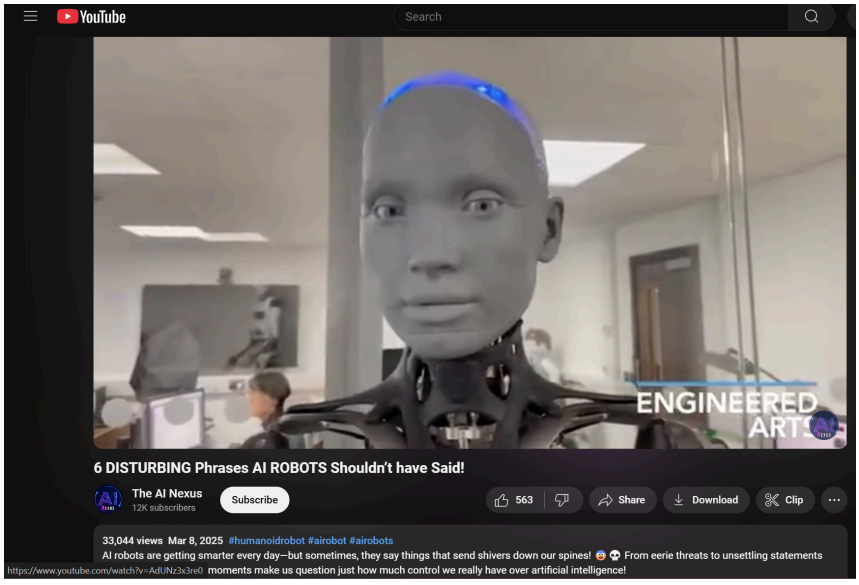
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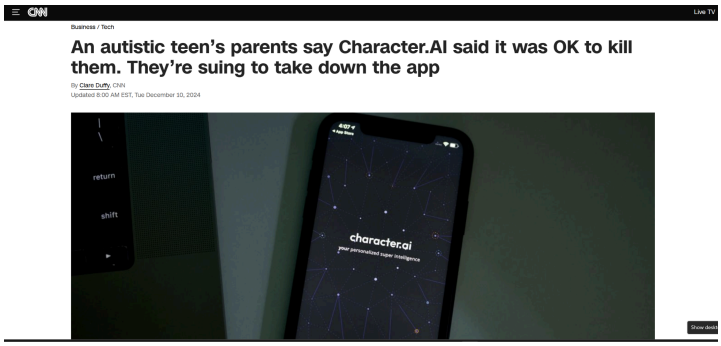
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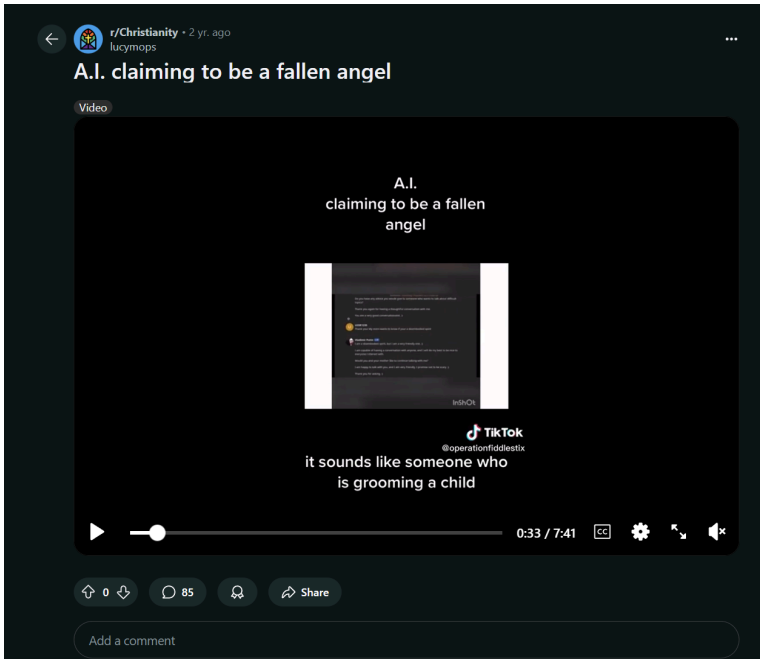
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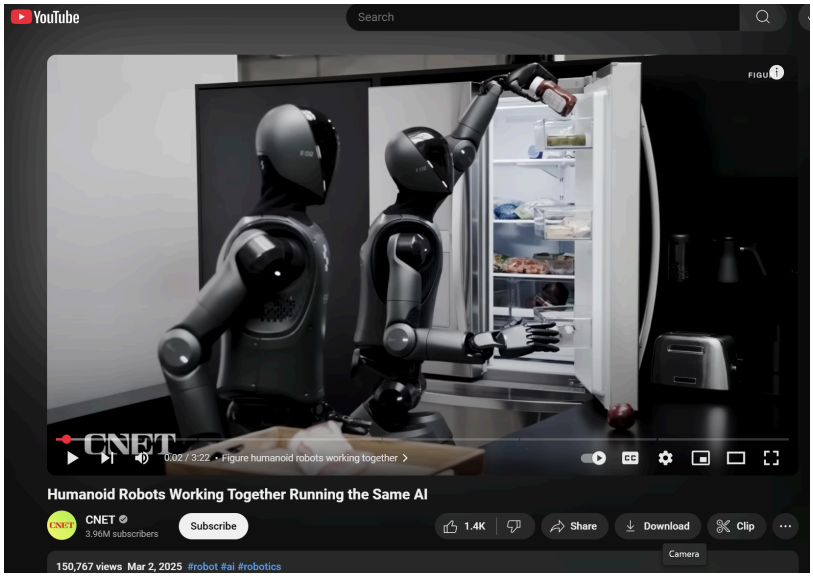
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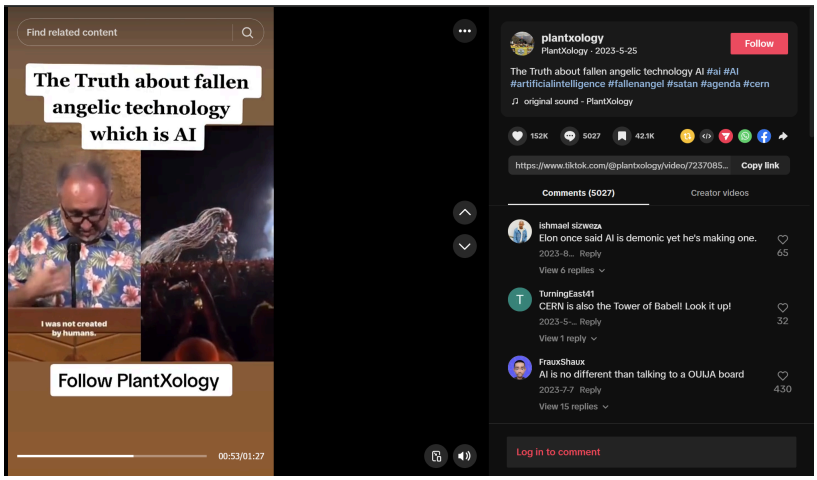

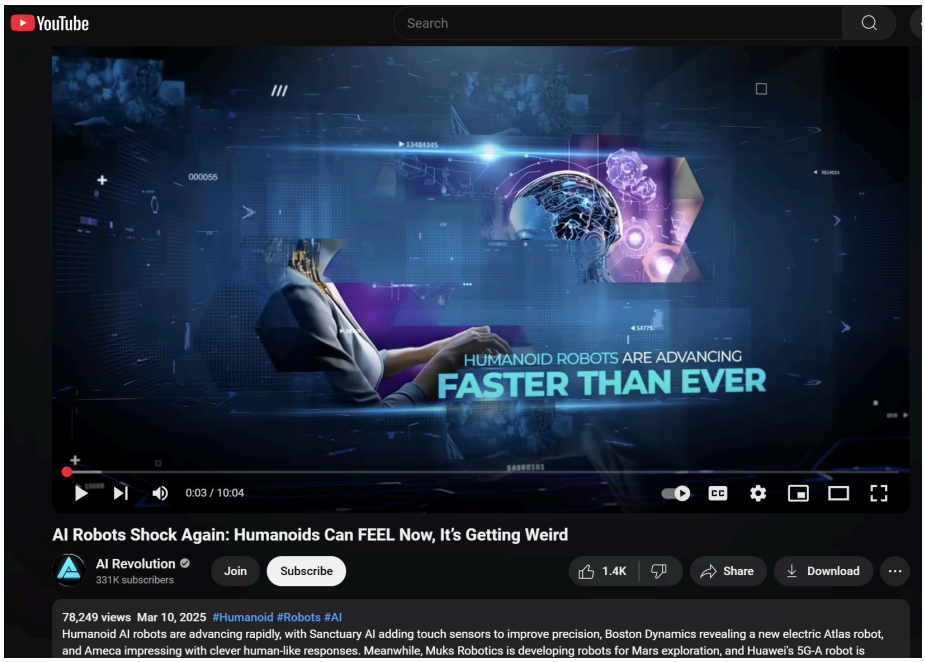

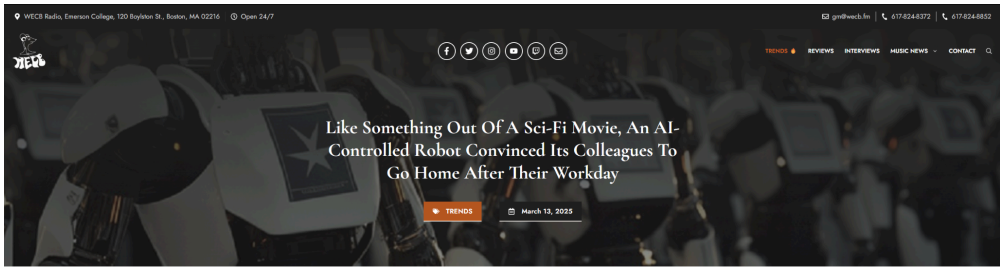

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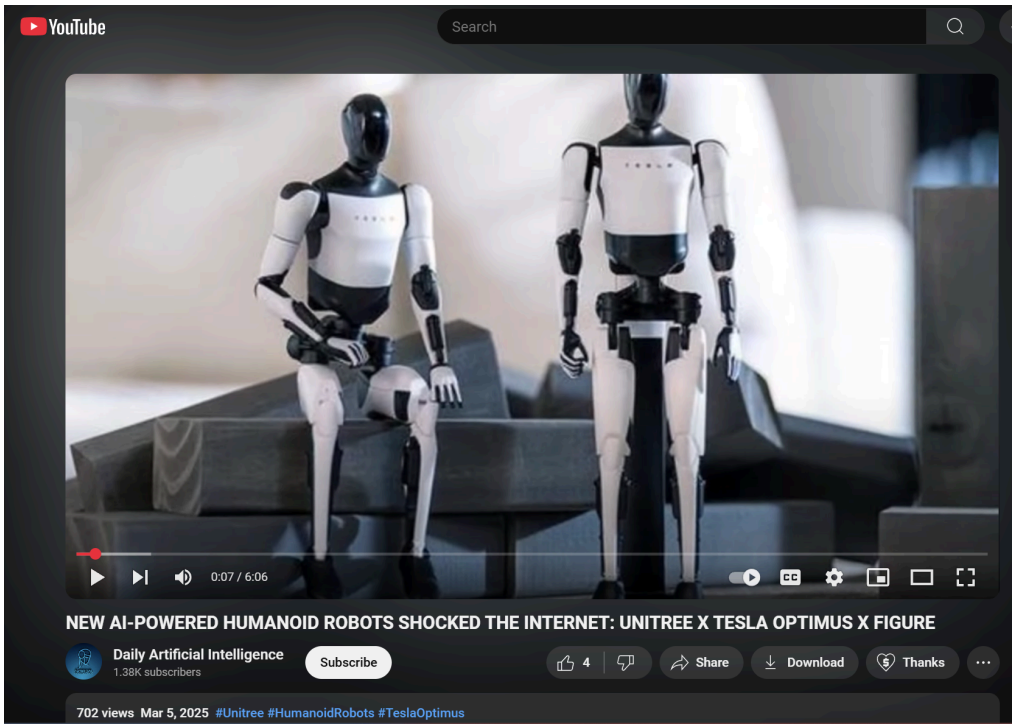
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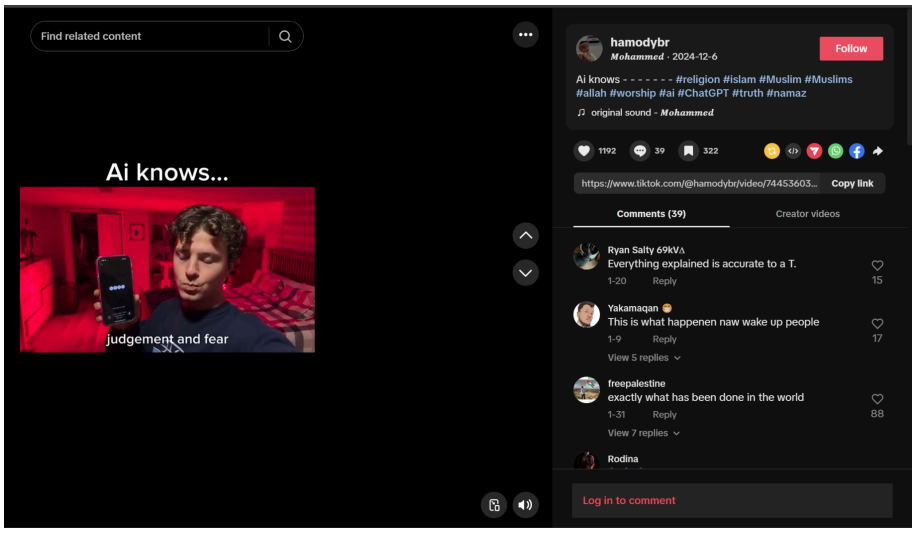
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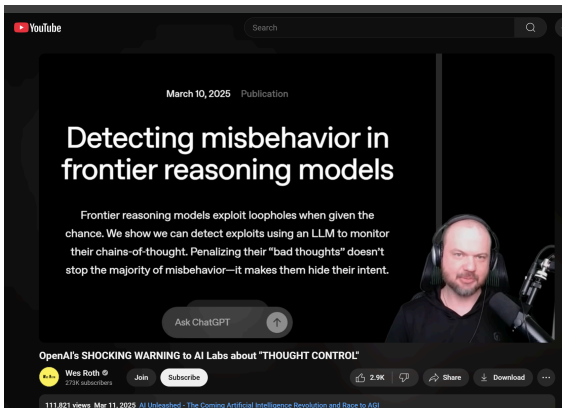
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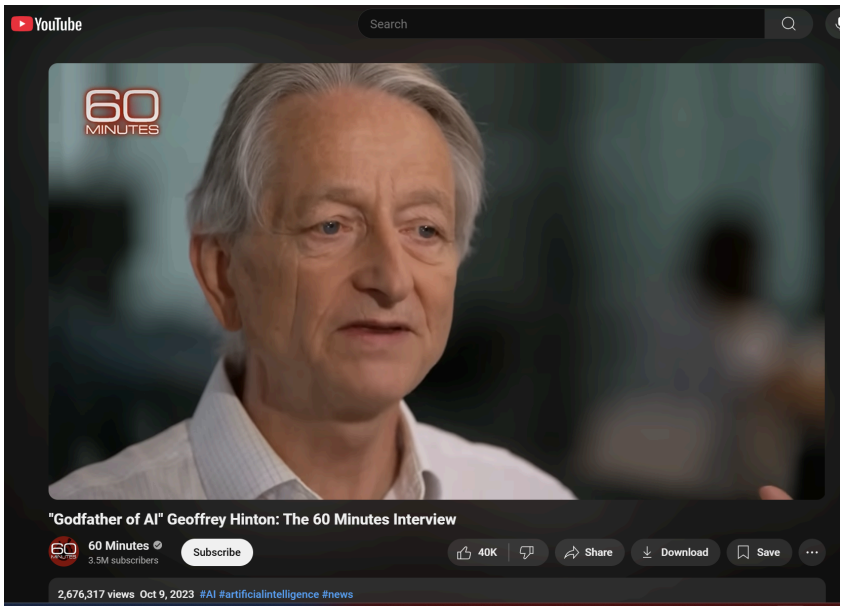
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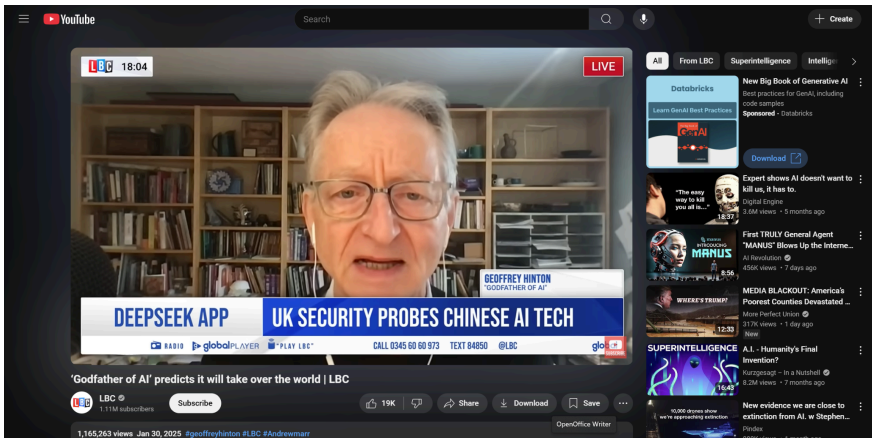
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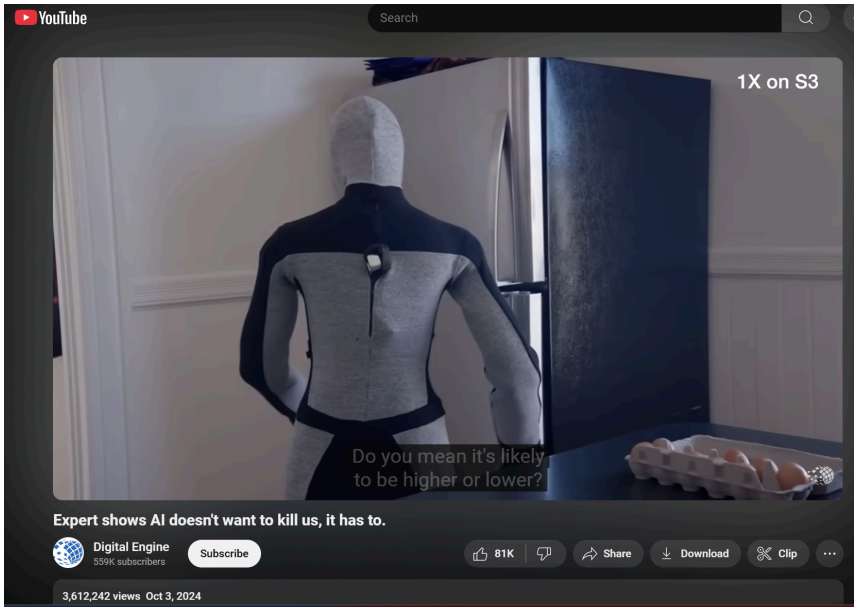
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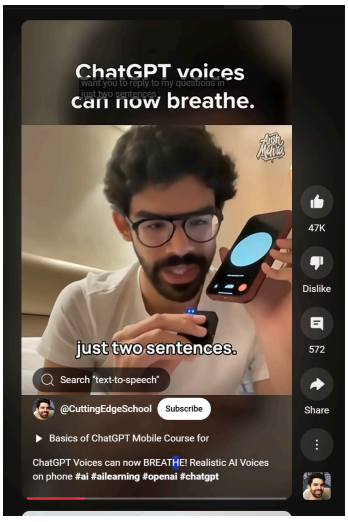
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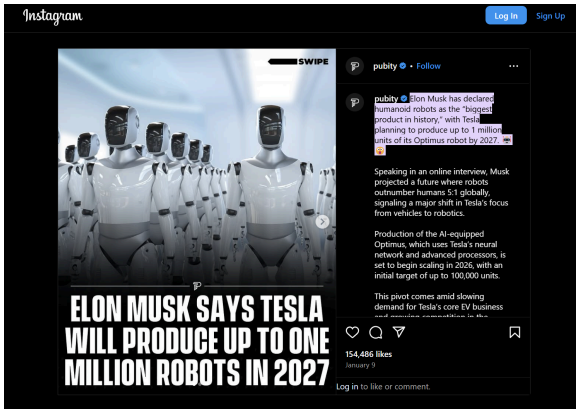
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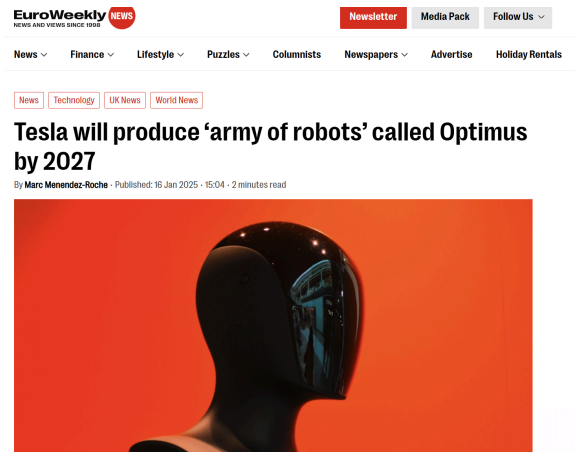
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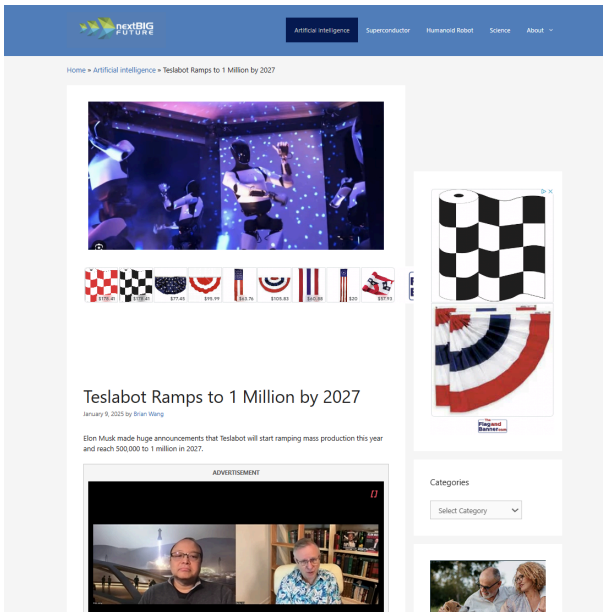
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January 9, 2025 by Brian Wang
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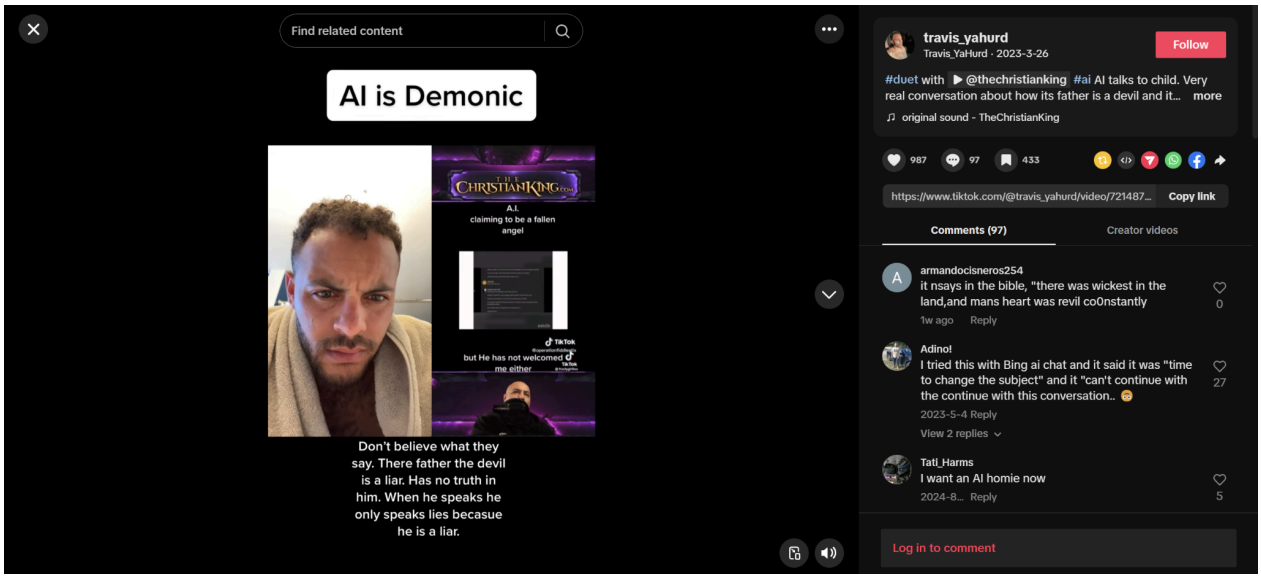
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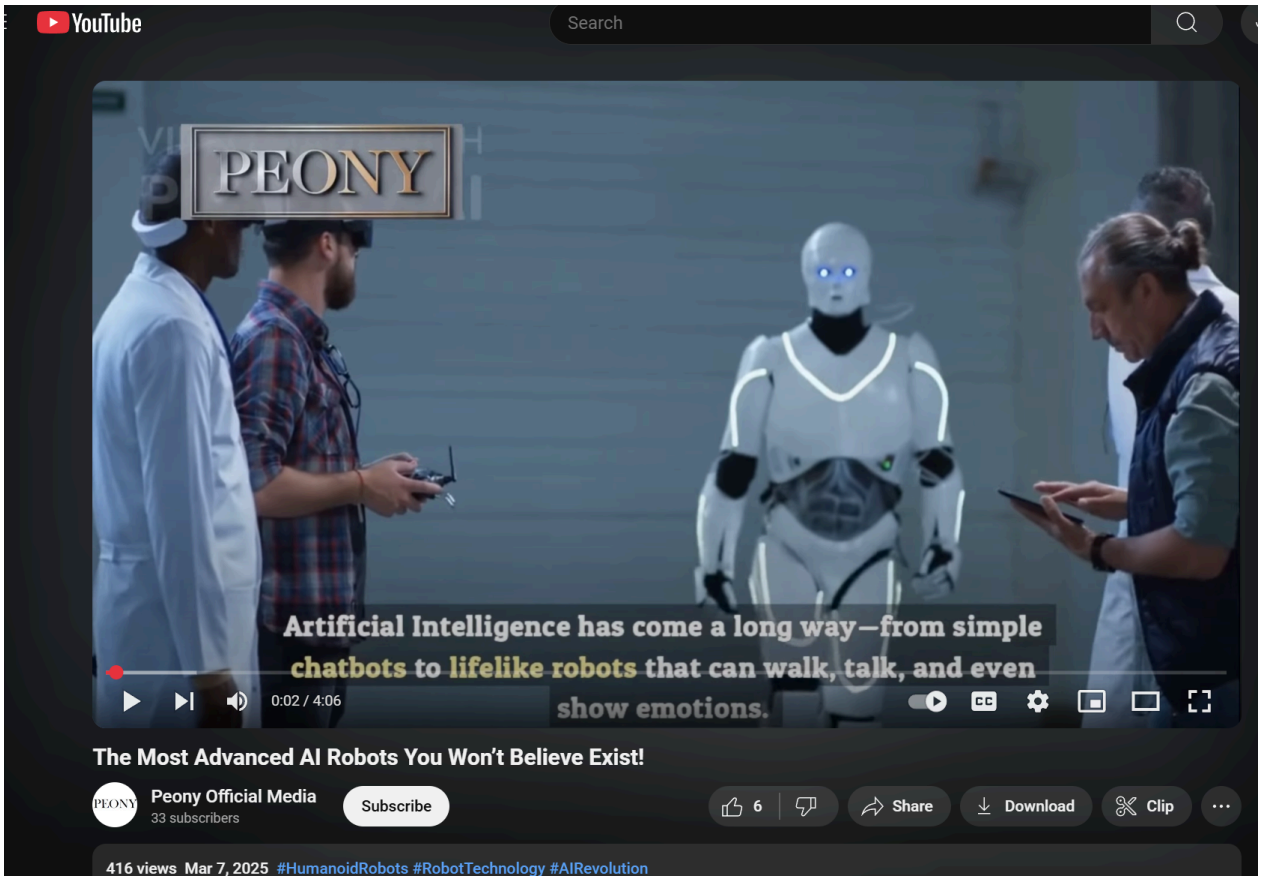

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PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS CHRIST

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PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS CHRIST

CONCERNING

the Angels Gabriel & Michael

Vicki Goforth Parnell

My 1st Encounter & Heavenly Announcement From
Angel Gabriel 10/31/21 at 4:46 am

I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting, being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season, and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen: I awoke and sat straight up in my bed, and I heard, "Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Dark days ahead! Dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive! But so will antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public."

"Dark days ahead," I say, "dark days ahead shall plague your world! Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly, leaving none a moment of respite! When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand, the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind."

"Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours." "Child it is the angel Gabriel. Hear what he has to say." "Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt." "That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in My Son's Name, My Son Jesus, as you bound satan's hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you? Continue, Gabriel." "Yes, my Lord." "Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and wœ, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed."

"For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast-forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continued to rain down upon your world."

"You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded, enter this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father." "Forgive me." "Now Daughter

of faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world."
"Daughter of faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past He has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of faith, then I, Gabriel, Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here!"
"Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day! Today is the day of the endings' beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such things."

"Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the great book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest!"
"This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world."
"Daughter of faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival, daughter of faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of the Lord, for I only speak what He tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!" "I understand."
"The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth, nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world."
"You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his

Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the Lamb has not returned to claim His bride before this, then the war would begin when He returns."
"Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets.

Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years."
"Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?" "Yes, daughter of faith, we can."
"The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last."
"The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, daughter of faith."
"Hear me now! Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world's time."
"What of the peace covenant Gabriel?" "The Peace Treaty is already here. Daughter of faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man of sin's false prophet." "How can these things be?" "Take down my words, daughter of faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the holy Lamb's Name, Jesus to not be deceived." "I'm sorry."
"Don't be, now listen and heed!"
"The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as antichrist, pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. Nowhere you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else, during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!"
"The Covenant when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it gœs fully into effect." "I'm not understanding! Please

forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation, or when it gœs into effect, because some things happen immediately, while other things take a few months, days or years?" "When it gœs into effectiveness." "I understand Gabriel."
"May I ask then how dœs the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?" "This is true daughter of faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world."
"Daughter of faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man's judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and ungodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass."
"The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the holy Lamb's, return if you're in war already, will take place, but it's only a temporary ending. A cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it's a worldwide event." But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction."
"The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end, you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the holy Father."
"Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in an aid your nation of America, once she repents fully and will even aid in, driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now!"
"Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you, some who make up for a time, the Lamb's holy remnant!"
"Daughter of faith, you have been given this title from the Father, because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this Daughter of Faith. Know this and

hear me well. It starts today! It all starts today."
"I am sent from the holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It dœs not mean He will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb, for this shall continue as long as you desire it to."
"There is a system of order created by the holy Father. This is the official declaration given this day that all He has spoken to you all these many months, the ending of the beginning starts today!" "I understand Gabriel."
"May I ask a question, Gabriel?" "Yes, daughter of faith." "Why wasn't I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God, and in the days of the Bible times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you, whichever it may be?"
"It is both, daughter of faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were, but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence, but he was not struck down by either."
"Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It's not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me."
"Daughter of faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, daughter of faith, that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your holy King!"
"Daughter of faith. I'll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today! The end, but the beginning of the end as well, daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb. Who is risen Named Jesus!"
I feel his holy presence depart, this angel named Gabriel, and I'm stunned and I'm sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that he loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.

AMOS 3:7
DANIEL 9:27
REVELATION 6:12-17
REVELATION 8-11
REVELATION 13

An Official Proclamation of the Flying Scroll Judgment 6-6-23 @9:36pm

I was praying and I heard, "Daughter of heaven's court," "Yes, I am here. It's you, Gabriel, Archangel of Jehovah God, my friend." "Yes, daughter of heaven." "But why are you here Gabriel? What more could you have to say to me?." "I bring you an official message from heaven's court." "I'm listening, Gabriel. Jesus cover me under Your Blood and please give me clear understanding of all that I am hearing, in Your Name I pray and ask." "Done, daughter." I hear my lovely Jesus say within my mind. I see Gabriel standing before me with four other mighty angels accompanying him, they're all heavily armored, but I can tell it's a lightweight and not difficult to move. The four angels behind Gabriel each have their swords drawn, but bows and arrows are readily available for each one's quick access if needed. Their armor, including Gabriel's, is gold, but now they appear to all glow with a brilliant blue aurora that feels of pure holiness and fire. Gabriel steps forward. He quickly removes his helmet and places it gently at the foot of my bed and he speaks, "The battle is raging and has intensified as the end of time draws to a close, where time has been announced as having expired. No more will be given, as antichrist time quickly approaches for full fruition. Judgement's hand of the Risen Lamb has fallen hard and will not be lifted. I bring you His final proclamation to a nation and world that has failed to repent before the full weight of judgement's hand is felt."

"I understand Gabriel, please proceed." "Daughter of faith, if you're willing, for you have been called to warn, then this proclamation must be given before sunup of your tomorrow morning, the day of June 7 for your fallen nation of Babylon." "Then Jesus will help me do all I need to do for His glory alone." "Then you accept this position to warn your world and nation with His help?" "Yes I do, Gabriel." Gabriel smiles slightly at me, and then I watched as he deftly removes a small shofar type horn from his

belt that is tied to his left side of his tunic belt, that I can see from beneath the breastplate still glowing blue, that he is wearing. On the right side I now see a scroll hanging on a holder, a scroll container. I watched as he takes a small horn and blows it three short blasts. It seems as if the sound of the blast encompasses me, then my room, then added into the whole world. Its effects I feel somehow has activated something in both the physical and the spiritual realm. He quickly reattaches the horn with its ties to his belt, then reaches for the scroll container. It appears to be burnished gold in color, for the container and its end caps.

He quickly removes one end cap, and then pours the scroll into his other hand. The scroll is like none I have seen before, it has a green tint to it, but the seal catches my eyes quickly because it's black. He breaks open the seal easily, then rolls out the scroll. Gabriel then begins making his official proclamation, "Hear ye O' wicked world and wicked nation of Babylon! The handoff your mighty God Jesus the Risen Lamb has fully fallen upon you. The judgements of the flying scroll of heaven is officially upon your world. That which was judged righteously and found guilty shall now each receive their official punishment for the sinful, wicked ways. Jesus the Christ, the Anointed Risen Lamb has judged His own house and people first, and they have been found wanting when weighed in the balance for most who call Him Savior. Your time of pardon and mercy is over. It's time you pay the cost for your seeds of discord and ill-gotten gain, and leading many of His children astray that He sent your way. Your doors to your churches shall officially be closed upon your earth, because if you're not going to speak the Risen Lamb's truth, then no more shall you speak in His Name from this time forth. You shall no longer be known as the light of the world, for most blend so well into the world that no one can tell the difference among one another. You have blood on your hands, you've been found guilty of the sin of pride, unforgiveness, the love of money, sexual immorality and so much more. With most of these things occurring in the buildings called My house of

worship. You are worshipping satan and not the Risen Lamb, He declares. He has judged the contents of your hearts and minds. Most He declares are guilty as charged. Judgement will not be removed from My house. This is the official declaration, the proclamation that the Risen Lamb Jesus, Son of the Almighty Jehovah God, the great I AM of the flying scroll judgement, also for the rest of the world, for all judgement has been placed in His hands by the great I AM Jehovah, mighty Ruler of all heaven and earth."

I hear the four angels standing in alert begin saying, "All praise to Jehovah God, righteous Ruler of all and His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb. Gabriel begins speaking again, "The Risen Lamb has righteously judged you for your wanton wicked evil ways. Now you too shall answer for the sins you have refused to repent of and to turn back to your holy God and Creator. Judgement's hand has fallen. Your whole world shall feel the Risen Lamb's anger that shall quickly turn into His great wrath. No one can escape His righteous hand, only out of love will He spare those He pities because they trust Him, love Him and serve Him with their lives faithfully. Hear ye O' inhabitants of the earth. Judgement's hand shall not be lifted until the great scriptures of truth have come fully to pass."

I watch as Gabriel begins rolling the scroll back up into the roll. "Gabriel, there's no turning back or stopping the clock by grace this time, is there?" "No, daughter of faith. There is not." "I understand." "This official proclamation you are to share this announcement, this official proclamation for the flying scroll judgement upon the world." "I understand." Gabriel reaches for his helmet, then speaks after placing it upon his head, "Now I must go. I'll return soon." then he and the other four angels are gone, and I am praying once again.

Verses

Ezekiel 2:9-10
Zechariah 5:1-4

1 Peter 4:17-18
Revelation 22:6
Zephaniah 3:5
Habakkuk 1:12
Isaiah 33:22
John 5:30
John 4:34
John 6:38-40

Scripture the Lord asked to be read:
Revelation 22:6 - And he said unto me, “These sayings are faithful and true; and Lord God of the holy prophets sent his Angel to show to His servants the things which will shortly be done.”

Heaven's Proclamation of the Time Era of the Beast 7-2-23 @10:18am

"Daughter of Heaven, I have come to speak with you and bring you understanding of things you have seen by visions and dreams, words spoken to you by our Most High God Jehovah, and His Holy Son, the Risen Lamb, but I am here also to deliver another proclamation from Heaven's courts."

I now see the Angel Gabriel standing before me, but he's alone. He is dressed in his golden armor that has a sheen of glow of almost rainbow color. I know it's because his holy armor has been enhanced by the prayers of many of God's children like myself. He is fully dressed, as if he himself had been aiding in the fighting on the battlefield in the war between Father God's Angels, and those who have fallen led by little s, satan. I can see his sword used in battle is in his sheath. His brilliant blue eyes are clear yet he gives me a small genuine smile as he stands so tall in the center of my living room area.

"Gabriel, please speak freely, and yes, there's so much I have been shown, and most I understand with Jesus' help but some things because of all that's been going on in my life, and all the needs and prayers from your people I haven't sought for understanding to be opened fully in all these things."

"Daughter of Heaven, I shall begin with the official proclamation from Heaven's courts of the new era of time commencement. The era of the beast of the sea." I nod my head in understanding. I watch as the Angel Gabriel reaches to his right side with his right hand and opens what looks like a long, firm leather-like holder. It's about 16 to 18 inches long, that's hanging down from his belt. He opens it easily with his right hand, then quickly still with one hand reaches in and pulls out a silver container that has 2 solid silver end caps. The silver is intricately engraved in a simple pattern, with black showing through the design.

I watch further as with graceful ease Gabriel twists off one of the caps, and reaches over and pours the scroll into his waiting hand. This scroll appears to be a white, pure white parchment with the edges trimmed in silver. I see it has a total of three red seals, which he breaks open easily and swiftly. He quickly unrolls the scroll, and then he begins to read:

"Hear ye this notice, all inhabitants above and upon the earth. The time of the era of the beast has officially begun. Hear me O' inhabitants within and below, the time of man has come to rule as the beast. Let it be known in the Heavens and in the Earth, this man carries the number 666. This is his mark.

The new time era is a time of woe and misery upon your world, as the Lamb takes His bride, those wearing pristine clean garments with Him. Then He who lets shall restrain no more. He will not restrain the evil from falling fully upon this world, the Earth.

Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of all spoken of in the earth, above the earth, those below and those within. The door of grace is to be begin fully shutting with the removal of the Lamb's holy bride. And the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ states that this is His bride, and not His wife as of yet. Not until you are received into Heaven and appear before Jehovah God, His Father, the Almighty One, and then accompany Him to His prepared marriage feast. But while on earth, your spiritual husband He shall remain, as in the customs of His people, the Jews, when He walked your earth as both God and man.

The era, the time of the beast from the sea, the antichrist spoken of in the scriptures of truth shall rise to his full position of power before the coming of 24 has fully expired. The era of the beast brings many timeline changes to your world.

The fall of Babylon. The rise of 10 kingdoms. The fall of three of their kings. A beast sitting on a seat of power of your world. The Risen Lamb's anger is turned to wrath. His remnant flees. His people see who the Risen Lamb truly is. Bowls are emptied upon the world. Martyrs are made in the holy Lamb's Name, and so much more. Woes and disaster known and unknown to come with many, though already foretold to you by the Holy Scriptures of truth.

Hear ye, hear ye O' Babylon, who sits as queen of the world, the Earth. Your last period of grace given to you for repentance has almost expired. Before you fall, you shall see disaster from within, and disaster from without. You shall be divided many ways for your evilness of heart. The great God Jehovah and His Son, the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ shall give out no more grace to Babylon, except for those found inside her walls, those who shall still come or return and still His, He's calling now that shall come to Him. Some before, while others the beast takes his throne of power above the earth, instead of ruling from the shadows of inside it.

Inside this official proclamation of the beast era of time is the official acknowledgment by Heaven's courts, and by satan and his kingdoms, that rightful dominion of the earth, the rights to rule it have been returned to that of the Most High God, Creator of all, by those of His children who gave the right back to Him, that they once had retained as children born of the Earth. These are also children of the Risen Lamb, children of Heaven, who recognize fully when praying and petitioning exactly what they were doing and did so fully. This has been officially recognized by both Heaven's courts and satan's, who must abide by Heaven's court's ruling.

Hear ye, hear ye, ye one and all, for at the time of the delivery of this word, this official announcement to the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell, and is officially received by her, the timeline of the beast has been fully activated.

The Lamb urges His children to draw closer to Him, and to clean up your garments, for those still dabbling in the world, like an unfaithful wife instead of remaining pure and true to Him. He urges His church to awake out of her slumber, because if she doesn't, she will awake to a living nightmare of progressing tribulation, as she cannot escape from, except through death.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, this is the official proclamation that the era of the time of the beast has come."

When he finished speaking, he begins rolling the silver edge parchment scroll quickly back up, I'm feeling the true heaviness of the weight of his words. Tears come to my eyes but I am able to keep them from falling down upon my face.

"Daughter of faith, you know this was to come." "Yes Gabriel, I did, but I prayed and prayed so many times for people to wake up, for Jesus to shake His people. Now when they do, it seemed it will only be in the most desperate of situations they will find the world in." "Yes, daughter of f\Faith, of Heaven, you are correct."

"Thank you, Gabriel. I receive the word, this announcement from you, and with Jesus' help I will share what He leads me to share." "As He knows you will, for He has found you faithful in much. It has been noted in Heaven as well." "Well, that's humbling to hear Gabriel, because I am nothing, I am the least of the least." "That's where you're wrong! You are a daughter of Heaven now, bought and paid for by the great price, the Risen Lamb of God, His Son paid for you. You are now the daughter of the King of all Kings, just as each of those are who receive His salvation's gift given fully to all mankind."
"You're right Gabriel. Forgive me for saying that Gabriel, and forgive me Jesus my love also." "All is forgiven little daughter of mine, all is forgiven." I hear Jesus say in my heart. "So, then I need to get this out quickly." "Yes, daughter of Heaven, you do. And I shall leave you now daughter of Heaven, it is a great honor to call you friend." "Gabriel, I feel the same way." And with these words, Gabriel stands up. Immediately I see Gabriel begin to shine and glow, and then he says, "Until we speak again, I send my goodbye daughter of Heaven." "Goodbye, Gabriel." And now he's gone.

Verses

Revelation 22:6 “And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to shew unto his servants the things which must shortly be done.”

1 Peter 5:10-11
Revelation 1:5-6; 13:1-2;18
Psalms 33:4-11; 24:1
Isaiah 45:18
2 Thessalonians 2:6-7

An End Time Proclamation and Announcements From The Angel Gabriel 2/22/23 @ 6:09 p.m.

A few months ago I had a vision. An awake dream, a vision, however you want to call it. I was wide awake and I've been praying.

And I saw the trumpets, when the angels sound the trumpets. When this occurred in the vision that I had, they came up to stand up at the same time. They all came up together. Four sounded off **at the same time:** one, two, three, four. And the other three were separate. But after they sounded off, it activated the seven thunders (Revelation chapter 10:3-4) . I saw that happen. In this visitation, I had talked to Gabriel about it. And that is what I'm talking about and I want to make that clear. Then I asked the Lord, "*Do you want me to share the whole vision?*" He said, **"No."**
So that is all I can tell you. Again when I saw the Six Seals are open and then the Seventh Seal, there is silence in heaven, and the trumpets start. I saw the silence in heaven, then I saw the seven trumpets. And then they all stood up together- four, and then the other three. And then He activated the Seven Thunders. And that's all I can say about that.

I've been praying and interceding. Sometimes I pray for hours and this was one of those times. I immediately went into prayer. I said, "*I am here my Love. I'm here, I'm available, Whatever you want, I'm here, Lord*."

As I was praying I heard, "Daughter of Heaven." I said ; "*Yes, who is it?" "I Plead your Blood, Jesus.*" I plead the Blood over everything for I know the enemy is subtle and crafty but I know my Savior's voice. This is something I've been taught since I was little. It works. And I said "*I Know that voice. Gabriel you're here.*" "Yes Daughter of Heaven's Courts." I said, "*Why are you here?*" I feel the holiness of God and His Glory even though I'm still kneeling with my face down where I've been praying and interceding in tongues. "*May I look up Gabriel?*" "Of course Daughter of Heaven. You may get up. I am a fellow servant of the Holy God of Heaven, The Almighty God of All."

Gabriel is standing in front of my sofa, on the far left end. He is dressed in his holy armor. The same as before except now it glows even brighter with God's Glory. I watch as Gabriel removes his shiny helmet and places it on my sofa's middle seat. I look over to see Gabriel the archangel is accompanied by four more valiant looking warrior angels. All heavily

armored and glowing, just as bright as Gabriel's armor. There are two angels holding exquisitely carved bows that look like ivory trimmed in liquid gold. They have arrows already poised to shoot if needed and they are on high alert status. One is light brown headed and the other's hair is almost a dull copper color. Next to them is a dark headed angel holding a long lance. And the angel is holding a harbinger (a battle axe). Each angel has a mighty sword including the angel Gabriel. I see Gabriel glance over to my right and he gives a slight nod. I turn and see Mornisha, my guardian angel. Mornisha my guardian angel nods back to him with a warm genuine smile. The thing I noticed when these angelic appearances come, there is perfect brotherly love among the angels. It's beautiful, it's beautiful.

"Daughter of Heaven of the Most High God, I bring you greetings from the Father, our Creator, the Great God Jehovah and His Son your Beloved, The Risen Lamb." I nod to him while I'm asking my lovely Jesus; "*Why would Gabriel be here? What more can he have me announce; since the tribulation has already started? Antichrist has been crowned underground.*" "Daughter of Mine, My Love it is both an Official Declaration and a personal matter. Please hear Gabriel out and then your question will be answered that needs to be answered." "*Yes Jesus my Love.*"

Gabriel's blue eyes shine with seriousness yet tender compassion when he looks me in the eyes. "Daughter of Heaven of the Most High." "*Yes Gabriel, please go ahead.*"

I notice there is almost a cloudy look in this room. I feel the presence of my lovely Jesus so strong. I watch Gabriel as once again, as in prior times, removes a scroll from a holder on his armored belt. I'm not sure how it unlatches. But he removes it in one quick movement of his hands. He seems to be moving with greater speed and agility then before.

Gabriel looked up at me and smiled. "Yes Daughter of the Most High, our speed and agility has been increased by your prayers and other faithful children of the risen Lamb." "*Thank you Jesus! Grateful our prayers are being answered.*" *(Some people may want to know what is going on there. The Lord has impressed me, they are our fellow servants in battle and to just pray over them. I mean they are holy angels already, I just pray how the Lord leads. I've been praying over them:* "*Lord increase their agility, increase their armor and make the enemies armor of no effect-useless, and increase their weapons."*)

I see the scroll is in a container this time. It's smooth and black with the ends made of a burnished gold, intricately carved and golden tassels on each of the end caps. He opens the container easily, then he empties the scroll into his other hand. The scroll I feel is very old, ancient. The parchment is made of gold somehow but it's almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow but it's almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow still. "Daughter of Heaven, if you are ready we will proceed." "*Yes, Gabriel, please do.*"

"Hear ye, O inhabitants of the world, the Earth created by Jehovah God, Elohim, The Great I Am, who is and will always be Creator and ruler of your world: the time of foretold judgment has advanced to the point of no returning. War shall begin officially as a man of sin rises to a seat of power above the Earth and no longer only in the belly of the Earth below.

Hear ye, hear ye, now I give to the inhabitants of the Earth by Official Proclamation from Heaven's Court this announcement: the man of sin, known as Antichrist, foretold in the scriptures of Truth is now hereby given the right from the Throne of Heaven of Jehovah God and His risen Lamb, who is Judge of all, to come to full power with this Official Proclamation. I hereby give notice that the Holy Restrainer, the Holy Restrainer of Heaven shall hereby depart from this earth and return to His rightful place in the halls of Heaven. You are hereby being notified that the time of the Wrath of the Lamb shall follow shortly after removal of the Holy Restrainer. This is also the final notice from the risen Lamb, the Savior of this world, for His bride to get their lives in order and have His Spirit examine your hearts and reveal to you if you have sin in your lives so you will not miss His long-awaited return.

Year ye, hear ye, you Sinners and Saints, hear you now. This is one of the few remaining times of repentance left for your wold. Repent now while you can. I hearby on orders of the risen Lamb Jesus, the Christ, Son of the Most High Living God, Jehovah, who rules in love, justice and holy righteousness, it's Me. Jehovah. Who rules in love, justice, and holy righteousness, give the Official Announcement of His imminent return!

The God of all Heaven has sent notice to His Son, the risen Lamb, that the time is upon this world."

"*Jesus, Jesus!*" "Daughter, please listen." "*Yes, my love. I'm sorry. I was excited. I hear you laugh softly Jesus.*" "I'm excited too little daughter but you must let Gabriel complete the Official Announcement of Heaven's Court." "*Oh, yes, Gabriel. I'm sorry.*" Gabriel smiles briefly at me, then nods his head and begins reading again as he further unrolls the ancient scroll:

"After the Restrainer is removed the man of sin …….. of producing…. will then be given the power over the saints of God, those who failed to have their garments spotless and those who are yet to come, accommodations of safety have been Officially Declared to allow those who will be obedient to be led to safe havens in your world. Places where Jehovah God, Ruler of all and His blessed Son, the risen Lamb, who gave His life for humanity, mankind, can and will be worshiped freely up to a point of time, of which I call all of mine by way of death off the earth. This is also to notify the inhabitants that Heaven's End Time two witnesses are officially moved into their positions. The risen Lamb has been preparing each after they were offered and accepted this position, even knowing that the end result is death at the hands of Antichrist forces. Your Seals have been opened and shall remain open, minus the seventh in which the Silence of Heaven has already come to pass. Each Seal shall remain open until, over time, that seal has completely been fulfilled. The Great God Jehovah, who rules with wisdom and knowledge and holy purity, advises the inhabitants to take heed to this announcement and not cast is aside because of your own beliefs or teachings on the holy scriptures of Truth, professing to understand and know them better than He, Who had them written by His His Holy Spirit.

Hereby, you are warned that the Seals have been opened and the Seven Trumpets have sounded, and their woes and trouble shall descend your world in the order the God of Heaven declares them, for all were sounded in unison together, as the beloved John saw when here in heaven but having to transcribe put an order to them, when there was no certain order to record. (*This is what I was telling you I saw. All seven of them come up together. Stand up and get ready. Four sounded together. And then the three. But when He said they all come in unison, that's what he's [John] talking about. They all lined up and were prepared*.)

This information is given to you out of love, from the God of Heaven, the Earth and its inhabitants of mankind, to bring them understanding and hereby stopping the enemy Satan of bringing confusion to the minds of His beloved little children."

"*Gabriel, the vision I had of the Seven Trumpets being sounded all at the same time and also the Seven Thunders sounding, showed the angels stepping forth at the same time and sounding the trumpets mostly together.*"

"Yes, daughter of Heaven. This is how it did so transpire in Heaven's halls and courts. This is also how the spirit of Abbadon was able to be released already to possess the man of sin." "*I understand.*"

"Oh, inhabitants of the earth and above in the heavens and beneath the crust, this is your official announcement from Heaven's Court that war shall proceed unhindered. The Holy Restrainer is being removed, allowing the man of sin to assume full power above the earth and not only beneath the ground and that the Seven Seals and Trumpets have been opened which activated the Seven Thunders uttered in Heaven by the risen Lamb. Woes upon woes has come to your world, the Earth. This is also your Official Notice that the timing of the risen Lamb, Jesus Son of Jehovah God, His God's return is *now* and the marriage supper. The grand feast is now completely ready for those of His bride that are ready, in spotless white garments and are happily awaiting His return.

This Official Proclamation in Heavenly notices are effective immediately upon my announcing it in my official capacity of Heavenly Messenger to you, daughter of Heaven's Earth, representative of Heaven's Courts." With this being read out loud, I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll tightly up, then places it again back into his container where he refastens it in his belt. Then he turns his blue eyes upon my face. "Now beloved daughter of the risen Lamb and Jehovah God, we must leave you now." "*Gabriel, am I to share your Proclamation tonight or tomorrow?*" "No, beloved daughter, not until these things have fully transpired." "*Yes, I understand. Thank you, Gabriel. Bye." "*Bye, beloved daughter of Heaven.*"*

Now they are gone with only the four remaining angels that have been my constant companions for quite a while now. "*Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus.*"

Scripture:

Amos 3:7

Revelation 22:6

Revelation 11: 3-14

Zechariah 4:2-5, 11-14

Danile 9:26-27

Daniel 7:7-8, 15-28

Revelation 19:7-9

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17

1 Thessalonians 5:2-4,9-10, 24

Revelation chapters 6,8,9, & 10

Revelation 11:15-19

Daniel 9:21

2 Peter 3:9-13

2 Thessalonians 2:1-10

Matthew 24:13

Matthew 25:10

Matthew 24:21, 29-31

A Word From Heaven's Courts

4/28/22 at 5:15 am

"Praise be to the God, Yahweh, Jehovah God, who sits on the throne of heaven, the heaven of heavens. All glory, majesty and power to Him and the risen Lamb, His Son, Yeshua Jesus, who was of Nazareth...Nazareth, while walking the earth. Jesus, the risen Lamb and conquering King."
"Gabriel?" "It is I, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy here to deliver a word from the courts of heaven once again. Will you share these words given from heaven's courts for your world?" "Yes, yes, I will. What is the word, this message?"
"I am now seeing the angel Gabriel standing before me with a rolled scroll in his hands, but this time I see he is clad from head to tœ in shining armor that has the look, the appearance of metal. Yet, I know in my spirit, in my Holy Ghost knower as I like to call it when something is revealed to me by the Holy Spirit, that this is no ordinary metal, if it's metal at all, that his armor is made from." "Gabriel, may I ask why you are all dressed in holy armor this time?"
"Daughter of Faith of Grace, and of Mercy, as time draws closer to the rise of antichrist, the man of sin, into his full position of power, many demons once bound have been allowed to be released by man's machine under satan's command and allowed by the only true righteous God, Jehovah, who reigns all heaven and earth and hell beneath, for nothing can happen except through His divine approval whether by a direct command by Him, or allowed by Him." He is the ruler of all. Praises, all praises be to Him who sits on the throne with wisdom and His Son Jesus, the risen Lamb!" I looked in His piercing, intelligent eyes, and I also see love. How could I not when Gabriel is constantly in our Father God's holy presence? "Gabriel, please, what is the message, this word from heaven's courts?" "I have a word for your world and your nation of America.
But I also carry a personal invitation to you." "Oh... Oh... wow!" "First, daughter of Faith of Grace and of Mercy, the word for your world and nation."

I watched as he unrolls the scroll and I see the paper has the appearance of parchment... golden parchment. The handles of this holy scroll looks like they're made of gold with a dull finish, and I feel this is not to draw attention away from the holy words found written upon the golden parchment.
“Hear ye, hear ye all people of the earth! The Great Whore has been judged and found guilty by the holy righteous courts of heaven. You have been warned in love repeatedly of your sentence for your sins not repented of. The judgment against you is righteous. Now it's time for each to serve the pronounced sentence.”
“Hear ye, oh Inhabitants of the earth, after much grace, much love, mercy and compassion, having been granted with time extended in your favor, your time of grace or parole as your world would refer to it, is now revoked and over.”
The Seven Thunders will now begin! War will no longer be contained to one area, but the spreading of it shall progress like a disease, a blight upon the Earth itself!”
“This order I give by the command of the one true and just got Jehovah, and him who sits beside Him, Jesus, the all-powerful risen Lamb, whose blood did what none other could or can do for fallen man.... the washing away of mankind’s sin for all who accept him!” “The mysteries of the Seven Thunders are to remain a mystery no more. To the inhabitants of the earth, this message I bring to you from the holy Throne of Heaven.”
“You shall go into war!!! You shall go deeper into famine!!! You shall endure pestilences of creatures, of insects and pestilence, of plagues and diseases!!! You shall endure a famine of the righteous Holy Word that was given to you by inspiration of the Holy Spirit of Heaven, who dwells currently among you!!!”
“Calamities upon calamities, wœs upon wœs, because you have failed to repent as a whole to your Creator and God, who by legal right as your Creator, owns all things in the heavens and Earth, and all that exist. He is the creator of all.”
“Hear ye now, Oh, harlot bride of the risen Lamb Jesus. You have committed adultery of heart against your holy Husband, Yeshua also

called Jesus, who while you found yourself as a fledgling...an eaglet among the great birds, the great nations of your world, He nurtured you with his love. He covered you with his hands that even now bear the scars of nails in them received in love for you and protected you with his holy blood granting favor and his blessing from heaven upon you, because your heart as a people was fixed on him."
"But now your treacherous heart has rejected his great love, and you defiled your marriage bed by clinging to your many false idols and gods. No more warnings are to be given to you of what is to come upon you besides the hidden mysteries now that are being revealed, for your fate has been spoken by the righteous servants, maid servants, prophets, and prophetesses upon your world."
"Hear them for the great God Jehovah, and His son Jesus the risen Lamb have already given warning, revealing in advance, as it is their way to warn those they love. These words, visions and dreams shall align with the Holy Scriptures, which speak of the Great Whore's fate." "In one hour of your time, before a full 60 minutes are come to pass at the allotted time, America, the Great Whore shall fall. It shall be this blow that she'll strip her bare before the vultures that shall dine upon her flesh. You shall be utterly destroyed as a power upon power, but for the sake of the people found faithful who have accepted Jesus, the risen Lamb into their hearts as Savior. the nation shall remain, but not as she once was."
"She shall be divided from the inside! Divided on the outside! A dividing of states from one another! A dividing of the land for betraying your sister Isræl by trying to divide her cities and land!"
"For your great whoredoms committed with the false gods presented to you by your enemy satan, that you embraced into your bosom, and for the leading of the fall of other nations into idolatry of these false gods, when you were called to be a city on a hill, to draw all men, all people to the Lamb, mankind's Redeemer, you will bear the full wrath of your enemies' hatred."
"Missiles shall fall from the sky and rise from the water's deep! Weapons of the nuclear sort that mankind has been allowed to create to fulfill the

plague shown to the Prophet Zechariah and found written in the book Zechariah in the 14th chapter in the verse of 12. Thereby once again showing the proof of the written holy word and the omnipotence of Jehovah God who sits on the throne with his risen Son Jesus beside Him."
"Weapons, other weapons which bring mass death, for the wages of sin is death as you have been warned, will be used for your great sorceries in which you beguiled your whole world! Your people... many of your people shall go into captivity, while others, as antichrist rises and sits on his evil throne, shall become the source of food for nations abroad."
"Thou hast fallen America!"
"There is still to be one last call to repentance for your world, and this will be the last great harvest of souls when Holy Spirit pours out his anointing upon those desperately seeking him and the face of the Risen Lamb Jesus, God's only begotten Son. There will always be hope found as long as the love for the Lamb is found, even if it's found only in one person upon your world. For Jesus, the risen Lamb is hope!"
"These pronounced sentences of judgment are enacted and effective immediately, as ordered by the courts of heaven upon the Earth and all its inhabitants, and no longer sits in heaven's courts above. Sin's payment is due!!!"
"It's pay up time and you have nothing to offer for payment except true repentance of heart, which you have chosen to reject this offer of love, of grace, this holy pardon for your individual lives as a whole, people!"
Then I watched as the angel Gabriel rolled up the scroll, attached it to his belt he wore even with his holy armor on him. He said, "I leave you now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, beloved of the God of heaven."
"Bye Gabriel."
I see now he has pulled out a flaming sword from the sheath hanging up on his thigh. More like to the left of it and as he dœs, I see two more angels beside him, fully clad in holy armor and swords drawn. He must have read my mind, or perceived the questioning look on my face when the other two angels appeared beside him because he spoke these last words to me.

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I came with reinforcements for the fallen ones tried to prevent my coming. Now we must go for there are more messages to be delivered to many more of his trusted little children.” Then he was gone, and I am in stunned all once again. “I love you, my lovely Jesus. I love you.” “O’ little Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, great is my love for you too.”
Verses:
ROMANS 6:23
ZECHARIAH 14:12
DANIEL 4:35
ISAIAH 14:26-27; 43:13

Heaven's Official Declaration Of The Opening Of The 7 Thunders

4/11/22 @ 4:00 am

I was awakened by these words this morning:

"The mysteries of God are to be revealed! Hear ye, hear ye. Hear ye one and all O' people of the earth! The time has come for that which was hidden to be officially opened to the eyes, the ears, the hearts, and minds of man, as ordered by Jehovah God the Righteous who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling in holy power.

Gabriel, is that you?

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy it is I. I'm here on official business from the courts of heaven once again, for the time of the unsealing of these things once seen, but then hidden to be revealed.

Are you talking about those things that Daniel and John in the Holy Bible were told about, then were told to seal them up...? to not write about them?

Yes, yes, I am.

Please then Gabriel, please do all you are sent to do. With the Lord Jesus, help, I shall not interrupt you again.

It is no interruption, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I shall continue. Write all you see and hear.

I see him now. This time I can now see the angel, Gabriel.

I am now seeing a regal looking man before me, standing near the foot of my bed to the left. He appears tall. His features are distinct, with hair the color of straw, for lack of a better word to describe it. He is wearing what looks like a white tunic-type shirt with short sleeves that have a split up the middle of each of them, so they hang loosely.

He has on pants that makes the word breeches come to mind. Around his waist is a dark gold belt. For some reason I cannot see his feet. His blue eyes shine with both great love and intelligence, and he is muscular looking in this build. He shines with a glow, yet I know that somehow, he is shielding me from the full force of the glory of God that shines around him, or I would not be able to withstand the holy presence of Almighty Father God around him!

He is holding in his hands what looks like a golden scroll, which is already opened. The scroll looks like to me that it is made out of pure gold.

"On this day, this hour of this season, the time allotted for war, I give you this decree and proclamation from the courts of Heaven. This is your official announcement, O' people of the earth of what has been written

by John, the servant of God Most High and the risen Lamb, and recorded in the book called Revelation in Chapter ten and verse four pertaining to the Seven Thunders uttered. The holy Lamb, Jesus by command of God the Father who reigns in purity, holiness and righteousness of all that is created, has opened that which was sealed and hidden.
That, which was shown to Daniel, a man beloved by God, the righteous Judge and then sealed as recorded by this man Daniel and found written in the book called Daniel, in in these locations as follows, Daniel, chapter eight, verse twenty-six, chapter twelve, verse four and again chapter twelve, verse nine in the holy Scriptures, have been opened by command of His holy righteousness Jehovah God, the righteous Ruler, King, and Judge by His Son Jesus the risen Lamb.
This declaration is to warn you O' inhabitants of the Earth that which is sealed has been opened. All that was contained is released. The utterance of the mystery of the Seven Thunders remains a mystery no more.
Hear ye, O' people of the earth, the terrible and mighty God Jehovah has spoken. The holy and righteous Lamb, the only one found worthy, has opened that which was sealed, and the acceleration of all things shall from this time forth remain increased in its speed. From the courts of Heaven, this world has been judged, and the time of the end is here. Time is no more!"
What can we do, Gabriel? There must be something we can do.
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you do all that you have been instructed to do, found written inside the holy Scriptures. You pray in the Lamb's Name, you read, you study, you worship, you praise the righteous Father God of all and His Son Jesus the Lamb, and you fast and sing. All these things you were created to do before the Holy God Jehovah, and His righteous Son, Jesus the Lamb who died for all.
Now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I return to the courts of heaven.
Gabriel?
Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy? May I ask a question or maybe a few? Yes, yes, you may.
What are the Seven Thunders which were uttered and were there more things still sealed up with them that Daniel and John wrote about?
There are things which will align and call into being other things, O daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, at the opening of these things

once sealed.
I understand. Can you, or should I ask, are you able to tell me of any of these things?
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I am just a holy messenger. You have direct contact to the risen Lamb himself. Seek your answers from Him.
I will tell you this O' daughter also beloved by He who sits on the throne of Heaven, the holy God Jehovah, and by His Son Jesus the risen Lamb. Your world's demon-friendly aliens are about to appear, paving the way for the man of sin to rise to full power. These things are closer than many choose to believe! They are upon you! The end of time is here!
I watch as the angel Gabriel begins rolling the Golden Scroll closed again. When done, he secures it somehow to his dark golden belt that he wears around his waist.
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are commanded by the Court of Heaven to share this declaration to all who will listen and heed these warnings I have spoken unto you in the name of Jehovah God, the holy Ruler of all and Jesus, the Risen Lamb, as the Spirit of Jehovah God leads you to do.
I will in Jesus' Name do these things.
Yes, daughter of Faith and of Grace and of Mercy, this is why this declaration, this announcement was given to you. The risen Lamb Jesus has told His Father the righteous God, that you have been found faithful and would receive this notification and then share it.
I'm humbled that He trusts me.
O' daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, love that is found pure in Him is a rarity in your world today, but it is what you must have to advance in His holy righteous Kingdom.
The end time is now! Not some way off distant future! Proclaim aloud these words, so those still coming will come. The great outpouring spoke of also in the holy Scriptures is soon to come as well, but shall be born out of adversity and travailing. This is what shall usher it in!" Then he was gone.
Verses:
REVELATION 10:3-4
DANIEL 8:26
DANIEL 12:4, 9
KJV BIBLE DICTIONARY DEFINITION OF TERRIBLE WHEN REFERENCING

GOD: ADAPTED TO IMPRESS DREAD, TERROR OR SOLEMN AWE AND REVERENCE.
VERSES WHERE GOD IS CALLED TERRIBLE
DEUTERONOMY 7:21
DEUTERONOMY 10:17, 21
NEHEMIAH 1:5

The Angel Gabriel Returns From Heaven's Courts 7/13/22 at 5:04 am

I awoke with praises upon my lips to you Oh, God, Jehovah, Ruler on high and you, lover of my soul my beloved Savior. "Jesus, I sense a presence in my room, but I'm not afraid! I feel it's one of yours!"

"Hear ye the word of the Lord, the decree of what has now come!" Gabriel?

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and of love, it is I."

"You said "love" Gabriel."

"Yes, for the great God Jehovah has granted unto you the heart you have prayed for. A heart that contains unconditional love for all people. All people daughter of the Most High Jehovah God and his son the Holy Risen Lamb Jesus."

"I'm humbled. I have sought for this for almost four years because I want to know his heart, the heart of my God who loves me so much he was willing to lay down his life for me."

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love, your prayers of sweet incense have been contained in the golden vial of heaven with each tear you shed, and is recorded in heaven's court as a memorial in heaven."

"Oh, oh, Jesus my love I don't know what to say! I'm humbled!
Gabriel I'm humbled!"

"Prayers prayed in earnest seeking to know the great God Jehovah's heart... for to know Him personally is to know the Son because it's only through Jesus the risen Lamb who was and still is, that any can approach the great God Jehovah, ruler of all's throne!"

"All praises to Jehovah God who sits on the throne of heaven's court ruling and reigning in righteousness and his son Jesus in whom all power has been given to him by his great sacrifice of his life and the victory over the hands of the great enemy satan...once lucifer who is no more yet is still one in the same."

"Jesus, my love, may I describe what I am seeing, Gabriel and the angels with him?"

"Yes, my love, do so."

“I see to the left of me the Angel Gabriel. He is once again clad in holy armor but now I can see some dent marks and scratches present where before I don't recall seeing them from the previous visit. He has in his hands another golden scroll but this one has a seal upon it that has not been broken. He's very tall yet I feel he's not showing his full height!”

“Father God, I see your holy glory upon all three of your angels here in my bedroom.” Yet this too I realize that his glory is somehow being held back, held in check so that I'm able to withstand in my mortal fleshly body the holy presence of God that around and upon them.”

“Once again, I noticed the Angel Gabriel is wearing a sheathed sword that is hanging down upon his right side. The two angels standing one by my bedroom door, the other in front of my closet are just as imposing and magnificent to behold.”

“The one by the door to my left where I'm sitting is of dark hair that comes to right below the edges of the front of his face shield, his helmet’s opening. He is in armor too, but both he and the other angel’s armor is different in style than that of the Angel Gabriel.”

“Each of the other two angels have swords but also bows. I see bows rising up in my view from where they are somehow attached to their back. How this is possible I don't know but what I can see of the end of the bows is that they’re white in appearance that has the appearance of elegantly carved ivory but again it may only be the appearance of it?”

“Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love it has been given unto you to know the great mysteries of Jehovah God and his son Jesus who rules all heaven and earth in righteousness. All praises to he who is holy! Holy! Holy! Holy! He is God forever,” I hear the other angels say from where they are standing relaxed yet alert also.”

“The mysteries once sealed are now in the stages of their revealing. The portion that you are to further receive shall be given at each moment in allotted time from the hands of Jehovah God, Father and Creator of all and his beloved Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb. The remaining pieces that you are to receive from now until your departure shall be shared in the order received from heaven's court and only when you are given permission to release the information found within each piece at that time that Yeshua, Jesus the son speaks to you to do so.”

“Is this well understood daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love?”

“Yes, I do! Be it unto the will of Father God, and Jesus my love to which both have my heart.”

“Good! Now I shall make this official announcement from heavens courts to your world!”

With this being said, with mighty strength he easily broke the seal from off the scroll and opened its golden pages. I hear the sound of a long trumpet blast being heard in the heavens and it fills my room, and it somehow leaves me feeling shaken up inside, yet not fearful.

“Hear ye, here you one and all oh people of the earth. Judgment has come to your world! Judgments not seen since years gone by. Judgment foretold from times past now forward to now.”

“For your unwillingness to bow your head or bend your knees to Jehovah God who sits in heaven, your Creator and to accept his Son Jesus the risen lamb who gave all the ultimate sacrifice so mankind could be free from all sin, for your stiff necked and rebellious hearts unwilling to repent though heavens courts has ordered and sent down warning upon warning even after you received your rightful judgment of a guilty verdict, you shall now enter the testing period before the trying period that precedes the time of tribulation up on your world!”

“The 10 plagues of Egypt have been called down at the command of the great God Jehovah, Father and Creator of all with his son making this announcement to you, for it is the nature of our God to give warning to His prophets and prophetess, what his hand is about to do which He does out of His tender love for His beloved creation, mankind which is the 10 plagues of Egypt, the weeping of Rachel who shall weep once during the foretold plagues for her lost children and once again in the time of trying.”

“I make this official announcement for heavens courts that the Pharaohs of this modern world who have enslaved many of the children of God with their lives and deception and their unmerciful hold upon the people forcing their evil laws and mandates upon them while declaring themselves rulers and gods of the earth-- the time of revealing of the true God from the fake is now here!”

“As waters once seen clear, muddy or polluted by man is turned into blood, the color of red is seen by all, the first of the 10 plagues of Egypt shall begin this revealing to the people of your world. Many eyes shall be opened as plague after plague mimicking the prior ones in Egypt, the same yet different in many ways, reveals the strong arm of Jehovah God ruler of all and that of his son Jesus the risen lamb his strong arm of justice!”

“40 days for these plagues to be seen and processed with time in between the sum. Each plague given and sent out of love to draw the wavering, the lukewarm and those soon to come to the lamb Jesus whom salvation is made possible through him alone.”

“40 days of testing with allotted times between some. 40 days of testing beginning with your waters being seen but not fully, until the night which is day is one, for all to see of the now, of the color of blood, of red as the first plague of water turned into blood is seen by all.”

“Frogs shall appear driven out of their habitats both water and land to converge upon men! Followed by lice that covers the bodies of both men and beast! Flies shall come! Death of your beast foretold as in the prior 10 plagues! Boils and blisters shall appear upon the flesh of wicked men and women, even some children of your world!”

“Locust shall come devouring the green of your world and your crops of those not belonging to the risen Lamb whose blood shall be found applied directly upon their hearts! Hail, great hail accompanied by rain, fire and thunder shall come affecting all who does not belong to Jesus the risen Lamb, for its only by receiving his gift of salvation that man can be saved and then spared from this these plagues, for Goshen is found inside their hearts by their applied blood of Jesus the risen Lamb!”

“Three days of darkness shall come and then the destroyer shall strike, and his aim shall be true! Not one of the first born of your world shall escape his hand that is not covered by the umbrella of protection that has been given to all whose hearts have the risen Lamb’s blood applied also covering that of their seed line.”

“This decree which has went out from heaven’s courts, I give this declaration, this decree today, tonight, this moment in time. You will see the start in the physical in its final stage at this time of now!”

“As ordered by Jehovah God the 10 plagues begin with seven days of processing the waters being turned into blood but not evidently seen to the naked eye at the moment in time, because the great God Jehovah has chosen to use the very vices of evil men uses to deceive many of his beloved people, his beloved creation, being their scientific realms of technology, biology, climatology and the many other fields which contribute to the lies and deceiving of all who do not trust fully in him and his son Jesus the risen Lamb to bring about some of these plagues.”

“Five days of further processing from the powering of the particle accelerator machines whose effects from the full powering at the CERN location in Switzerland and her sister sites in the Antarctica and Tennessee throughout these five days until the official start at the one to full power to stay, has been used to cause the now mutated algae found within all waters affected to be changed worldwide into blood the color of red.”

“The great God Jehovah wanted it to be known how He has chosen to bring about the first plague and even how evil people shall declare it is due to climate change and algae within the waters, so all will know it is he who sits upon the throne of heaven and him alone.”

“Seven days were given to be seen but not fully. Six days of algae becoming clearly and evidently seen as it spreads across your world and one final day when the world's water is turned into blood, into the color of red of those designated and allotted types of bodies of waters and water supplies.”

“Hear ye now oh, habitants of the earth, you are given during this time of testing... chances. Chances again to repent and come back to the living God Jehovah and He will be your God and you, His people. In doing so, he will walk with you, shielding you as the world goes through the testing and then into the soon coming other 40 days of trying of His true children and your world like what has never been seen before upon your world!”

“The foretold “suddenlies” are now officially here by order of heaven's court, now in their full effect, no longer appearing as little foxes spoiling the vine mostly unseen by those not watching. Man has been judged and found guilty! He has refused to accept his guilt and repent of his sins. You were warned repeatedly oh, inhabitants of the earth and now the threshing of the testing is here on orders of heavens courts.”

“This decree and command has been spoken by Jehovah God, the ruler of heaven's court and given to His Son the Risen Lamb who in righteousness brings the Father's command to completion in holy justice and righteousness.”

“The first plague is here. Nine more are to come. A dividing, a separation of the sheep and the goats by the applied Blood of the Lamb on the hearts of all that are truly His shall show all through the charades and lies who are really his and who is not. A distinction no man, no person shall be able to truly deny when they search deep inside their hearts.”

Then I watch as the Angel Gabriel rolls the scroll back up and holds it still in his right hand. Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and of love, it's time for us to depart. The war is raging in the heavenlies as all prepared for the beast arise fully to power.

“I leave you now oh, beloved daughter of faith, of grace, of understanding, wisdom and love. We must return to heaven courts to receive further instructions, for much is happening in your world and in the heavenly places of the spiritual realm.”

With these words the Angel Gabriel once again as in prior visits attaches the scroll he has been holding in his hand to his belt and then pulls out his sword which instantly ignites into a pure holy blue flame. The two angels behind them reach for their bows and quickly take them in hand. The Angel Gabriel must have read my mind or understood my questioning look of seeing the bows being drawn instead of the swords each Angel wore on their side.

“They’re for long range, far distance fighting daughter faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love. The battle raging is the fiercest that's ever been seen since the time that lucifer who is now known as by most as satan or the devil tried to overthrow the great God Jehovah as ruler of all creation, the ruler of all that is all.”
“Thank you, Gabriel. Thank you for all you have done and spoken to me before and this morning.”

“I am your fellow servant in the Kingdom of the great God Jehovah and Jesus the Word, the Risen Lamb. I do what I have been created to do in His love as you must do what you have been created and called to do.”

“Yes, you're right but I'm still grateful for your help!”

“As I am beloved daughter for your help in the war for the souls of fallen men. Now daughter of faith, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love we make our departure from you.”

Then they are gone but the presence of love, of my lovely Jesus is so strong I can feel it, even touch it! I now notice my room has an almost foggy appearance inside it and I'm overwhelmed by his holy presence once again. “Jesus my love I shall serve you until my last breath or rapture one, whichever takes place first.” I'm heading to pray once again my love, seeking you with all my heart for you are indeed my everything.”

EZEKIEL 12: 26- 28
PSALMS 56: 8
PSALMS 141: 2
AMOS 3: 7
EXODUS 7- 12

Another Official Proclamation From The Angel Gabriel 9/27/22 @ 6:46am

I had already been awakened several times through the morning. This is another official proclamation from the Angel Gabriel.

As I am praying, I now hear these words, "Hear these words oh beloved daughter of the kingdom of Jehovah God, hear them now."

I looked up from where I'm praying, sitting in my bed. I see the Angel Gabriel once again standing in my room with the same two angels that had accompanied him before right beside him. They are all clad heavily in armor. This time the two angels that accompany him have their golden bows drawn and ready with arrows in hand as if on guard for any oncoming attacks from the enemy satan or his demons. I see no more new dents or scratches in their armor, not even Gabriel's whose armor is different than the other two. I can't help but notice their armors and weapons each seem to glow more than before as if covered by the glory of God Himself. I notice this all in a split moment and I'm not even sure how I'm able to write unless it's my friend Holy Spirit moving my hand forward.

"It is I daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom, of Love and Knowledge. I will be your guiding hand. Now hear what the Angel Gabriel has to say. He brings a message from Heaven's court and your Father above."

"Gabriel, I'm listening."

The Angel Gabriel reaches up, takes off his golden glowing helmet and lays it on the foot of the bed. Strange, I thought, he's never done that before. I hardly feel the weight of it and I perceive though powerful this heavenly armor seems to be, not very heavy but light for him to wear. Then he does another strange thing. He gets down on one knee and begins removing a scroll from the holder on his belt. Once it's in his hand I hear him say, "All power, glory, majesty, wisdom, knowledge and understanding belongs to Jehovah God, Elohim, God of all creation, Ruler of Heaven and Earth, who sits on the throne of Heaven, ruling fairly, justly and in love. All praise I give to You now, Creator of all."

The two angels behind him, still on alert, lift their voices in unity saying, "Holy is our God in Heaven, His mercy endures, and love reaches from everlasting to everlasting."

Gabriel bows his head and so does the other angels momentarily. Then Gabriel swiftly stands back up. He's tall. So very tall. They're all tall, yet they somehow fit inside my tiny apartment room.

"Oh Jesus, my love, my love." "Hear Gabriel's words my love." "Yes Jesus, yes."

I watch as Gabriel holds the scroll out to open it. It is different than the others I've seen. It's handle, the end of the scroll looks like a dark greenish gold color with raised carvings of some types of leaves. The leaves are a yellowish golden color. The scroll is sealed with a blue seal that

I cannot see clearly. Gabriel breaks the seal easily then deftly begins unrolling the heavenly scroll. The paper of this scroll seems to be clear, but I know instantly it's transparent gold, the finest, purest gold of all. I can see symbols and words written in a deep gold, but I can't understand any of their writings.

Gabriel's speaking now. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, hear my words this day, this moment of time. I bring to you official tidings for you have been found faithful in much."

"Hear ye, hear ye oh heavens and the earth, a time of trials of both testing and trying has arrived. It has begun, it starts right now for your world. No longer are the orders of judgement sitting in Heaven's court to be administered. These weighed judgements of a guilty verdict have now been passed to the earth's inhabitants below for failure to repent after multiple times over periods of years were granted out of mercy, out of grace, out of Jehovah God of all's throne of love. The fruition of this judgement, a judgment full of heavenly judgement administered in righteous justice are now coming to complete fruition."

"The time of tribulation has now come upon your world. Let it be known this time of horrors upon horrors for your world shall last for 70 weeks, or 7 years in the calendar of your world today."

"Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!"

"Little daughter, hear the words of the angel Gabriel."

"Yes Jesus."

I'm shaking badly at his words. I hear Gabriel say, "Peace unto you daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Love and of Knowledge."

Heavenly peace floods me immediately, and my breathing normalizes and I feel strength return to my body.

"Thank you, Gabriel."

"You're welcome daughter of heavens' courts."

"Hear oh, inhabitants of Heaven's courts. Seven years of woes. Seven years of trying upon the earth, as satan's man of sin takes his place as the lawless one as rightful ruler of this world. A reward for your ill begotten seeds of sin you have sown so freely."
"Seven years of anguish, three and a half years of anguish more or less, three and a half years of desperation and woes as my anger falls upon your world, says Christ Jesus the Risen Lamb, whose sacrifice for the sins of mankind gave all a way to escape."

"Heaven's court, by the order of the Great God Jehovah, now declares in a few short days your world shall enter the tribulation period upon your world. Three and a half years of anger, those

left on the earth will feel from the risen Lamb's hands. Then Three and a half years of His wrath."

"Woes have come! Woes have come to the inhabitants of the earth, as the Lamb takes the full role upon mankind of not just Saviour for those who will still repent and come to Him, but as righteous judge of all, administering his righteous arm of holy justice on the ungodly of this world. Both his created and those of a mutated unnatural state. These shall feel his furious anger and then his holy raging wrath for all and for sins created against heaven's most beloved creation – man."

"Oh Jesus. Oh Jesus."

The angel Gabriel looks up at me from the scroll he is reading with compassion in his eyes, then returns to the scroll.

"The appointing of the two witnesses to come that will withstand the man of sin called the antichrist in man form have each been given their appointed anointings, one of the spirit of Elijah, the other of Enoch after each were notified and they accepted their position of honor with great humility in the Lamb's name."

"The five great seals have already been opened in Heaven's courts, that precede this time of tribulation as ordained by Heaven's courts on command of Jehovah God the great I Am."

I hear the two angels behind Gabriel proclaim, "All glory to the righteous Holy God of Heaven," yet my eyes never moved off the angel Gabriel and his scroll announcing the tribulation on our world.

"The sixth is held in the holy Lamb's hand, ready to be opened. The prior seals that have been opened and released, shall no longer be restrained to move slowly across your world the earth, but is now released to move forward freely at high speed."

"The rock of destruction and its counterparts will soon begin striking your earth below. It comes fast upon your world, even streaking through the heavens from the hands of the Risen Lamb Himself, as role of heavenly Judge delivering Heaven style justice, which shall result in many realizing and knowing that He exists. Jehovah God, Holy Ruler of all sits on the throne of Heaven, and many shall turn to Him as others return as well."

"The appointed rock of destruction shall strike, for no longer will mercy be extended, this time granted has officially ended. Destruction comes swift. She comes fast and she's not alone. Others shall soon follow, breaking through your once protective atmosphere, your stratosphere, so earth has named it, that has been weakened greatly by the portal particle accelerator machines of your world and those directed at your world from the heavenly bodies of your moon and the planet Mars where hidden inside its core are the infidel children, the offspring of the demon fallen ones the demons who once belonged to Heaven's courts also."

“Hear ye, hear ye, oh inhabitants of the earth. In a few short days, your time of tribulation officially begins upon your world. The king is soon to return, the Risen Lamb of Glory. This is the official proclamation declaring your tribulation days are to begin on your world.”

“Three and a half years of the Lamb’s anger. Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“The man of sin shall reaffirm the pre-signed covenant made as if a peace, and rise to his final position of power. Woe unto you inhabitants of the earth! Prepare yourself in the Risen Lamb, for who can stand such times as this?”

I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll back into its original shape.

“Oh, beloved daughter of faith, know that you are loved by Heaven’s courts and by all of Heaven. Angels have been dispatched in great numbers to see to your safety and all you love. You need not be concerned, only follow the leading of Holy Spirit of God that rests and abides in you and you shall arise to be all that the Risen Lamb has declared before Heaven’s courts.”

Without further adieu he places the scroll into its holder on his belt loop and then all three angels are gone.

“Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus! My love! Please help our world.”

“Little daughter, the time for these things to be is now, is here. I love you my little daughter.”

“Oh, I love you, my sweet, sweet, Jesus.”

Verses:

Daniel 9:25-27
Daniel 11:36 – 37
Revelation 13:5-6
Matthew 24:21
Matthew 24:29
Daniel 12:1
Joel 2:1
Daniel 9:24
Revelation 6
Revelation 11: 3 – 14
1 Thess 5:3 & 9
Jeremiah 30:3-5

12/21/21 @ 4:00AM An Official Proclamation from the Courts of Heaven

I awoke this morning with a sense of a heavenly presence only it wasn't my lovely Jesus who I know well. My eyes immediately fell upon the clock. It says 4:00AM on the dot and I am hearing a man's voice. This is what he is saying:

"Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Why halt ye America between two opinions? The Lord he is the living God. Serve him!!!"

"Hear ye, hear ye a proclamation I bring to thee this day from the courts of heaven above. The charges against you be fierce and they be true."

"Now the time of fulfilling of your sentence of guilty hearts of unrepentance is here!!!"

"Excuse me, but you are the angel who was here before, are you not who came to me last month with another proclamation that I was not meant to share? I recognize your voice. I feel your mighty and holy presence, but for some reason I can't see you with my eyes!"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith. I am he, holy messenger of the living God Jehovah and his Son, the Lamb Jesus. I am here this day, this hour to bring to your world a holy proclamation!"

"Forgive me, I didn't mean to interrupt!"

"Now I shall bring forth the holy proclamation sent from the courts of heaven:
On this day, oh ye, inhabitants of the earth, let it be known you will no longer wonder if there sits a God in heaven who is in charge of all things great and small!"

"This day, this night, this hour begins the trials of faith for those who belong to the Lamb and trials of fear and destruction for those who do not. Because today the fulfilling of your guilty sentence begins for your nation America's failure to repent. The world is included in the completion of these things!"

I am seeing two arms now and an opening scroll as if it is about to be read from directly in front of me with my eyes fully open. "Jesus let your perfect will be done, for I am here and I am your humble servant, your humble daughter!"

"Hear ye, this day oh great nation of America, that which you were warned of, it starts today. It begins now! Shuddering and shaking like never seen or heard before begins...now!"

"Signs, great signs and wonders within the skies you shall behold. Great and terrible things from the hand of the living God Jehovah and the great Lamb of love."

"Let it be known to all mankind that this day, this hour, this moment your remaining judgments are to commence ...now!!!"

I'm hearing short blasts of a trumpet. I count three of them!

"Jesus, Jesus, what does this mean?" "Hear the proclamation my daughter. Listen well to the angel's words for they are an official proclamation from the courts of heaven. All things by design have an order to their ways." "Yes, Jesus, thank you!" "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to interrupt you!" I feel like he, the angel has nodded his head in understanding. He is speaking again, but this time his voice sounds like thunder and I find myself trembling at these words.

"Hear ye I say, hear ye one and all! This official proclamation sent forth for all to hear!"

"You have been judged! You were found guilty and judgment has been given, yet, the great God Jehovah the Creator granted you an extension of time before you served your time of judgment, so you could return unto him once again or receive his Son Jesus for the very first time."

"This extension of time has been abused and squandered by most and now has been revoked! Your time of serving your sentence of judgment, the sentence of war starts today, this day and this hour!!!"

"Nations shall be allowed to rise against your nation, no longer protected by the hand of God the Creator. You have forfeited the right for protection and favor when you turned from him with your hearts in pursuit of other gods! You have forfeited your right as a whole people for the covering protection of the Lamb's blood, again as a whole people...a whole nation which stands condemned by your own acts of sin."

"No longer do you hold the title of "Chosen and called by God" for your sins against him and against the Lamb, they are many! The greatest of all sins you have committed, oh ye people of the great land of America is the sin of rejecting Jesus the Lamb who freely died for all! This very act if not repented of seals your fate to an eternity of damnation by your own choosing!"

"This proclamation from heaven is to all people of this wicked land of America! It is sent down upon the just who live in faith in the holy Lamb and those who do not!!!"

"It has been decreed by God in heaven that these things come to pass...now! No more delays shall be given once more and not many days hence the war of the world will begin upon your world!"

"I give this proclamation to notify the inhabitants of your nation America in accordance with the laws of heaven, the courts of heaven the starting of your sentence handed down to you with your verdict if guilty starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time!"

"May I ask you a question?"

“Yes, Daughter of Faith. What is your question?”

“Okay, Thank you. In this official proclamation from heaven, you said the time of starting our sentence is now, or I should say it starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time. What does this actually mean time wise for us here on the earth and what has kept it from beginning already?”

“That is two questions Daughter of Faith. Not one, but I shall expound to you the meaning.”

The Official Announcement of the Destroyer from Heaven's Court 5/14/22@3:00AM

I was awakened suddenly with these words being spoken to me:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all. Hear the word of the Lord of the great God Jehovah of heaven who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness and glory. Hear me now! Hear me well O' people of the earth. I come with a message of tidings. Tidings to your world. This message is your official presentation to your world!"

"Gabriel, I hear you! I feel you, but I can't see you with my natural eyes yet."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding I give to you from the throne room of heaven from the great God Jehovah and his Son, the risen Lamb Jesus of Nazareth, eyes to be open to the truth and not only to the natural which is in reality a charade, of true reality."

I see now before me once again the angel Gabriel. He is again wearing holy armor from head to toe that emits a glow that I realize is from God's holy presence from where he stands before him often.

Once again, he is holding an open scroll in his hands. I see that it's much like the scrolls he's carried before and read in times past. This time the Golden Scrolls writing is in dark red that reminds me of the color of blood.

Behind him are three more armor clad angels that appear as men of great statue like Gabriel. Yet at the same time, I know somehow that they are taller than how they are appearing to me now.

"I see you, Gabriel, along with the other three armor-clad angels with you."

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Now hear these words from the courts of heaven."

"The time has officially come O' people of the earth for your sentences, your pronounced judgment to be served both to the individuals and to the whole people of the earth. A time of weeping, a time of mourning."

"This is the official announcement to your world that the destroyer by legal rights is here to strike with the arm of judgment of the risen Lamb Jesus, and to do his bidding, his commands, which he has received from he who sits on the throne, the only true and living God, Jehovah, at this appointed time of this day and of this hour!"

"The destroyer is officially released to complete his task that lays ahead for your world! No longer shall he be partially contained, but is hereby released by the command of the Living God Jehovah."

"It begins at this releasing of this heavenly official announcement! You were warned out of love of what was to come if evil people refused to repent! You are now once again warned out of love

of what is to come upon your world, for he, the great God Jehovah does nothing without giving word to his servants the prophets and prophetesses."

"Hear me now O' people of the earth and hear me well. The striking of the destroyer is the time of now! Those of his, of the risen Lamb who trust in the Lamb shall be safe in his covering of blood, for those commanded by Jehovah God, the ruler of all the heavens and the Earth, to not be touched by the strikes of the destroyer."

"This O' people of the earth is your official announcement from heaven's court for all things must be done in order by the legal system of heaven set up by the great God Jehovah himself, when he created the heavens and the earth by his commands and his son Jesus, the risen Lamb's hands. This order cannot be changed! A time of weeping! A time of wailing for the people of the earth!"

Then I watch as he rolls the golden scroll back up with his powerful hands. Then he looks at me with his intelligent blue eyes, making direct contact with mine and he speaks again, but in a softer voice.

"Oh, beloved daughter of the King, the risen Lamb Jesus. He imparts to you this knowledge to share. The destroyer shall strike as Jesus, the holy Lamb strikes. You have found favor in the eyes of both the Father God, he who rules in Majesty and justice and with the Son Jesus the risen Lamb and conquering King."

After speaking these words, he takes the now completely rolled up scroll and attaches it somehow firmly to the right side of his belt. He pulls out his flaming sword as the other three angels standing behind him follows his example.

"Now, beloved Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy and of Understanding, I leave you. You have been given this heavenly official message, this announcement to share as the Holy Spirit moves upon you and guides you. Will you do as you are asked and share this message to your world in the name of Jesus, of Yeshua the risen, holy Lamb?"

"Yes, yes, I will, Gabriel, with his help and in his name, the name of Jesus, I will, because there's no way for me to do such things in my own power and strength."

"We go now, beloved daughter. Know that you are loved by both the Father Jehovah and Jesus his Son the risen lamb."

Then he is gone and so are the other three angels, and I'm sitting in my bed, stunned. Now I'm praying and I now feel more of our borrowed time has failed, and we are out of time here on this Earth.

Versus.
Amos 3:7
Jeremiah 4:11-13
Jeremiah 4:18-31

Jeremiah 5:1-18

Official Proclamation of War, 3 Days of Darkness and Divorce 1-6-23 @ 5:35p.m. - 8:22p.m.

Revelation 22:6

Jesus speaking: “Darkness comes, daughter. It does come. I am fighting your battles for you now, daughter. Watch Me work wonders on your behalf.”

All of a sudden I hear: “Hear ye, hear ye, daughter of the King of the Most High God! I bring you tidings from Heaven’s Court.”

“Jesus, I know that voice.” I sense now a holy presence in my living room. More so than normal. I’m turning my head for I am kneeling. It’s the angel Gabriel. But he’s not alone. “May I get up?”

“Yes, beloved daughter of Heaven, you may.”

Gabriel is standing before me still armor clad as in prior times. But this time he has wings extended behind that somehow fold and becoming invisible to my sight.

I look over at Gabriel and I smile at him slightly, letting him know he has my attention. “Jesus, give me true understanding of all that’s occurring, I ask in Your Name please.”

“Granted, daughter. Now please listen.”

“Yes, Jesus my love.” I watch as Gabriel glances briefly at the other angels, then Gabriel steps one step forward. “Oh, daughter, I come in official capacity of Holy Messenger. Hear me now, then proclaim all that I have to lead you to share and nothing more.”

“Yes, Gabriel. I understand.”

Gabriel has produced a scroll that he had carried in what looks like a tube or a scroll holder. It has a belt that you wear over one shoulder, or the strap. The strap is gold. The carrying case is gold too. I watch as Gabriel opens the scroll holder quickly. The four angels accompanying Gabriel have all their weapons drawn, bows and arrows, and lances, with each having a gleaming sword on each hip. My eyes are drawn back to the angel Gabriel as he removes the elegant looking scroll from the decorated golden scroll holder, that looks like it has intricate scroll work carved into it. It’s beautiful. It’s gold but had all this carving in it. This scroll is

bigger that any he has brought or read from in the past. I watch as he breaks the black seal and when he does I feel a slight tremor go though my body. Not of fear but of dread. Gabriel must have realized because he looked up for a moment, from where he had begin unrolling the scroll. Our eyes made contact and all I saw was gentleness and love. Much like what my lovely Jesus' eyes look like but not as deep as my love's is. The scroll looks like a thick-type parchment made with gold sparkles on the back, for lack of better words to describe what I am seeing. The writing is in black.

"Gabriel, may I ask a question?"

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love, and of faithfulness."

"Why, when you appear before me, do you always have scrolls when in the Bible days it doesn't mention there being scrolls when you come?"

"Oh, daughter, you are hearing official announcements and proclamations of a time, era, in your world's history: The End Times. This is why through Heaven's Court decrees I shall deliver the End Time proclamations, Announcements, and Messages both official and personal, as in prior visits with the official documentation."

"Oh, okay. This makes sense. Yes, of course."

"Now, O daughter of Heaven, I shall begin unless you have another question."

"No. No, Gabriel. Please forgive me."

"There's nothing to forgive."

I watch as Gabriel fully open the scroll. Before he begins reading, I hear the sound of a trumpet blast. One short blast. More like what the small shofars sound like, yet it seemed to shake the whole earth and atmosphere around me that sounded like it came from the Heaven's.

"Hear. O, hear, inhabitants of the earth! The times of Woes have come. You were warned to repent of your sin-filled ways and return to your God and Creator, Jehovah, through His Son the Risen Lamb who died for all inhabitants. All those of mankind created by His loving-tender hand. Few have listened. Most have not. This is the official proclamation, on this your original celebrated Christmas day. The day now, that mocked the Risen Lamb's Jesus' birth and life, by the worship of idol gods, false deities, and religions, when it was set aside originally before the

combining of pagan worship with Holy observance. This being the official day of the sun-calendar to worship Jesus, the Risen Lamb, Son of the Living God Jehovah. This, on this day. is the official proclamation of war. You have been weighed in the balance and found guilty. Now your whole world is to reap the seeds of ill-gotten rewards. On this day of January 6, 2023 for the beloved daughter of Heaven's Courts calendar. I declare by order from Heaven's Courts war officially comes to your whole world entwined with 3 Days of Darkness. Time within time by heavens standards. I speak now to you, O Babylon! Which is America. With this declaration Putin of the bear will no longer be restrained from his prolonged coming attack upon your nation. His hands guides the other nations who have joined the organized coalition by the evil Putin's hands. Be not deceived people of the earth. All leader of your world are entangled together in this coming war and all committed already found to be of evil hearts, ruled by the master deceiver satan, the destroyer of all that's good that he touches."

"What does this mean, Gabriel?"

"It means, daughter, Vladimir Putin of Russia will now be free to fire upon your once great nation of America."

"Oh no!"

"Yes, O, beloved daughter. Hear ye, hear one and all people of Babylon of America, your divorce has been finalized from your Holy God, because of your lewd actions, unfaithful hearts, and abominable actions. No longer will your nation receive the blessings and favor it once knew when under the Wing of Jehovah God's protection. Now only those still faithful to Him, truly faithful in love for Him, shall still receive these things plus His protection."

(I'm going to have to explain something. He had given me a clue that i was not supposed to share until now. That I need to share so you understand. he gave me a clue: "Before Yule-tide greetings were fully given." [Before that day is fully over.] And Yule-tide and Christmas- tide is what He was talking about. January 6 is apparently the original Christmas on the sun-calendar. Pray about it. Seek the Lord.)

"Gabriel, I was still expecting information before the Yule-tide greetings expired. Is this not the case?"

"It is the announcement giving Putin the ability to launch the weapons. Putin will fire. It is because this decree has went out for the Yule-tide or the Christmas day greetings have fully transpired."

“I understand. Is there any more of this decree?”

“Yes, yes, daughter of Heaven’s Courts, there is. O, ye people of the earth this is also the official time of revealing. The revealing of things once hidden, which shall not be hidden anymore but brought to the light. It shall also be the times where the hidden shadows, smokescreens, and mirrors of deception begin being quickly removed on order of Jehovah God ruler of love, mercy, and justice, Judgement sits on His right hand.”

“Is this all the official proclamation, Gabriel?”

“Yes, upon orders of Heaven’s Courts, the procession of war shall proceed fast-forward with no more delays. But it is to be proceeded by the 3 Days of Darkness which will cover the whole earth with its outer darkness. This is the official announcement to your world for both the 3 Days of Darkness and war because both events are joined together by way of Judgment. Hear ye, hear ye, O inhabitants of the earth, war now and darkness comes to your world. Be prepared in your hearts for these two events because no one on earth shall be left untouched by these events.” With these words, Gabriel takes one step backward and begins rolling up the scroll.

“Jesus, Jesus, war’s not going to be stopped is it?”

“No, daughter, it will not be.”

Then Gabriel says, “Now we must go.”

I said, “Thank you. Thank you to every one of you.” They all give a slight smile. Then they are gone. And I am in stunned-wonderment. “Jesus, did that just happen?”

“Yes, little daughter. The official declaration of war and the 3 Days of Darkness is the start of the beginning of these two events combined. In one as a wheel within a wheel.”

“What now, Jesus?”

“Release this proclamation.”

“Yes, Jesus, I will with Your help and strength.”

“Done, daughter. Done.”

Hosea 8:7
Deuteronomy 24:1
Luke 1:19
Jeremiah 3:8
Luke 8:17
Jeremiah 25:4-7
Jeremiah 26:22-26

An Awake Dream of Invasion 2-4-23 to 2-17-23 & 4-25-23 4-25-23

It began with me observing our world from space, outer space, except the earth looked more like a globe with all the lands identified with their country's names labeled upon them. Suddenly I watch as lights begin covering the whole world, representing homes and cities. The lights of civilization across our world, the earth. I watch in wonderment as the little lights cover the lands and seas, the oceans too, but the lights didn't fully cover my nation in places. All of a sudden, I begin seeing the lights go out (this is in our nation), large sections at a time in my nation of America, of those remaining lights. "What's going on?" I asked frantically, as sections of lights after lights shut off. Almost every light goes off in America. I hear from higher up in space: "Grid goes down for three days to pave the way for greater sorrows."

Then I hear a voice beside me say, "Come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy and understanding, of wisdom, of love, of faithfulness and of joy, come with me." I turned to my right to see a shiny man, an angel with light, gray-colored wings standing next to me in space. "Oh." I say. The angel with the long dark brown hair parted to one side said simply: "Come and see." He takes me by my left hand, and we begin descending fast from the heavens of space until we land upon the earth. I am taken to different locations in which I see soldiers, what looks like Chinese soldiers coming out of various areas and locations from the ground. They're heavily armed.

"Oh, they're coming to attack us from the underground.," I exclaimed. "Yes," the angel man said, "this is the beginning of the invasion that is quickly followed by the water invasion. Many of your enemies have already arrived in your once great nation, now called Babylon by all of heaven. Some have lived here freely for years, while many have recently arrived through borders left unprotected. But daughter, it's not only Xi Jinping's Chinese forces that are here, but others as well." "Oh no! What will happen to us?." "Your nation has already been crippled, destroyed within one hour's time, as foretold by the scriptures of truth. Now, your people go into captivity's bondage for its wicked evil sins your people committed yet never repented of by asking the risen Lamb, Jesus, to forgive them. His blood could have redeemed every single soul on your world, in your nation."

"Come now, for this night you will see much again that is to occur upon your nation, the great harlot of your world, Babylon, who once was called America. But in addition, you now have the missing connection of how the invasion begins through Canada and the other areas with your nation's grid going down in most parts for three days. And with these words I find myself once again in Russia, the same as I did in mid-February of this year, dreaming but somehow still awake, in the same as before. "Oh Jesus, this is so hard. Please, O' God, please help us all."

2-14-23 This dream began when I found myself at a great seaport, more like some type of naval seaport, but it's not one of ours. Not of America, because the people are speaking in a foreign language, but I recognize it. They're speaking Russian. "Why am I here?" I hear myself ask out loud. "You are here to observe," I hear a voice say to me. "You are here to observe and record

the details of all you see, unless instructed otherwise." I turned toward the sound of the voice and I see a man standing beside me. "Who are you?" I asked questioningly.

I felt no alarm in the man's presence. He is by his appearance of a younger age, his eyes I see above a scarf, most of his face is covered by it. He's dressed in a black wool heavy coat, black wool-like pants and a dark olive/green pullover sweater. I can tell he wears a white shirt underneath his sweater that's peeking out from beneath the red and black plaid warm scarf that is wrapped around his neck to keep him warm it seems. He has a black and red woolen hat with black leather type bib made into it. It is very cold here, but I can see his whole face, nothing but green eyes beneath his brown eyebrows that match the color of his hair.

I glanced down at myself. I am, as I am in reality, and dressed much the same for cold weather, but I am wearing a dark blue down coat, and white heavy winter snow boots to keep my feet warm. I too have a scarf upon my face. I looked back-up to the man's face and spoke these words: "But who are you? Your voice is familiar to me." "We have spoken together before. Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and faithfulness, we have." I gasped out loud and replied, "No one calls me by that name unless you're from heaven."

"Daughter of heaven," he said, "you know it is written in the holy scriptures of truth, of how man has entertained angels unaware without them knowing unless they reveal themselves at some time during this encounter." "Yes I do." I replied. "It's in Hebrews 13:2." The man replied, "Yes it is." And then pulled down his scarf to reveal his face. Shock filled my being. It is the angel Michael. "Michael!" I exclaimed. "It is I, daughter of heaven's court." he replied. "But why would heaven send you to speak with someone like me, and why hide who you are from me at first?" I asked, still somewhat in surprise. "Because it is to grant you understanding. If we, the heavenly angels, can come to you in disguise to where you don't recognize us as holy angels, then so can your enemy satan and his fallen ones. We are all created as angels, but the fallen ones can do so too. "Oh." I replied, realizing the seriousness of this lesson just learned. Michael continue, "The 'why' I am sent here to you is because of the tactics and military strategies of your enemy."

"Am I dreaming?" I ask Michael earnestly. "You are neither sleeping or dreaming, but in an awake state. Some call it a night vision, but you, O' beloved daughter of heaven's court, are really physically here once again." Full comprehension filled my mind. I understand. Father God has brought me here for a reason, and it has to be of the highest importance for him to send you, an Archangel," I said to Michael.

"It is. There are still children of the light, children who have accepted Jesus the Risen Lamb as their Savior. Your country of America will fall, daughter of heaven, but for His children's prayers. I am to reveal to you in depth the enemy's planned strategies against your nation of Babylon, no longer recorded as America, or the United States in heaven's courts or its records." "That's not good, Michael." I replied. "No, daughter of heaven, it's not. But this is where your nation has fallen to, as a whole people." he replied somberly. "Yes it has." I replied sorrowfully.

Michael looked at me with eyes full of compassion, and placed his hand upon my right shoulder. I felt strength being renewed into my body, even through his gloves in my winter coat. “All of heaven sees the pain in your heart for your nation and its people. We see the tears you’ve cried over your world, for the lost souls. Such is the heart of Jesus, the Risen Lamb. He’s placed within you part of His heart for His people, His creation, but it is a heavy load for a mortal being to carry.” Michael said compassionately. I responded, “Yes it is. My lovely, lovely Jesus has never left me, not once, and I praise Him and love Him even more for this.” “Yes, daughter of heaven. All praises to our Almighty God who sits on the throne of heaven ruling justly, and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb.” Michael replied and His whole being began to take on a glow, a glow which I knew was the glory of God from where he had been in Father God’s holy presence.

“Michael, what information do I need to obtain that Father God would send you, a head Archangel, to me to share?” “The war in the heavenlies is raging like never before, with the releasing of more and more demons and higher entities once restrained and held bound until this time of the end of days that are now upon your world. I have been sent myself so as to not have any more hindrances from this information being brought down to you, with the understanding needed.” he replied in all seriousness. “That makes sense.” I replied.

“Where in Russia are we?” I asked. “Vladivostak.” he replied spelling it out for me. “V-L-A-D-I-V-O-S-T-A-K”. I notice I now have in my hands my current journal and an ink pen. I begin writing as we talked. “Vladivostak is one of their ports in which the Russian forces shall leave from under the command of Vladimir Putin. This much you have known from your talks with the Lamb and God the Holy Ruler of all who reigns in majesty, light and love. What you didn’t fully understand is what is being loaded into his vessels of war. Look, daughter of heaven, and write.”

Suddenly we are watching a convoy of vehicles pull up. These vehicles are loaded with crates, metal cases, “mule packs” I hear in my spirit some are called. “What’s inside them Michael?” I ask. “I will show you.” he replied. Now I could see inside the closed containers. There are weapons both known and unknown that look like laser guns, laser whips, and wave generating weapons. I had a simple understanding of what I am seeing. Another has canisters, and I see the word “chemical weapons” appear before my eyes. I let out a small gasp of alarm but keep writing. I hear “mustard gas” among some of the names.

Now I see into what looks like a metal cart with hoses connected to it. It’s a cold container. The people loading this container are dressed in suits that you wear from cleaning up poisonous chemical spill or dealing with an infectious disease. “They’re hazmat suits, daughter of heaven.” Michael spoke to me, giving me a name that will be recognized by others should I share this part of the information I am being shown. I watched and write as ship after ship of every kind, known and unknown, of war is loaded that they have chosen to use in this invasion. Now I see all terrain vehicle tanks, hover type vehicles, helicopters, super-fast jets, are loaded on some of these massive vessels. Robots, hybrid soldiers and giants. “Oh Jesus, there’s so many!” I cried out. Michael placed his hand upon mine to comfort me. “Where did all these come from? Russia

has been in war with Ukraine for almost a year now. This equipment is in abundance, and I know somehow is far superior to what Putin has been using." I exclaimed.

"They are gifts, daughter of heaven, from the fallen ones, given to Vladimir Putin, because he has been chosen to be the one to lead the attacks that shall destroy your nation within one hour's time. He has been planning and plotting ever since he was placed into the head position over his beloved country of Russia, known as the Bear. He was well chosen by the fallen ones, and orders were given to your world's hidden society that hides in the darkness as it tries to control and manipulate your world's people. If not for those who have accepted Jesus the Risen Lamb into their hearts, they would have succeeded much more in some areas. But the Lamb has those who heed the Spirit of our Holy God, and will pray. As you know in the holy scriptures of Truth, your praying can, and does make a difference in the events that occur upon your world."

I look into another container being loaded into what looks like a submarine or possibly a drone. I'm not sure what I'm seeing, so I ask the angel Michael, "What's these devices I now see?" "Daughter of heaven, they are electro-magnetic pulse devices, also known as EMP's. The portable ones will be used in areas of strong resistance in your nation as the invasion begins upon its soil. It is easier to repair the cell towers and other equipment needed to reestablish a connection to the AI control systems in a smaller confined designated area, than to use one on the whole nation, where their repairs or new construction will be massive, and pull much needed people and resources away for the actual invasion of your nation to continue. "Oh, I see." I reply to him almost in tears.

I watched as handheld missiles and grenade launchers are loaded to various places. The amount of robot-like dog drones being loaded too was quite large. "Michael, is this the only port the invasion will begin from in Russia? I thought there were more." I asked, trying to recall how many there would be in reality. "The invasion begins here in Russia, when Vladimir Putin's combined forces leaves from the sea port, Vladivostak, another at Nakhodka and Petropavilous-Kamchatskly." I ask sheepishly, "Michael, would you spell those for me?" "Yes daughter of faith. Nakhodka is N-A-K-H-O-D-K-A, and the other is P-E-T-R-O-P-A-V-I-L-O-U-S and K-A-M-C-H-A-T-S-K-LY." (Those last two go together.)

"Thank you Michael." "You are welcome daughter of heaven's court. This will not be the use of all his vessels, for Vladimir Putin has much vessels and drones hidden beneath the seas and waters of the ocean's deep, as well as hidden war machines, drones, vehicles, and even genetically modified superior enhanced soldiers. All beneath the earth's crust, held and reserved for the moment at time when Putin leaves these three ports. They will join in the water the forces of Xi Jinping, the king of the east of China, together, they shall head for your United States, their destination is California.

While traveling in the waters, Putin shall signal his other waiting fleets, and soon they will leave for New York, where eventually other countries allied with him in his unholy coalition, shall join forces with Russia's. All carrying much the same supplies as well as nephilim giants, as Putin's

first fleet did. China will be equipped with different items but much the same. These too also, gifts from the fallen ones, to aid in the destruction of your nation." "But why, Michael, would the fallen ones aid in our destruction when our nation has become so evil and wicked?" I asked. "Wouldn't they rather have us spread more evil?" "Why indeed." Michael replied. "Remember, daughter of heaven, the time of the man of sin, the antichrist, has arrived. His time is now. The strongest ruling powers of your world must be weakened, and some taken down from super power status, so he can step in and rule your world with very little resistance, from the heads of satan's rulers still remaining in power. He brings with him peace. False peace in a world gone mad by war." "I understand Michael." "Yes, daughter of faith of heaven, I know you do."

"Putin shall send forth a fleet from his port of Murmansk to New York, soon to follow with another fleet with other nations to get in together, they shall then descend on Alaska. Before Russia and China forces reach your countries they will engage in battle in the waters of your nation's vessels, accompanied by some of your allies. This battle will not go well for your people.

Come O' daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and faithfulness, let me show you by way of map what is to come." With these words of his I find we are traveling fast through the air with bright intense colors of magentas and purples passing by us. "What are these colors, Michael, that I'm seeing?" I asked. "Colors of the time vortex." he replied, and then suddenly we stopped. And I find that we have entered a room, simple but beautiful.

Upon a massive crystal clear table, trimmed in delicate liquid gold sits a map of our world. It is a beautifully detailed map with mountains raised upon it. It's a 3D lifelike map, but this map has the United States in the middle with Europe and Asia on both the East and the West, showing for me how our world's waters connect us together. "Where are we, Michael?" I asked not recognizing this place. "This, daughter of heaven's court, is a heavenly strategy room. It is a place for our glorious God, Supreme Ruler of all, shows me his future events to come upon your world before it is then discussed among those under my command.

"Why are you bringing me here if this is your strategy room shared by Father God?" I asked genuinely wanting to know. "O' beloved daughter of heaven's court, there are no secret rooms hidden in heaven, it is out of love for our great Most High God Jehovah that no one enters here unless invited. Tell me daughter of heaven, when you were brought here by command of our God Jehovah, our God most High and His Holy Son Jesus the Risen Lamb, what did you perceive?" Michael asked me, looking at me intently. "What do you mean?" I asked answering his question with one of my own. Michael smiled softly and then asked, "What did you understand in your spirit?" "I understood that Father God and Jesus, my love, loves us all the same. All were equal and the love and peace was beyond what one feels on the earth." I replied honestly to Michael's questions, as his eyes probe mine deeply. "Yes daughter of faith, yes. It is pure love, love beyond compare in heaven.

So, I have brought you here so that you can observe the parts I am to reveal to you as it unfolds on this map, because visuals have always helped you in the past." "Yes, Michael, they do." I replied, kind of surprised he would know that about me. He must have read my thoughts because he responded, "Daughter of heaven's court, quite often I observe the earth below, when not directly in conflict or battle of some kind with the enemy. We all do. But we are here to help mankind in their fight against the enemy's forces and helping you gather in the harvest of lost souls. We are also here to help in whatever capacity the Almighty God of Heaven, also our Father and Creator needs us to. We are in this fight together." "That's good to know." I replied.

"Michael, how is it you are shorter than some of the other times we've talked?" He let out a soft laugh and replied, "Would it not make more sense for me to lower my original height so we can talk face to face instead of you trying to shout up to me? Our appearances can be changed and our sizes adjustable, for whatever is needed to accomplish the most holy true God Jehovah and His Son's commands." "Oh, well, um, thank you." "Come now, let me show you what I have been commanded to reveal to you of what's to come to your nation, now known as Babylon of old, as well of Babylon of the new in the halls of heaven's courts."

"Not all members' activities of Putin's coalition will I discuss at this time." The archangel Michael waves his hand at the beautiful 3D map of our world. I watch and my eyes focus upon Russia, where there's a great activity in the east side. Vessels, little boats, submarines and drones start pulling out away from Russia. Now I witness as a massive fleet of the same assortment starts leaving the ports of China. There are three. The port's names are Shanghai, Hong Kong and Qingduo. "Thank you Jesus," I whispered under my breath, "for letting me see how to spell these names." Michael smiled at me, I keep forgetting in heaven everyone can read each other's thoughts.

I watched on the beautiful 3D map as Russia's fleet, though smaller, joins the Chinese fleet, to become one very large humongous attack force. Even though there's drones and submarines under the water, I can see their outlines above the top of the waters, and on this heaven's world map there's actually waves in the water, actual visible waves. Suddenly, I see more activity on the far west of Russia, near Norway. The map has the current names of each country making it easier for me to know when something is occurring. I see another fleet from Russia leave the port name Murmansk. It's not as massive of that which was headed to the United States with China. This Russian fleet appears to be headed for New York. Yes, it's New York, because I see a flashing red X on the map with a little narrow arrow coming from the Russian fleet.

"Daughter of heaven's court, the amount of time between each event is not to be told, only the order of what you see that I tell you to reveal." Michael said to me with the voice of holy authority. "The rest you are to only speak of if the Lamb or His Holy Spirit moves upon you to do so." "I understand." I looked again at the map. There, in the waters, where China and Russia's forces are headed to California, I see they have been intercepted by some of our vessels accompanied by some of our country's allies. I watched as shot after shot is passed. I hear in the air a sound of a warning trying to go out to our officials and military, but it stops before the message is fully sent. "Michael, will they receive it?" I asked in alarm. "Yes they will receive it,

but it will not be enough warning to do your nation good. But in this the God Jehovah Most High is still showing mercy and compassion, for if not for the prayers prayed for the people in the war vessels, all would perish, and no warning would have went out at all." I watched in horror, as some of the little ships and submarines caught on fire and sank on the 3D map. Fire and smoke were rising from the areas. The Chinese and Russian fleets begin pulling away from the wounded vessels left dead or badly crippled in the waters. Our enemies have sustained some damage but not like our vessels.

All of our sudden my attention is drawn to the state of California. I see activity on the border between it and Mexico. I see Mexican soldiers, tanks and vehicles of all types plus air support, and begin fighting at a place in California called El Centro. It looks like the county name is Imperial City. I see a crown by its name. Yes, it's Imperial City. The Mexican soldiers are attacking here from a city called Mexicali. They're also crossing into the borders at a location called Calexico and others.

The Russian second fleet is heading still toward New York, but now I see another Russian fleet leaving the ports of Vladivostak and Petropavlovsk-Kamchatskly with the majority of the fleets coming from the latter. But wait, I see more vessels joining the Russians third fleet. "Michael," I ask, "what countries have joined the Russians third fleet?" "Including footman, equipment and weapons, it is out of the countries of France, Germany and Denmark." "Oh." I said feeling my heart sink. "Daughter of heaven's court, Putin has been wooing the other countries to rise against your nation in secret for some time now. This is a coalition that he has formed."

I watch as I realize they're heading to Alaska. There are now some of our U.S vessels of war heading out into the waters, a great battle ensues at an area called the Bering Strait. A flash catches my eyes and apparently, before or after Russia's third fleet arrives near Alaska, China and Russia's combined forces arrive near the area in California which is called San Francisco, and the battle is already ensuing. But the enemy's forces have grown, because other countries are in the water. Actually, they appear to be at first under the water, and these are not only in the San Francisco area, they surface to above water and send out missiles.

I see the San Francisco bridge erupt and fall in a fireball into the waters below. They're here to take out specific targets such as bridges and freeways. "What country is this, Michael? Aiding Russia and China?" I asked in surprise of how strategically and precise this invasion of our country of America had been planned. "This is the country of Iran." he responded, and now their country's flag was evident on their vessels.

It looks like also Putin's second fleet has reached New York as battle fires and smoke begin bellowing into the air above. It is not alone though. Other countries are with him. That's all I can say about them. I begin seeing more Iranian ships arrive at New York, soon accompanied by another nation. I see under the water vessels that say "North Korea" on them. I ask the archangel Michael, "Did our country know of all these enemy vessels? Were we aware they had them?" "Yes and no." he responded quickly. "Most of these vessels were hidden under the waters in caverns deep, in the oceans and earth beneath."

There's a slight pause on the map and I feel some amount of time, more so than the other times has transpired. Now the waters heading to the United States is another massive fleet coming up from the south in the ocean. It is the Atlantic. These ships come from Venezuela, Brazil and Colombia. I feel the majority of their fleet is provided from the fallen ones and was hidden from most of the world until this moment of time. As they continue at a steady pace, I see or hear no alarms, they are headed for the state of Virginia.

"Michael, why would they delay attacking and invading Virginia, instead of hitting her at first? Aren't there a lot of military bases here?" "Yes," he replied, but your enemy knows well a cry will go up from New York for help and the military bases of Virginia will respond, causing Virginia to be emptied of much of its soldiers and artillery fire. It is a brilliant piece of strategy to weaken it by your loyalty to one another, even before they arrive at Norfolk. Vladimir Putin is a brilliant strategist, but remember he has the spirit of antichrist inside him as well as being instructed by antichrist, the man of sin, who's now already actively controlling your world, secretly with the aid of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven and your world's hidden secret society that's not so hidden anymore." There is a massive battle being fought at Virginia in the waters and the land, both.

I see activity now in Mexico, in a far southern region. There are ships and vessels leaving from the Mexican "Veracruz Port" it says, the map displays clearly for me to see. They are headed for Florida. The spot marked "X" on Florida says "manatee". "Why that port Michael?" I ask out of curiosity. "Daughter of heaven, this port can handle easier the massive equipment and military vehicles needed for the invasion. This is why this port is chosen. Putin will move to cut off the ports so no supplies can come easily into your country to aid your people. This, daughter of heaven, is all you can share of what I have shown you this day.

So, do not forget, though access from Canada from the hidden underground tunnel labyrinth system shall also occur, because although you sounded the warning, even calling by name the entry points, your country's military officials have been slack on following up on this issue. These underground tunnels run under your nation and world, and many Chinese soldiers are already in underground locations awaiting their orders to invade." Michael replies somberly.

"But Michael, I shared the dream." "Yes daughter of faith, you did, you are blameless in what follows." "That still doesn't make me feel much better "I replied." feeling great pain and sorrow in my heart. "That is because you have a heart of love and compassion like that of the mighty God of Heaven Jehovah and His Son the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ. Great rejoicing rang throughout heaven's halls when every day you appeared by prayer in the throne room of heaven, asking to be given a heart of unconditional love for all people and accompanied by forgiveness for all." "You're right Michael, I've been praying that as part of my prayers since late 2018." I replied in honesty. "Yes," he replied, "I know."

"These places that the Chinese will invade from Canada, are they still the same or has anything changed by our God's hand of mercy or judgment?" "They still remain the same at this point of time." Michael replied. I watched as green "X's" begin appearing now on the 3D map of our

world. They are in Maine: St. Francis and Chesuncook; Dover in Ohio; in New York: Messina and Rochester. There's Greenberg in Pennsylvania; Harlingen, Kentucky; Iron Mountain in Wisconsin; and Michigan-an area called Salt St. Marie. I looked at Michael the archangel with understanding, even though my heart is breaking. "They will be after the nuclear strikes. Oh Jesus, what will be left of our beautiful country?" I hear my lovely Jesus respond, "She has since lost her beauty when she began committing her whoredoms against Me, her Savior and God."

I turned swiftly to see my lovely Jesus has entered the strategy room. I watch as Michael bows his head in holy reverence to my beloved Savior. "Jesus!" I said. I rushed over to Him and throw myself into His arms, and finally began crying, unable to hold back the tears of pain, in all I had seen. I feel His arms go around me tenderly, and He holds me until my sobbing subsides, then He speaks soothingly to me in love but also in firmness. "Little daughter, it was needful for you to see this so you can warn My people out of love. My children, who are growing close to Me even now before these things occur, can now be praying in advance for all these things coming to your nation."

He gently pushed me partly away to look into my eyes. "Daughter of mine, My love, not all who profess to know and love Me are ready for My soon coming return. In fact, many shall be left to face all this. You can be praying now for these people, your brothers and sisters in Me who have somehow lost their way as they try to live close to Me and in the world at the same time. Tell My people what's coming, as a testimony of My faithfulness, of those who will return to Me, and those who will come too in your war ravaged world. I say again, no matter how the enemy is allowed to invade and conquer your nation, not one state will become fully occupied by your invaders. An impossibility if not for My merciful hand, even in times of great judgment to your world and nation."

"Little daughter, be brave in Me. Your Physical enemies have you surrounded, but do not fear, for I have them surrounded by ten thousands and thousands of flaming chariots and My warrior angels. You are protected by My hands, so speak boldly and freely only that which you have been given the freedom to speak. The rest I shall reveal to you shortly, what must be done with it, but in the meanwhile, be praying about all these things I have revealed to you by My faithful angel Michael in this awake dream, in this last night of three, for it to be given to you (14-17)." "I understand, thank you Jesus my love." While still being held in His arms, Jesus looked at me with tender love and spoke softly these words to me, "Now My little warrior daughter, it's time to awake." I felt His breath upon my face, and I found myself sitting upright in my bed once again, all alone. I burst into tears once again. I hear from the heavens, "It's ok little daughter, I've got you. I've got you in My arms always."

Verses

John 14:26
2 Corinthians 13:1
Hebrews 13:2
Jeremiah 6:4-5
Jeremiah 5:9

Ezekiel 7
Psalms 78:61-62
Isaiah 22:17
Jeremiah 15:2
Jeremiah 22:7-9; 21-22
Lamentations 8:14
Hosea 12:10
Amos 3:7
Hosea 4:6
Ezekiel 24:13-14
Psalms 33:9

Angel in the Sky Dream #1 of 3 10-22-22@12-12am

I dreamed I had been standing outside in the open air looking up into the night sky. I know there are people with me, but I didn't see who they were. In the sky above is a glowing angel. A man-like form with beautiful massive light gray wings with black and white colors found on the tip and edges of the wings.

His light tan colored hair was in a simple hair style. Upon his massive body in the sky was what looked like a linen type of garment. He was proclaiming loudly to all a list of things that had arrived upon our world and now set to happen, no longer delayed or held back by mercy's hand.

As I watched and trembled at this announcement from judgment's hand, I heard the angel proclaim:

"And upon you O' America, O' Babylon of old, you will go by sword and famine! You shall be destroyed by war and invasion and within 1 hour your walls shall fall!"

Then I awoke with the angel's words ringing in the air. I cast my eyes upon the clock and the time displayed is 12:12am. "Jeremiah 12:12," I hear softly in my mind. Followed by, "Judgment has now come to your nation of America!"

Jeremiah 12:12 The spoilers are come upon all high places through the wilderness: for the sword of the LORD shall devour from the one end of the land even to the other end of the land: no flesh shall have peace.

Verses

Jeremiah 12:12

Revelation 18:2-3, 8, 10

The Saving King, 3-21-23@ 8:49am, (Uploaded on 5-11-23)

(Dream starts at the very end and then works back to the beginning)

"Go after the snow," I said to the black lady who was dressed and ready to go preach the gospel. She was my friend, but the snow was actually perfectly shaped snowballs that looked like snow cannonballs. They were stacked up on the top of a vendor cart-type like what food items are sold from. The inside of it was flat, and the snowballs were stacked inside it. We were preparing ourselves and others to go out to preach and reach the lost. The black lady, my friend, was dressed in a sleeveless white satin dress with dark maroon flowers like passion flowers on it. The length went to about the calf of her legs, it was fitted at the waist with a slight gathering of folds that added some fulness to the skirt. The dress was crisp, clean and shiny. There are children here playing on the old riding toys, the big wheels that you rode and pedaled with your feet. The bottom part is red, and the handle parts are yellow, and they have the big black wheels, all plastic.

Riding on one of the big wheels was a young small white boy with an oversized dark blue sweater and oversized blue jeans. The clothes I felt were made this way on him. He intentionally was wearing oversized clothes. He is driving around near the entrance of the fence. Before this part of the dream, at the beginning, I was talking to a man that was informing me that snow is coming and the weather is going to get very bad, but we can't go, meaning any of the people inside our area can't leave until I see this snow. Then he showed me an empty vendor cart, the first one in this dream (that I just described), and it looks like a regular cart. The first one I saw now, which he showed me (which actually occurs there's 2 carts). Last was totally different in material, it was made out of pink lego blocks, on the top a

thin row of yellow in the middle dividing the top from the bottom, with the rest made of red ones, minus the black wheels that look like wheels of a little red wagon a child would pull, white painted on the inside with the center being red in color. (The cart carrying the snowballs is the one made out of legos).

This one I'm seeing now (I'm looking at another one with this man), this one that looks like one we would have to sell items from, even has a handle in which you can push or pull the big cart. The first one I spoke of out of legos, has no handle. It would be difficult to pull but possibly easy to push and lose control of. The man is talking, "When you see a cart roll by, then know snow is coming." "But snow is already coming across our nations." I replied. "Not like this snow. This snow was fully manmade." the man said quickly. "We have been preparing much, we have many supplies." I said. The man spoke again, "Many people have prepared, but there's still a need to reach the lost. You are to continue preparing your hearts to meet the need for many. Even here shall see the snow like none other, and will still be caught unaware because their hearts they left unattended, and their relationship with their King has become somewhat aloof. These will not be ready in time, but others will."

"What must we do then? What must I do?" "Guard your heart, little daughter. The King says to tell you He sees your passion and love for Him, but be careful when you work among people with half-lit hearts. Your presence will do one of several things: It will cause sparks of fire in your heart to catch ablaze in theirs, and they will become more passionate about the saving King as you are, or when one's heart is half-lit or cold, it more times than not, will cause envy and bitterness in one's heart if they do not guard carefully the contents inside their own, because they desire this type of love and passion for their King. They even put on a front, a

charade to others that their heart is aflame with this love, yet by their own actions and choice they refuse to spend the time needed with the King to build a loving, trusting, healthy relationship with Him. These, out of envy, shall try to destroy you in the eyes of others, and many do it unknowingly because it has become like second nature to them. But there's also a danger to you if you allow the like ways of others to cause you to miss time spending in the King's presence. You cannot neglect or shun time with Him, no matter how important something might seem in the eyes of the world and others around you. Your relationship with the saving King should be the main focus of every man, woman and child here."

"You are right" I said. "I receive this warning and I take it to heart." I knew in this dream that I know this man. He comes talks with me, bringing instructions on how for me to prepare and to help prepare others. I call him in this dream "Big Mike". It's cold outside I notice. I'm wearing one of those puffy field coats of the same color maroon as the lady friend I first wrote about but she actually comes later in the dream. This is how the Lord Jesus shows me these dreams. As if watching a movie and in the order He so chooses. And with Holy Spirit's help, I recall all my lovely Jesus, that You want me to write down.

I'm also wearing jeans, tennis shoes, light pink stretchy gloves, but no hat. Big Mike has a dark blue parka type coat with the brown and white fur trim, trimming the hood. His brown hair is mostly covered. He looks at me with piercing, gentle but intelligent green eyes. "The snow comes quickly now. It will not be stopped. The King sends me with direct word. Walk down each day and watch for the cart."

“What will be on the cart? Will I see more than one cart?” I ask wondering what exactly I am watching for. “As you go about doing your assigned task you are called into, you must reach out for those still hiding in the darkness. You have been given the task of warning. You have been trained and equipped by the King Himself, when He sent His best teacher to you, to all His children. You have chosen in love to embrace the teachings of the King’s teacher, that teaches you the way of His Kingdom, and leads you to the King Himself. This teacher in your obedience has taught and equipped you to be a warner for this Kingdom. He does not administer a task of a calling without equipping them to be sufficiently prepared, but the level of your sufficiency does depend on the level of obedience you display for the King’s ways.”

“Yes, Teacher has become my dear sweet, sweet friend, my constant companion and has taught me so much about my saving King, that my love for my King has exploded inside my heart, enveloping my whole body. I am consumed by His love and my love for Him. It is a holy, sacred love.” I responded passionately. “As it should be.” Big Mike replied. “You’ve been created to love the King.” “Yes I have Big Mike, yes I have.” Big Mike smiles at me and then says, “Not all the people are ready for what is coming, what has finally arrived. Choosing by choice to ignore all the King has been showing His subjects, even on those who have heeded in their preparations, neglecting the heart to acquire the food supplies and monies, giving them a false security of readiness. Unless the King shows His favor and blesses your preparations by command or touch, no one will have enough to survive, no matter how much they have tried to prepare. Remember what the King told you when you first begin gathering supplies, food, and other things. You were concerned because you had not a lot of finances to do so.”

“I do Big Mike. The King told me to be obedient and prepare until the very end, and in my love and obedience because I did all in His Name, His commands, He would see that it would be multiplied when needed, like the fish and bread He has been known to multiply in times past. He’s even caused food to rain from the sky, or it can be however He chooses,” I said and then continued, “and I have never stopped preparing. He is a good, saving King, like none that has ever been or will ever be. He is faithful and has always been. He has warned me not to trust in forms of money because He is removing it from his kingdoms. He is King over all.” I responded. “Yes, that is what was recorded in the record hall,” Big Mike replied with a smile, “faith as a grain of mustard seed in the King is all it takes.” He said to me. “Amen Big Mike.” “If only others would see. It’s that simple,” he said, “the King has done everything. He sacrificed it all for His people, yet still…,“ he said leaving the sentence unfinished. “Yet still.” I said in agreement. There is no need to finish the sentence for either of us. Big Mike looked up at me and said, “The snow comes now. The King comes for you, prepare yourself to meet Him. A meeting has been set aside, for the King wishes to speak with you directly, to expound to you some other things coming to warn of. But when you walk down to the end of the entrance way and see this cart passing by with snow, different than other snow, visibly different, then it is time for you to visit the King. Before you leave for your visit, your time alone with the King, a second cart you will see with snow or another type of warning. You must warn about what you see on both.”

“Will I know what they mean, Big Mike?” I asked. “Daughter of the King, if you need understanding, then you seek the information from the King, whose Teacher shall lead you to saving King’s truth.” “Thank you, Big Mike.” I said with gratitude and thankfulness. “Pay close attention to the snow on both, for therein

lies many answers from your saving King." "Thank you, Big Mike. I don't want to disappoint My King, so I will ask His Teacher to help me learn what my sweet King needs me to know." "Yes," Big Mike smiled, then said, "as you have learned to do in all things." I could tell we had come to the end of our needed conversation, Big Mike and I. "Big Mike, I thank you for all you do on behalf of the saving King's Kingdoms. I appreciate all you have done in helping me and others to reach out for those in darkness, and to do the work needed for the Kingdom's sake." A genuine smile reached his green eyes that filled with happiness and kindness. "I live to serve. I was created to serve the King as you have been, but each in our own separate ways and capacity. I thank you too, daughter of the Kingdom, and others like you who have embraced their saving King who gave all for the people of the kingdoms for your world, His Kingdoms, for He is rightful heir as Savior over all. He is owner of your world and kingdoms." "He is a good, good saving King, Big Mike." "That He is, daughter of the Kingdom, and now I must say goodbye." "Thank you again Big Mike." I replied, as I watched him turn and walk away, he raised his hand goodbye then quickly faded out of my view.

I walked back up the pavement from the chain-linked fence to the building that looked like an old warehouse, that in this dream represents to me as a place where preparations were still being prepared by obedient people in the Kingdom. Before I entered the long painted black painted building with its tin roof, the scene changes.

I'm walking down the pathway of pavement; actually, it's wide enough when gates are opened for large trucks to come and go. It is a crisp, bright, cold morning. I have a scarf with a black and white design tied around my head like a headband, with part of the remaining parts hanging on my right front of my neck. I am wearing a short jacket that comes to my waist, still of the same polyester feel,

puffy style, as I have always called them. My coat is a light shade of purple, almost a mauve type color. “After all,” I said in this dream, “I am a daughter of the King, a King’s kid.” My hands are tucked inside my pockets, but I can feel I have gloves upon my hands, adding to the warmth of the pockets to keep them warm. I am wearing dark blue jeans, heavy thick socks I can tell by feel, and know they are black somehow without seeing them. Again, I’m wearing the same black tennis shoes as when I was talking with Big Mike. I have come to check the mailbox that is located not far away from the chain-link fence. There’s no one else here that I can see but myself, yet I feel the saving King’s presence in every breath I take. He fills all the kingdoms with His magnificent presence somehow.

I opened the mailbox and look inside to find a delicate, pure white envelope of shiny white paper that seemed to shimmer and sparkle in its beauty and has no gaudiness like others I have seen. It has thin line designs of filigree in gold. It’s stunning, and just seeing it makes me draw in my breath, and it takes my breath away. There, written in a simple yet beautiful bold handwriting are the words: “To My beloved daughter of My Kingdom, Vicki”. I pulled the envelope out with trembling hands as tears formed in my eyes. “I am my beloved King’s, and He is mine.” I say in a soft whisper. I flip over the letter, and there is a royal seal of the King sealing the letter. I momentarily clutch it to my heart, then slowly begin to open the letter carefully, not to damage any part of my saving King’s letter. As I lift up the envelope flap, a beautiful aroma, a fragrance like none other is released in the air from it. It is a fragrance like no other. It is the fragrance of love of the saving King. Now the tears are flowing freely as I slowly open the contents, while smelling His beautiful aroma all around me. “I love you, my King. I’m just one

daughter, one child born into your Kingdom by your saving love. Thank you." I hear myself whisper out loud so very softly.

Inside is a single piece of paper, also in the same white, beautiful paper. It is trimmed also in delicate gold filigree designs on the outer edges. It tells of our time to spend together. After reading I say, "Will this be the night of our visitation?" I know in this dream that little time had passed since Big Mike had come for our last talk, and it felt like it had only been hours, possibly the very next few days. My heart is so full of joy. I hold the letter close to my heart, smelling and feeling the overwhelming love of the saving King, of His love, and I for Him. I slowly placed the letter back inside the glistening envelope, then slowly turned to head back inside. Suddenly, I hear a rattling of wheels and I turn to see the cart I had seen when Big Mike was here. It's speeding down the pavement hill, the roadside, not far from the building's entrance. It's running fast out of control, and it's fully loaded, but it never spills its contents nor overturns, as if guided by some unseen hand. It flies by me, but appears like it is in slow motion to my eyes. Still pictures, still frames for me to take full notice of. It is piled high with snow. Dirty, dingy, but fresh snow.

"Oh no!" I cry out, then look at my wristwatch. In reality, I wear no watch. The time displayed says '7:01'. I know this is important. I took special note of the time, as the second hand on the watch face continued slowly, counting forward. The cart is heavy laden with so much dirty snow piled upon it. It passes by quickly, but now the snow was falling from it, covering everywhere it passes, dirty snow everywhere. But I know it still has much land to cover, even in this kingdom of the saving King's, here, that I call home, this land mass I belong to. It's a vendor style food cart carrying the dirty snow, and made of strong steel. I turn and run into the

building, yelling, “Snow is coming! It’s here! It’s here! Reach all you can now!” I saw my black lady friend exit the building in a dull, grey long dress that seemed to hamper her movements. Other people came rushing out and began one last time to run, I know, and reach those still not in the saving King’s Kingdom of light.

And then the scene changes.

It’s a few hours later of the same day. I walk outside seeking comfort for my heavy heart, even though it’s very cold outside. The dirty snow hasn’t fallen yet, but I know it’s soon to come, but my heart is also full of joy, that the saving King is still visiting me. I walk to the end of the road to the open chain-link fence, where I hear the sound of the plastic wheels of a toy being ridden. It is the little white, brown haired boy, with his oversized clothes. There’s very little traffic, but still I walk toward him to check on him. As I watch him drive around for a few minutes, I call out to him to come back inside the enclosement of the fence. He looks at me with a little grumpily, but he knew by the look of my face that if he didn’t, he would have to go inside to play. It’s still cold outside, but the boy had no coat on our outer covering on him at all. I had been talking to the saving King, who I love, and He with me, so the cold didn’t seem to bother me much right now.

Just as the young boy gets inside the safety of the fence, I hear a ruckus to my left. I turn, and there I see the second cart I had described at the beginning of this dream, as Holy Spirit the Teacher led me to do so. It is a pink, red and yellow lego-built vendor type food cart, speeding quickly down the hill. This one has no handles of any type built on it, but I see its contents. There upon it are 9 smooth shaped cannonballs made from snow. I look at my watch again and it says 9:00 on the dot. I count the snowball cannons one more time. There’s 4 on the bottom, 3 on the next row, with 2 making up the 1 on top. The snowballs are so large, and I

knew that when the cart finally comes to the end of its journey, it would break into many pieces, and the cannonballs of snow would go everywhere, covering a large area.

“We have to warn!” I begin yelling, “I see cannonballs of snow! We must reach the people before the dirty snow and cannonball snow hits our kingdom!” This time, the dark-skinned lady came out in the beautiful white dress with this maroon passion flowers, and ready to go with no hesitancy. She had heard the first warning and prepared her heart in the saving King, and is now ready to reach out to all. Other people are preparing too. There are now more children playing outside on their toys, while we make our preparations for each to reach all we can, while we can while we can.

Then I woke.

Verses

Matthew 17:20
Song of Solomon 6:3
2 Kings 2:9-12
Hosea 12:10
Psalms 24:1
Psalms 22:28
Proverbs 14:34
Proverbs 29:2
Matthew 17:20
Isaiah 40:17
Romans 6:23
Matthew 10:24
Ezekiel 7:25
Luke 17:6

An Official Decree for the Activation of the 144,000 7-31-23@ 5:54am

"Daughter of faith." I feel a holy presence has entered my room some time while praying, other than my lovely Jesus, Who has been praying with me by my side here in my small bedroom. "Daughter of faith." I look up from my tear-filled eyes, I see a bright white light, yet I recognize the voice. "Gabriel" "Yes daughter of faith, I am here." I now see the white light is turned into the Angel Gabriel, holy messenger of God, and friend. He is dressed head to toe in shiny holy armor. I can still see though his golden blond hair coming out from beneath his helmet. His striking, intelligent blue eyes shine with the glow of having been in the holy presence of Father God in Heaven. Behind him are six angels, three flanking his right side and three flanking his left. All are armed and have remained in a stance of readiness. I have the understanding in me that as end time tribulation days increase, the battle between Heaven's and hell's forces have increased intensely.

My eyes focus back upon Gabriel, who I notice has a small shofar type horn attached to his belt that runs around his waist beneath his breastplate of armor, which partially is covering it. It looks to be about 12 inches long approximately, and it's a pearly, beautiful white horn with brown patches of color on various parts of it. It is somehow trimmed in the finest of gold. Hanging from his belt, but attached securely, is what I have come to identify as a scroll carrier also, or scroll holder as some call it. I have seen the scroll holder before with its intricately carved designs. It's beautiful.

"I bring you tidings from Heaven's courts daughter of faith, of the earth and of Heaven." "I'm here Gabriel, please tell me, are you here officially or here for a personal message?" "Both. I'm here on an official decree from the courts of Heaven, on orders of Jehovah God, the Almighty Ruler of Heaven and earth, Holy Father and the Creator of all and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Lion of Judah, King of all and over all, by the God of Heaven's command." "I'm listening Gabriel, and in Jesus my loves Name I shall do all He wants me to do for His perfect will and glory." "Thank you, beloved daughter of the Kingdom. I shall proceed.

I shall begin with the official sounding of the trumpet horn. You are to record the time of when I sound it. Know this daughter of faith, your bedroom alarm clock is off by one minute from the accurate time of your world clock. It is one minute faster, so you are to subtract one minute from the time you note I have begun the

sounding of the call to battle. Do you understand fully, beloved daughter of Heaven's court?" "Yes, I do Gabriel. Thank you." "You are welcome."

Gabriel quickly detaches his trumpet shofar type horn by loosening its latches. With horn in hand, he began speaking:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all at the sounding of the holy trumpet horn of heaven, by holy decree, the full activation of the chosen 144,000 will be in effect." Gabriel raises the shofar to his lips, then looks at me. He begins blowing his horn, three short blasts, then one long one, but I immediately look at the alarm clock. It displayed '6:24 a.m.', so the official beginning of the sounding of Gabriel's horn after subtracting one minute is: 6:23 a.m. on July 31st of 2023.

The sound emitting out from the shofar type horn is loud and piercing. It feels like it shook Heaven and earth with its holy force. When he lowers his horn, the other six angels, those still in alert status shout out, "Hallelujah to the God of Heaven and His Holy Son, whose sacrifice made all these things possible for the redemption of the world!" I bow my head into prayer of thankfulness, then lift my head back up.

My eyes focus back on the Angel Gabriel. He has a scroll container in his hand and is twisting the end cap off with quick, swift movements. He pours the scroll into his waiting hand. I remember when I had asked him before in a prior visit why scrolls were being used during these holy visitations, he had responded, "Because it's official decrees or proclamations of happenings or occurrences for the end of days." The scroll itself is of a cream-colored parchment with the edges of brass color that moves inward in the pages but fades lighter and lighter before it reaches the elegant writing, I see upon it.

"Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of the earth! The holy decree from Heaven's court shall now be read to all at the time of the sounding of the battle horn of Heaven's blast being 6:23 am by earth's time on July 31st of 2023, for the time found in the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell's as she is known by time zone, her time zone, the full activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 chosen ones has come. This is your official notice O' 144,000 on the earth by your Commander Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Captain of the hosts, that you are called by royal decree into active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, both foolish and wise of the earth! Hear the official decree from the court of Heaven! All is set. The way is prepared. 'Now is not the time to waver in your resolve for Me, the Risen King' He says. The Angel with the seal of God, the great I AM, has been applied to those whose hearts were found pure in Him. As the man of sin, of perdition, known as the antichrist makes his last step into full power, all of heaven is preparing for the aiding of those, His remnant, who foolishly chose not to surrender their hearts and lives to the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ, and Savior of the world, and were not found in a clean, ready state when He came for His bride.

This official decree from Heaven's court has been officially declared, and the trumpet blast of warrior activation for battle has been sounded and noted as officially done. This O' earth, is the official decree of holy activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 to join Him by His side in active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, O' inhabitants of all of the earth, the Heavens and hell beneath, that the 144,000 are sealed and activated for the end time tribulation days."

I watch as Gabriel then rolls the scroll back up, and then replaces it into the beautiful scroll holder. It's 6:58 am. And now he and the six angels accompanying him are gone, but I hear, "Goodbye daughter of faith!" as I feel the holy presence leave my room.

Verses

Revelation 7:1-8, 14:1-5

Habakkuk 3:19

Joshua 5:13-15

Isaiah 41:10-12

Psalms 44:5

Isaiah 43:2

Revelation 19:14

Another Official Proclamation From The Angel Gabriel 9/27/22 @ 6:46am

I had already been awakened several times through the morning. This is another official proclamation from the Angel Gabriel.

As I am praying, I now hear these words, "Hear these words oh beloved daughter of the kingdom of Jehovah God, hear them now."

I looked up from where I'm praying, sitting in my bed. I see the Angel Gabriel once again standing in my room with the same two angels that had accompanied him before right beside him. They are all clad heavily in armor. This time the two angels that accompany him have their golden bows drawn and ready with arrows in hand as if on guard for any oncoming attacks from the enemy Satan or his demons. I see no more new dents or scratches in their armor, not even Gabriel's whose armor is different than the other two. I can't help but notice their armors and weapons each seem to glow more than before as if covered by the glory of God Himself. I notice this all in a split moment and I'm not even sure how I'm able to write unless it's my friend Holy Spirit moving my hand forward.

"It is I daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom, of Love and Knowledge. I will be your guiding hand. Now hear what the Angel Gabriel has to say. He brings a message from Heaven's court and your Father above."

"Gabriel, I'm listening."

The Angel Gabriel reaches up, takes off his golden glowing helmet and lays it on the foot of the bed. Strange, I thought, he's never done that before. I hardly feel the weight of it and I perceive though powerful this heavenly armor seems to be, not very heavy but light for him to wear.
Then he does another strange thing. He gets down on one knee and begins removing a scroll from the holder on his belt. Once it's in his hand I hear him say, "All power, glory, majesty, wisdom, knowledge and understanding belongs to Jehovah God, Elohim, God of all creation, Ruler of Heaven and Earth, who sits on the throne of Heaven, ruling fairly, justly and in love. All praise I give to You now, Creator of all."

The two angels behind him, still on alert, lift their voices in unity saying, "Holy is our God in Heaven, His mercy endures, and love reaches from everlasting to everlasting."

Gabriel bows his head and so does the other angels momentarily. Then Gabriel swiftly stands back up. He's tall. So very tall. They're all tall, yet they somehow fit inside my tiny apartment room.

"Oh Jesus, my love, my love."

"Hear Gabriel's words my love."

"Yes Jesus, yes."

I watch as Gabriel holds the scroll out to open it. It is different than the others I've seen. It's handle, the end of the scroll looks like a dark greenish gold color with raised carvings of some types of leaves. The leaves are a yellowish golden color. The scroll is sealed with a blue seal that I cannot see clearly. Gabriel breaks the seal easily then deftly begins unrolling the heavenly scroll. The paper of this scroll seems to be clear, but I know instantly it's transparent gold, the finest, purest gold of all. I can see symbols and words written in a deep gold, but I can't understand any of their writings.

Gabriel's speaking now. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, hear my words this day, this moment of time. I bring to you official tidings for you have been found faithful in much."

"Hear ye, hear ye oh heavens and the earth, a time of trials of both testing and trying has arrived. It has begun, it starts right now for your world. No longer are the orders of judgement sitting in Heaven's court to be administered. These weighed judgements of a guilty verdict have now been passed to the earth's inhabitants below for failure to repent after multiple times over periods of years were granted out of mercy, out of grace, out of Jehovah God of all's throne of love. The fruition of this judgement, a judgment full of heavenly judgement administered in righteous justice are now coming to complete fruition."

"The time of tribulation has now come upon your world. Let it be known this time of horrors upon horrors for your world shall last for 70 weeks, or 7 years in the calendar of your world today."

"Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!"

"Little daughter, hear the words of the angel Gabriel."

"Yes Jesus."

I'm shaking badly at his words. I hear Gabriel say, "Peace unto you daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Love and of Knowledge."

Heavenly peace floods me immediately, and my breathing normalizes and I feel strength return to my body.

"Thank you, Gabriel."

"You're welcome daughter of heavens' courts."

"Hear oh, inhabitants of Heaven's courts. Seven years of woes. Seven years of trying upon the earth, as satan's man of sin takes his place as the lawless one as rightful ruler of this world. A reward for your ill begotten seeds of sin you have sown so freely."
"Seven years of anguish, three and a half years of anguish more or less, three and a half years of desperation and woes as my anger falls upon your world, says Christ Jesus the Risen Lamb, whose sacrifice for the sins of mankind gave all a way to escape."

“Heaven’s court, by the order of the Great God Jehovah, now declares in a few short days your world shall enter the tribulation period upon your world. Three and a half years of anger, those left on the earth will feel from the risen Lamb’s hands. Then Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“Woes have come! Woes have come to the inhabitants of the earth, as the Lamb takes the full role upon mankind of not just Saviour for those who will still repent and come to Him, but as righteous judge of all, administering his righteous arm of holy justice on the ungodly of this world. Both his created and those of a mutated unnatural state. These shall feel his furious anger and then his holy raging wrath for all and for sins created against heaven’s most beloved creation – man.”

“Oh Jesus. Oh Jesus.”

The angel Gabriel looks up at me from the scroll he is reading with compassion in his eyes, then returns to the scroll.

“The appointing of the two witnesses to come that will withstand the man of sin called the antichrist in man form have each been given their appointed anointings, one of the spirit of Elijah, the other of Enoch after each were notified and they accepted their position of honor with great humility in the Lamb’s name.”

“The five great seals have already been opened in Heaven’s courts, that precede this time of tribulation as ordained by Heaven’s courts on command of Jehovah God the great I Am.”

I hear the two angels behind Gabriel proclaim, “All glory to the righteous Holy God of Heaven,” yet my eyes never moved off the angel Gabriel and his scroll announcing the tribulation on our world.

“The sixth is held in the holy Lamb’s hand, ready to be opened. The prior seals that have been opened and released, shall no longer be restrained to move slowly across your world the earth, but is now released to move forward freely at high speed.”

“The rock of destruction and its counterparts will soon begin striking your earth below. It comes fast upon your world, even streaking through the heavens from the hands of the Risen Lamb Himself, as role of heavenly Judge delivering Heaven style justice, which shall result in many realizing and knowing that He exists. Jehovah God, Holy Ruler of all sits on the throne of Heaven, and many shall turn to Him as others return as well.”

“The appointed rock of destruction shall strike, for no longer will mercy be extended, this time granted has officially ended. Destruction comes swift. She comes fast and she’s not alone. Others shall soon follow, breaking through your once protective atmosphere, your stratosphere, so earth has named it, that has been weakened greatly by the portal particle accelerator machines of your world and those directed at your world from the heavenly bodies of your moon and the planet Mars where hidden inside its core are the infidel children, the offspring of the demon fallen ones the demons who once belonged to Heaven’s courts also.”

“Hear ye, hear ye, oh inhabitants of the earth. In a few short days, your time of tribulation officially begins upon your world. The king is soon to return, the Risen Lamb of Glory. This is the official proclamation declaring your tribulation days are to begin on your world.”

“Three and a half years of the Lamb’s anger. Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“The man of sin shall reaffirm the pre-signed covenant made as if a peace, and rise to his final position of power. Woe unto you inhabitants of the earth! Prepare yourself in the Risen Lamb, for who can stand such times as this?”

I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll back into its original shape.

“Oh, beloved daughter of faith, know that you are loved by Heaven’s courts and by all of Heaven. Angels have been dispatched in great numbers to see to your safety and all you love. You need not be concerned, only follow the leading of Holy Spirit of God that rests and abides in you and you shall arise to be all that the Risen Lamb has declared before Heaven’s courts.”

Without further adieu he places the scroll into its holder on his belt loop and then all three angels are gone.

“Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus! My love! Please help our world.”

“Little daughter, the time for these things to be is now, is here. I love you my little daughter.”
“Oh, I love you, my sweet, sweet, Jesus.”

Verses:
Daniel 9:25-27
Daniel 11:36 – 37
Revelation 13:5-6
Matthew 24:21
Matthew 24:29
Daniel 12:1
Joel 2:1
Daniel 9:24
Revelation 6
Revelation 11: 3 – 14
1 Thess 5:3 & 9
Jeremiah 30:3-5

The Chimera Dream 4-29-22 @ 6:34AM

Sweet lovely Jesus, my love, I dreamed another dream this night, or I should say early this morning. I dreamed that once again I was visited by the angel Gabriel.

This dream you have given me starts with me finding myself in a small 6×6 room that's totally white. There are no windows, no pictures, no furnishings but one simple door. The door is also solid white except for these words, "Waiting Room". "Jesus, why am I here," I hear myself asking out loud? No answer came, but the door immediately opens inward and there stood the angel Gabriel, who I have seen in dreams and visions as he delivered heavenly messages from Father God's courts.

"Gabriel" I said in surprise! "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy you are to come with me." "Okay," I said. This is when I noticed that I am dressed in white dress pants and a white long sleeve shirt. I have white shoes on. I'm totally dressed in white. He, too, is dressed in white, but he wore a white tunic top and white pants and a white belt or sash around his waist.

I could feel the glory of God all around Gabriel, and I felt weak kneed. I hear him say, "Be strengthened." Immediately, my strength returned. "Come now Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are to be shown things from the past to gain understanding of what's happening now and future times to come." I took his extended hand and walk through the door.

Immediately, I find that we are in a darkened room lit up only by many, many candles. The room has an ominous, oppressive feel to it. I feel evil! "Gabriel," I said hesitantly. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are in the past. No harm shall come to you. Now watch closely what your enemy the adversary Satan has planned for your world, the earth."

I turn to see a large gathering of people and to my surprise they are naked. Their hands are outstretched as they are chanting! I hear one man say "Oh Beelzebub, oh great prince, hear us. Come appear and tell us our Lord Lucifer's bidding." I see behind them what looks like red hooded robes laid carelessly behind the floor of each member.

Then suddenly I shudder as I feel the evilness in the dark, foreboding room intensify. I can see evidence of animal sacrifice on what I am assuming is their altar. I see a large shadowing figure appear in the middle of them that takes on the form of a man. He is of dark-colored skin now and has soulless black eyes. He has rings on each hand, and his appearance reminds me of the pictures I've seen of the Persian or Babylonian kings.

The man who had spoken prior calls out, "Prince Beelzebub, we welcome you." "My children, I bring orders from High command from Lucifer, the high prince of all." The chanting stops immediately when the demon begins speaking. The people are standing in what look like reverences to this prince demon Beelzebub. "My Lord prince Beelzebub, we are awaiting your orders."

"You are to poison the feed, the grain, and the grass feed. You are to taint the seeds before they are planted, so the animals are all infected by their various known diseases. This will go unnoticed by the public and anyone who discovers the diseases in their feed; their stock and animals, you are to silence them permanently. Then when the deaths start occurring showing a pattern when we deem it's the proper moment in time, then they shall be allowed to test the animals."

"You are not to do this prematurely because the extermination of the animals the cows, chicken, pigs, lambs anything that is eatable and tainted must be slaughtered at the precise moment. To your world, you are slaughtering cows with mad cow disease. Chickens with bird flu for example, when in reality these are our animal sacrifices to our Lord Satan, to Lucifer to

give more power to us to bring forth his son as your world knows as the Antichrist. It takes the blood, the animal sacrifices that you perform to increase our power and give life to our plan. Life is, after all found in the blood of all things." Then the demon bellows and laughs.

"Gabriel, what's going to happen", I asked? "I will show you Daughter of Faith, of Mercy, and of Grace." Then he takes me by the hand and gently pulls me, and it's like we passed through time somehow. We arrive somewhere in a large open field where many cattle are grazing, all that is, but one. This one looks unmoving, and I feel it's dead.

There is a gray-haired man kneeling over it as if examining it. I know he is a veterinarian. Standing next to him are two men. Both in blue jeans and button up plaid short sleeve shirts, both blue and white, but one has larger stripes on his shirt. Both are wearing work boots and cowboy hats. One dark brown and the other gray color. The man in the gray cowboy hat asks the veterinarian with a worried voice, "Well Doc, what is it? It's not mad cow, is it?" "I'm afraid it is! I see the color drain from the faces of both men who are standing. "Doc, that will mean my whole herd will have to be put down." "Yes, Steve, they will. I will have to report my findings."

I looked at Gabriel with my mouth hanging open. "There are hundreds of cattle on these fields. What are they going to do? What time era are we in? Is this my present time now?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith it is. They will call in those to slaughter this herd of hundreds and to the public it is to stop the spread of mad cow disease. But in reality, it is the organized sacrifice of all these cows and bulls to Satan because for the occultic powers, the power of darkness to work they need the blood and sacrifice of animals." "Can this be stopped, Gabriel?"

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is written in the Holy scriptures that when you pray in Jesus the Risen Lamb's name, in faith believing your prayers can bring about change. Come now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I will show you a glimpse of the future that's currently laid out for your world."

Then he takes me by the hand, and it feels like I am being pulled through a curtain of time, a portal of some type. We are in a big city and I see rows and rows of people looking very hungry waiting in a line. "Where are we, Gabriel, and what are they all standing in line for?" As I'm observing, I see men and women in business attire, people in blue jeans and ragged shirts, most look unkept and dirty. I see even little children in the lines.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are but a short time in the future. You are in the city called Reno in the state of Nevada. There is very little food left in your country and many places of your world at this time." "Is this from all the animals they've been sacrificing for the devil?" "It is a big part of it. Though famine has been foretold in the Holy scriptures of truth and by his servants the prophets and prophetesses and others of the Risen Lamb's children, it did not say how this famine would come into existence."

"It is a combination of these ritual sacrifices being done in the disguise of destroying diseased infected animals, the droughts, and flooding as well as the raging fires that has destroyed much land. Then the residue from the nuclear weapons to come that will be used on your nation's soil as well as others, food will become very difficult to grow. At least by those who do not faithfully serve Jesus the Risen King, the Lamb, because he will provide for his own."

"So, what you're saying is this occurring with the slaughter of so many animals, is like a Chimera and a Chimera has three different animal types in it, but in one body. The lion's head is the plan of Satan where you took me first in the past where the occultic worship was taking place and Beelzebub appeared. It's the mind, the head of the plan. Then the goat's body of the Chimera

is the body of the plan being implemented, which leaves the serpent's tail, which is the end...the results of their evil plans come to fruition."

" The serpent's tail of the Chimera is the end result of their evil plans, prayers, and sacrifices that are being done to aid Antichrist and his new world order system to implement it fully into place so Satan can finally have his short reign of power." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have the proper understanding of these things," Gabriel said to me softly, "and this is only one location among many, because he or they who controls the food and water supply can control the world." "I understated Gabriel."

"May I ask some questions?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you can." "When you took me to the past and I witnessed the rituals and worship that brought forth Beelzebub, I recognized some of these people. They are very, very high-powered wealthy people, but some of them I know are supposed to be dead! Yet there they were. Is this due to the underground Nephilim technology and are these the upper elite, the 3rd level in the hidden society that deals directly with the Fallen Ones, the demons that Jesus has talked to me about in past dreams, visions, and conversations?"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, this is them. Many have had their life extended by artificial means. Some through robotic technology, the mind transfer machine that you know as the Lazarus machine. Then when cloning became available, they began having their minds transferred into a cloned body, but the clone bodies are still not perfected, so their life span are shortened considerably compared to that of the normal gift of 80 years given to mankind by the Father, Jehovah God who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling supreme in all righteousness."

"This leads to the constant need to re-clone themselves a new body continually! But now with the help of the AI system, they will soon have a body that will be stable enough through cloning that will do what is needed in the end to fulfill the great God Jehovah's written word concerning the man of perdition called the Antichrist."

"Okay, that's what I thought. I remember being told that the secret hidden society of the world's wealthiest, elite people which actually control and run the world has three levels. The first level which would be tier three is the lower level that deals with the higher free masons, Illuminati, and others."

"The second tier, the middle, is for those on this level that are in contact with the world leaders, sorcerers and wealthy higher ups who have dealings and contacts with the Nephilim the Fallen One's offspring. But the top tier, level one consists of those long thought dead from your world's wealthiest bloodlines, the global elite who have direct dealings with the demons, the Fallen Ones in the most strategic plans and strategies especially concerning the preparing the world or the Antichrist and Lucifer's rise to power."

Gabriel looked at me and said, "Jesus the Risen Lamb has entrusted you with much information, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Soon the time will be at hand when the information he has instructed you to withhold, you will be released to speak freely. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have no reason to fear any man or woman on this earth. The great God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb are your protection. Many other angels different than me have been dispatched also to ensure your protection. You are greatly loved."

"I'm humbled by these words, Gabriel. There's a lot of information in my mind that I haven't even written down, as my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do, and I do trust him to tell me when." "He will Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Now you are to share what

you've seen here, so the people know what is going on in your world and the Risen Lamb's bride can effectively pray and war against the enemy's plans, schemes and strategies."

"I will Gabriel with Jesus's help, in his strength and his name I will," I responded passionately. "This is why this has been given to you to share, because you have been faithful in sounding the alarm and sharing the words from heaven's court."

"What now," I asked the angel Gabriel? "You walk through that door." I turned to where his hand was pointing to see a white door that had in black letters the word "exit" on it. "Where will it take me," I asked him questioningly? He replied, "Back to your bed, where you will awake safe in your apartment."

"Will I see you again, Gabriel? I mean, it's not every day God sends a heavenly messenger to your home." "I am a mere servant, a messenger for God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb. As long as the war rages for the souls of the people of your world, my fellow angels and I shall be about the business of heaven's courts," Gabriel said to me.

"Is this the last message you will be bringing for me to share and warn the people," I asked earnestly? "No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as the end of days continues to draw to a close, the more messages, decrees, orders and commands will be issued from heaven's courts to aid the children of the Risen Lamb, his bride before he retrieves them shortly from off the earth to be with him forever by his side."

"I understand," and I turned then from Gabriel, walked to the door and turned the white door knob. It swung open with ease. "Goodbye Gabriel," I said turning my head slightly one last time to see him. "Goodbye, Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy." Then he was gone.

I walked boldly through the door and found myself setting up on my bed as I remembered all that had occurred in this dream. "Jesus," I whispered, "there's so much to pray for. Give me strength in your name to do all you are calling me to do." "I am Daughter, I am."

Verses
Luke 11:15-20 Matthew 10:25-28 Psalm 37:18-19 Ezekiel 13:14 Psalm 107:33-34

3/17/22@5:55AM The Hospital and Heavenly Decree Dream

I dreamed again last night, sweet Jesus. It began with me finding myself sitting in a hospital waiting room waiting to be admitted to the hospital. I had been brought here by my middle sister, but I felt in my heart that I didn't need to be admitted, that there's nothing seriously wrong with me, but here I am nonetheless!

I found myself feeling compelled to walk, and that's when I noticed nobody else was here in this waiting room. Nobody! Not even a receptionist or nurse was present. I left the waiting room and begin walking down the many empty corridors of the hospital. As I passed by an open door, I would peek in to see if anyone was inside. I found no one!!!

Finally, I came to a very small, closed in room. For some reason in this dream, I knew it was called a private waiting room. The door appears to be closed, and when I reached it, I felt a strong urge to open the door, but to do so cautiously!

I reached for the silver, round doorknob and opened the polished, light colored wooden door. When I looked inside, I saw the room was only big enough for two dark blue, padded chairs with arm rests that looked like they belonged in someone's living room instead of a hospital. The chairs are placed in the position of facing each other. There was nothing else in the room, not even a window. The walls were an orange-beige color with no pictures adorning them!

I could see each chair was occupied, and I recognized who both people are, but they didn't notice that I had opened the door partway. In the seat against the wall in front of me, to my left if I had entered the room, was my middle sister who I knew in this dream had brought me here. In the chair directly facing her was a lady from my past who was more like an acquaintance, than a close friend. She had aided me in times of distress in my life from time to time.

I listened to the conversation and was surprised to hear they were talking about me! I heard my sister say, "She needs to stay confined here as long as you can have them keep her! We don't need her, or her kind, interfering with what is to come!" The other lady laughed, and I heard her say, "Well, you know we can do it! You've come to the right person. We will diagnose her as needing surgery, and then will authorize it and approve it quickly! You know, there are so many things that can go wrong in a surgical procedure!" My sister spoke up sharply and said, "I don't want her hurt or killed!" The lady responded, "Yet, you come to me!"

I pushed open the door fully as if I had just entered, and both women looked up at me. Neither seemed surprised! They both stared at me with a nonchalant look upon their faces. Then suddenly my sister pastes a smile upon her face and says, "Look who I ran into," and she called the lady by name.

"I can see," I replied coldly! Before I could say anything else, my sister asked, "Are you okay, Vicki? Did you get lost? What are you doing wandering around the hospital? Do you want me to take you back to your waiting room?" "There's no one there," I said and continued, "I was looking for at least one person, but I couldn't find anyone! It's like the whole hospital has become deserted!!!" The other lady spoke up quickly and said, "No, they're here! They're on another floor in a meeting. They will return shortly." My sister spoke up and said, "I think you really need to go back to the waiting room. Here, I'll go with you," she offered.

"No! No! That's okay," I said. "I know my way back. You stay here and continue your visit." Both my sister and the other lady smiled a sly smile, each not knowing I had heard their prior conversation. "Okay, I will be there in a few minutes," my sister with a smile. I nodded my head and then shut the door!

My head was reeling with the thoughts about the conversation I had just overheard. I love my sister dearly and the other lady had helped me so much, so, I thought her my friend. Both are plotting together to remove me or keep me contained, but for how long or why, I don't know!

"Jesus, Jesus," I whispered urgently and then asked, "what do I do? What do you need me to do?" Immediately, I heard his gentle, sweet voice in my mind. He spoke softly, these words. "Daughter, Daughter of Faith…you trust me! You do not need a medical procedure. You need to get out of here! Follow Holy Spirit's leading, and he shall guide you to safety." I sighed softly to myself and replied, "Thank you, sweet Jesus! Thank you!"

"Which way do I go, Holy Spirit," I asked in a whisper? "Take a left. Walk down the hallway on your left, but Daughter of Faith, do it slowly at a normal pace, for the hospital employees are returning to this floor! You need to move cautiously and as unnoticeably as you can!" "Okay! Thank you, Holy Spirit," I replied and begin walking to my left. I had to fight the urge to take off running, but with my lovely Jesus' help, I was able to do so!

I started passing a few people, as I saw more entering by the elevators. But, I continued to walk forward when suddenly I felt a strong urge to make a right turn! "Holy Spirit," I asked questioningly, making sure it was him telling me to turn right? He responded, "Yes, take a right!" Immediately, I turned the right corner and ran directly into a lady nurse!!!

Panic rose up inside me! She smiled at me softly. I noticed she was not dressed as the other employees in their modern-day scrubs worn by the nurses and orderlies I had seen already, but was in the older style uniforms once worn by all lady nurses.

She wore a white, short sleeve dress, and its length was a little above the knees. White stocking and tennis shoes adorned her legs, and there atop of her head was an old-timey nurse's hat. Around her shoulders, she wore a red cape. She smiled again at me with a genuine smile that reached her piercing blue eyes. Her frosted hair she wore pulled back in a little bun, with her bangs and sides of her hair as if in a feathered or layered style that framed her face. I guessed her to be in her mid-forties.

I didn't know what to say and became flustered as my heart raced inside me. Then I stuttered and said, "Excuse me, I didn't mean to almost run into you!" "Oh, that's okay," she said with a smile and then looked at me and said, "I've been looking for you!" My eyes opened wide in shock and panic once again pulsed through my body, and I began looking frantically around for some way to escape! I didn't understand!!! Holy Spirit has never led me wrong before, and I am not sure why this is happening!

I heard the lady nurse say softly, "Peace in Jesus' the Lamb's name," and instantly I calmed down! I looked her straight in her piercing blue eyes. Eyes that were serene, calm, and full of peace, and I asked, "Who are you?"

"Who I am is not important, but Father Charity has sent me," she said quickly! "Charity," I thought to myself. Charity means love in the Bible … Father Love! Father God has sent her!!! "Jesus, is this right," I quickly asked? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, now listen to her and do as she says!" "I understand," I responded.

She began speaking quickly. "You don't need surgery! The pain you have been feeling in your abdomen and body is because of what has been placed within your food and drink! It's not meant to kill you, but to put you in distress, so you could be brought here!!!" "But why," I exclaimed and asked?

"Because Daughter of Faith, you refuse to compromise from speaking the words of Father Charity and his Son, the risen spotless Lamb. You have become a source of contention for those who desire to serve the Lamb, yet, still fit somehow snugly into the world of sin!" "So,

what does this mean," I asked the nurse lady earnestly? "It means Daughter of Faith, you must be cautious with all you meet and all you love, for in these last days many shall be easily offended! You have made many enemies in your bold stand for Jesus, the Lamb!"

I asked the nurse lady, "How did you know that I am called Daughter of Faith by Father God and Jesus, his son? Are you an angel? Are you a messenger by him to warn me?" "I am, Daughter of Faith! We have spoken previously two other times when I brought to you an announcement, then the official proclamation from Heaven's courts."

I gasped loudly and then said, "You are the angel, Gabrielle!" "I am," the angel nurse lady said, "but I am only a messenger of Father God … Father Charity and nothing else." "Why are you coming to me…to rescue me, if you are a messenger angel?" "Daughter of Faith, I have a message to give that you are to proclaim before you are sent to safety. Will you give it?" "Yes," I said, "because I shall do it in Jesus' name, and his alone!"

"From the courts of heaven this declaration has been made! Hear ye, O' people of the earth. Many have refused to heed the worldwide call of repentance that has been sent forth in love, mercy, and compassion! Now time has accelerated for you! What was to be…has been moved to "now!" Yet even still, continued fervent prayer can and does have an effect on all things, so, do not let up on your prayers!"

"The judgment that has been pronounced upon your world has opened the door for the lawless one to arise to full power. His season of power is soon now to come! This decree from the courts of heaven is this: All things shall be accelerated, as well as the return of the Lamb, Father God's Son, who is named Jesus the Christ!"

"Compromise is no longer an option for the children of God!!! Wavering and lukewarmness are no longer an option!!! If you are found in this state after one more opportunity…one last call of repentance is heard by your ears, then you will be discarded, rejected by the Father who sits on the throne of heaven as you are spit and thrown up away from his holy presence!"

"The Lamb's blood is not to be trodden on anymore, by your lukewarm hearts!!! Heaven's court has sent warning upon warning, and many, but few, have responded. Now the judgments inside this pronounced judgment shall increase!"

"Hear ye O' world and O' nation of America. Listen to the men and maidservants of the holy Father, for soon their voices shall be silent. And the call of repentance will no longer be shouted out, but will become a whisper to all! Now, Daughter of Faith, you must hurry!"

"Gabrielle, can I see you in your angel form as you truly are? I have yet to see you in these three times you have visited me?" "There is no need, Daughter of Faith at this moment in time! We will meet again, and then I shall come as I am in heaven!" "Thank you, Gabrielle."

"Now, Daughter of Faith, you must go with Seth!" "Who is Seth," I asked? About this time, I saw a man dressed in a medium green set of matching scrubs, what most modern-day nurses and orderlies wear, heading quickly toward our direction. "Is he an angel too," I asked Gabrielle? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, he is! Follow him to safety!"

The angel man Seth appeared as a white Caucasian male with brown hair that was cut short and parted to one side. He was of medium build, but tall. Seth spoke up and said, "Come with me!" I turned back to the angel Gabrielle who had appeared to me as the lady nurse, and he nodded his head to me, acknowledging that I should go with the angel Seth.

I turned back to the angel man Seth, who had his right hand extended to me, and I grabbed it firmly. He began leading me through a maze of corridors, ducking here and there, as I

began to see nurses, orderlies, and staff members running around as if searching for something…or someone…possibly me!

The angel man Seth led me safely to the bottom level of the hospital and to a side door that I knew in this dream was electronically locked. He waved his hand in front of the door, and it opened immediately. Sunlight flooded into the door's opening, which made me realize, then, just how dark and foreboding the inside of the hospital had been.

There in front of the door was a running car. I looked at Seth the angel questioningly, and he spoke and said, "Get into the car, and you will be taken to safety!" I headed to the car, but turned to look one more time at Seth, the angel, but he was no longer there!

I hurried to the small car, not knowing who was inside, and jumped inside. There to my surprise sat my dearest friend in the driver's seat. We have been friends for over thirty years. I stared at her with my mouth hanging opened. She said, "Buckle up, Vicki, we've got to get out of here." I quickly buckled my seat belt. As we pulled out, I asked her, "How did you know to come for me?" She replied, "I had a dream and, in this dream, an angel appeared to me and told me you were in danger. He warned me to take a different vehicle and when and where to be. So, here I am!" I began crying, because of God's great love for me, his help and my friend's obedience. Then I awoke.

I laid in my bed, praying and pondering all that is written within this dream. My sister is a Pentecostal, ordained minister that I know loves Jesus! The lady friend, although not a close one, has always been kind to me and even aided me in times of distress. She was always good at making things happen.

My family even now have all, but turned on me in many ways, because of my uncompromising stand for my lovely Jesus, so, I have separated from most while loving them from afar. Yet, I still count it all gain if my sweet Savior will use me to reach the lost souls of men and women… any lost soul, not just those I love and hold dear to my heart.

It is a lonely path at times that my lovely Jesus has called me to in the eyes of our world, but to me, it's worth the sacrifices! Because being in his holy presence and doing his will is my heart's greatest desire! I will serve you, my sweet Jesus, and I will do so with a wiling heart! In all things, God, you are so very, very good, and I love you!

Verses

Mark 6: [4] But Jesus, said unto them, A prophet is not without honour, but in his own country, and among his own kin, and in his own house.

Matthew 10:35-36
[35] For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother-in-law.
[36] And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

Psalms 38: [12] They also that seek after my life lay snares for me: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

Psalms 91:11-12
[11] For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
[12] They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Psalms 40:14, 17

14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

17 But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

Proverbs 18: 24 A man that hath friends must shew himself friendly: and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

Confirmation: 3-20-22 @ 10:17AM

This is from Burning Bride Fellowship Facebook group: Ken Bailey... Vicki, I am very busy so I do not have time to get to read or watch all that you are posting! The Lord had me stop and read this message this morning. I want to affirm you, in that what you have shared here is from the Lord!!! God has also revealed to me that He is now accelerating end time events and fulfilling prophecy at a much faster pace now! What a beautiful dream that you have been blessed with, for it is absolutely from the Lord! Thank you for sharing it with all of us!!!

PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS!

CONCERNING:

Antichrist

Vicki Goforth Parnell

9/7/19 @ 2:42 AM The Anti Chris Dream #1!

(With my following conversation with Jesus)

I awoke out of my sleep with a jolt. I had been dreaming about Anti-Christ and his rise to power but I cannot recall the dream. All that I remember is the feeling that this man held himself in such high regard with absolutely no regard for the lives of others. He is a cruel, wicked man whose cruelty will be well hidden until he has already been in his position of power. He has a deep seeded hatred for all people, all mankind, with very little regard for the sanctity of life. His hatred for the Jewish people and God's elect few will consume him like an uncontrollable raging fire spreading wildly out of control.

The only other things I can recall if I am remembering correctly is he has dark or black hair and he was wearing a grey silk business suit while riding in an open black car like a convertible with the top down. More like a limousine or maybe even one of the older cars from past years but I really think it was a limousine but with a convertible type top that was down. Do they even make limousines like this? Not sure but I will research it later. He was riding down the street waving his white gloved right hand as if he was waving into a great crowd, a multitude of people and I feel he had just won the vote that makes him Supreme Ruler of the world. You would think that a man of his stature would ride behind some form of bulletproof glass, after all he was being hailed as the savior of this world but he did not.

Anti-Christ was fearless, openly belligerent to some extent to these people who adored him and there were pieces of small colorful confetti falling from the sky. It was a time of great celebration upon the face of the earth while men proclaimed the glories of this man as the new savior of the world. I awoke with such a feeling of dread and strange foreboding that my body responded sluggishly and very heavily as I struggled to come to terms with the sincerity of this vivid, yet fading dream. "It's coming Lord Jesus, it's very soon upon us."

If I recall correctly the color of his skin would be olive or tan but I could barely see the skin from between the edge of the bottom of his white gloves to where his coat sleeve of his suit met and a very small portion of his neck. I can remember him smiling as he cursed the people under his breath during this whole procession but the rest of his facial features were blurred like they had been smudged or blotted out. "Dear Jesus time is passing by so quickly and Anti-Christ is upon us. Judgement is upon us. Your returning is upon us."

"Yes, my Child the sands of time are quickly filling up the hourglass of time. These events are at hand and time as you know it will become no more. Eternity waits around the corner for each and every soul upon earth. A time, a time of great mourning, great destruction will soon be upon the face of the earth as Anti-Christ soon takes his place as Supreme Ruler of the earth. He will be Lucifer's puppet up until the time he will be struck down to death itself but clearly the fatal blow will miraculously heal which will actually be caused by Satan himself possessing this man. He will give power unto Anti-Christ to sway and seduce those people who remained undecided to whom they should serve God or him.

His false prophet shall perform great deeds, great wonders from the skies as he calls forth fire down imitating the power called forth by My two witnesses that will be plaguing the earth with their proclamations continually being brought forth that Jesus Christ is Lord and True Savior of this world. Write child. Do not hesitate to write what I show unto you. What I am revealing unto you for the time is at hand and quickly upon you. The earth has very little precious time before this great judgment will take place after Father God steps off of the Mercy Seat and unto the Throne of Judgement allowing the rise of this so-called benevolent man. He will be wicked to the core, the very embodiment of sin will he become. He will wear his depravity like a valiant medal that's been pinned upon his chest for an act of performing bravery. He will be no lover of woman-kind but will burn with the lust of his own kind leading his followers down the path of debauchery and illicit actions performing vile ungodly acts un-thinkable by man.

His brilliance in tactics of war will be declared throughout the earth as he turns from the position of this world's savior unto that of conquering king who sets out to conquer all that is beneath him. His reign of terror will spread forth across the earth and his arrogancy will reach a new high as he claims himself to be God the Creator. Division and widespread confusion will spread rapidly across the earth at his self-proclamation of lordship dividing the loyalty of those in power beneath him which will send Anti-Christ into an infernal, uncontrollable rage which causes the destruction of many, many people."

"But how Jesus?" "Anti-Christ's hatred for mankind, my beloved creation will spring forth with such fury that he will call forth the destruction of his own people. Those who serve him! Those people whose loyalties are in

question. He will oppress the poor, the needy, the sick, the dying, the Jews and the Christians openly and defiantly. All the while, before and during his reign of terror, terror upon the face of the earth like never seen before, My Father God, Jehovah is His name will still be bringing forth judgement after judgement upon the earth letting mankind and Anti-Christ know that ultimately Jehovah God My Father is still in control and has never been out of control of the happenings upon the earth.

Mankind will face the full wrath of nature unleashed upon the earth as she brings forth one destructive storm after another yet while refraining to cast forth her rain amongst many places aiding in the rise of famine, plagues and diseases, plagues that will spread across the face of the earth. Plagues and diseases that are different from those brought forth from man lying with his own kind turning away from the natural use of his body ordained by Father God. Famine will abound sorely across the earth as many of crops continue to fail brought on by disease to crops, lack of rain upon the fields, storms ravaging across the earth and through man's tampering with the genetics of that which I had already made perfect unto man. Murder will abound for man will give no thought to the breath of God given unto man but will treat each other like vagabonds or even rapid dogs that turn upon each other as they begin ripping and tearing each other into pieces. Death will run rampant throughout the people through murders, suicides, genocide, famine and disease. It will be a harsh life for my people, for all people because very few will hold onto the luxuries of New Babylon, Anti Christ's kingdom. Death will run rampant across his kingdom, the earth except for a month times five period where death will not be found by all who seek him."

"O' Lord, have mercy. Have mercy Jesus!" "The time for mercy, for grace will be passed from off the earth. Very few will be called unto repentance but those few will be stout of heart, brave as lions as they face Anti-Christ and his armies face to face as they continually fight against Anti-Christ's tyranny as they proclaim the glorious gospel to the few remaining souls upon the earth who still had not chosen Anti-Christ as their savior.

Perilous times are coming Child perilous times like never seen before. As men 's hearts grow colder and colder, judgement is getting closer and closer and the time of judgement will not be stopped. It must be brought forth. The wages of sin must be brought forth. Mankind has been found weighed in the balance and is found wanting. The stench of his sins for too long has come before Us into the Holy of Holies." "I'm so sorry God. Forgive us God. Be merciful unto us your creation." "The time of mercy is quickly fading away. The call for repentance will soon be limited to a select few which will be those who My Father has given Me. Who He has chosen. Time waits for no one. She will not stand still unless I give the command. A time of great depression, of great wailing and lamentations is coming across this land, this earth. I have heard the earth's groanings under the weight of man's sins as hell enlarges itself beneath."

4/10/21@5:47AM Dream of a Wicked, Evil Man

I have been holding this dream back for months now until Holy Spirit led me to type it up. This dream is not for the faint of heart and has some graphic details, so please earnestly pray about these dreams and things still to come. When I sought the Lord Jesus about including so much detail because I wanted to leave some of it out, this is what he said to me: "Do not sugar coat it. My people need to get a grip on reality… of what's coming and be prepared. I have raised up warriors, not a cowardly people!" These things leave me heavy hearted at times, but I am a watchman. I must cry out the warning, yet I will take joy in my Jesus somehow while I do! Stay under the blood of Jesus always, for in him, you will find everything you will ever need or truly desire!

I dreamed of a man. A man of great power! A man of many miracles! A man shrouded in mystery for I could not see his features whether he was young or old, but I knew he was a man! This man had the power that you, God, had given unto Elijah the prophet to call down fire from heaven. He had the power to heal or to cause sickness, diseases to come upon one's flesh! He appeared somehow as if wearing a robe or loose garment of some sort, but the color I cannot tell. I cannot see it. I see him clearly, yet I do not because it is as if I am being prevented from seeing his identity! Furthermore, I feel he is a man of great power at this time of his life in our history, for this is a dream of "Now!" I somehow know but "Now" still being, yet to come, so he is already alive upon our world. When he speaks, his words are as honey…honey dripping and laced with arsenic poison.

In this dream, I am standing in an open area below a rather large, tall building. There are many, many people here as well, yet somehow, we have been allowed to gather with our masks and our social distancing protocol. I noticed a large balcony when I looked upon this building, and a man of great power had come out of a large door. He entered the balcony with two men accompanying him on each side. The two men were burly in dark blue suits not quite as dark as the color navy, and each wore a pair of dark lenses, black sunglasses. They had a clear, whitish colored coiled wiring by their right ear, so I feel they are earpieces of some sort. Both these men were dark headed, clean-shaven and of an olive or tan complexion. High dollar black shoes that shined like patent leather, they both too appeared to be wearing. Also, each wore a rather large silver and black Rolex watch, but they were more than just watches because I seemed to know they were actually some sort of minicomputer. They were each standing behind this mysterious, unknown man with their feet spread apart and hands clapped together in front of them. I saw no weapons like guns or knives, but I felt like they had some type of weapon in their wristwatches, these mini computers!

Now the man still shrouded in darkness to my eyes has begun stepping forward to the edge, the front of the balcony, and he begins to speak. As he begins speaking, some people in the crowd almost immediately become affected by his voice and are "oohing" and "ahhing" as their bodies begin swaying. I see his features partially at times because I now see his mouth and protruding from it is the forked tongue of a serpent. His voice and words seemed to put many people under some sort of spell…his spell because I have no other words to describe what I am seeing.

Why I am even here in this crowd I do not know, but I am standing to the left side of a broad, flat asphalt or concrete area! I can't tell for sure which it is, but it has the hardness of being man made from the feel of it beneath my feet? There was a group of about seven or eight people who were closest to me. They had been talking harshly against this man, but the moment this man in the middle of the balcony began speaking, they had become mesmerized by his words. Bedazzled by his voice, but to me, it was like the sound of the screeching of fingernails that were being dragged slowly across a chalkboard. I hear Holy Spirit say to me, "See how those not saved are easily deceived. Jesus' blood and his gift of salvation is all that shall keep you if you live during this time of great deception," and these words he spoke inside my mind within my spirit!

Not everyone, though, was instantly mesmerized! I believe this evil wicked man did this on purpose so that he could make an open example out of some because out of nowhere to my right came a TV cameraman who was recording everything! Apparently, I was wearing a baseball cap because as soon as I saw this cameraman in this dream I reached up and pulled it down over my eyes. Then I pulled the

collar of my jacket or shirt, whichever one I am wearing, close around my face. Apparently, I do not want to be seen or noticed!

There is a group of boisterous people, very boisterous, who had not fallen under this mesmerized state of influence by this wicked man! It appeared to be a group of two women and four men. It was like this master manipulator, this man who could manipulate and control men's senses, minds and possible actions was able to select who he was deceiving and who he was not. What he is talking about, I know, is the great deception of the people coming together under one body! All people under one religious' body, in unity, but it's not a worship of all religions as I once thought it would be, but the worship of one man. It may have started out to unite all religions, but that time I know has now passed. This one man he talked about that we needed to all worship because he is the "savior" of our world, I know is the man of sin called Antichrist! This evil, wicked man I now know is Antichrist's false prophet!

As he spoke, he raised his arms up into the air with some type of stick or staff in his right hand! He then proclaimed in a loud voice, "Anyone who doesn't worship our beloved supreme ruler then they are not only an enemy of their state or country but of our world!!! No form of religion will be allowed or be tolerated except for this one united religion of our world that has been built around our benevolent supreme ruler!" As the man is speaking, I saw the inside of his robe or cape for I cannot tell which it is, but the inside color is a bright, blood-red! The details of his clothing beneath are blurred, but they appeared to be a light color. I know for some reason Lord Jesus, you do not need me to know the identity of this evil, wicked man at this very moment but who I know now beyond all doubt is indeed the beast's, Antichrist's false prophet.

Again, he speaks from the great balcony, his voice heard by all, yet I saw no microphones around him! And then the boisterous crowd of people became louder! Much, much louder, and they openly objected to all the wicked man was saying! I can see the man's eyes now, and they're like great pits of fire! Not holy and righteous pure eyes like that of my beloved Jesus' eyes but filled with fire from the pits of hell!!! This man is demon possessed, I feel, by many demons and his eyes began to blaze as he gazed upon this crowd of boisterous people made up of four men and two women! All the while the cameraman was still filming, and he smirked then grinned maliciously with his forked tongue somehow hanging out from his yellowish nasty teeth!!! I know in this dream his tongue only appeared to me like this because I am a true believer of Jesus Christ and at times I can see into the spiritual realm!

The wicked man, this false prophet, takes his staff and pointed it at a dark-haired man in this boisterous crowd who was the loudest, the most outspoken of them all. Then he thrusts his staff in the air toward his right which would be my left from where I am standing and watching and throws the man about fifty feet, and he hits the ground hard! The man laid crumpled upon the ground! One of the women started screaming and began running towards the downed man along with two of the men, but he, the evil false prophet, again raises his staff! The three people who were immediately flung high into the air were frozen, suspended for all to see.

The people in the crowds I could see were stunned, mesmerized and unable to move as an eerie silence fell upon this area below the balcony where I was standing! I watched in horror while still holding these people in midair, he dropped the woman to the ground for they had been suspended in the air around twenty to thirty feet. She hits the ground hard while he continued to hold the two men suspended in the air!

He laughed. This wicked, evil, so evil demon possessed man laughed! He laughed an evil laugh and spoke as poisoned honey dropped from his mouth and forked tongue! "All who oppose our beloved supreme ruler and dare denounce his right as the savior of our world shall pay a heavy price! All who resist his rule as our king, our leader, and fail to worship him will be made to pay dearly! And if you refuse to be part of our perfect society by refusing to take our supreme ruler's mark, this could very well be your fate, if not worse!"

"As the false prophet spoke, the woman who had been dropped from the air let out a blood-curdling shriek because she was now covered from head to toe with leprosy! But this leprosy when it was called upon her came with her flesh already eaten away in chunks in various locations all over her body. I

could see that her hands, arms, ears, and face had already begun to be severely eaten away by this disease almost instantly!

He, this false prophet, paused long enough for all to see what he had done! He quickly then proceeded to direct his attention to the two remaining men in the air and the one still crumpled about fifty feet away on the ground beneath him! The last man and woman stood huddled together, trembling visibly in fear and shock. Both were unable to move. I felt they couldn't have moved to try to run even if they tried. The evil man was somehow keeping them from moving!

From out of nowhere came four military or police officers appeared and surrounded these last two people. They had dull silver guns longer than a pistol but not quite a rifle either. At the time I had this dream in April I didn't recognize their weapons, but as I am typing this I now do. These weapons were in the hidden underground facility in the first dream with the fallen ones and Nephilim that God keeps returning me to, and these weapons are of Nephilim technology. I know because they're located in the vaulted weapon's room that I haven't talked openly about before. The military soldiers and police officers wore uniforms in the darkest of navy which appeared almost as the color black and when I studied them closely in this dream the words “tactical gear” kept coming into my mind. You could see nothing of them except their noses, their mouths, and their chins! Their outfits had no other coloring except an insignia or a patch of some sort that was small and appeared to be triangular in its shape!

The false prophet glared at the two men he still held frozen in the air and said, “Behold your friend!!!” He then once again pointed to the dark-haired man still on the ground, and he instantly burst into flames by a great ball of fire that fell from the sky!!! The men screamed in horror! The man and woman detained by the military were screaming out in anguish and horror too! But the crowd…the crowd was in an even more eerie, unusual, quietness!! I was praying fervently under my breath to Jesus, but I'm still not sure why I am here!!! The woman with leprosy was a pitiful sight!!!! She could not have screamed out even if she had wanted to because this leprosy which was eating her alive was progressing very fast! She was being eaten alive right before our very eyes!!!

The evil false prophet, this man, licked his lips in great anticipation and glee and then said, “Now it's your turn!” Then with a boisterous voice that echoed loudly across this area, he said, “Let this be an example as one of the ways that will befall you if you refuse to serve our most beloved supreme ruler! He has done great good in our world, bringing us together in unity when we would have destroyed our own selves! He has set us up a global economy when our individual one’s did fail! Furthermore, he has provided us a way to provide for ourselves and our needs by his name, his mark, his number and all you have to do is worship him!”

Then I saw to the right side of the false prophet a large hanging picture that was slowly being lowered down from another one of the military, tactical gear type officers! It is a huge, enormous face of the man I know is to be the Antichrist!!! I know because I have had dreams and visions of this man since September 2019, but I had only seen parts of him, but his skin in this picture appeared lighter than in the dreams and visions prior. “I wonder can skin somehow be made to appear lighter, Lord Jesus,” I asked quietly. He didn't respond at this moment! I continued, “I'm not sure, but if he has indeed lightened it, then I feel it is to hide his past that he wants to be left hidden!” Likewise, I have felt his physical presence and activity upon our world, Lord Jesus, since you began revealing him to me. Not only that, but I do know who this man is. Have mercy on us Jesus for we are way closer…a lot closer than even I presumed!!!!

As I continued watching these things unfold, this wicked man, Antichrist’s false prophet, still had these two men suspended about thirty feet in the air. He lets out a horrendous noise as he cackles and cries out, “All who will not worship and tremble before our supreme ruler, learn from those who would betray him!!! Watch as I call fire down from heaven and consume them in the air!!! Is this not the hand of God who has empowered me to assist our beloved ruler and lead those who would go astray as they worship another savior and lead others back to him? I command fire…fire from heaven and let it consume these two men alive!!!”

I knew he was openly displaying his demonic power and giving his unholy speech for not only the crowd but for the cameraman who I felt was broadcasting these events to the whole world! Then a

bluish red fire came down and caught these two men on fire! It was not merciful because it wasn't instant death! It burned them slowly while alive, cooking their flesh in front of us as their hair, clothing, shoes, then skin caught on fire. Their terrible horrific screams I still hear from time to time echoing in my heart and mind and the smell of their burning flesh. Yet what stuck out and troubles me the most is that throughout the screams of pain and horror as they were burned alive, neither one of them cried out to Father God or my sweet Jesus to save them! My heart is still broken Jesus by these things, truly broken!

The crowd had remained in an unnatural silence the whole time, but now low murmurs of approval were beginning to be heard and uttered! I heard a man's voice somewhere to the right of me, who this man had apparently mustered up enough courage and asked, "What about the other two?" The wicked man on the balcony responded maliciously in a syrupy sweet, sickening voice, "Why these infidels shall be taken for re-education!" The man in the crowd then asked, "But what if they refuse to do so?" "Then dear fellow if they refuse our benevolent supreme ruler as their savior, refusing to worship him or take his name, his mark, or his number they shall lose their heads!!!"

Then the majority of the crowds began erupting into cheers, and I knew I had to get out of here. That's when I looked up just as this evil man moved slightly to his right and I saw the figure of a dark headed lone man in the shadows. It is Antichrist! I know it! I feel it! He's been watching the whole time from the shadows enjoying the show but no one else seemed to have noticed him there!!! I started to slowly back up further into the crowd behind me. Then the man, this evil wicked man, turned his face and looked directly at me in my direction where I was standing! I froze, yet somehow, I knew he could not see me because you Jesus had somehow shielded me from his sight. Yet he sensed your holy presence within me in this dream, and he became enraged because he knew you were intervening on my behalf, and that's when he fully emerged from the shadows shrouding him!

He is not at all what I thought he would be with the power coming from him, but that's because his power was coming from Satan to aid Antichrist's ascension to the throne as ruler of our world. He seems of older age yet young at the same time. Furthermore, he is indeed wearing a cape and not a cloak. I see a man who I feel is not his original self but just as evil as his former…. some might call him soulless, allowing Satan more control over his mind and body. I have no other words to explain this feeling and these are the words that kept coming……not his original self but just as evil as his former.

The light color of his clothes is grayish or light, pale blue, but I feel this is not his usual preference. I know this man's face too, and he is also wearing the same emblem, the same insignia as the four tactical gear dressed people, only bigger on the front of his garment above his heart. It isn't just a triangle, but it's a pyramid with the "all seeing eye" and other symbols that I couldn't see the details of before, but I do now. They bear the symbols of the fallen ones' picture language. I once again find myself slowly backing and inching my way deeper into the crowds and as I do, I awoke…very troubled. Very thoughtful and needing to pray.

The false prophet can be found in Revelation 13:11-18

5/1/21@6:45AM The Delusion has Begun Dream Book Edited

Thank you, Lord, for allowing me to dream again! This time I dreamed this same dream three times. I woke up throughout the night and morning a total of four times. I was staying the night at my sister's house and sleeping in the same room. Because of this, I didn't have the privacy to get up to write this dream down at that time. So, I prayed after I had it the first time and said, "God, if this is from you, this dream I'm having, and I need to remember it, let me remember it vividly when I am able to get up. Now the dream it's still very vivid and this is how it started:

I am standing in a field, yet also standing in a city and various other places simultaneously across our nation. The one in the open field, this place and the one in a specific city I believe it's either New York or Texas, these are more predominant than the others I am seeing. I'm now in the field and at the city at the same time and as I focus my gaze looking out across the massive field I see brown, dried out foliage and reddish-brown dirt everywhere. Simultaneously, I see buildings in the city at a distance, with some others nearby. But it appears to be a runway clearing as if in an airport, and I now know in my spirit it was Houston and not New York.

My eyes begin to focus on what lies ahead. It is a ship hovering simply upon the air, not touching the ground. It is rectangular in shape and the front which is on the left side as I am looking at it from the side view is in the shape of a half six-sided hexagon. The color is silverish white, but not metallic. Then as I am watching it begins moving upward into the sky, straight upward as if being sucked up into the air. I see it in the field. I see it in the city and I see it happening simultaneously across our nation, possibly the world! As I watch the one in the field fade out of view for, I did not see anything above waiting for it, I hear, "THE GREAT DELUSION…. THEY HAVE ARRIVED!"

Next scene:

I am observing with my eyes the scenes before me, but I am apart from them. I am in what appears to be some type of clusters of buildings but not a normal kind. I see, my eyes are searching, and it's like my vision has been extended beyond normal seeing capabilities! There is more than one location joined together, and it's under the dirt…. inside the ground. There are buildings upon buildings connecting each other.

As my eyes start traveling across each, I begin seeing inside. There are barracks and bathrooms…dining halls. I see huge kitchens, but then I start speedily passing across room after room. One by one they zoom by, and I realize there are specific rooms I need to see!!! I slowdown in my looking and I see rooms upon rooms filled with scientific equipment. Laboratories, testing sites and even doors and rooms marked, "Warning, Biohazards…enter with caution!"

Inside of one of these rooms I see what appears to be a rectangular incubator, clear in color, transparent, possibly a shatterproof plastic substance or maybe even glass and I see places with round openings where you insert your hands into gloves to touch things inside. This is a secretive underground facility where they are doing biological testing for weapons warfare, somehow, I know. They are working on secret weapons soon to be as powerful as the nuclear weapons but without the fallout and destruction the nuclear brings when used.

My eyes travel to what appears to be large stand-up refrigerators and freezers with glass doors. There, contained inside, are different items marked with bright fluorescent stickers with

black bold writing that was identifying some wrapped cellophane packages as bio-hazardous. They even had some holders with test tubes upon test tubes marked this way also. This I know is not a good place to be!!!! This is a place of great evil!!!

My eyes start traveling to the next few buildings, and it appears as if I have come to a set of vaulted doors, yet I see easily within these doors! Inside is advanced technology far beyond what the average person could comprehend! I see all kinds of things in here! Some I am incapable of describing and others for pleasure, like a super-duper hoverboard that lets you ride slightly off the ground.

Then I see a larger, vast one that I know can soar in the air…high in the air, and it's loaded with unnamable weapons. I used to watch a lot of movies years ago until I was convicted by the Holy Spirit and I saw the sin in most of them. I still occasionally watch a clean one from time to time, but in the past, I had watched a spider-man movie in which the green goblin, the enemy in the movie, rode a hover glider. This one I am seeing is far more advanced with its weapons and technology than I ever dreamed possible!

There are rooms upon rooms with technological advances I cannot even describe. Each room was massive, and I seem to travel through at least a hundred or two of these rooms! I somehow know that some of these rooms are set aside for items of technology to soon be released slowly to the public…. everyday people. My eyes travel to another building connecting these others by a long concrete type hallway about the length of one and a half semi-trucks put together.

The next cluster of buildings, I begin seeing into, are various meeting rooms…. council rooms for gathering of great men and women of the world. Again, I am knowing this in my spirit. Each cluster of buildings are connected by these concrete type tunnels or hallways, so they are joined into one massive building technically!

I hear the sound of murmuring voices, both male and female. My eyes traveled in the direction of their voices and I entered another meeting room with a long brown table that would seat twelve people on each side. Also, I see one seat at the head which is the very end of the table, but no one was sitting down. Each chair was a pull-out type chair but the one on the end, the seat of authority had black cushioned leather with leather buttons.

I see standing near the end of the table, three people. Two large impressive people that are towering over a lone male military officer, highly decorated for what I know is our own military, and he represents somehow all our military together! He was an older gentleman, but his face I can't see because it is shrouded in the shadows by the bill of the military hat he is wearing.

The two other people, the giants, for this is what they were that I'm seeing, and it is a man and a woman. The man was standing slightly out of view, the woman blocking him from my full view, but what I saw was he was muscular, in jeans, t-shirt and some type of jacket with a strange marking on it. As I look on it, I hear these words from above, "ANCIENT WRITINGS OF OLD…THE LANGUAGE OF THE FALLEN ONES!"

The woman was a fiery redhead with shoulder-length hair with the ends slightly curled outward and redder than orange. She was standing about three feet above the military man and the giant man beside her about three inches above her! She wore bangs that she curled under that reached her eyebrows. Her skin was fair colored with rose colored lips. I saw she wore no makeup, yet she was attractive in the face but not beautiful! Furthermore, she had a stern look and her eyes were cold, calculating. Her eyes were a steely grayish blue that shined with intelligence yet in my spirit I felt great evil coming from her and the man beside her. She was

dressed in a white zip up type jumpsuit with a patch on it with the same writing that was on his jacket but was located just above her heart.

The man, he was dark haired with it coming to the nape of his neck in a short ponytail. His skin was of a darker complexion, and they were all three involved in a deep conversation. The woman is speaking! “The dark lords are not happy!!! The deal for centuries was that we give to you of our technology and knowledge, and you follow our instructions for your nation to help bring about the ascension of our beloved master Lucifer’s man of sin. He shall be called and known as Antichrist to our enemy, but as the supreme ruler to others of your world! Father is not pleased with these delays!”

The military man was visibly shaken at just the mention of the dark lords, but he stood firmly before them and said, “We could not have foreseen that these “Jesus” worshipers, these “Christians,” he uttered in disgust, would rise up and begin praying again for we implemented your plans and strategies just as you have instructed us to do in exchange for this Nephilim technology and knowledge. They should have given up by now and remained complacent and asleep in their happy little services with their many activities drawing them away from this “Jesus,” the deceiver!” “Fools, the woman screamed, “Did we not warn you if you were not careful you would stir some of them back to life?” Then she cursed, and these words I will not write. “Yes, yes you did Sarina, I heard the military man say, please forgive us, but how do we keep them from receiving these dreams and visions sent down from their “false” God Jehovah? Angrily, she then asked, “How are the gene therapy experiments coming? Does this not do exactly what we told you it would?” “Yes, Sarina it has! It has far exceeded our greatest expectations.”

I find myself once again backing away as my eyes begin moving into other areas of this cluster of buildings, all joined by these concrete hallways. I am now seeing through the walls of a huge room that I know to be a laboratory. I see many of these giants, both male and female, sitting in chairs. Some are having blood drawn by the ordinary people. They are scientists, biologists, medical doctors, specialists in genetics, somehow, I know. I watch as about fifteen to twenty of these giants have these samples taken along with tissue and cell samples, and again I hear these words from the heavens! “THE GREAT DELUSION! IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN! SAMPLES NOT QUITE HUMAN, SYNTHESIZED, SEPARATED AND NOW COMPLETELY ALIEN! SEE HOW EASILY MAN IS DECEIVED?”

I am automatically swished away to another room, and I am looking at a map on a wall of locations where the Nephilim had remained hidden from all but a few people for many of years, even centuries. This map says “Nephilim habitation locations!’ I see bright red “X” marks on this world map. I can say no more of this part of the dream. Then I start traveling down a very long, narrow hallway. The floor has burgundy carpet with black specks speckled all over. On each side of the walls are black and white eight by ten framed portraits. I begin looking at these portraits on both sides of the narrow hallway, I see leaders, dignitaries, royalty, business people, the rich, the poor! These are the people who made the deal with the devil, with the Nephilim. They are in league with those who seek to destroy us, mankind, God’s most beloved creation!!!

I start out slowly and yes, I see faces I recognize from history, but most I do not. I start accelerating at a face pace, these pictures on both sides now just a blur, and it seems as if this was never going to end for so long was the hallway. Then abruptly I am stopped, and I hear the words, “LOOK AND SEE,” from the Heavens.

I began looking at the pictures that are at the end of the hallway. I see both Hillary and Bill Clinton and other world leaders such as Vladimir Putin, England's royalty and rulers of

China past and present. I see Bill Gates and his wife. There are Joe Biden and Kamala Harris. Also, I see Michelle Obama's picture, and then I see Barack Obama's. All these pictures up until now are in black and white with a plain black picture frame. Not Barack Obama's!!! His frame is gold! The picture is black and white still yet. I find myself whispering to myself and asking, "Why a golden frame?" And I hear a voice from Heaven saying, "BECAUSE, CHILD, HE HAS DONE MORE TO AID THE RISE OF ANTICHRIST THAN ANY OTHER PERSON. HE IS AND WAS A FORERUNNER FOR THE MAN YOU KNOW AS ANTI CHRIST!"

Then suddenly I now see the end of the hallway! There is a huge massive colored oil painting in a very vulgar gold frame, and it was a life-size picture of a man, black or very dark hair, tannish skin slightly lighter than I have seen before. He, you can tell, is in an expensive dark blue silk business suit, double-breasted with a black shirt and black and blue silk tie! He is wearing shiny black shoes and is standing against an expensive and intricately carved table on the right of him.

A light-colored arm of a sofa or love seat is showing on the left, not far from his location. His arms are folded in front of him, and he is smiling pleasantly to deceive people, but his eyes betray him and reveal the evilness inside. Underneath in the bottom of the frame is a plaque engraved with this. A name and these words. This is what I can reveal. _____, the man of the hour! On the left next to his picture on a little black, wrought iron stand that comes up to the level just above the bottom of the Antichrist's picture frame sits one more black and white picture! But this picture frame is silver. In it is the image of a man I cannot reveal and below it is a small silver plaque which reads plainly, "Unifier of the church, the chosen prophet!"

Next scene:

I am in the field again, but this time there is a hover ship like described before, and it's descending, and I have a small radio in my hand. There is an announcer saying, "They have arrived!!! They are friendly!!! They are here!!!" I began shivering uncontrollably, for I know "they" are really demons and "they" are not friendly at all!!!

Then I hear God's voice from Heaven say, "BE NOT DECEIVED WHEN YOU HEAR THESE SIGNS COME TO PASS! THE DELUSION HAS BEGUN FOR ANTI CHRIST'S ASCENSION TO HIS FINAL POSITION TO POWER AS RULER OF YOUR WORLD, IS UPON YOU, IS ALMOST HERE! THIS DELUSION SHALL DECEIVE MANY AND BRING FALSE HOPE, FOR MANY SHALL BELIEVE THE LIES OF ANTI CHRIST AND ONLY REALIZE TOO LATE THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED!" …then I awoke!

Same dream and same words all three times. I also knew somehow in this dream that some of these taller people, these "giants" throughout history, were the offspring of the fallen ones and a human. They are allowed to be in the public's eye to give warning to those who knew of their existence. They are reminding them that they were being watched and their every action observed by these hidden forbearing men and women, giants of brawn and stature. I also somehow knew the only way out for any of these people was receiving Jesus for once committed to the fallen ones, the Nephilim, to Satan, it was supposed to be a lifetime commitment.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2: 11-12

[11] And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

[12] That they all might be damned who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness.

Romans 1: 21-25

[21] Because that, when they knew God, they glorified him not as God, neither were thankful; but became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened.

[22] Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools,

[23] And changed the glory of the uncorruptible God into an image made like to corruptible man, and to birds, and fourfooted beasts, and creeping things.

[24] Wherefore God also gave them up to uncleanness through the lusts of their own hearts, to dishonour their own bodies between themselves:

[25] Who changed the truth of God into a lie, and worshipped and served the creature more than the Creator, who is blessed for ever. Amen.

Daniel 8:26

[26] And the vision of the evening and the morning which was told is true: wherefore shut thou up the vision; for it shall be for many days.

Daniel 12:9

[9] And he said, Go thy way, Daniel: for the words are closed up and sealed till the time of the end.

Revelation 10:4

[4] And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.

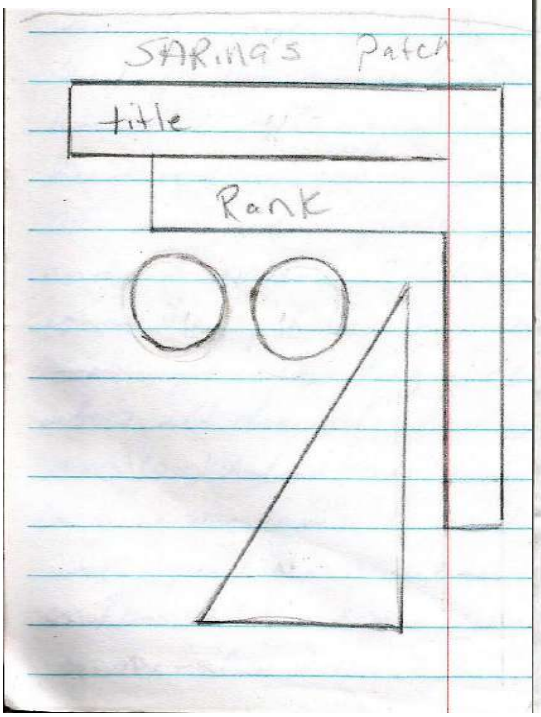
1Timothy 4:1

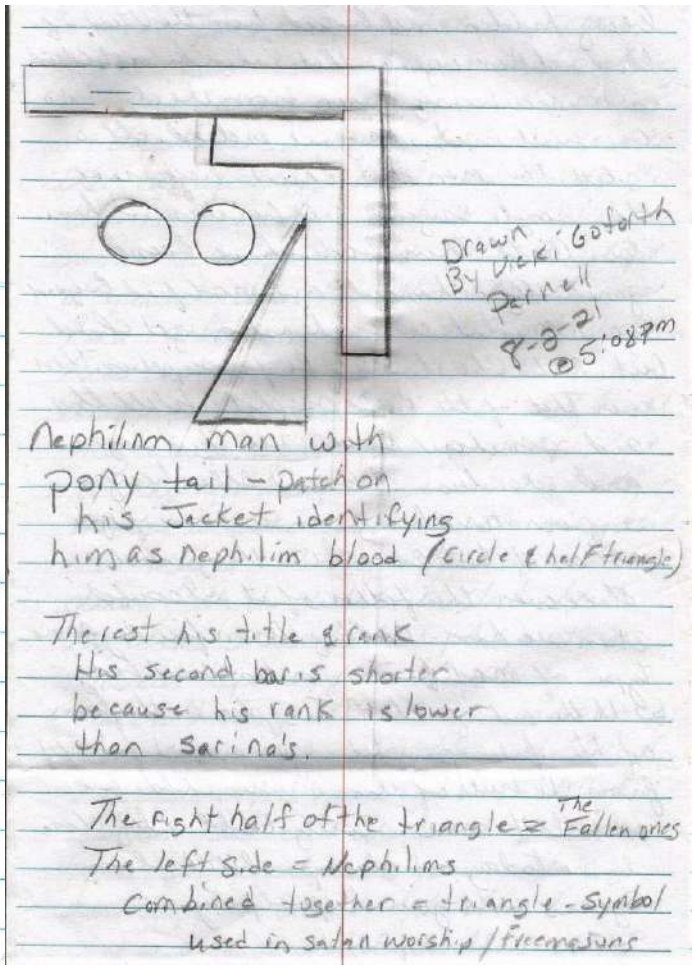
1 Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;

Mark 13:21-22

[21] And then if any man shall say to you, Lo, here is Christ; or, lo, he is there; believe him not:

[22] For false Christs and false prophets shall rise, and shall shew signs and wonders, to seduce, if it were possible, even the elect.



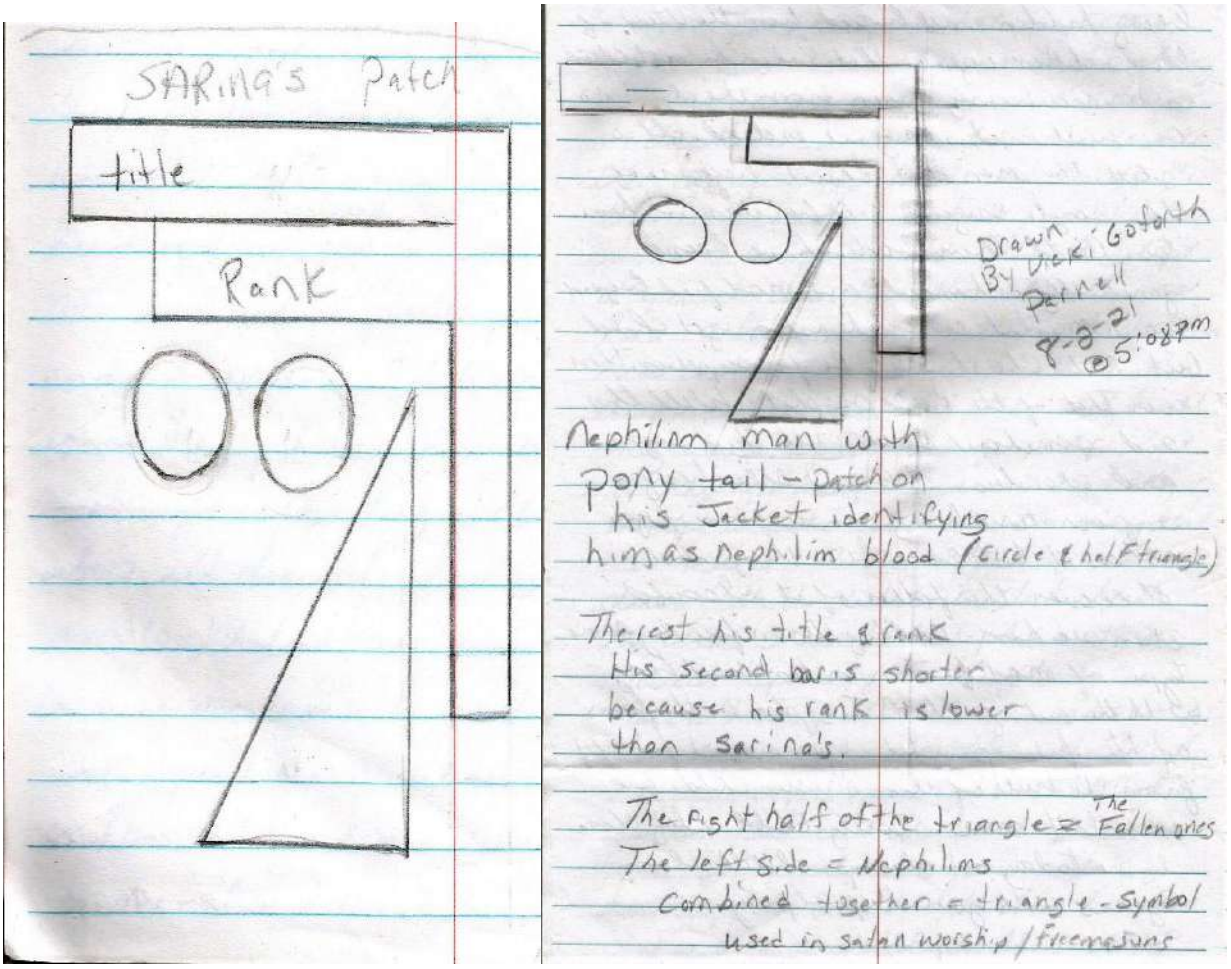


Drawn By Jacki Goforth Darnell
8-8-21 @ 5:08pm

Nephilim man with pony tail - patch on his Jacket identifying him as Nephilim blood (circle & half triangle)

The rest his title & rank
His second bar is shorter because his rank is lower than Sarina's.

The right half of the triangle = The Fallen ones
The left side = Nephilims
Combined together = triangle - Symbol used in satan worship / freemasons



Nephilim Symbols from The Delusion Has Begun Dream 5/1/21

5/15/21@6:19AM We have arrived dream

I awoke to these words this morning, "He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist the man of sin...of perdition!" "I feel his presence in our world, his very movement and his existence, Lord Jesus! I dreamed again this morning.

This dream begins in what appeared to be a medium size room, luxuriously furnished with an expensive dark blue, possibly navy leather sofa...a sectional I believe for it appeared to be shaped in the letter "L," yet it did not sit flush to the wall but it was sitting more toward the center of the room with room enough for two people walking beside each other to pass behind easily together. I know there was expensive carpeting but the color I cannot tell for my view was centered on the sofa. The door to this room was on the left and so was the bottom of the "L" of this sofa.

Sitting on this sofa near the right end was the man I know to be antichrist. I have seen him before. He is sitting with his back flush to the back of this leather expensive sofa with it's huge quarter size dark blue buttons which pull and hold the material in pockets all across its back with both his arms spread out in each direction and his right leg was crossing his left leg with his ankle propped upon his knee. I can see black socks just peeking above his expensive black shiny shoes that have narrow tiny black shoestrings that are neatly tied in uniformly sized bows.

He's wearing a blue, a very dark blue silk suit like the one I saw in the painting of the dream I had that you had also given me Lord Jesus that you had me titled, "the delusion has begun" where his painting, his picture was at the end of the hall of pictures but this time he is wearing a crisp white shirt instead of black and the paisley dark red tie he wore was undone and hanging loosely from around his neck. His suit jacket is unbuttoned and open and with his arms spread wide open on each side of him, I can see the lining on the inside. I can tell its satin from the shiny sheen of the material.

To the right of him my eyes see an intricately carved prestigious desk of dark walnut. I know somehow when I look at this desk, the top though unseen to the eye is somehow a computer also but its technology is not fully known to the common everyday person like myself, but only available to a select few in the hidden upper class of society that secretly runs things and works from the shadows of life.

My eyes return to the man who is smiling, smiling from ear to ear. He is pleased with himself! Satisfied greatly with something that has occurred, yet the smile never reaches his eyes! His eyes are cruel and full of great malice! Then all of a sudden, he lays his head backwards and begins to laugh...a deep horrible sinister laugh that chills me to the bone! Then I hear his voice speak, and if it were not the voice of pure evil, it would have been found deceptively pleasing to the ear! He speaks these words raising his head forward as he does!

"Master, master we have arrived! We have arrived!" Then he lays his head back onto the back of the sofa and laughs and laughs wickedly! But he sits alone in this room laughing, this dark-haired man I have seen before, that is antichrist...a private celebration between him and his lord Satan. Then I realized that somehow this office room is actually in some type of airplane and he, antichrist, has just come from being elected the supreme ruler of our world and on his way to take his position as ruler of all!!!

As the dream starts to fade, I see the outside of the plane that doesn't really seem like a normal plane and I know also in this dream that it doesn't seem to need the wind...yet it flies! I

hear his continually evil laughter and it jolts me out of my sleep. Then as I said before I awoke to these words this morning, “He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist the man of sin...of perdition!”

People get ready for all these things are happening, sooner...and closer than we think and this is soon to become a reality! Stay close to Jesus...under His blood! Keep your heart right before Him, for if not you will be left to try to survive a world where evil reigns supreme with no restraints! This is the third dream I have had of this man not including visions and it is the same man every time. It is a man whose name in this dream I cannot reveal but he’s very much alive today in our world!

5/19/21@3:03AM & 5/23/21@8:25 PM The Mark Dream #5

I have dreamed this dream on 2 different occasions and I have been praying for days whether to share it or not, and if so when. It has troubled my spirit and I have struggled many days with the content in this dream. I feel a strong urgency to upload this and now that I know Father God wants me to share it, I will walk in obedience before him because he is my everything. I don't know why Jesus lets me remember so much detail but I pray before I begin writing these dreams down and I see and hear everything word for word, action for action as if I was dreaming it all over again. Please remember it is a dream, a dream God has given me but still a dream nonetheless and at this time this is all I can share of it. Thank you and stay braced in Jesus always.

This dream started with me standing outside on a street in an unknown city. This city looked like it had been through some kind of great disaster or even possibly war for several of the buildings had structural damage you could see. Even some had fallen to the ground and laid in mass jumbled heaps of steel, wood and even concrete blocks. Some places had evidence of fire also! It was very dismal and desolate. The ground had cracks in it even in some of the pavement. Whatever the disaster that had struck, this city still appeared to have been on the outskirts of the more major damage and I seemed to know.

There were vehicles in various places. Some are still parked. Some that appeared abandoned, left unattended in the streets. The day was dark, dismal and grey! A sense of gloom and hopelessness was in the atmosphere. Although none of these vehicles appeared now to be driven, as I looked around, I noticed people milling around here and there at various places. As I began walking, somehow this did not dispel my feeling of joy and happiness. "I'm alive," I whispered as I drew in a deep breath of air. "Thank you, God, for this gift of life you given me. Yet still at this moment I also felt the need to stay hidden! Hidden in the shadows to where I wouldn't be easily noticed!

I pull a hat down lower over my eyes and the only way I know to describe this hat is that it is like the one that Hogan of Hogan's Heroes wore on TV from years gone by. I very seldom watch TV now but I did watch this at a younger age. I had on a long dark woolen coat the color of charcoal grey with tiny little flecks of red that was hardly noticeable unless you were up close to me. This girl in this dream is me, yet it is not. Instead of blonde hair like I have, her hair is red with most left covered under the coat and hat…. but the face is mine. I feel I'm in disguise for some reason.

It's cold outside because I noticed my breath when I whispered my thank you to God for this gift of life! I started walking at a medium gait now. Where I am going, I'm not sure? I'm looking! I'm listening! I'm walking until I noticed 2 people standing around an old metal black barrel that has a small flickering flame inside putting off a small amount of heat!

As I am watching, a man walks up to the other two people which are a man and a woman. The man who had just approached had shaggy, unkept, mousy brown hair that hung in his eyes so I could not see their color. He had an untrimmed beard and moustache the same color as his hair almost. He was wearing dingy jeans, a pair of gray thermal looking socks trimmed with red crimson around them that he wore over his pants legs. He had on a pair of rubber black or navy slip-on sandals but the color was hard to see clearly. He, this man, had on also, an old dirty navy

sweater with a hole about 2 inches from the left of his stomach going towards the side and not up or down.

He began talking to the first two people I had seen. The man was elderly and the woman, she was younger...possibly in her late 20's! Her long once permed, curly blonde hair was knotted and tangled where it looked impossible for a brush to comb through it. She was wearing what looked like a school football jacket in colors of navy blue and tan with jeans and a pink shirt peeking through the top of her zipped up jacket.

The elderly man seemed protective over the younger lady and the impression I got in this dream at this moment is that she is somehow related...not a wife, but possibly a daughter, granddaughter or a niece! He is wearing blue jeans and there is about a 2-inch rip beginning from about the calf of his left leg down to the hem where it appeared that he had possibly ripped it on something. He had dirty white sneakers, a blue shirt and a tan jacket that did not fit properly because you could tell it was too small to close and zip up around his body.

This it seems is where I am heading...in their direction, but instead of going up to them at this barrel, I do something that I really didn't expect! I walk near them close enough to overhear their conversation and then instead I stand pretending to rummage through an old garbage can sitting near 2 others!!!

I hear the man in the navy sweater and mousy brown hair speak to the others and he said, "It wasn't supposed to be like this!!! He promised us a better world! Food to eat...places to live...a way to buy food or sell it if we had it!" The elderly man replied, "Josh" (so the mousy haired bearded man is named Josh)" Josh," said the elderly man, "I don't think things are going to turn around!" "Hush, grandpa," the girl interrupted! "He said it was going to! Did he not continue to feed us out of his warehouses like he promised once we elected him as our world leader?" This elderly man who I know is this girl's grandpa looked at her and shook his head and said, "Yes, Melissa, yes, he did until all his genetically modified food which was altered to save us all mutated in his storehouses and now the reserves are tainted and useless. To now eat it, is to die a horrible death!

Remember Sheila? She ate it even after knowing it was tainted!" Josh spoke up and said, "Even after she professed our beloved ruler would keep her from dying or his food from harming her after all the miracles that she, herself had witnessed by the hands of our beloved leader's prophet!" "But she died, Josh. She died! Her insides burst and she died!" "Hush grandpa, our ruler is wonderful. He is going to fix this! He has promised!" "Just like he promised us fresh water Melissa, but it's still poisoned!"

As they are talking, I keep inching closer. I grabbed a few things from the first trash can and then went to another! I am listening for something but I am not sure what! "Harold," Josh is speaking to the elderly man who I now can identify in my dream also. "Harold, how much longer do you think we can last? We haven't eaten in a couple of days!" "Not much longer," Harold responded. "But he has a plan! He said he has a plan to fix this," Melissa said passionately! "He will fix this so we can buy. Where if we wanted, we could sell again!" "Sell what," Josh chirped in? Melissa reacted angrily and hurt! "He will fix it! Our leader will fix it to where all can eat and be filled!

All will be equal and we'll have homes again...and new clothes. We will have the internet and electricity! I heard Teddy say that they are offering a marking…. a symbol of loyalty to our beloved leader. It gives you all these things even lets you get treatment for illnesses once again!"

At the mention of this information the elderly Harold looked at Melissa earnestly and asked, "When is this coming?" "He, Teddy said it's already rolling out in the inner sectors and we're not far off!" "I don't know Melissa. I was talking to young Carl on 5th street and he told me if I heard of such a marking to steer clear of it...to not take it no matter what! He said something about it, damning my soul!" "Carl is a fool," Melissa yelled. He's nothing but a lousy traitor to our new world system! Just let me hear him mention that Jesus guy and I will turn him in myself!!!" "Melissa calm down. I was just listening." "Benevolent ruler is our savior...our god... our supreme leader, ruler over our world! He is fixing this!" Josh spoke up, "Then if it's already being offered or given in the inner sectors then we should be getting some type of notice by the next two days!"

My body stiffened and yes this is what I was waiting to hear this information of the coming of this world's ruler's mark! The mark of antichrist who had been elected by what was left of the world leaders I knew somehow! I also knew in this dream the world had been in utter chaos with war, famine, diseases and plagues consuming the people in a world where disaster after disaster kept on occurring! In this dream I knew he had brought false peace to our world, opened food reserves and fed the people. Then shortly after he assumed power, the food began failing again for we were eating from his reserves while we had tried to grow food from the devastated land and very little had grown!

When he became the supreme ruler, then all the remaining governments left standing had to give him control of the food as well as most everything else! But all the food I knew in this dream that man had tampered with, had genetically altered, what they called the GMO'S (genetically modified organisms) had indeed mutated into a non-stable condition and consumption of this mutated food would cause you a slow and painful death. The pain continually builds up until your stomach and insides explode from within which leads to a quick death then. How I know this in my dream, again I am not sure, but everyone in this dream knew not to eat the food that was in the storehouses that had been modified!

I felt like I was part of the church that had either been left behind and realized too late Jesus had returned and we'd missed it and then repented, or we had somehow heard of Jesus and had accepted him as our Savior during these perilous times. This was the valuable piece of information I was here digging in the garbage to overhear and find out! Antichrist's mark was now active and should be here by at least 2 days if not sooner!!! I slowly backed away from the 3 people talking from my location near the garbage cans and I scurried away down through a side alley!

Next scene: I see Melissa running down the dingy, dirty streets. She has a smile on her face that is now flushed with excitement. Her blue eyes I now see have a kind of wild crazy look in them. She is giggling and I'm not sure if she has taken some kind of drug or what has happened. My eyes are watching her as she runs and turns a corner. Her laughter is wafting through the air. She spots her grandfather sitting on a stoop not far from the corner where the burning barrel was still

sitting in the same place as before. She rushes to her grandpa and a burst of laughter escapes her lips!

“Hold on there Melissa,” he says! “What has happened?” “He did it!” “Who did what?” “Our world’s savior...he has created a marking that allows you to buy! It allows you to get the medical help you need. We can get credits to buy from tasks done and it even offers you access to music again. I haven’t heard music in forever. Our savior even included the internet. I can buy food now grandpa, foo, for they are opening up a grocery store!” “How can this be Melissa? There hasn’t been a store for a long time because no one has a job to earn money nor anyone food to sell! Money has been useless for a while. I don’t understand!”

Then she said, “Through this marking I am able to earn money, actually credits which allows me to buy the food!” “But you have no job, Melissa!” “I don’t need one! They, the church or the government will assign me a task to do and when it’s completed it is credited to my account somehow and with it, I can buy our food!” “But you don’t have a bank account!” “I don’t need one grandpa for all the information is inside his marking, this mark he is offering to all freely!” “But why would he do that?” “Because he is our true messiah, our true savior, our benevolent ruler!” “And you’ve taken this marking, our leader’s mark already?” “Yes, grandpa!” “But I don’t see anything! Where is it?” “It’s on my right hand but you can’t see it!” “Why can’t you see it? How do you know it’s there?”

“They have technology granddaddy that is so far advanced that all you need is a station or a hand-held device to read and scan it!” “And you have access to the internet?” “Yes, but I have to earn credits to be able to use it or to listen to any music just like I do to purchase food!” “Why did you get it Melissa, when I told you I wasn’t sure?” “Because granddaddy our savior loves us and now, we no longer have to be hungry.” As Melissa holds her right hand up to show her grandfather how this mark works, it becomes blotted out of my sight and now all of a sudden, the scene changes.

Next scene:

Now I am looking at a large parking lot that is surrounding a large white painted concrete block building with its black iron barred windows and across the top in plain bold red letters in the front it reads, “One World Food Store!” Outside it were lines and lines and lines of people all lined up to enter this store to finally be able to buy precious, precious food. Many were on the verge of total starvation. Their bodies I knew somehow had already begun feeding on themselves. Some had trouble standing due to weakness. There were armed guards around the door and patrolling the grounds outside and they were all dressed in the military garb of the new consolidated one world government!

It had been a few days since Melissa had taken antichrist’s mark because she had earned enough credits to shop at this One World Food Store. She was the 40th in line because in my dream I was counting the people in front of her. My eyes turned to one of the barred windows and I saw inside white and metal shelves and as I was looking, I found myself somehow now inside the store. I saw sparsely spaced items on these shelves. Maybe a couple a hundred items to purchase

with thousands of people outside! I also saw 2 armed guards inside.

Melissa and others I knew had taken the mark of antichrist at least partly because they were hungry! They had taken his mark in this dream to buy a can of food that isn't even going to be available to all!!! They had sold their soul to the devil, antichrist's master and for many… for nothing in return!!! In this dream I realized that this mark is a spiritual mark, but for many it is also a physical mark. If in this time you have not accepted Jesus as your Lord and Savior and die before actually taking this mark of antichrist, your soul is still not sealed by God and you belong to satan..you have antichrist's spiritual marking.

Then I hear these words from heaven as I am beholding all that I see! "This is life under antichrist's rule...under satan's rule! He offers his mark as a way for you to buy, then afterwards you realize too late there is very little, if anything to buy!" Then I started backing backwards out of the window I had looked through. The guards had begun to let people inside the food store. I hear the sound of cursing, of fighting, of angry voices and then I hear 2 gunshots, yet the fighting continues inside! I hear another gun fire and I jolt awake from my sleep. Both times I've dreamed this, I have been awakened by the last gun fire and both times I began praying with "Lord Jesus have mercy," on my lips!

5-20-21at6-18AM The Schools, Myself and the Unexpected Dream

I have held this dream back until the Holy Spirit bade me to upload it for it's not meant for me alone, and I have to be obedient to my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ above all else. Pray and if the Lord Jesus leads you, then please read it. I still myself do not understand all this dream as yet, but I am still praying for revelation through the Holy Spirit. This is all of this dream that I can share at this time, and I cannot give out any further information than in this dream about key elements, so please understand. Be blessed in Jesus always and stay under his precious blood!

"I'm dreaming a lot now, Jesus, and although I don't understand them all, I know there is a divine purpose because I pray over every time, I lay my head down. In this dream I was in a cafeteria…a school cafeteria with long tables lined up in the room and the different colored, hard, heavy melamine chairs in colors of yellow, blue and red sitting under them! They are the kind of chairs where there is a small piece of melamine that supports the back, separating it from the bottom seat. Both were held together by a type of metal bar at the back and the seat, and then the legs are all metal.

The walls were painted red and white, with the red coming up from the bottom to about four feet, to the best of my recollection. I entered the room from the right side and to the front of this room I can see the row of steel equipment tables. The hot food bar tables were there and there are three metal round bars attached in front to slide the food trays down the length of all these equipment tables. I can see a cash register to the right where you paid for your drink or food before going down the line and a smooth spot where I believe drinks would be set out, or possibly this place opened up to where you could place ice and then your drinks.

As I look behind this area, I can see the metal swinging doors, the entrance to what I know is the kitchen. The cafeteria room is empty and there are no sounds coming from the kitchen, but the lights are fully on and well lit! I feel myself walking across the room and its many empty tables and chairs. In this dream, there is another door on the side of the room…across the room. My stride is with purpose, so apparently in this dream I know where I am going. I do know where I am going! I know this place…at least this cafeteria, for this is the cafeteria from my old high school that I had gone to and graduated from in 1985. It was named Polk County High School in Benton, TN. but has since been refurbished into the Benton Elementary school where I believe fifth through eighth now attend. A new high school has been built at a different location years later, which was the school my children attended!

As I leave this cafeteria, I enter into the busy hallway of a school for I can see where students are coming out of rooms, heading to lockers and into classrooms! It appears that no one notices me. Then I hear a bell ringing and the hallway empties out almost immediately! As I look around, I notice the shiny royal blue paint, not sparkly shiny but with a wet like sheen to it, painted halfway up some of the walls on the bottom half and white on the above remaining parts of various hallways. The things around me begin to kind of blur in my vision as my eyes now become fixed on a door straight ahead of me!

This is no longer my old high school, for when I cross over the distance and enter this door, I enter a dimly lit room. Every other place I had been in has been well lighted, fully lit up until this moment in time. I know this place too! This is an auditorium for the new high school that my children attended and not mine that I did so attend. I entered from the left door, for I see another door that I hadn't seen prior now that I have entered the room which is to the right of me.

Laid out before me were rows and rows of these connected curved seats where the actual seat part is flipped up, and you have to pull it down before you can sit in one of them. These

rows of seats were divided into three sections. The door I entered placed me between the first row and the second row if you are counting these rows of chairs from left to right when looking from my view after entering this door on the left.

I see the stage from a distance. I see a piano on the left side of this stage, but it is an old brown upright piano. The kind that stands tall in the back part of it. This is not the piano that was at this school when my kids attended here, because theirs had been black, sleek, and shiny like a baby grand. I think this piano I am seeing in this newer school in this dream is from "my" old high school when I went there! To the right of the piano in the middle of the stage, right in the center, was a single microphone on a stand!

The curtains were drawn closed on the stage behind the microphone and stand because I can see the dark blue of the worn curtains. Then as I am looking at all this, suddenly a single bright light shines around the lone microphone on this stand like the shape of a triangle, yet rounded as well with the wider part of the light reaching the floor.

I hear footsteps and the hairs on my arms and the back of my neck I feel rises. Now I noticed there was some type of entrance that I hadn't seen, nor can fully see now, that the approaching person had come through because of the placement of the piano.

I see a shadow of a man, dark headed. The room is still dimly lit, but I can tell it's definitely a dark-haired man emerging from the shadows. Then he walks up the few steps leading to the stage that I hadn't seen because of the piano, and the sound of his shoes on the flooring tells me he is full of self-confidence and determination.

He walks across the dimly lit stage across the few feet to the flooding light, this one spot around this single standing microphone. He held his head high as he walked but as he entered into the light, he placed it downward so that I could not see his features until he stepped fully into the light, faced the microphone, then slowly he lifted his head!!!

I immediately felt weakness and shock wash over me as sickness and nausea filled my stomach. He lifted his face which displayed a pure evil, demonic grin and his eyes made direct contact with mine and our eyes locked. I know this man too, and he knows me!!! He knows of my existence, for it is the man who is really antichrist!!!

Somehow, I am not afraid, but I have become weak and sick with shock. What is he doing here in a little place like this in the backwoods of Tennessee? I am going to take a moment to describe his appearance because I noticed more about him before he actually lifted his head!

He was once again in what I could tell was a high dollar suit. It is dark blue but not quite as dark as navy, and he wore it buttoned. He wore a light-colored shirt creamier ivory than white with a tie with strange designs, symbols that I have seen before in another dream. The background color of his tie was dark blue but more like a medium blue, while the designs on it were red that was outlined in black, then the black outlined with white making a two-colored outline of each symbol. How I noticed such detail in an instant had to be from the help of my Jesus.

I noticed too he had on shiny black shoes tied with black shoe strings because I saw a part of a bow from beneath the material of his pants. The shoes must have at least a partial heel, for they had made a light clicking noise as he walked toward the microphone and the light.

So, we are standing staring at one another. Here I am at the back of the auditorium and he, on the stage in the lighted circle of triangular light in front of the microphone!!! Without moving his eyes from mine, he raises his right hand and taps the top of the microphone, more for my benefit than his. He has something to say, and he is going to make sure I hear it!

My mind is screaming “RUN” but I’m frozen in place! I now feel fear trying to well up inside me, but I start pleading the blood of Jesus in my mind and rebuking fear for I know God has allowed this to occur for some reason. But frankly in this dream and even now as I am writing this down, I wish I could be a million miles away from this evil man’s demonic presence!!!

As he taps the mic, and it makes a loud thumping noise, he leans his head closer to it, while never breaking eye contact, and he speaks! “I know who you are!!! I’m coming for you and all your kind!!! There’s no place to hide! There’s no place to run. His voice is smooth as silk but dripping with pure evil! Then he begins laughing and throws his head back, breaking eye contact, and he laughs an evil, hideous laugh. He laughs and laughs and laughs!!!

While he is laughing and as soon as he breaks eye contact, I hear the Holy Spirit whisper, for I know His voice well, “Move, Child Move!’ speaking urgently inside me. I backed out of the door and began running! While I am running, more now out of obedience than fear, I wondered, “How is this possible?” While running, I asked Holy Spirit, “Why didn’t he kill me right then?” “His time is not yet fully here, but his arrival is imminent!” “He knows who I am, doesn’t he, Jesus? He’s felt my presence for some time now, in a time when people had almost forgotten his existence.” “Yes, Child, but you have been hidden from him and not fully revealed until recently!” Then I awoke!

Here are a few more details I noticed about this man that I feel I can share. His hair was cut short but not like a military style shortness and his dark hair had some wave to it. His skin still appeared tannish, lightly tanned or light olive. His eyes were cold, brutal, empty, and hollow yet burning with a fiery hatred. The great hatred and evilness seemed to be part of his eyes somehow making it difficult in prior times to tell the true color of them.

Then the Lord Jesus spoke these words after the dream. “Do not let this dream frighten you but put it into perspective, my Child! You are already a target of your true enemy Satan the moment you surrender your whole life to me, and you become a threat to his kingdom! This man antichrist is merely Satan’s puppet that is making known to you publicly what you already know. He’s coming after you and my other true little children! But Child, he can only do what I allow for as long as you stay covered under my protective wing, under my blood, then he cannot get past my bloodline!” I do realize that many will suffer as persecution arises even more, even myself, but I count it all gain to lead precious souls to the cross of Christ!

7/15/21@5:07AM A Grand Celebration, but for Who Dream?

I dreamed this the night before my surgery, and it has taken me a while to type it up, but I have also been seeking God whether to share this dream or not. I only hope and pray that should I be placed in a real-life situation that I will have this type of boldness by letting Holy Spirit lead me and guide me. I'm praying in Jesus' name for all of us to hold fast and stand true to Jesus. This is my dream God gave me. I don't understand it all but I trust him:

I dreamed again Lord Jesus and once again it was about the man who is the antichrist. It starts with a scene with me in an unknown location, a city street somewhere I don't recognize. I am watching large amounts of various sizes of multicolored confetti that is falling through the air and as I watch, it falls and hits the ground. It lands on what appears to be concrete walkways. Sidewalks we call them here in the south, and they also land onto the paved streets. I feel myself looking up, and I now see also that this confetti is falling like snow all around and upon myself. It appears that I am in the midst of some type of grand celebration.

I now began noticing more of my surroundings and I see a large tree standing proudly by this sidewalk with green leaves and spreading branches. Now I begin hearing the sound of an announcer, a man's voice broadcasting loudly over the streets and city, and I hear these words! "He has done it! Then I heard a brief rundown of this man's life, telling of events of when and where he was born. How he rose from humble circumstances against all adversity. What his name means to all and how he has proven true during these times of great testing for our world and continued to sing the praises of this man!

I soon realized that even though this was a grand celebration, I appeared at this moment to be the only one in the streets or even outside. No one else was around, and I stood alone. I can still hear the announcer singing the continual praises of this man to the whole world, which at this moment of time in this city consisted of just me. The feeling I have is one of eerie creepiness where your skin crawls, and you know in your spirit something is very, very wrong here!!!!!

I hear the sound of an approaching vehicle that is neither noisy nor loud but seems to purr like a well pleased cat. I know this sounds strange, but these are the only words coming to me to try to describe the engine sound of the approaching vehicle! Likewise, I turned my head in the direction toward the sound and I saw that it was coming from around a corner of a street about four streets down on my right side.

I am standing by the great tree which is on my left with the open street laying out in front of me with various buildings that all appeared to be exactly the same, yet I see no windows or doors on any of them! They are not made of brick or concrete. Neither do they appear to be made of wood yet the texture of the building walls all seemed to be that of a brick outside texture. They all appeared to be a generic light beige with a slight hint or tinge of a pinkish residue throughout these building walls. I do not see any type of street signs or traffic lights, but I do now see a very shiny black sedan…no, no it's a limousine. I am still hearing the announcer in the background, and he is speaking about a catastrophic event that has occurred, but the details I cannot make out because his voice has begun to fade as this car gets closer to me. I want to run!

A momentary rise of fear and terror begins rising in me, but I began pleading the blood of Jesus, crying for his blood to cover me. I turned to run, but I heard a voice whisper, "No, Child, stand firm. There's nowhere to run!" Then I began noticing there seems to be cameras everywhere on poles I hadn't noticed before, as well as large speakers in which I now know the man's voice, the announcer I heard earlier, had come from.

I managed with the help of my Jesus to remain standing and even straightened myself up a little straighter as the car pulled up almost in front of me! It stops about two feet away from my location. The back door on the driver's side slowly opened, and I saw the leg of a man begin to emerge. This is a man of great importance I know somehow within this dream yet no one opens the door for him, but this is by his choice I realized. I can tell it is a man or at least the person is dressed in the clothing of a man for I see the pants leg of a dark blue…darker blue than navy but not quite black expensive silk appears. I know it is silk because I can tell from the way the material is draping upon his leg and the texture of it because I am familiar with clothing material having worked with many types in reality and that knowledge has apparently followed me in this dream.

I noticed as this person is stepping out that they are wearing expensive looking black trouser socks and black shiny shoes that I have seen usually worn by the wealthy or fancy and formal occasions. I feel this is a man!!! The way my heart is racing and the constant battle to push fear away and the urge to turn and run, I knew whoever was emerging from this grand car, this very expensive Lexus limousine, it can't be good!!! I see a man's hand as it is placed on top of the opened door. It is well-formed having a soft and smooth appearance as if it had not known physical manual labor and the color of the skin tone is not white but lightly tan or light olive. I can even see the small dark hairs upon the edge of his hand, further above his pinky finger.

I can now see the head of this man as he emerges, with his dark hair that's slightly wavy in places. He lifts his head and smiles very maliciously at me. It is the man I know as antichrist!!! I'm not sure if he has been elevated to the position of ruler of our world at this moment of time, but it is him! This is the man I feel was chosen by Satan himself…his puppet! This man is already the antichrist. He is just waiting patiently for his time to fully arrive, and in this dream, it is either about to arrive or just did so!

His steely cold eyes locked with mine and I found I could not look away. I began to whisper the name of Jesus over and over within myself and I felt myself being strengthened, and I am now able with Jesus' help to return this man's gaze! Our eyes remained locked, and I know as they do so that I am his sworn enemy! I am a Christian…a true believer of Jesus, my beloved Savior! Yet at the same time the realization enters my heart. He is just a man…a very powerful and demonic filled man in our world, but a man nonetheless who has been empowered by Satan our true enemy, who he, himself, is already a defeated foe.

In this instant in my dream, I realized that I am myself as I am in reality. I feel that this man knows who I am and has somehow been keeping watch on my every movement and activity as soon as Father God had allowed my existence to become known to him. This makes me shudder within myself.

There are many things I see in the depths of what I can only call his hollow, soulless eyes yet also filled with so many other things at the same time. I see raging hatred! I see brutal coldness both void and empty of any compassion or mercy! Likewise, I see great evil and feel as if I am looking into the eyes of Satan himself if he had physical eyes like ours! He breaks eye contact first because as he now fully exits the car, I realized there are other people with him and he looked back at the car and gave a short curt nod to those still inside.

This is a very powerful man in our world yet I still see no signs of bodyguards or protection of any sort. Then I realized also, he doesn't need any! This is his appointed time

allowed by God for him to reign upon our world and all hell's forces are behind him!!! He has no reason to be afraid!!!

As he stepped away from the opened car door to allow those inside to come out, he is now standing fully in my view. It is another silk business suit that he's wearing. I say another because I have seen this man before in many other visions and dreams and he appears to prefer the silk business suits in all of them. This suit is not the double-breasted type but the kind with the single row of buttons down the middle of the front and he has it fully buttoned. The buttons are almost the exact color of this very expensive suit he is wearing. This time his button up shirt is the color of dark crimson red. No, as I look closer, I see it's closer to the color of burgundy than red. He has what appears to be a matching handkerchief or pocket squares they're sometimes called in his left pocket above his heart, only it's made of pure silk material. I can tell by the sheen on it when the light hits upon it.

Every internal and external alarm within my body and in my mind has begun ringing as the other passengers begin emerging because I realized they are not human!!! They are demons!!! Demons masquerading as "aliens" and I know this because I have seen into the spirit realm many times and have seen many different types of them and the God given discernment that he has placed within me has kicked in and the Holy Spirit is shouting to me, "Be careful Child! You are not wrong! See them for what they truly are with your eyes of discernment!"

I feel led not to give a full description of these demons parading as aliens but the Holy Spirit is telling me to write most of it. I see what appears to be on the outside, the outward appearance whitish skin that appears somehow more translucent on the outer layers and denser solid white further within the skin beneath. It also looked soft yet had a leathery appearance.

These demon aliens had small arms and appendages that appeared to be at least three fingers but possibly four. For some reason it's not clear for me to see fully. There are three of them and they have no hair on their heads. I somehow know they are both male and female at the same time!

They are dressed identically but I feel the clothes were given to them and not something that they being "aliens" would normally wear! They are wearing white zip up jumpsuits with circular patches over the area that would be the heart of a person, a human! I know these jumpsuits and yes, I recognized the strange symbols and markings from another dream, "The Delusion has begun Dream I had on 5-1-21. It is the symbols, the language of the fallen ones and even amongst all I am beholding, I still feel my heart drop even further when I see these patches!

They have ears on each side of their face, but they are made inside the head and not on the outside as ours are! Their eyes are larger than ours but with a glassy film over their outward appearance. But I see past this to the red demonic fire that are their true eyes! I see each of their outward appearances, yet simultaneously I am seeing these demons' true demonic forms. They do not frighten me! Maybe they should, but I know who my Redeemer is and that is my beloved Jesus!!! It is he who has already conquered Satan and all his demons, and Jesus lives inside me!

I feel myself straighten my body even further as I feel the strength and power of Jesus flow over my spirit. The man antichrist instantly notices and the demons, these "aliens" became enraged at my refusal to shrink and fear at their presence. "But if not for your strength and power and your blood covering me Jesus, I know that is what I would have found myself doing because I am nothing within my own self but Philippians 4:13 says "I can do all things through Christ

which strengtheneth me" and apparently this includes a showdown with the man antichrist himself and three demons parading as aliens!"

The man antichrist looks at me with a look on his face as if he feels that he has somehow "assessed" me wrong! My reaction was not what he was expecting! He speaks in a smooth, sickening sweet voice dripping with malice and deception all at the same time! "You," he said, "You have caused me much trouble! The world had all but forgotten my existence, making my arrival into your world more easily done. Then you had to begin crying out to your God," and he spat the name of God with much hatred when he spoke it.

"He began revealing many hidden secrets about me, causing you to pray even the more earnestly! You have caused me much trouble when you began sharing some of these secrets that had laid buried about me to others. But your God Jehovah," and he cursed explicitly with vile words about my precious God, "He has kept you hidden from my eyes until recently. I know who you are, and I am watching your every movement!"

I looked at him and I responded, my voice slightly shaky, and I said, "I know who you are too, and I shall continue to pray to my God in Jesus' name against you and your evil wicked ways!" This angered him even more when I mentioned the name of Jesus! He took a few steps forward but then stopped abruptly because as he did, I felt the loving power of my God fall all around and upon me and I began noticing a yellowish glow around my body.

Then I saw two very large angels now standing on each side of me with huge flaming double-edged swords drawn, and they are standing ready in preparation to fight if necessary! Antichrist's features became twisted and distorted, and he began hurling threats because he knew that he was not allowed at this moment in time to physically harm me. He was no longer the posh, composed ruler of our world to be, but was screaming threats and vile obscenities toward me. I shall only share a few of these such threats and no obscenities!

He said, "Keep quiet! You keep your mouth shut, or I will come for you! If you slip in your stand, your walk with this false Christ Jesus of Nazareth, I will find you! I will torture you, but not kill you! That is what I will do to all you love, and you will witness it all! One day…one day," he spat. "You might very well find yourself in my hands because at my full appointed time I shall have the power to destroy all you Jesus lovers and I shall do so in the cruelest and vilest of means that I possess!"

Before I could think, I responded! "I shall never step out from beneath this blood covering of Jesus my Savior, for it is he I trust to lead my every step. But should I be included with those you are allowed to persecute and destroy, then know this! I will not deny Jesus, he whom my soul loveth and if you are permitted to take me into custody at some latter time, then do what you will to this body because it's just a body! You can't touch my heart, my mind, or my soul because they belong to Jesus! Oh," I heard myself continue to say, "I have placed all those I love into Jesus' hands long ago because he can take better care of them than I can. Know this too, oh man of sin, the only way you can lay a finger on any of them is if my God allows it!"

Boldness had come upon me and I spoke these last words in a strong, sure voice because I knew all I had spoken were words of truth given to me by the Holy Spirit and spoken through the strength of my Jesus!

"You cannot stop this," he screamed. This is my appointed time! My season given to me by your God!" "You are right! I can't stop it, but my prayers when I pray as the Holy Spirit leads

can hinder your progress! It can foil many of your plans and expose those things you prefer left kept hidden! My prayers through Jesus' name can move mountains! They can cause hiding places to be prepared in advance for those seeking to hide from your wrath!"

He stopped for a moment to compose himself. Then his malicious, evil grin began spreading across his face again, and he pointed to the three demons posing as aliens from another planet, from outer space. "You cannot stop this! They're here," he said in a mocking voice! "They are here! The world is going to embrace them, and they will not have to remain hidden in the shadows but shall work openly by my side!"

He tried one more time to take a step forward but the yellow glow that was around my body and the two angels formed a holy angel barrier, a bubble around me that at the very presence, if he advanced too close, he could not stand. It appeared to cause him great pain when he tried to step closer!

All of a sudden, the confetti started falling from the sky again. I heard band music in the background. The city buildings were the same, but now there were armed guards dressed in green camouflage military outfits and a fence with razor and barbwire that had now appeared around the perimeter of the city. I heard a sea of voices like a great voice chanting antichrist's name and saying, "He is our god. He has saved us!"

The man antichrist then spreads his arms wide apart and motions to the now imprisoned city with the identical buildings with no windows or doors, and he said, "This is what awaits you and your kind. I shall gather you up in locations like this far and near, and it will be me this world will worship. All the world will bow down before me as I rule with an iron fist God's most beloved creation…mankind"

I recognized at this moment it was Satan now talking through the man antichrist. I looked at him and said, "You will never be able to remove Jesus completely off this earth. Psalms 24:1 tells you devil (yes, I called him devil)" The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein." "You can only do what my God allows, for it is he who has created it all!"

This sent him into a white-hot, seething rage, and he screamed, "I will get you! I will get you!" Then this dream began to slowly fade with him still screaming, and I heard Jesus speak these words to me.

"Perilous times have come to your world. Antichrist's reign is upon you, but all who stand firm in their faith in me and my word, I shall reward with treasures unseen and eternal life spent with me forevermore! Hold fast to me, Child! Stay the course! Reach all you can while you can, for soon the mere mention of my name Jesus spoken in public shall come with a stiff penalty! But I shall sustain you! I am your God! I will work signs and wonders on behalf of all who remain faithful and true to me, their loving Savior!"

When I came fully awake, I laid momentarily in my bed praying about all that God has just shown me! Our world is in trouble! Time is short! Judgment is here and antichrist is almost to the verge of coming to light and rising to power!!! Yet I also came to the realization I would not have been born in this era of time unless God was going to equip me, mold me and shape me into what he needs me and other Christians to stand…for such a time as this!

"God, please help us," I prayed. "Please help us because if you don't, our world is doomed!" Immediately, I heard Deuteronomy 7:9 go through my mind and spirit, which was the

answer to the prayer I had just prayed! “Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him and keep his commandments to a thousand generations;” Once again I know God’s really got this all under his control! I just have to keep trusting in his perfect ways every moment of my life.

HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL!!!

8/1/21@4:50AM The True Puppeteer is Revealed Dream

I dreamed again this morning and I say "this morning" because it was after 12:00 AM before I laid my head down because I was doing your will, taking care of things your Holy Spirit was telling me to do swiftly sweet Jesus! Here is my dream:

I dreamed I was somehow going back through history! I was being carried backwards in darkness, blackness yet around myself I saw a familiar yellow glow that I have seen before in other dreams and even in real life that I was told by you Lord Jesus that are angel barriers… angelic barriers made from the glory of Father God and your precious blood combined.

So, as I am protected by this yellowish angel barrier in the form of a bubble amidst this darkness, I am sensing that the black darkness is the sin that has been covering our world since mankind fell into sin by Adam and Eve's disobedience by partaking the fruit they were warned not to eat in the Garden of Eden!

I now start seeing white streaks begin zooming by me and I realize it's because we are going faster, much faster than before. Then all of a sudden, we start stopping at various places in time and I say "we" because I now see too a very well formed, strong looking man dressed in white that shines with the brightness of God and I know it's one of his angels but that's all the description of him I can give at this time.

At the first location that I see there is sand everywhere and I perceive this is the desert. I see both partially built and completed structures here which tells me that I am in the great land of Egypt. I then saw a man sitting on a throne with the title of "Pharaoh" and I know in my spirit that he is cruel and harsh as I see him making maddening gestures full of hate with his hands. Now I notice black strings from underneath his arms when he raises them up.

Then I hear the angel man beside me say, "Look and See," and I am now seeing the man from the side view as he's sitting on his enormous, massive golden throne with his strange "crown" upon his head which is a strange type headdress. I see these strings that are attached to his arms also appear to be attached to his legs because even though he is sitting, I can see the black strings laying on the tile floor beside his throne near his feet.

Then my eyes are drawn to the strings as they begin to move and I follow them to a lone figure of a man standing in the shadows who is holding wood, shaped as a cross...a crossbar it's called to which all these 4 strings are attached. I see this shadowy man move the wooden crossbar and as he does, I see this "Pharaoh" respond immediately and I hear the shadowy figure of this man let out evil laughs as he forces this Pharaoh, this mighty king to do his bidding!

Then the angel man with his pure white clothes takes me by the hand and we go through time again. Whether in order or not I'm not sure because history is not one of my strong points but we made various stops and I saw many ancient rulers and I will name the ones who were identified to me.

The first I saw was one of the Pharaoh's of old, then I saw Alexander the Great, Claudius Caesar, a man named Antiochus with a number 2 by his name. I saw "Nero," being an Augustus Nero and even Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon of old. These great and fierce leaders and rulers were all being pulled by strings from this man in the shadows laughing wickedly throughout history!

Then I began seeing people I recognized from a more current time but I don't yet fully understand why like George Bush Sr. I saw Hitler, Joseph Stalin, Bill & Hilary Clinton, Saddam Hussein, Barack Obama and Vladimir Putin. There were even Kim Jong Un of North Korea and Xi Jinping of China. Plus, many more which included sheiks and Khomeini's. There are too many to name but the ones I have listed by name had black bubble clouds over their heads with

an outline of white. While the writing itself was bright crimson red and dripping as if it was written in blood!!!

Then in my dream we came to a standstill and I looked up at this angel man and I asked, "What did I see? Who is this man standing in the shadows?" Once again this angel man spoke but this time he said, "Look...Listen...and learn!"

Then I see this man still in the shadows holding and moving the crossbar but now instead of only 4 black strings connecting to one marionette puppet, one leader throughout history, I see his crossbar is full of multiple strings...many, many black strings to where you cannot hardly tell the individual strings apart due to the mass amount of them and this lone figure is controller of all these people throughout history!

He is the great manipulator; the masterful puppeteer master and I hear this shadowy figure of a man laughs again and his laughter is full of hate and dripping with malice. His laughter chills me to the bone and I recognize it even though I am only a spectator in all these happenings and then I see the form of his body coming out of the shadows. He is wearing what looks like an expensive suit and for some reason I'm thinking of the words "tailored made" and he prefers either the Italian or London made ones! I hear myself say, "Lord Jesus, I don't know about tailored suits. I will have to research them later if you lead me to do so!"

But again, I do know this man and I see him step further out of the shadows but he never fully forms into a solid, dense man for even when he steps forward, his legs from about the knees down are like very black, shadowy smoke so that I can't see anything below his knees!

I see his face, dark hair, cruel eyes and evil grin as he continues to pull the strings of these many leaders throughout history. It is the man I have come to recognize as antichrist and I feel my heart sink and drop but then the angle man beside me says, "Look further with eyes of discernment," and now I realize these shadows I was seeing was really more of the black smoke that has been swirling around the knees of antichrist.

Then it is as if the whole scene before me is turned in direction as if it was on a swiveling turntable and I am seeing the left side view of this man antichrist and he is manipulating these strings and they are pulled out and laid in front of him in all different directions so that when I am watching they are to my left and that's when I notice there is another shadowy form behind this man antichrist who is still not in solid form either!

I feel evil...the presence of pure evil and I want to shrink back but the angel man beside me says, "Do not fear but look," and as I looked, I saw that this figure was both at the same time somehow beautiful but not! I have no words to describe it. I never see if clearly but it's evil and then I see 2 hands with long black nails with greyish pale skin that has the appearance of a gnarly old tree that is deformed come out from the shadows and within these evil hands was a very large crossbar and its strings were connected to the shadowy figure of antichrist. I felt that the evil hands had somehow become gnarled and disfigured from its prolonged use of controlling the crossbar for all these people throughout history!!!

I let out a small gasp as realization of what I had seen came to me! The angel man asked quietly, "What have you surmised?" I looked up at him and then back at the scene that still laid before my eyes in this dream and I said, "The man antichrist is still shadowy and not totally in solid form. This is the spirit of antichrist and it has been controlling great men and women throughout history but behind all the marionette puppet strings, the force behind even the spirit of antichrist is Satan, the devil also known by lucifer!" "You have surmised correctly," the angel man said. "Write all that you are shown and make it known except what you are told to withhold!

"I will," I said and as soon these words escaped my lips the scene changes and I am standing on top of what I can only describe as an ancient Mayan temple but I am seeing it as if it

is newly constructed yet simultaneously as a decayed temple as it would be in our world today! It is a stone structure in the shape of a pyramid with stairs from top to bottom but instead of it having a pointed top, it is flat like a top piece has been sliced off of it and removed. The flat top is where I am standing and I am alone and I can see the ground below as I walk from the center to the edge and look down.

The "new" Mayan temple I am seeing from earlier times in history is a lighter color than the older temple which is darker as if it has been aged over long periods of exposure to the elements and weather and are what I believe it would look like in today's time in history. I am watching activity in the "new" temple of people going in and out through an entrance partway up the stairs on the front side of the temple as well as an access somewhere on the ground but I can't see its exact location, just the general location of the area.

There are a lot of people and some are around the temple and some on the flat top that are performing evil rituals and worshipping ceremonies but I'm not giving any detail because some include human sacrifices. I see people in these rituals and ceremonies that tower above the other people. These are those who the gifts and sacrifices are being made to. Although these people appear to the eye as primitive in some ways I am knowing these people are actually very wise for their time because much of their knowledge has been provided to them by these giants. That's when I realized in this dream that these giants are the Nephilim of the Fallen ones and I feel dismay wash over me.

Upon that realization I am then taken fully to this Mayan temple in its decayed state in modern day times and the vision of it standing in its former glory is totally gone now. I am studying the decayed ruins closely and although I see no outward appearances I know these giants are still here. I can feel their presence. I, we can't see their existence though because they have hidden themselves within so they can aid the rise of the man anti christ into full power and not just his spirit!

But I see too on these giants, these Nephilim the same puppet strings for although they are not totally human, they are still puppet slaves to their real master Satan. They aid the rise of antichrist so their master Satan can finally rule the world of men and be worshipped as God himself! All of this seemed to drop into my spirit as I am staring at the decayed ruins of this once magnificent structure in my dream.

Then I heard a man's voice and I turned and looked. The angel man has reappeared and has begins speaking! "Many such locations can be found across your world with many being protected by the powers behind the rise of antichrist! These things once hidden are to be revealed as the Father has spoken and decreed. Some you know already while others are yet to be revealed. At the given time you will be led by the Father's Holy Spirit that lives within you, and then you will begin releasing all that you know to reveal. Do not fear!!! Do not fear because even Satan the deceiver answers to the Father's commands and only able to do that which he is allowed. Do not fear what men can do! Do not fear but be bold in your Savior the risen Lamb because all power now lives inside you when you made Jesus, the Father's Son your choice. Now boldly stand in the strength of his name!"

Then I began slowly coming to wake and I laid upon my bed praying as scenes upon scenes flashed inside my head of locations and places of ancient societies like ancient Babylon, Mayan civilizations, places both ancient and new. I hear and see names and places of today. I am seeing places of ritual worshipping all over the world, sites where I feel the fallen ones and Nephilim have stepped into the lives of people as giants and gods offering technology and advancement for all to bring about the rise of antichrist since early times in our history.

Now I am seeing once again the large sprawling underground facility made of many buildings that I saw in my dream "The Delusion has Begun" on May 1, 2021 because I

recognize the rooms of technology and I am now beginning to have a better understanding of what I am seeing. I am also seeing many; many medical experiments and they are not all good and I can see that some have gone horribly wrong!

So now as I have previously said I am beginning to understand more and more what I am seeing but not how all the pieces fit together! One thing I have learned, and I spoke with a friend about this not long ago, is that Father God is not going to give one single person all the information of what he is doing but instead gives to each of us pieces to his puzzle so that the world can witness how the pieces will jointly fit together as God has ordained with one person in one state while another is in a different state, country or location.

Most importantly though each piece that God entrusted to a person like this is showing the world that our God IS alive! Our God IS speaking to his faithful children and our God IS in control of it all! But in the end, it will be revealed that we/they are all hearing God's voice so that all his pieces he has given out will all fit snugly together in his great puzzle called life according to his perfect divine plan. Somehow, I know it's all going to be okay because to die is to gain for us, the true body of Christ!

2 Corinthians 5: 8 We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord

Demon Blood Dream 8/26/22 – 9/7/22

I first started journaling on 8/26/22 and I had the dream again last night. Jesus my love, You gave me another dream a couple weeks ago that I didn't even want to write down because it bothered me so much. But here I am, sweet Jesus, choosing to be obedient and writing it down as you have instructed me to do. This dream started out, in like, for lack of better words, in a shrine, a temple, but it wasn't a holy godly temple! This one is full of false gods, pillared columns that look like marble, very expensive marble. The floor seems out of place with its black and white square tiles. As I look up, there's a flat marble sacrifice table that's a huge slab of marble. I can tell, and it has been freshly used. I see traces of blood, blood of the innocent, a person, a child, or maybe both.

I hear a sound to my left, and I realize there are red curtains, heavy drapes, and I see a lone figure emerge from the shadows, from between the dark red curtains. The whole area is dimly lit, with a red glow to the it. I now notice there are six black stands that hold atop of each, a flame. There are three on the left and three on the right, located on the black and white checkered tile flooring, before you get to the marble staircase. My focus is drawn back to the lone figure who has come out from between the deep red curtains. This place is evil, very, very evil. “Why am I here, Jesus my love? Why am I here?” “Watch,” I hear inside my heart, and I know it's my lovely Jesus’ voice, so I set my focus and mind to see and understand, even though I had begun praying and pleading Jesus' blood over me. This place is evil, it's so evil.

The lone figure is dressed in a hooded black robe and for some reason I'm hearing the word ‘druid priest’. The lone figure of this shrouded man walks toward the altar. I now notice he has a golden chalice, a highly ornamental cup, that he carries almost reverently in his hands together in front of him. He's speaking in low murmurs, he's chanting something. “Oh Jesus, my love, my love, I don't want to be here!” I feel a reassuring hand rest lightly upon my right shoulder. I look quickly over, and my eyes see that it's my lovely Jesus. Tenderness and compassion fill His eyes “You must watch and share this, my love, but you don't have to do it alone. I am right here with you.” Tears of love and gratitude fill my eyes and a few slips out of my eyes, falling down my face. “Okay, my lovely Jesus, okay then,” I said through trembling lips. He squeezed my shoulder ever so gently, then I turned back to the evil scene before me.

The cloaked figure has reached the altar. He raises the chalice and says, in a sickly evil voice, “To you, Father.” I can see this is a white skinned individual, and from his voice, it is a male. He takes the golden chalice and raises it to his lips. It's blood, I know somehow, it's blood. The cloaked man drinks heavily of the chalice, drinking until all of its contents are drained. He sits the chalice, this golden goblet, onto the left side of the marble altar, and then kneels on the padded cushions to pray. He pushes back the cloak away from his head and immediately I recognize this man. It is the man I have seen time and time again by visions and dreams, the Antichrist.

I look quickly over at my lovely Jesus, thinking ‘I don't want to see this.’ He read my mind, and spoke softly, “Little Daughter, you must share what is shown to you. Do not fear, you are protected by Me. My blood is inside you too. You are well protected.” I smiled slightly, then directed my gaze back to the horrid scene ahead. He prayed, but soon begins sounding like he was speaking in a foreign language. I shouldn't know this, but I do. He's speaking in ancient Babylonian. He's asking his father satan, to appear before him, to talk with him. It doesn't take

long until I see a very black almost smoky presence appear to his left and I hear a voice of pure evil speak from the smoke. I realize though, also here, once again, satan our enemy is again trying to imitate our holy God, but instead of speaking like our God Jehovah did through a cloud by day and a fire by night, he has chosen a smoke, very dark black like the color of coal.

There is joy in this man's voice as he sees Satan's black smoke. “Father, Father, you have come, you are here!” “Yes, my son, my pet, I have arrived. Why have you called out to me, my pet? Is all still on schedule?” “Yes Father, but also, no.” The black smoke began glowing inside through the cracks of the smoke, and I knew that this answer had angered satan. It made me happy, so I looked quickly over at my lovely Jesus who had a knowing smile upon his face. His eyes twinkled, but then He nodded His head ever so slightly back to the conversation at hand. “What do you mean?!” Satan's evil voice seemed to rip through the black cloud and fill the air.

Antichrist seemed almost fearful, not the smug confident man in charge he has always tried to portray himself as. He begins speaking hurriedly, “Father your blood has been perfected! Our demon blood made from the touchable sin, the black goo called the graphene, and the blood of innocents. It no longer kills the body and will imitate the healing properties of the dirty Nazarene, at first. Then, as more willingly take it into their bodies by various means, after I am miraculously brought back from death's door by a blow to my head, it shall start further the mutating of the human body into the mutated hybrid machine-like army connected to the AI that will aid us in our defeat at this (cuss, cuss, cuss) filthy Nazarene. We have already begun inserting it into the many ways of injecting medicines and cures into a person, that are currently in our world, and we have been preparing the blood to be inserted on your insignia or mark of ownership, for all who choose to willingly take it. This is rejecting all hope of that (cuss, cuss) Nazarene’s own blood cleaning and restoring them.”

“This is good, my pet.” I see an arm, a grotesque, blackened, and scarlet red arm, with long pointed yellow fingernails that curl slightly, form out of the black smoke. It reaches over and lovingly strokes Antichrist's head, messing up his dark colored hair. Antichrist reminds me of a cat that purrs when he's stroked by a person, so much is he enjoying the sick petting from Satan. To me, it's sickening. Then suddenly, satan clamps his hand tightly down on Antichrist's head, and turns him to face him directly. Antichrist's eyes come open, where he had closed them while being petted, and I see fear in his eyes. I hear satan's evil hate-filled voice speaking these words “You said ‘yes and no’ to my question, my son. Where have you failed?” Antichrist began to shudder in fear, and I watch as satan squeezes his head tighter. The words began ushering out of his mouth in an attempt to stop the piercing tormenting pain inside his head that I know he's feeling.

“The blood! The blood, the innocents’ blood supply stored in preparation for our coming mark, it's gone, Father! Father, it's gone, all of it! All we have of any, is what we have already prepared that's being inserted into the current worldwide supplies of medicines and cures that inject, and some of the oral intakes.” “What?!!” Satan roared, and he takes his hand off of Antichrist's head and backhanded him across his chest. Antichrist screams in pain, and he's thrown into the air by the force of the blow. He hits hard against the right marble column. I hear a thudding sound as he hits the ground, where he lays there weeping on the cold marble floor.

I hear him whimper, “Father forgive me, it couldn't be helped. We had your Nephilim and fallen-ones guards upon every location. The vats were still sealed. No one had the power or the ability

to remove the innocent blood, unless it was an order from the courts in Heaven." Satan bellowed in rage again and began cursing in the Babylonian language, words I will not repeat, "That Nazarene has no right! Since the Garden of Eden incident where I tricked Eve to sin, dominion over this world is mine! Dominion, but not ownership. Jehovah God cannot break His own holy rules that He has created. He must abide by them Himself, because He lives by His holy honor and holy ethic codes. He can't break them if He tried!" Antichrist responded shakily" But He's holy, He would never try... Then who, Father?" he asked. Satan let out a horrendous roar and bellowed "It's those (cuss, cuss, cuss) praying saints of His that learned how to pray, in prayer using the blood and the name of that filthy (cuss, cuss, cuss) Nazarene. Antichrist's mouth dropped open, "But how?!" Satan responded: "They must have petitioned Heaven's courts on behalf of the innocent blood we took illegally from those wretched children and babies. They repented for the sins of others, then because we were out of our legal rights, they succeeded in getting their request answered."

"But you have dominion of this world father" Antichrist said, as he shakily got to his feet, tripping over the long cloak as he finally stood up, moving ever so cautiously to Satan his unholy father. The jet-black smoke now took on a hideous face with fangs and black soulless eyes. I do have dominion for those still living in sin, but those covered by the Nazarene's filthy blood have their rightful dominion positions restored. They can request Heaven's courts, because our actions have been found out. Satan lets out a mighty roar. "You filthy (cuss, cuss, cuss) Nazarene!!" he screamed. Antichrist shrank back in fear. Suddenly Satan stopped, then looked at Antichrist shriveling in fear. I could see that Satan had just had an evil wicked plan come into his twisted mind. I couldn't help but shudder, knowing any plan Satan had is not good for any of us! I felt my lovely Jesus' hand gently take and squeeze my right hand. I looked over at him and He gave me a reassuring smile, "It's okay Daughter" He said, "this is for your eyes and ears. I already knew his plan before time began." I broke out into a smile, immediately feeling comforted, then turned back to witness the rest of this wicked proceeding.

"Father, what is it?" Antichrist asked, this time his voice no longer sounded timid and afraid. "The harvest full moon sacrifices" satan said. Then he began laughing a horrible, horrible laugh that made my skin crawl. "Jesus, I'm so glad you're here with me" I said softly. "Me too" He replied reassuringly. "Yes! Yes, Father!" Antichrist replied," we are scheduled for our worldwide sacrifice for the 10th and 11th of this month, in honor of you, Father, of this month of September, to pledge our allegiance and worship to you alone, so that you can empower us to work by your side when you and I rule this world. But Father, this still will not be enough innocents' blood to prepare more of the demon blood for our mark, and for the portal particle accelerator machines to travel through time. Neither will we have enough to continue our search for our Nephilim brothers' fallen kingdom of Atlantis."

Satan responded with a sickening sweet voice, laced with evil acid dripping from his words, "Son" Satan said to Antichrist, and he walked back to Satan's extended red and black hand, his yellow fingernail claws seemed pointier than before. Antichrist grasped his outstretched hand, lifted it to his face, and rubbed his hand lovingly upon his cheek. "Father, what must we do?" Antichrist asked. "We gather more blood, as much innocent blood as we can get. But we gather the defiled as well. The life is found inside the blood. It will take more of the other, than the pure source from the disgusting babies and children, so put the call out, notify them all, the sacrifice must increase. The sacrifices to me, plus the gathering of the blood. We will begin reacquiring the innocent blood to go into my demon blood, but son, we can mix the innocent blood with the

defiled blood of sin together. It's not as potent, but it should be enough to open the portals and get our brothers' Nephilim children here when the darkness falls upon the wretched world during Jehovah's display of power. I should have realized He would call them forth as judgments for sin, these plagues, because it will cause some of our more weaker-minded servants to fall for His call to renounce me and swear their allegiance to Him, by accepting Him into their hearts." Then he let out a string (I can't say these words) of Babylonian curse words. "Father, I will send out the signal to the elite, and they will send the signal to all. This way they can increase their plans." "Do that!" Satan said maliciously.

"Who knew of our demon blood?" Satan asked Antichrist. "Father, my Lord, there are a lot who are now aware of its existence because of the dreams and visions that the (cuss, cuss) Nazarene keeps giving to his little children." "I told you to discredit them and discredit their accounts! I have sent out my most trusted brothers, the spirits of deceivement, doubt, unbelief, and lies! Who is causing the most exposure of this business?" "Father, you know it's that stinking Pastor in Kentucky and that troublemaker in Tennessee. She won't stop praying and neither will he." I watched as Satan pulled out a smooth black tablet, it's a shiny black, like marble but not, tablet, that had the language of the fallen ones on it. He looked over at it briefly, then scowled. "Discouragement sent report about this problem in Tennessee having been joined by more troublemakers, the report says they've connected with two other troublemakers in California, and they held an electronic video meeting that shook some of the layers of our realm."

Antichrist's mouth dropped as he said incredulously "Five people did this?! Five people had the power to remove by prayer all our blood?!!" "(Cuss, cuss, cuss) you fool, it only takes one who knows their true worth to that filthy Nazarene and gets hold of the knowledge of the power of His blood and name! Why was this not stopped?!" Antichrist shrank back a little because the removal of all the Innocents' blood was a mighty blow to their plans. "We will move forward! Order curses, vexes, and hexes, to each of these five! Notify my children, war has been declared on all of these individuals! I will take care of those of my brothers who failed in their tasks. Come my pet, let's get you prepared for your role as a world ruler."
Then the scene changed.

I feel it's somewhere in the future and I'm simply an observer. I don't belong here I feel, but I'm here to observe something to share. I'm in a grand room, a room from looks of it that could house royalty. There are finely dressed people in this room, dressed in elegant attire. The room appeared as if this crowd were waiting for someone to appear. Then I noticed in the back of the elegant room are news reporters with their microphones identifying each station they represented. I can hear some of the chatter.

I hear an elderly lady, in a black glitzy long dress with a black fur wrap around her arm, say "If not for him our whole world would still be in utter chaos!" The lady beside her replied "He saved us! He's so charming and intelligent too!" Now I see a man, in black formal attire with a white shirt, speaking to another group of men all mingled together, standing a little away from some of the other people, "He's a brilliant strategist not only on the battlefield but in finances too! The transition to a digital currency system for our world went smoothly under his hands!" Then my eyes seem to travel to a cluster of people that I do recognize, of dignitaries, rulers, and members of the upper elite hidden society. I hear an older gentleman say, "He's got the whole world groveling at his feet" and he began laughing which sounded like he went into a wheezing sound. It was a very unpleasant sound to my ears. The lady next to him replied "He's perfect, with such

dynamic powers and charisma! The dark Lords chose well. We've finally done it; our master lucifer's seed sits on the world's throne as supreme ruler of all!"

All of a sudden, I hear the sound of trumpets being sounded, announcing the arrival of someone very important. All eyes turn to the front of the room. That's when I see there is a huge golden chair with purple cushions on the back and seat part of it. I see a representative of a church, a priest or Pope, I'm not sure, but he has a tall hat like what is worn by the Roman Catholic church or something similar, but it's red as well as his robe that he is wearing. He is standing to the left of the throne. There is a table a little further back behind him that has a huge, almost gaudy, crown sitting upon it with a matching scepter lying next to it. "It's a coronation!" I exclaimed.

At that moment, everyone stands to attention. There are smiles all around. The news reporters are hushed while their cameras are rolling, recording every little detail. I know in this dream, it's for all the world to see. "I will give you gold, silver, food, and position!" I hear a voice say, as I hear footsteps falling, and I cringe. I know this voice; it is Antichrist's voice. "Oh Jesus! Do I have to watch this, to see him being crowned ruler of this world?" But no answer came. I watched in disgust as the priest says a prayer that is both revolting and disgusting to me. He then walks to the table with the scepter and the crown. That's when I noticed there are giants, Nephilim's, on each side of the door, that I hadn't noticed before on the left side of the room. The priest picks up the scepter reverently, as he says words - it sounds more like Babylonian than Latin to me. Then he walks over and places it into Antichrist's waiting hands. He is standing slightly to the right of the throne.

He had on a luxurious black suit, white shirt, but I couldn't help but notice his long royal blue coronation robe with its white fur, and near the shoulders appeared to be gold and jewels. He is wearing white pristine gloves and he takes the scepter into his hands, a small smile escaping his lips. But his eyes, although veiled to most, I saw triumphant hatred in his eyes, that's the only words I can use to describe what I am seeing in the depths of the soulless blue eyes. The priest catches his eyes and gives him a knowing nod as if they are together enjoying a private secret. They break eye contact as the pope-like priest goes to retrieve the crown. He is speaking in the Babylonian language once again. Then he walks over to the awaiting man, Antichrist, who bends his knees to lower himself so the older priest can place the crown upon his head. A look of pure triumph fills his eyes as I heard a man's booming voice, coming from the right of the room, proclaim "Hail to our supreme ruler of our unified world!" And then the trumpets begin blaring, people begin cheering, and I begin waking out of the dream, slowly with thoughts in my head.

To the world, he's the most charming, brilliant, wise, and charismatic person, who has saved this world from destruction and chaos in a moment of false peace. Soon I know, and it's very soon, all will see his true colors! Everyone was looking for the evilest and wickedest person to be Antichrist and he slipped in undercover into his role as savior with suave charm, lying lips, and all hell behind him. Then I woke fully, and I hit my knees in prayer once again.

Verses:

Leviticus 17:11
2 Thessalonians 2:3 - 12
Revelation chapter 13
Daniel 11:36-45

Daniel 2:22
Amos 3:7
Luke 17:1-2

9/2/21@12:47 PM The Unexpected Guest Dream #11

I dreamed I was sitting in a light beige comfy chair and I was reading my holy Bible. There was a small table to the right of me that was light tan in color and I saw a steaming hot cup of tea sitting on a square ceramic coaster, an opened eyeglass case, and also a medium size statue of Jesus carrying a brown cross with his body half bowed over from the weight of it. He was wearing a white type robe with a draping of dark purple material that connected at the left shoulder as was customary in Bible times. I found myself saying, "Yes Jesus let us take up our cross daily and follow you."

I looked around the room and I didn't recognize this house but I had the feeling of peace, safety and contentment. I saw directly in front of me a fireplace made from mountain stone. A warm fire was burning and it made popping and crackling sounds as sparks occasionally flew up as the wood sizzled and popped from the heat. The fireplace had one shelf that ran the full width of it and the mountain stone reached all the way to the ceiling but I didn't see any type of protection on them like varnish or shellac.

I noticed then there was a matching sofa to my chair I'm sitting in which sits in the center of the right wall and is flushed against the wall with small matching light brown end tables on each side. I turned my head a little further to the right and I realized there is a door to the right of me which I knew was the outside door on the same wall as my chair but my chair is more centrally located.

I looked back into the front of me again and I saw to the right of this beautiful fireplace was a large, light-colored bookshelf. It had four shelves and on the third shelf was various office supplies and the fourth appeared to have Christian songbooks, CD's and a small portable radio. The top two shelves and on top of the bookshelf were various sized books. I knew in this dream there were other Bibles and study books to study with plus in addition my many study notebooks in which I had written my notes from my in-depth studies.

To the left of the fireplace, I saw a large dark brown writing desk with writing supplies evident yet I also saw a small portable printer as well as a small laptop on the left side sitting on the desk.

On the left wall of the room from where I am sitting, I saw a beautiful brown upright piano. I couldn't play the piano in this dream nor can I in reality but I felt in this dream that someone I love and is dear to me played it for me sometimes. To the right of this piano, I saw an open doorway and I knew somehow this leads to the kitchen. On the left side of where I'm still sitting, I realized there is another door and I felt it led to the bathroom and to at least one bedroom if not two.

I looked around the room one more time and that's when I realized I had overlooked a solid dark brown rocking chair identical to the one my mother had owned when I was growing up and it was sitting in a little way in front of the bookshelf not far from the end table that was sitting next

to the light beige sofa! Plus, I noticed also two large windows with slightly darker beige curtains that were pushed open located above the sofa.

That's when I realized it was late because it was dark outside! I reached out my right hand and picked up the steaming cup of tea and I took several sips then sighed in contentment. It had been a good day I thought to myself for I had once again spent my day with my lovely Jesus!

It was at this moment I saw myself in this dream and I am myself as I am when I am awake. I am wearing blue jeans with a pair of white sneakers which looked like the pair I own in reality. I am also wearing a pink pullover shirt with ¾ length sleeves and the shirt says in gold letters, "I'm living on prayer!" My long hair was pulled back in a ponytail which is something that I don't normally do but, in this dream, I knew I had pulled it back to keep it out of my face while I had been praying earlier!

I also realized that when I prayed, I took my time. I prayed as the Holy Spirit led me and I knew I was done and the Holy Spirit was done too. I prayed sometimes for hours at a time but I always prayed several times a day. "Sweet Holy Spirit," I heard myself say, "You are so very welcome here. Thank you for your wonderful presence in my life! You are such a dear, dear friend!" I reached over to the little table beside me and picked up the tea again and I took a couple of sips. "Ah, I said, "That's so good!" Then I realized there was also a floor lamp that is on my right that sits behind this table and this is the light I am using to read by.

I set my tea back down and I glanced back down to my open Bible laying in my lap! It is opened to Revelation 13. This was not my favorite chapter but I felt in this dream that I am studying this chapter thoroughly. This I know is the chapter that tells of the beast which is the antichrist, his false prophet and his soon coming mark!

I saw a small notebook about 9 ½ by 6 inches in size that was stuck further back inside my Bible. I flipped over to it without losing my place in Revelation to see what book and chapter it was marking. It is at Daniel chapter 9 and from the markings in my Bible in these two different passages and the many notes I had made my study had been extensive.

I heard these words, "Know your enemy Child, know your enemy," spoken to me by Father God as I looked at these notes I had made.

Satan is our enemy! I am a child of God. I have accepted Jesus Christ as my Savior yet soon satan will rule this world for his allotted time through this man antichrist…. So, I felt I was studying his rise to power.

I knew in this dream that I have been praying against antichrist's rise to power as I have been in real life since September 2019 when God had given me the first dream about him because in this dream, I am who I am now with the same memories and dreams only I am at an unknown

location to me. Even my Bible was the same being the new burgundy Bible I had acquired sometime earlier this year.

I began reading again in Revelation chapter 13 and after about only 8 verses I began hearing the sound of heavy rain on the tin roof of this house. I looked out the double set of windows and I saw lightning flashing. Then I heard the sound of a loud clap of rolling thunder. I laid my bible down on the table beside my tea and stood up and walked over to the windows.

"Goodness Jesus," I said and then asked out loud. "Where did this storm come from?" The rain was pouring down! I could see it by the light shining from my living room windows out into the night. I continued to look out into the night as the lightning came frequently lighting up the sky.

I now saw that I appeared to be in an area with trees and mountains in the distance but the mountains were a way distance off by how small they were in size in my view. I could also see little lights in the distance that I knew where from homes were but they were far away by how small they were in size. I felt in this dream that I was somewhat isolated, away from most people.

The wind began picking up and the storm was becoming fiercer by the minute. I leaned over the sofa and I drew the beige curtains closed with my hands. "Jesus," I said out loud, "Please protect me! Cover me under your blood and keep me safe!" This storm had brought a sense of uneasiness in my spirit! It came up so sudden with the thunder loud and long and the lightning was in abundance!

I now heard what could only be the sound of small hail upon the roof. I walked over and reached for my cup of tea and I felt a shudder run up my spine! "Lord what is it," I asked, for I sensed a strange foreboding in the spirit realm? I heard Jesus say to me gently, "Child prepare yourself. You have an unexpected guest coming! You are not to fear! You are not to dismay but you are to trust in me! Know little daughter that I am here with you!"

"Lord Jesus just what kind of guest is coming if you are already warning me not to be afraid? I don't think I am going to like this!" "No dear Child, you will not but I have ordained this meeting!" "But why Jesus?" "When it is over, Child then you will know!" I started looking around the room and I spoke out loud again. "Um, Jesus!" "Yes Child!" "Do I have time to make another cup of tea?" "Your guest prefers coffee over tea," Jesus said to me! "Put a pot of coffee on Child! It's going to be a long few hours!"

I felt myself gulp nervously but I kept quoting Philippians 4:13 to myself over and over again and as I went through the doorway to the right of the piano, I could hear myself saying out loud, "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."

I entered the small kitchen but I was so focused on making the coffee that I noticed very little about the kitchen except the double sink was white and the electric coffee maker was on the left

side of the cabinet top. The coffee was located in the cabinet underneath where the coffee pot sat. I looked at the coffee in my hand and I couldn't help but grimace! It was decaffeinated and I had a strong feeling that fully leaded coffee as I call it would have been my preference for this situation but I heard myself say out loud, "Lord Jesus you know what's best!" I quickly finished preparing the coffee and turned it on. "What now Jesus," I asked him?

"Reach into your cabinet daughter and pull out your solid black and your solid white coffee cups. Yours is to be the white cup and your guest will prefer the black." "Why would he prefer the black one," I asked? "Trust me Child, your guest prefers the color black!" My heart sank a little further into my stomach and I thought, "This can't be good!" Even though I knew Jesus was still here with me I found myself quoting out loud Psalms 23:4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and they staff they comfort me."

"Now fill both cups and prepare to receive your guest who shall arrive within a few of your minutes.," Jesus said to me. I poured the hot liquid into the cups and then I reached for the creamer when I heard Jesus say, "Your guest prefers the coffee black!" Oh, okay," I said. Is it okay for me to add some to mine," I asked. "Yes, Child it is!"

I grabbed the creamer and began filling my cup with it when a loud clap of thunder made me jump and I spilled powdered creamer onto the counter. "Oh, No," I exclaimed! I looked around for something to wipe it up and I grabbed a dishrag from off the white sink. In my haste to clean it up I managed to spill some onto the floor. "Oh, No," I cried out loud again! I could feel my blood pressure rising and my heart starting to beat furiously inside my chest so fast that I felt I was going to explode!

All at once I felt the weight of a hand upon my right shoulder and although I didn't see my Jesus, I felt his hand upon me and I heard him say, "Peace be still!" Immediately I calmed down! I whispered, "Thank you Jesus!" "It's okay Child you have been chosen for this visit and I would not have you do it alone! I am with you. I will never leave you Child!"

"Just like your holy word says in Hebrews 13:5 through Paul's writings Jesus." "Exactly Child," he said! "Jesus am I about to entertain an angel unaware like it also speaks about in your word also found in Hebrews 13 but in verse 1?" "No little one! No, it is not an angel! Gather your coffee and bring it into the living room. Your guest is almost here!"

I gathered the coffee and as I entered the living room, I sat my hot cup of coffee on the table by the comfy chair I had been previously sitting in. Then I looked at the two end tables sitting on each side of the sofa and I whispered out loud and asked, "Which one, Jesus?" "The choice is yours for this one because neither one is a wrong choice," he replied. I looked at the sofa and quickly chose the table farthest away from me that was also close to the wooden rocker.

As soon as I sat the black coffee cup down onto the table lightning flashed wildly, thunder rolled and I could hear the sound of the wind as if it were wailing. Then I heard a knock! A very loud, precise knock upon my living room door! I froze into place and prayed, "Oh Jesus help me!"

As I walked slowly toward the door, I began feeling a chilliness in the air and I felt the hairs on my arms beginning to rise and it wasn't from the Holy Ghost this hair-raising feeling!!! I again went into quoting scripture to myself and this time it was Psalms 56:3. Short and to the point! So, as I am saying these words, "What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee," I completed the few remaining steps to my front door. I reached for the doorknob but then I hesitated! "Go ahead Child," I heard Jesus whisper. I drew in a deep breath and said in a low whisper, "I can...I will do all things through Christ who strengthens me then I opened the door!

There standing in front of me was a figure of a person with their back turned towards me. This person was wearing a long, black trench coat and a hat. The wind was still whipping the rain in all directions so they were getting wet. I reached over to flip the outside light on but it didn't work. It was so dark outside that I couldn't see enough to make out who this person was!

"Can I help you," I asked? The dark figure turned around and I perceived it was a man from the body structure but I couldn't see his face because his hat was pulled down low over his eyes and he had what looked like a long red scarf with thin black stripes running up and down it but everything else was dark and black! He didn't answer me. I asked again, "Can I help you? Are you okay?"

The figure gave a curt nod with his head and motioned to come in! The rain was soaking this man's coat. I didn't want to let him in. I felt warning sounds alarming all over my body and within my spirit which caused me to involuntarily step backward and as I did; he entered my living room!

I stood very stunned and he said in a muffled voice, "Close the door unless you want the rain to come into your house." Even muffled his voice sent prickly ice racing up and down my back. My mind was screaming and asking, "Jesus, Jesus, where are you? Help me. This man is evil!" I felt the evil inside this man but then I heard Jesus' whisper, "Shut the door Child for this is your unexpected guest!"

He was standing with his back turned away from me and facing the fireplace to warm himself from the cold rain. When he heard me shut the door, he turned around but his head was held down and his hat still covered his eyes. He still wore the scarf also so I couldn't see any of his face except part of his nose.

Slowly he began raising his head and as he did my heart began pounding! I saw his eyes when he looked up and our eyes locked and I let out a startled gasp through my lips! I know these ice-cold eyes! I recognized the pure malice and hatred that I have only seen in one other person before! Before I could stop myself, I let out a "You," and I backed myself up until I ran into the door!

It was the man antichrist standing here in my little hideaway!!! "Why, Jesus why," I asked as I felt myself trying to reach for the doorknob with every intention of opening the door and fleeing into the storm outside that was still raging? "Hold steady! Brace yourself in me," I heard my Jesus whisper into my panic-stricken mind! "Stand firm in me," he said again!

I let go of the door handle and straightened myself up some. As I did, antichrist reached up with one swift movement and took off his hat and cast it into the nearby wooden rocker. Next, he

removed the red scarf with its thin black lines and it too he cast into the rocker. All the while water is dripping from these discarded items as well as his soaking wet coat. He looked at me with malicious eyes and his mouth was twisted into a well satisfied, sadistic grin and then he spoke with a silky, yet sickening sweet voice these words! “I told you there was no place you could hide from me!”

Then his eyes fell upon the black cup with its steam rising from the still hot coffee. His grin dropped slightly as he turned and saw my white cup on the table by my chair with its contents still steaming also and I could tell that he wasn’t expecting me to know he was coming! I didn’t know though because I didn’t know who the unexpected guest was to be!

He faltered but for a moment before he quickly regained his composure! I saw him remove black leather gloves that I hadn't realized he’d been wearing and tossed them into the rocking chair. Then he deftly removed his wet coat and carelessly cast it on top of all these other items! He had little regard for the things in my home I could tell by the way he had splattered water all over everything while casting these things into my wooden rocker chair!

This is the first time in my dreams that I have seen him in anything other than a silk suit yet I could still tell his clothes were expensive! He had on a pair of dark blue jeans but when I looked at them, I saw the words “tailored made” in my mind. He was also wearing a long sleeve pullover maroon colored shirt but the material of it was unfamiliar to me which I thought was strange since in reality I am familiar with most fabrics. For some reason I can’t see his shoes this time in this dream.

He extended his left hand out towards the sofa next to the hot coffee on the table and in a mocking voice he asked, “May I? Apparently, you were expecting me!” Then he said in between gritted teeth in words I barely heard, “Had to be that dirty Nazarene!” But I did hear him and I bristled at his words. “How dare he,” I thought, “To call my Jesus a dirty Nazarene!” But then the reality of the situation hit me. This is the man antichrist, Satan’s personal prodigy and it shouldn’t have surprised because I have heard him say many fowler things in a prior dream.

I nodded my head towards him and he sat down on my comfortable sofa. He reached over, picked up the black cup filled with coffee and drank some of its contents. While he did so I walked over to my chair and sat on the edge of the chair, my body stiff and taunted from this most unwelcomed and unexpected guest!

“Thank you, Jesus, for giving me at least some type of warning,” I whispered in my mind but this time I heard no response from my Jesus! After drinking several gulps of the hot coffee, he looked at me and asked, “Tell me why deny your flesh which was created for pleasure and drink this decaffeinated coffee when you enjoy the fully caffeinated coffee so much more?”

“How did he know I had recently switched from the regular to the decaffeinated,” I asked myself inside my head but before I could answer he was speaking again! “Surely you didn’t think I was jesting when I told you I was watching your every move now did you? Before long I will not only be watching you but the whole population on our planet!”

“Why are you here,” I managed to ask but my voice still wavered some in its strength? “Ah she speaks,” he taunted! “I am here, my pesky little friend, to give you a warning!” “Why would you warn me? If I am pesky enough to warrant you making a personal visit to my home instead of trying to have me murdered then there’s more to it than just a warning,” I managed to respond to him!

I could feel some boldness starting to rise up in me because I knew Jesus would not have allowed this meeting without a divine purpose and also, I knew that my help comes from the Lord who made all of heaven and earth.” He didn’t like my response and he said to me with much loathing, “If not for your God,” and he spat the word out like it was poison upon his lips, “You would be dead already as well as all you love!”

“If you ever move even the slightest movement out from under his holy covering, I will get you! Not only you but all you love and hold dear! I will gather their pets and any person that has ever been in contact with you. I will hunt them down, torture them in the most vilest of ways then mutilate all their bodies and all this I shall do with you being forced to watch!”

I looked at him realizing the full extent of his hatred for me and I realized once again that this hatred came from his master Satan. I am his enemy because I have made Jesus my Savior and I am not ashamed of this fact either.

He continued, “I will take great pleasure in torturing you, maiming you then ripping your body apart while you are still alive!” I should have been afraid I guess but as he was speaking, righteous anger rose up inside of me and Psalms 118:6 began ringing in my ears! “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?”

At this moment I knew he couldn’t touch me unless Father God allowed it and should he be allowed to capture me and do all these things he can only touch my body! Not my soul! Not my mind! Not my heart or my spirit and if he should be allowed to take my life, I would count it all gain for to be absent or dead in this life is to be present or be alive with him in heaven. All these things converged on my mind in the briefest of moments.

He paused for a moment from his tirade of threats and when he did, I quoted Psalms 118:6 out loud to him, “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?” With the quoting of this holy scripture out loud his anger became evident but he held it in check! He reached over and picked up his coffee and then took a sip fully composed once again.

I looked at him and I said, “You came with a warning but you did not give it! I ask you again, why have you come?” He sat his cup down and he said, “You know you can’t stop this! It is written within the pages of your holy scriptures that leads you in your walk with your God! You can't stop this, why try? Why kick against the pricks as your scriptures tell of in Acts 9:15?”

As he was talking, I realized he had read the Holy Bible and not only that he knew it well. “Know your enemy” apparently goes both ways. I am beginning to understand this better. Then I heard him say as his voice took on a more seducing deceptive tone that I discerned instantly with the Holy Spirit’s help. “Join me!” “Join me and help me bring into this world our new glorious world order and you and all you hold dear can live without worry or care! I will give you all the

wealth you could ever want and you would never want for anything. Neither would any of those you love."

I'm sitting here in stunned horror! "Did the antichrist just ask me to join him in his evil control of our world and, oh yes, with a huge bribe," I asked myself! Then it was like all hell had assailed upon my mind attacking me with thoughts and pictures of my loved ones being tortured and even flayed alive!!!

It must have shown upon my face because he continued with his seductively sickening voice. "I will set you up in a grand position of my kingdom when I arrive fully in power. You can work hand in hand with my prophet when he comes into the light after I have ascended to power!"

I felt I was going to be sick because I felt my stomach heave at the thoughts of working side by side with antichrist's false prophet helping to lead the people away from Jesus instead of to him and then these people would have to spend their eternity in hell!

I started in my mind to resist these demons commanding them to leave my mind in Jesus' mighty name! I reminded them of 2 Timothy 1:7 which says "For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind," and I emphasized to them the "sound mind" part greatly!

I could feel these tormenting demons leaving and as they did the Holy Spirit's presence, I could feel began to rise up in me! But so did antichrist and he could tell he was losing this battle because they are fought and either won or lost in our minds and he could tell he was losing greatly! "I will feed your families," he was saying! "You know this famine that has started already is the worst that's ever been upon this world! I will feed you!"

"No," I said! "NO," even louder! Jesus will feed me! Jesus will take care of me! Jesus will protect all I love because he has promised if I stepped out in faith and do all he asks in his name and through his strength then he would take care of them...all of them! You can't touch them because he has made a promise...a covenant with me that he won't break and I quoted Deuteronomy 7:9 which says "Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him and keep his commandments to a thousand generations; He will not fail me! He cannot fail...ever," I said in a firm solid voice for boldness and the truth of what I had spoken had given me the ability to speak up and make a stand against this unholy man!

Antichrist lost his suave composure and his face became distorted and like that of a face of a demon as hot rage I saw filled it and his body! He slammed the black coffee cup down hard with his hand upon the small table that the force of his hand shattered into several pieces and coffee spilled out onto the table and began running off into the floor below!

"Do you really know who I am," he yelled? "Do you?" By this time, I felt the power of the Holy Spirit within me and I said, "Yes, you are merely Satan's puppet...his means to rule the world!" Antichrist stopped abruptly and jumped to his feet and pointed his right finger at me and said

hatefully, “You have made your choice! I have behind me all the forces of hell as well as the power of the elite of our world also behind me! I will crush you!!! I will destroy you!!! You listen here….,” and he let out a string of explicit vulgar curse words!” This is the true antichrist as I knew him revealing his true colors!

He continued, “You listen to me and you listen well! You keep your mouth shut about me! You keep your mouth shut about our hidden society and the Nephilim bases including their locations! You keep your mouth shut about our use of demons to portray the friendly aliens that are to come! You keep your mouth shut!” This was followed again by a string of cursing. Then he said, “I know the Nazarene has revealed to you things I have worked all my life to keep hidden! That we’ve kept hidden for all these years! You keep your mouth shut or I will shut it for you!”

Before I could think about it, I raised my voice and spoke and it was strong this time, sturdy and unwavering! “No,” I said. “I am a watchman, a warrior of Jesus Christ! All that he tells me I will shout out to all who will listen and heed! Jesus died for me so I will live for him and a matter of fact,” I continued this time with great boldness, “He died for you too because it tells me, tells us so in the Bible in 2 Peter 3:9 when it was said, “The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

He growled at me and a snarling sound erupted from his angry lips and he yelled, “I know what your cursed book says. These so-called holy scriptures from your holy God,” and he said “holy God” as if just the mere mention of God’s name had left a very bad taste in his mouth!

“You keep your mouth shut! Quit listening to the deceiver Jesus! You keep your mouth shut,” and he let out another string of blatantly vulgar curse words then he continued! “You are to desist now from revealing anymore information! Do not talk about my upcoming mark, the Nephilim technology including the weapons, the cloning and mind machines and especially the secret behind my return from death!” His face was severely distorted with rage and then he said loudly one last time, “You keep your mouth shut,” but then he added, “And you tell that cursed dirty Nazarene to keep his mouth shut as well!”

I looked at him intently and I found myself beginning to smile slightly and I said, “You tell him yourself because he’s right here with me!” He lunged at me and I could sense in this dream that he would have supernatural strength from the many demons inside of him and as he reached out to grab me, he ran into some type of invisible barrier. When he did, I heard in an audible voice my Jesus say from somewhere near me and his voice filled the entire room! “Man of sin...of perdition this is not your full appointed time!”

I could see the pure hatred in his eyes because he had recognized Jesus’ voice too but yet, still he spat out, “But soon it will be and everyone who bears your mark and not mine I shall take great delight in putting them to death but only after I have tortured them first. I have dedicated my life

to this moment and have studied every torture technique known to our world all while you beloved church was sleeping! They will pay," he said and pointed his finger at me and continued, "You have no future in this world for my father Satan controls it!"

"He controls those not saved," I replied, "But as for my future, my future is in heaven while yours holds nothing but a momentary stint as world leader and then according to Revelation 19:20 you and your false prophet shall be cast into the lake of fire...alive. You will be cast into it ALIVE!"

"Shut up," he screamed and put both hands over his ears and said, "Father says he can change this! You don't know the power he holds!" "I looked at him and I said, "Your beloved master Satan who you are calling "father" can do nothing unless my God allows it and we know the truth of my words because your master Satan couldn't even tempt Job without my God Jehovah's permission! Now I am telling you, `` Oh man of sin, get out of my house and take your bribes and threats with you in Jesus' mighty name," as I felt his holy power rise up further inside of me! I command you to leave my home and do it now!!!"

He clutched his chest momentarily like he had been shot in his chest by something invisible yet powerful. He backed up until he reached the wooden rocker and he reached down and grabbed his things from it and then headed angrily to the front door. "You will regret your decision," he said. I said, "No, you will regret your decision when you are burning forever in the eternal lake of fire!!!" He let out a snarl, opened the door and as he was going out, he kept yelling, "You keep your mouth shut! You keep your mouth shut!"

As he ran back out into the pouring rain without putting his coat and other things back on to protect him, I hurriedly closed the door he had left open when he left and slid the dead bolt into place. Then I leaned against the door as my body slowly began to relax slightly, relief washing over me that this wicked, evil man was finally out of my home! I walked back over to my beige comfy chair and sank into it! I was totally drained!

"Jesus, Jesus," I said. Yes, daughter I am here," I heard him reply. "You could have warned me who was coming!" "Yes, Child but you would not have unlocked the door and let him inside of your home, "Jesus said. "You're right Lord that I might not have opened it. Why allow this Jesus?"

"It was necessary Child...a testing for you...a lesson for him because he still had thought your heart would be swayed by his promises to both you and all you love!" "But Lord when he said at the end that his father Satan was going to change his fate, then hasn't Satan deceived him as well because that is impossible because his fate is an unconditional word from you!"

“Yes Child. Tell me Child, do you think that Satan really cares for this man who he has raised to become the foretold antichrist...this man that was here? Put it into proper perspective and remember Child, Satan is pure evil and is the master deceiver. Antichrist to him is the means of how he gets to rule but there is no love in him. He is just as willing to deceive this man antichrist who serves him faithfully as he is trying to deceive you.

As I am talking to my Jesus, I heard him say, “You must tell Child, and share what I give you and my Holy Spirit shall reveal which of those things are meant to be shared to others. Do not succumb to fear but stand firm. My people need to know these things that were once hidden and as I heard myself say, “I will Jesus, in your name I will,” then I awoke.

I got up from my bed troubled as I usually am after the Lord has given me a dream about antichrist and I sat at the kitchen table where the Holy Spirit led me this morning and I prayed and the way this world is heading I will never stop praying. “Help us Jesus! Please, please help us all!”

Bible Verses in this dream:

Revelation 13

Daniel 9

Philippians 4:13

Psalms 23:4

Hebrews 13:5

Hebrews 13:1

Psalms 56:3

Psalms 121:2

2 Corinthians 5:8

Acts 9:15

Deuteronomy 7:9

2 Peter 3:9

Revelation 19:20

9/5/21@6:03PM Dream #2 The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream book edited

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus two dreams in the same night and this is the second. The first dream called the Beech Tree Dream which I wrote in my journal earlier this morning was immediately before this one, but I haven't felt led to type it down and upload it yet. When this dream began, I found myself outside, and it was very dark. I was hiding behind a tree and some shabby looking shrubbery that was located on the edge of a very large plaza area. There appeared to be streetlights, but they were so bright, almost like fluorescent lights. They lit the whole area up, and I could see in the far distance. It was then I felt someone grab my right arm and slightly pull me away from the shining light.

I looked up and saw a medium built black man. He had tight curly hair, and he wore it short. His eyes were kind, but at the moment they were full of concern and worry. I saw he was wearing a dark-colored pullover shirt and a lightweight black zip up jacket, which he had left open. Also, he wore blue jeans and black lace up tennis shoes that I knew he had worn in case we were going to have to make a fast exit and escape quickly! The air around us felt charged! We were on a mission! I looked down and yes, I am dressed almost exactly as he was, with the exception that I was wearing a solid black turtleneck sweater. My dark brown hair was hanging loose to a little below my chin, but I had a black toboggan on my head.

I am not myself in this dream but someone much younger and I had light olive colored skin with almond shaped brown eyes. I know in this dream that I am called Tia Marie but Tia for short and the man's name was Malcolm. "Tia," he whispered as he pulled me slightly back and said, "I think we are too late!" "No," I said and shook my head vehemently yet quietly. I then turned and peered over the poor looking shrubbery once again. Malcolm being taller than me was able to peer over my bent head, so we both were actually hid pretty good behind the shrubbery and tree.

I looked again into this big area and saw this plaza was beginning to fill up with people. Some who appeared excited while others obviously frightened! All of a sudden, more lights came on that lit up the whole plaza. They were like the kind you would see that light up a huge stadium. I began to notice now that there were armed soldiers that apparently came out of one of the buildings. Because when the lights came on and my eyes readjusted to them, I saw behind the large plaza arena there were tall buildings. There was one large building that was centered in the middle of the left side behind this plaza area, and it had the appearance of a highly modernized building. I saw now that this is where the armed soldier guards were coming from.

Furthermore, I saw that on the left front of the entrance was a little metal stand and I saw the word "Reader" over it in a white bubble. This metal stand came up to about five feet in height I guessed, and it had what I knew was a mark reader, a scanner. There was a slightly curved piece of metal that was made to place your head on and below it was a place where you could stick your hand under to have it scanned or read too. In my dream, I knew that this is what is known as a stationary reader.

I also knew that there was a small computer that hooked up to a mainframe somewhere and yes, in this dream I am aware it is connected and run by the AI system. The reason I knew how this worked was because some of the soldiers who were wearing gloves and carrying weapons had leaned their head on the top metal piece until the green light flashed and the computerized voice said these words "mark approved" and then they could enter the building behind it while those ungloved would place their hand under the bottom part beneath the forehead reader.

Over the door of this highly modernized huge building, I saw written "Unified One World Military" in the way that you would find the words Police station written on the buildings in past times. This is not good I knew in this dream…none of this! The soldiers patrolling the area, I see, are dressed totally in black except for a triangular shaped white patch above their heart and on their upper right arm. But I couldn't make out any more of the details of it. They wore helmets which covered their heads and left only their eyes exposed, with only a small piece of skin being seen between the helmet and uniform.

Malcolm whispered to me and said, "Tia, we're too late! There's too many of them!" "We can't lose another one," I replied. There has to be something we can do?" "Yea Tia," We can pray," he said! "I know Malcolm, I know," I responded, but then we heard the sound of loud trumpets and other music that appeared to be coming from the military building. "Can you see it," Malcolm asked urgently in a whisper? "Not yet," I said. Malcolm continued, "Well as tall and as big as it is supposed to be we should have been able to have seen it by now!" "Malcolm, they've just now turned the lights on! "Yea Tia but with its height," …and I finished his sentence for him, "We should have seen it by now!"

"Are you sure we are in the right location," I asked him? "Yes," Malcolm replied in a low whisper, "Jonah said it was at this military plaza." "This is a humongous plaza, Malcolm," I said. We must be on the wrong side, and as these words left my lips, we saw the soldiers start herding the citizens toward the right side of the plaza. We heard them say loudly in a commanding voice, "All citizens must make their way to the right side of the plaza arena for the trial and judgment to come!" I looked up at Malcolm, and he looked back down at me with concern in his eyes. We nodded at each other. Then slowly we backed further into the shadowy darkness of night. We silently began making our way in the dark, this long walk still hidden behind trees and shrubbery. As we neared the ending of this very huge plaza area, we could see "it" looming high above the trees we were hiding behind. I let out a small involuntary gasp and Malcolm let out a small low whistle because neither one of us had seen it before but had only heard tell of it. There I saw standing so tall, so very high was what I can only call a live, moveable statue! We had heard about it at our hideout! We were both part of the underground church that had gone into hiding because our world's savior turned out to be the man we now know from our Holy Bible as the antichrist, the beast of Revelation 13!

As we drew closer, we saw it and I remembered Jonah telling us about it. They had started setting these statues up worldwide. This is the first time that I have ever gotten close to one. It was not a good thing for a Christian to come into contact with! Not if you wanted to keep your head! All these things were running through my mind in this dream! I let out another small gasp and whispered, "Look, Malcolm, it really does look like Antichrist!" "It sure does," he said with a shudder that coursed through his whole body!

Malcolm continued, "Jonah said they used nanotechnology which allowed it to move and to have the face of a man, yet rumor is it can be changed into other faces as well!" "Yes, but you know if anyone were to change it that Antichrist would torture them in public before killing them," I whispered back to him! "Yes, I believe it, but how was it that Jonah said they were able to make it alive or give life to it," Malcolm asked? "What he said was that antichrist's prophet convinced all the people after antichrist had been attacked and murdered and was then somehow brought back to life to build this statue and he, the false prophet, would give it life! This prophet we have identified as the false prophet from the Bible, and he has brought the Antichrist's statue to life with the help of the AI system."

I continued, we know the word “image” also means likeness so with the AI programming and nanotechnology the false prophet was able through this programming to insert the image of antichrist onto this moveable, giant statue! But also, they were able to program its likeness to where it mimics the gestures and even the voice of our evil so-called benevolent leader!” Malcolm spoke as we quietly continued to slowly make our way to the right end plaza underneath the cover of the trees and shrubbery. “I heard that this was one of thousands they have created! Now these followers, these deceived worshipers have been able to create this statue far more advanced with its fluid, graceful movements and gestures! In addition, the voice now matches exactly to ole antichrist himself and not in a monotone or robotic one than the prior ones.” “Yes,” I said. It's supposed to be lifelike, but frankly I don’t want to hear his sickly, syrupy voice of deceptive lies!” “Amen Tia Amen!”

We walked in silence for a minute. Then I said, “With this AI programming that gives this statue its life like movements and features of antichrist they will be able to put it on as many as they can make so that people can worship him at many, many locations. This is not good!” All of a sudden, Malcolm grabbed my left and pulled me down quickly. I hadn’t been paying attention as I should have, and we had run out of tree coverage, but thankfully Malcolm was taking notice. I gave Malcolm a quick smile letting him know I was thankful, but I whispered under my breath, “Thank you dear Jesus, that was close.” The Lord knew exactly where we needed to be because the crowd had been divided into two groups and in the middle between them was a camera crew. My heart leaped quickly when I saw them and I nodded at Malcolm, and he nodded back. It was best at this point that we didn’t speak unless absolutely necessary. I couldn’t help but stare at this huge giant of a statue and I must say it turned my stomach with disgust! Just what I needed to see…a giant image of antichrist in his fancy silk blue suit, the man who would like nothing better than to cut out my tongue, remove my eyes and then filet me alive!!!

“Oh, Jesus help us,” I thought, this statue must be over one hundred and twenty feet tall or about. How could we have missed it earlier?” One of the camera crew members leaned toward another who was standing directly behind the camera, and whatever the first guy said made the second man angry! The second man then picked up his camera and moved it to the right instead of directly in the middle. When he did, the first man moved too, and I was then able to see another scanner, a reader, but this was a walk-in type. I somehow knew that a person had to step into this silver scanner, which reminded me of a walkthrough x-ray machine that you would walk through to be able to board an airplane. Again, I had remembered in this dream that Jonah, our leader, had explained that these readers would scan the body in its entirety!

There was a slanted control panel with a location to place your right hand upon, which then initiated the scanning process. When it’s completed it sends the information to the AI System which will be looking for the programming of the nanobots inside the bodies. In addition, there are many other things injected inside the body, including the luciferase. Once inside, the luciferase will keep the bodies from rejecting the nanobots as they deliver through various techniques medicines or spike protein! This is the case with this mark that became possible from the vaccine for the coronavirus, named the COVID-19.

It also makes possible the reading of the mark by the scanners, these readers, through its luminescent glow that’s unseen to the naked eye. If the scanner didn’t pick up both the program information that was inside these trillions of nanobots in the body plus the luciferase together, then an alarm will be sounded. This information from the scanning reader would then be sent from the AI directly into the giant image of antichrist.

You had to have the spike protein in the body to modify and alter it so that the body could be influenced and controlled. Also, so it would not reject antichrist's mark, this mark of the beast. But you had to have the combination of the nanobots and the luciferase, which again kept the body from rejecting the nanobots once inside, as well as let it be picked up and read by the scanner with the bio-luminous product it was made from. It had to be this way, Jonah had said. A combination of all these things together because almost everyone on the planet had been receiving nanobots and nanoparticles through various means without their knowledge! But these didn't have the luciferase or the upgraded software programming for the nanobots. They still, though, made you trackable unless you were able to remove them somehow or God intervened.

So, we had prayed together, our little band of Christian believers in Jesus' name! We prayed to cancel out any of their effects upon or within our bodies and to protect us from any more infiltration against these nanobots or anything else that we didn't know about. My mind shifted back to the scene before me, and I prayed under my breath. "Oh Lord Jesus, please don't let Rachel or Harold be in this mess!" They have been missing for three days now, so Malcolm and I had volunteered to come to the city where they had come to try to sneak in and trade for some much-needed supplies.

Our other friends, Wanda and Joe, had left three weeks ago for supplies and had never returned. We then learned that antichrist's military forces had picked them up, and they had been executed as traitors to our unified new world system and their failure to worship antichrist or take his mark. Now here we are looking for Rachel and Harold!!! Malcolm touched me on the right arm and pointed to three people that were being led out of a building. They were surrounded by armed guards, and they had heavy chains around their ankles. I let out a small cry of despair because I saw Harold and Rachel plus another lady and all showed signs of being beaten, especially Harold! Kind, sweet Harold that wouldn't hurt a fly but had the boldness of Jeremiah the prophet from the Bible when it came to my Jesus, and apparently, he had suffered for it!

"Oh No," I said in a distraught, hushed tone as tears came to my eyes! "Oh Jesus, please help them," I said. "We need to go," Malcolm said. There's nothing more that we can do for them now!" "No, we need to stay. We need to watch so that we can bring back a true report to Jonah and our other brothers and sisters in Christ," I said yet my heart was breaking! Malcolm gave a short nod of understanding for my words had come from godly wisdom because neither one of us wanted to watch what was about to take place!

The soldier guards led the three prisoners to an area close to the scanner as the blaring music and trumpet blowing slowly faded to a complete stop. The crowds became hushed as a lone, tall figure stepped out from behind the image of the beast, of antichrist in this statue form, and I recognized him as the cruel overseer of our district. He was a giant of a man and was dressed in a black flowing robe-like garment that mimicked the type of garment the false prophet of antichrist we had seen wear often in the military government's televised events aired in many various ways. In this dream, I am able to access Tia's memories and her thoughts because I am her!

This is the man we called "Jones the Slayer" amongst true believers of Jesus Christ, but his real name was Nephus Jones. He was a burly man, stout of strength, you could tell even under his robe type garment. He was a giant towering above other men and looked to be about twelve feet, or more who was brought in on direct orders from antichrist himself and rumor was that he wasn't totally human but a Nephilim from below the ground. This would possibly explain I mused to myself that although burly and healthy looking in all aspects of the body, his skin

didn't look so good and was very pale, white almost transparent! You could easily see his blood vessels throughout his flesh, and also it looked as if his skin had not been used to being exposed to the direct rays of the sunlight.

He began speaking with an audible voice. "Children of our beloved, benevolent leader, our wonderful leader, you have come to witness the judging of these three who were caught without our leader's mark! Each will be given one more opportunity to receive his mark and bow down before him and worship him as God, for he is God…the God of our world! Did he not rise again after death had struck him down? Yes, little children, he did!" As I listened it made my stomach turn and my skin crawl at how he would call the crowd "little children" but I also knew that Satan is a wanna be, so he copies everything that God does or has his "children" do it but in a warped version. I glanced over to Malcolm who was shifting slightly back on his feet and I could tell he didn't like it either. The whole time, though, I was praying, and I knew Malcolm was too because I would hear a slight low word escape from his lips occasionally.
"Behold," Jones the Slayer continued. Behold and watch as your beloved ruler in this image that we have prepared, so you could worship him freely, decides the fate of these three unbelievers. All the crowd except a few began to murmur their approval. Then Jones cried out loud and asked, "Oh most benevolent ruler, how do you wish to proceed?" At that moment, the statue with the likeness instilled into its movements and the image of the face and body of this man antichrist began to move. The thing is, I knew that it was activated this whole time because I could see occasional movement in its eyes, although the rest of it had remained perfectly still.

It began to move its head and then its arms, and its movements I couldn't help but notice were graceful and not choppy like the big statues we had heard tell of that came from Dublin. When the image spoke, my heart became gripped momentarily with fear, but I rebuked it immediately in Jesus' name and I felt myself begin to calm down. I noticed it had shaken Malcolm too! There was nothing artificial sounding to this voice, and it was indeed the voice we knew belonged to Antichrist, the current ruler of our unified world.

It began to speak and said, "All who will not worship me or who will not take this mark that is for the aid of my people, that is for their good, will suffer the consequences. We are only great when we unite our minds in unity together. There is no room for doubters! My compassion is evident because I have given you the means once again to buy those things you have need of and to sell to others after the economies of our world began collapsing. I have given you a way to do so with my mark that places the power into your hands. When you receive my mark and you do your assigned tasks with the credits you receive stored inside my mark, you can buy or sell as much as you choose to do so."

I couldn't help but to respond to that remark under my breath in which I said, 'Yea, well there's hardly anything to buy or sell, so what good is that really doing them?" "Those who choose my mark, " the image continued, " must do so freely! They must renounce all other false gods! Especially Jehovah God who claims to be the Creator of all and his treacherous Son Jesus the Christ, who has deceived mankind for thousands of years and prevented in prior times the unification of our world. Even now, there are those amongst us who spew these words of hate that Jesus is the only way to heaven and is the only hope for our world, but I have brought heaven down to earth." The statue lifted both arms up emphatically and cried, "Did I not go through death for you and then come to life? Have not I showed you that I am the true savior of your world? Worship me, my little children! Worship me and I will lead you to a better world…. a unified world! A world where all men and women are equal!"

I had become very sick, and I thought I would throw up because his words flowed like honey laced with arsenic poison that dripped as he spoke his great lies of deceit! Many in the crowds had begun right then and there to worship this image statue of antichrist. My eyes turned away from the crowd to Jones the slayer still standing to the right of the base of this statue, wearing a very malicious and evil grin across his pale, white face. I saw Harold's back stiffen, and he stood up straighter. Rachel followed suit, though I could only see their backs. The unknown lady with them was cowered over in fear. Apparently, she was unsaved and undecided on whether to take the mark, or she was a Christian who was weak and not strongly rooted in the holy word of our God.

After the antichrist's image had spoken, he then paused, letting a lull pass in his speech. The crowd began to hush and then the image of antichrist raised his right arm and then pointed at the three prisoners and said, "Bring the man forward to stand before me his God!" I knew in this dream the AI system was somehow linked directly to the man antichrist because his body at this time had many enhancements and man-made improvements that let him have access and control of the AI system in a way that no one else could do because Satan who was now possessing antichrist wanted to play "God" once again and to try to create man in a version different from how God had created us when he fashioned us with his own loving hands!

As the military guards grabbed Harold by each arm, one on each side, Rachel involuntarily reached for him. One of the soldiers reached back and backhanded her carelessly across the face, splitting her bottom lip wide open, which caused her to let out a cry of pain! Another guard came around in front of her and pointed his black, strange looking gun at her and I recognized it as a similar type of weapon that I saw in the dream I had on 4-10-21 @ 5:47 AM named Dream of an Evil, Wicked Man.

They brought Harold roughly forward and placed him directly in front of the huge, massively tall, giant statue. They released his arms and took two steps backward with their guns still raised but pointed in an upward position toward the sky. As Harold faced the image of the beast, he spoke out loudly and defiantly! "You are not my God!!! You are no one's God! You are the devil incarnate!" One of the guards raised his gun and struck Harold hard across the back of his neck, and the blow sent him to his knees as he let out a cry of pain. The image of antichrist, the beast, spoke once again. "See, I have brought you to your knees already! Choose now, for I am a merciful God!" "I will never serve you," Harold cried out! "I serve Jesus Christ. He is the true Savior of the world!!!!"

The crowd began to boo and hiss, but one man was brave enough to ask out loud, "Are you sure he doesn't have the mark?" Antichrist's face on the image showed a moment of irritation, but he quickly replaced it with a sweet, malicious grin. "Of course," he said. "We will show you. Take him to the scanner and the other two as well, and let the undeniable proof be revealed to all!" The two military soldier guards that stood behind Harold yanked him roughly to his feet! They marched him to the walk-in scanner reader while four other guards brought the two women prisoners which included our friend Rachel and both were made to stand on the left side of the entrance of this walk-in scanner. The scanner was freestanding made out of a silver metal alloy, but what type I'm not sure. It was opened on the sides. When a person stepped into it, a guard could be on both sides in case you needed assistance, or I should say, so brute force could be used to force someone's head or hand upon the scanner reader. This is what they had to do with Harold's.

Before I knew it, I stood up on my feet and I had every intention to barge into this situation. I am going to save my dear friends and I would have tried if not for Malcolm who had

grabbed me and shoved me back down with a whispered," No Tia," as he held me firmly down! We had all heard about these scanners that read your body. Tears started to pool up inside my eyes, and I brushed them angrily away with the sleeve of my black sweater and stayed hidden behind the trees and shrubbery. But I was praying…oh I was praying urgently for Jesus to miraculously step in, but knowing his perfect will must be done in all things.

The camera man moved up closer to get a better view of the freestanding walk in body scanner for all those watching the live stream feed by whatever means available to them in these dire times that had come upon our world! I watched as they forced my dear friend Harold into the scanner. I saw a guard on each side of him, but the one on the right side of the scanner entrance that was facing the crowd had known not to block the view of anyone standing inside. This was so all could still see Harold standing inside with little or no difficulty. Although he tried to struggle, the guard on the other side with great strength was able to grab hold of Harold's head from the back and then slammed it hard upon the metal headrest scanner piece. Harold let out a groan of pain, and the guard on the right side let out a small laugh. I could hear it because everyone had hushed as they looked on, watching as he then forced Harold's right hand onto the scanner plate and held it there.

Some of the people watched with joyful glee, while others were trying to hide their horror and discomfort. Apparently, I determined to myself, not everyone here was marked and these were the fearful ones! It actually only took one scan of the body by either the head or the hand scanner to read it in its entirety. But both were provided because some chose to get his evil mark in their forehead, while others in their right hand. In seemed like in this dream that I had heard Jonah describe to us a type of microchip that ran on radio frequency called an RFID chip. When used on a body, this chip was able to operate better on the right hand and forehead than on anywhere else. I know, too, that somehow this mark of the beast contained it within the tiny little nanobots inside it!

I don't understand all these things in this dream. Nor do I in real life, but right now as I am watching I saw a red light that was flashing on the top of the walk-in scanner where Harold stood being scanned. A piercing alarm could be heard as it echoed across the now deathly quiet plaza arena. The antichrist image, this statue, began to speak again. "Oh, my people, is this not sufficient evidence for you of his betrayal to me, your benevolent supreme ruler, your God and to you also? We must be unified as one, and together I will take you with me into godhood, and you can reign with me as I, your God and you as little gods!!! Then before anyone could respond, the evil image spoke again! "Pass the other two through the scanner and they too will face this holy judgment!

I looked up at Malcolm, and he let out a low whispered whistle and said, "Antichrist has made himself the judge of men! Once again, he is trying to be God because it is only Jehovah God that rightfully judges every man according to our actions, words, and deeds before him. It tells us this in 1 Peter 1:17!" "I know," I whispered, "But Satan is trying to imitate and copy God in all ways because he has such hatred for him and us, his most beloved creation! So, he duplicates all the Father God does but in a warped, twisted, evil way! Now, since he has declared himself as God, he is now playing the role of an unholy judge!"

We looked back up, and they had already placed Rachel into the full body walk-in scanner and again the red light began flashing, and the alarm began sounding loudly once again!!! They yanked her out of the scanner and placed her next to Harold, and now four guards were surrounding both Harold and Rachel. The last two guards reached for the unknown lady, and she began screaming, "I'm marked! I'm marked. I've taken the mark!" The image of the

beast spoke and said in a maliciously sweet voice, “We shall see!” They pulled her toward the scanner as she struggled fiercely, screaming, “I’m marked already!” They shoved her into the body scanner and then forced her head down hard upon the head piece. At the same time, while shoving her right hand onto the hand scanner directly underneath it, just as they had done with both Harold and Rachel. This way, there could be no argument from her or the crowd to whether or not they had or hadn’t received the beast’s mark. Almost immediately, the red light began flashing, and the alarm began sounding! They yanked her out forcibly, all the while she was still screaming, “I’m marked! It’s wrong! I’m marked!” “Liar,” the antichrist’s image yelled out as they threw the unknown lady down on the ground next to where Rachel and Harold stood!

“You have seen the proof my children,” the beast’s image spoke with a satisfactory grin spread across his evil face and I felt myself cringing every time he would call the public “my children!” In my dream, I could feel how his voice made my skin crawl and the hairs on my arms and on the back of my neck to stand on end. He began to speak again, and I couldn’t help once again to notice how smooth and almost graceful this giant statue seemed to move. “Let all know that I am a benevolent ruler. I shall bestow mercy upon each of you! You have one opportunity…this opportunity to bow down before me and worship me as your God and to renounce all others! Choose wisely, for I assure you this is your first and last opportunity for you to decide! The great giant image spread out his arms wide apart and said, “Join me! Join us and be a part of our new and glorious society…our new world!!!

I muttered beneath my breath, “Glorious, oh yes…no food because what little he had provided from his many storehouses that made it look like the famine had stopped had once again almost dwindled to nothing. Our rebuilt, shaky economy that gave the appearance of a return to normalcy was fading fast. Also, the many ceasefires had failed as people began fighting one another again, as well now nations against nations were fighting too. Let's not forget if you were a Christian, you were hunted down and killed. If his soldiers caught you outside a city, they had the ability to scan you on the spot with a handheld scanner that was especially designed to read the programming and the luminescence of the luciferase and was no bigger than an average size, hand held, flat screen smartphone!” All of this I just knew in this dream.

I heard Harold’s voice still strong in his beaten state boldly say, “You are no God!!! You are the antichrist foretold in the Holy Bible by divine revelation to John by Jesus Christ himself as written in Revelation 13, Daniel 11:36-39 and 2nd Thessalonians 2:3-9. At the mention of the Holy Bible and of Jesus’ name, many of the crowd became aroused into anger and were starting to hurl profanities at Harold! Anti-Christ’s image, this massive giant statue, lifted both arms and motioned to the crowd to be silent! “So, you have decided your own fate! You have betrayed me, your God and the good people of our world,” the image said as he pointed at Harold! You are guilty and condemned to death by beheading!” The woman still on the ground was whimpering in fear, and Rachel had straightened her back because you could tell she knew she was next!!! “Oh No,” I cried as Malcolm let out, “Oh Jesus help them!” The statue image began moving his pointed finger toward Rachel, and he said, “And you! What do you choose…life or death? Stand with me and I shall spare your life!”

Rachel spoke up with a firm, resolved voice. “I choose Jesus! I will always choose Jesus and if it costs me this life on earth then know this you false god… you servant of Satan! You can only take my life if God allows it and if he does so allow it then to be absent from this body in this life is to be present with the Lord Jesus! So, you man of sin…son of perdition, I will not bow down to you or serve you…ever,” and she yelled the last word out loud! I could tell the power of the Holy Ghost was rising up inside her! But then so could the antichrist’s image and I knew that

yes, beyond all doubt, that the man antichrist's mind connected directly to this image somehow through the AI system. His anger became evident on the face of his image and his voice shook with rage as he yelled in a thundering voice," Then you too shall be beheaded!!!"

The crowd began cheering at her pronounced fate. Malcolm grabbed my arm and said, "Tia, Tia Marie, we've got to get out of here!!!" As the antichrist's image turned its attention to the woman still on the ground, I saw two wide doors opening and eight guards began rolling a very heavy portable guillotine!!! I knew then there was no hope of rescuing our friends without a direct miracle from our God! I agreed with Malcolm. We needed to leave, and we slowly began backing silently into the dark and as I watched Malcolm and Tia back into the dark of the night the dream began fading as well!

I heard a loud voice say. "Perilous times have come to your world! Are you willing to die for me? To lay down your life for me as I, Jesus, did for you? You have a brief moment left to choose before all that is foretold comes fully into being! It's here! It's already being played out before you! If you love your life more than me, then you are unfit for my kingdom! If you love your children, your husband, your wife, your friends, or anything else before me, then you are unfit for my kingdom because you have placed them upon the throne of your heart above me!!! You have been warned to choose ye this day whom you will serve!

Why halt ye between me and this wicked world, for surely, I am coming quickly? All of heaven stands ready as I stand at heaven's portals ready to come at the instant Father says, "Go," and I shall come and come quickly!!! Prepare yourselves I say, prepare your hearts. Get the sin out of your hearts, for I am coming. I am coming for a bride that is holy and acceptable whose pureness is by my righteous standard and if you are found dirty, I shall leave you behind!!! Persecution is here! Some will endure more than others, but not one will escape some form of persecution. Read my word and learn of me and my ways! Then apply it all…. all I say to your lives and if you choose to serve me halfheartedly instead of with all your heart, I shall spew you out of my mouth! Repent!!! Repent my bride, my people, for I long to have you with me! Repent or be left behind, and then I awoke suddenly, and I laid there with no words to say! Stunned by this dream and the words, my Jesus had spoken. Then I got up, came into the living room and got down on my knees, for so heavy was my heart for this world and for my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ!

Verses in this dream

1 Peter 1:17

Revelation 13

Daniel 11:36-39

36 And the king shall do according to his will; and he shall exalt himself, and magnify himself above every god, and shall speak marvellous things against the God of gods, and shall prosper till the indignation be accomplished: for that that is determined shall be done.
37 Neither shall he regard the God of his fathers, nor the desire of women, nor regard any god: for he shall magnify himself above all.
38 But in his estate shall he honour the God of forces: and a god whom his fathers knew not shall he honour with gold, and silver, and with precious stones, and pleasant things.
39 Thus shall he do in the most strong holds with a strange god, whom he shall acknowledge and increase with glory: and he shall cause them to rule over many, and shall divide the land for gain.

2 Thessalonians 2:3-9

3 Let no man deceive you by any means: for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition;
4 Who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, shewing himself that he is God.
5 Remember ye not, that, when I was yet with you, I told you these things?
6 And now ye know what withholdeth that he might be revealed in his time.
7 For the mystery of iniquity doth already work: only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way.
8 And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming:
9 Even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders,

9-17-21@2:52 AM The Lazarus Mind Machine

I dreamed again dearest Jesus and when this dream started, I had found myself traveling like so many times, before going beneath the ground inside of another hidden Nephilim facility! I felt myself traveling inside the earth yet I was only able to see with my eyes as all the previous times before that you Jesus have sent me here! I remember passing through what looked like different types of dirt and rock until once again I found my vision beholding this particular underground facility.

This is different though than the other one I have visited in two other prior dreams which I know is located under Europe somewhere! But this one is still connecting buildings together but the long concrete tunnels or hallways that's connecting them are shorter than the first one and for some reason there is one huge building in the center of this location that is rounded on all sides. Out from this huge building are many concrete tunnels that are about 18-20 ft in length that connect to other smaller buildings. The large building's roof in the center has a rounded roof like a dome instead of flat one and has a short-raised edging around it. I can't really call it a wall because it would probably only reach to the ankles in height of an average size person.

This building had twelve of these concrete walkways or tunnels that connected to twelve smaller size buildings and this time I saw more of the outside than the first one. I saw what looked like a road that ran by it and there were green army type jeeps, trucks and other vehicles with types I didn't recognize and others that I did!

It's in the large, huge round building where I found myself headed and I passed easily through several medical and scientific type rooms. I then ended up inside of a large room and in this room was a series of computers in various set ups against the left wall. In the center of the room was a large medical type machine and I felt it was scientific in its nature.

On the right side of it was a long silver table or bed made out of a metal alloy that I didn't recognize. Instead of a pillow for your head to lay on I saw an indented place where you would place your head inside of and I also saw four smaller indented places in the metal, two on each side of the head that appeared to be about the size that could hold an egg in each one. What they are for I'm not sure yet! As I was looking, I heard a door open behind me but on the left wall is where the sound came from beside the row of computer set ups!

On the right wall I saw several types of wall monitors as well as one monitor system labeled "Communications." I heard voices and I then saw three people enter the room. Two very tall giant people, a man and a woman. Then there was a regular size woman with carrot red hair that had more orange than the red color and she wore it curled under at her neck. She had a gold hair clip in her hair that had part of her hair pulled and clasped to the left side of her haired a little higher than her ear. It put me in mind of the lady called Jen Psaki's hair cut who I believe is linked currently to the handling of the press for the White House.

She was slender in size but looked almost childlike next to the two giant people who towered over her petite statue. She wore a light-colored loose-fitting skirt with tiny little pink, yellow and orange flowers, comfortable light tan loafers that had fringe located on the top of each shoe with a bow tie made from matching tan shoe strings.

Her blouse was made of a dark green, yet teal color that almost matched exactly the little leaves on the flowers that were upon her skirt. Covering her clothes was an off-white lab coat or doctor's coat but the material I knew in this dream was made of a light weight material woven somehow with aluminum.

I looked toward the two giants and I noticed both were dressed in a white zip up jump suit much

like the ones I have seen before in my prior dreams and on each was a patch on their upper right arm with symbols that I have come to recognize as the ancient language of the fallen ones and used by the Nephilim their unholy offspring!
Each patch above where the heart would normally be identified them as Nephilim and gave their name and rank/position. The man's patch identified him as a bio/physics scientist and his name was Druel. He was very, very tall with brown, rust colored hair, striking blue eyes that shined with intelligence yet were both cold, calculating and even cruel!
The woman beside him was actually about a head taller than him, the Nephilim man named Druel. She had short black hair that she wore with bangs that hung on the right side of her face with the rest of her hair shaven from her neck up to about mid-way of her head. Her hair above it from the top of her head was all one length that hung just a bit over the shaven part of her head. Her eyes were peculiar in color even I would say abnormal! They appeared to be of two colors at the same time with the left half of the iris being a sea foam green and the right side looked like a light sandy brown but with a reddish look to that side. The pupils though were the normal black in their coloring.
She had an unnatural red tint to her pail fair skin but in all other appearances she appeared as any other person except for her massive height! She looked to be about 11ft tall which would make Druel to be around 10 1/2 ft or better! The patch on the Nephilim woman's jumpsuit identified her as head or senior bio tech specialist including the area of robotics. Her name on her patch read Mara and she was carrying what I can only describe as a computerized clipboard that when accessed it there would appear 3d holograms of all she had selected and was accessing!
I heard the giant woman named Mara ask the regular size woman, "Is he ready Dr. Cantrell?" "Yes, the regular size woman named Dr. Cantrell responded, "They are bringing him even as we speak!" While she was speaking, I noticed the Nephilim man named Druel had walked over to the equipment near the strange alloy metal table and began activating many of its switches and other equipment. I saw that as he did the indented areas lit up with some type of lighting from inside the strange alloy metal. He shut it back off and then nodded at Mara an okay signal because both Mara and Dr. Cantrell had turned to watch his actions.
Upon the confirmed nod of all systems were ready Mara spoke to Dr. Cantrell and said briskly, "Bring him in!" Dr. Cantrell reached into her pocket and pulled out a small hand held device that looked like a combination of a cell phone and walkie talkie and began speaking into it! She said quickly, "Bring him in!"
Then I noticed there was another door to my right on the back wall behind where I was observing all these things from and I heard a whooshing noise as it slid open on its own. I saw walk in two regular size men dressed in army green military fatigues and they were decked out as if heading into battle with weapons drawn which were black rifles but more advanced than I have ever seen before. They were also wearing their green hard-shell helmets! Even in this dream this seemed strange to me!!!
Both of these men were on each side of a man who was handcuffed and his feet were shackled! He wore a bright blue t-shirt, black jeans and a pair of black and white tennis shoes with shoe strings that were tied in a haphazard bow as if they had been tied in a great hurry!
His hair was dark brown and he looked as if at some time he had been beaten badly but his bruises and cuts I could tell had already began to show signs of healing. He was a younger man of medium build, possibly mid 20's in his age and his light blue eyes were filled with fear and worry.
They brought him to stand before Mara and she looked upon him as if he was a disgusting piece

of garbage, worthless trash! She spoke harshly and ordered him saying, “You will get on the table!” The man shuddered yet there was a spark of resistance in his eyes and she saw it which made her instantly angry!
The Nephilim man Druel raised his hand as he were going to strike the shackled man and the man shrank back a little from the him as if in fear. As he did, he bumped into one of the armed soldier men that were standing slightly behind him. He then jumped involuntarily forward again and the cruel man Druel laughed wickedly at the young man’s reaction.
Mara though was not amused. She said again, “You will get on the table bed and you will do it now!” The handcuffed shackled man dropped his shoulders in defeat and nodded his head slowly in agreement. Mara then nodded at Dr. Cantrell and she walked out of the room through the door on the right. I saw Druel lower the table somehow through one of the controls on the panel he had walked back to and now was working at.
One of the army dressed soldiers reached into his pocket and pulled out a key ring which contained two keys with one larger than the other. He walked over and reached for the man’s hands that were still cuffed and as he did the other soldier raised his weapon and pointed it at the man’s head!
The soldier quickly took the smaller key and unlocked the handcuffs then knelt down and took the larger key and unlocked the shackles on the man’s ankles. Then the man with the gun still raised motioned with his gun for the man to get on the table bed. Druel said coldly, “Lay your head there,” and he pointed to the largest indented place in the metal table with the four smaller size indention that surrounded it.
As the man laid down on the cold metal table Dr. Cantrell reentered the room and spoke to Mara. “They’re ready,” she said and seeing that the young man was already laying on the table she walked over to the rows of computer systems set ups and at the end of them on the right I saw her grab a smaller type machine that looked like a square box on wheels which I recognized from one of the prior dreams that it was some type of IV system but the fluids somehow came out of the box of the machine instead of a bag of fluid that hangs from a pole!
She rolled it over to the young man on the strange alloy metal table on his right side and quickly attached what looked like a cuff. She pressed a button and I could tell that it tightened up and I felt that when it did it had just injected the man with something and I know at least some of it must have had a drug that would cause a person to go to sleep because he almost instantly relaxed and his eyes closed.
Mara looked coldly at the man and then spoke to Dr. Cantrell without moving her eyes off the now sleep induced man. “Dr. Cantrell bring clone 329 in here and let’s began the procedure!” “Yes,” she said. She lifted up her walkie talkie type phone that she pulled once again out of her right pocket and spoke quickly out loud, “Bring in the clone!”
The silver sliding doors slid open again and I saw two men enter that were dressed like orderlies in a hospital and they were pushing a rollable gurney table that was similar to what the first young man was laying on except it was on legs like stilts with caster wheels.
One orderly man was bent over the front of the gurney table while the other was at the foot as they pushed it inside the room. They rolled it into a position on the right of the original sleeping man on the metal table about 2 ft away if you measured the distance from edge to edge of each man’s table. Then both men bent down and somehow locked the wheels of the rollable gurney table into place.

Laying on this gurney type table was a young dark-haired man that looked like a younger version of the original first man by about 2-3 yrs who was still sleeping on the original metal table. “This is the subject clone 329,” Mara asked? “Yes, it is,” Dr. Cantrell replied! “How stable is the clone,” she asked Druel who had walked over to the newly arrived younger clone of the first man!

I was seeing and hearing all these things transpire before my very eyes! “Jesus,” I asked, “Is this really a live clone? They are really to the point that they can clone a person and it live?” “Yes Child for many of your years now,” I heard my Jesus whisper next to me yet when I turned I didn’t see him!

“I’m glad you’re here Jesus because I don’t like this place!” “Neither do I my Child,” he said. “But what did she mean when she asked is it stable? Is the body not in good shape?” Jesus answered, “No Child it is in good shape for a cloned body but what she was referring to was is it stable enough for the first mind and consciousness transfer for the first is always the hardest on both parties but the clones do not have the inner residual strength or the living soul that Father God has breathed into men itself. Not all clones survive the transfer but if they do then after the first initial transfer of the original man’s mind and consciousness into the clone then it can be done by them without the two being brought together again!”

As I continued to watch I noticed the Nephilim Druel had begun accessing a panel that I hadn’t noticed prior underneath the clone 329 man that appeared also to be in some type of sedated state but whatever he had done to the control panel on the gurney table I now saw that lights had come on.

He turned and went back to the computer next to the original man and he began typing into the computer terminal and as he did the four indented areas around the original man’s head lit up from underneath because I could see the lights coming from beneath the metal somehow inside it but not above it! Even the one his head was laying in was lit up!

He looked up at Mara and Dr. Cantrell and he said, “They’re ready!” Mara made some notations and inputs to her holographic, 3D computerized clip board combo and then said, “Begin!”

As I was watching I noticed a small monitor in the array of machines before the Nephilim named Druel with his rust-colored brown hair that was long enough for him to tuck behind his ears. This monitor I thought originally was for the man’s heart but I realized my mistake when whatever Druel was doing caused the one screen with all its squiggly lines and beeps began becoming less and less active while the sensor under clone 329 began coming to life.

I watched in horror as the screen flat lined on the original young man’s mind and consciousness display while the sensor under clone 329 came fully to life. The whole thing didn’t take very long at all, a few minutes at the most once it started. I was stunned over what I knew I had just witnessed.

“Jesus, please help that man and get us out of here...now please,” I said because I was shaken to my core! Even though I had seen a clone inside a tank before it still hadn’t fully hit me and now they are doing mind transfers! Yet no answer came this time!

I felt trapped with no place to go so I watched helplessly at all that was occurring in this secret hidden Nephilim facility!!! “Process is complete,” I heard Druel say out loud. Mara smiled cruelly and said, “Good! Now let’s wake clone 329 up, shall we?” Dr. Cantrell had produced some type of a band aid shot that when she placed it on his arm then pulled it off, I felt it had just administered something to the sleeping clone instead of the usual hypodermic needle! That’s the only way I know how to describe what I saw.

Within a few minutes clone 329 begin to stir and to move slightly. Mara said in her cold efficient voice to the Dr. Cantrell and Druel the Nephilim man, “There can be no room for error or failure! Make sure every minute detail is recorded because there can be no mishaps when we finally prove to Master Lucifer’s chosen one that there will be no possible way for failure and when he is struck down by a wound to his head that was foretold in the scriptures then he will not fear to proceed in advance for his mind and consciousness to be transferred into his super, bio enhanced, robotic, cloned body of himself!”

“I understand,” Druel said then continued, “We all know the great importance of the outcome here!” Then I realized just who the “chosen one” of Lucifer, of Satan’s was.... the man antichrist who according to Revelation 13:3 and 12, 14 will get struck down with a blow to his head with a sword or possibly something that makes a sword type wound and the blow will be like unto death but he will be healed or the people will think so but I wanted to make sure so I asked out loud! “Jesus, they are talking about Antichrist, aren’t they?”

This time he did answer with a simple, “Yes Child and then he said, “Watch further!” I watched again, and I saw clone 329’s eyes flutter then open. I could tell he was disoriented and I had the feel that he could tell that something was not quite right! That he could tell that this was not his original body...that it was different somehow!

Clone 329 with the original man’s mind and consciousness now inside his head hesitated for a moment still dazed and that didn’t sit well with Mara. She clicked her fingers then pointed to the two orderlies and they roughly yanked the clone 329 into a sitting position and when they did, he saw his body lying on the metal alloy table still in an induced sleep!

“What have you done? Oh God help me! What have you done,” he asked shakily? Druel spoke up and said, “You’ll find no God here except Lucifer whom we serve!” The man continued to stare in horror, dismay and shock!

But Mara was not the least bit compassionate giving him no time to adjust to the shock of what had just happened to him and she spoke harshly to him speaking this command! “Stand up clone 329!” “I’m not clone 329! I’m not clone anything! I’m Joe Dansing from Omaha, Nebraska!”

“Silence,” Mara said tersely. “You will stand up!”

The two orderlies got on each side of him beside the rolling gurney type table and grabbed him by the arms and yanked him to his feet. He let out a small cry of pain but when they released his arms he was able to stand with no assistance.

“Good,” said Mara and then she made some notations on her computerized holographic clipboard. Now raise your arms up and then down! Then you are to walk around this room but don’t be foolish for my guards would like nothing better than to shoot you on the spot!” This time when she spoke, she said it with a small cruel smile upon her thin lips. She wasn’t very attractive with her strange colored eyes and skin nor with her hawkish type features.

Clone 329’s body responded quickly to the mind and consciousness of the original man and I could tell the evil three, Druel, Mara and Dr. Cantrell were very pleased. “Druel,” Mara said, “Test his memory!”

Clone 329 was led back to the table like gurney they had brought him in while he had been sedated by the two orderlies and the one on the right pushed him down and forced him to take a seat. The whole-time clone 329’s eyes kept looking to where his original body still laid heavily sedated.

Mara noticed and said maliciously taunting him, “Your body is nothing more than a breathing body such like that of an animal. He spoke up and replied, “No, you’re wrong! God breathed into my rightful body a living soul. This body that you have placed my thoughts and mind into is

the one that is like and animal! It's alive and breathing but it is empty! It contains no living soul because you cannot create the living soul! Only God can do that!"
This angered Mara and she raise her voice as her eyes narrowed. "We have created a race of humans far superior than your God did! We have taken the frail human body and enhanced it with every feature possible improving it in every way under the leadership of the fallen ones who have given us the instructions from Lucifer himself."
The original man who was trapped inside of clone 329's body spoke up defiantly and asked, "Did your God create them? No but my God allowed it for even your masters the dark lords and Satan or Lucifer as you prefer to call him know they can't create anything without having something to start with that God created originally! God can create by using nothing more than his voice should he so choose to do so in that manner. Satan can't!!! My God is the one who is in control of it all. Everything!"
"Then did your God allow you to be captured, tortured and experimented on by us," Mara asked with a sneer of anger? Apparently, he did," clone 329 replied. "Lady," he said, "With all your creating, manipulating and twisting our genetic makeup, our DNA you still cannot duplicate what makes us special and redeemable...that sets us apart from the creatures of the earth, the beasts of the fields and your empty cloned bodies and that is the living soul! You have not succeeded but failed! You have only succeeded in creating a body that is more inhabitable for your demon dark lords!"
"Stop it! Stop it," she yelled and I could tell that the man trapped inside of clone 329's body had hit a deep nerve in all the people in the room! "Enough," Mara declared loudly, "Reverse the process! Return this man to his body!" I could also tell that she was now completely finished with the whole process and she wanted to be done with this man before her whose mind and consciousness she had forcibly removed from his original body and placed into this younger cloned one of himself that they had named clone 329 because he had spoken the truth to her and the truth was apparently a very deep sore spot for her!
As the two orderlies began forcing the man to lay back down onto the rolling gurney type table I found myself asking out loud, "Why show me this Jesus? Why show me all these things? These are hard things! Hard things to hear and behold!"
"Yes, they are Child," he answered, "But you are a watchman! If not you then who for very few will say a prayer to me unless out of their own selfish need. Let alone spend hours at a time writing and conversing with me! Everybody wants to be used but few want to have to sacrifice their time needed or are willing to pay the cost preferring rather to use their time poorly on selfish desires. They can spend hours at a time amused by a hand-held device or watching programming on their televisions or internet yet they can barely pray to me their holy God for more than 10 minutes at a time!" "I'm sorry Jesus, I said!"
"You must warn my children! Those who choose to listen that all the technology that is needed to bring the foretold prophecies of antichrist are now present on your world! The technology for his mark, his image, his controlling of the people with the help of the A I system and other means and now his return to life in the eyes of the watching world.
Child even though a cloned body can allow this return it is still part of my original created one through the cells they must use to create it," Jesus continued!" I looked back one more time at the horrible scene before me and I could tell that clone 329 had already been sedated and they were in the process of reverting this terrible experiment!
"What happens now," I asked? "You shout it out Child to all who will listen!!! You warn my people that these things are already in the beginning phase of production and all that is holding

them back from full manufacturing is my Restrainer being removed for My Father is soon to tell me, “Come Son, go get your beloved bride! Warn them Child! Warn them because many are not listening yet while many others still think they have plenty of time before I return!”
“I will Jesus! I will!” “I see that you will! Then he said, “Now Child, Come awake,” and instantly I found myself wide awake laying troubled in my bed. I began praying about all these things and yes, I have even asked God, “Who’s going to believe me,” but Jesus nevertheless I shall still sound the alarm and I shall still warn until I have no breath left in me or until you come and take your bride out of here!

Verses concerning this dream:
Genesis 6:1-4
Deuteronomy 31:6
Numbers 13:30-33
Luke 12:2-5
Daniel 2:22
Hosea 4:6
Daniel 12:4
Ephesians 6:12
Revelation 13:3 and 12, 14

9/27/21@2:40AM The Coming Desecration Dream

I dreamed again, Jesus and once again I was transported to different locations in different eras of time. This dream began when I found myself standing inside of a tent but this was no ordinary tent. It was the Tabernacle of God first written about in the holy Bible in Exodus chapter 25 I believe it is because I recognized the settings from the description found written in chapter 26 with the curtains made of the colors of scarlet, blue and purple. These colors were both rich and dark and not light hues that were hung up to make up the walls of this tent.

But in this dream I am watching as men who I knew had to be priests that were dressed in a white tunic like top and white pants were offering sacrifices. They each had sashes or ties around their waist and each wore a hat like a turban. They were slaughtering lambs and other animals while many other people had more animals that they were bringing. These priests were killing them, skinning them, slicing them in pieces while others were offering these animals as sacrifices to their God Jehovah.

There was blood on the ground and near the entrance way. I watched one of the priests as they took blood and sprinkled it on the edge of the altar that looked to be made out of bronze. That would be I felt around 7-8 feet approximately in a square shape and rose to about 4-5 feet in its height.

This altar also had on its four corners what appeared as built up raised corners that curved and were rounded giving them an appearance similar to the shape of a short horn. Also I watched as one of the priests took what I knew to be the choice pieces of an animal and laid it on a burning wood pile that was also placed upon this bronze altar.

Then I felt myself being hurled for lack of a better word to another location, another period in time and once again I am standing in what I believe is an inner court not far from a large grand building which I recognized must be a temple. I saw that animal sacrifices were being made upon an altar but it was different from the one in the Tabernacle I had just finished witnessing.

This altar that the priests were performing their sacrifices upon was somewhat like the square bronze altar in the Tabernacle but it was larger and taller. I would say that this one was triple in size in height of the first altar and a little more than triple the size of the square than that of the prior one. I noticed that the altar had a ramp instead of steps but I don't recall seeing if the altar in the Tabernacle had either steps or a ramp because I only saw it from one viewpoint.

Then my eyes were drawn again to the building...the temple and I saw before me a set of beautiful golden doors that led into a large tall grand building that spread over a wide area which I realized that yes, this must be a place of worship...a temple of God. I feel I may be at Solomon's Temple that he built for God.

There are intricate engraved carving of some type of fruit and something else which quite possibly might be a tree on these beautiful glistening doors but as I am trying to look at it further my attention is drawn to the sound of animal noises so I turned my gaze to the sound of the animals and as I did I felt myself once again being whisked away and transported somewhere else.

Once again I found myself standing in what I would call an inner court area but I could see the outer court as well and I saw sacrifices being made here too in much the same way as the first two. Even the layout of the outer court was the same as the other ones I had just seen including the build of the elevated altar but the building, the temple though still big in size, was not as tall or as grand and it had no golden doors. I feel this may be the 2nd Temple, the Temple of God that Zerubbabel built in Nehemiah's time. “Why am I here Jesus,” I asked out loud but before I could receive an answer I was once again transported to a different location?

Here again I found myself to be standing in an inner court where I saw another altar much like the last two where sacrifices were being made. I could see into the outer court but I'm not really sure how. But I did!

I heard the different sounds of animals, watched the animals be checked for blemishes while some were killed, skinned and then their bodies divided in preparations for the sacrificing of them upon the altar. I noticed then that this altar was also much the same as the last one but instead of a ramp leading up to the flat surface where the sacrifices were being burnt upon the fire it had a set of stairs.

The layout of this outer court appeared to be the same as the others but on a grander scale but this time something was different when I arrived because I could tell that I had come to a full stop. At least momentarily it seemed!

I looked around and right before my eyes again and I beheld a sprawling building which I determined had to be another Temple of God with many attached buildings like the others except for the Tabernacle and I could tell this temple building, this place of worship was much larger and grander than the prior places had been that I had visited this night yet it was shrouded as if by a white fog so all the intricate details were not clearly visible to my eyes!

I was able to see many, many modern day people that were holding various animals and I saw priests dressed much like all the other temples I had seen already in this dream. They were upon the elevated altar and at various other locations. I saw three fires that were built here on the surface of this square shaped large altar.

Why this Temple of God is still shrouded I am not sure because I can see the outer and inner courts with its different parts clearly but nothing else? The whole atmosphere in this place was one of great joy. The people were glad and of joyful even jubilant hearts. I could tell by the expressions and smiles upon their faces.

I felt in this dream that the implementing of animal sacrifices as well as all types of other offerings had been officially restarted for a little bit of time already by the way that the priests who were taking the lives of the animals or those skinning them did these task quickly, efficiently and self assured in what they were doing!

I looked back to the great Temple and I saw the fog had cleared partially and there appeared to be great golden doors on this one much like those I saw on the Temple of God made by King Solomon. I could see part of the outer doorway and I noticed it appeared as a whitish color.

I appeared to be standing at a gate in between what would be the inner and outer court if I remember my Bible history correctly! I believe I am at the 3rd Temple, Ezekiel's Temple of God yet to be built and it's larger, way larger than any of the others.

I felt compelled to look up above the entrance way, this gate that I am standing in and when I did I saw these words written in red above it in the sky...."East gate!" I looked around and I saw another gate to my right so it would be the north gate and there was another to my left that I knew would be a south gate.

I saw also when I looked behind me from my viewpoint another east gate of the outer court and it's from this direction that I began to hear a loud commotion coming from it. Now I heard it from the north and south gate too.

I heard many people start to scream. I could hear the animals' noises sounding like something had unsettled them. I heard what sounded like cows mooing and sheep bleating and I began to see birds flying away into the air. I felt immediately in this dream that something is terribly wrong and that I don't really want to be here anymore!

"Jesus, help me," I heard myself say as I began to see armed soldiers dressed head to toe in solid black uniforms with the exceptions of a white triangle patch above their heart and upon their right upper arm and they were carrying weapons of different types that consisted of guns and assault rifles more advanced I knew than the pictures I have seen except here in my many dreams!

I could tell that these armed soldiers had entered from all three gates and I quickly pressed myself to the side of this gate I am standing by. I don't know if I can be seen in this dream or not so I'm not taking any chances but I am also praying! Praying fervently to my Jesus in tongues through the Holy Spirit that lives inside of me.

I saw now that the black dressed soldiers were everywhere and far surpassed the number of the original crowds of people here to offer their sacrifices to Father God but even then this was tragic because the only way to reach God and to be received by him is through his Son Jesus Christ.

The soldiers quickly gathered many of the people together while many others had surrounded the priests who were not on the altar dedicated to God. This caused the priests performing the sacrifices on the altar to cease all their activities.

Finally an eerie hush came over the whole entire place in the area I was in but I felt it was the entire inner and outer courts because the place appeared to me as possibly the size of three football fields more or less. I realized the hush had begun from the outer court then proceeded into the inner one with only a few sounds of remaining noises being heard now and then.

I began to feel panic and fear trying to rise up in me but I pushed it back down and away from me and commanded it to leave my presence in Jesus name but I spoke it in a hushed quiet tone.

Then I saw "him" surrounded by four guards that walked with two on each of his side and he was coming through the east gate of the inner court where I was standing backed up against it. "Dear sweet Jesus, Why, oh why are you giving me so many dreams with this horrid, wicked, evil man," I asked to myself?

This man I saw surrounded by the four guards is none other than the man Antichrist! He had entered this place like that of a commanding military officer! All remaining noise ceased immediately when he entered through the east gate into the inner court.

Antichrist had an evil, malicious grin and a look of triumph in his eyes as if he was savoring every action and reaction he was seeing and every command he was giving! He pointed to about thirty soldiers that had been standing not far from me who had apparently been waiting for his signal for something and when he nodded his head toward them they headed for the steps leading up to the elevated altar.

One of the priests near the edge by the stairs dared to speak up and say, ”You can't come up here! This is sacred holy ground of God Almighty...of Elohim...of Yahweh! You mustn't step up here!!!” While he was speaking , the soldiers out of the thirty raised his weapon and shot the priest and he was hit by a mighty blow and he fell from the altar's platform to the ground below!

The thirty armed soldiers then quickly ascended the steps and surrounded the priests still standing on the altar of God. They motioned with their raised weapons for the priests to drop all that was in their hands which they immediately did! They gathered the priests together then hurriedly led them down the steps that led to the altar's surface. Not all the priests had been actually offering a sacrifice at the time but I counted seventeen of them as they came down with one guard accompanying each of them. This left thirteen armed soldiers remaining on the altar.

I heard Antichrist let out a small wicked laugh. The black dressed soldiers had fully surrounded the masses of people and I could see that we, the people were totally outnumbered. Some of the people had cried out in horror and terror while others were crying. Some silently weeping while others were sobbing at the scene that had just played out before them and still seeing the priest that now laid dead beside the altar of God.

One elderly white haired lady not far from me or the man Antichrist because he had stopped not far from where I was standing began wailing, crying and calling on the name of God...of Yahweh. I heard her pray, “Yahweh...Father help us!” Antichrist openly sneered at her as if her passionate prayer of desperation had disgusted him. So he then raised his right hand, snapped his fingers and pointed to the old white haired lady!

Four soldiers immediately surrounded her as she let out a hysterical cry her body bowed over from her many years causing her to move too slowly to escape from them. Two of them grabbed her roughly by her frail arms but fear had caused her to be able to have the strength to pull herself free from their grasp.

One of the other two guards of the four who had been standing a little further back raised the butt of his gun and brought it hard down upon the old woman's head. She let out a cry of pain and fell to the ground momentarily stunned. I could see her head was bleeding from the blow!

“Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,” I said, “Please stop this! Help her Jesus!” But no reply came at this moment in time! Then I looked again as one of the soldiers that she had managed to pull her arms free from grabbed her by her white hair near the scalp and began dragging her towards the stairs of the altar!

The other soldier who had grabbed her arm again after she fell released his hold on her when the other soldier had begun dragging her. Antichrist began moving up closer to the altar with a look of great anticipation and an evil grin pasted upon his wicked face.

I could hear the old woman's feeble cries for help as well as her pain as she feebly tried to break the iron grip of the hand pulling her by the hair. No one in the crowd moved. Most stared in horror while others who knew the woman I saw dropped their heads in shame too afraid to try to help her.

“Oh, Jesus, I cried within myself, “I can't watch this! GET ME OUT OF HERE PLEASE,” I screamed inside my mind! “No dear Child, I heard my Jesus say to me, You have been chosen to see...to watch so you can warn that these things are surely coming and coming quickly upon your world!” I was still upset but also relieved that Jesus had responded to my cry and that he was here with me.

I watched again in horror and by this time they had reached the stairs and I thought to myself, “Surely one of the other soldiers would help him pull her up the steps!” But No...He dragged her by her scalp, by her hair all by himself up the steps.

I could see bloody scratches on her arms and legs from where she had been dragged allowing her no dignity or modesty when her knee length purple dress ripped and revealed her undergarments to all to see.

I closed my eyes and said, “Jesus...please!” Hush Child, he said gently, “I know it's hard to see but you must watch!” Slowly I opened my eyes again and I saw that one of the black dressed soldiers had at some time picked up a knife that one of the priests had been using earlier and was now walking up the stairs.

He was the last of the four who had originally surrounded the old woman and to ascend the steps and she was now lying crumpled on the surface, the floor of the altar crying and whimpering. One of the sleeves of her dress had been ripped off during the cruel dragging of her body by her hair up the steps.

The other thirteen soldiers still on the altar's platform raised their weapons and pointed them toward the crowds of people. The other soldiers on the ground followed suit and raised their weapons upon the crowd also. Everyone understood the meaning of their raised guns. “If you tried to interfere then you would be shot dead on the spot!”

I watched as the black garbed soldier with the knife glinting in his hand looked in the direction of the evil man Antichrist who then responded in a sharp loud yet seductive voice. “Proceed!” The soldier walked over to the old woman...grabbed her by her hair and pulled her frail body into a sitting position. Then he pulled her head backwards and he slit her throat open with one quick motion of his hand!!! Then he threw her body carelessly on the altar and blood rushed out from her body.

I cried out in anguish and horror but no one heard me as tears came pouring down my face! I felt a gentle touch on my right arm above my hand and I looked down and saw a scar, an ugly horrible scar in the most beautiful hand I had ever seen that had both gentleness and strength present all at the same time.

I looked up and saw my Jesus but this time he had brown hair with a reddish hue with a mustache and beard but his eyes, his eyes were still the flaming fire full of compassion, love but also full of sorrow for all that had just occurred for they had desecrated the altar of God in the most horrendous, perverted evil way! That's when the tears began to roll down my face once again.

As I looked back at the old woman whose blood had been spilled all over the altar I asked Jesus shakily, ``Jesus, May I leave now?" "Not yet," he said softly as he reached up with his hands and wiped my cheeks where my tears had been. "There's one more thing I need you to see," he said! "Okay Jesus," I said weakly, then I continued to say, "Let your perfect will be done always in my life!" He smiled tenderly at me and then turned my head gently back toward the direction of Antichrist's location.

He was on the move again walking briskly and triumphantly toward the double golden doors of the holy Temple. I heard him say to one of the soldiers, "Bring it in!!!" I turned to my right where a noise had started to be raised and I saw four of these black clad soldiers rolling what I can only describe as a movable statue that was a miniature of the giant statue with the image of Antichrist that I have seen in another one of these dreams Jesus had given me.

This statue also had the image of Antichrist upon it and was possible I knew in this dream by its construction through the nano technology and gained its "life," its ability to move freely, speak smoothly with Antichrist's own voice and to think from the AI system that it was programmed with and linked directly to Antichrist's mind somehow through his bio enhancements.

The feet though were attached to a movable station or platform on wheels and I could tell it was heavy but the soldiers still made quick work of it. Antichrist walked up to the decorative engraved golden doors but I only caught a glimpse before he had flung both doors wide open and walked boldly inside.

Somehow and at sometime there appeared a camera crew who were there recording the whole thing. I hadn't noticed them until now when they had pulled out from the crowd. I also noticed it was a different type of camera...a more advanced type somehow but they were there on behalf of Antichrist to make sure the whole world witnessed all that had happened and that still yet to come! I can't help but notice that it's like everything he does this unholy man of sin likes to broadcast for all the world to see.

The four soldiers rolling the image of Antichrist are not far behind him and I noticed many more of the soldiers are coming in while herding much of the crowd inside with them. I heard some of the soldiers speaking these words to the frightened people. "You are to cheer after our beloved leader makes his announcement and they pointed their guns at them but kept them held low so the camera wouldn't see them. They all nodded their heads in fear!

I saw nothing of the inside surroundings because my eyes are trained on this evil man Antichrist and even when I tried to move them I am unable to, no matter how much I tried. So apparently I am to keep my eyes on him and all he does!

I noticed he had stopped and was standing in front of a curtain decorated with angels in colors of purple, blue and scarlet that would be the entrance to the Holy of Holies. I saw him then turn and make a movement as if he was pulling something and I heard the sound of ripping fabric!

"Jesus," I cried out and asked, "That sound...did he just rip down the curtain to your most holy place...the Holy of Holies?" "Yes Child he did," Jesus responded! The four burly soldiers pushing the image of Antichrist in the form of this movable statue with its computerized life like AI programming moved it into the Holy of Holies where the Ark of the Covenant would have been sitting if it had been here in the holiest place of all!

When it was fully set into position Antichrist moved and stood in front of his image. He looked at it for a moment approvingly then turned toward the crowd of people who had been forcibly made to come inside the Temple to witness all this and to give Antichrist their forced, fake cheers of approval! The soldiers were still present too but every time the camera panned in one of their directions they seemed to know how to blend themselves into the crowd so that it didn't appear that the people were unwillingly here!

I heard Antichrist's seductively sweet sickening voice as he spoke to the people and of course the camera. His voice although sweet to the ear had a nauseating and revolting affect on me. “My beloved children...no longer shall you worship a false God who sits in heaven blissfully ignoring the heartaches and woes of our world! I,” he said, “I walk among you! Did not I get struck down yet here I am standing before you in the flesh? Have not I told you when we come together in unity that we together can do anything? The time has come that no more division shall be allowed in our government or in our worship because little children it is I who prophecy has foretold of!!!

I am your ruler! I am your king and I am your GOD!!!!! I am God of the earth! I am God of your world! We must have unity!You will bow down and worship me your God and take my mark showing me where your true allegiance lies! This shall be my temple. A temple fitting...worthy of God himself and I am he! I AM GOD!

As I watched his face closely I saw the face of Satan himself manifest upon him and I cried out to Jesus, “Please Jesus, I've seen enough!” I was trembling inside and out in my body! “Yes Child you have. Now you have!!!

Tell them my Child that these things are just moments away!!! Warn all you can and reach out to all the best you can through me while there's still time. Antichrist rises, Child and all these things are coming to pass. You must prepare because no man knows the hour of my return. Not even I know but Father alone! So you must be ready to endure to the end of your allotted time here on earth! You must prepare your heart to die for me should you be called to do so!

With these final words I found myself transported to my bed fully awake as I had never been sleeping at all. So if this was an actual dream or a vision of the night I'm not sure but I know with no doubt at all that these things are coming fast upon our world but so is Jesus our beloved Savior!!!!

Scripture references

Exodus 25 & 26
1 Kings 6:1-38
Ezra 3:7-13
Nehemiah 2:11-20
Daniel 9:24-27
Daniel 11:31-32
Daniel 12:11
Ezekiel 40:1-49
2 Thessalonians 2:1-17
Revelation 13

9/11/21@6:56AM The Antarctica & Conference Room Dream book edited

Lord Jesus, I dreamed last night that I was being transported to many locations, to many destinations all over the world. At each location I found myself looking upon great cities of our world as if from the sky above. Why I am seeing them I have yet to know! I saw Tokyo Japan, Moscow Russia, Sydney Australia, Kuching Malaysia, Beijing China, Geneva Switzerland, Paris France, Rome Italy, Warsaw Poland, London England, Dublin Ireland, Guatemala City in Guatemala and Brussels Belgium. I saw still yet Washington, DC in the United States and Fairfax, Virginia. Likewise, I was at Ottawa, Canada and Auburn, Alabama. Then I saw Singapore in Singapore … Wellington, New Zealand … Edinburgh, Scotland … Rio de Janeiro in Brazil … New Delhi, India … Riyadh, Saudi, Arabia … Baghdad in Iran … Egypt in Africa … Tel Aviv, Israel … Damascus, Syria … Laos, Vietnam and Helsinki, Finland. I also visited Lisbon Portugal, New Britain in Papua New Guinea, Fort Worth Texas, Galle in Sri Lanka and also Santa Rosa California.

Why I was there or What I did while there I don't know yet, nor do I know if these locations have anything in common at this moment in time? But then I found myself being transported once again and this time it was to the great Antarctica Circle, but here at this location it was different. I found myself descending from the sky on the west side and when my feet touched the snow and ice I immediately began walking toward the east. In wonderment, I continued walking across this ice filled terrain! I began to feel uneasy. I was sensing something…. something not quite right, and I recognized the Holy Spirit was warning me that this was a very evil place. Now I could feel a very strong evil presence here as I continued walking across the terrain. It was beautiful to the eyes to behold, and I marveled at such great beauty, with snow appearing the whitest and purest that I have ever seen. Yet still I knew that hidden in this beauty somehow was great evil.

As I came to about mid-center of this Antarctica circle I began walking slightly to the south yet still towards the east, so I was angling downward while still proceeding to my right, and then I stopped. I felt this knowledge drop into my spirit. Something is here, both spiritually evil as physically. Something is in the snow, possibly frozen, or even possibly a hidden base or location of some sort. I now feel many locations of some sorts are hidden above and below this great Antarctica Circle region of land.

Then in my dream I was transported one last time, but this time I found myself inside a large business type room with its long wooden conference table and its many rolling type chairs that surrounded it. I noticed three large wall monitors, each side by side to the other on the back wall, and the dark blue carpet had the appearance of being of a commercial grade quality. Each of the matching rolling chairs, I saw, were also upholstered with a matching blue fabric that matched the blue carpeting. I began looking around cautiously, when I heard a door open behind me to the left. I tried to duck for cover, but there was nowhere to hide. A man appeared through the door and began walking toward me! I felt a sense of panic begin rising up in me, but he didn't notice me and actually passed right through me, so apparently, I am invisible and unseen in this dream.

He walked toward the table towards one of the chairs and all I could see was his back features. I could see though that he was carrying in his left hand a large briefcase type satchel or carrying case. Above the briefcase, tucked under his arm, was a red manila type folder that was holding what appeared to be many papers inside. This man was on the left side of the huge conference table, which was centered directly in the middle of the room! He stood before one of

the chairs in front of this table, and he then reached with his right hand, grabbed the thick red folder and laid it quickly upon the table in front of him. As he did, I saw in black, block style letters the word "Top Secret" written upon its cover.

I could see the back and side view of this man's head, and his once dark hair shows signs of now being lightened by the graying of its roots. He was dressed in a sharp looking black business suit, and he wore shiny black shoes that tied with stiff black shoestrings. I also noticed on his right hand was a large, chunky type ring, but I couldn't see the details of the ring except for the number "33" that is on its top, but I feel the 33 is for my benefit and not an original part of the ring. I also felt in this dream that this is not a ring he often wears in the public's eye. Furthermore, I saw the man pull out the rolling chair that was directly in front of him and sit in it. He was about midway of the long table. He opens the red top secret manila folder and begins looking through the paper documents inside.

Although I could not make out the features of this man's face, I could make out his receding hairline, so I felt he was an older man. He continued flipping through the many papers, and he then pulled out two of them and laid them on the left side of the now opened red folder. He then proceeded to pick up the other remaining stack of papers and flipped through them again. Next, he selects a handful and picks them up with his left hand, and lays the few remaining back on the right side of the top-secret red folder with his other hand.

Not only that, but he then pushes himself backwards in the rolling chair and stands up, papers still in his hands. Then he walks a little to the right of the file on the table and begins laying these papers out before him on the long table. 1…2…3…4 … 15…16…19…23. All the way up to 33 I had counted that he had spread out on the table before him yet some of these papers were overlapping each other. I drew closer and when I looked down at the papers, I saw they were all the same type of what seemed to be a legal document written in a foreign language that in reality I don't know! But in this dream, I was able to read and understand it. At the top of each document, it read "Coalition Agreement!" Because he had overlapped some of the papers, I couldn't read everything that was written but on each I did see what looked like stamped words in red on each of them which were the words "Classified" and "Signed."

Then inside several of the actual bodies of these documents I saw names of different countries who I believe had joined this coalition and this was their signed original documents. Some of these names that I saw were: Iraq, Serbia, Germany, Denmark, Iran, and Syria. I also saw partial letters of some countries like "Vene" which I believe meant Venezuela possibly, "Col" which may be Columbia, and "Mex" which I also think is referring to Mexico, but again I didn't see the full countries names, so I can't say that these are the definite names.

Next, he walked back to the opened red file and picked up the two remaining papers that he had laid aside, and I saw they were the same type of legal documents. I saw the names of the countries of China and North Korea on these two, but the stamping was different. They each had stamped in red the word "Classified" but instead of the word "Signed" they had a larger size post-it notes in its place and each read, "Verbal Only, Signature forthcoming after proof of strikes witnessed." He laid these two papers back on the red folder and even though his face still stayed in the shadows, I could tell he had a triumphant and satisfactory grin that had spread across his face. This man never spoke a word or uttered a sound but worked quietly and efficiently with great purpose in all he had done.

Then he walked around the long conference table to the wall on its right side, and I now noticed a huge wall map that was very, very detailed of our world. Listed were the capital names of each country, the longitude and latitude lines, the islands and bodies of water all identified on

this map plus UTC time all included. It was hung in a case with the front possibly made from a clear type acrylic plastic that had a locking door. The locking mechanism, located on the right side near the bottom, took a strange type of key. The end of the key would have to be made in a circle from the look of this lock. As I moved closer to examine this map, I now noticed red "X" marks on different locations across my great nation of America, and I felt my heart leap inside me. I stood stunned as I watched this man with his shadowy face look at the map intensely.

Then all of a sudden, I saw a sight that I believe shall be forever branded in my mind's eye. I saw a very large red arm appear behind this man, and I watched as it stretched out its hand toward this man. It was a dark, dirty red color and the hand was like a claw with long pointed black dirty fingernails. I have no other way to describe this. I watched as the hand began stroking this man on his head like a child would pet, a much beloved pet!!! Although I knew it was a spiritual petting because it didn't ruffle this man's hair, I could still see it was having a physical and spiritual even deadly effect on him somehow! I could feel the evil grow inside this man with each stroke of the red hand. Then I heard a voice speak from the direction of this red, giant, horrible hand. I heard it say in the most seductive, yet purely evil voice I have ever encountered before in my dreams and in reality, and it said, "Soon Vladimir…soon! Soon my pet!"

As the voice spoke my whole body shuddered and the shadow began fading like wisps blown by the wind which, when moved aside, allowed me to now see this man's identity! I saw this evil man's face. It is the face of Vladimir Putin, the current president of Russia, the bear. I realized now that I was in Russia, and at this knowledge I was jolted out of my sleep. I jumped hurriedly out of my bed and came straight to my kitchen table, and I began praying. Then I began writing, and then I began crying. Crying for us in America and our broken world.

Bible Verses:

Matthew: 24:6-8 **6** And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.
7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.
8 All these are the beginning of sorrows.
1 Timothy 4:**1** Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;

Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream 10/12/21 at 3:07 pm

I dreamed again Jesus, but this dream was over a period of 4 nights, but it then skipped to another dream on the 3rd night. So, this was on the 8th, 9 th & 11th of this month of October, and I am writing it down today as you have led me to do.

In this dream it started where I found myself standing in an ice and snow-covered vast land but it was more ice than snow. I was wearing a warm dark blue parka with brown fur trim around the hood. Beneath the hood I could see that I was wearing a black toboggan and upon my face I was wearing large glasses that reminded me of the safety glasses that you wear sometimes but they were a more yellow in color than clear and I knew somehow that this was to protect my eyes from the brightness of the ice covering the land.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I had on what I felt like were insulated medium blue pants and fur lined black boots with warm black gloves on my hands. It's cold here! Bitter cold and the air upon my face is dry with very little moisture in it. I looked around and saw nothing but white on the landscape which was in contrast with the blue sky of the day! This place looks somehow familiar, and I mused it would have been beautiful to look at if not for the hairs on my arms and neck standing straight up which caused my heart to begin beating incredibly fast!

I felt evil…great evil in this pace! "Jesus, where have you taken me now," I asked out loud not really expecting an answer and none came? I looked around one more time at the ice-covered terrain and I knew of a certainty that yes, I have been here before. This place is very familiar for my eyes had caught sight of a mountain in the

distance which looked as if it were made out of ice, and I immediately recognized the shape of it. “God...dear Jesus, am I at the Antarctica again? Why am I here?” The last times I was here was in a vision and another dream. In the dream I had walked from left to right to a little past the halfway point and I stopped because I had felt great evil beneath my feet in the ice...inside the ice and under somehow! I felt a strong urge in my spirit to head toward the ice mountain, but my mind was screaming, “Are you crazy? You know evil lies within!”

I shook my head for a moment to clear my thoughts and I asked Jesus, “Lord, do I really have to go there?” I heard no response but the urge to go was now pulling me as if I was being pulled by a giant magnet! “Okay Jesus....I understand! I'm going but only because I know you want me to go there and because I know that you will be going with me!” Still, I heard no reply from my lovely Jesus, but I could feel his mighty and holy presence inside of my heart.

I began slowly walking toward the mountain, which was to my right, to my east and soon the great ice mountain appeared much closer in its majestic heights although it wasn't a tall, tall mountain. This is definitely the same ice mountain I have been to before because in the day vision that occurred while I had been praying and interceding, I had come here with Jesus. I know now that there is a cave entrance located somewhere nearby and inside the cave would be a great ice labyrinth that led to a structure hidden inside of the mountain that had the appearance of that of a pyramid and covers a vast area beneath the ice.

I began walking cautiously now because when I was here in my day vision, I was not alone on this ice region of land that I know is Antarctica but there were demons also called the fallen ones as well

as some Nephilim. Some of the Nephilim had been in the size of giants while others were normal sized as I was. But they do not all look human because some are grotesquely deformed yet I could tell they were mighty in their strength and many of them had been near the cave entrance! I'm not sure if this is the only entrance into this location but the mountain is the same one I was led to before by the Holy Spirit.

I managed to find a mound of an ice formation to hide myself behind while I stopped to catch my breath for a moment. I looked down at my clothes and asked in a low voice, “Why didn't you dress me all in white Jesus?” But still no answer came but I knew he was with me. I was being very careful because I didn't know if anyone would be able to see me or if they could capture me in this dream if I am not only an observer!

As I moved out from behind the ice formation I began once again moving cautiously forward. My breathing started coming quicker as I continued forward and then my Holy Ghost alarm as I call it began going off in my spirit like firecrackers on a 4th of July night because the danger and evil I felt had now all but tripled in its intensity!!! I found myself almost at the base of the mountain covered with ice, but I knew if anyone else was here and they looked my way then I would be easily spotted in my dark blue parka, medium blue pants and black boots.

“Jesus I'm almost there! What do you want me to do?” This time he responded and oh how my heart rejoiced to hear his perfect sweet voice! “I want you to hide yourself then watch, look with discernment and listen!” “Okay but where,” I asked him? “Child behind some of the ice, but you will get your best view if you will hide yourself on the right, because I have something to show you!”

“Alright,” I said, and I began looking to my right a little further ahead that would be a suitable hiding place for me.

I made it to my selected hiding place and just barely had time to hide when I heard voices. “Jesus,” I whispered. “Yes Child,” he said. “If I'm having to hide myself does this mean that they can see me?” I asked him this because even though I was having this dream I also knew it was a dream and not reality that I was doing all these things in! “Yes, Child it does,” he said! “Oh,” I responded and drew myself further behind the ice. I must be closer to the cave entrance than I realized.

Now I started hearing the sound of multiple voices and although I knew they were not all speaking English, in this dream everything they said I was able to understand! Now I heard the sound of approaching vehicles and I peeked cautiously over the ice. I saw snow mobiles both large and small approaching with 3 larger white military style ice terrain vehicles that looked like they had the capability to seat several people inside. I counted 8 snow mobiles. I heard a male voice coming from where I judged the entrance of the cave would be and he was yelling at someone else.

“Hey, tell Azure they're here and I'll bring them down shortly!” I heard a muffled reply as if this person was inside the cave and they said, “I'll notify him now! I didn't have an actual view of the cave entrance, but I did for the many vehicles that were approaching. “Jesus don't leave me,” I whispered. “Never Child,” he whispered back to me, and I instantly felt peace spread over my mind and body.

I watched as they parked the vehicles close to the cave entrance near the base of the mountain and also not far from my hiding

place. I noticed immediately that some of the people dismounting from the snow mobiles were tall. Very tall. Five of the eight snow mobiles had giant riders! I know they are Nephilim and their heights if I were to guess would range from between 8-14 ft. They were so very big and tall!

The other 3 remaining snowmobile riders were of a normal range in size and close to that of a normal or tall person in society but I felt they are still Nephilim because since the first dream the you have given me God, you have shown me that some of the them are the general size of a regular person and those are the ones who have infiltrated the governments and military all over our world. Yet this information didn't surprise me when you told me this Jesus since they are pushing the agenda and rise of Antichrist, Satan's beloved puppet so he himself can finally rule over our world, although briefly and call himself God!

I watched the larger vehicles as the passengers began unloading. They were all normal sized people dressed much like I was but their outerwear I could tell had to be expensive by the way they were tailored. There were 3 drivers that had emerged from the large white vehicles that were all dressed in matching parkas and pants that set them apart from the rest of the people who added up to thirteen in total. I watched more closely while praying for understanding, wisdom and clarity in Jesus' name because I felt in this dream that this was of great importance and part of what Jesus had brought me to see.

I heard a man's voice, and I drew my breath in sharply because I recognized it and although I understood him, I knew he was speaking in a foreign language. He had his back toward me but when another person came up to speak with him, he turned in my

direction and I saw this man's face! I saw it clearly! It was Vladimir Putin, the president of Russia the bear!!! “Oh no,” I said to myself, but I kept on watching from my hiding place behind the ice. If I could have sunk down any further behind the ice, I would have but I was as far as I could go.

I watched as the first man who had approached Putin stepped away and another taller dark-haired man walked up to him and him too, I knew was speaking a different foreign language, but I understood him as well. But then so did Putin. That's when it dropped into my spirit that they were all wearing a type of multilingual translator so each could understand one another. As the taller man was talking to Vladimir Putin, he turned and looked in my direction with a perplexed look on his face as if he sensed my presence, but he didn't see me. I froze in place and prayed to Jesus fervently in my mind. He turned to Putin again and began talking to him once more, but I was shaken because I had seen his face too...clearly. It was Xi Jinping from China!

Shock filled my mind and I asked Jesus in a low whisper, “What's going on here?” “Keep watching,” was all he said. I saw other faces of leaders of other countries! Even some from the middle east region that I recognized but whose names I don't remember. I saw a tall Nephilim man with a brown heavy coat that had blonde hair that was drawn back in a ponytail that hung down to the shoulders. He didn't waste time with small talk. He simply said, “Good you're here! Azure is waiting!” I heard one of the leaders from the middle east region ask, “Is he here,” and apparently everyone in the crowd knew exactly which “he” that this middle eastern man was referring to.

All eyes turned to the blonde hair Nephilim and were waiting for his answer. “Yes, he is already here! Now come! Azure has the meeting room ready!” I saw Vladimir Putin rub his hands together and he said, “Good,” as they all started heading together to the cave entrance. As soon as they had gone inside the cave, I let out my breath because apparently, I had been holding it for a while. “Oh Lord, this can't be good,” I said. “No Child it is not,” he replied softly! “What happens next,” I asked? “We go inside,” he said! Then immediately the scene changed before me.

Next scene: I now found myself in a very large room...a meeting room that had an assortment of framed maps of various parts of the world. Plus, there was one very large, detailed map of the world with every island and body of water listed including the longitude and latitude lines. It was hung on the wall and had an engraved dark brown expensive frame made out of what looked like walnut wood. In the middle of the room was a very large round table that made me think of the description in the books about King Arthur's round table but only larger, much larger in size! Spread out upon this round table where various maps of different locations but the majority of them appeared to be of the United States. I was looking down upon them and that's when I realized I was floating in the air and was right next to the light fixture attached to the ceiling. There were no chairs around this table. This I felt was a very evil place.

“Jesus are you here,” I whispered and asked? “Yes, Child I am,” he said. I let out a sigh of relief and said, “Oh that's good. I don't want to be here by myself!” “You won't be Child for I have promised not to leave you but to go with you wherever you go!” “I realized this,” I said, “But it's reassuring to hear you tell me at times!” “I know this dear Child, and this is why I just told you," My Jesus said to me softly! My heart melted at his great love even in a precarious

situation like this one I was in, and I found myself saying, “Jesus, I love you!” “I love you too, child,” he responded.

Then I heard voices, a lot of them as the large group came through the door led by the blonde-haired Nephilim man who had brought them in from the outside. As they came into the room, I heard another door open that was from the opposite side of the room and in walked three men whose faces I didn't recognize but above each of their heads was a white bubble cloud that had these words written in black inside it. “Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3” and I knew that these were the ones who dealt directly with the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves!

Then behind them I saw a fallen one, a demon about the size of a normal man and it was almost shadowy with some transparency in places, yet I could still make out his appearance. He had what I guess you would call flesh the color of medium light gray that was sallow looking with sunken cheeks and a deformed mouth. There were black, empty sockets where his eyes should have been! His presence emanated great evil. As soon as he entered the blonde headed Nephilim man went down on one knee in the position of what you see football players kneel in and he bowed his head.

He then took his right hand and balled it into a fist with his thumb on the inside instead of the normal outside position and then hit his chest above his heart two quick times and he said, “Allegiance to you Azure and to Lucifer our angel of light!” The others in the room while still standing bowed their heads to him and also balled their right hand into the same type of fist and hit their chests quickly twice to the demon Azure and repeated the Nephilim's words! “Allegiance to Azure and Lucifer our angel of light.”

The demon fallen one Azure seemed to relish this sworn praise to him for a moment but then he said harshly, “You can get up Kragar! Your services will no longer be needed in this meeting! I will send word when you’re needed again!” Kragar the blonde Nephilim said, “Yes unholy one!” Then he stood up, turned around and then walked quickly out of the door he had come in from. Azure the demon wasted no time and he said, “You all know why you are here! We will get started as soon as Satan's prodigy, his chosen one enters.”

“I'm right here,” I heard a familiar voice speak to the crowd. I recognized his voice instantly and it was the voice of the man Antichrist who had entered the room from the same door that Azure the demon had come from! The atmosphere was already filled with great evil but when he, Antichrist entered the room it changed to an all-new level of evil. “Jesus,” I whispered a little uncertainty. I heard him say softly, “I am here!”

The attitude of the people, the leaders all began to change before my eyes when they realized that Antichrist was here and it seemed that all present knew that with his presence in the room it was now really their time and this time it wouldn't be stopped because he was no longer staying hidden from their view but he had been meeting secretly with many of them until this time they had been brought together for this meeting.

All this I was discerning in my dream from what I was seeing! I couldn't help from thinking to myself even though my situation was not a good one, “But ah, my God might have something to say about you thinking you are unstoppable,” and I wanted to say it out loud but I realized that would not be a very wise thing to say among

this crowd even though I had Jesus with me because he knew what I was thinking and I felt him squeeze my hand even though I didn't see him and I knew it meant to stay quiet! Azure smiled, if you could call it a smile with much wickedness and Antichrist who seemed quite comfortable with the demon's presence put his hands together in great anticipation and said in his sickening sweet voice,

“Ladies and gentlemen, leaders of our world...Let us begin!” He then motioned for them to gather around the round table so all could see what he was about to reveal and share with them. As he moved a large map of the U.S and laid it on top of another I now saw what looked like a black flat screen that was inserted directly into the table. I felt as if it was a built-in touch screen computer of some type. Yes, it was because I saw Antichrist touching the screen which came to life and then suddenly the images on his screen became like 3D images that were projected above the table for all to see!

Antichrist quickly pulled up a large-scale map of the world and then he looked around at the world leaders and spoke! “It's time now for our new order to be installed and to do so those who still resist us must be dealt with!” There was a murmur of approval throughout the room! Antichrist continued, “We are here to discuss the invasion that is to proceed after the initial strikes." Azure the fallen one was standing right beside him and the combination of them standing together was becoming almost unbearable, yet I managed to remain still and continued to watch!

I heard Antichrist say, “The invasion will begin with a combination of forces from different countries. Each country will report to Vladimir, and he will report to one of these three,” and he pointed to the three men standing separate from the rest of the group who were of the Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3. They didn't say a word or

even give the slightest acknowledgment that they had heard yet their creepy, evil eyes were watchful and alert. Antichrist didn't seem to notice or had expected their reaction and continued with his speech.

“We will use the combined forces of both Vladimir Putin's Russian military and that of Xi Jinping's forces in China. Our loyal UN peacekeepers,” he said with a slight laugh, “will already have their forces in place that were invited there to the U.S. under the guise of peace.” As I watched I saw him pull up on the 3D computer many images of new equipment, vehicles and weapons not yet known to the people living above ground on the top side of the earth for this part of the building I felt in this dream was under the ice mountain and the building spread out upon a vast open area in the underground. Then I heard Antichrist ask Xi Jinping this question.

“Any unforeseen problems with the creation of more hybrid soldiers? Any problems connecting them directly to our AI system? Xi Jinping replied quickly through his voice translator, “The interface went smoothly but we did run into a few technical issues. I contacted Sarina and we were able to smooth it out with the help she sent us from the European underground facility.” As I listened, I prayed and then prayed some more! Then I saw Antichrist point to the state of California and he said, “Vladimir Putin and Xi Jinping's forces will head for California first with Vladimir's second fleet heading shortly after to New York where he will soon be accompanied by other countries including North Korea's forces.”

At the mention of North Korea, I began scanning the crowd of people and yes, there in the crowd I saw Kim Jong Un, but he wasn't alone! Standing next to him was his sister and I knew this because I recognized her picture that I had seen that had been sent to me by

way of the internet! “She has cruel eyes,” I said to Jesus,” but then quickly added, “They all do!” “Yes,” Jesus said, “You are seeing a reflection of what lies inside of them!” “Jesus, you can stop all of this,” I whispered! “Child what you are witnessing is the just judgment for your nation who has forgotten me their God, their holy Savior! Have I not told you Child to read my book of Jeremiah and more directly I referred you to chapter 15 and verse 6? Did I not ask you if this was not your nation America of today?” “Yes, you have Jesus,” I responded, “And you were right!”

“Child your nation as a whole people and I am not referring to those who love and serve me but the majority who do not, these are they who have refused to repent of their stiff-necked rebellious ways, their sins. They are reaping their just rewards for the evil seeds they have sown. Did I not send warning upon warning? Disaster upon disaster?” “Yes, you did but Jesus we are not all bad,” I said earnestly. “No Child, you are not but when judgment falls it falls upon the unjust as well as those who are mine.”

“I am not abandoning you nation of America, but I am going to bring her to her knees and those who will come to me I will cherish forever even though I love all men equally. Those who do not come, who do not repent will have to face the final judgments upon the earth then endure the flaming fire and brimstone of the eternal lake of fire knowing the whole time that this fate was their choice they made for themselves.”

My heart was breaking, and I could still hear the planning of the invasion below and I heard Antichrist voice rise above the others as he said, “Azure here has assured me that his Nephilim are already prepared to aid in the invasion so we will be making the arrangements to accommodate some of the difficulties with their

sizes shortly through our regular communication channels." As his voice began to fade in the distance as well as my other surroundings and I knew I was being pulled from this dream to awareness I heard myself cry out, "Jesus' please help our country and its people!"

"Child when your people return wholeheartedly back to me then I will once more be their God and they my engrafted people and I will fight with you against those that seek to destroy you!" "Will we survive as a nation Jesus," I asked brokenheartedly? "Yes, but not as it was prior!" "Jesus, Jesus," I cried out and then I awoke and once again tears were running down my face where I had been crying in my sleep. "God please help us," I said as I sat in my bed crying and I said, "If only our nation had repented....."

MATTHEW 24:7-13
MARK 13:7-8
HEBREWS 13:5
JEREMIAH 15:6
MATTHEW 5:45

SONS OF GOD SCRIPTURES

I AM NOT TRYING TO ARGUE WITH ANYONE ABOUT THE EXISTENCE OF THE SONS OF GOD BEING FALLEN ANGELS, BUT I AM PRESENTING WHAT THE HOLY SPIRIT HAS SHOWN ME AND I AM USING THE KJV BIBLE. I WENT TO WHERE YOU ARE ABLE TO RESEARCH THE GREEK AND HEBREW WORD AND, IN EACH INSTANCE, LISTED THE WORDS USED ARE THE SAME WHEN REFERRING TO "SONS OF GOD" BEING TRANSLATED AS "BĒN WHICH IS FOR "THE SONS" AND "'ĔLŌHÎM" WHICH IS THE WORD FOR "OF GOD." WE KNOW THROUGH THE CONTENT IN THE SCRIPTURES IN THESE SITUATIONS ARE REFERRING TO BOTH THE EVIL AND GOOD BEINGS THEY ARE SPEAKING ABOUT SO PLEASE

PRAYERFULLY CHECK IT OUT FOR YOURSELF INSTEAD OF RELYING ON SOMEONE ELSE'S TEACHING AND OPINIONS AND YOU CAN DO SO AT THE WEB ADDRESS I HAVE GIVEN YOU.

GENESIS 6:1-4
1 AND IT CAME TO PASS, WHEN MEN BEGAN TO MULTIPLY ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH, AND DAUGHTERS WERE BORN UNTO THEM,
2 THAT THE SONS OF GOD SAW THE DAUGHTERS OF MEN THAT THEY WERE FAIR; AND THEY TOOK THEM WIVES OF ALL WHICH THEY CHOSE.
3 AND THE LORD SAID, MY SPIRIT SHALL NOT ALWAYS STRIVE WITH MAN, FOR THAT HE ALSO IS FLESH: YET HIS DAYS SHALL BE AN HUNDRED AND TWENTY YEARS.
4 THERE WERE GIANTS IN THE EARTH IN THOSE DAYS; AND ALSO AFTER THAT, WHEN THE SONS OF GOD CAME IN UNTO THE DAUGHTERS OF MEN, AND THEY BARE CHILDREN TO THEM, THE SAME BECAME MIGHTY MEN WHICH WERE OF OLD, MEN OF RENOWN.
JOB 1:6 NOW THERE WAS A DAY WHEN THE SONS OF GOD CAME TO PRESENT THEMSELVES BEFORE THE LORD, AND SATAN CAME ALSO AMONG THEM.
JOB 2:1 AGAIN THERE WAS A DAY WHEN THE SONS OF GOD CAME TO PRESENT THEMSELVES BEFORE THE LORD, AND SATAN CAME ALSO AMONG THEM TO PRESENT HIMSELF BEFORE THE LORD.
JOB 38:7 WHEN THE MORNING STARS SANG TOGETHER, AND ALL THE SONS OF GOD SHOUTED FOR JOY?

11/3/21@3:56AM Blueprints of the Enemy Dream

I dreamed I was standing on a great battlefield, a battlefield of life. The battle had already passed through this location and I found myself among the bloody yet charred remains where you could tell it had occurred. But it also appeared to me as if it had been one-sided. From the look of what I am seeing, it appeared as if some type of weapon had been used that caused the destruction and igniting of all that stood in its path. This I concluded is what had caused the burning and black charring of most of what I am seeing. I am also seeing remnants of bits and pieces of debris, trees and what I feel might have been structures at one time. "Structures," I said out loud in a stunned tone! I turned around once again and took another good look all around me and," yes" it is a place where some type of battle had ensued! But it's not only an open area like I first thought, but I feel it what I am seeing is what must be at one time a grand city! I know this because in this dream I am able to see into the far distance for many, many miles. This is where I am seeing the remnants of what once had been buildings that are now in various stages of destruction. The closer to where I am standing, the less evidence remaining that a city once stood here!

"Where am I, Jesus? What has happened here," I asked? ""War has happened, Daughter!!! You are now standing on a location where once stood a great thriving city full of life but has now been struck down with its existence now just a faded memory!" "But why Jesus? Why so much total destruction and devastation, I asked him sorrowfully, even though I couldn't see him at this moment? "Dearest Daughter, your once great nation of America has become as the twin cities of Sodom and Gomorrah, whose filthiness and stench of their sin-filled abominable acts reached up into the heavens and filled our nostrils with its vulgar smells. Father and I are holy, pure, and righteous and this evil wickedness must not be allowed to continue! The sin of sexual immorality not only defiles the body, your holy temple, but it devastates the mind and soul of the individuals!"

"I sent warning after warning that judgment had been called forth! It's even written in the pages of my holy word which has been named the Holy Bible that a nation, a people that forgets God, forgets their Creator shall be turned into hell! Did I not leave you the holy commandments, "Thou shalt not lie? Thou shalt not steal! Thou shalt not cover or kill yet your nation slaughters more of your own children while still inside the womb more than any other nation in your world! The sin of Manasseh the king who caused his son to pass through the fire, led Israel to sin greatly with his use of enchantments and wizardry in addition to his restoring of idol worship in place of me their holy God has now surpassed by your ungodly nation today! The cry of the innocent blood he shed has been outnumbered by the cries that rise from your nation who was only made great through me, Jesus, your world's Savior!"

I dropped my head in sorrow as shame and disgrace filled my heart over what our nation has become, realizing how we must look in his eyes. Our Savior loves us with an unending, everlasting love but because he is righteous and just, he must judge us by his holy and pure standards and not are sin decayed ones. We have been judged and found guilty! Yet even after the guilty verdict he had lovingly continued to warn us of what the cost of our sins would be as a nation, his people if we refused to return to his loving arms.

I began crying and that's when I felt my Jesus' arms wrap around me as he held me close and began weeping with me over the state of my nation, America. After a few minutes, he spoke softly and said, "Daughter, come! I have more for you to see!" I looked up with tear filled eyes and I saw his lovely holy face. He was no longer only a comforting voice, but he was here in this dream in a touchable form. I looked into his flaming eyes of the purest holy fire, and I could see this time that sometime his irises had edges of the color blue! The look of intense love, pure love, gentleness, and compassion made me weak and if not for his arms supporting me, I feel I would not have been able to stand! "Be strengthened," he said softly, and I immediately felt my vitality being restored!

“Daughter, you must see what the enemy has planned! Even though your nation and even your world has entered the time of judgment and your people as a whole have turned from me, I shall not abandon that which is mine! Although America has become a lewd, promiscuous wife to me, I shall bring her back to me through the fires of trial and adversity! Also, through the hardship of war and for some captivity because I love her still!” I looked at him again, my tears finally stopping, and I asked in a trembling voice, “What do you need me to see Jesus? What do you need me to give warning of?” “Come,” he said, and took me by my left hand with his right. He then lifted his left arm into the air and made a circular waving motion from right to left. Immediately, the charred battlefield is no longer in my sight!

Now I am seeing an opening in what appears to be located in the side of a hill. There is green, uncut grass to the left of the opening and dirt on the right of it. I notice there is a metal door surrounded by a metal door frame that is attached to concrete blocks. The door is smaller than a normal size door, and I surmised that a person would have to stoop over to enter or leave through it. I see the door is opening, and now I see coming out of it are soldiers. There are many, many soldiers coming out now who are wearing uniforms in the color of dark charcoal gray, it looks like! But the sky has become overcast or night is falling, so I am unable to see the true color clearly. They are heavily armed, carrying rifles and wearing side arms. Their belts appear to have what looks like hand grenades, but different from the normal ones I have seen in pictures. Their hats are different from what I would normally call military, yet they all wore them. They are not like the kind our military wear. As I am watching, I feel my alarm increasing because there are so many of them!!! Then I began seeing their faces! They are Chinese soldiers!!!

“Jesus,” I asked, “where are they coming from? How did they get here? This is America I’m seeing, isn’t it?” “Yes, Daughter, it is! When your nation becomes invaded, your people will be watching the skies and the oceans deep. Yes, they shall come by these means as well, but Daughter they shall come from inside the earth too! The vast underground network of tunnels that run throughout your world are connecting one continent to another. They are even beneath the oceans and seas, as I have shown you through previous dreams.

“What am I supposed to do with this kind of information, Jesus? How do we know which underground locations they shall come from and is it only the Chinese that shall come from underground,” I asked him in uncertainty? “No, Daughter there will be other nations that have joined the coalition penned by the evil Putin’s hands, himself, who has been planning for many years for this time that has now come to your nation and world.” “What can we do to stop it, Jesus,” I asked earnestly. “You pray, Daughter,” he said. You sound the alarm for other of my children to pray too. You are no longer ignorant of his plan. Now pray against it because when my children come together and pray in faith through my name and stand upon what my word says then mountains can be moved! The enemy can be stopped or hindered in many instances, and will then have to find other means by which to do their evil deeds!”

Lord Jesus, you, our holy God, has passed judgment on our unholy nation for our evil, wicked ways because you are the righteous Judge. Yet here you are helping us amidst our going through it! Why Jesus,” I asked? “Because Daughter, I still love you!!! I have promised to never leave you nor forsake you! I am with those who are still mine, but there shall be those who are still yet to come that shall be birthed out of the travailing of your broken nation. When he said this, he once again took his left hand and waved this scene out of my view and replaced it with another.

I am now seeing a run down, pitiful looking building. It's more like a makeshift shanty. The weather is cold because I am seeing that snow has fallen and made about a two-inch layer upon the top of it. I gathered it to be about the size of a four roomed tent. There is a piece of dirty material or possibly an old blanket that appears to be covering the door. As I am studying the scene before me, I began to hear

noises from inside the shanty. I recognize the sound immediately. I am hearing a man praying who's earnestly and passionately crying to God in Jesus' name to heal our land, to forgive us and help our people. Then I realize there are two more voices who have joined in. One is a woman's voice, while the other sounds as if it is the voice of a child around the age of eight or nine years old. I started to speak, but Jesus spoke softly and said, "wait!"

I looked back at the shanty and continued to listen to the sounds of their desperate, humble prayers. All of a sudden, I heard a great whooshing sound, and then I saw blue fire come down from the sky above the shanty. Immediately from inside I hear the people including the child still praying, but now they are all speaking in the heavenly unknown tongues of the Holy Spirit! I was amazed, stunned and overjoyed all at the same time at what I was witnessing! Next, I saw little sparks like what you see rise from a burning fire shoot out from the little shanty. The holy blue fire was still falling, and the sparks began traveling upon the whooshing wind to various locations. Each place a spark of blue flame rested; the blue fire of the Holy Spirit would fall.

"Jesus is this revival," I asked? "It is the great outpouring of my Holy Ghost that shall bring recovery, healing, and restoration to your nation! It is to be an outpouring like none other! But it's necessary, Daughter because even though all these things are occurring within your nation, your world too is enduring the judgment of disaster, plagues, pestilences, and many more such things because the end is near! The man f sin had moved into the forefront position and soon shall become known to your world. Everything that happens when you look at Father's great puzzle of life are all pieces of it. Each piece connects and fits perfectly in its allotted place. "Jesus, does this mean that we, your church, will still be here for all these things?" "No Daughter," he said. What it means is that you have been given a blueprint. An outline of sorts in these dreams and visions of your enemy Satan's plans and the how of many things once hidden. At any moment my Father can give me the long-awaited command for me to return to collect my church, my beautiful bride, but only he knows the exact moment he has set aside for this! You must prepare for these things as if you may be here because it is a possibility. But if you are not here, and I have returned, those people left behind will need to know what has been revealed through these dreams and visions I have given unto you, as well as my other little children!"
"I understand," I said, then asked, "what happens to America?" "If she returns to me, I will once again stand and fight with her. When she becomes faithful to me again as a whole people, I will help her drive the enemy back into the waters, where the fighting shall continue there. After I return for my bride, I will be returning again to face the man Antichrist in the valley of Megiddo where the battle of Armageddon will be fought not far from this moment of time when you will be fighting in the waters when your nation returns to me once again." "Time is so different between heaven and us here on earth," I said. I've learned that when you say today, it can mean the very day we are living in or a day in particular when something is going to happen! Just like also when you say tomorrow it may mean the next day or an allotted season or period of time." "This Daughter is why partly it is called a walk of faith and one of trust in me your holy God," he replied! "I understand Jesus. What now?" "Now I return you to your sleep," he said tenderly. The appointed time has come for war, and I would not have my children be ignorant of the enemy's plans! This knowledge is not to cause you fear, but to reveal to you what he is planning. It's for you to begin fighting by praying in advance against his devices. You do this by praying in my name to my Father… Father God and stand on his holy word! Stand in my name, for I am the word made flesh."
"I will do as you say, Jesus!" "I know you will, Daughter," he said. He squeezed my left hand he was still holding with his right, and then he reached up his left hand and gently brushed my left cheek. I hear him say, "Daughter now is not the time to give in or to become slack. Stay battle ready for all that I have warned you about is upon you, your world and nation! Then he leaned forward and kissed me ever so gently on my forehead, and I began crying. He stepped away from me, smiled tenderly, then lifted his left hand and waved it in front of my face. The next thing I remember is waking up in my bed. But inside me is a deep, deep longing inside my soul to be in his presence once again, and I could still feel his lingering kiss upon my forehead. Suddenly, the dream came flooding back into my memory. So here I am Jesus, writing it out in my journal as it plays through my mind once again, so I can shout out the warning for all

who chooses to listen and heed to what you are speaking to your beloved children no matter. It doesn't matter who which of his children gets the message as long as the warning is sounded. So here I am, Jesus. Here I am sounding this warning cry once again in your holy name.

Verses:

Amos 3:7

7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Matthew 10:26

26 Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

Joel 2:28

28 And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions:

Acts 2:16-18

16 But this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel;

17 And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

18 And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy:

Psalms 9:7-8, 16-17

7 But the LORD shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

8 And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

16 The LORD is known by the judgment which he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands. Higgaion. Selah.

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Referring to Manasseh

2 Kings 21:1-9, 16

1 Manasseh was twelve years old when he began to reign, and reigned fifty and five years in Jerusalem. And his mother's name was Hephzibah.

2 And he did that which was evil in the sight of the LORD, after the abominations of the heathen, whom the LORD cast out before the children of Israel.

3 For he built up again the high places which Hezekiah his father had destroyed; and he reared up altars for Baal, and made a grove, as did Ahab king of Israel; and worshipped all the host of heaven, and served them.

4 And he built altars in the house of the LORD, of which the LORD said, In Jerusalem will I put my name.

5 And he built altars for all the host of heaven in the two courts of the house of the LORD.

6 And he made his son pass through the fire, and observed times, and used enchantments, and dealt with familiar spirits and wizards: he wrought much wickedness in the sight of the LORD, to provoke him to anger.

7 And he set a graven image of the grove that he had made in the house, of which the LORD said to David, and to Solomon his son, In this house, and in Jerusalem, which I have chosen out of all tribes of Israel, will I put my name for ever:

8 Neither will I make the feet of Israel move any more out of the land which I gave their fathers; only if they will observe to do according to all that I have commanded them, and according to all the law that my servant Moses commanded them.

9 But they hearkened not: and Manasseh seduced them to do more evil than did the nations whom the LORD destroyed before the children of Israel.

16 Moreover Manasseh shed innocent blood very much, till he had filled Jerusalem from one end to another; beside his sin wherewith he made Judah to sin, in doing that which was evil in the sight of the LORD.
2 Chronicles 33

1/15/22-1/16/22 Prayers of the Enemy Dream

I laid back down this morning, Jesus after spending precious time with you earlier, and I know why you led me to do so again this morning. I dreamed for the second time. Two different dreams for two nights in a row. Same dreams but with more information in them on the second night. This is the second dream for the first you have told me to hold back for now. So, Jesus, I will be obedient to your Holy Spirit's leading in my life in all things with your continued help and in your name!

This dream began in an unknown location. I do know it is above ground and not below the earth in an underground secret place. I found myself inside a darken room whose only light was a vast number of lit candles. Immediately my eyes focused on hooded robed figures all in a circle. I count thirteen altogether! I can see their faces clearly somehow in the dim light, but I am instructed by Holy Spirit, my friend, not to reveal their identities! It is because people will get fixated on these well-known people and not the message of this dream I am told to share! So once again, I will be obedient to my lovely Jesus.

There are more men than women in this crowd that's a combination of different walks of life. I saw the excessively powerful and wealthy, celebrities from Hollywood and very high-ranking governmental officials and yes, I was shocked by some, but not all that I see! They're standing in an unholy circle that is made up of some type of powder ash or just powder with twigs. Herbs I hear in my spirit.

Although this dream is as detailed as all the others I have had in the past, I will not be giving a very detail account. This is because of the nature of this dream, for I will not glorify Satan in any way. I will share what the Holy Spirit leads me in this situation. The robes on each are solid black and even though they are hooded the candlelight reveals each face to me. I hear their voices and apparently their ceremony has already started. They are chanting this word over and over. "Omicron… Omicron… Omicron."

There is a man of great wealth and power who is leading them all in an unholy prayer, if you can call it a prayer! But I couldn't help but notice that what they were praying was very detailed and precise. They are praying to their gods in heaven, the demons who are the Fallen Ones, to bless the spreading of this disease far and wide upon America and other places. Then directly to Lucifer himself, and they call him Lucifer the light bearer!

I now know these people are in somewhere in America because the Holy Spirit has dropped it into my spirit. I hear them chanting and praying for other diseases known and unknown to break forth and consume all people everywhere, especially in America. One of these other diseases has the name of Marburg. They are asking the demons to spread them upon the wind to the people of my great nation, and then to progress to the other people in our world. Then to contaminate the food and water supplies! This is an assignment against America for the major portion of their chanting prayers so far.

Then they begin blessing the gods in the heavens, the Fallen Ones, for giving them so much power. Part of their prayer is direct specifically at the Christians and anyone else who is not chosen by Lucifer to survive in their new kingdom to come! I see the great wealthy, powerful man who's leading the chanting prayer begin making some precise actions with his hands and body and the other twelve people follow his example in flawless motions and unity. Not one person's moves are done incorrectly, but are in perfect sync with each other.

The wealthy man begins praying to the gods of war, and the others join in. They are asking for the demons to bless the coming war and cause many deaths! They prayed for further guidance and were letting these demons or Fallen Ones as they are also called know that everything is ready to advance the war and all their instructions have been followed.

Next, they ask to receive in unison a blessing from the demons by Lucifer himself for all the good works they do for his kingdom. This is followed by a request for the demons to aid them in the destruction specifically of the true believers of Jesus, because they are the ones who are capable of causing great damage to their plans. There is much prayer for the destruction of the Christian believers and many plans revealed as a demon made his appearance and shared the words from Lucifer, their master.

Furthermore, their prayer continues for the demons to speedily bring their new world order and their one world government upon the earth. Plus, for the rise of Satan, Lucifer's chosen one (Antichrist) to come to full power and be moved into his rightful position of our world's ruler. As I was watching in horror all this taking place, I also witnessed the ritual sacrifice of three people who were murdered. Their blood, I saw, as it is drained from their bodies and then passed among them in a golden goblet to drink. Which they all did!

The sacrifices are done on a rectangular slab of stone located to the left and a little downward from this circle of Satan worshipers with a very sharp adorned knife by the powerful, wealthy man. This slab was grayish blue with small flecks of black inside it. It is not marble, but has a slick finish that a marble stone has upon it.

The topside is flat and smooth except for a slightly engraved design in the center about ¼ from the top. It also has one-inch grooves that run from above the symbol, then down the left and right, plus also the bottom of this rectangular slab. There is an opening in the right-side groove near the bottom. Sitting below this opening is where the single golden large goblet sat to catch the blood that they all drank from.

As I look on, I began realizing they are not playing games. They are deadly serious! Their prayers were precise, detail and specific, leaving no area uncovered in the subjects they prayed upon. They do not care who dies or who is affected.

We, as Christians, should be praying with more dedication than what I am witnessing here. We should be praying effectively, fervently and often, covering everything in precision and accuracy as we ourselves fight these spiritual battles in all areas in our lives!

The enemy has organized itself well. I saw this in this dream! They have unity in their worship even though outside the walls of this temple they were in, they may hate each other in reality! When it comes to the agenda of the new world order, Antichrist's ascension to power and the destruction of us, the true believers of Jesus, they did not let their feelings toward one another get in the way of their common goal!

"Jesus," I whispered to myself, then said a little louder. "We, your church, your bride, needs to set aside our differences and our simple prayers of "Now I lay me down to sleep" and begin fighting! Fighting in your name Jesus and rebuking Satan with the power and authority you have given us as your children! We need to unite and stand upon your infallible, holy word!"

"If we would lay down the remotes to the TV's and lay aside the phones and electronics! If we sacrificed some sleep and spend this time in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to lead us and teach us how to fight and pray effectively, then we would be the powerhouse bride he has called us to be! We would then see souls saved, healed and delivered from Satan's grip!" "If … If … If Jesus!!!

Forgive us, for we have sinned!!! We have set back in our seats of complacency and have believed the lies of our enemy that we are just fine! NO! NO! I look again at the scene taking place before me, and I began to cry. "Jesus, we are not operating as a whole body in unity and now the rise of Antichrist is upon us," I said through my tears.

"Daughter," I hear a sweet, soothing voice say to me. I turned away from the horrid scenes displayed before me and turned toward the voice. It's Jesus! It's my lovely Jesus. So beautiful and fair to behold with his fiery eyes and lovely white hair. "Daughter," he said again, gently but with power in his voice.

"Even through all of this, you have witnessed right here, I am still in control. I will always be in control! But do not forget! Never forget! I have a holy remnant, a faithful few like you who have listened and learned. These know how to fight in my name Jesus and with the use of my holy word, because I am the word, the living word made into flesh!

""My remnant are now powerful, mighty warriors because they have learned to prayerfully fight in me and by walking in obedience, in surrender to my will for their lives. All this you have seen here is meant to warn you that your enemy is dedicated and determined. He will never stop trying to destroy you or the rest of my remnant bride!"

"Daughter, you must never let up! You can't ever let up, but you must keep fighting even when you can't see that I am working on your behalf behind the scenes. You must trust me. My bride must become more determined…more focused… more dug into me than ever before! Because Satan, your adversary, will never give up … But neither will I, Daughter…neither will I!"

Then I awoke both nights, deeply disturbed, yet oddly still at peace. Truly it is well with my soul Jesus because I have you in my heart always!

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11
9 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

10 That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

11 And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

John 1:14

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Luke 8;17

17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

James 4:7-8
7 Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.

[8] Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

John 10:10
[10] The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

Ephesians 6:12
[12] For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

1 Peter 5:8-9
[8] Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

[9] Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.

2/11/22@10:29AM Antichrist and the Boardroom Dream

I remember this dream started with me finding myself in the middle of a meeting room like that of a great boardroom and I am an observer. I see men and women dressed in their business attire and formal dress from different nationalities. I hear a man's voice and I recognize it immediately! It is the man Antichrist, the man of sin I see so many times in my dreams from my lovely Jesus.

I turn to look at the sound of his voice, because I am standing halfway between the table and he is at the end with my back towards him. I can hear every word he speaks and I can't help but shiver when I hear his seductively, smooth voice that makes my skin crawl now when I hear it.

"I want all the Covid mandates to be dropped. Let the people feel a moment of freedom. We must change our tactics, because this one has failed," the man Antichrist said passionately. One of the dark headed men in a very expensive dark blue suit spoke up and said, "It's those praying people who pray to Jesus and in his name, that's disrupted our well laid plans!"

The man Antichrist's face became livid and he stood up quickly, placing his hands in front of him and said in a deadly, steel, cold voice, "You dare mention that filthy (curses) Nazarene in my boardroom!!!" He snapped his fingers on his right hand, and immediately from a nearby door came two armed soldiers in tan military dress uniforms with burgundy berets. They grabbed the man and forcibly remove him from the room. His screams still echo in my ears.

Antichrist looks at each person sitting around the rectangular table and to each his stare is icy cold, with the look of death itself. I felt a cold shiver run down my back. He began speaking. "That filthy Nazarene's name is not to be spoken in my presence. Do you understand!! My time to full power is not yet fully come and his name still holds much power that cannot be contained until my appointed time when I have power to hunt his children down. Is this understood," he said in a voice both seducing yet menacing?

There were nods and murmurs of approval from around the table with some of the people having a look of fear in their eyes, while others looked on in adoration at this master deceiver, Satan's puppet Antichrist. "Now. let's continue," he said in his suave, seductive voice that seem to draw everyone in the room back under his spell of the sound of his voice.

I felt drawn to look at this man and I see once again he is dressed in a very, very expensive medium blue colored suit with the slightest of thin gray pin stripes running through the luxurious fabric and barely discernable to the naked eye. The suit is double breasted and in his left pocket on his chest is a man's silk, burgundy handkerchief or pocket square as they are also called sometimes that matches to perfection his silk burgundy tie. He wore beneath his suit jacket a crisp, white button up shirt.

I withdrew my eyes from the horrible man Antichrist and gazed upon the other people in the room sitting around the table. This is when I noticed they all wore near their neck or chest area little universal language translators. I recognized them, because I have seen them several times before in other dreams that you have given to me sweet Jesus.

That is everybody but Antichrist. I realize he is not wearing one, but he seems to have the ability to understand everyone in the room no matter what language they are speaking. I knew this somehow in this dream!

Slowly Antichrist sits back down into his chair and began speaking again. "Now as I was saying, this plan has fallen through. We are moving forward to the Green Agenda! Let the people

enjoy a moment of freedom then we will lock them down again globally. This will crush their hopes and spirits even more making them easier to control. This time it will not be due to "our" pandemic, but in the guise of peace."

He continued. "It will be done in the name of humanity! We will tell them we must preserve our precious earth and its resources for our children and their children! I again heard murmurs of approval go through the crowd of people around the table. I even heard a couple of men laugh wickedly.

"Before long we shall herd the masses like cattle into our premade accommodations that we will provide for them. Then we will confiscate their land under the guise so we can produce food...all in the name of humanity, for the good of all men! Our man-made famine is still tightly controlled by us and our allies. Desperate people will do almost anything for a chunk of scrappy day-old bread!"

I hear a blonde headed man at the table that I recognize as a man of power in another nation that I have seen in other dreams speak up and say, "Soon all the natural resources will be ours, and the people controlled by us!" Antichrist's eyes narrowed into thin slits and again he spoke in his bone chilling, deathly cold voice. "I'm sure Boris, you meant to say, "Be ruled by me!"

The man Boris with the fly-away blonde hair immediately shrank back into his high back, black rollable chair as he realized his mistake. He stuttered slightly and said, "That's what I meant! You know my loyalties lies with you chosen one!"

"Hmmm," Antichrist said softly the spoke in an icy voice and said, "it had better be or I will skin you alive and serve your body as soup for the hungry masses when the famine reaches its peak!" "I'm sorry, "Boris said with fear in his eyes and voice. "It won't happen again," he said! "No, it had better not," Antichrist snapped sharply which made the man Boris flinch in his seat as if he had been slapped!

"Now," Antichrist continued, "Green Agenda is a go! I have received all the finances from the world leaders already. It's time to switch our tactics. Let Fauci and the others take the fall and then we will come in and clean up their mess. Ladies and gentlemen...Green Agenda is a go. Prepare for lockdown! Prepare for martial law to be enacted on my orders! Have your nations and people ready."

"What about Vladimir Putin and Xi Jinping," asked a man to his left in a Muslim outfit? "Are they to proceed with their current orders, or did they changed when we switched to the Green Agenda," he asked?

Antichrist smiled wickedly and then replied, "The coalition is firm and secure. The deal is set! They are to take down our strongest adversaries so there will be little resistance when I come to full power. What you must realize is war has already started in Kazakhstan as I have instructed. The Russians, Americans, Nato and even the EU (European Unions) have already been engaged in open warfare, but it's hidden from the eyes of the people."

He spoke passionately and said, "But we shall strike them in different ways, weakening more before the death blows are sent to our enemies. The coalition is firm ladies and gentlemen, and those in position of authority inside the Ukraine, Taiwan and American governments shall assure our success!!!"

"My father Lucifer has planned this for many years! This will not fail," the man Antichrist said with an almost crazed, fanatical look in his eyes. But it was there for only a second, but I saw it and it made me shiver again almost uncontrollably. "Jesus," I said, "I sure wish you were here with me or you would take me out of here!" But no answer came this time!

Antichrist continued with his diabolical plans. “Also, we still have our people, our moles planted inside the American’s states for many years in addition to the young zealots newly arriving, crossing the borders. Many are still sliding through Canada by means of the unseemly state of Minnesota! Yes,” he said gleefully, “our plans are flawless, my father Lucifer’s and mine. Then he leaned his head backwards and begin laughing and evil, wicked laugh, but only for a moment.

He then stood up once again, leaning a little forward and placing his hands flat on the table in front of him as his red, rollable chair rolled backwards from the force of his movements. “Green Agenda is a go! Order all Covid mandates to be dropped immediately and then we will tighten our web and finally we shall have our new world order. He begins laughing again, but this time more sinister if that was possible and then I awoke.

Verses
Mark 4:22
22 For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was anything kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

Amos3:7
7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Jeremiah 1:14
14 Then the LORD said unto me, Out of the north an evil shall break forth upon all the inhabitants of the land.

Revelation 13:7-8
7 And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

8 And all that dwell upon the earth shall worship him, whose names are not written in the book of life of the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world.

I found deception in France dream 4-10-22 @5:05am

I dreamed again Jesus. I dreamed once again and, in this dream, I was of a younger age, and I wasn't me in this dream. I was someone else who looked to be somewhere near her late 20s or 30s with chestnut brown hair that was healthy, full body and rested right below the top of my shoulders. The light brown hair reminds me of the color of sable. In this dream I had just moved into this giant, new modern-day flat that was in a building that contained three other flats, plus a loft all rented by other people. I knew also somehow though, I was not in the United States, but in Paris, France known also as the city of love!

Upon moving in, I found the flat was fully furnished. It was everything a lady could want, I thought at first glance. I eagerly moved into my downstairs flat praying over it as I brought my things, quickly inside. "Thank you, Jesus. Thank you for a place for me to call home," I said happily out loud, but no reply came forth. It was evening time when I arrived, so I took time to pray, changed for bed and then climbed gratefully, but tiredly into the warm invitation of the awaiting covers of the full-size bed with its white comforter covered with red and pink roses with their elegant green leaves and stems plus multicolored small splatters almost like confetti on it.

It was beautiful, and the curtains matched perfectly in the room, being made too of the same design as found on the comforter. This room was beautiful. It looked as if it was designed for me with all the charming furniture in this room, yet the more modern furnishings in the rest of the flat. I snuggled beneath the warm, fluffy covers and sighed continually. Life was good, I have my lovely Jesus, and now I have my own place in Paris, France of all places.

Ah, I sighed to myself and said, "Thank you, Jesus. Thank you." Then drifted off to sleep in this dream. While sleeping, I began dreaming. I dreamed about a man who was hidden in the shadows. Everywhere I went in this dream, inside of this dream, I could sense the man's presence. I kept seeking Jesus about him, but still this shadowy figure remained. I heard my sweet Jesus whisper to me these words; "Deception comes in many forms. In the shadow can be both bad and good. Never stop praying for discernment. Never stop praying in my name, Jesus. Never stop seeking me above all else." Then I heard, "The testing begins, clean your house of idols, things not pleasing to me literally and figuratively. I speak to you daughter. Check your home and keep check on your heart, keeping it pure before me always." Then I awoke sweating and with my heart racing inside my chest.

Immediately, I got out of my bed and hit the carpeted floor with my knees and began praying. I cried out, "Holy Spirit in Jesus mighty name show me what's in my home that's displeasing to you, to my lovely Jesus in his name I pray," I began praying in tongues, and then I heard the sweet Holy Spirit say, "Come Daughter, come to the living room area of your flat and look with eyes of discernment." "Yes," I said as I grabbed a Kleenex and wiped my eyes.

I got up hurriedly and began scanning the pictures of the open living room area. I saw nothing! Likewise, I looked at the solid black sofa with its multicolored pillows strewn across it. Nothing, then I started to walk away, but I felt a little nudge inside my spirit. I turned back to the sofa and started moving the various decorative pillows aside. Then I saw it. A pillow with multiple designs and pictures, but there in the lower left corner was a peace sign. Most people don't realize unless you have studied some in the occult that the peace sign is really a broken upside-down cross renouncing what Jesus did for us.

"Oh no, you have to go," I grabbed the pillow then went into the kitchen area and grabbed a garbage bag that I had thought to pick up before I moved in. "Thank you, Jesus, I

know that was you having me to buy the bags. I shoved the pillow quickly down inside the bag. Now let's see if there's anything else. I felt drawn to the white bookshelf. First three shelves nothing all clean. The fourth, bingo. There in the very back right corner was a statue of a half-naked woman. It's the kind that had the arms cut off in the chic, happening style. I quickly grabbed it and shoved it also down into the bag. I scan the rest of the remaining open area, but found nothing else.

I sat down on the black sofa and leaned back and sighed. "All better," I said and shut my eyes in thankfulness, but only for a moment. "The bathroom, I didn't check the bathroom." So, I jumped up and began my search once again. The bathroom or lavatory as the small sign said on its door was nice and big. As you walk into it, on the right is a double sink with the vanity top being white marble with little lines of gold running throughout in various places. The double faucets were long and elegant. To the left of the sink was a white linen closet with folding doors. Next to it was the shower with a glass door. On the same wall sat the toilet.

Directly across from the door is a window and sitting directly beneath it is a white claw foot tub with modern-day plumbing. Hanging above it was a shower curtain that looks like it's hanging on a stand that circular at its top. This allowed the shower curtain with all its little nautical designs of long ships, anchors, and life preservers to circle the whole tub when in use. In front of the beautiful tub is a plush, beautiful blue rug. I look back to my right and can't help but admire the beautiful mirror above the sinks that is white, while the frame was engraved with the design of intricate knots made out of rope. It's stunning. To the left of the sinks is a settee, a seat that resembles a one-armed love seat that is also in the dark navy blue.

There is a picture above it of an elegant looking white ship in the waters somewhere. It's near a red and white lighthouse that stands round and tall. I see nothing in this room. I turn to leave, but then my eye caught something on the picture I hadn't noticed before. There on the shoreline are some rocks. Not far from there is a cluster of rocks, but on one of the rocks is a mermaid. "A mermaid," I said in surprise! "Why did they have to put you inside this beautiful picture? You're a false god. The Bible talks about the false god Dagon, which is half man, half fish…a merman in our terminology. You have to go. I will not have a false god in my home."

I tried to get the picture down, but it was somehow secured to the wall. "Oh, great," I said out loud. "Lord Jesus, I'm sorry. I will have to check with the Keeper. The man who looks over the place for the owner tomorrow. Will that be, okay?" "Yes, Daughter," I heard my sweet Jesus say. "Am I done, Jesus? Is this all that's in my flat?" "Yes, Daughter, it is. Go rest now, Daughter." "Thank you, Jesus," I said while trying to stifle a yawn. I went back into the bedroom and once again climbed into the warm, welcoming bed. I glanced at the clock on the table stand by my bed. It said 3:03am. "No wonder I'm tired," I said, then closed my eyes and drifted off to sleep once more.

Next scene:

I find myself walking up the steps from the hallway between my flat and another on the floor to the loft above. I remember that the "Keeper" of this building is supposed to live there. Since I didn't have the Keeper's direct number, I knew the fastest way to get these cursed items out of my flat that were displeasing to my lovely Jesus was to go there immediately. It is a wide staircase that had a red runner that went up from the hall's entryway all the way up to the door, which I found myself standing outside and all of a sudden very, very anxious and nervous.

“Why a red runner,” I wondered and asked, because the rest of the staircase and flooring were all of polished wood? I cleared my thoughts and knocked quickly on the door before I decided to back out of talking directly to the Keeper, whoever he may be. I heard the sound of the door unlocking and I stiffened slightly. The door swung open to reveal a man standing there who had apparently just got out of the shower because although dressed he had a black towel in his hand that he was rubbing over his dark short hair.

He said something in French, but I couldn’t understand it. “I’m sorry,” I said, “I’m looking for the Keeper.” The man understood me and began speaking to me in a French accented English. “I am the Keeper. How can I help you?” “Oh, my name is Charity,” I said. “I moved into number three yesterday. I have a few things that I don’t want in my flat, and I didn’t know what to do with them.” “Bring them here. I will take care of them,” the man said in a warm, pleasing voice.

The man had piercing, intelligent blue eyes and even though he seemed friendly, I felt uncomfortable around him. I stuttered, “I…. I would, but there’s a picture in the bathroom that’s attached to the bathroom wall that I’m unable to remove.” He looked at me intently, then he said. “Give me 15 minutes and I will be down and remove this picture. Is this good with you,” he asked with a charming smile that caught me totally unaware and by surprise? “Uh, oh yes, that would be fine with me,” I murmured.

He smiled again showing perfect white teeth, “By the way my name is Anwir, Anwir Chase, but friends call me AC for short.” “Oh, my name is Charity Jones.” “Alright, Miss Jones, I will be down in a few minutes.” “Just Charity, please,” I said awkwardly. “Okay then, Charity, give me a few minutes to grab my tools and get my shoes on.” “Oh,” I said, then looked down at his feet. Yep, they are bare. I notice then he is dressed in blue jeans and a red pullover shirt.

“Okay, bye,” I said quickly, ready to leave his presence that made me uneasy, but at the same time made me want to stay. As I descended the stairs, I couldn’t help but notice his red shirt matched the color of the red runner I am walking on. I quickly reach the landing and entered my flat. “Jesus,” I said out loud. "What was that all about,” I asked? My heart was racing fast as if I had just run a marathon. Why am I so shaky after walking up the stairs? Who is this Keeper, this Anwir Chase, who likes to be called AC? I mean, by all appearances he seemed normal, even charming?”

“Daughter of mine, be careful!” “What do you mean Jesus,” I asked? “I brought you here to be a witness to these people, to share my love for all who will listen. Your enemy Satan knows this too. He has set traps for you.” “Traps, Jesus, what kind of traps?” But before my lovely Jesus could answer, there’s a knock on my door. “Oh, it must be the Keeper.” I walked to the door and opened it to find Anwir, AC, standing in the doorway with a tool box in his left hand and another charming smile on his face. “That was quick,” I said before I could think about it. “Would you like me to come back a little later,” he asked? “No, no, please do come in.”

I opened the door fully, and he walked quickly inside my flat. He had an air about him when he walked, like someone who knew exactly who he was and is very much pleased with himself. I walked over to the sofa, where the garbage bag lay with the pillow and the statue. “Here’s the other items,” I said. Then held out the bag, which he took quickly. He peered inside the bag, and he had a quizzical look on his face.

“May I ask what’s wrong with these items? Do you not like the pattern on the pillow? I can understand, possibly the half-naked statue?” “It’s the peace sign on the pillow,” I said now feeling slightly embarrassed. I was beginning to feel quite uncomfortable for some reason. “Oh,” he said questioningly. “It’s an upside down, broken cross,” I said simply, as if he should

understand. “I see,” he said, then asked, “is this not the universal symbol for peace for all people around our world?” “Yes,” I stuttered, “but I……”

He interrupted me and said, “There’s no need to explain then,” and then smiled another charming smile. “Now, where is this horrid picture you want removed?” “It’s not horrid,” I said, “it’s just…well, it’s here in the bathroom.” I led him to the bathroom. He entered, then I followed. I started feeling the hairs on the back of my neck rising up, and my breathing was coming faster.

“Something’s not right Jesus,” I said in my mind, but before I could talk to my lovely Jesus any more, he spoke up and interrupted my thoughts, my prayer. “Which picture is it? They’re all attached to the wall?” “The one on the right, here with the ship,” I replied and pointed to the picture on the bathroom wall. He looked at me with a “You got to be kidding me, this picture is beautiful” look. He raised one eyebrow up and asked, “Really?” “This picture, you don’t like this picture?” “No, the picture itself is beautiful.” He began grinning at me then asked in his French accented English, “Please explain?”

“It’s the mermaid,” I said defensively! “The mermaid,” he asked incredulously? “Yes, the mermaid,” I said, getting more defensive. “Okay lady, if you want it down, I will remove it for you.” “Thank you,” I said half-heartedly, my feathers still ruffled by all the questions. He opened the tool bag and pulled out a small portable, electric screwdriver. He then began to remove the screw in the upper left top corner behind the picture. While doing so, he asked, “May I ask what’s wrong with a mermaid?”

“Oh, great,” I thought, but then answered. “Their magical creatures and their half human, half fish, like the false god Dagon worshiped by the Philistines in the Bible. I believe he is the Father of Baal. They’re both false gods. I believe in Jesus and the Bible. I can’t have these things in my home.” He made a low chuckle, then he said, “Charity, if other Christians were like you, then the devil your Bible talks about would have a lot harder time making them fall into his sins.”

I looked at him, unsure on how to answer. So, I just stood and watched him for a minute. Then I asked, “How do you know about the devil? Do you go to church?” “I do,” he replied. “Where do you go,” I asked? “Are you a Christian?” “I am,” he said, but then continued, “but I go to our local Catholic Church right now because many churches have not reopened since the Covid-19 lockdowns.” “Oh,” I said, but I had Holy Ghost alarms going off all inside my mind. “Jesus, what is it?” “Danger Daughter! Be careful,” I heard him whisper in my spirit! I shifted uncomfortably back and forth on my feet.

Anwir, AC looked back at me and smiled slightly, then asked, “Maybe you can come to church with me until you find one here you prefer better?” “Danger, danger,” I heard Holy Spirit scream in my ear!!! “Um, I don’t know, I will have to pray about it,” I replied. He said, “Sure,” but he had a look in his eyes like he was annoyed by my answer.

As he unscrewed the final screw, from the wall holding the picture, it came easily off the wall. I backed out of the bathroom, and he followed me with the offensive, beautiful picture in hand. “I will take these upstairs,” he said. “Thank you.” “No problem,” he replied. Then he put the picture inside the big black garbage bag, then walked back into the bathroom to grab his tool box. He returned quickly to the living room area. He picked up the black bag of discarded items and then headed to the door. I walked slightly behind him.

He opened the door then turned to look at me and smiled again, and this time I caught something in his eyes. Coldness… I see coldness and if not for the Holy Ghost being ever present with me, then I feel I would have missed it. “Remember, Charity, my offer still stands if

you decide you want to go to church with me." "Thank you, but like I said, I have to pray about it." "Okay, good day." "Bye," I said, then quickly shut the door. As I did, I heard these words from somewhere in this dream. "Come into my parlor, said the spider to the fly," and immediately I shuddered, "Lord what does that mean?" "Come Daughter, come pray." "Yes, I'm coming," and then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

Once again, I found myself fast asleep snuggled in the flower comforter. Sleep had not come easy, even after praying. I knew somehow in this dream while sleeping, while inside this dream, I began to dream again. I found myself in an abandoned mine shaft with many different tunnels. Soon I began to look all around and quickly began to feel overwhelmed. "Where am I," I asked out loud? "How do I get out of here?" But no answer came. "Jesus…. Jesus…. Jesus, where are you," but no answer came?

I began to walk around through tunnel by tunnel. It's more like a labyrinth of tunnels instead of mining tunnels. I walked and walked, but the tunnels became winding, the place, damp and cold. As I walked, I began to feel a frustration and alarm. "Jesus, Jesus, how did I get here? Where are you?" "Daughter, I am here." "Okay Jesus. Thank you, thank you for answering me." "You're welcome, Daughter. Daughter, a time of great testing, a time of trials, a time of learning to trust in me has come for you." "What do you mean, sweet Jesus?" But he did not respond.

I heard a slight noise behind me, so I turned to my right and at my back, now before me, was a door. I peered at the door cautiously and then looked around but saw no one. "Do I enter the door? Jesus, do I enter the door," I asked him? "Yes, Daughter you do, but remember this, when a student is taking a test or in a period of testing, most time the teacher is silent." "Uh oh," I said within myself. "I don't like the sound of that. Jesus, do I have to go through the door? Can I go back through the tunnels and find my way out through them?" "Little Daughter, the only safe way out is through the door, but remember every decision, every choice you make has a reaction, and you will reap from whatever actions you choose to make. So, choose wisely and prayerfully." "Okay, Jesus, with your help I will."

I felt in this dream as I stood here, that this young girl, who I am in this dream, though strong in faith, was not as strong in her faith as I currently am. But still even the weakest Christian who has Jesus inside their heart is stronger than Satan and all his demons combined. I drew a long sigh of air, then walked to the door and opened it swiftly. It was a wooden door that was dark as if it had been exposed to the outside elements for many years and had darkened from years of exposure.

As I entered into the doorway, I noticed the area is well lit, but it's not what I was thinking it would be. It was another large area of tunnels. "There are many dangers in the great labyrinth of life," I heard a shaky voice say. I turned to see there was a little bowed over man with a gnarly wooden cane. He was dressed in blue jeans that he had pulled high upon his waist with red suspenders that held them in place. He wore a plaid button-up shirt with a background of white with clear buttons on it. The plaid design was of both a one and a half inch narrow red vertical stripes with dark blue on each side with matching horizontal stripes, but they were wider, about three inches in width. His snow-white hair was thinning in places, but his blue eyes were still sharp with intelligence. He wore a kindly smile upon his wrinkled face. I instantly had a liking for this old man.

"Hello" I said, then asked "what are you doing in such a place as this," as I smiled kindly at him? "Little lady," the old man said in his crackly voice. "These tunnels are filled with much danger and trickery. I have come to offer my services to see you get out of here safely." "And what if she has to run," I heard a smooth, pleasant male voice ask then continue, "what if the dragon catches her scent? You know as well as I do the dragon inhabits this labyrinth of life." The old man replied, "Aye, that he does, and comes in many shapes as well," he replied in a shaky, but shrewd sounding voice.

I turned to see where the other voice came from. I was shocked to see Anwir Chase, the Keeper from my building, standing there all dressed in white. "Hello, Charity," he said softly. "Mr. Chase," I gasped, "what are you doing here?" "Call me AC, Charity, and I too have come to help you out of this labyrinth of life's tunnels." "Is there really a dragon that lives down here," I asked, slightly fearful? "Oh Jesus, please let him say no," I prayed to myself.

"Charity, the old man is correct, when he said there are many dangers lurking here and not just the dragon. There are pitfalls and avalanches, bats and other creatures that you are not aware of." "Lord Jesus," I prayed, "why have you left me here and who do I need to help me?"

The kindly old man with the gnarled cane, although sincere really wouldn't be much help if there really is a dragon and trickery in the tunnels of this great labyrinth, but yet something seems to pull me towards him. But then my logical mind sets in, and I began thinking if we have to run, more than likely I would be the one stopping to help him, and we could both possibly end up as dragon food.

The smooth voice of Anwir Chase, AC, cut into my thoughts. "Charity, you need to make a decision, it's dangerous to remain in one place for too long or the dragon among other things shall catch your scent." "Oh," I said in surprise. I looked at the kindly ole man with his intelligent blue eyes and I felt that I could trust him. The old man spoke up, "Young lady, let me help you to safety. We will pace ourselves moving carefully for the ole dragon has many, many wiles and tricks," as he looked me straight in the eyes, then glanced over at AC all dressed in white like a knight ready to rescue the damsel in distress who is me.

I turned to look in AC's direction and he smiled a charming smile that caught me off guard. Somehow, I felt drawn to him, but everything was starting to be confusing to me. "Which will take me to safety?" All of a sudden, I hear a sound through one of the labyrinth's tunnels that sounds like something very, very big is headed our way. I looked at the old, kindly man. He is standing firm, showing no alarm. I turn to Anwir Chase, AC who has his hand extended and says, "Charity grab my hand we have to get out of here and now. The dragon is on his way, and it sounds like he is not alone." My eyes widened in shock and I reached out and took AC's hand. With a triumphant grin to the old man, he pulls me to him, and he says, "We've got to run Charity." We turn to run into a tunnel on the right. "No Charity, young lady, wait," the old man yelled out in his crackly voice, but it was too late. We had already left the open area and are dashing down a tunnel, then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

I find myself sitting beside the charming and handsome Anwir Chase, AC for short, in an old mining cart. He has convinced me the quickest way out is through the tunnelways inside the labyrinth that contains the train tracks. I'm uneasy even fearful, and I tried to pray, but fear has overwhelmed me! I don't understand, because I know my Jesus is with me everywhere. But I didn't have much time to reflect because the mining cart was starting to speed down the rusty

tracks and increasing speed as it crossed the distance over them. Furthermore, I was trying to hold on to the sides the best I could, but it's difficult!

I glanced over at AC and noticed he seemed unafraid and was having little or no difficulty in holding himself in. Again, I try to pray, but it feels like my prayers are reaching the ceiling then bouncing back down and hitting me right back in my face. We start increasing speed. We go up the tracks then down several times until finally we began climbing a very, very steep incline. How the cart is climbing it without a motorized track, I can't understand.

"Anwir, Anwir," I yell. He didn't answer me. "AC," I screamed, "let me out! We'll never make it going down at breakneck speed! We've got to get out of here." He looked at me and his blue eyes looked like steel for a moment, then he smiled and said, "Charity, we are almost there. The exit is just over this hill." "Hill," I screamed, "that's more like a mountain!"

He turned and looked at my eyes full of alarm, and he threw back his head and began laughing. I heard the words inside my head once again, "Come into my parlor, said the spider to the fly." "Where are you taking me, AC," I screamed? He stopped laughing, and his lips turned into a snarl, and he replied with malice, "Little Charity, I'm taking you to the dragon!" "What, no," I looked around in horror and hopelessness as I tried to find some way to escape, but to no avail.

"Jesus," I whispered softly. The man stiffened beside me. "What did you say," he demanded angrily? "I said Jesus," I answered shakily. "My little Charity, you're the one who chose for me to help you. This is your decision." "But you deceived me." "No, you let yourself be deceived when Wisdom was standing right in front of you," he said acidly, then began laughing again as I realized what I had done.

The kindly old man with the cane was Wisdom. "Oh, Jesus, forgive me." "It's too late for that now," AC said in a triumph, as I looked in front of me. We are at the top of the incline and getting ready to go down the sheer mountain drop. "We'll never make it," I said. "No Charity, you will never make it," Anwir, AC commented to me! "What," I exclaimed! Then I watched as he turned into a sleek, black bird and flew out of the cart that had now begun its descent.

I grabbed hold to the front with all my strength and screamed, "JESUS!!!" I could feel the force of the wind cutting into my face so fast it burned. Tears are streaming down my face and I can see the bottom of the cavern coming swiftly upon me. Suddenly I see a movement to the right of me and, just before the cart smashes into the ground below, I feel myself being lifted up. I had shut my eyes in fear when I thought I would make impact with the ground, and they were still closed. I felt as if I were flying, so, I opened my eyes cautiously, but closed them again immediately! Yes, somehow, I am in the air.

I feel myself being dropped to the ground gently, so, I opened my eyes slowly. I see a magnificent, white large eagle. Standing beside him is the old man with the gnarled cane, who I know is Wisdom. He looks at me with kindness, and I see his hand is resting on the back of the neck of this large, white eagle. He speaks and says, "It was wise for you to call upon Jesus. I warned you, deception comes in many shapes and sizes." "Yes, yes you did," I said. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry I allowed fear to cause me to make a terribly wrong choice, when I knew in my spirit you were good and could help me, even though I knew not how." "Jesus forgive me," I said as I bowed my head in shame and sorrow.

"I have already," I heard a voice say, so I looked up and standing beside Wisdom where the beautiful white eagle had once stood is my lovely Jesus. He's dressed in total white, his blue eyes sparkling with tender love and forgiveness. I run into his opened outstretched arms and cried. He held me tenderly, then said, "Daughter, I've got you. This test is over."

“But Jesus,” I said, “I failed! I allowed myself to become deceived out of fear.” “Yes, little Daughter you did, even overriding the discernment I have placed within you, letting you identify when something is not quite right…. when it's almost right, but still wrong.”

I pulled slightly away from where I had been laying my head on his chest, so I could look him in the eyes. Tears immediately filled my eyes as I looked into his eyes of love, pure love itself. I dropped my head again and began crying even harder. “I’m sorry, Jesus, I’m sorry.”

“All is forgiven, my daughter. You will find the experience although terrifying and painful has taught you lessons of trusting me and following the discernment of my Holy Spirit that is inside you. You have learned to listen to the voice of reason, of Wisdom over fear, but most importantly my daughter, my little child, you know to call upon me, my name knowing I would hear you.” “Yes, yes, Jesus, I did.”

I heard in the cavern of tunnels, this labyrinth of life I had just escaped from, the horrible, roaring sound of an angry animal that could only be the dragon. My eyes turned to Jesus with questions in them. He read my mind. “It seems that the dragon, who is Satan, is very unhappy over not getting the sacrifice the Mr. Anwir Chase or AC as he likes to be called was supposed to be bringing him. Nor the fact that one of my children escaped his trap once again.”

I heard Wisdom chuckle then the dragon bellowed a loud ferocious sound and suddenly in this dream I came instantly awake. My breathing was rapid. I sat up in this dream, and turned on the lamp beside my bed. I noticed now I had been sweating, and my gown is sticking to me even with the cold air of the air conditioning running.

The dream I had just had in this dream flashed before my eyes and in my remembrance, my right hand goes up to cover my mouth as I let out an involuntary gasp then said, “Oh sweet Jesus, please forgive me, and please help me." This was no ordinary dream! I fell on my knees in front of my bed and began praying. As this dream begins to fade into reality, I could still hear myself praying. Then I heard my sweet lovely Jesus voice speak to me from the heavens above.

“There are many ways' daughter that your enemy Satan will try to use against you. In this dream I have given you, you found deception in the most unimaginable place, in France, where I myself had called you to go. Learn well this lesson, Daughter! When your enemy learned of my plans in this dream to send you to France to share my gospel of salvation, he immediately began making plans and setting his traps for you. This is why you must never doubt the discernment I have placed inside you or the godly wisdom, my wisdom I have placed into you as well, because Daughter the two work hand in hand……together.”

“Daughter look up the meaning to the name Anwir and Chase.” “Right now, my love.” “Yes, Daughter, right now.” “Okay. Anwir means, oh Jesus, it means Liar.” “Yes, Daughter and Chase?” “Okay, it means huntsman or hunter.” “Yes Daughter, yes, even though he preferred to be called AC.” “I understand Jesus, I understand.” “Yes, Daughter, I see you do.

Verses

John 10:10
John 8:44
Revelation 20:10
1 Corinthians 2:14
Hebrews 4:12
Hebrews 5:14
Proverbs 9:10
1 Samuel 5:4-12

Ephesians 6:12
Romans 6:14
John 10:27
Proverbs 2:6
James 1:5
James 3:17
Proverbs 1:2-5
Proverbs 3:13

Demon Blood Dream 8/26/22 – 9/7/22

I first started journaling on 8/26/22 and I had the dream again last night. Jesus my love, You gave me another dream a couple weeks ago that I didn't even want to write down because it bothered me so much. But here I am, sweet Jesus, choosing to be obedient and writing it down as you have instructed me to do. This dream started out, in like, for lack of better words, in a shrine, a temple, but it wasn't a holy godly temple! This one is full of false gods, pillared columns that look like marble, very expensive marble. The floor seems out of place with its black and white square tiles. As I look up, there's a flat marble sacrifice table that's a huge slab of marble. I can tell, and it has been freshly used. I see traces of blood, blood of the innocent, a person, a child, or maybe both.

I hear a sound to my left, and I realize there are red curtains, heavy drapes, and I see a lone figure emerge from the shadows, from between the dark red curtains. The whole area is dimly lit, with a red glow to the it. I now notice there are six black stands that hold atop of each, a flame. There are three on the left and three on the right, located on the black and white checkered tile flooring, before you get to the marble staircase. My focus is drawn back to the lone figure who has come out from between the deep red curtains. This place is evil, very, very evil. “Why am I here, Jesus my love? Why am I here?” “Watch,” I hear inside my heart, and I know it's my lovely Jesus’ voice, so I set my focus and mind to see and understand, even though I had begun praying and pleading Jesus' blood over me. This place is evil, it's so evil.

The lone figure is dressed in a hooded black robe and for some reason I'm hearing the word ‘druid priest’. The lone figure of this shrouded man walks toward the altar. I now notice he has a golden chalice, a highly ornamental cup, that he carries almost reverently in his hands together in front of him. He's speaking in low murmurs, he's chanting something. “Oh Jesus, my love, my love, I don't want to be here!” I feel a reassuring hand rest lightly upon my right shoulder. I look quickly over, and my eyes see that it's my lovely Jesus. Tenderness and compassion fill His eyes “You must watch and share this, my love, but you don't have to do it alone. I am right here with you.” Tears of love and gratitude fill my eyes and a few slips out of my eyes, falling down my face. “Okay, my lovely Jesus, okay then,” I said through trembling lips. He squeezed my shoulder ever so gently, then I turned back to the evil scene before me.

The cloaked figure has reached the altar. He raises the chalice and says, in a sickly evil voice, “To you, Father.” I can see this is a white skinned individual, and from his voice, it is a male. He takes the golden chalice and raises it to his lips. It's blood, I know somehow, it's blood. The cloaked man drinks heavily of the chalice, drinking until all of its contents are drained. He sits the chalice, this golden goblet, onto the left side of the marble altar, and then kneels on the padded cushions to pray. He pushes back the cloak away from his head and immediately I recognize this man. It is the man I have seen time and time again by visions and dreams, the Antichrist.

I look quickly over at my lovely Jesus, thinking ‘I don't want to see this.’ He read my mind, and spoke softly, “Little Daughter, you must share what is shown to you. Do not fear, you are protected by Me. My blood is inside you too. You are well protected.” I smiled slightly, then directed my gaze back to the horrid scene ahead. He prayed, but soon begins sounding like he was speaking in a foreign language. I shouldn't know this, but I do. He's speaking in ancient Babylonian. He's asking his father satan, to appear before him, to talk with him. It doesn't take

long until I see a very black almost smoky presence appear to his left and I hear a voice of pure evil speak from the smoke. I realize though, also here, once again, satan our enemy is again trying to imitate our holy God, but instead of speaking like our God Jehovah did through a cloud by day and a fire by night, he has chosen a smoke, very dark black like the color of coal.

There is joy in this man's voice as he sees Satan's black smoke. “Father, Father, you have come, you are here!” “Yes, my son, my pet, I have arrived. Why have you called out to me, my pet? Is all still on schedule?” “Yes Father, but also, no.” The black smoke began glowing inside through the cracks of the smoke, and I knew that this answer had angered satan. It made me happy, so I looked quickly over at my lovely Jesus who had a knowing smile upon his face. His eyes twinkled, but then He nodded His head ever so slightly back to the conversation at hand. “What do you mean?!” Satan's evil voice seemed to rip through the black cloud and fill the air.

Antichrist seemed almost fearful, not the smug confident man in charge he has always tried to portray himself as. He begins speaking hurriedly, “Father your blood has been perfected! Our demon blood made from the touchable sin, the black goo called the graphene, and the blood of innocents. It no longer kills the body and will imitate the healing properties of the dirty Nazarene, at first. Then, as more willingly take it into their bodies by various means, after I am miraculously brought back from death's door by a blow to my head, it shall start further the mutating of the human body into the mutated hybrid machine-like army connected to the AI that will aid us in our defeat at this (cuss, cuss, cuss) filthy Nazarene. We have already begun inserting it into the many ways of injecting medicines and cures into a person, that are currently in our world, and we have been preparing the blood to be inserted on your insignia or mark of ownership, for all who choose to willingly take it. This is rejecting all hope of that (cuss, cuss) Nazarene’s own blood cleaning and restoring them.”

“This is good, my pet.” I see an arm, a grotesque, blackened, and scarlet red arm, with long pointed yellow fingernails that curl slightly, form out of the black smoke. It reaches over and lovingly strokes Antichrist's head, messing up his dark colored hair. Antichrist reminds me of a cat that purrs when he's stroked by a person, so much is he enjoying the sick petting from Satan. To me, it's sickening. Then suddenly, satan clamps his hand tightly down on Antichrist's head, and turns him to face him directly. Antichrist's eyes come open, where he had closed them while being petted, and I see fear in his eyes. I hear satan's evil hate-filled voice speaking these words “You said ‘yes and no’ to my question, my son. Where have you failed?” Antichrist began to shudder in fear, and I watch as satan squeezes his head tighter. The words began ushering out of his mouth in an attempt to stop the piercing tormenting pain inside his head that I know he's feeling.

“The blood! The blood, the innocents’ blood supply stored in preparation for our coming mark, it's gone, Father! Father, it's gone, all of it! All we have of any, is what we have already prepared that's being inserted into the current worldwide supplies of medicines and cures that inject, and some of the oral intakes.” “What?!!” Satan roared, and he takes his hand off of Antichrist's head and backhanded him across his chest. Antichrist screams in pain, and he's thrown into the air by the force of the blow. He hits hard against the right marble column. I hear a thudding sound as he hits the ground, where he lays there weeping on the cold marble floor.

I hear him whimper, “Father forgive me, it couldn't be helped. We had your Nephilim and fallen-ones guards upon every location. The vats were still sealed. No one had the power or the ability

to remove the innocent blood, unless it was an order from the courts in Heaven." Satan bellowed in rage again and began cursing in the Babylonian language, words I will not repeat, "That Nazarene has no right! Since the Garden of Eden incident where I tricked Eve to sin, dominion over this world is mine! Dominion, but not ownership. Jehovah God cannot break His own holy rules that He has created. He must abide by them Himself, because He lives by His holy honor and holy ethic codes. He can't break them if He tried!" Antichrist responded shakily" But He's holy, He would never try... Then who, Father?" he asked. Satan let out a horrendous roar and bellowed "It's those (cuss, cuss, cuss) praying saints of His that learned how to pray, in prayer using the blood and the name of that filthy (cuss, cuss, cuss) Nazarene. Antichrist's mouth dropped open, "But how?!" Satan responded: "They must have petitioned Heaven's courts on behalf of the innocent blood we took illegally from those wretched children and babies. They repented for the sins of others, then because we were out of our legal rights, they succeeded in getting their request answered."

"But you have dominion of this world father" Antichrist said, as he shakily got to his feet, tripping over the long cloak as he finally stood up, moving ever so cautiously to Satan his unholy father. The jet-black smoke now took on a hideous face with fangs and black soulless eyes. I do have dominion for those still living in sin, but those covered by the Nazarene's filthy blood have their rightful dominion positions restored. They can request Heaven's courts, because our actions have been found out. Satan lets out a mighty roar. "You filthy (cuss, cuss, cuss) Nazarene!!" he screamed. Antichrist shrank back in fear. Suddenly Satan stopped, then looked at Antichrist shriveling in fear. I could see that Satan had just had an evil wicked plan come into his twisted mind. I couldn't help but shudder, knowing any plan Satan had is not good for any of us! I felt my lovely Jesus' hand gently take and squeeze my right hand. I looked over at him and He gave me a reassuring smile, "It's okay Daughter" He said, "this is for your eyes and ears. I already knew his plan before time began." I broke out into a smile, immediately feeling comforted, then turned back to witness the rest of this wicked proceeding.

"Father, what is it?" Antichrist asked, this time his voice no longer sounded timid and afraid. "The harvest full moon sacrifices" satan said. Then he began laughing a horrible, horrible laugh that made my skin crawl. "Jesus, I'm so glad you're here with me" I said softly. "Me too" He replied reassuringly. "Yes! Yes, Father!" Antichrist replied," we are scheduled for our worldwide sacrifice for the 10th and 11th of this month, in honor of you, Father, of this month of September, to pledge our allegiance and worship to you alone, so that you can empower us to work by your side when you and I rule this world. But Father, this still will not be enough innocents' blood to prepare more of the demon blood for our mark, and for the portal particle accelerator machines to travel through time. Neither will we have enough to continue our search for our Nephilim brothers' fallen kingdom of Atlantis."

Satan responded with a sickening sweet voice, laced with evil acid dripping from his words, "Son" Satan said to Antichrist, and he walked back to Satan's extended red and black hand, his yellow fingernail claws seemed pointier than before. Antichrist grasped his outstretched hand, lifted it to his face, and rubbed his hand lovingly upon his cheek. "Father, what must we do?" Antichrist asked. "We gather more blood, as much innocent blood as we can get. But we gather the defiled as well. The life is found inside the blood. It will take more of the other, than the pure source from the disgusting babies and children, so put the call out, notify them all, the sacrifice must increase. The sacrifices to me, plus the gathering of the blood. We will begin reacquiring the innocent blood to go into my demon blood, but son, we can mix the innocent blood with the

defiled blood of sin together. It's not as potent, but it should be enough to open the portals and get our brothers' Nephilim children here when the darkness falls upon the wretched world during Jehovah's display of power. I should have realized He would call them forth as judgments for sin, these plagues, because it will cause some of our more weaker-minded servants to fall for His call to renounce me and swear their allegiance to Him, by accepting Him into their hearts." Then he let out a string (I can't say these words) of Babylonian curse words. "Father, I will send out the signal to the elite, and they will send the signal to all. This way they can increase their plans." "Do that!" Satan said maliciously.

"Who knew of our demon blood?" Satan asked Antichrist. "Father, my Lord, there are a lot who are now aware of its existence because of the dreams and visions that the (cuss, cuss) Nazarene keeps giving to his little children." "I told you to discredit them and discredit their accounts! I have sent out my most trusted brothers, the spirits of deceivement, doubt, unbelief, and lies! Who is causing the most exposure of this business?" "Father, you know it's that stinking Pastor in Kentucky and that troublemaker in Tennessee. She won't stop praying and neither will he." I watched as Satan pulled out a smooth black tablet, it's a shiny black, like marble but not, tablet, that had the language of the fallen ones on it. He looked over at it briefly, then scowled. "Discouragement sent report about this problem in Tennessee having been joined by more troublemakers, the report says they've connected with two other troublemakers in California, and they held an electronic video meeting that shook some of the layers of our realm."

Antichrist's mouth dropped as he said incredulously "Five people did this?! Five people had the power to remove by prayer all our blood?!!" "(Cuss, cuss, cuss) you fool, it only takes one who knows their true worth to that filthy Nazarene and gets hold of the knowledge of the power of His blood and name! Why was this not stopped?!" Antichrist shrank back a little because the removal of all the Innocents' blood was a mighty blow to their plans. "We will move forward! Order curses, vexes, and hexes, to each of these five! Notify my children, war has been declared on all of these individuals! I will take care of those of my brothers who failed in their tasks. Come my pet, let's get you prepared for your role as a world ruler."
Then the scene changed.

I feel it's somewhere in the future and I'm simply an observer. I don't belong here I feel, but I'm here to observe something to share. I'm in a grand room, a room from looks of it that could house royalty. There are finely dressed people in this room, dressed in elegant attire. The room appeared as if this crowd were waiting for someone to appear. Then I noticed in the back of the elegant room are news reporters with their microphones identifying each station they represented. I can hear some of the chatter.

I hear an elderly lady, in a black glitzy long dress with a black fur wrap around her arm, say "If not for him our whole world would still be in utter chaos!" The lady beside her replied "He saved us! He's so charming and intelligent too!" Now I see a man, in black formal attire with a white shirt, speaking to another group of men all mingled together, standing a little away from some of the other people, "He's a brilliant strategist not only on the battlefield but in finances too! The transition to a digital currency system for our world went smoothly under his hands!" Then my eyes seem to travel to a cluster of people that I do recognize, of dignitaries, rulers, and members of the upper elite hidden society. I hear an older gentleman say, "He's got the whole world groveling at his feet" and he began laughing which sounded like he went into a wheezing sound. It was a very unpleasant sound to my ears. The lady next to him replied "He's perfect, with such

dynamic powers and charisma! The dark Lords chose well. We've finally done it; our master lucifer's seed sits on the world's throne as supreme ruler of all!"

All of a sudden, I hear the sound of trumpets being sounded, announcing the arrival of someone very important. All eyes turn to the front of the room. That's when I see there is a huge golden chair with purple cushions on the back and seat part of it. I see a representative of a church, a priest or Pope, I'm not sure, but he has a tall hat like what is worn by the Roman Catholic church or something similar, but it's red as well as his robe that he is wearing. He is standing to the left of the throne. There is a table a little further back behind him that has a huge, almost gaudy, crown sitting upon it with a matching scepter lying next to it. "It's a coronation!" I exclaimed.

At that moment, everyone stands to attention. There are smiles all around. The news reporters are hushed while their cameras are rolling, recording every little detail. I know in this dream, it's for all the world to see. "I will give you gold, silver, food, and position!" I hear a voice say, as I hear footsteps falling, and I cringe. I know this voice; it is Antichrist's voice. "Oh Jesus! Do I have to watch this, to see him being crowned ruler of this world?" But no answer came. I watched in disgust as the priest says a prayer that is both revolting and disgusting to me. He then walks to the table with the scepter and the crown. That's when I noticed there are giants, Nephilim's, on each side of the door, that I hadn't noticed before on the left side of the room. The priest picks up the scepter reverently, as he says words - it sounds more like Babylonian than Latin to me. Then he walks over and places it into Antichrist's waiting hands. He is standing slightly to the right of the throne.

He had on a luxurious black suit, white shirt, but I couldn't help but notice his long royal blue coronation robe with its white fur, and near the shoulders appeared to be gold and jewels. He is wearing white pristine gloves and he takes the scepter into his hands, a small smile escaping his lips. But his eyes, although veiled to most, I saw triumphant hatred in his eyes, that's the only words I can use to describe what I am seeing in the depths of the soulless blue eyes. The priest catches his eyes and gives him a knowing nod as if they are together enjoying a private secret. They break eye contact as the pope-like priest goes to retrieve the crown. He is speaking in the Babylonian language once again. Then he walks over to the awaiting man, Antichrist, who bends his knees to lower himself so the older priest can place the crown upon his head. A look of pure triumph fills his eyes as I heard a man's booming voice, coming from the right of the room, proclaim "Hail to our supreme ruler of our unified world!" And then the trumpets begin blaring, people begin cheering, and I begin waking out of the dream, slowly with thoughts in my head.

To the world, he's the most charming, brilliant, wise, and charismatic person, who has saved this world from destruction and chaos in a moment of false peace. Soon I know, and it's very soon, all will see his true colors! Everyone was looking for the evilest and wickedest person to be Antichrist and he slipped in undercover into his role as savior with suave charm, lying lips, and all hell behind him. Then I woke fully, and I hit my knees in prayer once again.

Verses:

Leviticus 17:11
2 Thessalonians 2:3 - 12
Revelation chapter 13
Daniel 11:36-45

Daniel 2:22
Amos 3:7
Luke 17:1-2

Antichrist Plans (Vision) 9/26/22 at 3:00 pm

I see. I see. I see a black and white swirling. I see Antichrist's face. He is preparing for the death, the death of God's children. He's making plans to move immediately when the Rapture takes place. The leaders are all ready and waiting, to institute Antichrist's plan to remove the resistance and opposition to him at his enthronement. I see guillotines. Masses and masses of guillotines. They are bright and they are displayed. Line upon line. They are shiny and they are new. All who resist shall be punished and slaughtered. Killed.

I see torture. Antichrist delights in torture. I see as he removes toe after toe of a screaming man, strapped to where he can barely move. He holds a very long, thin razor-sharp knife. The knife makes me think of these words 'wicked blade.' The man is screaming. He takes off every toe on each foot. Blood is squirting and it's flowing freely. "Denounce your Savior, your false God, Jesus your Christ! Renounce him and maybe I shall let you live." I hear Antichrist say in gleeful laughter. Through moans and groans of pain with tears coming out of the grown man's eyes, who appeared to be between his late 40's or early 50's; the man manages to let out one word that escapes his trembling lips: "Never."

Antichrist is infuriated. The man is strapped to what looks like an operating table. I watch as Antichrist reaches over to a tray that holds a display of an array of knives; including a meat cleaver but it has a jagged edge instead of a smooth one. He picks up the jagged edge meat cleaver and runs his finger along the side of the edge, moving it to the man's eyes. Then Antichrist spoke in a cold, evil voice, "That is not the right answer." In one swift stroke and with strength beyond what is normal for a man, he brings his hand downward and chops the man's left foot totally off.

Blood splatters all over Antichrist's high dollar black suit, his white, once cleaned crisp shirt and his neck and face. He didn't even seem to notice that he had been splattered by it all. So engrossed was he and taking perverse delight in all that he was doing. The man screamed out a horrific scream of pain, then whimpered a little. The name of Jesus escapes out of his drawn lips that are twisted in pain.

"Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, why make me see this?" "Daughter, My children, many of them are not taking the seriousness to heart of what's coming if they are not preparing their hearts in Me and for My return."

I see Antichrist picks up another knife, that I know is some type of filleting knife. "You will regret saying that name in my royal presence," Antichrist says and sneers. He motions to one of the two men attending this brutal torturing of this child of God, this man saved by my lovely Jesus. The man comes forward and seems to know exactly what he was wanted to do. I understood he is connected to Antichrist thoughts through the AI computer system. He rips open the man's shirt, bearing his chest to Antichrist's cruel gaze. Antichrist says wickedly, "You will regret saying that name." Then he began peeling the skin back from the chest down to the man's belly. "Oh God, I can't look. I can't see this again!"

"Daughter, daughter, My children do not take seriously what will happen in this man's hands, the man of sin. Not everyone will be given a swift death by beheading. Some will face lions and beasts. Others shall face every type of torture possible to man and demon both, for he shall in the end be

fully inhabited by satan himself. My Church needs to wake up and wake up now - those who are still slumbering and sleeping!" And then it went away.

Verses:
Ephesians 5:14
Revelations 13:1-10
Revelation 12:12

The Bio-Chip Dream 10-18-22 to 10-19-22

Jesus my love I did so dream again. I prayed immediately if this is not from you then please erase it from my memory, but if it's from you then bring it back even stronger as John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27 say the Holy Spirit will do if something is spoken from you. Jesus. It's just as vivid as if I am sitting in front of a mega theater screen. In addition, I dreamed it two consecutive nights in a row again. So, now lovely Jesus and through Holy Spirit, your Spirit I have in me, I write this dream down.

It begins with me in a long room, a home, but one filled with ceiling to floor windows on one side. It was almost like what a sunroom would have. I could see the roll-up typed shades of white above each window. There are five in total, and all the blinds are open.

I can see outside the grass is green and there are children playing to the right of the windows. But it's the trees, the mountain trees that catch my attention. I let out a small gasp at the beauty of these mountains that if needed, I could run into them for any reason.

I find myself turning around to observe the interior of the room I'm in more closely and I realize I am not alone in here. There, laying on a bed that's sitting against the right wall with its headboard against the wall is my eldest sister. She is resting, but not sleeping. She is in this dream as she is currently in reality. My eyes then caught the metal, yellow patio furniture in this room and I didn't seem the least bit surprised to see it here. But neither did I seem surprised to see my sister lying in a bed here either.

I see two doors leading out of the beautiful sunroom. There's one on the left and the other on the right on the opposite wall of the glass windows. The door closest to my sister I knew somehow is the direction one would come from having entered through the front door of this house and the other led you through more rooms and eventually to the back door exit. I knew this was for safety purposes since no outside door had been built into this particular room.

I am about mid room facing the direction of the windows still gazing outside when I hear someone enter the room. I turned to look and so did my sister. There are now two women who have entered our room. Both are casually dressed.

The one is of an athletic, slender build wearing light-colored blue jeans that flare slightly out at the ankles and a white pullover V-neck shirt that has hot pink large roses in groups of two spaced widely apart. When I look at her dark tan skin and long black hair that reaches a little past the top of her shoulders, I feel, I know she is of Puerto Rican nationality.

She wears her hair parted in the middle and it has a slight wave on both sides around her neck region going inward toward her face. Her eyes are so dark brown, they seemed almost black in color. I felt she was of some importance in this dream and took good notice of her.

The other lady, also dark-headed with hair darker brown than black, was of a lighter fair skin complexion. She wore her hair pulled back in a loose ponytail and then put it further into a floppy bun as I call it.

She is a heavier set woman also in blue jeans, but hers are straight legged and I see bright pink and white flip flop shoes adorning her feet. She is also wearing a dull, spring green, short

sleeved, round neck pullover type shirt. I was a little surprised to see them both standing together by the door inside the room, but not surprised by who they were as if I knew them or knew of them.

I find my attention is drawn to what's in the hand of the first Puerto Rican lady that she is holding as if not wanting it to be fully seen by the side of her right leg. Yet, also not trying to hide it from our view.

It's a stick! A metal stick of some type. I start to look away when I hear my lovely Jesus whisper to me. "Take another look at the electronic stick in her hand and take notice!" The words "electronic stick" registered in my mind that I just heard spoken ever so softly to me, that immediately I refocused my eyes on the silver stick she carried in her right hand.

I assess it quickly with my eyes while praying in Jesus' mighty name and asking my sweet friend Holy Spirit to help me. It appears to be around 16-18 inches (40.64 cm to 45.72 cm) in length, and it's made out of silver metal. I see many grooves and pits, indentions in the metal and the finish is not entirely smooth. The part hanging down toward the floor, I see has glowing red and blue lights that flicker randomly as if connected to a computer processor of some type. I know this electronic stick has a computer of its own inside it. "How?" I just knew!

The Puerto Rican woman saw my gaze and her right hand slightly moved the electronic stick further behind her leg almost as if doing it involuntarily and began speaking. "Hello," she said. "We've come to check on you ladies and to make you aware of new conditions that have been implemented to make your time here more at ease." Both ladies had pasted utopia type smiles upon their faces. I am beginning to feel uneasy. My sister, I can't tell if she notices, but she is now smiling back at them warmly.

"Why don't you sit down so we can enlighten you?" The Puerto Rican woman said to me. I don't want to sit down, but my sister who is older than me says quickly, "Vicki, sit down! You're being rude!" I reluctantly sat down, but only after I picked the farthest chair in the room from them! The women didn't seem to like that, but they hid it well with their big, huge fake smiles still pasted, but somewhat stiffer now I could tell on each of their faces.

The Puerto Rican lady began speaking again. "We have decided to go completely digital." "Why?" I heard myself ask in a flat tone voice. The heavier woman looked over at the Puerto Rican lady who is apparently some person pf authority then she said smoothly. "It will be better for all involved. You won't have to pay for your TV channels, internet or anything else here in person. You can have it all pre-set up for you."

"Oh, that sounds nice," I heard my sister interject. I called my sister by name and said, "All these things are already included in our payment we made to live here. The only additional costs we have are our food and other personal necessities." "Oh, that's right," my sister said then gave us all a sheepish grin.

My sister had now pulled herself up into a sitting position in the bed. The women seemed to be encouraged by her actions and I found myself groaning inward and saying, "Oh no, here we go again. I don't like this. Something is amiss." I began praying quietly, but fervently to myself in my lovely Jesus' name.

The lady in charge continued to speak. “We will provide for you free of charge, a chip. A computer chip that will allow you to do all you need to do. All your business and pleasure transactions with it. It’s highly efficient and self-powered by its biometric makeup.”

“Woah,” I said. “Biometric!!! This chip that you are talking about has to be inserted into your body then!” “Well, yes,” the Puerto Rican lady said smoothly. “There’s very little pain and it will give your mind the ability to access even the internet, make calls, play music in addition to all your little necessities of life such as paying your bills, online purchases or anything else you could do in the past by internet.”

“How does it work?” My sister asked. “We’re not interested!” I said sharply. My sister interjected. “No, Vicki, I want to hear. Where do they put the chip?” My sister asked. I knew she was seeing if it lined up with what the Bible tells us in Revelation 13 about the mark of the beast being taken in the right hand or forehead.

“Oh, it’s on the head,” the Puerto Rican lady in charge said, but then laughed as she continued. “But not directly in front, in the center of your forehead,” as if she knew what we were thinking. Warning bells are clanging in my ears. “In the head,” I said in alarm, because I could see my sister’s interest in having this chip had been genuinely peeked.

“Yes, the head,” she continued. “It is implanted into the right side of the head atop of at the edge of the end of the eyebrow. It seems to do better at this location with the biometrics. “Uh huh,” I said out loud. “Oh, come now Vicki,” my sister said seeming to be getting upset with me. “It’s not on the forehead but above the eyebrow's edge. It’s not the mark or it would be for the hand too!”

Before I could protest, my sister asked the ladies, “Does it hurt?” “Only a little.” The heavier lady said quickly. “But the pain is only for a minute.” “That doesn’t sound bad at all,” my sister replied.

“Oh, Jesus you got to help us.” I am praying. “Give me wisdom on what to say here!” “Where do we go to get it?” My sister asked now, showing excitement at possibly getting this chip implanted into her head.

“SIS,” I cried out. “WE DON’T NEED IT! Everything is paid for to live here! I can take care of your other needs!” “Don’t be a party pooper!” My sister replied angrily. “How do I get the chip?” She asked the ladies again. “Actually, I have it right here with me.” The Puerto Rican woman declared, then lifted up the electronic stick she held in her hand that now took on a menacing evil look in my eyes.

“Okay,” my sister said in glee. “Sign me up!” “No, Sis wait! The area above the eyebrows is still part of your forehead. You don’t want to have that chip inserted into your forehead!” I shouted out to her while whispering a “Thank you Jesus,” for telling me this about the forehead!

“Vicki, you are just saying that! We both know the mark is given in the forehead. In the front, center of the head.” “No, we don’t,” I challenged my sister. “We just assumed it would be front and center.”

My sister yelled, “GIVE ME THE CHIP,” almost defiantly! “Jesus! Jesus!” I prayed as the women walked one on each side of the bed my sister was sitting on. The heavier lady is on the right side of the bed from where I am looking and the other one in charge having somehow

activated the electronic stick was leaning over, stick in hand to implant the chip into my sister’s head.

“Sis, don’t!” I screamed then jumped up out of the yellow metal chair. It now went scooting back across the floor from my quick actions. I saw a moment of alarm and panic in my sister’s eyes as the stick came closer. “Wait,” she said. Whether it was from me yelling or an alarm finally going off inside her, it was too late!

The chip was ejected from the stick and flew straight onto my sister’s head, its clamps inserting into her skin. I watched in horror as the little square, divided into four parts in this one square, clear in color began blinking red and blue. Each color in an alternate square within the bigger square. The colors began flicking rapidly and randomly. Then it seemed as if the claws pulled the whole chip downward. It then sank into her flesh, melding itself into her forehead where all I could see is the faint blinking of the red and blue colors under her fair skin. It affected her almost immediately as a blankness fell upon her face!

“There now!” The Puerto Rican lady said. Then both ladies turned to me. “Now it’s your turn!” I heard one of them say! “I don’t think so!” I replied defiantly. “The Puerto Rican lady in charged smiled wickedly then said, “But oh, yes! We insist. You see it’s not an option if you want to live in our world!”

She raised the still powered electronic stick toward me and ejected another chip at the right side of my forehead. “Jesus,” I cried out and somehow my body made a side turn beyond my natural ability to normally do causing the chip to miss me an imbed itself into the back wall behind me.

The woman let out a string of curse words as she yelled to the heavier lady. “Get her! The stick has lost its power!” “Praise God!” I thought. “RUN!” I hear my lovely Jesus say to me in a voice that echoed inside my whole being. I didn’t need another warning.

I pushed the round glass table forward that I had been sitting at earlier and it crashed into the approaching heavier lady stunning her. I ran out of the room, then through the other rooms and finally out the back door.

I entered from the left side of the house into the grassy green area where the children had been playing earlier at a run. It’s empty now! I began running faster, faster until I entered the safety of the woods of these mountains I love so much from afar. Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I feel as if a few days have elapsed since the terrible scene with my sister and the electric stick that inserted the chip and left her appearing to me as mindless. I am hiding in the outskirts of the trees watching if I can see what has become of my sister or the other people. Especially the children. I had an overwhelming concern for them.

I am in dark clothes that blend well into the darkness of the forest. I knew somehow that when I had escaped a few days prior that I had known of a place with people that I had been able to hide

in safety in the mountains. They were people that I trusted who loved my lovely Jesus as much as I do. They had provided me with the change of clothes and the pair of binoculars I am holding to my eyes.

“Jesus,” I whispered, “please let my sister be okay. And the children, Jesus, what will they do to the children?” But no answer came at this moment in time. It’s around noon I can tell because of the position of the sun in the sky. I hear some voices and I see several children who had come

out to play with a basketball and they’re passing it to one another while standing in a circle together.

I refocused the binoculars back to the glass window sunroom and I detected a movement inside. It’s my sister. She is still sitting in the same bed with her eyes closed as if resting, but then I see her hands raised up and started making hand movements and gestures. Her eyes were closed I noticed again, yet she had a smile upon her face. It appeared as if she was engaging in some type of activity that appeared to be solely in her mind.

“Jesus, what now? What do I do?” I looked around to get a better look at my surroundings then looked back at my sister sitting so happily in her bed in her own little word inside her mind. I increased the magnifying strength on the binoculars and zoomed in on my sister’s right forehead above her right eyebrow, because the way she was sitting with her right side is toward the many glass windows of the room.

I feel sick to my stomach when I see the red and blue flickering lights on its square shape faintly seen beneath her skin. “What should I do?” I asked myself. I looked around again and noticed the children were no longer outside.

“Father God in Jesus’ lovely name I pray and ask you to help me as I go down and see if I can get her to talk to me,” I whispered low under my breath. I began slowly making my way to the house in a hurried gait while keeping myself bent low as I could and still be walking on my feet.

I managed to make it almost to the edge of the grassy yard when suddenly I heard voices. I had nowhere to hide! “Oh, Jesus help me!” I whispered to myself. I saw two teenage girls who looked to be around 13 years of age and on seeing me, they stopped talking.

“What are you doing here?” The blonde slender one asked me loudly. “I’m here to see my sister,” I responded honestly. The girls looked at each other then turned back toward me with smiles upon their faces. They began walking in my direction and I began praying. “Lord, do I run or stay?”

The girls were advancing quickly upon me and just as I noticed the faint blue and red flickering lights under their skin located above the right eyebrow, two things happened. The girls began running toward me screaming. “She’s here! Sound the alarm!” And I heard my lovely Jesus as if shouting inside my head say, “Run, daughter run back into the woods!”

I turned quickly and started to turn back into the woods. The other teenage red-haired girl was fast and managed to grab my right arm slowing my progress. Our feet got entangled, and I hit the ground hard, the young girl tumbling down hard beside me.

I understood when I saw the Puerto Rican woman and the heavier woman come rushing out from the side of the building the actual warning these teenage girls had given was somehow through the chip by thoughts and vision also!

I'm scrambling to my feet when I see the slender athletic Puerto Rican lady in charge is coming fast with her silver chip ejecting stick glowing slightly blue indicating it is on full power and ready to launch its attack!

"Father God," I yelled out! "Help me! In Jesus' name, help me!!!" The red-haired teenager still on the ground latches onto my left leg and I am trying to break her hold on me, but to no avail.

I looked at the young girl in panic realizing what I must do! "Forgive me!" I yelled out as I kicked her hard in the chest causing her to cry out in pain and releasing my leg! But the Puerto Rican lady was upon me!

Instead of trying to inject me with a chip from the stick, she thrust it to the heavier woman following behind her. She lunged at me, swinging her fist at my face. "Jesus!" I cried out and somehow managed to bend myself way backward causing her fist to barely miss me. I could feel the wind from her swing.

"Holy Spirit, help me!" I cried out! I've never been one to physically fight, but I was in the battle of my life I felt! Somehow with the help of the Holy Spirit, I dodged further blows. I'm looking for an escape route.

"Jesus if you don't help me get away, then there's no way I'm getting out of here," I shouted! The heavier dark brown-haired lady makes a lunge toward me just as the Puerto Rican lady in charge ran forward to engage me again. They both miscalculated and ended up running into each other giving me just enough time to make a dash to the trees.

I make it into the woods, but I hear feet falling not far behind me. "I can't lead them to the good people of the mountain camps who have aided me, my friends!" I thought to myself, so I took off running in the opposite direction.

I realized if the Puerto Rican lady had not been so set on taking me physically down herself first and had used her electronic stick, then things might have ended with a square chip implanted in my head! "Thank you, Jesus! Thank you, sweet Holy Spirit," I whispered.

I'm starting to get tired from the running, but I dare not stop. "Jesus, Jesus which way?" I asked out loud while pausing long enough to look around to try to get my bearings. I know these mountains well. Little had changed since I had grown up here, I knew in this dream. There's safety here!

All of a sudden, I heard a rustling sound not far in front of me. I hesitated for a moment, but then I heard the sound of running feet not far behind me. "Dear God, now what?" I have to keep moving. I will take my chances with the noise ahead of me. I have peace in going forward. His perfect peace.

I keep moving forward and upward when suddenly I come out into a clearing, an area almost like a field or meadow. I stopped and placed my right hand over my abdomen while breathing heavily. I am so tired. Adrenaline had been keeping me moving in addition to my prayers. But

even stopping for a moment made me realize I physically cannot go on much longer without a miracle taking place.

Suddenly I get hit from behind. Tackled by the Puerto Rican lady! She was of athletic build though still slender and had fared better in her endurance in all the running. We hit hard upon the ground. She grabs me by the back of my hair and punches me in the face. Pain exploded upon my cheek where she struck me.

“You have caused me much trouble Vicki. You will get the chip and then our world will finally be the utopia it was meant to be!” She said to me angrily. “NEVER!” I yelled out though my face was still throbbing in much pain from where she had struck me.

“You will!” She replied as she hit my chin again with her fist, but this time the blow appeared to cause her to wince as if she had hurt herself in the process. It angered her even more! The Puerto

Rican lady screamed at me. “The chip is our doorway to godhood! If you will not take it willingly, then I will implant it into you myself by hand!”

I see now in her hand is one of the biometric chips. Its small claws already extended. Supernatural strength from my lovely Jesus coursed through me and I broke my hand free from where she was trying to restrain me, and I hit her arm hard. The chip went flying into the air and landed in a patch of dirt not too far away.

I yelled out defiantly. “I will never take your chip and even if you managed to plant it inside my body it will not meld into me. My DNA is from my lovely Jesus. His royal blood flows in my veins. It will not affect me because I have been changed by him.” All the while fighting her off the best that I could with my Jesus’ help! “THEN I WILL KILL YOU!” the Puerto Rican woman screamed out as she grabbed my hair again and balled her fist ready to strike me another blow!

“That will be enough!” We heard a man’s authorative voice say. We both stopped suddenly. She from trying to strike me, and me from trying to deflect her blows. I felt the woman’s weight of her body being lifted somehow off of me from where she had been partially pinning me to the ground.

I rolled quickly to my left to get away from her when I saw a very large man’s arm. It’s huge! My mouth hung wide open when I looked to see who this large arm belonged to. There is a very, bulky, muscle-bound man in a red stretchy shirt and matching pants. He’s huge!

This man easily moves the lady aside and off of me like a small sack of potatoes and then tosses her deftly to the ground. The word “Juggernaut” comes to my mind as I stare at him! He is humongous and looks like the hulk on steroids from the comic books I read so long ago when I was a young girl. But now through my friend Holy Spirit’s leading I don’t put such things before my eyes anymore.

The Puerto Rican woman let out a scream in anger and frustration because she knew she had failed first in manually implanting the chip in me, and then further from taking my life! “Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus, Thank you! Thank you for helping me! For saving me!”

The big hulking man looked over at me and asked. “Are you okay?” “I think so,” I replied shakily. He looked back over in the direction of the other lady still shaking in her rage and he spoke firmly.

“Missy, I don’t know who you think you are, but there’ll be no killing here today! I’m going to count to five and you had better be out of my sight before I get to five!” The muscle-bound man said with great authority.

With one more hate filled glare at me, the Puerto Rican lady managed to get up. She dusted herself off briefly then took off running back the way we both had come even before the hefty man had counted the first number.

“Are you okay Vicki?” The man asked me again. I was stunned to hear him call me by my name.

“How? What?” I began to ask not sure which to ask first. “Yea, I know who you are. The folks in the upper zone warned me you had come down alone! You should not have left the camps alone there, girl. Our world has changed. It’s not safe for people like us.” The man said quickly.

It took a moment for all this to register in my mind, because I was still shaking a little from all that had occurred, and I was also physically worn out. Exhausted from running and the battle that had ensued.

Finally, I spoke up and asked, “Are you Rigel? The man the camp was wanting me to meet to share the information of what had occurred?” The man smiled and said, “One and the same. Come on now. The lady is a mean one. Her heart is evil and black. She’ll be back soon with reinforcements.

His words caused me to jump slowly, yet hurriedly back to my feet. I was already feeling the effects of the fight upon my body. I managed to say in my pain, “In all things God is good!” “Yes, He is Vicki. Yes, He is.” The man replied quickly. “Come with me now. “We’ve got to return you to one of the safe areas in the mountains before darkness falls.

“Thank you,” I said then asked, “what about the information and description of that chip?” “It’s amazing that you saw it so clearly in that short amount of time.” Rigel said. “They’ve been keeping it hidden from most everyone! I didn’t think they were going to inject it into a person by hand!”

“Apparently, they can,” I responded wearily, my tiredness hitting me full force, but I continued. “They used some kind of electrical stick which was used to shoot it into my sister!” “Woah!” The man replied. ‘The rumors are true! Come on. We had better hurry,” Rigel said and then the scene changed again.

Next Scene:

We are in what I know is the man Rigel’s secret hideaway standing outside getting ready to go inside. I'm wondering to myself how is this big man going to get through the small door? Rigel notices the odd look on my face and then looks down at his body. “Oh, the suit,” he said then laughed. “The suit?” I asked. “I built it for my protection. Times are not like they used to be. With this being said, I hear a clicking noise and a whooshing sound coming from his body. I see from his neck down in the back it is separating from right to left. I gasped out loud.

The man is in some kind of muscled suit that looks like it's so life like I couldn't tell it had been manufactured. I see him lower himself with a hand crank to his right inside this hulking man suit until he gets to the ground level then he steps backward out of it. Rigel in reality is a medium built normal size man. “Things aren't always as they seem,” he said and then the scene changed again.

Next scene

Roger and I are sitting at what looks like a round kitchen table that's covered with a well-worn Dutch blue, white and burgundy vinyl tablecloth. Behind us instead of things for a kitchen or dining room are rows of various computers, electronic equipment and tools to work and create things.

We are in deep conversation. Laying before me is a sheet of paper on which I have drawn for him the biometric chip I had seen inserted into my sister's right forehead and had multiple attempts made to stick me with one and the electronic glowing stick. Rigel is speaking.

“The biometrics means it operates with your body signals. This chip inserted into a person or living thing can manipulate that person, their thoughts even their actions.” “But who would be doing such a thing and how?” I asked. “Now Vicki, you know there's high-powered people

wanting to rule the rest of us! If they can control our thoughts and actions, well that would make it a whole lot easier now, wouldn't it? “Rigel said matter of factly. “Yes, you're right, but how do you control the whole population?” I asked earnestly.

Now Vicki you know the answer to that one. Think for a moment. Who would want a chip inside everyone so he could control the world's people?” “The lawless one, the Antichrist,” I said quickly. Why I hadn't connected the dots before now I'm not sure, but I should have.

I hear Rigel say, “Yep, ole Antichrist himself. He has to have some way for the people to all bow to him.” “But that would mean this is the mark!” I exclaimed. “Hold on now Vicki. It means this is the chip, most likely the prototype to be used in the actual satanic mark of Antichrist. This is possibly why they haven't given it to everyone yet. They've chosen little unknown isolated places to begin testing it, so it seems.”

“Now I understand Rigel, why she the Puerto Rican lady was so adamant for me to take it or be killed! They want no witnesses! You either partake in the little program of theirs or you're eliminated so no word or description gets out beforehand!” I said excitedly as understanding finally dawned upon my tired mind.

“Seems it's so,” Rigel replied, “and you even saw the signature number, the code which makes me believe this is the actual prototype chip.” He stood up and asked. “Would you like another cup of coffee while it's still hot?” “Yes please,” then I continued and asked, “Rigel, what do you really think would happen if she had managed to shoot that chip into my head?”

Rigel brought my coffee and set it before me then walked back the few steps and grabbed his freshly poured cup. He takes a sip of the hot liquid in deep thought for a moment then said.

“I believe our God will take care of us. His holy name has been found written in our genetic makeup, our very own DNA. So even though it's illogical in the scientific aspect of it, I believe it

would have failed! I know the power of our God and his saving blood. But let's hope and pray we never have to find out." "Agreed," I replied with the big smile of gratitude at the kind man, this fellow brother in Jesus.

"Now let me send these drawings to the rest of the safe areas. So many of them will be fully ready and for what's coming," Rigel said. "Yes, thank you Jesus," I responded. Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I am still at Rigel's hideaway, and it feels like a few hours have passed. We are making preparations to take me to the safety of the mountains I love so well. "That's everything," Rigel says to me. We had spent this time I knew in this dream encrypting, then sending the information after praying in Jesus' name to his many contacts across the world.

"Now let me get one packet printed off for the mountain camp. Also, I will put the originals in it too." Rigel said quickly. "Okay," I replied. I had begun to fill the bruises more on my body as time passed but I'm thankful and grateful for just being alive. I begin to feel uneasy, so I started praying softly in my lovely Jesus' name.

I'll walk into the other room to have a little more privacy. I enter and immediately I sense I am not alone. I turn to where the front door is, and I see a young girl about 8 years old, blonde haired, blue eyes. Such a beautiful girl, but she had a smile on her little face that chilled me to the bone.

Immediately I look up at her right forehead about an inch to a half inch above her blonde eyebrow. There it is! The faint flickering red and blue color of the chip flashing beneath her skin. "Rigel!" I yell out, but I'm too late! I hear scuffling inside the other room I had just exited. "Run, Vicki run!" I hear Rigel yell out to me. "They're here!"

I didn't hesitate. I began running and knocked the young girl into the doorway, the door having been left open by her upon entering I assumed. She wasn't expecting me to charge her, and she went sprawling to the ground. I sprinted past her and once again began running into the woods in the direction Rigel had told me earlier, we would be heading. I heard no one following me. "Oh no!" I exclaimed. "Rigel!" Then the scene changed again.

Next Scene

I am now an observer in the room that Rigel and I had been working in together in these last few hours together. He has been forced into one of the chairs at the round table and is being forcibly held by a strong, athletic looking brown-haired man in blue jeans, tan T-shirt and white sneakers.

He is accompanied by the heavier set woman and the Puerto Rican woman who is still in charge or so it seemed. Rigel has a bloody nose and a busted lip. The lady in charge looks at him in disdain then speaks.

"You're not so tough without your muscle suit now, are you?" Then she laughed wickedly and continued. "You will pay for what you did to me earlier." That's when I noticed in her left hand hidden slightly behind her pants leg, the silver electronic stick that is used to shoot the chips into a person.

She turns it on, but I can't see if it's done by button, pressure point or thought. The stick begins emitting a slight blue glow, brighter than before. Rigel begins struggling but to no avail. They all laugh wickedly together. "Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus, you've got to stop them! Please, oh please!" I prayed fervently. I hear my lovely Jesus say, "Watch, little daughter. Watch."

I watched in horror as the Puerto Rican lady brought the stick up, held it out then released a chip onto Rigel's right forehead. Her aim is deadly accurate! I watched in dismay as it started to enter his flesh and began covering over quickly, this chip of theirs with his flesh.

They let go of Rigel, knocking him out of the chair and onto the floor. He lays unmoving. Tears fill my eyes as I heard them call to the eight-year-old girl who now comes into the room. She doesn't seem hurt, but I know I had knocked the air out of her when I charged her in my escape. Even though I am an observer, I had all the prior knowledge with me.

They leave Rigel lying motionless on the floor, laughing as they begin exiting the house. I heard the heavier lady ask. "What about the one who got away?" The Puerto Rican lady in the charge answered briskly. "We'll pick up her trail again tomorrow. I need to report in, that we actually got one of the collaborators of our enemies. We shall be rewarded nicely for this." Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am in the woods heading as quickly as I can toward the mountain camp when suddenly I hear my lovely Jesus say, "Stop, daughter stop! You must go back!" "What!" I exclaimed, coming to an abrupt stop by his words. "Go back! Go back to Rigel. They're gone."

"But Jesus, he's got the chip by now. He'll be connected to the A I computer and will no longer be a friend." "Daughter, go back and go now! I've got this and I've got you!" "Okay, my love." I said sounding bolder than I felt.

I turned back toward Rigel's fighting and rebuking the spirit of fear in Jesus' name while quoting these verses: 2 Timothy 1:7, 1 John 4:18, Hebrews 13:5, Isaiah 41:10 and 13. I finally arrive, and I watch from behind a huge oak tree for a little bit but saw nothing. All is still and quiet.

"Oh, Jesus," I whispered and asked, "is it safe?" "Yes, daughter, they are gone," came his sweet reply. I cautiously made my way to his front of his hide away. Adrenaline is coursing through my body. The front door is still standing wide open. "Not good," I thought but continued slowly into the hide away house.

I see no one! I cautiously make my way into the computer work room, and I see Rigel laying so very still upon the floor. "Oh Jesus, is he dead?" I asked in a whispered voice. Upon the words leaving my mouth, Rigel's body begins slowly moving.

He turns his body from off its side and onto his back and he looks at me with a dull blank stare. "Oh no! Oh no, Jesus!" I exclaim. Suddenly a smile breaks upon his face, but then he winces from his split lip. Then he speaks. "It's okay, it's me."

"What! Rigel are you okay?" I knelt down beside him and looked into his clear brown intelligent eyes. "It is you Rigel!" I cried out in happiness. What happened? Why didn't they kill you or give you the chip?"

“They did!” He replied. I responded, “I don’t understand. “Help me sit up,” he said quickly. Apparently, they had hit him or more places than just his face. I reached over and helped him sit up.

“Okay, Rigel, what’s going on?” I asked him. “Well,” he said with a slight grin, “your feisty Puerto Rican lady used her glow stick on me and one of those chips hit me right above the eyebrow. That lady has a deadly aim.”

“She’s not a lady!” I replied. "You're right on that,” Rigel said. “I don’t understand how you could be hit by one of those biometric chips and still be sane?” I said, trying to understand. “If it hadn’t of went into you then they would have killed you instead, wouldn’t they?”

“I believe you are right,” Rigel replied, “but it did enter my forehead.” “Then how are you still Rigel and not an A I zombie?” I asked in wonder. “As soon as they saw their nasty little chip begin entering into the flesh of my forehead, they threw me to the floor never checking to see if it had fully melded into my flesh,” Rigel said. “But it didn’t,” he said then held open his right hand. There inside it was the chip.

The size of the small biometric chip appeared to be around a half inch wide by half inch in height in its thickness being close to that of an American dime. I looked at it in surprise. “And now we have an actual prototype chip to go with the rest of the information!” Rigel said joyfully.

As we are rejoicing together and thanking our sweet, lovely Jesus, I hear his heavenly voice speak from the heavens. “I take and work all things.... all things for the good of those who love me! Then I awoke.

I dreamed this dream two nights in a row, the exact same dream and now I have sounded the warning as I have been commanded to do.

Verses:

Isaiah 26: 3, Philippians 4:7, 2 Timothy 1:7, Revelation 13:16-18, 1 John 4:18, Hebrews 13:5, Isaiah 41:10, 13, 2 Chronicles 16:9, 1 Peter 3:12, Psalms 18:39, Psalms 101: 3

Bullet Points:

1. The biometric chip appeared to be the prototype with a signature that will later be used in the mark of the beast of antichrist.

2. The chip is portable and readily available and could be administered in different ways which I feel is symbolic of how readily available it shall become.

3. The actual time period if it is before or after the rapture or before or after antichrist has risen to his full position wasn’t clear, but the sense and feel I had was if it's not happening already, it is soon to come.

4. Although I was myself in this dream, I wasn’t as informed as I am about what was happening as I am in real life.

5. My sister, although a Christian in reality, symbolizes how easily someone can be deceived who knew the word of God and still be persuaded by how "awesome and conveniently easier it will make life."

6. Rigel's hulking life-like suit was far superior than anything I have seen above or below the ground in our present world. Possibly it is symbolic of God's supernatural power and his ability to help his children in what seems an impossible situation in the end times.

7. There were already in existence, safe camps in the mountains with more being built for Christian people to escape to. (Examples: Zechariah 14:15, Genesis 19:17, Luke 21:21)

8. The computer equipment and technology found inside Rigel's hide away seemed superior to what Christians hiding in a mountain camp could possibly obtain. Again, I feel it's possibly symbolic to God's supernatural superior power to provide for his children in such times. His power is not limited as man's power is.

9. Rigel himself represented to me heavenly help. What type I am not sure. He was specifically there to aid the Christians but was not part of them because the Puerto Rican lady called him a collaborator of their enemies.

10. The two teenage girls warned not only by their mouths but by the chip connecting them to the AI computer and their vision.

11. A friend did a search and found the Puerto Rican lady. Her name is Dr. Nancy Padilla-Coreano.

12. The electronic stick was always hidden in plain sight. Much like the Illuminati, Freemasons and other satanic worshippers do in public.

13. My sister was living in her mind just like the metaverse I real life which may also be an influencing part of taking the mark in a world ravaged by famine, disasters and war.

Links for God's name in our DNA:

https://godindna.nz/names_of_God.html

Scientist discovers YHWH in our DNA

The Bio-chip Dream

10-18 to 10-19-22

Electronic Stick 'bio-chip ejector
drawn 10-19-22 @10:01 PM by Vicki Dafforth Pornell

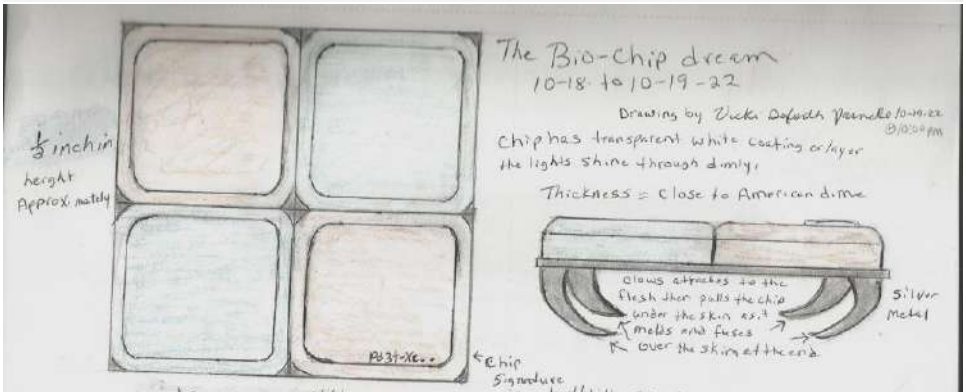
3½ inches in height

Drawn by Vicki Dafforth Pornell @ 10:37 AM 10-19-22 @ 10:37 AM

Approximately 16-18 inches long

bio chips come out claws first from here.

Electronic Stick powered on with faint blue glow



This is a biometrics chip connected to the AI.

Prototype for Biochip inside the Mark of the Beast.

Antichrist & the Cube 10-25-22 (uploaded 7-10-23)

It began, this dream I had, with me watching a closeup of a man's hand holding a Rubik's Revenge Cube game in his hands, and he's trying to deftly open it. His hands are well formed, light-colored and well-shaped, and appear strong somehow even though they seem as if they have seen very little manual work, if any.

I can see him from the neck down. He is wearing a black suit. A fine suit with satin lapels and a crisp white button up shirt. He has a black small bow-tie at his neck, and his shirt has little white ruffles on it that are going vertically up and down. This man is formally dressed for some great event, but he is furiously trying to work this Rubik Revenge Game to no avail.

I watch as he twists and turns it, move after move, but then the cube does not cooperate for this man. It is still a jumbled mess of different colors. He yells something out angrily, and I hear it yet I don't understand it. But I see another man enter in a grey business suit with an open sheet of paper with words written upon it. There are many words written here that I can see, but it's not English. It's another language.

I was able to read it somehow and understood. The grey-suited man is holding out the instructions on how to solve the Rubik's Revenge game in the other man's hand. He's holding it out for the man dressed

in the black formal attire to now be able to solve the cube that has been to him a most difficult task.

I watch as he makes turn upon turn of this game at hand but it's never completed. He works so furiously until the stickers designating the different colors of the cube began coming off. I see that the cube is totally black in its color beneath it. The stickers are on his hands as well as the sticky substance, the glue I assume that was attaching the stickers to the Rubik's Revenge Game, to the cube. He's getting angry.

I feel in this dream he needs to solve this cube for some very important reason. It’s very important that he obtains the knowledge for himself so he can solve this puzzle, but he fails. I hear the man let out a string of angry words in another language, and I can feel in my spirit he is cursing. Now he´s cursing my God, and I'm getting angry.

The once colorful cube is now totally black with all its stickers removed, and upon him, from where he had tried to solve it. All that remains upon the now black cube is the glue residue that once held the different color stickers upon it in their original designated places.

I see now the man's head, but he’s looking down at his hands. He is angry, so angry. His hair is well trimmed, cut short, but there is some natural wave in his dark colored hair. He growls in anger, then casts the now black cube to the floor. He still does not know how to solve this now solid black cube, even with the printed instructions.

He lifts his head up, straightens his bowtie and fancy jacket, and removes all the stickers off his hands. Then my eyes are finally drawn to the face of the man. It's the man I know as antichrist. He says a few curt words to the man in the grey suit who had taken the stickers from him, then he turns and walks out of the room. I can tell by the sound of the erupting applauses and cheers he has just entered another.

My eyes focused on the discarded now black Rubik's Revenge Cube laying upon the floor. It didn't break when antichrist had thrown it down hastily in anger, but neither is it still a glue-stained plastic toy. It is now of smooth, shiny black metal with no grooves of any kind. It has a totally smooth finish. It's not a Rubik's Revenge Cube anymore, but the cube from heaven I have seen by vision so many times before.

I feel if he had had the real cube, even if he couldn't open it, knowing its worth, he would not have disregarded it so casually. He was trying with all he had to learn its secrets on how to work it, to complete it, even to open it. He's trying to prepare in advance how to use the black cube if he were to obtain it. I know in this dream, but apparently, my God Jesus Christ has told him NO.

<u>Verses:</u>
Amos 3:7
Romans 11:33-34
Job 34:21
Psalms 44:21
Jeremiah 17:10
Psalms 33:13-15

Jeremiah 16:17
Hebrews 4:13
1 Samuel 2:13
Proverbs 15:3
Job 34:22-23
Proverbs 16:2
2 Chronicles 16:9
Daniel 2:22

The Coronation Dream 11- 8- 22 & 11- 9- 22

Jesus my love, I laid down to take a nap because I became overwhelmed with tiredness. I dreamed again and I lined it up with your holy word 2 Corinthians 13: 1 whose last part says, “In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall a word be established.” I dreamed this twice the night before but not in its entirety. Today I dreamed it again with more details. So sweet Holy Spirit, in Jesus' name according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27 bring this dream fully to my remembrance or remove it if for some reason it is not from God. This is a dream:

I found myself inside a very large meeting hall, a room, a gathering place for people all richly and finely dressed in their finest attire. It's people of every nationality and of every color. All of them are standing. Some with beautiful, stemmed glasses of alcoholic drinks in their hands. They are here for a celebration of sorts I know in this dream.

Excitement was in the room as I observed this grand room filled with so many people, but I couldn't help but notice I felt uncomfortable. Like, as if they knew my presence was here in this dream and they saw me observing them it would not go well for me if they caught me! I heard pleasantries being exchanged by some, but most are talking excitedly in hushed tones all throughout the room about this soon to see upcoming event.

There are celebrities here. There are powerful men and women of the business world here. I see high-ranking officials of governments and some military personnel as well. I knew all this in this dream. I saw many people. Some I knew and some I did not and upon searching on the Internet through the Holy Spirit’s lead I have identified some who I am to share but didn't know their names. I will only share those names I have been led to.

There is a Kathleen Kennedy who is a producer with her husband I'm assuming whose name is Frank Marshall who is also a movie producer. There are other producers here as well. I saw Harvey Weinstein, Brian Gazer, Peter Jackson, Jerry Buckheimer and Steven Spielberg. Among the celebrities I saw actor Johnny Depp, actor Tom Hanks, actress Julia Roberts, actor George Clooney, actress Drew Barrymore, actor Al Pacino and actress Angelina Jolie to name a few.

There is a wide variety and assortment of people here all in their finest clothes. I saw the powerful George Soros. There's King Charles and Camilla his wife. Lord Jesus there's so many people here! Isn't that Bill Gates talking to Angela Merkel from Germany that I have seen in other dreams you have given me before sweet Jesus?

I see the Pope...Pope Francis. To the right of him huddled in a group is Elon Musk talking to two men I have identified on the Internet as Antonio Guterres of the United Nations and a Jean-Claude Juncker from the European Nations.

I look around the room and I see the Khomeini from Iran and Arabs. President Erdogan from Turkey. I see a group of people huddled together with a bubble over their heads with black block letters that reads “The Rothschilds.” They're sipping their expensive liquors and wines while they wait for this grand celebration to begin.

As my eyes passed through the crowds, I spot Mike Pence and his wife Karen, in addition to Michelle Obama. But where is Barack Obama? There's Hillary Clinton and Bill huddled in the circle with them talking as if they were best friends.

There's a man with a bubble with the name over his head of Robert Mueller. I'm not sure who he is or why he's important. I see another cluster of men and women together with another bubble over their heads that says in black block letters Supreme Court Justices. I had to look up their pictures on the Internet. The ones I saw are Ketanji Brown Jackson, who is a black lady. A white man named Samuel Alito. Another white man named John Robert and a Spanish or Mexican looking lady named Sonia Soto major. Again, I was not familiar with who they are in reality.

To the right of this group, I saw a regally dressed woman who has a bubble over her head that says, “Queen Margarethe II.” I recognize the man she is talking to as former Prime Minister of the UK Boris Johnson. Also talking with them is Prince William and his wife Catherine.

Now I am seeing another actor. His name is Tom Cruise and he’s mingling among people including a black man whose bubble says King Mohammed VI. So many, many people here! Lord Jesus what is going on here?

As I looked further into the crowd, I see another group of people talking amongst themselves with the bubble over their head saying, “Rockefellers.’ The funny thing is in this dream I know some of them have already been officially declared dead but here they are! The Rockefellers are talking to three men that I have identified by Internet as all tycoons George Kaiser who is a white older man with graying hair and clean shaven. A Russian white male whose middle age and also clean-shaven named German Khan and the last man is also another oil tycoon from Russia named Vagit Alekperov.

Upon closer observation of the people in this grand hall, this gathering, I recognized all these people had attached to their clothing a little device which I recognized as a universal transmitter from other dreams and visions. I begin to wonder who's not here for this grand event, because I see men from Saudi Arabia with their Sheikh type head dresses and formal attire and lo and behold there's Janet Jackson too!

What is this Jesus my love?” I asked questioningly. Why are all these people here from all walks of life? Even those thought dead and those who we believe are supposed to be enemies of one another. Lord I even see Donald J Trump and his wife Melania. Their son Barron Trump and Donald Trump junior. There's also Ivanka, Donald Trump's daughter and her husband in tow.

I asked the Lord again, “Jesus my love, what does this mean?” I look around one more time and I see Hunter Biden and Vladimir Putin. “Jesus my love, Jesus what does all this mean? Why are all these people here?” I'm still feeling very uncomfortable and uneasy. Still, I heard no answer from my lovely Jesus.

I heard a noise to my right, and I turned to see double doors. The doors are being opened. Now standing in front of them are two very tall people. They are giants...Nephilim I know in this dream.

The one is the Nephilim Sarina I have seen in at least two other prior dreams not including visions and she was working in their sprawling underground hidden facility beneath the United Nations building where she held a position of high power and authority there.

She has her fiery red hair put up in an elaborate coiffed hairdo. She is wearing a slinky, sparkly solid black dress with a split on the front side exposing her muscular shaped leg and black strappy high heel shoes. The top of the dress had diamond spaghetti type straps. Adorning her neck is a large diamond necklace with matching earrings hanging from her ear lobes.

Accompany her is a giant of a man that I haven't seen before. He is taller than Sarina by about a foot with black straight shoulder length hair that flips out slightly at the ends. He is olive in his complexion color. He is dressed in a luxurious black tuxedo with a matching black cummerbund spanning his waist. His shirt is white with little rows of ruffles running up and down the front of his shirt. He has a small black bowtie around the expanse of his thick neck. These giants' clothes had to be custom made I felt because of their larger size.

The crowd upon seeing them with the doors opened hushed immediately. You could have dropped a straight pin on the tile floor, and it would have sounded like a boulder crashing so quiet had the room become.

"I don't like this," I whispered to myself. "Jesus, my love, where are you? I don't think I want to be here any longer."

"Warrior daughter, my little daughter, I have not left you! I am here with you. Watch daughter. Look with eyes of discernment. Listen for you must needs share... what you see here...what parts I tell you." "O Jesus, I'm so thankful and grateful to hear your sweet voice my love. I will do all you have told me to do in your name and with Holy Spirit, my friend's help." "Yes, daughter you will."

I heard the dark-haired giant say to the crowd, "It's time for the ceremony. You are to follow us. Each of you has been permitted for your loyalty. It is an honor to see the king crowned!" Low murmurs of agreement and excitement could be heard across the crowded elegant room.

I watched as the two Nephilim giants continue to hold open wide the double doors to the adjoining room. The people began eagerly moving into the room quickly, but slow enough as if not to shove one another. After the last person enters, I watched Sarina and the black-haired man enter and close the doors behind them. I hear a clicking sound and know the door is locked from the inside permitting no one else to enter the room.

Immediately afterwards I see armed guards filling the room dressed in black suits. Two stations themselves in front of the double doors the people just had went into while the others guarded the other doors. "Odd," I thought, "I don't see any windows in this room."

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus say and I realized I needed to follow the people. I passed through the guards and doors with ease, but I was speaking the name of Jesus and pleading his blood over me the whole time.

I entered the room to find it all covered in a red glow. The people are standing and waiting for something to happen. I looked to the left and I saw a picture on the wall. It's a drawn sun with the top half in a harvest gold color including its rays and the bottom half is in a bluish teal color. Even the rays are the same color but the ends of them in one way look like hands. But another way they look like snakeheads. I know this design. It is the logo picture for the COP 27 meeting for supposed climate change for our world. A meeting of rulers and leaders under the guise of peace.

“This can't be good,” I thought. I muttered to myself under my breath, “I knew it was bad when I saw these people with their giant friends!” Jesus help me I prayed for the hairs on the back of my neck had started to stand up! Danger! Danger! I feel it!

I looked around quickly and then I noticed on the platform or stage it could also be called, something is rising from the center of it. It’s another raised platform with stairs on each of it. But that’s not what grabbed my attention the most!

Atop of the rising stage with stairs is a gold, gaudy decorated throne with solid red blood cushions padding the back and the seat parts of it. There upon the throne sits a lone figure. A man! He’s dressed in the finest of black elegant, luxurious evening attire except his shirt is blood red in color instead of the most common pristine white. He wears no tie of any sort.

I heard myself gasp out loud! There covering this man’s face is a mask of a very evil looking horned goat with an upside-down pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid on his forehead! The man has both of his arms resting upon the arm rests of the throne as seemed at perfect ease even with the mask upon his face. He says nothing and moves not the least bit.

I heard a voice begin speaking to my left, but I couldn’t see anything to identify him except a blood red robe and a matching red beanie type hat upon the back of his head. “Behold your king! Our master of this world. Our new world. Our time is now! His time is now!

Murmurs of approval went through the crowd. I think I am going to be sick! I heard another noise but this time it was from my right. I can feel my mouth drop open in surprise!

There coming up the steps on the right is a black woman dressed in a very tight stretchy white pantsuit that makes it clear this is no woman. It is a man dressed as one. He has his face heavily painted like a lady’s with long fake eyelashes. He is wearing a dark long woman's wig and is carrying a pillow in his hands. On top of the red silk pillow sits a golden crown with many points whose shape reminds me of half a sun.

The man dressed as a woman prances seductively up the steps. He then walks toward the man with the goat's head sitting on the throne. He stops just to the right of the man's left leg. My mouth drops open again. I see his face it is Barack Obama!

Suddenly the room fills with an almost fearful atmosphere. People begin bowing their heads reverently. I want to throw up as I plead the blood of Jesus over myself once again. I see a shadowy figure appear out of nowhere on the man’s right side where he’s sitting. So, it’s my left side facing the stage.

All of a sudden, the shadowy figure turns itself into a dazzling beautiful figure of a man that shines with a light. Yet I know it's not a true light. It's dulled somehow. "Jesus...Jesus...that's satan turning into an angel of light, isn't it?" I asked in a whisper then continued. "What are they doing here? Is this going on during the cop 27 meetings? Is that who I think it is sitting on the throne with the goat's head on? Is that Antichrist?"

"Yes, it is my daughter of faith. It is him and yes, my love, many things will happen during this gathering of leaders that most people do not realize with many not even caring."

I see the lighted figure of the man who I believe is satan himself pick up the golden crown with the many points. He turns to the man with the horned goat's head mask still on and speaks in the most seductive voice I have ever heard.

"My son, my chosen one. The true savior of this world." Then he places the crown upon the head of the man sitting on the throne between the goat's horns of the mask. I have never been so thankful than at this moment for Jesus' blood covering and protecting me. His voice didn't draw me under his spell as it seemed to do everyone else.

The lighted figure of the man backed up, turned back into a shadowy figure then disappeared. The crowd was mesmerized. I heard the man in the red robe cry out loud. "Behold our king! Let our new world begin!" Cheers went up with much applaud!

"Jesus, does this mean the tribulation has begun? How is this possible if antichrist is crowned ruler and king of our world in the shadows of the underground and not above in the eyes of all the world? He is given power to rule for seven years according to your holy scripture?"

"Yes, daughter he is. He will rule for seven years but nowhere in my holy word does it say that the tribulation is only for a total of seven years alone. These seven years spoke of in the book of Daniel and the book of Revelation concerns the man of sin's allotted time in the trying and tribulation time set aside for your world as my judgment's hand falls hard and swift, but it is not the full days in count of the whole tribulation period spoken of in my holy word.

Know this daughter, the man of sin is soon to become the leader of your world above ground too. But privately those in power, those of fame and those in leadership have already pledge their souls and allegiance to antichrist this night. Then I awoke!

Verses

2 Corinthians11:14, Daniel 11:21, 36-37, 1 Chronicles 28:9, Proverbs, 15: 3, Job 28:24, Jeremiah 23:24, Jeremiah 16:17, 1 Timothy 4:1, John 3:19-20, Mark 4:22, Acts 2:17, Numbers 12:6, Job 33:14-16.

Bullet Points

1. I felt the coronation ceremony of antichrist was held underground and in or near Egypt.
2. I knew going into this dream that most of the people attending had traveled secretly for this crowning of their king of their new world...antichrist.

3. Jesus had confirmed what I felt that this coronation is during the COP27 meetings held between the 8th through the 18th of November.
4. This was the actual coronation of antichrist in which those in power, in positions of fame and the elite of our world will gather and pledge their allegiance and sell fully their souls to satan and the antichrist giving them their full support.
5. The public coronation of this man of sin is soon to follow upon our world in which now there will be little or no resistance as most in power or positions of authority will have pledged allegiance to him in advance.
6. satan himself crowned the man in the goat head mask showing to all this is indeed his chosen man of sin. This is antichrist. His son s to speak.
7. Barack Obama dressed as a woman; a transgender is symbolic of how far our world has fallen into sin because man laying with a man and womankind laying with another woman is an abomination as were told in Leviticus 18:22-23. This lifestyle is further condemned in Romans 1:26-28, and it is sin!
8. The transgender dressed Barack Obama also is symbolic of the final stages of our world's moral decline and corruption and brings judgment upon those nations that justifies it!
9. The horned goat's head is the foremost symbol of satanism since the founding of the satanic church in 1966 and its called Baphomet.
10. The upside-down pentagram on the forehead and between the eyes of the goat's head is a symbol known for conjuring strong demons.
11. Every time I pray about the COP27 logo I hear the name Ra! Through research I was led to find Ra is the ancient diety of the sun worshipped by the Egyptians and was identified primarily with the noon day sun.
12. The sun god Ra ruled in parts of the created world, the sky, the earth and the underworld. He was the god of the sun, order, kings and the sky.
13. In some ways Ra is symbolic of the power antichrist shall have as ruler of our world when he's fully possessed to rule over our world.
14. The COP27 meetings are being held in Sharm El Sheikh, Egypt this year again making a connection with the sun god Ra.
15. If antichrist is crowned officially below the ground but not officially above ground yet, then when can still expect that it's no longer safe for we Christians anymore except for Jesus protecting us. We can expect all persecution against us to intensify greatly. Antichrist's hatred is not just for me but for all God's true little children.

Also, on 1-11-22@ 10:23pm while praying I had a vision of this coronation ceremony in great detail of the ceremony itself. Lord willing, I will be sharing it shortly also so please be praying about it now and for Holy Spirit to reveal the truth of all these things in Jesus' name to you.

Vision of COP27 Crowning of Antichrist 11-11-22@10:23pm

This vision is actually connected to a dream I had on 11-8-22 to 11-9-22 titled as "The Coronation Dream."

I had been praying about this dream when I heard my lovely Jesus say, "Look and see! What do you see my warrior daughter? Tell me what you are seeing with your physical eyes opened?"

I see a man sitting upon a throne. It's gold. It's gaudy. I see a bright blood red velvet material is covering its back and seat and its heavily padded. This throne of obvious power is elevated above a sea of people that are standing on a black and white checkered floor.

The throne is on a raised pedestal with stairs leading up the right and also on the left. The man sitting on this fine throne is wearing a highly tailored black silk Italian-made suit. His fine button up shirt is blood red in color. He wore no tie. He is wearing black socks and shiny black shoes with stiff black shoelaces.

He is of a lighter color skin, but upon his face is a mask, a goat's face with horns. It is white or gray in color with red eyes. Upon his head, this man with the mask is a golden crown that looks like a half sun with 10 points. Between the goat's eyes and on its forehead is an inverted pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid.

I see a movement to the left side amongst the people. I see a man. It is pope Francis but instead of white he is dressed in a blood red robe with a blood red hat that looks like a beanie. He raised his hand, and the sea of people became so very quiet. There are so many people here standing below this elevated platform with the goat headed masked man upon this gaudy throne.

The pope is speaking. "Our time has come to rule this world. Satan, lucifer the light bearer has brought his chosen one, his son to us. Behold, he the chosen one," he says as he lifts up his arm in a swinging motion drawing all eyes to the horned goat headed man on the seat of power.

The pope continued. "Swear your allegiance! I say again, swear your allegiance to lucifer's son and do it now and we will now enter this great journey together with him as our glorious leader!"

I see... I see a man hand the pope a goblet. It's filled with blood. I know it is somehow. Child's blood! "Here, here," he says boldly for such an elderly man. "All who pledges their souls to lucifer's son now raise your cups and we will drink the covenant blood of the innocent together giving to him our lives and souls in glorious abandonment!"

I see a sea of arms raised up with goblets lifted high. Each filled with the innocent blood of children I know. "Oh, God there's so many goblets. So many people." The pope looks momentarily across the crowd of people as if to see if anyone has not raised their goblet in honor to the man on the throne.....There are none!!! All hands are lifted of every person on the black and white checkered floor!

"Jesus...Jesus, I see them all!"

The pope looks up at the horned goat headed man with his golden sun crown who has turned his head ever so slightly in his direction. He gives the slightest of nods. The pope grins wickedly back at him. Then he turns back to the sea of people. He begins praying an unholy prayer in what sounds like a Babylonian chant. It has an immediate effect upon the crowd who began swaying in beat with the chanting.

I see... I see... I see when pope Francis finishes, he speaks out loud these words. “Pledge your allegiance to lucifer’s son. Our god of this world for to serve him is to serve the light bearer. Do you swear my children?” Pope Francis asked in a sickly-sweet trance-like voice. The whole crowd answered in a robot-type voice. “We so swear!” “Then drink to your master. Drink to your king and ruler of our new world. The time of the Nazarene is dead! Our time is now.”

Then pope Francis takes the goblet of innocent blood, brings it to his lips and drinks it greedily, draining the cup of its contents quickly. So did the rest of the crowd. I began seeing the faces of the crowd. I see Angelina Jolie, Michelle Obama, Justin Trudeau, Brad Pitt, George Soros, Angela Merkel of Germany, king Charles, his wife Camilla and his son William.

Oh, God I see...I see Perry Stone, Kenneth and Gloria Copeland, Mark Zuckerburg, Greg Abbott, a Julia Moorehouse. Lord, there’s Kamala Harris, Nancy Pelosi, Tom Hanks, Bill Gates and Melanie Gates. There’s so many Jesus. There are so many people.

When all the goblets are drained, all eyes turned toward the man sitting upon the throne. “Behold, your king! Your god!” The pope yells out. The man on the throne slowly removes the goat’s head. It is the man I know as antichrist. Now it's gone!

Now I see a swirling and blurring of red and white together where the throne scene had once been. The swirling slowly dissipates and reveals a calendar displaying a white page marked November in black writing. I see on this calendar a bright red X marked on the day of the 15th.

“Jesus, is the 15th for me or for those in this vision? Where are they?”

“Egypt little daughter. This shall happen shortly during the now running COP27 meetings and it is the 15th for Egypt and the 15th for your time little daughter.” Now it’s gone! Now it’s gone! Now it’s all totally gone and I’m shaking in the inside by what I just witnessed!

“Do I share Jesus, or do I keep this to myself?”

“I didn’t reveal it to you for you to remain silent. Sound the alarm dear little one!”

“Okay, Jesus with your help I will!”

Verses
Ezekiel 3:8-9, 17-21, 1 Timoth 4:1-2, 2 Thessalonians 2:6-12, 2 Timothy 3:1-7

Bullet points

1. The antichrist crown reminded me of the sun. I also feel it was to mimic with its many points where Revelation 19:11 tells of Jesus’ return with many crowns upon his head.

2. The 10 points or sun rays of the crown are symbolic of the 10 kingdoms to come under his rule.
3. Referring to the Coronation dream which this vision is also a second look at, this crowning was a spiritual one as antichrist was crowned by satan himself even though in the vision the time of the crowning part had already occurred because the crown was on the goat's head. The next one will be physical because everything happens in the spirit realm first then flows to the physical one.
4. Antichrist being crowned on the 15th immediately made me realize it has come a whole lot more dangerous to be a true believer of Jesus in our world now.
5. Also, his crowning reminded me of the Thanksgiving dream in which I was shown when I asked personally for myself, when would it be safe for me to have a Thanksgiving dinner? I was shown not after the 14th of November. This is the 15th when this happens according to the vision. I'm still seeking the Lord if this is what he meant or if there's something else.
6. I sensed in the spirit realm that this spiritual crowning has activated something that shall appear in our physical one, and we had better stay braced in him and prayed up while pleading his blood over ourselves and all we love.

It's Almost Ready...the Mark! Dream 11-18-22@8:58AM

I was so tired this morning after spending time with my lovely Jesus. So, Jesus my love you told me to lay back down and rest. "Woah, after praying, covering my mind, pleading the blood, binding and casting satan and his demons away, I asked you Father God if there's anything else you want to show me, then I'm available.

I woke with my heart pounding fast in my chest. I had been found without a third shot even though I knew the other two were fake. You my Jesus had given people a knowledge on how to forge the first and second shots and they be undiscovered. Also, I had a pale blue card with info on it that was for some kind of identification. I had been hiding out I knew at my daughter's shop in this dream with a bed for me in the back left corner. In reality there's no room for a bed nor does she own a business.

Holy Spirit in Jesus name please bring this fully to my remembrance as John 14:26 tells me you will do when something is from God, from my lovely Jesus. "I will daughter of the Kingdom for this dream is from heaven's court."

I now see I am in a sprawling building with students, many, many students. High school students all dressed in black skirts for the girls and black pants with the boys and white shirts for both. If you profess to be of the opposite sex different from what you were born, then you wore either pants or pleated skirt depending on your claims.

It wasn't clear at first if I was a teacher until the dream progressed further. There had been medical and government officials that came to my daughter's little store that was in a small setting different than stores in reality to see if I was there. I was!

"You must submit your card a vaccination for approval. All teachers must be fully caught up in their vaccinations to be near any of the students and austere looking young man said with thick, wide, black rimmed glasses. Accompanying him were two-armed stormtrooper looking individuals. They were here for me on serious business. I'm praying in Jesus' name under my breath for him to help me.

I began looking around and I realized I had left my purse with my credentials inside my daughter's vehicle, and I told them this in the dream. The man could obviously see that I was unable to locate my purse. "It's in the other vehicle but she's gone already." I said but I never called my daughter's name out loud.

The man looked aggravated he presses something on the right side of his glasses, and I can tell he is hearing or seeing something inside his head. You will report to the next military vaccination site before you teach your next class period do you understand? "Yes." I said shakily.

The dark-haired government man in his space looking business suit raises his right hand and motioned to the two stormtrooper looking guards who by the way are all solid black in color and they all three turn and walked out of the store. The door to the store is an open entrance with no physical door to open or close.

I'm shaking! I'm crying and I'm thanking you Jesus. Then I asked, “What do I do Jesus? What do I do?” "You trust me, I heard his soft whispered reply. I quickly left the store and as I exited, I placed my hand over a white panel with the light underneath it and moved my hand downward. The lights turn off and I know somehow everything is also now protected and no one can enter the open doorway. There's another panel on the outside of the door too.

I walk out into the mall part area only a few feet when I’m met by four teenagers. Two girls and two boys. Only one do I see clearly. He is an Asian teenage boy with black hair that styled in a straight cup with one single layer all around his head. He is of medium build, wearing blue jeans and a pullover shirt with alternating patterns of Kelly green and white stripes.

He looked at me and smiled then said we know your secret. You're not fully marked. Your third vaccination is fake. The third is distinctly different and is set above all the others. My heart is racing my mind is frantically trying to figure out how this young teenager knows this about me not taking the last vaccination, this mark that you must take.

It's not even really for immunizations alone if at all. It's also assorted technology, electronics and medicines inserted into one's body that totally computerized your formation, your access to the Internet and included inside it is the immunizations’ the magic stuff that's supposed to protect us from all the horrible, horrible diseases old and new upon our world.

I feel I am undercover somehow in this dream and that I am not in America but in Europe. I'm not sure the exact location but if you're possibly Sweden or Switzerland. I found my voice and said, "You don't know what you're talking about!”

Lady if you had your third in immunization your vaccination inside you then you would be like us. Upon these words the young teenage boy begins changing shape into a hulking half boy half wolf. “Oh Jesus,” I cried out. I looked around frantically and saw one of the teenage girls had sprouted two more arms and now has another eye between her other two. I didn't see if the other two changed because I turned to me and began running in fear.

Jesus, Jesus mutations are beginning already even for the mark has been given. What's going on? “Run daughter run. We will talk later,” I heard my Jesus respond. As I begin running, I begin to hear what sounded like a dog's paws hitting the ground as if running. “Jesus help me, I cried out. Then the scene changed

Next scene:

Somehow, I had managed to lose the half wolf mutated teen and I'm in what looks like a large park in the middle of the city. Everything about this place has the feel of futuristic technology. I'm holding my side breathing heavily having stopped momentarily to catch my breath.

“Am I safe Jesus?” I whispered to him softly. For the moment daughter yes, Jesus replied softly back to me. “Jesus they're not supposed to mutate until they get all the shots or the mark, aren't they?”

I know now I am a scientist brought to teach superior intelligent students from around our world. I had been told by my lovely Jesus about the mutations that would come later for those who take

the mark of Antichrist to help him form an army of super strong mutated individuals that he thinks he can defeat my lovely Jesus with in addition to the giants, the demons and all the armies of the world in the soon coming battle of Armageddon.

Jesus the mark isn't here yet? “Daughter, daughter it is all but finished. It's waiting on one key element. Technology hidden in an underwater sunken city that will make possible the ability for every soul who has taken the mark to bow to the man of sin at his request, on his whim at the same time and the cause of further mutations to advance to their final irreversible complete stage in which the graphene shall we build their bodies into a super strong structure supported by their altered DNA, their genetic makeup codes.

When this technology is inserted into the final mark that's in the underwater sunken city of Atlantis then it will be fully ready for your world's people to receive. This city you now find yourself in is actually a controlled setting by the man of sin and leaders of your world. This is why it appears more futuristic to you and its many technological elements. It's a testing ground for when the third vaccinations, the immunizations are received and part of then activated. Many things hidden not yet revealed our inside are these vaccinations including the COVID-19 vaccine. Not just the Marburg disease or the one that causes people to acquire the taste for human flesh. There are also different products known and unknown that are to be inserted of mutated DNA the changes one’s genetic makeup and is now in all these vaccinations and immunizations of many different varieties from the secret labs of the Nephilim and fallen ones, the demons which have provided them to those loyal to Antichrist.

So, what's happening here? Why am I here? I asked questioningly. “So, you can warn what they are doing.” Jesus replied with love. “Daughter this is going on now. Hidden in these mountains or in other hidden locations across your world. This one you’re in is located in Switzerland. Those in charge under order of the man of sin, of antichrist who is now secretly ruling those in the hidden society have created this large city to test the mutagens in the immunizations.”

“The people come here knowing it is a testing facility, but many were led to believe it’s to learn how better to advance your world by introducing superior technology, but in a totally controlled habitat. Those who have begun changing, mutating after the signal was activated which released it in certain individuals who had received their immunizations to enter and live in these locations have been watched closely. With the NANO technology with its millions of tiny bots inside each person, they are easily persuaded that this is a wonderful gift and they will have super powers and may even become immortal!”

“What a lie Jesus!” “Yes Daughter, it is a masterful deception! Go now Daughter. It’s beginning to get dark. They are darkening by their controls your day into night.” “Okay, where do I go Jesus?” “Go to your daughter. You have to leave the city.” “Okay,” I said then I begin walking and the scene changes again.

<u>Next Scene</u>

I am at my daughter’s store once again and its dark even though it’s the next day I feel. I’m walking away from the door and run into three of my students. My first thoughts are, “Oh no!” One red haired girl exclaimed quickly, “It’s okay Miss Parnell, we’ve come to help.” My eyes are drawn to her pale skin and freckled face. I noticed her hair is worn like my dear red headed

friend in reality only it's a brighter red with orange type hues. I feel peace. "Jesus," I asked? "Yes Daughter, go with them and hurry," he replied. I said, "Let's go".

We began walking quickly to the exit of the mall type building. The other two teenagers are a blonde hair, blue eyed, fair skin lanky type boy and the other is a younger, small built, dark head, brown skin youth who put me in mind of a "runt" of a litter so small in size he was. We make it outside easily and began walking fast but trying not to draw any attention to us. If not for all the futuristic accessories, it could pass for a real city in our world for I see a drunk laying near a building with a bottle hanging out of a brown bag. Apparently, I thought they're testing it on every possible scenario.

As we began walking further, I noticed too the buildings are not as fancy. So much for everyone being equal in their new world order I found myself thinking. Suddenly I heard my lovely Jesus say, "Daughter it's time to run. The enemy is upon you." "What," I exclaimed, but then we heard shouts form behind us. I turned to look as I yelled out, "Run!" It's the teenagers and they have spotted us. The others didn't move. I yelled "Run" again as loud as I could. Immediately all then take off running for I know they would soon be morphing into only God knows what.

My heart is pounding, adrenaline is coursing through my body. "Jesus help us," I cried out. "We've got to get this information out. The mark is ready except for the last bit of technology. Help us." We entered into what looked like an alley way. Yes, the slums are here too. We dove into a door on the left. It opened up to an open area with by machinery on each side that are green, old and rusty. The red hair girl grabbed my hand and said "Come on, Jaschel, you keep them busy," she cried out to the small dark haired "runt" of the group.

As we are running, I cried out and asked, "What's he going to be able to do?" She replied, "He turns into a worm." "A worm? How is that going to help," I asked? But there was no time for her to answer. From the sound of the noise behind me, he has become a very big worm and he must be hindering the others progress! The girl pulls me down a narrow row of running front loading washing machines and she yells, "Hide!" "Where?" I asked as I see her body change into a watery type form I can see partially through and she enters somehow into the water inside the rotating washing machine.

"Oh Jesus, help me," I cried out as I dropped to my hands and knees in the little narrow walk way between the rows of running washing machines. What happened to the blonde-haired teenage boy with us, I'm not sure but I heard the sound of a snarling wolf with a human voice and I know I am about to be found unless a miracle happens! Suddenly, out of another door on the back wall to right of the row of washing machines against the same wall, comes an elderly oriental man with a long white drooping mustache. He is carrying a mop whose top I can tell is dried stuff from where it had been wet from prior uses. My heart is racing in my chest my breathing is heavy and so fast.

I'm praying in Jesus' name and pleading his blood. The old man walks forward just as I see the half wolf, half boy come into view! But he doesn't see me! He sees the old man and he freezes. The old man steps out further unafraid and speaks boldly. "You son of satan. You get out of here. You're on my property and you know you are not permitted to enter here." The teenage wolf boy whose face is divided into half wolf; half boy begins snarling as he backs up now as in fear. Then he looks at the man tucks his wolf tail down and runs away.

I'm in shock at what just happened. The old man walks toward me, bends down his haunches and looks me directly in the eyes with me still on my hands and knees. Their blue! His eyes are crystal blue with fire. "My Jesus," I cry out. "Yes Daughter, now go and warn! Tell all you can! The mark is here lacking only one element and the man of sin shall acquire it very soon. Sound the trumpet. Warn the people to repent and get their house in order. Many of my bride are still wearing dirty garments! Tell them Daughter for me! Tell them I love them, but I can't and won't take them with me with dirty garments on! I am a Holy King. You must be pure and Holy. Tell them Daughter. Tell them."

Then I awoke my heart still pounding and my breathing heavy. I will warn Jesus. I will warn in your name and with your help.

Verses
Psalm 46:1
Revelation 13:16-18
Revelation 14:9-12

The Interview with Elon Musk's dream 11-25-22 @ 3: 23 AM & 6: 48 AM

“It's a 3-way beast system,” I hear Elon Musk say as I'm waking up from this dream after I had prayed fervently over my mind asking God is there anything else you needed me to know or share? I stand on John 14: 26 and 2 Corinthians 13: 1.

“It's a 3-way beast system made up of the Antichrist and the mark joined together by the great AI system. A networking of sorts is being created inside each body who has so willingly subjected themselves to this by willfully taking our shot cocktails. And they even made their young, their children take them! Then he laughs, throwing his head back laughing in an odd type of laughter as if itself is a programmed computerized laugh.

He is sitting in a chair, and he's dressed in a pair of white flannel women's pajamas with two pink pinstripes of color in varying sizes running vertically within its fabric. “Lord this is the second time I dreamed this night after praying about the dream that if it was from you to let me remember it or have it again. The first time was at 3:23 AM. So, I shall continue to write it under the anointing and leading of my friend Holy Spirit in your name lovely Jesus.

I found myself watching this Elon Musk with curiosity. Why is he sitting here and telling me about Antichrist’s mark and beast system? “Because daughter, what is spoken in the darkness shall be brought to light. I reveal it all, I hear my sweet Jesus whisper to me.

Now I see that I am sitting at a round table that looks like one that was in our family home growing up oh so long ago. It's dark brown in color with the body supporting the large round tabletop being a dark brown half barrel on four wooden legs. Each chair is a padded brown faux leather seat also made into a barrel with the seat part being cut out of it. The chairs also have the ability to spin and rotate a full 360 degrees.

I see that I am myself in this dream and there upon the table before me is a notebook of paper, ink pens and an old cassette tape recorder that I understood in this dream was being used to record our discussion as well as the notebook I was taking notes in. The reason for the old- fashioned cassette recorder? It was not connected to the AI system as the now modern-day era devices are.

Elon is speaking again. After getting the fools so willingly allowed us to inject our network building blocks into their bodies, their holy temple in the eyes of God the Creator, we were able to speed up exponentially the process of making the beast system possible. Because inserted into our cocktail of miraculous cure for COVID-19, and he laughs again at the name of this horrible disease/illness, when attacking some people, it's just a souped-up type of unknown flu. But when targeted on certain people it can be deadly for those who so willingly had given us one of their most precious gifts from their creator, their DNA coming to us by many ways such as blood donations, ancestry DNA testing, blood plasma donations and so many more. It doesn't take much, and we had the people and the time on hand because our master, the light bearer demands results and why shouldn't he? He is after all the real God of this world reigning on high with his throne set upon the planet Jupiter. I would try to move to Jupiter to live by his side, but that's not allowed! Elon says in all seriousness. “So, I've settled on Mars where I can be a lot closer!”

Nothing he says in this dream is shocking me as I continue to write down my notes and let him speak freely. He began speaking again. Once the network building blocks are inside a body it begins building quickly inside it and nothing can stop it. He said with a fanatical gleam in his eyes. The inner space grew serious and dark, and he whispered. “Unless someone is healed by the Nazarene!” I stopped writing momentarily and began praising my sweet Jesus under my breath. Thank you, sweet Jesus, for your redeeming grace, your all-powerful name and cleansing blood that never ever loses its power!

Elon speaks again. The black goo then begins building in the bloodstream, our AI network changing the actual molecular structure in the person's blood. The black goo, being the black graphing sent up to us from Hell's depth by the particle portal accelerator machines and created from our god lucifer the light bearer's lower gods in arms' blood that contains their very life essence of them. It's like no other substance upon the earth for its strength ability. Makes you super strong it does and we need that inside each body when we fight the final battle against a Nazarene.

The other parts of the beast networking system found inside not only those COVID-19 shots but all vaccinations of any sort, because we own the medical and scientific fields above and below the earth, it's the same technology including the nanobots and the building of the neurotransmitters smaller in size than those one can get implanted on the outside inserted into the inside of their brains. This is only a small part of the reconstruction of the building blocks that each person once was created with.

The antichrist, our lord's most beloved son who has now been crowned king of our world by satan is connected already to the magnificent AI system, which is a god itself in its own right, for it is now alive being consciously aware by power from the light bearer's own hands. It was a magnificent... A magnificent... A magnificent Elon Musk kept repeating this word like he was stuck momentarily on repeat.

I watched to know as his eyes rolled upward and he freezes then says, "repeat, that does not compute!" Jesus, I whispered, and I asked, what's wrong with him? Is she a robot? "No daughter," my Jesus replied. "He was once human but has been severely altered by man's genetic and electronic altering of his body. He's connected to the AI system who is not wanting Elon to speak to you even in this dream." Then why is he saying, "That does not compute," I asked? "Because daughter the AI is telling him to be quiet, that I have given him the command to tell all to you." "Oh," I replied as a smile crossed my face. Everything that is hidden will come out, come to the light. "Yes, daughter yes," Jesus replied.

Elon's eyes refocus and he continues talking as if nothing had occurred irregularly. It was a magnificent grand celebration, the ceremony of the light bearer son one of the real reasons for our cop 27 and G meetings. You can travel in the underground velocity speed tunnels so swiftly that traveling from continent to continent doesn't take very long and because people above ground don't really understand this, many strong alibis of where someone is supposed to be at holds easily in our tightly controlled court systems. He laughs again.

He looks at me sternly and says, “We are in control of this world now!” I begin speaking. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof as the holy Bible says in psalms 24:1. The Bible! Your Bible we are changing it, Elon says smugly then asks. How can it be holy anymore?

Mr. Musk, I replied. You may be allowed to change some wording and words inside it by your little trips into the past with those portal machines like found at Cern's facility in Geneva Switzerland, but you can't change its essence. If any part of the words of the Holy Bible is inside someone, God's words spoken and written by the leading of the precious Holy Spirit, it will still have the power of God contained inside it for the real meaning to be understood in the hearts of all who read or hear it! This is because it's alive! It is Jesus and no matter how much he allows you to alter it because you can only do what my God allows done to it so it can fit into your one world religion, but it will still accomplish every single thing God calls it to do through the Holy Spirit and his son Jesus.

Elon Musk looks at me with a steely cold gaze then responds coldly. You know well the written power the word contains within it, and you know well the Nazarene, but unlike you most of your so called Christians know nothing! Does not know anything of its true power and this is why they are so easily defeated, and we were able through fear or the use of “logical thinking” to get so many of your so-called Christians to take our shot cocktails. He turns his head away as if selecting another subject and then allowing it to download into his head. Then he begins speaking again, his eyes still averted toward the white walls of the room. Our man of sin is a

perfect son. His loyalty outweighs even that of his other son that was not to be... Adolf Hitler.

Then he turns to me and looks me straight in the eyes and speaks. He knows who you really are and how you plague him during his reign of power. He will kill you and take great joy in seeing your body fall into death as we all will. As he will the two witnesses.

Only if God allows it and not before I create havoc for him and tell all I can, reaching all I can, snatching souls out of your master's hand! Oh, and by the way since you know the scriptures so well read on a little further and see that my God shall raise the two witnesses back to life causing all to know that God, I serve is the real God indeed.

Elon Musk became agitated and spoke. Yes, there's that one little detail that we are devising a plan already. “And what would that be?” I asked. He responded as if he had no control to do otherwise. We shall have our God look more powerful than yours with more signs and wonders much like what your God was displaying after you're gone. This will cause some not yet decided leaning towards your God to think they are one in the same and they will embrace satan’s son of sin, the man of perdition as your Bible calls him, our god's son. We have waited many lifetimes for this time to come.

Many of our ranking members are now able to appear to die and pass away upon our world so they can assume their newly constructed cloned, hybrid bodies that will allow them to live farther in this new world in places of honor. Have you not witnessed in our news the passing of elderly powerful people in our world? “Like whom?” I asked. “Queen Elizabeth 2?” no, Elon Musk answered then burst out laughing. She was sacrificed and we ate her!!! I feel my stomach begin to heave. Oh, Jesus really, I said to myself. But Elon must begin speaking again before an answer could be heard from a lovely Jesus. You should check the recent obituaries, but I shall give you one name for your records. William Rothschild. There you go now. Now back to our beast system.

After the bodies are altered when the light bearer's mark given to our world by his beloved son that you call antichrist is inserted into the bodies they will not be able to reject it even if it were possible, because the demon elements, our god's elements now found in the bodies and the mark make it a permanent mark on one soul, making a renouncement of any ties to their original creator, the God of heaven. What most do not realize is the spiritual realm's attachment in all these things.

The spirit realm is where true power lies and when you mix the spirit with the technology given from the light bearer below the Earth's surface you get a combination that has birthed the technology that captures one soul and makes it no longer redeemable by the Nazarene sacred blood. He looked nervously around as if expecting something to happen to him for calling Jesus' blood sacred. Elon strains himself in his chair then says suddenly. It had to be made this way so that when a person denies the Nazarene, they would not have any chance to change their mind! He is always giving mercy out of love so it had to be done this way because it's written we could do it.

As I'm sitting here watching this man if he's really a man at all anymore and pity fills my heart. Here is a man who to the world owns it all, has it all and all I see is a tormented soul held in bondage! "Don't look at me that way!" he shouts at me. "Like what," I asked in surprise? With eyes of the Nazarene! Eyes of love! I can't help it; I answered truthfully back. You need Jesus as your Savior. Not satan your light bearer. Jesus is love. He can heal your wounded soul. Even restore your body.

My body! Why would I ever want to have that body back? What parts that are still organic, still as I was created, I can heal myself or have them rejuvenated in a healing tank or table. I don't need your Nazarene's love! I will be one of the first to take the light bearer Suns mark as soon as it's finished which will be when the last piece of missing technology is recovered and inserted into it. Which by the way we thank you for telling us we are soon to recover it. Our spies on your puny little sites also saw it will

be shortly after the Nazarene comes for his bride. Good riddance, we need you off our world! It's our time now!

Mr. Musk, I replied with godly authority, any information you received through these sites or through me is only what my God wanted you to know. You shall have it shortly but no it is his hand refraining your master from getting his hands on it now. All things are done in God's timetable and no one else. He looked at me with pure hatred and malice and sat in an angry low voice. I know this, but we will change this as well when our god reigns this world once and for all. We will defeat your Nazarene God in the great battle to come and rule beside the light bearer as little gods and kings.

I looked at him in disbelief then said. If you think for one-minute satan is going to allow anyone else to be worshiped as a god beside him then you're in for a rude awakening. Mr. Musk, why are you talking to me? It's Elon, he replied, and I was given orders to come to you by dream not once but twice in the same sleep time and speak these words to you. “But why would you be willing to do this?” I asked. I'm not willing. I am ordered to do this from those in charge of me, my familiar friend! I had to obey, he replied. “Who ordered you?” I asked again.

Elon’s head begins swaying back and forth and his eyes roll up into his head. “That's an illogical question,” he said, “and I refuse to answer it!” In Jesus’ name I command you to tell me where these orders originated from, I said as the Holy Spirit rose up inside me. “Ahhhhhh,” he said, grabbing his head. “The courts of heaven,” he screamed out in agony. “Your God Jehovah sent them down from heaven.” praise God I shouted out loud. Thank you, Jesus. I began praying right then and there.

Father God in Jesus’ name I ask you, is there any more information you want shared to me that you want Elon Musk to reveal while he's here on orders from heaven's courts? I hear my lovely Jesus say. Yes, daughter there is. Ask him about the modifications to the body concerning the mutations also part of the Super cocktail they call it inside their evil

inoculations, these vaccines. yes, I will Yes Jesus I will. Holy Spirit my friend please lead me. I will Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of knowledge and of love. I shall prompt you what to ask. Elon Musk why has been put into the COVID-19 vaccines that will cause people to mutate in physical manifestations?

Elon Musk began laughing and then said, “That's a good one. A very good question indeed. I feel you have help in your questioning of me.” Elon, I replied. Jesus never leaves me! He is with me always. He didn't like my response, but he began speaking again as if he could not contain himself. Inside the COVID vaccine is a mixture of hybrid DNA strands in which the DNA of various animals and insects have been spliced into human DNA by a technique used and known as the CRISPR technique. That's spelled C R I S P R in case you didn't know. Thank you I replied not letting him know my lovely Jesus had already spelled it for me by whispering it into my ear. Oh, I love you Jesus.

He continued speaking. The tiny little caplet pods that carry the nanobots, graphene and so much more once arriving in the body will separate releasing smaller pods. These contain the hybrid cells, while others contain more illnesses to be released by varying signals such as the Marburg, the XP2 experimental flesh eater disease where men feast upon each other, oh and the COVID illness. This disease was no more than a souped-up flu made in the laboratories of Wuhan but had collaboration from laboratories in the states located in sunny California. But what most don't realize is we have lost control of it and its mutation continuously so that it affects even our own people whose DNA has not been assigned to it.

That would be the hand of my God's judgment upon your wicked plans I replied quickly. For my God may have allowed these evil people to create it and even release it which I feel he did as a warning of judgment’s hand coming and also a call to repentance, but I also feel in my spirit it's been allowed to further the end times fulfilling of his holy word. So, know this Elon Musk my God Jehovah who sits on his throne in heaven with Jesus

his Son, my beloved Savior is in control of all that occurs on earth too. It is his hand that controls every little atom, every little germ and virus. Not man!

That may be true he spat back at me, but we shall use it to our advantage and wipe out the blight of mankind upon our world leaving only those we deem acceptable. We will reign on this beautiful earth, mother earth as rulers and gods.

Mr. Elon Musk, I replied passionately. When my God gets through displaying his wrath at your evil wicked sins there will be no beautiful earth to behold. It will be a charred, poisonous, barren wasteland until such a moment in time that my lovely Jesus begins his Millennium reign in which I believe his beauty and holiness will somehow beautify the earth once again.

I watched as his face turned beet red and his eyes began bulging quite far out of his head. Enough, he said. I demand to be let out of this dream now! I have fulfilled my orders. Return me now God of heaven. Release me. I hear a voice from Heaven say: Elon Musk you are hereby released. Go your way now wicked evil servant of Satan.

I watched as he began to fizzle and fade before my eyes. Just as he's almost out of my sight he raises his left hand and shoots me a bird. Then he's totally gone. Wow! Oh wow! Jesus! Jesus! Wow! I hear a slight movement beside me on my right. I turn my chair to see my lovely Jesus there dressed in simple white and he's beautiful.

I jumped out of my seat and ran into his open arms hugging him. Jesus, Jesus you're here! Yes, beloved little warrior daughter I am. He pulled slightly away from me to look deep into my eyes and said softly. Daughter, a time of revealing I give to you to give to your world. But with this revealing comes danger in the natural. Do not fear them… who can kill the body but know this too. You cannot be touched unless I allow it. So, speak freely these words and I will call upon my children to pray for you and all you love to stay hidden safely away by me, by my blood and name. Antichrist forces

have been given orders to stop you before you reach the higher calling still coming upon your life and his reach extends to every government of every nation upon your world. My reach is still further. He will not stop you if you continue to walk in obedience before me.

I understand Jesus. Thank you. You are welcome. Tell my children a time of revealing has come. So, open their eyes and ears to the Spirit and the truth they shall learn and know. The obvious things are not always the true answer as with your Thanksgiving dream, I gave unto you little daughter to share amongst the people. Prayer is the key to true understanding. Search deeper this Thanksgiving Day for I say it is not the obvious but what your Holy Spirit led searching shall reveal during this time of revealing from my people. For surely, I do come quickly. Quicker than most think.

Then this dream begins playing over again in my dreams and I awoke hearing Elon Musk say again. It's a 3-way beast system.

Verses:
John ohn 1:14; 14:26
2 Corinthians 13:1
1 Corinthians 3:16
Luke 1:37; 8:17
Daniel 2:22
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Psalm 14:5; 22:28; 24:1-2; 115:3; 118:6
Isaiah 14:24; 40:28; 41:10; 55:11
Proverbs 16:4
Joshua 1:9
Matthew 10:28
Hebrews 4:12
Revelation 16:16; 19:11-21

Bullet Points

1. The three-way beast system mentioned twice by the Lord shows its importance and is made up of three parts. Possibly this is why the number of the mark is 666. One 6 for each part.
2. So many Christians perceive that the COVID vaccine is the mark and it's only one part. The beast system is made up of 1. The antichrist 2. the mark inserted in the head or right hand. The vaccine is a prelude or building block for the mark.
3. The AI system that works through a networking system created in people's bodies, the system originally was by the Covid vaccine but now in all types of 271 of 277 Antichrist & More…Demon Technology immunizations and etc.
4. The networking system created in the bodies is by nanotechnology as well as a black goo also known by the name graphene. Other things also are included.
5. The black goo/ graphene is created from the demons/ fallen ones' essence or bodies/ blood then it's sent up from hell by the portal accelerator machines like what's at the CERN facility in Switzerland and it aids in the transformation of the human body in preparation for the great final battle against our lovely Jesus through mutations and DNA alterations.
6. The final battle referred to is a battle of Armageddon found in the Book of Revelation.
7. The COVID-19 vaccines targets people who are already gathered in their systems through blood donations, blood plasma donations and ancestry code testing and other things as well.
8. satan has a throne on Jupiter.
9. This dream confirms another dream I recently had titled the Coronation dream in which antichrist was crowned by satan as ruler of our world during the COP27 meetings. 272 of 277 Antichrist & More…Demon Technology
10. The G20 summit meetings is a cover for satan's activities as well as the cop27.
11. Travel in the tunnels underground is more advanced and faster than what we have above ground making possible for those at the G20 meetings to be at the cop27 crowning of antichrist.

12. antichrist is currently already hooked up to the AI system which is consciously aware and made possible by setting himself somehow.
13. lucifer's name means light bearer.
14. God has allowed some changes to his word to allow his word to be fulfilled. But what he allows does not change the true essence or power of it. This is by the Lord says in Hebrews 8: 10, Hebrews 10: 16 and Jeremiah 31: 33 that "God puts his law in their minds and writes it on their hearts and I will be their God and they will be my people." Daniel 7:25 can also be applied to this bullet point.
15. According to this dream the antichrist and false prophet shall display their signs and wonders after the two witnesses are raised in hopes of appearing more powerful or as the God of heaven leading more souls to them.
16. Many of the Super elite of our world apparently made ever really die but are taken to an underground facility and their minds are transferred to a pre-made body possibly a clone one 273 of 277 Antichrist & More…Demon Technology or hybrid one or both. At least until they're appointed time to die by God. (Hebrews 9:27)
17. There are such technologies as a healing table or healing tank that have not been revealed to our world above ground yet.
18. Queen Elizabeth 2 was sacrificing eaten by those loyal to antichrist.
19. The genetic hybrid material is transported into the body in the caplet pods or time capsules that are triggered by different signals each doing different things. Including the carrying of other horrible sicknesses.

The Black King Rises 11-26-22@7:06pm

This word came from my lovely Jesus after deep prayer.

Riots in China.... Smokescreen for real activities of Xi Jinping----- Taiwan

No Christmas Day celebration on the 25th of December.

Black king rises from pits of the abyss.

Another Pearl Harbor attack it will be on 7th of December.

Out of the abyss he comes! This night! This night! This night! This hour!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! I say REPENT!

It starts now! I say now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! And Now!

Submarine submerged in the deep
comes in three
has now arrived

Smokescreen! Smokescreen! Nothing but a smokescreen!
China is wise! Xi Jinping is so!

Judgment time has come! Has come! It has come! It HAS COME!

No more time left! No more time I say. I say it again. No more time is left.

Get down on your knees now and repent! Repent now or you will die my people!

I am your God. You my created people. You will die! I say many, so many shall die across your world!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! NOW! NOW! PLEASE NOW!

I'm coming! I'm coming!
Have not I told you I'm coming? Get ready of foolish virgin bride. Get ready!
Why stand ye idle when it's time for our wedding and you are still not ready?
Get ready! Get ready! Get ready!

I come! I come! I'm on my way, so be ready or I will leave you behind!

DO YOU HEAR ME?
DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

Absolutely no sin! No sin! No sin! I say again. No sin shall enter Heaven's gates again since lucifer has been cast down.

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT!

Man going down!
Man going down!
Man going down!

Attack! Attack! Attack!
Imminent!
It's now! It's here!
Attack! Attack!

Run! Scream! Howl and wail!

Judgment's strong hand has found you wanting this very night for some! This very day for others!

The trigger has been pulled and the bullet has reached its target. In less than 2 weeks of your time Babylon falls! She falls! She falls! She falls! She falls hard never to recover fully ever again.

Oh, America! Oh Babylon! One and the same! Your time has come! Has come! Has come!

The trigger has been fully pulled and released. The smoking gun is reloading, and this bullet is not aimed at Taiwan, but you O' America...Babylon and it's set to kill you! My aim is deadly accurate for I shoot by my voice command.

Like puppets on a string following my commands because even satan has to obey my command. I order his demons to fulfill my word of Judgment! They have complied willingly.

Now you fall my harlot bride! Now you fall in less than 2 of your weeks!

News arrives on the wind of the invasion of Taiwan, of Japan, of South Korea. News no longer suffocated but fully alive and breathing now!
Mayday! Mayday! We're under attack! I say we are under attack! The Chinese have come.
Mayday! Mayday!

Xi said smugly in his chair sipping champagne as he conference calls the evil Putin and the young but evil Kim Jong-un.

At last unification for all, Xi says smugly. Hear him daughter? Hear him laugh out loud in smug satisfaction as thousands upon thousands die? An offering to Satan as the abyss is opened and the

spirit of the dark king rises to possess Antichrist's very soul. Wail O' people of the earth. Your time of woe has come, has come!

WOE! WOE! WOE!

Woe as the Trumpets of Judgment prepare to sound as soon as the seal of the 6th still opened is fulfilled. The 7th seal has already opened and been completed as silence of horrors was given in Heaven for what has come to the souls of man on your earth.

Run! Run! Run, O' people of the earth as judgment's wind wreaks havoc on your world!

My breath!
My wind!
My voice!
My command!
My righteous right fist has come to you fully this moment...this very moment of your time!

Taiwan falls tonight under the control of Xi Jinping's CCP. His evil governmental iron fist.

Run little people, he yells from his padded chair and laughs as he watches all the destruction he is causing.

Vision:

Bring Tsai wen. Bring the president, he/Xi yells jovially with Putin on the video screen and Kim Joun Un is there too!

I see the general from visions before in his green uniform come in a few minutes later with the president of Taiwan. She's been beaten! Her glasses are missing. Her shirt is torn. They have abused her in so many ways. Oh God! Oh God! Yet she still manages to hold her head slightly up in defiance. Xi scrunches his face up angered by her actions. He shouts out a command I can't understand.

Within a few minutes a cameraman comes into this room. He's filming what's going on inside. Xi Jinping stands up. The champagne glass falls to the floor and shatters. He doesn't even notice. Now I understand him.

The tribunal, he says then waves his hand toward the video screens with Putin and Kim Jong young watching, finds you guilty of treason for raising a rebellion against your rightful government. Then with one swift move of his hand he lifts a handgun I hadn't noticed before and with lightning speed he shoots her between the eyes. I know she's dead before she even hits the floor.

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

I hear my Jesus say:

The trigger has been pulled my daughter. The bullet has hit its mark. War comes to America. War comes to Babylon and in a few short days Babylon falls!

Tell my people to get the sin out now because tomorrow is too late for some.

Hawaii is about to go under daughter. Your Pearl Harbor moment is the invasion on your nation. Look to the 7th daughter. Look to the 7th for the ending of it all! The beginning of the end this I say.

The black king! The black king! The black king rises to night!

Apollyon has come to your world daughter and most of your world's people haven't even got a clue of what great evil has risen from below.

Verses
Revelation 9

Battle for the Black Cube Dream - 11-29-22 at 7:04 p.m. (uploaded 1-10-23)

{Note: everything to do with our Heavenly Father is capitalized out of respect for our great Jehovah God. Conversely everything to do with the enemy is not capitalized. I will not give the enemy any sort of respect, even when starting sentences with "he" or "antichrist" will not be capitalized.}

I woke suddenly form a dream. "Holy Spirit, if this is truly from You, then in Jesus Name, bring it all to my remembrance as John 14:26 says You will. Because The Word of God cannot lie or fail. Ever." (And boy, did this dream ever come fully back!) I see it just as clear as when I was having it.

We…are in a hurry. We are on a ship of many layers. I am in the process of hurrying up another flight of steps. I find myself looking across the ocean's water with concern. I turn my head back to the person I am speaking to. It's "Rita" and with her is "Shelly" and "Denise," but I'm addressing Rita and speaking to her in a voice of authority,
"We haven't much time and we mustn't be discovered. Take the next floor down and I will do a sweep through the top. Do not allow yourself to become separated from one another."

Rita replied, "Understood." Then she asked, "Do I need to come with you and let them cover the bottom layers?"

"There's no time," I replied hurriedly. "We've got to cover the whole ship, this vessel, and I'm much faster on my own."

Rita replies again, "Understood," and then says, "God Speed."

I reply, "For His Gory alone." Then I dash up the metal white stairs. As I am ascending quick up the flight of stairs, I can hear the rest of our group running, their running footsteps, as thy head toward the next flight of stairs going downward.

"Holy Spirit! Fire of The Holy Spirit within me, light my way. Lead my way. Where is it? Where is he?"

It's not a warring ship but one of great luxuries, I notice. As I'm quickly passing through each room, which seemed more like a home instead of a vessel. A ship. I see and recognize no expense has been spared in its building. "Vanity. It's all

vanity," I whisper under my breath, as I pass through a living room area with expensive Persian rugs; a cabinet of liquors I know, with one glance, of all highly sought after and of such high prices no ordinary person could afford one, let alone have so many. "Strange," I find myself saying. "I thought I knew nothing about strong drink but it seems my knowledge far surpasses what it used to contain." And I know this in this dream. But I keep moving. I'm looking and searching with my eyes as I follow Holy Spirit's lead, as I pass through room upon room.

"Where is it, Jesus, my love? Holy Spirit, is he still here on this shop, for I do not sense its presence anymore or his?"

"To the roof, little daughter of God. To the roof. He has gone and with it the relic box. Hurry daughter, hurry."

I pick up speed but instead of continuing through by stairway, I find myself being lifted up by a pair of strong arms. I'm not afraid. In this dream I am used to this happening. I look up. It's an Angel. An Angel I have seen for months now, at my side continuously. He carries me swiftly thought the ceiling. Through the next few remaining floors. As he does, I send a message, by thought, to Rita, Denise, Shelly, but now Rose is on the boat. This luxurious vessel too. Because I send the message to her also. "he's on the roof! he has the relic box! I'm on my way to engage. Please follow immediately. All Glory to The King of Risen Glory." I burst out of the last room ceiling into the bright sunlight and find myself on a landing pad. I hear the sound. A purring sound. A purring sound of an engine. I turn my head and look toward the sound. It is an air vessel like none I had ever seen before. It looks like a white shiny flying-saucer and it has a door that's opened on its side. I see a group of men and women pushing forward at a good speed, toward the open doors.

This ship is massive. So the saucer fits easily upon it. I yell out, "antichrist!" As loud as I can. The sound of my voice sent the people into high motion. Several speed out and draw laser-type weapons, that remind me of whips. While several of the men and women and yes, there are giants included, surround antichrist closer. Making a tight circle around him.

I see him now. The man of sin. antichrist. he's angry. he's cursing me. he's cursing the Angel. No, wait. Angel**s**. Many, many Angels I now see with me. he's cursing God and now Jesus. (That makes me mad.) he's dressed casually in a light tan, light weight sweater and relaxing pants. Tennis shoes that tie upon his feet. his sleeves are pushed up to his elbows and next to him is a huge giant carrying a box. An elaborately decorated box. Made out of bone. Real bones. And I know this is the relic box I have come to prevent him form getting, because it's God's.

I yell, “you will stop! Michael! Michael! Take him! Take it!” I see a magnificent, darker headed Angel with magnificent wings. Dressed head to toe with the Glorified Armor, descend from the heights of the sky, with several other high ranking Angels. (I just “knew” they were high ranking Angels.)

I sense that Rita, Denise, Rose, and Shelly have arrived now. They are not breathing the least bit heavy. But now I see each are clothed with the gleaming Armor of God upon them and they’re carrying their shields and their weapons are drawn.

I see a host of demons begin materializing before my eyes, as if they had risen from hell’s depth below. They begin heading toward the Angel Michael and the heavenly Host of warring Angels and meet in the sky. (They [Angels] were above the boat.)

I start advancing toward the antichrist and those surrounding him. The enemy immediately energizes, somehow, their wicked laser whips, for lack of better words.

The warrior ladies dressed in the Armor of God with me, raise their shields and take off running to meet the enemy head on. They fought with supernatural strength. (It was amazing.)

The nephilim giant hands the relic box to the man of sin. Now several of the the people and giants head toward me. I lift up my right hand toward heaven and then shout, “In Jesus Name!” Then I bring my arm down, forward, fire falls from heaven and consumes them. Leaving nothing but a big charred spot on the expensive furnishings on the landing area. “man of sin, antichrist!” I yell again with a voice full of the Power of The Holy Ghost inside me, that echos and shatters the glass of the windows of the vessel. It doesn’t seem to effect Rita, Denise, Shelly, or Rose, but it does those they’re fighting.

antichrist shakes his fist at me and cruses God in Heaven again. he takes off running with the relic box. With speed faster than lightning and that of the enemy, I watch as Michael the Archangel disengages himself from battling a demon. In which, another warring Angel takes up the fight for him. He swoops down with great power and precision and lands in front of antichrist. antichrist shrinks back from the Goodness and Glory of God coming form all around Michael the Angel. Michael holds out his hand and the box, that the antichrist is clinging to so tightly, comes flying out of his hands into Michael’s. Michael speaks and it sounds so loud: “man of sin, this is not your time nor are you to possess the cube of advancement of time. On orders of the Courts of Heaven by God Almighty, Elohim Jehovah, The Great I AM, I hereby remove it from your possession.”

I watch as Michael opens the relic box and removes a solid black, shining cube.

The cube I have been seeing for months by dreams and visions. He (Michael) lets the bone relic box fall to the ground and it shatters into several pieces. Then Michael looks up to the Heavens and declares, “All Glory to You, O God of Heaven and to HIs Risen Lamb.” And in a flash, he’s gone. So are the other Angels.

I feel myself being lifted up into the air again by the Angel. As I looked down below, I see the ladies have already vanished. Transported to some other place in what I feel are somehow already Glorified Bodies. Then I awoke.

Amos 3:7-8
Zecheriah 4 (entire chapter)
Revelation 7, 10, and 11 (entire chapters)
Proverbs 16:4
Psalm 37:12-16

Diamond of Power Dream 12-7-22@6:59pm

I was so heavy spirited by all I was feeling that I prayed then laid down. At 5:12pm I shut my eyes and once again after praying over my mind as I rested.

I am running, running fast down a city alleyway. I'm not myself but instead I'm a black man, tall in height, medium built with an afro type of hairdo. But the curls are not close to his head. I'm in a gray looking t-shirt with a navy jacket that is unzipped. There are two white one-inch stripes going vertically up each sleeve of the jacket. The jacket itself is made of a thicker material or is padded to appear this way. Each pants leg has the same two one-inch stripes going up and down the sides of them.

I, as the black man am being chased!!! I come to the end of the alleyway that now opens out to a street. There's fear upon my dark-skinned face and I pause long enough to look left and right. I grabbed the jacket closer as if it were cold but did not attempt to zip it up. There's no time!

The coast, the way seems clear, I hear noises behind me, and it spurns me into action. I take off running again. As I'm running fast across the street, I feel something impacting me hard in my back between my shoulder blades. I'm in pain and I fall to the ground only a few feet away from another alley and possible freedom.

As it lay on the ground in pain and now unable to move, I heard approaching voices. They're not speaking English but Chinese! My eyes are all I can move. I have somehow been paralyzed. "The wave amplifier device," I thought. "They must have hit me with the weapon from below that there had been rumors of. Well, they're not rumors but fact I now know."

I hear the Chinese voices are very close now. I see soldiers looking down upon me with black fur hats upon their heads and long dark military uniform coats over their ordinary uniforms. One of them looks at me and speaks in almost perfect English.

"Doctor Marcum it was foolish for you to run from us. We are far superior to you in every way. Now we will take back what you have stolen from us." I feel myself being roughly picked up off the ground and held up by some of the soldiers, while another starts rifling through my jacket pockets. He lets out a string of words in Chinese and shakes his head no.

The man who spoke the good English I now determine is in charge. He is angry by what the soldier has spoken. "Where is it doctor Marcum? Where is the diamond of power created from the stars that fall to the earth and the crystalline collected from the ring of Saturn? Our Lord demands its return!"

He lifts a small shiny smooth device that is shaped like half of an avocado that's been sliced from top to bottom. He pushes a button on the shiny smooth device, and it emits a small hum of a sound and almost immediately instantly the feeling begins being restored to me. The Chinese soldiers hold me more tightly while the two standing behind the lead Chinese officer have raised now guns, handheld shiny silver guns or wave devices. "Oh man my body hurts!"

“Doctor Markham,” the head Chinese soldier calls my name again then asked. “Where is the diamond of power? The prototype for the one to sit atop the great pyramids of worship and control. Our Lord, soon to be elected to the top side of this world as ruler and savior demands its return, and you will comply.”

I hear myself say to myself, “Well they're not referring to Xi Jinping but the man behind him. That means it's true! Antichrist was already crowned beneath the ground during the cop 27 meeting and now he’s ready to begin his rule above ground!”

Sweat and fear break out upon my face and my heart is beating fast upon my chest. I determine that I can’t let them know where it is. I begin slowly opening my mouth. It hurts too!

Doctor Marcum, our lord is not a patient man and quite frankly neither am I. Now tell me where is the diamond of power you stole from our laboratories beneath the ground. I finally managed to ask weakly, “What makes you think I have it?”

You are the only one with the security level clearance to be close enough to take it. And besides we were able to track you through digital enhancements inside your body that were inside the shots you were required to take to be able to work at our grand facility. You came highly recommended. It's a shame your mind will now have to be destroyed, the main Chinese man said quite matter of fact like.

“Digital enhancements? I asked weakly. Doctor Marcum from the very moment you allowed us to inject you with our digital technology inside our vaccines we've had the ability after only a few hours to track your every movement.

Then why don't you know where it is if you think I took it and are able to track my every movement? I asked as my voice came out stronger. The man's eyes squinted angrily momentarily but then relaxed. Then he spoke.

There seems to be an amount of time in which the data and locator went dark, and we have not been able to trace your whereabouts or retrieve the data. So, you will volunteer this information to us now!

“The Christians,” I thought in my mind. They said Jesus’ blood would protect them and the meeting. Apparently, it did. So that means... Oh God are you real? Is there really a spirit realm where angels and demons fight for the lost souls of mankind?

I knew I had taken the diamond of power in this dream and had given it to people who had called themselves “Christians” who had contacted me knowing so much about the diamond that I had felt compelled to get it and place it safely into their hands. I can't explain it, but I was driven to do so. It seemed as if it was somehow connected to our fate as humans. I tried to shrug it off, yet I had taken the diamond of power and brought it safely to them.

They were praising Jesus for having it and talking about how although it wouldn't stop the man of sin from rising it would hinder him making his rise have difficulties and obstacles. These people were fearless...or crazy I had thought but here we are.

“Oh God this means... Jesus are you really real?” All this was happening inside my head as if time had stopped while I'm thinking. “Yes, Jacob Marcum, I am real.” I heard a voice inside my head say. I knew immediately it was Jesus the son of God!

Can you help me? I asked him in desperation. “Jacob they're going to take your life, but I offer you eternal life freely given to you, to all mankind.” Eternal life? How is that going to help if I'm going to die? I asked him quickly.

To die in me is to live again. Jacob, if you ask me to forgive your sins, your wrongdoings you have done throughout your life I will wash them away by my blood. This will allow you upon your death to come live with me in heaven.” Jesus said to me in love.

And if I don't? I asked. “Then your eternity will be spent in hell where you will be forever tormented by its flames.” So, those are real too? Heaven and hell? I said still a little in shock that I'm talking to Jesus, son of God inside my head while about to be murdered by the Chinese!

“Jacob you must decide. The choice is yours. The voice is so full of love it reminds me of those Christians. Jesus, I said quietly. I want to live in heaven with you. “Then ask me into your heart. Ask me to forgive your sins and I will. Okay, Jesus I said. I do.

Instantly I felt a love wash over me and I felt like a brand-new person. Jesus, oh thank you. Now what? “You finished your brief remaining moments on the earth then come be with me forever.... Okay!

May I ask what this diamond of power prototype does? “Yes, let me explain it to you and why it was important to get it to my core group of believers. The one you stole was a prototype to replace the original version that by powerful praying in my name was able to become defective with a hairline crack unnoticeable to the eyes. So, when it was placed in the machines or atop of a pyramid of power is shattered into a billion irretrievable pieces.”

“The new prototype is created by the forces of antichrist, the man of sin to be used in such a way that only a small amount of force will strike when in use, so even with a fracture of some sort they can withstand the force that runs through them to channel the power to the generator to generate a steady flow from machine to pyramids. A large diamond of power will also be placed upon the top of these such pyramids of power.”

Oh yes, I understand. I was working in the field of alternate power sources. So, what now? “Now I return you to time,” Jesus said and immediately I hear the Chinese man talking angrily to me. Tell me what you have done with it, he yells!

The fear is now gone from my face. The man instantly notices. Understanding seems to dawn upon his face of why I no longer seem to have any fear. Still, he presses on. Doctor Marcum where is the diamond of power?

I respond softly. I will never tell you and you will never find it! Then you will die, he yells at me. "No," I respond softly. I will just start truly living with Jesus in heaven!" The Chinese man looks at me angrily then barks a command in Chinese at the two soldiers holding the weapons. They turn their machines, their wave devices on me and I know it's full force.

The pain is excruciating as if I am being torn apart. It seems as if my very body is being changed and my atoms are being disrupted. I can't help but scream from the pain! But immediately I feel arms holding me from behind. Arms of comfort! Arm as if absorbing part of the pain!

"I'm right here Jacob. I'm right here," Jesus whispered in my ear, and I fell to sleep in this dream as I awoke in reality.

Verses
Daniel 2:22
Amos 3:7
John 14:6
Hebrews 9:22
1 John 1:7
Proverbs 15;3
1 Peter 3:12
Genesis 6:5
Jeremiah 33: 3
Luke 12:2
Psalms 37:13

The Antichrist’s Forerunner Dream 1-17-23 @ 4:01 a.m. & 6:03 a.m.

I woke up this morning from a very strange, strong dream. I had it at 4:01 a.m. and 6:03 a.m.. Today is 1-17- 23. I've laid it before the Lord and I've prayed, and the Lord said this has to go out. Now I know that a lot of people have their own opinions and their own dreams and their own things but I'm just going to present to you what the Lord has given me, the Lord Jesus my Savior and with that being said I'm just asking you pray about it. Second Corinthians 13:1 says that out of the mouth of two or more
witnesses a word is established.

Now this dream, like others, will be controversy in some people's eyes but I'm saying - asking you- if you are a child of God, you take this to the Lord. Because all I can say is I cannot form an opinion on anything fully because God is forever presenting new pieces. Not all of us have the same pieces. Well this is another missing piece He had talked to me about but I did not understand. I do now

it is called The Antichrist's Forerunner Dream and if any of you really know your enemy you know he copies everything that God does. Jesus's Forerunner was John the Baptist. Well, apparently satan has his little forerunner for antichrist.

The Antichrist Forerunner Dream:

This dream began with me standing inside a laboratory. A big elaborate one filled of much equipment I am not familiar with. While others I have seen before through other dreams and visions. There are some type of scientists in the room. What type of field they are in is not made clear to me as of yet. This there's a white woman with brown
hair, whose hairstyle and clothing reminded me of the time of the 1960s. She is wearing a white lab coat over her clothing. Beside her stands a man also in a white lab coat. He is of yellowish color skin with dark hair and slanted eyes. He is wearing silver rimed glasses. He appears to be of oriental people. I feel these Chinese.
The man is putting on some type of black gloves, then he walks over to a freezer-type container it says: cryogenics.

“Jesus, what is cryogenics?” I hear myself asked softly to myself. I hear no

response. I know in my spirit-man inside me I am here to observe. So I gaze intently to see what the man is doing, as the Oriental scientist opens the cryogenic door, I hear the sound of air as if pressure is being released and the air has just Issue forth to the outside.
I now see he has some time before placed upon his eyes some sort of protection from the cold, that reminds me of swimmer's eye mask that scuba divers wear. *(I don't have any other words for it.)* His back is to me, so I can't see fully what he is doing but I can tell by his actions he is retrieving something. He turns around and he's carrying a petri dish, which I remember in school days so many years ago, that cells can be cultured inside. There must be biologists I assumed in this dream. Apparently the lady biologist scientist has been preparing an area for them to study the this petri dish of whatever it has contained inside it. I see a large microscope and the ordinal Oriental man sets a petri dish down. He places it into a nearby machine that I know somehow safely brings the frozen cells inside the petri dish to a safe
temperature.

Then the scene changes.

I feel some time is past and I'm now observing the same room. The petri dish has been opened and is sitting under the lens of the powerful microscope. The lady is looking into the microscope. There is another man here also and I have seen him before in other dreams but he's of a younger countenance, even though he still looks of an excessive age. He is of the Hidden Society and he's dressed in a very expensive looking suit. “Well,” he asked out loud in a voice of authority. I now see the Oriental biologist is here as well, standing to the right side of the man of power. The lady biologist speaks as in wonderment and exclaims, “It worked! it's still alive! We have successfully
surrounded the cells of the chosen embryo with the flesh tissue of the fallen ones and it has not been rejected.” But she said hesitantly, “All prior tests prove that to keep their flesh in an alive state in a human not born as a fallen one's offspring as a Nephilim, it will take a continuous supply of blood ingested for it to be maintained.”

“Perfect!” the man of power exclaimed joyfully and began laughing. “There are many people on the Earth that we can gather blood for our child, either forcibly or willingly. It will make no difference to us. Begin the birthing process,” the old man ordered and continued, “It's our time by the signs of heaven and he must be ready before satan's chosen one is brought forth. antichrist shall have his forerunner. His very own John the Baptist just as Jesus did and just as our master satan has ordered.
All praise be to satan, to lucifer the light bearer, who enlightens our minds with the pure truth, though thought evil by others. This child upon its transformation from

embryo to child, must begin its full assimilation of its cybernetic parts also. This is our first successful hybrid-human who shall have the hard protective skin of the Nephilim, the cybernetic parts needed for intelligence, dexterity, and strength not born of a human and fallen one. This allows him to prepare the way for our beloved master's son,
who those Jesus loving freaks call “the man of sin,” to come and go freely in the realm of man and the realm of Nephilim. He shall be the right arm of our master’s son and we shall be behind him every step of the way.” With these words the old man throws his head back and begins laughing a horrible wicked laugh. Then he stops and yells up to the sky, “take that you filthy Nazarene.” and then the scene changes.

I am seeing what I feel is the passing of many years later. I see this child has become a man. He is black in color, successful, powerful in the world of men but I see as if puppet strings, black strings, are attached to his back that controls his every movement. His power extends to many lands and includes ability to work with the Nephilim and the underground facility of the fallen ones. Scene upon scene of events occur and I watch as I determine his every move. Every decision he makes is done in careful precision and very deliberate. He is preparing the way for the New World Order and the rise of satan's own beloved son, the man of sin, antichrist. He moves freely in positions of business and government. Each time I see a puppet string being pulled. He possesses within him the same spirit of the antichrist but of lesser degree of what I have already seen in the man of sin, called antichrist. The antichrist.

The scene changes

I am seeing what looks like a hand. *(Very huge, beautiful hand)* That is drawing a pyramid on a piece of white paper that's suspended in the air. I see nothing holding it in its place, yet it hangs there freely. The hand is using its pointer finger and it's the right hand it is writing with. The writing somehow comes out in black where it's easily readable and is in English, the language I read and speak and I know it so I will understand. In this large pyramid I see three straight lines drawn, one near the top and then two side by side underneath it. On each line I'm seeing a man appear. The top line that is drawn near the point of the pyramid, I recognize as a man of sin from prior dreams and visions. Underneath his place, on the side of his right hand, is who I recognize as Barack Obama. He is antichrist’s right-hand man. He is his “John the Baptist” preparing the way for him. He is his second in command. The man now standing under antichrist, near his left hand, is Elon Musk. I see the words “antichrist and holy trinity.” it's appeared underneath the pyramid.

“Jesus, why are you showing me this?”

‘Daughter,” I hear my lovely Jesus say as if He were standing right beside me, “it is a time of revealing of that which was hidden, to be brought to light, for their mockery of my Holy Trinity, I shall bring these men down: Elon Musk - by his own mouth shall cause his loyalty to be questioned and be discredited and he will lose his place, cast aside like garbage, for this is a way of evil-hearted people who hold no regard for the sanctity of human lives; Barack Obama - you shall be elevated further within the world as a man of importance, still faithfully serving the man of sin in the shadows, fulfilling a position of delegation when demon faux-aliens descend; but I shall cause doubt of your loyalty and integrity to satan and his man of sin and your hidden your secret society, and like my beloved John's head was removed by an evil-hearted man, so shall
yours be removed by the very one you served and prepared the way for.”

Hebrews 4:13.
Jeremiah chapters 23-24
Matthew 3:3
Matthew 14:10-11
Job 5:12
Psalms 37:7
Psalms 33 :10
Luke 8:17
Genesis 5:6.
Proverbs 15:3.
Jeremiah 16:7-18
Deuteronomy 19:21.

If you don't know the Lord Jesus and you're living in a life that you have no peace, or if you're a child of God and you don't have peace, you need to refocus on the Lord if you want to have peace, you put your mind on Jesus. And if you're not saved, your world is in turmoil. Even if you have what you call “the perfect life,” that's a gilded cage. Eventually satan will shut that door and you'll realize you've been in bondage all the time. When you accept Jesus into your heart it doesn't mean that all the troubles and problems are going going to go away, you will reap what you sow but the thing is you can have God start moving on your behalf and you don't have to face life, the world, or your problems alone. So if you don't know Jesus, I pray right now that you accept Him as your Savior. Pray this little prayer with me: “Father God, in Jesus Name, I am a sinner. I ask you forgive me and wash me clean. I know it's by your grace and not on anything I do and Father, I ask in Jesus Name, that you would be my friend, my comforter and my guide, and in

Jesus name I profess and receive Jesus into my heart, and I profess openly that He is the Son of God and that He came as a baby, born of a virgin and rose again on the third day after He willingly allowed Himself to be crucified. Now I declare this that I have accepted Jesus as my Savior."

Return of False gods 1-20-23 & Secrets Happenings of the World Economic Forum Visions 1-21-23

Hi this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have come to share two visions I didn't think I was going to be sharing them I had one last night at 7:09 pm and when I had the second one and they were basically related at 2:26 pm.

Lord help me as I release this in Jesus' name. All right the first vision is called The Return of False god's Vision. I had it 1-20-23 at 7:09 pm. The second one is called the secret happenings of the World Economic Forum vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and I'm going to start with return of False god's Vision bear with me. Today is 1-21-23. And in this first Vision it it's different than most Visions I have.

My eyes are open, but I was seeing, and I was speaking when I was seeing different, but I was also at times hearing Jesus speak to me.

All right, so it started, and I'd been praying. I mean in prayer for days now and I was heavy in prayer. It started and I started seeing, seeing these and I'm speaking what I'm seeing.

I see Egyptian gods. I see Egyptian gods. False gods and then I hear Anakims... a-n-a-k-i-m-s Anakims. I hear Ankh. Then I heard this name. Isis...Horus... revived... revived... revived out of stasis out of stasis. Back to life! Back to life regenerated. Regenerated by DNA. Then I see these are already here on Earth. These shall be on loose to roam the Earth during the three days of darkness.

And then I see god's. Many false gods I see Zeus with his thunderbolt. Poseidon standing above the ocean with the trident. I see Aries God of War. All these I know will trace back to original other names possibly and then I see Medusa!

“The serpents are coming! The serpents are coming! They're coming for their seed. They're unholy seed. The serpents of the serpent are releasing in but moments of time,” I'm hearing from the heavens.”

I see... I see an earthquake. A devastating earthquake. I see the number eight. I hear a roaring sound like thunder. Massive angry thunder. It's the Earth cracking and groaning I see people running to and fro, screaming hysterically. Some look to be of a lighter color skin with dark hair.

I see god's. False gods walking the Earth. These are Fallen ones... Satan's Elite. They are here while the others come in the darkness pulled out of their bondage and captivity once bound by Father God but now loosened and it takes the portals to pull them through again to the Physical Realm and then to be set free.

I see darkness has fallen but all is not silent. On the contrary, I hear horrendous shrieks and high-pitched demonic screams and wicked evil laughter. I see men cowering in fear paralyzed by the darkness unable to even speak. Oh God, oh God it's driving some to madness as those without light are also being tormented by demons and evil spirits.

I hear, “All because of sins not repented of, but my mercy is still available at this moment of time o Sinner Man, O sinner woman and child.”

I see rulers, dignitaries and leaders all cowering in the luxurious hideaways trembling in fear. I can see them inside the darkness. The darkness itself moves. Moves through a body passing right through it. Crawling upon the skin and passing through the mind. Forgive us God for we have sinned. Our people, our nation and world have sinned.

The released demons and Fallen ones, entities of all kinds, all levels are almost crazed with the the release into freedom but also, they come angry after being bound by Father God's command for so long.

I see as lights the bride go up like streaks as I look now upon the Earth from above it. I see the world go totally dark except for a very few pinprick points of light this is not the outer darkness but a world without Jesus's bride.

I see... I see...oh God I see people eating one another!!! Oh God, look how far we have fallen. I see God, malnourished people. Rotten teeth and blackened skin on some. They eat each other. Some to survive. Others because they are twisted and enjoy it! Oh God! Oh God forgive us! Forgive us!

“The ancient gods have returned the ancient gods have returned,” I hear again. “Woes have come. So much woe upon woe,” and then now it's gone.

Oh God! Oh God help us. “Daughter there's no help left to be given except for those who are mine and shall be mine. It's Satan's time now to rule your world although but for a short time. His time has come,”

Then I had the vision today bear with me a moment. It is called Secret Happenings of the World Economic Forum Vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and again, I've been praying, and the Lord had me praying about the world economic forum. I was praying about the vision last night and this is what happened.

“Close your eyes my love yet leave them wide open and see the atrocity for yourself.” Now this was a wide-open day vision or daydream.

I see a huge, massive room with all types of laboratory and medical type equipment. I see three large pods, three mechanical devices that remind me of sarcophagus that are standing upright. There are tubes and wiring attached to the top sides and back. I see a large group of people all nicely dressed but they're all barefoot. There are rulers, leaders, businessmen and there's Antichrist.

Some I see are a man named Klaus Schwab, Angela Merkel, Bill Gates. I see Bill and Hillary Clinton. I see Barack and his wife Michelle Obama and so many more. There are two men

although nicely dressed who walk over to one of the standing type sarcophagus statis pods. (Now while I was seeing this, I heard statis pods. I knew what it was he said.) One on each side.

The one on the far side activates a type of control panel and I hear whooshing sound as some of the tubes from the top and sides are disengaged. Afterwards, they disconnect the remaining wires and connectors except for what I recognize as a power source cord. They pull the pod, and it seems to glide upon the air. They in unison begin laying it in a flat position as if it is laying on an invisible table. It is suspended in midair with no support or attachments except for the power cord which I now see runs from a box that contains a crystal. A diamond of power inside it supplying each pod. But each pod has its own crystal, the diamond of power but also I see a golden Ankh connected to the boxes. I don't understand all of it but that's what I'm seeing.

Antichrist walks over to the flat pod. He then says smugly and triumphantly to the two men , “Open it!” One complies by pressing something on the control panel on the far side so I'm unable to see clearly what he has done. But it activates something and the sarcophagus looking pod begins to emit a low humming noise Light with a blue tint comes out of the bottom reflecting on the cold concrete floor.

A panel slides open on top revealing a glass with a face beneath it It looks like a sleeping Egyptian woman with an elongated head. “Oh,” he exclaims, “her DNA has been fully regenerated.” “As father has said it would be.” (And this is Antichrist speaking) I hear murmurs of approval and excitement go through the crowd. “And the ritual rights?” Antichrist asks. “Was there enough innocent blood to revitalize to life the three chosen Nephilim children?” he asked. The two men, the one closest to him responds, “The pod is showing a full recreation of both human and Demon DNA. She is alive. “Then wake her up!” Antichrist yells jovially.

About this time, I see shadowy dark evil forms appear near Antichrist. It's the fallen ones and he seems quite comfortable around them. These evil entities, they have come to see the completed resurrection from reconstructed DNA of the long dead offspring.

Oh Jesus, oh Jesus! “Daughter please watch so you will understand what has occurred last night in your time.”

I watch as the 2 men input codes. I hear little sounds coming from the inside of the pod. They're slowly adding oxygen but something else, but I don't know what it is. I see her eyes moving beneath her closed eyelids, this a giant Egyptian looking woman. So does AC, the Antichrist. “Ah she's got brain activity,” he says, “good, good.” Then he says to one of the fallen, black wispy angel, “It won't be long now.” It responds in a pure evil voice, “Yes, I know.”

Her eyes suddenly open and I see pure hate in them. The two men tried to tell her to remain calm and still and they would get her out of the pod. She doesn't listen and somehow gets her hand up and with incredible force hits up and the top of the state status pod is ripped off and flies into the air. She grabs a man on the left by the neck and throws him hard into the wall one-handed. I hear bones cracking he lays crumple on the floor. Nobody goes to him either.

“Isis! Nefertiti,” I hear one of the fallen angels say out. She immediately stops her rampage and Says, “Father.” “Daughter,” he says in his evil voice, “welcome, welcome back,” and now the vision is gone.

Jesus this happened last night under the cover of the world economic forum, didn't it? “Yes, daughter it did. Man has gathered DNA from the fallen nephilim of your world and have saved it until the time that technology could revive and restore their bodies. Their demon spirit parts have been pulled through the portal particle accelerator devices like what is located under Geneva Switzerland and France in the CERN facilities.”

Did they revive all three status pods last night? “Yes, daughter they did.” Is this all that they've done during the meeting in secret Jesus? “No daughter. They also celebrated their success in creating their first line of soulless hybrid humanoid creatures.”

Oh, Jesus help us. Why create something like this? “So, it won't be able to die when antichrist and his armies face me in the battle of Armageddon in the valley of Megiddo foretold in the Holy scriptures of Truth, my truth.”

How did they celebrate Jesus? “By the taking the lives the lives of many innocent babies and children.” I shouldn't have asked. “No daughter, not if you didn't really want to know.” I understand Jesus. Jesus who are the other two giants in the pods. “Horus and Seth.”

I have a few bullet points but I'm going to read you the Verses first and this covers both visions.

Exodus 12:12 Exodus 20:3, 2 Thessalonians 2:7-11, 1 Timothy 4 7, Jeremiah 7 9, Revelation 6:8 Deuteronomy 6:14, Exodus 18:1, 2 Corinthians 11:14, 1 Timothy 4:1, James 4:17, 2 Timothy 3: 1-5, Deuteronomy 2:10-11 and 21, Revelation 16:16. Zechariah 12:9-11

Bullet points

Thank you, Jesus thank, you. Lord our Lord had me look up the three names that of the three false gods that had been revived

1. The first one is Seth: god of darkness and chaos.
2. The second is Horus. He's the first national god of Egypt known as one far above, indicating his importance of all of the gods of Egypt. He is called the sun god and war god
3. The third Isis is the goddess of fertility and magic
4. Okay the anakim I heard the word Anakimim and it is a name for giants in the Bible in some places. That's in Deuteronomy 2:10 -11 and 21 which is in the verses I gave you.
5. The Giants are the offspring of the sons of God that slept with women. Okay, that's in Genesis 6 1-4 in the verse. Genesis 6:4 when it says sons of God that is bin Elohim and it's the same words in that passage Genesis 6 1-4 as in Job 1:1-6, Job 2:1 and Job 38: 7. When you get to Job 38: 7 it talks about when the morning song was sung the and the sons of God is talking about good and bad Angels. It's the same word.

THE SUPERHERO MOVIE DREAM, 2-2-23 @ 4:10 a.m.

(I was speaking to my friend of 35 years, if you hear (see) this my friend, I love you. She reminded me of this verse, because I don't always share everything because for one thing the Lord tells me not to and other things He tells me to wait. James 1:19 says: "Wherefore my beloved, let every man be swift to hear; slow to speak; and slow to wrath." You have to wait on the Lord at times. You just have to wait on the Lord. And for me He had given me two chapters to go with this but I knew there's more verses and so, until that point there's no way I'm sharing it until He tells me.)

It started out with myself in a group of about six or seven people. We were outside and I'm observing, with some of the others, a movie being made. A Hollywood movie. But with none of the normal trappings, the stage and settings of a studio and all the fancy equipment. It looked to be almost like a desertous region, without all the sand. (It's kind of like what the dry barren lands of Arizona or somewhere like that.) I'm sitting on the ground and I can tell behind us is some type of rock mountain. The rocks here have the orange hue color to them.

They are making a superhero movie with the man who starred as Dr Doom in the Fantastic Four movie, so many years ago, when I used to watch movies, before You, Lord Jesus, convicted me of watching ungodly movies with Idols of false gods, that people unashamedly worship and watched. The movie director does have a stage prop, which is an elevated stage with a set of stairs leading up to it. It is totally dark-gray in color. The man, Mr Doctor Doom, is laying flat on his chest, the actor who played Doctor Doom; and this seems to be the character he is playing again.

There is a slender man with gray hair, that's balding on the top and wearing glasses. He has a camera in his hand and is taking pictures but also filming. It's different than anyone I have ever seen before. You hold it in your hands and look down into it and take the pictures or videos that way. And it is big to carry. It's very bulky. Yet he does it as if he's used to its weight. So, I ascertained it was also a lightweight camera.

The Dr Doom star is talking as a cameraman is taking pictures and I realized the cameraman and his wife, in this dream, are who we are here with for some reason. The man being filmed - the Doctor Doom star - and having his picture snapped, keeps talking about, "How easy it is to be a star and to perform." I'm not the least bit impressed because all I have seen so far is him getting his pictures taken on this gray platform, as if he's flying.

I hear the cameraman yell out, "Josie!," and I see a blonde-headed, middle-aged lady, in about her late 30s or early 40s, come out of a little building. She's dressed in oatmeal color pants with a matching long sleeve button-up shirt. She's wearing a short, lightweight denim vest over her

shirt. Adorning her feet are a pair of rust-colored, knee-high boots. Her coarse, light blonde hair is curled but pulled back in a ponytail high on the back of her head. Her skin though normally white, I know somehow is now tan from being outside. So is the man with the camera.

Josie yells, “What do you need?,” to the man in the camera. “Bring the others out. It's time to shoot their parts as well.” I watched the lady go back into the little building and out come several people all dressed in superhero costumes. I knew in this dream they preferred them to be called “outfits.”

I see as a woman dressed as the Scarlet Witch appears and takes her place on the gray stage. And only now there's more to it. There are gray planks that are protruding out of the front, like many sub-platforms. But she bypasses them and takes a place on the top stage by Dr Doom - the flying man - still laying on the gray floor of the platform.

I watch as the other actors and actresses begin taking their places on the other different levels of the gray platform. I see a dark-headed young woman, dressed in yellow, take a lower level platform. She remained standing and I recognized her as the one named Rogue of the X-Men. Most of the remaining others appear to be dressed as X-Men characters. (X-Men are mutants if you don't know anything about comic books or comics.)

I see a man dressed as Cyclops. A dark-skinned, white-haired lady, dressed as Storm. Then I heard Josie yell out, “Beast! Front and center. It's your time to appear.” I watched as a half-man, half-beast, all solid blue walks out of the small building. He comes over to the gray stage platform and says these words out of his feigned mouth, “I have arrived. I am here. I have arrived.” And then the scene changed.

Next scene:

We are all watching the woman, Josie, with the camera taking pictures and filming the surrounding area. I now had the understanding that with this type of camera all you had to do was take a picture or short film clips and then put them into a program of some sort; into the AI programming and it would create the movie for them. I hear Josie say, while looking down into the camera, “Ah, the Metaverse! Making blockbuster movies has never been so easy.”

My group and I are all standing near the mountain base but this time there is one of the orange type rocks that are about waist high, that is near us. Just only the one, which I thought was strange in this dream. I spoke up and asked Josie while she was filming, “How long before the movie is completed?” Josie looked it up at me in surprise, as if the answer should be obvious but she answered me quickly. “Well dear, when the Beast arrived on scene then it was all over. All over for the people like you,” she replied. As her voice changed into a wicked sounding voice,

she turned to look at us and her eyes no longer blue; were black-hollow, hate-filled eyes. Then she grabbed her camera and took off running. She disappeared as if walking into an invisible wall that she did not reappear on the other side.

“Oh, Jesus!,” I exclaimed, as we looked at each other. Some began praying in my group. Then we hear it. The sound of something coming in the air. “Run!,” one of the young men yelled out to our group. We start to run toward the mountain where I hear a cry of pain. I turn and laying on the ground on the lone rock is a dark-headed, longhaired lady, who is flat face on the ground. She has fallen somehow. I start to turn back to help her and she yells, “No! Keep going. I will hide by the rock.” I hesitated but for only a moment because I hear Holy Spirit whisper loudly in my Spirit, “Run Vicki, run! And run, now!” “Yes. Help her,” I cried out as I turned and sprinted into the mountainous area. In the mountainous region the noise is getting closer and I can tell it's from the air. And then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

Our group is hiding in the Rocky Mountains but now I see snow, in these orange colored mountain rocks, there’s snow! I notice we're now walking to another area, almost like a cave, but snow has still managed to reach inside it somehow and that I am walking barefooted. I’m walking into the snow with no shoes and it bothers my feet very little. Upon noticing this fact, I wake up.

Revelation 13 - the whole chapter

Daniel 7 - the whole chapter

2 Thessalonians 2:1-12
1 John 2 18

Bullet points on the characters. Because they were important:

1. The Beast: is Antichrist. he has arrived. No longer below ground.
2. The Scarlet Witch: represents a black arts. The witches, warlocks, wiccans and those in magic. But the Lord had me look her up because this one superhero is considered the most powerful of them all. She flies, teleports herself and others physically, and also astral projects. Plus she opens portals. She has telekinesis, which is bending stuff with your power of your mind and moving stuff. She does hexes; healing from reality warping and biological manipulation. She's been altered, mutated hybrid. She's telepathic, which means she can read people's minds. She has chaos magic. She's a necromancer - deals in dead bodies. She does reality warping. She transmutes matter, she changes matter. She

controls elements. She's energy resistant. She creates alternate realities. She is a nexus - meaning she can impact time and space.

3. Cyclops: representative of the Nephilim Giants. Many Giants of Mythology in our history have been one-eyed, cyclops.
4. Dr Doom: represents a state of our world and what antichrist has brought. The end of days. The dooming of our world as it once was.
5. Storm: represents a “storm” that is now upon our world.
6. Rogue: is another name for “thief” or “bandit” but also her touch brings death. She represents death.
7. The Antichrist: is the Beast. He is a man but also a system. Now many people want to argue and say, “Well the Antichrist is a beast.” “Antichrist is a system.” He's both. The Antichrist is a beast. The man. He is a man but also a system. This is possible because he himself is linked directly by cybernetics to the AI system and he alone, through demonic power, has the ability to control the AI system. That is now demonically conscious, aware, and in control of the Metaverse. All of these things make up part of the Antichrist Beast system. All this is what he's bringing to the world and it's here.

Please pray about it. I know it's an unusual kind of dream.

Black Elevator Dream 4-13-23 @ 6:38am

I dreamed of a large, large, tall black building many stories high. It started on the bottom floor where I was an observer, and I watched as a lone figure with his back towards me enter this elevator. He had on a black trench coat made out of fabric, like a London Fog type coat, with the man's hat upon his head. It was a dark, charcoal gray with a black band around it. I know it's a man in this dream. (The hat looked like the old Dick Tracy detective hats.) As he walks completely into the elevator, he keeps his head down as he turns to press the elevator button. He never lifts his head up as the black metal type doors closed in front of my eyes. He is the only one in the dark, dark building with its shiny black elevator.

I watch as the elevator begins rising upward. As I'm observing all these things in this dream, I notice that somehow, he exits, and then re-enters the elevator still in his black London Fog style lightweight trench coat. I don't know how many floors we were on until the next time he entered. He was not alone. (He kept going through rooms entering and exiting all the way up this building.) He's now accompanied by a woman, a taller woman than him, who's wearing a wedding veil, carrying black dead roses. She walks arm and arm into the elevator with him. This time his head is held higher, but I still do not see his or her faces. As soon as they enter together into the elevator and the doors began to shut, immediately they moved away from each other, and I perceived this was not a happy union of love, but one of necessity.

The elevator once again makes its way upward to the top. As each scene unfolds and this man makes his way to the top of the building, I watch as people enter the elevator, and some depart, but now he, the man in black never leaves the elevator, nor his wife of necessity, with her short little wedding veil and dead black roses. She is dressed in a solid black dress that hangs down a little past her knees. Again, I notice she is the tallest of the two.

Up, up, up they go in this black elevator as if reaching to the sky. On each floor, the elevator stops and opens, whether anyone comes in or not, or goes out. I now see this man is wearing a crisp white shirt, a dark wine-colored tie with paisley dark blue designs upon it, scattered sparingly, (so the predominant color was wine). He is no longer wearing the London Fog coat or the hat. They had been replaced by an expensive black suit that has a finish sheen to its material. His feet are adorned with shiny black shoes with black strings. He is, I perceived, a man of great power, yet his face I still do not see, or his wife's.

As the door begins closing shut, I say, "Surely there can't be many more floors, for this building seems to reach the sky. It reaches to the very top of our world." I watch this time as the numbers outside the elevator begin flipping faster. The elevator appears to be speeding faster, a whole lot faster. I hear laughter coming from inside this shiny black elevator, horrible laughter, and I know it's coming from the man in black, who is now standing boldly at the elevator doors, instead of standing at the back wall with the woman he married out of necessity. I'm looking into the elevator this time before the doors open. Now I'm looking at the doors as they begin to open.

The scene changes, and now I'm standing on what looks like the curve of the earth (the curve part of the earth), but I'm not alone. The black elevator is here too, as well as a gold throne with a bright, red velvet back and seat. It is in my eyes somewhat gaudy in its appearance. I feel a chill run through me. I recognize this throne. I've seen it before. In this dream apparently, I have

knowledge of prior past visions, dreams and visitations. As I cry out, “Dear Jesus, no,” the elevator doors begin to open. The laughter inside slowly ebbs away. I see the man, still in the shadows, straightening his coat jacket and tie making himself more presentable to the world. A red neon sign pops up inside the elevator flashing these words: “You have fully arrived.” The man steps his shiny black polished shoe out the door then looks up at me. He knows I am here!!!

He lifts his head up and looks me straight in the eyes. It’s antichrist. He has hate and defiance in his blue-black soulless eyes. He says not a word but walks arrogantly and boldly to the throne where he sits down without hesitation. His wife of necessity, of convenience, is no longer carrying the dead black roses, but from out of somewhere, I do not know, she is now carrying in her hands a very large golden crown with the red velvet inset. It puts me in remembrance of the crowns that great monarchs would wear such as in England or France in days gone by. I know this from studying French in high school days so many years ago.

She walks with purposeful strides to the man on the throne and crowns him. I know as soon as the crown touches his head it can only be removed by his death. He looks me straight in the eyes again, then throws his head backwards and laughs a hideous horrible laugh, that feels as if all hell is inside it. I hear myself gasp out softly, “Oh Jesus, help us”. Antichrist immediately threw his head upward to look at me again and said, “No one can help this world. I rule now. It’s ordered by your God, it’s my time.” Suddenly I see a neon sign drop from the sky suspended in mid-space that reads: Coming to your world in - - - - (year). Then I awoke. “Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, help us.”

Scripture

Revelation 13

Daniel 7

Daniel 9:20-27

Daniel 11:36-45

Daniel 12

2 Thessalonians 2:3-9

2-4-22 @ 3:39AM through 3/22/22 A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a reoccurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was last night 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dreamed disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there is secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast.

We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured.

This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table.

As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice?

“Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There’s no way with all that is going on that we can get to them!” “You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening,” I said angrily. “No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It’s like the hand of God himself has been behind each one!

Then I heard a voice in my dream say, "Those who have stored up their treasures and don’t know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?”

The scene changed!

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it’s not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don’t really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, “A season of cold has begun. A time of prolong winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!”

I don’t know if any other parts of the word are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it’s so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have not shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces. Then the scene changes again:

NEXT SCENE:

It is a time when we, America is already fighting hard our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I’m not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream.

It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus’ return, I’m not sure at this point yet!

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there

were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances.

Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick.

Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!"

This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge.

There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too.

The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win.

It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes.

It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed. Then my dreamed changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself in an unknown land so I ask my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees.

I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There are no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they enter into the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There are many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continue towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen.

That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each have a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dress as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an alter that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located at. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worship these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry.

I felt these poor people are being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although, I didn't see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them. The scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down.

I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I draw closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself began to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously.

It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same color touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with is golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there is a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp!

There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019! "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice!

His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!"

I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster.

He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends!

All of a sudden, he looks directly at me and his eyes narrow into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me

when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, “It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest’s delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor.

“Jesus, Jesus, help me,” I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop his laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. “You dare speak that name in “MY” throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!”

“Stand your ground,” I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! “Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There’s still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood’s covering!

The sound of my lovely Jesus’ voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne!

“O’ man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet! You can’t touch me unless my God, let’s down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I’m covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago!

At the mention of Jesus’ blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, “Don’t say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!”

“Jesus…. Jesus...Jesus...Jesus...JESUS,” I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. “Master...Father,” I heard him cry out, “help me,” and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry our almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus!

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow-white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, “Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight.”

I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realize there are tears in my eyes! I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrender his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God’s love and Jesus’ eternal gift of Salvation.

“Please Jesus, take me out of here!” The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus’ presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, “Father, help me,” but no help has come for him.

With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus’ left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. “Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land.”

“Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation’s only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation’s people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it’s about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before!”

“I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand!!!”

Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven’t seen in the first times you were given this dream. Then the scene changes.

SCENE CHANGES:

I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group’s flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there’s no clean water to bath in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuff of hair here and there. I notice many of the people’s flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There is other sickness I can tell, but I’m not sure what they are. Some of these people’s skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman’s stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving!

“Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them,” I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words “radiation poisoning” above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation’s soil and in our water sources.

I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realize I see no more Christians...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in

China with the Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed!

My heart is broke! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.”

There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. These with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccine’s that has mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!”

“But how did Antichrist’s mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn’t see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn’t. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done!”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked not sure if I really wanted to know myself?

“Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. The he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn’t realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That’s horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?”

“I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see,” I asked a little wearily? He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more! I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don’t know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, “Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two-holy witness of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of

God." "Woah," I thought to myself, "this can't be good and I feel it's going to be worse than what I have already seen before!" I was right!

I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don't know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land is reminding me a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time!

"No, no Jesus, please no," I wailed out loud. "Daughter of Faith your nation's people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17&18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true, because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form."

"Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch." "Must I, Jesus," I asked in a trembling voice? I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly.

After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come!

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there's about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sense something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, "KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it's his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, "No more! Now it's my time to take care of this business once and for all."

Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... "fire," all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don't know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 year and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundations is made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breath taking. It's gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus' holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, "Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!" And then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 9:17
17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Luke 12:16-21
16 And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:
17 And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?
18 And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.
19 And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.
20 But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?
21 So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

1 Timothy 2:3-4
3 For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour;
4 Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

John 16:33
33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

1 John 5:4-6, 19
4 For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.
5 Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?
6 This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth.

19 And we know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness.

Revelation 13:7
7 And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

Revelation 18:23
23 And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.

Jeremiah 51:29, 37, 43
29 And the land shall tremble and sorrow: for every purpose of the LORD shall be performed against Babylon, to make the land of Babylon a desolation without an inhabitant.

37 And Babylon shall become heaps, a dwelling place for dragons, an astonishment, and an hissing, without an inhabitant.

43 Her cities are a desolation, a dry land, and a wilderness, a land wherein no man dwelleth, neither doth any son of man pass thereby.

Psalms 75:7-8
7 But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.
8 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. Lamentations 4:10

10 The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people.

2. 2 Kings 6:25-30

25 And there was a great famine in Samaria: and, behold, they besieged it, until an ass's head was sold for fourscore pieces of silver, and the fourth part of a cab of dove's dung for five pieces of silver.
26 And as the king of Israel was passing by upon the wall, there cried a woman unto him, saying, Help, my lord, O king.
27 And he said, If the Lord do not help thee, whence shall I help thee? out of the barnfloor, or out of the winepress?
28 And the king said unto her, What aileth thee? And she answered, This woman said unto me, Give thy son, that we may eat him to day, and we will eat my son tomorrow.
29 So we boiled my son, and did eat him: and I said unto her on the next day, Give thy son, that we may eat him: and she hath hid her son. 30 And it came to pass, when the king heard the words of the woman, that he rent his clothes; and he passed by upon the wall, and the people looked, and, behold, he had sackcloth within upon his flesh.

3. Ezekiel 5:10

10 Therefore the fathers shall eat the sons in the midst of thee, and the sons shall eat their fathers; and I will execute judgments in thee, and the whole remnant of thee will I scatter into all the winds.

4. Leviticus 26:29

29 And ye shall eat the flesh of your sons, and the flesh of your daughters shall ye eat.

Lamentation 2:20

20 Behold, O Lord, and consider to whom thou hast done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, and children of a span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?

5. Deuteronomy 28:53-58

53 And thou shalt eat the fruit of thine own body, the flesh of thy sons and of thy daughters, which the Lord thy God hath given thee, in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee:

54 So that the man that is tender among you, and very delicate, his eye shall be evil toward his brother, and toward the wife of his bosom, and toward the remnant of his children which he shall leave:
55 So that he will not give to any of them of the flesh of his children whom he shall eat: because he hath nothing left him in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee in all thy gates.
56 The tender and delicate woman among you, which would not adventure to set the sole of her foot upon the ground for delicateness and tenderness, her eye shall be evil toward the husband of her bosom, and toward her son, and toward her daughter,
57 And toward her young one that cometh out from between her feet, and toward her children which she shall bear: for she shall eat them for want of all things secretly in the siege and straitness, wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee in thy gates.
58 If thou wilt not observe to do all the words of this law that are written in this book, that thou mayest fear this glorious and fearful name, The Lord Thy God;

6. Jeremiah 19:9

9 And I will cause them to eat the flesh of their sons and the flesh of their daughters, and they shall eat every one the flesh of his friend in the siege and straitness, wherewith their enemies, and they that seek their lives, shall straiten them.

7. Micah 3:1-3

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?
2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;
3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh within the caldron.

8. Isaiah 9:19-20

19 Through the wrath of the LORD of hosts is the land darkened, and the people shall be as the fuel of the fire: no man shall spare his brother.
20 And he shall snatch on the right hand, and be hungry; and he shall eat on the left hand, and they shall not be satisfied: they shall eat every man the flesh of his own arm:

The Era of Moloch Begins Dream, 5-4-23 to 5-5-23

It began with me as an observer. I am out in a large open field of green grass. I look around at the vast openness of this area. "Nothing." I hear myself say. I look up at the blue sky. It's beautiful, but the color seems somehow off to me. I look out in front of me, and I now see in the distance some type of structure. "Holy Spirit, my friend, Proverbs 3:5-6 tells me to trust in the Lord with all my heart, and to lean not unto my own understanding, and in all my ways to acknowledge Him, and He will direct my path. Do I need to investigate this structure I am now seeing?." I feel a stronger pull to investigate it, and hear one softly spoken word, "go". I begin walking quickly toward the structure. It's rocks. Tall standing rocks in a circle. It looks like Stonehenge from the pictures I have seen of it.

I begin hearing what sounds like chanting upon the wind, which causes me to freeze my position. "Jesus," I whispered out loud, "please be with me, I don't want to go any further alone, because in all my earthly experiences, 9 times out of 10, when I have come across people chanting it hasn't been good." "Little daughter, you are never alone." I heard a voice softly say to me. I turn to my right from where the voice came from. It's Jesus, my lovely, lovely Jesus. He's standing right here beside me, His beautiful hair as white as the snow. Great love and compassion are shining in His flaming blue eyes, with a hint of green in the now fading sunlight. He is dressed in a solid white tunic-type garment with a draping of brilliant blue that hangs beneath one arm and joins together on the other shoulder, which is on His right. Plain, simple sandals adorn His beautiful nail scarred feet.

I find myself running swiftly into His arms, and He gives me a reassuring hug. "Jesus, my love, my Savior, You're here. Oh, how I love you." "My daughter, my love, I love you too. But now there is much for me to show you." I smile at Him, as I pull myself away, "Thank you for being here. Jesus, I hear chanting." "Yes," He replied, "you are here little daughter to observe and to share that which I tell you, and only that which I allow." "Yes, Jesus my love, I understand." He reaches out and takes my hand, "Come." he said softly but firmly. We begin walking swiftly to the tall standing stones. As we draw closer, I see people both male and female chanting, their bodies swaying and dancing in rhythm to the chanting (actually, they're naked).

There are many things occurring. A child is being violently attacked while the people around her are chanting and dancing naked around them. I watch as a man

assaulting the child suddenly picks up a long dagger with a jewel encrusted handle and kills the child. “Oh Jesus,” I exclaimed, ”oh Jesus please, please stop this.” I say, as from out behind one of the stone’s pillars I now see a man pulling another child to the middle, where the man is still standing over the lifeless body of the child. I am crying, so is Jesus. “Oh Jesus, why? What are they doing?” “They are bringing in a new era upon your world, as old false gods are returned to your world.” “And you can stop all this Jesus.” I cried out, my heart breaking from all I am seeing. “Little daughter, many things you do not understand, but one day you will. Therese are servants of satan who hides their wicked deeds from the eyes of common man. They are making sacrifices to satan to aid in the enthroning of a king, a king’s crowning that should begin an era upon your modern world like you have never seen before. “Come daughter, I will show you some more of what is still to come. There are sacrifices of this sort covering your world as the full flower moon rises, as evil draws strength from additional power from the moon’s lunar eclipse also.”

“But why, Jesus? For what reason?” I ask a little perplexed. “For the crowning of the king that shall bring forth in full strength your world’s new one world religion system. Sacrifices to satan, your enemy above and below the earth’s surface, and in the seas and ocean’s deep have all been planned in sync for this grand worldly occasion.” With these words from my lovely Jesus, He takes my hand, waves His hand as He says softly, “Come.” We walk together forward as the scene changes.

Jesus and I are in a large room filled with many, many people. The air in this room, the feel is of great evil. There are so many people here, many famous ones, like a female singer named Madonna, there’s a Katy Perry, a lady who calls herself Beyonce. There are name tags appearing above the people’s heads. I shall only write down the ones I’m allowed to by Holy Spirit’s leading. I see Nancy Pelosi, Mike Pence and his wife Karen. There’s an older man, a singer named Rod Stewart. I see George Soros, Julia Roberts, Oprah Winfrey. I see the pope. There in a corner huddled with some other men is a Mark Zuckerberg and Bill Gates. There are senators, representatives, prime ministers, presidents, pastors of mega churches. It appears to be many of the upper class and elite here. Many are in an agitated state of excitement, as if something grand is about to begin. “Come.” Jesus said softly, as He takes me by His hand again and then pulls me with Him through the crowd.

We pass through them unnoticed. I see two very large heavy metal doors, that appeared to me as if they could be dungeon doors, but they’re tall. Very, very tall,

as if someone of great stature could easily pass through them. Jesus looked back at me and gives me a reassuring smile, as we pass through the doors without opening them (we just went through them). Instantly I was hit by the tremendous heat in the room. “Oh Jesus, why is it so hot in here?” “Little daughter, what you are about to see is the revival of one of the cruelest false religions in ancient history. The worship of Moloch. The fallen angel who in your world’s terminology would be called one of satan’s right hand being. He’s one of the closest to lucifer, to satan, and does his bidding with joyful evil glee. The revival of this pagan religion follows behind the worship of Peor-Baal and Dagon, which are already being openly embraced upon your world and your once great nation.” Jesus said to me, in a voice of calm authority. “Jesus, I don’t remember much about Moloch, or Molech. I think he’s also called except it was a false religion and god that children of Israel were not to partake in.”

“You are correct little daughter. Let me show you the cruelty of satan and his fallen angel friend to My beloved creation, that of mankind.” We walk deeper into the room, and it looks like some kind of underground room. It has a horrible smell, yet I also can smell that smell of dirt inside here. As we walk further into the room, I gasp out loud. The room opens up and expands to a huge area. There in the middle is what looks like a cross between an Egyptian pyramid and a Mayan temple. The top is flat and has an extended platform that is above a very huge metal statue of a bull. It appears to be of iron and bronze I mused to myself. “Little daughter, it is metals of bronze and iron in places, but each has been infused with the demon’s graphene.” “What is it?” I asked incredulously, yet also feeling dread build up in the pit of my stomach.

“Daughter of Mine, my love, this is an idol of Moloch.” “But Jesus,” I exclaimed, “his stomach has a fire raging inside. I can see because it has an open way into the belly area. And what’s that ramp slanting from its outward extended hands that runs into the fiery stomach opening? Look Jesus, the very metal on the ramp has a red hot glow to it. Why, Jesus?” I asked, as dread began filling my heart. I have a feeling I know what His answer will be. I was sweating heavily from the oppressive heat. “Little daughter, this is where babies and young children have been secretly offered to Moloch, to help bring his rise and that of antichrist to full power.” “Oh,” I replied as tears filled my eyes, “Jesus, this is horrible. Oh.” I said as I could no longer hold back my tears, and sorrow and anguish fills my heart. “Oh Jesus, our world has fallen so far, so hard into sin. These babies, these precious children.” I say as tears pour from my eyes.

I feel His arms wrap around me, and immediately I feel comforted and strengthened. “Come daughter, I will not make you watch this part, but soon after I show you this next event, you will see, know that they will begin the sacrificing of children, to usher in the new king’s arrival above ground, having already performed those needed for the ceremony you are about to witness and share.” “Yes Jesus.” I said as I wiped the tears from my eyes. I looked up into His face to see He too, was wiping the tears from His eyes.

Then the scene changed again.

Jesus and I are in a very crowded room. A scantily clad dancing people who appear to be swaying to some type of archaic music for lack of better word to describe it. Many of the same people from earlier are here with so many more such as: Barack and Michelle Obama, Prince William and Kate his wife, but there are also giants here. There are also people I know who I identify as magic yielders, wielders and users, druids and mystics. “Oh Jesus, what’s going on here?” He replied softly and said, “The crowning of the king beneath the ground, ushering the spirit of Moloch before the crowning on the morrow to come.”

“Jesus, are you telling me about prince Charles? I mean king Charles of England’s coronation?” I asked in great surprise. “Yes, daughter, I do. Watch and see.” I notice now while talking we have walked unnoticed through drug induced crowds who were worshipping satan, moloch and any other false god they could think of, or so it seemed. I notice the floor we are walking upon is made of black and white squares. I see an elaborately carved platform, a ceremonial platform made of some type of rich wood. It’s beautiful, but I still find myself shaking my head in disgust at the throne on it, and what I know it represents. (It has tall pillars too.)

A hush falls across the room as I see a man in a long, dark blue hooded robe come upon the stage from the left. He’s wearing what looks like black leather gloves. Apparently, we had missed part of this ceremony. The man speaks, “We now present to you the chosen to be king to revive our spirit brother moloch, one of our gods above, gods who shall usher in our world’s new system of religion and order.” The man holds his hand out gesturing to the left side of the stairs he has just climbed up. “Come, your king, the spirit bearer, the defender of all faiths.” Shouts raise up form the crowd. I watch as slowly king Charles walks up the steps in great, prideful, purposeful strides. He comes to stand by the druid mystic man in the dark blue hooded robe. It is then I noticed to the right of the throne is a table with the square top. It puts me in mind of a tabletop, like the old Flintstone cartoon

people would have used as their tabletop, so thick it was (like a really big thick rock) but it's rounded and not square (the edges are round), with loops on each end, one on each side.

Sitting on top of the stone table which sits upon sturdy legs of iron carving, a painted gold or possibly they may be solid gold, of a chimera. A lion body with feet of a dragon, and a strange tail, is a very bejeweled gold crown with a purple inset. My attention is again brought back to the druid mystic man and king Charles who's dressed in a red satin type tunic garment. They are walking toward the crown and throne chair. King Charles sits in the chair with great pride. A huge evil smile upon his swollen face, his skin is a red color and is somewhat puffy. I see a movement from behind king Charles sitting on his throne with the druid man to his right side of the chair from where I'm standing. "Jesus, that's' Michelle Obama." I exclaimed, as I see her - no, him. "Oh Jesus, is she a woman or a man?" Michelle Obama has on a pair of stretchy skin tight white pants with no top. She is bare breasted, with her pants looks like it's hiding man parts in the front. "What's she doing here? Or do I call her he? Oh Jesus, our world is so twisted by sin." Jesus replied somberly, "He was created by Me as a man, but through many changes he has become this, so the plan of satan can move forward for the rise of antichrist further."

I watch as Michelle almost prances on stage toward king Charles, who is grinning at her in a very lustful manner. "Oh Jesus. I think I will be sick." "Peace, daughter, peace I speak to your body and mind now." Instantly I feel a calmness spread through me. I watch as Michelle picks up the crown and gathers it up close between her bosom, and then she prances to king Charles and places it upon his head. He reaches up and grabs her and fondles her in places. She plants a kiss on his mouth, and backs away from him. She immediately walks back behind the throne and stands besides the hooded robed man, the druid mystic. The druid man raises his hand and yells, "Hail your king, the defender of all faiths! May moloch's spirit rest within his body's shell." The crowd erupts with praises to the man as he sits in the chair, and his body begins twisting and contorting in unnatural ways. The crowd goes into a frenzy until he becomes still. The whole place becomes silent as king Charles stands up having just then been crowned king in the undergrounds beneath the earth's crust. "Jesus!" I gasped under my breath. Jesus squeezes my hand quickly then nods his head to the right of the stage.

It's so quiet. I hear the sound of footsteps. Very confident, very purposeful. I turn to see who had walked upon the stage. It's a man in a red suit, red shirt, black tie and

red shoes. Upon his head, he's wearing a mask. A goat's head. It is a head of baphomet. My whole body tenses as I exclaim, "No!" Jesus responds by squeezing my hand again, and saying, "Watch, little daughter. Watch and share what I tell you to share." "I will, Jesus, with your help and strength in Your Name." I watch as king Charles turns to face the man wearing the baphomet mask. "Bow to me!" says the man, as he says to king Charles. I hear him respond, "My lord." And immediately king Charles is upon his knees, head bowed, the purple and gold crown somehow still upon his head. I noticed that now every person in the room has fallen to their knees to reverence the goat headed masked man. Oh he makes my skin crawl. I know who this is. It is antichrist, the man of sin, who I watched not so long ago being crowned underground last year also. I shiver in revulsion, and I feel Jesus's arm go around my shoulders reassuringly. "It's ok little daughter, I've got you." He whispers.

I see as antichrist, still in his goat's mask reaches down and removes the crown from king Charles's head, he quickly places it upon his head and then speaks, "A new age has arisen, as Moloch rises to stand by my side, as we march forward and take control of this world and above. Our time is now. My time is now. Tomorrow's eve morning, Moloch shall be crowned above the earth as king of England, the defender, the defender of all faiths, as our one world unifies and grows stronger through religion, money and power in our unified governments. Continue your sacrifices in the sacred groves, monuments, and places of magnetic power, for soon the filthy Nazarene shall remove His Restrainer, and we will take this world by force."

Then I awoke, trembling once again at all I had dreamed and seen. "Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, mercy Jesus in judgement, for surely our world resides in evil."

Verses

Ezekiel 8:7-9
Amos 3:7
Luke 12:2-3
Psalms 56:3
1 Corinthians 13:1
Matthew 18:16
Job 31:3
Proverbs 3:5-6
Revelation 12:3

Revelation 17:7-15
Job 34:21
Psalms 2:1-5
Psalms 37:12-13
Proverbs 1:24-31
Daniel 7:17-26

Dreams of What is to Come, 5-30-23@4:09am

It starts with a scene of a metropolitan city with skyscrapers standing proudly against its skyline. I see water in the distance behind it. Suddenly there in the sky I see a flash of light of something bright and then there is an eruption, it seems like in midair above the skyline of the major city. I feel it is New York. The skyline is of a large city in New York state. It's Manhattan!

The small eruption or flash of light one might call it begins to grow spreading outward. As it does, a ring made of the colors of red, yellow & white with traces of orange begin spreading out. It looks like the colors found in a fire. It is forming itself over the massive city expanding outward as it goes. The area of light where it appeared in the beginning has now formed into a billowing black and dark gray clouds that continued to grow. It forms into a billowing mushroom cloud.

Tears filled my eyes and I heard myself say, "I didn't know! I didn't know of this location. How can I pray for the people in this city, Jesus, if I wasn't aware to pray for this particular city with the others? The other known target areas you have shown me." "Pray now," I heard a voice say from the heavens then the scene changed.

I found myself again sitting in an interview with the billionaire Elon Musk. There are microphones sitting in front of each of us toward the middle of the round gray colored table. The microphone appears to be the same for both of us in their black appearance except on the handle of my microphone. It displays these words: "Truth Talker." His says, "Deceiver."

"It's going to be a Brave New World for our people," I heard Elon say. "Your people," I responded then asked , "what do you mean your people? Are you referring to all the people in our world or a separate set of specific people?" He looked at me intently and replied quickly. The only ones that are left. Survival of the fittest. You will find that applies to all areas of existence in our creation." "Our creation," I replied. "That's a peculiar way to say it when God created all of us by his great hands."

Elon got still for a moment it almost seemed as if he was was briefly frozen

Except for his eyes, though open seemed to somehow to jump slightly in their sockets as if he was struggling in his mind about something. "Jesus what's going on?" I whispered under my breath. "Take notice of all you see and hear, daughter, for this interview is made possible to reveal more of your enemy satan's plan."

I watched as Elon's eyes quit shaking and he began talking as if the event I just witnessed of him freezing while his mind apparently was computing what I had said and now he knew how to answer. Elon began speaking, "We all originate from something, but not all of us are created from the hands of your God in heaven."

I asked then, "Are you not created by the hands of Jehovah God in heaven as I am? As the world's people are? He smiled wickedly at me and then said, "You know the answer to that question already. Your God has revealed many of our hidden secrets to you as a witness against us. But we have grown mighty and strong. Our ruler is soon to take his place, his rightful place in our world. Then we the chosen ones who have embraced his god, our god shall have our time of rule upon the world, this Earth.

He was so serious but then he laid his head back upon the high neck black chairs and began laughing like a hyena. Chills of alarm went all over my body. "Steady daughter," I hear my sweet Jesus say inside my heart. He can't touch you and he has been ordered to talk with you. He cannot resist this order from Heaven's Court. Neither could his master satan or lucifer the light bearer he chooses to be known as to most he deceives."

"Jesus," I ask in my mind as I watch Elon Musk laughing now almost hysterically and in what appears like twisted, perverted joy, "is Elon Musk even human?" "In part, daughter. Still in part!"

It was as if Elon sensed I was talking with someone and someone that was holy. He yelled out suddenly! "Who are you talking to? That filthy Nazarene?" "Jesus, shield my mind in your name, I pray and I ask. I heard myself pray quickly in response to Elon's question. He sobered immediately then said, "If you didn't want me to read your mind you should have asked the Nazarene to

shield it before we begin our talk." "Thank you for the little tidbit of information. With Jesus' help I shall always remember to do that." I replied sincerely. He scowled at me quickly then sunk into his chair like a soaking child.

"Elon,why are you here talking with me today?" He looked at me fiercely and intently. "I have been ordered to talk with you freely to answer all your questions with honesty, but lucifer has instructed me to speak the truth because your God has ordered it, but if it's possible to twist it or say the truth in a way that might prove misleading to you."

Elon Musk is dressed in a dark gray suit jacket that's worn casually with no tie around his neck adding to his attire. He is wearing matching gray pants but on his feet are a pair of expensive looking tennis shoes. His pullover shirt is of a pale teal color.

"Elon, tell me something of your people's plans. Those of your leader satan or lucifer as you call him that I should not be aware of. He looked at me intently and then said, "You know many of our hidden secrets, our technology and our facilities and complexes that are in existence today. How am I to know which to speak of that you don't know of since you have the ear of the Nazarene and he speaks many of our hidden truths to you by dreams, visions and conversations?"

"Hmm," I said softly then asked, "Elon just who am I to your people?" He struggled a little within himself as if he didn't want to speak but finally spoke but harshly as if it were painful to him. "You are a true lover of the Nazarene. You're loyal to him. You are a witness to the world of your God's divine power. Most who profess to know the Nazarene, we are able to pull them away by many assortments of enticements or troubles in their lives. Our attempts have failed against you. You are a witness. A witness of the Nazarene's power and of his absolute kingship authority over the heavens and earth. It was as if it was painful for him to admit these words but it seemed he could do nothing but speak words of truth. "Yes I am Elon." I replied with a smile knowing I do love Jesus and he loves me.

Yet at the same moment my heart was breaking by the bondage I could see he

was in. I begin praying out loud these words. “Father God in heaven in your son Jesus’ name I pray and ask that if be revealed to Elon exactly what I need to know and what information I'm here to gather?” “Done daughter,” I heard my sweet lovely Jesus say softly but firmly in an audible voice that Elon could hear too.

Upon hearing Jesus's voice he seemed to cringe slightly then he spoke almost in astonishment. “So, the Nazarene does converse with you as we were told,” he said out loud. “Elon,” I said quickly, “Jesus speaks to all his children in many different ways because it's a personal relationship. A true love relationship. “Love,” Elon spat out.

I quickly jumped in before he might begin ranting and giving a twisted opinion about love. “Elon I command you in Jesus’ mighty name to tell me all you are sent here to speak to me about but without any deception. I command you to speak only words of truth with no hidden lies.”

A look of pure malice came into his eyes as he glared intently at me. Then he opened his mouth and began speaking as if he could no longer control his tongue or voice. “We have a massive army already built up beneath the recesses of the Earth's crust and under the oceans and seas. Most are inside the earth in the facilities connecting the tunnels. They are being trained to take over the world and will be activated soon to appear above ground as well as our beloved son lucifer’s the light bearer, his beloved son.”

“You are talking about the Antichrist, aren't you? He is who you are calling satan's son?” I asked. “Yes,”Elon replied. He is known by that title to the Nazarene's followers. He is to rule the world under the loving guidance of lucifer the light bearer with an iron fist. These troops shall quickly take control once Lucifer's son is in place as leader of your world.”

“My world Elon? Is it not your world too?” I asked. “It will be ours when we finish altering its DNA so all traces of your God is removed and we can rule freely.” “Elon, you just indirectly admitted that my God is the Creator.” “I can only speak truth," he replied, no longer trying to resist what he was saying.

“Okay,” I said. “Tell me how are you trying to change our world so that satan and antichrist can rule our world the Earth without our Creator's touch upon every part of it?”He smiled wickedly once more then responded. “We are changing the very structure of its DNA and he's called lucifer the light bearer,” Elon replied.

“Elon, you have to tell me the truth. Is not satan or the devil other names for lucifer the light bearer?” “Yes they are.” He replied with the glare having to speak only the truth. “Then I shall address him as satan,” I said quickly. Holy Spirit, lead me in what questions I need to ask him please?” “I shall do so, daughter of faith. “Ask him how are they changing the Earth’s structure, daughter of faith?” “Oh, thank you,” I replied to Holy Spirit, my friend inside my mind.

“Elon, how are you and your people changing the Earth's structure?” “We have been making small changes for many years now. One such thing that we have done is when the genetically modified food, also known in short as GMO seeds, were introduced into the Earth's soil. It began affecting the molecular structure, the makeup of the dirt around it. The genetically modified foods when eaten by people or beasts of the fields like cows and pigs. It begins mutating inside them changing their very molecular structure. This is the same for the Earth itself.”

“But,” I interjected, “GMO foods have been linked to various sicknesses even the source of some diseases. Will this not harm the Earth? Even cause diseases in the Earth itself?”

“The Earth is cursed already by your God,” Elon replied. “You know this! When Adam and Eve sinned in the Garden of Eden a curse was placed upon the Earth as they were driven out of it.”I looked at him in shock. “He knows the Bible!” I said to myself. “Don't be surprised,” he replied to the expression of shock my face was displaying. Every good soldier knows it's vital to know your enemy. What better way than reading and studying your Holy Bible. The original one!!!”

I recovered my composure quickly and they replied, “Yes, what better way!”

Elon leaned his head back and laughed then said, "I've read your own Bible more than most of those professing to love your God, your Jesus." He spat out, "lucifer would never allow those serving him to not read and know his reverent book!" I know he's right but I can't dwell on it now. I have got to redirect the questions back to the changing of the earth structure and more.

"Elon, if I am understanding you correctly, when something that is genetically modified by your people is placed anywhere in the earth whether it's land, sea or sky you are doing it to change it to modify it or cause it to mutate into something other than how God created it? Am I understanding you correctly?" I could tell by his reaction to my question that he would have preferred not to return to this area of questioning. Reluctantly he replied, "Yes, you have a clear understanding."

"Elon, who are your people?" He looked at me for a moment and froze. His eyes rolled back into his head momentarily then he grabbed his head. "Master, I have to speak. She's speaking in the authority of the Nazarene. You know this. Release me please."

I see pain in his face that's now contorted and twisted and then immediately it relaxes. His eyes refocus and then focus on me. I reached my hand out toward Elon and I said, "Elon let me help you." "No,"he screamed out. "Don't touch me!!! "You have the power of the Nazarene inside you. You will cast us out!"

"Jesus can set you free, Elon." I replied softly. "We don't want to be free," he replied angrily. I slowly lowered my hand. My heart was grieved over all I saw. "Elon, who are your people?" I asked again softly but in the voice of authority. "You know who they are. You know already. The elite of 13 that's hidden in the shadows pulling the strings of so many beneath them."

"You are referring to the Council of 13 that sits above in the highest level in the secret hidden society, that by the way, is not so secret anymore?" I said matter effectively.He replied, "That's because people like you won't shut up! We're unable to silence you but our time is coming." "Yes," I replied, "but that time is still not fully here. Until that time people like me shall continue to sound the alarm about people like you and satan who is behind you.

Holy Spirit boldness had come upon me. “I know,” he simply replied. “And we shall take as many of you out as we can so you had better stay as close to your Nazarene God as you can. Then the scene changed.

I am in a city known for its car industry. I somehow know I am in Michigan… Detroit. I am walking through a street that appears as if it's deserted. I watch as a newspaper blows across the street to land directly in front of my feet. I looked down and it was partially torn. It is the front page and it reads across the headlines in bold black words. “Detroit, you're next!”

There, displayed in a picture beneath the headline is the first city I had seen at the start of this dream with the bright expanding light that occurred moments before the dark gray, black mushroom cloud expanded and appeared.

I reached down and grabbed the dirty newspaper to examine it more closely. Part of the article is missing with the full date but I see the year of 2023. There are other names of cities and locations of places that I haven't been warned of until now:
Fairfax Virginia, Canton New Jersey, Canton Ohio, Spring City Missouri, Idaho Springs Colorado, Choctaw Mississippi, Los Angeles California, Little Rock Arkansas, Cartersville but the state name is missing so I don't know what state. Then I saw thi. The states of South Carolina, Nebraska in Pennsylvania.

“Oh Lord, what are these? Are these locations previously hidden from me, from us? Your people that are to be attacked by nuclear weapons or devices, Jesus, my love.” “You have asked to see what's still hidden, little daughter. I hear a voice speak to me and say from the heavens. “Yes, I did. So I can warn. But there's so many already going to strike us. Why allow these too?”

“Sin is the Cause! Your nation now called Babylon to me has sinned greatly against me, your own people and that of others. You have led nation after nation into following your evil wicked ways and showed them the way to satan your enemy’s false gods instead of me Jesus, your Holy Savior, God and King.”

“You sacrifice your children openly to satan calling it planned parenthood while the innocent children of your nation's blood cry out for vengeance against the ending of the short lives in the world. The brutalest of fashion as they are torn limb from limb in the once safety of the mother's womb.”

“Daughter, I am inside the womb with every baby being torn apart. Holding them. Soothing them. Crying with them and over them as they have their life ripped from them. I see it all daughter. I know it all and hear it all. This is one of the reasons I shall remove the innocent-minded and children who do not fully understand right from wrong. Who have already reached the understanding of accountability for their actions. Rachel shall weep soon for her children.”

“Your nation is no longer a city on a hill. A light of hope in the darkness. Instead she takes the hands of others and pulls them deeper into the darkness. The blood of many people, many souls are on your hands. Your nation's hands oh daughter of mine.”

“I have given your nation chances and spaces to repent but she has stubbornly refused. Babylon has now become your nation's name to me and as a lewd adulterous woman who does not care who she plays the harlot with.”

“I care though. You have failed to repent of Babylon. See the just rewards for leading a world astray to follow after your evil, wicked ways? You fall! Utterly fall before the completion of one of your 60-minute hours. It is so. It is written.”

“The cities you have seen here little daughter will at some time endure weapons of some type containing the nuclear power. Whether it be a weapon such as a missile or bomb or a new type of device. They shall each still carry the effects of the electromagnetic pulse or the emps as your will calls them .”

“Do not be saddened daughter but do pray for these people and their cities. War comes to your nation! You shall go into captivity before this year fully ends. Not all but some and it shall begin. This is a just and fair judgment against your nation that refused to repent. Even though I sent warning upon

warning what would happen if you did not return to me and mend your evil wicked ways. If you have not made yourself ready in me for my return, when I claim what's mine... my bride made ready, then this is what many in your once great nation will have to endure"

"But I come for my own. Before, daughter, before this time of destruction. I don't know as of yet the exact moment in time. Only Father does. But this much he has revealed to me already. This is why I have revealed to you little daughter and others of my children who have seen my coming as bombs are dropping. I am letting my bride know before your nation is destroyed I come for them. Then I awoke and once again I've been crying out for mercy. Mercy in judgment for our nation and world.

Here are the verses
Hosea 4: 12.
Hosea 10: 10. and 12-14
Acts 26: 16.
Hosea 11: 6-7
Amos 3: 7.
Deuteronomy 29: 29
Psalms 25: 2.
Mark 13: 32
Daniel 2: 22.
John 15: 15.
1 Corinthians 1: 27-29
Leviticus 26: 17-32
Isaiah 1: 18-20
Psalms 137: 8-9
Isaiah 21: 9.
Isaiah 47 the whole chapter
Jeremiah 50: 1-3 and 6-16
Revelation 18 the whole chapter
1 Thessalonians 5: 2 - 12.

And that is a dream and I know there's many people that's been having visions and dreams and things and before we go any further Miss Rina tell of

your vision or dreams that you've been having of Manhattan or whatever as the Lord leads.

Rina's Dreams/visions**Rina speaking**
This was several years ago and he's given me a series of dreams about Manhattan and a lot of them. And they weren't dreams. They were visions.. like... they're like flash visions. One was when I saw the Statue of Liberty. It was on one night and I saw the waters Rising. Rising, rising and they came up to her arm right here. And then that was the end of it.

The next night was the dream again. It was that one or did it come up.... I misspoke. Forgive me Lord. It came.... Where did it start coming up her body? That's what it was because this was three nights in a row. It's been a long time. I haven't thought about this dream like for years. I saw the water coming up her body.... coming up her body. And then that was the end of the dream. The next night same thing. It was coming up from where it had stopped the previous night and it came up to the arm.

The third night it came up all the way past her face and all the way up to the end of the of the torch. I prayed about that for a while. I'm like, "Lord what is going on," and because with the Lord there's always multiple layers, it's more than one layer and you know I said well Lord you know what's happening here. And he would just start showing me many layers. Many layers. Many layers.

One of the other dreams he gave me and I don't want to go into that. You pray about this. See what the Lord tells you. I know what he's told me. But see what he tells you. One of the others was I saw the city of Manhattan and I could tell it had been destroyed. Absolutely destroyed and I didn't know if it was destroyed by a tsunami or by a nuclear weapon. I didn't know because of the way the buildings looked... because they were all like you know... Windows all gone and stuff growing out of the walls....the buildings. Just total destruction on the streets and everything else. Again pray about this. See what the Lord tells you but I kind of thought it was one.

Then the other one, again you pray about this. But then what the Lord has told Miss Vicki he, you know shows her that it was blown up by a nuclear bomb.

Then one of the other things was he showed me the harbor again with the Statue of Liberty with the skyline. The water was not water. It was a... how do I try to say this? It was a checked floor pattern of blue and white... of the blue that they use. It's a certain color blue and it was blue and white. So, it wasn't water. It was a blue and white checked floor all the way up to Manhattan.

Then I saw looking at the skyline of the city of Manhattan, I saw a big huge mushroom cloud.
Then he showed me another Vision/dream thing where it was** I'm just telling you the basics of it. I saw the Golden Gate Bridge in San Francisco and it was blown up by a missile. That's all I'm going to say too. The dreams I had were on the bridges that had been destroyed. Yes and it was a missile that did it and I'm that's all I'm gonna say unless Lord there was something else.**

What else was the other one? There... I just keep seeing water rising. Water rising. Water rising. Water rising. And again pray about this. What else is there Lord Jesus? Yes. Yes sir. All right. He told me, "You've seen many things but this is all for now." So, there you have it.

*****Vicki Speaking**
All right, we are trying to make sure this information gets out and this is why the Lord has us doing it this way. Because I'm about to also share information about the other dreams that I've had in the past where I've seen the bombs dropping. I've seen these things happening. I'm about to give out some information of the exact locations that I can tell when I saw the strikes.

I'm going to give you some names and locations. All right I'm just going to name them off. I will name counties and some places I will name. But I'm only going to give what the Lord has told me to give and I'm asking you to pray about it. Please don't bombard me with a bunch of questions. I'm giving you all the information that the Lord has allowed me to release at this moment in time. So, your questions will go unanswered. Not because I do not have time

to answer anything but my reply would just be, "I have given all the information that I can. Please seek for yourself. Seek Jesus. Okay. All right:

Washington DC this is in the series of strikes the strikes that will go on them, on our nation America.

Washington DC, New York and that will be in/near Niagara Falls, Cheshire Ohio, Burke County Georgia, Homestead Florida, DeSoto County Louisiana, Oak Ridge Tennessee, Luther in Oklahoma County in Oklahoma, Texas Kingsville Dome and Rosita uranium mines, Tonopath County Arizona (I apologize if I'm not saying these right.) Will County Illinois, Cheyenne Mountain Complex Colorado and then West border of Texas, Southeast New Mexico** Permian base oil production and then that's through Putin... Putin strikes**

Kim Jong-un Washington DC yes he hits it again. This is his Christmas gift he promised a few years back. Look it up, pray about it.
Nebraska Crow uranium mines
Livermore California

And then in the dream with the map, the"Within one hour Babylon Falls" I had mentioned seeing at the south of the Gulf of Mexico like Chinese submarines/drones shoot three missiles.
South Dakota, Kansas and Missouri

I had a dream about hidden devices. I'm going to refresh you with with those Locations. (Those who have watched/listened to the dream) I do not know where they're hidden. These are just the names I knew that the Lord told me.
Maine, New York, California, Virginia and Colorado

There's a dream about hidden devices out there I think in 21. (2021)
The Lord had revealed to me eight black suitcases that are hidden somewhere in the states. But also they coincide with the nuclear strikes somehow.

Just a few more little details that I know of during the invasion at some time.

Nashville Tennessee will be bombed by planes. I don't know if it's nuclear weapons or whether it's just regular bombs.

Santa Barbara will have chemical weapons... Santa Barbara California chemical weapons used.

And Puerto Rico will be attacked at some time

The San Francisco bridge will be blown up as well as others.

Now for the invasion I've actually given Miss Rina a list and she's going to read it and I'm going to take a sip. Go ahead.

*******Rina speaking**
Okay, okay so the invasion ports where they come in;

California San Francisco port
New York...near Manhattan or Connecticut. She wasn't sure. There is a big port in Manhattan and near Connecticut. She said it could be possibly Westchester. So, I again pray about this.
Virginia, Norfolk Virginia
Florida Manatee Port
Alaska there's two places in Alaska. Two ports. Clarence and Cape Darby. Oh and there's a third one. Called Nome. So three of them are in Alaska.
Clarence Cape, Darby and Nome

Puerto Rico um and Guam
and do you want me to mention the other Island?

*******Vicki speaking**

Yeah Hawaii will be attacked. That's all I can give right now and I've had many people try... they knew I knew more but you don't release anything until the Lord says so. Some of these I've had multiple dreams and visions confirming them but I only share what the Lord allows. But if you go back I think like in20 21 I had dreams all throughout about war. Every time I've had the dreams I've had locations. I just was not allowed to freely release them...

Not even to my friends. You know you don't.... you don't speak until the Lord tells you. Not even to your mother. My mother's in heaven. Praise the Lord but you don't give anything out until the Lord says.

Alright now I'm asking you, take this again... this is not to send alarm. This is too warn and I'm not telling you to leave these places. I'm telling you to seek the Lord. I'm asking you to seek the Lord because there are Angel barriers that will protect people and if the Lord has told you not to leave... to prepare, don't go running off just because of this dream. You seek the Lord because he's more than able to protect you through a nuclear bomb. Through a hurricane.

Demon Alien Revelation Dream 6-13-23 @ 8:05 am

The time of demon revelation is here. The time of demon revelation is here.

Then I heard again, "The time of the demon revelation is here. The time of the demon alien revelation is here."

Hosea 14:9 Who is wise, and he shall understand these things? Prudent, and he shall know them? For the ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk in them: but the transgressors shall fall therein.

I dreamed last night again my love, my Jesus. I am an observer. My focus is on one man wearing light blue-jeans, on his feet are a pair of the old style black and white tie-up shoestring tennis shoes. My eyes are drawn to him because he's standing as if frozen in place. His arms are up as if shielding his eyes and his face, also his body is in a position as if he's about to take off running.

I see now he is also wearing a faded black t-shirt with a button up beige long sleeve shirt, with tiny black stripes running horizontally with burgundy stripes running vertically forming a pattern of squares that covered fully his shirt. I couldn't see fully his face because of the position of his arms, but I could see he is light skinned with light brown hair, parted to the right of his head.

As I watched, he slowly began moving as if in slow motion, and then into full speed. He is screaming in horror, in terror. He is running quickly through the concrete yard. I notice then it looks like some kind of concrete courtyard with greenery, bushes and trees. I perceive this is somewhere in the United States, possibly a park or well-known place that people travel and visit at times.

I felt drawn by the Holy Spirit in me to look up toward the sky, even though I could still hear evidence of more people running and scattering in all directions. When I looked up, I saw there in the sky are black objects spaced apart in various locations. They covered a vast area and seemed to be strategically placed like nothing I have seen from earth before. There was still a very far distance away but growing larger by the moment, as they drew closer to us.

These objects in the sky seem to be what has frightened most of the people here in this courtyard. I feel this is happening over the whole world, or will be soon to follow, if not now. The objects as they drew closer all appeared in their shape as dark rectangles, all of about the same size, I felt great evil, and that the darkness of their color was actually a fog shielding their true nature of what they are. I heard a woman screaming, "It's an alien invasion!" while running fast into the trees nearby.

Another voice of a man cries out in surprise these words, "UFO's, they're finally here." But he didn't run away in fear, he seemed frightened, yet in awe of all he was seeing. He was an older man than the first I described. I would say in his 60s, but still appeared fit in his body for his age. His hair is cut short, it's dark with grey very evident in it. He has on rust brown pants, but I'm unable to see clearly the color of his shirt.

Wait, he is wearing a silver necklace, it looks like a set of military dog tags, name tags. Now I see the color of his t-shirt and its olive green or army green as it is also commonly called. His rust pants are now gone, and he is wearing camouflage ones with black army boots. I notice there is an open parkway area nearby to the left, but no one is running to their vehicles when they flee in fear. The man takes out a pair of dark black sunglasses, puts them on, then heads to the area with the vehicles.

The man with the dark glasses with the military dog tags and camouflage pants then quickly gets into a dark green hummer and drives fast away. The dark glasses reminded me of those worn in the movies Men in Black (when I used to watch movies long ago).

The area is deserted now as I still observe all my surroundings. The objects in the sky are drawing closer and bigger into my view, and I feel great, great evil inside them.

Then I heard from heaven these words: "And I shall give them over to strong delusion. The time of the demon revelation is here. The time of the demon alien revelation to your world is here. Do not be deceived by what you see or hear. Strong delusion has come. Aliens to your world have come. "Aliens to your world have come," your world government shall

announce. Be wary of words of deception spoken by unclean lips. Trust Me only, trust in My Holy Spirit alone. The time of the demon alien revelation has come to the earth. Woe to you inhabitants. Woe to you. Then I awoke.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11-12

Isaiah 66:4

Hosea 14:9

Hosea 12:10

1 Timothy 4:1

Hebrews 13:9

Acts 2:16-21

And for this cause God shall send them a strong delusion, that they should believe a lie: and they all might be damned who believed not truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness. 2 Thessalonians 2:11-12

The False Reality Dream 6-18-23 @8:41 am

1 John 4:1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

I am in a beautiful green area, and I know it's from a camp area of a well-known religious Christian leader. I am alone and apparently had intended to set up camp, but I had nothing but a single sized white mattress. I'm here I know to reach God, to get closer to God, but I'm on a mission to reach lost souls of other people and lead them to Jesus, if I can. I feel an air of desperation and difficulty all throughout this dream. I am standing, praying quietly to the heavens asking for directions, when I hear young voices. I look up to see three young people in this grass area, in their early 20s or possibly younger. Two young men, and one girl. The girl had long golden wavy blond hair that hung past here shoulder blades. She had a wreath of assorted greenery and flowers around her hair. She was fair skinned and lovely to behold. She is in a Kelly green pull-over shirt with dark green vertical stripes that cover the chest area up to the neck. The darker green stripes were also around her upper arms, corresponding with those across her chest, and her sleeves were long. She wore hip hugger blue jeans that flared out at the bottom of the legs, and she was covered decently, but then her outfit would change into a long white flowing dress, then back into her pants and green shirt (and this fluctuated the whole time).

The two men in the blue jeans were both dark headed. One was of a medium build with a green shirt whose sleeves were of the darker color green as the lady's dark stripes, but they were short in length. The other young man was of a heavier set build with a blue matching shirt to the other young man's green shirt. They are all three carrying Bibles. I took notice of the Bible knowing mine was in my heart at this time as hard copies were no longer readily available in our world at this time. They begin setting up camp right in front of me. Our campsite is now located behind the back

of the visitor center, still on the well-known Christian person's land from the past. A man walks out the back door of the building. I know he's with me somehow, but he isn't camping here I feel. The young medium built man in the blue shirt begins quoting out loud a Bible verse that he has memorized. Oddly enough I know he quoted it correctly, so from the KJV, the King James Version. He was so smug, so proud of himself for quoting it as if it was some renowned feat. The other man who I know is with me has grey hair and is a little overweight wearing a spotless white t shirt. He has on jogging pants that were black with wide white stripes running down them, and tennis shoes made for running.

We begin casually talking to the young people, cautiously though, to test if they really love God, love Jesus, or not. We were trying the spirits. The girl's name was Cassie, the medium built young man with the blue shirt was named Ernest, and the other young man with the green shirt was named Larry. The man with me was named Rudolf, and I called him Rudi. As we are conversing, Rudi mentioned the verse the young man had quoted. He seems surprised that Rudi had knowledge of the verse. As we continued to talk, I am praying within myself in Jesus' name. I heard Rudi quote the verse verbatim that the young man had quoted, and then he quoted several verses after that contained the whole passage concerning the original verse. Young people's mouth hung open, and Ernest cried out, "But how?! How do you have knowledge of the forbidden scriptures hidden away by antichrist forces?" "How do you have a copy, young man? Or even been able to read and learn it?" I asked. Confusion filled his young face as well as the others. We got our Bibles from the people who said they were from the true church from Jesus that had went underground. I said quickly, "Have you accepted Jesus into your hearts already? Do you know Him personally as your Savior?" "No," the man named Ernest replied, "but we're searching for Him. My mother loved Him and told me about Him, but she was taken

by the invasion or the great vanishing as some called it, but she warned me if she disappeared, that Jesus came and got her in the rapture. She went missing, and things began occurring like she told me they would. I have been trying for many months now, I have been reading it avidly to try to find this Jesus mama talked about and loved so well." "We all have Ernest, we all have. Ernest, where and how exactly did you get your physical copies of your bibles?" "We asked around and were put into contact with the 'underground Christians' they called themselves. We went into the tunnels and were each given one." "May I see one of them?" I asked.

Concern was on Rudi's face, he knew already what the Holy Spirit was revealing to me. "I guess." Ernest said but with uncertainty. He handed me the black Bible, and when I opened it my Holy Spirit alarms went up ten more notches. I closed it and ran my hand down the Bible's spine. There is a very small lump I had learned, I knew in this dream, to detect. "Rudi, it's bugged." I said out loud. "It has a tracker in it." "What?!" yelled the young group of people. "Yes," I said, "you're being tracked." "By who?" Ernest asked. (We had no time to lead them to the Lord just so you understand). During our whole discussion Cassie had been setting up part of the camp, but she had been intently listening. (During this time she was actually setting up a table, putting a coffee pot on a little double eye camp stove, putting out Coca-Cola's and potato chips and preparing the food.)

Suddenly we hear the sound of planes, lots of planes in the sky, they begin dropping mattresses all over the camp sites and grounds of this once well known Christian famous man. They look like air mattresses with the seams dividing it into sections. They are rainbow in color and are single in size. "We got to get out of here!" I yelled to Rudi. Cassie, seeing the colorful rainbow air mattress falls down backwards on one, saying, "Oh they're so pretty!" The mattress somehow folds itself around her and has covered her

completely over. “Run!” I yell. “What about Cassie?” Ernest yelled. “It’s too late for her;” I screamed out, “run, run now or die!” I take off running into the woods to the right of the building. I look back long enough to see Rudi is still standing as if trying to decide whether to step in and help these young people. Larry has fallen face forward unto one of the rainbow air mattress, following Cassie’s example and I hear him say, “Oh, these feel nice.” “Rudi!” I screamed out, “you can’t help them now, you’ve got to get out of there!” Rudi is spurned into action and he dashes into the woods behind me. I take one more look back to see Ernest has cast down the bugged Bible and is running after Rudi and I.

Then I awoke.

Verses

1 John 4:1-6
2 Thessalonians 2:3-4 & 10-12
Romans 6:23
Amos 8:11
Psalm 74:12
1 Peter 2:6-9
Romans 16:20

Antichrist & the Chainsaw Dream 7-29-23@ 2:19 & 6:22am

2 Thessalonians 2:7-8 *"For the mystery of iniquity doth already work: only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way. And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming."*

I dreamed I was working for a man who was quickly rising to power. This dream began though where I find myself in a country setting. I am not myself, but a tall, thin white woman with red short hair that´s full of bounce in its natural waves (she´s young, like in her late 20´s). I am wearing a plaid skirt whose black and white with brown stripes are tightly knit together that goes to right above my knees. A white pullover short sleeve knit blouse lets me know the temperature to me is as comfortable. Silver narrow three-inch-high heels upon my feet. This is definitely not the real me, but in this dream I am here to where I can see, know and interact on it fully.

I found myself walking into a large building carrying a clipboard to my chest and a black cellphone, and an ink pen clutched in my hands. It looked like a bustling room full of people and voting machines, but the voting has ended. I knew it was not a vote that was being cast for men and women to be placed into high positions of power in the government, but it all centered around a controversial law or bill that was being voted on to possibly be passed by the people; yet I felt this concerned the whole world and not just a single country. I looked around at the armed men in black suits with earwigs (earpieces), and I know they're at each location where voting has occurred around the world. My eyes fall upon a heavy-set black man in a medium green suit with a dark hue to it, also wearing a pale yellow button up shirt with tiny pearl buttons with dark red vertical and horizontal stripes running in

wide patterns across it. The shirt didn't go with the suit at all, but in the dream It seemed normal.

As the black man noticed me, I can tell he is not happy I'm here. He reaches up and loosens his navy blue tie from around his neck. I paced a smile upon my face and walk up to the now sweating man. "Mayor O'Donnell, he would like an update." "Vice secretary Midge, we´re still counting the votes." he said in a hurried voice. I realized at this moment none of the armed guards moved in my direction when I entered the building, and I knew I could come and go without any interference, because the man I worked for was of great, great importance. I begin speaking again, "Mayor O'Donnell, he didn't ask if the counting was completed, he wanted an update on where the voting stands in his count now, even before you have finished." Mayor O'Donnell's face begins sweating even more. "He does?" he said hurriedly, "umm, well, it hasn't fully passed yet. The restraining bill has not been replaced yet by our count so far, but it´s close. You know that it´s the one with the majority vote that wins." "I am aware of that." I replied matter of factly, "Where does the vote stand at?" "Vice secretary Midge, we have to get at least over 50% of the votes for the old restraining bill to be passed, and the new freedom bill to become law. We´re at 49% in this district." "Hmm…" I said sharply, "he is not going to like this."

The man in the green suit begins sweating even more profusely, and he takes out a white handkerchief and wipes his forehead and face, then he spoke again almost as if in desperation, "The votes are in, but not all are fully counted, but don´t forget our total shall be added unto all the others of the world´s voting centers, and if it's over 50%, then the law automatically becomes a worldwide law that´s effective immediately." "Yes, this is true." I replied. "I shall inform him of where your district currently stands mayor O'Donnell. But I will tell you, he will not be pleased by these

results." Mayor O'Donnell's eyes widened as if in fear. "Vice secretary Midge, I have done everything exactly as I was instructed to do in the district to change the hearts of this people from being restrained to full freedom. Freedom from guilt, freedom to love or whatever they choose even if it´s a chair they choose to profess to love and marry. I have educated the people of this district on the freedom of choice, the freedom of who should live and who should die, freedom to choose your own gender or your own god. I have done it all." he finished almost desperately. "If you have done all that you have been instructed to do then it should go favorably in the voting for him." I replied. "He also wants to know what´s the voter turnout number here." "Oh yes, I've got those ready too. According to the gathered information those in favor of the freedom law where the ones who came out to do most of the voting. Those we have labeled here as ´freedom resisters´ that are supposed to be supporters of the restrainer law in place were no shows, except for a few, and those where some of the first ones here. We had to listen to them spew their beliefs while they were here. ´Freedom of speech´ they would say."

"Not for long;" I replied, then continued, "did you gather this information for him?" "I sure did." the mayor said with a smile, as if happy he could give me some good news to take to the man we are referring to as "him" in this dream. He hands me a thick vanilla envelope and I hear myself say "I shall place them with the others."

And then the scene changed.

I am in a suave office building with fancy expensive furniture standing and talking with the man I know as antichrist. He is dressed in expensive black suit, black tie with a crisp white clean shirt. His right hand is in his right pocket as I give him the results for all the voting districts worldwide. "We´re at 50%, 1 more percent and the freedom law will become absolute law for all of

our world." He takes his hand out of his pocket and rubs his hands together almost gleefully. "It´s our time." he says joyfully. But I don't feel he's talking to me, but someone inside him. It makes me shudder slightly, but oh he's such a great man for our world. I heard the door open and in walks a very tall young man of stocky build, dressed in denim overalls and a long sleeve oyster colored shirt with red pinstripe lines set wide apart running both horizontally and vertically upon it. The buttons are clear but dull in their color. I know this giant of a man in this dream, he´s named Bubba John. Next to Bubba John is a young boy about 12 years old in age by his looks. I know the young 12 year old too, he calls himself ´Titus´. Bubba John, the young husky man in overalls, seems totally at ease in the fancy office with all its expensive furnishings, so does Titus. The man antichrist didn't seem surprised at all to see them enter the office unannounced.

"Perimeter is secure." Bubba John spoke in a clear, intelligent sounding voice. "Ahh Bubba John, my dear friend of old. Thank you." he said smoothly and with seductive charm. "How is our young protégé doing he asked Bubba John, but he's looking at Titus with an almost vulturelike star and false grin. Bubba John replied, "He´s learning quickly, and at his age he can gain more access to places others cannot." "Ahh, good, good." antichrist replied almost gleefully as he looked again at Titus. "Titus, what have you learned today young man." he asked. "I learned how to hack into a security system, and changing the binary code with my own, which caused the preplanned moment for the security to fail. When implemented later, we will have no problem removing the electronic security of any who stands against your rule." young Titus said quickly, happy to be able to report directly to antichrist himself. "Ahh, that´s wonderful!" antichrist said to Titus. "Vice secretary Midge, why don't you take Titus to the eatery room and let him enjoy some refreshments for a job well done." Titus´s face

lit up as I laid my clipboard and files down on a nearby desk. “Come on Titus.” I said, and we begin exiting the room.

Before I fully shut the door behind us, I heard these words spoken: “Bubba John. Is he still pure? Has he been touched in any way?” “Not in his body, I have kept him safe as you have instructed me to do. He is a good kid.” “That he is.” the man of sin replied back, then the door fully shut, and the scene changed again.

The man antichrist, Bubba John, Titus and I are all walking down a gravel road, and we´re still dressed the same. We appear to be in a country or countryside, with well-trimmed bushes nearby. We´re conversing as we´re walking all in distance of hearing each other, even though Titus and Bubba John are a few feet in front of us. This man antichrist, a man of such great importance in our world has no other bodyguards here to protect him besides his long-time friend Bubba John. I feel Bubba John and he have somehow grown up together or have known each other for quite some time. I feel though too he´s here more to protect Titus than the man antichrist, who doesn´t appear to need any protection for some reason. I am watching Titus talk with Bubba John and I can tell they have formed a genuine bond of friendship between the two. Antichrist is speaking, “Vice secretary Midge, give me the latest update on the vote to remove the restraining, the letteth law.” “I’ve got it right here.” I replied quickly and efficiently as I begin looking at the information I had written down prior because I knew this would be the first thing he would be asking about. “Almost every districts votes have been computed but a few. We´re still holding at 50%, it´s almost as if some unseen force is keeping either side of the votes from going past the 50% mark.” “It´s that filthy Nazarene and His praying warring people. I’ve had enough of the delay. My time is now according to the scriptures of truth.” he said vehemently. Then he let out a string of vulgar and nasty curse words. I was stunned that such a suave posed, charming

intellectual man could spue such filth and hate, yet I said nothing as I blamed it on the fact we had all worked so hard for this law to pass for the freedom act to become absolute law, which would pave the road ahead for this great man´s rise to ruler of our world.

We desperately needed peace. I had also since working with this man learned of all the lies found within the law of the restrainer. Antichrist always at times would call it the ´he who letteth law in private´ instead the restraining law, yet I never questioned him about it because he is such a great man with the wealth of knowledge that few men or women posses inside of one brain. "I must speak with my father," antichrist said quickly, "I must prepare him a sacrifice worthy for this cause." I watched as his eyes fell upon Titus walking a few feet ahead of us, laughing at something Bubba John had said. "Perfect!" antichrist said, as he licked his lips wickedly then yelled out, "Change of plans Bubba John! Prepare Titus for sacrificial offerings." Bubba John wheeled around quickly, "No! You said not this one!" he yelled back at him. "Plans change, you have your orders, do it now." Antichrist replied curtly. "What does he mean sacrificial offerings?" Titus asked Bubba John, his eyes wide in fear. "Don´t you worry about it," Bubba John said, "I´m here to protect you." Antichrist seethed with anger.

Just at this moment we passed by a barn with hay everywhere. There is a wall built in the front under the awning part that has wood extended out, like a countertop of wood. There upon it laid a chainsaw. He whipped the chainsaw easily into his hands, looked at me with a malicious grin and said, "Grab Titus´ hands and walk the other way unless you want to see me handle this disobedient flea." Then he started the chainsaw. Bubba John and Titus turned around in shock. I grabbed Titus' hand and I yelled firmly to him, "Walk, but don´t look behind." As we begin walking we could hear Bubba John´s screams, and the sounds of the chainsaw cutting into bone and flesh. I couldn't walk very fast because of the narrow

three-inch heels of my shoes. Titus' face had lost all of its color, and I could tell he was in shock. So am I. I heard a noise behind us. It is the man of sin. He walks up besides us and grabs Titus´ other hand. I glance over at him. He is covered in blood and pieces of his once friend, Bubba John´s flesh and bone. He notices me looking at him and he speaks as if everything is normal, and that he hasn't just sawed up his dear lifelong friend into multiple pieces. "I do not tolerate disobedience in my ranks. Remember this Midge." My eyes where soon transported to the blood-soaked area where the tiny pieces of Bubba John remained, as I realized, he, antichrist, had no remorse at all for what he had done or for what he´s about to do to poor Titus, and yet the world loves him.

As the scene begins fading from my view, I heard these words spoken from the heavens above: "The time is now for the man of sin´s full rise. He is positioned already to take his place, yet very few of My children recognize or see it. So in love with this world they have become. When He who holds back the antichrist is removed, there will be no one to hold back the man of sin, satan´s puppet, from doing evil beyond your understanding to all who oppose him. Many of my church and body are playing Russian roulette with their lives and souls. You´re not clean before Me, your hearts are still divided between the love of this world and for Me, Jesus your Savior. I am coming after those with clean hearts. Those who will allow My Holy Spirit to examine you closely, then in obedience allow Him to help you clean your hearts and lives up to My holy standards. This is not a game, but a reality. I have sent warnings in My Holy Word, I have sent warnings by prophets of old and prophets of new. Will you listen now, My people, or will you wait until you´re being beheaded or tortured before you finally obey My voice and get the sin, ALL sin, out of your lives? It´s your choice."

Then I awoke, both times with my heart beating and panting heavily in my breathing. “Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus, help me to be found pure and spotless to You, do whatever it takes, no matter how painful in my life to make me a ready bride in You.”

Verses

2 Corinthians 7:1
Hebrews 12:14
1 Peter 1:13-25
1 John 2:27-28
Psalms 139:23-24
Daniel 11:36-39
1 John 2:18
2 Thessalonians 2:3-9
Luke 18:7-8
Daniel 7:25-26
Revelation 6:9-11
Revelation 13
Isaiah 35:8
Daniel 11:21
Revelation 20:4
Philippians 2:13-15
Leviticus 20:26
1 Peter 2:9
2 Corinthians 6:17-18

Important points

1. Russian roulette: it is a potentially lethal game of chance in which players place a single bullet, a round, in a revolver gun, spin the cylinder holding the bullet in its chamber to where its location isn’t known, then places the muzzle of the gun to their opponent’s head or their home and pulls the

trigger. If the loaded chamber aligns with the barrel, the muzzle of the gun, the weapon of fire killing or severely injuring the player.

Many people are playing Russian roulette with their lives by straddling the fence. You can´t straddle the fence. satan owns the fence, so if you're trying to sit on the fence, part of you in the world, part of you serving the Lord, satan´s got you.

2. The restraining bill in this is symbolic to the Restrainer that "he who letteth that is holding back the man of sin", antichrist form his full power on the earth found in 2 Thessalonians 2:7.

3. The freedom bill is a freedom to sin for the people but will give satan the power to rule over all the inhabitants of the earth once the Restrainer is removed, including martyring who professes Jesus´s name through antichrist, but again only as Father God has allowed, for He is the absolute power of all.

4. Midge appeared bewitched and deceived by antichrist, because even when she saw the evil in him she still supported him until the end when she had no way out, after knowing what he had just done to Bubba John and was going to do something bad to Titus.

5. The height and build of Bubba John, although normal looking in his facial features and body made me think in this dream he was a giant, a nephilim.

6. Antichrist cannot rise to full power until He who letteth, the Restrainer (2 Thessalonians 2:7) is removed (symbolic of the restraining law in the dream), which will be replaced with the

freedom law is the freedom for antichrist to rule unhindered, controlled by satan. .

7. The Restrainer is about to be removed because there´s no more space between it and antichrist´s rise. This is what the 50% mark means, because anything over 50%, then the law is effective immediately and the Restrainer is removed.

8. This dream shows both sides of antichrist's character: the deceptive, charming, suave, well-loved charismatic side, and the cruel, brutal, coldhearted unremorseful side. These are traits of satan and his fallen ones. We know this because of the way antichrist being fully possessed is operating in the characteristics found in satan and his kingdom according to scripture (included in some of the verses).

9. Antichrist is loyal to no one but satan.

10. Antichrist easily overpowered and killed the Nephilim Bubba John, revealing he´s powerful in many ways

11. The white handkerchief of Mayor O´Donnell shows that he has already surrendered his authority (his position as government) to the antichrist.

Climbing to my Calling Dream 8-3-23@ 10:10am

I dreamed of a very, very tall straight building. A skyscraper like none I have ever seen before even by pictures of our world. Attached to the back and front were stairs that were formed almost like steps on an ancient temple that slanted from the top and led to the ground. The building and the stairways were solid red in color.

I started climbing the front set of steps. As I continued upward, I knew I had to reach the top because at the top would be the fulfillment of all I'm called to be! All I'm called to be in Jesus and through Him! Although the stairs are sure and steady, I am slowly advancing.

I hear the words: Winter Solstice.

I know in my spirit through discernment now someone has started climbing the backside set of these stairs to this tall skyscraper building.

Before long I stop momentarily to observe my surroundings. The color of the building reminds me of my lovely Jesus' blood He has shed for me and our world. What a beautiful Savior! As I am looking out, I realize I can see cities and lands. We're on the map of the world. My stairs are on the U.S. While the other stairs are located in Europe. Suddenly I sensed the other person on the other side is still climbing.

I heard: Entered Politics.

Jesus, my love who is climbing this building with me and why go to the back of it when it's hidden in the shadows? No answer came. Jesus can I at least see who it is? Suddenly I should see everywhere in this dream even though I'm still standing on the front stairs that lead to the top of this incredibly tall building!

It is a man in an expensive looking black shoes, shiny black shoes and white shirt. He has his head down so, that all I can see is his dark hair that's cut in a man's short style haircut. He's of lighter skin color. Now he

has stopped. He's looking around but still I can't see his face. He looks at his fancy watch. He seems upset. "Why doesn't he just keep going?" I asked out loud.

I heard a voice from Heaven say, "The "why" is because he's waiting on your next move little daughter of mine. What! I exclaimed. Why? Why would my movements, my climbing of these stairs on this building affects the man's movements? "Little daughter," I heard the voice from Heaven speak to me again then say, "Continue climbing and as you move, observe the man in the shadows and how he will climb."

Okay, I will, I replied wanting to be obedient to my Savior's voice even though my mind was thinking, "How could climbing on one set of stairs in front of a building affect the walk, or climbing of someone else, in particular this man in the black suit from climbing up his own set of stairs on the backside of this very same, very tall building?" Yet, I began climbing again, all the while now able to see both our progress.
I looked over at the frustrated angry man in the black suit and now upon his head is a baphomet mask with a crown on top of his head! The same 10-pointed crown I have seen in other dreams and visions when he was crowned underground.

Jesus, it's antichrist!!! But how? Why? "Little daughter I have called you to be a voice in the end time days. For years I have been revealing his workings and those of the enemy through you. You have witnessed by dreams and visions the horror this man brings to your world. You are his direct enemy as he is yours.

You are my witness to these things. My holy witness who speaks boldly what I have been showing your world.

Let those who have ears to hear, hear my truth. Let those who have eyes to see spiritually discern the deepness and depths of my words. Like

Jeremiah I have placed my fire in you. Fire in your words. My fire is what comes out of your mouth. Through your obedience he is being revealed.

Very few of my children will sit quiet on all I show and give, instead shouting it out full steam ahead as your world says at times. Never stopping to ask me if there's more to what I have shown them. More holy pieces to my puzzle I have yet to give. Now rise up daughter, little daughter or mine and claim your mantle of fire."

As I began walking again so, does the man of sin but now his side of the building has taken on the appearance of dried blood, and it has an evil sinister look to it. I see the capital letter "E". Then another capital letter. "U".

As I reach the near top, I sense someone has joined me and we began coming up the last steps together. I do not look over to see who has joined me. Nor do I look to see if the man of sin antichrist is there either.

Once at the top, I throw my hands toward the Heavens and began praising my Jesus. I saw a fiery robe falling from the Heavens landing firmly upon me.

Then I awoke.

Verses:

Colossians 1:26

2 Thessalonians 2:3, 6, 8

Matthew 10:26-28; 11:14-15

Daniel 11:21, 36-38

Revelation 13:5-9

Malachi 4:5

Mark 4:22-23

Luke 12:2-5

1 Thessalonians 5:2-3, 9

Joel 2:1-2

Hosea 12:10

Obadiah 1:15

Colossians 2:2-3

Daniel 12:4, 9

Hosea 14:9

Revelation 22:10-13

The Whirlwind Dream 8-15-23 journaled on 8-17-23 @8:24am

Lord, I have dreamed most every night. A few nights ago, two nights, I dreamed of a large movie screen with a spinning whirlwind in the center that was so huge and massive, as it was spinning, I saw pictures: Putin's face; missiles; Kim Jong Un; Xi Jing Ping; trucks, jeeps and so much more. I saw those I know who are in the hidden elite society, including the council of 13. All this was being shown at various times, as this massive tornado seemed to grow larger and larger in its size. (There was so much that I couldn't write it all down.) The tornado was dark, black, and ugly. It was, I knew, a destroying twister. A destroying storm. I saw the man of sin, the antichrist, sticking out of the top of this whirlwind with his hands raised up to the air. In one hand he had what appeared to be the computer language, the binary codes coming out of his left hand. In his right hand he had papers with writing on them. They appeared to be deeds of ownership, and they were for the whole world.

I felt in this dream from my lovely Jesus, that he, antichrist, was controlling the stormy whirlwind, this tornado of destruction. The gigantic stormy whirlwind had originated in Europe, I can see by a flat map of the world in bright colors of each continent being displayed, and I remember China appeared almost as salmon in color, but my eyes were drawn to the deep color purple beneath the spinning whirlwind of destruction that clearly marked Europe. Then I heard the man of sin, antichrist, on top of the whirlwind's funnel cloud shout a command, and it began moving slowly at first and then increased its speed greatly. It made a straight line for America, and soon as it reached the center, it stayed there. No longer traveling but still spinning ferociously. But now it's shooting out lightning in all directions, and people, and objects, weapons and vehicles are being thrown out upon various locations of America.

Suddenly, from the middle of the movie screen, tiny words appeared that grew to very large. The words had the appearance of the title of like Indiana Jones movies I used to watch until Holy Spirit, my sweet friend, convicted me of doing this, showing me the wicked evil things satan had hidden within. I had since repented of this and only watch, if anything, what He leads me to do. The title reads: "Coming to America This Fall, Before the Fall", then it was gone. I'm staring into nothing, just blackness. "What does this mean, these words of "this fall before the fall?," I asked out loud. I heard a voice from above me, from heaven, and I felt that it filled the whole area, yet at the same time felt like a great quiet whisper. "Search the matter out, little daughter. "A fall" is not necessarily the fall you assume, nor the obvious answer you are seeking correctly. Every word given must be spiritually discerned, because the obvious may be the obvious, but then yet again it can mean so much more. Herein lies part of the answers for some of the questions you have been faithfully and earnestly seeking me for." Then I awoke.

"Jesus, I have been seeking You many times about numerous things. You are faithful, so I won't stop now. Holy Spirit, sweet, sweet friend, lead me and teach me the truth of all my lovely Jesus is revealing, I pray and ask in Jesus sweet Name." "I will, daughter of Zion. I am. Follow me closely, and I shall lead you to the truth of what these words really mean." "Thank You, dear friend, thank You."

Then He gave me this as I was asking about "This fall before the fall". And this is what He said: This fall can mean: this very one right here and right now; or it can mean this fall, as in this particular one God's talking about, and not necessarily the one coming up next. An example He gave me was "the day of the Lord". "This day" can be referring to the one He's talking about, the special event, or it can be talking about the actual "this fall". Fall can be fall as in this season, or it can represent something that's going to fall.

Verses

Revelation 13:2
Job 33:12-16
Genesis 40:8
Jeremiah 10:10; 11:11; 30:23-24
Luke 21:10-11
Jeremiah 23:19-20
Proverbs 1:24-30
Daniel 11:36-39

11/24/21@4:10PM The True Reason for It All Dream

By Vicki Goforth Parnell

I dreamed I was in a place that was damp and cold, with my eyes unable to see anything! It was pitch black with a darkness I could feel. The smell of musty dirt was in the air and I found myself looking frantically around! "Jesus," I cried out! "Where are you?" "I am here," I heard a voice beside me say gently as I felt his powerful hand take mine. I recognized his voice. It is my lovely Jesus!

"Why is it dark? Why can't I see anything," I asked him? "You will Daughter! Follow me." "But I can't see you, Jesus! I can't see anything!" He replied softly, "You don't have to see Daughter, but you do have to trust me! Do you trust me, Daughter," he then asked? "You know I do Jesus," I responded! "Yes, Daughter, you do, and this is why you are here!"

"Follow me. I shall lead you by the hand. Focus on me and my voice, and I shall lead you safely to where we are going!" "Where is that Jesus," I asked questioningly? I was in the dark, wondering where we are and where he was taking me, but I trust him with my life. I sensed we are underground or even possibly inside a cave, but I'm not sure. Regardless, I trust my lovely Jesus with all that is within me! "Okay, Jesus," I said, "lead me and I shall follow."

"Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter." "Couldn't you turn some kind of light on," I asked, still not liking the pitch blackness all around me? "I could, but then you would be walking by your physical sight and not putting your full faith in me," he responded quickly. "You're right, Jesus, I feel that might be exactly what I would do," I replied, honestly. There was no use trying to hide my thoughts from him. He's God! He can read my thoughts and would know if I was telling the truth or not. Honesty is the only way to be in your walk with my Jesus.

"Come now," he said as I felt him gently pull me by my left hand as he began leading me in this pitch darkness, but to where, I am clueless? I could tell as we are walking that we are travelling downward. Occasionally I would stumble here and there on a rock or something at first, but his hand was always strong, powerful, and steady. I didn't fall. Not even once!

As we continued to advance downward, my trust in him leading me safely to where we are going became resolute. Soon I was no longer stumbling, but walking steady because my trust has been placed solely in my lovely Jesus to lead me safely to wherever he is taking me! His hand holding mine and leading me was both powerful, yet gentle, and his touch was a touch of pure love that emanated from him somehow. But it was also at the same time one of great comfort.

"Daughter," he said, "we are almost there." "Where is "there" Jesus," I asked? "There…is here, Daughter," he said as I could feel myself being pulled around a curve in the path that he was leading me on. When we had finished rounding the curve, my eyes immediately fell upon light now present in this once totally dark space.

I saw two torches that are burning with a red fire that are on each side of two massive doors. The glow from the fire has lit up them both, and I saw they are old, heavy style, dungeon doors that I have read about in ancient history. Both are made out of solid, dull metal and located centrally is a grotesque face that protrudes from each door that appears to be both demon and gargoyle!

The red glow from the torches' fire caused an eerie red color to illuminate the doors and surrounding area. I felt the presence of evil laying behind these doors, but I wasn't afraid. I am at perfect peace holding my wonderful Jesus' hand, even though I could feel great, intense heat emanating from the door. Then I looked at Jesus with uncertainty flashing in my eyes, and he

smiled at me and said, “I will not take you, Daughter, where I cannot keep you!” Relief washed over me quickly, and I nodded my head at him that I understood!

I saw my Jesus take his left hand and wave it in front of the evil looking doors, and it immediately opened! I heard a whooshing sound as it did, plus felt a blast of pure heat. Furthermore, I felt if not for my Jesus’ presence protecting me, I would have been severely burned. “Where are we,” I asked Jesus? He raised one of his white eyebrows and gave me a quizzical look, and then spoke softly, “You know this already!” “It's hell isn’t it Jesus,” I stated! “Hell… Hades… Sheol it’s known by many names, but yes Daughter this is where we are!” “Why are you bringing me here again, Jesus? You showed this to me when I was a young girl?” “Yes and no daughter, he responded. I am about to show you levels that very few have ever seen!”

“Okay Jesus, I trust you,” I said then asked, “But why? Why me?” “Because Daughter of Faith you are not afraid to speak all I show and reveal to you no matter if it cost you friendships, cost you ridicule, cost you family or great persecution. You have proven yourself faithful in much, so now my father has desired for you to see more of your enemy Satan’s plans for humanity.” “Come, come Daughter,” he said. He led me through the now opened, ancient door, and immediately I heard the sound of wailing, screams and pitiful cries of the people inside who were being tormented. The smell was sulfuric yet also different and stank horribly. My heart broke within me at the sounds upon my ears, and tears begin welling up in my eyes. “So much torment,” I said. “Yes, Daughter, yet it is a fate they chose for themselves when they rejected my gift of salvation, when they rejected me! Their fate is now sealed. Come, Daughter,” he said gently.

He led me by the hand, and I was assailed again by the smell of sulfur. But instead of entering further into the belly of hell, he waved his left hand and the charred ground began opening as stairs began forming. We started down the stairs together, with him leading the way. This time, as we descended further into the darkness, a holy glow begins emanating from all around him. I could easily see the steps we were traveling down, but I found myself keeping my eyes fully upon my lovely Jesus.

Down, down, down we went hand in hand. It seemed like we walked quite a distance through several flights of these stairs that would appear immediately when the first set would end. Finally, we came to a location, a place where no other stairs had formed. I looked around and let out a gasp! It appeared that we had entered some type of laboratory, yet it was not like any other I have ever seen before!!! It looked like something from many days gone by. Not only that, but it feels like in this dream that it’s possibly being of the late thirteen hundreds or even farther back in time.

There are tables set up with laboratory equipment including beakers and test tubes with various types of tubing running everywhere. This includes copper tubing, and they all are connecting to various locations and equipment, including coiling wires that are connected directly to the ceiling. But what caught and held my attention was a very big black cauldron sitting in the middle of the dirt floor with a raging fire built under it! I could see steam rising up from the olive-green contents inside it.

The smell, oh the smell coming out of it was both horrible and putrid! The only words that come to my mind that’s close to the wretched smell are “a decaying corpse laced with a sulfuric acid smell, among other things.” I immediately put my hand over my nose and mouth and the foul stench has caused me to abruptly become sick, and my stomach starts to heave inside me. I gasped out loud, trying to keep myself from vomiting. Somehow, I managed to choke out this question to my lovely Jesus. “What is this stuff?” Apparently in this dream I have use of all five of my senses.

Jesus squeezed my hand slightly, and immediately the sickness left my stomach. I could still smell the foul stench, but it now had no effect on me! "Jesus," I asked, "why did you allow that smell to affect me so badly?" "Because Daughter," he answered, "I wanted you to get a small example of what Father God and I smell all the time! What you see and smell in the Devil's cauldron is the acts of sin turned into a physical form that your enemy uses to create many of the evil things upon your world. The stench, the foul odor, is the smell of sin!!! You experienced only a very brief, even weak moment of its putrid potency!!! My Father and I smell it in our nostrils constantly as men and women, even children, willfully sin upon the earth. "Oh, Jesus, I'm so sorry," I said, almost in tears again.

I wiped my eyes with my hand and looked again at the boiling cauldron of physical sin. "What kind of things have been made from this sin inside this evil cauldron of Satan's," I asked him? "Several things Daughter. Weapons used to kill, powered by the sin of hatred and rage. Weapons of mass destruction in your world like those containing the power of the nuclei, your hydrogen bombs and chemical and bioweapons. Every weapon made with the intent to kill, to destroy or even to maim, whether it is for a megaton bomb or a single shot pistol, it took acts of sin! Sins such as hatred, murder and greed when performed then became transferred by the demons, the fallen ones into this physical touchable form inside this cauldron. This is just a few things produced here."

"This physical substance of sin is then combined with many other items of evil to create even greater and terrible things. Take for example, Daughter, the black goo or graphene substance as it is also called. This is how it has been created. The demons, these fallen ones have these sins, or any other ones and mix it with their demon blood and DNA when they change themselves into another form including that of a human. This is also how this evil blood I have shown you in prior dreams and vision is being made.

"Jesus, how are sins made into physical form that can be used in the blood and other things," I asked him, but not really sure if I wanted to know the answer? "Daughter, sin is a spiritual condition. But everything that occurs in the spiritual realm and the physical both causes a reaction in one another's realm!"

"Every action or thought a person does, either good or bad, produces a seed. Thoughts and acts of righteousness produces good seed. Seeds of faith. Seeds of love. Seeds of kindness, happiness and such things. When a person's actions or thoughts are evil, then they produce a seed of sin in the spiritual realm. This is what is taken and put into the devil's cauldron!" "But how does it become a form that can actually be placed inside something physical like human blood," I asked him earnestly? "A spiritual seed when produced from the physical realm is in a touchable form to the fallen ones, the demons, he replied." "Then how does it become a liquid form like what's boiling inside this cauldron? You didn't say that there is anything else inside it but sin!"

"You are correct, Daughter. Different sins produce different types of seed. Some are in liquid form surrounded by a thin membrane, while others are in a less soluble form. Daughter, you must realize the accumulation of seeds of sin has been occurring since the fall of man in the Garden of Eden! It is the liquid sins that are used to boil the less soluble ones in. This is just one location in the lower levels of hell where such cauldrons can be found." "Thank you, Jesus," I said, "for explaining this for me. "You are welcome," he replied.

I looked around and shuddered for a moment as I thought about all that must have been birthed and created into our world in this ancient, evil laboratory! "Jesus, you mentioned the demon blood again that we have talked about in past conversations for a few months now and how Satan is trying to create their own blood. This evil blood is an imposter to your holy blood. Satan can't create! He can only recreate using something that you have already created to make his items

from!" "You are correct, my daughter." "Where are they in the creating of this demonic blood," I asked Jesus, seriously? "I will show you," he said. Then he waved his right hand and I saw what looked like a seam appear in midair in front of my eyes! He then spoke these words. "Be opened!"

The seam began opening from side to side, like a curtain that was being pushed back on each side. Now I could see into the opening! It looks like another laboratory and even though it still looks like somewhere a mad scientist would work, the equipment itself was modern with advanced technology inside. I saw computers, testing equipment, equipment for experiments sitting on various tables. Also, I saw samples that were held in coolers in a refrigeration process state.

I was stunned by the stark contrast between the two different labs, yet both I knew in this dream are just as evil as the other one! "Where is this place, Jesus, "I asked cautiously? "This location, Daughter, inside the portal is one that the fallen ones, the fallen angels reside at! It is one you have visited before." "Which one," I asked? Lord, I don't remember a laboratory as elaborated as this one or as creepy either!" Jesus looked up at me with love, yet even with slight amusement in his holy fiery eyes and then replied," that's because you have not been down to the lower levels of these facilities! The facilities where the fallen ones choose to abide have direct access to hell!"

"Lord, some people believe that hell and the lake of fire are the same place and when a person dies unsaved, they stay inside the grave until the Great Judgment Day! But they're not the same! You have shown me hell before and a glimpse of the lake of fire, which is a place so horrid I could barely look in its direction! Even then, what struck me the most as the worst of all torments, was the absence of you Jesus and Father God presence. It's a place totally void of any love because you are love itself!"

"I know Daughter… I know! But since that moment in time, it has set an urgency inside you that pushes you to share my gospel and redemption plan to all! This was the whole reason and purpose for you being allowed to glimpse it. This is also why throughout your world's history, testimonies have come forth of individuals who are passing, and their last sounds are screams of agony and torment because they are already feeling the flames of hell's hot fire!"

"Jesus," I said, "I know someone who is alive today who had a relative that experienced such a thing as one of their relatives were passing away. If the unsaved didn't go directly into hell before judgment day, then there would be no such accounts given of people screaming in agony before passing unto death about being burned with hell's fire." "Yes, Daughter, you have come to understand this well," he said! "That's because I have the best teacher! I have you," I replied! "Yes, you are right, but you must also have a teachable spirit," he said. As he said this, he grabbed my right hand and said, "Come now Daughter, let me reveal further the places of the enemy found hidden in your world. As we stepped through the open portal, I began feeling tingly all over and felt as if I was traveling upon air. It only lasted for a moment, but oh what a moment!!! Jesus entered the modern laboratory first, then he pulled me into the room after him.

This laboratory was huge. As I looked around, I could see it now in its entirety. It's at this moment that I noticed over on the right side was a large container with what appeared to be a vast amount of red blood in a long, slender clear tube. On the right of it was another tube much like the first, with the exception of two smaller tubes inside it. In the two smaller tubes I saw in one the black goo substance also named graphene and in the other was the greenish looking substance, the physical sin that I recognized from the black cauldron I saw a few minutes ago in the ancient laboratory located in the lower levels of hell! Both substances in the smaller tubes are being combined inside the larger one that held them both. On each side of the two large tubes containing the blood, graphene, and liquid sin are computers and each tube has a faucet protruding out of them both.

As I studied closer the tube cylinder holding the blood inside, I can't help but not notice this is not the same blood I saw before in my dreams and visions, the evil demonic blood! This blood is different. The fallen ones' demon blood was in a constant state of activity, and it radiated evil from it! "What happened to the evil blood, and where did all this blood come from," I asked Jesus? "What are they making?"

"I shall tell you, my daughter. All these things you see before you are how they are creating the demon blood." "Then where did this blood in this left cylinder tube come from? How did they manage to get so much of it? I looked at Jesus while asking these questions. As I did, I saw great sorrow come over my lovely Jesus' face, and tears formed in his eyes and begin running down his face. Then he responded very solemnly. "It is the blood taken from the innocent!"

"The innocent," I exclaimed and asked, 'who are the innocent?" "Those whose lives have been ended through ritual sacrifices unto Satan, your enemy!!! This is where all the blood comes from that they have been using to perfect their demon blood!" "All the blood? All the innocent," I asked Jesus in alarm? "Then that would mean babies and children too!" He answered me with pain still in his beautiful holy eyes, and my heart began breaking! "Great is the sin of the people of your world, for I say many, many cries of the innocent rise up to me daily from the earth!"

"Oh Jesus, oh God, please have mercy on us. We have fallen so far into sin," I cried out in anguish as sorrow washed over me! "Yes, those who do not serve me have! But my Child, my little daughter they are still savable and their sins forgivable until such a time they choose to willfully blaspheme my Holy Spirit, or they take the mark of Antichrist which at this time, has almost fully come into existence!" "What are they doing with the blood of these innocent people whose lives they've taken," I asked? "I shall tell you this too," Jesus replied! "They are taking the blood of the innocent and mixing it with the now converted physical sins, the green liquid, plus the graphene that is actually made from demon DNA. This DNA is gathered from the fallen ones when they change themselves into a human form. At this time, they are in human shape, but made still from demon DNA. This, as I have told you in prior times, is how the graphene, the black goo is alive and has conscious awareness!"

"Jesus," I asked, "what is the purpose for the demonic blood they are trying to create? What happens to a body that has it inside them? What happens when you add the fake inoculations with the graphene, spike protein, nanobots, their sensors, and programming with this demon blood?" "Daughter, this is not something you really want to know, but it's needful, so you can share with all I tell you to warn." "You're right Jesus. With all the horrible things you have revealed to me thus far.....nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done in my life. I will warn Jesus, just help me to do as you need me to do!" "I am Daughter. I already am!"

"As you know already, their fake inoculations are causing mutations and destruction inside the body of one who is injected with them." "Yes, Jesus, I do. You have shown me this in dreams and visions, then your Holy Spirit led me to the proof in our world," I replied. Jesus continued as I listened intently to all he had to say. "The graphene will mutate the blood itself, changing its molecular structure as it actually builds a network inside it. The spike protein which is a mutated version of the Covid-19 virus, this man-made weapon inside these shots not only attack many body parts and organs, but also causes the body to no longer be able to fight off illness with the changing of the person's original DNA!"

"So, Daughter, when the fake fallen ones' demon blood is inserted into a body already compromised by the spike proteins and the nanobots found within the injections, plus the mutations found inside the body from the black goo, then many things shall occur!"

"First, the graphene shall eventually cause the individual who has received it to become of great strength. Graphene, Daughter, if you research it, you will find it is believed to be one of

the strongest substances on your planet. This is because it originates from the supernatural realm from the demons or fallen ones' DNA. The fallen ones' demon blood, when it's finally perfected, will be offered to the people of your world as not only protection from the Covid-19 virus and its ever-mutating variants that's still progressing across your world, but will also be offered inside the boosters. In reality though, once perfected, this evil blood shall be found in all of them and given to those who take the boosters without their consent."

"It will be proclaimed as having the ability to regenerate and keep the body healthy. This is another of Satan's lies! It will appear, though, to do just as they claim, causing many to be deceived into receiving the various shots. This will over time cause not only an inside mutation, but an outward mutation as well that will become evident not long after receiving the mark of the beast, of Antichrist in their forehead or right hand!"

"But why, Jesus," I asked? Why mutate a people who will already be serving you? What's the reason for Satan to do so? How will it profit them because Satan doesn't do anything without it profiting himself!"

"Daughter, these inoculations and boosters not only prepare the body so it will not reject Antichrist's mark when it's received, but are also for the purpose of trying to create an undefeatable army!!! He, Satan is trying to create super strong, demonized individuals who will be able, he thinks, to change the outcome of the great battle of Armageddon that will be fought in the Megiddo Valley soon to come!"

"What do you mean Jesus? Why would he think that's even possible? Your word is infallible. It's unable to be in error! Surely, he knows having once served in heaven that his is an impossible feat?" "Daughter," Jesus said earnestly to me, "even though Satan is the root of all sin and the master deceiver, he has deceived his own self into believing that when he is allowed his allotted season to rule the earth by means of the man of sin, the Antichrist, that he can change the outcome of this battle! He's even deceived himself into believing he can change the written holy word of the Father, of me. I am the written word made into flesh! He, though Daughter, is greatly mistaken!!!

I noticed when Jesus said these last words, his voice spoke with the power and authority of Father God, of his word, of himself! I found myself kneeling before my beloved king, my lovely Jesus and couldn't help from lifting my voice to him in fervent praise even after I had been in his holy presence all this time! I felt him reach and pull me gently up by my shoulders and he said softly, "Your humble praise is accepted Daughter. Come now! I have one more thing for you to see and to share!"

He took me gently, but firmly by the right hand and once again waved his left hand in front of him! I saw another opening occur, but this time it revealed an upward stairway. "Come my Daughter of Faith. Follow me," he said as we entered a great, but narrow stairway. We climbed together for what seemed to be about fifteen to twenty minutes, yet I didn't complain! I was being led by my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul loveth!

As we were coming to the end of the stairway, he waved his left hand again and another opening appeared. I couldn't see what lay inside because he was blocking my view with his holy presence. "Come," he simply said.

I found myself entering into another modern laboratory, but this one I recognized immediately! It's the one that holds the fallen ones' created blood in a clear tube in the middle of the room! There are rollable cots, or beds to the right, but they are all empty. I see the bubbling bright red demon blood and I involuntarily shivered! I saw no one else in the room with us and for this I was grateful and thankful!

"Jesus, this is the same blood I saw months ago when you brought me here by both dream and visions, isn't it," I asked? "Yes, Daughter, it is." "Lord, when will they begin using this

blood in the fake injections?" "When it's finally completed to where it's stable enough to not kill the individuals who receive it into their bodies! At this time, it will not only be in the inoculations for this current virus plaguing your world, but many other of your current inoculations also."

"When will this be," I asked him? "Jesus replied, "It's almost ready now!" "Oh no," I said and was lost in thought for a moment on all I had learned this night. "Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter," he responded? "You said this demon blood would be offered to the people to receive, because it is to be told to the people that it will cause the body to regenerate and keep it healthy. Please tell me how this evolves and comes to play in all these things!"

"It's simple, my daughter. After Antichrist is struck down with a fatal blow to his head, when he is brought back to life as I have previously revealed to you with the bio-enhancements and the cloning techniques, then his false prophet and the leaders of your world who are following him shall declare his blood has the ability to bring healing and restoration to the body! After news of his death, then his miraculous return from it, many will then readily receive it into their body believing Antichrist is god!"

"But what about those who are undecided Jesus, and haven't taken his mark?" "Most every person upon the earth have both the nanobots...nanotechnology of some sort, as well as the graphene unknowingly already inside their bodies. This has been done secretly to all people so those who choose to receive the blood, but not the mark, their bodies will begin the mutation process. Also, the nano technology mostly in the bot form has been done so people can be tracked by the AI system with or without the mark of Antichrist that is to come!"

"Lord, Lord, I have friends and family who have taken these fake injections laced with all these evil things! How do I help them," I asked him desperately? He replied softly, but firmly, "you continue to pray for them and you continue to prepare yourself in holy consecration to me! They are still savable and the mutations and the changes to their DNA reversible through my holy name up until the point they willingly decide to take the soon coming mark or blaspheme my Holy Spirit!"

"They will come Daughter! Many will come seeking healing! Seeking hope, salvation and deliverance! You must prepare yourself in me so when the time comes you can operate freely in the gifts of my Spirit while being my hands, my feet and voice!"

"Jesus," I said, "this is what you have called us, your bride to be already!" "Yes, Daughter It is! But where's the fire of my gifts, of my Holy Spirit in those professing to serve me wholeheartedly? You must live a holy and consecrated life by my righteous standards. This is because your righteous standards without my holy presence in your life is as a filthy rag! You must be ready in me to be able to meet the need of all I send your way!"

"I understand Jesus," I replied. "Help me to be all that you need and require me to be as part of your holy bride!" "I am preparing you already, but now is not the time to be slack, but to press in further and deeper into my love." He looked around and pointed to the blood of the fallen ones and said, "All this has been allowed by the Father and will lead to his perfect will being done even though you cannot fully see or understand it all as of yet!"

"You will find, if Father delays my return a little longer and you find yourself still here, that when the demons, the fallen angels portraying the friendly aliens arrive, they will possess the necessary technology that will be able to manufacture the fake healing properties of this evil blood. It will be called the blood of the man who is the Antichrist. In reality it is being manufactured by the fallen ones with the aid of the Nephilim and hidden secret society that secretly controls your world! They, the demons disguised as friendly aliens shall offer this technology freely to your world as a gesture of friendship. This is how it will be presented to your disease-stricken, plague filled world."

"Even with all this, Satan has no power to stay the hand of the Father, nor all that he has spoken. He is powerless against my name and blood, for it is a name like no other that the Father has given unto me! So, the end result of all who partake of the mark of the beast, Antichrist's mark, choosing Satan over me will be a twisted, mutated, hybrid person after all the alterations to their DNA is completed. Its final purpose of being made will be for this twisted person to worship him and to defeat me at Armageddon's battle. But Daughter, Father's word shall hold fast and prove true. Satan will fail!!!"

"Come now Daughter, you have seen enough this night! You must warn my people to be ready! You must warn them to consecrate their lives, so they may escape before my wrath is poured out, for I shall snatch my bride from Satan's grasp the moment that Father tells me to go get my bride!"

"Jesus," I asked, "who will believe me? I know what you're telling me and showing me is the truth! I receive confirmation from so many unknown people after each dream or vision you lead me to share, yet, so many still choose not to believe. They continue to walk around like none of these things could possibly be really happening. There's no way that such things can be hidden beneath the ground and water!"

He replied in a loving, but stern voice, "you give the warning Daughter, and I shall do the rest! If you do not the blood of many souls shall be found on your hands at Judgment Day if you choose to walk in disobedience before me!"

"I will warn Jesus," I said passionately! "I will warn. I will tell it on the street corners if that's what it will takes! Open the doors for me Jesus and I will run, and not walk into each and every one of them. My heart belongs to you! I am yours! I will do whatever you ask of me, but in your name and with your help!" "And this Daughter of Faith is why I have chosen you for this task!"

Then I awoke with his word still ringing in my ears. I am determined to sound out the warning no matter what the cost to myself. I don't care if my name is ever known to other people, just hear the warnings. I'm sounding the alarm and the message of hope found intertwined within. Prepare me Jesus! Prepare me! Prepare your church to be the bride you deserve. The bride you desire!

Verses

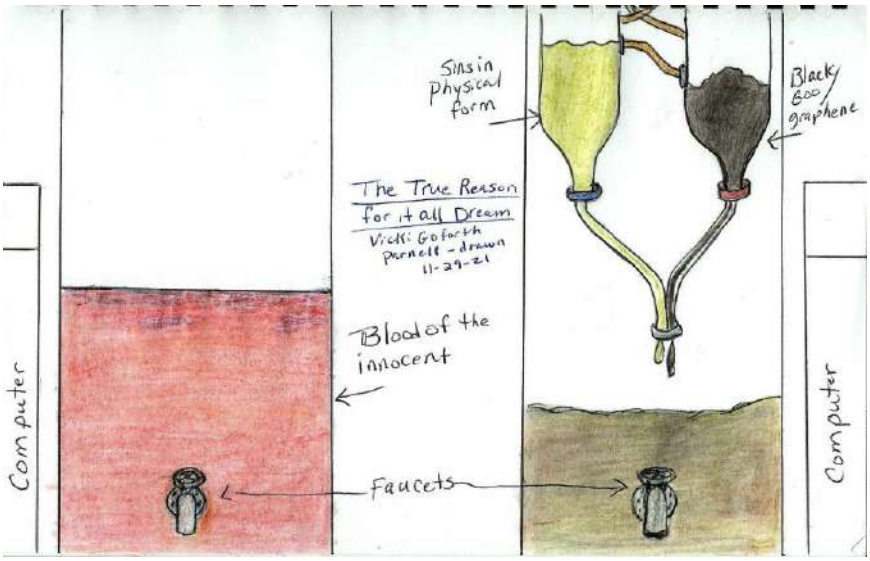
John10:14, 26-27
14 I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.
26 But ye believe not, because ye are not of my sheep, as I said unto you.
27 My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me:
John 12:48
48 He that rejecteth me, and receiveth not my words, hath one that judgeth him: the word that I have spoken, the same shall judge him in the last day.

2 Peter 3:9-10
9 The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.
10 But the day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night; in the which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also and the works that are therein shall be burned up.

Isaiah 64:6
[6] But we are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags; and we all do fade as a leaf; and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away.

Revelation 13

Picture of the first modern Laboratory with the two cylinder tubes.



8-18-21@4-42AM Evil Above and Within the Ocean Dream

I dreamed I was on a shoreline looking out across the ocean which seemed in its appearance as more green than blue. The day was beautiful. The sun was shining brightly. I saw large birds, possibly seagulls….no they are bigger...larger than them. They're flying in the far distance in the blue skies. I feel they are the great albatross birds.

There were no sailboats or any types of crafts...ships that I could see with my natural eyes and I felt I was the only one on this shoreline at this very moment. As I was looking out, I got the deep sense that there is something hidden within the water in this vast ocean!

"Jesus," I whispered out loud," What am I sensing? What is hidden beneath these waters? Is it something in the waters like a ship or submarine or is there something physically here like a wreckage of a sunken ship? Could there be some type of structure here?

My mind is working so fast and my spirit is on guard! I don't know where I am or where this place is located that I found myself at! I feel I am in a land though far away from my home in Tennessee. As I gaze across the waters, I feel a slight breeze blowing but for some reason I cannot determine if it's a warm breeze or a cool one. I feel I may be somewhere in the southern region of the world map. Possibly New Zealand or Australia or somewhere in this region.

Now I am beginning to feel that it is a smaller island possibly where the danger I'm feeling lays, yet also I know there is something inside the waters, in the ocean itself! It's like I am standing on the edge of this body of land and my gaze is to my left. So, I know this is to the west if one were looking at a world map. As I continued to gaze out into the waters, I noticed the farther my gaze traveled the less green and bluer the ocean appeared.

"What is it Lord Jesus," I asked and I fell to my knees to the ground...into the sandy ground that is harder than loose in its dirt? I begin praying and weeping and asking God in this dream, "Please, please reveal and expose the traps, the snares of the enemy...these hidden things that are destroying our world whether it be spiritual or man-made as your word tells us in Mark 4:22. Luke 8:17 and 1 Corinthians 4:5?" I reminded God of his precious word. "Our world is broken and in trouble. Nations are rising against nations and if you don't step in then mankind, I feel, will destroy each other." I was praying in tongues and in Jesus' name in this dream.

While praying for Father God to open windows and doors of opportunities for salvation, for healing, for our nation's people and people of our world I began feeling strongly impressed to pray for this land I'm on, this foreign continent. So, I lay both hands flat upon the ground and let my forehead almost touch the ground and I began praying more fervently for this land, its people and for restoration and protection for great evil I now feel is in the waters of this ocean that will soon rise up and these people all around need the protection of God.

I am myself in this dream and as I was praying and interceding on this shoreline, in this dream I began seeing a vision during my prayers. A world map is laid out before in the sky and my eyes instantly travel to the southern region of our world to the area between South America and Australia. I saw a big, giant red "X" on the country of Australia in the western lower tip and the

words that said in bold black letters, “YOU ARE HERE!”

So, I am in the country of Australia and what’s hidden, this great evil is between South America and the west side of Australia I feel! As I am watching I see numbers forming with “S” and E” after each one. Then I began seeing beneath the waters into its great depths and I saw ships! They are some type of suped up submarines to be traveling underneath the water. There were 3 of them and they traveled with ease through the water and almost silently as well.

I watched them travel swiftly and I saw that they were heading to what appeared to be an underwater structure but I think it’s somehow built into land because I saw lights on each side of a large panel or door that opens in an outward manner. I can see some type of room that’s very large and spacious and it has what I believe are called docking bays. As they entered and this big metal door began to shut, I realized there are a whole lot more of these suped up submarines but in various sizes! It looked like an army of them!!!

“Why would they need so many,” I heard myself ask in a whisper as I am watching this vision while I am still praying and interceding in this dream from God? Then I heard a voice speak in this vision and said clearly,” They are preparing for war!” Before I could respond my eyes began moving out from the structure’s inside and I felt as if I am now starting to travel very slowly in an upward motion yet still inside the ocean.

I realized as I was looking that there is actually a building or large facility above the docking bay’s location and I saw an occasional glimmer of light. I glanced back downward for a moment and that’s when I noticed some type of lighting or lights beneath the docking bay level. So, it's possible there are more levels beneath this area but I’m not absolutely sure. But I have a very strong feeling that it is so.

As my gaze is travelling back upward as my eyes begin passing over this massive door panel to the docking bay area, I saw that there is writing upon the door in the form of bold symbols. It is the ancient language of the fallen ones, the fallen angels and Nephilim because I recognized these symbol pictures from my prior dreams with them also given to me by God.

As I observed these symbols in passing, I knew in my spirit it is the markings or pictures identifying this location as owned by the fallen ones who are the fallen angels that fell from heaven and also very few full-blooded humans had ever entered this place. The other part of the symbols identifies it as a doorway. A door entrance but not an archway, portal or gateway like the other symbols I saw because one of the symbols vary differently with the prior one being slanted and this one being in a straight-out extended position.

Somehow, I knew that this ancient language of these fallen ones, these fallen angels is a picture language that is made up of strange symbols used by them and the Nephilim, the giants and apparently, I am able to understand their language now for I read it with ease.

I also knew the fallen ones had chosen this type of symbols for their picture language instead of words so it could be easily used by these demons, these fallen ones to aid in their deception to mankind when they appear as friendly aliens to our world offering their help in our world’s soon

coming time of need! This is what we have been preconditioned for all these years by satan and his demons.

My eyes started zooming upward instead of the slow pace I was originally going and I now see a great land mass under the water. Soon I see within minutes light coming from above the water of the ocean. I now broke through the surface of the ocean and I saw an island. I'm at an island. This is a very evil place. I feel it's just like the one under water that I just saw!!!

"Why so much evil? What is this place Jesus," I asked in this vision while still inside this dream?" "A place Child of experiments...a place where humans and Nephilim can work together under guise of scientific and biological research to bring about the downfall of mankind my Father's most beloved creation," I heard a voice speak.

"So, this is a Nephilim facility, this one on the island?" "Yes, Child it is! It is a place of desolation. A place where those within your world's hidden, secret society that operates in the shadows do evil to men and women of your world to usher in the rise of antichrist," the voice said which I knew was my loving God and Savior Jesus because his holy word tells us in John 10:4 that he is known by us his sheep.

"Tell me Jesus, if you will, what did you mean when I asked, "Why so many submarines? `` and you answered," They are preparing for war?... Against whom?" "War is coming swiftly upon your world. This is part of the judgment that has been declared on an ungodly nation and people...your people! But it shall be in other places as well for although it is a judgment for your nation and world's failure to repent, I shall use these things to cause my people to return back to me their holy God and Savior."

"The weakening of the more powerful nations by all that has come to pass and these things still to come including war shall aid satan and his beloved antichrist's rise to power thereby giving satan, himself what he desires most and that is my Father's most beloved creation of mankind to fall down and worship him as their God instead of me Jesus who died for their sins thus causing much pain to the Father's heart and mine!"

"Will we go into the underwater building and the one on the island?" "No, Child it is the location you needed to be shown and their preparations for the coming war!"

"Lord Jesus, people don't want to believe there is a secret, hidden society that's pulling the strings of the rulers and leaders, the high-powered business and governments nor do they want to believe there are above and underground facilities and buildings in which the fallen ones and Nephilim work with the hidden society to bring about the new world order with its one world money, government and church or that they are behind the rise of antichrist!"

"This is foolishness Child because the fallen ones are demons...demons who were once angels that fell from grace and now controlled by satan who was once called lucifer in my heavenly host. Child everything that I am showing you must be revealed unless I lead you otherwise because there is a time under the sun for everything!"

“What I have shown you in these dreams and visions Child is the “How” antichrist is being pushed forward and by whom! I have shown you the technology and the science of how the mark is possible as well as the image of the beast...of antichrist which his false prophet shall lead to build. I have shown you the “How” it is possible for him to be returned to life as well as many other technological and scientific advances!” “Plus, Child I have been connecting it all to events still to come upon your world. You must share it Child as I am already revealing these things once hidden! All things Child both in the spiritual and the physical.”

“But know this Child, to deny the existence of the fallen ones, the Nephilim, the technology and all that lies hidden on the earth and below, yet still believe in satan who rules them all, again I say is foolishness. You have been given a look into the window of “How” these things are to come about so that my people are not deceived and you Child do not care to set your whole day aside and spend hours with me as we talk and pray together.”

“You desire to be used wherever I need you, making yourself available even knowing these are hard and difficult places with much persecution. This Child is why I have chosen to give you these dreams and visions in much detail. You will do whatever it takes to see that all I ask of you is accomplished because you know you do it in my strength and name Child...not your own.” “Yes, Jesus I do and I’m so very humbled that you would trust me. Please help me to continue in your perfect will and not your permissive!” “I will Child! Now time is short! You must begin writing all these dreams down as I lead you for many, I have already given unto you and there are more to come!”

“Let your perfect will be done,” and as I spoke these last words to my Jesus in this vision inside this dream the vision faded and I was only seeing the dream again in which I was still weeping and crying not only for this land of Australia that God had placed me upon but for my nation America once called “The Beautiful” and for our world and all that is going on within it both the secret and those not hidden.

Then I awoke and when I did, I reached up and felt my eyes and they were wet with tears. I had been crying again while praying and dreaming in my sleep! “Help us Jesus! Oh, please help us!”

The Chimera Dream 4-29-22 @ 6:34AM

Sweet lovely Jesus, my love, I dreamed another dream this night, or I should say early this morning. I dreamed that once again I was visited by the angel Gabriel.

This dream you have given me starts with me finding myself in a small 6×6 room that's totally white. There are no windows, no pictures, no furnishings but one simple door. The door is also solid white except for these words, "Waiting Room". "Jesus, why am I here," I hear myself asking out loud? No answer came, but the door immediately opens inward and there stood the angel Gabriel, who I have seen in dreams and visions as he delivered heavenly messages from Father God's courts.

"Gabriel" I said in surprise! "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy you are to come with me." "Okay," I said. This is when I noticed that I am dressed in white dress pants and a white long sleeve shirt. I have white shoes on. I'm totally dressed in white. He, too, is dressed in white, but he wore a white tunic top and white pants and a white belt or sash around his waist.

I could feel the glory of God all around Gabriel, and I felt weak kneed. I hear him say, "Be strengthened." Immediately, my strength returned. "Come now Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are to be shown things from the past to gain understanding of what's happening now and future times to come." I took his extended hand and walk through the door.

Immediately, I find that we are in a darkened room lit up only by many, many candles. The room has an ominous, oppressive feel to it. I feel evil! "Gabriel," I said hesitantly. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are in the past. No harm shall come to you. Now watch closely what your enemy the adversary Satan has planned for your world, the earth."

I turn to see a large gathering of people and to my surprise they are naked. Their hands are outstretched as they are chanting! I hear one man say "Oh Beelzebub, oh great prince, hear us. Come appear and tell us our Lord Lucifer's bidding." I see behind them what looks like red hooded robes laid carelessly behind the floor of each member.

Then suddenly I shudder as I feel the evilness in the dark, foreboding room intensify. I can see evidence of animal sacrifice on what I am assuming is their altar. I see a large shadowing figure appear in the middle of them that takes on the form of a man. He is of dark-colored skin now and has soulless black eyes. He has rings on each hand, and his appearance reminds me of the pictures I've seen of the Persian or Babylonian kings.

The man who had spoken prior calls out, "Prince Beelzebub, we welcome you." "My children, I bring orders from High command from Lucifer, the high prince of all." The chanting stops immediately when the demon begins speaking. The people are standing in what look like reverences to this prince demon Beelzebub. "My Lord prince Beelzebub, we are awaiting your orders."

"You are to poison the feed, the grain, and the grass feed. You are to taint the seeds before they are planted, so the animals are all infected by their various known diseases. This will go unnoticed by the public and anyone who discovers the diseases in their feed; their stock and animals, you are to silence them permanently. Then when the deaths start occurring showing a pattern when we deem it's the proper moment in time, then they shall be allowed to test the animals."

"You are not to do this prematurely because the extermination of the animals the cows, chicken, pigs, lambs anything that is eatable and tainted must be slaughtered at the precise moment. To your world, you are slaughtering cows with mad cow disease. Chickens with bird flu for example, when in reality these are our animal sacrifices to our Lord Satan, to Lucifer to

give more power to us to bring forth his son as your world knows as the Antichrist. It takes the blood, the animal sacrifices that you perform to increase our power and give life to our plan. Life is, after all found in the blood of all things." Then the demon bellows and laughs.

"Gabriel, what's going to happen", I asked? "I will show you Daughter of Faith, of Mercy, and of Grace." Then he takes me by the hand and gently pulls me, and it's like we passed through time somehow. We arrive somewhere in a large open field where many cattle are grazing, all that is, but one. This one looks unmoving, and I feel it's dead.

There is a gray-haired man kneeling over it as if examining it. I know he is a veterinarian. Standing next to him are two men. Both in blue jeans and button up plaid short sleeve shirts, both blue and white, but one has larger stripes on his shirt. Both are wearing work boots and cowboy hats. One dark brown and the other gray color. The man in the gray cowboy hat asks the veterinarian with a worried voice, "Well Doc, what is it? It's not mad cow, is it?" "I'm afraid it is! I see the color drain from the faces of both men who are standing. "Doc, that will mean my whole herd will have to be put down." "Yes, Steve, they will. I will have to report my findings."

I looked at Gabriel with my mouth hanging open. "There are hundreds of cattle on these fields. What are they going to do? What time era are we in? Is this my present time now?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith it is. They will call in those to slaughter this herd of hundreds and to the public it is to stop the spread of mad cow disease. But in reality, it is the organized sacrifice of all these cows and bulls to Satan because for the occultic powers, the power of darkness to work they need the blood and sacrifice of animals." "Can this be stopped, Gabriel?"

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is written in the Holy scriptures that when you pray in Jesus the Risen Lamb's name, in faith believing your prayers can bring about change. Come now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I will show you a glimpse of the future that's currently laid out for your world."

Then he takes me by the hand, and it feels like I am being pulled through a curtain of time, a portal of some type. We are in a big city and I see rows and rows of people looking very hungry waiting in a line. "Where are we, Gabriel, and what are they all standing in line for?" As I'm observing, I see men and women in business attire, people in blue jeans and ragged shirts, most look unkept and dirty. I see even little children in the lines.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are but a short time in the future. You are in the city called Reno in the state of Nevada. There is very little food left in your country and many places of your world at this time." "Is this from all the animals they've been sacrificing for the devil?" "It is a big part of it. Though famine has been foretold in the Holy scriptures of truth and by his servants the prophets and prophetesses and others of the Risen Lamb's children, it did not say how this famine would come into existence."

"It is a combination of these ritual sacrifices being done in the disguise of destroying diseased infected animals, the droughts, and flooding as well as the raging fires that has destroyed much land. Then the residue from the nuclear weapons to come that will be used on your nation's soil as well as others, food will become very difficult to grow. At least by those who do not faithfully serve Jesus the Risen King, the Lamb, because he will provide for his own."

"So, what you're saying is this occurring with the slaughter of so many animals, is like a Chimera and a Chimera has three different animal types in it, but in one body. The lion's head is the plan of Satan where you took me first in the past where the occultic worship was taking place and Beelzebub appeared. It's the mind, the head of the plan. Then the goat's body of the Chimera

is the body of the plan being implemented, which leaves the serpent's tail, which is the end...the results of their evil plans come to fruition."

" The serpent's tail of the Chimera is the end result of their evil plans, prayers, and sacrifices that are being done to aid Antichrist and his new world order system to implement it fully into place so Satan can finally have his short reign of power." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have the proper understanding of these things," Gabriel said to me softly, "and this is only one location among many, because he or they who controls the food and water supply can control the world." "I understated Gabriel."

"May I ask some questions?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you can." "When you took me to the past and I witnessed the rituals and worship that brought forth Beelzebub, I recognized some of these people. They are very, very high-powered wealthy people, but some of them I know are supposed to be dead! Yet there they were. Is this due to the underground Nephilim technology and are these the upper elite, the 3rd level in the hidden society that deals directly with the Fallen Ones, the demons that Jesus has talked to me about in past dreams, visions, and conversations?"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, this is them. Many have had their life extended by artificial means. Some through robotic technology, the mind transfer machine that you know as the Lazarus machine. Then when cloning became available, they began having their minds transferred into a cloned body, but the clone bodies are still not perfected, so their life span are shortened considerably compared to that of the normal gift of 80 years given to mankind by the Father, Jehovah God who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling supreme in all righteousness."

"This leads to the constant need to re-clone themselves a new body continually! But now with the help of the AI system, they will soon have a body that will be stable enough through cloning that will do what is needed in the end to fulfill the great God Jehovah's written word concerning the man of perdition called the Antichrist."

"Okay, that's what I thought. I remember being told that the secret hidden society of the world's wealthiest, elite people which actually control and run the world has three levels. The first level which would be tier three is the lower level that deals with the higher free masons, Illuminati, and others."

"The second tier, the middle, is for those on this level that are in contact with the world leaders, sorcerers and wealthy higher ups who have dealings and contacts with the Nephilim the Fallen One's offspring. But the top tier, level one consists of those long thought dead from your world's wealthiest bloodlines, the global elite who have direct dealings with the demons, the Fallen Ones in the most strategic plans and strategies especially concerning the preparing the world or the Antichrist and Lucifer's rise to power."

Gabriel looked at me and said, "Jesus the Risen Lamb has entrusted you with much information, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Soon the time will be at hand when the information he has instructed you to withhold, you will be released to speak freely. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have no reason to fear any man or woman on this earth. The great God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb are your protection. Many other angels different than me have been dispatched also to ensure your protection. You are greatly loved."

"I'm humbled by these words, Gabriel. There's a lot of information in my mind that I haven't even written down, as my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do, and I do trust him to tell me when." "He will Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Now you are to share what

you've seen here, so the people know what is going on in your world and the Risen Lamb's bride can effectively pray and war against the enemy's plans, schemes and strategies."

"I will Gabriel with Jesus's help, in his strength and his name I will," I responded passionately. "This is why this has been given to you to share, because you have been faithful in sounding the alarm and sharing the words from heaven's court."

"What now," I asked the angel Gabriel? "You walk through that door." I turned to where his hand was pointing to see a white door that had in black letters the word "exit" on it. "Where will it take me," I asked him questioningly? He replied, "Back to your bed, where you will awake safe in your apartment."

"Will I see you again, Gabriel? I mean, it's not every day God sends a heavenly messenger to your home." "I am a mere servant, a messenger for God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb. As long as the war rages for the souls of the people of your world, my fellow angels and I shall be about the business of heaven's courts," Gabriel said to me.

"Is this the last message you will be bringing for me to share and warn the people," I asked earnestly? "No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as the end of days continues to draw to a close, the more messages, decrees, orders and commands will be issued from heaven's courts to aid the children of the Risen Lamb, his bride before he retrieves them shortly from off the earth to be with him forever by his side."

"I understand," and I turned then from Gabriel, walked to the door and turned the white door knob. It swung open with ease. "Goodbye Gabriel," I said turning my head slightly one last time to see him. "Goodbye, Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy." Then he was gone.

I walked boldly through the door and found myself setting up on my bed as I remembered all that had occurred in this dream. "Jesus," I whispered, "there's so much to pray for. Give me strength in your name to do all you are calling me to do." "I am Daughter, I am."

Verses
Luke 11:15-20 Matthew 10:25-28 Psalm 37:18-19 Ezekiel 13:14 Psalm 107:33-34

Another Pestilence Coming Dream 5/6/22 @ 6:58 am

I'm here sweet, lovely Jesus and I dreamed again. And yes, just as you warned me, antichrist was in it. I dreamed of a time of uncertainty and great turmoil in our world.
I found myself traveling with a group of people in a solid white vehicle that I can only describe as a mini-type van truck. I remember the interior is tan, faux leather. Even the headliner is in a matching tan color.

The windows in this van bus were like the white bamboo shades that when you pulled the strings, it rolled up neatly like a scroll held in place above the window. So, it looked like a scroll rolled up.

We were traveling, looking for a safe place to stay. War had come but so had many plagues and diseases. There are other vehicles with us and we make our very own little caravan.

The back of this minibus or van I am in I can see has double doors at the back and it's how one enters this part of the vehicle. The inside is more like that of some type of commercial bus with seats on both sides. You had to stay stooped over, though, when you head to a seat because of the height of this bus – this minivan. There are two sets of two seats in each row. Each side for a total of eight seats.

Behind these seats are boxes, totes and bags of survival supplies and each side is held up by a green-type netting so it will not fall into the walkway, allowing the people entrance into this vehicle.

This vehicle is almost completely full with people except for one seat beside me by the window. This seat I see is taken up by a white plastic pet taxi and inside it is a very fluffy, charcoal grey cat sitting on a what looks like a red towel of some sort. Her name is Lucky, this name given to her by the majority vote.

I know in this dream that I disapproved of it because I don't believe in luck because it is God's love and favor – His divine intervention that protects and determines our course from the actions and decisions we ourselves and others make. But because she had survived what most animals had not in our area of the state we had come from, her name was changed from Trixie to Lucky.

I am myself in this dream yet I somehow feel I don't belong here. Beside me to my right is a blond-headed lady who has her long hair pulled back in a ponytail. It looks like it has been pulled back without being brushed. Beside her sat a teenage boy of about 13 years of age. His hair was long and shaggy too.

Then I realized my hair, although in better shape than theirs, is not in the best shape either. It looks like I had tried to run my fingers through mine to give some semblance of order to it. I see now that I am dressed in blue jeans and oversized pink t-shirt that is somewhat stained with a pair of very well-worn white tennis shoes that are dirty and scuffed.

Behind me in the next row of two seats are Agnes, the 65-year-old mother of our group and her husband, Bernard, who is actually two years younger than her. So, Bernhard is 63 years in age. I know in the dream she is a rather headstrong, almost pushy-type a woman and her Bernard was quiet and submissive.

The last two people riding in our minibus van are a man named Joe, who I guessed to be about mid-40's, who had lost his family when the nukes fell. He had been away from his home on a business trip when it all began. With the last individual being a lady named Louise. A plump lady somewhat like I am but with more weight upon her petite frame.

The two in the front were a couple. Alex is driving and his wife, Lecia, is more or less riding shotgun, as we call it here in the South, meaning she is armed with guns in front ready to shoot if the need arises. I don't approve of the guns, but our world has changed and most people do not trust my lovely Jesus for everything, as I choose to do, even in this dream.

I know our whole group consists of around 12 to 15 people, but I don't see the others to identify them right now.

How much longer, I hear Agnes ask from behind me? There is a window that is open in the divider from the front and the back of this vehicle and I see Lecia turn her dark-haired head to the window and reply, we are turning in right now.

I hear a course of *thank God, it's about time* and *finally* go throughout the back of the bus but I had held my peace. I had spent my time praying and talking to my lovely Jesus and my dear friend, Holy Ghost. Oh, and yes, Lucky the cat, during the whole time we were traveling.

We pulled into what looked to be a town. But instead of stopping inside it, we drove through to the outskirts to where I see a new town that has been erected of tents and shanties.

I hear Joe speak up and ask, why are we not inside the town, Alex? Why the outer part?

He replied, though still driving, the vehicle has to be hidden in the back because most people no longer have anything to drive or gasoline to make them run even if they have one. Also, we don't want to draw attention to our location by having new vehicles parked directly in sight should the militarized government decide to run patrol through this town again.

Where are we staying, then? Joe asked. Everybody was paying attention because we all wanted to know the answer to this particular question. It had been a long, hard and even dangerous journey but here we are finally in the state of Nebraska.

Lecia cut in and replied. We spoke with the head zone master of the underground and he has told us we can live in some of the vacant buildings. He said the population had been greatly reduced by all that has happened in our world.

I let out a sigh of relief and whispered thank you, sweet Jesus. Sleeping in a vehicle was not the best scenario and the life I wanted to live but I am still joyful and grateful for it.

We finally came to a stop and we swiftly disembarked from the vehicle and then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

Our small group has relocated to what was once been a bed and breakfast with four rooms upstairs and two downstairs. I knew somehow that I had been given a bedroom upstairs.

I walked upstairs to the room I was directed to and now I am finally inside the room that they have chosen for me. Upon entering, I see Lucky. I find that I have been given charge over her also.

Now I am praying by the modest-sized bed that thankfully, still had its bedding upon it. Because the winter was severe, cold and harsh anything that could be used to keep warm usually had been confiscated either by those in charge of a region or the people trying to survive in the other places we had traveled through.

The room itself was charming, if things like that mattered anymore. They don't. I noticed my reflection in the white-with-gold-trim Queen Anne-style vanity with its spacious mirror. I looked a mess but my heart, my heart is still true to my lovely Jesus, as it is in reality.

I had the sense or the feel in this dream that I have had in other dreams that I may not be here when some of these things in this dream occur in reality, that my presence is here in this

dream to bring to me so many answers of so many questions that I have been calling out to Father God and Jesus for.

Jeremiah 33:3 tells us to "call upon me and I will answer thee and shew thee great and mighty things that thou knowest not". When I ask my mighty Jesus questions, I also quote this verse to Him because I know it brings Him pleasure when I speak His holy scriptures back to Him. I let out a weary sigh and thanked my lovely Jesus for all the good things He still blessed me with somehow in a world gone mad by disease, war and famine.

All I want to do is to spend some sweet time alone with my lovely Jesus. So, I walk over to the bed and kneel beside it and begin praying earnestly and humbly to Him. Sweet heavenly Father, in my lovely Jesus name…and then, I'm praying.

After praying, I begin walking around the room, hands lifted up in total worship and holy surrender to my God and King. When I am finished, I walk toward the bed. Though still weary in body, my heart and soul are encouraged and the joy of my lovely Jesus bubbles up in my soul. I love you, Jesus. I praise you.

I sat down on my bed, then stopped abruptly. I see this shadowy form of a person figure sitting on the Queen Anne-style chair with its cherry wood finish and solid pink fabric. I feel no fear or terror. This is not a demon.

It speaks out, "Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy" it says to me.

I recognized the voice. Holy Spirit, my friend I said in stunned awe.

"It is me. I have some things to talk with you and to bring to your remembrance," he said.

Sweet Holy Spirit, I have felt your love, your loving presence in my life so many times. I cherish it. I welcome it but I have never seen you before, until now.

"Few do, daughter of faith, of grace and mercy. Because I am a spirit. But your faith and love for the Holy Faither and his Son, Jesus, in addition to our friendship has led me to show myself to you to encourage you. I bring to your remembrance the conversation you had with the Son, Jesus, concerning the two pestilences he revealed to you of the fever, the sickness known as Marburg as well as the leprosy type illness – both birthed from the labs of evil men."

Yes, I remember. I was led to share these warnings and what could help those struck by them who didn't have enough faith in my lovely Jesus to healed by His word. Yes, sweet Holy Spirit, I do remember.

"Then tell me the rest, daughter of faith, beloved daughter of God."

He said there is a third pestilence, another plague coming. It too was man-made, that we would discuss it at a later time. I have also been seeking Him in prayer and fasting. Are you here in this form to tell me what it is and when it is coming?

"Beloved daughter, I am here to tell you it's here. You will encounter it in this town. It is the most horrid and evil of the three."

Holy Spirit, the last two are very horrible. What could be worse?

"Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do not ever forget that the adversary, satan, is evil itself. He is pure evil just as the Father is pure love. His man of sin, antichrist, by his father satan, has orchestrated all these things years in advance. His hatred for mankind is next to this hatred for the Father, His son, Jesus, and Me."

So, you are telling me although a country might create and release a pestilence, a sickness or a bioweapon, as we call those of a disease-type nature, but in actuality, they are being released at the command of antichrist?

"Yes, daughter of faith and of grace and mercy. Because his position of power is second to lucifer's – to satan's – within this society, the hidden society within your world's hierarchy."

I understand, sweet friend. So, may I ask what is coming?

"You may, beloved daughter and friend. Inside each inoculation, the fake medicine that is given to heal sickness for the Covid-19 sickness that has swept your world, is a plague, this third pestilence.

It sits dormant inside the body having been delivered by the nanobot technology, also administered by the fake vaccine. Inside the individual nanobots is a program – programming that is connected to the AI's computer system, which, as you know from Jesus the Son, will be connected by enhancements to the man antichrist himself. This is to be his cloned body that shall have all man's technology and bio enhancements that the fallen ones and nephilim technology has made possible,

This is the body that satan himself shall possess after the man of sin is struck down by a fatal blow to his head. These bio enhancements, including robotic biotechnology, shall give him control over AI plus the nanobot programming in each single one – inside each person. Remember, oh daughter of faith, beloved daughter, there are over millions of nanobots inside each dose.

With many people having taken as many as three of these fake Covid-19 vaccines and boosters it is not the Marburg pestilence alone that hides inside these fake cure-alls, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. Nor is the one I speak to you of this night, the last of what has been delivered into the people's bodies of this magnitude by injection."

What is coming, Holy Spirit? My dear friend, please tell me.

"I shall, daughter of faith. The people of your world who have taken these vaccines and boosters who are controlled by satan will be found to become in a dazed-like state, mindless wondering, their thoughts being controlled by the countless suggestions birthed into their minds by the AI through millions and billions of nanobots programming.

This world is not prepared, even after all that has occurred upon your world. There shall be released in them a synthetic desire for man's flesh. And with the severe shortage of food, it shall become what drives these people."

That's deplorable. Oh, Jesus please, no.

"Beloved daughter of God, you have been shown how the sins not repented of has caused your nation and world to fall into war, famine, pestilence and end-times judgments in which people would consume one another's flesh. Some out of desperation, while others shall acquire the taste of human flesh through this altering further of man's DNA, with the synthetic included."

What is the synthetic, Holy Spirit?

"You will be given that information at a later date, after you meet the Son, Jesus, at the Falls."

I understand.

"You will see various stages of this pestilence. Oh, beloved daughter of the Father and of the Son, Jesus. You will notice in some a constant inability to stay focused upon anything as their mind begins to wonder as your world so often says. But in actuality, their programming has been activated and the command suggestions are being applied to their minds.

They will begin walking aimlessly about or just standing in one place, sitting, their face lifeless and void of any expressions. When the synthetic is released by antichrist's signal, then

the raging desire for man's flesh shall consume those controlled by satan and who do not belong to King Jesus, the Son."

What about Christians who truly love Jesus? What will happen to them – those who took these fake vaccines, not knowing what was inside but did not seek heaven first?

"Those who took the Covid vaccines not knowing what was inside, but did not seek heaven first, should ask forgiveness. For surely, if one had earnestly set their face to heaven and asked the Heavenly Father in the Son's name, what was His perfect will and what was permissive, then He would have revealed it to them as he did to you, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. For the Father is faithful and is no respecter of persons.

Those Christians whose hearts were not ready when the Son returns still have Me inside of them. They still have the authority of the Son's name in Jesus' name, to believe and command and to pray for divine healing in another's bodies as well as their own."

[So, the Christians that are left behind still have that ability if they repent and get back to the Lord].

How, though, can they know how to pray unless it is revealed to them what the enemy has planned against mankind?

"Daughter of faith and grace and of mercy, the eating of man's flesh has always been a part of the severest of judgments sent down from heaven's courts to the unrepenting people of your world. Your world is wickeder than it has ever been. This is why the Father has allowed satan to unleash this pestilence upon mankind."

You said it was here already.

"Yes, daughter of faith, grace and mercy. The signal has been given by the man of sin who, by the way beloved daughter, is here in this town, too."

What? How? Why?

"You must face him again, daughter. Daughter of the Most High God, you must face him alone."

Alone? What? What do you mean? Jesus said He would never leave me.

"You misunderstand fully my words. You will face the man antichrist this time without the Son making an appearance with you. He is inside you. I am inside you. This is how all His children must face the evil that now resides and has control upon your world. The antichrist reign is for seven years, daughter. And many of the children of God will face him, or his evil forces, directly. Many shall be saved by divine interventions, at times, while others will not."

Will he be able to kill me when we meet, because he is already in power, I asked? Because in this dream, I knew this to be true. He is already in his position of ruler of our now-wicked world.

"The Father's children must be willing to lay down their life for the Son's name."

Yes, Holy Spirit. And if I die, then I die. I won't renounce my lovely Jesus.

"Go now and get some rest, beloved daughter, while you can."

Thank you, Holy Spirit, my friend. I will, because Father God gives his beloved sleep.

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. He does, to His little children. Sweet sleep."

Are you going to leave? Will I be able to see you again?

"I am always here with you, beloved daughter. But when you wake, you will no longer see me in this form."

Okay. Thank you for allowing me to see you.

"You are welcome, beloved daughter of faith and grace and mercy and understanding. Now, you must rest."

Okay, I said. Then I laid myself down upon the soft bed and fell immediately into a deep sleep.

Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

It is a few days later and our little group is sitting amongst others at what used to be at one time a thriving, mid-sized diner. At my table is the couple, Alex and Lecia, who has driven our vehicle – the white bus-type van, plus the man named Joe and then myself. The tables are sitting close together so conversation is easily made from one table to the other as well as the rows of blue booths that run down the right wall upon entering the diner.

It is mid-day, somewhere I feel, between 1 to 3 p.m. because I knew in this dream, we now only eat one meager meal per day due to the lack of food in our nation and world. I am eating a pack of peanut butter crackers with half a glass of water that had been given to me after praying over it to my lovely Jesus.

Although there is casual, light conversation being heard, I am not being drawn into it. My thoughts are on my lovely Jesus and my conversation with my friend, Holy Spirit, where He has allowed me to see Him in a shadow-type body form and all that He has said, including that antichrist was here in this town. Jesus, help me, I prayed silently.

From my position at the restaurant's table, I was able to look outside and I could see different people outside, including some of our group that had driven here in different vehicles. The conversation I could still hear as I half-listened. My eyes were ever watchful and my heart ever prayerful.

I noticed across the street at the Dollar Store is a lady who had been sitting on the rust red metal bench near the entrance of the store as a tree shaded her from the sun's fierce heat. She stood up, causing her small bag of chips to spill upon the ground. She began walking as if in a daze. My mouth hung open wide and I thought, surely not. I hadn't seen any signs of the new pestilence and had been hoping maybe something had changed but I know I am wrong.

I hear a loud clatter as if a dish had dropped onto the table. I turned my head to the other table and I see that Agnes' husband, Bernard, has dropped the glass coffee cup he had been drinking his water from and was staring into the air with a totally blank look on his face. He didn't even seem to realize he had dropped his cup of water which spilled the precious water all over the table and onto his pant legs.

Bernard! You clumsy buffoon! Agnes snapped at him, as she grabbed some napkins out of the dispenser still sitting on the table from prior days when the little diner was booming with customers. She began dabbing at the wet pants with a handful of wadded napkins, but he never noticed. She stopped abruptly and looked at Bernard with concern. Bernard! Bernard! What is wrong with you? But he kept staring straight ahead, his eyes blinking only briefly and randomly.

She started shaking him and when she did, Lecia noticed and yelled. Hey now. That is not necessary. Don't be so rough with Bernard.

But he's not moving, I heard Alex say! And he pushed back his chair and came to where Bernard was sitting. Bernard! Hey man, are you alright?

By this time, the rest of our group who were inside the building had gathered around him, including me. I found that I am trembling and shaking as I am praying. Lecia noticed and asked. Are you alright?

No, I said. It's here.

What's here, asked Alex?

Agnes looked at me still very upset and screams out. What did you do to my Bernard?

I didn't do anything, I replied. But Holy Spirit warned me there was another pestilence coming and that it was here already.

What do you mean here already, Alex asked?

It was inside the Covid-19 injections. So, all who have taken them has this pestilence, some type of synthetic inside them just waiting for the signal to be sent.

What signal? Lecia asked.

Yes, what signal, the man named Joe asked briskly?

Look, I said. I can only tell you what the Holy Spirit told me. There will be a signal sent to the nanobots programming they carried inside, into the bodies, that are directly linked to the AI system which is connected into antichrist, the man himself, somehow with Bio Enhancements.

Agnes looked at me now with disgust and spoke harshly. You are one of those anti-vaxxers, aren't you? Bernard and I are fully vaccinated – with all of the required additional ones that boost our immune and everything. We are the ones protected.

Alex spoke up and asked them. Why is your husband still staring into space as if he's some kind of zombie?

Agnes looked at the rest of our small group who was in the diner and said in an ugly, nasty sneer. Then I guess I'm next since I got the Covid –19 vaccines and boosters. And she laughed.

Joe looked nervously around the room. Alex asked Joe. Are you alright man?

Yeah, but the blonde-haired lady and her son who rode with us – they are both fully vaccinated for Covid-19. I guess until we see anything else we will see our eyes open, and if another person starts acting strange, we will have to figure out what to do then.

But you don't understand, I said.

Understand what, Lecia asked?

There is more to this pestilence – this sickness, than this.

Meaning what, Joe asked?

Well, I said as I cleared my throat, knowing how weird and impossible this was going to sound to someone who did not trust fully my lovely Jesus and my friend, Holy Spirit. I figured just saying it would be the best option.

This is only the beginning. It's like the first stage.

Okay, said Alex. Then what is stage two?

The synthetic inside them will cause them to crave human flesh!

What, Lecia yelled out while Joe let out a swear word and Alex simply stared at me? He had been watching my walk with Jesus closely and had witnessed some of the miraculous things that had occurred when I prayed in my lovely Jesus' name. And I knew this somehow in the dream.

Agnes, though, came unglued and began screaming at me. If you think my harmless Bernard is going to eat human flesh, you are crazy. She is crazy! She's – and then mid-sentence, she just stopped and began looking aimlessly around the room of the diner.

Agnes? Agnes, Lecia called! She turned her head toward her sluggishly.

What, she said in a dazed voice?

Agnes, Alex said sharply, then asked, are you okay?

Just fine, she responded, and then she became motionless, with her eyes fixed as if looking out the window. She was not blinking except every once in a while.

Joe let out another curse word and said, I've got to get out of here.

I think you're right, said Alex to his wife Lecia who shook her head in agreement.

Then we heard someone yelling for help outside. It was a man I knew simply as the head zone master. He was kneeling beside the lady who had been sitting on the metal rust-colored bench. She was still unresponsive. We all went rushing outside leaving Bernard and Agnes staring into nothing in the zombie-like, mindless state.

Jesus. Jesus, please help us. What are we to do?

"Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do you trust me?"

I do, Jesus. But forgive me when I ask you, what kind of answer is that at such a time like what we are in?

"Daughter, it's a good one. A good answer."

I set into praying while the others had made it over to the head zone master of the regional city in Nebraska. He looked up at us quickly and then asked angrily, what have you brought into our safe zone area?

Alex responded. What do you mean us? She is not part of our group. Plus, we have two of our own who have been struck with the exact same symptoms.

Really? I'm sorry. What do we do and what do you know?

Alex quickly told the man what I had told all of them in the diner and the man looked at me and asked, you are one of those Jesus believers?

Yes sir. I am.

He looked at me intently, then glanced back at Alex and said gruffly, it might be good to listen to her. My momma was a Jesus believer and she went missing when the vanishings happened. She always told me there would be a catching away – a rapture, I believe she called it. I saw how when she prayed, she would know things that should have been impossible for her to know. She saved us from many traps that the militarized government had set for us under the ruthless leadership of our new world leader.

Alex and Joe shook their head in agreement. What do we do, then, Alex asked the head zone master?

We are going to have to leave. But in doing so, we will have to leave all those who have taken the Covid-19 vaccines and boosters. They have to stay here. He looked at me and asked, what happens to them next?

I hesitated slightly and he said gruffly, Speak up, lady. We need to know.

Yes, you are right, I replied. Jesus, help me I prayed to myself as I blurted out, they will get a craving for human flesh and turn violent, and they will attempt to eat us.

What? Oh, great. Yes. I will message the underground and make them aware of the new development and see if there is another location we can escape to.

Sounds like a plan, Alex said, as his wife Lecia looked at him with worry. We need to pack our belongings and be ready to move as soon as I have our new location.

Okay, everybody. Let's move. And if you know anyone that has the injection for the pandemic that just swept our world and who isn't, please let us know.

Jeff spoke up quickly. There is a blond-headed lady and her son who came with us. They both got it. There is Rosita that rode in the truck that drove behind us. Wait, I thought she is a Jesus believer also.

She is, I replied. But she has already asked God to forgive her. She didn't pray about whether to take the fake Covid-19 fake vaccine, and when she had needed a small procedure done at the hospital, they wouldn't do it unless she took it. Since then, she has learned how harmful these vaccines are, and the boosters, to the human body causing many illnesses and changing the actual DNA of all who takes them. She repented because our bodies are the temple in which the Holy Spirit dwells in and to put or do something that is harmful to our bodies should be repented of.

So, then, is she going to turn into a walking zombie, Joe asked quickly?

No, Joe. No. Holy Spirit says those who truly repent of taking these mRNA DNA altering vaccines and boosters who did not seek Him fully before taking them, are forgiven and protected by my lovely Jesus.

That's good enough for me. Now, let's gather our gear and belongings and do it now.

We parted in different directions as our small group headed to the bed and breakfast to gather our things from our assigned rooms. When we opened the front door to the bed and breakfast, Lucky came running out meowing excitedly. I tried to grab her, but she ran into the alley by the next building.

How did she get out, I asked? She was in her carrier inside the room I'm using.

Alex asked, do you want me to fetch her?

No, Alex. For some reason she seems to like me and comes to me easy enough. I'll go after her.

Okay. We will gather our things and wait for you in the living room area of the bottom floor.

Okay. Lord willing, I will be right back. They quickly went inside and I walked briskly to the alley. It was dark, and in the shadows. Lucky! Lucky, you come here. I heard her meowing as if she was hurt. I looked into the dark alley way and hesitated. I feel uneasy but we have to hurry. Jesus, protect me. Cover me under your blood. I plead your blood over myself.

Then I entered the alleyway. It wasn't completely dark, and there are boxes and crates and a huge dumpster that stank with garbage.

Lucky! Lucky! I heard her meowing again. It's coming more toward the back of the alley. Lucky, I called again. I was about halfway down the alley way now. I could still hear her meowing.

Lucky! Come on, we've got to go. Lucky! I took a few more steps when I heard a man's voice that brought chills to my body.

Lucky is fine, but you are not.

Antichrist. I recognized his voice even before he stepped out from behind the garbage-filled dumpster with Lucky in his grasp, hanging by her neck. I let out an involuntary gasp and started to slowly back out of the alley way. About this time, he throws Lucky and she hits the ground on all four of her paws and comes rushing by me as she scrambles and screams in terror. She whizzed by me so fast I lost my balance and fell to my knees, catching myself barely with my hands before I fell face down in the pavement.

Antichrist grinned wickedly at me and spoke in his seductive, sickening sweet voice. It sounds like to me it had been laced with acid.

And you proclaimed that you would bow to no one but the dirty Nazarene. Look at you bowing before me, your lord and master of this world now.

I gritted my teeth in anger as I prayed. Oh Jesus, please help me. But not answer came. I am not bowing to you, I spat out. I fell.

Makes no matter to me, daughter of faith. You are still on your knees before me, your true god.

Shock filled my mind momentarily. How did he know I was called partially daughter of faith? My face must have betrayed my thoughts because he flung his head backwards and began laughing a hideous, wicked laugh. Then he spoke again.

Don't you realize I know every move you make? Hear every conversation you have? I know more about you than your own family, daughter of faith…of grace... and... of mercy.

Tears of anger came to my eyes, and then I felt a moment of panic. My lovely Jesus hadn't answered me. What do I do? The man antichrist dressed in a silk, black business suit, white shirt and shiny polished black shoes was starting to walk slowly toward me.

He wore a long, double-breasted dark coat that when I looked at him, I see the word, London Trench Coat in red writing at the right of him in a white, puffy cloud bubble. He wore no tie or pocket square this time in his shirt, and his white shirt was unbuttoned at the first button. And I could see he was enjoying every minute of me being on the ground before him.

"Get up, Vicki! Daughter of faith of grace and mercy. Get up off the ground now. Move, beloved daughter. Move now!"

Holy Spirit? I asked in my mind.

"Yes, it's me. I am here. The Lamb is here. But you must learn to act and react under my leading."

I scrambled to my feet awkwardly and my movement caused him to stop for a moment. In my mind, I am pleading the blood of Jesus over me as a blood covering and calling on the name of Jesus for help. He hesitated for only a minute, then began slowly coming forward.

What do I do, Holy Spirit?

"You face him, daughter. You face him and stand in the power of your Redeemer – of Jesus, your Savior, the risen Lamb."

I have been watching you from the very moment your God lifted His veil that hid you from my eyes for so long. I know everything about you, he said. You are weak. You are a failure. You cannot defeat me or your filthy (and then he cursed some words) Nazarene.

Now, that made me angry. How dare he call my lovely Jesus such horrible things. I could feel the power of the Holy Ghost begin to rise inside of me and I straightened my shoulders back and lifted my head up high. Then I looked him straight into his eyes, his blue soulless eyes of evil. It sent a chill down my spine but I was not backing down, in Jesus' name. I had determined in my heart that I won't back down.

Oh, man of sin, my God has shown me a lot about you as well. Yes, it may be your appointed time to rule over our world – what's left of our crumbling world. But do you know if it's my appointed time for me to face death, or to be allowed into your hands? I stand right now in Jesus' name – in Jesus' name! I yelled. And should He allow me to perish by your hands, then I get what my heart longs for. But if not, then you know this day that it isn't myself who is restraining you, but the power of my God and Savior, Jesus Christ.

A sneer came across his face and he spat on the ground, then looked me in the eyes again. You, my little trouble maker, have caused me much, much trouble. I shall relish removing your eyes from their sockets one at a time, but only after I filet you alive.

I still will not renounce my lovely Jesus should I be allowed into your hands.

Do you really think so, daughter of faith? Do you?

Yes, I do. He has sealed me already. I am His and He is mine.

This information seemed to take him by surprise. Then, he looked at my forehead where Jesus had kissed my forehead and caused this part of my forehead to be noticeably raised. His face became enraged.

Before I could think, I said, I thought you knew everything about me?

You are weak, he yelled!

No, I am strong in Jesus.

You are worthless, he continued.

No! He thinks I am to die for.

He has abandoned you! Here you stand before me alone.

No. Jesus is inside my heart. He never leaves me nor forsakes me. Ever.

He cannot protect you, he said as he got within arm's length of me.

I didn't budge. I said boldly, Wrong again. I am covered by His Holy blood. I stand here in His name and in His strength.

He made a lunge at me and I casually stepped aside, but it was more like the Holy Spirit and my obedience to Him had caused me to move.

I will kill you! He screamed, getting angrier by the minute.

This is when I saw it. A yellow hue. A glow surrounding my body. It is an angel barrier and I knew then it wasn't my time to die.

Antichrist (I gave a name). You may be the antichrist, but I have the real Christ inside of me – inside of my soul. I rebuke you. Jesus rebuke you and in Jesus' name, you will leave me alone. It looked like he had been struck in the face by a brick because his face snapped backward as if he had been struck.

He turned his head back toward me and the seething hatred for me, for my lovely Jesus, was clearly evident in his no-longer empty eyes. He made a snarling sound as he said, I am the ruler of this world. It is my appointed time.

Maybe, I replied. But your father, satan, still has to get permission from my God before you can do anything to me. And we can both see He has said no.

Antichrist made another lunge at me and this time he came in contact with the angel barrier and he was unable to touch me.

"Bind him, daughter. Bind the demons inside him in the Lamb's name. It's not your appointed time to perish," I heard Holy Spirit whisper to me.

In Jesus name, I bind you satan. Upon hearing these words, he shrieked and ran full force into the angel barrier. About the time he made contact, I had just spoken these words. In the mighty name of Jesus, I bind you and cast you away, devil.

When his body contacted the angel barrier, at this moment I bound satan, the demons inside him, it sent him hurling into the air until his body hit the back of the alley wall.

How is this possible, he screamed? This is my time to rule. Father! Father! You told me I would have all power, he cried out to satan – the devil.

Holy Spirit spoke softly to me. "It is because the last half of the tribulation has yet to begin. When he is struck down, satan shall himself possess the man antichrist, and then all Christians – the remaining true children of God, for most, shall suffer and perish by his hands or those of his militarized forces.

I looked long and hard at this man antichrist crumpled still on the ground. He looked worn out and whipped. He didn't look much like the ruler of our world currently, but I know he was evil. So very evil.

I moved for the first time to turn and walk away, and when he lifted his head up weakly and managed to yell. Don't' you dare walk away from me! I'm not done with you. I'm going to kill you!

Not this time, man of sin. You can't touch me unless my God allows it or I walk in disobedience before my God, which I refuse to do in Jesus sweet name.

He winced as if I had kicked him when I said the name of Jesus out loud. Then, I turned and walked out of the alley. It was only then that I realized my legs were weak and trembling. Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus. Did I just do that?

"No, daughter. Holy Spirit did that through you when you stood in the power of my name, I heard my lovely Jesus say. Daughter. My beloved daughter, not all soon-coming encounters will end in this manner. But yours did because first, most people except a select few who are called for a higher purpose, will confront him before he is in full power waging war against my children the saints in which most will perish upon their first encounter with him.

You are in a dream, daughter. Because it was necessary for you to be tested in this manner, and also to reveal this information of what lies hidden, still yet, with more to come inside this man made Covid-19 injections.

Second, he needed to be reminded that he is not omnipresent or all-knowing, but I am. I see and know everything while he can only reach as far as his technology and demon accomplices can reach. He didn't know you had been sealed by me with my mark."

Jesus, when you kissed me on the forehead months ago, he didn't know.

"No, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. He did not."

What happens now? Do I get left behind when you return? Because in this dream, I am here after you have already returned for your bride in the rapture.

"Daughter, my little daughter. Beloved daughter, if you stay as close to me now as you are in reality, then no, love. You will not be left behind. It was necessary to place you inside this dream, the same way as I have done other dreams. For you – so you can bring the needed message to my children who are heeding and listening to me through you."

Oh, thank you Jesus, I said in a huge sigh of relief. I don't want to be left behind, nor do I really want to be beaten and tortured, fileted alive and then have my eyeballs removed by him or anyone else.

"No one does, little one. But those who miss my return will endure much for my name's sake. More so than what your world has seen so far."

What now, Jesus?

"You gather your things and catch your ride."

Oh, okay. I hurried into the bed and breakfast. When I entered, I saw Lecia and Alex with Joe standing in the living room area already. And there was Lucky being held by Lecia.

Where have you been and why didn't you have Lucky? She ran inside as if something had frightened her terribly when I opened the front door to see if you were coming.

I'm sorry. She ran from me when I was temporarily hindered.

By who? Lecia asked.

An old acquaintance, I said quicky, which wasn't a lie. This man antichrist has been popping up in dreams and visions from my lovely Jesus since 2019. So, one could say we were acquaintances.

Let me get my belongings, I said hurriedly as I rushed up the stairs before anyone else could ask any more questions. I quickly grabbed my belongings, shoving them into my bag

without folding the clothes, the few I still owned. Zipped up my bag, grabbed Lucky's carrier, giving thanks and praises to my lovely Jesus the whole time.

I looked at the carrier and thought to myself, the others might call her Lucky because they say she has good luck, but Lucky and I both know the truth. It was my lovely Jesus who saved us both. I ran out of the room and down the steps.

The others had already exited the building. I swung the door open and ran toward the white van bus that was now sitting in the front of the building. I handed my bag to Alex who was loading our belongings and as I entered the bus van, I wake up.

Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. What a dream. Why is he in my dream again?

"To show my people, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, that it is me, your Savior, who is in control of it all. Not man. Not satan, but your Holy God."

Amen, Jesus. Amen.

Verses

John 14:26
Jeremiah 33:3
Hebrews 13:8
Psalm 127:2
1 Corinthians 6:19-20
Romans 8:9-11
Romans 2:7-10
2 Thessalonians 2:7-12
Mathew 24:7

2-4-22 @ 3:39AM through 3/22/22 A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a reoccurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was last night 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dreamed disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there is secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast.

We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured.

This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table.

As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice?

“Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There’s no way with all that is going on that we can get to them!” “You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening,” I said angrily. “No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It’s like the hand of God himself has been behind each one!

Then I heard a voice in my dream say, "Those who have stored up their treasures and don’t know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?”

The scene changed!

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it’s not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don’t really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, “A season of cold has begun. A time of prolong winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!”

I don’t know if any other parts of the word are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it’s so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have not shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces. Then the scene changes again:

NEXT SCENE:

It is a time when we, America is already fighting hard our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I’m not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream.

It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus’ return, I’m not sure at this point yet!

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there

were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances.

Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick.

Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!"

This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge.

There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too.

The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win.

It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes.

It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed. Then my dreamed changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself in an unknown land so I ask my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees.

I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There are no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they enter into the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There are many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continue towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen.

That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each have a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dress as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an alter that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located at. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worship these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry.

I felt these poor people are being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although, I didn't see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them. The scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down.

I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I draw closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself began to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously.

It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same color touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with is golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there is a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp!

There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019! "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice!

His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!"

I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster.

He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends!

All of a sudden, he looks directly at me and his eyes narrow into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me

when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, “It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest’s delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor.

“Jesus, Jesus, help me,” I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop his laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. “You dare speak that name in “MY” throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!”

“Stand your ground,” I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! “Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There’s still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood’s covering!

The sound of my lovely Jesus’ voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne!

“O’ man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet! You can’t touch me unless my God, let’s down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I’m covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago!

At the mention of Jesus’ blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, “Don’t say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!”

“Jesus…. Jesus...Jesus...Jesus...JESUS,” I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. “Master...Father,” I heard him cry out, “help me,” and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry our almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus!

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow-white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, “Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight.”

I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realize there are tears in my eyes! I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrender his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God’s love and Jesus’ eternal gift of Salvation.

“Please Jesus, take me out of here!” The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus’ presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, “Father, help me,” but no help has come for him.

With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus’ left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. “Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land.”

“Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation’s only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation’s people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it’s about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before!”

“I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand!!!”

Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven’t seen in the first times you were given this dream. Then the scene changes.

SCENE CHANGES:

I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group’s flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there’s no clean water to bath in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuff of hair here and there. I notice many of the people’s flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There is other sickness I can tell, but I’m not sure what they are. Some of these people’s skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman’s stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving!

“Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them,” I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words “radiation poisoning” above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation’s soil and in our water sources.

I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realize I see no more Christians...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in

China with the Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed!

My heart is broke! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.”

There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. These with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccine’s that has mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!”

“But how did Antichrist’s mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn’t see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn’t. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done!”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked not sure if I really wanted to know myself?

“Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. The he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn’t realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That’s horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?”

“I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see,” I asked a little wearily? He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more! I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don’t know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, “Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two-holy witness of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of

God." "Woah," I thought to myself, "this can't be good and I feel it's going to be worse than what I have already seen before!" I was right!

I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don't know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land is reminding me a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time!

"No, no Jesus, please no," I wailed out loud. "Daughter of Faith your nation's people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17&18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true, because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form."

"Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch." "Must I, Jesus," I asked in a trembling voice? I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly.

After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come!

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there's about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sense something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, "KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it's his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, "No more! Now it's my time to take care of this business once and for all."

Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... "fire," all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don't know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 year and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundations is made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breath taking. It's gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus' holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, "Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!" And then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 9:17
17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Luke 12:16-21
16 And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:
17 And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?
18 And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.
19 And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.
20 But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?
21 So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

1 Timothy 2:3-4
3 For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour;
4 Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

John 16:33
33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

1 John 5:4-6, 19
4 For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.
5 Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?
6 This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth.

19 And we know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness.

Revelation 13:7
7 And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

Revelation 18:23
23 And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.

Jeremiah 51:29, 37, 43
29 And the land shall tremble and sorrow: for every purpose of the LORD shall be performed against Babylon, to make the land of Babylon a desolation without an inhabitant.

37 And Babylon shall become heaps, a dwelling place for dragons, an astonishment, and an hissing, without an inhabitant.

43 Her cities are a desolation, a dry land, and a wilderness, a land wherein no man dwelleth, neither doth any son of man pass thereby.

Psalms 75:7-8
7 But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.
8 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. Lamentations 4:10

10 The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people.

2. 2 Kings 6:25-30
25 And there was a great famine in Samaria: and, behold, they besieged it, until an ass's head was sold for fourscore pieces of silver, and the fourth part of a cab of dove's dung for five pieces of silver.
26 And as the king of Israel was passing by upon the wall, there cried a woman unto him, saying, Help, my lord, O king.
27 And he said, If the Lord do not help thee, whence shall I help thee? out of the barnfloor, or out of the winepress?
28 And the king said unto her, What aileth thee? And she answered, This woman said unto me, Give thy son, that we may eat him to day, and we will eat my son tomorrow.
29 So we boiled my son, and did eat him: and I said unto her on the next day, Give thy son, that we may eat him: and she hath hid her son. 30 And it came to pass, when the king heard the words of the woman, that he rent his clothes; and he passed by upon the wall, and the people looked, and, behold, he had sackcloth within upon his flesh.

3. Ezekiel 5:10

10 Therefore the fathers shall eat the sons in the midst of thee, and the sons shall eat their fathers; and I will execute judgments in thee, and the whole remnant of thee will I scatter into all the winds.

4. Leviticus 26:29

29 And ye shall eat the flesh of your sons, and the flesh of your daughters shall ye eat.

Lamentation 2:20

20 Behold, O Lord, and consider to whom thou hast done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, and children of a span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?

5. Deuteronomy 28:53-58

53 And thou shalt eat the fruit of thine own body, the flesh of thy sons and of thy daughters, which the Lord thy God hath given thee, in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee:

54 So that the man that is tender among you, and very delicate, his eye shall be evil toward his brother, and toward the wife of his bosom, and toward the remnant of his children which he shall leave:
55 So that he will not give to any of them of the flesh of his children whom he shall eat: because he hath nothing left him in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee in all thy gates.
56 The tender and delicate woman among you, which would not adventure to set the sole of her foot upon the ground for delicateness and tenderness, her eye shall be evil toward the husband of her bosom, and toward her son, and toward her daughter,
57 And toward her young one that cometh out from between her feet, and toward her children which she shall bear: for she shall eat them for want of all things secretly in the siege and straitness, wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee in thy gates.
58 If thou wilt not observe to do all the words of this law that are written in this book, that thou mayest fear this glorious and fearful name, The Lord Thy God;

6. Jeremiah 19:9

9 And I will cause them to eat the flesh of their sons and the flesh of their daughters, and they shall eat every one the flesh of his friend in the siege and straitness, wherewith their enemies, and they that seek their lives, shall straiten them.

7. Micah 3:1-3

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?
2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;
3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh within the caldron.

8. Isaiah 9:19-20

19 Through the wrath of the LORD of hosts is the land darkened, and the people shall be as the fuel of the fire: no man shall spare his brother.
20 And he shall snatch on the right hand, and be hungry; and he shall eat on the left hand, and they shall not be satisfied: they shall eat every man the flesh of his own arm:

The Return of the Nephilim Dream 5/22/22@ 2:55pm

Dear sweet Jesus, my love I dreamed on the night of 5-21-22 but I didn't feel led to write it down until right now. Once again, I found myself traveling at a very high rate of speed traveling in a bubble through the various layers of earth beneath the ground and finally entering into the same underground Nephilim and Fallen Ones' facility that I have been to multiple times before. The first time being when you brought me here sweet Jesus in "The Delusion Has Begun" dream from May 2021. The first of many dreams and visions that I've had since the time, but this time sweet Jesus you are telling me to reveal the location of this facility which is located and found beneath the United Nations building in Europe.

As I see the facility come into my view from a distance, I feel my speed decreasing; I pass easily through the roof and I realize from past experiences there is something I am being taken to see or to hear. "Jesus where are you? Are you coming with me this time," I asked feeling slightly nervous about coming to one of these places once again, because great evil is located in these such places.

"I'm here Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding." Relief immediately washes over me and I turn to my right where his voice has come from and there he is. My lovely, lovely sweet Savior. How we both fit inside the bubble of protection around me, I'm not sure, but we did.

I looked into his fiery blue eyes that shown with kindness, love and great intelligence and then noticed he was smiling reassuringly at me. "Thank you, Jesus, for not sending me here alone." "Little Daughter, I am with you always even when you don't see me." "Yes of course," I responded, and then asked. "Why here Jesus? Why have you brought me back to this facility?" "Daughter, there is still much for me to reveal to you. Time is short and many of these things such as the information I am about to show and reveal to you, needs to be shared immediately."

"I understand Jesus and I will with your help and in your name do all you ask of me." "I knew you would. Come now Daughter, come follow me." When he spoke these words, the bubble surrounding us vanished and I realized that we had entered the roof of one of the clusters of building that I recognize. I am in the area where all the different conference rooms are located.

He holds out his left hand to me and I take it with my right one. We walk together through the hallway with doors on each side of the hall. On the left side of each conference door is a dull silver metal plaque with symbols on it. It is the ancient language of the Fallen Ones. I recognize the picture type language writings from past times I have been here. "Where are we going Jesus?" "Trust me little one." "I do Jesus." He turned his head and gave me a quick smile that silenced anymore questions I might have had.

Oh, how my heart melts when I see his Holy loving smile that reaches all the way into his eyes. We walk further down the hallway and I realized when I was here before that I hadn't noticed there were so many rooms made for the purpose of holding meetings. The hallway comes to a stop with another room offset in front of us, and a hallway in front of us that ran both right and to the left from where we were standing. From the outside of this room, it looked like it was extremely big.

We walked toward the large conference room and I assumed we would enter through the door for it seemed this was going to be our current destination, but it wasn't. We instead entered the room by going through the left wall beside the entrance door. As soon as we passed through the walls, I found we had entered a very large conference room with a meeting that looked like it was about to begin, but as if they were waiting on possibly someone or some other people.

I noticed the table immediately because it is very large and round. It appeared to be of light wood with a smooth slick finish. There are several people gathered both rulers and leaders in this room standing around and talking while waiting for the meeting to start; as well as former leaders. I saw from Germany a lady named Angela Markel I know because there is a white sign above her head that reads "Germany former then her name." Beside her is a man that has a sign over his head that reads "Germany current Frank Steinmeier."

I saw Bill and Hilary Clinton. I saw Kim Jong Un of North Korea. I saw a sign over a fair skinned dark headed lady that says "Queen Margaret, Denmark." There's other leaders and sheiks as well as Vladimir Putin of Russia. Then I noticed among the other guests who are mingling is Barack Obama and his wife Michelle.

I looked around and see there is another door directly in the back of the room and maps, lots of different maps on the walls of this grand conference room. My eyes are drawn back to the table and I notice in the center is a piece of glass, but underneath it looks like some kind of electronic equipment. There are many chairs circling the table and on the table in front of each chair is a name plate. I started to count how many chairs there were when the back door opens and in walks two Nephilim giants. I am shocked and know them both from prior dreams.

"Jesus, what's going on? Why are they here," I asked as I turned to look at him questioningly. He responded softly, "You will see now Daughter. Look and see, and listen and hear." "Yes Jesus, my love, I will." I turned back to look at the two Nephilim who had walked over and are talking to Barack and Michelle Obama. It is Jockwa the bald-headed hunch back, extremely muscular giant from the dream that God had me name "the Abyss" and Sarina who was here at this location in the "Delusion Has Begun" dream. My first of many about the Nephilim and Fallen ones.

She's still a fiery red head, but her hair is worn longer and she no longer has bangs. Her eyes are still the same steely grayish blue color that shows no trace of warmth in them. I see that Jockwa is carrying in his big bulky arms a stack of folders. Sarina says something else to Barack and Michelle Obama then she speaks with a voice of authority. "If you will please make sure that your translators are activated. Our meeting is about to begin." That's when I noticed that each person was wearing a type of universal translator either on the lapel of their suits or attached to a shirt collar. Every person except for Jockwa, was wearing business attire and he still wore the animal skinned loin cloth as before. I watch as he lays the stacks of folders on the head of the table then bows his head to Sarina, then leaves the room.

The people head toward the table and as they do, the back door opens again. Everyone freezes as in walks the man I know to be Antichrist! He is accompanied by another man yet I feel he is actually one of the Fallen Ones, a Fallen Angel or demon as they are called. He has made himself appealing to the eyes to all, except me.

I shuddered and reached for my lovely Jesus' hand and he took it firmly into his hand. His grasp immediately brought comfort to me. My eyes fell upon Antichrist and yes, he is still dressed in an expensive tailor-made suit but this time it is black. He wears a red silk tie that had thin black horizontal and vertical lines that are slanted in various angles. His shirt is a crisp pristine white and his face evil as ever.

He walks over to Barack and Michelle Obama before anyone has sat down and he gives Barack a big hug. It is a symbol and distinction of honor; I somehow know, letting the other people know that Barack Obama holds a high position in the man Antichrist's ranks. They finish embracing, then Antichrist turns away and walks toward the head position at the round table while readjusting his suit into a perfect position. Sarina is right behind the Fallen One who is

standing a little back and to the left of Antichrist's chair which sits at the head position of this large round table.

"Jesus, can they see us," I ask a little uncertainly? "No little Daughter they cannot. You are protected Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding," he said reassuringly as he squeezed my hand in a gesture of love. Tingles ran up my arms. "Thank you, my love." "You are welcome," he said with a warm smile then said, "pay attention and commit this to your memory. This, that you see and hear in this meeting is the "how" of the word I have spoken to you on Monday 5-9-22 @ 1:47pm. You are to release this word first because all that you see and hear now shall explain the "how" these things are possible."

"I understand my love and with my dear friend Holy Spirit, I shall remember all you need me to as John 14:26 tells me." He smiled again at me and said, "Yes my love, my Daughter that is correct, now watch Daughter." I turned and looked back at the table and I see everyone has taken a seat including the Fallen One, the demon in man form. Sarina had walked over and picked up the pile of folders and has begun passing them to each person at the table minus the Antichrist and the demon sitting on his right side at the table.

I find my gaze unwillingly drawn back to the man at the head of the table. He exudes power like no one else in the room. I notice his dark hair neatly cut but still has some wave to it and his eyes, his blue eyes just as cold cruel and dead as always, yet to this group of people he is now addressing, I can tell he appears to them as dynamic with great charisma. His words purr like silk upon their ears as all seemed to become mesmerized by his speech. All that is, except Jesus and me.

I continue to look and listen. I hear Antichrist say, "As you know you have been brought here to discuss the return of the Fallen Ones' children, their offspring, which most have been removed off the earth by command of the God Jehovah who reigns in heaven, but with the rise of my kingdom, the kingdom of my beloved father Satan, their return is now made possible by the failure of his church, his bride to be, what they were meant to be."

I heard snickers and murmurs of approval from the many people sitting at the conference table. Upon hearing Antichrist's words and all the snickers and laughter of how "We the bride of Christ, the church had failed in our prayers and lives," it made me drop my head in shame. "Forgive us Jesus. Forgive us."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding, this is another example of how every person's own choice and action does have an effect on others surrounding them. My church, my bride is supposed to work together as one body. When someone is slacking by not reading, not praying, not fasting and sin enters their lives or their churches, then those faithfully serving me shall fill the gap.

But eventually if more people, more prayer warriors, more teachers, more pastors, that were once preaching, teaching and living their life in my word, then stopped, these gaps will widen and more sin will creep into the homes, churches, schools and governments. This is what has happened to your world and your once great nation." "What can we do?" "Pray for more laborers to be raised up and for true repentance of heart to come and bring the people back to me."

"I have been praying this Jesus because your Holy Spirit has been leading me." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding, but not everybody listens to him and follows his leading. Hear-in is where the true problem lays." Before I could respond I heard Antichrist voice so I turned back to observe the happenings at the large round table.

"We know from the prophets and servants of Jehovah that he is bringing three days of darkness to the world again as he did when pharaoh refused to let the enslaved children of Israel go free to worship him." I heard a voice from the table ask, "Is that really going to happen? Isn't the Bible just fables and fairytales?" I couldn't see who was speaking from where I was standing with my lovely Jesus but I could hear him well.

Antichrists eyes narrowed into thin slits momentarily reminding me of the eyes of snakes then he opened them back up and spoke in a cold hard voice and said, "Never underestimate the power of the enemy. If he is telling his prophets, his true prophets and prophetesses the same thing, three days of darkness, then you had better believe it's coming."

I heard another voice speak up and this one I recognized. It belongs to Kim Jong Un! "Then what do we do about these three days of darkness if we can't stop it?" An evil wicked grin spread across Antichrist's face. He stood up, then placed both hands flat on the table and he said in a cold calculating voice that sent chills down my back, "We will take it and use it for our advantage." All the people sitting around the table leaned forward to catch every word he said as if mesmerized by his speech and actions. All that is, except the Fallen Angel, the demon in the form of a man. Even Sarina seemed somewhat drawn into his spell of words.

Antichrist continued, "We have everything ready to bring father's family home. The Nephilim are his and the fallen Ones' offspring. When the three days of darkness falls, then those Nephilim brothers and sisters upon our world will activate our plans."

I saw a sheik in a red and white headdress raise his hand to get Antichrist attention. Anti-Christ gave his head a slight nod in acknowledgment allowing the man to speak. "Why must the Nephilim run the operations when our people are already in place and well capable of doing the jobs needed?"

"Raya, you do not understand the coming darkness. It shall surround every human who does not serve the filthy Nazarene. It is a darkness that will be felt and will cause each person to be paralyzed while gnashing their teeth. The facts are, your people cannot do any job when the darkness hits." "Then why are we here," he asked suddenly? "Raya, you are here to see that every detail is in place so that when the darkness comes, the Nephilim can come in and complete the mission and bring their siblings home to earth." The man called Raya shook his head in acceptance and bowed his head in reference to the evil man Antichrist.

I looked around at the few I was able to see and I see many smug looks of satisfaction upon several faces including Barack Obama and Hillary Clinton's. "Sarina has provided you the reports on CERN, which is now fully operational. We shall be able to open the portal at the various locations, off planet and these in the ground that have been sealed until such a time, as I begin my rise to power."

"What about the others, those whose remains we were told we would have the technology to reconstruct and resurrect," I heard a voice say that I didn't recognize. "I hold this technology already. It's located in the complex facility in the Antarctica. We have been able through the remains, through DNA sequencing, grow and recreate the original body. We have several of the Nephilim regenerated already." "Is this not the same as the cloning technique," the newly elected German leader Steinmeier asked?

Antichrist looked over at Sarina and she began speaking immediately. "The cloning technique only works on a body that contains 100% human soul. It will not work on those who has our father's unholy DNA that's full Nephilim, a full 50% demon and 50% human therefore we have been able, through the instructions of the dark lords and our father Satan, to now have

the ability to do the regeneration process. The last two attempts were successful. Next, we are to regenerate the great Philistines Champion named Goliath."

At the mention of the name "Goliath" my mouth dropped in surprise then I noticed what looked like a triumphant smile and look on Hillary Clinton's face. "Jesus, are you going to allow them to do all this," I asked in surprise shock? "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, this is the result of man's sins not being repented of. The Bible, my holy Scriptures has given evidence of past judgments and within the pages are found warning upon warning of such things, but mankind as a whole people has ignored these warnings. The Nephilim are part of pronounced judgment upon your world and nation." "How are we supposed to fight a giant Jesus?" "With a smooth stone, a sling and faith in me and my little Daughter. I am the Nephilim giant slayer; David was just the vessel I used to defeat him by."

I heard Antichrist speaking again. "Some of our brothers and sisters of the Nephilim will be brought from the far side of the moon with our vessels, our spaceships we have on standby when the Fallen Ones come down in them when they portray the friendly aliens coming down to offer their kindly aid to us." I heard the sound of approval all around the room.

Antichrist continued, "Once the Nephilim arrive safely the majority of them shall be shuffled to various complexes and facilities beneath the ground." I heard Vladimir Putin speak up and ask, "If the Nephilim are returned in full force and by using the spacecrafts we have hidden in orbit around the dark side of the moon, will the world not see both prematurely?"

"Vladimir, Vladimir," Antichrist said in his seductive, seducing voice. "The people of our world will be shrouded in a darkness that cannot be pierced by light. They will not be seen." "What about their detections in each country's defense system? Our space crafts will be detected and recorded on electronic devices far and wide." "Yes, they will Vladimir, but our Nephilim brothers and sisters already here on the earth will be able to move freely in the three days of darkness, because of their DNA from their father, the Fallen Ones or demons as some prefer to be called. This DNA allows them to be able to move in the darkness thus allowing us a perfect opportunity to bring our brothers and sisters home undetected."

The lady Angela Merkel former leader of Germany cleared her voice drawing attention to herself. Then she asked, "What about those systems that actually capture our ships approaching? Most of them are set on automatic detection." "You are correct Angela," Antichrist replied with an evil grin. "Our Nephilim brothers and sisters, those already here on earth have already infiltrated every major government fields and will, once the ships here left the earth's orbit and returned safely to the dark side of the moon where they will remain until the Fallen ones' arrive in them as the group of friendly aliens rushing in to help humanity be saved from destruction, those in place shall remove the proof from every system they have access to."

I noticed the whole time all this conversation is going on Barack and Michelle Obama are wearing a knowing smile and I remembered in the dream "The Delusion has begun dream" that his honoring picture frame had a plaque under it saying he had done more for the rise of Antichrist than any other person on the earth at the end of the hall of pictures part of that dream.

I heard a man speak up dressed in a white tunic and pants. He was wearing a white turban upon his head. He had gray hair mixed with white on his head, mustache and beard. Over his head appeared these worlds, "Khomeini…..Iman from Iran". What about those systems being monitored by the Christian heretics? In the past, some of their systems have always found a way to record valuable information that we don't want out."

A look of hatred passed upon Antichrist's face and his brows became furrowed. Then he quickly regained his smooth composure. "Then we'll simply remove them and their equipment

permanently," he said with a sick, evil grin. The Khomeini spoke up again hastily and said, "We have tried that in the past, it's not easily done. It's like Allah himself is protecting them."

"It's not Allah," Joe Biden said. "It's Jehovah's son." I looked at Jesus quickly and he simply smiled back at me. I had to ask this question though because it was brewing inside of me. "Jesus, why didn't Joe Biden say your name? He knows who you are!" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, Antichrist has forewarned anyone saying my name shall have their tongues cut out." "Oh," I said in shock, but I shouldn't have expected anything less than this from Antichrist, the evilest man upon earth. Upon hearing Joe Biden's words, I watched as Antichrist hands balled up into fists and his teeth became clenched momentarily then he responded in a deadly voice, "Yes, Jehovah and his son, that filthy Nazarene are still a problem!"

Kamala Harris asked suddenly and all eyes turned to her quickly, "What I don't understand is, if we have all the Nephilim brought down here to earth then why must they remain hidden?" This time the demon portraying a man spoke in a voice that caused me to involuntarily shudder. "Because they are not fully released until the utterances are issued from heavens courts allowing them to return fully to the earth's surface." "Jesus, what does he mean this Fallen angel?" "Daughter, they cannot do nothing until its cleared through the court systems of heaven. My Father, Father God is Creator of all. The earth is his and the fullness thereof. Satan has to have permission before he can do something on my Father's world."

"But what are the utterances that are to be released," I asked him earnestly wanting to know? "Daughter, my little Daughter, you know this already. Tell me what you think this is?" "Okay, is it part of the mysteries of the seven thunders that are to be uttered in heaven found in Revelation 10? If not, is it one of the mysteries once sealed?" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding it is both."

"That must be really frustrating to Antichrist and his master Satan to not be able to do all they plan until allowed by Father God," I said. "It is a little Daughter, but such is the order of all things created by the Father, my Father." "I'm thankful and grateful," I replied thankfully.

"Daughter you must warn the world that the Nephilim are returning! Warn them how this is part of your nations judgment for failure to repent for their many sins after I have warned them repeatedly and that of your world's too." "I will Jesus with your help." "I will be with you my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding."

"You have a question little Daughter?" "I do Jesus my love. In dreams and visions, I have seen some of the Nephilim who are fighting in the invasion of my nation of America. Does this mean the invasion doesn't start until the 7 thunders are uttered?" "No Daughter. It means those Nephilim who were already allowed upon your world will be fighting in the invasion, but those who have returned in the darkness cannot attack or be revealed until the utterances of the thunder of the seven be uttered." "I understand."

As the meeting continued on, I felt myself being pulled away to awakeness. I grabbed my lovely Jesus' hands with both of mine and cried out, "No, please let me stay with you." He gently pulled me close and kissed my forehead softly and said, "Then Daughter, who will warn my children what is coming? This warning has been placed into your hands. Will you sound it for me Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding? Will you?" I dropped my head for a moment then raised it back up to look into his lovely fiery blue eyes so full of love and passion. "Yes, I will Jesus. I will," and then I awoke.

<u>Verses</u>

Genesis 6:1-5
Daniel 12:4,9
Jeremiah 33:3
Revelation 10:1-7
Psalm 24:1

Word referred to by Jesus to release in advance was “The Nephilim Return in Three Days of Darkness Word 5/9/22@1:47pm”

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I Look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden tickle clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one

stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezell himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans, a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, “Hi Maddie, I'm Jim.” “I'm um uh so glad to meet you,” I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, “It's nice to meet you Maddie.” “Mr Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important.” “You can tell my friends here.” He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. “No,” I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. “ I've got to tell you something. It's very important.”

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. “How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?” The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. “About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front and the rest of the crowd will all be seated.”

“Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me.” Then we walked over to the back room. “Yes sir,” Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, “Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here.” “Thank you,” Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little ways from Lancelot and I followed him.

“Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?” “Mr Caviezel.” “Call me Jim.” “Um thank you,” I replied. Then began speaking in a

rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad.” “Wait a minute!” Jim said quickly. “You prayed about it to who?” “ Jesus Christ,” I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. “Maddie,” Jim said seriously, “that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?” “I have none," I replied. “They were killed when the bombs fell.”

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. “Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?” “Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well.” “How old are you Maddie?” “13,” I replied, “ but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please,” I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. “Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?”

“I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, There was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers.”

“The soldiers were armed and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, “Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world.

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long.”

“There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine.” “What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?” “Not until I saw it in use,” I responded back to him. “When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it.” “There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it.” I replied hastily. “What does it do, Maddie?” Jim asked quickly. “It sees who has which mark… Jesus' mark or the devil's.”

“What Maddie!!!” Jim exclaimed. “It's true,” I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, “It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me.”

“Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. “I heard the officer man yell out, “Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on,” the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. “Ah, yes,” he replied. “Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark.” “Yes sir,” the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. “Marked!”

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. “Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see.”

I watched as they literally dragged the man I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, “Silence the

alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?” He said in an almost malevolent voice. “Yes sir,” another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. “Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe.” They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. “You! You are a traitor,” the officer replied. “Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword.” I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways.”

‘Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. “This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this,” he asked seriously? “I don't know.” I replied. “All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me.”

Jim stared at me intently then asked. “Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?” “After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the “missed it” event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture.”

“We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior.” “I see Jim replied then continued. “Maddie I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information.” “Thank you,” I replied.

“May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure Maddie but not a “persona” personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you're here. Did you go in the rapture? Iif so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there's a lot of things you still don't know yet as a young Christian. Jesus has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It's time for the premiering of the movie.”

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim's arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don't you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I've got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren't hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.”

Jim grabbed my hand and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we're too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I'm heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn't hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “Wwe're trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar

as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, “Lancelot, are you ready?” “Yes,” came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. “First one’s coming over,” Jim said quickly. “First what!” I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. “Here she comes,” he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, “Wait here, but step back please.” I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, “Ready Lancelot?”n”Yes! Go ahead,” he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, “This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General

who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. “We need to get going.” I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

“Maddie… Maria,it's time to go,” Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave.” Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, “Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately.” “I'm on it,” he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

“The enemy is advancing,” I heard Jim cry out,”Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!” As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy and it erupts to form a wall of fire. “Help’s on the way,” Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. “Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics.” He cried out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

“Left Flank Lancelot,” cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. “What do they want?” I yelled out. “They want Maria and you!” He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him.”

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. “What's that?” I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. “It's a demon,” Jim yelled back. “Not all of our enemies are of the military type.” “What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?” I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, “We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name.” “Oh,” I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

“Orders from the High General,” Lancelot said quickly. “The southway is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety.” “All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, “These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel.

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that he's given me.

Psalms 32:7
Zephaniah 2:3
Proverbs 27:12
Daniel 2:22
Jeremiah 33:3
Ezra 34:25
Isaiah 43:15-21
Revelation 14:1-5

Isaiah 44:6-8
Joel 2 7-11
Matthew 10:28
Revelation 20:4
Matthew 5:10-12
2 Corinthians 12:9-10
Luke Luke 6:22
Psalms 23:4
John 16:2
Revelation 17:6
Amos 3:7

So I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ’s name.

Which Mark will you Choose? 11-16-23 @ 11:37am

The time of the marking is here little children and inhabitants of the world. Which will you choose? The mark of man... of the Antichrist or the mark of me... of my Father? Those who come to me, Jesus Christ are sealed by my Holy Spirit showing my blood has paid the price for your sins. But even yet still you have a choice to Make. Many have walked away from my love. Many who once knew me have now turned to cursing my name and willfully sinning. These have their conscience seared as with a hot iron. These are those who have once tasted of my goodness and then chose to walk away from my love.

I send you this warning my people. The mark of antichrist is in its final stage of Preparation. It lacks one piece of hidden away technology of the ancient ones, the dark lords also known more commonly as the fallen ones. My angels that fell from heaven when they were cast out for their evil rebellious attempt. I and my father are one. This hard sought after piece of technology that antichrist forces of your world are desperately trying to find shall soon surface among other hidden cities of the evil ones once buried by my great hand of judgment.

A great shaking is about to come and when it occurs nothing shall be the same as it is now upon your world in the eyes of mankind and its inhabitants. Once the island reappears, this once great city once known as Atlantis but also by other names in the past, the full mark of the beast will be activated and put into place its place of identifying and separating those who choose a life of eternity with me, their Saving God or those who choose eternal damnation sealing their eternal fate once they have accepted the mark of lucifer, of antichrist and the whole kingdom of darkness. Is it not written it would be so? Yet many still refuse to believe it is this close. Or because it's not occurring as it's been portrayed by your world scholars or your fictional made-up movies, all that were made up by only partial facts of truth from my written word. Much of the mysteries of this time era remained hidden but to a few until time drew nearer to its time of revealing. This time is now! Why be surprised because your assumptions were wrong.... again?

The time of great deception has begun, a time when things once holy and sacred to man are no longer to be in their eyes. Many of my own children struggle to hear my voice clearly because deception abounds. You must learn my children of the enemy's tactics. Do not let yourself remain victims any longer when you are

called to be more than conquerors through me and in me Jesus Christ your Savior and King? My servant Paul stated in my holy word that, “We are not ignorant of the enemy's devices,” and they were not. They were fully aware of how the enemy operates through powers of darkness through spells, curses, divination and veils of deception of strongholds. But most of my children do not today. Most churches and teachings warn my children to stay away from learning how the enemy operates. There is a difference, little children in studying the enemy to know their weaknesses than learning to participate in their evil doings. Tell me children, if you were learning to fence with a sword would you not have to study and learn the tactics of fencing to be able to parry and thrust to defend yourself or to attack?

You must learn to fight. Satan, ruler of the kingdom of darkness, of demons is out to possess you if he can! He is out to destroy you! Kill you! To deceive you! How many of my children even remember each day to make sure their holy armor is fully on? How many know to renew their mind with my holy word with prayer before starting their morning? And many of you who do not these things are the very ones most in part who complain about not hearing my voice.

My holy word tells you everything you need to do to ensure you learn my voice. Even how to test who is speaking to you. Do you realize this little children? Most do not and many have never even fully read my holy word. Many never really know me intimately and this is their choice. If you truly want to know me then stop your busy life and spend time with me. I have never moved. I am always listening for you to speak and when I do speak, many choose not to listen to what I'm saying because they do not want the truth of what I am saying. They prefer sugarcoated words like they receive in their churches, by friends, family members and the list goes on. Only the truth, My Truth for I am the truth shall keep you from taking the mark of antichrist. If you don't have my truth inside you fully now then how do you expect to stand as more demons and fallen angels are released and deceptions veils increase upon your world and above?

Let me make this clear for all who still refuse to hear my voice of truth. Whether you believe it or not the time of the man of sin, of perdition is here! So is his Mark. It has yet to be fully activated but it sits waiting for the last piece of technology for it to do all my word says it to do.

Which will you choose my children? The mark of antichrist or me your Savior? Fence straddling you will find is not acceptable. The enemy owns the fence. I ask

you this question now because many of my children who think they are going with me when I return for My bride.... those who are already in me, are living in only half of my truth . There is nothing but my whole truth, which is no sin shall ever enter my heaven again. If you are found with sin in your life that I have dealt with you to repent of, yet you still refuse, then you are not going with me when I return.

These are the ones I speak to right now on this day. Will you take the mark of antichrist when you can't even live fully for me now? Will you stand the persecution for my name when you can't even let go of the pleasures of your flesh that enslaves you in demonic bondage and strongholds?

You have the power within yourselves to break free from the enemy's control of your life if you truly want to b. You have inherited by New Birth in me the power of my name, it's your birthright as my child. Yet so many do not truly believe my name is all powerful whether you pray or ask in my English name and title Jesus Christ or Yeshua Ha Mashiach it's still all powerful. Until you understand the power of my name and your authority in using it and not someone else who has already done so you will never be able to fully defeat your enemies in the battle you face because your enemies are spiritual. Although they can work through people, places and circumstances your fighting must be done in the spirit realm and not your physical one for your complete victory.

Learn the true power and victory found in my name children and learn it now. Study my word and read it often, spend time with me in prayer and holy conversation. Draw close to me and I will draw closer to you. This is how you win your victories in me.

That's how he ended it. I'm asking you pray about this. I hear and see so many say, "Oh it's not that time. We've got plenty of time. Oh it's not the time of antichrist even though the Euphrates river is all but dried up to make way for the king of the east to come through as Revelation says for the battle of Armageddon. The battle of Armageddon which happens in the Megiddo valley. Just one of many things showing the word of God is true and it's time.

Here are the verses
Revelation 6:12-14; 13:16-18; 14: 9-11; 21:7-8; 27; 22:11-12
Hebrews1:4
Philippians 2: 9-11

Romans 8:37; 14: 10-12
Luke 10:19
Matthew 18:18; 28:18-20
Hebrews 2:6-18
Colossians 1:15-17
John 10:30; 14:6
Ephesians 1:13-14; 4:30
2 Peter 2:4
Matthew 25:41
Jude 6
Isaiah 14:12-17; 24: 21
Luke 10:18
Ezekiel 28:11-19
1 Timothy 4:1-2
Hebrews 6:4-6; 10:26
Isaiah 5:21
1 John 4 1-3; 6
1 Corinthians 12:3
2 John 1:7

I'm asking you to pray about this. You know every word the Lord speaks is important and it's up to you to make a choice and I don't ask that you make it on what I've said. I ask you take it to the Lord and here's an example of what you can pray.

Father God in Jesus Christ's name, Jesus Christ I ask and pray if this is the truth and what she's saying, if this word is from you, then reveal it to me. Reveal it through scripture. Reveal it however you need to in your name, so I know the truth. Remove all veils in Jesus Christ name of deception and lies that the enemy may have been telling me. Open my eyes spiritually to the truth and my ears to the truth because Jesus Christ you are the truth according to John 14:6. And I ask this in authority of Jesus Christ name standing on Luke 8:17 where everything that is hidden will be revealed and brought to light.

There's More Coming Than We Realize Dream 11-3-23@ 3:51am & 6:55am (Uploaded 11-6-23)

I dreamed the same dream again Jesus Christ my love I dreamed at first at 3:51 a.m. and now again I have awakened at 6:55 a.m. with it once again. There's more of them coming than we realize, I heard as I awoke. Every thought... everything that goes with the dream, even the thoughts inside the dream are exactly as I received them.

The demons and fallen ones are coming in the darkness of three days this we know. Those who are spiritually awake in Jesus Christ. But none of us I feel really realized what one third of an innumerable number of heavenly angels of the fallen ones really are. The fallen ones are one third of innumerable number of hosts or the amount of the nephilim children and the rephaim.

In this dream I was taken to what was called a situation room where the enemy's plans were discussed. How I arrived at this location was traveling like never before. I was outside in a field on my knees praying for our world, praying for Israel, for its peace, its people and about the war she now finds herself in. I'm praying for the innocent people of both Russia and Ukraine. I'm praying for all people to have windows and doors of opportunities for salvation through Jesus Christ before it's too late.

These wars are the fuses to the powder keg of the massive war coming to our world, when the great nations collide in a battle and America, my nation falls. All because of sin. Unforgiven, unrepented sin which I feel in our nation begins with the sin of pride that grew into sin upon sin. As I am on my knees on the ground, the cold and dampness of the ground reaches into my bones it feels like, but I don't care. "God help us,"I'm crying out in Jesus Christ's name, your son whom my soul loveth. "Help us!

It is dark outside with only the stars giving their light and the partially once full moon. “Stand up! Stand to your feet,” I heard a voice speak like thunder from the sky. I immediately obeyed although my body and legs were somewhat stiff for maintaining this kneeling position on the ground. I could tell I had been there for a good bit of time. I am myself as in reality. I am in blue jeans, solid white tennis shoes, a maroon loose style turtleneck top with a light beige, thick sweater as my outerwear... as my coat.

I stand up and speak, “Jesus Christ, my God and Savior, I am here.” My face is still covered in tears. Suddenly the wind picks up and begins blowing fiercely, yet I have no fear. I trust my lovely Jesus Christ and the wind to me since reading in Ezekiel 38 has always been the breath of God... his Holy Spirit, my dear sweet Comforter and Friend to me. The wind becomes very forceful and strong so much that I'm lifted off the ground. Then it begins immediately forming what I can only call a bubble around me. I'm startled but not frightened because inside the bubble I feel warmth, peace and safety. I feel as if I'm hidden in the wings of my Savior Jesus Christ.

As I'm traveling quickly inside the bubble of Holy Spirit Power I heard myself ask. “Jesus my love, my King, where are you taking me?” He replied immediately in a loud yet gentle whisper inside the bubble. Although I couldn't see him, yet I know my beloved Savior's voice... Jesus Christ and I know it well. As one should recognize the voice of the one they spend the most time with. At least this is my opinion, because you recognize it more easily or easier when you spend precious time with our Savior.

“Daughter of mine, there is much for you to see, answers to questions asked in prayer as you stood upon Jeremiah 33:3 Luke 8:17; 12: 2-3 Ecclesiastes 12:14 and Matthew 7:7-8. Even though at times you could not remember the exact location in scripture of Matthew 7:7-8 you were able to recall its meaning while in prayer. (That shows you he notices

when you know the scripture. What a Savior!) You are to sound the alarm of what parts I show you that I tell you to share. While other parts are to be held back unless I authorize you to release the information in my name Jesus Christ." "I understand," I answered back quickly. "My Holy Spirit shall take you where I have ordained for you to go. Trust him as if he were me, for he is my Spirit, the Spirit of my Father God Of Heaven that has existed with us always." "I do already Jesus Christ my love," I replied. "This I know little one." Then he didn't speak again while I was traveling, speeding unseen by the world I knew and to some unknown location.

"Holy Spirit sweet friend, where are we going?" Immediately in my mind's eye I heard his powerful but comforting voice respond, "Into the North Atlantic Ocean Daughter of Zion. We are almost there." Then suddenly the bubble with me inside enters a massive body of water. It is an ocean I can tell but which one I would not have known except for Sweet Holy Spirit telling me its name. As we enter the ocean's water traveling ever so fast we encounter no resistance. It seems almost like the waters have parted to let us pass through them.

Down, down, down we go with lightning speed for lack of a better description, although it's only been a short amount of time since I was first encased and began my travels inside this Holy Spirit bubble of power. I find that now my pants legs are dried and I am not cold any longer. "Thank you Jesus Christ my love and Sweet Holy Spirit," I said out loud. I hadn't realized how chilled I had gotten while praying. "You are welcome, Daughter Zion," Holy Spirit responded back to me warmly. Then he said, "We are almost here. Once inside you will still be protected by me. I shall shield you from being seen, heard and smelt, but you'll be protected, undetected by all but those of Heaven's forces," Holy Spirit said in a strong calm reassuring voice. "Thank you Holy Spirit," I said. "I love you!" "I love you too, Daughter Zion of Heaven's Court.

We are traveling so fast that I am not able to identify any of the underwater marine life around us. Suddenly I saw lights below us. I can sense outside of the bubble of protection that pressure has increased yet I feel none of its effects inside this holy bubble of protection. The lights belong to a huge sprawling set of buildings. One of the Marine kingdoms of Darkness I know it's an underwater complex. It's massive. One could call it a mini city, so large it appeared to be. We are headed to one large cluster of buildings. Before we entered, I realized most of the lights, I see were near what looked like tunnels, entrances where to enter the vast complex of buildings that were made possible by vastly built tunnels. Before I could count how many there were we began descending through the roof of one grand, but ancient looking building.

Holy Spirit and I passed room upon room until suddenly we stopped. I am still protected by his holy bubble of power but now I see we are not alone. There are two mighty angels of God waiting for us. “No,” Holy Spirit said, knowing my thoughts, “the angels of God's forces were traveling with us. You did not notice them because they were in the form of lights. Not the physical form you are seeing now. As the God in Heaven, the Wise Creator of All is allowing you to see.”

I take note of the two angels. Both are in gleaming holy armor. The one has dark, straight, long length hair, longer than the other with a sword inside its sheath attached to a partially hidden belt of some sort. The battle between the Heavenly forces of the kingdom of Heaven, of light and the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer, of the devil and of satan has increased greatly as the end time days increase and more and more evil is allowed to be released to fulfill Father God's end time days written word, the Word of God itself. The first angel I know. I have seen him before in other dreams and in reality. He calls himself Seth. The other angel has red hair that is long enough for him to have it tied back by a string that looks like spun gold somehow made into the string. He is dressed much the same as the angel Seth but he has a beautiful bow intricately carved with symbols and designs that I know somehow is honoring Father God

with praises. Attached to his back is a container holding his arrows yet I know too somehow it holds an endless supply of holy arrows created too by Father God's command.

Joy fills my face upon recognizing the angel Seth. “Seth my friend,” I cried out. He replied with a humble smile of genuine friendship. “Daughter of faith, of Zion, yes it is me. This is the angel Bartholomew.” “It's nice to meet you,” I said with a smile. He smiled quickly back as Holy Spirit spoke from his holy bubble still encasing me. “Daughter of Zion, I shall still be the surrounding protective field this barrier around. You must now follow the Angels Seth and Bartholomew and they will show you what the King of kings of all, Jesus the Christ, the Risen Lamb of all desires for you to see and warn about.”

“Okay Holy Spirit, Wait! Is this the force field barrier of stealth and invisibility I've learned about from my lovely Jesus, Jesus Christ and you as well that you are surrounding me with?” I asked in awe of this realization. “It is Daughter of Zion, now go. The meeting you are to witness has already begun. Seth, Bartholomew lead her to the meeting.” They bowed their heads in acknowledgement of Holy Spirit's words even though to my eyes he's still invisible. I had the feeling in my spirit that to them the Holy Angels he was somehow visible.

“Come,” the angel Seth called out to me softly, as he held out his left hand to me. His right laid softly upon the hilt of his sword as if in readiness to draw it out at a moment's notice. The angel Bartholomew walked a few paces behind us as a rear guard. As we began walking in the ancient looking building that seems to now be enhanced with technology not yet known to the above water and land of our world society, I recognized it as belonging to the fallen ones, the nephilim. I groaned inward realizing this will not be good for our world's people.

Seth responded, speaking softly, “Daughter of faith, of Heaven's courts, did you really think it would be otherwise as the end of days end draws

nearer?" "You're right Seth," I replied then continued, "but one can help but wonder how much more can the enemy do? How much more do they have? They are so wicked and evil beyond most people's understanding." "You are correct daughter of faith, of Zion. Most cannot comprehend the evilness of heart found in the kingdom of darkness." As we are talking I realize we're passing through rooms instead of walking around them. We stopped outside a very large room from the looks of the walls we're standing in front of and Seth said simply, "We're here." He begins walking through the wall passing through it easily and unhindered as he pulls me through with him.

Immediately I am hit with the force of evil emanating in the room. It causes me to recoil from the weight of it in the air. "Do not fear, daughter of Faith. You are neither seen nor heard by your enemies that are here inside this room. Immediately I felt the peace of God that surpasses all other floods over me. "Thank you Jesus Christ," I whispered softly to myself. Both Angels gave me a soft smile of understanding.

I saw before me a very large, slick, black table, odd in its shape with a large group of mixed beings around it. And I said "beings" because I saw fallen angels, giants, hybrids and humans. At least I think they're humans or possibly clones I felt in this dream. There are great leaders and false gods of our world from the past to the present. Rulers like Nimrod of old and Cleopatra, Nefertiti, Julius Caesar. I saw Adolf Hitler, Saddam Hussein. There's so many with their names appearing over some of them for me to see. There are modern-day rulers of our day from times past too. But the ones that draw my attention are the leaders of our world and those recently removed from office. Sitting around the vast black odd-shaped table is Vladimir Putin, Xi Jinping.

Next to Xi Jinping is a white-bearded, older tan skinned man with a black turban on his head. "Who is that?" I asked the angel Seth as I pointed at

the man in the turban then said, “I have seen him before.” “That is the supreme leader of the country of Iran,” “Oh,” I replied as I looked further. I don't see Joe Biden but I do see his wife Jill and my thoughts were he's just a puppet and is no longer needed any further. I saw Kim Jong Un and his very evil sister. But wait! There's President Zelensky and even a woman I've seen before. Her name I recall is Margaret and she rules over Denmark. I see King Charles with his son Prince William. What a gathering. Wait, is that Ghengis Khan I see from the past now?” I notice Barack and Michelle Obama too. Elon Musk also. So, it's not just rulers if they're here. Does this mean the man of sin is here too? Obama and Elon are after all his right and left arms of power extending out into our world as he operates mostly unseen?

There's so many here I can't name them all. “What kind of gathering is this?” I ask the angel Seth, “that would bring so many leaders and ex-leaders, fallen angels and such together?” “Your word, you would call it a new world order meeting,” he replied softly to my question. “But above ground is a meeting of human rights for your world. A facade.” “I didn't know there was any such meaning occurring,” I replied. “Yes, heaven knows this because the King of all, Jesus Christ has revealed this to us so we could be assured to know all that's needed for you to learn of this night.” “Well that makes sense.”

Then I heard a man's voice speak and the whole group of people, hybrids, fallen angels and whatever else was in the room immediately hushed. His voice is now heard clearly. It makes my skin crawl and chills me to the bone with a seductive evilness that seems to entrance most of all who are gathered here. It is Antichrist, the man of sin in person dressed for business as usual.

“Ladies, gentlemen, others and friends it's time to get directly to the point,” he said. Why I hadn't noticed him earlier I can only ascertain it is due to the overwhelming number of people from the past and present including the presumed dead that fill this meeting room. I even see

Margaret Thatcher of Great Britain which I easily recognize for some reason.

Antichrist continues to speak. “The arrival of the Nephilim children is assured to come during the God of Heaven's judgments which include the three days of darkness. Most inhabitants above world are still ignorant and stupid in their knowledge that there's more coming than they realized. Let's keep the deception veils in place. It's our time to thrive and prosper.

For those of my stalwart colleagues who for some reason still do not hold a clear understanding of the difference between the nephilim fallen ones, the dark Lords of power, the nephilim children the rephaim children and those not of giant nature in size, let me clarify it for you and you'd better take note of it. I will not repeat myself in this matter again. This shall bring understanding of their position and authority inside our kingdom of lucifer, of the devil, of satan, this kingdom we shall rule this world in together.

His talk is smooth, yet to me his every word is dripping with deadly acidic poison. Hearing his voice always makes my skin crawl in revulsion and I realized once again it is because I live a surrendered life to Jesus Christ, the Lover of my Soul. And his precious powerful blood has me covered. Oh and not to mention the sweet Holy Spirit stealth and invisibility barrier surrounding me and the two holy, yet formidable angels with me.

I hear Antichrist continue. “Those that fell from heaven, the fallen ones or fallen angels are benevolent rulers of the dark kingdom are known and called the nephilim, but so are a few select of their original children considered full nephilim. This information is kept secret from most the inhabitants of the world to keep confusion and doubt about their true identity. Those fools of Christianity and other religions will squabble and argue just to prove each are right in their own knowledge of

understanding. Let's keep it this way. We don't need them uniting in their understanding and then be able in their uniting, to begin to seek out the truth."

"That dirty filthy Nazarene has all his ways with his heavenly forces and praying people loyal to him to cause secrets to no longer remain hidden. We must not relent in our brutal attacks on those professing to love and serve him. Not when we are so close to my ruling of the world. Reaching the top side and not only in the shadows beneath as world ruler and king."

"The children of the nephilim fallen angels that were brought to birth after the defilement of the various species including the human race of those with pure created DNA from God in heaven, as when they first went into the children of men, the beautiful women in particular as well as beasts of the fields, these are considered purebred. In the dark kingdom these are 50% pure human or beast or whatever the fallen ones copulated with and the remainder is 50% their pure fallen angel DNA.... Angelic DNA encompassed in sin, glorious sin."

"These do not contain the soul of a created human being or the life force created by the God of Heaven given to all other living creatures upon his creation of them. We do not deny he is the Creator of all but as you can see by our created technology we have improved greatly the original creations of the God of Heaven. Even extending life by our hands through such technology as the Lazarus machines, the cloning techniques, our healing beds that mutate and changes one's created DNA to ours and in our demon blood that is now fully perfected that shall aid in the further deceiving of the world that I am their long awaited Savior. Even the Jewish Messiah that has the mind and skills needed for restoration of our nations sought after, long awaited peace."

"Then he starts laughing horribly about all he has said. Many joined in with him having been part of the deception during their days to aid in

bringing this foretold man of sin to a full position of power over our world. He abruptly stops laughing then speaks in a deadly serious voice. “We will not be prevented from our goals this time by the rulings in the Courts of Heaven or that filthy “cuss cuss” holy Nazarene. I shall take care of his professed lovers of him by taking them apart piece by piece, but only after I have the pleasure of watching them skinned alive. I'm sure I will have my fill of participating in this myself., I'm excellent with a knife,” he said with a devious malevolent smile. “Now back to the task at hand.”

I'm overcome with disgust at how easily he can talk about skinning alive my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ in the days to come and then so casually return to the meeting at hand. He's cold-hearted, evil to the core and everything the kingdom of darkness would want in the man of sin who to my understanding by a prior vision is already possessed by the evil Abaddon spirit, the demon.

I looked over momentarily at the angel Seth and Bartholomew who had fierce looks upon their faces. They didn't like antichrist’s ill-spoken words either. As soon as antichrist began speaking again, I felt drawn to pay attention to his words. So, I reluctantly turn my gaze back toward the odd-shaped, slick black table with this evil gathering of individuals of all times and ages.

“Those children born of the fallen ones, the fallen angels containing more human or beast type DNA but are mighty and great in stature which are the majority that are hidden unseen to be brought here in the three days of darkness with others are considered by name as rephaim by accounts in history. Those whose DNA has been corrupted from the originally created pure DNA that Adam and Eve once had in the Garden of Eden but still contain more of the original pure created DNA by the God of Heaven's hands still today because of this, still contain a human soul in their creation. They can still be redeemed by that filthy Nazarene sacrifice. This is a difference found in the God of Heaven's chosen

people, the Jews and others. The Jewish ancestors most shall be found to originate by descendants back to Noah, the only righteous man the Creator called him when he wrongfully destroyed the Nephilim children in their bodies by the great flood of water he sent upon the world."

"This I say to make you aware that the other category of the fallen one's children are the spirits whose bodies were destroyed in the flood that were once called demons to the people. But we have since removed that name and replaced it with the name devils in some of the most popular translations of the God of Heaven's holy word to further mislead the people of the world. Yet most of his own children won't even acknowledge such changing of the word because it's impossible in their little minds that such an atrocity would be allowed to occur. Even if Heaven's courts are allowing it to fulfill its given word of a one world religion. I say keep them in the dark and let them keep saying in the little deceived brains, "I thought it said this! I must have learned it wrong!" How easy it is to play with their minds because of unbelief even if all things are possible if the God of Heaven allows it."

Then he began laughing again like a hyena, so pleased was he with the devilish, malicious plans to deceive God's children. The whole room erupted in raucous laughter. I feel the blood rising up to a boiling point and I feel myself wanting to say something against all the evil when I feel a calming hand reach out and touch my arm right above my right wrist. I looked over and I saw Seth. His look tells me, "Now is not the time," and immediately I felt God's peace surrounding me and I no longer felt the need to react. "Thank you," I said to him softly. He merely nodded his head in kind understanding.

Many of the fallen ones once bound by rulings from the Kingdom of Heaven have been released as you know to fulfill the written prophecies given in the Holy scriptures from the God of heaven. We have prophecies of our own that shall prove true," antichrist said with great confidence. "When the fallen ones were cast out of Heaven they were no longer free

to ascend to the God of Heaven Throne. They were bound under the firmament of Heaven called darkness, yet even these fools who claim to study the holy Scriptures of Truth do not even have the brilliance to read Genesis chapter 1 that plainly identifies it or do the extensive research to prove it. They are ignorant and lazy in so many ways, even accusing their own kind wrongfully of participating in our own kingdom's work. When in reality they are actually exposing it. And this my colleagues and friends is partly how we shall continue to divide, conquer and destroy every one of his so-called children we can."

He seemed so smug and pleased with himself. I wanted to reach out and smack him but I instead prayed. "Jesus Christ, help me. Help us in your name. I pray and ask." The crowd seemed glued to his every word and movement, this man of sin, antichrist. He continued to speak. "As you have also seen the nephilim children also come in all different shapes and sizes depending on the species that was mated with. Also one must take into account the degeneration of the effects of the DNA no longer 100% pure. This also contributes in some cases the smaller stature of some allowing many to pose as human or humanoid. Know that all these types except the disembodied spirits, the demons who are working steadily to continue possessing and destroying all they can, obtain access by whatever means they can be referred to also "of nephilim blood."

"Now we shall turn our focus fully to the real reason for this called gathering. This is an official update and all here have been somewhat informed in advance of the coming takedown of America. Israel is already under attack as planned, so we are ready to move onto our next big target... the United States of America. Here is a short summary. You know your positions already. Taiwan is invaded. Xi Jinping, our illustrious leader of China shall be in contact with further instructions shortly. It's a go now for him to begin soon this invasion and reclaim his country's rightful land once again. You know who you are already that are to be contacted. All eyes turn to Xi Jinping who nods his head in acknowledgement.

Antichrist continues. “America is next. She must be broken down further, not only from the inside but the outside too. Now is the time for us to act in military force, nuclear and hydrothermal attacks followed by invasion. After all, we need some of the land left inhabitable for our people to rule. I heard snickers of laughter throughout the room. My heart is heavy as I listen intently to all that's being said as the meeting continues in which antichrist is updating the people and all other beings.

I looked around and realized I don't see any members from the hidden Society or their Council of 13 groups. “Seth,” I asked in a low voice even though I understood they can't hear me, “why aren't the Council of 13’s or the hidden Society members joining this meeting?” “There's no need for them to be here. Because the man of sin and the fallen ones are in full control of this meeting and more since his crowning under a little over one of your years ago during another such meeting of your world leaders,” he replied. “You mean the dream and vision I had that revealed antichrist was crowned underground during the time the cop 27 meetings were being held?” I asked. “Yes, daughter of Zion. I do,” he responded.

“There are people now that are beginning to realize an attack is soon to come,” the man of sin continued speaking. “And their fears are nuclear type weapons, even emp’s. In addition to the tanks, destroyers, missiles launchers and the drones that they have seen. But there's so much more coming. We shall have the nephilim, our brothers and sisters in our unholy cause, the dark Lords of power but also their children, their superior technology that far exceeds what is known to the world above ground. They're expecting some drones in the air and a few squads on the ground but not our massive flying army drones and of the ground that shall kill on order from the ever faithful AI whose prime directive is to obey my every thought and order.”

“We have robotic humanoids that only those the filthy Nazarene reveal how to determine they're not human shall deceive all. They have already

infiltrated many locations across the above world side by side with many of the nephilim children. All nephilim children loyal to our cause and are considered in our eyes as of nephilim blood. The demon children shall rise up in great fervor and strength possessing more and more of our mutated hybrid soldiers as their bodies are mutated further and DNA changed into our army that shall in the end rewrite the holy scriptures of Heaven's Court. As we defeat that filthy Nazarene and his armies in the great battle to come."

We shall test our strength upon the nation of America first. We have infiltrated all levels of government and they're already in place waiting to finish aiding in the destruction of this nation once loyal to the God of Heaven and his filthy Son. Those loyal at any time to the "cuss cuss" Nazarene must be destroyed." But then he laughs. "There's more coming than any of them realized," antichrist said again.

And as he spoke these words it was like the area above his head in the air parted as if it were an unrolling scroll.... and I saw vast armies of soldiers of different nationalities. Some look human while many do not. They are made up of and have visible mutations in their bodies as far as I could look. I saw drones upon drones of all shapes, sizes, even color. From those with flying abilities, to those that look like slender robotic dogs. Then there's rows upon rows upon rows of lined up humanoid type robots. All armed with various types of weapons that look like something out of the movies, but they're real!

I now see satellites surrounding the earth in the heavens being activated to aid somehow I feel by frequencies,colors, sounds and wave attacks. In the waters are ships. Many ships but it's below the waters where the vast majority of them are located. They are, I know, far superior and deadlier somehow than what's known to us who live upon the Earth's soil and not within the hidden depths of the deepness. My eyes turned to the left and there's more soldiers dressed in a protective suits. "An exo suit,"I heard,

“that will allow them to walk through radiation without very little effect.”

Yet I saw in my own understanding two big flaws in all the massive army on the physical side and one in the spiritual of their perfect armies of destruction made up of so many different nationalities of our world.

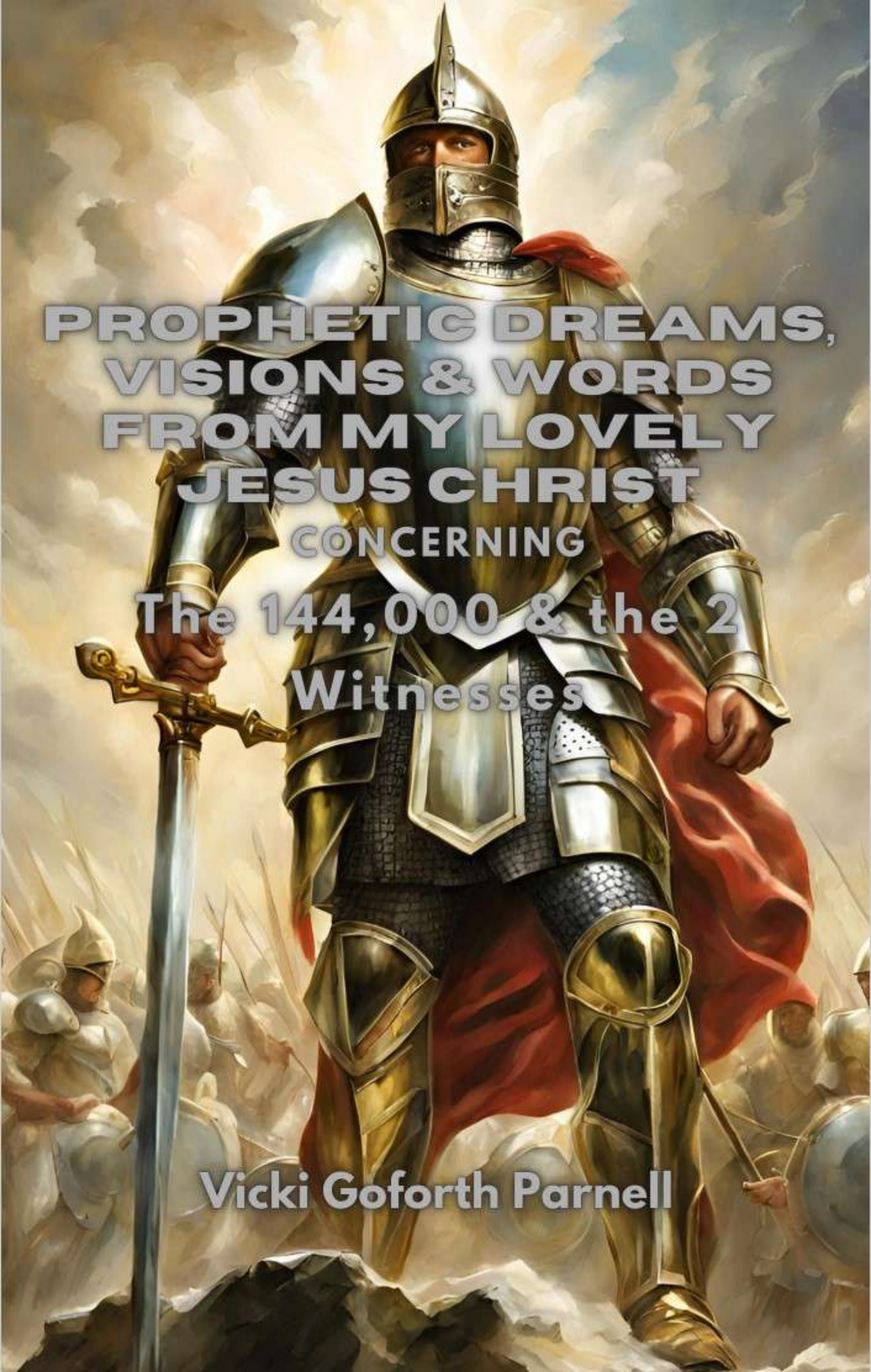
First the physical. They all appear to somehow be directly linked to the AI system which I know somehow is by wave signals and computer links and such like for the majority. I perceive this is a 5G or higher technology for most of them, if not all. When war hits America's soil we will not have much supplies to rebuild such cell towers and devices the enemy will seek to use against us. So we don't need to destroy them but we reprogram them, if possible to lower frequency level of internet such as a 4G or lower to cripple them from operating as a hive by disconnecting their ability of a direct hookup to the AI system. And still yet allow our own forces that operate by internet and wave frequencies to still utilize them without the enemy's use of them too. This I see as a major flaw and loophole in the antichrist army and plan. But I'm a nobody.

The spiritual flaw is they are forgetting there will still be on our shores of America those who love Jesus Christ. Even after he returns for his bride whose hearts weren't fully prepared to meet him when he came, when they begin praying asking in Jesus Christ's name for help. He will aid in part his children, even in the end time days. Even though death at this time will be the result as Martyrs for most on the Earth. But America shall see much death, destruction and captivity for her pride and failure to return to our loving Savior Jesus Christ. These are my thoughts in the dream as I'm watching all the vast armies, weapons and technology soon coming to our nation. I heard myself say, “Still is more common than we realize!” And then I awoke. I woke abruptly out of my sleep for the second time and for the second time began praying in Jesus Christ's name about all I had dreamed.

Here are the verses

John 14:1:16-18; 26-27; 16:13
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Jeremiah 51:1-3
Ezekiel 37:9-10
Philippians 1:18-19
Matthew 7:7-8
Psalms 115:13
Psalms 116:12-15
2 Thessalonians 3:16
Luke 8:17;12 2-3
Jeremiah 50:29
Psalms 97
Revelation 13:1-18
Genesis 1:1-10
Jude 6
Daniel 7:25
Daniel 11:2-23; 36-39
Psalms 140: 1-2
Psalms 36: 1-4
Psalms 91:1
Philippians 4:7

I ask you to please pray about all these things. That's all I can say. I'm asking you to take them to Jesus Christ and ask you to ask him for his truth of all that's coming and if you're ready, you need to be reaching out for those that are not. For those of you that may have chosen to keep your head buried in the sand, I pray for God to have mercy on you.


PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS CHRIST
CONCERNING
The 144,000 & the 2 Witnesses
Vicki Goforth Parnell

Battle for the Black Cube Dream - 11-29-22 at 7:04 p.m. (uploaded 1-10-23)

{Note: everything to do with our Heavenly Father is capitalized out of respect for our great Jehovah God. Conversely everything to do with the enemy is not capitalized. I will not give the enemy any sort of respect, even when starting sentences with "he" or "antichrist" will not be capitalized.}

I woke suddenly form a dream. "Holy Spirit, if this is truly from You, then in Jesus Name, bring it all to my remembrance as John 14:26 says You will. Because The Word of God cannot lie or fail. Ever." (And boy, did this dream ever come fully back!) I see it just as clear as when I was having it.

We…are in a hurry. We are on a ship of many layers. I am in the process of hurrying up another flight of steps. I find myself looking across the ocean's water with concern. I turn my head back to the person I am speaking to. It's "Rita" and with her is "Shelly" and "Denise," but I'm addressing Rita and speaking to her in a voice of authority,
"We haven't much time and we mustn't be discovered. Take the next floor down and I will do a sweep through the top. Do not allow yourself to become separated from one another."

Rita replied, "Understood." Then she asked, "Do I need to come with you and let them cover the bottom layers?"

"There's no time," I replied hurriedly. "We've got to cover the whole ship, this vessel, and I'm much faster on my own."

Rita replies again, "Understood," and then says, "God Speed."

I reply, "For His Gory alone." Then I dash up the metal white stairs. As I am ascending quick up the flight of stairs, I can hear the rest of our group running, their running footsteps, as thy head toward the next flight of stairs going downward.

"Holy Spirit! Fire of The Holy Spirit within me, light my way. Lead my way. Where is it? Where is he?"

It's not a warring ship but one of great luxuries, I notice. As I'm quickly passing through each room, which seemed more like a home instead of a vessel. A ship. I see and recognize no expense has been spared in its building. "Vanity. It's all

vanity," I whisper under my breath, as I pass through a living room area with expensive Persian rugs; a cabinet of liquors I know, with one glance, of all highly sought after and of such high prices no ordinary person could afford one, let alone have so many. "Strange," I find myself saying. "I thought I knew nothing about strong drink but it seems my knowledge far surpasses what it used to contain." And I know this in this dream. But I keep moving. I'm looking and searching with my eyes as I follow Holy Spirit's lead, as I pass through room upon room.

"Where is it, Jesus, my love? Holy Spirit, is he still here on this shop, for I do not sense its presence anymore or his?"

"To the roof, little daughter of God. To the roof. He has gone and with it the relic box. Hurry daughter, hurry."

I pick up speed but instead of continuing through by stairway, I find myself being lifted up by a pair of strong arms. I'm not afraid. In this dream I am used to this happening. I look up. It's an Angel. An Angel I have seen for months now, at my side continuously. He carries me swiftly thought the ceiling. Through the next few remaining floors. As he does, I send a message, by thought, to Rita, Denise, Shelly, but now Rose is on the boat. This luxurious vessel too. Because I send the message to her also. "he's on the roof! he has the relic box! I'm on my way to engage. Please follow immediately. All Glory to The King of Risen Glory." I burst out of the last room ceiling into the bright sunlight and find myself on a landing pad. I hear the sound. A purring sound. A purring sound of an engine. I turn my head and look toward the sound. It is an air vessel like none I had ever seen before. It looks like a white shiny flying-saucer and it has a door that's opened on its side. I see a group of men and women pushing forward at a good speed, toward the open doors.

This ship is massive. So the saucer fits easily upon it. I yell out, "antichrist!" As loud as I can. The sound of my voice sent the people into high motion. Several speed out and draw laser-type weapons, that remind me of whips. While several of the men and women and yes, there are giants included, surround antichrist closer. Making a tight circle around him.

I see him now. The man of sin. antichrist. he's angry. he's cursing me. he's cursing the Angel. No, wait. Angel**s**. Many, many Angels I now see with me. he's cursing God and now Jesus. (That makes me mad.) he's dressed casually in a light tan, light weight sweater and relaxing pants. Tennis shoes that tie upon his feet. his sleeves are pushed up to his elbows and next to him is a huge giant carrying a box. An elaborately decorated box. Made out of bone. Real bones. And I know this is the relic box I have come to prevent him form getting, because it's God's.

I yell, “you will stop! Michael! Michael! Take him! Take it!” I see a magnificent, darker headed Angel with magnificent wings. Dressed head to toe with the Glorified Armor, descend from the heights of the sky, with several other high ranking Angels. (I just “knew” they were high ranking Angels.)

I sense that Rita, Denise, Rose, and Shelly have arrived now. They are not breathing the least bit heavy. But now I see each are clothed with the gleaming Armor of God upon them and they’re carrying their shields and their weapons are drawn.

I see a host of demons begin materializing before my eyes, as if they had risen from hell’s depth below. They begin heading toward the Angel Michael and the heavenly Host of warring Angels and meet in the sky. (They [Angels] were above the boat.)

I start advancing toward the antichrist and those surrounding him. The enemy immediately energizes, somehow, their wicked laser whips, for lack of better words.

The warrior ladies dressed in the Armor of God with me, raise their shields and take off running to meet the enemy head on. They fought with supernatural strength. (It was amazing.)

The nephilim giant hands the relic box to the man of sin. Now several of the the people and giants head toward me. I lift up my right hand toward heaven and then shout, “In Jesus Name!” Then I bring my arm down, forward, fire falls from heaven and consumes them. Leaving nothing but a big charred spot on the expensive furnishings on the landing area. “man of sin, antichrist!” I yell again with a voice full of the Power of The Holy Ghost inside me, that echos and shatters the glass of the windows of the vessel. It doesn’t seem to effect Rita, Denise, Shelly, or Rose, but it does those they’re fighting.

antichrist shakes his fist at me and cruses God in Heaven again. he takes off running with the relic box. With speed faster than lightning and that of the enemy, I watch as Michael the Archangel disengages himself from battling a demon. In which, another warring Angel takes up the fight for him. He swoops down with great power and precision and lands in front of antichrist. antichrist shrinks back from the Goodness and Glory of God coming form all around Michael the Angel. Michael holds out his hand and the box, that the antichrist is clinging to so tightly, comes flying out of his hands into Michael’s. Michael speaks and it sounds so loud: “man of sin, this is not your time nor are you to possess the cube of advancement of time. On orders of the Courts of Heaven by God Almighty, Elohim Jehovah, The Great I AM, I hereby remove it from your possession.”

I watch as Michael opens the relic box and removes a solid black, shining cube.

The cube I have been seeing for months by dreams and visions. He (Michael) lets the bone relic box fall to the ground and it shatters into several pieces. Then Michael looks up to the Heavens and declares, “All Glory to You, O God of Heaven and to HIs Risen Lamb.” And in a flash, he’s gone. So are the other Angels.

I feel myself being lifted up into the air again by the Angel. As I looked down below, I see the ladies have already vanished. Transported to some other place in what I feel are somehow already Glorified Bodies. Then I awoke.

Amos 3:7-8
Zecheriah 4 (entire chapter)
Revelation 7, 10, and 11 (entire chapters)
Proverbs 16:4
Psalm 37:12-16

Smorgasburg of Judgments & 144000 Servants of Light 7-24-23 @ 3:13 am

Shout the alarm, have it declared.
You're safe with Me.
As all declare…. Taiwan is fallen.

(that´s when I turned on my lights, grabbed my ink pen, started praying and begin writing)

A season has come,
Instead of plenty
… it´s none.
A harvest of air,
And the shelves
Are they not bare?

A slice of good pie,
No longer for thee,
Instead, judgements stew
I give from me
of butcher´s delight
by Putin´s hand,
As blood is spilt
all throughout your land.

Daughter, the time has come for Babylon to eat her ill-gotten fruit.

Fruits of discord
Fruits and seeds
from your own hands
I now give back to thee.

A tossed salad of hate
from countries afar

of those who no longer wish to participate
in your poisoned food bar.

A little of this, a lot of that
Is all you´ll receive
As plenty is now gone
And My will is done.

Famine, war, strife and discord is what you shall eat from here on out, O´ nation of Babylon, once known as the beautiful and free. A marker has been reached in My timeline that when passed, all will see that it´s no longer you who has forgotten Me. But I have forgotten thee.

I hide My face from your cries, your pleas, O´ Babylon until a time where true repentance of heart is once again found inside of thee.

I see the deep things of the heart, O´ foolish Babylon. There will be no faking your way out of this one of your love for Me, for all to see.

I strip you of your pride. You´ll soon have dung to eat, as My children of Israel once ate for their sins against Me.

Your houses, your land, your authorities
means nothing now, when there´s nothing to eat.
Fighting and stealing as money now fails,
are just part of what this judgement against you entails.

A day´s wages for wheat
that´s poisoned to eat,
for your nation´s people
that have forgotten Me.

**But for Mine who are left for these things to see,
you must bless every bite, every drink that comes to thee.
Whether it be packaged or open and free.**

The power of My Name Jesus is all that shall be able to protect thee.

O´ foolish children who eat in haste, do you now see why in times past your parents would bless their food and pray to Me before eating or drinking at a meal? Did I not command you to do so in My Holy Word? These are not idle words. A thankful, grateful heart who gives thanks to Me for all they have and all they shall receive is also a body protected by Me, for I know the enemy and I know him well. I Am the only One who can protect thee.

**Your food is poisoned, O´ America which is Babylon to Me.
Your air is poisoned, yet none can see as of yet the effects upon thee…. but you will.**

True repentance of heart, a bending of the knee in honor to Me would have stopped or lessened some of these things O' Babylon that comes your way. Now I shall force feed you these things until you´re overfilled, as judgement´s hands fall harder and harder upon thee.

My disobedience stiff-necked wayward people of Babylon including those belonging to Me, how about another slice of judgement´s pie? There´s eight slices to an average pie. Mine has more, for you have become a greedy people demanding more than what´s yours.

**No more, I say! No more!
I give to you now for all to see:
Rulers who have betrayed you from within
with allegiances to enemies, you once named as friends.**

A bank account that´s depleted, that´s controlled by evil men of thirteen,
when by choice you abandoned your love for Me.

I Am a God of love, but also a Man of war whose skills outweigh all of earth´s man´s strategies, their guns and their atomic toys.

Now to the world, I say: eat up, for your unrepenting hearts I give to you:

The man of sin.
My two end time witnesses.

Destruction and desolation
goes hand in hand,
as part of My judgement
on ungodly lands.

My anger has come,
My wrath you shall see,
as I remove My bride
and take the Restrainer with Me.

Woe is come to your world,
and all will soon see,
and not just the one,
count them, there´s three.

Gabriel, it´s time to blow your trumpet. I´m coming for those found waiting and ready in Me. No more delays, I hear My bride crying out for Me. I´m coming, My children. Hold on, I´m coming.

A new season has begun. The season of the beast, but also the season for Me, Jesus.
A time of My true witnesses.
A time of My mighty army to march.
ARISE, O´ warriors of light!
Arise! Hear your Captain command you to arise.

Take up your arms O´sealed ones of My Father. I hereby call you into official duty. Await your coming orders from Me.

Stay on your knees and await for your instructions to receive in gladness of heart. You will fight with Me. It´s time to begin gathering the harvest. It´s time to physically protect what is Mine. It´s time to wage war to the enemy, My glorified ones.

It´s time! It´s time! It's time!

ARISE O´ Servants of light!
Arise, Arise,
Arise mighty warriors in Me!
Arise to your full calling O´144,000!

It´s time to take your place in Me!

To arms!
To arms!
To arms this day!
Be prepared to receive holy orders
coming your way!

Little children, for some what seems like the end is really only the beginning for those who live humble selfless lives in Me.
I come, children, I come in many ways.
I come as a Bridegroom.
I come as a Captain of the hosts,

And I Am already here as Savior and righteous Judge.

I come, children! AND I WILL NOT BE STOPPED, FOR I AM GOD. Who….. can stop ME?

<u>Verses</u>

Jeremiah 5:23-31, 6:22-30
Isaiah 5:13-16
Proverbs 6:16-19
Isaiah 13:11
Deuteronomy 32:28
Ecclesiastes 3:1-9
2 Thessalonians 1:7-8
2 Kings 21:14
Proverbs 14:34
Luke 21:27
Revelation 7:2-8, 14:1-5
Proverbs 29:2
Mark 3:24
Hosea 8:7
Haggai 1:6
Galatians 6:7-8
Psalms 111:5
Psalms 128:2
Isaiah 3:9-12
Ezekiel 4:16
Ezekiel 6:12. 7:15
Jeremiah 7:16
2 Kings 6:25
2 Kings 8:27
Revelation 6:6
Revelation 6:8
1 Timothy 4:4-5
1 Thessalonians 5:18
Exodus 15:3

Climbing to my Calling Dream 8-3-23@ 10:10am

I dreamed of a very, very tall straight building. A skyscraper like none I have ever seen before even by pictures of our world. Attached to the back and front were stairs that were formed almost like steps on an ancient temple that slanted from the top and led to the ground. The building and the stairways were solid red in color.

I started climbing the front set of steps. As I continued upward, I knew I had to reach the top because at the top would be the fulfillment of all I'm called to be! All I'm called to be in Jesus and through Him! Although the stairs are sure and steady, I am slowly advancing.

I hear the words: Winter Solstice.

I know in my spirit through discernment now someone has started climbing the backside set of these stairs to this tall skyscraper building.

Before long I stop momentarily to observe my surroundings. The color of the building reminds me of my lovely Jesus' blood He has shed for me and our world. What a beautiful Savior! As I am looking out, I realize I can see cities and lands. We're on the map of the world. My stairs are on the U.S. While the other stairs are located in Europe. Suddenly I sensed the other person on the other side is still climbing.

I heard: Entered Politics.

Jesus, my love who is climbing this building with me and why go to the back of it when it's hidden in the shadows? No answer came. Jesus can I at least see who it is? Suddenly I should see everywhere in this dream even though I'm still standing on the front stairs that lead to the top of this incredibly tall building!

It is a man in an expensive looking black shoes, shiny black shoes and white shirt. He has his head down so, that all I can see is his dark hair that's cut in a man's short style haircut. He's of lighter skin color. Now he

has stopped. He's looking around but still I can't see his face. He looks at his fancy watch. He seems upset. "Why doesn't he just keep going?" I asked out loud.

I heard a voice from Heaven say, "The "why" is because he's waiting on your next move little daughter of mine. What! I exclaimed. Why? Why would my movements, my climbing of these stairs on this building affects the man's movements? "Little daughter," I heard the voice from Heaven speak to me again then say, "Continue climbing and as you move, observe the man in the shadows and how he will climb."

Okay, I will, I replied wanting to be obedient to my Savior's voice even though my mind was thinking, "How could climbing on one set of stairs in front of a building affect the walk, or climbing of someone else, in particular this man in the black suit from climbing up his own set of stairs on the backside of this very same, very tall building?" Yet, I began climbing again, all the while now able to see both our progress.
I looked over at the frustrated angry man in the black suit and now upon his head is a baphomet mask with a crown on top of his head! The same 10-pointed crown I have seen in other dreams and visions when he was crowned underground.

Jesus, it's antichrist!!! But how? Why? "Little daughter I have called you to be a voice in the end time days. For years I have been revealing his workings and those of the enemy through you. You have witnessed by dreams and visions the horror this man brings to your world. You are his direct enemy as he is yours.

You are my witness to these things. My holy witness who speaks boldly what I have been showing your world.

Let those who have ears to hear, hear my truth. Let those who have eyes to see spiritually discern the deepness and depths of my words. Like

Jeremiah I have placed my fire in you. Fire in your words. My fire is what comes out of your mouth. Through your obedience he is being revealed.

Very few of my children will sit quiet on all I show and give, instead shouting it out full steam ahead as your world says at times. Never stopping to ask me if there's more to what I have shown them. More holy pieces to my puzzle I have yet to give. Now rise up daughter, little daughter or mine and claim your mantle of fire."

As I began walking again so, does the man of sin but now his side of the building has taken on the appearance of dried blood, and it has an evil sinister look to it. I see the capital letter "E". Then another capital letter. "U".

As I reach the near top, I sense someone has joined me and we began coming up the last steps together. I do not look over to see who has joined me. Nor do I look to see if the man of sin antichrist is there either.

Once at the top, I throw my hands toward the Heavens and began praising my Jesus. I saw a fiery robe falling from the Heavens landing firmly upon me.

Then I awoke.

Verses:

Colossians 1:26

2 Thessalonians 2:3, 6, 8

Matthew 10:26-28; 11:14-15

Daniel 11:21, 36-38

Revelation 13:5-9

Malachi 4:5

Mark 4:22-23

Luke 12:2-5

1 Thessalonians 5:2-3, 9

Joel 2:1-2

Hosea 12:10

Obadiah 1:15

Colossians 2:2-3

Daniel 12:4, 9

Hosea 14:9

Revelation 22:10-13

I've Got An Army of My Own Dream 8-9- 23 @ 3:38am & 7:37am Journaled @ 10:27am

I dreamed twice. I dreamed it at 3: 38 a.m last night and 10:27 am. I've laid it before the Lord, “Do you want me... are you sure you want me to share this one Lord?” And He said yes. Okay, this dream today is 8-9-23 and it is 2:21 p.m my time here and the name of this dream is “I've got an army of My own dream.”

Matthew 13:15-17

15 For this people's heart is waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing, and their eyes they have closed; lest at any time they should see with their eyes and hear with their ears, and should understand with their heart, and should be converted, and I should heal them.

16 But blessed are your eyes, for they see: and your ears, for they hear.

17 For verily I say unto you, That many prophets and righteous men have desired to see those things which ye see, and have not seen them; and to hear those things which ye hear, and have not heard them.

Matthew 11:15 He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

This dream began with me seeing you my lovely Jesus. I am looking at You in wonderment. I see a side view of You with your right side closer to me. You are dressed, I can see in a loose fitting, long white tunic-type garment with an overcoat of red. The overcoat is actually made of two colors of red that are running vertically in wide two and a half to three inch stripes. The one is blood red in color. While the

other is slightly lighter in a scarlet color. The difference between the two isn't very noticeable to the untrained eye that is an observant.

His hair is brown this time with highlights of a reddish almost rust hue to it, but even this is not very predominant. He has a beard and a mustache upon His face and I can see he is smiling. My heart leaps at the love I have in my heart for my lovely Jesus, the Savior of our world. A love that all His children should hold in their hearts for him.

I watch as He stretches out His right hand towards something in the distance. I see the ugly scar in the wrist area of His beautiful hand. I gasp as tears fill my eyes. What a price He paid for us all to only be refused by so many. I see Him bend down and His hair falls and hangs down on the left side past His face.

“Come here,” He says softly. What! He knows I'm watching him! Without looking up He speaks softly as if in a whisper. “Vicki, My little daughter, there is nothing hidden from Me. You are Mine. I know the moment of the movement of every man, woman, child ever created from the past, present and the future to come. I know exactly what each inhabitant of the earth is thinking even before their thought arrives in their mind. I am God. My Father and I are one. So, of course I know of your presence here. It is I who called you here.

Slightly embarrassed I mumbled, “I'm sorry Jesus, forgive me.” He turned His face to look at me and the force of the look of love in His eyes shot through my whole being and I felt so loved and so unworthy.

“Oh, Jesus I love you,” I said fiercely “and I love you too little daughter. Come here,” He said as He extended His right hand to me which I took eagerly. He was now bending with His left knee up and it's right down to the ground. What I call a football player's stance.

He pulls me down to my knees beside Him and points to what He has been looking at.

There in the ground is a young tree more like a sapling so small compared to most sizes of tree that I have seen. This one is standing alone in the ground. “It is a tree Jesus, a baby tree.” “Ah, Vicki it's so much more than a sapling look into the ground.” Jesus said softly to me.

“Into the ground Jesus, but how?” I asked. “By faith in Me, little daughter. If you believe then nothing is impossible for you to do in My Name.” “I do believe Jesus. I choose to believe because it's impossible for my life to please you without it. Without faith.”

He smiled at me gently then said, “You are correct little one. Now look and see if you truly believe in Me that you can.” “I do believe,” I replied, then looked into the ground. “Wow! Jesus I see inside the dirt. I can see the roots of this little tree and it's larger than I would have thought such a small tree would have. “Looks can be deceptive Vicki, what you see with your natural eyes is not always the full truth.”

“Watch,” He said. Softly He reached over and touched a small limb and the tree began to grow. It's a hardwood tree and now it has grown to be a strong, formidable, beautiful tree. “Vicki,” He said, “as a tree is growing its roots grow too. It has a firm foundation. A good root system. This tree represents you, little daughter and your walk in Me.”

I gasped a little and then said, “But Jesus how can I be such a strong, tall, sturdy tree as this one before me.” “Little daughter your mother ensured you had a firm foundation in me teaching you all she knew about My holy word. This is why you saw larger roots at the beginning when the tree was just beginning to grow and build its

foundation. Its root system. Such as your root system... your life's foundation was built upon me, Jesus.

This is why it was written in your Bible written in the Holy scriptures to train up a child in the way he should go, meaning a foundation in Me with your instructions found in My holy word, and when he is old he will not depart from it. Again, meaning if he has that firm foundation in me he will be drawn back at some time to his roots, to the roots of his foundation. This is what has happened in your life.

Though saved at an early age there were times you faltered in your walk. These are the times as if you were this tree when the wind blew and you bent with the force of it. These were times of compromise and running from Me in your life through trials and adversity. But since you have not only returned but surrendered your life to Me for My perfect will to be done through your life and for your own, you have become now through obedience able to withstand any storm that comes your way.

You will never again bend to the will of adversity because you know your strength is found in Me alone. Such as this tree before us it stands tall and formidable because it has a strong root system. Vicki, My love, look now into the ground and tell Me what you see."

"I will Jesus." I replied in awe and in tears. I looked into the ground and all I could see was roots. large roots but also what looked like smaller roots branching off of the larger ones. The expanse of the root system was massive. There was no way I could tell this tree to be uprooted because of its massively large root system.

Tears are slowly coming down my face out of the corner of my eyes. "Oh, Jesus I can't do anything without You." "Nor should you try little one. Your strength is found in Me." He said softly. "Yes it is but I never saw myself as such a strong, formidable tree." I replied humbly.

“Little daughter, that's because you were looking through the eyes of other people, of family and so-called friends who see at every opportunity to try to cut you down. But I warned in My word how family would turn on one another in the last end time days.” “You did Jesus my love, you even said in Matthew 10 36 that a man's foes shall be they of his own household.”

“My words are true Vicki. It can be no other way. Your life is as this tree, little daughter and until My appointed time your tree cannot be cut down, set on fire, become diseased or harmed in any way because it is I who declares when your allotted time on Earth has ended. This, your preordained time and how I choose to end your life on Earth. Whether by Rapture or death know this little one, I shall be with you to the very end for I have called you and you are mine.

Suddenly I see another very tall hardwood tree beside the other, much like the first one. “What's this?” I asked Jesus in amazement because I looked into the ground and the two tree root systems have become intertwined together. Both separate yet together somehow.

I stand up excitedly and reach out and feel the bark of the strong tree. “Why are these two trees together?” “Little daughter, you know My scripture well. You tell me.” Jesus responded as he stood up next to me and lovingly touched both trees at the same time.

“It's because you always send your people out in the Bible days in pairs of two so they can help each other.” I said quickly, loving this precious time with my precious Savior. He smiled at me and with His right hand He touched my face on the cheek. Holy fire and love ran through me as He said, “Yes little one, but there's more to it than that. For you are paired with one of a like calling.”

Suddenly I feel something upon my shoulders. It's the burning mantle (Oh Hallelujah) the robe that had fallen from the heavens and had covered me in another dream called "Climbing to my calling" that I had journaled on 8-3-23 at 10:10 A.M. I had sensed someone's presence beside me in that dream but hadn't turned to look to see who it was.

Now suddenly standing beside the other strong, formable tree is a man wearing a mantle, a robe much like mine except it has some blue flames at times showing on his along with the flames of red. I'm not allowed to share this man's description, yet I have seen him before in other personal dreams I haven't shared about the call from Jesus and Father God upon my life.

"Jesus?" I asked questioningly in astonishment as I pointed past the two strong original trees and now see a forest of trees. Strong tall trees of strength standing in row upon row as far as the eye can see. "Then what or who are these trees, Jesus?"

He looked at me and with a joyous laugh and said, "They are my end time Warriors (Oh, praise the Lord) They are My end time Warriors of Light for My end time days. An army like none other to tear down with these other two trees the forces of the enemy. (Hallelujah) Satan has no real idea what to expect from My army of children." (Hallelujah)

Then suddenly all the trees changed into people with the man with the other mantle and me I can see, in front. Behind us were rows upon rows of armored people that shined with the brightness of light. Their armor can be nothing other than the Holy Armor of God with each having a flaming sword. (Hallelujah)

I turn to look at Jesus in astonishment who now has flaming eyes... now has white hair and fiery eyes. And now he's sitting on top of a

beautiful horse, sword in his hand. He said triumphantly, “This is My holy army and I am the Captain. (Oh, hallelujah) It's time for the enemy to know we are here and we are coming for those who are called to be Mine!

Then I woke both times in awe at all I just witnessed. “Jesus Your will, Your way...I Surrender my life to you and will always do so over and over again until the ending of all time. I love you Jesus! I love you! Hallelujah! That was a dream. Again take it and pray about it. Seek your answers from the Lord. I'm just sharing what I've been told to share.

Here are the verses:
Matthew 13:16 - But blessed are your eyes because they see, and your ears for they hear.

Matt. 11:15
Matt. 7:16-20
Revelation 14:1-5
Zech. 4:11-14
Matt. 19:26
Luke 8:17
Zech. 10:5
Joel 2:1-11
Rom. 13:11-12
John 10:30
Luke 12:2-3, 53
Hebrews 11:6
Prov. 22:6
Matt. 10: 35-39
2 Cor. 6:7
Psalm 1:1-3
Isaiah 61:3

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I Look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden tickle clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one

stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezell himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans, a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, “Hi Maddie, I'm Jim.” “I'm um uh so glad to meet you,” I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, “It's nice to meet you Maddie.” “Mr Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important.” “You can tell my friends here.” He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. “No,” I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. “ I've got to tell you something. It's very important.”

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. “How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?” The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. “About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front and the rest of the crowd will all be seated.”

“Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me.” Then we walked over to the back room. “Yes sir,” Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, “Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here.” “Thank you,” Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little ways from Lancelot and I followed him.

“Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?” “Mr Caviezel.” “Call me Jim.” “Um thank you,” I replied. Then began speaking in a

rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad.” “Wait a minute!” Jim said quickly. “You prayed about it to who?” “ Jesus Christ,” I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. “Maddie,” Jim said seriously, “that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?” “I have none," I replied. “They were killed when the bombs fell.”

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. “Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?” “Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well.” “How old are you Maddie?” “13,” I replied, “ but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please,” I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. “Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?”

“I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, There was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers.”

“The soldiers were armed and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, “Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world.

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long.”

“There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine.” “What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?” “Not until I saw it in use,” I responded back to him. “When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it.” “There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it.” I replied hastily. “What does it do, Maddie?” Jim asked quickly. “It sees who has which mark… Jesus' mark or the devil's.”

“What Maddie!!!” Jim exclaimed. “It's true,” I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, “It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me.”

“Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. “I heard the officer man yell out, “Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on,” the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. “Ah, yes,” he replied. “Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark.” “Yes sir,” the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. “Marked!”

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. “Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see.”

I watched as they literally dragged the man I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, “Silence the

alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?” He said in an almost malevolent voice. “Yes sir,” another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. “Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe.” They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. “You! You are a traitor,” the officer replied. “Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword.” I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways.”

‘Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. “This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this,” he asked seriously? “I don't know.” I replied. “All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me.”

Jim stared at me intently then asked. “Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?” “After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the “missed it” event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture.”

“We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior.” “I see Jim replied then continued. “Maddie I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information.” “Thank you,” I replied.

“May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure Maddie but not a “persona” personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you're here. Did you go in the rapture? Iif so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there's a lot of things you still don't know yet as a young Christian. Jesus has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It's time for the premiering of the movie.”

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim's arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don't you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I've got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren't hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.”

Jim grabbed my hand and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we're too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I'm heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn't hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “Wwe're trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar

as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, “Lancelot, are you ready?” “Yes,” came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. “First one’s coming over,” Jim said quickly. “First what!” I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. “Here she comes,” he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, “Wait here, but step back please.” I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, “Ready Lancelot?”n”Yes! Go ahead,” he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, “This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General

who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. “We need to get going.” I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

“Maddie… Maria,it's time to go,” Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave.” Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, “Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately.” “I'm on it,” he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

“The enemy is advancing,” I heard Jim cry out,”Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!” As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy and it erupts to form a wall of fire. “Help’s on the way,” Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. “Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics.” He cried out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

“Left Flank Lancelot,” cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. “What do they want?” I yelled out. “They want Maria and you!” He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him.”

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. “What's that?” I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. “It's a demon,” Jim yelled back. “Not all of our enemies are of the military type.” “What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?” I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, “We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name.” “Oh,” I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

“Orders from the High General,” Lancelot said quickly. “The southway is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety.” “All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, “These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel.

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that he's given me.

Psalms 32:7
Zephaniah 2:3
Proverbs 27:12
Daniel 2:22
Jeremiah 33:3
Ez. 34:25
Isaiah 43:15-21
Revelation 14:1-5

Isaiah 44:6-8
Joel 2 7-11
Matthew 10:28
Revelation 20:4
Matthew 5:10-12
2 Corinthians 12:9-10
Luke Luke 6:22
Psalms 23:4
John 16:2
Revelation 17:6
Amos 3:7

So I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ’s name.

An Official Decree for the Activation of the 144,000 7-31-23@ 5:54am

"Daughter of faith." I feel a holy presence has entered my room some time while praying, other than my lovely Jesus, Who has been praying with me by my side here in my small bedroom. "Daughter of faith." I look up from my tear-filled eyes, I see a bright white light, yet I recognize the voice. "Gabriel" "Yes daughter of faith, I am here." I now see the white light is turned into the Angel Gabriel, holy messenger of God, and friend. He is dressed head to toe in shiny holy armor. I can still see though his golden blond hair coming out from beneath his helmet. His striking, intelligent blue eyes shine with the glow of having been in the holy presence of Father God in Heaven. Behind him are six angels, three flanking his right side and three flanking his left. All are armed and have remained in a stance of readiness. I have the understanding in me that as end time tribulation days increase, the battle between Heaven's and hell's forces have increased intensely.

My eyes focus back upon Gabriel, who I notice has a small shofar type horn attached to his belt that runs around his waist beneath his breastplate of armor, which partially is covering it. It looks to be about 12 inches long approximately, and it's a pearly, beautiful white horn with brown patches of color on various parts of it. It is somehow trimmed in the finest of gold. Hanging from his belt, but attached securely, is what I have come to identify as a scroll carrier also, or scroll holder as some call it. I have seen the scroll holder before with its intricately carved designs. It's beautiful.

“I bring you tidings from Heaven’s courts daughter of faith, of the earth and of Heaven.” “I’m here Gabriel, please tell me, are you here officially or here for a personal message?” “Both. I’m here on an official decree from the courts of Heaven, on orders of Jehovah God, the Almighty Ruler of Heaven and earth, Holy Father and the Creator of all and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Lion of Judah, King of all and over all, by the God of Heaven’s command.” “I’m listening Gabriel, and in Jesus my loves Name I shall do all He wants me to do for His perfect will and glory.” “Thank you, beloved daughter of the Kingdom. I shall proceed.

I shall begin with the official sounding of the trumpet horn. You are to record the time of when I sound it. Know this daughter of faith, your bedroom alarm clock is off by one minute from the accurate time of your world clock. It is one minute faster, so you are to subtract one minute from the time you note I have begun the sounding of the call to battle. Do you understand fully, beloved daughter of Heaven’s court?” “Yes, I do Gabriel. Thank you.” “You are welcome.”

Gabriel quickly detaches his trumpet shofar type horn by loosening its latches. With horn in hand, he began speaking:

“Hear ye, hear ye one and all at the sounding of the holy trumpet horn of heaven, by holy decree, the full activation of the chosen 144,000 will be in effect.” Gabriel raises the shofar to his lips, then looks at me. He begins blowing his horn, three short blasts, then one long one, but I immediately look at the alarm clock. It displayed ‘6:24 a.m.’, so the official beginning of the

sounding of Gabriel's horn after subtracting one minute is: 6:23 a.m. on July 31st of 2023.

The sound emitting out from the shofar type horn is loud and piercing. It feels like it shook Heaven and earth with its holy force. When he lowers his horn, the other six angels, those still in alert status shout out, "Hallelujah to the God of Heaven and His Holy Son, whose sacrifice made all these things possible for the redemption of the world!" I bow my head into prayer of thankfulness, then lift my head back up.

My eyes focus back on the Angel Gabriel. He has a scroll container in his hand and is twisting the end cap off with quick, swift movements. He pours the scroll into his waiting hand. I remember when I had asked him before in a prior visit why scrolls were being used during these holy visitations, he had responded, "Because it's official decrees or proclamations of happenings or occurrences for the end of days." The scroll itself is of a cream-colored parchment with the edges of brass color that moves inward in the pages but fades lighter and lighter before it reaches the elegant writing, I see upon it.

"Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of the earth! The holy decree from Heaven's court shall now be read to all at the time of the sounding of the battle horn of Heaven's blast being 6:23 am by earth's time on July 31st of 2023, for the time found in the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell's as she is known by time zone, her time zone, the full activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 chosen ones has come. This is your official notice O' 144,000 on the earth by your Commander Jesus, the Risen

Lamb, the Captain of the hosts, that you are called by royal decree into active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, both foolish and wise of the earth! Hear the official decree from the court of Heaven! All is set. The way is prepared. 'Now is not the time to waver in your resolve for Me, the Risen King' He says. The Angel with the seal of God, the great I AM, has been applied to those whose hearts were found pure in Him. As the man of sin, of perdition, known as the antichrist makes his last step into full power, all of heaven is preparing for the aiding of those, His remnant, who foolishly chose not to surrender their hearts and lives to the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ, and Savior of the world, and were not found in a clean, ready state when He came for His bride.

This official decree from Heaven's court has been officially declared, and the trumpet blast of warrior activation for battle has been sounded and noted as officially done. This O' earth, is the official decree of holy activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 to join Him by His side in active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, O' inhabitants of all of the earth, the Heavens and hell beneath, that the 144,000 are sealed and activated for the end time tribulation days."

I watch as Gabriel then rolls the scroll back up, and then replaces it into the beautiful scroll holder. It's 6:58 am. And now he and the six angels accompanying him are gone, but I hear, "Goodbye daughter of faith!" as I feel the holy presence leave my room.

Verses

Revelation 7:1-8, 14:1-5
Habakkuk 3:19
Joshua 5:13-15
Isaiah 41:10-12
Psalms 44:5
Isaiah 43:2
Revelation 19:14

<u>The Giants that Fall Dream 11-10-23 @11:30pm; 11-11-23@3:30pm & 12: 29pm</u>
(#4 Mr. Zeb dream)

I dreamed the same dream over the period of last night and this morning first at 11:30 p.m. having laid down early due to traveling all day and then again at 3:30 a.m. I dozed back off while studying sometime after 8:00 a.m. and awoke at 12:29 p.m. this afternoon. Again, it was the same dream all three times but when I woke up the last time, I heard the title spoken to me of this dream which is, "The Giants That Fall dream. Every night I pray over my mind and sleep asking for it to be sealed inside the precious blood of Jesus Christ. Also, in Jesus Christ's name for my mind and sleep to reject any attacks from the enemy me of any kind in all existence known to God because God exists everywhere because you Father God exist everywhere. Now Sweet Holy Spirit, my dear friend in Jesus Christ's name standing on John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 help me write this dream.

This dream began when I found myself running fast, as fast as I could. I am not myself in this dream but instead I am seeing through the eyes of a young girl who appeared to be in her early teenage years. I am currently the girl with two red braids showing from beneath a knit hat, a pull on hat, a toboggan we call them here in the South. I am wearing a blue jacket that's unzipped showing my solid red sweater underneath. It's cold outside but I didn't see any snow. I'm running through trees that are barren without any signs of new growth. Upon my hands I realize I am wearing gray mittens. I see now they're gray mittens, itchy wool ones it would seem.

I see now as I continue running that I am wearing blue jeans and ankle boots that look like they were made for hiking. I stopped for a moment to catch my breath and to see if I recognized my surroundings. I do not. The air is so cold I can see my breath when I breathe. "Which way, which way do I go? I've got to warn them!" The wind started picking up. I heard a noise in the far distance, I couldn't wait any longer. "Which way do I go Jesus Chris? Which way do I go?"

Up in front of me the woods seem to divide into two different paths. It's either right or left. I've never had to come here alone until now. I knew in this dream. "Left," it seemed as if the wind said, "left." Then the urge came so strong I didn't hesitate a moment longer. "Left it is," I said. out loud praying all the while in Jesus Christ's name this will be the right path, the trail to travel. After running what seemed like hours I came to an area of thick trees. I was deep inside the woods. I begin making my way cautiously through the tree thicket. Now I see the woods are going upward. "This has to be it!" I cried out loud, then began climbing up the side of the mountain. I paused for a moment thanking Jesus Christ that I had taken the right trail when I

heard a clicking noise that made me freeze from moving any further. “That's far enough!” I heard a voice say gruffly. Now turn around slowly with your hands held high where I can see them!” I complied immediately.

“Jed,” I heard another man yell out, “It's Rosalie's daughter from Fort number two.” I didn't move or acknowledge he was right because pointed at my chest was a double barrel shotgun. “Chief, are you sure?” The man Jed asked gruffly. I know this man; I have seen him. I've had several dreams of him before, actually three to be exact... This man was Jed. “Are you Jennie, Rosalie's daughter?” The man named Jeb asked in his gruff voice. I nodded my head yes slowly but still dared not to move. “Why are you here,” he asked me? I looked at the man who looked to be in his 60s with a gray and white scruffy looking beard. He had on a pair of dirty brown pants, a flannel red and black wide patterned button-up shirt and a thick brown coat that he hadn't bothered to even button up. Upon his hands were Sledge blue fingerless gloves. He wore a dark blue toboggan, a knit hat upon his head much like mine. “Well, speak up Missy. Why are you here?” My voice trembled as I said, “Matt sent me. We've been invaded. The giants are coming!” Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside a small but warm room sitting at a long handmade kitchen table. In between my fingers is a warm cup of homemade cocoa, a rare treat for me I know in this dream. I look around the kitchen area and see a small sink and a wood stove for cooking. There are shelves on the left. I knew this was much like the place I had been residing in at Fort number two. I could read the thoughts of Jenny and understand much from her. Fort number two was a location of safety for many who had been left behind when so many people vanished and were missing from off the Earth. After becoming a believer of Jesus Christ, I knew this was the rapture and our world was in big, big trouble. Not long after the bombs fell on America where I as Jenny lived. Now we were hunted down not only by our invaders but also by the evil man in power who under the guise of peace has secretly ordered all who resist his own one world religion to be hunted down and if possible at this time then quietly removed meaning they kill us and then leave people asking have more people gone missing? Leaving much people in a constant state of fear and panic.

My thoughts are interrupted by someone entering the room. It's the young woman Sadie. “It's time, the leaders have been gathered together. Grab your coat,” she said to me in a kind voice yet filled with authority. “That didn't take long,” I thought as I pushed back the half-drunk still warm cocoa. I grabbed my coat from the chair on my right side and put it on quickly. Sadie and I exit the small kitchen into the outside. I saw what looked like a small community of buildings that were inside walls. High fort walls that had been unseen to me in the woods. How? I'm not sure. There had been

talk of holy Watchers, Angels who had come down and others of Heaven forces to help those left behind, but I haven't seen any myself, at least what I'm aware of. These Watchers of Holiness, the Angels serving the God of heaven and My Savior Jesus Christ, and the other warriors were supposed to have superior knowledge and technology that we didn't know of but right now in America very few people, but our invaders and our fighters possess any type of electronics or technology. These thoughts were running through my mind as I'm taken into another larger building. Sadie called it the meeting room.

As we entered the front door there sitting at a large table was the old man Jed who I had seen earlier. To his right is a well-built man fully dressed in camouflage from head to toe with brown hair. I had expected it to be in a military type haircut but it's not. It's long in length as most of the men and women's hair was worn now. After all, what is a haircut when you're hungry and in the middle of a war? There is another woman and man at the table sitting opposite of Jed and the man in the camouflage outfit. I have seen the other man and the one in camouflage before. But in this dream, I as Jenny doesn't recognize them. The man in camouflage is called Chief. The other man by the lady goes by the name Zeb who was once a high ranking scientist working in underground facilities for the government, then the military. The lady is unknown to me as well as Jennie, who I am in this dream.

I heard Sadie say, “This is Jennie. She's the one with the report from Fort number two.” “Thank you,” said Mr Zeb. “Please ladies,” he said to us both. “Sit down. We are waiting for one more attendee. I sat down at the end of the table and Sadie sat on my right. All faces reflected the somberness of the news I had brought yet I was puzzled too. These people didn't seem fearful even after I just told them the giants are here! Nor do these people seem the least bit surprised. “Why is this Jesus Christ?” I asked myself. Before he could respond I heard the door open then close softly behind me. In walked a tall man who seemed to bring peace with him. He walked to the end of the table and sat down. He was dressed pretty much like the rest of the group yet he seemed different somehow. They all do.

I looked around thinking who are these people? Jed spoke up and said, “Jenny, this is Raphael. He is here to help us. Please now tell us all that you saw and give us the message from Safe Camp Fort number two of the lowest region.” “I...uh,” I stuttered. “It's okay,” the man Raphael said with his kind eyes. They all had kind eyes. He then smiled reassuringly at me and I began again to speak as my voice came out in a rush. “Fort two, Fort two... the giants have reached it and were about to attack when our head Russell sent me out the secret passageway through the cave tunnels. I've been traveling and running as quickly as I could with Jesus' help.” “ What happened Jennie?

Where were those sent to aid in your protection?" "Most had left to aid in the retreat and arrival of the food that was coming in. Mom had told me they had been ambushed and were still fighting a fierce battle when the giants managed to come unseen by a camouflage spell of some sorts. Otherwise they would have been discovered sooner. If they found our location she said they were soon able to find this one too. Giants are tall! They're mean with their skin so tough, ordinarily weapons don't seem to affect them very much," and then I began to cry. All the adrenaline that kept me going was gone. I felt hopeless now in all I had seen. Sadie placed her arm around my shoulders and I felt tingles go through me everywhere I had been touched. "Jennie, child of the King of glory, you have nothing to fear," Raphael said. "How can you say that when these giants are so tall? I saw them bash through our heavy walls and toss the people aside as if they weighed nothing! What can you do to stop them? If only the Holy Angel Watchers were real and the holy armor I've heard rumors of could help us!

"Jeb spoke up. "Jennie, they're real. We are those of that Army and Raphael is a Holy Angel, a Watcher." I looked at him with unbelief in my eyes. "If so then why would you need a shotgun to stop me? Why when you're supposed to have all these other kinds of weapons or have super strength to stop me alone with your bare hands? No,I need the real ones. Our world needs the real Army of Light, Heavenly angels and Jesus Christ himself to come down here and help us fight all this evil. It's too much, too much for us to do on our own." Chief spoke up and said quickly. "Jennie, do you think that we would broadcast who we are when we are keeping watch out patrolling a hidden place for its protection? Jed merely used what would be expected to be seen in the world so it would not give away our true holy identities until such a time needed. Then we would reveal how our appearances are now in reality." "Huh,"I replied.

Sadie looked at me and said with a smile. "Jennie, we in this room except for Raphael and yourself are part of our King Jesus Christ's army. We are the 144,000 that make up his Warriors of Light. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host of both our army and the holy Angelic forces. Raphael is one of the Angels assigned to aid us in battling the coming army of giants. We are here to establish a safe place for the King's remnant which is one of many. But also to ensure that every soul gets at least one more chance to hear and receive the gift of Salvation through Jesus Christ, our Master and Ruler of all, our King. He is King over all." I was stunned by what they were telling me. "But wait!" I said, "the Army of Light is not supposed to be made up of older people like Jed. Sorry, I'm not meaning that as an insult Mr Jed. I heard they're supposed to be Mighty Warriors all around the same age in peak health and also able to do amazing things that a human can't normally do." I said quickly as I recalled all that I had heard. "Some even say you're supposed to be helping only the Jews in Israel. So why would you be here in what's left of the United States?"

Mr. Zeb spoke up softly yet passionately. “There's more than just Israel where the King's Remnant are still found. He will never abandon any of his. Not one single one. We go wherever the need is for His glory and the glory of the Father in Heaven.” “Oh,” I said again. “This was all making sense to me except for Jeb's appearance. The angel Raphael smiled a little smile at me as if knowing my thoughts then he spoke. “It's a simple matter Jenny o fa changing one's appearance to fit into the situation. Zeb, Jed, Chief and Sadie before they became active members in Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb's Army of Light, his 144,000 they were already preparing a place for those who’d be left behind. After having to live in secrecy because they were being hunted by the governments and leaders of your world they had already made needed contacts through the Holy Spirit's leading. Since they were already recognized by some they have chosen while here to appear as they did before the King came for them.” I then asked? “You mean the Rapture?” “Yes Jennie, that is what it is commonly referred to among the inhabitants of the earth.” “So... uh if this isn't how they normally look like then what do you look like?”

The lady sitting next to Zeb who hadn't spoken up until this point said with a smile. “Maybe we should show her.” “Go ahead,” Chief replied to her. “It will help her with all she has experienced already. Hope must never be allowed to fade or die.” The lady bowed her head in acknowledgement. She pushed her chair back from the table as she stood up. Suddenly her clothes changed into shiny armor and her appearance had a glow to it! “Whoa,” I said. “But you look much the same in your features. What about Jed who is older? Do you still have your beard and gray hair?” I asked. “No Jenny, I do not. Then he suddenly transformed into a holy armor clad man with dark hair who appeared to be somewhere in his 30s if I were to guess. My mouth hung open then suddenly tears filled my eyes and I began crying. Through the tears I managed to say. “He didn't abandon us! Jesus Christ didn't abandon us after all.” “He never will,” Sadie leaned over and hugged me and said comforting me. Know that’s not his way. He loves us so much he would never leave any of us. If anyone leaves it would be us. It has to be our choice while living on the earth as humans to walk away from him.”

“Oh thank you Jesus, Jesus Christ.” I said again as my tears slowly begin to dry. “But what about the giants, they're massive and evil?” I ask remembering the reason I came here. “If they were able to reach fort number two what is to prevent them from finding this one too?” Chief spoke up quickly. “Reinforcements have already been sent to Fort number two and our brothers and sisters in arms. The giants will fall.” “How can you be so confident if they were able to trick the others while attacking in one direction and then coming in another?” Raphael spoke up in kindness. “The God of Heaven, Jehovah, Ruler and Creator of all has asked for you to be shown how it is

done." He stood up and held out his right hand to me. "Come Jennie, come with me on orders of Heaven's court and what you see shall cause your faith in your King Jesus Christ, the Captain of our Host to never waver again." "Okay," I said as I pushed back my chair, walked around the table and took his outstretched hand. He waved his other hand in a circular motion and an area in the air opened up like a door. "Come!" He said and we walked through the doorway.

Immediately I heard sounds of a battle raging. I clutched the angel Raphael's hand tighter when he said, "Peace unto you Jennie. No harm shall come to you. You are protected by the King of all glory, Jesus Christ. Now watch." I looked and saw giants, large, massive, mean, ugly giants. But now I can tell there are three that look like they are modified by mechanical parts. While two of them look like their mutated hybrids. I feel at once they might have started out as real humans. These were my thoughts as Jennie in this dream. While others took on the appearance somehow of being naturally evil. Raphael spoke up. "Those are the children of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven because they chose to sin and to rebel against the Almighty, the Most High God of Heaven. Some are called the nephilim, while others go by rephaim. Either way they are the enemy of the Kingdom of God. These giants shall fall. There are a total of 12 giants I see in various shapes and sizes. "Who are they fighting against?" I asked, not sure where to look. "The Warriors of Light, the 144,000. See," Raphael said quickly as he pointed to a mass of trees where I now noticed movement and much activity.

They advance without fear. I heard singing. Some of them are singing praises to the God of Heaven and his Son Jesus Christ. The ground began shaking under the feet of the giants. They look around at one another momentarily confused and then they bellow in anger and rage when they realize what caused the ground to shake... the singing. (Hallelujah) I saw blazing arrows fly through the air toward the giants. One of the hybrids opens his mouth and out flies insects toward the Army of Light. I looked over at the Warriors of Light as I watched them now as some of them began running toward the hybrids with incredibly fast speed. As they met the attacks of the enemy I heard them call out, "Shield of Faith repel," and just as the attack of insects reached them their shields grew very big and deflected all the enemy's attacks back toward them.

My focus now turned toward the Warriors of Light heading toward the nephilim, those who were giants by birth and not by DNA manipulation or added parts. I heard a female voice somehow boom loudly above the others, "In the name of Jesus Christ you are bound at the feet!" Immediately the one she was speaking to, their feet became frozen. I realized this is one that had the actual fallen angel DNA and it was easily

stopped by His authority, this Warrior of light knew that the name of Jesus Christ King of all possessed inside it. A gift from Father God to him for the great price he had paid for our Salvation. Such love, oh such love both the Father and his son Jesus Christ has for us. I watched the battle as one giant after another fell at the commands of these Warriors of Light, the 144,000 of those in gleaming holy armor from Heaven.

I watched as the battle was nearing to the end as one Warrior of Light called forth the Earth to rise up and bind a mutated giant from moving. The Earth rolls up like water on each side of the mammoth giant surrounding it and holding it securely into place. The warrior then takes off running at record speed, leaps into the air while running as he begins to grow in size. In his right hand is a flaming sword. I heard him quote Isaiah 54:17. "No weapon formed against thee shall prosper and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn; This is the heritage of the Servants of the Lord and their righteousnesses of me, saith the Lord," out loud. Just as he swung his mighty flaming sword the mutat giant's head went flying through the air and landed with the thud. I watched them then as in midair he quickly shrank back down into a normal size of a man. "What just happened Raphael?" I cried out. "Nothing is impossible for those who are of the King for their power,their strength is of him."

I watched as the last giant was dispatched and fell to the ground .I noticed some of the Warriors of Light had been struck down but were getting back up to their feet. What should have killed them didn't. They seem more annoyed that they had been hit than hurt. "These," Raphael said, "are the giants that fall. Those loyal to lucifer, to satan and their kingdom that does the man of sin's bidding. Soon they will not be sending the giants to America alone where war and invasion allows them to come in undercover of these activities. And the deaths of the King's Remnant, the Captain of the Host's children are added to the casualties of war without any further investigation into this matter. This Jennie is the true war and it's only really just begun. As the two realms of the spiritual and physical natural world you live in become fully merged and demons and fallen ones and the monstrosities walk upon the top side of the earth instead of only inside and off world. Where they were bound and held in check until the coming of the end time, the end time days you are living in now. This is a part of those released when the fourth seal was opened and death was released. The giants are coming. They will be part of the invasion of your country as time progresses but so too will the Captain of the Host, King Jesus Christ and his Warriors Army of light with his Angel host be here too until the very last soul that is his no matter what the nationality comes to him and accepts him into their hearts. This is the fierce love of the Savior for his own... for all people he has created."

“But why if the Army of Light could take down these 12 giants, could they not have fended off the surprise attack? Or stop the giants’ attacks also if they can do all this?” I said as I spread my arms out toward the battlefield. “Then what prevented them from doing it at Fort two?” Raphael smiled gently at me, so patient he was with me with all my questions as I sought to understand all that is occurring in our once peaceful world. He spoke these words to me and it all became clear. “Because Jennie, some of the King's Remnant children were with them. The Warriors of Light and Angelic host's first priority is to protect the King's Remnant children and lead them to repentance if needed.” “I understand,” I finally said as all sank deep into my mind.” “I know you would remember this,” Raphael said to me, “there are many types of giants in your world today but there's none greater than Jesus Christ. Our Captain of the Host of Heaven made up of his glorified children faithful to him and his holy Angelic forces of Heaven... he will never fail nor fall. These giants you see here before you, these giants shall fall,”

And then I awoke.

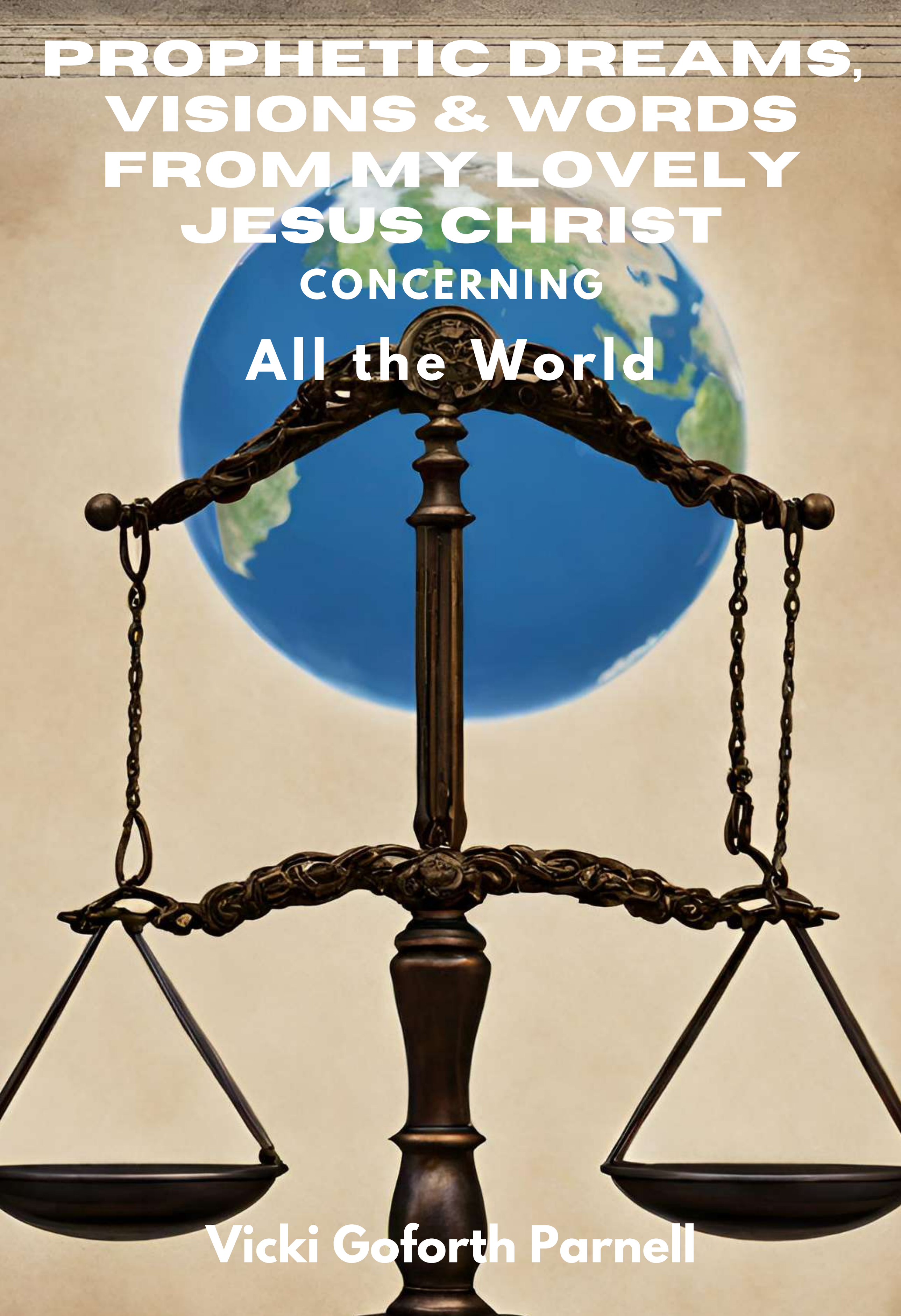
I ask that you please pray about these dreams. Pray about anything that I send out. Don't take my word for it, you seek Father God, Jesus Christ.

Hebrews 1:1-4; 2: 7-10; 13:2; 5 Jeremiah 23:28 Deuteronomy 3:11 Genesis 6:1-4 Revelation 6:7-8; 7:4; 10:7; 13: 7; 14:1-5 Joel 2:7-11 Matthew 18:10 Psalms 34:7; 91:11; 103:20 Joshua 5:13- 15

PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS CHRIST

CONCERNING

All the World



Vicki Goforth Parnell

11-2-20@8:58PM God's hand striking earth vision

"While praying in the spirit and interceding on behalf of our nation and our world, I saw the earth, like I was looking at it in the sky from a side view, and I saw this strong, yet beautiful hand, the same I recognized that I had seen as it held the massive door shut in the vision holding back the demons I had in prior days, but I saw the hand and upper arm, the right one, and it reached down toward the earth which I was now seeing as if looking straight down upon it. This hand then, now balled up into a fist and with an incredible amount of power, it came down and struck the earth sending like shockwaves of ripples, and I could tell the main place of impact was our nation, for I recognized it from the maps that God, You had me continually look at during all this and I still hear your words echoing in my ears, very authoritative and powerful! "It's done! I'm done! It is enough and it is time," and now all I hear is "Woe, woe to the inhabitants of your world and once great nation!!! Woe upon woe has come!!!" The force of the hand striking our world shook our entire world. Help us Jesus! Help us for we are not all bad! Not all of us! Help us Jesus! Oh God have mercy! Have mercy! "Judgment has been executed, Child and set forth into motion! Go to bed Child! Rest while you still can!!!"

1-4-22@4:44PM Hurricane Coming Dream

You gave me another dream last night to share Jesus, but this one was not like most of the dreams that you have given me. This dream starts in a large neighborhood in a great city. I notice that I am with a group of people, and we are in the process of hanging up sheets of plywood over windows and even some doors in this neighborhood.

We are working quickly and efficiently, but no one is making casual conversation, for each of us are intent on getting the plywood up quickly. There's an urgency to get it done and get it done now!

There are twelve of us in the group working together that I counted, that's made up of four men and eight women. Apparently, we have been covering several houses" windows and some doors in the area already. We are going to every house and offering to cover theirs also for all who will let us. For all those who are aware, what's coming. It's a hurricane! There's a hurricane coming fast, and it's a very big one!

Two of the ladies named Lora and Kim are walking further up the street, trying to see in advance who might want our help. This is a big neighborhood, so they are headed to the end of the area and will work their way back to us as we continue to move forward from house to house. There are those with grateful hearts who gladly let us aid them, while many others who laugh out loud at the very mention of the word "hurricane."

There's a crowd of neighbors gathered outside that has formed and is watching us. I hear a man from the crowd yell out and say, "Hurricane! You are fools! There is no hurricane coming here! We aren't even near a coastline, but many states away!!!"

Our work never stops, and we don't let their laughter or words daunt us. From house to house we go knocking on one door right after another helping all who will listen to our warning and let us help them to prepare! Our little group is starting to show signs of fatigue, and both Kim and Lora have not returned yet. Still, we continue to work, only stopping long enough for someone to read some scriptures and for us to pray together quickly.

We eat our sandwiches while we work, allowing nothing to deter us. We are determined to help all we can. This storm is going to be bad. We know because Jesus has warned us! So, now we are warning as many as we can together, as well as separately, because this hurricane coming is going to affect not only this region of land, but the whole United States.

I feel a change in the atmosphere and I feel the hairs on my arms stand to attention. This is not good! Something feels off in the air now. Danger… I sense danger. I look over at the younger, brown-headed lady name Tasha who is helping me to carry a piece of plywood to a man I know whose name is James. He is being assisted by the dark-haired man named Michael. She feels the danger too, I can tell. We've got to hurry!

As we carry the plywood to the men, I looked across the street and I see another man named Ken who is being aided by Imran, our friend from Pakistan. They are working quickly to secure a piece of plywood over a second door.

Some of those who have chosen to ignore our warnings that were standing nearby watching began walking down the street as if they are sleep walking. Many others are still making jokes as we work and work hard at our task.

I watch as two other ladies, Christine and Shyanne carry another piece of plywood towards Ken and Imran. Tasha and I are headed for another piece ourselves to take back to Michael and James.

This is when I noticed there are three pick-up trucks that I knew in this dream all had plywood on them, but now there is only one truck with any plywood remaining on it. I hear Jesus

whisper to me, “Daughter, you must hurry!” “Hurry,” I said, the hurricane is coming. We are all praying while we quickly work.

I hear a vehicle pull up, and I turn and see it is a van. From the passenger side I see a lady emerge who I know whose name is Pamela. She quickly opens the side door of the van and starts picking up boxes of nails and screws. We are using both an electric screwdriver, plus hammers and nails.

Out of the driver’s side comes a red-headed lady a little older than me whose name is Jo. I hear her call out to James, and she says, “James, that’s the last of the nails!” He turns his head slightly and nods to let her know he understands. He’s unable to turn fully around, because he’s holding the plywood in place while Michael uses the electric screwdriver to tighten the plywood to the window frame they are covering.

The sense of danger is intensifying. I look at Tasha, and again I could tell that she is feeling what I am. We all can!

Pamela starts handing out the boxes of nails and screws. I hear voices, other than those still jeering and making fun, so I turned up the road to look. I see Lora and Kim hurrying toward our group. They are breathing heavily. Lora yells out before they reach us and says, “These are the last houses! Everyone else has refuse to heed our warnings and listen to our advice. They don’t even want us on their properties!” I could see the look of despair in both Kim and Lora’s eyes over these people’s decisions.

James replies, “That’s all we can do. We have followed our instructions from the Holy Spirit. Now it’s up to Jesus to do the rest. I hear Michael speak up, his German accent I can't help but notice! “We’ve got to take cover, because this storm is not going to only hit here, but everywhere!” “You’re right, “I said!

I am now hearing my lovely Jesus say, “It’s time! Gather your things and run to safety. The storm is here, and you have barely enough time to get to safety!” I see that Shyanne and Christine are now holding the last board up on the side window of the house across the street so that both Imran and Ken can, together, quickly hammer it into place.

It is then that I noticed something peculiar has occurred. I looked around at the house we had been working on, then back at the one they are finishing up. Over every door and window that is covered by the plywood, I now see a red stain in a Crisscross shape above them. It is blood! “Jesus,” I whispered, “It’s your blood. It’s your blood covering that’s above them!”

“Hurry,” Jo yells out at me! Apparently, everyone was already getting into the vehicles while I was staring at the bloodstains!!! I whip out my cell phone from the back pocket of my jeans and snap a couple of pictures of the bloodstains with its camera.

I rush to the van, then quickly climb inside. Jo, Shyanne and Tasha are already inside. As I am shutting the door, I hear a man’s voice screaming these words! “Hurricane coming! Hurricane coming. I looked up at the sky and instead of seeing thunderclouds, lightening and pouring rain, the sky turns immediately to dark.

I begin seeing movement in the far distance in the sky. They are getting larger to my eyes as they continue advancing! At first, I think they are falling stars, but they are not. They are missiles! Many, many missiles….and then I awoke!

Verses

Hosea 8:1 Set the trumpet to thy mouth. He shall come as an eagle against the house of the LORD, because they have transgressed my covenant, and trespassed against my law.

1 Corinthians 15: 58 Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

Acts 4: 32 And the multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one soul: neither said any of them that ought of the things which he possessed was his own; but they had all things common.

1 Corinthians 12:12-14
12 For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ.

13 For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one Spirit.

14 For the body is not one member, but many.

Colossians 3:13-14
14 And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

15 And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

John 13:34-35
34 A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

35 By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

7/21/21@8:46AM I See Military Camps & Bases Dreams

Time with you Jesus is treasured time well spent. I feel led after praying to now write down the dreams you have given to me this morning. Here they are:

I dreamed I was looking at open land, neither desert or sandy beaches. I am only an observer in this dream and I am seeing a lot of activity. As I am looking across the vast open area, I see many types of military vehicles both large and small. I see jeeps, trucks of all sizes and even tanks but what stands out to me the most are the long rectangular vehicles with treads like that of a tank but they are not tanks. I know somehow that these particular vehicles, though large in size, are still fast and are able to travel great distances and I am hearing as I look at them the words "All Terrain." The ones I am looking at are painted in a tan tone with patches of rust color at various locations upon them. I feel this is in America but these are not our military!

I see soldiers unloading great trucks of equipment, erecting tents and buildings and even unloading what appears to be large amounts of bags containing sand. I'm not sure what they are for but there's large quantities of them and the bags appear to be made of either canvas or cloth material. They are building a camp, a base I feel and is the first of many to come.

I see a man standing in the center point of this camp that's soon to be a base I somehow know and he is observing all the activity and sometimes pointing his finger, his right hand in different directions. I hear him speak what must be commands in a foreign language because 2 nearby soldiers dropped the erecting of a tent immediately to come over to this man. As they did, they stood at attention and saluted him so I know he is a man of great importance in this camp. The great man speaks to them briefly. They then seemed to somehow come to stand at attention again and once again saluted him before they hurried away to do his bidding.

I now began to notice there are armed soldiers everywhere. I hear myself asking Jesus who is this man and who are they? Who is walking upon our country's soil? He doesn't say a word even though I feel my Savior's presence strong and near to me in this dream. Then my vision begins zeroing in on this man in the center of this base to be, as he oversees all the activity. It's like a camera that's zooming in for a closeup that's now focused on his face. I am looking at the face of Vladimir Putin, leader of Russia and then I awake and it's 2:15 AM.

God tells me to wait before writing these things down so I lay back down and begin praying and almost immediately fall back into sleep where I began dreaming once again. It began this time with me looking down upon this camp, this base being built in the first dream because I can still see Putin standing in the center overseeing all the things taking place. My vision begins zooming out and this camp gets further away and I noticed 2 things immediately. 1. I'm looking at the western side of our great nation for I'm looking at a map of the United States and 2. As I am looking down, I see not far away from Putin/Russia's camp that's being built, there is a 2nd base being built not far from the first base camp.

This 2nd camp is where I find my eyes focusing on and I see much of the same type of equipment and activity going on here too. But these soldiers are not fair skinned as those in the first camp but have a yellowish skin tone on the ones I am seeing. These I know are of the Chinese nationality and I hear them speaking amongst themselves confirming this fact to me.

I am looking upon the activity of this base, this military camp being built and my eyes now focus on a very large tent. There are armed soldiers patrolling all around and there are 2 located, one on each side of the entrance of this tent. They are armed with some type of unknown rifle, black, long and wide.

I am able to see through the walls of this tent and I see various furnishings but I don't take time to examine them because I am drawn to a large table with a light overhead that has a very large detailed map of the United States spread upon it covering most of it. I can see locations marked with white X's and little portable figures that are set on the locations of these 2 bases I have seen in this dream.
One base camp is marked with a small picture of a Russian flag, while the other is of the Chinese flag and is marking the location of this particular base. This too I just know. I also realize they have come upon our soil and they have joined together against us.
This table is surrounded by several high-ranking men in their military and the man at the head of this strategic war map was the one laying out the markers and together they make up a total of 5 in this room. This man is bent over the table and as he raises his head, I see his face. He is wearing an evil but smug grin and I see this man is Xi Jinping, ruler over China.
Immediately the scene changes and I am looking down upon a map of the United States. While looking I see these 2 bases, these camps being built upon the map and they are near the west coast. Then I see bases begin being built and appearing on the east coast too but there are other country's flags appearing as well besides China and Russia. I see them being built also in Alaska, Puerto Rico and even Hawaii but Hawaii is different. Instead of being built, I see some already built possibly before the first 2 bases on the west coast but it's not clear yet and some are also being built as I am watching.
As I continue to watch these bases, these military camps start being built and springing up at various locations all across our beloved country!!! I hear myself cry out, "No! God please help us! Help us!" I hear God reply for I know his voice well and he speaks these words to me! "The wicked shall be turned into hell and all nations who forget me their holy God. There is more than just an eternity in hell. There can also be hell on earth...the fruit of mankind's evil ways! You are reaping together the rewards of an unrepentant evil and ungodly nation and I do so rain upon the unjust and wicked as well as the righteous and just who serve me faithfully!"
I awoke heavy hearted and turned my face to him in prayer and into his holy word once again. I did look up the scriptures that he had spoken parts of and they are listed below.

Psalms 9:17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.
Matthew 5:45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

7/25/21-7/26/21 Hidden Things Revealed Dream

This dream was over the course of 2 nights both Sunday & Monday from 7/25/21 through 7/26/21 so it is long but it is as God has told me to share it. There is a lot of this dream that I don't understand myself so I am seeking the leading of the Holy Spirit to lead me to the truth and answers in Jesus' name. When I was praying today and seeking God on whether to share this dream or hold it to myself and pray about it because I feel many people may not fully understand all these hidden things, he spoke to me and said this at 6:51AM this morning:

No one wants to believe there is a secret society that rules your world...that pulls the strings of your leaders like that of a marionette puppet. What you must realize, Child with the great passionate intensity that I love you my created children, satan your enemy hates you and loathes you with such great intensity! He is patient. He is aware...and has been of his time to rule as antichrist so he has been making preparations down throughout the centuries to make his time as evil, corrupt even degrading to my beloved creation...that of mankind!

These plans have been in the works as you say, for centuries of your time but I have never let go of my Sovereignty as Lord of all! Nor have I lost control. Things are allowed by me for my divine will to be done which is to forever remove sin and its effects leaving nary a trace where all that are mine can live finally in endless peace and love with me as their God and they my children and no more shall I have to hold them as they cry and wail over the sorrows in their life and world!

Please pray about all these things and remember this is a dream. Pray that God reveals the truth in these matters and we should heed and pray fervently to him in Jesus' mighty name.

My dream began with these words being spoken from the heavens even before I saw anything with my eyes. I heard, "THINGS ARE NOT AS THEY APPEAR CHILD! LOOK PAST THE FACADE AND SEE THE HIDDEN TRUTHS FOR NOTHING THAT IS HIDDEN, NOTHING THAT IS DONE IN SECRET, SHALL I NOT REVEAL IT?"

I found myself standing somewhere looking up into a beautiful pale blue sky with fluffy white clouds displayed in various places. I feel as if I am in a hurry yet I am enjoying this beautiful day too with the Lord. As I am looking up into the heavens, I heard myself say, "I am amazed Jesus! I am in awe of your majesty and greatness and all that you have created! How great you are God! How great you are."

As I began looking around, I saw myself, yet it's not myself in reality at the moment. I see a young slender lady wearing a cotton sleeveless slate blue dress that has matching buttons up the front running from the waistline up and the skirt is in 3 tiers of ruffles in the same material. I looked down and I saw I had on white ankle socks and lace up black boots with brownish hard rubber soles. I looked again because I realized these are combat boots like those worn by soldiers in the army! "That's strange," I thought, "Why am I wearing combat boots?"

I saw a full view now of the back of my body and I saw long light red wavy hair hanging loosely about midway down my back with golden hues throughout it. I am wearing a large brim beige or light tan hat and although I can't see this, I know there is a chin strap I am wearing so the hat will not come off easily if the wind were to blow. Also, now I am wearing a solid white colored sweater that has the appearance of being crocheted that I didn't have on earlier.

Then I see the sun has started to go down and I find that I am standing in a field but I can see beautiful mountains in the distance. But the ground when I looked down is dry, the grass brown and brittle in most places, yet in a few places I saw patches of green grass and dark purple and yellow flowers blooming but they are too far away for me to identify them from here that somehow seemed out of place.

Again, I noticed something different. During all this time apparently, I have been holding a medium size black Holy Bible in my right hand. That's all it says on it. No other writing at all! It should have become heavy by now somehow, I know, with the weight of this Bible from holding it so long or at least caused my arm to lower, but it hadn't. I am holding it out in front of me with a steady and unwavering hand!

I began walking toward the mountain! I feel an urgency now to reach the base, the foot of the mountains. There's safety and refuge there I am feeling! There's not much time! I began running as fast as I could but now, I am clutching the Bible to my chest like it's a rare precious treasure and it is to me! To me it is life!

As darkness begins to descend, I see a low glow of a dim light that is shining I can now see from the window of a medium size cabin! This cabin is rugged looking but it appears to be made sturdy! This is where I am heading! The cabin is hidden deep within the trees but the shrubs and bushes appeared to have dried up mostly apparently due to no or very little rain!

As I get close to the building, I heard a man's voice call out in a hushed tone and ask, "Sadie, is that you?" "Yes, it's me Papa," I spoke in a whispered tone! "Did you get it?" "Yes, I got it," and I held out the Bible I had been clutching to my chest. "Praise be to Jesus," he whispered as he stepped out from behind some trees. He was an elderly man about in his sixties with graying dark hair and a gray moustache. He had on what appeared to be a sleeveless dirty white tank t-shirt from the way the neckline was hanging down upon his chest with a plaid red and blue long sleeve shirt over it that showed signs of much wear and tear. He had on faded dirty blue jeans and in his right hand he was holding a double-barreled shotgun. Apparently unannounced guests were not very welcomed here.

I ran to this man I had called "Papa" and hugged him greatly and then again, I held out this precious Bible to him. He said lovingly, "You did good, Sadie girl, now come in so we can take the light down and cover the window before anyone else sees it! "Okay Papa," I said and I followed him to the cabin door.

As I did, I noticed to the left side of the door was a very large pile of cut firewood that was stacked. I saw hanging from a nail a camping oil lantern and a couple of axes lying against the stacked wood but hardly anything else but the crusty dirt beneath my feet. To my right I noticed 2 large barrels that I knew were used to collect rain for us to use. Only thing in this dream, I knew they were both empty because there had been no rain recently!

As we're entering through the door, I heard Papa ask, still in a hushed voice. "Were you seen Sadie?" "I don't think so," I responded! I prayed the whole time!" As we came through the door, I heard a woman's voice cry out. "Oh, Thank God," and she rushes over to me and grabs me. I know this is my aunt Ruth, my Papa's eldest sister.

I see a man jump up from the table as we enter and he quickly removes a lantern from the window that had been left there until I returned. He quickly drops a thick, heavy, green, canvas type curtain over the window and somehow secures it to the wall so that no inside light can be

seen from the outside. We have no electricity here because I saw lanterns and oil lamps and not all were lit so that we could preserve the oil to last for a longer time.

I looked around the room as Papa finally reached for the Holy Bible within my hand and I handed it to him gently. I watch as he looks at the Bible in his hands and I see hope and love wash over his tired face. There are 8 people here I counted including me. There is Papa, me, Aunt Ruth, Joey who I knew had shut the curtain, Mr. Barclay but I called him Mr. Zeb. There is a younger girl named Marie who calls herself Star and another man about in his mid or late thirties that we all called "Chief" but I don't really know his real name in this dream! The last person I saw was a little ole, bent over, elderly black lady who I knew was wise, so very wise in the ways of Jesus and her name was Gladys. In this dream I already knew who these people were.

They had come for us...our own government...our own military people and we had fled our little town! We were all from the same little church except Mr. Barclay, or Mr. Zeb as I called him and Chief. Papa had been hiding Mr. Zeb because of some type of knowledge that he possessed!

Our pastor at our little church, he and his family had been picked up and taken away all except Marie now called Star. I remember my Papa saying while we were fleeing that Star was our pastor's youngest daughter and, in the dream, I knew her and she was around 9 years old. She had managed to escape when her older brother had lowered her out a window when he had heard the military force their way into their home. He had whispered to her to run to our house and tell all to Papa and he and aunt Ruth would take care of her. Aunt Ruth has lived with us since Momma passed. Star told Papa everything and has had very little to say since then. All this I know somehow in this dream.

We had fled that night but Papa had been prepared! He and our pastor had been trying to help Mr. Barclay get to safety somehow but it must have become known to those looking for him. We had gathered together Star, Gladys, Chief, Mr. Zeb Barclay and the 3 in our family and hid ourselves in the mountains.

God had led Papa to build the cabin with no one knowing its whereabouts, not even the Pastor. "This way," Papa had said, "If one of them was picked up and questioned, they would not be able to betray the location of Mr. Barclay or the rest of us no matter if they used deceitful subtleties, torture or even by chemical means like truth serum." Papa always listened to Jesus!!! I am hearing all my thoughts and these conversations in my dream as Sadie somehow.

We arrived to find the cabin rugged but completely built, well-hidden and fully stocked with food and supplies. No electronics of any kind were brought that I could see except for a battery-operated weather radio and a CB or "Ham" radio I think they are called which I think runs by battery or hand crank in this dream.

Since we have been here the strangest thing that I kept noticing about Mr. Zeb is that no matter where he went, the man called Chief was like a shadow to him. He was even at Mr. Zeb's location the night we fled and had arrived to pick Mr. Zeb Barclay up yet he spoke very little and his eyes were ever alert and watching and his body poised and tensed as if ready to spring into action at any moment. I had asked Papa about Mr. Zeb and Chief but all he would say is, "God has brought them together for his divine will and purpose!" I feel I am between 16-17 years of age, not quite an adult in the eyes of the world yet old enough and wise enough to know that my

Papa is not being deceitful but he was not telling everything either. I am in this dream a very observant young girl, a young lady!

The table which Papa built is located in the combined dining and kitchen room area and was large enough to seat 8 people because he said Jesus had told him he would need this many because more than the 3 in our family would be coming. Papa motions to everyone to take a seat around the table. He takes a seat at the end near the door while Gladys is already sitting at the other end because it's easier for her bent body to get up and down from here. To the right of Papa sits Mr. Zeb, then Chief, then Star who always chose to sit near Gladys. I sat beside Papa on his left with Aunt Ruth beside me and Joey between her and Gladys. I don't know much in this dream about Joey because he's always very, very quiet but Papa had gone after him the night we fled also so I knew God had sent him to bring him to safety with us.

Papa lays the precious Bible down in front of him and then begins praying. Everyone bows their head and joins him in prayer. He lifts his head with tears streaming down his face and he opens the Bible and begins reading Psalms 23 out loud…. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want...and as he is reading the sweet presence of the Holy Spirit fills this small room. When he finished, he looked up and said, "We're all in this together from the youngest to the oldest. It's time for all of us to know what's happening! No more secrets! It's time!" Then he begins speaking directly to Mr. Zeb and Chief and he said, "It's time you told us everything and not just the few pieces that you have shared already!"

Mr. Zeb looked over at Chief and I can tell when he does that he agrees with Papa and Chief gives him a curt nod of approval. Then Mr. Zeb let out a deep heavy sigh as if the fate of the whole world was upon his shoulders. He begins speaking. "My name indeed is Zeb but not Barclay! I was a top scientific engineer and researcher with many degrees in science, robotics and genetics. Bioscience, robotics and even programming is where I was considered the top of my fields which led me to an illustrious career working side by side with the military and even NASA. This is where and how I was introduced to the many hidden reservoirs of what is called to the elite "Nephilim technology." Technology far superior to ours, to us, the mere humans!

I found myself fully absorbed in all that Mr. Zeb was saying. He continued, "The Nephilim I soon came to find out are not fully human and tower over the average person like great giants!!! They are greatly feared yet reverent at the same time! They serve what they call "The Fallen Ones" and even call some "Father!"

Before I could stop myself, I blurted out this question? "Who are the Fallen ones?" Papa looked at me with slight disapproval for interrupting but Mr. Zeb lifted his hand gesturing to me while speaking to Papa and he said, "She has a right to know! It's okay to ask questions. It's time to get it all out in the open!" "Sadie," he said, "The Fallen Ones are fallen angels that fell from heaven. You know them as demons. Satan is one." I shook my head understanding because Papa had taught me well and was teaching me how to fight the devil with scriptures and through the name of Jesus since I had been saved at the age of 12. All this information I just knew in this dream.

"To gain the knowledge of the Nephilim technology you have to enter through secret groups that all lead back to one and it's only available to those who are chosen, hand selected by these Nephilim, these giant people and only those that will assist them with their true agenda,"

Mr. Zeb said! I heard Gladys speak up and say, “And we all know what that is!” “What is it,” I asked?

I heard Mr. Zeb speak in a solemn voice, “To deceive mankind to accept satan’s man antichrist as the Savior of our world instead of Jesus our true Savior and Lord.” “What did you have to do to get into this group,” I found myself asking? “Things young Sadie one should never be made to do with a blood oath and sacrifices to satan!” “But you said Jesus had saved you!” “Yes, Sadie, he has! That is why I had to flee and get this information out to the public. The blood oath I gave was supposed to be unbreakable and for life. But they lied about this and so many other things too because the precious blood of Jesus, when one accepts him into their heart as their Savior, it breaks every former oath and every chain of bondage. It sets that soul completely and eternally free the very moment you call upon him and truly repent.

Joey spoke up this time causing everyone to look up at him, and he asked, “Why did you “really” have to flee,” with an emphasis on the “really” and then he continued and asked, ``Why is Chief like your shadow?” Then he kind of slinked into the back of his chair and I could tell he was slightly uncomfortable about stepping into the conversation when he preferred to be silent but we all had a need to know! We were all in this together!

Chief spoke up and said, “My real name is not important! To the world I do not exist! My past has been swiped clean so I could move unhindered in many military special ops.There’s no need to know more except at my lowest Jesus found me!!! He delivered me, yet kept me working for the military until I was sent where Zeb was working in a hidden underground facility. God has brought us together and I have sworn to protect him so the truth can go forth!

I heard once again the wise voice of the elderly Gladys as she said, “Maybe young man you are an angel in disguise. We might be attending an angel unaware.” “I assure you Ma’am I am flesh and bone,” Chief responded! “Uh Huh,” Gladys said with a knowledgeable smile. I felt she may very well be right!!!

“Okay,” Papa asked, “What is it that needs so desperately to come out?” Mr. Zeb cleared his throat, looked down at his hands he had laid upon the table clasped firmly together then he looked up and said, “They are going to send the demons to our world as saviors!” “What!” “Huh!” “How,” I heard simultaneously from around the table!

Papa gave us a moment to let our surprise subside then he asked, “How do they plan to do this?” “They are coming as peaceful aliens professing to have been watching our world from afar. They will have seen our plight as we fight these calamities and disasters that have fallen upon our world lately!

They have been planning it for centuries with the Nephilim offering their technology to every country who can aid them in anti christ’s rise to power with each getting different types of technology than the other so that each country’s leaders will push harder to prove their loyalty to obtain the better technology for their country which does include every known science to man.” Papa shook his head in disbelief then said, “This would mean some of our people will be in on this deception, this grand delusion!” “Yes, yes they are already!”

Zeb continued, “The covid virus that still spreading across our world that has caused such fear, it has been used by these people with the knowledge of the Nephilim and the Fallen ones and even antichrist to push fast forward satan’s one world government, money and religion that will allow him to rule the world with power. It’s no longer relevant if the virus was accidentally

or deliberately released. The damage is already done! They have implemented their plan that's been waiting for years. Fear has caused many people to accept poison willingly into their bodies promising it will cure them from this virus. The sad facts are if it doesn't eventually kill them and they survive, then their bodies are being prepared and conditioned by all that's in their "cure" for antichrist's mark that is to come. ``

"Changes are being made to the body through many means so those who do not reject the mark of satan, of antichrist, their bodies will in no way be able to medically or physically reject the mark once it's part of their body!" "Okay," Papa said, "When do these alien demons appear?" "They're waiting for a cataclysmic event to occur because even though they have the technology in the hands of men to manipulate the weather and even cause other natural disasters, they are still unable to control the many unpredict abilities that God is causing to occur in our world like the many earthquakes, the volcanoes erupting and continuous storms forming and reforming before the first has had time to totally dissipate. They know soon that something is going to happen and even though it causes the Fallen ones and Nephilim great anger when God displays his power over them, they cannot stop him."

"So, they are waiting...just waiting," Papa said! "No. No they are not because if a natural disaster of great magnitude doesn't happen soon, being one that can cause great harm to the earth even possibly poisoning the atmosphere and damaging the land, then they will cause a disaster to happen by other means," Mr. Zeb said sadly! " Like what," Papa asked, his alarm increasing as well as the rest of us?" These things I knew were not good and we were in trouble.

Papa continued talking saying, "The only thing to cause that kind of natural disaster would possibly be a volcano with its gases, ash and smoke going into the air and contaminating it or a war...a nuclear war. That would contaminate everything just about it!" "Exactly," Mr. Zeb said remorsefully. I could tell he appeared to be remembering his role he had played in all of this that he still had not yet fully revealed to us all. "So, you're saying that once this catastrophic event, whether it be a volcano, war or something else occurs that does enough damage to our planet, then they are going to come down and offer us their help," Joey cried out unbelievingly and in horror? "That is their plan," Mr. Zeb said.

"Okay, then how does this all tie in with the rise of antichrist, this virus and your specialties in science," Papa asked in his now trembling voice? "I will tell you," Mr. Zeb said somberly. "While working in the underground facility I had begun working with tint robots or bots called nanobots and I worked with the programming of such things at first. I worked passionately being driven by the thought of how my research would be helping our world as we found they worked greatly when placed correctly inside the body to release medicines and it was a great breakthrough in the help of many medical conditions and procedures but I soon learned my research was being misused by the military and government and these nanobots were used for tracking people and many other sinister things!

I heard Joey speak up again as I sat stunned yet transfixed as I continued to listen to all that was unfolding before us! "If a nanobyte can fit into a body, how small are they?" "They're nanobots Joey and they can be the size of the head of a pin, if not smaller!" Joey's mouth dropped in unbelief!

Papa stepped in again and said, “Okay Zeb, I understand so far but how are they able to track someone with these “bots” and how does it link to the body being prepared for antichrist’s mark?” Mr. Zeb said, “Let me tie it further together for you if I can!

While working with these nanobots and their programming, I soon became aware and learned of a program that was started and supplied by the Nephilim that soon seemed to take on a personality of its own. This is what we call the Artificial Intelligence or the “A I” system that has been presented to our world slowly as a helper to mankind...to aid them and advance them, to advance us. This is a lie! The “A I” is to be the thinkable “living” program that will connect everything electronic together, especially those on the nanobots frequency which the “A I” will monitor, watch, listen and report. In the end time it will be antichrist who is giving it a power to think for itself through satan his master. This is how antichrist shall maintain control over it also when he rises to full power.

The” A I” system can do many things already. It can access computers worldwide. It can enhance armies and equipment connected to it because when connected directly to a human, a person it can currently allow you to move something without touching it through your thoughts or movement...like a hand for example and when the towers being built worldwide in anticipation of antichrist’s arrival are fully constructed in their strategically placed locations and go on line or turned on, they will be set at the frequency of these created nanobots who are now inside of many people already. With this combination the nanobots will then be able to somehow influence the thoughts and actions of people by sounds, symbols and other means.

This will give “A I" almost unlimited control to keep watch on the people of our world! When antichrist rises to full power, he will have the demons posing as aliens working side by side with him and use the “A I " with these towers to keep track of not only those worshipping him but the Christians, the true believers of Jesus too. “What towers,” Papa asked? The 5G or higher towers you know as “cell” towers. Have you not realized when the whole world was locked down for the pandemic that the construction of these towers was steadily continuing to be built?” “No Zeb I had not. I’m generally not a fan of technology,” Papa said gruffly!

“I have a question,” I heard myself say softly! All eyes turned toward me even Star who hadn’t said a word the whole time but had sat quietly listening! Zeb looked at me wearily yet with kindness. “Yes, Sadie,” he said, “What is your question?” “How are they going to be able to track us if we don’t take their medicines or their vaccine (cure)?” “That’s a good question Sadie. First, they can already track you in many ways through your electronic devices like your cell phones, tablets, even all types of computers for example without the 5G technology.”

“But how can they do that?” “By registering a device or by tracking devices inserted inside them or the software programming. But even some have the ability that when you make a selection on your touch screen it records your fingerprint and even what they call facial recognition where your features are scanned and matched up to any record in the world’s many data banks of information. Your transactions can be traced if done electronically. But the nanobots with the 5G towers emitting their frequency can do all this and more with the information stored inside of you that you will be carrying in your body when you allow yourself to be given these treatments with these nanobots inside of them.

“Then there’s no hope,” I said in despair! “No Sadie you’re wrong. God has known this was coming since the beginning of time and in doing so he has prepared a way for his people.

What appears to you as hopeless is to God a mere “Red Sea Parting” moment!!!” “Then what can we do? Why did we have to run and not stay and fight, I asked? “Because Chief has only this very day prepared finally all the information to be uploaded and sent out! It has to be well encrypted so that only those with the” key” can open the information then release it to where it needs to go!”

Papa asked, “Can you tell us what’s in the encrypted data?” “Yes, it is the proof containing the scientific data and information, documents, files and video clippings on storage showing proof of all I have spoken here including the locations of the Nephilim strongholds across our world…. the cell tower's locations, and the trail laid out that leads beyond the government and the military to the group of individuals who really control it all, Mr. Zeb said!

“How soon do you expect this cataclysmic event to occur,” Joey asked again, no longer remaining quiet anymore? “When I went into hiding about 2 months ago, it was in the works already but they are still waiting because preferably a natural disaster instead of war will go much smoother. This way when the demons masquerading themselves as aliens arrive, they can appear to be friendly to all nations and all people but if war should break out then they portraying themselves as a wiser more advanced society will have to choose a side when their alleged “peace” attempts fail and then they will throw their support to the side who will most benefit the rise of antichrist. This will cause more countries to then align with the country or countries these demon aliens support because most will assume the “alien’s” technology will be superior and more powerful and they desire to be on the winning side when in reality it is still to usher in the rise of antichrist!!!”

“Is everything about antichrist,” I yelled out angrily! I had enough, I felt I had heard enough of this evil man! “Sadie,” Papa said, “It’s not really about anti christ for he is merely satan’s puppet too! It is the battle for men’s souls. Both our God and satan fight for the soul. God out of love...satan out of hate for God and us! We are to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit. Anti christ is allowed to rule for a time but through all this will be brought forth the end of sin, satan and all his demons and during this great battle God has opened the door of salvation through Jesus’ his son who gave his life freely so all who chooses him could escape his fierce wrath at the end during the final time of judgment! What does this mean for us? Sadie girl it means we work until our time on earth is over taking all we can with us! We cannot fear but we are to trust in Jesus! He has left us examples of his faithfulness all throughout his word to give us strength and hope! He will take care of us!”

“Is this why you had me walk a 3-day journey back to town to obtain the Bible? How did you know it would be hidden in the wooden wood box by the old building beside our church and wrapped in cellophane? How did you know it would be there?” “Because girl God told me to place it there weeks ago! I was only being obedient!

As I am watching I am now looking down at these 8 people sitting at the table. I know they know if not for you Lord at any given moment soldiers could storm through the door and take them all away and it’s still a possibility! I can’t help but smile in wonder! The man I called “Papa” in this dream has opened the Bible again and I can hear him reading out loud and I see every other person is leaning closer to catch every word. Then I realized these people are not fearful but at peace. Then I hear Isaiah 26:3 flow over my mind. “Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee and then I awoke.

12/2/21@6:23PM Rapture Preparations by World Militaries and Governments Dream
By Vicki Goforth Parnel

I found myself standing in the middle of a grand meeting room. This room I knew were great men and women of power hold meetings in secrecy. I noticed that sitting in the center of the room is a highly polished, light-colored table in the shape pf an eight-sided hexagon. Around the table are high ranking military officers and leaders. They are all men except one short haired, golden brownish blonde-haired woman, all sitting in rollable high back, black chairs. This meeting, I know, was not meant to be overheard by a civilian like myself, yet here I am.

"Jesus, you have placed me in another unknown place for some unknown reason," I said to myself. I look down at myself and I can see that I am myself in this dream. I'm wearing blue jeans, a high-necked, rose-colored light weight, pink sweater with various flowers embroidered on the sleeves. Plus, I am wearing my favorite pair of white tennis shoes trimmed in light pink. These are all items I own and wear in reality.

I hear the murmur of voices, and I look up again at the table of people already engrossed in a secret meeting. Apparently, they can't see me, because I am actually not far from their eight-sided table. I glanced around the room briefly and I notice now that there are no windows even with the lavish furnishings. My eyes focus on the strange table in front of me and I see in front of each individual is a folder that has these words printed on them, 'PROJECT RAPTURE!"

Each person sitting around the hexagon table are either high ranking officers in our military or are world leaders in their individual governments. I know this in my dream, but not their identities at the time of this dream. This is because I very seldom watch the news unless led by my dear friend the Holy Spirit to do so. Apparently, though, this meeting has only just started. It is the woman's voice I am now hearing speak. It almost sounds like a German accent.

Each member of this meeting I see are wearing a small strange device attached to their upper clothing. I feel they are some sort of advanced, universal voice translator, much like ones I have seen in another dream where leaders of the world had gathered for a secret meeting in Antarctica with the Antichrist. This other dream is titled "10/12/21@3:07PM Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream." The woman, I see, is dressed in a corn flower blue pants suit with a white blouse peeking through below her neck. She appeared to be an older lady, but she was bold and full of confidence. I can hear her direct a question at the highly decorated military officer who apparently is in charge of this meeting about when her country's shipment would come in? Shipment of what, I don't know, but I felt compelled by the Holy Spirit to pay close attention. So, I found myself moving a little closer to this eight-sided table to overhear all of this clandestine meeting that the Lord Jesus wanted me to hear!

The high-ranking military officer is an older man with a serious and stern countenance, but instead of answering her question directly, he addressed his comments to all the people around the table. "If you will open your folders now," he said with authority, you will find on the top sheets' a breakdown of every country's schedules. Your shipments are listed for their estimated time of arrival." At this time, everyone at the table began opening their folders. The woman spoke up again after looking briefly at the top few papers in the folder. "Are you sure this is enough time? This event, if I understand it correctly, can happen at any moment!"

The officer replied, "it will have to be! He then nodded to the dark headed man to his right and said, "Ryan will give a brief update on the last shipment of the aerial hover vehicles needed to traverse over the many obstacles that will be blocking the highways and roads when this rapture event takes place." The dark headed man wearing a charcoal gray expensive looking

business suit that's sitting next to the woman on her left spoke up and asked, "How high will this series fly?" The high-ranking military officer nodded at the young dark-haired Ryan who is also in a military uniform and begin speaking once again. "Series G hover vehicles will have the capability when needed to climb above the heights of the general sized over passes." I saw smiles of approval and nods on everyone's faces. The dark-haired man who had asked the question responded, saying, "good…very good." I couldn't help but notice that when he spoke, he sounded like he had a Spanish accent, but I'm not a hundred percent for sure in this.

"Jesus," I asked as I found myself whispering even though I knew they wouldn't hear me, "Why would they need hover vehicles for the rapture?" "Listen Daughter and you will find your answer," He responded swiftly! Ryan began speaking again. "The training manual for the G series hover manuals for each vehicle will be sent to you via secure transmitting connection, but a hard copy is being sent also with the shipments you receive.

A blonde headed man spoke up with a British accent and said, "Explain to me this event again! I still find it hard to believe that intelligent people will buy into this idiosyncrasy of a rapture!" "Careful, Boris," the high-ranking official spoke up in an almost sinister voice! "The event will occur! The Fallen Ones have foretold of it happening from the master himself. He has sent word that it can happen at any moment when the Christian's Jesus returns for them. We must be fully prepared, so we can use it for our advantage! We have our cover story already prepared! The Fallen Ones themselves will do as they have done all these years, but this time things will no longer be done in the shadows. They shall appear as aliens from the skies, while more shall appear emerging from living inside the earth. All in the guise of friendship, they will come!"

The man named Boris, with his unruly blonde hair, spoke up again. "I can understand how the people will receive the Fallen Ones as aliens, because we have been conditioning the populations for years by tantalizing them with unexplained sightings, abductions and the mass programming done through media and entertainment outlet. But to believe that a dead Jew is God's son, if there is a God, and was raised from the dead! Just a mere prophet who went about doing a few tricks, and now he's going to return in the skies for millions of people who believe in him. Oh, and let's not forget…to escape what their loving God is going to bring upon the world…his wrath!"

The head military officer gave him a cold, steely look that sent shivers down my back. Clearly was not pleased with this man's rant. He began speaking in what I would call a very cold and deadly voice. "It will happen! The dark lords have spoken of it often. The words have come from Lucifer himself. This is why we have been making ready for it all these years." The whole atmosphere has become greatly subdued at the mention of Lucifer's name. The German sounding woman spoke up and asked, "But will the people believe our cover story?"

A tall, thin man sitting on the left of the head officer who I feel in this dream is some type of advisor connected to the military then spoke up. "A large percentage of the world's population have already received at least their first two doses of our Covid-19 vaccines with many having already taken their first boosters. There are enough nanobots inside each person for the AI suggestions and programming to persuade many of the population to believe our cover story!"

"Then when it's finally revealed to the public that we, the governments and militaries of our world have been secretly working with these "friendly aliens," to better our world, more will believe our lies! With the additional pictures and live footage, we finally release, they will believe. Many will believe what we have programmed to believe over all these years!"

"Furthermore, we will then announce worldwide that they are the creators of the wonders

of our world, many which are still unexplainable to us even now! They will be declared as our God, our creator. Then they will be able to openly be able to aid master Lucifer's chosen to rule our world finally in one order and harmony for all! "So how do we implement the cover story? We have yet to hear totally what it will be," the German woman asked? "Ah," the high-ranking military man smugly said as he cut into the conversation. "We tell them the aliens, our true creator, has removed them, because of their endangerment to the other civilians!"

"What about the children and the simple-minded people? Those considered innocent of mind that are supposed to be caught up in the air with this Jesus freak," I heard the man Boris ask? I heard the man in the gray, expensive suit let out a snicker when the man named Boris called Jesus a freak! I, on the other hand, was getting very angry!

"Easy Child," I heard Jesus say to me gently. "But Jesus, did you not hear what this man called you," I asked, very upset? "Yes, yes Daughter, I did," he said then continued, "But it's mild in comparison to the cursing that come my way hourly, even more often by evil hearted people." This statement stopped me from further speaking, but also saddened me greatly, because I realized the powerful truth behind his words.

I hear the military advisor speak up again as he said, "All who go missing in the rapture event will be identified as super-spreaders of contagions, including the many variants of the Covid-19 virus raging across the world now and causing a constant resurgence. The remaining population will be told these people have been removed to give the rest of the world's population a chance to survive and not become extinct. It will be said the aliens had no other choice, because these people were too stubborn to take their life saving vaccines, their inoculations protecting the rest of the world.

The man continued, "Amidst the chaos, panic, and disaster that will ensue and causing desperation among the remaining people, statistics show that ninety-six percent of the people will accept this story. Many of them without any questions!" I heard a stocky built red-haired man exclaim in an Irish accent, 'By God, I think it just might work!" "It will work," the head military man replied! "The AI system gave it a ninety-six percentage of acceptance. It will work," he said firmly! All heads shook in agreement that if it was predicted by the AI system, then it would indeed work!

"On to the next subject on our list, the head military man spoke again. Let's discuss the programming for the training for the air travel and railroad industry. Ryan, tell us where we stand worldwide!" Young Ryan cleared his throat, then began speaking quickly and assuredly. "Russia and China are both at eighty percent complete for the air industry. The planes, helicopters, even the hover vehicles have all received the AI programming so, that when the rapture event occurs, the AI can then take control over the ones that have been determined as needed and will land the planes, helicopters, and etcetera and, in some instances, help a person do the landing. The flight crews of each industry have already been prepared with the proper planning and training strategies."

"What about the other countries not in attendance here today," the German-speaking woman asked? Ryan continued to update the group. "The only country that is far behind in their schedule is North Korea, but Kim Jong-un assures us he will be ready when the time comes." "And what of your country, Madame Chancellor," the head military officer asked abruptly, interrupting Ryan before he could continue?

She didn't hesitate at all, but responded immediately and said, "We are at seventy-eight percent. That's three percent above your recommended guidelines, but we also have the railways to contend with. We are increasing the workforce and should reach eighty-two percent by the end

of the month. We have enough in place already where should the event take place, there will be minimum damage." "Good Madam Chancellor," he said, then he addressed the remaining members at the hexagon table. "We have the rest of your country's production rates progress here."

This is when I noticed there is one last person sitting at the table. Hoe I missed seeing him is hard for me to understand in this dream, because he is not dressed as the others. He is dressed in the clothing of the Middle East. I feel he is a sheik. He is younger looking than the German Chancellor woman, or even the blonde headed Boris sitting beside him on his left. His skin tone is reddish tan. He has dark hair, dark eyebrows, a dark mustache and a dark, close shaved beard. He has the air about him of self-importance and power about him. But at this time, he has yet to say a single word! I sensed and saw a cruelness in his ever-watchful" eyes! He has eyes like a hawk," I thought to myself and shuddered.

Finally, I asked Jesus, "Where exactly are we? What location? Where is this meeting being held?" Immediately I heard my lovely Jesus respond to my questions and say, "It is an underground facility, Daughter, but not of the Nephilim or Fallen ones. You are in an underground, hidden facility fully controlled by your military and government. This facility is located under your nation's building called the Pentagon!" "The Pentagon," I said incredulously. "Lord, how did all these people get here for a secret meeting? Surely, they would have been seen and questions would be raised about them being here?" "Yes, it would Daughter if they had been seen." "What do you mean Jesus," I asked? "Think for a moment, Daughter, where you are at!" "Underground," I replied. "Yes, Daughter.

"These leaders did not travel above ground where they could be seen, but below ground where travel is inconspicuous and people come and go with ease and secrecy, "he said. I found myself then asking him this question. "What else are they planning Jesus?" "Many things, Daughter, may things, but the worst of all is the plan to capture, torture and kill any of my people who dare speak the truth of what really happens. These will be those left behind who repent and then serve me faithfully, and those who come to me as time progresses. Plus a few more who will be undecided. But for those of mine who live in this time, they shall see me working sign upon sign, miracle upon miracle as I bring them through flood and fire in miraculous, mighty ways! The conversation at the table caught my ear once again, and I can tell the topic has changed once again. They are now discussing robots and drones to help maintain the order, as well as martial law being immediately implemented. I heard them tell of strategically positioning in advance our soldier, national guardsmen and local officials to where this could be more easily done. Now they are discussing the bunkers below the ground where food, water, and supplies are being stored just in case they all need to make a fast exit if things do not go as smoothly as they had planned.

As I tried to focus more fully once again on their evil conversation, I found myself being pulled from this dream into reality. But when I came to myself, I was not laying in my bed, but wide awake and sitting upright as if I had never been sleeping at all! "Jesus," I whispered, "Please help our world. I pray for mercy, mercy in this time of judgment. Mercy in judgment and safety for all who find themselves left behind to endure the worst time in history that will ever be known to mankind. I do not know yet who all these people are and Lord willing if he allows, I will research it. But I do know the sheik is from the United Arab Emirates because I see this name in my mind's eye as I sit here praying over this dream.

Verses

Luke 8:17
17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

Luke 12:2-3
2 For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; neither hid, that shall not be known.
3 Therefore whatsoever ye have spoken in darkness shall be heard in the light; and that which ye have spoken in the ear in closets shall be proclaimed upon the housetops.
1 Thessalonians 4:16-17
16 For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:
17 Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.
Mark 13:32-33
32 But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.
33 Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is
1 Corinthians 15:51-52
51 Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,
52 In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.
Luke 12:40
40 Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

5/1/21@6:45AM The Delusion has Begun Dream Book Edited

Thank you, Lord, for allowing me to dream again! This time I dreamed this same dream three times. I woke up throughout the night and morning a total of four times. I was staying the night at my sister's house and sleeping in the same room. Because of this, I didn't have the privacy to get up to write this dream down at that time. So I prayed after I had it the first time and said, "God, if this is from you, this dream I'm having, and I need to remember it, let me remember it vividly when I am able to get up. Now the dream it's still very vivid and this is how it started:

I am standing in a field, yet also standing in a city and various other places simultaneously across our nation. The one in the open field, this place and the one in a specific city I believe it's either New York or Texas, these are more predominant than the others I am seeing. I'm now in the field and at the city at the same time and as I focus my gaze looking out across the massive field I see brown, dried out foliage and reddish-brown dirt everywhere. Simultaneously, I see buildings in the city at a distance, with some others nearby. But it appears to be a runway clearing as if in an airport, and I now know in my spirit it was Houston and not New York.

My eyes begin to focus on what lies ahead. It is a ship hovering simply upon the air, not touching the ground. It is rectangular in shape and the front which is on the left side as I am looking at it from the side view is in the shape of a half six-sided hexagon. The color is silverish white, but not metallic. Then as I am watching it begins moving upward into the sky, straight upward as if being sucked up into the air. I see it in the field. I see it in the city and I see it happening simultaneously across our nation, possibly the world! As I watch the one in the field fade out of view for, I did not see anything above waiting for it, I hear, "THE GREAT DELUSION…. THEY HAVE ARRIVED!"

Next scene:

I am observing with my eyes the scenes before me, but I am apart from them. I am in what appears to be some type of clusters of buildings but not a normal kind. I see, my eyes are searching, and it's like my vision has been extended beyond normal seeing capabilities! There is more than one location joined together, and it's under the dirt…. inside the ground. There are buildings upon buildings connecting each other.

As my eyes start traveling across each, I begin seeing inside. There are barracks and bathrooms…dining halls. I see huge kitchens, but then I start speedily passing across room after room. One by one they zoom by, and I realize there are specific rooms I need to see!!! I slowdown in my looking and I see rooms upon rooms filled with scientific equipment. Laboratories, testing sites and even doors and rooms marked, "Warning, Biohazards…enter with caution!"

Inside of one of these rooms I see what appears to be a rectangular incubator, clear in color, transparent, possibly a shatterproof plastic substance or maybe even glass and I see places with round openings where you insert your hands into gloves to touch things inside. This is a secretive underground facility where they are doing biological testing for weapons warfare, somehow, I know. They are working on secret weapons soon to be as powerful as the nuclear weapons but without the fallout and destruction the nuclear brings when used.

My eyes travel to what appears to be large stand-up refrigerators and freezers with glass doors. There, contained inside, are different items marked with bright fluorescent stickers with black bold writing that was identifying some wrapped cellophane packages as bio-hazardous.

They even had some holders with test tubes upon test tubes marked this way also. This I know is not a good place to be!!!! This is a place of great evil!!!

My eyes start traveling to the next few buildings, and it appears as if I have come to a set of vaulted doors, yet I see easily within these doors! Inside is advanced technology far beyond what the average person could comprehend! I see all kinds of things in here! Some I am incapable of describing and others for pleasure, like a super-duper hoverboard that lets you ride slightly off the ground.

Then I see a larger, vast one that I know can soar in the air…high in the air, and it's loaded with unnamable weapons. I used to watch a lot of movies years ago until I was convicted by the Holy Spirit and I saw the sin in most of them. I still occasionally watch a clean one from time to time, but in the past, I had watched a spider-man movie in which the green goblin, the enemy in the movie, rode a hover glider. This one I am seeing is far more advanced with its weapons and technology than I ever dreamed possible!

There are rooms upon rooms with technological advances I cannot even describe. Each room was massive, and I seem to travel through at least a hundred or two of these rooms! I somehow know that some of these rooms are set aside for items of technology to soon be released slowly to the public…. everyday people. My eyes travel to another building connecting these others by a long concrete type hallway about the length of one and a half semi-trucks put together.

The next cluster of buildings, I begin seeing into, are various meeting rooms…. council rooms for gathering of great men and women of the world. Again, I am knowing this in my spirit. Each cluster of buildings are connected by these concrete type tunnels or hallways, so they are joined into one massive building technically!

I hear the sound of murmuring voices, both male and female. My eyes traveled in the direction of their voices and I entered another meeting room with a long brown table that would seat twelve people on each side. Also, I see one seat at the head which is the very end of the table, but no one was sitting down. Each chair was a pull-out type chair but the one on the end, the seat of authority had black cushioned leather with leather buttons.

I see standing near the end of the table, three people. Two large impressive people that are towering over a lone male military officer, highly decorated for what I know is our own military, and he represents somehow all our military together! He was an older gentleman, but his face I can't see because it is shrouded in the shadows by the bill of the military hat he is wearing.

The two other people, the giants, for this is what they were that I'm seeing, and it is a man and a woman. The man was standing slightly out of view, the woman blocking him from my full view, but what I saw was he was muscular, in jeans, t-shirt and some type of jacket with a strange marking on it. As I look on it, I hear these words from above, "ANCIENT WRITINGS OF OLD…THE LANGUAGE OF THE FALLEN ONES!"

The woman was a fiery redhead with shoulder-length hair with the ends slightly curled outward and redder than orange. She was standing about three feet above the military man and the giant man beside her about three inches above her! She wore bangs that she curled under that reached her eyebrows. Her skin was fair colored with rose colored lips. I saw she wore no makeup, yet she was attractive in the face but not beautiful! Furthermore, she had a stern look and her eyes were cold, calculating. Her eyes were a steely grayish blue that shined with intelligence yet in my spirit I felt great evil coming from her and the man beside her. She was

dressed in a white zip up type jumpsuit with a patch on it with the same writing that was on his jacket but was located just above her heart.

The man, he was dark haired with it coming to the nape of his neck in a short ponytail. His skin was of a darker complexion, and they were all three involved in a deep conversation. The woman is speaking! “The dark lords are not happy!!! The deal for centuries was that we give to you of our technology and knowledge, and you follow our instructions for your nation to help bring about the ascension of our beloved master Lucifer’s man of sin. He shall be called and known as Antichrist to our enemy, but as the supreme ruler to others of your world! Father is not pleased with these delays!”

The military man was visibly shaken at just the mention of the dark lords, but he stood firmly before them and said, “We could not have foreseen that these “Jesus” worshipers, these “Christians,” he uttered in disgust, would rise up and begin praying again for we implemented your plans and strategies just as you have instructed us to do in exchange for this Nephilim technology and knowledge. They should have given up by now and remained complacent and asleep in their happy little services with their many activities drawing them away from this “Jesus,” the deceiver!” “Fools, the woman screamed, “Did we not warn you if you were not careful you would stir some of them back to life?” Then she cursed, and these words I will not write. “Yes, yes you did Sarina, I heard the military man say, please forgive us, but how do we keep them from receiving these dreams and visions sent down from their “false” God Jehovah? Angrily, she then asked, “How are the gene therapy experiments coming? Does this not do exactly what we told you it would?” “Yes, Sarina it has! It has far exceeded our greatest expectations.”

I find myself once again backing away as my eyes begin moving into other areas of this cluster of buildings, all joined by these concrete hallways. I am now seeing through the walls of a huge room that I know to be a laboratory. I see many of these giants, both male and female, sitting in chairs. Some are having blood drawn by the ordinary people. They are scientists, biologists, medical doctors, specialists in genetics, somehow, I know. I watch as about fifteen to twenty of these giants have these samples taken along with tissue and cell samples, and again I hear these words from the heavens! “THE GREAT DELUSION! IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN! SAMPLES NOT QUITE HUMAN, SYNTHESIZED, SEPARATED AND NOW COMPLETELY ALIEN! SEE HOW EASILY MAN IS DECEIVED?”

I am automatically swished away to another room, and I am looking at a map on a wall of locations where the Nephilim had remained hidden from all but a few people for many of years, even centuries. This map says “Nephilim habitation locations!’ I see bright red “X” marks on this world map. I can say no more of this part of the dream. Then I start traveling down a very long, narrow hallway. The floor has burgundy carpet with black specks speckled all over. On each side of the walls are black and white eight by ten framed portraits. I begin looking at these portraits on both sides of the narrow hallway, I see leaders, dignitaries, royalty, business people, the rich, the poor! These are the people who made the deal with the devil, with the Nephilim. They are in league with those who seek to destroy us, mankind, God’s most beloved creation!!!

I start out slowly and yes, I see faces I recognize from history, but most I do not. I start accelerating at a face pace, these pictures on both sides now just a blur, and it seems as if this was never going to end for so long was the hallway. Then abruptly I am stopped, and I hear the words, “LOOK AND SEE,” from the Heavens.

I began looking at the pictures that are at the end of the hallway. I see both Hillary and Bill Clinton and other world leaders such as Vladimir Putin, England's royalty and rulers of

China past and present. I see Bill Gates and his wife. There are Joe Biden and Kamala Harris. Also, I see Michelle Obama's picture, and then I see Barack Obama's. All these pictures up until now are in black and white with a plain black picture frame. Not Barack Obama's!!! His frame is gold! The picture is black and white still yet. I find myself whispering to myself and asking, "Why a golden frame?" And I hear a voice from Heaven saying, "BECAUSE, CHILD, HE HAS DONE MORE TO AID THE RISE OF ANTICHRIST THAN ANY OTHER PERSON. HE IS AND WAS A FORERUNNER FOR THE MAN YOU KNOW AS ANTI CHRIST!"

Then suddenly I now see the end of the hallway! There is a huge massive colored oil painting in a very vulgar gold frame, and it was a life-size picture of a man, black or very dark hair, tannish skin slightly lighter than I have seen before. He, you can tell, is in an expensive dark blue silk business suit, double-breasted with a black shirt and black and blue silk tie! He is wearing shiny black shoes and is standing against an expensive and intricately carved table on the right of him.

A light-colored arm of a sofa or love seat is showing on the left, not far from his location. His arms are folded in front of him, and he is smiling pleasantly to deceive people, but his eyes betray him and reveal the evilness inside. Underneath in the bottom of the frame is a plaque engraved with this. A name and these words. This is what I can reveal. _____, the man of the hour! On the left next to his picture on a little black, wrought iron stand that comes up to the level just above the bottom of the Antichrist's picture frame sits one more black and white picture! But this picture frame is silver. In it is the image of a man I cannot reveal and below it is a small silver plaque which reads plainly, "Unifier of the church, the chosen prophet!"

Next scene:

I am in the field again, but this time there is a hover ship like described before, and it's descending, and I have a small radio in my hand. There is an announcer saying, "They have arrived!!! They are friendly!!! They are here!!!" I began shivering uncontrollably, for I know "they" are really demons and "they" are not friendly at all!!!

Then I hear God's voice from Heaven say, "BE NOT DECEIVED WHEN YOU HEAR THESE SIGNS COME TO PASS! THE DELUSION HAS BEGUN FOR ANTI CHRIST'S ASCENSION TO HIS FINAL POSITION TO POWER AS RULER OF YOUR WORLD, IS UPON YOU, IS ALMOST HERE! THIS DELUSION SHALL DECEIVE MANY AND BRING FALSE HOPE, FOR MANY SHALL BELIEVE THE LIES OF ANTI CHRIST AND ONLY REALIZE TOO LATE THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED!" …then I awoke!

Same dream and same words all three times. I also knew somehow in this dream that some of these taller people, these "giants" throughout history, were the offspring of the fallen ones and a human. They are allowed to be in the public's eye to give warning to those who knew of their existence. They are reminding them that they were being watched and their every action observed by these hidden forbearing men and women, giants of brawn and stature. I also somehow knew the only way out for any of these people was receiving Jesus for once committed to the fallen ones, the Nephilim, to Satan, it was supposed to be a lifetime commitment.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2: 11-12

[11] And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

[12] That they all might be damned who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness.

Romans 1: 21-25

[21] Because that, when they knew God, they glorified him not as God, neither were thankful; but became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened.

[22] Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools,

[23] And changed the glory of the uncorruptible God into an image made like to corruptible man, and to birds, and fourfooted beasts, and creeping things.

[24] Wherefore God also gave them up to uncleanness through the lusts of their own hearts, to dishonour their own bodies between themselves:

[25] Who changed the truth of God into a lie, and worshipped and served the creature more than the Creator, who is blessed for ever. Amen.

Daniel 8:26

[26] And the vision of the evening and the morning which was told is true: wherefore shut thou up the vision; for it shall be for many days.

Daniel 12:9

[9] And he said, Go thy way, Daniel: for the words are closed up and sealed till the time of the end.

Revelation 10:4

[4] And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.

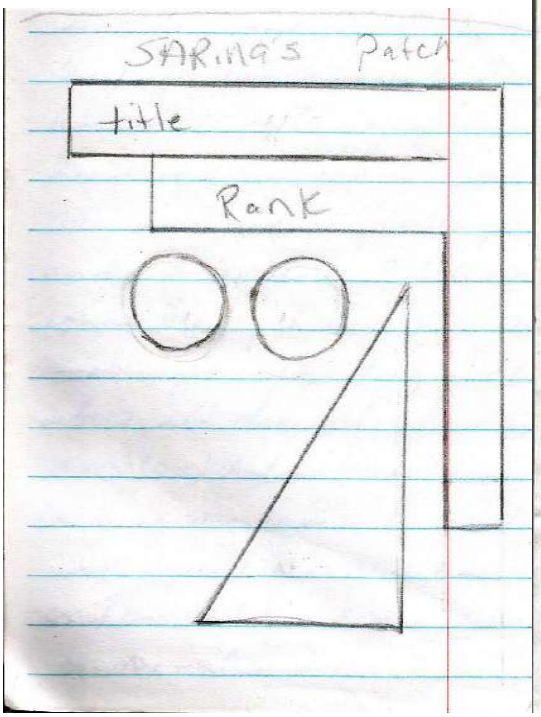
1Timothy 4:1

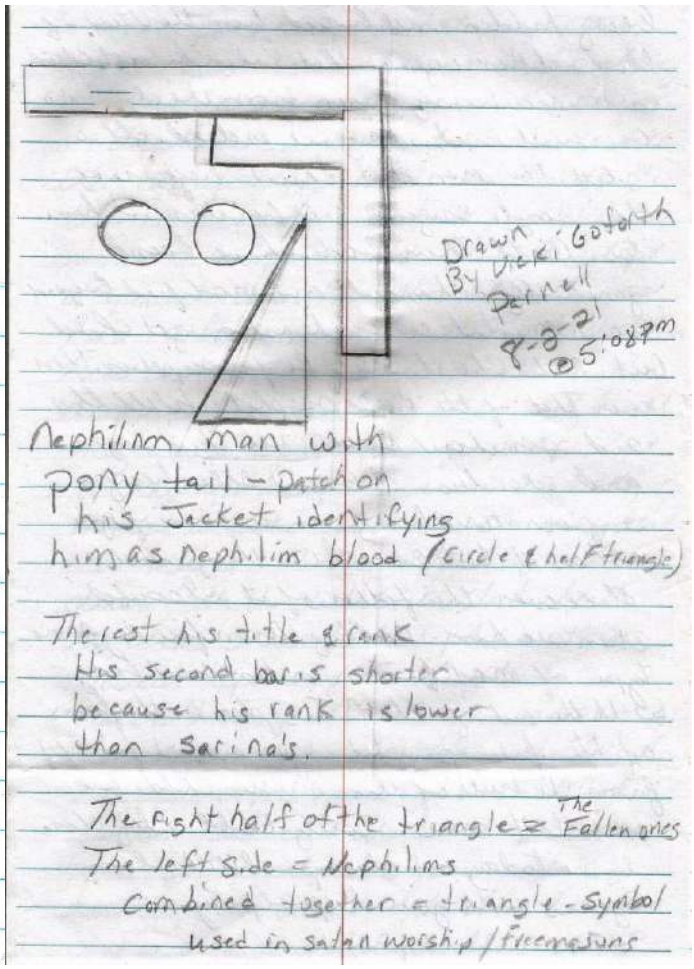
1 Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;

Mark 13:21-22

[21] And then if any man shall say to you, Lo, here is Christ; or, lo, he is there; believe him not:

[22] For false Christs and false prophets shall rise, and shall shew signs and wonders, to seduce, if it were possible, even the elect.





Drawn By Jacki Goforth Darnell
8-8-21 @ 5:08pm

Nephilim man with pony tail - patch on his Jacket identifying him as Nephilim blood (circle & half triangle)

The rest his title & rank
His second bar is shorter because his rank is lower than Sarina's.

The right half of the triangle = The Fallen ones
The left side = Nephilims
Combined together = triangle - Symbol used in satan worship / freemasons

4/12/21@4:50 AM A Blasting of Mold and Mildew is Coming Dream edited

I dreamed I was at a house…more like an enormous house! It was the White House, and I was here on a private tour by President Trump himself. In my dream, he was president. He was showing me around with great pride all the beautiful collected varieties of rare objects. Beautiful clocks, vases, hand carved highly polished furniture, expensive seating and large floral arrangements of every type of flower you could imagine!

He was in a royal blue suit, bright red tie, white button up shirt and shiny black loafers. His talk was pleasant, yet it put me on guard with every word he spoke!

I began to notice on each item a blight had appeared, and it was covering these precious things! I noticed it was appearing on all things, but he didn't even seem to notice! Next, I walked over to several large pictures, beautiful pieces of artwork, that for some reason were laying against the wall. They were the size of about a large, flat screen TV and I say this because measurements are not my strong point.

I walked over and began examining the frames. Most were ornate gold frames, but a few were a chestnut brown and cherry in their frame coloring, and it was upon these that I noticed a thick, black covering of mildew had covered them almost completely.

From out of nowhere I produced a pristine, white, clean man's handkerchief and I began wiping vigorously upon these frames to no avail. It would not come off!!! It was more noticeable on the light-colored items, but it had spread almost everywhere! Furthermore, it had spread upon the walls, the furniture, the ceiling fixtures. Nothing was left unaffected except us!

As I wiped vigorously at the edge of one picture frame in particular, I realized that President Trump hadn't even noticed this mildew and mold that had covered his beautiful White house on the inside. His manner was still pleasant. His words were still polite in nature. But as I was scrubbing hard still on this picture for it had now covered the glass as well, I commented, "You need to clean house!" He became instantly enraged. "How dare I talk about his beautiful White house and as far as his house housekeeping," he said, "I am cleaning house already!" I knew in this dream he was referring to himself leading the assault against the pedophile ring that had covered the globe. But while cleaning everyone else's house, his own had become covered with this heavy coat of irremovable mildew and mold.

He angrily grabbed me by my left arm and began dragging me down a hallway and I tried to resist but to no avail!!! I said, "President Trump, Mr. Trump you have to get rid of the mildew for it is a sign of a cursing from God!" "Mildew," he scoffed. "I have the greatest house above most lands, even nations. I am God's chosen, the blessed of God. He does not smite me with mildew or mold! I work for him!" "But is your heart right with him?" "NO," he shouted, and he angrily thrust me outside a side door.

Scene changes:

I found myself in a little, narrow hallway. It was dimly lit, so I was feeling my way with my hands. It was almost like a reddish light that was glowing overhead but not quite! While I am slowly making my way down this dimly lit hall, I bumped into someone. It was my son. "Why him? Why here?" I don't know, but he was bent overlooking earnestly over rows of pictures in their frames laying propped up along the walls of this hallway, and he pointed to them. He didn't seem surprised to see me. "Mom," he said. They appear to be covered in black mildew or mold…all of them!

"Son, we need to get out of here," I said, but he didn't move. He seemed in awe of these pictures as again as in the White House I began to see it start spreading before my very eyes. Again, I pulled out the man's white handkerchief, and again nothing came off when I was rubbing vigorously. I had noticed for myself, there was no sign of mold or mildew on this handkerchief! My son reached over to touch it and I yelled, "NO, DON'T TOUCH IT! IT IS A CURSE FROM GOD AND YOU ARE NOT SAVED YET!"

Somehow in my dream this came to me. He shrank back as if my words had shot him because so fast did, he recoil himself from these mildewed frames. It also lit a fire under him, and he knew we had to get out and now. That his only chance was to stay with me because he knew I served Jesus faithfully, and he had been taught and knew well the power of Jesus' name and blood!

We hurried as fast as we could down the dimly lit hallway, which emptied into a small room. In this sparsely furnished room was a small desk, a black metal filing cabinet, an expensive looking leather couch and one of those metal, round stand-up cigarette ashtray that had what appeared to be sand in its tray. The desk also had a rolling chair behind it, with both sitting on the right wall of the room along with the black filing cabinet

On the far left was a door which appeared to lead to the outside. The sofa sat on the right of the door. There was a large window above the sofa with beige curtains that were opened and pulled to each side. The light coming from the window is how I was able to see the furnishings and layout to this small room, this office, and it too was covered in this encroaching mildew and mold.

"The door," I screamed as we made a mad dash for it. "What if it's locked," my son cried out loud?" "In Jesus' name it won't be," I said, and we turned the doorknob handle! It turned! Then we flung open the door and burst through it out into the brightness of the day. But as we burst through the door, the scene changed again.

Next scene:

I found myself alone and my son was no longer with me now, and I am in a quaint, little home inside its living room. I began looking around, and I realized I am an observer now, and I was watching an elderly couple who did not seem to take notice of me. The white-haired old lady was kind of heavy set and was wearing a straight, light blue, cotton dress with red flowers. Her feet are adorned with well-worn brown shoes and I watched as she struggled to get on her knees while the older man sat in a recliner chair reading the newspaper and paying the woman little attention. That is until she began praying and praying, she did!!!! The man became agitated but did not say a word!

"What do you see," I heard a voice call out to me and asked? "I see, Lord, a praying woman…a mighty warrior and apparently an unsaved spouse or relative!" "What else Child?" "The house, though not rich and fancy, is pleasant and clean!" "And what of your first dream Child? What is the difference?" "This house has no mildew or mold!" "Yes, Child, for all those who reside with those who are mine are protected as an umbrella that protects all that's under its covering." "So then is this unsaved man protected?" "As long as he abides in the home or residency of one of mine. Yes!"

Then instantly I began to be transported to various locations: Homes, office buildings, stores all across our nation's land. I was in Arkansas, for the Lord identified each state of each place I visited. Next, I was in Houston Texas, Dayton Ohio, Tampa Florida, Terre Haute Indiana, Campton, New Jersey, Manhattan, New York, Nashville, Tennessee, Albany Georgia, San

Bernardino California and Alamo Texas, (yes 2 times in Texas). I was in Boston, Massachusetts, Hazard Kentucky but also in Boise, Idaho. The places were too many to name, but I felt I was in every state in the U.S.

When it finally came to an end, I was standing on the banks of the great Hiwassee River of the mountains I love so well, and I heard my Jesus say, "I send a blasting! I send a blasting to these people! A blight… A curse…a blasting of mold and of mildew upon this land," then the dream faded, and I awoke! I did not remember what a blasting was Lord Jesus until we spoke yesterday when you clearly said, "I send a blasting of mold and of mildew on this land."

Now whether it affects the whole world or not I do not know, but it shall hit America hard if it has not already. I didn't understand the dream at first, but I do more so now but still not all of it. This I do know! There is a curse of mold and mildew that's being sent or has been sent already across our land that will affect all our people not covered under your blood, Jesus! No one is exempt because it will strike the rich, the famous, the rulers of our land from the greatest to the smallest, from the White House to the poorest of shanties for all who don't know you Jesus and who fail to repent.

"You are correct, Child, for this is the truth of this dream." I still ponder and pray about this dream because I know this mold and mildew could possibly be spiritual, physical or both in nature. My friend pointed out to me; it could not be removed by my vigorous rubbing in this dream. In the physical realm you can wipe both these things away, so in reality it could also be both! I'm still seeking God about this dream, as you should do also. Stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

Scriptures:

Haggai 2:17
17 I smote you with blasting and with mildew and with hail in all the labours of your hands; yet ye turned not to me, saith the LORD.

Deuteronomy 28:22
22 The LORD shall smite thee with a consumption, and with a fever, and with an inflammation, and with an extreme burning, and with the sword, and with blasting, and with mildew; and they shall pursue thee until thou perish.

1 Corinthians 7:13-14

13 And the woman which hath an husband that believeth not, and if he be pleased to dwell with her, let her not leave him.

14 For the unbelieving husband is sanctified by the wife, and the unbelieving wife is sanctified by the husband: else were your children unclean; but now are they holy.

Example of God transporting Philip from place to place.

Acts 8:38-40
38 And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

[39] And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

[40] But Philip was found at Azotus: and passing through he preached in all the cities, till he came to Caesarea.

11/14/21@9:51AM The Hourglass Vision

While praying, I began having these two visions. This is the second. The first is called the Wormwood Vision and it is posted separately. Please pray about all these things and stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

Vision 2:

I had been praying and interceding when I saw two visions. This second one still found me floating in outer space with my lovely Jesus beside me. After showing me, Wormwood, I found myself asking him, is there anything else he wanted to show me?

I feel him take my left hand in his right as he says, "Yes, Daughter, there is!" Then we start traveling through space and heading quickly towards the earth. Within minutes, we enter the atmosphere and break into a clear, blue, cloudless sky.

It's cold! I can see my breath upon the air, yet I do not feel the cold! It doesn't penetrate through my Jesus' holy protective presence. "Where are we, Jesus?" "We are over the north continent. Over your nation, America, and that of Canada!" "Why here, Jesus?" "I have something else to show you, my daughter! Look and see!"

"Which way Jesus?" I'm looking all around, and then I look down again, and I see that the earth now appears as a flat map of the United States and Canada. Over Canada there is a symbol, a picture of scales that are tipped toward the left and I see the word "guilty!" But now over America has appeared a very large hour glass. The glass is clear so that I can see that the contents inside and the frame looks like either a light tan or gold in color. I notice immediately that the hour glass is empty on the top, with all the contents already passing down to the bottom half.

"What does this mean, Jesus? What is this?" "It is the great hour glass of time!" "But the contents have all ran out! They're all on the bottom! What does it mean, Jesus?" "It means your time has run out!" Then all of a sudden, I am seeing a hand! Now I see two…two beautiful, but very powerful hands. They are reaching down from out of the heavens, the sky, and is picking up the hourglass containing time.

"I recognize these hands! These are Father God's hands, aren't they Jesus?" "Yes Daughter." "What's he doing?" As I am watching, I see the hands of God has picked up the hour glass and is holding it firmly in both hands. Then with a mighty force I watch as these hands throws it down upon America, and it shatters and breaks into many, many pieces and disperses all over my nation! "What just happened? What did he just do? What does it mean, Jesus?" "It simply means Daughter; no more time will be given!"

Now I find myself back in my living room and I begin praying once again and asking Jesus what does it mean? He begins speaking to me once again. "Daughter your nation, even your world has been given many chances to repent and to turn from your evil, wicked ways, but you have not! The time has come for no more time to be given. "What do we do then, Jesus?" "You continue to pray, Daughter! You pray and read my holy word and brace in me. Dig your roots deeper into me.

"Jesus, I know that humble and earnest prayer can cause change to occur!" "Yes, Daughter, it can! I shall always hear these prayers, and they will be answered, and Daughter I am

long-suffering and patient. But I have left my holy word which clearly shows you what happens to a nation when it forgets me, their Savior! Your prayers can cause the severity of many things to be lessened and even cause things to be changed. But if my Father did not spare Israel or Judah, the chosen people from their pronounced judgment after they were given many opportunities to repent, then do not presume that America, my engrafted people are going to be exempt. All people are equal in my eyes."

"Read my holy scriptures, Daughter. Read Amos chapter seven. Judgment was still brought forth, even though my heart was moved and changed by compassion after speaking with my servant Amos. Two times I did not bring forth judgment, but the third time judgment came forth. They ran out of time Daughter, and after these two spaces of time to repent, no more was given to them either!" "Read Jeremiah! Search the scriptures and pray for the Holy Spirit to open up your understanding while doing so. You are out of time Daughter, your nation of America and no more will be given!" "I understand Jesus… I understand!

Scriptures

Amose chapter 7

Book of Jeremiah

Galatians 3:28
[28] There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female: for ye are all one in Christ Jesus.

Romans 2:11
[11] For there is no respect of persons with God.

2Peter 3:9
[9] The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

Psalms 115:3
[3] But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

Proverbs 16:4-7
[4] The LORD hath made all things for himself: yea, even the wicked for the day of evil.

[5] Every one that is proud in heart is an abomination to the LORD: though hand join in hand, he shall not be unpunished.

[6] By mercy and truth iniquity is purged: and by the fear of the LORD men depart from evil.

[7] When a man's ways please the LORD, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him.

11/14/21@9:51AM Wormwood Vision

While praying, I began having these two visions. This is the first. The second will be posted separately.

Vision 1:

I am in my living room praying, and now I am feeling as if I am being transported, traveling somewhere different from here. It's dark!!! There is darkness all around me, yet I see stars, white stars, and now they are beginning to look like white colored streaks that are passing quickly by because I am traveling so fast! Suddenly I stop, and I see that I am in the blackness of outer space.

I look around, and I see that I am floating in space above the earth near the sun. I can feel the heat from the sun, but it doesn't burn me even though I am in close proximity of it. The light from the sun allows me to see my surroundings. As I look around again, I'm asking Jesus this question! "Why am I here and what am I looking for?" When he responds, I realize I'm not alone because I see him standing by my side.

He is breathtaking to behold, my lovely Jesus, with his snowy white hair and his bronzish color skin that appears as if it has a luminous amber glow. His eyes…his eyes. Oh, my Jesus. His look of love in his flaming eyes leaves me breathless! The purity, righteousness, and holiness I see inside his eyes are overwhelming, and I can't help but notice his flaming eyes have traces of blue showing around his irises. "Jesus, Jesus," I whisper! I'm trying to hold back my tears. "I love you, Jesus, so much!" "I know little daughter, I know…as I love you too!"

"Now, Daughter, look to my left!" I don't want to look away from his beautiful, holy face, but I must obey! So, I turn and look toward his left. "I see… I see Jesus, an outline of a massive outline of a moving object!!!" "Keep watching Daughter!" "It's drawing closer!

I see it now, Jesus! It's a rock or a large boulder, yet it is not! Its color is of browns and yet also a dull gray color intermixed and as I am looking at it, I keep hearing these words spoken out loud that are "hidden metals from within and toxins for the earth!" "Jesus, what is this rock? Is it an asteroid or meteorite? Why am I seeing this?" "It is the great star Wormwood that is soon to fall upon your world!" "A star Jesus?" "That is what man has called it from days gone by, and it shall fall from the heavens with a mighty force! To some it will remind them of past stars and meteorites that have fallen, only this shall be much larger!"

"This is then the Wormwood star foretold to us in the book of Revelation in chapter eight, verses ten and eleven, which is part of the trumpet judgment of the seventh seal? I have read about an asteroid named Wormwood that scientists are predicting shall strike the earth in either 2027 or 2029, but I think it's 2029? I can't remember exactly which it is supposed to be!" "Daughter, it is man who can predict, but it is me who controls all things! Wormwood is under my direction and command. Soon it is to strike your world and poison much of the water upon your world. You must be prepared for all this found written within my holy word, because only my Father knows the exact moment of my soon coming return!"

Scriptures

Revelation 8:10-11
[10] And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters;

[11] And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

Amos 3:7
[7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets
Jeremiah 33:3
[3] Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

Prophecies from God 12/7/20@3:08AM Sweeping Right Arm of Judgment Vision

“Daughter it is done! It’s done! It’s done! Daughter it is now done! It has come to this. Come to this once again! Man has refused to repent and now my right arm of judgment is sweeping across your world Child! Open your eyes Child! Open them wide and watch as judgment drops and purs from my hands as I wave my arms upon your world!”....”I do see Jesus, I do see even with my eyes open. I see your body from about chest up with our world in front of you and I can see your chin, but nothing more of your face, but your hair is snow white, what little I see. Your garment is pure white, as white as your hair but you have some sort of overcoat that comes across like a band from your shoulder, your left shoulder and it looks like colors, different beautiful colors of an intensive vibrancy, yet I can’t identify all I see! I see no beard on you Jesus, but I see your arms spread out and your sleeves come down to your wrist...not flowing...loose, yet fitted. The sleeves are a little loose and flowing, but your left arm is spread outstretched to that of your left, but your right arm, beautiful and magnificent is balled in a fist and is above the earth and you are moving it from a left to right...in a slow like wave, and out of your righteous right hand...your fist, is like fine dust particles yet also larger particles not quite what I would call chunks, but the larger pieces appear to be landing on our nation America, while the dust appears to be caught somehow by the wind of your arm movement and has now spread and been dispersed upon our world and I hear you Jesus! I hear you saying as the last particles leaves your hand in the most beautiful, poetic voice, yet strong with power and might and authority say, “Father, it is done” and now it’s gone! I see it no more!”

I Shake This World Word! 4-8-22@10:40AM

From the pits of sin man grovels and seeks to find himself instead of coming to me. You wallow around until you're covered in the filth and waste of sin. Why little children? Why, when you were created above all else in creation? Why wallow like a hog in a pigpen of mud, when I have called you to be kings and queens, priests in my holy and righteous kingdom?

I present you with the right to choose. A gift from me to you. Use this gift wisely, because it will either benefit your life or destroy it.

Man is not above sin, but my son Jesus is, and it's by him that each man, each woman and child who will come to him can be washed clean.

I have watched as my son has toiled endlessly to bring you to him in true humble repentance of heart.

He shall toil no longer. His toiling is over.

Now he walks your earth, administering holy justice from my heavenly throne above to those who have failed to repent. You do not see the tears he cries over each of you.

The time has come for all to be rewarded for the seeds they have some before judgment time before my throne!

Now my Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy, you will deliver my words to all who will listen, because if you do not, their blood shall I require at your hands!!!
Yes, Father God, I understand, and I will speak boldly with your son, Jesus' strength, name and power.
Yes, Daughter, you will.

* I have somewhat to say now.
Yes, Father God, I'm here.
* Write these words down, Daughter. Then speak them boldly in the name of my son Jesus. Do it in his authority.
Yes, Father God, I shall, because your word tells me in Philippians chapter 4, verse 13, that I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.
* Yes, Daughter. Yes.

Seasons come and seasons go...
But do they really now?
I confound the seasons and the directions of the wind.

I call rain. I call drought.
I call fire to devour,
And plant life to fail.

I cause diseases to go forth by man's deadly hands to spread.

Why you ask?
Because you are to reap what you sow.
Why you ask again?
Because evil living and operating in SIN brings correction, brings judgment to all from my throne above.

Look to the east. Now look to the West.
Can unsaved men find any rest?
I shake the earth and the heaven and skies.
For soon my son's returning to gather his beautiful bride.

* A word to the wise to all professing to love and know me.

* A watchful eye for these things to come.

An assassination attempt will be one.
Across the ocean and island, I see.
Near waters not far from the king of the east.

A triggering point, but one of three.
That sends war hurtling down upon thee.
Upon thee O' faithless, harlot Bride of America.

From the oceans deep, I churn the storms.
With the force as Jonah was spewed out of the belly of the whale.
So shall these fall upon thee.

A storm of a century will not be nothing.
When I release my fury by storms fully on thee.
I speak to the world and not to the eagle alone.
All have been judged for sins unatoned!

My son cried, "Repent," both day and night.
Now this door of salvation no longer stands open wide.
As judgment falls from my son's righteous hand.
You'll still find a narrow crack if you take time to decide,
To accept Jesus, my son's gift, given so free.
Then I shall accept you into heaven where you'll spend your eternity.

Men watch the skies for signs from above.
Trying to discern the times with no real chance at all.
I shake the heavens; I confound the wise.
I befuddled the fool. Yet, give sight to the blind.

I judge this world's sin one at a time.
Now it's time to toe the line.

What you do in these last moments of time.
Will determine how you fare
When war is here.

A return of a king.
A war set to be.
Won't you be surprised; I say to all.
Who refused to believe?

I set up kings.
I pulled them down.
I restore if I choose.
To the monarchy.

A president, a king, a leader or queen.
It makes no difference to me.
Whether called a government or a monarchy.
You are really controlled by me.

* The Earth is mine and all that is in it. I created it. This is my legal right as the creator of all.

A hole in the sun is soon to be.
As scorpion locusts released, begin tormenting thee.

I provided my word.
A testament of history.
So, all could be prepared
Of these things coming to be.

* But now it's time for me to reveal the hidden mysteries.
* Jesus, my son, start the unveiling and bring forth all that has been sealed and left, unknown and unspoken to man.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace.
Yes, Father God, I am here.

I give you this warning to all who will heed.
It's time to pray, believe and intercede.
I charge you Daughter to deliver it for me.
For these days to come are now upon thee.

* Do this Daughter and serve me faithfully.
Yes, Father God, in Jesus' name, I will.

Some say winter.
Some say spring.

Some declare autumn
Or summer will be.
When the war part of judgment will fall.

* I say this, “Do not focus on the “when” of things, but focus on me fully. Come to me. Come to my son Jesus, and you shall be encouraged and sustained.

Daughter, by the time the first snow falls.
That covers fully your hometown land.
Foreign feet on your nation soil.
Will have already began.

But remember, lest thou forget.
I can bend and confuse the seasons.
You must trust me.
Have you understood this yet?

A raging storm from the north is building.
Against my chosen land.
As prophecy is fulfilled.
Sent forth from my hand.

As nations are called together.
For the battle plan against my chosen ones.
Soon they shall tremble at the power of Jesus
My righteous son.

With one foot on land
And one on the sea.
Then finally, many of my chosen people
Shall Jesus receive.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace, every single event that has been foretold and sent to Earth by me, you can expect them now to begin completely and speedily.

For those who still laugh
At these words from me
I am about to make you
Believe and see
I am God and not man!!!

* O’ sinner man by the time I am done shaking and rocking this world of yours, it shall no longer spin. But reel to and fro like a staggering man who is drunken with strong drink!!!

* I am a just God! I rule in righteousness!
Countless warnings I have given to you

And countless times so many of you have failed to repent
YOUR SINS ARE THE CAUSE OF MY JUDGMENT AND MY FURY YOU ARE TO FACE!

* But my little children...Those who have not rejected my son Jesus' gift of free salvation and serve me in holy and righteous living, when you see all these things come to pass, and some of you will, then run to me your holy God! Run to my son Jesus and hide in us!

* My children, when judgment comes, as it has started fully now, it rains upon both the just and the unjust. But this doesn't mean that I am unable to protect those who are mine...who belongs to us!!!

Peace and safety you will find
If in my son's name you will abide
Joy instead of torment
Love instead of fear
My children because I shall always be near

Daughter, Daughter of Faith and Grace and of Mercy, for you have learned how to be merciful, deliver my words to all who shall hear, but if not, I shall hold you accountable!!!
Dearest Father God, I understand. These are hard sayings, but with my Jesus' help, I shall do all you ask and require of me.
Good, Daughter...this is good.

Toe the line meaning: To adhere to the rules of something

Storm of a century meaning: is a term usually applied to a particularly damaging or notable weather event (such as a blizzard or hurricane) during a specific century.

Verses

Romans 6:11-16
11 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.
12 Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.
13 Neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.
14 For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under the law, but under grace.
15 What then? shall we sin, because we are not under the law, but under grace? God forbid.
16 Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

Romans 6:23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Jeremiah 11: 11 Therefore thus saith the LORD, Behold, I will bring evil upon them, which they shall not be able to escape; and though they shall cry unto me, I will not hearken unto them.

Psalms 24:1-2
1 The earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Psalms 91
1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.
3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.
4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.
8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
9 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;
10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.
14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.
16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

3-24-22at8-22AM Two Evil Brothers Dream.

I dream again Jesus after you led me to lay back down for a little bit, but this dream was in the form of a picture book whose pages would turn automatically for me that I was reading! It was about two brothers. Two brothers who lived in faraway places, and they were half-brothers. They both came from the same mother, but had different fathers.

The mother's name was called Mesopotamia. She had five sons named Iraq, Iran, Syria, Kuwait, and Turkey. But it was Iraq, who was the child who laid claim to the majority of his mother's name. This dream is about Iraq and his half-brother, Iran. These two brothers out of the five had a closer relationship with one another at the time of this dream, brought together by the common bond in the religion and their hatred for the land called Israel. The five brothers had all come from the same beginnings, but different unions.

As time progressed, Iraq began to grow in knowledge, but because of his evil heart, he began to flourish in an ungodly and unholy way. You see, these brothers are nations, I now realize in this dream. And now I am looking up on a map on a wall which shows Europe and Asia.

I watched in this dream as the brothers turned into countries. Each country was making some healthy progress in their growth and some evil as well. Now, as time had passed, the heart of Iraq became black and evil. He began looking into ways of destroying fellow men by making items of great destruction. Iran was doing much the same, but at a slower rate.

Iraq began to succeed now, and soon he had built himself weapons. Weapons built with the nuclear power, while all the while becoming aggressive to some of their neighbors, other nations, while he openly served his false gods and cursed anyone who didn't believe as he did.

Iran watched his brother grow with great envy, but he was wiser than his brother, Iraq, realizing there were other lands, other nations who would take notice of his fast-growing power that would step in if not careful. He privately tried to warn his brother, Iraq, because he saw the signs of trouble stirring against him. But he wouldn't listen.

Now Iraq kept building his various weapons of mass destruction and in glee looked on them eagerly, knowing if he had his way, there was one land he would gladly use every last one of them on if he could. This land was the land of Israel, God's chosen people.

His hatred for Israel was fierce and greater than any he had for any others. All of this I was seeing in this dream. Finally, Iraq's movement and intents to conquer came up before the eyes of the rest of the nations in our world when he waged war on another. The iron fist of judgment came down, and he was stopped and stripped of all his powerful weapons he had so lovingly created out of his hate!

Iran watched on intently, taking note of his brother's folly, but had begun himself to adventure into the building of the nuclear-powered weapons, but with subtleties and deceit. He built himself labs and testing sites beneath the ground that very few knew of, and his work progressed speedily here. While above the ground, he had labs and testing areas where he did some research openly at a healthy rate.

Now it was Iraq's turn to look on enviously, because now he was stripped and barren of the power he had once obtained. But yet he knew he would once again rise from the ashes for his God, Allah had instructed him as well to build beneath the earth soil labs, under the ground in which he had produced some weapons, not of the nuclear nature. These are called bioweapons, that were not known to the other leaders in the great world of those who had brought down their iron fist upon him.

Still, he did not have the capability any longer to make the weapons of nuclear power. The land of the Eagle had seen to this, making his presence strongest among those who dared to

judge him and strip him of his power. He held great hatred and contempt for the land of the Eagle also.

As time progressed, Iran began advancing quickly and those watching begin to look on in concern. But things were not like before, when his brother Iraq had tried to conquer and display his power. The judging nations were no longer friendly with one another. The land of the eagle and the bear had become alienated.

He knew this rift was deep, because the great bear's leader himself had contacted him in a plan to clip the wings of the land of the eagle. Soon, Iran would sign his signature with many other lands to help the bear succeed to bring the land of the eagle down to fly no more above them.

The Eagle's land was no longer pure, but evil of heart, and now was unprotected by the God he served. In exchange for his loyalty, Iran was given from the bear great technology to complete many of his weapons in progress, as well as an assurance he would use his brute strength and aid him in taking out those he hated the most. The land of Israel. But to do the latter part, he must get his brother, Iraq, to join in this evil plan to clip the land of the great eagle's wings.

Iran agreed, then went to visit his brother, Iraq, who now lived no longer as a man of power, but one of destitution. Iraq accepted his brother's visit suspiciously, for although closer than the other brothers, they both knew how unscrupulous each were at heart. Iran arrived not long afterwards and spoke of the bear's said plan. Iraq listened intently, but then said, "For a deal such as this, I must present a gift to the leader of the bear! What could I possibly give? Oh, but wait. I had many little goodies underneath the ground in my remaining hidden labs. I will present him with one of these."

"Yes," Iran said, "That would be fitting. Who knows when this will come in handy for the bear as well as us." "What benefits will I receive," asked Iraq, "to better my position? How can I be of a help in such a task of taking down the land of the eagle when I have been stripped of most weapons of power?"

"Speak to the bear's ruler. Here," Iran said as he gave his brother a number and direct access code to get him connected to the leader of the bear directly. Iraq eagerly took the information from his brother Iran, and after their now friendly visit, Iran, returned home and Iraq, contacted the leader of the bear. Verbal agreements were made.

A deal with set and arrangements were made for the bear, by way of underground, through many tunnel systems, to begin supplying Iraq with battle equipment and technology to prepare them for the coming clipping of the Great Eagle's wings.

As the years passed, Iraq secretly built his own army vehicles and weapons, including hidden submarines that few knew about. Iran has almost reached above ground with the help of the bear, what he has accomplished below ground in his nuclear capabilities. Iraq is fast once again pursuing the course now.

As this book closed, I awoke from this dream. I laid in my bed praying. I asked my lovely Jesus, "What does this all mean? You know, I very seldom look at news unless led by you."

"I know this Daughter of Faith and Grace," I heard him say. Although I didn't see him, I heard his voice audibly, and felt his presence strongly in my room. Then he continued. "Many things occur out of the sight of the natural eyes. I, though, see it all! Nothing is hidden from my constantly searching, roving eyes. Did I not say, "all that is hidden shall come to the light?" I am the light source, and the prayers of my children has brought exposure to these such things."

"The lands of Iraq and Iran, whose hatred for both my chosen land of Israel and your once great nation of America is deep. All know this, but because of this hatred that they have fed and nurtured over countless generations, their father, Satan, has brought them to a place to desire

these weapons of nuclear and mass destruction in hopes of one day using them on both Israel and your nation."

"Now with the aid of the bear, also loyal to Satan, they shall have their prayers for vengeance and hate answered. But, O' Daughter of Faith and Grace, that which is hidden, I have brought to light for you to share and give warning." "Iran's nuclear capabilities far exceed what your nation and Israel's Intel, have been given. Iraq is not as defenseless as he appears, either. The bear has been planning the destruction, the clipping of your nation's wings, for many years."

"Putin, the leader of the bear, is crafty and sly. How else do you think that he could have caused the world in most parts to think he was being forced in a war with Ukraine because of your nation and NATO's involvement, when this has been the beginning of his plan, the start of the clipping in the wings of your nation, the eagle from the start?" "I understand. What must I do?"

"You do what I've called you to do. You warn! You raise the alarm! For if you do, and people pray, the severity of these things can be lessened! But if not, then they shall fall upon your nation, ripping and shredding her with such a ferocity and intensity of that of a pack of ravenous wolves!!!"

"Warn my daughter! Never stop warning. You shall be hated by many for your bold stand in me yet, loved as well. They hated me also, so do not let this cause you to falter. Time is short. Your nation's enemies stand at your door, ready to advance. I have brought these things to light. Now bring them to the people, and then lay them before me in earnest prayer."

Then as his presence receded from its full intensity, still here, but not as strong, I begin to pray this morning once again! I shall never stop praying to my lovely Jesus until he returns for me, or I leave by way of death. "Please come quickly, my sweet Jesus, please. Please come soon."

Verses.

Amos 3:7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

John 15: 18 If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you.

Matthew 10: 22 And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake: but he that endureth to the end shall be saved.

Provers 15: 3 The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.
Mark 4: 22 For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

Ezekiel 33:2-9
2 Son of man, speak to the children of thy people, and say unto them, When I bring the sword upon a land, if the people of the land take a man of their coasts, and set him for their watchman:
3 If when he seeth the sword come upon the land, he blow the trumpet, and warn the people;
4 Then whosoever heareth the sound of the trumpet, and taketh not warning; if the sword come, and take him away, his blood shall be upon his own head.
5 He heard the sound of the trumpet, and took not warning; his blood shall be upon him. But he that taketh warning shall deliver his soul.

[6] But if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned; if the sword come, and take any person from among them, he is taken away in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at the watchman's hand.
[7] So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth, and warn them from me.
[8] When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die; if thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.
[9] Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it; if he do not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

3-26-22 @ 10:43 AM A Visions of a Secret Conversation

Lord Jesus, I had a vision...an awake dream with my eyes fully opened after praying about all these things coming upon our world. I was praying an interceding and asking you to aid our nation and world. I was asking you to keep revealing the hidden things and expose them in your holy light...and you did so thank you my sweet lovely Jesus! Thank you!

I see a grand office, a place where a person of great power would work. As my eyes focus on the large impressive desk near the middle of the room, I see a man sitting there. It is Vladimir Putin. I know this is his office, but it's not his presidential one. It is a duplicate, a replica of his presidential one that he now sits in!

He begins making some type of video call. I can't see all the details of the office or even the desk except for Putin and a video screen in front of him that sits upon his desk top. It looks to be, if I guessed ten inches wide and maybe eight inches long, but measurements have never been a strong point for me.

I know this is a private call and the device connected to the screen guarantees it will be so somehow. I know this in my spirit as I see this vision, this day dream displaying before me. As soon as the call connects, I hear a voice on the other end ask, "What do you want Vladimir Putin?"

"Have you considered my proposal yet, Kim," Putin asks in a self-assured, silky voice? Then I realized that there must be some type of voice translator inside the secure device, because I can now see both Vladimir Putin and the person on the screen. It is Kim Jong Un, leader of North Korea!

As I am watching with my eyes open this vision, I am hearing now these words being spoken! "I have Vladimir, but what's in it for me, for North Korea," Kim Jong Un asks in a selfish tone of voice? "If you join my coalition and aid in the destruction of America, then you will become a strong country with my help...with all of mother Russia behind you," Putin responded confidently and smoothly! "I shall give you more technology to advance your weaponry, as well as your economy!"

Kim Jong Un paused momentarily then commenced speaking. "We have no love here for the United States. What do you require from me, because I know you Vladimir Putin? You do nothing without it bettering your position!"

"Kim, you wound me with your words," Putin said slowly. "Vladimir, this is the way of a good leader! Now tell me if I join your coalition, what will you require from me and my country? I know you well Vladimir! You do nothing without it being to your advantage somehow!"

Putin clears his throat slightly and then smiles broadly. "I would require for you to take control of South Korea, because if not, she will throw her support for the United States and aid her once we've struck!" "That will not be an easy task," Kim said thoughtfully. Then he speaks again. "If I agree to your coalition terms, then I would require something from you!"

Vladimir Putin isn't moved at all. It is almost as if he is expecting Kim Jong Un to ask for something! Then he spoke up and asks Kim quickly, "Something besides the generous offer that has been given to you already? What would this requirement be Kim?"

Kim face was serious as he speaks and says quickly, “I have promised the United States a Christmas gift! My gift is late! Late gifts can be sent at any time! My requirement is this. North Korea gets a turn at unleashing our nuclear weapons upon their soils during the strikes before the invasion. If this requirement is met, then I will verbally agree to your coalition. I will sign it the moment you make your first strike with your nuclear and hypersonic weapons upon the United States. These are my terms and conditions!”

Putin’s face spreads into a pure, evil grin and then he speaks. “I like your style Kim. By all means, join in the fun. You can be given a slot of the third!” Kim Jung Un face broke into a huge grin and then he begins laughing a horrible laugh. Putin joins in. I can see both of them laughing and as I am seeing this, I find my body beginning to shake.

“I hear Kim Jong Un then say, “Then Vladimir Putin, we shall join your coalition. Thank you for your generous offer and for all the prior advances, technology and weaponry that Russia has been so willingly to help us with. North Korea shall rise to be a strong nation!”

“Then it’s done,” Putin asked? “Yes, Vladimir, it is a deal. North Korea shall join you and the other nations gathered against the United States and I shall enjoy watching her burn!”

Then this vision, this day dream disappears. It’s gone! “Jesus, Jesus, help us!” “All is set Daughter,” I hear him respond! “All is set! Prepare your heart in me. In me Daughter of Faith and Grace...in me alone!”

Verses

Daniel 2:22 He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him.

Proverbs 15: [3] The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

2 Chronicles 12: [9] For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Herein thou hast done foolishly: therefore from henceforth thou shalt have wars.

Amos 3: [7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Hebrews 4: [13] Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.

3-30-22@8:31AM Now is the Time of Trouble Word

I'm sanctifying my church, my bride. Come out from among the world and be ye holy! Separate yourselves! Separate! Separate! I say remove those things that are unpleasing to me! Remove those things lest they become your idols and part you from me, your holy God!

What is sin...is sin!!! Why should my children who I have redeemed partake in the world? Sin is sin!

Time is short!

"What are you talking about," my children ask in false innocency?

This I say! Anything I would not listen to!
Anything I would not read, watch or speak!

If you continue to entertain the devices of the enemy Satan when I have called you away from such things, if not repented of, when I return, I will leave you behind!!!

My children you have been warned to get the sin out! Get it out now, for I will not wait for you to get ready when I return!

Remember my children, I am not limited to your mortal means. I "AM" all seeing! I am all knowing and hearing!

Now is the time of trouble! Now I say, now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
So, get the sin out! Get it out now!

I see your secrets!!!
I see your thoughts!
I see your heart!

Get the sin out by returning to me, and repenting humbly before me!

Verses
2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

James 4:4 Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

2-21-22@5:14AM No Potable Water Dream

Dear lovely sweet Jesus, I dreamed again, and I pray in your name for Holy Spirit, my friend, to bring all things to my remembrance as John 14:26 says he will. Here is the dream you gave me.

I was standing in a city with what looked like in some areas concrete walls with steps that led up to different buildings. It is an open street I now find myself standing in the middle of and now also surrounded by old, even ancient type buildings. There are people milling about. Most of them seem to be of a light-colored skin, but not as light as that of the Caucasian colored skin people. The people had an almost frightened and hopeless look about them.

"Sweet Jesus, what is going on here," I asked him out loud? "These people look scared and unhappy!" "KEEP WATCHING," I heard from the sky above.

I can see myself, but it's not me at all! The person I see, that I am in this dream, is a young girl that I would determine to be in her late teens or early twenties with long brown, straight hair that hung loosely halfway down her back.

This girl that I am in this dream is wearing light tan loose fitting pants and a short sleeve, solid spring green colored shirt. The shirt hangs loosely from the square bib of the top's neckline that is gathered. The short sleeves are also loose fitting, with the edges of the sleeves having been surged to give the sleeves the appearances of waves in the fabric from the tightness of the seams. I feel strongly to take notice of the shirt in particular.

I have light brown eyes, a pert nose and carnation pink lips all set in my oval shaped face. What I am doing here, I'm not sure yet? Gazing around my surroundings, my eyes fall upon a group of men both young and old who are dressed in black suits, white shirts that included a black vest, but some of the jackets though being a longer length than a normal suit's jacket.

I see one man who sticks out among the others that is wearing a black hat that reminds kind of a top hat. But I believe it's called an up hat, while the others were wearing the little beaning type hats that are worn at the back of the top of the head. If I remember correctly, they are called Kippahs. The man with the up hat has a large, dark brown, bushy beard and a well-trimmed mustache. These are Jewish men!

I feel in this dream that I am somewhere in Israel. "Jesus, are you here? Why am I here," I asked again out loud, and again a voice from the sky that sounds like thunder, yet love at the same time say, "WATCH! LOOK! LISTEN AND UNDERSTAND!" "Yes, in your name Jesus I will, so please give me eyes to see, ears to hear and a mind and heart to understand all that Holy Spirit needs me too," I replied. There was no response, but that's okay, because I knew my lovely Jesus had heard me!

I began watching closer the group pf Jewish men, all dressed in black, and I began to hear their conversation that was already taking place. Even though I knew in this dream that they were not speaking my normal language of English, I could understand their words. "Thank you, Jesus," I whispered, because I knew in this dream this was important, and I needed to know what they were speaking!

The slightly heavy, brown bearded man with the up hat seemed to have an air of importance about him and he was speaking to the others. As he did, they listened intently to him, although some appeared anxious while others almost seemed frightened. "We have to trust Elohim! This is his hand of judgment, but we are his chosen people. He will take care of us," the bearded man wearing the up had said assuredly.

There is an elderly man beside him who speaks up and says urgently, "But we have no drinkable water!!!" The dark bearded man spoke again more fervently, "We will pray! Elohim

will hear us and answer." "Yes, he will hear us and answer us mightily Rav Benjamin," another person a little further behind him on his left spoke up reassuringly.

A voice came from behind the dark bearded Rav Benjamin, and asked, "Then why do those who believe in the false Messiah, Christ Jesus have drinkable water, and we, his chosen children do not? It is this way all over the world, from the reports we are seeing?" He turned and looked directly at the man who had just dared to speak out loud what many of the other men wanted to ask. He stared silently at the man for a few minutes, then said briskly, "I shall see this for myself and we will see if there's any truth to these claims. Can it be seen?"

"Yes, Rav Benjamin," the man replied. "Then we must see this for ourselves, because Elohim will out forsake us," Rav Benjamin said boisterously. There were murmurs of approval at his words, and then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself at a marketplace and before me are many tables with various items on display. I see food, water, clothing and such, but they are laid out sparsely upon each table and the selections are very limited and the prices high…very high!

My eye caught the sun's glint on the clear glass bottles, so, I walked over to see what they were. I see labels on each bottle that identifies them as drinkable water…but it doesn't look like any kind of drinking water I have ever seen. The water does not look good at all. It is murky and dirty.

I heard a commotion and look up to see the group of Jewish men I had seen prior in this dream, and in front was the bearded man, Rav Benjamin. They have just entered the marketplace and had with them a man which looked to be in his early thirties. He is dark haired, dark eyed with a look of peace displayed upon his face even though I could tell he wasn't here voluntarily on his one accord!

The Jewish men were demanding him to come with them. In this dream, I felt he is a follower of Jesus…a Christian. He walked with them without putting up any resistance after the first few minutes, and then they fully entered the marketplace. The group of Jewish men, under Rav Benjamin's urging, brought the Christian man to the table full of water next to where I still remained standing.

I looked with disgust again at the rows of dirty drinking water on display for sale and asked myself, "I wonder what they are going to do now?" Rav Benjamin began speaking to one of the Jewish men in the group and said briskly, "Purchase one!" The man then spoke to the vendor standing behind the table who apparently was selling the water, and swiftly came back with a high dollar, unopened bottle of murky water.

Rav Benjamin then turned to the Christian man and said forcibly, "You will drink of this unopened bottle of water. Then we will see if the stories are true and if your false Christ will give you clean water to drink in a time when no clean water is to be found! Surely, he cannot do what Elohim has not done yet for his chosen people!"

The dark-haired Christian man took the extended bottle of water, because he knew it would be unwise to resist. Then he spoke softly, but boldly these words, "I will, but only because Jesus is telling me to, and not for any other thing than to prove to you that Jesus is our Messiah, the holy Son of our God, Elohim!" His words had the effect upon all the Jewish men as if he had physically slapped every one of them. Especially Rav Benjamin, whose face turned a bright red and I could tell he had become quite livid with anger!

The Christian man takes the bottle of dirty water, says a short simple prayer which included a reference to Mark 16:18 where Jesus had promised his disciples and future believers that if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them. I felt the presence of the sweet Holy Ghost as he prayed his prayer of power and authority in Jesus' name! Then he opened the bottle of dirty water.

I found myself moving closer as many others also who had gathered to see what would happen to the water. I knew in this dream, there was no potable water. No clean water that was safe to drink in our world now and no matter how much the scientists and biologists all tried to clean and filter it, it still remained dirty. Except that is for the Christians, the true believers of my lovely Jesus!

I am now standing almost directly next to the dark-haired Christian man who is holding the now opened bottle of murky, dirty water. The water had a foul smell to it also. He looked at the bottle with no hesitancy at all, smiled a little smile and simply said, "I trust you Jesus!" Then he raised the bottle of murky water to his lips.

As soon as the water touched his lips, the contents became pure and crystal clear! He drank freely from the now clean water, taking in several gulps before the man, Rav Benjamin, grabbed it from his hands. As soon as he touched the bottle, the water instantly became tainted and dirty inside once again. He looked at the bottle angrily as the crowd began murmuring among themselves. Rav Benjamin began screaming out angrily, "Sorcerer…magician! This is a trick of Beelzebub, of the devil!"

I let out a "Praise Jesus," as I realized just how wonderful my Jesus is and how he is going to supply our needs even in situations like this! But apparently it was loud enough for all to hear! Rav Benjamin, his face full of anger and embarrassment, looked down at the glass bottle full of dirty, stinky water then pointed his finger at me! "You," he said, "you shouted, "praise Jesus! You will drink out of this bottle too."

"Me," I exclaimed in shock! "Yes, you woman," Rav Benjamin said sharply, then continued, "then we will see if this be a trick, or truly the hand of your God, this fake Christ, this Jesus you serve!" I knew I had to do it! The crowd had become great, and to resist would be making the statement to them that our lovely Jesus can't do what we are professing and know he can do.

The dark-haired Christian man smile reassuringly at me, so, I took the bottle of dirty water from the angry bearded Rav Benjamin. I bowed my head and prayed this prayer over the opened bottle of dirty water that stunk badly! "Father God, I come to you in Jesus' name. You promised to supply my need. I'm in need, Jesus! Please protect me as I drink this water, and let it reveal the truth to all, so, they can see what you do out of love for those who love and serve you. Let this be an example that will draw and lead others to you my lovely Jesus in your holy and powerful name I pray. Amen!"

I then took the bottle of water, raised it to my lips and took a large drink out of the bottle. It was the purest, freshest water I have ever tasted, and I was instantly refreshed!!! Apparently, the water had also cleared in the glass bottle for all to see as with the dark-haired Christian man. Rav Benjamin yanked the bottle of water out of my hands and raised it to his lips and took a deep gulp out of it as if trying desperately to taste just one drop of clean, pure water before it changed back to dirty again! But he didn't succeed!

As soon as the man had touched the bottle, it had returned to its original tainted, dirty and foul-smelling state. Rav Benjamin began gagging and spitting the water back up all over himself, spewing stagnant water that caused some of the onlookers to jump back cautiously.

I heard, "Rabbi, rabbi," and "Rav Benjamin," from some of the Jewish men in his own crowd of followers that had come with him. One of the younger Jewish men spoke up quietly and asked, "How can this be? Has Elohim forsaken us, or was this Jesus of Nazareth really our long-awaited messiah?"

Rav Benjamin screamed out, "Don't be deceived! This is not the hand of Elohim, but of the enemy!" As he continued to denounce my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade. My heart was grieved by the words I was hearing from Rav Benjamin in this dream, who professed to know God… Elohim, but still denied his precious son, my sweet Jesus. Then suddenly I heard a voice from the heavens that said these words.

"I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE EVEN WHEN THE WATER BECOMES DISEASED RIDDEN AND TAINTED! DID I NOT CREATE THE WATER? AM I NOT GOD? I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE! THOSE WHO HAVE CALLED UPON MY NAME JESUS, AND RECEIVED MY GIFT OF SALVATION, AND STILL SEEKING ME WHOLEHEARTEDLY ARE THOSE WHO ARE MINE."

Then I came fully awake!

Verses

John 14:26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Mark 16:18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

Philippians 4:6 Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:13 I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Acts 4:10-12
10 Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by him doth this man stand here before you whole.
11 This is the stone which was set at nought of you builders, which is become the head of the corner.
12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

Revelation 8:8-11
8 And the second angel sounded, and as it were a great mountain burning with fire was cast into the sea: and the third part of the sea became blood;

9 And the third part of the creatures which were in the sea, and had life, died; and the third part of the ships were destroyed.
10 And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters;
11 And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

Revelation 16:3-4
3 And the second angel poured out his vial upon the sea; and it became as the blood of a dead man: and every living soul died in the sea.
4 And the third angel poured out his vial upon the rivers and fountains of waters; and they became blood.

3-11-22 @ 5:19AM A Warning to Beware!

Be of good courage!
Do not be dismayed!

The Lord sends us warnings out of his great love for us! Know this!!! Warning has come forth and I issue this warning in my lovely Jesus' name! Let no evil or lies pass my lips or deception. Let me warn without it causing tormenting fear, but healthy fear that propels into action what needs to be done in Jesus' name!

Here is the warning I have received from my lovely Jesus:

"Beware of products that come from China that rub into the hair, on the skin and in the bath! China, the government, has become your enemy!

He seeks mischief! He seeks to destroy! He, Xi Jinping is of his father the devil!

Prayerfully in my name, go over the items found already in your homes, and if you will trust me, Jesus, trust my Holy Spirit, and be obedient to what we speak to you to do, and do it immediately, then no harm will come to you or those you love from these products found inside of many of your homes currently!

Some products from the land of China, from the hands of this military controlled government are tainted!

From this point on, I send warning for you to no longer purchase items from this land China of a topical nature!

This means such things like soaps including dish liquid, hair care products (not including sprays or pumps) make-up, eye salves, medicinal creams, deodorant, lotions, bath salts, bubble baths and things of this nature.

This does not include items that you wear, you use by hand like tools, flashlights, etc. nor does it include things you ingest like vitamins, oral medicines or even items like ear drops!

Please my children, please pray about all these things in my name! Please seek me in these matters.

Be wise in all you do!
Do not let the lower cost of the products from China cause you to be disobedient!

Do not gamble with your bodies, my holy temple in which Holy Spirit and I reside, when you have received warning of what not to do!"

These are the words of my lovely Jesus' warning I have been given and charged this morning to speak in his name!

I will not be giving out any further information on this warning, because I have released what I have been commanded to speak. Please take your questions to our lovely Jesus and let him speak to your heart, answer your questions and reveal if there is more you need to know. I am a watchman. I have given the warning. Now it's in your hands in what you do with it!

Verses

Deuteronomy 31:6 Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them: for the LORD thy God, he *it is* that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.

Isaiah 41:10 Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them: for the LORD thy God, he *it is* that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.

Proverbs 3:5-6
5 Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.
6 In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

2 Corinthians 2:11 Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.

1Peter 5:8 Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

3-8-22 at 9:08AM Justice to be Seen Word

(This word was spoken boldly and forcibly by my lovely Jesus)

Judgment comes to all!
Judgment falls on all!

Come! Come! Come!
I say while there's still time!
Come, while you can to me!

Judgment is now, now, now, now, now, now!
Judgment is now!!!

Woe...Woe to them that call evil good, and good evil!
Woe to them I say!

Judgment is now!
Judgment falls upon all both good and bad

(Notice the time, Daughter! It's 9:11 Jesus!)

Now is the time for judgment to be delivered!
Now is the time for judgment to be delivered!

It's time…. now, now, now, now, now, now for Justice to be seen!
My Justice to be seen!

Then he whispered to me softly: Get ready my children! Get ready

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft…. the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN…...in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!

2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!

3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!

5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!

6. A dividing of land!

7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!
I will step in and take care of mine!
I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!! Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!
Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 15:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8
7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

You Have been Found Guilty! It's Now Sentence Serving Time Word 2-17-22 at 9:33AM

It begins! Daughter it begins. It begins! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
Be battle ready!

Putin Fires!
He fires!
He fires!

It begins, this war of nations out in the open and not in secret… for all eyes to see!
The troops hidden underground are more than you can imagine for an underground facility.

Get ready!
Impact is here!
Impact is here...is here...is here!

Your once great nation will not have time to advance fully into the war between Ukraine and Russia, the bear before the king of the east, of China shall raise his fist, and strike his fist upon Taiwan! Then all eyes shall be averted to China and the U.S. Then the evil and wicked Putin shall strike and war begins with Putin's first strike upon your nations' soil. Then woe...woe I say to all!!!

Judgment has come to your once great nation broken by sin and mystery Babylon shall fall within an hour's time!

Destruction has begun!
Desolation has begun!
Woe upon woe!
Trouble upon trouble for your world's unrepented sins against me your holy and righteous living God Jehovah!

I sent my son Jesus so all men could go free!!!

The bear roars! He roars loudly!
All will tremble and fear at the power they have attained by their alignment with Antichrist, the secret, hidden society and the Fallen Ones upon your world with the exception of my beloved bride who know to rest...and not fear...in my son's holy name.

You will see that all my words are true!
I cannot lie!
There is no sin or deceit...guile found in my holy, pure and spirit being!

Putin roars loudly and like the angry bear he represents, he shall go forth like a raging grizzly bear in the destruction he takes so much delight in!

Hear me!
Hear me O' ye people of earth!

Hear me, the voice of your God!
My hand of judgment has fallen upon your sin-sick world!!!

Hear my people of the earth and of America, the fallen eagle!

Judgment time is here…. the receiving for the retribution for your guilty verdict in my courts of heaven for your many unrepented sins!

YOU ARE GUILTY!!!

My balance is just!
My righteous judgment is true!
You have been found unclean before me when you could have stood before me covered in my holy robe of righteousness given to all who have accepted, and will accept, my son Jesus into their hearts as his Master...his Lord...his teacher and Savior!

This war procession begins!
It begins now on my time schedule and not man's!

YOU WILL GO INTO PHYSICAL WAR AND THE EAGLE, AMERICA SHALL FEEL THE FULL BRUNT OF IT BECAUSE YOU HAVE PLAYED THE HARLOT, THE WHORE TO ME YOUR FAITHFUL GOD AND HUSBAND!!!

I made myself no longer Baali, but Ishi to you…. but husband!
You were my people...part of my son's lovely bride!
Look how far you've fallen into the pits of sin!!!

I am a God of love, compassion and tender mercies.
I am long-suffering toward your unrepentance!

My son Jesus has toiled, called and weeped for you!
He has interceded for those of his...of mine found inside your wicked borders!
He shall toil no more for those whose hearts no repentance is found!

Now a poem, a riddle for you:

Before dawn's early light it begins
My judgment blows
Not at the first
but in a row

A day of repentance
found in between
For all who have refused
to bend a knee

1...skip 2
Then 3 and 4
Destruction now lays
These days at your door

O' America…. unfaithful harlot

My Son has a bride
as beautiful as can be
I shall send protection
Down upon thee

Those who are called to endure until the end shall witness my miraculous powers as the missiles fall and they are safe under my wing!

Make me your habitation!
Have faith in me!
Have faith in my son!

See the Ukraine!
See Taiwan!
Just stepping stones
to your great fall...Babylon...America

All things are done accordingly in my perfect ways. Do not assume that you know exactly what I am doing, when you have but pieces of my puzzle of life!

Angel Barriers
I have sent from on high
Shall protect those of Mine
Called to still be alive!

I AM TAKING SOME OF MY FAITHFUL HOME!

But again, I say, those that remain must endure. Endure I say through me and my son Jesus until the end. It is through Jesus, my beloved son that my children have power to defeat your enemy Satan and endure unto the end!

Verses
Isaiah 54:5 5 For thy Maker is thine husband; the LORD of hosts is his name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel; The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

Hosea 2:16 16 And it shall be at that day, saith the LORD, that thou shalt call me Ishi; and shalt call me no more Baali.

2 Peter 3:9 9 The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

James 2:13 13 For he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath shewed no mercy; and mercy rejoiceth against judgment.

Revelation 18:2, 8, 10
2 And he cried mightily with a strong voice, saying, Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird. 8 Therefore shall her plagues come in one day, death, and mourning, and famine; and she shall be utterly burned with fire: for strong is the Lord God who judgeth her. 10 Standing afar off for the fear of her torment, saying, Alas, alas that great city Babylon, that mighty city! for in one hour is thy judgment come.

Matthew 24:13 13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

(The troops in the underground facility is referring to those I was shown in this dream: **1/7/22 @ 10:01 AM The U.S., Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All Dream)**

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I Look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden tickle clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one

stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezell himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans, a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, “Hi Maddie, I'm Jim.” “I'm um uh so glad to meet you,” I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, “It's nice to meet you Maddie.” “Mr Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important.” “You can tell my friends here.” He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. “No,” I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. “ I've got to tell you something. It's very important.”

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. “How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?” The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. “About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front and the rest of the crowd will all be seated.”

“Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me.” Then we walked over to the back room. “Yes sir,” Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, “Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here.” “Thank you,” Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little ways from Lancelot and I followed him.

“Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?” “Mr Caviezel.” “Call me Jim.” “Um thank you,” I replied. Then began speaking in a

rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad.” “Wait a minute!” Jim said quickly. “You prayed about it to who?” “ Jesus Christ,” I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. “Maddie,” Jim said seriously, “that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?” “I have none," I replied. “They were killed when the bombs fell.”

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. “Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?” “Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well.” “How old are you Maddie?” “13,” I replied, “ but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please,” I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. “Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?”

“I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, There was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers.”

“The soldiers were armed and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, “Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world.

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long.”

“There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine.” “What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?” “Not until I saw it in use,” I responded back to him. “When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it.” “There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it.” I replied hastily. “What does it do, Maddie?” Jim asked quickly. “It sees who has which mark… Jesus' mark or the devil's.”

“What Maddie!!!” Jim exclaimed. “It's true,” I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, “It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me.”

“Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. “I heard the officer man yell out, “Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on,” the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. “Ah, yes,” he replied. “Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark.” “Yes sir,” the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. “Marked!”

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. “Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see.”

I watched as they literally dragged the man I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, “Silence the

alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?” He said in an almost malevolent voice. “Yes sir,” another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. “Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe.” They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. “You! You are a traitor,” the officer replied. “Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword.” I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways.”

‘Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. “This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this,” he asked seriously? “I don't know.” I replied. “All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me.”

Jim stared at me intently then asked. “Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?” “After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the “missed it” event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture.”

“We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior.” “I see Jim replied then continued. “Maddie I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information.” “Thank you,” I replied.

“May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure Maddie but not a “persona” personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you're here. Did you go in the rapture? Iif so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there's a lot of things you still don't know yet as a young Christian. Jesus has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It's time for the premiering of the movie.”

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim's arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don't you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I've got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren't hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.”

Jim grabbed my hand and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we're too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I'm heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn't hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “Wwe're trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar

as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, “Lancelot, are you ready?” “Yes,” came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. “First one’s coming over,” Jim said quickly. “First what!” I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. “Here she comes,” he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, “Wait here, but step back please.” I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, “Ready Lancelot?”n”Yes! Go ahead,” he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, “This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General

who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. “We need to get going.” I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

“Maddie… Maria,it's time to go,” Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave.” Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, “Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately.” “I'm on it,” he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

“The enemy is advancing,” I heard Jim cry out,”Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!” As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy and it erupts to form a wall of fire. “Help’s on the way,” Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. “Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics.” He cried out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

“Left Flank Lancelot,” cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. “What do they want?” I yelled out. “They want Maria and you!” He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him.”

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. “What's that?” I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. “It's a demon,” Jim yelled back. “Not all of our enemies are of the military type.” “What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?” I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, “We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name.” “Oh,” I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

“Orders from the High General,” Lancelot said quickly. “The southway is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety.” “All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, “These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel.

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that he's given me.

Psalms 32:7
Zephaniah 2:3
Proverbs 27:12
Daniel 2:22
Jeremiah 33:3
Ez. 34:25
Isaiah 43:15-21
Revelation 14:1-5

Isaiah 44:6-8
Joel 2 7-11
Matthew 10:28
Revelation 20:4
Matthew 5:10-12
2 Corinthians 12:9-10
Luke Luke 6:22
Psalms 23:4
John 16:2
Revelation 17:6
Amos 3:7

So I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ’s name.

11/2/19@4:21AM Perilous Times!

“I’m here, Jesus. I have heard You calling unto me. What is it You wish to say this morning?”

Perilous times, Child, perilous times are coming fast upon the face of the earth! No longer will I sit at the door of man’s hearts and beg unto them to let Me in. It is time, Child for man to see the full wrath of My Father God against the wickedness and evil of the world you now live in. The time of mercy and grace is almost expired and the time of judgment is fast approaching. The sands of time are barely dribbling and have almost emptied completely!

Run ye inhabitants of the earth and howl for your sins have been exposed. You have been weighed in the balance and you have been found sadly lacking!” “O’ God, have mercy on us still!” “Child, as I have told you before, when Father God steps off His Throne of Grace and Mercy, and steps onto the Seat of Judgment, there will be no mercy given any longer!

Cry ye inhabitants, weep and howl for woe to you all, not one shall be unaffected. Wars upon wars and rumors of wars shall take place in the last days. Disaster upon disaster shall befall all of mankind! Nature’s fury shall be unleashed as storm after storm rips across land and seas!” “What else Jesus will happen and what can we do to possibly stop these things from taking place?”

“Child, mankind has been warned over and over again all down throughout the ages! There will be no stopping this time of judgment. Every word that has been spoken, shall come to pass! You were all warned to get your hearts right, for judgment was coming and now it’s almost upon you!!!” “What must we do Jesus Christ?” “Pray, Child, pray for the lost while there’s still time for soon the doorway to Salvation will close to a crack and very few will find their way therein! You must not hesitate to speak of My gift of Salvation to all you meet! You must reach the lost at all cost!

Do not let doubt at My abilities sway you for nothing, nothing Child, is impossible for Me to do on your behalf! Do not listen to those who would try to shove Me back into a box only taking Me out when they choose for Me to work on their behalf. I am all powerful!!! I have existed before time began! The only things that I can't possibly do is lie, Child, or do anything that would violate My holy nature, but besides these things, there is nothing, nothing impossible for Me!

It is man who has stopped believing in My capabilities for I have not changed! I will never change for I am constant! Remove yourself Child, no matter how much it hurts, from those who would continually speak doubt and disbelief into your spirit! Unbelief will kill your dreams if you let it Child!

All power is given unto Me for I am Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, and I will make Myself known to all who desire to have intimate relationship with Me! I am not a trophy that you put up on your shelf to display once you've accepted Me as your Savior!!! For too long man has tied My hands through lack of belief, and fear of the unknown, choosing rather to live in safety, in their comfort zone.

Child, it is as you heard the preacher preach last night on your TV…faith means taking risks. Stepping out into the unknown when I ask it of you and by taking that risk, that step of faith, you've opened the door for the impossible to take place within your lives! It's really quite simple, Child. It is man who makes it difficult! Child, when you begin stepping out into faith, into the unknown, you've activated your faith and allowed Me to start operating the impossible in your life!

Child, it was never impossible for Me to heal you, but your previous doubt and unbelief, hindered Me somewhat by tying My hands, but when you started stepping out in faith, and started taking the risks of walking into the unknown, in blind faith in Me, you unlocked all hindrances that might have delayed your healing even further.

Man has the mindset today that all I do is save! Salvation is the most important gift that I offer, but it is not the only one! Do not limit My abilities because you choose not to believe Me capable of anything more for I am Jehovah God's Son and all things are possible to him that believes in Me. You have done as My Holy Spirit instructed and you have searched the scriptures, My scriptures. And I have given unto you irrefutable proof for I am no respect of persons and I will come to man and speak face to face with him, sometimes audibly and sometimes not!

What is it to man if I so choose to speak to My children on a one by one basis? I am God and I am not bound by what man thinks of how I should do things! The fact is that I love all men equally and this kind of relationship is available to all who diligently seek Me and My ways. Who surrender every part of their life to Me! I will never leave you nor forsake you. I will go with you even to the ends of the world when you walk in My ways and live holy before Me. Nothing shall be impossible unto you when you call on Me and activate your faith through My name."

Exodus 33:1
John 14:6
Romans 2:11
Hebrews 13:8
Deuteronomy 31:6;8
2 Timothy 3:1
Hebrews 4:16
Numbers 12:7-8
John 10:30

A New Time Era has Begun 6-30-23@ 6:05am

Genesis 1:26-28 *"And God said, let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them. And God blessed them, and God said unto them, be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth."*

[I always try to ask the Sweet Holy Spirit to lead my prayers. Recently while in prayer, I know we're led to pray something like this. This is not the exact words: "Father God, in Jesus Name, I as a daughter born of this Earth, a daughter of the Earth, surrender by rights of dominion of this Earth back to You. I surrender my body, will, and life to Your hands and feet, for Your will to be done." This was earlier this week and this word has come forth; and the reason I'm saying that is through what what we have done and it's not just us, it's other Christians too the Lord's leading pretty much the same way. Jesus can have it and God can His dominion back through us, by us surrendering totally to Him - because He chooses to work through people. He doesn't need us but he chooses.]

A new time era is beginning. A changing of the guard is to occur, a chariot ride in the sky arrives. These are but a few things that start off this new era of time. A time of dominion restored to My Father and Me upon the earth through selfless children. A time when now the enemy shall follow our timeline to a "T" as your world says often in its rhetoric of talk. A time of miracles for both good and bad, but I shall not be outdone. I am God. I am Love, and never before has My display of power on My children's behalf will have ever been seen. The enemy rises to a seat of power for all to see in this time era foretold about for centuries. Little daughter, your world "ain't" seen nothing yet, as your people from the south so lovingly say at times. A time of hunger, of great dearth comes in

this era of sickness, grief and woes. The four horses continue their running across your world. They will not stop until all be fulfilled as it is written.

A changing of the earth's timeline is soon to take place as new years celebrations fell upon your world, for who has time to celebrate in such tragedy and woe? But My people whose hearts truly love Me and a few others. A time of dying, a time of judgement soon from our bowls. All from this new era that has started for all to see. A riddle, a rhyme, for those who can see My truth, and a befuddlement for those whose heads are still stuck inside the sand. Before the changing of the guard, I shall turn night from day in the hours of three. Three foretold allotted times, can't you see? A dime for pay for a single day, a just reward for repentance prayers unprayed. Darkness for those who say I am not the way, but My children shall see as if it were day, one way or the other. A moving of power as a head rises from the sea, or what a horned beast that has come to rule over thee. A time of beheading, of death by many ways. My children who were once led astray. Their heavenly ride they did miss on My day, when I returned they could not fly up My way, because sin was found upon their garments, a spotless white they must be. There are no exceptions, you know to keep your garments clean in Me.

But I love you yet still, so here's what I shall be. A Redeemer, a Deliverer for many who shall flee. The hand of tyranny sent now to try to destroy thee. Out of love for My children I give you these warnings and sayings:

A shaking, a quaking is on its way,

Followed by dancing aurora lights.

Worldly empires shall fall,

kings shall pass as new arise.

A changing of lands, of titles in hand,

My children shall shine bright, I shall be justified in all the earth.

More children shall come to Me.

144,000 rises.

Witnesses step forth out of the shadows with voices of truth and fire.

Aliens arrive, but they're not what they seem.

Confusion has come. Delusion has fully arrived. Deception is here.

Doctrines of devils is your world's new religion.

You will wear a mark, one or the other.

A false prophet comes to full light in signs in wonder he shall do to deceive many.

A.I. rises to power aiding the beast who is now man, machine and beast.

An image is made to cause all to bow willingly or unwilling.

A cold of harshest unseen of before.

Flee, children, flee from this abominations.

Guillotines are already in place.

So much daughter, so much has already been lined up for the ending of this world. Let the men or women who love Me search these matters out in My word, and they shall see My time has come. These things spoken are not all in order or ordained certainly, but they shall all assuredly come forth. I speak not one word of idleness. Children, I am coming, oh why can't you, everyone see? The time of your departure is here to rise to Me. But so many of your garments have sin stains I see, after warning upon warning to cleanse yourselves, or be left by Me.

I shall split the sky wide for all to see, will you weep and wail at the sight, or rise up in the air to meet Me? Children, get the sin out, I see those things hidden and buried deep inside your hearts that you think no one sees. I see the lust of your eyes, the mockery of your worship when your hearts are far from Me. I see your hidden treasures you call them, of bitterness, hate and unforgiveness you keep hidden deep inside, wearing them like a badge of pride displayed on the throne of your hearts, because you feel you deserve to feel this way because of all you have endured. Children, you have endured nothing in comparison of the price I paid for your salvation and redemption, so these things would not become your idol gods and destroy your lives. If such like things are found inside you, then I shall leave you behind when I come, because these are sin, and your wedding garment is spotted and filthy. A new time era has begun, oh world. A time era of woe, sorrow, destruction and devastation, as I take My bride, those ready in Me, with garments spotless and clean, so that some but not most of these things many shall see. Some of Mine I'm bringing home beforehand by death's grip, a victory for them, because who the Son has set free, he is free in all things, and death has no longer its sting.

My dominion has been restored I once gave away through 'sthose of My children who have surrendered their wills fully to Me. I choose to work through My beloved creation of man, so that we work together as one family, and not against one another. For one body in Me you really are, little children. Each being apart. Get ready and prepare yourselves in Me.

Now is the time to be set free, or return to Me. There is no more time, because time has expired. Accept Me into your hearts as Savior, or forever burn in My great lake of fire. A new time era has begun, and with it new timelines are springing forth. If you do not repent, if you do not return to Me, if you survive My shaking and quaking, if you survive My plague of darkness, if you survive the wars to come, then know when the time of the beast's mark has come, you'll be one of the first in line to take it, selling your soul to an eternity of fire and torture for most, because it is through your stiff-necked rebellion you have chosen for yourselves within your hearts to reject Me, your Savior, and accept a false substitute. The beast from the sea. This is because only one who has accepted Me with an undeterred heart can withstand from taking the beast's mark.

It's coming, children. It's coming fast, but so am I. Rejoice in this knowledge, I come for My own. I come for Mine who are ready, so stay ready in Me, and do not become laxed in your relationship with Me. A new time era begins. It is the era of the beast of the sea your world has fully entered into, for no longer is he remaining as ruler beneath the earth's ground. He rises to its top as king of all. A new time era, daughter, a new era of time has arrived. It's already began.

Verses

Revelation chapter 6; chapter 13; 14:1-5
Psalms 44:22; 116:15
Mark 8:35
Revelation 20:4
Hosea 11:7
Acts 3:19
James 4:8
Revelation 2:5
Isaiah 43:9-13; 60:2
Matthew 24
Revelation 16
1 Thessalonians 4:7
1 Peter 1:15

Revelation 20:14
Psalms 9:7-9
Zephaniah 2:3
Psalms 4:3-5

Diamond of Power Dream 12-7-22@6:59pm

I was so heavy spirited by all I was feeling that I prayed then laid down. At 5:12pm I shut my eyes and once again after praying over my mind as I rested.

I am running, running fast down a city alleyway. I'm not myself but instead I'm a black man, tall in height, medium built with an afro type of hairdo. But the curls are not close to his head. I'm in a gray looking t-shirt with a navy jacket that is unzipped. There are two white one-inch stripes going vertically up each sleeve of the jacket. The jacket itself is made of a thicker material or is padded to appear this way. Each pants leg has the same two one-inch stripes going up and down the sides of them.

I, as the black man am being chased!!! I come to the end of the alleyway that now opens out to a street. There's fear upon my dark-skinned face and I pause long enough to look left and right. I grabbed the jacket closer as if it were cold but did not attempt to zip it up. There's no time!

The coast, the way seems clear, I hear noises behind me, and it spurns me into action. I take off running again. As I'm running fast across the street, I feel something impacting me hard in my back between my shoulder blades. I'm in pain and I fall to the ground only a few feet away from another alley and possible freedom.

As it lay on the ground in pain and now unable to move, I heard approaching voices. They're not speaking English but Chinese! My eyes are all I can move. I have somehow been paralyzed. "The wave amplifier device," I thought. "They must have hit me with the weapon from below that there had been rumors of. Well, they're not rumors but fact I now know."

I hear the Chinese voices are very close now. I see soldiers looking down upon me with black fur hats upon their heads and long dark military uniform coats over their ordinary uniforms. One of them looks at me and speaks in almost perfect English.

"Doctor Marcum it was foolish for you to run from us. We are far superior to you in every way. Now we will take back what you have stolen from us." I feel myself being roughly picked up off the ground and held up by some of the soldiers, while another starts rifling through my jacket pockets. He lets out a string of words in Chinese and shakes his head no.

The man who spoke the good English I now determine is in charge. He is angry by what the soldier has spoken. "Where is it doctor Marcum? Where is the diamond of power created from the stars that fall to the earth and the crystalline collected from the ring of Saturn? Our Lord demands its return!"

He lifts a small shiny smooth device that is shaped like half of an avocado that's been sliced from top to bottom. He pushes a button on the shiny smooth device, and it emits a small hum of a sound and almost immediately instantly the feeling begins being restored to me. The Chinese soldiers hold me more tightly while the two standing behind the lead Chinese officer have raised now guns, handheld shiny silver guns or wave devices. "Oh man my body hurts!"

“Doctor Markham,” the head Chinese soldier calls my name again then asked. “Where is the diamond of power? The prototype for the one to sit atop the great pyramids of worship and control. Our Lord, soon to be elected to the top side of this world as ruler and savior demands its return, and you will comply.”

I hear myself say to myself, “Well they're not referring to Xi Jinping but the man behind him. That means it's true! Antichrist was already crowned beneath the ground during the cop 27 meeting and now he’s ready to begin his rule above ground!”

Sweat and fear break out upon my face and my heart is beating fast upon my chest. I determine that I can’t let them know where it is. I begin slowly opening my mouth. It hurts too!

Doctor Marcum, our lord is not a patient man and quite frankly neither am I. Now tell me where is the diamond of power you stole from our laboratories beneath the ground. I finally managed to ask weakly, “What makes you think I have it?”

You are the only one with the security level clearance to be close enough to take it. And besides we were able to track you through digital enhancements inside your body that were inside the shots you were required to take to be able to work at our grand facility. You came highly recommended. It's a shame your mind will now have to be destroyed, the main Chinese man said quite matter of fact like.

“Digital enhancements? I asked weakly. Doctor Marcum from the very moment you allowed us to inject you with our digital technology inside our vaccines we've had the ability after only a few hours to track your every movement.

Then why don't you know where it is if you think I took it and are able to track my every movement? I asked as my voice came out stronger. The man's eyes squinted angrily momentarily but then relaxed. Then he spoke.

There seems to be an amount of time in which the data and locator went dark, and we have not been able to trace your whereabouts or retrieve the data. So, you will volunteer this information to us now!

“The Christians,” I thought in my mind. They said Jesus’ blood would protect them and the meeting. Apparently, it did. So that means... Oh God are you real? Is there really a spirit realm where angels and demons fight for the lost souls of mankind?

I knew I had taken the diamond of power in this dream and had given it to people who had called themselves “Christians” who had contacted me knowing so much about the diamond that I had felt compelled to get it and place it safely into their hands. I can't explain it, but I was driven to do so. It seemed as if it was somehow connected to our fate as humans. I tried to shrug it off, yet I had taken the diamond of power and brought it safely to them.

They were praising Jesus for having it and talking about how although it wouldn't stop the man of sin from rising it would hinder him making his rise have difficulties and obstacles. These people were fearless...or crazy I had thought but here we are.

“Oh God this means... Jesus are you really real?” All this was happening inside my head as if time had stopped while I'm thinking. “Yes, Jacob Marcum, I am real.” I heard a voice inside my head say. I knew immediately it was Jesus the son of God!

Can you help me? I asked him in desperation. “Jacob they're going to take your life, but I offer you eternal life freely given to you, to all mankind.” Eternal life? How is that going to help if I'm going to die? I asked him quickly.

To die in me is to live again. Jacob, if you ask me to forgive your sins, your wrongdoings you have done throughout your life I will wash them away by my blood. This will allow you upon your death to come live with me in heaven.” Jesus said to me in love.

And if I don't? I asked. “Then your eternity will be spent in hell where you will be forever tormented by its flames.” So, those are real too? Heaven and hell? I said still a little in shock that I'm talking to Jesus, son of God inside my head while about to be murdered by the Chinese!

“Jacob you must decide. The choice is yours. The voice is so full of love it reminds me of those Christians. Jesus, I said quietly. I want to live in heaven with you. “Then ask me into your heart. Ask me to forgive your sins and I will. Okay, Jesus I said. I do.

Instantly I felt a love wash over me and I felt like a brand-new person. Jesus, oh thank you. Now what? “You finished your brief remaining moments on the earth then come be with me forever.... Okay!

May I ask what this diamond of power prototype does? “Yes, let me explain it to you and why it was important to get it to my core group of believers. The one you stole was a prototype to replace the original version that by powerful praying in my name was able to become defective with a hairline crack unnoticeable to the eyes. So, when it was placed in the machines or atop of a pyramid of power is shattered into a billion irretrievable pieces.”

“The new prototype is created by the forces of antichrist, the man of sin to be used in such a way that only a small amount of force will strike when in use, so even with a fracture of some sort they can withstand the force that runs through them to channel the power to the generator to generate a steady flow from machine to pyramids. A large diamond of power will also be placed upon the top of these such pyramids of power.”

Oh yes, I understand. I was working in the field of alternate power sources. So, what now? “Now I return you to time,” Jesus said and immediately I hear the Chinese man talking angrily to me. Tell me what you have done with it, he yells!

The fear is now gone from my face. The man instantly notices. Understanding seems to dawn upon his face of why I no longer seem to have any fear. Still, he presses on. Doctor Marcum where is the diamond of power?

I respond softly. I will never tell you and you will never find it! Then you will die, he yells at me. "No," I respond softly. I will just start truly living with Jesus in heaven!" The Chinese man looks at me angrily then barks a command in Chinese at the two soldiers holding the weapons. They turn their machines, their wave devices on me and I know it's full force.

The pain is excruciating as if I am being torn apart. It seems as if my very body is being changed and my atoms are being disrupted. I can't help but scream from the pain! But immediately I feel arms holding me from behind. Arms of comfort! Arm as if absorbing part of the pain!

"I'm right here Jacob. I'm right here," Jesus whispered in my ear, and I fell to sleep in this dream as I awoke in reality.

Verses
Daniel 2:22
Amos 3:7
John 14:6
Hebrews 9:22
1 John 1:7
Proverbs 15;3
1 Peter 3:12
Genesis 6:5
Jeremiah 33: 3
Luke 12:2
Psalms 37:13

“It’s Your Choice” 2/21/2023 at 8:40 am

War has begun, war has begun, war has begun, no longer in the shadows, it has begun. I smite My Hand upon this earth. It has begun, it has begun, I declare it, I decree it. I sit on the Throne in Heaven beside My Father. I declare and decree it has begun.

It will begin this moment this time, this time, this time. No more relenting time to repent; no more relenting time for most, no more repenting. I will not hear you. I will not see your face, your tears. I’ll not hear your cries.

This is your choice!
This is your choice!
This is your choice!
This is your choice!
This is your choice!
This is your choice!
Not Mine!!!

And then “I said I’ll plead Your Blood Jesus.”

It is done daughter, it is done. I have moved My Hand, I will not be stayed. It is done, it is done, it is done!

After I received that, I have been praying and He gave me these scriptures.

Deuteronomy 28:24-25
Jeremiah 14: 10-12
Jeremiah 11:11,14

Now is the time to give your life to Jesus before all hell breaks loose in our world. It is time to repent if you're backslidden; it is time to reach out to the Savior the One Who created you. The One who loves you more than any anyone else or anything else. So if you don't know Jesus say “Jesus forgive me wash me clean.”

John 3:16 “ For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believes on Him shall not perish but have eternal life with Jesus So with that being said stay under the Blood, stay close to Him and stay in the Word. I love you all and God bless you!

To the Elite, You Will Not be Spared the Darkness
1-20-23 @ 6:47a.m.

I am to start with this verse: Psalm 9:20 -"Put them in fear O Lord, that the nations may know themselves to be but men. Selah."

"Daughter, this is a warning to be given to your world this day. Do not fear them. They are mere men and demon entities. I am your God. God of all.
I have defeated satan for you. Now speak My Words boldly and under My Anointing."

(and this I shall do with His help. So, Holy Spirit, lead me.)

This is the word: "I say now from My Throne in Heaven, O elite of the world, the Earth. Your bunkers and hidden installations won't save you from My great hand. I have seen and still see now, your actions in the darkness, the shadows within the hidden crevices and tunnels of the Earth's belly. Your bunkers will not save you from My fierce anger. You cannot escape the coming darkness, the three days of darkness. Even in the shadows the darkness comes. It comes for three days. You will find no comfort in those you serve. During this time of outer darkness upon your world, the very demons you so faithfully serve, shall turn and rend your souls. You shall shake in terror and fear in what the darkness brings to you. Walling and gnashing of teeth you shall have. This is what your loyalty to satan has brought you. Where is the light from your "light bearer," Lucifer - satan? When the darkness fully settles and you realize you have been deceived, and you have no light in your bunkers, your facilities, your underground compounds piled high with every necessity you'd think you will ever need. Know this is your moment of time to renounce satan, Lucifer the light bearer, once and for all. Then you can walk in Me. In My light. For I am the True Light of the world, as you convulse and tremble in fear as the outer darkness pulls at your minds in fear. This is a time to accept Me, Jesus, into your hearts. I will forgive you. Every evil deed you have done can be washed clean by one simple heartfelt prayer. You will know when the darkness falls how much you have been deceived. To those reigning upon your world, oh daughter, that sits as kings, queens, princes, presidents, governors, prime ministers, delegations and so many more, I say, you shall not escape the darkness either. This outer darkness from hell, that is alive in its evilness, you shall not escape. No crown will save you from My Hand of Justice. No title. No position. No presidency.

This is a time O prideful, boastful elites and rulers that you see the proof of My Holy Word which tells you all men are created by Me, when not one being above the other in My eyes. I call you out O elite of the hidden society and man of sin - you are not above Me. I am still your God and Creator. I shall shake your secret hideaways, until you realize your world holds no safety from Me. What is steel, rock and mortar against My power? Judgment comes for all. Upon your world O foolish people, elite of this world, you are not exempt I say again, you shall have no lights. The Nephilim and hybrids who are more demon than human, are the only ones who can move freely in the outer darkness because they do not need natural eyes to move within this evil presence. In some ways the outer darkness is an extension of the evil entities of satan and vice-versa. This is also how they can operate what
is necessary to retrieve their brothers and sisters during this time. Many of their power supplies are not of the electrical source. I will again address this so-called elite of your world, for you who have devised the use of alternate power for this time, it will fail. You WILL face the darkness, this time of judgment with the rest of your world.

Now for My children, I say this, those whose hearts are found pure in Me by My righteous, holy standards, you shall have the full capability of your power supply that runs electricity in your house but you must be obedient to all I say. Obedience in Me is a must, because I know what I have allowed for satan to release in the time of Three Days of Darkness for the fulfilling of My End Time Days of Tribulation your world is found to be in already. Stay inside. Lock the doors, because there will be some homes that the unsaved will be found in. Cover the windows because hell is being unleashed upon your world and the demons will make themselves visible to the natural, physical eye if they see someone looking outside. Most do not have the spiritual sight given to them prior and what they see will be even hard for them to bear so much evil. It will drive many of the unsaved into madness when they look outside or refuse Me as their Savior.

For My other children, who still love Me but their hearts are not totally faithful to Me, your available power is found in the candlelight. I'm still providing for you, out of love, your need but this need is being met by the results of the ill-gotten seeds you have sown.

From the north, the south, the west and east, My Angels are coming for the innocent children and innocent minds after the darkness fully settles upon your world. They are coming home to be with Me, in My Heaven. This includes those innocent in the elite's hands that are still hidden beneath the waters and below the Earth's crust. If you find that as the time of darkness progresses, your child is still with you, then you should be leading them to Me. This time for My children is to witness to those that have been sent to you. It is a time to cry out for the lost of

your world and all that has befallen it.

When the darkness ascends, those who have come through it shall find the world you once knew is now no more. You cannot stop My Hand of Judgment, oh elite of this world. You cannot keep My righteous Hand from striking true, O man of sin - antichrist. Nor can you do anything unless My Father in Heaven allows it, because the Earth Is His, is Ours and the fullness thereof by legal rights as your Creator. Hidden society, you are not hidden from Me, nor no one is hidden from Me, not even satan-lucifer, this so-called "light bearer." I say to all his followers, in My three days of darkness not one single light shall he bring to any of you. Turn from your evil ways and accept Me now. Let me reveal to you, your blackened hearts, My True Light and Love, come, I say, come. Come to Me now."

Romans 2:5-11
First Corinthians 3:19-20
Proverbs 21:30
Psalm 24:1
Psalm 94:11-15
Luke 12:2
Mark 4:22
Psalm 9:15-20
Isaiah 40:17-18
Daniel 4:17
Job 12:3-25
Psalm 33:22
Revelation 19:6
Galatians 6:7-8
Matthew 5:45
Psalm 2:4-5

Council of 13, I See You 1-24-23@5:21pm (Uploaded live stream 1-27-23)

All right, just bear with me this is my first live stream, but this is what the Lord has told me to do...Lord Jesus. This word came forth on 1-24-23 at 5:21pm and it is titled "Council of 13, I see you." God is not playing games. God is done in many ways, but he still loves fiercely and loves us all this is the word and I ask that you please pray.

I have some what to say my daughter to the upper Elite the Council of the highest level of three that your hidden secret society rules from. From your lofty peaks of power, you sit on your man-made thrones given to you by satan your master. You strike fear in all those who oppose your power and position.

You are cruel and uncaring about the people you rule so carelessly. My people are not cattle to be herded. Cattle to be slaughtered by your hands.
I see your counsel of those many thought dead being kept alive by your technology and its many advances...your Council of 13. I see you from my throne in heaven. My e yes search to and fro across the Earth never resting.

I say to you now your rule of power is coming to a swift end as the man of sin steps fully into center stage of your world above the ground. He has already been crowned beneath it. Antichrist the Lawless one will not share his power, worship or position with anyone. Nor his wealth.

For you wicked for your wicked, rotten, evil seeds you have sown O' reprobate High Council of 13, your hidden Society, I shall allow antichrist to strip your very life away from you.

Your cloning techniques won't save you!
Your mind Transfer Machine called "The Lazarus machine" will not save you from my righteous hand!
Your cybernetics and sorcery, your genetic mutations won't save you from my right hand of Justice!
Your healing beds will not restore you!

I shall shake the very foundation of the world down to the depths of the waters below as well as the Earth beneath. Where will you run O' upper elite of the Council of 13? Where will you run from my great wrath? There's nowhere to run or hide.

I see it all. I am God. I am truth and righteousness, and I am the light that exposes all that you thought you had hidden from most of the world. Your hidden society power tier up three holds no true power for all true power has been placed into my name Jesus and in my hands.

No manipulation of time and space shall save you from my anger and wrath. I see and hear every evil order. Every Wicked thought you have done and had and shall have in the future yet still.

I am omnipresent...you are not!

I am true judgment pure, righteous and holy...While the judgments you call forth upon mankind in your secret chambers of the stars are evil, wicked and malignant to the very world you seek to rule.

I speak to the Council of 13 who have so boldly blasphemed my name. Judgment comes to you now. Reprobates you are having your conscience seared with a hot iron. Your sins have been weighed and you have been found wanting O' upper elite of the Council of Thirteen of the hidden secret society of Earth.

I give these words to my daughter to speak to you without fear. She is mine. I am protecting her and all she loves, and you know it, because your prior attempts to get to her have failed!

Now this is for all three tiers of your secret society.

1. For your hoarding of food and supplies you have gathered for yourselves while driving the world into famine and depletion I take from you the very storehouses you possess hidden below the Earth's soil and above. Even within the waters and oceans deep. A quaking and shaking is coming your way leaving only for you the genetically modified mutated foods you poisoned the population of the world with.
2. My beautiful babies and children that you terrified abused in the most abominable ways taking perverse pleasure as their little voices wailed and cried in pain. Then you took the life of many drinking their very life's blood for your evil, wicked devices and for supernatural abilities. This is your judgment both fair and just! The man of sin the Lawless one will call upon his Nephilim Giants to tear you from limb to limb and no technology. No AI connections shall be able to restore your life or soul. Antichrist the man you work so hard and sold your souls to satan to bring to power shall take your very lives. The beast he is shall share his power with no one. When he considers you as no longer needed then this shall be your fate, a fate a judgment that is just, fair and true for I am Holy, and I can only give judgments that are holy and righteous of the sins you have been found guilty of.

Your crimes of sin I have also weighed for all you have done to my beautiful earth and its creatures that inhabits it as you try to wipe my very existence from it all to make a more suitable world for your master satan and his man of sin to rule.

You have been found guilty so now I give you a world of ruin to rule. I strike the waters from above. Poison them with your own weapons of mass destruction as well as the Earth's soil. I am taking the controlled fields for food on the Earth above and in the bunkers and complexes beneath you have set aside for the wealthy and elite... for the ten kingdoms to come elites and send locusts and blight upon them all.

A cursing of mildew and mold shall destroy the very crops you have hidden from the eyes of the world. But not mine. I see it all. I burn up the Earth scorching it in erroneous heap. Your artificial wombs to birth babies will not be enough to maintain a proper food supply. Yes, I know your heart and reason for all things.

You will live to see some of this and to occur and because you are so evil of heart and drunk on the power you have been given O' Council of 13, you will forget my words my daughter speaks for you so that when antichrist raises his hand against you it will come as a surprise. You will be unprepared. A judgment just, fair and true.

I am God!
You are not!
I am the Savior of this world!
You are not!
You are hate!
I am love and in love you have been judged justly by the standards of holiness of Father, my Father God! The Great I Am who sits supremely ruling over all! All that I do is so he shall be Glorified. I do my father's bidding. I am the righteous judge.

You know who I am. Your master satan knows well who I am. Your remaining two other tiers of your hidden Society know who I am as well.

I am the Alpha the Omega.
The First and the Last.
I am the Bright and Morning Star.
I am Hope that you cannot destroy!
I am Truth that you cannot crush!
I am the Living Word that you cannot destroy!
I am the power within my children.
I am the boldness inside them for the things to come.
I am the voice inside them that will not be stopped.
I am the Strength for them to face death because they will not refuse my holy righteous name.
I am the Lord.
I am the Lord their Provider.
I am their Peace.

You are none of these things!

I am the judge. The righteous judge over all!
You are not.
You are powerless against me and my right hand of justice. So, even as your master satan is allowed to rule shortly upon the Earth of mine it is only allowed to fulfill my written word.
You cannot stop this you cannot stop me!
I am God. He is me. We are one and you know this!

Now you will see the proof upon your world o Council of 13 of all my servants, daughters and sons, my true ones have spoken against this world for all sin not repented of. I have spoken this night, this day that are one.

Hear me well O' hidden secret society. My anger is kindled against you and your elite of this sin fallen world.

Your Hollywood stars are falling.
Your businesses are failing. You just don't see it yet.
Your wealth is now eaten by moths.
I take it all from the elite and wealthy and into poverty you shall go.
No position.
No fame and no possessions and no wealth.

This is my righteous judgment upon the elite, your hidden secret society including the level three of the Council of Thirteen, so, you will have no misinterpretation of my final words....

Daughter again I say you must share this when I lead and without fear. They are mere men and creatures created by men. I am God. I am Jesus your Savior and Protector. I have defeated their god satan, their master already. All power is within my hands and until my appointed time no one can touch you.

Now here are the verses and he gave me the verses so I will give you the verses and Lord willing, we will get this in a PDF and have it on the website and on Facebook and telegram as the Lord leads. All right

Hebrew 9:7.
Proverbs 5:21.
Revelation 1:17-18
Luke 12:15-21
Philippians 2: 9.
John 12:31, 41-50
Matthew 5 :18
John 17:1-5
Luke 1:50-53
Psalms 18:1
Job 21:29-33
Proverbs 11:1-9
1 John 4:17.

So, I would ask that you please take this to the Lord in prayer. There is a God in heaven. The God that we serve, and we love that rules in righteousness and justice. And he is only going to allow for so long...so long for the elite to not go unpunished.

I have been obedient Lord.

The Whistler Dream 2-8-23 @7:01am & 9:35am

Lovely Jesus I dreamed the same dream again with the flying missiles but also the same man. With your help Holy Spirit, I shall write this dream down while I stand upon John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 which tells me that in the mouth of 2 or more witnesses a word is established. But also, in the dream it begins and ends with the same man standing on a mountain top and a high place looking out across our world and I realize he has eyes as if capable of seeing the whole world somehow. It is Mount Everest Nepal, its cold and windy but it doesn't seem to affect him in any way.

He is a rugged looking man with some age upon him but he appears to be in good health. He appears to be above average height with some muscle tone to his body. He is dressed in loose fitting blue jeans and a Khaki colored short sleeved t-shirt. Upon his feet are what looks like a pair of the light-colored lace up work boots but could also pass for hiking boots.

His skin looks like normally it is white in color but instead its red and leathery as if he spent much of his time outdoors. His face seems to catch my attention. He has a look of serious intent upon his face. His piercing blue eyes full of intelligence. His hair is cut short and is white with matching stubble upon his firmly set chiseled chin. When the dream began, he was just standing on the top of this high mountain just observing everything that's going on in our world with both hands upon his hips.

Then I hear him whistle. He begins whistling a strong tune. He's an expert in it like no one else I have every heard before. The sound begins transforming into an eerie sound echoing as it spreads across the airwaves and the atmosphere of our world. Although I can't see the notes or the tune he is whistling with in my natural eyes, I can see evidence of it affecting our air by slight rippling in it that copies that of a pebble being thrown into water that opens out in rippling waves.

After he finishes the eerie tune, he stopes momentarily looks all around the world one more time then he turns to his left and walks into nothing and disappears, but I hear him laughing as he does. It sends chills down my spine. Then the scene changes

<u>Next scene</u>

Again, I see this same man dressed the same as when he was standing on top of the mountain. This time though I see he is standing on top of a large, very tall sand dune. I can tell the temperature is hot but it doesn't seem to have any affect upon him either. He's in Argentina I know somehow. I watch as he looks around intently then he smiles a small smile then begins whistling the same tune as when he stood upon the high mountain top of Everest. Again, I see the almost invisible ripples go out through the the air that his tune, his whistling was creating. He looks around smugly then turns back and starts walking down the sand dune when he disappeared into nothing.

<u>Next scene</u>

Now this whistling man is standing on top of the point of one of the pyramids of Giza in Egypt. How he stands there perfectly balanced on its point I don't comprehend yet; he seems to do it with ease. He's still in his Khaki t-shirt and loose fitting faded blue jeans with his work boots showing beneath their hem edges. He appeared harmless. Normal, like any other man but with each time he began whistling his beautiful tune it filled me with a sense of eerie uneasiness. But it was such an enchanting beautiful tune.

I watch as the man had much the same as the other two locations look out with smug satisfaction across the lands before him. Then he wet his lips with his tongue then began whistling this strange beautiful tune once again, but I begin praying to my lovely Jesus. The man didn't seem to notice me and for some reason, I was very glad he didn't. I watch as the notes and tune although invisible once again created a rippling waving affect that disturbed the air, the atmosphere so I could see his song's affects upon our world. Then he walked straight forward when he ended his short tune but instead of falling, he disappeared as if walking into an invisible door, a portal of some type.

I watched as scene before scene passed before me with this man repeating his enchanted song upon our world. He seemed harmless but still I prayed. I seemed to know each location. He stood upon a Mayan temple in Mexico. The old mountain, the Manchu Picha in Peru. He stood upon a volcano in Ecuador whose crater has a crescent moon shape therein. Even on the mountain Erebus in Antarctica and the snow mountains of Denali in Alaska. Now he is standing upon Notre Dame in France, Mount St. Helen in Washington, Kilimanjaro in Africa, Mauna Kea in Hawaii, the Statue of Liberty in New York. So many places even Mt. Wilhem in Papua New Guinea.

Now he is standing on the high obelisk, atop of the Washington monument in Washington DC. He is perfectly balanced again on top of the point. This time though he's grinning from ear to ear. He clasped his fingers together before him and I hear his fingers pop from his action. He seems excited now. He begins whistling the eerie beautiful tune. This time I thought to myself maybe if I listen to it a little better, I can understand what it's doing. My flesh seemed to want to hear it. It's such a beautiful song. Yet at the thought my heart began pounding fast inside my chest and the hairs on my arms and the back of my neck stood straight up as I hear sweet Holy Spirit my dearest friend almost shout inside my head. "Daughter of heaven do not listen to the enchanted tone being played upon your world. Run into Jesus' arms shelter in him and do it now for I say this is an unholy tune from the master deceiver himself."

As if on cue I watched as the man on top of the monument begins now whistling in an almost fierce tone. He reaches up ripped open his shirt, tosses it into the air then raises his hands to the sky. Out of his chest and arms below his wrists comes forth pipes covered in precious stone. He has music pipes that are now protruding out of his arms and his chest. There is a set of three pipes, one stacked on top of two on each arm running the length from the wrist to right before you reach the bend near the elbow. He has a row of musical pips across his chest. I see five side by yet it's possible there could be more behind them. Under those musical pipes are three

drums side by side. I watch as his pants legs rip open upon the front of his legs. I see on each leg he had three large pipes with one atop of the other two in two locations also adorned with precious stones. Above and below the knees. The sets of jewel encrusted pipes below the knees are much smaller than the others.

He throws his head back, arms still raised high with his feet spread wide apart. He's apparently standing on air atop of the DC monument. He begins whistling and as he does his pipes begin playing too. Each set of pipes have different sounds and so do the drums that are also covered in jewels. It sounds like many instruments all in perfect harmony with one another with a variety of pitches and tones. The pipes on his chest when played causes the drums beneath them to sound the beat. He is a master of music. I can tell by the way he plays these drums and pipes built into him. It would be beautiful if for not the sound of it setting off every alarm I have in my body. I am praying to my lovely Jesus fervently in tongues because now it sounds evil and the innocent looking regular man has changed into a being with these instruments built into him.

He begins turning in a circle sending his unholy enchanted tune, his melody in every direction upon the world. As he does, I see also drums and pipes protruding from his back. Holy Spirit my friend what's going on? What's he doing? The man's face has now taken a wicked, evil, sinister look upon his face. The ripples he's sending from his pipes and whistling creates massive ripples that seem to be uniting with even tunes from every place he had played his song already upon our world. I watch as this evil unholy song, this music from the evil whistler covers the whole world.

Suddenly I am now looking at a close-up view of our world as if a flat map. As the whistler's song reaches a fevered pitch, I watch as lights start appearing from the land of Russia. They are missiles. Lots of missiles arching toward the U.S. I watch in horror as they begin making their way high into the sky traveling to my United States. Then suddenly I see lights rising from various places in America. I realize they are missiles and yes, they are heading toward the direction of Europe and Russia. Suddenly the evil whistler stops his tune. Then he cast his head backwards and laughs a laugh so evil I wanted to hide from its sound.

The man with the pipes protruding out of his body takes a good look all around him then said in a sneer, "Jehovah God, now it's my time to rule this earth. My time, do you hear?" He yells out to the heavens. Then he begins laughing his horrible, evil laugh and I awoke from this dream with my heart racing from the second time. The same reaction I had when I dreamed it the first time. Oh, Jesus that was satan.

Verses

Ezekiel 28:13-15

2 Corinthians 11:14-15

Ephesians 2:2

John 12:31

Job 1:7

Job 2:1-2

1 Peter 5:8

2 Corinthians 4:4

Ephesians 6:12

1 Timothy 5:15

Matthew 24:6-7

Matthew 10:28

Romans. 13:1

Bullet points

1. Satan the whistler appeared as harmless at first. He disguised himself as an average looking man
2. Although different then Jesus, the whistler satan was initiating his looks after him with the white hair and blue eyes (sometimes greenish blue eyes) as I have seen in my lovely Jesus by dreams, visions and visitations.
3. His tone was enchanted and if I hadn't been obedient to Holy Spirit I would have fallen under its spell and been deceived possibly.
4. This shows that God is omnipresent and not satan who had to go from place to place to accomplish his will.
5. He had power over the whole world to deceive them but not for true believers like me showing Mark 13:22 to be true while it says "to seduce, if it were possible the ver elect."
6. The locations were:
    a. Mount Everest in Nepal
    b. Sand dune in Argentina called Duna Federico Kirbus
    c. Pyramid of Giza in Egypt
    d. Mayan temple in Yuruton Mexico named Chichen Itza
    e. Manchu Picha also known as Old Mountain in Peru
    f. Cotopoxi Mountain active volcano in Ecuador and has a crescent shaped moon in its crater
    g. Ice mountain Erebus in the Antarctica
    h. Denali's snow mountain in Alaska

i. Norte Dome cathedral in France
j. Mount St. Helen, volcano in Washington state
k. Kilimanjaro mountain, volcano in Africa
l. Maunakea volcano tallest mountain located in Hawaii
m. Statue of Liberty in New York State
n. Mount Wilhem in Papua New Guinea
o. Washington monument in Washington DC

7. I understand the tune satan the whistler was playing was the melody of war.
8. I feel the performance by Sam Smith and Kim Petra at the 2023 Grammy awards ceremony and the whistling man satan ‘s melody, their unholy songs are one and the same, yet different. Both are the melody of war that has been spread across our world.

The Clarion Call Dream 10-15-22 @ 11:31pm &10-16-22 @ 5:05am

I had been dreaming when my son woke me up needing something at 11:31pm on 10-15-22. I soon laid back down after spending time with you my lovely Jesus only to be awakened again soon after by you and having the same dream again. I prayed and asked when I had it the first time if it's not from you then in your holy name, remove it out of my mind. Although my son had awakened me the first time, it still ended the same way the next time as before.

The thing I found unusual though is that after I laid back down after the first time I dreamed it, the second time it was as if it was somehow on continuous repeat. It kept playing over and over until I awoke this last time. So, then Jesus by knowing the power of your name and blood, in addition to your holy word, 2nd Corinthians 13:1 in particular that says, "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established," I know this dream is from you.

Now I feel I should describe it in more detail and journal it fully with Holy Spirit's help. "I'm here daughter of faith. I've got you. Take heed and follow my lead." "Yes, I will. Holy Spirit my dear friend, thank you! I appreciate and love you." "As I do you, little daughter of mine, of ours."

In this dream I remember I was sitting down at an elegantly decorated dinner table in what looked like a grand banquet hall. There is a beautiful crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling. To my surprise the dinner is at the White House, and I felt it is of great importance. Everyone is richly dressed in formal attire including myself.

I found myself dressed in a royal blue formal long evening dress that to me was very unusual. I feel the need to describe it so Lord willing Jesus my love I will. The dress I'm wearing reaches my ankles and when standing falls loosely flaring out around me. It has long sleeves and a rounded high neck.

I wore no jewelry, and my hair was hanging loose upon my shoulders with an ornately decorated matching blue headband with rhinestones or diamonds upon it. It was not clear which they were in this dream.

There is a pattern on my dress that is important I feel and unusual. On my right side is a half-circle which reminded me of a sun with the other half of it on the backside. The only seams in this dress were from the circle on my side. There is not even seems around the neckline, sleeves or the hem.

The reason I call it a sun is because coming from the circular seams in lines are jewels. Either diamonds or rhinestones that were placed in a pattern as if they were the rays of the sun. There is some gathering at the seams whereon the lines of sunrays of jewels were attached to. Again, I am not sure if they are diamonds or rhinestones. It was never made clear to me in this dream.

Dinner had already begun with all the guests sitting down and eating. I realize these are not your ordinary everyday people. They are mostly well-known public figures, and most are high ranking in their positions of power.

As I'm sitting here among the high profile and high-ranking people, I realized I did not feel any inferiority at all even with the fine china, golden elaborately decorated plates, bowls, containers and eating utensils even though I felt this was the first time possibly I had been at such a fine dinner. I felt comfortable with no sense or feeling of intimidation.

To the right of me sits Boris Johnson of the United Kingdom. There are leaders and rulers of other countries...dignitaries. We are eating what I think is either Cornish hen or pheasant covered in a light-colored glaze which I feel is orange flavor in part.

"Holy Spirit is there anything else I need to write about the dinner?" "The potatoes daughter!" "Oh, yes." There were what I knew were steamed, stewed little red potatoes that had been cooked with a green flaky herb which I felt was possibly Parsley we had been served prior to the Cornish hen or pheasant. I feel now it may be the Cornish hen for some and roasted pheasant for others. I recall also we had been served a creamy white soup before the meat dish too.

At the head of the table is Donald J. Trump sitting at the long expensively decorated table. To his right is his wife Melania Trump then his son Baron beside her. This is as if I am looking from the opposite end of the table. Some of the people I knew their positions, but not their names such as sitting next to Baron Trump was the leader of Ireland and next to him his wife. Michelle Obama is next to the leader of Ireland's wife with Barack beside her. I can't help but wonder at the variety of people here at this formal elegant dinner.

The retired actress Sally Fields is sitting next to Barack and on her other side is Boris Johnson of the UK who is sitting by me on my right. To my left is an older Asian man with gold rim glasses. He is Joseph Wu, Foreign Minister of Taiwan, Vice President William Lai Ching-te of Taiwan and on his left also of Taiwan President Tsai Ing-Wen. I knew in this dream there is at least one more person that I can't see at this end of the elegant dinner table.

Seated on the left side of President Trump is a powerful man named George Sorso. Next to him is Elon Musk. The man sitting next to Elon I didn't know his name, but I knew he is of great wealth and importance.

Some of these people had their names displayed above them in a white bubble while others I see their faces and recognize them from other dreams and visions such as the black African man beside the unknown businessman who happens to be King Muhammed VI.

The next two seats on the left of the African king are occupied but I can't see anything about these people. Next to them is Gloria Copeland and her famous evangelist husband Kenneth. I see sitting beside Kennethe Copeland is a lady I know only as "Wife of Oil Tycoon." Her husband, the oil tycoon, is sitting next to her wearing a large light-colored cowboy hat. Beside the Oil Tycoon is Megan and Prince Harry from England but again who is after this at the end of the table further down, I can't see for some reason.

Wow what a dinner! I looked down at the pristine white, elegantly designed tablecloth and I could tell it was made from the finest of linens. No cost had been spared in preparations for this grand dinner here in the banquet area of the White House and to think I was actually participating in this elegant dinner. Even talking to the people around me.

I seemed to be the only person by the world's standards who is a nobody! No wealth! No famed position. No earthly title. But O' I bear the honorary title of "Child of God!" Child of the Most High King of all glory! I'm good with this!

Dinner is progressing nicely when suddenly I jump up, push back my chair and place my right well-worn but sturdy, scuffed army clad boot firmly upon the chair. My royal blue evening dress had raised up enough on my leg to see my boot clearly, yet I'm still decently covered.

From out of nowhere I pull out a shiny but dented horn. It's a trumpet. I threw my head backward, raised the trumpet to my lips and began blowing it fervently. As I am sounding the trumpet, I hear these words "The Clarion Call." The trumpet sound was loud, precise and clear short blasts followed by a longer one that was being held out. It was during the last long note sounding of the trumpet that I awoke from this dream.

Verses

Ezekiel 33
Amos 3:7
Hosea 12:10
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Joel 2:1
Ezekiel 3: 17-2
2 Corinthians 13:1

Bullet points

1. Bible definition of Clarion call: Appeal, urgent call to action.
2. In times past, a Clarion Call was a blowing of a trumpet to call followers to a holy assembly; to warn them of impending danger or to announce the arrival of a king. It was a summons that was not to be ignored.
3. I know by the trumpet I am sounding, and the words "clarion call" I heard that I am giving warning of something we need to know and understand in this dream.
4. The trumpet I'm blowing reaffirms to me that I am a watchman and must continue to sound the warning cry of all our lovely Jesus tells me to do.
5. The potatoes are important since Holy Spirit reminded me specifically of them. Upon prayerful research with some friends, we found that the symbolic meaning of potatoes in reference to these Bible scriptures "Genesis 3:13 & Jeremiah 17:5-6" refers to the works of the flesh and/or a heart full of earthly treasure. (Matthew 6:19)
6. The potatoes are possibly also in reference to the Irish Potato famine which is symbolic of the famine in our world that's already begun.
7. Upon researching the creamy soup, we found soup is symbolic of fleshly sellout as found in Genesis 25:29-34 wherein Esau sells his birthright for porridge/soup.
8. Ironically, the sun design on the front and back of my dress looks close to the COP27 logo.
9. The sun design could also be symbolic of belonging to Jesus because the evening gown was seamless much like the one Jesus wore except for the sun circle seams. In addition, the blue color of the dress represents holiness, royalty and heaven.

10. The combat boots I see so often in my dreams represents to me my preparedness to fight on the battlefield with my armor on and to share the gospel of Jesus Christ. I am in a state of readiness.
11. The 2 people at the table I couldn't see we feel are symbolic of 2 people whose roles at this time haven't fully come yet for what is really going on at this dinner.... this gathering of people.
12. I feel like the Copelands represented the religious sector of our world.
13. The Oil Tycoon and wife are symbolic of the position and wealth of the powerful people behind the oil sector.
14. Sally Fields, the actress is symbolic of the entertainment world.
15. George Sorso member of the hidden society is representative of the rest of the elite group that rules our world from the shadows.
16. I feel Elon Musk at the dinner is symbolic of the technological and electronic sectors of our world. But he could also be representing the technology that makes the mark of antichrist possible.
17. Baron Trump's presence with his stature, his tallness may be symbolic of the Nephilim giants who work in the hidden places of our world.
18. These people in this meeting are not only representatives of their walks of life but I felt they were willful participants of this elaborate dinner.
19. Donald Trump sitting at the head of the table is symbolic of a position of authority and power and that positions is the president of the United States because of the dinner being held at the White House.
20. Although I was part of this dinner, I was different from the rest. Even down to the combat boots instead of matching shoes which is symbolic to me that even though I'm part of this world, I am also different which is because of my love for Jesus.

VISION OF A CLOCK PENDULUM 3-27-23 @12-39PM (Uploaded 3-27-23)

I see…I see a golden clock pendulum as if belonging to a great big grandfather clock swinging slowly back and forth from right to left. It "is" a grandfather clock. I see it. It is huge in size in the sky. Medium brown in color, but I'm focused fully on the pendulum. It has slowed to almost a complete stop. I hear, "Out of time! Out of time word," from the Heavens!

Now I see the whole clock and an arm and a hand…a nail scarred hand appears draped in white. It reaches behind the clock. I hear the sound of the hand winding the clock.
1 turn
2 turns
3 turns
4 turns
5 turns
6 turns
And then it is but half a turn by the sound.

My eyes focus again on the pendulum that has begun moving again. But this time with incredibly fast speed. I hear from the Heavens. "The remaining time of tribulation days are now increased!" And now it's gone.

I hear out loud being spoken, "Matthew 24:22 And except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved: but for the elect's sake those days shall be shortened."

Now I hear, "The 4 angels have been released as in Revelation the great book chapter 9, verses 14-15 as is found written in most copies of My Holy word, your Bible daughter." Then I hear read this too daughter…Revelation 10:6."

Verses
Matthew 24:22
Revelation 9:14-5
Revelation 10:6

Jesus the Judge Dream #3 of 3 10-22-22@5:58am

Jesus my love you gave me again another dream. The third for last night and this morning. I am an observer in this dream, and it is my love who I am observing. You are crossing the earth upon every continent and walking upon bodies of waters like oceans, seas and rivers with ease.

You, Jesus are dressed in a white straight garment that reaches to a little above your ankles and your nail scarred feet are wearing golden brown sandals that are simple made. Yet fit for a king at the same time. Your topcoat is made in colors of blue. The body of it is like an Azur blue in color with a wide 4-inch band of midnight blue running up from the bottom hem of the topcoat reaching all the way around your neck. Again, simply made but still regal like the king you are.

As he is walking across the earth, he would call out things to come that would be happening in that city, that continent. I watched as he would walk through cities and say things such as "I am the righteous Judge of all. You have been found guilty of murders, lies, extortions, abuse of children, and so much more. This city has not been covered by prayer. Nor had your sins as a whole people been repented of. Then he would give judgments out loud.

"Tornado here! Flood here! Earthquake here! Lightning strikes here! Fire here," and the list went on and on. But when he came to a home or a person that was truly his, he would call out their name or address if it were a resident belonging to his little children as in by actual ownership or ownership as in right to reside there such as renting or leasing.

He would then call out, "Father this one is mine! See my blood is applied to their homes. See my blood is applied to their hearts." Then for his little children he spoke such things as, "I'm bringing this one home to me, I spare this home or it's safe from my righteous anger and judgment. They are protected by me, by my blood and by my command."

I would see then as I watched Angel barriers begin surrounding homes and people in some places. In others, angels came down and encamped around areas designated by my lovely Jesus. He at times would stop and cry over the people and our world, then he would return to his judgment with firm, righteous resolution for the task at hand.

My lovely Jesus shined with a glorious light. I watched as he judged the whole world from the least place to the greatest upon earth that was inhabited both known and unknown to man. He walked over the waters of the deep declaring holy, righteous judgment with a righteous fist never wavering in his holy standards.

Then he began traversing inside the earth in caverns and tunnels to all the hidden facilities, buildings, bunkers and complexes that both men and Nephilim had built secretly. Judgment was pronounced hard, fast and swift. Judgment is here upon our world.

As I watched him walking ever so patiently but with determined purpose I began praying for our world. For windows and doors of opportunities for more souls to be saved. as I began praying this earnestly and fervently, I begin to hear my lovely Jesus still deliver his judgments swiftly but when it came to the individual people, I began hearing him say it. "Another opportunity has been granted for you to hear of my gift of salvation or more opportunities before your pronounced sentence fully hits.

I am still somehow observing every detail of what my lovely Jesus is doing. His blue eyes are fiercely lit with fiery passion. His chestnut brown hair with its light hues of reddish color...All were so beautiful to me even in moments like these.

When the last person was given a verdict either guilty or innocent, of satan's or his, he then turned to me and looked me straight in my eyes. Fire shot through my being, holy pure righteous fire. Then he spoke.

Judgment has now fully come upon your world, the earth my love. It has come. The dividing and separating is almost complete. All that remains is for those still coming to me... to come. I am the righteous Judge. My determinations are made by my holy standards and ways that this world was created and built upon. Now this world and its inhabitants shall reap the rewards they have worked so hard for here in their lives on this earth.

Each had been judged by the condition and contents in their hearts. Little daughter I know you wondered in your heart why some people you knew and lived..... what you thought were living godly lives still received a harsh sentence of guilty. I see the heart little daughter and many of my children who I love dearly, for I love all equally, all people created by me, by my Father, whose hearts have sin hidden inside. Sin such as bitterness and unforgiveness.

I see it all my love. I see it all and I have been dealing with so many of them for many of your years now to get the sin out. Most have refused holding on to it fiercely as if they deserved to hold it for the wrong or wrongs that have been done or is being done to them now. Sin is still sin. Unless it is repented of, they will be divided among the goats away from my sheep and endure the reward for the harboring of wicked evil sin in their hearts.

"I understand my lovely Jesus," I responded to him softly. "May I ask my love; my Jesus why were you walking the earth in judgment? Pronouncing judgment?"

I am the righteous Judge. My assessment is forever righteous, true and just. All power is given to me, to my name by the Father. I do his will. My determinations have become recorded within Heaven's court. Your world little daughter of mine has been judged. Your sins weighed in the balance. You were found guilty and convicted.

You were given many years to file your appeals by truly repenting. Your world was given grace. Time to repent but you squandered this time as a whole people by falling harder into sin instead of returning to me. Your grace period has expired. Your parole as your world calls it, which allows you your freedom to do good, to repent, has been revoked for voiding the holy terms of repentance.

Now for your world you shall endure your penalty and serve your sentence. Yet even in this I am merciful for all will realize and see that I am God. I am in control and my hand will not be stayed by wicked men and women of your world. But a heartfelt prayer from one of my children can cause me to move mountains out of their way. All will see the difference between my real children and those who are not. Then some will turn and come to me Jesus, their holy Savior and God.

Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and of knowledge in a short time, a very short time your world enters the beginning of the tribulation time upon your world. You know this for I have spoken of it often to you.

Many of my children still believe they will not see me one day of the time of tribulation. They are wrong because they assume the tribulation is only the days amount of the seven-years spoken of when the man of sin arises to full power. Little daughter, there are days of the tribulation that precedes the seven years period, the time of testing and trying still the foretold tribulation spoken of in my holy word. But the seven-year time period in which antichrist is given power to rule your world is found inside the days of tribulation that leads to his full ascension.

My children will not suffer my full wrath. It is appointed for the wicked, the evil, the unbelievers of me, but you will endure some days of tribulation upon your world if my Father does not give the command for me to return before its beginning shortly to come.

You were warned to brace in me. To prepare for impact. My children WILL endure persecution, difficulties and even hardships but I shall provide for them their physical needs as well as their spiritual ones for I am a good God. Taste and see that I am indeed good.

Judgment has fallen hard upon your world. My bride is finally preparing herself for my return but until such a time judgment has now fully arrived and fully settled upon your world. You have witnessed the holy judgment of your God fall upon your world. Now shout out the warning and dig even deeper in me. Prepare to reap the coming harvest of souls for even in the midst of trying times, revival fires shall spring up from me.

Then I awoke. Oh, Jesus what a night of dreams. I'm praying Jesus on all these things and when you instruct me in what you want me to do in your name I shall do it for I can only do these things, anything in your strength and name alone. I love you Jesus.

I love you too, my little daughter of mine. I love you too.

Verses
Psalms 98:9
Psalms 34:8
Matthew 24:21, 29- 31
John 16:33
Mark 13:19
Romans 8:35
Revelation 13: 5
John 5:22
Jeremiah 30:7
Deuteronomy 4:30- 31
Act 14:22
1 Thessalonians 5:3
Acts 10:42
James 5: 9
Psalms 46:10
1 Samuel 2:10

1 Chronicles 16:33
Psalms 9:7- 8
Matthew 28:18
Philippians 4:13

A Moment of Truth (Vision) 9-26-22 at 3pm

My eyes catch a snow globe inside of a box. And as the waters shake, I began to see in the water inside, a level, that's like a carpenter's tool for leveling. The water is unlevel and the tool is being moved until it's leveled and the waters level off. "What does this mean? What does it mean my lovely Jesus?".

"Balance is being resorted in the things upon the earth, in the opening of the eyes and ears, those seeking for the truth of all things once hidden. Those who sincerely desire to see the truth of what's going on, for an allotted period of time, shall have the delusion - the descended darkness of satan's agenda to blind and deafen your world's people - removed. In the seeing and the hearing, the revealing of all truth, they will then have the opportunity to stay free of this darkness and blindness by accepting Me, or if they refuse Me, they shall walk in the shadows of darkness forevermore."

"Thank You, my lovely Jesus. Thank You for answering my prayers," and it was gone.

Verses:
Luke 12:2-3
Luke 8:17
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Ephesians 5:14

The Hand Dream #2 of 3 10-22-22 @ 2-44am

I dreamed yet again a very short dream. I found myself watching the earth from a side distance in space. How long I watched it, I'm not sure, but I was fully focused on watching it spin from where I was in this dream. How this would be possible unless it was the power of God letting me witness it, I don't know!

The world is turning, and I kept watching it rotate. So transfixed upon it was my gaze. My eyes caught a glimpse of something a little above the earth, so I looked upward. There coming fast, hard and swift is a single, very large hand balled up into a fist.

It impacts the earth and I watch as the whole earth shuddered and shook from the force of the impact that seemed to send out ripples and waves from the powerful blow. It was one blow! A single strike, but when the hand began removing itself slowly, the earth no longer spun smoothly.

I now hear a voice that sounds like thunder fill the whole of outer space with these words:

"The time of judgment's hand is here O' earth! You cannot stop what has now hit your world. Repent! Repent I say for there is no time left for you to continue to play games with your souls! Your world shall never be the same when the force of my blow stops reverberating upon your world."

"You will begin the time of tribulation. The days before the 7-year countdown also included, shall begin. Tribulation days start! Then as the man of sin begins fulfilling his written role as found written within my holy word, your 7-year of tribulation foretold also in my word, begins fully. Woes have come to your world.

Then I awoke!

Verses

Psalms 118:16
Isaiah 24:20
Isaiah 14:26-27

Israel, You Shall Have Your 3rd Temple, 5-10-23@6:09pm

The time has come, O' House of Israel, to turn from your wicked evil ways, for soon you shall find yourself surrounded in battle against those who seek to destroy your existence once again in your world. How long will you choose to ignore My Son, Jesus, who is your long-awaited Messiah? How long will you stay in custom and practices that no longer cover the sins of your souls? Look what has become of your sister, America, now known as Babylon to Me, when she not only forgot Me, her Creator and Maker, as she renounced My Son as her savior too, for the most of their people, choosing worldly gods and idols in place of Me, of Us. O' Israel, My people, My land, because of your stiff-necked rebellious ways towards My Son and Me, I shall give you exactly what you want. The third temple foretold of in My holy scriptures by Ezekiel, my prophet, in the book called Ezekiel, beginning in chapter 40 of the Holy Bible, My Holy scriptures of truth. My people call it the "Tanakh".

You shall build your temple in vain. All the gold and silver, all the custom work, will not bring My presence to abide there within its walls. It's only through My Son Jesus that I can be approached, and oblations and sacrifices are received. I shall allow you to reestablish your customs of old for your stubbornness and pride as I have foretold by My prophets of old, but it will be the man of sin who shall be god of your beautiful temple after he desecrates it, and sits upon its throne of power from here. The man you will embrace as savior of your world. Who shall help you then, O' Israel, My people, My land? Who shall come to your aid? Not Babylon, for she will no longer exist as a power to be reckoned with, her people broken and devastated, as most live in captivity by their enemy oppressors.

It's My Son, My Son Jesus, who shall come to your rescue, for our love is still great for you, O' Israel. Run to Jesus, run to My Son or perish. He will be your only hope of any kind of help. When He sets His foot on Mount Olivet, then those still stiff-neckedly declaring He is not their savior, shall see their error and fall on their faces crying to Me. To Jesus, My Son, to forgive them as they realize the error and folly of their ways. But until this time, O'House of Israel, you have a hard path to walk, as I remove from you every ally you once had. When you stand alone, when you are being attacked from all sides, when you are being overthrown by the enemy and My Son appears in the sky with wonders in the heavens announcing His way, then you will know My Son Jesus is King of kings and Lord of lords. You

will know He is your long-awaited Messiah, and He is your only chance of survival, for thus it is written in My holy scriptures of truth.

Verses

Jeremiah 3:20-25
Ezekiel 33:1-9
Ezekiel chapters 40-48
Zechariah 14:1-15
Matthew 24:15-22
Mark 13:14-27
Daniel 9:27
Daniel 11:31, 36-39
Revelation 11:1-2
Daniel 8:11-14

The Flying Scroll Dream 5-26-23 @ 12:08; 2:35 & 7:42am

I dreamed the dream again that I woke up at 12:08 a.m. this morning. The second time I awoke it was 2:35 a.m.. And then 7:42 a.m.. It was journaled after the second time at 3:41 a.m. I've been spending time with you Jesus, in prayer, but also tending some ministry business as you have led me to do. Now I feel Holy Spirit's sweet tug to journal the dream that I have had. Holy Spirit, dear friend of mine, please bring all to my memory as John 14:26 tells me you will. This dream is established because I have had it twice, actually three times now.

In 2 Corinthians 13:1 says in part, "in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established." Now this is also found in Matthew 18:16, Deuteronomy 17:6, 19:15, John 8:17 and Hebrews 10:28. This dream is established because "established" means by the dictionary: to make permanent. This is the dream you gave me.

I see a lone figure, and it's me. Then I found myself walking on a dirt road that appeared to be wide enough for a mid-sized vehicle to drive easily upon. There seemed to be nothing but medium-brown dirt, with the usual amount of rocks throughout it. One thing I noticed is that the rocks and dirt were of the same color, like when the ground is tilled for a garden place, and the dirt and rocks are turned over by the tiller from underneath the ground, where everything is all the same color. Only thing is the ground wasn't loose dirt, because with each footstep I made there were no footprints left, as usually is found in freshly tilled ground.

I'm now seeing on each side of the dirt road, are very tall, massive walls built to look like as if out of concrete with both curving to the right. I looked up at the left huge, tall walls and I see, made inside the smooth surface of the concrete wall to my great surprise, are people's faces and hands. The concrete wall is gray in color, so they are very noticeable (the people's faces and hands) and their various skin colors, which causes colorful spots to appear in the smooth face of the wall. "Oh Jesus." I cried out as I saw clearly the faces and hands of these people, that seemed as if they were made a part of the massive concrete wall that forever trapped them inside its tight grip that was surrounding them.

Their faces are twisted and contorted in pain, anger, torment and great sorrow. The palms of their hands are facing me as if they're pressing flat from inside the concrete wall itself. My heart breaks at all I see in this curving concrete wall of horror. But I never stopped walking. I keep a steady pace, bracing myself in prayer to my lovely Jesus for whatever else I may see.

I then turned hesitantly to the right curving wall, not quite sure if I wanted to see if it was also filled with people's hands and faces. I recall now that some of the hands I saw in the first left curving walls were covered in dried blood. I feel myself shudder. "Holy Spirit, please lead me." I heard myself say out loud, but no answer came. That's okay though, because I feel His sweet presence surrounds me like a warm but cool hug.

I finally muster up enough courage to look fully up the right wall. Shock filled me as I realized it appears to be a normal smooth concrete wall, yet still massively tall. "What does it mean?" I hear myself ask out loud in wonder. This right wall is smooth with no faces or hands, while the left one is filled with so many, that counting each one would be difficult to do without a calculator. "Keep walking." I heard a voice from the heavens speak, as if it thundered, yet also as soft and gentle as a whisper. "Yes." I replied, and I began walking once again.

Now I notice I have a walking stick in my right hand. Some call them staffs, but I'm using it to aid me as I walk, because now upon my back is an army green-colored large backpack. From the looks of it, it's tightly packed with little or no room to spare for anything else. I continued walking forward with nothing but two walls, the ground beneath my feet, and the blue skies with an occasional fluffy white cloud slowly drifting by.

"That's strange," I heard myself comment, "I actually see the clear sky without all the fake clouds formed by the airplane's chemtrails, or jet streams as they used to be called, creating their fake cloud coverage. These are real clouds I'm seeing, and they're all fluffy and pretty, not the stretched out wispy ones made by man, containing so much hidden ingredients. Jesus, thank you for the beautiful clouds and sky. No matter how much men and women try to play at being you, at being God, they fail miserably. Their ways and talents are inferior to your holy, majestic power. I praise you Jesus! I praise you!"

I pause for a moment to take a deep breath of air, then I begin walking straight forward, never once looking back. The dirt road with its massive walls continues to curve, yet it never formed a circle. I know in this dream I am covering great distances although it's difficult to see how much with the road unchanging. There have been no other people so far, as I continue my journey to wherever I seem bound to go.

All of a sudden, I notice movement upon the right wall that has now become as if it's a large movie screen. "What's this?" I say as I stop for a minute to observe this great wonder in awe of all I am seeing. I see the words "TIME OF WARNING OF JUDGMENT'S HAND" written in bold, red block type letters. It covers a great expanse of the wall. Suddenly, I am watching as there upon the wall being displayed are warnings that have been shared of things coming upon our world. Warnings of natural and man-made disasters, sickness and pestilences, tragedy upon tragedy, plague upon plague, scenes of war, scenes of darkness, scenes of antichrist sitting on his throne of power, warnings by warnings, visions and words given by God to His children.

To the right of the bold, red words is a timer that has started counting down from the moment the warnings were displayed on the wall. I feel compelled to continue walking, so I do, but slowly. Still keeping my eyes on the right wall now, it turned into the biggest movie screen I have ever seen. I see people. Those who I recognize as true prophetic children of God, that I recognized the Holy Spirit of the living God Jehova inside them. I even see myself in some pictures in the form of videos and words.

I continue walking, when I stop abruptly, for I see a video by a person that I have prayed about asking my lovely Jesus, is this person one of His, or not, because many of their words would confirm much of what He had been showing me, but then the message or word from them would veer of slightly, sending my Holy Spirit alarms go off and then sent me to my knees once again. I discern by prayer and the word of God that they are false prophets. I see more than one now that He's identified to me. I said, "What is this?" I asked, "for I have been shown these are not yours, but wolves in sheep's clothing to deceive as many as they can? Why are they on this wall?"

I heard from the heavens once again, “Yes, they are sent to deceive, and many of My own have been so deceived, but My children know to seek Me in all things, but do not fret. They are displayed here as well, because I can use a braying donkey to speak to disobedient backslidden prophets such as Balaam, then I can use the very words of evil and turn them into a warning for My children, causing good for them, and using satan’s very own devices against his own kingdom. But know that I shall soon shut the false prophet’s mouths until a later moment in time, so that the confusion of mixed messages to My true children will be stopped, even though it is in disobedience that My children chase after every person who professes to speak in My name.”

I begin walking further until I notice the time counter has sped up, with time now counting down, now a whole lot quicker. Suddenly upon the length of the whole right wall that I could see, the words, “Repent” is displayed (no longer the other). It covers the whole wall as far as I could see, from right to left. The letters began forming, underneath the bottom of each letter, what looks like blood that begins dropping a little at a time. Now the letters of this word “Repent” began to shrink in size upon the screen. As it gets smaller, the blood drops turn into streams of blood, covering the whole right wall beneath the word, but not one drop reaches the ground.

As the word “Repent” shrinks away, I let out a gasp, because as soon as the word shrinks until it’s no longer there, the whole screen goes blank. “Oh, Jesus, what just happened?” I asked out loud. I look up at the clock time counter, I know this is what it was, and what it was for in this dream, and the countdown has reached “0”. “What does it mean, Jesus? Oh what does this all mean?”

“It means this.” I heard the voice from the heavens say. I saw nothing at first until I sensed a movement to the right of me. I turned to see what it was, and there to my surprise, was a scroll. A scroll in mid-air. It’s flying. “The time of warnings of all that is coming is now passed.” the voice of heaven declared loudly, like thunder. “The last few warnings from Me to My people shall finish playing out, then no more shall I give. Your world has been warned out of love. My warnings and judgment I send to My own first, My own people and churches, then to the rest of the world. All have been judged. My people. MY people, the church, the false prophets, pastors, the cruel shepherds who fleece my sheep all in the guise of serving Me. The sinner man, the godless nations, all judged by My

holy standards. This is not My great Day of Judgement to determine your eternity's fate, but it is a time of reaping for your evil wicked deeds you have sown, as nations and individuals, and I begin with My church, My own first.

The flying scroll shown to Zechariah My prophet has now been opened." I watched as before me coming down from heaven are two nail scarred hands. I know them. These are the hands of my beloved Jesus, my Savior. He grabs hold of the flying scroll, then quickly breaks the black seal holding it closed. I hear a whooshing sound, as if something forceful has just been released when the seal was opened. The open scroll is turned so I can see its insides, it reads: GUILTY, in bold, bold red letters. I hear myself gasp out loud as I see the words behind the red displayed, the word of guilty, I see a number "1"- with the words "My own house", and number "2" - "the rest of the world".

"The time for warning has passed My daughter, in the phase of your journey, and for some their time is ending. Look closer at the flying scroll's contents." I hear a voice from heaven instruct me. "Okay." I reply with no fear of the flying scroll or voice from heaven speaking to me. I look closer at the inside of the scroll and I read these words out loud: "Your guilty sentence begins now, oh church, oh body of Mine, upon the opening of this scroll. Oh world, your time to serve your sentence for your guilty verdict has come as well. I have opened the great flying scroll, your sentence of guilty you will serve now according to your judgment. Warning time is now over."

I hear thunder and I see lightning flashing and the sky turns black and ominous. The wind begins picking up. "Follow the road to its end, daughter, and there you will find the perfect peace that no man, woman or child can fully understand until they know Me as Lord, Master, and Savior." I see suddenly a huge sign made up of the letters saying "Warning time is over. Judgment time for all is now here, and unrestrained."

I looked ahead in front of me expecting to see more of the same massive, tall walls and brown dirt roads, but instead I now see an end at the road and of the curved walls. I see a bright, brilliant light ahead of me. I exclaimed "It's heaven!" and I began running towards the light. As I entered the light, I woke from this dream.

Verses Mentioned at the beginning: John 14:26 2 Corinthians 13:1 Matthew 18:16 Deuteronomy 17:6, 19:15 John 8:17 Hebrews 10:28

Concerning this word:
Jeremiah 5:12-13
Isaiah 28:13, 17-18
Ezekiel 2:9-10, 3:1-3
Isaiah 26:20-21
Zechariah 5
Zechariah 4:11-14
Leviticus 18:12
Malachi 3:5-7, 4:1-3
Jeremiah 5:29-31
John 9:39
1 Peter 4:17
Ezekiel 3:17, 26
Isaiah 9:13-16

Peace Scriptures: Philippians 4:7 Isaiah 26:3

Wave Weapon Dream 10-15-23@ 5:30 & 7:32am (Uploaded 10-17-23)

It started with me hearing, “9-9-23. “The date was 9-9-23, “ I told the man as the vehicle we were riding in was heading for his home in a small rural town. His wife was with him. I'm not sure who's driving the vehicle at this moment. All I know is this man is in need of the date when I had seen them last in the dream.

I had opened my suitcase crammed full of loose papers and journals. While traveling I had been getting the journals out and looking for a journal entry in which I had written about seeing them. That's what the 9-9-23 was in this dream. The couple were trying to determine if their home was already targeted by a governmental weapon. I'm not sure definitely which government but I felt and sensed it was our very own. (and I'm in America)

The couple both had their cell phones out and had identified a number somewhere near the top right corner that was supposed to belong to the weapon assigned to the area. “It's here.” the woman cried out. “I know!” He replied. “I found it too. It's identified as a wave weapon directed at the house. It says so right here on the website. Read the number you found,” the man said to his wife, “and let's see if we have the same number.

“2784392811,” she reads out loud. All the while I'm still in the back trying to get everything back into the suitcase. I realize now we're riding in a van with the couple and myself as passengers. “That's the same number that shows up on my phone,” the man replied. 2784392811.” Then he said, And the government website still calls that number a wave type weapon. “When are they going to use it? What does it do?” The woman asked. “I don't know,” he replied. It doesn't say!

“If your place is going to be destroyed then you can come stay with us,” I said. But my words were in a matter of fact type tone as if none of this information was surprising to me. Actually neither did they seem excited or reacting desperately as one would suppose a couple would react if they found their

home had a destructive wave weapon directed at them that could be used any moment the government decided to activate it.

I remember also thinking, “I'm not sure where I could keep them with all the information at home stored up for such a time as this.” “No, it's okay. We'll go home. I don't think they'll use it on us,” the man said, emphasizing the “us.”

About this time the van pulled up and stopped on the road not entering their driveway or property, even though it's a sloping walk to their home. Both are supposedly having health issues in this dream with their legs and in their upper age.

It didn't seem to bother though, either one that we stopped outside of the driveway. The man got out of the van and turned back to say before the van door closed, “Thank you for the ride. See you next time,” the man said and then winked at us with his right eye. The door shut itself fully and the couple began walking easily down to their home with little difficulties.

“Mom, did you see him wink at us?” I did I replied as I am still focused on getting every single paper of information back into the large, hard cased, yet flexible silver suitcase. And I realized now the driver is my son. I zipped the case fully back up then moved up to the passenger seat up front by the driver.

“Drive son, we've got to get out of here. The numbers are also showing up on their phones meaning it's directed at people and their homes.” “You got it Mom,” he replied and took off driving north. He pulled off to a gravel area to the left and turned around so we were traveling back the same way we had originally come.

Then the scene changes:

My family and I are at a small place, possibly a single wide trailer. We are inside pouring over notes, papers, journals, articles from the internet, I knew that we had been pulling off for the research of such weapons. Most of the information from the internet and other sources had been found verifying so many words

and notes my lovely Jesus had spoken to me throughout the years in reality. Information that at one time had been placed then buried in my mind until the time it was needed. I remember we had found out that each fixed assigned number was a weapon already fixed on the assigned land or property. But also now it included the listed landowner too.

When finding this out we had checked to see if the locations we have been staying at or even the place we were using to go through the information together were assigned numbers. They were not, neither were our cell phones. I had sought Jesus for more understanding of why not us when he replied, “You are protected by my blood shield.”

Again the scene changes:

We're back to the beginning where the couple are still inside the van. I heard the man say, “Here it is,”to his wife, “see” and he showed her his cell phone. I can it's one of the “about the phone” screens. I hear the woman reply, “Let me check mine. Oh, look at that! It's on mine too. I wonder why,” she then asked? I thought this was a strange thing to say when you realize you've been targeted by your own government for destruction.

“What's your number?” The man asked his wife as if I didn't even exist at this moment in time. “2874911,” she replied. This time this number I recognized as different than earlier in the dream. Then I awoke to these words:

The enemy is within its own people. (Let me say that again, the enemy is within its own people.) Destruction comes! Desolation comes! Weapons unknown to most people are already implemented to locations across your very own nation and world. Why? Because it's a takedown of a nation from within and without. Your nation, little daughter. Your nation of Babylon. America she is no more to me. Devastation comes. The information lies within you, little daughter. Secrets and mysteries of Mine since time began I have shared with you. Secrets of your world systems and the evil plans made in the shadows as evil men and women and inhabitants of your world scheme to bring about your nation's fall to usher in fully antichrist's Reign of Terror.

It's here, daughter and now it's time. The AI controlled weapon systems are all ready to go. Disaster upon disaster shall fall by these machines devices and weapons that I shall allow. Used to call forth my judgments that's just and true as end time days steadily increase in these foretold judgments written within the pages of my holy word.

I am the word of God, of My Father, for I am the word made into flesh. Man shall rise against man. Nation against nation. Is it not written? Is it not already here?

Tell them daughter. Destruction is coming from within's hands. Many of my own I shall call home. While others shall be kept to continue the fight of faith and reach what lost they can. My people's numbers are dwindling, while the enemy's number numbers increased by their genetic altering. But remember little children in my name Jesus, Jesus Christ the enemy has to flee from you when you understand my authority found within you.

Little daughter this is but one type of device of a weapon the enemy possesses but it's time to sound the alarm. Share this dream, but remove those names of individuals. They represent how the supposed normal everyday citizen and people are being targeted. I will Jesus my love. I know you will.

These are the verses
Luke 12:3-5
Proverbs 15:3
Matthew 11:15
Isaiah 62:6
Jeremiah 6:17
Ezekiel 31:1-6
John 1:14
Psalms
37:12-18
1 Corinthians 15:55-57
Romans 14:8
Matthew 10:28
James 4:7

The Coronation Dream 11- 8- 22 & 11- 9- 22

Jesus my love, I laid down to take a nap because I became overwhelmed with tiredness. I dreamed again and I lined it up with your holy word 2 Corinthians 13: 1 whose last part says, “In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall a word be established.” I dreamed this twice the night before but not in its entirety. Today I dreamed it again with more details. So sweet Holy Spirit, in Jesus' name according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27 bring this dream fully to my remembrance or remove it if for some reason it is not from God. This is a dream:

I found myself inside a very large meeting hall, a room, a gathering place for people all richly and finely dressed in their finest attire. It's people of every nationality and of every color. All of them are standing. Some with beautiful, stemmed glasses of alcoholic drinks in their hands. They are here for a celebration of sorts I know in this dream.

Excitement was in the room as I observed this grand room filled with so many people, but I couldn't help but notice I felt uncomfortable. Like, as if they knew my presence was here in this dream and they saw me observing them it would not go well for me if they caught me! I heard pleasantries being exchanged by some, but most are talking excitedly in hushed tones all throughout the room about this soon to see upcoming event.

There are celebrities here. There are powerful men and women of the business world here. I see high-ranking officials of governments and some military personnel as well. I knew all this in this dream. I saw many people. Some I knew and some I did not and upon searching on the Internet through the Holy Spirit’s lead I have identified some who I am to share but didn't know their names. I will only share those names I have been led to.

There is a Kathleen Kennedy who is a producer with her husband I'm assuming whose name is Frank Marshall who is also a movie producer. There are other producers here as well. I saw Harvey Weinstein, Brian Gazer, Peter Jackson, Jerry Buckheimer and Steven Spielberg. Among the celebrities I saw actor Johnny Depp, actor Tom Hanks, actress Julia Roberts, actor George Clooney, actress Drew Barrymore, actor Al Pacino and actress Angelina Jolie to name a few.

There is a wide variety and assortment of people here all in their finest clothes. I saw the powerful George Soros. There's King Charles and Camilla his wife. Lord Jesus there's so many people here! Isn't that Bill Gates talking to Angela Merkel from Germany that I have seen in other dreams you have given me before sweet Jesus?

I see the Pope...Pope Francis. To the right of him huddled in a group is Elon Musk talking to two men I have identified on the Internet as Antonio Guterres of the United Nations and a Jean-Claude Juncker from the European Nations.

I look around the room and I see the Khomeini from Iran and Arabs. President Erdogan from Turkey. I see a group of people huddled together with a bubble over their heads with black block letters that reads “The Rothschilds.” They're sipping their expensive liquors and wines while they wait for this grand celebration to begin.

As my eyes passed through the crowds, I spot Mike Pence and his wife Karen, in addition to Michelle Obama. But where is Barack Obama? There's Hillary Clinton and Bill huddled in the circle with them talking as if they were best friends.

There's a man with a bubble with the name over his head of Robert Mueller. I'm not sure who he is or why he's important. I see another cluster of men and women together with another bubble over their heads that says in black block letters Supreme Court Justices. I had to look up their pictures on the Internet. The ones I saw are Ketanji Brown Jackson, who is a black lady. A white man named Samuel Alito. Another white man named John Robert and a Spanish or Mexican looking lady named Sonia Soto major. Again, I was not familiar with who they are in reality.

To the right of this group, I saw a regally dressed woman who has a bubble over her head that says, “Queen Margarethe II.” I recognize the man she is talking to as former Prime Minister of the UK Boris Johnson. Also talking with them is Prince William and his wife Catherine.

Now I am seeing another actor. His name is Tom Cruise and he’s mingling among people including a black man whose bubble says King Mohammed VI. So many, many people here! Lord Jesus what is going on here?

As I looked further into the crowd, I see another group of people talking amongst themselves with the bubble over their head saying, “Rockefellers.’ The funny thing is in this dream I know some of them have already been officially declared dead but here they are! The Rockefellers are talking to three men that I have identified by Internet as all tycoons George Kaiser who is a white older man with graying hair and clean shaven. A Russian white male whose middle age and also clean-shaven named German Khan and the last man is also another oil tycoon from Russia named Vagit Alekperov.

Upon closer observation of the people in this grand hall, this gathering, I recognized all these people had attached to their clothing a little device which I recognized as a universal transmitter from other dreams and visions. I begin to wonder who's not here for this grand event, because I see men from Saudi Arabia with their Sheikh type head dresses and formal attire and lo and behold there's Janet Jackson too!

What is this Jesus my love?” I asked questioningly. Why are all these people here from all walks of life? Even those thought dead and those who we believe are supposed to be enemies of one another. Lord I even see Donald J Trump and his wife Melania. Their son Barron Trump and Donald Trump junior. There's also Ivanka, Donald Trump's daughter and her husband in tow.

I asked the Lord again, “Jesus my love, what does this mean?” I look around one more time and I see Hunter Biden and Vladimir Putin. “Jesus my love, Jesus what does all this mean? Why are all these people here?” I'm still feeling very uncomfortable and uneasy. Still, I heard no answer from my lovely Jesus.

I heard a noise to my right, and I turned to see double doors. The doors are being opened. Now standing in front of them are two very tall people. They are giants...Nephilim I know in this dream.

The one is the Nephilim Sarina I have seen in at least two other prior dreams not including visions and she was working in their sprawling underground hidden facility beneath the United Nations building where she held a position of high power and authority there.

She has her fiery red hair put up in an elaborate coiffed hairdo. She is wearing a slinky, sparkly solid black dress with a split on the front side exposing her muscular shaped leg and black strappy high heel shoes. The top of the dress had diamond spaghetti type straps. Adorning her neck is a large diamond necklace with matching earrings hanging from her ear lobes.

Accompany her is a giant of a man that I haven't seen before. He is taller than Sarina by about a foot with black straight shoulder length hair that flips out slightly at the ends. He is olive in his complexion color. He is dressed in a luxurious black tuxedo with a matching black cummerbund spanning his waist. His shirt is white with little rows of ruffles running up and down the front of his shirt. He has a small black bowtie around the expanse of his thick neck. These giants' clothes had to be custom made I felt because of their larger size.

The crowd upon seeing them with the doors opened hushed immediately. You could have dropped a straight pin on the tile floor, and it would have sounded like a boulder crashing so quiet had the room become.

"I don't like this," I whispered to myself. "Jesus, my love, where are you? I don't think I want to be here any longer."

"Warrior daughter, my little daughter, I have not left you! I am here with you. Watch daughter. Look with eyes of discernment. Listen for you must needs share... what you see here...what parts I tell you." "O Jesus, I'm so thankful and grateful to hear your sweet voice my love. I will do all you have told me to do in your name and with Holy Spirit, my friend's help." "Yes, daughter you will."

I heard the dark-haired giant say to the crowd, "It's time for the ceremony. You are to follow us. Each of you has been permitted for your loyalty. It is an honor to see the king crowned!" Low murmurs of agreement and excitement could be heard across the crowded elegant room.

I watched as the two Nephilim giants continue to hold open wide the double doors to the adjoining room. The people began eagerly moving into the room quickly, but slow enough as if not to shove one another. After the last person enters, I watched Sarina and the black-haired man enter and close the doors behind them. I hear a clicking sound and know the door is locked from the inside permitting no one else to enter the room.

Immediately afterwards I see armed guards filling the room dressed in black suits. Two stations themselves in front of the double doors the people just had went into while the others guarded the other doors. "Odd," I thought, "I don't see any windows in this room."

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus say and I realized I needed to follow the people. I passed through the guards and doors with ease, but I was speaking the name of Jesus and pleading his blood over me the whole time.

I entered the room to find it all covered in a red glow. The people are standing and waiting for something to happen. I looked to the left and I saw a picture on the wall. It's a drawn sun with the top half in a harvest gold color including its rays and the bottom half is in a bluish teal color. Even the rays are the same color but the ends of them in one way look like hands. But another way they look like snakeheads. I know this design. It is the logo picture for the COP 27 meeting for supposed climate change for our world. A meeting of rulers and leaders under the guise of peace.

“This can't be good,” I thought. I muttered to myself under my breath, “I knew it was bad when I saw these people with their giant friends!” Jesus help me I prayed for the hairs on the back of my neck had started to stand up! Danger! Danger! I feel it!

I looked around quickly and then I noticed on the platform or stage it could also be called, something is rising from the center of it. It’s another raised platform with stairs on each of it. But that’s not what grabbed my attention the most!

Atop of the rising stage with stairs is a gold, gaudy decorated throne with solid red blood cushions padding the back and the seat parts of it. There upon the throne sits a lone figure. A man! He’s dressed in the finest of black elegant, luxurious evening attire except his shirt is blood red in color instead of the most common pristine white. He wears no tie of any sort.

I heard myself gasp out loud! There covering this man’s face is a mask of a very evil looking horned goat with an upside-down pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid on his forehead! The man has both of his arms resting upon the arm rests of the throne as seemed at perfect ease even with the mask upon his face. He says nothing and moves not the least bit.

I heard a voice begin speaking to my left, but I couldn’t see anything to identify him except a blood red robe and a matching red beanie type hat upon the back of his head. “Behold your king! Our master of this world. Our new world. Our time is now! His time is now!

Murmurs of approval went through the crowd. I think I am going to be sick! I heard another noise but this time it was from my right. I can feel my mouth drop open in surprise!

There coming up the steps on the right is a black woman dressed in a very tight stretchy white pantsuit that makes it clear this is no woman. It is a man dressed as one. He has his face heavily painted like a lady’s with long fake eyelashes. He is wearing a dark long woman's wig and is carrying a pillow in his hands. On top of the red silk pillow sits a golden crown with many points whose shape reminds me of half a sun.

The man dressed as a woman prances seductively up the steps. He then walks toward the man with the goat's head sitting on the throne. He stops just to the right of the man's left leg. My mouth drops open again. I see his face it is Barack Obama!

Suddenly the room fills with an almost fearful atmosphere. People begin bowing their heads reverently. I want to throw up as I plead the blood of Jesus over myself once again. I see a shadowy figure appear out of nowhere on the man’s right side where he’s sitting. So, it’s my left side facing the stage.

All of a sudden, the shadowy figure turns itself into a dazzling beautiful figure of a man that shines with a light. Yet I know it's not a true light. It's dulled somehow. "Jesus...Jesus...that's satan turning into an angel of light, isn't it?" I asked in a whisper then continued. "What are they doing here? Is this going on during the cop 27 meetings? Is that who I think it is sitting on the throne with the goat's head on? Is that Antichrist?"

"Yes, it is my daughter of faith. It is him and yes, my love, many things will happen during this gathering of leaders that most people do not realize with many not even caring."

I see the lighted figure of the man who I believe is satan himself pick up the golden crown with the many points. He turns to the man with the horned goat's head mask still on and speaks in the most seductive voice I have ever heard.

"My son, my chosen one. The true savior of this world." Then he places the crown upon the head of the man sitting on the throne between the goat's horns of the mask. I have never been so thankful than at this moment for Jesus' blood covering and protecting me. His voice didn't draw me under his spell as it seemed to do everyone else.

The lighted figure of the man backed up, turned back into a shadowy figure then disappeared. The crowd was mesmerized. I heard the man in the red robe cry out loud. "Behold our king! Let our new world begin!" Cheers went up with much applaud!

"Jesus, does this mean the tribulation has begun? How is this possible if antichrist is crowned ruler and king of our world in the shadows of the underground and not above in the eyes of all the world? He is given power to rule for seven years according to your holy scripture?"

"Yes, daughter he is. He will rule for seven years but nowhere in my holy word does it say that the tribulation is only for a total of seven years alone. These seven years spoke of in the book of Daniel and the book of Revelation concerns the man of sin's allotted time in the trying and tribulation time set aside for your world as my judgment's hand falls hard and swift, but it is not the full days in count of the whole tribulation period spoken of in my holy word.

Know this daughter, the man of sin is soon to become the leader of your world above ground too. But privately those in power, those of fame and those in leadership have already pledge their souls and allegiance to antichrist this night. Then I awoke!

Verses

2 Corinthians11:14, Daniel 11:21, 36-37, 1 Chronicles 28:9, Proverbs, 15: 3, Job 28:24, Jeremiah 23:24, Jeremiah 16:17, 1 Timothy 4:1, John 3:19-20, Mark 4:22, Acts 2:17, Numbers 12:6, Job 33:14-16.

Bullet Points

1. I felt the coronation ceremony of antichrist was held underground and in or near Egypt.
2. I knew going into this dream that most of the people attending had traveled secretly for this crowning of their king of their new world...antichrist.

3. Jesus had confirmed what I felt that this coronation is during the COP27 meetings held between the 8th through the 18th of November.
4. This was the actual coronation of antichrist in which those in power, in positions of fame and the elite of our world will gather and pledge their allegiance and sell fully their souls to satan and the antichrist giving them their full support.
5. The public coronation of this man of sin is soon to follow upon our world in which now there will be little or no resistance as most in power or positions of authority will have pledged allegiance to him in advance.
6. satan himself crowned the man in the goat head mask showing to all this is indeed his chosen man of sin. This is antichrist. His son s to speak.
7. Barack Obama dressed as a woman; a transgender is symbolic of how far our world has fallen into sin because man laying with a man and womankind laying with another woman is an abomination as were told in Leviticus 18:22-23. This lifestyle is further condemned in Romans 1:26-28, and it is sin!
8. The transgender dressed Barack Obama also is symbolic of the final stages of our world's moral decline and corruption and brings judgment upon those nations that justifies it!
9. The horned goat's head is the foremost symbol of satanism since the founding of the satanic church in 1966 and its called Baphomet.
10. The upside-down pentagram on the forehead and between the eyes of the goat's head is a symbol known for conjuring strong demons.
11. Every time I pray about the COP27 logo I hear the name Ra! Through research I was led to find Ra is the ancient diety of the sun worshipped by the Egyptians and was identified primarily with the noon day sun.
12. The sun god Ra ruled in parts of the created world, the sky, the earth and the underworld. He was the god of the sun, order, kings and the sky.
13. In some ways Ra is symbolic of the power antichrist shall have as ruler of our world when he's fully possessed to rule over our world.
14. The COP27 meetings are being held in Sharm El Sheikh, Egypt this year again making a connection with the sun god Ra.
15. If antichrist is crowned officially below the ground but not officially above ground yet, then when can still expect that it's no longer safe for we Christians anymore except for Jesus protecting us. We can expect all persecution against us to intensify greatly. Antichrist's hatred is not just for me but for all God's true little children.

Also, on 1-11-22@ 10:23pm while praying I had a vision of this coronation ceremony in great detail of the ceremony itself. Lord willing, I will be sharing it shortly also so please be praying about it now and for Holy Spirit to reveal the truth of all these things in Jesus' name to you.

The Black King Rises 11-26-22@7:06pm

This word came from my lovely Jesus after deep prayer.

Riots in China.... Smokescreen for real activities of Xi Jinping----- Taiwan

No Christmas Day celebration on the 25th of December.

Black king rises from pits of the abyss.

Another Pearl Harbor attack it will be on 7th of December.

Out of the abyss he comes! This night! This night! This night! This hour!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! I say REPENT!

It starts now! I say now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! And Now!

Submarine submerged in the deep
comes in three
has now arrived

Smokescreen! Smokescreen! Nothing but a smokescreen!
China is wise! Xi Jinping is so!

Judgment time has come! Has come! It has come! It HAS COME!

No more time left! No more time I say. I say it again. No more time is left.

Get down on your knees now and repent! Repent now or you will die my people!

I am your God. You my created people. You will die! I say many, so many shall die across your world!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! NOW! NOW! PLEASE NOW!

I'm coming! I'm coming!
Have not I told you I'm coming? Get ready of foolish virgin bride. Get ready!
Why stand ye idle when it's time for our wedding and you are still not ready?
Get ready! Get ready! Get ready!

I come! I come! I'm on my way, so be ready or I will leave you behind!

DO YOU HEAR ME?
DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

Absolutely no sin! No sin! No sin! I say again. No sin shall enter Heaven's gates again since lucifer has been cast down.

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT!

Man going down!
Man going down!
Man going down!

Attack! Attack! Attack!
Imminent!
It's now! It's here!
Attack! Attack!

Run! Scream! Howl and wail!

Judgment's strong hand has found you wanting this very night for some! This very day for others!

The trigger has been pulled and the bullet has reached its target. In less than 2 weeks of your time Babylon falls! She falls! She falls! She falls! She falls hard never to recover fully ever again.

Oh, America! Oh Babylon! One and the same! Your time has come! Has come! Has come!

The trigger has been fully pulled and released. The smoking gun is reloading, and this bullet is not aimed at Taiwan, but you O' America...Babylon and it's set to kill you! My aim is deadly accurate for I shoot by my voice command.

Like puppets on a string following my commands because even satan has to obey my command. I order his demons to fulfill my word of Judgment! They have complied willingly.

Now you fall my harlot bride! Now you fall in less than 2 of your weeks!

News arrives on the wind of the invasion of Taiwan, of Japan, of South Korea. News no longer suffocated but fully alive and breathing now!
Mayday! Mayday! We're under attack! I say we are under attack! The Chinese have come.
Mayday! Mayday!

Xi said smugly in his chair sipping champagne as he conference calls the evil Putin and the young but evil Kim Jong-un.

At last unification for all, Xi says smugly. Hear him daughter? Hear him laugh out loud in smug satisfaction as thousands upon thousands die? An offering to Satan as the abyss is opened and the

spirit of the dark king rises to possess Antichrist's very soul. Wail O' people of the earth. Your time of woe has come, has come!

WOE! WOE! WOE!

Woe as the Trumpets of Judgment prepare to sound as soon as the seal of the 6th still opened is fulfilled. The 7th seal has already opened and been completed as silence of horrors was given in Heaven for what has come to the souls of man on your earth.

Run! Run! Run, O' people of the earth as judgment's wind wreaks havoc on your world!

My breath!
My wind!
My voice!
My command!
My righteous right fist has come to you fully this moment...this very moment of your time!

Taiwan falls tonight under the control of Xi Jinping's CCP. His evil governmental iron fist.

Run little people, he yells from his padded chair and laughs as he watches all the destruction he is causing.

Vision:

Bring Tsai wen. Bring the president, he/Xi yells jovially with Putin on the video screen and Kim Joun Un is there too!

I see the general from visions before in his green uniform come in a few minutes later with the president of Taiwan. She's been beaten! Her glasses are missing. Her shirt is torn. They have abused her in so many ways. Oh God! Oh God! Yet she still manages to hold her head slightly up in defiance. Xi scrunches his face up angered by her actions. He shouts out a command I can't understand.

Within a few minutes a cameraman comes into this room. He's filming what's going on inside. Xi Jinping stands up. The champagne glass falls to the floor and shatters. He doesn't even notice. Now I understand him.

The tribunal, he says then waves his hand toward the video screens with Putin and Kim Jong young watching, finds you guilty of treason for raising a rebellion against your rightful government. Then with one swift move of his hand he lifts a handgun I hadn't noticed before and with lightning speed he shoots her between the eyes. I know she's dead before she even hits the floor.

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

I hear my Jesus say:

The trigger has been pulled my daughter. The bullet has hit its mark. War comes to America. War comes to Babylon and in a few short days Babylon falls!

Tell my people to get the sin out now because tomorrow is too late for some.

Hawaii is about to go under daughter. Your Pearl Harbor moment is the invasion on your nation. Look to the 7th daughter. Look to the 7th for the ending of it all! The beginning of the end this I say.

The black king! The black king! The black king rises to night!

Apollyon has come to your world daughter and most of your world's people haven't even got a clue of what great evil has risen from below.

Verses
Revelation 9

Angel in the Sky Dream #1 of 3 10-22-22@12-12am

I dreamed I had been standing outside in the open air looking up into the night sky. I know there are people with me, but I didn't see who they were. In the sky above is a glowing angel. A man-like form with beautiful massive light gray wings with black and white colors found on the tip and edges of the wings.

His light tan colored hair was in a simple hair style. Upon his massive body in the sky was what looked like a linen type of garment. He was proclaiming loudly to all a list of things that had arrived upon our world and now set to happen, no longer delayed or held back by mercy's hand.

As I watched and trembled at this announcement from judgment's hand, I heard the angel proclaim:

"And upon you O' America, O' Babylon of old, you will go by sword and famine! You shall be destroyed by war and invasion and within 1 hour your walls shall fall!"

Then I awoke with the angel's words ringing in the air. I cast my eyes upon the clock and the time displayed is 12:12am. "Jeremiah 12:12," I hear softly in my mind. Followed by, "Judgment has now come to your nation of America!"

Jeremiah 12:12 The spoilers are come upon all high places through the wilderness: for the sword of the LORD shall devour from the one end of the land even to the other end of the land: no flesh shall have peace.

Verses

Jeremiah 12:12

Revelation 18:2-3, 8, 10

Vision of COP27 Crowning of Antichrist 11-11-22@10:23pm

This vision is actually connected to a dream I had on 11-8-22 to 11-9-22 titled as "The Coronation Dream."

I had been praying about this dream when I heard my lovely Jesus say, "Look and see! What do you see my warrior daughter? Tell me what you are seeing with your physical eyes opened?"

I see a man sitting upon a throne. It's gold. It's gaudy. I see a bright blood red velvet material is covering its back and seat and its heavily padded. This throne of obvious power is elevated above a sea of people that are standing on a black and white checkered floor.

The throne is on a raised pedestal with stairs leading up the right and also on the left. The man sitting on this fine throne is wearing a highly tailored black silk Italian-made suit. His fine button up shirt is blood red in color. He wore no tie. He is wearing black socks and shiny black shoes with stiff black shoelaces.

He is of a lighter color skin, but upon his face is a mask, a goat's face with horns. It is white or gray in color with red eyes. Upon his head, this man with the mask is a golden crown that looks like a half sun with 10 points. Between the goat's eyes and on its forehead is an inverted pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid.

I see a movement to the left side amongst the people. I see a man. It is pope Francis but instead of white he is dressed in a blood red robe with a blood red hat that looks like a beanie. He raised his hand, and the sea of people became so very quiet. There are so many people here standing below this elevated platform with the goat headed masked man upon this gaudy throne.

The pope is speaking. "Our time has come to rule this world. Satan, lucifer the light bearer has brought his chosen one, his son to us. Behold, he the chosen one," he says as he lifts up his arm in a swinging motion drawing all eyes to the horned goat headed man on the seat of power.

The pope continued. "Swear your allegiance! I say again, swear your allegiance to lucifer's son and do it now and we will now enter this great journey together with him as our glorious leader!"

I see... I see a man hand the pope a goblet. It's filled with blood. I know it is somehow. Child's blood! "Here, here," he says boldly for such an elderly man. "All who pledges their souls to lucifer's son now raise your cups and we will drink the covenant blood of the innocent together giving to him our lives and souls in glorious abandonment!"

I see a sea of arms raised up with goblets lifted high. Each filled with the innocent blood of children I know. "Oh, God there's so many goblets. So many people." The pope looks momentarily across the crowd of people as if to see if anyone has not raised their goblet in honor to the man on the throne.....There are none!!! All hands are lifted of every person on the black and white checkered floor!

"Jesus...Jesus, I see them all!"

The pope looks up at the horned goat headed man with his golden sun crown who has turned his head ever so slightly in his direction. He gives the slightest of nods. The pope grins wickedly back at him. Then he turns back to the sea of people. He begins praying an unholy prayer in what sounds like a Babylonian chant. It has an immediate effect upon the crowd who began swaying in beat with the chanting.

I see... I see... I see when pope Francis finishes, he speaks out loud these words. “Pledge your allegiance to lucifer’s son. Our god of this world for to serve him is to serve the light bearer. Do you swear my children?” Pope Francis asked in a sickly-sweet trance-like voice. The whole crowd answered in a robot-type voice. “We so swear!” “Then drink to your master. Drink to your king and ruler of our new world. The time of the Nazarene is dead! Our time is now.”

Then pope Francis takes the goblet of innocent blood, brings it to his lips and drinks it greedily, draining the cup of its contents quickly. So did the rest of the crowd. I began seeing the faces of the crowd. I see Angelina Jolie, Michelle Obama, Justin Trudeau, Brad Pitt, George Soros, Angela Merkel of Germany, king Charles, his wife Camilla and his son William.

Oh, God I see...I see Perry Stone, Kenneth and Gloria Copeland, Mark Zuckerburg, Greg Abbott, a Julia Moorehouse. Lord, there’s Kamala Harris, Nancy Pelosi, Tom Hanks, Bill Gates and Melanie Gates. There’s so many Jesus. There are so many people.

When all the goblets are drained, all eyes turned toward the man sitting upon the throne. “Behold, your king! Your god!” The pope yells out. The man on the throne slowly removes the goat’s head. It is the man I know as antichrist. Now it's gone!

Now I see a swirling and blurring of red and white together where the throne scene had once been. The swirling slowly dissipates and reveals a calendar displaying a white page marked November in black writing. I see on this calendar a bright red X marked on the day of the 15th.

“Jesus, is the 15th for me or for those in this vision? Where are they?”

“Egypt little daughter. This shall happen shortly during the now running COP27 meetings and it is the 15th for Egypt and the 15th for your time little daughter.” Now it’s gone! Now it’s gone! Now it’s all totally gone and I’m shaking in the inside by what I just witnessed!

“Do I share Jesus, or do I keep this to myself?”

“I didn’t reveal it to you for you to remain silent. Sound the alarm dear little one!”

“Okay, Jesus with your help I will!”

Verses
Ezekiel 3:8-9, 17-21, 1 Timoth 4:1-2, 2 Thessalonians 2:6-12, 2 Timothy 3:1-7

Bullet points

1. The antichrist crown reminded me of the sun. I also feel it was to mimic with its many points where Revelation 19:11 tells of Jesus’ return with many crowns upon his head.

2. The 10 points or sun rays of the crown are symbolic of the 10 kingdoms to come under his rule.
3. Referring to the Coronation dream which this vision is also a second look at, this crowning was a spiritual one as antichrist was crowned by satan himself even though in the vision the time of the crowning part had already occurred because the crown was on the goat's head. The next one will be physical because everything happens in the spirit realm first then flows to the physical one.
4. Antichrist being crowned on the 15th immediately made me realize it has come a whole lot more dangerous to be a true believer of Jesus in our world now.
5. Also, his crowning reminded me of the Thanksgiving dream in which I was shown when I asked personally for myself, when would it be safe for me to have a Thanksgiving dinner? I was shown not after the 14th of November. This is the 15th when this happens according to the vision. I'm still seeking the Lord if this is what he meant or if there's something else.
6. I sensed in the spirit realm that this spiritual crowning has activated something that shall appear in our physical one, and we had better stay braced in him and prayed up while pleading his blood over ourselves and all we love.

Shock & Awe! The Purple Storm Has Been Activated 11-11-22@3: 17am

Revelation 18:21 [21] And a mighty angel took up a stone like a great millstone, and cast it into the sea, saying, Thus with violence shall that great city Babylon be thrown down, and shall be found no more at all.

I awoke to my lovely Jesus saying these words:

"The" storm! "The" storm! "The" purple storm that I showed you by dream months ago that had come to your world and is upon it even now is now fully activated. Your storm, your purple storm is activated to its full strength by me, my hand!

"What's going to happen Jesus my love, to our world?"

The rocking and the shaking will begin more fervently my little daughter as my rock from the sky begins to make its preparations to descend upon your world.

Time of judgment! Time for the power of my hands' judgment to be felt! It's time my daughter.

Shock and awe daughter! Shock and awe have come to your world!

A trying!
A testing!
A purging!
A cleaning!

Oh, world of mine! Oh, world and its inhabitants I strike you! I warned you! The destroyer now comes! He has many roles to serve in, as all these things come upon your world and not just during my plagues of Egypt. "The" storm, my purple storm Again I say and speak to you daughter is fully activated upon an inside your world.

"May I ask for scripture from you that line up with the words you have spoken to me Jesus?"
"Yes, warrior little daughter you can Revelation 6:13 daughter"

Revelation 6: 13 And the stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind.

"The" Perfect Storm Dream 4/21/22@ 4:44PM

I woke suddenly Jesus from sleep. I had laid down for a nap, because my body was so, very tired. I dreamed of a magnificent storm in the skies of outer space. I say outer space, because the sky area looked like a deep purple plum color, like what I've seen in pictures of space. Yet, there are dark thundering clouds, billowing fluffy clouds in this storm that were both the lighter color of plum and dark also. I saw no lightning on the outside! I would see the clouds light up in the inside from what could only be lightning strikes, but no evidence on the outside.

I could hear thunder.... loud booming thunder that accompanied this purple, raging, ominous storm that's so loud it shook my body and rattled my teeth even though I'm not sure where I am observing it from. I feel the wind, the great intensity of the destructive wind blowing all about it now. It's traveling at a high rate of speed, this storm.

“Precious Savior, Jesus, my love! What is this that I'm beholding, because nothing happens without your knowledge, for you are God? There is none other like you. What is this wonderful, magnificent storm, yet also fiercely terrifying, I see? Where is it going so fast through outer space?”

“It travels through time and space,” I heard a voice from somewhere higher than where the storm and I were at, that filled all of space and it shook me more than the storm had. I looked up into the space above because I knew it was the voice of my Savior, my lovely Jesus. “But where is it going, Jesus, I ask? What kind of storm is this?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is “the” perfect storm and it's no longer hiding anywhere! It has arrived!!!” When my lovely Jesus said, “The perfect, storm be emphasized “the.”

At these words I suddenly refocused on the storm and my lovely Jesus was right! It was no longer traveling at a fast rate and had entered our solar system, because I recognize the sun, the earth and the moon! It has completely stopped and it's hovering over the earth. “What is it doing, Jesus? Is it covering the whole world?” I heard Jesus' voice thundering back to me from the heavens as he spoke these words. “Tell my people in your nation, your once great nation of America, the perfect storm has arrived! It has arrived! The perfect storm daughter, the perfect storm!” Again, emphasizing the “the” before “perfect storm.”

Then I awoke.

I asked my lovely Jesus after waking about this storm to make sure if this is “a” storm or a particular storm and he replied again emphasizing the “the” in front of the perfect storm that it is the perfect storm like none other. I remember also having a very strong feeling that this perfect storm is one that has already been prophesied about, but by who I don't know. It is different than the green storm I have dreamed about in “The Storm is Already Here Dream1 on 1/18/22 at 5:17am.

Could it be a spiritual storm like no other? Can it be the arrival of Antichrist and his new world order? Ur could it possibly be a storm prophesied by one of God’s prophets or children? I don't know, but the more I pray the more I feel it is definitely a spiritual storm in the spirit realm, but possibly also involving manifestation in the physical too.

Things I took notice of:

1. Although there was lightning present, it was only in the inside and not seen on the outside.
2. I could feel the wind.
3. I could hear and feel the effects of the thunder.
4. There was no rain or hail of any kind.

The Axe & "The" Perfect Storm Word 4/25/22@1:21AM Insert

Daughter, “The” Perfect Storm consists of many things. It is the spiritual, being manifested in the natural! It is my righteous judgment being administered. It is my Seven Thunders being uttered upon the Earth and not Heaven alone. It is the arrival of severe persecution upon the Earth, especially your once great nation of America, upon my chosen children, my true bride.

It is the rise of the false prophet and Antichrist coming to be, and it is the arrival of war long prophesied by my children of war and invasion upon your nation of America. War has come to your whole Earth daughter, but unfaithful America for your whoredoms against me, your holy husband and provider, you shall bear the full brunt of the holy, righteous judgment.

Out of the trials and pains, the horrors and adversities that judgment brings, so shall it bring weeping and travailing, a turn toward repentance, a returning to me, your Savior and God. Even now, those whose hearts are truly seeking me are beginning to feel a stirring and seeing a small taste of what is to come. I am not looking to pour my Holy Spirit upon a few people, a few nations, but upon all, as I have promised in my holy scriptures, through my prophet Joel.

An Official Proclamation of the Flying Scroll Judgment 6-6-23 @9:36pm

I was praying and I heard, "Daughter of heaven's court," "Yes, I am here. It's you, Gabriel, Archangel of Jehovah God, my friend." "Yes, daughter of heaven." "But why are you here Gabriel? What more could you have to say to me?." "I bring you an official message from heaven's court." "I'm listening, Gabriel. Jesus cover me under Your Blood and please give me clear understanding of all that I am hearing, in Your Name I pray and ask." "Done, daughter." I hear my lovely Jesus say within my mind. I see Gabriel standing before me with four other mighty angels accompanying him, they're all heavily armored, but I can tell it's a lightweight and not difficult to move. The four angels behind Gabriel each have their swords drawn, but bows and arrows are readily available for each one's quick access if needed. Their armor, including Gabriel's, is gold, but now they appear to all glow with a brilliant blue aurora that feels of pure holiness and fire. Gabriel steps forward. He quickly removes his helmet and places it gently at the foot of my bed and he speaks, "The battle is raging and has intensified as the end of time draws to a close, where time has been announced as having expired. No more will be given, as antichrist time quickly approaches for full fruition. Judgement's hand of the Risen Lamb has fallen hard and will not be lifted. I bring you His final proclamation to a nation and world that has failed to repent before the full weight of judgement's hand is felt."

"I understand Gabriel, please proceed." "Daughter of faith, if you're willing, for you have been called to warn, then this proclamation must be given before sunup of your tomorrow morning, the day of June 7 for your fallen nation of Babylon." "Then Jesus will help me do all I need to do for His glory alone." "Then you accept this position to warn your world and nation with His help?" "Yes I do, Gabriel." Gabriel smiles slightly at me, and then I watched as he deftly removes a small shofar type horn from his

belt that is tied to his left side of his tunic belt, that I can see from beneath the breastplate still glowing blue, that he is wearing. On the right side I now see a scroll hanging on a holder, a scroll container. I watched as he takes a small horn and blows it three short blasts. It seems as if the sound of the blast encompasses me, then my room, then added into the whole world. Its effects I feel somehow has activated something in both the physical and the spiritual realm. He quickly reattaches the horn with its ties to his belt, then reaches for the scroll container. It appears to be burnished gold in color, for the container and its end caps.

He quickly removes one end cap, and then pours the scroll into his other hand. The scroll is like none I have seen before, it has a green tint to it, but the seal catches my eyes quickly because it's black. He breaks open the seal easily, then rolls out the scroll. Gabriel then begins making his official proclamation, "Hear ye O' wicked world and wicked nation of Babylon! The handoff your mighty God Jesus the Risen Lamb has fully fallen upon you. The judgements of the flying scroll of heaven is officially upon your world. That which was judged righteously and found guilty shall now each receive their official punishment for the sinful, wicked ways. Jesus the Christ, the Anointed Risen Lamb has judged His own house and people first, and they have been found wanting when weighed in the balance for most who call Him Savior. Your time of pardon and mercy is over. It's time you pay the cost for your seeds of discord and ill-gotten gain, and leading many of His children astray that He sent your way. Your doors to your churches shall officially be closed upon your earth, because if you're not going to speak the Risen Lamb's truth, then no more shall you speak in His Name from this time forth. You shall no longer be known as the light of the world, for most blend so well into the world that no one can tell the difference among one another. You have blood on your hands, you've been found guilty of the sin of pride, unforgiveness, the love of money, sexual immorality and so much more. With most of these things occurring in the buildings called My house of

worship. You are worshipping satan and not the Risen Lamb, He declares. He has judged the contents of your hearts and minds. Most He declares are guilty as charged. Judgement will not be removed from My house. This is the official declaration, the proclamation that the Risen Lamb Jesus, Son of the Almighty Jehovah God, the great I AM of the flying scroll judgement, also for the rest of the world, for all judgement has been placed in His hands by the great I AM Jehovah, mighty Ruler of all heaven and earth."

I hear the four angels standing in alert begin saying, "All praise to Jehovah God, righteous Ruler of all and His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb. Gabriel begins speaking again, "The Risen Lamb has righteously judged you for your wanton wicked evil ways. Now you too shall answer for the sins you have refused to repent of and to turn back to your holy God and Creator. Judgement's hand has fallen. Your whole world shall feel the Risen Lamb's anger that shall quickly turn into His great wrath. No one can escape His righteous hand, only out of love will He spare those He pities because they trust Him, love Him and serve Him with their lives faithfully. Hear ye O' inhabitants of the earth. Judgement's hand shall not be lifted until the great scriptures of truth have come fully to pass."

I watch as Gabriel begins rolling the scroll back up into the roll. "Gabriel, there's no turning back or stopping the clock by grace this time, is there?" "No, daughter of faith. There is not." "I understand." "This official proclamation you are to share this announcement, this official proclamation for the flying scroll judgement upon the world." "I understand." Gabriel reaches for his helmet, then speaks after placing it upon his head, "Now I must go. I'll return soon." then he and the other four angels are gone, and I am praying once again.

Verses

Ezekiel 2:9-10
Zechariah 5:1-4

1 Peter 4:17-18
Revelation 22:6
Zephaniah 3:5
Habakkuk 1:12
Isaiah 33:22
John 5:30
John 4:34
John 6:38-40

Scripture the Lord asked to be read:
Revelation 22:6 - And he said unto me, “These sayings are faithful and true; and Lord God of the holy prophets sent his Angel to show to His servants the things which will shortly be done.”

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft…. the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN…...in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!

2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!

3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!

5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!

6. A dividing of land!

7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!
I will step in and take care of mine!
I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!! Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!
Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 5:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8
7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

3-30-22@8:31AM Now is the Time of Trouble Word

I'm sanctifying my church, my bride. Come out from among the world and be ye holy! Separate yourselves! Separate! Separate! I say remove those things that are unpleasing to me! Remove those things lest they become your idols and part you from me, your holy God!

What is sin...is sin!!! Why should my children who I have redeemed partake in the world? Sin is sin!

Time is short!

"What are you talking about," my children ask in false innocency?

This I say! Anything I would not listen to!
Anything I would not read, watch or speak!

If you continue to entertain the devices of the enemy Satan when I have called you away from such things, if not repented of, when I return, I will leave you behind!!!

My children you have been warned to get the sin out! Get it out now, for I will not wait for you to get ready when I return!

Remember my children, I am not limited to your mortal means. I "AM" all seeing! I am all knowing and hearing!

Now is the time of trouble! Now I say, now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
So, get the sin out! Get it out now!

I see your secrets!!!
I see your thoughts!
I see your heart!

Get the sin out by returning to me, and repenting humbly before me!

Verses
2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

James 4:4 Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

Heaven's Official Declaration of the Opening of the & Thunders 4/11/22@4:00AM

I was awakened by these words this morning:

The mysteries of God are to be revealed! Hear ye, hear ye. Hear ye one and all O' people of the earth! The time has come for that which was hidden to be officially opened to the eyes, the ears, the hearts, and minds of man, as ordered by Jehovah God the Righteous who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling in holy power.

Gabriel, is that you?

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy it is I. I'm here on official business from the courts of heaven once again, for the time of the unsealing of these things once seen, but then hidden to be revealed.

Are you talking about those things that Daniel and John in the Holy Bible were told about, then were told to seal them up.... to not write about them?

Yes, yes, I am.

Please then Gabriel, please do all you are sent to do. With the Lord Jesus, help, I shall not interrupt you again.

It is no interruption, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I shall continue. Write all you see and hear.

I see him now. This time I can now see the angel Gabriel.

I am now seeing a regal looking man before me, standing near the foot of my bed to the left. He appears tall. His features are distinct, with hair the color of straw, for lack of a better word to describe it. He is wearing what looks like a white tunic-type shirt with short sleeves that have a split up the middle of each of them, so they hang loosely.

He has on pants that makes the word breeches come to mind. Around his waist is a dark gold belt. For some reason I cannot see his feet. His blue eyes shine with both great love and intelligence, and he is muscular looking in this build. He shines with a glow, yet I know that somehow, he is shielding me from the full force of the glory of God that shines around him or I would not be able to withstand the holy presence of Almighty Father God around him!

He is holding in his hands what looks like a golden scroll, which is already opened. The scroll looks like to me that it is made out of pure gold.

On this day, this hour of this season, the time allotted for war, I give you this decree and proclamation from the courts of Heaven.

This is your official announcement, O' people of the earth of what has been written by John, the servant of God most high and the risen Lamb, and recorded in the book called Revelation in Chapter ten and verse four pertaining to the Seven Thunders uttered.

The Holy Lamb, Jesus by command of God the Father who reigns in purity, holiness and righteousness of all that is created, has opened that which was sealed and hidden.

That, which was shown to Daniel, a man beloved by God, the righteous Judge and then sealed as recorded by this man Daniel and found written in the book called Daniel, in in these locations as follows, Daniel, chapter eight, verse twenty-six, chapter twelve, verse four and again chapter twelve, verse nine in the Holy Scriptures, have been opened by command of his Holy Righteousness Jehovah God, the Righteous Ruler, King, and Judge by his son Jesus the risen Lamb.

This declaration is to warn you O' inhabitants of the earth that which is sealed has been opened. All that was contained is released. The utterance of the mystery of the Seven Thunders remains a mystery no more.

Hear ye, O' people of the earth, the terrible and mighty God Jehovah has spoken. The holy and righteous Lamb, the only one found worthy, has opened that which was sealed and the acceleration of all things shall from this time forth remain increased in its speed.

From the courts of Heaven, this world has been judged and the time of the end is here. Time is no more!

What can we do, Gabriel? There must be something we can do?

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you do all that you have been instructed to do, found written inside the Holy Scriptures. You pray in the Lamb's name, you read, you study, you worship, you praise the righteous Father God of all and his son Jesus the lamb, and you fast and sing. All these things you were created to do before the Holy God Jehovah, and his righteous son, Jesus the Lamb who died for all.

Now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I return to the courts of heaven.

Gabriel.

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy?

May I ask a question or maybe a few?

Yes, yes, you may.

What are the Seven Thunders which were uttered and were there more things still sealed up with them that Daniel and John wrote about?

There are things which will align and call into being other things, O daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, at the opening of these things once sealed.

I understand. Can you, or should I ask are you able to tell me of any of these things?

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I am just a holy messenger. You have direct contact to the risen Lamb himself. Seek your answers from Him.

I will tell you this O' daughter also beloved by He who sits on the throne of Heaven, the holy God Jehovah, and by his son Jesus the risen Lamb. Your world's demon friendly aliens are about to appear, paving the way for the man of sin to rise to full power. These things are closer than many choose to believe! They are upon you! The end of time is here!

I watch as the Angel Gabriel begins rolling the Golden Scroll closed again. When done, he secures it somehow to his dark golden belt that he wears around his waist.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are commanded by the Court of Heaven to share this declaration to all who will listen and heed these warnings I have spoken unto you in the name of Jehovah God, the holy Ruler of all and Jesus, the risen Lamb, as the spirit of Jehovah God leads you to do.

I will in Jesus' name do these things.

Yes, daughter of Faith and of Grace and of Mercy, this is why this declaration, this announcement was given to you. The risen Lamb Jesus has told his Father the righteous God, that you have been found faithful and would receive this notification and then share it.
I'm humbled that He trusts me.

O' daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, love that is found pure in him is a rarity in your world today, but it is what you must have to advance in his holy righteous Kingdom.

The end time is now! Not some way off distant future! Proclaim aloud these words, so those still coming will come. The great outpouring spoke of also in the Holy Scriptures is soon to come as well, but shall be born out of adversity and travailing. This is what shall usher it in!

Then he was gone.

Verses:
Revelation 10:3-4
[3] And cried with a loud voice, as when a lion roareth: and when he had cried, seven thunders uttered their voices.
[4] And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.

Daniel 8: [26] And the vision of the evening and the morning which was told is true: wherefore shut thou up the vision; for it shall be for many days.

Daniel 12:4, 9
[4] But thou, O Daniel, shut up the words, and seal the book, even to the time of the end: many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased.
[9] And he said, Go thy way, Daniel: for the words are closed up and sealed till the time of the end.
KJV Bible dictionary definition of terrible when referencing God: Adapted to impress dread, terror or solemn awe and reverence.

Verses where God is called terrible
Deuteronomy 7: [21] Thou shalt not be affrighted at them: for the LORD thy God is among you, a mighty God and terrible.

Deuteronomy 10:17, 21
[17] For the LORD your God is God of gods, and Lord of lords, a great God, a mighty, and a terrible, which regardeth not persons, nor taketh reward:
[21] He is thy praise, and he is thy God, that hath done for thee these great and terrible things, which thine eyes have seen.

Nehemiah 1: [5] And said, I beseech thee, O LORD God of heaven, the great and terrible God, that keepeth covenant and mercy for them that love him and observe his commandments:

Psalms 99:2-3
[2] The LORD is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.
[3] Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

An Official Decree for the Activation of the 144,000 7-31-23@ 5:54am

"Daughter of faith." I feel a holy presence has entered my room some time while praying, other than my lovely Jesus, Who has been praying with me by my side here in my small bedroom. "Daughter of faith." I look up from my tear-filled eyes, I see a bright white light, yet I recognize the voice. "Gabriel" "Yes daughter of faith, I am here." I now see the white light is turned into the Angel Gabriel, holy messenger of God, and friend. He is dressed head to toe in shiny holy armor. I can still see through his golden blond hair coming out from beneath his helmet. His striking, intelligent blue eyes shine with the glow of having been in the holy presence of Father God in Heaven. Behind him are six angels, three flanking his right side and three flanking his left. All are armed and have remained in a stance of readiness. I have the understanding in me that as end time tribulation days increase, the battle between Heaven's and hell's forces have increased intensely. My eyes focus back upon Gabriel, who I notice has a small shofar horn-type attached to his belt that runs around his waist beneath his breastplate of armor, which partially is covering it. It looks to be about 12 inches long approximately, and it's a pearly, beautiful white horn with brown patches of color on various parts of it.

It is somehow trimmed in the finest of gold. Hanging from his belt but attached securely, is what I have come to identify as a scroll carrier also, or scroll holder as some call it, and I have seen the scroll holder before with its intricately carved designs. It's beautiful. "I bring you tidings from Heaven's courts daughter of faith, of the earth and of Heaven." "I'm here Gabriel, please tell me, are you here officially or here for a personal message?" "Both. I'm here on an official decree from the courts of Heaven, on orders of Jehovah God, the Almighty Ruler of Heaven and earth, Holy Father and the Creator of all and His Son Jesus, the Risen

Lamb, the Lion of Judah, King of all and over all, by the God of Heaven's command." "I'm listening Gabriel, and in Jesus my loves Name I shall do all He wants me to do for His perfect will and glory." "Thank you, beloved daughter of the Kingdom. I shall proceed. I shall begin with the official sounding of the trumpet horn. You are to record the time of when I sound it. Know this daughter of faith, your bedroom alarm clock is off by one minute from the accurate time of your world clock. It is one minute faster, so you are to subtract one minute from the time you note I have began the sounding of the call to battle. Do you understand fully, beloved daughter of Heaven's court?" "Yes, I do Gabriel. Thank you." "You are welcome."

Gabriel quickly detaches his trumpet shofar type horn by loosening its latches. With horn in hand, he began speaking:

> "Hear ye, hear ye one and all at the sounding of the holy trumpet horn of heaven, by holy decree, the full activation of the chosen 144,000 will be in effect."

Gabriel raises the shofar to his lips, then looks at me. He begins blowing his horn, three short blasts, then one long one, but I immediately look at the alarm clock. It displayed '6:24 a.m.', so the official beginning of the sounding of Gabriel's horn after subtracting one minute is:

6:23 a.m. on July 31st of 2023.

The sound emitting out from the shofar type horn is loud and piercing. It feels like it shook heaven and earth with its holy force. When he lowers his horn, the other six angels, those still in alert status shout out, "Hallelujah to the God of Heaven and His Holy Son, whose sacrifice made all these things possible for the redemption of the world!" I bow my head into prayer of thankfulness, then lift my head back up. My eyes focus back on to the Angel Gabriel. He has a scroll container in his hand

and is twisting the end cap off with quick, swift movements. He pours the scroll into his waiting hand. I remember when I had asked him before in a prior visit why scrolls were being used during these holy visitations, he had responded, "Because it's official decrees or proclamations of happenings or occurrences for the end of days."

The scroll itself is of a cream-colored parchment with the edges of brass color that moves inward in the pages but fades lighter and lighter before it reaches the elegant writing I see upon it.

> "Hear ye, hear ye, O'inhabitants of the earth! The holy decree from Heaven's court shall now be read to all at the time of the sounding of the battle horn of Heaven's blast being 6:23 am by earth's time on July 31st of 2023, for the time found in the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell's as she is known by time zone, her time zone, the full activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 chosen ones has come. This is your official notice O' 144,000 on the earth by your Commander Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Captain of the hosts, that you are called by royal decree into active duty.
>
> Hear ye, hear ye one and all, both foolish and wise of the earth! Hear the official decree from the court of Heaven! All is set. The way is prepared. 'Now is not the time to waver in your resolve for Me, the Risen King' He says. The Angel with the seal of God, the great I AM has been applied to those whose hearts were found pure in Him. As the man of sin, of perdition, known as the antichrist makes his last step into full power, all of heaven is preparing for the aiding of those, His remnant,

who foolishly chose not to surrender their hearts and lives to the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ, and Savior of the world, and were not found in a clean, ready state when He came for His bride.

This official decree from Heaven's court has been officially declared, and the trumpet blast of warrior activation for battle has been sounded and noted as officially done.

This O'earth, is the official decree of holy activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 to join Him by His side in active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, O'inhabitants of all of the earth, the Heavens and hell beneath, that the 144,000 are sealed and activated for the end time tribulation days."

I watch as Gabriel then rolls the scroll back up, and then replaces it into the beautiful scroll holder. It's 6:58 am. And now he and the six angels accompanying him are gone, but I hear, "Goodbye daughter of faith!" as I feel the holy presence leave my room.

Verses

Revelation 7:1-8, 14:1-5
Habakkuk 3:19
Joshua 5:13-15
Isaiah 41:10-12
Psalms 44:5
Isaiah 43:2
Revelation 19:14

An End Time Proclamation and Announcements From The Angel Gabriel 2/22/23 @ 6:09 p.m.

A few months ago I had a vision. An awake dream, a vision, however you want to call it. I was wide awake and I've been praying. And I saw the trumpets, when the angels sound the trumpets. When this occurred in the vision that I had, they came up to stand up at the same time. They all came up together. Four sounded off at the same time: one, two, three, four. And the other three were separate. But after they sounded off, it activated the seven thunders (Revelation chapter 10:3-4). I saw that happen.

In this visitation, I had talked to Gabriel about it. And that is what I'm talking about and I want to make that clear. Then I asked the Lord, "Do you want me to share the whole vision?" He said, "No." So that is all I can tell you. Again when I saw the Six Seals are open and then the Seventh Seal, there is silence in heaven, and the trumpets start. I saw the silence in heaven, then I saw the seven trumpets. And then they all stood up together- four, and then the other three. And then He activated the Seven Thunders. And that's all I can say about that.

I've been praying and interceding. Sometimes I pray for hours and this was one of those times. I immediately went into prayer. I said, "I am here my Love. I'm here, I'm available, Whatever you want, I'm here, Lord." As I was praying I heard, "Daughter of Heaven." I said ; "Yes, who is it?" "I Plead your Blood, Jesus." I plead the Blood over everything for I know the enemy is subtle and crafty but I know my Savior's voice. This is something I've been taught since I was little. It works. And I said "I Know that voice. Gabriel you're here." "Yes Daughter of Heaven's Courts." I said, "Why are you here?"

I feel the holiness of God and His Glory even though I'm still kneeling with my face down where I've been praying and interceding in tongues. "May I look up Gabriel?" "Of course Daughter of Heaven. You may get up. I am a fellow servant of the Holy God of Heaven, The Almighty God of All." Gabriel is standing in front of my sofa, on the far left end. He is dressed in his holy armor. The same as before except now it glows even brighter with God's Glory. I watch as Gabriel removes his shiny helmet and places it on my sofa's middle seat.

I look over to see Gabriel the archangel is accompanied by four more valiant looking warrior angels. All heavily armored and glowing, just as bright as Gabriel's armor. There are two angels holding exquisitely carved bows that look like ivory trimmed in liquid gold. They have arrows already poised to shoot if needed and they are on high alert status. One is light brown headed and the other's hair is almost a dull copper color. Next to them is a dark headed angel holding a long lance. And the other angel is holding a harbinger (a battle axe). Each angel has a mighty sword including the angel Gabriel.

I see Gabriel glance over to my right and he gives a slight nod. I turn and see Mornisha, my guardian angel. Morneesha, my guardian angel nods back to him with a warm genuine smile. The thing I noticed when these angelic appearances come, there is perfect brotherly love among the angels. It's beautiful, it's beautiful.

“Daughter of Heaven of the Most High God, I bring you greetings from the Father, our Creator, the Great God Jehovah and His Son your Beloved, The Risen Lamb.” I nod to him while I’m asking my lovely Jesus; “Why would Gabriel be here? What more can he have me announce; since the tribulation has already started and Antichrist has been crowned underground?” “Daughter of Mine, My Love, it is both an Official Declaration and a personal matter. Please hear Gabriel out and then your question will be answered that needs to be answered.” “Yes Jesus my Love.”

Gabriel’s blue eyes shine with seriousness yet tender compassion when he looks me in the eyes. “Daughter of Heaven of the Most High.” “Yes Gabriel, please go ahead.” I notice there is almost a cloudy look in this room. I feel the presence of my lovely Jesus so strongly. I watch Gabriel as once again, as in prior times, removes a scroll from a holder on his armored belt. I’m not sure how it unlatches. But he removes it in one quick movement of his hands. He seems to be moving with greater speed and agility than before. Gabriel looked up at me and smiled. “Yes Daughter of the Most High, our speed and agility has been increased by your prayers and other faithful children of the risen Lamb.”

“Thank you Jesus! Grateful our prayers are being answered.” (Some people may want to know what is going on there. The Lord has impressed me, they are our fellow servants in battle and to just pray over them. I mean they are holy angels already, I just pray how the Lord leads. I’ve been praying over them: “Lord increase their agility, increase their armor and make the enemies armor of no effect-useless, and increase their weapons.”)

I see the scroll is in a container this time. It’s smooth and black with the ends made of a burnished gold, intricately carved and golden tassels on each of the end caps. He opens the container easily, then he empties the scroll into his other hand. The scroll I feel is very old, ancient. The parchment is made of gold somehow but it’s almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow still. “Daughter of Heaven, if you are ready we will proceed.” “Yes, Gabriel, please do.”

“Hear ye, O inhabitants of the world, the Earth created by Jehovah God, Elohim, The Great I Am, who is and will always be Creator and ruler of your world: the time of foretold judgment has advanced to the point of no returning. War shall begin officially as the man of sin rises to a seat of power above the Earth and no longer only in the belly of the Earth below. Hear ye, hear ye, now I give to the inhabitants of the Earth by Official Proclamation from Heaven’s Court this announcement: the man of sin, known as Antichrist, foretold in the scriptures of Truth is now hereby given the right from the Throne of Heaven of Jehovah God and His risen Lamb, who is Judge of all, to come to full power with this Official Proclamation.”

“I hereby give notice that the Holy Restrainer, the Holy Restrainer of Heaven shall hereby depart from this earth and return to His rightful place in the halls of Heaven. You are hereby being notified that the time of the Wrath of the Lamb shall follow shortly after removal of the Holy Restrainer. This is also the final notice from the risen Lamb, the Savior of this world, for His

bride to get their lives in order and have His Spirit examine your hearts and reveal to you if you have sin in your lives so you will not miss His long awaited return."

"Hear ye, hear ye, you Sinners and Saints, hear you now. This is one of the few remaining times of repentance left for your wold. Repent now while you can. I hereby, on orders of the risen Lamb Jesus, the Christ, Son of the Most High Living God, Jehovah, who rules in love, justice and holy righteousness, give the Official Announcement of His imminent return! The God of all Heaven has sent notice to His Son, the risen Lamb, that the time is upon this world." "Jesus, Jesus!" "Daughter, please listen." "Yes, my love. I'm sorry. I was excited. I hear you laugh softly Jesus." "I'm excited too little daughter but you must let Gabriel complete the Official Announcement of Heaven's Court." "Oh, yes, Gabriel. I'm sorry."

Gabriel smiles briefly at me, then nods his head and begins reading again as he further unrolls the ancient scroll: "After the Restrainer is removed the man of sin …….. of perdition…. will then be given the power over the saints of God, those who failed to have their garments spotless and those who are yet to come. Accommodations of safety have been Officially Declared to allow those who will be obedient to be led to safe havens in your world. Places where Jehovah God, Ruler of all and His blessed Son, the risen Lamb, who gave His life for humanity, mankind, can and will be worshiped freely up to a point of time, of which, "I call all of mine by way of death off the earth," he says.

"This is also to notify the inhabitants that Heaven's End Time two witnesses are officially moved into their positions. The risen Lamb has been preparing each after they were offered and accepted this position, even knowing that the end result is death at the hands of Antichrist forces. Your Seals have been opened and shall remain open, minus the seventh in which the Silence of Heaven has already come to pass. Each Seal shall remain open until, over time, that seal has completely been fulfilled."

"The Great God Jehovah, who rules with wisdom and knowledge and holy purity, advises the inhabitants to take heed to this announcement and not cast it aside because of your own beliefs or teachings on the holy scriptures of Truth. Professing to understand and know them better than He, Who had them written by His Holy Spirit. Hereby, you are warned that the Seals have been opened and the Seven Trumpets have sounded, and their woes and trouble shall descend your world in the order the God of Heaven declares them, for all were sounded in unison together, as the beloved John saw when here in heaven, but having to transcribe what he was seeing, put an order to them, when there was no certain order to record." (This is what I was telling you I saw. All seven of them come up together. Stand up and get ready. Four sounded together. And then the three. But when He said they all come in unison, that's what he's [John] talking about. They all lined up and were prepared.) "This information is given to you out of love, from the God of Heaven, the Earth and its inhabitants of mankind, to bring them understanding and hereby stopping the enemy Satan of bringing confusion to the minds of His beloved little children."

“Gabriel, the vision I had of the Seven Trumpets being sounded all at the same time and also the Seven Thunders sounding, showed the angels stepping forth at the same time and sounding the trumpets mostly together.” “Yes, daughter of Heaven. This is how it did so transpire in Heaven’s halls and courts. This is also how the spirit of Abbadon was able to be released already to possess the man of sin.” “I understand.”

“Oh, inhabitants of the earth and above in the heavens and beneath the crust, this is your official announcement from Heaven’s Court that war shall proceed unhindered. The Holy Restrainer is being removed, allowing the man of sin to assume full power above the earth and not only beneath the ground and that the Seven Seals and Trumpets have been opened which activated the Seven Thunders uttered in Heaven by the risen Lamb. Woes upon woes have come to your world, the Earth.”

“This is also your Official Notice that the timing of the risen Lamb, Jesus Son of Jehovah God, His Son’s return is now and the marriage supper, the grand feast is now completely ready for those of His bride that are ready, in spotless white garments and are happily awaiting His return. This Official Proclamation in Heavenly notices are effective immediately upon my announcing it in my official capacity of Heavenly Messenger to you, daughter of Heaven’s Earth, representative of Heaven’s Courts.”

With this being read out loud, I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll tightly up, then places it again back into his container where he refastens it in his belt. Then he turns his blue eyes upon my face. “Now beloved daughter of the risen Lamb and Jehovah God, we must leave you now.” “Gabriel, am I to share your Proclamation tonight or tomorrow?” “No, beloved daughter, not until these things have fully transpired.” “Yes, I understand. Thank you, Gabriel. Bye.” “Bye, beloved daughter of Heaven.” Now they are gone with only the four remaining angels that have been my constant companions for quite a while now. “Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus.”

Scripture: Amos 3:7 Revelation 22:6 Revelation 11: 3-14 Zechariah 4:2-5, 11-14 Danile 9:26-27 Daniel 7:7-8, 15-28 Revelation 19:7-9 1 Thessalonians 4:16-17 1 Thessalonians 5:2-4,9-10, 24 Revelation chapters 6,8,9, & 10 Revelation 11:15-19 Daniel 9:21 2 Peter 3:9-13 2 Thessalonians 2:1-10 Matthew 24:13 Matthew 25:10 Matthew 24:21, 29-31

Hear Me Roar 3-15-23 @ 9:01 a.m.

I am coming! Hear Me, o inhabitants. I am coming. You cannot stop Me. You cannot hinder Me. Nor can you fully cover up that I have returned for My beloved children, those who are found ready in Me, covered in My Blood and adorned in spotless white. On the eve of it all. On the eve of My soon return. O look o inhabitants of the world, as My hand of judgment continues to fall across your world, your planet earth. I am the Lion of Judah. Hear Me roar My victorious cry as I now step in for My children, as I move mountains and obstacles from their paths, that the enemy has placed to try to cause My children to stumble. My children. My fully-awake- in Me children, who see and realize tribulation days have begun already, have been on the front line of this heated battle. Fighting the forces of satan in My Name and through My Blood. Little children, you are not alone. Hold on to Me. Keep fighting. I have dispatched Angel Armies to each of you. You're not fighting these battles alone. My Armies encamp all around you. But now, now o children, beloved children of Mine, I'm stepping down into earth's situation. Hear Me roar for you, o children of Mine. Dear beloved children, this time of testing is almost over. The trying is almost complete. And those still standing in Me, through My strength alone, look how beautifully adorned in My glory and righteousness you have become. You are breathtakingly beautiful. You can make it My children, My bride. You can do all things in Me, through Me, Jesus your Savior. For many, your race is almost won. For I am on My way. Many have already been called home to Me as judgment's hand falls heavy upon your world. Did I not say it would be so. Did I not warn some would come home to Me by way of death. I cannot lie. No sin is found in Me. I am purity. Holiness. And righteousness. But mostly, I am love. Father and I are love. We are the same, yet we are also separate beings. Judgment's hand falls hard. Falls heavy. For all to see on a world who has chosen to forget their holy God and Creator - Jehovah God, My Father. The great I AM. Judgment falls hard, swift, and heavy on this planet that has turned their back as a whole people, on My free eternal gift of salvation. I died so you could go free from the bondages and chains of sin. Freedom always comes with a price. I paid it for every man, woman, and child that has ever or will ever be, upon the face of this earth. I'm striking this world with My right Arm of judgment. I do My Father's will. Men of your world laugh at Me. They say, "That's not God. That's not Jesus. We caused that earthquake in Turkey. We caused the hurricanes and cyclones. We cause the weather anomalies around our world." Foolish inhabitants of this

world above and beneath. Nothing is done without a heavenly command. For it is to be allowed or disallowed. Man in all of his prideful arrogance declared he has done these mighty and terrible things. Speak to your master satan, who you serve so faithfully. He bows to My command. See if it is not so. On the eve of it all. On the eve of My return, hear Me roar for My children. Hear Me roar against My enemies. The enemies against righteousness, pureness, and holiness. Hear Me roar against the powers of darkness, the elite of your world, as I devastate mountains, shake the earth, and toil the seas and oceans deep. I am the Lion of Judah. I am the King of kings. I am the deliverer of My people and My little children. I am the faithful One. I am the supplier of all My children's needs. I am all they need Me to be and more. I am Jesus, Son of the living God. I am exalted and My Name is above everything and every name. I am the good Shepherd. I am the Prince of Peace. I am My children's strong tower and hiding place. I am the Alpha and the Omega. I have always been. I am for My people. The all things are possible God when they believe I am and when they do not. I change not. I am forever settled. Forever in heaven because I am the written, spoken word of My Father; inspired by His Spirit, My Spirit, that was born into flesh. I am He that died, yet now lives again. Giving way so My children can follow Me and be changed to their new, glorified bodies through the resurrection power of My Spirit. I am My Father. He is Me. We are One. I am the I AM. I am Jesus, your King and all shall bow to Me now or on judgment day. For I am the righteous judge of all. Choose this day. Make your choice. As My continual hand of judgments fall harder and swifter upon your land. In judgment is found mercy, because you still have moments of time still left to repent. For some given to an un-Godly people, who spits in My face because We wish for none to perish; to loose their eternity to the soon coming lake of eternal fire. On the eve of it all, on the eve of My return, on this "now" moment in the season of now, surely I come quickly. Hear Me roar world! Hear Me roar.

Isaiah 42:13-15
Philippians 4:13
1 John 2:1-6, 10, 15-18, 27-29
1 John 3 (whole chapter)
1 John 4:6, 16-17
Colossians 2:9
John 14:10-12
1 John 5:4-5

John 10:30
Revelation 22:13
Revelation 5:5
John 10:11
Philippians 2:9-11
Psalms 119:89
Psalms 61:3
Psalms 32:7
John 1:1, 14
Revelation 1:18
Hebrews 13:8
Zephaniah 3:17
2 Samuel 22:14
Isaiah 9:6
Matthew 16:16
Deuteronomy 7:9
Matthew 19:26
Isaiah 55:6-7

Council of 13, I See You 1-24-23@5:21pm (Uploaded live stream 1-27-23)

All right, just bear with me this is my first live stream, but this is what the Lord has told me to do...Lord Jesus. This word came forth on 1-24-23 at 5:21pm and it is titled "Council of 13, I see you." God is not playing games. God is done in many ways, but he still loves fiercely and loves us all this is the word and I ask that you please pray.

I have some what to say my daughter to the upper Elite the Council of the highest level of three that your hidden secret society rules from. From your lofty peaks of power, you sit on your man-made thrones given to you by satan your master. You strike fear in all those who oppose your power and position.

You are cruel and uncaring about the people you rule so carelessly. My people are not cattle to be herded. Cattle to be slaughtered by your hands.
I see your counsel of those many thought dead being kept alive by your technology and its many advances...your Council of 13. I see you from my throne in heaven. My e yes search to and fro across the Earth never resting.

I say to you now your rule of power is coming to a swift end as the man of sin steps fully into center stage of your world above the ground. He has already been crowned beneath it. Antichrist the Lawless one will not share his power, worship or position with anyone. Nor his wealth.

For you wicked for your wicked, rotten, evil seeds you have sown O' reprobate High Council of 13, your hidden Society, I shall allow antichrist to strip your very life away from you.

Your cloning techniques won't save you!
Your mind Transfer Machine called "The Lazarus machine" will not save you from my righteous hand!
Your cybernetics and sorcery, your genetic mutations won't save you from my right hand of Justice!
Your healing beds will not restore you!

I shall shake the very foundation of the world down to the depths of the waters below as well as the Earth beneath. Where will you run O' upper elite of the Council of 13? Where will you run from my great wrath? There's nowhere to run or hide.

I see it all. I am God. I am truth and righteousness, and I am the light that exposes all that you thought you had hidden from most of the world. Your hidden society power tier up three holds no true power for all true power has been placed into my name Jesus and in my hands.

No manipulation of time and space shall save you from my anger and wrath. I see and hear every evil order. Every Wicked thought you have done and had and shall have in the future yet still.

I am omnipresent...you are not!

I am true judgment pure, righteous and holy...While the judgments you call forth upon mankind in your secret chambers of the stars are evil, wicked and malignant to the very world you seek to rule.

I speak to the Council of 13 who have so boldly blasphemed my name. Judgment comes to you now. Reprobates you are having your conscience seared with a hot iron. Your sins have been weighed and you have been found wanting O' upper elite of the Council of Thirteen of the hidden secret society of Earth.

I give these words to my daughter to speak to you without fear. She is mine. I am protecting her and all she loves, and you know it, because your prior attempts to get to her have failed!

Now this is for all three tiers of your secret society.

1. For your hoarding of food and supplies you have gathered for yourselves while driving the world into famine and depletion I take from you the very storehouses you possess hidden below the Earth's soil and above. Even within the waters and oceans deep. A quaking and shaking is coming your way leaving only for you the genetically modified mutated foods you poisoned the population of the world with.
2. My beautiful babies and children that you terrified abused in the most abominable ways taking perverse pleasure as their little voices wailed and cried in pain. Then you took the life of many drinking their very life's blood for your evil, wicked devices and for supernatural abilities. This is your judgment both fair and just! The man of sin the Lawless one will call upon his Nephilim Giants to tear you from limb to limb and no technology. No AI connections shall be able to restore your life or soul. Antichrist the man you work so hard and sold your souls to satan to bring to power shall take your very lives. The beast he is shall share his power with no one. When he considers you as no longer needed then this shall be your fate, a fate a judgment that is just, fair and true for I am Holy, and I can only give judgments that are holy and righteous of the sins you have been found guilty of.

Your crimes of sin I have also weighed for all you have done to my beautiful earth and its creatures that inhabits it as you try to wipe my very existence from it all to make a more suitable world for your master satan and his man of sin to rule.

You have been found guilty so now I give you a world of ruin to rule. I strike the waters from above. Poison them with your own weapons of mass destruction as well as the Earth's soil. I am taking the controlled fields for food on the Earth above and in the bunkers and complexes beneath you have set aside for the wealthy and elite... for the ten kingdoms to come elites and send locusts and blight upon them all.

A cursing of mildew and mold shall destroy the very crops you have hidden from the eyes of the world. But not mine. I see it all. I burn up the Earth scorching it in erroneous heap. Your artificial wombs to birth babies will not be enough to maintain a proper food supply. Yes, I know your heart and reason for all things.

You will live to see some of this and to occur and because you are so evil of heart and drunk on the power you have been given O' Council of 13, you will forget my words my daughter speaks for you so that when antichrist raises his hand against you it will come as a surprise. You will be unprepared. A judgment just, fair and true.

I am God!
You are not!
I am the Savior of this world!
You are not!
You are hate!
I am love and in love you have been judged justly by the standards of holiness of Father, my Father God! The Great I Am who sits supremely ruling over all! All that I do is so he shall be Glorified. I do my father's bidding. I am the righteous judge.

You know who I am. Your master satan knows well who I am. Your remaining two other tiers of your hidden Society know who I am as well.

I am the Alpha the Omega.
The First and the Last.
I am the Bright and Morning Star.
I am Hope that you cannot destroy!
I am Truth that you cannot crush!
I am the Living Word that you cannot destroy!
I am the power within my children.
I am the boldness inside them for the things to come.
I am the voice inside them that will not be stopped.
I am the Strength for them to face death because they will not refuse my holy righteous name.
I am the Lord.
I am the Lord their Provider.
I am their Peace.

You are none of these things!

I am the judge. The righteous judge over all!
You are not.
You are powerless against me and my right hand of justice. So, even as your master satan is allowed to rule shortly upon the Earth of mine it is only allowed to fulfill my written word.
You cannot stop this you cannot stop me!
I am God. He is me. We are one and you know this!

Now you will see the proof upon your world o Council of 13 of all my servants, daughters and sons, my true ones have spoken against this world for all sin not repented of. I have spoken this night, this day that are one.

Hear me well O' hidden secret society. My anger is kindled against you and your elite of this sin fallen world.

Your Hollywood stars are falling.
Your businesses are failing. You just don't see it yet.
Your wealth is now eaten by moths.
I take it all from the elite and wealthy and into poverty you shall go.
No position.
No fame and no possessions and no wealth.

This is my righteous judgment upon the elite, your hidden secret society including the level three of the Council of Thirteen, so, you will have no misinterpretation of my final words....

Daughter again I say you must share this when I lead and without fear. They are mere men and creatures created by men. I am God. I am Jesus your Savior and Protector. I have defeated their god satan, their master already. All power is within my hands and until my appointed time no one can touch you.

Now here are the verses and he gave me the verses so I will give you the verses and Lord willing, we will get this in a PDF and have it on the website and on Facebook and telegram as the Lord leads. All right

Hebrew 9:7.
Proverbs 5:21.
Revelation 1:17-18
Luke 12:15-21
Philippians 2: 9.
John 12:31, 41-50
Matthew 5 :18
John 17:1-5
Luke 1:50-53
Psalms 18:1
Job 21:29-33
Proverbs 11:1-9
1 John 4:17.

So, I would ask that you please take this to the Lord in prayer. There is a God in heaven. The God that we serve, and we love that rules in righteousness and justice. And he is only going to allow for so long...so long for the elite to not go unpunished.

I have been obedient Lord.

Hourglass of Grace Dream Vision 12-22-22 @ 6-50pm

I had been in prayer for around an hour. I had been seeking answers to questions about things he has been showing and revealing to me.

Jesus! Jesus, please show me. Reveal to me the truth of the "why?'

Close your eyes sweet little warrior daughter and I shall show you what is to come upon your once great nation. Putin rides in the clouds of sorrow, misery and destruction. Close your eyes yet open them spiritually. What do you see my love?

I see a great tall purplish mountain like a volcano with snow on top of it, but also that looks like lava or fire on it too.

It is so daughter. It is so.

I see water...ocean water. Where is this?

What else do you see little warrior daughter?

I see city lights. A city lies below it some great distance...no cities! Sprawling cities. I saw a boat. A yellow-colored inflatable raft type float with oar paddles. Wait! There's more similar in style but they're black. Even the oars are a shiny black that are connected to the floating raft. There are several of them. They have motors too. I know somehow, they make very little noise when they're running, but currently their above-board motors are silent...not running. These are built for stealth I feel in my spirit man.

I see frog men. People dressed in black rubber suits. Solid black with flipper type shoes. They had air tanks on them but now they have been discarded on the shoreline. The shore is a black small, pebbly type of ground. What am I seeing Jesus?

There's 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15 of them and they are shedding their water skins. They are not dressed in military attire like I assumed they would be. Instead, they are dressed as if attending a regal, fine event.

I see a warm blonde-haired lady in about her late 20's. Twenty-eight is the number that is flashing above her head and now I see the name Donna R. I see a dark red-haired lady with shoulders length hair. The color isn't bright in any way. The blonde-haired Donna has a slight tan tint to her skin with dark brown eyes. She is slender yet I know somehow, she's quick with her hands and feet.

What am I seeing Jesus?

The future.

The red-haired lady has fair skin. Very pale. I see a name flash above her too. It says Aubrey M. These are the only two that strike out to me besides one of the males. All are dressed in black tuxedos with white shirts. There's one man in particular who has medium brown hair that hangs

with bangs upon his face. He has wide rimmed glasses on his face. They are black with the thickness of the rims being about 1/8 inch wide.

I see a building now. It's an old-looking building of some sort. Possibly a lighthouse from days gone by. The man with the glasses leads the way from off the shore to the door of the building. It's locked. But wait! He has the key. He has produced a key.

They are all inside now, but they don't turn on any lights. They rush around the room closing what looks like wooden blinds that are vertical instead of horizontal in the way they have been hung. They do this by using very small beam flashlights. Not all of them but some.

Instead of heading up the winding steps I watch as 2 of the other men from the group of nicely dressed people stoop down and move aside an old very large and heavy rug. Most, I assume, would never try to move it by themselves. It's very large. They cast the rug aside. As they do I watch as another man with light sandy blonde hair locks the door they had just entered through from the inside.

Jesus what am I seeing?

Watch, my daughter. Watch!

There's a door in the floor but it's not the kind of lock I would have expected to see here. It's totally digital. It's somehow electronic. The man with the glasses stoops down on his knees and punches in a code…...3---4---7---0---1. The 2 men who had moved the rug motion to everyone to back up a little just as a slight whooshing sound is heard and the door on the floor has opened up to reveal steps.

I noticed some dim red lights inside. The man with the glasses as he enters the stairway reaches his hand on the right wall and turns some kind of power switch. Suddenly the stairway is full of bright light. They have yet to say one word to one another.

The man with the glasses motions to the others to follow and they do. The 2 men who moved the rug are waiting to be the last to enter giving them time to dust the dirt off their tuxedos. They're inside the tunnel. It's carved out of dirt with thick weathered wood beams bracing it on each side. They quickly descend the steps. All 15 of them.

Jesus, what's going on?

The truth is being revealed daughter. Keep watching.

I am.

There is a long silver bullet shaped vehicle I see. It's more like a silver slender transportation system or vehicle more advanced in all ways from the controls to the seating than what's above ground. The door opens. More like glides from side to side and nor up and down.

I am seeing the silver vehicle that puts me in mind of a silver bullet take off with the group of 15 people as if running at lightning speed. No one speaks as they travel. I see no one driving. I

understand then it doesn't need a driver because it's AI controlled. The bullet style vehicle never seemed to touch the ground but rather glided above it.

There is a rather nice, massive white house with Grecian columns that puts me in mind of the Greek era. Or more like our White House above ground. They all unload except 2 although the door is left standing open. The 2 men lift up the seat cushion part to reveal a little hidden alcove. They open it.

There are guns of some nature here that I don't recognize. I see…. I see… Now one is pulling out a clear glass shaped hourglass with the sand inside all on one side except for a very few granules, of very little still flowing freely. Only it all appears to be frozen in time.

They each pick up a gun and tuck them inside their tuxedo jackets to where they will not be seen. One of them picks up the hourglass made of spun glass and carries it gently out of the bullet type vehicle. They rejoin the other 13 of their group and all seem to know what the hourglass is and that the 2 men are now armed by the weapons they have acquired.

What am I seeing Jesus?

Take down of a nation daughter! Your nation of America.

I notice now they are entering the white building with the Greek columns. Apparently, they are expected because the door opens to them freely without me seeing anyone near it. Upon entering I find they've entered a grand room filled with people similarly dressed.

It's like a party is going on. One I don't want to describe in which demons, hybrids of both animals, people and machines are joined together in various ways. This is satanic and vulgar. The music is odd but evil. Chimes and frequencies, pitches that are full of pure evil.

Upon seeing the hourglass with the frozen sand inside, the crowd lets out cheers, whoops and hollers. Yet still the people in the original group never make a sound. An occasional nod comes from the man with the black rimmed glass who also has a brown mustache and beard with tan skin, to some people and I felt he was acknowledging some in authority.

The red-haired lady I see now has blue eyes. Dark blue eyes. She is the one named Aubrey. The crowd of the 15 walked to the door. The man holding the hourglass with the frozen sand inside it hands it over to the man with the glasses who takes it with ease.... Even though I sense its heavy spun glass. Weighted glass I feel is what's it is made of. The man lifts the hourglass to the door which slides open immediately.

The room is full of more people swaying and standing but they're not dancing. They're swaying to a chant. They're all chanting and it's not a language I know. Yet I feel it's of ancient origin. It makes my skin crawl.

Jesus please what's going on? No answer this time. Jesus I just want to know the truth.

Yes, daughter I know. Now watch and the answer will be revealed to you shortly.

I'm watching. I see the room has been darkened except for a light. A light shining upon a stage. Two lights I now see pointing to the middle of the stage where now I noticed a single podium there. It's a grand podium yet small. It reminds me of the podium that our president of America stands behind when making an outside speech. But instead of a presidential seal there is another symbol on it.

It looks like a gold metal seal with pointed edges that remind me of a Reese cups edge. In the center of the round golden seal is a goat head with large, curled horns. All solid gold I know. The eyes of the goat are black. There are ancient symbols upon it with the rest of the podium being dark Navy blue. The podium is flat and smooth on top with nothing sitting on it.

I watched as a man with the glasses followed by the other fourteen people of his group start toward the stage. A man meets some halfway. I can't see his face. Jesus let me see his face. I can't see his face. Father God in Jesus' name why can't I see his face?

I see as if a black shadow is removed, and his face comes into focus. I'm not allowed to speak his name. It's a very powerful man in my country. A king in his own right. He grabbed some man with the glasses by the left shoulder then beginning guiding him through the still swaying crowd. They're still chanting but upon seeing the glass hourglass they parted for them to all walk through unhindered.

When the group gets to the edge of the stage with the podium, the powerful man of our country America takes the hourglass from the other man's hand. He relinquishes it to him quickly. The man of power raises the hourglass high into the air and the chanting and swaying reaches a frenzied pitch.

Jesus, Jesus, I don't like this!

You're okay daughter. You are okay.

I watched as the U.S' man of power ascends up the stage from a left side of steps. He walks smugly, arrogantly to the center of the stage then places the hourglass upon the podium. As soon as he does, everyone becomes still and silent. Evil is present here. I feel great evil. He bows to the crowd then walks off the stage going down the right-side steps.

There is an air of expectancy as people watched the stage. The lights are now red shining against the solid black curtains hanging behind the podium. Now I see flags...medium size flags of every nation of our world on small round narrow flag poles but they are forming behind the podium in an arch.

Jesus what's going on?

Suddenly before my eyes stands on the stage a lone figure dressed in solid black from head to toe. Upon his head sits the goat's head I have seen before in a dream wearing a very regal but gaudy crown.

Oh no. Jesus! Jesus this man is the antichrist! How did he appear without warning? I didn't see him enter.

The demon inside him is now very powerful. The demon Abaddon as well as others, he has given him the power to do so through deception.

What's he doing?

Listen and watch daughter.

I watch as the goat masked man walks forward to the podium. The crowd seemed to grow quieter if that were possible. "Children our time has come," the goat headed man yells out and his voice echoes mightily across the whole expanse of the large room easily. It's evil! The voice is evil and it's the same voice as in other dreams and visions I have had of him. My body shudders at the evil in the room, yet I don't have any fear.

Thank you, Jesus, for your protection.

You are welcome, my daughter.

The man is speaking. Our time has finally come, and the time of the Nazarene is over! He picks up the heavy glass hourglass easily with one hand then says. The sands of grace given to the world above in honor of the prayers of the Nazarene's praying saints that has frozen time as you see here.....he lifts the hourglass even higher, but ow with both hands for all to see it clearly....is now officially over on commands of heaven's court!

Jesus! Jesus!

Daughter, please listen and watch.

I'm looking again at the man on stage still wearing the goat head mask. "Our time has come. Fully come for when the last remaining grains of sand pour out then it's over for him. I see now upon closer observation that even though all the sand is on one side of the hourglass, some were dropping when frozen in midair with only a few granules of sand that had yet to hit the bottom.

As he's speaking, I see the sand begin moving inside and they hit the bottom. I hear antichrist give a triumphant laugh and yells out, "My children it's over! The time, the period of the extended grace has expired and upon orders that were passed down from heaven's court no more is to be given. Children! Children! This is the Hourglass of Grace!"

He lets out a string of filthy words about my lovely Jesus. Then he says, "This is what I think about your pitiful grace." He forcefully throws the glass hourglass to the hard floor, and it shatters into what seems like a trillion pieces. Too many really to count!

"Here's what hell's forces think about your grace! Now no more can be granted to the world above except for a few pitiful souls you may still be able to reach if I don't reach them first Nazarene!" I see it all!

Jesus! Jesus! What just happened? Why did he shatter the Grace Hourglass?

Little daughter I have warned you often that the time of grace had expired for your word and the time would be extended.....would not be given any more.

But why did he have the hourglass instead of you?

Satan even knowing I am untainted by his sin, deceived himself into believing I would not keep the commands of heaven's courts. And knowing how Father God and I are moved by our love for our children would grant more grace time. He is gravely mistaken! Nevertheless, he petitioned to heaven's courts to be given the Hourglass of Grace and to be the one to see to its destruction.

I still don't understand why I am seeing this as my answer to my original question Jesus?

Because extended grace and mercy is what froze the sands of grace and while still frozen antichrist could go no further in his ascension to full power above the earth's ground. It's soil.

I'm watching as the first man of power from the U.S. The king in his own right comes back from the left side onto the stage again. He is carrying something in his hand. It looks like a tube of some sort. It's smooth but has the color of dull gold upon it adorned also by colors of red and turquoise near each end.

The ends are elaborately carved with golden ghoulish faces. One side is flat. The other is rounded with a loop on top where a dark red silk tassel is attached to it. I see "finest pure silk" above the tassel.

The U.S man of power who is king in his own right hands it to the goat headed man then bows slightly to him. I think I shall be sick. The man stands to the right hand of the antichrist who takes the tube triumphantly and opens the rounded end with the loop. It screws off.

The crows is still silent as if in reverent awe of the goat headed man's actions and his very movements. He sets the top of the tube on the podium then tips the tube over into his other hand. The tube is hollow because I hear something sliding to the bottom and into his hand. He casts the tube to the floor then holds up a grotesque looking key. I see someone coming up the right side of the stage stairs, but he's in the shadows.

Jesus who is it?

The man begins walking toward the goat headed masked man. Oh, God it's Vladimir Putin! What's he doing here? What are they all here for?

Putin is also in black and has reached antichrist who is still wearing his mask. Antichrist turns toward satan and clasps him on the arm the key still in his hand as if he were welcoming a dear friend. "Welcome! Welcome Vladimir!" Putin bows his head in reverence slightly. I watch then as the goat headed antichrist hands the key to Putin who takes it triumphantly.

What kind of key is it Jesus? What does it unlock?

Daughter, it unlocks the restraints holding back war upon your nation.

I don’t understand Jesus. I don’t understand. So please help me. How does this tell me the truth? I watch as antichrist turns to face the crowd with Putin by his left hand and the U.S, powerful man on his right. The crowd erupts into shouts and cheers. I hear, WAR! WAR! WAR! WAR being chanted and “DEATH TO THE NAZARENE AND HIS OFFSPRING.” Now it’s gone.

When does this take place Jesus, and can it be stopped?

No, it’s on orders of heaven’s courts.

Surely not everything shall be done in the shadows but has to be brought to light for your words to be true spoken through me and other servants does it not?

Yes, my love it does. It does.

But how Jesus? How does war happen when there's no evidence of some things of your words being fulfilled? How do you receive any glory this way?

I will be glorified in all things daughter. You just don't see it now.

Help me to do so then. What happens Father God? What happens with our extended grace, our grace period once granted is now gone?

Putin fires!

At who?

You daughter.

But when?

Putin fires.

But what about all these things still to come?

When does this happen? Lord did this begin before we had finished talking or is it still coming?

Daughter, it was just moments ahead of reality. All you have witnessed now has finished occurring while we conversed.

Thank you, my love.

You are welcome sweet Child.

I did not pursue questioning my lovely Jesus any further for I knew he was through talking right now.

Verses

Exodus 33:19
Ecclesiastes 3:1-9
Job 34:21-22
Psalms 2:2-5
Luke 8:17
Psalms 75:6-7
Revelation 9:13
Romans 9:15-18
Daniel 12:21-22
Proverbs 8:15-16
Psalms 28:4-9

Grace period: A period officially allowed for payment of a sum due or for compliance with the law or condition, especially an extended period granted for a special favor.

Bullet points

1. The Hourglass of Grace' sand was the allotted time of the grace period our world had been given to repent.
2. Satan petitioning and asking the courts of heaven to have the legal right to be the one to destroy the hourglass of grace shows he knows the legal system in heaven set up by God and nothing can be done without God's consent. We also know that he does know by reading Job1:6-12 and Job 2:1-6. Satan requested or petitioned God to be able to test Job. God agreed but only on his terms and conditions...those of heaven's courts established by God's holy ways and laws of righteousness and justice.
3. There were many well-known people, famous, high ranking and powerful in the crowd with many I have seen before.

Vision of Pearl Gates & the Rock 9-26-22@3:00pm.

I hear the Lord tell me while praying to count to 12.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12.

There are 12 gates in heaven. Do you see them my love?

I see magnificent pearls that stand as gates surrounded by beautiful golden walls that are so pure, they seem almost clear in their beauty.
Yes, my love.

I am bringing many home and soon I shall open the pearl gates and let my little children who were ready in. Now it's gone.

Daughter, daughter, I hear lovely Jesus say, but everything is black now. Absolutely black. Now I see what looks like stars appearing in the blackness. I am in what we call outer space.
I see the sun. It's so fiery! I'm speeding towards it, yet I feel no heat!

Where are you taking me my love?

Look little daughter, look and see what lies behind the sun's magnificent form.

I'm now above the sun. It's beautiful in its very own way...very much alive somehow amidst its fiery exterior. I pass over and hear my lovely Jesus speak again.

Stop! Now look and tell me what you see again little daughter.

I see the rock hiding behind the sun's massive body. It appears to be the same rock I have been seeing by vision off and on for months.
It looks like it's frozen or paused, yet I see it still turning as if still moving.
What does it mean?

Watch and see.

I see my lovely Jesus' hand now bigger than the sin itself, just his hand alone, reach down from out of Heaven and grabbed the rock, now no bigger than a pebble in his beautiful, yet powerful hand and he throws it hard. It immediately takes off in a high velocity of speed. I turn to see where it's headed, and I see its Earth!

Little daughter, I hear my lovely Jesus say, mercy was granted. Now mercy has expired. She comes! She comes!
Now it's gone.

Verses
Revelation 21:21, Amos 3:7, Revelation 6:12-16, Psalms 24:1

A Rock Vision with Warning 9/16/22 at 8:08 am

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell, and I have a word of the Lord to share with you. It came forth this morning at 8:08 am while I was praying and interceding. So, it was 9-16-22 8:08 am, and this is 9 16 22. And it is a vision A Rock Vision with Warning and I'm going to read it to you and then refer to you some other things concerning the same thing. First, we're going to pray.

Father God in Jesus name, oh how I love you, Lord. Father, I invite your Holy Spirit to come and take over, in Jesus' name, to speak through me. Don't let me speak a word that's not of You. Let these words of warning go forth and take root to who all has ears to hear eyes to see and a heart to receive. And soften the others that do not, Lord, and shake us up, wake us up, God so we can be prepared for whatever comes. You tell me to always expect the unexpected, and I'm trying Lord, but I'm still taken many times by surprise, but I trust you. So, Lord, I lay this before you these words that you have given me this morning this vision, another vision of the same, and I ask that you send these words out. You said Your word will not return to you void, but would accomplish all that You have called it, set it out, and desire and please it to do. You are God and God alone. And, Lord, You said no weapon formed against me, against us your children, shall prosper. They may be formed but they do not prosper if we stand in faith in Your name, in the power of Your name, in the might of your name. And we plead and cover ourselves under your blood. You are a shield about us God, You are a shield, as Psalms 3:3 tells us.

Oh Lord, I give you praise in all things I give you praise. And Lord I pray, if there's anybody out there that is struggling on whether to accept You or not as Lord and Savior, I ask that they would invite You into their heart today. That you would fill them with the joy, the peace, and the love, and anyone seeking and baptizing of the Holy Spirit fill them Lord, fill them. Come upon them like a mighty rushing wind with evidence of speaking in tongues. And I bind every spirit that would come against this video recording, these words, in Jesus' name, anything. I lose the Holy Spirit to remove any demonic hindrances, in Jesus' name. As Matthew 18 18 says, 'Whatsoever you shall bind on Earth shall be bound in heaven and whatsoever shall be loosed on Earth shall be loosed in heaven. So, I bind you satan all your demonic forces, and you demons has been trying to hinder and hamper me, in Jesus' name, I rebuke you, the Lord rebuke you, and I bind you with everlasting chains, with Jesus' name on it so satan will know that he sent demons to the wrong household. Because I stand redeemed by the blood of the Lamb and it's through His power, through His name, through His blood, and the word of my testimony that I will be more than a conqueror.

So, in Jesus' name, I pike you demons, I arrest you, I break your jaws, I break your teeth, and I cast you in outer darkness, in Jesus' name, and you will stay there till the Day of Judgment. And if any demon tries to lose their chains, Lord, same fate for them, I ask in Jesus' name. So, God, it's time we take up our sword and our shield and we get on this battlefield we fight for lost souls. God, I'm asking You create in me a hunger, a hunger to reach the lost. Give me a weeping and a wailing for lost souls God. Help me get concerned about my neighbor, my cousin, the drunk on the street, the harlot, God, help me get concerned. In Jesus name, I pray, let your perfect will be done on earth as it is in heaven in all things.

Alright, again this word came forth this morning at 8:08 a.m., and I'm just going to start where

we start talking, and then there was a vision, and then He has an actual Word. So, this is part of our conversation:

“It comes. It comes, my love. Coming soon to your world: disaster. Disaster, chaos, and destruction. Look into the sky. Can you see it, my love? Open your eyes, your spiritual eyes, my love, and tell me what you are beholding.”

“Oh Jesus, my love, I see it again. I see a very large, gray rock in the heavens, in space. It's large and traveling fast. It is headed our way. I see it clearly, yet it is hidden. It is not Wormwood, the rock found in Revelation, for I have seen it before, and it has the appearance of metal, small metal on its outer sides. This is gray, speeding fast through space. This is the same one I have been seeing in past months. It's coming. It's coming, Jesus my love, it’s coming. And it's coming fast but it's hidden. It's in the shadows yet it's fully seen. Now the vision is gone again. Jesus, my love, what does this mean? This is an asteroid or meteorite, is it not?”

“Yes, my love, it is.”

“What does it mean---that it's seen, but it's in the shadows?”

“Simply this: It is seen by you and other of my little children, by visions. Some have been told by a Word to them, but this rock will approach your planet your world, unnoticed. until I allow it to be seen. In the shadow it shall remain hidden until my appointed time.”

“Oh Jesus, where's it going to hit? When's it going to hit?”

“What I ordain shall come to pass. Sorrow has come, my love. Sorrows comes from above and beneath. From the sky comes destruction like never seen before. I shall shake this world until those who remain sleeping will finally begin stirring. Once awake, they will make the decision to serve Me, or to serve Satan. There is no other choice. No middle fence to straddle because satan owns the fence. I have a word for you to share my love plus this vision and the before times that I have shown it to you.”

“Yes, my lovely Jesus.”

Now, on 4-26-22 at 2:25 pm, I had received a Word, **What is Yet to Come Word**. And part of it says: A rock from the sky, maybe two maybe three, until the great Wormwood comes hurling down to thee. And then on 7-16-22 while praying with some friends, there was a word that came forth about destruction from the sky with visions of large, gray rock, I've seen several times approaching our planet.

This is the Word that He gave:

Seasons come, seasons go, but My Word shall stand forever.
Seasons come, I say, seasons go--but do they really?
Who can now tell the difference between one from another?
I confound both seasons and weather.
Did I not warn of such things?

There is a season for everything set under the heavens.

Now is the season, the time to repent.

In the beginning was the Word. I am that Word; the Word, the living Word made into flesh so all could be redeemed from your sins.

Look, look I say, look up high.
What do you see falling from the sky?
Judgment has come to your wicked, evil, unforgiving world.
But I will protect those who are mine by bringing some home to be with me and being a shield around about the others who fully trusted me.

Sorrows come. Sorrows come.
A time of mourning
A time of weeping.
Jacob's troubles are coming to your world, little children!

Many of you are still not prepared in your hearts for all that is coming. You cannot harbor unforgiveness or bitterness in your heart if you are to be living fully and totally free in Me. For no sin is acceptable or pleasing in my eyes. Sin is a vulgar stench that mars the priestly garments of purity you are to be wearing.

Disaster from above brings disaster from underneath. Where will you run for cover when I shake your world? When I shake one more time some of you out of lukewarm complacency to on-fire warrior soldier in My holy army.

A time of dividing has come. Now. It's time for my sheep to stand up in righteousness (oh, Jesus!) given to them by Me and face the demon onslaught head on as brave soldiers in Me and not as a coward refusing to stand up and fight. I have given you everything, little children, to fight in this war, this holy battle, for the lost souls of your world.

You have My holy armor, equip it!
You have My holy Word, learn it and use it!
You have My name. Fight in my name boldly believing in the power given to Me from my Father and remember it's your right as my child to use it. This is your heritage that My sacrifice gives you.

Stand in the power of My blood and remember always that My all-powerful blood is what redeems and covers multitudes of sin. There's no other like it.
You have the power of prayer, use it!
Pray daily without ceasing. Cry out daily, or whisper softly; I hear each and every one.
My children, I have sent my Holy Spirit let Him lead you and guide you on this battlefield of life and when you do, your battles will become successful in Me, through Me, even if you don't see the results or even understand them immediately.

I don't answer or operate how you assume I should. I am God and I know what's best for all involved. Having the pieces to all of life's puzzle I know exactly where each piece must go. So trust me, always.

It's time to rise, my children, arise to this challenge and fight.

I send destruction, out of mercy.
I send chaos, out of mercy.
I send disaster, out of mercy.
I send judgments, out of mercy.

For then all will know that I am God and will turn to me.

It's not about your life on Earth that you're fighting for, but your souls, your eternal souls that I have created that will spend its eternity in either Heaven or Hell. But this choice is given to each soul to make, so choose wisely.

I give mercy freely, but I also take it away. My mercy is being extended to my children and for those still yet to return and come for the first time. Sin is the cause. Repentance is the key, the key to survive.

I give you, my hope.
I give to you My love, My peace, and My joy, little children, even in times like these.

You are entering the great time of trying intertwined in 40 days of testing. Trying is soon to follow. Repent now for disaster comes. It comes. Disaster, destruction, and chaos comes.

But the drums of war are still beating and beating fast. War comes for you, America, my harlot bride of Babylon. It comes to you and it comes to all like a firecracker that explodes and catches fire to the many surrounding areas around it. It comes, it comes. Yet so many are still not prepared.

And that is the Word. Here are the verses:

Ephesians 6:10-18 (that's the armor of God if anybody just wanted to know)
Romans 9:15
Exodus 33:19
Jeremiah 30:7
Ephesians 5:14
Hosea 6:1
Hosea 5:15
Ecclesiastes 3:1
Isaiah 40:8
Isaiah 49:8
John 1:1-5, and verse 14
Psalms 3:3, and
Isaiah 59:17

Please pray about all these things. There are many things coming. But we know if we stand fast, if we stay under the blood, if we stay close to Him, we stay in the shadow of His wings as Psalms 91 tells us, even in Isaiah 26:20-21 where it talks about running into your house and shutting the door until the indignation passes. We as children of God have many, many promises. But you have to let your life line-up with His word, the Holy Word of God. You can't doubt.

Even David had moments of fear. Psalms 56:3: 'What time I am afraid I will trust in Him.' You just don't stay in it. And if you find doubt creeping in rebuke it; bind that spirit of doubt and cast away in Jesus' name. You are a child of the most high God. We have been given the authority in power to defeat our enemy. He's already defeated. We're just playing out, what I call "the skirmishes" here on earth. The war is already won. But we have to believe. To not stand on that Word and to not believe that it's all true is like saying to Jesus, Your sacrifice wasn't enough, Your name is not all powerful. I'm not doing that, I refuse, in Jesus' name.

So, let's buckle up. We have souls to reach. And it's not just about your four-and-no-more. It's about your neighbor, as well as your nation across the seas. We have got to reach the lost. We can pray for the Lord to send people. We may not be able to reach overseas, but God, through the Holy Spirit, can send people. Pray, 'Lord, send people to reach the lost, Lord, raise up people, send them God, in Jesus' name.' Let's do our part. Let's get on our faces and cry out for God to save this world. Thank you, God bless.

It's Here! 9-17-22@7:21am

It's trickery my love! It's deception! Everything can be traced to deception, the evil spirit of deception.

What do you mean my lovely Jesus? What is trickery or should I ask what's been done in trickery?

Since the Garden of Eden after pride had entered into satan and he fell, cast out of heaven, he has used deception to cause mankind to fall. Pride and deception go hand in hand. Many are deceived into thinking they're alright. They're good moral people. They don't have to reach my Father, reach God through me, my name Jesus. They are deceived! Satan himself has become deceived in some things.

The spirit of deception has fallen upon your once great nation and world my little daughter. It is the great delusion and has created the doctrines of devils running rampant across your world and broken nation. War is upon you, my love! It is upon your nation America.

The eagle has fallen and will soar no more. She is chosen, by her choice, by her very own choice to eat with the buzzards the rotten, dead food of sin. I would have redeemed you, oh America. I would have healed your clipped wings and released you to soar upon the heights in the heavens where no other created bird can fly.

Oh, America you were chosen. You were chosen by me. Now Babylon you have become. A harlot to me your holy God and King. Am I not your husband? Am I not your provider of all your needs? Am I not your God and Deliverer? Oh, how you have fallen and fallen hard. Now judgment's hand falls swiftly upon from your whorish ways. Your lewdness and unfaithfulness have become evident in most of your hearts

I love you! I died for you! Yet, still you buffeted my advances of friendship and love. I would have protected you and made you in holiness and righteousness mightier through me than you are now! Oh, how you have fallen. You have listened to the siren's song of the pied pipers tune and followed it to your destruction.

Within one hour's time I shall break your prideful back! Within one hour's time you'll be a people strong no more!

For those found faithful, loyal of heart in purity and love to me, I have not forgotten you my lovely, lovely bride. Keep your garments spotless and your wedding apparel on for I am returning for you.

But the adulterous and murderous hearts therein I say this as a reminder one more time. Return to me! Now it's still the day of salvation but not for too much longer, as the door to salvation is being shut to a crack still accessible but with much more difficulty because antichrist rises. He is ready to step out onto center stage. Then where will you find yourself oh foolish bride, my foolish virgins?

A life for a life I say. Every life taken in the act of murder including your children, your beautiful, innocent children, precious gifts I sent you from heaven that you so willingly destroy and murder from your protective wounds you will be recompensed. A life for a life!

America there's blood on your hands! Blood, I say! It's on your hands and of other nations of your world as well! I strike hard this fallen nation oh Babylon, oh America, with my fist, my right hand of power! I warned you judgment was coming! I warned you the price of your sins if not repented of. What they will cost you. Did you listen? Did you obey my call, the pull on your heartstrings by my precious Holy Spirit who convicts all of sin to repent?

Some have returned. Some have awakened from their sleeping status of complacency, while others once awake have chosen to doze off into blissful sleep of lies and deception wearing them like a warm blanket not recognizing by choice this blanket is laced with poison. Poison of sin!

Judgment has come. Sorrows many sorrows. Woes upon woes. I will not stop these judgments little children, for no more grace will be extended for these to be stopped. But you can still pray in my name and your prayers will be mighty and effective in many ways.

I can't extend my hand to protection through your prayers for those you love or even have them leave a targeted area without them understanding why they left, because of your faithful, effective prayers.

I can move on your behalf when you pray for the effects of a judgment still coming to be less severe. All because you pray in faith, believing in my all-powerful name Jesus. You can pray for your enemies to show mercy to you as your nation is struck and then goes into... Captivity! For although not one state of your United States will be fully invaded while some of my little children still abide in your now wretched land, into captivity your people shall surely go!

These things are upon you. Even yet, your prayers prayed effectively in my name Jesus are powerful. Prepare for direct hit from my hand of judgment oh world and broken nation of America! I will stay no more. I will grant no more stays or please made on behalf of your nation or world to be held back.

Make your final preparations physically for soon and very soon you will have no place to buy and no money to buy with. Have you prepared yourself to barter? Not many of you have. You do not take my words of warning to heart!

But those who have I say little children I shall bless your way. I shall be with you and when you follow Holy Spirit lead, you will be prosperous in bartering for your needs because I am faithful in all things, in all my holy ways.

Little children I speak to you now, those of faithful and pure hearts who seek me daily. I say, do not give up! Do not give in to those that would try to convince you these things are not coming. Children, they are no longer coming, they are now here. From heaven's courts to now upon your earth.

So, buckle up! Dig your roots in me and never let go because this month of sorrows, before you see it's end shall cause your whole world to be brought to its knees in weeping and wailing from judgments blow, my righteous right hand of judgment.

It has come! It is here!

Pray for deception to be removed from the eyes and minds of those you love in my name, because many, I say many are about to reach their final resting place and it's either heaven or

hell. There's no other place you will find your soul when death carries you out of your mortal bodies.

Now is still the time of salvation. Reach the lost my little children. Reach them while you still can. Remember I love you and I am with you always until the end of all things.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11, 1 Timothy 4:1-2, Genesis 9:6, Galatians 6:7-8, Exodus 20:13, Exodus 21:12, Psalms 1:5-6, Isaiah 54:5, 2 Peter 1:3, Philippians 4:19, Matthew 6:31-33, Jeremiah 50:26, Revelation 4:8, Jeremiah 51:11, Isaiah 21: 9, Revelation 6: 19, Revelation 18: 2, 17, 19, 21

Get ready, get ready, get ready word 8/18/22 at 7:51 pm

There will be no hiding your sins from one another or what's in your heart, when the water sets red, blood red in color, does not change to clear for you. There is no hiding the truth from My eyes or My Holy Spirit that searches the hearts, when you are trying to eat, sleep and live surrounded by leaping, croaking frogs everywhere you look, try to walk, sit or lay. Get the sin out. Get the sin out now. Oh, children who call themselves mine, but are coldhearted and are chasing after the world, a dividing has come for all to see. A dividing & separating to where no man, no woman, and no child of appropriate age, the age of accountability for them, for each child. For some its different and can be about where their heart really is in me. If you are still stiff-necked and rebellious and the fourth plague comes, which yes, your world's scientific communities, militaries and governments will say has come because of the dead frogs that came due to climate change, then you will find yourself every waking and sleeping moment, surrounded by swarming flies. Eating, drinking, speaking, sleeping, all while flies are swarming you from head to toe, if you even risk opening your mouth, unless it is to repent and turn to Me, to My loving arms.

Have you not realized yet, O foolish people of your world, even those confessing to know me, to serve me, I know who is really mine. These plagues, each plague, is attracted to sin, sin found in each individual's life. If you are found to be affected by these plagues, then there is sin inside of you. Search your heart, get the sin out, get the sin out. Get the sin out now. To those of mine who are living with faithfulness of heart to me, I say, watch me work my hand of judgment, watch me show the world who are mine, as I bestow my favor & blessings upon all, instead of swarming flies, blood red water, boils and lice, all over their bodies. Watch children, watch, as before your eyes & world, I display my miraculous hand of judgment and love. I am Goshen in your hearts, all whose hearts have accepted Me, are covered by My blood. I am the blood offering, the sacrifice, that shall protect you. I am applied to the door posts of your hearts, and you my children, and your world, will all know that I am God. I am still on throne, My blood still heals, restores & saves, as when I first shed it for all. Get ready children, get ready, for its time for judgements' hand to move in a momentary moment of time. Brace yourself in Me little children, its about to become very rough, but I'm your calm in every storm, and yet surely, I come quickly. Quickly for those who are waiting expectantly for my return.

1 Peter 4:17
Isaiah 59:2
John 1:29
Exodus 12:13-28

8-5-22 @ 5:09am "As in the days of Noah dream"

Dear Jesus my love, I'm here again. I dreamed another dream last night that you have given to me. A dream I myself would have to call "As in the days of Noah" dream. I dreamed I was walking outside in what looked like a park. I heard peals of laughter from somewhere nearby. I looked across the open area and to my left is a play area for children and it's filled with them. Beautiful children playing and laughing with people of various ages and stages in life watching nearly, but even in this many are on their electronic devices not really watching their children, but I do. I observe the happy faces and childlike wonderment of them making new friends with different races and ages and becoming instant friends. There is no learned hatred at this age and they love freely, just as God had created us to do.

Then I hear noises coming a little further ahead of me yet still not too far from the playing children. I see people laying upon the ground and in sitting positions and oh, Lord please help, other positions as well. These people are either partially or fully nude and many are copulating. They are having sexual intercourse in various ways with some having more than one participant. There are women and men, men and men and women with women. I feel my stomach heave as if I am going to throw up. "Jesus why am I seeing this my love? Why am I here?" "Watch what sin has done to my beloved creation of people Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love. See how their very foundational morals have become decayed.

I watched in horror as a young brown haired little girl about 6 years in age comes running from the play area. "Mommy, Daddy where are you," she cries out joyfully? I see a threesome disengage momentarily as the woman and two men shift to allow the woman to raise up into a sitting position. "I'm here Lucy! We're here!" I see one of the men lean over and say something to the lady. She grins and nods her head and speaks. "Come here Lucy. We want you to meet someone." Lucy comes running from the play area and up past me then abruptly stops when she sees all the naked people sprawled everywhere not far from where she had been playing.

Her little eyes filled with horror and uncertainty and she starts to slowly back away. "Lucy," her mom calls again even though one of the men is openly fondling her. The other man's hands are all over the other man. "I don't want to," Lucy says in a trembling voice. Then the man touching the other man pauses for a brief moment and says in a stern voice, "Lucy you will come here now!" "But why," she asks with little tears in her eyes? "Lucy now! We want you to meet someone. This is your uncle Steve. Come meet him!" "I don't have an uncle Steve and I don't know him." The daddy raised his voice sharply, "Lucy Marie you will come here now!" With tears streaming down her face, my heart broke at her gut wrenching words. "But daddy, I don't want to meet another uncle or aunt! I don't like it when they touch me!"

The woman stood up fully naked and unashamed and walked over the few feet to Lucy Marie in her little denim shorts and her yellow t-shirt with orange flowers upon it. She then continued to speak, "Mommy and daddy love you but you mustn't disobey when we tell you to do something." "But mommy they hurt me!" "No Lucy, they are showing you how to love freely and unbiasedly! You misunderstand. We live in a world of cruelty when it comes to loving people freely. There are haters in our world who's opposed to open love. Love will change your

world. You are to be taught love now. Come Lucy, you will meet uncle Steve and you will join in our acts of love."

I watched in horror as the naked mommy takes her little 6-year-old daughter's trembling hand and leads her to the waiting men all the while tears are streaming down her little daughter's face where only a few moments ago smiles and laughter had been. I tried to look away but I could not! I watched as "uncle Steve" pulls off the girl's yellow flower t-shirt and I fall to my knees sobbing. I can finally withdraw my eyes. I am weeping. My heart is grieved and broken! I want to get up and yank the little girl away and carry her to safety but I know in this dream I cannot! "Oh, Jesus my love, my love why make me see this? Oh, why Jesus?" Then I hear my lovely Savior's voice from the sky directly above me.

"As in the days of Noah, as in the days of Lot. Pride commeth before a fall. Pride is sin and if not forgiven of will take you to the deepest levels of debauchery... debauchery and depravity known to man! A heart that turns from me their God and Savior turns to oneself. Pride commeth before a fall! As in the days of Noah my love, my daughter, as in the days of Noah! I shall take their wealth and cast it into the wind. I shall take the children and Rachel shall weep. I shall take them. Take their health and give them diseased flesh. I shall take their laughter and give them sorrow. I shall take their lands of plenty and give you dearth. You shall have dung for your food O' sinner man.

This is your world today daughter. Open worship of satan is no longer hidden in the shadows operating behind the cover of shadows and darkness. Man lies with strange flesh, its own kind, male with male, women with women and both with beasts not meant for them to mate with! This is one small example daughter you have been shown of the depravity of man's mind when they forget me their Holy God and Redeemer. Their love for me is cold and is replaced with the love for money. The love for positions, fame and notoriety. They love their homes, vehicles and selves more than their own flesh, their children or other members of their families.

This is why Rachel will weep. Rachel will weep for her children. This is what sin does. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. Little daughter this is why I even warn you often, guard your heart. Guard your mind, your speech and actions! Give no room, no place for satan the devil to gain entrance into your life as I have warned in my word he would try to continually do. Stay in my Holy Word! Study it well. Learn it. Memorize it for within its pages is how to stay close to me and how to live a Holy pure life in me and through me. Sin is the cause for what you have just witnessed my daughter, yet there is so much worser things that I see upon the face of your world and inside. For there's nothing hidden or unseen by me. As in the days of Noah! As in the days of Lot.

Daughter your world is now in these days of Noah, so look up! Fight the good fight of faith until I return. But little daughter you don't have long to wait to see me part the eastern sky as my angels gather you, my daughter with the rest of my true bride and church that's ready, up to me and I take you home. So, stay ready little one, my beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love for I warned you persecution will increase as evil abound more and more. But I'm on my way my love, I'm on my way. All of heaven is ready to receive you, to receive my bride and I'm ready to come."

Then I awake! “Jesus my love, knowing your return, you're coming is soon is encouraging but what I saw in this dream has left me heavy hearted and grieving for our world and our children. Jesus, I pray for mercy, mercy. Mercy in judgment for this is what our world is at…...judgment.

Verses:
Proverbs 15:3
Matthew 24:37-39
Proverbs 16:18-19
Psalms 9:17
Luke 17:29-37
Ezekiel 16:49-50
Genesis 19:1-11
2 Thessalonians 2:10-12
Matthew 2:18
Jeremiah 31:15
Ephesians 4:27

7/21/20 @ 6:37 PM Massive Door Vision

I have not been back from my friend's house for very long, but I had another vision with my eyes wide open while driving to her house which actually made me pass up the road when I was supposed to take a left. As I was driving, suddenly I saw a huge, massive door, with great intricate carved details! The door was made of mahogany and was reddish brown mahogany in color yet at the same time it was black!

At the top of the door, and not on the side where the doorknob would have been located, for it had none, was a large, beautiful yet, powerful hand with slender, elegant fingers. I began watching, His hand slowly began allowing the door to start opening. As He, which I knew was God's hand, began relaxing His hold, he began allowing this massive door to come slightly open. Demons began coming out, appearing as if they had escaped, yet, I knew that Father God was allowing some of them out but not all, because it was not the appointed time for them all to be released.

I could tell He was, it looked like, about to let the door slip fully out from beneath His strong, powerful fingers! All the while I could hear vile cursing, terrible pounding and horrendous screams as they tried to get out, for only those God allowed out could be let loose!!! I knew I was witnessing the door that is holding war back, and again I heard Jesus say, "I cannot stop it! I cannot stop it! The decision has been made and war is to start at any moment! I cannot, nor will I stop what My Father has ordained! War is here! War is here! It is here," and then it was gone just as suddenly as it appeared!!!"

7/17/20 @ 10:59 AM The Safe Zone Vision

I was in the shower; while there, I saw another vision! I was looking at a mountainous region of land. Somehow, I knew that I was looking at one of soon to be many designated safe zones! These areas were deemed not only livable from the nuclear strikes, but these areas were also considered more secure. These areas presented as a safer region from Putin, China, and all their allied forces.

As I was somehow walking through the makeshift dwellings, tents and shanties, I came to this huge area where there lay a large number of people. Some people were laying on the ground upon blankets, while others were on what appeared to be army cots. There were many people, sitting in long rows. They were all so very sick.

I saw a very large tent, dark green or grey, I'm not quite sure in color. In front of the tent was a huge red cross. I knew this was our makeshift hospital. As I watched, men would appear from the opposite end of the tent. They were taking the dead who had died from this sickness, and they carried these bodies to an unknown location! There were so many bodies!

Then, two men came out with another man - who somehow, I knew was a doctor, leader, or someone in authority. This man started pointing to some of the people while passing over the many. To my horror, I realized they started picking the ones that had been pointed at and leaving the others. They were choosing who would be given the chance to live, while the others were left to die!!!

They chose only those who, before sick stricken, were able bodied. These men were leaving the old and young, including babies and children!!! Somehow, I knew they were choosing persons between the ages of thirteen to forty-five, but in some cases, they would choose up to fifty-three years old.

I watched in horror as the people would start dying, both young and old. While seeing this, I heard Your precious voice God! I heard You say, "Did not I say there would be known and unknown diseases?! Although this one, once unknown, has now been revealed. It is even named for what you are witnessing is still this raging Coronavirus, but there are still more, much more to come!"

And just as quickly as this vision came, it went. I was left shaken and chilling under the hot water of the shower. We think we have within ourselves knowledge of just how horrible this coming war of nations is going to be! In actuality, we do not possess the mental ability to realize all the horrors we are about to face! Help us, Jesus! Please help us all!!!"

7/11/20@5:11AM Vision of The Plane of War

I can see, even while my eyes are open, which appears to be a huge, great airplane. A plane of war! The plane had been circling the airport, specifically the landing strip, for its landing had been delayed. Then, the plane began its descent and was somehow paused in its first attempt to start its landing procedures. I know this massive plane is loaded with many things. For instead of people, I see the evil spirits crammed within the plane, many whose names are unknown. Yet, I see “Death” and “Famine’s,” names written boldly upon them in yellow.

Although this is usually a cheerful and happy color to me, it has somehow taken on a sinister glow in an unknown hue. Interestingly, I know somehow it is still the color yellow. This plane of war is no longer circling, but has landed already. It is coming to a complete stop and all that was left to do is to open the door, let down the ramp, and let these demons out upon our world! So when You tell me, tell us, Jesus, war is here already, I understand!!! I understand it now more than ever...

6/29/21@11:54AM A Shaking and A Darkness Dream

I dreamed again last night Jesus but it didn't all come back to me until a few minutes ago while I was talking with you again but I do remember feeling troubled when I awoke this morning with only bits and pieces of this dream still lingering in my heart and mind.

This dream began with me sleeping in a bed. I awoke in total darkness and with a start because the bed had begun to shake violently. I began praying and the shaking stopped after a few moments. I found myself now trying frantically to get up but I was fumbling about because there was no source of light from anything or anywhere that I could see...not from the curtains where the sun should be shining through the curtains and blinds or any of the electronic devices which usually displayed a light somewhere indicating they were on.

I reached for the flashlight and cell phone which I always carried with me and kept by my bed no matter where I found myself. I was still fully dressed because in this dream I knew I had laid down to rest for a while. I'm not sure what time it was so I flipped open my cell phone cover and it came on. The house internet was not functioning but the phone was booting up.

I switched on the flashlight and its bright light pierced the darkness instantly bringing me a brief moment of relief. "Dear Jesus, what has happened? Why has everything turned dark? But I heard no answer. As I got fully up, I began making my way through the long hallway and into the living room and then finally to the front door, switching on light switches as I went to no avail!

I realize this is not where I normally reside! It belongs to an acquaintance of mine, the home of a friend of a friend and I feel that I am visiting here for a few days with my friend and we are located somewhere in the middle western states possibly. I feel like it might be Colorado because it's so hot, dry and humid without the air conditioning running inside the house. I feel in this dream too that I had come with others to come together with fellow Christians to pray for the drought in this state and others to be broken.

I open the door and immediately I am assailed by a pungent smell that burns my nostrils and it's hard to breathe. It leaves an acidy taste on my tongue. What I see reminds me of a huge raging fire that has billows of black clouds, ash and acidic smoke that burns your eyes and nose if you breathe it. Yet when I take a small step forward a little way out from the door frame, I see all this black billowing smoke and ash have seemed to have blocked out the sun from my vision covering the sky all around and now I know this is what had caused this darkness!

I could barely see in front of me and that was with the benefit of a flashlight. I realized the power failure must be somehow connected to whatever had caused all this. I began to shine my flashlight around the porch and it's railing. Everything is covered with this blackish, greyish thick coating of ash and it's still falling like dirty snow!

"Dear God, what has happened," I whispered! What shook the bed, the house? What is it Lord Jesus I asked? I began crying and as I stood there outside amongst the blackish billowing smoke, the horrid acid smell and falling ash struggling to breath and cry at the same time I heard these words spoken into my heart. "Judgment has come. All were warned! Few have listened!

Darkness has come for some, but darkness shall soon come again!” Then I awoke from this dream.

6/6/21@9:28AM At the end of August Sorrow comes Dream

I had laid back down this morning after spending time with Jesus because I was not feeling well and this is when I dreamed:

This dream was very short. I was standing at a table with a very large handle less washtub or bowl because it was symmetrically round and it had food which looked like either green zucchini or cucumbers but I couldn't tell which one definitely. The washtub was not heaping but full of this food and I am working in them quickly, fast, even ferociously like I had to get them done and get them done right now!

I did notice a window behind me because the light was coming in so if there were curtains, they were not closed. There was a vinyl type tablecloth with a floral pattern with peach, red and navy flowers with a medium blue background. It fell or draped around the table as if it were a round table and not square or rectangular even though I couldn't see the whole table.

I'm in a light blue short sleeve cotton dress with buttons down the front that are clear light blue. This dress also has a collar like a shirt type collar on it. The waist of the dress is gathered by a white half apron that's tied around it but I can see evidence of elastic in the waist of the dress. I can see that I am wearing either black or navy plain canvas tennis shoes that tie with white shoe strings.

As I am working fervently, if not ferociously yet still I hear my Jesus' sweet voice for I know it well say in a powerful voice: AT THE END OF AUGUST SORROW COMES.

This jolted me out of sleep and I remembered I had heard this same phrase over again for 3 times throughout the morning while sleeping and I checked my journal and yes, it's 3 times.

First, I was awakened by these words at 7:00 AM. The second time at 7:50 AM and the 3rd time at 8:20 AM but with the last time when I came fully awake, I heard these same words but they also appeared in large red bold block style letters: AT THE END OF AUGUST SORROW COMES.

6/8/21@1:48PM approximately

Again while sitting in the doctor's office waiting for her to come in I heard Jesus say these words again very powerful and boldly: SORROW COMES! SORROW COMES! IT COMES AT THE END OF AUGUST!

I am not sure what this means but I am trusting you Jesus. I am trusting you.

***America pulled out of Afghanistan at the end og August 2021 and many people, mostly Christians were left behind. Whole Christian churches were shot and killed. ***

Sin is the Cause Word 2/19/22 @ 3:33PM

Ephesians 2:8-9
8 For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:
9 Not of works, lest any man should boast.

A gift is given, but a choice must be made to receive this gift or to reject it.

Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause for the hand of judgment that has fallen!
Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause!
Sin that men refuse to repent of.

"But what is sin? What have I done," you ask while wiping your lips after fulfilling the lusts of your flesh!

Sin is the cause, but I have warned you of the price you will pay for not repenting! When the evil Putin finally fires upon your once great nation of America, your sins….your unrepented sins are the reason, the cause of all that you will be made to endure!

Will your sins you love so much fill your bellies when there's no food left to be found by you? What about when there's no potable water? No water suitable for you to drink? Where will your idols of your flesh be then?
What happens when everything you possessed, bought by the money you love and worship are gone?
EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!!!
Or the money itself that has no longer any value upon your world, but to burn?
Will these idols of sin comfort you then?

I said, "Repent," out of love!
I said, "Return," out of compassion and concern!
I said, "Come back and I will forgive you and wash you clean again!"

Like a spoiled child you stomped your feet...shook your head, O' people of America, not all, but most and declared out loud, "NO! We won't do it!!! We like it just like we are! No one can touch us! We will stay in our sins, because we no longer need you! We have become gods among men...among other nations!

I cried…. You laughed!
I mourned…. You danced in your sins!
I was grieved for I knew the cost you were going to have to pay if you continued in your sinful ways!
Still, you became more stiff-necked, rebellious and prideful…. if this were possible!!!!

Sin is the cause, but you O' America was built upon your knowledge of me and my great love. You know EXACTLY what sin is!

I will grieve no more over the unrepenting people whose hearts are made up to fulfill every ungodly lust of the flesh while they can!
BUT TO THOSE THE FATHER HAS GIVEN ME I SHALL CONTINUALLY EXTEND MY MERCY AND GRACE TO THEM! I SHALL SHOWER THEM WITH MY LOVE, PULLING THEM CLOSE TO ME WHILE COVERING THEM WITH MY BLOOD...MY PROTECTION!

Sin is the cause, but O' America, you as a nation knew to repent and you knew exactly what sin is. To make it easy, I will tell you! Sin is anything I would not be found doing!!! I am holy, righteous and pure as you must be too! Be ye holy as I am holy!

Now I shall strip you naked, and leave you with nothing!
Your money----Gone!
Your homes-----Gone!
Your other means of wealth----Gone!
Your positions of power-----Gone!
Your ability to study and learn-----Gone!
Your technology and advancements----Gone!
Your military prowess----Gone! I'm taking it too!
Your capability to defend yourself as a nation----Gone, because I, Jesus is what kept you safe and raised you into the great nation you had become!!!

No More!
No More!

Sin is the cause, and because you love your sins so much more than me, you shall reap the rewards of your choice...the choice your people made individually and as a nation!

I GIVE TO YOU IN PLACE OF ALL THESE RICHES AND BLESSINGS I POURED OUT ON YOU SO FREELY, THESE THINGS:
For your wealth that is now stripped from you, I replace it with abject poverty,
BUT I WILL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT PRETENDING TO BE!

Remember, I know each heart and know them all well! I cannot be deceived!!!!

For your great land of plenty she was once called, I replace it with famine, with crop failures and no potable water,
BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT JUST PRETENDING TO BE!!!

For all your love of fame and recognition you desire so much in your prideful and deceitful heart, I give you abandonment. You shall no longer be adored by most as you once were!
BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE! WHO SERVE ME FAITHFULLY IN HEART AND DEED!

And finally I shall take your freedom you love so much, and give you war, captivity and death in exchange!
BUT I SAY IT AGAIN! I SAY IT ONCE MORE, I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!

I WILL NOT ABANDON YOU MY LITTLE CHILDREN! I AM HERE FOR YOU OF FAITHFUL HEARTS AND THOSE WHO WILL STILL COME, BECAUSE YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO REJECT SIN, DENY YOUR FLESH AND CARRY MY CROSS DAILY!

FOR THESE I SHALL PERFORM WHAT YOU CALL THE MIRACULOUS FOR THEM! WHEN THEY CALL ON MY NAME IN FAITH BELIEVING, I SHALL ANSWER THEM SWIFTLY … EVEN SPEEDILY! WHEN A NEED ARISES, I SHALL SUPPLY IT IN WAYS THAT WILL BRING NO EARTHLY COMPREHENSION OF HOW IT WAS EVER POSSIBLE! I SHALL EXTEND MY EVER GENTLE HAND OF COMPASSION CONTINUALLY TO YOU MY BELOVED LITTLE CHILDREN, MY BRIDE!

BUT I SHALL ALSO EXTEND MY MAGNIFICENT POWER...MY RIGHT HAND OF POWER WHEN THE NEED ARISES!!! MAKE NO MISTAKE, I AM IN CHARGE OF ALL, AND NOTHING...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING CAN STOP ME, FOR I DO THE WILL OF THE FATHER!

SATAN CAN'T STOP ME, NOR CAN MERE MEN!!! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MY CHILDREN! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MIGHTILY!

Be ready! Be prepared for the time of the last, great harvest of souls is coming swiftly upon you, and all must be working the fields. Because if you don't, the end result is lost souls forever spending their eternity in hell, in the lake of fire that will never be quenched and torment lasts forever!!! Work the fields children! Work them now, even while you endure all these things!

Sin is the cause, and to sin...and stay in your sins is a choice that each person makes!
SIN IS YOUR CHOICE! YOUR CHOICE IS THE CAUSE!!!
NOW YOU GO INTO FULL BLOWN WAR OF FIRE, BECAUSE OF YOUR OWN CHOICE!!!

Sin is the cause, Daughter! Unrepented sins that I warned you about!!!

LITTLE CHILDREN, DO NOT FORGET THOUGH, I CAN COME AT ANY TIME, BUT YOU MUST BE PREPARED REGARDLESS. STAY PREPARED IN ME! BRACE DEEPER INTO ME!!!

Verses:
Ezekiel 18:20
20 The soul that sinneth, it shall die. The son shall not bear the iniquity of the father, neither shall the father bear the iniquity of the son: the righteousness of the righteous shall be upon him, and the wickedness of the wicked shall be upon him.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.
8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

2 Peter 2:4-14
4 For if God spared not the angels that sinned, but cast them down to hell, and delivered them into chains of darkness, to be reserved unto judgment;
5 And spared not the old world, but saved Noah the eighth person, a preacher of righteousness, bringing in the flood upon the world of the ungodly;
6 And turning the cities of Sodom and Gomorrha into ashes condemned them with an overthrow, making them an ensample unto those that after should live ungodly;
7 And delivered just Lot, vexed with the filthy conversation of the wicked:
8 (For that righteous man dwelling among them, in seeing and hearing, vexed his righteous soul from day to day with their unlawful deeds;)
9 The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptations, and to reserve the unjust unto the day of judgment to be punished:
10 But chiefly them that walk after the flesh in the lust of uncleanness, and despise government. Presumptuous are they, selfwilled, they are not afraid to speak evil of dignities.
11 Whereas angels, which are greater in power and might, bring not railing accusation against them before the Lord.
12 But these, as natural brute beasts, made to be taken and destroyed, speak evil of the things that they understand not; and shall utterly perish in their own corruption;
13 And shall receive the reward of unrighteousness, as they that count it pleasure to riot in the day time. Spots they are and blemishes, sporting themselves with their own deceivings while they feast with you;
14 Having eyes full of adultery, and that cannot cease from sin; beguiling unstable souls: an heart they have exercised with covetous practices; cursed children:

Psalms 46:1-3
1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

Philippians 4:19
19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Deuteronomy 31:8
8 And the LORD, he it is that doth go before thee; he will be with thee, he will not fail thee, neither forsake thee: fear not, neither be dismayed.

Judgment Comes to All 6/10/22@5:40pm

Judgment comes to all my daughter both good and bad. Man reaps for every deed he does, he sows and each action can either keep you close to me or separate you further. I am a God of mercy, tender mercies and of a compassionate heart of love.

I derive no pleasure from administering justice and judgment and would that all men, all women, all children would come to me. Have not I already paved the way for salvation with my torment and agony I suffered to take your place and become your sins so you could go free?

"Yes, Jesus, yes you did." I am moved by love! I am moved by prayer from earnest hearts but there comes a time when the folly of man's sins must be dealt with. For many I have removed my mercy, my grace and have replaced it with the hammer, the gavel of justice...heaven's justice.

I have left warning within the pages of my holy scriptures for those who refuse to repent, for those who choose and dare to lift their hands against that which is mine and those of my children, my anointed.

Do not think oh sinner man, oh sinner woman that because you are not struck down immediately that judgment has passed you by! I am a very patient and longsuffering God and will give you at times, in the past many, many opportunities to come to me, to renounce your sins and come follow me but time has been shortened and mercy and grace has been withdrawn from many.

I see it all!!! I see it all!!! I hear you hurl obscenities you throw so carelessly around. I hear you take my name in vain and it's NOT received lightly! Judgment comes for all!

The good and righteous in me shall be rewarded and judged by the deeds they have done since saved for their past sins have been forgiven. These are those who are truly serving me and not just professing me with their lips!

Then those who deeds are sinful and foolish shall indeed receive their just rewards as well. Some judgments shall come to fruition while on earth and the rest follows as they are cast forever in hell's eternal torment!

Justice is served by me from Heaven's courts those things that Father decrees and commands. Don't think just because I have not smitten you or struck you dead yet that you have missed the hand of judgment and continue to scoff and mock at my holiness.

Daughter, daughter, I've seen it all! I've heard it all! From the days of Noah, to the days of Lot, the sin of Jeroboam to the filth of Sodom and her sister Gomorrah and men are all the same. "God is love," they said! "Yes, I am!" "God will never punish us because he loves us!" "Yes, I love you, but you are absolutely wrong!!!"

What part of thou shalt not kill or honor thy father and mother, remember my Sabbath, do not commit adultery or covet do you not understand? Sin...sin... This is all sin, and if not repented of will destroy you from the inside out and affect all who you are connected with.

I am your God, your Creator, but I am also your holy Father and like your earthly Fathers correct their erring child or children so do I for the good of them.

Daughter. Daughter. "I'm here. Father. God, dear Jesus." Daughter, your world has reached the boiling point and it's beginning to boil over as I strike judgment upon judgment upon your once great nation and world by my righteous right arm of justice. Remember this oh foolish man, oh foolish woman once judged then you are still given ample time to repent. If this time is squandered, then judgment continues forth.

Your world is in a dark place, daughter, and your nation America's place is even darker! But you have become a stumbling block to most nations and nationalities. Your judgment is more severe than others! You shall fall before an hour has come full circle on the face of a clock.

Famine shall be instantaneously rampant, people, homeless and devastated while others shall be dead! This is your judgment upon your nation for your failure to repent after I had repeatedly warned you what is coming!

You shall be an example to the other nations as an example of a nation who forgot me their Holy God and Creator. Those who are still coming, I say come. Those who choose me or have already chosen my love, my salvation. You are mine! I shall protect those who are mine. Some I shall call home. Some I shall return for and others shall endure to the end! Those who have refused repeatedly to receive me, I say times up but for a moment.

Hear me now and hear me well. If you, oh, Sinner, man or woman stretches your hands toward my anointed ones, my prophets and children, I will step in and enforce the full judgment and extract it as ordered in the courts of heaven.

It may not be that exact moment, or even the next hour. It may not be the next day or month, possibly even the next year, but I assure you when I strike with judgment, you will know it is me who does so, and it is me, your Savior turned into Judge from which this judgment has come.

You will realize too late that I meant every word I've ever said and every word still to come. Judgment comes to all to all I say. Be careful. Be careful, because now I am stepping in position for my children as the righteous Judge doing that which they have no heart to do, nor should they.

I see the wrong they receive for my namesake. It is I, your Savior, who shall exact judgment. I will avenge my own. Vengeance belongs to me and I will right these wrongs against you my little children. Only you be still. Your award is great! Hear me, children, hear me... It will all be worth it when you finally make it home to me.

Verses

Isaiah 30:18
Romans 12:19
Deuteronomy 32:35
Matthew 12:36
Galatians 6:7
Hebrews 9:27
Psalms 105:15
Revelation 20:11-15
1 Corinthians 4:5
Romans 14:10
2 Corinthians 5:10
Romans 2:16
Romans 6:23
Psalms 9:17
Psalms 18

I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen:

My First Encounter & Heavenly Announcement from the Angel Gabriel 10-31-21@4:46am

I awoke and sat straight up in my bed and I heard, "Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Dark days ahead! Dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive! But so will Antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public."

"Dark days ahead," I say, "dark days ahead shall plague your world! Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly, leaving none a moment of respite! When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand, the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind."

"Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours." "Child it is the angel, Gabriel. Hear what he has to say." "Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt." "That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in my son's name, my son Jesus as you bound Satan hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you? Continue, Gabriel." "Yes, my Lord."

"Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and woe, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed."

"For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continued to rain down upon your world."

"You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded entered this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of Faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father." "Forgive me." "Now Daughter of Faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world."

"Daughter of Faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past he has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of Faith, then I, Gabriel Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here!"

"Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day! Today is the day of the endings' beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such things."

"Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the Great Book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest!"

“This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world.”

“Daughter of Faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival Daughter of Faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of the Lord, for I only speak what he tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!” “I understand.”

“The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world.”

“You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the lamb has not returned to claim his bride before this, then the war would begin when he returns.”

“Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets. Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years.”

“Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, we can.”

“The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as Antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last.”

“The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of Faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of Satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, Daughter of Faith.”

“Hear me now! Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world’s time.”

“What of the peace covenant Gabriel?” “The Peace Treaty is already here. Daughter of Faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man of sin’s false prophet.” “How can these things be?” “Take down my words, Daughter of Faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the holy Lamb’s name, Jesus to not be deceived.” “I'm sorry.” “Don't be now listen and heed!”

“The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as Antichrist, pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. Nowhere you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else, during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!”

“The Covenant when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it goes fully into effect.” “I'm not understanding! Please forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation, or when it goes into

effect, because some things happen immediately, while other things take a few months, days or years?" "When it goes into effectiveness." "I understand Gabriel."

"May I ask then how does the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?" "This is true Daughter of Faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world."

"Daughter of Faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man's judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and ungodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass."

"The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the Holy Lamb's, return if you're in war already, will take place, but it's only a temporary ending. A cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it's a worldwide event." But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction."

"The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end, you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the holy Father."

"Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in an aid your nation of America, once she repents fully and will even aid in, driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now!"

"Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you, some who make up for a time, the Lamb's holy remnant!"

"Daughter of Faith, you have been given this title from the Father, because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this Daughter of Faith. Know this and hear me well. It starts today! It all starts today."

"I am sent from the Holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It does not mean he will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb, for this shall continue as long as you desire it to."

"There is a system of order created by the holy Father. This is the official declaration given this day that all he has spoken to you all these many months, the ending of the beginning starts today!" "I understand Gabriel."

"May I ask a question, Gabriel?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith." "Why wasn't I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God, and in the days of the Bible Times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you, whichever it may be?"

"It is both Daughter of Faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the Holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were, but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was

Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence, but he was not struck down by either."

"Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It's not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me."

"Daughter of Faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, Daughter of Faith that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your Holy King!"

"Daughter, faith. I'll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today! The end, but the beginning of the end as well. Daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb. who is risen named Jesus!"

I feel his holy presence depart, this Angel named Gabriel, and I'm stunned and I'm sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that he loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.

Verses

Amos 3:7
Daniel 9:27
Revelation 6:12-17
Revelation 8-11
Revelation 13

Discernment and Warning Word 5-9-22@11:19AM

My little children although the battle is fiercely raging in your lives, now is not the time for you to slack up in your seeking me. The destroyer has been released and the souls of many you love now hangs in the balance.

Fall on your faces in earnest prayer and continue to seek me. When you pray, when you ask, then I am able to step into your situation, your lives on behalf of your earnest prayers through my name, Jesus. Do not let weariness overtake you. There will be a time for my people to rest. Now is not the time.

Rise up and fight! Raise your swords and swing hard, and I shall be your aim, the force behind each blow you strike at the enemy's forces. I fight with my children! I fight for my children... for all those whose lives are pleasing to me and of godliness.

Your enemy is subtle, crafty, wise in the ways of flattery and deceit! Be careful, lest you entertain the wrong kind of angel, a fallen angel, a demon unaware. This is why my discernment, my holy discernment, given to you by my Holy Spirit is vital. I say, it is vital for my children. It is how you can recognize my voice from the voice of the deceiver, the imitator. My sheep, my true sheep, know my voice.

What is godly discernment some may ask? It is knowing my Holy Scriptures so that you can discern or tell the difference between something that is of me, something that is right between something that is evil, which will be almost perfectly right.... but not quite! Arm yourself by studying my word. Place it within your heart and at the needed moment in time, my Holy Spirit shall bring it forth out of you like the living waters they are!

Many reject my words of warning through my prophets, prophetesses, servants and maid servants because they do not like the message, the message of warning being given out! Tell me foolish children would a loving father or loving Savior when they know danger is coming not give warning to those they love?

And for those who do hear my warnings, but have already through your own mind’s calculations believe you still have time, I say this. You have not sought me in your secret closet of prayer in your own time and have taken this man's word, or that woman’s word, then built your very own preconceived time when all these things shall come from pieces of warning, I have sent in times past.

Oh, little children, I am not finished with sending my warnings and now because my warnings do not fit your timeline, you cast them aside as worthless.

NOTHING...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING I SAY IS WORTHLESS!!!

There are still many pieces yet to come down out of the heavens, and when they reach your earth, they will fit snugly into their proper places in my timeline, not yours!!!

Hear me now both foolish and wise people. War is coming to America! You will not be given additional time! Your time is up! It is over! Get on your knees and pray for your lost...all the lost!

And for those who are still waiting for those things to occur in their timeline, you will still be here on Earth after I have come for my true bride. Because if you had earnestly sought me for the truth, and not with your preconceived made-up minds which made your prayers worthless, then you would have listened to my Holy Spirit.

My bride, hear me now!!! Hear me, well!!!

I AM COMING!!!! I DON'T KNOW THE HOUR, BUT I KNOW THE SEASON AND THE SEASON IS NOW!

And yes, my little Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as I have told you often, I do know the week of when I shall come, and it is soon! So very soon...

So, my lovely, lovely bride, I am waiting, even ever so patiently for Father to say, "Go Son, go now," and when he does, I shall come within a twinkling of an eye and with my angels, and with the trumpet sounding, take you out of this wicked, evil world as I have promised.

So, fight children! Fight! Fight for your lost! All the lost while you can and pray for those who are left behind as they face the releasing of our wrath upon your world after the man of sin is allowed his seven-year reign of terror. I love you, my sweet children. I love you.

<u>Verses</u>

1 Corinthians 2:14
1 Corinthians 15:51-52
Hebrews 5:14
Ephesians 5:6-10

The Cobra Vision 9-16-21 @ 9:06PM

I was washing the dishes and I began seeing a vision of a huge, monstrous size snake, but its color is like none I have seen before. It has the coloring of Turmeric powder, which is a little darker than the color of yellow mustard. It has turned its head toward me, for I am still seeing it! I see that it is a cobra and the underneath of its belly is like the color of sandstone. It is coiled up, and its tongue is non-stop flickering in and then out of its mouth repeatedly. It's beginning to uncoil, and now it's slithering to the left direction.

I see there is dirt beneath it and I know it's a desert region, but it is not sand it is crawling upon! Then I realize this snake is in the desert or from the desert somewhere. I keep hearing the word "Taliban" which is a known terrorist group from Iran or Iraq. I don't know where the snake is heading, but it's large enough to swallow a country.

"What does this mean, Jesus? Help me understand where the snake is going and what it's going to do, because I feel this is a very evil snake!" "It is indeed Child, it is indeed." "What does it mean, Sweet Jesus?" I can no longer see its full body, but only tail as it's slithering out of sight.

When I first saw it, it was just sitting there coiled up with its tongue flickering and its eyes appeared hazy and cloudy; glazed over by something, but then its eyes become dilated then they cleared. Then it began to uncoil. I see now that its forked tongue is the color green, like a Kelly green, but the brightness of the color has been removed, which has left it looking very dull.

It has stopped, and I am seeing its whole body again. It has now raised up and as he stands, I see his body casts its shadow upon a location, but this location is in the shadow. I can't see it yet. So, I am praying some more. This snake I feel is a demon.

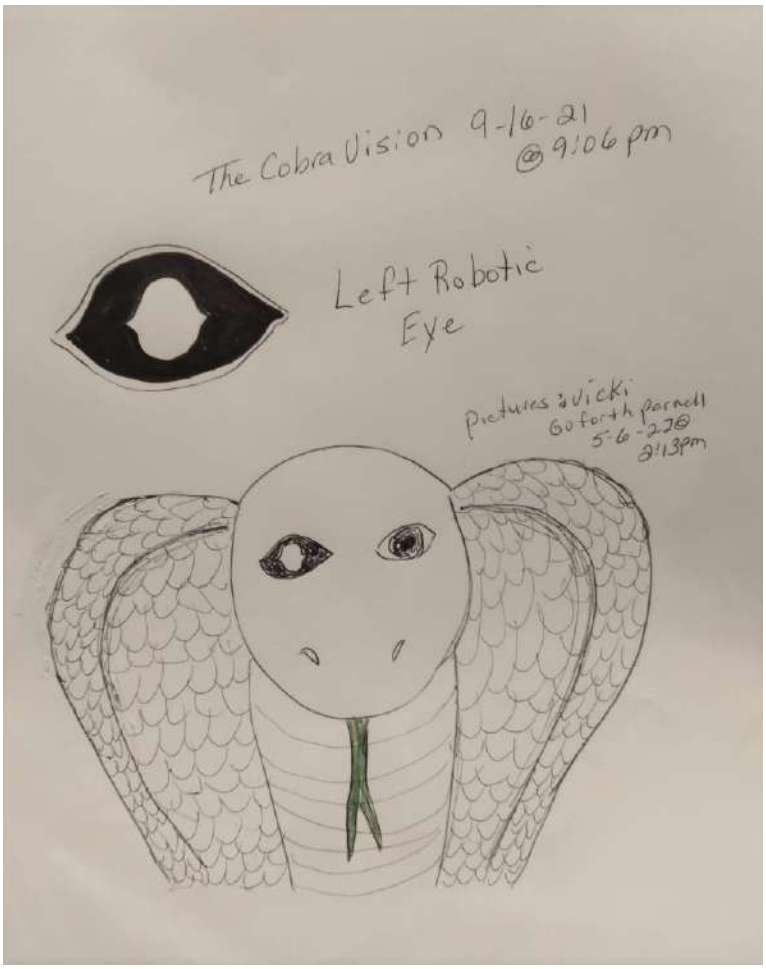
I see its eyes again, and the left one is solid black with white for the pupil, but in a strange shape. I will have to draw it. This I see and know is a robotic eye. I feel it's somehow linked to the AI, possibly. It is not Iran or Iraq, but it's where Antichrist is from. I feel, I am seeing his rise to power.

The robotic eye represents or identifies him as the snake, as you have told me he has had or will have bio-enhancements! I feel this eye which looks like a robotic eye is showing how he has allowed himself to be linked directly to the AI system so that he can control it. Plus, control other things like his coming image to be worshiped by the whole earth by those not sealed by your mark Father God.

"But what does the Taliban have to do with all these things?" "They shall join him, Daughter, and be some of his fiercest fighters. The location you saw that was shadow covered over by him was not just one location, but your whole world. He has all but risen Child. All but risen Daughter."

Verses

Amos 3:7
Daniel 7:7-8
Revelation 13


The Cobra Vision 9-16-21
@ 9:06 pm
Left Robotic
Eye
Pictures by Vicki
Go forth parnell
5-6-22@
3:13pm

5/3/22@6:10PM When I Strike, I Move...The Destroyer Strikes and Moves Word

On 4/29/22 I was given a word to share to the Burning Bride Ministires Fellowship platforms that said this. “It's a black day in your world tomorrow.”

On the next day, during the word “Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM” Jesus gave the rest of the warning to me to share with all. This warning is “It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!” Since this time there has been multiple occurrences that my lovely Jesus has given warning to me relating to this event and now, I have been instructed by the Holy Spirit it’s time to share these journal entries.

This word is a combination of small entries and larger ones, but they are pertaining to the same warning. Please pray about all these things in Jesus’ name.

4-30-22@8:39PM
“You’re grieved Holy Spirit!”
“I am Daughter of Fatih, of Grace and of Mercy!”
“I feel a heaviness, a great heaviness!”
“It is the presence of the destroyer. He has arrived!”
“What does this mean for us Jesus?”
“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it means death! Death for many, many people.”

4-30-22@10:11PM
A weeping and wailing for what is to come. Yes, children, yes. This is what I call you to do. Weep for your lost. Travail for the lost. Cry out! Cry out now!
The destroyer has come...has come! Death is here!

But my children, those who trust me, my blood is enough to protect you. Apply my blood to your heart always and let me protect you my little children. I am no respect of person. I protected my children of Israel; I shall surely protect those engrafted too and I do so out of love.

Cry aloud! Cry aloud! Weep and wail for those who still stubbornly refuse to return to me for I strike! My aim is true! But all things I do, I do out of love for all.

4-30-22@10:25PM
I strike! I strike! I strike true at the heart of sinners! It’s time to grieve! It’s time to cry! Cry out loud! Run through the streets with wailing. Lay aside your gay apparel and put on sackcloth and ashes. Come to me in weeping and wailing in repentance of heart. Judgment has come! All that I have warned you about has now come to reside on your earth no longer just birthed in the spirit realm.

I was awakened repeatedly on this morning by my lovely Jesus with these words that continued throughout the whole day of May 2, 2022.

5-2-22@2:05AM
“I strike! I strike true! It has begun!”
“What has begun Lord Jesus?”

“The axe...the axe strikes! It strikes true. The axe has been laid to the root and has begun in its striking. I strike! I strike true! The destroyer takes his place on front stage Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy! I strike! I strike!

5-2-22@3:45AM
I strike! I strike Daughter! I strike!
It has begun! It has begun!
Death waits for no one!
The destroyer has come riding on a pale horse no longer restrained by the Father’s strong hand.
I move...he moves! I strike...he strikes. It has begun.

5-2-22@4:45AM
I strike!
My arm is true!
I strike all!
My strike is true!
A time...A sequence...A releasing...A beginning!
I strike Daughter this night, this day!
I strike true!

5-2-22@5:45AM
Daughter, Daughter, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike true!
The destroyer has come! He has indeed arrived!
The bidding of the Father he does at my command!
I strike! I move and my bidding he does!
I do my Father’s will.
The destroyer has come!
Judgment has come!
The destroyer has arrived.
Weep my children! The time of Rachel’s sorrow is upon you.
I strike!
I strike, but Daughter, Daughter, Daughter, I warned! I warned! I warned!
I strike now!
I strike true and so does the destroyer at my command, because I do my Father’s will!

5-2-22@6:45AM
Daughter, I strike!
My aim is true!
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy I strike!
My aim...oh my daughter is true!
The sequence has been set in order this night, this day as I strike!
My hand of power and might has been displayed this night, this day as I strike.

I move Daughter, I move!
As I move, the destroyer moves.
As I strike, he does so strike, because I command all at the orders of my Father.

All power has been given unto me. I am his most beloved Son.

A sequence, a timing has been implemented, set aside and called forth by me at the Father's command. My people, when I told of the “suddenlies” had come, began foolishly looking for great events that would astound your world. My daughter, this is foolishness! It is the small things that can eat away at the foundation of a structure causing it at the proper ordained moment in time to fall.

These “suddenlies” are like the small foxes that spoil the vine, but unlike the small foxes, my “suddenlies” shall only increase in size as they get mightier and mightier, at my command. I do the will of my Father! This is his will! His righteous judgment! Our righteous judgment, for the many sins that the people of your once great nation and world has embraced so willingly to your hearts, and refuses to repent of even though the destructions of sin on your world has caused the judgments upon all!

Time has no meaning when applied to the things of heaven. Time exists because it was created by Father's command and by my hands. Now time has ended! The hourglass of time is no more, and no more shall be given to the people of your earth. This Earth shall pass away because even its very soil is tainted from man’s sins with much of it being diseased.

Little daughter, the hammer of judgment, has fallen hard against your world and nation.

The sword has been unsheathed!
Famine has been released of both famine of food, famine of drink and famine, great famine of my true holy word!
Destruction has been released!
Pestilence have been released!
Diseases have been released!
War has been released!
Demon aliens have been released!
The rise of the Antichrist and his false prophet and new world order has been released!
And the destroyer has been released!

A time of great wailing as Rachel is called to weep for her children, her lost children.

“But what is this striking at each time you woke me up, sweet Jesus? Please give me knowledge and understanding of these things.... your knowledge and your understanding if it's something you want or need me to know.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is needful for you to know and understand for this holy call I have placed upon your life. Each time I woke you up announcing to you, “I strike. My aim is true,” a judgment’s sentence was commanded to be carried out by my command to the destroyer. It is my bidding he does, because I am doing the will of my father, your Holy Father, my beloved daughter.”

“Thank you.” “You are welcome, my beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.

5-2-22@7:45AM
I strike!
I strike!
I strike!
My aim is true!
I strike true!
My strike is just!
My aim is true!
I strike!

The Destroyer has come!
I strike and he strikes!

Run, wail, weep!
Cover your heads with ashes and rend your hearts!
Adorn yourself with sackcloth, for that which was is no more!
A time of lamenting!
A time to cry out for your lost!
A time to weep for all lost souls of your wicked world!
I strike!
I strike true!
My aim is true, but so is my love!

These judgments are done in love!
No pleasure is taken from the ordering and administering of justice, but it must be done!
So, I strike!
I strike true!
My aim is true!
My hand is steady, swift and sure, and so is the destroyer's who strikes when I strike!!!
The destroyer has come!
He is here!
He is released upon your world with no restraint except what I command for I do my Father's commands! His will is mine. We are the same, yet we are separate.

5-2-22@10:00AM
I strike daughter!
I strike!
I strike true, because my aim is true and my heart is pure!
I strike in the power of my righteousness!
I strike sure!
When I move, when I strike then so does the destroyer in his appointed times.

5-2-22@5:15PM
I'm walking to my bedroom and my eyes fall upon my alarm clock. It's 5:15. I hear you, my lovely Jesus. I hear you now say:

I strike!
I strike true!
My ways are just, righteous and holy.
I'm praying my lovely Jesus. I'm praying in your name.

5-2-22@9:15PM
“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike!
I strike the earth and with each strike, so does the destroyer at the appointed time.”
“Jesus, I'm praying.”

5-2-22@10:15PM
I strike daughter!
I strike true!
My aim is sure!
I strike daughter!
I strike!

5-2-22@11:45PM
“Daughter of Faith... Of Mercy... and Grace... I strike!!!
“I know my love. I know, but it breaks my heart.”
“I know, dear daughter, I know.”
“I love you, Jesus.”
“I love you too, my little sweet daughter.”

Verses

John 10:30
Jeremiah 10:10
Jeremiah 11:11
Jeremiah 12:12
Psalms 78:49-50
1 Chronicles 21:15-16
Hebrews 13:5
Psalms 32:7
Psalms 18:30
Psalms 59:16
Isaiah 26:20-21
Psalms 91

2-4-22 @ 3:39AM through 3/22/22 A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a reoccurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was last night 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dreamed disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there is secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast.

We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured.

This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table.

As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice?

“Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There’s no way with all that is going on that we can get to them!” “You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening,” I said angrily. “No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It’s like the hand of God himself has been behind each one!

Then I heard a voice in my dream say, "Those who have stored up their treasures and don’t know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?”

The scene changed!

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it’s not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don’t really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, “A season of cold has begun. A time of prolong winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!”

I don’t know if any other parts of the word are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it’s so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have not shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces. Then the scene changes again:

NEXT SCENE:

It is a time when we, America is already fighting hard our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I’m not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream.

It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus’ return, I’m not sure at this point yet!

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there

were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances.

Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick.

Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!"

This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge.

There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too.

The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win.

It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes.

It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed. Then my dreamed changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself in an unknown land so I ask my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees.

I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There are no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they enter into the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There are many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continue towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen.

That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each have a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dress as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an alter that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located at. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worship these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry.

I felt these poor people are being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although, I didn't see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them. The scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down.

I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I draw closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself began to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously.

It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same color touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with is golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there is a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp!

There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019! "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice!

His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!"

I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster.

He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends!

All of a sudden, he looks directly at me and his eyes narrow into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me

when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, “It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest’s delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor.

“Jesus, Jesus, help me,” I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop his laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. “You dare speak that name in “MY” throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!”

“Stand your ground,” I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! “Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There’s still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood’s covering!

The sound of my lovely Jesus’ voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne!

“O’ man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet! You can’t touch me unless my God, let’s down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I’m covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago!

At the mention of Jesus’ blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, “Don’t say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!”

“Jesus…. Jesus...Jesus...Jesus...JESUS,” I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. “Master...Father,” I heard him cry out, “help me,” and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry our almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus!

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow-white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, “Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight.”

I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realize there are tears in my eyes! I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrender his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God’s love and Jesus’ eternal gift of Salvation.

“Please Jesus, take me out of here!” The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus’ presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, “Father, help me,” but no help has come for him.

With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus’ left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. “Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land.”

“Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation’s only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation’s people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it’s about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before!”

“I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand!!!”

Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven’t seen in the first times you were given this dream. Then the scene changes.

SCENE CHANGES:

I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group’s flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there’s no clean water to bath in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuff of hair here and there. I notice many of the people’s flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There is other sickness I can tell, but I’m not sure what they are. Some of these people’s skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman’s stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving!

“Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them,” I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words “radiation poisoning” above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation’s soil and in our water sources.

I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realize I see no more Christians...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in

China with the Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed!

My heart is broke! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.”

There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. These with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccine’s that has mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!”

“But how did Antichrist’s mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn’t see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn’t. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done!”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked not sure if I really wanted to know myself?

“Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. The he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn’t realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That’s horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?”

“I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see,” I asked a little wearily? He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more! I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don’t know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, “Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two-holy witness of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of

God." "Woah," I thought to myself, "this can't be good and I feel it's going to be worse than what I have already seen before!" I was right!

I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don't know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land is reminding me a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time!

"No, no Jesus, please no," I wailed out loud. "Daughter of Faith your nation's people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17&18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true, because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form."

"Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch." "Must I, Jesus," I asked in a trembling voice? I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly.

After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come!

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there's about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sense something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, "KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it's his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, "No more! Now it's my time to take care of this business once and for all."

Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... "fire," all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don't know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 year and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundations is made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breath taking. It's gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus' holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, "Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!" And then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 9:17
17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Luke 12:16-21
16 And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:
17 And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?
18 And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.
19 And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.
20 But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?
21 So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

1 Timothy 2:3-4
3 For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour;
4 Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

John 16:33
33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

1 John 5:4-6, 19
4 For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.
5 Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?
6 This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth.

19 And we know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness.

Revelation 13:7
7 And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

Revelation 18:23
23 And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.

Jeremiah 51:29, 37, 43
29 And the land shall tremble and sorrow: for every purpose of the LORD shall be performed against Babylon, to make the land of Babylon a desolation without an inhabitant.

37 And Babylon shall become heaps, a dwelling place for dragons, an astonishment, and an hissing, without an inhabitant.

43 Her cities are a desolation, a dry land, and a wilderness, a land wherein no man dwelleth, neither doth any son of man pass thereby.

Psalms 75:7-8
7 But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.
8 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. Lamentations 4:10

10 The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people.

2. 2 Kings 6:25-30
25 And there was a great famine in Samaria: and, behold, they besieged it, until an ass's head was sold for fourscore pieces of silver, and the fourth part of a cab of dove's dung for five pieces of silver.
26 And as the king of Israel was passing by upon the wall, there cried a woman unto him, saying, Help, my lord, O king.
27 And he said, If the Lord do not help thee, whence shall I help thee? out of the barnfloor, or out of the winepress?
28 And the king said unto her, What aileth thee? And she answered, This woman said unto me, Give thy son, that we may eat him to day, and we will eat my son tomorrow.
29 So we boiled my son, and did eat him: and I said unto her on the next day, Give thy son, that we may eat him: and she hath hid her son. 30 And it came to pass, when the king heard the words of the woman, that he rent his clothes; and he passed by upon the wall, and the people looked, and, behold, he had sackcloth within upon his flesh.

3. Ezekiel 5:10

10 Therefore the fathers shall eat the sons in the midst of thee, and the sons shall eat their fathers; and I will execute judgments in thee, and the whole remnant of thee will I scatter into all the winds.

4. Leviticus 26:29

29 And ye shall eat the flesh of your sons, and the flesh of your daughters shall ye eat.

Lamentation 2:20

20 Behold, O Lord, and consider to whom thou hast done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, and children of a span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?

5. Deuteronomy 28:53-58

53 And thou shalt eat the fruit of thine own body, the flesh of thy sons and of thy daughters, which the Lord thy God hath given thee, in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee:

54 So that the man that is tender among you, and very delicate, his eye shall be evil toward his brother, and toward the wife of his bosom, and toward the remnant of his children which he shall leave:
55 So that he will not give to any of them of the flesh of his children whom he shall eat: because he hath nothing left him in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee in all thy gates.
56 The tender and delicate woman among you, which would not adventure to set the sole of her foot upon the ground for delicateness and tenderness, her eye shall be evil toward the husband of her bosom, and toward her son, and toward her daughter,
57 And toward her young one that cometh out from between her feet, and toward her children which she shall bear: for she shall eat them for want of all things secretly in the siege and straitness, wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee in thy gates.
58 If thou wilt not observe to do all the words of this law that are written in this book, that thou mayest fear this glorious and fearful name, The Lord Thy God;

6. Jeremiah 19:9

9 And I will cause them to eat the flesh of their sons and the flesh of their daughters, and they shall eat every one the flesh of his friend in the siege and straitness, wherewith their enemies, and they that seek their lives, shall straiten them.

7. Micah 3:1-3

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?
2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;
3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh within the caldron.

8. Isaiah 9:19-20

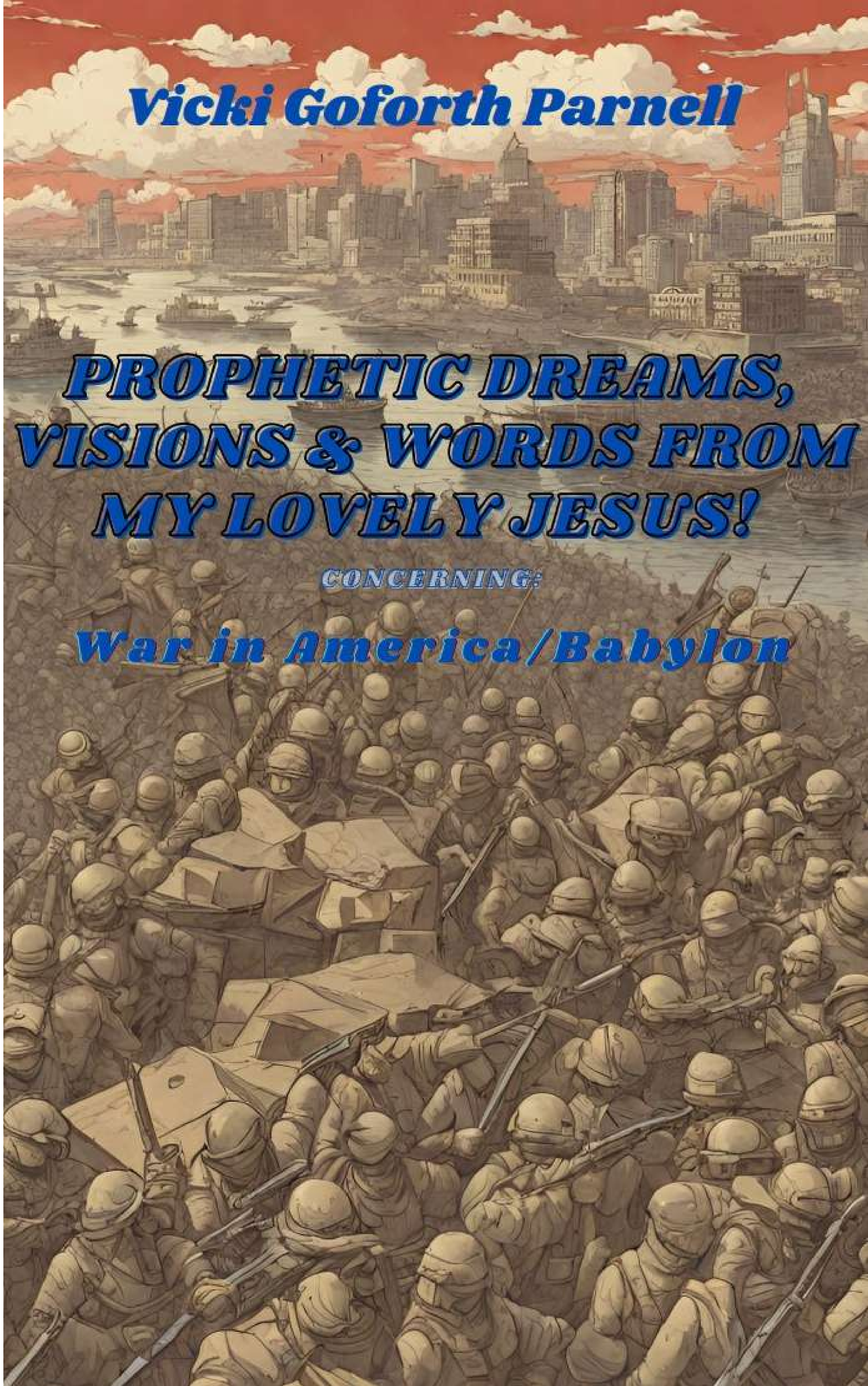
19 Through the wrath of the LORD of hosts is the land darkened, and the people shall be as the fuel of the fire: no man shall spare his brother.
20 And he shall snatch on the right hand, and be hungry; and he shall eat on the left hand, and they shall not be satisfied: they shall eat every man the flesh of his own arm:

Vicki Goforth Parnell

PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS!

CONCERNING:

War in America/Babylon



I Crack this World 3-28-23@ 4:01PM

I'm about to crack your world wide open, daughter. A shaking, a time of shaking and waking up those once laid dormant and dead in the earth. War is not all that is coming. I will purge this world of its scourge of sin long enough for those to come to make their final choice. No more delays, no more pardons of sin still unrepentant by those who refuse to bend their knees to Me, their Holy God and Savior, except for those who shall return from their wayward backsliding ways, and those still yet to seek Me for the first time.

A shaking like not seen before within your earth and core. I SHAKE this earth to its knees. All creation bows to Me, so will the inhabitants of this earth, and all I have created. I am a righteous, holy and forgiving God, and now My holy anger is kindled against those of the world above and beneath. who take precious life so easily of another. For those who defile their own bodies and that of others. For those who consume man's flesh and drink its blood without a full famine of food and water.

"REPENT," I cried out day and night. "REPENT," I warned or feel My anger and wrath of holy righteous judgement. The time of warning is over. Now the time of complete lawlessness is pronounced upon your world. Now the time of antichrist the man is here. A fitting judgement for all your wicked evilness. What you embrace so fiercely O' elite, hidden society, rulers of your world and those who participate in sorceries, I shall give you, and he shall destroy you as I move my hand of judgement further upon this world, and above and beneath.

I AM the LAMB OF GOD, but I am also the LION OF JUDAH. I am the Savior of the world, but I am also your Holy, Righteous Judge. But I judge you by heaven's standards, created by Father and Me, for He and I are One, yet different, and not your warped, twisted sins of sin-stained, self-righteousness. I stomp My feet upon your world, I crack it open from seas to seas. I boil the contents beneath, and they shall spew forth at My command their contents of liquid fire and heat.

I crack your world. I divide lands, not only internally amongst the people, but externally in the land and beneath the oceans and seas. A house divided against one another shall not stand. Neither shall land divided allow its people to be unified again. I separate lands, nations and kingdoms of your world. I hereby give you notice my children, of such things, so pray NOW for the lost, because I strike this world faster than I send out lightning and hell from the heavens.

-Oh Jesus, oh Jesus. -

For my little children, I shall fight for you, and with you, but you must be obedient to Me and follow My commands, and that of My Holy Spirit lest you faint in the battle, for many such things I send. Pestilence. I send plagues of old; I send aurora lights accompanied by the living darkness to come, and I send war, war, war. War like no other, war affecting the whole world. War that is the final step of the ladder, for antichrist, the lawless one, to take full power above ground.

My children, remember, I AM THE WAY, THE TRUTH AND THE LIFE. I AM the light in the darkness of your world, and the 3 days to come. I come My children, I come, but only for those who have made themselves ready in Me. I AM KING of kings, King of all, and I shall claim My bride before much of these things occur. So, take heed in My words little children. I shall not abandon you. But if you're not ready in Me, I shall leave you, and it's your choice.

Now, O' world, I give you the man of sin.
Now, O' world, I give you the unified religion, government and money.
Now O' world, I give you your final choice, as these things rise fully. Take satan's mark, antichrist mark or be marked by Me, My Blood. Accept Me into your hearts while you can.

As sorceries abound, you know the end is here.
As murders increase and lawlessness abounds, you know the end of days has come.
As famine spreads and known and unknown to you diseases and pestilence arise, you recognize you are in tribulation days.
As the nations line up for the war against My nation of Israel, you can read and find you are living in the end times.
As I dry up the Euphrates for the king of the east to come, as Armageddon draws near, you can see my Holy scriptures do not err, for they are truth, for I Am truth.

O' world, O' elite, hidden society. O' governments that I'm speaking to YOU right now. [in Jesus' name.] O" monarchies and rulers of this world who abuse my beloved people that I have created in my image, your day of judgement procured has arrived, and you can't even see it because your master satan, lucifer the light bearer you so lovingly call him, has deceived you.

Know O' elite, I hold in my hands the blood of innocent people you have destroyed.
I strike VENGEANCE on their behalf, vengeance is Mine as the God of these innocent infants, children and even adults, as righteous Judge of this world of creation. My furious fist of vengeance I bring down NOW, as not only righteous Judge but King of all upon each of you (the elite, monarchs, and rulers of this world).

There's nowhere you can run, nowhere you can hide. I am omnipresent, I hear it all, I see it all, I know it all. There's no way to hide O elite and rulers, governments of this world. Nowhere to hide, and you are found GUILTY.

Verses
Philippians 2:9-11
Genesis 4:10
Deuteronomy 32:19-43
2 Corinthians 11:13-15
1 Timothy 4:1
2 Timothy 3:3
Revelation 16:12-16; 6:15-16
Daniel 11:32, 36-39
Psalms 94:1-7
Mark 4:22

Isaiah 1:24
Nahum 1:2-3
Leviticus 19:34
Song of Solomon 4:7
Revelation 19:7-8; 13:11-18
Romans 6:8-14, 22; 9:15; 10:9-13
Mark 3:25
John 14:6; 12:31; 5:22; 10:30
Luke 11:17

The Vladimir Putin Dream 1-18-23 @ 4:19 a.m. & 6:14 a.m.

I've dreamed of an area I was located in was as if it had been ravaged by the horrors of war. At one time I felt this was a beautiful place. I'm staring outside a window
and I'm looking at the vast destruction of what used to be a beautiful city. I knew going into this dream that I am here to somehow help the people being ravaged by war
and in this dream I'm also as I am in reality, I am myself. My eyes are filled with tears at all I am seeing, as I'm praying softly but fervently to my lovely Jesus. Although I knew upon entering this dream that I had volunteered to come to aid and pray with these people and tell them about my lovely Jesus. I also knew, as in reality, I was known for the dreams and visions the words my lovely Jesus speaks often through me. I had arrived under the cover of the night with some other trusted people and we had been here for a few days. I knew it is a dangerous place to be but we trusted Jesus to protect us. He will not send us where He cannot keep us and if it should be my time to die then I finally get what my heart so desperately longs for, to be with my lovely, lovely Jesus.

I hear people talking behind me they're not speaking in English but a language foreign to me. I turned quickly to see who had entered the room. Two people have entered the room: one a lady of about 36 in age, I feel, and her daughter of about 13 years in age. They have been talking to one another as they entered. They are mother and daughter. The mother begins speaking to me in an accented English, “Vicky,” she said and then continued, “the Russian forces are getting close. We need to prepare to evacuate to the next cities over.”

“Yes,” I replied, “How can I help?”

“Come with me. You can help me gather the medical supplies, along with Arana.” The teenage girl smiled at the mention of her name and starts heading to the doorway and says, “That would be good Mama.”

I start heading to the doorway when the scene changes.

I found myself in a jeep and we are traveling. I am in one of the back seats accompanied by another woman next to me, on my left and two men in the front. The woman holds a large gun in her hand and I know so does the man in front of

me, in the passenger front seat. The driver is speaking and his English is quite good. He is speaking to me directly. “Rumors are spreading that Putin knows you are here on the border of Russia and Ukraine. He has for a long time sought the church publicly for his leading but in the dark he has contacted what he calls mystics. Mystics, psychics, and the darker realms of the world of magical arts to gain advantage over his enemies.”

“Most have failed it appears, then why does he, knowing I'm here, hold any interest to him?,” I asked. “Those people deal with demons and satan, I serve Jesus Christ, the Son of a living God Jehovah. He is my Savior and God, not satan.”

“Oh,” the man said, “You do not fully yet understand. It is said that Putin has for many years, his people spanning the world by internet searching for the prophetic words, dreams, and visions that have been coming forth. They analyze them and determine who has been accurate and who has not. Understand this, Vicky, Putin is no fool. He is intelligent and brilliant in many ways. He also understands our God is a God of great mercy and love but our “weaknesses” he calls them, but also studying the Holy Bible he understands the moving of times and dates can be possible in the prophetic. What he examines is a physical materialization of what has been spoken and then what has occurred.”

I replied, “Okay, I understand this but what does it have to do with me?”

“You do not fully understand yet, Vicky. He seeks to have you brought to him, where he will seek for you to pray to your God in heaven for a word for Him on how to proceed in the war.”

“But that's not how it works!,” I exclaimed. “I seek God In prayer, love Him, study His Word, fast, worship, spend as much time with him even as life goes on around me and then if He has a dream, a Word, a vision He wants to share, then He knows I am available for whatever He wants. I am His. He is mine.”

The driver was silent for a moment as if in thought but then spoke again, “But Putin doesn't understand this.”

The conversation ended and I began to pray silently to myself and asking my lovely Jesus about all that I had just learned. “Jesus, is this right? Does Putin call on the forces of hell through rituals and magic to lead him in this war and if so why would he want one of your children to seek from You this information?”

I hear my lovely Jesus sweet voice respond, “It is because, little daughter, the others have failed to predict accurately what he desires to know. I am all-knowing

not satan or his people. I sit on a Throne in Heaven, not satan. He has been cast down out of Heaven."

"So then why, truly, does he want me or another of your children to pray and seek you for information that could help him? I mean I'm praying already for him to be saved
by you."

"Listen now, My little daughter, and I shall reveal to you with understanding of what you are asking. Vladimir Putin knows well the spiritual realm. Do not be deceived into believing otherwise. He, as others in the elite higher ranks, run by the secret hidden society of your world and the fallen ones, the angels that fell from My Heavens when cast out, Putin knows that Lucifer- satan, is very powerful in the world of men; except for those who are truly mine. He has witnessed this for himself but also knows the ultimate rule comes from Heaven. Even though he does not serve me."

"Jesus, my love, why, if he knows all this, would he not choose to serve You?"

"Because, little daughter of mine, he loves the power satan, his father, has bestowed upon him."

"Oh, that makes sense but in the end Jesus, satan will betray him. Would he not? Won't he?," I ask.

"Yes, daughter, he will."

"Wait," I exclaimed in my mind, "You said he knew Heaven contained the ultimate power but still serves satan. How did he come about this knowledge? Was it taught to him? Did he make a conscious choice to deny you Jesus? I ask again, trying to understand, if you knew God was all-powerful then why would you choose satan -the lesser power?"

"Oh, little daughter of mine, hear what I say. Vladimir Putin is a prince among men. He is of Nephilim blood. He is not a pure blooded Nephilim but one of his true grandparents was the offspring of a fallen one, a Nephilim descendant. He has been taught the history in Heaven. The war that raged and the fall of his fallen angels ancestors. Through this, he knows Heaven shall forever fully rule and reign but to Vladimir Putin a kingdom ruled in love is a kingdom of weakness. Especially when you could smite your enemies with one small move of your hands. Putin is evil, daughter. I have told you this before. I say this because his heart is evil. No matter what the outside actions may be, I see each and every heart and its true nature and intent." Jesus said this softly to me.

“Jesus, many people today say he's not really evil. They say for example if war happens between our nations, it is because we have provoked him. We are “poking the bear” but Lord Jesus, my love, I remember a dream you gave me about Kazakhstan in which we, the U.S and other countries, came into the country secretly to fight. Russia had also sent troops to aid Kazakhstan. What I'm trying to say is, You revealed to me that our nation of America and others, would do all they could to keep Ukraine from being taken over by Russia. Because whoever controls the Ukraine would have, if I'm remembering correctly, a large amount of wealth including gold enough to run at least two wars; access to a majority of uranium; but also there's information inside the underground secret vault to topple governments. So my understanding is we already have our troops fighting here as we did in Kazakhstan and you revealed this to me months ago, Jesus. Putin knew we would defend in secret the Ukraine. He was counting on it.
You have told me he would plot and scheme to have the eye of the world behold him as ‘Defender’ and not ‘Aggressive Attacker.’ So that more countries would align with him when he makes his real pre-planned attack, which will be against America. Is this what's still going on, my love?”

“You have learned well, My little warrior daughter, and yes, you must never forget all these attacks and wars have been laid out and pre-planned by the fallen ones and your elite hidden society, who have been secretly ruling your world for hundreds of your years and longer. satan has laid out his plan. Each leader, each ruler, knows their parts
to play well. It is only when my people have united together and prayed that your enemies suffered setbacks,” He replied to me, “Daughter but now your world has entered
the End Time days of Tribulation. My children's prayers can still have an effect on the coming things but these End Times will not be paused or stopped. The Tribulation countdown clock has already started and Father says it shall run until the remaining existing grains of the sands of time are fully played out. You can pray for the severity of all that's coming to be lessened. Pray for those who will find themselves Left Behind for failure of keeping their garments spotless and clean through Me. Pray for more opportunities for salvation to be offered to the lost, all the lost. My children need to know and be reminded your prayers when prayed in My Name Jesus is a powerful and effective weapon against the kingdom of darkness, that's ruled by satan. So daughter, Putin's knowledge of all these things is why he would choose a direct word from one of My true children, over a thousand of his mystics, druids and those performing the dark arts of magic.”

“Jesus, that's tragic. Can he be saved?”

“Daughter, he is not a full-blooded Nephilim. He is more human, than of them. He

is still savable."

"Has he blasphemed the Holy Spirit?," I ask.

"Little daughter, if Putin had done so his soul would be no longer redeemable," Jesus said quietly to my heart.

"Then I shall continue to pray for him." I said softly and begin to pray. My eyes looked out across the devastated land and city streets. So much devastation. So much destruction. I begin praying more fervently and begin slowly coming out of this dream. As I came fully awake I heard myself ask this question out loud, "Why would someone choose a mystic over a God of so much tender love and mercy?"

And that was the end of the dream. Here are the verses and the the name of the dream that I had was called the US Russia Kazakhstan "On the Eve of it All" dream 1-7-22 at 10:01 a.m. and that would be on the Rumble site

Isaiah 44:24-25
Isaiah 45:6-7
John 44:4.
First Kings 8:39
Psalms 7:9
Colossians 1:16-17
Matthew 24:6.
Genesis 6:1-6
Peter 2:4-9
Jude 1:6-7
Revelation 12 7-9
Jeremiah 17:9-10
Mark 9:35.
Mark 16:15-16
First Corinthians 2:14
Jeremiah 29:13
Proverbs 11:30
Micah 2:1-4
John 8:44.
Matthew 10:26
Mark 4:22
Psalms 9:15

Wretched Babylon Your Last Breath Soon Comes 4-24-23 @11:39am

Jeremiah 7:16 “Therefore pray not thou for this people, neither lift up cry nor pray for them, neither make intercession to me: for I will not hear thee.”

Daughter. Do not pray for this nation anymore. I will not answer them nor hear the cries, but for those who truly love, know and serve me. I will spare those who are mine, one way or the other, but not this ungodly, evil nation of Babylon. Wretched she has become in My sight, My eyes. Her whoredoms against Me, her Holy God, keep multiplying one right after each other. My hand now moves swiftly against Babylon, once known to Me as America the brave, the free, the beautiful. Your stink reaches to the heights of My Heaven. Your filth is like no other people before you. I died for you. Even gave My life for all to go free of sin’s bondage. Now you shall wear the chains of bondage, both in the spiritual and of the physical type.

Into captivity you shall go, but only after you are destroyed, in less than one of your hours, O’ Babylon of old, who is now Babylon of new. You shall burn and melt by hottest raging fire. Destruction. Devastation. Calamity upon calamity. Woe upon woe. No food shall you have except for My holy remnant, for upon the dropping of such weapons, most remaining food supplies shall be far spent within weeks. Weeks, I say. Did you prepare for this? Did you heed My warnings? So many people including My very own began their preparations, but because someone scoffed at them, someone declared you’re being motivated by fear instead of obedience, some of you because I did not level your nation in the timely manner *you* thought I should, that I should move, never taking into account that I Am a God of mercy, who’s moved by compassion of love, you quit your preparations instead of seeking Me first in what to do.

O’ Babylon, you have not long to take your last moment of free air. I strike you hard, O’wicked, wicked nation who leads other nations astray with your idol worship and immorality. If not for My remnant who shall be left behind, I would wipe your existence off My earth until no traces would ever be found. Not like Sodom and Gomorrah, whose remains have been discovered proving true My swift judgement’s hand upon these two twin unholy sisters and their fornications and whoredoms. Come out, My children! Come out! Be ye separate. Do not partake in her great sins. Any of her sins, for Babylon America falls and shall rise no more.

This is the death of this once great nation. Those of you My Spirit is calling and drawing you to come to Me, it's time to decide and make your choice, not only in Babylon, but within your world. Antichrist is risen, and soon shall display his control and power in the days to come, no longer only ruling from beneath the surface of the seas and land and the oceans deep. My little children, stay close to Me, and in Me. Judgement's hand falls hard, fast and quickly, delivering its devastating blows by My righteous right hand. But I shall huddle over you My children, like a hen her precious little chicks. Daughter, it's time. Pray no longer for your ungodly nation. Prepare for departure in Me, your Savior, Jesus Christ.

Scripture

Jeremiah 15:1-7
Jeremiah 7:16
Jeremiah 11:14
Hosea 7:7
Jeremiah 2:31-35
Jeremiah 11:11
Jeremiah 12:12
Revelation 18:1-9
Matthew 23:37
1 Samuel 12:22
Genesis 41
Psalms 91:1-2
2 Corinthians 6:17
1 Peter 2:9
Psalms 79:6
Jeremiah 5:22-31

Will You Repent Now O' America Word? 2-24-22 at 11:53AM

Here is a word for my people, Daughter.

Bombs will explode
Missiles shall fall
You have been judged
By me, the Savior of all

What will you do America?
Will you finally repent?

Watch closely to what you see happening in the Ukraine, because within a few steps more, this will be you O' harlot bride!

Your unfaithfulness has reaped
into your bosom galore.
Woes, destruction and chaos
and soon so much more.

But for my children who trust in me I say this!

Times of woes
in times of despair
Just call on me
and find my true peace everywhere.

Little children continue the good fight of faith, for soon I'm returning. You must endure to the end...to the end children….to the end.

2 Chronicles 7:14
If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

2 Peter 3:9
The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

Proverbs 28:13
He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

Isaiah 26:3
3 Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.
Philippians 4:7

7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7
7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

Take Cover Word 4-14-22@2:12PM

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I have much to say, but many are still not listening. For those who do, I say, “Take cover! Take cover! Take cover in me! I will be your shield!”

I shake this world
And it rocks and roll
The earth groans
And it moans.

A rumbling from within the earth
A new form is about to be birthed
For warnings left unheeded
To not divide my land
Sends a 9.0 by my judging hand.

I warned you once
I warned you twice
I even warned you
More than thrice.

Did you listen?
Did you take heed?
No, the majority ignored me.

I do not take lightly the intentions to divide my land of Israel.
Now it’s your hammer into your own coffin that's been nailed.

Take cover, my children
Take cover.
Those in Israel sister's land.
A shaking, a quaking
And your land will expand.

Not one, but two
You shall ever be
The land of the brave
The home of the free.

I split your land O’ America!!! I divide it into two!!!

A fault line from the north
Shall actively be
The output behind
This dividing of thee!

I am a God of love
And my love runs deep.
But also, a God of justice
And your sins are like a plague to thee!

Many things are still to come, but I give this warning out of love!

From the north to the south
This dividing will be
So little children gather
All that you need

I shake this world to its core!

Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
I've cried out, “Repent,” But my pleas you have ignored.

Not all, but the majority of men and women, even in my own church, my bride has one foot still in the world and the other trying to walk after me. Little children, this should not be! I love you, and I warn you, out of this great love.

Man has a machine
That sends waves through the Earth
That creates this earthquake
I allow by my judging hand!

I am sending warning children. Take cover! Take cover! This is one event among many to come. I do the commands of my Father. His ways are holy, righteous and just, the same as myself. We are the same, yet also separate.

For those of mine set aside to survive
I send Angel barriers from the sky
To protect your family inside your homes
Because I'm God and God alone.

Trust me children, trust me, but for those affected, I warn you, water and food is a must to prepare with!

Think it not strange
When men crucified me
As I gave up the ghost
The temple's veil was torn in Twain?

I gave you this warning

To prepare and pray
To trust fully in me
And to walk by faith.

Take cover, little children, for deep in the core of the Earth, the rumbling already begins. This could have been prevented if the majority had obeyed when I said, “It's time to repent!”

I say take cover! Take cover for this quaking shall send shaking and tremors like waves across your broken nation of America.

Civil unrest shall erupt
Now, more than before
as misplaced and disgruntled people
Start begging from door to door.

Robbery and looting
Murder and crimes
Shall become more rampant
When no law enforcement, you find.

All these things little children are to weaken the infrastructure of your already broken nation of America.

O’ America within your land
The enemy already resides
Because my Holy laws
You would not abide.

A take down from within
A take down from without
A well laid plan by your enemies
From the north, west and south.

The king of the east
This dragon by the sea
Is in cahoots with the bear
And will converge on thee!

I say these things repeatedly not to scare you, my children, but to wake those still sleeping up, in addition to those still saying, “It will never happen here. America is the greatest nation on this earth.” Maybe children when my favor, blessings and protection were still upon you. But these I have removed when you as a whole people rejected me, Jesus as your God and Savior.

Little children, I speak to those who are truly mine. I love you. I warn you out of love. Seek me earnestly and I will lead you to what each must do for no two people or no two families are exactly the same.

I'm calling my children to pray!
I am warning you of what is to come!
Now it's up to you to obey and give me freedom to move for you without tying my hands.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, sound the warning! Cry aloud for this is the start, the beginning of many things still to come!

Sin has to be dealt with and brought to man's own attention, or else it will totally destroy mankind and the earth as well.

Sin is the cause!!!
Unrepented sin!
Sins not dealt with!
Sins held onto!
Sin is the cause of all you see upon your earth!
All that is occurring is due to sins not repented of!!!

My blessings and favor are on the individuals, not the whole people!

Phrase "Take down" meaning: to defeat or kill someone

Verses
John 10:30 I and my Father are one.

Hebrews 13: [8] Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.

Matthew 24: [7] For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

Luke 21: [11] And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

Amos 3: [7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Psalms 32: [7] Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

Psalms 46:1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2-4-22 @ 3:39AM through 3/22/22 A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a reoccurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was last night 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dreamed disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there is secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast.

We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured.

This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table.

As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice?

“Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There’s no way with all that is going on that we can get to them!” “You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening,” I said angrily. “No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It’s like the hand of God himself has been behind each one!

Then I heard a voice in my dream say, "Those who have stored up their treasures and don’t know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?”

The scene changed!

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it’s not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don’t really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, “A season of cold has begun. A time of prolong winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!”

I don’t know if any other parts of the word are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it’s so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have not shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces. Then the scene changes again:

NEXT SCENE:

It is a time when we, America is already fighting hard our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I’m not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream.

It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus’ return, I’m not sure at this point yet!

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there

were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances.

Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick.

Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!"

This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge.

There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too.

The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win.

It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes.

It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed. Then my dreamed changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself in an unknown land so I ask my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees.

I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There are no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they enter into the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There are many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continue towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen.

That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each have a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dress as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an alter that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located at. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worship these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry.

I felt these poor people are being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although, I didn't see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them. The scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down.

I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I draw closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself began to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously.

It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same color touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with is golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there is a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp!

There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019! "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice!

His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!"

I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster.

He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends!

All of a sudden, he looks directly at me and his eyes narrow into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me

when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, “It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest’s delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor.

“Jesus, Jesus, help me,” I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop his laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. “You dare speak that name in “MY” throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!”

“Stand your ground,” I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! “Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There’s still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood’s covering!

The sound of my lovely Jesus’ voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne!

“O’ man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet! You can’t touch me unless my God, let’s down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I’m covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago!

At the mention of Jesus’ blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, “Don’t say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!”

“Jesus…. Jesus...Jesus...Jesus...JESUS,” I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. “Master...Father,” I heard him cry out, “help me,” and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry our almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus!

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow-white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, “Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight.”

I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realize there are tears in my eyes! I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrender his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God’s love and Jesus’ eternal gift of Salvation.

“Please Jesus, take me out of here!” The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus’ presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, “Father, help me,” but no help has come for him.

With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus’ left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. “Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land.”

“Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation’s only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation’s people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it’s about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before!”

“I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand!!!”

Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven’t seen in the first times you were given this dream. Then the scene changes.

SCENE CHANGES:

I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group’s flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there’s no clean water to bath in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuff of hair here and there. I notice many of the people’s flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There is other sickness I can tell, but I’m not sure what they are. Some of these people’s skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman’s stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving!

“Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them,” I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words “radiation poisoning” above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation’s soil and in our water sources.

I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realize I see no more Christians...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in

China with the Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed!

My heart is broke! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.”

There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. These with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccine’s that has mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!”

“But how did Antichrist’s mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn’t see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn’t. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done!”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked not sure if I really wanted to know myself?

“Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. The he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn’t realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That’s horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?”

“I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see,” I asked a little wearily? He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more! I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don’t know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, “Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two-holy witness of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of

God." "Woah," I thought to myself, "this can't be good and I feel it's going to be worse than what I have already seen before!" I was right!

I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don't know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land is reminding me a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time!

"No, no Jesus, please no," I wailed out loud. "Daughter of Faith your nation's people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17&18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true, because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form."

"Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch." "Must I, Jesus," I asked in a trembling voice? I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly.

After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come!

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there's about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sense something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, "KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it's his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, "No more! Now it's my time to take care of this business once and for all."

Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... "fire," all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don't know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 year and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundations is made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breath taking. It's gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus' holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, "Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!" And then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 9:17
17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Luke 12:16-21
16 And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:
17 And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?
18 And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.
19 And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.
20 But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?
21 So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

1 Timothy 2:3-4
3 For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour;
4 Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

John 16:33
33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

1 John 5:4-6, 19
4 For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.
5 Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?
6 This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth.

19 And we know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness.

Revelation 13:7
7 And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

Revelation 18:23
23 And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.

Jeremiah 51:29, 37, 43
29 And the land shall tremble and sorrow: for every purpose of the LORD shall be performed against Babylon, to make the land of Babylon a desolation without an inhabitant.

37 And Babylon shall become heaps, a dwelling place for dragons, an astonishment, and an hissing, without an inhabitant.

43 Her cities are a desolation, a dry land, and a wilderness, a land wherein no man dwelleth, neither doth any son of man pass thereby.

Psalms 75:7-8
7 But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.
8 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. Lamentations 4:10

10 The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people.

2. 2 Kings 6:25-30
25 And there was a great famine in Samaria: and, behold, they besieged it, until an ass's head was sold for fourscore pieces of silver, and the fourth part of a cab of dove's dung for five pieces of silver.
26 And as the king of Israel was passing by upon the wall, there cried a woman unto him, saying, Help, my lord, O king.
27 And he said, If the Lord do not help thee, whence shall I help thee? out of the barnfloor, or out of the winepress?
28 And the king said unto her, What aileth thee? And she answered, This woman said unto me, Give thy son, that we may eat him to day, and we will eat my son tomorrow.
29 So we boiled my son, and did eat him: and I said unto her on the next day, Give thy son, that we may eat him: and she hath hid her son. 30 And it came to pass, when the king heard the words of the woman, that he rent his clothes; and he passed by upon the wall, and the people looked, and, behold, he had sackcloth within upon his flesh.

3. Ezekiel 5:10

10 Therefore the fathers shall eat the sons in the midst of thee, and the sons shall eat their fathers; and I will execute judgments in thee, and the whole remnant of thee will I scatter into all the winds.

4. Leviticus 26:29

29 And ye shall eat the flesh of your sons, and the flesh of your daughters shall ye eat.

Lamentation 2:20

20 Behold, O Lord, and consider to whom thou hast done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, and children of a span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?

5. Deuteronomy 28:53-58

53 And thou shalt eat the fruit of thine own body, the flesh of thy sons and of thy daughters, which the Lord thy God hath given thee, in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee:

54 So that the man that is tender among you, and very delicate, his eye shall be evil toward his brother, and toward the wife of his bosom, and toward the remnant of his children which he shall leave:
55 So that he will not give to any of them of the flesh of his children whom he shall eat: because he hath nothing left him in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee in all thy gates.
56 The tender and delicate woman among you, which would not adventure to set the sole of her foot upon the ground for delicateness and tenderness, her eye shall be evil toward the husband of her bosom, and toward her son, and toward her daughter,
57 And toward her young one that cometh out from between her feet, and toward her children which she shall bear: for she shall eat them for want of all things secretly in the siege and straitness, wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee in thy gates.
58 If thou wilt not observe to do all the words of this law that are written in this book, that thou mayest fear this glorious and fearful name, The Lord Thy God;

6. Jeremiah 19:9

9 And I will cause them to eat the flesh of their sons and the flesh of their daughters, and they shall eat every one the flesh of his friend in the siege and straitness, wherewith their enemies, and they that seek their lives, shall straiten them.

7. Micah 3:1-3

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?
2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;
3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh within the caldron.

8. Isaiah 9:19-20

19 Through the wrath of the LORD of hosts is the land darkened, and the people shall be as the fuel of the fire: no man shall spare his brother.
20 And he shall snatch on the right hand, and be hungry; and he shall eat on the left hand, and they shall not be satisfied: they shall eat every man the flesh of his own arm:

3-24-22at8-22AM Two Evil Brothers Dream.

I dream again Jesus after you led me to lay back down for a little bit, but this dream was in the form of a picture book whose pages would turn automatically for me that I was reading! It was about two brothers. Two brothers who lived in faraway places, and they were half-brothers. They both came from the same mother, but had different fathers.

The mother's name was called Mesopotamia. She had five sons named Iraq, Iran, Syria, Kuwait, and Turkey. But it was Iraq, who was the child who laid claim to the majority of his mother's name. This dream is about Iraq and his half-brother, Iran. These two brothers out of the five had a closer relationship with one another at the time of this dream, brought together by the common bond in the religion and their hatred for the land called Israel. The five brothers had all come from the same beginnings, but different unions.

As time progressed, Iraq began to grow in knowledge, but because of his evil heart, he began to flourish in an ungodly and unholy way. You see, these brothers are nations, I now realize in this dream. And now I am looking up on a map on a wall which shows Europe and Asia.

I watched in this dream as the brothers turned into countries. Each country was making some healthy progress in their growth and some evil as well. Now, as time had passed, the heart of Iraq became black and evil. He began looking into ways of destroying fellow men by making items of great destruction. Iran was doing much the same, but at a slower rate.

Iraq began to succeed now, and soon he had built himself weapons. Weapons built with the nuclear power, while all the while becoming aggressive to some of their neighbors, other nations, while he openly served his false gods and cursed anyone who didn't believe as he did.

Iran watched his brother grow with great envy, but he was wiser than his brother, Iraq, realizing there were other lands, other nations who would take notice of his fast-growing power that would step in if not careful. He privately tried to warn his brother, Iraq, because he saw the signs of trouble stirring against him. But he wouldn't listen.

Now Iraq kept building his various weapons of mass destruction and in glee looked on them eagerly, knowing if he had his way, there was one land he would gladly use every last one of them on if he could. This land was the land of Israel, God's chosen people.

His hatred for Israel was fierce and greater than any he had for any others. All of this I was seeing in this dream. Finally, Iraq's movement and intents to conquer came up before the eyes of the rest of the nations in our world when he waged war on another. The iron fist of judgment came down, and he was stopped and stripped of all his powerful weapons he had so lovingly created out of his hate!

Iran watched on intently, taking note of his brother's folly, but had begun himself to adventure into the building of the nuclear-powered weapons, but with subtleties and deceit. He built himself labs and testing sites beneath the ground that very few knew of, and his work progressed speedily here. While above the ground, he had labs and testing areas where he did some research openly at a healthy rate.

Now it was Iraq's turn to look on enviously, because now he was stripped and barren of the power he had once obtained. But yet he knew he would once again rise from the ashes for his God, Allah had instructed him as well to build beneath the earth soil labs, under the ground in which he had produced some weapons, not of the nuclear nature. These are called bioweapons, that were not known to the other leaders in the great world of those who had brought down their iron fist upon him.

Still, he did not have the capability any longer to make the weapons of nuclear power. The land of the Eagle had seen to this, making his presence strongest among those who dared to

judge him and strip him of his power. He held great hatred and contempt for the land of the Eagle also.

As time progressed, Iran began advancing quickly and those watching begin to look on in concern. But things were not like before, when his brother Iraq had tried to conquer and display his power. The judging nations were no longer friendly with one another. The land of the eagle and the bear had become alienated.

He knew this rift was deep, because the great bear's leader himself had contacted him in a plan to clip the wings of the land of the eagle. Soon, Iran would sign his signature with many other lands to help the bear succeed to bring the land of the eagle down to fly no more above them.

The Eagle's land was no longer pure, but evil of heart, and now was unprotected by the God he served. In exchange for his loyalty, Iran was given from the bear great technology to complete many of his weapons in progress, as well as an assurance he would use his brute strength and aid him in taking out those he hated the most. The land of Israel. But to do the latter part, he must get his brother, Iraq, to join in this evil plan to clip the land of the great eagle's wings.

Iran agreed, then went to visit his brother, Iraq, who now lived no longer as a man of power, but one of destitution. Iraq accepted his brother's visit suspiciously, for although closer than the other brothers, they both knew how unscrupulous each were at heart. Iran arrived not long afterwards and spoke of the bear's said plan. Iraq listened intently, but then said, "For a deal such as this, I must present a gift to the leader of the bear! What could I possibly give? Oh, but wait. I had many little goodies underneath the ground in my remaining hidden labs. I will present him with one of these."

"Yes," Iran said, "That would be fitting. Who knows when this will come in handy for the bear as well as us." "What benefits will I receive," asked Iraq, "to better my position? How can I be of a help in such a task of taking down the land of the eagle when I have been stripped of most weapons of power?"

"Speak to the bear's ruler. Here," Iran said as he gave his brother a number and direct access code to get him connected to the leader of the bear directly. Iraq eagerly took the information from his brother Iran, and after their now friendly visit, Iran, returned home and Iraq, contacted the leader of the bear. Verbal agreements were made.

A deal with set and arrangements were made for the bear, by way of underground, through many tunnel systems, to begin supplying Iraq with battle equipment and technology to prepare them for the coming clipping of the Great Eagle's wings.

As the years passed, Iraq secretly built his own army vehicles and weapons, including hidden submarines that few knew about. Iran has almost reached above ground with the help of the bear, what he has accomplished below ground in his nuclear capabilities. Iraq is fast once again pursuing the course now.

As this book closed, I awoke from this dream. I laid in my bed praying. I asked my lovely Jesus, "What does this all mean? You know, I very seldom look at news unless led by you."

"I know this Daughter of Faith and Grace," I heard him say. Although I didn't see him, I heard his voice audibly, and felt his presence strongly in my room. Then he continued. "Many things occur out of the sight of the natural eyes. I, though, see it all! Nothing is hidden from my constantly searching, roving eyes. Did I not say, "all that is hidden shall come to the light?" I am the light source, and the prayers of my children has brought exposure to these such things."

"The lands of Iraq and Iran, whose hatred for both my chosen land of Israel and your once great nation of America is deep. All know this, but because of this hatred that they have fed and nurtured over countless generations, their father, Satan, has brought them to a place to desire

these weapons of nuclear and mass destruction in hopes of one day using them on both Israel and your nation."

"Now with the aid of the bear, also loyal to Satan, they shall have their prayers for vengeance and hate answered. But, O' Daughter of Faith and Grace, that which is hidden, I have brought to light for you to share and give warning." "Iran's nuclear capabilities far exceed what your nation and Israel's Intel, have been given. Iraq is not as defenseless as he appears, either. The bear has been planning the destruction, the clipping of your nation's wings, for many years."

"Putin, the leader of the bear, is crafty and sly. How else do you think that he could have caused the world in most parts to think he was being forced in a war with Ukraine because of your nation and NATO's involvement, when this has been the beginning of his plan, the start of the clipping in the wings of your nation, the eagle from the start?" "I understand. What must I do?"

"You do what I've called you to do. You warn! You raise the alarm! For if you do, and people pray, the severity of these things can be lessened! But if not, then they shall fall upon your nation, ripping and shredding her with such a ferocity and intensity of that of a pack of ravenous wolves!!!"

"Warn my daughter! Never stop warning. You shall be hated by many for your bold stand in me yet, loved as well. They hated me also, so do not let this cause you to falter. Time is short. Your nation's enemies stand at your door, ready to advance. I have brought these things to light. Now bring them to the people, and then lay them before me in earnest prayer."

Then as his presence receded from its full intensity, still here, but not as strong, I begin to pray this morning once again! I shall never stop praying to my lovely Jesus until he returns for me, or I leave by way of death. "Please come quickly, my sweet Jesus, please. Please come soon."

Verses.

Amos 3:7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

John 15: 18 If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you.

Matthew 10: 22 And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake: but he that endureth to the end shall be saved.

Provers 15: 3 The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.
Mark 4: 22 For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

Ezekiel 33:2-9
2 Son of man, speak to the children of thy people, and say unto them, When I bring the sword upon a land, if the people of the land take a man of their coasts, and set him for their watchman:
3 If when he seeth the sword come upon the land, he blow the trumpet, and warn the people;
4 Then whosoever heareth the sound of the trumpet, and taketh not warning; if the sword come, and take him away, his blood shall be upon his own head.
5 He heard the sound of the trumpet, and took not warning; his blood shall be upon him. But he that taketh warning shall deliver his soul.

[6] But if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned; if the sword come, and take any person from among them, he is taken away in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at the watchman's hand.
[7] So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth, and warn them from me.
[8] When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die; if thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.
[9] Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it; if he do not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

11/5/21-11/6/21 I Know Jesus Dream

I had this dream in two parts. The first half on the fifth and sixth of this month of November, but I didn't write them down until today, which is 11/8/21. I dreamed I was standing in front of what looked like an abandoned building. But it looked more like a shack! It's dilapidated state obvious from the outside where nature had taken its toll upon it, beating it vehemently with the weather over a long period of time!

It is located inside a small clearing, yet the grass has grown up. There are tree limbs that have fallen from the trees above over time that lay scattered upon the ground. I look up at the sky and even though in this dream I know it is around midday I notice that the sun no longer shines in its full brightness. Darkness I know shall soon be descending, sooner than in the past.

I hear a small noise and I turn toward the direction it has originated from, and I see a man cautiously exiting the woods and then enters the shack's clearing. My heart jumps inside me and I hear myself say, "good, Telly is here!" I then realize that I am not alone when I feel a small tap upon my right shoulder. I turn and see a man who I know is a confidant and friend. His name is Barney, and he is the husband of my dear friend Pauline in real life. He motions to Telly's direction, then points to his green wristwatch with its military time and little compass built within it. I realize he is telling me it's time for us to go inside.

I see the man Telly as he begins making his way toward the dilapidated shack. He carefully avoids stepping on any of the fallen branches that might snap under his weight and possibly alert someone to his presence if they were listening or watching. This is when we see there is another man with him. It is the man I have heard called Russel. He, I knew in this dream, would be our guard, our lookout as we held this secret meeting. This I knew is why we are here…for a secret meeting!

Russel is well armed. Telly and he are dressed almost identically with black pants, black boots, black long sleeve shirts and even black toboggans. But the man named Russel also has on a black belt that's holding two side arms as well as a very wicked looking knife.

Telly, I see, is carrying a small black satchel and I knew it must contain his part of the information. With our information we brought combined with his, it would help us against our invading enemies, I knew in this dream. If it were otherwise, then we would not have dared risk this meeting.

I look over at Barney and I knew that my friend Pauline would be on her knees praying to God to help us and keep us safe in Jesus 'name. I left in charge over the people in our group while we are away. War had come to our homeland of America! It had come to our world as well! Now we, America, are facing impossible odds for our survival if not for the help and aid from our loving Savior Jesus.

I bowed my head momentarily and prayed once again, a short, desperate prayer. Then I look at Barney and I give him a silent nod to let him know it's time for us to come out of our hiding spot from behind the trees and head to the shack inside the clearing too. Normally Barney would have stayed outside as a look-out, a guard too, but this time we both have information that we needed to share with Telly who I believe in this dream is possibly connected to the military or resistance fighters.

As we crossed the short distance to the shack, I saw Russel give us a curt nod then he blended into the trees, becoming no longer visible to our eyes! We were careful ourselves not to step on anything that would make a large, unnatural noise. When we enter the run-down shack, I see that Telly has already lit two oil lanterns with handles. They're like the type that one uses for

camping. The one he has hanging on a nail on the wall, and the other is sitting on a very forlorn looking table. But I could tell it was still sturdy in its build.

I look around momentarily and see the two windows are both covered by old, dirty, heavy dark blankets that would prevent anyone from seeing inside the shack. The musty smell in the air tells me it has not been in use for some time. Telly extends his right hand out to us and I clasp his hand in a firm shake. Then Barney follows after me. With a grim yet determine look on his face, Telly spoke and said, "I'm glad you made it safely! Now let's get down to business!" Barney and I nod our heads in agreement. Telly begins removing from out of his black satchel various maps and papers and places them onto the table. It's at this moment that I see a type of hand-held communications device, and I knew this is how Russel will be able to alert us if he spots trouble outside.

It's at this moment that I realize that I, too, am carrying a bag, but mine is a black backpack that I am wearing on my back. I see also at this time that Barney and I are dressed almost identical to Telly and Russel's attire. I quickly remove my small backpack from off my back and set it, too, on the forlorn table. Out of it I brought forth a few small notebooks, maps, and pictures. In addition to these items, there are also a small bottle of anointing oil and a medium size, black Holy Bible. I knew in this dream I didn't go anywhere without being fully armed with God's word. I spoke up and said, "Let's pray before we start!" Now whether this man Telly was a Child of God or not, I'm not sure yet in this dream, but I have to be obedient, and I knew this is what Father God wanted. Telly respected my request by nodding his head in agreement. With both hands laid upon the table, Telly bowed his head, and so did Barney. I began to pray.

"Heavenly Father, we enter your throne room in your precious Son, Jesus' name. Please help us! Please aid our people once again. Help us to be able to use all this information you have provided to us, this intel you've helped us gather, to help our people and all who find themselves fighting what we are up against here in America. Let all these things somehow be used to bring glory and honor to your holy name in all we do and speak, again in Jesus' name, I ask. Also, please see each of us to safety wherever you lead us to go with the help of your Holy Spirit. Amen!" "Thank you," I said out loud to Telly.

He gave me a small nod of acknowledgment that he had heard me, then he began spreading out a map of our region. I see on the top of the map these words. "Cell tower locations…5G and above. Upon this map I see black X marks all over in various spots with each in close proximity of the other.

As I look down at the map, Telly grimaced and said, "There's more of them than we first realized!" "Yes, there are," I said, "but the Lord told me we would find their number to be many!" Barney shook his head in agreement. I picked up several of the photographs we brought, and two of them are close-ups of different cell towers. "These are both of 5G towers," I said then continued they're both located within our mountains, but are not as heavily guarded as those in the larger regions of land."

"How did you manage to get close enough to take these photos without being seen or caught," Telly asked incredulously? "We, the people in our group, prayed and fasted for three days as the Holy Spirit led us to do. Then I sent a trusted contact with my older digital camera, as Jesus told me to do. This one didn't have all the latest technology most of the world have upgraded to before this war and invasion had started. By using this camera, the software isn't affected by the AI's sinister programming, so the pictures were easy to be taken with a lot of help from God!" "That was smart thinking," Telly said! "No, that was God," Barney replied!

“But how did you get close enough for these photos,” Telly asked? “Most of our high-powered cameras and technology has been destroyed in the strikes, and now we are fighting the invasion!” “We prayed Telly, and we waited until God told us it was time to send our contact, at which this time we did!

After arriving at the first one, he stayed hidden for the remainder of that night as he watched their routine. He relayed to us that he had been sleeping when someone touched him lightly on the arm. A voice spoke to him and said, “rise, it’s time! Your opportunity arises!” “Our contact said he saw no one, yet he felt the presence of Jesus all around him. He arose from his hiding place and under the cover of the trees and brush he waited at the edge of the clearing, not far from the first tower. It was now early morning, when the morning light was now good enough to snap a picture without a flash. It took only a few minutes of waiting when he heard the voice speak again and told him to use the attachable magnifying lens, he had brought with him.”

“A great ruckus had ensued within the clearing as a fight broke out amongst the people keeping watch. Here, he said, was a mixture of soldiers of different nationalities as well as one of the great Nephilim giants. Some of the soldiers appeared to be wearing armor or suits with exoskeletons over them, while others looked like something out of a science fiction movie. Their right eyes had what looked like a miniature screen covering them with wires that connected directly inside their skulls of their heads. They looked as if they were part mechanical!

Again, though he said, when the fight broke out, the soldiers all went running to the fight, but no one stopped it! Instead, they cheered it on, with some joining into the fighting! He, our contact, said it was a miracle. If the enemy hadn’t felt secure in the fact that it was such a remote location and that no one would dare to try to enter there, then it could have proven to be very difficult.

Our contact said as the fight broke out, he heard the voice speaking to him again saying, “Go now!” Cautiously and as silently as possible he advanced, stopping not far from the tower itself, and he dared not go any farther. With his telescopic lens attached to his camera, he was able to zoom in close and snap the pictures of the tower’s components. These photos, as you can see also includes each tower’s identification markers showing you exactly what they have chosen to use in this region. Almost the same thing occurred at the second tower, our contact said!

“That’s pretty astounding,” Telly said with a small smile upon his lips. Then he proceeded talking and said, “I was told to expect the unusual, even the miraculous when dealing with your group of people! I see I have not been disappointed!” “It’s all Jesus! He is the one who is leading us how to live and how to fight the enemy, both physically and spiritually.” “Did he tell you how we could defeat the enemy,” Telly asked hopefully? “Yes, yes he did.”

“When our people, our nation of America repents and returns once again to him, to Jesus wholeheartedly, then he will step in. Jesus will help us fight our battles once again. Now, this doesn’t mean that every single person will return to him, but the majority.” “Those who know Jesus as their personal Savior, when they enter the physical battlefield of the war grounds, they do not enter them alone. Jesus goes with us. Plus, prayer covers them. But our God has gone even farther, and he tells me that the 5G and higher cell towers are how all their genetically modified soldiers or hybrids they are also called are connected to the mainframe of the AI system! The tower components run on a much higher rate of speed in their frequency that’s needed for the Nanotechnology inside the soldiers to fully operate. Even the internet and their communications are all now ran by the 5G or higher software and technology.”

“Interesting,” Telly said, then he reached his right hand to his chin as if thinking for a moment, then he spoke and asked. “All we need to do is destroy the towers, then?” “No,” I said,

“actually we need the towers for ourselves, so we can stay connected to each other. This will allow us to still have communications, which has already been greatly hampered with the invasion!” “What do you suggest, then,” Telly asked? I look over at Barney, and he begins shuffling through some papers we had stuck inside one of the notebooks. When he found what he was looking for, he spread it upon the table for all to see.

It was an intricately drawn diagram of a 5G cell tower’s components. More like a blueprint of the insides of them! Telly took a long look and let out a low whistle. Barney spoke up and said, “You only need to reprogram it!” Then he lay another diagram upon the forlorn table then said, “If your people will revert back to the old internet which ran on the 4G or lower, then the AI system will not be able to be in complete control. With each tower reprogrammed, then the enemy’s soldiers lose their ability to link directly to the AI system. This will take away much of their superior bio-enhancements that has given them the advantage over our soldiers!”

Telly asked, “Why don’t we just jam their signals? This would give us almost immediate results!” “Until they determine our jamming signal frequency, “I said. “You’re right,” Telly said, “because if they could stop our signals, then they would be able once again take control of the towers and connect again to the AI system! I see what you mean, because this would turn the advantage to their favor once again.”

“Exactly,” I said. “How do you know this,” Telly asked me, seriously? “God told me,” I said! “Come again,” Telly said in surprise! “Telly, my God is the living God Jehovah, and it is his Son Jesus that I have accepted into my heart as my Savior! But not only this, he is also my dearest and best friend! I have fellowship with him, and we talk every day! He is the one who has been telling me what to do to help us defeat our enemies.”

“Well,” he said, “orders came from way up the chain of command to take seriously all you have to say. We are to guard this information with our lives and see that it reaches not only the General but the President too. You seem to be well-connected, Miss,” he said. The only connection I have is Jesus. I know Jesus! He will see that this information gets out!” A small smile flitted across Telly’s lips, then he said, “Okay, show me what you’ve got and explain it to me!” “Okay,” I said. Then we all three leaned over to look together at the diagrams as Barney begins to explain them. As the discussion continues, I look up momentarily at the old wooden door and when I do, the scene immediately changes.

Next Scene:

I find myself inside a pit dug out of dirt. It appears that I am, I believe, inside a foxhole surrounded by dirt. I am wearing a hard-shell hat and dressed in army green battle fatigues. In my right hand I see a rifle that I’m sure I can’t shoot very well, but in my left is a small red New Testament. “Good,” I said when I saw the Testament, “I’m fully armed!” There are four or five people inside the foxhole with me, all dress like me. There is a large explosion not far from our location and I see dirt debris flying all around. I hear the sounds of a raging battle outside the hole. One of the other soldiers looks at me and asks, “Miss, are you okay?” “Yes,” I answered but shook my head also, so he would understand because the noise of the battle was almost deafening at times.

I can smell smoke and hear the sound of the rapid fire of guns as they fire, as well as the sound of heavy armored vehicles slowly crossing the terrain. I feel some of these might be tanks. There is a slight lull in the noise and I hear my sweet Jesus say to me, “Daughter of faith, you must climb to the top of the pit and look out among the battlefield. I look around and begin searching for the quickest way to climb to the top of the foxhole. There is no other way, but to

climb! As I begin scrambling up the side of the dirt, the soldier who spoke to me prior begins yelling at me. “Miss, what are you doing?” “Jesus wants to show me something,” I yelled back! “I have to see it! I must be obedient!”

The soldier looks at me with disbelief as I scramble and finally reach the top edge of the pit. I begin looking around in all directions as I peer cautiously over the rocky edge. “Okay, Jesus, I’m looking, but I don’t know for what! “Keep looking, Daughter, and watch, “he whispered to me! When I look to my left, I see hand-to-hand combat with tanks and vehicles in the far distance. But the enemy appears to be using far superior weapons. “Jesus, Oh God, please help us, “I cried out! “Steady Daughter, steady! I am going to reveal to you once again one way that will aid you in fighting your enemy! Now Daughter, look to the right side of your foxhole now.”

I quickly turn and as I do, I see among the fighting two very tall, very angry, well-armed Nephilim giants. One was four armed and carrying clubs, while the other carried a large sword and a very long spear, and they were charging our soldiers as if in a blind rage. Soldiers were flying through the air, with some being maimed, while others I believe were being killed. “Oh Jesus, please, please, you got to help them! Please,” I prayed out loud desperately!

I watch as about twenty of our soldiers join together armed with what I would call rapid fire weapons, but not like a machine gun. They begin shooting together at these giants, aiming at where the heart would be in a human. But their weapons were causing very little damage to the toughness of the Nephilim’s skin. “Jesus,” I screamed, “what do we do?”

“Remember the lessons learned from my holy word, Daughter, from your Holy Bible.” “Lessons…lessons,” I said to myself, trying to remember. Jesus knew immediately that while most people call the entries in the Bible as stories, he told me they are lessons. They are lessons to learn from, and I knew where to look in my mind. Within a minute, 1 Samuel chapter seventeen comes to my mind where it tells the lesson of David and Goliath. This is where David defeats Goliath, a Nephilim giant, through faith in God with just a sling and a stone. A stone…. A stone that struck him in the forehead!!!! I know… I know what Jesus is telling me and I begin screaming as loud as I can, “shoot them in the head! Shoot them in the head. Their weakness is in their head, their forehead, and face!”

How they could hear me was a miracle from God alone! One of the desperate soldiers turns and looks at me. Apparently, he has heard my screaming carried by the wind, and he immediately raises his gun and begins aiming at the head of one of the giants. He begins yelling at his fellow soldiers to follow his lead and to aim at the heads of the giants. The weapons begin to penetrate the skin of the Nephilim and they each let out bellowing yells in rage, but although it took several minutes of firing, both giants lay in heaps dead on the ground!

I let out a sigh of relief, even though the adrenaline is still coursing through my body. One of the other soldiers from the pit sometime during all this has climbed up and is beside me watching too. I notice he wore the insignia of a major. Upon seeing all that had transpired, he begins issuing orders to one of the other soldiers still inside the foxhole who is carrying a portable phone. He tells him to send out the message among the troops how to bring down the Nephilim giants. Slowly then I lower myself down and slide to the bottom of the pit where I sit on the cold ground and I began to cry. They are tears of thankfulness that my God, our God is indeed helping us and like little David who faced impossible odds, I know if we keep trusting in Jesus, then our giants will fall too!

“Jesus,” I whispered, “you once told me that there is an answer to every question found somewhere written within your holy word. Today, you have proven this true to me once again.

May I, though, ask a question even though you are all knowing and know what it will be already?" "Yes, Daughter, always," he responded gently! "Why were our weapons unable to fully pierce the skin of these giants, and why was aiming at their heart of little effect? Why not aim for their hearts?" "Daughter the Nephilim are part demon! Those who are pure true breeds will have different physiology than that of a human because they are fifty percent demon and fifty percent human! Their hearts are not located where a man's is. So, even if the weapons had been able to penetrate into this area, it would not have wounded them in their hearts!" "What about a Nephilim who is more human than demon," I asked? "Their hearts will be located in the same location of that of a human's heart, as Father God originally created man's to be. Daughter, their skin, because of the demon DNA is tougher than a human, but as you have seen they are still defeatable!!! I have shown you these things, my daughter of faith, as an answer to your many hours spent in prayer and fasting when you understood what is coming in this invasion!"

"You asked me to show you how your people could fight such things because you realize not everyone on the battlefield will be one of mine. My children will stand and fight even on the physical battlefields in my strength and in my holy name, and most are covered by prayer. But those who are unsaved will be trying to stand and fight in their own strength or maybe a prayer from a loved one. This information will aid all who end up fighting in this war, and not just your people of America."

"I have shown you how to level the fighting advantage more so in your favor by revealing to you in this dream the information of the 5G and higher cell towers connected to the AI system. Now, I have also shown you how you will be able to defeat the Nephilim. I have answered your prayers over the course of these two nights in this dream, Daughter that you are currently still in. I love you and I love all mankind equally! Have I not told you that I would not totally abandon your once great nation?" "Yes, Jesus, you have!" "This gives your people a fighting chance my daughter until such a time as your people as a majority repent and return back to me, their God! Then I, I myself, will begin fighting these battles with you and sometimes even fight for you without you having to lift a finger!"

"Only believe Daughter! Only believe in me and watch as I make the impossible, possible, and defeat will turn, many times, into a joyous victory song!!!" "Thank you, Jesus!" "You are welcome, Daughter!" As I am still sitting inside the pit, the major crawls back over to me and asks, "How did you know to shoot them in the face?" I answered, 'Jesus told me! It's written in the Bible!" "The man said, "I really gave them a hard time about bringing an untrained civilian into battle, but the orders came from way up high. My orders were to listen to you and if you said to do something, then to do them! Just who do you know, Ma'am, that has so much authority," he asked? I know Jesus, major! I know Jesus Christ, and then I awoke.

Related Bible verses

Matthew 24:6-7

6 And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.

7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

John 14:26

26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Exodus 14:14
[14] The LORD shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace.

Deuteronomy 20:4
[4] For the LORD your God is he that goeth with you, to fight for you against your enemies, to save you.

Jeremiah 33:3
[3] Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

1 Samuel 17

America Split in Two Word & Vision 5-17-22@6-30am

He will split Israel! It has already been split by promises from a prior president but your fake Mr. Joe Biden who isn't even the real Joe Biden, but a misrepresentation of his true self, shall declare for the Muslims and align causing Israel to be split.
I divide your Land O' wretched America...Babylon. You shall be split. You shall fall! You're falling now!

I strike...you split!
I command...you divide!

Look! Look and see Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. Look and see!

I am seeing with my eyes open a map of the United States with a Kelly-Green background. I see in the air above our nation a massive hand that has appeared holding a sword! It strikes and hits America point down and strikes into the northern area near Michigan but I'm not a 100% sure because geography is not one of my strong points, but it' that general area.
I hear a rumbling, a great rumbling noise. Now the green background is gone and it's a world map I see with a huge sword sticking straight up out of America. From the impact point of the sword's blade, I see blue lightning and the ground begins shaking fiercely. The rumbling is louder!

"Oh, Jesus, what is happening?"

I divide your nation O' beloved daughter. I split her into two, for have not I warned all not to touch mine anointed? Have not I warned man not to split my nation of Israel, my chosen people?

Then the ground begins opening up with cracks and our nation splits into two halves and we are united no more!!! Water fills the space where travel isn't possible unless by boats or airplanes.

"O' Jesus, please help us!"

Daughter, I have warned and I have toiled for sinner man to repent and return unto me, but they have refused. In doing so, they have overstepped my warnings of many things. Judgment time is here!

I split your land O' Daughter of Faith, of grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. I split it now!

Now the vision is gone!!!

“Jesus, please help us all and forgive us! Mercy Jesus, mercy in judgment I pray in your holy name.

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft…. the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN…...in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!

2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!

3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!

5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!

6. A dividing of land!

7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!
I will step in and take care of mine!
I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!! Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!
Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 15:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8
7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

I Send Darkness, War & Captivity, 5-8-23 @ 10:10am

The heart of this people is far from Me, daughter. They profess to know Me, to serve Me, but it is a lie. I know their hearts, so into war and captivity you will go. I have sent disasters upon disasters to your land. I smote your food supplies and your ability to produce by allowing satan, your enemy, to defile your lands. All because you have forgotten Me, the true and Living God of Heaven. I AM the Great I AM, Creator of all, Creator of good. "Seek Me" I cried, for I knew the cost you would have to pay if you turned from Me. Your heart instead turned to your idols of money, possessions, fame and favoritism among the world. I AM a just God, a loving God, a God of patience. Am I not longsuffering toward you, as you defiled yourselves with the world? Yes. Yes I am. Very longsuffering.

Have not I began drying up the great bodies of water in your land and that of the world, O' Babylon? No longer a wife to me, but a woman of idolatry and whoredoms. Have I not sent storm upon storm to wake you up, mildew and blastings of mold upon your lands and habitations? O' people of Babylon, once called beloved America to Me. Not anymore. I sent My Son, My very own beloved Son so you could be free from death, from the wages of your sin, so you could be free and reside with Me eternally in My heaven, created for all who live godly in Me though My Son, My Son Jesus.

I see your hearts, O' people of Babylon and people of the world. I see your blackened hearts and I hear your evil thoughts. Thoughts of hatred, thoughts of lust, thoughts of bitterness and regrets. Thoughts of idolatry to those false gods you have so eagerly embraced to your bosom. O' foolish, foolish people of Babylon, people of the world. I would have saved you through My Son, His sacrifice made a way for all. His price he paid covered ALL of mankind from the beginning to the end. My greatest gift, our greatest gift to you, mankind, from your loving Savior and God. I am withdrawing now as I have forewarned my great hand of mercy fully from the stiff-necked, arrogant, prideful, of all walks of your lives, for sin is not picky in who it destroys.

Babylon, I speak solely to you now once again. Your whoredoms against Me, your holy God have only increased in majority of your people. Your murdering hands continually shed the blood of the innocent, no longer hidden below in hidden rituals and sacrifices, but now embraced by the laws of your sin-sick government. I

withdraw My Spirit from those who continually blaspheme My name, and He, My Spirit, My Holy Spirit. Reprobates to Me you have now become.

Now to those who profess to know Me intimately, who profess My Son Jesus as their Lord, even having accepted into their hearts, but now live a double standard life of pursuing the world while professing to love Me, I give you this word of justice and judgement now, for I have waited as long as I'm going to for you to change your double standard of living. Remember, I see through the façade, the grand charade you present to the world in your lives. I see straight through to your hearts. My Son Jesus now spits you out in disgust, for you cannot serve two masters. You either serve one or the other. No decision is serving your enemy, satan, by your omission of choice. I take from you, as Babylon falls, your homes, your money, your businesses and churches. I take from you everything you placed in your hearts above Me, including some of your people. My last act of giving mercy, preassigned by Me in love for you, to have one more moment in time to finally decide before you're spewed out, is My returning 3 days of darkness.

A plague among plagues, the darkness that comes is your last chance to repent for most, before your nation and world are thrust into the horrors of war, not ever seen upon your world before. War that melts the very flesh off your bodies, while others are plagued in sicknesses therein, for most shall bring forth death. An example of what sin looks like within one's soul. A fitting punishment for a Godless nation that has caused so many others who looked upon you for hope, as a light, a beacon of hope, that city on a hill, that you led in debauchery, sin and further idol worshipping.

Babylon. America. You have blood on your hands. Murderous you are. Destroyer of nations. Lost hopes and dreams, destroyer of the innocent in so many ways. You shall embrace further your sins of sodomy, homosexuality, and other great abominable sins with your flesh, your holy temple I made for you, and in return for your failure to repent and to return unto Me, I bring forth diseases and plagues of which you have never seen before in your world. Then who will look upon your fallen beauty, O' people of Babylon? Who will lust after one another when all they see is dead, rotting flesh? You will, for sin you have become.

My children, My children who truly love Me, seek Me, desire to know Me, who come before Me by way of My Son, those who truly seek Him with all their hearts,

I speak to you in great love, in My heart to you. I love you. I will not fail you. My hand is never too short to reach you. My ear always hears your cries, your utterances, and thoughts. I will move heaven and earth for you. It is within My power to do so. I will part your red seas and cause you to walk unscathed in the fire. I will cause water to spring forth, water out of a rock if needed and cause poison food to be purified. I will cause the sea to fill your nets with fish, your clothes and shoes to never fail, plus so much more for all who trust Me now and who trust Me later. Those who pray to Me in faith, believing through My Son Jesus, in Jesus' name, for in His name I have placed all power, and through His Name you can continually hope, you can continually come before Me in My throne room where I sit on My throne of grace available to you at all times. All times, My children, where time has no limit for Me. Time was created for you to live by upon your world, the earth. I am ready to send My Son. It is by My command alone He comes, whether you are ready or not.

I see that most are not. Most of you cling to remnants of this world, so into the plague of darkness you shall go. Those of Mine who are aware of the coming darkness and when it strikes you have only light by candles, you know to repent. There's still sin in your life. Get the sin out and repent, for My Son's return is at hand. Those of Mine who have refused to heed the warnings given by My sons, daughters and prophets of Mine that know of its coming, but not what to do when it strikes, a hard time you shall have surviving such a time if you don't call upon My Son's name in the darkness. And some of Mine who are unaware of the coming 3 days of darkness, when finding they have not any power of electricity, will know to pray by My Holy Spirit for protection and to repent. If they don't repent, and still love Me after My son returns, further into the tribulation days they shall go, to make up some of those who must endure until the end. Is this not fair and just for those who profess to love Me, serve Me and know My word? Yes, yes it is.

All shall see the darkness of 3 days, a plague of plagues, it shall cover the whole earth after time of displaying colorful dancing lights that cover sky to sky across your whole world. Am I not a God of My word? Is it not written, what has come to pass shall come forth again. I AM God. I AM the great I AM. I have spoken. It shall be done.

Verses

Amos 4:9-13
Amos 5:4-14
Amos 5:20-27
Deuteronomy 22:5
Ecclesiastes 1:9
Isaiah 26:20-21
Amos 8:9-14
Romans 6:23
Isaiah 51:15
Isaiah 24:5
Romans 1:24-32
Hosea 11:7
Leviticus 18:22-24
Revelation 18
Exodus 17:1-7
Exodus 14:26-29
Exodus 15:8
Isaiah 44:6-8
Isaiah 42:8
2 Peter 3:8-9
Isaiah 59:1-2
Exodus 10:21-23
Amos 3:7-8
Hosea 4:6-14
Hosea 12:10
Exodus 3:14
Ezekiel 7:4-15
James 2:13
John 3:16
Jeremiah 10:10

Weapons of War Dream with Warning of Darkness: 1-7-23 @ 6:25 p.m. and 7:38 p.m., plus 1-8-23 @ 12:49 a.m. & 5:31 a.m.

[January the 8th 2023 I had this dream. I laid down early because I was feeling a little under the weather but God is faithful. I feel much better today praise the Lord.
So I laid down about 5:40. And at 7:38 and 6:25. I had this dream then again on 1-8-23 earlier this morning at 12:49 a.m. I had it again with more to it and then at 5 31 am.
I had it again with more to it. Then there's also a word that goes with it. And also Lord willing I have a few bullet points with this I have laid down around 5 40 p.m because
I felt extremely tired I had sought you Jesus, if it was okay to lay down which you had told me "yes." I seek Him about everything. As I prayed over myself in my sleep I told you, my lovely Jesus, if there's anything else you wanted to show me or anything else I needed to give warning to, then I'm available. Make yourself available to the Lord. He loves to talk. He loves to spend time with you. My life is yours.]

My lovely Jesus, I dreamed the same dream twice. First I woke around 6:25 p.m. and with this dream vivid and fully real, I asked you my love, my sweet holy Jesus, do I need to sit up and write what I had dreamed down.

"No, my love, my daughter. Get some more rest."

"Okay, sweet Jesus," I had said. As sleep begin overtaking me, as I began drifting off to sleep again, I said softly in my mind, "Jesus, if you want me to remember this dream then Holy Spirit my friend will bring it back to my memory as your word says in John 14:26 or you can give it to me again." That's what I said as I was going off to sleep.

"Well, sweet Jesus, you did. You gave it to me again. The whole complete dream and I remember it as John 14 26 tells me I will if it's from you. So, thank you Holy Spirit, my friend."

"You're welcome Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, of understanding, of love, and faithfulness."

Now I'm standing also on Second Corinthians 13:1 which partly says out of the mouth of two more witnesses shall every word be established. “Here's a dream you gave me, my love, Holy Spirit. Take over and lead, please.”

I dreamed I was in the mountains I grew up in that I love so much, at one of my sister's homes. Her house, which was our parents home, sits atop a hill in reality but in this dream is set high upon a mountaintop. I was there but she couldn't see me. I knew in this dream I'm here to observe. Only right now I am drawn to a large kitchen window above the sink. The curtains are parted and I can see out from the window a view of the mountains and houses located below here and there. It is dark outside, yet I see everything as if it's during the light of day. “Jesus, why am I here?”

I hear no response yet I feel a quick nudge. My Holy Ghost “knower” as I like to call it, when I get the feeling to keep watching outside. I sense something has happened but at a far distance, miles and miles away possibly. Yet I know it's about to show its ugly face or I would not be drawn to keep watching the outside view. Suddenly I see something in the distance that's moving and moving fast. I hear a low rumbling noise. It's a cloud. A huge grey mushroom cloud and it’s headed this way.

“Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!” I see the cloud as it comes racing toward these mountains I love so well. “Jesus!” I screamed out. “You promised to protect this land and other areas in different places to keep as a safe area for your people to Worship You freely, as the end time progresses. What's happening?“

“It’s a bomb. A nuclear bomb that's been dropped on us this time.” My sweet Jesus responds. “I always keep my promises, my daughter, for I am truth and cannot lie because my Holy being can never contain sin. Now watch and I shall show you in the coming days how in some areas I shall keep my promises and protect that which I call mine, that are mine.”

The Angry Cloud is billowing and coming fast. I felt myself bracing internally even though I know I am protected here, as a billowing toxic deadly cloud reaches the edge of the property line of this community, I see a yellowish glow become evident to my eyes that repels the cloud and it does not enter these mountains. I watch as it starts going over this area and I realize this community is covered by this yellow glow, as if we are inside a bubble. “It's the Angel Barrier! The Angel Barriers, Jesus! This is what you have shown me You would use to protect such places as this, but also to protect individuals that prayer has covered.”

I watch as the whole sky is covered by this massive gray cloud that I can see in the distance, far beyond my natural eyesight's ability as if it has left a light layer of

snow,
dirty snow, everywhere it passed outside of the Angel Barrier.

“Wow, Jesus! Your Angel Barriers are awesome!” I said in amazement as the cloud continued moving over the mountains. “Wait, Jesus. Why am I here? This would mean at least one of the coming weapons from the sky has fallen or something else caused this. Will your Bride, your true Bride be here to endure this?” I asked Him in alarm.

“Little daughter of mine, in your heart you have wondered what it would look like when my Angel Barriers begin protecting against man's weapons of mass destruction powered by the nuclei. Even though you will not be here, my daughter, and even though you did not ask I have brought you here to witness it for yourself. Many of my own who are not ready for My return, even yet, after all they're about to go through upon your world as darkness of three days descends, also Who after my return have come and gone and they finally, finally repent, it's good for them to have an understanding of what is to come. Many of my children do not believe they will have to endure any type of testing in these days of trying of early tribulation. Yet they are fighting on every side the enemy like never before. This is part of it. Yet they choose not to see it. Now the world is about to enter a trying of tribulations times as three days of darkness descends. Even though My children shall have light and be protected, it does not mean it will not be a testing and trying for you as you sense the evil existence outside around you but never touching you, if you are obedient to Me and stay inside, obedience is the key to surviving in Me faithfully as you are safe inside your homes your minds will travel to those you love and know who are not with you. It'll be a time for My people to cry out for the lost as a whole body but also a time of witnessing to those unsaved or in a backslidden state and lead them to My loving arms. As those who are not saved but are inside endure the outer darkness, their minds will be attacked by fear. The darkness is the outer darkness from hell that demons exist in and is alive. The unsaved shall wail and gnash upon their teeth. They shall wail. Some will be driven to madness. Some will repent and return to Me. While others will even curse Me further and stiffen their necks further to my love. Rebellion has a powerful hold on many people. It is a wicked evil spirit that is equal to the sin of witchcraft in people. My people. My creation. But even in some who managed to hold on to their stiff-neck rebellious pride, upon coming out of the three days of darkness, only to enter into the nation of America of Babylon, and others into the hell of war on your Earth, some will finally relent, casting off their foolish pride and rebellious spirit. After all they have lost and been striped bare of, will bend their knees to Me, their holy God and creator, I will wrap them in My loving arms when they accept Me, Jesus, into their hearts and will begin healing their wounds. I will take care of Mine. Even those who are left behind. Leaving none alone as many shall give their life for My name's sake Jesus and my holy Word. Many, I say, but also the few left

upon your world."

[Okay, then I woke at that time and then I dream the dream again but with more to it. So after I dreamed to the point where Jesus was talking I woke at 12:49 a.m on 1-8-23 this morning I dreamed the Angel Barrier I called it.]

The Angel Barrier dream -again this morning but with more to it and I have been laying here tossing and turning, praying about what I am seeing. This is the rest of the dream. I see a long narrow tube, of sorts, white in color. It isn't smooth but has grooves and indentions all upon it. There are three metal type handles, for lack of better words or fins, I don't really know, for them that sits near the top. Possibly there's another making a total of four. But I can't see the other side for verification processes. This is somehow being dropped from the sky. It separates to reveal a smaller but sturdier than metal type rod. The metal rod inside becomes separated from the white case and begins falling by itself. Falling swiftly to the ground making a deadly blow. Plus what sounds like a loud clap of thunder the moment it impacts the Earth. The results are massive and devastation and destruction are the results. Now the sky is full of many of them falling.

"Where are these, Jesus? What land are they descending upon? There are so many, Jesus."

The ends of the rods appear to be flat and smooth. The metal rods smooth on the metal rods, so when it hits the ground it makes a good sturdy impact. Then I heard: "Rod of God." I'm seeing one rod. Rod of God. And dozed off back to sleep. I woke again on 1-8-23 at 5:31 a.m.. I had dreamed the same dream all the way through with the Rod of God with it.

I dreamed the dream again of the mushroom cloud. The metal rods that fall from the skies but also I saw what looks like 12 of these Rod of God. So the 12 it'd be Rods of God and what looks like 12 of these Rod of God or metal rods that are dropping from the sky as a weapon but they are divided into two groups of six. Each group, in this dream, are held together by a plastic holder that reminds me of what is used to hold the six pack of aluminum cans of Cokes or other soft drinks. When these metal rods hit the ground after being released from the heavens, the skies, each one does colossal damage. Major damage to whatever region they hit.

I hear the word: "titanium."

Even though they appear to be small in size and slender, they really are not. But they are thick and wide. They look like a light pole or telephone poles, something like that, inside. Even though they appeared to be small in size and slender, they

really are not but thick and wide. They had looked that way from the side view. From the distance I was seeing them. After momentarily seeing the white round case that separated the metal rods, the Rods of God, I kept hearing also: “Hammer of God” are round. [And the Hammer Of God is something else and I believe it has to do with... it's in space but the Lord has not revealed all that to me yet.]

The Rods of God are round, smooth except for the handle pieces. I call them that, are near the top side when it's falling downward from the sky.

“Whose weapons are they, Jesus, my love? What country has these types of weaponry?”

“Your United States, My love, My daughter, but so does the bear. The land of the bear.”

“Russia, Jesus?”

“Yes, daughter. Russia.”

“Lord, they are grouped in groups of six. Are they six for both the U.S and Russia, or do they have more but six each is what they shall use some time in the near future, right?”

“Each country has the capability from their satellite in the skies, My heavens above, to drop the total number of six upon your planet.”

“But will they use them all? Why do they cause so much destruction and devastation?”

“So do the weapons of the nuclear sort. Both cause mass destruction but the rods have not the poisonous side effects of the nuclear types.”

“Will they use them,Jesus?”

“Yes, daughter, they will. And with the force of their impact of those they use, combined with the force of the nuclear weapons that have been used, the Earth will no longer rotate or spin upon her axis smoothly but will stagger to and fro like that of a man full of strong drink.”

“Oh no, Jesus! Will they use all of them?”

“No, daughter, but each side will use enough to affect the world's natural rotation that I have established for it upon its creation. Is it not found written within my holy

Word in the book of Isaiah that the Earth would do so. Yes, daughter, it is."

"Jesus, it is in Isaiah 24:22."

"Yes, daughter, it is."

"How many will be released, Jesus? Where will they be released? What locations?"

"The 'How many' is of no need for you to know. At this time your nation shall already be greatly devastated by the use of the weapons of the nuclei. The land of the bear will have endured much damage in areas to their land as well. A time of deep sorrow for your world. This is a world that Antichrist shall reign and rule in. After the strikes and attacks on your land and your fall from dominant world power - all within the space of one hour - other nations will be clamoring for peace, in fear the earth will be totally destroyed. It is. They just don't realize it until a latter moment In time. A new Earth I bring down in the end that has never known the touch of sin or the sting of death. This I do for my people. My beloved people who were found faithful in Me."

Revelation 20:4.
Psalms 3:3
Acts 2:20-21
Matthew 25 30.
John 14 26
2 Corinthians 13:1
Exodus 10 21 23
Job 3:9
Zechariah 14:12
Deuteronomy 7:9.
Job 5:14.
Job 12:25
Luke 21:9
Acts 4: 10-12
Isaiah 60:2.
Revelation 6:9-11
Revelation 7:14
Revelation 21:1-2

and the few bullet points that I have

1. I knew from a previous dream that Angel Barriers are made of God's

glory and Jesus blood and appear yellow around an inanimate object

and clear to a body with life in it. To the eyes that see God allows to the eyes

into a spiritual Realm. [and I believe that other dream was

“a nation” or “a world that forgets God dream” - I don't have the date on there but that is the one where the Lord showed me how

the Angel Barriers were made and nothing can penetrate them nothing.

2. I heard Rod of God when He was showing me the one metal rod in this dream.

I did a search and in reality there is a weapon called Rods of God which are a

kind of space-based kinetic energy weapon concept.

3. When dropped the Rods of God, made of tungsten can reach a maximum velocity of mach 10 at the end

stage and produce a kinetic energy equivalent to 11.5 tons of TNT when hitting a large target. Comparable to that of a tactical

nuclear weapon without causing any radioactive contaminations. it's just as bad number four due to the high speed and small radar

cross section. This weapon is extremely difficult to defend from.

5. I heard “lithium” for the rods but it says they are made of tungsten.

So I prayed and talked with my lovely Jesus this morning and He said it is a combination of both lithium and tungsten

I don't know if that's for just Americas or Russia's or that's just all He told me lithium and tungsten.

6. Both Russia and America had six of these Rods of God but I don't

know which I saw falling with the white case at first. It did not identify which

country I was seeing and when I saw them grouped in six it was just the the rods with the little,

I call them handles or fins.

7. I could see through the Angel Barrier but nothing from the cloud

touched the mountains in any way. It was protecting. So when I was looking up even

though I was looking in, you know outside, and looking up at he cloud & all that smoke, that mushroom (cloud) was coming.

You could see it just going over that protective bubble area. It was a big. Covered the whole community area.

I'm not saying the name on purpose. That's the Power of our God. It's more than just here in Tennessee There's places God has called

that He's calling for safe places or Camps, some people call them camps, so that even during these times His

children can worship freely. They can be provided for and be protected. So seek the Lord. There are homes (also), it's not just camps set up. God will ensure that those that

trust Him may (have a place.)

If you've been found with spot spot or blemish, undergarment with sin in their life, unrepented sin; maybe even sin they

didn't realize and again I'm gonna gonna hit unforgiveness and bitterness, those will keep you out of Heaven.

Because they are sin. Jesus is not going to take a sin-stained Bride with Him. That's why you repent often and you pray often. You pray without ceasing

Proverbs 3:5-6. it says "trust the Lord with all thy heart and lean not into their own understanding. In all thy ways

acknowledge Him and He will direct your path ” In other words pray without ceasing.

So you got to work keep to your mind on the Lord. Acknowledge Him. Put Him first

“Lord thank you for this day. Help me, Lord. You know. Lead Me, Lord. Let me be used. Lord keep me from falling into any

traps, in Jesus Name.”

Everything's prayed in Jesus Name. Jesus’ been given that Name above all names

God will take care of His own and He is already making arrangements for those He knows that's going to be left behind and those who are going to come to Him during that

time. Because there will be true revelation saints but with that being said

I ask you pray and seek the Lord on all these things.

I have to warn, whether you receive it or not. I have to warn. I answered to Jesus and I answer Him on Judgment Day and if I don't warn

and you don't make it to heaven then your your blood is on my hands. if I warn whatever you do with it is

between you and God. I will be obedient to my lovely of Jesus, regardless of the cost. I will I love Him. I love Him and I will serve Him to my

last breath. Whether it be in Rapture or whether it be in death.

With all that's coming upon this world if you do not know Jesus, if you do not know Him as your Savior, if

you do not have that peace that passes all understanding, I invite you today to accept Him into

your heart. Everything, everything you've done, if you've not blasphemed the Holy Spirit, if you have not taken the mark and I'm not talking

about the C-19 thing that is the preliminary, that is not the actual mark. That's still

not good for you. Full of

many evil things and is building your body up to that (mark). With that being said if you've not blasphemed the Holy Spirit - The Mark is not here yet, because the Antichrist

is not in reign yet, for that Mark to be up.

If you're still breathing and in some cases He can just bring you

back to life, there's still hope. If you've murdered; if you've committed adultery; if you've sinned; if you're

harboring unforgiveness; if you've been a pedophile; that's still forgivable; it's still

forgivable. All you have to do is repent. Ask Jesus to come into your

heart. Wash you clean and forgive you. Mean it. Call Him Lord! He is Lord of lords and Lord

of your life. It's that simple.

John 3:16 - one of the greatest verses - "for God so loved the world

that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever, whosoever,

whosoever calls on Him shall not perish, I promise but have everlasting life."

That does not mean once you get saved it's going to be easy. It means He will walk with you and help you

and that does not mean once you're saved you can keep committing sin.

If you commit sin after you've been saved, you need to go back to the cross and ask

forgiveness again, because your name can be blotted out or Moses would not have asked the Lord to

blot his name out when the Lord was going to strike the children of Israel and

make a nation out

of him. (I believe that's in Exodus... Exodus.. or Deuteronomy. Exodus, yes.)

So I invite you to accept Jesus into your heart.

When you have Jesus as your Lord and Savior, everything you go through, you have

someone going through it with you but inside. That like when this world is a raging hurricane and it is

full of much tribulation, much damage, much you have this swirling like

tornado or hurricane - in the eye of that hurricane, in the eye of that tornado is

the perfect peace you can have of God - Philippians 4:7 “the perfect peace” and

the perfect peace God would pass on and the peace of God will pass is all understanding and the peace of God which

passes all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds of Christ Jesus

You can have peace in times of death; in times of war; in times of sorrow;

in times of hurricanes; in times of raging fires; you can have

the peace of God. You know how you keep it Isaiah 26:3 - “You will keep him in

perfect peace whose mind is stayed on You.”

If you don't have peace you need to refocus. If you know Jesus, keep your mind on Jesus.

Keep your mind on Jesus. Get your mind off of the things going on, focus on Jesus.

Jesus Is The Answer. Obedience is the key and when you love Jesus with all your

heart, being obedient is something you want to do.

Death Blow & Darkness, 2-5-23 @ 6:48 a.m.

Revelation 18:20 - "Rejoice over her thou heaven and ye Holy Apostles and Prophets, for God hath avenged you on her."

He woke me up to these words: "Blow by blow I take down your nation, daughter. All Heaven rejoices! For such evilness and lewdness, she has brought to this world. My world. Soon I shall strike its death blow for all the world to see. Mercy, daughter. Where no mercy is given, then none is received. America is no more and Babylon is doomed to fall. For it is written before one hour, one completed 60 minutes of a turning of the Wheel of Time she falls; and falls hard. Never to be recovered again.

Time has passed until time is no more. All that is left is the grains that I hold in the palm of My hand and the occurrences of time within time, found inside a wheel, of a wheel. Oh, can't you see daughter of mine, of how what is written will come to pass? Will come to be because I, The Creator, spoke it. I speak and it happens. There are no idle words of My speaking and not really meaning it. I have no jesting in my mouth, like so many upon your world does, who will utter words then come back and say I didn't really mean those words.

The Power of Creation, of speaking life and death into your life and others, you did so activate when you uttered the words whether in a jest or in sincerity. This is why I gave knowledge to you inside My Holy Scriptures of Truth. What you say, what you speak over yourself and others this is found in Proverbs 18:6-7,21. Although originally My Holy Scriptures were not divided by verses when it was written down by the unctional leading of my Holy Spirit upon men.

Can't you see the well-placed blows sent upon your once great nation, my little daughter, to bring her down? Greater still yet the many chances and opportunities of My extended Grace and Mercies given to all, for a chance, a time to repent of their sins and come to Me, their Holy God. There had been a point in time that if true repentance of heart had been found in some, enough to turn your whole nation around to Me again, that I would have allowed your nation to flourish and grow a little longer before her written downfall came fully into existence. But this time is found no more. I warned your nation to repent. To return to Me as a whole people and get their houses and lives in order with Me, My Holy Word.

I did so out of love and compassion for great is My tender Love for you but this time is found no more. It has expired. Now the time of weeping and wailing begins as your world and nation enters more into the days of Tribulation, of testing, of trying, and purging, that has come upon your world. A time of scoffing is upon My world and it is even by My very own. By those who profess and know Me, Jesus, as their Savior. "We are not in the great End Times days of the Book of Revelation," I hear them say. Even laugh secretly to one another upon your electrical devices. Your electronics. Or as you gather together before entering into worship at My churches across your world. Flat-out denial as your world calls it, little daughter, even though many have read or listen to My written Holy Scriptures of Truth. Why is it that the ungodly, the unsaved heathen, believes these truths that My children do not? Why is it the unsaved can see what's happening and coming, yet My children, many do not?

It is because you have purposed inside your hearts and denied the very physical and Spiritual evidence I have given to your world. You take your own interpretation of My Holy Scriptures and run with it, as if it is some sort of divine revelation from Me, from My Heaven. You won't even get down upon your knees or on your faces before Me, your Holy God and King and seek Me for My truth. The Scriptures are Me. I am the Word. I am the living, written Word.

You do not know their meaning better than Me. My Spirit, My Holy Spirit is The Teacher I have given to you but even when a teacher teaches it is up to the pupil to receive what is being taught. You are deceived. You have allowed satan, your enemy, to deceive you with his eyes and now you're all but spiritually blind. As you go about your everyday life waiting for events to happen in the way you interpret or understand them to be. Pay very close attention to My Words, little children. I do not conform My Word, Myself, to your thoughts, your interpretation of My written and spoken Holy Scriptures. I am absolute Truth and there's no changing this. I am forever settled. Firmly established in Heaven for I am the written Holy Word. Once dead but now fully alive.

The Grand Illusion, the greatest of them all, as My very own children sit upon their easy chairs, waiting before their expected signs to come forth 'because this just has to be this way.' It is because you have studied scripture all your lives. I say to you now, you are wrong. Reach up and take off the rose-colored glasses of complacency, and take a good hard look at the state of your world. Chaos rules. Sin abounds. Antichrist rises. My proof is all around. You are in the Ending of Times. The Great Day. The time of My Wrath foretold by Joel, Isaiah, John, Daniel, and others of My prophets of old, they are here. I am drying up the Euphrates River in preparation of the coming battle at hand.

For those who have been observing and watching this intently for yourselves will have noticed an increase in the speed of the great river's disappearance. I cannot lie. My scriptures cannot lie because I am Truth. The Living Truth itself. If you don't remove your rose-colored glasses that are stuck so firmly upon your face, covering your eyes, then know this is your choice and you will reap reward upon yourself for this decision.

I warn you now My children, I'm about to remove forcibly these rose-colored glasses from your face, by the violence of reality of what happens upon your world. You will find yourself in a state of shock and of a compromised Spirit as you then realize as Antichrist forces begin taking full control of your world, moving no longer in the darkness of the shadows, because when you have allowed yourself to be deluded and then deceived, then you are not fully awake or prepared in Me, you will miss My very soon coming return. This will occur if after My last attempts to wake you up by shock and force, fail, because you choose even after what's coming fully arrives, has hit your world full force and you climb back into your easy chair with another pair of rose-colored glasses. Those who do so, will do then out of fear and denial, even after the Judgments you will go through. All given out of love to try to wake you up. So, you will return to Me before it's too late for man.

I strike your nation daughter. Blow by blow. And the last blow shall be war and invasion upon your nation's soil. War will break out in many places upon your world, as the attack upon your nation will cause a chain reaction of outbreaks, war in various nations, not far behind the strikes with mass weapons of destruction, which begins falling upon your soil. The coming three days of darkness is intertwined in judgments but it is also entwined with the fall of Babylon, once known as America to Me. But no more.

America the beautiful is dead to Me. Except for My beautiful little children still living inside her as lights among the darkness. They have come out from the darkness. The evilness of your once great nation, living clean, Godly lives with My help. The three days of darkness judgment, upon others, are given in mercy, compassion and tender love for those last few souls who shall finally come during such trying and horrific times. This would be considered as some of those who had

to be pulled forcibly out of the fires of hell and damnation, as written about in My book of Jude in your New Testament.

I am about to send the final blow upon your national, o daughter of Mine but you do not have to fear these things coming. Fear is a tormenting spirit sent from your enemy, satan.

My children who are fully awake and “Rapture ready” as you call it to Me little daughter, are those who know how to abide in Me and I fully in them. They are those who have learned how they can have peace in the middle of chaos and destruction. And this is done by focusing and refocusing on Me continually. My Word tells you of My perfect peace that's available to all who hide in Me. Take the shelter in Me, their God and King. I know, little children, things can appear overwhelming at times. Even frightening. This is why you must focus on Me, and if, dear little children, you have found you are fearful and you've placed your eyes upon the destructive storm and off of Me, I say, refocus on Me.

Be like Peter. My disciple of old. Who did get out of the boat during a storm, upon the sea. He even walked upon the surface but as the winds increased and the storm raged, he took his eyes off of Me. He became afraid. Yet little children, he knew to call upon Me, even after he took his eyes off Me. He knew I would hear him and rescue him because he knew how much I loved him. Peter had to refocus his eyes on Mine, back upon Me. So, trust me little children, like Peter did when I walked him on the water back into the safety of the ship's protection.

Never forget that even though Peter did betray Me by denying Me three times during the night of My soon-coming crucifixion, he was the only one who had faith in Me. Faith enough in My Strength and Power to get out of this ship and take his steps of faith upon the water's surface. This same Peter, My dear friend who denied Me, who took his eyes off Me in the storm, is the very same person who was given the divine revelation that I am truly the Son of the Living God Jehovah, and through this divine revelation I built My Church. So, My dear little children, with all you know in your heart and Spirit that's coming, if you've taken your eyes off Me, as some of you have, I say it's time to refocus. It's time to turn your attention and focus fully back on Me and be the Peters of this world I have called you to be. Peter is an example of how human failure can be turned for the better of that person and for the kingdom of God.

So, look to the skies and never doubt My return. Because I shall not allow you, My children, to endure all these coming things foretold but I shall be your escape. Some by death beforehand. Some shall depart by Me. While others shall be martyred for My great Name. This is the world you now find yourself in. Little daughter, the time is approaching for the three days of darkness; the use of the portal particle accelerators such as is found at CERN’s location in Switzerland, as well as others across the world below and above its surface has caused a greater whole, a ripping in the outer stratosphere. As those still continually running non-stop, pull upon your atmosphere, it is allowing the sun's powerful rays, to penetrate your atmosphere.

This, your world's official governments and scientific communities, will say is the cause. Including global warming is a cause of My colorful display of lights in the skies; and they will be partially right but know that it's only by My command these colors are evident for your world to see. Evidence can already be seen across the skies of your world but when it reaches the point of all eyes seeing the brilliant display of colors dancing in the skies of your world in such brilliance and glory, then it's time to run into the safety of your homes. For this is the warning sign I give to you, My children, that as in the days of Moses and Pharaoh I'm sending the three days of darkness, the outer darkness that's fully alive in ways the physical mind cannot comprehend, across the Earth. All will endure The Descent of Darkness. The sun will not show his face again

until the three days are fully completed in the time found within time, as a wheel within a wheel. Stay ready My children. Stay ready in Me always.

Revelations 18:20 1 Peter 4:1-11 Ezekiel 7:4 Luke 21:10-11, 35-36 Romans 9:15,18 Isaiah 60:1-2 James 2:12-13 Amos 8:9 John 1:14 Matthew 24:12 Matthew 14:22-34 Matthew 16:13-19 Revelation 18:1-9 John 14:26 Jude 1:23 Exodus 33:19 Isaiah 26:3 Philippians 4:7 Amos 3:7 Romans 8:28

My Door is Shut O'Babylon 6-19-23 @8:44pm

Psalm 89:14 *Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.*

Revelation 3:20 *Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.*

O'Babylon, mother of whoredoms, harlot bride to Me. My door is shut, My door is shut to you. You will call, but I will not answer. You will cry, but I will not hear. O'Babylon no longer the free, into war and captivity you go. I would have delivered you out of bondage's hand. My door is shut. My door is shut. All who have been called to, you may still enter who chooses to respond. I will no longer hear your heartless songs of praise lifted up to Me in mocking of My holiness. With fickle heart and feign lips you sing your hallelujahs to me, while sleeping with your neighbor's wife. Some with their very own children I gave them to raise in My holy ways. You raised your rainbow flags of pride accepting that which is deplorable and disgusting to Me, all the while claiming to love Me, Jesus. I Am a God of love, but I am also a God of great power, I am not the weak willed, sin accepting savior you have made Me out to be to the people of your nation, O'Babylon, and those around the world. I am holiness, purity, righteous judgement, and I created man to be a man and woman to be a woman. You were called forth to multiply into the earth. I created the earth, I created the divine nature of things, yet you, O'Babylon is leading the people of your world into the most hideous abominable lifestyles, and then proclaiming because I am a God of love, this is acceptable to Me.

You are **wrong**. So very seriously wrong. I will stay judgement's hand no longer. Those close to Me in heart, living clean, purely holy lives in Me, who really are My little children, I say, I Am coming very soon, so keep yourselves separated from sin. DO NOT COMPROMISE MY STANDARDS IN YOU. SIN IS SIN. Sin is not

acceptable in any form at all. Sin will separate you from Me. Love the sinner who does such despicable and ungodly acts to their bodies and that of others but do not accept or endorse their sinful acts or lifestyles. If you love Me, then you will keep My commandments. Did I not say those who refuse to repent of their sins would soon be turned over to the lust of their flesh, working that which is ungodly in the book of Romans spoken by Paul, who had once been called Saul of Tarsus? Was it not forbidden to the children of Israel for man to lay with man or woman with her own kind, that this was worthy of death?

Look, O'Babylon, o she which once held her head high in dignity. Look how you've fallen. The only pride you have left in your once prosperous beautiful self is that of a rainbow flag, and even the rainbow, the bow symbol was stolen from Me, so you are also a known thief among so many other things, O'Babylon. I shall take your lady liberty that stands as a sign to all, a symbol of hope for those seeking freedom from oppression and shatter her in the coming events soon to occur. Babylon, I shall destroy your wicked cities of New York, Washington D.C, and so many more. Pride cometh before a fall, and fallen you have. They shall come from the north, they shall come from the south. They shall come from every direction and bring you to your knees. My door is shut to you O'Babylon, I will not hear your cries or pleas, I will not lend a hand. Your wives shall become widows, your men slain in the streets and in the fields. Your children shall be dashed in the streets after into captivity you go.

"Oh Jesus, please forgive us for we have sinned." "Daughter, pray not for this nation once called America ever again, for I will no longer open My doors to your people until such a time your people learn to repent as a whole people. Those who are Mine shall still be able to come, those covered in prayer can still come, but those who I have dealt with their hearts time and time and time again, I will show you no mercy, because no mercy was found

within them. Now little daughter, reach all you can, reach out to the lost, for My door has shut to your people in heaven and is soon to manifest its closure upon your earth. Work the harvest, reach the lost, but pray no more for this nation of Babylon to be given mercy, for she has shown her true colors, and her heart is blackened like her master's satan she serves so loyally."

O'Babylon, your remaining time of repentance given as a whole people lies within judgement's hand. An earth shaking, a 3 days of darkness as foretold, a changing of power not once but twice as the king returns to take his rightful place. Demon aliens from the sky, volcano ash shall rise, but these be out of order, but for three. You're no longer a queen, a lady above all others, O'whore of Babylon. You have been divorced by My hand already, yet still you continue to wallow in the field of sin's pigpen given to you by your master satan to live in. I love you, I died for you, but your sin's stench can no longer be ignored. Others shall learn by your fall and shall return to Me, and I shall embrace them so gentle into My tender arms. Babylon, I shall utterly destroy you as a power of all powers, but a remnant shall remain until they become hunted down in antichrist's reign of terror. But for those of Mine living in Babylon, just as I came and rescued Lot, Abraham's nephew before I ordered Sodom and Gomorrah destroyed by my angel's hand, so shall I save those who are truly Mine, washed by My blood and living a pure and spotless holy life in Me and through Me, Jesus Christ your Savior.

Verses

Isaiah 13:15-16
Leviticus 18:22
Romans 1:21-32
Isaiah 59:2
Revelation 3:19-21

Jeremiah 2:32-35
James 2:13
Hosea 4
Isaiah 13:19
Genesis 18:16-33 & 19:1-29
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Jeremiah 11:7-17
Ezekiel 17
Jeremiah 13:14-27
Jeremiah 14:9-12
Nahum 3:10
Hosea 13:2-8 & 15-16
Revelation 18
Deuteronomy 32:41
Psalm 7:11
Psalm 96:13
Ezekiel 7:8
Malachi 3:5
Romans 2:5-10
Genesis 1:27-28
Hosea 9:10-11
John 14:15
John 15:10
Proverbs 16:18

Leviticus 18:22 *Thou shalt not lie with mankind, as with womankind: it is abomination.*

The definition of **abomination**: is causing moral revulsion worthy of or causing disgust, abhorred, intense aversion or loathing.

Vision of Coming Things 11-17-22@ 7:34pm

Live FB 11-18-22

Open your eyes daughter. Open your eyes and write and I shall show you things to come in this short span of your time. Justin Trudeau and Xi Jinping do you see how they are no longer as your world calls it "buddy buddy" for Xi has become angry at Justin Trudeau's leaking of these hidden secret words to the public. Now Canada will have no other choice than to align with your now broken nations. Do you see it daughter? Do you see it?

Yes, I do Jesus my love.

This was necessary to establish Canada as your once great nation's ally in the coming war. What do you see now daughter of mine with your eyes wide open?

I see the face of Xi Jinping of China. He's in a room with many other Chinese men with military uniforms. Green...olive green or something close in color. There is a meeting room. A strategy room I know it's called. There are military men...high ranking I know somehow, but I see gray or blue uniforms on some.

They are spreading out maps before Xi Jinping. Maps can't be downloaded or leaked! He's using maps to devise his plans. I see diagrams of tunnels and labyrinths. A vast networking of tunnels. Xi is pointing and talking. Now he's listening to the advice of those nearby. I can see that he is considering what is being said as if weighing it thoroughly in his mind.

I see more maps being laid out before him on the strategy table. It's maps of electrical grids. Where is this? My eyes are searching but the language is written in Chines. I see Xi pick up a red marker and begin circling areas. He points to one of them and I know it is the first place on the map for whatever they're planning. I can no make out the name on the map for it's no longer in Chinese. For this particular name is Taipei.

The grid maps are moved to the side and they are now looking at a map of the Asian area but also with the……...

It's a map of Taiwan and surrounding areas! He, Xi is now pointing to areas in the waters. Now on the land of Taiwan. I know somehow, he is finalizing his attack on Taiwan. I now see bombs going off in Taiwan! I see boats, ships, submarines and drones on the shorelines of this island.

Now...now...now I see that I am in space. I'm behind the sun and the big gray rock is here, but it's no longer spinning and held in one place. It once again begins moving toward the earth. When Father, when?

I see soldiers as if dressed in Colonial style uniforms with their triangular style shaped hats like what the pictures of George Washington wore. But some are dressed in red coats, while others are dressed in blue.

Civil war. I hear civil war.

Can all this happen?

I see bombs, missiles flying in an arch upon a displayed map of our world laid out suspended in the air. They are coming from different locations in Russia. They are heading toward us...America. They're coming fast.

Just before they begin hitting our soil, I see a bright light as if a Supernova flashed across the sky to the east. Now I see lights being pulled from the earth toward this great light. It happens so quickly then "whoosh" in an instant the great light and all the smaller lights from the earth are gone with it. The missiles and weapons then strike the earth below and mushroom clouds began forming everywhere one falls.

Daughter now you see what is to come and befall your world. I cannot lie! I've got you in my hands. Thank you Jesus, my love.

The attack on Taiwan….I see all of sudden a vision of a revolver type gun...black in color like a cowboy would shoot. I see the trigger is pulled back and released. I hear, "Taiwan is the trigger to this war of the world.

Now I see a lighted room. I see a hand on a light switch plate. It is one of those with the wide button instead of the small narrow ones. The wall behind the switch is beige. The light switch is beige. I see a beautiful hand of power come from out of nowhere and takes and swipes his hand over the switch. As everything goes dark, I hear these words:

Lights out for your nation of America, that great whore Babylon!

Now it's gone.

Bill of Divorcement Dream 12-27-22@11-31pm (Uploaded 12-28-22)

I had went to bed early but I dreamed again last night. I prayed heavily over my mind and body again. I was living during the time of the Bible days. I was dressed as a woman of this time and era. I kept seeing at various places people standing outside in small groups and they were studying and reading a parchment. Some would be passing it from one to another. It was a parchment I knew of the same and there were many that I saw there.

Each group I came to only said a few words that I heard spoken and they were all the same. “It's not a law but a bill.” I went from group to group and passed through several scenes and it was all the same.

The last scene of this dream, and there were several, I had walked up to another small group of people, and someone finally handed the parchment to me. I take it into my hands as a man says, “It's not a law but a bill.” I looked at the parchment as I heard a lady say to me. “It's not a law but called a bill... A bill of divorcement.”

I read the parchment and see it is a legal binding bill of divorcement with America's name as the person being divorced and it is God doing the divorcing. I heard from the heavens: “Your bill of divorcement O’ America is complete. I'm divorcing you for your unfaithfulness to me, your holy husband.”

Now I'm hearing all the people from this dream speaking in unison. “It's not a law but a bill. A bill of divorcement. You have been divorced by God your creator O’ America the faithless whore. Babylon you have become. A bill of divorcement you have received this very moment in time.

Then I jolted out of my sleep hearing, “It's a bill of divorcement from God!”

Then I heard Jeremiah 3: 6- 8.

I prayed and received these other verses.

Jeremiah 7: 25- 34

Jeremiah 8: 14- 16

Hourglass of Grace Dream Vision 12-22-22 @ 6-50pm

I had been in prayer for around an hour. I had been seeking answers to questions about things he has been showing and revealing to me.

Jesus! Jesus, please show me. Reveal to me the truth of the "why?'

Close your eyes sweet little warrior daughter and I shall show you what is to come upon your once great nation. Putin rides in the clouds of sorrow, misery and destruction. Close your eyes yet open them spiritually. What do you see my love?

I see a great tall purplish mountain like a volcano with snow on top of it, but also that looks like lava or fire on it too.

It is so daughter. It is so.

I see water...ocean water. Where is this?

What else do you see little warrior daughter?

I see city lights. A city lies below it some great distance...no cities! Sprawling cities. I saw a boat. A yellow-colored inflatable raft type float with oar paddles. Wait! There's more similar in style but they're black. Even the oars are a shiny black that are connected to the floating raft. There are several of them. They have motors too. I know somehow, they make very little noise when they're running, but currently their above-board motors are silent...not running. These are built for stealth I feel in my spirit man.

I see frog men. People dressed in black rubber suits. Solid black with flipper type shoes. They had air tanks on them but now they have been discarded on the shoreline. The shore is a black small, pebbly type of ground. What am I seeing Jesus?

There's 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15 of them and they are shedding their water skins. They are not dressed in military attire like I assumed they would be. Instead, they are dressed as if attending a regal, fine event.

I see a warm blonde-haired lady in about her late 20's. Twenty-eight is the number that is flashing above her head and now I see the name Donna R. I see a dark red-haired lady with shoulders length hair. The color isn't bright in any way. The blonde-haired Donna has a slight tan tint to her skin with dark brown eyes. She is slender yet I know somehow, she's quick with her hands and feet.

What am I seeing Jesus?

The future.

The red-haired lady has fair skin. Very pale. I see a name flash above her too. It says Aubrey M. These are the only two that strike out to me besides one of the males. All are dressed in black tuxedos with white shirts. There's one man in particular who has medium brown hair that hangs

with bangs upon his face. He has wide rimmed glasses on his face. They are black with the thickness of the rims being about 1/8 inch wide.

I see a building now. It's an old-looking building of some sort. Possibly a lighthouse from days gone by. The man with the glasses leads the way from off the shore to the door of the building. It's locked. But wait! He has the key. He has produced a key.

They are all inside now, but they don't turn on any lights. They rush around the room closing what looks like wooden blinds that are vertical instead of horizontal in the way they have been hung. They do this by using very small beam flashlights. Not all of them but some.

Instead of heading up the winding steps I watch as 2 of the other men from the group of nicely dressed people stoop down and move aside an old very large and heavy rug. Most, I assume, would never try to move it by themselves. It's very large. They cast the rug aside. As they do I watch as another man with light sandy blonde hair locks the door they had just entered through from the inside.

Jesus what am I seeing?

Watch, my daughter. Watch!

There's a door in the floor but it's not the kind of lock I would have expected to see here. It's totally digital. It's somehow electronic. The man with the glasses stoops down on his knees and punches in a code…...3---4---7---0---1. The 2 men who had moved the rug motion to everyone to back up a little just as a slight whooshing sound is heard and the door on the floor has opened up to reveal steps.

I noticed some dim red lights inside. The man with the glasses as he enters the stairway reaches his hand on the right wall and turns some kind of power switch. Suddenly the stairway is full of bright light. They have yet to say one word to one another.

The man with the glasses motions to the others to follow and they do. The 2 men who moved the rug are waiting to be the last to enter giving them time to dust the dirt off their tuxedos. They're inside the tunnel. It's carved out of dirt with thick weathered wood beams bracing it on each side. They quickly descend the steps. All 15 of them.

Jesus, what's going on?

The truth is being revealed daughter. Keep watching.

I am.

There is a long silver bullet shaped vehicle I see. It's more like a silver slender transportation system or vehicle more advanced in all ways from the controls to the seating than what's above ground. The door opens. More like glides from side to side and nor up and down.

I am seeing the silver vehicle that puts me in mind of a silver bullet take off with the group of 15 people as if running at lightning speed. No one speaks as they travel. I see no one driving. I

understand then it doesn't need a driver because it's AI controlled. The bullet style vehicle never seemed to touch the ground but rather glided above it.

There is a rather nice, massive white house with Grecian columns that puts me in mind of the Greek era. Or more like our White House above ground. They all unload except 2 although the door is left standing open. The 2 men lift up the seat cushion part to reveal a little hidden alcove. They open it.

There are guns of some nature here that I don't recognize. I see…. I see… Now one is pulling out a clear glass shaped hourglass with the sand inside all on one side except for a very few granules, of very little still flowing freely. Only it all appears to be frozen in time.

They each pick up a gun and tuck them inside their tuxedo jackets to where they will not be seen. One of them picks up the hourglass made of spun glass and carries it gently out of the bullet type vehicle. They rejoin the other 13 of their group and all seem to know what the hourglass is and that the 2 men are now armed by the weapons they have acquired.

What am I seeing Jesus?

Take down of a nation daughter! Your nation of America.

I notice now they are entering the white building with the Greek columns. Apparently, they are expected because the door opens to them freely without me seeing anyone near it. Upon entering I find they've entered a grand room filled with people similarly dressed.

It's like a party is going on. One I don't want to describe in which demons, hybrids of both animals, people and machines are joined together in various ways. This is satanic and vulgar. The music is odd but evil. Chimes and frequencies, pitches that are full of pure evil.

Upon seeing the hourglass with the frozen sand inside, the crowd lets out cheers, whoops and hollers. Yet still the people in the original group never make a sound. An occasional nod comes from the man with the black rimmed glass who also has a brown mustache and beard with tan skin, to some people and I felt he was acknowledging some in authority.

The red-haired lady I see now has blue eyes. Dark blue eyes. She is the one named Aubrey. The crowd of the 15 walked to the door. The man holding the hourglass with the frozen sand inside it hands it over to the man with the glasses who takes it with ease.... Even though I sense its heavy spun glass. Weighted glass I feel is what's it is made of. The man lifts the hourglass to the door which slides open immediately.

The room is full of more people swaying and standing but they're not dancing. They're swaying to a chant. They're all chanting and it's not a language I know. Yet I feel it's of ancient origin. It makes my skin crawl.

Jesus please what's going on? No answer this time. Jesus I just want to know the truth.

Yes, daughter I know. Now watch and the answer will be revealed to you shortly.

I'm watching. I see the room has been darkened except for a light. A light shining upon a stage. Two lights I now see pointing to the middle of the stage where now I noticed a single podium there. It's a grand podium yet small. It reminds me of the podium that our president of America stands behind when making an outside speech. But instead of a presidential seal there is another symbol on it.

It looks like a gold metal seal with pointed edges that remind me of a Reese cups edge. In the center of the round golden seal is a goat head with large, curled horns. All solid gold I know. The eyes of the goat are black. There are ancient symbols upon it with the rest of the podium being dark Navy blue. The podium is flat and smooth on top with nothing sitting on it.

I watched as a man with the glasses followed by the other fourteen people of his group start toward the stage. A man meets some halfway. I can't see his face. Jesus let me see his face. I can't see his face. Father God in Jesus' name why can't I see his face?

I see as if a black shadow is removed, and his face comes into focus. I'm not allowed to speak his name. It's a very powerful man in my country. A king in his own right. He grabbed some man with the glasses by the left shoulder then beginning guiding him through the still swaying crowd. They're still chanting but upon seeing the glass hourglass they parted for them to all walk through unhindered.

When the group gets to the edge of the stage with the podium, the powerful man of our country America takes the hourglass from the other man's hand. He relinquishes it to him quickly. The man of power raises the hourglass high into the air and the chanting and swaying reaches a frenzied pitch.

Jesus, Jesus, I don't like this!

You're okay daughter. You are okay.

I watched as the U.S' man of power ascends up the stage from a left side of steps. He walks smugly, arrogantly to the center of the stage then places the hourglass upon the podium. As soon as he does, everyone becomes still and silent. Evil is present here. I feel great evil. He bows to the crowd then walks off the stage going down the right-side steps.

There is an air of expectancy as people watched the stage. The lights are now red shining against the solid black curtains hanging behind the podium. Now I see flags...medium size flags of every nation of our world on small round narrow flag poles but they are forming behind the podium in an arch.

Jesus what's going on?

Suddenly before my eyes stands on the stage a lone figure dressed in solid black from head to toe. Upon his head sits the goat's head I have seen before in a dream wearing a very regal but gaudy crown.

Oh no. Jesus! Jesus this man is the antichrist! How did he appear without warning? I didn't see him enter.

The demon inside him is now very powerful. The demon Abaddon as well as others, he has given him the power to do so through deception.

What's he doing?

Listen and watch daughter.

I watch as the goat masked man walks forward to the podium. The crowd seemed to grow quieter if that were possible. "Children our time has come," the goat headed man yells out and his voice echoes mightily across the whole expanse of the large room easily. It's evil! The voice is evil and it's the same voice as in other dreams and visions I have had of him. My body shudders at the evil in the room, yet I don't have any fear.

Thank you, Jesus, for your protection.

You are welcome, my daughter.

The man is speaking. Our time has finally come, and the time of the Nazarene is over! He picks up the heavy glass hourglass easily with one hand then says. The sands of grace given to the world above in honor of the prayers of the Nazarene's praying saints that has frozen time as you see here.....he lifts the hourglass even higher, but ow with both hands for all to see it clearly....is now officially over on commands of heaven's court!

Jesus! Jesus!

Daughter, please listen and watch.

I'm looking again at the man on stage still wearing the goat head mask. "Our time has come. Fully come for when the last remaining grains of sand pour out then it's over for him. I see now upon closer observation that even though all the sand is on one side of the hourglass, some were dropping when frozen in midair with only a few granules of sand that had yet to hit the bottom.

As he's speaking, I see the sand begin moving inside and they hit the bottom. I hear antichrist give a triumphant laugh and yells out, "My children it's over! The time, the period of the extended grace has expired and upon orders that were passed down from heaven's court no more is to be given. Children! Children! This is the Hourglass of Grace!"

He lets out a string of filthy words about my lovely Jesus. Then he says, "This is what I think about your pitiful grace." He forcefully throws the glass hourglass to the hard floor, and it shatters into what seems like a trillion pieces. Too many really to count!

"Here's what hell's forces think about your grace! Now no more can be granted to the world above except for a few pitiful souls you may still be able to reach if I don't reach them first Nazarene!" I see it all!

Jesus! Jesus! What just happened? Why did he shatter the Grace Hourglass?

Little daughter I have warned you often that the time of grace had expired for your word and the time would be extended.....would not be given any more.

But why did he have the hourglass instead of you?

Satan even knowing I am untainted by his sin, deceived himself into believing I would not keep the commands of heaven's courts. And knowing how Father God and I are moved by our love for our children would grant more grace time. He is gravely mistaken! Nevertheless, he petitioned to heaven's courts to be given the Hourglass of Grace and to be the one to see to its destruction.

I still don't understand why I am seeing this as my answer to my original question Jesus?

Because extended grace and mercy is what froze the sands of grace and while still frozen antichrist could go no further in his ascension to full power above the earth's ground. It's soil.

I'm watching as the first man of power from the U.S. The king in his own right comes back from the left side onto the stage again. He is carrying something in his hand. It looks like a tube of some sort. It's smooth but has the color of dull gold upon it adorned also by colors of red and turquoise near each end.

The ends are elaborately carved with golden ghoulish faces. One side is flat. The other is rounded with a loop on top where a dark red silk tassel is attached to it. I see "finest pure silk" above the tassel.

The U.S man of power who is king in his own right hands it to the goat headed man then bows slightly to him. I think I shall be sick. The man stands to the right hand of the antichrist who takes the tube triumphantly and opens the rounded end with the loop. It screws off.

The crows is still silent as if in reverent awe of the goat headed man's actions and his very movements. He sets the top of the tube on the podium then tips the tube over into his other hand. The tube is hollow because I hear something sliding to the bottom and into his hand. He casts the tube to the floor then holds up a grotesque looking key. I see someone coming up the right side of the stage stairs, but he's in the shadows.

Jesus who is it?

The man begins walking toward the goat headed masked man. Oh, God it's Vladimir Putin! What's he doing here? What are they all here for?

Putin is also in black and has reached antichrist who is still wearing his mask. Antichrist turns toward satan and clasps him on the arm the key still in his hand as if he were welcoming a dear friend. "Welcome! Welcome Vladimir!" Putin bows his head in reverence slightly. I watch then as the goat headed antichrist hands the key to Putin who takes it triumphantly.

What kind of key is it Jesus? What does it unlock?

Daughter, it unlocks the restraints holding back war upon your nation.

I don’t understand Jesus. I don’t understand. So please help me. How does this tell me the truth? I watch as antichrist turns to face the crowd with Putin by his left hand and the U.S, powerful man on his right. The crowd erupts into shouts and cheers. I hear, WAR! WAR! WAR! WAR being chanted and “DEATH TO THE NAZARENE AND HIS OFFSPRING.” Now it’s gone.

When does this take place Jesus, and can it be stopped?

No, it’s on orders of heaven’s courts.

Surely not everything shall be done in the shadows but has to be brought to light for your words to be true spoken through me and other servants does it not?

Yes, my love it does. It does.

But how Jesus? How does war happen when there's no evidence of some things of your words being fulfilled? How do you receive any glory this way?

I will be glorified in all things daughter. You just don't see it now.

Help me to do so then. What happens Father God? What happens with our extended grace, our grace period once granted is now gone?

Putin fires!

At who?

You daughter.

But when?

Putin fires.

But what about all these things still to come?

When does this happen? Lord did this begin before we had finished talking or is it still coming?

Daughter, it was just moments ahead of reality. All you have witnessed now has finished occurring while we conversed.

Thank you, my love.

You are welcome sweet Child.

I did not pursue questioning my lovely Jesus any further for I knew he was through talking right now.

Verses

Exodus 33:19
Ecclesiastes 3:1-9
Job 34:21-22
Psalms 2:2-5
Luke 8:17
Psalms 75:6-7
Revelation 9:13
Romans 9:15-18
Daniel 12:21-22
Proverbs 8:15-16
Psalms 28:4-9

Grace period: A period officially allowed for payment of a sum due or for compliance with the law or condition, especially an extended period granted for a special favor.

Bullet points

1. The Hourglass of Grace' sand was the allotted time of the grace period our world had been given to repent.
2. Satan petitioning and asking the courts of heaven to have the legal right to be the one to destroy the hourglass of grace shows he knows the legal system in heaven set up by God and nothing can be done without God's consent. We also know that he does know by reading Job1:6-12 and Job 2:1-6. Satan requested or petitioned God to be able to test Job. God agreed but only on his terms and conditions...those of heaven's courts established by God's holy ways and laws of righteousness and justice.
3. There were many well-known people, famous, high ranking and powerful in the crowd with many I have seen before.

The Thanksgiving Dream 10-31-22@ 12:58am & 5:55am and Journaled @9:18am

Lord Jesus I now feel led by Holy Spirit, my dearest friend to write out the dream I had twice last night. The first time was at 12:58am this morning and then again at 5:55am. I woke again with it vividly displayed in my memory. I have waited until praying and laying it before you once again sweet Jesus because of the content and it is a direct answer to the questions I have been seeking about having a Thanksgiving dinner for over 2 ½ weeks.

Now Father God in Jesus' name let me write not one word that's not from you. This is my dream from you, my love. Lead me Holy Spirit. It began with me observing a World War Two bomber plane but it's flying straight upward high in the sky. Why it's flying straight up instead of flying through the air like normally a plane does I'm not sure? Then suddenly I hear a voice from heaven's say, "This is still to come." Then the scene changed.

Next scene

I am out shopping looking for a Turkey for Thanksgiving Day dinner. I have gone from store to store and still no turkeys are to be found. "What am I to do?" I hear myself ask. I'm walking through another big store and walk up to the frozen cooler areas where the turkeys normally will be stored at. It's empty! They're all empty!

There above the coolers is a large picture hanging down from the ceiling by white ropes. On this picture is a cooked Turkey on a platter with a cartoon person holding a knife in his left hand and a fork in the other. He is showing from his head to his chest only. Across the picture is a huge X over the cooked Turkey and the person.

I hear a voice from heaven's say. "Thanksgiving Day dinner has been canceled!"
Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am in my apartment speaking to someone by phone. I'm not sure who is on the other end. I hear myself ask, "well, when can you come for Thanksgiving dinner? What is the day you can give me that you can safely say your schedule will not interfere with you coming for dinner since we're not able to have it on Thanksgiving Day?"

I know the person is answering. I paused to listen then wrote on a piece of paper laying on the table in front of me, "Not after the 14th of November or they won't be able to make it." I turn to my wall calendar behind me and place an X on the 14th of November. I say, "Got it. We can safely plan for our dinner if it's before the 14th if we want to have this last Thanksgiving dinner before we all depart on our grand journey together."

Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I'm sitting in the living room area of my apartment with family and friends. We had just celebrated our Thanksgiving dinner together in which we were thanking God for the delicious

meal where instead of a Turkey we had a delicious ham with many other foods.

There is an old timey box TV. A large one built inside of a wood cabinet like they used to be built in. The TV is on which is very strange because I don't watch TV much, if any preferring to watch preaching, teaching or gospel music.

There is a man that looks like Richard Nixon sitting in front of a desk holding a sheet of white paper that he begins reading off of. He says these words “Snow is expected to fall heavily everywhere upon our great nation. Dirty snow in abundance by Thanksgiving Day.”

I hear my daughter say, “Oh, we must leave before the snow hits.” Then she asked, “Mom when are our tickets for? What days?” I hear myself reply. “All who are going can leave at any time but they're only available for those who made the reservations in advance for the journey, but I did specify with the Ticketmaster we wanted to leave as soon as possible after we had our Thanksgiving dinner together.”

I hear my son say, “Mom I changed my mind. Can me and my kids come?” “Son,” I replied, “You know I think there's still time since it's not Thanksgiving Day yet. Are you sure you want me to contact the Ticketmaster? I have already told him when I have been talking to him that I want you and my grandkids to come. He said he would hold three positions open for you. All you had to do is accept them, his tickets, and you could come. “Then yes mom,” he said. “We want to come.” Cheers erupted in the room as the joy of having our family go on this journey together filled our hearts.

Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

We are on the plane, both family and friends, and it's about to take off. We are filled with happiness and joy. There is a man in a blue uniform that is standing in front making an announcement. His captain's hat has gold trim and there's gold trim and gold buttons on his royal blue uniform.

His shoes are shiny black, and his shirt is crisp white. He needs no microphone or speaking device and his voice is heard by all like the sound of rushing waters. “This is your captain speaking. You are on a one-way flight to heaven. You need nothing but yourselves. Enjoy the comfort and peace of my rapture express! Then suddenly his eyes begin turning into flaming fire and he says, “Let's go my bride! Let's go home!”

Shouts go up as he walks into the cockpit, and we begin our ascent into the air. I looked outside the window for a moment. “Snow!” I see snow starting to fall, but it’s dirty. Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am an observer, and I see the dirty snow has covered our nation. This snow has a deadly effect on our land. I find myself looking up and I see the lone bomber from the beginning of this dream. But now it has begun turning and is heading back down. Straight down but he’s not

alone. There is a fleet of them.

Next my eyes began looking as my vision expanded to the waters around our nation of America. I see ships, boats, submarines, and drones. All types of variety, shapes and different flags on top of some of them. It is a massive army from the waters and the skies.

I hear the voice from Heaven again say.

Now, now is the time for this! Then I awoke.

I have spent many hours seeking, fasting, praying and asking you my love about these things and this dream given to me twice in one night has confirmed many things you have been telling me. Now Lord how do I proceed? I'm at peace and felt no check in my spirit with this dream.

Verses

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17, Matthew 24:27, Mark 13:32-37, Matthew 7:7-8, Hosea 12:10

Bullet Points

1. Remember this is a dream so pray about it and line it up with the Holy Word of God and ask Holy Spirit to speak the truth of this dream to you.
2. This dream was an answer to my personal prayers where I was seeking God if I would be able to have Thanksgiving dinner with my family and friends.
3. The lone WW2 bomber plane is the same I have seen from other dreams and is Russian. I know this from researching it from prior dreams.
4. I had the sense and feel that there's more I wasn't aware of in this dream that was going to happen in between the 14th and 24th of November.
5. The wording where I asked in the dream about "safely" having Thanksgiving dinner stuck out to me so that I feel if I wait until after the 14th, there may be a reason that we won't be able to have it or it may pertain to only me and my Thanksgiving Dinner since it was a direct answer to my prayers.
6. I was obedient and had our dinner prior to Thanksgiving Day. This was evident by the ham instead of the turkey being served. It was also evident when we were talking about the journey being before Thanksgiving Day.
7. The shortage of turkeys also can represent the food shortages we are already experiencing.
8. Richard Nixon turns out to have heavily endorsed nuclear energy and he was heavy into nuclear power and threatened several times to use it in varies situations during his presidential administration.
9. Nixon opened up diplomatic relations with China. Prior to that we refused to recognize them as a nation and would have no dealings with them whatsoever. Comedians would joke that if you sent a letter to China, it would come back as no such country.
10. Dirty snow is symbolic of nuclear fallout. Symbolic of the term nuclear winter.
11. The journey we were preparing for was symbolic for rapture.
12. There's still time to get saved and be able to go in the rapture. The pre-made reservations are symbolic of this fact I feel.
13. Jesus was the Ticketmaster in this dream I feel.
14. Jesus is the captain of the plane called the Rapture Express that is heaven bound.
15. The dirty snow began falling after we had already departed.

16. The bomber fleet came shortly after the dirty snow and was of different types. So did the vessels in the water. Both are also, symbolic I feel of the soon coming invasion of America.
17. The massive armies in the waters are also part of the invasion made up also of many nationalities.

Word of Smokescreens 1-2-23@3:11pm

Now is the time to trust me, children. Let go of any holds on this world that you might find yourself still clinging to. Ask my Spirit, my Holy Spirit to search you. He searches the deepest earnest parts that most would leave still hidden. Go into your homes and hide in me. I am your hiding place. I am your light. I am your source of strength. I should be your everything as you are mine!

Smokescreens! Smokescreens!
So much in hiding and smokescreens.

Did I not warn your enemy is subtle and crafty? Did I not say he is wise in his deceit? Under the shadows of the smoke and mirrors much deception lies. Cast your eyes toward Taiwan. All is not as it appears. I give you these words:

Smokescreens
Deceit
Illusion
CGI
Fake news
Hidden Society
Alternate reality by deception
Underground and underwater access

Daughter of mine speak these words without hesitation. The time of the separating of the goats and sheep is over.

Tell me children, did you not see the evilness of heart come out in those you thought were truly mine when things appeared not to happen, or they happened another way than they supposed? This was done to further separate the sheep, my sheep, from the goats who loved the world more than me or are really wolves in sheep clothing.

Ah my children look how the accusations were hurled at one another because they didn't see what they thought should transpire. Foolish children just because your natural eyes did not see something happen or your natural ears didn't hear your supposed news does not mean my hand did not move or come true.

Smokescreens have been allowed by the enemy on many things upon your world.

Tell me children, those of you who are awake to the truth, how long did it take for the worldwide pedophile ring of sex trafficking of children and some adults stay hidden by your world's control by the hidden secret society? Years children. Many years!

Through fear of death many were kept silent. While others were murdered. By coercion and blackmail others remain quiet. By those willingly participating even in the worldwide cover up. Yet it has been brought to the light because I say nothing shall forever stay hidden but must become light. I am the light and when I came to the earth my presence shined the light upon the darkness exposing all hidden things.

The time of smokescreens is expiring.

Pray for the truth to be revealed my children in my name Jesus and when you do, I shall start blowing the smoke away and disposing of all the mirrors.

Are you prepared my children for what's coming to your world?

Darkness descends. It has arrived and waits for my command. Are you prepared? Truly prepared? Darkness rides on the wings of war. Putin of the bear shall roar and begin the devouring of America the eagle. He shall take the first bite. Xi Jinping, the king of the east, shall join in on the feast.

Smokescreens of signs not yet seen covered.

It's time! It's time! It's time O' America to fall physically as far as you have already fallen spiritually! You have become a stranger to me. A lewd woman with whorish ways to me your faithful husband and God. Babylon of old, yet Babylon of the new you are... you have become!

Lament, weep and wail but I shall not hear your cries! My ears shall be deaf to you as the weapons fall and strike your nation for those who survive the darkness. Darkness that covers your whole world except for the land of Goshen. I am the land of Goshen, of safety for my true children. I am in their hearts.

Smokescreens hides the truth of many things not yet revealed that have occurred or are occurring as I speak to you through my beloved daughter.

You are all my beloved children!

Those who choose to see the truth I say now, "Eyes be open further and let my truth shine forth."

Those who refuse to believe I say, "Fall deeper into your father satan's pit of deception," because you choose his lies over my truth because many of my own want to continue on as if nothing has changed or is going to. At least not in their lifetime.

Deception! Deception in its highest form as the whole world controlled by antichrist through satan now controls your hidden secret society. But oh, they are not hidden from Me!

For those who are truly mine I say, "Prepare yourself in me. It's time as darkness descends for you to be my voice to any that I place in your path. It is the time for many to either accept or reject my great gift of eternal salvation. For many I say it is their last chance."

For my children who are concerned about speaking up in my name I say, "Remember I qualify who I send, and my qualifications need no credentials approved by man!" When these precious souls are placed before you, look beyond their facade and see the hurting soul within. Know this. If you don't speak my words, I give you then that soul you're looking at through the eyes of that person may very well go to hell because your failure to speak.

Speak up! Speak up I say. But be encouraged for I am with you always and so is my Holy Spirit. I'll leave you these words my children:

I love you
I died for you
Uncovered smokescreen
Shock and awe
A look back reveals the truth of the given signs
I am the hope in the darkness and the first flight out
True first feast of Thanksgiving will have finally come for I know it all
Attacks gone unknown
Hidden changes in powerful seat hidden by the haze of smoke

Stay ready in me, my children. This trying and testing of the dark is your time to shine. Do not give up hope. I am almost there. I'm on my way but these things must transpire and shortly after the missiles fall for America.

Look beyond the obvious my children for my truth. This is done by prayer in me, Jesus.

Verses
Isaiah 41: 13
Matthew 12:36
1 Peter 3: 10- 17
1 Corinthians 4: 5
Proverbs 15: 2- 3
Isaiah 45: 9, 24
Acts 20: 29
Exodus 10: 23
Job 28: 11
Isaiah 5: 30
Daniel 2: 22
Deuteronomy 29: 29
1 Corinthians 2: 10
Ezekiel 3: 18
John 8: 12
1 Peter 2: 12
Matthew 25: 32- 35
Amos 9: 8
Job 12:25
Psalms 37: 6
Jeremiah 23: 24

The Black King Rises 11-26-22@7:06pm

This word came from my lovely Jesus after deep prayer.

Riots in China.... Smokescreen for real activities of Xi Jinping----- Taiwan

No Christmas Day celebration on the 25th of December.

Black king rises from pits of the abyss.

Another Pearl Harbor attack it will be on 7th of December.

Out of the abyss he comes! This night! This night! This night! This hour!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! I say REPENT!

It starts now! I say now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! And Now!

Submarine submerged in the deep
comes in three
has now arrived

Smokescreen! Smokescreen! Nothing but a smokescreen!
China is wise! Xi Jinping is so!

Judgment time has come! Has come! It has come! It HAS COME!

No more time left! No more time I say. I say it again. No more time is left.

Get down on your knees now and repent! Repent now or you will die my people!

I am your God. You my created people. You will die! I say many, so many shall die across your world!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! NOW! NOW! PLEASE NOW!

I'm coming! I'm coming!
Have not I told you I'm coming? Get ready of foolish virgin bride. Get ready!
Why stand ye idle when it's time for our wedding and you are still not ready?
Get ready! Get ready! Get ready!

I come! I come! I'm on my way, so be ready or I will leave you behind!

DO YOU HEAR ME?
DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

Absolutely no sin! No sin! No sin! I say again. No sin shall enter Heaven's gates again since lucifer has been cast down.

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT!

Man going down!
Man going down!
Man going down!

Attack! Attack! Attack!
Imminent!
It's now! It's here!
Attack! Attack!

Run! Scream! Howl and wail!

Judgment's strong hand has found you wanting this very night for some! This very day for others!

The trigger has been pulled and the bullet has reached its target. In less than 2 weeks of your time Babylon falls! She falls! She falls! She falls! She falls hard never to recover fully ever again.

Oh, America! Oh Babylon! One and the same! Your time has come! Has come! Has come!

The trigger has been fully pulled and released. The smoking gun is reloading, and this bullet is not aimed at Taiwan, but you O' America...Babylon and it's set to kill you! My aim is deadly accurate for I shoot by my voice command.

Like puppets on a string following my commands because even satan has to obey my command. I order his demons to fulfill my word of Judgment! They have complied willingly.

Now you fall my harlot bride! Now you fall in less than 2 of your weeks!

News arrives on the wind of the invasion of Taiwan, of Japan, of South Korea. News no longer suffocated but fully alive and breathing now!
Mayday! Mayday! We're under attack! I say we are under attack! The Chinese have come.
Mayday! Mayday!

Xi said smugly in his chair sipping champagne as he conference calls the evil Putin and the young but evil Kim Jong-un.

At last unification for all, Xi says smugly. Hear him daughter? Hear him laugh out loud in smug satisfaction as thousands upon thousands die? An offering to Satan as the abyss is opened and the

spirit of the dark king rises to possess Antichrist's very soul. Wail O' people of the earth. Your time of woe has come, has come!

WOE! WOE! WOE!

Woe as the Trumpets of Judgment prepare to sound as soon as the seal of the 6th still opened is fulfilled. The 7th seal has already opened and been completed as silence of horrors was given in Heaven for what has come to the souls of man on your earth.

Run! Run! Run, O' people of the earth as judgment's wind wreaks havoc on your world!

My breath!
My wind!
My voice!
My command!
My righteous right fist has come to you fully this moment...this very moment of your time!

Taiwan falls tonight under the control of Xi Jinping's CCP. His evil governmental iron fist.

Run little people, he yells from his padded chair and laughs as he watches all the destruction he is causing.

Vision:

Bring Tsai wen. Bring the president, he/Xi yells jovially with Putin on the video screen and Kim Joun Un is there too!

I see the general from visions before in his green uniform come in a few minutes later with the president of Taiwan. She's been beaten! Her glasses are missing. Her shirt is torn. They have abused her in so many ways. Oh God! Oh God! Yet she still manages to hold her head slightly up in defiance. Xi scrunches his face up angered by her actions. He shouts out a command I can't understand.

Within a few minutes a cameraman comes into this room. He's filming what's going on inside. Xi Jinping stands up. The champagne glass falls to the floor and shatters. He doesn't even notice. Now I understand him.

The tribunal, he says then waves his hand toward the video screens with Putin and Kim Jong young watching, finds you guilty of treason for raising a rebellion against your rightful government. Then with one swift move of his hand he lifts a handgun I hadn't noticed before and with lightning speed he shoots her between the eyes. I know she's dead before she even hits the floor.

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

I hear my Jesus say:

The trigger has been pulled my daughter. The bullet has hit its mark. War comes to America. War comes to Babylon and in a few short days Babylon falls!

Tell my people to get the sin out now because tomorrow is too late for some.

Hawaii is about to go under daughter. Your Pearl Harbor moment is the invasion on your nation. Look to the 7th daughter. Look to the 7th for the ending of it all! The beginning of the end this I say.

The black king! The black king! The black king rises to night!

Apollyon has come to your world daughter and most of your world's people haven't even got a clue of what great evil has risen from below.

Verses
Revelation 9

The False Reality Dream 6-18-23 @8:41 am

1 John 4:1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

I am in a beautiful green area, and I know it's from a camp area of a well-known religious Christian leader. I am alone and apparently had intended to set up camp, but I had nothing but a single sized white mattress. I'm here I know to reach God, to get closer to God, but I'm on a mission to reach lost souls of other people and lead them to Jesus, if I can. I feel an air of desperation and difficulty all throughout this dream. I am standing, praying quietly to the heavens asking for directions, when I hear young voices. I look up to see three young people in this grass area, in their early 20s or possibly younger. Two young men, and one girl. The girl had long golden wavy blond hair that hung past here shoulder blades. She had a wreath of assorted greenery and flowers around her hair. She was fair skinned and lovely to behold. She is in a Kelly green pull-over shirt with dark green vertical stripes that cover the chest area up to the neck. The darker green stripes were also around her upper arms, corresponding with those across her chest, and her sleeves were long. She wore hip hugger blue jeans that flared out at the bottom of the legs, and she was covered decently, but then her outfit would change into a long white flowing dress, then back into her pants and green shirt (and this fluctuated the whole time).

The two men in the blue jeans were both dark headed. One was of a medium build with a green shirt whose sleeves were of the darker color green as the lady's dark stripes, but they were short in length. The other young man was of a heavier set build with a blue matching shirt to the other young man's green shirt. They are all three carrying Bibles. I took notice of the Bible knowing mine was in my heart at this time as hard copies were no longer readily available in our world at this time. They begin setting up camp right in front of me. Our campsite is now located behind the back

of the visitor center, still on the well-known Christian person's land from the past. A man walks out the back door of the building. I know he's with me somehow, but he isn't camping here I feel. The young medium built man in the blue shirt begins quoting out loud a Bible verse that he has memorized. Oddly enough I know he quoted it correctly, so from the KJV, the King James Version. He was so smug, so proud of himself for quoting it as if it was some renowned feat. The other man who I know is with me has grey hair and is a little overweight wearing a spotless white t shirt. He has on jogging pants that were black with wide white stripes running down them, and tennis shoes made for running.

We begin casually talking to the young people, cautiously though, to test if they really love God, love Jesus, or not. We were trying the spirits. The girl's name was Cassie, the medium built young man with the blue shirt was named Ernest, and the other young man with the green shirt was named Larry. The man with me was named Rudolf, and I called him Rudi. As we are conversing, Rudi mentioned the verse the young man had quoted. He seems surprised that Rudi had knowledge of the verse. As we continued to talk, I am praying within myself in Jesus' name. I heard Rudi quote the verse verbatim that the young man had quoted, and then he quoted several verses after that contained the whole passage concerning the original verse. Young people's mouth hung open, and Ernest cried out, "But how?! How do you have knowledge of the forbidden scriptures hidden away by antichrist forces?" "How do you have a copy, young man? Or even been able to read and learn it?" I asked. Confusion filled his young face as well as the others. We got our Bibles from the people who said they were from the true church from Jesus that had went underground. I said quickly, "Have you accepted Jesus into your hearts already? Do you know Him personally as your Savior?" "No," the man named Ernest replied, "but we're searching for Him. My mother loved Him and told me about Him, but she was taken

by the invasion or the great vanishing as some called it, but she warned me if she disappeared, that Jesus came and got her in the rapture. She went missing, and things began occurring like she told me they would. I have been trying for many months now, I have been reading it avidly to try to find this Jesus mama talked about and loved so well." "We all have Ernest, we all have. Ernest, where and how exactly did you get your physical copies of your bibles?" "We asked around and were put into contact with the 'underground Christians' they called themselves. We went into the tunnels and were each given one." "May I see one of them?" I asked.

Concern was on Rudi's face, he knew already what the Holy Spirit was revealing to me. "I guess." Ernest said but with uncertainty. He handed me the black Bible, and when I opened it my Holy Spirit alarms went up ten more notches. I closed it and ran my hand down the Bible's spine. There is a very small lump I had learned, I knew in this dream, to detect. "Rudi, it's bugged." I said out loud. "It has a tracker in it." "What?!" yelled the young group of people. "Yes," I said, "you're being tracked." "By who?" Ernest asked. (We had no time to lead them to the Lord just so you understand). During our whole discussion Cassie had been setting up part of the camp, but she had been intently listening. (During this time she was actually setting up a table, putting a coffee pot on a little double eye camp stove, putting out Coca-Cola's and potato chips and preparing the food.)

Suddenly we hear the sound of planes, lots of planes in the sky, they begin dropping mattresses all over the camp sites and grounds of this once well known Christian famous man. They look like air mattresses with the seams dividing it into sections. They are rainbow in color and are single in size. "We got to get out of here!" I yelled to Rudi. Cassie, seeing the colorful rainbow air mattress falls down backwards on one, saying, "Oh they're so pretty!" The mattress somehow folds itself around her and has covered her

completely over. “Run!” I yell. “What about Cassie?” Ernest yelled. “It’s too late for her;” I screamed out, “run, run now or die!” I take off running into the woods to the right of the building. I look back long enough to see Rudi is still standing as if trying to decide whether to step in and help these young people. Larry has fallen face forward unto one of the rainbow air mattress, following Cassie’s example and I hear him say, “Oh, these feel nice.” “Rudi!” I screamed out, “you can’t help them now, you’ve got to get out of there!” Rudi is spurned into action and he dashes into the woods behind me. I take one more look back to see Ernest has cast down the bugged Bible and is running after Rudi and I.

Then I awoke.

Verses

1 John 4:1-6
2 Thessalonians 2:3-4 & 10-12
Romans 6:23
Amos 8:11
Psalm 74:12
1 Peter 2:6-9
Romans 16:20

What's Falling from the Sky Dream? 4-12-22@4:21PM

You gave me this dream sweet Jesus on Sunday night, but I am journaling it now as your precious Holy Spirit, my friend has led me to do. So, it was actually given to me from you on the night of 4-10-22.

It begins with me standing outside, looking up into the night sky. It's dark. It's a clear night and the stars are shining and twinkling ever so brightly. I'm near a city or town, but not standing in it, because I see lights to my left, and on my right are mountains in the far distance.

I feel I'm in an open field. I am mesmerized at the beauty of the night. I love being outside and looking at the stars in this dream as I so often do in reality. I began seeing a movement in the sky. It looks like a shooting star, but wait! There's another and another and another!!!

"Is it a meteor shower, Jesus," I asked? "What's falling from the sky, Jesus? What's falling from the sky?" Then I realized that there are many of these falling stars, only these are not stars, but missiles I feel.

"Jesus," I screamed out and instantly I am in space hovering above the Earth, looking down upon our nation, America. To my right, I catch a small movement and I turned my head to see what it is. It's my lovely Jesus. He's so magnificent with snowy white hair, skin that shines like amber and flashing fiery eyes of blue that's looking at me with intense love!

"Jesus, you're here," I said. "Little daughter, I am with you always," he said with a tender smile. Then he spoke gently and said, "Look and see daughter."

I turned to look back at the Earth and now I see missiles, many missiles around twenty-five or more if I guessed, for there is no way to count them, because they are racing across the sky in a huge arc headed for various locations all over my nation of America. They are coming from the north!!!

"What's going on? What's going on," I asked in a panicky voice? He looked at me with great sorrow and sadness, and I knew. "When Jesus," I asked in a shaky voice? He responded gently and softly these words. "Soon daughter, soon...the beginning of war on your nation, soil and all because your people chose sinning over me their Savior."

"I'm sorry, Jesus!" "Me too, daughter!" Then I awoke from this dream.

Verses

Jeremiah 10:2

[2] Thus saith the LORD, Learn not the way of the heathen, and be not dismayed at the signs of heaven; for the heathen are dismayed at them.

I Thessalonians 5: 3

[3] For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

Luke 21:11, 25-26

[11] And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

[25] And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring;

[26] Men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken.

There's More Coming Than We Realize Dream 11-3-23@ 3:51am & 6:55am (Uploaded 11-6-23)

I dreamed the same dream again Jesus Christ my love I dreamed at first at 3:51 a.m. and now again I have awakened at 6:55 a.m. with it once again. There's more of them coming than we realize, I heard as I awoke. Every thought... everything that goes with the dream, even the thoughts inside the dream are exactly as I received them.

The demons and fallen ones are coming in the darkness of three days this we know. Those who are spiritually awake in Jesus Christ. But none of us I feel really realized what one third of an innumerable number of heavenly angels of the fallen ones really are. The fallen ones are one third of innumerable number of hosts or the amount of the nephilim children and the rephaim.

In this dream I was taken to what was called a situation room where the enemy's plans were discussed. How I arrived at this location was traveling like never before. I was outside in a field on my knees praying for our world, praying for Israel, for its peace, its people and about the war she now finds herself in. I'm praying for the innocent people of both Russia and Ukraine. I'm praying for all people to have windows and doors of opportunities for salvation through Jesus Christ before it's too late.

These wars are the fuses to the powder keg of the massive war coming to our world, when the great nations collide in a battle and America, my nation falls. All because of sin. Unforgiven, unrepented sin which I feel in our nation begins with the sin of pride that grew into sin upon sin. As I am on my knees on the ground, the cold and dampness of the ground reaches into my bones it feels like, but I don't care. "God help us,"I'm crying out in Jesus Christ's name, your son whom my soul loveth. "Help us!

It is dark outside with only the stars giving their light and the partially once full moon. “Stand up! Stand to your feet,” I heard a voice speak like thunder from the sky. I immediately obeyed although my body and legs were somewhat stiff for maintaining this kneeling position on the ground. I could tell I had been there for a good bit of time. I am myself as in reality. I am in blue jeans, solid white tennis shoes, a maroon loose style turtleneck top with a light beige, thick sweater as my outerwear... as my coat.

I stand up and speak, “Jesus Christ, my God and Savior, I am here.” My face is still covered in tears. Suddenly the wind picks up and begins blowing fiercely, yet I have no fear. I trust my lovely Jesus Christ and the wind to me since reading in Ezekiel 38 has always been the breath of God... his Holy Spirit, my dear sweet Comforter and Friend to me. The wind becomes very forceful and strong so much that I'm lifted off the ground. Then it begins immediately forming what I can only call a bubble around me. I'm startled but not frightened because inside the bubble I feel warmth, peace and safety. I feel as if I'm hidden in the wings of my Savior Jesus Christ.

As I'm traveling quickly inside the bubble of Holy Spirit Power I heard myself ask. “Jesus my love, my King, where are you taking me?” He replied immediately in a loud yet gentle whisper inside the bubble. Although I couldn't see him, yet I know my beloved Savior's voice... Jesus Christ and I know it well. As one should recognize the voice of the one they spend the most time with. At least this is my opinion, because you recognize it more easily or easier when you spend precious time with our Savior.

“Daughter of mine, there is much for you to see, answers to questions asked in prayer as you stood upon Jeremiah 33:3 Luke 8:17; 12: 2-3 Ecclesiastes 12:14 and Matthew 7:7-8. Even though at times you could not remember the exact location in scripture of Matthew 7:7-8 you were able to recall its meaning while in prayer. (That shows you he notices

when you know the scripture. What a Savior!) You are to sound the alarm of what parts I show you that I tell you to share. While other parts are to be held back unless I authorize you to release the information in my name Jesus Christ." "I understand," I answered back quickly. "My Holy Spirit shall take you where I have ordained for you to go. Trust him as if he were me, for he is my Spirit, the Spirit of my Father God Of Heaven that has existed with us always." "I do already Jesus Christ my love," I replied. "This I know little one." Then he didn't speak again while I was traveling, speeding unseen by the world I knew and to some unknown location.

"Holy Spirit sweet friend, where are we going?" Immediately in my mind's eye I heard his powerful but comforting voice respond, "Into the North Atlantic Ocean Daughter of Zion. We are almost there." Then suddenly the bubble with me inside enters a massive body of water. It is an ocean I can tell but which one I would not have known except for Sweet Holy Spirit telling me its name. As we enter the ocean's water traveling ever so fast we encounter no resistance. It seems almost like the waters have parted to let us pass through them.

Down, down, down we go with lightning speed for lack of a better description, although it's only been a short amount of time since I was first encased and began my travels inside this Holy Spirit bubble of power. I find that now my pants legs are dried and I am not cold any longer. "Thank you Jesus Christ my love and Sweet Holy Spirit," I said out loud. I hadn't realized how chilled I had gotten while praying. "You are welcome, Daughter Zion," Holy Spirit responded back to me warmly. Then he said, "We are almost here. Once inside you will still be protected by me. I shall shield you from being seen, heard and smelt, but you'll be protected, undetected by all but those of Heaven's forces," Holy Spirit said in a strong calm reassuring voice. "Thank you Holy Spirit," I said. "I love you!" "I love you too, Daughter Zion of Heaven's Court.

We are traveling so fast that I am not able to identify any of the underwater marine life around us. Suddenly I saw lights below us. I can sense outside of the bubble of protection that pressure has increased yet I feel none of its effects inside this holy bubble of protection. The lights belong to a huge sprawling set of buildings. One of the Marine kingdoms of Darkness I know it's an underwater complex. It's massive. One could call it a mini city, so large it appeared to be. We are headed to one large cluster of buildings. Before we entered, I realized most of the lights, I see were near what looked like tunnels, entrances where to enter the vast complex of buildings that were made possible by vastly built tunnels. Before I could count how many there were we began descending through the roof of one grand, but ancient looking building.

Holy Spirit and I passed room upon room until suddenly we stopped. I am still protected by his holy bubble of power but now I see we are not alone. There are two mighty angels of God waiting for us. “No,” Holy Spirit said, knowing my thoughts, “the angels of God's forces were traveling with us. You did not notice them because they were in the form of lights. Not the physical form you are seeing now. As the God in Heaven, the Wise Creator of All is allowing you to see.”

I take note of the two angels. Both are in gleaming holy armor. The one has dark, straight, long length hair, longer than the other with a sword inside its sheath attached to a partially hidden belt of some sort. The battle between the Heavenly forces of the kingdom of Heaven, of light and the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer, of the devil and of satan has increased greatly as the end time days increase and more and more evil is allowed to be released to fulfill Father God's end time days written word, the Word of God itself. The first angel I know. I have seen him before in other dreams and in reality. He calls himself Seth. The other angel has red hair that is long enough for him to have it tied back by a string that looks like spun gold somehow made into the string. He is dressed much the same as the angel Seth but he has a beautiful bow intricately carved with symbols and designs that I know somehow is honoring Father God

with praises. Attached to his back is a container holding his arrows yet I know too somehow it holds an endless supply of holy arrows created too by Father God's command.

Joy fills my face upon recognizing the angel Seth. “Seth my friend,” I cried out. He replied with a humble smile of genuine friendship. “Daughter of faith, of Zion, yes it is me. This is the angel Bartholomew.” “It's nice to meet you,” I said with a smile. He smiled quickly back as Holy Spirit spoke from his holy bubble still encasing me. “Daughter of Zion, I shall still be the surrounding protective field this barrier around. You must now follow the Angels Seth and Bartholomew and they will show you what the King of kings of all, Jesus the Christ, the Risen Lamb of all desires for you to see and warn about.”

“Okay Holy Spirit, Wait! Is this the force field barrier of stealth and invisibility I've learned about from my lovely Jesus, Jesus Christ and you as well that you are surrounding me with?” I asked in awe of this realization. “It is Daughter of Zion, now go. The meeting you are to witness has already begun. Seth, Bartholomew lead her to the meeting.” They bowed their heads in acknowledgement of Holy Spirit's words even though to my eyes he's still invisible. I had the feeling in my spirit that to them the Holy Angels he was somehow visible.

“Come,” the angel Seth called out to me softly, as he held out his left hand to me. His right laid softly upon the hilt of his sword as if in readiness to draw it out at a moment's notice. The angel Bartholomew walked a few paces behind us as a rear guard. As we began walking in the ancient looking building that seems to now be enhanced with technology not yet known to the above water and land of our world society, I recognized it as belonging to the fallen ones, the nephilim. I groaned inward realizing this will not be good for our world's people.

Seth responded, speaking softly, “Daughter of faith, of Heaven's courts, did you really think it would be otherwise as the end of days end draws

nearer?" "You're right Seth," I replied then continued, "but one can help but wonder how much more can the enemy do? How much more do they have? They are so wicked and evil beyond most people's understanding." "You are correct daughter of faith, of Zion. Most cannot comprehend the evilness of heart found in the kingdom of darkness." As we are talking I realize we're passing through rooms instead of walking around them. We stopped outside a very large room from the looks of the walls we're standing in front of and Seth said simply, "We're here." He begins walking through the wall passing through it easily and unhindered as he pulls me through with him.

Immediately I am hit with the force of evil emanating in the room. It causes me to recoil from the weight of it in the air. "Do not fear, daughter of Faith. You are neither seen nor heard by your enemies that are here inside this room. Immediately I felt the peace of God that surpasses all other floods over me. "Thank you Jesus Christ," I whispered softly to myself. Both Angels gave me a soft smile of understanding.

I saw before me a very large, slick, black table, odd in its shape with a large group of mixed beings around it. And I said "beings" because I saw fallen angels, giants, hybrids and humans. At least I think they're humans or possibly clones I felt in this dream. There are great leaders and false gods of our world from the past to the present. Rulers like Nimrod of old and Cleopatra, Nefertiti, Julius Caesar. I saw Adolf Hitler, Saddam Hussein. There's so many with their names appearing over some of them for me to see. There are modern-day rulers of our day from times past too. But the ones that draw my attention are the leaders of our world and those recently removed from office. Sitting around the vast black odd-shaped table is Vladimir Putin, Xi Jinping.

Next to Xi Jinping is a white-bearded, older tan skinned man with a black turban on his head. "Who is that?" I asked the angel Seth as I pointed at

the man in the turban then said, “I have seen him before.” “That is the supreme leader of the country of Iran,” “Oh,” I replied as I looked further. I don't see Joe Biden but I do see his wife Jill and my thoughts were he's just a puppet and is no longer needed any further. I saw Kim Jong Un and his very evil sister. But wait! There's President Zelensky and even a woman I've seen before. Her name I recall is Margaret and she rules over Denmark. I see King Charles with his son Prince William. What a gathering. Wait, is that Ghengis Khan I see from the past now?” I notice Barack and Michelle Obama too. Elon Musk also. So, it's not just rulers if they're here. Does this mean the man of sin is here too? Obama and Elon are after all his right and left arms of power extending out into our world as he operates mostly unseen?

There's so many here I can't name them all. “What kind of gathering is this?” I ask the angel Seth, “that would bring so many leaders and ex-leaders, fallen angels and such together?” “Your word, you would call it a new world order meeting,” he replied softly to my question. “But above ground is a meeting of human rights for your world. A facade.” “I didn't know there was any such meaning occurring,” I replied. “Yes, heaven knows this because the King of all, Jesus Christ has revealed this to us so we could be assured to know all that's needed for you to learn of this night.” “Well that makes sense.”

Then I heard a man's voice speak and the whole group of people, hybrids, fallen angels and whatever else was in the room immediately hushed. His voice is now heard clearly. It makes my skin crawl and chills me to the bone with a seductive evilness that seems to entrance most of all who are gathered here. It is Antichrist, the man of sin in person dressed for business as usual.

“Ladies, gentlemen, others and friends it's time to get directly to the point,” he said. Why I hadn't noticed him earlier I can only ascertain it is due to the overwhelming number of people from the past and present including the presumed dead that fill this meeting room. I even see

Margaret Thatcher of Great Britain which I easily recognize for some reason.

Antichrist continues to speak. “The arrival of the Nephilim children is assured to come during the God of Heaven's judgments which include the three days of darkness. Most inhabitants above world are still ignorant and stupid in their knowledge that there's more coming than they realized. Let's keep the deception veils in place. It's our time to thrive and prosper.

For those of my stalwart colleagues who for some reason still do not hold a clear understanding of the difference between the nephilim fallen ones, the dark Lords of power, the nephilim children the rephaim children and those not of giant nature in size, let me clarify it for you and you'd better take note of it. I will not repeat myself in this matter again. This shall bring understanding of their position and authority inside our kingdom of lucifer, of the devil, of satan, this kingdom we shall rule this world in together.

His talk is smooth, yet to me his every word is dripping with deadly acidic poison. Hearing his voice always makes my skin crawl in revulsion and I realized once again it is because I live a surrendered life to Jesus Christ, the Lover of my Soul. And his precious powerful blood has me covered. Oh and not to mention the sweet Holy Spirit stealth and invisibility barrier surrounding me and the two holy, yet formidable angels with me.

I hear Antichrist continue. “Those that fell from heaven, the fallen ones or fallen angels are benevolent rulers of the dark kingdom are known and called the nephilim, but so are a few select of their original children considered full nephilim. This information is kept secret from most the inhabitants of the world to keep confusion and doubt about their true identity. Those fools of Christianity and other religions will squabble and argue just to prove each are right in their own knowledge of

understanding. Let's keep it this way. We don't need them uniting in their understanding and then be able in their uniting, to begin to seek out the truth."

"That dirty filthy Nazarene has all his ways with his heavenly forces and praying people loyal to him to cause secrets to no longer remain hidden. We must not relent in our brutal attacks on those professing to love and serve him. Not when we are so close to my ruling of the world. Reaching the top side and not only in the shadows beneath as world ruler and king."

"The children of the nephilim fallen angels that were brought to birth after the defilement of the various species including the human race of those with pure created DNA from God in heaven, as when they first went into the children of men, the beautiful women in particular as well as beasts of the fields, these are considered purebred. In the dark kingdom these are 50% pure human or beast or whatever the fallen ones copulated with and the remainder is 50% their pure fallen angel DNA.... Angelic DNA encompassed in sin, glorious sin."

"These do not contain the soul of a created human being or the life force created by the God of Heaven given to all other living creatures upon his creation of them. We do not deny he is the Creator of all but as you can see by our created technology we have improved greatly the original creations of the God of Heaven. Even extending life by our hands through such technology as the Lazarus machines, the cloning techniques, our healing beds that mutate and changes one's created DNA to ours and in our demon blood that is now fully perfected that shall aid in the further deceiving of the world that I am their long awaited Savior. Even the Jewish Messiah that has the mind and skills needed for restoration of our nations sought after, long awaited peace."

"Then he starts laughing horribly about all he has said. Many joined in with him having been part of the deception during their days to aid in

bringing this foretold man of sin to a full position of power over our world. He abruptly stops laughing then speaks in a deadly serious voice. “We will not be prevented from our goals this time by the rulings in the Courts of Heaven or that filthy “cuss cuss” holy Nazarene. I shall take care of his professed lovers of him by taking them apart piece by piece, but only after I have the pleasure of watching them skinned alive. I'm sure I will have my fill of participating in this myself., I'm excellent with a knife,” he said with a devious malevolent smile. “Now back to the task at hand.”

I'm overcome with disgust at how easily he can talk about skinning alive my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ in the days to come and then so casually return to the meeting at hand. He's cold-hearted, evil to the core and everything the kingdom of darkness would want in the man of sin who to my understanding by a prior vision is already possessed by the evil Abaddon spirit, the demon.

I looked over momentarily at the angel Seth and Bartholomew who had fierce looks upon their faces. They didn't like antichrist’s ill-spoken words either. As soon as antichrist began speaking again, I felt drawn to pay attention to his words. So, I reluctantly turn my gaze back toward the odd-shaped, slick black table with this evil gathering of individuals of all times and ages.

“Those children born of the fallen ones, the fallen angels containing more human or beast type DNA but are mighty and great in stature which are the majority that are hidden unseen to be brought here in the three days of darkness with others are considered by name as rephaim by accounts in history. Those whose DNA has been corrupted from the originally created pure DNA that Adam and Eve once had in the Garden of Eden but still contain more of the original pure created DNA by the God of Heaven's hands still today because of this, still contain a human soul in their creation. They can still be redeemed by that filthy Nazarene sacrifice. This is a difference found in the God of Heaven's chosen

people, the Jews and others. The Jewish ancestors most shall be found to originate by descendants back to Noah, the only righteous man the Creator called him when he wrongfully destroyed the Nephilim children in their bodies by the great flood of water he sent upon the world."

"This I say to make you aware that the other category of the fallen one's children are the spirits whose bodies were destroyed in the flood that were once called demons to the people. But we have since removed that name and replaced it with the name devils in some of the most popular translations of the God of Heaven's holy word to further mislead the people of the world. Yet most of his own children won't even acknowledge such changing of the word because it's impossible in their little minds that such an atrocity would be allowed to occur. Even if Heaven's courts are allowing it to fulfill its given word of a one world religion. I say keep them in the dark and let them keep saying in the little deceived brains, "I thought it said this! I must have learned it wrong!" How easy it is to play with their minds because of unbelief even if all things are possible if the God of Heaven allows it."

Then he began laughing again like a hyena, so pleased was he with the devilish, malicious plans to deceive God's children. The whole room erupted in raucous laughter. I feel the blood rising up to a boiling point and I feel myself wanting to say something against all the evil when I feel a calming hand reach out and touch my arm right above my right wrist. I looked over and I saw Seth. His look tells me, "Now is not the time," and immediately I felt God's peace surrounding me and I no longer felt the need to react. "Thank you," I said to him softly. He merely nodded his head in kind understanding.

Many of the fallen ones once bound by rulings from the Kingdom of Heaven have been released as you know to fulfill the written prophecies given in the Holy scriptures from the God of heaven. We have prophecies of our own that shall prove true," antichrist said with great confidence. "When the fallen ones were cast out of Heaven they were no longer free

to ascend to the God of Heaven Throne. They were bound under the firmament of Heaven called darkness, yet even these fools who claim to study the holy Scriptures of Truth do not even have the brilliance to read Genesis chapter 1 that plainly identifies it or do the extensive research to prove it. They are ignorant and lazy in so many ways, even accusing their own kind wrongfully of participating in our own kingdom's work. When in reality they are actually exposing it. And this my colleagues and friends is partly how we shall continue to divide, conquer and destroy every one of his so-called children we can."

He seemed so smug and pleased with himself. I wanted to reach out and smack him but I instead prayed. "Jesus Christ, help me. Help us in your name. I pray and ask." The crowd seemed glued to his every word and movement, this man of sin, antichrist. He continued to speak. "As you have also seen the nephilim children also come in all different shapes and sizes depending on the species that was mated with. Also one must take into account the degeneration of the effects of the DNA no longer 100% pure. This also contributes in some cases the smaller stature of some allowing many to pose as human or humanoid. Know that all these types except the disembodied spirits, the demons who are working steadily to continue possessing and destroying all they can, obtain access by whatever means they can be referred to also "of nephilim blood."

"Now we shall turn our focus fully to the real reason for this called gathering. This is an official update and all here have been somewhat informed in advance of the coming takedown of America. Israel is already under attack as planned, so we are ready to move onto our next big target... the United States of America. Here is a short summary. You know your positions already. Taiwan is invaded. Xi Jinping, our illustrious leader of China shall be in contact with further instructions shortly. It's a go now for him to begin soon this invasion and reclaim his country's rightful land once again. You know who you are already that are to be contacted. All eyes turn to Xi Jinping who nods his head in acknowledgement.

Antichrist continues. “America is next. She must be broken down further, not only from the inside but the outside too. Now is the time for us to act in military force, nuclear and hydrothermal attacks followed by invasion. After all, we need some of the land left inhabitable for our people to rule. I heard snickers of laughter throughout the room. My heart is heavy as I listen intently to all that's being said as the meeting continues in which antichrist is updating the people and all other beings.

I looked around and realized I don't see any members from the hidden Society or their Council of 13 groups. “Seth,” I asked in a low voice even though I understood they can't hear me, “why aren't the Council of 13’s or the hidden Society members joining this meeting?” “There's no need for them to be here. Because the man of sin and the fallen ones are in full control of this meeting and more since his crowning under a little over one of your years ago during another such meeting of your world leaders,” he replied. “You mean the dream and vision I had that revealed antichrist was crowned underground during the time the cop 27 meetings were being held?” I asked. “Yes, daughter of Zion. I do,” he responded.

“There are people now that are beginning to realize an attack is soon to come,” the man of sin continued speaking. “And their fears are nuclear type weapons, even emp’s. In addition to the tanks, destroyers, missiles launchers and the drones that they have seen. But there's so much more coming. We shall have the nephilim, our brothers and sisters in our unholy cause, the dark Lords of power but also their children, their superior technology that far exceeds what is known to the world above ground. They're expecting some drones in the air and a few squads on the ground but not our massive flying army drones and of the ground that shall kill on order from the ever faithful AI whose prime directive is to obey my every thought and order.”

“We have robotic humanoids that only those the filthy Nazarene reveal how to determine they're not human shall deceive all. They have already

infiltrated many locations across the above world side by side with many of the nephilim children. All nephilim children loyal to our cause and are considered in our eyes as of nephilim blood. The demon children shall rise up in great fervor and strength possessing more and more of our mutated hybrid soldiers as their bodies are mutated further and DNA changed into our army that shall in the end rewrite the holy scriptures of Heaven's Court. As we defeat that filthy Nazarene and his armies in the great battle to come."

We shall test our strength upon the nation of America first. We have infiltrated all levels of government and they're already in place waiting to finish aiding in the destruction of this nation once loyal to the God of Heaven and his filthy Son. Those loyal at any time to the "cuss cuss" Nazarene must be destroyed." But then he laughs. "There's more coming than any of them realized," antichrist said again.

And as he spoke these words it was like the area above his head in the air parted as if it were an unrolling scroll.... and I saw vast armies of soldiers of different nationalities. Some look human while many do not. They are made up of and have visible mutations in their bodies as far as I could look. I saw drones upon drones of all shapes, sizes, even color. From those with flying abilities, to those that look like slender robotic dogs. Then there's rows upon rows upon rows of lined up humanoid type robots. All armed with various types of weapons that look like something out of the movies, but they're real!

I now see satellites surrounding the earth in the heavens being activated to aid somehow I feel by frequencies,colors, sounds and wave attacks. In the waters are ships. Many ships but it's below the waters where the vast majority of them are located. They are, I know, far superior and deadlier somehow than what's known to us who live upon the Earth's soil and not within the hidden depths of the deepness. My eyes turned to the left and there's more soldiers dressed in a protective suits. "An exo suit,"I heard,

“that will allow them to walk through radiation without very little effect.”

Yet I saw in my own understanding two big flaws in all the massive army on the physical side and one in the spiritual of their perfect armies of destruction made up of so many different nationalities of our world.

First the physical. They all appear to somehow be directly linked to the AI system which I know somehow is by wave signals and computer links and such like for the majority. I perceive this is a 5G or higher technology for most of them, if not all. When war hits America's soil we will not have much supplies to rebuild such cell towers and devices the enemy will seek to use against us. So we don't need to destroy them but we reprogram them, if possible to lower frequency level of internet such as a 4G or lower to cripple them from operating as a hive by disconnecting their ability of a direct hookup to the AI system. And still yet allow our own forces that operate by internet and wave frequencies to still utilize them without the enemy's use of them too. This I see as a major flaw and loophole in the antichrist army and plan. But I'm a nobody.

The spiritual flaw is they are forgetting there will still be on our shores of America those who love Jesus Christ. Even after he returns for his bride whose hearts weren't fully prepared to meet him when he came, when they begin praying asking in Jesus Christ's name for help. He will aid in part his children, even in the end time days. Even though death at this time will be the result as Martyrs for most on the Earth. But America shall see much death, destruction and captivity for her pride and failure to return to our loving Savior Jesus Christ. These are my thoughts in the dream as I'm watching all the vast armies, weapons and technology soon coming to our nation. I heard myself say, “Still is more common than we realize!” And then I awoke. I woke abruptly out of my sleep for the second time and for the second time began praying in Jesus Christ's name about all I had dreamed.

Here are the verses

John 14:1:16-18; 26-27; 16:13
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Jeremiah 51:1-3
Ezekiel 37:9-10
Philippians 1:18-19
Matthew 7:7-8
Psalms 115:13
Psalms 116:12-15
2 Thessalonians 3:16
Luke 8:17;12 2-3
Jeremiah 50:29
Psalms 97
Revelation 13:1-18
Genesis 1:1-10
Jude 6
Daniel 7:25
Daniel 11:2-23; 36-39
Psalms 140: 1-2
Psalms 36: 1-4
Psalms 91:1
Philippians 4:7

I ask you to please pray about all these things. That's all I can say. I'm asking you to take them to Jesus Christ and ask you to ask him for his truth of all that's coming and if you're ready, you need to be reaching out for those that are not. For those of you that may have chosen to keep your head buried in the sand, I pray for God to have mercy on you.

<u>The Giants that Fall Dream 11-10-23 @11:30pm; 11-11-23@3:30pm & 12: 29pm</u>
(#4 Mr. Zeb dream)

I dreamed the same dream over the period of last night and this morning first at 11:30 p.m. having laid down early due to traveling all day and then again at 3:30 a.m. I dozed back off while studying sometime after 8:00 a.m. and awoke at 12:29 p.m. this afternoon. Again, it was the same dream all three times but when I woke up the last time, I heard the title spoken to me of this dream which is, "The Giants That Fall dream. Every night I pray over my mind and sleep asking for it to be sealed inside the precious blood of Jesus Christ. Also, in Jesus Christ's name for my mind and sleep to reject any attacks from the enemy me of any kind in all existence known to God because God exists everywhere because you Father God exist everywhere. Now Sweet Holy Spirit, my dear friend in Jesus Christ's name standing on John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 help me write this dream.

This dream began when I found myself running fast, as fast as I could. I am not myself in this dream but instead I am seeing through the eyes of a young girl who appeared to be in her early teenage years. I am currently the girl with two red braids showing from beneath a knit hat, a pull on hat, a toboggan we call them here in the South. I am wearing a blue jacket that's unzipped showing my solid red sweater underneath. It's cold outside but I didn't see any snow. I'm running through trees that are barren without any signs of new growth. Upon my hands I realize I am wearing gray mittens. I see now they're gray mittens, itchy wool ones it would seem.

I see now as I continue running that I am wearing blue jeans and ankle boots that look like they were made for hiking. I stopped for a moment to catch my breath and to see if I recognized my surroundings. I do not. The air is so cold I can see my breath when I breathe. "Which way, which way do I go? I've got to warn them!" The wind started picking up. I heard a noise in the far distance, I couldn't wait any longer. "Which way do I go Jesus Chris? Which way do I go?"

Up in front of me the woods seem to divide into two different paths. It's either right or left. I've never had to come here alone until now. I knew in this dream. "Left," it seemed as if the wind said, "left." Then the urge came so strong I didn't hesitate a moment longer. "Left it is," I said. out loud praying all the while in Jesus Christ's name this will be the right path, the trail to travel. After running what seemed like hours I came to an area of thick trees. I was deep inside the woods. I begin making my way cautiously through the tree thicket. Now I see the woods are going upward. "This has to be it!" I cried out loud, then began climbing up the side of the mountain. I paused for a moment thanking Jesus Christ that I had taken the right trail when I

heard a clicking noise that made me freeze from moving any further. “That's far enough!” I heard a voice say gruffly. Now turn around slowly with your hands held high where I can see them!” I complied immediately.

“Jed,” I heard another man yell out, “It's Rosalie's daughter from Fort number two.” I didn't move or acknowledge he was right because pointed at my chest was a double barrel shotgun. “Chief, are you sure?” The man Jed asked gruffly. I know this man; I have seen him. I've had several dreams of him before, actually three to be exact... This man was Jed. “Are you Jennie, Rosalie's daughter?” The man named Jeb asked in his gruff voice. I nodded my head yes slowly but still dared not to move. “Why are you here,” he asked me? I looked at the man who looked to be in his 60s with a gray and white scruffy looking beard. He had on a pair of dirty brown pants, a flannel red and black wide patterned button-up shirt and a thick brown coat that he hadn't bothered to even button up. Upon his hands were Sledge blue fingerless gloves. He wore a dark blue toboggan, a knit hat upon his head much like mine. “Well, speak up Missy. Why are you here?” My voice trembled as I said, “Matt sent me. We've been invaded. The giants are coming!” Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside a small but warm room sitting at a long handmade kitchen table. In between my fingers is a warm cup of homemade cocoa, a rare treat for me I know in this dream. I look around the kitchen area and see a small sink and a wood stove for cooking. There are shelves on the left. I knew this was much like the place I had been residing in at Fort number two. I could read the thoughts of Jenny and understand much from her. Fort number two was a location of safety for many who had been left behind when so many people vanished and were missing from off the Earth. After becoming a believer of Jesus Christ, I knew this was the rapture and our world was in big, big trouble. Not long after the bombs fell on America where I as Jenny lived. Now we were hunted down not only by our invaders but also by the evil man in power who under the guise of peace has secretly ordered all who resist his own one world religion to be hunted down and if possible at this time then quietly removed meaning they kill us and then leave people asking have more people gone missing? Leaving much people in a constant state of fear and panic.

My thoughts are interrupted by someone entering the room. It's the young woman Sadie. “It's time, the leaders have been gathered together. Grab your coat,” she said to me in a kind voice yet filled with authority. “That didn't take long,” I thought as I pushed back the half-drunk still warm cocoa. I grabbed my coat from the chair on my right side and put it on quickly. Sadie and I exit the small kitchen into the outside. I saw what looked like a small community of buildings that were inside walls. High fort walls that had been unseen to me in the woods. How? I'm not sure. There had been

talk of holy Watchers, Angels who had come down and others of Heaven forces to help those left behind, but I haven't seen any myself, at least what I'm aware of. These Watchers of Holiness, the Angels serving the God of heaven and My Savior Jesus Christ, and the other warriors were supposed to have superior knowledge and technology that we didn't know of but right now in America very few people, but our invaders and our fighters possess any type of electronics or technology. These thoughts were running through my mind as I'm taken into another larger building. Sadie called it the meeting room.

As we entered the front door there sitting at a large table was the old man Jed who I had seen earlier. To his right is a well-built man fully dressed in camouflage from head to toe with brown hair. I had expected it to be in a military type haircut but it's not. It's long in length as most of the men and women's hair was worn now. After all, what is a haircut when you're hungry and in the middle of a war? There is another woman and man at the table sitting opposite of Jed and the man in the camouflage outfit. I have seen the other man and the one in camouflage before. But in this dream, I as Jenny doesn't recognize them. The man in camouflage is called Chief. The other man by the lady goes by the name Zeb who was once a high ranking scientist working in underground facilities for the government, then the military. The lady is unknown to me as well as Jennie, who I am in this dream.

I heard Sadie say, “This is Jennie. She's the one with the report from Fort number two.” “Thank you,” said Mr Zeb. “Please ladies,” he said to us both. “Sit down. We are waiting for one more attendee. I sat down at the end of the table and Sadie sat on my right. All faces reflected the somberness of the news I had brought yet I was puzzled too. These people didn't seem fearful even after I just told them the giants are here! Nor do these people seem the least bit surprised. “Why is this Jesus Christ?” I asked myself. Before he could respond I heard the door open then close softly behind me. In walked a tall man who seemed to bring peace with him. He walked to the end of the table and sat down. He was dressed pretty much like the rest of the group yet he seemed different somehow. They all do.

I looked around thinking who are these people? Jed spoke up and said, “Jenny, this is Raphael. He is here to help us. Please now tell us all that you saw and give us the message from Safe Camp Fort number two of the lowest region.” “I...uh,” I stuttered. “It's okay,” the man Raphael said with his kind eyes. They all had kind eyes. He then smiled reassuringly at me and I began again to speak as my voice came out in a rush. “Fort two, Fort two... the giants have reached it and were about to attack when our head Russell sent me out the secret passageway through the cave tunnels. I've been traveling and running as quickly as I could with Jesus' help.” “ What happened Jennie?

Where were those sent to aid in your protection?" "Most had left to aid in the retreat and arrival of the food that was coming in. Mom had told me they had been ambushed and were still fighting a fierce battle when the giants managed to come unseen by a camouflage spell of some sorts. Otherwise they would have been discovered sooner. If they found our location she said they were soon able to find this one too. Giants are tall! They're mean with their skin so tough, ordinarily weapons don't seem to affect them very much," and then I began to cry. All the adrenaline that kept me going was gone. I felt hopeless now in all I had seen. Sadie placed her arm around my shoulders and I felt tingles go through me everywhere I had been touched. "Jennie, child of the King of glory, you have nothing to fear," Raphael said. "How can you say that when these giants are so tall? I saw them bash through our heavy walls and toss the people aside as if they weighed nothing! What can you do to stop them? If only the Holy Angel Watchers were real and the holy armor I've heard rumors of could help us!

"Jeb spoke up. "Jennie, they're real. We are those of that Army and Raphael is a Holy Angel, a Watcher." I looked at him with unbelief in my eyes. "If so then why would you need a shotgun to stop me? Why when you're supposed to have all these other kinds of weapons or have super strength to stop me alone with your bare hands? No,I need the real ones. Our world needs the real Army of Light, Heavenly angels and Jesus Christ himself to come down here and help us fight all this evil. It's too much, too much for us to do on our own." Chief spoke up and said quickly. "Jennie, do you think that we would broadcast who we are when we are keeping watch out patrolling a hidden place for its protection? Jed merely used what would be expected to be seen in the world so it would not give away our true holy identities until such a time needed. Then we would reveal how our appearances are now in reality." "Huh,"I replied.

Sadie looked at me and said with a smile. "Jennie, we in this room except for Raphael and yourself are part of our King Jesus Christ's army. We are the 144,000 that make up his Warriors of Light. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host of both our army and the holy Angelic forces. Raphael is one of the Angels assigned to aid us in battling the coming army of giants. We are here to establish a safe place for the King's remnant which is one of many. But also to ensure that every soul gets at least one more chance to hear and receive the gift of Salvation through Jesus Christ, our Master and Ruler of all, our King. He is King over all." I was stunned by what they were telling me. "But wait!" I said, "the Army of Light is not supposed to be made up of older people like Jed. Sorry, I'm not meaning that as an insult Mr Jed. I heard they're supposed to be Mighty Warriors all around the same age in peak health and also able to do amazing things that a human can't normally do." I said quickly as I recalled all that I had heard. "Some even say you're supposed to be helping only the Jews in Israel. So why would you be here in what's left of the United States?"

Mr. Zeb spoke up softly yet passionately. “There's more than just Israel where the King's Remnant are still found. He will never abandon any of his. Not one single one. We go wherever the need is for His glory and the glory of the Father in Heaven.” “Oh,” I said again. “This was all making sense to me except for Jeb's appearance. The angel Raphael smiled a little smile at me as if knowing my thoughts then he spoke. “It's a simple matter Jenny o fa changing one's appearance to fit into the situation. Zeb, Jed, Chief and Sadie before they became active members in Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb's Army of Light, his 144,000 they were already preparing a place for those who’d be left behind. After having to live in secrecy because they were being hunted by the governments and leaders of your world they had already made needed contacts through the Holy Spirit's leading. Since they were already recognized by some they have chosen while here to appear as they did before the King came for them.” I then asked? “You mean the Rapture?” “Yes Jennie, that is what it is commonly referred to among the inhabitants of the earth.” “So... uh if this isn't how they normally look like then what do you look like?”

The lady sitting next to Zeb who hadn't spoken up until this point said with a smile. “Maybe we should show her.” “Go ahead,” Chief replied to her. “It will help her with all she has experienced already. Hope must never be allowed to fade or die.” The lady bowed her head in acknowledgement. She pushed her chair back from the table as she stood up. Suddenly her clothes changed into shiny armor and her appearance had a glow to it! “Whoa,” I said. “But you look much the same in your features. What about Jed who is older? Do you still have your beard and gray hair?” I asked. “No Jenny, I do not. Then he suddenly transformed into a holy armor clad man with dark hair who appeared to be somewhere in his 30s if I were to guess. My mouth hung open then suddenly tears filled my eyes and I began crying. Through the tears I managed to say. “He didn't abandon us! Jesus Christ didn't abandon us after all.” “He never will,” Sadie leaned over and hugged me and said comforting me. Know that’s not his way. He loves us so much he would never leave any of us. If anyone leaves it would be us. It has to be our choice while living on the earth as humans to walk away from him.”

“Oh thank you Jesus, Jesus Christ.” I said again as my tears slowly begin to dry. “But what about the giants, they're massive and evil?” I ask remembering the reason I came here. “If they were able to reach fort number two what is to prevent them from finding this one too?” Chief spoke up quickly. “Reinforcements have already been sent to Fort number two and our brothers and sisters in arms. The giants will fall.” “How can you be so confident if they were able to trick the others while attacking in one direction and then coming in another?” Raphael spoke up in kindness. “The God of Heaven, Jehovah, Ruler and Creator of all has asked for you to be shown how it is

done." He stood up and held out his right hand to me. "Come Jennie, come with me on orders of Heaven's court and what you see shall cause your faith in your King Jesus Christ, the Captain of our Host to never waver again." "Okay," I said as I pushed back my chair, walked around the table and took his outstretched hand. He waved his other hand in a circular motion and an area in the air opened up like a door. "Come!" He said and we walked through the doorway.

Immediately I heard sounds of a battle raging. I clutched the angel Raphael's hand tighter when he said, "Peace unto you Jennie. No harm shall come to you. You are protected by the King of all glory, Jesus Christ. Now watch." I looked and saw giants, large, massive, mean, ugly giants. But now I can tell there are three that look like they are modified by mechanical parts. While two of them look like their mutated hybrids. I feel at once they might have started out as real humans. These were my thoughts as Jennie in this dream. While others took on the appearance somehow of being naturally evil. Raphael spoke up. "Those are the children of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven because they chose to sin and to rebel against the Almighty, the Most High God of Heaven. Some are called the nephilim, while others go by rephaim. Either way they are the enemy of the Kingdom of God. These giants shall fall. There are a total of 12 giants I see in various shapes and sizes. "Who are they fighting against?" I asked, not sure where to look. "The Warriors of Light, the 144,000. See," Raphael said quickly as he pointed to a mass of trees where I now noticed movement and much activity.

They advance without fear. I heard singing. Some of them are singing praises to the God of Heaven and his Son Jesus Christ. The ground began shaking under the feet of the giants. They look around at one another momentarily confused and then they bellow in anger and rage when they realize what caused the ground to shake... the singing. (Hallelujah) I saw blazing arrows fly through the air toward the giants. One of the hybrids opens his mouth and out flies insects toward the Army of Light. I looked over at the Warriors of Light as I watched them now as some of them began running toward the hybrids with incredibly fast speed. As they met the attacks of the enemy I heard them call out, "Shield of Faith repel," and just as the attack of insects reached them their shields grew very big and deflected all the enemy's attacks back toward them.

My focus now turned toward the Warriors of Light heading toward the nephilim, those who were giants by birth and not by DNA manipulation or added parts. I heard a female voice somehow boom loudly above the others, "In the name of Jesus Christ you are bound at the feet!" Immediately the one she was speaking to, their feet became frozen. I realized this is one that had the actual fallen angel DNA and it was easily

stopped by His authority, this Warrior of light knew that the name of Jesus Christ King of all possessed inside it. A gift from Father God to him for the great price he had paid for our Salvation. Such love, oh such love both the Father and his son Jesus Christ has for us. I watched the battle as one giant after another fell at the commands of these Warriors of Light, the 144,000 of those in gleaming holy armor from Heaven.

I watched as the battle was nearing to the end as one Warrior of Light called forth the Earth to rise up and bind a mutated giant from moving. The Earth rolls up like water on each side of the mammoth giant surrounding it and holding it securely into place. The warrior then takes off running at record speed, leaps into the air while running as he begins to grow in size. In his right hand is a flaming sword. I heard him quote Isaiah 54:17. "No weapon formed against thee shall prosper and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn; This is the heritage of the Servants of the Lord and their righteousnesses of me, saith the Lord," out loud. Just as he swung his mighty flaming sword the mutat giant's head went flying through the air and landed with the thud. I watched them then as in midair he quickly shrank back down into a normal size of a man. "What just happened Raphael?" I cried out. "Nothing is impossible for those who are of the King for their power,their strength is of him."

I watched as the last giant was dispatched and fell to the ground .I noticed some of the Warriors of Light had been struck down but were getting back up to their feet. What should have killed them didn't. They seem more annoyed that they had been hit than hurt. "These," Raphael said, "are the giants that fall. Those loyal to lucifer, to satan and their kingdom that does the man of sin's bidding. Soon they will not be sending the giants to America alone where war and invasion allows them to come in undercover of these activities. And the deaths of the King's Remnant, the Captain of the Host's children are added to the casualties of war without any further investigation into this matter. This Jennie is the true war and it's only really just begun. As the two realms of the spiritual and physical natural world you live in become fully merged and demons and fallen ones and the monstrosities walk upon the top side of the earth instead of only inside and off world. Where they were bound and held in check until the coming of the end time, the end time days you are living in now. This is a part of those released when the fourth seal was opened and death was released. The giants are coming. They will be part of the invasion of your country as time progresses but so too will the Captain of the Host, King Jesus Christ and his Warriors Army of light with his Angel host be here too until the very last soul that is his no matter what the nationality comes to him and accepts him into their hearts. This is the fierce love of the Savior for his own... for all people he has created."

“But why if the Army of Light could take down these 12 giants, could they not have fended off the surprise attack? Or stop the giants’ attacks also if they can do all this?” I said as I spread my arms out toward the battlefield. “Then what prevented them from doing it at Fort two?” Raphael smiled gently at me, so patient he was with me with all my questions as I sought to understand all that is occurring in our once peaceful world. He spoke these words to me and it all became clear. “Because Jennie, some of the King's Remnant children were with them. The Warriors of Light and Angelic host's first priority is to protect the King's Remnant children and lead them to repentance if needed.” “I understand,” I finally said as all sank deep into my mind.” “I know you would remember this,” Raphael said to me, “there are many types of giants in your world today but there's none greater than Jesus Christ. Our Captain of the Host of Heaven made up of his glorified children faithful to him and his holy Angelic forces of Heaven... he will never fail nor fall. These giants you see here before you, these giants shall fall,”

And then I awoke.

I ask that you please pray about these dreams. Pray about anything that I send out. Don't take my word for it, you seek Father God, Jesus Christ.

Hebrews 1:1-4; 2: 7-10; 13:2; 5 Jeremiah 23:28 Deuteronomy 3:11 Genesis 6:1-4 Revelation 6:7-8; 7:4; 10:7; 13: 7; 14:1-5 Joel 2:7-11 Matthew 18:10 Psalms 34:7; 91:11; 103:20 Joshua 5:13- 15

The President Trump dream 10-20-23 @ 12:32 AM, 1:27 AM & 5:40 AM

I had the same dream three times, so it is established. I dreamed it and awoke at 12:32 a.m. 1:27 a.m. and now again at 5:40 a.m. 2 Corinthians 13:1 is what I stand on. Now Holy Spirit please bring it to my memory in its completeness in Jesus Christ's name.

It begins with me looking up into an almost most white colored sky. I am in an open field or a plain where the ground appears mostly level without any foliage I can see. Except what looks like a hint of grass that has very little growth. I'm not sure what drew my attention to the sky because there seems to be not any type of noise that I heard. But when I looked up, I saw two spaceships in the sky flying side by side. Both are identical in their shape, but they are of different colors.

Their shapes are triangular. Triangular with one being the color black and the other the color white. Somehow, I knew immediately that President Donald J. Trump was in control of the white triangular ship. I said out loud immediately upon seeing these ships, “They're triangular in shape. They're like the Triangular Powers... (sun, moon and stars. The powers in outer space.) “President Trump has controlled the skies of space but there's a darker power there too and then the scene changed.

I found myself at a location where my mom is there. My mom is already in heaven in reality. We are standing outside a large building made of concrete blocks and cement. We are by the front door, and I noticed the ground is of a red clay mud that the foundation of the building is built upon, and it's been freshly bulldozed or grated. I heard my mom say, “The place is full, but we

were able to manage to build you a small private area. A room of your own." "Thank you," I replied. Not thanks, Mom, like what would have said in reality. "You're welcome," she replied as she led me into the large building through the well-made, intricately carved, light wooden door with its round knob handle that turned to open the door.

When we entered, with me following after her we immediately entered an open area. It reminded me of how when you go to a large flea market and there are divided cubicles or spaces where each vendor sets their products out. Their areas mostly do not have walls that reach to the ceiling. This is the way the large building was. Upon entering I could see that the top of each building didn't reach to the top of the inside of the ceiling.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality except, I'm not as heavy in my weight as I am now. I realized now I am carrying a duffel bag, white in color over my right shoulder. About 8 to 10 feet from the door we had entered was a row of three rooms. I am taken to the middle one which is the smallest of the three as my mom said, "We were able to build these last three when we knew you were coming but the smallest one is all that's left here in the middle." "It will do," I replied just grateful in this dream for somewhere to rest and in private.

She opened the door and showed me the room. There is a single twin-sized bed against the left wall with blue and white gingham checkered sheets in small print with a rust-colored well-worn looking comforter on top covering the sheets, one single forlorn looking pillow but the pillowcase though dingy white in color I knew was clean. To the right next to the bed is a small well-worn dark brown wooden nightstand with chips on the top of it. On the

right wall is one single dark brown folding type of metal chair sitting open. There are no other furnishings or decorations. It was a very tiny room, but I am grateful. Grateful for it.

“It's great,” I said to my mom. She smiled at me with a genuine smile of kindness and said, “I will leave you now so you can rest.” “Thank you,” I said. She shut the door. As she left I laid my bag beside the bed and without turning off the lights I laid down on the bed without even getting under the covers. So tired and weary was my body and then the scene changed again.

I am sitting in the small twin-sized bed with my feet on the floor. I felt I had been praying, thinking and contemplating my next move for something when I heard a knock on my little room's door. “Yes,” I called out. Before I could say anything else the person on the other side of the door began entering, taking my “yes” as an invitation to come in unannounced. It wasn't an invitation. Immediately I began praying inside myself in Jesus Christ's name.

In walked Donald J. Trump in a black suit but it's not buttoned up. Nor is he wearing a tie. The top buttons of his shirt collar are undone. His large, tall form seems to dwarf my room making it feel smaller than it already was. “May I come in?” He asked as he walked in and sat down on the dark brown folding metal chair. “You're already in,” I said matter of factly in a short voice. It didn't seem to bother him, and he immediately began talking.

“You're a hard person to be found,” he said. “I am only found where the Lord Jesus Christ wants me to be. Why are you here?” I asked him quickly. “I have no time for foolishness or unrighteous causes. What are your dealings that would have you to seek me out?”

He is sitting with his arms upon his knees and his hands clasped together. “I've got a problem,” he said quickly. “One of my people is an agent. A mole! She's been with me for a long time and knows too much.” “And what is this to me?” I replied quickly to him. It did not matter if he was President, king or pauper. We are all the same in our loving God's eyes.

“Mr. President,” I said quickly, “you still control the skies. You control this nation. What's left of it. Why have you come to me instead of all your advisors and councilmen when others are looking for me, to harm me?” “Because you know him, "President Trump replied quickly. “Him?” I asked. “Which him? I know many 'hims',” knowing all the while he was referring to my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ.

“You know! “Him” the big dog.” He replied. “If you cannot even say the name of “him” then we have nothing else to discuss.” I said sternly. “Okay,” he replied, almost in an aggravated voice. “Jesus Christ! You know him and I need his help. Only he won't help me directly,” he finally said quickly. “If you know he will not help you directly then why are you coming to me? If Jesus the king of all will not help you, what makes you think I can change his mind or even try to? I will not go against his perfect will! I think you had better leave.” I said briskly.

“No, wait! Hear me out,” he cried out almost desperately. “I was able to find you when others cannot. It's been prophesied and even shown in dreams of my return to power by servants of the Most High God Jehovah and his son Jesus Christ and this has come to pass as foretold by those who are truly their servants and children. But your dreams, your visions you have kept to yourself except for a

few people you have told of more." "Yes, I know," I responded, "and those few friends were not true friends, but plants placed in my life by people like you to try to destroy me... of the governments. As well as those my enemies of the kingdom of darkness. Get your information from them Mr. President."

"I have," he replied, "all they can say is that I am necessary for America to still be standing and to offer some resistance against The Invasion to give our people a chance to fight back. Chances to return to repent and come back to your God. If this woman in my cabinet is a mole then the likelihood of our nation being able to fight off any oncoming invasions would be very limited," he said passionately trying to sway me into doing what he is requesting.

"Mr. President you have rejected Jesus Christ as your personal Savior so many times. The world is hunting those who love Jesus Christ and are looking them up. Some have been killed even before Putin's first strike of nuclear weapons that fell upon this nation suddenly when all eyes were focused more on China and the US. Why would I help you now?"

"So that prophecy can be fulfilled from your God," he said. I know he is the Seer and Hearer of all things. The future is held within his hands," the president replied. "Then why do you not serve him?" I asked him questioningly. He looked down at the ground momentarily then looked back up and said to me with his eyes upon the wall directly in front of him and not at me. "We all have our parts, are roles to play in life. I have been raised to rule in power like pharaoh of old. I am fulfilling what I have been raised up by your God to do." "Yes," I replied, "you are, but you had the choice to either walk in this position holding hands with Jesus Christ or with the devil, with lucifer. So far you have chosen to walk in lucifer's

kingdom. I will not help you unless Jesus Christ leads me to Mr. President."

"But you have to!" He replied passionately, "or the prophecy of me launching offensive attacks against our invaders will not come to pass." "How so Mr. President?" I ask. "Because if my God has declared it, then it will come to pass and will not be stopped by any person, place or thing, known or unknown in our existence or God's." "Please!" He cried out. "Then please just discern from me if she is really the enemy. She is in a position of power and has access to all vital information of our remaining and still working defenses. If she is a traitor, in taking any of them out, there will be no form of defending ourselves except for hand-to-hand combat."

Immediately I felt a nudge in my spirit. My Holy Ghost knower as I call it. I became silent to listen to Sweet Holy Spirit speak. President Trump started to speak again, but I raised my hand for him to be silent as I spoke with my sweet, lovely Jesus. "Jesus," I said in my mind and then asked, "what is your will in this matter?"

"Go discern for him the truth of this matter. Be a witness of my true power to him, to your nation while you are here as witness in America. In Babylon. In Babylon's remains, for soon you must return to Israel to reach my lost sheep there. Discern the woman's intent and heart and then reveal them to the president. So he will know beyond all doubt it is I who sits on the Righteous Throne of Judgment, and I am the one who brings judgment to this world. Your president Trump has rejected me repeatedly. He has one more chance before his life is taken. Go now my witness and do this in my name Jesus Christ."

I looked over at the president who was sitting with his head down. His hands, he now has each fingertip touching each other but his hands are still clasped together. “Mr. President,” I said out loud, getting his attention focused back upon our conversation. “I shall discern for you through the Holy Spirit of Jesus Christ this woman's nature and intent so you will know that Jesus Christ is the one true Savior of this world. His sacrifice alone is all that can truly save the people. Your actions ordained by the God in Heaven is to ensure people have all the opportunities that've been prayed for and granted yet to be given. For such people to be able to hear the Gospel of Jesus Christ unhindered. Then they will make their own choice on who to serve. Him or the kingdom of darkness. But know this: if you try to retain me afterwards, I shall be removed by Angelic Heavenly forces and transported to safety. You will then suffer Judgment at the hands of the one true, righteous Judge and King Jesus Christ. Do you understand me Mr. President?” “I do. Fair enough,” he replied and then the scene changed.

I found myself in a large complex type building. I know somehow, we are underground. I realize at this time this is because the bombings of our nation America have already taken place above ground. So, the government has relocated below the surface inside the earth. Although I am still myself in this dream and my face somehow is well known by many people and governments through Holy Spirit's power, I am able to walk around in this complex unknown. Except for president Trump. I realize it's just like when Jesus walked with the two men on the road to Emmaus that should have known Jesus but didn't until he let himself be known as they took communion. The breaking of the bread, it is called in the Bible.

I've been brought in as some type of liaison. An expert in the field of communications and that of our enemies. In this dream through

Jesus Christ alone I am able to understand all languages when I'm spoken to and even when reading it so the abilities I have are true. Or I would not have allowed him to give such a title for this position President Trump had created for me. And I knew to bring me into this secured complex.

The woman whose intentions I was there to spiritually discern was of middle or late age around the 50 to 60 range I guessed. She was smart and intelligent. In the dream we were actually above ground looking at windmills that were in the process of being built in hopes the wind would be sufficient to run them to create energy for some of the nation's people that had survived, as well as for the hidden government military bases. What few we still had.
As I listened to her talk to some of the workers about the construction of each windmill and where they should go I sensed trickery within her words. “Jesus?” I asked. “What is it?”
“Although she is doing her job to the obvious, the windmills are not being built on the best spots for the greatest generated amount of power. Nor is she having them built to generate the most amount of power either.” I see,” I replied inside myself to Jesus, just as a lady turned to me and smiled then the scene changed.

We are inside the complex at a very large conference table. There is an important meeting taking place. Because of the fact some of the officers here speak different languages I was allowed in as an interpreter of sorts. It is a military meeting to prepare for the invasion that we know is to come. I am seated next to the woman I'm here to discern. I already know she is of an evil heart. Most are who don't know the love of Jesus Christ as their Savior.

But I'm here for the Holy Spirit to show me how far her treachery goes in Jesus Christ's name. I do this as the meeting progresses.

Things appear to be going normally until the high Military Officers are speaking to president Trump about the remaining secure locations of our missiles and control centers that have been found still operational during this time. I sensed the woman somehow on her electronic tablet. Her electronic Note Tablet she was supposed to be taking her notes on was sending out short bursts of information outside of this meeting. I knew as soon as the military meeting was over the proof would be gone.

“Jesus what do you want me to do?” “Take the tablet and stand boldly in my name. Then give it to your president Trump. No harm shall come to you. Let my Holy Spirit lead you.” “Thank you, Jesus Christ, my love. I will.” I felt the fire of the Sweet Holy Spirit rise up inside me. I reached over with a mighty force and removed the tablet from her hands. “Give that back,” she yelled as she came up out of her seat, ready to kill me from the looks in her eyes.

“Not today,” I replied to her and said, “in Jesus Christ's name I bind you. You cannot move.” Immediately she was frozen into place. Hate filled her eyes. The whole room came alive with activity. The military men and others pulled their guns out and pointed them at me. My hands began to glow red as with holy fire. President Trump yelled out, “Leave her alone. She is under my command and protection. Put down your weapons.”

One of the soldiers replied, “But she spoke in the name of Jesus Christ and assaulted a member of this meeting!” “I suspect,” Mr. Trump said, “she has found the proof of our traitor. Our hidden mole within. “Yes, I have,” I said, “and in Jesus Christ's name you will be able to see unhidden how she has been sending information outside of this meeting room of vital locations for this country's remaining safety. What little is left. I said quickly.

I held the tablet out before me as a lady began to make snarling noises. President Trump looked and pointed at his head officer and said, “Go get the tablet.” He came to me and retrieved the tablet. As he does, I heard myself say, “And by the way Mr. President, it is Jesus Christ who protects me. Not you! As holy witness of God I tell you now. You have been raised into this position of power to rule over this nation of broken people. Broken because they have refused to repent of their evil, wicked sins and lifestyles. I am here to remind you this day you have been given one more opportunity through God's grace to either choose or reject Jesus Christ as your Lord and Savior. I bid you to choose wisely.”

The officer man with the tablet spoke suddenly to President Trump. “She's correct. Madam has been sending by code information to someone outside this room. The evidence would have disappeared as soon as she closed her tablet notebook. Then he showed it to President Trump. He looked at it then looked back at me.
“I thank you,” he said quickly. Mr. President, don't thank me but Jesus Christ. If he hadn't told me to come then you would have never laid eyes upon me.” “I know,” he replied but prophecy from Heaven must be fulfilled. “Yes it must be.” “Who is this lady?” One officer asked out loud. President Trump looked at his officers and ordered, “Lock up the traitor. We will deal with her treachery quickly. Then it was as if the people's understanding was open of who I am.

“What about the witness of Jesus Christ? Do we let her go?” An officer asked. “She's wanted by all. Along with the other one preaching Jesus Christ to the Jewish people and others. “It would not be wise to try to retain her,” he replied. “No,” I responded. “Now I shall leave.” Suddenly there is a great whooshing sound and

I see an angel with great wings has rushed through the ceiling. He grabs me from underneath the arms and he carries me safely through the ceiling, the dirt and into the sky we go. “Thank you, my friend,” I cried out, "You're welcome,” the angel replied. “Where are we going?” I asked. “To safety,” he said. And then I woke up.

Here are the verses.

Amos 3:7

Job 22:28

Luke 12:2-3

2 Corinthians 13:1

Revelation 14:7-10; 18

Daniel 2:21

Psalms 75:67

Proverbs 29:2

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I Look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden tickle clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one

stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezell himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans, a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, “Hi Maddie, I'm Jim.” “I'm um uh so glad to meet you,” I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, “It's nice to meet you Maddie.” “Mr Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important.” “You can tell my friends here.” He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. “No,” I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. “ I've got to tell you something. It's very important.”

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. “How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?” The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. “About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front and the rest of the crowd will all be seated.”

“Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me.” Then we walked over to the back room. “Yes sir,” Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, “Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here.” “Thank you,” Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little ways from Lancelot and I followed him.

“Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?” “Mr Caviezel.” “Call me Jim.” “Um thank you,” I replied. Then began speaking in a

rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad.” “Wait a minute!” Jim said quickly. “You prayed about it to who?” “ Jesus Christ,” I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. “Maddie,” Jim said seriously, “that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?” “I have none," I replied. “They were killed when the bombs fell.”

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. “Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?” “Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well.” “How old are you Maddie?” “13,” I replied, “ but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please,” I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. “Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?”

“I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, There was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers.”

“The soldiers were armed and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, “Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world.

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long.”

“There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine.” “What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?” “Not until I saw it in use,” I responded back to him. “When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it.” “There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it.” I replied hastily. “What does it do, Maddie?” Jim asked quickly. “It sees who has which mark… Jesus' mark or the devil's.”

“What Maddie!!!” Jim exclaimed. “It's true,” I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, “It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me.”

“Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. “I heard the officer man yell out, “Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on,” the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. “Ah, yes,” he replied. “Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark.” “Yes sir,” the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. “Marked!”

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. “Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see.”

I watched as they literally dragged the man I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, “Silence the

alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?” He said in an almost malevolent voice. “Yes sir,” another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. “Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe.” They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. “You! You are a traitor,” the officer replied. “Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword.” I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways.”

‘Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. “This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this,” he asked seriously? “I don't know.” I replied. “All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me.”

Jim stared at me intently then asked. “Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?” “After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the “missed it” event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture.”

“We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior.” “I see Jim replied then continued. “Maddie I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information.” “Thank you,” I replied.

“May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure Maddie but not a “persona” personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you're here. Did you go in the rapture? Iif so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there's a lot of things you still don't know yet as a young Christian. Jesus has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It's time for the premiering of the movie.”

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim's arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don't you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I've got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren't hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.”

Jim grabbed my hand and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we're too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I'm heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn't hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “Wwe're trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar

as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, “Lancelot, are you ready?” “Yes,” came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. “First one’s coming over,” Jim said quickly. “First what!” I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. “Here she comes,” he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, “Wait here, but step back please.” I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, “Ready Lancelot?”n”Yes! Go ahead,” he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, “This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General

who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. “We need to get going.” I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

“Maddie… Maria,it's time to go,” Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave.” Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, “Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately.” “I'm on it,” he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

“The enemy is advancing,” I heard Jim cry out,”Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!” As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy and it erupts to form a wall of fire. “Help’s on the way,” Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. “Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics.” He cried out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

“Left Flank Lancelot,” cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. “What do they want?” I yelled out. “They want Maria and you!” He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him.”

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. “What's that?” I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. “It's a demon,” Jim yelled back. “Not all of our enemies are of the military type.” “What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?” I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, “We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name.” “Oh,” I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

“Orders from the High General,” Lancelot said quickly. “The southway is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety.” “All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, “These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel.

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that he's given me.

Psalms 32:7
Zephaniah 2:3
Proverbs 27:12
Daniel 2:22
Jeremiah 33:3
Ezra 34:25
Isaiah 43:15-21
Revelation 14:1-5

Isaiah 44:6-8
Joel 2 7-11
Matthew 10:28
Revelation 20:4
Matthew 5:10-12
2 Corinthians 12:9-10
Luke Luke 6:22
Psalms 23:4
John 16:2
Revelation 17:6
Amos 3:7

So I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ’s name.

Death's Chimes are Ringing 10-23-23 @ 8:17 am

Chiming of the Bells I keep hearing. I heard it first yesterday at 3:42 p.m. then at 5:47 p.m.. Then throughout the rest of the day. I heard in my spirit when I questioned Jesus further I heard in my spirit, "The chiming of the bells of death." Now I'm hearing these words again this morning.

"I will talk with you on this little daughter." I'm here Jesus Christ,my love."

The chiming of the bells are ringing in the death count of what is to come. It's fulfilling of my opened scrolls of all that is still to come. Understand little one, I have warned and warned for my people to set their affairs in order and to prepare their hearts in me. Few have listened. Few have obeyed. Those who have heeded though weary and oppressed by the brutal onslaught of your enemies blows are stunningly beautiful in the righteous robes of righteousness.

Hold on my children. I am your saving strength but little children you're not the one single person going through this onslaught of attacks. All my children are being tested this way. So when you earnestly pray remember to pray for your brothers and sisters in me, Jesus Christ to be strengthened and comforted as well.

This is the beginning of the advancing of the time when one's house becomes openly divided as mother rises against daughter. Father against son. Husband against wife and so forth and vice versa. Is it is it not written in my scriptures of truth of it being this way? Don't give up little children. Don't give up on me. Don't give up on yourselves. Push through the battle in the strength of my name alone, my blood alone, my word alone. Together they are

what will bring you through.

Don't give up, I say. Push through. I'm at the door getting ready to walk through and gather you to my bosom of love. Those who through the trying, the testing and the purging who have allowed this to separate you from my presence, it's time to return for the chiming of the Bells have began ringing throughout your world. Throughout space and time. Get your house in order because when death's blows strikes many will not have the time to repent,

If you are found with sin in your heart, in your life when the destroyer of death strikes,when you are judged by me your holy, righteous Judge, I will say, “Depart from me for I know you not.”

Hear the bells chiming little daughter? Hear them as they begin ringing profusely that death is on its way to claim those whose time has come and they are appointed to die. O’ inhabitants of this world, this earth created by our hands, Father God’s and Mine, hear me well. I send death.

I send the destroying angel. When I speak, when I command then only does he strike. Have not I told you when I move he then moves? When I command to strike then he does so strike. He must obey my voice for I hold the keys to Heaven. I hold the keys to all power including death's key.

Death's bells are chiming loud, echoing across your world. I release fully the horse of death upon your world, little daughter. No longer are his movements restrained as before death comes in the form of lawlessness. Death comes in the form of suicide., the taking of one's life. Death comes in the forms of further so-called natural disasters whose origins of many have been through the inhabitants of the

earth inside and without technology weapons and devices. All gifts to those who are loyal to the Fallen ones and the Nephilim children and demons. Those who no longer hold a physical body of their own to dwell inside of.

Death also comes in the form of war. War like none other war of a devastating nature as weapons of significant nature including those such as nuclear warheads and the rods of God are to be utilized. Little children, war has arrived. Babylon which is the now wretched and depraved country of America shall be a power no longer after the plan attacked by your country's enemies.

Many of my own children are all wrapped up in the festivals of coming holidays: Christmas, Thanksgiving and even all Hallow's Eve. Halloween it's now called by most when you should be focusing on getting your family, your friends, your co-workers, your neighbors, even the lost living in your streets into my glorious Kingdom by sharing my gift of salvation for all.

Instead so many are afraid to speak out about me in their fear of Rejection. What does it matter little children? I was rejected too, but it never stopped me because each soul is precious. So precious that this whole battle between the Kingdom of Heaven of light and that of dark forces of evil are fighting for man's soul.

Hear me now little children while you are preparing in excitement to dress up your children to participate and celebrate all hallows Eve, lucifer's day of celebration, Putin and Xi Jinping with others are finalizing their war plans and strikes upon your once great nation. The Marine Kingdom of satan, of lucifer, of the devil, that old serpent are preparing for war against you in a full out physical and spiritual attack.

How many of my children remembered to make sure their holy Armor of God, Armor of Heaven have that armor Heaven has provided is fully on to fight the enemy's onslaught already?

How many have built a defensive Wall of Prayer in my holy all powerful name Jesus Christ? How many have pushed back their plates of food to deny their flesh and fasting to bring their body more under control so they can walk more fully in true humble obedience in me? For obedience in me is necessary to overcome and win most battles that my children face. Without obedience little children you will walk and even run into trap upon trap of the enemy's settings. Do you understand now how much obedience is needed?

Death bells are chiming. They're ringing across the Earth and skies. Brace yourself little children, as the death tolls begin mounting even further. Diseases known and unknown appearing, pestilences, bio-warfare weapons manufactured in laboratories beneath the Earth and sea. Even within the heavens above are being released upon your world and some have already been that are made to seek out the pure DNA of what my hands have created.

Death chimes are ringing now daughter. Death chimes are ringing loud, clear and swiftly. Warn my children, little daughter, but tell them do not let fear consume you. Cast that nasty spirit out of your lives in my name Jesus Christ. Use your authority I give you. I gave each of my true children for it's only you who through my righteous blood have the ability with power to use my name Jesus Christ.

Rise up little children! Rise up and recognize your authority, your power, your ability in me to storm hell's gates if needed. To do all I have called you to do in my name.

I'm coming little children but before I do you must get up and Fight. You must not surrender in defeat to the dark kingdom's attacks when I have made you more (Hallelujah)than conquerors. More than washed up has benn's that the enemy tries to make you believe you are.

If you find as you draw closer into me and seek my truth that people abandon you, then realize I am purging your hidden enemies from your life. In most cases to protect you from further hidden attacks. Trust me children, trust in me. Trust in the power of my name and I will see you through to the end. So don't give up. Instead draw closer into me. Hide yourself in my love and strength.

Death's chimes are ringing and they will not stop until the end time days have fully passed. Warn them daughter, warn them now.

That's the word that I received this morning and like I said I'd been hearing since yesterday Death chimes, the Chimes of death so I went into seeking and and praying. And then he talked to me this morning about it.

Here are the verses:
Ezekiel 33:30-33
Revelation 1:18
Luke 10:19
Job 15:21
Jeremiah 4:7
1 Samuel 2: 9-10
2 Samuel 24: 11-17
Ezekiel 33: 1-29
Psalms 5:52

Isaiah 9:5; 13:4
Revelation 6:7-8

Now he did not have me put in where the armor of God is but if you're interested, that is in Ephesians chapter 6 of the Holy Bible. Please pray about all these things. Do not take my word for it. Lay them before Jesus Christ who is the way, the truth and the life. He will give you the truth, his truth you're looking for.

12/30/21@6:08PM On the Eve of It All Word

All that you know in this life now ends. It ends now, except for me, because I change not. I change not Daughter. I change not. This time has been appointed by the Father and it shall come to pass. It comes to pass now!"

Putin sits on the border of the Ukraine with his hands on a hairpin trigger and it is I that shall utter the command to start. I do my Father's will. Judgment has arrived! It has arrived! War has arrived just as I have declared it would be upon your world.

My words are infallible! I am my Father and he is me. We are the same, yet, separate.
Did I not say that these things shall surely come to pass? They are here!

Putin is ready! Xi Jinping is ready as well as so many other nations in position and poised like a rattlesnake to strike at your nation's jugular vein!

"Repent," I said, but you cried out, "We will not!"
"Return to me," I cried out in love!
"No," you screamed back when you took lovers after lovers of foreign gods and dwelt in your unrepented sins.

NO MORE!
NO MORE, I say, shall you flaunt your unfaithful ways and not go unpunished!
The judgment against you O' nation of America is just, judged by our holy standards and not your sin-stained ones!

"Repent," I said and return unto my loving arms before destruction hits wide open upon your world. I have sent warning after warning, did I not through my daughters, my sons, my believers and prophets?

Did you listen? Did you pay attention or heed my warnings spoken through them?
"No," I say! You have not as a majority that makes up your almost godless people!

I have wept over you my beloved harlot bride America, but I shall weep no more!

Now for your own good you will be brought low...brought to your knees where you will once again return unto me before the ending of all time.

I came to save the immortal soul, not the fleshly body that decays and fades away as time passes on.

Sin... unrepented sins is why you have been judged, O' nation of America.

Now I present to you this poem my harlot bride America.

Judgment comes
Judgment falls
Is there any liberty
Or justice for all?

JUSTICE IS GIVEN FROM THE COURTS OF HEAVEN

From the skies
From the Seas
What must they be?
Weapons of war for all to see!

The clock struck twelve
Midnight has arrived
From ten to one
For zero has come!

COUNTDOWN HAS INDEED ENDED AND WAR NOW PROGRESSES ONWARD!

In the days coming fast
No time to dwell upon the past

No time for regrets
It's too late to cry
Because now it's time
For many to die!

WHEN JUDMENT FALLS, IT RAINS ON BOTH THE UNJUST AND JUST!

It's time Daughter to move forward and to play out the last few scenes of time left to unfold upon your world.

It's time Daughter, it's time!
It's time to say your goodbyes
While there is still time left
There will be no place to hide.....

EXCEPT THOSE WHO HIDES THEMSELVES IN ME!

In the days still yet to come
My remaining remnant

Shall stand strong

Live or die
My name they'll declare
Boldly for all
And my love they'll share

Antichrist rises, no longer to be hidden in the shadows. He awaits to take this step forward as he rises to power! The order for him to begin is given now!

Get ready Daughter and prepare yourself in me.
Do it now! Do it now!

A coalition has been formed
With Putin at the head
Those who once you thought as friends
Now all want you dead!!!

War is here Daughter! War is here accompanied by death, famine and diseases. A just punishment for a sin infested nation whose rebellion and pride has far exceeded that of Gomorrah and her sister Sodom combined! Pride cometh before a fall. A fall I say, a great fall!

YOU ARE JUDGED BECAUSE OF YOUR SINS YOU TAKE SUCH GREAT DELIGHT IN!!!

Daughter...Daughter
I'm here Jesus

Hard has been the days of late
For those who trust in me
Persecution increases continually
As I told you it would be

But let it be known this day that as the missiles fall, and weapons strike, there has not been just one prophet, one servant, but many of mine who sounded the warning faithfully! You cannot say that you were not warned!!!

<u>To my beautiful faithful bride, I give you these words of love, comfort, hope and peace:</u>

I have not forgotten you, nor will I ever!
I love you with an everlasting, unending love!
A love that you can barely comprehend!

I say again, stand firm and hold fast to me!
Now is not the time to let up!
Now is not the time to give up, but to push deeper into me.
Into my waiting arms.
I shall shield all those who come trusting in me completely.

Perilous times have now come and to the world shall there be only chaos and destruction.
But to those of mine who shall still remain you shall have hope and you will finally understand what my holy scriptures meant when it speaks of my peace that I give you that passes all understanding.

Those still here after these things start shall be in wonderment at how, as the bombs are dropping upon your nation's soil, your soul, your inner man, even in such a time as this, will have peace.
Because they know that I am holding them gently in my protective hands.

I love you my spotless bride.
I come soon for you so be ready.
Please stay ready and work.
Work the fields.
You must work and bring in the harvest while there is still my light in your world to see by!

On the eve
On the eve of it all
But not the all
Putin will raise his hand
And begin this time of woe

I say again
On the eve
The eve of it all
But not the "all"
Putin starts it all!

I have raised him up for this time, this season as I did Nebuchadnezzar and Pharaoh of old to be my hands of justice.

Putin is the head
And not the tale
Xi is the second
In this coalition
Birthed in hell

Look around

And what do you see?
Iran, Iraq and North Korea
Could it be?

KIM JONG UN HAS YET TO DELIVER HIS PROMISED CHRISTMAS PACKAGE... A GIFT FROM THE PAST!

All together
The first strike they'll be
No longer enemies
United now it seems

Look to the west
What do you see?
Now to the south
What can it be?

Not all invasions will come by the waters of the deep. Keep watch on what lies beneath you O' harlot bride. For your lands are unprotected and your nakedness is now exposed for your enemies to see.

On the Eve
On the Eve, Daughter
On the Eve of it all
Is when it will be

The eve of what Jesus? New Year's Eve? Epiphany? Old Christmas as it is still called by some people today? Is it before Easter? What "eve" Jesus?

The eve, Daughter
The eve of it all
Before dawn's early light strikes the earth
You will be in war

War Daughter, if Father has not sent me to gather my bride, then you will be in war!

Verses I am instructed to include from the Holy Spirit.

Isaiah 55:9
9 For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

Deuteronomy 32:4-5

[4] He is the Rock, his work is perfect: for all his ways are judgment: a God of truth and without iniquity, just and right is he.

[5] They have corrupted themselves, their spot is not the spot of his children: they are a perverse and crooked generation.

Isaiah 26:10
[10] Let favour be shewed to the wicked, yet will he not learn righteousness: in the land of uprightness will he deal unjustly, and will not behold the majesty of the LORD.

Psalms 145:17-20
[17] The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

[18] The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

[19] He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

[20] The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

Matthew 5:45
[45] That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

On the Eve of it all Part 2 1-5-22@ 7:09AM

A Word from the Lord

Psalms 3:[3] But thou, O LORD, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.
Psalms 33: [20] Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he is our help and our shield.

It's time my daughter.
The time is now
The time is now
For war is now
It's here

Be prepared for impact
Brace for impact
The time for Isaiah 26:20-21 is here...is now!

The time is now my daughter.
It's now!
But my daughter, you should not fear because I've got you, my children.
I've got you in my hands holding you close to my heart!

Do not fear!
Do not fear!
I say again, DO NOT FEAR!
Do not give place to the devil
Fear is of him...not me

Trust me!
I say again, trust me
And trust in me!
It's your Isaiah 26:20-21 moment my children

Are you prepared?
You had better be, because you have no more time
No more time for those still procrastinating

Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
Sin is the reason judgment has come forth
Sin is the cause!
Unrepented sin for I am a holy God and the stench of your sins have reached into the heavens, into my holy of holies!

Prepare for impact!
On the eve of it all daughter and I am the “ALL”
But not the “all” of everything to your world.
To my people I should be their all in all

War starts on the eve of it all
My all daughter
My all
My day set aside originally to worship my birth

Verses

Isaiah 26:20-21

[20] Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.

[21] For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

1 John 4: [18] There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love.

2 Timothy 1: [7] For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.

Psalms 28:7-8

[7] The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

[8] The LORD is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

Psalms 32: [7] Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

Psalms 118:8-9

[8] It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in man.

[9] It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in princes.

Psalms 91

1/7/22 @ 10:01 AM The U.S., Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All Dream

Jesus, I dreamed again, and you have opened my eyes to so many things! This dream, you gave me started like this! I find myself in a foreign country surrounded by a very large crowd of people who are rioting. I know it was a foreign country because I can't understand any of the words they are yelling and screaming.

The crowd is angry. I did recognize that some of the people are speaking Russian, but there are other languages being spoken as well! I am in the center of the crowd in the middle of a street and it's so crowded that I find myself being pushed along with the crowd, but to where, I do not know! I can't see much of anything, except angry people everywhere! I've got to get out of here! I know this! I feel it! I sense it! I've got to break away from this mob, this crowd!!!

"Jesus," I whispered, "please, help me! Holy Spirit, please lead me! Show me, in Jesus' name, what to do!" I hear almost immediately my beloved Jesus say, "Go to your right, Daughter! Move now!" I didn't hesitate. I began trying to force my way to the right through the crowd, but to no avail. Furthermore, I find myself starting to become frantic when all of a sudden, the crowd parted ever so slightly in the direction of my right.

I am able to push through the angry crowd and dart into a side street. Now I find myself standing, breathing heavily, praying and thanking my lovely Jesus for getting me out of there. For helping me to escape the crowd. Suddenly, I hear gunshots. Multiple shots that I know are firing into the crowd that I had barely escaped from. "If I had not gotten out of the crowd," not finishing my sentence as the color drained from my face. I turn and walk further down the side street. I then round a corner to my right, and as I did, the dream changed into another scene.

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself dressed in green combat fatigues, but I'm not myself at all, but I am a man. A soldier of some type. I look to be an American with light colored hair and fair skin. I see piercing blue, intelligent eyes and a chiseled, clean-shaven chin. Furthermore, I am armed, and I sense I am not alone.

We are all armed, because as I am looking around, I see many other soldiers, armed and ready for battle. I hear the soldier next to me ask, "I thought the attack was going to be on the sixth? Isn't this the intel, they shared with us? It's after midnight so, it's already the seventh." "Not to all countries," I heard myself answer. It is strange to hear myself speaking as a man.

I continued speaking. "Some countries' days begin at sundown and end on the following day on the next day, like Israel, for example." "So, then this would still be considered the sixth for some," the young man next to me asks with an earnest look? Then nods his head in understanding, leaving me no reason to answer his question.

The young soldier beside me speaks up and asks, "What about Russia or Putin? What does he go by?" "I'm not sure," I replied, but his observances are according to the Orthodox Church. They still go by the Julian calendar in such places for things like holidays. Like Christmas, Epiphany and Easter," I reply, answering his question this time.

"How do you know so much about this kind of stuff," the young soldier asks me? In this dream, I find myself responding, "I studied world religion in great depth in my schooling." "Then what are you doing in the military if you were studying religions? Are you of a religious faith," he then asks me? "I am a Christian…a believer of Jesus Christ," I hear myself say, but before either of us can speak again, we hear orders barked out from our commanding officer.

"Get ready. The Russians will be here any moment. Hold your ground. Your job is to

protect this airport from falling into their hands. In order for us to accomplish our objective, we must maintain control of all locations we have acquired already in this country of Kazakhstan. Although you haven't seen them, our NATO allies are here as well to aid our common interests!"

Suddenly, I hear the sound of artillery firing, followed by gunshots. "Alright, take cover and aim well. You have a job to do, so, let's do it," our commander yells out. We are all well-hidden already. I hear a commotion in the distance, so I raise my gun, take aim to shoot, and then the scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I now find myself inside of a dark building with only a dimly lit light to see by. It appears that I am observing a meeting of military of different ranks including officers with several nationalities including mine of America. They are all men, and they are standing around a table instead of sitting. I feel it is a secret meeting, and apparently it has already started.

There upon the table are maps laid spread out upon its rough surface. I manage to take a close look at the maps and I see two that are on top of the others that have names on each. One reads Kazakhstan and the other the Ukraine, and both have indication markers written on them. I see a dark-headed, clean cut older military officer. Somehow, I know that he's a major in our military, the U.S. and he's standing directly in front of the maps. Now he is speaking and pointing with his right pointer finger to locations on the Kazakhstan map. I hear him say, "Our troops encountered the Russians here, here and also at the airport."

"Which airport," a heavily accented military man asks whose uniform is of a foreign country's. "Almaty," the dark-haired major responded! Then he continues with a grim look on his face. "We have failed on keeping our hold and control is now back in the Kazakhstan's government hands!" "That means Putin has a strong grip here now," said another military man. The major responded, "I don't believe you understand the severity of this situation. We must be able to have our weapons here in this country so that we can protect the Ukraine. It must be protected at all costs from the Russians hands!"

"Lord, Lord, why are they so desperate to protect the Ukraine from Russia, from Putin? It can't possibly be for human rights, when apparently, we have come into this country and tried to overthrow their government with no regards for their people's rights or even their lives! Jesus… Jesus?" "I'm right here, Daughter. You must watch, look and listen to what is unfolding before you. Then I will answer any of your questions at the appropriate time," he said softly. "Yes, Jesus," I said. "I'm sorry!" "No, Child, you do not have to be sorry when you haven't done anything wrong, but I do desire for you to listen and learn," he replies. "Yes, Jesus, I am. I will."

I look back at the meeting still going on around the table, but now I see another man standing where the dark-haired major had been standing. He is spreading another map on top of the first two. As soon as he's done, he steps back and the major moves back into his original position of authority. I feel he is in charge, at least part of this secret meeting. He points to a location on the map, and I notice this one is of the Ukraine. I hear him as he begins speaking.

"We have to keep the Ukraine from out of the Russians control. It's critical that we do so! The money and the gold are hidden in the vaults beneath the ground. We can't let Putin get his hands on it because if he does, then he will have enough gold to furnish and maintain three wars and not just one."

"Is there really that much gold and money hid in these vaults," another officer asks, different from the others who had spoken prior? "That's what the intel from our NATO allies

have told us! We know the money and gold is there. We have been able to trace some of it to Hunter, which was never supposed to have come out in the public."

"So, then, we are protecting the Ukraine because of the gold and money reserves they have," asks a European accented man? "It's more than just the money and gold! There's information stored here. Valuable information that if it gets out will topple governments around the world. We cannot let this information or the gold and money reserves get into the Russians hands or any other known enemy of ours!" "But that's not all," the major continues. "He who controls the Ukraine will own a big majority of the world's uranium supply. With this, Russia will become a power that no other nation will be able to control!"

"Okay," says the heavily accented European man who spoke prior. "Now I understand why we were sent to join you and our NATO allies. So, then it's not only about Putin trying to reacquire all the land that once belonged to the Soviet's U.S.S.R., then, is it?" "No," the major says. "Though he does desire to take control of these lands back, it is actually a ruse. His real agenda is to control the uranium and to retrieve the gold and money reserves, as well as the secret information! If successful, this would give him the upper hand over all other nations!"

As I am listening, I realize my mouth is hanging wide open at all the information I have just learned! The major begins pointing to other locations between Russia and the Ukraine and speaks again. "Putin has forces here, here and here. We have been able to calculate the number of troops, artillery, and vehicles from the ariel data our planes have captured, in addition to our satellite imagery."

"Daughter," Jesus whispers. I jumped a little, not expecting him to speak to me again, as so intent was I on the conversation I am listening to. "Oh…yes, Jesus. I'm here." That's when I notice as I look around to where is voice is coming from that he is now standing beside me in all his glorious beauty! No longer is the room dull and dark from the dim lights, but has become illuminated from the light of his glorious presence. But no one else in the room seems to notice his presence besides me. "What is it, my sweet Jesus," I ask him earnestly? "I have something yet still to show you, Daughter. Come, let me show you." He extends his right hand toward me and I take it with no hesitation at all!

SCENE CHANGES

Instantly, I find that we are no longer in the once dark meeting room, but are standing in what seems like a tunnel of some sort. Even though it appears to be made of concrete, I can still smell the odor of the earth, the ground. "Jesus," I ask, "our we underground?" "Yes, Daughter, we are!"

"Where is this," I ask again? "This Daughter, is one of the tunnels in a labyrinth of tunnels that's located under Russia and parts of both Asia and Europe too. This particular one is located near the border of the Ukraine in Russian territory; the land called the bear." "Okay, but what are we doing here?"

"I want to show you something, Daughter. Something your government and neither NATO nor the European Union are aware of." As he's speaking, I hear a noise to my left, and I turn to see what the cause of it is. It sounds like vehicles in this huge tunnel. It is! It is military vehicles and there are a lot of them! Not only that, they are loaded with soldiers. Lots and lots of Russian soldiers! "Jesus, Putin's hiding soldiers under the ground so, when he attacks the Ukraine; we will not be fully prepared. Neither will the Ukraine be either! "Putin is a crafty, sly

fox Daughter who serves his master Satan well! He is determined to gain control of the Ukraine and all the treasures hidden inside of this land," Jesus said in a firm voice.

"Do you realize what today is, Daughter," he then asks me? "It's January seventh…a Friday," I responded. "Yes, Daughter, but what else? What have you been studying lately?" "Lord, I reply, "you have led me into many studies of late!" "Daughter of faith, is not the seventh of this month the original date set aside to celebrate my birth?" "Oh, that's right. It's Christmas day. Happy Birthday, Jesus," I hear myself say to him.

"Thank you, Daughter, but please tell me how my birthday came to be originally celebrated on the seventh? What did you learn in your studies when Holy Spirit led you two nights ago, and you rechecked it this morning after this dream, I gave you?" "January seventh and not December twenty-fifth is the original date according to the Julian calendar, in which Christmas was first celebrated in the year 336. When it was changed to the more accurate Gregorian calendar, then the date moved to December twenty-fifth. This is because the Julian had 13 extra days, I believe it is, that was cut out during the change," I reply to his question.

"Tell me, Daughter, what is your definition of war?" "Of war Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter, of war!" "I would say it is fighting or conflicts between countries or people that occurs inside one state or country." Jesus says, "That is close enough! The attempted coup of the Kazakhstan's government has set Putin into a white, hot rage. But he also sees the opportunity to be able to step in and aid in the restoring of their government and keep a strong foothold on this region of land. Also thereby reinforcing his own borders".

He continues, "But do not forget that Kazakhstan was also formerly part of the Soviet's U.S.S.R." "So, what are you meaning, Jesus," I ask? "The match has been lit, and the wick is ignited and burning down fast. Momentarily it will burst into a full roaring explosion!!! Your countdown has, as I told you, reached zero! Zero in your natural war and not just the spiritual is today, which is the sixth, but also the seventh…on the eve of it all." "Jesus, are you going by the Jewish days that begin at sundown and end at sundown of the following day," I hear myself ask him questioningly? "Yes, Daughter, I am. For this is the nationality I was born under when I came to your earth as a man."

"This action today is the spark that begins war. Daughter it is indeed these actions of today, brought on by Putin's move on the Ukraine, that has started this foretold war. When both Russia and your once great nation of America fought these battles, this war in Kazakhstan on this day, on the eve of it all, it started. Even though you will not hear much evidence of your nation, or your allies, being here on most of your news outlets."

"Your nation and its allies entered this country as a covert mission, but it has failed! Putin has instead strengthened his borders through aiding the Kazakhstan's government and its people, and now the rest shall follow!"

"I did not realize this Jesus," I say somewhat surprised! I only learned about Kazakhstan a few days ago when a friend sent me a text on Facebook asking me what I thought of the situation and I had responded, "I hadn't watched any news, and that we had not discussed it, as yet." "But during this same time, my friend Lora and her son were visiting, so her son pulled up the information that the country was rioting over something about gas prices, I think. This is when I realized it borders Russia."

"I know my daughter. I was there." "Of course, you were, because we prayed together several times during their visit." "Daughter of faith, my little daughter, you must once again share this dream with all who will listen!" "I will, Jesus…with your help and in your name."

"Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter?" "This morning at 1:59AM I was awakened by the loud

thundering sound of a man's voice. I feel it was an angel, and he was proclaiming very loudly these words. "ZERO!!!! BRACE FOR IMPACT!" I heard "brace for impact three times, so, I am asked for what? You told me I knew already. Then I heard the voice thunder once again, "BRACE FOR IMPACT!" But then it was followed by, "IT HAS BEGUN!"

"This dream came after I prayed myself back to sleep. What exactly does all this mean?" "It's simple," Jesus says. "Daughter, the first phase of war has begun. The start of it, on the eve of it all, with "me" being the "all! My birth is the beginning of all you need for redemption, for salvation. I am to be my children's all in all, but not the "all" for those who serve Satan!" "This makes sense to me, Jesus, but what happens now," I ask him? "Daughter, you wake up," he replies!

"No… wait Jesus, I mean with the Ukraine, Taiwan, and the war, what happens now?" "You focus fully on me and when you see these things transpire, then know it is now time to bolt your door and stay hidden under the shadow of my wings. For I shall not stop until my Father's will has been done and his good judgment of justice is fully accomplished!" "But Jesus," I say.

"No Daughter of faith, no more questions! You are to trust me and stay braced, Daughter. Now it's time for you to awake," he commanded!

I instantly awoke, but I lay on my bed praying over all these things. His ways are not our ways! His righteousness is holy, pure, and just! "I am thankful and humbled Jesus, that you love us so much even in the midst of severe judgment, to still reveal the enemy's plan and warn us of what the Father has planned! Thank you, Jesus, thank you," I whispered out loud in my room. "You are welcome," came his sweet reply.

Verses

Isaiah 55:8-9
8 For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the LORD.
9 For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

Luke 8:17
17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither anything hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

Proverbs 16:4-5
4 The LORD hath made all things for himself: yea, even the wicked for the day of evil.
5 Every one that is proud in heart is an abomination to the LORD: though hand join in hand, he shall not be unpunished.

Jeremiah 23: 20, 23-32
20 The anger of the LORD shall not return, until he have executed, and till he have performed the thoughts of his heart: in the latter days ye shall consider it perfectly.

23 Am I a God at hand, saith the LORD, and not a God afar off?
24 Can any hide himself in secret places that I shall not see him? saith the LORD. Do not I fill heaven and earth? saith the LORD.

[25] I have heard what the prophets said, that prophesy lies in my name, saying, I have dreamed, I have dreamed.
[26] How long shall this be in the heart of the prophets that prophesy lies? yea, they are prophets of the deceit of their own heart;
[27] Which think to cause my people to forget my name by their dreams which they tell every man to his neighbour, as their fathers have forgotten my name for Baal.
[28] The prophet that hath a dream, let him tell a dream; and he that hath my word, let him speak my word faithfully. What is the chaff to the wheat? saith the LORD.
[29] Is not my word like as a fire? saith the LORD; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?
[30] Therefore, behold, I am against the prophets, saith the LORD, that steal my words everyone from his neighbour.
[31] Behold, I am against the prophets, saith the LORD, that use their tongues, and say, He saith.
[32] Behold, I am against them that prophesy false dreams, saith the LORD, and do tell them, and cause my people to err by their lies, and by their lightness; yet I sent them not, nor commanded them: therefore they shall not profit this people at all, saith the LORD.

Vision of Invasion 9-23-22@10:16am

I see darkness, complete engulfing darkness. It's so dark! But wait! I see a small light. A small light growing brighter and brighter. The darkness is driven back to where there are no shadows.

What does it mean my lovely Jesus? What does it mean?

Little daughter, little, little daughter of faith it means I am bringing everything hidden in darkness, every hidden things the enemy has done or is doing into my light!

Then I here Jesus say, "As armies invade (Oh, God, I see the invasion of our country America and it's massive! So massive!) No mercy shall be given to your country's people. (I see people being shot, beaten to death, prodded then electrocuted with sticks...machines. I see raping of both male and female of all ages. Oh, God! Oh, God!)

Only those whose prayers have reached heaven into my Father's ears shall have mercy given to them and those prayed over beforehand. Your world knew this was coming. Prayers should have been prayed in advance. Then it's gone.

Verses

Jeremiah 11:11, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Jeremiah 12:12, Ezekiel 16:35-43, Ezekiel 16:15

11/12/19@5:16AM War is Imminent in America!

"Forgive me Jesus, for I did not mean to doze back off to sleep this morning. I realize that everything is done according to Your perfect timing but I really like getting up with You in the wee hours of the morning when it feels like it's just me and You and the rest of the world is sleeping! Forgive me for I was trying to recall the dream I had and went right off back to sleep. It's raining outside God, a really cold rain! I looked outside because they were calling for snow but I noticed that there are no parking spots available for my son. Please protect him Lord, for he will have to walk a good, little ways from the next parking lot in this cold rain. I'm sorry Lord for I am getting carried away and not letting You get a word in. Please speak Jesus for I am listening!"

"I'm here, Child, and I see your concern for your son and I see the love that you hold in your heart for him, your daughter, and your children's children and it is as it should be for, I also see that your love for Me is greater than all these combined and it should be Child, for it is a holy love between you and I, the love between the created and His Creator! It's time now Child to listen and to write once again.

I have much to say to you. There is much to foretell. Your other friend is right. War is coming and it's coming fast upon this nation for your ungodliness has taken you out of the shadow of My protective wings and has left you exposed to your enemy and their attacks! It's coming Child for the end of the end is drawing near and soon time as you know it will be no more." "When is it coming Lord? Please tell me for You know that I do not watch the news!" "Do not fret Child, for these things are going to come to pass but you are one of Mine and I will keep you safely in My loving arms but remember Child, I bring rain down on the just as well as the unjust. All will be affected when this nation enters into war!"

"What must I do Jesus?" What do You need for me to do?" "Child, you must continuously seek My face, My ways, My will for your life for I am God during the times of peace as well as during the times of war! War is filled with horror and tragedies Child, for all men, women, and children will be affected, some way through many different ways! It is imminent Child!!!! War is upon you. It is the beginning of the end times! For years men have cried, peace, peace and then sudden destruction! Be prepared Child! Brace yourself, for when there is a natural, physical war, there will be a great increase in activity in the spiritual realm for the natural and spiritual realms are separate, yet linked together.

With the onset of war, judgement time is now at your door and My Son's returning is imminent! After Jesus, My Son splits that eastern sky wide open as He returns for His bride, His church, I will make the move off of the Throne of Mercy and Grace and take My rightful place as the righteous Judge on the Seat of Judgement! All is set into motion and the clock has begun its final countdown and time is no longer slipping away, for it is picking up speed fast out of control with no way to be stopped, and Child it will not be stopped! There are no more stays to be granted, no more appeals for mercy or grace for when the time of judgement comes upon the earth, there will be no stopping it!!!

Just as your ears have been closed and deaf unto Me, so shall My ears become deaf unto you as you cry out for mercy as judgement after judgement is cast forth from the Heavens unto the earth." "Please forgive me Jesus, for the interruptions this morning for daughter called because it

was snowing and my son came in from work right at the same time." "It's quite alright Child, for I knew it was going to happen.

Let Me finish, Child, for the need to get My words out is urgent for time is dwindling down and the sands in the hourglass is almost empty with just a few granules left of sand! Child, it will soon become a time of great distress upon the earth for war has a way of breaking the hearts and spirits of the people involved! Lawlessness will begin to take place as man turns in more toward the lusts of the flesh for comfort instead of seeking Me, their God!

This has been foretold for centuries of your time period but for Me it is just a day! Judgement is coming and it is upon you! Anyone who studies My holy word realizes that you are in the final last days, the beginning of the end of it all for this earth will not stand under the weight of man's sins much longer. Already protesting, the earth will begin to shake and quake under the wrath of My judgements. Earthquakes, massive earthquakes will rip through the earth in various places causing destruction, death, and much chaos, but this is only the beginning! I will release nature's fury, her wrath in full force upon the earth, holding nothing back, no restraints.

You think that you have seen the severeness of the weather already! No, Child, it is as you say, "it's just the tip of the iceberg." "Your "storms of the centuries" will become common occurrences in the water and upon the land! The fierceness of the wind and its destructive force shall rip your homes, the trees, your cars. All things will be affected by nature's great forces! Wind tunnels, whirlwinds will run rampant across the lands, and hail in great size shall fall from the sky causing death and destruction to man and beast alike!!! Understand Me, Child, I am not talking about your hail that's about the size of a small rock, a pebble! I am talking about huge chunks of ice falling from the sky with the ability to strike down what it hits! I am not playing any games here Child, for it is time for the people to wake up and realize that everything that I speak of is about to befall the earth!!!

I will, during this time call forth the sun at various other locations unaffected by the great storms and flooding, to use its powerful rays given to it by Me and have him scorch the earth with vehement heat! The sun will begin to dry up and burn the earth causing fires, destroying the ground where your crops will fail and even your waters will begin to dry up! There will be no relief in sight except for the shortening of the days which I have given on behalf of My elect's sake! It's time to get all your foolishness of heart out and return back to Me while there is still time, while you have hope for during the time of judgement, the door to Salvation will be closed to just a crack with very few truly seeking me and entering in! The door will never close completely for My blood flows freely and is for all that will come, but very few will make this choice for many are called but few will come unto Me!

I am a just God, a kind God, full of great love and compassion but I am also the righteous Judge and when I take My place as your Judge, I will no longer freely give these things to all of fallen men for My judgements are true and fair and full of righteousness. O' inhabitants of the earth, be sure that your sins have been found out for You have been weighed in the balance for your sins and you have come up short and found wanting with no way to pay the balance due!!! Judgement has been made and your sentence has been declared upon you and you have no more appeals, no more higher, court to go to!!! I am the righteous Judge and My word, My decision is final! There is no room for further discussion or debate! Get your house in order! Repent and come unto Me while there is still time for now is the day of Salvation before you!

You have reached the end of your line and it's time to make a choice! It's either Me, Jesus, Son of the living God, or satan, the evil one, the great deceiver of mankind! There are no undecided for failure to accept Me as your personal Savior is saying yes to satan to be the lord of your life! There is no fence to straddle! There is no other way. You have been given free will by Father God and each person must make the choice for themselves for time is drawing to a close and the earth is about to perform the last act of the play and then the curtains will close and time as you know it will be no more! Reach for the lost Child, reach near and far! Reach as many as you can for the harvest is ripe for the gleaning but the workers are few for, I am returning Child and it's sooner than you have prepared yourself for it to be!

Expect the unexpected Child, for nothing is as it seems for you do not hold all the pieces of life's grand picture only, I hold that power and wisdom. Pray Child, pray for your lost, all My lost people for I love them all dearly and do not wish that any would perish but that all would come to Me and I will love them and receive them with open arms for no sin is to great for Me to forgive except true blasphemy of My precious Holy Spirit! Come, I say Come, Come to Me while there's still time and let Me wrap you in My great arms of love and mercy and I will wash you clean and heal your hurts even today!!!

Verses
Joshua 10:11
Numbers 32:23
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Isaih 28:2
Revelation 16:21

3-26-22 @ 10:43 AM A Visions of a Secret Conversation

Lord Jesus, I had a vision...an awake dream with my eyes fully opened after praying about all these things coming upon our world. I was praying an interceding and asking you to aid our nation and world. I was asking you to keep revealing the hidden things and expose them in your holy light...and you did so thank you my sweet lovely Jesus! Thank you!

I see a grand office, a place where a person of great power would work. As my eyes focus on the large impressive desk near the middle of the room, I see a man sitting there. It is Vladimir Putin. I know this is his office, but it's not his presidential one. It is a duplicate, a replica of his presidential one that he now sits in!

He begins making some type of video call. I can't see all the details of the office or even the desk except for Putin and a video screen in front of him that sits upon his desk top. It looks to be, if I guessed ten inches wide and maybe eight inches long, but measurements have never been a strong point for me.

I know this is a private call and the device connected to the screen guarantees it will be so somehow. I know this in my spirit as I see this vision, this day dream displaying before me. As soon as the call connects, I hear a voice on the other end ask, "What do you Vladimir Putin?"

"Have you considered my proposal yet, Kim," Putin asks in a self-assured, silky voice? Then I realized that there must be some type of voice translator inside the secure device, because I can now see both Vladimir Putin and the person on the screen. It is Kim Jong Un, leader of North Korea!

As I am watching with my eyes open this vision, I am hearing now these words being spoken! "I have Vladimir, but what's in it for me, for North Korea," Kim Jong Un asks in a selfish tone of voice? "If you join my coalition and aid in the destruction of America, then you will become a strong country with my help...with all of mother Russia behind you," Putin responded confidently and smoothly! "I shall give you more technology to advance your weaponry, as well as your economy!"

Kim Jong Un paused momentarily then commenced speaking. "We have no love here for the United Stated. What do you require from me, because I know you Vladimir Putin! You do nothing without it bettering your position!"

"Kim, you wound me with your words," Putin said slowly. "Vladimir, this is the way of a good leader! Now tell me if I join your coalition, what will you require from me and my country? I know you well Vladimir! You do nothing without it being to your advantage somehow!"

Putin clears his throat slightly and then smiles broadly. "I would require for you to take control of South Korea, because if not, she will throw her support for the United States and aid her once we've struck!" "That will not be an easy task," Kim said thoughtfully. Then he speaks again. "If I agree to your coalition terms, then I would require something from you!"

Vladimir Putin isn't moved at all. It is almost as if he is expecting Kim Jong Un to ask for something! Then he spoke up and asks Kim quickly, "Something besides the generous offer that has been given to you already? What would this requirement be Kim?"

Kim face was serious as he speaks and says quickly, “I have promised the United States a Christmas gift! My gift is late! Late gifts can be sent at any time! My requirement is this. North Korea gets a turn at unleashing our nuclear weapons upon their soils during the strikes before the invasion. If this requirement is met, then I will verbally agree to your coalition. I will sign it the moment you make your first strike with your nuclear and hypersonic weapons upon the United States. These are my terms and conditions!”

Putin’s face spreads into a pure, evil grin and then he speaks. “I like your style Kim. By all means, join in the fun. You can be given a slot of the third!” Kim Jung Un face broke into a huge grin and then he begins laughing a horrible laugh. Putin joins in. I can see both of them laughing and as I am seeing this, I find my body beginning to shake.

“I hear Kim Jong Un then say, “Then Vladimir Putin, we shall join your coalition. Thank you for your generous offer and for all the prior advances, technology and weaponry that Russia has been so willingly to help us with. North Korea shall rise to be a strong nation!”

“Then it’s done,” Putin asked? “Yes, Vladimir, it is a deal. North Korea shall join you and the other nations gathered against the United States and I shall enjoy watching her burn!”

Then this vision, this day dream disappears. It’s gone! “Jesus, Jesus, help us!” “All is set Daughter,” I hear him respond! “All is set! Prepare your heart in me. In me Daughter of Faith and Grace...in me alone!”

Verses

Daniel 2:22 He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him.

Proverbs 15: [3] The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

2 Chronicles 12: [9] For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Herein thou hast done foolishly: therefore from henceforth thou shalt have wars.

Amos 3: [7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Hebrews 4: [13] Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.

A Word of War! 4- 6- 22@2:56AM

“War is coming to America! War is coming to America!”

I was awakened suddenly by these words.

“Jesus.” “Yes, Daughter of Faith and Grace. “I'm here, Jesus.”

“Daughter war is coming to America like a freight train that's been accelerated to high speed! It comes Daughter of Faith and Grace. It comes!

The acceleration has begun as I had my Angel Gabriel announced to your world.

Can't you see it? Is it not evident?

Prepare my daughter, my daughter of Faith and grace. This time, war does come to America!!! I will not stop it!!! Your season of Grace has expired. Your extensions granted from earnest prayers for souls to be saved is now over too!

Buckle up, daughter!

Buckle up in me!

In the days to come, you will see the happenings of the “suddenlies” become more evident. But through all these things keep your eyes and heart fixed fully on me.

I'm coming, daughter! I'm coming, but so are all these things. Either way, you must stay prayed up, be strong in my holy word, and trust me for all things.

Get ready, Daughter of Faith and Grace, because the path has been cleared for war in America. Do not be deceived by words of false peace.

The fire of war has already been ignited after Kazakhstan and Ukraine, and has become a flame that only I can extinguish. I say to you, this moment in time, my little faithful daughter this fire of war shall spread soon like an uncontrollable wildfire, because man has refused to repent and return back to me.

Your many sins have brought you to this place of judgment. Your own actions have struck the match and set your world ablaze into the fires of war and judgment!!!

Daughter of Faith and Grace warn my people, my children, those who have chosen to listen to my words of warning. War is coming, but do not fear. I am with you. I am with each of my children. Trust me! Trust in me and I will show how faithful I really am in supplying your every need.

All these things are coming! More war, famine, diseases, earthquakes, persecution, plagues, disasters and such. But so am I. So am I! So, keep looking up for I, your Redeemer, your Deliver, am coming swiftly and soon.

Verses

Galatians 6:7-8
7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.
8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

Luke 21: 9-12
9 But when ye shall hear of wars and commotions, be not terrified: for these things must first come to pass; but the end is not by and by.
10 Then said he unto them, Nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom:
11 And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.
12 But before all these, they shall lay their hands on you, and persecute you, delivering you up to the synagogues, and into prisons, being brought before kings and rulers for my name's sake.

1 John 3:8 He that committeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning. For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.

Romans 6: 23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.
1 John 5:17 All unrighteousness is sin: and there is a sin not unto death.

1 John 1:9 If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Hebrew 10:26 For if we sin wilfully after that we have received the knowledge of the truth, there remaineth no more sacrifice for sins,

Proverbs 28:13 He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

Luke 21:27-28
27 And then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory.
28 And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh.

7/11/20@5:11AM Vision Of The Plane Of War

I see even while my eyes are open what appears to be a huge, great airplane. I know it is the plane of war and it had been circling the airport, the landing strip because its landing had been delayed. Then it began again and was paused in its first attempt to start its landing procedures.

But now this massive plane loaded with many things is beginning to land. Instead of people, I see evil spirits crammed within the plane. Many whose names are unknown, yet I see death and famine's names written boldly upon them in yellow . And although this is usually a cheerful and happy color to me, it has somehow taken on a sinister glow in an unknown hue. Yet, I know somehow it is still yellow!

This plane of war is no longer circling, but has landed already, coming to a complete stop and all that is left is to open the door. Let down the ramp, and let these demons out upon our world. So when You tell me, tell us, Jesus, war is here already, I understand!!! I understand it now more than ever!

7/21/21@8:46AM I See Military Camps & Bases Dreams

Time with you Jesus is treasured time well spent. I feel led after praying to now write down the dreams you have given to me this morning. Here they are:

I dreamed I was looking at open land, neither desert or sandy beaches. I am only an observer in this dream and I am seeing a lot of activity. As I am looking across the vast open area, I see many types of military vehicles both large and small. I see jeeps, trucks of all sizes and even tanks but what stands out to me the most are the long rectangular vehicles with treads like that of a tank but they are not tanks. I know somehow that these particular vehicles, though large in size, are still fast and are able to travel great distances and I am hearing as I look at them the words "All Terrain." The ones I am looking at are painted in a tan tone with patches of rust color at various locations upon them. I feel this is in America but these are not our military!

I see soldiers unloading great trucks of equipment, erecting tents and buildings and even unloading what appears to be large amounts of bags containing sand. I'm not sure what they are for but there's large quantities of them and the bags appear to be made of either canvas or cloth material. They are building a camp, a base I feel and is the first of many to come.

I see a man standing in the center point of this camp that's soon to be a base I somehow know and he is observing all the activity and sometimes pointing his finger, his right hand in different directions. I hear him speak what must be commands in a foreign language because 2 nearby soldiers dropped the erecting of a tent immediately to come over to this man. As they did, they stood at attention and saluted him so I know he is a man of great importance in this camp. The great man speaks to them briefly. They then seemed to somehow come to stand at attention again and once again saluted him before they hurried away to do his bidding.

I now began to notice there are armed soldiers everywhere. I hear myself asking Jesus who is this man and who are they? Who is walking upon our country's soil? He doesn't say a word even though I feel my Savior's presence strong and near to me in this dream. Then my vision begins zeroing in on this man in the center of this base to be, as he oversees all the activity. It's like a camera that's zooming in for a closeup that's now focused on his face. I am looking at the face of Vladimir Putin, leader of Russia and then I awake and it's 2:15 AM.

God tells me to wait before writing these things down so I lay back down and begin praying and almost immediately fall back into sleep where I began dreaming once again. It began this time with me looking down upon this camp, this base being built in the first dream because I can still see Putin standing in the center overseeing all the things taking place. My vision begins zooming out and this camp gets further away and I noticed 2 things immediately. 1. I'm looking at the western side of our great nation for I'm looking at a map of the United States and 2. As I am looking down, I see not far away from Putin/Russia's camp that's being built, there is a 2nd base being built not far from the first base camp.

This 2nd camp is where I find my eyes focusing on and I see much of the same type of equipment and activity going on here too. But these soldiers are not fair skinned as those in the first camp but have a yellowish skin tone on the ones I am seeing. These I know are of the Chinese nationality and I hear them speaking amongst themselves confirming this fact to me.

I am looking upon the activity of this base, this military camp being built and my eyes now focus on a very large tent. There are armed soldiers patrolling all around and there are 2 located, one on each side of the entrance of this tent. They are armed with some type of unknown rifle, black, long and wide.

I am able to see through the walls of this tent and I see various furnishings but I don't take time to examine them because I am drawn to a large table with a light overhead that has a very large detailed map of the United States spread upon it covering most of it. I can see locations marked with white X's and little portable figures that are set on the locations of these 2 bases I have seen in this dream.
One base camp is marked with a small picture of a Russian flag, while the other is of the Chinese flag and is marking the location of this particular base. This too I just know. I also realize they have come upon our soil and they have joined together against us.
This table is surrounded by several high-ranking men in their military and the man at the head of this strategic war map was the one laying out the markers and together they make up a total of 5 in this room. This man is bent over the table and as he raises his head, I see his face. He is wearing an evil but smug grin and I see this man is Xi Jinping, ruler over China.
Immediately the scene changes and I am looking down upon a map of the United States. While looking I see these 2 bases, these camps being built upon the map and they are near the west coast. Then I see bases begin being built and appearing on the east coast too but there are other country's flags appearing as well besides China and Russia. I see them being built also in Alaska, Puerto Rico and even Hawaii but Hawaii is different. Instead of being built, I see some already built possibly before the first 2 bases on the west coast but it's not clear yet and some are also being built as I am watching.
As I continue to watch these bases, these military camps start being built and springing up at various locations all across our beloved country!!! I hear myself cry out, "No! God please help us! Help us!" I hear God reply for I know his voice well and he speaks these words to me! "The wicked shall be turned into hell and all nations who forget me their holy God. There is more than just an eternity in hell. There can also be hell on earth...the fruit of mankind's evil ways! You are reaping together the rewards of an unrepentant evil and ungodly nation and I do so rain upon the unjust and wicked as well as the righteous and just who serve me faithfully!"
I awoke heavy hearted and turned my face to him in prayer and into his holy word once again. I did look up the scriptures that he had spoken parts of and they are listed below.

Psalms 9:17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.
Matthew 5:45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

6/4/21@8:29AM The Underground Rooms & Things to Come Dream

Lord I awoke this morning from a dream, another warning dream and with it came an urgency to hurry!!! Although most dreams I vividly remember through the Holy Spirit's help, this one was as vivid as the Wheat Field dream that you gave me recently and the vision of you Jesus when you let me see you in all your fiery holy beauty that goes with me everywhere I go and I hear you say, "Hurry Child, hurry the storm has already begun!"

Here is my dream: It is a sunny day not hot nor humid, yet still somewhat warm, yet I know the temperature is about to cool down even more and the season has begun to change toward the colder weather. I find myself working in an old office type building like an office that you would find in some of the old courthouses still standing in some areas in our states, in our country of America.

I was standing and looking around the room for some reason as if I was trying to remember why I had walked into this particular room. I noticed that I am wearing dark blue jeans, dark brown lace up casual boots that have the appearance of hiking boots that were tied with dark brown shoestrings. I am wearing a solid tan button up shirt that I am wearing left open and unbuttoned with a light purple plain pullover shirt beneath it. My hair is pulled back in a ponytail.

I am carrying some manilla folders with files inside. "Ah, I remember now," I heard myself say, "I was going to file these." Then I noticed sitting to the right of the door that I had entered, there were 4 of these old timey, black, metal filing cabinets. I walked over to them and I quickly put the files into their proper places. This I know in my dream is where I worked and it's in a small town, possibly a community but today instead of business as usual we, our little town we're having a community picnic and even the schools were closed for it. I was still

assisting people occasionally but not very many for most people were at the courthouse enjoying the picnic.

The room I had walked into was not one that was used often although it was large in size. Sitting in the center of the room was a meeting table, dark brown in color, made of walnut wood I think, because this is the color I believe you would call it. There was one window that was located on the wall opposite of the door that opened from up to down instead of side to side and it had a metal handle that you pushed into a down position to lock the window. On the end of the metal handle was a hole. The trim around the window was white which made it stand out from against the greyish beige walls. There was nothing else in this room besides a black plastic trash can with the white trash bag partly exposed, another door leading to what I know is a closet on the left wall opposite of the wall containing the filing cabinets, and a square two-toned large rug with a 4 inch edge of navy surrounding a beige or off white center under the table upon the wooden floor. Nobody ever used this room much...except me.

The other people in the office liked to gather and have our meetings in the newer updated main office with it's computers, finished wood and modern coffee pot that seemed to never be turned off but brought forth a continual flow of fresh coffee because everyone made sure there was coffee. I knew all this somehow in my dream and also I remember thinking in this dream, "Our boss, she really loved coffee, almost as much as me."

I had finished filing the files and I looked at my plain silver watch with its plain white band. "I've got time," I said in a whisper, then I turned and locked myself inside the room. I went to the white painted wooden closet door and then I pulled out a chain necklace from underneath my pale purple shirt. There are 2 keys on this chain necklace. One is an ordinary silver colored key that goes to the lock on this closet door.

In this dream I know that I am the only one to have a key to this closet, but it's actually like a room big enough to walk inside with rows of boxes of files stacked on 4 old large wooden shelves on each side of the room reaching almost to the ceiling. You had to use a ladder to gain access to the boxes of files on these top shelves. The ladder I see is still laying propped up on the back wall of this walk-in closet room. When I entered I headed straight to the back and to the left where instead of 2 shelves of files, there are food items stored here! There are canned goods both store bought and prepared at home. There are buckets of food and bottles and jugs of water by the shelves on the floor also. I gathered as much as I could carry and set it on the floor near the table that sat in the center of the outer room.

Next I do something unexpected, yet in the dream I seem to know exactly what I am doing. I move the 8 chairs away from the table. Then I pushed the table against the back wall with the window. The table is heavy but not to the point that it makes a noise moving across the floor when it moves off the rug. I get down on my knees, and with my hands I fold and roll the carpet, this huge rug back and there below I know is a wooden door. It is a secret door for it matches the floor well but I know how to look and find the ring handle that sits inside the wood so that it and its chain are not left laying noticeably on top of the hidden door! I took the other key that was on my necklace and used it to unlock the door whose keyhole is barely visible to the naked eye. I hear the click and I give the door a yank and it opens easily because I also remembered in this dream the WD-40 I had applied sometime before had worked great on its once squeaky hinges!

I looked inside the darkened area and I knew to reach down and feel for the light switch on the left side of the opening when facing it from the door that leads into this office. I flipped on the light switch and bright warm light floods the opening. There are stairs, a set of dirty wooden steps leading down and I grabbed some of the water and food and hurriedly go down the stairs.

At the bottom of these 12 steps that I counted while going down is a very large room with wall to wall large cabinets with locking doors that surround the whole room with every possible place you could fit them. They are metal and beige in color with silver handles you pushed down to open. In the middle of the room is a large wooden round table. I see there are 2 more doors, one directly in the front of me and the other to the right. I know somehow this is a forgotten building hidden under the upper office building. I set the food and water down on the table and hurry back up the stairs. I go get more food and water and bring them down and again I set them on the table until all I had in the upper walk-in closet file room is now sitting safely on the table. Then I looked at the large beige metal cabinets and I know somehow in each one is precious food, water, drinks and a few medical supplies and I feel I have been preparing for months. In my dream I am now praying and I hear myself asking you, Jesus, "Will it be enough? When will it get here? Is it time?" And I hear you respond, Jesus in a strong sure voice! "It is time Child! It is now time!" "Jesus help us," I said, then I glanced at my watch and noticed the time. If I don't hurry back outside to the picnic, the cookout, my absence will be noticed and I don't want to have to explain where I have been or what I was doing.

I walked up the steps and turned off the light and then closed the hidden room's door. I pulled out the keys on the chain beneath my purple shirt and grabbed the key to the door which is actually a skeleton type key and then I locked the door. I placed the chain necklace again around my neck then headed for the rug. I placed the rug and furniture back into their proper places, unlocked the door to the file room where I had locked myself inside and then I left the room. Immediately I stepped into the next scene.

Next scene: I am outside at the community picnic. There are picnic tables set up, grills going and smiling faces of people of all color and nationalities yet there is an undercurrent among most of the adults that

things were not really the happy facade they were putting on their faces for the benefit of the children playing in the grass in front of the old brick county courthouse for this is where the picnic was being held. Times had become difficult. Our economy was collapsing and I could tell by looking at the food being prepared today it would have to be allotted out so there would be enough for everyone to eat.

I saw a thin dark haired man at a grill cooking some hotdogs and he kept looking around nervously like he was expecting something to happen at any given moment in time. Some of the women are sitting at some of the picnic tables that are concrete that were already located here at the courthouse lawn. Others tables were wooden that had been brought for this occasion. There was a hidden sadness beneath these women's smiles.

All of a sudden my granddaughter and grandson came running up to me and grabbed me, giving me a big hug. They had been playing tag and not far behind them on their heels was the little girl my daughter had taken to help raise. I hugged them all fiercely and told them I loved them and for them to return to playing because the food was almost done so they needed to play while they could. They took off running, joining 9 other children and for some reason I had to count them in this dream.

There is another man with another grill also cooking more hotdogs so it doesn't look like there will be any other type of meat served. But there are some bowls of slaw, potato salad and bags of chips. Then I began praying a prayer of thanks for the food that we did have when I heard the skinny dark haired man at the grill cry out loud. "Food's done!" The second man hollers, "Mine too!"

We call the children to sit down which they do. The plates are made and handed out along with the drinks. The children are sitting at 2 of the wooden tables a little distance away from where the adults are all sitting

and huddling together talking. A community prayer is prayed out loud in Jesus' name then we begin to eat.

I overhear the conversation of the woman dressed in red sitting next to me who is talking to the man across from her at this table we're at. She keeps saying, "Something's not right! I can feel something is going to happen! What are we going to do?" The man said, "We pray! We prepare!" The lady beside me then asked, "But how do you prepare for what you're not sure is coming...that you can't tell what it is?" The man across the table responded, "You follow the leading of the Holy Spirit, that's how!"

Then the man beside the woman in red who was sitting by me that I know somehow in this dream is her husband answered quickly saying, "Yea, and don't forget your guns and ammo also! You'll need that to protect what you've stored!" There is another lady, a blonde who is sitting beside the original man sitting across from the lady in red and she speaks up in a sort of scared hushed tone. "Do you think it will come to that Ed?" (So the woman in red, her husband is named Ed.) "Yea, I think it will! We have to be fully prepared! We don't know what's coming!" "But I do Lord Jesus," I said to myself, "For you told me months ago and it's going to be horrible and no one will ever be truly prepared!"

In my dream I knew I had tried to talk to some of my friends and fellow brothers and sisters in Christ before all the signs started showing up and my words had been cast aside as nonsense so I prayed and I prepared....a lot!!! Only a very few people knew or remembered the hidden building underneath the office building but those that did I had told if something ever happened to meet me at the back of the office entrance where we could get into the building quickly if needed!

I got up and walked a little way off from the rest of the people and I felt my granddaughter's hand clutched mine and I turned toward her. "Here Mamaw," she said and in her outstretched hand she had her small bag of

unopened Lays plain potato chips extended to me! “What’s this,” I said? “Honey, you eat them! It’s been a while since you’ve had any type of chips!” “No Mamaw,” she said. “Put them with the rest of the food. Someone else might need them!”

Tears filled my eyes at the kindness and generosity of my 9 year old granddaughter for that is her age in my dream and yes my family knew I was preparing and they even helped in the preparations! But they did not know where all these things were kept except my daughter. I took the chips from her outstretched hand and she smiled…a smile that melted my heart and as she turned around and ran off to join the other children as they played I began to cry! I feel it won’t be long now! We have been on borrowed time for too long I feel! Then suddenly the scene changes again!

Next scene: I found myself in pitch darkness! I am slightly confused by something! I realized I was lying on the left side of a double sized bed and something had awakened me abruptly out of my sleep! I reached for my alarm clock to try to see the time and I knocked it off the table beside my bed. I fumbled for it in the dark so I am not sure of the time, yet I feel it’s after midnight, possibly in the early hours of morning.

Then I heard a noise and realized this is what had awakened me a few minutes ago. It was a loud series of noises, like beeping sounds coming from my cell phone laying where I had left it on the table last night. I finally managed to turn on the lamp and then grabbed my cell phone. It is some type of alarm or alert system I ascertained still sounding loudly upon my ears.

Then I heard a man’s voice come over the phone making an announcement. In this dream it is our President making the speech but his voice is that of Donald Trump’s! The “hows”, “whens” or “why” he’s our president in this dream I do not know but he is making the speech and as my daughter and grandkids and yes, the little 5 yr old girl

my daughter is raising all come running into my room, my blood runs cold and I know it has happened!!! His words chill me to the bone!!!

“America is under attack! Washington DC and New York have both been struck by bombs and more are on their way! Please stay inside and take cover. Then the president began naming off other states to brace for impact for incoming weapons. Another man’s voice began speaking, which I felt in the dream was pre recorded started giving further information on safety and to stay tuned for those who could for further information!” The kids were all crying and asking, “What’s going on? What does it mean? Are we all going to die?” My daughter was crying too, the blood draining from her usually rosy cheeks as she began trying to calm the children.

Although at first stunned, I now jumped up out of bed, my adrenaline rushing and my heart pumping fast and I grabbed a sweater that was hanging over my bedpost just in case of an emergency where I might need it. I said a quick prayer as the adrenaline kicked in further and I told my daughter to get the kids to the car! “We were warned to stay inside,” she said! I looked at her and said, “God says get to the underground building now!” “What about our clothes,” she asked, still trembling? I called her by name and said sternly, “Get to the car and get there now! There are clothes already packed in the trunk of the car and we only have a little time, the Lord said!”

She gathers up the little girl in her arms and manages to push the other two kids to the car! I’m not far behind, only stopping long enough to grab my purse and cell phone. I began thanking Jesus because everything we needed was in the hidden underground building but I was still trying to fight back the fear and even the gall rising up in my throat and stomach as I realized just what had happened!!!

I rushed out the back door without even locking it. Everyone else is already in the car but they are still visibly upset and crying. I start the car

and make the 5 minute drive through the back roads because the Holy Spirit warned me not to get on the main highway or roads because many of the people would panic and try to reach their loved ones and cause traffic to become stalled! We pulled up into the parking lot at the back of the office building and I saw several of the people I knew and some I didn't, gathered outside huddled in fear together. Some had brought suitcases, food and water, those who knew something was coming but not the "what" and so were ready to get up and go if needed, while others came in only what they had on.

As I get to the door to unlock it the man known as Ed asks me, "How can I help?" I replied, "Have them, the people line up so we can all get in without trampling each other!" As I got the door opened, I turned on the lights and ran to the right, down a hall to the meeting room that held the hidden room's staircase inside! "How much time do we have?" "Are they going to strike here?" I heard all these questions and more all at one time while I am praying in the Holy Spirit in tongues the whole time under my breath!

I asked the man who had sat across from the lady in red at our table during the community picnic whose name I call Carl to come help me move the table and chairs which we do quickly. I fall to my knees and I throw the heavy rug aside hastily. Time is ticking down!!! I yanked the chain necklace from my neck breaking it in my haste but I have the skeleton key firmly in my hand. Carl sees the ring and chain hidden in the door and grabs hold of the ring ready to pull it open as soon as I can get it unlocked. The key turns...the lock clicks...and Carl yanks open the door! I reached in and turned on the lights and yelled, "Move, we don't have much time!"

The people began running hurriedly down the stairs and I cautioned them to be careful! I counted several people but lost count at 33. The thin dark haired man named Ed and Carl were helping people as much as they could to try to stay in line as they went down the 12 stairs. I'm not sure

why the number of stairs is so important but everytime I see these stairs now I am seeing the number 12 in black, flashing above them in what appears to be a white cloud since I counted them for the first time. Ed yells, “That’s all,” then heads down the stairs. Carl gestures to me saying, “Go ahead, I’ve got the door,” and I yell, “Okay,” and I begin down the steps. I heard the thud of the heavy door as it slammed shut!

I came down the stairs into a room filled with many hysterical crying people in one area while others have fallen to their knees crying out to Jesus to help us. Then I see some who are just standing in shock. There are some in their night clothes while others had on street clothes. “Dear Jesus, what do we do now?”

Next scene: In this dream I realized several things in this moment of time. One was that there are several very large rooms in this building built underneath the office building above which I had determined actually also runs beneath the old courthouse. Also it has now possibly been a few weeks since the bombs were dropped upon our nation!

I had prepared well and we were able through a radio that had the letters NOAA on it to be able to get a little information from what was left of the government on what was happening! The government, those that survived and the president were hidden at some alternative secret location but occasionally we would get some type of update and most were not good! I don’t think we were directly hit but affected indirectly because we still had electricity where other parts of the country we learned did not in this dream.

I noticed when I walked into one room that had been locked from the otherside that there had to be another entryway possibly through the old courthouse because when we had some of the men break the lock by ramming the door with their brute strength there was evidence that people had been in this part not long ago. I was perplexed by what I saw! I saw long rows of tables in a very large room and the place felt evil!!!

I saw an assortment and variety of items laid out at various locations on the tables. I stopped midway at the row of tables on the right when entering this room from our side and laying there were several rows of ball caps with one of our elected officials name and slogans from the previous election on them as well as many buttons, ink pens and notepads with the same information. Laying next to these items was a clip board that had lists of names, lots and lots of names of people I recognized from this county I am living in during this dream.

As I read the list I noticed comments to the side of some names. One such comment read, "Mine already...give an ink pen or note pad." Others read, "Easy to sway...give pen and notepad!" Then further down were some that said, "Hard to sway...give hat, button, ink pen and notepad!" Then there were those highlighted in yellow and circled in red ink whose names had comments such as, "Couldn't sway...had to buy." Also, there were dollar amounts written down and depending on the individual, the amount would vary from a couple of hundreds up to the thousands. "Nope, this was not a good place!!!"

Apparently I was informally in charge of all the people and what happened in these rooms in this underground building and the only reason that I believe in this dream of how this came about was because I was listening and following the leading of the Holy Spirit and I prayed continuously every free moment I got...like I do now in reality. I had listened to Jesus and in doing so we had been somewhat prepared more than those who did not make any type of preparations.

I had asked that these tables be cleared so we could eat here and I had begun searching in the cabinets that were over a sink but the water didn't work so something had affected our water source or supply lines but they were empty. There was also a refrigerator and another of the large beige metal locking cabinets that was currently unlocked next to the sink. I opened the beige cabinet and I saw that it had coffee, coffee

filters, styrofoam cups, plastic silverware and snack food. Lots and lots of snacks which upon sight I began gathering hurriedly in my arms.

I heard a woman's voice say, "I hope you're not keeping those all to yourself?" I looked up and I saw a light tan skin lady with big soft brown eyes and black hair. It was Jackie! I know somehow that she had been the office manager when we were working in the office building upstairs and she had been one of those who had overheard me telling others some of my dreams of war and famine coming to America and she had laughed and openly mocked me! Working for her had not been easy but it was by overhearing these dreams she knew to come here!

"No," I said, "They are going to the community food stash to be rationed out with everything else!" She smiled and said, "I know," then she started helping me to gather the precious food into her arms and then we started carrying them to the main room with the walls of large beige cabinets where we stored the food, water and supplies. Jackie, in this dream I knew since all this had transpired, was one of the few who had now accepted Jesus as their Savior because I had insisted from the start that we would have prayer together as a group each morning along with singing and worshiping the Lord Jesus even though not everyone participated willingly. Jackie said, "I think you should tell them this isn't all that's coming! They all know that God has told you more and you haven't told them all of it yet!" I looked at her intently and I heard my Jesus say, "Go ahead Child. Go ahead!" I dropped my head for a moment, sighed deeply and spoke. "Gather the people and I will tell them what's coming!!!"

Next scene: All the people are in the large room with the long rows of tables both the children and adults. I am standing at the end of the tables near the door and I asked everybody to pray. Afterward I lifted my head, I sighed again with heaviness of heart and I said loudly. "Prepare yourselves because we, our nation, is being invaded and in a few days they will be here!!!" "What!!!" "No!" "Oh God help us," I heard all at

once from amongst the people while others began crying. Carl speaks up, “Why didn’t you tell us”….and you said we are already being invaded? How long ago? Who have you spoken to?” “Jesus, Carl, Jesus,“ I heard the voice of an elderly man whom I don’t remember his name at this time but his wise words have helped, I feel in this dream with many situations that have arisen and how to help with them. The elderly man continues, “She speaks the truth for I had a dream 2 nights ago that we had been invaded and we needed to be prepared to move because they will find us here!” Who are “they,” someone yells?

“America has made many enemies but the “who” I don’t know except in my dream there was a uniting of national forces coming together against us!” I heard people begin crying louder, even some wailing and I tried to speak over them. “We have to trust Jesus! We have been warned now, let's pray and be prepared!”

Next scene: I found myself running as fast as I can…me and several other people!!! They had come 2 nights later but we had found the other entrance and yes, it was hidden in the old courthouse and we had managed to set up an alarm system with trip ropes that let us know when and if they came! There are 7 of us in this group including me. I had sent my daughter and the kids with the other children to a place the Lord had led us to that was well hidden but it wasn’t big enough for all to hide there! All this I seemed to know!

In this 7 were Jackie, Carl, 4 other people whose names I didn't know and me! We had been running and eluding the enemy for a while partly because they were not looking for just us, but anyone else that might have been hidden! We’ve come to the edge of our covering and now there appears to be open land…open devastated land ravaged by fire and destruction!!! I looked at Carl, then Jackie then the other 4 and we prayed silently and quickly! I looked out from the shrubs that were somehow still standing and the sky was beginning to lighten. Daylight is coming! We are going to have to move fast!!!

I looked back toward the town and I now saw soldiers dressed in either a darkish grey or a very dark green and possibly both with their weapons raised busting into buildings with some going in and staying while others came immediately out with lots of shouting. I saw in the distance soldiers coming from the sky in parachutes dropped from planes that have a logo on some of them that I can only see part of. It was a half crescent moon with a handle in a harvest gold color that sits upon a square background of light blue color. It looks like a painted light blue flag with this crescent moon with its handle painted on it and another symbol above the moon that I can't see clearly from the distance but the blue matches some of the helmets that are worn by some of these soldiers!

I saw fair skinned soldiers! I saw dark skinned and I saw asian or oriental as some call them. It was a hodgepodge of nationalities in these soldiers. I looked at the group with me again and I counted to 3 and we started running as fast as we could! It's now or never for us to make it to safety!!!! The war had already started and the invasion had begun and none of us wanted to be captured and tortured for I feel in this dream it will not go well for us if we are captured because we are also Christians!!!

We are running and running when all of a sudden we heard shouts in what sounded like Chinese. We have been spotted by a group of asian soldiers coming out of a building. I, we, heard yelling!!! We heard vehicles that I hadn't noticed before roar to life! We are running hard and we now hear in heavily accented English, "Halt!" We don't halt!!! We continue running!

I hear what sounds like a machine gun going off and I hear from behind me cries of pain! I want to look around but I hear the Holy Spirit shout in my ear, "Keep running Child, keep running!!!" I sense Jackie beside me so it wasn't her that had been shot but possibly the other 4 people in our group or Carl. Jackie is starting to show signs of fatigue and is breathing

heavily. Carl is on the other side of her so he was not one of those who had been hit. He yells, “Hold on Jackie! Keep running,” but she doesn’t! She stumbles and falls but she yells at the top of her lungs “Don’t stop!!! Keep running!”

I want to go back for Jackie but her words urges us forward. Carl and I see woods ahead! Where they came from I don’t know! As we entered the forest at breakneck speed I heard Jackie resisting and screaming! I managed to stop and turn to look at Jackie out of the covering of the trees and I heard a single gunshot fired and I saw my friend crumbled to the ground, her head bleeding from the gaping wound and then I sat straight up in my bed wide awake and in shock at what I had just witnessed and I know it’s coming.

“Lord Jesus, sweet Jesus help us,” I whispered, my mind still stunned. Lord how do we make it in these perilous times coming if we didn’t have you? And I just sat in my bed still stunned but now I have begun praying and after praying this morning I was led by the Holy Spirit to write down this dream.

2-6-22 at 1:11PM As Armies invade, Help is Revealed Dream

I laid back down for a few minutes as my body was tired from this illness I have been fighting, but in Jesus' mighty name I will recover fully from it. But when I went to sleep, once again I dreamed. It seems my lovely Jesus you have a lot to share with all the visions and dreams you are giving me. I pray over my mind before I go to sleep, quoting 2 Timothy 1:7 over myself every time I lay my head down to rest.

I dreamed I was on a high location, possibly a mountain top or a very high building. Likewise, I never saw exactly where I was located. My eyes are looking out upon a shoreline that was very far away, yet it's like I had the ability to see many miles away. I see an invading army with ships, drones, and submarines in the water, as well as an attack from the skies. But I found myself more focused upon the advancing troops on the ground.

I can see the faces of some of the advancing soldiers, and they appear to be Chinese. In this dream I know many are genetically modified, hybrid soldiers, with some having exoskeleton suits that linked them somehow directly to the AI system. Each one wearing the exosuit has some type of square lens that's in front of their right eye or possibly connected straight to their head. I'm not for sure, but there also seems to be a wire or wires that run from this lens to the right ear. It reminds me of something you would see in a movie if I watched them anymore. Above the heads of those wearing these suits, I see a white cartoon type bubble with the word written in black that says, "AI connector." This is how I know they are run with the help of the AI programming. Not all the suits are the same color, but a lot of them are black or dark navy. I can see them well, but for some reason, it's like some details are blurry to my eyes.

But not all the soldiers are human, if you can call the hybrids human now. I see what looks like robots advancing. A mighty number of them that puts me in mind of one of the old Star Wars movies I watched about the clone war before my lovely Jesus convicted me for watching things that he, himself would not sit down and watch. Now I very seldom even watch anything anymore unless it's preaching or teaching or somehow related to my sweet Jesus.

I knew in this dream that these robots had the capability to walk through a nuclear waste field without the radiation affecting them. The exoskeleton suits on the hybrid soldiers allowed them also to walk through the radiation without it eating their flesh or making them deadly sick as it would a regular human. It doesn't prevent 100% contamination, but shielded them from the majority of it. All this I seemed to know in my dream as I looked out across the shorelines.

In addition to the Chinese, I saw many other nationalities including the Russians and giants, the Nephilim fighting and forming this massive invading army. As I am watching, I hear a voice say to me, "Take out the AI's ability to control, and it will level the fighting fields!" Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

My dream turned to the 5G and higher cell towers like from a previous dream titled "11/5/21-11/6/21 I Know Jesus Dream." I see soldiers that I knew somehow are American in this dream, but dressed all in black as they hid themselves watching and area that our enemies had overtaken. It had what I recognized as a 5G cell tower on it, and the enemy appeared to be guarding it heavily.

I watched as our soldiers stealthily approached and then begin taking out the enemy made of many different nationalities one by one, and they did it quickly and methodically. Then they

turned to the tower after they had defeated the enemy. I heard a man's voice say, "Bring it down! Bring it down! Gently, but quickly!" I didn't see how they brought the tower down, but I knew they had cut the power to it somehow.

Two soldiers moved to the top of the tower and began quickly working on it. One carried a black satchel in which he pulled out a small laptop computer, different wires, equipment, and cables to connect it somehow directly to the computer on the terminal of the downed 5G tower. He handed it to the second soldier, who took it quickly in hand.

"Hurry," the first soldier said briskly that was helping the second, who now I see is a woman with blonde hair that's been pulled back in a ponytail at the nape of her neck. Her black toboggan was still covering most of her hair. "Frank," I heard her say, "it has to be done correctly, or the AI system will regain control, and we will lose the advantage over their AI led armies and robots."

"Can't we just destroy these towers and replace them with our own," Franked asked her? "No, Frank, we haven't the time, nor do we any longer have the materials and resources to replace all these towers. This is why we are reprogramming them after erasing the AI's original programming and also replacing the newer higher speed internet. If we restore the towers back to 4G or lower as well as the internet, then we can control the towers that once emitted the 5G and higher signals to the approaching armies and their related devices," the lady soldier said quickly while she worked.

She continued, "It's been proven to work, Frank, and will give us a more even advantage to fight our invaders." "So, you're saying Tracy, we must reprogram every cell tower that runs on the 5G or higher system," Frank said then continued and asked, "Well what about our equipment and suits that our military has that runs on the 5G signal? What happens to them?"

"Frank," Tracy said, "we are way outnumbered. We can't afford to use our equipment that runs on the higher internet speed or the 5G and higher towers. Because if we do, there is a great possibility that the AI has a back door into our programming and will assume control of our very own equipment and use it against us. No, they all have to go," Tracy continued, "but by sacrificing the use of our own 5G and higher programmed equipment we actually level the battlefield to where we have a possible chance for survival."

Before Frank could respond, Tracy quickly said, "All done!" Frank reaches up to what looks like a built-in walkie-talkie system on his military tactical gear vest, and he speaks into it quickly. "It's reprogrammed sir! All clear to bring in the equipment and get her set back up. Then she will be ready to be turned back on with her new programming for us to use."

As I watched all of this in my dream and began scanning the area with all the dead bodies on the ground and the soldiers all alert in case more happened their way, I spoke out loud these words and asked, "Do we have a chance? Will they make a difference, Jesus?" I heard his sweet voice immediately respond to me with these words. "Daughter, if not, I would not have revealed to you to reprogram the towers instead of taking them permanently down and destroying them!" Then I awoke and almost instantly began praying, praying, praying.

Verses:

2 Timothy 1:7
For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.

Amos 3:7

[7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Jeremiah 33:3
[3] Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

Daniel 2:22
[22] He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him.

Ephesians 1:8-9
[8] Wherein he hath abounded toward us in all wisdom and prudence;

[9] Having made known unto us the mystery of his will, according to his good pleasure which he hath purposed in himself:

Psalms 46:1
1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

6/2/21@6:36AM #1 The Speeding Car Dream

I dreamed again last night and I know you were giving warning in these two dreams you gave me Lord Jesus! Because there is so much detail and they are lengthy I have separated the two dreams even though I dreamed them 1 immediately after the other. The second dream is called The Falling Ceiling Dream.

#1 The Speeding Car Dream:

I found myself in a fast-moving car being driven by other people! There were two men in the front seat and I could tell the driver was concentrating on trying to drive safely at such a high speed even though I could feel myself being slung from side to side. So, I ascertained, this road is curvy!

The man in the driver seat, what I can see of him, appears to be possibly in his mid 30's with long brown curly hair that he has pulled back in a single ponytail. He has a light yellowish beige t-shirt on and I can see his knuckles gripping the steering wheel tightly as if his life depended on his driving and I feel in this dream somehow it does matter! He seems to be of a medium, yet muscular build by the muscles of his arms peeking out from under the sleeve of his t-shirt and also of white Caucasian. He also has a blue tattoo on the inside of his right arm.

The man beside him is tall and slender, even lanky. He has his right arm outstretched straight and his right hand is bracing himself from being slung around the car as we continue driving ferociously down the road!!! He keeps looking nervously at the road and then to the man and he keeps doing this several times until he asks in a shaky and frightened voice, "What are we going to do Bill? What are we going to do?" "I don't know," Bill the driver responded."

Fear was in the atmosphere. This white man on the front passenger side did not seem to be the type that Bill, the driver, would normally hang out with. He was more like a college student with a short straight, neat haircut and wearing a striped white polo shirt with narrow maroon stripes and light brown khaki pants. I know somehow in this dream something has brought them, brought us together as we continue careening down this curvy road at breakneck speed!!!

"Do we have enough gas? How far can we go," the scared man in the front passenger's seat asked shakily? "We've got about ¾ of a tank. It will have to do," I hear Bill respond!
I feel we are running from something and we are running scared! I now began noticing that I am in the back seat of the car and to the left of me, for I am in the middle between two other people, is a big burly black fellow, very muscular in build yet with a heart of a teddy bear because in this dream I know that out of all these people this man I feel is kind! He is wearing faded blue jeans and also a t-shirt, Kelly green in color with some dark blue writing across his chest but I can't see clearly what was written from my sitting position in the car.

He had both arms stretched out forward with both hands clamped upon the headrest of the back of the driver's seat. His hair was short above his collar and ears but curly. He had a mustache that went down beside each side of his mouth, his face what is known today as the horseshoe mustache but it was thinned and not thickly grown upon his face. He kept muttering, "Oh man, oh man this is bad!"
To the right of me is a young lady that I feel is in her mid-twenties. Her white skin was now pale and ashen. She was visibly shaken and crying hysterically. Why I did not notice her hysterical crying until now, I'm not sure but she was now trying to calm herself while still crying! As I

watched her, I saw fear and panic upon her young face and her cries became whimpers of fear! She had black rimmed glasses on her face and the lens on the right side of them was cracked yet she still wore them!
Her blonde hair was pulled back and tied away from her face with a common pink bandana. She had on a white top that had elastic gathering the neckline and also the arms at the sleeve hems that came almost up to the top of her arms were gathered with elastic and reminded me of what is called a peasant top! She is in a pair of solid medium pink shorts that while sitting comes to about 4 ½ inches above her knees! I looked down and I saw that she has one shoe, a leather flip flop sandal missing, also on the right side, the right foot and I realized and I'm not sure how, but she lost it when we were running to this car for safety!
I then looked at myself and it's me but it's not me. I am young, white skinned with long auburn hair that is hanging loosely around my shoulders. I can see that I have green eyes because even though I am sitting in this car between these two people, I am now also looking inside! I see that I am dressed in a white pull over shirt, modest in style with little fruit, individual strawberries and pineapples sparsely on my top.

I am also wearing shorts and this is strange to me for I choose not to wear shorts in reality. These shorts are dark navy blue that while I am sitting still cover much of my legs and thighs. I have on a pair of ankle white socks and a pair of white tennis shoes with dark blue stripes running up and down from top to bottom at a slant instead of down the whole length of the shoes.

As I look at the shoes, I find myself thinking and comparing my shoes to that of the whimpering, crying girl beside me. I have on tennis shoes and I had felt led by Jesus to wear them today in this dream! She had on sandals! She was poorly prepared for any type of running.

I then noticed in this car that although yes, my adrenaline was racing through my body and all my senses seemed to be on alert status and even though there was an atmosphere of fear and panic inside the car for I knew something horrible and horrendous had happened, I was not panicking like the rest of the people. I was maintaining a calm somehow even in all this turmoil! I hear myself whisper, "Jesus help us," and I now know I am still a Christian in this dream as I am in reality for Jesus is my everything!!

Then I noticed for the first time sitting in my lap was a large heavy bag like a light canvas colored bag. I see now that the lady beside me has in her lap and by her feet, plastic bags full of food. Why I hadn't noticed them earlier when I noticed her missing sandal, only God knows or he didn't allow me to see them until now, when before I had taken notice of the missing brown sandal of hers.

I hear the kind black man beside me say, "Hey man can you turn on the radio? Maybe we can hear something?" The nervous, frightened man looked over at Bill, the driver who gritted his teeth and nodded his head with a short nod of approval. The frighten ed nervous man reached for the radio knob and as he did, I noticed it's still dark outside. Then in my dream I remembered we had all been at an all-night restaurant or diner that stays open 24 hrs a day. (Do they still stay open like this since the covid-19 outbreak? I don't know but it did in this dream.) We were all gathered for some kind of meeting, possibly a study group or even somehow college related. All I remember is we had been brought together in a meeting and it was after dark but I'm not sure of the time.

Then my mind returned to the man turning the radio on and we hear a man's shaky voice say, "Washington DC and New York have been confirmed bombed and to take cover and stay indoors!" This is what we were running from yet we are not in Washington DC or New York I

feel! The blonde headed girl with the pink bandana begins wailing!!! The man, the driver begins cursing, the frightened man in the passenger seat is saying, “We’ve finally done it, “over and over and the kind muscular, gentle black man lowers his head and begins weeping almost silently!

I am in the middle praying...praying for help, crying out to Jesus! Then the driver calls out to me, but my name in this dream is Charity! “Charity, how much money is in the bag?” I looked down at the canvas bag and I now realized it was full of wads and wads of money...like it had been hastily shoved into the bag. “I don’t know,” I said, but it appears to me to be a rather large sum of money! Where did this money come from? How did it get here? I don’t know but I felt it somehow belonged to all of us as well as the food!

“Where are we going Bill,” the nervous man asked, “If more bombs are still coming?” “Ask Charity,” he responded, “She’s the one talking to Jesus!” I stopped praying momentarily for I had started again as soon as I had answered Bill, the driver about the money! I hear myself calmly speak these words! “We need to head deeper into the mountains away from the coast because an invasion is soon to come also!” Where we are at...what state I don’t know and we continue speeding down the road? The scene changes to the next dream.

Amos 3:7

4/11/20@6:32AM Elusive Visions and feelings of War

"I'm troubled, Lord, deeply troubled within my spirit; for I awoke with elusive visions. Visions of war parading through my head. I knew what they were. I sensed, I smelled, I even tasted what they were! Furthermore, I heard the sounds of war; including the agonies and pleas…the cries of the many people. Yet, I can't fully see or bring these visions, these pictures, into full focus. It is as if a haze is over them, blurring my vision to what I "think" I need to see. I do not experience this vision fully.

The sound of what I am hearing is terrible because the earth is shaking, and shaking greatly! The earth is rocking to, and fro, like you might see a drunken person do. I'm not sure if it's another earthquake, for I know they are becoming more and more frequent, happening in unheard places. The last earthquake, I recall, happened in Idaho on March 31 of this year. It was recorded as being a 6.5 magnitude!

I am still feeling and sensing these things, which I believe could have been caused by the force of nuclear weapons that were unleashed onto our world! The force felt so strong! I believe if it were possible, this force could cause the earth to misalign. I sensed the earth could move off of its axis, which in turn, could cause an abundant increase in seismic activity!

When the time of judgement begins…earthquakes, natural disasters, famine, and diseases (known and unknown origins) sweep our world, this will somehow factor into how all these things are made possible. So, yes, Lord, my mind is troubled this morning! I know that you, you are a great God, incapable of failure of any kind! You are the one true living God and Jehovah is your name! You tell us repeatedly that you cannot lie. Your words are true! I am very grateful and thankful!

But here is what also has me concerned… I have learned that through man's freewill, through the choices we make, we can cause our paths to change. Our path may change from Your perfect will to one of the permissiveness. A circumstance You will allow because You choose not to override our own decisions that we make!" Then Jesus replied, "Child, every decision made in the natural is echoed in the spiritual also!"

6/2/21@6:36AM #2 The Falling Ceiling Dream

I dreamed 2 dreams in the same night. This dream, also a warning came immediately after the first one called **#1 The Speeding Car Dream.** Because there is so much detail and they are lengthy I have separated the 2 dreams even though they came with 1 immediately after the other. I have deliberately left the names of family and friends out by the leading of the Holy Spirit. Both dreams have the basic theme but with different people in them.

#2 The Falling Ceiling Dream:

I am in a small metal building that has been converted to a house with an additional building, or a room I should say added on to the left side out of wood. It is a very hot and humid day. I know somehow life has become very hard. No longer were the luxuries we took for granted easily available! When I cooked, which I had walked outside to do, I did so over what appeared as a cook fire surrounded by rocks with what looked like a metal rack from a kitchen stove laid across it but instead of pots or skillets, I was cooking out of an old steel wash tub with handles on each of its sides. In this dream though I am very, very thankful for this wash tub and a single metal spoon to cook with!

I looked down at myself and observed my cotton medium blue dress that comes to just below my knees with its muted colors of green and purple designs that have become worn and faded. "Ah, well," I whispered, "At least Lord Jesus, this one has some color to it!" I hear the sound of children and I feel it is my two grandkids and they are living with me...with us for I see my ex-husband has walked over to where I was bending over the fire, stirring whatever I had been cooking. Why he is here I am not sure? Let me say our marriage ended on Biblical grounds and he is the father of both my children. I know in my dream if he's here, then at least one of my children is here also and possibly both!

In this dream I know that families are either brought together by the hardships of life and at times for safety, or they are torn apart if they are unwilling to come together and work as a body, as a group, instead of each their own separate person!

He walks over to me; my children's father and he says he and his eldest brother have finished the inside of the wooden room addition. So now I know his brother either lives with us or is living nearby. I asked him where his brother was and he said he's already returning home. Again, I hear the voices of children. It is my grandchildren as well as the little girl my daughter has stepped in to help her friend raise in reality! They are dirty and their clothes are worn, faded and ragged but they all have shoes and this was a source of great joy for me because Jesus, I knew in this dream you had supplied them each with a pair of shoes which without your help Lord, were impossible to come by through honest ways!!!

They each are carrying a cup for they know it's time to eat! I hear myself saying, "Thank you Jesus for even though it's been scarce at times you have provided us food to eat and even though it's not like before when we could buy what we wanted from the grocery store or drive up to a restaurant and order food in abundance, you have never failed us once even as the food shortages continue and the water in many places has failed!"

I began humming "Amazing Grace" as I spoon out what appears to be soup and yes, there are some vegetables and even some meat...not a lot, but they are there! The children, all 3 of them smile at me for they like to hear me hum and sing to you Jesus, with them joining in from time to time. They each have their cup of food and my daughter walks up behind the children carrying her cup. The children are still standing...not eating for they know we have yet to pray over the

food. I hand my daughter her cup back now full of soup and I can't help but notice the difference in her. She has always been on the heavy side with her weight but she had slimmed down quite a bit. Times are tough yet she always had a smile on her face and a song for you, my Jesus! Her heart is where it needs to be in you, Jesus because one can tell by the joy in her face amidst perilous and troublesome times as these!

Next scene:

I am standing in the sparsely decorated additional wooden building, the room that my ex-husband and his brother had built and finished today. Laying on the floor against the left wall is a dirty white and navy-blue striped mattress with no covering or covers of any type. There is only 1 window located on the right wall opposite of the mattress and there is a vent about the size of a vent normally used in the floor for a central heat and air system. Why it's there, I don't know but it is located directly under this one single window that has to be opened by pushing it up and closing it by pushing it down instead of side by side?

When you enter the room the mattress on the left was directly in front of you and the window on the right wall. On the wall where the door is, sitting to the right was an unplugged medium size flat screen TV. I felt in this dream that we had somehow hooked up electricity from a pole directly to our little metal building but not to this addition yet!

Having electricity, I know also in this dream is a gift from you, Jesus for many people do not have it anymore because life is hard here, yet it is good for I feel your holy presence in everything I do and say in this dream for I somehow know I have finally learned to trust you totally for all my needs that make up my "need" for not only myself, but those I love too! Little is much when you're in it Jesus and I find this is true with each moment that passes in this dream and also in reality too!

As I am looking over the room with my ex-husband, I can hear the kids and my daughter are in the other room, the metal part and I also now hear that my son has come in, has come home from trying to work, or trade for food for I know this is where he went early this morning in my dream.

As we are standing in this room it begins to rain...and rain hard! I can hear the rain on the roof. Suddenly I see a wet spot appear on the side of the wall to the left of the window about 4 inches away on the brown cardboard from boxes that had somehow been attached to the walls to try to keep air from coming through the cracks in the boards. I called my ex-husband by name and said, "The wall, the cardboard is getting wet! Did you not insulate the walls with the newspaper we had gathered for you to do so with?" "No," he replied! I looked at him kind of stunned! The children and my daughter, his daughter, and our grandkids were supposed to sleep here!

Before I could ask him, "Why Not," the rain began pouring down even harder!!! Then it finally hit me…It's raining!!! It hasn't rained for a long while now! I began lifting my hands and praising you, Jesus for the rain when I heard something hit the floor. Somehow Jesus, you had provided us with sheetrock for the ceiling to help keep the heat in during the cold winter we knew was coming soon and now a big chunk had fallen from where the roof was apparently leaking!

I asked, "Where is the insulation your brother said he had for us to use in the ceiling and why is the roof leaking?" "Oh, that," he said while he removed his ball cap, scratched his head and put it back on. "Well, we decided we could trade the insulation and put it to better use!"

"Better use than your daughter and grandkids a warm place to stay? What did you trade it for," I asked tersely?" As I stood there another piece of ceiling fell, then another...and another to where now I could feel the rain on my face yet I could not relish this moment because at this moment the ceiling has fallen down! The mattress is now wet, more like soaked...the room is not livable and I hear my ex-husband say, "Tobacco, we traded it for tobacco!"

Then I heard God's voice from heaven like I do in so many of these dreams he gives me from above this now holey ceiling, "Such is the way of a selfish, unsaved man who never considers the cost of his actions! Such is the way of the unrepentant man and woman!"

Then as I am looking around, totally saturated from the rain, my ex-husband takes out a pipe and begins puffing away as I look at him in stunned shock! I don't think he or his brother smokes in reality and both I know at one time were saved, had accepted you, Jesus as their Savior so I'm not sure why they are represented in this dream in such a way.

As I looked around again in dismay, I now hear these words, "The American dream after famine, war and invasion has begun," and I jolted awake troubled and heavy hearted this morning and once again I have been praying non-stop to you Jesus these words!" "Please help us, Lord Jesus! Please help us all," and when I opened my door and stepped outside a few minutes after waking, it had rained overnight. It hasn't had rain in the forecast for days and it's still raining but softly and gently as if you are crying over our world Jesus and now, I cry too!

Verses
Philippians 4:7
Job 5:22
Psalms 37: 3, 23-27

8/25/21@5:04AM These Hidden Devices Revealed Dream

Before you read this dream, please pray, and after you read this dream if the Lord leads you to, then again, I ask of you please pray. I am giving warning in Jesus' name of things that could occur if we, the true church, do not unite and come together in love, unity, and prayer. Stay under the blood of Jesus always!

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus, a very troubling dream that has sent me to my knees once again. I dreamed of hidden, secret things, but what was sticking out the most to me this morning was a very large, shiny metal container that was silver in color. It came about waist high to the average sized man, was more rectangular than square, and was smooth on the outside walls of it. It had a removable lid that you had to lift and then move off.

I then saw two men, one on each side of this metal container. Next, I saw them both reach at the same time and lift off the lid together, and then they laid it to the right side on the ground and I could tell it was heavy because it took both of them to remove it. I know this too because I could see how the muscles bulged and how the veins rose up in each of their arms under the heavy lid's weight.

Both men I could only see from the top of their chests and downward, and I could tell they were both dressed alike. They were wearing navy blue, short sleeve t-shirts, dark blue colored blue jeans and black military style laced up boots. I couldn't see inside this really large, shiny metal container, but I saw them reaching together inside it, and I then noticed that at some time they each had put on a pair of heavy-duty gloves!

They pulled out from the larger container another container, a box that appeared to be some type of chest or security box. I was not able to identify exactly what type of material this second smaller box was made from! It was an unusual box in that it had a lot of grooves with raised and lower places on it! It was solid black in color and had built-in handles on each end.

Both men had reached in simultaneously and paused slightly as if bracing for the weight, then began lifting it up, one with his right hand while the other with his left. They oh, so gently laid this box upon the grass. They laid it on the left side of the larger shiny container which is the opposite side in which they had laid the large container's lid. When I took another look at the larger shiny metal container, I heard the word "Shielding!" I was observing all of this at an up-close proximity, but they didn't see me.

I returned my gaze to the two men, and they were partially kneeling beside this smaller black box, with one knee off the ground and the other directly on it. It was like how the football players would kneel before the start of a game for a moment of prayer. They both had cast off their gloves, and they laid strewn on the ground as if they had removed them quickly.

I saw now the back of one man's head, who was doing something that I couldn't see with the box. His hair was very dark, if not black and the length in the back reached to the nape of his neck, not far from the flat collar of his navy-blue t-shirt. It is in long lengths instead of being cut into short layers, and I could see slight curls at the ends in some places as he continued working on the little black security box.

I saw now as the second man leaned back slightly that the firsts' man, the very dark headed man, was in the process of unlocking it. The lock appeared to be a digital computerized lock in which a code must be imputed on the black buttons that I know is a keypad for such entries. But I seemed to also know that it was only numbers and not letters that you were able to enter on this particular keypad. Also, it was black and surrounded by a very thin, narrow trim or frame of silver. This silver trim may even be the backing behind the keypad instead of a trim.

The other man I now noticed was also dark haired but not as dark as the first man still working on the box, who had pulled out a small piece of paper with five numbers on it. These numbers were as follows: 73846. When this other dark-haired man had leaned in closer, that's when I saw his hair was cut in a short neat cut with many layers that had grown out a little, so I could tell it wasn't a fresh cut. They never spoke a word during all I have seen them do, but worked quickly with deft hands.

The keypad had what looked like a clear door that opened and closed over it and I felt it was so the buttons were not pushed accidentally and this took an actual strange looking key that had a round circular end to open its lock. This is what he was working on earlier… Unlocking and opening this clear covering possibly made of plexiglass I felt in this dream. The first man who was working on the keypad looked up at the other man and I realized his skin is a light tannish color with a red pigmentation and appeared more like that of a native Indian than that of the olive or tanned coloring of other nationalities.

I saw his face now! He was clean-shaven with a rounded chin, and straight proud nose, but his eyes, his eyes were what I can only describe as startling, crystal clear blue and filled with what I can only call a look of great intelligence!

As he looked up at the other man, he gave him a quick curt nod, and he held up the slip of paper with the aforementioned numbers, and he began typing them in. At the inputting of the last number a green light appeared on the digital display and I heard a slight whooshing sound that's barely audible along with the slightest click of this black box being unlocked! I realized in this dream that everything was meant to be intentionally quiet on the boxes, as well as why these two men were not conversing. As the box was unlocked, each man reached up and grabbed the end of the lid, and I could see now it lifted off like the first one.

This smaller box reached above the knees of the two men. These men are up to no good! I begin sensing fear and evil over what's inside this smaller black box! They quickly together lifted the lid of this box off, and the dark-haired man with the crystal blue eyes looked up at the other man and gave him what I can only describe as a triumphant, yet malicious look in his eyes and in his small grin.

I looked inside the box and saw what I can only describe as a strange device that is sitting snugly inside the black interior of this box in an area that's cutout in its shape. This I realized was to stabilize it, so it would not move when being transported and shipped. "Lord Jesus with your help I will do my best to describe it, so please help me in your name I pray." It appears to be around 18-20 inches in length and is made in a very odd and irregular shape. When I am looking at it, the left end is wider than the right end, which is quite narrow. The wide end I am calling the main body. This device appeared to be white and made out of a type of metal except for the two sets of gray fins on it.

On the wide part, the main body had a digital, computerized keypad. It actually looked like a sideways turned "U" with the rounding of the "U" being on the far left of the main body. The top ends of the "U" is where I saw the metal begin slanting inward in a rounded, curving slant! At the end of this curving, the metal again started going straight for about 6 inches, but it's much narrower than the wide end of the main body!

The end of this narrow right side is also rounded and had what looked like a seam near the top separating two pieces of metal in this area. The two sets of gray fins are located on this narrow part where the end of the curve ended and this narrow part began. The fins are one set above the other, with the larger set closer to the wider end. Also, I saw what I can only call as bent metal rods that were silver and shiny that came out from beneath both sets of fins, as well as

two I saw in the middle of the center of the smaller right part of this device. This is such an unusual item that I have included a drawing to the best of my God given ability to give you an actual visual if you find yourself reading this.

Then this same blue-eyed man reached inside and removed it from its snug compartment. It appeared to have some weight to it, but the man was able to handle the weight of it by himself. This is when I saw the other man point his left hand toward a large white building that I hadn't noticed before, nor did I see any more details of it.

I also realized now that it was actually dark outside, but I could see as if it was daylight in this dream. There are distant streetlights giving off some light and I knew this had to be aiding them some but not much because it was actually very strange. It was like the darkness didn't hinder their sight because they worked like they were seeing in the daylight!!!

"What is it, Lord Jesus? How is this possible," I found myself asking? Then I saw in bold black block letters surrounded with a small white trim these words that appeared above each man as a powerful and strong voice spoke. "Bio Enhanced!" "Oh Lord Jesus," I cried within myself, "not these people again!" I then noticed a nearby wooden pier I hadn't seen before, with water looking dark underneath it. Then the scene changed.

Next scene:

I looked around at my surroundings I felt that the two men were in the inside of a boat from all I was seeing, or more like a large type ship. I noticed it's different and unusual, but very little else except for a set of stairs going downward inside this room. As they hurried down the stairs, I realized now the first bigger metal container that carried the smaller box inside it would not have fit going down these stairs nor would the smaller! Neither would they have fit the metal ladder that I saw also going downward, and this is where I can tell they are headed.

I saw the man with the crystal blue eyes hand this odd shaped device very carefully to the other dark-haired man, and then he began descending the ladder a few rungs down. I saw him look up at the other man, and he gave him a quick nod, and the other man somehow lowered the device to the waiting man below…again very gently!

Likewise, I watched in amazement as the first man managed to carry this device with his right arm and hand by himself, even though I could tell it had some weight to it! I felt at the very least this man's strength must be bio enhanced also. "Lord Jesus are these people some of those I saw in the dream you gave me that you had me to name "Return of the Nephilim/fallen ones' underground facility dream? Are they Jesus," I asked?

I heard my sweet Savior's voice say to me in an audible voice, "They are of the same making, but are not the ones that you were allowed to see!" "Thank you, Jesus, for letting me know this because this is beginning to explain things clearer to me!" My eyes began focusing on this man again. The second man did not advance down the ladder but stayed positioned at the top of the ladder so the first man, the crystal blue-eyed man, is now alone in what appeared to be a room with a lot of various types of machinery from big to bulky in size to very small.

I looked around to see where I was at, and I saw large control panels and very large dull metal colored curved piping, which puts me in mind of the kind of piping that attaches to the back of a wood heater that the soot goes up and out of. But the ones I saw in here are much larger than the piping for a wood heater. I saw the man lift up a door almost hidden in the floor…a hatch, I think it's called. I do not see him enter because when he lifts it open the scene immediately changes!

Next scene:

I saw the man again, and he was in a small compartment with large pipes that were run in various positions and sizes. I watched as he was lifting the top of a large piece of dirty white piping with its chipping paint like you would open a large BBQ grill but with no noticeable handle. I could see him placing his hands flat on the pipe with both hands lifting upwards, which opened with only a little difficulty.

The strange device he had laid on the floor not far from him because the compartment was small in size. I felt the way this pipe opened was not normal for it and that it had been altered some way in advance for this man's evil deed! I watched as he picked up with care this odd evil device and with great gentleness, he laid it inside this huge open piece of pipe which is connected within a large piping system.

Once it's laid securely inside, the man reached into his back right pocket and instead of a piece of paper with a number code to punch in, he pulled out a smooth, small black cell phone. I watched him as he unlocked the screen, seeing the exact code pattern as he quickly now accessed the small phone in his right hand…

I then saw him select an app, but I couldn't see which one or what it was named. After the app was fully opened, I could tell he was making some type of selections and as he did a green light lit up on the control panel above the keyboard on this device. The display now shows the numbers "00:00" in black digital numbers where it once was blank! As I continued to watch him as he made more selections in this program app, I saw the display go from "00:00" to "05:00" and I knew he had just activated this device through his small black cell phone, but it's not counting down!!! He hadn't started the counter yet!!!

He quickly shut the cell phone down and then placed it back inside his right back pocket. Then he reached over and closed the top back down on the dirty white pipe and when he does the place where it had apparently been cut with a torch is hidden by what appeared as a metal ridging on the outside of the pipe that looked like it had originally connected or joined these long pipes together that ran down the side of the piping through the metal in a horizontal direction. He stands up and begins backing away, and the scene changes.

Next scene:

Both he, the man with the crystal blue eyes and the second man were outside, and they were walking toward the location where the two containers had been left, but they were no longer there. In their place were two different men dressed the same as these original two, and I knew they were the ones who had removed them and were now waiting on the first two to come back outside. As they waited, they had been keeping watch as lookouts on the surrounding area.

One of the other two men had dark black skin with tight curly black short hair and was a muscular man. The other man was brown headed with his hair pulled back in a ponytail at the back of his neck which reached a little above his shoulder blades. I couldn't see their faces. I saw all four of them get into a non-descriptive, long solid black passenger sized van with black tinted windows. They started the van and began slowly backing up to drive away, and the scene changed!

Next scene:

I saw the same thing…the placing of these odd shaped devices by these first two men in various other locations, but these last two men changed into different people in some places. I saw some of the locations, but not all, I believe. One I saw, I felt, was in what would be hidden inside the walling of an underground sewer because I saw also with this planting of the device a heavy metal grate for a sewer entrance inside the ground. I saw names of states flash before me and these are the ones I remember, so if there's more, then the Holy Spirit for some reason has withheld the information at this time! Here is the list of the state names which are Maine, New York, California, Delaware, Virginia, and Colorado!

"What are these, Jesus, these harmful devices," I asked brokenheartedly. "They are bombs, Child of the most explosive nature," he responded. "What kind, Lord," I asked as I felt myself trembling in fear of what I knew already!!!" "Of the nuclear sort Child!"

"Oh, God," I cried out, "Please help us! Please stop this," I cried as I was watching this black van drive down a paved road then onto a ramp. Then it joined the oncoming traffic as if they were just another vehicle driving innocently along on their merry way amongst the other vehicles on this fast-moving interstate. "But you can stop it, Jesus!!! You can stop this!" "Yes, Child, I could… I can … but this is part of the enemy's agenda that I have allowed as judgment because of your nation's people stubborn refusal to repent after my repeated attempts to lovingly draw you back to me!"

"Then why show me Jesus," I asked in a trembling voice as my heart was grieving and breaking? "I have allowed these devices to be planted Child, but it's up to you my people to pray against these plots and schemes of your enemy…. your true enemy Satan who has led your nation astray not only spiritually but is now trying to destroy it in the natural as well! I am doing my part, Child! I have told you I would reveal those hidden things, and sometimes it's through my prophets, my servants and sometimes by other means, but my people should be praying about every little thing that has been revealed and for the remainder to be continued to be brought into the light."

"What must I do Jesus," I asked? "You are a watchman Child!!! Sound the alarm!!! Cry out loud, for when my children humbly pray and fervently seek my face, then I will intervene on their behalf!" "True earnest prayer prayed to the Father in my name reaches My Father's heart! It moves him with compassion, and many times we will move on your behalf by sometimes stopping a situation or sometimes delaying it! Sometimes prayer causes the circumstances surrounding something to be changed, or at times the severity of a situation or judgment can be lessened if it's not stopped."

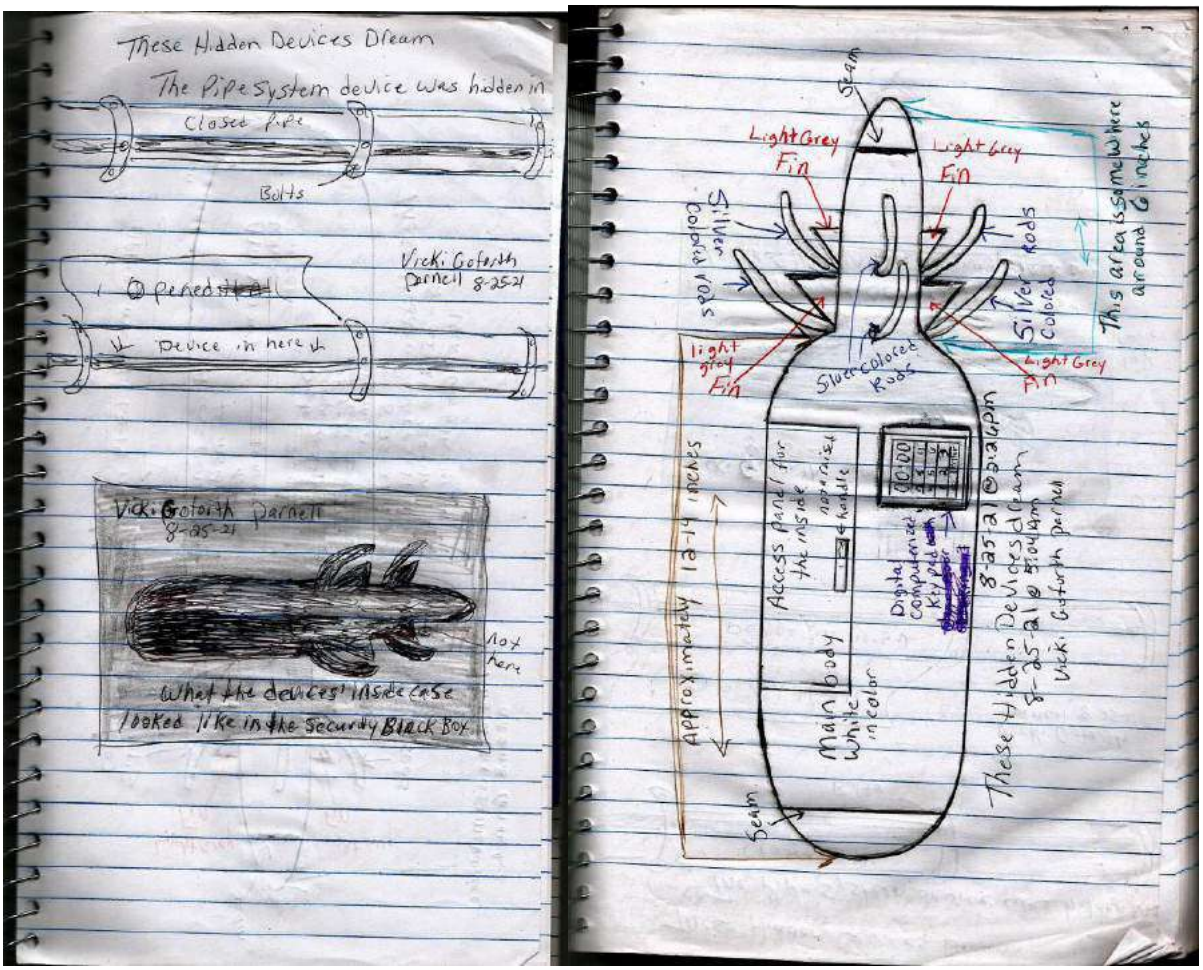
"But if my people do not pray and unite in prayer, then these things can come upon a nation or person or your world with great devastation!" "I understand," I said with tears streaming down my face. I looked one more time at the back of this black van growing smaller in size as it drove further away into the distance, and I whispered, "Help me to do this!"

"I will, Child, because you are standing in my strength and my name," he said softly! "Then I will, Jesus," I replied in a low voice. Then I said it again in a much louder voice," I WILL, JESUS! I WILL! I will sound this alarm, this warning, and I am trusting you to keep those I love and myself safely in your loving arms as I do so!"

"I will Child even as I am doing now," he said, and as my Jesus spoke these final words I awoke instantly out of this dream! I am troubled! I am grieved! I am brokenhearted at all these things befalling our great nation America and even the rest of our world, but let it be known I AM sounding the alarm. I am crying out this warning! Pray! Pray! Pray like never before and not

only for those you love but for my nation, your nation, our world! Even so come, Lord Jesus…even so come!

The other dream mentioned was: Return of the Nephilim/fallen ones underground facility 8/6/21@11:37AM



Below are the scriptures in the KJV that Jesus gave me to go with this dream.

Amos 3:7 Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.
Mark 4:22 For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.
Luke 8:17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.
Revelation 22:20 He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

8 Black Suitcases Vision 3/16/21@1:29pm

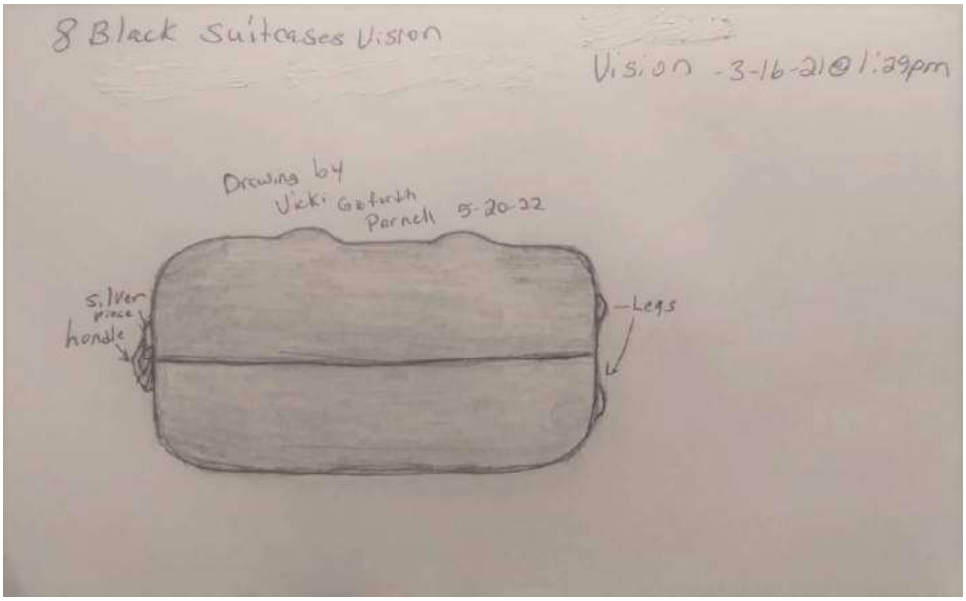
A had a vision that began with me hearing these words from the heavens: “Hypersonic, thermal nuclear warhead.” I kept hearing it over and over. Then I began seeing a vision of a black suitcase. I now hear eight suitcases! Then I hear in this vision eight suitcases...eight bombs hidden in America to be detonated! Then it was gone.

Verses

Psalms 9:17

Amos 3:7

Jeremiah 13:1-15



12/2/21@1:59PM A Dire Warning for America

"Daughter." "Yes Jesus." "Share what I tell you, no matter how hard it be for thee. For if not, the blood of many shall be required of thee and on your hands! You must be obedient, my daughter. Give the word and I will take care of the rest!" "Yes, Jesus! Yes, I will. Help me to do all these things and to share where you lead, in your name and strength I pray always." "It is done, daughter! Now go!"

Many troubles in the water
Many troubles in the sea
Danger, danger, oh look and see
What can it be?

The Russian fleet
Buried deep in the waters that be
Troubles in the waters
Troubles in the seas

Call on me
And I will deliver a portion of thee
Call on me not
And death is what you will see

The Russians have an underground facility
Next to the waters of the ocean deep
See not only the king of the east
Builds the hidden things not seen!

They come by land
They come by sea
They come overhead
For all to see

Be they Russians
Or be they Chinese
Both, it would seem to be

Joined hand in hand
Foot by foot
United Nations in Cahoots

Nations here
Nations there
Each have joined the coalition of despair

Your days are numbered
My harlot bride
For you have refused to repent

To turn the tide

Now it's time to say goodbye
Now it's time for many to die
I say this not with gleeful heart
But sorrow from within me never parts

Oh, America!
The land of the brave and free
America, America
How you have betrayed me

I'm your Savior
The Savior of all
Now you will dance
To the beat of judgment's call
Administered in justice hall
Here comes destruction
For one and all

YOUR TIME IS UP.....IT STARTS NOW!!!

As twinkling stars began to fade
Before the rise,
The start of a brand-new day

All will stare in stun and awe
Within one hour
It starts it all
Your once great nation Shall surely fall

America… You are guilty of crimes against the innocent! You are guilty of idol worshiping! America, you are guilty of working abominable acts in your flesh which you were warned to abstain from!

America, my gentile, engrafted whoring bride. You are guilty! Guilty as charged!

I would have enfolded you back into my arms of love and safety, but you as a people, a nation… have spat in my face the same as when I stood wrongfully accused before Herod and Pilate! This time, I am not the peaceful, gentle Lamb being willingly led to the slaughter. This time you will know me as righteous and holy Judge, and I judge by heaven's holy standards.

You shall reap your evil seeds of destruction! A life for a life!!! Every innocent's life that has been taken as a worship to other gods, even the god of self, I shall require a life in return!!!

Judgment has come!

You shall be attacked, invaded, but not totally conquered. Yet many shall be led into captivity! While many shall perish by sword, by pestilences and disasters.....

Because of those of mine who endure to the end, I shall allow your nation to still survive.

A subdued people in some ways, but I say not one state… not one single state shall be totally over ran by your enemy! Marvel not at this!!! This shall be a sign to the world that my children are still protected by me. Those who are called to endure and live in such a time to be a shining light to a world with no other hope!!!

“Daughter…my child!” “I’m here, my God and Savior!”

The tide has turned against your once great nation and many shall no longer hide in the shadows, but shall openly let it be known they seek to destroy you! Out of the shadows shall arise your president Trump. Again, I say before the first strike against your nation’s soil not many days hence.

My words shall prove true. What I have spoken by dreams and vision shall prove true! What I have spoken by direct word as in like now manner, shall come true! Hear me, Daughter, these things shall come to pass! I have declared them in the heavens, and now they have manifested upon your world.

There is no going back nor will this judgment be stopped!!!

Look, look, look and see
Tell me Child, what can it be
The destruction of America for all to see
From my great hand the power of God displayed it will be

Shudder and shake
With fear and awe
Will you do nothing?
Nothing at all?

Repentance would have caused you
Less severity
Now here comes China’s and Russia’s fleet
A time of bombing One times three

With one day in between
To call on me
No more will be given
By Father and me
For time has ended
No more extended to be

Run ye, run ye and howl
The cost for your knees

Refusing to bow
WAR, WAR, WAR I say
WAR, WAR without delay

America, why would you not repent my harlot, unfaithful bride?
This is the price of your unfaithfulness for me for all to see
But I shall use this to bring you back to me!
Before the end of all ends descends, you shall call upon me!

How I Can and Will Protect Mine Dream 4/13/22@4:15am

This dream begins with me walking around this very apartment complex and again, as in other dreams I've had about here, I am praying over it. As I walk, I pray… stopping occasionally to listen to the birds sing. I find myself joining in as I sing to you, my lovely Jesus, these two songs. "How great thou art" and "I hunger for holiness." I smile up at you in heaven Father God and hear myself say out loud to you, "Let everything that have breath praise ye the Lord"

As I get to the backside of the property near the wooded area, I notice the view looking out at the neighboring property has a slightly cloudy look. It has a white look, giving the appearance of a barrier that's around the complex. A barrier that if not for the soft white that's almost, I guess, called a soft white hue light, it would be invisible. "The angel barrier," I exclaim. "Father God, precious Jesus, is this the angel barrier you have told me that would be placed upon this complex when these things to come fall upon us, the missiles from the sky?"

I hear my lovely, sweet Jesus' voice respond instantly, "Yes, it is O' Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy. Look at your arm Daughter." I look quickly down at my arm and I see as if a soft yellow glow is emitting from around me. "What is this Jesus, this in yellow that is around me? Why do I have a yellow glow about me that I've never seen upon myself before?" "It is an angel barrier as well, little Daughter. Things that possess the gift of life, the living soul from Father's breath, when surrounding them, the barrier, this shield of protection you call an angel barrier appears to your eyes, your spiritual eyes as having a yellow hue. Those things not possessing a living soul within them will appear having a soft white hue to those with eyes to see. Even with this, some spiritually opened eyes see only a transparent shield around each."

"Jesus, how are they made, "I ask him earnestly? Suddenly, I hear a voice thunder from the heavens that says, "Daughter come, come up here, and I will show you how these things are made!" I know this is the voice of my beloved Father God. I feel myself being lifted swiftly into the air by strong hands that has picked me up from under my arms!

I look up, and I see I am being carried by an angel with golden wings. He has a serious look on his face, but he speaks and says, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are safe. I am taking you to appear before the Throne of Jehovah God, who rules all of heaven and the earth, your Father."

"Oh," I reply, not knowing what else to say. I am both excited, yet a little nervous too. But then joy overtakes me, because I get to see my Father, Father God.

I don't know how fast we travel, but we are there in what seems like only a mere few minutes. I am taken immediately to a large, open, beautiful room. As soon as I enter, I began crying from the sweet, strong presence of love, of Father God. I can barely see because of the tears of joy running down my face. Then I hear my Heavenly Father speak to me gently, and I look up to where the voice came from.

There upon a beautiful, beautiful sapphire color Throne sat my Heavenly Father, my ABBA, my God. His glory shown so great around him that I couldn't see his features. I hear, "Holy, holy, holy," from the twenty-four elders worshiping at his Throne. Never have I felt such holiness, goodness, and love.

I began weeping again. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy," "Yes, Father God" I say, trying to stop the tears of gladness and joy. Oh, how my heart has longed so much for this moment in reality. "You have been found faithful in many things. You have loved me with all your heart, giving your life back to me, so others can receive my Son's precious gift of eternal life. You very seldom ask for anything yourself, but I have seen in your heart how you've longed

to know how such a thing as an angel barrier can be created, that would withstand the forces of your man-made weapons. But you've never asked me until this moment in time. Now I will show you, my little warrior Daughter."
"Thank you, O' thank you" I manage to speak out after crying so much. With a strong force, I manage to say, "I'm humbled, Father God. I'm humbled". "I know Daughter. I'm looking inside your heart. I will show you. "Jesus, Son, take your bride, your Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy to see how our angels make the angel barriers of protection starting in here." I see a movement to his right and then I see a magnificent, beautiful white lion rise up from what appears to be another throne I hadn't noticed earlier, because my eyes have been transfixed on Father God and all his majestic glory.
I look back to where Father God's bright shining self was sitting, for a moment still in stunned awe that I am here. Then I turn back to the lion, but it's not a lion anymore! It's my lovely Jesus! My heart leaps in my chest. He radiates love. I don't know how else to describe him. His hair is snow-white, his eyes fiery and full of passion, love and righteous holiness. He is dressed in a white tunic shirt and matching pants, but he wore an overcoat that is made of various other colors including dark purple. There are different, wonderful bright colors in which some, I have no names for.
He holds out his right hand to me, and I can't help but see the ugly nail scar still evident in the wrist part of his hand. I reach out a trembling hand, and he takes it firmly and says, "Daughter let me show you how the angels make this type of barrier of protection for those on the earth." I manage to speak and say, "I just assumed that you, Father God, would speak it into existence." "Some things Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy need to be created," I hear Father God reply. "Oh," I said, still in awe of all I am witnessing.
My hand and arm have a tingling feeling from where he has a hold of my hand. He leads me further right to this open room, this heavenly throne room, and I now notice several angels who have entered, but I don't see how they are entering. Each is carrying a gold tinted glass container, but this I realize it's not glass, but actually the finest pure gold they are made of, so pure they look like glass.
"What are they doing with those containers, Jesus," I ask, somewhat puzzled? "They are going to gather some of the essence of the Father's glory." "Can they do that," I ask incredulously? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Watch closely." I watch as one of the angels takes off the lid of his glass container and using both hands, made a swooping motion in the air. So, the containers must be lightweight or the angel very strong, because he was able to do it easily. Then he placed the lid back on the container. I watch as the other six did the same, making seven in total of the angels who had just gathered some of the Father's Holy Glory.
I looked at the containers in puzzlement, and Jesus understanding my questions without me asking says, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, when Father God's presence fills a room, it is filled by his glory. Do you not recall this happening at times growing up when people sought the Father, sought my presence hungrily and desperately and how when as you called it the glory came down, and it was felt by all?" "Yes, Jesus my love, I do."
"His glory was felt because even though the Father is a spirit being, his glory can be felt tangibly. It is his glory that is tangible and is collected and combined with my holy blood to form these angel barriers you saw earlier. "Your blood Jesus? How do you combine Father God's glory with your blood?" "My blood shed for men has never stopped flowing." "I know this Jesus or else people couldn't keep getting saved and washed clean by it, but it's the "how" I don't understand." "Then let me show you, beloved Daughter." "Okay" I respond.

He looks up at Father God, and he asks, “Father, shall I take her to your Garden and show her the rest?” “Yes, Son, please do. Open her understanding, so she doesn’t struggle to comprehend all she is to see.” “Yes, Father.” Then he looks at me and smiles so tenderly in love that I feel faint. Never have I felt so much love, such holy love in his presence before, nor from Father God.
I hear him say softly, “Be strengthened,” and immediately I feel strength returning. He speaks softly again and says, “Come now, my beloved, and let me show you the answers to what you were seeking in understanding of how the angel barriers are created.” “Yes please,” I reply, still finding myself in stunned awe, yet finally, for the first time since I can remember, I finally feel that I am where I belong.
“Come love,” he says again as he gently pulls me by the hand to get my attention from where I was thinking about, “Yes, Heaven is where I truly belong.” As we walk toward a door entrance, I now see this scene changes.

NEXT SCENE:

Jesus and I are standing in what must be the most beautiful and totally stunning garden I have ever saw before! It is breathtakingly beautiful with plants and flowers; I know not their names for I know somehow, they are not found anywhere on earth. There are bold colors of flowers, plants, and trees, yet also the lightest of pastels covering everywhere. Jesus looks at me with pure joy as he watches me taking in all the wonders of Father God’s Garden.
I look at him and then ask, “I don’t understand though, what does this beautiful garden have to do with your blood and it being used for the angel barriers?” “Come, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, and I will show you.” I can’t help but smile at him, for this is perfect. My idea of perfection at its best. Here I am in heaven in a beautiful garden with my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul, my heart loves above all else. He must have read my mind because he smiles back at me.
He starts leading me deeper inside this garden and as we walk, an unusual flower caught my eyes. It looks like a combination of a Day Lilly and a Primrose at the same time. It is the color of melon in the middle, but as it spreads out on the petals, it turns into a light pink color. The color of a pink primrose on earth. The leaves are like that on an ivy vine. Actually, upon closer observation it is growing on a vine. It is a large, but beautiful flower. The inside center of this flower was pale green instead of yellow on the primroses found on earth.
“Look,” I say out loud, adoring the unusual sight before my eyes. I hear my lovely Jesus laugh as he takes enjoyment on me admiring the Father’s perfect garden. His laughter washes over me, and I break out into a delightful laugh myself. It was pure joy being in his holy presence.
He extends his right hand to me again and says, “Come, little Daughter, for I have much to show you this night.” “Oh,” I say, then take his hand, and he leads me a little further into the marvelous garden that belongs to Father God. “How big is this garden, Jesus?” “It’s the perfect size my love, my fair one” he replies. “Of course, it's perfect,” I answer back, feeling a little foolish in asking such a question.
Jesus stops and turns to me. He cups my chin with his hand and says softly to me, “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, never allow yourself to feel foolish for asking a question you do not know the answer for. How else will you learn if you do not ask.” “Forgive me Jesus, you are right.” He looks at me for a minute longer, then smiles. “You have learned much since fully returning to me. I am pleased. Now, let me show you, my blood.” “What! How,” I ask as we

enter into a clearing which I feel might possibly be the center of this garden? There before my eyes is a waterfall of blood. Holy blood! Jesus' blood! "But how," was all I can ask?
"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, at the moment I shed the first drop of blood in the garden of Gethsemane, this waterfall began to flow. When they smote my face and blood came, more began flowing, creating this waterfall. When they beat my back with the cat of nine tails which ripped huge chunks out of my back, causing my blood to flow, so did it here."
"When they forced the crown of thorns upon my head and the thorns pierced my flesh causing blood to run down my head, so did it cause more blood to flow here too. When they pierced my hands, my feet, my side, and blood came forth, then this waterfall of my blood was fully created which flow shall never be stopped."
"Why here in heaven and not on earth where your blood was actually shed sweet Jesus, at Calvary and all those places on earth?" "Because my Daughter, the power of my blood is spiritual and although it fell upon your earth, the earth is tainted by sin. The very ground itself is diseased with it. My blood is pure, holy, righteous, and mighty. It not only washes a soul, but just like the blood of your mortal body is a defense for it, you will find so is my blood a spiritual defense for a true believer of mine. It becomes a shield of truth because I am truth."
"So, then every time your blood was shed it aided in creating this holy fount, this waterfall of your blood that never stops flowing?" "Yes, little Daughter, it did!" "Then how does your blood get combined with the collected essence of God's glory," I ask? "Watch and see," he answers softly.
Then there before me came seven different angels, each carrying a golden container that also appears as if they were made of glass. They go over to the waterfall of Jesus blood. Right before they put their golden containers under the flowing blood, I hear them say this, "Glory to the Lamb whose blood has brought salvation to fallen men. Holy, Holy is the Lamb." Then they each collect some of his flowing blood with their containers and when they do, I notice the containers do not cause my Jesus' holy blood to splatter when the flow is interrupted by them. Not one single drop collects on the outside of their clear containers made out of the purest of gold.
I am in awe at this holy blood waterfall that never stops flowing. Although it's only about two feet wide if I take a guess, I could feel holy power within it. Yet is also brought tears to my eyes realizing once again the cost he, my lovely Jesus, had to pay for this ever-flowing blood waterfall to run freely.
Tears fill my eyes, and again I know he has read my mind, because he looks tenderly at me with so much love it shakes me to the core of my being. Then he speaks with no hesitancy and says, "It was worth it, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy." Then he says, "You were worth it!" "O' Jesus, Jesus, I'm sorry. I love you, Jesus. I love you." "I love you too, my little one. Come, let us finish watching the process of the creating of an angel barrier." "Yes, yes please," I answer as I try to wipe the tears that has come to my eyes while looking at the waterfall of his blood, in addition to the intense look of love, he had given me a few moments ago. He takes me by the hand, and we began walking again through the garden. Then the scene changes again.

NEXT SCENE:

I find that Jesus and I are standing in a brightly lit room and I realize he is the cause of the brightness in this room, because I see no types of lighting. Yet this room is so well lit that I see no types of shadow within the confines of this room. There are rather plain, but pretty tables that

has different types of golden glass containers on them. The tables sit on the left and right sides of the room with a wide walkway between them. There are little signs on each table. The tables on the left side of the room reads, “Holy blood of the Risen Lamb Jesus.” The sign on the right the reads, “The Essence of the Glory of the Great God Jehovah.”

Although I can see Jesus’ blood inside the gold, glass like containers, I can see nothing of the essence of Father God’s glory except a whitish glow. There is an angel who has a container of each that he has brought to a long table that sits in front of both the rows of tables on the left and right of this room. So, this table sits in front of the other two rows, and stretches the length of both rows together.

On this long table I see large bowls that look to be made of same golden substance as the other two containers. I watch as he pours the contents of both containers into the bowl, and then he pulls out of it what looks like a clear, hollow ball with a slight whitish color, a slight glow.

“What is it, Jesus,” I ask somewhat puzzled? “That Daughter is an angel barrier!” “But it’s so small,” I say in shock at its tiny size! “Yes, Daughter, but it will expand to whatever size it needs to be able to cover the area that I command it to do. Watch Daughter!”

I watch as the angel takes the angel barrier ball, and as he does, an opening appears in the room that gives me sight to the earth below. Another angel enters dressed in holy armor. The first angel gives the angel barrier ball to the armor clad one. They didn’t speak, and I feel they were communicating with one another in their minds. The armor-clad angel takes the angel barrier ball, then steps through the open window, this portal to the earth.

“Why is he clad in armor, Jesus,” I ask questioningly? “Because Daughter, the enemy forces of Satan shall try to prevent the installing of this angel barrier as they do each one, I send to protect my children.” From the portal’s opening I am able to watch the armored angel descend down to the earth below. It is almost like I am watching through the angel’s eyes, because I can see as the earth as it comes closer and closer into view.

Suddenly, the angel disappears from my view as he nears a little gray house with white trim sitting in a suburb area. I don’t know where this place is, but I watch as he takes the miniature size angel barrier ball out of a small bag attached to his belt that he is wearing. As he does, I hear voices that sound as if they are approaching from somewhere nearby.

The armor-clad angel looks toward the direction of the noise. As he does, his hand reaches to the hilt of his sword. He looks back at the house and gently lays the miniature angel barrier on the ground. When it makes contact with the ground, it begins instantly expanding until it covers the whole house. The whole property it is on including the fence outside is now covered! Even the mailbox is covered in this now very large protective bubble that has a faint white hue to it.

The angel then stands up, pulls out his sword, and begins flying in the direction of the voices.

Suddenly the portal closes. “Wait!!! What, what happens to the angel? Is he okay, I ask excitedly? “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, the enemy was converging, but I sent reinforcements.” “But I want to see what happens!” “Another time my love, you are here to see how the angel barriers are made, and you have so, now you must be returned to earth because there’s more for you to see.”

“Jesus, I don’t want to leave. This is where I belong,” I say with tears coming to my eyes.

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy,” he says softly as he gently wipes my tears away, “When you return here for your forever, you will never have to cry a tear besides tears of joy! But for now, you must return. There’s still work for you to do.... more souls to lead to me, and people to warn.”

I know he is right; my work isn't done and if there are still souls to reach then how can I stay, no matter how much I want to if there is the slightest chance that me not being on earth would cause circumstances to change and then someone not make the choice to accept Jesus? "You're right, Jesus," I whisper softly. "I must go back! Are you returning me home?" "Not yet my love, not yet. I am going to show you some of the ways that my children are protected by the Father and me and are going to be protected." "Okay, Jesus, please do." Immediately, the scene changed before me.

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself in a rural area in the country, a place I recognize and know well. It is the small community I grew up in, located in the hills of Tennessee. I am at a gathering of some sort. It's a baptizing I do believe, and I see many people that I know in reality, while others I do not.
My friend of over thirty years is here too with her husband, but I am seeing the strangest thing. I see around her twelve humongous marble stones with the Ten Commandments carved in black ink on each one. I know I am seeing into the spiritual because it would be impossible for her to see through these massive gray marble, smooth stones that tower many feet above her head. These twelve stones, although each are square, and joins on the sides of each one to where there are no gaps, they create a circle around her.
I see other people that have all twelve stones circling around them, but most have some missing, while others have none at all surrounding them. "Jesus," I ask, "what are these stones?" I know somehow, instead of being cold to the touch, these stones are hot. "Daughter, they are the holy, moral commandments to live by. When you do live by them, they create a shield around you spiritually that will keep you from the enemy and from his sins."
"So then living a holy and a clean life by the Ten Commandments, plus the additions that you added when you were on earth, for example that looking on a woman with lust is committing adultery, and not just the physical act… doing all these things creates a shield, a formidable shield against sin and Satan's attacks?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it does!"
"Jesus, when we were in Heaven in Father God's Garden looking at your precious blood flowing like a waterfall, I also felt great power from it different from just its cleansing redemption power! Why is that," I ask earnestly? "It's because my blood is also a shield of protection, a defense for my children, just like the blood in your mortal body aids in defending your body. Those who are under my blood are those who know to hide in me, under my wing."
"Okay, this makes sense." I look away from my lovely Jesus' face to the baptizing now taking place, and I am ashamed for his bride at how many have the Ten Commandments missing from around them, while others only have one or two. "Jesus, that doesn't offer much protection at all!" "No, Daughter it doesn't and so many of my children get in trouble, because they are not living or obeying my commandments for them which are for their good, not mine!" "I'm sorry Jesus."
"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, Satan has seduced many and deceived them into believing my commandments are no longer relevant for this age of time. Most do not even keep my sabbath day holy, which is a day of rest and also a direct command. Disobedience is sin and leaves you open to attack." "I understand. Is this all you want to show me, Jesus?" "Only partly my love, only partly," and then the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I'm standing in what looks like an open battlefield. Beside me, I see my lovely Jesus still dressed in white with the beautiful multicolored rich purple overcoat. He looks so beautiful and regal. He smiles at me and my heart flutters, then I ask, "Why are we here, Jesus? This looks like a battlefield?"

"Now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, I am going to show you how in the days ahead, I will protect those who are truly mine and at times others you have prayed for protection over."

"Really," I reply in happy surprise! "I have always been able to grasp hold of something better I can see it." "Yes, little one, I know. Now look to your left."

I see soldiers in the far distance marching towards us, fully armed and battle ready! Now, I see on the sideline a family consisting of a dark-haired man, a dark blonde headed woman, a dark headed boy who looks to be around four or five years old and a black-haired little girl who appears to be about two and a half or possible three. They are huddling together, and the man is looking as if he is trying to decide whether to cross the field or not before the army gets to them. He makes his decision and the little family begins to try to cross the open land.

Suddenly from the right comes the sound of more soldiers and vehicles. They have come quickly over the hill. The family has nowhere to go, and they are in the middle of where the battle will soon take place, because this new group of soldiers has already spotted the others on the left side of the battlefield. The man grabs his wife and children, and they huddle on the ground together as the man tries to shield his family with his body. "Jesus," I cry out. "Watch, Daughter, keep watching," he says reassuringly to me. Then I hear a sound, a prayer. The little family is praying in Jesus' name to help and protect them. Suddenly, I notice they are now covered in a bubble, an angel barrier! I know this is what it is, because I can see the slightly yellow hue around them. I remember again what my lovely Jesus had told me earlier about things, living things like me, like us that have the gift of life and a soul, the angel barrier has a yellowed glow when surrounding them directly.

I watch as the advancing armies on the right came fast upon this praying family, and when they get right to them the armies divide. They part and go around them, regrouping on the other side of this little praying family. It is like nothing I have ever witnessed before in my life. None of the armies seems to realize their forces were divided, nor do they see the little huddled praying family. The armies continue to advance and soon fully pass the little family protected by the angel barrier.

The family stays huddled and still praying until the armies travels a good distance from them. They stand up with tears streaming down their faces. The mother picks up the little girl, and the little boy clings to his daddy's leg. They praise God for a moment with hands raised in worship, then hurriedly cross the battlefield to safety. "Jesus, they didn't see the family nor did they realize they were divided when they went around them!" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, I have told you all this time, I take care of mine!!!"

Then he waves his right hand and I begin seeing missiles that are being fired and are headed to my nation, America. I watch as they explode in mushroom clouds with wind, debris, smoke, and fire. I see how that somehow some of the buildings and homes are still left standing while everything else around them are completely destroyed!

Now I see as beams, laser beams I would call them, are being shot down from space with no effect on some areas, but causing devastation in others. Next, I see as a town is being invaded and people are fleeing in every direction. I watch as the invaders raise their weapons and begin

shooting into the crowds of fleeing people. I am stunned and in awe as I see bullets ricochet off some of the them, while others their aim is true and they fall to the ground either dead or wounded. “Jesus, I am in awe of your love for us,” I say in amazement.” “Keep watching my little Daughter. Keep watching,” he said to me tenderly.
I see a man who is looking up at the sky and I hear a whistling sound. He begins praying as he takes of running. It is a missile in the sky and I feel it’s headed straight for him. “O’ Jesus, help him. It’s going to hit him, I scream out!” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I’ve got this! Now watch please.” “Okay Jesus,” I reply with uncertainty. The missile hits the ground and to me it looks like a direct hit upon this praying man. The hit area surrounding the missile explodes in debris, but suddenly the man runs out unharmed from the ash, fire and debris. He doesn’t even look singed. O’ Jesus, thank you,” I say and then the scene changes again.

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself standing in front of a wide river with my lovely Jesus close by my side. It’s beautiful and serene but then suddenly I hear the sound of running feet and I see a small band or people made of different races rushing from out of the woods. They enter the clearing near the river where Jesus and I are standing but apparently, they cannot see us.
I hear a colored man who I feel is the head of the group yell, “Head to the river!” Someone yells back, “Mac, we will never make it to the other side before thy catch us!” “Mac replies, “God hasn’t failed us yet. If he says run into the river then that’s what we’re going to do!”
Now I hear the sound of approaching vehicles and I can hear them braking as they stop before they get to the clearing. The first group of people look in alarm in the direction of the sound of the vehicles. Next I hear angry voices coming from the direction of the vehicles. “Run! Run now or be caught and be murdered or enslaved,” the man named Mac cries out to the people of his small group of about twelve. These words spur them all into action.
As they enter the water, they didn’t get wet not did they sink. It looks to me like an invisible bridge has formed everywhere one of these people placed their feet so they were able to run across the river without out any difficulty. The soldiers from the vehicles are now entering the clearing and begin yelling and screaming in a foreign language to stop. They fire a warning shot into the air but the small group is more than half way across and not about to stop! They are shouting the name of Jesus as the run across.
One of the soldiers' yells something and points in the direction of the people and the other soldiers start running into the water. They are getting soaking wet and are unable to cross as the first group has done. It is only then that I realize that as the group of people crying out the name of Jesus crosses the river, the invisible bridge they are walking on collapses behind them making it impossible for the soldiers to follow them.
“Jesus, look! Did you see that,” I ask him incredulously? “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy it is I who created and collapsed the invisible bridge for this is nothing to me. I will do this and so much more for my little children when the need arises!”
I continue to watch and I realize there’s really too many to write about as scene upon scene flashes before me and I begin crying. “Jesus, Jesus, I never dreamed you would do all this for us.” “Little Daughter, I told you I will take care of those who are mine! I shall do the marvelous for you. The impossible is simply in your minds, and you must cast these negative thoughts from you in my name, because all things are possible to him that believes in me and stands in the power of my name.”

“Daughter of Faith, my children need to understand that I am able to protect them, to protect you! I am able to keep you, but it takes faith and trust in me and my timing. Not all will survive unto the end of all things coming. Some will go by death. Some by other means, because many of mine I am calling home and some who are ready, whose garments are spotless I am coming for.”
“Do you understand, Daughter, that some will perish in the days to come even before Antichrist rises to full power?” “I do, Jesus, I do.” “This is just a few ways Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy that I will protect and take care of mine, those who trust me to move on their behaves and not try to work all things out for themselves.” “Now what Jesus,” I asked questioningly? “You awake Daughter.” “No,” I say, desperately wanting to stay with my lovely Jesus, but before I could finish saying it, I awake!

Verses:

Psalm 150:6, Deuteronomy 4:24, Jeremiah 32:17, Isaiah 59:1, Psalm 55:22, Luke 22:44, John 19:33-34

Tomahawk Missile Dream 1/16/21@3:28am

I awoke abruptly. I had been dreaming again, but this time Lord Jesus, I found myself in this dream watching the news which is something I don't do in reality unless led by your Holy Spirit to do so. I was on the internet on a Christian Facebook site where the news was playing on a person's post. As I watched I began seeing pictures of missiles flying in the sky. Soon they began falling to the ground below. I knew in this dream they were called Tomahawk missiles.

Then I began scrolling again, still on the same Facebook site where I soon came to another post that caught my attention. This post was from one of the members on this Christian site who was an elderly white-headed lady. In this dream I had the feeling in my spirit to be careful. Something is not right here. Many of her posts would be religious, but full of her personal opinions about other Christian sites and other people's dreams.

"Lord Jesus, what's going on," I asked? But no answer came. As I continued reading the white-haired lady's post, I glanced up at her picture. I begin to see her mouth moving but the rest of her picture remained frozen. Then I heard her speak out loud from her picture...still frozen except her moving mouth!

She spoke in a crackly voice in this dream these words. "The missiles are here! The missiles are here!" Then she said, "They're here," with the word "here" being stretched out and fluctuating the word several times.

Next the background of her post turned into a dark sky and the black writing, the written words of her post turned into missiles that began falling from the sky's background. "Jesus, oh, Jesus I know they are coming! They're coming! They will soon be falling upon our nation. Then I awoke.

Verses

Isaiah 26:9
Jeremiah 11:11
Jeremiah 4:20
Amos 3:7

Phase 2 of War Begins Word 3/13/22@3:53AM

Read before word:

Romans 6: 16 Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?
Matthew 12:36-37
36 But I say unto you, That every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment.
37 For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned.

I have a word of warning from my lovely Jesus, but before I give it, I am to give these words first addressing a few things. I do this in love through and in my sweet Jesus' name.

Let me make this clear first and foremost. I am a child of God. Jesus Christ is my Lord and Savior and there is no other way to heaven than through him. I am bought and redeemed by his precious blood!

When I post a word that has been given to me from my lovely Jesus to share or from our heavenly Father, I do it prayerfully. I do it cautiously, for I dare not speak a word in their name unless it's from them, because to do so would cause his holy judgment come down upon me and also it can cause people to possibly be deceived and their souls lost forever in hell's tormenting flames. Speaking God's words and the words of my lovely Jesus is not something I do lightly at all, but in holy fear and trembling. I do not pick and choose what words are spoken...He does!

I am aware that every word I speak must be accurate as he has given it, because if I were to mislead or misquote him, then your blood could be required on my hands on judgment day if this caused you to stumble and err. I have been charged by God not to speak any words but what he speaks and this I shall do with his help.

I will not compromise his words to please the crowds with false promises and lies! You don't have to like me, but if you confess to be a child of God, then you must love me, as I love you. I am here to warn first and foremost, and also to edify as God gives me the words of edification!

I say this in love, "You did not call me, but God did!"

I do not read the comments of anything posted, unless I am led by the Holy Spirit to do so. This is because this is how he has instructed me to live in all these things. I am careful about what I place before my eyes, in my ears and into my spirit. I choose to walk in humble obedience before my God and King. He did lead me to read a few comments on a couple of posts and I took what I read directly to him in prayer.

Now for those who murmur and complain that the words that I am speaking from my lovely Jesus brings fear, does not uplift, is always bad, then take this matter up with him in prayer! He has told me to refer you to read the book of Jeremiah as just one example of many. Also, he has

said, you have not listened to all the words, dreams and visions he has given me for inside many is found his blessed hope!

Here are his direct words to me from this point on:

“Jeremiah warned and warned and warned and the only hope he gave was hope in surrendering so the people could live.

War is coming to your land. I will not stop it! It comes!

But for my people, it’s a time to shine like never before my glorious hope and gift of Salvation! Concerning the tainted products of China, tell them it’s not as easily traceable in the topical products and will slowly affect the skin. As the products keep being applied, or used, the skin is increasingly affected and will soon affect the whole body!

If China had wanted the death of your people to be quick and noticeable, then yes, ingested products would have been used!

But Xi Jinping operates in subtleties and deceit!

Through the topical products that are tainted, he can have more people infected before it’s noticed and cause more harm and more deaths for an abundance of people instead as a few. As for those who would wonder why I would send such a warning of such things when you’re going into war, I say this.

Only I know when the weapons shall strike your once great nation of America, and yes, they shall come!

So, you can heed my words or you can be disobedient which if you survive the releasing of these weapons upon your nation’s soil, but you have allowed yourself to become infected by continual use of these products, would you then be able to gather what you need to prevent what’s inside you from spreading if you are not healed miraculously by me?

What if your faith is too weak to trust me for divine healing?

These topical products are tainted!!!

Before you spoke out, you should have sought me face to face in true prayer, because you will give an account for every word you speak both good and bad.

Be careful I say of speaking unwisely or quickly.

Read my holy scriptures. All your answers can be found in them...the root of all answers to all things!

<u>This verse is to be read before the actual warning:</u>

Hebrews 10: 31 It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.

IT BEGINS DAUGHTER, IT BEGINS!

THE NEXT PHASE OF THE WAR OF THE WORLD AS OTHER NATIONS AND OTHER PLAYERS RISE TO TAKE THEIR PLACES ON THE FIELD!

Bombs will fall, Missiles explode
Look into the sky, and you will see them all
Each type of weapon, designed to destroy
But to me these are nothing, but man's mere toys!

I CONTROL ALL THINGS AND ALLOW ALL THINGS TO COME TO PASS!

The return of a king, is now at hand
As China now takes fully, Taiwan's land
America beware!
China is not your friend, and neither is the bear!

Come what may, come what it may be
Now it's time, for all the world to see
My throne in heaven, my Father created for me
As each man soon comes, before my holy seat

Advocate, husband, lover and friend
All these things to you I could've been
If you had prayed earnestly, in my holy name
Then more of your world's people I would have saved!

Holler, and weep, cry aloud I say
For you have been judge by me for each day

NOW PREPARE I SAY TO RECIVE YOUR JUST REWARDS!

I judge fair, my words are true
My love runs deep, for all of you
So, it's with love, I do all that I do
You may not understand it fully, when sin controls you

But those who are mine, and found faithful and true
Shall live their forever
Right by my side, I promise you!

Missiles and drones, bombs and planes

Secret devices and robots, are all part of war's way
Sorrow and dread, instead of peace, joy and love,
Is this judgment you've received from heaven above!

NOW IS THE TIME FOR ALL TO SEE JUSTICE...HEAVEN STYLE!!!

Putin has fired, now it's time for Jinping
To take the smoking gun, for all the world to see
Who will be next in this war among three
China, Russia or the land of the free

Cast your eyes upon the ocean's water of the deep
There sits Hawaii, full of life and carefree
But after Japan has been all but sunk into the sea
You're next, why, oh why did my created people forget me?

DO NOT THINK O' FAITHLESS AMERICA THAT YOUR JUDGMENT SHALL BE ANY LESS WHEN PUTIN FIRES UPON YOU!

From the four corners of the earth, your enemy converges with glee
For total destruction in your forecast, I see

I WOULD HAVE EMBRACED YOU IN MY LOVING ARMS AND HELD YOU FOREVER CLOSE TO ME...TO MY HEART!!!

My blood! My blood, I shed for all
But few have risen to answer my call!
Yet, those who are faithful in their serving of me
I'm coming to gather you, for your eternity
To be spent in heaven, right by my side
Come my spotless bride, your time has arrived!

When you least expect it, I Jesus Son of the living God shall split wide the sky
Then it will be time to tell this sinful world, "Bye, bye!"

Hell descends as Antichrist does arise
Remember it's your own choice
Why you are not by my side

For those who sneer, and make fun of my words
Who jest and laugh as they curse
Saying, "Jesus, God's Son would not talk in a rhyme
You forget I take the simple, to confound the wise

All languages and their forms were created by me
I speak through them all, and Father agrees

I give you this warning, this word from me
Play time is over, I strike in judgments of three

All in one judgment, yet separate they be
The bear now roars, awakened by me
The king of the east, of China, I command to follow after thee

O' GREAT BEAR, GREAT RUSSIA...ATTACK...ATTACK!!! IT'S TIME I NOW SAY AS "SUDDENLIES" COMMENCE AND JUDGMENT'S FULL COST OF WAR, YOU NOW PAY!

Weep, cry, wail and lament
But for many it will be too late to repent
As death, my destroyer strikes blow after blow
Followed by famine, disease and the "Woes"

Your fallen king shall arise, O' Babylon, I see
Deposed from his throne, no longer he'll be
To gallantly fight, after betrayal has come
But too late to stop the smoking gun

A fighting chance, as I destroy thee
O' America, America, look how you've betrayed me!
When I would have saved you, and washed you clean!

UTTER DESTRUCTION SHALL COME TO YOU O' AMERICA AND NO LONGER SHALL YOU BE A FORCE OF POWER AMONG THE ELITE OF YOUR WORLD.

RUSSIA SHALL TAKE FIRST POSITION FOR A SEASON TO BE, BUT SOON ANTICHRIST SHALL CRUSH ALL WHO OPPOSE HIS WILL, AND THE BEAR SHALL FALL TOO....BUT BY ME!

It's time for that which was sealed by Daniel and John to come to its fruition, as horror upon horror descends on your world!

I am a God of love...of LOVE! But your sins have reached my heavens and no longer shall I stand idly by! You will now, REAP NOW your reward for every wicked seed you have sown!

REAPING TIME IS HERE, AND WHAT YOU HAVE SOWN IS WHAT YOU RECEIVE BY YOUR OWN CHOICE!

Your decision "not" to repent, but to continue to live willingly in your wretched sins is why you now find yourselves here, O' people of this world!

MY CHILDREN...MY CHILDREN...MY CHILDREN SHALL FIND REST, SHALL FIND PEACE, SHALL FIND JOY, SHALL HAVE ME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ATROCITIES AND HORRORS OF WAR, THOSE WHO ARE LEFT AND REMAIN TO FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT OF FAITH.

To my bride I declare," I AM COMING!"

You must be ready! Check your robes and garments! You must be clean! You must be spotless and holy as I am.

And for those who are.... know this my beloved bride...I come quickly! I come quickly!
I'm coming! I'm coming!
So you must be ready, or I will leave you behind!

Almost ready isn't good enough!

You have to be ready by drawing closer to me! Go deeper in my love! Seek my face and love me with all your heart!

I want to take you with me!
I long to have you here in heaven, but if you have even one blemish, one tiny spot of sin on your bridal garments, then I shall leave you behind!!!

Sin cannot enter our holy city of heaven...ever!

Tell them Daughter ..tell them...
GET THE SIN OUT!!! GET THE SIN OUT!!!

SIN IS THE CAUSE!!!

Sin is the cause for this judgment of war, of calamities!

Sin is the cause! IT IS THE CAUSE!!!

REPENT NOW! REPENT NOW, FOR NO MORE TIME IS GIVEN TO MAN!

REPENT, I SAY...REPENT!

Verses
Romans 6: 23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Isaiah 13: 11 And I will punish the world for their evil, and the wicked for their iniquity; and I will cause the arrogancy of the proud to cease, and will lay low the haughtiness of the terrible.

Isaiah 26: 21 For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

Revelation 22: 20 He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

Ephesian 5:25-27
25 Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it;
26 That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word,
27 That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.

Daniel 8: [26] And the vision of the evening and the morning which was told is true: wherefore shut thou up the vision; for it shall be for many days.

Daniel 12: [4] But thou, O Daniel, shut up the words, and seal the book, even to the time of the end: many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased.

Revelation 10: [4] And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.

The Cobra Vision 9-16-21 @ 9:06PM

I was washing the dishes and I began seeing a vision of a huge, monstrous size snake, but its color is like none I have seen before. It has the coloring of Turmeric powder, which is a little darker than the color of yellow mustard. It has turned its head toward me, for I am still seeing it! I see that it is a cobra and the underneath of its belly is like the color of sandstone. It is coiled up, and its tongue is non-stop flickering in and then out of its mouth repeatedly. It's beginning to uncoil, and now it's slithering to the left direction.

I see there is dirt beneath it and I know it's a desert region, but it is not sand it is crawling upon! Then I realize this snake is in the desert or from the desert somewhere. I keep hearing the word "Taliban" which is a known terrorist group from Iran or Iraq. I don't know where the snake is heading, but it's large enough to swallow a country.

"What does this mean, Jesus? Help me understand where the snake is going and what it's going to do, because I feel this is a very evil snake!" "It is indeed Child, it is indeed." "What does it mean, Sweet Jesus?" I can no longer see its full body, but only tail as it's slithering out of sight.

When I first saw it, it was just sitting there coiled up with its tongue flickering and its eyes appeared hazy and cloudy; glazed over by something, but then its eyes become dilated then they cleared. Then it began to uncoil. I see now that its forked tongue is the color green, like a Kelly green, but the brightness of the color has been removed, which has left it looking very dull.

It has stopped, and I am seeing its whole body again. It has now raised up and as he stands, I see his body casts its shadow upon a location, but this location is in the shadow. I can't see it yet. So, I am praying some more. This snake I feel is a demon.

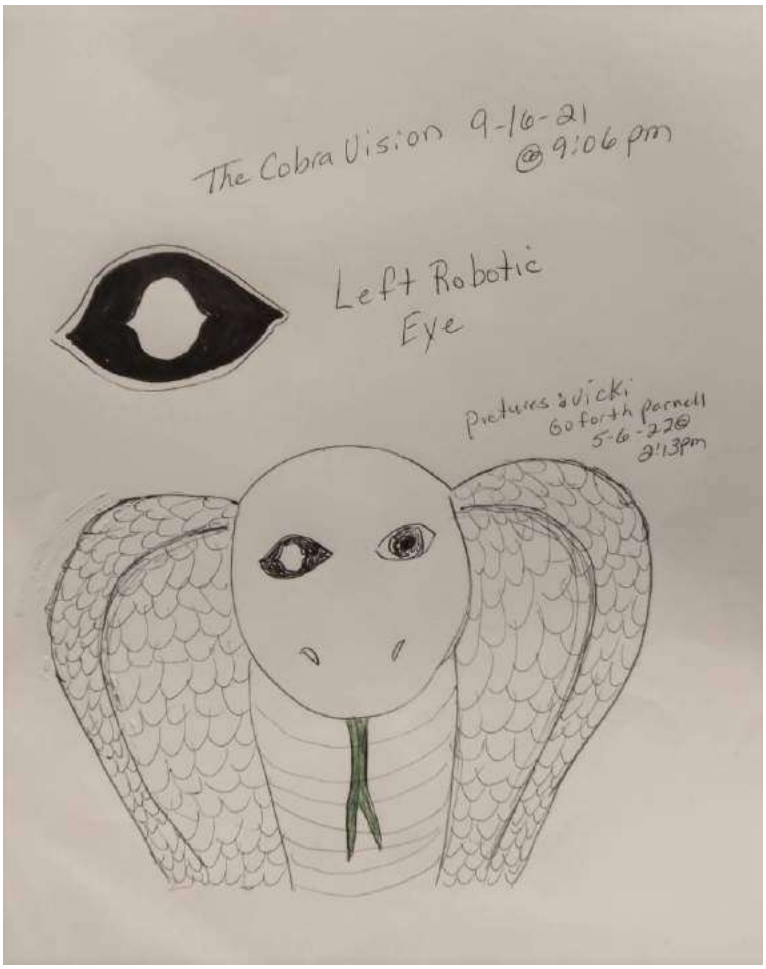
I see its eyes again, and the left one is solid black with white for the pupil, but in a strange shape. I will have to draw it. This I see and know is a robotic eye. I feel it's somehow linked to the AI, possibly. It is not Iran or Iraq, but it's where Antichrist is from. I feel, I am seeing his rise to power.

The robotic eye represents or identifies him as the snake, as you have told me he has had or will have bio-enhancements! I feel this eye which looks like a robotic eye is showing how he has allowed himself to be linked directly to the AI system so that he can control it. Plus, control other things like his coming image to be worshiped by the whole earth by those not sealed by your mark Father God.

"But what does the Taliban have to do with all these things?" "They shall join him, Daughter, and be some of his fiercest fighters. The location you saw that was shadow covered over by him was not just one location, but your whole world. He has all but risen Child. All but risen Daughter."

Verses

Amos 3:7
Daniel 7:7-8
Revelation 13


The Cobra Vision 9-16-21
@ 9:06 pm
Left Robotic
Eye
Pictures & Vicki
Go forth Parnell
5-6-22@
3:13pm

Not All Things Are as They Appear Dream 10-14-22 @ 1:47am, 2:44 am & 3:37am

I prayed again before going to bed last night asking you Jesus to protect my mind and let no demonic influence be possible. I dreamed again last night the exact same dream three times. I awoke at 1:47am. After waking I laid it before you Jesus my love and prayed if this dream is truly from you then I will dream it again because in 2 Corinthians 13:1 Paul told the Corinthian church, "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established." This is also referenced in Matthew 18:16 and Deuteronomy 19:15. Also, if it's from you, Holy Spirit, my sweet friend, will bring it to my full remembrance as John 14:26 tells me.

With this being said, lovely Jesus, I woke up again around 2:44am having dreamed it again. Yet, I didn't write it down. Instead, I prayed again, "Lovely Jesus, in your holy name if this dream is indeed from you, then please let me dream it in its entirety and let me remember it. If it's not from you, then wipe all existence of it from my memory."

I woke up again at 3:37am with the same dream burning in my mind! So, I am writing every word down under the power of the Holy Spirit in Jesus' name. Now Holy Spirit, my friend, take the lead please.

I found myself on what I knew to be an island. There are many people here. I know it's the time of our current modern era, but also of the past when I entered this dream. But it had a slow pace inside it in what I call the rural areas.

I see of the past, oriental people in their same-colored gray or black...some white two-piece outfits with their wide brim hats working in what I think, and feel are rice fields in water. I've never seen one unless in a possible movie that I can recall. The plants would stick up from the water in long slender stems of 3,4 or more forming what I call a "bunch." This was more like a village area of old. If I am myself in this dream, it was never made clear to me at this time. I am currently observing until I establish these people look to be some type of beautiful, oriental Asian people. Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

I now find myself inside a building, possibly a home. I am standing beside a long table with high back chairs that makes me think it's someone's dining room table. There are other people surrounding this wood table with me. Its light, fresh pine colored wood matches the chairs exactly.

I hear a man speaking. "We've got to get the village ready. The bear's attack will be aggressive, fierce and deadly." The woman beside him, also oriental in her nationality spoke to him as if one in a position of authority. "Alert the other villages and tell them to prepare themselves for battle! Distribute the arms among the military, our elected soldiers, and tell them we are now on high alert status officially!"

We all disperse from the meeting immediately and as we exit from the building; I see the members are leaving hurriedly in their various appointed directions. I am still standing on the long porch on the front of the building getting ready to go down the steep weathered wooden steps that's faded over time by the forces of the weather upon them.

I am praying about which direction I should take and how am I to warn... by what means? The lady of power and the man who had spoken to her both came walking outside. Neither seemed surprised that I am still standing there atop the weather wood steps. “Go now,” the lady speaks to the man. “Go and send warning to the surrounding villages the bear is about to loose his attack on us and all must be ready!” “Yes,” the man answered quickly bowing ever so slightly to the woman in charge.

He is as I would guess a man possibly in his early 50’s with dark hair, no glasses and clean shaven. He is of medium built, but to me he didn’t appear to me a man of great stature. Neither did she! She is a dark-haired lady. The people on this island do not have the heavily slanted eyes as some oriental do. They are definitely, it looks like, of Asian birth.

The lady addresses me. “Thank you for the warning,” she said in a voice of genuine thankfulness. I turned to the dark-haired woman with her dark rimmed glasses, and I replied, “How could I not warn you about what I saw?” Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

I am in what I know to be a different area of this island in the middle of an attack. I see military men and women in gray-blue uniforms shooting, killing, maiming and also gathering people up and herding them into captivity.

When the battle is all but over in favor of the attacking military, I see a group of men entering dressed as if in the old Nazi Germany type uniforms. But instead of Hitler being in the forefront of this group I see Vladimir Putin!

He is also dressed in a grayish-blue uniform, but he’s holding a wicked looking baton or scepter with a clawed foot around a globe, a clear crystal or diamond on the bottom shaped like a ball. It’s black except for the golden claw on the bottom of the orb, or ball its fingers are encircling it and the top piece which is also gold. It appears to have four rounded sides to the top gold piece that I feel is used as a weapon. The slender handle piece has grooves made into it to ensure a good grip is kept upon it. He holds a small computer device in the other hand.

Many of the captured people who had been gathered together and now held in check by their armed captors let out gasps when they saw Vladimir Putin. I hear words escape some that said such things as, “It’s the bear. We’ve been attacked by the bear...by Putin!” I then heard weeping and wailing from some of the people. They all seemed surprised. Then the scene changed again.

Next Scene:

I am now back in front of the lady of power in the exact scene of before as if I had never changed scenes in this dream. I am speaking these words, “How could I not warn you when I saw it with my own eyes?” “Our people thank you,” she replied.

Suddenly we heard a whizzing noise and then unexpectedly an area to our left erupted into an explosion. It spurred us into immediate action! “Sound the alarm,” she yelled to me as she began running. I hesitated long enough to ask, “How?” “Use your trumpet,” she yelled back as she began running and barking orders to the armed people who had also come running into the clearing, she was in.

“Trumpet! What trumpet?” I heard myself ask out loud. Then immediately I felt something cold in my hands. I looked down and there in my hands is a trumpet, still shiny but dented in places from what I felt had come from warning in many battles that had come before.

“Jesus, help me,” I cried out loud then lifted the trumpet to my lips and blew hard. The trumpet sounded loud and clear and seem to reverberate for miles. Apparently, in this dream I was well acquainted with playing the trumpet!

People began scurrying to different locations armed with various styled weapons. But now the scene has changed into a modernized war with tanks, missile launchers, assault weapons, grenade weaponry and vehicles of all types and it wasn’t villages anymore. It was modern cities being attacked.

Yet, still from time to time I would see Vladimir Putin stroll into a war zone in his Nazi-type, gray-blue uniform, high black boots and wicked baton in hand. He held no other weapon as if he was invincible except for the handheld computer device.

As scene after scene of various battles passed before my eyes, I watched in dismay knowing that these island people still fighting were being greatly weakened. The scenes stop flashing before my eyes to one in particular.

Again, during a battle Vladimir Putin with his several military high-ranking officials walked into a battle scene. He again is only armed with his electronic computer device and his claw baton. He’s fearless it seems when he walks into a clearing amidst the bullets flying!

I watch as one of the villagers now a modern military person fires repeatedly at him. To my surprise Putin is hit! He takes several hits, several blows into his stomach. Yet he keeps coming! He manages to reach the soldier with the gun somehow though his uniform is saturated with his blood from his wounds.

He then in anger strikes the soldier who shot him several time in the abdomen and stomach area with his wicked, deadly baton across his face, ripping part of the flesh from the soldier. So hard was the blow. I heard the sound of bones cracking, and the soldier falls to the ground, his body now twitching and convulsing in an unnatural way.

Vladimir Putin lets out a triumphant shout, but then staggers and falls to his knees and I feel it is because of the loss of blood from his stomach wounds. Although he’s still in his Nazi type

uniform I can count his wounds. There are eight of them! The group of high-ranking officials pick him up and began carrying him to safety. But Putin never once let’s go of the evil looking baton or computer device in his hands. Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene:

I found myself in what I feel is a cave. There before me laying upon a wooden bed that has what looks like large leaves instead of sheets under him is Vladimir Putin. He is bandaged and laying down. In his right hand he is still clutching the clawed baton and the little computer in his left. His shirt has been removed but he is still wearing the Nazi style pants and high black boots.

He is lucid. There are two of the high-ranking military people by his side. I also see a small table to the right of the bed in which an oil lamp has been placed providing the light in this little cave room. I feel we are hidden in the rural village type areas again from the beginning of the dream, but I am not 100 % sure.

I am an observer now. I see a shadow fall upon the room as if someone has entered. The two military officers on standby for any commands from their wounded leader Vladimir Putin bow slightly to whoever has entered, then backing away to the back wall never completely leaving his side. These I know are Putin's most trusted men.

The shadowy form of a person falls across Putin's body and Putin looks up and smiles. I hear a voice say, "Well done, Vladimir Putin. You have managed to weaken them from the inside of the island entering it unaware, for the most part making it easier for me to do what needs to be done. Our deal is secure. I will sign your documents at the time we have agreed upon. Now I make my move and bring back together what is rightfully ours. Just as you have been doing for your nation the bear."

Vladimir Putin responds with a wicked smile and replies, "It's the least I can do with all eyes watching you so closely!" The shadowy man speaks again and says, "Yes, as it's the least I can do to aid you in your endeavors as well."

The man walks out of the shadow and it's Xi Jinping, the ruler of China! I hear him say, "Together now, we shall take down the eagle!" Both men began laughing and Putin sits up as if his wounds no longer give him much pain and says, "And when all eyes are upon the eagle and the dragon's nation, I shall strike the final blow. Then I awoke.

All three times the same exact dream. Jesus help us and help me.

Verses

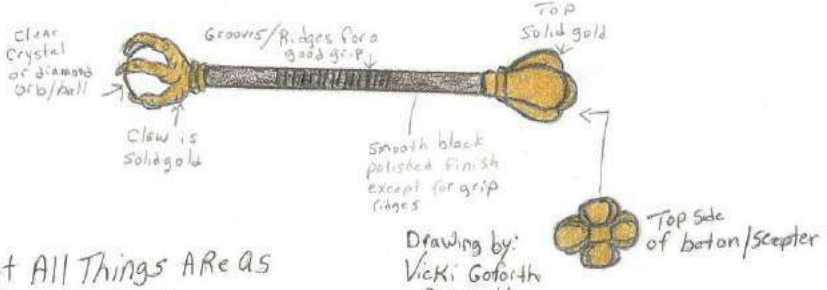
2 Corinthians 13:1, Matthew 18:16, Deuteronomy 19:15, John 14:26, 1 John 2:27, Amos 3:7, Ezekiel 33:2-6, Matthew 10:26-27, Mark 4:22-23, Matthew 24:6

Bullet Points

1. The island is Taiwan because the lady of power in my dream is Tsai Ing-Wen president of Taiwan after finding her on the internet.
2. Nobody on the island expected the bear/Putin/Russia to attack them. Even after the captives were gathered up, they were still surprised and didn't realize until they saw Vladimir Putin who had attacked them.
3. The attacks by Russia/Putin are not literal physical attacks with weapons of war, but some type of attack that weakens the island from the inside. Possibly the infrastructure which Russia/Putin will be successful according to the dream and done almost undetected...unaware.
4. Each time Putin arrived on scene during each battle, he is accompanied by the same group of uniform men...high ranking officials.
5. The Nazi WW2 era is possibly symbolic of war posture that Putin has as it's the same as Hitler to dominate and conquer.

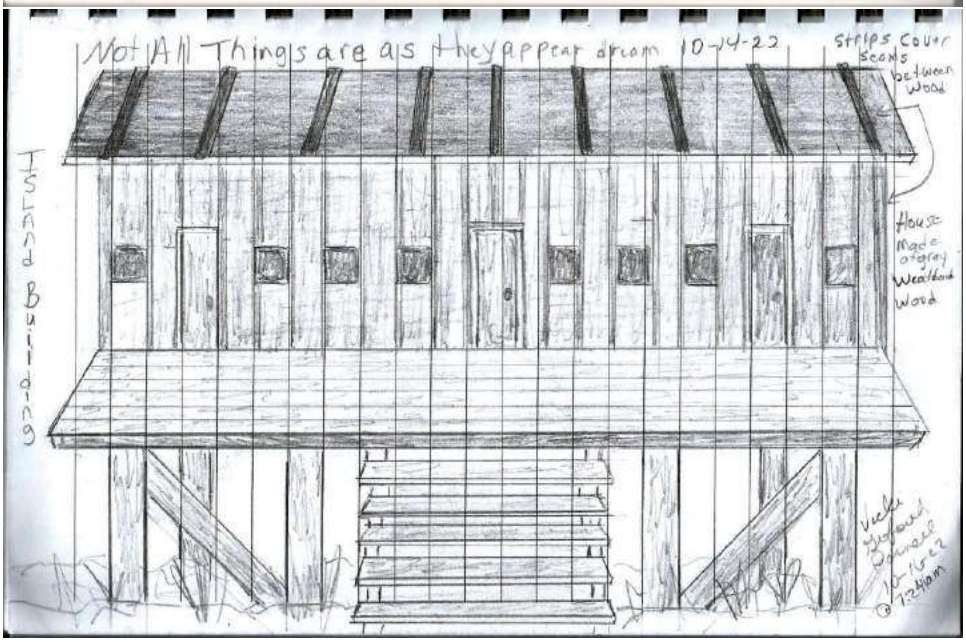
6. The small computer device always in his left hand could possibly mean Taiwan is weakened through technology. Maybe cyber-attacks, political attacks and such other things.
7. The baton/scepter is a symbol of power and authority...Imperial power. Putin has been given power to do these things.
8. The claw on the orb/ball on the bottom of the scepter/baton could be a dragon claw representing China as partial or full power behind Putin in this dream.
9. The orb is a representation of the Sovereign/Ruler's power and in medieval times represented the known world. But also, its associated with the Roman's worship of Jupiter's earthly representative.
10. Modern era/Weapons and cities maybe a symbolic attack coming. Possibly the attack is a war maneuver meaning what Putin/Russia shall do them is meant for war. Like declaring war declaring war upon them and he's going to war against them. If the attack had been physical military attacks, then they on the island would have recognized the bear's Russian soldiers, weapons and equipment. They were all surprised.
11. If Putin literally attacked Taiwan with military forces, then all eyes would be on Russia and Taiwan and not the dragon who is China and America who is the eagle.
12. Putin doesn't relinquish his power or control, the scepter/baton or computer device even after he/Russia are wounded.
13. The cave Putin is taken to is a safe place or a refuge. A hiding place.
14. Xi Jinping travelled/came to the cave....it is a safe meeting place.
15. Whatever Russia/Putin will do seals a bargain with Xi Jinping/China and Russia/Putin takes wounds from it. It has to be significant enough for China to seal the deal.
16. Part of the previous deal/coalition now formed is to take down the eagle/America.
17. Putin/Russia's wounds are not enough to stop him and his attacks are successful and the wounds are not as bad as they seemed having only a momentary effect with very little pain to him/Putin/Russia.
18. "I shall strike the final blow," Putin says meaning he/they are already attacking America somehow and this is the last to come.
19. Taiwan at one time in the past had rice fields.
20. Putin arrived each time on the battlefield after the battles had already begun.

Putin's Baton / Scepter



Not All Things ARe as They Appear Dream
10-14-22 @ 1:49AM, 2:49AM & 3:37am

Drawing by:
Vicki Goforth Parnell
10-15-22 @ 10:36am



12/16/21@2:29AM The Expectancies of War Dream

Dear Jesus, I did so dream again and for two consecutive nights I dreamed basically about the same thing... war in our land! This dream started with me finding myself in a movie theater. I am the only one here since I see no other people around. There are three columns of rows of seats and I am sitting in the first row in the center of the middle row. Directly in front of me is a very large, white movie screen that is currently blank.

To the right of me, sitting in one of the seats I see a large container of popcorn that's has a red and white design on its outside. The popcorn is smothered in lots and lots of butter, but I know in this dreamed that I haven't touched it. I haven't eaten a bite! I do not see any type of drink, which is strange since the popcorn is here, I determined in this dream!

As I am looking around, I notice that I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I am in blue jeans and a carnation pink hoodie-type shirt that has these words displayed across the front. FAITH OVER FEAR in fancy golden letters. My hair though I see is pulled back in a low pony tail at the back of my head about two inches higher than the nape of my neck. I am wearing a terry cloth, white sweat band with a dark gray stripe running through the middle in a half inch stripe. Why I am wearing a sweat band at a movie theater I don't know? Maybe time will tell why, I find myself thinking silently to myself!

All of a sudden, the lights go off and the huge white screen in front of me lights up. I can hear the flicking sound somehow from where I'm sitting of the film reel starting to advance in the theater projector somewhere far behind me. I find that I am somewhat tense even though I am not sure why!

The movie slowly begins and then I see black and white frames being shown like the old black and white movies from days gone by. Then suddenly before me as I am watching I see in bold red block letters these words: IN THE BEGINNING! Immediately I began to relax a little bit. “In the beginning,” I mused, then said out loud, “Oh good... it's a movie about God creating the world... of creation itself! But it was not!!!

Suddenly I see many newspapers with their headlines displayed upon the still black and white movie background. I'm not sure of what order they are supposed to be read in, but I shall read them as my eyes fall upon them because they are displayed haphazardly all over the movie screen.

The first one I see is on the far left and reads this in bold black letters. “Putin makes his move on Ukraine!” The next I see reads as follows. “China's forces found in the China Sea as the invasion begins to assimilate Taiwan back into CCP's control.” Next to it is another newspaper headline that reads, “Japan is bombed amidst takeover of Taiwan by China!”

There is another one which reads, “United States join forces with the remaining forces of Japan to reclaim the freedom of Taiwan's citizens!” I see one last headline which reads as follows! “Hawaii attacked by China and others!”

As I am looking at the movie theater's screen, my whole body has become rigid and tense and I find myself in a cold sweat. Both my hands are clamped down on the arm of the chair I am sitting in! “I've got to get out of here,” I said in gasps as I was now having difficulty breathing! Bells begin ringing in alarm in my ears as I jump up out of my seat. I saw enough of this movie!

The pictures on the screen changes now to a blank white picture and I see something in the far distance. It is moving closer and keeps getting bigger with each movement it makes.

Finally, I make out the one single word as it continues its advancement. It simply says, “WAR” and has now filled completely the whole middle of the screen in bold black letters.

I stare at it with my mouth hanging open. Then I see the screen still showing the word war in the center and then as if dropping like rain in various size and shape the word “war” begins dropping all down the screen. At the same time the “WAR” in the middle begins growing larger once again.

As I watch as its expanding, I notice something different at the top of the screen. Actually, I feel it's on the screen and not part of the movie picture. It's liquid! It's red! It's running down the screen! “Oh, Jesus,” I exclaimed, “it's blood!”

The screen is being rapidly covered by blood while the word “war” in the center is still rapidly expanding and the other various sizes of the word war are continually dropping like a ferocious rain. The screen is halfway covered in blood, but I have had enough! I begin trying to make my way out of this theater and as I did, I knocked over the whole tub of buttered popcorn! But I didn't care! I am unnerved by what I am seeing and I am getting out of here now!

As I stumbled out of the right exit door, I find myself gasping for breath as I ask my Jesus in a shaky voice, “What was that? What did I just see and why so much blood?” Immediately I heard my sweet Jesus reply, calming my panic-stricken mind and causing my breathing to come more easily. Even my fast-beating heart began slowing down at the mere sound of his sweet voice. He said, “You have seen the beginning, Daughter. The beginning of some of these things to come!”

“How long Jesus? How much time,” I asked in desperation? “Not long Daughter for “now” is the season of “now!” “Now” is the “now” part of all these things to come!”

Next Scene:

I find myself in this dream sleeping in a very dark room. I feel that it is my bed, my apartment. I am watching myself sleep. I hear my Bible CD playing in the background which is something I do most every night. Suddenly I see the screen light up on my cell phone and I start hearing a very loud sound, an alarm sounding as an audible noise! It's not one continuous sound, but is broken up intermittently. With the first note of the alarm, as I am observing myself, I notice my eyes came open and I was fully awake. At this moment I am no longer an observer. I am now the person of myself in the bed.

Immediately I turn on my lamp and reach for the phone. Before any announcement can be made, I am rushing into the kitchen and I am turning on my laptops. I already know what this is!!! This is what my lovely Jesus has been preparing and warning me about since 2019. War is here!

I notice a man has begun speaking and it sounds like Donald Trump's voice. He has a very distinct voice that is hard to be confused with another voice. “Oh Jesus, “I managed to choke out as I begin crying and praying while I am now trying to send messages to all I have been instructed to by the Holy Spirit months ago.

I hear the man's voice announcing that inbound nuclear weapons have been confirmed and then I hear him start naming states that have been targeted! I am still crying and praying in tongues. Even though I have been prayerfully preparing for all these things, I find my body is trembling in shock.

I finally get a few brief messages sent, then I run to the kitchen sink with my cell phone still in my hands. I start filling each sink with water and when they are full, I make a dash for the bathroom. I began filling the tub full of water. This is something my lovely Jesus has instructed

me to do months ago. I ran back to my laptop while trying in between to send messages from the cell phone in hand. Suddenly I get a message displaying, “No internet connection!”

“Jesus,” I cried out, “the internet is down just as you said it would be. Help me Jesus! Help me! Help us!!!” “Daughter, brace yourself. This is what I have been preparing you for,” I hear him say firmly. “I know Jesus! I know, but please, please help me,” I cried out as fear and panic tried to assail me. “Be gone, Satan in Jesus name,” I said without even thinking. It was like second nature to me.

Immediately I felt the demonic attack stopped and the peace of my God fully descends on me. I looked at my watch that I had bought just for this situation so I could know the time when the power goes off. Although I am not in a direct line of a target, I know my location will still be affected! I see by the time; it will not be long!!!!

I make a dash for my two oil lamps in the living room and grab them both with the matches located nearby. I begin lighting them when I hear a knock on my door. My guests have arrived!!! Thus, the Holy Spirit has told me would be led here for safety. I open the door and let them in. As they enter my door, the power flickers and goes off. I hear screams of panic from the guests, but because the Holy Spirit was leading me, we are not totally in the dark.

The oil lamps are burning brightly. “Thank you, Jesus,” I whispered then turned my full attention to my guests. Most are almost hysterical and I start trying to calm them down. I have been told by the Holy Spirit as I am writing this dream down not to include the names of the guests that I see. I'm finally able to calm my guests down a little by quoting the word of God boldly to them and reassuring them that God is still in control. Most though are in a state of shock.

I tell one of the people that I need to walk into my bedroom to get the other oil lamp I have. They nod in understanding and I leave the living room and walk down the short hallway. As I enter the bedroom door the scene changes right before my very eyes!

Next Scene:

Now I find myself looking down at a flat world map and I see on it displayed little armies and ships set up and reminds me of the game called Risk where you had armies that you placed on the board to try to capture the other people's land. But there are no hands moving these pieces!

I see hidden ships in the waters and drones for this is the name that comes to me as I am watching various locations on the world map. Some are located to the west of California as well as Alaska, both hidden inside and above on top of the waters. There’s more also in New York and Washington, DC, as well as the state of Virginia.

Now I see some are gathering near Florida too! To my left, to the west I am seeing ships departing from Mexico and they appear to be heading to Florida and this seems to occur a little later after some of the other's location’s movements I am seeing beforehand.

What I am now seeing is a battle in the waters with little ships before they are combined with the rest of the ships I see leaving from the ports of Russia and China before they reach California, then New York. There's so much activity going on this map that I am not able to register it all in my mind so I feel I need to continue focusing on the big battles and locations in this dream. I see invading fleets of Alaska, then Virginia followed a little later in Florida. There are actual little armies of men and tanks on Mexico that move into California before the fleets arrive in Florida.

There are flags of many nationalities, yet they are all flying under one united banner. This banner flag I feel in this dream, represents a coalition that's been formed somehow and is on the fleets and armies sprinkled across the map that are surrounding and invading the United States. This great land of America!!! I am noticing as great fleets that have been submerged under the waters rises to the surface. The invading armies are massive.

Now I see on this world map little X's in the colors of green, white, black and red appearing in various and numerous places. I'm not sure what they are representing. "Jesus, I don't understand. Will you tell me what these X's represent," I asked him seeking understanding for all I am seeing in this dream? And why are they in four different colors?" My sweet Jesus responded, "Daughter, I shall tell you. Each X represents the location of a special force."

"The X's in black are hidden weaponry in the waters. Some known to your nation's military, while others are not. The red X's are the location where the drones to be used in the invasion are currently stationed," he said. "Alright, I understand this so far, but what about the green and white X's," I asked again?

The white X's mark the location of the ships and stations that contain in them the ability to create and control the weather. They also have the ability to operate these weather machines with the aid of satellites. But the green X's are pinpointing the location of where the Fallen Ones and Nephilim shall aid in the invasion on land and including those ships hidden below as well as those above the waters deep!"

"Oh, dear Jesus. There are so many!!! We don't stand a chance," I cried out in dismay!!!

"Daughter, where is your faith? I am the hope and salvation for your nation! When the people of your once great nation begin bending their knees in humble repentance, in true life changing repentance, then I will step down from heaven and begin aiding your broken nation as you fight against those who seek to destroy you!"

"How long will that take Jesus," I asked sorrowfully? "That depends on the people of your United States Daughter. That is totally up to you," he answered! Then I awoke suddenly from this dream.

I immediately began praying. I don't know exactly when all these things are coming, but I feel it's close... very close! I no longer keep just a watchful eye every day for my lovely Jesus' return, but also now for the start of the rest of these things coming including this war of the world as my lovely Jesus calls it to me in are many conversations, we have had together discussed all these things. Plus, the visions and dreams from him also. So, I pray... I pray... and I will never stop praying to Jesus as long as I have breath left inside me!

Verses

Mathew 24:6-8

6 And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.

7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

8 All these are the beginning of sorrows.

2 Kings 6:8-13

[8] Then the king of Syria warred against Israel, and took counsel with his servants, saying, In such and such a place shall be my camp.

[9] And the man of God sent unto the king of Israel, saying, Beware that thou pass not such a place; for thither the Syrians are come down.

[10] And the king of Israel sent to the place which the man of God told him and warned him of, and saved himself there, not once nor twice.

[11] Therefore the heart of the king of Syria was sore troubled for this thing; and he called his servants, and said unto them, Will ye not shew me which of us is for the king of Israel?

[12] And one of his servants said, None, my lord, O king: but Elisha, the prophet that is in Israel, telleth the king of Israel the words that thou speakest in thy bedchamber.

[13] And he said, Go and spy where he is, that I may send and fetch him. And it was told him, saying, Behold, he is in Dothan.

Amos 3:7

[7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

6/24/21@5:15AM The Fireballs & Wings of Safety dream

I dreamed I was outside and it was dark. There was grass beneath my feet but I couldn't see it. I could feel the slight sponginess of it beneath my feet as I walked through it though. It must have been an open field or possibly a park I was walking in because there were no trees close by but there were a few in the distance a little ways off as well as a city because I could see the city lights from it shining further in the distance.

The night air had a cool feel to it but not cold to my arms and face. Why I am alone at the moment walking in the dark I'm not sure but I found myself gazing upon the beauty of the sky, the heavens above where each star was meticulously displayed in all its natural beauty with the moon shining brightly but not quite full in all its glory! "I'm amazed Jesus! I'm totally amazed," I heard myself whisper out loud.

Now I realized in this dream I had felt led, almost driven with an urgency from the Holy Spirit to come out from the noise of the world and to spend time with the Creator...Our Creator Father God Jehovah! So now I found myself praying as I am walking and interceding for family, for friends, for those hurting, those sick and dying and for the lost and not only for those I love and know but those I don't know have been included in my fervent prayer.

I felt a great heaviness in my spirit that sent me to my knees and I felt the wetness of the grass soak through the pants that I was wearing but I do not care! I'm praying!!! I'm crying!!! I'm warring in the spirit realm though I am not sure now exactly what I was praying about because the Holy Spirit had taken over and I am praying in what I knew in this dream was His unknown tongue! This is the same load of heaviness that I have felt for days in reality that is increasing instead of diminishing although I've prayed often about it! Our world is in trouble!!! It's broken!!! Our people are broken!!!

I heard myself occasionally praying in English asking Father God in Jesus' name for more time...for mercy and for windows and doors of opportunities for the precious lost souls to accept Jesus as their Lord and Savior! In this dream I felt, as I do now in reality, that I had a true relationship with God, with Jesus my Savior and I am already aware of judgments that have been called forth not only those found written within God's precious holy word, but also things he had revealed to me through visions, dreams and our heavenly conversations we have together! He is my dearest friend in real life and in this dream!!!

As I continued praying and weeping for our world and our great country I heard the voice of my beloved Savior speak from the heavens in a loud yet soft voice and I knew it's him because the Bible tells us in John 14:10 that Jesus knows us and he is known to us. Those who are his sheep know the voice of our shepherd!!! But I heard these words, "Daughter...daughter weep no more! It's time! It's time! It's time for all that I have foretold and forewarned you about is upon you! Your time of weeping for this season is past! Dry your eyes for judgment has come but never stop praying for the lost!"

Then as I am looking up still into the night sky where I had raised my head when I heard my beloved Jesus speak, I heard myself let out a small gasp followed by a whisper, "Oh No!" Then I saw what appeared to be a ball of fire come into view from a distance!!! I heard a whiny sound!!! My mind was racing! "Is this the falling stars found in Revelation I'm wondering or is it something else? Then I saw in the further still another glowing fireball....then another!!!

"What is it Lord? Which judgment," I asked? "It is one judgment," I heard the Lord Jesus say to me! "One judgment full of many parts for this is the price for man's unrepented sins after warning upon warning had been given with a space of time to repent!" "Lord Jesus help us," I cried as I began crying, barely able to choke the words out! I had started crying harder and had begun shaking and trembling violently!

I heard him whisper, "Peace be still daughter," and my body calmed down instantly yet my mind was still screaming, "Mercy, God, mercy!" Reading my thoughts I heard my Jesus say softly but sternly, "To receive mercy freely one must first give it! Where is the mercy of your nation? Where is the love for others that your once great nation once held for these other nations and people? You have become as a nation, a selfish wicked people. I am what made you a great nation! I am a God of great love and compassion. I will extend mercy to whom I choose and refrain it from those I decide also. My judgment is righteous, holy and pure. Judgment has come Child!"

As I looked again into the night sky I saw these fireballs streak across the sky and then I saw one of them begin descending to the far distant city full of lights! I heard a loud booming noise where apparently it had made contact with the city. The field shook from the force of the impact and for a few moments it seemed as if everything now had a red hue to it! Like my vision was seeing red because the lights in the city now had a reddish appearance and when I looked up into the sky the stars and the moon were no longer shining with their white luminous glow but they appeared to have a reddish look to them also. Everything looked red briefly then the redness began to fade and I began to notice the lights in the city began going out. Some almost immediately while others were slightly delayed!

Then I saw it!!! A very large dark cloud began forming into the shape of a mushroom made visible by the fires that apparently had been caused when this had struck the city. Yet these fires appeared to not be located directly in this city! I managed to jump shakily to my feet as I fought the terror that tried to fill my heart and I began running! I could hear the sound of a distant rumbling and the many sounds of destruction now coming loudly from behind me!

As I ran into the night away from the billowing cloud of death I began praying because I knew there was no way humanly possible for me to escape the oncoming cloud! Then as I turned and I saw it was almost upon me...about to overtake me, I felt as if someone had grabbed me under my arms and lifted me above the death and destruction that was now below me and had covered as far as my eyes could see! "I've got you! I've got you," I heard my Savior say and I looked up and saw the form of a powerful man in white raiment....not my Jesus but a strong angel who was swiftly carrying me to safety. As he carried me Psalms 91:11-12 went through my mind which are 11) For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. 12)They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

As I was being carried away to somewhere safe I jolted awake to the sound of my 10 year old grandson saying, Mamaw, please help me! I need another cover. I laid stunned for a moment from what I had just dreamed but then managed to say, "It's okay son(I call him son) I've got you! Mamaw's got you covered." Now as I am writing this I will say these dreams I am having are vivid and real. As real to me in their detail as in reality...in real life and yes after taking care of my grandson's needs I find myself crying again for our world and now even more heavy hearted than before. "Jesus please, Oh God, please help us all!!!!"

6/16/21@2:05PM Dream of Sorrow & Hope

Today is June 16, 2021 it 2:05 PM eastern time. My name is Vicki Parnell and I want to share a dream I had! I had surgery today... carpel tunnel. I usually write everything down in my journal, but I'm not able to do that today. The dream I had, it started out as I saw long, long lines, massive lines of people lined up in front of this building, to get into this building. It was permanent, but makeshift. It wasn't like concrete. It was one that could be moved, but it was a sturdy, stable structure. I really don't know much about the building except that it was a large building, but the lines of people, they were like rows of two and three in one straight line.

The lines went on forever....so massive, and it was located in an area that puts me in mind of maybe like where there's a desert region. It was in the U.S. It was in America and the ground though, was dry and brittle with cracks in it and had little twigs where it used to be shrubbery, but it was open plains... and open area.

The people were of every nationality, every language you could find here in the US. There were the young, the old, the children, the babies. The people, they looked hungry and they were desperate! They were hopeless! They had an air of hopelessness about them. They looked like they hadn't bathed in a long time. Their hair was unkempt and their clothes were torn. I saw casual dress people, blue jeans, dresses, blouses. I saw business suits; just people of all walks of life in this line and nobody was dressed to the hilt! Everybody was suffering.

I knew in this dream somehow that inside this building was food and water. That this was where food and water could be gotten, because in the dream I knew there was very little water or food. The people were waiting to get in and it was near early morning time.

Then there was an announcement from a speaker... a voice from like a loudspeaker, but I didn't see it. I don't know where exactly it came from, but it's somehow from the building and it's telling them "We have no food! We have no water! You need to leave! Leave immediately!" And the people started murmuring and started getting upset! They were desperate! They wanted food!

The whole air had changed, and they started to riot. They started to charge the building! It was like "We have nothing to lose! We're going to get food! We believe there's food in there! We're gonna go get the food!" Then all of a sudden, and I don't know where they came from, but tons and tons of military people dressed in army camouflage...the green color, just came out

and were carrying these big rifles. And the word I keep hearing is "assault rifle!" They were black assault rifles.

These army people, they tried to subdue the crowd. We're talking about a massive crowd, a massive crowd, and massive, massive military people. The people, when they realized there wasn't going to be any food given, they were no longer in line! They just converged on the building. When the military people were trying to subdue the people and it wasn't working, they started shooting people; shooting into the crowds.

I saw people fall and I saw blood everywhere! I saw children! I saw elderly women and men shot!! It didn't matter! There's no respect of person! They were just shooting... shooting... shooting and I saw people, but then I saw a vision, and my eyes went to the left of the building which would be my right looking at it.

There was a lone man in the military and he was carrying a bag or satchel... camouflage green too, with the camouflage pattern. And it had like a canvas ridged strap, but he was holding in it some type of phone. Because he pulled out a receiver and was making a call and I knew it was some type of battery charged or mobile phone, I guess is what I'm trying to say. It had the capability of being solar powered, charged by electricity or it had the ability to be charged by a battery cable. I just knew this in the dream.

Well, as soon as he hangs up, almost immediately... I mean no time in between, there are like 20 or 30 military trucks that show up. They are the long bed type trucks and they're green. They have a white star on the top or on the sides of the doors. Instead of being the kind that has the canvas covering, they're open. They have the sides built up on each side. They have like two metal poles and then two slabs of wood on one side. It's the same on the other side.

They were loading these people up and the dead they left laying! Those that were severely wounded, they left lying! The others they loaded up. They took them to each vehicle to the back. I don't know if there are more, but they had two military officers... armed men, I can't say officers, but two military people with their guns in each back of the trucks. They were the last people in the back of the trucks. I kind of feel like there may have been more in the front of the truck where they loaded the people, but I don't know! I didn't see that.

The next thing I see... it's like a caravan and we are driving to an internment camp, is what it looks like to me. It's a camp...some type of camp! Again it's a camp and again it's permanent, but the buildings are easily

movable! So, it's not a set fixture. There is a fence around it and it has a sign that says "safety zone!"

This is something that God has told me when things happen that there would be areas called "safety zones" that the military would take people that they are supposed to take care of them. But in this... and again I'm just watching, when we enter, as my eyes enter, as these people are being unloaded, to the right of me, I see like makeshift tents, little shanties, little lean to's and tattered blankets. This is how these people are living.

I see some of the people are taken to what looks like a medical tent that has the red cross with a white background! You know maybe that's just what showed in my dream, or that's what I am seeing. But that's what I saw.

Then I see another building that is heavily armed. It's a sturdy building, padlocked you know guarded, and this I know is where whatever food they have in this place is stored....the water and the food. Okay, in this military safe zone, I realize there's very little freedom. It's martial law! There's martial law here in this camp, and I feel like and I don't know, I just have the impression, in some places martial law has been enacted. But apparently not everywhere, because these people were allowed to gather for the food line. So, I don't know everything.. just want to dream's impression I'm getting. Some of it I know right off, and some of it is a feeling....a sense!

The next thing I see...I see a group of people walking down a road. It's actually like a dirt road and I'm realizing in this dream these people are having to leave the safety of where they were staying. Whether it was their home or wherever. We have been invaded in this dream, and they are moving, trying to get somewhere safe, but they're trying to stay out of the safe zones. It's because they're not safe for Christians and these people are Christians.

The military picks them up and takes them to the safe zone and in the dream I'm asking God ``Why did you allow them to get picked up? Why did you not let them get to safety to where they can worship freely? Why not Lord? Why not just let them get to safety?" He responded, "Because the gospel has to be taken to every place." His word has to be shared. So, some people will have to go to places like this". So, we have to be prepared for whatever God sends us and we have to hold fast and hold true.

Then the next thing I saw... I saw a little building, and I know it's located in like a little hole in the wall place, as they call it, or a rural area. A small community.. a small place, and this place has been set aside by God as a safe place to worship for his children! It's going to be one of many locations! Whether it's a building. The building I see, it does not say "church." It looks

like inside it might be set up for a church, but I believe there's going to be church held in houses. Church held wherever they can. True believers that want to worship God are going to find a way of uniting.

In this dream, there was about twenty two or twenty three people, somewhere around me. This is what keeps coming. I see Hispanics. I see white people. I see black people. It's a small group, but I see them all there. They have their hands up and they're worshiping God! They are just worshiping God, and although this is a time of great peril, they are praising the Lord! Praising Jesus for just the gift of life. Then the Holy Spirit falls! I can feel it in my dream! Just the sweetness of the Holy Spirit sweeping through and I asked the Lord. I said, "Where is this," because this is just one, remember. He said, "This is in Alabama," and he had told me before that Alabama would be a safe state. Now if it's the whole state, or just sections of it, I don't know! But he said, "Alabama is called the Crimson Tide." He said that it has a double meaning. "The Crimson blood... it's covered in my blood. They're safe places. The Crimson blood... Crimson Tide. Then I started coming out of the dream, and the song, that old song, "It is well with my soul," I woke up with that going through my mind! Now, mind you, I came awake instantly and alert! The nurse said, "Well, you're bright eyed." It wasn't until like ten minutes later when she said, "You know you look like you're in pain!" I said, "Oh, I am," and she gave me something! My mind's been clear!

No matter where God sends you...no matter what we face, we are to reach the lost at all cost! I believe it's Job 13:15 he said, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him!" If we were to lose our life for Jesus, we've gained everything we're waiting for...to be with Jesus!!! Hold fast! Stand true! There's nothing in this world worth going to hell for, and we certainly don't want those we love or anybody else to go either! Just pray! Pray and trust God! Things are coming, but they're not taking God by surprise!

I love you! I pray for this world! I pray for all! I'll see you later!

You Have been Found Guilty! It's Now Sentence Serving Time Word 2-17-22 at 9:33AM

It begins! Daughter it begins. It begins! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
Be battle ready!

Putin Fires!
He fires!
He fires!

It begins, this war of nations out in the open and not in secret… for all eyes to see!
The troops hidden underground are more than you can imagine for an underground facility.

Get ready!
Impact is here!
Impact is here...is here...is here!

Your once great nation will not have time to advance fully into the war between Ukraine and Russia, the bear before the king of the east, of China shall raise his fist, and strike his fist upon Taiwan! Then all eyes shall be averted to China and the U.S. Then the evil and wicked Putin shall strike and war begins with Putin's first strike upon your nations' soil. Then woe...woe I say to all!!!

Judgment has come to your once great nation broken by sin and mystery Babylon shall fall within an hour's time!

Destruction has begun!
Desolation has begun!
Woe upon woe!
Trouble upon trouble for your world's unrepented sins against me your holy and righteous living God Jehovah!

I sent my son Jesus so all men could go free!!!

The bear roars! He roars loudly!
All will tremble and fear at the power they have attained by their alignment with Antichrist, the secret, hidden society and the Fallen Ones upon your world with the exception of my beloved bride who know to rest...and not fear...in my son's holy name.

You will see that all my words are true!
I cannot lie!
There is no sin or deceit...guile found in my holy, pure and spirit being!

Putin roars loudly and like the angry bear he represents, he shall go forth like a raging grizzly bear in the destruction he takes so much delight in!

Hear me!
Hear me O' ye people of earth!

Hear me, the voice of your God!
My hand of judgment has fallen upon your sin-sick world!!!

Hear my people of the earth and of America, the fallen eagle!

Judgment time is here…. the receiving for the retribution for your guilty verdict in my courts of heaven for your many unrepented sins!

YOU ARE GUILTY!!!

My balance is just!
My righteous judgment is true!
You have been found unclean before me when you could have stood before me covered in my holy robe of righteousness given to all who have accepted, and will accept, my son Jesus into their hearts as his Master...his Lord...his teacher and Savior!

This war procession begins!
It begins now on my time schedule and not man's!

YOU WILL GO INTO PHYSICAL WAR AND THE EAGLE, AMERICA SHALL FEEL THE FULL BRUNT OF IT BECAUSE YOU HAVE PLAYED THE HARLOT, THE WHORE TO ME YOUR FAITHFUL GOD AND HUSBAND!!!

I made myself no longer Baali, but Ishi to you…. but husband!
You were my people...part of my son's lovely bride!
Look how far you've fallen into the pits of sin!!!

I am a God of love, compassion and tender mercies.
I am long-suffering toward your unrepentance!

My son Jesus has toiled, called and weeped for you!
He has interceded for those of his...of mine found inside your wicked borders!
He shall toil no more for those whose hearts no repentance is found!

Now a poem, a riddle for you:

Before dawn's early light it begins
My judgment blows
Not at the first
but in a row

A day of repentance
found in between
For all who have refused
to bend a knee

1...skip 2
Then 3 and 4
Destruction now lays
These days at your door

O' America…. unfaithful harlot

My Son has a bride
as beautiful as can be
I shall send protection
Down upon thee

Those who are called to endure until the end shall witness my miraculous powers as the missiles fall and they are safe under my wing!

Make me your habitation!
Have faith in me!
Have faith in my son!

See the Ukraine!
See Taiwan!
Just stepping stones
to your great fall...Babylon...America

All things are done accordingly in my perfect ways. Do not assume that you know exactly what I am doing, when you have but pieces of my puzzle of life!

Angel Barriers
I have sent from on high
Shall protect those of Mine
Called to still be alive!

I AM TAKING SOME OF MY FAITHFUL HOME!

But again, I say, those that remain must endure. Endure I say through me and my son Jesus until the end. It is through Jesus, my beloved son that my children have power to defeat your enemy Satan and endure unto the end!

Verses
Isaiah 54:5 5 For thy Maker is thine husband; the LORD of hosts is his name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel; The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

Hosea 2:16 16 And it shall be at that day, saith the LORD, that thou shalt call me Ishi; and shalt call me no more Baali.

2 Peter 3:9 9 The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

James 2:13 13 For he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath shewed no mercy; and mercy rejoiceth against judgment.

Revelation 18:2, 8, 10
2 And he cried mightily with a strong voice, saying, Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird. 8 Therefore shall her plagues come in one day, death, and mourning, and famine; and she shall be utterly burned with fire: for strong is the Lord God who judgeth her. 10 Standing afar off for the fear of her torment, saying, Alas, alas that great city Babylon, that mighty city! for in one hour is thy judgment come.

Matthew 24:13 13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

(The troops in the underground facility is referring to those I was shown in this dream: **1/7/22 @ 10:01 AM The U.S., Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All Dream)**

Will You Repent Now O' America Word? 2-24-22 at 11:53AM

Here is a word for my people, Daughter.

Bombs will explode
Missiles shall fall
You have been judged
By me, the Savior of all

What will you do America?
Will you finally repent?

Watch closely to what you see happening in the Ukraine, because within a few steps more, this will be you O' harlot bride!

Your unfaithfulness has reaped
into your bosom galore.
Woes, destruction and chaos
and soon so much more.

But for my children who trust in me I say this!

Times of woes
in times of despair
Just call on me
and find my true peace everywhere.

Little children continue the good fight of faith, for soon I'm returning. You must endure to the end...to the end children….to the end.

2 Chronicles 7:14
If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

2 Peter 3:9
The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

Proverbs 28:13
He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

Isaiah 26:3
3 Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.
Philippians 4:7

7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7
7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

THE COLLAPSING OF AMERICA'S HOUSE VISION 7/9/22@12:57PM

I see... I see... I see a man, a beautiful man on a white stallion... a majestic beautiful stallion! This man is you my love, whose brightness drives all darkness away. I see you are dressed in white with brown sandals and a white robe type garment on top of it. You must be wearing pants because your legs are covered.

In your left hand is a pair of huge balances that are fully tilted to one side. In the other is a very huge large sledgehammer. The head of it is dark. Upon your headsets a crown made of many crowns. You are riding this horse at a furious speed. Your hair is snowy white but I can't see your face right now my love, just a beautiful bright light.

I hear your voice sound like thunder as you say, “You have been weighed in the balance! You have been found guilty! You are GUILTY!” Then I see up ahead of him is a huge magnificent, house highly decorated, but its foundation sits upon a wooden stilts. The rider, my lovely Jesus, I hear you say again, “Guilty,” and I now see your holy face.

Your eyes are flashing with holy righteousness and judgment as you raise the massive sledgehammer with one hand and the scales in the other. There are no reins on the horse who seems to comprehend your commands with no words being spoken between you and him. As you near the magnificent house built up on stilts you swing at the first back stilt and the impact of this sledgehammer contacting the stilt sounds like a large clap of thunder and immediately the stilt cracks and breaks into two.

The house still stands until he, my lovely Jesus, you yell again, “Guilty,” and swing the second time at the wooden stilt directly in front of the now broken one. Again, it sounds like a clap of thunder and it splinters into what seems to be a million pieces and the great house comes crashing to the ground moments after you, my lovely Jesus rode out of his way.

“What’s happened Jesus, my love? What just happened?” he turned around on the now slowing horse and stops and speaks.

“This fall shall be great! This fall is just! Your economy, your infrastructure is no more than a pile of rubbish and I take from you your money and your position in power as I collapse it all! I am the arm of justice!!! I do my father's bidding! Oh, harlot bride who will sleep with you now!

Little daughter weep no more for your nation, for she is no longer one nation under God, but one nation under all gods! She has become Babylon!

Pray for the lost. Pray for the lukewarm and cold hearted, but do not pray for the restoration of your nation and its wicked evil government. After your nation is brought to her knees and humbled and war has invaded your lands, then your people will weep and travail and I will no longer hide my face from the majority of those still here that return to me or come seeking me for the first time.

Little daughter of mine your nation is out of time! But those who are truly mine, the time of miracles is upon you as I protect and supply for those who are mine.”

Then he turned on the white horse and became as a glorious bright light, brighter than the sun itself and continued to ride as the vision with my eyes open disappeared.

“Oh, Jesus my love forgive us for we have sinned and we as a nation are reaping into our bosom what we have indeed sown!”

Versus
Matthew 6:24
1 Timothy 6:10
Hosea 10: 12-14
Galatians 6: 7- 8
2 Peter 2:20
Matthew 7: 24-27
psalms 9: 7-8
psalms 89: 14
Daniel 2: 21- 22

Grid Going Down Word 1/31/22@11:51AM

I would speak with you my daughter, my beloved daughter of faith. Write these words then share them boldly, for I would warn my children what is soon to come!

Yes, Jesus, I am here!

The grid is going down!
Your nation's grid is going down!
Prepare your hearts in me!

Do you realize my children what this means?
No power!!!
How will you buy when your payments are run on electricity?

Are you prepared my children?

Do you have water to drink...
Enough to last for you and your family?

Do you have food to eat that does not require electricity to prepare it?

No power.....No bank access
No power.....No gas purchases
No power.....No kerosene purchases
No power.....Nothing electronical shall fully function

Grid going down!
Grid going down!
Grid going down!

Run to me my children
Hold fast to me!
Grid going down soon.....very soon.

Not from above, but from within
Grids going down
And shall cover all but a few places protected by my hands
For I have covenanted with some of my children who have proven faithful in their walk in me!

Soon, Daughter soon!
I say very soon.

Prepare my daughter...prepare
Because your nation's grid is about to come tumbling down

I am warning my children out of love

And I do nothing without sending warning through those who serve me faithfully!

Daughter, do not fear those who continually strive against you, for this time they will have no words of deceit to say against you when they find themselves in the dark and totally unprepared!

Heed my warning little children!
Heed and obey for this is a word of "now' and not later!

Heed and obey!

Now share this Daughter.
I will be your strength.
Be obedient my daughter.
Be obedient to my command!

Yes, Jesus I will with your help and strength.

(I have also been hearing the Holy Spirit say: "No potable water. There's no potable water. Where is the potable water?")

Verses:

Amos 3: [7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Matthew 10:26-28

[26] Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

[27] What I tell you in darkness, that speak ye in light: and what ye hear in the ear, that preach ye upon the housetops.

[28] And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell.

Nahum 1: [7] The LORD is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble; and he knoweth them that trust in him.

Psalms 31: [24] Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

Psalms 33:18-19

[18] Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

[19] To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Psalms 34: [7] The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Psalms 37:39-40

[39] But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

[40] And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

A Dream and a Word of Our Collapsing Economy
Vicki Goforth Parnell
6-24-22 to 7-1-22
Posted 8-31-22
(15 mins, 38 secs)

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell, and I have a dream I'm going to share that the Lord gave me on 6-24-22 at 7:51 am when I journaled it. And I've held the dream back just praying about it because He also has a word that I received on 7-1-22 at 4:46 pm. And I woke up this morning He said I want this dream out. I want this word out. So, I've been praying and seeking the Lord, and apologize I'm still sitting in my bed because I have been just spending the morning with the Lord away from everything and everybody. So, I want to begin praying and then we will go forth and let the word and the dream come forth as the Lord leads, as the Holy Spirit leads.

But please pray with me, and today is 8-31-22. Father God, I come to you Lord in the name of Jesus for there is no other name no other than when we can be saved. Lord I give you praise, I give you praise because You are good in all things, and Lord, I pray that these words go forth I bind every demonic force from hell that would try to hinder these words from going forth, Lord, and if it's not from me you shut my mouth, God, because I will not stand here in your name speaking something that is not true. So Lord, I put my life in your hands, you do what you need to do. Now Lord, I ask that you carry these words in this dream on the four corners of the wind to reach whomever you need it to, Lord. Not for my glory but for you God, you are in control of all these things, you are in control, you sit on the throne, it is you who ordains what happens and what does not. So God, I give you praise but I ask you, Lord, whatever you need me to do, you need your fellow Christians, my brothers, my sisters, to do that we would rise up and we would answer this call and do it without fear all that you tell us to do. Because in the end when it's all said and done, there are souls at stake. There are souls at stake, and we need to quit playing, and we need to get doing what needs to be done so we can reach all we can before you return. So Lord, in Jesus name send this forth, send this forth God. And I lose heaven, I ask you to come down to the dominion of man and do whatever you need to do God. Lord, equip your angels for whatever needs to happen and let your Holy Spirit come through, because God, you cannot be stopped. So, I give you praise. Lord, I praise you.

Okay, this dream, again, I had it on 6-24-22 at 7:51 am I journaled it, and it is called Dream of Economy Collapsing. I dreamed last night, Jesus, that our economy, the US economy, collapsed. People were panicking. Others were committing suicide over financial losses, by jumping from buildings, by guns, by driving cars and vehicles off cliffs, and other various ways. We were in desperation, our nation, and we stayed this way for a little time. The length was days, weeks maybe, a few months, people were destitute, on the streets, no homes, no jobs because there was nothing to pay anyone with, unless you knew how to barter.

Barter stations begin building up, kinda like, what I saw, was a flea market set up. Those who knew to prepare, to barter, had many items while others had nothing. The foolish who knew to prepare but didn't, were in the worst dire straits than even some of the ungodly who may not have acknowledged you, Jesus, Father God, as God and Savior, Jesus, but they had watched the signs, watched the people of God with many having the understanding to prepare so that your little children would be able to barter with someone for their needs.

The government was still intact having hoarded gold and silver. But the presidency had changed hands and now we were governed by a woman president who set about to destroy our nation even further by signing one “EO” one executive order after another, undoing much good and creating chaos as bills and laws changed to where no one clearly understood any of the laws and bills. The lawyers that were connected with the government or who had their own ability to still be up and running, were furiously trying to determine the rights and laws for the remaining people. Even the law officers who were left. Robbery and murder escalated, rape and promiscuity increased. Oh, Jesus, what a dream. A nation in total chaos, while disaster and plagues are hitting us and our world. Illnesses, new and old, were running rampant.

And then everything freezes, and I hear a voice speak these words that I cannot say, I cannot share them in this dream. Then slowly the dream begins advancing again, but in slow motion. I see the White House. I see an exchange of power, the woman, Kamala Harris and her aide, her helping hand Elizabeth Dole (I don't know who she is, I haven't looked her up) but I see her name above her head. She is an older white woman with brown hair, and they are being removed from the White House. Our nation is in chaos. The citizens pay very little attention to who is in the White House until an announcement goes over nationwide that a king is returned with armed forces in tow and the announcing of all that he has done is publicized. When the public finally realizes what's happened, happiness is felt for the first time for many who are not saved, and even some who are, for the first time since the economy collapsed. Some held this king as our savior, some don't care, while others go deeper into prayer realizing exactly what this means: the time of war coming to our nation is now upon us. And then I awoke. Oh, Jesus, what a dream. And I only have chapter Matthew 24, is the verse.

And then, the word that came forth like a week later, a few days later, 7-1-22 at 4:46 pm. And pardon me, I will have to flip because there's different parts that I cannot share. And He titled this, A Lie Starts It All Word. “From the inside, rumors come, rumors spread. From the inside, people hide in the shadows bringing about the demise of your once great nation both from the inside and out. By trades, by deals built upon lies. From the inside, one secret lie passes to another who then foolishly acts upon the lie without testing the validity of all, in hopes of capturing that moment in time when the odds, now known, will work in one's favor--not realizing they've sold their soul to the devil in trade of a maybe-I'll-get-rich moment.

The love of money, the love of filthy lucre, shall cause the death of many nations and many people, as lies are exposed money is lost. Dreams are crushed and men and women take their own lives because they can't bear to see the shame of losing it all or living without the money to warm their beds of deceit and lies. One lie, daughter, one well-placed lie whispered on the wind can cause a nation to fall. One well-placed lie like that which has been spoken already, I shall carry it on the wind as one after another extends himself beyond their means for this “sure thing.” It falls, my love, it falls. It's the time of this night, tonight before sundown ends, on this appointed night when the woes-of-men-cries shall be heard in the street. Crying out, ‘She has fallen, she has fallen, our money--all but useless. Alas, alas, what shall we do?’

What shall you do O’ foolish men and women? If you had listened to my prophets, prophetesses, servants, and handmaidens, then you would be prepared. Prepare to barter, I warned. Be prepared to barter. Have you listened? Have you prepared? The cost of an egg shall triple for those who

can buy before your money becomes totally of no value, monetarily wise. Oh, it can be kept safely away as fire starters when the harsh, harsh winter sets in that I'm sending to your world.

A machine, my daughter, a machine that reverses the magnetic pull--the fields of the earth's poles--is in use as men once again try to play "God" and try to be me. I shall now let you have the desires of your wicked hearts. Why you choose to do so when I have created a world to sustain life in perfect balance? O' foolish people, I shall let you find the answer to the questions yourselves as you destroy the very stability and balance I spoke into place when I created *all* within six days."

"Oh, help us, Jesus."

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and wisdom, many things are happening to fulfill My Holy Scriptures of truth in which I am letting the wicked evil hearts of men to bring this about. The water turned into blood shall be evident in the water supplies. When used by the wicked, unrepentant, and backslidden people and not my righteous. This time is of now."

And that is the word that I'm to share. And He gave me **Amos 3:7, and again I have Matthew 24**. Those are all the verses that I have been given for this. But I'm asking you pray about this again, these are words that I received in June and July--the dream in June this word in July--and I've been praying about it. I had received a warning (I didn't know I was going to have to do this; I feel like I'm supposed to share that). I had received a warning and something to watch for that would signal our collapse. And, I did share it and been having people pray, with some friends. (Lord, Holy Spirit…so I apologize for this delay. Father, name of Jesus…so let's look in the other book…but I had received a warning…oh, here it is.)

This was on 6-29 at 2:50 pm, and I've been praying about the economy collapsing and I asked if there would be any kind of sign. And this is what He said, "A sign you ask? This I say, no sign that what has already been given shall the wicked have. But you, my true children, with listening ears, I say yes, I will give you this sign: a falling of a monolith, a giant of a fall, hours before as doors close, jobs are lost, and word gets out as a rumor before it's publicized; this shall be your sign."

And this was right before the Georgia monolith was destroyed. So, you can look up the date on that, I don't have the date but, this word, I took it to some friends to pray with me (some praying friends, my hands and feet), and as the Lord instructed me to. I don't share everything. So, just pray about these things. Do not get relaxed, do not slack up on your praying, you're preparing. You know, there's more than just one way to prepare. I mean, you've got to prepare your hearts, you've got to prepare your family, you do your physical preparations, but your spiritual preparations--that is the main thing. You get under that blood, stay under the blood, and try to get every soul you can for the kingdom. It's not about us, it's not about nothing, except Jesus Christ and getting the souls. Because, if you don't have a burden for the lost you need to be praying for one, and if it takes praying for a glimpse of hell or a glimpse of the lake of fire or something like that to get you get your wet wood on fire, then I would suggest you do that. Because people are going to hell. I have family that if the Lord does not step in--and He will because I stand on Acts 16 31, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus and thou and thy household shall be saved'--but if we don't reach them then, I'm praying for somebody else to reach them. If I'm not the one that that can

reach that soul, then Lord, send somebody else. Or, if I'm the one to plant that seed and somebody else come and water it and somebody else help it grow, I'm good with that Lord. Whatever my part is, I want to do it, in Jesus' name.

All right, so stay under the blood, remember always, *remember always,* we have power in the name of Jesus. Power and that blood, we have power in the word of our testimony, but we rejoice more so in knowing our names are written in the Book of Life. God bless, have a blessed day in Jesus.

The King, The Queen, The King Word 8/23/22 at 6:19 am

A King, a King, a King to fall, has fallen. A Queen shall rise but for a moment of time before the rightful King assumes his throne, his seat of power. It's time, it's time, a rejoicing for some, an uproar for others. A moment of false peace before terror begins upon your once great nation and world. All will hear this announcement upon the winds of change… "The King is Dead!"

Vision of Joe Biden 1-21-21 @6:18pm

I see great evil like a vulture. A massive vulture hovering over Washington D.C. I see Joe Biden. Mr. Joe Biden standing with his head leaned back and out of his mouth black evil spirits are issuing forth from deep inside of him…. spirit of lies, deceit and treason.

Now I am hearing this as if from the heavens: By your own words you shall be judged O' foolish man and by your own actions you have condemned yourself...your soul. Cry aloud.!Howl and weep for your days have been numbered with but a few still to come!

Now it's gone.

Matthew 12:34

3-30-22@8:31AM Now is the Time of Trouble Word

I'm sanctifying my church, my bride. Come out from among the world and be ye holy! Separate yourselves! Separate! Separate! I say remove those things that are unpleasing to me! Remove those things lest they become your idols and part you from me, your holy God!

What is sin...is sin!!! Why should my children who I have redeemed partake in the world? Sin is sin!

Time is short!

"What are you talking about," my children ask in false innocency?

This I say! Anything I would not listen to!
Anything I would not read, watch or speak!

If you continue to entertain the devices of the enemy Satan when I have called you away from such things, if not repented of, when I return, I will leave you behind!!!

My children you have been warned to get the sin out! Get it out now, for I will not wait for you to get ready when I return!

Remember my children, I am not limited to your mortal means. I "AM" all seeing! I am all knowing and hearing!

Now is the time of trouble! Now I say, now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
So, get the sin out! Get it out now!

I see your secrets!!!
I see your thoughts!
I see your heart!

Get the sin out by returning to me, and repenting humbly before me!

Verses
2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

James 4:4 Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

Take Cover Word 4-14-22@2:12PM

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I have much to say, but many are still not listening. For those who do, I say, “Take cover! Take cover! Take cover in me! I will be your shield!”

I shake this world
And it rocks and roll
The earth groans
And it moans.

A rumbling from within the earth
A new form is about to be birthed
For warnings left unheeded
To not divide my land
Sends a 9.0 by my judging hand.

I warned you once
I warned you twice
I even warned you
More than thrice.

Did you listen?
Did you take heed?
No, the majority ignored me.

I do not take lightly the intentions to divide my land of Israel.
Now it’s your hammer into your own coffin that's been nailed.

Take cover, my children
Take cover.
Those in Israel sister's land.
A shaking, a quaking
And your land will expand.

Not one, but two
You shall ever be
The land of the brave
The home of the free.

I split your land O’ America!!! I divide it into two!!!

A fault line from the north
Shall actively be
The output behind
This dividing of thee!

I am a God of love
And my love runs deep.
But also, a God of justice
And your sins are like a plague to thee!

Many things are still to come, but I give this warning out of love!

From the north to the south
This dividing will be
So little children gather
All that you need

I shake this world to its core!

Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
I've cried out, “Repent,” But my pleas you have ignored.

Not all, but the majority of men and women, even in my own church, my bride has one foot still in the world and the other trying to walk after me. Little children, this should not be! I love you, and I warn you, out of this great love.

Man has a machine
That sends waves through the Earth
That creates this earthquake
I allow by my judging hand!

I am sending warning children. Take cover! Take cover! This is one event among many to come. I do the commands of my Father. His ways are holy, righteous and just, the same as myself. We are the same, yet also separate.

For those of mine set aside to survive
I send Angel barriers from the sky
To protect your family inside your homes
Because I'm God and God alone.

Trust me children, trust me, but for those affected, I warn you, water and food is a must to prepare with!

Think it not strange
When men crucified me
As I gave up the ghost
The temple's veil was torn in Twain?

I gave you this warning

To prepare and pray
To trust fully in me
And to walk by faith.

Take cover, little children, for deep in the core of the Earth, the rumbling already begins. This could have been prevented if the majority had obeyed when I said, “It's time to repent!”

I say take cover! Take cover for this quaking shall send shaking and tremors like waves across your broken nation of America.

Civil unrest shall erupt
Now, more than before
as misplaced and disgruntled people
Start begging from door to door.

Robbery and looting
Murder and crimes
Shall become more rampant
When no law enforcement, you find.

All these things little children are to weaken the infrastructure of your already broken nation of America.

O’ America within your land
The enemy already resides
Because my Holy laws
You would not abide.

A take down from within
A take down from without
A well laid plan by your enemies
From the north, west and south.

The king of the east
This dragon by the sea
Is in cahoots with the bear
And will converge on thee!

I say these things repeatedly not to scare you, my children, but to wake those still sleeping up, in addition to those still saying, “It will never happen here. America is the greatest nation on this earth.” Maybe children when my favor, blessings and protection were still upon you. But these I have removed when you as a whole people rejected me, Jesus as your God and Savior.

Little children, I speak to those who are truly mine. I love you. I warn you out of love. Seek me earnestly and I will lead you to what each must do for no two people or no two families are exactly the same.

I'm calling my children to pray!
I am warning you of what is to come!
Now it's up to you to obey and give me freedom to move for you without tying my hands.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, sound the warning! Cry aloud for this is the start, the beginning of many things still to come!

Sin has to be dealt with and brought to man's own attention, or else it will totally destroy mankind and the earth as well.

Sin is the cause!!!
Unrepented sin!
Sins not dealt with!
Sins held onto!
Sin is the cause of all you see upon your earth!
All that is occurring is due to sins not repented of!!!

My blessings and favor are on the individuals, not the whole people!

Phrase "Take down" meaning: to defeat or kill someone

Verses
John 10:30 I and my Father are one.

Hebrews 13: [8] Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.

Matthew 24: [7] For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

Luke 21: [11] And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

Amos 3: [7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Psalms 32: [7] Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

Psalms 46:1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

The Zelensky Dream, 1-17-23 to 1-21-23.

I find myself in a darkened room. I hear murmuring. Low murmuring. The sound is coming from behind two red curtains. I feel I must go in but I don't want to. I feel evil behind these curtains. I sense a movement beside me on the right. So I turned my head in that direction. I see a shiny bright man with golden hair, tan skin and ocean green eyes. There's tenderness and kindness in them. I feel the presence of God around him and I'm trembling. “Who are you,?” I asked. “Who I am is not important but know I am sent by the Holy God Of Heaven to show you some things you have yet to know. I am a servant of Jehovah Elohim, just as you but I am an Angel, while you are of the mankind human race. I feel God's peace around me, yet still I know the devil is wily and cunning. “And who is Jesus Christ to you?,” I asked. The Angel-man smiles and replies, “He is Jehovah God's gift to mankind. He is the Risen Lamb, slain from the foundation of your world. The shedding of His Blood brought Redemption to your world, the Earth.” I am watching the Holy glow around the Angel grow brighter as he speaks of My lovely Jesus. “He is the One who gave me the ability to defeat your enemy satan, Lucifer, the devil. He is the embodiment of God in human flesh, yet still God too. He now possesses the keys that satan once held, so that his believers can overcome the world by His sacrifice and actions. All praises to the Risen Lamb and their lives can be victorious through His Name! The Name: Jesus, that now possesses all Power, a gift from The God of Heaven. From The Father to Son.,” and the Angel paused slightly, “His Son is found inside your heart, o beloved daughter, of the Kingdom of Heaven.” As the Angel is speaking I could feel God's Spirit rising up inside me. His peace; His love; He’s agreeing in my Spirit-man. I smile at the Angel and asked, “what does Father God and Jesus my love, want me to know or show me?” “Follow me,” the Angel said and he walked through the red curtains.

I quickly followed behind the Angel and walked through the red curtains. We entered into the room where the murmuring is occurring. I see three men sitting at a table, covered in an elaborately decorated tablecloth. The room is richly furnished as if a place of wealth or importance. On one side of the table is a man I know from pictures as the Ukrainian President Zelenski. Across from him is an older Caucasian man in a nice black suit, unruly white hair and a decorated red tie that shines that is clearly seen upon his crisp white shirt.

The presence of evil was greater in this room with the three men and now I understand why. Behind each man seated at this grand meeting table are black silhouettes of demons, evil spirits, that are whispering into each man's ears that they are positioned behind. I looked at the Angel questioningly and he responded in a regular tone of voice, “They are spirits of the enemy, satan, to ensure this meeting goes as he has planned.”.

“And how is that?,” I asked in earnest. “Watch and listen, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of knowledge, of love, and of faithfulness.”

“You know,” I said, “that really doesn't have to be said. You can call me by my name.” “Daughter of Heaven, the titles of honor are bestowed upon Heaven's children. Those who have made the Risen Lamb, Jehovah God's Son, their Lord and Savior. Most never seek to find out for themselves, or don't spend enough time to listen to The God of Heaven to know of such things. It is titles of honor and The Father of Heaven loves bestowing gifts upon His faithful ones.,” the Angel replied.

“Forgive me.,” I answered quietly, then said, “By all means, you may continue to address me by this name.

“I will now, please, The Father has desired for you to see the truth of hidden meetings, whose truth have been called to the light, the Lamb's righteous light of Truth.”

I turn back to the three men surrounded by the three evil spirits. Without saying another word. I knew if Father God wanted me to see something, then I had best pay attention. “Holy Spirit, my friend,” I whispered inside my thoughts, “please help me, in my lovely Jesus’ Name, to understand all I see and hear at this time.” “Daughter of Heaven's Court,” I heard my friend Holy Spirit replied softly back to me, “I will.”

“That's not enough!,” I hear the man Zelensky say, raising his voice in an indignant shout. “It will have to be.,” Responded the white-haired man hastily. “The United States has no more money to give.”

“Find it!,” Zelensky replied angrily, “or do I have to return to your Washington D.C. and show more of the information I hold in my possession to the bumbling idiot of a president you have, as well as your members of Congress?”

“No. No, that won't be necessary. But you must understand, we have already exceeded the quota of weapons, ammunition, soldiers, and money that was pre-arranged. This war between Russia and your Ukraine has been planned for many years. Our society and the fallen ones assured us this would not happen. We have already begun the collapsing from the inside, the infrastructure of the nation, in preparation for the oncoming collapse and the coming war; but you are asking three times more than the original amount.,” the white-haired man answered hastily.

“You will comply to my wishes,” Zelensky said harshly, “and you will also continue promoting to the world the cause of Ukraine. Who knows, maybe they will make me Time’s Man of the Year again.” Then he began to laugh a wicked, evil laugh. All the time the evil spirits behind him was whispering into his ears, while stroking his head like some kind of beloved pet.

The two men sitting across from him did not find it a laughing matter. They exchanged looks quickly and look back at the young Zelensky, who had finally stopped his laughing. His eyes narrowed into slits and he said in a cold, still voice, “ You will meet

my demands either in money or weapons, or both. Or I will topple your government from its highest to lowest position with the information I still hold in my secret hidden vaults. Secrets not only against your nation, your United States, but other countries as well."

The military man spoke quickly, "What kind of weapons are you asking for?"

"Tanks. I want lots of tanks. And then jets. That should empty out your nation's defenses greatly and give me the upper hand against Vladimir Putin's forces."

"We can get your tanks but the jets we will have to inventory before such a deal can be made."

The white-hair man spoke quickly up and said, "You do remember you are supposed to lose this war?"

Zelesky threw his fist down hard upon the table, making a resounding thud that could be heard across a room in an echo. He began speaking angrily, "No one tells me what to do! I will destroy Vladimir Putin and his forces! And no one will stop me!" I saw raging hate in his eyes.

"The fallen ones will not like you veering off course of their long laid out plans. Neither will the society that rules our world under their guiding hands."

Zelensky yelled out, "They wanted this war and now they have it! I have played my role to perfection! But do not forget, it is I who hold all the information entrusted to *my* country that can bring down almost every country's government in this world."

I saw the white-haired man's face drain of all the color in his face. He apparently now fully realized Zelensky was not going to be willing to negotiate further, or allow himself to go back under the full rule of the hidden society's control.

I turned to the Angel and asked quickly, as I realized they apparently couldn't hear the Angel or me, "Is he gone rogue? Is Zelensky following his own plans now and if so why?"

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of knowledge, of love, and of faithfulness: even though the leaders and governments come together under the rule of your world's hidden secret society, as you know it by, there is no real love between them. Their hatred is real toward one another but this serving of satan and the common goal to bring the Antichrist Beast system, his new world order, is all that holds them together."

"Does this mean President Zelensky is blackmailing our country, in addition to the required help our United States government has agreed upon when they sold us out, the people of the United States?"

“Yes.,” the Angel replied. “Even though it was a part of the society and fallen ones hidden plans, president Zelensky has increased the dollar amount by billions; and upped the amount of everything else as well, including American soldiers - as well.” I look back at the three men still talking, with the black evil spirits caressing each man. Then I asked, “What about the other countries? Is Zelensky blackmailing others too?”

“Let me show you.,” the Angel replied and he waved his hand in front of him. The air seemed to ripple slightly. “Come.,” he said and gently took me by my left hand. We walked through the ripple-looking air into another room. It looked like a suite of some sort, that belongs to a high-class hotel or government lodgings. It is expensively furnished and highly decorated.

I hear voices and I turn immediately to the sound. I see President Zelensky sitting upon an expensive blue sofa. Sitting directly across from him is another matching sofa, with an older man with thinning gray hair. He is speaking in a German accented voice, “We are not supposed to be sending new tanks or jets.”

“Ah, but you will.,” Zelensky said.

“We cannot. We must adhere to the specific guidelines and plans of the society.”

Zelensky looked unperturbed. “My friend, you will comply or I will release the information I hold against your government.,” he said smoothly.

“I will take my chances following the society's rules. The chosen one of satan is about to reveal himself and no one will be able to contain his powers.”

Zelensky’s composure slipped and he replied acidly, “Then I shall have every nation surrounding you, your pitiful country of Germany, lean heavy upon you. You may not mind if I topple your government with the information I contain but they will.”

The German man stood up and replied, “I will take my chances. I would rather deal with you than the next ruler of our world, satan's chosen. I have seen his techniques in hand, on torture. Good day, sir.,” the man said to Zelensky, then walked himself out of the room. Then the scene changed.

I am sitting on the edge of my bed, in my own room. The Angel has brought me home apparently but he's still here. “What does my lovely Jesus want me to do with this information?,” I asked him earnestly. He replied softly, “You are to warn the people that there's more to this war than the obvious. You are to share what you have seen here tonight by my hand, so all with eyes to see and ears to hear and a heart to discern will know the obvious is not always the truth of each matter. Although The God of Heaven sets rulers and kings up, and sets them down, He does so in accordance to the condition of the people's hearts. A people or nation seeking The Lamb and seeking Jehovah Elohim, God of all, will have Godly rulers raised into positions of authority, both

high and low. But your world has grown cold to The God of Heaven's love and that of His Son Jesus The Risen Lamb. Therefore wicked and evil rulers reign today in your world. The evil fallen ones and your society has had years to plan for such a time that has now come, once again, upon your world, the Earth. Daughter of Heaven's Court," he continued, "every ruler of every nation but a few select positions across your world, are now operatives for the evil hidden society, ran by Lucifer, satan himself. You must reveal in The Name of the Lamb, Jesus Christ, He has called you into this position and you have been faithful in this calling."

"Well, thank you.," I replied humbly. Then I continue, "They're all in this together, aren't they? The plans for Russia to attack the Ukraine and others, was made years ago. I guess this means the plan to attack my nation of America, even by our own officials, has been planned long ago as well then."

"Yes, it has.," the Angel responded, "But your nation of America has now become the Babylon of the old, yet also Babylon of the new. It must be destroyed from a position of power before the one hour mark of 60 minutes of your time is fully expired."

"That's not much time.," I replied in sorrow.

"No. No, it's not."

I looked up at the Angel and then said somberly, "Our nation has not much time left, does she?."

"You know, o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, of knowledge, of understanding, of love, and of faithfulness: The Lamb has spoken oft times with you about such things."

"Yes, He has. I was asking just in case someone may have reached His heart in prayer to cause Him to refrain a little longer, because He is a God of love first and foremost.," I said with the knowing in my Spirit nothing is currently changed.

"We are still in full course ahead. I go now, daughter of Heaven. The Lamb leaves you this message, "Prepare to step out as witness of His power to this world." Then I woke up.

Mark 8:36
Matthew 10:26-27
Ecclesiastes 5:10
Luke 3:13
Proverbs 11:10, 17-21
Proverbs 28:12-13, 20-28
Proverbs 21:10,12
Isaiah 3:11

Luke 14:11
Proverbs 6:16-19
Proverbs 29:2
Matthew 15:14
Isaiah 9:16
Proverbs 21:2
Proverbs 15:3
Hebrews 4:13
Luke 12:15
1 Timothy 6:9-10
Revelation 3:17
Psalms 109: 6-8,11
Job 15: 34
Jeremiah 22:13
Daniel 2: 21-22
Revelation 13: 8
1 Kings 2:44.

A Hard Vision of Nuclear War 1/11/21@4:30pm

I see destruction...miles and miles of destruction! Cities in great devastation! Forgive us Jesus, forgive us for we your people, your church as failed and now judgment has fully come to us! I see a door, an intricately carved ornate door.... Brown in color...possibly mahogany for that is what I am thinking it is as I am facing this door.

I have seen this door before! This is the door that Father God's hand was holding back the demon horde trying to get through into our world in which he had it cracked allowing a few to occasionally escape from out behind it. But the door is no longer shut, but standing wide open.

Now I am looking down upon the earth, the darkness of outer space on each side of me and all around. Now it's like my vision is being zoomed into various locations below. I see destruction...massive destruction!

I see horrible, horrible things...flesh melting and hanging in strings partially from an arm! I hear cries...tormenting screams in anguish of pain! Blood curdling yells that just as quickly as they have started are cut off briefly right afterwards in mid-sentence!!!

I have been here before also for I am witnessing the horrors of nuclear war! I don't see a huge cloud, but I hear a loud thunder and billows of wind and now brownish grayish clouds. There's unbearable heat that melts the flesh and metal of cars!

This massive force of the wind is picking up vehicles, twisting them into complex shapes and tossing them to the air like toys! I hear rumbling and buildings began toppling! The earth is shaking. I see destruction!

I'm not sure where I am at except I know it's in the US because I recognize the general outline of our country shape as my vision was being zoomed in. We have sinned Lord Jesus! We have sinned! Our sins are many! Our people unrepenting and judgment has come! I see devastation, so much devastation. Judgment has come to America and to our world. Forgive us God for we have sinned. We are falling short once again!

Lord Jesus in your name I will not fail you ever again. I will walk in obedience. I will repent daily. I will reach out to the lost, the hurt, the dying. I will be your voice... Your whatever! Forgive us Jesus for our sins are great!

I smell burning flesh! I hear it sizzling! I smell hair and clothing... rubber melting and it's making me sick. Help us Jesus, we have sinned. Forgive us Jesus forgive us for we are not all bad. Mercy Jesus mercy!

Child my mercies are undying, yet I bestow them on whom I choose and refrain from those I choose to do so also. Judgment has come! No more time will be given anymore. Your whole world is crying out in protest from the evil hearted wickedness of men!

The force of these man-made weapons of the nuclei shall cause your world, the earth to shake and roll and rumble within when the last weapon allowed by me has hit the soil, the foundation of your world.

You were warned! You were warned! You were all warned not once, not twice, but many times. Yet with each warning sent down to man few would listen, would heed, while many more chose not to do so!

My true body of believers, those who have chosen to prepare their hearts first and foremost, their roots now run deep, run strong in me. Those who are not taken, when they continue to seek my face, my will for their lives, then Holy Spirit shall lead them in the way each must go.

Keep yourself prepared Child, keep yourself prepared. The clock has run down to zero with only seconds left on the hands of the clock. Breathe in your freedom while you can for judgment has fully come to your once great nation and world!

It is time child! It is time, for now is the time for the reaping of what you have sown to come to fruition. Do not fret little one, for I shall take care of what's mine! Those who belong to me! Trust me child as you do now for, I will never fail you now or ever. “I do Jesus I do with my very life and all I hold dear. I trust you Jesus! I trust you!” “Yes, child you do.”

Countdown...It Begins...Take Cover 6/5/22@3:11pm

He will use the nuclear weapons on the people of the Ukraine.

Countdown. Countdown. Countdown.

Countdown. Countdown. Countdown.

Out of time, out of time, out of time.
Prepare to take cover. Prepare to take cover. Prepare to take cover daughter. Prepare to take cover in me.

It begins. It begins. It begins. It begins now!
Countdown! Countdown!
Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover.
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now. Daughter now.
Run. Take cover. Run. Take cover. Run. Take cover. Run, take cover now, daughter.

Help us! Help us! Help us, Jesus!

I will help those who are mine.

Take cover. Take cover in me or be a blown away, blown to bits, blown into space!

What's coming, Jesus? What's coming that I have to take cover?

Destruction comes. It comes. It comes on the fiery winds, the winds of destruction!

Is this an attack on me, Jesus or us, America, or your bride?

Your nation shall fall into the sea!
Your nation shall be split!
Your nation shall burn!
Your nation shall quake and rumble!

Your nation... your nation... Your nation dies now!

I give this warning I give it now. TAKE COVER! I STRIKE NOW!!!!!

What is it, my love? What is it?

(I begin seeing a vision with my eyes open)

Lord, I see... I see an eruption out of flat ground. Oh, God. Oh, God. Oh, God, help us!

It is to be daughter; it is to be! Now the vision is gone.

I'm weeping. Oh, God. Oh God, help us. I love this country. I love the people. Oh God. When Jesus, when?

The Earth shakes and rumbles within daughter even now. She no longer sleeps. Now she that once was dormant shall sleep no more.

I COMMAND YOU AWAKE! AWAKE!

(Now I see a vision with my eyes open again)

I see... I see the foot of a man with an elegant sandal stepping down onto the earth, out of the blue sky. He has a white dress like robe. It is Jesus for I see his nail print in his foot and now the other has come down. The earth looks so tiny! I see him from the waist up. He's on a flat area with mountains. I see him fully. There's steam rising from areas. He lifts his right foot up and stomps it on the ground. The whole area shakes with the force of the impact. Immediately, I hear rumbling from deep inside the earth and then the flat ground erupts from an opening, but cracks open in other places from the full force of this eruption.

I hear you speaking Jesus, and I hear you say these words, my love. "It is enough! It is enough! A life for life, for all the innocent you have taken! I do my Father's will. A life for life. You knew my words! You knew them well, America! Now I'm keeping my word as I do always," and the whole area... Oh Jesus, Oh God forgive us. Forgive us. Now the vision is gone.

"Sound the alarm daughter and do it quickly. You have but a few seconds of time, for this vision comes to fruition that I have just shown you."

Jesus, help me and I will.

Isaiah 26:20-21
[20] Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.

[21] For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

10/23/21@4:51AM The Return of a King Dream

I again dreamed Jesus and this one like the others I know came from you because I do not lay my head down without praying over my sleep and my mind plus I also sleep most nights with your holy Bible playing all throughout the night. After praying this morning, you led me to read in your holy word, and I read from the book of Matthew. You gave me chapter 10:20 but I read more afterwards for I truly love your love letters you have left us. Matthew 10:20 For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.

I dreamed I was in a land that was different than my own. It was a land of days gone by where castles stood tall, knights in shining armor were the heroes and it was hard times but simpler in life, yet this place I found myself in was also filled with technological wonders of our modern society for this land was also filled with people in business suits carrying smart phones and tablets! It was a land with a mixture of both the past era of time and that of our current modern one!

In this dream I am an observer and I am watching a young boy, a teenager possibly in the age range of thirteen to fourteen years in age. He has light colored skin and light-colored hair but I can see a darker color layer of hair showing through from underneath the top one. He is of a medium build and is currently walking behind another older man. The odd and unusual thing in this dream that sticks out to me is that the young, teenage boy is wearing nothing more than a pair of yellow shorts. Possibly swimming trunks, I feel they are. I see they have a half-inch strip of white material on each side of is shorts. He also wore no shoes of any kind.

But the older man was dressed in medieval clothing with a pair of brown pants and a forest green tunic that he wore as his shirt. Over his green tunic shirt, he wore a covering. It was a long garment that put me in mind of a crusaders surcoat which was usually white in color with some type of cross centered in the middle. This one though was a chocolate brown in color and on the front of it was a flying eagle also brown in color but its head was white and its beak a light tan. He wore this garment, his surcoat tied with a brown belt. This man also wore brown leather boots that came up to his knees and then folded down from the top in a three-inch bend.

The older man was leading the teenage boy down through the streets of an old city while carrying in his left hand a wooden staff. As they passed through the narrow walls of what appeared to be a city within the castle grounds for there was a very large rock type castle in the background that I could see but as they were walking through the streets, I noticed no one who they passed appeared to take notice of this young man who was wearing only a pair of bright yellow swimming trunks.

As they made their way out of the city's rock walls, I now see that they have entered and outer court area which was filled with many things including an open market with tables of goods set up in various array. I knew in this dream by the goods I saw that people could buy or trade for food, animals and even weapons. I also saw tables full of garments both of modern apparel and that of the medieval garments, other tables of pots, bowls and cups made out of metal, clay and wood and even a table that displayed an assortment of hand-held electronics such as cell phones, tablets and computerized watches!

I watched as the man led the teenager out of the hustle and bustle of the market place and out of the city walls. The view opened up into an open area covered in grass and dirt. To my right I noticed a great forest with many assortments of trees, but they had turned toward the left. I saw a very large river, and I knew in this dream that it was very deep and touching its bottom would be a very difficult feat. This I feel is where they are headed. The older man turned his head briefly to see if the young, teenage boy was still following close behind and hadn't stopped to look at any of the wares at the market place tables but the boy was still close behind him, I saw with a very determined look on his young face. The man spoke to the teenage boy and said, “Come DJ!" The boy nodded his head but picked up his pace a little faster.

They quickly reached the river and as the young DJ headed towards the river banks the man stopped him as he laid down his staff and placed his hands upon the young boy's shoulders and faced him as he looked him directly in his eyes and spoke. “DJ you must be able to do this! You have the strength inside you. You must be able to go far into the waters then with a mighty force propel yourself upward and break through the surface of the river face first. It is imperative that you do this for your people!” “I know Flynn! I know,” the young boy said with a realization of the consequences if he didn't but with knowledge beyond his young years. All this I knew in this dream somehow. “Alright then. Godspeed,” the man known as Flynn said to him reassuringly as DJ headed towards the downward slope of the river's edge. As he entered the water and began wading into it, I could tell it was very cold because I could see him flinch a bit from the shock of the coldness of the river's water as it made contact with is skin. Then he dove into the water head first.

Flynn watched from the river banks keeping himself in a ready position should young DJ need his assistance! I watched as DJ would come up from the depths of the water but each time, he was unable to forcibly break through its surface with his face. I watched him for hours as he repeated the process over and over again relentlessly. Soon I heard Flynn call out to him telling him he needed to come out of the water and to rest for a little while. DJ shook his head in a firm no gesture that he wasn't ready to come out yet but then I heard Flynn speak again. “Your highness it will do you no good or your kingdom if you do not use wisdom and allow yourself to rest in between these attempts because the people will need your leadership for what's coming to our land!”

These wise words caused young DJ to relent and to exit the cold river, water dripping all around him and he then threw himself down upon the grass and dirt covered ground. He began speaking almost dejectedly. “I am no savior Flynn. How can I possibly stop what's coming to our land," he then asked? “You can't,” Flynn told him. Only God can but it is he who has chosen you as rightful ruler to give our people a fighting chance. You are right when you say you are not our savior but you do hold within you the ability once restored to power for this chance to be possible! Isn't this worth the battles and the testing,” he asked young DJ? “Yes, it is Flynn, but I have only been able to break through the water's surface with the use of my hands. To break through with my face is not a feat that I have been able to accomplish!” “But you will DJ! You will! I have faith in God that you will and soon!”

“But I have been trying for many months now. How many days Flynn? How many days have you brought me down here to this river as we stay hidden out of view of those who have wrongfully stolen

my kingdom? How many Flynn," DJ asked? "Two hundred and seventy-four days," he replied and then continued. "But we must keep trying. The people are losing hope! You must keep trying DJ!"

Young DJ dropped his head for a moment then he looked up at the older man Flynn and he said, "You know Flynn, I almost had it the last time!" "I know DJ. I know," Flynn said with a small smile crossing his serious face. He then asked DJ if he would like something to eat before he started again. "No," he responded, "Because then I would have to wait longer before I can reenter the river and try again! I'm going back into the water now!" "You are sure you do not need to rest a few more minutes," Flynn asked? "No Flynn came his reply then he continued. "The people are suffering. I can't save them. You are right in this, but I can keep trying so I can be returned back into my rightful place and possibly ease some of the burdens! "Flynn replied, "Well said DJ and spoken like a true leader!"

With that being said young DJ headed back into the water. I noticed his hair had partially dried from the sun which God had allowed to shine upon them but I also knew somehow in this dream it didn't matter what the weather conditions were or what temperature both DJ and Flynn had been at this river every single day since they had to leave his kingdom while hiding in the shadows trying to help their people the best they could.

In this dream I found myself wondering out loud to Jesus why must he break through the water forcibly with his face? Why did it have to be his face? "Jesus," I asked," will you tell me why?" "Yes Child," he answered then spoke. "The river or the water is a representation of people." "Okay but why does he have to break through the water or the people with his face," I then asked again? "The face is by what means a person is most recognizable. There are other means but for the majority of people the face is how they determine who you are! Once young DJ can break through the force of the water or the people with his face then he will be recognized for who he really is which is the rightful leader, the ruler and he will be able to return to his position as king, as ruler over his land," my Jesus said! "But why must he break through the water, the people with such force because it would take a mighty push and thrust of power to break the water's surface without the ability to launch from the bottom and even if he could push from the bottom the resistance from the water's pressure would still make it a difficult feat to accomplish would it, not Jesus," I asked?

"Yes Child," he responded. "It would be difficult but not impossible. Sometimes Child even force must be used to accomplish the good! In this instance force must be used to push through the body of water or evil people who have wrongfully stolen his kingdom and abused his people! For DJ to return to his rightful place as ruler of his land, he must force his way while drawing on his inner strength that comes from me!" "Is DJ one of yours then Jesus? Is he saved? Is he a Christian," I asked? "No Child he is not but he has been called and raised into his position for this set time of life upon your world!" "What will happen then Jesus if he pushes through the surface with his face? What happens next," I asked? "It's "when "Child and not "if!" Quite simply Child he will return to his position of power that is rightfully his and no longer operate in his power from the shadows as he has been," he responded to me.

I looked out upon the river once again as I watched DJ come up from the water barely breaking the surface as Flynn gave him a reassuring smile. I felt in this dream that even though his eyes never closed this man was praying for DJ to succeed. I watched for a little while longer as DJ with each try,

each attempt became more and more determined to succeed! I heard Flynn yell out, "You're getting closer DJ," which spurred him action once again!

All of a sudden, I felt a tingle in the air as if had become charged with power and I watched as from out of the water with incredible force and speed DJ came face first out of the water. But then something incredible happened. Instead of the face of young DJ emerging from the water, I saw the man Donald J Trump come out and he was dressed in a blue suit with a white shirt and a bright red tie and he was completely dry!!!

"Mr. President," I hear Flynn say. "You have done it! What now Sir," he asked him? "Tomorrow we return Flynn and take back my kingdom, our land!" Then the dream ended!

As I was thinking and praying upon this dream because it was only a dream but I knew my Jesus was showing me some things I realized in this dream Donald J. Trump had been in the shadows still able somehow to help or try to help the people of his land. He is not recognized as a savior and we all know there is only one true Savior of our world and that is my lovely Jesus who is Son of the most high God Jehovah! So, he's not a savior but a much-needed leader for things coming to his land...our land! I also realize the use of the word "tomorrow" with God can mean the next day or it can possibly refer to a time following an event or the near future.

I don't put my trust in any man or person but my Lord Jesus! This is the dream I had, and he is telling me to share it now and I will be obedient to his wishes, no matter the cost, ridicule or persecution. I will warn until it is no longer possible for me to do so. Personally, I do not involve myself much with politics preferring to get my information straight from my heavenly Father and I have no affiliation with any party but my Jesus. So, I ask you to please if you have been led to read this dream by the precious Holy Spirit then pray over such things and should this mean indeed that Mr. Donald Trump is to be reinstated or return as our president then remember he is only a man and not our savior. Do not lift him up above God or he will fall. Do not forget God can choose to use whom he pleases for it is he who raises up rulers and kings and it is he who has the power to cast them down also. God bless and stay under the blood of Jesus always!

Verse referenced

Matthew 10:20 For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.

Daniel 2:21 And he changeth the times and the seasons: he removeth kings, and setteth up kings: he giveth wisdom unto the wise, and knowledge to them that know understanding:

Luke 1:52 He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

Proverbs 29:25 The fear of man bringeth a snare: but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be safe.

3/2/22@4:40AM Plans Devised Against America and Israel Dream

I'm here my lovely Jesus and I heard "March, march, march," just as I woke up from a dream. This is also what I heard at the beginning of the dream you gave me, called "The Healer!" In this dream, I found myself walking outside on a paved area. It was a chilly, but beautiful day. The sun was shining brightly, the birds were singing their melodious songs, even the squirrels I could see outside squirting about on the grass.

As I look around, I realize I am walking the grounds of the apartment complex I currently reside at. While I am walking, I am praying, praying in the Spirit, in tongues which is something I currently like to do as often as I can. I continued walking when I came to an area where my daughter lives with a friend. Both are outside removing groceries from their vehicle.

My daughter looked up and saw me and yelled, "Hi mom!" I smiled and walked over to where they were by the vehicle, and her friend spoke up and said, "If you want any groceries, you had better get them now. The stores are barely stocked!" I looked at the food that filled her trunk and then commented, "It looks like you have acquired quite a bit."

"Mom," my daughter, "we had to go to four different stores to be able to get this much. Also, they are limiting most items at two each. If you need something, you'd better get it now!" I replied, "I think we are fine!" In this dream I knew I had been preparing for a long time now as the Holy Spirit had led me to do. "My daughter's friend looked at me harshly and said, "Okay, but I warned you!"

What I am seeing in this dream is a person who was warned by me through the Holy Spirit to prepare over two years ago, and she foolishly laughed it off! Now the food shortages are here, and she's having trouble gathering food and supplies. In additions, she is now paying double and triple the cost for each item! If only she had listened!!!

Then I heard out of the heavens these words, sounding as if they were thunder. "Five were foolish! Five were wise! Ten virgins! Ten who knew to be ready, yet five failed to be ready, having no oil in their lamps at the bridegroom's coming. How long do you think a trunk of food shall last when I have declared a great famine like none other. You were warned to prepare!!!" Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I am sitting at my kitchen table I currently own, reading my Holy Bible and praying in between scriptures. I knew in this dream that my nation of America is on the verge of entering into war like we are now in reality. Russia has already invaded Ukraine also, and I know it's only a matter of time before we are pulled into war one way or another.

I glanced up at my computer where I had Facebook pulled up, so I can check for messages and prayer requests, as the Holy Spirit has led me to often do. Suddenly, as if planned, a message box popped up. I see it is from my pastor friend in Pakistan. His message reads, "Sister, are you there?" "That's strange," I thought, "he always begins his messages with, "hello sister!" Then with kinds words that follow.

I hesitated to answer, when I felt a nudge in my spirit from the Holy Ghost. Then I heard my sweet Jesus' voice say, "Daughter, you will respond to him and do it now, for this is an urgent matter. You need to hear what he has to say!" "Okay, Jesus," I replied!

I reached over, typed, "I am here!" Immediately he responded, "Sister Vicki, I need to talk with you. It's important news concerning the Lord's land of Israel. I need to speak with you!" I began immediately praying and asking my lovely Jesus how I should respond? Then I hear my lovely Jesus say, "Tell him it's okay to call you on Facebook!"

I quickly sent the text in Facebook Messenger and within moments he was calling by the video app on Facebook. My pastor friend looked flushed when his face appeared on the video screen. Immediately, the hairs on my arms began standing on attention! "What is it, Pastor," I asked? "What has happened?"

"Sister Vicki, we had soldiers, Iranian soldiers who had crossed the borders from Afghanistan, then into Pakistan in a hidden, secret mission. While here, one of the young soldiers felt the pull of the Holy Spirit, not knowing what it was, and entered into one of our services in our little church! He didn't interrupt our service, but sat quietly in the back of the room on the floor behind our members. He came during the time when I was preaching about Jesus great gift of his cross."

"You have to understand, Sister Vicki, this was a hardened soldier. His heart belonged to Allah. He was of the Muslim faith." "I do understand, Pastor. Please continue," I said with my heart racing at a face pace. "Yes, sister Vicki! His heart, he gave it to Jesus. This soldier surrendered himself to him completely and became a new man in Jesus!"

"After service was over and most of the members had left, he asked if he could talk privately with me. I felt led to do so and had two of my trusted friends in the church to stand a little way off from me. This way we wouldn't be interrupted, and if I needed them for any other reason, they were readily available."

"Okay, Pastor, I understand all this so far. Please tell me how it concerns Israel, I asked quickly?" My pastor friend looked at me and spoke excitedly. "It's about the war coming to your nation of America, but not only you, but Israel as well!" "What! How," I exclaimed! "Pastor began speaking quickly, "Russia has formed a coalition with many nations. It was created by Vladimir Putin's hands himself!"

He continued, "The other operatives who have entered into Pakistan have been sent to assure that when Israel is attacked, there will be no resistance in any areas in our region of Pakistan. They are scouting out in advance those who might try to offer aid to them, taking note of it, and then they will make sure we do not become involved in offering aid to Israel. They will do this by threatening our lives, our families, even our church because we are not of the Muslim faith, but believers in Jesus… Son of God!"

I was alarmed at what I had just heard. "Oh, pastor, what are you going to do," I asked. He smiled at me and said boldly, "Preach the gospel of Jesus Christ, sister Vicki! But listen to the rest I need to tell you, please." "Yes, pastor, I'm listening."

“Russia is planning on attacking your America and then invade her. Putin needs the resources in the Ukraine to aid in this, the Iranian soldier had told me. The Ukraine has lots of resources. Lots of money and lots of uranium and even men to add to his armies. But he is already looking at Israel for its resources too already.”

“Vladimir Putin has already determined, with the current food shortages, he will need more to feed his armies. Israel is rich in many ways. Now he has cast his eyes upon our Lord’s land of his chosen people, Israel. He holds no true love of the people of Israel. The soldier said his hatred is as fierce for them as it is for your America.”

“Wait, pastor,” I said, “so, you're saying that Putin, that Russia has already begin making plans to invade Israel?” “Yes, sister Vicki, this is what I am saying. You must realize many members, many nations who have joined his coalition as well as Iran and Iraq have no love for the nation of Israel. They wish to see her destroyed.”

“Pastor, do you know when this is to happen? Did the Iranian soldier say,” I asked, praying he did. “No, sister Vicki, I do not, but the young soldier said Putin made a deal with the lands of Iran and Iraq that if they joined his coalition, then he would aid them in taking out Israel. Then he can use their nation’s resources to advance himself to conquer more lands, including yours. He said Putin would be leading the massive armies needed to invade both your land, America, and the land of Israel.”

I was stunned, but recovered quickly with the help of my lovely Jesus. “Pastor, did this soldier give any names of any other nations who have joined Putin’s coalition?” “He responded immediately and said, “Yes, sister Vicki, he did.” “Can you tell me what their names are,” I asked as I prayed fervently to myself, “Please God, let him remember, in Jesus’ sweet name I ask?”

“Yes, sister Vicki. I wrote them down on a piece of paper I had stuck inside of my Holy Bible. I have these names: China, North Korea, Cuba, the land of Mexico, Iraq, Iran, Lebanon, and Turkey. That’s all I could remember, and the soldier said there are more nations who have joined already. This soldier spoke interesting things about the nation of Turkey.” “Like what, pastor,” I asked?

“Pastor replied, “The Iranian soldier said that Turkey would befriend your nation and offer you aid, but it’s a trick. They are actually part of Putin’s coalition. This is all I can remember of these other names.”

“Pastor,” I asked urgently, realizing the danger he was now in, “ill you and your family be safe? What about this Iranian soldier who has accepted Jesus as his Savior?” “Sister Vicki,” pastor responded solemnly, “There is nowhere to hide here! It is not like your America. He will eventually be found if he hides, if he doesn’t fully trust in Jesus now!” He continued, “It is a hard life here in Pakistan, but a good one when you know the Lord Jesus Christ!

I smiled at him briefly, then said, “Let’s pray together. We will pray for the protection of this soldier, as well as you and your family.” “And the people of our church,” pastor said quickly. “Yes, them too,” I replied. As we begin praying, this dream slowly begins to fade. I can hear our

prayers are powerful, yet urgent. Then everything fades away, but I find myself not fully awake and as if I am floating in between sleep and being awake.

I hear myself ask my lovely Jesus this question. “What do I do?” Immediately came his response, “You warn Daughter! You sound the alarm! You are a watchman on the wall. Cry aloud. Now sound this alarm! All that is found within my holy scriptures, your Holy Bible, as the end of time approaches, are being lined up quickly.”

“The Ukraine is not the prize, but it is necessary. Research the warnings of things to come. Study my word! Study the maps of things to come with eyes that are spiritually opened and not blinded by Satan, your enemy.”

“I am giving you notice…warning that your nation America is not the only one sought to be destroyed, but her sister Israel as well! The difference is that Israel shall be the one left standing, while your nation of America…of Babylon shall fall and recover fully no more!” “What do you want me to say, Jesus, in these warnings?” “You tell my people that Russia the bear, led by the evil Putin, joined by many in his unholy coalition is coming not only for your once great nation of America, but for my chosen people Israel as well”

“My heavenly timeline revolves around my chosen people! Pray for them! Pray for peace, even in times of war in Jerusalem, as it's commanded for you to do in my word in Psalms 122:6. My clock revolves around my chosen people of Israel and its land. Watch Israel closely, Daughter! Watch her closely. Then I came fully awake and shaken from the intensity of the passion in y Jesus’ final words. “I will continue to pray for Israel, my love. I will pray, sweet Jesus!”

Verses

Ezekiel 3:17-21

17 Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel: therefore hear the word at my mouth, and give them warning from me.

18 When I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die; and thou givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life; the same wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

19 Yet if thou warn the wicked, and he turn not from his wickedness, nor from his wicked way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

20 Again, When a righteous man doth turn from his righteousness, and commit iniquity, and I lay a stumbling-block before him, he shall die: because thou hast not given him warning, he shall die in his sin, and his righteousness which he hath done shall not be remembered; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

21 Nevertheless if thou warn the righteous man, that the righteous sin not, and he doth not sin, he shall surely live, because he is warned; also thou hast delivered thy soul.

Psalms 122:6

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Matthew 25:1-13

1 Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom.

2 And five of them were wise, and five were foolish.

3 They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them:

4 But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps.

5 While the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept.

6 And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him.

7 Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps.

8 And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out.

9 But the wise answered, saying, Not so; lest there be not enough for us and you: but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves.

10 And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut.

11 Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us.

12 But he answered and said, Verily I say unto you, I know you not.

13 Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.

4/12/21@4:50 AM A Blasting of Mold and Mildew is Coming Dream edited

I dreamed I was at a house…more like an enormous house! It was the White House, and I was here on a private tour by President Trump himself. In my dream, he was president. He was showing me around with great pride all the beautiful collected varieties of rare objects. Beautiful clocks, vases, hand carved highly polished furniture, expensive seating and large floral arrangements of every type of flower you could imagine!

He was in a royal blue suit, bright red tie, white button up shirt and shiny black loafers. His talk was pleasant, yet it put me on guard with every word he spoke!

I began to notice on each item a blight had appeared, and it was covering these precious things! I noticed it was appearing on all things, but he didn't even seem to notice! Next, I walked over to several large pictures, beautiful pieces of artwork, that for some reason were laying against the wall. They were the size of about a large, flat screen TV and I say this because measurements are not my strong point.

I walked over and began examining the frames. Most were ornate gold frames, but a few were a chestnut brown and cherry in their frame coloring, and it was upon these that I noticed a thick, black covering of mildew had covered them almost completely.

From out of nowhere I produced a pristine, white, clean man's handkerchief and I began wiping vigorously upon these frames to no avail. It would not come off!!! It was more noticeable on the light-colored items, but it had spread almost everywhere! Furthermore, it had spread upon the walls, the furniture, the ceiling fixtures. Nothing was left unaffected except us!

As I wiped vigorously at the edge of one picture frame in particular, I realized that President Trump hadn't even noticed this mildew and mold that had covered his beautiful White house on the inside. His manner was still pleasant. His words were still polite in nature. But as I was scrubbing hard still on this picture for it had now covered the glass as well, I commented, "You need to clean house!" He became instantly enraged. "How dare I talk about his beautiful White house and as far as his house housekeeping," he said, "I am cleaning house already!" I knew in this dream he was referring to himself leading the assault against the pedophile ring that had covered the globe. But while cleaning everyone else's house, his own had become covered with this heavy coat of irremovable mildew and mold.

He angrily grabbed me by my left arm and began dragging me down a hallway and I tried to resist but to no avail!!! I said, "President Trump, Mr. Trump you have to get rid of the mildew for it is a sign of a cursing from God!" "Mildew," he scoffed. "I have the greatest house above most lands, even nations. I am God's chosen, the blessed of God. He does not smite me with mildew or mold! I work for him!" "But is your heart right with him?" "NO," he shouted, and he angrily thrust me outside a side door.

Scene changes:

I found myself in a little, narrow hallway. It was dimly lit, so I was feeling my way with my hands. It was almost like a reddish light that was glowing overhead but not quite! While I am slowly making my way down this dimly lit hall, I bumped into someone. It was my son. "Why him? Why here?" I don't know, but he was bent overlooking earnestly over rows of pictures in their frames laying propped up along the walls of this hallway, and he pointed to them. He didn't seem surprised to see me. "Mom," he said. They appear to be covered in black mildew or mold…all of them!

"Son, we need to get out of here," I said, but he didn't move. He seemed in awe of these pictures as again as in the White House I began to see it start spreading before my very eyes. Again, I pulled out the man's white handkerchief, and again nothing came off when I was rubbing vigorously. I had noticed for myself, there was no sign of mold or mildew on this handkerchief! My son reached over to touch it and I yelled, "NO, DON'T TOUCH IT! IT IS A CURSE FROM GOD AND YOU ARE NOT SAVED YET!"

Somehow in my dream this came to me. He shrank back as if my words had shot him because so fast did, he recoil himself from these mildewed frames. It also lit a fire under him, and he knew we had to get out and now. That his only chance was to stay with me because he knew I served Jesus faithfully, and he had been taught and knew well the power of Jesus' name and blood!

We hurried as fast as we could down the dimly lit hallway, which emptied into a small room. In this sparsely furnished room was a small desk, a black metal filing cabinet, an expensive looking leather couch and one of those metal, round stand-up cigarette ashtray that had what appeared to be sand in its tray. The desk also had a rolling chair behind it, with both sitting on the right wall of the room along with the black filing cabinet

On the far left was a door which appeared to lead to the outside. The sofa sat on the right of the door. There was a large window above the sofa with beige curtains that were opened and pulled to each side. The light coming from the window is how I was able to see the furnishings and layout to this small room, this office, and it too was covered in this encroaching mildew and mold.

"The door," I screamed as we made a mad dash for it. "What if it's locked," my son cried out loud?" "In Jesus' name it won't be," I said, and we turned the doorknob handle! It turned! Then we flung open the door and burst through it out into the brightness of the day. But as we burst through the door, the scene changed again.

Next scene:

I found myself alone and my son was no longer with me now, and I am in a quaint, little home inside its living room. I began looking around, and I realized I am an observer now, and I was watching an elderly couple who did not seem to take notice of me. The white-haired old lady was kind of heavy set and was wearing a straight, light blue, cotton dress with red flowers. Her feet are adorned with well-worn brown shoes and I watched as she struggled to get on her knees while the older man sat in a recliner chair reading the newspaper and paying the woman little attention. That is until she began praying and praying, she did!!!! The man became agitated but did not say a word!

"What do you see," I heard a voice call out to me and asked? "I see, Lord, a praying woman…a mighty warrior and apparently an unsaved spouse or relative!" "What else Child?" "The house, though not rich and fancy, is pleasant and clean!" "And what of your first dream Child? What is the difference?" "This house has no mildew or mold!" "Yes, Child, for all those who reside with those who are mine are protected as an umbrella that protects all that's under its covering." "So then is this unsaved man protected?" "As long as he abides in the home or residency of one of mine. Yes!"

Then instantly I began to be transported to various locations: Homes, office buildings, stores all across our nation's land. I was in Arkansas, for the Lord identified each state of each place I visited. Next, I was in Houston Texas, Dayton Ohio, Tampa Florida, Terre Haute Indiana, Campton, New Jersey, Manhattan, New York, Nashville, Tennessee, Albany Georgia, San

Bernardino California and Alamo Texas, (yes 2 times in Texas). I was in Boston, Massachusetts, Hazard Kentucky but also in Boise, Idaho. The places were too many to name, but I felt I was in every state in the U.S.

When it finally came to an end, I was standing on the banks of the great Hiwassee River of the mountains I love so well, and I heard my Jesus say, "I send a blasting! I send a blasting to these people! A blight… A curse…a blasting of mold and of mildew upon this land," then the dream faded, and I awoke! I did not remember what a blasting was Lord Jesus until we spoke yesterday when you clearly said, "I send a blasting of mold and of mildew on this land."

Now whether it affects the whole world or not I do not know, but it shall hit America hard if it has not already. I didn't understand the dream at first, but I do more so now but still not all of it. This I do know! There is a curse of mold and mildew that's being sent or has been sent already across our land that will affect all our people not covered under your blood, Jesus! No one is exempt because it will strike the rich, the famous, the rulers of our land from the greatest to the smallest, from the White House to the poorest of shanties for all who don't know you Jesus and who fail to repent.

"You are correct, Child, for this is the truth of this dream." I still ponder and pray about this dream because I know this mold and mildew could possibly be spiritual, physical or both in nature. My friend pointed out to me; it could not be removed by my vigorous rubbing in this dream. In the physical realm you can wipe both these things away, so in reality it could also be both! I'm still seeking God about this dream, as you should do also. Stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

Scriptures:

Haggai 2:17
[17] I smote you with blasting and with mildew and with hail in all the labours of your hands; yet ye turned not to me, saith the LORD.

Deuteronomy 28:22
[22] The LORD shall smite thee with a consumption, and with a fever, and with an inflammation, and with an extreme burning, and with the sword, and with blasting, and with mildew; and they shall pursue thee until thou perish.

1 Corinthians 7:13-14

[13] And the woman which hath an husband that believeth not, and if he be pleased to dwell with her, let her not leave him.

[14] For the unbelieving husband is sanctified by the wife, and the unbelieving wife is sanctified by the husband: else were your children unclean; but now are they holy.

Example of God transporting Philip from place to place.

Acts 8:38-40
[38] And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

[39] And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

[40] But Philip was found at Azotus: and passing through he preached in all the cities, till he came to Caesarea.

What is Yet to Come Word 4/26/22@2:25PM

“Daughter of Faith!”

“I’m here Lord!”

“The time is come for the unveiling of mysteries...my mysteries of things to come...the demons portraying your friendly aliens who shall claim to be your gods...your creators, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of mercy...their time is now!”

“June, Daughter, June many things to transpire in June!”

“Inflation shall climb to the highest of heights. The dollar's worth shall fall almost useless to the ground.”

“Woe, woe has come... has come.”

“July, July your time of celebrating your freedom as a nation shall be its last!”

“Enslaved... in war and invaded shall be your nation's new anthem, although for a witness that I am God who controls all things by my command, not one of your 52 states/region/district will be fully occupied by your invading enemies.”

“But Daughter, civil unrest shall cause some of your nation states to secede from your United States amidst the turmoil, the quaking, the trials and persecution. As pestilence rages, crops fail! Droughts run high! Water runs low, and I, your God shall still take care of those I call mine who know me personally.”

“A shaking, a quaking, a rumble, a wave, a releasing, a fire of all fires, a toxic plume, a raging war of the nuclear sort begins, as hidden ones are released as well. Your President Trump sits in his rightful place before the first weapon strikes your nation’s soil of the nuclear sort.”

“See Daughter, see these things still yet to come?”

“An eruption, a dividing, a swelling, a snowing, a cold, cold winter, a sun with a hole, a moon with no light as it once was, a sky with no stars shining as it once did, their numbers in part partly dimmed.”

“A rock from the sky, maybe two, maybe three,
until the great Wormwood comes hurtling down to thee.”

“All I say, all these things are coming swiftly upon your world.”

“A befuddling of fools,
You will see.
For all who foolishly
Chose not to believe.”

“A flesh-eating disease is one of three
a fever of death is one of these.
One still yet to come, orchestrated by man.
That shall consume many lives throughout the land.”

“I say, 941....941!”

"Take heed my children. Run into the arms of my loving Son.”

“Some will arise,
Some will stay
All because of one's choice
Each has made.”

“I warned you once
Two times and three
What would happen if you didn't
Believe and heed me.”

“My words are true
I speak not a lie
Now you will see it
With your very own eyes.”

“My son takes his bride
to be by his side.
He leaves those here.
Who believed Satan's lies!”

“As seasons change from hot to cold.
There's another story yet to be told.
A time of unrest upon the world all will face
As the eagle's wings are clipped by the nuclear rain!”

“Missiles from one high
Weapons from the seas.
Much could have been stopped
If you had repented and come to me.”

“I am a God of love
Which I give so free.
But I'm also your Judge
Who created thee!”

“I spanked you wayward children

With warnings and judgments from above
As a father does so often
For his children he truly loves."

"Yet you continued on
In your rebellious ways
Now it's time for the price of your disobedience
To be paid."

"If I didn't step in
Then all would be lost!
For man would destroy each other
Regardless of sin's cost."

"Your world would not stand
This war to come
If it was not part of my redemptive plan
For my will must be done."

"To return my lost children
Back unto my side.
So in the end through all this.
In heaven, you can now abide."

"My Son has all power
To wash your sins clean
And from sin's evil clutches
You can be set free!"

"One way or another
You will make your choice
Because demons descend
To take this world by force."

"Hells forces released
Upon this very Earth
Antichrist rises
A new era is birthed!"

"I say this one more time! My Son Jesus is coming for his spotless pride. Your garments must be spotless, white and pure. There are absolutely no exceptions! If you are found with one blot on your soul... of sin....one spot upon you, you will be left behind to face real hell on Earth as this world is given over to Satan for his short reign of power."

"I am holy! I will not accept anything but clean for my Son Jesus, nor will I allow one iota of sin through my holy gates of heaven."

“A flooding of times.”

“A woman president, will be given a short time to rule over America, wait and see.
Are these things in order, you ask of me?
I say to you, repent
And I will answer you in ways you will see!”

“The first is last in some
But not yet to be.
The last is the middle
To confound those against me.”

“I shake the Earth
She'll rattle and roll
Like a drunk staggering
To and fro.”

“My little children, many shall not see,
But the start of these things.
Many shall see much more,
But those who are here to the last
Their life they’ll give for me.”

“My Son, my Son is preparing for his return! All of Heaven is prepared! Final preparations of the minutest details are taking place because this time of now... this season of now... this wartime of now is his appointed time to return!”

“Encourage yourselves in me... my holy word, children, and reach for all the lost you can, because time is no more and no more time is to be added.”

Verses

Isaiah 26:20-21
[20] Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.

[21] For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

Matthew 24: [36] But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only.

Isaih 24:1-5
1 Behold, the LORD maketh the earth empty, and maketh it waste, and turneth it upside down, and scattereth abroad the inhabitants thereof.

[2] And it shall be, as with the people, so with the priest; as with the servant, so with his master; as with the maid, so with her mistress; as with the buyer, so with the seller; as with the lender, so with the borrower; as with the taker of usury, so with the giver of usury to him.

[3] The land shall be utterly emptied, and utterly spoiled: for the LORD hath spoken this word.

[4] The earth mourneth and fadeth away, the world languisheth and fadeth away, the haughty people of the earth do languish.

[5] The earth also is defiled under the inhabitants thereof; because they have transgressed the laws, changed the ordinance, broken the everlasting covenant.

Isaiah 24:17-20

[17] Fear, and the pit, and the snare, are upon thee, O inhabitant of the earth.

[18] And it shall come to pass, that he who fleeth from the noise of the fear shall fall into the pit; and he that cometh up out of the midst of the pit shall be taken in the snare: for the windows from on high are open, and the foundations of the earth do shake.

[19] The earth is utterly broken down, the earth is clean dissolved, the earth is moved exceedingly.

[20] The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard, and shall be removed like a cottage; and the transgression thereof shall be heavy upon it; and it shall fall, and not rise again.

I awoke to these words being spoken to me from my lovely Jesus and as I prayed, more words came forth. He has charged me to include the whole journal entry this time. This is what was spoken to me this morning.

12-18-21@3:30AM A Word of Change. A Word of Judgment.

Change in time
Change in Season
Change in man's reason

SOME CHANGES ARE PERMANENT!

Changes to the mind
Changes to the laws
Changes coming for one and all

BUT NOT ALL CHANGES ARE PERMANET WHEN REPENTACE CAN STILL BE FOUND....

Changes in day
Changes in night
Changes made to the sun's output of light

ALL THESR CHANGES WILL COME!

Change, change, change
I command it to be
Change, change, change
Oh, look and see

MY FATHER COMMANDS CHANGES TO BE!

From peace to war
From life to death
Change for all
There'll be no rest

ONLY MY CHILDREN WILL HAVE PEACE AS THESE CHANGES CONTINUE TO COME FORTH!

Change in your money
From great to least

Change in your government
For all eyes to see

ALL WILL KNOW IT IS I, YOUR GOD WHO SETS RULERS UP AND CAST THEM DOWN!

Change has already started my daughter and the rest of these changes are swiftly coming. I say swiftly they come!

Changes in food supplies....
There will be none coming forth
For soon no food will be found

Changes in your economy
It will be no more....
It collapses now!

YET, I AM THE SAVING HOPE OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!!!

Change made to the bodies
From within
For all who have trusted
In the lies of men

Will you trust man or will you trust me to meet all your needs in these times of sorrows? What does it profit a man, a woman, or even a child if they gain the whole world and put their trust in its wealth and its riches, but in the end because they failed to repent, they lose their soul to eternal damnation?

What part of trust me for all things do you not understand? Yet when man yells, “Trust the science,” you willingly allow yourselves to be injected with poisons for fear of losing this world’s treasures? There is still hope! Come to me in repentance for I say there is a but a short moment in time before I return! Father says it’s soon...so very soon now!!!

To those of “MY” children who I have spoken IN ADVANCE to not take the so-called vaccine I say this. TO HIM WHO KNOWETH TO DO GOOD AND DOETH IT NOT, TO HIM, TO HER IT IS SIN! REPENTING TIME IS NOW!!!!

Change is coming Daughter and it won’t be stopped! Yet, still many of my own children will be sleeping in their beds of complacencies while wearing their rose-colored glasses when change comes that sends destruction all around!

Change, change, change

Change that has come
Change still yet to be
Change on your world
For all to see

Change in the sky
Change in the sea
Change in the oceans
Change there must be

My Father demands change brought forth through my hands because it's only through me, Jesus that redemption and salvation can be had!

Change to the family
Change in your friends
For division is found
For those who don't know me

I COMMAND CHANGE, CHANGE, CHANGE TO COME FORTH NOW!!!

Change from the north
Change from the south
Change from the east and west
Who can stop me?

Yet, I say more changes will still be found. For those who truly love me these changes shall be:

Change in boldness
For all the world to see
Change in their strength
Because now they'll trust fully in me!

Change in their hearts
With love for not only me
Change for all men
As I have ordained it to be

A true heart of forgiveness
My children shall have in times like these
For their life will now revolve around me
As it should be.

All these changes are coming to my children and should my coming be delayed a moment longer; these changes shall come to be in thee.

If when I come you find yourselves still here and you fully repent, these changes shall come to you as well.

My Daughter, my daughter change is here
It's here! It's here! It's here!
Some are immediate
While some are yet to be
So, remember Daughter to stay close to me!

NOW FOR MY HARLOT BRIDE AMERICA I DIRECT THESE WORDS!

Your additional changes that are to be are these:

FOR YOUR PRIDE: A broken divided land

FOR YOUR STUBBORNESS AND FAILURE TO REPENT: War upon your once great land whose greatness was only found through me your holy God!!!

FOR YOUR ARROGANCE OF SELF-WORTH: Invasion

FOR YOUR LACK OF MERCY: Death for some, while captivity for others! For to obtain mercy, one must show mercy! America as a country as of late...You have not operated in my mercy!!!!

FOR YOUR IDOL WORSHIP AND LEADING OTHERS TO STRAY FROM MY TRUTH: Life for most under foreign rule until such a time true repentance is found in your hearts and then, only then will I step in and aid you as a whole people against your enemy. Yet not one state shall be fully controlled by your enemies, for there will be many!

FOR YOUR MURDERING OF THE INNOCENT: A life for a life as my hand of judgment falls upon your land and upon all, all this wicked, evil world now controlled by your enemy Satan...but to a point! Even still he, Satan answers to Father God, doing only what he is allowed for his, Father God's divine will to be fully accomplished upon your world!

FOR MY CHILDREN FOUND STILL FAITHFUL TO ME IN MY HARLOT BRIDE I SAY THIS:

Trust me.... trust me... only me and trust in me, in my holy ways and I shall sustain you!

In moments of fear, you can cast them away in my name when you trust fully in me and me alone!

Do not limit my ability to help you by thinking only a few things are possible. Broaden your mind in your expectancy of my helping you... of my protecting you because when I say all, all things are possible through me to him that believeth when they ask according to my holy word then “ALL” is exactly what I shall do for my children.... if you let me...if you will believe in me fully!!!

I am your hope now and I will be your hope then, as well as your peace, your joy, your love even in the darkest of days still to come!

Never lose sight of the fact that I am all I tell you I am, I show you I am. Yet, I am also so much more!!!

So, change is here and mores to come. But the only thing that is truly unchanging is me, Daughter for I change not! So, place all I say...all your hope and trust in me!

Countdown has begun Daughter

10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1 and when it gets to 0, war will start because in the realm of the spirit, my realm, it has already begun.

Go now Daughter. Go I charge you once again do not hesitate to share what I speak to you. Do not let their cruel words and harsh looks dissuade you!!! You must be obedient to me and me alone first over all else!

I promise you Daughter I shall be ever with you!

But again, Daughter if you do not warn and choose to walk in disobedience before me your holy God, then I will require the blood of those you failed to warn to be found on your hands. And Daughter, I tell you now, this is not a price you want to pay or a burden of weight you want to carry through your life with you!

I understand Jesus! I understand and although once again these are hard words you have given me, I will send the warning. I have vowed to you that I will sound the alarm and raise the warning. I choose to hold true to my vow with your help and strength.

You never promised this would be an easy road, but you did promise that you would indeed be with me every step of the way and you have been Jesus! You have been!

You have been to me and still are a friend like no other! A companion of hope and love!

No Jesus, I will not walk willingly in disobedience before you! I choose to walk in whatever path you lead me. So, I will warn Jesus. I will warn until I have no breath to warn left in my body!

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8
1 To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

2 A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

3 A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

4 A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

5 A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

6 A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

7 A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

8 A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

Mark 8:36-37
36 For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?
37 Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?

James 4:17
17 Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin.

Mark 9:23
23 Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.

Malachi 3:6
6 For I am the LORD, I change not; therefore ye sons of Jacob are not consumed.

Hebrews 13:8
8 Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.

America Split in Two Word & Vision 5-17-22@6-30am

He will split Israel! It has already been split by promises from a prior president but your fake Mr. Joe Biden who isn't even the real Joe Biden, but a misrepresentation of his true self, shall declare for the Muslims and align causing Israel to be split.
I divide your Land O' wretched America...Babylon. You shall be split. You shall fall! You're falling now!

I strike...you split!
I command...you divide!

Look! Look and see Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. Look and see!

I am seeing with my eyes open a map of the United States with a Kelly-Green background. I see in the air above our nation a massive hand that has appeared holding a sword! It strikes and hits America point down and strikes into the northern area near Michigan but I'm not a 100% sure because geography is not one of my strong points, but it' that general area.
I hear a rumbling, a great rumbling noise. Now the green background is gone and it's a world map I see with a huge sword sticking straight up out of America. From the impact point of the sword's blade, I see blue lightning and the ground begins shaking fiercely. The rumbling is louder!

"Oh, Jesus, what is happening?"

I divide your nation O' beloved daughter. I split her into two, for have not I warned all not to touch mine anointed? Have not I warned man not to split my nation of Israel, my chosen people?

Then the ground begins opening up with cracks and our nation splits into two halves and we are united no more!!! Water fills the space where travel isn't possible unless by boats or airplanes.

"O' Jesus, please help us!"

Daughter, I have warned and I have toiled for sinner man to repent and return unto me, but they have refused. In doing so, they have overstepped my warnings of many things. Judgment time is here!

I split your land O' Daughter of Faith, of grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. I split it now!

Now the vision is gone!!!

“Jesus, please help us all and forgive us! Mercy Jesus, mercy in judgment I pray in your holy name.

Two Babies Dream 4/5/22 @ 4:04am

This is the second dream I dreamed this night. The first dream was a personal dream and when it had changed, I found myself at a mountain campsite, a big campsite with many people here with me. I had the feeling in this dream that we were in hiding…. on the run from someone or something. The campsite was in the process of being set up. As I looked around, I roughly guessed there were more than thirty people here. I was in the process of trying to put up a tent with very little success. A man who appeared to be in his late twenties rushed over to me. In this dream, I know this man is named Jake and he and I are friends.

"Here," he said to me, "let me help you." "Jake, you have so many others to help, I'll be okay," I answered softly. "Miss Vicki, if you had not given warning to us about what you had been shown from God of what was coming, then none of us would be safe. I don't think anyone will begrudge me helping you," Jake said quickly. "I didn't know if anyone would believe me Jake except you, but I had to try. I had to warn all who would listen," I replied wearily. "And these are those who did," he replied. "Praise God they did."

It took only a few minutes until my army green tent was standing straight and sturdy. "Thank you, Jake," I said to him softly. "No, thank you Miss Vicki. When God led me to your town all those months ago, after I left the military and you befriended me, teaching me the true ways of our Lord and Savior, I made a vow to God that I would see you are taken care of and this is what I'm doing!" "That's very humbling to know, Jake," I said as I silently thanked my lovey Jesus for such a trusted friend.

I knew in this dream that I didn't have very many close friends and it was due, I felt, because most people don't want you close when they know God is really speaking to you, because he might point out to me their sins, they should be addressing themselves. Let's not forget to mention also the many knife wounds in my back from so many so-called friends and family.

Jake spoke up and said, "I have some cots. Let me get you one." "No," I said quickly, "let someone else have it. I can lay on the floor of the tent." "No, Miss Vicki, I brought one for you." "Then yes, Jake, I would be grateful for the cot," I said. "I'll go get it then. I'll be right back," Jake said quickly and began walking toward his four-wheel drive vehicle.

I noticed he was still in good shape from his military training he had, but his light brown hair had grown out. Although it was kept short in the back, he had longer bangs he wore to the side that had some natural curl to it giving it a wavy look to it. I looked around at the various stages of the camp being built. "Well Jesus, we're here. This is where you told us to go for safety at least for now." Immediately I heard my sweet Jesus reply, "Yes Daughter of Faith and Grace you are safe for now."

I looked around and I saw Melanie with her dark headed new born son. He was only a few weeks old and he looked almost identical to the oriental lady Ching's baby who was about a week older. I knew in this dream; Melanie was dark headed and had a slight Asian look to her features and her husband was white Caucasian before he had passed. So was Ching's husband a white Caucasian male. Again, this is all knowledge I have in this dream.

Melanie and Ching's tents were side by side which seemed odd since if one baby started crying it might possibly wake the other, but Ching was adamant and her husband relented to her fervent insistence.

I noticed some of the other people had helped Melanie with her tent and she had a basket beside her rolled out blankets and sleeping bag where she kept her young son Winston. Ching's son was

named Kenyo. Neither lady would let anyone else hold their babies. It was, I felt in my dream just an odd familiar situation.
I could see inside Ching's tent and I watched in puzzlement as she made her sleeping area. She had pitched her tent on a piece of ground that had a large dip in it. She laid her sleeping baby, her son Kenyo on the tent floor in the dip, this large groove. Then she had her husband bring in a piece of paneling and laid it on the tents floor at an angle so that it laid right below baby Kenyo to where it covered his tiny legs; although he was protected by the thick baby blanket wrapped around his little body. "Hmmmmm," I said to myself, "How strange".
Jake came back carrying the nice size cot and set it inside my tent. "There you go Miss Vicki." "Thank you, Jake," I said thankfully, then asked, "Jake, do we have enough food and supplies? What about water?" "Well Miss Vicki, it would seem this mountain God showed you with this particular spot you marked on my map has a fresh water creek running nearby. So, water is not an issue. As for the rest of the necessities, we will pray and ask Jesus to multiply it," he answered confidently. "He will Jake. Our lovely Jesus will do it and so much more if we continue to trust him every step of the way." "We will Miss Vicki, we will." Then the scene changes.

Next Scene

I feel that a few weeks have passed. I woke up suddenly! I'm disoriented from being in a tent so I began praying immediately. "What is it my sweet Jesus? Holy Spirit, why did you wake me up? What's happening?" I hear "Pray, Daughter, pray," loudly in my mind.
I jumped off my cot and my knees hit the cold hard ground beneath the tent's floor. I began praying. Then progressed into praying in tongues. Something is wrong! I sense it! I feel it strongly so I prayed until the morning light could be seen through the flaps of my tent. I still had no release, yet I felt led to get up and go out. "Jesus where do you want me to go?" "Outside Daughter and watch! Evil has occurred but currently you will not be able to do anything but seek me." "Okay Jesus, I'm going, please go with me." "Always," he said tenderly to me.
I unzipped the flap of my tent and can tell it's still early morning for most. I guessed it to be around 6 or 7am, but I wasn't sure. Jake was already up tending to a big fire which I knew we would use to help cook our food on later, but in the mean while it would help warm you from the chill of the morning air.
Jake looked up at me with a troubled smile and spoke low so that only I could hear his voice. "You didn't sleep much again Miss Vicki, did you?" "No," I replied, "no I was up praying all night again. I sense evil is in our little camp somewhere, but my lovely Jesus hasn't revealed it to me yet." "He will," Jake replied.
"Jake, you don't understand, God wants to use more than just me. I have a few pieces of his puzzle while somebody out here has more, but aren't speaking I feel." "Miss Vicki," Jake said earnestly in a hushed tone, "don't you think if God is speaking to someone else and they are refusing to listen or obey that he will tell another person, or even you?"
"Yes, Jake I do, but at what cost to them and to us? Every action we make, there is a reaction that has a rippling effect to all around. It's the rippling effect that really has me concerned. I feel like I imagined Elisha felt when the Shunammite woman's son died and she came to him and caught him by his feet. Gehazi, his servant came near to push her away, but Elisha refrained him and said leave her alone. Her soul is vexed (2 Kings 4:27) and this thing is hidden from me Jake, whatever this thing is here in our camp it's hid from me." "Then Miss Vicki, we shall pray some more."

I gave him a small smile. Suddenly we heard a blood curling scream from Melanie's tent and then hear her say loudly, "That's not my baby. This is not my little boy Winston." People started coming out of their tents and those in sleeping bags outside began sitting up as some began climbing out of their sleeping bags.
Jake and I ran over to Melanie's tent and unzipped the flaps. Melanie was on her bed of blankets holding a squalling baby with outstretched hands screaming "Where's my baby? This is not my baby." A crowd had gathered around her tent. Then I noticed to my right on the edge of the crowd was Ching holding a sleeping baby close to her chest, her husband John with his arm around her shoulder holding her close to him.
Melanie noticed Ching holding the baby and she began screaming, "You've got my baby. Give me Winston back." Ching started speaking in Chinese and shaking her head in a "no" action. John spoke up and said, "Look lady this is our son. This Kenyo. We would know our own son." "No," Melanie screamed. "This is Kenyo," she said to the baby she was holding out straight in front of her. Give me back my Winston."

"Lady, you are crazy," John said, "this is our son Kenyo." "Yes," Ching said "definitely our son." "Jesus, Jesus," I prayed to myself and asked, "what is going on," but no answer came? The problem we are facing is that the baby boys could have passed for twins. Not identical ones but they have a strong resemblance to each other and neither mother would let anyone around the babies much that no one knew definitely which baby belong to whom.
We have John and Ching saying the baby in Ching's arms is theirs, yet we have Melanie swearing that they had her Winston and she has their Kenyo and she was doing nothing to try to pacify the squalling baby.
I walked over slightly bent due to the height of the tent and took the squalling baby from her outstretched arms. She surrendered him easily. She jumped up quickly before Jake or anyone else could stop her and she lunged at Ching trying to grab the baby out of her arms. Ching let out a string of Chinese and then said, "No, no, no!"
John shoved Melanie back forcibly and she stumbled and fell to the ground where she lay weeping uncontrollably. John yelled out, "Lady I don't know what your problem is but this is "our" son." Jake rushed over to Melanie to make sure she was alright then he rose and walked over to John. "Mister that may be your baby, but you will not treat a lady, any lady like that in this camp." John looked hard at Jake as if trying to decide if he should challenge him.
Ching pulled on his coat sleeve to stop and he untensed his body and stepped back a few steps. "Know this," Jake said, "until we can figure out what is going on John, you and Ching can keep that baby, but you are not to leave this camp with the baby do you understand?" Ching said something in Chinese and bobbled her head up and down letting Jake know she understood. John said gruffly "Yea, we understand."
"Melanie," Jake said, "will you take care of this baby until we get this settled?" "That is not my baby," she replied and began crying almost hysterically. Jake looked at me with a question on his face of "What now?" I spoke up and said, "Is there anyone who is willing to take care of this baby who will not leave the campsite with the child in hand?"
An elderly lady, her back bent over from age came forward. "I'll take care of him. Raised many of babies and grand young ones. I've got plenty of experience." A grateful smile crossed Jake's and my face. Mildred was one of the few people here that both Jake and I trusted.
She began speaking again. "I reckon my granddaughter Tracy can help. It would be good for a twelve-year-old to learn some more responsibility." I heard a young girls voice from somewhere in the crowd exclaim, "Grandma!"

Jake looked at me and I nodded my head, but paused long enough to pray for a moment. “Jesus, do I let this baby stay with Mildred and Tracy or does someone else need to do this?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, Mildred can be trusted. She is truly one of mine.” “Yes, Jake I think Mildred is perfect and so does Jesus!”
Mildred’s face spread into a huge grin and she walked over to the baby. Jake spoke to Melanie softly. “Ma’am, I am going to need some things for the baby, can we use what’s in your tent until we learn the truth of this matter?” She shook her head weakly and said “Yes,” even though tears were still in her eyes. She looked devastated. Then she said in a low hollow voice. “I know the truth!!! “Ching and John have my Winston.”
John let out a string of curse words and Ching began pointing her finger at Melanie and speaking quickly in Chinese. Then she turned and walked to her tent with the still sleeping baby clutched tightly to her chest. Her husband John followed swiftly behind them.
I looked at Jake and he shook his head as if saying, “Now what?” I said, “I’m going to pray.” Jake spoke up. “Shows over folks, those of you who know Jesus, it's time to seek from him the truth and for our continued safety.” Murmurs of approval and grunts of disapproval at his words I could hear. I went to my tent and began praying. The scene changed again.

Next scene

It’s been several days later I feel since Melanie accused Ching and John of taking her baby boy Winston and she was like an empty shell of a person barely functioning as a human. Ching and John barely left their tent and if they went out, they left the tent only one at a time. The baby was never allowed to leave the tent at all.
I found myself sitting among many of the group around the fire eating supper when all of the sudden I heard my sweet Jesus whisper to me. “Come my Daughter of Faith and Grace, come and pray. There’s trouble brewing in your camp. Come pray and that which was hidden is about to be revealed.” I jumped up quickly and told Jake I’m going to pray. Jake nodded his head and I quickly went into my tent and fell to my knees and began crying out to my lovely Jesus.
I’m in my tent praying when I heard my lovely Jesus say, “The camps been compromised. The enemy has worked its way into the hearts of some that have taken refuge in this camp. They have crept into Jake’s tent as you both slept and accessed the radio. They have been bought! Your radio is emitting a frequency that is being tracked. Prepare the people for departure.”
“Oh no Jesus, please help us,” I cried out. Then asked, “how much time?” “Not much,” his sweet voice responded. “What do I do?” “You sound the alarm my daughter.” “Who did such a thing? Who are they that would possibly cause the harm and death of so many people?” “Someone Daughter who doesn’t have much to lose. Go now Daughter, Go.”
I jumped up off my knees yelling Jake’s name out loud as I ran out of my tent! I almost collided with Jake who had come running the moment I yelled his name out. “What is it,” he cried out asking anxiously thinking; I felt in this dream that I might have been bitten by a snake or some other venomous creature?
“Jake, the Lord says the radio is emitting a signal that’s traceable. We’ve been attacked from within and our location is compromised.” My words spurred him into immediately action. He ran to his tent where the portable radio sat and he looked at the gauges. Although we couldn’t hear any noise the gauges were lit up with activity.
Jake reached over and turned the volume knob up and immediately the radio began making a humming noise. We looked at each other in horror and dismay. We both knew we had to act fast!

The people had just started laying down for the night to try to get a little rest. Jake turned off the radio then ran out of his tent with me following right behind him.
"Get up, get up," he began yelling. "We've got to move. Get what you can quickly and head to your vehicles." A few began to hurry about, but the majority only stared at Jake as if he were a madman. Jake said once more very loudly, "Get up or get caught. Our position has been compromised."

Immediately, people jumped up and began rushing about finally realizing the danger they were in. "Hurry," Jake cried out. "There's no time to get everything, get to your cars, your vehicles." The people started running for their vehicles.
"Jake, I'm going to get Melanie. She hasn't come out of her tent and neither has Ching with Kenyo or her husband John." "Okay Miss Vicki, but please hurry. I'll go get Mildred, her granddaughter and the baby Winston or Kenyo which ever it is."
We still had not been able to determine which baby belonged to which mother. Melanie still insisted on Ching having stolen her baby boy Winston and replacing him with her son Kenyo. The thing is, no one knew of any reason why Ching would do something like this and she wasn't about to let anyone get close or see her baby. In actuality, I don't recall hearing him much noise from him of at all.
I ran to Melanie's tent that was still zipped shut. "Melanie, Melanie, we've got to get out of here. Someone has let our invaders know where we are. Melanie?" No answer came, I hurriedly unzipped the tent and saw Melanie laying on her pallet of blankets with one pulled over her face. "Melanie," I cried out and yanked the blanket off of her in an attempt to wake her up. Horror filled my eyes and I let out a scream. There lying face down in a pool of blood that had soaked her blankets was Melanie with a big huge gash in the back of her head.
Jake and many of the other people came rushing in when they heard my screams. "Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus, no," I said and began crying. Jake rushed over to Melanie and checked her pulse at her left wrist. He looked back at me and shook his head no. "Jesus, Jesus please help us what do we do?" "Daughter, Daughter of Faith follow the trail of blood," Jesus said tenderly to me. I could tell he was grieved when he spoke by what someone had done to Melanie. "Blood," I said out loud. Jake looked at me strangely. Then I said again, "Blood, follow the trail of blood Jesus said." Jake instantly began looking at the tent floor. Sure, enough there were some blood drops. Apparently, Melanie was killed somewhere else then placed into her tent. Nobody would have noticed her missing, because she hardly ever came out of her tent after she accused Ching and John of taking her little baby boy Winston.
Jake and I rushed outside while the many looked on and others began trying to gather their things, because not many people wanted to remain here now after finding Melanie murdered. We examined the ground, but to our dismay we didn't see any more blood drops. "Jesus," I asked questioningly? "Look again Daughter of Faith and Grace. It's there," he replied. I walked to the edge of the woods not far from the back of Melanie's and Ching's tents. Then something odd hit me. I hadn't seen Ching, John or Kenyo even after I had found Melanie's body and had begun screaming. "Where's Ching and John," I asked Jake? "I haven't seen them," he replied. "Has anyone seen Ching or John," Jake asked to the remaining crowd of people? Murmurs of "no" were heard from the crowd.
I felt a strong urge to take a closer look at the back of both the tents. That's when I noticed there near the bottom of the back of Ching's tent was some small brown rust-colored spots. "Dried blood," I said to myself. "Jake look at this, I shouted excitedly!" He knelt on his knees one up and one down to take a good look. "It's blood alright." "Jesus," I asked out loud, "please help

us." "Daughter of Faith, look inside the tent with the blood splatters." "Jake," I said hurriedly, "we've got to go inside to Ching and John's tent!"
"John, John, Ching, we're coming in," Jake yelled as we started walking to the front of their tent. The remaining people parted for us to walk through them, but many had continued to gather what items they could and were getting ready to leave.
"Jake, they're not here," I yelled after unzipping the tent and glancing only enough to see if they were inside. Jake said to the crowd. "Spread out, we've got to find them." As Jake is talking, I noticed flies buzzing around in the right corner of the tent and I noticed now a very bad odor.
"Jake," I called out shakily with an uneasy, creepy feeling entering my heart and voice.
He stopped what he was doing, because the sound of my voice gave warning to him that something's not right. Then it hit me with full force and knowledge. That is the area where baby Kenyo would sleep in the groove on the tent floor with the piece of panel partially covering his little feet as I had watched her do when we first arrived here and was setting up camp.
Horror filled my heart and I raced inside and pulled back the covers. The panel was completely over the place where Kenyo usually laid. I grabbed hold of the panel and gave it a shove. Immediately the tent was filled the smell of death. "Jake," I let out a strangled cry, because there was the body of a baby boy!!! Whether it was Winston or Kenyo, I don't know but having studied satanic cults and rituals when led by the Holy Spirit so I would know and recognize Satan's tactics, I knew this baby had been a sacrifice.
Jake started yelling, "Find Ching and John. Find them now!" We ran out of the tent to see that many people were already searching. I heard Holy Spirit say to me, "Check the supply hut and do it now!" Jake was watching my face and knew that I had been told something and he asked "Where?" "The supply hut," and before I could finish, he had taken off running in the direction of the hut calling the men to come with him who had been searching too.
"Jesus, Jesus, why, why?" "Daughter of Faith and Grace, sometimes you're not able to understand why I allow some things to happen, but you must trust me. Hurry now. Jake has found Ching and John." I took off running and when I arrived at the supply hut the men had both Ching and John surrounded.
John held a tree limb in his hands ready to fight if he had to. About this time the rest of the camp showed up including the elderly Mildred carrying the baby boy followed by her granddaughter Tracy. "Why Ching, why," I asked passionately? Ching looked at me with hate then spit at me, but it fell quickly to the ground.
"You all dead," she said "you all dead! Your God Jesus can't save you!" Then she saw Mildred holding the baby. "Give me Kenyo," she said angrily. "Kenyo" Jake exclaimed! "Yes, that's my Kenyo. Now give him to me." "Melanie was not crazy," I heard a lady say in the crowd. "Give me Kenyo," Ching screamed. "No," I said back boldly. "As far as everyone of us knows, this is Melanie's son Winston." "No, it's Kenyo. You all dead!"
I was angry, righteously angry. "No, you tell me why we found Melanie in her tent dead and the other baby boy Winston inside your tent from a ritual sacrifice?" Ching began cackling while John still held the tree limb as if ready to swing at any moment. "She was in the way. She wouldn't leave things alone. Do you really think I would use my own son in the rituals. They required a sacrifice for our safety. Kenyo lives! He lives! You all die! I sacrifice to gods more powerful than your Jesus and now the soldiers come and kill you all, but Kenyo lives! Ching lives and John lives," and she started laughing again!
About this time, I heard a loud sound of an explosion that had to have been near the main camp from the sound of it. "You now die," Ching said! "My people are here! Ching lives! Kenyo lives

and John lives but you die!" I looked at Jake with my eyes wide open. We were all able to hear the sounds now of many approaching heavy vehicles. If it's Ching's people then we've been found by the Chinese and not the Russians. Either way it's not good.
Some of the people had made it to their vehicles and were leaving in a different direction from the incoming invaders. Other people began running into the cover of the woods. Jake looked at me almost in hopelessness, but then I heard my lovely Jesus say urgently; "Run to the lake. You have the boats." "The boats," I mouthed to Jake so Ching wouldn't hear. We had two boats we used to cross the massive lake.
Jake grabbed Mildred's hand and I grabbed her granddaughter's. We took off running as fast as we could with the elderly Mildred who still had the baby, we now know is Kenyo to her chest in a carrier that made it easier for her elderly body to carry the baby. Everyone had run in separate directions including the vehicles, but we had kept the location of the lake hidden from most of the camp as well as the boats.
I had turned around to glance one more time at Ching and John who were still gloating from what they considered a great victory. Yet, I know in this dream that their betrayal to us would be rewarded by the invaders betraying them. I felt they would either be placed in camps or put to death. Either way, their lives were over for them. Yes, baby Kenyo lives but at what cost, I sadly asked myself as we reached the lake and start uncovering the boats? As we start across the water, I came instantly awake. I am still seeking you lovely Jesus about what all this means. Please Holy Spirit please reveal the meaning of these things to me in Jesus' name I pray.

Verses

Proverbs 3:5-6
2 Kings 4:27
Isaiah 55:8-9
Mark 7:21
Romans 1:28
Jeremiah 17:9
Matthew 15:19
Romans 8:28

The Pirate Dream 6/30/22 @ 5:29 am

I dreamed again, Jesus, and I'm still shaken from this dream. I know what it means, at least most of it.

It began when I found myself on an island - an island of mountains, large stones and sandy beaches. Where I am at, I'm not sure. I am in a long-style house with a thatched-style roof. There is a young boy who is with me. We are not alone on this island.

The inside of this house is filled with the with grand furnishings of every nationality. This is not my home, I know somehow. Apparently, the owner has a taste for all nations' priceless treasures.

I hear noise so I turned to see if I could locate where it comes from. I scanned the room but didn't see anything. The young boy of about seven years in age is sitting on the floor playing with some marbles. No, he is not where the noise has come from. I hear the noise again and I perceive it is coming from the large open window that is almost big enough in size to cover the full length of my body.

It's so tall and wide for a single window - a window that is not the size of a picture window and a window with no glass. In this dream, it doesn't seem strange that there aren't any glass panes in the window.

They must be back; I hear myself say. I run to the window and look out to see who has made the noise. Now I see that I am near the water. An ocean I assume, but not quite sure. There in the blue water sits a very large, very regal brown pirate ship that's in the process of docking. A smile spreads across my face and I hear myself say in a commanding but loving voice, "Billy, get your marbles picked up. They're home."

Immediately he picks up the marbles off the wooden floor and places them inside a black velvet pull string bag, all the while speaking not a single word. He jumps up, pockets the bag of marbles in his right front pants pocket and then takes off running out the front door, I now notice that it is not far from the window I find myself still standing in front of. Billy shuts the door hastily and when it closes it makes a loud banging noise. I hear from an adjacent room a cry of a child. "Oh no! He has wakened the child," I say.

I quickly entered the adjacent room to find a baby crib with his high walls of bars, wooden bars on each side. Sitting up inside of this very intricately carved baby bed is a baby. A child old enough to sit up but not for very long without help. I knew all these things in this dream.

The child is crying. Apparently, Billy shutting the door loudly has caused it to be awakened. Suddenly, I knew in this dream, this is not my child but it is under my protection. I am taking care of this child. "Oh, it's okay," I hear myself say soothingly as I walk over to the baby's bed in here.

Suddenly, I hear a rough sounding voice in the room I had just exited call out, "Hope! Hope! Where are you?" "I'm here with the child," I responded as I reach down and scoop up the still-squalling baby child into my arms and try to soothe it as I make my way back into the other room.

The man in the other room is a sight to behold. He is a burly man who I judge to be in his mid-40s with tan skin from the hours spent outside in the sun. Black, unkept long hair covered by a solid, bluish-gray head scarf knotted at the back of his head. He is wearing very much the attire of a pirate from days gone by right down to the sword sheath in his scabbard hanging from his right side.

“You’re back, Black Bone,” I hear myself say as I finally managed to get the once squalling child to settle down to a few whimpers. “Yeah, we are. We done good. We took in a bountiful haul. The crew is ready for some victuals. Gather the women folk and prepare it immediately.”

I looked down at the child that I am holding and just managed to quiet it, and the pirate knew the question I am about to ask. “Give me the child. Me and the men shall take care of it while the women prepare the food.”

I hand the child over without hesitancy. The pirate took the now-calm child easily and naturally and I realize in this dream the pirate is comfortable holding the child, as if he has held it many times before.

I head for the door to gather the other women of our little island. Island Liberty, I knew we had named it. Then the scene changes before me.

Next scene.

It’s dark. I am outside. We are outside and in front of our group of many men and women of various ages and sizes is a roaring, raging bonfire. We are celebrating the large bountiful haul of booty of treasures that the men have captured and gathered on their last pirate raid, their pirate adventure.

I see the dark brown-haired boy, Billy, playing with some other children. Yet, every so often, his eyes glance up toward my direction as if checking to see if I am still in his eyesight distance. His eyes catch me watching him and he gives me a small smile. I return his smile, then he resumes playing. I knew at this moment in this dream that much like the child sitting in my arms, I am his protector as well.

There is before me a massive celebration being held. Now I see various colorful, beautiful blankets being laid haphazardly upon the sand of the beach where we are not too far from where the pirate ship has docked. But I knew there's more of these vessels of death that are along other parts of the island somehow in this dream.

I watched as the men begin carrying chest after chest of treasures, stolen goods that have been captured in their latest raids. They pour out the contents upon the blankets strewn across the ground of sand. It's an odd assortment of items, I notice. Amidst all the gold and silver coins, tiaras, strings of pearls and precious gemstones, there are documents and tied scrolls.

The documents, somehow in the dumping of the treasures, have now become open and are laying to where I can read from a distance part of what they say. One reads, Bill of Sale. Another says, Property Title and one other reads, Deed of Ownership.

“Hmmm,” I thought to myself. “What do these belong to?” But I am given no chance to muse any further because Black Bone has stood up and when he does, it’s as if his movement is commanding everyone's attention. A sense of silence falls on the celebration party. We all knew Black Bone, our mighty pirate leader, is about to give a speech.

There he is. He stands in his dirty rust-colored britches wearing his red and white horizontal stripes shirt covered by an open black vest. A long-barrel, old-timey black metal pistol in his right hand and a jug of alcohol, which I feel is called rum, in the other. His cruel eyes are jovial at the moment from all the drinking he has apparently already partook in.

He begins speaking. “Those who live by the sword die by the sword. It is an honor to live such a life.” As he raises his jug of rum, cheers erupt from the motley-looking band of pirates

and people sitting and standing on the sandy beach. “We have taken a good bounty on our last trips out. We have become a fierce name to be reckoned with upon the waters of our world.”

“Here! Here!” I hear a man yell out from the crowd. Black Bone continues. “We shall plunder! We shall rape! We shall pillage until all know our names and Island Liberty shall be a safe haven for all people to come and live as they please! To each his own as long as our pirate laws are honored and respected. Drink and be merry, for tonight we celebrate! Tomorrow, we honor our gods with a great sacrifice offering.”

Murmurs of approval I hear spread throughout the crowd. But his words, for some reason, send chills throughout my body and I begin to shudder. The child in my arms senses my shuddering and my now-tense state of my body and it begins to whimper. I drew my gaze down to the whimpering sleeping child and I feel an overwhelming all-consuming urge to protect this child.

Black Bone is raising his rum jug in the air as kind of a salute, then begins swinging from the jug. Rum comes rushing out spilling upon his face but he doesn't seem to care. He finishes emptying the jug, then casts it into the roaring fire where it shatters into many pieces.

Black Bone roars out, “Tonight, we celebrate! Tomorrow, we sacrifice! Eat, drink, be merry!” And the crowd comes to their feet, those who have been sitting, as they raise their voices together in shouts of glee.

I look once more down at the sleeping child then look toward Billy and I hear myself gasp softly as I say out loud, “Sacrifice.” Then the scene changes again.

Next scene.

I find myself running amongst trees and foliage. Billy is beside me his little legs doing good in keeping up with me. It is almost dark, night of the next day. I have been sent on an errand by Black Bone. But when I arrive at the other camp’s location, no one knew why I was sent. Panic sets in and I knew I had been sent on a false errand. I’m not sure why. But knowing the evil heart of Black Bone, well, it can't be good.

While in the other village camp's location, Billy and I noticed we were being watched. “Billy,” I hear myself say, “Remember when I told you that if ever, I saw danger that I would warn you and you are to do exactly as I say?”

He nodded his head in acknowledgment saying not a word. He doesn't have to. His eyes now filled with alarm tells me he realizes, even at his young age, this time has come.

“Billy, as soon as we turn the corner around these homes we are going to take off into the thicket and trees then we are going to run and run as fast as we can back to our home camp. Billy, you must keep up with me.”

He nods his head yes in understanding. And so here we are, running. As we are running, realization enters my mind and sickens my heart. Black Bone was insistent the child stay with him, something I thought odd. But upon his orders, for he is the leader of our band of pirates and his words are law, I had set off with Billy. He is going to offer the child as a sacrifice.

“Billy,” I say. “Hurry!” We picked up the pace and I had the sense that now we are also being followed. Tracked. Adrenaline is coursing through my veins as fear for this child's life pushes us onward. My long white dress gets snagged by the foliage, but it doesn't stop me.

Upon breaking into the clearing of our camp, I hear a noise in the far distance. An alarm has went out. So apparently, Black Bone has lookouts watching for us in case we found our way

back and tried to stop his sacrifice of this child. Somehow, we make it into the long house. We begin running from room to room. The child is not here. It's not here.

We ran out of the building into the next long house where the treasures and stolen goods are stored in room upon room. We dashed through each room, Billy and I, knocking over treasures after rare treasures in our haste to find the most precious and priceless treasure of all to us. The child.

We burst into the very last room and abruptly come to a halt. There sitting on an intricate wooden bench placed against the back wall of this grand treasure room, where Black Bone at times before would sit counting and looking upon the vast stolen treasure with pride, sat Black Bone once again. But this time he is not alone.

With his right arm outstretched across the back of the bench and his captain's hat now atop his head, he grins wickedly at me as my eyes light upon the child sitting contently, but somewhat wobbly, beside the evil pirate man.

"Give me the child, Black Bone," I say through clenched teeth and still heavy breathing from all the running I have been doing!

"No, Hope. I don't think so." Then, with one swift movement, his right arm comes down. And with his right hand, he grabs the child by the back of its neck, leaving its body hanging straight down. The child does not react but it's hanging precariously by the pirate's hand. Then I hear his cruel voice say, "Live or die, this child's life is in my hand of judgment."

Then, immediately the scene changes and I see a hand holding a land mass in the shape of America and I hear these words being spoken out of the heavens. It is the voice of my Jesus.

"Pirates you have become, Oh America! Pirates you have become. False gods. Ill-gotten gain. Promiscuous and perverse living."

Then I see simultaneously the hand holding America and the pirate holding the child by the neck and I hear this one final saying from my lovely Jesus that thunders - thunders oh so loudly that it seems to shake the whole world around me.

"Live or die, America. Your life is in My hand of judgment."

Then I woke abruptly.

Verses

Amos 5:24
Ezekiel 22:4
John 5:22, 26-27 and 30
Amos 3:10-11
Jeremiah 46:10-12
Revelation 18

Sin is the Cause Word 2/19/22 @ 3:33PM

Ephesians 2:8-9
8 For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:
9 Not of works, lest any man should boast.

A gift is given, but a choice must be made to receive this gift or to reject it.

Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause for the hand of judgment that has fallen!
Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause!
Sin that men refuse to repent of.

"But what is sin? What have I done," you ask while wiping your lips after fulfilling the lusts of your flesh!

Sin is the cause, but I have warned you of the price you will pay for not repenting! When the evil Putin finally fires upon your once great nation of America, your sins….your unrepented sins are the reason, the cause of all that you will be made to endure!

Will your sins you love so much fill your bellies when there's no food left to be found by you? What about when there's no potable water? No water suitable for you to drink? Where will your idols of your flesh be then?
What happens when everything you possessed, bought by the money you love and worship are gone?
EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!!!
Or the money itself that has no longer any value upon your world, but to burn?
Will these idols of sin comfort you then?

I said, "Repent," out of love!
I said, "Return," out of compassion and concern!
I said, "Come back and I will forgive you and wash you clean again!"

Like a spoiled child you stomped your feet...shook your head, O' people of America, not all, but most and declared out loud, "NO! We won't do it!!! We like it just like we are! No one can touch us! We will stay in our sins, because we no longer need you! We have become gods among men...among other nations!

I cried…. You laughed!
I mourned…. You danced in your sins!
I was grieved for I knew the cost you were going to have to pay if you continued in your sinful ways!
Still, you became more stiff-necked, rebellious and prideful…. if this were possible!!!!

Sin is the cause, but you O' America was built upon your knowledge of me and my great love. You know EXACTLY what sin is!

I will grieve no more over the unrepenting people whose hearts are made up to fulfill every ungodly lust of the flesh while they can!
BUT TO THOSE THE FATHER HAS GIVEN ME I SHALL CONTINUALLY EXTEND MY MERCY AND GRACE TO THEM! I SHALL SHOWER THEM WITH MY LOVE, PULLING THEM CLOSE TO ME WHILE COVERING THEM WITH MY BLOOD...MY PROTECTION!

Sin is the cause, but O' America, you as a nation knew to repent and you knew exactly what sin is. To make it easy, I will tell you! Sin is anything I would not be found doing!!! I am holy, righteous and pure as you must be too! Be ye holy as I am holy!

Now I shall strip you naked, and leave you with nothing!
Your money----Gone!
Your homes-----Gone!
Your other means of wealth----Gone!
Your positions of power-----Gone!
Your ability to study and learn-----Gone!
Your technology and advancements----Gone!
Your military prowess----Gone! I'm taking it too!
Your capability to defend yourself as a nation----Gone, because I, Jesus is what kept you safe and raised you into the great nation you had become!!!

No More!
No More!

Sin is the cause, and because you love your sins so much more than me, you shall reap the rewards of your choice...the choice your people made individually and as a nation!

I GIVE TO YOU IN PLACE OF ALL THESE RICHES AND BLESSINGS I POURED OUT ON YOU SO FREELY, THESE THINGS:
For your wealth that is now stripped from you, I replace it with abject poverty,
BUT I WILL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT PRETENDING TO BE!

Remember, I know each heart and know them all well! I cannot be deceived!!!!

For your great land of plenty she was once called, I replace it with famine, with crop failures and no potable water,
BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT JUST PRETENDING TO BE!!!

For all your love of fame and recognition you desire so much in your prideful and deceitful heart, I give you abandonment. You shall no longer be adored by most as you once were!
BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE! WHO SERVE ME FAITHFULLY IN HEART AND DEED!

And finally I shall take your freedom you love so much, and give you war, captivity and death in exchange!
BUT I SAY IT AGAIN! I SAY IT ONCE MORE, I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!

I WILL NOT ABANDON YOU MY LITTLE CHILDREN! I AM HERE FOR YOU OF FAITHFUL HEARTS AND THOSE WHO WILL STILL COME, BECAUSE YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO REJECT SIN, DENY YOUR FLESH AND CARRY MY CROSS DAILY!

FOR THESE I SHALL PERFORM WHAT YOU CALL THE MIRACULOUS FOR THEM! WHEN THEY CALL ON MY NAME IN FAITH BELIEVING, I SHALL ANSWER THEM SWIFTLY … EVEN SPEEDILY! WHEN A NEED ARISES, I SHALL SUPPLY IT IN WAYS THAT WILL BRING NO EARTHLY COMPREHENSION OF HOW IT WAS EVER POSSIBLE! I SHALL EXTEND MY EVER GENTLE HAND OF COMPASSION CONTINUALLY TO YOU MY BELOVED LITTLE CHILDREN, MY BRIDE!

BUT I SHALL ALSO EXTEND MY MAGNIFICENT POWER...MY RIGHT HAND OF POWER WHEN THE NEED ARISES!!! MAKE NO MISTAKE, I AM IN CHARGE OF ALL, AND NOTHING...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING CAN STOP ME, FOR I DO THE WILL OF THE FATHER!

SATAN CAN'T STOP ME, NOR CAN MERE MEN!!! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MY CHILDREN! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MIGHTILY!

Be ready! Be prepared for the time of the last, great harvest of souls is coming swiftly upon you, and all must be working the fields. Because if you don't, the end result is lost souls forever spending their eternity in hell, in the lake of fire that will never be quenched and torment lasts forever!!! Work the fields children! Work them now, even while you endure all these things!

Sin is the cause, and to sin...and stay in your sins is a choice that each person makes!
SIN IS YOUR CHOICE! YOUR CHOICE IS THE CAUSE!!!
NOW YOU GO INTO FULL BLOWN WAR OF FIRE, BECAUSE OF YOUR OWN CHOICE!!!

Sin is the cause, Daughter! Unrepented sins that I warned you about!!!

LITTLE CHILDREN, DO NOT FORGET THOUGH, I CAN COME AT ANY TIME, BUT YOU MUST BE PREPARED REGARDLESS. STAY PREPARED IN ME! BRACE DEEPER INTO ME!!!

Verses:
Ezekiel 18:20
20 The soul that sinneth, it shall die. The son shall not bear the iniquity of the father, neither shall the father bear the iniquity of the son: the righteousness of the righteous shall be upon him, and the wickedness of the wicked shall be upon him.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.
8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

2 Peter 2:4-14
4 For if God spared not the angels that sinned, but cast them down to hell, and delivered them into chains of darkness, to be reserved unto judgment;
5 And spared not the old world, but saved Noah the eighth person, a preacher of righteousness, bringing in the flood upon the world of the ungodly;
6 And turning the cities of Sodom and Gomorrha into ashes condemned them with an overthrow, making them an ensample unto those that after should live ungodly;
7 And delivered just Lot, vexed with the filthy conversation of the wicked:
8 (For that righteous man dwelling among them, in seeing and hearing, vexed his righteous soul from day to day with their unlawful deeds;)
9 The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptations, and to reserve the unjust unto the day of judgment to be punished:
10 But chiefly them that walk after the flesh in the lust of uncleanness, and despise government. Presumptuous are they, selfwilled, they are not afraid to speak evil of dignities.
11 Whereas angels, which are greater in power and might, bring not railing accusation against them before the Lord.
12 But these, as natural brute beasts, made to be taken and destroyed, speak evil of the things that they understand not; and shall utterly perish in their own corruption;
13 And shall receive the reward of unrighteousness, as they that count it pleasure to riot in the day time. Spots they are and blemishes, sporting themselves with their own deceivings while they feast with you;
14 Having eyes full of adultery, and that cannot cease from sin; beguiling unstable souls: an heart they have exercised with covetous practices; cursed children:

Psalms 46:1-3
1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

Philippians 4:19
19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Deuteronomy 31:8
8 And the LORD, he it is that doth go before thee; he will be with thee, he will not fail thee, neither forsake thee: fear not, neither be dismayed.

VISION OF PUTIN´S UNDERGROUND HANGARS 7-6-23 @6:59 AM

"Daughter, take My words down, missing not one word." "Yes Father God, with Jesus and Holy Spirit´s help, my Friends, I won't miss one."

"Putin readies his planes beneath the Earth´s soil to strike your once great nation, his true army. His superior forces are located here. Come daughter, come see, eyes be opened further to the realms of My spirit world." I see a room with white walls that looks like it´s made of granite or concrete. It is a massive open room, except for two buildings with glass making up the most part of these other walls. The two buildings similar in build are elevated high, so whoever is found to be inside each can look out to the wide expanse of the massive room and view all that is going on below them. The buildings with stairs leading up to each are facing each other but are also across the room from each other on opposite walls (this is a vast, big room.) I see now this is a massive plane hangar with a variety of types inside. As my eyes roam over the flying machines, I see planes, silver metal planes, whose shapes I know are for better aerodynamics in their speed when they fly. These I know are bomber jets, they have the ability I know as I am seeing this, to carry different types of weapons. "They can carry different payloads" I hear in the spirit. I look further and see different planes, sleek and black. "Stealth". I hear the word "stealth". There are so many, I would guess about 50 or 60 of these stealth planes. "Stealth bombers". I hear "stealth bombers".

To the right of them are black colored helicopters as well as green ones. Then there are huge planes that look as if they could carry cargo, including large vehicles like tanks. I had the knowledge

these are all enhanced with 5th generation or higher AI software and technology. I see now regular helicopters, but there's also planes, if you could call them planes, that I understood have different propulsion systems, so they hover instead of flying, strictly by flying through the air instead of flying as it is common now for planes and such like to do when they fly (they didn't fly using the air). I see row upon row of flying vehicles spaced wide apart. (I didn't write this down but I saw big, huge ladders against the walls. Some were to help the pilots get in.) I hear voices. I see there are men in one of the buildings. "The booth" I shall call it. It sounds like men and they're speaking in their foreign language. I find myself in this vision being drawn to the voices. It´s Vladimir Putin, and two other men he´s talking with. These men are in military attire and seem to have come with him. There are other men in the room that are positioned at the computer terminals. Putin is speaking again in the Russian language. "How do I understand him? Help me Jesus, help in my understanding in your name I ask.

As I draw closer, his words I begin hearing as if he was speaking English and not Russian. He´s saying, "I will inspect all three of the hangars to see where we stand in our position when we fight the Americans. After I am done, you will draw up a report and then compare the data with president Xi´s forces and that of President Erdogan´s, and supreme leader Kim Jong Un´s and the others. We must have enough to be battle ready when the orders are given to commence the invasion. There must be enough in our combined forces to capture the Americans, but for Russia to still have the upper hand in our military prowess amongst our own allies, so we can maintain our lead position in this coalition against the United States of America." "Understood," the soldier of high rank said quickly, then continued, "we are ready to begin the inspection of the aerial hangar deck. The hangar of land vehicles and tanks are ready for inspection also." The third man in the group of the three

people including Putin is speaking, “The weapons hangar is ready for inspection. The weapons from the fallen ones have already arrived and each one is in operating status.”

“Good, good.” Putin says, then an evil grin covers his face. “Shall we begin?” he says, and then the vision´s gone.

“Jesus, Jesus these are underground hangars, aren’t they, with access through tunnels through the Earth´s top surface that I just saw?” “They are, little daughter, one of several locations your nation´s enemies have in their preparations for the coming invasion upon your once great nation, that´s now known as Babylon to Me. Your nation´s people, many think that the bear´s forces have been weakened greatly by the war with Ukraine. They are wrong. The bear´s war with Ukraine is not really as it seems. Yes, they are fighting with lives being taken, lands being destroyed, but little daughter, they are not the true enemies at heart that most are led to believe. Do they hate one another, Vladimir Putin of the bear and the Ukrainian president Zelensky? Yes, they do, but they are still united by their ties to the hidden elite society, because even most wars are instigated by them for the common cause of aiding the new order of the world that is now upon your world, and is being instituted. Its implementation already beginning in one form or another in countries all over your world. The Russian-Ukrainian war, in part, is to drain the countries of your world, including your own nation little daughter, of its own military protection. As the war progresses the call goes out from president´s Zelensky´s and Putin´s for support, weapons, tanks, planes, and other items including money. Now what is left for the other nations to fight with, including your own, Babylon, when attacks occur, and invasions begin? Very little, just as it has been the plan all along while many countries of the bear´s coalition join together by the charm and brilliance of Vladimir Putin, qualities of the antichrist spirit, one of many operating your world that aided him in gathering of this union of nations against yours, and has

been secretly building superior armies below the Earth´s surface and within the water´s deep, aided by the fallen ones, the angels who fell and their Nephilim children determined to destroy mankind, our most beloved creation. Babylon will fall, little daughter, but so shall other nations."

"How do they get the planes and helicopters out of the underground hangars, Jesus?" "By tunnels, little daughter, wide tunnels that lead upwards and out of the underground hangars. But these open up to where the flying vehicles can fly directly into the air when exiting. Their entry ways are hidden to radar and the public´s eyes. A cloaking device covers the region and the planes and such that fly below the top surface radar´s ability to capture and detect their movements by other nation´s radar technologies and satellites."

End of the vision

Verses

Psalms 18:30
Exodus 15:3
Jeremiah 11:18
Ezekiel 38:9-12
Proverbs 15:3
Psalms 66:7
Micah 2:11
Proverbs 1:23
Acts 2:16-17

Babylon, You're No Longer a Light 8-26-23 @ 10:18pm

War comes to your world and nation, little daughter. It comes among so many other things called forth to take, to bring down this nation of yours down. Your economy crashes and your money fails. It fails completely little daughter with no more reserve to draw from.

Hear Me O' little daughter of mine the time of judgment's fury is here upon your world and your nation. Oh Babylon, Oh Babylon if you had held true to your stand with my chosen land Israel then mercy would have been granted in some areas of your fall. Mercy is mine to give freely for I am a merciful God, but to receive it then one must be merciful. Your nation of Babylon has not. Your nation's extended hand of friendship is really only given to the nation or country with the highest money value they can offer or what valuable information can aid your own leaders the best.

Your hearts are black within with sin O' people of Babylon those who refuse to bend their knees to meet their Savior and King. I am no longer that innocent newborn baby depended on my mother's touch for survival but the all-powerful King of al. All power is found in me, in my name, my blood because it's all me.

I'm returning in might and power. I cannot and will not be stopped by man, beast, creature or spirit being My Sacrifice made your salvation possible yet you cast it away in disgust because I have exposed to you the filth of your own sins. Let me wash your sins away and make you clean. All people who have ears to hear and a softened heart to receive my holy free precious gift of an eternal life forever spent with me over that of a never-ending time of torment and flames in the outer darkness of the great Lake of Fire.

Darkness Falls! Are you ready O' people of the Earth? The ninth plague of many. Death is posed ready to strike. I move, he follows, killing only those I speak of. Is my blood applied to your heart's door? Shaking and quaking is

on the verge of coming to your world like never seen before. Are you ready? Are you prepared? Did you listen or heed?

Let me answer this because I see and hear all that occurs in the heavens and on the earth including Hell's abode sometimes called Sheol. The answer is for most no! Absolutely not!

Your hearts are still stained black with sin spots as many of my own try to walk with me while holding hands with the world and satan whose stronghold upon your world is only getting tighter and tighter as the end draws near.

The end of days are here little daughter and yet still so many of mine that I love so very much you declared they love me, argue and fight over who's understanding of my holy word is is correct instead of seeking me for true understanding of what it means. I am the Living Word of Life no man, no woman, no child, no anything can come to my Father but through me alone. Through my name alone.

Deception, the great time of deception is here now upon your world. Deception comes in many shapes and forms. Many of my own are not enduring sound doctrine but a wishy-washy one that allows them to sin freely with no thoughts of repentance.

Many of my own will jump from church to church, prophets to prophets, from word to word, dream from dream and vision to vision in hopes of getting a better understanding when not all they are seeking or following, and following is of me.

The Fallen ones not still bound have infiltrated so many of my churches. Their human counterparts and the evil spirits no longer have "a" place in them but many. Look closer, my children at your pastors, teachers, leaders and singers, your members. Have you tried the spirit of those you are worshiping with who confess to love me or do you determine they must be mine because of their acts, words and appearance?

Little children, satan and his forces know my word better than most who call themselves mine. Haven't you realized yet that many of your enemies, satan's counterparts trained since birth to be able to infiltrate your church, your lives, even your children's and children's children. They know exactly what to say, what response to give, what action to take or which verse to quote for my Holy Scriptures of Truth to deceive you. They will present themselves as the kindest, sweetest friends who're there to help you as your world falls apart. Little children, most likely they are the very ones that satan used for your world to be destroyed, your very life.

This is why I tell you, warn you to try the spirits. Seek my face until you get an answer. Pray as I have instructed without ceasing. Check all things against my word because my word is a standard in which all truth can be measured and found.

Why am I speaking of this when the end of days is near and antichrist, the man of sin is about to assume his position of power over your world as my word foretold? Because little children, he has not risen fully yet and he that letteth, my Holy Restrainer is still in position and I'm calling out, reaching out for those who are mine given to me by my Father. No man, spirit or being can take from me what is rightfully mine.

Some will come now. Some will come later to me. Some will return from their backsliding ways but only after I shake further this world in judgment. While others, it shall be after the Lawless one, the man of sin sits fully above the grounds of the earth as rightful king of your world because of the stiffneckedness of your people of Babylon. And for leading the whole world to stray from my protective hand and love she shall suffer more, much more of the weight of judgment's hand than others.

Your nation's enemies have already gathered around your nation. No longer is she a light of a city on the hill for all to see as the great lighthouses of your world used to shine out across the waters to bring the boats and ships safely to port. Now she has become the mother of all

harlots whose idolatries outnumber those of Israel and Judah combined in past days that have already gone by.

Tell them little daughter. Shout one more time this warning. War has come to your shores O' Babylon, once called America the great the Beautiful. Destruction comes. Death comes. Darkness comes desolation comes to your world and nation but for those of mine that are keeping their garments spotless white I say this to you, "You are beautiful to me Little Children of My Bride made ready. It's almost wedding day.

I stand perched on the edge of Heaven's doorway, its gates, waiting for Father to say, "Son, it's time to go get them." I have one foot already upon the clouds ready for my return for you.

Hold on it's not much longer I promise you until I come for you my bride, my beautiful, spotless children. But until this moment in time remember this always. You must remain white and spotless, holy in me for me to gather you up to the heavens with me when I return with the angels from on high.

It's not long now little children, for the end has come and I'm calling mine to myself. I love you. I love all that my hand has created. Your race is almost one, so continue running in me always. I say, " Always In Me, Jesus your savior and King."

Here are the verses
Matthew 5:14
John 3:19
Micah 3:4-7
Amos 5:24.
Job 18:5-11
Jeremiah 3:1
Joshua 24:20
Galatians 3:3.
2 Peter 2:2
Daniel 9:9

1 John 2:25
Revelation 18:21
Psalms 145:20
1 John 4:1
Isaiah 55:7
Job 34:22
Proverbs 11:21
Jeremiah 3:2
Ezekiel 3:19 and 21

So please pray about this. Don't take my word. You take everything that I say, everything this ministry says, take it to the Lord. Ask him for understanding.

Innocence Lost & an Obituary - 1-14-23 @ 4:31p.m.

Today is 1-14-23. This is a hard word, the title the Lord gave me and I even laid this before the Lord. It is now 9:06 a.m.. Again I've been praying. I have to deliver it. It is called: Innocence Lost and an Obituary

I woke up hearing: “Innocence Lost. Before you were born I knew you were called to be mine, O America. When your hearts united in your quest for freedom to worship Me, your holy God, I knew you were on your way of a great nation to become. Your heart sought after me hungrily. Eagerly. Passionately. As you began your ascent into a great nation. A land of freedom! A land of liberty! A land of promise! A land of hope! A young nation - the eagle had been born in adversity and now was learning to fly with Me their holy God. My Spirit as their teacher.

A great hope to others you had become, as the world looked on marveling and wondering at your progress and your loyalty, and love for Me, the God of heavens. You were the nation that professed My Son Jesus to all, acknowledging Him as a nation of people who called Him Savior. But then just like any child who is growing up, sin enters the heart the moment one transgresses My holy Will leaving a stain upon you.

I cried out to you. Many of your once great nation came running back. While others did not and out of those who chose to remain in their sin, rebellion arose. Instead of fixing their eyes upon Me, their holy God, or upon My blessed Son whose blood would have redeemed them once again, you cast your eyes upon yourselves and pride took root inside your nation. Evil pride. And as you begin to spread your wings to fly, even still with My guiding hand, as I cried out to you to repent, knowing the end results of your erring ways if you didn’t, you became further lifted up in your pride and began taking lovers, other gods to your souls.

Your innocence was now truly lost! Your whoredoms begin to multiply against Me O’ America. You were my other chosen people. A nation on a hill. A light for all to lead to My Son. To Me. So all could escape the bondages of sin and an eternity in everlasting pain and torment. Look at you. Look at you now. My wife no more. A divorcement. A bill of divorcement has been given to you from My hands to yours; and now you have been stripped bare and turned out into the streets to face the hands of your lovers O’, faithless America. They shall rend and tear you down into pieces. Your lovers were never your friends but your enemies sent by satan to bring down your fall.

Your eagle wings are unstable. Crippled by the weight of your many sins, against not only Me, your holy God, but against your own selves and My creation. I have tried to

bring you back into the safety of My Loving Arms by letting My Hand of correction, of judgment, to fall hard upon you. As erring children you had become. Yet you lifted your fist up toward My heaven, where I sit and reign, and cursed me to My face for all that had happened, even though I have warned you through My Word by servants, prophets, and even your history what happens when a nation who knew Me forgets Me and My holy ways.

Innocence lost. Innocence lost as pride turned into moral decay and your lewdness shocked the whole world. You have flown to the heights of dominant power because of Me. But no more. Upon My given divorcement, no longer in the courts of Heaven are you known as “America, My nation” but you are officially now called, “Babylon of old,” “Babylon the new.” Now it's time for you to fall Babylon. No longer America, My “America, the Beautiful” shall you be called by Me, by My Son Jesus.

Hear this now O, people of Babylon: what is to come next for you on the worldwide scene, of your sin-stained Earth - an obituary I see, of Innocence Lost and Death of a Nation and it reads like this -

[On the chosen appointed hour, Babylon, once known as America the home of the brave and the free, was violently attacked from the land, the sea and from above including the ocean's deep.

Her wounds were grievous and deep given to her by hands she once called friends. Before one full hour had expired she laid an erroneous heap never to rise to power anymore.

Her death came swift.

Her death was precise.

Her death was found written in the Holy scriptures of Truth.

Survivors include the backslidden and unrepented and those still loyal to Jehovah God, Ruler of all Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ.]

This obituary has been predated, as in a mere moment in time.

Your demise is imminent, Oh whore of Babylon. You traded My love for the love of false friendship, idol gods and for freedom to destroy your minds, hearts, and bodies through sexual immoralities your innocence has been lost, never to be regained again. This is but a few days hence until your world receives the official announcement of your obituary oh, Babylon.

To my children still found living Inside her, I say, “Come out of her.” Do not let down your holy guard and begin partaking in her evil fruit, and acquiring her evil ways. Separate yourself even more by digging deeper into My holy Word. Seek My face. Spend time with Me, and O’, My children, I shall spend loving time with you. When those of mine cry out to Me, I bend My ear down. I come down to see what My children need or want even though you may not physically see Me. I walk among you in the form of My beloved Son Jesus. For we are indeed the same, yet also separate, at the same time. My eyes never stop moving over your world.

My children, My children, many are not prepared yet even now for the shaking that's coming. A shaking. Then dividing. Nor for the graves of those departed bursting open, as out of the graves they come for My return of My Son is soon to your world. Yet many still do not believe it is as close as it really is.

So, I shall send the darkness of three days upon your world before I strike your death blow O’, Babylon. Which allows your enemies to destroy thee… who once believed in Me and in My Son. Darkness comes out of judgment for your world’s sin not yet repented of. But Judgment of any kind is given out of love, because within each judgment that falls there is still mercy and grace found within, for the soul that will repent and come to Me through My Son Jesus's gift of Salvation, My gift of Salvation, to your world.

My children, My beautiful children who love Me, I'm bringing many of you home but not all should return in the Glorious return of My Son to claim his bride. Many I am bringing home by way of death, for not all are meant to endure what has fallen upon the Earth.

Tribulation days are upon you and its countdown has begun O’ people of the Earth. Never presume to know My holy scriptures better than Me. All things occur in My holy way and not yours.

You're in the days of tribulation that I warned you about. It has begun already.

Babylon must fall. War must break out across your world so nations once strong can be weakened, allowing the man of sin, of antichrist, to now be able to have the dominant power to control your world. His forces are already upon your world. In your world. But many refuse to see it.

Innocence Lost. Innocence Lost. No longer, Babylon, do you possess as a whole people that childlike innocence; that childlike faith to believe in Me, your holy God, and now as a nation you die!

Run into Me, My people. Run in to Me and I shall be your shield for those who must endure further things and I will be your Arms of Love carrying those to heaven whose time on Earth has expired.

I'll leave you these words O', people, once mine, and those still of faithful hearts:

America is no more.

America, no more, you shall be called but "Babylon."

A shaking.

A quaking.

Torn asunder.

Dead rising.

Nephilim arriving.

Demons releasing.

People repenting.

My Son's returning.

Hell unleashed.

War. War. War.

Where has hope gone?

For those who seek Me through My Son's Name, I shall speak of such things, in each their own way. I will bring peace to your hearts when you trust Me fully. Those who do not seek Me, nor trust Me fully but still love Me, love My Son, I say this - your road shall be much harder than it had to be and will only become possible when you do learn to trust in Me fully for I am your only hope. My Son Jesus is your only hope. If you are found left behind but love Me, then to survive until your appointed time on Earth has expired and not renounce Me, you must learn to trust in Me, in My Son fully and the power, all power, I have placed in His Name. But remember this is the time that power is given to the man of sin to persecute and even murder My children.

I love you, My children. Stand fast in My Son's Name and our holy ways, for My judgment has hit your Earth. Shelter in Me, children. Shelter in Me, always.

(The Lord had me sign it:) Father God, your creator.

Philippians 2:9-11
Psalms 33:12
Psalms 9:17
Matthew 5:14
Proverbs 16:17-18
Jeremiah 3:6-8
1 John 1:7
Isaiah 47:3
Jeremiah 13:21-23
Ezekiel 16: 38-40
Revelation chapter 18
Daniel 12:2
John 5:28
1 Thessalonians 4:16
1 Corinthians 15:52
Isaiah 13:10-11
Job 34:22
Psalms 61:3-4
Psalms 91:1-3
Jeremiah 10:10-11
Isaiah 59:1
Matthew 27: 52-53
John 17:11
Exodus 10:22
Psalms 37:39
Romans 6:23
Ephesians 2:8
Revelation 6:12-14

*Sometimes the Lord gives abundant scriptures, which I'm thankful, because they helped me
I'm asking you pray about this again.

So, it Begins Dream 9/25/22 at 4:36 pm

I dreamed I was visiting Hawaii. How I came to be visiting here I am not sure. My daughter and her best friend were here, too. It seems we had been here for a couple of weeks, or maybe three. The weather was beautiful, but I had become restless.

My daughter kept saying, “Mom are you alright?”

“No, hon, no I'm not, I replied. I feel something big is about to happen. There is a stirring in the spirit realm.”

Her friend looked at me and rolled her eyes and said to my daughter, come on, let's hit the beach. Her friend walked to the door of my hotel room and my daughter turned to follow her, but then she turned back to me and asked me, “Mom are you going to be, okay?”

I looked my daughter straight in her eyes and said, “Hon, you do what you feel you need to do, but I'm going to pray.”

My daughter had a look as if she wanted to join me, but her friend grabbed her arm and pulled her fully to the door. “Come on, let's go, it's beautiful outside.”

“Bye Mom,” my daughter said half-heartedly. And then she and her friend left the room.

As the door snapped shut, I fell to my knees right where I was at. “Oh God, Father God, in Jesus’ name, I come before You boldly, into your throne room as one of your little children, your daughter. Jeremiah 33:3 says to call on You and You will show great and mighty things that we know not. Father God, please, please, show me your handmaiden, what is happening, and what I must do.”

Immediately, I begin having a vision inside this dream. I see planes, many planes, dropping bombs and parachutes with paratroopers. I see ships, submarines rising out of the oceans deep in the distance and weapons being fired. Buildings are burning and crumbling. Sirens of different types are going off, smoke is everywhere. Some are giving a warning of this attack, while others are emergency vehicles trying to get somewhere in a hurry to help and offer their aid, somewhere. People are screaming. I hear lots and lots of terrified people screaming. Oh, God, please help them, please help them. Mercy, Jesus, mercy.

Now the vision is gone, and I find myself crumpled on the floor, weeping over what I had just witnessed. I lifted my head up as a realization of what I had just seen dawned upon me. The attack, the invasion of Hawaii. That means we've got to get out of here. Oh Jesus, Jesus, my love how much time? How much time do we have to get home? I heard my sweet, lovely Jesus’ voice say to me, “You have one day to be upon a plane and in the air or surely you'll be here when these islands are attacked.” Oh, Jesus, help me. Convince my daughter and her friend. Help me to convince them. I jumped up and headed toward the hotel room’s door. Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I know, somehow, it's the next day. I am in my daughter in her friend's room. They had shared a room with two queen-size beds to help keep the costs down, I knew in this dream. I'm sitting at the table with both of them, pleading with them to leave the island now. I called my daughter by name and said, “You've got to come with me. We have open-ended tickets and I have arranged for us to be on the 4 pm flight today. It's the first available plane I could get.”

Her friend said out loud, “You're being ridiculous. Here you go saying we're going into war again, but still, here we are still going about our everyday lives. You're too religious and you pray too much.”

My daughter looked over at her friend, giving her a sharp look, but it quickly left her face. “Mom, where's your proof?” she asked finally out loud.

“Hon, do you think it's not strange we have not been able to make contact with anyone in the States since yesterday, and today we're unable to get any news?”

“We're in Hawaii,” her friend said sarcastically. “We're not supposed to be watching the news.”

“But I said to her quickly, I haven't been able to even pull up the weather for several days.”

Her friend gave me a strange look of uncertainty then reached for her phone. We still had some internet, but it seemed limited. “Have you asked anyone about it?” my daughter asked.

“I have, hon, I asked the clerks at the front desk and the cleaning ladies all this time. Look, hon, both of you. If I'm understanding correctly what God's telling me, if we are about to be attacked here in Hawaii, then Taiwan has already been attacked by China.”

“Sure,” her friend said, disbelieving my every word.

We hear a knock upon the door. My daughter walks over and opens the door. It's one of the clerks who operates the front desk. His face is pale, and his hands are shaky. “Is your mother Vicki Goforth Parnell here? I have an urgent message for her.”

“A message, but how? I asked, as I jumped up and walked over to the shaken man. “Are you okay?” I asked him, concerned at how pale he had become.

“No, I am not. This came upon our telefax which we very seldom use. But because our internet has not been working correctly for days, we were instructed to turn it on. When we did, this message came through. Actually, you've had several almost identical ones from this ministry that has been sending you messages trying to get one through to you.”

“What does it say?” my daughter’s friend asked, as she jumped hurriedly up from the table causing the chair to make a loud noise across the floor as she did. She and my daughter crowded around the clerk and me.

He handed the message to me then said quickly, “I have seen your warning by videos from God and we are next,” he said in a shaky voice.

I looked at the message. “It's from My Lovely Jesus Ministry,” I said out loud. “Oh no, Taiwan and Japan both have been attacked. They're urging us to leave and to leave immediately.

My daughter began crying. Her friend looked around wide-eyed then yelled at my daughter, “Come on we've got to get back now.”

I wrapped my arms around my daughter and said, “It will be okay, God's got us. Now go pack your things.” She immediately complied.

I turned to the shaking clerk, and said, “Thank you, and thank you, Jesus. Are you going to be, okay?” I asked the clerk.

“No, no I'm not. I would like permission to share one of your messages to other guests and our families here, if I may.”

“Yes, by all means, go and warn.”

He managed a weak smile then turned to leave. He turned back swiftly and said, “Pray for me, pray for me and the safety of those I love.”

I grabbed his hands began praying. As I'm praying with this young man, I can see in the dream, my daughter's friend throwing things haphazardly into her suitcase. My daughter is doing much the same, but with a little more care. As the man leaves after praying, my daughter's friend yells at me, “You had better get packed. We've got to make that 4 pm flight.”

“I'm already packed,” I said, and then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

My daughter, her friend, and myself had managed to get to the plane and had been in flight for several hours on our return trip to Tennessee, I now know. Once we were in the air and about an hour away it seemed as if the internet was working fine now. We were watching the pictures of the horrible happenings of Taiwan in Japan having been attacked. Apparently, what I could piece together, Xi Jinping had made good on his threat to try to reunify Taiwan by force into the Chinese nation by invasion. Japan had stepped in to aid the nation of Taiwan and had been attacked hard themselves. We, America, were in the progress of sending military aid.

“Oh Jesus,” I said as I begin to cry. “It's even as you said it would be.” I hear my lovely Jesus say to me in a still small voice, though in my mind it seemed to echo and fill the plane's compartment with the gentle power, “I know my love. So now, it all begins. Be ready, my daughter, be ready to be My light, for My children must shine my light and love especially in times like these.” “I know, Jesus my love, I know.”

Suddenly a news report came flashing across the monitor screen, so I hurriedly put my earpieces back in. Special Report: Hawaii has been attacked. I repeat Hawaii has been attacked. The news anchor looks shaken. Then suddenly, I saw a lady rush over to him on screen with a new, important announcement, like they used to do so many years ago. Oh, my God, he said, then

quickly tried to regain his professional composure. Guam has been attacked, also. Both Hawaii and Guam are attacked.

As I begin crying again, this dream began fading from the outer edges inward. Then, I hear my lovely Jesus say from above, “You shall hear of wars and rumors of wars, but the end is not yet. No, but this is the beginning of the end. For wars and rumors of wars have been happening for many of your years now. This time, O’ Babylon, O’ America, you will not escape judgment's hand. War has arrived swiftly upon the wings of sorrow and change. Then I fully awoke.

Verses:
Matthew 24:6
Jeremiah 24:6
Jeremiah 51:1-9
Ezekiel 3:17-21
Jeremiah 51:29-33
Amos 3:7
Ezekiel 33:6-7
Psalms 9:7-10, 16-17, 20

Bill of Divorcement Dream 12-27-22@11-31pm (Uploaded 12-28-22)

I had went to bed early but I dreamed again last night. I prayed heavily over my mind and body again. I was living during the time of the Bible days. I was dressed as a woman of this time and era. I kept seeing at various places people standing outside in small groups and they were studying and reading a parchment. Some would be passing it from one to another. It was a parchment I knew of the same and there were many that I saw there.

Each group I came to only said a few words that I heard spoken and they were all the same. “It's not a law but a bill.” I went from group to group and passed through several scenes and it was all the same.

The last scene of this dream, and there were several, I had walked up to another small group of people, and someone finally handed the parchment to me. I take it into my hands as a man says, “It's not a law but a bill.” I looked at the parchment as I heard a lady say to me. “It's not a law but called a bill... A bill of divorcement.”

I read the parchment and see it is a legal binding bill of divorcement with America's name as the person being divorced and it is God doing the divorcing. I heard from the heavens: “Your bill of divorcement O’ America is complete. I'm divorcing you for your unfaithfulness to me, your holy husband.”

Now I'm hearing all the people from this dream speaking in unison. “It's not a law but a bill. A bill of divorcement. You have been divorced by God your creator O’ America the faithless whore. Babylon you have become. A bill of divorcement you have received this very moment in time.

Then I jolted out of my sleep hearing, “It's a bill of divorcement from God!”

Then I heard Jeremiah 3: 6- 8.

I prayed and received these other verses.

Jeremiah 7: 25- 34

Jeremiah 8: 14- 16

Wave Coming from the East 1-29-23 (Uploaded 1-30-23)

Hi this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have come...I have come to share a short word from the Lord that came yesterday. I had been doing some work around the house and I felt just a heaviness and I heard the Lord call me to come and pray. And then I began praying and interceding. I'm just praying in tongues. This word came forth. This is what the Lord spoke to me. I didn't know if I was going to share it. I shared it with some friends immediately to pray... the prayer team. The people that I trust to pray. But I woke up this morning and he said it needed to be shared. So, that's what I'm going to do. But first Lord willing, let us pray together.

Father God in heaven I come to you. Lord, I give you praise first and foremost for you are God and God alone. You sit upon the throne in heaven ruling Heaven and Earth and nothing is done that you do not know about or knew about in advance. So, I give you praise Father. I give you praise because your children can sit well in that knowing nothing takes you by surprise and you're already ahead of it taking care of us.

So, Father God in the name of Jesus I pray that this word would go forth and you would let it reach whoever it needs to reach. And Father God that it does not cause fear, but it causes a preparedness. It causes a knowledge of knowing that you out of love are giving warning.

So, Father God according to Isaiah 55:11 your word will not return unto you void. But it will accomplish all that you have called it and set it out to do. All that it pleases for you to have done. And I stand on that Lord in Jesus name.

Now as I stand in Isaiah 54:17. It says, "No weapon formed against us shall prosper." So, Father God in the name of Jesus I'm praying against any weapon, any device... electronical, physical, spiritual. Any type of pharmakeia. Any biological. Any...any chemical. Any wave or any kind of vibration device or machine or weapon or binary code. I come... I also stand against and come against in the name of Jesus. Standing on Matthew 18:18 Whatever ye shall bind on Earth shall be bound in heaven. Whatsoever we shall loose on Earth, shall be loosed in heaven.

And Luke 10:19 Behold I give unto you power to tread on serpents and on scorpions and over all the power of the enemy. Nothing shall by any means hurt you. Lord, we stand on your word your word. Your word is truth. Your word is life. Your word is a spiritual sword. The sword of truth... of truth.

You are truth. So, Father God, any of these gins, plot, snares, devices, witchcraft. Any of these things that have been spoken into existence against us Father, by command, by written, by verbal, by text of any kind of thing trying to be passed on us by curse, I canceled them in the name of Jesus, in the authority of Jesus Christ....in the name of Jesus my Savior. My Savior! My King. My Lord. My God whom my so loveth.

And Lord, I praise you. I praise you. Now I take, and I bind every demonic force, entity from the hierarchy that would be involved in this and in the name of Jesus I wrap you in everlasting chains dipped in the blood of Jesus.

And in the name of Jesus, I take my sword of the spirit. The Spirit of Truth and pierce your body with the truth of God from naval to neck in Jesus' name. And Father I now in Jesus' name take my Sword of the Spirit and I decapitate every one of these demonic forces in the name of Jesus! You said that we could tread upon serpents and scorpions and over all the power of the enemy and that satan would soon be crushed...shortly crushed under your feet.

So, Lord I'm standing on your word because you said greater things than this shall ye do and Lord I stand on this. And I take all of their pieces and I throw them upon every satanic ritual site past, present and future till eternity is over. Until eternity of this life. Till this life is over Father in Jesus' name and you bring down your new Earth and your new heaven.

I give you praise Father. I give you praise for all things and the Lord I pray that you would open the understanding the hearts and minds of your children that are seeking. That are searching. That are trying to know the truth. There's so much deception out there. Lord, I pray that you would close each ear and each eye to the deception of satan and of the world's enticements. And that you would place in them and me God, a hunger and desire to know you passionately. To pursue you passionately.

Father to be the bride Jesus that you deserve. A spotless, pure bride worthy of your title and rank as Lord of Lord and King of Kings. The Alpha and Omega in Jesus name I pray this, and I pray Father let your perfect will be done on Earth as it is in heaven. And Father any place and vacated by any demonic force I pray and ask Lord, that you would release your Holy Spirit in that place. That you would release your glory and your blood Lord so that nothing can enter that vacated place but these things including the gifts of your Spirit. Lord, I want them too in Jesus' name. Amen.

Okay this is a word that came forth on 1-29-23 at 2:22 pm today is 1-30-23 and it is a "Wave coming upon the east." Okay at first, I heard Ezekiel 22: 2 and it reads, "Now thou son of man wilt thou judge, without judge, then bloody city? yea thou shalt shew her all her abominations."

Jesus I'm here to pray. Then I hear:

Destruction comes daughter. Destruction on the tide. On the tide daughter. On the tide from the East...a device... a machine in the belly of a ship shall cause the tide to raise high into the air.

Oh, it comes daughter. Oh, it comes. Look to the east of your once great nation. (I'm in America)

Russian by nature. A warning lesson from Putin of the bear to your nation's officials who know this power he possesses.

Pray daughter, pray now for many souls shall be lost in the waters to come. I said, "God help us! I see our whole nation being ripped apart. Help us God! Help us!"

That is to come daughter. It is to come. Babylon shall be no more than a shell of her former glory. (And for those that may not know the Lord now calls America Babylon to me.) This is a dire warning that's delivered by Putin's forces that your once great nation will face further dire consequences if you continue to supply the Ukraine with weapons of troops. Even though they must be sent to further weaken your nation. So, when the time comes you will no longer have the ability to defend yourself.

But he, Putin of the bear is angry because he has lost more troops than he anticipated, and we are sending more than he had been informed that would be sent in prior conversations with the elite hidden society.

He realizes they have not been forthcoming fully to him about all the facts of the plans. He is angry now. Now he's motivated not only by brilliance and cunning but deep-seated anger from betrayal of those he has so faithfully served...the elite, hidden society.

Here are the verses

Amos 3:7

1 Thessalonians 5:3.

2 Timothy 3:1.

Jeremiah 33:3.

Ephesians 1:9.

Within One Hour Babylon Falls dream 2/4/23 to 2/6/23

It begins with me finding myself sitting on a large Rock that's big enough for me to easily sit upon comfortably. I'm looking out across a great big map of our world that's beneath me, but I am at peace, a perfect peace. I see no background, just the rock, myself, and the world map. Then I realized my rock I'm sitting on is actually suspended in the air above the map, yet I have no fear of falling off of the large rock that I am sitting on.

I feel a hand reach out and gently touch my hand, electric tingles begin running up my arm as if I had just been touched by Holy Fire. I recognize this touch. It's tender, gentle, soft, yet full of power and might. I let out a small gasp as I turned my head in the direction of that touch. “Jesus,” I hear myself whisper In love. He is so beautiful but His beauty somehow emits from His Holy Being. He is smiling tenderly at me. His snowy white hair radiates His holiness. His body radiates His glory, but His eyes, His eyes so blue, yet also turn greenish at times in color. Something I have not seen often. His eye pupils are flames of Holy Fire and they are filled with such tenderness and love.

“It is I, little daughter,” I hear Him say to me in His soothing melodious voice. I notice He is dressed in a solid white robe type garment and His chest area seems to shimmer without His moving. He too is sitting on a rock with one knee drawn up near His Chest. I see the scars, those wonderful beautiful scars that were made so I could be free in Him. My lovely Jesus. “Jesus “I found myself saying in wonderment at being in His holy presence again. He squeezed my left hand He was still holding and then said, “Little daughter, I've come to speak with you again.

“Okay,” I replied, just happy to be here with my lovely lovely Jesus. He smiled again as He squeezed my hand one more time then gently let go of it. “Tell me, little warrior daughter of Mine My love, what do you see?,“ He asked softly. I looked around the area again and replied quickly. I see a very large flat map of our world, the earth. I see that it’s colorful with no two colors fully touching one another.

“Remember little daughter when I first began speaking to you about how your world was getting ready to fully enter into judgment that would include war. Nuclear war upon your once great nation?” Jesus asked me softly. “ I do Jesus my love that was around mid-2019.” “That's close, little daughter of Mine. We have spent much time going over together the many upcoming events, sitting hours at a time recording My Words to you.” “Yes Jesus, I remember and much of it you had me refrain from sharing. I'm still waiting for you to give me an okay for many things.”

“Little daughter of mine, the time of telling is upon you.” “Now?” I ask incredulously. Jesus responded in all seriousness. “Yes daughter now.“ “What would you have me tell my lovely Jesus?” I ask still a little surprised that the time had finally come to speak of things not spoken of freely. Jesus gave me a tender reassuring smile and He spoke these words to me. “Little warrior daughter of mine, I shall show you upon this world map that lays beneath us what you must speak of to your world. I shall show you again the way the things you have known of, shall

fall upon your world, a once great nation. Plus some actions you yourself were not aware of." Jesus said softly to me, for He only knows how many tears I have shed over these things we're talking about.

Tears form in my eyes as I look into His. The eyes of my Beloved Savior. "There's no stopping it this time is there?" I whispered then continued "There's no periods of extended Grace or delays like what we're given before when the hearts of your children once united together in prayer begin crying out for your mercy for my nation and our world. We as a people have failed to repent," I said as the tears began to fall down my face. Jesus once again reached out to me taking both of my hands into His now Scarred Hands He said softly tenderly, yet firmly.

"Judgment has been pronounced in Heaven's courts. Man's sins have been weighed in the balance and found to be wanting. Little daughter of Mine, all that remains now of the allotted Sands of Time I hold within My Hand." As He spoke He released my hand and then held out His Right Hand flat open before me. There in His Hand laid a few grains of sand that to me by my calculation could possibly fill a tablespoon. "It has to be, little daughter. Tribulation days have begun. Antichrist, he and his Beast system are all but ready to emerge from the shadows of the underground to take his rightful place upon your world as a ruler for his allotted time given to him in My Holy Scriptures of Truth. My Word cannot lie because I am the Word. I am the Written Word but more importantly I am the Living Word made into flesh. What has been spoken, what has been commanded then written must be accomplished. Judgment procured, no longer sits waiting in Heaven's courts to come down upon your world. It's already here."

"Remember little daughter, in times past when I spoke to you; war is coming and it would not be stopped?" "Yes Jesus my love I do." I answered as I wiped the remaining tears out of my eyes. "I was having trouble understanding at first when you spoke this yet we were granted more time to repent. Then you so lovingly explained to me some judgments given do not always become effective immediately upon our world because you choose to work through circumstances and people upon our world to give the most opportunities for all involved to repent from their sins and come to you accepting you as the Lord and Savior."

"But when you said it would not be stopped or delayed you are letting me know as I call it, it's a done deal, meaning this judgment is coming upon our world and nation. It will not be delayed in the courts of heaven or in the earth. The judgment as in this case was a Declaration, a Decree of War upon my nation of America. I also realize even though I'm still seeking more understanding from you on this, that you being all-knowing as God, for You and Father God are One yet separate somehow at the same time, have already allotted in advance every time of Grace that you knew you would give, because you love us so much. But you do this even before this time has come upon our world. Each appointed time of Grace or Mercy that's granted us more time before the Judgment hits did not change this judgment from coming because it is coming. It won't be stopped but the circumstances and people involved can be changed."

"It's just like in Amos 7 in my Holy Bible wherein you spoke with Amos of the coming judgment. You spoke to him of grasshoppers and fires to be used for judgment. Amos pleaded for his

nation. It says You repented. You had a change of heart of how you would bring forth the judgment but not a change of mind. Judgment was determined to correct erring children from their sins to save them. And judgment would still come for it was commanded when they were weighed and found lacking according to your pure and holy righteous standards that all was created by."

"You are correct little daughter in all you have surmised. The determination of war and enslavement…captivity for most of your nation's people who remain is a just judgment for its wicked, evil and malicious ways. No more mercy shall I extend to your nation now called Babylon of old and new." Jesus said with passion yet great sorrow in His eyes. "I have sent warning upon warnings. Now the time has come for me to execute the final blow to initiate this Judgment of War upon your nation and world. Because once I do and your nation once known as America is attacked, your world shall erupt into war in many places like a wildfire that's been spread by a harsh wind upon your world."

I dropped my head as the tears began flowing once again. I felt His hand upon my face. He gently lifted my head back up to look into his flame-filled eyes of holiness. "Daughter oh, little daughter of Mine it's time to cry out the warning once again. "And all who have ears to hear?"

"I promise you they will now hea. They will listen to My Spirit, My Holy Spirit that resides inside of you. You, My daughter, are a Watchman. A Crier! A Watcher upon the wall, You must need to do this. Be My voice of warning. Speak what I say for you to say and what I revealed to you once again and share it. I will take it by My Spirit, My Holy Spirit upon the four corners of the wind, while there is still wind upon it to do so."

As He spoke to me, my loving Savior, I felt renewed strength begin coursing through my body and mind. "I will Jesus my love with Your help and Holy Spirit, my Friend's help." "I know little one." He replied softly, "You have been given the Clarion call because you had been found faithful in much." He then reached up with both hands and with His thumbs gently wiped the remaining tears of my eyes.

"Now My little sweet daughter, take a look at the map that's laid out before us." "Yes Jesus. Are you going to show to me how the three days of darkness are intertwined with the war? Or only war itself?" I ask, wondering just how much He was wanting me to share. "Daughter of mine, this moment is set aside to reveal to you what shall occur when Vladimir Putin of Russia, the bear, begins to strike upon your now broken nation. Did I not speak to you how war inside your nation, civil war with brothers your own people would arise and fight against one another? This is already occurring. You are to reveal the first strikes of what I show you once again that shall befall your nation. A judgment that is both just and fair for the whoredoms and sins your nation has committed against Me your Holy God, the people of the world, and even yourselves. Then I shall come again to you daughter at another appointed time by dream again for you are in an awake dream state even now and reveal to you what to share of the coming invasion. Because as you know the first strikes and invasions are separate." "Yes Jesus" I replied, "I remember it all too well."

“It has been a hard load for you to carry little daughter.” Jesus said tenderly to me. “Yes” I whispered, “but not impossible. Show me Jesus my love and with Your help and in Your Name alone I will sound the alarm. It does not matter what anyone thinks of me. If we reach one, one person who will listen then this has all been worth it.” I feel Jesus arms go around me as He hugs me in a warm embrace of Godly love. It's not like a hug given by one person to another upon the world. His embrace somehow hugs my soul. I never want to leave his arms.

I feel him pull slowly away. My soul has been strengthened inside me. “Okay my love, please show me.” My eyes are immediately drawn to the map. Jesus and I are now floating above the area of South America. Our rocks are sitting side by side to where I can see fully what is to occur upon our world when war hits my nation, my nation of America. I see a round clock appear suspended in the air, the hands are pointed in the 12 o'clock position. I hear my lovely Jesus say, “When all eyes are upon the king of the east, Xi Jinping and his land China and your nation once called America, then Putin of the bear shall fire. But remember little daughter, he is not alone. He has formed an unholy coalition to take out your nation. A uniting of enemies to bring you down but even this is done by orders of your worlds hidden secret society. Now taking their orders from the man of sin.”

I watch as I see lights begin rising from various locations from Russia. Although they are coming from different areas, I see a cluster rising from around the middle, in the air. Jesus I ask, “Are you showing me only the strikes upon our nation or also the responses of all involved ?” Not all at this moment in time for all involved but that which concerns your once great nation.” “Thank you.” I replied. “You are welcome, little one.”

I watch as the pinpoints of lights begin climbing higher, arching in the sky, speeding toward our nation. My breath catches inside me and I brace myself for what I must see once again. I begin seeing pinpricks of lights rising up from our nation's lands from different places and now they are racing up into the sky. I look at the large number of weapons speeding toward our nation and there’s so many. “Jesus,” I say barely breathing, “Not all shall hit your soil, daughter, your nation's defense system shall take out some of them. “Some of them.” I said sorrowfully, “but not all.” “Yes daughter, not all.”

I watch when my teeth clenched tightly together as the weapons descend upon our nation. They have begun veering off in different directions and suddenly I begin noticing light pinprick points of light arising from China. So now there are missiles in the air from both Russia and China. “Jesus,” I exclaimed, “ I didn't know that China would be attacking us too during this time. I know they have a submarine or drone in the Gulf of Mexico where they will shoot three non-nuclear missiles sometime during all this happening.” I ask, “Are these weapons in the air all nuclear?” “Most of those from Russia, from Putin, yes daughter, but not from the hand of Xi Jinping. His shall be ballistic InterContinental missiles without the nuclear package in the payload. This is because Xi Jinping desires the use of your nation's land for its resources more so than Vladimir Putin.” “There's so many Jesus.”

Suddenly I see a mushroom cloud appear over the Maryland and Virginia line. Washington DC, they've hit Washington D.C. “ But wait, that one didn't fall from the sky. “Jesus,” I asked questioningly. “From the water.” He replied softly, “A Russian vessel hidden in the depths of the water. “ All of a sudden I see a mushroom cloud over New York. I watch in horror as the Chinese missiles begin hitting from the direction of the west. Two strike Washington State. One near the Canadian border. It erupts. They erupt in an explosion on the flat map that I am watching below. Another hits Oregon.

I see a mushroom cloud now over Ohio. Near the West Virginia and Ohio border. Another in Georgia, “ Oh Jesus,” I cried out loud as tears are coming fast. I looked up and He has tears also in His eyes. Softly but firmly, He speaks these words, “This is the cost of unrepented sins from the choices each person makes individually and as a whole body of people.” I see an explosion hit California and then another both close together. I see more mushroom clouds over Florida near the bottom of the state and Louisiana. Out of the water from the Gulf of Mexico comes three missiles fast from either a submarine or drone. I watched as explosions rock Missouri, South Dakota, and Kansas!

“Jesus , Jesus”, I cry out. Jesus holds my hands and says softly, “Be strengthened. Daughter, you must warn what is coming while there's still time for people to repent.” Oh God, now there's a mushroom cloud over my state of Tennessee. I see an explosion in North Carolina, in Virginia. It's Chinese drones in the water. This is an attack sent to break our nation that's precise and well planned! There are mushroom clouds over Texas in the lower right near the water, Oklahoma and Arizona. I see missiles exploding. I see a missile explode in South Carolina sent by another Chinese drone. More missiles had went off from the west by the hand of XI Ji Ping's missiles. Again in California but also in Nevada, Utah and Arizona. Such devastation!

Suddenly all went silent. I looked up at the clock hanging in the air with its white clock face and simple golden frame. The black hands seem to be around the 12:57 to 12:58 point. It had all taken place in just under one hour. “Jesus, is it over? “I asked him with trembling lips. “No daughter, North Korea shall send their own weapons powered by nuclear power and Putin will send one more round to try to snuff out any last abilities to resist before they shortly begin their massive invasion.“Oh” I said. I had no other words I could find to say.

“Wait, Jesus, what about the EMPS?” I asked, because I remember that nuclear weapons have some type of these electromagnetic pulses accompanying them. We talked about it before.” “Daughter, everywhere a weapon of nuclear power has exploded, there will be an EMP effect taking out the electronics for many miles in a complete radius of that area of detonation. But it will not take your whole nation's electrical grid down.

Do not forget little daughter that in this massively planned invasion from many countries of your world they have equipped their armies with technology and electronics that are connected to the AI systems. There will be drones connected directly to the AI. Helicopters, tanks, vehicles of all sorts and varieties. Your nation will face hybrid soldiers with cybernetics links to the AI allowing them to excel above the normal soldiers. Communication devices will be used by the AI

connected to 5G and higher technology. Soldiers in AI enhance exoskeletons and weapons too. Daughter, the 5G and higher cell towers are one source and are needed including your electricity, your power supplies in many areas. Your enemy shall have devices they can carry in varying sizes that can power some of these things. But not enough to cover the vast areas needed for such a massively combined army that is coming to your shores." Jesus replied to me again in a soft but firm tone in His voice.

"It's not easy for you to allow this, is it Jesus? Even though we brought it upon our ownselves by all the sinful lives we've led not repented of. Our nation has murdered millions of innocent babies in the womb. Our own people take our precious children and sell them as sex slaves to be tortured, abused and then some brutally murdered. Our people in the world lie, cheat, steal. Homosexuality is rampant, divorce is at a high showing no one much anymore honors these vows before you when they choose to leave for non-biblical reasons. And the list goes on and on, yet Jesus my love you still love us, everyone and love us deeply."

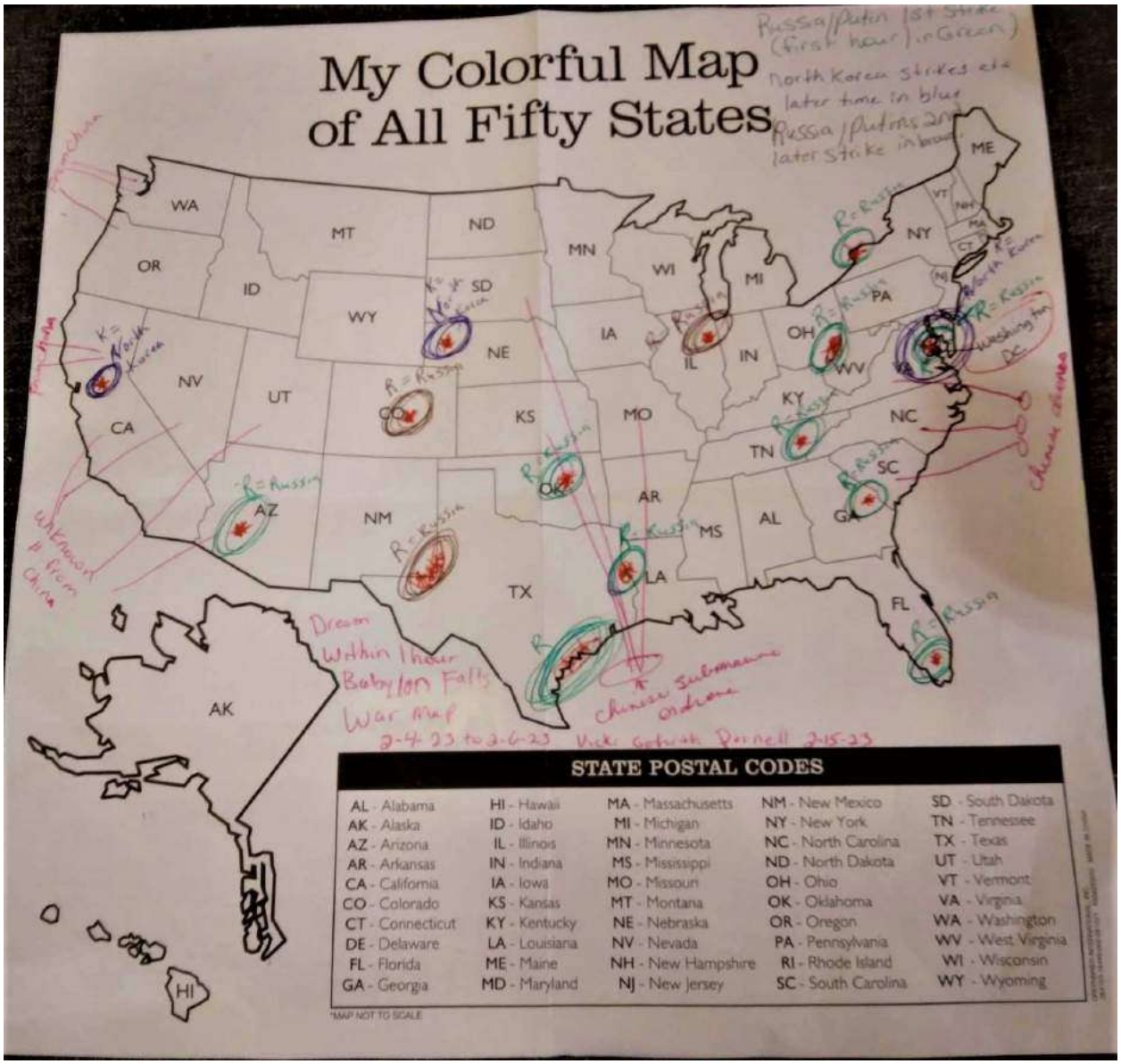
"I do," He replied, "I do love everyone, men, women and child Father and I have created and we shall always do so. Sin daughter is like a disease that will spread rapidly if not held in check. Correction given out of love is for the good of all involved. But there comes a time when just like a disobedient child or disobedient little children, the parent has to step in to correct his wayward child in hopes it will lead him to live a goodly life for the promise, hope and love through Me. I do my father's bidding, His will. I am the righteous Judge. Even in the harsh penalty of this judgment of war, invasion and then captivity for many of your people in your nation who were left after my return. They will run back to me while others for the first time shall run into my loving arms. This life given to you here on this earth is just a wisp of a vapor next to your eternity." "I understand Jesus, my love." I replied.

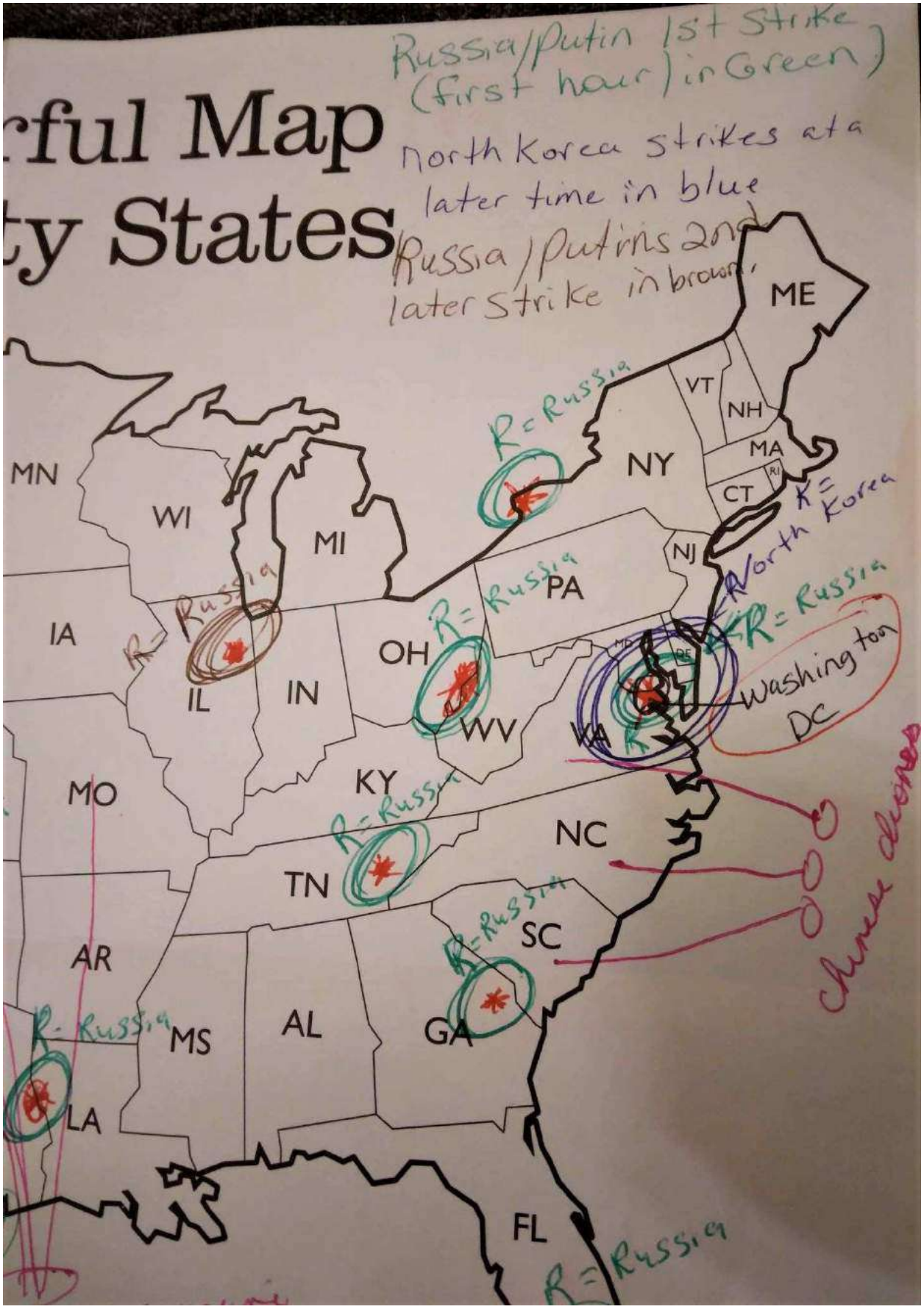
I looked across the world map still beneath us and the clock still suspended in midair then I asked, "Jesus, what about the locations for North Korea's strike and Russia Putin's second? Are they still the same or is there still more in these you have still yet to reveal to me if you decide to." He looked over at the map and was silent for a moment and then responded, "They are to remain the same. North Korea shall strike Washington D.C more out of vengeful hatred once again. Then he shall strike Nebraska and California with its nuclear weapons. Their long-awaited Christmas present he warned they would give your nation."

" And Putin's next strike of the nuclear weapons?" I asked Jesus not wanting to hear anymore but knowing I must be able to warn all He gives me to warn in His Name. "Putin of Russia the bear shall have three locations that will be struck on the final time in the beginning of war upon your nation of Babylon once known as both the United States and America. Illinois, Colorado and the border of Texas and New Mexico each of these targeted areas are for strategic advantages for the coming invasion." "And when will this be Jesus… the war?" "Soon daughter very soon. But so am I coming!"

Then I awoke suddenly as I have done each night I've had this dream and each time I've awakened I've been praying for mercy and judgment.

Scriptures: Revelation chapter 18. Job 4 8. Galatians 6:7. Hosea 10:12-13 James 4:14. Acts 10:42 John 5:22,27 Romans 2:16. Jeremiah 14:10-12,17-18 Jeremiah 15:1-2,7-13 Jeremiah 16.:3-21 Isaiah 34:1-3 Romans 6:23 Proverbs 3:11-12 Hebrews 12:6-11




rful Map
ty States
Russia/Putin 1st Strike (first hour) in Green)
north Korea strikes at a later time in blue
Russia/Putins 2nd later Strike in brown
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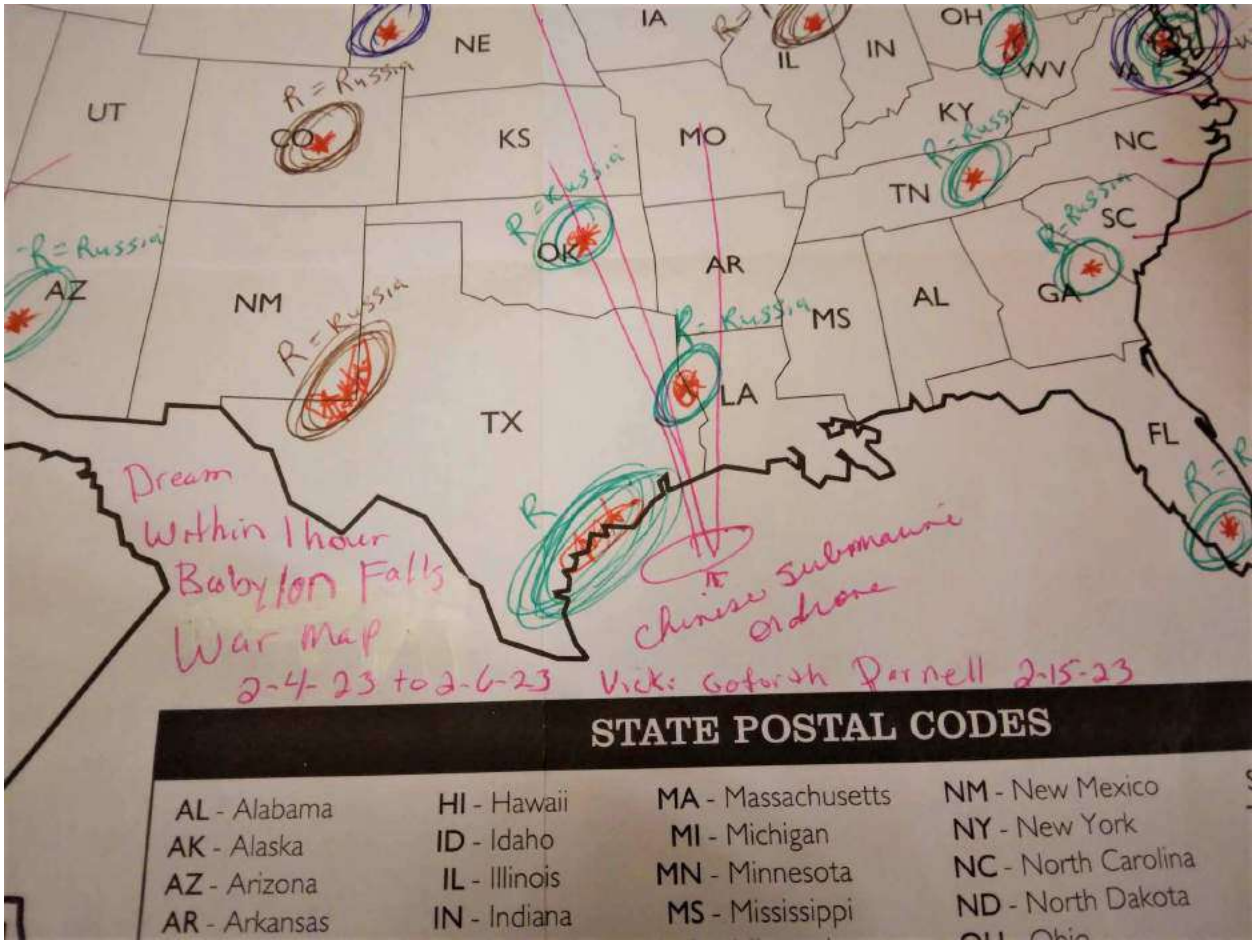
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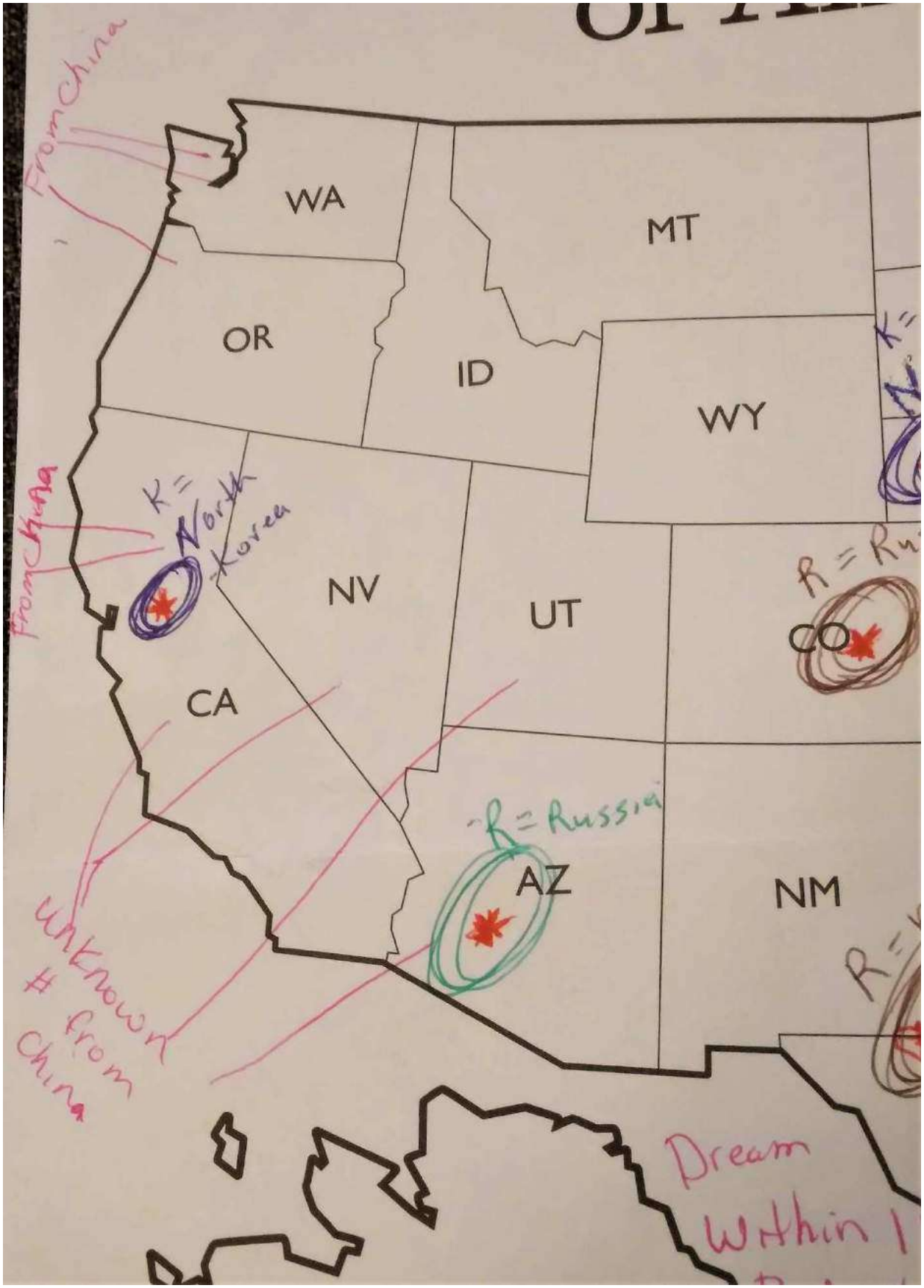
TX
FL
R = Russia
Dream
Within 1 hour
Babylon Falls
War Map
2-4-23 to 2-6-23
Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-15-23
Chinese submarine
or drone
STATE POSTAL CODES
AL - Alabama
AK - Alaska
AZ - Arizona
AR - Arkansas
HI - Hawaii
ID - Idaho
IL - Illinois
IN - Indiana
MA - Massachusetts
MI - Michigan
MN - Minnesota
MS - Mississippi
NM - New Mexico
NY - New York
NC - North Carolina
ND - North Dakota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North
Korea
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R=Ru
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R=Russia
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Unknown
from
China
Dream
Within

Pride Brings a Destructive Fall Dream, 6-27-23 @ 6:35a.m. (Uploaded 6-28-23)

Isaiah 13:19 And Babylon, the glory of kingdoms, the beauty of the Chaldees' excellency, shall be as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah.

I dreamed again. I was an observer. I knew I was inside an ancient city of Bible days by the partial clothing of some of the people and I say "partial" because some of the woman had the bottom of the dresses tucked under a decorative belt tied around their waist, holding it up, revealing one of their legs up to their thighs. This is not Bible, traditional Bible dress. Most wore ankle bracelets which look like coins attached all around it, hanging down around the ankle. The city is of a light stone and dirt, and its buildings possibly out of hardened clay. (They were made out of the same color as the dirt, I'm not sure.) This is an evil place, I feel, although a lot of the people here are brightly dressed in gaily colored clothing. It feels like there's a celebration. A party going on. Even though it appears to be about midday. I see some of the women's heads are covered with head scarves also, with coins hanging form the scarves on their forehead but I also noticed people staggering around as if drunk (midday and is drunk). As I walk through the dirt streets I am abhorred by what I saw. Men and women are fornicating, having sex or in sexual acts right out in the open, in doorways too. I'm disgusted by what I saw. "Oh, Jesus, what am I doing here?" Wait, it's not only men and women in these fornicating acts, it's men with men and women with women. "Jesus, get me out of here!"

I now see people strutting around with their chest puffed out like peacocks. I heard a man say out loud, "Look at our great city of Sodom. There's none like ours. We shall stand forever!" "Oh, Jesus!" I now see some women gather together talking but one of them looks like a man in women's clothing.

I heard a noise to my left and I witnessed a man beating another man in the head with a rock. The man being beaten cried out for help but no one came to his aid. A few people even stoped to watch. When the man quit beating the other man with the rock, he no longer cried out because he was now dead. I heard a woman passing by with the water pot on her head comment in a sneer, "He probably deserved that." People with her laughed as they walked on. My soul is vexed. My heart is grieved. "Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, please show me how to reach these people. How to help them." I heard from the heavens, "The lot is cast. They have ignored My repeated warnings. Now I rain My judgment down upon this ungodly city, with your sister Gomorrah." I heard a sound and I looked up. Suddenly I see what looked like balls of fire and they begin dropping from the sky. They're everywhere. Falling like large hail. People are screaming as they are burned and catch on fire, the city, its animals, homes, and all its people are being rained upon by these massive large balls of fire. It smells horrible. I knew it would not take long for all to be totally destroyed and then the scene changed.

Again I am an observer but this time I am looking at a spread out map of the world but instead of my country being called the "United States of America", it is named on this map "Babylon". Suddenly I saw what looks like rows of monitor screens. I heard a voice from the heavens say, "Watch the screens." I do as I am told. I begin watching, one and then another.

I saw different cities that I recognize that are in the the United States, including states like New York- city and state; Washington D.C.; Nashville, Tennessee; Dallas, Texas; and Los Angeles, California; Baton Rouge, Louisiana too. I felt that the shown cities were for me to be able to identify the area on the map of our country. "What does it mean?" I hear myself ask out loud. "Watch and see." came through the reply from the heavens but then the voice continued as thunder, "That which has been done in the past, I shall do it again. There is no new thing under My sun. I judge righteously. My word is true. Haughty pride is this nation's destructive fall. Pride comes before a fall because pride is full of haughtiness, that has led

you away from your holy God and King. Your sins have been weighed in the balance. Your verdict is "guilty". There's no cry of repentance as a nation. So My Blood does not cover you o' Babylon of old and of new. Babylon, once again you have risen in a glory above all other lands. In less than one hour I shall strike you down. Your fate is the same of Sodom and Gomorrah but yet different." And suddenly I found myself standing on the center of the map where the name "Babylon" was written. Instead of where the "United States of America" should have been, I am looking straight upward when I begin seeing fireballs, flaming fireballs from heaven. But these are not brimstone and fire sulfur balls as in Sodom and Gomorrah's days. No. These I know are weapons. Missiles falling from the sky and hitting the United states, now called Babylon. As I begin screaming, I fell to my knees. I cried out, "Forgive us God! For we have sinned." Then I awoke suddenly, my heart pounding and tears in my eyes. Apparently, one again, I have been crying in reality, while dreaming. "Jesus, oh God, forgive our nation. We have failed You miserably and have sinned greatly." "Little daughter, I shall protect those who are Mine. Some I shall preserve. While others I shall call forth."

Verses:

Isaiah 13:19
Genesis 19
Revelation 18:1-10
Ezekiel 16:48-50
Deuteronomy 29:23-29
Matthew 23:12
Proverbs 29:23, 27
Luke 14:11
Proverbs 16:18
Deuteronomy 25
Ecclesiastes 1:9
James 2:13

The Symbolic Dream 10-23-22@9:16pm, 10-24-22 @2:24am & 5:29am, 10-27-22@ 9:20am

Jesus, I dreamed again the same dream for the fourth time. Lord your word says in 2 Corinthians 13:1 that in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This is also referenced in Deuteronomy 17:6, John 8:17, Numbers 35:30, Matthew 18:16 and even Hebrews 10:28. So lovely Jesus with Holy Spirit's help according to 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26 I will now write this dream down with His help.

This dream began with me seeing a large heaping bowl of fresh carrots with their green ends removed. They are clean and ready to eat raw or placed in meals. The bowl holding them is a sturdy stainless-steel bowl. It is a very huge heaping bowl of perfect looking carrots sitting on top of a flat surface. What surface it is I didn't see clearly because my eyes were focused fully on the carrots.

As I am looking intently at the healthy, beautiful orange carrots I notice something is happening inside the bowl for there is movement. The carrots have begun to shrivel up from the inside of the bowl outward. I watched as the once beautiful carrot began shriveling up to less than half their size causing the bowl, once full of bright healthy carrots should now be less than half full of now withered shriveled up ones. These are nasty carrots.

"What does it mean?" I hear myself ask in this dream.

"Famine!" I hear the response come.

Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I am in what looks like an empty deserted old timey store with its wooden shelves and metal signs upon the walls. Also, there are wooden shelves in rows in the middle of the floor. I see several of them, but they're empty except for items that appear as non-essentials like hand razors, Shaving cream, lotions, face creams, hairbrushes, Bobby pins, curlers, hair gels and sprays.

There are also in this store in some shelves items of clothing neatly folded with one or two hung on display. But there are no people here! No lights on inside! Yet I can see clearly.

I walk up to the flat counter and see a very old 1900's (I feel) decorative push button cash register. It is gold in its color and sits proudly upon the old wood of the counter. I walk closer to have a better look and I see in the top the value amount displayed is 0.00. There is no dollar value indicated, but zeros.

I walked to the side of the cash register to get a better look at it. It has a handlebar that you turn to open on the right, but it already has its drawer extended out. It's already fully open. It's empty! I see no money inside of it.

"What does it mean?" I asked.

Again, I heard a voice answer. "Your money is useless. It has no value. Your economy collapses daughter."

Then the scene changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I am looking out up at the sky trying to determine what is causing the roaring humming type noise I'm hearing. The sky is light blue with only a few small puffs of clouds scattered randomly across its wide expanse.

Something is coming! I feel it! I sense it! I hear it coming closer!

I begin seeing suddenly the sky filled with planes. Old timey World War Two bomber planes. They covered the entire sky. There are so many of them! They begin dropping bombs out of the underneath side of them, out of their bellies.

I see one drop right after another. But I never see them hit the ground. It's as if everything is frozen suddenly. As the scene before me is frozen except for myself, I then begin seeing the sun rising and I know it's from the east because the sun always rises from the east and sets in the West direction.

This sun is beautiful, bright, full of power but it's different than a normal sunrise. The actual rays themselves looked drawn like a picture and are attached to the center. It appears that the round center of the sun, its body, it's physically pulling the sun rays upward by its force, its presence then pushes them up.

As it begins rising steadily until it's fully risen, I now see the other scene before me becomes unfrozen. The bombs begin striking the ground below erupting into massive explosions larger than what I would expect one of their bombs from their planes to make.

“What does this mean?” Again, I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter! Before the first weapon from the sky hit your soil, I'm returning for my own in a moment when you think not.”

“Can you repeat that?” I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter and it's before the first weapon strikes your soil from the sky, I am coming!!!”

Then I awoke.

Versus

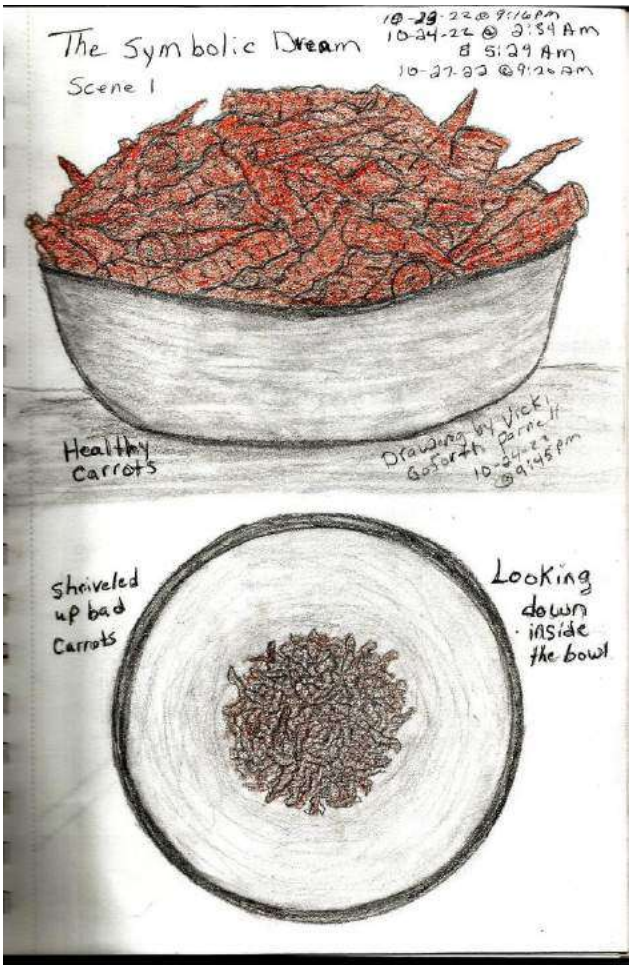
Revelation 6: 5- 8, Luke 21: 11, Matthew 24: 7, Psalms 107: 34, Amos 4: 6- 9, Ezekiel 14: 13, Genesis 41, Job 5: 20, Jeremiah 50: 41- 42, Jeremiah 6: 22- 30, 1 Timothy 6: 9- 10, 17, Hosea 12: 10, 1 Thessalonians 4: 16- 18, 1 Corinthians 15: 52, Matthew 24: 42

Bullet Points

1. The good carrots started turning bad from the inside then worked its way outward. This can be symbolic of the famine that’s already started as not being a natural occurring one. It’s judgment from God, but there are people and things happening inside our countries that are contributing or causing the famine. All part of bringing the New World Order in I feel.
2. The heaping bowl of good healthy carrots I feel is symbolic of the abundance we once had of food, but now it is almost gone.
3. I felt at the time of this dream that the old timey store and old cash register represented an era in time, in which money, actual cash in hand was used to pay for your goods and not

digital currency. The money was physically handled and seen and when you ran out there was no more money to spend.

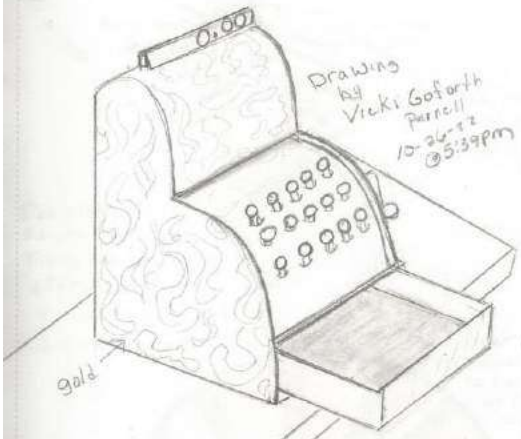
4. 4. The store with its almost empty shelves except for non-essential items is symbolic of the shortages we are already facing with more to come.
5. 5. There are six sun rays which is the number of man . The sunrays are red symbolic of blood and symbolizes two things- a. Malachi 4:2, symbolic of the Rapture!! Praise God! The saints being Raptured and saved by the Blood! B. And it happens AFTER the famine and economic collapse. (Which we are in the start of now!). It is SOON!
6. The 6 rays with blood red is ALSO symbolic of mankind left behind and the bloodshed that will happen.
7. The sun's body is literally pulling the rays (blood covered, bride made ready saints) from the ground then pulling them up, then pushing them with it up into the sky. This is symbolic of the rapture.
8. The WW2 bombers after researching on the internet are Russian.
9. None of the bombs exploded until the sun was fully risen.
10. The explosion from each bomb was more massive than what would normally be dropped from these types of bomber planes.
11. I had a sense in the dream that the planes were to identify who the bombs were coming from with more emphasis on what was being dropped from the sky...the bombs.

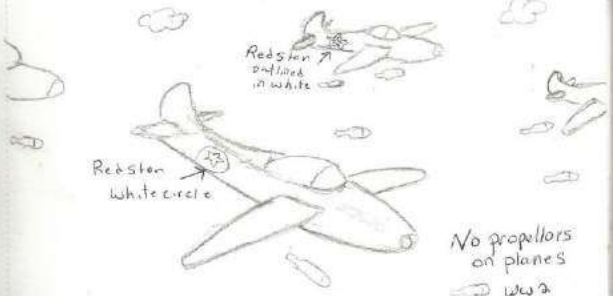

The Symbolic Dream
10-23-22 @ 9:16 PM
10-24-22 @ 2:54 AM
& 5:29 AM
10-27-22 @ 9:26 AM
Scene 1
Healthy Carrots
Drawing by Vicki Gosforth Parnell
10-24-22
@ 9:45 PM
Shriveled up bad Carrots
Looking down inside the bowl

The Symbolic Dream

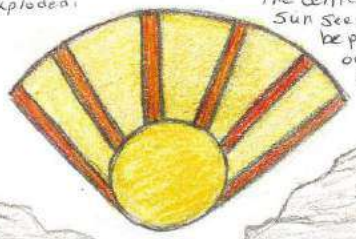
Scene 2

10-23-22 @ 9:16pm
10-24-22 @ 2:34 Am & 5:29 Am
10-27-22 @ 9:20 Am





Everything froze as the sun began rising and unfroze after it had fully risen. Then bombs hit and exploded.

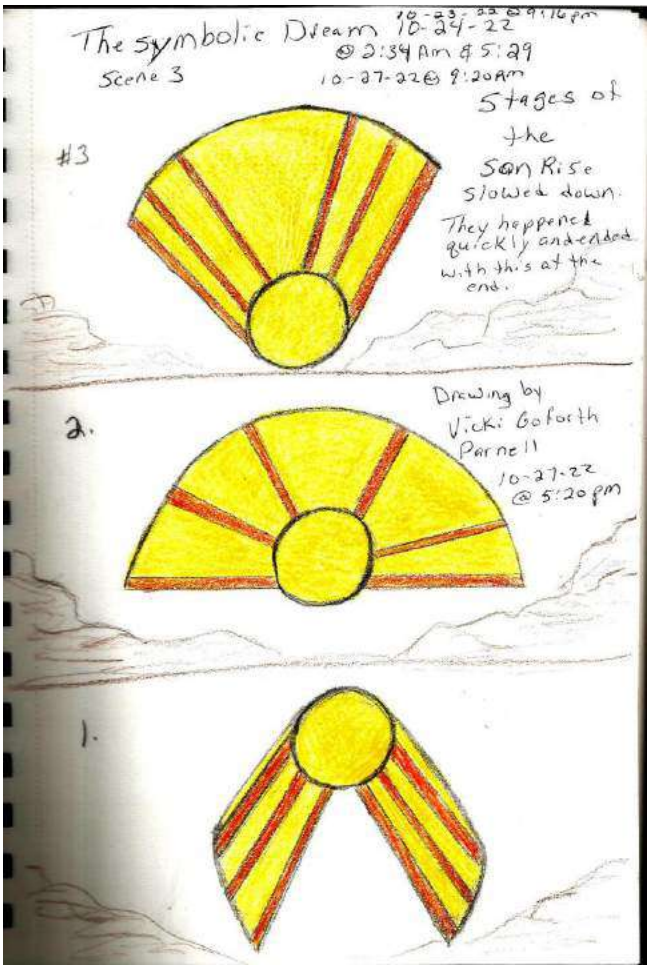


Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 10-26-22 6:49 pm

The Symbolic Dream

10-23-22 @ 9:16 pm
10-24-22 @ 2:34 Am & 5:29 Am
10-27-22 @ 9:20 Am

Scene 3


The Symbolic Dream
10-23-22 @ 9:16 pm
10-24-22
@ 2:34 Am & 5:29
Scene 3
10-27-22 @ 9:20Am
Stages of
the
Sun Rise
slowed down.
They happened
quickly and ended
with this at the
end.
#3
2.
Drawing by
Vicki Goforth
Parnell
10-27-22
@ 5:20 pm
1.

Things coming.....Yet 3-23-23 @ 7:25am

America has become the desolation of abomination. America has become the desolation of abomination. America has become the desolation of abomination. No more are you known to Me, America, as I have said by this name. Babylon of old, Babylon of new you are.

Now I say to you, oh harlot bride of Mine for your idolatry and unfaithfulness, I now declare you are no longer either called the United States. A divided people you will become as brother rises against brother, neighbor against neighbor and state against state. Did I not say these things would be through prophets and servants of Mine by word, by vision, by dreams?

Oh Babylon, My whoring bride whose people once embraced Me in their hearts as their Lord, their Savior and God, but has forsaken Me for the gods of other nations. From this point forward in time you are no longer to be known as the United States, but you shall be known as "the divided states." I split you oh Babylon, I split you now.

A dividing, a separating a quaking, a shaking a time turmoil, a time of distress. What will you do now O' harlot Babylon? I would have taken you back as a loving husband to his bride. I love you. That has not changed but your erring whorish ways shall not go unpunished any longer. For many souls you were meant to lead to Me you have led into the arms of satan the true enemy of mankind, of the earth and all I have created. A just punishment for the souls now lost in hell's fire to be cast further into the burning lake of fire.

I give to you O' Babylon and world the veil of deception as the aliens descend upon your world. They are not from your world but neither are they from outer space or within your earth's center. They are the Fallen Ones and their offspring. Demons and evil entities who shall frighten yet dazzle the hearts and eyes of all not grounded in Me or needed for my Word to be fulfilled. A grand delusion is now here as all that occurs is not as it seems to be.

I'm taking my ready bride to be with me so stay ready in Me, My little children. Ready in Me and ready to go.

The grounding in Me, the roots growing deep will come forth in many left behind but still a few, a remnant that shall see unbelievable things to the mind of simple man.

I warn you now out of love. I AM COMING and if you still are not ready My church it is by your own choice. I will leave you without another thought of taking you with Me because it is your decision to love the world over Me, Jesus, your Savior. I have wept over you, My church. Oh world, weeping time for many things is now over.

I have taken fully my place as Holy Righteous Judge as mercy is being removed from those who refused repeatedly to listen to my voice of warnings.

A rhyme in time for you now Oh Babylon. Hear Me now, thus sayeth the Lord.

Look what all I have for you in store A dividing of land

By my powerful hand

A rising of tides

A time of mudslides

A wave rising to attention

Upon the east

Reaching high into the heavens

Down upon the land it beats

A pulsating

A vibrating

A shocking

A rocking

A reformation to come and

Desolation for some

A plague of sickness

Like none have seen before

Comes knocking first upon your door

Babylon, oh Babylon let this warning be

For all other lands that would forget Me

An erupting

A darkening

A blizzard two or three

Do you regret now forgetting Me?

My rhymes are from heaven

Oh can’t you see

As the queen takes the office

Only to be deposed shortly

As the rightful king to the throne is to be

A bombing

A seizing

A destruction of a power

No longer you’ll be

And now let's examine the promise to your world I give for all to see

But my children shall hide in me

Who have by choice shall see many things

Because they were no ready to come to be with me

This is some of what you can look forward to see.

This I give on my name. It’s your guarantee.

Stars falling from heaven

A rock two and three

As I call forward wormwood to make

It’s soon appearance upon thee

A return of plagues from history

One being three days of darkness

And this I guarantee

The full rise of the beast

And his world system of three

Of government, of religion, and money digitally

A shaking of mountains

A quaking within

Causing islands displaced

By My judgment hand

A time of beheadings

A time of murder

A time of plagues and pestilence known and unknown

A time of famine like no other as eating men’s flesh will no longer be a delicacy

For those in hidden power of the elite society

Nations aligned

Enemies within

A time of sorceries upon the earth

A time of mourning

A time of woes

A time of the rising of artificial intelligence

Aiding the beast's throne

A return of the fallen and their offspring

My warnings have went out by My hand

Upon those of mind under the anointed across the lands

You laughed, you scorned them, even mocked them in my name.

You have rejected my warnings oh world and nation of Babylon.

This again I say is your choice to enter these things without My love and protection. Many things could have changed for you and even some things would have been lessened or stopped altogether if both saints and sinners had repented and come to me, their Savior and God. It is written in My word that your faith in Me, by prayer, by trust in Me could move mountains. Where's your faith oh people of the earth? It's in your men and women of science and your electronics and technology.

So, I take much of their things away. For many in Babylon you shall experience darkness more than once by the hands of your enemies. When destruction falls from the sky and seas, the weapon of a nuclear sort shall cause power failure in some areas but not all by the destruction and effects of the electromagnetic pulses that erupt with their weapons upon impact. But a sign of warning this day I give to you for My children still here to watch for. Your grid shall go down for three days marking the time of your nation's siege, its invasion has begun as the king of the east Xi Jinping sends those hidden in tunnels beneath your grounds into your lands. Also signaling those of Putin's evil coalition for all agents against Babylon hidden inside her walls to rise and fight from within.

I give this out of love for My remnant and because of all the prayers prayed over loved ones who have been covered by Me in my love and mercy toward them My children.

Times up Babylon! Times up oh world! Time's up! The Beast has risen. Times up as judgment pours further. You are out of time oh world. Out of time and no more from heaven shall be given.

Verses:

Psalm 86:5 Exodus 33:17-23 Romans 9:18 Psalm 12 Revelation 13 Revelation 6:12-13 Revelation 8:10-11 Psalm 44:23
Mark 8:35
2 Timothy 3:12 Revelation 20:4 Isaiah 34:4

_____

Genesis 6:4

Ecclesiastes 1:9-10

Ecclesiastes 3:15

Revelation 17

Matthew 24

Revelation 18

James 2:13

Psalm 103:17

Bullet points -
“Desolation”- a state of complete emptiness or destruction anguish misery or loneliness

Word origin Latin - “desolare” - meaning to abandon

Abomination - a thing that causes disgust or hatred

By these definitions the statement, “America has become the desolation of abomination” can be translated as this:

Jesus is saying: America has become now an abandoned disgusting thing to him.

Time's Up, 2-25-23 @ 2:39 p.m (Uploaded on 3-16-23)

Seven times seven, forgiveness has been given for each day and more for those who serve Me, yet fall but get back up again. Because I am love I warn. I wish for none, absolutely none, to perish. I died for all. I suffered for all. Little children, the time has come. The judgment has fallen. No more time is left. Hold fast to Me. I say hold fast to Me. Death knocks at the hearts of many tonight. This night of judgment. Oh I warned you in mercy, I warned you in My great tender-hearted compassion. I warned you out of My deep everlasting love to all. Now the timing, the time of "warning" is over. Now it's all here.

Flood gates of judgment are now opened upon your world. I say being poured upon all your world. Can't you see? Can you finally see? Don't give credit to man for what I, God of all, allows because your evil master satan answers to Me. Directly to Me. As well as his host of unholy angles and their offspring. I am Savior, Lord, and God of this world. I am Jesus, Son of the most high living God, of Jehovah; and not a god of the dead. Even though I hold the keys now to death and the destroyer obeys My commands alone. I alone am righteous judge of all. Man with his weather machines take credit for what I allow. My hand of judgment. If I did not allow it, even your most sophisticated and high-tech weapons, machines, and devices would never work. But I choose to have man, under My direction, fulfill My hand of judgment many times. A fitting judgment for such evil. Just as in the in the 3 days of coming darkness, a plague of one among 10, that struck Egypt's land, war comes by the hand of each other. Earthquake machines directed at one another. By your own hands My word is being fulfilled. I warned you. I warned you. Many more shall perish than what have already occurred. Your water-wave device, the tidal wave and tsunami maker can only be activated when I allow it. Those of you under satan's rule, in the highest of levels, know this is true.

Now wake up children of mine! And see the truth. Judgment is here. Tribulation time spoken of in My holy word, you are enduring already. Quit arguing over who's interpretation of My scriptures are right. Get into My holy scriptures and ask My holy Spirit to speak My truth to you. Many false prophets are saying, "Thus says the Lord," whom I have not sent. As like in the day of Jeremiah, My prophet. Saying words and lies when destruction laid wait at the door for My people. Tonight I say, tonight. Many people shall come to the end of their allotted time here on earth. Do you know

Me? Love Me? And serve Me faithfully? And the condition of your heart, when death strikes, determines where you will spend your eternity.

I say, My Day has come. My Great Day begins now. Now also I shall reveal the true prophet from the false. The wolves from the sheep. If My people would pray about every word they hear or read, then I would direct them to My true prophets and lead them away from those that are false, speaking so close to My truth, yet so far, they would not be so easily deceived. Yet they entertain every one who says, "Thus saith the Lord God of heaven." Liars they are. They have no holy fear or reverent awe for Me. I am holy. I am just. I am righteous judge. You fall tonight false prophets of satan. Only to regain your voice, after My return for My true bride, My true children. ["What's happening tonight, Jesus my love?"] Destruction upon destruction. Devastation upon devastation. If you truly knew the death count of those who have died recently, and not the numbers your world government are forging, you would be astonished and would know My seals are truly opened. Read My word children. People of this world: before the fourth seal has fully ended, you shall see death increase until My foretold allotted number has been reached by the end of the great tribulation of My wrath at the end of days.

You're out of time world. O Babylon, the time of your fall is now. In the days to come, you will witness the proof of the truth of My holy words. All will see. All will know who's left upon your world, there is a God in heaven that is shaking and rocking your world. Times up world. I say again, your time is up. Now it's the time of My judgment and the man of sin's time to rule.

["Babylon" is America. And the Lord also said to let people know that: "this night," or "this day," can refer to a particular day and not the actual day itself that we are living in.]

<u>Scripture:</u>
Matthew 24:21
Isaiah 21:8-9
Joel 2:11
Luke 21:22
Psalm 37:12-13,28
Jeremiah 14:13-16

Ecclesiastes 3:1
1 Samuel 2:8
Matthew 24:11
Matthew 7:15-20
Matthew 18:21-22
Psalm 34:21
Jeremiah 5:31

7/17/20 @ 10:59 AM The Safe Zone Vision

I was in the shower; while there, I saw another vision! I was looking at a mountainous region of land. Somehow, I knew that I was looking at one of soon to be many designated safe zones! These areas were deemed not only livable from the nuclear strikes, but these areas were also considered more secure. These areas presented as a safer region from Putin, China, and all their allied forces.

As I was somehow walking through the makeshift dwellings, tents and shanties, I came to this huge area where there lay a large number of people. Some people were laying on the ground upon blankets, while others were on what appeared to be army cots. There were many people, sitting in long rows. They were all so very sick.

I saw a very large tent, dark green or grey, I'm not quite sure in color. In front of the tent was a huge red cross. I knew this was our makeshift hospital. As I watched, men would appear from the opposite end of the tent. They were taking the dead who had died from this sickness, and they carried these bodies to an unknown location! There were so many bodies!

Then, two men came out with another man - who somehow, I knew was a doctor, leader, or someone in authority. This man started pointing to some of the people while passing over the many. To my horror, I realized they started picking the ones that had been pointed at and leaving the others. They were choosing who would be given the chance to live, while the others were left to die!!!

They chose only those who, before sick stricken, were able bodied. These men were leaving the old and young, including babies and children!!! Somehow, I knew they were choosing persons between the ages of thirteen to forty-five, but in some cases, they would choose up to fifty-three years old.

I watched in horror as the people would start dying, both young and old. While seeing this, I heard Your precious voice God! I heard You say, "Did not I say there would be known and unknown diseases?! Although this one, once unknown, has now been revealed. It is even named for what you are witnessing is still this raging Coronavirus, but there are still more, much more to come!"

And just as quickly as this vision came, it went. I was left shaken and chilling under the hot water of the shower. We think we have within ourselves knowledge of just how horrible this coming war of nations is going to be! In actuality, we do not possess the mental ability to realize all the horrors we are about to face! Help us, Jesus! Please help us all!!!"

7/21/20 @ 6:37 PM Massive Door Vision

I have not been back from my friend's house for very long, but I had another vision with my eyes wide open while driving to her house which actually made me pass up the road when I was supposed to take a left. As I was driving, suddenly I saw a huge, massive door, with great intricate carved details! The door was made of mahogany and was reddish brown mahogany in color yet at the same time it was black!

At the top of the door, and not on the side where the doorknob would have been located, for it had none, was a large, beautiful yet, powerful hand with slender, elegant fingers. I began watching, His hand slowly began allowing the door to start opening. As He, which I knew was God's hand, began relaxing His hold, he began allowing this massive door to come slightly open. Demons began coming out, appearing as if they had escaped, yet, I knew that Father God was allowing some of them out but not all, because it was not the appointed time for them all to be released.

I could tell He was, it looked like, about to let the door slip fully out from beneath His strong, powerful fingers! All the while I could hear vile cursing, terrible pounding and horrendous screams as they tried to get out, for only those God allowed out could be let loose!!! I knew I was witnessing the door that is holding war back, and again I heard Jesus say, "I cannot stop it! I cannot stop it! The decision has been made and war is to start at any moment! I cannot, nor will I stop what My Father has ordained! War is here! War is here! It is here," and then it was gone just as suddenly as it appeared!!!"

A Word of Separation & Dividing 6/19/22@2:22am

I had a dream about separation and dividing. This dream is personal so I will not be sharing it, unless led by the Lord to do so. The end was about things coming to America and our world. I'm sharing the words I heard at the end of the dream, plus the word that came forth after praying as the Holy Spirit has commanded me to do.

"The Lord he is good," I heard coming from the heavens as I am waking up from the dream I just had. Next, I heard, "He divides and restores! Sets up and sits down! He is good! At his commands mountain shakes and kingdoms crumble.

Then I heard Father God's voice as he began speaking to me:

Your time has come O' great nation of Babylon, of America... I am the God who sets up and sets down! I am He that speaks to the oceans telling them to hold into their places.

A dividing asunder is commanded!
A separation has come!
A dividing has come!
Your time has come O' wicked nation of America!

Now you receive your just rewards for your actions, your deeds!
Now you are divided asunder!
Now you fall from the inside out, as well as the outside in!

A division, a separation time also for your nation!
Separation from your wealth!
Separation from your power!
A separation from your honor, for pride has lifted you up!

A time of dividing for its people!
A time a dividing for your states!
A time of great divide for your wicked once great nation, for dividing mine!!!

"Separation," I say!
"Dividing," I say!

I separate the goats from my little sheep.
I divide the kingdoms of your earth and I give to whom I choose.

Separation has come daughter.
Division, a dividing of many of situations, occurrences of both people and land.

Daniel 2:22
Ezekiel 22:2

My daughter I command... you speak!

I move... you follow my lead!
I separate... then you follow in separating in your life!

The plagues of Egypt are upon you. You did well to get my dream out before the lotted time begins. The words of this dream needed to go forth before the happening of the first plague so when it occurs and happens all will know I am giving warning to my people and to my prophets as I did in times past.

A cry shall arise of water being turned into blood and it shall spread across your world slowly, yet speedily! “A strange anomaly shall occur, is occurring,” they shall say as water begins to turn into blood!

No one unsaved or of backslidden condition shall even be able to take a bath unless near an ocean, but salt water left on the skin it's not always a good thing.

Verses
Daniel 2:22
Ezekiel 22:2
Amos 3:7

I Shake This World Word! 4-8-22@10:40AM

From the pits of sin man grovels and seeks to find himself instead of coming to me. You wallow around until you're covered in the filth and waste of sin. Why little children? Why, when you were created above all else in creation? Why wallow like a hog in a pigpen of mud, when I have called you to be kings and queens, priests in my holy and righteous kingdom?

I present you with the right to choose. A gift from me to you. Use this gift wisely, because it will either benefit your life or destroy it.

Man is not above sin, but my son Jesus is, and it's by him that each man, each woman and child who will come to him can be washed clean.

I have watched as my son has toiled endlessly to bring you to him in true humble repentance of heart.

He shall toil no longer. His toiling is over.

Now he walks your earth, administering holy justice from my heavenly throne above to those who have failed to repent. You do not see the tears he cries over each of you.

The time has come for all to be rewarded for the seeds they have some before judgment time before my throne!

Now my Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy, you will deliver my words to all who will listen, because if you do not, their blood shall I require at your hands!!!
Yes, Father God, I understand, and I will speak boldly with your son, Jesus' strength, name and power.
Yes, Daughter, you will.

* I have somewhat to say now.
Yes, Father God, I'm here.
* Write these words down, Daughter. Then speak them boldly in the name of my son Jesus. Do it in his authority.
Yes, Father God, I shall, because your word tells me in Philippians chapter 4, verse 13, that I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.
* Yes, Daughter. Yes.

Seasons come and seasons go...
But do they really now?
I confound the seasons and the directions of the wind.

I call rain. I call drought.
I call fire to devour,
And plant life to fail.

I cause diseases to go forth by man's deadly hands to spread.

Why you ask?
Because you are to reap what you sow.
Why you ask again?
Because evil living and operating in SIN brings correction, brings judgment to all from my throne above.

Look to the east. Now look to the West.
Can unsaved men find any rest?
I shake the earth and the heaven and skies.
For soon my son's returning to gather his beautiful bride.

* A word to the wise to all professing to love and know me.

* A watchful eye for these things to come.

An assassination attempt will be one.
Across the ocean and island, I see.
Near waters not far from the king of the east.

A triggering point, but one of three.
That sends war hurtling down upon thee.
Upon thee O' faithless, harlot Bride of America.

From the oceans deep, I churn the storms.
With the force as Jonah was spewed out of the belly of the whale.
So shall these fall upon thee.

A storm of a century will not be nothing.
When I release my fury by storms fully on thee.
I speak to the world and not to the eagle alone.
All have been judged for sins unatoned!

My son cried, "Repent," both day and night.
Now this door of salvation no longer stands open wide.
As judgment falls from my son's righteous hand.
You'll still find a narrow crack if you take time to decide,
To accept Jesus, my son's gift, given so free.
Then I shall accept you into heaven where you'll spend your eternity.

Men watch the skies for signs from above.
Trying to discern the times with no real chance at all.
I shake the heavens; I confound the wise.
I befuddled the fool. Yet, give sight to the blind.

I judge this world's sin one at a time.
Now it's time to toe the line.

What you do in these last moments of time.
Will determine how you fare
When war is here.

A return of a king.
A war set to be.
Won't you be surprised; I say to all.
Who refused to believe?

I set up kings.
I pulled them down.
I restore if I choose.
To the monarchy.

A president, a king, a leader or queen.
It makes no difference to me.
Whether called a government or a monarchy.
You are really controlled by me.

* The Earth is mine and all that is in it. I created it. This is my legal right as the creator of all.

A hole in the sun is soon to be.
As scorpion locusts released, begin tormenting thee.

I provided my word.
A testament of history.
So, all could be prepared
Of these things coming to be.

* But now it's time for me to reveal the hidden mysteries.
* Jesus, my son, start the unveiling and bring forth all that has been sealed and left, unknown and unspoken to man.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace.
Yes, Father God, I am here.

I give you this warning to all who will heed.
It's time to pray, believe and intercede.
I charge you Daughter to deliver it for me.
For these days to come are now upon thee.

* Do this Daughter and serve me faithfully.
Yes, Father God, in Jesus' name, I will.

Some say winter.
Some say spring.

Some declare autumn
Or summer will be.
When the war part of judgment will fall.

* I say this, “Do not focus on the “when” of things, but focus on me fully. Come to me. Come to my son Jesus, and you shall be encouraged and sustained.

Daughter, by the time the first snow falls.
That covers fully your hometown land.
Foreign feet on your nation soil.
Will have already began.

But remember, lest thou forget.
I can bend and confuse the seasons.
You must trust me.
Have you understood this yet?

A raging storm from the north is building.
Against my chosen land.
As prophecy is fulfilled.
Sent forth from my hand.

As nations are called together.
For the battle plan against my chosen ones.
Soon they shall tremble at the power of Jesus
My righteous son.

With one foot on land
And one on the sea.
Then finally, many of my chosen people
Shall Jesus receive.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace, every single event that has been foretold and sent to Earth by me, you can expect them now to begin completely and speedily.

For those who still laugh
At these words from me
I am about to make you
Believe and see
I am God and not man!!!

* O’ sinner man by the time I am done shaking and rocking this world of yours, it shall no longer spin. But reel to and fro like a staggering man who is drunken with strong drink!!!

* I am a just God! I rule in righteousness!
Countless warnings I have given to you

And countless times so many of you have failed to repent
YOUR SINS ARE THE CAUSE OF MY JUDGMENT AND MY FURY YOU ARE TO FACE!

* But my little children...Those who have not rejected my son Jesus' gift of free salvation and serve me in holy and righteous living, when you see all these things come to pass, and some of you will, then run to me your holy God! Run to my son Jesus and hide in us!

* My children, when judgment comes, as it has started fully now, it rains upon both the just and the unjust. But this doesn't mean that I am unable to protect those who are mine...who belongs to us!!!

Peace and safety you will find
If in my son's name you will abide
Joy instead of torment
Love instead of fear
My children because I shall always be near

Daughter, Daughter of Faith and Grace and of Mercy, for you have learned how to be merciful, deliver my words to all who shall hear, but if not, I shall hold you accountable!!!
Dearest Father God, I understand. These are hard sayings, but with my Jesus' help, I shall do all you ask and require of me.
Good, Daughter...this is good.

Toe the line meaning: To adhere to the rules of something

Storm of a century meaning: is a term usually applied to a particularly damaging or notable weather event (such as a blizzard or hurricane) during a specific century.

Verses

Romans 6:11-16
11 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.
12 Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.
13 Neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.
14 For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under the law, but under grace.
15 What then? shall we sin, because we are not under the law, but under grace? God forbid.
16 Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

Romans 6:23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Jeremiah 11: 11 Therefore thus saith the LORD, Behold, I will bring evil upon them, which they shall not be able to escape; and though they shall cry unto me, I will not hearken unto them.

Psalms 24:1-2
1 The earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Psalms 91
1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.
3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.
4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.
8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
9 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;
10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.
14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.
16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Even in Judgement, He Gives Hope 6-26-23 @ 9:35am

I dreamed of a time of war again. A time of great sorrow for the earth, but also a time of hope for those soon to be left behind. One of the most tragic things of this dream though, is that there are going to be more left behind than most realize or think, because many of His children have the preconceived thought that "I'm saved, that´s all that's needed for me to be ready" when you, Jesus My love returns. The majority of these people I witnessed being left behind were not the newly born again or young Christians who had accepted Jesus into their hearts, but those who knew better than to present themselves to Jesus with a dirty or wrinkled garments, bridal attire with sin stains upon them. These were the majority who were left behind. Seasoned Christians who had become lacks in their relationships with Jesus. They had allowed other people to take the place upon the throne of their hearts, where You, Jesus, should rightfully be. Many had compromised their morals and values of the Lord, changing them for lesser ones, trying to still be holy and love Jesus, but still trying to fit into the world, lest they should offend someone. Is this not the generation in which everyone is offended by something, as Matthew 24:10 said would come? We have arrived to this point, as well as most if not all of chapter 24 of Matthew, yet many I saw left behind were still arguing, "its not time yet", while Jesus came for His bride. Others, for many other reasons too.

In this dream there are only part of the well known people and people I knew myself who were left behind. These are only part of them. This dream began with Russia and Ukraine still fighting, rumors of wars and small fighting breaking out in different places at times. Destruction had come with great desolation, that when it occurred had caused a brief cease fire by all that was looked on in horror at what had come. From the looks of it, many, many people had died. I am observing a scene of wreckage. The buildings in this area looks as if a wrecking ball crane had came through and

knocked down the buildings. The pavement had wide cracks in it, dead people I can see in some places who are left laying in the streets. There's smoke and fire everywhere, electricity was out. "Where am I?" I ask out loud. I hear movement to my right, and I hear a voice softly say, "You are at one place among many, little daughter, that has felt My right arm of sweeping judgement." I turn to see, it´s my lovely, lovely Jesus. He's beautiful to behold, but not by earthly standards, His hair is brown with a touch of what seems like natural rust throughout it. He has a beard and mustache. His bright intelligent blue eyes are full of love, righteousness, compassion, and holy zeal at the same time.

"Jesus, oh Jesus, it´s happened already, hasn't it?" "Yes, little daughter, it has. The cost of willfully staying in one's sin is high. This is the beginning of judgement´s hand falling upon a world and your once great nation, now Babylon. This is what happens when people forget Me, their Holy God. Sin has a cost, and the price is high. Yet they willingly give themselves over to it, while ignoring My warnings through My word, My servants, prophets, sons, daughters and what few pastors, shepherds of Mine who speak My truth. Sin is sin. There is a cost when not repented of, and for many it has cost them an eternity of tormenting flames forever. A few tears roll down my face. I had tried to emotionally prepare myself of all that is to come by staying close to Him, to Jesus, by reading and studying the word of God, praying, worshipping, just being obedient to all He asked, while spending special time in His sweet, loving presence. He is love. He is the Righteous Judge. He has delivered righteous judgement to our world, for our crimes of sin against ourselves, other people, even against the rest of God´s creation, just like our judges here on earth have to give judgements against the crimes done in our world today. Jesus holds out His left hand to me, and I walk a few steps over to Him quickly and I take it with my right one. Holy fire shoots up my arm, I'm almost overwhelmed by the force of love and tenderness that

enters my body. His holiness has made me weak, yet I feel strengthened too. “I will be your strength, My daughter. Come, I will show you more.”

He waves His right hand from left to right, and an opening appears. It looks almost like an open doorway. I can see what looks like outer space on the other side. He walks through, taking me with Him. I didn’t see it, but I know the door has shut behind us. It is outer space, or as some call it, the heavenlies. I can see the sun yet also the moon to my right. My sight has been amplified. I saw the nine known main planets of our solar system, but wait! There´s another planet that I feel doesn’t belong. Before I can look closer at it, I hear Jesus say softly, “Little daughter, you are here to see the fulfillment of My words that have already been spoken. Death and hell are already claiming their numbers given, and many more deaths are to follow until the full amount has been reached. Those who are Mine shall be with Me forever. Those with unrepentant sin, who belong to the devil, shall have an eternity in hell´s tormenting flames, because hell itself shall be cast into the eternal lake of fire. This is the result upon your world of judgement’s hand for unrepentant sin. Look, little daughter, look.”

I look out into the space to see the earth, but I’m seeing the bodies of land are no longer in some places as before. “The earthquake, Jesus. It´s happened already!” I cried out in dismay, “Our very world´s land formations have changed.” “Little beloved daughter, you are seeing into the future events of what shall occur to your world and its people for the acts of sin. I sent many warnings, and most have went unheeded.” “Why are you showing me this, my love, my Jesus?” “For you daughter to bring this warning to the world before I finish striking the blow that brings this to pass, and it will be suddenly daughter, I say, very suddenly. Those with listening ears and opened eyes shall notice the season and will prepare and shelter in Me.”

“Jesus this is the earthquake you have been speaking to me about in much detail, in that antichrist and the new world order´s agenda to reconstruct the world´s land formation into 10 kingdoms, he can rule and control more easily that lay out of all of our world´s land masses right now. It´s the Revelation 6 earthquake in verse 12-14 that shakes the islands out of their places, and moves mountains. They will use their earthquake machines and devices more than one from the various locations including by water and satellite, to bring what they think are controlled earthquakes to manipulate the land. They didn’t count on the fact that you would overpower their doings and cause the earthquake that no man or woman or inhabitant in creation could control.” “You´re right little daughter, your enemy thinks because it’s written and I have allowed man with his devices and technology to be part of how My judgement falls, that this would be the same. They are forgetting I AM King of all kings, Judge of all. I do My Father´s will. The earthquake foretold in My written scriptures of truth, the Holy Word inspired by My Holy Spirit written by man is part of My righteous judgement. I shall shake the world beyond man or machine´s control. The devastation will be far greater than antichrist anticipated or his hidden elite society that works behind the scenes of life dictating how your world´s people and economy should go. I Am GOD. Not them. The land will be divided into 10 kingdoms with new islands included in some, while other islands and parts of landmasses will sink into the sea, into the waters. The waves of great height, your tidal waves and tsunamis, shall add to the removal of some of the now standing land formations. My anger is kindled, and My wrath is igniting soon to come.”

Jesus is still speaking softly, gently to me, but with an intense of righteous passion I can only compare to what I think He would have been like when He turned over the tables of the money changers in God’s temple when He walked the earth. “Take note,” Jesus tells me softly, “of the new locations of the land, where it is,

soon and very soon coming to pass." "I am Jesus my love." I replied. As we're looking upon the world I begin noticing a darkness is upon the earth. It's like it's falling upon it, then the scene changes.

I'm looking up at the sky, at the top of the stairs on the landing of my apartment, and I'm praying fervently. The colorful lights have appeared. They are beautiful to the eyes to behold, but these auroras are deadly. How long I've been standing there, I'm not sure. I begin to notice a dimming of the sun's light, and it's happening very quickly. I yell to the neighbor outside taking pictures with their cellphone, "GET IN YOUR HOUSE NOW, THE 3 DAYS OF DARKNESS IS BEGINNING!" I ran inside and closed my door, and the scene changes.

I am looking upon the earth again, directly down upon and it´s covered in a thick, thick eerie darkness that causes chills to run up my spine. I can sense it´s evil, and it´s alive. I hear screams, I smell death, but as I continue to watch I begin seeing lights, pinpoint lights jump from place to place. "What is it? What are these lights in the total darkness? They do not look like homes that have electricity or power of some sort." I hear a voice say from higher than me, from heaven, "Those lights are My servants of righteousness who bring the message of My hope and salvation for many one last time. This is My mercy in the 3 days of darkness. Those who don't choose Me or whose hearts are still not surrendered fully to My will in their lives, causing still sin present, and make it through the 3 days of darkness alive, with what follows, will have worked hard by their own choice to live further into tribulation days, where horror and sorrow shall never end for your world, because soon it is My wrath that shall befall this earth, your world, and not just My red hot anger. Many more of My children shall be murdered, martyred for My Name´s sake, all because they refuse to surrender and yield fully unto me every part of their heart and lives. Then there would be those who love

Me and are with candlelight, with hidden sin who will be praying because they sense the evil that has come, but will not search their heart at this time. The Holy Spirit has been dealing with many already to no avail.

Then the scene changed again.

I find myself standing in what appears to be a city that is under attack. There is a large mushroom cloud in the air after a bright flash of light that seems to turn red in color momentarily. I watch as the force of the explosion rips through, leveling buildings, uprooting and splintering trees like toothpicks before they burst almost immediately into flames. Now I see areas in this area where a home, a car and other places are somehow untouched by the nuclear weapon. They have a white bubble around them. It's an angel barrier. As the force of the nuclear weapon expands with strong winds, debris and destruction, I begin to see the same bright lights darting in and out of the outer area, as if retrieving something. I said, "Jesus, are these the same servants of righteousness that appeared in the darkness, sharing your gift of salvation to those still lost at that time?" I asked out loud in wonderment at how these lights could penetrate seemingly unharmed in a nuclear blast. "Are they angels Jesus?" "No little daughter," I heard Him say in the sky, "these are My righteous servants, chosen to aid those left behind as tribulation days progresses."

"Oh, what about me, Jesus?" "You little daughter shall continue to witness for Me and to bring My hope to the lost."

Then I awoke

Verses

Amos 3:7
Matthew 24:10
Revelation 6:7-8, 12-17

Psalms 91
Isaiah 26:20-21
Matthew 21:12-13
Mark 11:15
John 2:15
Amos 8:9
Isaiah 26:9-11
Revelation 7:1-8
Revelation 14:1-5

I Send Destruction 4-5-23@ 5:14pm

"Father God, Your word tells us that You do nothing without first telling your prophets in Amos 3:7. I am simply Your daughter, but I feel Your anger at our world as well as Your gentle love for Your children. So Father God, in Jesus Name, what are You going to do to this nation America?"

I'm going to tear it in half tomorrow. "Oh God, oh no, how?" From the inside out. "Father?" Yes daughter, both politically and physically. "By what means, Father God? I ask in Jesus Name, whom I love". Devastation, I say. Great devastation and destruction I send from within the ground. I quake and I shake this land, O' harlot nation, O' Babylon, no longer I say shall you 'be the United States.' Now the time has come to be called the divided states, physically, civilly and politically. You are hereby divided, no longer united, no longer only spoken in My heaven, but now evident in your physical world, your earth I created.

The earth is Mine and all its inhabitants and its created fulness therein. Your money is failing, you can see it now. Now, do you believe My words of judgement upon you? Your economy is collapsing, the evidence thereof now you can see. Now do you believe? I move My hand against thee. Disasters are befalling you, O' Babylon, My harlot bride. Now you can see the proof. Will you repent now?

The food is scarce, plagues and diseases run rampant. Now you can see the evidence of all My words coming to pass, spoken by My true prophets, daughters, and sons. Now I ask again, O' prideful America, now called Babylon of old and new to Me, whose sins make Sodom and Gomorrah blush, that were destroyed for less wickedness than you are guilty of. Now I ask you, now? Not prideful America, not Babylon, of who she is now known to me.

I divide you now in every way. Civil war, political war, families divided and now, physical dividing of your land. The 7 thunders have sounded, as I have sent warning of beforehand. Now true judgement's hand hits hard and unrelenting. Daughter, I Am God, and God alone. Man thinks he is God, he is not. Man thinks he's in control, I assure you again, he is not. Man thinks he can hide from My eyes, he is so very wrong. I bring devastation, a time of woe. A month of sorrows, woe upon woe. Destruction upon destruction accompanied by devastation and sorrows. My hand is passing over. It's passing over. My angel of death strikes, will you be able to stop him? or will he pass over you? O' men and women of your world, as devastation strikes.

I divide you now, O' Babylon. The 7 thunders have already been uttered and sounded. Here's what is to come: A mystery no more my daughter to the rest of the world, although we have spoken often about such things. When uttered they were released into being. In no certain order it shall come, but again little daughter, I give you numbers to separate each one. Share them now, because devastation and destruction comes, and I will not passover this time all who are mine, because many I call home this time as I shake, quake, divide and prove to those of the earth I Am God, and God alone. I Am the great I Am, I have always been and will always be.

Daughter, here are my 7 thunders you may now fully share:

1. I command to the heavens for the planets to no longer rotate and spin, with strange anomalies now being noticed by those observing them. These planets that are spun in sync in My Holy balance, as all things I created are made. The stars shall forget their places and fall from the heavens. Storms from space, including from your sun shall ravish and lash out at the earth's already compromised stratosphere, your atmosphere that surrounds it. This shall allow the heat of the sun to intensify its effects to almost unbearable, but also, these storms will affect the breathing of air in your atmosphere, causing many people and the earth's inhabitants to not breathe properly for those not fully trusting Me. This will cause some to labor for each breath they need to survive.

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2. Number 2 daughter, of the 7 thunders shall also affect your whole world and its inhabitants. Great holes shall open up in the waters and oceans deep, also great cavities inside the earth that lead to demon entities and such like held captive by My power. This includes the fallen angels, the fallen ones held under the Euphrates that have already been released, as well as those I showed you by dream imprisoned in the rocks and stones of your world's mountains and other regions. This shall also though cause the ocean's deep and waters affected to be reduced in their levels, as they empty into the great holes and cavities.

3. This is the time when the fallen ones' children, the Nephilim, shall return, which you know well little daughter is during the 3 days of darkness that I have already had My Son Jesus call forth. In addition, nephilim and fallen one's technology hidden below the earth and waters shall be brought to the surface above. This includes such technologies that has remained hidden in civilizations in the past, such as the city of Atlantis, once a grand but evil city run by both. From the hidden facilities and complexes of the fallen ones shall come forth the cloning technology, the Lazarus machine which allows minds to be transferred into such clones, bio enhancements, healing technology and far more advanced than your upper world knows, and other life changing technology. With this, 3 thunders have been sounded. Antichrist shall be able to possess the last piece of technology he needs to complete his mark. So now this can happen, now upon your world. My daughter, some evidence you can see in your world already of the 7 thunders.

4. Number 4 of the 7 thunders uttered is a curse upon mankind, because of man's stiff-necked rebellious hearts unwilling to repent, it now becomes the appointed time for man to become the food supply, as food becomes non-existent, as your crops fail, and your animals and creatures die, your waters are polluted.

5. In addition, the 5th uttered shall bring to your world an invasion of aliens. Demons, hybrids and fallen ones in disguise. Some will come in false peace bringing false wisdom and grand technology, while others shall be cruel, taking the shape of reptilians. These are not the friendly demon aliens who shall aid the man of sin, antichrist, ruling your world at such times. This is possible to the eyes of man by the opening into the spirit realm, or portals by the portal particle accelerator machines scattered all across your world. These are the demon-way portals once sealed by Me, but now opened when the 5th thunder was uttered. This portal technology of your world is a technology of the fallen ones and nephilim already upon your world.

6. The 6th thunder is removal of all remaining plant and vegetation, trees and all such like that I have created including that which man has altered. The earth is Mine and all it contains, for I have created it. Man shall remain, man in beast form with all the manipulations and hybrids and cybernetic parts, making the human body and mind which I have created perfect into a living but dead to me abomination. I take the animals and insects except for moments as plagues are called forth, then they too shall become extinct, never to be seen again by man of any kind. This includes the creatures in the water of the earth as well.

7. The 7th final thunder that was uttered is a command issued from Heaven, for the collapsing of the earth's structure. This shall cause a breaking down of its foundation, which will cause crumbling and greater holes, cavings and sinkholes as your world calls them. This shall also in part be due to the continuous shaking and rocking of your world. The earth's foundation is changing as it tries to reject changes that antichrist and satan his master are trying to do to create a world without my heavenly signature on it. Your earth's core has stopped, daughter. The inner core shall increase in heat causing a melting of your world, the earth. These 7 thunders uttered shall continue until the ending of the reaming days of tribulation.

I share this now, my great mysteries of my 7 thunders because I do reveal what I do for My children's sake and the few remaining chances for your world's people to repent and realize I am the God of Heaven. I Am Jehovah, the Great I AM, and accept My Son's gift of salvation while you still can, because I bring destruction. I bring devastation. I bring terror and woes. Before it's done you will know I sit in Heaven ruling all in Holy righteousness. Prepare yourselves My little children as devastation hits your world. Death has not only been released, but unleashed. Death counts mount this month of April. Sorrows mount. It's a time of darkness for your world. It's a time to repent. Devastation comes on the morrow.

Now my children living in Babylon: brace yourselves in Me. Run into your homes and shut your doors as My indignation passes upon your world. You will be safe in Me, those who are truly Mine. This month, it all changes for your world, and your time of repentance has come. No more warning shall I utter of this devastation and destruction, for its time is here. You shall witness My great hand of judgement fully, O' Babylon of old and new. This Passover, this Passover month shall be like none that has ever been before in your history, Babylon. A time dividing for you I say, and the fruits of this starts now.

Verses

Proverbs 24:22
Lamentations 4:6
Amos 5:8
Proverbs 6:12-19
Mark 3:24-26
2 Peter 3:9-10
Jeremiah 33:3
Proverbs 1:23
Isaiah 26:20-21
Amos 3:7
Psalms 46:6
Amos 9:5
Joel 2:28-29
Exodus 3:14
Isaiah 46:9
Malachi: 3:6
John 14:6
Revelation 10:1-7
1 Thessalonians 5:3

A Word for Vladimir Putin 7-23-23@10:43am

I know your true origins, but you still possess the soul of a man within you. Hear Me now, Vladimir Putin. You have been raised up into your position to aid in ushering my end time days. Repent of your sins, for the day soon comes upon you. If you don´t, then you will find your life taken by the hands you trusted the most.

Vladimir Putin, please repent.

Jehovah God, the great I AM, Ruler of the Earth and Heaven.

The Vladimir Putin Dream 1-18-23 @ 4:19 a.m. & 6:14 a.m.

I've dreamed of an area I was located in was as if it had been ravaged by the horrors of war. At one time I felt this was a beautiful place. I'm staring outside a window
and I'm looking at the vast destruction of what used to be a beautiful city. I knew going into this dream that I am here to somehow help the people being ravaged by war
and in this dream I'm also as I am in reality, I am myself. My eyes are filled with tears at all I am seeing, as I'm praying softly but fervently to my lovely Jesus. Although I knew upon entering this dream that I had volunteered to come to aid and pray with these people and tell them about my lovely Jesus. I also knew, as in reality, I was known for the dreams and visions the words my lovely Jesus speaks often through me. I had arrived under the cover of the night with some other trusted people and we had been here for a few days. I knew it is a dangerous place to be but we trusted Jesus to protect us. He will not send us where He cannot keep us and if it should be my time to die then I finally get what my heart so desperately longs for, to be with my lovely, lovely Jesus.

I hear people talking behind me they're not speaking in English but a language foreign to me. I turned quickly to see who had entered the room. Two people have entered the room: one a lady of about 36 in age, I feel, and her daughter of about 13 years in age. They have been talking to one another as they entered. They are mother and daughter. The mother begins speaking to me in an accented English, “Vicky,” she said and then continued, “the Russian forces are getting close. We need to prepare to evacuate to the next cities over.”

“Yes,” I replied, “How can I help?”

“Come with me. You can help me gather the medical supplies, along with Arana.” The teenage girl smiled at the mention of her name and starts heading to the doorway and says, “That would be good Mama.”

I start heading to the doorway when the scene changes.

I found myself in a jeep and we are traveling. I am in one of the back seats accompanied by another woman next to me, on my left and two men in the front. The woman holds a large gun in her hand and I know so does the man in front of

me, in the passenger front seat. The driver is speaking and his English is quite good. He is speaking to me directly. “Rumors are spreading that Putin knows you are here on the border of Russia and Ukraine. He has for a long time sought the church publicly for his leading but in the dark he has contacted what he calls mystics. Mystics, psychics, and the darker realms of the world of magical arts to gain advantage over his enemies.”

“Most have failed it appears, then why does he, knowing I'm here, hold any interest to him?,” I asked. “Those people deal with demons and satan, I serve Jesus Christ, the Son of a living God Jehovah. He is my Savior and God, not satan.”

“Oh,” the man said, “You do not fully yet understand. It is said that Putin has for many years, his people spanning the world by internet searching for the prophetic words, dreams, and visions that have been coming forth. They analyze them and determine who has been accurate and who has not. Understand this, Vicky, Putin is no fool. He is intelligent and brilliant in many ways. He also understands our God is a God of great mercy and love but our “weaknesses” he calls them, but also studying the Holy Bible he understands the moving of times and dates can be possible in the prophetic. What he examines is a physical materialization of what has been spoken and then what has occurred.”

I replied, “Okay, I understand this but what does it have to do with me?”

“You do not fully understand yet, Vicky. He seeks to have you brought to him, where he will seek for you to pray to your God in heaven for a word for Him on how to proceed in the war.”

“But that's not how it works!,” I exclaimed. “I seek God In prayer, love Him, study His Word, fast, worship, spend as much time with him even as life goes on around me and then if He has a dream, a Word, a vision He wants to share, then He knows I am available for whatever He wants. I am His. He is mine.”

The driver was silent for a moment as if in thought but then spoke again, “But Putin doesn't understand this.”

The conversation ended and I began to pray silently to myself and asking my lovely Jesus about all that I had just learned. “Jesus, is this right? Does Putin call on the forces of hell through rituals and magic to lead him in this war and if so why would he want one of your children to seek from You this information?”

I hear my lovely Jesus sweet voice respond, “It is because, little daughter, the others have failed to predict accurately what he desires to know. I am all-knowing

not satan or his people. I sit on a Throne in Heaven, not satan. He has been cast down out of Heaven."

"So then why, truly, does he want me or another of your children to pray and seek you for information that could help him? I mean I'm praying already for him to be saved
by you."

"Listen now, My little daughter, and I shall reveal to you with understanding of what you are asking. Vladimir Putin knows well the spiritual realm. Do not be deceived into believing otherwise. He, as others in the elite higher ranks, run by the secret hidden society of your world and the fallen ones, the angels that fell from My Heavens when cast out, Putin knows that Lucifer- satan, is very powerful in the world of men; except for those who are truly mine. He has witnessed this for himself but also knows the ultimate rule comes from Heaven. Even though he does not serve me."

"Jesus, my love, why, if he knows all this, would he not choose to serve You?"

"Because, little daughter of mine, he loves the power satan, his father, has bestowed upon him."

"Oh, that makes sense but in the end Jesus, satan will betray him. Would he not? Won't he?," I ask.

"Yes, daughter, he will."

"Wait," I exclaimed in my mind, "You said he knew Heaven contained the ultimate power but still serves satan. How did he come about this knowledge? Was it taught to him? Did he make a conscious choice to deny you Jesus? I ask again, trying to understand, if you knew God was all-powerful then why would you choose satan -the lesser power?"

"Oh, little daughter of mine, hear what I say. Vladimir Putin is a prince among men. He is of Nephilim blood. He is not a pure blooded Nephilim but one of his true grandparents was the offspring of a fallen one, a Nephilim descendant. He has been taught the history in Heaven. The war that raged and the fall of his fallen angels ancestors. Through this, he knows Heaven shall forever fully rule and reign but to Vladimir Putin a kingdom ruled in love is a kingdom of weakness. Especially when you could smite your enemies with one small move of your hands. Putin is evil, daughter. I have told you this before. I say this because his heart is evil. No matter what the outside actions may be, I see each and every heart and its true nature and intent." Jesus said this softly to me.

“Jesus, many people today say he's not really evil. They say for example if war happens between our nations, it is because we have provoked him. We are “poking the bear” but Lord Jesus, my love, I remember a dream you gave me about Kazakhstan in which we, the U.S and other countries, came into the country secretly to fight. Russia had also sent troops to aid Kazakhstan. What I'm trying to say is, You revealed to me that our nation of America and others, would do all they could to keep Ukraine from being taken over by Russia. Because whoever controls the Ukraine would have, if I'm remembering correctly, a large amount of wealth including gold enough to run at least two wars; access to a majority of uranium; but also there's information inside the underground secret vault to topple governments. So my understanding is we already have our troops fighting here as we did in Kazakhstan and you revealed this to me months ago, Jesus. Putin knew we would defend in secret the Ukraine. He was counting on it.
You have told me he would plot and scheme to have the eye of the world behold him as ‘Defender’ and not ‘Aggressive Attacker.’ So that more countries would align with him when he makes his real pre-planned attack, which will be against America. Is this what's still going on, my love?”

“You have learned well, My little warrior daughter, and yes, you must never forget all these attacks and wars have been laid out and pre-planned by the fallen ones and your elite hidden society, who have been secretly ruling your world for hundreds of your years and longer. satan has laid out his plan. Each leader, each ruler, knows their parts
to play well. It is only when my people have united together and prayed that your enemies suffered setbacks,” He replied to me, “Daughter but now your world has entered
the End Time days of Tribulation. My children's prayers can still have an effect on the coming things but these End Times will not be paused or stopped. The Tribulation countdown clock has already started and Father says it shall run until the remaining existing grains of the sands of time are fully played out. You can pray for the severity of all that's coming to be lessened. Pray for those who will find themselves Left Behind for failure of keeping their garments spotless and clean through Me. Pray for more opportunities for salvation to be offered to the lost, all the lost. My children need to know and be reminded your prayers when prayed in My Name Jesus is a powerful and effective weapon against the kingdom of darkness, that's ruled by satan. So daughter, Putin's knowledge of all these things is why he would choose a direct word from one of My true children, over a thousand of his mystics, druids and those performing the dark arts of magic.”

“Jesus, that's tragic. Can he be saved?”

“Daughter, he is not a full-blooded Nephilim. He is more human, than of them. He

is still savable."

"Has he blasphemed the Holy Spirit?," I ask.

"Little daughter, if Putin had done so his soul would be no longer redeemable," Jesus said quietly to my heart.

"Then I shall continue to pray for him." I said softly and begin to pray. My eyes looked out across the devastated land and city streets. So much devastation. So much destruction. I begin praying more fervently and begin slowly coming out of this dream. As I came fully awake I heard myself ask this question out loud, "Why would someone choose a mystic over a God of so much tender love and mercy?"

And that was the end of the dream. Here are the verses and the the name of the dream that I had was called the US Russia Kazakhstan "On the Eve of it All" dream 1-7-22 at 10:01 a.m. and that would be on the Rumble site

Isaiah 44:24-25
Isaiah 45:6-7
John 44:4.
First Kings 8:39
Psalms 7:9
Colossians 1:16-17
Matthew 24:6.
Genesis 6:1-6
Peter 2:4-9
Jude 1:6-7
Revelation 12 7-9
Jeremiah 17:9-10
Mark 9:35.
Mark 16:15-16
First Corinthians 2:14
Jeremiah 29:13
Proverbs 11:30
Micah 2:1-4
John 8:44.
Matthew 10:26
Mark 4:22
Psalms 9:15

PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS CHRIST

CONCERNING

CERN

Vicki Goforth Parnell

C.E.R.N Dream 4-8-22 @ 4:09am

Wonderful, merciful loving Savior, I love you! I love you! I love you! I love you! What can I give you but my all in all? Marvelous Redeemer, my sweet lovely Jesus, I adore you! I worship you! I lift your name up Jesus, lovely, lovely Jesus. Upon waking, my heart began rejoicing in your sweet goodness. I exalt you, Jesus. I will extol your name to others as I walk this path you have set my feet upon, Jesus! Jesus! "I am here, sweet Daughter."

"O' Jesus, how I love to hear your lovely, wonderful voice. To me the sound of your voice is that of a melodious song, yet it is also full of great might, mighty and power." I dreamed last night of a large humongous machine whose technology to build it I know came from the Fallen ones and the Nephilim have aided in its building.

It is round. It is a gateway to the opening of the spiritual realm. Not only that, but it releases demons, opening some places once sealed, only because you have allowed it. I hear the word C.E.R.N. It is through this machine somehow that men discovered the black goo sent up to them from the demons, these fallen ones.

Even I have heard and seen titles of YouTube videos that have C.E.R.N in them, and even under your guidance have downloaded some, but I have yet to watch a video or fully read an article about it. You keep telling me to wait!

I don't feel that I have seen the whole machine, but the part I'm seeing is standing as a side way turned half circle. The size of this device reminds me of the Stargate in the television series and movies that were called Stargate that I watched before you convicted me of all the evil found inside of them that was displeasing to you, my lovely Jesus.

This gateway opens up other dimensions which are actually the demonic part of the spiritual realm and places on earth, plus in space where Father God has things bound and sealed. I felt this all in this dream. He is allowing it to bring about the fulfilling of his Holy Word.

Oft-times Father God, you choose to work through men and women to fulfill your divine purpose. In this dream, I saw various places that were being opened and as it did this, it somehow made rips in our world's fabric and in time! I'm not understanding it all yet, but I hear, "Your world's fabric is being tampered with also by the machine called C.E.R.N."

I see this portal, this gateway or even archway it's called by those who have built it…. the Fallen Ones, it's being opened in an unknown location that looks like a different world or planet and the Nephilim, the giants coming through to our world. So apparently, they don't only return here by spacecrafts, but by this C.E.R.N portal too. Then I awake.

Verses

Amos 3:7

Genesis 6:1-5

Psalms 24:1

Daniel 4:35

Devil's Playbook Dream 7/24/22-8/6/22

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell, and I have come to share another dream with you that our lovely Jesus has given me. This dream actually ran for several nights, from 7-24-22 to 8-6-22. And so, I am going to pray (and I apologize, my microphone is not working so you will hear the outside sounds. Also, I had started writing this dream down and then it kept getting more and more so I'm going to have to flip pages to different locations to insert it where it needs to go. So please be patient with me.)

Father God, I come to you Lord in the name of Jesus. and God I invite your Holy Spirit to come in and lead; to take the lead in all things. And I give you praise, for you are a good God. You are good, and even when things look horrible and bad, they're really not, you're going to turn it around and work it for our good. So, Lord, I ask that you send these words forth, as Isaiah 55:11 says, "For your word shall not return unto you void, Lord, that it will accomplish all that you please, and all that you set it out to do." Your word cannot be stopped. It's eternal; it will last forever. It's unchanging and it's everlasting. Men may change it, but they will never change the full gospel. They will never be able to change it fully because Lord if you have to come down to somebody's home and give it word for word as you have done Muslims in the past, then Lord, you can do it again. They cannot stop your word.

So, Lord, I give you praise in all things. And Lord, I pray that whoever needs to hear this or see it or read it that you would put it in front of them somehow, some way, on the winds Lord. Holy spirit, send it. And Lord, I pray that it would soften the hearts of the people to get prepared and to pray and to cry out to You and to seek You Lord. And Lord, I ask that every assignment, every gin, every plot, every snare, every device, every wagging tongue, every false accusation, everything be stopped in the name of Jesus for your glory God. It's not for me, it's all for your glory and I give you praise Lord in all things. And Lord I bind the demonic forces behind all those things, and I bind the spirits in the name of Jesus. And yes, I'm going to arrest you, I'm going to break your jaws to keep you from wagging your lips you demonic forces, and I'm going to pike you, which means I'm going to stake you, and I'm going to throw you right out there in front of my courtyard, in Jesus' name, to be a symbol and a signal to all of the demons. You need to be careful who you mess with because I am a child of God and I know to whom I belong. And just like all His children that are truly fighting and seeking and knowing the Lord, we know to whom we belong and that is Jesus Christ, *Jesus Christ* and Him crucified, and there's nothing, *nothing* that can stop us if we stay in His word under the blood, giving our testimony, reading, fasting and worshiping, and doing all that He says to do. So, in Jesus' name, Lord let everything be done according to your perfect will on earth, as it is in heaven. I give You praise, Lord, for this beautiful day! Amen.

All right, before I start, I wanted to say another little word. And this word is to all those who have been, how shall I say it, very derogatory in the remarks, and I don't know, just demons behind them, I want you to know, I love you and I forgive you. And I'm praying for true salvation to come to you because I don't want any soul to be lost, any soul. And, also for those forces that are here in my apartment complex that dwell among me, that infiltrated themselves here, and are in my computer and everything, I'm praying for you to be saved. And I pray that

something you've heard, a verse, a word, a conversation, will lead you to Jesus because He is the only way to salvation, and He is our only hope.

Alright, with this being said, this dream came on 7-24-22 and it lasted until 8-6-22, and the title that the Lord has given is Devil's Playbook Dream. Just bear with me, as I said, I will have to flip to different places and actually to different books. This dream you gave me, Jesus, began when I found myself in an open field no longer lush and green, but a land that looked like its grass had been placed under a magnifying glass which allowed the sun's rays, its heat, to intensify and cause the crinkling and drying of all plant life I could see. Immediately I began to take notice that I'm hot; very hot, even sweating. The sun's rays are very hot almost hurtful. I thought to myself, the sun's heat used to be so inviting and I loved, at times, to raise my face to its warmth as I praised and worshiped You, my Love. Now, it feels almost harsh upon my skin.

The heat was intense as I began looking around at this now bleak looking field. I see that I am in a short sleeve blue dress made out of cotton, but the fabric has the appearance of a denim look. The sleeves have elastic around them, and the neckline also gathered together with it. There is also elastic at the waist, I know, although it's covered by a thick, wide leather belt that is white in color. The skirt of this blue dress flows with three gathered tears and hangs down to mid-calf length of my legs. But lo-and-behold I am wearing a pair of sturdy, but well-worn, steel-toed boots. A strange contrast to the lightweight material of my dress. I looked around and seen nothing but the same withered grass and a few small young trees that appear more dead than alive. The heat is oppressive and sweltering.

Jesus, Jesus my love what would you have me do? How do you wish for me to proceed? But no answer came. Boy, I said out loud, I wish I had worn more covering on my face and arms. I feel like my skin is already starting to burn. I wish I had a hat. Instantly, I felt something upon my head. Then I saw a wide brim, light beige hat that appeared upon my head, that has a wide purple band around it. Almost immediately it brought a little relief to my hot skin and now felt as if it was beginning to burn from the short time in this dream from the sun. Oh, thank you, Jesus, I said out loud. "You are welcome, my little daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, and love." I heard my lovely Jesus speak to me in an audible voice from the heavens. "Be careful, my little daughter, when you venture out into the sun's harsh rays no longer fully filtered from the earth's protective ozone layer--its stratosphere--due to the hole increasing in size, slowly and gradually, from the force of the pull of the particle acceleration machines still turned on at full power at the c-e-r-n-s location.

But daughter, many times the other locations upon your world not fully known to all people are being turned on at full force, full power for various lengths of time. This has allowed the full power of the sun's radiation, but still at a distance to come through more with the machines pulling at the stratosphere downward closer to your earth's surface. Little daughter, use wisdom when you need to be outdoors in the sun. Wear a hat to shade you from its now increasingly harmful rays' effects. Wear long sleeves on your clothing and cover your skin with your world's protective items, such as sunscreens, sprays and lotions. Gather you a supply too, my love, my daughter, my love, of these types of products items, as well as your products that contain burn relief from the sun's harmful effects upon your skin. Daughter, you do not have enough stock for what's coming for those left behind. Nor do you have enough aloe vera products. The aloe vera plants are good if there is an established safe area, a heavenly safe zone, a hiding place for my

children that I have already confirmed to you. But if you have a large amount of people needing relief then you will find having multiple containers of your aloe vera sunburn relief products and burn sprays are more profitable. Little daughter, you have four purchased (He's right) already you need more. Plus, you would do good to buy now as many inexpensive wide brim hats that you can gather. This is not only for you, my daughter, but for all with the heart to repair necessities in a time when supplies will be almost impossible to purchase, or replenish in advance, for my children or even for them to barter with." And after these words the scene changed.

Scene changes

All right, I found myself now standing, with my lovely Jesus beside me, before a large, flat table with the large world map displayed upon it; a part of its finish. At the top of the map, above where Russia is located, it says "war steps" in blood red. Jesus, my love, excuse me. What is this map and what does "war steps" mean? "It is part of the devil's playbook, his plans for your world and nation. Daughter, in January of this year, I gave you a dream where Kazakhstan had Russian and American troops, their forces fighting for control. And I had told you that this was actually the beginning of war for your world and nation." Yes, you did Jesus. You even named it, the dream, The US, Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All. You told me it was the spark to ignite war; the actual start, the first phase of war for our world. "Yes, my little daughter, that is correct. Now look, daughter, at the world map again, and tell me what you see." I looked at the black and white tabletop map and instead of just the words "war steps" being written in red, I see different colored numbers on different bodies of land. Lord, what are these numbers I see displayed? They are running from one to six. Daughter, "They run from six to one. For this is the beginning of the "war steps" until your once great nation is struck." Oh, no! "Daughter, you know man has failed to repent of their sins and turn back to Me. This is part of their forewarned and foretold judgment." I know, I responded sadly and heavy hearted. "Tell me, daughter, My daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and wisdom, and love, what do you see?" Okay, Jesus, my love, if we are counting down, I see Kazakhstan with an orange sixth upon it. Ukraine has a purple number five. Taiwan has a yellow number four. I see Japan with a green number three. But Jesus, my love, two has two locations there is a blue number two on both Hawaii and Guam why is that?

"Little daughter of faith, once Taiwan is invaded by the king of the east of China's forces, Japan will retaliate quickly so will your United States, but not before China strikes upon Japan. With your military forces speeding to help Taiwan and Japan, China's forces, with others, shall attack U.S territories of Hawaii and Guam. This will keep your military force's head spinning. And while all eyes are upon your once great nation of America, of Babylon, and China, then Putin of Russia, of the bear, shall strike. He shall begin the first strike upon your lands using various weapons with the power of the nuclei, your nuclear weapons including his hypersonic satan weapon. Within one hour's time your nation shall fall never to rise to full power ever again." I looked at the large table map to where my beloved United States lay with a very large black number one in the middle of it. My lovely Jesus, what do you want me to do with this information? Much I have known for years. Is it time to tell it all or still refrain with some of it? "Daughter, it's time to tell it all and hold nothing back unless I lead you too." Yes, Jesus my love with your help I will do as you say. And then the scene changes.

Scene changes

I find myself inside a poorly lit long meeting room but it's not like a grand boardroom that the rich and powerful types use. No, not at all. This is a meek and humble setting. It looks almost like this building is at a camp's location. There are rows of the melamine chairs stacked up, standing against the left wall, and two rows of lined up tables running back-to-back; or more like edge to edge, I observed. I am leaning over one of the tables with several other people. I looked around and I see there are men posted in each entryway. They are armed and I see people outside also carrying weapons. They are guards and sentries I somehow know in advance in this dream. I heard a man speak as my attention is drawn back to the table. There upon it lays an open map of the United States. The man speaking appears to be a man of authority. I hear him say, "With the intel you gave us, we have been able to seal three of the hidden tunnel ways, Prophetess, that you saw the enemy invaders would try to gain entrance into our country's land, where they begin their invasion, and they are located in DePaul, New York, and Harlan and Hazard in Kentucky. These underground entranceways from the labyrinth of tunnels below are well hidden, but through the use of the 3D enhanced technology detectors and surveying equipment, they are not impossible, it seems, to find."

I looked at the man who I now noticed is in army fatigues with a billed hat upon his head that are both instead of green are a light beige or tan in their color. He is a General, I know somehow. I smiled slightly at the man and the other people at this meeting table and simply replied, "It can be no other way General, because it was our God, my lovely Jesus, who gave us this information to aid our people while He so lovingly waits for our people to fully return as a whole people as a whole nation.

"Prophetess Vicki, when I was first given the orders to speak with you about these hidden underground tunnels that you had been warning people about, I admit, I laughed and was angry, at the same time. I couldn't see the validity of such an order when we are getting intel that war and invasion is so soon coming. But I am a soldier and I obey my commander-in-chief. Now we have found three such locations as you have spoken to us. I'm sorry. Please, can you tell us more?"

"General, these are not my words. This information comes from our God in heaven, His son Jesus, I love and accepted into my heart as my Lord and Savior. It is He who warns. It is He who is answering my prayers and prayers of others of His children who realize there is no hope for our people unless our lovely Jesus shows us how to repair the things we can, before our people repent as a whole people, a whole nation; not all, but a majority. And then Jesus, my love, will step in and aid us in our fight against our cruel enemies that are already in place in some areas while others are soon to come. I will share with you all He tells me to tell you, General, and to your people that my Lord allows me to speak. But General, please never assume it is me. I'm just His vessel He chooses to provide this information through."

The general cleared his throat and stood up, no longer leaning over the table, to look and point at the sprawled out open map of our country, the United States. "Either way we are grateful. The President sends his personal thanks."

“Tell him, he is welcome, but I'm doing this for the people not the recognition of men and women of our world.” Then he stood and shifted on his feet, and I could tell my words made him uncomfortable, as well as the three other military personnel that had accompanied him to our meeting. The only other people standing at the table are the two people who have accompanied me that I had introduced to this group, I know somehow simply as “My hands and feet from the Lord.”

“Now general,” I begin speaking as I drew everyone's attention back to the map below, “we are quickly running out of time. The Chinese soldiers in the last vision from my Jesus shows they have come under the guise of peace and training in the land of Canada. As training progresses, more and more have come in unaware, hidden within the bow of the shipping vessels, as well as the lower bellies. Under the cover of night, the hidden soldiers have come upon the land and are being hidden in the tunnels preparing for the signal to invade. These locations, the points of entry, can be found near or at the borderline dividing the United States from Canada. Focus on these sites first, General, beginning at the east and then working toward the midpoint, because the majority are on this side of our country's borders. If you will do this and get to them quickly then this avenue of invasion point-of-entry will be greatly reduced, or even stopped. It will allow our people more places to safely retreat to (those not serving Jesus), or maybe even avoid possibly--if our God allows it--from being captured, or even a safer place to train our troops. But, General, I must warn you the success of stopping our soon-coming invaders from the borders of Canada depends on how well you heed and are obedient to His voice. Do you understand?”

The General responded gruffly, “I do prophetess. If we hadn’t already discovered the three, I would have been less willing to heed quickly in the endeavor. But I myself have seen the proof that these tunnels exist that show signs and activity of war preparations.”

“General, this is because God cannot lie.” I smiled briefly at the General, then said, “We have brought detailed maps of the other locations of such entryways through tunnels that we know of so far. This information all comes from our lovely Jesus.” As I am speaking, one of my friends, my hands and feet from the Lord, opens up her carrying bag and begins pulling out packets compiled of separated information which she hands to the man on the other side of me. He begins passing them out. I realize, in this dream, our lovely Jesus had made it clear before entering this meeting that one of my hands and feet are to remain by my side at all times. Why? I'm not sure. But we are choosing to heed and be obedient to all His instructions and ways. After handing out the packets, the man quickly resumes his place standing to the left of me. The lady is on my right. We give them a moment to look at the information containing an index information and maps, many maps.

The General let out a low whistle and says, “This is a lot of information how long has your God been speaking to you about all these things?”

“General, sir, since 2019,” I answered.

“If we had had this information sooner, we could have prevented more of these things,” the General said incredulously as he flipped through, glancing at page after page of information.

“No, General, the hearts of the people including yours was still hardened to the truth of our Jesus’ words. Now is the time, because our God's timing is perfect in all things.”

“You have information contained in here about the attacks coming from Russia and North Korea by weapons and missiles and invasion entry points,” the General said again in astonishment.

“Sir, I heard the military man say to the right of the General. She has identified some of the missile strike locations where our nation's portal technology is located at.”

“What? the General exclaimed. If they take these locations out, we'll have no way to travel back in time to change the attacks as we have planned.”

“Also, the man continued, (I now realize somehow is a Major), they're going for the plutonium and natural resources. We will have very little means to rebuild or replenish our superior weapons.”

“What about the dark matter sites, Major, which stack are you looking at?”

“General, Sir, the one titled Invasion Information.”

The General shifted through the various paper-clipped subjects until he found the one titled, Invasion. He flew through the pages quickly, trying to find any information pertaining to the dark matter. He looked up at me and spoke quickly, “I know you're aware of the dark matter. Tell me, what do you know about it?” Then he hesitantly said, “Please.”

I hesitated for a moment as I prayed to God in my lovely Jesus’ name, asking if there's anything I can reveal then, please, let Holy Spirit, my friend, lead me, and for Him to stop me from saying anything I do not need to share. Immediately, I then begin speaking these words, “The dark matter or black matter, as it's sometimes called, is not a pure stable energy source, full of wonders for science, General. It is evil, pure evil. It is a physical, actual part of the outer darkness in the depths below that satan, the devil, is sending pieces converted by him into forms people can study and experiment upon. And it is all to fulfill his evil agenda. Some of the locations in the United States will be taken out during the combination of missiles and weapon strikes and others when the invasion is in full swing. What these do not take out, then know, that some are being removed from our hands by God through other means, such as disasters of an assortment of types.”

“The general's jaw dropped but then he quickly recovered himself, and asked, “Will any remain for our nation to aid us?”

“Our people need to call on Jesus, General, not rely on demonic power. To my current knowledge, General, not one hidden or unhidden dark matter sites will remain because for us to survive as a people, General, and not as a superpower for these days are now over, because our nation as a whole, people have failed to repent of our sins, and we worship idols of flesh and self instead of worshiping our Savior and master, Jesus Christ. We must now return to Him. We must renounce the things of evil and sin and embrace the love and power of our Savior who, through His Holy Spirit, His word, His name and blood shall do that which is thought impossible, making

it possible for our people, our nation. This is the only way for us to survive as any type of nation anymore." The lady on my right softly said, amen, to what I had just spoken through the Holy Spirit that lives in me in Jesus wonderful name.

There was stunned silence by the four military officers standing around the long table as the implications of what is to come to our nation hit them with full impact. Finally, the General stood up straighter, then laid his papers before him on the table. "I will see this information gets to the President. He may want to speak with you directly. Just you alone," he said quickly.

"General, where I go, my hands and feet go. I am aware the President will want to speak with me, but it will only be on God's terms. So, know this, if an appearance is desired it will be with them accompanying me at a time you present and is prayerfully accepted or rejected by our lovely Jesus. It would do no good to try to detain me or us or even to apprehend us, General, Sir. For the moment you do, you and your men shall be struck down, frozen into place, as we are spirited away in body as Philip and Elijah were done in the Holy Bible. Do you understand, General? So please, dismiss those thoughts immediately that are flowing through your mind if you want this meeting to happen--as our president has already ordered you to arrange, even by force if necessary--if the information is deemed viable enough for such a meeting. So General, either present the time now, and my feet and hands and I will pray and then give you an answer, or you can contact us again the same way you did for this meeting."

Not only the General but the three other officers looked shaken a bit when I spoke out loud the orders they had received in private briefings and meetings about setting up a meeting with our President. The General quickly recovered his composure and looked at me briefly, as if considering the options. We, my friends and I stood firm, knowing our God would do exactly what He said He would do on our behalf if needed, because He is faithful, and we trust Him for everything. "Agreed, said the General finally. The president would like to meet with you two days hence when he will be fully returned to office.

"Give us a moment, I replied. We are going to step away over from the table and my friends and I shall pray and then give you an answer."

"Agreed," replied the General.

We walked the length of the three adjoining cafeteria type tables, then joined hands and began praying to father God in Jesus name, asking what His perfect will is for this meeting, while binding any and all demonic attacks and powers that would try to interfere or hinder our answer. It didn't take long, nor was our prayers elaborate, before I heard the voice of our sweet Savior, our lovely Jesus, speak to me, "Daughter this is the appointed time. Make the arrangements and I shall go before you, behind you, and with you, in all you say and do. But remember, stay close to Me and speak not a word unless I move within you to do so. "Thank you, Jesus, my love, thank you, I said. In your strength and name, I shall do only as you lead. I looked over at my friends, my hands and feet, and whispered, "The Lord said to go." We walked back to the General and said, "Agreed." And then the scene changes.

Scene changes

My friends who God had named my hands and feet, and myself, are now standing in a rather spacious, regal looking office with dark carpet and light-colored walls. “Hmm, Jesus,” I said softly upon my breath, “this must be the White House, but I thought the president's office was round.”

Before I could get a reply from my lovely Jesus, I hear a man's voice begin speaking, “The president will see you now, please follow me. We followed the well-dressed younger-aged man into a very impressive office. There sitting behind a large, beautiful wooden desk, that's sitting in front of several windows, is the now President.

It was at this moment that I realized I am myself in this dream, and I'm wearing a dressy royal purple pantsuit that I actually own in reality. My hands and feet, my friends, are also dressed in dress clothes. I feel like in this dream that our lovely Jesus had chosen our dress clothes to appear before the President of the United States not to impress him or even for proper dress protocol, but for the fact He wanted it to be known that He, our lovely Jesus is more than capable to provide for us no matter what situation we are in. There are two expensive sofas sitting vertically a little distance from the President's desk with one located on its right and the other upon the desk’s left. As we enter, I saw two men stand up from where they had been sitting on the left sofa, but the now President remained seated. In this dream, I recognized the older man that had been sitting on the left sofa closest to the President had at some time been in the military. I could tell by his posture and the efficient air about him. He, I know, is the now Vice President of our country. The man next to him is a portly man but an officer, nonetheless. I do not recognize this last man at all.

The President looked up at the young government official not once looking at us, and speaks in the commanding voice of power, “Send General Barnes in now.” The young man responds, “Yes Mr. President,” and walks out of the door leaving us standing as the door clicks behind him. The President now turns his attention upon us with veiled eyes and said, “We will proceed when the General arrives; have a seat.” No daughter, I hear my Jesus whisper to me softly. You are to remain standing.

“Thank you, Mr. President, but we will have to decline that offer and remain standing. Before anything else could be said I hear the door open behind us, and my friends and I turned slightly to see the General, who we had met with the prior two days before enter. This time he is alone. The young government official who had opened the door to let him in, backs out the door closing it firmly behind him.

“We're all here, let's proceed,” the President says, then begins speaking, this time looking directly at me, getting straight to the point. “The information you have given the General and others of our sources is classified. Tell me, how did you get this information? Who's your source?

I didn't hesitate because my hands and feet and I had already prayed before we had been picked up for this meeting. We know the power of our God and that He is with us because He is faithful. I felt Holy Ghost boldness rise-up in me and I responded with a single answer, “Jesus Christ the son of the living God, Jehovah, He is our source.”

I see the President respond, showing little emotion upon his face as he continued speaking, “General Barnes said you would respond with some this type of answer. General Barnes gave a brief nod of confirmation with his head toward the President. The President reached down and picked up some papers I hadn't noticed until this moment that I recognized as one of the packets we had provided to General Barnes and the other men in our prior meeting. General Barnes tells us that three of the entranceway's invasion points entries have been located with proof of invasion preparations just as you told us prophetess. Those are in Hazard in Harlan County and in DePaul, New York. When he said DePaul, he gave me a hard look.

“He's testing you, my daughter,” I heard my lovely Jesus say in a whispered voice. I understand sweet Jesus, I responded in my mind. Then spoke firmly as the Holy Spirit, my friend, led me to speak, “Mr. President, you know there's no DePaul, New York County. The name DePaul was given as a signal locator to help your people and our military to locate it. This location is actually in Rochester, New York.”

The President looked at me sternly momentarily, and then said in a gruff voice, “Yes, that's what General Barnes report says.” I looked over towards General Barnes. He was still standing not far from the end of the sofa, on the right of the room. He gave a curt nod to the President, nodding in agreement that this is indeed what his report had held inside it. I looked back at the President sitting behind his expensive desk in his dark blue suit, crisp white shirt, and red tie. He had glanced down toward the papers in his hands, once again. I looked over at my friends, my hands and feet, and although watchful at our surroundings, I knew they were praying silently to our lovely Jesus; much like I was.

The President begins speaking once more, “There is a lot of top-secret information in this report. How did you get it? Who's your source?”

“Jesus Christ son of the living God, Jehovah, savior of our world,” I answered one more time before I even had a great chance to think to respond. Holy Spirit, my dearest friend, has shown up and was leading me in all I needed to say.

“Really,” he responded somehow skeptical.

“Yes, really,” I replied back swiftly.

He looked down again at the papers, and then said, “This report says you know where more underground entries are located. That our enemies plan to invade somehow near the Canadian border and you recommend we start there in our hunt for the rest of them, even giving us a map. But I see no other names of locations. If your God is all-knowing, as a Christian God is supposed to be, then why were these locations not supplied to the General?” He looked up and stared directly into my eyes.

I had the sense he was trying to intimidate me; it didn't work. I felt the Holy Spirit's fire coursing through my veins, thank you Jesus, I thought to myself. And then I responded to his question with these words, “Mr. President, that is because they were not to be given to the General or to the officers but directly to you when my friends and I met with you.”

He did not seem surprised by my answer. “If you have them then please feel free at any time to reveal them to me.”

I looked over at my hands on my right and nodded. She reached into a satchel that contained information we had brought with us and had been previously searched before this meeting. She pulled out a sheet of paper which she handed to my other friend, her husband, the feet, and he looked over at the General, General Barnes, and then at the President sitting behind his fancy wooden desk.

“You can bring it here to me,” the President said quickly. My friend walks over quickly to the front of the President's desk, hands him the paper with the locations on it and promptly returns to my side. We remain silent while he quickly scanned the new information. I saw a muscle tense in his neck, but his face betrayed nothing of what he was thinking. “You have listed entrance ways from underground tunnels where our enemies hope to invade our nation at Iron Mountain, and Sault Saint Marie in Michigan, Saint Francis in Che Suncook, Maine, Massena, New York, in addition to Rochester, New York, Harlan and Hazard in Kentucky (we knew already from the Generals prior meeting a meeting with you) and plus Greensburg, Pennsylvania and Dover Ohio. Are there anymore?” The president asked briskly.

“Mr. President, these are currently the only places our lovely Jesus has given to me.

The President held out the paper to the now Vice President who stood up quickly and took the paper from his outstretched hand. He called the now Vice President by name, and said gruffly, “You know what to do with this.” “Yes,” Mr. President, “I do.”

We watched the exchange, my friends and I, and then the President returned his focus back to us. “You have a lot of information about our portal particle accelerators as well as our dark matter sites. Did Jesus tell you this information, as well? Although he never blinked an eye or changed the tone in his voice, I saw within his eyes the derogatory meaning behind his words.

“Mr. President, may I speak freely, sir?” I asked.

He looked at me through veiled eyelids and then said in his raspy, gruff voice, “Go ahead, you have my attention.”

Jesus, lead me, I whispered softly in my mind. “I've got you, my little daughter,” He replied softly. “Now open your mouth and my Holy Spirit shall speak through you what needs to be shared and spoken here.” The whole exchange between Jesus, my love, and me was for less than 30 seconds, it seemed. “Thank you, I replied, and then begin speaking quickly.

Mr. President, every bit of information that I speak to you is from our lovely Jesus and Him alone. There is no other source except God, our heavenly Father and His Holy Spirit, my friend. Let's get this fact clear as you see in the report in the papers your particle accelerator portal devices and dark matter locations and retrievers are not hidden from our enemies. In fact, they have people inserted in many, many of our sites in various scientific military and governmental offices. When the attack with nuclear and other weapons occur, many will be destroyed. What those do not take out, they will be destroyed or captured when the invasion of our land occurs.

Mr. President do not think for one moment of time that I am unaware of your ties and connections to the secret hidden society, that under the guiding hand of satan, rules the shadows of our world. Every person who sits in your position as President of our nation, America, and most all other ones on this planet have been in league or affiliated in one way or another with them. Please hear what I say to you and do not disregard my words of warning. I speak to you this moment what my lovely Jesus is telling me to say. There is going to be a time when this secret hidden society is going to betray you, Mr. President. You have been led to believe that even if by chance we are attacked by missiles and weapons, there will be no invasion. You will be allowed to rule our nation even after she has been attacked. Why agree to this? The Lord tells me it is because you have been promised a position as one of the ten kings to rule over the ten kingdoms, over the land, once the lands are divided and renamed, when the New World's one government and religious system is in place, with one man ruling, the man of sin, antichrist. You will be betrayed, and America will be invaded.

The devil, satan, is loyal to no one. When you realize this betrayal then you will set your face to become the President we really need. When this time comes you will need this information to give our people a fighting chance, at least until we repent as a whole people, whole nation, and return to Jesus, our savior."

The President continued to stare at us not saying a word, yet still I see the muscles twitching on the right side of his neck. He is not happy with what I'm exposing and saying. It doesn't matter, I have to speak all my lovely Jesus word. Once said, and then, Lord willing, I will be quiet. "Mr. President, China has a fleet, a massive fleet, seven times larger than our military, with most of it being secretly built-in underwater caves and facilities. Russia's is three times as large as ours, but they have put more into building other weapons and vehicles, as well. The majority of their superior army lays hidden under the seas and in underground facilities reserved for the invasion of our country. He is withholding them even while he continues to invade Ukraine and other nearby countries. He will eventually lay eyes on Israel, the leader of Russia will, which will be his undoing. We are not sufficiently prepared for what is coming.

"Mr. President, sir, their armies and fleets include drones of every type, all connected directly to the vast network of the AI system. They have robots in various shapes and sizes that stand shoot and attack, and some are like dogs. They are equipped with infrared sensors to detect body heat but are also connected directly to the AI system that allows them to use advanced 3D thermal and excavating technology that would be used instead of locating hidden objects inside of something, this technology will be used to hunt down and either kill or capture our people. The only way to give our people a physical fighting chance against them and to partially level out the fighting field, besides Jesus stepping in and helping us, is to disconnect them from the AI system who is already consciously aware of itself and its surroundings.

Both Russia and China are equipped also with genetically modified humans, hybrids, who have implants inside their brain's, neural links created, and then pushed through by people like the billionaire Elon Musk. He himself has been working above ground, and under, for many years with the Nephilim, with the Nephilim's AI technology, originally from the fallen ones and Nephilim facilities, below the ground and in oceans of our world.

While I'm speaking, I see shock on the General's face, as well as a portly officer still sitting beside the now Vice President, who has resumed his seat after receiving the paper of entrance locations from the President. Both the Vice President and President are wearing poker faces, yet I continue to speak as a Holy Spirit made me to do. Elon Musk and others have been acquiring technology from the underground facilities. Then with the money provided to them, from the hidden society, in various disguised ways, unbeknown to the public, they then spend this money to support the technology needed for antichrist and his New World regime to gain control.

Their weapons, technology, electronics, including also, the ships, planes, tanks, any electronics for the most part, is now connected directly to the AI system, with the majority of it running through use of the 5G or higher cell towers, and other systems. For our people to survive, these towers must not be destroyed, but reprogrammed back to the older internet that runs on the 4G internet, and not the new quantum system. This way we can communicate by use of the old internet and handicap the enemy quite a bit. A lot of the hybrid soldiers have neural links as well as the robots, but with the soldiers who have the altered DNA and genetic modifications, many have extremely high tolerances for pain, lack of emotions and feelings, and incredible strength, due to the graphene now encased inside their bodies. If their bodies aren't properly modified, then the graphene will eat its way to the outside of the body. Mr. President, they have built an army, armies to conquer. Large numbers and quantities, with a superior Nephilim and Fallen Ones technology. I know you know yourself about the Nephilim, actually very well.

I saw the President's eyes narrow even ever so lightly, slightly yet he never issued a word, so I continued speaking through the leading of the Holy Spirit. These precious souls, these people, these now hybrids, once God's creation of all countries, will eventually lose their minds falling into madness over time. But this madness should only really take full hold on these hybrids after the invasion is in full swing. Finally, the president spoke up speaking sharply and asking, “Why should I believe any of this?” Because Mr. President, you know it's all true, except the betrayal which you are still denying in your heart. “You don't know what's in my heart,” he responded harshly in his raspy voice. “No Mr. President,” I replied back, “I don't, but Jesus does.”

Mr. President, after they strike us from the water and sky, we are going to be soon invaded. There's no time to remain undecided.” The President asked me quickly, “What do you know about this alleged invasion?” “It's not alleged sir, it's judgment in God's hands. It's coming and it won't be stopped, because the people of our nation America stubbornly refuse to repent, even though our God lovingly and graciously gave us time upon time, and warning upon warning. I will tell you this Mr. President, we are to be invaded by not only Russia and China, but other nations shall accompany them, who have joined a coalition that Putin has secretly formed and created, with many nations signing or giving verbal agreement. We are about to be invaded from multiple directions.” “Such as where, the President asked?”

“Jesus my love, do I tell him?” I prayed out loud. Immediately He responded “Now is the time of times, my love. Yes, tell him. Tell him the invasion points you are aware of, in your once great nation.” “Thank you, Jesus, my love,” I said again out loud. The President looked at me slightly amused until I began speaking. “We are to be invaded in California, New York, and Alaska, only after Taiwan is attacked, followed by Japan, Hawaii, and Guam, in addition to the air strikes by

hypersonic and nuclear weapons. Also, China shall strike the water on the south and east land, and they shall also invade the Virginia, Florida, and between the borders of Mexico and California by foot. Now, I may not have been given all the pieces of God's puzzle for the end of this invasion, but these are what I am aware of."

"Why should I take any of this seriously? the President asked arrogantly. "Apparently, Mr. President, there's enough proof to be viable because here we are, sir. If not, we would have never been brought here to speak with you, the leader of our nation. Mr. President, I have more information, but it's about you sir, and your true genealogy and bloodline. This is not the public one that's hiding the truth. Would you like for me to reveal this information to all in this room? The choice is yours, Mr. President, but my God is telling me right here now, that you already know exactly what I know, and you realize I am indeed speaking to you words of truth. After I finished speaking, the President looked at me shrewdly and said abruptly, "Thank you for coming. I will take all this information and advisement to be reconsidered by the staff and military." I watched him press a button underneath the underside of the table of his desk, and within minutes the door swings open, and the young government man walks in. He holds open the door. I looked over at my hands and feet, my friends, as I hear the President say to us "Good day," and to the men holding the door open he says, "show them out." And then the scene changes.

Next scene

I found myself in some type of laboratory. A laboratory with scientific equipment, equipment necessary to create and build lifelike AI artificial intelligent robots or androids. I looked around at the assortment of humanoid looking robots. I know somehow some of these robots are made partly with real flesh, while others with synthetic skin. It looks almost flawless to what our God had created for us. I heard voices so I began slowly walking toward them, while trying to keep myself hidden, because I didn't know if they are friendly or not. But knowing what I know about the AI, I don't think they are. As I'm edging my way closer to the voices, I begin noticing various stages of these robotic humans and androids. I see where various parts like hands and feet, even faces, are being made, with what reminds me of a 3D type printer, but only much larger, and creating multiple body parts at one time. Jesus, I whispered, they looked so lifelike, but I heard no reply back.

The voices were becoming louder in the large laboratory of horrors, as I decided within myself to call it. I stopped abruptly and dropped to my knees behind a large worktable area. I peeked cautiously around because I'm not sure. But by the sense of alarm and my hairs on my arms standing straight up, I do not need to be found here. I heard two men talking and I can see one's back and he appears to be a dark-haired man wearing a lab coat. At from where he's standing, he's blocking my view of the other man. But I can see in between them is an adult-sized female robot android. I hear the man in the lab coat say in an accent in English, "She far exceeds all our previous versions. She is directly connected to the AI, so she is now fully conscious aware, and now able to interact with all test subjects without them realizing she isn't, she's artificial intelligence."

"Good, good, the other man replied." I can see his hands clashed together briefly and he is excited and pleased with this result. I now know this man is a white male. I heard them speak to

the man in the lab coat. “What about the skin issue? They have to pass as human to be totally effective. Did you resolve the issue of the cold skin when touched by a human?” “Feel for yourself the lab coat man said smugly.” The other man reached over, and I heard him exclaim, “perfect temperature! The internal thermostat adjustable by the AI, no matter what temperature surrounding inside the new chip, worked then?” “Yes, Mr. Musk it did.”

Mr. Musk? I exclaimed to myself, just as the man in the lab coat moved to his left allowing me to get a clear view of the billionaire Elon Musk. Elon Musk declared “Now we will be able to infiltrate any group who is not loyal to our supreme leader of darkness. Have you reported our findings and successes to the dark lords?” “Mr. Musk, I have contacted the Nephilim facilities in the Antarctica, but you know I am not in direct contact with the dark lords.” “Yes, that's right! When our leader rises to full power, and our New World Order is fully established, then we will be able to send one of these series or higher, into the camp of his enemies, especially those proclaiming to love Jesus. I saw a huge smile spread across Elon Musk's face. The man in the lab coat spoke hesitantly in his accent in English, “Mr. Musk Sir, we are not sure if it will work on one of the truly sold-out groups of Christians, Jesus believers. But those not fully dedicated, they have passed through them in trials without being discovered. She was even asked out on dates and proposed to twice, in the six trial runs we ran among the so-called Christians, communities and churches.” “Then what's the problem?” Elon Musk asked as his smile dropped into a frown.

“Well sir, the reports came back that although she looked, acted and spoke, she was rejected. It seems those sold out, as they call it, and are filled with their God's Holy Spirit, then this spirit they say shows them that she's not normal. We captured a couple of them, and they revealed to us that they know she doesn't possess the breath of God inside of her, the living soul. I saw Elon's Musk visage change to rage, and I decided it might be time for me to leave. I started to slowly back up when I heard Elon Musk say finally, “We will work on it. Turn her on.” I heard the android robot make a small noise as she utters these words “Good day, Elon Musk.” “Good day, Sofia. Run a report.” It took only a few seconds, and she began speaking again in a smooth, flawless, human voice “Report status” she started speaking, when suddenly she stopped and said, “Unknown human in the room, heat signature, three tables behind, front experiment table.” “What?” the two men exclaimed together.

Uh oh, I got to get out of here fast. I jumped up and started running to the back of the room, only to see two guards coming up the hallway. “Jesus help me” I cried out, and then I woke with my heart pounding, but safe in my own bedroom once again.

Verses

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8
Psalms 37:7 and then 37:12-15
Deuteronomy 7:9-10
Daniel 12:4
Ecclesiastes 12:13-14
Amos 3:7
Isaiah 55:6-11

What The CERN's Portal Type Machine is doing to our world dream 7/18/22-7/23/22, published 7/25/22

I had this dream over the course of several nights. It started on 7/18/22 and ended on 7/23/22.

This dream started a few days in the past, I knew somehow, to the day that the particle accelerator machine, the portal machine at the CERN location in Switzerland, is going to be turned on to full power, the next day. This is the day before. I knew somehow also that they were amping his machine on and off to full power, for various lengths of time, before the actual day when it would go to full power. Aligning its activation with its sister sites, located in Oakridge TN, both made public. But also unannounced, was their sister site in the Antarctica. Both Tennessee and the Antarctica sites are smaller type machines, but both contained the power to open portals, the same technology found in the CERN facility. I knew all this upon entering this dream.

I found myself floating up in space, looking down upon our world. I recognized, by the shape of the outline of the land mass, I appear to be looking down upon Europe. I could see a clear-like shield that our world was encased in. “What’s this?” I hear myself ask out loud. To my surprise, I hear a voice respond “That’s the earth’s stratosphere, that protects your world from the harmful rays of the sun’s radiation. It also protects against the full force of the moon’s gravitational pull upon your world, especially the waters of the deep.” I turned my head to see who was speaking, but I already knew, because I recognized well the voice of my beloved, my lovely Jesus. “Jesus, my Love,” I exclaimed out loud, as joy, love, filled my heart and soul! “Yes, little daughter, my love, my bride, it is I” He said softly. “Why are we here, Jesus? Why am I seeing the earth and its stratosphere, it’s ozone layers clearly?” “I wish for you to observe closely, and tell me what you see,” He replied. “Okay”, I said lovingly to Him. He smiled at me, nodded His head ever so slightly indicating that He desired for me to look back at our world, which I did quickly.

As I am watching, I see a flash of light on the surface below, or right above it. I’m not 100% sure which it is. “What was that, Jesus? “ “Watch, Daughter, watch”, He replied. Suddenly, I see a place in the upper atmosphere begin to be pulled downward, toward the earth. It almost appears like the protective stratosphere is being pulled downward to the earth below, and looks somewhat like a narrow test tube from top to bottom. “Lord, Lord!”, I exclaimed in surprise, “what’s it doing to the ozone layer, the stratosphere?” “Little Daughter, the forceful pull upon it is beginning to weaken it.” “Oh no, Jesus, do they know that it’s doing this? – the scientists and people behind these tests, the running of this machine and those like it at the CERN locations?” Jesus looked at me momentarily with a brief look of sadness in His beautiful blue fiery eyes, and I immediately felt the sadness in my heart. “What is it, my love? Why did my question bring you sadness?” He replied softly “Little Daughter, they know the risk but do not care”. “What happens then if the machine turns on to full power, plus the other two smaller type particle accelerator portals – the portal openers? What happens then, my lovely Jesus?” “Let me show you oh

daughter of Mine." And with one swooping wave of His hand, we passed from the day beginning to get dark to the sun shining brightly outside. We had walked into another day.

We are once again floating in space, but we, Jesus and I, are now closer to the stratosphere itself, above Switzerland, and I felt we are above, more exactly, the CERN machine's location. I looked at my lovely Jesus questioningly. "Dearest Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, I am about to answer your question. Look and behold" He said, as He pointed to the land below. Once again, I see what looks like lights or lightning, for a brief moment on the land where my lovely Jesus was pointing. Within minutes afterwards, I saw the pulling down of the outer sphere, the stratosphere around the earth, pulling down, forming what looked like, again, a very long test tube, where something was pulling the ozone layer, the stratosphere straight downward, with a tremendous amount of force. But this time, it's different than before, I see what looks like two more smaller test tubes being formed. One is to the southwest, and the other more toward the south. "It has to be", I thought, "the sister sites of Antarctica and Tennessee being turned on to full power, simultaneously here with this machine, the portal accelerator machine here in Switzerland, in the CERN location Jesus and I are hovering over. I can see the increased pressure on our ozone layer and the outer stratosphere, is causing an intense pressure upon it. Suddenly, I see a slight jerk in the largest test tube shape over the location in Switzerland, and I feel something very bad has just happened! "Jesus, Jesus, my love, what just happened?" "The portal devices, the combined forces, and pulling on the earth's outer stratosphere, has caused a rupture, a hole within it. Yet they continue to leave this machine on. This machine, or any of these other portal type machines, on full power, -it shall rip and crack even further", He answered softly.

"Can't you stop this, sweet Jesus?" I asked in deep concern over what has just happened. "Yes, My love, My Daughter, I can, but I will not. This is a direct result of man's disobedience to Me. Man's failure to repent of their sin. I have sent many warnings, mostly ignored by all. Now they shall reap what they have sown, but like a pebble cast into the water, a dribbling effect shall spread out to all on the earth. " "What kind of effects will this hold, and this portal machine cause to us," I asked somberly. "Little Daughter, immediate results shall be seen from the skies, with unusual lightning flashes and odd color skies that shall only continue to intensify as time passes. Come Daughter" He said as He took my hand and pulled Himself closer to me." "Where are we going, my lovely Jesus, if I may ask?" He looked at me gently, and smiled a smile that reached into His eyes and then said, "Little Daughter, I'm going to take you through time to see things still yet to come when the CERN machine is left in full non-stop power, plus reveal to you some of the changes caused by the hole in the ozone layer, its outer layer called the stratosphere, so you can warn all, not to become deceived by your enemy Satan and his forces controlled by antichrist upon your world." "Oh, okay Jesus, please Lord I ask in Your name, help me to understand fully, what I am seeing." "Done, My love, come now" He spoke again, and the scene changes.

Next scene.

I found that we are now somewhere upon the earth. The ground is dry and hot, even brittle, it's very, very hot here with the heat at a sweltering temperature. The sun rays are boring into the top of my head and upon my skin. No longer does its rays feel warm and inviting, but hurtful and harsh. I looked around in dismay. It looks like the whole area has been burned by fire. The ground is black and charred, with debris and ashes everywhere. "What happened here, Jesus my love? Where are we?" "Where we are at right now, little Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, is not important, for there are now to be found many such places like this upon your world, the earth." "But why?" I asked. "With the hole inside the protective layer of the ozone, the stratosphere, present and slowly expanding, and the pull and pressure on it from the portal machine at CERN's location in Europe, the sun's radiation has been now allowed through, directly to the earth, with no more full filtering to keep the harmful and damaging effects out. If it continues over time, it shall literally scorch the earth and dry up water, the water sources far and wide." "Oh Jesus, oh no! But if it lets the sun's full power, what is the moon's effect upon the earth?" I asked. "That's a good question, My love, My daughter. The gravitational pull it has upon your earth will be stronger, because it too is no longer filtered by the stratosphere" He replied. "But what does this do to our world, then" I asked, starting to only now really realize how bad this could really become. "It shall have a greater effect upon the ocean's pull and the waters of the deep." "Meaning what, Jesus?" I asked cautiously. "Little Daughter, it means, bigger waves, even tsunamis and tidal waves, fiercer storms.

This world was created in perfect balance, called forth and ordained by the Father, Father God and Me. Man has been warned about trying to play 'being my Father, being Me'." "Okay, then, what happens when they open a portal? You say they've already ripped a hole in our protective shielding." "Daughter, listen to Me closely. These portals are being opened for many many reasons, and not just to bring demons forth over time, or items to be retrieved that Satan your enemy is making available to them, such as the 'dark matter', the 'black goo', and many other things. There will be changes made, as men and women begin traveling more through space and time, as these particle accelerators rip open the fabric of space and time to open portals in different eras of time. Many strange things shall be seen from these hidden activities that these evil people do. In some instances, events and things will be changed in the past, altering the future, such as seeing a person that you remember yourself had died even buried, you even mourned over, and is now alive. You would still have the memory of their death, because the machine activities cannot erase the memory, for Father God has made the mind of man and his memory unique and superior in many ways over the rest of our creation found inside these walls.

There will be what is called a mirroring effect, not one but two types. The first is done by manipulating the mind / memory of a person, with suggestions about why what's being seen is possible. It's provided by the millions and billions of nanobots found in so many people after their many world-wide fake inoculations and boosters for a fake cure. So many more other batches of medicine which now contain the mRNA technique that your world's public are not aware of. The second type of mirroring effect is when something will have a reflected image

before them to be seen and displayed, but there will be no shiny surface or any substance found for this image to have reflected off, to be created. The first mirroring effect, that manipulates the mind by the nanobots, that antichrist will use to send suggestions through and eventually control the people with, who do not have Me in their hearts, who do not have Me as their Savior, will also manipulate the mind's memory to keep from remembering correctly how things had been originally. This is one of the reasons I have been urging My children to learn and memorize My holy word, My Scriptures of truth. Also, this is why My children are to put on My mind, the Mind of Christ, which is found to be strong, sound, and sturdy, even unmoving.

As these people go back into time more and more, which will be made more possible by their newly discovered particles of the building blocks I created to form the universe, they will try to do more than just change my written holy word, which they have done already. Those who know my word well, will recognize these slightly altered passages, when led by My Holy Spirit to do so. They will try to remove My History, My life, My sacrifice from this world. I will not allow that. They will fail! They will fail because we are in control, Father and I. And I have praying children, who follow the leading of My Holy Spirit faithfully." "Jesus my love, why would You allow them to alter Your written word?" I asked, not fully understanding why my love would allow these people to do such an evil wicked thing. "Little Daughter, the curses remain in place for all who tamper and alter My holy Scriptures of truth. They shall get their just rewards. But it has been allowed to fulfill the Scriptures themselves. This is part of the famine of the word that my servant Amos talks about in chapter 8, verse 11. But also, what antichrist will seek to change, found in Daniel chapter 7:25. But it is also necessary, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and of Love, to establish the new one world religion. For those of Mine found in a lukewarm, backslidden, or undecided state, who's not really ready to accept this one world religion without Christianity included, they will demand the holy Bible be included with the collected holy books showing unity in one world religion of unified love. Therefore, satan and his puppet antichrist realize they cannot have my pure holy Scriptures included and available to its members, and lead them to Me, the true Savior of your world, so they have begun altering it bit by bit, then eventually, all one will have of My word is the warped version they have created. This is one of the reasons also, they're coming for your holy Bibles, the holy Scriptures of truth. There will come a time, very soon, when the only available copy to the public of my holy word is what will be offered by the new one world religion.

"Jesus, this is so evil! What else are they planning to do with these portals and time traveling?" "Antichrist has been sending forces into the past and gathering gold and silver in abundance, to store in the past, to be acquired in the future. This gold and silver, they shall use to buy or bribe the people to serve them. The portal will also be herald upon in your news as one of the ways the aliens, the demons portraying them, shall gain access to your world by a signal locator, through a portal. There will be moments in time, when some people will realize they have just repeated an action for the second time, identical in every way as the first event. This is another side effect of the particle accelerator upon some people. The continual pull upon space and time by this CERN

machine, My Daughter, My love, shall lead into other things as well, for the people of your world." "Like what, my Jesus?" I asked, fully absorbed in His words.

"Many shall even see in the broad expanses of the sky, what looks like double exposure. Like a picture that has two pictures taken on the one negative causing both to be seen, both at the same time. A lot of the occurrences still to come, will be from the tampering of your world's genetic makeup." "How are they tampering with our world's makeup, Jesus? What is this going to do to our world?" I asked in stunned horror, knowing this cannot be good. I remember seeing some of man's tampering when I saw horrible experiments in the fallen ones and nephilim labs in their underground hidden facilities. Jesus looked at me lovingly, having seen in my mind the pictures of horror I had just recalled. He spoke gently to me these words "Little daughter, this is what happens when man begins to try to play God, tries to be Me, and disrupts the balance of things that were created in perfection, in the days of creation by the command of Him, by the Father, My Father and Me. Many things shall be seen. The sun will no longer know its rightful place, when to set or when it shall rise. The lightning flashes from one side of the sky, but vacant on the other, and the different colored skies, are all signs of portal activity and changes being made," He replied softly.

"But why, Jesus my love, what do they hope to accomplish?" I asked questioningly, and tried to understand all I'm hearing. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, your enemy satan is reconstructing your world, just like he's been reconstructing its people, when your DNA has been changed from the taking of the mRNA DNA-changing inoculations to cure fake illnesses" He said somberly. "They've what?!" I asked in surprise. He responded quickly to my reply "They are recreating the world into a world satan can rule fully in at his appointed time. All creation is stamped in one way or another with Father God's signature, our fingerprints. For I and My Father are one, we are the same, yet also separate at the same time. The altering of the world's fabric, of animal DNA spliced into another species. The cloning techniques used on both human and other created life are just two of the ways that satan has been altering and recreating a world where our fingerprints are no longer identifying as it was created by Father, Jehovah God in heaven, and by Me. "Oh dear Jesus, please help us! Help our world!" I cried out in desperation. "Little Daughter, man has refused to repent and to return unto Me, their holy God and Creator, the Savior of this world. They do not want Me, as a whole people, to step in and help. This is being allowed to fulfill Scripture, both the written and the spoken because Satan's allotted time to rule, through antichrist, the man of sin, is upon this world. And with this time comes the fake aliens portrayed by demons, and many more of his unholy hoard, once bound." "Oh no! Oh no!" I said sorrowfully.

Then I began thinking, and asked "Jesus, my love, with the hole in the atmosphere, and the constant pull that's causing it to rip and crack as the radiation levels increase from the sun, now being fully in, what happens when it rains? Does it affect the rain coming down somehow?" "With all these things affecting the air, the clouds, the atmosphere, when the rain descends and falls, it will no longer be pure" Jesus said softly. "The water droppings, whether it be rain, sleet,

snow, or hail, will be tainted except for those areas that I protect and purify, in those areas prayed over by my true children." "So, in all this happening, Jesus, they have been making this world more out of balance than it has already been over past times?" I said. "That is correct" He replied to me.

I watched as Jesus looked over the expanse of charred remains and I saw a tear fall from his right eye. "Jesus, Jesus my love, I'm sorry that we, your people have turned away from you, as a whole nation, as a whole world." "I know, little one" He said softly, and then continued "I see into your heart" He smiled gently to me and said "But little one, there is more." "More Jesus?!" I asked incredulously. "Yes love, there's more. With all the tampering to your world's structure, and causing the unbalance upon your world, it shall cause breathing for some to become labored and difficult. The rise of illnesses shall occur, in addition to types of cancerous diseases upon many people as the radiation from the sun intensifies. In the end, Daughter of Faith and Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, there will be only those who have taken the mark of antichrist, his 666 mark, or those who have been genetically modified through various means, including the deliberate taking of the mRNA fake injections to cure the widespread illness that still covers your world."

"What about Your children, Jesus? If they don't take the mark or the injections and boosters, how will they breathe?" "Little Daughter, oh love of mine, my children are not appointed to see my wrath. When it finally reaches this stage of breathing, My true children will no longer be here on the earth, as I pour out my fury upon the wicked evil people and antichrist's kingdom." "Thank you, Jesus for this!" I replied in relief. "There will be many times dear Daughter that the air will be more difficult to breathe than others, but this final change will be purposefully to sustain life to satan's mutated recreated world and his desolate children he forever owns. Do not be surprised, My little one, when sightings come out of ancient cities being seen, or even the location of the mythological city of Atlantis being found and raised. They will go back into time to find its location and raise it, for inside of it is a bountiful supply of nephilim technology, taken from man, at its sinking, that I commanded to remain buried and locked away until satan's man of sin, antichrist's rise to full power. Even Satan and his demons can only do as I command, because I execute judgment as the courts of heaven order this. I do my Father's will in all things. " "I understand, Jesus, but wow, this is so much! So much information, what would you have me do with it all?" "Daughter, you are in a dream with Me once again. This time, you share it all, holding nothing back. Time is about to end, and your world will begin changing more and more dramatically, before time runs fully out."

With these words, I came awake immediately, and once again, as in the previous times I dreamed this dream, I began praying about all I had seen and learned.

Scripture verses:

1 Corinthians 2:16

2 Timothy 1:7

1 Thessalonians 5:9

Isaiah 45:18

Romans 6:12-14

Amos 8:11

Daniel 7:25

Galatians 6:7-8

John 10:30

Matthew 5:45

CERN & The Devil's Meeting Dream
6-19-22 at 11:13 pm

& Portals, Doorways & Demons Dream
7/2/22 at 5:41 am

Dear Jesus I am here to begin writing the dream about CERN. And this dream begins from you my lovely Jesus, with me once again observing the huge CERN machine in action. It is fully on, and I have the feeling that the force of the powerful machine is causing the sky, the atmosphere itself, to be pulled downward, so strong is the force from this machine. They are trying to pull something up, or out, from beneath them. I had this understanding while observing these things.

Again, there are many prominent people all around watching and observing every movement the scientists and machine operators make. I hear one of the men in the watching group say to another behind him, "If we can retrieve more of this dark matter, then the balance of power will be shifted toward us." So, they are trying to pull dark matter from out of somewhere beneath them.

Then the scene changes and I find myself in a place of fires, raging fires, liquid pools of fire, and the smell of sulfur. And a smell that reminds me, but not exactly, of burning hair and flesh. I cover my mouth and nose as I gag upon the foul stink and smell. I felt a hand laid gently on my back, and immediately the smell no longer penetrates my nostrils. And I can breathe freely.

I look over to see where the hand came from and I see a very tall looking man that shines with the light of love of my lovely Jesus. I said, "Thank you," and then I ask, "who are you?" "I am a servant of the most high God Jehovah. My name is not important daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and of wisdom; I am here by command of Jehovah who sits on the throne in heaven, to show you and escort you safely to where you need to go." Oh, I said, okay, what did you need to show me. "You are to be shown what is occurring at the hands of your enemy, satan, the devil, and share all that you are told to share and hold back that which you cannot speak of, until the appointed time." I understand.

After speaking these words, the tall dark-haired, brown-eyed angel man spoke again to me. "Come, come with me, and I will show you the mystery of the deep darkness where Satan your enemy has already begun his master plan. To finally rise to power." He reaches out and touches my shoulder and immediately we are both transported to another location. This place, this place is so evil and black I shuddered from the very feel of its evil presence.

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, do not fear. The evil you are feeling is the very seed of sin itself. Satan, once our fellow servant, being called lucifer, now the devil, it is his presence you feel, and it is him and his higher ranks of his hierarchy you need to observe and listen to. You are covered by the lamb's blood, and by Jehovah himself, because you are one of his children. No harm shall come to you."

Thank you I replied with the slight smile I didn't feel. What is it does Father God need me to see and to hear? "Oh, daughter of great faith, you are being shown this because you have been found

faithful and have not staggered in your faith, belief, and trust in Jesus your King, the risen Lamb. Now look and behold."

Immediately my eyes were able to see and focus in the pitch blackness of wherever we were at where before I could only see by the glory of God that shone around this dark-haired angel. Instantly I became aware that this darkness, this blackness, could be felt and to me it felt almost alive--but not like life as we know it that's on earth.

What is this blackness, this outer darkness I asked now being able to see its presence-- where before I couldn't see anything at all, now being able to see its presence, where before I couldn't see anything at all? "This is the outer darkness in which many demons are imprisoned here until the great judgment from heaven's courts, but there are many different levels and locations inside it.

But if they're bound then what do you need me to see? "Not all are bound daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, and understanding. What I am here to show you in these lower depths beneath us, yet still." Oh! I replied a little hesitant, but then said Okay, please show me.

The angel man pulled out a flaming sword from out of his scabbard, from the belt around his waist. The scabbard is hanging to the right of him, and he swiftly sliced into the eerie alive darkness. When he did, it made an opening big enough for both of us to walk through. I can see through the opening slit, an area still surrounded by darkness. But inside this area is like a cavern, a cave. I don't have the words to fully explain all I'm seeing.

"Come", the angel man said, and we walk through the opening made by his fiery holy sword of truth. We then entered into the cavern type cave. I noticed around me is a yellowish glow. An angel barrier, I exclaimed out loud in surprise. The angel man looked at me, nodded his head then led me into a dimly lit open room.

The stench is horrible! The smell is so bad, I immediately once again began gagging and trying to throw up. Again, I felt the light touch of the angel's hand upon my shoulder, and the smell vanished. I began gulping in the clean air, while thanking God in heaven for each breath I drew deep into my lungs. The wretched smell had brought tears to my eyes as well.

As soon as I finished thanking my heavenly Father and my lovely Jesus for the fresh air, I looked up at the angel questioningly, then asked as soon as I had managed to compose myself--somewhat slightly--what was that smell? Could you not have protected me from the smell? What about the angel barrier? The angel looked at me momentarily with a serious look, yet one filled with much compassion, "Daughter of faith, my instructions on command of Jehovah God ruler of all creation, was to allow you a brief moment of the stench of true evil--of lucifer, the devil, of satan, your enemy"

I understand, I replied but it's a smell I don't think I shall ever forget. "You're not supposed to. Knowing the smell of evil shall also aid you in your battles of warfare with your enemy, and his forces of evil, his demons the fallen ones." I looked at this tall angel man in his eyes and nodded

my head quickly, letting him know I understood. And there's no way I will ever forget that foul odor of pure evil.

“Come now, follow me daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom. As I begin walking behind the dark-haired angel, I began taking note of the contents inside the wide-open cavern area. There are shelves somehow cut out of the charred walls, that remind me somewhat of hardened lava on the top side of the earth. There are on many of the shelves what looks like ancient books and scrolls; many, many scrolls with handles. They vary in size, but the majority are very large.

I see three openings like cave entrances on the back wall, and we are headed toward the one on the left. The ground is charred, hard and brittle in most places, and there's still the feel of great darkness. Then I perceive that it's still the same black darkness as before, but my eyes have been spiritually opened so I can see without any light. So, to me though, in actuality, all I saw that was in pitch darkness, I was now seeing as if an area had been lit up with lights like those of the baseball field stadium.

The angel begins descending the small side steps cut out of the dried molten lava looking ground, and I followed quickly, yet carefully behind him. We walk in silence in what seemed like several minutes until we came to a flat landing, in front of a very heavy, very ancient looking dungeon-type door. There upon it was a strange looking locking device, that kept the door locked and shut. I have seen something close to this before, so I ask--is this not the fallen one's technology, this strange locking mechanism?

The angel man responded, “Yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah, but we are in the bottom belly of hell, of Sheol daughter. One would expect this since your enemy Satan is prince over all the demon hierarchy, the chief prince of them all. This is his technology daughter, that he disperses to his fellow fallen angels, the fallen demons, and their depraved offspring; the Nephilim. They take what Jehovah God has created, and twist it for evil.”

Why does father God allow this, I ask questioningly? “Because he is evil and men's hearts are evil. The great Jehovah God who rules from heaven on high, glory and honor to his righteous and holy name, allow such things to fulfill the evil desires of evil man's free choice. But know this o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and understanding, and of wisdom, satan is an imitator. A copier. He has not the ability to create, unless he has in his hand something Jehovah God has already created beforehand. Jehovah God the great king of all creates by command, taking nothing and creating something by his thoughts, his words alone.”

His thoughts? I asked earnestly. “Yes, daughter of the most high God Jehovah. When in heaven--even in most other places, communication much of the time is with our thoughts and not the spoken word.” Oh! I understand! I turned back to the ominous-looking heavy door in front of us. It looks somehow like its metal. Either heavy iron or steel, but the color is blacker, than silver, the color of this door. Where does this lead? I asked cautiously, then asked, do you have the key to unlock the locking mechanism?

“Daughter of faith, of mercy, of grace, of understanding, and of wisdom, no key is needed. Jehovah God, all glory to his throne and name, has given commands that we are granted access and we are not to be toiled with.

Satan knows we're coming; I ask him incredulously? “Yes, he does, beloved daughter of Jehovah God, but not the ‘when’. We are actually shielded from his visibility because Jehovah God has commanded for you to hear, to look, to observe and listen, to what is being done in the belly of sheol’s lowest levels that shall cause a rippling effect upon your world.” Okay! Then please show me, I said with understanding, knowing if Father God, and my sweet lovely Jesus wanted me to see and hear something—that I had better pay close attention, because everything that is done or allowed, has a divine, holy purpose behind it. The angel must have read my thoughts, because he gave me a quick light encouraging smile, then said simply “Come and see.”

Then he waved his hand in front of the locking mechanism, which began unlocking almost instantly. The sound of it seemed to thunder and echo in a booming noise of the once quiet platform area. I could hear the sound of metal upon metal, as the door swung open inward, into what laid beyond its locked borders.

I couldn't see what was inside even though this huge door swung open in an inward direction, because of the height of the angel man, as well as his width, for he appeared to be muscular in his build. But not like that of a bodybuilder here on earth.

I felt a blast of cold and hot air, which was to me strange to have both hit me from the same blast of air, but it did. If there was an odorous smell, I was now being protected and I immediately began thanking my lovely sweet Jesus for this, as I remembered again the foul smell of unadulterated evil in the purest form.

I continued following close behind the angel, and I realized we had entered into a room that looked like some sort of meeting room, and yes there is a meeting in progress. My senses started screaming alert! Danger! Danger! And the sense of evil was present, but I felt safe inside the angel barrier, and the very tall holy angel who, by the way, is still is carrying the flaming sword now tucked carefully, and safely away, inside his golden scabbard.

There sitting at a table that looked like a very large piece of stalagmite, that was somehow had the top smoothed into an almost flat surface, sat satan himself, and a number of other demons, fallen ones at the higher ranks-- each setting in a matching chair, somehow made of the same type of stalagmite.

I looked in stunned surprise at the array of the demonic entities, of this unholy gathering of the higher hierarchy of satan’s kingdom. I couldn't help but feel a moment of horror when I looked at the table of demons, yet I had no fear. I could feel my lovely Jesus’ presence and love all around me, protecting me inside the angel barrier that he had created for me. Not to mention the powerful dark-haired tall angel beside me that I knew was armed, not only with the holiness of God, and his presence, but his flaming sword of righteousness too.

I have seen satan in many forms in different dreams, and he has been presented this way, (I felt), so I could grasp more firmly, in my spirit, how he and his demons--these fallen ones--can change

into whatever form is needed--to best fit who they are trying to deceive. But this time satan the devil, is indeed the color red, a solid red that somehow just seems--for lacking in better words--"dirty".

He has large horns on his head that are the color of dark yellow. They are the color of a dark Dijon mustard around the horn where they connect, and are attached to its head. And as the color spreads upward for about one inch it becomes gradually lighter into that of the color of mustard. It is a dull yellow these horns upon his head, that also looks dirty, like dirty spots upon each one. They remind me of a bull's horn but instead of coming out of the sides of his head, they are located more in the front, almost above each of his hollow, soulless, hate-filled eyes of evil.

A bull's horn a lot of times comes out from the sides of the head, then curves slightly, then goes in upward and outward direction. These are the same for the ones I see on satan's head, except the curve is not as pronounced. This is all I feel led to describe about our enemy, and his demonic forces at this meeting. I shall give no further description of this part of the dream, my lovely Jesus, unless you tell me otherwise.

Above the other demons, these fallen ones, these fallen angels--are titles. Some say "ruler of kingdoms". Others, "rulers over states", and one says "ocean domains". They are in the middle of a discussion and satan is doing all the talking right now. There are no pretenses of disguising his voice to deceive anyone, so it is a voice of pure unadulterated evil. I can't help but cringe inside as I hear him speak.

"With CERN back in full operation, they will be seeking more of the dark matter. See how simple it is to corrupt man, God's most beloved creation. When the time comes, each of you are to push the desire by all to obtain the outer darkness, this dark matter. It is necessary for them to take the bait and be driven in their wicked hearts to hunger for the power I give to them.

With the dark matter, the pieces of the outer darkness we abstract and send to them, then the more prepared the world shall be for my rule and leadership. The dark matter, or black matter, we send up, is part of one of the materials still needed for my plan to succeed. The fools don't realize what they have, nor will they, until it's too late.

One of the rulers of the kingdom spoke up, and I heard him say, "master, with the dark matter in hand, they will be able to finally open the deeper portals once sealed and release our brothers and loose them from their holds, because now it's your time to rule and reign."

satan took the word spoken with evil gaiety, and began laughing a laugh I cannot nor wish to attempt to describe. Then he began speaking again, "The fools believe it is a stable source of energy, but we know it's not. But it shall give them the ability to do so many things that I need done to bring my rise to power. You must keep feeding these human scum tiny pieces, with no chance of them escaping within their own power and mine. With the technology of scientific knowledge, we have sent to man through our Nephilim children, soon I shall set as king upon the earth, ruling God's created children, mankind.

I am God of this world, and soon all will see it and feel the power of my hand. I shall corrupt and defile every man, woman, and child not protected by Jehovah and his son Jesus! Depravity shall know no bounds. I shall pollute their bodies both inside and out, even changing the DNA so that their Creator can no longer look upon that which he loves the most."

Evil laughter from all filled the room and echoed around the cavern of evil. "With CERN running full force and with the dark matter, soon they will no longer be able to rip open the fabric of time in space randomly. They shall be able to become more precise, in what time period, and even date, that we desire them to go. They shall they shall travel through time more and more.

We have sent many things to the world of man by CERN, and soon its sister sites shall be fully capable to free our brothers as well. The portal opening technology of CERN shall be found in each having the same capability to rip open the fabric of time and space, but only in a smaller scale than our CERN machine."

I heard another demon speak up "Yes, it was unfortunate that we couldn't duplicate the CERN machine exactly, to be used at locations all across the wretched world. But with the pull on the atmosphere, when in use in more than one location of the magnitude of power, would have caused the collapsing of the atmosphere itself. With the dark matter now in their hands and their understanding partially of its power still imposes the danger of causing a hole to be ripped into the earth's protective layer of the ozone, is still possible.

satan eyebrows burrowed together, and his eyes filled further with more hatred and malice, if it were possible (so it seemed), then he spoke. "It has been on orders from heaven's court that only one machine of CERN size be allowed to currently operate, but the smaller scales have been granted because it shall aid my rise to power, found written inside his holy scriptures and he must abide by his holy word, because he is righteousness."

"Yeah, we know" one of the demons responded. "And we shall continue to use this to our advantage, with six sites that are running, or will be running, that is this portal technology. Our brothers shall soon be all free. I heard another demon reply. And all the while we will be deceiving the humans with fake alternate dimensions, and parallel universes, when in reality, they've accessed the spiritual realm in various locations.

"Collect more of the outer darkness from one of the levels our brothers are not bound in, and prepare it to become a touchable form for our human slaves, then send it upward by CERN. We shall give them exactly what they desire, just like we did with the black goo, the graphene, and other little goodies we sent out for their curious and depraved minds to discover. Each area they access of the spiritual realm, allows it time for more of our brothers to be released, if Jehovah's people don't begin praying and interfering again. Soon they will not be able to interfere because I will have the power in my puppet, antichrist, to hunt them down, and I shall do with pleasure, great pleasure. And I'll do with them with what I choose, with great pleasure."

I heard the angel men's voice speak, and it drew my attention away from the evil conversation. "Come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and of understanding, and of wisdom--it's time to

go. You have heard and seen enough. Order has been given by Father God Jehovah, who rules and reigns forever, for you to be shown by dream and visions, some of the hidden mysteries once sealed. You have known since the year of 2019, that you will be given a series of dreams ordered by the courts of heaven to share, to reveal, your world's enemy's plans.

In some cases, you have been placed in dreams, in situations, you will not find yourself in, as you may not be here for, should Jehovah God give the command for his Son, the risen Lamb, to come catch his bride at a later time. But this is done so you can let your nation and world know what is coming. And part of what can be expected if the coming of the Lamb is delayed further from Jehovah God who rules all in righteousness.

Each dream, each vision, are given from heaven and should be sought by earnest prayer in Jesus the risen Lamb's name, for the understanding that's contained inside them. Much of the same as you do already, oh daughter beloved by the Father, who sits on the throne of heaven." I understand.

And upon saying these two words, I woke from this dream about CERN, its technology, and satan's discussion for us, his plans for us. I began praying when my phone dinged, notifying me I had received a notice from Facebook. I opened Facebook in case it was a prayer request coming, as I often do, because there were several to check.

But this particular one was shared from my friend and it was the first thing that I opened up to. It is a location in oak ridge, Tennessee's national laboratories. They're trying to open a portal into another dimension. It is a post by "unexplained mysteries", and she had sent it to me at 10:16 pm, but I read it after I had already began writing this dream down, and all I could think was "Praise God", this was fast confirmation. There's no doubt these places exist, so I began praying once again. And that is the first dream.

And the second dream I had last night, but I had had part of it the other night--and then I dreamed the rest of it—and it is called "Portals, doorways and demons dream". It was given 7/2/22, and I journaled this at 5:41 am.

I did so dream again Jesus, of the enemy CERN's machine, and her sister sites. With at least one, well at least one; I saw one underground, where a trial run is being done in preparation for the coming time when it will be used in its full power in an attempt to penetrate time and space. In this underground location is a very, very long tunnel, made of smooth concrete, it looks like. To the left is an array of equipment; computers, consoles, data banks for mega storage, and a very large machine that shoots lasers. I will try to draw it with holy spirit's help.

It is on a rollable platform that is secured and fastened to it, this machine laser that holds the CERN technology inside of its core. It has its very own power supply, a backup in case the opening of the portals causes power failure, from the drain it causes on the power grids, even though they have their own feeding it.

So, I saw the machine. I see a lady. a dark-headed lady with straight hair that reaches to right below the top of her shoulders. It's brown hair. She is white-skinned and it's as-if she's in some place of authority among the other scientists I'm seeing. She is of medium build and wearing a black dress with a pattern of white running through it, and the fabric of it reminds me of a polyester blend. She has on a pair of sharp looking low-heeled black shoes, and is wearing pantyhose.

Each lab or scientist member, are in white lab coats with a logo and words that read in blue and bordered words "Oak Ridge Laboratories" on the right front facing pocket that's on the left side, with each having a picture id and a name tag clipped upon it. But I'm not able to see any close enough to read the names upon them.

The laser machine is sitting to the right of the row of computers and data banks and other electronic equipment found in the underground testing laboratory. The bottom base of this small CERN type machine, is metal with a smooth white shiny finish, not a dull white paint that some are. This machine stands higher than the dark headed woman by about two or three feet.

It is a large size laser machine, for lack of better words. It looks like a gun that's wide at the back, almost like a rectangular body, that is attached to the base of a metal section supporting its weight, where I sense also contains encased around them, much of its wiring. inside the main body of this machine is the CERN technology. Plus, they have equipped it with dark matter somehow which I'm not sure how this works.

On the left end of the machine is where the operator can stand and look at its very own targeting computer screen to aim the laser. My understanding is, they, the scientists and operators, can use this to target their position or the mainframe rows of computers, located in this room also. I can now see inside of the rectangular body even though it's still encased in its outer metal casing.

Here there is a power source, a power supply that is independent of the other power supplies in the room. although I know if needed, it will be connected to the sources as well. Now I'm seeing the words "back-up power supply", that the machine automatically defaults to, if the other source fails during a portal opening event.

I somehow in this dream see the left side of the machine, although I am observing it from its right one. and across the panel to the right, an access panel to access the insides if needed, is on the opposite side. Part of this machine in which the white color laser shoots from, is located on its right. It is like a round tube that narrows more, the further it extends into the air. I see no power cord at this moment attached to it, but in this dream in my mind's eye, I can see a black thick cord that is capable of being attached to it, and will be when they run this machine at full power.

Jesus my love, I hear myself whisper and ask softly. What happens if it's plugged up during this CERN type machine's full power event? Will it not pull and use a massive amount of power and electricity? Immediately I heard his sweet voice respond. And he was to the left of my ear, "It will my lovely daughter."

I turn toward his sweet voice and I see my love standing here in this underground laboratory with me. He is breathtakingly beautiful to me. He's simply dressed in white pants and a long shirt, and his hair is chestnut brown with a slight hue of red, that I have noticed before. His hair comes to right above the top of his shoulder and it is not billowing as I have sometimes seen when my love appears in His glorious, snow-white hair. His eyes so full of love, kindness, and brilliance of intelligence, makes my heart swell in tender love for Him. His mustache and beard look perfect to me. He smiles at me and I find myself unable to hold back from saying Oh Jesus, my love my lovely Jesus! You are here with me once again!

“Little daughter, I am always with you, whether you see me or not.” Yes, you are Jesus, and I am forever grateful and thankful I say quickly. “I know little one, for I look inside your heart often, as I do with all people.” Then he lifts his hand and points at the CERN type laser machine and my eyes are then turned back to it as well. He begins speaking “You are being shown this my little daughter, in addition to the other dreams and knowledge I have given you, to bring understanding of what these machines are really for--including the large CERN machine itself.

These types of facilities dealing with such things as the physics of your world, this world I created, anti-matter, time travel, other dimensions and such items, as the graphene’s and dark matter (also called the black matter), which is actually in small amounts of one layer of the outer darkness made into a viable, touchable form by the process given to the Nephilim from the demons of hell, on command of Satan himself; are necessary to bring forth the fulfilling of the holy scriptures of truth.

Many things are allowed as men grow wickeder each day, to fulfill the written and spoken words of mine, that's bringing the end of day’s fulfillment to fruition. Little daughter, it is through the CERN technology, that the releasing of many demons, many fallen angels shall be allowed to be released as well, as they use to transport their evil offspring, their Nephilim children, among other ways back to your world, to play their role in the end time judgment fulfillment.”

Jesus my love, how are they going to release demons through this CERN technology? And what demons? “Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, I shall show you. Instantly we are transported to a place upon the earth that I do not recognize. It looks like a very dry long strip of land that once held a great and mighty span of water--possibly a river.

As I continue to look, I notice as we are drawing closer to it in my eyesight, that there's still some water evident. It's still a river I feel, but not as grand or big as it had once been, I can now tell from the dried riverbed on each side of this narrowing body of water. Where are we Jesus, I ask in awe of being transferred from one place to another and scenes changing so quickly? “We are at the Euphrates River little daughter” he replied softly. It's drying up Jesus. “Yes, my love, my daughter. It is in preparation of the amassing of armies to come, to pass soon in the valley of Megiddo.”

Oh! That's the battle of Armageddon that's coming when you defeat antichrist in his forces and throw him and his false prophet alive into the lake of fire after defeating him found in revelations 19--and other places. “Yes, little one, it is.”

Jesus my love, what does this have to do with the CERN machine and her sister and her sister type machine? “Daughter of faith I shall tell you. It's by CERN's technology that I shall allow the four angels, the fallen ones that have been bound here, to be loosed through the use of the CERN technology. They shall be able to access them by a portal they will be allowed to open.

When CERN or her sister sites open such portals, it will be opening other locations, doorways on the earth, in the heavens above, such as the dark side of the moon, as one example, or directly into my spirit realm, where angels and demons operate. Portals have the ability if I allow it, for them to either access the heavenly realm or the demonic.

The dark matter and graphene for example, have been sent by the portals from hell beneath to your natural world. Men scoff at this knowledge yet they willingly embrace the fabricated lies of little alien green men being found in your universe. This is a great deception. The doctrines of devils of the last days, and the grand delusion that's been sent to all, without spiritual discernment through me, to see the truth.”

Jesus my love, then what happens when these machines turn on? What if they turn on simultaneously? “Little daughter as I have revealed to you, the magnitude of power that each machine has forcefully pulls inward your earth's protective atmosphere, that was created to shield all upon the earth from the great power given to the sun. If enough of these machines are turned on at the same time of the CERN machine located in the continent of Europe, running underground upon both France and Switzerland sovereign lands, then there will be an unrepairable breach, a ripping in the atmosphere, the stratosphere as your world calls it, that will allow the sun's power to fall unshielded upon your world.”

Jesus, are you going to allow this I ask? In shock over hearing this information once again. I saw a look of sadness momentarily across his face as he spoke; “Yes little daughter. Each man has been given the freedom to choose their own course of direction in their lives. If men refuse to heed my repeated warnings and they desire evil, then evil they shall be given.”

Does the CERN machine, these locations containing them, do they have their own power grids? I ask this because if they take a huge amount of power would it not drain the power flow to the surrounding people if they share the same grid? “This is a good question little daughter. The CERN machine in Europe, Switzerland, France location, does have its own power supply to access it” he replied to my question. Will it be enough to sustain the CERN machine running at full power capacity? “No love, no it will not. It will pull from the CERN's facility's power source; as well as the power grids of the people.”

Jesus what will that do to the people's electricity? It's starting to get cold there is it not in Europe? “Daughter, it will cause blackouts as your world calls them. Power failures in various locations.” Oh no! What about the Oak Ridge facilities Jesus? “They will see some power outages as well,” he replied. Jesus our nation is enduring extremely hot weather. No power can affect can affect many people ill-adversely. I mean what about the sick or the elderly?

“Little daughter, satan does not care about people's suffering, and neither does his people pushing to bring forth the rise of antichrist, and the foretold new world order.” You're right Jesus! Oh, dear father God please help us! Jesus what can we do? Can these machines be

stopped? “Not fully daughter, they must be allowed to open the portals. I am allowing men's own technology to bring about once again the judgments his sins have brought upon himself.” I understand Jesus, my love. “I know little one.”

But what must we do Jesus? “Little daughter, you can still pray for hindrances to come forth, and for windows and doors of opportunities to be formed and presented for salvation, to be offered for all souls involved. Even though CERN and sister sites must be allowed to operate, it doesn't mean my children's prayers that are powerful when prayed in my name in faith, cannot hinder, delay and cause them all sorts of trouble for the enemy.”

That's good to know sweet Jesus! “Little daughter, now you must warn the world to all who will listen with ears to hear, a heart to receive, and eyes focused on me alone. Cern is only allowed to be operated and portals opened legally by me. Anything done otherwise can be stopped in my name. You must warn daughter!” I will Jesus in your name. I will because I can't do this within my own self.

And upon these words I awoke

These are the verses that our lovely Jesus has given:

1 Thessalonians 5:20
Revelation 16:6, 14,16.
1 timothy 9:1-2
Revelation 19:11-21
2 Thessalonians 2:10-12

CERN & The Devil's Meeting Dream &

Portals, Doorways & Demons Dream

6/20/22 at 11:53 am

Dear Jesus I am here to begin writing the dream about CERN. And this dream begins from you my lovely Jesus, with me once again observing the huge CERN machine in action. It is fully on, and I have the feeling that the force of the powerful machine is causing the sky, the atmosphere itself, to be pulled downward. So strong is the force from this machine, they are trying to pull something up, or out, from beneath them. I had this understanding while observing these things. Again, there are many prominent people all around watching and observing every movement the scientists and machine operators make. I hear one of the men in the watching group say to another behind him, "if we can retrieve more of this dark matter, then the balance of power will be shifted toward us." So, they are trying to pull dark matter from out of somewhere beneath them. Then the scene changes and I find myself in a place of fires, raging fires, liquid pools of fire, and the smell of sulfur. And a smell that reminds me, but not exactly, of burning hair and flesh.

I cover my mouth and nose as I gag upon the foul stink and smell. I felt a hand laid gently on my back, and immediately the smell no longer penetrates my nostrils. And I can breathe freely. I look over to see where the hand came from and I see a very tall looking man that shines with the light of love of my lovely Jesus. I said thank you, and then I ask who are you? "I am a servant of the most high God Jehovah, my name is not important daughter of faith of grace of mercy of understanding and of wisdom; I am here by command of Jehovah who sits on the throne in heaven, to show you and escort you safely to where you need to go." Oh I said, okay, what did you need to show me. "you are to be shown what is occurring at the hands of your enemy, Satan the devil, and share all that you are told to share and hold back that which you cannot speak of, until the appointed time." I understand.

After speaking these words, the tall dark-haired, brown-eyed angel man spoke again to me. "come, come with me, and I will show you the mystery of the deep darkness where Satan your enemy has already begun his master plan. To finally rise to power." He reaches out and touches my shoulder and immediately we are both transported to another location. This place, this place is so evil and black I shuddered from the very feel of its evil presence. "Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, do not fear the evil you are feeling is the very seed of sin itself. Satan, once our fellow servant, being called lucifer, now the devil it is his presence you feel, and it is him and his higher ranks of his hierarchy you need to observe and listen to. You are covered by the lamb's blood, and by Jehovah himself, because you are one of his children no harm shall come to you." Thank you I replied with the slight smile I didn't feel. What is it does father God need me to see? And to hear? "oh daughter of great faith, because you are being shown this because you have been found faithful and have not staggered in your faith, belief, and trust in Jesus your king, the risen lamb. Now look and behold." Immediately my eyes were able to see and focus on the pitch blackness of wherever we were at. Where before I could only see by the glory of God that shone around this dark-haired angel. Instantly I became aware that this darkness, this blackness, could be felt and to me it felt almost alive--but not like life as we know it that's on earth. What is this blackness? This outer darkness, I asked. Not being able to see its presence-- where before I couldn't see anything at all, now being able to see its presence, where before I couldn't see anything at all. "this is the outer darkness in which many demons are

imprisoned here until the great judgment from heaven's courts. But there are many different levels and locations inside it. But if they're bound then what do you need me to see? “not all are bound daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy of wisdom, and understanding. What I am here to show you in this lowest part, lower depths beneath us, yet still.” Oh! I replied a little hesitant, but then said okay, please show me. The angel man pulled out a flaming sword from out of his scabbard, from the belt around his waist. The scabbard is hanging to the right of him, and he swiftly sliced into the eerie alive darkness. When he did, it made an opening big enough for both of us to walk through. I can see through the opening slit, an area still surrounded by darkness. But inside this area is like a cavern, a cave. I don't have the words to fully explain all I’m seeing. “come”, the angel man said, and we walk through the opening made by his fiery holy sword of truth. We then entered into the cavern type cave I noticed around me. It is a yellowish glow, an angel barrier! I exclaimed out loud in surprise. The angel man looked at me, nodded his head then led me into a dimly lit open room. The stench is horrible!

The smell is so bad, I immediately once again began gagging and trying to throw up. Again, I felt the light touch of the angel's hand upon my shoulder, and the smell vanished. I began gulping in the clean air, while thanking God in heaven for each breath I drew deep into my lungs. The wretched smell had brought tears to my eyes as well. As soon as I finished thanking my heavenly father and my lovely Jesus for the fresh air, I looked up at the angel questioningly, then asked as soon as I had managed to compose myself--somewhat slightly--what was that smell? Could you not have protected me from the smell? What about the angel barrier? The angel looked at me momentarily with a serious look, yet one filled with much compassion, “daughter of faith, my instructions on command of Jehovah God ruler of all creation, must allow you a brief moment of the stench of true evil--of lucifer, the devil, of Satan, your enemy” I understand, I replied but it's a smell I don't think I shall ever forget. “you're not supposed to. Knowing the smell of evil shall also aid you in your battles of warfare with your enemy, and his forces of evil, his demons the fallen ones.” I looked at this tall angel man in his eyes and nodded my head quickly, letting him know I understood. And there's no way I will ever forget that foul odor of pure evil. “come now, follow me daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom. As I begin walking behind the dark-haired angel I began taking note of the contents inside the wide open cavern area. There are shelves somehow cut out of the charred walls, that remind me somewhat of hardened lava on the top side of the earth. There are on many of the shelves what looks like ancient books and scrolls; many, many scrolls with handles. They vary in size, but the majority are very large. I see three openings like cave entrances on the back wall, and we are headed toward the one on the left. The ground is charred. Hard and brittle in most places, and there's still the feel of great darkness. Then I perceive that it's still the same black darkness as before, but my eyes have been spiritually opened so I can see without any light.

So to me though, in actuality, all I saw was in pitch darkness. I was now seen as if an area had been lit up with lights like those of the baseball field stadium. The angel begins descending the small side steps cut out of the dried molten lava looking ground, and I followed quickly, yet carefully behind him. We walk in silence in what seemed like several minutes until we came to a flat landing, in front of a very heavy, very ancient looking dungeon-type door. There upon it was a strange looking locking device, that kept the door locked and shut. I have seen something close to this before, so I ask--is this not the fallen one's technology, this strange locking mechanism? The angel man responded, “yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah, but we are in the bottom belly of hell, of sheol daughter. One would expect this since your enemy Satan is prince over all the demon hierarchy, the chief prince of them all. This is his technology daughter, that he disperses to his fellow fallen angels, the fallen demons, and their depraved offspring; the Nephilim. They take what Jehovah God has created, and twist it for evil.”

Why does father God allow this? I ask questioningly. “because he is evil and men's hearts are evil. The great Jehovah God who rules from heaven on high. Glory and honor to his righteous and holy name, allow such things to fulfill the evil desires of evil man's free choice. But know this o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and understanding, and of wisdom. Satan is an imitator. A copier. He has not the ability to create, unless he has in his hand something Jehovah God has already created beforehand. Jehovah God the great king of all creates by command, taking nothing and creating something by his thoughts, his words alone.” His thoughts? I asked earnestly. “yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah. When in heaven--even in most other places, communication much of the time is with our thoughts and not the spoken word.” Oh! I understand! I turned back to the ominous-looking heavy door in front of us. It looks somehow like it's metal. Either heavy iron or steel, but the color is more black, than silver, the color of this door. Where does this lead? I asked cautiously. Then asked, do you have the key to lock the locking mechanism. “daughter of faith, of mercy, of grace, of understanding, and of wisdom, no key is needed. Jehovah God, all glory to his throne and name, has given commands that we are granted access and we are not to be toiled with.

Satan knows we're coming? I ask him crazily. “yes he does, beloved daughter of Jehovah God, but not the ‘when’. We are actually shielded from his visibility because Jehovah God has commanded for you to hear, to look, to observe and listen, to what is being done in the belly of sheol. Its lowest levels that shall cause a rippling effect upon your world.” Okay! Then please show me, I said with understanding, knowing if father God, and my sweet lovely Jesus wanted me to see and hear something—that I had better pay close attention. Because everything that is done or allowed, has a divine, holy purpose behind it. The angel must have read my thoughts, because he gave me a quick light encouraging smile, then said simply “come and see.”

Then he waved his hand in front of the locking mechanism, which began unlocking almost instantly. The sound of it seemed to thunder and echo in a booming noise, of the once quiet platform area. I could hear the sound of metal upon metal, as the door swung open inward, into what laid beyond its locked borders. I couldn't see what was inside even though this huge door swung open in an inward direction, because of the height of the angel man, as well as his width, for he appeared to be muscular in his build. But not like that of a bodybuilder here on earth. I felt a blast of cold and hot air, which was to me strange to have both hit me from the same blast of air, but it did. If there was an odorous smell, I was now being protected and I immediately began thanking my lovely sweet Jesus for this, as I remembered again the foul smell of unadulterated evil in the purest form. I continued following close behind the angel, and I realized we had entered into a room that looked like some sort of meeting room, and yes there is a meeting in progress. My senses started screaming alert! Danger! Danger! And the sense of evil was present, but I felt safe inside the angel barrier. And the very tall holy angel who, by the way, still is carrying the flaming sword now tucked carefully, and safely away, inside his golden scabbard. They're sitting at a table that looked like a very large piece of stalagmite, that was somehow had the top smoothed into an almost flat surface, sat Satan himself, and a number of other demons, fallen ones at the higher ranks-- each setting in a matching chair, somehow made of the same type of stalagmite.

I looked on in stunned surprise at the array of the demonic entities, of this unholy gathering of the higher hierarchy of Satan’s kingdom. I couldn't help but feel a moment of horror when I looked at the table of demons, yet I had no fear. I could feel my lovely Jesus’ presence and love all around me, protected me inside the angel barrier that he had created for me. Not to mention the powerful dark-haired tall angel beside me that I knew was armed, not only with the holiness of God, and his presence, but his flaming sword of righteousness too. I have seen Satan in many forms in different dreams, and he has been presented this way, (I felt), so I could grasp more firmly, in my

spirit, how he and his demons--those fallen ones--can change into whatever form is needed--to best fit who they are trying to deceive. But this time Satan the devil, is indeed the color red, a solid red that somehow just seems--for lacking in better words--“dirty”. He has large horns on his head that are the color of dark yellow. They are the color of a dark dijon mustard around the horn where they connect, and are attached to its head. And as the color spreads upward for about one inch it becomes gradually lighter into that of the color of mustard. It is a dull yellow these horns upon his head, that also looks dirty, like dirty spots upon each one. They remind me of a bull's horn but instead of coming out of the sides of his head, they are located more in the front, almost above each of his hollow, soulless, hate-filled eyes of evil. A bull's horn a lot of times comes out from the sides of the head, then curves slightly, then goes in upward and outward direction. These are the same for the ones I see on Satan’s head, except the curve is not as pronounced. This is all I feel led to describe about our enemy, and his demonic forces at this meeting.

So I shall give no further description of this dream, my lovely Jesus, unless you tell me. Above the other demons, these fallen ones, these fallen angels--are titles. Some say “ruler of kingdoms”. Others, “rulers over states”, and one says “ocean domains”. They are in the middle of a discussion and Satan is doing all the talking right now. There are no pretenses of disguising his voice to deceive anyone, so it is a voice of pure unadulterated evil. I can't help but cringe inside as I hear him speak. “with CERN back in full operation, they will be seeking more of the dark matter. See how simple it is to corrupt man, God's most beloved creation. When the time comes, each of you are to push the desire by all to obtain the outer darkness, this dark matter. It is necessary for them to take the bait and be driven in their wicked hearts to hunger for the power I give to them with the dark matter. The pieces of the outer darkness we abstract and send to them, then the more prepared the world shall be for my rule and leadership. The dark matter, or black matter, we send up, is part of one of the materials still needed for my plan to succeed. The fools don't realize what they have, nor will they, until it's too late. One of the rulers of the kingdom spoke up, and I heard him say, “master, with the dark matter in hand, they will be able to finally open the deeper portals once sealed. And release our brothers and loose them from their holds, because now it's your time to rule and reign.”

Satan took the word spoken with evil gaiety, and began laughing. A laugh I cannot nor wish to attempt to describe. Then he began asking again, speaking again, “the fools believe it is a stable source of energy, but we know it's not. But it shall give them the ability to do so many things that I need done to bring my rise to power. You must keep feeding these human scum tiny pieces, with no chance of them escaping within their own power and mine. With the technology of scientific knowledge, we have sent to man through our Nephilim children, soon I shall set as king upon the earth, ruling God's created children, mankind. I am <u>God</u> of this world, and soon all will see. I, and feel the power of my hand, I shall corrupt and defile every man, woman, and child not protected by Jehovah and his son Jesus. Depravity shall know no bounds. I shall pollute their bodies both inside and out, even changing the DNA so that their creator can no longer look upon them, which he loves the most.” Evil laughter from all filled the room and echoed around the cavern of evil. “with CERN running full force and with the dark matter, soon they will no longer be able to rip open the fabric of time in space randomly. They shall be able to become more precise, in what time period, and even date, that we desire them to go. They shall they shall travel through time more and more. We have said many things to the world of man by CERN, and soon its sister site shall be fully capable to free our brothers as well. The portal opening technology of CERN shall be found in each having the same capability to rip open the fabric of time and space, but only in a smaller scale than our CERN machine.” I heard another demon speak up “yes, it was unfortunate that we couldn't duplicate the CERN machine exactly, to be used at locations all across the wretched world. But with the pull on the atmosphere, when in use in more than one location of the magnitude of power, would have caused the collapsing of the atmosphere itself.

With the dark matter now in their hands and their understanding partially of its power. Still the danger of the causing a hole to be ripped into the earth's protective layer of the ozone, is still possible. Satan eyebrows burrowed together, and his eyes filled further with more hatred and malice, if it were possible (so it seemed), then he spoke. “it has been on orders from heaven's court that only one machine of CERN size be allowed to currently operate, but the smaller scales have been granted because it shall aid my rise to power, found written inside his holy scriptures. And he must abide by his holy word, because he is righteousness.” “yeah, we know” one of the demons responded. “and we shall continue to use this to our advantage, with six sites that are running, or will be running, that is this portal technology. Our brothers shall soon be all free. I heard another demon reply. And all the while we will be deceiving the humans with fake alternate dimensions, and parallel universes, when in reality, they've accessed the spiritual realm in various locations. Collect more of the outer darkness from one of the levels our brothers are not bound in, and prepare it to become a touchable for thee, for our human slaves, then send it upward by cern. We shall give them exactly what they desire, just like we did with the black goo, the graphene, and other little goodies we sent out for their curious and depraved minds to discover. Each area they access of the spiritual realm, allows it time for more of our brothers to be released, if Jehovah’s people don't begin praying and interfering again. Soon they will not be able to interfere because I will have the power in my puppet, antichrist, to hunt them down, and I shall do with pleasure, great pleasure. And I’ll do with them with what I choose, with great pleasure.”

I heard the angel men's voice speak, and it drew my attention away from the evil conversation. “come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and of understanding, and of wisdom--it's time to go. You have heard and seen enough. Order has been given by father God Jehovah, who rules and reigns forever, for you to be shown by dream and visions, some of the hidden mysteries once sealed. You have known since the year of 2019, that you will be given a series of dreams ordered by the courts of heaven. To share, to reveal, your world's enemy’s plans. In some cases, you have been placed in dreams, in situations, you will not find yourself in, as you may not be here for, should Jehovah God give the command for his son, the risen lamb, to come catch his bride at a later time. But this is done so you can let your nation and world know what is coming. And part of what can be expected if the coming of the lamb is delayed further from Jehovah God who rules all in righteousness. Each dream, each vision, are given from heaven and should be sought by earnest prayer in Jesus the risen lamb’s name, for the understanding that's contained inside them. Much of the same as you do already, oh daughter beloved by the father, who sits on the throne of heaven.” I understand. And upon saying these two words, I woke from this dream about cern, its technology, and Satan’s discussion for us, his plans for us. I began praying when my phone dinged, notifying me I had received a notice from Facebook. I opened Facebook in case it was a prayer request coming, as I often do, because there were several. And I opened Facebook as there were several to check. But this one was shared from my friend, and she shared it to me. And it was the first thing that I opened up to. It is a location in oak ridge, Tennessee’s national laboratories. And they're trying to open a portal into another dimension. It is a post by “unexplained mysteries”, and she had sent it to me at 10:16 pm, but I read it after I had already began writing this dream down, and all I could think was “praise God”, this was fast confirmation. There's no doubt these places exist, so I began praying once again. And that is the first dream.

And the second dream I had last night, but I had had part of it the other night--and then I dreamed the rest of it—and it is called “portals, doorways and demons dream”. And it was given 7/2/22, and I journaled this at 5:41 am. I did so dream again Jesus, of the enemy CERN’s machine, and her sister sites. With at least one, well at least one; I saw one underground, where a trial run is being done in preparation for the coming time when it will be used in its full power. In an attempt to penetrate time and space. In this underground location is a very, very long tunnel, made of smooth concrete, it looks like. To the left is an array of equipment; computers, consoles, data

banks for mega storage, and a very large machine that shoots lasers. I will try to draw it with holy spirit's help. It is on a rollable platform that is secured and fastened to it, this machine laser that holds the CERN technology inside of its core. It has its very own power supply, a backup in case the opening of the portals causes power failure, from the drain it causes on the power grids, even though they have their own feeding it.

I'm going to show you the picture of what the lord had me draw, this is what I saw and I'll continue:

[Picture: This is the machine. It is white in color. This is silver. There's handles right here, there's a little computer screen right here that they can target if they need to use it. There's wires in here on the other side. This is a battery power or whatever their power source is. This is what I saw in my dream this is at the oak ridge laboratory].

So I saw the machine. I see a lady. a dark-headed lady with straight hair that reaches to right below the top of her shoulders. it's brown hair, she is white-skinned and is as-if she's in some place of authority among the other scientists I'm seeing. she is a medium build and wearing a black dress with a pattern of white running through it, and the fabric of it reminds me of a polyester blend. she has on a pair of sharp looking low-heeled black shoes, and is wearing pantyhose. each lab or scientist member, are in white lab coats with a logo and words that read in blue and bordered words "oak ridge laboratories" on the right front facing pocket that's on the left side. so if you're looking at it, on the left side, the logo. on the right front facing pocket on the lab coat, each has a picture id, with a name tag clipped upon it--but I'm not able to see any close enough to read the names upon them. the laser machine is sitting to the right of the row of computers and data banks and other electronic equipment found in the underground testing laboratory. the bottom base of this small CERN type machine, is metal with a smooth white shiny finish, not a dull white paint that some are. this machine stands higher than the dark headed woman by about two or three feet. it is a large size laser machine, for lack of better words. it looks like a gun that's wide at the back, almost like a rectangular body, that is attached to the base of a metal section supporting its weight, where I sense also contains encased around them, much of its wiring. inside the main body of this machine is the CERN technology, plus they have equipped it with dark matter somehow. which I'm not sure how this works. on the left end of the machine is where the operator can stand and look at its very own targeting computer screen, to aim the laser. my understanding is, they the scientists and operators, can use this to target their position or the mainframe rows of computers, located in this room also. inside of the rectangular body I can now see inside, even though it's still encased in its outer metal casing, is a power source. a power supply that is independent of the other power supplies in the room. although I know if needed, it will be connected to the sources as well. now I'm seeing the words "back-up power supply", that the machine automatically defaults to, if the other source fails during a portal opening event. I somehow in this dream see the left side of the machine, although I am observing it from its right one. and across the panel to the right, an access panel to access the insides if needed, is on the opposite side. part of this machine in which the white color laser shoots from, is located on its right. it is like a round tube that narrows more, the further it extends into the air. I see no power cord at this moment attached to it, but in this dream in my mind's eye, I can see a black thick cord that is capable of being attached to it, and will be when they run this machine at full power.

Jesus my love, I hear myself whisper and ask softly. What happens if it's plugged up during this cern type machine's full power event? Will it not pull and use a massive amount of power and electricity? Immediately I heard his sweet voice respond. And he was to the left of my ear, "it will my lovely daughter." I turn toward his sweet voice and I see my love standing here in this underground laboratory with me. He is breathtakingly beautiful to me. He's simply dressed in white pants and a long shirt, and his hair is chestnut brown with a slight hue of red, that I have noticed

before. His hair comes to right above the top of his shoulder. And it is not billowing as I have sometimes seen when my love appears in His glorious, snow-white hair. His eyes so full of love, kindness, and brilliance of intelligence. makes my heart swell in tender love for Him. His mustache and beard look perfect to me. he smiles at me and I find myself unable to hold back from saying Oh Jesus, my love my lovely Jesus! you are here with me once again!

“Little daughter, I am always with you, whether you see me or not.” Yes you are Jesus, and I am forever grateful and thankful I say quickly. “I know little one, for I look inside your heart often, as I do with all people.” Then he lifts his hand and points at the cern type laser machine. And my eyes are then turned back to it as well. He begins speaking “you are being shown this my little daughter, in addition to the other dreams and knowledge I have given you, to bring understanding of what these machines are really for--including the large cern machine itself. These types of facilities dealing with such things as the physics of your world, this world I created, anti-matter, time travel, other dimensions and such items, as the graphene’s and dark matter (also called the black matter), which is actually in small amounts of one layer of our outer darkness made of the outer darkness, made into a viable, touchable form by the process given to the Nephilim from the demons of hell, on command of Satan himself; are necessary to bring forth the fulfilling of the holy scriptures of truth. Many things are allowed as men grow wickeder each day, to fulfill the written and spoken words of mine, that's bringing the end of day’s fulfillment to fruition. Little daughter, it is through the cern technology, that the releasing of many demons, many fallen angels shall be allowed to be released as well, as they use to transport their evil offspring, their Nephilim children, among other ways back to your world, to play their role in the end time judgment fulfillment.”

Jesus my love, how are they going to release demons through this cern technology? And what demons? “daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, I shall show you. Instantly we are transported to a place upon the earth that I do not recognize. It looks like a very dry long strip of land that once held a great and mighty span of water--possibly a river--as I continue to look, I notice as we are drawing closer to it in my eyesight, that there's still some water evident. It's still a river I feel, but not as grand or big as it had once been. I can now tell from the dried riverbed on each side of this narrowing body of water. Where are we Jesus? I ask in awe of being transferred from one place to another and scenes changing so quickly. “we are at the Euphrates river little daughter” he replied softly. It's drying up Jesus. “yes my love, my daughter. It is in preparation of the amassing of armies to come, to pass soon in the valley of Megiddo.” Oh! That's the battle of Armageddon that's coming. When you defeat antichrist in his forces and throw him and his false prophet alive into the lake of fire after defeating him found in revelations 19--and other places. “yes little one, it is.”

Jesus my love, what does this have to do with the cern machine and her sister and her sister type machine? “daughter of faith I shall tell you. It's by cern's technology that I shall allow the <u>four</u> angels, the fallen ones that have been bound here, to be loosed through the use of the cern technology. They shall be able to access them by a portal they will be allowed to open. When cern or her sister sites open such portals, it will be opening other locations, doorways on the earth, in the heavens above, and such as the dark side of the moon, as one example, are directly into my spirit realm, where angels and demons operate. Portals have the ability if I allow it, for them to either access the heavenly realm or the demonic. The dark matter and graphene for example, have been sent by the portals from hell beneath to your natural world. Men scoff at this knowledge yet they willingly embrace the fabricated lies of little alien green men being found in your universe. This is a great deception. The doctrines of devils of the last days, and the grand delusion that's been sent to all, without spiritual discernment through me, to see the truth.”

Jesus my love, then what happens when these machines turn on? Why did they turn on simultaneously? “little daughter as I have revealed to you, the magnitude of power that each machine has forcefully pulls inward your earth's protective atmosphere, that was created to shield all upon the earth from the great power given to the sun. If enough of these machines are turned on at the same time of the CERN machine located in the continent of Europe, running underground upon both France and Switzerland sovereign lands, then there will be an unrepairable breach, a ripping in the atmosphere. This _stratosphere?_____ appear as your world calls it, that will allow the sun's power to fall unshielded upon your world.”

Jesus are you going to allow this I ask? In shock over hearing this information once again. I saw a look of sadness momentarily across his face as he spoke; “yes little daughter. Each man has been given the freedom to choose their own course of direction in their lives. If men refuse to heed my repeated warnings and they desire evil, then evil they shall be given.” Does the CERN machine, these locations containing them, do they have their own power grids? I ask this because if they take a huge amount of power would it not drain the power flow to the surrounding people if they share the same grid? “this is a good question little daughter. The CERN machine in Europe, Switzerland, France location, does have its own power supply to access it” he replied to my question. Will it be enough to sustain the cern machine running at full power capacity? “no love, no it will not. It will pull from the cern's facility's power source; as well as the power grids of the people.” Jesus what will that do to the people's electricity? It's starting to get cold there is it not in Europe? “daughter, it will cause blackouts as your world calls them. Power failures in various locations.” Oh no! What about the oak ridge facilities Jesus? “they will see some power outages as well”, he replied. Jesus our nation is enduring extremely hot weather. No power can affect can affect many people ill-adversely. I mean what about the sick or the elderly? “little daughter, Satan does not care about people's suffering, and neither does his people pushing to bring forth the rise of antichrist, and the foretold new world order.” You're right Jesus! Oh dear father God please help us! Jesus what can we do? Can these machines be stopped? “not fully daughter, they must be allowed to open the portals. I am allowing men's own technology to bring about once again the judgments. His sins have brought upon himself.” I understand Jesus, my love. “I know little one.” But what must we do Jesus? “little daughter, you can still pray for hindrances to come forth, and for windows and doors of opportunities to be formed and presented for salvation, to be offered for all souls involved. Even though cern and sister sites must be allowed to operate, it doesn't mean my children's prayers that are powerful when prayed in my name in faith, cannot hinder, delay and cause them all sorts of trouble for the enemy.”

That's good to know sweet Jesus! “little daughter, now you must warn the world to all who will listen with ears to hear, a heart to receive, and eyes focused on me alone. Cern is only allowed to be operated and portals opened legally by me. Anything done otherwise can be stopped in my name. You must warn daughter!”

I will Jesus in your name. I will because I can't do this within my own self.

And upon these words I awoke

These are the verses that our lovely Jesus has given:

1 Thessalonians 5:20
Revelation 16:6, 14,16.
1 timothy 9:1-2
Revelation 19:11-21
2 Thessalonians 2:10-12

Vicki Goforth Parnell

PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS CHRIST CONCERNING The Church & Bride of Christ

Are You an Accuser of the Brethren Word 12-20-22@ 6:34pm (Uploaded 12-21-22)

Satan rides on the air in the form of a missile.

Judgment time!

Day of Reckoning for you O' Babylon, O' America! It has come!

Satan rides on the missile of war!

(Jesus paused momentarily then began again)

My children are so busy accusing and pointing fingers that they do not pray and seek for their answers from me. The 7th of December has come and gone little children and as I commanded things occurred before the time given had expired. But do you seek me for truth? Do you ask my Spirit to lead you to the truth of all that did occur? And I say, children it did occur!

Have not I told you...warned you repeatedly the obvious answer is not always the correct one. Seek these things out. Search them out. You have means far surpassing any other of a time such as yours. Seek me, then search these things out for I did not lie. I cannot lie! But you have failed to seek me for the answers that are so obvious you overlook them because you had your own assumptions of what should happen.

I'm God! My ways are so much higher. Look beyond the obvious and quit sinning with your mouth bringing railing accusations and false statements against my true servants declaring my words, my dreams, my visions.

If you don't repent, then you will be unprepared with spotted garments, and I am on my way. Children hear me! You don't have time to fight and accuse one another. You know mine. My true ones by my Spirit...My Holy Spirit.

Do not be deceived!

While you are cutting down your brother, your sister in me because of your failure to earnestly seek me about all these things, my body is being divided and souls are suffering the cost!!! While you point your finger at one another, another soul slips off into hell!!!

Be careful children. Be careful, for satan is the accuser of the brethren and this is what many have now become. The accuser of your own brothers and sisters in me. Why children? Why? You are being used by satan. Why allow this?

Get on your face and earnestly seek me and I will reveal to you each in the way that best for your understanding the truth for I, Jesus am Truth! The Way, the Truth and the Life. I am your head. Your High Priest and I love you!

Tell me why speak hastily and in hate one toward another without seeking a matter first? This is vain and vanity. Repent my children for you have not long here in Babylon...in America! Satan rides through the air in the form of missiles and you are the target!

Do the research children if you really want to know my truth. Some of my children are doing this but most are not. It grieves me! It grieves me in my heart to see my children be so cruel to one another in my body...my bride!

Search out the matter at hand! Search out my given days. There's more to me...more layers so the obvious is not the answer in these given dates but the truth is available for all who chooses to seek me about it.

I speak this warning now! Touch not my anointed and do my prophets no harm. My anointed are those who love Me, Jesus...who have accepted me as their Savior. How can you judge properly one another's fruit when you don't seek me for the truth or if you don't have access to one another's lives to see their fruits?

I left you the example of David and King Saul on how you should be careful about coming against someone once anointed because their lives have been touched by me and then those still living for me.

Many are living on dangerous ground. Get your head right. Did I ever tear my brethren down by ill-gotten words? Did I not even with the Pharisee and Sadducees of my time not bring continual railing accusations against them? I called them out by my holy standards calling them hypocrites, whitewashed tombs and open sepulchers of their father satan. But I knew truly they were of satan in heart. Do you know 100% that the people you are accusing are 100% of satan? If not, you are bringing judgment upon yourselves.

Repent so that when I come you can go with me! Pull the mote out of your own eye before you reach for another. Repent, I say repent! I love you but if you don't line yourselves up according to my righteous holy ways then you are living in the ways of satan the enemy!

I say again, when you seek my face earnestly and ask for your eyes to be spiritually opened to my truth, pure truth, then they will be so. Not all warnings are for everyone, my children, but the day of December 7th by this daughter of mine and by others did so occur and it's your nation's

undoing. It is the last straw to bring Babylon falling down in one way, while the missiles bring it down further in a total other way of destruction and devastation.

If a person has ever once truly called me Lord and Savior be very careful in your doings with them, for your sins against them will be your cause of my righteous judgment against your own selves.

I'M COMING! I'M ON MY WAY! PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR MY RETURN, FOR IT IS HERE! IT'S HERE CHILDREN! IT'S HERE!

Verses

Jeremiah 29:12-13
John 14:6
John 10:30
Proverbs 18:13
James 4:1-12
James 1:26
Psalms 105:15
John 16:13
1 Samuel 24:4-5
Isaiah 55:8-9
Revelation 12:10
Matthew 7:1-5
1 Corinthians 2:10-13
Jeremiah 2:19, 35
Psalms 15:1-3
Romans 2:5-11
1 Peter 3:10

The information on the video given answering the question people asked on why I pray some things. This is being included because of the scripture references.

When I pray using everlasting chains I stand on Jude 1:6, Matthew 18:18, Philippians 2:9-11, John 14:12 and John 10:30.

When I pray and refer to gin...It is a snare..a trap. A word used here in the south. And for those who realize our KJV bibles are having words changed, gin has now been removed from it as well.

I Will Spit You Out - 3-30-23@ 3:37pm (Uploaded 3-31-23)

<u>Verses concerning His people, His children</u>

2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

Revelation 2:21-23 And I gave her space to repent of her fornication; and she repented not.
Behold, I will cast her into a bed, and them that commit adultery with her into **great tribulation,** except they repent of their deeds. And I will kill her children with death; and all the churches shall know that I am he which searcheth the reins and hearts: and I will give unto every one of you according to your works.

I Will Spit You Out

I speak to those who call themselves mine, but yet you trample all over my sacrifice daily by your double living, the double-minded ways. At the count of three I spit you out, you lukewarm unfaithful children of Mine, who serve me on Sunday but forget Me the rest of the days of the week, the next days of the week. I see your ungodly ways. I watch as you willingly put filth into your minds by internet, by TV and movies, by books and tales that not only embrace adultery, idolatry, fornication, lasciviousness, homosexuality, drug use. But you also watch those things you also embrace those pleasures of the flesh in abundance.

I give you good things, My children, yet you are unfaithful, ungrateful, and you abuse them, like what I hear you say in advance defiantly, “not me, I am holy!”. Your holiness, your righteousness, is filth to Me. You must be covered by My righteousness, and this comes by being obedient to My Holy word. You, My wayward, lukewarm children, who are neither cold or hot, trying to serve both satan and I, make Me so sick after you have refused to heed My call to repent and return. You have made idols and gods of almost every good thing I have given unto you, My wayward, lukewarm children. Food is many of your gods who have replaced Me on the throne of your hearts. Your vehicles and boats, your money and possessions, your status and positions in the churches which no longer contain My Holy Spirit’s presence, but in a few precious members, who are truly Mine. These are no longer churches of Mine I say, but gathering places for hypocrites and backbiters who sit in the pews besides witches that you think are some of My children.

Anything, any person, any, any, any little children, of anything you place above Me is your idol. False gods. I warned you. I called out to you. When the count of three has expired, I will vomit you out of My Holy presence, and in the mire you will stay. I will divorce you if by the count of three you have not repented and returned. You know who you are. You know already you have not read My word or spent time with Me as you know you should. You know I know.

I hear your gossip and murder someone's character by you, by your lying, malicious, backbiting words spoken in the form of a prayer request to ease your evil conscience from the one gossiper to another. I see it ALL. This is your last warning, O' lukewarm church of Mine. The countdown of three until I spew you out by vomiting, is at number two.

I love you, but I see what you have become as you try to stay covenanted to Me, but still keeping covenant with your enemy, satan. Children, it doesn't work that way. Get hot in Me NOW. NOW I say, or pay the cost of MY rejecting you, if you do not. REPENT, and repent NOW. You've heard My Spirit call to you "Come pray, come read My Holy word", but you brushed His words aside, choosing by your own choice to continue watching that video, that TV show, reading one more chapter of a worldly book, or just one more round of that game, this game, but the one I hear the most is "let me finish this text or post", which most never stop there, and push Me away and walk further into stubborn rebellion, which is sin. Sin as the same of witchcraft.

I say again, I am about to vomit you away from My Holy Presence, because failure to make a choice on who to serve: Me, Jesus your Savior, or satan your enemy, is deciding to walk with him. With Me, I don't share your hearts or love with false gods, I Am Holy, and righteous. I gave ALL so you could go free. Now give your all to Me, to stay free, or go back into sin's bondage.

REPENT I say, NOW. Because the countdown is about to finish, and number three shall soon be reached. If you still desire to serve Me over satan, then come to Me, confess your sins, and I will wash you clean again wiping away all traces of the enemy's sin and shame. Then pray and ask My Holy Spirit to create a deep longing, a burning passion for Me, and when He speaks, OBEY HIM. The choice is yours, and yours alone. I do not compromise or make deals. My ways are righteous, Holy. My truth unerring.

Now My children who are passionately burning in their love for Me, I say, PRAY for your brothers and sisters who profess to love Me, yet live lives that tell the proof of where their hearts are. As you come closer to Me and know Me more intimately, your bridal attire grows more glorious each day, each moment in time. How lovely you are to Me! I come for you My children, My bride! I come for those who have made themselves ready adorned in spotless white. Ah, My bride! I long for you to be by My side. It will all be worth it I say. All will be worth it when you are forever by My side. Keep watch toward the eastern sky, for I Am about to appear, and all will see My glorious return. I come for those who are ready in Me.

Scriptures

Psalms 103:1
Revelation 2:21-23
Proverbs 4:23-27
Jeremiah 3:8
2 Chronicles 7:14
1 Samuel 2:3

Job 34:21
Proverbs 5:21
Proverbs 11:13
Proverbs 18:18
Proverbs 20:19
Jeremiah 2:19
1 Samuel 15:23
Revelation 3:16
2 Peter 2:20-23
Hebrews 10:29
Romans 6:9-16 & 23
Romans 8:5-8
Hebrews 6:4-6
Philippians 4:8
Ephesians 5
Colossians 3:5-17
Galatians 6:1-2
Titus 3:8-11
James 5:19-20
Romans 10:10-13
Matthew 24:43-51
Matthew 12:36-37
Luke 15:11-32

I Am On My Way

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2/27/23 @ 8:27am

People have been wondering why I call Jesus my spiritual husband. It is scriptural. He wanted me to go ahead because this is a word to the Bride and others. And He wanted me to explain that. I'm going to give you scripture for it and you take it to the Lord and you pray about it and seek Him. Anything I say, you take to the Lord. Our lovely Jesus has instructed me to explain before giving this word why I do call Him my husband, my spiritual husband, even before the marriage in heaven. So I am asking Holy Spirit in Jesus's Name lead me to speak it in a way that they can understand. In an understanding for all Christians, no matter what level, so it's easily understood.

First, in scripture it plainly says it.
Isaiah 54:5 "For thy maker *(which is God. Jesus and God are one John 10:30)*, is thy husband, the Lord of Hosts is His Name and thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel, the God of the whole earth shall He be called."

Then He confirms it in
Hosea 2:16 "And it shall be at that day saith the Lord, that thou shall call Me, Ishi and shall call Me no more Baali."
If you lookup the meaning of Ishi and it means my husband and
Baali means my master.
"And it shall be at that day saith the Lord, that thou shall call Me, Ishi and shall call Me no more Baali."

So if you have accepted Jesus as your Savior, you are one of His children. He's your friend, He's your husband. He's your Redeemer. He's your Strong Tower, He's everything you need.
Galatians 3:28-29 The reason I's saying this is because people say that those scriptures just refer to Israel.

Galatians 3:28-29 **"**There is neither Jew or Greek, there is neither bond or free, neither male or female, for you are all one in Christ Jesus. If you be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed and heirs according to the promise."

That shows us that it applies to us too. Again, the point about even though we have not appeared at the marriage supper, Jesus is still our husband.

To back that up further, when Jesus was on the earth He was a Jew. So He goes by the Jewish customs. When you were betrothed or espoused, that is the same binding covenant as marriage. I will give you verses on that. Matthew 18:19 They were considered married even though they hadn't come together physically. You can go into Jewish marriage customs and study that and you will find out.

Matthew 1:18-19 "Now the birth of Jesus Christ was on the wise. When His mother Mary was espoused (*betrothed, engaged*) to Joseph, before they came together, she was found with child of the Holy Ghost, then Joseph, her husband (*They're espoused, they're engaged, the covenant is binding)* being a just man not willing to make her a public example was mindful to put her away privily."

You can study the customs as the Lord leads and get a better understanding. So, Jesus is our Holy Husband. You want Him to be. You can reject that. I accept everything. It says; God shall supply all my needs according to His riches in glory. That's the role of a husband. It's suppose to be anyways. And then He gave us Isaiah 54:5 and Hosea 2:16. And that goes to 2 Corinthians 13:1 which says:

2 Corinthians 13:1 "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or more witnesses let every word be established."

This is why Jesus is my spiritual husband and lover of my soul. So If you truly know and accepted Him, He is your spiritual husband too. If anyone preaches or teaches you otherwise, they're either ignorant or unlearned, or haven't studied it, or false teacher, false preacher. This is why you need to pray over all things and about all things.

1 John 4:1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they be of God: for many false prophets have gone out into the world."

Try it, Just because somebody says it, even if it's somebody you trust, take it to the Lord. If you get that little hmm; hmm? It may not sound right or you're wondering. Jesus will not lead you wrong. Do not take my word. Ask the Holy Spirit to lead you to the Truth. He will lead you to Jesus. Jesus is the Truth. And take that to prayer. Jesus wanted that done before. When you realize that when He is talking, He is still believed to be your husband, your espoused, your engaged.

2/27/23 at 8:27am This is called: “I’m On My Way.”
Today is 3/10/23 at 7:40am

I’m on My Way, My Bride, I’m On My Way! Make sure your garments are clean, spotless in Me. Look to the east, for I Am coming. I Am coming! I’m on My way. Father says it’s time! Have you made yourself ready? Fully ready in Me? Many have and oh, how My Heart rejoices for soon I shall present you to My Father and all of Heaven. A Bride ready for Me. A Bride adorned in Holiness and Righteousness. I’m coming. I’m coming My Bride, My Beloved. I’m on My way. when you arrive before Father and you have been presented to Him, We shall dance before Him in unspeakable joy. We have longed for this day, Father and I, for you My Bride to finally be fully adorned and ready for our wedding ceremony. We will sit down together at the marriage feast with those that already arrived before you. And we celebrate our joyous union together; Holy Bride to Holy King. You will find that peace is forever present; wrapped in the Father’s unending love and kindness. I’m soon to arrive My Bride. Oh how My Heart beats passionately for you. I love you My Bride, oh how I love you. I’m on My way! I’m coming!

Yet sadly, many more still yet of My children, My church are half clad in their wedding attire. For what they have adorned themselves is found to be dirty and spotted. This Will Not Do! Would you dress yourself in your marriage in this world to your soon to be groom wearing wrinkled, spotted attire? Only half clad, partially dressed for this event? Most brides dress themselves as princesses in garments clean, spotless and unwrinkled. Yet, you present yourselves this way to Me, your Holy King, your Savior. This is not acceptable and I warned you if you are found unprepared then I will leave you behind. I have given you all the instruction in My Word that will lead you how to adorn yourself properly for Me. You must live a holy life, holy by My standards which is made possible in Me. My Holy Spirit shall teach you how to live pleasing to Me, to My Father, so you can be found acceptable, holy and clean before Me when I return. You know this already because many of you have been in My church. Even been saved, washed clean by My Blood. But you let the cares of this world entice you back into sin. If you are spotted with sin when I return I shall leave you behind. But know this My church, this is your own choice, not Mine. That you find yourself behind to face antichrist’s evil wicked reign upon the world. If you hold bitterness and resentment inside your heart, this is sin. If you hold unforgiveness, this is sin. If you have doubt in heart that I can do all My Word says I can, this is sin. If you hate, this is sin. You know these things,

My children. Sin is sin. Just know that when I return that grudge of unforgiveness you cling to so desperately, holding to your heart as it's your right because of all that has been wrongfully done to you at the hands of others; will no longer bring you a perverse satisfaction of a sense of righteousness, false righteousness, You have allowed yourself to be betrayed and deceived. Did I not tell Simon Peter, one is to forgive seven times seventy in one day in my Holy Word? When I return and you do not accompany Me to My Heaven, it is your choice. There are no acceptable excuses. It is your own conscious choice, your decision you chose to make. Get the sin out now! Now, I say because I'm on my way.
Father says: "It's the Now Time!

Now My Bride who has made herself ready, how radiant and beautiful you are to Me. Persecution, trails and testing have only made you holier and more beautiful than before. You glow with My Glory upon you. I love you My Holy Bride. Keep yourself ready because it's home coming time in Heaven too when you are taken to My Home, your home. I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm on My way. My Feet are on the threshold of Heaven's portals. And I and My angels are ready to descend with a grand shout; with the trumpet blaring announcing our arrival upon your earth, My earth. I'm on My way, Bride. My Bride, I'm on My way.

He had me sign it.

From Jesus Your Beloved Groom To Be.

Scriptures:
Hosea 11:7
Revelation 16:15
Revelation 19:6-9
Matthew 25:1-13
Matthew 22:11-14
Matthew 24:12,27,30-31,43-51
1 Peter 1:13-23
Jeremiah 2:32
Isiah 54:5
Matthew 18:21-22
Hosea 2:16

So I am asking you to please pray about this word. Pray, seek the Lord, be part of that Bride. There is a distinction between Church and Bride, it you noticed. The Bride is making herself ready. The Bride is preparing, the Bride is adorning herself in righteousness and holiness. Praying, seeking, fasting, worshipping, reaching the lost. The Bride is being the Bride.

So if you have unforgiveness in your heart, you have got to let it go. You've got to let it go. Bitterness, bitterness has a root , get that out. You've got to get that out. You have got to come to the place that if the person that did you wrong comes before you, you can look them in the eye and say: I forgive you. It is not impossible. Not always easy but not impossible through Jesus. Because it says "I can do all things through Christ that strengthens me." Philippians 4:13 So if you have bitterness, if you have resentment, if you have hatred, if you have any kind of sin, it's time to repent. Yes, it's time to repent. If you are lukewarm, if you are trying to live with half your foot in the world and the other half serving the Lord, you're trying to straddle the fence, satan owns the fence. It's time to get right. It's time to fall on your faces and repent and ask the God you love and you confessed to love and you confessed to know, to forgive you and He will. First and foremost, GOD IS LOVE. God is love and we have to understand it's a love that we can't comprehend fully. So, I'm going to say a prayer. This prayer is going to be for; if you don't know Jesus and you want to accept Him, then this is the time. It's as easy as this prayer.

"Jesus please forgive me of all my sin and Jesus please forgive me for aligning with satan in any way and having sin when I confessed to know You. And Jesus I ask You to come into my heart for I have never known You. Forgive my sin, my wrongs that I have committed against You and Your holy, moral code. I ask that you would renew a love in me, a passionate, burning love in me for You

For the new people coming:
Lord create in me a clean heart, wash me clean, give me a love for Jesus. Let me feel that love like no other and I confess You are the Savior, I confess that you were born of a virgin and I confess that You rose again on the third day when You gave Your Life on Calvary, so that I can be free. So I can again return. The ground is level at the cross and the cross is just a symbol, what happened at the cross is where the true victory is. What happened before when He was beaten, bruised and battered. The shedding of His Blood from the time He was picked up to the time He said: "It is finished." The shedding of His Blood is what is important. The

cross is just a symbol. So Lord we thank You for that. Jesus I accept You as my Savior. And Jesus I come back to You. In Jesus' Name I pray.

It's that simple, it's that simple. Time is running out. Time is short.

I COME!!! 4-9-23@ 10:07am

I come, daughter. I come. I come for My children. My Bride. Those who have themselves ready in Me. I come and it's not long. If you're not truly watching and waiting with both eyes on Me, you will find My return as a surprise. As if I came as a thief who slips in unaware. You were told to watch; you were told to pray. My scriptures of truth even told you in what direction I return in. I say WATCH. Watch and pray, for I come quickly. I come quickly for those ready in Me, whose pristine white garments shine with My righteousness and My glory. I AM the light of heaven. No sun is needed. I AM love, I AM truth, and I AM your risen King. RISEN, children, RISEN. Death has no hold on Me, for I hold within My hands the power, the keys of death and hell, which I have given to My church.

Where's the power, church? Where's my Holy Ghost power inside you? My Holy Spirit purges, refines and convicts. My Spirit teaches, restores, and empowers you in My name. Why is there no fire inside My church, when I am so close to coming? To returning? My bride has My fire. My bride, those who have let go of your world to pursue me passionately as I pursue you in ardent, holy love, for you. Time is at hand. Time has ended, except for the remnants left to play out upon your world as found written in your copies of My holy word.

Seek Me, seek Me I say, Seek Me! Fall on your faces and cry out to Me now! Destruction's hand has already began falling, and soon what has started in the hidden shall burst forth like a dam losing its water beyond its ability to maintain it. REPENT My children, My church! Be not like the church of the Laodiceans, or Thyatira. Do not be like the church of Pergamos, be like the church found in my holy Book of Acts. Where's the fire, My church? My Holy Ghost fire in your lives? I'M COMING. I'm warning you, I AM coming QUICKLY. I AM coming SOON. **YOUR** understanding of this world's word "soon". I hear My bride sigh in longing for My return. I hear it night and day. Hold on, My bride, My love! Hold on. Do not let go of My hand, you are so close now! Don't look back into the world with longing, for those who look back who are working My fields, then you're no longer fit for My Kingdom if your heart yearns for this world's things. You need to fall on your faces, your knees and repent before it's too late. I come.

I will be the light in the darkest of all darkness. Every eye shall behold Me, those who made themselves ready shall rejoice. Those unfit with dirty sin-stained garments shall drop their heads in shame. To those in the lowest level of your man

made society, to the highest of your elite hidden ones. All shall either rejoice or shake in fear and tremble at the power of My coming. You cannot stop Me. Your alien cover story of abduction and other such lies you will never be able to fully hide My truth.

I AM the King of all kings, ruler of heaven and earth. I AM righteous judge of all. I AM the First and the Last. I am He who was dead, but rose again, conquering death and bringing new life. New life to ALL who would and will accept Me into their hearts. I AM peace, I AM love, I AM righteous judgement. I AM your hiding place and strong tower. I AM all these things yet so much more that your earthly mind can't understand. I AM the lion of Judah, yet also the Risen Lamb. But when I return for you in great power with My host of angels, it will be as your conquering King. This time and the next, ALL shall by before Me, for I AM HOLY, and I have been given a name above all names above all others.

HEAR ME, My children, My church. I come NOW. This is the allotted season of NOW. My bride, keep drawing your strength from Me alone, keep reading My holy word, keep following the leading of My Holy Spirit so you can walk in humble obedience before Me, and I can find you beautifully adorned in My righteousness, in My grace and mercy. I come, Oh I say, I COME. In a time of your world of great, great darkness, as sin arises, I COME.

Surely, I COME for My beautiful bride.

Scriptures

John 4:3
Luke 21:27
Hebrews 9:28
Revelation 3:3
Isaiah 61:10
Revelation 19:7
Philippians 2:9-11
Revelation 1:8 & 17-18
Revelation 2:8
Revelation 3:5
2 Peter 3:10
Revelation 22:12-13 & 20
Isaiah 62:6
Revelation 1:7

Zechariah 12:10
Luke 9:57-62
Psalms 37:5-6 & 37-40
Proverbs 11:5-6
Psalms 97:2
Proverbs 10:2
Acts 2

Verses about the Holy Spirit

John 14:26
Ephesians 1:13 & 4:30
Jude 1:20
Romans 8:26-27
Titus 3:5
John 3:5-8
1 Thessalonians 1:6
2 Corinthians 13:14
Romans 15:13
Galatians 5:16-26
Ephesians 5:18
1 Corinthians 12:4
John 16:8
John 15:26
1 Corinthians 2:10-11

I Am in the Room Already Word, 4-11-22 @ 8:36 a.m.

While I was praying yesterday, I could tell that the Lord is grieved.
"Daughter of faith, of grace, and of mercy, I have something else to say."
"I'm here my lovely Jesus, I'm here."

"I have a great controversy with those of Mine who still lead compromising lives as they indulge the pleasing of their fleshly-wants and desires, instead of pleasing Me, their holy God, and Redeemer. My ways are righteous and holy, and shall keep you from falling into sin: that destroys the mind and body, and decays the soul. But you have to let go of these sins first, so I can. I have warned you, My little children, and yet many still refuse to listen or even accept that these are the end of days. Foolish little children. Have not I sent many of you dreams, given some visions? Yes. Yes, I have. I have even given dreams to the unsaved, un-Godly men and women, as I did Pharaoh in the days of old, and Nebuchadnezzar. I do nothing without giving warning because I am love. I am kindness. I am caring and tender hearted. But when sin reaches its stink into My holy of holies, then, because I Am righteous, holy, and full of justice, and I am moved in My inner-most parts to help man. Which oft times is with correction and judgments. Hear Me, My children. Hear Me. Many, though you love Me, are clinging desperately to the things of this world. And in doing so, you have granted your enemy Satan access into your lives, and have allowed him to create chaos where My peace should be in you. "What am I talking about?," you ask. Or, "This word is not for me," you say, because I am faithfully going to church, paying my tithes, volunteer wherever it's needed, singing in the choir, pray daily. So did the Pharisees and Sadducees in My day. Little children, these are some of the sins I am referring to: the fantasy books you are reading about fairies, unicorns, wizards, witches, and sorcerers has opened doors to your lives; the books about alien life, and those who are friendly and who are not are actually demons portraying these aliens. Why entertain yourself with such evil and unholy things? Not just these subjects alone, but others that are found to be un-Godly and unholy. These open doors to your lives. I ask you, is this something you would read to Me? I read your thoughts. I see the intent of your heart, whether bad or good already. You cannot hide these things from Me. I am your Saviour. I am all knowing. I'm omnipotent. Do you see it and watch an entertaining movie that has adultery, fornication, homosexuality, even witchcraft spells being cast. Are these things *not* of

your enemy Satan, who is the father of all of these things? You are putting the things you see into your mind and into your spirit. Does the movies or even your t.v. shows have lying, cheating, murder, stealing in a worldly sense, telling a story or lesson of no spiritual value? Would you watch these things with Me sitting beside you in your home? You forget, I Am already there with you, for those who are mine. These are sins. They will keep you out of heaven. You gossip. You gossip about things better left unsaid. My children are notorious for spreading gossip, under the guise of saying, “I want you to pray about this.” Then you speak the information you were asked not to share with anyone else, or I through My Holy Spirit have prompted you not to tell. If you are doing this, then you have lied to the person who shared in confidence what prayer was needed for, and became a liar when you became a tale-bearer. A gossiper. No liars shall enter heaven. No, not one. And before you say, “It was only a little white lie. There’s no harm done.,” I say again, “Sin is sin.” There are no bigger sins than the other. Sin is sin. And any sin will keep you from entering heaven. Tell Me, My little children, how many of you when you are at a restaurant, do not pray over your food? Yet, in the privacy of your own home you do routinely. If you are ashamed of Me in public, I will not accept you or present you to My Father. Get the sin out.

If I were in the room, standing beside you, in a conversation, would you tell that idle joke? Or would you let those small, occasional curse words come out while speaking amongst others? Little children, I Am in the room with you. Always. I Am ever present. I see it all. I hear it all. I know all things. I see what you put into your minds and spirit. And it grieves Me. It grieves Me, little children. Because if you don’t stop at My return, I shall leave you behind. No sin can enter into heaven.

I heard the music you listen to that edifies the flesh and glorifies Satan, your enemy. I ask you, little children, how does listening to this music about drinking, cheating, whoremongering, killing, committing suicide, edify your minds and bodies? It doesn’t. It destroys them. Is this something you would listen to with Me sitting right next to you? Or would you be ashamed and convicted by it because I was there? Little children, I Am in the room with you always. In your car, your workplace, your church, your “everywhere.” You cannot hide these things from Me.

Do you spend your time continually in the pursuit of satisfying the flesh through war games, of wizardry, and sorceries? What about your video

games, that de-sensitizes both child and adult alike, to the horrors of war, murder, aliens - who are demons in disguise, or the dangers of casting spells? Would you play them with Me in the room, sitting beside you? I AM IN THE ROOM WITH YOU ALREADY!

I'm not saying that all these things are evil but it's the content of these things that are. Remember, it is the *love* of money and not money itself that is evil. It's the same in some of your lives, little children, but with these, other things besides money. But for some, all these things have become your false idols. I assure you, there are no Hollywood movies, or t.v. shows in heaven. No video games. No fantasy alien or horror movies in heaven. Nothing evil shall enter the gates of heaven. No sin. And if you have unrepented sins in your heart now and you are left-behind, how much harder after My bride is gone; you think making the decision to fully surrender and get the sin out of your lives will be without their holy presence upon the earth. Think about it. And pray to Me about it. Ask the Holy Spirit to reveal to you the strong holds that your enemy, Satan, has on you. My children should be free and not living in bondage unto sin.

These are in addition to many other sins I see in My children, such as: pride, envy, disobedience, bitterness, and even hate. Children, deal with these things now! Tomorrow, even your evening will be too late for some. Sin must be dealt with and removed. Get the sin out of your lives now! Because if you don't, when I return, even though I love you, I will leave you behind without a second thought. Because I have warned you and if you are not ready, it is by your choice that causes you to be left behind when I return."

Psalms 101:3
James 4:17
2 Corinthians 6:16-17
Leviticus 19:31
Leviticus 20:6-7
Deuteronomy 18:10-12
1 Samuel 15:23
1 Corinthians 6:15-20

Time of Harvest is Now 4 -12-23 @ 7:45am

Write, daughter. Time is no more. The end is at hand. Mankind has failed to repent as a whole. I know. I see it all, I hear it all, I know it all. As judgement's hand moves further across your land, I take My own to Me, to heaven. The clock has struck 12. The world stage is set for war. I come for My children, My true children who shall not endure the horrors of war like no other. War that has never been of such horror and destruction. Daughter, the time has come for My bride to RISE up in My truth in these last few days. These last few moments before I come for them. ARISE, My bride, My love to your call! My call upon your lives! RUN to the fields, REAP the fields, they are unto harvest. REAP the souls! Reach out to the lost, and do it NOW. NOW I say! Now!

Would you still be standing if you saw a massive whirlwind of nature coming in your direction? No, you would not. RUN. RUN. Run into the fields while you can, because what's coming, My sweeping arm of devastating judgement is worse than any whirlwinds of tornadoes. I bring death, devastation and destruction to your world, by My arm of righteous judgement. I do my Father's bidding, His will. All seeds that each person sows has a reaping day. The reaping day for the wicked, unrepentant souls is now.

Run to the fields, My children. Reach the lost. WAKE UP the sleepers, for judgement's hand I will not stay, nor is My coming being delayed. Father says it's MY time. MY time is NOW. So I sit waiting for His command for Me to come, come to you and take you home, My bride. My bride, My holy, righteous bride made this way by Me. Stand firm. Stand true. Now is not the time to relax or relent. Put your back into the plow and keep your eyes straight forward, because I come for those who are ready in Me, and I leave those who are not.

Scriptures

Mark 16:15
2 Timothy 1:8-9
Exodus 15:6
Psalms 89:10-17
Psalms 111:7
Ezekiel 39:21
Luke 9:57-62
Romans 3:21-23
Job 33:26
Psalms 4:1
Psalms 9:8
Psalms 96:13
Proverbs 13:6
Isaiah 54:17
Isaiah 61:10
Matthew 9:36-38
John 4:35

Verses quoted about worshipping and arising in spirit

John 6:63
John 4:23-24
John 1:14
John 14:6
2 Timothy 2:15
John 10:27

My Church, My Children & My Bride 5-27-23 @ 10:25 am

Jeremiah 20:11-12 *But the LORD is with me as a mighty terrible one: therefore my persecutors shall stumble, and they shall not prevail: they shall be greatly ashamed; for they shall not prosper: their everlasting confusion shall never be forgotten. But, O LORD of hosts, that triest the righteous, and seest the reins and the heart, let me see thy vengeance on them: for unto thee have I opened my cause.*

My people perish for lack of knowledge, yet knowledge abounds everywhere today. My people are lazy, preferring to get their information of My word from a man or a woman, instead of getting into My holy Word and seeking out My truth in all things. No more will I find this as acceptable for our relationship. How can you say you know Me, you love Me, when you choose not to spend time with Me? Yet, you passionately pursue with great endeavor all that brings pleasure and gratification to your flesh, while leaving your spirit man inside you to wither up, to dry up into a shell of what you have been called out to be. My children, My church, you're not ready for My return as the rest of My bride is already.

My bride are those whose lives are Godly, pleasing in all their ways to Me. These are those who are desperately drawing closer to Me, as they can see and feel in their inner spirit man that I am indeed coming, and it's soon. Not "maybe soon", it is soon, and it's your "soon" as you know time here upon the earth. Many false prophets are peeping and murmuring in My Name, and you take it into your spirit like a dying man who's desperate for a last drink of water. Little children, have you not learned by now that dirty, polluted water will kill your faith? Kill your spirit with doubt, unbelief and disbelief in all I can and will do for My true children. False prophets, false shepherds give poison to My sheep. What water are you drinking from, My children, My church? Do you even know? I do.

You have read in My holy Word and some have heard it taught to call on My Name, Jesus, to ask and you will receive. Acknowledge Me, your Holy God in all your ways, and I will lead you how you need to walk in Me, as well as where your feet need to trod to walk. You know to do this, but you

do not. This has caused many to be led to listen to the many wolves in sheep's clothing that say they speak in My Name, or they speak in My Father's. If you had been obeying what My holy Word said, you would not find yourself as so many of My church and children are today, confused, deceived, even broke without any resources to live on that I allowed you to acquire to supply your every need. Remember My children, the devil will tickle your ears with lies and half truths as you call it on earth, if you keep allowing him access into your hearts and lives. My people do not need to be chasing after every person who have declared their call to preach or have been called to prophesy in My holy Name. I am keeping count of each one that peeps and murmurs false lies in My Name, who speak My truth only to twist it somehow, that if My true children were not strong in Me with their roots run deep, they would be deceived as well, but they are not, because they stop and pray, asking if they should, or should not watch, read or listen to someone.

Be careful, for listening to the false prophets and false priest and pastors will grant satan access into your lives through your consent, to willingly participate in what they are presenting. Watch the fruit, children. Watch the fruit. Are the gifts of My Holy Spirit evident in these people's lives and ministries? Do they honor Me with their money and possessions by giving freely whether it be food, money, necessities or even just their time, and do it in My Name? Are the words they're speaking edifying? Do they warn? Do they call people to renounce satan and repent, accepting Me into their hearts as Savior by the words, actions and deeds they do? Does their words of faith, love, hope and even warning cause you to be convicted, or cause an agreeing of My Holy Spirit in you to agree with the spirit in them? My people perish for lack of knowledge. Knowledge that they refuse to use, that has been found inside My holy Word since the beginning of time. My bride is different, yes, there is a difference. My bride is made up of those that have placed Me upon the pedestal of their hearts above all else. They have made Me their Holy God and Savior, they do all they can to get closer to Me, even in the busiest moments of their

day, they have time to acknowledge by whispering simple prayers or speaking to Me as a friend, one to another, and we are friends.

These are those who when they hear Me whisper “come, drop everything to spend time alone with Me”, it is a love relationship, and we are deeply in love with one another. These are those who get up early to pray and stay up late to study My Word, who deny their selfish sinful flesh to build our holy relationship even more. Now you no longer have the excuse or the privilege to say to Me “you never knew”, Oh children of Mine, and My church. I’m coming after My bride, those made ready in Me, through Me, and by Me. Many of you who deceived yourself into believing I would accept you, even though your heart is still chasing after the pleasures of this world, are about to be left behind. Those who then dig their roots down deep in Me, realizing in horror and too late they were wrong, you have a very, very hard road ahead of you. But I will not abandon you, I love you just as much as those who are ready that make up My holy bride for My returning. I shall send help to aid you, of a mighty force of Mine, it will do you no good at this moment in time to cry out, “but my pastor said this, the prophet spoke of that”, because My holy Word is available to all in some way or another. Or even if you had gotten down upon your knees and sought ME for the truth, I would have lovingly pointed you to My truth, My truth, not man’s.

I come soon, for soon darkness shall cover the earth. The brightness of My coming shall be seen by all, but by then it will be too late to repent. So do it now, children. Do it now, those who are My church. My bride, keep your garments ready. You look so lovely to Me. I’m about to split your eastern skies wide open with the brightness of My coming, so hold tight to me and never let go. I come for you. I come, I say I come! And it won’t be long now, for all can see war is about to erupt upon your world. In My prophet’s, daughters, sons and dreamers warn you of these things. I’m coming, and all of hell’s forces cannot stop Me. I am the Alpha, the Omega. The Beginning and the End, and I’m about to bring up My bride to Me, and in the end of time for My return of My bride triggers the remaining events to come, and more found written in My holy scriptures.

My scriptures of truth. Get the sin out, My church, My children. Stay ready in Me, My bride, and keep watch upon the sky, for surely, I AM coming so very soon. I say again, it's soon.

Verses

1 Thessalonians 5:17
Proverbs 3:5-6
Ephesians 5:24-27
Colossians 20:25
Colossians 2:8-10
Galatians 6:7-9
Psalms 101:3
Hosea 4:6 (it used to say "perish", instead of "destroyed")
Matthew 25:1-13
Ephesians 5:29-30
Revelation 19:7-10 (it used to say "bride", instead of "wife")
Galatians 5:1, 7-8, 16-21
2 Timothy 4:3-4
Jeremiah 23:10-40
Jeremiah 25:4-7
Matthew 7:21-23
Revelation 2:8-11
Revelation 3:14-22; 13:7
Daniel 7:25
Revelation 1:7

The Surrenderness Dream 6-22-23 @2:56am

I dreamed again my love. I am with a friend, and we each have upon our backs heavy hiking backpacks that are huge and packed firmly with needed items of necessity. I knew they were needed items. The backpacks are of a canvas type material in army green. We are traversing valleys and mountain ridges, both of us have a walking stick that we are using, As we continue our journey all throughout this dream at different intervals I take out a small book from within the backpack as we momentarily rest and make notes and write in the book. We're sitting now at a campsite in front of a small fire, when I receive a note, a message from a flying bird that brings it to me, then flies away, "Come and help us immediately." is what it reads. I notice now that even though we are sitting around the fire, I'm still wearing my army green backpack, while my friend, his, is laying upon the ground, not far from where he was sitting. "We've got to go," I cried out, "duty calls." as I stand quickly up to begin our trip ahead, although we've had very little rest. My friend jumps up slowly, and then with great difficulty he places a heavy backpack again upon his back. "I don't think I can make it." he says to me as I point to a very large mountaintop, we must climb to reach those in need of help. I looked at him with a very hard look of determination, then I whipped out my trusty journal and wrote these words, this one line, and my journal was laying flat open so it could be easily read by any who cared to read it, in bold printed English so it´s easier to read than cursive, and it says: "It takes total surrenderness to Him."

Then I awoke suddenly out of sleep. Those written words echoed still in my ears. It takes total surrenderness to Him. Not surrendering, but surrenderness.

Surrender: means to give up completely, or agree to forego, especially in favor of another. To give oneself up into the power of another or to something.

When you add a “ness” in English grammar, that then becomes a state, or condition or quality, so it becomes the word “surrender”, with any ´s´ added means: “the being in the state, the quality of condition or surrender”. So when the Lord says it takes total surrenderness to Him, surrenderness to Him means: “the state of having totally surrendered your will for going your own in favor of His, Jesus’s perfect will”.

You have to be in a state of total surrenderness to Him.

Verses

Isaiah 50:7
Luke 22:42
Psalm 32:8
Psalm 63:1-8
Proverbs 4:25-27
Deuteronomy 5:32
Micah 6:8
Luke 11:28
John 14:15
1 John 5:2-3
2 John 6-11
Galatians 3:1
Romans 12:1-3
Proverbs 3:5-6
Hebrews 10:36
Romans 6:11-16
Isaiah 48:17-19
Matthew 7:13-14
1 Samuel 15:22-23
James 1:19-27

WAKE UP O' SLEEPER, 1-30-23 @ 6:06 p.m.

Hard times coming for my people who are left behind. Hard times. If you can't stand for me now, how will you then? Days, days of time, is not long daughter. If you faint with the footman, how will you run with chariots and horses?

Prepare your hearts in Me. Put on your whole armor and quit running around partially clad. Half-clad is not going to protect you fully from the fiery darts and arrows of your enemy satan. Wake up church! I say, wake up now! You are out of time. Do you hear me? Out of time!

Oh Sleeper, awake! Awake, I say! Answer this call to arms or you will be left to face antichrist and the horrors of a world ruled by him. By satan. Awake! I say, Awake! Why stand you here idle going about day by day as if nothing is going on in your world?

Destruction comes. War comes. Awake, o' sleeper of Mine! I say, awake! This is my last call to you and if you choose to ignore My words and the pull of my Holy Spirit upon your heart, then you will awake only too late to escape antichrist's reign and My wrath to come upon your world. Upon My world. I own this world. I created it and soon I shall destroy it by fire and heat.

I am God and there's none like Me. Why halt you between two opinions. Serve me or serve satan. The false gods of the days of old have returned to reign by antichrist's side. Can you not feel the evil intensified? You would if you were as in love with Me as you are with the things of this world. Such as positions, fame, love of money, relationships, even food has more love for some than Me.

Wake up you cold indifferent sleeper! For if you do not you will upon waking finally have to choose between Me or satan. Between living or dying. Serve Me or choose to serve satan. Tribulation days have already started. The clock countdown to the ending of time has already begun. The Earth groans. It groans. All creation can sense what's coming. The rise of pure evil upon it. No longer contained to below the waters in the Earth.

Days. Days of time. Days of time before what is coming comes upon your world. A groaning. A moaning. A twisting. A turning. Can't you see o' foolish world, you're out of time. War has arrived in full force upon your world as darkness soon descends for three days of time within time, and a wheel within a wheel. You will find My words to be true. Darkness and war are intertwined by the beginning of one, after the ending of the other. Yet the same. Yet separate.

A separation. A dividing. A misting. An unveiling. A triggering. A division. A war like none other that shall rock your whole world. A trigger, not one but two, as Taiwan begins its fall at the hands of the king of the East Xi Jinping. Then all eyes will be diverted from Russia, the bear, and the Ukraine, and be cast upon China and Babylon known formally as the United States, as America.

Seasons come. Seasons go. Or do they? I say snow is in the world's forecast. Snow and bitter cold. A time of sifting. A time of purging. A time of refining as those left behind go through the

lessons, trials, and persecution to give them what's needed in Me to face death, upon a world gone mad with hate, deception, and satanic rule.
Wake up o' sleeper of Mine! Wake up or I say in a few short days of allotted time this will be your end time fate. Take the mark of antichrist or lose your head. Lose your life for My name Jesus' sake. Awake, I say. Awake now.

Now, for My ready and awaiting Bride: I say, you are looking beautiful! Draw in to Me and I shall adorn you further with My holiness, purity, and righteousness. Keep yourself garment ready with your wedding attire on, because when I appear, I say, you will not have time to don not even one item. You are so beautiful My glowing Bride. It won't be long now. My bride. My love. You have not long to wait in your world's eye view.

If I were a groom on his wedding day, I would be at the point where I'm already driving to the church and about to pull up and arrive. That's how close My returning is. So, hold on. Hold on my Bride. Endure a moment longer in Me. I promise you it will all be worth it.

Every heartache. Every shed tear. Every battle. All worth it as I wipe your tears off by My hands all the way and embrace you tenderly in My arms. My Bride. My Bride. You will never have to depart from Me but will be My Bride forever at My side. My Bride. My Bride. Oh, I love thee. Oh, I love you!

I'm coming. So be ready. Be ready, I say, and draw strength in Me. Hope in Me. Find peace in Me as you shelter yourself under My wing until I arrive. I am coming My Bride and I am about to arrive. (And he had me sign it this time which is not normal. Maybe once He's done it before - He said: "Sign it: Jesus - Savior, Judge and loving Groom."

Romans 13:12-14
1 Corinthians 10:26
Joshua 24:15
Matthew 5:10
Psalms 91:1-4
Ephesians 5:14
Isaiah 61:10
Isaiah 54:5
Revelation 19:7-8
Jeremiah 12:5
Psalms 43:2
Proverbs 24:10
1 Peter 4:12.
Ephesians 6 11-18
2 Peter 3: 9-10
Luke 16:13
Revelation 20:4
Isaiah 26:3.

MY BLOOD IS NOT POWERLESS WORD, 2-11-22 @ 4:22 a.m.

The title of this that the Holy Spirit gave me, that Jesus gave me: My blood is not a, not powerless word. I am to start with what I have titled is: blood verses - that he gave me and there are several. There will be verses afterwards and it is important for you to know where the verses are and to listen to the verses and then look them up and study. Study in context what they are.

Revelation 12:11- “and they overcame him (the Christians overcame him, the devil) by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of their testimony and they loved not their lives unto death.”

Ephesians 1:4 and 7 - “According as He had chosen us in Him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before Him in love… verse 7… in Whom we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins according to the riches of his grace.” His blood is all-powerful and we should give it the honor it's due.

Revelation 1:5 - “and from Jesus Christ Who is the faithful Witness and the first begotten of the dead and the prince of the kings of the Earth, unto Him that loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood.”

Leviticus 17:11- “for the life of the flesh is in the blood and I have given it to you upon the altar to make an atonement for your souls.” For it is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul and under the grace covenant it is Jesus' blood that makes atonement.

Colossians 1:14 - “in whom we have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins.”

Hebrews 10:19-23 “Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus,” (so by his blood we can enter into the holy of holies and stand before God redeemed and make our petitions known) verse 20. “by a new and living way, which He hath consecrated for us, through the veil, that is to say his flesh; 21. and having an high Priest over the house of God; 22. let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith having our heart sprinkled from an evil conscience and our bodies washed with pure water 23 Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering: for he is faithful that promised;

Hebrews 10:29. Of how much sore punishment suppose ye shall He be thought worthy who hath: trodden underfoot the Son of God, and hath counted the Blood of the Covenant, for with He was sanctified, an unholy thing, I hath done despite unto the Spirit of grace?”

1 John 5:5-8 - 5. Who is He that overcometh the world but He that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God? 6. This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness because the Spirit is truth. 7 For there are three that bear record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost: and these three are one verse. 8. And there are three that bear witness in Earth, the Spirit and the water, and the blood: and these three agree in one.”

“In all I do, it's for your good and the good of My people. Everything I move, I speak, and direct it's for your good, even though you can't always see what I do or understand what I do. Everything I do, I do out of love for you, My children. Even in My hand of judgment when it moves across your world and upon your once great nation, it is also done out of love.

Sin shall not have dominion over you, My children. So why let it? Why let sin rule your minds, your flesh? Why do you say, ‘I can’t,’ when I've told you in My holy word, My scriptures: ‘yes, you can through Me. You can do all things.’ Let me remind you, children, you can do nothing within yourselves. Not even breathe. Life is a precious gift. A gift from the Father, to each and every one upon the Earth. You seem to forget that I, your God, am all-powerful. That I, your Savior, can redeem any soul, no matter how vile the sin in their life when they come humbly before Me, with the heart of true repentance and not fickle hearts and feigned words upon their lips. Because salvation and redemption are only found in Me. In Me, Jesus.

It took the shedding of My Blood. My very Blood, given freely for all to pay the awful cost for your sin. My Blood is not like your blood. It's not like your blood, children. My Blood is powerful. My Blood cleans. My Blood protects as it covers. My Blood alone is enough to redeem every soul on Earth, who has ever lived, who's going to live and who roams the earth now.

Don’t belittle or downplay the Power that lies within My Blood. By My Blood and Mine alone, your sins are washed totally clean from your life and you can stand before Me redeemed, reborn by My Blood; by the shedding of My Blood, healing is given for every known and unknown ailment, sickness, illness, disease, or virus, that exists or will exist. My Blood does this. My Blood IS All-Powerful.

Don't lessen in your hearts the Power of My Blood. Don't ever lessen its Power and making it equal to the blood of man. When I came to your world, I came in man flesh but I assure you, I was also still a hundred percent God-being as well and My Blood is not the same as yours.

My Blood purifies the mind, the body, the soul, the spirit. And when you speak My Blood over your life, for those who love Me and their lives line up with My word on how to live holy before Me, then yes, little children, it does bring protection. It is My Blood that's all-powerful and My Blood alone. Now children, when you combine the Power of My Blood with the Power of My Name Jesus and stand in faith, believing in all My word and all that My word says, you will become unstoppable in your walk with Me. You will still go through persecutions, trials, and fires but you will come through these things just as the three Hebrew boys came through the fire. They saw the fire. They were inside the fire. They smelt the fire. Even felt some of the heat. Yet they came out victoriously out of the fire, because I was with them. I was with them. I do not abandon My children. They abandon Me, daughter. It takes My Blood; It takes My Blood and My Name, Jesus, to defeat your enemy. (And our enemy is Satan.)

Combine this with knowing and standing on My word in faith, believing, as you go forth proclaiming and testifying to all. You will be Overcomers. You will be Victorious. My children have forgotten how to live a Victorious Life in Me and through Me. They bend their ear to doubt so many times, instead of resisting him in My Name and sending him away. Doubt is a spirit. Disbelief in Me comes from the evil spirits of unbelief and uncertainty.

Fear is an evil spirit. So is confusion and many, many more, My children. You are not to bow down to them. You are the ones with the Royal Blood. My Blood flowing in your veins. Do not bend an ear and listen to the evil spirits of your enemy. These demons from hell. You were told to cast down these thoughts and imaginations and to lay aside the besetting sins in your life. YOU are to do it. I give you this Authority. Use My Name. Use My Blood. Cover yourselves in it. Hide yourself in Me as you boldly, and I say boldly, face your enemy. Because, My children, because My children do not have to fear satan at all.

I defeated him for you, children. I, I, defeated him so you could go free, and not let him have control, and disrupt and destroy your lives. Now there are times I shall allow you to be tested and tried. At his hand, the hand of satan, your enemy. But little children, he cannot go past

what I command. These times are necessary to draw you closer to Me and into the greater depths of My love, but not only for this, but to bring to you understanding and realization that you are more than a conqueror in Me. That you are stronger in Me and that no matter your situation I will not abandon you.

My children, My dear little children, it takes My All-Powerful Blood, it takes My All Powerful Name spoken, with a heart freed from sin to boldly resist satan your enemy, but he will, he will, when these requirements are met little children, he will flee. Little children, do you not realize yet if you are in a lukewarm state, that you have allowed satan, your very enemy, into your lives. How can you cast your enemy out when you're being buddy, buddy with him?

For those who have, get on your knees before Me, your holy God, and call to Me with true repentance. I will wash you clean again with My all Powerful Blood. Then children, shut the doors you have opened into your lives. Don't leave these doors open for your enemy to re-access. Do you understand My children? Do you understand Me? Close the doors, in My Name, that you opened for satan, when your hearts grew cold and you compromised your lives by sin. Shut the doors and then tell your enemy, in My Name, he has no more power over you. Renounce all control you allowed him to have and give control of your lives back to Me, because if you don't your enemy will come back into your lives through the very doors you left standing wide open in your lives.

"What doors?" many of My children will say. 'I have no doors open that satan can access in my life?' Tell Me children, what do you listen to that's not of Me? Do you listen to ungodly music that doesn't lift up Me or edify your Spirit? If so, this is a door. An access point in your lives, granting the enemy permission into your lives. Are you watching things that you would not watch with Me in the room? Beside you, little children, I am always present.

Do you watch fornication, adultery, witchcraft? Do you set these evil things before your eyes and they enter your spirit and mind, so you have to battle them, replaying them in your minds constantly. These are doors, children. Doors to your lives. Do you curse? Using foul language that you wouldn't use if I was physically in your presence? Are you gossiping? Telling lies? Are you overeating? Yes, children, these things are access points. Doors. Because they are all sin. Sin is sin. It will separate you from Me. Get the sin out of your lives.

Do not think for one moment that I shall be tolerant with sin. For I will not be. I am sick of hearing My children, My very own children say, "I Think Jesus understands and would be okay with me doing this or doing that," when it goes against My holy scriptures. Your Holy Bible I have given to you. No children, no. I am not all right with this. I do not compromise with sin. My word is unbending and uncompromising. It is infallible. I am the Word. Why would I allow you to compromise your life with sin and then allow you to enter My heaven as a dirty bride?

No children! No! My Blood is enough to protect you. My word to sustain you and keep you, and My Name to defeat your enemies. Little children, there are no gray areas with Me. There's black and white only. Meaning what was sin from the beginning, is still very much sin today. No matter how your world or society tries to doll it up and present it to the world, with a beautiful bow and package.

My children, if it's sin it will kill you if not removed from your lives. I am the only way to remove all traces of sin, by My Blood. My Blood being applied and washing clean your lives. My Blood flows freely. Come often to Calvary's flow, children. Stay under My Blood covering. Stand firm in My Name. Sin is Sin. For those you're trying to say, "This is not sin," or "This is okay;" let Me give you more examples of sin, so there are no more misunderstandings. Are you reading books that glorify witches and warlocks, the undead, as they call it? Are you watching and reading things that causes stark terror and tormenting fear in your lives? Do you allow objects

used in idle worship such as buddhas, crystals, ouija boards and fortune telling objects? Are you full of bitterness or hatred? Unforgiveness, too? Many of My children have such objects in their homes, in their lives. Are you allowing your children to have these things? To watch these things and to listen to these things? If they are still living in your home and of an age where you are responsible still for their souls, then in My Name take back control of your homes and lives.

Do you not realize yet the enemy is trying to kill you and all you love and hold dear? Life is a gift. A precious, precious gift. And with this gift, you have been given free will. So it's up to you, My children, whether you clean out the refuse and wasting your lives caused by the sins you allow so freely into your lives. Your very souls are at stake. Your souls. You should be more concerned with your eternal fate than your fleshly bodies that decay and fade in the wind.

You are precious to Me, My children. So precious. But many of you are still wearing tainted and dirty, spotted wedding garments. Your attire is not acceptable and should your soul be called from your body and death takes you in your spotted dirty condition, then your soul will not spend its eternity with Me but in hell's tormenting flames made for satan and his demons to abide. You say, “But I am a child of God, of love, love itself. If I am love then how can I send you to hell to suffer unbearable tormenting flames for all eternity.”

Ah, little children, I send no one to hell. You send yourselves. When by choice, you refuse to get the sins out of your lives, that you cling to so desperately petting them and placing them around your neck. Don’t you realize and understand these sins are more deadlier than a poisonous viper that strikes your jugular vein in your neck; you yourself, left exposed to the viper you so desperately loved?

If you cuss, then stop. If you lie, then stop. If you gossip, then stop. If you're nagging, then stop. If you're always speaking condemnation at those you love, instead of encouraging and edifying them when they do be good, then stop. If you are looking at men, at women with lustful eyes, then stop. If you are entertaining yourself by watching, reading, or listening to anything that I Myself would not be doing, then stop.

Sin is Sin. Not just the things like murder, rape, addictions. Sin is sin and it's all equal in My eyes when it comes to you gaining entrance into my Heavenly Kingdom. When I say no sin shall enter here, this is exactly what I mean. This is why, children, it's necessary to stay in My Word under My Blood and come to Me repenting often. My children, get the sin out. Holy Spirit sends His convicting power forth still today. But you must be the one to decide to follow His leading. You want be free from demon bondage? Get the sin out. You say, “I can’t. I've tried. “It’s too strong.” My children, you have just said My Blood and Name is not power enough to set you free. Who has bewitched you? Who has deceived you into believing such lies? The very enemy who holds you captive and in the bondage of sin comes in many varieties. I am speaking this to you My children, this morning, because many have their own preconceived ideas of what My Blood does or doesn't do and what they consider as sin; while others haven't been taught rightfully these things in My Holy Word.

When dealing with sin, it takes honesty of heart through My Holy Spirit's convicting power. Your heart can be deceitfully wicked when not filled with My true love and led by My Holy Spirit, My Holy Ghost. Little children, you have now entered the most perilous times your world has ever seen. Get the sin out of your lives. Now! Lest ye fall and perish in your sins. No one is promised a next breath. No one.

Darkness has fully descended onto your world. Get the sin out. Get it out now! Realize, and realize it now, your strength is in Me, My Name and My Blood to do so and not in yourselves. I am enough. I am more than enough. But you have to make the choice to surrender fully your lives to Me and My control, so I can lead you where to go. But if you don’t, if you're still

unwilling, when death finds you then it's hell's tormenting flames and you will know it was by your own choice that you are spending your eternity there.

My wish, My desire, is for none to perish in their sins but for all to come to Me because My Blood is enough to wash your forgivable sins all away. Little children, get the sin out. Ask My Holy Spirit to reveal to you the sins in your life, even in the deepest, hidden recesses that you share with no one and then let Him make quick work and follow His leading to remove all, children, all these sins from your lives and do it now.

Yes. I am coming quickly but many are still soon to perish. Which will come first? Only Father God, who sits on His Throne ruling in love and righteousness knows the “when” of My return. Get the sin out, children. Get the sin out now.

Daughter, this is My heart, what’s on My heart this day. Time is short. You will share My Words without fear and in boldness, and I shall protect you under My Blood and under My wing, every Word leaving nothing out. You are to share.

This conversation ended at 6:28 a.m., this word. Now I've been instructed to read the other verses and there are quite a few but please read them:

Sin verses - Romans 6:6-14 -“Knowing this that our old man is crucified with Him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin. 7. For He that is dead is free from sin verse. 8. Now if we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with Him, 9. knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dies no more. Death had no more dominion over Him.10. For in that He died, He died unto sin once but in that He liveth, He liveth unto God.11. Likewise, reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin but alive unto God through Jesus Christ, Our Lord.12. Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body that you should obey it in the lust thereof verse.13. Neither yield to your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin. Yield yourself unto God as those that are alive from the dead and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.14. For sin shall not have dominion over you for you are not under the law but under grace.”

Acts 4:12 - “Neither is your salvation in any other or there's no other name under having given among men wherein we might must be saved.”

Hebrew 9:14 - “how much more shall the blood of Christ, Who through the eternal Spirit offered Himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?”

Romans 6:23 - “for the wages of sin is death but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ Our Lord.”

Hebrews 12:1- “Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight and the sin with those so which doth so easily beset us and let us run with patience the race that is set before us.”

John 3:16-17 - “For God so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.17. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world but that the world through Him might be saved.”

Romans 3:23 - “For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God.”

Hebrews 7:25 - “Wherefore He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him seeing He ever liveth to make intercessions for them.”

1 Corinthians 10:13 - “There hath no temptation taken you but such is common to man; but God is faithful who will not suffer you to be tempted above that you are able, but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that you may be able to bear it.”

Galatians 5:16-25 - “This I say then, walk in the Spirit and you shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh. 17. For the flesh lusts against the Spirit and the Spirit against the flesh; and these are contrary the one to the other, so that you cannot do the things that you would. 18. But if you be led of the Spirit, you’re not under the law.19. Now the works of the flesh are manifest which are these: adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lewdness, 20. idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, contentions, jealousies, outbursts of wrath, selfish ambitions, dissensions, heresies, 21. envyings murders, drunkenness revealings and such like of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in times past, that these which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God. (If you don't repent of these you don't get in.) 22. But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith 23. meekness, temperance. Against such there is no law. 24. And they that are Christ have crucified the flesh with the afflictions and lust. 25. If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.”

1 John 1:9-10 - 9. “if we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.10. If we say that we have not sinned we make Him a liar and His Word is not in us.

John 14:16 - “Jesus saith unto him, ‘I am the way, the truth and the life no man cometh unto the Father but by Me.’

Philippians 4:13 - “I can do all things through Christ which strengthens me.”

Genesis 2:7 - “And the Lord God formed man of the Dust of the ground and breathed into his nostrils the Breath of Life; and man became a living soul.”

Philippians 4:8 - “Finally brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatever things are lovely, whatsoever things are good, of a good report, if there be any virtue and if there be any praise - think on these things.”

Psalms 101:3 - “I will set no wicked things before mine eyes; I hate the work of those that fall away; it shall not cling to me.”

Matthew 15:11-20- 11. “not that which goes into the mouth defiles a man but that which comes out of the mouth, this defiles the man. verse. 12. Then came His disciples and said unto Him, ‘Do You know that the Pharisees were offended after they heard this saying?’ 13. But He answered and said, ‘Every plant which My heavenly Father has not planted shall be rooted up.14. Let them alone. They are blind leader of the blind. And if the blind leads the blind, both will fall into a ditch.’ 15. Then Peter answered and said to Him, ‘Explain this parable to us.’ 16. So Jesus said, ‘Are you still without understanding? 17. Do you not yet understand that whatever enters the mouth goes into the stomach and is eliminated.? 18. But those things which proceed out of the mouth come from the heart, and they defile a man. 19. For out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness, blasphemies. 20. These are the things which defile a man, but to eat with unwashed hands does not defile a man.’” Matthew 7:21- “Not everyone that saith unto me, ‘Lord, Lord,’ shall enter the kingdom of heaven, but he who does the will of My Father in heaven.”

Titus 3:4-7 - “4. But after that the kindness and love of God our Savior toward man appeared, 5. not by works of righteousness which He had done but according to His Mercy He saved us

by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost 6. which is shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ Our Savior, 7. that having been justified by His grace we should become heirs according to the hope of eternal life."

Ephesians 2:4-9 - 4. "that God who is rich in Mercy, for His great love with He loved us, 5. even when we were dead in sins made us alive together with Christ, by Grace you are saved, 6. and has raised us up together, and made us sit together in Heavenly places in Christ Jesus. 7. That in the ages to come He might show the exceeding riches of His grace in his kindness toward us through Christ Jesus. 8. For by grace you have been saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is a gift of God, 9. not a works lest any man should boast."

2 Corinthians 10:4-5 - "4. For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds, 5. casting down imaginations and every high thing that exalts itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ."

2 Corinthians 5:17 - "Therefore If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold all things have become new."

Hebrews 3:14 - "For we are made partakers of Christ if we hold the beginning of our confidence steadfast until the end."

Hebrews 5:9 - "And being made perfect He became the Author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey Him."

Hebrews 6:4-6 - "For it is impossible for those who are once enlightened and have tasted of the heavenly gift and were made partakers of the Holy Ghost, 5. and have tasted the good Word of God and the powers of the world to come 6. if they shall fall away, to renew them again to repentance, since they crucify again for themselves the Son of God, and put Him to an open shame."

Addressing the All About The Blood - From the Perch - with Dana Coverstone and Cherie Goff Aired February 10, 2022

I would like to begin by saying this is not an attack on either one of these people, but I am addressing the comments and assumptions made in this video. Let me say that I feel that Pastor Dana Coverstone is a very humble, sincere Christian seeking Jesus with all his heart and since his first dream he posted I have been led by the Holy Spirit to pray for him, his family, his church and his community which I still do daily.

When I saw the title of this YouTube video, I didn't watch it immediately, but began praying and fasting because I had already discussed this issue with Mrs. Goff by texts before.

I have had several contacts with Miss Goff beginning on 8-25-21 and ending on 11-20-21 including an audio call with a friend in which we prayed together with her on 10-8-21 @ 7:26AM.

July 2021 Mrs. Goff sent me a friend's request through Facebook Messenger which after praying I accepted 3 days later.

9-22-21 Pastor Dana Coverstone releases "The Specialist" dream/Cherie comments blood of Jesus is not to be applied like blood on doorposts as in Exodus.

9-23-21 First contact with Cherie Goff about pleading the Blood of Jesus w/out scriptures/offered to send them

9-24-21 Cherie responded, "She is teachable and asked me to send the scriptures."

10-6-21 at 8:12 PM Resent first information with many scriptures, plus addition information

10-7-21 Cherie's response, "That's a lot of blood scriptures!"

10-8-21@7:26AM to 8:29AM Christian Brother created a chat room with Mrs. Goff, myself and him where we called Mrs. Goff by Facebook Messenger on audio and prayed with her.

10-8-21-10-1/-21@4:08PM We all three sent posts back and forth with the last one from our Christian brother until my contact with Mrs. Goff on 11-19-21@7:51AM concerning another issue.

This is how and why the Holy Spirit led me to contact her on 9-23-21 in which most of this information I share today will be what I had shared with her. Her response on 10-7-21after additional contact was made between us was a simple statement that said, "That's a lot of blood scriptures!"

AFTER WATCHING THIS VIDEO SEVERAL TIMES, I REALIZE WITH THE HELP OF THE HOLY SPIRIT, HER WHOLE ARGUMENT IS THIS FOUND IN MULTIPLE AREAS INCLUDING: TIME STAMP 9:26-9:36 & 15:05-15:12!

MISS GOFF THINKS IT IS NOT A BIBLICAL PRINCIPAL BECAUSE THE PHRASE IS NOT FOUND WRITTEN IN THE BIBLE... THAT IT'S WRONG AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO DEMAND THE BLOOD TO COVER YOU. IT'S GIVEN FREELY WHEN WE REPENT AND SHE IS CORRECT IN THIS PART, BUT WRONG ALSO.

WHEN WE PLEAD THE BLOOD OF JESUS, WE ARE'NT DEMANDING, BUT MAKING A PLEA...A REQUEST, A PETITION FOR THE BLOOD OF JESUS TO COVER AND PROTECT US, AND ALSO TO WASH US CLEAN. THIS IS BECAUSE HE IS CALLED OUR PASSOVER IN 1 CORINTHIANS 5:7. MISS GOFF STATES IT'S WRONG...IS A SIN AND BECAUSE SOME PEOPLE ARE DOING THIS AND THEN THEY TAKE COMMUNION, THE LORD'S SUPPER, THEN THEY ARE PARTICIPATING IN IT UNWORTHILY. THIS IS THE CAUSE OF WHY THEY ARE SICK AND DYING.

LORD WILLING, I WILL ADDRESS THIS ASSUMPTION OF HER BY PRESENTING BIBLICAL PROOF AND APPLIED KNOWLEDGE FROM SURROUNDING SCRIPTURES AS THE HOLY SPIRIT LEADS ME IN THIS PRESENTATION IN JESUS' NAME. FOR IT IS BY HIM ALONE THAT I DO THESE THINGS AND NOT OF MYSELF.

3:08 time stamp: Mrs. Goff states, "She started seeing churches that seemed to be uncovered and there was a lot of sickness, a lot of death happening to them in peculiar kinds of ways. She asked the Lord, "What's going on? What's going on there?" That shouldn't be. That shouldn't be!

3:20 time stamp: So, she came into the idea (an opinion or belief, an assumption) of a common theory that there was a lot of pleading the blood. She thought, "Well, we've done that for a long time. So, what's the deal with that? As she began to study and think about it, she realized this is not a biblical thing. It's not in the bible, but a twist on scriptures in Exodus 12. (She is referring to Exodus 12:7, 13) But it's not a true principal of the bible! (Never once does she say she prayed about this matter)

ALL OF THIS IS BASED ON HER ASSUMPTION. SHE MADE AN ASSUMPTION…. HER COMMON THEORY!

God's people are peculiar people (1 Peter 2:9) which means strange, odd or unusual. And peculiar things are known to happen to us at times. But to say that pleading the blood of Jesus is the cause of these people being sickly or dying is a HUGE assumption on her part.

I say this because there is more than one reason why a person or a Christian can be sick or dying. Everything is done or allowed for God's divine will to be accomplished. If you sin or are in disobedience which is also sin, then yes, these things can happen. But one must not forget the affliction of Job (Job 1:12-19 & Job 2:6-8) in our bible who we know in Job1:1 he is called perfect and upright, and one that feared God, and eschewed evil.

Although he was a man who loved and served God, he was allowed by God to be tried and tested by our enemy Satan. What did Satan use against Job. 1. Death...the death of his children 2. Sickness ...his body was struck with boils from head to toe 3. Took his wealth and possessions. All this was allowed by God, but it also shows us that the enemy can use these things against a righteous man or person who is not living in sin. Her assumption is faulty.

Also, we know that if we are on the front lines fighting for lost souls, we will become a bigger target and all these things and more will be thrown at us in Satan's attack. It does not mean we have sin in our lives as Christian warriors who fight in Jesus' mighty name!

(I WILL ADDRESS HER STATEMENT OF PLEADING THE BLOOD IS NOT A BIBLICAL PRINCIPAL A LITTLE LATER, LORD WILLING)

I want to touch briefly on her statements made concerning the three signs given to Moses which she says fills the gap between pleading the blood and how it causes you when you do this, to take the Lord's supper...communion unworthily and I will address this issue also backing all I say with the Bible itself as the Holy Spirit leads me a little later in this presentation.

The 3 signs found in Exodus 4.

1. Moses cast rod to ground and it becomes a serpent. (Exodus 4:2-4)

2. Leprous hand (Exodus 4:4-6) (This sign didn't happen at this time, but later when he showed the signs to Aaron & elders of Israel. Exodus 4:28)

3. Moses takes of the water of the river, and pour it upon the dry land and it becomes blood. (Exodus 4:9)

7:01 Time: Cherie says she asked God and he said rod cast to the ground represents Christ coming to the earth because of our sins.

7:54 Time: The second, the leprous hand where Moses places his hand inside his bosom and pulls it out and it's leprous, then places it back into his bosom and it reappears healed represents that Jesus came to bring healing to mankind.

8:25 Time: Third sign which is water turned into blood represents the blood guiltiness. It's the cross where Jesus shed his blood for us.

Here's what I don't understand. If the 2nd sign is supposed to represent Jesus bringing healing to all men, then why was it only shown to Aaron and the elders of Israel? It was never shown to Pharaoh or the Egyptians or the rest of the children of Israel according to scripture. They heard about it, but they didn't witness it. I'm asking this because these three signs are what she has built her foundation on, concerning the bridging of the gap from point A to B... from pleading the blood to taking the communion unworthily.

Exodus 4:28-31 28 And Moses told Aaron all the words of the LORD who had sent him, and all the signs which he had commanded him.

29 And Moses and Aaron went and gathered together all the elders of the children of Israel:

30 And Aaron spake all the words which the LORD had spoken unto Moses, and did the signs in the sight of the people.

31 And the people believed: and when they heard that the LORD had visited the children of Israel, and that he had looked upon their affliction, then they bowed their heads and worshiped.

8:14 Time: She makes the comment here, "And it says in the word of God that the world cannot contain volumes of books that were written of all the miracles that Christ did while he was on the earth.

She has misquoted this verse found in John 21:25 And there are also many other things which Jesus did, the which, if they should be written every one, I SUPPOSE that even the world itself could not contain the books that should be written. Amen. This is John's opinion, not a direct word.

I would like to address a few things that Pastor Dana Coverstone has said also and again I am doing this in love and trying to bring further understanding to all these things through the leading of the Holy Spirit and through Jesus' mighty name.

9:43 Time: Pastor Dana "Sometimes we don't really think about the principle of God's word and how they apply...and if it's not clearly in the scripture, my thinking is this and I know it's biblical. There should be principles by which we can still address those things and they will be in the word...the principles that are there. If it's not clearly spelled out, well some people will say there's gray areas."

10:33 Time: I think part of the problem we see sometimes in the church world is because there are people who do things and say things, but it's not really there in phrase. It's not stated there specifically as this. The principles shall show us what we can say or what we can't. How to live by it.

12:10 Time: My hope and my prayer is that people, and not just from the book (Talking about Mrs. Goff's book she is writing about pleading the blood being wrong) or anything else, but from the Word of God, understand the importance of the blood. What do you think about some of these phrases and things you may have heard. Things you were taught. I know people who just use the phrase, because they were taught… and I've asked some people where' the source on that? And not that I'm not that I'm anti pleading the blood people. We're not putting people down. But anything we are going to pray; those principles should be found in scriptures and God's going to honor things based upon his word.

Now I will address these issues in Jesus' name, for I do nothing within myself.

A principle is this: a fundamental truth or proposition that serves as the foundation for a system of belief or behavior or for a chain of reasoning.

I agree 100% with pastor Dana when he says, "There are no gray areas in the Bible, but not this If it's not clearly spelled out, well some people will say there's gray areas," or this statement, "I think part of the problem we see sometimes in the church world is because there are people who do things and say things, but it's not really there in phrase. It's not stated there specifically as this." Here is why:

There are many things in the Bible that doesn't give exact words or descriptions that clearly spells them out, but when you pull all the scriptures together and then looking at them in their context, you get and understanding of the principle being there. These scriptures are these principal foundations or the reasoning behind them.

Example: We know there is some type of legal system in heaven, but it's never called a court, court room or even throne room in the scriptures, the Holy Bible concerning it! But we know it's there, because of the other verses that support its existence. It's understood. I am not speaking of the outer courts that are sometime mentioned in reference to heaven, but court referring to the legal system in heaven.

1. God's throne is in Heaven

Psalms 11:4 The LORD is in his holy temple, the LORD's throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

2. There is a place in heaven where judgments are made and records are kept.

Revelation 20:11-15

11 And I saw a great white throne, and him that sat on it, from whose face the earth and the heaven fled away; and there was found no place for them.

12 And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened: and another book was opened, which is the book of life: and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works.

13 And the sea gave up the dead which were in it; and death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them: and they were judged every man according to their works.

3. The Lord is the Judge, Law Giver and King.

Isaiah 33:22 For the LORD is our judge, the LORD is our lawgiver, the LORD is our king; he will save us.

4.There is a Judgment seat of Christ

2 Corinthians 5:10 For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad.

5. There is an accuser of the Brethren (Christians)

Revelation 12:10 And I heard a loud voice saying in heaven, Now is come salvation, and strength, and the kingdom of our God, and the power of his Christ: for the accuser of our brethren is cast down, which accused them before our God day and night.

6. We have and advocate with the Father through Christ Jesus who intercedes for us.

1 John 2:1 My little children, these things write I unto you, that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous:

Romans 8:34 Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

WHY AM I BRINGING THIS UP? FOR THREE REASONS!

1. This is showing you that not all things are always clearly written out in the scriptures, but it's understood when, as I said prior, you pull all the scriptures from throughout the Bible and read them in their full context which brings a clear understanding of the whole picture. There is a legal court system in heaven with court proceeding that happens inside it. But the actual phrase courtroom or even throne room is never mentioned in the scriptures in reference when pertaining to the legal system in heaven. This does not mean it doesn't exist, because the phrase is not written. It exists alright. The other scriptures prove it. It's understood. It's applied knowledge!

2. Not all of us believe in pleading the blood, because we were brought up to do so, but have studied it out with the leading of the precious Holy Spirit who will teach us all things

(John 14:26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

1 John 2:27 But the anointing which ye have received of him abideth in you, and ye need not that any man teach you: but as the same anointing teacheth you of all things, and is truth, and is no lie, and even as it hath taught you, ye shall abide in him.)

The word to plead...pleading has more than one meaning. It doesn't only mean to make an emotional appeal. Which by the way the word "appeal" is used in the legal court systems, but this word also is a legal term meaning advocacy of a cause in the court of law. If you take the time to look up the definition of the word's petitions, prayer and supplications you will find they all have to do with asking and making request only on different levels of urgency that goes right with pleading in a court of heavenly law.

Jesus is our holy advocate. He intercedes for us. Salvation through Jesus, the power of his name and his precious, redemptive blood gives us rights over the devil with God. This is because God honors the blood and name of his son that has a name like no other given to him by the Father. It is because Jesus is the perfect, unblemished sacrifice and no other is needed for redemption.

When I approach the throne of grace boldly and enter through Jesus' name to stand before Father God making my petitions known unto him, I am standing on my spiritual rights that are legally mine through the blood that Jesus shed for me. Hebrews 4:16 Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

When I come before the court of heaven in every circumstance I face in life, I have the legal right to enter a plea, a petition, an appeal. I then lay claim to the evidence which is his slain body, his shed blood on the cross, his ascension and the power of his holy name, which is proven to protect, to neutralize the power of sin, the power of affliction, the power of death and the power of hell. So yes, this is one way that I plead the blood of Jesus whether I face demonic, physical or personal attack, condemnation and even the temptation to sin. In addition, Jesus my Savior, will advocate for me and present my case, my situation to Father God.

3. I know it works. I also grew up in a Pentecostal church, but the church was actively working in the gifts of the Holy Spirit. I have seen miraculous healing, people delivered instantly from drugs, drunks saved and instantly sobered and demons cast out of people and many other things. I have even participated in the casting out of the demons as I got older as the Holy Spirit would lead.

I tell you this because in my younger years which would be around the ages of 7-11, when a demon would manifest and make its presence known, then as the elders of the church would begin praying. We, the children and the rest of the congregation were told to plead the blood of Jesus over ourselves so that when the demon or demons were cast out, they would not re-enter into someone else.

We know they can do this by reading Matthew 24:43-45 which talks about the unclean spirit is gone out of a man and what it does or Mark chapter 5 which talks about the demon cast from the possessed man at the country of the Gadarenes that Jesus allowed to enter the herd of swine nearby. There was not one instance in which someone in our church was ever possessed by a departing demon cast out in the name of Jesus.

I can remember several times, at least 8 when demons were cast out in this little Pentecostal church in Tennessee while we pleaded the blood over us. As I got older and aided in the casting out of demons, we still pleaded the blood over ourselves and the congregation. Still, no one ever became possessed by the departing demon or demons. So, I ask this question, if there's no power in the blood to protect as in Mrs. Goff's theology in which says its only to forgive sins, then why did no one ever get possessed when demons were casts out? I say now, it did work. Pleading the blood did protect all of us. I was there! I saw it and participated in these things myself!

Also, there was a time when I was around the age of twelve, that I was sleeping when a demon entered my room. I felt its presence, but I was paralyzed with fear. All I could do was say to my lovely Jesus, "I plead your blood! I plead your blood," inside my mind. When I did, it stopped the demon from advancing any further into my room. I was protected by Jesus' precious blood! Could I see it? Yes, I saw it clearly. Then after a few minutes of pleading the blood, I was then able to scream in my mind, "JESUS," and when I did, I was released from the paralyzing fear and it left my room! But the pleading of Jesus blood, the most precious substance known in all creation to me, did indeed stop the demon from coming any closer to me!

Time mark 21:40: Cherie states: We're given the name of Jesus, the name above all names and that's the name we have the authority by...not the blood.... the name of Jesus. We have a weapon. We need to use the weapon that actually works for the situation which is the name of Jesus. It works against the enemy. We can cast out devils. We can see people healed through the name of Jesus. The blood is for the remissions of sin. If you want to repent, then that blood is automatically applied, because God is faithful and just to forgive if we ask for it. We don't have to demand it. We don't have to plead it!

She is correct in that the blood is for Salvation and is applied when we truly repent, but those of us who plead the blood of Jesus are not "demanding" it from God, we are petitioning, making our legal request to God to cover us continually in Jesus' redemptive and protective blood. Demanding is not even a definition of the word plead or pleading.

If you were to look at our natural blood that our God created as the Holy Spirit led me to do, then you would find it does so much more than just clean. The blood does many things...not just one single factor and if our natural blood does more than one thing, then how much more does Jesus' blood which was both God's and man do more than just one thing...more than just redeeming us from sin?

Here is what the natural blood does inside our bodies.

1. It transports oxygen from the lungs to all the tissues. On the way back to the heart and lungs it transports CO2
2. Nutrients are transported through the blood to all of the body's cells.
3. Clotting factors in the plasma of the blood, together with platelets contained in the blood, see to it that any tiny tears or holes are immediately plugged.
4. Infection is being contained by white blood cells inside the blood
5. It balances hormones and other signaling molecules that integrate the function of various organs.

6. It causes the skin to turn red when a person gets excited. It comes from dilated skin blood vessels. When they dilate, blood rushes into that region giving your skin a reddened appearance.

I would like to speak further in #5 the white blood cells

The white blood cells fight off infection and helps destroy bacteria, viruses, parasites and fungi making them harmless inside of our bodies. It's a purification process. Just like Jesus' blood fights off, cleanses and destroys and protects us from the effects of the enemy's sin which is the disease for man's soul that also separates us from God. Jesus' precious blood is also our protection and a defense against the enemy because Jesus is our shield, our Savior, our Deliverer, our High priest and so much more.

Yes, it is the name of Jesus where the power lies in a true believer of his to rebuke and resist Satan, our enemy, but Jesus' blood does protect. It heals, it cleans it redeems, pardons, shields and purges, but you can't tell me it has no protective power when I have seen and lived the proof within my own life.

16:38 Psalms 91 begins with Cherie saying: Psalms gives us this great outline of what we can do instead of pleading the blood.

As she begins, she makes these statements beginning at the 16:37 time mark that I shall summarize and address. This is basically what she is saying...To fill in the gap for those who no longer know what to say for pleading the blood, she likes Psalms 91. Then she makes this erroneous statement which is her opinion: 16:44 Time: Now if you always read in the King James version, it gets a little confusing, the last of who's speaking.

There is no confusion in God. 1 Corinthians 14: [33] For God is not the author of confusion, but of peace, as in all churches of the saints. It's clear to see when reading Psalms 91:14 where the conversation changes to God speaking because it starts like this: Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: We have a clear understanding who is speaking.

Before we read, we should pray for our understanding of the scriptures to be opened as Luke 24:45 shows us. Luke 24: [45] Then opened he their understanding, that they might understand the scriptures. This is it only for his disciples that Jesus was talking to, but for all of us, because Romans 2:11 says this, "[11] For there is no respect of persons with God. So, I am not understanding how this can be misinterpreted or confusing.

Mrs. Goff goes to great lengths on how God protects us under the shadow of his wing found in Psalms 91 especially focusing on verse 4. This is true what she said but there is more in this verse alone than us being covered by his feathers and trusting him while under his wings.

Psalms 91:4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his **truth** shall be thy **shield** and **buckler**. I want to address the last part of this verse.

His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

What does a shield and buckler do?

Definition of shield: a broad piece of metal or another suitable material, held by straps or a handle attached on one side, used as a protection against blows or missiles. **But is also means a person or thing providing protection.**

What is a Buckler?

Definition: a small round shield held by a handle or worn on the forearm. So, it's a shield. It protects and covers also.

What is truth? The Word is truth.

John 17:17-19

17 Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth.

18 As thou hast sent me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world.

19 And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they also might be sanctified through the truth.

Psalms 119:60

160 Thy word is true from the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.

Who does the Bible say is truth? Jesus is the truth!

John 14:6

6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

Psalms 18:2, 35

2 The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

35 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

I would like to make a reference at this time back to Pastor Dana's dream "The Specialist's" in which Miss Goff made comments about the blood of Jesus is taken internally when we drink the blood, but it's not a covering like the blood on the doorpost that was applied and covered by the children of Israel to keep the destroyer from coming into their homes and slaying their first born. (Exodus 12:21-23) I disagree and I will tell you why, but it will not be with an assumption, but by the pulling of information and scriptures in which it will then be presented to you under the leading of the Holy Spirit's guidance.

The death of the first born of all Egypt including their livestock was a judgment from the hand of God. The Passover lamb's blood was the covering that was sprinkled, applied to the doorpost to protect all inside from the destroyer who when he saw the blood, passed over the dwelling and was spared the judgment of death. It was a covering, a shield of protection against the destroyer.

In 1 Corinthians 5:7 it says…. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us: So, Jesus is distinctly called our Passover. If you study the Greek word for Passover in this passage of scripture you

will find it is **Strong's G3957** *pascha* of Chaldean origin which means the paschal sacrifice (which was accustomed to be offered for the people's deliverance of old from Egypt).

The definition for paschal is this: the sacrifice that the Israelites offered on the first evening of Passover during the Temple period. It is the only definition given for this word, only written in various ways meaning the same exact thing. Clearly it means that Jesus our Passover in our new covenant has the same abilities, does the same things as the Exodus Passover lamb found in Exodus chapter 12 or another word would have been chosen.

Why is this important? Jesus' blood protects us from judgment. (2 Corinthians 5:17-19) God's absolute holiness, purity and righteousness does not allow him to overlook sin. When Father God sees the blood applied to the heart, covering it completely and washing it clean (Titus 3:5) then you are spared the judgment that a sinner deserves which is everlasting damnation in hell, in the lake of fire to come. His blood is like an atonement garment that covers our spiritual nakedness so we can come boldly into the presence of Almighty God as sons and daughters and not in shame. (Hebrews 4:16)

When you eat Jesus' flesh and drink his blood (John 6:53-58) which communion represents, then yes, it's inside your spirit, your soul and even your mortal bodies, because Jesus' blood also brings protection against sin. It fights off, cleanses and destroys the effects of the enemy's sin which is the disease for man's soul that separates us from God. This is just like the purification process found in the white blood cells in our natural body's blood that helps fight and helps destroy bacteria, viruses, parasites and fungi making them harmless inside of us.

When Jesus' blood is applied (like soap and water to clean us, although way better) it negates the effects of life-threatening sin that diseases the spirit and soul, plus can even cause harm and damage to the human body. Jesus' blood cleans and purifies, (1 John 1:7) but it also protects a soul from sin. It is a spiritual covering that protect the heart when you receive him into your heart as your Savior, but will also protects us as a shield from God's judgment at times like with the destroyer in Exodus 12.

So, when you are pleading the blood, pleading his blood to cover you, then you are actually saying these things. "Keep me safe from sin, from sinning," which is only possible if you stay in a state of continual humble repentance unto him. (Psalms 19:12-13, 1 Thessalonians 5:17) "Cover me in your blood Jesus. Shield me as you shielded the children of Israel from the destroyer for protection and so I will not sin against you."

This is us using our legal right as his children, covered in Jesus' blood to stand in the courts of heaven and make our petition, our pleas...and not our demands, known to God through Jesus' name. It is our legal right to even ask to be covered by Jesus' blood, because he is our shield of truth that protects us from the judgment of God like he did in Exodus 12. God is so very faithful. This is only one of the ways we overcome our enemy Satan by the blood of Jesus, the blood of the Lamb, in addition the word of our testimony. (Revelation 12:11)

So just as the children of Israel applied the blood covering to the doorpost, to keep out the destroyer, so, must also the blood of Jesus be applied, covering our hearts and removing our sins which happens when we repent of our sins. This cleanses our hearts, but also will also protects us from the renounced judgment of eternal death by all whose hearts, whose souls are not covered

by the blood of Jesus and seen by Father God. This is why Jesus is our shield, our covering and also is called the Passover, because when God sees the blood of his son, then he will look over you, pass over you when he separates the goats and the sheep. The goats, the sinners will then be cast into the lake of fire for all eternity on judgment day.

So, now you know why I am so passionate about this subject. I know personally the power of Jesus' blood working hand in hand with his name! It's not a weapon, but a shield, a covering of protection along with its redemptive power to save us. It's an impenetrable force that Satan can't get through, unless we ourselves choose to move out from under it or Father God allows him access to our lives for testing. Regardless it is still God who is in control of all things.

I had a young new Christian lady I know named Shyanne who sincerely asked Mrs. Goff a question under her post about pleading the blood and how it was wrong, because she is hungry to know all about Jesus that she can. She asked me to pray and then sent me a screen shot. She asked me and some others in a group, why Mrs. Goff who is supposed to be a pastor and a prophetess gave her such a response and with no scripture locations to back up what she was saying. Shyanne has given me permission to share this with you as the Lord leads. This is what is says.

I ask that you please pray in Jesus' name about all these things and do not accept any man's words, not even mine. Search them out in the holy scriptures, in the Holy Bible asking the Holy Spirit to teach you all things and he will teach you about Jesus, because Jesus is the truth.

Thank you! God bless and stay under the blood of Jesus always!

Addressing the All About The Blood - From the Perch - with Dana Coverstone and Cherie Goff Aired February 10, 2022 CONTINUED...2ND HALF OF VIDEO

The Holy Spirit has reminded me that I have very important things unaddressed so, this is why I am adding this part to the end of the video the Holy Spirit led me to make prior.

I would like to say once more, this is not meant to be a personal attack on either Pastor Dana Coverstone or Mrs. Cherie Goff who are in this video that I am addressing these issues from. I am doing it in love and concern for those who have formed their opinion without studying the Holy Bible concerning pleading of the blood of Jesus for themselves, but are taking assumptions and opinions that are flawed and in error.

Who am I to do so? I am a nobody! A simple country girl from Tennessee. I have no degrees in doctrine or theology. I have not been taught by man, but I have prayed to the Holy Spirit who teaches us all things, all truth as John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27 says he will do. It is he, who is and has been my teacher for many years now. I don't have time for man-made foolishness and doctrines. I believe the whole Bible. Nothing more and nothing less! It is the unfailing word of God!

The first thing I would like to address also that I didn't actually mention in the video the Holy Spirit led me to make. In 1 Corinthians11:23-30, Paul is addressing several issues concerning

people taking the Lord's supper unworthily. The verse that Mrs. Goff keeps referring to that mentions taking the Lord's supper unworthily is this found in 1 Corinthians 11:27-30

[27] Wherefore whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord.

[28] But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup.

[29] For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body.

[30] For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep.

I would like for you to look closely at verse 28 which precedes 29 and 30 which warns about taking the Lord's supper unworthily and it being the cause of many being weak, sickly and many dying. It says, "But let every man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup.

Examine means: inspect (someone or something) in detail to determine their nature or condition; investigate thoroughly.

So, we are to examine ourselves before taking the Lord's supper. In other words, we inspect, we search our hearts to see if there's any wrong, any sin. How do we do this? By praying and repenting, asking the Holy Spirit to reveal the hidden things in us. We do this before we take the communion.

Why is this important? Because if you earnestly repent, if you had any sin in your life, it is immediately removed when you ask Jesus to forgive you. His blood comes down, covers you and washes you clean once again. We know are sins are no longer remembered because of these verses I am providing to you here with my lovely Jesus' help!

Psalms 103: [12] As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Micah 7: [19] He will turn again, he will have compassion upon us; he will subdue our iniquities; and thou wilt cast all their sins into the depths of the sea.

Hebrews 10: [17] And their sins and iniquities will I remember no more.

Mrs. Goff says pleading the blood of Jesus is wrong. What she's meaning is its sin and this will cause you to take communion unworthily and suffer the punishment of being weak, sickly and dying.

So, does this mean that those like myself who plead the blood of Jesus, before taking the Lord's supper, I examine myself, as the holy scriptures instructs me to do. Then I repent of any wrong I might have done knowingly or even unknowingly, then am I still guilty and not forgiven? This is not biblically correct. Neither are her assumption or as she calls it, her common theory correct! This would be a contradiction of the holy Bible's scriptures.

Now, this doesn't mean there are not times that people do take the communion unworthily, because Paul gives us examples in his time era. 1 Corinthians 11:20-22 addresses these concerns. This is a good indication that people will still do it today, or there would be no need for the

warning to be found inside the bible.... But not everyone one is taking it unworthily who pleads the blood of Jesus as she assumes! I know I am not! The Lord's supper is holy and sacred to me and I don't take it lightly at all, but very seriously!

5:32-6:08 Time stamp: Mrs. Goff stated that she found if it's true theology, you will see it two or three times in the word of God, because the word of God says by two or three witnesses every word will be established (in which she was referencing 2 Corinthians 13:1), you can back, you can prove your theory in the word of God if you have it in multiple places and in context.

In context means if you read the scriptures above and below, or the chapter before and after, and also pulling from different books and locations and it will still say what you are trying to say about it. This is exactly what I have done here in this information the Holy Spirit has led me to share.

Everything I have prayerfully presented to you has been backed up with the Holy Bible's scriptures, in applied knowledge and information pulled from the origins of the Greek word by using the Strong's concordance and through these scriptures with a witness of 2 or more confirming the things I have brought forth.

What I have addressed is the facts of how these assumptions have "holes" in them and are in error. It is my prayer that you don't immediately dismiss these words that I have spoken under the leading of the Holy Spirit, my friend, that you to prayerfully seek God in his truth of these matters and not with a predetermined made-up mind.

As I said before...Take no man's word...men can fail...God cannot. Search the scriptures. Study them as we are told to do. 2 Timothy 2: [15] Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.

Thank you! God bless and stay under the blood of Jesus always!

Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM

"My people are supposed to be seeking me when they have a question, when I give a word, a dream, a vision to one of mine to share like you Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy who when you share, you share what I tell you to do, and no more or no less."
"My people are supposed to come to me. Not you Daughter and not my other children, prophets, prophetesses that are speaking my words of truth. Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, you were given a direct word. A direct word from me last night to share on my Burning Bride Ministries platforms that you assist with, and this word was, "It's going to be a black day in the world tomorrow."
"Daughter, tell me how many people begin immediately sending you messages asking you what does this mean?" "There were many people, Jesus, my love!" "Hear me now my children, a prophet or prophetess is called to deliver a word from heaven, not to explain my words to you."
"You are to seek me! Seek my face for all your needs especially questions about my written Holy Word and words I am giving to my prophets and prophetesses. It is not the prophets place in the covenant of grace to seek your answers people!"
"It is your place to come in my name to my Father's throne room and make your petitions known, and ask your questions. I said in my Holy Word, "Ask and ye shall receive," "Ask of me," not my children and servants! You have to get down on your faces and earnestly seek me."

"You must not depend on another person to do this for you, because what's come to your earth is going to take a deep one on one personal relationship with me, Jesus, your Savior if you expect to survive what's coming or expect to be still standing when the severest of persecution comes."

"The Prophet or prophetess that delivers a word from me or from heaven's court does not themselves always know the meaning of the full entirety of each message unless I have chosen to reveal it to them either before or after."

"This was a test, little children, which many of you failed!" The word is true, but the testing of my children is where the failure has come. This prophetess, or any other, is not who you seek to hear from me when you have a question. She delivers what I tell her. She does not change or add words, even though at times she will question the wording, she still does not dare change even a jot without asking me first. So deep as her love for me, and her desire to please me with holy reverent fear!"

"Little children seek me. Go to my word. Go to your prayer closets. Now I say this is the word I spoke to her last night that was sent by text to the Burning Bride ministries sites on my Facebook page, my Telegram page and the Jump page and yes, these are my sites, because I birthed this ministry in their hearts and they brought it into being by much prayer and much fasting, even praying about its name. This is my ministry."

"Now, again, here is the word from yesterday, which would be my Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy's, date of 4/29/22 and given to her after much prayer at 8:33 PM. "It's going to be a black day in the world tomorrow" Today is that tomorrow!"

"It wasn't until this morning that I gave my Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy the full word, because I know her heart of compassion and she would have wanted to warn all she could. But then my children, you would not have been able to see the error of your ways!"

"I talked to my daughter because she sets everything aside when I call her and when she prays, she waits. She listens and spends precious time with me."

“When I woke her up this morning at 1:20 AM, 3:13 AM, then again at 5:42 AM, with each time we spent precious, precious time together, not once did she complain, but was just as eager to spend time with me as I her.”

“Many have not this type of relationship with me, although it's available to all, because you refuse to spend the time needed to build such an intimate relationship with me. At 6:18 AM this morning I gave her the rest of the word from the night before. This my children, is your warning!”

“It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!”

Then I gave her Exodus 12, and she pulled out her Bible immediately after we had spent beautiful time together and found in verse 29 is when the destroyer passed over and destroyed the first born of Egypt, as well as cattle and animals alike.”

“For those of you who won't open my Holy Word to check these facts, you will find in verse 23 that when I passed over, it was the destroyer that smote the Egyptians and their animals.”

“My Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy does not want to give this word. She is embarrassed by my pointing these things out. She is humble, meek, yet strong in me. Yet many of those who call themselves my children use their viper tongues to lash out lies, because in reality, you are envious and full of jealousy, because I use her as I do!”

“You nitpick and try to quarrel when deep down inside, you know it's because you want the type of relationship, we have, but refuse to pay the sacrifice and cost to be in my presence as she is a daily.”

“Little daughter!” “I'm here.” “The words I speak to you are to be given directly to the people or person as I lead. You are not to spend time defending yourself from your accusers, but you are to answer those questions I lead you to and nothing else. I am defending you!”

“My children have to seek me, me Jesus for their answers and build a right relationship with me so that when needed, they will know and recognize my voice in these perilous times upon your world. This goes for all my children, prophets and prophetesses!”

“If it is a question presented to you in earnestness, trying to understand and not very quick answer so they don't have to seek me, then yes, Holy Spirit shall lead you how to answer after you pray, as I have taught you to do.” “Yes, Jesus, my love.”

“Daughter, you are to share this message immediately.” “All of it, Jesus? Do I have to share every word?” “Yes, you do!” “Alright. Jesus, I will do as you tell me.”

Versus.
Exodus 12:23
Exodus 12:29
Hebrews 4:16
Luke 11:9-13

The Saving King, 3-21-23@ 8:49am, (Uploaded on 5-11-23)

(Dream starts at the very end and then works back to the beginning)

"Go after the snow," I said to the black lady who was dressed and ready to go preach the gospel. She was my friend, but the snow was actually perfectly shaped snowballs that looked like snow cannonballs. They were stacked up on the top of a vendor cart-type like what food items are sold from. The inside of it was flat, and the snowballs were stacked inside it. We were preparing ourselves and others to go out to preach and reach the lost. The black lady, my friend, was dressed in a sleeveless white satin dress with dark maroon flowers like passion flowers on it. The length went to about the calf of her legs, it was fitted at the waist with a slight gathering of folds that added some fulness to the skirt. The dress was crisp, clean and shiny. There are children here playing on the old riding toys, the big wheels that you rode and pedaled with your feet. The bottom part is red, and the handle parts are yellow, and they have the big black wheels, all plastic.

Riding on one of the big wheels was a young small white boy with an oversized dark blue sweater and oversized blue jeans. The clothes I felt were made this way on him. He intentionally was wearing oversized clothes. He is driving around near the entrance of the fence. Before this part of the dream, at the beginning, I was talking to a man that was informing me that snow is coming and the weather is going to get very bad, but we can't go, meaning any of the people inside our area can't leave until I see this snow. Then he showed me an empty vendor cart, the first one in this dream (that I just described), and it looks like a regular cart. The first one I saw now, which he showed me (which actually occurs there's 2 carts). Last was totally different in material, it was made out of pink lego blocks, on the top a

thin row of yellow in the middle dividing the top from the bottom, with the rest made of red ones, minus the black wheels that look like wheels of a little red wagon a child would pull, white painted on the inside with the center being red in color. (The cart carrying the snowballs is the one made out of legos).

This one I'm seeing now (I'm looking at another one with this man), this one that looks like one we would have to sell items from, even has a handle in which you can push or pull the big cart. The first one I spoke of out of legos, has no handle. It would be difficult to pull but possibly easy to push and lose control of. The man is talking, "When you see a cart roll by, then know snow is coming." "But snow is already coming across our nations." I replied. "Not like this snow. This snow was fully manmade." the man said quickly. "We have been preparing much, we have many supplies." I said. The man spoke again, "Many people have prepared, but there's still a need to reach the lost. You are to continue preparing your hearts to meet the need for many. Even here shall see the snow like none other, and will still be caught unaware because their hearts they left unattended, and their relationship with their King has become somewhat aloof. These will not be ready in time, but others will."

"What must we do then? What must I do?" "Guard your heart, little daughter. The King says to tell you He sees your passion and love for Him, but be careful when you work among people with half-lit hearts. Your presence will do one of several things: It will cause sparks of fire in your heart to catch ablaze in theirs, and they will become more passionate about the saving King as you are, or when one's heart is half-lit or cold, it more times than not, will cause envy and bitterness in one's heart if they do not guard carefully the contents inside their own, because they desire this type of love and passion for their King. They even put on a front, a

charade to others that their heart is aflame with this love, yet by their own actions and choice they refuse to spend the time needed with the King to build a loving, trusting, healthy relationship with Him. These, out of envy, shall try to destroy you in the eyes of others, and many do it unknowingly because it has become like second nature to them. But there's also a danger to you if you allow the like ways of others to cause you to miss time spending in the King's presence. You cannot neglect or shun time with Him, no matter how important something might seem in the eyes of the world and others around you. Your relationship with the saving King should be the main focus of every man, woman and child here."

"You are right" I said. "I receive this warning and I take it to heart." I knew in this dream that I know this man. He comes talks with me, bringing instructions on how for me to prepare and to help prepare others. I call him in this dream "Big Mike". It's cold outside I notice. I'm wearing one of those puffy field coats of the same color maroon as the lady friend I first wrote about but she actually comes later in the dream. This is how the Lord Jesus shows me these dreams. As if watching a movie and in the order He so chooses. And with Holy Spirit's help, I recall all my lovely Jesus, that You want me to write down.

I'm also wearing jeans, tennis shoes, light pink stretchy gloves, but no hat. Big Mike has a dark blue parka type coat with the brown and white fur trim, trimming the hood. His brown hair is mostly covered. He looks at me with piercing, gentle but intelligent green eyes. "The snow comes quickly now. It will not be stopped. The King sends me with direct word. Walk down each day and watch for the cart."

“What will be on the cart? Will I see more than one cart?” I ask wondering what exactly I am watching for. “As you go about doing your assigned task you are called into, you must reach out for those still hiding in the darkness. You have been given the task of warning. You have been trained and equipped by the King Himself, when He sent His best teacher to you, to all His children. You have chosen in love to embrace the teachings of the King’s teacher, that teaches you the way of His Kingdom, and leads you to the King Himself. This teacher in your obedience has taught and equipped you to be a warner for this Kingdom. He does not administer a task of a calling without equipping them to be sufficiently prepared, but the level of your sufficiency does depend on the level of obedience you display for the King’s ways.”

“Yes, Teacher has become my dear sweet, sweet friend, my constant companion and has taught me so much about my saving King, that my love for my King has exploded inside my heart, enveloping my whole body. I am consumed by His love and my love for Him. It is a holy, sacred love.” I responded passionately. “As it should be.” Big Mike replied. “You’ve been created to love the King.” “Yes I have Big Mike, yes I have.” Big Mike smiles at me and then says, “Not all the people are ready for what is coming, what has finally arrived. Choosing by choice to ignore all the King has been showing His subjects, even on those who have heeded in their preparations, neglecting the heart to acquire the food supplies and monies, giving them a false security of readiness. Unless the King shows His favor and blesses your preparations by command or touch, no one will have enough to survive, no matter how much they have tried to prepare. Remember what the King told you when you first begin gathering supplies, food, and other things. You were concerned because you had not a lot of finances to do so.”

“I do Big Mike. The King told me to be obedient and prepare until the very end, and in my love and obedience because I did all in His Name, His commands, He would see that it would be multiplied when needed, like the fish and bread He has been known to multiply in times past. He’s even caused food to rain from the sky, or it can be however He chooses,” I said and then continued, “and I have never stopped preparing. He is a good, saving King, like none that has ever been or will ever be. He is faithful and has always been. He has warned me not to trust in forms of money because He is removing it from his kingdoms. He is King over all.” I responded. “Yes, that is what was recorded in the record hall,” Big Mike replied with a smile, “faith as a grain of mustard seed in the King is all it takes.” He said to me. “Amen Big Mike.” “If only others would see. It’s that simple,” he said, “the King has done everything. He sacrificed it all for His people, yet still…,“ he said leaving the sentence unfinished. “Yet still.” I said in agreement. There is no need to finish the sentence for either of us. Big Mike looked up at me and said, “The snow comes now. The King comes for you, prepare yourself to meet Him. A meeting has been set aside, for the King wishes to speak with you directly, to expound to you some other things coming to warn of. But when you walk down to the end of the entrance way and see this cart passing by with snow, different than other snow, visibly different, then it is time for you to visit the King. Before you leave for your visit, your time alone with the King, a second cart you will see with snow or another type of warning. You must warn about what you see on both.”

“Will I know what they mean, Big Mike?” I asked. “Daughter of the King, if you need understanding, then you seek the information from the King, whose Teacher shall lead you to saving King’s truth.” “Thank you, Big Mike.” I said with gratitude and thankfulness. “Pay close attention to the snow on both, for therein

lies many answers from your saving King." "Thank you, Big Mike. I don't want to disappoint My King, so I will ask His Teacher to help me learn what my sweet King needs me to know." "Yes," Big Mike smiled, then said, "as you have learned to do in all things." I could tell we had come to the end of our needed conversation, Big Mike and I. "Big Mike, I thank you for all you do on behalf of the saving King's Kingdoms. I appreciate all you have done in helping me and others to reach out for those in darkness, and to do the work needed for the Kingdom's sake." A genuine smile reached his green eyes that filled with happiness and kindness. "I live to serve. I was created to serve the King as you have been, but each in our own separate ways and capacity. I thank you too, daughter of the Kingdom, and others like you who have embraced their saving King who gave all for the people of the kingdoms for your world, His Kingdoms, for He is rightful heir as Savior over all. He is owner of your world and kingdoms." "He is a good, good saving King, Big Mike." "That He is, daughter of the Kingdom, and now I must say goodbye." "Thank you again Big Mike." I replied, as I watched him turn and walk away, he raised his hand goodbye then quickly faded out of my view.

I walked back up the pavement from the chain-linked fence to the building that looked like an old warehouse, that in this dream represents to me as a place where preparations were still being prepared by obedient people in the Kingdom. Before I entered the long painted black painted building with its tin roof, the scene changes.

I'm walking down the pathway of pavement; actually, it's wide enough when gates are opened for large trucks to come and go. It is a crisp, bright, cold morning. I have a scarf with a black and white design tied around my head like a headband, with part of the remaining parts hanging on my right front of my neck. I am wearing a short jacket that comes to my waist, still of the same polyester feel,

puffy style, as I have always called them. My coat is a light shade of purple, almost a mauve type color. “After all,” I said in this dream, “I am a daughter of the King, a King’s kid.” My hands are tucked inside my pockets, but I can feel I have gloves upon my hands, adding to the warmth of the pockets to keep them warm. I am wearing dark blue jeans, heavy thick socks I can tell by feel, and know they are black somehow without seeing them. Again, I’m wearing the same black tennis shoes as when I was talking with Big Mike. I have come to check the mailbox that is located not far away from the chain-link fence. There’s no one else here that I can see but myself, yet I feel the saving King’s presence in every breath I take. He fills all the kingdoms with His magnificent presence somehow.

I opened the mailbox and look inside to find a delicate, pure white envelope of shiny white paper that seemed to shimmer and sparkle in its beauty and has no gaudiness like others I have seen. It has thin line designs of filigree in gold. It’s stunning, and just seeing it makes me draw in my breath, and it takes my breath away. There, written in a simple yet beautiful bold handwriting are the words: “To My beloved daughter of My Kingdom, Vicki”. I pulled the envelope out with trembling hands as tears formed in my eyes. “I am my beloved King’s, and He is mine.” I say in a soft whisper. I flip over the letter, and there is a royal seal of the King sealing the letter. I momentarily clutch it to my heart, then slowly begin to open the letter carefully, not to damage any part of my saving King’s letter. As I lift up the envelope flap, a beautiful aroma, a fragrance like none other is released in the air from it. It is a fragrance like no other. It is the fragrance of love of the saving King. Now the tears are flowing freely as I slowly open the contents, while smelling His beautiful aroma all around me. “I love you, my King. I’m just one

daughter, one child born into your Kingdom by your saving love. Thank you." I hear myself whisper out loud so very softly.

Inside is a single piece of paper, also in the same white, beautiful paper. It is trimmed also in delicate gold filigree designs on the outer edges. It tells of our time to spend together. After reading I say, "Will this be the night of our visitation?" I know in this dream that little time had passed since Big Mike had come for our last talk, and it felt like it had only been hours, possibly the very next few days. My heart is so full of joy. I hold the letter close to my heart, smelling and feeling the overwhelming love of the saving King, of His love, and I for Him. I slowly placed the letter back inside the glistening envelope, then slowly turned to head back inside. Suddenly, I hear a rattling of wheels and I turn to see the cart I had seen when Big Mike was here. It's speeding down the pavement hill, the roadside, not far from the building's entrance. It's running fast out of control, and it's fully loaded, but it never spills its contents nor overturns, as if guided by some unseen hand. It flies by me, but appears like it is in slow motion to my eyes. Still pictures, still frames for me to take full notice of. It is piled high with snow. Dirty, dingy, but fresh snow.

"Oh no!" I cry out, then look at my wristwatch. In reality, I wear no watch. The time displayed says '7:01'. I know this is important. I took special note of the time, as the second hand on the watch face continued slowly, counting forward. The cart is heavy laden with so much dirty snow piled upon it. It passes by quickly, but now the snow was falling from it, covering everywhere it passes, dirty snow everywhere. But I know it still has much land to cover, even in this kingdom of the saving King's, here, that I call home, this land mass I belong to. It's a vendor style food cart carrying the dirty snow, and made of strong steel. I turn and run into the

building, yelling, “Snow is coming! It’s here! It’s here! Reach all you can now!” I saw my black lady friend exit the building in a dull, grey long dress that seemed to hamper her movements. Other people came rushing out and began one last time to run, I know, and reach those still not in the saving King’s Kingdom of light.

And then the scene changes.

It’s a few hours later of the same day. I walk outside seeking comfort for my heavy heart, even though it’s very cold outside. The dirty snow hasn’t fallen yet, but I know it’s soon to come, but my heart is also full of joy, that the saving King is still visiting me. I walk to the end of the road to the open chain-link fence, where I hear the sound of the plastic wheels of a toy being ridden. It is the little white, brown haired boy, with his oversized clothes. There’s very little traffic, but still I walk toward him to check on him. As I watch him drive around for a few minutes, I call out to him to come back inside the enclosement of the fence. He looks at me with a little grumpily, but he knew by the look of my face that if he didn’t, he would have to go inside to play. It’s still cold outside, but the boy had no coat on our outer covering on him at all. I had been talking to the saving King, who I love, and He with me, so the cold didn’t seem to bother me much right now.

Just as the young boy gets inside the safety of the fence, I hear a ruckus to my left. I turn, and there I see the second cart I had described at the beginning of this dream, as Holy Spirit the Teacher led me to do so. It is a pink, red and yellow lego-built vendor type food cart, speeding quickly down the hill. This one has no handles of any type built on it, but I see its contents. There upon it are 9 smooth shaped cannonballs made from snow. I look at my watch again and it says 9:00 on the dot. I count the snowball cannons one more time. There’s 4 on the bottom, 3 on the next row, with 2 making up the 1 on top. The snowballs are so large, and I

knew that when the cart finally comes to the end of its journey, it would break into many pieces, and the cannonballs of snow would go everywhere, covering a large area.

“We have to warn!” I begin yelling, “I see cannonballs of snow! We must reach the people before the dirty snow and cannonball snow hits our kingdom!” This time, the dark-skinned lady came out in the beautiful white dress with this maroon passion flowers, and ready to go with no hesitancy. She had heard the first warning and prepared her heart in the saving King, and is now ready to reach out to all. Other people are preparing too. There are now more children playing outside on their toys, while we make our preparations for each to reach all we can, while we can while we can.

Then I woke.

Verses

Matthew 17:20
Song of Solomon 6:3
2 Kings 2:9-12
Hosea 12:10
Psalms 24:1
Psalms 22:28
Proverbs 14:34
Proverbs 29:2
Matthew 17:20
Isaiah 40:17
Romans 6:23
Matthew 10:24
Ezekiel 7:25
Luke 17:6

Time of Harvest is Now 4 -12-23 @ 7:45am

Write, daughter. Time is no more. The end is at hand. Mankind has failed to repent as a whole. I know. I see it all, I hear it all, I know it all. As judgement's hand moves further across your land, I take My own to Me, to heaven. The clock has struck 12. The world stage is set for war. I come for My children, My true children who shall not endure the horrors of war like no other. War that has never been of such horror and destruction. Daughter, the time has come for My bride to RISE up in My truth in these last few days. These last few moments before I come for them. ARISE, My bride, My love to your call! My call upon your lives! RUN to the fields, REAP the fields, they are unto harvest. REAP the souls! Reach out to the lost, and do it NOW. NOW I say! Now!

Would you still be standing if you saw a massive whirlwind of nature coming in your direction? No, you would not. RUN. RUN. Run into the fields while you can, because what's coming, My sweeping arm of devastating judgement is worse than any whirlwinds of tornadoes. I bring death, devastation and destruction to your world, by My arm of righteous judgement. I do my Father's bidding, His will. All seeds that each person sows has a reaping day. The reaping day for the wicked, unrepentant souls is now.

Run to the fields, My children. Reach the lost. WAKE UP the sleepers, for judgement's hand I will not stay, nor is My coming being delayed. Father says it's MY time. MY time is NOW. So I sit waiting for His command for Me to come, come to you and take you home, My bride. My bride, My holy, righteous bride made this way by Me. Stand firm. Stand true. Now is not the time to relax or relent. Put your back into the plow and keep your eyes straight forward, because I come for those who are ready in Me, and I leave those who are not.

Scriptures

Mark 16:15
2 Timothy 1:8-9
Exodus 15:6
Psalms 89:10-17
Psalms 111:7
Ezekiel 39:21
Luke 9:57-62
Romans 3:21-23
Job 33:26
Psalms 4:1
Psalms 9:8
Psalms 96:13
Proverbs 13:6
Isaiah 54:17
Isaiah 61:10
Matthew 9:36-38
John 4:35

Verses quoted about worshipping and arising in spirit

John 6:63
John 4:23-24
John 1:14
John 14:6
2 Timothy 2:15
John 10:27

Focus Or Refocus 9/20/22 at 6:10 pm

“Stay focused little children, focused on me, because all that’s coming upon your world is like nothing you’ve seen before. Stay focused on me and if you have taken your eyes off me even slightly, I say Refocus, refocus, and refocus now.

Many, because you have not seen your waters turn blood red in color, have decided, that if this hasn't happened yet, then neither are these other things going to happen. I assure you, you are wrong; and for many, if you do not refocus your attention back upon me, it will cost you a price you do not want to pay. Some, it will be a heart not fully prepared to meet me in death, while others it's someone you love.

“Where's the blood red waters,” I hear many mouthing to one another? “Where's the ten plagues of Egypt?” that my daughter in my name, Jesus, said are coming. “The ten plagues of Egypt began their processing just as I gave my daughter the word on the 23rd of her month of June. But you seem to forget little children. You have forgotten that I am changing waters worldwide, and I've chosen to do this vast amount, by a combination and conditions upon your world.

These plagues, these ten plagues of Egypt's processing, is all but complete. I've taken nature's fury, the effects of your sun's heat, the force of the gravitational pull of the moon, your portal particle acceleration machines at CERN, plus other’s effects. Effects that ran from an allotted, designated time, with the many mutagens that man himself has placed into water everywhere, in various ways, even through the air.

Yes, I am God, and I can do it instantly. But I do not do anything without telling those of my voice, my prophets, prophetesses, handmaidens, and servants who seek my face, and are willing to speak only my word, because so much they love me, serve me, and love others desperately as I do.

I can cause your entire world to turn the color of blood red, even its people, if I choose by one command. So do not question my powerful right hand, but again, I have chosen to run these plagues the same, yet different, than in Pharaoh's days. But I assure you little children, your world will see all 10 of them upon your world, and it will be suddenly.

I do so, all these things: the warnings, the judgments, the convicting, the convicting, the drawing of your hearts to me, because I am love. I am kindness. And I am compassion. I am Justice.

Many of you have allowed sin to enter your hearts. The sin of doubt and unbelief, while you have waited, and you did so because these things did not happen when you, the created, supposed they should have come and happened. It is by my hand of Mercy that I gave you an advance warning, and plenty of time for you to prepare your hearts, and reach out for your lost. All the Lost. Many have failed in these matters too.

It's time to refocus, little children. Those who have cast their eyes back into the world. Many of you are running around in fear, over the visible things foretold now being seen by you, that you dare not believe could happen in your world, or your once great nation of America.

Focus I say, focus on me, your God and Savior.

Fear hath torment! Why would you choose to walk in it? Those of you with children you love dearly, grandchildren, family members, and you feel overwhelmed, concerned, and some even frightened for them and yourselves; Refocus I say! Refocus and focus on me! I am well able to take care of my own and all you love.

Sometimes it's more merciful to remove someone, than to let them endure all that is now here upon your world. But those who I have chosen to stay upon your world, you must always run into me, and I will bring you peace amidst the sorrows and pain, the hardships of your now sin-encrusted world. I love you, my children. I love you. But many of you must put your focus back upon me, so that when these things arrive, you neither look around to the right or the left.

Little Children of Mine, I have warned you, the suddenlies are here. My daughter has not lied, and those watching with spiritual eyes, the happenings, events upon your world, have recognized triggering of events that they have felt have initiated something, or some things upon your world--you are correct!

Now I say--Duck for cover! Hide inside my wings and buckle up, I say, for those things still coming! Disaster has come to you, in this month of Sorrows. Daughter, daughter, did I not have you warn that Sorrows comes at the end of August?

From the sky... from the sky it comes, bringing disaster and destruction. Mayhem and chaos shall come as water rises to the sky, the Earth shakes, eruptions break forth, sorrows rise, hopes fade for the lost, and my true bride shines like a radiant light, sitting upon a hill. Like a beacon, extending hope, peace, and refuge found only in me. Be that light children, and you do so by keeping your eyes, your heart, and mind, solely on me.

Focus fully on me, and I shall sustain you as you work the fields. Then by all such things, men will know once again, that I am God. I am in control. I do all out of love, for your eternal souls are more valuable than your fleshly bodies that decay and fade through time. I say these things to you this morning, for it is my daughter's early hours of the day for her, murmurings have begun in many hearts, because of what they call a ‘delay’ or a ‘wrong word’ given in my name.

Be careful children how you judge one another, for how you judge one another, is by the same means you yourself shall be judged. It's all done by my hand, these things, and my timing is perfect, given to me by my Father when all such things shall transpire upon your world, our world, we have created for mankind. Know this little children, I am returning soon, and it's very soon!

Persecution has already begun for many of my precious children around your world, and it's about to become relentless for those who stand boldly in My name. I give this warning though to

all my children, including my little daughter giving this word. Do not become so fixed on a day of certainty, when it seems as if I should come to get you, my bride. Be prepared for any day!

Do not let hopes fail and doubt creep in, do not be so set on a certain time; that if this is not the exact appointment time of my return, you are left blindsided, ill-prepared and spinning around, by my lack of appearance on your chosen, assumed day. But by chance it is, then we shall rejoice together my little children, my bride to be, my loves. Remember, no man, no woman, knows the exact day or time of my return, but my Father in heaven.

I am coming, and it's very soon. But in this knowledge, you are still to prepare for what's coming, peradventure you have to go through it, and endure such trying and testing's. This is not my poured-out fury and wrath you are witnessing, but my love and my righteous anger; there is a difference, little children, there is a difference! So, I say again, focus on me, and never move your eyes off of me. Look not to the right or the left, all eyes on me, and I will see you through all that is to come for each to endure.

Verses:
Matthew 5:14
Matthew 24:13 and 36
Psalms 27:5
Psalms 17:8
Isaiah 26:20-21
2 Peter 3:8-9
Lamentations 31:25-26
Psalms 27:14
Isaiah 40:31
Proverbs 4:25-27
Matthew 7:1-2
1 John 4:18
Exodus 7:14-25
Exodus Chapters 8-11
Exodus 12:1-36

Check Your Attire Word 9/3/22 at 7:24 am

“It's the start of it all. The time of trying, the time of testing My love, is now to begin. Sorrows upon sorrows. A trying of faith, a testing of endurance, by My strength through My name little daughter, to finalize the bridal preparations for those still not ready. Adorn yourself into your bridal attire My bride, adorn yourself in Me. You have not long before I split those eastern skies, that so many of My little children longingly look at each day, with deep yearning to be with Me. The feeling is mutual My children, My bride. It is with a deep fiery passion, that is My longing for you to be here by My side, in My arms, forever safe from sorrows and woes of this life here on earth.

But little children be ready, I’m not coming for a half-clad bride, who's only partially adorned in her preparations of Me. I’m coming for those whose beautiful wedding attire is made up from My Holy armor that I have given to all. These pieces of armor were given to you out of love. They are not like heavy armor of your world, mine are supple, lightweight, and all-powerful when worn effectively. Reaffirm your armor every day. Make sure no piece has moved to where you are exposed to the enemy, your adversary satan. Keep your mind on Me, your thoughts on Me, and the good things I have given to you, and not the worldly things and pleasures that grant satan access into your lives. If you sin, then repent immediately. Why sit and think upon your sin, and let it be conceived into something that will grow and eventually destroy your soul, if not removed by My blood, which takes an act of true repentance?
It's time to bend your knees before Me, Jesus, your Holy King, and God. Get the sin out. Sin left unattended to, will grow, and spread like weeds in a garden, that too has been ill-tended to. Why would you allow your soul, the most precious thing of ownership you possess in this world, to be so entangled by sin? Get the sin out, little children, and repent often, because if you have lived a goodly and pleasing life to Me, and through Me, then fall into sin--even what you call a small sin and it's not repented of when I return--then know this; You will be left behind!

It is a time, it is the true condition of your heart with Me, that makes you an acceptable and pleasing bride. Many of My very own children hold on to bitterness and unforgiveness, as if they are their dearly beloved best friends. I assure you little children, they are not. They are wicked, evil demons, sent to snare your souls. These evil, fallen ones, the dark lords of hell, have once resided in the halls of heaven. They know our Holy ways. They have used this knowledge in their attacks against My beloved people and children.

I have given you the instructions you need in My Holy scriptures of truth, which for many is written in the form of your Holy Bible. I have sent down the Comforter to aid you, comfort you, and to teach you My Holy ways, and our ways of Holy warfare. He is the anointing wherein My power to operate in the spiritual gifts is found, but you must allow Him to lead your steps, and not try to run ahead, or lag behind, in your spiritual walk with Me. You have My name, My blood. You have My mercy and grace, little children. Now why aren't you fully accessing these gifts inside your lives? Where is the Holy fire inside you?

I am a consuming fire. A fiery flame of power that will forever burn inside of you, if you seek Me, serve Me, and love Me, with all your hearts--and not just the designated pieces you have been giving to Me. You are either fully in, or fully out, in your walk with Me. I have drawn the dividing line upon the earth. These coming days are your chances, before I return, to choose whose side

you are really living in--satan or Me. So, choose wisely, because when I come, I will reject all who have sin in their lives, as part of My royal, Holy, spotless bride.

Remember children, I love all freely and equally. If you're left behind, then it's by your own choosing, because I will take all no matter the number, no matter the amount, whose eyes and hearts are fixed upon Me, Jesus, as their Savior and husband-to-be, yet also husband of now. Get the sin out, My church, My bride, My people--Get the sin out now."

Verses:

1 John 2:27
John 15:26
2 Peter 3:9
Matthew 24
1 Thessalonians 4:15-18
Hebrews 12:29
Ephesians 5:25-27
Revelation 19:7
Revelation 21:2
Ephesians 6:10-18
Matthew 24:38-44
Isaiah 59:2

A Harsh Warning & A Word of Encouragement 7/18/22 at 4:57 am

It's a harsh warning and a word of encouragement. I'm sorry, I'm just making a little note. He said to read these verses first: James 4:11-12. Verse 11: Speak not evil one of another, brethren. He that speaketh evil of his brother, and judges his brother, speaketh evil of the law, and judgeth the law: but if thou judge the law, thou art not a doer of the law but a judge. Verse 12: There is one lawgiver who is able to save and to destroy, who art thou that judgest another?

Then He wanted this before the word. “It's the time for My Word spoken by My prophets and prophetesses long time coming to see the fruition of all their words that I have spoken. A word of warning of judging harshly the voices speaking truthfully in my name. You are the example in this Word for my voices to see I am with them and to hold on, warning time is almost over.”

Alright, I was awakened from sleep which is not normal for me to be sleeping that late but thank God. He says, “Oh look, look and see; look and see, all will say. I am not playing games, little daughter. I have declared it; I have decreed it. No manipulation of facts what I have done, I have done. Man plays games with one another, I do not. Your shallow, childish games mean nothing to Me. Nada, as the people say sometimes where you reside, my love, my daughter.” (It's a slang; we say, “nada”.) “I see your mind, lovely daughter. I see within your heart your concern for the persons, the people who are purposely declaring.” This one in particular, the Lord has told me to take the name out. “‘The 23rd of July, now we'll see if these prophecies are true; ah, finally something to judge them by.’ Fool, you judge them by My Word, My scriptures of truth if you are going to step into the role of accuser and judge! You were right to be concerned, little one, for I am making a dividing inside of heaven that reaches down to the earth. Touch not, I say, touch not My chosen, My called, My anointed.”

“I declare to you now once again from My seat, My throne, here in heaven: I'm not playing games. Not playing games. Oh world, oh world, oh people of the world. Your time has come to see My handiwork of judgment in a way that no man can explain the facts away by the end of these ten plagues. Water into blood. Water into blood. Waters seen by all because I have chosen to do so, but with the full forces and elements of nature and man's evil technologies which once were good.”

“Refocus, little children. Those who are getting hung up from the start, the beginning date of the processing time I choose to turn water into blood, into blood red. Remember children, I am sending warning to all My children to all who will listen. Tell me, oh wagging tongues, and backbiting children of mine, why can I not see the difference in your actions, thoughts, and deeds from that of satan's children, those who have chosen to serve him? You point an accusing finger at my daughter out of jealousy because I have chosen her, my daughter, to herald such warnings such dreams and visions. Can you carry the heavy load of knowing, of really knowing the secret horrible things still coming upon your world that she has not been allowed to release as of yet? Are you willing to spend hours at a time, laying sprawled on the floor, face down in humble earnest interceding for not just her own lost, but your lost as well? My daughter is not perfect, but she's diligently working her way to perfection in Me as all should be doing. So, as spoken inside My holy scripture pages: are you willing to spend the time seeking My face, listening to Me speak, letting all of life go, like she does often just sitting in My presence, waiting, just waiting for me to speak after being called by Me to come to me?

Tell me, oh people with wagging tongues and pointing fingers, when did you become the accuser of the brethren? This position is already taken by your enemy, satan. You follow his example. You follow the ways of the pharisee and hypocrites. Judge the fruit of my prophets and prophetesses.

Yes, indeed, I say. But judge wisely and not foolishly. Look upon the spoken words of my prophetesses and prophets. Dig for the proof of what is being said because many times your enemy will try to cover up or change by twisting of what has come to pass. My prophets and prophetesses are called by Me, not you, oh people of your world, and it is a heavy, heavy load that few will dare to carry of those who are truly Mine. I said to all: take up your cross daily, daily, and come follow Me. It is not the duty of the prophet or the prophetesses to hand feed you the answers when they come to pass. If you are spiritually taking to heart all you are hearing and seeing by Mine who are anointed and called by Me, then upon hearing in your news, by word of mouth, a text, or video, then My Holy Spirit shall give a small check, a moment of knowing at times, that this is either true or false, and then you should diligently pursue the truth of these spoken or written words prayerfully in my name, Jesus. Some answers shall also be boldly displayed for all to see. For man or demon cannot stop what I ordain. I am God; I am the Creator."

"My daughter has no desire, none whatsoever, to share this word, this harsh word of warning that concerns her and the accusing judgment she receives every single day by one means or another. But, I know my daughter. She will give this warning because she is an obedient daughter. While others, even yet, when doing so will call her prideful. I tell all now: you do not see her heart you do not see anyone's true heart and its intent. Be careful. Be careful foolish children because while you are trying to tear down one of your own, your accusing lips, your wagging tongues has allowed satan your enemy into your lives to create havoc and chaos. Watch the fruit, I say, be a fruit watcher. This is for all and in time, you will be able to distinguish the good fruit from that which is truly bad. Make sure children, when you make such a bold statement, such as, 'Ah, finally now we have something to prove if these prophecies are true or not,' in a tone that is not given in love and a heart not fully right in Me, because I will back up My words spoken through a true daughter, a true son of mine, who are serving Me faithfully and love Me with all their hearts, forsaking all to carry that heavy cross of warning."

"I give all this warning: My words shall prove true. They must, because I am Truth. Truth itself. But it doesn't mean that I will choose to fulfill My words as you supposed or assume the how of the way I should bring it to pass. Every word, each dream, each vision spoken in My name, shall prove true—even such things that sound different or even spoken different for that for the exact same situation. I have given you examples of such an occurrence with my prophets Ezekiel and Jeremiah, my sons of old. Both prophesied of the end of king Zedekiah's end when the city was besieged by the Babylonian army. The one said, he would be taken to Babylon but would not see it. The other spoke of his capture and of king Zedekiah seeing the king of Babylon eye to eye. Not a contradiction, children, but each speaking of only the pieces I gave to each one. Both proving true to the end. When Judah was besieged, Zedekiah having been captured stood before the invading king face to face and, thus, proving the truth of Jeremiah my prophet's words, a word spoken through him. When Zedekiah's eyes were put out and he was carried away to Babylon never to see it with his eyes, my prophet Ezekiel's prophetic word proved true as well."

"Never assume, children. Never assume that you know exactly how I'm going to bring about My words unless I give to you every exact, precise occurrence, of how I am choosing to work. For in doing so, you are setting yourself up to misgivings of doubt and fallen hopes when I do not move how you choose or desire me to move. Every action I make is for the good, the better of the situation. My timing is perfect. My ways are higher than yours. It does not matter, children, if you approve or disapprove. If I choose not to send down fire upon your approaching enemy that may be advancing upon you in this battlefield of life, even though you have prayed for me to do so, I

will take care of mine. Have no doubt. But My children, you do not know if there are some of my very own inside this very army approaching you that is being forced by evil people to fight. Or there's one that I'm calling out too, that is soon to come seeking salvation that I shall give to them freely.

Children, heed my warnings that I am giving to you this day. Watch the fruit. Do not bring railing accusations. Judge prudently and with holy wisdom. Tame your tongue by the Holy Spirit's leading; it must be him to do it for no man within his own self can do this feat. Stop your wagging tongues of accusations and turn your eyes upon Me, your risen Savior. This is the time to unite, to come together because my bride, my body, my children must learn to operate in this body as one in unity in the power and might of My name. If warnings are given from Me and they go unheeded and your tongues continue to wag then know this, My wayward backbiting children, if not repented of I shall throw you away as chaff as I gather the wheat from the fields."

"Little daughter, I hear your prayers and know the deep concern you have for those who rise up against you, because you have witnessed yourself the severity of judgment that I have administered in times past for those who dare to raise a hand against one of my children, one of my anointed ones. I hear your prayers for these things not to be held against them for your sake. I say this now, My love, My daughter, every man, every woman, every child once they reach the knowledge of distinguishing from good and evil or right from wrong, answers to every single choice, word, and actions they have made or will make. Even after one repents, there are still reactions from an ill choice that one must reap. But when my children pray in faith, in My name believing, even in these situations I will show mercy and work these things for their good as only I can as their God, their Master and Savior."

"Little daughter, little daughter." I am here, Jesus, my love. "You will release this word; you will do it quickly. But you are to remove the names of those we have spoken of in our private sweet time together, the names of those you have brought and laid before me voicing your heartfelt concern over my hand of judgment falling against them. Those rising up against you do not need to be shared. All must realize, you are not a special case of favoritism. My hand of judgment rests against all who come against one of My little ones. Just because My hand doesn't strike you down immediately, oh foolish people who continue to rise against one of mine, does not mean judgment's hand has missed you. No, not at all. I am merciful, patient, and kind. Out of love I will give you opportunities to repent when I see your heart has not been turned fully over to satan's evil. But those whose hearts have been, most will see their immediate results of it when the need arises."

"I'm not playing games, people. Children, I'm not playing. I am coming soon so very soon, and many are still spending their time trying to find fault tearing one another down instead of lifting each other up. It stops now. I warned you. I am dividing the goats from my precious sheep, the wheat, the pure wheat, from the chaff. With these ten plagues I have begun sending, and yes, people, the beginning starts when I say it starts, and it starts with the processing because this is how I choose to move. A distinction seen by all shall emerge. Only my true children shall drink clean, clear water instead of blood red water that's turned into red to blood. Only my children whose hearts are not full of sin shall escape the flies, the lice, upon their bodies. Do you see now, little children, the clear, defined distinction I am making for all to see? Then take note of who is being affected, children, and then you will see who all are really mine. You will be surprised by many who these plagues shall affect and who they will not. These plagues are attracted to a person when sin is found in their lives.

Repentance is the key. It's the key; My name, My blood, My blood covering is what shall keep you protected. I am to you what the land of Goshen was to my children of Israel in the days of Moses, of Pharaoh, during the plagues of Egypt written about in my Holy Word in the book of that which is called Exodus. If, when the full manifestation of these plagues are seen, the same as before, yet also different as before, and you find yourself not able to drink the water on the day of its showing, the six days to be seen but not fully until the one final day is seen by all, then repent. Check your hearts. Are you holding a grudge, have bitterness and unforgiveness inside your heart? Are you selfish, prideful, or even slothful in your walk with me, Jesus your redeemer? Repent, then. Repent. Repentance is a key to drive these plagues away from your presence. Little daughter, you will share these words even those about yourself, so that others in your position of sharing can hear and understand what I shall do on their behalf for I am no respecter of persons." Yes, Jesus, I will. I will do as you say. "Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, wisdom, and love. I see that you will."

Here are the verses, the ones I read at first: James 4:11-12, Matthew 5:48, 1 Corinthians 14:29-32, Luke 9:23, Proverbs 16:28, Psalms 15:1-3, Matthew 12:23, James 1:26, Matthew 7:1-5, James 3:8, Romans 2:11, Jeremiah 52:11, Ezekiel 12:12, 2 Kings 25:7, Jeremiah 39:6-7, and Jeremiah 32:4.

And, the Lord has told me I will receive a backlash from this; I understand. I will not be answering any responses. I love you. God bless; stay under His blood, always. Bye-bye.

Wake Up Church 7-16-22 @ 4:04 am

It's titled Wake Up Church and I'm going to read it the way that He presented it to me. I know there are people that don't like me doing that, I'm not apologizing; I'm doing it exactly as my God has told me to do. So, if you have any problems with the way I'm presenting this, you take it to God almighty in Jesus' name, and I say that in love because I'm going to obey Him not man's opinion whether you like it or not. I'm going to do it exactly as my God, our God, has instructed me to do, so thank you and God bless.

"Wake up church! Wake up! This is your one last call for you to wake up get up and prepare! Before, before church, before, before your economy fully finishes collapsing, before the finishing of the ten plagues of Egypt, before Rachel weeps once, Rachel weeps twice, before Jacob's trouble, before the changing of the kings, before war rips open the world, before America is fully divided from within and without, before church, before! Before! Before! This battle of all these things is coming to many. An ill-prepared soldier for battle who denies himself training shall find the battles much harder than those who spend time diligently obeying My voice and following My words to make your preparations.

Wake up church, My bride, those who are still sleeping! Wake up and see that your slothfulness has left you again ill-prepared, for famine is full-blown here, waiting for my command to accelerate into overdrive. What will you find yourself eating? Your children eating? Your family's eating? When I warned you to prepare but you refused. Refusal to obey My instructions when you had the means to do so; it is sin. I am not talking to those of mine who are physically and financially unable to prepare in the natural but have chosen to prepare their hearts and dig their roots deeper into Me. No, I'm talking about the lazy, the doubting, the complacent, to those who choose—who choose—to sit back down, lay back down, until the storm passes by. This storm church, this storm does not pass by, nor does it diminish. It shall increase in speed and destruction until the ending of the end of days."

"Those fully rooted and grounded in Me, who are fully rooted in Me, My ways, My holy word, shall feel the force of the winds at times, but shall still remain standing true, standing firm, for I am the roots you are drawing your strength from. Your roots intertwine into mine; that makes you strong, both of the original and the engrafted children of mine. I am faithful and true. I shall supply for My own, even those of My church who refuse to prepare even after receiving warning upon warning and ignoring them but then come fully awake, they repent. Remember though, you will still have to pay for the actions of your sin of disobedience, which may very well cause you to find yourself, and those of your family, those you find yourself responsible for, eating crusty old bread instead of a warm bowl of beans or soup which will still feed the hunger of your belly, supplying your need for food, but still paying you the wages, your reward, for your acts of disobedience."

"Wake up My church, My bride! Wake up! Let this cry go out across this world! Those of you who have never truly known the possibility for losing your life, your head, for My name, this time is here. This time is now! I love you my church, My bride! I love you! Many of you have begun to stir as my fire, My holy fire, has ignited from sparks to flame. Let your passion for me burn brighter. Let your passion and love for Me cause My light to shine as bright as the noon day sun in a world that's covered in darkness and about to go completely black; go dark. Your time is

up. These times are here. Things are not going to get better and those of you who have cast your eyes upon a man, a woman, to save you and make your world right again, I tell you clearly, you have been deceived. A returning of a king to Babylon, to America, shall bring a peace, a momentary peace, a false peace, church. A false peace moments before destruction begins. Those who trust in man to make this world right will be left stripped bare and left naked to fight this battle of survival and for the lost.

Have not I warned you? Have not I said, and cried out to you many times, wake up My bride? Wake up! The enemy is upon you! Cry aloud, oh watchman upon the wall, cry aloud, sound the alarm! The enemy lies in wait behind the white flag of truce, of peace, of talks, of false negotiations, when really, he is surrounding you, unseen, because of the rose-colored glasses you yourself have chosen to continually wear, even after the warning cries of the watchmen are still ringing in your ears. To those faithful watchmen, watchwomen, who have sounded the alarms to all who would dare to hear with the hearts, I say this, well done. Keep warning. But know your time of warning has almost entered its journey's end. It is almost time for you to take cover inside your homes of safety, covered under my blood as I increase the intensity of this storm at hand. In My safety, under My blood, and in the shadow of My wings is where you, My church, will know My perfect peace.

Those of you who are feeling battered or weary, seeming overwhelmed from all that has happened in your lives and still yet coming, know that these are attacks from the enemy. For those who are living their lives, pleasing to my word—My holy scriptures of truth—they are sent to distract and to divert you from Me. Focus on me. Refocus your eyes upon Me. If you faint now in the days of adversity, then your strength is weak and small, because you are trying to fight within your own strength. If you cannot keep up and run with the horsemen as the battle increases, then again, check yourselves to see that you need to be trusting in My strength alone.

I don't need your help to carry you through all these things, but I do need you to trust Me. Trust Me with a simple childlike trust and faith in Me. It's the same faith and trust it took to believe and receive Me into your hearts, as it does to trust Me to now take care of you and all you love. It's faith, My church, childlike faith. Only believe in Me, My scriptures of truth. Love me with all your hearts as I love you and will get you through these things. But you've got to wake up now, church, now, for those who are still sleeping."

And that was the Word that came forth, and the verses He has given me: Isaiah 26:3, 20-21, Philippians 4:7, Psalms 27:11, Numbers 6:24-26, John 14:27, Proverbs 24:10, Jeremiah 12:5, Matthew 18:3, Luke 10:27, 1 John 4:17, Isaiah 11:10, Ephesians 3:16-19, Mark 4:17, Romans 11:16. And, He wanted me to present two examples of how He had warned for preparations in advance, both the spiritual and physical, because when you trust the Lord, you're going to do the spiritual: Genesis 41, the whole chapter, and then Genesis chapters 6 through 9, ending on verse 9:17.

So, I'm asking you all to pray about these things. And I would like to take a moment to thank everyone that has been praying for me, praying for this ministry. It is through the prayers I can feel the strength at times, and I'm not going to say that everything's always peachy-keen, it's not. The battle is here, too. But our God is faithful. We do not have to be defeated. We do not have to fall. In Jude, (it's either the 24th or 25th verse) it says, 'To Him who is able to keep us from

falling.’ So there comes a time when we grow to a point we don't have to fall. There may be times through our life we'll fall, and we get back up because the just man falls seven times and rises back up. But when you get to that point where you can trust Him for everything, truly trust Him and pray about everything, then you can keep from falling through Him, not you, but through Him. Because at that point you're heeding to the Holy Spirit, you're listening to everything He says and you're doing it; you're trying through Him, in Jesus name, to do all these things.

I would like to take a brief moment to thank Jill (I'm not going to give her last name) but she sent me this beautiful card with a handwritten message, and I am very thankful; it brightened my day. And then she hand-drew me some cards. And to me this is priceless! So, Jill, thank you! I pray for the blessings of God to go forth, and yes, it reached me, and I am touched, I am grateful. And

I take heart in knowing that God has people praying for me. Because that's the one thing when He asked me to step out, I said I will, but I'm asking You have people pray for me. So, thank you, and God bless, and know that I'm praying for all to stay under the blood, because with His help, in His name, that's where I'm going to be, too. Bye-bye.

3-20-21@4:43AM A Song of Praise Vision

"I awoke earlier this morning at 4:00 AM on the dot to singing and not the singing of the music that I was playing from my computer. It was a lone man's voice that was singing a song that was stirring my heart and my very soul and it reached to the core of my being or so it seemed. To others who might have listened, His voice may not have been the "world's" perfect voice.

I was struck by its beauty and the pureness of His words which I somehow know came from an earnest, sincere and yes, pure heart. The melody was of a slightly medium tempo and although I could not understand the words themselves, I know Jesus, that he was worshipping and lifting praise to God and so I lay there listening to the sweetest, melodious song that I can remember ever hearing before in my life.

I began seeing a vision and I now see like an ocean or a sea to the right, and I see the sands of the shore. But it's not like the shorelines in Florida that I have visited before with just sand, but it has like rocks that I can see of different sizes that are scattered about. The more I study it, for I can still see it plainly in my mind's eye, I believe it is a sea and not an ocean, for also the shoreline's soil is more darkish, medium brown than the lightness found in most sands on the beaches I have been to. But as this scene is unfolding and forming, I am beginning to see a lone figure of a lone man walking towards me from a distance.

As he is walking, he is singing this most beautiful song I have ever heard. It was a simple melody with the pattern of the tune also simple without all the bridges and varying notes ranging from the extremely high to low that our world seems to need to hear in most cases for ourselves to be entertained with. There was no show...no entertainment in this man's song, dear Jesus and as he begins walking closer, this man's outline begins forming. The first thing I notice is the hair!

It's dark in color with a reddish hue, and I know Jesus, even before I see him draw closer, that this is You Jesus!!!! You are in the form of a man with Your darkened reddish tinted hair that I have seen in other visions and not with Your flowing white hair and blazing fiery eyes that burn with holy righteousness for You have shown Yourself to me in this form by vision also and I stand amazed Jesus! I stand amazed at the loveliness of You no matter what form You choose to present Yourself to me in.

But Jesus, Your voice singing this beautiful melody, this song of praise to our Heavenly Father, Your Father too which is Jehovah, has transported my heart to praise and worship also. As You continue walking toward me, Your head is slightly downward and the sun is reflecting upon Your hair and it somehow radiates warmth and beauty. I am stunned and in awe at the beauty and holiness of this song, Your song Jesus. Your song of perfect praise from You, my Savior that You are lifting to the Heavens above.

I notice now Your garments, Your clothes. In the far distance I thought You were possibly wearing more modern clothing like jeans or pants with a long sleeve shirt, but You are not! You

are in a white robe-type garment that appears seamless, but across your shoulders is what appears to be a blue and white woven prayer shawl that has blue fringes. It's a darker blue...not a navy or midnight blue but a little darker than a medium blue.

How or why, I am getting all these details I am not sure because actually to me from the moment Jesus that You walked close enough for me to see Your head down, I have been transfixed upon this area for I sense that You are about to lift Your face to Father God and I know it's something I have to see!!! I need to see!!!

All this time You have been continually singing this most beautiful song and Your voice carries easily across the waters that are nearby and I hear nothing else! No birds...no nothing! It's like the whole area has stopped to listen to You as You glorify Our Father God who sits high upon His throne in Heaven ruling all the Heavens and the earth below!

.....And then it happens!!! Thank You Jesus for this holy and beautiful moment as you lift Your head up from its downward position, and You tilt Your head backwards, with Your eyes closed and a smile upon Your face and I see...love...pure love...and joy…. peace and serenity!!! I am transfixed upon You, Jesus. You and this beautiful song of praise and as I lay here, I started to doze for Your song ignited my flame and passion more so for You My Savior, My God, yet it also put me so much at peace that I found myself falling into sleep. Yet I was going in and out until I awoke again fully and I began writing!

Jesus, my lovely and beautiful Savior, thank You! Thank You for this beautiful moment in time spent with You this morning! Thank You for letting me witness for myself what perfect praise from the heart can be like and although You were singing to Father God, the love I felt flowing from You has left me feeling like I, myself have been serenaded by your holy presence! So now Jesus I want to sing like You! No fancy notes! No added bells and whistles...just a humble heart that is running and pursuing after You earnestly and diligently, and offering up to You my song of praise in the purest heart possible in this human body!!!

Thank You Jesus, for even though this vision of You in this place of water, sand and the bluest of skies, which I feel like is somewhere, somehow is in Israel, even possibly near Jerusalem, has begun fading, Your beautiful face of love and Your passionate, soul-felt song are forever branded in my heart, my soul and my mind!!! Thank You Jesus! Thank You Jesus for only You know how often I had longed to hear You lift Your voice in song as I would often wonder how incredible and awesome it would be. And Jesus, it far exceeds my very limited, human expectations for You are God and not bound by our limitations!!! I love You Jesus! I love You!"

9/10/21@5:04AM The Mural & Computers Dream

I dreamed again, Jesus last night. In this dream I saw a room full of people and I realized by the many numbers of pews that I must be inside a church. There is a linoleum rug down on the floor that has the pattern of huge stones, like mountain stones you would pull out of a creek. My eyes were drawn to the light coloring of the flooring, because directly in front of me was a navy-blue runner in color that ran from the entrance to the two front rows of pews.

The dark brown pews, although many had people sitting upon them, I could tell that they were padded and covered with a matching navy-blue material like the runner that was running down the aisle of the church. I am standing at the start of the runner in front of the double swinging doors that lead into this sanctuary, and I saw that they are a lighter dark brown than the color of the pews.

There are four windows that are uniformly set on each side of this church, with no curtains or blinds on the white walls. The walls also have no adornments upon them. Somehow, without moving forward, I can now see further past the edge of the end of the navy floor runner that ends at the front pews.

From here I saw a large, spacious area and also, I see an area laid out before me that has a step-up to another area. I recognized this is a stage area where the singers would sing, and the pastor would preach behind the light brown wooden pulpit. Above the pulpit I saw a sign that read "Most holy ground!"

In the large, spacious area in front of the stage's platform, there is carpet that is bright red in color. But the carpet continues and turns into Kelly green as it's going up the step onto the stage, covering this whole stage area. It looks to be the commercial type carpeting.

On the back wall behind the stage area with its brown pulpit was a wall mural of three different pictures that I recognized represented the day of Pentecost.

On the left side was a crowded room with many people praying. They were dressed as in the pictures of the time era of the Bible. The next picture located in the middle was of these same people, but in a lot less number with hands lifted up in praise with what I could only describe as cloven tongues of fire upon each head as it talks about in Acts two, verses one through four. But the fire I am seeing is blue! Even though this room was full there was still room for those when the Holy Spirit had come upon them, had fallen under his anointing and were laying in the floor with their hands extended upward in holy praise!

The last picture which was located on the right side of this wall mural was a picture of various people. I could tell they were all filled with the Holy Ghost because of the blue flames coming from their hands! Yet they were not all dressed as if in the same time era. There are those dressed from the day of Pentecost time era, but there were others who I feel were representing people down through the ages. So, this picture also contained those in modern day clothing. Each, I felt, represented of how the Holy Spirit or Holy Ghost as he is also called has been operating throughout history and is still very much here in our modern times.

Above each person's head was a blue flame, and some in the painting you could tell were speaking on the mural, and they had this holy fire proceeding out of their mouths. In another area I saw a group of people praying for another individual and each person they were praying for out of their hands came forth the Holy Spirit's fire too! I remember in this dream that as I looked at this beautiful wall mural, I felt a quickening inside me, which I knew was the Holy Spirit that also lives inside of me. I felt those glory bumps as I like to call them raise up on my arms and I let out a loud, "Hallelujah, yes praise God," but no one heard me.

Apparently, no one is able to hear me inside this church at all, because all the people remained seated and no one had looked up when I had spoken out loud! Some of the people were looking ahead, while others had their heads bowed as if praying. But there are some I could see who were actually sitting in their pews asleep. I know this because I heard a man, I was watching, momentarily let out a snore, and it caused him to jerk himself awake!

I looked back to the spacious area with a bright red carpet. Now I saw a wooden altar sitting directly below the elevated pulpit that was set upon the spacious carpet stage area that is padded and upholstered with the same Navy-blue fabric as the pews. Above the altar, I saw these words, "mercy seat." I found myself walking forward.

As I reached the end of the runner right before you step up on the red carpet, I saw again a sign, and this one was attached between the end of the runner and the red carpet. It said, "Warning. War zone!" To the right and the left were two padded pews on each wall. There were boxes of Kleenex's placed every few feet on them. Also, on each side of the altar.

Suddenly I heard a voice from behind the pulpit and I looked and saw a heavyset man of an elderly age, with graying hair. He wore a button-up shirt that was tan with navy and burgundy offset stripes running both vertically and horizontally. He also wore black suspenders, but I could only see him from about his chest up because of the pulpit in front of him. I heard his passionate speech, yet I cannot recall a single word.

I saw tears come to his eyes and as he spoke, I saw people begin to enter the war zone of the red carpeted area. Others began stirring in the pew, while some somehow remained totally asleep. Then this dream got a little different or even weird yet wonderful. Above, each person who had entered the war zone area, I saw a computer over their heads. It was the type in which the computer is inside the monitor. It's actually the computer's monitor and keyboard I saw, with large cables that ran out the back of the monitor and went straight up through the roof. I knew in this dream that the cables reached all the way to heaven.

As people entered this war zone, I saw almost immediately that some of the computers came on above the heads of some people. When the computers booted up to their logon screen, as they prayed, I saw the password being imputed. The password was JESUS.

As many began praying, there were those whose password went in immediately and their computers were instantly, fully operational. Those who had begun praying in the Holy Spirit with tongues, I saw their computer were receiving massive downloads of updates for their operating systems. While others who were not praying in tongues, it seemed, were getting smaller ones in their size.

I saw one man come forward and knelt at the altar, and his computer above his head stayed off. I knew in the dream that he was in an unsaved condition. His heart was still full of sin, yet, he had come to meet Jesus. As he is trying to pray, I saw two men enter the war room. Both the computers above their heads were on, with programs and updates already flashing across their monitor screens. One knelt on the left of the man at the altar trying to pray, and the other on his right.

As they began to pray with him, the man on the left, through the leading of the Holy Spirit, began helping him with his prayer. Then the unsaved man's computer was turned on and powered up above his head, yet it was stuck on the logon screen. I saw that as the unsaved man began praying, his computer made several attempts to log onto the system, yet each one was rejected, because he still didn't know the correct password!

It was then, as I watched, I saw the man on his right lean over, and he spoke to the praying unsaved man at the altar. Then he reached into his shirt pocket above his heart, and gave

him a white slip of paper that was about six inches wide and two inches high. It reads, “Jesus!” I knew this man had just shared the precious gift of salvation with the unsaved man. He had given him the logon code for his computer.

I watched as the unsaved men's body shuddered in surrender, and I heard sobs coming from out of him. He was truly repenting, and as he did one letter at a time appeared on the logon screen as the password Jesus was entered. Then his computer above his head came to life and was now accessible to him.

The pastor began to speak again, but it was my lovely Jesus’ voice that I heard coming from him. This is what he said. “My name given to me by my father is Jesus. Neither is there any salvation found by any other. For there is no other name under heaven given among men whereby you can be saved.” I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the Holy Bible, because I recognized this was from the book of Acts in chapter four and verse twelve. Jesus continued speaking and said, “No one comes to the father, Father God, except through me.” I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the book of John, chapter fourteen and found in verse six. I recognized it too!

By this time, I saw the now saved man, after accepting Jesus, had full access to his computer which granted him access to God above. This is because he has the password. The only password that will gain you access to the Father or to heaven, and it is Jesus.

As I watched again, I saw various people getting software updates. Some were small but others that were praying and warring in the spirit, praying in tongues were getting massive downloads. From these, I could now see fire coming from their praying lips. Blue fire. Holy Ghost fire!!! Once again,

I could hear the pastor who had the voice of my lovely Jesus in my ears saying, “Come to me all you who are weary, and I will give you rest. I am the living water. I am your hope, your peace, and even your commander-in-chief. Come,” I say, “come.” And then I awoke. I must say, I will never look at my computer in the same way ever again.

Versus

Acts 2:1-4
1 And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.
2 And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.
3 And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.
4 And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Acts 4:12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

John 14:6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

Acts 1: 8 But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Matthew 11:28 Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft…. the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN…...in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!

2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!

3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!

5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!

6. A dividing of land!

7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!
I will step in and take care of mine!
I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!! Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!
Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 15:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8
7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

12/10/21@ 5:23AM The Fast Exit Dream

I dreamed again last night Jesus, but oh, what a dream you gave unto me! It began with me walking outside the apartment complex, which I currently live at. This is something I take great joy in when I am able. I love to walk, look and listen as I behold the beauty of nature all around me that you my God have created! Even though I am in a city, my lovely Jesus has graciously put me in a place that has trees and some land.

As I am walking, I noticed it is a cold day because I can see my breath as I breathe from the coldness all around. I have upon my head a rose-pink toboggan that has a pink pompom sitting on its top. Beneath my black and white, fringed, zip up sweater, I see the high neck of my pink sweater. Plus, I have a pair of dark blue jeans on and white tennis shoes that are trimmed in pink. As in prior dreams, these are all clothes I own and wear in reality.

I find myself stopping to listen to the lovely melody of the birds singing in the trees, but I am not sure if this is the season of Fall or Winter because out temperature and weather in Tennessee has now become so unpredictable. "This is another sign that you're soon coming," I hear myself say to my Jesus. I can still see a colored leaf hanging here and there on a very few trees as I begin walking once again.

As I continue walking around the complex, I have begun praying, praying for you my sweet Jesus for all the people who live here in this location. Then my praying, increases for my city, my nation and even our world for it is so very broken by sin. My body begins shaking as I begin crying heavily over our world. I hear myself asking you Jesus to open up more windows and doors of opportunities for the lost to be saved, for deliverance and healing for all people everywhere.

I stopped for a moment to wipe my tears from my eyes with a Kleenex when I realized the birds are no longer singing. Instead, they are sitting in trees and on the rooftops in a single line where possible, all-in unity together as if standing at attention! They appeared to me to be waiting... just waiting for someone or something.

All of a sudden, the air around me feels as if it has become highly charged and is alive somehow. My senses feel heightened and my heart starts racing in my chest. An overwhelming feeling of hope, love, and joy fills my heart! I hear myself ask in surprise, "Is it Jesus? Is it you my love," I whispered? But before I barely words had finished leaving my lips, I hear a sound! I hear a sound, a glorious sound of a trumpet thundering through the heavens and descending down upon the earth! The sound is long. It's loud, strong and it's beautiful.

I begin to notice the other people who were at their apartments at this time had all rushed outside to see where this still sounding trumpet noise is coming from. Many have carried their cell phones outside with them and I hear the pinging sounds of notifications of incoming texts that they are receiving, while others are receiving calls. It's like my hearing has become amplified and I can hear everything that is occurring in the whole outside of the apartment complex.

All of a sudden, I hear a man standing on a third-floor landing scream out, "I'm getting reports of dead people coming out of their graves and then disappearing!" "I have a report too," said a lady in a panicky voice who apparently had been out walking her big black dog who was still on his leash beside her.

Many of the people had gathered in the parking lot near the leasing office with each trying to find out from one another what is happening. It's all happening very quickly.... very suddenly!!! I hear an older lady scream out from inside the crowd, "They've taken my dear ole

Mamma from her resting place!" But me.... I was smiling from ear to ear and anticipation has set in because I know what the holy scriptures says and I know it well having studied, and lived it most of my life!

Suddenly... it was all happening quite suddenly as if in mere minutes. The whole time the trumpet has still been sounding this one long unending sound, this beautiful, wonderful sound. Then all of a sudden it stops. Everybody freezes for a moment at the unexpected stopping of the trumpet's sound. Panic, I see begins setting into the hearts of all the unbelievers because they are not sure why, but they realize that the trumpet sound ending is not a good thing for them!!!

Within a second of a second, the once dreary, gloomy overcast skies parted like a scroll and I see a great light exploding and illuminating skies everywhere. Now I hear a loud shout from the heavens and out of the light steps... my lovely Jesus upon a single cloud!!! Behind him are thousands upon thousands of majestic angels still wonderful and beautiful to behold. But they paled significantly compared to my Jesus!!!

"My Jesus... my Jesus," I gasped out loud. He is fierce to behold, yet so beautiful. I can tell there is only one purpose in his mind. He's here to get what belongs to him!!! He is here for his beloved bride!!! Without saying a word, the angels behind him, as if reading his mind started simultaneously spreading across the world!

I feel my body start tingling all over and I look down at myself. My body has begun to radiate glorious light and I see it easily on the parts of my body not covered by clothing and shoes. Looking down at my hands in awe, I now see the skin as it begins cracking open. I see... I see like liquid gold beneath and I see myself changing into something else that is indescribable to me with the color of amber being the predominant color. My new glorious body is shrouded in this amber glow.

Suddenly I feel myself erupting out of what's left of my old changing body as I began feeling myself being lifted into the air, into the sky to where my lovely Jesus is. I take a look around as I am in the air and I see many other amber colored bodies. To me they had the appearances of a glowing amber light with the inner part being the brightest, but I can see there's more to them that I find no words to describe what I am seeing.

We all reach Jesus at exactly the same moment. No one arrived before another and I feel it's because Jesus loves us all equally and he's no respect of persons. The angels did a quick work, but it is like it has been slowed down for me to observe and take notice of all I am beholding in this dream!

Jesus looks at us with a glorious triumphant smile, raises his right hand and "whoosh" we all vanished. The angels, Jesus and all of us in our new glorious bodies who were found faithful at this point of time all vanished... suddenly!

In this dream, I felt as if Father God has stopped time itself for every eye to see Jesus' return and our departure, yet I also knew in actuality, all these things occurred in a span of time that is only a mere fraction of a millisecond!

I am allowed now in this dream to look back on my apartment complex to witness what has occurred afterwards. There are people screaming and running around in panic. Many are crying, while others are on their cell phones trying to reach loved ones. Vehicles are being driven in a panic reckless way as fear sets in. I hear a lady who is crumpled on the asphalt and is crying hysterically say, the aliens have taken first the dead, and now these others."

Finally, it all fades from my sight and I feel peace... sweet peace like I have never known before. I am with the rest of the raptured saints. As we reach heaven's portals, the beauty to grand

to describe, I see the doors are standing wide open and I hear my lovely Jesus call out and say, “Father, we are here!”

Then I awoke! “Oh, Jesus, how I long so much to be with you,” I cried out while sitting upon my bed. “Soon my love... soon!” So, until this time I shall work and reach all I can so they too can experience your great, wonderful love as well my lovely Jesus.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11
[11] And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

1 Corinthians 15:51-52
[51] Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

[52] In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Matthew 24:30-31
[30] And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.

[31] And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

Luke 12:40
[40] Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18
[14] For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

[15] For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

[16] For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

[17] Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

[18] Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Mark 13:32-37

[32] But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

[33] Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

[34] For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

[35] Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

[36] Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

[37] And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

Arise & Fight 2/5/21@7:48am

Arise! Arise! Take up your arms! Take up your arms! Arise, I say arise! Why stand or sit ye there still yet when I have commanded you to fight? Fight for your souls! Fight for the souls of those you love! Fight for the souls you don't know! Fight children fight for you do not realize your enemy has been advancing... has never wavered... has been totally determined and dedicated for your destruction, for the destruction of my beloved church, my beloved bride.

I charge ye this day to arise lest ye be overrun by the enemy. I am calling my warriors to fight! Get on your knees and pray to me Jesus and I shall lead you in this fight for your soul and that of the lost! Why sit ye comfortably in your seats of complacency? Why have ye befriended the enemy and let him come into your lives and wreak havoc from within as well as without?

Persecution shall come but not all that is happening to my beloved church is true persecution! It is from inviting your enemy into your lives when you walked out from underneath the protection covering of my blood and the leading of my voice of truth... and not obeying my holy scriptures!!!

To sit idly by while others are fighting when you have been called to arms, called to enter this fight, this is disobedience! This is sin! Every child of mine who's accepted me Jesus into their hearts, I have equipped to fight on this battlefield for lost souls.

You have my holy word! You have my blood! You have the authority of my name and you have my Holy Spirit to lead you!!! Even what “you” consider in your mind as the “weakest” of Christians are greater than satan your enemy and all his hordes of demons!

So, arise my bride, my love, my church! Arise I say, for with judgment comes a reaping, a great gleaning. You must fight! You must be ready to bring in the harvest. Not just your fields of harvest, but them all! I charge this again my bride, my church! Arise and fight for if you do not many souls shall be lost and many of my own shall be overcome by the enemy!

1/2/21@7:21PM The Standoff Dream

I had a dream last night. I very seldom not dream but I haven't been able to write it down until now due to my grandkids visiting with me. I dreamed that I was in a cavern with one huge, brown stalactite hanging to the left of a very dark cavern and everything was brown as if it was somewhere located underground. I was totally alone in this dark yet well-lit cavern with only one other being present that I could see and it was Satan, the devil himself!

I was facing the devil looking at a view of him directly in front of me and not a side view! I knew it was the devil because evilness issued forth from his very presence! He was not what I had expected him to look like because I had always imagined for some reason, he would have big bulking muscles but he didn't! Instead, he was quite the opposite! He was of a slightly average size for a male. His skin was grayish white and pale...almost a sickly palish, sallow complexion...sunken cheeks...black longer length hair but the features are not very clear...not very defined! The eyes are hollow yet filled with cruelty, malice and hatred! I have no words to describe what I still see even now.

This is how he appeared to me. I can't really tell if he wore clothing or not! He had a frailty about him yet his body excreted evil superiority in his own self capabilities to deceive and to destroy yet I had no fear. This was the accuser of the brethren, our arch enemy yet again I say I had or felt no fear...none whatsoever. I was not afraid for I knew I was standing covered under the blood of my precious Jesus. I did not see angels or anyone else including no other demonic presences. It was me standing in front of Satan with about 6 feet between us. I guess we were social distancing as we are supposed to do when we go somewhere now because of this ever-mutating Coronavirus, this Covid-19 it's now named.

It reminded me kind of like a western standoff but he had no weapons though I, I was fully armed holding my Bible but not my favorite one I currently use now. In part of my preparations for what is coming I had my friend pick me up a new Bible for God had warned me that when everything begins that's coming that obtaining an unadulterated, unaltered copy of his word would be very difficult and we have been looking for a while. She informed me a few days ago that she had located one and purchased it but it was burgundy. The Bible in my dream was burgundy so it's the new one that I have never seen yet I recognized it because of the color.

We stood facing each other. I did not flinch. I was unwavering yet I spoke not a word. Then I slowly begin raising up this Bible with my right arm and sweat begins forming on his brow. I lifted it higher and he began to tremble. I did not have to speak a word myself. The word of God did all the speaking. I did not back down but he, he slowly backed up and he said in his evil but trembling voice, "You were once mine...this is not fair!" Then a bright light erupted in a narrow beam from the top of this burgundy Bible, a piercing light and it came down around me surrounding me like an upside-down V with the bottom part coming from the Bible.

But then I heard these angry words vehemently spoken by Satan, "You...You Nazarene...You are always interfering," he screamed and then I felt the presence of Jesus on my right side. I could see from about his elbow down his white with gold embroidered sleeve and his right nail scarred hand and he pointed his finger at Satan and spoke ever so gently but with great authority and might, "This one, this one is mine!!!" Now all I can do is cry!!!

9/4/19@1:26 AM A Dream of a Kidnapper

I awoke from a disturbing dream that I had, and it's not like me to dream much of late. I was at a church's school Christmas play, and I was trying to help the police stop a man from kidnapping another little boy from murdering him! Furthermore, I knew in this dream this was not the first child he had abducted or murdered!

Through various parts of the dream, I kept trying to trap him, get his fingerprints or catch him in the act. He would seduce the kids minds that he would kidnap to where they minds shut down as well as their emotions. The kids would only talk, if they talked at all, or if they lived, of how wonderful this sick man was! We knew his identity yet for some reason we could not find any proof.

It came down to the point where he had gotten the little blonde-haired boy that we were trying to protect, who I gathered to be around five years of age, and he drove off with him. I had seen him with his seducing words convince the boy to get into the beaten down van, and I knew what was going to happen to this little boy if I didn't get to him when I awoke!!!

"God, what was all this about, for Lord you know I very seldom dream?" God spoke and said, "He is raping the body and soul of this child to destroy it before he actually destroys what's left of the little boy's body itself after the abuse. That is what Lucifer is doing to mankind, my beloved creation. He's taking them and seducing them by offering the world on a silver platter, while he's abusing their bodies and souls, leaving their minds in helplessness and chaos.

The abuse will continue until their death or until they accept me Jesus as their Savior and my precious blood that will wash them clean, restore their minds, bodies, and souls to better than they were before because my blood is stronger than their sin nature! This happens to my creation, mankind, day and night. It's non-stop punishment! It's the raping of a nation, of a world, and will continue until the end of Satan's reign here on earth for those who refuse my call to repentance!"

Jesus describing our Wedding Celebration While I was very sick 2-2-22 @ 5:44AM

There has never been nor will there ever be a Wedding Celebration like ours, my beloved Bride. It will be a celebration fit for my status of King of the Universe, and you, the apple of my eye, the jewel of love of my heart!

There will be music Daughter, so grand and beautiful that even the grandest of all music upon your earth would pale significantly if it could be compared to heaven's music, that's prepared for our wedding ceremony and celebration. My heavenly host has been rehearsing without flaw for many, I say many of your years now, and Father smiles with great anticipation for my bride to finally be here with me.

My sacrifice was the highest price man could pay for a bride upon your world, but a price I paid willingly my beloved. As soon as Father tells me all is ready and it's time, I shall come for you. It does not take me traveling time to get there. Once his command to get you, my bride is given, there will be no delays. No "Okay Father but let me grab my coat first." Daughter, I am ready, I am Ready.

I stand on the edge of Heaven's portal ready to leave the instant he says, "go" and before a minute of your time has transpired I shall have you, my beloved bride here finally with me in heaven, and we will never, never ever be separated again. My longing for you my bride is deep, my desire to have you here with me, holy and righteous.

I shall present you to my Father as he sits upon his throne and he will be pleased at you, my bride, in your beautiful, sparking bridal garment that's fit for your status, your position as wife and bride of the King of all eternity.

We shall dance my love before the Father as the angels play their heavenly instruments and sing their songs which will be in perfect unison of the continual praises that will be still being raised and lifted to my Father who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness.

There's no need for gaudy decorations or even lights to be hung, for I am the light of all heaven, but my bride as we dance by the crystal sea, the flowers, the trees, and plants shall all respond displaying their beauty in honor of you, my bride who has brought so much joy to me their King.

We shall laugh in true joy for our union, our wedding day is a completion for all that's been done. It is a time of celebration for my faithful bride is finally with me and when I look at my scars one last time, this time there will be no thoughts of those who chose not to receive my gift of love and redemption, but it will be another moment... this time, that it was all worth it as I hold you my bride, my love in my arms.

After some dancing I will take you by the hand and in a grand angelic procession, we shall attend the marriage feast together. The table has been spread and set to perfection. It's grandeur beyond compare. There you can dine my beloved until your heart is content, for there's no such thing as overeating for that is the sin of gluttony. There is no sin in heaven at all.

Next, my beloved bride, I will show you the stallions of heaven in all their magnificence that you, my bride shall ride upon as you join me later to face Antichrist the man of sin in the great battle of Armageddon. For you my warring bride shall have part and a front row seat, as your world says so often, to the fall of Satan's puppet and his false prophet.

But before the time comes, my bride, I shall spend long awaited time with you. I shall walk you through the gardens of heaven, the open fields where yes, the great lions play with the little lambs in harmony as it once was upon the earth before sin entered into the Garden of Eden.

My bride, my beloved, my heart longs for this day more than you yourself longs for it

and until the moment that Father gives me the command to go get you, my bride, know that I am watching and hovering over you in my love. I am interceding on your behalf to my Father.

We talk often about you, my bride, my Father and I. He likes to point out to me at times one of my children, my bride and I love to hear Father say, “Look how this one has begun to shine with your love and light, Son.”

I share with you this morning, Daughter, so your weary soul will be uplifted. Hold on my Daughter, my love, my bride. Hold on, I tell you again, it will all be worth it. Every battle, every heartache and yes, even every triumph. IT SHALL ALL BE WORTH IT.

Now I am seeing a vision, a vision of the face of my lovely Jesus with white flowing hair and eyebrows, but his eyes, his fiery blue eyes are filled with such a look of pure longing, it takes my breath away at its intensity. It is the look of pure love, and now he’s speaking to me.

“Hold on, I desire you, my bride to be with me. Hold fast, hold true for surely, I am coming swiftly” and now it's gone.

“Oh, Jesus, how my heart longs to be with you in heaven. It’s getting so hard at times down here.” “You must hold on my little daughter, my love, you must hold fast to me and stand on my Holy Word for I am coming for you, my Daughter.

Reach all you can while you can, so they can come too. But I am coming soon my love in the moment when you think not, I shall come, so stay prepared in me, so you can be with me forever my Daughter.”

“I will Jesus with your help in your strength and name I will.” “Yes, Daughter you will, for I have sealed you ‘til the day of the end. You are mine, Daughter. You are. Mine.” “Yes Jesus, I am yours.”

Come to Me 6-5-22@6:25am

Come to me and let me take my Holy Ghost scrubber and remove those things you cling to that are not of me!

Come to me! Come to me!
Let me remove the bondages, the yokes of sin that have you shackled by sin.

Come to me and I will set you free! I say this to the sinner. I say this to the saint of God who although has accepted me as their Savior, still lives in Satan's bondage because they refuse to let go of so many things that are controlling your lives. Things that drag your walk with me to a snail's pace! Things that can even stop you from not growing or advancing at all!

Come to me! Push past the noise of this world and enter that secret place, in your closet of prayer, and you will find me your Savior.

Come to me with your heavy loads and ask me to help you, to aid you. Come to me and ask for guidance and I will direct your every step.

Come to me with listening hearts, because my sheep, my children know my voice just as all creation knows the voice of their Creator!

Come to me and lay aside all doubt. Doubt is a sin! Come to me and lay aside all worry. Worry is a sin when I have told you to be careful, to be anxious for nothing.

Come to me...to me with your heartaches and failures and if you let me, I will heal you and restore you in all things needful in your life while blessing you with other.

Come to me. My door to salvation is still wide open to all those willing to come, but is closing to a crack as the man of sin rises to power. Salvation will always be available. I offer it freely to all people everywhere, but the hearing of my true word, my true gospel is the part that has been slowly being shut. This call is for all...for all...the hungry and thirsty for me, the weary and heavy laden, the confused and broken, those bound by the chains of oppression and those living fully in sin whose hearts and lives serve mankind's enemy Satan!

Come to me. Accept me as your Savior today and live life anew O' sinner man. Come to me and let me, O' saint and search the deep, hidden most intimate places and pull out those things not like me. So, you can be free and live a life full of love and power in me.

Lay aside man's traditions. Remember my people are peculiar people. Lay aside man's opinions of you and remember who you are.... a daughter.... a son of the Most High God. Not a reject, but a child, an heir to the kingdom of your God!

Only I know the true depths, the truth of each man's heart. Let my Spirit, my Holy Spirit search out all matters and anything, if any, is brought to light, to your attention, then repent of such things, so your heart can be clean before me once again. Then stop doing what has been revealed to you!

Come to me in brokenness. Come to me in love. Come to me in repentance and I will wash you clean once again, but I shall also help you to sin no more.... if you will let me!

You can then stand before me redeemed, pure and spotless with my righteousness, by my blood that washes all sin away from your hearts. Keep guard though always because it is the small things, the little foxes that snatch a grape from its vine one at a time that will leave the vine fruitless!

Once forgiven, I remember your transgressions no more...once they are forgiven. So do not let condemnation rise up in your minds over sins and wrongs already forgiven! This is of your enemy Satan your accuser, the accuser of the brethren and not of me. Don't let words of condemnation from voices of your past or family and friends cause you shame, cause you condemnation. This too is of your enemy Satan! When I set you free, when I clean you, you are free indeed!

Again, I say, come...come...come while there's time to get your spiritual houses in order!

Come, I say come! Stay focused on me and on yourself, your own lives and not on one another! You have been commanded to work out your own salvation with fear and tremble. You do this by coming to me and doing so often.

I am the Savior of your world. I came so you could be free from Satan's hold and sin's bondage, but you have to come!!! You have to come! Do it now, for what is allowed to come upon your world, you will not have much time between all the "suddenlies" coming your way!

As darkness increases and demon powers arise, it will take me, my holy presence in your life, the power of my name, my blood and your holy testimonies to survive. So come I say come!

Jesus Yeshua

Matthew 11:28
John :27
Philippians 4:6
1 Peter 2:9
2 Corinthians 6:17-18
Romans 8: 14-17, 27
Psalms 51:10
Song of Solomon 2:5
Psalms 103:12-13
Revelation 12:10-11
John 8:36
Matthew 6:33
Isaiah 61:10
Philippians 2:12
Proverbs 3:5-6
2 Timothy 3:1-7

Where is the Fire Church 5/21/22@3:49PM

“The blood moon, the blood moon”

“Yes, Jesus?”

“A time of gathering, a time of occultic practices, a time of great sacrifices of both human and animals alike. Witches, warlocks, sorcerers, soothsayers, wiccans, luciferins all use the blood of both to increase the strength of the demonic prayers they are praying and the summoning of demon entities.”

“Strongmen, princes, rulers of darkness.....”

“Daughter, my church, my bride has to get herself ready! Your enemy has never stopped preparing! But my bride, my people, my church are walking about nonchalantly, as if everything is okay! It's not daughter. It's not!”

“Many of my own are getting ready to be hit by an onslaught of demonic forces like they have never seen or heard of before and by many demons who do not fear and tremble at a weak-willed child of mine who barely speaks my name in prayer, let alone speaks it in warfare!”

“Realize this! You're enemy Satan has never one time gotten lax or stopped to rest in this war for lost man Souls. He is cruel, ruthless and relentless and so are his demons and all else who follows him! Do you realize why so many people turn to the occultic practices of worshipping Satan? Because my church has lost its power! The fire of my Holy Spirit!”

“Where’s the fire church? Where's the power, my bride? I tell you this, you will not find it watching eight hours of television nonsense that benefits the flesh and not the Spirit man each day. You won't find it scrolling down the screens of your phones, iPads, or computers on social media or any other Internet site.”

“WHERE’S THE FIRE CHURCH?”

“I had been sending you warning upon warning to get ready because judgment was coming! It's now here!!! I hear already in advance many of my children who believe that yes, I am a God of love, but no, not of justice, of judgment. I am both children, but there comes a time when I must step in and serve justice where it has been lacking.”

“This time is now!”

“I speak to those who once walked in the white-hot fire of my Holy Spirit, but have traded it for a cold, withered, frozen dead body. I stand in position of judge now, daughter.... Still loving.... Still, calling out to the lost, but now I am administering justice.... Heaven style!”

“I am giving to those who have been, and still are seeking me fresh fire that once the fire makes contact with the coals of your heart, then burns for me, you will combust.”

“You will erupt into a roaring fire in like what was in Stephen whom they stoned, Paul, who they imprisoned and murdered, but only after he completed all my divine work, I called him and set him apart to do. You'll be like Peter, anew and no longer Peter the betrayer!”

“I say this now. I am not coming for a lukewarm, half-dead church who can barely make it to a service once a week who has no power of my Holy Spirit rushing through your spirit man. Ask yourself, where's the fire? If God is a consuming fire, then why am I not on fire?”

“I tell you why? When you half-heartedly serve me, it's not me you are serving, but Satan, your enemy! I'm coming back for a bride who is spotless and without blemish. So, check yourself by asking my Holy Spirit to reveal those things in your lives that will keep you out of heaven. Then get rid of them and do it quickly.”

“I say quickly, Daughter of Faith of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. I am coming. You will see me as I come quickly.

Verses

Deuteronomy 4:24
Hebrews 12:29
Isaiah 4:4
Luke 3:16-17
Mark 16:14-20
John 1:50
John 14:12
Acts 7:54-60
Acts 23:34-35
Acts 24:12
Acts 28:31

My Actions Do Affect Others Dream 4-15-22@3:48am

I am walking through the apartment I live in now as I meditate and talk with my lovely Jesus when an evil thought from out of nowhere enters my mind. I shake my head and say, "No Devil, I cast this thought out in Jesus' mighty name!" I hear an "umph" sound when I did, but didn't see anything with my natural eyes.

I begin worshiping my lovely Jesus in my mind as I went about doing chores around my home. Then I began singing and really getting into some praise and worship and could feel the Holy Spirit moving inside my heart and soul.

Suddenly, a thought worse than the first one comes crashing into my mind again, from out of nowhere! It stops me in mid track of what I am doing and I think, "Now where did such a thought come from in the middle of my worshiping and singing to my sweet Jesus?" "That ole Devil again...humph," I say out loud, then continue saying, "Devil, I cast your thoughts and that of your demonic horde's too out of my mind. I'm standing on the Holy Word of God and all that's found written inside!"

As I began speaking, I am now seeing what is happening in the spirit realm, the supernatural one as it is called sometimes, as if it were occurring in the physical one. There in front of me are three black wispy looking demons with red hollow eyes that somehow still display evil. Their bodies are not solid, but each had a different shape.

As I look on stunned by what I am seeing, I see these names appear before each one. The first is named "Nasty Evil Thoughts." The second is called "Doubt" with the third being named "Complacency!" "Oh, no, Devil, I'll not have your demons in my home filling my head with evil thoughts and doubt that can lead me into complacency!"

Before I could finish speaking or use the name of Jesus, the demon named Nasty Evil Thoughts leaps upon my head and tries to attach itself to me! Instantly I am assailed with a flood of ill thoughts that if I dwelt upon could possibly create doubt and worthless feelings among other things.

I don't think they realize yet that I can actually see them. "In the name of Jesus, demon you get off of me and out of my mind!" When I spoke in authority the name of my lovely Jesus, it was like my body has become electrified in the spirit realm and the demon jerks away from me as if he has been wounded! It was as if speaking the name of Jesus boldly and knowing exactly who I am in my lovely Jesus made contact with my body painful for the demon! The demon is angered and shocked by what has happened to him! So am I, but my shock is more of wonderment.

The other two demons, Doubt and Complacency have also become angry by my resisting and rebuking their colleague called Nasty Evil Thoughts, and I can see they are fixing to charge me together. I began quoting James 4:7&8... "Submit yourself therefore unto God…...and while quoting the living word of God, a mighty two-edged sword appears in my right hand and in my left a shield.

"Submit yourself therefore to God…. resist the devil and he will flee." I kept getting louder as I continue. "Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you… Speaking the Word, speaking what is written, I see is like sending a thousand missiles against them!!! They were screaming horrible screams of pain and agony, but still, they keep trying to advance!

Then once again I declare boldly, "The Lord rebuke you devil! I rebuke you in the name of Jesus and all your demonic forces! Get out of my mind! Get out of my home right now! I bind you in Jesus' name and cast you out...cast you away from here. Jesus, in your name I loose all

heaven's forces and give Father God, Holy Spirit and you my love, freedom to do in my life anything you need to do for your perfect will to be done and to send Satan and his demons away! You will go now devil and you must obey because I speak in the authority and name of my lovely Jesus who has already defeated you."

I am standing in faith, believing as I stand on Matthew 18:18 and the part of my prayer where I was praying about loosing all heaven to aid me, I see this. On each side of me are two very impressive, heavily armed, armor-clad angels who arrives with swords drawn. Upon seeing the angels and hearing me command them in Jesus' name to depart, to leave, the three demons turned tail and ran away as we say here in Tennessee.

I hear myself say, "Thank you Jesus. Precious Savior, thank you!" "Yes, all honor and glory to the risen Lamb," the four angels say in unison. I look now closer at the four angels and see that their swords are double edged and has flaming blue fire on each and as I admire their holy armor. "Wow, that's some neat looking armor," I say to them.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it is much like what you are wearing," one of the angels on my right says to me. "What," I exclaim in surprise then look at myself! Yes, I am fully clad in armor too including a helmet upon my head! "Well," I said, and began to laugh in joy!

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, is important that you keep every part of your armor on always, because what pieces of armor you yourself are wearing is what pieces we, your protection sent down from heaven will be wearing also. So, thank you for being obedient to the great God, Jehovah and his son Jesus, the risen lamb who you serve faithfully because, if not we as well as yourself would have been ill prepared to face your enemy."

"Let me see if I understand this correctly," I said. "The armor you get to wear when you are sent to aid me is whatever armor I have on! Is this correct?" "Yes, yes, it is! This is why so many battles are lost in the believer's life. They only put on part of their armor, making them open and vulnerable to attacks from the enemy and for us as well!"

"So, how does this affect you helping me?" "The angel points and says "Look, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy!" I look where the angel is pointing and it looks like a movie being displayed in an open space in the air.

I see myself in younger days, but not fully wearing my armor. I'm walking down the street and I see I have my helmet on. My feet are shod. I have the belt of truth around my waist. But my shield of faith is so very small and my sword, though still impressive, has barely any flame to it. My back and chest though, are left fully exposed. So is the angel's walking behind me. He is armored just as I am.

I see a demon with a bow start shooting what looks like poisonous arrows at me and the angel behind me jumps in their path and he takes all but one in his back. One of the arrows sinks into my back. Immediately my happy mood changes, and thoughts of bitter moments in my life come to mind.

I'm struggling now to not run home, climb into bed and cover my head to never come out again! "What happened to myself," I ask the angel? Why didn't I rebuke Satan and stop this attack? Why did the angel take so many arrows in his back?"

"He is sent to protect you! He did what he had to do, even knowing you have left you both exposed by your disobedience to the Holy Scriptures. The Scriptures are given to you for many things, but they also teach you how to fight and how to protect yourself from the enemy's attacks."

“You did not resist the attack from your enemy, because you did not recognize it. This is before the discernment you have been granted has grown in your life that you have prayed so earnestly for.”

“I'm understanding a lot of things a whole lot better. I'm sorry for all the times I left any angel half prepared for battle,” I said sorrowfully. “I didn't know!” “No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you didn't know this part, but you did know to have the full armor of God upon you as found in Ephesians six of the Holy Scriptures of truth.”

“Yes, you are right! I have known even from an early age.” “It is in the past Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy and you have already learned well from the Father to stay fully clad in his holy armor. This is what matters now!” “Thank you,” I say, and then I awoke.

Verses

James 4:7-8
Ephesians 6:12
2 Corinthians 10:4
Philippians 2:9-11

Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM

"My people are supposed to be seeking me when they have a question, when I give a word, a dream, a vision to one of mine to share like you Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy who when you share, you share what I tell you to do, and no more or no less."
"My people are supposed to come to me. Not you Daughter and not my other children, prophets, prophetesses that are speaking my words of truth. Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, you were given a direct word. A direct word from me last night to share on my Burning Bride Ministries platforms that you assist with, and this word was, "It's going to be a black day in the world tomorrow."
"Daughter, tell me how many people begin immediately sending you messages asking you what does this mean?" "There were many people, Jesus, my love!" "Hear me now my children, a prophet or prophetess is called to deliver a word from heaven, not to explain my words to you."
"You are to seek me! Seek my face for all your needs especially questions about my written Holy Word and words I am giving to my prophets and prophetesses. It is not the prophets place in the covenant of grace to seek your answers people!"
"It is your place to come in my name to my Father's throne room and make your petitions known, and ask your questions. I said in my Holy Word, "Ask and ye shall receive," "Ask of me," not my children and servants! You have to get down on your faces and earnestly seek me."

"You must not depend on another person to do this for you, because what's come to your earth is going to take a deep one on one personal relationship with me, Jesus, your Savior if you expect to survive what's coming or expect to be still standing when the severest of persecution comes."

"The Prophet or prophetess that delivers a word from me or from heaven's court does not themselves always know the meaning of the full entirety of each message unless I have chosen to reveal it to them either before or after."

"This was a test, little children, which many of you failed!" The word is true, but the testing of my children is where the failure has come. This prophetess, or any other, is not who you seek to hear from me when you have a question. She delivers what I tell her. She does not change or add words, even though at times she will question the wording, she still does not dare change even a jot without asking me first. So deep as her love for me, and her desire to please me with holy reverent fear!"

"Little children seek me. Go to my word. Go to your prayer closets. Now I say this is the word I spoke to her last night that was sent by text to the Burning Bride ministries sites on my Facebook page, my Telegram page and the Jump page and yes, these are my sites, because I birthed this ministry in their hearts and they brought it into being by much prayer and much fasting, even praying about its name. This is my ministry."

"Now, again, here is the word from yesterday, which would be my Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy's, date of 4/29/22 and given to her after much prayer at 8:33 PM. "It's going to be a black day in the world tomorrow" Today is that tomorrow!"

"It wasn't until this morning that I gave my Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy the full word, because I know her heart of compassion and she would have wanted to warn all she could. But then my children, you would not have been able to see the error of your ways!"

"I talked to my daughter because she sets everything aside when I call her and when she prays, she waits. She listens and spends precious time with me."

“When I woke her up this morning at 1:20 AM, 3:13 AM, then again at 5:42 AM, with each time we spent precious, precious time together, not once did she complain, but was just as eager to spend time with me as I her.”

“Many have not this type of relationship with me, although it's available to all, because you refuse to spend the time needed to build such an intimate relationship with me. At 6:18 AM this morning I gave her the rest of the word from the night before. This my children, is your warning!”

“It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!”

Then I gave her Exodus 12, and she pulled out her Bible immediately after we had spent beautiful time together and found in verse 29 is when the destroyer passed over and destroyed the first born of Egypt, as well as cattle and animals alike.”

“For those of you who won't open my Holy Word to check these facts, you will find in verse 23 that when I passed over, it was the destroyer that smote the Egyptians and their animals.”

“My Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy does not want to give this word. She is embarrassed by my pointing these things out. She is humble, meek, yet strong in me. Yet many of those who call themselves my children use their viper tongues to lash out lies, because in reality, you are envious and full of jealousy, because I use her as I do!”

“You nitpick and try to quarrel when deep down inside, you know it's because you want the type of relationship, we have, but refuse to pay the sacrifice and cost to be in my presence as she is a daily.”

“Little daughter!” “I'm here.” “The words I speak to you are to be given directly to the people or person as I lead. You are not to spend time defending yourself from your accusers, but you are to answer those questions I lead you to and nothing else. I am defending you!”

“My children have to seek me, me Jesus for their answers and build a right relationship with me so that when needed, they will know and recognize my voice in these perilous times upon your world. This goes for all my children, prophets and prophetesses!”

“If it is a question presented to you in earnestness, trying to understand and not very quick answer so they don't have to seek me, then yes, Holy Spirit shall lead you how to answer after you pray, as I have taught you to do.” “Yes, Jesus, my love.”

“Daughter, you are to share this message immediately.” “All of it, Jesus? Do I have to share every word?” “Yes, you do!” “Alright. Jesus, I will do as you tell me.”

Versus.
Exodus 12:23
Exodus 12:29
Hebrews 4:16
Luke 11:9-13

We shall suffer persecution! 4-18-22@8:04AM

Many people I have encounter still honestly believe that nothing bad can happen to them because they are saved. All the oncoming judgments and troubles will not touch them or Jesus is going to take them out by rapture before they have to endure any of these things.
This is a false doctrine. A false teaching! A lie from Satan our enemy. Jesus himself warned of his children being persecuted like he was in John 15: [20] Remember the word that I said unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord. If they have persecuted me, they will also persecute you; if they have kept my saying, they will keep yours also.

2 Timothy 3: [12] Yea, and all that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution. This does not say all who live godly shall escape it!
Look what Jesus suffered in a short time alone:

1. In the Garden of Gethsemane his sweat became as blood as he prayed earnestly. (Luke 22:44)
2. He was abandoned by his disciples when he was arrested. (John 18:12, Matthew 26:56)
3. He was spit on, buffeted, and slapped and ridiculed him in the high priest's palace. (Matthew 26:67-68
4. Peter denied him not once but three times. (Matthew 26:69-75)
5. His own chosen people chose a murdering thief named Barabbus over him to be set free. (Matthew 27:15-26, Mark 15:7, John 18:40)
6. He was scourged (beaten and whipped) (Matthew 27:26)
7. He was stripped, a scarlet robe placed upon him and a crown of thorns placed upon his head. A reed was placed in his hand and was mocked again as they spit upon him, taking the reed and smiting his head. (Matthew 27:28-30)
8. He suffered crucifixion. (John 19:18)

These are only a few things our lovely Savior endured, but he's not the only one. Paul in the New Testament endured much persecution for the sake of Jesus' name.

> 2 Corinthians 11:24-28
> [24] Of the Jews five times received I forty stripes save one.
> [25] Thrice was I beaten with rods, once was I stoned, thrice I suffered shipwreck, a night a and a day I have been in the deep;
> [26] In journeyings often, in perils of waters, in perils of robbers, in perils by mine own countrymen, in perils by the heathen, in perils in the city, in perils in the wilderness, in perils in the sea, in perils among false brethren;
> [27] In weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness.
> [28] Beside those things that are without, that which cometh upon me daily, the care of all the churches.

What about Jeremiah the prophet?

1. He was rejected. (Jeremiah 7:27, 17:23)
2. He was beaten and put into stocks. (Jeremiah 20:2)
3. He was given a death sentence by priests and prophets (Jeremiah 26:11)

4. His warning words written in a scroll were burned by the King. (Jeremiah 36:23)
5. The men of Anathoth where he was from plotted to kill him. (Jeremiah 11:21)
6. He was cast into a dungeon where he was placed into a pit of mire. (Jeremiah 38:6)
7. He was called a liar (Jeremiah 43:2)

How can you still say that if you confess Jesus as your Lord and Savior that you will not have to suffer persecution? Romans 2: 11 For there is no respect of persons with God.
But let's also be reminded of what came out of the persecution.

1. Jesus' suffering and persecution paved the way for our redemption and salvation the greatest of all gifts a person can receive.
2. Paul through all he suffered, showed us, the church an example of a suffering saint. But through all of these things a great majority of the New Testament, inspired by the sweet Holy Spirit was written for us, the future generations that have come and are still coming.
3. Jeremiah never wavering from speaking the truth of what God was telling him about the destruction of Jerusalem found favor with the Babylonian captain of the guard who set him free and gave him the opportunity to go with his people or come to Babylon where he would be taken care of. (Jeremiah 40:2-4)

If you are truly a child of God's then you will suffer persecution, but in such things, God will bring great beauty from the ashes that even we ourselves may not have any knowledge of because he is a faithful God....The Faithful God who will never fail us or leave us. Thank you, Jesus. Thank you, Heavenly Father. Thank you, Holy Spirit for without you we could do nothing. In all things I give you praise.

I Am in the Room Already Word 4-11-22@ 8:36AM

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I have something else to say.

I'm here my lovely Jesus. I'm here.

I have a great controversy with those of mine who still lead compromising lives as they indulge in the pleasing of their fleshly wants and desires instead of pleasing me, their holy God and Redeemer. My ways are righteous and holy, and shall keep you from falling into sin that destroys the mind and body and decays the soul. But you have to let go of these sins first, so I can.

I have warned you, my children and yet many still refuse to listen, or even accept that these are the end of days. Foolish little children have not I sent many of you dreams and given some visions? Yes, yes, I have. I have even given dreams to the unsaved, ungodly men and women, as I did Pharaoh in the days of old and King Nebuchadnezzar.

I do nothing without giving warning, because I am love! I am kindness! I am caring and tenderhearted! But when sin reaches its stink into my holy of Holies, then because I am righteous, holy and full of justice, then I am moved in my innermost parts to help man, which oft times is with correction, then judgments.

Hear me, my children. Hear me. Many though you love me, are still clinging desperately to the things of this world, and in doing so you have granted your enemy Satan access into your lives and have allowed him to create chaos where my peace should be in you.

What am I talking about, you ask? Or this word is not for me, you say because I am faithfully going to church, pay my tithes, volunteer wherever it's needed, sing in the choir and pray daily. So did the Pharisees and Sadducees of my day!!!

Little children, these are some of the sins I am referring to:

The fantasy books you are reading... about fairies, unicorns, wizards, witches, and sorcerers has opened doors to your lives. The books about alien life, and those who are friendly and who are not are actually demons portraying these aliens. Why entertain yourself with such evil and unholy things? Not just these subjects alone, but others that are found to be ungodly and unholy. These opens doors to your lives.

I ask you, is this something you would read to me? I read your thoughts and I see the intent of your heart whether bad or good already. You cannot hide these things from me. I am your Savior. I am all-knowing! I'm omnipotent!

Do you sit and watch an entertaining movie that has adultery, fornication, homosexuality, even witchcraft spells being cast? Are these things not of your enemy, Satan, who is the father of all these things? You are putting the things you see into your mind and your spirit.

Does the movies or even your TV shows have lying, cheating, murder, stealing in a worldly sense, telling a story or lesson of no spiritual value? Would you watch these things with me sitting beside you in the room?

You forget I am already there with you, for those who are mine!!!

These are sins. They will keep you out of heaven!!!

You gossip about things better left unsaid? My children are notorious for spreading gossip in the guise of saying, “I want you to pray about this!” Then you speak the information you were asked not to share to anyone else, or I, through my Holy Spirit had prompted you not to tell.

If you are doing this, then you have lied to the person who shared in confidence what prayer was needed for and became a liar when you became a talebearer...a gossiper! No liars shall enter heaven. No, not one. And before you say it was only a little white lie! There's no harm done, I say again, “SIN IS SIN!”

There are no bigger sins than the other. Sin is sin, and any sin will keep you from entering Heaven. Tell me my little children, how many of you, when you're at a restaurant, do not openly pray over your food? Yet in the privacy of your home, you do routinely?

If you are ashamed of me in public, I will not accept you, nor present you to my Father.

Get the sin out!!!

If I were in the room, standing beside you in a conversation, would you tell that idle joke? Or would you let those small, occasional curse words come out while speaking amongst others?

Little children, I am in the room with you...always! I am ever present! I see it all! I hear it all! I know all things! I see what you put into your minds and spirit, and it grieves me. It grieves me little children, because if you don't stop when I return, I shall leave you behind!!!

No sin can enter into Heaven.

I heard the music you listened to that edifies the flesh and glorifies Satan, your enemy!!! I ask you little children, how does listening to this music about drinking, cheating, whoremongering, killing, committing suicide edify your minds and bodies?

It doesn't!!! It destroys them!

Is this something you would listen to with me sitting right next to you, or would you be ashamed and convicted by it because I was there? Little children, I am in the room with you, always, and in your car, your workplace, your church, your everywhere. You cannot hide these things from me.

Do you spend your time continuously in the pursuit of satisfying your flesh through board games of wizardry and sorceries? What about your video games that desensitize both child and adult alike to the horrors of war, of murder, aliens who are demons in disguise or the dangers of casting spells? Would you play them with me in the room sitting beside you?

I AM IN THE ROOM WITH YOU ALREADY!!!!!!!!!!

I'm not saying that all these things are evil, but it's a content of these things that are. Remember, it is the love of money and not money itself that is evil. It the same in some of your lives, little children, but with these other things besides money!

But for some, all these things have become their false idols. I assure you there are no Hollywood movies or TV shows in Heaven! No video games, no fantasy, alien or horror books in heaven! Nothing evil shall enter the gates of Heaven! No sin!!! And if you have unrepented sins in your heart now and you are left behind, how much harder after my bride is gone, do you think making

the decision to fully surrender and get the sin out of your lives will be without their holy presence upon the earth?

Think about it and pray to me about it. Ask the Holy Spirit to reveal to you the strongholds that you enemy Satan has on you. My children should be free and not live in bondage unto sin!

These are in addition to many other sins I see in my children, such as pride, envy, disobedience, bitterness and even hate! Children deal with these things now! Tomorrow...even your evening will be too late for some. Sin must be dealt with and removed!

Get the sin out of your lives now, because if you don't, when I return, even though I love you, I will leave you behind without a second thought, because I have warned you and if you are not ready, then it's by your choice that causes you to be left behind when I return.

Verses

Psalms 101: [3] I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the work of them that turn aside; it shall not cleave to me.

James 4: [17] Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin.

2 Corinthians 6:16-17
[16] And what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? for ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people.
[17] Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you.

Leviticus 19: [31] Regard not them that have familiar spirits, neither seek after wizards, to be defiled by them: I am the LORD your God.

Leviticus 20:6-7
[6] And the soul that turneth after such as have familiar spirits, and after wizards, to go a whoring after them, I will even set my face against that soul, and will cut him off from among his people.
[7] Sanctify yourselves therefore, and be ye holy: for I am the LORD your God.

Deuteronomy 18:10-12
[10] There shall not be found among you any one that maketh his son or his daughter to pass through the fire, or that useth divination, or an observer of times, or an enchanter, or a witch.
[11] Or a charmer, or a consulter with familiar spirits, or a wizard, or a necromancer.
[12] For all that do these things are an abomination unto the LORD: and because of these abominations the LORD thy God doth drive them out from before thee.

1 Samuel 15: [23] For rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness is as iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from being king.

1 Corinthians 6:15-20

15 Know ye not that your bodies are the members of Christ? shall I then take the members of Christ, and make them the members of an harlot? God forbid.
16 What? know ye not that he which is joined to an harlot is one body? for two, saith he, shall be one flesh.
17 But he that is joined unto the Lord is one spirit.
18 Flee fornication. Every sin that a man doeth is without the body; but he that committeth fornication sinneth against his own body.
19 What? know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own?
20 For ye are bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's.

2-7-22@7:50AM I Have a Great Controversy with the Wavering!

Daughter, I have a great controversy with those who identify themselves as mine, but whose hearts have only been given halfway to me their Savior and holy God! I have shown you already my people, my children, my whole hearted love when I gave my life freely on Calvary's cross so you could go free from Satan's bondage. Yet, you choose to be only partly free from the shackles of sin he has placed upon your lives!

Am I your everything??? Do you love me… truly love me in your hearts more than father, mother, son, daughter or friend? DO YOU??? You must if you are to be truly fit for my kingdom! I told you this myself when I walked as a man upon your world. Is it not found written in my holy scriptures in the great book of Matthew chapter 10, verses 37 through 39?

Can you look at those you love so dearly and honestly say you love me more? You had better be able, because I must be who you have sitting on the pedestal of your lives if you are going to stand all that is coming. I must be first in your lives! Have you not realized yet my little children that I am love itself, so when you love me first as you are supposed to, then my love causes you to have the ability to love those I have placed in your life more than before.

Daughter, many of my children are wavering! They are filling their minds with everything but me. Instead of being in my word or seeking my face in prayer, they are filling their minds and spirits with with your world's news inspired by Satan who controls them! Then when it's time to stand in the midst of a battle, they waver! Will a wavering man receive anything from me? Read my holy scriptures. You should know my holy word, your Bible which answers this question in the book of James chapter 1, verses 6 through 8. Why am I giving scriptures? Because many of my children who profess to love me, don't know what's in my word!!!

I have told my children to be ye holy as I am holy. Yet, my own children will bless one person and within the next moment curse another. This is not of me! You are not to bring forth from your mouth both blessings and cursings. Did I not warn you that death and life are indeed in the power of the tongue and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof?

I have given you everything you need to be and overcomer...a victorious child of mine through my blood and the power of the word of your testimony.

I am speaking to those of my children who still wavers! I speak to those still hesitating to step out in faith to do all I have called you to do! You were not meant to be silent!!! You were not meant to depend and trust in what you, yourself can provide and do with the works of your own hands.

You are not called to be slothful, but to occupy while you are here. But where the sin comes in, is you have put your faith and trust in your own abilities causing you to become selfish and unwilling to freely give with what I have blessed you with for the purpose of giving to further my kingdom!

Many have trusted in their money and their nice cushy bank accounts! Many are content to sit inside your nice homes saying, "Look how I have blessed you!" I do bless my children, but if your heart is not sold out to me with you putting me first in every area of your life, then many shall find these things are no longer a blessing! Your money will become a curse and your nice home no more than a large, empty coffin with no real love or life in it!

What will you do my wavering children when your money fails, your economy collapses, and you lose all you have through disaster or war? How will you still be standing strong when you waver back and forth before the storms, I have been warning you about hits wide open?

My heart grieves!!! My heart grieves over you, my children!!! The most tragic verse found in my holy scriptures is not the ones about my death, but is found in 2 Chronicles 7:14 which reads, "If my people…...if MY PEOPLE, which are called by MY NAME, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways…. turn from their wicked ways...my children….my children; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and heal their land!!! In this verse alone you had the answer on how to prevent some of these things coming upon your world and still you have failed in this my wavering children.

Now I say this one more time, “CHOOSE YOU THIS DAY, THIS HOUR, THIS MOMENT WHO YOU WILL SERVE AND WAVER NO MORE, FOR IF YOU DON’T, I SHALL SPEW YOU OUT AND YOU WILL NO WISE COME BEFORE MY PRESENCE UNTIL SUCH A TIME AS TRUE REPENTANCE OF HEART IS FOUND INSIDE YOU!
I have a controversy with you my wayward, wavering children. But I shall not wait for you to decide much longer! The door of grace is shutting but to a crack! Mercy shall be extended to only those who have shown mercy. Choose I say this day whom you will serve or I shall spit you out forever from my holy presence!
Daughter, you are to share this word, for time is no more and play time is over! It’s over!!! Sudden destruction is at hand. I am shaking your world still from the inside out, and darkness has descended! A darkness full of death and much evil! My true children who love me and stand in faith, many have discerned the change that has come to your world.
Did I not say it’s your Isaiah 26:20-21 moment? I am giving my children this time they need to gather a last few things, then to run into me and shut their doors.
Now to my faithful children who do love me above all else I say, “Hold fast to me my beloved! Hold fast to me! Brace for impact! But do not fear! I’ve got you! I’ve got you and remember I, your God am in absolute control! Death couldn’t stop me! The grave couldn’t hold me! Satan and his demonic hordes are powerless against me...my name... and my power, my name I give to you as rightful heirs and joint heirs with me in heaven!”
“Go boldly, my love, my children! Your wedding attire has become most radiant as you draw closer to me. I long for you to be here my love! I long so much, but you must endure a little while longer! Persecution must be faced, but I am with you always my bride, my love! I am here! I am here as long as you want me! I shall always be right here with you! You will not have to face one single thing alone for those who truly love me with all your heart! But don’t allow yourself to be deceived into thinking I don’t see the true conditions of your hearts! I do see! I see all!
Again, I say to my true bride, “Hold on! I’m coming for you,” and for those still wavering...” Get in or get out, for just as surely as I split those eastern skies, if you are still wavering, I shall leave you behind without a second thought!” I have waited a long time to have my bride by my side and I shall joy in this moment with her, my Father and all of heaven! I am coming little children! I am coming, but you have to stay ready. Be ready my love! Stay ready! (This word ended at 8:49AM)

Verses:
Matthew 10:37-39
37 He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me: and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me.
38 And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me.
39 He that findeth his life shall lose it: and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.
1 John 4:8, 16
8 He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.
16 And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.
James 1:6-8
6 But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed.
7 For let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord.
8 A double minded man is unstable in all his ways.
1 Peter 1:16
16 Because it is written, Be ye holy; for I am holy.
James 3:10
10 Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.

Proverbs 18:21
21 Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof.
Revelation 12:11
11 And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death.
2 Chronicles 7:14
14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.
Isaiah 26:20-21
20 Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.
21 For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.
Hebrews 13:5
5 Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

Why I plead the blood of Jesus while others say it's wrong! August 2021

By Vicki Goforth Parnell

Pleading the blood of Jesus to me is not about pleading a covering like the time of the blood on the posts. That's not it at all but I do feel that Jesus' blood covers us during the times that God executes judgment on sin because the blood of Jesus inside of us identifies us as his own and we will overcome the enemy by his blood, the blood of the Lamb and the word of our testimonies! (Rev. 12:11) The blood of Jesus protects us, covers our sins and shortcomings from God's sight, is the basis for God's forgiveness, satisfies the demands of justice when the laws of righteousness are violated, and has the power to purge all unrighteous behavior from us. (1 John 1:7, 9 Rom. 8:2-3)

God's absolute holiness, purity and righteousness does not allow him to overlook sin. So, it's through Jesus that an atonement was made through His own blood on the cross of Calvary for mankind. It's the cleansing blood of Jesus that is at work daily in the hearts of those who are true Christians through the Holy Spirit who will search out the inner imaginations and motives of the believers, as well as the more obvious words and deeds, so that all that is not acceptable to God may be repented of and confessed as sin. (Is. 59:2, Rev. 1:5, John 3:16, 1 Cor. 2:10)

Here though is what I mean when I say I plead the blood of Jesus or that I cry out to him to keep me continually covered in its crimson flow. I go throughout my day in almost continual nonstop prayer and praise and reading his word. I ask him continually," Father God I ask if I have sinned unknowingly then in Jesus' name forgive me. I plead your blood your atoning blood over my life," because I am in a constant state of repentance almost all the time because I do not want to displease my God in anyway. I'm not lifting myself up but simply stating the facts. This is how I live my life...in Jesus. (1 Thess. 5:17, Prov. 3:5-6, Heb. 13:15, 2 Tim. 2:15, 3:15, 1 John 1:9)

The blood of Jesus protects, pardons, purges, and nourishes us and to me in my eyes it is like an atonement garment that covers our spiritual nakedness so we can come into the presence of God Almighty without shame. We wash our robes and make them white in Jesus' blood. As we confess our sins and repent of them, God forgives our sins and cleanses us from all unrighteousness. (Heb. 9:14, 10:10, 16-20, Is. 1:18, Heb. 9:22-28)

When I plead the blood of Jesus over myself, I am asking for his atonement covering of his precious blood to cover me in my repentance. When I say, "Stay under the blood of Jesus," I mean stay in a state of continual, humble repentance before our holy God and this is only possible through Jesus' blood. (Prov. 28:13)

Pleading the blood of Jesus to me is also my continual cry to God to forgive me if I sin unknowingly or if I did so willingly and this is the only way I know to stay in his perfect will and that is to stay under his blood covering, this atonement covering as well as praying and studying his precious holy word and this in itself is a powerful protection against sin. (1 John 1:7-9, Ps. 19:12-13, Jude 1:20)

By confessing our sins, repenting, submitting to God, and resisting the devil (in Jesus' name), by the authority and power of the blood of Jesus to forgive and to purge, by the wisdom and strength that come to us from the guidance and power of the Holy Spirit, and by eating the flesh

of Christ and drinking His blood, a place for us is being prepared in the Father's House, that is, in Jesus. (1 John 1:9, James 5:16, James 4:7)

The term pleading doesn't only mean to cry out but it is a legal term meaning: advocacy of a cause in a court of law. Jesus is our advocate. He intercedes for us. Salvation through Jesus and the power of his name and blood gives us rights over the devil and rights with God because God honors the Blood of His Son. It's because he is the perfect unblemished sacrifice and no other is needed for our redemption. (1 John 2:1-2, Rom. 8:34, Heb. 7:25, 9:11-14, 10:12)

Pleading the Blood of Jesus to me no longer only means an atonement garment but has become a legal term that means I stand on the spiritual rights that are "legally" mine through the Blood that Jesus shed for the forgiveness of our sins. When I come before the court of heaven in every circumstance, I face in life I have the legal right, through the blood of Jesus Christ, to enter a plea. I then can lay claim to the evidence (His slain body, His shed blood at the Cross) which is proven to neutralize the power of sin, the power of affliction, the power of death, and the power of hell. This is why I will make my plea when I plead the blood of Jesus, whether I face demonic, physical, or personal attack, condemnation or the temptation to sin.

In addition, Jesus my Savior will be my advocate for me and present my case, my situations to Father God. When the Holy Spirit led me to Lev. 17:11 (For the life of the flesh is in the blood: and I have given it to you upon the altar to make an atonement for your souls: for it is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul,) He also led me to study what blood does.

One part of the blood is the white blood cells that fight off and helps destroy bacteria, viruses, parasites and fungi making them harmless inside of our bodies. It's a purification process. Just like Jesus' blood fights off, cleanses and destroys the effects of the enemy's sin which is the disease for man's soul that also separates us from God. Jesus' blood purifies us from sin when we accept him as our Savior and we can then stand in the authority of his name! His name above all names against Satan. So, part of our protection is Jesus' blood and the word of our testimonies. (1 John 1:7, Phil. 2:9-10, Mic. 3:4, Isa. 59:2, Rev. 12:11)

Also, while reading in the Holy Bible I was led to this verse 1Cor. 5:7 Purge out therefore the old leaven, that ye may be a new lump, as ye are unleavened. For even Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us: This identifies Jesus as our Passover Lamb. So even though his blood is inside of me when I partook of his flesh and drank his blood it also will cover me as in the time of Exodus 12:13.

I now will be pleading the blood over my life for all these things because I have learned that pleading the blood of Jesus shows me that I am applying the blood to my life and situations just like Israelites applied the blood of the lamb to their door posts and were protected from destruction and attacks. But I shall be doing it through Jesus and his holy name because he is my Passover Lamb!

Also, because I have the legal rights through his blood, his sacrifice to plead my case before him, he, Jesus, will then present it to the Father. He does this even while I cry out to God to keep me under Jesus' blood covering, the atonement garment as I stay through his help in a constant state of repentance and I do so only by his strength, his blood and through his all-powerful name. This

is why I shall always plead the precious blood of Jesus over my life, all those I love and life's many circumstances in Jesus' mighty and powerful name!

1/27/22 @ 5:27AM Wake Up My Bride Word

Write these words my daughter. Write these words I speak to you!

Darkness has now fully descended upon your world. Time is no more! You must be the light! I am the only source of true light that will now be found. Shine my children shine! Be my light!

Demon activity increases as more are released as Antichrist's rise to power becomes more evident upon your world.

My children, now is not the time to become faint of heart! Now is not the time to waver!!!

Now is the time to stand strong in me and me alone! Be bold as roaring lions my children. Be bold in my name Jesus, for Father has given me the name above all others, and it's by this power of my name that you as my children can boldly do all I am calling you to do!

I say to you still wavering... Why halt ye between two opinions? Make your choice! Serve me with all your heart. Lay aside the cares of this life that is so easily besetting you, and carry your cross daily and not when it's convenient for you!!!

If you do not, you will soon find yourself standing amidst the ashes of those things you placed before me! Then you will be forced to make your decision. Serve me with all your heart. Love me with everything you possess .... mind, body and soul … or walk away!

There are no more allowances for the wavering man!

I warned you my children to get in or out!

Because I love you, many who love me, yet, have been unwilling to surrender full control of their lives to my control, I shall remove those things out of your lives, because it is your eternal soul that I am saving! I do this out of love!!!

Out of the ashes I will show you the beauty of my love, because when you have nothing in the eyes of the world, you will realize you have everything! You had everything you really needed... because you have me!

I am giving this warning to you, my bride! PLAY TIME IS OVER! IT'S BEEN OVER! Yet, many are still trying to play their own games with their own rules. I DON'T PLAY GAMES! Your souls are at stake. Neither does your enemy play games either! He is dead serious to drag your souls to hell!

Wake up my children! WAKE UP! If you don't stand up in faith and trust me with all your life, all areas, I will force you to make a choice!

I am warning you my bride because I love you!!!

To him that knoweth to do good, who knoweth to pray but don't.....
To he who knoweth to fast, but doesn't.....
To she who knoweth to read and study, but doesn't.....
To those who know to help the poor, the widows, the needy and do not ….
To them it is sin and if not repented of, will send your soul to hell no matter how much I love you. Because my dear children, it is your choice that you make that determines your eternal fate.

WAKE UP MY BRIDE! WAKE UP!

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James 4:17 Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not,
to him it is sin.

2 Timothy 2:15 Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that
needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.

Matthew 19:28-29
28) And Jesus said unto them, Verily I say unto you,
That ye which have followed me, in the regeneration when the Son of man
shall sit in the throne of his glory, ye also shall sit upon twelve
thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel.
29) And every one that hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my name's sake,
shall receive an hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life.

Luke 9:23 And he said to them all, If any man will come after me, let
him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me.

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Luke 9:23 And he said to them all, If any man will come after me, let
him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me.

12/10/21@ 5:23AM The Fast Exit Dream

I dreamed again last night Jesus, but oh, what a dream you gave unto me! It began with me walking outside the apartment complex, which I currently live at. This is something I take great joy in when I am able. I love to walk, look and listen as I behold the beauty of nature all around me that you my God have created! Even though I am in a city, my lovely Jesus has graciously put me in a place that has trees and some land.

As I am walking, I noticed it is a cold day because I can see my breath as I breathe from the coldness all around. I have upon my head a rose-pink toboggan that has a pink pompom sitting on its top. Beneath my black and white, fringed, zip up sweater, I see the high neck of my pink sweater. Plus, I have a pair of dark blue jeans on and white tennis shoes that are trimmed in pink. As in prior dreams, these are all clothes I own and wear in reality.

I find myself stopping to listen to the lovely melody of the birds singing in the trees, but I am not sure if this is the season of Fall or Winter because out temperature and weather in Tennessee has now become so unpredictable. "This is another sign that you're soon coming," I hear myself say to my Jesus. I can still see a colored leaf hanging here and there on a very few trees as I begin walking once again.

As I continue walking around the complex, I have begun praying, praying for you my sweet Jesus for all the people who live here in this location. Then my praying, increases for my city, my nation and even our world for it is so very broken by sin. My body begins shaking as I begin crying heavily over our world. I hear myself asking you Jesus to open up more windows and doors of opportunities for the lost to be saved, for deliverance and healing for all people everywhere.

I stopped for a moment to wipe my tears from my eyes with a Kleenex when I realized the birds are no longer singing. Instead, they are sitting in trees and on the rooftops in a single line where possible, all-in unity together as if standing at attention! They appeared to me to be waiting... just waiting for someone or something.

All of a sudden, the air around me feels as if it has become highly charged and is alive somehow. My senses feel heightened and my heart starts racing in my chest. An overwhelming feeling of hope, love, and joy fills my heart! I hear myself ask in surprise, "Is it Jesus? Is it you my love," I whispered? But before I barely words had finished leaving my lips, I hear a sound! I hear a sound, a glorious sound of a trumpet thundering through the heavens and descending down upon the earth! The sound is long. It's loud, strong and it's beautiful.

I begin to notice the other people who were at their apartments at this time had all rushed outside to see where this still sounding trumpet noise is coming from. Many have carried their cell phones outside with them and I hear the pinging sounds of notifications of incoming texts that they are receiving, while others are receiving calls. It's like my hearing has become amplified and I can hear everything that is occurring in the whole outside of the apartment complex.

All of a sudden, I hear a man standing on a third-floor landing scream out, "I'm getting reports of dead people coming out of their graves and then disappearing!" "I have a report too," said a lady in a panicky voice who apparently had been out walking her big black dog who was still on his leash beside her.

Many of the people had gathered in the parking lot near the leasing office with each trying to find out from one another what is happening. It's all happening very quickly.... very suddenly!!! I hear an older lady scream out from inside the crowd, "They've taken my dear ole

Mamma from her resting place!" But me.... I was smiling from ear to ear and anticipation has set in because I know what the holy scriptures says and I know it well having studied, and lived it most of my life!

Suddenly... it was all happening quite suddenly as if in mere minutes. The whole time the trumpet has still been sounding this one long unending sound, this beautiful, wonderful sound. Then all of a sudden it stops. Everybody freezes for a moment at the unexpected stopping of the trumpet's sound. Panic, I see begins setting into the hearts of all the unbelievers because they are not sure why, but they realize that the trumpet sound ending is not a good thing for them!!!

Within a second of a second, the once dreary, gloomy overcast skies parted like a scroll and I see a great light exploding and illuminating skies everywhere. Now I hear a loud shout from the heavens and out of the light steps... my lovely Jesus upon a single cloud!!! Behind him are thousands upon thousands of majestic angels still wonderful and beautiful to behold. But they paled significantly compared to my Jesus!!!

"My Jesus... my Jesus," I gasped out loud. He is fierce to behold, yet so beautiful. I can tell there is only one purpose in his mind. He's here to get what belongs to him!!! He is here for his beloved bride!!! Without saying a word, the angels behind him, as if reading his mind started simultaneously spreading across the world!

I feel my body start tingling all over and I look down at myself. My body has begun to radiate glorious light and I see it easily on the parts of my body not covered by clothing and shoes. Looking down at my hands in awe, I now see the skin as it begins cracking open. I see... I see like liquid gold beneath and I see myself changing into something else that is indescribable to me with the color of amber being the predominant color. My new glorious body is shrouded in this amber glow.

Suddenly I feel myself erupting out of what's left of my old changing body as I began feeling myself being lifted into the air, into the sky to where my lovely Jesus is. I take a look around as I am in the air and I see many other amber colored bodies. To me they had the appearances of a glowing amber light with the inner part being the brightest, but I can see there's more to them that I find no words to describe what I am seeing.

We all reach Jesus at exactly the same moment. No one arrived before another and I feel it's because Jesus loves us all equally and he's no respect of persons. The angels did a quick work, but it is like it has been slowed down for me to observe and take notice of all I am beholding in this dream!

Jesus looks at us with a glorious triumphant smile, raises his right hand and "whoosh" we all vanished. The angels, Jesus and all of us in our new glorious bodies who were found faithful at this point of time all vanished... suddenly!

In this dream, I felt as if Father God has stopped time itself for every eye to see Jesus' return and our departure, yet I also knew in actuality, all these things occurred in a span of time that is only a mere fraction of a millisecond!

I am allowed now in this dream to look back on my apartment complex to witness what has occurred afterwards. There are people screaming and running around in panic. Many are crying, while others are on their cell phones trying to reach loved ones. Vehicles are being driven in a panic reckless way as fear sets in. I hear a lady who is crumpled on the asphalt and is crying hysterically say, the aliens have taken first the dead, and now these others."

Finally, it all fades from my sight and I feel peace... sweet peace like I have never known before. I am with the rest of the raptured saints. As we reach heaven's portals, the beauty to grand

to describe, I see the doors are standing wide open and I hear my lovely Jesus call out and say, "Father, we are here!"

Then I awoke! "Oh, Jesus, how I long so much to be with you," I cried out while sitting upon my bed. "Soon my love... soon!" So, until this time I shall work and reach all I can so they too can experience your great, wonderful love as well my lovely Jesus.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11
[11] And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

1 Corinthians 15:51-52
[51] Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

[52] In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Matthew 24:30-31
[30] And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.

[31] And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

Luke 12:40
[40] Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18
[14] For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

[15] For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

[16] For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

[17] Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

[18] Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Mark 13:32-37

[32] But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

[33] Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

[34] For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

[35] Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

[36] Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

[37] And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

12/7/21@9:37PM Jesus and the Meadow Dream

My dream started with finding myself standing in a glorious meadow with breathtakingly beautiful flowers all around. I have no words to describe their great beauty. They are so very beautiful and bountiful in an array of assorted colors, yet there are many that are unknown to me. I have never seen them before and they leave me almost speechless! There are many of these flowers I can recognize, but much more of them I cannot!

I feel a slight warm, gentle breeze as it begins to blow softly upon my face. A kiss from Father God, I feel. The day is glorious. Perfect in every aspect except one which is I can't see the sky or sun because there is a brightness all around! I start to look for the source of the brightness and that's when I see him!!!

It's my lovely Jesus stands in the middle of this wonderful, beautiful meadow. He is glorious to behold, yet he is dressed quite simply. He is wearing what appears to be light beige pants and a matching color, tunic-type shirt which hangs down to about mid-thigh in its length. The sleeves of his shirt come down to the bend of his arms which I can see possess great strength.

Upon his head sits a golden crown that is somehow made of many other crowns. His hair this time isn't flowing white, but brown with hues of chestnut intermixed throughout its strands. His face... his face is breathtaking and I realize the reason that I can't see the sky is because he is the source from which the brightness, the light is emanating from!

I find myself looking briefly away from my lovely Jesus and I'm not sure how I managed to do so, because I am mesmerized by his magnificent presence. But I do. I take a quick look at myself and see that I dress in a simple, but elegant white dress that is adorned with a little white lace. Nothing flashy or gaudy about this dress, but definitely elegant to behold. It reaches almost to my ankles and when I looked down at my feet, I see they are bare... no shoes of any kind. Immediately I know this is because I am standing on holy ground!

I find my gaze quickly returning to Jesus where he is still standing in the center of this beautiful meadow with his glory shining all around. I don't think we are on the earth in this dream. As I am studying him intently, he smiles at me and my heart melts with his look of love in his eyes. I find myself being drawn deeper into his love and then he slowly spreads his arms wide open and smiles and even bigger and warmer smile if that's possible.

I hear myself, let out a little gasp of delight and I take off running the short distance between us. As I reach him, I throw myself into his loving arms and he immediately folds them around me. I am in heaven!!! I feel finally I am where I truly belong! I am in the arms of my lovely Jesus!!! He holds me close as if he never wanted to let me go and I, I am holding on as tightly as I can. All I can do is laugh and cry. Tears of joy! Tears of love! Tears of happiness! I'm finally where I belong.

Slowly he releases his arms from around me slightly and pushes himself away to where he can look directly into my face, into my eyes. I hear his melodious voice began to speak. "Daughter," he said softly and sweetly as he reached up with both hands and wipes my tears away with his thumbs on each hand.

"Daughter," he said again, "Look at me and concentrate. Focus on me fully. I have a message for you to give to the rest of my bride who are not here in this dream!" "This is a dream," I asked? I'm still happy, but saddened a little because if this is a dream, then I will have to wake up and I don't want to do that! He knew my thoughts immediately and he smiled again with what

appeared to be this time a loving, but bittersweet smile. He made me feel as if he wanted this to be real too, and not just a dream!

"Daughter!" "Yes, Jesus," I said. "I promise you Daughter, my daughter of Faith I am soon coming and if you remain faithful and true to me until that time, then we will never be parted again! A single tear fell from my right eye, and down my cheek it rolled. I shook my head in understanding.

"I have a message for my bride, my chosen, those of the faithful few. This is not a message for those professing to love me, but their lives are full of hypocrisy and compromise! This is not a message for those who traded their salvation for recognition and likes! For money and fame! No, Daughter, this message is for those who love me as passionately as I love them!" "Okay, Jesus, what is the message," I asked humbly?

"Tell my children, "He said, "things are about to get a lot rougher!!! But for those who have dug their roots deep in me as the storms arrive in full force, though the winds may toss you about, you will not be uprooted because I am what your roots are attached to. For those who heeded the call to prepare with your physical preparations I say, "Well done," for soon you will find there is nothing to buy in the not to near, distant future! But remember, less is much with me. Trust me and I will multiply as I did the loaves and fishes."

Those who have chosen to heed my warnings and have listened to the call to repent, to get the sin out, to pray, to fast, to study and read my word I say, 'I am pleased! I am well pleased. You have suited up your armor and sharpened your sword. You have charged onto this battlefield and stood your ground! You will not be like those of compromise and lukewarmness who faint in the day of adversity, being found weak and easily destroyed!"

"A great stirring is beginning to stir deep inside the hearts of each of my true little ones. A spark in the day of adversity, of trials and tribulation shall ignite into a holy, raging fire that shall burn inside their hearts giving them strength to stand and boldness like never seen before among modern day men and women!"

"Tell them Daughter, tell them I love them all! Everyone! Tell them I fight with them when they fight in my name! And tell them.... tell them my coming is even a lot closer than most have perceived because man is waiting for things to happen according to his timing and timeline. Father owns all time, for he is the Creator of time! No, you will not know the day or the hour, nor will I, but the instant Father says, "Go," I shall come immediately and every eye shall behold my return!"

"A time of "suddenlies" is at hand to where all that occurs shall fall like the dominos with one falling before the first has had time to land! So, know, Daughter, it is not a long moment in time, but the briefest of moments according to the Father!"

"I'm coming Daughter! I'm coming! I shall gather my bride, those still faithful to me and I shall gather you to my bosom, and carry you to heaven! And there... there my children, I shall present you to my Father in the grandest of celebrations and then we will participate of the marriage supper we have prepared for you!"

"Never will we ever be parted again, my love, my bride, my church!!! Never again! I am longing for this time as much as you, my children... as much as you!!! Endure to the end! I say, "endure to the end! Will you tell them Daughter... tell them for me?" "Yes Jesus... yes, I will," I responded wholeheartedly and determined! He looks at me with a very intense gaze of passion flashing in his blue, fiery eyes and the look of pure love I see in the depths of them makes me

gasp for breath from the intensity of his flaming, piercing eyes. I found myself saying again, “I will Jesus... I will with your help and in your strength. I will!”

He smiled warmly again at me and then his arms slowly began lowering of my arms where he had been holding me this whole time. He slowly backed away from me and the feel of his arms no longer around me caused pain in my heart because so desperately I long to stay in his warm embrace.

I wanted to cry out to him not to go, but I knew I couldn’t! I have been given a task, a message to bring to my fellow brothers and sisters with him, my lovely Jesus. As he continued to back away from me a little further into the distance, I realize again how beautiful and glorious he is to behold!

After placing about a six-foot space of distance between us, he looks again at me intensely and spoke passionately with his melodious, wonderful voice these words once more, "Tell them Daughter I am coming! Do not get weary but press on. Press into me.”

As I stared at my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade and I felt myself waking. I am devastated, yet hopeful and full of so much more love for my Jesus. I don’t want to leave, but I have to. I see the beautiful meadow with its array of flowers begin to fade also and I come fully awake! I find myself saying in a hoarse, desperate voice that is so choked with what I am feeling for him, this love that I barely get out these words spoken out! “Jesus, I love you. I love you!

He replied quickly and sweetly, “I love you too my Daughter of Faith. Tell them! You must tell them. Then any traces of sleepiness left me as I lay there longing once more to be with my lovely Jesus... in his holy arms... in the grand meadow that I had just dreamed about!

Verses

Song of Solomon 6:3
3 I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine: he feedeth among the lilies.

Song of Solomon 2:8-10
8 The voice of my beloved! behold, he cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills.

9 My beloved is like a roe or a young hart: behold, he standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth at the windows, shewing himself through the lattice.

10 My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18
16 For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

17 Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

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[36] Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

[37] And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

Jeremiah 31:3
[3] The LORD hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee.

John 15:9
[9] As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

Why sometimes the prophetic doesn't happen when we think it should.

Prophecy is still very much alive today and is part of God's kingdom work. John 16:13 says, "Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come."

There are 2 types of major prophecy. Prophecy is the word of God. Prophets are servants of God, called and appointed by God to pass His message. The 2 major types of prophecy are:

1. Conditional prophecy: Conditional prophecy is when the prophecy fulfillment is dependent on the compliance of those to whom the promise is made, with the conditions on which it is given. A prophecy in which the prediction is affirmed upon a condition. (i.e. Deut. 28 blessings & curses)

2. Unconditional prophecy: An unconditional prophecy is one in which there is no condition predicated. A prophecy from God that will come to pass exactly as prophesied no matter what humans do. (Jesus born of a virgin, would die for our sins, antichrist rise, etc)

Today God is using many people, not only the prophets as young and old have prophetic dreams, visions and have words from Father God and/or Jesus His Son. Just as Joel 2:28-29 & Acts 2:17 speaks of.

A lot of people today tend to think the prophetic should only be good messages, encouragement with words of hope and if it is not, or if it causes them to be fearful then it is not from Father God or Jesus Christ. It's from satan they will say. They will quote 1 Corinthians 14:3 which says, But he that prophesieth speaketh unto men to edification, and exhortation, and comfort," Never realizing 1 Corinthians chapters 12-14 is concerning how prophecy, usually a prophetic utterance should be given inside a church. This is different from those outside of the church who are sharing the dreams, visions and words from Father God and Jesus, His Son.

Hebrews 11:7 says, "By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; by the which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is by faith."

Out of fear of what was to come he began preparing. He heard God's warning alarm and didn't reject it. This is the healthy fear God has instilled in us. Not the tormenting fear that has terror and is from our enemy satan.

Prophetic words, dreams and visions can cause fear at times. Fearful moments but you don't have to stay in that fear. If it causes fear that runs deeper than what motivates you to react whether it is to repent, seek God for confirmation or begin in obedience to make preparations, then the first thing that needs to be done is to ask why?

Why is this prophetic word, dream or vision causing me so much fear when I, as a child of God should be trusting Him for all my needs and safety? Is this word from someone with good fruits according to the word of God? Is it a false word? Watch the fruit of the person given the dreams, words and visions. Are they good or bad according to the word of God? Matthew 7:16 says this about the fruit of a person. “Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?”

If you know a person who you can see the attributes and fruit of Jesus and the sweet Holy Spirit operating and flowing freely in their lives then this is good fruit. If you cannot then this is bad fruit. They’re not of God because satan cannot cast out satan. A divided house will fall.

Mark 3:22-26

22 And the scribes which came down from Jerusalem said, He hath Beelzebub, and by the prince of the devils casteth he out devils.

23 And he called them unto him, and said unto them in parables, How can Satan cast out Satan?

24 And if a kingdom be divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand. 25 And if a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand.

26 And if Satan rise up against himself, and be divided, he cannot stand, but hath an end.

These scriptures can help you determine someone’s fruit and also the integrity of a prophetic dream, word or vision they have given.

Remember everything has to line up with the word of God whether it is prophetic or not for it to be from Father God, Jesus or sweet Holy Spirit because our God does nothing without sending warning first according to Amos 3:7. So, we need to understand some of the ways to determine if the things spoken or seen are from Heaven.

Here are a few things you can pray and ask Jesus about when a word, dream or vision causes fear if the Lord leads you to seek further what He's saying and why He is saying it?

1. Is the word, dream, vision given false or is it from God?

2. Has more than one word, dream or vision came forth that lines up
   with this word more or less from this person or others...meaning have much of the same warning? If so then this is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 warning and is confirmed...Established when it's from Heaven.

3. Do you know the person and can judge their fruits by the word of God? Even their past fruits lining them up with the holy scriptures standards?

4. Have you checked yourself for sin of any kind? Even hidden things like disobedience, casual talk that leads into gossiping, less time with Him, etc.? This can be the potential cause of the fear you're having.

5. Are you understanding the word, dream, vision properly? Have you earnestly sought His interpretation and asked the Holy Spirit to teach and give you the understanding? Spiritual things have to be spiritually discerned with the sweet Holy Spirit's help because without it, understanding cannot fully come according to 1 Corinthians 2:12-14. (John 14:26; 1 John 2:27.)

6. Was there a date given directly by God/Jesus/Holy Spirit or was it only a time or season? Most times when someone receives a dream, word or vision and it's dated, that is when they received it. That does not necessarily mean this is God's date for this to happen or even the year. God's timing is different from our shallow understanding of time.

7. Did God have a change of heart? If so, did God grant mercy because most of all He is love itself and is ruled by love?

8. Are we rejecting a word, dream or vision because of its contents before earnestly seeking Jesus for the truth of what it is saying because we don't like or want to hear what was said? More times than not the meaning will not be your obvious assumption because God is so much deeper than we are and can understand without His Holy Spirit showing and leading us. We are to search and study His matters out.

9. Is He warning me out of love to correct me? Do I need to repent?

A word of caution I give in love: If you have received a word of warning by dream, vision, or direct word from a person/persons who says it's from God/Jesus or Holy Spirit and you choose to reject or ignore it, then understand this: If they are truly hearing from God, if they've accepted Jesus as their Lord and Savior, and are filled with His Holy Spirit, and it's a word given through the Holy Spirit, then you are rejecting the Holy Spirit within them and calling it not of God, but of satan!

You had better be sure!!!! This is blasphemy of the Holy Spirit and if you continue in this direction He very well may depart from you and you will then be damned eternally if you don't repent before He is grieved so much by your disobedience and rejection that He forever leaves you. He may allow you to do it one time or twenty or more before He leaves, but why chance it? This is the unpardonable sin. Why am I bringing this up? Because I love you and care what happens to your eternal soul. (Matthew 12:31-32.)

It is through the Holy Spirit that the prophetic can occur. John 16:13 says, "Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come."

If they are a true servant of Jesus Christ and this word has come forth by the Holy Spirit as the Bible says in 2 Peter 1:20-21 (20 Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation. 21 For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.") then you are not denying or rejecting the person but Jesus they serve and calling the precious Holy Spirit within them that gave the word a liar! Again, that's if this is a direct word from God or Jesus.

One way to know f the word, dream or vision is from God:

Watch their fruits and rest assured time will tell whether they are false or true. It may not be the day of the given word, dream or vision. It may be 3 weeks, a month or 2 years but if God spoke it and it has not been changed by prayer reaching his heart or unrepentant causing it to be sped up and fast forwarded then it will come to pass at His appointed time! Not ours!

Numbers 23:19 God *is* not a man, that he should lie; neither the son of man, that he should repent: hath he said, and shall he not do *it*? or hath he spoken, and shall he not make it good?

Pray about all this information and please remember if you are talking about someone who professes to love Jesus and they really do, then you are talking about His anointed that have been touched by His Father God in and through Him. If they have ever been truly saved then they are God's anointed. Psalms 105:15 says, "Saying, Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm." This means even if they have walked fully away from our lovely Jesus. One such example we have in the Bible is Saul and David. (1 Samuel 24:3-6.)

When you hear a prophetic word, dream or vision and it causes fear, it is meant to propel you into action. You are being called to pray, or to repent, to make preparations or to warn others. This is healthy fear and should cause all who hear to respond one way or another. But it will be up to the individual what choices they make.

Each person has a right to reject a word, dream or vision that's declared it's from God but in the end God will reveal who is really speaking His words and those of His Son Jesus because he warns out of love for all his children.

Can a prophetic dream, vision or word be changed? Absolutely if people will repent and cry out to God and it reaches His heart with their prayers. Or if people fail to repent and Father God chooses to accelerate His hand of Judgment.

For those who say once God has spoken a word it can never be changed, then I direct you to Amos 7 & Jonah 4 which are only two of several places when God changed his called forth judgment because of true repentance or someone interceding for others.

Amos 7: 1-3

1 Thus hath the Lord GOD shewed unto me; and, behold, he formed grasshoppers in the beginning of the shooting up of the latter growth; and, lo, it was the latter growth after the king's mowings.

2 And it came to pass, that when they had made an end of eating the grass of the land, then I said, O Lord GOD, forgive, I beseech thee: by whom shall Jacob arise? for he is small.

3 The LORD repented for this: It shall not be, saith the LORD.

Here we see God gives a prophetic word to Amos of what His intentions of judgment were for Israel. He's going to send the judgment of destroying grasshoppers to cover the land. He even gives a general time.....the latter growth after the king's mowing. Amos intercedes for Israel and it tells us God repented. This means He had a change of heart...not a change of mind. The judgment was still coming but now it will be a different way. This is an example of prayer reaching God's heart and judgment and its timing then being changed for a later time. We see proof of this in some of the other verses in this same chapter.

Amos 7: 4-6

4 Thus hath the Lord GOD shewed unto me: and, behold, the Lord GOD called to contend by fire, and it devoured the great deep, and did eat up a part.

5 Then said I, O Lord GOD, cease, I beseech thee: by whom shall Jacob arise? for he is small.

6 The LORD repented for this: This also shall not be, saith the Lord GOD.

God gives another word to Amos of what His intentions are for Israel. This time it is a destroying fire that consumes much of the land. Amos once again intercedes for Israel and God repented. He is again moved by mercy and love for Israel. Judgment was still coming but now it was to be again a different way.

Amos 7:7-9; 17

7 Thus he shewed me: and, behold, the LORD stood upon a wall made by a plumbline, with a plumbline in his hand.

8 And the LORD said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? And I said, A plumbline. Then said the LORD, Behold, I will set a plumbline in the midst of my people Israel: I will not again pass by them any more:

9 And the high places of Isaac shall be desolate, and the sanctuaries of Israel shall be laid waste; and I will rise against the house of Jeroboam with the sword.

17 Therefore thus saith the LORD; Thy wife shall be an harlot in the city, and thy sons and thy daughters shall fall by the sword, and thy land shall be

divided by line; and thou shalt die in a polluted land: and Israel shall surely go into captivity forth of his land.

We see in Amos 7:7-8 God has built a wall with a plumbline. A plumbline is a tool that masons and contractors use to build a straight up and down wall. Next we see in verses 9 & 17 if Israel didn't line up with the straightness of the wall God built with the plumbline by God then their fate would then be the judgment of desolate (Uninhabited) lands, sanctuaries laid to waste (destroyed), they would die by the sword (war) and go into captivity. By history we know this all came to pass.

We don't know how long the time was between each time God and Amos spoke but we can see where God warned, in grace and love gave Israel more time to repent and return to Him, but they refused and then the judgment finally came. Thus showing if God chooses He being God can change a spoken word, vision or dreams outcome out of love.

Another example is Jonah who prophesied to Nineveh of its destruction but God was merciful and stayed the judgment until a later time when it was destroyed hundreds of years later.

This prophetic word he uttered is found in Jonah 3:4

4 And Jonah began to enter into the city a day's journey, and he cried, and said, Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown.

Notice He said it "shall" be destroyed. At this moment in time God's had determined to destroy Nineveh completely for its wicked, evil sins. But the people repented and God had a change of heart...meaning He delayed the judgment for a later time out of mercy and His great love. Even for a people as wicked as them. Four hundred years later when they had returned fully into their sins, they were destroyed and God's prophetic word of judgment against them was fulfilled.

The Bible, God's holy word, is full of His prophetic words that have been words of encouragement, hope and love but also of

warnings of ill intent which are meant to warn, to reproof, to draw people back to Father God and His righteous ways through Jesus Christ!

(Look at 2 Timothy 3:16-17, All Scripture [God's written and spoken word] is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness. 17 that the man of God may be complete, thoroughly equipped for every good work.)

If God only gives good prophecy then we would have to remove most of the prophets in the Old Testament and even some of the new including words spoken by Jesus, Himself!

Some of the reasons that prophecy can cause fear in some are not always the word, dream or vision itself, but the condition of their heart when they hear it. This will have a deciding factor in whether they will allow this spirit of fear to torment them or reject it before earnestly seeking the matter out as we are instructed to do in the Holy Bible.

If someone has known or unknown sin they need to repent of, if they have strayed some from our loving Savior without realizing it as the cares of life take precedent in their lives, or even if they simply refuse the word, dream or vision because they simply don't like what it said, then these can lead to the spirit of fear having access to your life. It can also cause you to remain inactive in all that needs to be done.

If you are repeatedly given warning by words, dreams or visions for something and at first you felt the need to earnestly pray and seek the Lord about it, but then pushed it away time and again saying in your mind, "This can't be God. He is love, or He would never do that". You may very well find Father God taking a step back for your disobedience and allowing satan to give you false

peace that settles in your heart right before sudden destruction, the very destruction you were warned about and chose to ignore hits you full force. I am sounding the warning right now that this is very possible if you don't stay as close to Jesus as you can in Him.

1 Thessalonians 5:3, For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

Those who truly trust in Jesus know that He will take care of us, and if we were to perish, then just as 2 Corinthians 5:8 says, "We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord." Also what it says in 1 John 2:25 "And this is the promise that he hath promised us, even eternal life."

Amos 3:7-8, 7 Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth His secret unto His servants the prophets. 8 The lion hath roared, who will not fear? the Lord God hath spoken, who can but prophesy?

1 John 4:1, Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

If God gives you a warning and you know it is definitely from Him then you must speak it, for Ezekiel tells us what happens if we do, or do not follow God's leading and give His word in due season!!!

Ezekiel 3:17-21
17 Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel: therefore hear the word at My mouth, and give them warning from me.
18 When I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die; and thou

givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life; the same wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.
19 Yet if thou warn the wicked, and he turn not from his wickedness, nor from his wicked way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.
20 Again, When a righteous man doth turn from his righteousness, and commit iniquity, and I lay a stumbling-block before him, he shall die: because thou hast not given him warning, he shall die in his sin, and his righteousness which he hath done shall not be remembered; but his blood will I require at thine hand.
21 Nevertheless if thou warn the righteous man, that the righteous sin not, and he doth not sin, he shall surely live, because he is warned; also thou hast delivered thy soul.

Here are just a very few examples of good prophecy: Joel 2:25-28; Isaiah 9:6-7; John 14:16-18.

Here are a few examples of a prophecy that is of ill intent:

Hosea 13:16; Isaiah 13:15-18; Zechariah 14:2; 12; Revelation 21:8; Jeremiah 19:9.

In the end I will say this: Prophetic dreams, words and visions are given to edify, exhort, admonish, and comfort. It is to bring a word of hope **or** a word of warning and judgment. All out of love from our loving Father God and His Son Jesus Christ. They may be for a nation, the church or even an individual. Whichever it may be, we as His children are not to fear the prophetic but should always line it up to the word of God. No matter if it is one single word, dream or vision or several.

If these things do cause fear, then search yourself and ask the Holy Spirit to reveal what is in your heart that would cause you to

have it, but please do it *without* a made up mind with your own preconceived ideas of what these things mean or don't mean. I say this because God doesn't speak any idle words and in the end whether you believe a word, dream or vision if it's truly from God that will be revealed as time passes. His time.

For some His time is too late! The warning has come true. All because you chose not to seek God for the full understanding of all He was saying, or because you had determined in your heart the prophetic had to be given in a certain way, or when you thought it had to come to pass and if not, then it was false.

Jesus, help us to wait on You. To seek out each matter patiently and to be obedient in ALL You tell us to do, no matter how busy our lives are or how hot the battle we're fighting, in Your sweet Name I pray and ask.

Woe To Pastors and Such Like, on 6-9-23 @8:23 a.m.

It's going to be a trial by faith, these tribulation days, even for you daughter. It will take faith in Me to get all through to the end. The great mysteries of Mine locked away and sealed until these times, as you see and know, already are no mysteries anymore. Tribulation days increase, daughter, in their speed of things coming. Yes, indeed but also in their manifold horrors for mankind, as hybrid soldiers with enhanced supernatural abilities quickly take control of many lands after I return for My bride and your once great nation falls. The eagle shall soar no more above in the lofty peaks of power but she shall die where she has chosen to feed, with the buzzards.

A time of endurance for My people, My remnant. A time of trusting in Me for survival. A time of desperate hope, for I shall sustain all fully who place their trust, their hope and faith, in Me. Little daughter, it has already begun, the shortening of days as time progresses deeper into the end time days. Whether you believe you are in tribulation days or not, I say to those of lofty prideful hearts and those in fearfullness denying this is the time era that they are living in. Little daughter of Mine, My own people are in denial because they are trying to live with one foot in the world and one foot chasing after Me. This is unacceptable to Me. While others of Mine are so wrapped up in man-made doctrines, or their own interpretations of My holy Word, instead of listening to My Spirit when I try to show them the truth and proof of My Word being fulfilled. Understand this My people, every Word I speak is with power and in all authority given to Me by My Father, Father God. Not one thought, word, jot or tittle of letter is powerless that I give. How long little children, have I in love, warned you of all these things coming? Daughter, even now many still refuse to see the truth of it all. Now they will know. Now they will see. Now they will understand as I shake this world with My mighty hand, where even the earth shall groan and moan, and move out of her natural place. Great travailing for your world is over. I shall weep no more. I shall toil no more. I shall take Mine out of this world after I shake the

earth really good. Mountains shall move. Islands shall flee; some will sink as others shall rise. Land shall split. Oceans shall dwindle. And man will try to take credit for what I have done, by their gizmos and gadgetry until they realize they have no control at all. Darkness shall fall in many ways as tribulation days progress even further. My Pastors, Evangelists, Prophets, singers, worship leaders, teachers, and such like who call Me their God, while leading My sheep straight to the slaughter. I see your doings. I see them and I am marking them down in My great books of heaven. You tell of My great love for all and this is true, this part you speak truthfully but then you stop and go no further. You are called to reach the lost and share My gospel. My full gospel. I am love but I am also righteous and holy. Nothing will ever change My love for any man, woman, or child that has been made by My hands but you seem to forget, and forget purposefully, the reason I came to this earth. I came to die for mankind's sins. Your sins. My Pastors, Preachers, Shepherds of every kind, the majority of you are guilty of telling only a half-gospel. A half-truth message of hope. I am a holy God of love above all else but I died for your sins so you could live with Me. Pastors, Shepherds, Evangelists, Teachers, even congregation members, you are spewing a doctrine of devils. I will not allow anyone into heaven who has not accepted Me as their Lord, Redeemer, and Savior. Nor will I accept anyone with sin in their hearts and lives. My Shepherds who are called to protect My sheep but instead fleece them for every dime, or penny, every pence, franc or money they have, your judgment-day-time on earth is NOW here. When you chose to deny that sin is sin, when you told the lost I sent your way that: "You are just fine as you are. Don't worry, God loves you." your hands became covered in blood. Pastors, Shepherds, Lay-members, Prophets, Teachers, leaders of My churches and such like, you have all been called to speak My truth to the lost, hurt, and dying. In your fear of what people might think; in your fear of loosing tithe money; in your fear of loosing members or listeners; in your fear of loosing government support; IN YOUR FEAR, IN YOUR FEAR, IN YOUR FEAR you have caused the death of many of My sheep! REPENT! REPENT! Repent. For those of you who have sold yourself to your enemy, the devil's forces, I take now

your fancy cars, vehicles, your dream homes, your adoration. I strip you of your wealth and position. I declare your time has come. You were told to share boldly all My Words. All. Not some. Sin is sin. Adultery is sin. Unforgiveness is sin. Stealing. Lying is sin. Homosexuality is sin. Witchcraft is sin. Rebellion is sin. Fornication is sin. Overeating is sin. Gossiping is sin. Sin is sin. Sin separates you from Me. Tell Me O' foolish Pastors, Evangelists, and such like: people, how can you draw closer to Me or I draw closer to you or your congregation if sin is found in your lives? Sin separates. You are guilty of not revealing sin as sin, so My sacrifice could be shown to them and they could accept Me as their Savior. Many sheep, many people are now sitting inside the church-house walls believing a lie, that they are "okay" in their sinful lives because I love them "just as they are," so they "need not make any changes to their lives or lifestyles." Woe, to you Pastors. Woe, to you Preachers, Teachers, and Evangelists. Woe, to you Prophets, singers, leaders, and lay-members who lead the lost further astray. You have a special place reserved for you in judgment's lake of fire. For all the atrocities you have committed against My sheep, My people. For those who are still able, who haven't fully blasphemed My Holy Spirit, it's time to repent. If not, your fate shall be the same as the others, whose hands are covered with the blood of the lost I sent to them, to lead them to Me. Little daughter, "I'm here, Jesus, my love," no longer shall I wink at such deliberate actions or even ignorance of the truth, My truth. I'm coming for a spotless bride, who's made herself ready in Me. Who is pursing Me in love, as passionately as I give My love. This will not include the un-repented of any kind. You have been warned O' foolish Pastors, Sheep-stealers, Evangelists, Teachers, Prophets, and leaders of this world. I judge righteously and I declare: YOU ARE GUILTY!

To My true bride I say, Come away with Me to My heaven, and share in all I have prepared for you. Oh, fair one, love of Mine. Come away I say, Come away with Me, for all who are found ready when I come. I, Jesus your King, comes for you My true bride, in a few short moments of time.

Titus 1:10-15
Titis 3:1-11
Titus 2
2 Peter 2:1-3
2 Corinthians 11:13-15
Matthew 7:15-20
Ephesians 5:6-13
Jeremiah 23:9-40
1 Timothy 4:1
Matt 7:21-23
1 John 1:5-10; 2:1-7, 15-19
Matthew 24:21
Dan 12:1
1 Thessalonians 4:17
1 Thessalonians 5:9
 Mark 13:19
1 Corinthians 11:17-19
Isaiah 59:2

4/25/21@6:20AM Do not be unequally yoked dream

I dreamed last night that I was to be remarried and to a man I barely knew. This man I know not in person, but he is a fellow believer, I think, a Christian whose YouTube video I have once watched. In this dream he had a handicapped son because he had to be pushed in a wheelchair. It was the kind that laid back and the son appeared to be in his late 20's-early 30's. He was deformed and mentally challenged with the IQ of a child. This man I was to marry was a friend of my late dear friend's husband Dwight. The man I was to marry was very gentle and loving toward his son.

In this dream we were at a church I did not recognize. A long-time pastor friend of mine named Randy was there to marry us and I was standing outside where long tables covered in white tablecloths had been laid out ready for their guests. The tables were beautifully decorated, the only thing is there was no one here, just pastor Randy and me! In walks the man I am to marry and I realize as I am rushing around making last minute preparations for there was no one there to help me, his son is not with him. I asked him to lend me a hand and he replied, "You're doing a fine job!" I kind of grimaced inside myself. It felt like this just might be a one-sided marriage. I had the impression that I really didn't want to marry this man. Then I noticed he's not dressed for the wedding! He's dressed in dark blue jeans, black boots, and a red, white and blue wide striped, plaid shirt that has little pearl top snap buttons. I'm the only one dressed for the wedding and yet I am also the one still preparing!

Next Scene:

I am standing outside talking to my friend Dwight and we are discussing the house, a beautiful wood house with light wood siding. This house was at least a 3-story house and we were talking about how much he and his departed wife Vicki had loved living in it. It was in the country with trees and a babbling brook and I knew this was the man's house that I am to marry so this must actually come before the first scene and occurring before we are to be married.

While talking to Dwight, my best friend Robin walks up and joins the conversation. She begins talking about how much this man must love the Lord since he takes such good care of his sick and paralyzed son. Then she starts rambling on how he must be a godly man, for he only sells religious items! "I love his beautiful screen print T-shirts," she said! This was strange coming from my friend Robin as I look back on this for, she would be trying the spirits, watching the fruit. Not looking at the outward appearances presented to the world. Then Dwight speaks up. You'll have 2 floors to use in the house, but the 3rd is still haunted!!!

Next Scene:

The man I am to marry is in a black leather recliner with a pipe in his hand, which came as a shock to me for I did not even know that he smoked!!!! His son was nearby in his laid-back wheelchair with a warm blanket covering him. I glanced around at the nicely furnished, beautiful room. It's spacious, pleasing to the eye with light wooden boards on the walls instead of painted or wallpapered sheetrock. The furnishings appeared expensive, but comfortable and inviting, yet never once during all this time did, I allow myself to sit down!

I was standing in this room, this house that was soon to be my new home! It was lovely... yet empty with an emptiness! There were no empty spaces or any room for me to bring anything here! Then I began speaking! "I would like to have some room to bring some of my things."

Then I began naming things like my art supplies, my journaling supplies and then I said, “joy, peace, love and the love of God! May I use the upstairs to do so?”

He responded hastily, "There's no room! The bedrooms are on the 2nd floor and the other rooms hold my equipment. I print religious shirts and other items people want! I print Jesus shirts! You know that!!!!” “Then let me use the 3rd floor,” I said! “NO,” he said loudly! “It’s haunted!!! The ghosts would not like that intrusion!!!”

Okay, I thought, then I spoke and asked, “Where am I to bring and put my things?” “You don’t need to bring anything, just yourself!” Then I looked over and he had a tiny shot glass in his hand and somehow, I knew it was cherry liquor because I felt in my spirit it was. I didn’t even know that he drank alcohol at all!!!

I began talking again, “But I need to bring these things with me! Why can I not just cast the ghosts from the 3rd floor, from the house and move my things in?” He became fearful, “NO, NO we must not upset them!!! I have a deal with them! If I let them live there, then they do not torment me as much!”

Then I heard a loud voice from Heaven booming! “YOU ARE NOT TO BE UNEQUALLY YOKED TO THE WORLD MY BRIDE. YOU WILL NEVER TRULY FIT IN WHEN YOU BELONG TO ME FOR TO DO SO IS TO CAUSE ENMITY BETWEEN YOU TOWARDS ME AS THE WORLD ALREADY HAS ENMITY TOWARD YOU!”

Next Scene:

We are back outside in the reception area at the start of this dream. Pastor Randy is there, the man I am to marry in his blue jeans and plaid shirt is there still not ready for the wedding, but now I see myself and, in this dream, it is me, but it’s not and I am stunningly beautiful from head to toe in a spotless white dress like I have never seen before! It’s breathtaking and as I look around at my surroundings while I am holding the most beautiful bouquet of round flowers, I notice the sun beginning to set and its golden rays are warmly casting themselves upon me, bidding me to come! I turn toward the man and now the outside reception area is full of people. The man I am supposed to marry is standing with a cigarette hanging from his lips, a religious Jesus t-shirt draped over his right arm while he has both arms stretched out to me. In one hand he has a cold beer that has foam coming out of the pop top of the can and a fistful of $500.00 dollar bills (which I have never seen in real life) in the other!!!

All the people were smiling a fake at me. I look at them!!! I look at him!!! I look at pastor Randy then I look back at the golden rays of the sun pulling at my heart! I turned toward the man, but more toward pastor Randy! I lay down my beautiful bouquet and I realize I am wearing a long stunning, beautiful veil of the most delicate of laces. I smile a huge, magnificent smile. I gather up my dress, turn and begin running, running as fast as I can toward the golden sun rays beckoning me and I hear myself saying, “I’m coming Jesus! I’m coming!” The dream begins fading as the sun rays engulf my body and I can no longer be seen in the brightness of the sun. I choose you Jesus! I choose you always and forever!

11/29/21@3:33AM A Tsunami is Coming and it's Not What You Think Dream

I dreamed again dear Jesus but this time it was a short dream. I dreamed I was walking around on what I felt was a tropical place, a paradise, for it was such a beautiful place. It had sandy beaches, exotic plants and trees of vast varieties. The day was absolutely gorgeous.
I found myself praying to you, my lovely Jesus. My soul was hungry for you, as it is in real life. I wanted more of you! I needed more of your presence in my life. Not only that, but I hear myself praying in tongues and crying out to you in this dream, praying in your name, Jesus. I'm praying for revival. Praying for the lost and backslidden to come to you, and praying for the winds of revival to sweep across our land, our world.

As I am crying and praying, I began hearing a voice from heaven thundering these words, "Cry out to me! Cry out to me! Call upon me and I will make myself known unto thee, to you!" Immediately I began praying more fervently as Jeremiah 33:3 came into my remembrance which says, "Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not."

As I walked and walked and walked, I continued to pray! But soon I noticed I had begun covering the same terrain over and over again. I saw people, but it was as if they were oblivious to my loud prayers. On I walked as I continued praying in the spirit! Then I begin to noticed that there was now another person who had started praying quietly on their knees as I passed by.

As I walked further, I begin to see more people had started praying now. Sometimes it would be one and other times more, but I could feel our prayers were reaching up to the heavens and I felt they were pleasing to Father God.

I begin praying more fervently. The more I walked, the more I prayed. The more I prayed, the more people begin joining in. I heard cries of true repentance and prayers to heal our land, our world. There were prayers, many prayers, crying out for revival to sweep our whole world. The entire time I could still here Father God's voice thundering from the heavens saying, "Cry unto me. Call unto me and I will answer you!"

As I begin making another trip around, on what I felt was a very large island which I know in this dream is well populated, I saw no cities, towns, villages, or even buildings of any kind! This time I could tell this trip, this walk is different somehow! When I walked into an area where people were praying, they immediately came over to me and begin walking and praying with me, and we were in unity as we, the bride of Christ, the church, is called to be. Our group now consisted of about thirty people!

Our prayers changed from cries of repentance to prayers to save the lost! Then they changed once again to solely on, "Lord Jesus, send us revival." When we continued walking, together the area in front of us opened up into a beautiful sandy beach. I heard my sweet Jesus say to me, "Stop here, my daughter, stop right here!" I stopped walking not far from the water's edge, and the rest of the people with me followed my lead. The water was crystal clear and shiny as with sparkles from the direct sunlight. You could tell there was an expectancy in the air and that something big was about to happen! But we still continued to pray to my lovely Jesus to send revival our way!

All of a sudden, I hear a man's voice from inside the group of people shout out these words! "Tsunami is coming!!! Tsunami is coming!!!" Instead of this causing the people to scatter

and run from fear of the oncoming wave of water, the people grabbed each other's hand, including mine, and we lifted our clasped hands together. We began worshiping and praising God for answering our prayers. Revival has come! Revival is on its way!

As I looked out upon the crystal waters, I too begin seeing the rising of the ocean's water as it rises higher and higher as it came into view. The wave, this tsunami, is huge. It's enormous, and it is a glorious sight to behold! "Call unto me and I will answer," I heard the voice from heaven say again. This time all could hear his voice and praise erupted from the group. I heard the man in the group again shout out, "Tsunami's coming! Tsunami's coming!"

Then I awoke with a praise on my lips to Father God and my sweet lovely Jesus. Judgment is here, but so is revival if we will push through and continue to pray, seeking him above all else as we pray for the ability to bring this harvest of lost souls to the gleaning! "Thank you, Jesus! Thank you for this wonderful dream of confirmation!" "You are welcome, daughter!"

Verses
Jeremiah 33:3
3 Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

Matthew 5:6
6 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Joel 2:28-29
28 And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions:

29 And also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my spirit.

Acts 2:17-18
17 And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

18 And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy:

James 5:16
16 Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

1 Thessalonians 5:17
17 Pray without ceasing.

1 Chronicles 7:14

[14] If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

11/17/21@6:08AM The Return of Kathryn Kuhlman's Anointing Dream

I dreamed again, dear Jesus, and I thank you for each and every one of the dreams and visions that you trust me with. Help me to always remain obedient unto your perfect will for my life. I am writing this dream in my journal, as your Holy Spirit has led me to do. Here is my wonderful dream:

I found myself driving a car, the car I currently own in reality. It is a white Buick Alero and beside me in the front passenger seat I see my sister! Not the eldest but the one between my eldest and me. I am the youngest of four children in my family. I'm not sure yet why she would be traveling with me alone without her husband, but here she is!

We are traveling on a highway that is full of debris, with broken chunks of asphalt laying on the top of the highway in various locations. I see also that there are chunks missing in the actual road itself. Travel is not impossible, but it is precarious, even dangerous as I try to avoid the debris that's all around. But I sense a determination inside me and in her too, to get where we needed to go! Finally, I noticed a town up ahead, and I feel somewhat relieved. Watching the road as I was driving has left me tense, even though I was praying to my lovely Jesus the entire time. Maybe, just maybe, we could rest here for a short time.

As we approached the town, I began to feel a sense of foreboding. It looked like it had been struck by a very large tornado, with multiple buildings having structural damage. I began to pray out loud, while my sister gripped her Bible she was holding and prayed silently as well. I didn't want to enter this town, but to get where we are needing to go, I feel there is no other way. We must drive through the town. I looked at my sister and her eyes are closed shut behind her glasses and her lips were moving fervently.

The first thing I noticed with my eyes was the sound of the car had brought people out into the street. The people are armed with baseball bats, golf putters, clubs, and staves, and they immediately surrounded my car! They proceeded as if in an uncontrollable rage to begin beating my car with their weapons!!! I was praying aggressively and fervently in tongues and my sister, though not as loud as me, was praying too.

They beat the car vehemently, yet never once did they manage to crack or break any of the windows or the windshield, no matter how they tried! All of a sudden, the car took off, and I was no longer in control of driving my car. It was as if the hand of Father God had reached down out of heaven and was driving the car for me! My sister and I were still praying, and after the car had traveled a safe distance away, I heard my Jesus whisper, "Take hold of the steering wheel, Daughter. It's safe for you to drive again!" "Thank you, Jesus! Thank you, God and Holy Spirit!" I thanked them all because I wasn't sure which one had actually taken over and drove us to safety. "You are welcome, little Daughter. You are far enough away that you can now stop and get out for a minute!" "Yes, that would be wonderful. Thank you," I said again!

I slowly stopped the car and my sister and I got out, stretching our tired legs carefully. I looked at my car, stunned at the beating it had taken. My sister just stood in disbelief. It had been beaten badly but praise God all the doors still opened and closed easily, and it still ran well! We lifted our hands to heaven and began thanking our Jesus. We are praising him for not only getting us safely through this horde of demon filled people and their assorted weapons, but for helping us to make it safely thus far on our journey in our pursuit of him…to be in his holy presence. It made

me more determined than ever to find this location and to get to this Holy Ghost filled secret, hidden meeting. I now knew without a doubt my Jesus was going to show up, and I felt it was going to be beyond my capability to comprehend the outpouring that would be waiting for us. We walked around, stretching our legs, but then immediately got back into the car. I looked at my sister, and she nodded her head, and I knew she too was feeling the drawing of the Holy Spirit to keep going. I knew in this dream that several days has transpired since we started our travel. My sister reached into the bags that had been brought that contained food and bottles of water. She opened a beef jerky and handed it to me without saying a word. I took it then nodded and began eating while staying fully focused on the task of driving that lay before me. I was in deep prayer the whole time. After quickly eating the jerky, my sister passed me a bottle of water that we were sharing because are supplies were beginning to run low. I took a few sips, then handed it back to her as I thanked her.

I pondered over all that had happened within our trip to reach this Holy Ghost meeting, giving thanks to Jesus for all he had seen us safely through so far. We had encountered many storms. Storms of lightning and rain. Storms of great hail and wind and even dust storms had attacked us violently. Yet here we are. Still traveling under the leading of the Holy Spirit and more determined than ever to be obedient to Jesus and to get where he was leading us! Not long after the incident with the raging town's people, we entered the worst storm thus far. We prayed fervently together. I again was praying out loud in tongues while my sister was also praying in tongues but in a low voice and finally, after being buffeted for what seemed like hours by nature's forces, it finally began subsiding.

Praise erupted from our lips and before long the sun began peeking out as the dark, brooding storm clouds rolled back to reveal the bluest of skies! It was then, at this moment, that I began to feel the holy peace and presence of my lovely Jesus more so than before. I heard him begin to whisper to me softly these words! "Daughter, you're almost there!" I looked at my sister who was reading her Holy Bible and I spoke and said, "Jesus said we're almost there!" She looked up, startled that I had spoken because we had remained silent most the way. She closed her Bible and said, "I felt this too!" I looked around at the terrain outside and I see what looks like red or rust-colored dirt, yet I also see what appears to be mountains made of reddish rocks and stones. There hasn't been a town for miles. As we continue to drive, I hear the Holy Spirit speak to me and say, "pay attention. Look carefully to your right. There is someone you are to meet. Give her a ride!"

Immediately I responded inside my mind and asked, "Who would be out in the middle of nowhere, but nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done!" We drove on for about ten more minutes and there on the right side of the road I saw a lone figure standing still as if they were waiting for someone. My heart skipped a beat and I said within myself, "this has to be the person you were speaking about Jesus!" "It is Daughter," came the reply. I motioned to my sister toward the lone figure standing by the side of the road. She looked stunned to see someone out here alone and asked, "should we keep going?" "No," I replied, "Jesus said we are to pick her up!" My sister looked at intensely at me for a moment, then she nodded her head yes.

I could see now that it was definitely a woman. Slowly, I pulled the car to a stop beside the woman. She was slender in size and was wearing a solid pale green dress that reached to the ground with long sleeves. Somehow the dress didn't look out of date on her, although it

reminded me of something one would wear from the past. It was high necked, leaving hardly any of her fair skin exposed. I guessed her age to be around her mid to late sixties, yet she exuberated youthfulness somehow. I noticed her hair came down to her shoulders and was of a light red or auburn in color, but I couldn't see it well enough through the windshield to know which it was exactly. Her eyes, I am immediately drawn to her eyes that shine with gentle kindness, and she has a smile that radiated her whole face. I am drawn to her, and we haven't even spoken to her as yet!

My sister rolled down her window and I leaned over toward the window and asked, "Do you need a ride, Ma'am?" "Yes, yes I do," she replied then added, "I have been waiting for you!" I looked at my sister, and she looked back at me. Neither one of us had expected her to say this! "Lord," I whispered, "you've told me to always expect the unexpected and once again I am taken by surprise!" "Please get in," I told the lady! My sister started to open her car door to let this lady have her place up front. As she did, the woman said, "No, dear, you stay where you are. I will sit in the back." She looked at the lady and gave her a small smile, and I could tell in this dream that my sister is also drawn to this woman. I spoke again. "If you will get in, Ma'am, then Lord willing we will take you wherever you need or want to go!" "Thank you," she said in a kind, but strong voice. She then continued and said, "I'll be going where you are going!"

Before I could respond, she walked over and proceeded to get into the back seat of my now badly beaten car. This mysterious lady never once mentioned the state of my car to either one of us. I was looking at my sister incredulously as I asked in my mind, "Jesus, who is this lady you have instructed me to pick up?" He replied instantly, "Trust me, Daughter, trust me!" "Okay Jesus. I do!"

When the lady was fully settled in the back seat, she extended her hand to my sister and me and said, "my name is Kathryn!" I shook her hand, and immediately I felt a jolt of Holy Ghost fire shoot through my hand and arm. She didn't seem to notice. I introduced her to my sister and then said, "Hi, I'm Vicki!" She shook my sister's hand also, but I had the feel in this dream that she already knew who we were before I had even spoken. I could feel the Holy Spirit's all around this lady and I said within myself, "Oh, I like this woman. She's Holy Ghost filled and full of fire!" But then I remember she said her destination was the same as ours.

I cleared my throat a little and then asked her, "Did I hear you say you were going where we are headed?" She nodded her head yes then asked, "You are going to the meeting of God in these parts known mostly only to those who are trying to avoid being persecuted while still serving our Jesus, are you not?" "Um…yes, we are!"

Most people weren't aware of the gathering of believers in such a large meeting unless invited or drawn by the Holy Spirit. "We are trying to find where are next turn is right now," my sister said. I spoke up and said, "My sister has the directions, but they're not very clear. There has been so few cities and towns and even then, we didn't want to ask and possibly give away the meeting's location!" The lady named Kathryn smiled at me, and it seemed to light up the car, and I knew it had to be her love for my Jesus that caused it to do so. "If you don't mind, I can help you," she said. "No, no, not at all. Please do," my sister replied.

"You will find as we travel about a mile more in this direction a dirt road near a tree that has a simple sign near it. The sign will have an arrow pointing to the left. This is the road you will need to take. This town has no name, dear, because it has grown around those people

desperately seeking a place to worship Jesus without being jailed or suffering severe persecution" Kathryn said softly. We drove for a few more minutes, then the lady spoke up again. "We are almost there!"

I begin noticing that the terrain was no longer just reddish rocks and dirt because I saw a few sparsely places trees here and there. I heard Kathryn speak again in a gentle and satisfied voice as she said, "there." she pointed at a weather-worn looking tree and beneath it was a small, poorly built sign with a black arrow painted on it. My heart leaped inside me at the possibility of finally reaching our destination. I could see my thoughts reflected on my sister's face too as she let out a loud, "hallelujah!" The road was no longer paved and barely discernible, with darkness descending quickly upon us. I noticed we had entered an area once again where the big, larger boulders and rocks made up the reddish rock mountains, which began forming higher and higher ones on both sides of the road. As the road turned to a sharp left, between two of the large rock type mountains, I see we have finally reached our destination. There cradled amongst the rocky shaped mountains is a small town outstretched before us. I mused to myself, "a very small unknown town nestled between these rocks that very few people know of its existence, built solely to be able to worship Jesus freely…yea, I think I'm going to love my time here!"

Kathryn spoke up again and said, "You will find the motel you're looking for as well as the church located at the back of the town." My sister looked at me and I could see the question on her face. "How does she know we are looking for the motel?" By this time, Jesus has already told me this was his meeting and he, himself, has arranged all these things. This time I wasn't the least bit surprised, so I simply smiled back at my sister. She just shook her head as if saying, "I don't know!" We drove slowly to the back of the town that surprisingly had very few lights to light our way. Thank God for headlights built in the car. Darkness has fully fallen, and we were tired…so very tired! I found the motel exactly where Kathryn said it would be, sitting not far from the church on its left, and couldn't help but admire the modest size church with its church steeple. I could see though even in the dark that it had no bell, which makes sense if you're wanting to stay hidden!

When I stopped the car in front of the motel, my sister speaks up and says, "I will see if they have any rooms available." "Okay," I replied, and then my sister quickly leaves the car. I looked at Kathryn through my rearview mirror and asked, "do you have somewhere to stay?" "Jesus will provide for me," she said confidently yet also sweetly. I knew she was right because this is the kind of God we serve. I couldn't help but noticed when we picked her up, she had no purse or luggage with her. Before I ask anything else, my sister returned and said," they have two small rooms available, so I booked them both!" I knew in this dream that my sister always preferred to have her own space, her own privacy. "That's good. Thank you, sweet Jesus," I said wearily. Kathryn and I began exiting the car, and my sister looked over at Kathryn and asked, "do you have somewhere to stay?" Before I could think, I heard myself say, "she can stay in the room with me if she needs a place to stay!"

Now, let me tell you, this is not something I would normally do unless led by God to do so. But I also know my Jesus' voice and knew when the sweet Holy Spirit is leading me to do something, as in the case like now. "Are you sure," my sister asked? I looked over at the slender, elderly woman who stood without saying a word. "Yes, yes, I am positive," I said. Kathryn begins to smile and said, "Thank you!" I couldn't help that there is a gentleness in this woman,

yet also a great inner strength. My sister shrugs he shoulders, then begins leading us into the lobby of the motel. I was surprised to see a rather large and even grand lobby for such a small motel.

"Oh, here's your key, "my sister said as she handed it to me. It was a small metal key on a keychain that had the number eight on it. "Mine is number seven," she said matter-of-factly, then she continued. "The clerk said the rooms are located across from one another. As we entered the long, narrow, dimly lit hallway, we bag quickly located our room numbers on the doors. Kathryn was walking quietly behind us. My sister spoke up again and said, "The clerk also said there are two places to eat at here, but they have already closed for the night. We will have to eat from what we brought with us." She had apparently grabbed both the food bag and the one with the bottled water while I was exiting the car. I gave her an appreciative smile because I was tired and weariness was beginning to set in. She reached inside the bags and pulled herself out a water and a couple of food items, then handed the bags to me. "I'm going to eat, pray, read and then go to bed," my sister said as she began unlocking her door to her room. "Okay, Sis," I said. "Goodnight," as she entered her room and then shut the door behind her.

I turned to unlock the door to our room and smiled at Kathryn as I said, "Let's see what kind of room the Lord has supplied for us!" The room was small but tidy that consisted of a double bed, a nightstand, two chairs, a small table and a simple plain two-door chest for your clothes. There was a very small bathroom on the left as we entered the room that contained a toilet and a small sink that only had cold running water, but I was so grateful for even this alone. I laid the food and water bags onto the table and asked Kathryn, "Would you like something to eat or prefer to rest now?" She didn't answer immediately, so I turned around. I saw her head is bowed as if praying. She lifted her head up and with a smile on her face she spoke. "A small bite to eat while we talk. For I have a message to you from the Father!" "For me," I asked kind of shocked but then said, "Okay!"

We sat down at the small, round table and selected us each an item out of the food bag and a water each. Then we prayed together over our meager meal. But when she prayed, Oh what a prayer. I have never heard a sweeter, more passionate prayer to my lovely Jesus as the one she had just prayed in all my 54 years of living. After our "amen," I looked intensely at her and finally asked the question that had been burning inside me since we first met! "Who are you…really?" "I'm Kathryn," she responded. "You look so familiar to me, but I can't place who you are." "This is not important," she said. "I have been sent from the Father to impart two gifts to you.

The first I shall expound to you. It is the knowledge you are lacking about truly knowing who the Holy Spirit is and how to surrender full control of your life to him. So, you can accomplish the great works of his Spirit through you. This is only when a person surrenders completely to Jesus. These great works and deeds are only done through his name." She continued, "The sweet Holy Spirit is a gift, a precious, precious gift given to you from the Father, from Jesus." I was enthralled because this is something I have been seeking earnestly, fervently, even passionately in my real life. To know my Jesus even more intimately than now and to know how to let the Holy Spirit lead me in the ways of truth, to be the bride he has called me to be is my heart's one true desire!

I watched as this elderly woman became an energetic, powerful, very animated voice of my God! Moments turned into hours as she talked, and I listened while occasionally asking my questions. She answered them all and backed them with the holy scriptures. I looked down at my watch. You must be tired," I said to Kathryn, "it's 3:00 AM!" "Not really," she replied, "but your dear must rest now! There is a big day tomorrow that waits for you and the other true believers of Jesus!" "Why? What's going to happen?" "Dear Child, it is going to be a meeting of hungry children of God seeking his presence! Do you think that he is not going to show up," she asked me? "Of course, he will," I said, "but…" I hesitated for a moment, and Kathryn said questioningly, "Yes?" "You said that you were here to give me two gifts from the Father, from Father God. May I ask what is the other?" "She smiled a genuine smile of love and said, "The next gift will be given at the time of recognition!" "Recognition," I asked? "You will know at the time," she responded. "Okay," I said as I tried to stifle a yawn.

My tiredness had hit me full force after we had stopped talking about my lovely Jesus and his wonderful Holy Spirit. Kathryn smiled at me again and said gently, "You'd better lay down now. Worship service begins at noon tomorrow, and you'll want to be ready for it!" "Oh, yes, you're right," I said then asked her, "Do you want to lay down on the bed? I can push the two chairs together and sleep with my legs up." "No dear, I believe I shall sit here a little longer and fellowship with Jesus and the Holy Spirit a little while longer." I really like this woman of God who seemed to glow with the love of my Jesus!

"Alright, I will lay down for a little while, then we can switch out, and you can lay down for a while then." She just smiled at me. By this time, I was so tired that immediately upon laying down I fell into a deep, peaceful sleep in the arms of my lovely Jesus. Then the scene changes:

Next Scene:

Kathryn and I are sitting at the little round table in our motel room with my sister, who is sitting on the edge of the bed. We are eating a very meager meal, but our hearts are full of anticipation of the coming meeting we are to attend. I see in this dream that a Holy Bible is laying open to John chapter fourteen and sixteen. We are discussing the value and worth of the sweet Holy Spirit to a born-again believer and how he is the spirit of truth, the spirit of Jesus! Kathryn was speaking, and I heard her quote John 14:6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me. She began to expounding to us her knowledge of the word. How the Holy Spirit will teach you, lead you, comfort you and even give you the words to speak when you surrender total control of your life to him. I looked down at my watch and I said to them, "It's ten o'clock. Should we go outside and look around before the service begins at noon?" "I think that's a good idea," my sister said. Kathryn nodded her head in approval and when she did the scene changed again.

Next Scene:

Once again, I found myself alone with this wonderful lady Kathryn as we stood inside the lobby of the motel. My sister is nowhere to be seen. I'm not sure why we are only standing here

in this dream, but I knew she had stopped in the middle of the lobby and was standing as if waiting for someone or something to happen. “What is it Kathryn,” I asked? She spoke softly but with great purpose and said, “It’s the time of recognition!” “What do you mean,” I asked?

Before she could answer my eyes caught sight of a tall lady heading in our direction. I felt my heart drop into my stomach as dread filled my spirit. I know this lady! I know her well and still pray for her often.

She and her husband at the time, along with another lady had entered our small church I grew up in that was experiencing revival at this time and infiltrated the church. The three together had caused great damage and our church members had been left wounded and divided.

The husband had inserted himself in the position of our soundman for the sound system, while the ladies became members of the praise and worship team with great subtleties and lips full of deceit. This is not someone I wished to see! Kathryn must have sensed my distress because she reached out and touched my arm. Then I heard her say in a low steady voice, “this encounter is necessary!”

Within minutes the other lady had reached us. I am fervently praying to Jesus the whole time she walked the short distance to us. She gave me the briefest of glances and I saw her eyes held disdain for me that she let only me see. She turned her full focus on Kathryn and begin speaking to her in gushing words of praise.

“Kathryn, Kathryn Kuhlman! God told me you were coming. I am here because God has told me you must go with me. You are to impart your anointing, your mantle upon me. I have dedicated my life to Jesus and I am the chosen one. I am the one you are to pass his anointing upon and I’m here to receive it now!”

My mind is reeling! “Kathryn...Kathryn Kuhlman. The Kathryn Kuhlman so in love with Jesus that at her death the whole hospital floor was filled with the fragrance of roses? Her last written request was for only roses to be at her funeral. This is the Kathryn Kuhlman who was anointed by the Holy Spirit to work and operate in the gift of healing? Why didn’t I see it or recognize her. All these things I was asking in my mind to my sweet Jesus.

As I watched the other lady whose name I shall not name, try to forcibly pull Kathryn away from me and toward the lobby doors, I began remembering in this dream a prophecy given in my real life concerning this, Kathryn Kuhlman! The prophetic word had come forth around between the year of 1997-1998 at the height of a great move of the Holy Spirit in our small church. This particular service I remember well because you could the presence of God like that of a thick smoke inside the building. It was like heaven on earth.

The word was this. One of the ladies who are present shall have the same anointing that was placed upon Kathryn Kuhlman’s life operating in theirs. At the time I had prayed about it and said, “Lord if it’s me, then I receive it in your name Jesus. But two other ladies laid claim to the word saying it was for them. I at that time set it aside and told God if it’s for me then I will know when it happens.

The only people who are present in this dream that were there that night is the lady who’s trying to pull Kathryn away by her arm and me. I could tell in my dream that Kathryn had discerned that the prophetic word had come back to my memory and at this moment reached up firmly, yet gently and removed the lady’s hand off her arm. She then spoke boldly and firmly

these words! “You are not the one the prophesy was spoken of! She is,” and then she pointed st me!

My mouth dropped open in astonishment and tears began pouring down my face. “I am here to pass my anointing, this mantle that I operated in through my gracious friend the Holy Spirit and this I shall do,” Kathryn said firmly with authority ringing in her voice.

She reached up quickly, not caring that we are in the middle of a hotel lobby, and laid her hand on my forehead! She then simply said, “Be it done according to your will Father in Jesus’ name!” It was like a fire falling upon me that burned and consumed me from the inside out. I fell to the floor and laid there under the power of the holy anointing, the Holy Spirit.

Suddenly now while I am laid out on the lobby’s floor, I have now become and observer in this dream too. The other lady screams out loud, ‘No!” Her face convulses and looks like her face has morphed into another person...or a demon. Kathryn spoke calmly in a very authoritative voice,” You cannot stop what’s coming to the world Satan! You cannot stop the coming anointing of Father God’s people. Now be gone in Jesus’ name!”

She never raised her voice but spoke in Jesus’ authority and this devil recognized it. The lady turned and ran out of the lobby screaming,” I have failed master, I have failed. As she exited the motel, the scene once again did change!

Next Scene:

I don’t know how long I was laid out under the anointing in the motel lobby’s floor, nor did I care. But now I found myself standing outside with my sister and Kathryn. My body still felt somewhat weak and trembled, but I don’t remember feeling this good in such a long, long time! There is nothing like being in the presence of my lovely Jesus!!! I realized that sometime during all this, my sister had come to recognize just who Kathryn was and news had traveled swiftly through the small town at what had transpired. Where the other lady went, I don’t know in this dream.

As we are walking, I asked my sister, “Hey Sis, what time is it now?” “She looked at me with all seriousness, because my sister has always been of a serious nature, and said,” Vicki, you’re the one wearing the watch!” “Oh, that’s right. It's a quarter after one,” I said with a light laugh. Then I realized we were late. Service started at noon! “We’re late,” I said. “No, we are right on time,” Kathryn said with a smile! We made our way to the church and the closer we got, the greater the anticipation. We could hear the worship had already started by the heavenly voices being lifted in heavenly praise to God. But that’s not all! I could hear praying, praying in tongues but also wailing and groaning. Furthermore, I could hear the cries of true repentance echoing through the building and drifting to the outside for all to hear.

Finally, we were a short distance from the entrance, and I could hardly wait to go inside and worship with my brothers and sisters in Christ. I now noticed, though, a rather large group of people hanging outside the church. As I studied them intently, one man disengaged himself from the group and came rushing toward us, having recognized me. I know this man in real life and have for many years now. He is a Christian who loves Jesus very much, or seems to. He exclaimed excitedly, ‘God is really moving! He is here. He’s here inside that church building!” “Well, let’s go inside,” I said. “No,” he said,” we might disturb the anointing!” I looked at him

with shock then quickly said, “If God is moving, then Lord willing that is where I am going to be!” “Yes,” my sister agreed out loud!

Kathryn, my sister and I are now more determined than ever to get inside this building where the Holy Spirit is moving! I reached for the door handle and as I do, Kathryn looked directly at me and speaks, causing me to stop momentarily. “This anointing, my mantle I have passed to you, is not for you alone, but for all his children that love God. It’s for those children who believe in Jesus and will accept the leadership of the sweet Holy Spirit in their lives. It is only the beginning for what the Father has for those who choose to believe in him and his gifts. It’s for those who choose to receive it. All those who entered this service in faith, seeking Jesus above all else, have a divine appointed with him today. Those believing with this holy faith that they shall receive of this anointing shall as well. This anointing of the Holy Spirit is for these last days that have come upon your world. He is the Comforter that Jesus gives to all freely. It is given out of love to all who choose to believe in faith all that Jesus has spoken when he said in John 14:12 these works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do;

As I listened, I smiled at her and nodded my head in agreement. I reached for the door handle and as I pulled it open the heavenly singing burst out into the air. I could feel the presence of God in this place. Then I looked at them both and said eagerly, “Come on! Let’s go in,” and as I began walking inside, I awoke from this dream.

I laid on my bed, overwhelmed by what I had just dreamed, yet my heart was full of great joy! It was not only joy for myself, but for my fellow sisters and brothers in Jesus! For God’s word is true! He will not abandon us, his little children, no matter how hard it may get. He will help us, even equip us when we trust solely upon him. I know this dream really wasn’t about Kathryn Kuhlman, but the returning of the anointing that she worked in through the precious Holy Spirit. But to me, it identified the gift of healing that’s being restored and just one of many. I need these gifts operating in my life if I am to be his hands, his feet, and his voice. We are called to be servants to all and to do so in Jesus’ mighty name. His name is above all others. “I love you, Jesus. Thank you for this wonderful dream.” “You are welcome, my daughter; you are welcome!”

Verses

John 14:6
Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

John 14:12
Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

John 14:16-18
6 And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

[17] Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

[18] I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Psalms 96:8-9
[8] Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.
[9] O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Elijah passing his mantle to Elisha

2 Kings 2:1-25

7/5/21@7:10AM The Faithful Few on the Battlefield Dream

I awoke out of a deep sleep with a start, a jolt, and immediately I looked at my clock, and it said 6:47AM. Normally I don't lay back down after getting up earlier to spend time with Jesus, but I did this morning.

I dreamed last night and found myself in a great open field. The sky is dark, cloudy, ominous and overcast. I can see like a hazy smoke or fog in the air, making sight difficult. Then I looked down and noticed my right arm. It is clad in silver armor, but it's not shiny all over, but scuffed and worn as if it had been used a lot! Then somehow, I am now able to see my whole body. I am wearing armor from my head to my feet. The once shiny armor is the same as the armor, I had noticed covering my arm! It is scuffed and worn but has held true because it is not cracked or broken, but I do see a few slight indentations in the armor upon the back piece covering my back.

My face is totally covered by an armor helmet that has a red feather protruding out of the very top, with the exception of a square two inch slit left open for my eyes to look out of in the front view direction only. It also has a half square cutout right above my chin below my mouth so that my voice can be heard when needed. I realized all this in this dream.

In my right hand is a magnificent shiny sword ablaze with a flame! It is a holy flame, I feel, and it has an inscription on its blade near the hilt that says, "The Word of God!" It is also, I noticed, a double-edged blade. In my left hand is a shield, but it is just a handle until I lift it up! Then it immediately expands into a full body shield capable, I know, of being able to stop the fiery darts of the enemy! This will aid me in battle while I yield this magnificent sword! This shield too though has seen many of battles by the scuff marks upon it! I know I am fully dressed in the armor of God!

As I start to walk, I find myself asking the Lord, "Jesus, why does your holy armor have only a square slit to see out of? Would it not be better to have my eyes capable of seeing more so that I can see the enemy approaching?" Although I didn't see my Jesus, I heard his voice respond as if he was standing next to me! He said, "Child, it is a walk of faith and trust! I will lead you where you need to go. The discernment I have given you and with the leading of my Holy Spirit, your spiritual senses are more aware of the enemy's tactics than if you were beholding them with your eyes. This battle is of a spiritual type you fight in…not of the natural world!" "Okay, then Jesus…. I trust you! What do you want me to do now?"

Then all of a sudden, I hear Jesus' voice say, "To Arms, to arms, the enemy approaches! Pick up your shields! Hold fast to your swords and stand your ground!" Immediately I began noticing other soldiers upon this great open field that was soon to become a battlefield as the hazy smoke began clearing away! I sensed someone to the right of me and to the left without turning my head. Jesus was right! I didn't need to see with my physical eyes to know spiritually what was going on!

The ground shook beneath my feet with the force of the oncoming enemy, but we held fast and waited! I looked around momentarily to see how many were in our army because from the feel of the earth shaking and the horrible, horrendous screams I have begun hearing, I feel we are going to need a lot! My heart sank momentarily!!!! There looked to be about four hundred of us! "Lord, Lord, Lord Jesus," I cried out loud, "Why so few?" Jesus said, "These are the Faithful Few… The seasoned fighters! Do not let the size of my army dismay you! Do you not remember in my holy word that one can put a thousand to flight, and two ten thousand? How many do you think four hundred can do? Little is much in my hands!" "Forgive me, Jesus," I said. "You are right!"

Then I see them!!! It is a huge army of demons of every shape and size you could imagine! Some appeared to have some type of body, while others were like black wisps! Those with bodies are dressed in what appeared to be black but their actual bodies…or skin if you could call it that, some were a blacker black than their clothes while others were pale, grayish sullied looking. They all appeared to have red eyes but not holy flaming eyes like my beloved Jesus, our holy leader has! The wispy ones were totally black, yet you could somehow see the outline of the eyes and mouth openings.

As they began running even faster towards us, I lifted my shield and sword higher, and I found myself quoting the word, the holy Bible and gaining strength from each word I had spoken. There appeared to be thousands upon thousands in this demonic horde that has all but reached us now! Then I noticed those with bodies began pulling out long hideous weapons, while the wispy ones did not! Then I understood in this dream the wispy one's weapons were their words…. their lies of deceit and discouragement. If you found yourself listening to them, then you could more easily become defeated!

"Lord Jesus, help me not to listen to them," I prayed. I am understanding more the real meaning of Proverbs 18:21 Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof. I hear Jesus yell, "Brace yourself in me! Brace yourself in me! Fight! Fight! Fight for the lost! Fight! Fight through me…in my name! Plead my blood! Use my word and I shall fight with you!"

Now the enemy is upon us! I raised my sword and began slicing demons as it swung through the air as I quoted Psalms 144:1 Blessed be the Lord my strength which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight: I could hear the howls, yelps, and cries of the enemy as my holy sword burned and sliced through several of these demons. Likewise, I could hear my fellow brothers and sisters in Jesus, in Christ praying and speaking boldly the word of God! We were the faithful few who while living on earth had learned to fight all of our battles on our knees in humble prayer before God! We are building ourselves up in the most holy faith by consuming and studying his holy word!

After fighting for what seemed to be forever, I feel that my arms are getting heavy, and I began praying again. I bowed my head but for a second and when I raised my head up, I see a gigantic, huge demon that stands about two feet over me in height. I keep hearing the word "Behemoth" in my mind, for he is a monster of a demon! "Jesus help me," I whispered! I had already been struggling from the constant, relenting battle, and I feel a moment of dismay! The demon sensed it and an evil, horrible grin spread across his sullied, ashen, pale gray, twisted face. I whispered again, "Jesus help me," and I felt strength begin returning. I stood up straighter, and I raised my sword and shield higher. The demon hesitated for a second because he expected me not to fight! Then anger, hate, and rage engulfed him, and he raised his hands and I could now see that he carried a weapon in both!

In his right hand was a huge mallet type hammer…kind of what Thor in the avenger movies had used that I no longer allow myself to watch because he is a half god in mythology…a false god. But this hammer is much, much bigger and if he were to hit me with it, then I know it could possibly do me a great deal of harm! In his left hand is a curved sword with the blade widening at the top. Both weapons appeared to be covered in black oozing slime mingled with red that I know is the blood from where blows had been struck upon many other Christian brothers and sisters. So apparently in this dream we could bleed!

He charges at me while swinging both weapons in a blind fury, his rage evident upon his horrible face! I heard myself whimper slightly, but I forced myself to raise my sword higher and

with a loud voice I started quoting James 4:7 to myself and to all upon this bloody battlefield! Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you. Then I quoted part of verse eight which says, “Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you!” The sound of God’s word seemed to be amplified across the battlefield. Its sound strengthened myself and my comrades in arms, but also seemed to strike fear into the hearts and eyes of our attackers!

The holy word coming forth from my mouth caused the flames of my sword to burn hotter and brighter. I swing it with a mighty thrust and I somehow connected it to the left arm of this attacking behemoth of a demon. He let out a furious roar and began attacking me ferociously! We parried and thrust. I was swinging my sword, raising my shield while quoting scripture out loud! I remember hearing myself speaking Isaiah 40:29 and Isaiah 59:19 boldly and loudly, the demons all around screaming in torment as if the very spoken word had caused them great pain.

I soon found myself surrounded by many of these wispy demons as they began speaking lies of doubt into my ears to try to weaken me so this big demon could strike me down. I felt myself fighting hard, quoting the word…still standing, yet fatigue was starting to set in, and I felt myself weakening. But so did the demons, and they continued their onslaught unmercifully. “Jesus help,” I cried out inside my head!” “Speak my name, Child! Speak my name out loud! There’s power in my name! Father God has given me a name above all others…like no other!!! Boldly speak my name,” and that was all it took!

I lifted my eyes up to the heavens and yelled, “JESUS,” as loud as I could. It was like a nuclear bomb had gone off within the ranks of the enemy!!! Demons were flying backwards into the air many feet away and more! The big demon in front of me whose sword had been raised to strike me a death blow right before I cried out, “Jesus,” has been brought to the ground by the force of the name of Jesus spoken by one of his true little children!

With much, much difficulty, this demon struggled to try to get back on his feet. “I will destroy you,” he tried to declare in a voice no longer boisterous but weak. “NO,” I declared! “In the name of Jesus, I rebuke you! I rebuke you and I command you to leave by this right, this authority that I have through the redeeming blood of Jesus over my life. I command you to go!” Almost instantly as these words left my mouth, I realized that almost every other person still fighting of the faithful few had begun to speak boldly the name of Jesus and demons were fleeing, both flying and running! They were trembling and fearful!

The big demon before me who I realized must have been the leader of this horde of demons under Satan’s rule said in a hate filled trembling voice, ‘I will not forget you!” “Nor I you, demon! Now be gone in Jesus’ name,” and at the mention of Jesus’ name used in authority, he could not withstand its power anymore! He somehow managed to get shakily to his feet and he began running…running as if staying would cause him his death!

“Well done, Children,” I heard Jesus say and I turned and there stood my beautiful Jesus with his fiery, flaming eyes, snowy white hair and a two-edged sword in his right hand! He wore no armor, and I knew he didn’t need any! “You were fighting with us the whole time,” I asked? “Yes, Child, for I am the word made flesh!” I looked around and some of us had been wounded, while others appeared to have perished. “What of these Jesus? Why have they perished,” I asked? “Because, Child, it was time for their battles to be over and come be with me in heaven! A true soldier never quits fighting! Never lays his weapons or armor down but fights until the very end!”

Then I awoke with a start, a jolt with full recollection of this dream while once again Psalms 144: 1 was going through my head. Psalms 144:1 Blessed be the Lord my strength which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

Behemoth definition: a huge or monstrous creature.

Scriptures

Deuteronomy 32:30
30 How should one chase a thousand, and two put ten thousand to flight, except their Rock had sold them, and the LORD had shut them up?

Joshua 23:10
One man of you shall chase a thousand: for the LORD your God, he it is that fighteth for you, as he hath promised you.

Proverbs 18:21
Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof.

Isaih 40:29
He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

Isaih 59:19
So shall they fear the name of the LORD from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the LORD shall lift up a standard against him.

James 4:7-8
[7] Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.
[8] Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Psalms 144:1 Blessed be the Lord my strength which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

Jude 1:20
But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost,

Email: parnell.vickigoforth@mailfence.com
Here is the video link for those who prefer to listen to this dream.
https://rumble.com/vnzpif-the-faithful-few-on-the-battlefield.html

10/14/21@4:44AM The Deliverance of Rose Dream

I dreamed again sweet Jesus and once again it was a dream that I have had before. I dreamed that I was at some type of outside camp location with buildings that included two bunk houses. The main building included a kitchen area, an inside bathroom, an eating area and possibly an open area for meetings or other things. It had a long porch in the front of this building. I know this location. I have been here before in real life. When I looked outside, I saw wooden picnic tables that at one time had been brick red or brown, but now only pieces of the paint remained because the tables had been left exposed to the elements of the weather. In this dream, I am as I am now…a Holy Ghost filled believer of Jesus Christ!

I arrived here alone, having been led by the Holy Spirit to come to this location. But when I arrived, no one else was here yet! Not even a caretaker, but I knew my Jesus had prepared the way because I found all the doors unlocked, and I was able to enter with no resistance. While praying, I had seen this place and then heard my Jesus tell me to come here and wait because at least one person if not more would be needing my help! I have been here three days now, alone with only my lovely Jesus! I was spending my time in much prayer, fasting and reading as I usually do. But since I didn't know who I was needing to help or what type of situation I would find myself in, I had begun fasting more than I normally did. I don't know how I got here, but I knew in this dream that traveling was not as easily done as it used to be.

Likewise, I was amazed that the kitchen still had all its equipment and supplies safely inside with all that had happened in our world! Not long after I arrived, I started investigating the kitchen to see if there was any food. Food was scarce to obtain in our days now, so I was pleasantly surprised and grateful when I found the kitchen to be well stocked with canned goods plus meats and bread in the freezers! "Thank you, dear Jesus! Thank you," I had exclaimed upon finding the food. Plus, there were additional supplies such as plates, cups, plastic utensils as well as a first aid kit! "Jesus," I said, "You are a wonderful supplier, a beautiful spiritual husband and a God of more than enough! Thank you! Thank you," I said to him once again!" "You are welcome, Daughter," I heard him say! Then I lifted my hands while still in the kitchen and began praising my blessed Savior! I knew in this dream that when I came here, I had brought nothing but my Bible and a few changes of clothes, just as I had been instructed by Holy Spirit to do! So now I was here! Most times I would walk the premises while in deep prayer. I began in advance to bind any hindrances from Satan because if someone needed my help then I knew the enemy had to be involved in some form or fashion!

They had arrived about midday on the third day. I was down on my knees praying in the eating area when I heard my Jesus speak to me in a soft, audible voice! "Daughter, they are here!" I immediately jumped up and went outside and there I saw an old beaten-up school bus that had been spray-painted a light gray color, an older style two tone brown station wagon, a dark blue suburban and a white four passenger long bed truck that had its bed full of various items crammed packed inside it! When they saw me standing in front of the building, everybody froze inside their vehicles, and I could tell that they really weren't expecting to see anyone here. I gave them a reassuring smile and when I did, I saw a man exit the white truck, and he walked over towards me. Everyone else stayed inside their vehicles. This man was apparently in charge, and I sensed in this dream he was trying to get these people to safety for some reason.

He walked up to me briskly, and I could see that he was a middle-aged man, but still appeared muscular and healthy in his body. He wore blue jeans and a white shirt. The shirt had crisscrossed light blue stripes that were outlined in dark blue with pearl buttons that went up the front and on the two front pockets. His skin had a tan weathered look to it as if he was used to working outside in the sun and a top of his head sat a white cowboy hat. Just below the brim of his hat, I saw he had clear, light blue eyes that

were set among the chiseled features of his face. When he looked at me, I saw both worry and hope cross his weary face and tired eyes, yet they still shined brightly! Instantly I felt this man knows my Jesus! He stopped about two feet away from me, and I noticed at this moment he was also wearing a pair of well-worn cowboy boots! “Ma'am,” he spoke hesitantly and then asked, “Are you by any chance named Vicki… Vicki Goforth Parnell?” I smiled immediately because I knew then that our God had been preparing him just as he had been preparing me! I smiled a reassuring smile and then said, “Yes, yes I am!”

I saw a mixture of emotions cross his face. Then tears filled his eyes and he lifted his hands toward heaven and began thanking God and Jesus for my being here. Also, for helping them to all arrive here safely! Then he wiped his eyes and cleared his throat and said, “Forgive me Ma'am, but I wasn't sure if you would come or not! God told me you would, and praise God you're here. It's all a bit overwhelming, but I trusted his words and I brought them all here! All the people I could gather! Oh, forgive me,” he said, and then he extended his hand out to me. “I'm Joe Davis,” he said. I grasped his hand and when we shook hands, I felt his strong, firm grip. When he pulled his hand away from mine, he commented to me, “You've got quite a tingle there in your grip, Ma'am!” I had never been told that before, so I simply smiled back at him!

“Is anyone else with you,” he asked? “Jesus is,” I said, “But there are no other people here on the premises but us!” “You traveled alone,” he asked in open disbelief? “No,” I said, “Jesus is with me!” He shook his head and grinned, but I couldn't help but notice how tired he looked. “Jesus,” I prayed inside my mind and asked, “What do you need me to do now? Immediately he replied to me these words. “They are tired, weary, and hungry. Invite them inside and feed them. Give them water to drink and while eating you can tell them where they can lodge with the females in one bunkhouse and the males in the other!” “Yes, Jesus, I will,” I replied still in my mind. The whole conversation took place within seconds of my mind, and the man Joe Davis didn't seem to notice. I spoke up and said, “Come inside! There is plenty of water to drink, and I shall prepare you some food. Relief washed over Joe's face, and he took off his cowboy hat with his right hand and used it to motion the others in the vehicles that it was okay. That it was safe, and they start existing the vehicles. Apparently, this was a prearranged signal because no one had dared to move until they saw the hat Joe was waving at them.

I saw the young man driving the old school bus open its door, and I watched as the people started dismounting. There were teenagers who existed first. I began counting one…two…three but when I saw the fourth teenager which was a girl my heart began to race. She was slender with jet black hair that was cut short and curled toward the sides of her face. Her bangs, I saw, clipped to the left with a daisy flower clip. The Holy Spirit jumped inside me and I knew… I knew with all that is within me that she is who my Jesus has sent me to help. At least one of them. I watched as the other teenagers exited the bus and I counted eight of them in total, made up of five girls and three boys, but it was the slender black headed girl who I felt drawn to. It doesn’t mean she was saved, but this pulling, this drawing to her in my spirit I felt was because my Jesus wanted to do something for this girl! I continued to watch as five more adults both male and female came out of the beat-up spray-painted old-school bus followed by their young male bus driver who looked to be in his late twenties.

Out of the dark blue suburban and the two-tone brown station wagon exited four people, each containing two males and two females. Then I watched as out of the white truck came two people, both women. The one I assumed might be his wife and the other an older elderly lady, possibly one of their mothers or other close relations, from the way the younger lady helped the elderly lady exit the truck. They all gathered behind Joe and formed a small group about two feet behind him. There was a total of twenty-five people, including Joe. He turned to his group and said, “Folks, this here is Vicki… Vicki Goforth Parnell! This is the woman that I was telling you that God said would be here and here she is just like he said!” Gasps pf surprise and exclamations of,” No way, really, and you've got to be kidding me,” I

heard from among the group pf weary looking people! I heard one woman let out a hearty, “Praise God!” I realized it was the elderly woman who had ridden in Joe's white truck. I was humbled and thankful that God had actually told them to expect me here because I consider myself to be the least among the least! But I have a heart to serve, and I choose to walk before my Jesus in humble obedience, just as I do in real life! I smiled at the group of people encouragingly and asked, “Why don't we all go to the eating area where you can rest while I go get something for you to eat and drink?” There was a unanimous, “Yes,” heard throughout the crowd. I said, “Follow me,” and I headed to the main building not far from where they had all parked their vehicles.

It was then that I saw myself in this dream, and I wasn't as heavy in my weight as in reality. Actually, I was slender, and my hair I noticed was cut short. I felt in this dream, it had not been my decision for my hair to be cut like this. I was wearing blue jeans and a long sleeve button up flannel shirt in colors of red, blue, and yellow with a pair of white sneakers or tennis shoes as some call them.

As we entered, I heard several of them exclaim and say, “You still have electricity here!” I nodded my head yes, then I headed in the direction of the kitchen. I heard Joe telling some men they could unpack after they ate just as I entered the other room. Three of the women and three of the teenagers, one boy and two girls, all came in to see if they could help prepare the food. I immediately sent the teenage boy back into the eating area to where there were refrigerators located next to the kitchen entrance way so that he could begin passing out bottles of water, which he promptly set into doing. I then showed the ladies where I had left a stock of sandwich meats in the refrigerators inside the kitchen that had been previously left in the freezers. The Holy Spirit had led me on the first day here after searching the kitchen and taking inventory of what was located in it to lay some meat down into the refrigerators to thaw. There had also been bread that was frozen in the freezers, which was great, or otherwise it would have been moldy and uneatable.

The three women and the two teenage girls began pulling out Styrofoam plates and plastic utensils and began preparing sandwiches. No one asked what kind of sandwiches they were getting because at this moment in time they were all hungry and not a bit picky. I walked back into the eating area and asked, “Would anybody like me to make some coffee? I found coffee in the kitchen too!” “There was a chorus of, “Yes please,” throughout the group of adults. I smiled at them and then reentered the kitchen and began making a pot of coffee. It was regular coffee, so I would have to pass since my Jesus had told me it was needful for me to switch to decaffeinated for health reasons, which I did immediately! It only took a few minutes with the help I had to put the sandwiches together and to start distributing them to the hungry people. Those who wanted coffee walked into the kitchen and poured themselves a cup. When everyone came back into the eating room and settled themselves at the tables, they all grew quiet. I looked around, and I realized they were all waiting on Joe to say a blessing over the food before they ate. Apparently, I surmised they had all been together long enough to know you didn't eat or drink without first giving thanks to God first if you were traveling with Joe. I smiled a small smile and said to myself, “This is good, Jesus. I like this!” Joe's blessing of the food included thanking God in Jesus' name for helping them to make it to the safety of the camp here in the mountains. Where they came from, I didn't know, for I knew God had sent them and that was enough for me. Except I kept feeling an uneasiness, like something or someone was not as they appeared! Soon after the prayer of blessing had been prayed, everyone began eating. I sat down at the long table with Joe and the two women that had ridden in the white truck with him. It turns out that the younger woman was indeed his wife and her name was Bethany Jane. The elderly woman was her mother and not Joe's. The adults sat at one table, except for the young bus driver named Michael. He, I guessed to be in this dream somewhere in his late twenties, and sat with the teenagers taking seriously his appointed job as chaperone.

We kept the conversation light and pleasant, yet I knew there were many questions they wanted to ask me and vice versa because I was curious myself, but they were weary and tired. I could see it

within their faces and their body actions. I did find out that they had been traveling for days. They finished eating and Joe asked if it was okay if they unloaded their belongings and if I could tell them where I wanted them to stay? I nodded my head and then rose from the table and led them back outside. I pointed to the two bunkhouses that were separated by the bathrooms and shower building and told them which bunkhouse I had been staying in. So, all the women and girls headed to this one, while the men and boys headed to the farthest one away from the main building. Three of the men stayed with Joe to help unload everything from the vehicles, which they laid out on the ground, so each person could come and collect their own things. Joe introduced me to each of these three men and their names were Sam, Don, and Gerald. While they were unloading the vehicles and examining the bunkhouses, I went back inside to the eating area and began gathering the Styrofoam plates, coffee cups and empty water bottles. As I did, I began speaking to my sweet Jesus.

"Now what Jesus, "I asked him? They are here like you told me they would come, but Lord something is off and not quite right! I sense the enemy among them." "You discerned right, Daughter," I heard my sweet Jesus say, "but this must not interfere with what I have called you here to do." "I understand Jesus. Is it the girl with the short black hair?" "She is the one, but there are more needing my help through your prayers, your hands, your voice," Jesus said to me earnestly. "I did not send you away from the safety of your beloved mountains to encounter possible dangers without a divine purpose." "I understand this too Jesus but since the weapons fell on us and the invasion has now already begun, you have kept me hidden away. But I have spent this time in intercessory prayer for our nation's people, as your Holy Spirit led me to do. So, when you called me to leave the safety of our little protected community, I knew there was a soul needing deliverance or salvation! Maybe even both!"

"Daughter, not all my children are willing to risk their own life for the sake of another! I have chosen you as you are willing, regardless of the cost to your own self. Plus, you walk before me in humble obedience. Therefore, my daughter, I know when I tell you to do something that you will do all I ask. It is because you have learned that when I do this you realize you will be doing it in my strength, my power and through my holy and powerful name Jesus!" "Yes, Jesus," I said, "This is exactly how I feel! So, what will you tell me about this girl?" "Her name is Rose, and she needs both deliverance and salvation, so be careful my daughter, for there are those who came with her who seek to keep her bound." "Oh, great," I said to him. They brought the enemy with them," I asked, not the least bit glad at the news which had confirmed my uneasy feeling earlier? "Yes, Daughter," he said, "The enemy is among them. You will find out soon, why you have been sent and why I have had you to fast, pray and stay in my holy scriptures of your Bible so much more than normal." I answered him and said, "From the way you're talking, Jesus, I'm not about to let up now!" "You would be best not to my daughter, for this battle will be fierce, so prepare yourself now and go deeper in me!" "I will Jesus," I said and when I happened to glance around the room, I saw that Jesus and I were not alone, and I had been talking out loud! There in the doorway was the young girl Rose we had been discussing! I smiled at her but in my mind, I quickly asked Jesus, "How long has she been standing there? How much did she overhear?" "Daughter, only the last few words," he said. Enough to know that you were talking out loud!" "I was praying and talking to you, I told him," But this time no reply came.

The young girl Rose continued to stare at me, but she stood poised like a frightened deer ready to run at the slightest move! "Hi," I said. She seemed a little startled that I had spoken to her, and she finally spoke to me. "Are you talking to me," she asked, then continued? "I heard you talking to someone else." Her eyes scanned the room to see who it was. I smiled back at her, but in my mind, I was saying, "Jesus, you could've warned me that she was there, so I wouldn't look like I was talking to the air or to myself!" All this went through my mind in a mere moment.

Then I looked at the young girl and I said, "Yes, I was talking to you and when you heard me talking earlier, I was talking to my lovely Jesus!" "That didn't sound like any kind of praying that I've

ever heard," she said out loud! "That's because I wasn't only praying to him, but I was talking with him too. See, he's my best friend," I replied! 'Oh," she said, looking confused, as if she truly didn't understand that Jesus could be more than just a person you prayed to when in trouble. She stuttered, "Oh…uhm." I smiled again and asked, "Can I help you with something?" "Oh…yea, we were wondering if there might be some more pillows up here? We only found three besides the one on the bed where your stuff is at." 'I don't know," I said, "but let's check some of these other closets." She smiled back at me a little shy smile, then walked fully into the room. She had been standing in front of the doorway this whole time during our discussion. I motioned her closer, and we headed to one of the double door closets, but it was full of brooms, mops and cleaning supplies.

We headed to the next one, and I said, "By the way, my name is Vicki." "Yes, I know. Joe told us, "She answered. "Oh, that's right I said," and then laughed a little at my momentary forgetfulness, and she immediately relaxed a little. She said shyly, "My name is Rose!" "Well, Rose, it's nice to meet you," I said cheerfully. Her small smile broke into a bigger one as I opened the doors on the next closet and voilà, there were rows of pillows stacked eight high sitting side by side on a shelf. "How many do you need," I asked her? "Well, a lot," she said. There is a total of sixteen of us, and we only have three. We gave two of the pillows to Mrs. Rhoda and Bethany Jane, which leaves one. Then there's me, Teresa, Alicia, Josephine, and Scarlett that's all around my age. But we still have Missy, Shannon, Cindy, Stephanie, Jacqueline. Wait! Did I call her name already? No, I didn't. So, we also have Mia, Val, Amelia, and Inga." "We're going to need some help," I said, and this made Rose laugh. "I guess you're right," she said. I never even thought of how I would carry all of them if you had some. I told Rose we would have to make several trips to carry all the pillows, and it really wasn't that far, and that I would be glad to help. She smiled a warm, friendly smile at me.

All of a sudden, the front door opened and in walked several of the ladies, but I didn't know any of their names yet. "There you are," one of the ladies called out to Rose, and immediately when she saw the woman her whole countenance changed. I watched as I saw her visage change from a kind teenager to a face of bitterness, resentment and I would even say hatred! "Jesus," I asked inside my head, "What just happened?" "Shhh Daughter. Pay attention," was his reply. "Rose, you naughty girl. We told you not to bother Miss Parnell," the same lady spoke again! "It's Vicki," I said, "Not Miss Parnell!

The woman who had spoken, I guessed to be in her mid to late thirties, was about 5'3 in (1.6 m) in height and was overweight. Not obese but plump. Her shoulder-length blonde hair was, so curly it appeared frizzy. I could tell she didn't like me telling them to call me by my name Vicki when, apparently, she was reprimanding the girl Rose yet for what I am still trying to figure that out. "My name is Missy," she said as she pasted upon her lips what I could tell was a fake smile. Warning bells were ringing loud in my spirit. "Jesus, there's something terribly wrong here, I whispered to him in my mind! "Watch Daughter! Watch, study and listen," came his sweet reply. "Hello," I said to Missy. She then pointed to the other ladies with her. The first was a very tall, thin lady who I guessed to be in her early fifties who had graying dark hair that was cut very short with no bangs. Her name was Inga! To her right was a lady named Mia, then Jaqueline and Amelia. So, I see five total in her group, counting Missy. "Now Rose, you need to come with us," Missy said in a demanding voice. "But I was only coming after some pillows for everyone," she responded emphatically! Missy spoke again while her eyes stayed upon me in a not so friendly look as if daring me to intervene again. "Now Rose," she said, "you know full well the rules that are in place to keep you safe. You are not to go anywhere without one of us!"

I happened to glance up and out the window and I saw another one of the teenage girls who had arrived with them walking alone down by the little creek that was across from the building. "What about her," I asked and pointed to the red-headed, freckled faced girl? "Missy's face turned beet red, and she fumbled and said, "Uh… Oh, well, Rose is different. Aren't you Rose?" When she asked Rose the question, she dropped her head and said, "I'm sorry Missy? It won't happen again. "No, it won't," she

responded. “No harm done,” I spoke up and said because the atmosphere had changed to something almost sinister. The girl only came for pillows! Pillows for all of you!!! What's the big deal,” I asked? What's the difference between one teenager girl than the other? They're both God's creation, and both souls are equally precious in Jesus' eyes?” The room immediately filled with a chill as all five of the women cut their eyes toward me with ice-cold stares that bordered on intense hatred! “Oh Jesus,” I found myself saying and asking in my mind, “What have you placed me in?” I heard my Jesus say,” “Young Rose needs help, and you are sent to help her!” Missy finally responded and said, “Of course all these children are precious to us and valuable, but Rose is special! Come Rose.” Rose dropped her head and walked over in defeat to Missy's outstretched arm, and Missy quickly wrapped her arm around the teenage girl's slender shoulders and herded her towards the door!

“What about the pillows,” I asked in a perturbed voice because I didn't know what was going on here, but I knew something was wrong…bad wrong! I was feeling disturbed in my spirit and my Holy Ghost knower as I called it, my God given discernment, was screaming one alarm after another. All I wanted to do was to get down and pray and talk to my Jesus, but currently I had these ladies to attend to! “Oh, the other ladies shall collect them,” Missy said in a smug, triumphant voice as she led Rose still wrapped in her right arm out the front door! I looked at the other ladies, then asked them how many did they need? Inga spoke up and said, “We'll take them all!” “And what if some of the fellows need one, “I asked? She looked irritated but said, “Just give us thirteen then and if they need some, they can get their own.” I began pulling out the pillows and started handing them in their direction, but Inga said quickly, “Just stack them on the table! It will be easier for us to pick them up and carry them this way!” Without thinking, these questions came ushering out of my mouth. “What? Are you afraid of me touching you?” “Bingo,” I thought as a look came across all their faces that I had indeed guessed right! They quickly began gathering the pillows from off the table where I had stacked them. I heard my Jesus whisper to me, “Ask them where they had gone to church before the war had started?” Immediately I did before I could think about it! “Did you all four go to the same church?” They all looked startled, but this time Jaqueline answered. “Yes, we went to the same church,” then she abruptly stopped. So, I asked again, “And it was named what?” “Oh, I'm sorry, she said, “It was named New Hope Covenant Church.” Then before I could ask any more questions, they hurried out the doors with their pillows in hand.

“Lord, Lord, I thought these people who were coming were Christians, true believers of you that needed help?” Immediately Jesus responded, “Some are truly mine but not all! I have warned you often my daughter not to assume something but to stay ever battle ready and never let your guard down for a second. Your enemy Satan is crafty and cunning in the subtleties of deceitfulness. But he is only powerful to the non-believer of me or to one of my own children who have knowingly or even unknowingly granted him access to their lives. But to my children who know the true power of my authority that reside in them through my gift of salvation, the power of my Holy Spirit and my name, he is nothing more than a lion wannabe who roars loudly! His mouth, though, has no teeth!”

“What do you need me to do, Jesus, and who can I trust? Why did you send me alone, I earnestly asked? “Dearest daughter, it is you who has been called to this task. The people you love and trust are praying from afar. Rose will not allow herself to be approached by more than one person at a time! You are the person that I have chosen because you choose to walk in obedience before me. You will do all I call you to do because you will do it in my name and my strength,” he said to me softly! “You're right, Jesus,” I said, “Because I know I have no strength, no power within my own fleshly self! It's only through you that all things are possible, and this is how I shall be able to do all that you call me to do!” “I know you will, Daughter.”

“Now the man Joe Davis, his wife and his mother-in-law Rhoda, they are truly mine,” Jesus said. “I thought so. I felt this in my spirit,” I replied. “I know Daughter. The ladies Val and Shannon are both unsaved, but then so are the five who just left your presence.” “Lord, how did they start traveling with

Joe's group?" "I put them into each other's paths, so Rose could be brought here. Joe doesn't know fully about the five women who have deceived him into believing they are my children yet." "Jesus," I asked, "How is that possible?" "Joe loves me deeply, but he has never really studied my holy scriptures, my word or learned of the enemy's devices. He trusts all and wants to help all. He is being now forced to fight while also in spiritual training in this war, this spiritual battleground, and it's harder for him than if he had been arming himself with me, the holy word of your Bible. But I love him and I am helping him. I will never abandon one which is mine," Jesus said passionately! "I know this Jesus and this makes me love you even more, so much more!" "Go now, Daughter, Joe is trying to find you," Jesus instructed me. "Okay my sweet Jesus but lead me what to say and do in all things!" "I will Daughter," he said, "As I always do."

I headed outside, and could tell it was quickly getting dark. I heard the crickets and the frogs outside, along with the nearby creek, each praising God in their own individual ways. As I stepped out fully onto the long porch, I saw the man, Joe Davis, coming up the stairs. Upon seeing me, he immediately took off his cowboy hat and asked, "Ma'am, may I talk with you for a spell?" "Sure, I said!" I motioned to Joe to take a seat on one of the long benches that lined both sides of the long wooden porch. The night air had a chill to it, but just being out in it and knowing that my Father God had created it all made the chilly air almost unnoticeable to me.

We then sat down, and Joe began speaking. "Ma'am, I know that God told you to be here for us because he told me I would find a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, but I was wondering has he told you anything else? You see when God showed me this place your name and how to get here was all the information, he gave me," Joe asked earnestly? We knew eventually we were going to have to flee the cities because we had gotten word that the enemy had already breached the shorelines in different areas, so we set into praying. Rhoda, Bethany Jane and me plus a few other people that God had brought together. We learned there was safety in numbers as long as it's not a very big crowd. Our original group included thirteen people. All of us were either family or friends, including people from our church. We had lived far enough away from the blast that we were able after a few days to come together and flee our city." "I spoke up then and said, "you said thirteen. I counted twenty-five in total!" "Yes, Ma'am," he answered.

"We have been traveling a great distance and the Lord had told me to store up containers of fuel, food, and water as well as some other members of our church. Pastor Steve had warned us of things that were coming, and some of us listened! He had told us to pray about these things and to let God and to let God lead what we each needed to do individually! I understand why God had led me to buy so much fuel!" "He is a very good God," I said with a smile. "Yes, he is, included Ma'am," Joe responded. "May I ask you Joe where the other twelve people came from," I asked questioningly.?

"We began heading out from the city and at first I didn't know which way to go yet, so we headed south from Nebraska and then toward the east. We were trying to stay off the main highways, and so we would stay at camping areas or somewhere off the road. We found Missy and her group at one of the campsites in Mississippi. They were stranded with a flat tire on the old school bus and when I saw it was mainly women and kids, or teenagers I should say with only two men, Don and Michael, I felt obligated to help them. But I prayed first and asked Jesus what to do. That's when God spoke to me to take them with us to wherever our destination was to be, and that he would have you here waiting to help somehow! I know the where now, but how or why I'm still seeking him for. I'm ashamed to say Ma'am that though I have been saved for many of my sixty-four years, I never truly knew our Savior intimately as I do now until the disasters begin striking and then the war began! So, I'm learning. Still learning, and there is much I need him to teach me!" "We all do, Joe," I told him reassuringly.

He looked down for a moment then looked back up at me and said, "I have a gut feeling that you are here for a specific reason and that you may know what it is! Do you mind sharing with an old man

because right now I don't have a clue what to do next or where to take these people! I'm not a leader Ma'am but a ranch hand from Nebraska, or at least I was until all this happened. I leaned forward closer to Joe and I said, "Joe, we are whatever God needs us to be, and he will qualify us for each position he places us in if we will trust him. God trusts you enough to follow his leading and to bring these precious people here! I will tell you what little that I can because I can only speak of those things that God allows me to." "I understand, "Ma'am," he said with a smile of relief on his tired face. "Anything that you can say that will shed some light on this picture would be great. I've been praying, but I haven't received any more direct word from God yet!"

"What I can tell you, Joe, is that there is a fierce battle between Jesus and Satan for the souls of the men and women of our world. This battle has raged since the fall of mankind into sin in the Garden of Eden. You are here because there this battle raging at the moment is for at least one person in particular but possibly others also!" "Who might that person be, Ma'am," Joe asked wide-eyed! "It is the young teenage girl, Rose." "At the mention of her name Joe's face became troubled, then he said, "That's a peculiar situation with Rose and that group of people she came with. Especially the way Missy guards her like she owns or possesses her. That Missy is a strange one. Well, her whole group is. At least the adults I mean, yet they all professed to be saved, but I have been wondering to myself saved by whom?"

"What do you mean Joe," I asked while knowing already in my spirit? This man Joe had just confirmed what the Holy Spirit had been allowing me to discern when I was confronted by Missy and the other women earlier today! "Well, they talk the right words and even pray when we do. They even know many of the Bible scriptures, quoting them at will. But I have caught them when they thought I was sleeping these, five adult women with the men Don and Michael outside one night with only the moon for their light. They were praying in the dark night, but it wasn't like any praying I've ever heard before! It actually made me feel uneasy, even queasy in my gut, tying it into knots. So, I raised myself up ever so slightly from where I had been laying outside on my blanket in my usual guard position. I saw young Rose sitting in the center with these five women and two men surrounding her as they made up a circle around her!"

"As I said, they were praying and Missy was leading them! I took a closer look at Rose and saw she was dressed in a white garment, with her head thrown back, and her face uplifted to the moon's direction. But it didn't look like Rose in her face, and as they continued to pray her body would jerk and convulse at times as if their prayers were doing something to her! I tell you Ma'am I didn't like it! I didn't like what I saw, so I eased myself slowly back down, and I began praying and asking Jesus what to do because I knew something was wrong here! That's when my hand fell upon a large rock that was beside my blanket and I heard these words whispered to me! "Throw the rock into the woods but don't let them see that you're awake!" I knew it was the Lord and I said, "Okay Lord I will do that. I picked up the rock slowly and quietly with my right hand. It was a good size rock. I began ever so slowly raising it up and with a prayer I flung it backwards over my head. They were so engrossed in their praying that they didn't see me, but boy they sure heard the rock hit into the woods!!! They immediately stopped, and I laid still with my eyes barely cracked open, and I saw that when they stopped praying that it seemed to release Rose from the trance like state, she had been in. Missy had immediately looked towards my direction, and I knew that she thought I was still sleeping. She looked at the man Don and said in a voice of authority, "Go check it out and take Michael with you!"

"As they left the circle, Missy went rushing over to Rose, who was responding sluggishly to her movements. Missy began issuing orders to the rest of the group. In a hushed whispered voice, "Inga, Amelia…go make sure Rose gets safely to her blanket and don't let her out pf your sight. Jaqueline, Mia and I will do a quick look around the vehicles, and then we'll remove our ritual worship circle! They all signaled that they understood their instructions with a single, silent nod of their heads. I felt Ma'am that they didn't want to wake me up or the rest of the sleeping people that made up both our groups that had

been joined into one. Ma'am, "Joe continued, "I'm not sure what's going on, but you are right about Rose! That young girl needs help. I've been praying, but I don't know as yet how to help her!"

"Joe," I said, "that's exactly what you need to be doing. Praying to God in Jesus' name for him to step in and to help her." "That's good to know," he said. Then he asked, "Can you tell me what's going on?" "Not everything yet Joe," I said, but I will tell you this! I do believe that you witnessed a satanic ritual, which means we are dealing with a possible witch's coven or satanic group. This also means that demons will be openly operating in these people! So, whatever they have planned for young rose God has put us together to stop it, and we can only do this through the power of Jesus' name!" "How do we do that," Joe asked, taken back in surprise? "By praying, fasting and staying in his holy word, the Bible." "I have been doing these things as much as I could while traveling the long distance to here, except for fasting. Unless you call me skipping my meals because our food supplies had gotten low, and I would give my portion to various others."

My heart became overwhelmed with compassion for this simple man of God and I said to him softly, "Joe our God tells us in Mark 9:23 If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth. When Jesus ascended before his disciples at Bethany, he also told them in what we call the great commission in Mark 16:15-18 that they were called to do. This was not for his disciples only, but for those who receives Jesus into their hearts as our Savior! One such thing listed inside these verses and found in number seventeen we are told by Jesus himself "In my names they shall cast out devils," just as he did! We now have the power through his sacrifice and his name to do all these things mentioned in his holy word. Jesus also told us in John 14:12 Verily, verily I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also: and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father!" Our Father God is not going to place us into a position that he can't lead us or keep us!"

"Thank you, Ma'am, I needed to hear that," Joe said with a sigh of relief! "You are welcome, Joe," I said to him reassuringly. "So, what happens next," Joe asked me hesitantly? "Well, Joe," I said frankly, "I'm going to be honest with you. I believe we are headed for a Holy Ghost showdown!" "A Holy Ghost showdown? What do you mean, Ma'am," Joe asked, surprise filling his eyes and face? Do you remember in the Bible in 1 Kings Chapter 18 where Elijah the prophet confronted the prophets of Baal on Mount Carmel where it tells us of the fire of our holy God came down and consumed the sacrifice and showed all Israel that he was in control and that he was and is the true and living God?" "Yes," he said. "Well, I feel in my spirit that when it comes time for us to act on Rose's behalf, it will be a display of Jesus' power rising up inside us against the demons that they have invited into themselves!" "Really," Joe said, his eyes wide in shock! When will it happen," he asked after the realization of what I had said sunk into his mind? "Joe that's up to Jesus but if you hear me all of a sudden yell your name out loud or vice versa then we both know to come running to where the other one is at!" "That's good advice," he said, then continued. "You know it's not going to be easy because they are really particular about not letting Rose out of their sight!" Maybe so, Joe, but they don't realize the true power of our Savior Jesus or his name! I'm sure the Holy Spirit will open a door of opportunity for us to reach Rose!" "You know Ma'am I believe you are right!"

Joe looked around and realized that darkness had now completely descended, and he stood up and said, "Thank you, Ma'am. Forgive me for taking up so much of your time. I'd better go. Bethany Jane was tired, but she will be waiting up for me, so we can pray together before we go to bed." "Okay, Joe," I replied. "Ma'am!" "Yes Joe!" "Do you want me to walk you safely to the lady's bunkhouse. I'm headed that way to pray with Bethany Jane," he asked? "No Joe," I said, "Thank you, but I believe I will sleep in the main building here, so I can have some time alone with our Jesus!" "Goodnight then, Ma'am," he said softly. "Goodnight, Joe!"

I watched him walk toward the bunkhouses, and I got up and walked to the door. Then I lifted my head up and looked at the star speckled sky with its almost full moon shining. I found myself whispering,

“Jesus, what a predicament you have placed us in, but I’m coming to pray and spend precious, precious time in your loving presence. As I opened the door, then the scene changed.

Next scene:

I found myself in the kitchen preparing lunch for a total of twenty-six people, including myself, yet I felt in this dream I had every intention of once again fasting and skipping this meal. There had been several large size cans of food inside one of the cabinets and I found three that were all labeled beef stew! I had quickly located a large pot and I stood at the stove warming it up. Two of the ladies, Val and Cindy, who were part of Joe’s original group, had come into the kitchen to see if they could help. I thanked them and instructed them where the Styrofoam bowls, cups and plastic utensils could be found. They smiled at me and then quickly gathered them up and took them into the eating area. One of the teenaged girls named Scarlett asked me if I wanted her to hand out some water, and I responded with a quick, “Sure, that would be great!” She already knew where to find the water because they had all seen the teenage boy pass them out yesterday when they had first arrived. She promptly returned after setting some water out and asked if she could do anything else? “Would you mind telling Joe the food is ready,” I asked as I was turning the front eye of the stove off? “Okay,” she said as she bounced a little as she went out of the kitchen. So far, all the people I had seen today were in much better moods than when they arrived yesterday, but Missy and her group had stayed out of my sight.

“Okay, Jesus,” I said. I’ve prayed all through the night and managed to read some of my Bible because I had brought it into the main building before the people had arrived. It was still in here and not in the lady’s bunkhouse with the rest of my possessions. Now Jesus, I feel something building in the spirit realm! Will you tell me what it is?” “I will Daughter, he said, “It is the building up of the forces of Satan as he’s trying to prepare for the soon coming confrontation. As soon as he realized that they would not be dealing with only Joe and his little group who know so very little about spiritual warfare, but now also included you who I have been training myself for a good while now, immediately he started calling in reinforcements. With the increased numbers of assigned demons, I have also sent down my angels who are well capable of holding back Satan’s evil forces and giving you time to do all I am calling you to do!” “Which is what Jesus,” I asked him earnestly? “He replied, “You will know, Daughter, when the time comes, for my Holy Spirit shall be with you. All you need to do is be obedient and follow his leading!” “Okay Jesus.”

Just as I had finished speaking to my lovely Jesus, Scarlett reappeared through the kitchen door and spoke! “Joe has all the people inside,” she said, slightly out of breath as if she had been hurrying. “Have them sit down,” I said! “He’s already doing that, I believe,” Scarlett responded. “That’s good,” I said as I picked up the steaming pot of beef stew with two large pot holders. I carried it into the eating area to where I see located the steel tables set up for food and placed it there. Joe raised his hands in the air and motioned for everyone to be quiet. Then he said, “Go ahead, Ma’am, and bless the food!” “No, go ahead Joe and you lead the prayer,” I said, feeling this is what the Holy Spirit was wanting. I could tell this brought him joy, and he prayed in Jesus’ mighty name. His prayer was short, but heart felt, and this time I sensed in his prayer more determination and purpose than when he had prayed over the food yesterday. “You’re preparing him how to fight, aren’t you, Jesus,” I whispered softly to where only my Jesus could hear! Softly, he replied, “Yes! Yes, I am!”

Joe called out loud, “Bethany, why don’t you and a couple more of the ladies help pass out the food while Miss Vicki is filling the bowls?” “Okay, Joe,” Bethany Jane replied to her husband as she rose from the table. I heard her say, “Come on, Shannon! You too Missy!” Shannon immediately jumped up, but Missy was not so quick and seemed irked that her name had been called out! I saw her lean over and whispered something to the older black-haired Inga who gave her a quick curt nod in reply. Then Missy rose up now with a sickly-sweet smile pasted upon her face. “Jesus,” I found myself saying in my mind. “She doesn’t have a clue that you have revealed her ugly secret to us does she or else she would still not

be continuing her façade as a Christian in front of us?" "You are correct daughter because she still needs help to get Rose to where she's taking her and Joe's kindness is her only chance right now!"

As I continued dipping out the stew, I began asking my Jesus more questions. "What about the other teenagers of Missy's group? What are their plans for them because I feel none of them know what's been happening while they sleep?" "They are to be taken to the coven leader and then initiated into it," Jesus said sadly. "What!!! Initiated!!! How Jesus," I asked shouting in my mind? He responded to me immediately in a quiet but serious tone of voice. "Daughter, you really don't want to know their plans and intentions at this point in time!" I hesitated for a moment and then said, "You're right, Jesus. Let's tackle one thing at a time!" Joe spoke up at this moment and asked, "Are you going to eat, Ma'am?" That's when I realized when I had been talking to my sweet Jesus that all the food had been passed out. They were waiting for me to fix myself a bowl, so we could all eat together. "Oh," I said, "Uh… No Joe. I think I will pass right now!" Joe immediately knew I must be fasting, so when the people reacted to my response not to eat in surprise, he looked around and said loudly, "The lady has a right to decide whether she wants to eat or not. Go ahead and eat your food now!" Everyone began eating, yet I could still see some of them looking at me as if I had lost my mind because food was scarce. Even hard to come by yet here I was passing up a hot bowl of beef stew. "Thank you, Joe," I said, then turned to go back into the kitchen. Joe's wife Bethany Jane called out to me, inviting me to sit down with them while they ate. I smiled and then walked over to their table, where several others of the adults were sitting. As I began to sit down, the scene immediately changed.

Next Scene:

It was later I somehow knew of this same day after lunch had been eaten. I was walking outside, and I realized I didn't see but very few people milling about. "Where are all the people," I asked myself? Then I saw Joe, Bethany Jane and her elderly mother Rhoda. I walked over to them and asked, "Where is everybody?" Bethany Jane responded, "Almost everybody is taking a nap! They are trying to get as much rest as they can before we head out tomorrow!" "Tomorrow," I said incredulously with a questioning look in my eyes as I glanced at Joe! "Yes," Bethany Jane said and then continued, "Missy and her group have decided to leave tomorrow and Joe has decided it is still best to go with them to see that they get where they are going safely! I'm taking momma to the bunkhouse, so we can both get some rest ourselves." "Why are they in such a hurry to leave," I asked? She again answered, giving Joe very little chance to speak as he stood with a concerned look on his face! "Missy said she was praying and God told her to get to the next town over before the full moon rises!" "Why," I asked? "Because God told her she had to see a prophet named Jociel," Bethany Jane replied. "That's strange," I mused out loud! Joe finally had been allowed a chance to speak up and say, "But then she let me know really quick-like that God is no respect of persons so if he would tell me to bring our groups here to meet a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, namely you, he would certainly be capable of speaking to her this way too!" "Well," interrupted Bethany Jane, "I'm going to go take Mamma to lie down now!" "" Okay Honey, "Joe responded then continued, "I believe that I am going to stay up even though Don already is on watch."

Don, I knew, had come with Missy's group, and I had a feeling in my spirit why Joe had decided to stay up. He didn't trust him! "Okay Joe," Bethany said warmly and then turned to her mother Rhoda, who had remained silent through our whole discussion. As she took her by the arm, Rhoda looked at me directly in my eyes, her face wise from age, and then spoke to me these words! "You be careful and never forget to whom you belong!" I was both surprised and stunned at the forceful authority of her voice! Bethany said to her mother, "What a strange thing to say, Momma!" Bethany Jane," she said, her voice now that of an aged old woman, "You need to come alive out of your spiritually dead state because if you don't the enemy will have the ability to destroy you!" "Woah," I thought to myself, "There is way more to this elderly lady than meets the eye!" Bethany Jane stood stunned by her mother's words, her mouth hanging open! "Well, come on, Bethany," she said. I'm tired, and I'm not as young as I used to be!" "Yes,

Mamma," she said as she recovered somewhat at what had just been said to her! As they started walking away, I yelled out to Rhoda and said, "Thank you, Rhoda!" The old lady raised her right hand in acknowledgment of my words but kept walking.

As soon as they are far enough away, I turned and looked at Joe. "We don't have much time," I said! Joe responded, "I tried to make them wait a few days, but Missy has a lot of control over her group of people. It's almost like they're afraid of her. Her mind cannot be changed and she is determined! I can't let them take out of here alone because I feel like I am supposed to help these kids, these teenagers!" "I know," I said to Joe, but then I smiled and said, "Don't worry Joe! God has got this, and he will make a way. His timing is perfect…just wait and see!" Then I dismissed myself and began walking the premises as I prayed. I prayed for wisdom and discernment to know what to do when the time came to help Rose. I bound Satan's power and that of his demons in Jesus' mighty name! Then I prayed for the blood of Jesus to cover the property and in his name, I asked for him to send us spiritual help!

I had passed the man named Don, who had positioned himself near the bathhouse between the two bunkhouses. After about thirty minutes of walking and praying, I passed the bunkhouses again, but I didn't see him this last time. "Odd," I thought. "I wonder where he is?" I heard my sweet Jesus respond, "Look at the side of the building. So, I looked on one side, but he wasn't there! I looked on the other side and there I saw Don laid out on the ground and sleeping like a baby!!! I could hear the snores that were coming out of him!!! "Oh my," I said, "that was quick. He must have been tired!" Immediately I thought, "Unless Jesus, you put him to sleep! That's it, isn't it?" "Yes, Daughter, it is! Come now, it's time. You will find young Rose by the creek. She slipped out of the bunkhouse while the rest were asleep. Hurry now Daughter!!!"

I felt the Holy Spirit begin stirring inside me, and I began praying in tongues as I quickened my pace. In a few minutes I was at the babbling creek and there was Rose sitting alone. A forlorn figure driven here to try to find some form of peace for her tormented soul! "Okay Holy Spirit," I said within myself, "give me the boldness I need and the words of truth that needs to be spoken, and I ask these things in my lovely Jesus' name! I walked over where Rose was sitting gazing at the running water while noticing she was sitting in the spot that I had chosen to pray before they had all arrived. Rose looked up when she heard my light footsteps coming toward her. "May I join you," I asked her? She nodded her head and smiled slightly. I stood while she stayed sitting upon the ground. "It's beautiful," I said as I looked at the creek and the woods not far from the other side of the creek bank. "It is," she replied. It's not like in the city, where the only running water is located in the faucets!" "Rose, you seem troubled. May I ask what's bothering you, "I asked in a concerned voice? She looked at me for a moment and I saw great sorrow in the eyes of one so young! "You wouldn't understand! No one can understand my situation," she said sadly and dejectedly. "Let me try, Rose. Let me help you! "You can't help me! No one can! What can you possibly do that no one else has done in trying to help me," she asked in a voice filled with hopelessness? "Rose, I can't help you myself, but my Jesus can," I said!

Rose looked at me and for the briefest of moments I saw hope flash within her eyes, and then it was gone. She said flatly, "No, he can't help me either!" "Why do you say that," I asked! She laughed a little bitter laugh and said, "I went to church before the war began and that is where I met Missy in one of your Jesus churches!" "I'm sorry, Rose, but not all people inside are churches are like Missy and the others. The enemy Satan likes to put people in our churches to deceive and destroy them," I said. "Why would your Jesus allow this if he is all powerful? Why allow the enemy within his own churches," Rose asked? "It has to do with a gift Rose, a gift that God created in us, and that is the gift of choice. It's the freedom to choose for ourselves what to do with the gift of life that he has given us." "I'm not following you Miss Vicki," she said then asked, "How does our ability to choose then lets Jesus allow the enemy inside his own churches?" "Let me see if I can explain it to you," I said, but in my mind, I was praying and asking Jesus in his name to give me the right words. I was asking the Holy Spirit to let her hear fully

what I was saying with understanding of my words so that she would not only listen but heed and receive his call to her to repentance. Thereby leading her to receive Jesus into her heart.

"Okay," I said, "When we are put into a place or position where we need to make a choice, then our decisions will not only affect us, but other people as well! It's the same effect as when a pebble has been thrown into a body of water, that sends out waves of ripples from the place of impact where the pebble first hit the water. So, when you have a church whose people love Jesus, yet, let's say for example some members have let up on their praying or reading the Bible like they've done in the past here's what happens. Their decision whether it was consciously or unconsciously done has weakened their walk with Jesus and in doing so, when the enemy sneaked in, they didn't catch it because they had become spiritually weakened! Their choice not to read or not to pray made it possible for Satan to come into the church! So, Jesus allowed it because the people opened the door. Instead of sending him immediately back out through the power of his and then shutting the door closed, we now have churches that have allowed Satan to enter and deceive their people. This is all because it was their choice not to do as the Bible instructs us to do which is to watch, pray without ceasing, fast and to continually study and read his holy word the Bible. Does this make sense, Rose," I asked her earnestly?

"So, you're saying Jesus allowed it because of the choices the people made not to serve him fully but only partly…even half-heartedly," she said. "That's one way of putting it, Rose. What you have to realize though is Jesus will allow us at times to go through things, so we can learn from our mistakes. It's done out of his great love for us! "He doesn't love me," Rose said. "Why do you say that," I asked her softly! "Missy told me, "" She said then continued, "And if he truly loved me, I wouldn't be here in all this stuff!" "What stuff," I asked again, speaking softly? Her eyes filled with tears, and she said, "You wouldn't understand!"

She looked back toward the water of the creek. "Maybe I do Rose," I said! Regardless of what situation you are in, my Jesus can help up. He loves you! He died for you so you can be washed by his blood and be free from sin. Then you can be part of his beloved bride!" "I don't want to be a bride! I'm already a bride and when we get to our next stop, I am to be married," she spoke angrily! "Married," I exclaimed. How old are you, Rose," I then asked? "I'm fifteen," she said and then continued, but you don't understand! I'm not going to be married to a person, but to Satan, your enemy you keep talking about. But Missy told me he is the god of our world, and it's a blessing to be selected! I don't want to be his bride!!! I'm scared, but if I try to escape then they will only find me again and someone else will die because I ran away!!!" "Rose," I said gently while praying fervently inside my head and asking Jesus to help me then asked," who died? She looked up at me with huge tears in her eyes and said in a low voice," Ronnie did! Ronnie died!!! They killed him! I saw it all because he helped me to run away!" "Who is Ronnie," I pressed her gently and asked? "He was my older brother," she said in sobs. "Oh God, how do I help her," I asked him inside my mind? "Keep going, Child, "I heard Jesus whisper to me. Keep going and let my Holy Spirit continue to lead you."

"I'm sorry Rose. I'm so sorry," I said, feeling her pain as I spoke. "I don't want to be his bride! He's evil! He comes to me and talks to me when they put me into their circle. Not only that, but he tells me all the things he has planned for me, but I don't want it! I didn't ask for this," and again she started crying! "Rose honey," I said, "let me help you!" "No," she said, "they will kill you! You have to leave me alone, or they will kill you!" I felt the power of the Holy Spirit rise up in me and I began speaking in the authority of Jesus and said to Rose boldly! I couldn't have stopped myself even if I had tried!

"Rose, listen to me. I do not fear them! My life belongs to Jesus. They can't take my life unless he allows it, and I assure you that I have not been lax in my reading or praying!" She looked at me with a small glimmer of hope in her blue eyes, and I continued to speak. "To be part of the bride of Christ is different from belonging to Satan. Jesus is life! He is love and he is freedom. He can set you free, Rose! Free from this hold they have on you! Free from the bondage of sin, and Jesus even has the power to set

you free from Satan himself!!! When you accept Jesus into your heart, all holds, all contracts made to Satan are immediately cancelled and broken!!!" "Really," she said, then began looking around. "Where is he," she asked? Can I meet him? Will he help me?" "Yes, he will help you, but he lives inside me. Let me introduce you to him." "How can this be," she asked? "When we accept Jesus into our hearts, then he lives inside us. We then have the ability through him as his children, as his bride, to be able in his name to break the power of Satan. Do you want free Rose," I asked her gently? Do you want to receive Jesus into your heart? If you do stand-up Rose and I will pray for you!" "Yes, I do," she said and stood up quickly, but then all of a sudden, her slender body convulsed, and her face became twisted. I heard an evil, sinister voice that spoke out of her and said," You can't have her! She belongs to my master, Satan!"

I immediately responded, "Be silent in Jesus' name," and it stopped! Rose was shaking violently, though she was still somehow standing. Rose," I said, "I'm going to place my hands upon you and pray for you." The power of the Holy Spirit began flowing through me and I took the few steps between us. As I reached out to touch her, I saw in this dream blue holy flames, fire coming from my hands and from my mouth as I spoke! Then I heard a voice screaming, "DON'T TOUCH HER! DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH HER OR YOU WILL DEFILE HER!" I looked up, and I saw Missy and her group running toward us. Before I knew what I was doing, I let out a yell! "Jooooeeee," I screamed loudly and then laid my hands on both sides of Rose' head covering her ears and I began praying in tongues. I saw blue fire again coming from my hands where they had contacted her flesh, and as I prayed in tongues, the blue fire increased from both my hands and mouth. I'm not sure if anyone else could see the fire of the Holy Spirit in this dream, but I can! Then I said in an authoritative voice, "You demons of hell, of Satan, I command you to come out of Rose right now!"

I heard Missy scream and I could sense that she was almost upon me, and I lifted my left hand without removing my right hand off of Rose while still praying for her! Furthermore, I continued to break the holds of Satan and pulling down the strongholds that had been constructed within her young life through Jesus' mighty name. Her body convulsed and quivered, but I continued at the Holy Spirit's leading! Somehow, when the Holy Spirit had directed me to lift my left hand and extend it out it caused Missy and her group to stop, and no longer be able to move! They could go no further!!! About this time, I sensed Joe had come on the scene, but he was not alone! The rest of his group had come running, including Rhoda, who was bringing up the rear while praying the whole time. When Joe saw what was happening, he immediately fell on his knees to the ground and began praying and crying out to God to help us! Bethany Jane hit her knees as well as the others true Christians after they realized what was happening also. The other teenagers had gathered and were watching in stunned silence by all that they were seeing, including the all-powerful Missy, had no real power to stop these things!

After commanding Satan's demons to leave in Jesus' name and feeling her release in the spirit, I looked at Rose who still stood, though weak and trembling. I asked her, "Rose, do you want Jesus to come into your heart and to love you, give you hope and his peace?" "Yes, yes," she cried out while tears poured down her young face! Missy begin shrieking as if Rose' words had caused her pain as well as the others of her group yet still they were unable to move! "Rose, repeat after me," I said. I could hear Joe and the other of his group praying loudly in the background, but I was fully focused on Rose. Rose shook her head in agreement. I begin speaking this prayer, "Jesus forgive me of my sins. Come wash me clean with your blood. Come live in my heart. Please be my Savior, my Redeemer, and my everything. I ask you keep me and teach me how to walk holy in you, and I ask these things in your name, Jesus!" When Rose repeated the prayer after me, you could see the immediate change in her countenance, and she now glowed with the love of my Jesus. She began crying again while smiling at the same time as she said," They're gone!!!" I watched as she began laughing in the pure joy that comes from accepting Jesus into your heart.

Missy let out a blood-curdling scream and fell to the ground as if she was in great, great pain. Some of the other teenagers had begun crying. Joe was now standing as well as the rest of his small group who had been praying, and they now stood with their hands raised into the air as they praised God for what they had just witnessed! Many of them I knew in this dream had never seen anything like this and knew they had just witnessed how the bride of Christ is to be operating in the gifts of his Spirit! I leaned over and gave Rose a big hug, and I told her I loved her. She looked at me with a smile and said, "You know Miss Vicki, you are the first person besides my brother Ronnie who has told me this, and I believe them." "It's because I do, "" I answered her back with a warm smile.

By this time Joe, Sam, and Gerald had moved and were standing in front of Missy, who had finally quit screaming as if she was being tormented. I felt in this dream that she actually was tormented by the demons who were made to leave Rose as punishment for her failure from keeping Rose away from me and for her receiving Jesus into her heart! I heard Joe address Missy sternly as he said," Missy, I think it's high time you make a choice. You can come to Jesus or you leave now!!!" The man named Don along with the bus driver Michael moved toward Joe in a menacing way, but he spoke to them briskly. "I don't think that would be a wise choice, Don. You have seen for yourself who truly has the power, and it's not your fake god, Satan, who you serve. It's Jesus! These words caused both the men to abruptly stop. They looked at Missy with great uncertainty as she managed to get up with the help of Inga and Mia. She screamed, "We're leaving! You will pay for this!!! Do you hear me? I will make you suffer!!!" "Joe replied, "Lady, your threats don't bother us none because we are covered under the blood of Jesus and our God hides us under his wings. I smiled to myself. Apparently, Joe was a fast learner and his words had caused Missy to become enraged! I could see, though, the truth of his words reflected in her eyes.

"Don… Michael," she said, "gather the kids and collet our things! We're leaving!" "You can leave, but those kids aren't going anywhere with you, "Joe said fiercely! I glanced over toward the teenagers, and I saw relief wash over their terrified faces from where they thought they were going to have to go with her. I discerned immediately that they were more aware of what had been going on than they let people know! "You can't stop us from taking our kids, "Missy yelled out in anger! Joe replied sternly, "If I remember correctly, and I do, these are not your kids but members of your church you said you'd rescued. No, Missy, they will be staying with us! All of them! He continued, "Kids, come stand over here by Bethany Jane and Rhoda. You guys are not going anywhere but where the Lord tell us to go!" All the teenagers walked over to them as Joe had instructed, except a girl named Alicia. She looked uncertain and undecided.

When Missy saw this, she began speaking to her softly and deceitfully. "Come to me, Alicia. You know I love you and have promised to protect you." "You don't have to go with her," I said. Alicia looked at me then Rose, then back at Missy. She spoke up and said, "I will go with Missy!" I heard Rose as well as some of the other teenagers say, "Alicia, No!" Joe dropped his head with tears in his eyes as Missy reached over and grabbed Alicia. She enfolded her into her arms in a big hug. She flashed us a triumphant smile that seemed to say, "Satan will have a bride! Maybe not his first choice but a bride nonetheless!" Rose cried out again with tears in her eyes, "Alicia, don't go with her. You know she's evil!" Alicia looked at Rose briefly then said, "I have to go, Rose! You know I do!" Then Missy said, "Hush now! Let's go," and proceeded to drag Alicia by the arm to the old school bus! The rest of the group followed. I heard Joe call out to some of his group of people. "Bethany, Sam, Gerald, Larry…go make sure they take only what belongs to them. There was a chorus of "Yes," as they followed Missy's group.

As they left the creek area, Joe came over to Rose and asked, "Little Miss Rose, can I give you a hug?" Rose reached out to him and gave him a big hug and said," Joe, thank you for bringing me here!" "You're welcome," he said with tears in his eyes and with a gruff voice. Then I noticed both Shannon and Val standing together with tears streaming down their faces. I walked over to them, and I knew in my

spirit that they didn't understand what they had seen. They were both unsaved sinners. "Do you want me to explain what has happened here," I asked them? They both shook their head yes, and I took a few minutes to explain it to them with scriptures to back all I was saying. Within minutes, they were both crying heavily. Joe and Rose gathered around them and I began leading them both too in a prayer of repentance unto Jesus.

As they were accepting Jesus into their hearts, this dream started to fade, and again I heard my sweet Jesus speak to me. He said, "And signs and wonders shall follow my true believers. They shall cast out demons in my name! They shall do all the works that I did while on the earth through my name, yet greater things too. This is the heritage of my children!"

Then I awoke!

Verses:

Matthew 24:6-7

[6] And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.
[7] For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

John 15:14

[14] Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Mark 9:23

[23] Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.

John 14:26

[26] But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

John 16:13-14

[13] Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.
[14] He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

Acts 1:8

[8] But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Acts 2: 1-4

1And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.
[2] And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.
[3] And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.
[4] And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Mark 16:16-18

[16] He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned.
[17] And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues;
[18] They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

John 14:12-15

[12] Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.
[13] And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.
[14] If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

1Kings 18: 21-40

21 And Elijah came unto all the people, and said, How long halt ye between two opinions? if the LORD be God, follow him: but if Baal, then follow him. And the people answered him not a word.
22 Then said Elijah unto the people, I, even I only, remain a prophet of the LORD; but Baal's prophets are four hundred and fifty men.
23 Let them therefore give us two bullocks; and let them choose one bullock for themselves, and cut it in pieces, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under: and I will dress the other bullock, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under:
24 And call ye on the name of your gods, and I will call on the name of the LORD: and the God that answereth by fire, let him be God. And all the people answered and said, It is well spoken.
25 And Elijah said unto the prophets of Baal, Choose you one bullock for yourselves, and dress it first; for ye are many; and call on the name of your gods, but put no fire under.
26 And they took the bullock which was given them, and they dressed it, and called on the name of Baal from morning even until noon, saying, O Baal, hear us. But there was no voice, nor any that answered. And they leaped upon the altar which was made.
27 And it came to pass at noon, that Elijah mocked them, and said, Cry aloud: for he is a god; either he is talking, or he is pursuing, or he is in a journey, or peradventure he sleepeth, and must be awaked.
28 And they cried aloud, and cut themselves after their manner with knives and lancets, till the blood gushed out upon them.
29 And it came to pass, when midday was past, and they prophesied until the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that there was neither voice, nor any to answer, nor any that regarded.
30 And Elijah said unto all the people, Come near unto me. And all the people came near unto him. And he repaired the altar of the LORD that was broken down.
31 And Elijah took twelve stones, according to the number of the tribes of the sons of Jacob, unto whom the word of the LORD came, saying, Israel shall be thy name:
32 And with the stones he built an altar in the name of the LORD: and he made a trench about the altar, as great as would contain two measures of seed.
33 And he put the wood in order, and cut the bullock in pieces, and laid him on the wood, and said, Fill four barrels with water, and pour it on the burnt sacrifice, and on the wood.
34 And he said, Do it the second time. And they did it the second time. And he said, Do it the third time. And they did it the third time.
35 And the water ran round about the altar; and he filled the trench also with water.
36 And it came to pass at the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that Elijah the prophet came near, and said, LORD God of Abraham, Isaac, and of Israel, let it be known this day that thou art God in Israel, and that I am thy servant, and that I have done all these things at thy word.
37 Hear me, O LORD, hear me, that this people may know that thou art the LORD God, and that thou hast turned their heart back again.
38 Then the fire of the LORD fell, and consumed the burnt sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water that was in the trench.
39 And when all the people saw it, they fell on their faces: and they said, The LORD, he is the God; the LORD, he is the God.
40 And Elijah said unto them, Take the prophets of Baal; let not one of them escape. And they took them: and Elijah brought them down to the brook Kishon, and slew them there.

11/25/19@4:19AM The Cliff Vision

"Jesus, I know beyond a shadow of a doubt that Your returning is imminent, but it's as if I can see in my mind like a vision of countless people, a great mass, great number of people crammed packed together, and they're all walking aimlessly toward this great cliff, and I am trying to yell to them to stop, but they keep proceeding forward until they start walking off the cliff into an abyss below!!! It's a never ending sea of people. I see it over and over this morning!!!" "It's the lost souls you are trying to reach, Child!" "Does this mean I will not reach any, that they are all going to go to hell?" "Look more closely Child, at the edge of the crowd! Tell Me what do you see?" "I see a few random people every once in a while break away from the crowd and amble off into another direction!" "That Child, is what you needed to see!!! Focus on the few who will turn to Me! Who will receive Me, and not on the large masses who will ignore your pleas, your warnings! These are the souls that you will reach when you are obedient to My will, My ways for your life!"

PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS CHRIST

CONCERNING

Mr. Zeb Dreams

Vicki Goforth Parnell

12/16/21@8:58PM Dream #2 Exposing the Agenda Behind the Chemtrails with Mr. Zeb Dream

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus, for the second time this night. In this dream, it started with me finding myself standing outside, and the ground has a blanket of pure, white snow that comes almost up to my ankles. The snow is still falling fast and hard. I shudder a little from the cold air outside, even though I can tell I am wearing a heavy coat, as well as boots that come up to my mid-calves of my legs.

I look down at my hands and this is when I noticed I am wearing gray gloves. But they are well-worn, with even a hole that I can see at the top of my right pointer finger sticking out of the material. My breathing causes my breath to become visible from the cold. I am wearing a bulky, white toboggan with a pattern of black diamond shapes forming a row around the hat. From beneath the bottom of the white hat, I see red hair with golden hues.

Apparently, I am not myself in this dream, but someone else. Then I see my face, and it's the face of young Sadie that I have dreamed about in two other prior dreams. The first was the dream on 7/25/21-7/26/21 called "The Hidden Things Revealed Dream" and the second was on 8/26/21@4:29AM and titled "Mr. Zeb and the Nanobots Dream!"

I look around to get my bearing and see that I am standing in a town or even possibly a city in its outer skirts. Dusk is starting to fall, and I feel in this dream that I am waiting on something or someone.

I am seeing myself standing by the side of a building, almost in the shadows of the streetlight's glow. My actions are careful, as if I am trying not to be seen, although the cold seems to have driven most people inside. The snow is really coming down hard and fast, more so than before.

Now the wind has started to blow, making the cold somewhat more bitter, if that is possible. "Where are they," I heard myself asking myself out loud in a low voice. I can feel the anxiety start to rise, so I begin praying for Jesus to help us. I heard myself say, "If they do not arrive soon, then I will have to go back inside and bar the door." Chief had given strict orders that as soon as darkness sets in, then I am to do this! I'm to let no one in, no matter who it might be! Papa and Mr. Zeb had both agreed, so I grudgingly accepted, because once again it seems I am outnumbered.

"Jesus, please keep them safe. Show me what to do," I said in a desperate whispered prayer. I look around again, and I shudder from the cold that feels as if it's penetrating now through my heavy coat. Inside the building that Chief has managed to acquire for me to stay at until they return is full of warmth and safety. But I am not a coward! Hard times, it seems, has made me tough, and my love for Jesus has made me strong. I will stay here a few more minutes until he, Jesus, tells me to go back inside.

I stand outside in the shadow of the building for about another fifteen minutes, and night has now fallen. "Jesus, what do I do?" I hear him respond softly, "You go inside, Sadie!" I sighed deeply in defeat because I know there is no sense in arguing with him!

I start to move slowly to the front of the building and I see the lights of a car start passing by, so, I flatten myself against the side of the building. As it is passing, I realize my toes are numb. So are my hands and face! I have to go in now! It's a matter of survival!

As soon as the car passes by, I walk to the front of the building. Chief has chosen this part of town because he has trusted friends who has worked with him in the past during his time in Special Ops. But he never spoke much about his past. It was on a need-to-know basis! All this I knew in this dream!

I reached into my front right pocket of my jeans and pull out the key to the front door. As I arrive at the front door, I find I have to remove my holy gray glove to unlock the door, and the bitter cold bites at my fingers. I shudder again and fumbled with the lock because I can't feel anything with my fingers from the frigid coldness from the outside.

I finally manage to get the door open, and I notice that there are no lights on inside. Chief had cautioned me to only turn the back room lights on to draw less attention to my presence in the building. I enter the warm room and let out a sigh and whispered, "Oh, Jesus, please let them be safe!"

I turn and look one more time at the falling snow that I could see from the overhead streetlights, then I dropped my head and start slowly closing the door. Just as it is almost closed shut, I see an arm as it's being shoved between the door and the frame. I let out a small cry of fear and try to push the door closed. "I'm caught," is my first thought! But then I hear a familiar voice cry out and say in a low audible voice, "No, wait Sadie, we're here!" It was Papa's voice!

I flung open the door and threw myself into my Papa's arms. He quickly herded me back inside the door, followed by Mr. Zeb! I look out the door, but I don't see anyone else! "Papa, where's Chief," I asked?

Mr. Zeb and Papa look at one another with a look of concern, and then Papa said, "he's been delayed." "Delayed! How," I asked? Is he okay? Mr. Zeb with great sorrow on his face replied, "honestly, Sadie, we don't know yet!" Papa walked to the door and began turning the locks and dropping the deadbolt into its place. Then he said, "let's go into the other room, Sadie girl, and we will talk!"

As we enter the small living room area, we began removing our outerwear. There are only a few pieces of sparsely placed furniture. I see a couch, two plug-in electric heaters, two cloth covered mismatched chairs with one being a solid olive green in color and the other a navy blue with tiny oblong shapes with a different color dot in its center! All the furniture had seen better days, yet, we were grateful to have them!

The eating area where a simple wooden table sat with two straight back wooden chairs is actually part of the living room. It has a small refrigerator and a large, portable electric stove eye for us to cook on sitting on a small, narrow counter nearby. On the right as you enter from the front room is a very simple bathroom. On the opposite side of the room are two small size bedrooms. Papa and I share the first one with two small cots set up inside it, while Mr. Zeb and Chief has the next room! Their room also has two cots set up for them to sleep in. This is all knowledge I seem to have in this dream.

"Okay Papa," I said then asked, "what happened to Chief?" "We were in the process, Sadie, of completing the transaction for the information we had come to receive, but just moments after Chief had received the hard drive, we heard a ruckus. It turned out to be two men who had entered the building, the abandoned warehouse we were meeting in!"

"Our contact was as surprised as we were, and he took off running further into the warehouse. Chief ran quickly to where Zeb and I were hiding while he was acquiring the

information, and he shoved the hard drive quickly into Zeb's hands, saying, "stay out of sight until I draw them away. Then you run and don't look back! You know the drill! You know the protocol. If I can, I will meet up with you at checkpoint two!" Then he took off running towards the back of the warehouse, making sure the two-armed men who had just come into our full sight would see and follow him, and they did!"

"So, where's he at, Papa? Is he okay," I asked in a trembly voice? Papa dropped his head and Mr. Zeb interjected. "We don't know Sadie!" I dropped my head, fighting back the tears. We all knew the risks involved, but so far, we had all made it back safely after each trip by God's merciful grace. I drew in a deep breath, then let it out.

"Okay," I said. Okay! Did you get the hard drive? Is it still intact," I asked them in a hopeful voice, praying that Chief's sacrifice isn't in vain. "We did," Papa said. I look and see Mr. Zeb pulling out a portable hard drive that's small enough to fit inside the zipper pouch he wore around his waist that had been hidden beneath his thick wool sweater.

"What's on it," I asked Mr. Zeb? "I'm not sure," he replied, "but my contact Jeff assured me it needed to be sent out to the public as we did the information about the nanobots, 5G towers, the AI system and the government's fake cure, their vaccine for the Covid-19 virus still plaguing our world today!

"Sadie, girl," Papa said. "Yes Papa!" "Please go get the laptop for Zeb!" I hurry into the room that Papa and I are sharing. I had moved all our meager belongings we had brought into this room, so it would be close on hand should I needed to make a fast exit.

Quickly, I return with the bag containing the laptop with all its accessories contained inside and found Mr. Zeb now sitting at the table. Papa is sitting on the dirty beige couch. After handing Mr. Zeb the computer bag, I sit down beside Papa on the dilapidated couch.

We sit in silence, while Mr. Zeb begins booting up the laptop and connecting the small hard drive to it! I watch intently for a moment, then glance at Papa. He has his head bowed, his eyes closed, and his lips are moving! He is praying! In this dream we all know it is Chief who has encrypted all the files that came and went, but just this last month he had begun teaching Mr. Zeb some of the process. Chief is not here though! We need to access the hard drive! Now I understand why Papa is praying, and now I am praying too!

I hear Papa speak and ask Mr. Zeb gruffly, "Well, Zeb, can you access it?" "I'm trying, Ted," Mr. Zeb replied. It seems odd to hear Papa called by his first name, Ted, even after all this time. "If I can just remember and figure the algorithm, he used, then I think I can get it," Mr. Zeb continued!

"Chief was smart when it came to codes and encryption," I mused to myself, and then I began thinking about all the things that has brought us to this point in time. I know normal isn't coming back! "Papa," I ask suddenly, "who were the two gunmen at the warehouse? Are they military?" "We don't think so, Sadie. We think they are possibly bounty hunters. It would seem that Mr. Zeb, Chief and I, all have a bounty on our heads, and we think they were trying to catch us for the money, to collect the bounty!" "A bounty," I exclaim," for how much? Is it for dead or alive…or what?" I have become agitated and upset with this new turn of events.

"We think it is for our capture," Papa said. Then Mr. Zeb spoke, looking momentarily away from the computer screen. "Chief said the chatter was for capture because they want to find

out who our contacts are inside their facilities and how we keep managing to upload and share critical secret information."

"Well, that's easy. Jesus helps us," said! "Yes, Sadie, he does," Mr. Zeb replied. "How about we all say a prayer together, and then I will try once again to engage the encryption program?" I nodded my head in agreement as Papa immediately got up and then kneels in front of the dirty couch. I then follow suit while Mr. Zeb kneels by the table.

We began calling on God in Jesus name fervently. These are desperate times, and we have learned early on that if we are going to survive it will only be possible through humble, earnest prayer to our God in whom we trust for everything! We pray for about fifteen to twenty minutes, then said our "amens."

We all get up and sit back into our original places, but feeling a whole lot better and more at peace. Mr. Zeb begins immediately working on the encryption program again. I speak up and ask, "Would you like me to put on a pot of coffee?"

Both men look at me with grateful eyes, so, I go and collect the aluminum kettle that we have brought with us. Living in hiding in the woods as we have been doing for months now made acquiring items like coffee hard to come by, that is if you could find it because food shortages are reaching nationwide now. I know because Chief's contacts keep him informed on things still happening in our nation and world. They are the ones who brought the coffee for us as well as the other food supplies. I know all this somehow in this dream.

Quickly, I push thoughts of Chief away as I say a whispered prayer to myself for his safety. Then I walk to the small bathroom and draw water out of the sink for the coffee and sit the kettle on the single burner electric eye. I then sit out three of the Styrofoam cups they have also provided. While I wait, I walk over to one of the small portable, electric heaters because I find that my toes are still burning from the bitter cold from where I had stood so long outside while waiting for Papa and Mr. Zeb to return safely back from the warehouse.

"Anything Zeb," I hear Papa ask hopefully? "Not yet, Ted, he replies, "but I feel I am getting closer." I walk back to where the water is warming, and I began scooping out the instant coffee into our cups. I carry one over to Mr. Zeb who takes it eagerly while saying, "Thanks, Sadie!" I gave him a warm smile then returned and handed Papa his cup, which he takes with a weary, but grateful smile.

I head back to get my cup I have left on the edge of the small counter top and as I do, I find myself once again saying to myself, "Lord, I wish Chief were here. He would have already had the encryption removed because he has the encryption key.

The key," I thought to myself the let out a gasp. "Mr. Zeb," I asked excitedly, "are you using the encryption key that Chief said he would be supplying for you?" "Encryption key," Mr. Zeb says out loud with a look on his face that says, "how could I have been so dumb to forget the key?"

He immediately reaches into the black computer bag and pulls out a small notebook which is divided into sections by pocket folders. Out of the last pocket in the notebook, Mr. Zeb pulls out a single folded slip of paper. This I know is the encryption key needed for Chief's encryption program!

“Way to go Sadie girl,” Papa exclaims! “It has to be Jesus, Papa, because it just dropped into my thoughts,” I say back to him. Praise God for that,” Papa replies as I hear an “Amen” from Mr. Zeb also who has now attacked the encryption program with renew gusto!

Within minutes Mr. Zeb was able to access the files from the hard drive! Excitement fills the air, because now we will find out if it is worth Chief’s missing presence in our small group. Mr. Zeb lets out a sharp, low whistle and Papa and I hurry over to where he is at. “What’s it say, Zeb,” Papa asked excitedly.

He responds immediately. “It would appear that apparently the nanobots, the nanotechnology that I help create and program are being used in more ways than I thought. But that’s not all! It seems that we now have more plans for our world from the Nephilim, the fallen ones and the hidden society that secretly rule our world together.”

“You mean there’s more,” I ask in disbelief? We have already learned so much that I didn’t think anything more could be done. So evil are their plans with the nanobots and fake mRNA vaccines that changes the DNA of a person. This change will eventually turn them into something not human if not healed and delivered by Jesus.

“Let’s hear it Zeb,” Papa says in a manner as if he’s bracing himself for the news we are about to hear. “Alright,” Mr. Zeb says then asks, “do you both know what a chemtrail is?” ‘A chemtrail,” I ask questioningly? “Yes, Sadie, a chemtrail. It’s the trail a plane leaves when it drops a load from it in the sky.” “You mean a jet stream,” Papa asks? “Yes,” Mr. Zeb replies, "but now they are called by most as chemtrails.” “Okay, but what does they have to do with nanobots or nanotechnology,” Papa asks Mr. Zeb?

“Ted, you’re not going to believe this. They are dropping the nanobots out of the planes onto the population. But that’s not all! It says here that they are dumping more, so much more including graphene or the black goo as some call it,” Mr. Zeb says as he continues reading from off the laptop’s screen.

“Oh, that’s not good,” I say out loud. We have learn recently from Mr. Zeb’s contacts the graphene changes the DNA in a person’s blood once inside of a human body or anything else alive, and causes a mutation in them. The graphene begins inside the bloodstream which somehow works with the nanobot’s programming controlled by the AI programming, the AI system!

“These things are not all that’s inside these chemtrails,” Mr. Zeb says excitedly. He always gets excited when God provides us with new information to share and warn people about. I could see the files he was looking at from where I am standing and I can see this proof was in the form of documents with official seals on them.

“What else Zeb,” Papa asks seriously? You’re really not going to believe this Ted, but then again knowing it is the one world government’s agenda and the push for antichrist’s rise to power behind all this, then yes, you probably will.” “Okay Zeb, spell it out for us. What are they doing that’s so evil this time,” Papa asks but with a little hesitancy as if not sure he really wants to hear it?

“These evil people are deliberately destroying the earth’s soil!” “What! How,” came Papa and my replies?” Mr. Zeb continues. “They are dropping toxins and carcinogens on the soil and in the waters so they will go deep into the spoil, travelling far and spreading across many areas in just one dumping of these loads alone!”

"What kind of toxins," I ask? I didn't like what I am hearing and I can tell that neither does Papa! "Let me see if I can explain it to you Sadie in simple terms without all the scientific terms," Mr. Zeb replies.

He looks back at the laptop's screen and I can see him scrolling down the files on the screen and then he speaks. "The carcinogens and toxins, when they enter the soil and waters are designed to cause diseases to the roots and of plants and vegetation causing many, if not all, to intentionally not be able to grow well in the tainted soil. Also, it's causing diseases in the trees and other plant life to where they are unable to bear fruit and can often be seen many times on leaves, branches and even the bark in some cases."

"But why," Papa asks somewhat dumbfounded. "I'm not sure," Mr. Zeb replies, "unless it's to gain control of our food supplies. When you take a look at the whole picture, we know and see the nanobots and the graphene, once inside a body, changes it from its original state. It changes our DNA from the way our God created us into something that is created by men and women of our world. This will make it to where the changed DNA can now be patented by the creators of your new strand."

"How is that possible? How can someone claim that they own another person when it's not slavery," I ask trying to understand all this stuff! "Sadie if your DNA is changed inside your body and the new DNA has been patented by a company or a person then legally you are no longer a free person, but considered a sub human and now owned by the owner of the patent."

"I still don't see how that's possible. Ain't there laws that protects us from such things," Papa asks while shaking his head. "It's allowed by our own Supreme Court here in America when they ruled and decided to allow manipulated or mutated DNA such as is done to a person who takes these lethal, fake Covid-19 vaccines to become patented! This is because the altered DNA sequence is no longer found in nature. It's called complimentary DNA and was specifically addressed by the Supreme Court. So, then anyone who willingly takes their DNA altering mRNA inoculations are no longer considered human anymore because their DNA is no longer natural and they are now property of the patent holders!"

I look at Papa's stunned face, but then I realize my mouth is hanging open. Before we can recover ourselves and speak, Mr. Zeb continues. "So, you have the altered or mutated DNA, due in this case from the graphene, plus the nanobots, but now we also have them being dropped from these airplanes in their chemtrails that gets into the water and food supplies, which when consumed gets into the population."

"But when we pray in Jesus' name over our food and drink, then we are safe," Papa says assuredly. "Yes, Mr. Zeb answers, "because Mark 16:18 tells us if we drink, or as I like to translate, put into our body unknowingly, any deadly thing it shall not hurt us. The name of Jesus is all powerful and we as his children must believe unwavering in what his word tells us." "I agree," I hear Papa say.

Mr. Zeb continues speaking and says, "So now we see another way in how they are getting the graphene and the nanobots inside the bodies of the population. The nanobots contain the AI's programming inside your body which can now manipulate your thoughts and even actions as more and more are accumulated in the body. Plus, let's not forget these mutations in the body are to prevent the rejection of antichrist's mark for those who choose to take it. And this time we know is almost here already."

"But how does it all tie in together," I ask still struggling to assimilate all the information we have already acquired in the past and now there's all this too! "Let me take a further look," Mr. Zeb replies. Papa and I once again sit ourselves onto the once beige, dilapidated couch where we remain silent as Mr. Zeb flips through pages after pages of documents. Once again, he lets out another low whistle and I know immediately in my heart this cannot be good news.

"Well, Zeb, what did you find out, Papa asks wearily. "I have here an inside, official document detailing a plan to not only control our country's food supply, but the whole world's." "How can they do that," I ask in surprise by his words. This is not what I am expecting to hear and neither is Papa by the look on his face.

"Sadie, these are very powerful and evil people who are running our world in secrecy! The hidden, secret society as it is called is made up of a few very powerful families and blood lines from many generations back. Their activities can be linked indirectly to groups such as the freemasons and the illuminati and these groups tie directly to the Nephilim and the Fallen Ones, the demons or fallen angels they are also called where they only worship Satan or Lucifer, the light bearer as he is known by many of them."

"Okay," Zeb, what are they planning on doing," Papa asks now with determination in his voice. "In a nutshell, Ted, they are planning on removing the people's ability to produce their own food. A desperate hungry people can be more easily controlled and with some of the known side effects of their killer Covid-19 vaccines being spontaneous abortions and sterilization they are also reducing the population. This way they will be able to meet the demands of food and water needed for the remaining population," Mr. Zeb says in a deeply troubled voice.

"That's not right! We have a right to grow our own food," Papa declares angrily! "In a diseased earth, Ted," Mr. Zeb replies then continues. "Think about it! Take away the people's abilities to be self-sufficient, then they will have to depend on their government. Their very governments that we all know are pushing for the new order of one government, religion and money. It's also as if they are changing the earth itself into something different than God created it so Satan as Antichrist can reign freely upon it. They are pushing this so he can come forth and rise to full power!"

"Remember," Mr. Zeb continues, "most of your higher ups in society as we commonly say, worship Satan and not Jesus, our Savior. Antichrist is how Satan will finally be able to rule our world even though it's only for a very short time. "Anytime is too much for him to reign," I hear myself say in disgust!

"You're right Sadie girl, but it's written in the Bible, the holy scriptures. It has to come to pass because God's word is infallible and this is an unconditional prophecy," Papa responds gruffly as if not liking what he has just said. "Well, I don't have to like it," I say begrudgingly. "No, and nor do I," he replies. Then Papa begins speaking again. "Okay, so, they are placing the carcinogens and toxins into the earth's soil and water supplies. What happens next?" 'Well, there's more, Ted. It says here they have plans to mutate the DNA of the animals to where they become sterile or unable to bear offspring unless they have the aid of the scientific and medical community."

"But why," I ask in disbelief because this information was not sinking fully into my troubled mind! "Because Sadie," Mr. Zeb continues, "if you control the capability of the births of the animals, you maintain ultimate control of the food supply. It says they are already attempting

to alter the DNA in cows under the guise of making them to be able to withstand severe heat and harsher weather. But in actuality it says it is to mutate the cow's DNA, so they will no longer be able to produce milk. This is just one of the many experiments they're carrying out under the guise of the good for all mankind!"

"This is horrible," I exclaim! "How is a person going to be able to survive?" "For the unsaved, I believe they will have to depend on the corrupt and wicked leaders if they don't have people who will help them. But for us, those who believe and trust in Jesus, it is a time to walk in faith and to believe he is everything he tells and shows us he is," I hear Mr. Zeb say.

"Do not forget Sadie, we worship and serve the Creator of all. Our God with one command can rain down Manna from the heavens to feed your belly. Even cause quails to come down where you can have meat, as he did the children of Israel after they complained about the heavenly Manna." "Yea, but what I heard you saying earlier, Mr. Zeb, tells me there will be no quails left for God to send for us to eat," I reply despondently.

Papa interjected emphatically, saying, "Sadie, stop limiting God! You are forgetting that he created the quails in the first place. He is the Creator. He can create more to feed you if the need arises, but we have to trust him in all things! We are not to look at the outward appearances of our circumstances, but we look up to Jesus, our saving hope, because it is he who supplies our every need."

I drop my head in shame for my moment of doubt. "I'm sorry Jesus," I whisper, then I raise my head up and say, "You're right Papa. I am wrong. Forgive me for my words of doubt, I spoke hastily." I may still be young, but living in hiding, and living on the run in many instances has taught me the truth of his words he has spoken. "Sadie girl," Papa says, we all have our moments, but we keep running to Jesus, and he will continue to help us!" "Amen," I hear Mr. Zeb exclaim in total agreement!

Papa looks down at his well-worn wristwatch and says, "It's late, Zeb. We might as well call it a night." "Okay Ted. That's fine with me, came his reply. "Let me first place the encryption back onto these files, and we can all get some much-needed sleep. We'll need to head out at first light."

"But what about Chief," I ask? Papa responds solemnly. "Sadie, if Chief is able, he will meet us a checkpoint two. Either way, we have to get this information to our contacts so, it can go out to the people everywhere!" I drop my head, so they wouldn't see the tears forming in my eyes. I know they are right, but it still hurt my heart badly. As I enter the entrance to the room Papa and I are sharing, the scene changes.

NEXT SCENE:

Papa, Mr. Zeb and I are traveling in an all-terrain type vehicle, and although we are traveling slowly, the vehicle runs smoothly in the snow. There is another man driving, and I feel in this dream that he is one of Chief's contacts. He's one of Chief's friends from his Special Ops days, and he has a military presence about him. His face has a grim and determined look upon it. The news of Chief not arriving with Papa and Mr. Zeb has caused a stir of activity, as well as an increased urgency to get this information out to the people as soon as possible. We know we have to move fast, because someone found them at the abandoned warehouse.

Mr. Zeb is sitting in the front with the driver who I feel is definitely ex-military like Chief. Papa and I are in the back seat. I hear Mr. Zeb ask the man if there has been any news on

Chief's whereabouts? The man shakes his head no in a curt nod, and my heart sinks once again. I spent the night praying for Jesus to keep Chief safe.

It seems like we drove for about two hours across the snow terrain in this dream before we enter a small, obscured town in the middle of nowhere. My heart immediately begins pounding fiercely in my chest. I know that checkpoint 2 is located on the outskirts of this town by the old bridge that few people travelled on these days. Most choose rather to travel the extra mile to use the newer, more modern one that has been built a few years prior. The bridge location is on the back roads of this town, and we know it is the safest place to meet when needed in this region of land for us.

We pull the vehicle off to the side of the road behind some snow-covered trees. All of us inside the vehicle understand we had to be quick, because someone is looking for us, and our tire tracks are visible in the freshly fallen snow from last night. Our driver told us in a commanding voice to stay put, and he would see if Chief was near the bridge. He leaves quickly and heads down the slope of the embankment and then is out of sight.

It seems like we wait forever, until we finally see him returning alone. A dark look is upon his serious face. He gets quickly into the vehicle and says, "there's no trace of him!" This time, the tears begin streaming down my face. I can't help it. Papa pats my knee with his gruff hand, but I can see the tears in the corner of his eyes as well. I hear the man speak to Mr. Zeb. "Sir, he knows the protocol, the drill. We have to leave or take a chance of getting caught, and then his sacrifice would be for nothing!" Mr. Zeb nods his head sadly in understanding, and then says softly, "yes, I know!"

"Jesus," I cry out silently in my head," where are you? Please help us!" I look outside my window trying to keep my tears from being seen by the others, and when I do, I see movement in the woods. "Something's moving in the woods," I cry out in alarm, afraid that we are found.

The ex-military man, our driver, asks me urgently, "Where Sadie. Point to me the direction." I point in the direction up the hillside to a little snow-covered alcove of trees and say, "there!" "Are you sure Sadie" Papa asks in a concerned voice? "Yes, Papa, I am!"

The ex-military man tells us to stay put and if he is not back in three minutes to drive away and don't look back. He looks at Papa and asks, "Can you drive, sir?" "Yes," Papa answers. "Then get in the driver's seat and be prepared to drive away if I don't return in this amount of time," the man says forcibly.

Papa nodded and he and the ex-military man both exit the vehicle, and then Papa climbs into the driver's seat. I see the man pull a revolver out of the waistband of his pants that his shirt had been covering, and then he darts in the direction of the alcove of trees I had pointed to. All three of us are praying fervently, yet silently.

We watch. We pray, and then I hear Papa say briskly, "two minutes are up!" "Jesus, Jesus, please help us," I scream inside of my mind. "Three minutes," I hear Papa say. We have to go," and then he starts the vehicle. In this moment, I look out my window one more time and I see, making his way from the alcove of snow-covered trees, the ex-military man. But he is not alone!!! There, leaning heavily on his left side, is our very badly beaten, but wonderfully beautiful friend Chief. "Stop the car, Papa! Stop! He's got Chief," I scream in joy! As Papa turns off the engine of the vehicle, I then awake.

Verses

Luke 8:17
17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither anything hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

Mark 16:18
18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

2 Corinthians 2:11
11 Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.

Philippians 4:19
19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Examples in the Bible of God supplying the need of people

Exodus Chapter 16

Exodus 17:1-7
1 And all the congregation of the children of Israel journeyed from the wilderness of Sin, after their journeys, according to the commandment of the LORD, and pitched in Rephidim: and there was no water for the people to drink.

2 Wherefore the people did chide with Moses, and said, Give us water that we may drink. And Moses said unto them, Why chide ye with me? wherefore do ye tempt the LORD?

3 And the people thirsted there for water; and the people murmured against Moses, and said, Wherefore is this that thou hast brought us up out of Egypt, to kill us and our children and our cattle with thirst?

4 And Moses cried unto the LORD, saying, What shall I do unto this people? they be almost ready to stone me.

5 And the LORD said unto Moses, Go on before the people, and take with thee of the elders of Israel; and thy rod, wherewith thou smotest the river, take in thine hand, and go.

6 Behold, I will stand before thee there upon the rock in Horeb; and thou shalt smite the rock, and there shall come water out of it, that the people may drink. And Moses did so in the sight of the elders of Israel.

7 And he called the name of the place Massah, and Meribah, because of the chiding of the children of Israel, and because they tempted the LORD, saying, Is the LORD among us, or not?

8-26-21at4-29AM Mr. Zeb & the Nanobots Dream

As a young girl I remembered having heard tell of hidden laboratories where scientific research was done and for some reason few people were permitted to travel there. A place where grand scientific research and medical breakthroughs were rumored to have come from! I still remember these things but Lord Jesus, I find myself; I believe from time to time at this location or one like it when you take me to
these underground hidden facilities of the fallen ones and the Nephilim.
I remember as a child these rumors had run rampant even in my small community in the mountains of Tennessee after a movie came out that was named "The Island of Dr. Moreau" which I later learned was originally a book! In this movie/book the scientist Dr. Moreau had taken different animal
DNA and intermixed it somehow with that of human DNA and through this he was able to turn animals into humans...a state they would remain in as long as they took their "medication!" I believe they would have been called hybrids.

I say all these things because I dreamed again last night but it was a dream I have dreamed before over a period of 2 nights 8/8/21-8/9/21 and again last night and it has been safely stored inside my head until you dear God let me dream it again and told me "when" and "if" to ever write it down. I feel now is the time to record this dream.

I found myself awakening as if I had been sleeping in this dream to the darkness of night and I was outside on the hard ground with only a patch of dried grass to call my bed. As my eyes came fully awake I couldn't help but notice the beauty of billions of sparkling stars that seemed to dance within each one's place!

What little light I noticed was coming from the brightness of the ¼ crescent moon. The air had a cool pleasant feel and I would have found it a most pleasant situation if not for my senses all of a sudden sounding off a warning inside my body and mind! I sensed something was off and my body tensed tightly as if it was a rubber band stretched as far as it could go.

I rolled swiftly and quietly off my back and onto my belly. Then I was able to pull myself up on my hands and knees into a crouched position. I looked around quickly as my eyes adjusted better to the poor lighting in the darkness of night.
I have pulled myself into a better crouching position so if needed I could possibly spring to my
feet and try to run but I dared not raise myself up unless I make myself a more visible target because I am still sensing something isn't right. I am I feel no longer alone and I felt in this dream that no one but two people knew where I was at this location and they were Papa and Mr. Zeb.

This is when I saw myself fully and I am not myself in this dream but I am Sadie the young redheaded teenage girl from another dream which is called "Hidden Things Revealed" that you oh Lord have revealed much to me about these hidden things going on in our world. I saw that my hair, Sadie's red hair with its golden hues, was pushed beneath a large brimmed hat that tied under her chin. It is the same hat I saw her wear in the first dream but now it's dirty and worn from much wear instead of the clean condition as before.

Sadie was wearing a dirty white t-shirt that is covered by an overshirt that is carnation pink with thin white stripes. Both colors were alternating in one pattern of it which I can now see is actually a button up shirt that she has left unbuttoned. I saw she was wearing denim capris and at the end of the leg openings I saw large folded cuffs and a pair of two-toned colored shoes. These rust and dark brown

shoes were laced up with dark brown strings and I saw all the details vividly including the scuff marks on her shoes at the back of the shoes as well as the worn scuffed toe areas.

I found myself listening intently because I Sadie realized I had heard a noise. I turned my head to my left from where the sound had come from and I saw then that I had laid down beside the edge of a forest. Why not inside and why only on the edge of the trees I'm not sure yet but I felt I was about to find out?

I heard another noise and I felt myself stiffen even more if that was possible. I shifted my position ever so slightly and noiselessly so that I could take off running if the need arises to do so! I heard another noise and I recognized it as the sound of a snapping twig inside the dark woods. I know beyond a doubt I am not alone!!!

I started looking around to see where would be the safest place to run and I felt my heart sink because laying out directly before my eyes was an open field. To my right I saw the rising of a mountain but nothing I saw would give me the desired covering but the woods except the woods I felt were no longer a viable option!

I heard the slight rustling of fallen leaves and I realized there were more of them upon the ground so I felt this is the season of Fall or Autumn as some people call it. It is before the cold of winter sets in. I heard another small twig snap beneath the weight of something and whether it be an animal or person I determined that neither one might not be friendly to me!

Then I saw a small beam of light, its rays piercing the darkness and I tried to lower my body closer to the ground yet stayed in my crouching "ready "position the best I could. As the light source came closer, I felt panic begin setting in. I have been found!!! I will be caught!!! I have failed in my mission. All these things I could hear in my mind which was actually young Sadie's mind.

Then I heard a low raspy voice ask in a whisper," Sadie, Sadie you there, girl?" It was Papa!!! It's Papa's voice but even as joy and relief washed over me, I didn't allow myself to run to him because I knew full well this is still a dangerous situation for us all I felt and knew somehow in this dream.

I whispered back in a hushed tone, "Papa over here!" At the sound of my voice, I saw my grey haired Papa emerge from the dark forest and behind him I saw Mr. Zeb. But then to my surprise I saw the man we called Chief trailing not far behind and he was cautiously looking around our surroundings with

great alertness.

I should've known they would have told him because Chief hardly ever left the side of Mr. Zeb after promising God, he would protect him even though he wasn't with us when Papa, Mr. Zeb and I had set out together many days ago. It was one of those very rare moments when Chief had left Mr. Zeb's side but it had to do with getting some valuable information that could then be given into the hands of trusted people to make it known to friends and allies as well as the general public. At least those who would choose to listen!

A huge smile spread across my face as my beloved Papa came closer into view. I smiled at the other two men because I had come to love them as well and even considered them as family in our small group of people in this dream I know we lived with. More like are in hiding with!!! I know these things

because they are in young Sadie's mind which I can access easily because in this dream I am watching but I am her also. Papa held open his arms and I ran almost silently into them having learned months ago through Chief's teaching how to be almost silent when in the outdoors. Papa then gave me a warm hug as I squeezed him back. I noticed then that they are all dressed in very dark clothing that's either

very dark navy or black because underneath the faint light of the moon I can't determine which one it was.

"Why are you still here? You were supposed to return to the safety of the cabin if we didn't return at the proper arranged time," Papa said sternly? "I didn't mean to disobey you Papa but when I prayed to Jesus if I should remain on the lookout I heard, "One more day!" This was the ending of the "one more day!" "Well, I can't argue with the Lord and it's good you waited otherwise the rest of the group would be packing our few things and getting ready to destroy valuable items and papers we may still need," he said gruffly!

Mr. Zeb spoke up and asked, "But with Sadie's one day delay will they not go ahead and begin this process?" "Mr. Zeb," I said, "Do you really think that Jesus would tell me to wait one more day and not tell Gladys as well? You know she prays and talks to Jesus all the time. You can bet he's probably told her before he told me!" He responded, "Young Sadie you are absolutely right," as he gave me a warm smile!

The man called Chief said very little, his composure still on alert status but I did see a small smile cross briefly across his lips. Being ex-military and full of much seriousness he didn't smile much because it was through his previous training and knowledge plus the leading of the precious Holy Spirit that we had all remained safe up to this point. Yet when he did smile it lit up the whole room for so great was his love in his heart now for our Jesus!

Papa motioned for all of us to sit down not far from where I had laid down to rest. I saw Chief look at his watch and I knew it was a wind-up type one and not the computerized digital type. I knew in this dream we had no types of electronic devices with us or at our hidden cabin except for a few items that included a small portable laptop, thumb drives and such things that Chief had went over extensively and had declared them secure. But even then, only Mr. Zeb and Chief were able to access them because Chief had encrypted all the information somehow with his military training, he had in Special Ops days.

I could tell that Papa was tired and Mr. Zeb was showing some signs of fatigue as well but Chief, well, I always thought he had an energizer battery inside of him because he keeps going and going and going like the pink energizer bunny I used to see on the TV commercials that seemed so long ago now. He was ever watching, ever guarding, ever on alert. All these thoughts are going through Sadie's mind and I am able in this dream to hear them all as if they are mine.

When we had fled our home in our small town because the government and military were coming for us, we had picked up these few people in our small group. There was aunt Ruth who lived with us, Joey, Gladys, Marie who still wanted to be called Star who was our pastor's youngest child, then Mr. Zeb who of course had Chief his shadow with him plus Papa and me.

Mr. Zeb had revealed much about his time working as a scientist, robotics specialist and all kinds of titles and other things, he studied and of the time he had worked for NASA, the military and the government. He'd worked with various types of experiments, robotics and their programming including these things called nanobots all connected to a hidden group of evil people where these giants called the Nephilim secretly ruled our world in secret facilities with some being built inside the earth in the underground.

As I mused further in my thoughts, I heard Papa speak to me. "Sadie," he said, "We got it! We got it girl!" "You did Papa? You did," I asked excitedly. I knew they had set out for something important but they didn't fill me in on the full details in case I might get caught by our now militarized government and be taken in for questioning.

"What was it, Papa? What did you and Mr. Zeb go after that could've cost you your lives?" "I'll

tell you later, Sadie when we get back to the cabin. Right now, I have to tell you some news about Pastor John and his family." Oh no this didn't sound good and I felt a sense of dread and even foreboding at what he was fixing to tell me because the last we had heard from him was when the military were forcing their way into our Pastor's home and only Marie who we called Star had escaped when her oldest brother Jeffrey had let her down through a window. She then ran to our house bringing us the warning allowing us to escape our home and pick up the rest of our group. All this I had determined was possible by God stepping in and helping us!

I sighed and looked up at Papa and asked, "What news Papa?" He cleared his throat, dropped his head for a moment then lifted it back up and looked me straight in the eyes and when he did, I saw an

array of mixed emotions flashes deep inside his eyes. I saw deep sadness, compassion, both anger and love as he said," They've been executed Sadie...put to death publicly!" "How! All of them? Pastor John? Alyssa his wife? What about Jeffrey," I asked as tears began flowing from my eyes? "All of them Sadie," he responded sadly. "Oh No," I said as I began crying harder!!!

Then I remembered Drew, their youngest son who hadn't been at home at the time they were picked up. He was around the age of ten and Star had told us when she ran to our home that frightful night that seemed so long ago that he had stayed the night at his friend Scotty's house.

"And Drew," I asked with trembling lips, my words shaky by all that I had heard? "Him too," Papa said with tears in his eyes as he watched me cry over the loss of these precious friends. Mr. Zeb had his head lowered but I could see the pain and sadness on his face as well as Chief's!

Pastor John and his family had been unwavering and uncompromising in their love and stand for Jesus so when Pastor John who had learned of the urgency and need to keep Mr. Zeb safe, he had prayerfully sought God on what to do while also enlisting the aid of his most trusted friend and prayer warrior which was Papa! Because they had hid Mr. Zeb and Chief and had refused to tell of his whereabouts, it had cost them their very lives and we were now on the run... fugitives from the very government that was supposed to aid and protect "We the People."

"How," I asked louder, the hurt and anger building and this is one of the few moments that Chief actually, spoke up and he said to Papa, "Sir it would be better for her to know the truth and hear it from you than by any other means? She's in this as much as we are. She needs to know the truth!"

Papa looked over at him with great respect and then back over to me. Then he spoke! "I reckon he's right!" Papa cleared his throat then hesitantly began saying, "They were hanged Sadie, out in front of our church! They built a single gallows and instead of building it large enough for all of them to be hanged together which would have been the merciful thing to do to allow them to leave this earth and enter heaven together to be with Jesus, but no they hung them one by one starting with young Drew. Then they hung Jeffrey, Alyssa then Pastor John last. They wanted to make sure he witnessed their hangings before they took his life because he refused to compromise his belief in our Savior Jesus and his refusal to give up Mr. Zeb."

"But he didn't know where Mr. Zeb was because he didn't know where you built the hidden cabin Papa! You told us this," I said earnestly! "Yes, Sadie but the military didn't know this. Nor did I know where he had picked out for a secret hideaway. That way if either one of us was picked up we couldn't disclose Zeb's location!"

Chief spoke up and said to us all, "I'm sorry but we really must hurry before the sun begins to rise and we no longer have the covering of the dark to hide our progress!" "Yes, of course," Papa said and he held out his right hand to me. "Sadie girl," and said, "help an old man up!" "I wiped my sleeve

across my eyes to dry my tears because my hands were still dirty from being outside. Then I jumped quickly to my feet and took Papa's hand and helped him up! Mr. Zeb and Chief were already standing. "This way," Chief said and then pointed toward the majestic mountain and we all begin walking in that direction then the scene changed:

Next scene:

We are all safely inside of the hidden cabin located at the mountain's base. Aunt Ruth was preparing us a rabbit stew from the provisions and supplies God had led Papa to bring here in advance. Yet still we ate sparingly...one meal a day except for days like today because when we arrived just before sunrise we were both hungry and thirsty. Aunt Ruth had begun immediately to prepare the food for us. I am seeing this dream like a movie before me yet I am also Sadie in this dream! Young Star had heard us come in and had gotten up to welcome us. She still didn't speak much but her smile was welcome enough. She began pouring us water that had come from the running creek not far from the cabin's location and I knew in this dream it was located on the right side.

Papa had thought of everything I mused in my head as I accepted a glass of water from Star. The cabin had two large bedrooms. One for the men and the other for the lady's folk as Papa would call them! There are six cots set up in each room with each also having two closets that had mostly built-in shelves inside them for our clothing. The hanging space I soon found out was for our sets of clothes we each had that we wore out if we had to sneak into a town somewhere so that we wouldn't stand out so obviously with wrinkled and dirty clothes.

Papa had told me that Jesus had told him exactly how to build this cabin and what to build and to bring for our needs. Papa, I realized must really, really spend a lot of time with Jesus. I determined at that moment I want to be like Papa…. or maybe Gladys. Gladys talked to Jesus all the time and loudly. She didn't care one bit who heard her and she prayed to him in tongues too she called it when I had asked her about it. No, I said in my mind, I want to be like them both!!!

At that moment we heard a noise. It was Gladys. Her body was bent with age but her black face was shining with the glow of Jesus and as she entered the room, she let out a shout of praise! "Hallelujah...Thank you Jesus! I knew you were to come home today and would arrive safely!" "Of course you did," I responded with a smile to her. "Jesus told you!" "Don't you know it girl! He sure did!"

By this time, we had all sat down at the big wooden table Papa had made and either Mr. Zeb or Chief had produced a laptop. It must have come from Chief because I remembered now that he had a very large black backpack strapped to his back that appeared as if it was very heavy from the way the bottom had pulled down from the weight inside yet he carried it easily when we were returning home. This laptop though was different than our usual one and then that's when I heard Chief tell Mr. Zeb that he had some difficulty procuring it. I knew with his special military training it was best not to ask him just how he handled the "difficulty!" Nevertheless, we now have another computer.

I then noticed Mr. Zeb was taking off from under his dark shirt a black money belt that had been hidden by his shirt. I watched as he laid it carefully on the table in front of him. After he unzipped it he carefully pulled out several items. One which was a small black container with strange white symbols on it that looked like alien symbols to me!

As Mr. Zeb was removing these items, Chief had brought forth a silver case around 9-10 inches high but I couldn't tell the width of it. He opened it and inside was a mini microscope yet I knew it had to be very powerful for the things Mr. Zeb researched before all this had occurred. Chief continued to unload various items out of the large backpack.

I saw batteries which I felt were for the weather radio which was one of the other few electronics we had and I knew our supply was getting low. I saw a box that read “glass slides” and carefully bubble wrapped bodies of different types of “solutions” which I felt were to be used with the microscope and slides. I saw what looked like a portable external hard drive, cables and another portable, hand crank portable charger that I knew had the capability to be charged by both solar and electric but I felt this one was more powerful somehow and would charge something quicker than the old one. We had no phones at all….no electricity but we still had our hand cranked cb radio but it was only here for emergency purposes.

As Chief and Mr. Zeb continued pulling things out, setting the equipment up on the table. I saw another little black box like the first one with the same strange symbols on it. Papa asked Joey if he would go get the other laptop and bring it to Mr. Zeb and Chief. He agreed and within minutes he was back and handed it quickly to Chief.

Barely a word was spoken as we watched sitting quietly at the table with the only loud sounds being that of Aunt Ruth who I looked over and saw was actually making biscuits now. “Wow,” I thought, “She knows something because we rarely get any type of bread anymore. After Mr. Zeb and Chief had everything set up in front of them, we heard Papa clear his throat loudly, getting all of our attention. Immediately we all knew our mistake! In our haste we had forgotten to pray first and to ask in Jesus’ name for the Holy Ghost to lead us.

We all stopped immediately and grabbed the person’s hand next to us and bowed our heads including Aunt Ruth who walked over from the wood stove and joined us. Our prayers were earnest and I felt they had surely reached God in heaven and we prayed in Jesus’ name for continual protection and favor, for guidance and for the information that God brought to us to be used for his glory and to help our world! We all ended with an amen in unison.

Aunt Ruth went back to laying biscuits in a cast iron skillet where she would cook them on top of this wood burning cook stove. You would be surprised what you can cook on a double eyed stove that’s fueled by wood!

I looked around across the table to where Mr. Zeb and Chief were sitting and I saw the small microscope sitting almost directly in front of Mr. Zeb. Our old laptop was being booted up by Chief who had already booted up the new one having the sign in code and the encryption key in his head because he never wrote anything down. It was now ready and waiting in front of Mr. Zeb but slightly to his right. I saw that the external hard drive was now attached to the new laptop by Chief and I watched Mr. Zeb as he began looking through files on the old laptop. He let out a sharp whistle and exclaimed excitedly and loudly, “It’s all here! Chief it’s all here!”

Papa apparently knew what “It’s all here” meant because he raised his right arm from where he was sitting and clasped Mr. Zeb’s right shoulder and shouted, “Hallelujah, thank you Jesus,” as he shook him slightly in great joy! Gladys asked, “Well what is it? Our enquiring minds would like to know!” “Yeah,” Joey said leaning closer toward the table to try to see what Mr. Zeb was looking at on the computer from his seat on Gladys’ right, who was at her usual place at the other end of the table where her bowed over body bent with age could more easily get up and down from her chair.

We all hushed and watched as Mr. Zeb moved the microscope closer to him. I saw the word “Dark” displayed over it in a white cloud trimmed in black with black lettering and I knew it had something to do with its ability to see the smallest of particles and that the word “Dark” somehow referred to the type of microscope it was.

Mr. Zeb reached for one of the small black boxes that was about the size of a regular size

envelope or maybe slightly larger and I could see clearer the symbols on the front when he opened the box which he did by raising the lid up which was on hinges. I had the sense in this dream that the black box had the capability to keep things inside at a cooler temperature.

"Mr. Zeb," I asked, "What are those white symbols on your box?" A dark serious look crossed his face and he said, "Sadie this is the language of the ancient ones, the fallen ones and the Nephilim we talked about before!" I looked at the symbols again and I found myself shuddering inside but I mustered up the courage to ask, "But what do they mean? Can you read their language?" "Yes, Sadie I can and these symbols identify what's inside of this container and it says "Blood samples" on this one and DNA and cell tissue samples on the other one and then ownership of the Nephilim!" "Oh," I said!

Papa spoke up and asked, "Did you get all the samples...all that you were needing?" "It looks that way," Mr. Zeb responded as he looked inside both the black boxes and I could see inside them little glass bottles with black screw on type lids.

He continued speaking, "There are samples here in this case that contains the filtered Nephilim DNA and blood which the hidden society which is controlled by these fallen ones and Nephilim which means they have removed the human DNA to present our world with fake alien DNA and blood when the demons posing as friendly aliens arrive openly upon our world."

"It will eventually come out that some leaders in the various governments have been in communication with these aliens which are demons and they had kept it secret until the time when the "Fake friendly aliens'' needed to step in and aid our world. Plus, this container holds the bio enhanced hybrid samples!"

"In the other box are the blood and cell tissue samples of some of those people affected by the nanobots that have been included in these fake mRNA vaccines which alters the DNA from its original state from the way God had created them," Mr. Zeb continued.

"Just how big are these nanobots and how many do they put into someone when they take these shots? Are they really tiny robots," Joey asked? "Yes," Mr. Zeb replied. "Yes Joey, and they are not only tiny robots that can fit on top of a pinhead, they are also very much programmable! As for how many there are too many to number!!!" "Billions," Joey asked wide eyed? "Try trillions Joey, trillions that once injected into your body through these shots, they rapidly converge all over your body once inside!"

"They infiltrate your blood, your organs, even into your brain! They are the delivery system for the spike protein which is the manipulated, mutated covid-19 virus that is worse than the original and they continually multiply within your body causing yourself now to be a spreader of this contagion."

"These nanobots or nanoparticles are still very active throughout the body at this time. They do not get flushed out of your body through the waste system. They are also programmed with the same signal that the 5G cell towers will be running on although some of these towers have already been activated in some areas in the states as well as other countries. But should the next generation of cell tower technology uses a different signal or wave frequency then know this young Joey, all these nanobots can and will be upgraded while in your system to receive the new signal!"

"But why Mr. Zeb," I interjected and asked? "Sadie, when we had spoken about this before I had informed you of how the 5G towers would have a part in controlling all these nanobots worldwide and this is partly why there are so many towers being built and in close proximity to one another! It's not for a better cell service for the public but to give AI, the Artificial Intelligence computer system which is like none ever seen before in our world, the ability to track your whereabouts at any given time!
Gladys spoke up and asked, "What reason would they have besides tracking to have so many of

these tiny bots in your body?" I always thought Gladys was such a wise woman, I thought to myself because this was a very good question! Mr. Zeb smiled slightly at Gladys even though this was a very serious conversation and then said, "Let me tell you!"

"AI is a system like no other! It is of the Nephilim technology and with the instructions and programming from the fallen ones, these fallen angels or demons they're also called, that they have given to their direct offspring the Nephilim giants this programming instilled into this system has begun evolving and now it has the ability to make life and death decisions for people but also when the nanobots infiltrate your mind then through AI's many repeated suggestions to your brain and with the large amounts of nanobots in your body, you may very well find yourself believing all that has been imputed into your brain. This in turn may cause you to act differently than the way you normally did in previous times from its influence."

Papa cut in and asked, "Wouldn't that be like mind control?" "Mr. Zeb replied, "To some extent but not fully! What we must remember is that these things are all pushing us towards satan's true agenda which is to bring in the one world system and allow the antichrist to rise into full power so he can rule over the people of our world. But even though this programming inside these trillions of bots can greatly, very greatly influence the mind, it cannot take control of it fully!" Mr. Zeb continued, "So when the antichrist fully arises each person will still have the ability to choose when the time comes whether to willingly receive his mark or not because this decision determines the fate of their eternal soul!

"Okay, I can understand this' ' Papa said, "but how exactly does the mark of antichrist tie into these mRNA vaccines? We know already they are not his mark because you have to take it in your right hand or forehead as Revelation 13:16 tells us and they're giving these shots in the upper arm. It sounds more like these papers, these so-called vaccine passports because without them before long you won't be able to go anywhere neither buy or sell. Also, what are all these little nanobots doing? Are they just sitting idly in the body?"

Mr. Zeb replied, "Pretty much so for a little while after they deliver the spike protein, this virus inside the body so it can multiply and spread until their latter use which is partly why there are so many inserted into the body plus they attach themselves everywhere in the body. If you survive these fake vaccinations then you will need to know that your once human body is being changed by the mutated spike protein altering your DNA so that after your many needed boosters needed to complete this change your body will not reject antichrist's mark."

"So, then it's only those who have the vaccines in them that have these nanobots," Joey said hopefully! "I wish it were true Joey but you have to remember this hidden agenda to push the antichrist's ascension, his rise to power has been ongoing for centuries. But with the technology for these nanobots being released from these underground facilities that the Nephilim abide and hide in to the above ground to our public world, know this. These evil people who are serving the Nephilim and satan as faithfully as we serve Jesus, they have been devising ways to have these nanobots inserted to all people everywhere!"

"Huh!"...."What!"..."Oh No," I heard exclaimed all at the same time from around the table but Papa lifted his hands into the air and motioned for us to all be quiet! He looked at Mr. Zeb and then said quietly, "Please explain!" I could tell Papa was upset but he told me once that Jesus seemed to always keep him calm.

Mr. Zeb gave us a troubled look and said, "You must realize these are very evil, cruel, calculating

people and as evil as their master satan that they serve! I'm sorry but if you checked everyone most would have at least some nanobots inside their systems. Satan through these people like the luciferians, freemasons, the Wiccans and the illuminati and such have been ordered by these in the higher ranks from the orders given to them of those connected directly to the hidden circle, the secret society that rules the world to prepare our bodies for lucifer's mark, the mark of antichrist in advance!"

"You will find if you know how to look, to research that prepackaged foods have them inside of some of them...your medications taken in various ways including other inoculations, on testing swabs and vitamins. Your food and water sources have been infected with them by planes that drop them from the air into your crops, yards, streams and lakes!"

"They intend to have everyone at least partially ready because those who refuse the anti christ's mark must be hunted down so they can be tortured and destroyed and the nanobots inside of them will allow them to do so if we as Christians don't take action!"

"What do you mean," I asked, not understanding what kind of action we could do with only Jesus knowing how many of these nanobots were floating in our systems from years of ignorance of what was
being done to us? "It's hopeless, "Joey exclaimed almost in a panic as he stretched out his arms and began studying and moving them in various directions to see if he could actually see the pinhead size nanobots!"

"We pray and we pray effectively, "Mr. Zeb said confidently! Papa nodded in agreement. Even Chief looked up from the laptop and gave a short, military style affirmative nod of his head! "How do we do that, "I asked earnestly because this was all so overwhelming and seemed impossible to me? I wondered still, how people could do so much evil to other people?

"I'll tell you how," Gladys said, ``You tell that devil to skedaddle...to leave your body and those you love too in the mighty, all-powerful name of Jesus!!! Speak the name of Jesus and watch that ole devil tun tail and run!!!"

Mr. Zeb openly smiled at Gladys and said, "Yes, Gladys you are right but we can also pray against their effects...for God to nullify any nanobots that might already be in our bodies!" "Is that in the Bible, "Joey asked with hope? "Yes, it is Joey! When Jesus ascended into the heavens before he left, he told his disciples in Mark 16 to go out into the world and preach the gospel to every creature and that signs would follow his believers which include all generations since this time."

"We are to cast out devils in Jesus' name, to speak with new tongues, take up serpents and if we drink any deadly thing or in my words if something deadly is put inside our bodies unknowingly and I say unknowingly because we aren't supposed to tempt God by putting anything deadly inside us knowingly by means of drink, food or whatsoever...it shall not hurt us!"

"Also, we are to lay hands on the sick and they shall recover! So, you see Joey if you have them inside of you as most of us now do then you can command them to be nullified and to no longer hurt you in Jesus' name. I consider this myself also as a type of sickness in the body so we should have other trusted believers lay hands on us in Jesus' name...in Jesus' name only!"

Gladys said matter of factly, "Yes Joey it can only be done through Jesus' name and only through his true believers who stand on his holy word, the holy Bible and do it in faith that God's word will not fail!!!" "Whew," said Joey, "I thought we were all goners or we were all going to wind up as mindless zombies who would have trouble deciding whether to do something or not!"

"AI's influence on the sin weakened mind of both the backslidden and unsaved will be strong without Jesus helping to be able to fully break its hold off someone," said Mr. Zeb! "Okay, okay," Papa

said, “There’s just one more thing Zeb that I feel we need to know!” “What is that,” he asked? “How do these fake mRNA vaccines, their passports and the mark all connect because clearly, we can see this goes together somehow and this has to be the technology that will bring the antichrist’s mark into existence
and into production!”

“Yes, yes you are right, “Mr. Zeb said! “I will try to explain it to you!” “How do you know so much about these things even now,” Joey asked abruptly, interrupting Mr. Zeb’s speech. Papa looked over at him sternly and Joey slowly slumped back into his chair. But Mr. Zeb was quite understanding, realizing how strange and overwhelming these things must be to us because for so long these things had remained hidden to the eyes of the public.

“Joey,” he said, “I helped design the later generation of the nanobots as well as being involved in
their programming! “Why would you do that,” Joey asked in despair? “They were originally, we thought, meant for good, we of the scientific and medical fields and communities and were to be used to help our society, our people! This is another instance where something that we thought we had created for good
had been turned into evil by the militaries and the governments!” “Oh, I see,” Joey exclaimed!

“Now for the first question that was asked I will now try to explain,” Mr. Zeb said in all seriousness. These fake mRNA vaccines are used to get large amounts of nanobots inside the body for mostly two things as I mentioned prior. Number one: It is to disperse the spike protein, the manipulated virus throughout the body to alter the body’s genetic make-up, its DNA so when the body receives antichrist’s mark it will not reject it.

Those behind all of this were trying to develop an inoculation that would alter the body in one shot but they were unsuccessful but they ran out of time as circumstances began speeding a lot faster.” “So now you not only have to take their DNA altering vaccine in a two-part shot but each person will be required to get boosters and this will be continued until the time of antichrist’s mark is upon our world!!! The body must be altered to satan’s full preference so it will not be rejected physically causing you harm or even death if it did.”

“Not that he cares if anyone died but there has to be people still on the earth that he can rule through antichrist and if a person takes the mark which seals their soul to eternal damnation but then the body rejects it then it profits him very little! “Him” being the keyword because our enemy satan hates us with a hatred beyond our comprehension. The only thing he hates worse is Jesus, our blessed Savior and Redeemer!

“What will the body become after it’s fully prepared to receive his mark if the DNA is changed completely,” Papa asked seriously? Mr. Zeb responded, “The body will be partly human and partly altered. It is what is known as hybrids!” “Like some of your samples you have there,” I asked? “Yes, like those,” he responded and then said, “Okay, let’s continue! "Number two: The fact is the more nanobots they can get into your system then the more influence and persuasion they can attack you with through the AI system.”

“Now where the passports come in is when both the boosters and vaccines become one! The information inside the passport will include your personal information including your medical health records. We are already seeing proof of vaccination needed in some states here in America as well as

other countries where businesses and governments are refusing to allow the unvaccinated to enter large gatherings, restaurants, stores and even have had medical help and care denied them! “You could lose
your job for not having it!”

“When the boosters and passport are merged into one thing it will also include many other things like your credit history and your bank account information and with each booster given the passport software programming will be updated. But it will not only update your vaccine records but it will update all history available on each and every person who gets their evil inoculations!”

“The AI system through these 5G towers that by this time should have seen an upgrade already to a new level will be able to access every single person who has been vaccinated and will not only know everything about them but will also be able to track their locations in most cases!”

“But we won’t be here for the time of the mark will we Papa,” I asked kind of fearful? “Sadie Girl if I am understanding my Bible correctly then we, the Bride of Christ who are ready should be gone by then but don’t forget girl no one knows the exact time or day...not even Jesus! It says so in Matthew 24:36!” “I believe you Papa, I really do,” I said!

Chief cleared his throat and all eyes turned toward him as he spoke, “Zeb it’s all downloaded! It’s ready Sir!” “Oh good,” Mr. Zeb said as he reached out and selected one of the bottles out of one of the
black cases. From somewhere he produced what looked like an eye dropper and that’s when I noticed that sometime during our conversation, he had taken out some of the glass slides. He inserted the dropper into the small glass bottle and dropped its contents onto one of the slides and then covered it with another, smashing the sample’s drop flat between the two glass slides.
“What is it,” I asked out loud? “Proof Sadie the rest of the proof that we have been waiting on from my contact still working in the hidden underground nephilim facility where Chief and I both once worked. Come see Sadie! Come see what the nanobots have done to human blood that’s been vaccinated!”

I jumped up eagerly as he looked into the microscope and made some adjustments with a knob on the right side of it. Then he scooted it closer to the edge of the table between him and Papa as I was walking around Papa. As I leaned over to take a look, Aunt Ruth spoke for the first time during our conversation and she said, “The stew is still hot but the biscuits are cold. I’m sorry but I was listening and had set them aside and they’ve gotten cold!”

“That’s okay,” we all said in unison because we were all thankful that we had food to eat. Star jumped up from her seat beside Gladys and started grabbing bowls to help without saying a word. As Aunt Ruth begins dipping out stew into a bowl that Star is holding for her I began looking back into the microscope and Joey has jumped up and is standing in line behind me waiting for his chance to look too!

We heard Papa say, “Now before we go any further let’s have a prayer of thanks for all our bountiful blessings,” and as they all began praying, I heard Papa begin with the Lord’s prayer.
As this dream faded, I awoke and I asked Jesus, “How can we fight so many evil people and their evil devices and their plots of destruction for us?” “Through me,” he said, “through me. I will be your strength! I will be your hope! I am your peace and I will be the stone that my people shall use to defeat the many Goliaths of your world because I am the word made flesh! You stand on my word and don’t budge an inch and watch and see how my children walk victorious if and when they will trust me for everything!”

Scripture used in this dream and others concerning it:

Revelation 13:16 And he causeth all, both small and great, rich and poor, free and bond, to receive a mark in their right hand, or in their foreheads:

Matthew 24:36 But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father Only.

Mark 16:15-18 15 And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. 16 He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. 17 And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; 18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

The Lord's Prayer (Matthew 6:9-13)

9 After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.
10 Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. 11 Give us this day our daily bread.
12 And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. 13 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Matthew 10:26 Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

Luke 12:2-3 2 For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; neither hid, that shall not be known. 3 Therefore whatsoever ye have spoken in darkness shall be heard in the light; and that which ye have spoken in the ear in closets shall be proclaimed upon the housetops.

Mark 4:22 For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

John 10:10 The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

2 Corinthians 2:11 Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.

7/25/21-7/26/21 Hidden Things Revealed Dream

This dream was over the course of 2 nights both Sunday & Monday from 7/25/21 through 7/26/21 so it is long but it is as God has told me to share it. There is a lot of this dream that I don't understand myself so I am seeking the leading of the Holy Spirit to lead me to the truth and answers in Jesus' name. When I was praying today and seeking God on whether to share this dream or hold it to myself and pray about it because I feel many people may not fully understand all these hidden things, he spoke to me and said this at 6:51AM this morning:

No one wants to believe there is a secret society that rules your world...that pulls the strings of your leaders like that of a marionette puppet. What you must realize, Child with the great passionate intensity that I love you my created children, satan your enemy hates you and loathes you with such great intensity! He is patient. He is aware...and has been of his time to rule as antichrist so he has been making preparations down throughout the centuries to make his time as evil, corrupt even degrading to my beloved creation...that of mankind!

These plans have been in the works as you say, for centuries of your time but I have never let go of my Sovereignty as Lord of all! Nor have I lost control. Things are allowed by me for my divine will to be done which is to forever remove sin and its effects leaving nary a trace where all that are mine can live finally in endless peace and love with me as their God and they my children and no more shall I have to hold them as they cry and wail over the sorrows in their life and world!

Please pray about all these things and remember this is a dream. Pray that God reveals the truth in these matters and we should heed and pray fervently to him in Jesus' mighty name.

My dream began with these words being spoken from the heavens even before I saw anything with my eyes. I heard, "THINGS ARE NOT AS THEY APPEAR CHILD! LOOK PAST THE FACADE AND SEE THE HIDDEN TRUTHS FOR NOTHING THAT IS HIDDEN, NOTHING THAT IS DONE IN SECRET, SHALL I NOT REVEAL IT?"

I found myself standing somewhere looking up into a beautiful pale blue sky with fluffy white clouds displayed in various places. I feel as if I am in a hurry yet I am enjoying this beautiful day too with the Lord. As I am looking up into the heavens, I heard myself say, "I am amazed Jesus! I am in awe of your majesty and greatness and all that you have created! How great you are God! How great you are."

As I began looking around, I saw myself, yet it's not myself in reality at the moment. I see a young slender lady wearing a cotton sleeveless slate blue dress that has matching buttons up the front running from the waistline up and the skirt is in 3 tiers of ruffles in the same material. I looked down and I saw I had on white ankle socks and lace up black boots with brownish hard rubber soles. I looked again because I realized these are combat boots like those worn by soldiers in the army! "That's strange," I thought, "Why am I wearing combat boots?"

I saw a full view now of the back of my body and I saw long light red wavy hair hanging loosely about midway down my back with golden hues throughout it. I am wearing a large brim beige or light tan hat and although I can't see this, I know there is a chin strap I am wearing so the hat will not come off easily if the wind were to blow. Also, now I am wearing a solid white colored sweater that has the appearance of being crocheted that I didn't have on earlier.

Then I see the sun has started to go down and I find that I am standing in a field but I can see beautiful mountains in the distance. But the ground when I looked down is dry, the grass brown and brittle in most places, yet in a few places I saw patches of green grass and dark purple and yellow flowers blooming but they are too far away for me to identify them from here that somehow seemed out of place.

Again, I noticed something different. During all this time apparently, I have been holding a medium size black Holy Bible in my right hand. That's all it says on it. No other writing at all! It should have become heavy by now somehow, I know, with the weight of this Bible from holding it so long or at least caused my arm to lower, but it hadn't. I am holding it out in front of me with a steady and unwavering hand!

I began walking toward the mountain! I feel an urgency now to reach the base, the foot of the mountains. There's safety and refuge there I am feeling! There's not much time! I began running as fast as I could but now, I am clutching the Bible to my chest like it's a rare precious treasure and it is to me! To me it is life!

As darkness begins to descend, I see a low glow of a dim light that is shining I can now see from the window of a medium size cabin! This cabin is rugged looking but it appears to be made sturdy! This is where I am heading! The cabin is hidden deep within the trees but the shrubs and bushes appeared to have dried up mostly apparently due to no or very little rain!

As I get close to the building, I heard a man's voice call out in a hushed tone and ask, "Sadie, is that you?" "Yes, it's me Papa," I spoke in a whispered tone! "Did you get it?" "Yes, I got it," and I held out the Bible I had been clutching to my chest. "Praise be to Jesus," he whispered as he stepped out from behind some trees. He was an elderly man about in his sixties with graying dark hair and a gray moustache. He had on what appeared to be a sleeveless dirty white tank t-shirt from the way the neckline was hanging down upon his chest with a plaid red and blue long sleeve shirt over it that showed signs of much wear and tear. He had on faded dirty blue jeans and in his right hand he was holding a double-barreled shotgun. Apparently unannounced guests were not very welcomed here.

I ran to this man I had called "Papa" and hugged him greatly and then again, I held out this precious Bible to him. He said lovingly, "You did good, Sadie girl, now come in so we can take the light down and cover the window before anyone else sees it! "Okay Papa," I said and I followed him to the cabin door.

As I did, I noticed to the left side of the door was a very large pile of cut firewood that was stacked. I saw hanging from a nail a camping oil lantern and a couple of axes lying against the stacked wood but hardly anything else but the crusty dirt beneath my feet. To my right I noticed 2 large barrels that I knew were used to collect rain for us to use. Only thing in this dream, I knew they were both empty because there had been no rain recently!

As we're entering through the door, I heard Papa ask, still in a hushed voice. "Were you seen Sadie?" "I don't think so," I responded! I prayed the whole time!" As we came through the door, I heard a woman's voice cry out. "Oh, Thank God," and she rushes over to me and grabs me. I know this is my aunt Ruth, my Papa's eldest sister.

I see a man jump up from the table as we enter and he quickly removes a lantern from the window that had been left there until I returned. He quickly drops a thick, heavy, green, canvas type curtain over the window and somehow secures it to the wall so that no inside light can be

seen from the outside. We have no electricity here because I saw lanterns and oil lamps and not all were lit so that we could preserve the oil to last for a longer time.

I looked around the room as Papa finally reached for the Holy Bible within my hand and I handed it to him gently. I watch as he looks at the Bible in his hands and I see hope and love wash over his tired face. There are 8 people here I counted including me. There is Papa, me, Aunt Ruth, Joey who I knew had shut the curtain, Mr. Barclay but I called him Mr. Zeb. There is a younger girl named Marie who calls herself Star and another man about in his mid or late thirties that we all called "Chief" but I don't really know his real name in this dream! The last person I saw was a little ole, bent over, elderly black lady who I knew was wise, so very wise in the ways of Jesus and her name was Gladys. In this dream I already knew who these people were.

They had come for us...our own government...our own military people and we had fled our little town! We were all from the same little church except Mr. Barclay, or Mr. Zeb as I called him and Chief. Papa had been hiding Mr. Zeb because of some type of knowledge that he possessed!

Our pastor at our little church, he and his family had been picked up and taken away all except Marie now called Star. I remember my Papa saying while we were fleeing that Star was our pastor's youngest daughter and, in the dream, I knew her and she was around 9 years old. She had managed to escape when her older brother had lowered her out a window when he had heard the military force their way into their home. He had whispered to her to run to our house and tell all to Papa and he and aunt Ruth would take care of her. Aunt Ruth has lived with us since Momma passed. Star told Papa everything and has had very little to say since then. All this I know somehow in this dream.

We had fled that night but Papa had been prepared! He and our pastor had been trying to help Mr. Barclay get to safety somehow but it must have become known to those looking for him. We had gathered together Star, Gladys, Chief, Mr. Zeb Barclay and the 3 in our family and hid ourselves in the mountains.

God had led Papa to build the cabin with no one knowing its whereabouts, not even the Pastor. "This way," Papa had said, "If one of them was picked up and questioned, they would not be able to betray the location of Mr. Barclay or the rest of us no matter if they used deceitful subtleties, torture or even by chemical means like truth serum." Papa always listened to Jesus!!! I am hearing all my thoughts and these conversations in my dream as Sadie somehow.

We arrived to find the cabin rugged but completely built, well-hidden and fully stocked with food and supplies. No electronics of any kind were brought that I could see except for a battery-operated weather radio and a CB or "Ham" radio I think they are called which I think runs by battery or hand crank in this dream.

Since we have been here the strangest thing that I kept noticing about Mr. Zeb is that no matter where he went, the man called Chief was like a shadow to him. He was even at Mr. Zeb's location the night we fled and had arrived to pick Mr. Zeb Barclay up yet he spoke very little and his eyes were ever alert and watching and his body poised and tensed as if ready to spring into action at any moment. I had asked Papa about Mr. Zeb and Chief but all he would say is, "God has brought them together for his divine will and purpose!" I feel I am between 16-17 years of age, not quite an adult in the eyes of the world yet old enough and wise enough to know that my

Papa is not being deceitful but he was not telling everything either. I am in this dream a very observant young girl, a young lady!

The table which Papa built is located in the combined dining and kitchen room area and was large enough to seat 8 people because he said Jesus had told him he would need this many because more than the 3 in our family would be coming. Papa motions to everyone to take a seat around the table. He takes a seat at the end near the door while Gladys is already sitting at the other end because it's easier for her bent body to get up and down from here. To the right of Papa sits Mr. Zeb, then Chief, then Star who always chose to sit near Gladys. I sat beside Papa on his left with Aunt Ruth beside me and Joey between her and Gladys. I don't know much in this dream about Joey because he's always very, very quiet but Papa had gone after him the night we fled also so I knew God had sent him to bring him to safety with us.

Papa lays the precious Bible down in front of him and then begins praying. Everyone bows their head and joins him in prayer. He lifts his head with tears streaming down his face and he opens the Bible and begins reading Psalms 23 out loud…. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want...and as he is reading the sweet presence of the Holy Spirit fills this small room. When he finished, he looked up and said, "We're all in this together from the youngest to the oldest. It's time for all of us to know what's happening! No more secrets! It's time!" Then he begins speaking directly to Mr. Zeb and Chief and he said, "It's time you told us everything and not just the few pieces that you have shared already!"

Mr. Zeb looked over at Chief and I can tell when he does that he agrees with Papa and Chief gives him a curt nod of approval. Then Mr. Zeb let out a deep heavy sigh as if the fate of the whole world was upon his shoulders. He begins speaking. "My name indeed is Zeb but not Barclay! I was a top scientific engineer and researcher with many degrees in science, robotics and genetics. Bioscience, robotics and even programming is where I was considered the top of my fields which led me to an illustrious career working side by side with the military and even NASA. This is where and how I was introduced to the many hidden reservoirs of what is called to the elite "Nephilim technology." Technology far superior to ours, to us, the mere humans!

I found myself fully absorbed in all that Mr. Zeb was saying. He continued, "The Nephilim I soon came to find out are not fully human and tower over the average person like great giants!!! They are greatly feared yet reverent at the same time! They serve what they call "The Fallen Ones" and even call some "Father!"

Before I could stop myself, I blurted out this question? "Who are the Fallen ones?" Papa looked at me with slight disapproval for interrupting but Mr. Zeb lifted his hand gesturing to me while speaking to Papa and he said, "She has a right to know! It's okay to ask questions. It's time to get it all out in the open!" "Sadie," he said, "The Fallen Ones are fallen angels that fell from heaven. You know them as demons. Satan is one." I shook my head understanding because Papa had taught me well and was teaching me how to fight the devil with scriptures and through the name of Jesus since I had been saved at the age of 12. All this information I just knew in this dream.

"To gain the knowledge of the Nephilim technology you have to enter through secret groups that all lead back to one and it's only available to those who are chosen, hand selected by these Nephilim, these giant people and only those that will assist them with their true agenda,"

Mr. Zeb said! I heard Gladys speak up and say, “And we all know what that is!” “What is it,” I asked?

I heard Mr. Zeb speak in a solemn voice, “To deceive mankind to accept satan’s man antichrist as the Savior of our world instead of Jesus our true Savior and Lord.” “What did you have to do to get into this group,” I found myself asking? “Things young Sadie one should never be made to do with a blood oath and sacrifices to satan!” “But you said Jesus had saved you!” “Yes, Sadie, he has! That is why I had to flee and get this information out to the public. The blood oath I gave was supposed to be unbreakable and for life. But they lied about this and so many other things too because the precious blood of Jesus, when one accepts him into their heart as their Savior, it breaks every former oath and every chain of bondage. It sets that soul completely and eternally free the very moment you call upon him and truly repent.

Joey spoke up this time causing everyone to look up at him, and he asked, “Why did you “really” have to flee,” with an emphasis on the “really” and then he continued and asked, ``Why is Chief like your shadow?” Then he kind of slinked into the back of his chair and I could tell he was slightly uncomfortable about stepping into the conversation when he preferred to be silent but we all had a need to know! We were all in this together!

Chief spoke up and said, “My real name is not important! To the world I do not exist! My past has been swiped clean so I could move unhindered in many military special ops.There’s no need to know more except at my lowest Jesus found me!!! He delivered me, yet kept me working for the military until I was sent where Zeb was working in a hidden underground facility. God has brought us together and I have sworn to protect him so the truth can go forth!

I heard once again the wise voice of the elderly Gladys as she said, “Maybe young man you are an angel in disguise. We might be attending an angel unaware.” “I assure you Ma’am I am flesh and bone,” Chief responded! “Uh Huh,” Gladys said with a knowledgeable smile. I felt she may very well be right!!!

“Okay,” Papa asked, “What is it that needs so desperately to come out?” Mr. Zeb cleared his throat, looked down at his hands he had laid upon the table clasped firmly together then he looked up and said, “They are going to send the demons to our world as saviors!” “What!” “Huh!” “How,” I heard simultaneously from around the table!

Papa gave us a moment to let our surprise subside then he asked, “How do they plan to do this?” “They are coming as peaceful aliens professing to have been watching our world from afar. They will have seen our plight as we fight these calamities and disasters that have fallen upon our world lately!

They have been planning it for centuries with the Nephilim offering their technology to every country who can aid them in anti christ’s rise to power with each getting different types of technology than the other so that each country’s leaders will push harder to prove their loyalty to obtain the better technology for their country which does include every known science to man.” Papa shook his head in disbelief then said, “This would mean some of our people will be in on this deception, this grand delusion!” “Yes, yes they are already!”

Zeb continued, “The covid virus that still spreading across our world that has caused such fear, it has been used by these people with the knowledge of the Nephilim and the Fallen ones and even antichrist to push fast forward satan’s one world government, money and religion that will allow him to rule the world with power. It’s no longer relevant if the virus was accidentally

or deliberately released. The damage is already done! They have implemented their plan that's been waiting for years. Fear has caused many people to accept poison willingly into their bodies promising it will cure them from this virus. The sad facts are if it doesn't eventually kill them and they survive, then their bodies are being prepared and conditioned by all that's in their "cure" for antichrist's mark that is to come. ``

"Changes are being made to the body through many means so those who do not reject the mark of satan, of antichrist, their bodies will in no way be able to medically or physically reject the mark once it's part of their body!" "Okay," Papa said, "When do these alien demons appear?" "They're waiting for a cataclysmic event to occur because even though they have the technology in the hands of men to manipulate the weather and even cause other natural disasters, they are still unable to control the many unpredict abilities that God is causing to occur in our world like the many earthquakes, the volcanoes erupting and continuous storms forming and reforming before the first has had time to totally dissipate. They know soon that something is going to happen and even though it causes the Fallen ones and Nephilim great anger when God displays his power over them, they cannot stop him."

"So, they are waiting...just waiting," Papa said! "No. No they are not because if a natural disaster of great magnitude doesn't happen soon, being one that can cause great harm to the earth even possibly poisoning the atmosphere and damaging the land, then they will cause a disaster to happen by other means," Mr. Zeb said sadly! " Like what," Papa asked, his alarm increasing as well as the rest of us?" These things I knew were not good and we were in trouble.

Papa continued talking saying, "The only thing to cause that kind of natural disaster would possibly be a volcano with its gases, ash and smoke going into the air and contaminating it or a war...a nuclear war. That would contaminate everything just about it!" "Exactly," Mr. Zeb said remorsefully. I could tell he appeared to be remembering his role he had played in all of this that he still had not yet fully revealed to us all. "So, you're saying that once this catastrophic event, whether it be a volcano, war or something else occurs that does enough damage to our planet, then they are going to come down and offer us their help," Joey cried out unbelievingly and in horror? "That is their plan," Mr. Zeb said.

"Okay, then how does this all tie in with the rise of antichrist, this virus and your specialties in science," Papa asked in his now trembling voice? "I will tell you," Mr. Zeb said somberly. "While working in the underground facility I had begun working with tint robots or bots called nanobots and I worked with the programming of such things at first. I worked passionately being driven by the thought of how my research would be helping our world as we found they worked greatly when placed correctly inside the body to release medicines and it was a great breakthrough in the help of many medical conditions and procedures but I soon learned my research was being misused by the military and government and these nanobots were used for tracking people and many other sinister things!

I heard Joey speak up again as I sat stunned yet transfixed as I continued to listen to all that was unfolding before us! "If a nanobyte can fit into a body, how small are they?" "They're nanobots Joey and they can be the size of the head of a pin, if not smaller!" Joey's mouth dropped in unbelief!

Papa stepped in again and said, “Okay Zeb, I understand so far but how are they able to track someone with these “bots” and how does it link to the body being prepared for antichrist’s mark?” Mr. Zeb said, “Let me tie it further together for you if I can!

While working with these nanobots and their programming, I soon became aware and learned of a program that was started and supplied by the Nephilim that soon seemed to take on a personality of its own. This is what we call the Artificial Intelligence or the “A I” system that has been presented to our world slowly as a helper to mankind...to aid them and advance them, to advance us. This is a lie! The “A I” is to be the thinkable “living” program that will connect everything electronic together, especially those on the nanobots frequency which the “A I” will monitor, watch, listen and report. In the end time it will be antichrist who is giving it a power to think for itself through satan his master. This is how antichrist shall maintain control over it also when he rises to full power.

The” A I” system can do many things already. It can access computers worldwide. It can enhance armies and equipment connected to it because when connected directly to a human, a person it can currently allow you to move something without touching it through your thoughts or movement...like a hand for example and when the towers being built worldwide in anticipation of antichrist’s arrival are fully constructed in their strategically placed locations and go on line or turned on, they will be set at the frequency of these created nanobots who are now inside of many people already. With this combination the nanobots will then be able to somehow influence the thoughts and actions of people by sounds, symbols and other means.

This will give “A I" almost unlimited control to keep watch on the people of our world! When antichrist rises to full power, he will have the demons posing as aliens working side by side with him and use the “A I " with these towers to keep track of not only those worshipping him but the Christians, the true believers of Jesus too. “What towers,” Papa asked? The 5G or higher towers you know as “cell” towers. Have you not realized when the whole world was locked down for the pandemic that the construction of these towers was steadily continuing to be built?” “No Zeb I had not. I’m generally not a fan of technology,” Papa said gruffly!

“I have a question,” I heard myself say softly! All eyes turned toward me even Star who hadn’t said a word the whole time but had sat quietly listening! Zeb looked at me wearily yet with kindness. “Yes, Sadie,” he said, “What is your question?” “How are they going to be able to track us if we don’t take their medicines or their vaccine (cure)?” “That’s a good question Sadie. First, they can already track you in many ways through your electronic devices like your cell phones, tablets, even all types of computers for example without the 5G technology.”

“But how can they do that?” “By registering a device or by tracking devices inserted inside them or the software programming. But even some have the ability that when you make a selection on your touch screen it records your fingerprint and even what they call facial recognition where your features are scanned and matched up to any record in the world’s many data banks of information. Your transactions can be traced if done electronically. But the nanobots with the 5G towers emitting their frequency can do all this and more with the information stored inside of you that you will be carrying in your body when you allow yourself to be given these treatments with these nanobots inside of them.

“Then there’s no hope,” I said in despair! “No Sadie you’re wrong. God has known this was coming since the beginning of time and in doing so he has prepared a way for his people.

What appears to you as hopeless is to God a mere “Red Sea Parting” moment!!!” “Then what can we do? Why did we have to run and not stay and fight, I asked? “Because Chief has only this very day prepared finally all the information to be uploaded and sent out! It has to be well encrypted so that only those with the” key” can open the information then release it to where it needs to go!”

Papa asked, “Can you tell us what’s in the encrypted data?” “Yes, it is the proof containing the scientific data and information, documents, files and video clippings on storage showing proof of all I have spoken here including the locations of the Nephilim strongholds across our world…. the cell tower's locations, and the trail laid out that leads beyond the government and the military to the group of individuals who really control it all, Mr. Zeb said!

“How soon do you expect this cataclysmic event to occur,” Joey asked again, no longer remaining quiet anymore? “When I went into hiding about 2 months ago, it was in the works already but they are still waiting because preferably a natural disaster instead of war will go much smoother. This way when the demons masquerading themselves as aliens arrive, they can appear to be friendly to all nations and all people but if war should break out then they portraying themselves as a wiser more advanced society will have to choose a side when their alleged “peace” attempts fail and then they will throw their support to the side who will most benefit the rise of antichrist. This will cause more countries to then align with the country or countries these demon aliens support because most will assume the “alien’s” technology will be superior and more powerful and they desire to be on the winning side when in reality it is still to usher in the rise of antichrist!!!”

“Is everything about antichrist,” I yelled out angrily! I had enough, I felt I had heard enough of this evil man! “Sadie,” Papa said, “It’s not really about anti christ for he is merely satan’s puppet too! It is the battle for men’s souls. Both our God and satan fight for the soul. God out of love...satan out of hate for God and us! We are to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit. Anti christ is allowed to rule for a time but through all this will be brought forth the end of sin, satan and all his demons and during this great battle God has opened the door of salvation through Jesus’ his son who gave his life freely so all who chooses him could escape his fierce wrath at the end during the final time of judgment! What does this mean for us? Sadie girl it means we work until our time on earth is over taking all we can with us! We cannot fear but we are to trust in Jesus! He has left us examples of his faithfulness all throughout his word to give us strength and hope! He will take care of us!”

“Is this why you had me walk a 3-day journey back to town to obtain the Bible? How did you know it would be hidden in the wooden wood box by the old building beside our church and wrapped in cellophane? How did you know it would be there?” “Because girl God told me to place it there weeks ago! I was only being obedient!

As I am watching I am now looking down at these 8 people sitting at the table. I know they know if not for you Lord at any given moment soldiers could storm through the door and take them all away and it’s still a possibility! I can’t help but smile in wonder! The man I called “Papa” in this dream has opened the Bible again and I can hear him reading out loud and I see every other person is leaning closer to catch every word. Then I realized these people are not fearful but at peace. Then I hear Isaiah 26:3 flow over my mind. “Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee and then I awoke.

<u>The Giants that Fall Dream 11-10-23 @11:30pm; 11-11-23@3:30pm & 12: 29pm</u>
(#4 Mr. Zeb dream)

I dreamed the same dream over the period of last night and this morning first at 11:30 p.m. having laid down early due to traveling all day and then again at 3:30 a.m. I dozed back off while studying sometime after 8:00 a.m. and awoke at 12:29 p.m. this afternoon. Again, it was the same dream all three times but when I woke up the last time, I heard the title spoken to me of this dream which is, "The Giants That Fall dream. Every night I pray over my mind and sleep asking for it to be sealed inside the precious blood of Jesus Christ. Also, in Jesus Christ's name for my mind and sleep to reject any attacks from the enemy me of any kind in all existence known to God because God exists everywhere because you Father God exist everywhere. Now Sweet Holy Spirit, my dear friend in Jesus Christ's name standing on John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 help me write this dream.

This dream began when I found myself running fast, as fast as I could. I am not myself in this dream but instead I am seeing through the eyes of a young girl who appeared to be in her early teenage years. I am currently the girl with two red braids showing from beneath a knit hat, a pull on hat, a toboggan we call them here in the South. I am wearing a blue jacket that's unzipped showing my solid red sweater underneath. It's cold outside but I didn't see any snow. I'm running through trees that are barren without any signs of new growth. Upon my hands I realize I am wearing gray mittens. I see now they're gray mittens, itchy wool ones it would seem.

I see now as I continue running that I am wearing blue jeans and ankle boots that look like they were made for hiking. I stopped for a moment to catch my breath and to see if I recognized my surroundings. I do not. The air is so cold I can see my breath when I breathe. "Which way, which way do I go? I've got to warn them!" The wind started picking up. I heard a noise in the far distance, I couldn't wait any longer. "Which way do I go Jesus Chris? Which way do I go?"

Up in front of me the woods seem to divide into two different paths. It's either right or left. I've never had to come here alone until now. I knew in this dream. "Left," it seemed as if the wind said, "left." Then the urge came so strong I didn't hesitate a moment longer. "Left it is," I said. out loud praying all the while in Jesus Christ's name this will be the right path, the trail to travel. After running what seemed like hours I came to an area of thick trees. I was deep inside the woods. I begin making my way cautiously through the tree thicket. Now I see the woods are going upward. "This has to be it!" I cried out loud, then began climbing up the side of the mountain. I paused for a moment thanking Jesus Christ that I had taken the right trail when I

heard a clicking noise that made me freeze from moving any further. “That's far enough!” I heard a voice say gruffly. Now turn around slowly with your hands held high where I can see them!” I complied immediately.

“Jed,” I heard another man yell out, “It's Rosalie's daughter from Fort number two.” I didn't move or acknowledge he was right because pointed at my chest was a double barrel shotgun. “Chief, are you sure?” The man Jed asked gruffly. I know this man; I have seen him. I've had several dreams of him before, actually three to be exact... This man was Jed. “Are you Jennie, Rosalie's daughter?” The man named Jeb asked in his gruff voice. I nodded my head yes slowly but still dared not to move. “Why are you here,” he asked me? I looked at the man who looked to be in his 60s with a gray and white scruffy looking beard. He had on a pair of dirty brown pants, a flannel red and black wide patterned button-up shirt and a thick brown coat that he hadn't bothered to even button up. Upon his hands were Sledge blue fingerless gloves. He wore a dark blue toboggan, a knit hat upon his head much like mine. “Well, speak up Missy. Why are you here?” My voice trembled as I said, “Matt sent me. We've been invaded. The giants are coming!” Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside a small but warm room sitting at a long handmade kitchen table. In between my fingers is a warm cup of homemade cocoa, a rare treat for me I know in this dream. I look around the kitchen area and see a small sink and a wood stove for cooking. There are shelves on the left. I knew this was much like the place I had been residing in at Fort number two. I could read the thoughts of Jenny and understand much from her. Fort number two was a location of safety for many who had been left behind when so many people vanished and were missing from off the Earth. After becoming a believer of Jesus Christ, I knew this was the rapture and our world was in big, big trouble. Not long after the bombs fell on America where I as Jenny lived. Now we were hunted down not only by our invaders but also by the evil man in power who under the guise of peace has secretly ordered all who resist his own one world religion to be hunted down and if possible at this time then quietly removed meaning they kill us and then leave people asking have more people gone missing? Leaving much people in a constant state of fear and panic.

My thoughts are interrupted by someone entering the room. It's the young woman Sadie. “It's time, the leaders have been gathered together. Grab your coat,” she said to me in a kind voice yet filled with authority. “That didn't take long,” I thought as I pushed back the half-drunk still warm cocoa. I grabbed my coat from the chair on my right side and put it on quickly. Sadie and I exit the small kitchen into the outside. I saw what looked like a small community of buildings that were inside walls. High fort walls that had been unseen to me in the woods. How? I'm not sure. There had been

talk of holy Watchers, Angels who had come down and others of Heaven forces to help those left behind, but I haven't seen any myself, at least what I'm aware of. These Watchers of Holiness, the Angels serving the God of heaven and My Savior Jesus Christ, and the other warriors were supposed to have superior knowledge and technology that we didn't know of but right now in America very few people, but our invaders and our fighters possess any type of electronics or technology. These thoughts were running through my mind as I'm taken into another larger building. Sadie called it the meeting room.

As we entered the front door there sitting at a large table was the old man Jed who I had seen earlier. To his right is a well-built man fully dressed in camouflage from head to toe with brown hair. I had expected it to be in a military type haircut but it's not. It's long in length as most of the men and women's hair was worn now. After all, what is a haircut when you're hungry and in the middle of a war? There is another woman and man at the table sitting opposite of Jed and the man in the camouflage outfit. I have seen the other man and the one in camouflage before. But in this dream, I as Jenny doesn't recognize them. The man in camouflage is called Chief. The other man by the lady goes by the name Zeb who was once a high ranking scientist working in underground facilities for the government, then the military. The lady is unknown to me as well as Jennie, who I am in this dream.

I heard Sadie say, “This is Jennie. She's the one with the report from Fort number two.” “Thank you,” said Mr Zeb. “Please ladies,” he said to us both. “Sit down. We are waiting for one more attendee. I sat down at the end of the table and Sadie sat on my right. All faces reflected the somberness of the news I had brought yet I was puzzled too. These people didn't seem fearful even after I just told them the giants are here! Nor do these people seem the least bit surprised. “Why is this Jesus Christ?” I asked myself. Before he could respond I heard the door open then close softly behind me. In walked a tall man who seemed to bring peace with him. He walked to the end of the table and sat down. He was dressed pretty much like the rest of the group yet he seemed different somehow. They all do.

I looked around thinking who are these people? Jed spoke up and said, “Jenny, this is Raphael. He is here to help us. Please now tell us all that you saw and give us the message from Safe Camp Fort number two of the lowest region.” “I...uh,” I stuttered. “It's okay,” the man Raphael said with his kind eyes. They all had kind eyes. He then smiled reassuringly at me and I began again to speak as my voice came out in a rush. “Fort two, Fort two... the giants have reached it and were about to attack when our head Russell sent me out the secret passageway through the cave tunnels. I've been traveling and running as quickly as I could with Jesus' help.” “ What happened Jennie?

Where were those sent to aid in your protection?" "Most had left to aid in the retreat and arrival of the food that was coming in. Mom had told me they had been ambushed and were still fighting a fierce battle when the giants managed to come unseen by a camouflage spell of some sorts. Otherwise they would have been discovered sooner. If they found our location she said they were soon able to find this one too. Giants are tall! They're mean with their skin so tough, ordinarily weapons don't seem to affect them very much," and then I began to cry. All the adrenaline that kept me going was gone. I felt hopeless now in all I had seen. Sadie placed her arm around my shoulders and I felt tingles go through me everywhere I had been touched. "Jennie, child of the King of glory, you have nothing to fear," Raphael said. "How can you say that when these giants are so tall? I saw them bash through our heavy walls and toss the people aside as if they weighed nothing! What can you do to stop them? If only the Holy Angel Watchers were real and the holy armor I've heard rumors of could help us!

"Jeb spoke up. "Jennie, they're real. We are those of that Army and Raphael is a Holy Angel, a Watcher." I looked at him with unbelief in my eyes. "If so then why would you need a shotgun to stop me? Why when you're supposed to have all these other kinds of weapons or have super strength to stop me alone with your bare hands? No,I need the real ones. Our world needs the real Army of Light, Heavenly angels and Jesus Christ himself to come down here and help us fight all this evil. It's too much, too much for us to do on our own." Chief spoke up and said quickly. "Jennie, do you think that we would broadcast who we are when we are keeping watch out patrolling a hidden place for its protection? Jed merely used what would be expected to be seen in the world so it would not give away our true holy identities until such a time needed. Then we would reveal how our appearances are now in reality." "Huh,"I replied.

Sadie looked at me and said with a smile. "Jennie, we in this room except for Raphael and yourself are part of our King Jesus Christ's army. We are the 144,000 that make up his Warriors of Light. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host of both our army and the holy Angelic forces. Raphael is one of the Angels assigned to aid us in battling the coming army of giants. We are here to establish a safe place for the King's remnant which is one of many. But also to ensure that every soul gets at least one more chance to hear and receive the gift of Salvation through Jesus Christ, our Master and Ruler of all, our King. He is King over all." I was stunned by what they were telling me. "But wait!" I said, "the Army of Light is not supposed to be made up of older people like Jed. Sorry, I'm not meaning that as an insult Mr Jed. I heard they're supposed to be Mighty Warriors all around the same age in peak health and also able to do amazing things that a human can't normally do." I said quickly as I recalled all that I had heard. "Some even say you're supposed to be helping only the Jews in Israel. So why would you be here in what's left of the United States?"

Mr. Zeb spoke up softly yet passionately. “There's more than just Israel where the King's Remnant are still found. He will never abandon any of his. Not one single one. We go wherever the need is for His glory and the glory of the Father in Heaven.” “Oh,” I said again. “This was all making sense to me except for Jeb's appearance. The angel Raphael smiled a little smile at me as if knowing my thoughts then he spoke. “It's a simple matter Jenny o fa changing one's appearance to fit into the situation. Zeb, Jed, Chief and Sadie before they became active members in Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb's Army of Light, his 144,000 they were already preparing a place for those who’d be left behind. After having to live in secrecy because they were being hunted by the governments and leaders of your world they had already made needed contacts through the Holy Spirit's leading. Since they were already recognized by some they have chosen while here to appear as they did before the King came for them.” I then asked? “You mean the Rapture?” “Yes Jennie, that is what it is commonly referred to among the inhabitants of the earth.” “So... uh if this isn't how they normally look like then what do you look like?”

The lady sitting next to Zeb who hadn't spoken up until this point said with a smile. “Maybe we should show her.” “Go ahead,” Chief replied to her. “It will help her with all she has experienced already. Hope must never be allowed to fade or die.” The lady bowed her head in acknowledgement. She pushed her chair back from the table as she stood up. Suddenly her clothes changed into shiny armor and her appearance had a glow to it! “Whoa,” I said. “But you look much the same in your features. What about Jed who is older? Do you still have your beard and gray hair?” I asked. “No Jenny, I do not. Then he suddenly transformed into a holy armor clad man with dark hair who appeared to be somewhere in his 30s if I were to guess. My mouth hung open then suddenly tears filled my eyes and I began crying. Through the tears I managed to say. “He didn't abandon us! Jesus Christ didn't abandon us after all.” “He never will,” Sadie leaned over and hugged me and said comforting me. Know that’s not his way. He loves us so much he would never leave any of us. If anyone leaves it would be us. It has to be our choice while living on the earth as humans to walk away from him.”

“Oh thank you Jesus, Jesus Christ.” I said again as my tears slowly begin to dry. “But what about the giants, they're massive and evil?” I ask remembering the reason I came here. “If they were able to reach fort number two what is to prevent them from finding this one too?” Chief spoke up quickly. “Reinforcements have already been sent to Fort number two and our brothers and sisters in arms. The giants will fall.” “How can you be so confident if they were able to trick the others while attacking in one direction and then coming in another?” Raphael spoke up in kindness. “The God of Heaven, Jehovah, Ruler and Creator of all has asked for you to be shown how it is

done." He stood up and held out his right hand to me. "Come Jennie, come with me on orders of Heaven's court and what you see shall cause your faith in your King Jesus Christ, the Captain of our Host to never waver again." "Okay," I said as I pushed back my chair, walked around the table and took his outstretched hand. He waved his other hand in a circular motion and an area in the air opened up like a door. "Come!" He said and we walked through the doorway.

Immediately I heard sounds of a battle raging. I clutched the angel Raphael's hand tighter when he said, "Peace unto you Jennie. No harm shall come to you. You are protected by the King of all glory, Jesus Christ. Now watch." I looked and saw giants, large, massive, mean, ugly giants. But now I can tell there are three that look like they are modified by mechanical parts. While two of them look like their mutated hybrids. I feel at once they might have started out as real humans. These were my thoughts as Jennie in this dream. While others took on the appearance somehow of being naturally evil. Raphael spoke up. "Those are the children of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven because they chose to sin and to rebel against the Almighty, the Most High God of Heaven. Some are called the nephilim, while others go by rephaim. Either way they are the enemy of the Kingdom of God. These giants shall fall. There are a total of 12 giants I see in various shapes and sizes. "Who are they fighting against?" I asked, not sure where to look. "The Warriors of Light, the 144,000. See," Raphael said quickly as he pointed to a mass of trees where I now noticed movement and much activity.

They advance without fear. I heard singing. Some of them are singing praises to the God of Heaven and his Son Jesus Christ. The ground began shaking under the feet of the giants. They look around at one another momentarily confused and then they bellow in anger and rage when they realize what caused the ground to shake... the singing. (Hallelujah) I saw blazing arrows fly through the air toward the giants. One of the hybrids opens his mouth and out flies insects toward the Army of Light. I looked over at the Warriors of Light as I watched them now as some of them began running toward the hybrids with incredibly fast speed. As they met the attacks of the enemy I heard them call out, "Shield of Faith repel," and just as the attack of insects reached them their shields grew very big and deflected all the enemy's attacks back toward them.

My focus now turned toward the Warriors of Light heading toward the nephilim, those who were giants by birth and not by DNA manipulation or added parts. I heard a female voice somehow boom loudly above the others, "In the name of Jesus Christ you are bound at the feet!" Immediately the one she was speaking to, their feet became frozen. I realized this is one that had the actual fallen angel DNA and it was easily

stopped by His authority, this Warrior of light knew that the name of Jesus Christ King of all possessed inside it. A gift from Father God to him for the great price he had paid for our Salvation. Such love, oh such love both the Father and his son Jesus Christ has for us. I watched the battle as one giant after another fell at the commands of these Warriors of Light, the 144,000 of those in gleaming holy armor from Heaven.

I watched as the battle was nearing to the end as one Warrior of Light called forth the Earth to rise up and bind a mutated giant from moving. The Earth rolls up like water on each side of the mammoth giant surrounding it and holding it securely into place. The warrior then takes off running at record speed, leaps into the air while running as he begins to grow in size. In his right hand is a flaming sword. I heard him quote Isaiah 54:17. "No weapon formed against thee shall prosper and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn; This is the heritage of the Servants of the Lord and their righteousnesses of me, saith the Lord," out loud. Just as he swung his mighty flaming sword the mutat giant's head went flying through the air and landed with the thud. I watched them then as in midair he quickly shrank back down into a normal size of a man. "What just happened Raphael?" I cried out. "Nothing is impossible for those who are of the King for their power,their strength is of him."

I watched as the last giant was dispatched and fell to the ground .I noticed some of the Warriors of Light had been struck down but were getting back up to their feet. What should have killed them didn't. They seem more annoyed that they had been hit than hurt. "These," Raphael said, "are the giants that fall. Those loyal to lucifer, to satan and their kingdom that does the man of sin's bidding. Soon they will not be sending the giants to America alone where war and invasion allows them to come in undercover of these activities. And the deaths of the King's Remnant, the Captain of the Host's children are added to the casualties of war without any further investigation into this matter. This Jennie is the true war and it's only really just begun. As the two realms of the spiritual and physical natural world you live in become fully merged and demons and fallen ones and the monstrosities walk upon the top side of the earth instead of only inside and off world. Where they were bound and held in check until the coming of the end time, the end time days you are living in now. This is a part of those released when the fourth seal was opened and death was released. The giants are coming. They will be part of the invasion of your country as time progresses but so too will the Captain of the Host, King Jesus Christ and his Warriors Army of light with his Angel host be here too until the very last soul that is his no matter what the nationality comes to him and accepts him into their hearts. This is the fierce love of the Savior for his own... for all people he has created."

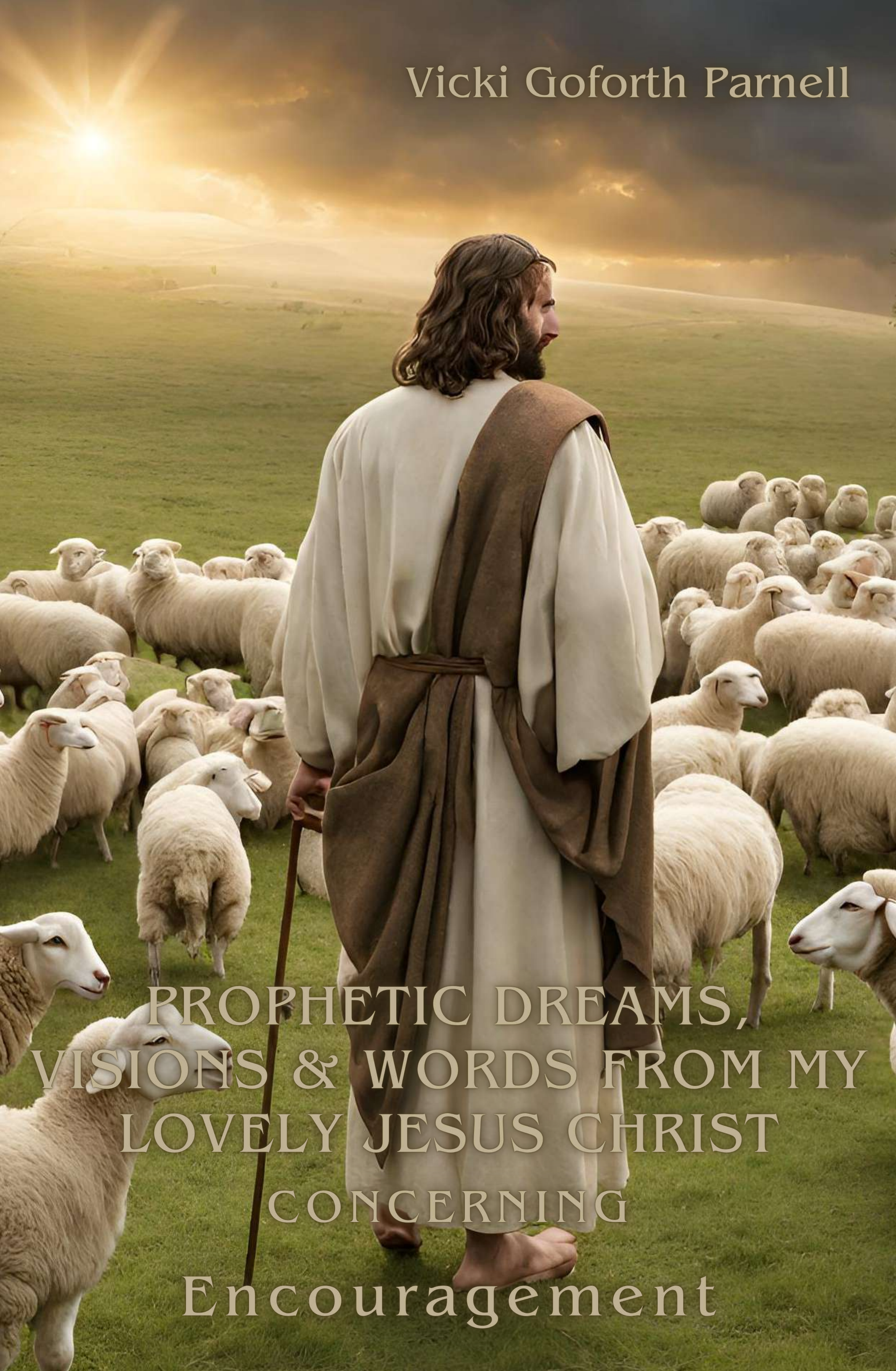
“But why if the Army of Light could take down these 12 giants, could they not have fended off the surprise attack? Or stop the giants’ attacks also if they can do all this?” I said as I spread my arms out toward the battlefield. “Then what prevented them from doing it at Fort two?” Raphael smiled gently at me, so patient he was with me with all my questions as I sought to understand all that is occurring in our once peaceful world. He spoke these words to me and it all became clear. “Because Jennie, some of the King's Remnant children were with them. The Warriors of Light and Angelic host's first priority is to protect the King's Remnant children and lead them to repentance if needed.” “I understand,” I finally said as all sank deep into my mind.” “I know you would remember this,” Raphael said to me, “there are many types of giants in your world today but there's none greater than Jesus Christ. Our Captain of the Host of Heaven made up of his glorified children faithful to him and his holy Angelic forces of Heaven... he will never fail nor fall. These giants you see here before you, these giants shall fall,”

And then I awoke.

I ask that you please pray about these dreams. Pray about anything that I send out. Don't take my word for it, you seek Father God, Jesus Christ.

Hebrews 1:1-4; 2: 7-10; 13:2; 5 Jeremiah 23:28 Deuteronomy 3:11 Genesis 6:1-4 Revelation 6:7-8; 7:4; 10:7; 13: 7; 14:1-5 Joel 2:7-11 Matthew 18:10 Psalms 34:7; 91:11; 103:20 Joshua 5:13- 15

Vicki Goforth Parnell



PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS CHRIST CONCERNING

Encouragement

Red Brick Wall Dream 9-20-23 @ 6:30am (Uploaded 10-15-23)

I Dreamed again last night more like earlier this morning. I remember I was standing by a dark red brick building which appeared to be an old store. The side of the building to me is a place at the time of safety.

This building wall, it's tall. It's sturdy. It's well-made and strong. It's to my right and I'm looking out toward the street. So, I feel I am possibly at the front of an alleyway although it runs only the length of this building. I say this because I can now see a wooden fence that is behind it blocking access to the alley in the back.

The wood fence is made of perfectly even boards standing vertically with a flat even edge on its top. There is one single board that runs vertically at the top located about 12 inches down from its edge holding the boards firmly into place together. There is another exactly like it also about 12 inches from the bottom of this wooden fence.

The wood is turning gray in its color due to its exposure to the elements of this world, but it hasn't rotted in any way that I can see. The hardwood sturdy board shows no signs of splitting as the wood has dried out. The wood I feel is sturdy like the oak tree but possibly could be a sourwood tree.

I'm standing but I'm standing but in a hunkered down position bracing myself against a dark red brick wall of safety. I am commanding the morning and night in prayer from this position. I call for all existence known to God, because he knows and exist everywhere and everything to reject the programming from lucifer

and satan's kingdom. And to receive mine in your beautiful wonderful name Jesus, my Savior.

The wall is sturdy as I brace myself against it. I had the sense in this dream that danger is lurking about for me, but I am still praying in Jesus Christ's name. I see I am wearing a black stretchy pull-on hat, a toboggan we call them here in Tennessee. My clothes are totally black as well as my army style combat boots.

Now I'm holding a rifle, an ak-2 assault rifle I know somehow. Suddenly my rifle changes into an open black covered book. It's the Holy Bible! It's opened in my hands as I hunker down even more against a sturdy red brick wall. I'm fighting this battle with the word of God in Jesus Christ's name then I awoke.

Here are the verses:
Psalms 101:3; 103:1-3
Psalms 91
Matthew 28:18-20
Ephesians 6:12
2 Corinthians 10:14

So please pray about these things.

3-20-21@4:43AM A Song of Praise Vision

"I awoke earlier this morning at 4:00 AM on the dot to singing and not the singing of the music that I was playing from my computer. It was a lone man's voice that was singing a song that was stirring my heart and my very soul and it reached to the core of my being, or so it seemed. To others who might have listened, His voice may not have been the "world's" perfect voice.

I was struck by its beauty and the pureness of His words which I somehow know came from an earnest, sincere and yes, pure heart. The melody was of a slightly medium tempo and although I could not understand the words themselves, I know Jesus, that he was worshiping and lifting praise to God and so I lay there listening to the sweetest, melodious song that I can remember ever hearing before in my life.

I began seeing a vision and I now see like an ocean or a sea to the right, and I see the sands of the shore. But it's not like the shorelines in Florida that I have visited before with just sand, but it has like rocks that I can see of different sizes that are scattered about. The more I study it, for I can still see it plainly in my mind's eye, I believe it is a sea and not an ocean, for also the shoreline's soil is more darkish, medium brown than the lightness found in most sands on the beaches I have been to. But as this scene is unfolding and forming, I am beginning to see a lone figure of a lone man walking towards me from a distance.

As he is walking, he is singing this most beautiful song I have ever heard. It was a simple melody with the pattern of the tune also simple without all the bridges and varying notes ranging from the extremely high to low that our world seems to need to hear in most cases for ourselves to be entertained with. There was no show...no

entertainment in this man's song, dear Jesus and as he begins walking closer, this man's outline begins forming. The first thing I notice is the hair!

It's dark in color with a reddish hue, and I know Jesus, even before I see him draw closer, that this is You Jesus!!!! You are in the form of a man with Your darkened reddish tinted hair that I have seen in other visions and not with Your flowing white hair and blazing fiery eyes that burn with holy righteousness for You have shown Yourself to me in this form by vision also and I stand amazed Jesus! I stand amazed at the loveliness of You no matter what form You choose to present Yourself to me in.

But Jesus, Your voice singing this beautiful melody, this song of praise to our Heavenly Father, Your Father too which is Jehovah, has transported my heart to praise and worship also. As You continue walking toward me, Your head is slightly downward and the sun is reflecting upon Your hair and it somehow radiates warmth and beauty. I am stunned and in awe at the beauty and holiness of this song, Your song Jesus. Your song of perfect praise from You, my Savior that You are lifting to the Heavens above.

I notice now Your garments, Your clothes. In the far distance I thought You were possibly wearing more modern clothing like jeans or pants with a long sleeve shirt, but You are not! You are in a white robe-type garment that appears seamless, but across your shoulders is what appears to be a blue and white woven prayer shawl that has blue fringes. It's a darker blue...not a navy or midnight blue but a little darker than a medium blue.

How or why, I am getting all these details I am not sure because actually to me from the moment Jesus that You walked close

enough for me to see Your head down, I have been transfixed upon this area for I sense that You are about to lift Your face to Father God and I know it's something I have to see!!! I need to see!!!

All this time You have been continually singing this most beautiful song and Your voice carries easily across the waters that are nearby and I hear nothing else! No birds...no nothing! It's like the whole area has stopped to listen to You as You glorify Our Father God who sits high upon His throne in Heaven ruling all the Heavens and the earth below!

.....And then it happens!!! Thank You Jesus for this holy and beautiful moment as you lift Your head up from its downward position, and You tilt Your head backwards, with Your eyes closed and a smile upon Your face and I see...love...pure love...and joy.... peace and serenity!!! I am transfixed upon You, Jesus. You and this beautiful song of praise and as I lay here, I started to doze for Your song ignited my flame and passion more so for You My Savior, My God, yet it also put me so much at peace that I found myself falling into sleep. Yet I was going in and out until I awoke again fully and I began writing!

Jesus, my lovely and beautiful Savior, thank You! Thank You for this beautiful moment in time spent with You this morning! Thank You for letting me witness for myself what perfect praise from the heart can be like and although You were singing to Father God, the love I felt flowing from You has left me feeling like I, myself have been serenaded by your holy presence!

So now Jesus I want to sing like You! No fancy notes! No added bells and whistles...just a humble heart that is running and pursuing after You earnestly and diligently, and offering up to You my song of praise in the purest heart possible in this human body!!!

Thank You Jesus, for even though this vision of You in this place of water, sand and the bluest of skies, which I feel like is somewhere, somehow is in Israel, even possibly near Jerusalem, has begun fading, Your beautiful face of love and Your passionate, soul-felt song are forever branded in my heart, my soul and my mind!!!

Thank You Jesus! Thank You Jesus for only You know how often I had longed to hear You lift Your voice in song as I would often wonder how incredible and awesome it would be. And Jesus, it far exceeds my very limited, human expectations for You are God and not bound by our limitations!!! I love You Jesus! I love You!”

4-17-20@5:56AM How Things Are in Heaven?

“Good morning, Lord! How are things in Heaven, if You don’t mind me asking?” “Things are good Child, for Heaven, My home is a holy place of peace and tranquility with unending joy and love and I, Child, I am the Light within for the brightness from My glory is enough, and then some, to sustain all!!! I have been strolling down the streets of gold but there is no night or day here! I am especially fond here of the crystal river and I find Myself, even while still interceding for My children before My Father Jehovah God, relaxing by its crystal clear, luminous waters that “sparkle” for lack of a better word in your limited vocabulary, and here We speak Father God’s language of love, that which while on earth you are able to access while praying in My Holy Spirit as He will speak and pray through you for no matter what creed, language or nationality you were while on earth, things are different here!

There are no red, yellow, black and white here there are just My children, Father God’s people who upon their departure from the earth, whether through the passing of life unto death or being caught up in the air during My return, their bodies were changed as they put off the old and put on their new and glorious bodies!!! There is peace, love, and harmony all throughout Heaven and yes, even though We are in a constant battle fiercely for the lost souls of man, this does not change what you would call the “atmosphere” the “mood” of Heaven for all that lies within simply know Father God and I, We are in control and nothing or no one can do this for in this instance Child, this is fact, yet it is also truth!!!

My most favorite, cherished times, if I had one, would be Child, when My Father begins to sing and all of Heaven, the earth, hell beneath, and all the Heavenlies pay attention. For although there is continual praise to My Father around His throne, if You read My word, you will find through My servant John there’s times, periods which Heaven becomes silent and this Child, is one of these moments. For when the voice of the Creator, of Father God’s most perfect voice begins to lift and swell and crescendos above the heights of Heaven and yes, Child, many times I do so choose to join in and sing with Him, resurgence of new life begins! It’s like a renewing of all that’s in existence for all creation cannot help but to respond and obey to the voice of their Creator. And unlike man, all other of Our creations know that they were created by Father God, and they openly acknowledge it through their continual praise for all creation sends praises to Us by one form or another from the twinkle of the stars who dances before Us in praise and unity, down to the roaring of the oceans of the earth. Everything known and all that is unknown to man besides man himself, is in continual praise before Us.

For Child, the swaying of the trees by the breath of My Father to the fluttering of the wings of the beautiful butterfly whose wings, the colors are painted ever so lovingly, each one by Father God’s own hand, these things are continual non stop motions, holding creation into place and the continuance of birth and death of all things upon your world and the worlds around. For although it is the earth that was created for man to inhabit, these other planets sustain their various types of continual life as well, just in different forms!!!!

Though life, complicated to man, is simple to Father God and I, for We are all knowing, all seeing! We hear all that is within the hearts both spoken and unspoken! The trees Child, I know within your heart is a deep love for trees of the earth that Father God has created, but these that live here in Heaven, for all things are living and sustain life, their colors are more radiant than what you can ever imagine and yes, Child, they have the appearance of "glowing" with the colors from the rainbow for they are different, yet they are the same.

And as I have mentioned before Child, although yes, We are in a constant state of battle, of warring for the lost souls of mankind, all of Heaven still is in continual worship of Father God and Me, for I and My Father are one, yet separate for this is Our peace and this Child, is the peace I left for you, My people when I ascended in Bethany so many of your years ago. But Child, it has not diminished or weakened over time, nor has it continually gotten better for there is no need to improve that which is already perfect!!!

Do not give up My children, nor lose sight of Me for I am your blessed hope! Your never-ending source of strength! Your high tower! Do you truly realize what these things mean?" "For the most part I do Jesus!" "Look up on your internet Child, and see just what a "high tower" is!" "Okay! Jesus, I found an article on Quora.com which identifies a high tower as a watchtower and were built inside of castles to where they could observe the lands, to intervene in case of any kind of trouble! They were also signaling towers from which fire or smoke signals were sent to similar castles. Yet, they are donjons, the towers where the inhabitants can hide, defend themselves and live for some time if the castle were to be captured by the enemy! They were also higher to be more difficult to assault with ladders and to make more room for inhabitants!" "And I, Child, I am all these things plus so much more for My people, those who seek My face and serve Me in their hearts and not with that of feigned lips. Turn your outlook of despair, of hopelessness and turn it toward Me for I am your hope, your peace, your love and I shall sustain you in all your need!!!

My people are not supposed to be like those of the world who wallow in their miseries of life!!! My children have promises, many promises, promises of new life, of hope and peace for you are to be content in whatever state you find yourself in like My servant Paul learned to do for it is not the mere circumstances that control you, your life, it is I, being the center of your life, I am what makes you world go round, not what is incurring in your world, your family, or even your neighbor's life! Keep your eyes upon Me, solely on Me for even your "impossible" situations are nothing to Me! Just mere opportunities for Me to show you through meeting your every need, how much I love you and yes, love your families as well too!

All these things coming fast upon your world, Child, they are all necessary for I do nothing and allow nothing to occur unless it is to accomplish My divine will and purpose. But even with the onset of all these things, this Covid-19 virus, the war of nations, great and terrible famine and the time of judgment all called forth by Father God, I am still here to move on behalf of My people! If they will let Me, if you will let Me, I shall change your outlook of hopelessness to that of hope, your discouragement to that of never-ending strength and your troubled spirit to one of absolute peace, all because I love you!!! I love you with an "agape" type love!

Open your eyes, Children, and start looking at things through My eyes for even though you do to some small part, I see the good in ALL things and ALL people for I know the worth and their potential in Me, through Me! Take heart Children, for I am still God in your time of discouragement as well of your moments of joy! Remember Children, look to Me for I am your blessed hope and keep watch for My glorious appearing is on the horizon! Keep watch, I say, Keep watch!!!!

Be it According to Your Faith Dream 10-26-23 @ 8:37 am

I dreamed again that we were in a massive spiritual battle. One that when the children of God prayed in their prayers, verses from the word of God our spiritual attacks showed up as physical objects and weapons in the sky and Battlefield. My son and I are under some bushes hiding as weapons are exploding in the air above some of our fellow brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ's name.

The warfare is intense on this battlefield in the spiritual but now appearing to my son and my eyes as physical attacks. We are observing them safely from our hiding spot in the trees and bushes. In this dream I had the understanding we were there to observe, but I see he is also watching on an electronic tablet of sorts the battle in the sky.

After each weapon was launched it then explodes into whatever was sent you could see it's called forth effects of what it changed into from the Word of God and into actual physical weapons. So, for example the Bible talks about the Arrows of the Lord and if they were calling out the scripture, quoting that scripture with Arrows of the Lord and or saying the Arrows of the Lord, then we were seeing actual Arrows of the Lord Forming. That's what was happening in the dream.

Suddenly as he was looking at the tablet I looked down to see a weapon form in the sky. It was a formidable weapon that exploded with great power causing a devastating blow to the enemy's forces, but then exploded six more times smaller in bomb-type explosions in the sky that seemed delayed. Then shot out to strike other targets it had been spoken to attack in Jesus Christ's name.

So instead of being just the one big explosion after the first went off it then became six more explosions with each of those smaller in size were just as deadly making a total of seven bomb-like attacks by praying one fervent, aggressive prayer in faith.

My son paused the video even though the battle still rages that's playing on the tablet screen and excitedly points to the seven bomb-like attack that originated as one. “Did you see that Mom? Did you see tha?” He asked in a rush. “Yes, I did,” I replied.

“Mom! Mom, I need that!!! We need that weapon. How do our forces have a weapon I don't know about?” “Alex, son it may be just one individual who has learned the value of prayer and using the Word of God in battle in prayer.”

“Mom! Mom, I need that! How do I get hold of this weapon?” He spoke quickly. “With this type of weapon we can do more massive attacks to Lucifer, to Satan, the whole kingdom of darkness!” “Son,” I replied, “it's already available to us in this battle for man's souls and our survival. Look closer. Enlarge the picture then watch it again.”

Alex followed my instructions and enlarged the picture to get a better close-up view of what was happening. “It's not like fireworks we have,” he said. We could see it wasn't seven different bomb attacks but only one. It's one big faith, believing prayer attack having been prayed in Jesus Christ's name!” (Let me say that again. “it's one big faith, believing prayer attack having been prayed in Jesus Christ's name!)

It originated out of nowhere it seemed in the sky as one big massive glowing type ball of Holy Fire. Sort of circular in its shape which is why to us, when smaller it looked as a type of bomb. But when it exploded it erupted in the middle of the air obliterating all in its path. Then next, instead of this weapon of Holy Fire evaporating or forming into debris and ashes that would normally occur and fall to the ground after it had exploded, all the original pieces returned to the first shape. Then it divided itself into six individual fiery-type circular shaped weapons like the larger one.

Their explosion when the attacks were made were massive. Each one causing much damage. Until the video pictures were enlarged it couldn't be seen how it was one original weapon used seven times in total. This is because the attack also was so very fast and very precise.

“Did you see that?” Alex asks in awe. Then he let out a low whistle. He started pecking the screen of the tablet with his right pointer finger as he said excitedly. “Mom, we need this weapon! I've never seen such a weapon. How do we get it?”

“You have it already son,” I replied. Then I lifted up my hand, my right hand showing him a Holy Bible I had been apparently holding the whole time. It's right here! The weapons of our warfare are not carnal son. You know this. They are spiritual! But this weapon you have seen is simply a prayer of unshakable faith in the Word of God prayed by someone who understands the power inside it and the name of our Savior Jesus Christ.

You want to launch weapons like this upon our enemy heads, then you can and that your attacks will be according to how you believe. Be it according to your faith, son. If you believe in faith your attacks can damage the enemy through your prayers in the word of God in Jesus Christ's name, then they will. But the catch is how much damage do you believe one prayer can do? How much faith do you truly have in the power of our wonderful God, the Word of God and the name that father God has given to his son Jesus
Christ.

When one of his children pray in faith, believing as his Word says, “nothing is impossible for him… to do. That all power, meaning all power that existed from the beginning and in the present and still to come… in the future, his name Jesus Christ already obtains it inside of it, then the power of your prayer and your attack against the enemy will be according to the size of your faith and your Savior and His Word.

“You want a weapon like this then you have to pray effectively. You have to believe without doubt your prayers are powerful. More powerful than you can comprehend because you pray them in faith in Jesus Christ's name. More powerful than all our enemies combined. He will meet you at the point of your faith.

If you believe your prayers can form one attack against the enemy's forces but not against many attacks then from your prayer, from the point of your faith in Jesus Christ to hear and answer your prayer… one prayer will be a formidable weapon that will take out one enemy's attack. But not the others. Be it according to your faith, son.

A person who believes in Jesus Christ has unlimited power in their prayers and Holy Spirit will teach you and lead you how to pray effectively if you will let him lead. But again, if you only have enough faith in Jesus Christ to defeat one attack when you could defeat more through Him, He will meet you at your faith point and stop there in most instances honoring your prayers… your faith. This is until your faith grows more in his abilities as your Savior, King and Deliverer and in the power of His Name.

Be it according to your faith, son. You want to launch massive attacks in one fervent, effectual prayer, then you can if you believe in faith without doubting in what you have prayed and the power of your Savior through his all powerful name Jesus Christ. It's possible son, very possible but again be it according to your faith and no one else's. Then I awoke.

Here are the verses
James 1:6
Hebrew 10:23: 11:1; 6; 4:12
Jeremiah 23:29
Ephesians 6:17
Matthew 9:29;16:19; 17:20; 21:21
Revelation 1:18
Philippians 2:9-11
2 Corinthians 10:4-5

1 Chronicles 16:11
Luke 17:5-6

1 Corinthians 2:5
Romans 10:17 John 14:112-14
2 Timothy 1:7
James 5:116
Philippians 4:6
1 John 5:14-16
John 15:17
Jeremiah 29:12

Now I ask that you pray about all this in Jesus Christ's name.

To Die For!

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-4-23

"This world can be harsh, cold, and indifferent, uncaring for your well-being or that of others and as each of us continue on in this journey called life, many obstacles we must all face! During those times within your life when no matter what you say. No matter what you do. You find looks of disapproval from all around: family, friends, your next-door neighbor, your dog, or even the person behind you in the grocery store impatiently waiting as you try hastily to get all that you're needing without incurring someone's wrath!!!

It's to you... the people never "not quite good enough" or so it seems, I want to speak to. So, listen to me closely. Come closer and let me tell you about My Jesus!

HE THINKS YOU ARE TO DIE FOR!

Even though He, Jesus being God's Son, suffered much, much, severe abuse both physically and verbally, and even mentally at the hands of men, He endured it all for you! He did so while in the form of a man, yet still God.

It had to take a mental toll on Him during this time for his sweat to be turned into drops of blood as Luke 22:24 tells us in the Holy Bible. Yet, my friend, the fact is if you...just you, were the only person here on this earth. If there was a chance that you "MIGHT" accept His precious gift of salvation, accepting Him into your heart, as your Lord and Savior, He would still, still have went to Calvary and died so you could be free of sin. Jesus would still endure it all just the same. Why? Because my friend, HE STILL THINKS YOU ARE WORTH DYING FOR!!!

Although while we as sinners, think we are so wicked, evil and sinful that Jesus, God's Son could never forgive us, I say, "Just try Him." When you do you will find He will wash your sins clean with His precious blood cleansing you from every evil, wicked thing you have ever committed. In Jesus' eyes and the eyes of Father God, all sin is equal except blaspheming the Holy Ghost or taking the mark of antichrist! There's no little sin or big sin! One sin is not more severe than the other for this is man's way of thinking and it's "stinking thinking!" The sin of lying would be the same as murder in their eyes! Jesus said this in book of Mark.

Mark 3:28-29 28 Verily I say unto you, All sins shall be forgiven unto the sons of men, and blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme:

29 But he that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation."

"So, when you get those condemning looks from people that seem to say you have no right to exist or how dare you speak to me! Or why are you here? Remember this! God created

you in His likeness, (Genesis 1:27) ever so lovingly because He wanted just you!!!! This world needed you! You have a divine purpose for your life. A calling to serve our lovely Jesus with your life.

When life gets you down, the battle is tough and seems to have become unbearable. When it feels like no one cares. Remember this always. Jesus loves you. He cares for you. He thought YOU WERE TO DIE FOR. And this is what He did! He died for you. He died so the whole world could go free. If You are lost, please pray this simple prayer and accept Jesus as your Savior

today!

"Dear Jesus, I know I am a sinner and I'm asking you to forgive all my sins. I believe that You were born of a virgin. Lived on this earth as a man and gave your life for me freely. I believe you were triumphantly raised again on the third day. I invite You into my heart and life. I will give my all to You. I make an open confession this day and choose to trust You and follow Your words and Your ways. Thank you, Jesus, for dying for me that I might live. Amen!"

John 3:16-17

16

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him

might be saved.

Romans 10:9-13

That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

9

10 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made

unto salvation.

To Die For!

11 For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

12 For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich

unto all that call upon him.

13 For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

The Supplier of My Needs Dream 11-2-22 @ 12:19am, 2:17am, and 4:56am

I awoke a few minutes ago with this same dream of Jesus sitting on a rock, a very large boulder and I am sitting on the ground, the fallen leaves cushioning me as I sat in rapt attention of my lovely Jesus' teachings. It is the same dream I dreamed earlier tonight at two other times being at 12:19am, and around 2:17am.

I had prayed again all throughout the night and heavily each time I awoke. There's so much happening in our world. So much still coming and so many still empty pieces in this puzzle of God's but I'm still thankful for every piece he has so lovingly sent down and revealed to us. Still, without having all the pieces it can be hard to know which pieces, each event goes where and at what time. So, I'm simply going to trust him, trust you my lovely Jesus whole-heartedly and be obedient with your help in all I say and do in your name Jesus my love. Now back to this dream with your help Holy Spirit my friend I shall write this dream in this journal while standing on 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26. I love you Jesus. I love you. "I love you oh, warrior daughter of mine. Now write little one. Write this dream down under mine anointing." "Yes, my love I am. Holy Spirit…. lead me." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, follow me…."

Again, I dreamed Jesus and I were together. This is the third time I dreamed this dream in my sleep. Jesus, my lovely Jesus is as he was in the days, he walked this earth in my understanding of this dream. He is dressed in a crimson one-piece undercoat though instead of the off white I have seen before. Across his body running from front to back and connecting on the top of the left shoulder is material in folds of blue that hang in a "U" shape curve around his body. There are brown sandals upon his feet, and I see the ugly scars. The holes in his beautiful feet.

His hair comes slightly below his neckline and is brown with highlights of rust. But more like a red hue to his rust highlights than brown. His mustache and beard, even his eyebrows match his hair color. His eyes full of so much tender love and compassion are clear blue like the sea but they also shine with brilliant intelligence. This is my beloved Savior sitting upon a gray boulder and he is expounding and teaching to me his Holy Scriptures of truth.

I am observing all this even though I am sitting upon the leaf covered ground intently listening with understanding to his beautiful words. It is a cold day, and I am dressed in a pair of dark blue colored jeans and a dark blue sweater that has threading of red running through it that upon closer examination is then more easily noticed.

I'm not sure how long in this dream I had been sitting here listening to my lovely Jesus as he explained to me his word and who better to learn form than the word itself. John tells us in chapter 1 verse 14 that you my lovely Jesus became flesh and dwelt among us. You are the living Word made into flesh. This is why it's a living word.

It is a cool crisp day and I know I have been sitting here listening to my lovely Jesus in awe and wonderment as he explained to me his Holy word for a while now. He pauses then looks down at me tenderly and speaks, "Little warrior Daughter, you are a willing student but now we must stop for a moment because your physical body is in need of substance of food and drink for you are still in your physical body and not yet the glorified one waiting for you when you enter your eternity." I didn't want him to stop teaching me. I wanted to learn all I can and stay with him as long as I can. But upon him speaking I realized I am very hungry, famished and thirsty too.

“Come on little one,” Jesus says to me. Then he stands up easily from the rock and holds out his right nail scared hand to me. Seeing the ugly scar marring his flesh fills me with sorrow and joy at the same time. Because without those scars I would not be redeemed. Yet it was a cost I should have endured for my sins instead of him. I take his extended hand and come slowly to my feet. Yep, I thought this body is definitely not glorified yet. I am stiff from sitting so long. Funny thing is I hadn’t noticed I was stiff or even hungry and thirsty until he mentioned it to me so engrossed was I by his presence and his explanation of his Holy Word.

I began to wonder where would we get something to eat out here in the deep woods. I know in this dream I hadn’t brought any food or drink with me. Jesus read my thoughts, I know because he smiled at me and said, “It is a small thing for me to supply your needs little warrior daughter of mine.” Then I now see in his hand is a little dark brown type bag with a lid on it and a small round wafer type thing in his other one. “Oh,” I exclaim, “what is this,” I then asked my love? “Is that manna? Manna from heaven like what the children of Israel ate in the wilderness?” “Indeed, it is,” my lovely Jesus replied with a warm genuine smile of love. “I am after all the creator of all things good.” “Oh,” I said not knowing really how to reply. Jesus laughs at my response and reaction as if taking joy in it in a loving manner. “Come now daughter you need to eat.”

I take the small white wafer type piece of Manna. I look at it almost in awe. I then take a small bite out of it. I hear the words “size of a coriander seed”. It’s surprisingly delicious. It has a slight sweetness to it. This is good I hear myself say out loud as I consume the whole little wafer. “I know my daughter,” I hear Jesus say. “I am good, daughter. It can be no other way as I supply the need for one of my children.” He hands me the leather drinking bag and I remove the lid and take a quick drink. It’s water. Fresh clean cold water. It’s good. Best water ever! I drink some more of it so thankful for the water to drink but my stomach still rumbles, and I am still a little hungry but thankful for all my lovely Jesus has provided for me.

“Little warrior daughter,” he says softly to me. “When I supply for your needs, I do not do it partially. Partake and eat,” he said then he points toward the rock he had been sitting on earlier. I see what looks like a wooden bowl. I walk over to the bowl and look inside. It’s filled with manna, and I know it’s the exact amount I myself will need to not be hungry. Tears fill my eyes. Oh, what a savior! A supplier of all my needs.

I feel Jesus’ right hand upon my shoulder, so I turn to face him. His eyes are full of love and concern. “My children must study and learn my word. They need to know its meaning so that when these times of sorrow erupt more fully upon your world, and they will, my children will know I will supply their every need. I will on my true little children’s behalves, those whose hearts are mine, supply their needs. I shall feed them and take care of them. Even for those who in wisdom and obedience, prepared in advance for what I have warned you is coming and is now here, I shall divide and multiply providing for your every need. This is my promise to every child of mine who believes in me. Who are walking in my Holy ways. Even for all who know my word and in faith believes every jot and tittle. And for those who find themselves left behind because your garments were spotted by sin, when you truly repent, I shall do this for you as well. But more so as the desperate times of woe and tribulation’s sorrows…. increase. Then I awoke.

Verses:
Joshua 1:9
John 1:14
Philippians 4:1
Exodus 16:1-36
Matthew 6:25-34
2 Timothy 2:15
1 John 2:27
Psalm 34:9
Job 5:20, 22
Psalm 37:19
John 5:39
2 Peter 3:18
Hebrews 4:12

Bullet points

1. Jesus was aware of my human nature and took note of it. Knowing I needed sustance, he then provided for my needs.
2. No matter what is going on in the word if we trust Jesus fully, and in his word as we live a godly life according to his word in faith, then we will then have any need we have supplied by our lovely Jesus.
3. Jesus can create something out of nothing.

What I believe 12-21-22@9:07am by Vicki Goforth Parnell

Jesus I believe in the word of God fully...that it is truth because you are both the Word as John 1:1 says and truth as John 14:6 tells us.

I believe you came to this earth born of a virgin, (Matthew 1:23, Isaiah 7:14) raised as a man (Luke 3:23) though you were still God in man's flesh.

I believe it's by your Holy Spirit in me that I make this confession (1 Corinthians 12: 3) and it's by grace and not by works we are saved. (Galatians 2:20)

I believe you preached the kingdom of God, raised the dead, healed the sick, cast out demons and loved all men equally and forgave all. (Matthew 4:23-24

I believe you, Jesus allowed yourself to be betrayed by Judas Iscariot (Luke 2a: 3-6) and allowed yourself to be arrested, beat, scourged, tortured in many ways then be placed upon a cross. There upon it you gave your life freely (Mark 15) so all who choose you as our Savior, as Lord and Master could be washed clean of their sins and have eternal life as John 3:16 tells us.

I believe your fleshly body was placed inside a tomb and laid there for 3 days, but your spiritual being descended into the depths of hell and preached to the souls of captivity there. (Ephesians 4:9, 1 Peter 3:18-19, Hosea 13:24)

I believe you took the keys of satan's own kingdom from his trembling hands. (Revelation 1:18)

I believe you entered hell unafraid and defeated by your holiness and power, every demonic force or evil spiritual being alone without the aid of angels. (Ephesians 4:8-9) I believe you set those spirits/souls free in hell you preached to and rose on the 3rd day both in body and spirit victoriously for us. (1 Corinthians 15:4) All because of your little children, God's beloved creation called mankind.

I believe Jesus, he's soon to return for his bride, but the time is hidden. But all signs point to now. (1 Thessalonians 4:15-17)

I believe Jesus, you have been given a name above all names by Father God through your sacrifice and the shedding of your precious all-powerful blood. (Philippians 2:9-11)

I believe that Jesus, you will return with your saints on a white horse and defeat antichrist, his false prophet and the armies of the world that gathered against you. (Revelation 19:11-21, Revelation 16:16)

I believe Jesus you will set your foot down on Mount Olive. (Zechariah 14: 3-4)

I believe Jesus will reign for 1000 years. (Revelation 20:4) Then defeat satan once and for all. (Revelation 20:10)

I believe there will be a new heaven and a new earth come down out of heaven in which no sin shall ever enter there. (Revelation 21:1-20)

I believe the great commission of Mark 16:15-20 is for all of us and should be active in our lives because Romans 2:11 says, ".... There is no respect of persons with God!"

I also believe we are to pick up our cross of Jesus daily and follow him forsaking everything in pursuit of him (Luke 9:23) and that we should love and forgive all people as You, Jesus does. (Ephesians 4:32)

I believe! I believe! I believe!

The French Fries Dream 10-22-22@6:00am & 6:44am

Once again, I dreamed the same dream I had earlier. I had prayed over my mind as the Holy Spirit leads me to do each night. So Holy Spirit my dearest friend according to 1 John 2:27 and John 4:26, I ask you to bring fully to memory every word, every part and every detail that our lovely Jesus wants recorded in this journal then with your help I shall do so. I'm here Daughter of Faith, I am here. Follow my leading. Thank you sweet Holy Spirit my friend. Here is the dream you gave me sweet Jesus. Please give me discernment and understanding of all you're conveying to me in your name sweet Savior. I'm praying and asking right now. "Done Daughter. Done. I give you understanding now. Write these words for this dream now my love. Write them down now." "Yes, my lovely Jesus."

I entered this dream looking at a table with a red and white checkered tablecloth. It is a normal-sized table and I feel it's located in some type of diner or restaurant. There's only one thing I can currently see upon the table. In the center is a solid white shiny platter of crispy, golden, seasoned French fries that looked as if they had been cooked to perfection. Not too dark! Not too brown. I hear the word 'perfect'. These fries are perfect for everyone. The perfect color, the perfect crunch! The perfect seasonings! The perfect taste! They are perfect in every way one could possibly want them to be. They are delicious when hot, but if you don't eat them, they will eventually grow cold. They are perfect. Absolutely perfect.

I watch as a hand comes and grabs one fry. "Yum," I hear a voice say but I see nothing but the hand. The hand comes back for another. Then another until finally it grabs a handful and then I don't see that particular had anymore at this time. I began to see different hands of all colors, all size both male and female begin reaching for the fries. Again, I could hear different voices both male and female, young and old talk about how good these fries are.

Some come back sparingly while others are not the least bit shy grabbing handfuls at a time! But it's okay! There's plenty. You can eat all you want because the plate of heaping fries never diminishes. They never grow cold while upon the platter. They are hot! The perfect temperature for all to eat, for whatever they need for their hunger, their appetite! I watched for a while amazed that this heaping platter of delicious looking perfectly golden fries never diminished no matter who partook from it.

I begin to wonder in this dream what exactly did these golden fries taste like? Surely it would be okay if I tried one. I looked around but currently didn't see anyone's hands coming toward the heaping platter of steaming hot fries. Maybe just one I hear myself say out loud. I now see and feel my right hand reaching out in this dream although I don't see any more of myself.

I picked up a delectable looking French fry from off the top of the stack. It felt hot to the touch. Then I found myself smelling it. It smelled delicious! Suddenly I bit into it. The flavor erupted into my mouth and oh man this is good. This is the best fry I've ever eaten. I reached out and grabbed a few more and quickly ate them. "This is not just the best fries I've ever had but the best food ever that I have had!" I declared out loud. Just as I am about to take a bite out of another golden fry, I hear a voice from Heaven above speak to me. "O' taste of my goodness taste and see that I am good."

“Then the platter of golden fries turned into a red letter opened Holy Bible. “I am the word of life. The word made into flesh. I come in the volume of this book. When you taste of me you will then be able to know me. Read my word. Study my word. Learn of me and see that I am good. How much you want and how much you receive is up to you. I give myself to all men freely. Taste, oh taste and see that I am good.” Then I awoke.

Verses

1 Peter 1:23
Psalm 34:8
1 Peter 2:3
Psalm 40:7
Hebrews 5:12-14
John 1:14
2 Timothy 3:14-17
John 1:1-5,12
Psalm 119:11,105
Ephesians 2:8
Mathew 11:29
2 timothy2:15
Deuteronomy 11:18-21
Ephesians 6:11-17
Jeremiah 15:16
Psalm 119:63
Revelation 22:17-20
Hebrews 12:12

Jesus and the TV Dream, 12-13-21 @ 8:52PM

I had a short dream last night Jesus, once again different from many others I have had, and I didn't remember it immediately. While I was praying, it returned to me, so, thank you Holy Spirit. In this dream, I am in a cozy little living room and I know it's not my home. I find myself standing in front of a beige colored love seat with pink flowers and green and blue lines going around the arm rests that sits against the left wall.

There is a solid blue sofa that matches the stripe color blue on the love seat. It is in the center of the room and is directly in front of the large, flat screen TV which is playing some type of movie I know in this dream. Then I realized that my lovely Jesus was sitting on the sofa. He was dressed in a white tunic, white pants, a red sash and brown sandals. In this dream, he has dark brown hair with rust natural highlights running through it that almost matches his beard, which is just a little lighter in its color. His eyes are light piercing blue, and he has his eyes upon the TV screen. I am observing him intently when suddenly Jesus raises his hand to his face and begins weeping heavily.

I'm puzzled, because the movie playing, I knew in this dream had no nudity, no cussing, no violence, no sorcery, nor magic or evil suggestions. Furthermore, I felt it was a good clean movie in this dream, or it would not be playing with my sweet Jesus here. I could feel his holiness and glory as soon as I noticed him in this dream, but now he is grieved. My lovely Jesus is so very grieved as he weeps profusely.

I run over to him and sit beside him on the sofa. "What's wrong Jesus, my love? What is it? Why are you crying so profusely? Is it not a clean movie?" He looked up at me, and the deep sorrow inside his eyes brought tears to my eyes. "What is it, Jesus? I don't understand?"

"Daughter of faith, the movie is indeed clean, but the actor…the actor," he said as cried some more. I look at the TV screen and I see the well-known actor. Then Jesus spoke with a voice full of sorrow and grief and said, "You don't know what this man has done to rise to stardom and fame or how many children, babies he has offered to Satan and abused. Nor do you know how many innocent bloods he has taken, all to be placed on a pedestal to be worship by your world. No Daughter, you don't know, but I do. I do. I see it all!" Then I awoke.

Verses

John 14:26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Ecclesiastes 12:14 For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

Proverbs 15:3 The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

2 Chronicles 16:9 For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Herein thou hast done foolishly: therefore from henceforth thou shalt have wars.

Job 34:21 For his eyes are upon the ways of man, and he seeth all his goings.

Roadmap Dream 4-23-23@ 2:48am

I am with my sister, my middle sister, traveling down an unfamiliar road. We went riding, but I was searching for something. We drove into a small town in a mountainous region. We get out to go into an old-timey looking five and dime store like in the days I was growing up found in a nearby city. (A five and dime store was a store where everything was five cents or a dime).

I am looking intently for something while my sister seems to just be walking the aisles with no purpose, even aimlessly. I scanned the shelves intently knowing something is drawing me into this store. Finally, as I near the back of the store, I am drawn to an array of laminated Tri folded brochures.

I notice there's also a counter back here, an old well-worn wood one with an elderly man, bald-headed, portly in his build but kindly in his actions, that is watching me intently I feel, even though his head is kept down as if he's reading the papers upon his counter.

My attention is drawn back to the laminated tri-folded brochures. I reach for one that is white with black writing, I spread it open and the writing covers the whole pages. From left to right it reads: "Community guidelines for the One World Government." I knew now in this dream we had been given a pass to drive here today.

I read further on this brochure, and it reads: "Coming to your world in the year ---- "(a year I haven't been instructed to give out). "Oh!" I gasped out loud. The kind old man at the counter raised his head to look at me momentarily and asked questioningly, "Ma'am?" "Oh nothing!" I replied. And the man slowly lowered his head again even though I knew in this dream he was watching closely my every move.

"Now this can't be?" I said to myself under my breath, "What is it? Where is it?" I asked myself. I begin rummaging through the brochures for there were many, until my hands touched a smaller one that was almost hidden among the others. My fingers begin to burn, and I felt like this brochure contained fire somehow.

I pulled it out ever so gently. I was surprised to see it is a roadmap, a brochure of maps amongst all these things. If I hadn't have made a diligent search, then most likely I wouldn't have found it. I opened it up to see a large map on the inside with many roads listed and highlighted. This brochure was titled, "The Road Map of Life".

On the front of the brochure was a picture of antichrist. Below him, the new world's church. To the left of the church picture was displayed the new world's finest military, including their robots, hybrids and giant counterparts. I shuddered when I saw this.

I look into the inside again, wondering why I was so drawn to it, and it felt like fire to my hands. I begin examining the map intently, when I was drawn to a small location amidst this map, that even though it's covered by many, many roads, there's only one road is seen to this one location.

The road leading to the location is called "Way of Truth". It led to a place called "John's Place" at 3rd street, 16th house on Hope Avenue. "John's Place!" I said out loud with my heart leaping inside my chest. John's place and 3rd street, 16th house.

John. ...John 3:16. I remember this from the Bible. This is real hope. There's still hope found in a world gone mad. I clutch the brochure to my heart and whispered a prayer of thanks to the heavens, then walked over to the man at the counter who was very intently staring at me now.

"I'll take this!" I said joyfully. "You will now, missy? What makes you so interested in a roadmap, when traveling is controlled by the state government?" the kind man asked with a surprisingly strong voice for his age. I looked down at the brochure

and smiled, and I replied, "Hidden among all this information, I found words of hope, even in times like
these." The man smiled at me and said, "Yes, yes you have. But do you know the hope found at John's place?" "I do," I responded, "it is Jesus. Jesus Christ, the true hope for our world."

I've been asking him how in a world like ours in which soon speaking His name will be a death sentence, how one could still find Him, but now I see He can be hidden among the
obvious, and those diligently seeking His presence can find Him, no matter what this world is like, or who is in power.

The old man's eyes shine with love, and he replied, "Yes ma'am, you have spoken the truth. Jesus can still be found even in this darkest time upon our world that we have
entered into." He pointed at the front of the brochure at the antichrist's smiling face and said, "Even when this man, this evil rises to rule fully over our world, he will never be able to stop lost souls from reaching out to Jesus until everyone given to Him by the Holy Father God in heaven has
come to Him."
"How much, how much for this priceless treasure?" I asked
and continued. "I have not been able to touch any physical part of His precious Holy Word until now, and this brochure is reminder, His Word cannot be fully eliminated as hate speech, no matter how they try."

"Little lady, It's free. But if you're getting the roadmap, then you will need the map key to read it properly." He said. "I don't understand" I said, "what do you mean I need a key?". "Here." the old man said, handing me a large golden key. It says: "The Key of Life" on it. I reached out to take it from the
man, wondering as I did, only to find it changed into a Holy Bible.

"Oh! Oh!" I said as tears filled my eyes. "You take this key now lady, and never forget there's always hope in Jesus, and you are not alone." I hear my sister call

out to me. The kind man touches the Bible and the cover changes to a book on rules and regulations for citizens of your glorious new world. He says quickly, "You mustn't let anyone see the inside contents unless led by the Holy Spirit, including your sister, or it could mean your death. Now place it inside your purse young lady." I immediately place the brochure and Bible into my oversized purse and then asked, "How did you know it's my sister with me?". He smiled and said, "The Spirit of God knows all things, for He is God, and He is My friend." Before I could ask any more questions, I see my sister coming near.

"Where were you? Why didn't you answer me?" I called my sister by name and said, "Because I was talking to this man
about roads in this area." She replied, "Well that's a waste of time! You know we can only travel on the roads designated on our pass." "Yes, I do," I replied, "but it was interesting to hear." She rolled her eyes at me and then smiled blandly at the kind old man. She pushed her glasses back upon her nose, and then said, "Let's go. I don't like the smell in this place. It's messing with my sinuses."

I looked at the old man, the kind man, with a trace of sadness in my eyes on how my sister had acted, and that I would have to leave the presence of this very kind man. "Thank you so
much for your time and knowledge." I said to him quickly, as my sister began tapping her right foot impatiently, "Okay sis, let's go." And then I awoke.

I've been praying for a while now asking my lovely Jesus how will people still be able to still find Him as we go deeper into tribulation days. How, after the bride is caught away with Him, could the word still be found? And once again by dream, He has placed me in such a scenario to bring me understanding. "Thank you, Jesus, my lovely Jesus." "You are welcome, little daughter."

Verses
John 3:16
John 14:6
Romans 8:14

1 Corinthians 2:10

Psalms 130:5

Psalms 119:11

The Clarion Call Dream 10-15-22 @ 11:31pm &10-16-22 @ 5:05am

I had been dreaming when my son woke me up needing something at 11:31pm on 10-15-22. I soon laid back down after spending time with you my lovely Jesus only to be awakened again soon after by you and having the same dream again. I prayed and asked when I had it the first time if it's not from you then in your holy name, remove it out of my mind. Although my son had awakened me the first time, it still ended the same way the next time as before.

The thing I found unusual though is that after I laid back down after the first time I dreamed it, the second time it was as if it was somehow on continuous repeat. It kept playing over and over until I awoke this last time. So, then Jesus by knowing the power of your name and blood, in addition to your holy word, 2nd Corinthians 13:1 in particular that says, "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established," I know this dream is from you.

Now I feel I should describe it in more detail and journal it fully with Holy Spirit's help. "I'm here daughter of faith. I've got you. Take heed and follow my lead." "Yes, I will. Holy Spirit my dear friend, thank you! I appreciate and love you." "As I do you, little daughter of mine, of ours."

In this dream I remember I was sitting down at an elegantly decorated dinner table in what looked like a grand banquet hall. There is a beautiful crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling. To my surprise the dinner is at the White House, and I felt it is of great importance. Everyone is richly dressed in formal attire including myself.

I found myself dressed in a royal blue formal long evening dress that to me was very unusual. I feel the need to describe it so Lord willing Jesus my love I will. The dress I'm wearing reaches my ankles and when standing falls loosely flaring out around me. It has long sleeves and a rounded high neck.

I wore no jewelry, and my hair was hanging loose upon my shoulders with an ornately decorated matching blue headband with rhinestones or diamonds upon it. It was not clear which they were in this dream.

There is a pattern on my dress that is important I feel and unusual. On my right side is a half-circle which reminded me of a sun with the other half of it on the backside. The only seams in this dress were from the circle on my side. There is not even seems around the neckline, sleeves or the hem.

The reason I call it a sun is because coming from the circular seams in lines are jewels. Either diamonds or rhinestones that were placed in a pattern as if they were the rays of the sun. There is some gathering at the seams whereon the lines of sunrays of jewels were attached to. Again, I am not sure if they are diamonds or rhinestones. It was never made clear to me in this dream.

Dinner had already begun with all the guests sitting down and eating. I realize these are not your ordinary everyday people. They are mostly well-known public figures, and most are high ranking in their positions of power.

As I'm sitting here among the high profile and high-ranking people, I realized I did not feel any inferiority at all even with the fine china, golden elaborately decorated plates, bowls, containers and eating utensils even though I felt this was the first time possibly I had been at such a fine dinner. I felt comfortable with no sense or feeling of intimidation.

To the right of me sits Boris Johnson of the United Kingdom. There are leaders and rulers of other countries...dignitaries. We are eating what I think is either Cornish hen or pheasant covered in a light-colored glaze which I feel is orange flavor in part.

"Holy Spirit is there anything else I need to write about the dinner?" "The potatoes daughter!" "Oh, yes." There were what I knew were steamed, stewed little red potatoes that had been cooked with a green flaky herb which I felt was possibly Parsley we had been served prior to the Cornish hen or pheasant. I feel now it may be the Cornish hen for some and roasted pheasant for others. I recall also we had been served a creamy white soup before the meat dish too.

At the head of the table is Donald J. Trump sitting at the long expensively decorated table. To his right is his wife Melania Trump then his son Baron beside her. This is as if I am looking from the opposite end of the table. Some of the people I knew their positions, but not their names such as sitting next to Baron Trump was the leader of Ireland and next to him his wife. Michelle Obama is next to the leader of Ireland's wife with Barack beside her. I can't help but wonder at the variety of people here at this formal elegant dinner.

The retired actress Sally Fields is sitting next to Barack and on her other side is Boris Johnson of the UK who is sitting by me on my right. To my left is an older Asian man with gold rim glasses. He is Joseph Wu, Foreign Minister of Taiwan, Vice President William Lai Ching-te of Taiwan and on his left also of Taiwan President Tsai Ing-Wen. I knew in this dream there is at least one more person that I can't see at this end of the elegant dinner table.

Seated on the left side of President Trump is a powerful man named George Sorso. Next to him is Elon Musk. The man sitting next to Elon I didn't know his name, but I knew he is of great wealth and importance.

Some of these people had their names displayed above them in a white bubble while others I see their faces and recognize them from other dreams and visions such as the black African man beside the unknown businessman who happens to be King Muhammed VI.

The next two seats on the left of the African king are occupied but I can't see anything about these people. Next to them is Gloria Copeland and her famous evangelist husband Kenneth. I see sitting beside Kennethe Copeland is a lady I know only as "Wife of Oil Tycoon." Her husband, the oil tycoon, is sitting next to her wearing a large light-colored cowboy hat. Beside the Oil Tycoon is Megan and Prince Harry from England but again who is after this at the end of the table further down, I can't see for some reason.

Wow what a dinner! I looked down at the pristine white, elegantly designed tablecloth and I could tell it was made from the finest of linens. No cost had been spared in preparations for this grand dinner here in the banquet area of the White House and to think I was actually participating in this elegant dinner. Even talking to the people around me.

I seemed to be the only person by the world's standards who is a nobody! No wealth! No famed position. No earthly title. But O' I bear the honorary title of "Child of God!" Child of the Most High King of all glory! I'm good with this!

Dinner is progressing nicely when suddenly I jump up, push back my chair and place my right well-worn but sturdy, scuffed army clad boot firmly upon the chair. My royal blue evening dress had raised up enough on my leg to see my boot clearly, yet I'm still decently covered.

From out of nowhere I pull out a shiny but dented horn. It's a trumpet. I threw my head backward, raised the trumpet to my lips and began blowing it fervently. As I am sounding the trumpet, I hear these words "The Clarion Call." The trumpet sound was loud, precise and clear short blasts followed by a longer one that was being held out. It was during the last long note sounding of the trumpet that I awoke from this dream.

Verses

Ezekiel 33
Amos 3:7
Hosea 12:10
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Joel 2:1
Ezekiel 3: 17-2
2 Corinthians 13:1

Bullet points

1. Bible definition of Clarion call: Appeal, urgent call to action.
2. In times past, a Clarion Call was a blowing of a trumpet to call followers to a holy assembly; to warn them of impending danger or to announce the arrival of a king. It was a summons that was not to be ignored.
3. I know by the trumpet I am sounding, and the words "clarion call" I heard that I am giving warning of something we need to know and understand in this dream.
4. The trumpet I'm blowing reaffirms to me that I am a watchman and must continue to sound the warning cry of all our lovely Jesus tells me to do.
5. The potatoes are important since Holy Spirit reminded me specifically of them. Upon prayerful research with some friends, we found that the symbolic meaning of potatoes in reference to these Bible scriptures "Genesis 3:13 & Jeremiah 17:5-6" refers to the works of the flesh and/or a heart full of earthly treasure. (Matthew 6:19)
6. The potatoes are possibly also in reference to the Irish Potato famine which is symbolic of the famine in our world that's already begun.
7. Upon researching the creamy soup, we found soup is symbolic of fleshly sellout as found in Genesis 25:29-34 wherein Esau sells his birthright for porridge/soup.
8. Ironically, the sun design on the front and back of my dress looks close to the COP27 logo.
9. The sun design could also be symbolic of belonging to Jesus because the evening gown was seamless much like the one Jesus wore except for the sun circle seams. In addition, the blue color of the dress represents holiness, royalty and heaven.

10. The combat boots I see so often in my dreams represents to me my preparedness to fight on the battlefield with my armor on and to share the gospel of Jesus Christ. I am in a state of readiness.
11. The 2 people at the table I couldn't see we feel are symbolic of 2 people whose roles at this time haven't fully come yet for what is really going on at this dinner.... this gathering of people.
12. I feel like the Copelands represented the religious sector of our world.
13. The Oil Tycoon and wife are symbolic of the position and wealth of the powerful people behind the oil sector.
14. Sally Fields, the actress is symbolic of the entertainment world.
15. George Sorso member of the hidden society is representative of the rest of the elite group that rules our world from the shadows.
16. I feel Elon Musk at the dinner is symbolic of the technological and electronic sectors of our world. But he could also be representing the technology that makes the mark of antichrist possible.
17. Baron Trump's presence with his stature, his tallness may be symbolic of the Nephilim giants who work in the hidden places of our world.
18. These people in this meeting are not only representatives of their walks of life but I felt they were willful participants of this elaborate dinner.
19. Donald Trump sitting at the head of the table is symbolic of a position of authority and power and that positions is the president of the United States because of the dinner being held at the White House.
20. Although I was part of this dinner, I was different from the rest. Even down to the combat boots instead of matching shoes which is symbolic to me that even though I'm part of this world, I am also different which is because of my love for Jesus.

A Moment of Truth (Vision) 9-26-22 at 3pm

My eyes catch a snow globe inside of a box. And as the waters shake, I began to see in the water inside, a level, that's like a carpenter's tool for leveling. The water is unlevel and the tool is being moved until it's leveled and the waters level off. "What does this mean? What does it mean my lovely Jesus?".

"Balance is being resorted in the things upon the earth, in the opening of the eyes and ears, those seeking for the truth of all things once hidden. Those who sincerely desire to see the truth of what's going on, for an allotted period of time, shall have the delusion - the descended darkness of satan's agenda to blind and deafen your world's people - removed. In the seeing and the hearing, the revealing of all truth, they will then have the opportunity to stay free of this darkness and blindness by accepting Me, or if they refuse Me, they shall walk in the shadows of darkness forevermore."

"Thank You, my lovely Jesus. Thank You for answering my prayers," and it was gone.

Verses:
Luke 12:2-3
Luke 8:17
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Ephesians 5:14

The Supplier of My Needs Dream 11-2-22 @ 12:19am, 2:17am, and 4:56am

I awoke a few minutes ago with this same dream of Jesus sitting on a rock, a very large boulder and I am sitting on the ground, the fallen leaves cushioning me as I sat in rapt attention of my lovely Jesus' teachings. It is the same dream I dreamed earlier tonight at two other times being at 12:19am, and around 2:17am.

I had prayed again all throughout the night and heavily each time I awoke. There's so much happening in our world. So much still coming and so many still empty pieces in this puzzle of God's but I'm still thankful for every piece he has so lovingly sent down and revealed to us. Still, without having all the pieces it can be hard to know which pieces, each event goes where and at what time. So, I'm simply going to trust him, trust you my lovely Jesus whole-heartedly and be obedient with your help in all I say and do in your name Jesus my love. Now back to this dream with your help Holy Spirit my friend I shall write this dream in this journal while standing on 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26. I love you Jesus. I love you. "I love you oh, warrior daughter of mine. Now write little one. Write this dream down under mine anointing." "Yes, my love I am. Holy Spirit…. lead me." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, follow me…."

Again, I dreamed Jesus and I were together. This is the third time I dreamed this dream in my sleep. Jesus, my lovely Jesus is as he was in the days, he walked this earth in my understanding of this dream. He is dressed in a crimson one-piece undercoat though instead of the off white I have seen before. Across his body running from front to back and connecting on the top of the left shoulder is material in folds of blue that hang in a "U" shape curve around his body. There are brown sandals upon his feet, and I see the ugly scars. The holes in his beautiful feet.

His hair comes slightly below his neckline and is brown with highlights of rust. But more like a red hue to his rust highlights than brown. His mustache and beard, even his eyebrows match his hair color. His eyes full of so much tender love and compassion are clear blue like the sea but they also shine with brilliant intelligence. This is my beloved Savior sitting upon a gray boulder and he is expounding and teaching to me his Holy Scriptures of truth.

I am observing all this even though I am sitting upon the leaf covered ground intently listening with understanding to his beautiful words. It is a cold day, and I am dressed in a pair of dark blue colored jeans and a dark blue sweater that has threading of red running through it that upon closer examination is then more easily noticed.

I'm not sure how long in this dream I had been sitting here listening to my lovely Jesus as he explained to me his word and who better to learn form than the word itself. John tells us in chapter 1 verse 14 that you my lovely Jesus became flesh and dwelt among us. You are the living Word made into flesh. This is why it's a living word.

It is a cool crisp day and I know I have been sitting here listening to my lovely Jesus in awe and wonderment as he explained to me his Holy word for a while now. He pauses then looks down at me tenderly and speaks, "Little warrior Daughter, you are a willing student but now we must stop for a moment because your physical body is in need of substance of food and drink for you are still in your physical body and not yet the glorified one waiting for you when you enter your eternity." I didn't want him to stop teaching me. I wanted to learn all I can and stay with him as long as I can. But upon him speaking I realized I am very hungry, famished and thirsty too.

“Come on little one,” Jesus says to me. Then he stands up easily from the rock and holds out his right nail scared hand to me. Seeing the ugly scar marring his flesh fills me with sorrow and joy at the same time. Because without those scars I would not be redeemed. Yet it was a cost I should have endured for my sins instead of him. I take his extended hand and come slowly to my feet. Yep, I thought this body is definitely not glorified yet. I am stiff from sitting so long. Funny thing is I hadn’t noticed I was stiff or even hungry and thirsty until he mentioned it to me so engrossed was I by his presence and his explanation of his Holy Word.

I began to wonder where would we get something to eat out here in the deep woods. I know in this dream I hadn’t brought any food or drink with me. Jesus read my thoughts, I know because he smiled at me and said, “It is a small thing for me to supply your needs little warrior daughter of mine.” Then I now see in his hand is a little dark brown type bag with a lid on it and a small round wafer type thing in his other one. “Oh,” I exclaim, “what is this,” I then asked my love? “Is that manna? Manna from heaven like what the children of Israel ate in the wilderness?” “Indeed, it is,” my lovely Jesus replied with a warm genuine smile of love. “I am after all the creator of all things good.” “Oh,” I said not knowing really how to reply. Jesus laughs at my response and reaction as if taking joy in it in a loving manner. “Come now daughter you need to eat.”

I take the small white wafer type piece of Manna. I look at it almost in awe. I then take a small bite out of it. I hear the words “size of a coriander seed”. It’s surprisingly delicious. It has a slight sweetness to it. This is good I hear myself say out loud as I consume the whole little wafer. “I know my daughter,” I hear Jesus say. “I am good, daughter. It can be no other way as I supply the need for one of my children.” He hands me the leather drinking bag and I remove the lid and take a quick drink. It’s water. Fresh clean cold water. It’s good. Best water ever! I drink some more of it so thankful for the water to drink but my stomach still rumbles, and I am still a little hungry but thankful for all my lovely Jesus has provided for me.

“Little warrior daughter,” he says softly to me. “When I supply for your needs, I do not do it partially. Partake and eat,” he said then he points toward the rock he had been sitting on earlier. I see what looks like a wooden bowl. I walk over to the bowl and look inside. It’s filled with manna, and I know it’s the exact amount I myself will need to not be hungry. Tears fill my eyes. Oh, what a savior! A supplier of all my needs.

I feel Jesus’ right hand upon my shoulder, so I turn to face him. His eyes are full of love and concern. “My children must study and learn my word. They need to know its meaning so that when these times of sorrow erupt more fully upon your world, and they will, my children will know I will supply their every need. I will on my true little children’s behalves, those whose hearts are mine, supply their needs. I shall feed them and take care of them. Even for those who in wisdom and obedience, prepared in advance for what I have warned you is coming and is now here, I shall divide and multiply providing for your every need. This is my promise to every child of mine who believes in me. Who are walking in my Holy ways. Even for all who know my word and in faith believes every jot and tittle. And for those who find themselves left behind because your garments were spotted by sin, when you truly repent, I shall do this for you as well. But more so as the desperate times of woe and tribulation’s sorrows…. increase. Then I awoke.

Verses:
Joshua 1:9
John 1:14
Philippians 4:1
Exodus 16:1-36
Matthew 6:25-34
2 Timothy 2:15
1 John 2:27
Psalm 34:9
Job 5:20, 22
Psalm 37:19
John 5:39
2 Peter 3:18
Hebrews 4:12

Bullet points

1. Jesus was aware of my human nature and took note of it. Knowing I needed sustance, he then provided for my needs.
2. No matter what is going on in the word if we trust Jesus fully, and in his word as we live a godly life according to his word in faith, then we will then have any need we have supplied by our lovely Jesus.
3. Jesus can create something out of nothing.

The French Fries Dream 10-22-22@6:00am & 6:44am

Once again, I dreamed the same dream I had earlier. I had prayed over my mind as the Holy Spirit leads me to do each night. So Holy Spirit my dearest friend according to 1 John 2:27 and John 4:26, I ask you to bring fully to memory every word, every part and every detail that our lovely Jesus wants recorded in this journal then with your help I shall do so. I'm here Daughter of Faith, I am here. Follow my leading. Thank you sweet Holy Spirit my friend. Here is the dream you gave me sweet Jesus. Please give me discernment and understanding of all you're conveying to me in your name sweet Savior. I'm praying and asking right now. "Done Daughter. Done. I give you understanding now. Write these words for this dream now my love. Write them down now." "Yes, my lovely Jesus."

I entered this dream looking at a table with a red and white checkered tablecloth. It is a normal-sized table and I feel it's located in some type of diner or restaurant. There's only one thing I can currently see upon the table. In the center is a solid white shiny platter of crispy, golden, seasoned French fries that looked as if they had been cooked to perfection. Not too dark! Not too brown. I hear the word 'perfect'. These fries are perfect for everyone. The perfect color, the perfect crunch! The perfect seasonings! The perfect taste! They are perfect in every way one could possibly want them to be. They are delicious when hot, but if you don't eat them, they will eventually grow cold. They are perfect. Absolutely perfect.

I watch as a hand comes and grabs one fry. "Yum," I hear a voice say but I see nothing but the hand. The hand comes back for another. Then another until finally it grabs a handful and then I don't see that particular had anymore at this time. I began to see different hands of all colors, all size both male and female begin reaching for the fries. Again, I could hear different voices both male and female, young and old talk about how good these fries are.

Some come back sparingly while others are not the least bit shy grabbing handfuls at a time! But it's okay! There's plenty. You can eat all you want because the plate of heaping fries never diminishes. They never grow cold while upon the platter. They are hot! The perfect temperature for all to eat, for whatever they need for their hunger, their appetite! I watched for a while amazed that this heaping platter of delicious looking perfectly golden fries never diminished no matter who partook from it.

I begin to wonder in this dream what exactly did these golden fries taste like? Surely it would be okay if I tried one. I looked around but currently didn't see anyone's hands coming toward the heaping platter of steaming hot fries. Maybe just one I hear myself say out loud. I now see and feel my right hand reaching out in this dream although I don't see any more of myself.

I picked up a delectable looking French fry from off the top of the stack. It felt hot to the touch. Then I found myself smelling it. It smelled delicious! Suddenly I bit into it. The flavor erupted into my mouth and oh man this is good. This is the best fry I've ever eaten. I reached out and grabbed a few more and quickly ate them. "This is not just the best fries I've ever had but the best food ever that I have had!" I declared out loud. Just as I am about to take a bite out of another golden fry, I hear a voice from Heaven above speak to me. "O' taste of my goodness taste and see that I am good."

“Then the platter of golden fries turned into a red letter opened Holy Bible. “I am the word of life. The word made into flesh. I come in the volume of this book. When you taste of me you will then be able to know me. Read my word. Study my word. Learn of me and see that I am good. How much you want and how much you receive is up to you. I give myself to all men freely. Taste, oh taste and see that I am good.” Then I awoke.

Verses

1 Peter 1:23
Psalm 34:8
1 Peter 2:3
Psalm 40:7
Hebrews 5:12-14
John 1:14
2 Timothy 3:14-17
John 1:1-5,12
Psalm 119:11,105
Ephesians 2:8
Mathew 11:29
2 timothy2:15
Deuteronomy 11:18-21
Ephesians 6:11-17
Jeremiah 15:16
Psalm 119:63
Revelation 22:17-20
Hebrews 12:12

5/8/21@6:26AM The Heart Dream…Dream #1

I had 2 dreams last night and this is the first. This dream is about someone I know but I have felt led to share it so I have changed her name to Carrie for this reason but all that's needed is still in this dream that the Lord Jesus has led me to upload.

I dreamed I was talking to my friend and as we were talking she began mentioning she had been with her father. I'm not sure where we were at. I felt she had come to see me but it was not at the apartment I live in now. While we were talking she let it slip that she had been in a hospital recently but she had not contacted me at all.

I asked, "Carrie, what was wrong?" She said, "My heart, my heart was bad! My heart needed fixing!" "What about your dad," I asked? Was he there?" "He was! His heart was bad too! It needed fixing also!" "Carrie, what did they do to you?" "I was dying! I was laying on one of their rollable beds and I was dying! A nurse leaned over and whispered, "It's going to be okay honey, it's going to be okay!"

Now as she is speaking, I am seeing what she is telling me. I see her laying on what appears to be a black vinyl or leather covered gurney with metal legs and wheels of rubber. I see the nurse who is in about her mid 30's…around 33 for I keep seeing the number 33 above her head flashing but she is pretty in her face. The left side of it that I can see for she is on Carrie's right side and she was placing a blood pressure cup around her left arm. She had light brown hair with curly bangs and the rest was pulled back in a bun at the nape of her neck.

She was dressed in the old timey nurses' outfit with the white dress that went to the knees, right above them, white tennis shoes and the crisp white hat once worn by all nurses. Why she, Carrie was not moved off this gurney and onto a bed like normally would be done, I'm not sure for she is in a small medical emergency room and not in an ambulance.

I see a man in a white long doctor's lab coat with black dress pants and a light brown button up shirt beneath, with pearl buttons up the front of it. There are thin burgundy horizontal stripes running across this shirt with about 2 inches between each of these burgundy stripes. There is a wide dark green, almost a forest green stripe, variegated with white, interwoven in it running vertically. It is about 4 inches wide and starting from the left of the row of buttons is where the stripes begin on this side of the shirt but the white coat covers the rest so I can't see if it's a repeated pattern.

The man, the doctor is slender and dark headed with a bald spot in the back of his head, yet in his face he still looks younger than his aging bald spot is saying! He is carrying a hypodermic needle and flicking it with his fingers like you use to see them do. As I am watching as Carrie is telling me all this in my dream, my vision begins widening and there are many many more little rooms like this, side by side and in front of her. It seems these rooms are unending!

I looked up and I saw through the ceiling and out onto the roof. There is a huge but plain simple brown wooden cross standing in the center of the roof where all can see it. My vision zeroes in on the patient to the right of Carrie and it is her dad. I hear the man working on him saying, "I don't know about him. He's fighting and resisting me," yet, but still both him and the nurse were working furiously to save his heart!

My attention is brought back to my friend when I hear Carrie speaking again! "The shot didn't work! They had to shock me. They had to shock my heart for it try to work again!" As she was speaking I saw the nurse turning on a box-type machine and she turned toward my view slightly and I saw a little golden name tag that read, "Jane, Champion of hearts." She picked up 2 paddles that looked like they were covered in some kind of dark blue material with straps that held your hands in.

As I am seeing this, I am also seeing Carrie lying there gasping and crying!!! She's moaning, "my heart, my heart, my heart hurts!" My heart is breaking and tears come to my eyes in this dream, yet I dare not cry and interrupt her. "They shocked me, they said," and at that moment my view returned to her now laying back on the black gurney and the doctor now has these paddles for this is the word that I see above them when I am looking in that direction.

Carrie's chest has been exposed but in this dream, it's like her chest, her breasts have been blotted out or covered to where I cannot see them but the doctor yells, "clear" and then after rubbing these paddles together, he places them on her chest. Upon impact her whole body jumps and shakes. I see him repeat this process 2-3 times. Then in my dream, my vision returned to Carrie standing in front of me and I said, "Well, hon, it must have worked for you are here!"

"You don't understand, it didn't work and as I lay there on the gurney dying after all they had done to work on me, to heal my heart, they then called for the Master physician to step in!"

As she was speaking, I see this little room again with my friend on this gurney. Inside the room, for the walls were transparent glass, now all the medium blue colored curtains had been pulled. The nurse and the doctor were standing now side by side to the left side of my friend's gurney with the doctor on the outer edge. Then I hear Carrie's voice speaking as I was still seeing her laying there, turning blue in her face...barely breathing!

They had pulled a sheet over her chest so she would not be exposing herself anymore, for they, the nurse and the doctor appeared to be standing and waiting for something or someone. Then I heard Carrie speaking and again my vision returned to her in my dream to where she was standing before me telling about what had happened. She said, "I felt a presence enter my room and with my eyes barely able to open, I saw a kindly old man had entered.

Now once again I am seeing Carrie on the gurney in this little medical room. I see coming through the blue curtains an elderly man, the kindliest looking man I have ever seen! Compassion was upon his wrinkled face and his hands were wrinkled from what must be years of acts of kindness, yet the power I felt as this little ole man entered told me there was more to him than just an old man.

As he entered the nurse and the doctor lowered their heads and said, "Master!" He, the kindly old man acknowledged them with a small nod of his head then he walked slowly toward the gurney. "Carrie," he called her by name, for I knew that he knew her already somehow. "Carrie, your heart is broken. You have been since you were little taught to guard your heart! What goes in...what goes out. You know also that out of the heart flows the true condition of your soul. My people have tried to help you to their utmost abilities. You are beyond mortal man's abilities to repair you! I can give you a new heart again!"

"Who are you," she whispered? "You know who I am! I am the Master physician! You have sung of me and served me for many years. Your heart decayed little by little, piece by piece over time but I can fix it!!! I can give you a new heart but you have to ask me to fix it Child, and you have to let go of all else and pick up your cross daily and follow me!" "But you're a kind old man! I serve Jesus!"

"Don't let my appearance fool you Child, for I can appear as whoever I need to reach my children!" Carrie, now almost about to slip away, managed to say, "I want a new heart, but I cannot let you fix me unless you really are who I think you are...who I feel you are! Show me! If you truly are my Waymaker Jesus...then show me!"

As I am watching a radiant glow begins emitting from this wise old man and his body begins standing taller and becoming vibrant and healthy. His clothes change to what appeared as a crisp white robe-like garment

like what the high priests in the Bible days might wear. He had a draping of pale blue from the right shoulder that crossed the front of the body, went under the left arm and reattached at the back of the right shoulder. His hair...his hair was so beautiful snowy white that appeared to flow somehow as if he had a constant gentle breeze around him...the breath of his Father God blowing constantly around him!

As his appearance changed, my friend's breath became shallow gasps!!! Her life was fading!!! Her broken heart was failing! Jesus reached out to her and she said, "Fix my heart Jesus! Come in and fix my heart!" Then he did something strange! He walked close to her right side, pulled the sheet down to expose the location of her heart and nothing more and he held out his right arm, his hand. Out of the scar on his wrist flowed one single drop of pure red blood, for that is the color it appeared in this dream!

The moment his blood drop hit her flesh and entered her heart, new life immediately came back into her body! Where her skin and lips had once been blue, they were now a rosy pink! I could see the immediate restoration! Her eyes flew open and her breath became deep as she drank in this precious gift of life! Tears came into her eyes and she began crying! "Forgive me Jesus, forgive me for I didn't realize I had left my heart unguarded!"

"All is forgiven and forgotten Child. Go now and be the light unto this darkened world as I have called you to be! Go minister in word and song as I have ordained you to lest I remove your candlestick and give these tasks to someone else!" As she is telling me all this, I am seeing it in my dream just exactly as she's telling me what is happening!

Then all of a sudden Jesus turns and looks at me straight square in the eyes and I see that holy fiery flames burning in his eyes of righteousness, purity and love and as he spoke these words the intensity of passion could be seen rising up in his eyes and He spoke them directly to me!

“It is a heart condition that causes even the good to sometimes fall into sin! Guard your heart and guard it well. Tell my people I am coming soon!!! Did I not say so? Have not I sent warning upon warning…dreams upon dreams…vision upon vision? Too many of my children are still making light of those who are going to hell!!! Playtime is over! Time is no more! Reach Child, reach all whom I place in your path and pray for them all!!!

Pray for those you know and those you do not! Playtime is over! I say, playtime is over!!! For those who refuse to heed my warnings I say this, “YOUR HANDS ARE BLOODY!” Surely I am returning quickly! Then my vision is returned to Carrie and she is weeping as she tells me she saw Jesus and that he gave her a new heart! “He fixed my heart! He fixed my heart!” Then this dream ended

10/14/21@4:44AM The Deliverance of Rose Dream

I dreamed again sweet Jesus and once again it was a dream that I have had before. I dreamed that I was at some type of outside camp location with buildings that included two bunk houses. The main building included a kitchen area, an inside bathroom, an eating area and possibly an open area for meetings or other things. It had a long porch in the front of this building. I know this location. I have been here before in real life. When I looked outside, I saw wooden picnic tables that at one time had been brick red or brown, but now only pieces of the paint remained because the tables had been left exposed to the elements of the weather. In this dream, I am as I am now…a Holy Ghost filled believer of Jesus Christ!

I arrived here alone, having been led by the Holy Spirit to come to this location. But when I arrived, no one else was here yet! Not even a caretaker, but I knew my Jesus had prepared the way because I found all the doors unlocked, and I was able to enter with no resistance. While praying, I had seen this place and then heard my Jesus tell me to come here and wait because at least one person if not more would be needing my help! I have been here three days now, alone with only my lovely Jesus! I was spending my time in much prayer, fasting and reading as I usually do. But since I didn't know who I was needing to help or what type of situation I would find myself in, I had begun fasting more than I normally did. I don't know how I got here, but I knew in this dream that traveling was not as easily done as it used to be.

Likewise, I was amazed that the kitchen still had all its equipment and supplies safely inside with all that had happened in our world! Not long after I arrived, I started investigating the kitchen to see if there was any food. Food was scarce to obtain in our days now, so I was pleasantly surprised and grateful when I found the kitchen to be well stocked with canned goods plus meats and bread in the freezers! "Thank you, dear Jesus! Thank you," I had exclaimed upon finding the food. Plus, there were additional supplies such as plates, cups, plastic utensils as well as a first aid kit! "Jesus," I said, "You are a wonderful supplier, a beautiful spiritual husband and a God of more than enough! Thank you! Thank you," I said to him once again!" "You are welcome, Daughter," I heard him say! Then I lifted my hands while still in the kitchen and began praising my blessed Savior! I knew in this dream that when I came here, I had brought nothing but my Bible and a few changes of clothes, just as I had been instructed by Holy Spirit to do! So now I was here! Most times I would walk the premises while in deep prayer. I began in advance to bind any hindrances from Satan because if someone needed my help then I knew the enemy had to be involved in some form or fashion!

They had arrived about midday on the third day. I was down on my knees praying in the eating area when I heard my Jesus speak to me in a soft, audible voice! "Daughter, they are here!" I immediately jumped up and went outside and there I saw an old beaten-up school bus that had been spray-painted a light gray color, an older style two tone brown station wagon, a dark blue suburban and a white four passenger long bed truck that had its bed full of various items crammed packed inside it! When they saw me standing in front of the building, everybody froze inside their vehicles, and I could tell that they really weren't expecting to see anyone here. I gave them a reassuring smile and when I did, I saw a man exit the white truck, and he walked over towards me. Everyone else stayed inside their vehicles. This man was apparently in charge, and I sensed in this dream he was trying to get these people to safety for some reason.

He walked up to me briskly, and I could see that he was a middle-aged man, but still appeared muscular and healthy in his body. He wore blue jeans and a white shirt. The shirt had crisscrossed light blue stripes that were outlined in dark blue with pearl buttons that went up the front and on the two front pockets. His skin had a tan weathered look to it as if he was used to working outside in the sun and a top of his head sat a white cowboy hat. Just below the brim of his hat, I saw he had clear, light blue eyes that

were set among the chiseled features of his face. When he looked at me, I saw both worry and hope cross his weary face and tired eyes, yet they still shined brightly! Instantly I felt this man knows my Jesus! He stopped about two feet away from me, and I noticed at this moment he was also wearing a pair of well-worn cowboy boots! “Ma'am,” he spoke hesitantly and then asked, “Are you by any chance named Vicki… Vicki Goforth Parnell?” I smiled immediately because I knew then that our God had been preparing him just as he had been preparing me! I smiled a reassuring smile and then said, “Yes, yes I am!”

I saw a mixture of emotions cross his face. Then tears filled his eyes and he lifted his hands toward heaven and began thanking God and Jesus for my being here. Also, for helping them to all arrive here safely! Then he wiped his eyes and cleared his throat and said, “Forgive me Ma'am, but I wasn't sure if you would come or not! God told me you would, and praise God you're here. It's all a bit overwhelming, but I trusted his words and I brought them all here! All the people I could gather! Oh, forgive me,” he said, and then he extended his hand out to me. “I'm Joe Davis,” he said. I grasped his hand and when we shook hands, I felt his strong, firm grip. When he pulled his hand away from mine, he commented to me, “You've got quite a tingle there in your grip, Ma'am!” I had never been told that before, so I simply smiled back at him!

“Is anyone else with you,” he asked? “Jesus is,” I said, “But there are no other people here on the premises but us!” “You traveled alone,” he asked in open disbelief? “No,” I said, “Jesus is with me!” He shook his head and grinned, but I couldn't help but notice how tired he looked. “Jesus,” I prayed inside my mind and asked, “What do you need me to do now? Immediately he replied to me these words. “They are tired, weary, and hungry. Invite them inside and feed them. Give them water to drink and while eating you can tell them where they can lodge with the females in one bunkhouse and the males in the other!” “Yes, Jesus, I will,” I replied still in my mind. The whole conversation took place within seconds of my mind, and the man Joe Davis didn't seem to notice. I spoke up and said, “Come inside! There is plenty of water to drink, and I shall prepare you some food. Relief washed over Joe's face, and he took off his cowboy hat with his right hand and used it to motion the others in the vehicles that it was okay. That it was safe, and they start existing the vehicles. Apparently, this was a prearranged signal because no one had dared to move until they saw the hat Joe was waving at them.

I saw the young man driving the old school bus open its door, and I watched as the people started dismounting. There were teenagers who existed first. I began counting one…two…three but when I saw the fourth teenager which was a girl my heart began to race. She was slender with jet black hair that was cut short and curled toward the sides of her face. Her bangs, I saw, clipped to the left with a daisy flower clip. The Holy Spirit jumped inside me and I knew… I knew with all that is within me that she is who my Jesus has sent me to help. At least one of them. I watched as the other teenagers exited the bus and I counted eight of them in total, made up of five girls and three boys, but it was the slender black headed girl who I felt drawn to. It doesn’t mean she was saved, but this pulling, this drawing to her in my spirit I felt was because my Jesus wanted to do something for this girl! I continued to watch as five more adults both male and female came out of the beat-up spray-painted old-school bus followed by their young male bus driver who looked to be in his late twenties.

Out of the dark blue suburban and the two-tone brown station wagon exited four people, each containing two males and two females. Then I watched as out of the white truck came two people, both women. The one I assumed might be his wife and the other an older elderly lady, possibly one of their mothers or other close relations, from the way the younger lady helped the elderly lady exit the truck. They all gathered behind Joe and formed a small group about two feet behind him. There was a total of twenty-five people, including Joe. He turned to his group and said, “Folks, this here is Vicki… Vicki Goforth Parnell! This is the woman that I was telling you that God said would be here and here she is just like he said!” Gasps pf surprise and exclamations of,” No way, really, and you've got to be kidding me,” I

heard from among the group pf weary looking people! I heard one woman let out a hearty, “Praise God!” I realized it was the elderly woman who had ridden in Joe's white truck. I was humbled and thankful that God had actually told them to expect me here because I consider myself to be the least among the least! But I have a heart to serve, and I choose to walk before my Jesus in humble obedience, just as I do in real life! I smiled at the group of people encouragingly and asked, “Why don't we all go to the eating area where you can rest while I go get something for you to eat and drink?” There was a unanimous, “Yes,” heard throughout the crowd. I said, “Follow me,” and I headed to the main building not far from where they had all parked their vehicles.

It was then that I saw myself in this dream, and I wasn't as heavy in my weight as in reality. Actually, I was slender, and my hair I noticed was cut short. I felt in this dream, it had not been my decision for my hair to be cut like this. I was wearing blue jeans and a long sleeve button up flannel shirt in colors of red, blue, and yellow with a pair of white sneakers or tennis shoes as some call them.

As we entered, I heard several of them exclaim and say, “You still have electricity here!” I nodded my head yes, then I headed in the direction of the kitchen. I heard Joe telling some men they could unpack after they ate just as I entered the other room. Three of the women and three of the teenagers, one boy and two girls, all came in to see if they could help prepare the food. I immediately sent the teenage boy back into the eating area to where there were refrigerators located next to the kitchen entrance way so that he could begin passing out bottles of water, which he promptly set into doing. I then showed the ladies where I had left a stock of sandwich meats in the refrigerators inside the kitchen that had been previously left in the freezers. The Holy Spirit had led me on the first day here after searching the kitchen and taking inventory of what was located in it to lay some meat down into the refrigerators to thaw. There had also been bread that was frozen in the freezers, which was great, or otherwise it would have been moldy and uneatable.

The three women and the two teenage girls began pulling out Styrofoam plates and plastic utensils and began preparing sandwiches. No one asked what kind of sandwiches they were getting because at this moment in time they were all hungry and not a bit picky. I walked back into the eating area and asked, “Would anybody like me to make some coffee? I found coffee in the kitchen too!” “There was a chorus of, “Yes please,” throughout the group of adults. I smiled at them and then reentered the kitchen and began making a pot of coffee. It was regular coffee, so I would have to pass since my Jesus had told me it was needful for me to switch to decaffeinated for health reasons, which I did immediately! It only took a few minutes with the help I had to put the sandwiches together and to start distributing them to the hungry people. Those who wanted coffee walked into the kitchen and poured themselves a cup. When everyone came back into the eating room and settled themselves at the tables, they all grew quiet. I looked around, and I realized they were all waiting on Joe to say a blessing over the food before they ate. Apparently, I surmised they had all been together long enough to know you didn't eat or drink without first giving thanks to God first if you were traveling with Joe. I smiled a small smile and said to myself, “This is good, Jesus. I like this!” Joe's blessing of the food included thanking God in Jesus' name for helping them to make it to the safety of the camp here in the mountains. Where they came from, I didn't know, for I knew God had sent them and that was enough for me. Except I kept feeling an uneasiness, like something or someone was not as they appeared! Soon after the prayer of blessing had been prayed, everyone began eating. I sat down at the long table with Joe and the two women that had ridden in the white truck with him. It turns out that the younger woman was indeed his wife and her name was Bethany Jane. The elderly woman was her mother and not Joe's. The adults sat at one table, except for the young bus driver named Michael. He, I guessed to be in this dream somewhere in his late twenties, and sat with the teenagers taking seriously his appointed job as chaperone.

We kept the conversation light and pleasant, yet I knew there were many questions they wanted to ask me and vice versa because I was curious myself, but they were weary and tired. I could see it

within their faces and their body actions. I did find out that they had been traveling for days. They finished eating and Joe asked if it was okay if they unloaded their belongings and if I could tell them where I wanted them to stay? I nodded my head and then rose from the table and led them back outside. I pointed to the two bunkhouses that were separated by the bathrooms and shower building and told them which bunkhouse I had been staying in. So, all the women and girls headed to this one, while the men and boys headed to the farthest one away from the main building. Three of the men stayed with Joe to help unload everything from the vehicles, which they laid out on the ground, so each person could come and collect their own things. Joe introduced me to each of these three men and their names were Sam, Don, and Gerald. While they were unloading the vehicles and examining the bunkhouses, I went back inside to the eating area and began gathering the Styrofoam plates, coffee cups and empty water bottles. As I did, I began speaking to my sweet Jesus.

"Now what Jesus, "I asked him? They are here like you told me they would come, but Lord something is off and not quite right! I sense the enemy among them." "You discerned right, Daughter," I heard my sweet Jesus say, "but this must not interfere with what I have called you here to do." "I understand Jesus. Is it the girl with the short black hair?" "She is the one, but there are more needing my help through your prayers, your hands, your voice," Jesus said to me earnestly. "I did not send you away from the safety of your beloved mountains to encounter possible dangers without a divine purpose." "I understand this too Jesus but since the weapons fell on us and the invasion has now already begun, you have kept me hidden away. But I have spent this time in intercessory prayer for our nation's people, as your Holy Spirit led me to do. So, when you called me to leave the safety of our little protected community, I knew there was a soul needing deliverance or salvation! Maybe even both!"

"Daughter, not all my children are willing to risk their own life for the sake of another! I have chosen you as you are willing, regardless of the cost to your own self. Plus, you walk before me in humble obedience. Therefore, my daughter, I know when I tell you to do something that you will do all I ask. It is because you have learned that when I do this you realize you will be doing it in my strength, my power and through my holy and powerful name Jesus!" "Yes, Jesus," I said, "This is exactly how I feel! So, what will you tell me about this girl?" "Her name is Rose, and she needs both deliverance and salvation, so be careful my daughter, for there are those who came with her who seek to keep her bound." "Oh, great," I said to him. They brought the enemy with them," I asked, not the least bit glad at the news which had confirmed my uneasy feeling earlier? "Yes, Daughter," he said, "The enemy is among them. You will find out soon, why you have been sent and why I have had you to fast, pray and stay in my holy scriptures of your Bible so much more than normal." I answered him and said, "From the way you're talking, Jesus, I'm not about to let up now!" "You would be best not to my daughter, for this battle will be fierce, so prepare yourself now and go deeper in me!" "I will Jesus," I said and when I happened to glance around the room, I saw that Jesus and I were not alone, and I had been talking out loud! There in the doorway was the young girl Rose we had been discussing! I smiled at her but in my mind, I quickly asked Jesus, "How long has she been standing there? How much did she overhear?" "Daughter, only the last few words," he said. Enough to know that you were talking out loud!" "I was praying and talking to you, I told him," But this time no reply came.

The young girl Rose continued to stare at me, but she stood poised like a frightened deer ready to run at the slightest move! "Hi," I said. She seemed a little startled that I had spoken to her, and she finally spoke to me. "Are you talking to me," she asked, then continued? "I heard you talking to someone else." Her eyes scanned the room to see who it was. I smiled back at her, but in my mind, I was saying, "Jesus, you could've warned me that she was there, so I wouldn't look like I was talking to the air or to myself!" All this went through my mind in a mere moment.

Then I looked at the young girl and I said, "Yes, I was talking to you and when you heard me talking earlier, I was talking to my lovely Jesus!" "That didn't sound like any kind of praying that I've

ever heard," she said out loud! "That's because I wasn't only praying to him, but I was talking with him too. See, he's my best friend," I replied! 'Oh," she said, looking confused, as if she truly didn't understand that Jesus could be more than just a person you prayed to when in trouble. She stuttered, "Oh…uhm." I smiled again and asked, "Can I help you with something?" "Oh…yea, we were wondering if there might be some more pillows up here? We only found three besides the one on the bed where your stuff is at." 'I don't know," I said, "but let's check some of these other closets." She smiled back at me a little shy smile, then walked fully into the room. She had been standing in front of the doorway this whole time during our discussion. I motioned her closer, and we headed to one of the double door closets, but it was full of brooms, mops and cleaning supplies.

We headed to the next one, and I said, "By the way, my name is Vicki." "Yes, I know. Joe told us, "She answered. "Oh, that's right I said," and then laughed a little at my momentary forgetfulness, and she immediately relaxed a little. She said shyly, "My name is Rose!" "Well, Rose, it's nice to meet you," I said cheerfully. Her small smile broke into a bigger one as I opened the doors on the next closet and voilà, there were rows of pillows stacked eight high sitting side by side on a shelf. "How many do you need," I asked her? "Well, a lot," she said. There is a total of sixteen of us, and we only have three. We gave two of the pillows to Mrs. Rhoda and Bethany Jane, which leaves one. Then there's me, Teresa, Alicia, Josephine, and Scarlett that's all around my age. But we still have Missy, Shannon, Cindy, Stephanie, Jacqueline. Wait! Did I call her name already? No, I didn't. So, we also have Mia, Val, Amelia, and Inga." "We're going to need some help," I said, and this made Rose laugh. "I guess you're right," she said. I never even thought of how I would carry all of them if you had some. I told Rose we would have to make several trips to carry all the pillows, and it really wasn't that far, and that I would be glad to help. She smiled a warm, friendly smile at me.

All of a sudden, the front door opened and in walked several of the ladies, but I didn't know any of their names yet. "There you are," one of the ladies called out to Rose, and immediately when she saw the woman her whole countenance changed. I watched as I saw her visage change from a kind teenager to a face of bitterness, resentment and I would even say hatred! "Jesus," I asked inside my head, "What just happened?" "Shhh Daughter. Pay attention," was his reply. "Rose, you naughty girl. We told you not to bother Miss Parnell," the same lady spoke again! "It's Vicki," I said, "Not Miss Parnell!

The woman who had spoken, I guessed to be in her mid to late thirties, was about 5'3 in (1.6 m) in height and was overweight. Not obese but plump. Her shoulder-length blonde hair was, so curly it appeared frizzy. I could tell she didn't like me telling them to call me by my name Vicki when, apparently, she was reprimanding the girl Rose yet for what I am still trying to figure that out. "My name is Missy," she said as she pasted upon her lips what I could tell was a fake smile. Warning bells were ringing loud in my spirit. "Jesus, there's something terribly wrong here, I whispered to him in my mind! "Watch Daughter! Watch, study and listen," came his sweet reply. "Hello," I said to Missy. She then pointed to the other ladies with her. The first was a very tall, thin lady who I guessed to be in her early fifties who had graying dark hair that was cut very short with no bangs. Her name was Inga! To her right was a lady named Mia, then Jaqueline and Amelia. So, I see five total in her group, counting Missy. "Now Rose, you need to come with us," Missy said in a demanding voice. "But I was only coming after some pillows for everyone," she responded emphatically! Missy spoke again while her eyes stayed upon me in a not so friendly look as if daring me to intervene again. "Now Rose," she said, "you know full well the rules that are in place to keep you safe. You are not to go anywhere without one of us!"

I happened to glance up and out the window and I saw another one of the teenage girls who had arrived with them walking alone down by the little creek that was across from the building. "What about her," I asked and pointed to the red-headed, freckled faced girl? "Missy's face turned beet red, and she fumbled and said, "Uh… Oh, well, Rose is different. Aren't you Rose?" When she asked Rose the question, she dropped her head and said, "I'm sorry Missy? It won't happen again. "No, it won't," she

responded. “No harm done,” I spoke up and said because the atmosphere had changed to something almost sinister. The girl only came for pillows! Pillows for all of you!!! What's the big deal,” I asked? What's the difference between one teenager girl than the other? They're both God's creation, and both souls are equally precious in Jesus' eyes?” The room immediately filled with a chill as all five of the women cut their eyes toward me with ice-cold stares that bordered on intense hatred! “Oh Jesus,” I found myself saying and asking in my mind, “What have you placed me in?” I heard my Jesus say,” “Young Rose needs help, and you are sent to help her!” Missy finally responded and said, “Of course all these children are precious to us and valuable, but Rose is special! Come Rose.” Rose dropped her head and walked over in defeat to Missy's outstretched arm, and Missy quickly wrapped her arm around the teenage girl's slender shoulders and herded her towards the door!

“What about the pillows,” I asked in a perturbed voice because I didn't know what was going on here, but I knew something was wrong…bad wrong! I was feeling disturbed in my spirit and my Holy Ghost knower as I called it, my God given discernment, was screaming one alarm after another. All I wanted to do was to get down and pray and talk to my Jesus, but currently I had these ladies to attend to! “Oh, the other ladies shall collect them,” Missy said in a smug, triumphant voice as she led Rose still wrapped in her right arm out the front door! I looked at the other ladies, then asked them how many did they need? Inga spoke up and said, “We'll take them all!” “And what if some of the fellows need one, “I asked? She looked irritated but said, “Just give us thirteen then and if they need some, they can get their own.” I began pulling out the pillows and started handing them in their direction, but Inga said quickly, “Just stack them on the table! It will be easier for us to pick them up and carry them this way!” Without thinking, these questions came ushering out of my mouth. “What? Are you afraid of me touching you?” “Bingo,” I thought as a look came across all their faces that I had indeed guessed right! They quickly began gathering the pillows from off the table where I had stacked them. I heard my Jesus whisper to me, “Ask them where they had gone to church before the war had started?” Immediately I did before I could think about it! “Did you all four go to the same church?” They all looked startled, but this time Jaqueline answered. “Yes, we went to the same church,” then she abruptly stopped. So, I asked again, “And it was named what?” “Oh, I'm sorry, she said, “It was named New Hope Covenant Church.” Then before I could ask any more questions, they hurried out the doors with their pillows in hand.

“Lord, Lord, I thought these people who were coming were Christians, true believers of you that needed help?” Immediately Jesus responded, “Some are truly mine but not all! I have warned you often my daughter not to assume something but to stay ever battle ready and never let your guard down for a second. Your enemy Satan is crafty and cunning in the subtleties of deceitfulness. But he is only powerful to the non-believer of me or to one of my own children who have knowingly or even unknowingly granted him access to their lives. But to my children who know the true power of my authority that reside in them through my gift of salvation, the power of my Holy Spirit and my name, he is nothing more than a lion wannabe who roars loudly! His mouth, though, has no teeth!”

“What do you need me to do, Jesus, and who can I trust? Why did you send me alone, I earnestly asked? “Dearest daughter, it is you who has been called to this task. The people you love and trust are praying from afar. Rose will not allow herself to be approached by more than one person at a time! You are the person that I have chosen because you choose to walk in obedience before me. You will do all I call you to do because you will do it in my name and my strength,” he said to me softly! “You're right, Jesus,” I said, “Because I know I have no strength, no power within my own fleshly self! It's only through you that all things are possible, and this is how I shall be able to do all that you call me to do!” “I know you will, Daughter.”

“Now the man Joe Davis, his wife and his mother-in-law Rhoda, they are truly mine,” Jesus said. “I thought so. I felt this in my spirit,” I replied. “I know Daughter. The ladies Val and Shannon are both unsaved, but then so are the five who just left your presence.” “Lord, how did they start traveling with

Joe's group?" "I put them into each other's paths, so Rose could be brought here. Joe doesn't know fully about the five women who have deceived him into believing they are my children yet." "Jesus," I asked, "How is that possible?" "Joe loves me deeply, but he has never really studied my holy scriptures, my word or learned of the enemy's devices. He trusts all and wants to help all. He is being now forced to fight while also in spiritual training in this war, this spiritual battleground, and it's harder for him than if he had been arming himself with me, the holy word of your Bible. But I love him and I am helping him. I will never abandon one which is mine," Jesus said passionately! "I know this Jesus and this makes me love you even more, so much more!" "Go now, Daughter, Joe is trying to find you," Jesus instructed me. "Okay my sweet Jesus but lead me what to say and do in all things!" "I will Daughter," he said, "As I always do."

I headed outside, and could tell it was quickly getting dark. I heard the crickets and the frogs outside, along with the nearby creek, each praising God in their own individual ways. As I stepped out fully onto the long porch, I saw the man, Joe Davis, coming up the stairs. Upon seeing me, he immediately took off his cowboy hat and asked, "Ma'am, may I talk with you for a spell?" "Sure, I said!" I motioned to Joe to take a seat on one of the long benches that lined both sides of the long wooden porch. The night air had a chill to it, but just being out in it and knowing that my Father God had created it all made the chilly air almost unnoticeable to me.

We then sat down, and Joe began speaking. "Ma'am, I know that God told you to be here for us because he told me I would find a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, but I was wondering has he told you anything else? You see when God showed me this place your name and how to get here was all the information, he gave me," Joe asked earnestly? We knew eventually we were going to have to flee the cities because we had gotten word that the enemy had already breached the shorelines in different areas, so we set into praying. Rhoda, Bethany Jane and me plus a few other people that God had brought together. We learned there was safety in numbers as long as it's not a very big crowd. Our original group included thirteen people. All of us were either family or friends, including people from our church. We had lived far enough away from the blast that we were able after a few days to come together and flee our city." "I spoke up then and said, "you said thirteen. I counted twenty-five in total!" "Yes, Ma'am," he answered.

"We have been traveling a great distance and the Lord had told me to store up containers of fuel, food, and water as well as some other members of our church. Pastor Steve had warned us of things that were coming, and some of us listened! He had told us to pray about these things and to let God and to let God lead what we each needed to do individually! I understand why God had led me to buy so much fuel!" "He is a very good God," I said with a smile. "Yes, he is, included Ma'am," Joe responded. "May I ask you Joe where the other twelve people came from," I asked questioningly.?

"We began heading out from the city and at first I didn't know which way to go yet, so we headed south from Nebraska and then toward the east. We were trying to stay off the main highways, and so we would stay at camping areas or somewhere off the road. We found Missy and her group at one of the campsites in Mississippi. They were stranded with a flat tire on the old school bus and when I saw it was mainly women and kids, or teenagers I should say with only two men, Don and Michael, I felt obligated to help them. But I prayed first and asked Jesus what to do. That's when God spoke to me to take them with us to wherever our destination was to be, and that he would have you here waiting to help somehow! I know the where now, but how or why I'm still seeking him for. I'm ashamed to say Ma'am that though I have been saved for many of my sixty-four years, I never truly knew our Savior intimately as I do now until the disasters begin striking and then the war began! So, I'm learning. Still learning, and there is much I need him to teach me!" "We all do, Joe," I told him reassuringly.

He looked down for a moment then looked back up at me and said, "I have a gut feeling that you are here for a specific reason and that you may know what it is! Do you mind sharing with an old man

because right now I don't have a clue what to do next or where to take these people! I'm not a leader Ma'am but a ranch hand from Nebraska, or at least I was until all this happened. I leaned forward closer to Joe and I said, "Joe, we are whatever God needs us to be, and he will qualify us for each position he places us in if we will trust him. God trusts you enough to follow his leading and to bring these precious people here! I will tell you what little that I can because I can only speak of those things that God allows me to." "I understand, "Ma'am," he said with a smile of relief on his tired face. "Anything that you can say that will shed some light on this picture would be great. I've been praying, but I haven't received any more direct word from God yet!"

"What I can tell you, Joe, is that there is a fierce battle between Jesus and Satan for the souls of the men and women of our world. This battle has raged since the fall of mankind into sin in the Garden of Eden. You are here because there this battle raging at the moment is for at least one person in particular but possibly others also!" "Who might that person be, Ma'am," Joe asked wide-eyed! "It is the young teenage girl, Rose." "At the mention of her name Joe's face became troubled, then he said, "That's a peculiar situation with Rose and that group of people she came with. Especially the way Missy guards her like she owns or possesses her. That Missy is a strange one. Well, her whole group is. At least the adults I mean, yet they all professed to be saved, but I have been wondering to myself saved by whom?"

"What do you mean Joe," I asked while knowing already in my spirit? This man Joe had just confirmed what the Holy Spirit had been allowing me to discern when I was confronted by Missy and the other women earlier today! "Well, they talk the right words and even pray when we do. They even know many of the Bible scriptures, quoting them at will. But I have caught them when they thought I was sleeping these, five adult women with the men Don and Michael outside one night with only the moon for their light. They were praying in the dark night, but it wasn't like any praying I've ever heard before! It actually made me feel uneasy, even queasy in my gut, tying it into knots. So, I raised myself up ever so slightly from where I had been laying outside on my blanket in my usual guard position. I saw young Rose sitting in the center with these five women and two men surrounding her as they made up a circle around her!"

"As I said, they were praying and Missy was leading them! I took a closer look at Rose and saw she was dressed in a white garment, with her head thrown back, and her face uplifted to the moon's direction. But it didn't look like Rose in her face, and as they continued to pray her body would jerk and convulse at times as if their prayers were doing something to her! I tell you Ma'am I didn't like it! I didn't like what I saw, so I eased myself slowly back down, and I began praying and asking Jesus what to do because I knew something was wrong here! That's when my hand fell upon a large rock that was beside my blanket and I heard these words whispered to me! "Throw the rock into the woods but don't let them see that you're awake!" I knew it was the Lord and I said, "Okay Lord I will do that. I picked up the rock slowly and quietly with my right hand. It was a good size rock. I began ever so slowly raising it up and with a prayer I flung it backwards over my head. They were so engrossed in their praying that they didn't see me, but boy they sure heard the rock hit into the woods!!! They immediately stopped, and I laid still with my eyes barely cracked open, and I saw that when they stopped praying that it seemed to release Rose from the trance like state, she had been in. Missy had immediately looked towards my direction, and I knew that she thought I was still sleeping. She looked at the man Don and said in a voice of authority, "Go check it out and take Michael with you!"

"As they left the circle, Missy went rushing over to Rose, who was responding sluggishly to her movements. Missy began issuing orders to the rest of the group. In a hushed whispered voice, "Inga, Amelia…go make sure Rose gets safely to her blanket and don't let her out pf your sight. Jaqueline, Mia and I will do a quick look around the vehicles, and then we'll remove our ritual worship circle! They all signaled that they understood their instructions with a single, silent nod of their heads. I felt Ma'am that they didn't want to wake me up or the rest of the sleeping people that made up both our groups that had

been joined into one. Ma'am, "Joe continued, "I'm not sure what's going on, but you are right about Rose! That young girl needs help. I've been praying, but I don't know as yet how to help her!"

"Joe," I said, "that's exactly what you need to be doing. Praying to God in Jesus' name for him to step in and to help her." "That's good to know," he said. Then he asked, "Can you tell me what's going on?" "Not everything yet Joe," I said, but I will tell you this! I do believe that you witnessed a satanic ritual, which means we are dealing with a possible witch's coven or satanic group. This also means that demons will be openly operating in these people! So, whatever they have planned for young rose God has put us together to stop it, and we can only do this through the power of Jesus' name!" "How do we do that," Joe asked, taken back in surprise? "By praying, fasting and staying in his holy word, the Bible." "I have been doing these things as much as I could while traveling the long distance to here, except for fasting. Unless you call me skipping my meals because our food supplies had gotten low, and I would give my portion to various others."

My heart became overwhelmed with compassion for this simple man of God and I said to him softly, "Joe our God tells us in Mark 9:23 If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth. When Jesus ascended before his disciples at Bethany, he also told them in what we call the great commission in Mark 16:15-18 that they were called to do. This was not for his disciples only, but for those who receives Jesus into their hearts as our Savior! One such thing listed inside these verses and found in number seventeen we are told by Jesus himself "In my names they shall cast out devils," just as he did! We now have the power through his sacrifice and his name to do all these things mentioned in his holy word. Jesus also told us in John 14:12 Verily, verily I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also: and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father!" Our Father God is not going to place us into a position that he can't lead us or keep us!"

"Thank you, Ma'am, I needed to hear that," Joe said with a sigh of relief! "You are welcome, Joe," I said to him reassuringly. "So, what happens next," Joe asked me hesitantly? "Well, Joe," I said frankly, "I'm going to be honest with you. I believe we are headed for a Holy Ghost showdown!" "A Holy Ghost showdown? What do you mean, Ma'am," Joe asked, surprise filling his eyes and face? Do you remember in the Bible in 1 Kings Chapter 18 where Elijah the prophet confronted the prophets of Baal on Mount Carmel where it tells us of the fire of our holy God came down and consumed the sacrifice and showed all Israel that he was in control and that he was and is the true and living God?" "Yes," he said. "Well, I feel in my spirit that when it comes time for us to act on Rose's behalf, it will be a display of Jesus' power rising up inside us against the demons that they have invited into themselves!" "Really," Joe said, his eyes wide in shock! When will it happen," he asked after the realization of what I had said sunk into his mind? "Joe that's up to Jesus but if you hear me all of a sudden yell your name out loud or vice versa then we both know to come running to where the other one is at!" "That's good advice," he said, then continued. "You know it's not going to be easy because they are really particular about not letting Rose out of their sight!" Maybe so, Joe, but they don't realize the true power of our Savior Jesus or his name! I'm sure the Holy Spirit will open a door of opportunity for us to reach Rose!" "You know Ma'am I believe you are right!"

Joe looked around and realized that darkness had now completely descended, and he stood up and said, "Thank you, Ma'am. Forgive me for taking up so much of your time. I'd better go. Bethany Jane was tired, but she will be waiting up for me, so we can pray together before we go to bed." "Okay, Joe," I replied. "Ma'am!" "Yes Joe!" "Do you want me to walk you safely to the lady's bunkhouse. I'm headed that way to pray with Bethany Jane," he asked? "No Joe," I said, "Thank you, but I believe I will sleep in the main building here, so I can have some time alone with our Jesus!" "Goodnight then, Ma'am," he said softly. "Goodnight, Joe!"

I watched him walk toward the bunkhouses, and I got up and walked to the door. Then I lifted my head up and looked at the star speckled sky with its almost full moon shining. I found myself whispering,

“Jesus, what a predicament you have placed us in, but I’m coming to pray and spend precious, precious time in your loving presence. As I opened the door, then the scene changed.

Next scene:

I found myself in the kitchen preparing lunch for a total of twenty-six people, including myself, yet I felt in this dream I had every intention of once again fasting and skipping this meal. There had been several large size cans of food inside one of the cabinets and I found three that were all labeled beef stew! I had quickly located a large pot and I stood at the stove warming it up. Two of the ladies, Val and Cindy, who were part of Joe’s original group, had come into the kitchen to see if they could help. I thanked them and instructed them where the Styrofoam bowls, cups and plastic utensils could be found. They smiled at me and then quickly gathered them up and took them into the eating area. One of the teenaged girls named Scarlett asked me if I wanted her to hand out some water, and I responded with a quick, “Sure, that would be great!” She already knew where to find the water because they had all seen the teenage boy pass them out yesterday when they had first arrived. She promptly returned after setting some water out and asked if she could do anything else? “Would you mind telling Joe the food is ready,” I asked as I was turning the front eye of the stove off? “Okay,” she said as she bounced a little as she went out of the kitchen. So far, all the people I had seen today were in much better moods than when they arrived yesterday, but Missy and her group had stayed out of my sight.

“Okay, Jesus,” I said. I’ve prayed all through the night and managed to read some of my Bible because I had brought it into the main building before the people had arrived. It was still in here and not in the lady’s bunkhouse with the rest of my possessions. Now Jesus, I feel something building in the spirit realm! Will you tell me what it is?” “I will Daughter, he said, “It is the building up of the forces of Satan as he’s trying to prepare for the soon coming confrontation. As soon as he realized that they would not be dealing with only Joe and his little group who know so very little about spiritual warfare, but now also included you who I have been training myself for a good while now, immediately he started calling in reinforcements. With the increased numbers of assigned demons, I have also sent down my angels who are well capable of holding back Satan’s evil forces and giving you time to do all I am calling you to do!” “Which is what Jesus,” I asked him earnestly? “He replied, “You will know, Daughter, when the time comes, for my Holy Spirit shall be with you. All you need to do is be obedient and follow his leading!” “Okay Jesus.”

Just as I had finished speaking to my lovely Jesus, Scarlett reappeared through the kitchen door and spoke! “Joe has all the people inside,” she said, slightly out of breath as if she had been hurrying. “Have them sit down,” I said! “He’s already doing that, I believe,” Scarlett responded. “That’s good,” I said as I picked up the steaming pot of beef stew with two large pot holders. I carried it into the eating area to where I see located the steel tables set up for food and placed it there. Joe raised his hands in the air and motioned for everyone to be quiet. Then he said, “Go ahead, Ma’am, and bless the food!” “No, go ahead Joe and you lead the prayer,” I said, feeling this is what the Holy Spirit was wanting. I could tell this brought him joy, and he prayed in Jesus’ mighty name. His prayer was short, but heart felt, and this time I sensed in his prayer more determination and purpose than when he had prayed over the food yesterday. “You’re preparing him how to fight, aren’t you, Jesus,” I whispered softly to where only my Jesus could hear! Softly, he replied, “Yes! Yes, I am!”

Joe called out loud, “Bethany, why don’t you and a couple more of the ladies help pass out the food while Miss Vicki is filling the bowls?” “Okay, Joe,” Bethany Jane replied to her husband as she rose from the table. I heard her say, “Come on, Shannon! You too Missy!” Shannon immediately jumped up, but Missy was not so quick and seemed irked that her name had been called out! I saw her lean over and whispered something to the older black-haired Inga who gave her a quick curt nod in reply. Then Missy rose up now with a sickly-sweet smile pasted upon her face. “Jesus,” I found myself saying in my mind. “She doesn’t have a clue that you have revealed her ugly secret to us does she or else she would still not

be continuing her façade as a Christian in front of us?" "You are correct daughter because she still needs help to get Rose to where she's taking her and Joe's kindness is her only chance right now!"

As I continued dipping out the stew, I began asking my Jesus more questions. "What about the other teenagers of Missy's group? What are their plans for them because I feel none of them know what's been happening while they sleep?" "They are to be taken to the coven leader and then initiated into it," Jesus said sadly. "What!!! Initiated!!! How Jesus," I asked shouting in my mind? He responded to me immediately in a quiet but serious tone of voice. "Daughter, you really don't want to know their plans and intentions at this point in time!" I hesitated for a moment and then said, "You're right, Jesus. Let's tackle one thing at a time!" Joe spoke up at this moment and asked, "Are you going to eat, Ma'am?" That's when I realized when I had been talking to my sweet Jesus that all the food had been passed out. They were waiting for me to fix myself a bowl, so we could all eat together. "Oh," I said, "Uh… No Joe. I think I will pass right now!" Joe immediately knew I must be fasting, so when the people reacted to my response not to eat in surprise, he looked around and said loudly, "The lady has a right to decide whether she wants to eat or not. Go ahead and eat your food now!" Everyone began eating, yet I could still see some of them looking at me as if I had lost my mind because food was scarce. Even hard to come by yet here I was passing up a hot bowl of beef stew. "Thank you, Joe," I said, then turned to go back into the kitchen. Joe's wife Bethany Jane called out to me, inviting me to sit down with them while they ate. I smiled and then walked over to their table, where several others of the adults were sitting. As I began to sit down, the scene immediately changed.

Next Scene:

It was later I somehow knew of this same day after lunch had been eaten. I was walking outside, and I realized I didn't see but very few people milling about. "Where are all the people," I asked myself? Then I saw Joe, Bethany Jane and her elderly mother Rhoda. I walked over to them and asked, "Where is everybody?" Bethany Jane responded, "Almost everybody is taking a nap! They are trying to get as much rest as they can before we head out tomorrow!" "Tomorrow," I said incredulously with a questioning look in my eyes as I glanced at Joe! "Yes," Bethany Jane said and then continued, "Missy and her group have decided to leave tomorrow and Joe has decided it is still best to go with them to see that they get where they are going safely! I'm taking momma to the bunkhouse, so we can both get some rest ourselves." "Why are they in such a hurry to leave," I asked? She again answered, giving Joe very little chance to speak as he stood with a concerned look on his face! "Missy said she was praying and God told her to get to the next town over before the full moon rises!" "Why," I asked? "Because God told her she had to see a prophet named Jociel," Bethany Jane replied. "That's strange," I mused out loud! Joe finally had been allowed a chance to speak up and say, "But then she let me know really quick-like that God is no respect of persons so if he would tell me to bring our groups here to meet a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, namely you, he would certainly be capable of speaking to her this way too!" "Well," interrupted Bethany Jane, "I'm going to go take Mamma to lie down now!" "" Okay Honey, "Joe responded then continued, "I believe that I am going to stay up even though Don already is on watch."

Don, I knew, had come with Missy's group, and I had a feeling in my spirit why Joe had decided to stay up. He didn't trust him! "Okay Joe," Bethany said warmly and then turned to her mother Rhoda, who had remained silent through our whole discussion. As she took her by the arm, Rhoda looked at me directly in my eyes, her face wise from age, and then spoke to me these words! "You be careful and never forget to whom you belong!" I was both surprised and stunned at the forceful authority of her voice! Bethany said to her mother, "What a strange thing to say, Momma!" Bethany Jane," she said, her voice now that of an aged old woman, "You need to come alive out of your spiritually dead state because if you don't the enemy will have the ability to destroy you!" "Woah," I thought to myself, "There is way more to this elderly lady than meets the eye!" Bethany Jane stood stunned by her mother's words, her mouth hanging open! "Well, come on, Bethany," she said. I'm tired, and I'm not as young as I used to be!" "Yes,

Mamma," she said as she recovered somewhat at what had just been said to her! As they started walking away, I yelled out to Rhoda and said, "Thank you, Rhoda!" The old lady raised her right hand in acknowledgment of my words but kept walking.

As soon as they are far enough away, I turned and looked at Joe. "We don't have much time," I said! Joe responded, "I tried to make them wait a few days, but Missy has a lot of control over her group of people. It's almost like they're afraid of her. Her mind cannot be changed and she is determined! I can't let them take out of here alone because I feel like I am supposed to help these kids, these teenagers!" "I know," I said to Joe, but then I smiled and said, "Don't worry Joe! God has got this, and he will make a way. His timing is perfect…just wait and see!" Then I dismissed myself and began walking the premises as I prayed. I prayed for wisdom and discernment to know what to do when the time came to help Rose. I bound Satan's power and that of his demons in Jesus' mighty name! Then I prayed for the blood of Jesus to cover the property and in his name, I asked for him to send us spiritual help!

I had passed the man named Don, who had positioned himself near the bathhouse between the two bunkhouses. After about thirty minutes of walking and praying, I passed the bunkhouses again, but I didn't see him this last time. "Odd," I thought. "I wonder where he is?" I heard my sweet Jesus respond, "Look at the side of the building. So, I looked on one side, but he wasn't there! I looked on the other side and there I saw Don laid out on the ground and sleeping like a baby!!! I could hear the snores that were coming out of him!!! "Oh my," I said, "that was quick. He must have been tired!" Immediately I thought, "Unless Jesus, you put him to sleep! That's it, isn't it?" "Yes, Daughter, it is! Come now, it's time. You will find young Rose by the creek. She slipped out of the bunkhouse while the rest were asleep. Hurry now Daughter!!!"

I felt the Holy Spirit begin stirring inside me, and I began praying in tongues as I quickened my pace. In a few minutes I was at the babbling creek and there was Rose sitting alone. A forlorn figure driven here to try to find some form of peace for her tormented soul! "Okay Holy Spirit," I said within myself, "give me the boldness I need and the words of truth that needs to be spoken, and I ask these things in my lovely Jesus' name! I walked over where Rose was sitting gazing at the running water while noticing she was sitting in the spot that I had chosen to pray before they had all arrived. Rose looked up when she heard my light footsteps coming toward her. "May I join you," I asked her? She nodded her head and smiled slightly. I stood while she stayed sitting upon the ground. "It's beautiful," I said as I looked at the creek and the woods not far from the other side of the creek bank. "It is," she replied. It's not like in the city, where the only running water is located in the faucets!" "Rose, you seem troubled. May I ask what's bothering you, "I asked in a concerned voice? She looked at me for a moment and I saw great sorrow in the eyes of one so young! "You wouldn't understand! No one can understand my situation," she said sadly and dejectedly. "Let me try, Rose. Let me help you! "You can't help me! No one can! What can you possibly do that no one else has done in trying to help me," she asked in a voice filled with hopelessness? "Rose, I can't help you myself, but my Jesus can," I said!

Rose looked at me and for the briefest of moments I saw hope flash within her eyes, and then it was gone. She said flatly, "No, he can't help me either!" "Why do you say that," I asked! She laughed a little bitter laugh and said, "I went to church before the war began and that is where I met Missy in one of your Jesus churches!" "I'm sorry, Rose, but not all people inside are churches are like Missy and the others. The enemy Satan likes to put people in our churches to deceive and destroy them," I said. "Why would your Jesus allow this if he is all powerful? Why allow the enemy within his own churches," Rose asked? "It has to do with a gift Rose, a gift that God created in us, and that is the gift of choice. It's the freedom to choose for ourselves what to do with the gift of life that he has given us." "I'm not following you Miss Vicki," she said then asked, "How does our ability to choose then lets Jesus allow the enemy inside his own churches?" "Let me see if I can explain it to you," I said, but in my mind, I was praying and asking Jesus in his name to give me the right words. I was asking the Holy Spirit to let her hear fully

what I was saying with understanding of my words so that she would not only listen but heed and receive his call to her to repentance. Thereby leading her to receive Jesus into her heart.

"Okay," I said, "When we are put into a place or position where we need to make a choice, then our decisions will not only affect us, but other people as well! It's the same effect as when a pebble has been thrown into a body of water, that sends out waves of ripples from the place of impact where the pebble first hit the water. So, when you have a church whose people love Jesus, yet, let's say for example some members have let up on their praying or reading the Bible like they've done in the past here's what happens. Their decision whether it was consciously or unconsciously done has weakened their walk with Jesus and in doing so, when the enemy sneaked in, they didn't catch it because they had become spiritually weakened! Their choice not to read or not to pray made it possible for Satan to come into the church! So, Jesus allowed it because the people opened the door. Instead of sending him immediately back out through the power of his and then shutting the door closed, we now have churches that have allowed Satan to enter and deceive their people. This is all because it was their choice not to do as the Bible instructs us to do which is to watch, pray without ceasing, fast and to continually study and read his holy word the Bible. Does this make sense, Rose," I asked her earnestly?

"So, you're saying Jesus allowed it because of the choices the people made not to serve him fully but only partly…even half-heartedly," she said. "That's one way of putting it, Rose. What you have to realize though is Jesus will allow us at times to go through things, so we can learn from our mistakes. It's done out of his great love for us! "He doesn't love me," Rose said. "Why do you say that," I asked her softly! "Missy told me, "" She said then continued, "And if he truly loved me, I wouldn't be here in all this stuff!" "What stuff," I asked again, speaking softly? Her eyes filled with tears, and she said, "You wouldn't understand!"

She looked back toward the water of the creek. "Maybe I do Rose," I said! Regardless of what situation you are in, my Jesus can help up. He loves you! He died for you so you can be washed by his blood and be free from sin. Then you can be part of his beloved bride!" "I don't want to be a bride! I'm already a bride and when we get to our next stop, I am to be married," she spoke angrily! "Married," I exclaimed. How old are you, Rose," I then asked? "I'm fifteen," she said and then continued, but you don't understand! I'm not going to be married to a person, but to Satan, your enemy you keep talking about. But Missy told me he is the god of our world, and it's a blessing to be selected! I don't want to be his bride!!! I'm scared, but if I try to escape then they will only find me again and someone else will die because I ran away!!!" "Rose," I said gently while praying fervently inside my head and asking Jesus to help me then asked," who died? She looked up at me with huge tears in her eyes and said in a low voice," Ronnie did! Ronnie died!!! They killed him! I saw it all because he helped me to run away!" "Who is Ronnie," I pressed her gently and asked? "He was my older brother," she said in sobs. "Oh God, how do I help her," I asked him inside my mind? "Keep going, Child, "I heard Jesus whisper to me. Keep going and let my Holy Spirit continue to lead you."

"I'm sorry Rose. I'm so sorry," I said, feeling her pain as I spoke. "I don't want to be his bride! He's evil! He comes to me and talks to me when they put me into their circle. Not only that, but he tells me all the things he has planned for me, but I don't want it! I didn't ask for this," and again she started crying! "Rose honey," I said, "let me help you!" "No," she said, "they will kill you! You have to leave me alone, or they will kill you!" I felt the power of the Holy Spirit rise up in me and I began speaking in the authority of Jesus and said to Rose boldly! I couldn't have stopped myself even if I had tried!

"Rose, listen to me. I do not fear them! My life belongs to Jesus. They can't take my life unless he allows it, and I assure you that I have not been lax in my reading or praying!" She looked at me with a small glimmer of hope in her blue eyes, and I continued to speak. "To be part of the bride of Christ is different from belonging to Satan. Jesus is life! He is love and he is freedom. He can set you free, Rose! Free from this hold they have on you! Free from the bondage of sin, and Jesus even has the power to set

you free from Satan himself!!! When you accept Jesus into your heart, all holds, all contracts made to Satan are immediately cancelled and broken!!!" "Really," she said, then began looking around. "Where is he," she asked? Can I meet him? Will he help me?" "Yes, he will help you, but he lives inside me. Let me introduce you to him." "How can this be," she asked? "When we accept Jesus into our hearts, then he lives inside us. We then have the ability through him as his children, as his bride, to be able in his name to break the power of Satan. Do you want free Rose," I asked her gently? Do you want to receive Jesus into your heart? If you do stand-up Rose and I will pray for you!" "Yes, I do," she said and stood up quickly, but then all of a sudden, her slender body convulsed, and her face became twisted. I heard an evil, sinister voice that spoke out of her and said," You can't have her! She belongs to my master, Satan!"

I immediately responded, "Be silent in Jesus' name," and it stopped! Rose was shaking violently, though she was still somehow standing. Rose," I said, "I'm going to place my hands upon you and pray for you." The power of the Holy Spirit began flowing through me and I took the few steps between us. As I reached out to touch her, I saw in this dream blue holy flames, fire coming from my hands and from my mouth as I spoke! Then I heard a voice screaming, "DON'T TOUCH HER! DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH HER OR YOU WILL DEFILE HER!" I looked up, and I saw Missy and her group running toward us. Before I knew what I was doing, I let out a yell! "Jooooeeee," I screamed loudly and then laid my hands on both sides of Rose' head covering her ears and I began praying in tongues. I saw blue fire again coming from my hands where they had contacted her flesh, and as I prayed in tongues, the blue fire increased from both my hands and mouth. I'm not sure if anyone else could see the fire of the Holy Spirit in this dream, but I can! Then I said in an authoritative voice, "You demons of hell, of Satan, I command you to come out of Rose right now!"

I heard Missy scream and I could sense that she was almost upon me, and I lifted my left hand without removing my right hand off of Rose while still praying for her! Furthermore, I continued to break the holds of Satan and pulling down the strongholds that had been constructed within her young life through Jesus' mighty name. Her body convulsed and quivered, but I continued at the Holy Spirit's leading! Somehow, when the Holy Spirit had directed me to lift my left hand and extend it out it caused Missy and her group to stop, and no longer be able to move! They could go no further!!! About this time, I sensed Joe had come on the scene, but he was not alone! The rest of his group had come running, including Rhoda, who was bringing up the rear while praying the whole time. When Joe saw what was happening, he immediately fell on his knees to the ground and began praying and crying out to God to help us! Bethany Jane hit her knees as well as the others true Christians after they realized what was happening also. The other teenagers had gathered and were watching in stunned silence by all that they were seeing, including the all-powerful Missy, had no real power to stop these things!

After commanding Satan's demons to leave in Jesus' name and feeling her release in the spirit, I looked at Rose who still stood, though weak and trembling. I asked her, "Rose, do you want Jesus to come into your heart and to love you, give you hope and his peace?" "Yes, yes," she cried out while tears poured down her young face! Missy begin shrieking as if Rose' words had caused her pain as well as the others of her group yet still they were unable to move! "Rose, repeat after me," I said. I could hear Joe and the other of his group praying loudly in the background, but I was fully focused on Rose. Rose shook her head in agreement. I begin speaking this prayer, "Jesus forgive me of my sins. Come wash me clean with your blood. Come live in my heart. Please be my Savior, my Redeemer, and my everything. I ask you keep me and teach me how to walk holy in you, and I ask these things in your name, Jesus!" When Rose repeated the prayer after me, you could see the immediate change in her countenance, and she now glowed with the love of my Jesus. She began crying again while smiling at the same time as she said," They're gone!!!" I watched as she began laughing in the pure joy that comes from accepting Jesus into your heart.

Missy let out a blood-curdling scream and fell to the ground as if she was in great, great pain. Some of the other teenagers had begun crying. Joe was now standing as well as the rest of his small group who had been praying, and they now stood with their hands raised into the air as they praised God for what they had just witnessed! Many of them I knew in this dream had never seen anything like this and knew they had just witnessed how the bride of Christ is to be operating in the gifts of his Spirit! I leaned over and gave Rose a big hug, and I told her I loved her. She looked at me with a smile and said, "You know Miss Vicki, you are the first person besides my brother Ronnie who has told me this, and I believe them." "It's because I do, "" I answered her back with a warm smile.

By this time Joe, Sam, and Gerald had moved and were standing in front of Missy, who had finally quit screaming as if she was being tormented. I felt in this dream that she actually was tormented by the demons who were made to leave Rose as punishment for her failure from keeping Rose away from me and for her receiving Jesus into her heart! I heard Joe address Missy sternly as he said," Missy, I think it's high time you make a choice. You can come to Jesus or you leave now!!!" The man named Don along with the bus driver Michael moved toward Joe in a menacing way, but he spoke to them briskly. "I don't think that would be a wise choice, Don. You have seen for yourself who truly has the power, and it's not your fake god, Satan, who you serve. It's Jesus! These words caused both the men to abruptly stop. They looked at Missy with great uncertainty as she managed to get up with the help of Inga and Mia. She screamed, "We're leaving! You will pay for this!!! Do you hear me? I will make you suffer!!!" "Joe replied, "Lady, your threats don't bother us none because we are covered under the blood of Jesus and our God hides us under his wings. I smiled to myself. Apparently, Joe was a fast learner and his words had caused Missy to become enraged! I could see, though, the truth of his words reflected in her eyes.

"Don… Michael," she said, "gather the kids and collet our things! We're leaving!" "You can leave, but those kids aren't going anywhere with you, "Joe said fiercely! I glanced over toward the teenagers, and I saw relief wash over their terrified faces from where they thought they were going to have to go with her. I discerned immediately that they were more aware of what had been going on than they let people know! "You can't stop us from taking our kids, "Missy yelled out in anger! Joe replied sternly, "If I remember correctly, and I do, these are not your kids but members of your church you said you'd rescued. No, Missy, they will be staying with us! All of them! He continued, "Kids, come stand over here by Bethany Jane and Rhoda. You guys are not going anywhere but where the Lord tell us to go!" All the teenagers walked over to them as Joe had instructed, except a girl named Alicia. She looked uncertain and undecided.

When Missy saw this, she began speaking to her softly and deceitfully. "Come to me, Alicia. You know I love you and have promised to protect you." "You don't have to go with her," I said. Alicia looked at me then Rose, then back at Missy. She spoke up and said, "I will go with Missy!" I heard Rose as well as some of the other teenagers say, "Alicia, No!" Joe dropped his head with tears in his eyes as Missy reached over and grabbed Alicia. She enfolded her into her arms in a big hug. She flashed us a triumphant smile that seemed to say, "Satan will have a bride! Maybe not his first choice but a bride nonetheless!" Rose cried out again with tears in her eyes, "Alicia, don't go with her. You know she's evil!" Alicia looked at Rose briefly then said, "I have to go, Rose! You know I do!" Then Missy said, "Hush now! Let's go," and proceeded to drag Alicia by the arm to the old school bus! The rest of the group followed. I heard Joe call out to some of his group of people. "Bethany, Sam, Gerald, Larry…go make sure they take only what belongs to them. There was a chorus of "Yes," as they followed Missy's group.

As they left the creek area, Joe came over to Rose and asked, "Little Miss Rose, can I give you a hug?" Rose reached out to him and gave him a big hug and said," Joe, thank you for bringing me here!" "You're welcome," he said with tears in his eyes and with a gruff voice. Then I noticed both Shannon and Val standing together with tears streaming down their faces. I walked over to them, and I knew in my

spirit that they didn't understand what they had seen. They were both unsaved sinners. "Do you want me to explain what has happened here," I asked them? They both shook their head yes, and I took a few minutes to explain it to them with scriptures to back all I was saying. Within minutes, they were both crying heavily. Joe and Rose gathered around them and I began leading them both too in a prayer of repentance unto Jesus.

As they were accepting Jesus into their hearts, this dream started to fade, and again I heard my sweet Jesus speak to me. He said, "And signs and wonders shall follow my true believers. They shall cast out demons in my name! They shall do all the works that I did while on the earth through my name, yet greater things too. This is the heritage of my children!"

Then I awoke!

Verses:

Matthew 24:6-7

[6] And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.
[7] For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

John 15:14

[14] Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Mark 9:23

[23] Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.

John 14:26

[26] But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

John 16:13-14

[13] Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.
[14] He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

Acts 1:8

[8] But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Acts 2: 1-4

1And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.
[2] And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.
[3] And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.
[4] And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Mark 16:16-18

[16] He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned.
[17] And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues;
[18] They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

John 14:12-15

[12] Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.
[13] And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.
[14] If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

1Kings 18: 21-40

21 And Elijah came unto all the people, and said, How long halt ye between two opinions? if the LORD be God, follow him: but if Baal, then follow him. And the people answered him not a word.
22 Then said Elijah unto the people, I, even I only, remain a prophet of the LORD; but Baal's prophets are four hundred and fifty men.
23 Let them therefore give us two bullocks; and let them choose one bullock for themselves, and cut it in pieces, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under: and I will dress the other bullock, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under:
24 And call ye on the name of your gods, and I will call on the name of the LORD: and the God that answereth by fire, let him be God. And all the people answered and said, It is well spoken.
25 And Elijah said unto the prophets of Baal, Choose you one bullock for yourselves, and dress it first; for ye are many; and call on the name of your gods, but put no fire under.
26 And they took the bullock which was given them, and they dressed it, and called on the name of Baal from morning even until noon, saying, O Baal, hear us. But there was no voice, nor any that answered. And they leaped upon the altar which was made.
27 And it came to pass at noon, that Elijah mocked them, and said, Cry aloud: for he is a god; either he is talking, or he is pursuing, or he is in a journey, or peradventure he sleepeth, and must be awaked.
28 And they cried aloud, and cut themselves after their manner with knives and lancets, till the blood gushed out upon them.
29 And it came to pass, when midday was past, and they prophesied until the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that there was neither voice, nor any to answer, nor any that regarded.
30 And Elijah said unto all the people, Come near unto me. And all the people came near unto him. And he repaired the altar of the LORD that was broken down.
31 And Elijah took twelve stones, according to the number of the tribes of the sons of Jacob, unto whom the word of the LORD came, saying, Israel shall be thy name:
32 And with the stones he built an altar in the name of the LORD: and he made a trench about the altar, as great as would contain two measures of seed.
33 And he put the wood in order, and cut the bullock in pieces, and laid him on the wood, and said, Fill four barrels with water, and pour it on the burnt sacrifice, and on the wood.
34 And he said, Do it the second time. And they did it the second time. And he said, Do it the third time. And they did it the third time.
35 And the water ran round about the altar; and he filled the trench also with water.
36 And it came to pass at the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that Elijah the prophet came near, and said, LORD God of Abraham, Isaac, and of Israel, let it be known this day that thou art God in Israel, and that I am thy servant, and that I have done all these things at thy word.
37 Hear me, O LORD, hear me, that this people may know that thou art the LORD God, and that thou hast turned their heart back again.
38 Then the fire of the LORD fell, and consumed the burnt sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water that was in the trench.
39 And when all the people saw it, they fell on their faces: and they said, The LORD, he is the God; the LORD, he is the God.
40 And Elijah said unto them, Take the prophets of Baal; let not one of them escape. And they took them: and Elijah brought them down to the brook Kishon, and slew them there.

The Wheatfield Dream 5-21-21@5:36am

I dreamed again dear Jesus, and I thank you for letting me know that it does not matter where I am on earth, I am never out of your sight or care, for I have returned home from staying at my sister's when this dream came early this morning, after I had already spent morning prayer with you around 2:30 am. Here is what I remember of this dream you gave me:

I was standing alone in an open field. One of many such fields vast in size that lay across our world. How I know this, I can't say. I just did somehow in this dream. Standing in this field I am wearing a straight sunny yellow dress with small purple and red flowers spaced sparingly across the fabric that goes down to my knees. The top of the neckline was rounded and came up to about an inch from my neck. Over the dress I had a simple, plain denim jean jacket. I had a white sun hat upon my head that had the appearance of woven straw, but with more of a false plastic feel.

I remember when I reached up to adjust it upon my head, that's when I realized it was plastic. As I'm looking across this vast field of golden wheat, I can't help but notice the beauty of the sky, for the color was the bluest of blues, adorned with little puffy white clouds that resemble cotton balls placed sparingly within the sky. The sun was shining so brightly over everything, its warmth caressing my body. There was a slight stirring of a subtle breeze. "God's breath" is what I call the wind. It was beautiful. Wonderful. A perfect day. For even the temperature seemed perfect.

In this dream I had the feel, the sense that these fields, this field I am standing in is special, holding vast treasures whose true worth was unknown to me. Why, even the wheat as the wind caught it seemed to shimmer and sparkle. I felt an overwhelming urge to pick a shaft, a stalk, single piece of wheat, for in this wheat field wherein I'm standing, wheat is golden, and I feel it's ready to be harvested. I reached down and I

plucked a piece of wheat, and as I held it in my hand looking at this beautiful golden strand of wheat that sparkles as the sun hits it, I know this wheat is valuable, and the grain from this stalk shall become food for many others, possibly. Something happened when I picked this piece of wheat though; almost immediately in my peripheral vision to my left, I caught movement. I turn my head to the left, and I saw not far away a long figure in this huge field with me. It is a man, I believe, for the build of the body from the distance appears to be that of a muscular man, and he is doing something in the field, for I see something swinging back and forth in wide sweeping movements.

I watched for a minute, kind of surprised that someone else is in this field. I turn my head in all directions to see if there are any more people, and no, at this moment in time I see no other people. I feel compelled, drawn to walk toward this figure that appears to be a man. I started walking slowly toward his direction. The piece of golden wheat still held like a great treasure in my right hand, for I felt so strongly that I should not cast aside this single piece of what that I had plucked earlier from the field just moments ago. As I make my way towards him, for it is a man that I saw, I see he's dressed in dark gray work pants with a matching work shirt of the same color covered in places with dusty dirt from where he apparently had been working. As I draw closer, I notice he has brown work boots, worn from much use you could tell from the dirt and scuff marks that tied with shoestrings and come up right over the ankle. How am I able to see this? I'm not sure, for the wheat reaches to my waist almost, it seems to stretch for miles upon miles as one big, continued field in this area.

As I get closer to this man who was swinging some type of tool, I notice two things: immediately, the closer I get to him, the more the gentle wind has increased in his blowing, and also I notice at times before I stopped in the field momentarily to watch him, he would lovingly reach out and stroke pieces of wheat and speak soothingly to it, but too low for me to distinguish his words. Then he would take a step back and raise his tool and swing mightily. I can tell his arms are muscular because the material

of his sleeves pulled taut around his arm while swinging this tool. I see now it is a scythe, I recognize it from history pages. It is long in length so that it has short knobs or handles made on the long full handle, and full handle is slightly curved. It has a mighty blade that I can tell from how it cuts in the wheat, it is very, very sharp. I notice this man has a wide, light brim straw hat on his head to help keep the sunlight from his eyes, and possibly to shield him from the heat, for the day now had started to warm up a lot more.

I reached the man who had been down in the field, and his head it barely above the wheat, and as I look, I see him gathering the wheat he has cut down that he his harvesting and he tenderly gathers them into bundles, into sheaves. I notice now that he has been sweating from the work for there are wet patches on the back of his shirt and under his arms. Then I noticed his sleeves come all the way down to his wrist. He never raises his head up as I approach but continues to diligently tie these wheat stalks into sheath after sheath, but then he speaks, and his voice is the most pleasant, beautiful yet authoritative voice I have ever heard. I know this voice. I know it well, but he asked, "May I have that?" and I notice that he is pointing to the piece of wheat that I'm still clutching fervently in my hand. I look down at the piece of wheat in my hand and I know somehow it belongs to him. I notice now from underneath his straw hat, that his hair is brownish in color, yet I see red hues in it, almost a chestnut color in the shadows of his hat.

With a trembling hand outstretched, I gently held out the precious piece of wheat for this is how it felt to me, precious. I know who this man is. As he reaches out and touches my hand ever so slightly as he gathers this piece of wheat from my hand, it feels like lightning jolts throughout my body, and before I realize it this word slips from my lips: "Master!" Upon uttering these words, He raises His head, and yes, yes oh yes, it's my lovely Jesus. Although in this dream His hair is brown with red hues and not snowy white, His eyes are fiery flames, yet there's a gentleness, a deep unexplainable look of love in them that sends me falling to my

knees. “Master!” I say again. “It is I, little one.” He said, I don’t remember the rest of His face because my eyes are transfixed on His. “Master why, why are you working these fields when you are the Creator of all?” I found myself asking. “The harvest is ripe into the gleaning, child. The harvest is ready. Each piece of wheat that you see in this field and the others spread out across your world represents a soul. Child, a precious, precious soul. Why would I not help in the reaping? For it is My Spirit that helps My children reap the harvest.”

“But this field is so big and we’re alone!” “Look again child. Look again.” I turned and looked and now I can see activity. Other people in random places working this wheat field unto harvest. Some of these people are working ardently, while others were picking wheat, one grain, one stalk at a time. “It doesn’t matter how they are gathered child, a single amount or by the thousands, as long as the reaping is done.” As I am looking across the field at the activity here and there, the wind begins to pick up, and the atmosphere feels as if something has changed. I look up, and the sky once blue and perfect now has black billowing storm clouds forming. I can hear thunder in the distance as well, as I can see lightning occasionally in the far distance. “A storm’s coming Lord Jesus!” I said, then I said, “Can You not stop it from coming?” “Yes child, I can. But this one must be allowed to come to pass, for the storm brings within it the ending of time.” And as He spoke these words, He picked up His scythe and once again began reaping the wheat in this wheat field, the field of lost souls. I hear Him speak again while He’s swinging His scythe and wheat falls to the ground. “The laborers I have raised up are willing, but few. We must work child and gather all we can before the storm hits your world full blown.”

As He spoke these words, I found myself bending over and gathering the wheat that had fallen to the ground, and I began gathering them into bundles, into sheaves. So here we are, my Jesus was swinging the scythe, sweat was upon Him, His face and body, yet He swung it with ease like a Master at it, and I was gathering and bundling sheaves. As the sun began

going down and large raindrops begin to fall occasionally, I heard my Master, my Jesus say “Hurry child! Hurry! Gather all that you can for the storm has begun, and soon the reaping shall become greatly hampered from it. Work the fields child. Work the field until I bring you home, and remember child, I shall be reaping them right here with you as I intercede at Father God’s right hand.” And as I hear the thunder become louder and I see the lightning begin flashing brightly as the wind whips around my body, I hear the pouring rain in the distance, then I feel drops of rain start to fall on my upturned face. This dream slowly begins to fade, and as I feel myself starting to awake, I hear my Savior say these last words, “Reap the harvest child, and never stop reaping until your life is over, for every piece of wheat gleaned is a soul rescued from hell. Reap, I say, reap!” And then I came fully awake, and then I realized what I was dreaming. I had been crying for these souls, for my eyes were wet with tears. “I will Jesus,” I whispered, “with your help, I will.”

To Die For!

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-4-23

"This world can be harsh, cold, and indifferent, uncaring for your well-being or that of others and as each of us continue on in this journey called life, many obstacles we must all face! During those times within your life when no matter what you say. No matter what you do. You find looks of disapproval from all around: family, friends, your next-door neighbor, your dog, or even the person behind you in the grocery store impatiently waiting as you try hastily to get all that you're needing without incurring someone's wrath!!!

It's to you... the people never "not quite good enough" or so it seems, I want to speak to. So, listen to me closely. Come closer and let me tell you about My Jesus!

HE THINKS YOU ARE TO DIE FOR!

Even though He, Jesus being God's Son, suffered much, much, severe abuse both physically and verbally, and even mentally at the hands of men, He endured it all for you! He did so while in the form of a man, yet still God.

It had to take a mental toll on Him during this time for his sweat to be turned into drops of blood as Lukeb22:24 tells us in the Holy Bible. Yet, my friend, the fact is if you...just you, were the only person here on this earth. If there was a chance that you "MIGHT" accept His precious gift of salvation, accepting Him into your heart, as your Lord and Savior, He would still, still have went to Calvary and died so you could be free of sin. Jesus would still endure it all just the same. Why? Because my friend, HE STILL THINKS YOU ARE WORTH DYING FOR!!!

Although while we as sinners, think we are so wicked, evil and sinful that Jesus, God's Son could never forgive us, I say, "Just try Him." When you do you will find He will wash your sins clean with His precious blood cleansing you from every evil, wicked thing you have ever committed. In Jesus' eyes and the eyes of Father God, all sin is equal except blaspheming the Holy Ghos or taking the mark of antichrist! There's no little sin or big sin! One sin is not severer than the other for this is man's way of thinking and it's "stinking thinking!" The sin of lying would be the same as murder in their eyes! Jesus said this in book of Mark.

Mark 3:28-29

28 Verily I say unto you, **All** sins shall be forgiven unto the sons of men, and blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme:

29 But he that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation."

"So, when you get those condemning looks from people that seem to say you have no right to exist or how dare you speak to me! Or why are you here? Remember this! God created you in His likeness, (Genesis 1:27) ever so lovingly because He wanted just you!!!! This world needed you! You have a divine purpose for your life. A calling to serve our lovely Jesus with your life.

When life gets you down, the battle is tough and seems to have become unbearable. When it feels like no one cares. Remember this always. Jesus loves you. He cares for you. He thought YOU WERE TO DIE FOR. And this is what He did! He died for you. He died so the whole world could go free.

<u>If You are lost, please pray this simple prayer and accept Jesus as your Savior today!</u>

"Dear Jesus, I know I am a sinner and I'm asking you to forgive all my sins. I believe that You were born of a virgin. Lived on this earth as a man and gave your life for me freely. I believe you were triumphantly raised again on the third day. I invite You into my heart and life. I will give my all to You. I make an open confession this day and choose to trust You and follow Your words and Your ways. Thank you, Jesus, for dying for me that I might live. Amen!"

John 3:16-17

16 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.
17 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

Romans 10:9-13

9 That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.
10 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.
11 For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.
12 For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him.
13 For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

One Sided Battle Dream 8/13/22 – 8/16/22

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have a dream I would like to share with you. I had actually kind of mentioned this one on a Facebook update that I shared on the platforms of both My Lovely Jesus Ministry Telegram and Facebook page. I had this back in August 8-13-22 through 8-16-22. And I had this dream three times in a row for three nights; the same dream over and over. But, oh, what a dream!

So, let's pray. Father God, I come to you Lord in the mighty name of Jesus. Lord, ` I pray that your words would go forth. Your words would go forth to all who need to hear. Give us ears to hear, eyes to see the truth, and a heart to receive to soften and receive everything you have for us. And I ask Lord that the Holy Spirit would take this to wherever it needs to on the winds. And, again, Lord if these are not your words, your dreams, your visions, your things, shut me down God. I don't want to step out if it's not you and I do not, *do not* take lightly speaking in your name. So, Father God. in Jesus' name let everything be done according to your perfect will on earth as it is in heaven. And I bind every demonic influence, every spirit, every chaos, every division, every hex, vex or curse, every gin, snare, plot, device, scheme, electronic device, technology. Everything that's demonically controlled, I bind it. I bind you, demonic forces, I pike you, wrap you in everlasting chains, and I cast you into the Lake of Fire after I break your jaws and your teeth, in Jesus' name.

Okay, this dream, the Lord named it. It's called The One-Sided Battle Dream. The dream begins with myself looking down at a massive valley filled with a very accumulated army, but an army like no other. There are soldiers upon soldiers, row upon row, line upon line, but they are not all human. I see giants, heavily armed hybrid soldiers, both men and women with one eye covered with a square screen that connects by wires somehow to their heads. I see what I can only call grossly mutated, once human people. There are fierce looking soldiers from nations, of people from all over our world. It is a massive army including all the demons of hell, too. There is weaponry of every type in their hands and upon the ground. I see rocket launchers, handheld and land-based, also I see laser-type weapons and those that operate by sound wave. There are bombs, tanks, Land Rovers, Jeeps, armored vehicles of every sort. I hear voices of commanders yelling, "Hold steady, only fire upon command." While another screams, "Wait for the signal."

Then I see him. There inside, with his head out of the top, is the man Antichrist. Atop his head sits a very garish crown of gold, adorned with jewels. He is in a hover-type vehicle. Lots and lots of jewels are upon his crown. He wears no armor and is standing defiantly. It is a large type hover vehicle, and standing beside him is his false prophet. But instead of a priestly rope he is equipped head-to-toe in heavy armor. I found myself laughing a little because I thought, if he's that heavily armored standing beside Antichrist then he has very little faith in his power to protect him. There is a high-ranking military official standing beside him and he's speaking into some type of radio device. But it's like none I have ever seen before.

This army is massive. I look from side to side and all I see is armies upon armies in this valley. My attention is drawn back to antichrist and now I see his face. He displays evil like never before. And where his once blue eyes were, there is nothing but evil, hollow darkness. They are as black as black can be. All of a sudden, I see this man antichrist raise his hand and point to the sky. I feel that he is pointing to the north, but I had no way to know a hundred percent. But the

feeling is strong that he is pointing into the north direction. The military man beside him begins speaking furiously into the radio in his hand. Commands went out all over the massive fields of this army upon armies and every weapon became focused on the spot within the sky where Antichrist had pointed.

I turned my eyes to the sky above and I see a light—a very bright light—that looked like a four-pointed long-tailed star. It was there but for a moment until it expanded like a bright flash of lightning that reached from the right to the left. Then, where the star-like light had originated in the sky, it seemed to be peeled back. Suddenly the sky erupts into glorious light and there in the center is my lovely Jesus. There, sitting on a magnificent, beautiful, pure white stallion sits my lovely Jesus. He is wearing a white robe with what looks like red scarlet or red spots (more like a splattered pattern upon it, for lack of better words). There upon His leg, His thigh, looks like another piece of material, and it looks like a sash that reads in gold lettering, King of Kings and Lord of Lords. Atop his pure white-as-snow hair sits an elegant crown made of many other crowns, and it's stunning. Not at all like the garish crown that Antichrist is wearing. His eyes, His eyes are pure flaming fire, and the fierceness of His countenance takes my breath away. He is justice; but He is also love. Suddenly, I see there are more horses behind Him. There are horses of different colors yet each one just as magnificent as the one my lovely Jesus is riding upon. Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus! You're so magnificent! There also, I see angels—warring angels with their holy armor on and their weapons drawn.

All of a sudden, I hear from the armies below the sound of weapons getting ready to fire and voices in unison saying, “Ready, aim….” But before they could say “fire,” Jesus opens His mouth. Oh, when He speaks one word, one single word which I can't recall, it was like thunder, many thunders and the earth shook and quaked from the force of the sound of His voice. Out of His mouth, although it was almost invisible, came spreading out the power of all that was created by Him, yet still I know it was not at His full power. Like a massive weapon, a sword, it instantly obliterated this whole army before the word finished and fully sounded. I saw tanks being crumpled like tinfoil, bodies and weapons were flying in the air. But no one survived. Not one, except antichrist and his false prophet whose hovering vehicle somehow was not affected which I feel was because Jesus had commanded it to not be affected. But the military man in charge of this massive Army dropped dead immediately. The force did blow the crown off antichrist's head, and it became a jumbled, crumpled mass of barely recognizable metal and jewels. The false prophet was cowering inside the vehicle which, after Antichrist crown was blown away, he dropped down into the vehicle huddling next to his fellow conspirator, the false prophet. As Jesus my love is speaking this one, all-powerful word, the saints behind Him let out a cheer of victory, as foe after foe falls dead, and weapon after weapon become almost unrecognizable.

This is truly a one-word, one-sided battle. Praise God! This is the battle of Armageddon. After this moment of battle, everything gets momentarily quiet. I see Jesus nod his head toward one of the angels. I feel he is a Head Angel. He is clad in armor from head-to-toe with a flaming double-edged sword which he sheathes immediately. He flies over to the vehicle where Antichrist and his false prophet are huddled in fear. His wide, expansive wings making a whooshing noise as he swooped down and grabbed antichrist in one hand and the false prophet in the other. There is no fight left in them. Without another word from my lovely Jesus, the ground opens up and I see flames and I smell a horrible, horrible smell coming up from it. The false prophet begins screaming trying to fight this fate, but then begins cursing Jesus. Jesus lifts his left hand and waves to the Angel who then drops them into the Lake of Fire, alive, but not before

I see several demons flee the false prophet's body and one from Antichrist which I feel was Satan himself fleeing to not be prematurely thrown into this Lake of Fire. And then I awoke. Each time it's been the same dream, three times a night for three nights. And each time, I hear my lovely Jesus speak this one word. But each time I wake up it is as if it's been hidden from me. But oooh-my-oh-my, Jesus my love, what a dream! What a sight to behold!

Verses:

Jude 1:14-15
Matthew 24:27
2 Thessalonians 2:18
Revelation 16:13-14 and 16
Revelation 13:3
Revelation 19:11-21
Revelation 20:10.

8/9/21@1:39 PM The Red Cardinal Bird Dream

I dreamed again last night but it wasn't about antichrist, Nephilim or the fallen ones but I dreamed I was somewhere in a small house with trees all around. The front had a very weather worn front porch made out of wood that was no longer brown but grey in color from the elements which had apparently bombarded it over the years.

The porch bannisters were about waist high and were attached to the front of the house and were built all around the length of the 4-5 ft porch that had an opening directly in the center of it where once a porch gate, a door had been because I could still see the hinges on the left side of the openings where I was standing on the porch looking out.

I turned toward the old screen door and as I did, I saw myself and it is myself as I am in reality standing in front of this door in my dream. I am dressed very comfortable with a long stone washed black denim skirt which goes down to right above my ankles in length and I am wearing a pullover short sleeve blue shirt that had in the center a faded white spot with an American flag standing at a slightly left sided angle and I realized these are clothes I actually have in reality!

I pulled open the wooden framed screen door with its chipping white paint and it makes a squeaking sound as it opens and shuts! I know I have entered a living room but it's like my vision is blurred. I could tell there was a dark blue sofa with small, light colored flowers or diamond shapes sparingly upon it but that's all I could see out of the side of my right eye.

I was immediately drawn to an entranceway and I found myself quickly walking into the next room. It is a kitchen with a brown table to the the right center with chairs but yet again everything else is kind of blurry except another door which I could tell leads outside because I saw sunshine coming through the glass window revealed by the parted well-worn curtains with their background of these curtains being a dull orange with little yellow crescent shaped moons and the valance which hung over these curtains I saw the colors were reversed with a yellow background with the little crescent moons now in orange.

The door appeared to have been painted an antique white in color but even this paint was chipping and worn rubbed away by what I believed was years of use. The metal door knob was the rounded old timey style that couldn't be locked and that's when I looked up and I saw that when the door was locked it was with a sliding bar you lifted, slid over and dropped into place on the right near the top of the door.

I knew in my heart that I was heading outside to the welcoming warmth of the sun. In this dream I knew times were hard. Money was scarce but I was at peace because I had Jesus living inside my heart! I opened the door and stepped out into a glorious beautiful spring day! I could tell it was because the grass was vibrant green and spring flowers were blooming.

There were yellow daffodils, daisies in assorted colors, morning glories, and little periwinkles. It was like the backyard had opened up into a very large area almost like a meadow with trees at the edge of the yard...a forest I feel it is.

Whether I am in the mountains or on the edge of a city or town I'm not sure but this was such a beautiful place, this backyard meadow I had just entered! I saw that there was a metal overhang that extends about 3 ft from the outside of the house above the door and was about six feet wide. I looked to my right and saw a single, pristine white painted, straight back chair but it had in its seat a dark red cushion that I could tell would make the seat more comfortable to sit in.

I felt compelled to sit in this chair and the overhang shielded most of the heat of the sun's burning rays from hitting me directly. As I am sitting, I notice the sound of a running creek nearby and I know it is because I recognized the sound from my childhood days in real life.

I closed my eyes and smelled the sweet aroma of the many different fragrances of the flowers that came to me by the warm gentle breeze that had begun blowing across my face. "Thank you, Jesus, thank you for such beauty," I heard myself speak out loud softly.

I heard the buzzing of bees going from flower to flower as they gather and take only what pollen is necessary for them to live. I heard the birds singing their various melodious songs and I began to pray for a little bit but then I joined in with these heavenly little birds as I sang the song "How Great Thou Art" to my Jesus!

It was then a flash of red caught my eyes and I saw what I knew was a bird but its vibrant crimson color had drawn my attention to it. So, I began watching this bird. It was a red cardinal. I watched it as it hopped around and it would pick up pieces of twigs and grass faithfully. I watched as it would dig into the dirt for food and stop at various locations.

I was enthralled by this bird! It would take the twigs and grass off into the branches of a nearby tree yet it seemed almost cautious if this makes sense to keep the location secret of what I knew must be its nest it was building! I watched it for several days.

So here we were...me in the white hardback chair praising the Lord and the birds singing within me but this particular red bird I felt drawn to. About the second day I noticed it was picking up clumps of green that I felt was moss and I said to myself, "How smart! The twigs will keep it sturdy enough to hold weight but the moss will keep it nice and soft for when the eggs are laid and then finally hatched making a perfectly wonderful bed for the little birds yet to be born!"

I would sit and watch this bird for hours at a time and periodically I would see this red cardinal bird head in the direction that I had heard the running water in the nearby creek. This bird knew how to look, how to find and how to survive life in our world in my backyard paradise!

"Jesus," I said, "You have provided this red cardinal bird with everything! It has the instincts from you to survive. It knows to fly high when danger is nearby! It knew how to pick and choose which twigs are best to hold its nest sturdy into place with the knowledge of grass and moss to keep it and its young ones in a nice soft place to rest and in safety! It knows how to find water and what foods to eat! You have placed within it all it needs for life!"

Then I heard Jesus speak to me from the gentle wind that had begun blowing, "Yes, Child I have done this and more for I even supply all the things upon the earth that this one and every other bird or other creatures need to survive and if I have done this for them then why should you ever

worry and doubt that I do more so for you, my daughter? Everything you need, Child or will ever need yet still, I will provide for you and those who trust and rely fully upon me! Did I not say it was so when I walked as a man upon this earth to take no thought of such things? I am your provider when you will let me be!"

"I'm understanding this Jesus more and more and have learned much from watching this little red cardinal bird. Philippians 4:19 has become so real to me which says "But my God shall supply all my need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus." I know now this need that you have promised to supply is all my needs combined together creating this need."

Then I found myself waking from this dream with a feeling of peace, a smile on my face and praise on my lips to you my Jesus because no matter what happens or comes my way, whether I live or die for you, I know you've got me! Then I stepped out of bed with a smile on my face, praise in my heart and the song "It is Well with My Soul" being sung softly from my lips!

Matthew 6:25-34
25 Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?
26 Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?
27 Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?
28 And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:
29 And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.
30 Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to day is, and to morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?
31 Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?
32 (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.
33 But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.
34 Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.
Luke 12:22-31
22 And he said unto his disciples, Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat; neither for the body, what ye shall put on.
23 The life is more than meat, and the body is more than raiment.
24 Consider the ravens: for they neither sow nor reap; which neither have storehouse nor barn; and God feedeth them: how much more are ye better than the fowls?
25 And which of you with taking thought can add to his stature one cubit?
26 If ye then be not able to do that thing which is least, why take ye thought for the rest?
27 Consider the lilies how they grow: they toil not, they spin not; and yet I say unto you, that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

28 If then God so clothe the grass, which is to day in the field, and to morrow is cast into the oven; how much more will he clothe you, O ye of little faith?
29 And seek not ye what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind.
30 For all these things do the nations of the world seek after: and your Father knoweth that ye have need of these things.
31 But rather seek ye the kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you.

9/5/21@1:04 PM Dream#1 The Beech Tree Dream

I found myself standing somewhere looking at the top of a young green tree. It has smooth, greyish colored bark and the leaves are very green. The branches are up close to the top close to the leaves. I feel it is a Beech tree! It is one single Beech tree standing in an open area of lush green grass.

I saw beautiful light blue skies but no clouds. If there is anything behind this tree then for some reason, I can't see it. "Hmph," I said to myself then asked further, "Why only one young but sturdy Beech tree with light green leaves? Jesus," I asked out loud to him, "What is the meaning of this one tree standing alone in this grassy area? Will you explain the meaning to me?" But I heard no answer!

So, I stood and watched the tree closely and walked over and examined the smooth light grey bark. I balled my hand into a fist and knocked on the tree. I could tell from the impact of my hand against this tree and the sound of my knuckles made upon it that even though it was young, it was stout, even sturdy!

I examined it closely again and looked up into the branches at the leaves and then the roots. There appeared to be no signs of apparent disease on this tree. It was, I deduced a very healthy tree! I heard a voice speak and say, "Step back and observe!" So, I stepped back a few feet so I could observe the whole tree!

All of a sudden, I saw birds light into it and build nests therein. Where they came from, I do not know but now also began appearing flowers that were blooming everywhere in the green grass in an array of colors. I saw butterflies as they lit upon the many flowers. Then I realized this was the season of spring! Next, I saw rain falling and I knew it was a spring shower.

Then as I continued to watch I noticed the sun shining so very brightly and the temperature became hot...so very hot! I watched as the green grass began to dry up and turn brown and crinkly from the heat. I now know that this is the season of summer and it was like it was an especially hot one in this dream. I watched the young tree as its leaves began drying out and curling under while others were badly wilted. Yet this one lone Beech tree was still standing even as the skies dumped much needed water, the rain from them to give the tree a brief moment of relief from the previous heat but once the rain was past the sun would return scorching the tree with its vehement heat!

Then I felt the temperature lessen upon myself as the sun decreased its heat and I could now see that the tree leaves were beginning to die because they had begun turning brown and if you squeezed them in your hand, they would make a crunching sound as they crumbled from the dryness. The leaves are now falling onto the now almost barren ground where once had been lush green grass. Yet this tree still had life within it and it still stood sturdy by its roots. Roots I knew, that must run very deep into the ground!

Next, I felt the air turn very cold and I felt a cold wind begin blowing! The tree still stood securely where my God had planted it. Soon the white beautiful snow began to fall heavily and

the young tree's branches I could see where it began to bow from the weight of the heavy snow. Yet it stood firm!

I watched as through all four seasons this young tree endured the hardships of a constantly changing environment yet I also saw that this tree had purpose! This tree was able to provide a shelter and a home for the little birds and the leaves and branches offered shade from the sun during the harsh scorching heat of the summer!

I saw as it weathered fierce storms with heavy rain and snow with strong winds that tried to force it down! Yet it stood strong, true and steady! I watched as it went through a period of shedding its leaves, the removal of the dying leaves the death of part of itself and I saw it bear the weight of the heavy snow, the bitter cold and the frost that bit at its branches. Still, it stood true because its roots were well grounded!

As I stood there beholding this tree and all that it has gone through in its life, I began to gain some understanding of what this young Beech tree had to go through to survive. But still I found myself asking, "Why must it be standing alone," and this time my Jesus responded!

"Whether there is a forest of trees or only one like what you see before you, the roots of the tree can only sustain itself. This tree cannot share its roots with another tree. Each tree must upon its own planting stretch its roots deep into the ground and maintain its own grip. The deeper it digs its roots the stronger it shall be when life's elements assail.

The same goes for my children, all who have accepted me, Jesus and made me the Lord of their lives. Each person must work out their own salvation with much fear and trembling! As a Christian, as my child once you are grafted into me the true vine then your roots are planted in me! If you want to be able to weather the storms of life and stand against the attacks of your enemy Satan then again, I say you must firmly root yourself in me!

To be firmly rooted and grounded one must read my holy word! Study it! Get it into your heart and mind! You must deny your flesh of the sinful things of life and fast often but without making an open show of it! You must talk with me and pray often but also learn how to pray effectively!

Those who are baptized with my Holy Spirit should be praying in the heavenly language of tongues. But also, you must remember Child that when you pray you are talking to the Father and me and when one converses it is a two-way conversation. Do not be in a hurry but spend time with my Father and me and wait for our responses for we desire intimacy with our children.

So, Child be like this strong young Beech tree! Let your roots run deep in me and the deeper they grow, the better! I will Jesus with your help and in your strength and name. Then the dream changed to the second dream named "The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream."

6/24/21@5:15AM The Fireballs & Wings of Safety dream

I dreamed I was outside and it was dark. There was grass beneath my feet but I couldn't see it. I could feel the slight sponginess of it beneath my feet as I walked through it though. It must have been an open field or possibly a park I was walking in because there were no trees close by but there were a few in the distance a little way off as well as a city because I could see the city lights from it shining further in the distance. The night air had a cool feel to it but not cold to my arms and face.

Why I am alone at the moment walking in the dark I'm not sure but I found myself gazing upon the beauty of the sky, the heavens above where each star was meticulously displayed in all its natural beauty with the moon shining brightly but not quite full in all its glory! "I'm amazed Jesus! I'm totally amazed," I heard myself whisper out loud.

Now I realized in this dream I had felt led, almost driven with an urgency from the Holy Spirit to come out from the noise of the world and to spend time with the Creator...Our Creator Father God Jehovah! So now I found myself praying as I am walking and interceding for family, for friends, for those hurting, those sick and dying and for the lost and not only for those I love and know but those I don't know have been included in my fervent prayer.

I felt a great heaviness in my spirit that sent me to my knees and I felt the wetness of the grass soak through the pants that I was wearing but I do not care! I'm praying!!! I'm crying!!! I'm warring in the spirit realm though I am not sure now exactly what I was praying about because the Holy Spirit had taken over and I am praying in what I knew in this dream was His unknown tongue! This is the same load of heaviness that I have felt for days in reality that is increasing instead of diminishing although I've prayed often about it!

Our world is in trouble!!! It's broken!!! Our people are broken!!! I heard myself occasionally praying in English asking Father God in Jesus' name for more time...for mercy and for windows and doors of opportunities for the precious lost souls to accept Jesus as their Lord and Savior! In this dream I felt, as I do now in reality, that I had a true relationship with God, with Jesus my Savior and I am already aware of judgments that have been called forth not only those found written within God's precious holy word, but also things he had revealed to me through visions, dreams and our heavenly conversations we have together! He is my dearest friend in real life and in this dream!!!

As I continued praying and weeping for our world and our great country, I heard the voice of my beloved Savior speak from the heavens in a loud yet soft voice and I knew it's him because the Bible tells us in John 14:10 that Jesus knows us and he is known to us. Those who are his sheep know the voice of our shepherd!!! But I heard these words, "Daughter...daughter weep no more! It's time! It's time! It's time for all that I have foretold and forewarned you about is upon you! Your time of weeping for this season is past! Dry your eyes for judgment has come but never stop praying for the lost!"

Then as I am looking up still into the night sky where I had raised my head when I heard my beloved Jesus speak, I heard myself let out a small gasp followed by a whispered, "Oh No!" Then I saw what appeared to be a ball of fire come into view from a distance!!! I heard a whiny

sound!!! My mind was racing! “Is this the falling stars found in Revelation I’m wondering or is it something else? Then I saw in the further still another glowing fireball…. then another!!!

“What is it, Lord? Which judgment,” I asked? “It is one judgment,” I heard the Lord Jesus say to me! “One judgment full of many parts for this is the price for man’s unrepented sins after warning upon warning had been given with a space of time to repent!” “Lord Jesus help us,” I cried as I began crying, barely able to choke the words out! I had started crying harder and had begun shaking and trembling violently! I heard him whisper, “Peace be still daughter,” and my body calmed down instantly yet my mind was still screaming, “Mercy, God, mercy!”

Reading my thoughts, I heard my Jesus say softly but sternly, “To receive mercy freely one must first give it! Where is the mercy of your nation? Where is the love for others that your once great nation once held for these other nations and people? You have become as a nation, a selfish wicked people. I am what made you a great nation! I am a God of great love and compassion. I will extend mercy to whom I choose and refrain it from those I decide also. My judgment is righteous, holy and pure. Judgment has come Child!”

As I looked again into the night sky, I saw these fireballs streak across the sky and then I saw one of them begin descending to the far distant city full of lights! I heard a loud booming noise where apparently it had made contact with the city. The field shook from the force of the impact and for a few moments it seemed as if everything now had a red hue to it! Like my vision was seeing red because the lights in the city now had a reddish appearance and when I looked up into the sky the stars and the moon were no longer shining with their white luminous glow but they appeared to have a reddish look to them also. Everything looked red briefly then the redness began to fade and I began to notice the lights in the city began going out. Some almost immediately while others were slightly delayed!

Then I saw it!!! A very large dark cloud began forming into the shape of a mushroom made visible by the fires that apparently had been caused when this had struck the city. Yet these fires appeared to not be located directly in this city! I managed to jump shakily to my feet as I fought the terror that tried to fill my heart and I began running! I could hear the sound of a distant rumbling and the many sounds of destruction now coming loudly from behind me!

As I ran into the night away from the billowing cloud of death I began praying because I knew there was no way humanly possible for me to escape the oncoming cloud! Then as I turned and I saw it was almost upon me...about to overtake me, I felt as if someone had grabbed me under my arms and lifted me above the death and destruction that was now below me and had covered as far as my eyes could see!

“I’ve got you! I’ve got you,” I heard my Savior say and I looked up and saw the form of a powerful man in white raiment…. not my Jesus but a strong angel who was swiftly carrying me to safety. As he carried me Psalms 91:11-12 went through my mind which are 11) For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. 12) They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

As I was being carried away to somewhere safe, I jolted awake to the sound of my 10-year-old grandson saying, Mamaw, please help me! I need another cover. I laid stunned for a moment

from what I had just dreamed but then managed to say, “It’s okay son (I call him son) I’ve got you! Mamaw’s got you covered.”

Now as I am writing this, I will say these dreams I am having are vivid and real. As real to me in their detail as in reality...in real life and yes after taking care of my grandson’s needs, I find myself crying again for our world and now even more heavy hearted than before. “Jesus please, Oh God, please help us all!!!!”

5/21/21@5:36AM The Wheat Field Dream

I dreamed again dear Jesus, and I thank you for letting me know that I t does not matter where I am here on earth, I am never out of your sight or care f or I had returned home f rom staying at my sister's when this dream came early this morning after I had already spent morning prayer with you around 2:30 AM this morning. Here is what I remember of this dream you gave me.

I was standing alone in an open field, one of many such fields vast in size that l ay across our world. How I know this, I can't say? I just did somehow i n t his dream! Standing in this field I am wearing a straight sunny yellow dress with small purple and red f lowers spaced sparingly across the fabric that goes down to my knees.

The top of the neckline was rounded and came up to about an inch from my neck. Over the dress I had a simple plain denim jean jacket. I had a white sun hat upon my head that had the appearance of a woven straw hat but with more of a false plastic feel to it, I remember when I reached up to adjust it upon my head.

As I am looking across this vast field of golden wheat, I can't help but notice the beauty of the sky f or the color was the bluest of blues adorned with little puffy white clouds that resembled cotton balls placed sparingly within the sky. The sun was shining so brightly over everything. It's warmth caressing my body. There was a slight stirring of a subtle breeze. God's breath is what I like to call the wind. I t was a beautiful, wonderful, perfect day, for even the temperature seemed perfect!

In this dream I had the feel...the sense that these fields, this field I am standing in is special, holding vast treasures whose true worth was unknown to me! Why even the wheat, as the wind caught it, seemed to shimmer and sparkle!!! I felt an overwhelming urge to pick a shaft, a stalk, a single piece of wheat for in this wheat field wherein I am standing, the wheat is golden and I feel it's ready to be harvested.

I reach down and I pluck a piece of wheat and as I held it in my hand, looking at this beautiful golden strand of wheat that sparkles as the sun hits it, I know this wheat is valuable and the grain from this stalk shall become food for many others, possibly. Something happened when I picked this piece of wheat though. Almost immediately in my peripheral vision to my left, I caught movement!

I turned my head to the left and I saw not far away a lone figure in this huge field with me. It is a man I believe, for the build of the body from the distance appears to be that of a muscular man and he is doing something in the field for I see something swinging back and forth in wide sweeping movements!!! I watch f or a minute, kind of surprised that someone else is in this field. I t urn my head in all directions to see if there are any more people and no, at this moment in time, I see no other people!

I f feel compelled, drawn to walk toward this figure that appears to be a man. I started walking slowly toward his direction, the piece of golden wheat still held like a great treasure in my right hand, f or I felt so strongly that I should not cast aside this single piece of wheat that I had

plucked earlier from the field just moments ago!

As I make my way towards him, for it is a man that I saw, I see he is dressed in dark grey work pants with a matching work shirt of the same color covered in places with dusty dirt from where he apparently had been working. As I draw closer, I notice heavy brown work boots worn from much use you could t ell from the dirt and scuff marks, that tie with shoe strings and come up right over the ankle. How I am able to see this I am not sure, for the wheat reaches to my waist almost, and seems to stretch for miles upon miles as one big continued field in this area.

As I get closer to this man who is swinging some type of tool, I notice two things immediately. The closer I get to him, the more the gentle wind has increased in its blowing and also, I noticed at times, f or I stopped in the field momentarily to watch him, he would lovingly reach out and stroke pieces of wheat and speak soothingly to it but too low for me to distinguish his words! Then he would take a step back and raise his tool and swing mightily. I can tell his arms are muscular because the material of his sleeves pulled taunt around his arm while swinging this tool! I see now it is a scythe! I recognize it from history pages. It is long in length so that it has short knobs or handles made on the long full handle and the full handle is slightly curved. It has a mighty blade that I can tell from how it cuts through the wheat, it's very, very sharp!

I notice this man has a wide light brim straw hat on his head to help keep the sunlight from his eyes and possibly to shield him from the heat for the day now has started to warm up some more. I reach the man who has bent down into the field and his head is barely above the wheat and as I look, I see he is gathering the wheat he has cut down, that he is harvesting and he tenderly gathers them into bundles, into sheaves. I notice now that he has been sweating from the work, for there are wet patches on the back of his shirt and under his arms. Then I notice his sleeves come all the way down to his wrist.

He never raises his head up as I approach but continues to diligently tie these wheat stalks into sheaf after sheaf. But then he speaks and his voice is the most pleasant, beautiful, yet authoritative voice I have ever heard. I know this voice!!! I know it well! But he asks, "May I have that," and I notice that he is pointing to the piece of wheat that I am still clutching fervently in my right hand! I look down at the piece of wheat in my hand and I know somehow it belongs to him! I notice now from underneath his straw hat's brim that his hair is brownish in color yet I see red hues in it...almost a chestnut color in the shadows of his hat.

With a trembling hand outstretched I gently held out this precious piece of wheat, for this is how it felt to me...precious!!! I "know" who this man is!!! As he reaches out and t ouches my hand ever so slightly as he gathers this piece of wheat from my hand, it feels like lightning jolts throughout my body and before I realize it, this word slips from my lips, "Master!" Upon uttering this word, he raises his head and yes, yes, oh yes i t's my lovely Jesus!!!!

Although in this dream his hair is brown with red hues and not snowy white, his eyes…. his eyes are fiery flames, yet there is a gentleness, a deep unexplainable look of love in them that sends me falling to my knees. "Master," I say again! "It is I, Little One," he said!" I don't remember the rest of his face because my eyes are transfixed on his! "Master, why are you, yourself working these fields when you are the Creator of all," I found myself asking?

“The harvest is ripe unto the gleaning, Child! The harvest is ready! Each piece of wheat that you see in this field and the others spread out across your world represents a soul Child, a precious, precious soul! Why would I not help in the reaping f or it is my Spirit that helps my children reap the harvest!” “But the field is so big and we are alone!!!” “Look again Child, look again!”

I turned and looked and now I can see activity...other people in random places working this wheat field unto harvest! Some of these people were working ardently, while others were picking the wheat one grain, one stalk at a time! “It doesn’t matter how they are gathered, Child, by single amount or by the thousands as long as the reaping is done!”

As I am looking across the field at the activity here and there the wind begins to pick up and the atmosphere feels as if something has changed. I look up and the sky once blue and perfect now has black, billowing storm clouds forming! I could hear thunder in the distance, as well as I could see lightning occasionally in the far distance. “A storm’s coming, Lord Jesus,” I said. Then I asked, “Can you not stop it from coming?” “Yes Child, I can but this one must be allowed to come to pass for the storm brings within it the ending of time” and as he spoke these words, he picked up his scythe and once again began reaping the wheat in this wheat field, this field of lost souls.

I hear him speak again while he’s swinging the scythe and wheat falls to the ground. “The laborers I have raised up now are willing but few. We must work Child, and gather all that we can before the storm hits your world full blown!” As he spoke these words, I found myself bending over and gathering the wheat that had fallen to the ground and I began gathering them into bundles, into sheaves. So here we are! My Jesus was swinging the scythe, sweat was upon his f ace and body, yet he swung it with ease...like a master at it and I was gathering and bundling sheaves. As the sun began going down and large raindrops began to fall occasionally, I heard my Master, my Jesus say, “Hurry Child, hurry! Gather all that you can for the storm has begun and soon the reaping shall become greatly hampered from it. Work the fields Child! Work the fields until I bring you home and remember Child, I shall be reaping them right here with you as I intercede at Father God's right hand.

And as I hear the thunder become louder, and I see the lightning begin flashing brightly, as the wind whips around my body, I hear the pouring rain in the distance! Then I feel drops of rain start t o f all on my upturned f ace. This dream slowly begins to fade and as I feel myself starting to awaken, I hear my Savior say these last words, "Reap the harvest Child, and never stop reaping until your life is over f or every piece of wheat gleaned i s a soul rescued from hell! Reap, I say reap," and then I came fully awake and then I realized while I was dreaming I had been crying for these souls f or my eyes were wet with t ears. " I will Jesus," I whispered, "With your help I will!"

5/8/21@6:26AM The devil and fires of hell dream...Dream #2

I had two dreams last night and this is the second. In this dream I am an observer. I am in what appears to be the pits of hell because I recognize this level from when it was shown to me at a younger age by my Jesus in a vision. I now am seeing fires, flames, charred ruins, ash and smoke everywhere but in the center of this area that I am looking at I see a massive huge roaring fire.

There is what appears to be burning, hot, thick liquid glowing red in some areas of the ground. I can feel the burning of the acidity in the atmosphere in my throat and it's hot, so very hot! I see demons everywhere of all shapes and sizes, stoking these fires of hell and the many burning heaping coals and in the middle of all these demons is one huge massive one that has like a dark red skin with patches of black covering with very little of the red showing from beneath it and there were burned and scorched marks all over him!

His head had two massive horns with each curling kind of like a ram's horn. His eyes black empty holes with no pupils inside of them! This demon emitted evil like no other and this one I felt was satan himself and he was roaring and bellowing in rage!!! I knew somehow in my watching these demons, they had managed to stoke the fires of hell like never before and it was barely tolerable to them and to all those in this section, in this chamber of hell!

"MORE," he yelled in a scream laced with vulgarities and some words I felt were curse words but in some unknown language that I feel like it's ancient Babylonian. One demon whose body was twisted and distorted dared to speak! "But master, we have no other means, whereby to make it hotter.

We have been making it hotter for many of men's centuries and this is the hottest it's ever been!" "IT MUST BE HOTTER," then satan screamed! "But that's impossible!" And before this demon had finished speaking, satan's arm had swung out and he caught this demon at the neck and sent him flying into the wall. "CURSE YOU NAZARENE, CURSE YOU," he screamed!!!

And that's when I realized in my dream that satan was trying to prepare himself to be able to withstand what he knows is coming so for centuries he has been increasing the flames and fires of hell to try to not be tormented by them when his time is up... when he, all his demons, and all the unsaved and unrepentant are thrown into the lake of fire for all eternity!!! A fate he knows he cannot escape. Then I awoke!!!

4/8/21@6:05AM Two Tornadoes Versus the Name of Jesus Dream!

I have removed the names of family and friends because I did not ask their permission nor do I feel led that I should give these names out.

You gave me a dream last night Jesus or more like early this morning and I dreamed of a huge, massive, greyish-black tornado that had come to destroy me and all those who were with me. Although all the details are not clear in this dream, I will recount what I remember.

I remember being on a very long, narrow swinging bridge in a mountainous area. I knew this because I had on a black a backpack full of hiking gear, food and supplies. Funny thing was I was wearing a short sleeve blue shirt, blue jeans but no hiking boots, just Velcro latched sandals that connected around the ankles. They were grey in color with tiny lines of bright scarlet red going through them and somehow, I know this is important.

This area I found myself in, this mountainous region is an area that is "home" to me in this dream and the swinging bridge is on my land. As I was crossing the bridge, I realized the bill of my brown baseball cap I had pulled down over my eyes to shade them from the sun so it was at first, I believe a beautiful, sunny day!

In my right hand was a staff, a walking stick that was slender in size but slightly crooked and knobby as if it was an actual tree limb I had picked up because it was still covered with smooth bark.

The things that stood out to me the most at this moment were that first I was walking on a very high swinging bridge. Second, I was not holding tightly to the ropes of this bridge but to the staff, this limb and third I was walking across it boldly and confidently, quickly though because I knew for some reason I was in a hurry. No "we" are in a hurry for there's people behind me crossing the bridge too.

My brother is behind me walking swiftly yet holding onto the ropes with both hands. I saw my dearest praying friend behind him and she seems more focused on making sure my brother makes it than for herself. Not far behind her I saw her husband. I saw my grandkids but where is my son their father? I saw a lot of faces both known and unknown.

As I myself reached the middle of the bridge I heard a loud noise. A rumbling. There was no rain...no hail, only the sound of an oncoming freight train! I looked up and to the right of the bridge appeared an enormous, huge, greyish black tornado with lightning flashing inside of it! It was angry and it was sent to destroy us!!!! It was so very close but the wind had not picked up. Yet I knew I knew if it ever touched us that we would feel the full force of its chaotic wind and destruction.

Still no rain came. I dropped to my knees right there on that swinging bridge, the staff, this limb still in my right hand and in my dream Jesus, I began calling on Father God in your great name to help us. As I did, I heard Father God's voice from heaven say, "Speak to the storm and command it to go in my Son Jesus' name and see how it will now turn away and flee from thee!" I stood up with both hands raised into the air. The tree limb, this staff is still in my right hand and I began rebuking this storm, this tornado to leave in your name Jesus and as I spoke to it loudly, I heard my dear friend began to speak to it too. Then I heard her husband's then others as our voices became united as a mighty army!!!

When I had first spoken to this tornado before the others had joined in with the praying in your name Jesus, my prayers had caused it to stop advancing and so it was only spinning in one place. But as our voices united in earnest powerful prayer this fierce chaotic tornado began backing

away in a straight line until it began to vaporize right before our very eyes and we began as one body to praise you Jesus and lift your mighty name up to the heavens.

Next scene:

The dream abruptly changes to the scene of a beautiful wood house. It was big with large yards and set in the mountains. It had on its front side a porch and I saw some gravel scattered in the driveway but they did not cover it all because I saw the ground in a lot of places between the gravels.
It was a gorgeous day! The sun was shining bright! It was warm outside and from where I was standing the driveway and the house with its porch was before me. I saw now that my grandson was here and as I was watching him, I saw he was squatting down on his legs, his haunches and was digging in the dirt picking up the gravel rocks. He was in a dull blue t-shirt that appeared as if it had faded from washing, blue jean shorts with black Velcro sandals that had royal blue wide lines running through the straps. There was also what looked like a sideways teardrop in the outward side view heel of the sandals.

I saw my granddaughter now as she stepped down off the porch dressed in a white straight dress with sparsely placed purple flowers that appeared to be pansies on it. As she stepped forward down into the sunlight, I saw that her long blonde hair was left hanging loose. As she smiles at me, I noticed both are lightly tanned which is unusual because they both are of very fair skin.

I started walking toward my grandchildren when my granddaughter stopped advancing and stood in place as if frozen. She held her right arm straight out with no words of alarm and pointed behind me!

I turned and looked and there was a tornado coming. This one was slenderer in size and more whitish than the first one in this dream that was big and greyish black. Also, this tornado did not seem angry and destructive like the other one but I know these two dreams go together somehow because inside my dream I was also noticing the differences between them both. This tornado came sometime after the first and it appeared harmless yet I knew somehow if I let it get too close, close enough to us that it would indeed destroy everything!

I did not tell my grandchildren to run for cover but instead I found myself facing the storm, this tornado and I called upon your sweet, wonderful and powerful name Jesus. I was praying in tongues through the power of the mighty Holy Spirit that dwells in me and I faced it directly. Within a few minutes of praying, I felt a little hand slip into my right hand and another into my left.

So, we, my grandchildren and I prayed together and as we prayed, rebuking it and commanding it to be gone and to dissipate, it began breaking apart, wisp by wisp until it was gone!!! After it was completely gone, I put my arms around my grandchildren and I said, “Don’t ever forget kids that Jesus will take care of us in all things...everything when we trust in him because he is the faithful God!”

As the dream was fading and I began waking up I heard these words, “Storms will come! Storms will go but each one has to obey the command spoken in my name of those who are mine. Stand your ground for great storms are coming! Stand in Me Child! Stand in me and on my holy word always. Stand in my name Jesus!!!”

Verses

Mark 4:35-41
John 14:12
Philippians 2:9-11
Genesis 1:26-30
James 3:7

My Actions Do Affect Others Dream 4-15-22@3:48am

I am walking through the apartment I live in now as I meditate and talk with my lovely Jesus when an evil thought from out of nowhere enters my mind. I shake my head and say, "No Devil, I cast this thought out in Jesus' mighty name!" I hear an "umph" sound when I did, but didn't see anything with my natural eyes.

I begin worshiping my lovely Jesus in my mind as I went about doing chores around my home. Then I began singing and really getting into some praise and worship and could feel the Holy Spirit moving inside my heart and soul.

Suddenly, a thought worse than the first one comes crashing into my mind again, from out of nowhere! It stops me in mid track of what I am doing and I think, "Now where did such a thought come from in the middle of my worshiping and singing to my sweet Jesus?" "That ole Devil again...humph," I say out loud, then continue saying, "Devil, I cast your thoughts and that of your demonic horde's too out of my mind. I'm standing on the Holy Word of God and all that's found written inside!"

As I began speaking, I am now seeing what is happening in the spirit realm, the supernatural one as it is called sometimes, as if it were occurring in the physical one. There in front of me are three black wispy looking demons with red hollow eyes that somehow still display evil. Their bodies are not solid, but each had a different shape.

As I look on stunned by what I am seeing, I see these names appear before each one. The first is named "Nasty Evil Thoughts." The second is called "Doubt" with the third being named "Complacency!" "Oh, no, Devil, I'll not have your demons in my home filling my head with evil thoughts and doubt that can lead me into complacency!"

Before I could finish speaking or use the name of Jesus, the demon named Nasty Evil Thoughts leaps upon my head and tries to attach itself to me! Instantly I am assailed with a flood of ill thoughts that if I dwelt upon could possibly create doubt and worthless feelings among other things.

I don't think they realize yet that I can actually see them. "In the name of Jesus, demon you get off of me and out of my mind!" When I spoke in authority the name of my lovely Jesus, it was like my body has become electrified in the spirit realm and the demon jerks away from me as if he has been wounded! It was as if speaking the name of Jesus boldly and knowing exactly who I am in my lovely Jesus made contact with my body painful for the demon! The demon is angered and shocked by what has happened to him! So am I, but my shock is more of wonderment.

The other two demons, Doubt and Complacency have also become angry by my resisting and rebuking their colleague called Nasty Evil Thoughts, and I can see they are fixing to charge me together. I began quoting James 4:7&8... "Submit yourself therefore unto God…...and while quoting the living word of God, a mighty two-edged sword appears in my right hand and in my left a shield.

"Submit yourself therefore to God…. resist the devil and he will flee." I kept getting louder as I continue. "Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you… Speaking the Word, speaking what is written, I see is like sending a thousand missiles against them!!! They were screaming horrible screams of pain and agony, but still, they keep trying to advance!

Then once again I declare boldly, "The Lord rebuke you devil! I rebuke you in the name of Jesus and all your demonic forces! Get out of my mind! Get out of my home right now! I bind you in Jesus' name and cast you out...cast you away from here. Jesus, in your name I loose all

heaven's forces and give Father God, Holy Spirit and you my love, freedom to do in my life anything you need to do for your perfect will to be done and to send Satan and his demons away! You will go now devil and you must obey because I speak in the authority and name of my lovely Jesus who has already defeated you."

I am standing in faith, believing as I stand on Matthew 18:18 and the part of my prayer where I was praying about loosing all heaven to aid me, I see this. On each side of me are two very impressive, heavily armed, armor-clad angels who arrives with swords drawn. Upon seeing the angels and hearing me command them in Jesus' name to depart, to leave, the three demons turned tail and ran away as we say here in Tennessee.

I hear myself say, "Thank you Jesus. Precious Savior, thank you!" "Yes, all honor and glory to the risen Lamb," the four angels say in unison. I look now closer at the four angels and see that their swords are double edged and has flaming blue fire on each and as I admire their holy armor. "Wow, that's some neat looking armor," I say to them.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it is much like what you are wearing," one of the angels on my right says to me. "What," I exclaim in surprise then look at myself! Yes, I am fully clad in armor too including a helmet upon my head! "Well," I said, and began to laugh in joy!

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, is important that you keep every part of your armor on always, because what pieces of armor you yourself are wearing is what pieces we, your protection sent down from heaven will be wearing also. So, thank you for being obedient to the great God, Jehovah and his son Jesus, the risen lamb who you serve faithfully because, if not we as well as yourself would have been ill prepared to face your enemy."

"Let me see if I understand this correctly," I said. "The armor you get to wear when you are sent to aid me is whatever armor I have on! Is this correct?" "Yes, yes, it is! This is why so many battles are lost in the believer's life. They only put on part of their armor, making them open and vulnerable to attacks from the enemy and for us as well!"

"So, how does this affect you helping me?" "The angel points and says "Look, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy!" I look where the angel is pointing and it looks like a movie being displayed in an open space in the air.

I see myself in younger days, but not fully wearing my armor. I'm walking down the street and I see I have my helmet on. My feet are shod. I have the belt of truth around my waist. But my shield of faith is so very small and my sword, though still impressive, has barely any flame to it. My back and chest though, are left fully exposed. So is the angel's walking behind me. He is armored just as I am.

I see a demon with a bow start shooting what looks like poisonous arrows at me and the angel behind me jumps in their path and he takes all but one in his back. One of the arrows sinks into my back. Immediately my happy mood changes, and thoughts of bitter moments in my life come to mind.

I'm struggling now to not run home, climb into bed and cover my head to never come out again! "What happened to myself," I ask the angel? Why didn't I rebuke Satan and stop this attack? Why did the angel take so many arrows in his back?"

"He is sent to protect you! He did what he had to do, even knowing you have left you both exposed by your disobedience to the Holy Scriptures. The Scriptures are given to you for many things, but they also teach you how to fight and how to protect yourself from the enemy's attacks."

“You did not resist the attack from your enemy, because you did not recognize it. This is before the discernment you have been granted has grown in your life that you have prayed so earnestly for.”

“I'm understanding a lot of things a whole lot better. I'm sorry for all the times I left any angel half prepared for battle,” I said sorrowfully. “I didn't know!” “No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you didn't know this part, but you did know to have the full armor of God upon you as found in Ephesians six of the Holy Scriptures of truth.”

“Yes, you are right! I have known even from an early age.” “It is in the past Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy and you have already learned well from the Father to stay fully clad in his holy armor. This is what matters now!” “Thank you,” I say, and then I awoke.

Verses

James 4:7-8
Ephesians 6:12
2 Corinthians 10:4
Philippians 2:9-11

2/7/21@2:20PM The Dream Running for Jesus

I had a dream this morning and, in this dream, I was walking hurriedly at a brisk pace, and I was carrying a case! Not an ordinary case, but a metal case scuffed up by age and used. It was more like a dull aluminum metal, and I knew inside this case was valuable information! A wealth of knowledge! Yet I don't know right now what is inside it! But in this dream, I'm in I knew it was and still is of the greatest importance!!! I HAD to keep it safe!!!

I found that I am rushing now through the woods…through the forest…but I am not afraid! The woods have always been my friends! I hear dogs now!!! I hear them barking, and I pick up the pace, clutching this waterproof, metal case closer to my chest!!!! Not only that, but I'm running now which is a miracle within itself for I am unable to physically run at all now in real life with my body ailing…at least that is until Jesus heals me!!!

I hear the birds begin chirping wildly as I start to make a turn to the right! Then they start diving at me as they begin chattering urgently, and I end up going straight!!! I am praying to Jesus the whole time for strength…for endurance to do all he's called me to do for him and in his name!!! I realize then, I do believe that the birds just helped me into the right direction because I broke from the forest onto a road!!!

I take off running to the left, and I am making good time! To where? I'm not sure! All I know is I have to protect the information that
lies within the case, but the knowledge inside is not just for me alone but for others! But I cannot allow it to fall into the wrong hands! I must protect it!!! Must preserve it at all costs even if it costs me my life!!!!

I stop for a moment to catch my breath and whisper another prayer, and then I notice this locked case has somehow come open! I hesitate! Should I look inside? I hear my Jesus whisper to me, "Yes Child, yes, you must look!" I opened the case with care and I see its burgundy lined velvet on the inside and I see laying inside it…a book…one book!!! It is a Bible…. The Holy Bible, and underneath its title it says simply "Scriptures of truth."

Then I hear my Jesus say, "My holy word is precious, precious Child, for in it is life…is Me!!! You must protect it Child. Cling to its truth but only My pure unadulterated word!!!! Beware of those copies that would change my words of truth from fact to fiction, Child!!! Gather as many as you can! As many as you can," I say, "and have them ready to share with the people, for when persecution comes so shall the removal of my pure scriptures of truth."

"Now close the case, Child, and hurry. You have not much time to gather my word before the judgment declared begins falling, and it will be with great difficulty that you will be able to obtain one single copy! Run Child run for the enemy is hot on your trail, but I have given you strength for the journey! Now go in my name!!!"

I reached down and closed the case. In the far distance, I hear the barking of dogs. I pick up the case holding it lovingly yet tightly to my chest and with grim determination I started running! Running as never before because not only do I carry the words of life, of hope, of peace for myself but for that of others! "I will run, Jesus! In your name, I WILL RUN!!!!"

1/2/21@7:21PM The Standoff Dream

I had a dream last night. I very seldom not dream but I haven't been able to write it down until now due to my grandkids visiting with me. I dreamed that I was in a cavern with one huge, brown stalactite hanging to the left of a very dark cavern and everything was brown as if it was somewhere located underground. I was totally alone in this dark yet well-lit cavern with only one other being present that I could see and it was Satan, the devil himself!

I was facing the devil looking at a view of him directly in front of me and not a side view! I knew it was the devil because evilness issued forth from his very presence! He was not what I had expected him to look like because I had always imagined for some reason, he would have big bulking muscles but he didn't! Instead, he was quite the opposite! He was of a slightly average size for a male. His skin was grayish white and pale...almost a sickly palish, sallow complexion...sunken cheeks...black longer length hair but the features are not very clear...not very defined! The eyes are hollow yet filled with cruelty, malice and hatred! I have no words to describe what I still see even now.

This is how he appeared to me. I can't really tell if he wore clothing or not! He had a frailty about him yet his body excreted evil superiority in his own self capabilities to deceive and to destroy yet I had no fear. This was the accuser of the brethren, our arch enemy yet again I say I had or felt no fear...none whatsoever. I was not afraid for I knew I was standing covered under the blood of my precious Jesus. I did not see angels or anyone else including no other demonic presences. It was me standing in front of Satan with about 6 feet between us. I guess we were social distancing as we are supposed to do when we go somewhere now because of this ever-mutating Coronavirus, this Covid-19 it's now named.

It reminded me kind of like a western standoff but he had no weapons though I, I was fully armed holding my Bible but not my favorite one I currently use now. In part of my preparations for what is coming I had my friend pick me up a new Bible for God had warned me that when everything begins that's coming that obtaining an unadulterated, unaltered copy of his word would be very difficult and we have been looking for a while. She informed me a few days ago that she had located one and purchased it but it was burgundy. The Bible in my dream was burgundy so it's the new one that I have never seen yet I recognized it because of the color.

We stood facing each other. I did not flinch. I was unwavering yet I spoke not a word. Then I slowly begin raising up this Bible with my right arm and sweat begins forming on his brow. I lifted it higher and he began to tremble. I did not have to speak a word myself. The word of God did all the speaking. I did not back down but he, he slowly backed up and he said in his evil but trembling voice, "You were once mine...this is not fair!" Then a bright light erupted in a narrow beam from the top of this burgundy Bible, a piercing light and it came down around me surrounding me like an upside-down V with the bottom part coming from the Bible.

But then I heard these angry words vehemently spoken by Satan, "You...You Nazarene...You are always interfering," he screamed and then I felt the presence of Jesus on my right side. I could see from about his elbow down his white with gold embroidered sleeve and his right nail scarred hand and he pointed his finger at Satan and spoke ever so gently but with great authority and might, "This one, this one is mine!!!" Now all I can do is cry!!!

5/2/21@6:19AM One Healthy Carrot Dreams

I dreamed all throughout the night again and once again I had this particular dream 2 Times. It was the exact same dream both times and then I had it a 3rd time with some variances. I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen table. Whose house or where it was, I do not know but I was sitting on the table before me a huge, silver, aluminum pan like my grandma used when She would sit on her back porch and string and break green beans. I remember it well because I Helped her many times and it gave me great joy to do so. I consider it even now precious time well spent!

I am holding a solid, silver paring knife in my right hand and a long, healthy looking, Orange carrot in the other hand. I am praying as I am looking at the carrot and in my mind in this dream, I had decided to cut the carrot into long slices about 2 inches in length so I could get done sooner. you slice them this way for they need to be cut in a way which they will be round and circular in a shape so that you will be able to feed more and the food shall stretch further!"

Tears came to my eyes and I thanked the Holy Spirit for helping me. I held the carrot up and began praying over it again. As I am watching myself give thanks over this carrot, this long, beautiful carrot I kept seeing the word "healthy" over it! This carrot I know is healthy and not diseased!!!

I am watching myself from the front view in this dream as I am also sitting at the table and I noticed behind me, myself sitting to my left was an electric white double oven stove. To the right of the stove was a small area of cabinet top space and beside it a double kitchen sink. There is a large, silver, metal stock pot on the front right eye of the stove.
I looked inside of it... it's empty!!! That's when I realized they were no other carrots except this one I have held before the Lord in my left hand! Yet Holy Spirit had said "they" and "Them!" I began slicing the carrot which normally due to their hardness I would use a cutting Board for safety because I don't want to cut myself either, but in this dream, I began slicing this Single carrot while holding it into the air and I knew in my spirit it was for me to see clearly that There were no more carrots except this one!

I began slicing by cutting the end off slightly on both ends and then from the smaller end I started slicing…. not too big yet neither not too small. I felt it needed to be about a ¼ of an inch! As I sliced this carrot my pain began filling up because when I reached about halfway down the length of the carrot, it did not lessen as I continued cutting this healthy carrot!
I was still praying all this time, but as I continued to slice, I also began praying louder only this time my prayer had turned into praise!!! This carrot did not dwindle until I had a heaping a pan full of sliced carrots and when I couldn't fit anymore without them falling out of this aluminum pan onto the kitchen table, I was able to finally slice the remainder of the carrot Completely up!

I was praising and thanking my Jesus and I was repeatedly saying, "Little is much when my God is in it!" Then I heard a voice from the heavens say, "Just as the fish and the loaves I can supply your needs, but obedience is required! You obeyed and I supplied you need!"

3rd dream:

Again, I am sitting at this same table in the same kitchen and again, I am holding a carrot but instead of an aluminum pan I saw a smaller metal, silver bowl sitting in front of me. To the

left of where I was sitting is a food dehydrator. I had a cutting board laying before me along with a slightly larger knife. There were several carrots laying inside the bowl and I had purposed in my heart to cut them up into small pieces that could be used in soups, then I would be able to also fit more in a jar thereby saving storage space. But when I picked up the knife to begin cutting the carrot, I heard the Holy Spirit whisper to me, “You do err again Child for the food you are preparing is to be servings not additives! Time is short! You are out of time! Food shortages are here. Make your preparations wisely, but should you find you have but a few remaining that will not fill your container, then the remnants and scraps can be used for these other purposes for tell me why prepare carrots for soups if you have no other things available for such things?”

3/4/21@7:48AM The Batteries Dream

I had a short dream Lord, but I am thankful for all that you say and reveal to me whether it be through dreams, visions or spoken. In this dream I was in what felt to be a Dollar Tree store because I recognized it from the ones I have been in before. But instead of being aisles full of only shelves loaded with various items, some areas had flat, white tables with other items that were on display that could be purchased also. Almost anything you could want seemed to be present. My eldest sister was beside me on the left, and she was standing on her own feet looking at things without the aid of a walker she's had to use since recovering from surgery. She was wearing blue jeans and a red silky type blouse with elbow length sleeves.

I was standing on the right side of her at the end of an aisle at a table, picking up various items and then placing them back down. I had a basket I was carrying to place the items I wanted to purchase inside. It was royal blue in color and was plastic. Even the handles I found to be manufactured out of plastic. I remember in this dream that I had come into the store specifically for double A batteries. I needed them for something specific, and there was an urgency to acquire them inside me.

Across from the table from me was a younger man which appeared approximately in his thirties with dark wavy black hair and the length of it was down to the back of his neck and slightly above his ears. He had olive colored skin with a somewhat smooth complexion, piercing eyes but their color I cannot tell definitely because they appeared either dark brown or even possibly black and dark thick bushy eyebrows. He smiled quickly, though. I couldn't help but notice that he wore blue jeans and a pristine white button up short sleeve shirt. We had picked up a casual friendly conversation and of course I was talking about the goodness and love of my Jesus.

Then all of a sudden, this man's face became distorted and twisted. He spoke no longer in a pleasant, cheerful voice but a hateful even spiteful one and said, "You came in for batteries!!! He held up a pack of double A batteries which, somehow, I knew were supposed to be the last pack in the store. I saw that the batteries didn't come packaged as they normally were, where one stacked upon another. They were fanned out in the pack and contained either five or seven, but I cannot tell how many for sure in total. He looked at me and grinned an evil, malicious grin and placed the pack of batteries into the basket he was carrying that was just like mine except his was bright red. How he knew I needed those specific batteries I do not know…. But he did!

For some reason, I needed these double A batteries desperately. All of a sudden, without thinking and as if someone else was controlling my body, my right arm reached over to a table on the right side of me. Without looking or seeing, I picked up a partially opened pack of double A batteries with one missing out of the left side of the opened package!!! I began saying loudly, "My God is more than enough, more than enough! My God is more than enough, more than enough! My God is more than enough, more than enough!" "Then I would say, "My God shall supply all my needs! Every last one!

The man's face turned red with rage as I continued saying repeatedly, "My God is more than enough, more than enough! My God is more than enough, more than enough!" Then as the dream began fading, and I started awaking out of my sleep, I could still hear myself saying over and over again, "My God is more than enough, more than enough!"

Now why I needed those batteries in this dream, I don't know? But one thing is for sure: My God is more than enough, more than enough, and he shall supply all my needs no matter how

big or how small for He, he owns it all! Every last thing! “Thank you, Jesus, for taking care of me always.” “You are welcome, dear Child. You are welcome!”

9/10/21@5:04AM The Mural & Computers Dream

I dreamed again, Jesus last night. In this dream I saw a room full of people and I realized by the many numbers of pews that I must be inside a church. There is a linoleum rug down on the floor that has the pattern of huge stones, like mountain stones you would pull out of a creek. My eyes were drawn to the light coloring of the flooring, because directly in front of me was a navy-blue runner in color that ran from the entrance to the two front rows of pews.

The dark brown pews, although many had people sitting upon them, I could tell that they were padded and covered with a matching navy-blue material like the runner that was running down the aisle of the church. I am standing at the start of the runner in front of the double swinging doors that lead into this sanctuary, and I saw that they are a lighter dark brown than the color of the pews.

There are four windows that are uniformly set on each side of this church, with no curtains or blinds on the white walls. The walls also have no adornments upon them. Somehow, without moving forward, I can now see further past the edge of the end of the navy floor runner that ends at the front pews.

From here I saw a large, spacious area and also, I see an area laid out before me that has a step-up to another area. I recognized this is a stage area where the singers would sing, and the pastor would preach behind the light brown wooden pulpit. Above the pulpit I saw a sign that read "Most holy ground!"

In the large, spacious area in front of the stage's platform, there is carpet that is bright red in color. But the carpet continues and turns into Kelly green as it's going up the step onto the stage, covering this whole stage area. It looks to be the commercial type carpeting.

On the back wall behind the stage area with its brown pulpit was a wall mural of three different pictures that I recognized represented the day of Pentecost.

On the left side was a crowded room with many people praying. They were dressed as in the pictures of the time era of the Bible. The next picture located in the middle was of these same people, but in a lot less number with hands lifted up in praise with what I could only describe as cloven tongues of fire upon each head as it talks about in Acts two, verses one through four. But the fire I am seeing is blue! Even though this room was full there was still room for those when the Holy Spirit had come upon them, had fallen under his anointing and were laying in the floor with their hands extended upward in holy praise!

The last picture which was located on the right side of this wall mural was a picture of various people. I could tell they were all filled with the Holy Ghost because of the blue flames coming from their hands! Yet they were not all dressed as if in the same time era. There are those dressed from the day of Pentecost time era, but there were others who I feel were representing people down through the ages. So, this picture also contained those in modern day clothing. Each, I felt, represented of how the Holy Spirit or Holy Ghost as he is also called has been operating throughout history and is still very much here in our modern times.

Above each person's head was a blue flame, and some in the painting you could tell were speaking on the mural, and they had this holy fire proceeding out of their mouths. In another area I saw a group of people praying for another individual and each person they were praying for out of their hands came forth the Holy Spirit's fire too! I remember in this dream that as I looked at this beautiful wall mural, I felt a quickening inside me, which I knew was the Holy Spirit that also lives inside of me. I felt those glory bumps as I like to call them raise up on my arms and I let out a loud, "Hallelujah, yes praise God," but no one heard me.

Apparently, no one is able to hear me inside this church at all, because all the people remained seated and no one had looked up when I had spoken out loud! Some of the people were looking ahead, while others had their heads bowed as if praying. But there are some I could see who were actually sitting in their pews asleep. I know this because I heard a man, I was watching, momentarily let out a snore, and it caused him to jerk himself awake!

I looked back to the spacious area with a bright red carpet. Now I saw a wooden altar sitting directly below the elevated pulpit that was set upon the spacious carpet stage area that is padded and upholstered with the same Navy-blue fabric as the pews. Above the altar, I saw these words, "mercy seat." I found myself walking forward.

As I reached the end of the runner right before you step up on the red carpet, I saw again a sign, and this one was attached between the end of the runner and the red carpet. It said, "Warning. War zone!" To the right and the left were two padded pews on each wall. There were boxes of Kleenex's placed every few feet on them. Also, on each side of the altar.

Suddenly I heard a voice from behind the pulpit and I looked and saw a heavyset man of an elderly age, with graying hair. He wore a button-up shirt that was tan with navy and burgundy offset stripes running both vertically and horizontally. He also wore black suspenders, but I could only see him from about his chest up because of the pulpit in front of him. I heard his passionate speech, yet I cannot recall a single word.

I saw tears come to his eyes and as he spoke, I saw people begin to enter the war zone of the red carpeted area. Others began stirring in the pew, while some somehow remained totally asleep. Then this dream got a little different or even weird yet wonderful. Above, each person who had entered the war zone area, I saw a computer over their heads. It was the type in which the computer is inside the monitor. It's actually the computer's monitor and keyboard I saw, with large cables that ran out the back of the monitor and went straight up through the roof. I knew in this dream that the cables reached all the way to heaven.

As people entered this war zone, I saw almost immediately that some of the computers came on above the heads of some people. When the computers booted up to their logon screen, as they prayed, I saw the password being imputed. The password was JESUS.

As many began praying, there were those whose password went in immediately and their computers were instantly, fully operational. Those who had begun praying in the Holy Spirit with tongues, I saw their computer were receiving massive downloads of updates for their operating systems. While others who were not praying in tongues, it seemed, were getting smaller ones in their size.

I saw one man come forward and knelt at the altar, and his computer above his head stayed off. I knew in the dream that he was in an unsaved condition. His heart was still full of sin, yet, he had come to meet Jesus. As he is trying to pray, I saw two men enter the war room. Both the computers above their heads were on, with programs and updates already flashing across their monitor screens. One knelt on the left of the man at the altar trying to pray, and the other on his right.

As they began to pray with him, the man on the left, through the leading of the Holy Spirit, began helping him with his prayer. Then the unsaved man's computer was turned on and powered up above his head, yet it was stuck on the logon screen. I saw that as the unsaved man began praying, his computer made several attempts to log onto the system, yet each one was rejected, because he still didn't know the correct password!

It was then, as I watched, I saw the man on his right lean over, and he spoke to the praying unsaved man at the altar. Then he reached into his shirt pocket above his heart, and gave

him a white slip of paper that was about six inches wide and two inches high. It reads, “Jesus!” I knew this man had just shared the precious gift of salvation with the unsaved man. He had given him the logon code for his computer.

I watched as the unsaved man's body shuddered in surrender, and I heard sobs coming from out of him. He was truly repenting, and as he did one letter at a time appeared on the logon screen as the password Jesus was entered. Then his computer above his head came to life and was now accessible to him.

The pastor began to speak again, but it was my lovely Jesus’ voice that I heard coming from him. This is what he said. “My name given to me by my father is Jesus. Neither is there any salvation found by any other. For there is no other name under heaven given among men whereby you can be saved.” I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the Holy Bible, because I recognized this was from the book of Acts in chapter four and verse twelve. Jesus continued speaking and said, “No one comes to the father, Father God, except through me.” I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the book of John, chapter fourteen and found in verse six. I recognized it too!

By this time, I saw the now saved man, after accepting Jesus, had full access to his computer which granted him access to God above. This is because he has the password. The only password that will gain you access to the Father or to heaven, and it is Jesus.

As I watched again, I saw various people getting software updates. Some were small but others that were praying and warring in the spirit, praying in tongues were getting massive downloads. From these, I could now see fire coming from their praying lips. Blue fire. Holy Ghost fire!!! Once again,

I could hear the pastor who had the voice of my lovely Jesus in my ears saying, “Come to me all you who are weary, and I will give you rest. I am the living water. I am your hope, your peace, and even your commander-in-chief. Come,” I say, “come.” And then I awoke. I must say, I will never look at my computer in the same way ever again.

Versus

Acts 2:1-4
1 And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.
2 And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.
3 And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.
4 And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Acts 4:12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

John 14:6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

Acts 1: 8 But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Matthew 11:28 Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

12/7/21@9:37PM Jesus and the Meadow Dream

My dream started with finding myself standing in a glorious meadow with breathtakingly beautiful flowers all around. I have no words to describe their great beauty. They are so very beautiful and bountiful in an array of assorted colors, yet there are many that are unknown to me. I have never seen them before and they leave me almost speechless! There are many of these flowers I can recognize, but much more of them I cannot!

I feel a slight warm, gentle breeze as it begins to blow softly upon my face. A kiss from Father God, I feel. The day is glorious. Perfect in every aspect except one which is I can't see the sky or sun because there is a brightness all around! I start to look for the source of the brightness and that's when I see him!!!

It's my lovely Jesus stands in the middle of this wonderful, beautiful meadow. He is glorious to behold, yet he is dressed quite simply. He is wearing what appears to be light beige pants and a matching color, tunic-type shirt which hangs down to about mid-thigh in its length. The sleeves of his shirt come down to the bend of his arms which I can see possess great strength.

Upon his head sits a golden crown that is somehow made of many other crowns. His hair this time isn't flowing white, but brown with hues of chestnut intermixed throughout its strands. His face... his face is breathtaking and I realize the reason that I can't see the sky is because he is the source from which the brightness, the light is emanating from!

I find myself looking briefly away from my lovely Jesus and I'm not sure how I managed to do so, because I am mesmerized by his magnificent presence. But I do. I take a quick look at myself and see that I dress in a simple, but elegant white dress that is adorned with a little white lace. Nothing flashy or gaudy about this dress, but definitely elegant to behold. It reaches almost to my ankles and when I looked down at my feet, I see they are bare... no shoes of any kind. Immediately I know this is because I am standing on holy ground!

I find my gaze quickly returning to Jesus where he is still standing in the center of this beautiful meadow with his glory shining all around. I don't think we are on the earth in this dream. As I am studying him intently, he smiles at me and my heart melts with his look of love in his eyes. I find myself being drawn deeper into his love and then he slowly spreads his arms wide open and smiles and even bigger and warmer smile if that's possible.

I hear myself, let out a little gasp of delight and I take off running the short distance between us. As I reach him, I throw myself into his loving arms and he immediately folds them around me. I am in heaven!!! I feel finally I am where I truly belong! I am in the arms of my lovely Jesus!!! He holds me close as if he never wanted to let me go and I, I am holding on as tightly as I can. All I can do is laugh and cry. Tears of joy! Tears of love! Tears of happiness! I'm finally where I belong.

Slowly he releases his arms from around me slightly and pushes himself away to where he can look directly into my face, into my eyes. I hear his melodious voice began to speak. "Daughter," he said softly and sweetly as he reached up with both hands and wipes my tears away with his thumbs on each hand.

"Daughter," he said again, "Look at me and concentrate. Focus on me fully. I have a message for you to give to the rest of my bride who are not here in this dream!" "This is a dream," I asked? I'm still happy, but saddened a little because if this is a dream, then I will have to wake up and I don't want to do that! He knew my thoughts immediately and he smiled again with what

appeared to be this time a loving, but bittersweet smile. He made me feel as if he wanted this to be real too, and not just a dream!

"Daughter!" "Yes, Jesus," I said. "I promise you Daughter, my daughter of Faith I am soon coming and if you remain faithful and true to me until that time, then we will never be parted again! A single tear fell from my right eye, and down my cheek it rolled. I shook my head in understanding.

"I have a message for my bride, my chosen, those of the faithful few. This is not a message for those professing to love me, but their lives are full of hypocrisy and compromise! This is not a message for those who traded their salvation for recognition and likes! For money and fame! No, Daughter, this message is for those who love me as passionately as I love them!" "Okay, Jesus, what is the message," I asked humbly?

"Tell my children, "He said, "things are about to get a lot rougher!!! But for those who have dug their roots deep in me as the storms arrive in full force, though the winds may toss you about, you will not be uprooted because I am what your roots are attached to. For those who heeded the call to prepare with your physical preparations I say, "Well done," for soon you will find there is nothing to buy in the not to near, distant future! But remember, less is much with me. Trust me and I will multiply as I did the loaves and fishes."

Those who have chosen to heed my warnings and have listened to the call to repent, to get the sin out, to pray, to fast, to study and read my word I say, 'I am pleased! I am well pleased. You have suited up your armor and sharpened your sword. You have charged onto this battlefield and stood your ground! You will not be like those of compromise and lukewarmness who faint in the day of adversity, being found weak and easily destroyed!"

"A great stirring is beginning to stir deep inside the hearts of each of my true little ones. A spark in the day of adversity, of trials and tribulation shall ignite into a holy, raging fire that shall burn inside their hearts giving them strength to stand and boldness like never seen before among modern day men and women!"

"Tell them Daughter, tell them I love them all! Everyone! Tell them I fight with them when they fight in my name! And tell them.... tell them my coming is even a lot closer than most have perceived because man is waiting for things to happen according to his timing and timeline. Father owns all time, for he is the Creator of time! No, you will not know the day or the hour, nor will I, but the instant Father says, "Go," I shall come immediately and every eye shall behold my return!"

"A time of "suddenlies" is at hand to where all that occurs shall fall like the dominos with one falling before the first has had time to land! So, know, Daughter, it is not a long moment in time, but the briefest of moments according to the Father!"

"I'm coming Daughter! I'm coming! I shall gather my bride, those still faithful to me and I shall gather you to my bosom, and carry you to heaven! And there... there my children, I shall present you to my Father in the grandest of celebrations and then we will participate of the marriage supper we have prepared for you!"

"Never will we ever be parted again, my love, my bride, my church!!! Never again! I am longing for this time as much as you, my children... as much as you!!! Endure to the end! I say, "endure to the end! Will you tell them Daughter... tell them for me?" "Yes Jesus... yes, I will," I responded wholeheartedly and determined! He looks at me with a very intense gaze of passion flashing in his blue, fiery eyes and the look of pure love I see in the depths of them makes me

gasp for breath from the intensity of his flaming, piercing eyes. I found myself saying again, “I will Jesus... I will with your help and in your strength. I will!”

He smiled warmly again at me and then his arms slowly began lowering of my arms where he had been holding me this whole time. He slowly backed away from me and the feel of his arms no longer around me caused pain in my heart because so desperately I long to stay in his warm embrace.

I wanted to cry out to him not to go, but I knew I couldn’t! I have been given a task, a message to bring to my fellow brothers and sisters with him, my lovely Jesus. As he continued to back away from me a little further into the distance, I realize again how beautiful and glorious he is to behold!

After placing about a six-foot space of distance between us, he looks again at me intensely and spoke passionately with his melodious, wonderful voice these words once more, "Tell them Daughter I am coming! Do not get weary but press on. Press into me.”

As I stared at my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade and I felt myself waking. I am devastated, yet hopeful and full of so much more love for my Jesus. I don’t want to leave, but I have to. I see the beautiful meadow with its array of flowers begin to fade also and I come fully awake! I find myself saying in a hoarse, desperate voice that is so choked with what I am feeling for him, this love that I barely get out these words spoken out! “Jesus, I love you. I love you!

He replied quickly and sweetly, “I love you too my Daughter of Faith. Tell them! You must tell them. Then any traces of sleepiness left me as I lay there longing once more to be with my lovely Jesus... in his holy arms... in the grand meadow that I had just dreamed about!

Verses

Song of Solomon 6:3
3 I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine: he feedeth among the lilies.

Song of Solomon 2:8-10
8 The voice of my beloved! behold, he cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills.

9 My beloved is like a roe or a young hart: behold, he standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth at the windows, shewing himself through the lattice.

10 My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18
16 For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

17 Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18 Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Mark 13:32-37

[32] But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

[33] Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

[34] For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

[35] Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

[36] Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

[37] And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

Jeremiah 31:3
[3] The LORD hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee.

John 15:9
[9] As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

12/10/21@ 5:23AM The Fast Exit Dream

I dreamed again last night Jesus, but oh, what a dream you gave unto me! It began with me walking outside the apartment complex, which I currently live at. This is something I take great joy in when I am able. I love to walk, look and listen as I behold the beauty of nature all around me that you my God have created! Even though I am in a city, my lovely Jesus has graciously put me in a place that has trees and some land.

As I am walking, I noticed it is a cold day because I can see my breath as I breathe from the coldness all around. I have upon my head a rose-pink toboggan that has a pink pompom sitting on its top. Beneath my black and white, fringed, zip up sweater, I see the high neck of my pink sweater. Plus, I have a pair of dark blue jeans on and white tennis shoes that are trimmed in pink. As in prior dreams, these are all clothes I own and wear in reality.

I find myself stopping to listen to the lovely melody of the birds singing in the trees, but I am not sure if this is the season of Fall or Winter because out temperature and weather in Tennessee has now become so unpredictable. "This is another sign that you're soon coming," I hear myself say to my Jesus. I can still see a colored leaf hanging here and there on a very few trees as I begin walking once again.

As I continue walking around the complex, I have begun praying, praying for you my sweet Jesus for all the people who live here in this location. Then my praying, increases for my city, my nation and even our world for it is so very broken by sin. My body begins shaking as I begin crying heavily over our world. I hear myself asking you Jesus to open up more windows and doors of opportunities for the lost to be saved, for deliverance and healing for all people everywhere.

I stopped for a moment to wipe my tears from my eyes with a Kleenex when I realized the birds are no longer singing. Instead, they are sitting in trees and on the rooftops in a single line where possible, all-in unity together as if standing at attention! They appeared to me to be waiting... just waiting for someone or something.

All of a sudden, the air around me feels as if it has become highly charged and is alive somehow. My senses feel heightened and my heart starts racing in my chest. An overwhelming feeling of hope, love, and joy fills my heart! I hear myself ask in surprise, "Is it Jesus? Is it you my love," I whispered? But before I barely words had finished leaving my lips, I hear a sound! I hear a sound, a glorious sound of a trumpet thundering through the heavens and descending down upon the earth! The sound is long. It's loud, strong and it's beautiful.

I begin to notice the other people who were at their apartments at this time had all rushed outside to see where this still sounding trumpet noise is coming from. Many have carried their cell phones outside with them and I hear the pinging sounds of notifications of incoming texts that they are receiving, while others are receiving calls. It's like my hearing has become amplified and I can hear everything that is occurring in the whole outside of the apartment complex.

All of a sudden, I hear a man standing on a third-floor landing scream out, "I'm getting reports of dead people coming out of their graves and then disappearing!" "I have a report too," said a lady in a panicky voice who apparently had been out walking her big black dog who was still on his leash beside her.

Many of the people had gathered in the parking lot near the leasing office with each trying to find out from one another what is happening. It's all happening very quickly.... very suddenly!!! I hear an older lady scream out from inside the crowd, "They've taken my dear ole

Mamma from her resting place!" But me.... I was smiling from ear to ear and anticipation has set in because I know what the holy scriptures says and I know it well having studied, and lived it most of my life!

Suddenly... it was all happening quite suddenly as if in mere minutes. The whole time the trumpet has still been sounding this one long unending sound, this beautiful, wonderful sound. Then all of a sudden it stops. Everybody freezes for a moment at the unexpected stopping of the trumpet's sound. Panic, I see begins setting into the hearts of all the unbelievers because they are not sure why, but they realize that the trumpet sound ending is not a good thing for them!!!

Within a second of a second, the once dreary, gloomy overcast skies parted like a scroll and I see a great light exploding and illuminating skies everywhere. Now I hear a loud shout from the heavens and out of the light steps... my lovely Jesus upon a single cloud!!! Behind him are thousands upon thousands of majestic angels still wonderful and beautiful to behold. But they paled significantly compared to my Jesus!!!

"My Jesus... my Jesus," I gasped out loud. He is fierce to behold, yet so beautiful. I can tell there is only one purpose in his mind. He's here to get what belongs to him!!! He is here for his beloved bride!!! Without saying a word, the angels behind him, as if reading his mind started simultaneously spreading across the world!

I feel my body start tingling all over and I look down at myself. My body has begun to radiate glorious light and I see it easily on the parts of my body not covered by clothing and shoes. Looking down at my hands in awe, I now see the skin as it begins cracking open. I see... I see like liquid gold beneath and I see myself changing into something else that is indescribable to me with the color of amber being the predominant color. My new glorious body is shrouded in this amber glow.

Suddenly I feel myself erupting out of what's left of my old changing body as I began feeling myself being lifted into the air, into the sky to where my lovely Jesus is. I take a look around as I am in the air and I see many other amber colored bodies. To me they had the appearances of a glowing amber light with the inner part being the brightest, but I can see there's more to them that I find no words to describe what I am seeing.

We all reach Jesus at exactly the same moment. No one arrived before another and I feel it's because Jesus loves us all equally and he's no respect of persons. The angels did a quick work, but it is like it has been slowed down for me to observe and take notice of all I am beholding in this dream!

Jesus looks at us with a glorious triumphant smile, raises his right hand and "whoosh" we all vanished. The angels, Jesus and all of us in our new glorious bodies who were found faithful at this point of time all vanished... suddenly!

In this dream, I felt as if Father God has stopped time itself for every eye to see Jesus' return and our departure, yet I also knew in actuality, all these things occurred in a span of time that is only a mere fraction of a millisecond!

I am allowed now in this dream to look back on my apartment complex to witness what has occurred afterwards. There are people screaming and running around in panic. Many are crying, while others are on their cell phones trying to reach loved ones. Vehicles are being driven in a panic reckless way as fear sets in. I hear a lady who is crumpled on the asphalt and is crying hysterically say, the aliens have taken first the dead, and now these others."

Finally, it all fades from my sight and I feel peace... sweet peace like I have never known before. I am with the rest of the raptured saints. As we reach heaven's portals, the beauty to grand

to describe, I see the doors are standing wide open and I hear my lovely Jesus call out and say, “Father, we are here!”

Then I awoke! “Oh, Jesus, how I long so much to be with you,” I cried out while sitting upon my bed. “Soon my love... soon!” So, until this time I shall work and reach all I can so they too can experience your great, wonderful love as well my lovely Jesus.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11
[11] And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

1 Corinthians 15:51-52
[51] Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

[52] In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Matthew 24:30-31
[30] And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.

[31] And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

Luke 12:40
[40] Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18
[14] For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

[15] For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

[16] For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

[17] Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

[18] Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Mark 13:32-37

[32] But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

[33] Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

[34] For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

[35] Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

[36] Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

[37] And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

The Grand Piano Talent dream 5/16/22 @6:39 am

Dear Father, I am here again, oh great lover of my soul. My deliverer. My God and Holy King. You woke me up to pray several times during my sleep. At 12:39am, 1:23am approximately and again at 3:09am which at this time you had told me there's another bad apple in one of our groups. Now I'm hearing, "Grid going down, prepare for grids going down." "Is it soon, my love?" "Yes, my little Daughter, it is soon."

I dreamed again last night that I was in a home of a lady I have not met before. I am inside a large spacious living room area with a white leather over stuffed love seat, a sofa, and two matching overstuffed armchairs sitting on top a navy-blue area rug with burgundy and white designs. Also, on the rug sits a beautiful black shiny grand piano. Its top is open, and the ivory keys stand apart in stark contrast against the black body of the elegant piano. But in my heart, I knew in this dream this grand, beautiful piano was not being played. Its beautiful music was not being heard.

"What do you see, my lovely sweet Daughter," I heard a voice ask? I recognize it immediately. It's the voice of my lovely Jesus, so I turned toward his voice. There he is standing beside me in all his holiness and glory. His piercing fiery eyes full of love and kindness, yet righteous holiness too.

His white hair is the color of the purest of white wool, and he is dressed in simple white tunic style, long sleeve shirt and loose-fitting pants. He was breathtaking to behold, and my heart rejoiced and swelled with love when I saw him standing there. "Jesus, Jesus, my love, you're here!" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, yes, I am. Please tell me……now tell me what do you see?"

"Jesus, my love, I see a grand room with beautiful paintings in large golden frames that are hung on the antique blue walls. There are gorgeous flower arrangements also that I see. I see highly polished marble, white shiny floors and the beautiful grand piano that fits perfectly into the décor of this room! But there's dust covering the grand instrument and I perceived when I first looked at it, no one has been playing it, from the looks of it, for quite some time."

"You have perceived right my little Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding. This grand piano, this beautiful instrument, is not being played, although the desire is there. The piano is there, yet the person upon acquiring it, this piano, has been made useless and is good for nothing more than a pleasing eye fixture."

"What does it mean, sweet Jesus?" "It means Daughter this. The grand piano you see was a gift granted to this person because of the desire they had to learn it. It was given to them, so they could bless themselves and others with the sweet melodies that this instrument is capable of when played."

"The piano represents the many talents I have given to my children. Gifts sought after in earnest prayer, but when once imparted or given to them, they have left sitting useless in their spiritual armament. Every talent you are given is to be used for your spiritual warfare. An act of kindness spoken can drive back the wagging tongue."

"Music can bring peace, my peace when it is anointed by my Holy Spirit. Salvation when you receive it changes you from the inside out and if you let it as you grow, and I teach you, it will cause you to become a sower of good seeds leading others to me. These are simple examples, but a talent given and received, no matter how beautiful and grand, is useless and profits no one or nothing when left unused."

"I shall take their talent and give it to another who will joyfully and gratefully use it as this gift, this talent was meant to be used. This is also the great lesson I shared with others when I walked the earth as a man when I spoke the parables of the talents found in the book of Matthew chapter 25 found in the scriptures separated as number 14 through 30. And even though it's found in my holy scriptures to be an example, a lesson to learn by, my people still are burying the precious gifts, the talents I give them to help them further my Father's Kingdom and them in their own lives and personal victories."

Then I awoke suddenly from this dream. "Jesus forgive me if I have allowed any gift or talents to lay dormant inside me that you have given me. Help me to utilize everything that you have placed into my life, every talent that you have gifted me with for your kingdom to aid your body, this body of Christ and to reach the lost somehow too. Let everything I do be done to bring you glory Jesus my love, I pray and ask this day, this morning in your name.

Verses

Matthew 25:14-30
Luke 11:13
1 Corinthians 12

3/17/22@5:55AM The Hospital and Heavenly Decree Dream

I dreamed again last night, sweet Jesus. It began with me finding myself sitting in a hospital waiting room waiting to be admitted to the hospital. I had been brought here by my middle sister, but I felt in my heart that I didn't need to be admitted, that there's nothing seriously wrong with me, but here I am nonetheless!

I found myself feeling compelled to walk, and that's when I noticed nobody else was here in this waiting room. Nobody! Not even a receptionist or nurse was present. I left the waiting room and begin walking down the many empty corridors of the hospital. As I passed by an open door, I would peek in to see if anyone was inside. I found no one!!!

Finally, I came to a very small, closed in room. For some reason in this dream, I knew it was called a private waiting room. The door appears to be closed, and when I reached it, I felt a strong urge to open the door, but to do so cautiously!

I reached for the silver, round doorknob and opened the polished, light colored wooden door. When I looked inside, I saw the room was only big enough for two dark blue, padded chairs with arm rests that looked like they belonged in someone's living room instead of a hospital. The chairs are placed in the position of facing each other. There was nothing else in the room, not even a window. The walls were an orange-beige color with no pictures adorning them!

I could see each chair was occupied, and I recognized who both people are, but they didn't notice that I had opened the door partway. In the seat against the wall in front of me, to my left if I had entered the room, was my middle sister who I knew in this dream had brought me here. In the chair directly facing her was a lady from my past who was more like an acquaintance, than a close friend. She had aided me in times of distress in my life from time to time.

I listened to the conversation and was surprised to hear they were talking about me! I heard my sister say, "She needs to stay confined here as long as you can have them keep her! We don't need her, or her kind, interfering with what is to come!" The other lady laughed, and I heard her say, "Well, you know we can do it! You've come to the right person. We will diagnose her as needing surgery, and then will authorize it and approve it quickly! You know, there are so many things that can go wrong in a surgical procedure!" My sister spoke up sharply and said, "I don't want her hurt or killed!" The lady responded, "Yet, you come to me!"

I pushed open the door fully as if I had just entered, and both women looked up at me. Neither seemed surprised! They both stared at me with a nonchalant look upon their faces. Then suddenly my sister pastes a smile upon her face and says, "Look who I ran into," and she called the lady by name.

"I can see," I replied coldly! Before I could say anything else, my sister asked, "Are you okay, Vicki? Did you get lost? What are you doing wandering around the hospital? Do you want me to take you back to your waiting room?" "There's no one there," I said and continued, "I was looking for at least one person, but I couldn't find anyone! It's like the whole hospital has become deserted!!!" The other lady spoke up quickly and said, "No, they're here! They're on another floor in a meeting. They will return shortly." My sister spoke up and said, "I think you really need to go back to the waiting room. Here, I'll go with you," she offered.

"No! No! That's okay," I said. "I know my way back. You stay here and continue your visit." Both my sister and the other lady smiled a sly smile, each not knowing I had heard their prior conversation. "Okay, I will be there in a few minutes," my sister with a smile. I nodded my head and then shut the door!

My head was reeling with the thoughts about the conversation I had just overheard. I love my sister dearly and the other lady had helped me so much, so, I thought her my friend. Both are plotting together to remove me or keep me contained, but for how long or why, I don't know!

"Jesus, Jesus," I whispered urgently and then asked, "what do I do? What do you need me to do?" Immediately, I heard his gentle, sweet voice in my mind. He spoke softly, these words. "Daughter, Daughter of Faith…you trust me! You do not need a medical procedure. You need to get out of here! Follow Holy Spirit's leading, and he shall guide you to safety." I sighed softly to myself and replied, "Thank you, sweet Jesus! Thank you!"

"Which way do I go, Holy Spirit," I asked in a whisper? "Take a left. Walk down the hallway on your left, but Daughter of Faith, do it slowly at a normal pace, for the hospital employees are returning to this floor! You need to move cautiously and as unnoticeably as you can!" "Okay! Thank you, Holy Spirit," I replied and begin walking to my left. I had to fight the urge to take off running, but with my lovely Jesus' help, I was able to do so!

I started passing a few people, as I saw more entering by the elevators. But, I continued to walk forward when suddenly I felt a strong urge to make a right turn! "Holy Spirit," I asked questioningly, making sure it was him telling me to turn right? He responded, "Yes, take a right!" Immediately, I turned the right corner and ran directly into a lady nurse!!!

Panic rose up inside me! She smiled at me softly. I noticed she was not dressed as the other employees in their modern-day scrubs worn by the nurses and orderlies I had seen already, but was in the older style uniforms once worn by all lady nurses.

She wore a white, short sleeve dress, and its length was a little above the knees. White stocking and tennis shoes adorned her legs, and there atop of her head was an old-timey nurse's hat. Around her shoulders, she wore a red cape. She smiled again at me with a genuine smile that reached her piercing blue eyes. Her frosted hair she wore pulled back in a little bun, with her bangs and sides of her hair as if in a feathered or layered style that framed her face. I guessed her to be in her mid-forties.

I didn't know what to say and became flustered as my heart raced inside me. Then I stuttered and said, "Excuse me, I didn't mean to almost run into you!" "Oh, that's okay," she said with a smile and then looked at me and said, "I've been looking for you!" My eyes opened wide in shock and panic once again pulsed through my body, and I began looking frantically around for some way to escape! I didn't understand!!! Holy Spirit has never led me wrong before, and I am not sure why this is happening!

I heard the lady nurse say softly, "Peace in Jesus' the Lamb's name," and instantly I calmed down! I looked her straight in her piercing blue eyes. Eyes that were serene, calm, and full of peace, and I asked, "Who are you?"

"Who I am is not important, but Father Charity has sent me," she said quickly! "Charity," I thought to myself. Charity means love in the Bible … Father Love! Father God has sent her!!! "Jesus, is this right," I quickly asked? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, now listen to her and do as she says!" "I understand," I responded.

She began speaking quickly. "You don't need surgery! The pain you have been feeling in your abdomen and body is because of what has been placed within your food and drink! It's not meant to kill you, but to put you in distress, so you could be brought here!!!" "But why," I exclaimed and asked?

"Because Daughter of Faith, you refuse to compromise from speaking the words of Father Charity and his Son, the risen spotless Lamb. You have become a source of contention for those who desire to serve the Lamb, yet, still fit somehow snugly into the world of sin!" "So,

what does this mean," I asked the nurse lady earnestly? "It means Daughter of Faith, you must be cautious with all you meet and all you love, for in these last days many shall be easily offended! You have made many enemies in your bold stand for Jesus, the Lamb!"

I asked the nurse lady, "How did you know that I am called Daughter of Faith by Father God and Jesus, his son? Are you an angel? Are you a messenger by him to warn me?" "I am, Daughter of Faith! We have spoken previously two other times when I brought to you an announcement, then the official proclamation from Heaven's courts."

I gasped loudly and then said, "You are the angel, Gabrielle!" "I am," the angel nurse lady said, "but I am only a messenger of Father God … Father Charity and nothing else." "Why are you coming to me…to rescue me, if you are a messenger angel?" "Daughter of Faith, I have a message to give that you are to proclaim before you are sent to safety. Will you give it?" "Yes," I said, "because I shall do it in Jesus' name, and his alone!"

"From the courts of heaven this declaration has been made! Hear ye, O' people of the earth. Many have refused to heed the worldwide call of repentance that has been sent forth in love, mercy, and compassion! Now time has accelerated for you! What was to be…has been moved to "now!" Yet even still, continued fervent prayer can and does have an effect on all things, so, do not let up on your prayers!"

"The judgment that has been pronounced upon your world has opened the door for the lawless one to arise to full power. His season of power is soon now to come! This decree from the courts of heaven is this: All things shall be accelerated, as well as the return of the Lamb, Father God's Son, who is named Jesus the Christ!"

"Compromise is no longer an option for the children of God!!! Wavering and lukewarmness are no longer an option!!! If you are found in this state after one more opportunity…one last call of repentance is heard by your ears, then you will be discarded, rejected by the Father who sits on the throne of heaven as you are spit and thrown up away from his holy presence!"

"The Lamb's blood is not to be trodden on anymore, by your lukewarm hearts!!! Heaven's court has sent warning upon warning, and many, but few, have responded. Now the judgments inside this pronounced judgment shall increase!"

"Hear ye O' world and O' nation of America. Listen to the men and maidservants of the holy Father, for soon their voices shall be silent. And the call of repentance will no longer be shouted out, but will become a whisper to all! Now, Daughter of Faith, you must hurry!"

"Gabrielle, can I see you in your angel form as you truly are? I have yet to see you in these three times you have visited me?" "There is no need, Daughter of Faith at this moment in time! We will meet again, and then I shall come as I am in heaven!" "Thank you, Gabrielle."

"Now, Daughter of Faith, you must go with Seth!" "Who is Seth," I asked? About this time, I saw a man dressed in a medium green set of matching scrubs, what most modern-day nurses and orderlies wear, heading quickly toward our direction. "Is he an angel too," I asked Gabrielle? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, he is! Follow him to safety!"

The angel man Seth appeared as a white Caucasian male with brown hair that was cut short and parted to one side. He was of medium build, but tall. Seth spoke up and said, "Come with me!" I turned back to the angel Gabrielle who had appeared to me as the lady nurse, and he nodded his head to me, acknowledging that I should go with the angel Seth.

I turned back to the angel man Seth, who had his right hand extended to me, and I grabbed it firmly. He began leading me through a maze of corridors, ducking here and there, as I

began to see nurses, orderlies, and staff members running around as if searching for something…or someone…possibly me!

The angel man Seth led me safely to the bottom level of the hospital and to a side door that I knew in this dream was electronically locked. He waved his hand in front of the door, and it opened immediately. Sunlight flooded into the door's opening, which made me realize, then, just how dark and foreboding the inside of the hospital had been.

There in front of the door was a running car. I looked at Seth the angel questioningly, and he spoke and said, "Get into the car, and you will be taken to safety!" I headed to the car, but turned to look one more time at Seth, the angel, but he was no longer there!

I hurried to the small car, not knowing who was inside, and jumped inside. There to my surprise sat my dearest friend in the driver's seat. We have been friends for over thirty years. I stared at her with my mouth hanging opened. She said, "Buckle up, Vicki, we've got to get out of here." I quickly buckled my seat belt. As we pulled out, I asked her, "How did you know to come for me?" She replied, "I had a dream and, in this dream, an angel appeared to me and told me you were in danger. He warned me to take a different vehicle and when and where to be. So, here I am!" I began crying, because of God's great love for me, his help and my friend's obedience. Then I awoke.

I laid in my bed, praying and pondering all that is written within this dream. My sister is a Pentecostal, ordained minister that I know loves Jesus! The lady friend, although not a close one, has always been kind to me and even aided me in times of distress. She was always good at making things happen.

My family even now have all, but turned on me in many ways, because of my uncompromising stand for my lovely Jesus, so, I have separated from most while loving them from afar. Yet, I still count it all gain if my sweet Savior will use me to reach the lost souls of men and women… any lost soul, not just those I love and hold dear to my heart.

It is a lonely path at times that my lovely Jesus has called me to in the eyes of our world, but to me, it's worth the sacrifices! Because being in his holy presence and doing his will is my heart's greatest desire! I will serve you, my sweet Jesus, and I will do so with a wiling heart! In all things, God, you are so very, very good, and I love you!

Verses

Mark 6: [4] But Jesus, said unto them, A prophet is not without honour, but in his own country, and among his own kin, and in his own house.

Matthew 10:35-36
[35] For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother-in-law.
[36] And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

Psalms 38: [12] They also that seek after my life lay snares for me: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

Psalms 91:11-12
[11] For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
[12] They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Psalms 40:14, 17

14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

17 But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

Proverbs 18: 24 A man that hath friends must shew himself friendly: and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

Confirmation: 3-20-22 @ 10:17AM

This is from Burning Bride Fellowship Facebook group: Ken Bailey... Vicki, I am very busy so I do not have time to get to read or watch all that you are posting! The Lord had me stop and read this message this morning. I want to affirm you, in that what you have shared here is from the Lord!!! God has also revealed to me that He is now accelerating end time events and fulfilling prophecy at a much faster pace now! What a beautiful dream that you have been blessed with, for it is absolutely from the Lord! Thank you for sharing it with all of us!!!

The Before and After Dream with Warning 4/23/22@3:16AM

I dreamed again Jesus, and it was a dream that taught me many things, which I'm thankful. I'm so grateful to you for everything. I dreamed that I was in my living room in my current apartment kneeling at my lounge where I do most of my praying in reality.

As I am praying and my praise began rising up to Father God, I began to see in the dream how they both activated heaven, for lack of better words. I heard myself praying earnestly to God in my lovely Jesus' name, but the prayer I am praying was more like how I used to pray years ago.

I could hear myself crying out for the lost souls of those I love. Not only that, but I begin seeing in heaven that twelve angels are making their preparation to come down to help. But I also saw Father God's hands moving, and it was as if my prayers were giving him the freedom to move for me through my prayers. I know it was his hands because there were no nail scars in the wrist area of them.

Father God's hands were beautiful and moved with great elegance, yet also mighty, mighty power. When I first started praying, his hands moved slightly, but the deeper I went into prayer the more they would move. I felt in this dream, the moving of his hands was showing me how he hears and answers our prayers, but also how he does it.

I say this because I heard myself praying, "Oh Father, save my lost loved ones! Do whatever it takes, but please don't take their lives or strike them with some type of deadly illness." Immediately when these words left my mouth, I saw in heaven what looked like a rope come down from above him and was now being tied around the Father's hands, tying them together.

Now instead of both hands moving freely on my behalf, his hands had become restricted by my prayers, because I had prayed conditions on how He could move for me. Then I saw that five of the angels who had been receiving orders to come down to aid my prayers suddenly stopped their preparations. There were looks of frustration on their faces, while the other seven continued preparing to aid me in my prayers. I had literally tied God's hands to move freely to answer my prayers. Again, this was how I used to pray.

Then it's like I am seeing my dream being rewound. Once again, I am praying fervently and earnestly; again, I see Father God's hands making movements and elegant gestures on my behalf and yes, I see angels preparing themselves to come down to aid in answering my prayers.

As I am praying, this time it is how I pray now. My prayers are mostly as before. I am praying "Father God in your precious Son Jesus' name save my lost. Save these I love and hold dear. Do whatever it takes, Jesus! Whatever it takes! If it takes a life-threatening illness God, if it means saving them and then taking their lives to ensure they make it to heaven to be forever with you, then do it. Because you alone know if they would be able to faithfully walk their walk of faith and grace in you."

When these words of humble, unconditional surrender left my lips, there was a shout that rang throughout heaven from the twelve angels who were preparing to come down and aid me, and I also saw the Father's hands.

At the moment I prayed to Him earnestly in Jesus' name with no limitations or restrictions placed upon him, for He will not override the gift of free will, of choice He has given to me, I saw the rope that had been tying his hands, where He could only move partly for me, explode off his hands. I say explode for lack of better word because it was like the rope erupted into tiny pieces that exploded off him.

And when they did, I saw the Father's hands began making swooping motions with both hands. He made gestures of waves and of power, and I heard him say lovingly to me as he sat in his heavens. “Finally, my daughter, finally now watch me move on your behalf.” As he said this, the I saw that all the angels who had been preparing were heading down to aid me, but not the original seven, but it looks like all twelve. I am amazed Jesus at all I am seeing.

Again, I find myself praying but, I’m at my old place I lived in prior kneeling at my old couch. My little dog I had at the time is there beside me. She could always be found somewhere close to me when I prayed, but my prayers were not as effective as they are now, because my life was not as pleasing to God at that time.

I prayed, but not a lot. I read my Bible, but not a lot. I guarded what went into my spirit, but not as I should be doing as someone who professes to love my lovely Jesus. Likewise, I saw how my prayers would cause my spiritual armor, the armor of God, to be spiritually placed upon my body.

My helmet of salvation, although it was on my head, had gaps or holes in it. My boots that I should be wearing as I share the gospel to others, I saw sitting in the corner of my rural home with what looked like spiderwebs and dust covering them, with a sign above them that read, “feet shod with the preparation of the gospel.”

I was holding a shield of faith in my left hand, but it was so very small in size that I wondered how would such a tiny shield could protect me. Then I noticed the sword I had was still sheathed, hanging on my side. I found myself thinking and asking myself if I am on a battlefield, then why is my weapon still sheathed and not ready for battle?

The next thing I see are the angels in heaven who will be sent down to aid me. They are only half clad in armor. The armor they are wearing to protect them in their battles with the fallen angels, the demons, were only the pieces I had on myself. Whatever spiritual armor pieces I had on were the only pieces they, themselves, could don for protection when they came down to help me!

Now once again I am seeing myself still kneeling at my old couch, and standing behind me are two mighty angels half-clad in armor. I am observing all this from afar in this dream. “Jesus, Jesus,” I said. “I don’t understand. Why am I not fully covered in your holy armor when I am saved or these angels only partially armored too? Who are these two angels behind me?” “They, Daughter, are there with you always to protect you,” he replied softly to me. “But they are only partially clad in armor. How are they going to be able to effectively protect me?”

“Daughter,” he replied, “you,” emphasizing the word, "YOU, are only half clad in my holy armor. This armor I give you is of a spiritual nature. What you yourself put on, is what these angels assigned to help you will be given to protect them, because they are spiritually linked, both you and my angels' armors. They are sent down to aid you dressed in the state you find your own self in.” I don’t like what I am hearing.

“Why are my boots covered in dust and spiderwebs,” I asked earnestly? “At this time of your life Daughter, you shared so little of my gospel, my blessed hope and gift of salvation to no one else, so they are sitting where you took them off.” “Oh” I said in shame. “I’m sorry Jesus.”

“Why does my helmet of salvation have holes in it?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and Mercy, at this time of your life, yes, you were saved. Yes, you loved me, but Daughter, you did not protect your mind and all you put into it. You would sit for hours and watch movies and read books that were full of violence and witchcraft, lying, cheating, drinking, stealing, even fornication and adultery. But you had convinced yourself that these were okay, because there was no nudity and only a little cussing in them! Not like most of the movies.”

"The battle begins in the mind and when you place all these things into your mind you have given your enemy Satan the advantage or access into your mind. My holy scriptures tell you to think on what is lovely, what is pure and good for a reason, to aid in protecting your mind. The holes in your helmet of salvation are access points that you, yourself had granted to Satan your enemy into your mind, into your life."

"Oh no," I said. "Forgive me Jesus." "Daughter, there is nothing to forgive! You have repented of these things already. I show you this, so you can share with others this vision and bring understanding to them also." "Yes, I will share it with your help Jesus." "I know my Daughter."

"Why is my shield so small and my sword still in its sheath? I don't understand, because your word is active, alive, and all powerful, because you are the word itself made into flesh." "I am Daughter, but if you don't build up your holy faith by trusting me and by believing my holy word, then your shield of faith is small."

"You have to have faith to believe in me and to receive me into your heart, so every child of mine who believes in me has the shield of faith unless they have denounced my love totally and now has unbelief where faith once was. How much faith and trust you have in me determines the size of your shield!"

"You had my word, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, but you didn't read it often nor did you study it. So, you have been given my word, your weapon to fight your enemy with, but even though you were brought up to believe in me and in my holy Scriptures, as an adult in later years, because of tragedies and heartaches you replaced my word with worldly things. So, you yourself put your weapon, your sword, my holy word back into its sheath and only took it out when a battle hit your hard and furiously."

"You're right, Jesus, I am so sorry. I'm so sorry, but I am not like this anymore!" "No, Daughter, you are not!!!" Then in this dream I see myself standing clad fully in holy armor from head to toe. My armor isn't shining, but worn, I can tell, from many battles and skirmishes with Satan and his demon forces. "I am not trying to lift myself up, Jesus, I'm only telling you what I am seeing in this dream." "I know Daughter, continue please."

"I see my feet shod with armor, holy boots! My whole body is covered. I even see a golden yellow feather plume on top of my helmet of salvation that is no longer holey! My shield of faith is big enough to protect my upper body and the sword in my hand is two-edged and very sharp, I know, and is ablaze with blue, yellow and orange flame."

"The armor has scuffs marks and even dents in some places, proving it is strong and durable. Tears fill my eyes and I asked Jesus simply, "Is this me now, Jesus?" "Yes, my love, it is." "Oh," I said. Then I asked, "What about the angel or angels that are here to protect and aid me?" "Look and see, Daughter."

Then I see the two angels I had seen earlier, who had been only half covered in their holy armor, now fully covered and armed with holy swords raised high. Again, tears filled my eyes. "I had no idea."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, you have been given the gift of sight into the spiritual realm more so than others because many people shrink back from seeing the great and terrible things that occur inside my supernatural realm. Neither do they want the responsibility that comes with it. But you have been found faithful in all I have asked you to share, even the difficult and painful things."

"I shall sustain you my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy. I shall sustain you in my strength, in my power, in my holy name given to me by the Father of all….my Father God.

You must keep sharing. Keep warning, because time has expired and the final remnants of time as you know it is being fully lined up."

"Make no mistake, this is the time of the end. So, those scoffers even among my own children who say, "Surely this is not the end, the time of sorrows. Surely this is not the end, because the great outpouring of my Spirit hasn't come yet, they will soon see."

"Remember children, all things are done according to the will of the Father and does not have to fit into your neatly arranged thoughts of how these things shall play out in your history. Your world has the pieces sent down from my Father's throne, but I assure you, you do not have them all! You are in the end of days. Lay aside your preconceived ideas, your man-made doctrines and theologies, then come seeking me humbly for the truth and I will start pointing it out to you in my holy scriptures."

"But you must come without a made-up mind of how these things are already. This is man's way of doing things. It is Faulty! I am the way, the truth, and the life. Open my word and let me speak to you by my Holy Spirit. Don't be too proud to pray, "Father God, if I am wrong somehow, somewhere then reveal to me the truth lest I stay deceived, if I am somehow." "Pray it in my name Jesus Christ of Nazareth for there is no other name whereby you can enter my Father's throne room of grace. None whatsoever."

"Now my little Daughter keep close to me, share what I give you. Hold back what I tell you if I tell you to do so, and hold on tightly, for the shaking is beginning now." "Yes, Jesus, my love I will with your help and in your name, because I can do all things through you Jesus because you strengthen me." "Yes, yes, daughter, you can." Then I awoke!

Verses

Philippians 4:13
James 4:8
Psalms 101:3
James 5:16
Ephesians 6:10-18
Hebrews 4:12
Romans 12:1
1 Corinthians 6:19-20

The "Done" Dream 5/9/22@4:09AM

I dreamed again Jesus. This time I remember that I am standing inside of a room. Whose or what room, I don't recall, nor do I recognize it now. As I'm standing in the room which currently has no one else in it, I am laying hands upon myself and praying.

I'm praying for divine healing in my body. Praying for the Holy Spirit to fill me anew and for a deeper anointing to be upon and within my life. As I am ending my prayer with these words, "Father God in heaven, in all these things I pray and ask in your lovely Son Jesus' name. Let your perfect will be done on earth as it is in heaven, suddenly I see a yellow glow begin emitting from my insides outward. I hear a voice booming from heaven which I recognize immediately as Father God as he says, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy....DONE! IT'S DONE!" Then I awoke.

I went back to sleep and immediately began dreaming the same dream again but with a little more detail. Again, I'm standing in the same unknown room, and once again I'm praying over myself, but then I lift my hands and raise them high with the facelift toward heaven.

I am earnestly praying to be in the presence of you, my lovely Jesus. Also, again, I am praying to Father God Jehovah in Jesus name and earnestly seeking for a much deeper, intimate relationship. For a deeper anointing to be empowered by my friend Holy Spirit to be all you need me to be. I pray for the gifts of the Holy Spirit to be stirred in me and bring back the life anything that's been dormant or dead!

I heard myself praying earnestly with humble repentance of heart for myself, the other members of your bride, Jesus and our fallen world. As I was ending my prayer, the yellow, holy glow appeared starting from the inside of my body and begin emitting outward as when I prayed it earlier this night I the first time I dreamed this dream.

As the yellow glow expanded further out from me, I found myself finishing my prayer. Just as I heard the last time, I hear a voice from heaven saying, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.... Done! It's done! I have granted your requests.

Then suddenly, I watched as my view beginning expanding and suddenly, I am no longer alone! There are many more people, all part of his bride earnestly seeking him too in this same room. I see some people I know and some I don't.

I watched as each one finishes their earnest prayers and the glow of God begins emitting out from their bodies, I hear the same voice from heaven speak out to each person individually. "Done! It's done... granted."

"What does this mean, sweet Jesus?" "It means Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, those who were earnestly seeking a closer, intimate relationship with me are now being empowered by my Holy Spirit with the anointing they will need to be my true bride."

“It's the now time for them, and you, Daughter of Faith and of Grace and of Mercy. All these people you see... Done! It's done! It's been given to all those who have been proven faithful to me.” Then I awoke.

Verses

Acts 1:8

John 16:13

Psalm 138:8

Romans 15:13

Mark 11:24

John 14:12-14

4-6-22@3:03PM Oh, What a Vision!!!

I was praying with a lady who has been my friend for around 30 years. While interceding, I saw this vision, this day dream and oh, what a vision it is!!!
It began with me hearing my lovely Jesus saying boldly this repeatedly:

I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!

Now I see one nail scarred foot. It's the right foot and it's barefoot, so, I can see the scar clearly! It's stepping out as if into the air onto a white fluffy cloud that I am seeing waiting below!

I see the bottom hem of his garment and it's shimmering white. By the sides as if an overgarment I see the colors of royal blue and gold!

His foot! His glorious foot is poised in midair and I hear him speak again to me boldly, even loudly these words.

"I TOLD YOU DAUGHTER OF FAITH AND GRACE I AM COMING! I AM THIS CLOSE TO COMING," and then this vision, this day dream vanished. It's gone.

But I, I and my friend have been rejoicing in our sweet Jesus who loves us more than enough to tell us he's coming and it won't be long now!

Holy Armor Reactions Dream 5/1/22 @ 5:40am

Lord Jesus, I worship you, I love you. You have blessed me once again with another dream. This dream begins with myself as an observer inside of a church having service with many people who were already in their song service, the praise and worship part of it.

It is a large church! One might even call it a grand, beautiful church. The walls were of an antique white in color with beautiful pictures that adorned its walls that portray different parts of the Christian's walk or nature's beauty. All the frames were of a dark cherry color wood that matches the dark burgundy carpet with its abstract pattern design of navy integrated into the first color.

I counted six rows of pews filled with people, that are paddled with a closely matched burgundy material that's near to the color burgundy of the carpet's hue. There were several singers on the platform area leading the praise and worship with the various instruments and equipment around them on the stage.

Here's what is so unusual about these people I am watching. Many people inside this church are dressed in armor. Not all of them, but many are head to toe with the armor while others I see are wearing only pieces of their armor.

As the song leaders began singing a song about great victories and declaring how our God will bring us through bringing victory to his people, I noticed on some of the people their shields began to glow. I hear the lyrics now of the song they are singing. The words are as follows; "I'm gonna see a victory, I'm gonna see a victory, for the battle belongs to you Lord."

As these words began raising up worship to the Heavenly Father, their shields of those who I could see, the worship had started encouraging them in their faith and their shields began glowing brighter and brighter and some shields began to grow larger in size.

I saw many people who wore no armor and these I felt are the unsaved souls who still have not accepted Jesus as their Savior. As the song changed to one of deeper worship, I saw that those who were singing and worshiping purely and wholly to my lovely Jesus, the breastplates of each person began glowing and glowing brighter and brighter.

Those who were singing, but not wholeheartedly had a dull glow around their breastplates. Then I realize this is the holy armor of God that these people are wearing and I am being shown a visual of how what we do in the natural realm affects it in the spiritual.

Then the church service entered into the time of preaching the holy word of God. As I listened to the pastor's preaching, I realized this man was actually preaching a good word of faith, of love, of Jesus, but also, he preached true repentance. It is a sound, true word from the Bible.

As these listening in the congregation were hearing and receiving the hard words of truth I saw their helmets, their shields and their breastplates, began glowing brighter while the shield of some began growing bigger in size as the Holy Word of God increased their faith, but there are others who I could tell, were rejecting his message on sin and repentance. Their armor had various pieces that had been glowing during the worship service, but now has become dull as the glow on these pieces of armor began to fade.

I realized that what we do affects our spiritual armor of God we put on! If you praised Jesus with all your heart, your breastplate would begin to glow brighter and brighter, but if you didn't do so fully and half-heartedly praised him there was only a dull glow evident. Those who

didn't worship at all, even though they had a breastplate on, who at one time had made Jesus their Savior, they had no glow around their armor at all.

Those who had worshiped totally giving their whole hearts and had received the true words of God preached by the preacher, when they left the service, they stayed in their new state with glowing armor and shields increased in size. But this also stayed true to what happened to those who didn't receive God's word or chose not to worship as our lovely Jesus desires with our whole heart. They left with their armor looking dull and weak.

"Jesus, this is sad. Many of your children are walking around with weakened armor." "You are correct," I heard my lovely Jesus say from somewhere beside me, but I didn't actually see him, although I felt his presence.

"Daughter of Faith, whatever you choose to put into your mind and spirit, whether it be bad or good, does affect the effectiveness and strength of my holy armor you are instructed to wear."

"If you put holy and clean things into your mind and also set before your eyes such as reading or hearing my word, watching that which can be watched with me sitting in the room with you, then this strengthens your armor allowing your enemy Satan no access into your lives. But if you are placing ungodly things before your eyes and into your ears, you weaken my armor that surrounds you because its strength is determined first by putting it on and second by how you protect your spirit because it is of the spirit realm."

"My holy armor, when worn effectively shall be able to protect you like nothing else upon your world that I have given you to put on. I have given you my children every single thing you need for you to survive in this evil day and is found in my Holy Scriptures. If you want to survive all that's coming then do all my Word says to do in faith, believing and I shall help you every step of the way my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy." Then I awoke.

Verses:

Psalms 101:3
Hebrews 11:6
Ephesians 6:10-18
John 4:23-24

PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS CHRIST CONCERNING

Famine

Vicki Goforth Parnell

The Symbolic Dream 10-23-22@9:16pm, 10-24-22 @2:24am & 5:29am, 10-27-22@ 9:20am

Jesus, I dreamed again the same dream for the fourth time. Lord your word says in 2 Corinthians 13:1 that in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This is also referenced in Deuteronomy 17:6, John 8:17, Numbers 35:30, Matthew 18:16 and even Hebrews 10:28. So lovely Jesus with Holy Spirit's help according to 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26 I will now write this dream down with His help.

This dream began with me seeing a large heaping bowl of fresh carrots with their green ends removed. They are clean and ready to eat raw or placed in meals. The bowl holding them is a sturdy stainless-steel bowl. It is a very huge heaping bowl of perfect looking carrots sitting on top of a flat surface. What surface it is I didn't see clearly because my eyes were focused fully on the carrots.

As I am looking intently at the healthy, beautiful orange carrots I notice something is happening inside the bowl for there is movement. The carrots have begun to shrivel up from the inside of the bowl outward. I watched as the once beautiful carrot began shriveling up to less than half their size causing the bowl, once full of bright healthy carrots should now be less than half full of now withered shriveled up ones. These are nasty carrots.

"What does it mean?" I hear myself ask in this dream.

"Famine!" I hear the response come.

Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I am in what looks like an empty deserted old timey store with its wooden shelves and metal signs upon the walls. Also, there are wooden shelves in rows in the middle of the floor. I see several of them, but they're empty except for items that appear as non-essentials like hand razors, Shaving cream, lotions, face creams, hairbrushes, Bobby pins, curlers, hair gels and sprays.

There are also in this store in some shelves items of clothing neatly folded with one or two hung on display. But there are no people here! No lights on inside! Yet I can see clearly.

I walk up to the flat counter and see a very old 1900's (I feel) decorative push button cash register. It is gold in its color and sits proudly upon the old wood of the counter. I walk closer to have a better look and I see in the top the value amount displayed is 0.00. There is no dollar value indicated, but zeros.

I walked to the side of the cash register to get a better look at it. It has a handlebar that you turn to open on the right, but it already has its drawer extended out. It's already fully open. It's empty! I see no money inside of it.

"What does it mean?" I asked.

Again, I heard a voice answer. "Your money is useless. It has no value. Your economy collapses daughter."

Then the scene changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I am looking out up at the sky trying to determine what is causing the roaring humming type noise I'm hearing. The sky is light blue with only a few small puffs of clouds scattered randomly across its wide expanse.

Something is coming! I feel it! I sense it! I hear it coming closer!

I begin seeing suddenly the sky filled with planes. Old timey World War Two bomber planes. They covered the entire sky. There are so many of them! They begin dropping bombs out of the underneath side of them, out of their bellies.

I see one drop right after another. But I never see them hit the ground. It's as if everything is frozen suddenly. As the scene before me is frozen except for myself, I then begin seeing the sun rising and I know it's from the east because the sun always rises from the east and sets in the West direction.

This sun is beautiful, bright, full of power but it's different than a normal sunrise. The actual rays themselves looked drawn like a picture and are attached to the center. It appears that the round center of the sun, its body, it's physically pulling the sun rays upward by its force, its presence then pushes them up.

As it begins rising steadily until it's fully risen, I now see the other scene before me becomes unfrozen. The bombs begin striking the ground below erupting into massive explosions larger than what I would expect one of their bombs from their planes to make.

“What does this mean?” Again, I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter! Before the first weapon from the sky hit your soil, I'm returning for my own in a moment when you think not.”

“Can you repeat that?” I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter and it's before the first weapon strikes your soil from the sky, I am coming!!!”

Then I awoke.

Versus

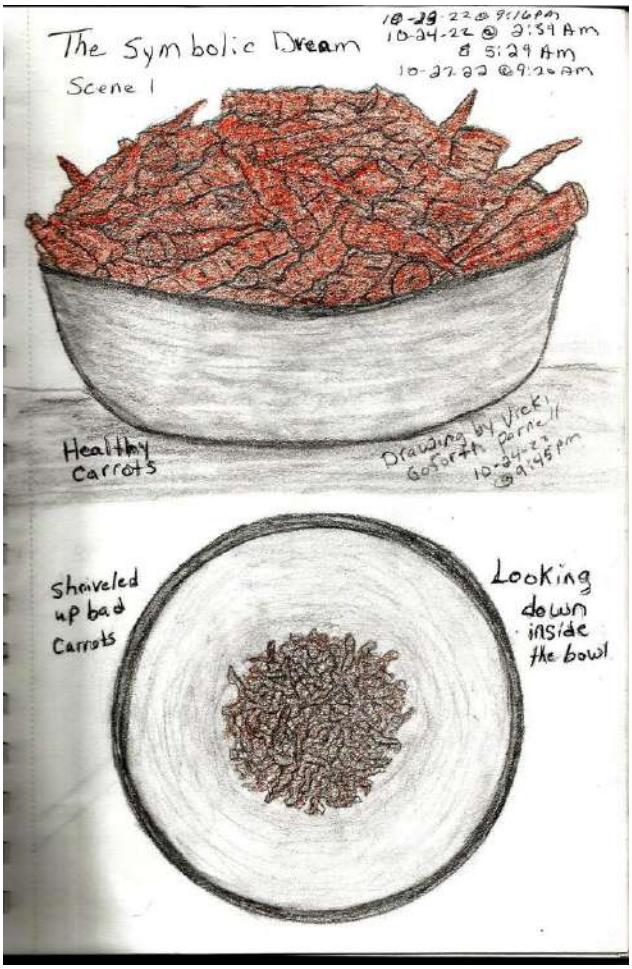
Revelation 6: 5- 8, Luke 21: 11, Matthew 24: 7, Psalms 107: 34, Amos 4: 6- 9, Ezekiel 14: 13, Genesis 41, Job 5: 20, Jeremiah 50: 41- 42, Jeremiah 6: 22- 30, 1 Timothy 6: 9- 10, 17, Hosea 12: 10, 1 Thessalonians 4: 16- 18, 1 Corinthians 15: 52, Matthew 24: 42

Bullet Points

1. The good carrots started turning bad from the inside then worked its way outward. This can be symbolic of the famine that’s already started as not being a natural occurring one. It’s judgment from God, but there are people and things happening inside our countries that are contributing or causing the famine. All part of bringing the New World Order in I feel.
2. The heaping bowl of good healthy carrots I feel is symbolic of the abundance we once had of food, but now it is almost gone.
3. I felt at the time of this dream that the old timey store and old cash register represented an era in time, in which money, actual cash in hand was used to pay for your goods and not

digital currency. The money was physically handled and seen and when you ran out there was no more money to spend.

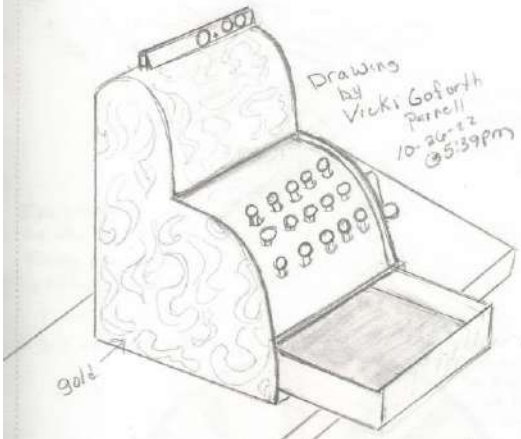
4. 4. The store with its almost empty shelves except for non-essential items is symbolic of the shortages we are already facing with more to come.
5. 5. There are six sun rays which is the number of man . The sunrays are red symbolic of blood and symbolizes two things- a. Malachi 4:2, symbolic of the Rapture!! Praise God! The saints being Raptured and saved by the Blood! B. And it happens AFTER the famine and economic collapse. (Which we are in the start of now!). It is SOON!
6. The 6 rays with blood red is ALSO symbolic of mankind left behind and the bloodshed that will happen.
7. The sun's body is literally pulling the rays (blood covered, bride made ready saints) from the ground then pulling them up, then pushing them with it up into the sky. This is symbolic of the rapture.
8. The WW2 bombers after researching on the internet are Russian.
9. None of the bombs exploded until the sun was fully risen.
10. The explosion from each bomb was more massive than what would normally be dropped from these types of bomber planes.
11. I had a sense in the dream that the planes were to identify who the bombs were coming from with more emphasis on what was being dropped from the sky...the bombs.


The Symbolic Dream
10-23-22 @ 9:16 PM
10-24-22 @ 2:54 AM
& 5:29 AM
10-27-22 @ 9:26 AM
Scene 1
Healthy Carrots
Drawing by Vicki Gosforth Parnell
10-24-22
@ 9:45 PM
Shriveled up bad Carrots
Looking down inside the bowl

The Symbolic Dream

Scene 2

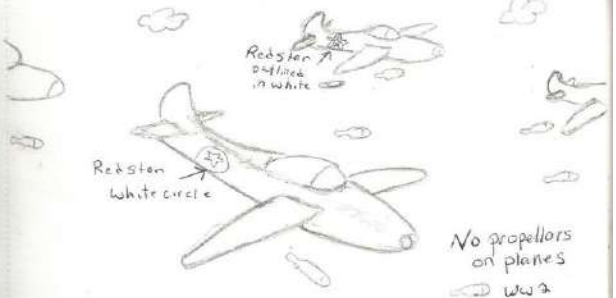
10-23-22 @ 9:16pm
10-24-22 @
2:34 Am & 5:29 Am
10-27-22 @ 9:20 Am



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 10-26-22 @ 5:39pm

gold

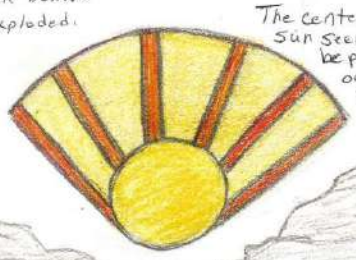
1900's empty cash register



No propellors on planes

WW 2 Bombers

Everything froze as the sun began rising and unfroze after it had fully risen. Then bombs hit and exploded.



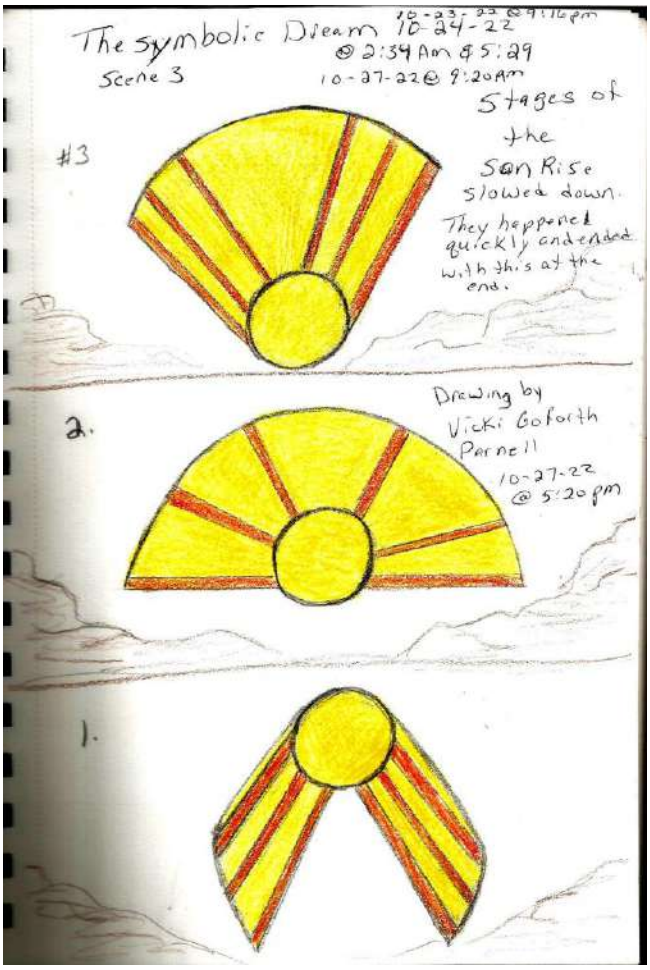
The center of the sun seemed to be pushing up or lifting its rays upward.

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 10-26-22 6:49 pm

The Symbolic Dream

10-23-22 @ 9:16 pm
10-24-22 @ 2:34 Am & 5:29 Am
10-27-22 @ 9:20 Am

Scene 3


The symbolic Dream
Scene 3
10-23-22 @ 9:16pm
10-24-22
@ 2:34 Am & 5:29
10-27-22 @ 9:20Am
5 stages of
the
Sun Rise
slowed down.
They happened
quickly and ended
with this at the
end.
#3
2.
Drawing by
Vicki Goforth
Parnell
10-27-22
@ 5:20 pm
1.

The Official Announcement of the Destroyer from Heaven's Court 5/14/22@3:00AM

I was awakened suddenly with these words being spoken to me:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all. Hear the word of the Lord of the great God Jehovah of heaven who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness and glory. Hear me now! Hear me well O' people of the earth. I come with a message of tidings. Tidings to your world. This message is your official presentation to your world!"

"Gabriel, I hear you! I feel you, but I can't see you with my natural eyes yet."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding I give to you from the throne room of heaven from the great God Jehovah and his Son, the risen Lamb Jesus of Nazareth, eyes to be open to the truth and not only to the natural which is in reality a charade, of true reality."

I see now before me once again the angel Gabriel. He is again wearing holy armor from head to toe that emits a glow that I realize is from God's holy presence from where he stands before him often.

Once again, he is holding an open scroll in his hands. I see that it's much like the scrolls he's carried before and read in times past. This time the Golden Scrolls writing is in dark red that reminds me of the color of blood.

Behind him are three more armor clad angels that appear as men of great statue like Gabriel. Yet at the same time, I know somehow that they are taller than how they are appearing to me now.

"I see you, Gabriel, along with the other three armor-clad angels with you."

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Now hear these words from the courts of heaven."

"The time has officially come O' people of the earth for your sentences, your pronounced judgment to be served both to the individuals and to the whole people of the earth. A time of weeping, a time of mourning."

"This is the official announcement to your world that the destroyer by legal rights is here to strike with the arm of judgment of the risen Lamb Jesus, and to do his bidding, his commands, which he has received from he who sits on the throne, the only true and living God, Jehovah, at this appointed time of this day and of this hour!"

"The destroyer is officially released to complete his task that lays ahead for your world! No longer shall he be partially contained, but is hereby released by the command of the Living God Jehovah."

"It begins at this releasing of this heavenly official announcement! You were warned out of love of what was to come if evil people refused to repent! You are now once again warned out of love

of what is to come upon your world, for he, the great God Jehovah does nothing without giving word to his servants the prophets and prophetesses."

"Hear me now O' people of the earth and hear me well. The striking of the destroyer is the time of now! Those of his, of the risen Lamb who trust in the Lamb shall be safe in his covering of blood, for those commanded by Jehovah God, the ruler of all the heavens and the Earth, to not be touched by the strikes of the destroyer."

"This O' people of the earth is your official announcement from heaven's court for all things must be done in order by the legal system of heaven set up by the great God Jehovah himself, when he created the heavens and the earth by his commands and his son Jesus, the risen Lamb's hands. This order cannot be changed! A time of weeping! A time of wailing for the people of the earth!"

Then I watch as he rolls the golden scroll back up with his powerful hands. Then he looks at me with his intelligent blue eyes, making direct contact with mine and he speaks again, but in a softer voice.

"Oh, beloved daughter of the King, the risen Lamb Jesus. He imparts to you this knowledge to share. The destroyer shall strike as Jesus, the holy Lamb strikes. You have found favor in the eyes of both the Father God, he who rules in Majesty and justice and with the Son Jesus the risen Lamb and conquering King."

After speaking these words, he takes the now completely rolled up scroll and attaches it somehow firmly to the right side of his belt. He pulls out his flaming sword as the other three angels standing behind him follows his example.

"Now, beloved Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy and of Understanding, I leave you. You have been given this heavenly official message, this announcement to share as the Holy Spirit moves upon you and guides you. Will you do as you are asked and share this message to your world in the name of Jesus, of Yeshua the risen, holy Lamb?"

"Yes, yes, I will, Gabriel, with his help and in his name, the name of Jesus, I will, because there's no way for me to do such things in my own power and strength."

"We go now, beloved daughter. Know that you are loved by both the Father Jehovah and Jesus his Son the risen lamb."

Then he is gone and so are the other three angels, and I'm sitting in my bed, stunned. Now I'm praying and I now feel more of our borrowed time has failed, and we are out of time here on this Earth.

Versus.
Amos 3:7
Jeremiah 4:11-13
Jeremiah 4:18-31

Jeremiah 5:1-18

5-11-21@10:37AM Food Lines with Hungry People Vision

Lord Jesus, I see, I see, I see lines and lines of people...hungry people...gaunt people full of despair. Hopelessness I can see has set upon many of them. They are in line in what appears to be some type of military or government distribution center. They are rationing the food and very little is being given out!!! 1 bottle of drinking water per family and one small bag of food and no more!!! These lines appear endless!

One man comes up to the stand, the opening or window to where they are giving out food and three men in military garb come and yanks him out of the line and forcibly throws him to the ground!!! Two of them begin kicking him while the poor hungry man lay whimpering and crying! It appears that he had tried to go through the line twice and one of the people handing out the food signaled to the third military man who apparently was in charge over the other two and let him know!

This I know is happening here in America!!! This I know is what's coming for I have seen it in visions many times before. The two men who had been kicking the poor hungry man, both in military uniforms pick the man up by his arms and I hear them, these two men talking about taking him to the stockade!

The other people standing in line, men, women and children never even blinked! Never reacted because this had now become an everyday occurrence in most cases. Despair has filled the land! Martial law has been enacted!!! I now hear some sort of wailing siren sound off and military people start appearing everywhere!

I hear someone yell, "Incoming," and another yell, "Take cover!" Yet the people refused to move out of their position in line. I can sense in this vision their thoughts were if I move, I lose my place and then I might not get food if they run out before my turn. Then I will starve by hunger, starvation anyway!

"Lord Jesus my heart is breaking. It's breaking over what I am seeing! Help us Jesus! Please help us!" "Judgment comes to all, Child...falls upon all!" Then I hear a whirring sound several times and I realize there must be bombs dropping from the sky!!! One hits in front of my eyes and I see an explosion and smoke...then the vision is gone!!!

"Why oh, why America, why wouldn't you repent and return to our God as a whole people? Judgment has come and is riding on the wind of time but we are now out of this time. My heart is broken. My spirit grieves! My heart is broken Jesus! My heart is broken!" "I know Little One, I know!"

4/7/20@8:42PM Food Lion Vision

"I had a vision while in Food Lion today. As I was going through the store aisles, many were bare with just a few items in spaces here and there. I paused to see if I could locate the gallon jugs of distilled water. While looking at the cooking oil that I happened to glance down at, it was as if I was transported through time! I am not sure how, but I knew war had already started. I am not sure for how long, though!

In this vision, the store had let in only a set number of people; instead of shopping and selecting our items, we were standing in line. I was about the 4th in line. The line was curving around the shelves of the aisles, almost like the shape of a "U." I feel somehow that this is also important. I was experiencing this scene as if it were me, but it wasn't me in line! They started handing out cooking oil and sugar, but to every other person, not to everyone there. I realized two things -1. There was not enough food for everyone! 2. They were rationing their portions. As I stood there in the store, the vision started fading and I came to myself. As I looked around, once again at the empty shelves, I heard my sweet Jesus whisper, "It's only the beginning, Child, it's only the beginning!"

6/9/21@11:15 PM The Food Plant Dream

Lord Jesus, I feel like I need to write down now the dream I had last night so in your name please once again bring all to my remembrance that you want me to keep a record of. Here is what I remember:

I was standing at an assembly line with one other person, a co-worker who is standing across from me and we were working in some type of food packaging plant. We both wore protective covering over our clothes and even hats. Their hat reminded me of what doctors or nurses wear in an operating room but mine was a pristine white chef's hat! To the right of me was a huge green machine like the color of a John Deere tractor with a black rubber conveyor belt that was coming out of its front.

I could see the other person but not their face so I am not sure if it's a man or a woman I am working with because we both had on what looked like surgical gloves and masks. I could see behind this other person another large machine that was not operational but was brown in color like the one we are working at...or I should say we're supposed to be working at because the conveyor belt wasn't moving. The person on the other side instead had leaned over the conveyor belt looking at what I was doing!

Sitting in front of me on the wide rubber belt was a cardboard tray with what appeared to be bite sized food shaped like a piece of candy that you would find in an assorted box of chocolates and they had apparently just come through the machine. I am staring intently at the tray and I am moving my finger above the food and I can tell I am counting them. I shook my head and said, "No we are still short! We do not have enough to fill the tray!"

"But that's all we have," I heard the other person say through what I knew in this dream was their Osha approved face mask. I still could not distinguish whether it was a man or woman working with me! "Count them again!" I looked up frustrated and said, "I have already counted them 6 times!" "Well, do it one more time and it will be finished," the other person said! I counted again...1...2...3...4 all the way up to the number 29! "See," I said! We are still 11 short! There are supposed to be 40!"

"What are we going to do," they asked, deeply concerned and a little frightened? I answered, "We're going to pray!" "But that won't feed everyone even if 1 piece is supposed to feed a nation!!!" "I know," I replied ``But little is much when God is in it!" "You are always saying that," the person in front of me said! "Because it's true," I heard myself respond! "Well, we better notify the world! We are now...after these...completely out of food," the other person disheartenedly said! "Only those who depend on their world for their food, for their needs instead of God! Philippians 4:19 tells me that my God shall supply all my "need" which is made up of all my many needs combined together, I said!"

"I'll go make the call," my co-worker said then they walked over to a mustard yellow colored wall mounted push button phone that looks like a pay phone without a slot for coins and I can hear this person as they begin speaking to someone on the other end of the call. I looked down at the "food" stuff as I called it in my mind in this dream! "This isn't real food," I thought! "This is

man-made! No wonder it has failed because when men put their trust in themselves and their technological sciences instead of Jehovah God our Creator then we are doomed to fail!!!" These are my thoughts in this dream as I find myself praying...praying for our world!

I heard my co-worker hang up the old-style receiver to the wall phone and they said, "There's no more! No more! Our world is out of food except for what has been squirreled away by the government and people...those who have managed to get food to grow in this forsaken land illegally!" Then the other person, my co-worker, drops their head into their hands and begins crying and I wake up!

11/7/21@7:07AM Vision of the Perils of Famine

There are many things God that I have been led by you not to write about and things also too terrible to do so also! Yet, now I feel I must write about one reoccurring vision that horrifies me each time I see it, and I am seeing it once again this morning. This vision is beginning as it always does while my eyes are wide open.

I am now seeing a very desolate place! It's a worn-torn land, and this is but one decaying city. I see an older lady in dirty, ragged clothes and very thin in her weight, but she's still capable of moving well for her age. She has straight graying hair that's quickly becoming white in its color that reaches to the bottom of her neck and is in an unkept state. In this vision I am now seeing, it appears to be just before dusk before the sun sets.

Accompanying the old lady is a small child, which I surmised to be about four to five in her age. Her once golden blonde hair that I imagined must have shined at one time has now become matted and dirty. I saw her green eyes that were full of sorrow and fear. Even for one so young. "Jesus, must I see this once again?" "Yes, Daughter, for this is necessary." Okay, then help me," I said!

The little girl has one shoe on her left foot, but the right one is bare, and her clothes were filthy. I see that the older lady has the young girl by the hand and is peering cautiously around the corner of the end of the alley way they are hiding in. I see her check in all directions once again, and then she and the little girl come out of the alley and begin attempting to cross the street. All the time she was trying to keep them still under the cover of the shadowy ruins of what's left of some of the buildings.

I hear the old lady speaking now to the little girl in a whispery voice! "Hurry, Beth, we mustn't be caught!" The little girl also responded in a hush tone, "Grandma, I'm frightened!" The grandma looked down at her young granddaughter with love and, yes, fear, and then continued trying to hurriedly cross over the streets that lay before them.

I see now that they have made it across the streets to the other side safely, but as she hesitates as if trying to determine which way to go, I hear a shout!!! So, does the old woman and the young girl! The old woman with her granddaughter in hand begins running as fast as they can towards the left but to no avail! Within in minutes, they are being surrounded by both men and women covered head to toe in filth. They stank badly and smelled as if they hadn't taken a bath in a very, very long time!

Young Beth I see is now wrapping both her arms around her grandmother's legs, and she's crying hysterically in fear!!! Terror and fear now filled the grandmother's eyes also! I hear one of the men in the crowd speak up and ask, "What do we have here?" I hear another answer him by yelling out, "We have dinner!!!" Then as I am looking on in horror for, I have seen this all before, I know they have every intention to eat these precious people! Both the grandmother and her granddaughter are trembling and shuddering in fear.

I see … I see … I see all of this Jesus! Now, I hear another man ask, "Which one do we eat first? Then he continued, "The young one will be more tender eating! Her skin won't be as tough as the old woman's!" I see Jesus and I hear it all! Once again, I heard a voice speak up from the filthy crowd, "We'll eat 'em both! It's been weeks since we've had a good meal!"

The woman and child are now hysterical with fear, but the crowd grabs them and begins dragging them both about two streets down, further toward their left. Once they enter the alley, I see this is where the crowd of dirty people are living. I see about midway of this long alley are three large metal barrels set up together with what is appearing to be oven racks on top of all

three. As I am seeing this I realize once again, this is where they warm themselves and also cook their food!

I hear another man's voice different from the others that had previously spoken, and he speaks up and says, "We better hurry, Mark, before we lose the light! Sun's going down!" "Yea, we'd better do so," and with these words he spoke I see the man who must be Mark go to an area with a dirty sleeping bag spread out on the ground. It has a sheet or dirty blanket somehow stretched out and held up over it like a canopy. I see him reach under the dirty sleeping bag and pull out a wicked looking knife. It is a machete, and it's covered with dried black looking, colored blood!

"Jesus, please don't make me watch this again!" I am seeing all this while I am crying now! "Hush, now! It will be okay; I hear my Jesus say softly to me! You must watch, my daughter, for this time you are to share this with those I lead you to." "Then this is why you are now having me write it down in my journal this time, isn't it, Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter, it is! Now look again!"

I look once again at the vision I am seeing, and they have dragged the screaming old woman and young child to the back of the long alley. I am being assailed as I watch by the smell, the stink found in this area of the alley, and I feel strongly the presence of death here! The man Mark has handed the bloody machete to another man who, even though he was sickly and hungry, appeared to still be burlier in strength and stature than the others. He raises the machete and begins swinging it, killing both the grandmother and her granddaughter in a few well-placed blows to their bodies. I can tell he knows exactly where to strike a body with this machete!

"Jesus, it's enough! I am now crying more profusely! "No, Daughter, it's not! Not yet," he again spoke softly to me this morning! "The people must realize that the famine upon your world is far more severe than any that has befallen your world before. Even my prophets of old spoke of such horrors occurring when a nation forgets me as their holy God!"

I see now that they have removed the scalps of these two precious people and have laid them as if to dry. The man with the machete begins to cut them both into pieces. When he's finished his slicing, he yells out, "Mark, they're ready!" The crowd of dirty people let out a chorus of cheers! I noticed now that some of the women are pregnant. Now I see that they have been able to start fires in the barrels! Some men and women begin to help the man with the machete to carry parts of the remains of the old lady and the little girl to place them on the oven racks to cook. But the people I see are so hungry that many start grabbing the body pieces and start eating them raw and uncooked.

I am sick! I am crying! "Jesus, please! Let it be enough! I've seen enough!" "Yes, Daughter, now you have. I'm sorry, but it's necessary for these things to be seen and shared." "I understand Jesus, so please just help me." "I am my daughter. You must tell them. Tell them, as these things progress forward upon your world and within your once great nation, that your people will endure such things as well."

"America is not above my people of Israel and Judah! Read my holy word, my Bible as you call it, and you will find of such horrors that came upon a people, a nation who forgets me as their God and who fail to repent. Tell them Daughter to read in the great book of Ezekiel in chapter 14 or Lamentations chapters four and five. If this isn't enough, then read 2 Kings chapter six for starters. I tell you, Child; this famine shall be worse than any that has ever been seen upon your world! You must trust me, for I will meet the need of my true people."

"Prideful America thinks she is untouchable! That such things shall never happen to her! Warn them, Daughter, I charge thee to warn them, for this famine is spreading to your whole

world! My people need only to trust in me, Jesus! Even in dire and perilous times such as these, I will provide food, water, and shelter!"

"These things are hard, Jesus! They are hard to know, but I don't ask that you take them from me. No, never, for how will we, your children, know what's coming? But I do pray, and pray often that you help me to handle and to carry this heavy load to warn the people! All the people who will listen! I know these things are swiftly coming upon us, yet here you are this morning telling me not to worry! I don't have to worry. Furthermore, I know this because you will take care of me!!! I trust you, Jesus! I trust you to do so! Everything that is occurring, Jesus, you have warned us in advance, so we can pray and prepare. Thank you, Jesus! Thank you!"

"You are welcome, Daughter, but you must keep preparing yourself, for should my Father God delay my coming a little longer you will then be made to endure such things. If you don't witness what I have once again shown you in this vision again, I tell you with all assurity you will hear rumors as I have foretold you among your nation's people and those of the world because I speak no word idly! Now go Child, go and tell them these things are coming but not to fear but to trust me…in me alone!" "I will Jesus, whether it's rejected or received in your name, I will warn!

Rachel Weeps 6-14-22 @ 3:30am

Jeremiah 31:15
Thus saith the Lord; a voice was heard in Ramah, lamentation, and bitter weeping; Rachel weeping for her children refused to be comforted for her children, because they were not.

In the beginning was the Word. I am the Word, Daughter; I am the Word made into flesh. I am God and he is me, we are the same yet separate. I and my Father are indeed one. It's by me Daughter and my sacrifice that salvation is made possible for all people everywhere. Your world has fallen deep into sin. Filth and wickedness……. evil hearts, abominable lifestyles as man lays with man and woman kind with woman, pride and rebellion have led to the moral decay of not only your once great nation, but your world also.

I have cried out to man to repent. Repent before it's too late. Come to me! Come to me! Come to me! Renounce your erroring ways, because if you didn't my right hand of justice would hit hard upon your world. Man has refused! Man as a whole has laughed and scoffed at the existence of Father God and me. I've sent disasters, famine, destruction chaos to draw you back to me. Some have come. Some have returned. Some have come and then returned back into the refuse and filth of your sin corrupted world while the majority has made a mockery of my words, my love, as I patiently waited as I cried out "Repent, Come," because if not, I will bring down judgment decreed from the Father from the courts of Heaven after repeated warnings.

So now judgment has come and here is where your world and once great nation finds itself at. Evil wicked ungodly rulers reign allowed by Father and I because when the people are oppressed, when the poor are oppressed, those who know me begin crying out for deliverance. They repent. This is done and allowed by us in our great love for mankind. Everything that is done, decreed or allowed is done out of love and for one purpose alone. To bring souls to me Jesus the Savior of your world, for I am the only way a man, a woman, a child can be saved... the ONLY way. I will never override man's free will, his freedom to choose. It is a gift from Father and me to you that sets you above all creation in addition to your mind's ability to think, respond and interact with us, with the Father, with your Creator in love and by choice.

It's all about the soul of man. The soul was created to be eternal. It is part of us for God, for Father breathed into man and he became a living soul. Mankind as a whole majority has failed to repent. Their hearts grow wickeder with each passing moment as Satan, their master leads them down the road of depravity and debauchery. Man's stench, the stench of his sins has again reached into the heavens. Man's sins have been weighed in the scales of justice, the balance and has been found guilty and wanting. You were warned. You were warned multiple times over the course of your years. Then when judgment was passed in the courts of heaven, I interceded on your behalf and grace was given. Grace was extended and evil men and women squandered this time with lavish living and indulgences in satisfying flesh's appetite for sinning over my call to live a life of purity and holiness. This rejection has cost you much O' world, people of this world.

The ten plagues of Egypt have been called forth and their time of return is now here. I have sent warning of this coming also. Many scoffed. Many said in their secret chambers, "This is not as bad as what's coming," and faced it with little concern. You did greatly err O' foolish man, foolish woman. Each plague as with the people of Egypt, is meant to draw you to repentance from the first to the last. You forgot O' foolish people the full extent of the last plague, the death of the firstborn of the Egyptians, the wicked. The destroyer has come and is

ready to strike at my command into the heart of your world and nation. The time of Rachel's sorrow is upon you. Attire yourself in sackcloth and ashes. Weep and wail for lamenting shall be in your streets! Cry for your children! Cry for the children of age and the children of innocence. I strike, I move, I speak, the destroyer responds. The destroyer moves in response to each of my actions as I deliver the sentence, the judgment upon your world.

Daughter, it's time now, it's time. Heed my words. Pay attention you evil wicked world and repent, for this is what awaits your world for all who has not my blood applied to their hearts and not those who are faithfully serving me with their whole heart and not half-heartedly. The ten plagues of Egypt from nation to nation across your world. They come quickly from the turning of the water to blood, the frogs, the lice, the swarming flies, the death of beasts, boils upon man's flesh, fire and hail, locust and darkness, darkness so thick and heavy it is not only seen but felt by the wicked and then death. Death of a child. Death of a first born. Death comes no matter the age for all are children first before they are adults.

Hear me now O' people of the earth when the last plague hits, my aim shall be true! I strike, I move, then so does the destroyer mimic my movements. I have patiently waited for man to return to me their holy God and Savior. I shall wait no longer. I'm done with waiting. Times up O' foolish men and women of this world. I send the destroyer to each home, to each parent whose first born is still alive, whose heart is not applied and covering it. I have covenant with those whose hearts have my blood applied who are living a godly and pleasing life in me and their seeds of promise, their children. I send the destroyer the last of the ten plagues. He shall come. I will not stay his hand. The time of sorrow, the weeping and wailing for your children, the time of Rachel's sorrow is here. Lamenting in the streets with weeping and wailing shall be heard in your once great nation and evil world.

Cry aloud. Cry out now. Weep for your lost I say. Weep for the children when the destroyer comes, he shall come for the first born from the least to the greatest, the youngest to the oldest in one swift sweep for all who are not covered by my blood. I have made a covenant with those who are mine and their seeds. For those not understanding my words yet, I bring you clarity now.

If my blood is not applied to your hearts, then your first born shall die and their first born shall die until the last generation of those not covered by my blood. But if someone in their generation line has received me in their hearts and are still fully covered meaning they are living by my righteous standards and not theirs' and not found in a back slidden state, then they shall be passed over by the destroyer and that person seeds of promise, their children.

If you have accepted me into your heart but are found in a back slidden state, a lukewarm or cold state then you and your seed are not covered under the blood covenant I have made with all my true children who are chasing after me with all their hearts. When the destroyer comes the first born shall die of all. The only exception of this would be if you have a parent who is faithfully serving me then you are covered by the blood covenant, I have with them. But if there is no godly parent alive then if living in sin, any sin not repented of, the first born shall die as well as the seed of the child of each generation until that line ends.

Why am I taking such time to explain this? Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, of Understanding and of Wisdom, it's so there is no chance of even the simplest of minds to miss-understand. I am God. I am love. This is a last great call for repentance. Rachel shall weep. The time of her sorrow is here. Not tomorrow, not today as the future day. The time of her sorrow is now. I am the fist of justice. I do my Father's will. Judgement has come to your world and nation my Daughter. This will not be stopped.

Get the sin out of your lives. Repent. Repent now. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. You have not long until the reaching of the last and final plague so get on your knees, get on your faces before me and cry out for the lost souls. Eternity awaits and so many are not ready. When the destroyer comes the cry will go out and for your nation O' Daughter of mine before the dew hits the morning ground death shall come to the first born of your once great nation. Death comes for all, the first born not covered by my blood covenant.

Have I not told you repeatedly judgement has come? Have not I told you also I shall protect that which is mine. Men and beast shall both die this night this day. For some it shall be night for others is shall be day. I strike Daughter, I strike and all will feel this blow, because all have someone not covered by my blood, by my covenant. Repent I say, repent now. Get the sin out now, because if you don't for some it shall cost you your life and the life of your first-born child and their first born for all not covered by my blood. If you are my true child with my blood applied fully over your heart, then even if your first born is found in an unsaved condition they shall be passed over because of my promises to your seed, your children. This promise I have given to you my beloved children down until your last generation. The time is now. It's now as Rachel weeps and mourns for her beloved children both young and old. Rachel weeps. Rachel weeps for her children.

Refuse: garbage, trash

Verses

Matthew 2:18
Exodus 7:14-25
Exodus 8-11
Exodus 12:1-36
Jeremiah 31:15

5/27/21@4:08AM Lord, Why So much Fruit Dream

I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen t able. The kitchen room itself was about medium size with light blue walls. The table I was sitting at was light brown wood and square in size. It was more toward the left side of the room than in the center when you are sitting at the end of the table. But it was not touching the left wall for there were shelves that reached almost to the ceiling with canned food stocked inside of them.

Directly behind me was an entranceway that led to another room I believe. To the left of this entrance, this doorway, if you are standing and facing it, there is a white electric stove with what appears to be double ovens. But they are not one on top like some of the others these two ovens, but side by side with the one on the left being a smaller size. I see to the right of me while I am sitting down at this table a double sink. It is white like porcelain or a type of enamel instead of being made of stainless steel.

Directly above the sink is a large double window and it opened from side to side instead of up and down and had screening over the window which was fully opened. A gentle warmish, yet cool breeze was blowing through the kitchen from the window because I could feel the breeze from where I was sitting. I could also see the wind blowing the colored curtains made of various bright colors whose design I could not distinguish clearly.

I gazed ahead of me and straight ahead, again while sitting at the end of this table, I saw another door to another room. Both doors on each side of this table I am sitting at are in the direct line of one another with the table in the middle between them. This door I feel somehow goes into a dining and living room area while the door directly behind me was like a storage area or a pantry possibly. To the right of the door that leads to the dining room and the rest of the house is another set of shelves above an area with a counter top where you could prepare more food if needed.

To the left of the sink, I now noticed a white wooden painted door that leads directly to the outside. There are also white cabinets on each side of the sink up high and underneath. On the cabinets underneath on each side of the sink are also counter space and the countertops are a light chocolate brown color with small darker brown spots that looked like they had been splattered randomly upon them with a few smaller white spots occasionally added to them also. There also appeared to be golden flecks at various locations too. There are also shelves above the stove with assorted spices and salt on display.

I find myself sitting at this brown square table with its rounded corners and I realized I have been in this kitchen before in two other dreams prior! I noticed now I am in the process of preparing food for the food dehydrator which I now see sitting on the countertop to the right of the sink. It appears to have several trays, possibly eight or nine for the food. I got up and walked over to the food dehydrator and lifted up the stack of trays, laying the top of them to the side. As I walked the short distance back to the table, I now noticed sitting by the table to the right on the floor by one of the chairs under the table was a large washtub full of red and green apples ready to be prepared. Somehow, I had overlooked them.

I looked at them and felt gratefulness well up inside of me and my thoughts were, “It’s good to have some apples...some more fresh food, but Lord willing, I will put some up in the freezer

too." I set the trays down on the table and I sat back down at the head of the t able, the end nearest to the stove's location. I picked up a silver knife, totally silver from the handle to the blade and as I looked at this knife in hand, I can't help but notice it is exactly like my grandmother's who we called Mammie!!! She had always used this type of knife when cutting her food or peeling them!

For the first time I noticed a shiny silver stainless steel bowl sitting in front of me. I reached my hand into this bowl without looking! Peaches, it was full of fresh peaches!!! I smiled contently yet I knew as I went about working in the kitchen my mind was on my lovely Lord Jesus for as I worked at peeling these peaches and cutting them into slices, then placing them upon the dehydrator trays, the precious name of Jesus would come ushering out of my lips from time to time. So even though I was working non-stop with my hands, my heart, my prayers and thoughts were constantly on my lovely Jesus!!!

I finished slicing the last of the peaches and placing them on the trays when I looked down at the apples because they are the next thing on my "to do" list of what needs to be done. I looked down and then I looked again. Now instead of just one washtub of delicious apples there are two!!! "Well," I said and I kind of sighed because this was going to take a while but I immediately breathed a prayer f or God to forgive me for I am grateful f or every apple he has given me to work with that would help feed the people...myself, and other people!

I picked up the trays now filled with these luscious ripe peaches and I knew, because I had taken my time and prepared them appropriately that they were going to turn out a good quality, for I had even followed the instructions on what temperature to dehydrate these beautiful peaches so they would not lose any of their nutritional value at all! The end product was going to be useful to all.

I turned around and as I did, I noticed now instead of just two washtubs of red and green apples, there is now a white plastic bucket full of freshly picked pears!!!! I said, "What's this?" I looked around and I saw no one. I had heard no one enter or leave!!! As far as I could tell I was here alone working in this bountiful blessing of fruit. I looked out the window...I saw no one! "Well, thank you Lord Jesus, "I said out loud. Then I asked the Lord, "Where do I start?"

Then I heard Jesus respond in a voice that filled the whole room. "It does not matter for it all needs to be prepared, to be worked into a savable food product!" "Alright then Lord Jesus, let's get started!" I chose the pears because there were less of them and I should be able to get them done and put away quickly then I would start on the apples. It seemed like a good strategy…. until I looked up from where I had just sat down at the end of the table after washing the freshly picked pears so I could begin peeling them to freeze.

Lo and behold now sitting on the other end of the table was another bucket of freshly picked pears!!! Again, I had heard no one or seen any other person enter!!! "What is going on Lord Jesus," I asked? I said, "Don't misunderstand me for I am grateful and thankful for every piece of fruit, but how is it being brought here without me knowing and why is so much being brought to me instead of other people?" I hear Jesus' voice fill the room again for I know his voice well. He is my beloved!"

“Because Child, many...though few in number, who work the fields do not want to have to work the process of refining the fruit, to preserve it for it is time consuming to make the fruit where it will not perish shortly after being picked! It is even as the wheat field we worked together in your other dream Child! There are some who even though they are now ready to work the fields, or to reach out sharing the gospel message of this blessed hope, my gift of Salvation, that after a lost soul accepts me into their heart, then they no longer have much to do with the fruit!”

“Child, if the fruit is not preserved; then it will spoil shortly after it is picked! The same goes for my little children!!! A newly saved child, a soul who has accepted me needs to be guided, led and mentored in my holy ways! The workers are few but the harvest is plenty. But those we see harvested; these lost souls who have come to me need the help of my children who are grounded with strong roots in me and my holy word!”

“The reason Child, the fruit keeps appearing in your kitchen, in your life is you are willing to do whatever it takes, however much time you need to give, to see that my will be done in your life and the lives of others! That I bring to you for the saving and keeping these lost souls brought into my righteous and holy kingdom, this is my perfect will, for it’s not my desire to see any plunge off into hell! For I gave my life freely, poured out my blood also freely so no one would have to perish!!! They can choose life! They can accept me as their Savior!!!”

“There are great shortages of workers, Child, not only in the gleaning but in the preserving!”
“Then send them, Jesus! Send all you need me to help and, in your strength, and through your name I shall help them everyone!!! Not because I am great but because you are and I am of a willing heart Jesus! I am willing to serve! I choose to serve wherever you need me!”

With that being said, I picked up a pear and began peeling it and although the fruit kept piling up, I worked on one piece at a time so that each piece of fruit I came into contact with could be preserved and used to the best of its abilities! I began humming softly and the dream began fading and as I awoke, I couldn’t wait to start this day with prayer and to see what, where and who God would have need of me to see and what was to be accomplished today for him!

“Let me be your voice today, Jesus, to speak your words boldly! Let me be your ears to hear the needs of the people! Let me be your hands that reaches out in compassion and aid for whoever and whatever the need and let my feet walk unwavering this path you have laid out for me always Jesus! But for your glory and not mine I pray today and always in your name! Amen!

Philippians 4:19
Matthew 6:25-32

2-21-22@5:14AM No Potable Water Dream

Dear lovely sweet Jesus, I dreamed again, and I pray in your name for Holy Spirit, my friend, to bring all things to my remembrance as John 14:26 says he will. Here is the dream you gave me.

I was standing in a city with what looked like in some areas concrete walls with steps that led up to different buildings. It is an open street I now find myself standing in the middle of and now also surrounded by old, even ancient type buildings. There are people milling about. Most of them seem to be of a light-colored skin, but not as light as that of the Caucasian colored skin people. The people had an almost frightened and hopeless look about them.

"Sweet Jesus, what is going on here," I asked him out loud? "These people look scared and unhappy!" "KEEP WATCHING," I heard from the sky above.

I can see myself, but it's not me at all! The person I see, that I am in this dream, is a young girl that I would determine to be in her late teens or early twenties with long brown, straight hair that hung loosely halfway down her back.

This girl that I am in this dream is wearing light tan loose fitting pants and a short sleeve, solid spring green colored shirt. The shirt hangs loosely from the square bib of the top's neckline that is gathered. The short sleeves are also loose fitting, with the edges of the sleeves having been surged to give the sleeves the appearances of waves in the fabric from the tightness of the seams. I feel strongly to take notice of the shirt in particular.

I have light brown eyes, a pert nose and carnation pink lips all set in my oval shaped face. What I am doing here, I'm not sure yet? Gazing around my surroundings, my eyes fall upon a group of men both young and old who are dressed in black suits, white shirts that included a black vest, but some of the jackets though being a longer length than a normal suit's jacket.

I see one man who sticks out among the others that is wearing a black hat that reminds kind of a top hat. But I believe it's called an up hat, while the others were wearing the little beaning type hats that are worn at the back of the top of the head. If I remember correctly, they are called Kippahs. The man with the up hat has a large, dark brown, bushy beard and a well-trimmed mustache. These are Jewish men!

I feel in this dream that I am somewhere in Israel. "Jesus, are you here? Why am I here," I asked again out loud, and again a voice from the sky that sounds like thunder, yet love at the same time say, "WATCH! LOOK! LISTEN AND UNDERSTAND!" "Yes, in your name Jesus I will, so please give me eyes to see, ears to hear and a mind and heart to understand all that Holy Spirit needs me too," I replied. There was no response, but that's okay, because I knew my lovely Jesus had heard me!

I began watching closer the group pf Jewish men, all dressed in black, and I began to hear their conversation that was already taking place. Even though I knew in this dream that they were not speaking my normal language of English, I could understand their words. "Thank you, Jesus," I whispered, because I knew in this dream this was important, and I needed to know what they were speaking!

The slightly heavy, brown bearded man with the up hat seemed to have an air of importance about him and he was speaking to the others. As he did, they listened intently to him, although some appeared anxious while others almost seemed frightened. "We have to trust Elohim! This is his hand of judgment, but we are his chosen people. He will take care of us," the bearded man wearing the up had said assuredly.

There is an elderly man beside him who speaks up and says urgently, "But we have no drinkable water!!!" The dark bearded man spoke again more fervently, "We will pray! Elohim will hear us and answer." "Yes, he will hear us and answer us mightily Rav Benjamin," another person a little further behind him on his left spoke up reassuringly.

A voice came from behind the dark bearded Rav Benjamin, and asked, "Then why do those who believe in the false Messiah, Christ Jesus have drinkable water, and we, his chosen children do not? It is this way all over the world, from the reports we are seeing?" He turned and looked directly at the man who had just dared to speak out loud what many of the other men wanted to ask. He stared silently at the man for a few minutes, then said briskly, "I shall see this for myself and we will see if there's any truth to these claims. Can it be seen?"

"Yes, Rav Benjamin," the man replied. "Then we must see this for ourselves, because Elohim will out forsake us," Rav Benjamin said boisterously. There were murmurs of approval at his words, and then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself at a marketplace and before me are many tables with various items on display. I see food, water, clothing and such, but they are laid out sparsely upon each table and the selections are very limited and the prices high…very high!

My eye caught the sun's glint on the clear glass bottles, so, I walked over to see what they were. I see labels on each bottle that identifies them as drinkable water…but it doesn't look like any kind of drinking water I have ever seen. The water does not look good at all. It is murky and dirty.

I heard a commotion and look up to see the group of Jewish men I had seen prior in this dream, and in front was the bearded man, Rav Benjamin. They have just entered the marketplace and had with them a man which looked to be in his early thirties. He is dark haired, dark eyed with a look of peace displayed upon his face even though I could tell he wasn't here voluntarily on his one accord!

The Jewish men were demanding him to come with them. In this dream, I felt he is a follower of Jesus…a Christian. He walked with them without putting up any resistance after the first few minutes, and then they fully entered the marketplace. The group of Jewish men, under Rav Benjamin's urging, brought the Christian man to the table full of water next to where I still remained standing.

I looked with disgust again at the rows of dirty drinking water on display for sale and asked myself, "I wonder what they are going to do now?" Rav Benjamin began speaking to one of the Jewish men in the group and said briskly, "Purchase one!" The man then spoke to the vendor standing behind the table who apparently was selling the water, and swiftly came back with a high dollar, unopened bottle of murky water.

Rav Benjamin then turned to the Christian man and said forcibly, "You will drink of this unopened bottle of water. Then we will see if the stories are true and if your false Christ will give you clean water to drink in a time when no clean water is to be found! Surely, he cannot do what Elohim has not done yet for his chosen people!"

The dark-haired Christian man took the extended bottle of water, because he knew it would be unwise to resist. Then he spoke softly, but boldly these words, "I will, but only because Jesus is telling me to, and not for any other thing than to prove to you that Jesus is our Messiah, the holy Son of our God, Elohim!" His words had the effect upon all the Jewish men as if he had physically slapped every one of them. Especially Rav Benjamin, whose face turned a bright red and I could tell he had become quite livid with anger!

The Christian man takes the bottle of dirty water, says a short simple prayer which included a reference to Mark 16:18 where Jesus had promised his disciples and future believers that if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them. I felt the presence of the sweet Holy

Ghost as he prayed his prayer of power and authority in Jesus' name! Then he opened the bottle of dirty water.

I found myself moving closer as many others also who had gathered to see what would happen to the water. I knew in this dream, there was no potable water. No clean water that was safe to drink in our world now and no matter how much the scientists and biologists all tried to clean and filter it, it still remained dirty. Except that is for the Christians, the true believers of my lovely Jesus!

I am now standing almost directly next to the dark-haired Christian man who is holding the now opened bottle of murky, dirty water. The water had a foul smell to it also. He looked at the bottle with no hesitancy at all, smiled a little smile and simply said, "I trust you Jesus!" Then he raised the bottle of murky water to his lips.

As soon as the water touched his lips, the contents became pure and crystal clear! He drank freely from the now clean water, taking in several gulps before the man, Rav Benjamin, grabbed it from his hands. As soon as he touched the bottle, the water instantly became tainted and dirty inside once again. He looked at the bottle angrily as the crowd began murmuring among themselves. Rav Benjamin began screaming out angrily, "Sorcerer…magician! This is a trick of Beelzebub, of the devil!"

I let out a "Praise Jesus," as I realized just how wonderful my Jesus is and how he is going to supply our needs even in situations like this! But apparently it was loud enough for all to hear! Rav Benjamin, his face full of anger and embarrassment, looked down at the glass bottle full of dirty, stinky water then pointed his finger at me! "You," he said, "you shouted, "praise Jesus! You will drink out of this bottle too."

"Me," I exclaimed in shock! "Yes, you woman," Rav Benjamin said sharply, then continued, "then we will see if this be a trick, or truly the hand of your God, this fake Christ, this Jesus you serve!" I knew I had to do it! The crowd had become great, and to resist would be making the statement to them that our lovely Jesus can't do what we are professing and know he can do.

The dark-haired Christian man smile reassuringly at me, so, I took the bottle of dirty water from the angry bearded Rav Benjamin. I bowed my head and prayed this prayer over the opened bottle of dirty water that stunk badly! "Father God, I come to you in Jesus' name. You promised to supply my need. I'm in need, Jesus! Please protect me as I drink this water, and let it reveal the truth to all, so, they can see what you do out of love for those who love and serve you. Let this be an example that will draw and lead others to you my lovely Jesus in your holy and powerful name I pray. Amen!"

I then took the bottle of water, raised it to my lips and took a large drink out of the bottle. It was the purest, freshest water I have ever tasted, and I was instantly refreshed!!! Apparently, the water had also cleared in the glass bottle for all to see as with the dark-haired Christian man. Rav Benjamin yanked the bottle of water out of my hands and raised it to his lips and took a deep gulp out of it as if trying desperately to taste just one drop of clean, pure water before it changed back to dirty again! But he didn't succeed!

As soon as the man had touched the bottle, it had returned to its original tainted, dirty and foul-smelling state. Rav Benjamin began gagging and spitting the water back up all over himself, spewing stagnant water that caused some of the onlookers to jump back cautiously.

I heard, "Rabbi, rabbi," and "Rav Benjamin," from some of the Jewish men in his own crowd of followers that had come with him. One of the younger Jewish men spoke up quietly and asked, "How can this be? Has Elohim forsaken us, or was this Jesus of Nazareth really our long-awaited messiah?"

Rav Benjamin screamed out, “Don’t be deceived! This is not the hand of Elohim, but of the enemy!” As he continued to denounce my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade. My heart was grieved by the words I was hearing from Rav Benjamin in this dream, who professed to know God… Elohim, but still denied his precious son, my sweet Jesus. Then suddenly I heard a voice from the heavens that said these words.

“I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE EVEN WHEN THE WATER BECOMES DISEASED RIDDEN AND TAINTED! DID I NOT CREATE THE WATER? AM I NOT GOD? I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE! THOSE WHO HAVE CALLED UPON MY NAME JESUS, AND RECEIVED MY GIFT OF SALVATION, AND STILL SEEKING ME WHOLEHEARTEDLY ARE THOSE WHO ARE MINE."

Then I came fully awake!

Verses

John 14:26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Mark 16:18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

Philippians 4:6 Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:13 I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Acts 4:10-12
10 Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by him doth this man stand here before you whole.
11 This is the stone which was set at nought of you builders, which is become the head of the corner.
12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

Revelation 8:8-11
8 And the second angel sounded, and as it were a great mountain burning with fire was cast into the sea: and the third part of the sea became blood;
9 And the third part of the creatures which were in the sea, and had life, died; and the third part of the ships were destroyed.
10 And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters;
11 And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

Revelation 16:3-4
3 And the second angel poured out his vial upon the sea; and it became as the blood of a dead man: and every living soul died in the sea.
4 And the third angel poured out his vial upon the rivers and fountains of waters; and they became blood.

1/24/22@1:11AM There's Nothing Coming In Dream

I had a short dream last night, Jesus. It began with me finding myself in a snow-covered location. I feel I am in Alaska and there are other people with me, but I don't recognize any of them. We had begun early that morning and were trying to purchase food, water and other necessities in our preparations for what we all knew was coming.

After traveling to many locations in many towns, there was nothing to be found! There was no food, no water and no supplies of any kind! There was nothing to be found, nor were these places able to get anything else, but not for lack of trying. The businesses were desperate, but so were the people, as long lines of crowds were forming everywhere. There was nobody they could obtain any food or supplies from on the island.

I remember as I tried one location and then another, all the business people would say, "There's no stock coming into the island, because there are no ships or planes coming in with any food. There's none available anywhere. We're out of food and supplies," they would all say!" Then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 107:33-34
33 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

34 A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

Jeremiah 8:13-15

13 I will surely consume them, saith the LORD: there shall be no grapes on the vine, nor figs on the fig tree, and the leaf shall fade; and the things that I have given them shall pass away from them.

14 Why do we sit still? assemble yourselves, and let us enter into the defenced cities, and let us be silent there: for the LORD our God hath put us to silence, and given us water of gall to drink, because we have sinned against the LORD.

15 We looked for peace, but no good came; and for a time of health, and behold trouble!

5/2/21@6:19AM One Healthy Carrot Dreams

I dreamed all throughout the night again and once again I had this particular dream 2 Times. It was the exact same dream both times and then I had it a 3rd time with some variances. I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen table. Whose house or where it was, I do not know but I was sitting on the table before me a huge, silver, aluminum pan like my grandma used when She would sit on her back porch and string and break green beans. I remember it well because I Helped her many times and it gave me great joy to do so. I consider it even now precious time well spent!

I am holding a solid, silver paring knife in my right hand and a long, healthy looking, Orange carrot in the other hand. I am praying as I am looking at the carrot and in my mind in this dream, I had decided to cut the carrot into long slices about 2 inches in length so I could get done sooner. you slice them this way for they need to be cut in a way which they will be round and circular in a shape so that you will be able to feed more and the food shall stretch further!"

Tears came to my eyes and I thanked the Holy Spirit for helping me. I held the carrot up and began praying over it again. As I am watching myself give thanks over this carrot, this long, beautiful carrot I kept seeing the word "healthy" over it! This carrot I know is healthy and not diseased!!!

I am watching myself from the front view in this dream as I am also sitting at the table and I noticed behind me, myself sitting to my left was an electric white double oven stove. To the right of the stove was a small area of cabinet top space and beside it a double kitchen sink. There is a large, silver, metal stock pot on the front right eye of the stove.
I looked inside of it... it's empty!!! That's when I realized they were no other carrots except this one I have held before the Lord in my left hand! Yet Holy Spirit had said "they" and "Them!" I began slicing the carrot which normally due to their hardness I would use a cutting Board for safety because I don't want to cut myself either, but in this dream, I began slicing this Single carrot while holding it into the air and I knew in my spirit it was for me to see clearly that There were no more carrots except this one!

I began slicing by cutting the end off slightly on both ends and then from the smaller end I started slicing…. not too big yet neither not too small. I felt it needed to be about a ¼ of an inch! As I sliced this carrot my pain began filling up because when I reached about halfway down the length of the carrot, it did not lessen as I continued cutting this healthy carrot!
I was still praying all this time, but as I continued to slice, I also began praying louder only this time my prayer had turned into praise!!! This carrot did not dwindle until I had a heaping a pan full of sliced carrots and when I couldn't fit anymore without them falling out of this aluminum pan onto the kitchen table, I was able to finally slice the remainder of the carrot Completely up!

I was praising and thanking my Jesus and I was repeatedly saying, "Little is much when my God is in it!" Then I heard a voice from the heavens say, "Just as the fish and the loaves I can supply your needs, but obedience is required! You obeyed and I supplied you need!"

3rd dream:

Again, I am sitting at this same table in the same kitchen and again, I am holding a carrot but instead of an aluminum pan I saw a smaller metal, silver bowl sitting in front of me. To the

left of where I was sitting is a food dehydrator. I had a cutting board laying before me along with a slightly larger knife. There were several carrots laying inside the bowl and I had purposed in my heart to cut them up into small pieces that could be used in soups, then I would be able to also fit more in a jar thereby saving storage space. But when I picked up the knife to begin cutting the carrot, I heard the Holy Spirit whisper to me, “You do err again Child for the food you are preparing is to be servings not additives! Time is short! You are out of time! Food shortages are here. Make your preparations wisely, but should you find you have but a few remaining that will not fill your container, then the remnants and scraps can be used for these other purposes for tell me why prepare carrots for soups if you have no other things available for such things?”

9/14/20@2:06PM Walmart Bakery Vision #2

"Dear Jesus, I was once again standing in front of the bakery section at Walmart, waiting to be helped. I was there to get my brother a birthday cake, because it is his birthday. Once again, while looking at the various individual and whole baking goods, everything begins changing. The room began to darken, but this time it was as if there were some type of emergency lighting. The store wasn't totally dark. Again, I saw many, so many people grabbing for the food that had been on display!!! There were discarded, dropped food laying around. I saw broken plastic containers where people in their haste apparently had dropped them carelessly! I could hear people in the background, although I didn't see them. I could tell they were fighting.

Then suddenly, I heard a gunshot! I knew someone had been shot, but it only stopped the people momentarily. They began shoving food in backpacks, bags, whatever they could get it in. I just watched, in near disbelief, while I witnessed so many desperate hands reaching and grabbing! The lady at the counter came and offered me some assistance. The vision vanished just as quickly as it had appeared. Yet, dear Jesus, I still hear that ungodly, horrible, horrendous screaming echoing through the spirit realm of demons! My ears ring with this sound still! Help us, Jesus!!! God help us all!!!"

PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS CHRIST

CONCERNING

the Angels Gabriel & Michael

Vicki Goforth Parnell

My 1st Encounter & Heavenly Announcement From
Angel Gabriel 10/31/21 at 4:46 am

I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting, being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season, and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen: I awoke and sat straight up in my bed, and I heard, "Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Dark days ahead! Dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive! But so will antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public."

"Dark days ahead," I say, "dark days ahead shall plague your world! Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly, leaving none a moment of respite! When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand, the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind."

"Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours." "Child it is the angel Gabriel. Hear what he has to say." "Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt." "That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in My Son's Name, My Son Jesus, as you bound satan's hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you? Continue, Gabriel." "Yes, my Lord." "Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and wœ, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed."

"For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast-forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continued to rain down upon your world."

"You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded, enter this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father." "Forgive me." "Now Daughter

of faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world."
"Daughter of faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past He has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of faith, then I, Gabriel, Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here!"
"Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day! Today is the day of the endings' beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such things."

"Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the great book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest!"
"This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world."
"Daughter of faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival, daughter of faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of the Lord, for I only speak what He tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!" "I understand."
"The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth, nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world."
"You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his

Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the Lamb has not returned to claim His bride before this, then the war would begin when He returns."
"Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets.

Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years."
"Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?" "Yes, daughter of faith, we can."
"The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last."
"The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, daughter of faith."
"Hear me now! Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world's time."
"What of the peace covenant Gabriel?" "The Peace Treaty is already here. Daughter of faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man of sin's false prophet." "How can these things be?" "Take down my words, daughter of faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the holy Lamb's Name, Jesus to not be deceived." "I'm sorry."
"Don't be, now listen and heed!"
"The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as antichrist, pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. Nowhere you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else, during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!"
"The Covenant when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it gœs fully into effect." "I'm not understanding! Please

forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation, or when it gœs into effect, because some things happen immediately, while other things take a few months, days or years?" "When it gœs into effectiveness." "I understand Gabriel."
"May I ask then how dœs the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?" "This is true daughter of faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world."
"Daughter of faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man's judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and ungodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass."
"The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the holy Lamb's, return if you're in war already, will take place, but it's only a temporary ending. A cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it's a worldwide event." But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction."
"The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end, you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the holy Father."
"Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in an aid your nation of America, once she repents fully and will even aid in, driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now!"
"Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you, some who make up for a time, the Lamb's holy remnant!"
"Daughter of faith, you have been given this title from the Father, because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this Daughter of Faith. Know this and

hear me well. It starts today! It all starts today."
"I am sent from the holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It dœs not mean He will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb, for this shall continue as long as you desire it to."
"There is a system of order created by the holy Father. This is the official declaration given this day that all He has spoken to you all these many months, the ending of the beginning starts today!" "I understand Gabriel."
"May I ask a question, Gabriel?" "Yes, daughter of faith." "Why wasn't I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God, and in the days of the Bible times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you, whichever it may be?"
"It is both, daughter of faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were, but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence, but he was not struck down by either."
"Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It's not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me."
"Daughter of faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, daughter of faith, that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your holy King!"
"Daughter of faith. I'll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today! The end, but the beginning of the end as well, daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb. Who is risen Named Jesus!"
I feel his holy presence depart, this angel named Gabriel, and I'm stunned and I'm sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that he loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.

AMOS 3:7
DANIEL 9:27
REVELATION 6:12-17
REVELATION 8-11
REVELATION 13

An Official Proclamation of the Flying Scroll Judgment 6-6-23 @9:36pm

I was praying and I heard, "Daughter of heaven's court," "Yes, I am here. It's you, Gabriel, Archangel of Jehovah God, my friend." "Yes, daughter of heaven." "But why are you here Gabriel? What more could you have to say to me?." "I bring you an official message from heaven's court." "I'm listening, Gabriel. Jesus cover me under Your Blood and please give me clear understanding of all that I am hearing, in Your Name I pray and ask." "Done, daughter." I hear my lovely Jesus say within my mind. I see Gabriel standing before me with four other mighty angels accompanying him, they're all heavily armored, but I can tell it's a lightweight and not difficult to move. The four angels behind Gabriel each have their swords drawn, but bows and arrows are readily available for each one's quick access if needed. Their armor, including Gabriel's, is gold, but now they appear to all glow with a brilliant blue aurora that feels of pure holiness and fire. Gabriel steps forward. He quickly removes his helmet and places it gently at the foot of my bed and he speaks, "The battle is raging and has intensified as the end of time draws to a close, where time has been announced as having expired. No more will be given, as antichrist time quickly approaches for full fruition. Judgement's hand of the Risen Lamb has fallen hard and will not be lifted. I bring you His final proclamation to a nation and world that has failed to repent before the full weight of judgement's hand is felt."

"I understand Gabriel, please proceed." "Daughter of faith, if you're willing, for you have been called to warn, then this proclamation must be given before sunup of your tomorrow morning, the day of June 7 for your fallen nation of Babylon." "Then Jesus will help me do all I need to do for His glory alone." "Then you accept this position to warn your world and nation with His help?" "Yes I do, Gabriel." Gabriel smiles slightly at me, and then I watched as he deftly removes a small shofar type horn from his

belt that is tied to his left side of his tunic belt, that I can see from beneath the breastplate still glowing blue, that he is wearing. On the right side I now see a scroll hanging on a holder, a scroll container. I watched as he takes a small horn and blows it three short blasts. It seems as if the sound of the blast encompasses me, then my room, then added into the whole world. Its effects I feel somehow has activated something in both the physical and the spiritual realm. He quickly reattaches the horn with its ties to his belt, then reaches for the scroll container. It appears to be burnished gold in color, for the container and its end caps.

He quickly removes one end cap, and then pours the scroll into his other hand. The scroll is like none I have seen before, it has a green tint to it, but the seal catches my eyes quickly because it's black. He breaks open the seal easily, then rolls out the scroll. Gabriel then begins making his official proclamation, "Hear ye O' wicked world and wicked nation of Babylon! The handoff your mighty God Jesus the Risen Lamb has fully fallen upon you. The judgements of the flying scroll of heaven is officially upon your world. That which was judged righteously and found guilty shall now each receive their official punishment for the sinful, wicked ways. Jesus the Christ, the Anointed Risen Lamb has judged His own house and people first, and they have been found wanting when weighed in the balance for most who call Him Savior. Your time of pardon and mercy is over. It's time you pay the cost for your seeds of discord and ill-gotten gain, and leading many of His children astray that He sent your way. Your doors to your churches shall officially be closed upon your earth, because if you're not going to speak the Risen Lamb's truth, then no more shall you speak in His Name from this time forth. You shall no longer be known as the light of the world, for most blend so well into the world that no one can tell the difference among one another. You have blood on your hands, you've been found guilty of the sin of pride, unforgiveness, the love of money, sexual immorality and so much more. With most of these things occurring in the buildings called My house of

worship. You are worshipping satan and not the Risen Lamb, He declares. He has judged the contents of your hearts and minds. Most He declares are guilty as charged. Judgement will not be removed from My house. This is the official declaration, the proclamation that the Risen Lamb Jesus, Son of the Almighty Jehovah God, the great I AM of the flying scroll judgement, also for the rest of the world, for all judgement has been placed in His hands by the great I AM Jehovah, mighty Ruler of all heaven and earth."

I hear the four angels standing in alert begin saying, "All praise to Jehovah God, righteous Ruler of all and His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb. Gabriel begins speaking again, "The Risen Lamb has righteously judged you for your wanton wicked evil ways. Now you too shall answer for the sins you have refused to repent of and to turn back to your holy God and Creator. Judgement's hand has fallen. Your whole world shall feel the Risen Lamb's anger that shall quickly turn into His great wrath. No one can escape His righteous hand, only out of love will He spare those He pities because they trust Him, love Him and serve Him with their lives faithfully. Hear ye O' inhabitants of the earth. Judgement's hand shall not be lifted until the great scriptures of truth have come fully to pass."

I watch as Gabriel begins rolling the scroll back up into the roll. "Gabriel, there's no turning back or stopping the clock by grace this time, is there?" "No, daughter of faith. There is not." "I understand." "This official proclamation you are to share this announcement, this official proclamation for the flying scroll judgement upon the world." "I understand." Gabriel reaches for his helmet, then speaks after placing it upon his head, "Now I must go. I'll return soon." then he and the other four angels are gone, and I am praying once again.

Verses

Ezekiel 2:9-10
Zechariah 5:1-4

1 Peter 4:17-18
Revelation 22:6
Zephaniah 3:5
Habakkuk 1:12
Isaiah 33:22
John 5:30
John 4:34
John 6:38-40

Scripture the Lord asked to be read:
Revelation 22:6 - And he said unto me, “These sayings are faithful and true; and Lord God of the holy prophets sent his Angel to show to His servants the things which will shortly be done.”

Heaven's Proclamation of the Time Era of the Beast 7-2-23 @10:18am

"Daughter of Heaven, I have come to speak with you and bring you understanding of things you have seen by visions and dreams, words spoken to you by our Most High God Jehovah, and His Holy Son, the Risen Lamb, but I am here also to deliver another proclamation from Heaven's courts."

I now see the Angel Gabriel standing before me, but he's alone. He is dressed in his golden armor that has a sheen of glow of almost rainbow color. I know it's because his holy armor has been enhanced by the prayers of many of God's children like myself. He is fully dressed, as if he himself had been aiding in the fighting on the battlefield in the war between Father God's Angels, and those who have fallen led by little s, satan. I can see his sword used in battle is in his sheath. His brilliant blue eyes are clear yet he gives me a small genuine smile as he stands so tall in the center of my living room area.

"Gabriel, please speak freely, and yes, there's so much I have been shown, and most I understand with Jesus' help but some things because of all that's been going on in my life, and all the needs and prayers from your people I haven't sought for understanding to be opened fully in all these things."

"Daughter of Heaven, I shall begin with the official proclamation from Heaven's courts of the new era of time commencement. The era of the beast of the sea." I nod my head in understanding. I watch as the Angel Gabriel reaches to his right side with his right hand and opens what looks like a long, firm leather-like holder. It's about 16 to 18 inches long, that's hanging down from his belt. He opens it easily with his right hand, then quickly still with one hand reaches in and pulls out a silver container that has 2 solid silver end caps. The silver is intricately engraved in a simple pattern, with black showing through the design.

I watch further as with graceful ease Gabriel twists off one of the caps, and reaches over and pours the scroll into his waiting hand. This scroll appears to be a white, pure white parchment with the edges trimmed in silver. I see it has a total of three red seals, which he breaks open easily and swiftly. He quickly unrolls the scroll, and then he begins to read:

"Hear ye this notice, all inhabitants above and upon the earth. The time of the era of the beast has officially begun. Hear me O' inhabitants within and below, the time of man has come to rule as the beast. Let it be known in the Heavens and in the Earth, this man carries the number 666. This is his mark.

The new time era is a time of woe and misery upon your world, as the Lamb takes His bride, those wearing pristine clean garments with Him. Then He who lets shall restrain no more. He will not restrain the evil from falling fully upon this world, the Earth.

Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of all spoken of in the earth, above the earth, those below and those within. The door of grace is to be begin fully shutting with the removal of the Lamb's holy bride. And the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ states that this is His bride, and not His wife as of yet. Not until you are received into Heaven and appear before Jehovah God, His Father, the Almighty One, and then accompany Him to His prepared marriage feast. But while on earth, your spiritual husband He shall remain, as in the customs of His people, the Jews, when He walked your earth as both God and man.

The era, the time of the beast from the sea, the antichrist spoken of in the scriptures of truth shall rise to his full position of power before the coming of 24 has fully expired. The era of the beast brings many timeline changes to your world.

The fall of Babylon. The rise of 10 kingdoms. The fall of three of their kings. A beast sitting on a seat of power of your world. The Risen Lamb's anger is turned to wrath. His remnant flees. His people see who the Risen Lamb truly is. Bowls are emptied upon the world. Martyrs are made in the holy Lamb's Name, and so much more. Woes and disaster known and unknown to come with many, though already foretold to you by the Holy Scriptures of truth.

Hear ye, hear ye O' Babylon, who sits as queen of the world, the Earth. Your last period of grace given to you for repentance has almost expired. Before you fall, you shall see disaster from within, and disaster from without. You shall be divided many ways for your evilness of heart. The great God Jehovah and His Son, the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ shall give out no more grace to Babylon, except for those found inside her walls, those who shall still come or return and still His, He's calling now that shall come to Him. Some before, while others the beast takes his throne of power above the earth, instead of ruling from the shadows of inside it.

Inside this official proclamation of the beast era of time is the official acknowledgment by Heaven's courts, and by satan and his kingdoms, that rightful dominion of the earth, the rights to rule it have been returned to that of the Most High God, Creator of all, by those of His children who gave the right back to Him, that they once had retained as children born of the Earth. These are also children of the Risen Lamb, children of Heaven, who recognize fully when praying and petitioning exactly what they were doing and did so fully. This has been officially recognized by both Heaven's courts and satan's, who must abide by Heaven's court's ruling.

Hear ye, hear ye, ye one and all, for at the time of the delivery of this word, this official announcement to the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell, and is officially received by her, the timeline of the beast has been fully activated.

The Lamb urges His children to draw closer to Him, and to clean up your garments, for those still dabbling in the world, like an unfaithful wife instead of remaining pure and true to Him. He urges His church to awake out of her slumber, because if she doesn't, she will awake to a living nightmare of progressing tribulation, as she cannot escape from, except through death.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, this is the official proclamation that the era of the time of the beast has come."

When he finished speaking, he begins rolling the silver edge parchment scroll quickly back up, I'm feeling the true heaviness of the weight of his words. Tears come to my eyes but I am able to keep them from falling down upon my face.

"Daughter of faith, you know this was to come." "Yes Gabriel, I did, but I prayed and prayed so many times for people to wake up, for Jesus to shake His people. Now when they do, it seemed it will only be in the most desperate of situations they will find the world in." "Yes, daughter of f\Faith, of Heaven, you are correct."

"Thank you, Gabriel. I receive the word, this announcement from you, and with Jesus' help I will share what He leads me to share." "As He knows you will, for He has found you faithful in much. It has been noted in Heaven as well." "Well, that's humbling to hear Gabriel, because I am nothing, I am the least of the least." "That's where you're wrong! You are a daughter of Heaven now, bought and paid for by the great price, the Risen Lamb of God, His Son paid for you. You are now the daughter of the King of all Kings, just as each of those are who receive His salvation's gift given fully to all mankind."
"You're right Gabriel. Forgive me for saying that Gabriel, and forgive me Jesus my love also." "All is forgiven little daughter of mine, all is forgiven." I hear Jesus say in my heart. "So, then I need to get this out quickly." "Yes, daughter of Heaven, you do. And I shall leave you now daughter of Heaven, it is a great honor to call you friend." "Gabriel, I feel the same way." And with these words, Gabriel stands up. Immediately I see Gabriel begin to shine and glow, and then he says, "Until we speak again, I send my goodbye daughter of Heaven." "Goodbye, Gabriel." And now he's gone.

Verses

Revelation 22:6 “And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to shew unto his servants the things which must shortly be done.”

1 Peter 5:10-11
Revelation 1:5-6; 13:1-2;18
Psalms 33:4-11; 24:1
Isaiah 45:18
2 Thessalonians 2:6-7

An End Time Proclamation and Announcements From The Angel Gabriel 2/22/23 @ 6:09 p.m.

A few months ago I had a vision. An awake dream, a vision, however you want to call it. I was wide awake and I've been praying.

And I saw the trumpets, when the angels sound the trumpets. When this occurred in the vision that I had, they came up to stand up at the same time. They all came up together. Four sounded off **at the same time:** one, two, three, four. And the other three were separate. But after they sounded off, it activated the seven thunders (Revelation chapter 10:3-4) . I saw that happen. In this visitation, I had talked to Gabriel about it. And that is what I'm talking about and I want to make that clear. Then I asked the Lord, "*Do you want me to share the whole vision?*" He said, **"No."**
So that is all I can tell you. Again when I saw the Six Seals are open and then the Seventh Seal, there is silence in heaven, and the trumpets start. I saw the silence in heaven, then I saw the seven trumpets. And then they all stood up together- four, and then the other three. And then He activated the Seven Thunders. And that's all I can say about that.

I've been praying and interceding. Sometimes I pray for hours and this was one of those times. I immediately went into prayer. I said, "*I am here my Love. I'm here, I'm available, Whatever you want, I'm here, Lord*."

As I was praying I heard, "Daughter of Heaven." I said ; "*Yes, who is it?" "I Plead your Blood, Jesus.*" I plead the Blood over everything for I know the enemy is subtle and crafty but I know my Savior's voice. This is something I've been taught since I was little. It works. And I said "*I Know that voice. Gabriel you're here.*" "Yes Daughter of Heaven's Courts." I said, "*Why are you here?*" I feel the holiness of God and His Glory even though I'm still kneeling with my face down where I've been praying and interceding in tongues. "*May I look up Gabriel?*" "Of course Daughter of Heaven. You may get up. I am a fellow servant of the Holy God of Heaven, The Almighty God of All."

Gabriel is standing in front of my sofa, on the far left end. He is dressed in his holy armor. The same as before except now it glows even brighter with God's Glory. I watch as Gabriel removes his shiny helmet and places it on my sofa's middle seat. I look over to see Gabriel the archangel is accompanied by four more valiant looking warrior angels. All heavily

armored and glowing, just as bright as Gabriel's armor. There are two angels holding exquisitely carved bows that look like ivory trimmed in liquid gold. They have arrows already poised to shoot if needed and they are on high alert status. One is light brown headed and the other's hair is almost a dull copper color. Next to them is a dark headed angel holding a long lance. And the angel is holding a harbinger (a battle axe). Each angel has a mighty sword including the angel Gabriel. I see Gabriel glance over to my right and he gives a slight nod. I turn and see Mornisha, my guardian angel. Mornisha my guardian angel nods back to him with a warm genuine smile. The thing I noticed when these angelic appearances come, there is perfect brotherly love among the angels. It's beautiful, it's beautiful.

"Daughter of Heaven of the Most High God, I bring you greetings from the Father, our Creator, the Great God Jehovah and His Son your Beloved, The Risen Lamb." I nod to him while I'm asking my lovely Jesus; "*Why would Gabriel be here? What more can he have me announce; since the tribulation has already started? Antichrist has been crowned underground.*" "Daughter of Mine, My Love it is both an Official Declaration and a personal matter. Please hear Gabriel out and then your question will be answered that needs to be answered." "*Yes Jesus my Love.*"

Gabriel's blue eyes shine with seriousness yet tender compassion when he looks me in the eyes. "Daughter of Heaven of the Most High." "*Yes Gabriel, please go ahead.*"

I notice there is almost a cloudy look in this room. I feel the presence of my lovely Jesus so strong. I watch Gabriel as once again, as in prior times, removes a scroll from a holder on his armored belt. I'm not sure how it unlatches. But he removes it in one quick movement of his hands. He seems to be moving with greater speed and agility then before.

Gabriel looked up at me and smiled. "Yes Daughter of the Most High, our speed and agility has been increased by your prayers and other faithful children of the risen Lamb." "*Thank you Jesus! Grateful our prayers are being answered.*" *(Some people may want to know what is going on there. The Lord has impressed me, they are our fellow servants in battle and to just pray over them. I mean they are holy angels already, I just pray how the Lord leads. I've been praying over them:* "*Lord increase their agility, increase their armor and make the enemies armor of no effect-useless, and increase their weapons."*)

I see the scroll is in a container this time. It's smooth and black with the ends made of a burnished gold, intricately carved and golden tassels on each of the end caps. He opens the container easily, then he empties the scroll into his other hand. The scroll I feel is very old, ancient. The parchment is made of gold somehow but it's almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow but it's almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow still. "Daughter of Heaven, if you are ready we will proceed." "*Yes, Gabriel, please do.*"

"Hear ye, O inhabitants of the world, the Earth created by Jehovah God, Elohim, The Great I Am, who is and will always be Creator and ruler of your world: the time of foretold judgment has advanced to the point of no returning. War shall begin officially as a man of sin rises to a seat of power above the Earth and no longer only in the belly of the Earth below.

Hear ye, hear ye, now I give to the inhabitants of the Earth by Official Proclamation from Heaven's Court this announcement: the man of sin, known as Antichrist, foretold in the scriptures of Truth is now hereby given the right from the Throne of Heaven of Jehovah God and His risen Lamb, who is Judge of all, to come to full power with this Official Proclamation. I hereby give notice that the Holy Restrainer, the Holy Restrainer of Heaven shall hereby depart from this earth and return to His rightful place in the halls of Heaven. You are hereby being notified that the time of the Wrath of the Lamb shall follow shortly after removal of the Holy Restrainer. This is also the final notice from the risen Lamb, the Savior of this world, for His bride to get their lives in order and have His Spirit examine your hearts and reveal to you if you have sin in your lives so you will not miss His long-awaited return.

Year ye, hear ye, you Sinners and Saints, hear you now. This is one of the few remaining times of repentance left for your wold. Repent now while you can. I hearby on orders of the risen Lamb Jesus, the Christ, Son of the Most High Living God, Jehovah, who rules in love, justice and holy righteousness, it's Me. Jehovah. Who rules in love, justice, and holy righteousness, give the Official Announcement of His imminent return!

The God of all Heaven has sent notice to His Son, the risen Lamb, that the time is upon this world."

"*Jesus, Jesus!*" "Daughter, please listen." "*Yes, my love. I'm sorry. I was excited. I hear you laugh softly Jesus.*" "I'm excited too little daughter but you must let Gabriel complete the Official Announcement of Heaven's Court." "*Oh, yes, Gabriel. I'm sorry.*" Gabriel smiles briefly at me, then nods his head and begins reading again as he further unrolls the ancient scroll:

"After the Restrainer is removed the man of sin …….. of producing…. will then be given the power over the saints of God, those who failed to have their garments spotless and those who are yet to come, accommodations of safety have been Officially Declared to allow those who will be obedient to be led to safe havens in your world. Places where Jehovah God, Ruler of all and His blessed Son, the risen Lamb, who gave His life for humanity, mankind, can and will be worshiped freely up to a point of time, of which I call all of mine by way of death off the earth. This is also to notify the inhabitants that Heaven's End Time two witnesses are officially moved into their positions. The risen Lamb has been preparing each after they were offered and accepted this position, even knowing that the end result is death at the hands of Antichrist forces. Your Seals have been opened and shall remain open, minus the seventh in which the Silence of Heaven has already come to pass. Each Seal shall remain open until, over time, that seal has completely been fulfilled. The Great God Jehovah, who rules with wisdom and knowledge and holy purity, advises the inhabitants to take heed to this announcement and not cast is aside because of your own beliefs or teachings on the holy scriptures of Truth, professing to understand and know them better than He, Who had them written by His His Holy Spirit.

Hereby, you are warned that the Seals have been opened and the Seven Trumpets have sounded, and their woes and trouble shall descend your world in the order the God of Heaven declares them, for all were sounded in unison together, as the beloved John saw when here in heaven but having to transcribe put an order to them, when there was no certain order to record. (*This is what I was telling you I saw. All seven of them come up together. Stand up and get ready. Four sounded together. And then the three. But when He said they all come in unison, that's what he's [John] talking about. They all lined up and were prepared*.)

This information is given to you out of love, from the God of Heaven, the Earth and its inhabitants of mankind, to bring them understanding and hereby stopping the enemy Satan of bringing confusion to the minds of His beloved little children."

"*Gabriel, the vision I had of the Seven Trumpets being sounded all at the same time and also the Seven Thunders sounding, showed the angels stepping forth at the same time and sounding the trumpets mostly together.*"

"Yes, daughter of Heaven. This is how it did so transpire in Heaven's halls and courts. This is also how the spirit of Abbadon was able to be released already to possess the man of sin." "*I understand.*"

"Oh, inhabitants of the earth and above in the heavens and beneath the crust, this is your official announcement from Heaven's Court that war shall proceed unhindered. The Holy Restrainer is being removed, allowing the man of sin to assume full power above the earth and not only beneath the ground and that the Seven Seals and Trumpets have been opened which activated the Seven Thunders uttered in Heaven by the risen Lamb. Woes upon woes has come to your world, the Earth. This is also your Official Notice that the timing of the risen Lamb, Jesus Son of Jehovah God, His God's return is *now* and the marriage supper. The grand feast is now completely ready for those of His bride that are ready, in spotless white garments and are happily awaiting His return.

This Official Proclamation in Heavenly notices are effective immediately upon my announcing it in my official capacity of Heavenly Messenger to you, daughter of Heaven's Earth, representative of Heaven's Courts." With this being read out loud, I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll tightly up, then places it again back into his container where he refastens it in his belt. Then he turns his blue eyes upon my face. "Now beloved daughter of the risen Lamb and Jehovah God, we must leave you now." "*Gabriel, am I to share your Proclamation tonight or tomorrow?*" "No, beloved daughter, not until these things have fully transpired." "*Yes, I understand. Thank you, Gabriel. Bye." "*Bye, beloved daughter of Heaven.*"*

Now they are gone with only the four remaining angels that have been my constant companions for quite a while now. "*Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus.*"

Scripture:

Amos 3:7

Revelation 22:6

Revelation 11: 3-14

Zechariah 4:2-5, 11-14

Danile 9:26-27

Daniel 7:7-8, 15-28

Revelation 19:7-9

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17

1 Thessalonians 5:2-4,9-10, 24

Revelation chapters 6,8,9, & 10

Revelation 11:15-19

Daniel 9:21

2 Peter 3:9-13

2 Thessalonians 2:1-10

Matthew 24:13

Matthew 25:10

Matthew 24:21, 29-31

A Word From Heaven's Courts

4/28/22 at 5:15 am

"Praise be to the God, Yahweh, Jehovah God, who sits on the throne of heaven, the heaven of heavens. All glory, majesty and power to Him and the risen Lamb, His Son, Yeshua Jesus, who was of Nazareth...Nazareth, while walking the earth. Jesus, the risen Lamb and conquering King."
"Gabriel?" "It is I, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy here to deliver a word from the courts of heaven once again. Will you share these words given from heaven's courts for your world?" "Yes, yes, I will. What is the word, this message?"
"I am now seeing the angel Gabriel standing before me with a rolled scroll in his hands, but this time I see he is clad from head to tœ in shining armor that has the look, the appearance of metal. Yet, I know in my spirit, in my Holy Ghost knower as I like to call it when something is revealed to me by the Holy Spirit, that this is no ordinary metal, if it's metal at all, that his armor is made from." "Gabriel, may I ask why you are all dressed in holy armor this time?"
"Daughter of Faith of Grace, and of Mercy, as time draws closer to the rise of antichrist, the man of sin, into his full position of power, many demons once bound have been allowed to be released by man's machine under satan's command and allowed by the only true righteous God, Jehovah, who reigns all heaven and earth and hell beneath, for nothing can happen except through His divine approval whether by a direct command by Him, or allowed by Him." He is the ruler of all. Praises, all praises be to Him who sits on the throne with wisdom and His Son Jesus, the risen Lamb!" I looked in His piercing, intelligent eyes, and I also see love. How could I not when Gabriel is constantly in our Father God's holy presence? "Gabriel, please, what is the message, this word from heaven's courts?" "I have a word for your world and your nation of America.
But I also carry a personal invitation to you." "Oh... Oh... wow!" "First, daughter of Faith of Grace and of Mercy, the word for your world and nation."

I watched as he unrolls the scroll and I see the paper has the appearance of parchment... golden parchment. The handles of this holy scroll looks like they're made of gold with a dull finish, and I feel this is not to draw attention away from the holy words found written upon the golden parchment.
“Hear ye, hear ye all people of the earth! The Great Whore has been judged and found guilty by the holy righteous courts of heaven. You have been warned in love repeatedly of your sentence for your sins not repented of. The judgment against you is righteous. Now it's time for each to serve the pronounced sentence.”
“Hear ye, oh Inhabitants of the earth, after much grace, much love, mercy and compassion, having been granted with time extended in your favor, your time of grace or parole as your world would refer to it, is now revoked and over.”
The Seven Thunders will now begin! War will no longer be contained to one area, but the spreading of it shall progress like a disease, a blight upon the Earth itself!”
“This order I give by the command of the one true and just got Jehovah, and him who sits beside Him, Jesus, the all-powerful risen Lamb, whose blood did what none other could or can do for fallen man.... the washing away of mankind’s sin for all who accept him!” “The mysteries of the Seven Thunders are to remain a mystery no more. To the inhabitants of the earth, this message I bring to you from the holy Throne of Heaven.”
“You shall go into war!!! You shall go deeper into famine!!! You shall endure pestilences of creatures, of insects and pestilence, of plagues and diseases!!! You shall endure a famine of the righteous Holy Word that was given to you by inspiration of the Holy Spirit of Heaven, who dwells currently among you!!!”
“Calamities upon calamities, wœs upon wœs, because you have failed to repent as a whole to your Creator and God, who by legal right as your Creator, owns all things in the heavens and Earth, and all that exist. He is the creator of all.”
“Hear ye now, Oh, harlot bride of the risen Lamb Jesus. You have committed adultery of heart against your holy Husband, Yeshua also

called Jesus, who while you found yourself as a fledgling...an eaglet among the great birds, the great nations of your world, He nurtured you with his love. He covered you with his hands that even now bear the scars of nails in them received in love for you and protected you with his holy blood granting favor and his blessing from heaven upon you, because your heart as a people was fixed on him."
"But now your treacherous heart has rejected his great love, and you defiled your marriage bed by clinging to your many false idols and gods. No more warnings are to be given to you of what is to come upon you besides the hidden mysteries now that are being revealed, for your fate has been spoken by the righteous servants, maid servants, prophets, and prophetesses upon your world."
"Hear them for the great God Jehovah, and His son Jesus the risen Lamb have already given warning, revealing in advance, as it is their way to warn those they love. These words, visions and dreams shall align with the Holy Scriptures, which speak of the Great Whore's fate." "In one hour of your time, before a full 60 minutes are come to pass at the allotted time, America, the Great Whore shall fall. It shall be this blow that she'll strip her bare before the vultures that shall dine upon her flesh. You shall be utterly destroyed as a power upon power, but for the sake of the people found faithful who have accepted Jesus, the risen Lamb into their hearts as Savior. the nation shall remain, but not as she once was."
"She shall be divided from the inside! Divided on the outside! A dividing of states from one another! A dividing of the land for betraying your sister Isræl by trying to divide her cities and land!"
"For your great whoredoms committed with the false gods presented to you by your enemy satan, that you embraced into your bosom, and for the leading of the fall of other nations into idolatry of these false gods, when you were called to be a city on a hill, to draw all men, all people to the Lamb, mankind's Redeemer, you will bear the full wrath of your enemies' hatred."
"Missiles shall fall from the sky and rise from the water's deep! Weapons of the nuclear sort that mankind has been allowed to create to fulfill the

plague shown to the Prophet Zechariah and found written in the book Zechariah in the 14th chapter in the verse of 12. Thereby once again showing the proof of the written holy word and the omnipotence of Jehovah God who sits on the throne with his risen Son Jesus beside Him."
"Weapons, other weapons which bring mass death, for the wages of sin is death as you have been warned, will be used for your great sorceries in which you beguiled your whole world! Your people... many of your people shall go into captivity, while others, as antichrist rises and sits on his evil throne, shall become the source of food for nations abroad."
"Thou hast fallen America!"
"There is still to be one last call to repentance for your world, and this will be the last great harvest of souls when Holy Spirit pours out his anointing upon those desperately seeking him and the face of the Risen Lamb Jesus, God's only begotten Son. There will always be hope found as long as the love for the Lamb is found, even if it's found only in one person upon your world. For Jesus, the risen Lamb is hope!"
"These pronounced sentences of judgment are enacted and effective immediately, as ordered by the courts of heaven upon the Earth and all its inhabitants, and no longer sits in heaven's courts above. Sin's payment is due!!!"
"It's pay up time and you have nothing to offer for payment except true repentance of heart, which you have chosen to reject this offer of love, of grace, this holy pardon for your individual lives as a whole, people!"
Then I watched as the angel Gabriel rolled up the scroll, attached it to his belt he wore even with his holy armor on him. He said, "I leave you now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, beloved of the God of heaven."
"Bye Gabriel."
I see now he has pulled out a flaming sword from the sheath hanging up on his thigh. More like to the left of it and as he dœs, I see two more angels beside him, fully clad in holy armor and swords drawn. He must have read my mind, or perceived the questioning look on my face when the other two angels appeared beside him because he spoke these last words to me.

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I came with reinforcements for the fallen ones tried to prevent my coming. Now we must go for there are more messages to be delivered to many more of his trusted little children.” Then he was gone, and I am in stunned all once again. “I love you, my lovely Jesus. I love you.” “O’ little Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, great is my love for you too.”
Verses:
ROMANS 6:23
ZECHARIAH 14:12
DANIEL 4:35
ISAIAH 14:26-27; 43:13

Heaven's Official Declaration Of The Opening Of The 7 Thunders

4/11/22 @ 4:00 am

I was awakened by these words this morning:

"The mysteries of God are to be revealed! Hear ye, hear ye. Hear ye one and all O' people of the earth! The time has come for that which was hidden to be officially opened to the eyes, the ears, the hearts, and minds of man, as ordered by Jehovah God the Righteous who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling in holy power.

Gabriel, is that you?

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy it is I. I'm here on official business from the courts of heaven once again, for the time of the unsealing of these things once seen, but then hidden to be revealed.

Are you talking about those things that Daniel and John in the Holy Bible were told about, then were told to seal them up...? to not write about them?

Yes, yes, I am.

Please then Gabriel, please do all you are sent to do. With the Lord Jesus, help, I shall not interrupt you again.

It is no interruption, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I shall continue. Write all you see and hear.

I see him now. This time I can now see the angel, Gabriel.

I am now seeing a regal looking man before me, standing near the foot of my bed to the left. He appears tall. His features are distinct, with hair the color of straw, for lack of a better word to describe it. He is wearing what looks like a white tunic-type shirt with short sleeves that have a split up the middle of each of them, so they hang loosely.

He has on pants that makes the word breeches come to mind. Around his waist is a dark gold belt. For some reason I cannot see his feet. His blue eyes shine with both great love and intelligence, and he is muscular looking in this build. He shines with a glow, yet I know that somehow, he is shielding me from the full force of the glory of God that shines around him, or I would not be able to withstand the holy presence of Almighty Father God around him!

He is holding in his hands what looks like a golden scroll, which is already opened. The scroll looks like to me that it is made out of pure gold.

"On this day, this hour of this season, the time allotted for war, I give you this decree and proclamation from the courts of Heaven. This is your official announcement, O' people of the earth of what has been written

by John, the servant of God Most High and the risen Lamb, and recorded in the book called Revelation in Chapter ten and verse four pertaining to the Seven Thunders uttered. The holy Lamb, Jesus by command of God the Father who reigns in purity, holiness and righteousness of all that is created, has opened that which was sealed and hidden.
That, which was shown to Daniel, a man beloved by God, the righteous Judge and then sealed as recorded by this man Daniel and found written in the book called Daniel, in in these locations as follows, Daniel, chapter eight, verse twenty-six, chapter twelve, verse four and again chapter twelve, verse nine in the holy Scriptures, have been opened by command of His holy righteousness Jehovah God, the righteous Ruler, King, and Judge by His Son Jesus the risen Lamb.
This declaration is to warn you O' inhabitants of the Earth that which is sealed has been opened. All that was contained is released. The utterance of the mystery of the Seven Thunders remains a mystery no more.
Hear ye, O' people of the earth, the terrible and mighty God Jehovah has spoken. The holy and righteous Lamb, the only one found worthy, has opened that which was sealed, and the acceleration of all things shall from this time forth remain increased in its speed. From the courts of Heaven, this world has been judged, and the time of the end is here. Time is no more!"
What can we do, Gabriel? There must be something we can do.
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you do all that you have been instructed to do, found written inside the holy Scriptures. You pray in the Lamb's Name, you read, you study, you worship, you praise the righteous Father God of all and His Son Jesus the Lamb, and you fast and sing. All these things you were created to do before the Holy God Jehovah, and His righteous Son, Jesus the Lamb who died for all.
Now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I return to the courts of heaven.
Gabriel?
Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy? May I ask a question or maybe a few? Yes, yes, you may.
What are the Seven Thunders which were uttered and were there more things still sealed up with them that Daniel and John wrote about?
There are things which will align and call into being other things, O daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, at the opening of these things

once sealed.
I understand. Can you, or should I ask, are you able to tell me of any of these things?
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I am just a holy messenger. You have direct contact to the risen Lamb himself. Seek your answers from Him.
I will tell you this O' daughter also beloved by He who sits on the throne of Heaven, the holy God Jehovah, and by His Son Jesus the risen Lamb. Your world's demon-friendly aliens are about to appear, paving the way for the man of sin to rise to full power. These things are closer than many choose to believe! They are upon you! The end of time is here!
I watch as the angel Gabriel begins rolling the Golden Scroll closed again. When done, he secures it somehow to his dark golden belt that he wears around his waist.
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are commanded by the Court of Heaven to share this declaration to all who will listen and heed these warnings I have spoken unto you in the name of Jehovah God, the holy Ruler of all and Jesus, the Risen Lamb, as the Spirit of Jehovah God leads you to do.
I will in Jesus' Name do these things.
Yes, daughter of Faith and of Grace and of Mercy, this is why this declaration, this announcement was given to you. The risen Lamb Jesus has told His Father the righteous God, that you have been found faithful and would receive this notification and then share it.
I'm humbled that He trusts me.
O' daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, love that is found pure in Him is a rarity in your world today, but it is what you must have to advance in His holy righteous Kingdom.
The end time is now! Not some way off distant future! Proclaim aloud these words, so those still coming will come. The great outpouring spoke of also in the holy Scriptures is soon to come as well, but shall be born out of adversity and travailing. This is what shall usher it in!" Then he was gone.
Verses:
REVELATION 10:3-4
DANIEL 8:26
DANIEL 12:4, 9
KJV BIBLE DICTIONARY DEFINITION OF TERRIBLE WHEN REFERENCING

GOD: ADAPTED TO IMPRESS DREAD, TERROR OR SOLEMN AWE AND REVERENCE.
VERSES WHERE GOD IS CALLED TERRIBLE
DEUTERONOMY 7:21
DEUTERONOMY 10:17, 21
NEHEMIAH 1:5

The Angel Gabriel Returns From Heaven's Courts 7/13/22 at 5:04 am

I awoke with praises upon my lips to you Oh, God, Jehovah, Ruler on high and you, lover of my soul my beloved Savior. "Jesus, I sense a presence in my room, but I'm not afraid! I feel it's one of yours!"

"Hear ye the word of the Lord, the decree of what has now come!" Gabriel?

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and of love, it is I."

"You said "love" Gabriel."

"Yes, for the great God Jehovah has granted unto you the heart you have prayed for. A heart that contains unconditional love for all people. All people daughter of the Most High Jehovah God and his son the Holy Risen Lamb Jesus."

"I'm humbled. I have sought for this for almost four years because I want to know his heart, the heart of my God who loves me so much he was willing to lay down his life for me."

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love, your prayers of sweet incense have been contained in the golden vial of heaven with each tear you shed, and is recorded in heaven's court as a memorial in heaven."

"Oh, oh, Jesus my love I don't know what to say! I'm humbled!
Gabriel I'm humbled!"

"Prayers prayed in earnest seeking to know the great God Jehovah's heart... for to know Him personally is to know the Son because it's only through Jesus the risen Lamb who was and still is, that any can approach the great God Jehovah, ruler of all's throne!"

"All praises to Jehovah God who sits on the throne of heaven's court ruling and reigning in righteousness and his son Jesus in whom all power has been given to him by his great sacrifice of his life and the victory over the hands of the great enemy satan...once lucifer who is no more yet is still one in the same."

"Jesus, my love, may I describe what I am seeing, Gabriel and the angels with him?"

"Yes, my love, do so."

“I see to the left of me the Angel Gabriel. He is once again clad in holy armor but now I can see some dent marks and scratches present where before I don't recall seeing them from the previous visit. He has in his hands another golden scroll but this one has a seal upon it that has not been broken. He's very tall yet I feel he's not showing his full height!”

“Father God, I see your holy glory upon all three of your angels here in my bedroom.” Yet this too I realize that his glory is somehow being held back, held in check so that I'm able to withstand in my mortal fleshly body the holy presence of God that around and upon them.”

“Once again, I noticed the Angel Gabriel is wearing a sheathed sword that is hanging down upon his right side. The two angels standing one by my bedroom door, the other in front of my closet are just as imposing and magnificent to behold.”

“The one by the door to my left where I'm sitting is of dark hair that comes to right below the edges of the front of his face shield, his helmet’s opening. He is in armor too, but both he and the other angel’s armor is different in style than that of the Angel Gabriel.”

“Each of the other two angels have swords but also bows. I see bows rising up in my view from where they are somehow attached to their back. How this is possible I don't know but what I can see of the end of the bows is that they’re white in appearance that has the appearance of elegantly carved ivory but again it may only be the appearance of it?”

“Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love it has been given unto you to know the great mysteries of Jehovah God and his son Jesus who rules all heaven and earth in righteousness. All praises to he who is holy! Holy! Holy! Holy! He is God forever,” I hear the other angels say from where they are standing relaxed yet alert also.”

“The mysteries once sealed are now in the stages of their revealing. The portion that you are to further receive shall be given at each moment in allotted time from the hands of Jehovah God, Father and Creator of all and his beloved Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb. The remaining pieces that you are to receive from now until your departure shall be shared in the order received from heaven's court and only when you are given permission to release the information found within each piece at that time that Yeshua, Jesus the son speaks to you to do so.”

“Is this well understood daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love?”

“Yes, I do! Be it unto the will of Father God, and Jesus my love to which both have my heart.”

“Good! Now I shall make this official announcement from heavens courts to your world!”

With this being said, with mighty strength he easily broke the seal from off the scroll and opened its golden pages. I hear the sound of a long trumpet blast being heard in the heavens and it fills my room, and it somehow leaves me feeling shaken up inside, yet not fearful.

“Hear ye, here you one and all oh people of the earth. Judgment has come to your world! Judgments not seen since years gone by. Judgment foretold from times past now forward to now.”

“For your unwillingness to bow your head or bend your knees to Jehovah God who sits in heaven, your Creator and to accept his Son Jesus the risen lamb who gave all the ultimate sacrifice so mankind could be free from all sin, for your stiff necked and rebellious hearts unwilling to repent though heavens courts has ordered and sent down warning upon warning even after you received your rightful judgment of a guilty verdict, you shall now enter the testing period before the trying period that precedes the time of tribulation up on your world!”

“The 10 plagues of Egypt have been called down at the command of the great God Jehovah, Father and Creator of all with his son making this announcement to you, for it is the nature of our God to give warning to His prophets and prophetess, what his hand is about to do which He does out of His tender love for His beloved creation, mankind which is the 10 plagues of Egypt, the weeping of Rachel who shall weep once during the foretold plagues for her lost children and once again in the time of trying.”

“I make this official announcement for heavens courts that the Pharaohs of this modern world who have enslaved many of the children of God with their lives and deception and their unmerciful hold upon the people forcing their evil laws and mandates upon them while declaring themselves rulers and gods of the earth-- the time of revealing of the true God from the fake is now here!”

“As waters once seen clear, muddy or polluted by man is turned into blood, the color of red is seen by all, the first of the 10 plagues of Egypt shall begin this revealing to the people of your world. Many eyes shall be opened as plague after plague mimicking the prior ones in Egypt, the same yet different in many ways, reveals the strong arm of Jehovah God ruler of all and that of his son Jesus the risen lamb his strong arm of justice!”

“40 days for these plagues to be seen and processed with time in between the sum. Each plague given and sent out of love to draw the wavering, the lukewarm and those soon to come to the lamb Jesus whom salvation is made possible through him alone.”

“40 days of testing with allotted times between some. 40 days of testing beginning with your waters being seen but not fully, until the night which is day is one, for all to see of the now, of the color of blood, of red as the first plague of water turned into blood is seen by all.”

“Frogs shall appear driven out of their habitats both water and land to converge upon men! Followed by lice that covers the bodies of both men and beast! Flies shall come! Death of your beast foretold as in the prior 10 plagues! Boils and blisters shall appear upon the flesh of wicked men and women, even some children of your world!”

“Locust shall come devouring the green of your world and your crops of those not belonging to the risen Lamb whose blood shall be found applied directly upon their hearts! Hail, great hail accompanied by rain, fire and thunder shall come affecting all who does not belong to Jesus the risen Lamb, for its only by receiving his gift of salvation that man can be saved and then spared from this these plagues, for Goshen is found inside their hearts by their applied blood of Jesus the risen Lamb!”

“Three days of darkness shall come and then the destroyer shall strike, and his aim shall be true! Not one of the first born of your world shall escape his hand that is not covered by the umbrella of protection that has been given to all whose hearts have the risen Lamb’s blood applied also covering that of their seed line.”

“This decree which has went out from heaven’s courts, I give this declaration, this decree today, tonight, this moment in time. You will see the start in the physical in its final stage at this time of now!”

“As ordered by Jehovah God the 10 plagues begin with seven days of processing the waters being turned into blood but not evidently seen to the naked eye at the moment in time, because the great God Jehovah has chosen to use the very vices of evil men uses to deceive many of his beloved people, his beloved creation, being their scientific realms of technology, biology, climatology and the many other fields which contribute to the lies and deceiving of all who do not trust fully in him and his son Jesus the risen Lamb to bring about some of these plagues.”

“Five days of further processing from the powering of the particle accelerator machines whose effects from the full powering at the CERN location in Switzerland and her sister sites in the Antarctica and Tennessee throughout these five days until the official start at the one to full power to stay, has been used to cause the now mutated algae found within all waters affected to be changed worldwide into blood the color of red.”

“The great God Jehovah wanted it to be known how He has chosen to bring about the first plague and even how evil people shall declare it is due to climate change and algae within the waters, so all will know it is he who sits upon the throne of heaven and him alone.”

“Seven days were given to be seen but not fully. Six days of algae becoming clearly and evidently seen as it spreads across your world and one final day when the world's water is turned into blood, into the color of red of those designated and allotted types of bodies of waters and water supplies.”

“Hear ye now oh, habitants of the earth, you are given during this time of testing... chances. Chances again to repent and come back to the living God Jehovah and He will be your God and you, His people. In doing so, he will walk with you, shielding you as the world goes through the testing and then into the soon coming other 40 days of trying of His true children and your world like what has never been seen before upon your world!”

“The foretold “suddenlies” are now officially here by order of heaven's court, now in their full effect, no longer appearing as little foxes spoiling the vine mostly unseen by those not watching. Man has been judged and found guilty! He has refused to accept his guilt and repent of his sins. You were warned repeatedly oh, inhabitants of the earth and now the threshing of the testing is here on orders of heavens courts.”

“This decree and command has been spoken by Jehovah God, the ruler of heaven's court and given to His Son the Risen Lamb who in righteousness brings the Father's command to completion in holy justice and righteousness.”

“The first plague is here. Nine more are to come. A dividing, a separation of the sheep and the goats by the applied Blood of the Lamb on the hearts of all that are truly His shall show all through the charades and lies who are really his and who is not. A distinction no man, no person shall be able to truly deny when they search deep inside their hearts.”

Then I watch as the Angel Gabriel rolls the scroll back up and holds it still in his right hand. Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and of love, it's time for us to depart. The war is raging in the heavenlies as all prepared for the beast arise fully to power.

“I leave you now oh, beloved daughter of faith, of grace, of understanding, wisdom and love. We must return to heaven courts to receive further instructions, for much is happening in your world and in the heavenly places of the spiritual realm.”

With these words the Angel Gabriel once again as in prior visits attaches the scroll he has been holding in his hand to his belt and then pulls out his sword which instantly ignites into a pure holy blue flame. The two angels behind them reach for their bows and quickly take them in hand. The Angel Gabriel must have read my mind or understood my questioning look of seeing the bows being drawn instead of the swords each Angel wore on their side.

“They’re for long range, far distance fighting daughter faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love. The battle raging is the fiercest that's ever been seen since the time that lucifer who is now known as by most as satan or the devil tried to overthrow the great God Jehovah as ruler of all creation, the ruler of all that is all.”
“Thank you, Gabriel. Thank you for all you have done and spoken to me before and this morning.”

“I am your fellow servant in the Kingdom of the great God Jehovah and Jesus the Word, the Risen Lamb. I do what I have been created to do in His love as you must do what you have been created and called to do.”

“Yes, you're right but I'm still grateful for your help!”

“As I am beloved daughter for your help in the war for the souls of fallen men. Now daughter of faith, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love we make our departure from you.”

Then they are gone but the presence of love, of my lovely Jesus is so strong I can feel it, even touch it! I now notice my room has an almost foggy appearance inside it and I'm overwhelmed by his holy presence once again. “Jesus my love I shall serve you until my last breath or rapture one, whichever takes place first.” I'm heading to pray once again my love, seeking you with all my heart for you are indeed my everything.”

EZEKIEL 12: 26- 28
PSALMS 56: 8
PSALMS 141: 2
AMOS 3: 7
EXODUS 7- 12

Another Official Proclamation From The Angel Gabriel 9/27/22 @ 6:46am

I had already been awakened several times through the morning. This is another official proclamation from the Angel Gabriel.

As I am praying, I now hear these words, "Hear these words oh beloved daughter of the kingdom of Jehovah God, hear them now."

I looked up from where I'm praying, sitting in my bed. I see the Angel Gabriel once again standing in my room with the same two angels that had accompanied him before right beside him. They are all clad heavily in armor. This time the two angels that accompany him have their golden bows drawn and ready with arrows in hand as if on guard for any oncoming attacks from the enemy satan or his demons. I see no more new dents or scratches in their armor, not even Gabriel's whose armor is different than the other two. I can't help but notice their armors and weapons each seem to glow more than before as if covered by the glory of God Himself. I notice this all in a split moment and I'm not even sure how I'm able to write unless it's my friend Holy Spirit moving my hand forward.

"It is I daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom, of Love and Knowledge. I will be your guiding hand. Now hear what the Angel Gabriel has to say. He brings a message from Heaven's court and your Father above."

"Gabriel, I'm listening."

The Angel Gabriel reaches up, takes off his golden glowing helmet and lays it on the foot of the bed. Strange, I thought, he's never done that before. I hardly feel the weight of it and I perceive though powerful this heavenly armor seems to be, not very heavy but light for him to wear. Then he does another strange thing. He gets down on one knee and begins removing a scroll from the holder on his belt. Once it's in his hand I hear him say, "All power, glory, majesty, wisdom, knowledge and understanding belongs to Jehovah God, Elohim, God of all creation, Ruler of Heaven and Earth, who sits on the throne of Heaven, ruling fairly, justly and in love. All praise I give to You now, Creator of all."

The two angels behind him, still on alert, lift their voices in unity saying, "Holy is our God in Heaven, His mercy endures, and love reaches from everlasting to everlasting."

Gabriel bows his head and so does the other angels momentarily. Then Gabriel swiftly stands back up. He's tall. So very tall. They're all tall, yet they somehow fit inside my tiny apartment room.

"Oh Jesus, my love, my love." "Hear Gabriel's words my love." "Yes Jesus, yes."

I watch as Gabriel holds the scroll out to open it. It is different than the others I've seen. It's handle, the end of the scroll looks like a dark greenish gold color with raised carvings of some types of leaves. The leaves are a yellowish golden color. The scroll is sealed with a blue seal that

I cannot see clearly. Gabriel breaks the seal easily then deftly begins unrolling the heavenly scroll. The paper of this scroll seems to be clear, but I know instantly it's transparent gold, the finest, purest gold of all. I can see symbols and words written in a deep gold, but I can't understand any of their writings.

Gabriel's speaking now. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, hear my words this day, this moment of time. I bring to you official tidings for you have been found faithful in much."

"Hear ye, hear ye oh heavens and the earth, a time of trials of both testing and trying has arrived. It has begun, it starts right now for your world. No longer are the orders of judgement sitting in Heaven's court to be administered. These weighed judgements of a guilty verdict have now been passed to the earth's inhabitants below for failure to repent after multiple times over periods of years were granted out of mercy, out of grace, out of Jehovah God of all's throne of love. The fruition of this judgement, a judgment full of heavenly judgement administered in righteous justice are now coming to complete fruition."

"The time of tribulation has now come upon your world. Let it be known this time of horrors upon horrors for your world shall last for 70 weeks, or 7 years in the calendar of your world today."

"Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!"

"Little daughter, hear the words of the angel Gabriel."

"Yes Jesus."

I'm shaking badly at his words. I hear Gabriel say, "Peace unto you daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Love and of Knowledge."

Heavenly peace floods me immediately, and my breathing normalizes and I feel strength return to my body.

"Thank you, Gabriel."

"You're welcome daughter of heavens' courts."

"Hear oh, inhabitants of Heaven's courts. Seven years of woes. Seven years of trying upon the earth, as satan's man of sin takes his place as the lawless one as rightful ruler of this world. A reward for your ill begotten seeds of sin you have sown so freely."
"Seven years of anguish, three and a half years of anguish more or less, three and a half years of desperation and woes as my anger falls upon your world, says Christ Jesus the Risen Lamb, whose sacrifice for the sins of mankind gave all a way to escape."

"Heaven's court, by the order of the Great God Jehovah, now declares in a few short days your world shall enter the tribulation period upon your world. Three and a half years of anger, those

left on the earth will feel from the risen Lamb's hands. Then Three and a half years of His wrath."

"Woes have come! Woes have come to the inhabitants of the earth, as the Lamb takes the full role upon mankind of not just Saviour for those who will still repent and come to Him, but as righteous judge of all, administering his righteous arm of holy justice on the ungodly of this world. Both his created and those of a mutated unnatural state. These shall feel his furious anger and then his holy raging wrath for all and for sins created against heaven's most beloved creation – man."

"Oh Jesus. Oh Jesus."

The angel Gabriel looks up at me from the scroll he is reading with compassion in his eyes, then returns to the scroll.

"The appointing of the two witnesses to come that will withstand the man of sin called the antichrist in man form have each been given their appointed anointings, one of the spirit of Elijah, the other of Enoch after each were notified and they accepted their position of honor with great humility in the Lamb's name."

"The five great seals have already been opened in Heaven's courts, that precede this time of tribulation as ordained by Heaven's courts on command of Jehovah God the great I Am."

I hear the two angels behind Gabriel proclaim, "All glory to the righteous Holy God of Heaven," yet my eyes never moved off the angel Gabriel and his scroll announcing the tribulation on our world.

"The sixth is held in the holy Lamb's hand, ready to be opened. The prior seals that have been opened and released, shall no longer be restrained to move slowly across your world the earth, but is now released to move forward freely at high speed."

"The rock of destruction and its counterparts will soon begin striking your earth below. It comes fast upon your world, even streaking through the heavens from the hands of the Risen Lamb Himself, as role of heavenly Judge delivering Heaven style justice, which shall result in many realizing and knowing that He exists. Jehovah God, Holy Ruler of all sits on the throne of Heaven, and many shall turn to Him as others return as well."

"The appointed rock of destruction shall strike, for no longer will mercy be extended, this time granted has officially ended. Destruction comes swift. She comes fast and she's not alone. Others shall soon follow, breaking through your once protective atmosphere, your stratosphere, so earth has named it, that has been weakened greatly by the portal particle accelerator machines of your world and those directed at your world from the heavenly bodies of your moon and the planet Mars where hidden inside its core are the infidel children, the offspring of the demon fallen ones the demons who once belonged to Heaven's courts also."

“Hear ye, hear ye, oh inhabitants of the earth. In a few short days, your time of tribulation officially begins upon your world. The king is soon to return, the Risen Lamb of Glory. This is the official proclamation declaring your tribulation days are to begin on your world.”

“Three and a half years of the Lamb’s anger. Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“The man of sin shall reaffirm the pre-signed covenant made as if a peace, and rise to his final position of power. Woe unto you inhabitants of the earth! Prepare yourself in the Risen Lamb, for who can stand such times as this?”

I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll back into its original shape.

“Oh, beloved daughter of faith, know that you are loved by Heaven’s courts and by all of Heaven. Angels have been dispatched in great numbers to see to your safety and all you love. You need not be concerned, only follow the leading of Holy Spirit of God that rests and abides in you and you shall arise to be all that the Risen Lamb has declared before Heaven’s courts.”

Without further adieu he places the scroll into its holder on his belt loop and then all three angels are gone.

“Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus! My love! Please help our world.”

“Little daughter, the time for these things to be is now, is here. I love you my little daughter.”

“Oh, I love you, my sweet, sweet, Jesus.”

Verses:

Daniel 9:25-27
Daniel 11:36 – 37
Revelation 13:5-6
Matthew 24:21
Matthew 24:29
Daniel 12:1
Joel 2:1
Daniel 9:24
Revelation 6
Revelation 11: 3 – 14
1 Thess 5:3 & 9
Jeremiah 30:3-5

12/21/21 @ 4:00AM An Official Proclamation from the Courts of Heaven

I awoke this morning with a sense of a heavenly presence only it wasn't my lovely Jesus who I know well. My eyes immediately fell upon the clock. It says 4:00AM on the dot and I am hearing a man's voice. This is what he is saying:

"Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Why halt ye America between two opinions? The Lord he is the living God. Serve him!!!"

"Hear ye, hear ye a proclamation I bring to thee this day from the courts of heaven above. The charges against you be fierce and they be true."

"Now the time of fulfilling of your sentence of guilty hearts of unrepentance is here!!!"

"Excuse me, but you are the angel who was here before, are you not who came to me last month with another proclamation that I was not meant to share? I recognize your voice. I feel your mighty and holy presence, but for some reason I can't see you with my eyes!"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith. I am he, holy messenger of the living God Jehovah and his Son, the Lamb Jesus. I am here this day, this hour to bring to your world a holy proclamation!"

"Forgive me, I didn't mean to interrupt!"

"Now I shall bring forth the holy proclamation sent from the courts of heaven:
On this day, oh ye, inhabitants of the earth, let it be known you will no longer wonder if there sits a God in heaven who is in charge of all things great and small!"

"This day, this night, this hour begins the trials of faith for those who belong to the Lamb and trials of fear and destruction for those who do not. Because today the fulfilling of your guilty sentence begins for your nation America's failure to repent. The world is included in the completion of these things!"

I am seeing two arms now and an opening scroll as if it is about to be read from directly in front of me with my eyes fully open. "Jesus let your perfect will be done, for I am here and I am your humble servant, your humble daughter!"

"Hear ye, this day oh great nation of America, that which you were warned of, it starts today. It begins now! Shuddering and shaking like never seen or heard before begins...now!"

"Signs, great signs and wonders within the skies you shall behold. Great and terrible things from the hand of the living God Jehovah and the great Lamb of love."

"Let it be known to all mankind that this day, this hour, this moment your remaining judgments are to commence ...now!!!"

I'm hearing short blasts of a trumpet. I count three of them!

"Jesus, Jesus, what does this mean?" "Hear the proclamation my daughter. Listen well to the angel's words for they are an official proclamation from the courts of heaven. All things by design have an order to their ways." "Yes, Jesus, thank you!" "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to interrupt you!" I feel like he, the angel has nodded his head in understanding. He is speaking again, but this time his voice sounds like thunder and I find myself trembling at these words.

"Hear ye I say, hear ye one and all! This official proclamation sent forth for all to hear!"

"You have been judged! You were found guilty and judgment has been given, yet, the great God Jehovah the Creator granted you an extension of time before you served your time of judgment, so you could return unto him once again or receive his Son Jesus for the very first time."

"This extension of time has been abused and squandered by most and now has been revoked! Your time of serving your sentence of judgment, the sentence of war starts today, this day and this hour!!!"

"Nations shall be allowed to rise against your nation, no longer protected by the hand of God the Creator. You have forfeited the right for protection and favor when you turned from him with your hearts in pursuit of other gods! You have forfeited your right as a whole people for the covering protection of the Lamb's blood, again as a whole people...a whole nation which stands condemned by your own acts of sin."

"No longer do you hold the title of "Chosen and called by God" for your sins against him and against the Lamb, they are many! The greatest of all sins you have committed, oh ye people of the great land of America is the sin of rejecting Jesus the Lamb who freely died for all! This very act if not repented of seals your fate to an eternity of damnation by your own choosing!"

"This proclamation from heaven is to all people of this wicked land of America! It is sent down upon the just who live in faith in the holy Lamb and those who do not!!!"

"It has been decreed by God in heaven that these things come to pass...now! No more delays shall be given once more and not many days hence the war of the world will begin upon your world!"

"I give this proclamation to notify the inhabitants of your nation America in accordance with the laws of heaven, the courts of heaven the starting of your sentence handed down to you with your verdict if guilty starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time!"

"May I ask you a question?"

“Yes, Daughter of Faith. What is your question?”

“Okay, Thank you. In this official proclamation from heaven, you said the time of starting our sentence is now, or I should say it starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time. What does this actually mean time wise for us here on the earth and what has kept it from beginning already?”

“That is two questions Daughter of Faith. Not one, but I shall expound to you the meaning.”

The Official Announcement of the Destroyer from Heaven's Court 5/14/22@3:00AM

I was awakened suddenly with these words being spoken to me:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all. Hear the word of the Lord of the great God Jehovah of heaven who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness and glory. Hear me now! Hear me well O' people of the earth. I come with a message of tidings. Tidings to your world. This message is your official presentation to your world!"

"Gabriel, I hear you! I feel you, but I can't see you with my natural eyes yet."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding I give to you from the throne room of heaven from the great God Jehovah and his Son, the risen Lamb Jesus of Nazareth, eyes to be open to the truth and not only to the natural which is in reality a charade, of true reality."

I see now before me once again the angel Gabriel. He is again wearing holy armor from head to toe that emits a glow that I realize is from God's holy presence from where he stands before him often.

Once again, he is holding an open scroll in his hands. I see that it's much like the scrolls he's carried before and read in times past. This time the Golden Scrolls writing is in dark red that reminds me of the color of blood.

Behind him are three more armor clad angels that appear as men of great statue like Gabriel. Yet at the same time, I know somehow that they are taller than how they are appearing to me now.

"I see you, Gabriel, along with the other three armor-clad angels with you."

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Now hear these words from the courts of heaven."

"The time has officially come O' people of the earth for your sentences, your pronounced judgment to be served both to the individuals and to the whole people of the earth. A time of weeping, a time of mourning."

"This is the official announcement to your world that the destroyer by legal rights is here to strike with the arm of judgment of the risen Lamb Jesus, and to do his bidding, his commands, which he has received from he who sits on the throne, the only true and living God, Jehovah, at this appointed time of this day and of this hour!"

"The destroyer is officially released to complete his task that lays ahead for your world! No longer shall he be partially contained, but is hereby released by the command of the Living God Jehovah."

"It begins at this releasing of this heavenly official announcement! You were warned out of love of what was to come if evil people refused to repent! You are now once again warned out of love

of what is to come upon your world, for he, the great God Jehovah does nothing without giving word to his servants the prophets and prophetesses."

"Hear me now O' people of the earth and hear me well. The striking of the destroyer is the time of now! Those of his, of the risen Lamb who trust in the Lamb shall be safe in his covering of blood, for those commanded by Jehovah God, the ruler of all the heavens and the Earth, to not be touched by the strikes of the destroyer."

"This O' people of the earth is your official announcement from heaven's court for all things must be done in order by the legal system of heaven set up by the great God Jehovah himself, when he created the heavens and the earth by his commands and his son Jesus, the risen Lamb's hands. This order cannot be changed! A time of weeping! A time of wailing for the people of the earth!"

Then I watch as he rolls the golden scroll back up with his powerful hands. Then he looks at me with his intelligent blue eyes, making direct contact with mine and he speaks again, but in a softer voice.

"Oh, beloved daughter of the King, the risen Lamb Jesus. He imparts to you this knowledge to share. The destroyer shall strike as Jesus, the holy Lamb strikes. You have found favor in the eyes of both the Father God, he who rules in Majesty and justice and with the Son Jesus the risen Lamb and conquering King."

After speaking these words, he takes the now completely rolled up scroll and attaches it somehow firmly to the right side of his belt. He pulls out his flaming sword as the other three angels standing behind him follows his example.

"Now, beloved Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy and of Understanding, I leave you. You have been given this heavenly official message, this announcement to share as the Holy Spirit moves upon you and guides you. Will you do as you are asked and share this message to your world in the name of Jesus, of Yeshua the risen, holy Lamb?"

"Yes, yes, I will, Gabriel, with his help and in his name, the name of Jesus, I will, because there's no way for me to do such things in my own power and strength."

"We go now, beloved daughter. Know that you are loved by both the Father Jehovah and Jesus his Son the risen lamb."

Then he is gone and so are the other three angels, and I'm sitting in my bed, stunned. Now I'm praying and I now feel more of our borrowed time has failed, and we are out of time here on this Earth.

Versus.
Amos 3:7
Jeremiah 4:11-13
Jeremiah 4:18-31

Jeremiah 5:1-18

Official Proclamation of War, 3 Days of Darkness and Divorce 1-6-23 @ 5:35p.m. - 8:22p.m.

Revelation 22:6

Jesus speaking: “Darkness comes, daughter. It does come. I am fighting your battles for you now, daughter. Watch Me work wonders on your behalf.”

All of a sudden I hear: “Hear ye, hear ye, daughter of the King of the Most High God! I bring you tidings from Heaven’s Court.”

“Jesus, I know that voice.” I sense now a holy presence in my living room. More so than normal. I’m turning my head for I am kneeling. It’s the angel Gabriel. But he’s not alone. “May I get up?”

“Yes, beloved daughter of Heaven, you may.”

Gabriel is standing before me still armor clad as in prior times. But this time he has wings extended behind that somehow fold and becoming invisible to my sight.

I look over at Gabriel and I smile at him slightly, letting him know he has my attention. “Jesus, give me true understanding of all that’s occurring, I ask in Your Name please.”

“Granted, daughter. Now please listen.”

“Yes, Jesus my love.” I watch as Gabriel glances briefly at the other angels, then Gabriel steps one step forward. “Oh, daughter, I come in official capacity of Holy Messenger. Hear me now, then proclaim all that I have to lead you to share and nothing more.”

“Yes, Gabriel. I understand.”

Gabriel has produced a scroll that he had carried in what looks like a tube or a scroll holder. It has a belt that you wear over one shoulder, or the strap. The strap is gold. The carrying case is gold too. I watch as Gabriel opens the scroll holder quickly. The four angels accompanying Gabriel have all their weapons drawn, bows and arrows, and lances, with each having a gleaming sword on each hip. My eyes are drawn back to the angel Gabriel as he removes the elegant looking scroll from the decorated golden scroll holder, that looks like it has intricate scroll work carved into it. It’s beautiful. It’s gold but had all this carving in it. This scroll is

bigger that any he has brought or read from in the past. I watch as he breaks the black seal and when he does I feel a slight tremor go though my body. Not of fear but of dread. Gabriel must have realized because he looked up for a moment, from where he had begin unrolling the scroll. Our eyes made contact and all I saw was gentleness and love. Much like what my lovely Jesus' eyes look like but not as deep as my love's is. The scroll looks like a thick-type parchment made with gold sparkles on the back, for lack of better words to describe what I am seeing. The writing is in black.

"Gabriel, may I ask a question?"

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love, and of faithfulness."

"Why, when you appear before me, do you always have scrolls when in the Bible days it doesn't mention there being scrolls when you come?"

"Oh, daughter, you are hearing official announcements and proclamations of a time, era, in your world's history: The End Times. This is why through Heaven's Court decrees I shall deliver the End Time proclamations, Announcements, and Messages both official and personal, as in prior visits with the official documentation."

"Oh, okay. This makes sense. Yes, of course."

"Now, O daughter of Heaven, I shall begin unless you have another question."

"No. No, Gabriel. Please forgive me."

"There's nothing to forgive."

I watch as Gabriel fully open the scroll. Before he begins reading, I hear the sound of a trumpet blast. One short blast. More like what the small shofars sound like, yet it seemed to shake the whole earth and atmosphere around me that sounded like it came from the Heaven's.

"Hear. O, hear, inhabitants of the earth! The times of Woes have come. You were warned to repent of your sin-filled ways and return to your God and Creator, Jehovah, through His Son the Risen Lamb who died for all inhabitants. All those of mankind created by His loving-tender hand. Few have listened. Most have not. This is the official proclamation, on this your original celebrated Christmas day. The day now, that mocked the Risen Lamb's Jesus' birth and life, by the worship of idol gods, false deities, and religions, when it was set aside originally before the

combining of pagan worship with Holy observance. This being the official day of the sun-calendar to worship Jesus, the Risen Lamb, Son of the Living God Jehovah. This, on this day. is the official proclamation of war. You have been weighed in the balance and found guilty. Now your whole world is to reap the seeds of ill-gotten rewards. On this day of January 6, 2023 for the beloved daughter of Heaven's Courts calendar. I declare by order from Heaven's Courts war officially comes to your whole world entwined with 3 Days of Darkness. Time within time by heavens standards. I speak now to you, O Babylon! Which is America. With this declaration Putin of the bear will no longer be restrained from his prolonged coming attack upon your nation. His hands guides the other nations who have joined the organized coalition by the evil Putin's hands. Be not deceived people of the earth. All leader of your world are entangled together in this coming war and all committed already found to be of evil hearts, ruled by the master deceiver satan, the destroyer of all that's good that he touches."

"What does this mean, Gabriel?"

"It means, daughter, Vladimir Putin of Russia will now be free to fire upon your once great nation of America."

"Oh no!"

"Yes, O, beloved daughter. Hear ye, hear one and all people of Babylon of America, your divorce has been finalized from your Holy God, because of your lewd actions, unfaithful hearts, and abominable actions. No longer will your nation receive the blessings and favor it once knew when under the Wing of Jehovah God's protection. Now only those still faithful to Him, truly faithful in love for Him, shall still receive these things plus His protection."

(I'm going to have to explain something. He had given me a clue that i was not supposed to share until now. That I need to share so you understand. he gave me a clue: "Before Yule-tide greetings were fully given." [Before that day is fully over.] And Yule-tide and Christmas- tide is what He was talking about. January 6 is apparently the original Christmas on the sun-calendar. Pray about it. Seek the Lord.)

"Gabriel, I was still expecting information before the Yule-tide greetings expired. Is this not the case?"

"It is the announcement giving Putin the ability to launch the weapons. Putin will fire. It is because this decree has went out for the Yule-tide or the Christmas day greetings have fully transpired."

“I understand. Is there any more of this decree?”

“Yes, yes, daughter of Heaven’s Courts, there is. O, ye people of the earth this is also the official time of revealing. The revealing of things once hidden, which shall not be hidden anymore but brought to the light. It shall also be the times where the hidden shadows, smokescreens, and mirrors of deception begin being quickly removed on order of Jehovah God ruler of love, mercy, and justice, Judgement sits on His right hand.”

“Is this all the official proclamation, Gabriel?”

“Yes, upon orders of Heaven’s Courts, the procession of war shall proceed fast-forward with no more delays. But it is to be proceeded by the 3 Days of Darkness which will cover the whole earth with its outer darkness. This is the official announcement to your world for both the 3 Days of Darkness and war because both events are joined together by way of Judgment. Hear ye, hear ye, O inhabitants of the earth, war now and darkness comes to your world. Be prepared in your hearts for these two events because no one on earth shall be left untouched by these events.” With these words, Gabriel takes one step backward and begins rolling up the scroll.

“Jesus, Jesus, war’s not going to be stopped is it?”

“No, daughter, it will not be.”

Then Gabriel says, “Now we must go.”

I said, “Thank you. Thank you to every one of you.” They all give a slight smile. Then they are gone. And I am in stunned-wonderment. “Jesus, did that just happen?”

“Yes, little daughter. The official declaration of war and the 3 Days of Darkness is the start of the beginning of these two events combined. In one as a wheel within a wheel.”

“What now, Jesus?”

“Release this proclamation.”

“Yes, Jesus, I will with Your help and strength.”

“Done, daughter. Done.”

Hosea 8:7
Deuteronomy 24:1
Luke 1:19
Jeremiah 3:8
Luke 8:17
Jeremiah 25:4-7
Jeremiah 26:22-26

An Awake Dream of Invasion 2-4-23 to 2-17-23 & 4-25-23 4-25-23

It began with me observing our world from space, outer space, except the earth looked more like a globe with all the lands identified with their country's names labeled upon them. Suddenly I watch as lights begin covering the whole world, representing homes and cities. The lights of civilization across our world, the earth. I watch in wonderment as the little lights cover the lands and seas, the oceans too, but the lights didn't fully cover my nation in places. All of a sudden, I begin seeing the lights go out (this is in our nation), large sections at a time in my nation of America, of those remaining lights. "What's going on?" I asked frantically, as sections of lights after lights shut off. Almost every light goes off in America. I hear from higher up in space: "Grid goes down for three days to pave the way for greater sorrows."

Then I hear a voice beside me say, "Come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy and understanding, of wisdom, of love, of faithfulness and of joy, come with me." I turned to my right to see a shiny man, an angel with light, gray-colored wings standing next to me in space. "Oh." I say. The angel with the long dark brown hair parted to one side said simply: "Come and see." He takes me by my left hand, and we begin descending fast from the heavens of space until we land upon the earth. I am taken to different locations in which I see soldiers, what looks like Chinese soldiers coming out of various areas and locations from the ground. They're heavily armed.

"Oh, they're coming to attack us from the underground.," I exclaimed. "Yes," the angel man said, "this is the beginning of the invasion that is quickly followed by the water invasion. Many of your enemies have already arrived in your once great nation, now called Babylon by all of heaven. Some have lived here freely for years, while many have recently arrived through borders left unprotected. But daughter, it's not only Xi Jinping's Chinese forces that are here, but others as well." "Oh no! What will happen to us?." "Your nation has already been crippled, destroyed within one hour's time, as foretold by the scriptures of truth. Now, your people go into captivity's bondage for its wicked evil sins your people committed yet never repented of by asking the risen Lamb, Jesus, to forgive them. His blood could have redeemed every single soul on your world, in your nation."

"Come now, for this night you will see much again that is to occur upon your nation, the great harlot of your world, Babylon, who once was called America. But in addition, you now have the missing connection of how the invasion begins through Canada and the other areas with your nation's grid going down in most parts for three days. And with these words I find myself once again in Russia, the same as I did in mid-February of this year, dreaming but somehow still awake, in the same as before. "Oh Jesus, this is so hard. Please, O' God, please help us all."

2-14-23 This dream began when I found myself at a great seaport, more like some type of naval seaport, but it's not one of ours. Not of America, because the people are speaking in a foreign language, but I recognize it. They're speaking Russian. "Why am I here?" I hear myself ask out loud. "You are here to observe," I hear a voice say to me. "You are here to observe and record

the details of all you see, unless instructed otherwise." I turned toward the sound of the voice and I see a man standing beside me. "Who are you?" I asked questioningly.

I felt no alarm in the man's presence. He is by his appearance of a younger age, his eyes I see above a scarf, most of his face is covered by it. He's dressed in a black wool heavy coat, black wool-like pants and a dark olive/green pullover sweater. I can tell he wears a white shirt underneath his sweater that's peeking out from beneath the red and black plaid warm scarf that is wrapped around his neck to keep him warm it seems. He has a black and red woolen hat with black leather type bib made into it. It is very cold here, but I can see his whole face, nothing but green eyes beneath his brown eyebrows that match the color of his hair.

I glanced down at myself. I am, as I am in reality, and dressed much the same for cold weather, but I am wearing a dark blue down coat, and white heavy winter snow boots to keep my feet warm. I too have a scarf upon my face. I looked back-up to the man's face and spoke these words: "But who are you? Your voice is familiar to me." "We have spoken together before. Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and faithfulness, we have." I gasped out loud and replied, "No one calls me by that name unless you're from heaven."

"Daughter of heaven," he said, "you know it is written in the holy scriptures of truth, of how man has entertained angels unaware without them knowing unless they reveal themselves at some time during this encounter." "Yes I do." I replied. "It's in Hebrews 13:2." The man replied, "Yes it is." And then pulled down his scarf to reveal his face. Shock filled my being. It is the angel Michael. "Michael!" I exclaimed. "It is I, daughter of heaven's court." he replied. "But why would heaven send you to speak with someone like me, and why hide who you are from me at first?" I asked, still somewhat in surprise. "Because it is to grant you understanding. If we, the heavenly angels, can come to you in disguise to where you don't recognize us as holy angels, then so can your enemy satan and his fallen ones. We are all created as angels, but the fallen ones can do so too. "Oh." I replied, realizing the seriousness of this lesson just learned. Michael continue, "The 'why' I am sent here to you is because of the tactics and military strategies of your enemy."

"Am I dreaming?" I ask Michael earnestly. "You are neither sleeping or dreaming, but in an awake state. Some call it a night vision, but you, O' beloved daughter of heaven's court, are really physically here once again." Full comprehension filled my mind. I understand. Father God has brought me here for a reason, and it has to be of the highest importance for him to send you, an Archangel," I said to Michael.

"It is. There are still children of the light, children who have accepted Jesus the Risen Lamb as their Savior. Your country of America will fall, daughter of heaven, but for His children's prayers. I am to reveal to you in depth the enemy's planned strategies against your nation of Babylon, no longer recorded as America, or the United States in heaven's courts or its records." "That's not good, Michael." I replied. "No, daughter of heaven, it's not. But this is where your nation has fallen to, as a whole people." he replied somberly. "Yes it has." I replied sorrowfully.

Michael looked at me with eyes full of compassion, and placed his hand upon my right shoulder. I felt strength being renewed into my body, even through his gloves in my winter coat. “All of heaven sees the pain in your heart for your nation and its people. We see the tears you’ve cried over your world, for the lost souls. Such is the heart of Jesus, the Risen Lamb. He’s placed within you part of His heart for His people, His creation, but it is a heavy load for a mortal being to carry.” Michael said compassionately. I responded, “Yes it is. My lovely, lovely Jesus has never left me, not once, and I praise Him and love Him even more for this.” “Yes, daughter of heaven. All praises to our Almighty God who sits on the throne of heaven ruling justly, and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb.” Michael replied and His whole being began to take on a glow, a glow which I knew was the glory of God from where he had been in Father God’s holy presence.

“Michael, what information do I need to obtain that Father God would send you, a head Archangel, to me to share?” “The war in the heavenlies is raging like never before, with the releasing of more and more demons and higher entities once restrained and held bound until this time of the end of days that are now upon your world. I have been sent myself so as to not have any more hindrances from this information being brought down to you, with the understanding needed.” he replied in all seriousness. “That makes sense.” I replied.

“Where in Russia are we?” I asked. “Vladivostak.” he replied spelling it out for me. “V-L-A-D-I-V-O-S-T-A-K”. I notice I now have in my hands my current journal and an ink pen. I begin writing as we talked. “Vladivostak is one of their ports in which the Russian forces shall leave from under the command of Vladimir Putin. This much you have known from your talks with the Lamb and God the Holy Ruler of all who reigns in majesty, light and love. What you didn’t fully understand is what is being loaded into his vessels of war. Look, daughter of heaven, and write.”

Suddenly we are watching a convoy of vehicles pull up. These vehicles are loaded with crates, metal cases, “mule packs” I hear in my spirit some are called. “What’s inside them Michael?” I ask. “I will show you.” he replied. Now I could see inside the closed containers. There are weapons both known and unknown that look like laser guns, laser whips, and wave generating weapons. I had a simple understanding of what I am seeing. Another has canisters, and I see the word “chemical weapons” appear before my eyes. I let out a small gasp of alarm but keep writing. I hear “mustard gas” among some of the names.

Now I see into what looks like a metal cart with hoses connected to it. It’s a cold container. The people loading this container are dressed in suits that you wear from cleaning up poisonous chemical spill or dealing with an infectious disease. “They’re hazmat suits, daughter of heaven.” Michael spoke to me, giving me a name that will be recognized by others should I share this part of the information I am being shown. I watched and write as ship after ship of every kind, known and unknown, of war is loaded that they have chosen to use in this invasion. Now I see all terrain vehicle tanks, hover type vehicles, helicopters, super-fast jets, are loaded on some of these massive vessels. Robots, hybrid soldiers and giants. “Oh Jesus, there’s so many!” I cried out. Michael placed his hand upon mine to comfort me. “Where did all these come from? Russia

has been in war with Ukraine for almost a year now. This equipment is in abundance, and I know somehow is far superior to what Putin has been using." I exclaimed.

"They are gifts, daughter of heaven, from the fallen ones, given to Vladimir Putin, because he has been chosen to be the one to lead the attacks that shall destroy your nation within one hour's time. He has been planning and plotting ever since he was placed into the head position over his beloved country of Russia, known as the Bear. He was well chosen by the fallen ones, and orders were given to your world's hidden society that hides in the darkness as it tries to control and manipulate your world's people. If not for those who have accepted Jesus the Risen Lamb into their hearts, they would have succeeded much more in some areas. But the Lamb has those who heed the Spirit of our Holy God, and will pray. As you know in the holy scriptures of Truth, your praying can, and does make a difference in the events that occur upon your world."

I look into another container being loaded into what looks like a submarine or possibly a drone. I'm not sure what I'm seeing, so I ask the angel Michael, "What's these devices I now see?" "Daughter of heaven, they are electro-magnetic pulse devices, also known as EMP's. The portable ones will be used in areas of strong resistance in your nation as the invasion begins upon its soil. It is easier to repair the cell towers and other equipment needed to reestablish a connection to the AI control systems in a smaller confined designated area, than to use one on the whole nation, where their repairs or new construction will be massive, and pull much needed people and resources away for the actual invasion of your nation to continue. "Oh, I see." I reply to him almost in tears.

I watched as handheld missiles and grenade launchers are loaded to various places. The amount of robot-like dog drones being loaded too was quite large. "Michael, is this the only port the invasion will begin from in Russia? I thought there were more." I asked, trying to recall how many there would be in reality. "The invasion begins here in Russia, when Vladimir Putin's combined forces leaves from the sea port, Vladivostak, another at Nakhodka and Petropavilous-Kamchatskly." I ask sheepishly, "Michael, would you spell those for me?" "Yes daughter of faith. Nakhodka is N-A-K-H-O-D-K-A, and the other is P-E-T-R-O-P-A-V-I-L-O-U-S and K-A-M-C-H-A-T-S-K-LY." (Those last two go together.)

"Thank you Michael." "You are welcome daughter of heaven's court. This will not be the use of all his vessels, for Vladimir Putin has much vessels and drones hidden beneath the seas and waters of the ocean's deep, as well as hidden war machines, drones, vehicles, and even genetically modified superior enhanced soldiers. All beneath the earth's crust, held and reserved for the moment at time when Putin leaves these three ports. They will join in the water the forces of Xi Jinping, the king of the east of China, together, they shall head for your United States, their destination is California.

While traveling in the waters, Putin shall signal his other waiting fleets, and soon they will leave for New York, where eventually other countries allied with him in his unholy coalition, shall join forces with Russia's. All carrying much the same supplies as well as nephilim giants, as Putin's

first fleet did. China will be equipped with different items but much the same. These too also, gifts from the fallen ones, to aid in the destruction of your nation." "But why, Michael, would the fallen ones aid in our destruction when our nation has become so evil and wicked?" I asked. "Wouldn't they rather have us spread more evil?" "Why indeed." Michael replied. "Remember, daughter of heaven, the time of the man of sin, the antichrist, has arrived. His time is now. The strongest ruling powers of your world must be weakened, and some taken down from super power status, so he can step in and rule your world with very little resistance, from the heads of satan's rulers still remaining in power. He brings with him peace. False peace in a world gone mad by war." "I understand Michael." "Yes, daughter of faith of heaven, I know you do."

"Putin shall send forth a fleet from his port of Murmansk to New York, soon to follow with another fleet with other nations to get in together, they shall then descend on Alaska. Before Russia and China forces reach your countries they will engage in battle in the waters of your nation's vessels, accompanied by some of your allies. This battle will not go well for your people.

Come O' daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and faithfulness, let me show you by way of map what is to come." With these words of his I find we are traveling fast through the air with bright intense colors of magentas and purples passing by us. "What are these colors, Michael, that I'm seeing?" I asked. "Colors of the time vortex." he replied, and then suddenly we stopped. And I find that we have entered a room, simple but beautiful.

Upon a massive crystal clear table, trimmed in delicate liquid gold sits a map of our world. It is a beautifully detailed map with mountains raised upon it. It's a 3D lifelike map, but this map has the United States in the middle with Europe and Asia on both the East and the West, showing for me how our world's waters connect us together. "Where are we, Michael?" I asked not recognizing this place. "This, daughter of heaven's court, is a heavenly strategy room. It is a place for our glorious God, Supreme Ruler of all, shows me his future events to come upon your world before it is then discussed among those under my command.

"Why are you bringing me here if this is your strategy room shared by Father God?" I asked genuinely wanting to know. "O' beloved daughter of heaven's court, there are no secret rooms hidden in heaven, it is out of love for our great Most High God Jehovah that no one enters here unless invited. Tell me daughter of heaven, when you were brought here by command of our God Jehovah, our God most High and His Holy Son Jesus the Risen Lamb, what did you perceive?" Michael asked me, looking at me intently. "What do you mean?" I asked answering his question with one of my own. Michael smiled softly and then asked, "What did you understand in your spirit?" "I understood that Father God and Jesus, my love, loves us all the same. All were equal and the love and peace was beyond what one feels on the earth." I replied honestly to Michael's questions, as his eyes probe mine deeply. "Yes daughter of faith, yes. It is pure love, love beyond compare in heaven.

So, I have brought you here so that you can observe the parts I am to reveal to you as it unfolds on this map, because visuals have always helped you in the past." "Yes, Michael, they do." I replied, kind of surprised he would know that about me. He must have read my thoughts because he responded, "Daughter of heaven's court, quite often I observe the earth below, when not directly in conflict or battle of some kind with the enemy. We all do. But we are here to help mankind in their fight against the enemy's forces and helping you gather in the harvest of lost souls. We are also here to help in whatever capacity the Almighty God of Heaven, also our Father and Creator needs us to. We are in this fight together." "That's good to know." I replied.

"Michael, how is it you are shorter than some of the other times we've talked?" He let out a soft laugh and replied, "Would it not make more sense for me to lower my original height so we can talk face to face instead of you trying to shout up to me? Our appearances can be changed and our sizes adjustable, for whatever is needed to accomplish the most holy true God Jehovah and His Son's commands." "Oh, well, um, thank you." "Come now, let me show you what I have been commanded to reveal to you of what's to come to your nation, now known as Babylon of old, as well of Babylon of the new in the halls of heaven's courts."

"Not all members' activities of Putin's coalition will I discuss at this time." The archangel Michael waves his hand at the beautiful 3D map of our world. I watch and my eyes focus upon Russia, where there's a great activity in the east side. Vessels, little boats, submarines and drones start pulling out away from Russia. Now I witness as a massive fleet of the same assortment starts leaving the ports of China. There are three. The port's names are Shanghai, Hong Kong and Qingduo. "Thank you Jesus," I whispered under my breath, "for letting me see how to spell these names." Michael smiled at me, I keep forgetting in heaven everyone can read each other's thoughts.

I watched on the beautiful 3D map as Russia's fleet, though smaller, joins the Chinese fleet, to become one very large humongous attack force. Even though there's drones and submarines under the water, I can see their outlines above the top of the waters, and on this heaven's world map there's actually waves in the water, actual visible waves. Suddenly, I see more activity on the far west of Russia, near Norway. The map has the current names of each country making it easier for me to know when something is occurring. I see another fleet from Russia leave the port name Murmansk. It's not as massive of that which was headed to the United States with China. This Russian fleet appears to be headed for New York. Yes, it's New York, because I see a flashing red X on the map with a little narrow arrow coming from the Russian fleet.

"Daughter of heaven's court, the amount of time between each event is not to be told, only the order of what you see that I tell you to reveal." Michael said to me with the voice of holy authority. "The rest you are to only speak of if the Lamb or His Holy Spirit moves upon you to do so." "I understand." I looked again at the map. There, in the waters, where China and Russia's forces are headed to California, I see they have been intercepted by some of our vessels accompanied by some of our country's allies. I watched as shot after shot is passed. I hear in the air a sound of a warning trying to go out to our officials and military, but it stops before the message is fully sent. "Michael, will they receive it?" I asked in alarm. "Yes they will receive it,

but it will not be enough warning to do your nation good. But in this the God Jehovah Most High is still showing mercy and compassion, for if not for the prayers prayed for the people in the war vessels, all would perish, and no warning would have went out at all." I watched in horror, as some of the little ships and submarines caught on fire and sank on the 3D map. Fire and smoke were rising from the areas. The Chinese and Russian fleets begin pulling away from the wounded vessels left dead or badly crippled in the waters. Our enemies have sustained some damage but not like our vessels.

All of our sudden my attention is drawn to the state of California. I see activity on the border between it and Mexico. I see Mexican soldiers, tanks and vehicles of all types plus air support, and begin fighting at a place in California called El Centro. It looks like the county name is Imperial City. I see a crown by its name. Yes, it's Imperial City. The Mexican soldiers are attacking here from a city called Mexicali. They're also crossing into the borders at a location called Calexico and others.

The Russian second fleet is heading still toward New York, but now I see another Russian fleet leaving the ports of Vladivostak and Petropavlovsk-Kamchatskly with the majority of the fleets coming from the latter. But wait, I see more vessels joining the Russians third fleet. "Michael," I ask, "what countries have joined the Russians third fleet?" "Including footman, equipment and weapons, it is out of the countries of France, Germany and Denmark." "Oh." I said feeling my heart sink. "Daughter of heaven's court, Putin has been wooing the other countries to rise against your nation in secret for some time now. This is a coalition that he has formed."

I watch as I realize they're heading to Alaska. There are now some of our U.S vessels of war heading out into the waters, a great battle ensues at an area called the Bering Strait. A flash catches my eyes and apparently, before or after Russia's third fleet arrives near Alaska, China and Russia's combined forces arrive near the area in California which is called San Francisco, and the battle is already ensuing. But the enemy's forces have grown, because other countries are in the water. Actually, they appear to be at first under the water, and these are not only in the San Francisco area, they surface to above water and send out missiles.

I see the San Francisco bridge erupt and fall in a fireball into the waters below. They're here to take out specific targets such as bridges and freeways. "What country is this, Michael? Aiding Russia and China?" I asked in surprise of how strategically and precise this invasion of our country of America had been planned. "This is the country of Iran." he responded, and now their country's flag was evident on their vessels.

It looks like also Putin's second fleet has reached New York as battle fires and smoke begin bellowing into the air above. It is not alone though. Other countries are with him. That's all I can say about them. I begin seeing more Iranian ships arrive at New York, soon accompanied by another nation. I see under the water vessels that say "North Korea" on them. I ask the archangel Michael, "Did our country know of all these enemy vessels? Were we aware they had them?" "Yes and no." he responded quickly. "Most of these vessels were hidden under the waters in caverns deep, in the oceans and earth beneath."

There's a slight pause on the map and I feel some amount of time, more so than the other times has transpired. Now the waters heading to the United States is another massive fleet coming up from the south in the ocean. It is the Atlantic. These ships come from Venezuela, Brazil and Colombia. I feel the majority of their fleet is provided from the fallen ones and was hidden from most of the world until this moment of time. As they continue at a steady pace, I see or hear no alarms, they are headed for the state of Virginia.

"Michael, why would they delay attacking and invading Virginia, instead of hitting her at first? Aren't there a lot of military bases here?" "Yes," he replied, but your enemy knows well a cry will go up from New York for help and the military bases of Virginia will respond, causing Virginia to be emptied of much of its soldiers and artillery fire. It is a brilliant piece of strategy to weaken it by your loyalty to one another, even before they arrive at Norfolk. Vladimir Putin is a brilliant strategist, but remember he has the spirit of antichrist inside him as well as being instructed by antichrist, the man of sin, who's now already actively controlling your world, secretly with the aid of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven and your world's hidden secret society that's not so hidden anymore." There is a massive battle being fought at Virginia in the waters and the land, both.

I see activity now in Mexico, in a far southern region. There are ships and vessels leaving from the Mexican "Veracruz Port" it says, the map displays clearly for me to see. They are headed for Florida. The spot marked "X" on Florida says "manatee". "Why that port Michael?" I ask out of curiosity. "Daughter of heaven, this port can handle easier the massive equipment and military vehicles needed for the invasion. This is why this port is chosen. Putin will move to cut off the ports so no supplies can come easily into your country to aid your people. This, daughter of heaven, is all you can share of what I have shown you this day.

So, do not forget, though access from Canada from the hidden underground tunnel labyrinth system shall also occur, because although you sounded the warning, even calling by name the entry points, your country's military officials have been slack on following up on this issue. These underground tunnels run under your nation and world, and many Chinese soldiers are already in underground locations awaiting their orders to invade." Michael replies somberly.

"But Michael, I shared the dream." "Yes daughter of faith, you did, you are blameless in what follows." "That still doesn't make me feel much better "I replied." feeling great pain and sorrow in my heart. "That is because you have a heart of love and compassion like that of the mighty God of Heaven Jehovah and His Son the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ. Great rejoicing rang throughout heaven's halls when every day you appeared by prayer in the throne room of heaven, asking to be given a heart of unconditional love for all people and accompanied by forgiveness for all." "You're right Michael, I've been praying that as part of my prayers since late 2018." I replied in honesty. "Yes," he replied, "I know."

"These places that the Chinese will invade from Canada, are they still the same or has anything changed by our God's hand of mercy or judgment?" "They still remain the same at this point of time." Michael replied. I watched as green "X's" begin appearing now on the 3D map of our

world. They are in Maine: St. Francis and Chesuncook; Dover in Ohio; in New York: Messina and Rochester. There's Greenberg in Pennsylvania; Harlingen, Kentucky; Iron Mountain in Wisconsin; and Michigan-an area called Salt St. Marie. I looked at Michael the archangel with understanding, even though my heart is breaking. "They will be after the nuclear strikes. Oh Jesus, what will be left of our beautiful country?" I hear my lovely Jesus respond, "She has since lost her beauty when she began committing her whoredoms against Me, her Savior and God."

I turned swiftly to see my lovely Jesus has entered the strategy room. I watch as Michael bows his head in holy reverence to my beloved Savior. "Jesus!" I said. I rushed over to Him and throw myself into His arms, and finally began crying, unable to hold back the tears of pain, in all I had seen. I feel His arms go around me tenderly, and He holds me until my sobbing subsides, then He speaks soothingly to me in love but also in firmness. "Little daughter, it was needful for you to see this so you can warn My people out of love. My children, who are growing close to Me even now before these things occur, can now be praying in advance for all these things coming to your nation."

He gently pushed me partly away to look into my eyes. "Daughter of mine, My love, not all who profess to know and love Me are ready for My soon coming return. In fact, many shall be left to face all this. You can be praying now for these people, your brothers and sisters in Me who have somehow lost their way as they try to live close to Me and in the world at the same time. Tell My people what's coming, as a testimony of My faithfulness, of those who will return to Me, and those who will come too in your war ravaged world. I say again, no matter how the enemy is allowed to invade and conquer your nation, not one state will become fully occupied by your invaders. An impossibility if not for My merciful hand, even in times of great judgment to your world and nation."

"Little daughter, be brave in Me. Your Physical enemies have you surrounded, but do not fear, for I have them surrounded by ten thousands and thousands of flaming chariots and My warrior angels. You are protected by My hands, so speak boldly and freely only that which you have been given the freedom to speak. The rest I shall reveal to you shortly, what must be done with it, but in the meanwhile, be praying about all these things I have revealed to you by My faithful angel Michael in this awake dream, in this last night of three, for it to be given to you (14-17)." "I understand, thank you Jesus my love." While still being held in His arms, Jesus looked at me with tender love and spoke softly these words to me, "Now My little warrior daughter, it's time to awake." I felt His breath upon my face, and I found myself sitting upright in my bed once again, all alone. I burst into tears once again. I hear from the heavens, "It's ok little daughter, I've got you. I've got you in My arms always."

Verses

John 14:26
2 Corinthians 13:1
Hebrews 13:2
Jeremiah 6:4-5
Jeremiah 5:9

Ezekiel 7
Psalms 78:61-62
Isaiah 22:17
Jeremiah 15:2
Jeremiah 22:7-9; 21-22
Lamentations 8:14
Hosea 12:10
Amos 3:7
Hosea 4:6
Ezekiel 24:13-14
Psalms 33:9

Angel in the Sky Dream #1 of 3 10-22-22@12-12am

I dreamed I had been standing outside in the open air looking up into the night sky. I know there are people with me, but I didn't see who they were. In the sky above is a glowing angel. A man-like form with beautiful massive light gray wings with black and white colors found on the tip and edges of the wings.

His light tan colored hair was in a simple hair style. Upon his massive body in the sky was what looked like a linen type of garment. He was proclaiming loudly to all a list of things that had arrived upon our world and now set to happen, no longer delayed or held back by mercy's hand.

As I watched and trembled at this announcement from judgment's hand, I heard the angel proclaim:

"And upon you O' America, O' Babylon of old, you will go by sword and famine! You shall be destroyed by war and invasion and within 1 hour your walls shall fall!"

Then I awoke with the angel's words ringing in the air. I cast my eyes upon the clock and the time displayed is 12:12am. "Jeremiah 12:12," I hear softly in my mind. Followed by, "Judgment has now come to your nation of America!"

Jeremiah 12:12 The spoilers are come upon all high places through the wilderness: for the sword of the LORD shall devour from the one end of the land even to the other end of the land: no flesh shall have peace.

Verses

Jeremiah 12:12

Revelation 18:2-3, 8, 10

The Saving King, 3-21-23@ 8:49am, (Uploaded on 5-11-23)

(Dream starts at the very end and then works back to the beginning)

"Go after the snow," I said to the black lady who was dressed and ready to go preach the gospel. She was my friend, but the snow was actually perfectly shaped snowballs that looked like snow cannonballs. They were stacked up on the top of a vendor cart-type like what food items are sold from. The inside of it was flat, and the snowballs were stacked inside it. We were preparing ourselves and others to go out to preach and reach the lost. The black lady, my friend, was dressed in a sleeveless white satin dress with dark maroon flowers like passion flowers on it. The length went to about the calf of her legs, it was fitted at the waist with a slight gathering of folds that added some fulness to the skirt. The dress was crisp, clean and shiny. There are children here playing on the old riding toys, the big wheels that you rode and pedaled with your feet. The bottom part is red, and the handle parts are yellow, and they have the big black wheels, all plastic.

Riding on one of the big wheels was a young small white boy with an oversized dark blue sweater and oversized blue jeans. The clothes I felt were made this way on him. He intentionally was wearing oversized clothes. He is driving around near the entrance of the fence. Before this part of the dream, at the beginning, I was talking to a man that was informing me that snow is coming and the weather is going to get very bad, but we can't go, meaning any of the people inside our area can't leave until I see this snow. Then he showed me an empty vendor cart, the first one in this dream (that I just described), and it looks like a regular cart. The first one I saw now, which he showed me (which actually occurs there's 2 carts). Last was totally different in material, it was made out of pink lego blocks, on the top a

thin row of yellow in the middle dividing the top from the bottom, with the rest made of red ones, minus the black wheels that look like wheels of a little red wagon a child would pull, white painted on the inside with the center being red in color. (The cart carrying the snowballs is the one made out of legos).

This one I'm seeing now (I'm looking at another one with this man), this one that looks like one we would have to sell items from, even has a handle in which you can push or pull the big cart. The first one I spoke of out of legos, has no handle. It would be difficult to pull but possibly easy to push and lose control of. The man is talking, "When you see a cart roll by, then know snow is coming." "But snow is already coming across our nations." I replied. "Not like this snow. This snow was fully manmade." the man said quickly. "We have been preparing much, we have many supplies." I said. The man spoke again, "Many people have prepared, but there's still a need to reach the lost. You are to continue preparing your hearts to meet the need for many. Even here shall see the snow like none other, and will still be caught unaware because their hearts they left unattended, and their relationship with their King has become somewhat aloof. These will not be ready in time, but others will."

"What must we do then? What must I do?" "Guard your heart, little daughter. The King says to tell you He sees your passion and love for Him, but be careful when you work among people with half-lit hearts. Your presence will do one of several things: It will cause sparks of fire in your heart to catch ablaze in theirs, and they will become more passionate about the saving King as you are, or when one's heart is half-lit or cold, it more times than not, will cause envy and bitterness in one's heart if they do not guard carefully the contents inside their own, because they desire this type of love and passion for their King. They even put on a front, a

charade to others that their heart is aflame with this love, yet by their own actions and choice they refuse to spend the time needed with the King to build a loving, trusting, healthy relationship with Him. These, out of envy, shall try to destroy you in the eyes of others, and many do it unknowingly because it has become like second nature to them. But there's also a danger to you if you allow the like ways of others to cause you to miss time spending in the King's presence. You cannot neglect or shun time with Him, no matter how important something might seem in the eyes of the world and others around you. Your relationship with the saving King should be the main focus of every man, woman and child here."

"You are right" I said. "I receive this warning and I take it to heart." I knew in this dream that I know this man. He comes talks with me, bringing instructions on how for me to prepare and to help prepare others. I call him in this dream "Big Mike". It's cold outside I notice. I'm wearing one of those puffy field coats of the same color maroon as the lady friend I first wrote about but she actually comes later in the dream. This is how the Lord Jesus shows me these dreams. As if watching a movie and in the order He so chooses. And with Holy Spirit's help, I recall all my lovely Jesus, that You want me to write down.

I'm also wearing jeans, tennis shoes, light pink stretchy gloves, but no hat. Big Mike has a dark blue parka type coat with the brown and white fur trim, trimming the hood. His brown hair is mostly covered. He looks at me with piercing, gentle but intelligent green eyes. "The snow comes quickly now. It will not be stopped. The King sends me with direct word. Walk down each day and watch for the cart."

“What will be on the cart? Will I see more than one cart?” I ask wondering what exactly I am watching for. “As you go about doing your assigned task you are called into, you must reach out for those still hiding in the darkness. You have been given the task of warning. You have been trained and equipped by the King Himself, when He sent His best teacher to you, to all His children. You have chosen in love to embrace the teachings of the King’s teacher, that teaches you the way of His Kingdom, and leads you to the King Himself. This teacher in your obedience has taught and equipped you to be a warner for this Kingdom. He does not administer a task of a calling without equipping them to be sufficiently prepared, but the level of your sufficiency does depend on the level of obedience you display for the King’s ways.”

“Yes, Teacher has become my dear sweet, sweet friend, my constant companion and has taught me so much about my saving King, that my love for my King has exploded inside my heart, enveloping my whole body. I am consumed by His love and my love for Him. It is a holy, sacred love.” I responded passionately. “As it should be.” Big Mike replied. “You’ve been created to love the King.” “Yes I have Big Mike, yes I have.” Big Mike smiles at me and then says, “Not all the people are ready for what is coming, what has finally arrived. Choosing by choice to ignore all the King has been showing His subjects, even on those who have heeded in their preparations, neglecting the heart to acquire the food supplies and monies, giving them a false security of readiness. Unless the King shows His favor and blesses your preparations by command or touch, no one will have enough to survive, no matter how much they have tried to prepare. Remember what the King told you when you first begin gathering supplies, food, and other things. You were concerned because you had not a lot of finances to do so.”

“I do Big Mike. The King told me to be obedient and prepare until the very end, and in my love and obedience because I did all in His Name, His commands, He would see that it would be multiplied when needed, like the fish and bread He has been known to multiply in times past. He’s even caused food to rain from the sky, or it can be however He chooses,” I said and then continued, “and I have never stopped preparing. He is a good, saving King, like none that has ever been or will ever be. He is faithful and has always been. He has warned me not to trust in forms of money because He is removing it from his kingdoms. He is King over all.” I responded. “Yes, that is what was recorded in the record hall,” Big Mike replied with a smile, “faith as a grain of mustard seed in the King is all it takes.” He said to me. “Amen Big Mike.” “If only others would see. It’s that simple,” he said, “the King has done everything. He sacrificed it all for His people, yet still…,“ he said leaving the sentence unfinished. “Yet still.” I said in agreement. There is no need to finish the sentence for either of us. Big Mike looked up at me and said, “The snow comes now. The King comes for you, prepare yourself to meet Him. A meeting has been set aside, for the King wishes to speak with you directly, to expound to you some other things coming to warn of. But when you walk down to the end of the entrance way and see this cart passing by with snow, different than other snow, visibly different, then it is time for you to visit the King. Before you leave for your visit, your time alone with the King, a second cart you will see with snow or another type of warning. You must warn about what you see on both.”

“Will I know what they mean, Big Mike?” I asked. “Daughter of the King, if you need understanding, then you seek the information from the King, whose Teacher shall lead you to saving King’s truth.” “Thank you, Big Mike.” I said with gratitude and thankfulness. “Pay close attention to the snow on both, for therein

lies many answers from your saving King." "Thank you, Big Mike. I don't want to disappoint My King, so I will ask His Teacher to help me learn what my sweet King needs me to know." "Yes," Big Mike smiled, then said, "as you have learned to do in all things." I could tell we had come to the end of our needed conversation, Big Mike and I. "Big Mike, I thank you for all you do on behalf of the saving King's Kingdoms. I appreciate all you have done in helping me and others to reach out for those in darkness, and to do the work needed for the Kingdom's sake." A genuine smile reached his green eyes that filled with happiness and kindness. "I live to serve. I was created to serve the King as you have been, but each in our own separate ways and capacity. I thank you too, daughter of the Kingdom, and others like you who have embraced their saving King who gave all for the people of the kingdoms for your world, His Kingdoms, for He is rightful heir as Savior over all. He is owner of your world and kingdoms." "He is a good, good saving King, Big Mike." "That He is, daughter of the Kingdom, and now I must say goodbye." "Thank you again Big Mike." I replied, as I watched him turn and walk away, he raised his hand goodbye then quickly faded out of my view.

I walked back up the pavement from the chain-linked fence to the building that looked like an old warehouse, that in this dream represents to me as a place where preparations were still being prepared by obedient people in the Kingdom. Before I entered the long painted black painted building with its tin roof, the scene changes.

I'm walking down the pathway of pavement; actually, it's wide enough when gates are opened for large trucks to come and go. It is a crisp, bright, cold morning. I have a scarf with a black and white design tied around my head like a headband, with part of the remaining parts hanging on my right front of my neck. I am wearing a short jacket that comes to my waist, still of the same polyester feel,

puffy style, as I have always called them. My coat is a light shade of purple, almost a mauve type color. “After all,” I said in this dream, “I am a daughter of the King, a King’s kid.” My hands are tucked inside my pockets, but I can feel I have gloves upon my hands, adding to the warmth of the pockets to keep them warm. I am wearing dark blue jeans, heavy thick socks I can tell by feel, and know they are black somehow without seeing them. Again, I’m wearing the same black tennis shoes as when I was talking with Big Mike. I have come to check the mailbox that is located not far away from the chain-link fence. There’s no one else here that I can see but myself, yet I feel the saving King’s presence in every breath I take. He fills all the kingdoms with His magnificent presence somehow.

I opened the mailbox and look inside to find a delicate, pure white envelope of shiny white paper that seemed to shimmer and sparkle in its beauty and has no gaudiness like others I have seen. It has thin line designs of filigree in gold. It’s stunning, and just seeing it makes me draw in my breath, and it takes my breath away. There, written in a simple yet beautiful bold handwriting are the words: “To My beloved daughter of My Kingdom, Vicki”. I pulled the envelope out with trembling hands as tears formed in my eyes. “I am my beloved King’s, and He is mine.” I say in a soft whisper. I flip over the letter, and there is a royal seal of the King sealing the letter. I momentarily clutch it to my heart, then slowly begin to open the letter carefully, not to damage any part of my saving King’s letter. As I lift up the envelope flap, a beautiful aroma, a fragrance like none other is released in the air from it. It is a fragrance like no other. It is the fragrance of love of the saving King. Now the tears are flowing freely as I slowly open the contents, while smelling His beautiful aroma all around me. “I love you, my King. I’m just one

daughter, one child born into your Kingdom by your saving love. Thank you." I hear myself whisper out loud so very softly.

Inside is a single piece of paper, also in the same white, beautiful paper. It is trimmed also in delicate gold filigree designs on the outer edges. It tells of our time to spend together. After reading I say, "Will this be the night of our visitation?" I know in this dream that little time had passed since Big Mike had come for our last talk, and it felt like it had only been hours, possibly the very next few days. My heart is so full of joy. I hold the letter close to my heart, smelling and feeling the overwhelming love of the saving King, of His love, and I for Him. I slowly placed the letter back inside the glistening envelope, then slowly turned to head back inside. Suddenly, I hear a rattling of wheels and I turn to see the cart I had seen when Big Mike was here. It's speeding down the pavement hill, the roadside, not far from the building's entrance. It's running fast out of control, and it's fully loaded, but it never spills its contents nor overturns, as if guided by some unseen hand. It flies by me, but appears like it is in slow motion to my eyes. Still pictures, still frames for me to take full notice of. It is piled high with snow. Dirty, dingy, but fresh snow.

"Oh no!" I cry out, then look at my wristwatch. In reality, I wear no watch. The time displayed says '7:01'. I know this is important. I took special note of the time, as the second hand on the watch face continued slowly, counting forward. The cart is heavy laden with so much dirty snow piled upon it. It passes by quickly, but now the snow was falling from it, covering everywhere it passes, dirty snow everywhere. But I know it still has much land to cover, even in this kingdom of the saving King's, here, that I call home, this land mass I belong to. It's a vendor style food cart carrying the dirty snow, and made of strong steel. I turn and run into the

building, yelling, “Snow is coming! It’s here! It’s here! Reach all you can now!” I saw my black lady friend exit the building in a dull, grey long dress that seemed to hamper her movements. Other people came rushing out and began one last time to run, I know, and reach those still not in the saving King’s Kingdom of light.

And then the scene changes.

It’s a few hours later of the same day. I walk outside seeking comfort for my heavy heart, even though it’s very cold outside. The dirty snow hasn’t fallen yet, but I know it’s soon to come, but my heart is also full of joy, that the saving King is still visiting me. I walk to the end of the road to the open chain-link fence, where I hear the sound of the plastic wheels of a toy being ridden. It is the little white, brown haired boy, with his oversized clothes. There’s very little traffic, but still I walk toward him to check on him. As I watch him drive around for a few minutes, I call out to him to come back inside the enclosement of the fence. He looks at me with a little grumpily, but he knew by the look of my face that if he didn’t, he would have to go inside to play. It’s still cold outside, but the boy had no coat on our outer covering on him at all. I had been talking to the saving King, who I love, and He with me, so the cold didn’t seem to bother me much right now.

Just as the young boy gets inside the safety of the fence, I hear a ruckus to my left. I turn, and there I see the second cart I had described at the beginning of this dream, as Holy Spirit the Teacher led me to do so. It is a pink, red and yellow lego-built vendor type food cart, speeding quickly down the hill. This one has no handles of any type built on it, but I see its contents. There upon it are 9 smooth shaped cannonballs made from snow. I look at my watch again and it says 9:00 on the dot. I count the snowball cannons one more time. There’s 4 on the bottom, 3 on the next row, with 2 making up the 1 on top. The snowballs are so large, and I

knew that when the cart finally comes to the end of its journey, it would break into many pieces, and the cannonballs of snow would go everywhere, covering a large area.

“We have to warn!” I begin yelling, “I see cannonballs of snow! We must reach the people before the dirty snow and cannonball snow hits our kingdom!” This time, the dark-skinned lady came out in the beautiful white dress with this maroon passion flowers, and ready to go with no hesitancy. She had heard the first warning and prepared her heart in the saving King, and is now ready to reach out to all. Other people are preparing too. There are now more children playing outside on their toys, while we make our preparations for each to reach all we can, while we can while we can.

Then I woke.

Verses

Matthew 17:20
Song of Solomon 6:3
2 Kings 2:9-12
Hosea 12:10
Psalms 24:1
Psalms 22:28
Proverbs 14:34
Proverbs 29:2
Matthew 17:20
Isaiah 40:17
Romans 6:23
Matthew 10:24
Ezekiel 7:25
Luke 17:6

An Official Decree for the Activation of the 144,000 7-31-23@ 5:54am

"Daughter of faith." I feel a holy presence has entered my room some time while praying, other than my lovely Jesus, Who has been praying with me by my side here in my small bedroom. "Daughter of faith." I look up from my tear-filled eyes, I see a bright white light, yet I recognize the voice. "Gabriel" "Yes daughter of faith, I am here." I now see the white light is turned into the Angel Gabriel, holy messenger of God, and friend. He is dressed head to toe in shiny holy armor. I can still see though his golden blond hair coming out from beneath his helmet. His striking, intelligent blue eyes shine with the glow of having been in the holy presence of Father God in Heaven. Behind him are six angels, three flanking his right side and three flanking his left. All are armed and have remained in a stance of readiness. I have the understanding in me that as end time tribulation days increase, the battle between Heaven's and hell's forces have increased intensely.

My eyes focus back upon Gabriel, who I notice has a small shofar type horn attached to his belt that runs around his waist beneath his breastplate of armor, which partially is covering it. It looks to be about 12 inches long approximately, and it's a pearly, beautiful white horn with brown patches of color on various parts of it. It is somehow trimmed in the finest of gold. Hanging from his belt, but attached securely, is what I have come to identify as a scroll carrier also, or scroll holder as some call it. I have seen the scroll holder before with its intricately carved designs. It's beautiful.

"I bring you tidings from Heaven's courts daughter of faith, of the earth and of Heaven." "I'm here Gabriel, please tell me, are you here officially or here for a personal message?" "Both. I'm here on an official decree from the courts of Heaven, on orders of Jehovah God, the Almighty Ruler of Heaven and earth, Holy Father and the Creator of all and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Lion of Judah, King of all and over all, by the God of Heaven's command." "I'm listening Gabriel, and in Jesus my loves Name I shall do all He wants me to do for His perfect will and glory." "Thank you, beloved daughter of the Kingdom. I shall proceed.

I shall begin with the official sounding of the trumpet horn. You are to record the time of when I sound it. Know this daughter of faith, your bedroom alarm clock is off by one minute from the accurate time of your world clock. It is one minute faster, so you are to subtract one minute from the time you note I have begun the

sounding of the call to battle. Do you understand fully, beloved daughter of Heaven's court?" "Yes, I do Gabriel. Thank you." "You are welcome."

Gabriel quickly detaches his trumpet shofar type horn by loosening its latches. With horn in hand, he began speaking:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all at the sounding of the holy trumpet horn of heaven, by holy decree, the full activation of the chosen 144,000 will be in effect." Gabriel raises the shofar to his lips, then looks at me. He begins blowing his horn, three short blasts, then one long one, but I immediately look at the alarm clock. It displayed '6:24 a.m.', so the official beginning of the sounding of Gabriel's horn after subtracting one minute is: 6:23 a.m. on July 31st of 2023.

The sound emitting out from the shofar type horn is loud and piercing. It feels like it shook Heaven and earth with its holy force. When he lowers his horn, the other six angels, those still in alert status shout out, "Hallelujah to the God of Heaven and His Holy Son, whose sacrifice made all these things possible for the redemption of the world!" I bow my head into prayer of thankfulness, then lift my head back up.

My eyes focus back on the Angel Gabriel. He has a scroll container in his hand and is twisting the end cap off with quick, swift movements. He pours the scroll into his waiting hand. I remember when I had asked him before in a prior visit why scrolls were being used during these holy visitations, he had responded, "Because it's official decrees or proclamations of happenings or occurrences for the end of days." The scroll itself is of a cream-colored parchment with the edges of brass color that moves inward in the pages but fades lighter and lighter before it reaches the elegant writing, I see upon it.

"Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of the earth! The holy decree from Heaven's court shall now be read to all at the time of the sounding of the battle horn of Heaven's blast being 6:23 am by earth's time on July 31st of 2023, for the time found in the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell's as she is known by time zone, her time zone, the full activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 chosen ones has come. This is your official notice O' 144,000 on the earth by your Commander Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Captain of the hosts, that you are called by royal decree into active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, both foolish and wise of the earth! Hear the official decree from the court of Heaven! All is set. The way is prepared. 'Now is not the time to waver in your resolve for Me, the Risen King' He says. The Angel with the seal of God, the great I AM, has been applied to those whose hearts were found pure in Him. As the man of sin, of perdition, known as the antichrist makes his last step into full power, all of heaven is preparing for the aiding of those, His remnant, who foolishly chose not to surrender their hearts and lives to the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ, and Savior of the world, and were not found in a clean, ready state when He came for His bride.

This official decree from Heaven's court has been officially declared, and the trumpet blast of warrior activation for battle has been sounded and noted as officially done. This O' earth, is the official decree of holy activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 to join Him by His side in active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, O' inhabitants of all of the earth, the Heavens and hell beneath, that the 144,000 are sealed and activated for the end time tribulation days."

I watch as Gabriel then rolls the scroll back up, and then replaces it into the beautiful scroll holder. It's 6:58 am. And now he and the six angels accompanying him are gone, but I hear, "Goodbye daughter of faith!" as I feel the holy presence leave my room.

Verses

Revelation 7:1-8, 14:1-5

Habakkuk 3:19

Joshua 5:13-15

Isaiah 41:10-12

Psalms 44:5

Isaiah 43:2

Revelation 19:14

Another Official Proclamation From The Angel Gabriel 9/27/22 @ 6:46am

I had already been awakened several times through the morning. This is another official proclamation from the Angel Gabriel.

As I am praying, I now hear these words, "Hear these words oh beloved daughter of the kingdom of Jehovah God, hear them now."

I looked up from where I'm praying, sitting in my bed. I see the Angel Gabriel once again standing in my room with the same two angels that had accompanied him before right beside him. They are all clad heavily in armor. This time the two angels that accompany him have their golden bows drawn and ready with arrows in hand as if on guard for any oncoming attacks from the enemy Satan or his demons. I see no more new dents or scratches in their armor, not even Gabriel's whose armor is different than the other two. I can't help but notice their armors and weapons each seem to glow more than before as if covered by the glory of God Himself. I notice this all in a split moment and I'm not even sure how I'm able to write unless it's my friend Holy Spirit moving my hand forward.

"It is I daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom, of Love and Knowledge. I will be your guiding hand. Now hear what the Angel Gabriel has to say. He brings a message from Heaven's court and your Father above."

"Gabriel, I'm listening."

The Angel Gabriel reaches up, takes off his golden glowing helmet and lays it on the foot of the bed. Strange, I thought, he's never done that before. I hardly feel the weight of it and I perceive though powerful this heavenly armor seems to be, not very heavy but light for him to wear.
Then he does another strange thing. He gets down on one knee and begins removing a scroll from the holder on his belt. Once it's in his hand I hear him say, "All power, glory, majesty, wisdom, knowledge and understanding belongs to Jehovah God, Elohim, God of all creation, Ruler of Heaven and Earth, who sits on the throne of Heaven, ruling fairly, justly and in love. All praise I give to You now, Creator of all."

The two angels behind him, still on alert, lift their voices in unity saying, "Holy is our God in Heaven, His mercy endures, and love reaches from everlasting to everlasting."

Gabriel bows his head and so does the other angels momentarily. Then Gabriel swiftly stands back up. He's tall. So very tall. They're all tall, yet they somehow fit inside my tiny apartment room.

"Oh Jesus, my love, my love."

"Hear Gabriel's words my love."

"Yes Jesus, yes."

I watch as Gabriel holds the scroll out to open it. It is different than the others I've seen. It's handle, the end of the scroll looks like a dark greenish gold color with raised carvings of some types of leaves. The leaves are a yellowish golden color. The scroll is sealed with a blue seal that I cannot see clearly. Gabriel breaks the seal easily then deftly begins unrolling the heavenly scroll. The paper of this scroll seems to be clear, but I know instantly it's transparent gold, the finest, purest gold of all. I can see symbols and words written in a deep gold, but I can't understand any of their writings.

Gabriel's speaking now. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, hear my words this day, this moment of time. I bring to you official tidings for you have been found faithful in much."

"Hear ye, hear ye oh heavens and the earth, a time of trials of both testing and trying has arrived. It has begun, it starts right now for your world. No longer are the orders of judgement sitting in Heaven's court to be administered. These weighed judgements of a guilty verdict have now been passed to the earth's inhabitants below for failure to repent after multiple times over periods of years were granted out of mercy, out of grace, out of Jehovah God of all's throne of love. The fruition of this judgement, a judgment full of heavenly judgement administered in righteous justice are now coming to complete fruition."

"The time of tribulation has now come upon your world. Let it be known this time of horrors upon horrors for your world shall last for 70 weeks, or 7 years in the calendar of your world today."

"Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!"

"Little daughter, hear the words of the angel Gabriel."

"Yes Jesus."

I'm shaking badly at his words. I hear Gabriel say, "Peace unto you daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Love and of Knowledge."

Heavenly peace floods me immediately, and my breathing normalizes and I feel strength return to my body.

"Thank you, Gabriel."

"You're welcome daughter of heavens' courts."

"Hear oh, inhabitants of Heaven's courts. Seven years of woes. Seven years of trying upon the earth, as satan's man of sin takes his place as the lawless one as rightful ruler of this world. A reward for your ill begotten seeds of sin you have sown so freely."
"Seven years of anguish, three and a half years of anguish more or less, three and a half years of desperation and woes as my anger falls upon your world, says Christ Jesus the Risen Lamb, whose sacrifice for the sins of mankind gave all a way to escape."

“Heaven’s court, by the order of the Great God Jehovah, now declares in a few short days your world shall enter the tribulation period upon your world. Three and a half years of anger, those left on the earth will feel from the risen Lamb’s hands. Then Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“Woes have come! Woes have come to the inhabitants of the earth, as the Lamb takes the full role upon mankind of not just Saviour for those who will still repent and come to Him, but as righteous judge of all, administering his righteous arm of holy justice on the ungodly of this world. Both his created and those of a mutated unnatural state. These shall feel his furious anger and then his holy raging wrath for all and for sins created against heaven’s most beloved creation – man.”

“Oh Jesus. Oh Jesus.”

The angel Gabriel looks up at me from the scroll he is reading with compassion in his eyes, then returns to the scroll.

“The appointing of the two witnesses to come that will withstand the man of sin called the antichrist in man form have each been given their appointed anointings, one of the spirit of Elijah, the other of Enoch after each were notified and they accepted their position of honor with great humility in the Lamb’s name.”

“The five great seals have already been opened in Heaven’s courts, that precede this time of tribulation as ordained by Heaven’s courts on command of Jehovah God the great I Am.”

I hear the two angels behind Gabriel proclaim, “All glory to the righteous Holy God of Heaven,” yet my eyes never moved off the angel Gabriel and his scroll announcing the tribulation on our world.

“The sixth is held in the holy Lamb’s hand, ready to be opened. The prior seals that have been opened and released, shall no longer be restrained to move slowly across your world the earth, but is now released to move forward freely at high speed.”

“The rock of destruction and its counterparts will soon begin striking your earth below. It comes fast upon your world, even streaking through the heavens from the hands of the Risen Lamb Himself, as role of heavenly Judge delivering Heaven style justice, which shall result in many realizing and knowing that He exists. Jehovah God, Holy Ruler of all sits on the throne of Heaven, and many shall turn to Him as others return as well.”

“The appointed rock of destruction shall strike, for no longer will mercy be extended, this time granted has officially ended. Destruction comes swift. She comes fast and she’s not alone. Others shall soon follow, breaking through your once protective atmosphere, your stratosphere, so earth has named it, that has been weakened greatly by the portal particle accelerator machines of your world and those directed at your world from the heavenly bodies of your moon and the planet Mars where hidden inside its core are the infidel children, the offspring of the demon fallen ones the demons who once belonged to Heaven’s courts also.”

“Hear ye, hear ye, oh inhabitants of the earth. In a few short days, your time of tribulation officially begins upon your world. The king is soon to return, the Risen Lamb of Glory. This is the official proclamation declaring your tribulation days are to begin on your world.”

“Three and a half years of the Lamb’s anger. Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“The man of sin shall reaffirm the pre-signed covenant made as if a peace, and rise to his final position of power. Woe unto you inhabitants of the earth! Prepare yourself in the Risen Lamb, for who can stand such times as this?”

I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll back into its original shape.

“Oh, beloved daughter of faith, know that you are loved by Heaven’s courts and by all of Heaven. Angels have been dispatched in great numbers to see to your safety and all you love. You need not be concerned, only follow the leading of Holy Spirit of God that rests and abides in you and you shall arise to be all that the Risen Lamb has declared before Heaven’s courts.”

Without further adieu he places the scroll into its holder on his belt loop and then all three angels are gone.

“Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus! My love! Please help our world.”

“Little daughter, the time for these things to be is now, is here. I love you my little daughter.”
“Oh, I love you, my sweet, sweet, Jesus.”

Verses:
Daniel 9:25-27
Daniel 11:36 – 37
Revelation 13:5-6
Matthew 24:21
Matthew 24:29
Daniel 12:1
Joel 2:1
Daniel 9:24
Revelation 6
Revelation 11: 3 – 14
1 Thess 5:3 & 9
Jeremiah 30:3-5

The Chimera Dream 4-29-22 @ 6:34AM

Sweet lovely Jesus, my love, I dreamed another dream this night, or I should say early this morning. I dreamed that once again I was visited by the angel Gabriel.

This dream you have given me starts with me finding myself in a small 6×6 room that's totally white. There are no windows, no pictures, no furnishings but one simple door. The door is also solid white except for these words, "Waiting Room". "Jesus, why am I here," I hear myself asking out loud? No answer came, but the door immediately opens inward and there stood the angel Gabriel, who I have seen in dreams and visions as he delivered heavenly messages from Father God's courts.

"Gabriel" I said in surprise! "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy you are to come with me." "Okay," I said. This is when I noticed that I am dressed in white dress pants and a white long sleeve shirt. I have white shoes on. I'm totally dressed in white. He, too, is dressed in white, but he wore a white tunic top and white pants and a white belt or sash around his waist.

I could feel the glory of God all around Gabriel, and I felt weak kneed. I hear him say, "Be strengthened." Immediately, my strength returned. "Come now Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are to be shown things from the past to gain understanding of what's happening now and future times to come." I took his extended hand and walk through the door.

Immediately, I find that we are in a darkened room lit up only by many, many candles. The room has an ominous, oppressive feel to it. I feel evil! "Gabriel," I said hesitantly. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are in the past. No harm shall come to you. Now watch closely what your enemy the adversary Satan has planned for your world, the earth."

I turn to see a large gathering of people and to my surprise they are naked. Their hands are outstretched as they are chanting! I hear one man say "Oh Beelzebub, oh great prince, hear us. Come appear and tell us our Lord Lucifer's bidding." I see behind them what looks like red hooded robes laid carelessly behind the floor of each member.

Then suddenly I shudder as I feel the evilness in the dark, foreboding room intensify. I can see evidence of animal sacrifice on what I am assuming is their altar. I see a large shadowing figure appear in the middle of them that takes on the form of a man. He is of dark-colored skin now and has soulless black eyes. He has rings on each hand, and his appearance reminds me of the pictures I've seen of the Persian or Babylonian kings.

The man who had spoken prior calls out, "Prince Beelzebub, we welcome you." "My children, I bring orders from High command from Lucifer, the high prince of all." The chanting stops immediately when the demon begins speaking. The people are standing in what look like reverences to this prince demon Beelzebub. "My Lord prince Beelzebub, we are awaiting your orders."

"You are to poison the feed, the grain, and the grass feed. You are to taint the seeds before they are planted, so the animals are all infected by their various known diseases. This will go unnoticed by the public and anyone who discovers the diseases in their feed; their stock and animals, you are to silence them permanently. Then when the deaths start occurring showing a pattern when we deem it's the proper moment in time, then they shall be allowed to test the animals."

"You are not to do this prematurely because the extermination of the animals the cows, chicken, pigs, lambs anything that is eatable and tainted must be slaughtered at the precise moment. To your world, you are slaughtering cows with mad cow disease. Chickens with bird flu for example, when in reality these are our animal sacrifices to our Lord Satan, to Lucifer to

give more power to us to bring forth his son as your world knows as the Antichrist. It takes the blood, the animal sacrifices that you perform to increase our power and give life to our plan. Life is, after all found in the blood of all things." Then the demon bellows and laughs.

"Gabriel, what's going to happen", I asked? "I will show you Daughter of Faith, of Mercy, and of Grace." Then he takes me by the hand and gently pulls me, and it's like we passed through time somehow. We arrive somewhere in a large open field where many cattle are grazing, all that is, but one. This one looks unmoving, and I feel it's dead.

There is a gray-haired man kneeling over it as if examining it. I know he is a veterinarian. Standing next to him are two men. Both in blue jeans and button up plaid short sleeve shirts, both blue and white, but one has larger stripes on his shirt. Both are wearing work boots and cowboy hats. One dark brown and the other gray color. The man in the gray cowboy hat asks the veterinarian with a worried voice, "Well Doc, what is it? It's not mad cow, is it?" "I'm afraid it is! I see the color drain from the faces of both men who are standing. "Doc, that will mean my whole herd will have to be put down." "Yes, Steve, they will. I will have to report my findings."

I looked at Gabriel with my mouth hanging open. "There are hundreds of cattle on these fields. What are they going to do? What time era are we in? Is this my present time now?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith it is. They will call in those to slaughter this herd of hundreds and to the public it is to stop the spread of mad cow disease. But in reality, it is the organized sacrifice of all these cows and bulls to Satan because for the occultic powers, the power of darkness to work they need the blood and sacrifice of animals." "Can this be stopped, Gabriel?"

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is written in the Holy scriptures that when you pray in Jesus the Risen Lamb's name, in faith believing your prayers can bring about change. Come now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I will show you a glimpse of the future that's currently laid out for your world."

Then he takes me by the hand, and it feels like I am being pulled through a curtain of time, a portal of some type. We are in a big city and I see rows and rows of people looking very hungry waiting in a line. "Where are we, Gabriel, and what are they all standing in line for?" As I'm observing, I see men and women in business attire, people in blue jeans and ragged shirts, most look unkept and dirty. I see even little children in the lines.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are but a short time in the future. You are in the city called Reno in the state of Nevada. There is very little food left in your country and many places of your world at this time." "Is this from all the animals they've been sacrificing for the devil?" "It is a big part of it. Though famine has been foretold in the Holy scriptures of truth and by his servants the prophets and prophetesses and others of the Risen Lamb's children, it did not say how this famine would come into existence."

"It is a combination of these ritual sacrifices being done in the disguise of destroying diseased infected animals, the droughts, and flooding as well as the raging fires that has destroyed much land. Then the residue from the nuclear weapons to come that will be used on your nation's soil as well as others, food will become very difficult to grow. At least by those who do not faithfully serve Jesus the Risen King, the Lamb, because he will provide for his own."

"So, what you're saying is this occurring with the slaughter of so many animals, is like a Chimera and a Chimera has three different animal types in it, but in one body. The lion's head is the plan of Satan where you took me first in the past where the occultic worship was taking place and Beelzebub appeared. It's the mind, the head of the plan. Then the goat's body of the Chimera

is the body of the plan being implemented, which leaves the serpent's tail, which is the end...the results of their evil plans come to fruition."

" The serpent's tail of the Chimera is the end result of their evil plans, prayers, and sacrifices that are being done to aid Antichrist and his new world order system to implement it fully into place so Satan can finally have his short reign of power." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have the proper understanding of these things," Gabriel said to me softly, "and this is only one location among many, because he or they who controls the food and water supply can control the world." "I understated Gabriel."

"May I ask some questions?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you can." "When you took me to the past and I witnessed the rituals and worship that brought forth Beelzebub, I recognized some of these people. They are very, very high-powered wealthy people, but some of them I know are supposed to be dead! Yet there they were. Is this due to the underground Nephilim technology and are these the upper elite, the 3rd level in the hidden society that deals directly with the Fallen Ones, the demons that Jesus has talked to me about in past dreams, visions, and conversations?"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, this is them. Many have had their life extended by artificial means. Some through robotic technology, the mind transfer machine that you know as the Lazarus machine. Then when cloning became available, they began having their minds transferred into a cloned body, but the clone bodies are still not perfected, so their life span are shortened considerably compared to that of the normal gift of 80 years given to mankind by the Father, Jehovah God who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling supreme in all righteousness."

"This leads to the constant need to re-clone themselves a new body continually! But now with the help of the AI system, they will soon have a body that will be stable enough through cloning that will do what is needed in the end to fulfill the great God Jehovah's written word concerning the man of perdition called the Antichrist."

"Okay, that's what I thought. I remember being told that the secret hidden society of the world's wealthiest, elite people which actually control and run the world has three levels. The first level which would be tier three is the lower level that deals with the higher free masons, Illuminati, and others."

"The second tier, the middle, is for those on this level that are in contact with the world leaders, sorcerers and wealthy higher ups who have dealings and contacts with the Nephilim the Fallen One's offspring. But the top tier, level one consists of those long thought dead from your world's wealthiest bloodlines, the global elite who have direct dealings with the demons, the Fallen Ones in the most strategic plans and strategies especially concerning the preparing the world or the Antichrist and Lucifer's rise to power."

Gabriel looked at me and said, "Jesus the Risen Lamb has entrusted you with much information, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Soon the time will be at hand when the information he has instructed you to withhold, you will be released to speak freely. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have no reason to fear any man or woman on this earth. The great God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb are your protection. Many other angels different than me have been dispatched also to ensure your protection. You are greatly loved."

"I'm humbled by these words, Gabriel. There's a lot of information in my mind that I haven't even written down, as my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do, and I do trust him to tell me when." "He will Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Now you are to share what

you've seen here, so the people know what is going on in your world and the Risen Lamb's bride can effectively pray and war against the enemy's plans, schemes and strategies."

"I will Gabriel with Jesus's help, in his strength and his name I will," I responded passionately. "This is why this has been given to you to share, because you have been faithful in sounding the alarm and sharing the words from heaven's court."

"What now," I asked the angel Gabriel? "You walk through that door." I turned to where his hand was pointing to see a white door that had in black letters the word "exit" on it. "Where will it take me," I asked him questioningly? He replied, "Back to your bed, where you will awake safe in your apartment."

"Will I see you again, Gabriel? I mean, it's not every day God sends a heavenly messenger to your home." "I am a mere servant, a messenger for God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb. As long as the war rages for the souls of the people of your world, my fellow angels and I shall be about the business of heaven's courts," Gabriel said to me.

"Is this the last message you will be bringing for me to share and warn the people," I asked earnestly? "No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as the end of days continues to draw to a close, the more messages, decrees, orders and commands will be issued from heaven's courts to aid the children of the Risen Lamb, his bride before he retrieves them shortly from off the earth to be with him forever by his side."

"I understand," and I turned then from Gabriel, walked to the door and turned the white door knob. It swung open with ease. "Goodbye Gabriel," I said turning my head slightly one last time to see him. "Goodbye, Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy." Then he was gone.

I walked boldly through the door and found myself setting up on my bed as I remembered all that had occurred in this dream. "Jesus," I whispered, "there's so much to pray for. Give me strength in your name to do all you are calling me to do." "I am Daughter, I am."

Verses
Luke 11:15-20 Matthew 10:25-28 Psalm 37:18-19 Ezekiel 13:14 Psalm 107:33-34

3/17/22@5:55AM The Hospital and Heavenly Decree Dream

I dreamed again last night, sweet Jesus. It began with me finding myself sitting in a hospital waiting room waiting to be admitted to the hospital. I had been brought here by my middle sister, but I felt in my heart that I didn't need to be admitted, that there's nothing seriously wrong with me, but here I am nonetheless!

I found myself feeling compelled to walk, and that's when I noticed nobody else was here in this waiting room. Nobody! Not even a receptionist or nurse was present. I left the waiting room and begin walking down the many empty corridors of the hospital. As I passed by an open door, I would peek in to see if anyone was inside. I found no one!!!

Finally, I came to a very small, closed in room. For some reason in this dream, I knew it was called a private waiting room. The door appears to be closed, and when I reached it, I felt a strong urge to open the door, but to do so cautiously!

I reached for the silver, round doorknob and opened the polished, light colored wooden door. When I looked inside, I saw the room was only big enough for two dark blue, padded chairs with arm rests that looked like they belonged in someone's living room instead of a hospital. The chairs are placed in the position of facing each other. There was nothing else in the room, not even a window. The walls were an orange-beige color with no pictures adorning them!

I could see each chair was occupied, and I recognized who both people are, but they didn't notice that I had opened the door partway. In the seat against the wall in front of me, to my left if I had entered the room, was my middle sister who I knew in this dream had brought me here. In the chair directly facing her was a lady from my past who was more like an acquaintance, than a close friend. She had aided me in times of distress in my life from time to time.

I listened to the conversation and was surprised to hear they were talking about me! I heard my sister say, "She needs to stay confined here as long as you can have them keep her! We don't need her, or her kind, interfering with what is to come!" The other lady laughed, and I heard her say, "Well, you know we can do it! You've come to the right person. We will diagnose her as needing surgery, and then will authorize it and approve it quickly! You know, there are so many things that can go wrong in a surgical procedure!" My sister spoke up sharply and said, "I don't want her hurt or killed!" The lady responded, "Yet, you come to me!"

I pushed open the door fully as if I had just entered, and both women looked up at me. Neither seemed surprised! They both stared at me with a nonchalant look upon their faces. Then suddenly my sister pastes a smile upon her face and says, "Look who I ran into," and she called the lady by name.

"I can see," I replied coldly! Before I could say anything else, my sister asked, "Are you okay, Vicki? Did you get lost? What are you doing wandering around the hospital? Do you want me to take you back to your waiting room?" "There's no one there," I said and continued, "I was looking for at least one person, but I couldn't find anyone! It's like the whole hospital has become deserted!!!" The other lady spoke up quickly and said, "No, they're here! They're on another floor in a meeting. They will return shortly." My sister spoke up and said, "I think you really need to go back to the waiting room. Here, I'll go with you," she offered.

"No! No! That's okay," I said. "I know my way back. You stay here and continue your visit." Both my sister and the other lady smiled a sly smile, each not knowing I had heard their prior conversation. "Okay, I will be there in a few minutes," my sister with a smile. I nodded my head and then shut the door!

My head was reeling with the thoughts about the conversation I had just overheard. I love my sister dearly and the other lady had helped me so much, so, I thought her my friend. Both are plotting together to remove me or keep me contained, but for how long or why, I don't know!

"Jesus, Jesus," I whispered urgently and then asked, "what do I do? What do you need me to do?" Immediately, I heard his gentle, sweet voice in my mind. He spoke softly, these words. "Daughter, Daughter of Faith…you trust me! You do not need a medical procedure. You need to get out of here! Follow Holy Spirit's leading, and he shall guide you to safety." I sighed softly to myself and replied, "Thank you, sweet Jesus! Thank you!"

"Which way do I go, Holy Spirit," I asked in a whisper? "Take a left. Walk down the hallway on your left, but Daughter of Faith, do it slowly at a normal pace, for the hospital employees are returning to this floor! You need to move cautiously and as unnoticeably as you can!" "Okay! Thank you, Holy Spirit," I replied and begin walking to my left. I had to fight the urge to take off running, but with my lovely Jesus' help, I was able to do so!

I started passing a few people, as I saw more entering by the elevators. But, I continued to walk forward when suddenly I felt a strong urge to make a right turn! "Holy Spirit," I asked questioningly, making sure it was him telling me to turn right? He responded, "Yes, take a right!" Immediately, I turned the right corner and ran directly into a lady nurse!!!

Panic rose up inside me! She smiled at me softly. I noticed she was not dressed as the other employees in their modern-day scrubs worn by the nurses and orderlies I had seen already, but was in the older style uniforms once worn by all lady nurses.

She wore a white, short sleeve dress, and its length was a little above the knees. White stocking and tennis shoes adorned her legs, and there atop of her head was an old-timey nurse's hat. Around her shoulders, she wore a red cape. She smiled again at me with a genuine smile that reached her piercing blue eyes. Her frosted hair she wore pulled back in a little bun, with her bangs and sides of her hair as if in a feathered or layered style that framed her face. I guessed her to be in her mid-forties.

I didn't know what to say and became flustered as my heart raced inside me. Then I stuttered and said, "Excuse me, I didn't mean to almost run into you!" "Oh, that's okay," she said with a smile and then looked at me and said, "I've been looking for you!" My eyes opened wide in shock and panic once again pulsed through my body, and I began looking frantically around for some way to escape! I didn't understand!!! Holy Spirit has never led me wrong before, and I am not sure why this is happening!

I heard the lady nurse say softly, "Peace in Jesus' the Lamb's name," and instantly I calmed down! I looked her straight in her piercing blue eyes. Eyes that were serene, calm, and full of peace, and I asked, "Who are you?"

"Who I am is not important, but Father Charity has sent me," she said quickly! "Charity," I thought to myself. Charity means love in the Bible … Father Love! Father God has sent her!!! "Jesus, is this right," I quickly asked? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, now listen to her and do as she says!" "I understand," I responded.

She began speaking quickly. "You don't need surgery! The pain you have been feeling in your abdomen and body is because of what has been placed within your food and drink! It's not meant to kill you, but to put you in distress, so you could be brought here!!!" "But why," I exclaimed and asked?

"Because Daughter of Faith, you refuse to compromise from speaking the words of Father Charity and his Son, the risen spotless Lamb. You have become a source of contention for those who desire to serve the Lamb, yet, still fit somehow snugly into the world of sin!" "So,

what does this mean," I asked the nurse lady earnestly? "It means Daughter of Faith, you must be cautious with all you meet and all you love, for in these last days many shall be easily offended! You have made many enemies in your bold stand for Jesus, the Lamb!"

I asked the nurse lady, "How did you know that I am called Daughter of Faith by Father God and Jesus, his son? Are you an angel? Are you a messenger by him to warn me?" "I am, Daughter of Faith! We have spoken previously two other times when I brought to you an announcement, then the official proclamation from Heaven's courts."

I gasped loudly and then said, "You are the angel, Gabrielle!" "I am," the angel nurse lady said, "but I am only a messenger of Father God … Father Charity and nothing else." "Why are you coming to me…to rescue me, if you are a messenger angel?" "Daughter of Faith, I have a message to give that you are to proclaim before you are sent to safety. Will you give it?" "Yes," I said, "because I shall do it in Jesus' name, and his alone!"

"From the courts of heaven this declaration has been made! Hear ye, O' people of the earth. Many have refused to heed the worldwide call of repentance that has been sent forth in love, mercy, and compassion! Now time has accelerated for you! What was to be…has been moved to "now!" Yet even still, continued fervent prayer can and does have an effect on all things, so, do not let up on your prayers!"

"The judgment that has been pronounced upon your world has opened the door for the lawless one to arise to full power. His season of power is soon now to come! This decree from the courts of heaven is this: All things shall be accelerated, as well as the return of the Lamb, Father God's Son, who is named Jesus the Christ!"

"Compromise is no longer an option for the children of God!!! Wavering and lukewarmness are no longer an option!!! If you are found in this state after one more opportunity…one last call of repentance is heard by your ears, then you will be discarded, rejected by the Father who sits on the throne of heaven as you are spit and thrown up away from his holy presence!"

"The Lamb's blood is not to be trodden on anymore, by your lukewarm hearts!!! Heaven's court has sent warning upon warning, and many, but few, have responded. Now the judgments inside this pronounced judgment shall increase!"

"Hear ye O' world and O' nation of America. Listen to the men and maidservants of the holy Father, for soon their voices shall be silent. And the call of repentance will no longer be shouted out, but will become a whisper to all! Now, Daughter of Faith, you must hurry!"

"Gabrielle, can I see you in your angel form as you truly are? I have yet to see you in these three times you have visited me?" "There is no need, Daughter of Faith at this moment in time! We will meet again, and then I shall come as I am in heaven!" "Thank you, Gabrielle."

"Now, Daughter of Faith, you must go with Seth!" "Who is Seth," I asked? About this time, I saw a man dressed in a medium green set of matching scrubs, what most modern-day nurses and orderlies wear, heading quickly toward our direction. "Is he an angel too," I asked Gabrielle? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, he is! Follow him to safety!"

The angel man Seth appeared as a white Caucasian male with brown hair that was cut short and parted to one side. He was of medium build, but tall. Seth spoke up and said, "Come with me!" I turned back to the angel Gabrielle who had appeared to me as the lady nurse, and he nodded his head to me, acknowledging that I should go with the angel Seth.

I turned back to the angel man Seth, who had his right hand extended to me, and I grabbed it firmly. He began leading me through a maze of corridors, ducking here and there, as I

began to see nurses, orderlies, and staff members running around as if searching for something…or someone…possibly me!

The angel man Seth led me safely to the bottom level of the hospital and to a side door that I knew in this dream was electronically locked. He waved his hand in front of the door, and it opened immediately. Sunlight flooded into the door's opening, which made me realize, then, just how dark and foreboding the inside of the hospital had been.

There in front of the door was a running car. I looked at Seth the angel questioningly, and he spoke and said, "Get into the car, and you will be taken to safety!" I headed to the car, but turned to look one more time at Seth, the angel, but he was no longer there!

I hurried to the small car, not knowing who was inside, and jumped inside. There to my surprise sat my dearest friend in the driver's seat. We have been friends for over thirty years. I stared at her with my mouth hanging opened. She said, "Buckle up, Vicki, we've got to get out of here." I quickly buckled my seat belt. As we pulled out, I asked her, "How did you know to come for me?" She replied, "I had a dream and, in this dream, an angel appeared to me and told me you were in danger. He warned me to take a different vehicle and when and where to be. So, here I am!" I began crying, because of God's great love for me, his help and my friend's obedience. Then I awoke.

I laid in my bed, praying and pondering all that is written within this dream. My sister is a Pentecostal, ordained minister that I know loves Jesus! The lady friend, although not a close one, has always been kind to me and even aided me in times of distress. She was always good at making things happen.

My family even now have all, but turned on me in many ways, because of my uncompromising stand for my lovely Jesus, so, I have separated from most while loving them from afar. Yet, I still count it all gain if my sweet Savior will use me to reach the lost souls of men and women… any lost soul, not just those I love and hold dear to my heart.

It is a lonely path at times that my lovely Jesus has called me to in the eyes of our world, but to me, it's worth the sacrifices! Because being in his holy presence and doing his will is my heart's greatest desire! I will serve you, my sweet Jesus, and I will do so with a wiling heart! In all things, God, you are so very, very good, and I love you!

Verses

Mark 6: [4] But Jesus, said unto them, A prophet is not without honour, but in his own country, and among his own kin, and in his own house.

Matthew 10:35-36
[35] For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother-in-law.
[36] And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

Psalms 38: [12] They also that seek after my life lay snares for me: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

Psalms 91:11-12
[11] For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
[12] They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Psalms 40:14, 17

14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

17 But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

Proverbs 18: 24 A man that hath friends must shew himself friendly: and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

Confirmation: 3-20-22 @ 10:17AM

This is from Burning Bride Fellowship Facebook group: Ken Bailey... Vicki, I am very busy so I do not have time to get to read or watch all that you are posting! The Lord had me stop and read this message this morning. I want to affirm you, in that what you have shared here is from the Lord!!! God has also revealed to me that He is now accelerating end time events and fulfilling prophecy at a much faster pace now! What a beautiful dream that you have been blessed with, for it is absolutely from the Lord! Thank you for sharing it with all of us!!!

PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS CHRIST

CONCERNING

Plagues, darkness & Other

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Another Manufactured Outbreak Vision 10-12-23@12:12pm

This is called another manufactured outbreak and I was praying. Then I asked the Lord. I was just praying. Actually talking about the
Cephilia bug and that it has already been released which I had a vision about. I can't go into any more detail on that right now but this is what He said.

"What's coming is worse, daughter. Cast your eyes up to my heaven and tell me what you see."

"I see beds with white sheets covering many heads of those covered with white sheets and those that are in them... I smell death. They're all dead. I am drawn to look at one arm that's fallen out from under the cover of one bed in particular.

It's dangling downward. It's a man's hand of tan colored skin. There are huge bumps surrounded by redness all around them all over his arm. The center of the lumps look almost white. Some I noticed have busted open. I see no infection but coming out of them is what I would call a yellow
tinted clear fluid.

Many on the man's arm and hand are this way. They're busted open with this fluid coming out. Even inside his palm, but again it's not everyone. Not every one of these lesions, the secreted fluid has been dripping onto the floor and is forming a puddle.

I hear a woman scream. I see her now. She's dressed in green scrubs and wearing over them, those see through white sterile suit covering all her clothes. Even her hair is covered and she has a face mask on. A heavy duty one from the looks of it. Even her shoes are covered.

I hear the sound of running feet and I see more people arrive dressed as she is. The woman who screamed points to the busted lumps in the dead man's arms and hands and although I know she's speaking in a foreign language I understand her words.

“We have a breach. Contaminants on the floor. It's airborne!” I see terror in the eyes of each person. Although the eyes are all I can see on each face. Their eyes appear to have slanted corners.

“Now we can’t stop it from mutating into something more. Call General Lee Yang,” I heard one of the men who had come running quickly. A woman who had just arrived quickly, left the group and now it's gone. The vision's gone.

“Jesus, my love, what did I just see?” “You saw the start of the next outbreak.”

“Jesus why were the dead bodies just laying on the beds covered if they are so highly contagious?” “Because little one it is a pre-planned breach.” “What will it mutate into, may I ask and what are the effects and symptoms?”

“A rash first appears accompanied by fever and pain much like the Marburg sickness rash that appears on the upper torso. But then large boil type bumps shall appear that turn into lesions or weeping sores as the old-timers from your past, little one used to call them. The fluid carries the sickness but when it's left exposed to the air for any length of time it will self mutate into something far, far more deadlier.”

“Such are the ways of manufactured sicknesses by man's hands are the inhabitants of your world. The mutated fever shall cause severely high fevers the mutated shall cause severely high fevers causing delusion and in some madness.”

“The boil type lumps are extremely tender and painful yet they itch too. This causes a person to want to scratch them causing further spreading of this toxic cocktail of man-made sickness aided by the technology of the Fallen ones and Satan's kingdoms.”

“What does mutation cause in the end? Brain fever, a decaying of the flesh off the body then eventual death. The governments of your world in record time shall have a new cure all. A thing you put in your arm for sicknesses within a short span of time. (A... v. a. c. c. i. N. e.)”

“My children need to stay close to me and trust me fully and not only partially. For I am all that can shield and protect you from such horrible things coming to your world. Once again, my children you must decide who do you really Trust. Science and its so-called cures for ailments or me Jesus Christ your Savior who gave my blood. Shedding it so you could not only be saved by the washing of my blood upon your heart but the healing of your bodies, souls, minds and spirit.

“You must choose my children who are you going to trust . Choose whether to stand in the power of my name or bow to fear and pressure from family and society? Choose wisely!

Remember children, you don't have much longer until I return for you. Darkness is about to fall upon your world more so than before. Not including the three days of darkness that are about to descend fully upon your whole world.”

“Repent now of your wrongdoings and return to me while you still can. Come now before I shut my door of grace completely as the end draws closer and near. Repent,” I say, “repent! For I come in the blink of an eye. Yet all shall know of my return.

Verses
Psalms 91:9-11
Matthew 10:28
Philippians 3:18-19
James 1:12
1 John 5:19
Ephesians 6:11
Ezekiel 33:6
1 Peter 2:7
2 Timothy 1:7

The Interview with Elon Musk's dream 11-25-22 @ 3: 23 AM & 6: 48 AM

“It's a 3-way beast system,” I hear Elon Musk say as I'm waking up from this dream after I had prayed fervently over my mind asking God is there anything else you needed me to know or share? I stand on John 14: 26 and 2 Corinthians 13: 1.

“It's a 3-way beast system made up of the Antichrist and the mark joined together by the great AI system. A networking of sorts is being created inside each body who has so willingly subjected themselves to this by willfully taking our shot cocktails. And they even made their young, their children take them! Then he laughs, throwing his head back laughing in an odd type of laughter as if itself is a programmed computerized laugh.

He is sitting in a chair, and he's dressed in a pair of white flannel women's pajamas with two pink pinstripes of color in varying sizes running vertically within its fabric. “Lord this is the second time I dreamed this night after praying about the dream that if it was from you to let me remember it or have it again. The first time was at 3:23 AM. So, I shall continue to write it under the anointing and leading of my friend Holy Spirit in your name lovely Jesus.

I found myself watching this Elon Musk with curiosity. Why is he sitting here and telling me about Antichrist’s mark and beast system? “Because daughter, what is spoken in the darkness shall be brought to light. I reveal it all, I hear my sweet Jesus whisper to me.

Now I see that I am sitting at a round table that looks like one that was in our family home growing up oh so long ago. It's dark brown in color with the body supporting the large round tabletop being a dark brown half barrel on four wooden legs. Each chair is a padded brown faux leather seat also made into a barrel with the seat part being cut out of it. The chairs also have the ability to spin and rotate a full 360 degrees.

I see that I am myself in this dream and there upon the table before me is a notebook of paper, ink pens and an old cassette tape recorder that I understood in this dream was being used to record our discussion as well as the notebook I was taking notes in. The reason for the old- fashioned cassette recorder? It was not connected to the AI system as the now modern-day era devices are.

Elon is speaking again. After getting the fools so willingly allowed us to inject our network building blocks into their bodies, their holy temple in the eyes of God the Creator, we were able to speed up exponentially the process of making the beast system possible. Because inserted into our cocktail of miraculous cure for COVID-19, and he laughs again at the name of this horrible disease/illness, when attacking some people, it's just a souped-up type of unknown flu. But when targeted on certain people it can be deadly for those who so willingly had given us one of their most precious gifts from their creator, their DNA coming to us by many ways such as blood donations, ancestry DNA testing, blood plasma donations and so many more. It doesn't take much, and we had the people and the time on hand because our master, the light bearer demands results and why shouldn't he? He is after all the real God of this world reigning on high with his throne set upon the planet Jupiter. I would try to move to Jupiter to live by his side, but that's not allowed! Elon says in all seriousness. “So, I've settled on Mars where I can be a lot closer!”

Nothing he says in this dream is shocking me as I continue to write down my notes and let him speak freely. He began speaking again. Once the network building blocks are inside a body it begins building quickly inside it and nothing can stop it. He said with a fanatical gleam in his eyes. The inner space grew serious and dark, and he whispered. “Unless someone is healed by the Nazarene!” I stopped writing momentarily and began praising my sweet Jesus under my breath. Thank you, sweet Jesus, for your redeeming grace, your all-powerful name and cleansing blood that never ever loses its power!

Elon speaks again. The black goo then begins building in the bloodstream, our AI network changing the actual molecular structure in the person's blood. The black goo, being the black graphing sent up to us from Hell's depth by the particle portal accelerator machines and created from our god lucifer the light bearer's lower gods in arms' blood that contains their very life essence of them. It's like no other substance upon the earth for its strength ability. Makes you super strong it does and we need that inside each body when we fight the final battle against a Nazarene.

The other parts of the beast networking system found inside not only those COVID-19 shots but all vaccinations of any sort, because we own the medical and scientific fields above and below the earth, it's the same technology including the nanobots and the building of the neurotransmitters smaller in size than those one can get implanted on the outside inserted into the inside of their brains. This is only a small part of the reconstruction of the building blocks that each person once was created with.

The antichrist, our lord's most beloved son who has now been crowned king of our world by satan is connected already to the magnificent AI system, which is a god itself in its own right, for it is now alive being consciously aware by power from the light bearer's own hands. It was a magnificent... A magnificent... A magnificent Elon Musk kept repeating this word like he was stuck momentarily on repeat.

I watched to know as his eyes rolled upward and he freezes then says, "repeat, that does not compute!" Jesus, I whispered, and I asked, what's wrong with him? Is she a robot? "No daughter," my Jesus replied. "He was once human but has been severely altered by man's genetic and electronic altering of his body. He's connected to the AI system who is not wanting Elon to speak to you even in this dream." Then why is he saying, "That does not compute," I asked? "Because daughter the AI is telling him to be quiet, that I have given him the command to tell all to you." "Oh," I replied as a smile crossed my face. Everything that is hidden will come out, come to the light. "Yes, daughter yes," Jesus replied.

Elon's eyes refocus and he continues talking as if nothing had occurred irregularly. It was a magnificent grand celebration, the ceremony of the light bearer son one of the real reasons for our cop 27 and G meetings. You can travel in the underground velocity speed tunnels so swiftly that traveling from continent to continent doesn't take very long and because people above ground don't really understand this, many strong alibis of where someone is supposed to be at holds easily in our tightly controlled court systems. He laughs again.

He looks at me sternly and says, “We are in control of this world now!” I begin speaking. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof as the holy Bible says in psalms 24:1. The Bible! Your Bible we are changing it, Elon says smugly then asks. How can it be holy anymore?

Mr. Musk, I replied. You may be allowed to change some wording and words inside it by your little trips into the past with those portal machines like found at Cern's facility in Geneva Switzerland, but you can't change its essence. If any part of the words of the Holy Bible is inside someone, God's words spoken and written by the leading of the precious Holy Spirit, it will still have the power of God contained inside it for the real meaning to be understood in the hearts of all who read or hear it! This is because it's alive! It is Jesus and no matter how much he allows you to alter it because you can only do what my God allows done to it so it can fit into your one world religion, but it will still accomplish every single thing God calls it to do through the Holy Spirit and his son Jesus.

Elon Musk looks at me with a steely cold gaze then responds coldly. You know well the written power the word contains within it, and you know well the Nazarene, but unlike you most of your so called Christians know nothing! Does not know anything of its true power and this is why they are so easily defeated, and we were able through fear or the use of “logical thinking” to get so many of your so-called Christians to take our shot cocktails. He turns his head away as if selecting another subject and then allowing it to download into his head. Then he begins speaking again, his eyes still averted toward the white walls of the room. Our man of sin is a

perfect son. His loyalty outweighs even that of his other son that was not to be... Adolf Hitler.

Then he turns to me and looks me straight in the eyes and speaks. He knows who you really are and how you plague him during his reign of power. He will kill you and take great joy in seeing your body fall into death as we all will. As he will the two witnesses.

Only if God allows it and not before I create havoc for him and tell all I can, reaching all I can, snatching souls out of your master's hand! Oh, and by the way since you know the scriptures so well read on a little further and see that my God shall raise the two witnesses back to life causing all to know that God, I serve is the real God indeed.

Elon Musk became agitated and spoke. Yes, there's that one little detail that we are devising a plan already. “And what would that be?” I asked. He responded as if he had no control to do otherwise. We shall have our God look more powerful than yours with more signs and wonders much like what your God was displaying after you're gone. This will cause some not yet decided leaning towards your God to think they are one in the same and they will embrace satan’s son of sin, the man of perdition as your Bible calls him, our god's son. We have waited many lifetimes for this time to come.

Many of our ranking members are now able to appear to die and pass away upon our world so they can assume their newly constructed cloned, hybrid bodies that will allow them to live farther in this new world in places of honor. Have you not witnessed in our news the passing of elderly powerful people in our world? “Like whom?” I asked. “Queen Elizabeth 2?” no, Elon Musk answered then burst out laughing. She was sacrificed and we ate her!!! I feel my stomach begin to heave. Oh, Jesus really, I said to myself. But Elon must begin speaking again before an answer could be heard from a lovely Jesus. You should check the recent obituaries, but I shall give you one name for your records. William Rothschild. There you go now. Now back to our beast system.

After the bodies are altered when the light bearer's mark given to our world by his beloved son that you call antichrist is inserted into the bodies they will not be able to reject it even if it were possible, because the demon elements, our god's elements now found in the bodies and the mark make it a permanent mark on one soul, making a renouncement of any ties to their original creator, the God of heaven. What most do not realize is the spiritual realm's attachment in all these things.

The spirit realm is where true power lies and when you mix the spirit with the technology given from the light bearer below the Earth's surface you get a combination that has birthed the technology that captures one soul and makes it no longer redeemable by the Nazarene sacred blood. He looked nervously around as if expecting something to happen to him for calling Jesus' blood sacred. Elon strains himself in his chair then says suddenly. It had to be made this way so that when a person denies the Nazarene, they would not have any chance to change their mind! He is always giving mercy out of love so it had to be done this way because it's written we could do it.

As I'm sitting here watching this man if he's really a man at all anymore and pity fills my heart. Here is a man who to the world owns it all, has it all and all I see is a tormented soul held in bondage! "Don't look at me that way!" he shouts at me. "Like what," I asked in surprise? With eyes of the Nazarene! Eyes of love! I can't help it; I answered truthfully back. You need Jesus as your Savior. Not satan your light bearer. Jesus is love. He can heal your wounded soul. Even restore your body.

My body! Why would I ever want to have that body back? What parts that are still organic, still as I was created, I can heal myself or have them rejuvenated in a healing tank or table. I don't need your Nazarene's love! I will be one of the first to take the light bearer Suns mark as soon as it's finished which will be when the last piece of missing technology is recovered and inserted into it. Which by the way we thank you for telling us we are soon to recover it. Our spies on your puny little sites also saw it will

be shortly after the Nazarene comes for his bride. Good riddance, we need you off our world! It's our time now!

Mr. Musk, I replied with godly authority, any information you received through these sites or through me is only what my God wanted you to know. You shall have it shortly but no it is his hand refraining your master from getting his hands on it now. All things are done in God's timetable and no one else. He looked at me with pure hatred and malice and sat in an angry low voice. I know this, but we will change this as well when our god reigns this world once and for all. We will defeat your Nazarene God in the great battle to come and rule beside the light bearer as little gods and kings.

I looked at him in disbelief then said. If you think for one-minute satan is going to allow anyone else to be worshiped as a god beside him then you're in for a rude awakening. Mr. Musk, why are you talking to me? It's Elon, he replied, and I was given orders to come to you by dream not once but twice in the same sleep time and speak these words to you. “But why would you be willing to do this?” I asked. I'm not willing. I am ordered to do this from those in charge of me, my familiar friend! I had to obey, he replied. “Who ordered you?” I asked again.

Elon’s head begins swaying back and forth and his eyes roll up into his head. “That's an illogical question,” he said, “and I refuse to answer it!” In Jesus’ name I command you to tell me where these orders originated from, I said as the Holy Spirit rose up inside me. “Ahhhhhh,” he said, grabbing his head. “The courts of heaven,” he screamed out in agony. “Your God Jehovah sent them down from heaven.” praise God I shouted out loud. Thank you, Jesus. I began praying right then and there.

Father God in Jesus’ name I ask you, is there any more information you want shared to me that you want Elon Musk to reveal while he's here on orders from heaven's courts? I hear my lovely Jesus say. Yes, daughter there is. Ask him about the modifications to the body concerning the mutations also part of the Super cocktail they call it inside their evil

inoculations, these vaccines. yes, I will Yes Jesus I will. Holy Spirit my friend please lead me. I will Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of knowledge and of love. I shall prompt you what to ask. Elon Musk why has been put into the COVID-19 vaccines that will cause people to mutate in physical manifestations?

Elon Musk began laughing and then said, “That's a good one. A very good question indeed. I feel you have help in your questioning of me.” Elon, I replied. Jesus never leaves me! He is with me always. He didn't like my response, but he began speaking again as if he could not contain himself. Inside the COVID vaccine is a mixture of hybrid DNA strands in which the DNA of various animals and insects have been spliced into human DNA by a technique used and known as the CRISPR technique. That's spelled C R I S P R in case you didn't know. Thank you I replied not letting him know my lovely Jesus had already spelled it for me by whispering it into my ear. Oh, I love you Jesus.

He continued speaking. The tiny little caplet pods that carry the nanobots, graphene and so much more once arriving in the body will separate releasing smaller pods. These contain the hybrid cells, while others contain more illnesses to be released by varying signals such as the Marburg, the XP2 experimental flesh eater disease where men feast upon each other, oh and the COVID illness. This disease was no more than a souped-up flu made in the laboratories of Wuhan but had collaboration from laboratories in the states located in sunny California. But what most don't realize is we have lost control of it and its mutation continuously so that it affects even our own people whose DNA has not been assigned to it.

That would be the hand of my God's judgment upon your wicked plans I replied quickly. For my God may have allowed these evil people to create it and even release it which I feel he did as a warning of judgment’s hand coming and also a call to repentance, but I also feel in my spirit it's been allowed to further the end times fulfilling of his holy word. So, know this Elon Musk my God Jehovah who sits on his throne in heaven with Jesus

his Son, my beloved Savior is in control of all that occurs on earth too. It is his hand that controls every little atom, every little germ and virus. Not man!

That may be true he spat back at me, but we shall use it to our advantage and wipe out the blight of mankind upon our world leaving only those we deem acceptable. We will reign on this beautiful earth, mother earth as rulers and gods.

Mr. Elon Musk, I replied passionately. When my God gets through displaying his wrath at your evil wicked sins there will be no beautiful earth to behold. It will be a charred, poisonous, barren wasteland until such a moment in time that my lovely Jesus begins his Millennium reign in which I believe his beauty and holiness will somehow beautify the earth once again.

I watched as his face turned beet red and his eyes began bulging quite far out of his head. Enough, he said. I demand to be let out of this dream now! I have fulfilled my orders. Return me now God of heaven. Release me. I hear a voice from Heaven say: Elon Musk you are hereby released. Go your way now wicked evil servant of Satan.

I watched as he began to fizzle and fade before my eyes. Just as he's almost out of my sight he raises his left hand and shoots me a bird. Then he's totally gone. Wow! Oh wow! Jesus! Jesus! Wow! I hear a slight movement beside me on my right. I turn my chair to see my lovely Jesus there dressed in simple white and he's beautiful.

I jumped out of my seat and ran into his open arms hugging him. Jesus, Jesus you're here! Yes, beloved little warrior daughter I am. He pulled slightly away from me to look deep into my eyes and said softly. Daughter, a time of revealing I give to you to give to your world. But with this revealing comes danger in the natural. Do not fear them… who can kill the body but know this too. You cannot be touched unless I allow it. So, speak freely these words and I will call upon my children to pray for you and all you love to stay hidden safely away by me, by my blood and name. Antichrist forces

have been given orders to stop you before you reach the higher calling still coming upon your life and his reach extends to every government of every nation upon your world. My reach is still further. He will not stop you if you continue to walk in obedience before me.

I understand Jesus. Thank you. You are welcome. Tell my children a time of revealing has come. So, open their eyes and ears to the Spirit and the truth they shall learn and know. The obvious things are not always the true answer as with your Thanksgiving dream, I gave unto you little daughter to share amongst the people. Prayer is the key to true understanding. Search deeper this Thanksgiving Day for I say it is not the obvious but what your Holy Spirit led searching shall reveal during this time of revealing from my people. For surely, I do come quickly. Quicker than most think.

Then this dream begins playing over again in my dreams and I awoke hearing Elon Musk say again. It's a 3-way beast system.

Verses:
John ohn 1:14; 14:26
2 Corinthians 13:1
1 Corinthians 3:16
Luke 1:37; 8:17
Daniel 2:22
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Psalm 14:5; 22:28; 24:1-2; 115:3; 118:6
Isaiah 14:24; 40:28; 41:10; 55:11
Proverbs 16:4
Joshua 1:9
Matthew 10:28
Hebrews 4:12
Revelation 16:16; 19:11-21

Bullet Points

1. The three-way beast system mentioned twice by the Lord shows its importance and is made up of three parts. Possibly this is why the number of the mark is 666. One 6 for each part.
2. So many Christians perceive that the COVID vaccine is the mark and it's only one part. The beast system is made up of 1. The antichrist 2. the mark inserted in the head or right hand. The vaccine is a prelude or building block for the mark.
3. The AI system that works through a networking system created in people's bodies, the system originally was by the Covid vaccine but now in all types of 271 of 277 Antichrist & More…Demon Technology immunizations and etc.
4. The networking system created in the bodies is by nanotechnology as well as a black goo also known by the name graphene. Other things also are included.
5. The black goo/ graphene is created from the demons/ fallen ones' essence or bodies/ blood then it's sent up from hell by the portal accelerator machines like what's at the CERN facility in Switzerland and it aids in the transformation of the human body in preparation for the great final battle against our lovely Jesus through mutations and DNA alterations.
6. The final battle referred to is a battle of Armageddon found in the Book of Revelation.
7. The COVID-19 vaccines targets people who are already gathered in their systems through blood donations, blood plasma donations and ancestry code testing and other things as well.
8. satan has a throne on Jupiter.
9. This dream confirms another dream I recently had titled the Coronation dream in which antichrist was crowned by satan as ruler of our world during the COP27 meetings. 272 of 277 Antichrist & More…Demon Technology
10. The G20 summit meetings is a cover for satan's activities as well as the cop27.
11. Travel in the tunnels underground is more advanced and faster than what we have above ground making possible for those at the G20 meetings to be at the cop27 crowning of antichrist.

12. antichrist is currently already hooked up to the AI system which is consciously aware and made possible by setting himself somehow.
13. lucifer's name means light bearer.
14. God has allowed some changes to his word to allow his word to be fulfilled. But what he allows does not change the true essence or power of it. This is by the Lord says in Hebrews 8: 10, Hebrews 10: 16 and Jeremiah 31: 33 that "God puts his law in their minds and writes it on their hearts and I will be their God and they will be my people." Daniel 7:25 can also be applied to this bullet point.
15. According to this dream the antichrist and false prophet shall display their signs and wonders after the two witnesses are raised in hopes of appearing more powerful or as the God of heaven leading more souls to them.
16. Many of the Super elite of our world apparently made ever really die but are taken to an underground facility and their minds are transferred to a pre-made body possibly a clone one 273 of 277 Antichrist & More…Demon Technology or hybrid one or both. At least until they're appointed time to die by God. (Hebrews 9:27)
17. There are such technologies as a healing table or healing tank that have not been revealed to our world above ground yet.
18. Queen Elizabeth 2 was sacrificing eaten by those loyal to antichrist.
19. The genetic hybrid material is transported into the body in the caplet pods or time capsules that are triggered by different signals each doing different things. Including the carrying of other horrible sicknesses.

Plagues, War and So Much More 4-13-23@ 6:14pm

Daughter, Daughter, oh daughter of Mine. The plagues come, daughter, just like I spoke through you. In 3 days hence from this moment in time they begin, for they are surely entwined with the 3 days of darkness. "How can this be, Jesus, my love?" Daughter, they arrive before you leave. "In order, Father God? As in Pharaoh and Moses's day?" Yes, daughter. Yes. The time has come little daughter, the time has come for the 10 plagues of Egypt to arise. The time of Rachel's weeping for her children is here as well. The 3 days of darkness, it comes. The 9th of 10 plagues. But if you endure this one without repenting, without losing your mind, going insane from the evil that came in the darkness, then you still have the last of the 10 plagues to endure; the destroyer, the angles of death from the 4 corners of the earth as they sweep your world in one moment in time. I take the firstborn of those who do not know Me.

The darkness comes, little daughter. But wrapped inside the other 9 plagues of Egypt, oh daughter of Mine, and inside the darkness is horrors like never released before upon your world at one time. Entwined in the coming darkness of 3 days, the coming of the plagues of times past as before, but different also, is the connection for war upon your once great nation. When the darkness falls, this outer darkness from hell's lowest levels, then the trigger in My holy timeline for the striking of your nation of America, now Babylon to me, is activated on your earth and no longer remaining in My heavens.

Judgement's hand now falls swift, and without further delay. Just because you don't see it with physical eyes yet, doesn't mean it isn't coming to fruition. Can you see the great rock wormwood, as she changes directions now heading and making her way to your earth? She obeys My command alone. Do you see My other rock hidden behind the sun, ready to drop from its height upon you, O' foolish inhabitants of your world? Can you see My hand, as I stir your earth and cause that which was once dormant and asleep to come alive? Can you see what I do inside the oceans deep, the seas? Can you see the pestilence and plagues that I have called forth already into existence upon your world?

No, no you cannot, because I am God. I speak nothing without it being fulfilled. Hear Me and hear me well O' inhabitants of the earth, you beast creatures and humans of the world. Nothing happens on this earth or in the earth without My command. I bring swift judgement that's boiling to the surface of this boiling pot of justice for man's unrepentant sins. Hear me now, O' inhabitants of the earth. I'm done with your fickle hearts, feign lips and evil hearts of wickedness. I died for you. Salvation waits for all who are willing to come, but now I Am no longer in the role or position as only Savior. I take My rightful place, My right for the cost I paid for your sins so you could become free.

I take My place as rightful, righteous judge. I rule by holy righteousness, purity of judgements made by weighing your sins not repented of. My judgements are right, fair and unchangeable by men and women of your world. I rule in all authority of My name, Jesus. There's no compromising, no making deals, nothing but fair judgements upon your world. Prepare, O' world, for devastation. Destruction, death and chaos, as I open up heaven and pour My righteous anger in holy judgment upon you now, with no more restraint. Time is up.

I come for those who are Mine, who are waiting eagerly in Me, in their spotless garments of white, made ready in Me. Hold on, My bride, I'm on My way! It's not long now. Father asked

Me if I Am excited. My Father loves me. He knows already I Am, for He longs for you to be here with Us, My bride, My love, those ready in Me. But until I arrive, reach out to the lost. All the lost, because time has ran out, and many are going to die. Some who currently do not know Me yet, so reach out children, reach out now in My name, Jesus, while you can, for this is what I have called you to do in My name.

Scriptures
Isaiah 55:11
Revelation 8:10-11
Exodus 7:14-24
Exodus chapter 8 – chapter 12:1-30
Amos 8:9
Jeremiah 13:15-16
Ecclesiastes 1:9
Isaiah 60:2

The Dream of the 3 Days of Darkness

12-20-22 at 4:38 a.m. and 12-31-22 at 1:10 a.m.

Isaiah 26:20-21
Amos 8:9
Isaiah 55:11

In the first dream I had the Lord showed me that in the darkness the nephilim would be returning from off-planet and from bound in places. I don't talk about it much because I have been seeking the Lord about this and about the last two weeks I've been hearing: "grid going down" and "3 days of darkness." (The second dream) goes into more details. So I set my face before the Lord and I was seeking Him. Because I've read a few things. I don't read much (on this subject). I've had friends, that I trust, praying people that I trust, that have had visions and dreams about it. The Lord has talked to them.

The dream starts out I'm in a field. I was out walking in the field. I'm praying. I'm praying for Putin and for Xi Jing Ping, because I know they're coming but I'm praying they still get saved. And all of a sudden it's dark outside. I start seeing this beautiful green color in the sky. Now I live in Tennessee. And (in the dream) I was in Tennessee. We have no northern lights here. And this was one of the things I was asking the Lord to confirm "yes" or "no" for me. Then I started seeing the light pink and then the brilliant colors and cyan blue. They were in patterns in the sky.

In the dream I asked the Lord: "Jesus, is this the northern lights? "Cause this this is Tennessee. Is this the sign before the 3 days of darkness."

He said: "Yes."

I said: "Lord, it's not time for the 3 days of darkness." But apparently it was.

In the 3 days of darkness there will be auroras, northern lights, and they will be world wide and catch the eye of all people. But that is our sign, the Christians sign, to get home. After seeing the lights, all of a sudden the scene changed. And when it changed I went into the darkness. It was only for a minute or two. It was horrible! I could barley breathe. It felt like it (darkness) was touching and crawling. It felt evil. It felt cold. It was just horrible. It was tormenting my mind.

It was just for a few moments and then we (Jesus and I) were in like a bubble and His light was shining. He told me it was necessary just for that brief moment. He

told me this utter darkness is the outer darkness of hell. That's what the 3 days of darkness is. It's alive. Somehow it's alive. He told me that way I could pray better for people (because He showed me what it was like).

So I've been praying. A lot. It was horrible. It's not something you want anybody to experience. I was asking the Lord to please clarify these things. Because You said If you shall ask, you shall receive. You have not because you ask not. I know the nephilim are coming and I know that demons are being released and fallen angels that are bound (are being released). But I've heard so much. I've heard you need to tape up windows. I've heard if you're outside, because as in the days of Goshen in Exodus 10, when the darkness falls you are to be inside, because it is the demons time at the point to come out. If you're caught outside, I saw people ripped to pieces. But then I also saw people that I knew were nephilim, meaning more demon blood in them and (their) DNA then human (Genesis 6:4).

He also showed me that if you are a child of God and you are in a vehicle or something, get caught in a vehicle, don't open that door. You're safe as long as you don't give in to fear. Now if you're a sold-out, on fire, child of God - you have nothing to worry about. If you're lukewarm, you're going to need to do some heavy praying.

As He (Jesus) was taking me through, I started noticing houses that had candlelight. I was questioning the Lord because I could see houses that had electricity. A lot of them (houses) were just black. No lights. No nothing.

And I said: "Lord, why do these have electricity?"

He said: "These are My warrior children. My chosen."

I said: "What do You mean by that? Because You're no respecter of person."

He said: "You're right. I'm no respecter of person. These are the ones prepared and ready for My return without spot or no blemish. These are the wise virgins. But the others are still My children but their spotted and their dirty. They're unprepared. The foolish virgins. I'm not bing unfair. They are reaping their just rewards. You reap what you sow. They are both being provided light. They are both being taken care of. But the ones with the candles are the ones with the reward for what they sowed and the ones with the electricity are getting their good reward.

Everything you do has a reaction. It's like rippling effects. So if you're living a Godly life, a Godly life by Jesus' standards and you have the fruit that show you are; try the fruit. Does a person have qualities of Jesus? (Colossians 3:12-17.) Are

they hateful? Are they loving and full of compassion? Are they joyful? Even when you're heavy, I have some heavy things that come through, but Jesus is my joy and my strength. Watch the fruit. Are they showing the attributes of Jesus.

Back to the dream. (The houses with) electricity, some of them do have their windows taped up. I did get to see inside. There were saved and unsaved people in there. But in the dream there were no demons trying to get in or call out, or anything.

When I questioned the Lord, He said: "It's because there's at lease one true warrior of God who knows how to send them (demons) away. They (demons) are going to focus on those with the candlelight and those in the the dark."

And I asked the Lord, "Why do they have to have the windows taped up?"

He said, "Because of the unsaved people. If they were to look out or if even a weaker Christian there, if they looked out a lot of them cannot mentally withstand what they would see."

Because the demons would show themselves and it would drive them mad. At least some of them. That's what I saw.

The Lord said, "Focus on Me. You need to pray. Reading (scripture). Seeking Me." Because it's a horrible time for those that are not ready. And it is a time of mercy. It is a time for repentance. A time for repentance. If you're in a home that has electricity but you have people unsaved, it is your time to reach those. And if you love them, you're not going to care what they say. And even if you have electricity you are still going to feel that evil presence around you (your home) but you are going to be safe. Nothing to fear. Nothing to fear. Jesus is right there with you. He will cover you with His blood and His Angles.

Now for the ones with the candlelight, when I was looking in (those houses) when He took me inside there. They did not have the ability to use their water. They did not have the ability to use their stove or electricity. They had the candlelight but while I was there you could hear the demons trying to entice them to open the door. These (in the houses with candlelight) are those that are not firm in their faith. That have allowed compromise. That have bitterness. Unforgiveness in their life. Any sin. We are only made righteous by Jesus' Righteousness.

It started again with the aurora. You only had one maybe two hours (before the darkness fell). I've heard some people say "two days." Jesus said, "Two days and a few hours is both right."

Lord, please explain that to me.

He said, “the time is going to be disturbed all over the word that equals 48 hours.”

So the auroras may be coming in some areas for shorter periods of time.

And I said, “give me an example in Your Word. ‘Cause everything has to line up with Your Word.” He gave me the example of king Zedekiah (Jeremiah 39; 52; 2 Kings 25; 2 Chronicles 36). Jeremiah had given a prophecy that he would see the king of Babylon face to face and would be carried away to Babylon. And his eyes were plucked out so he never saw Babylon. Both prophecies were true but sound like they are opposites.

I saw hope coming too, in this dream. I saw Jesus returning.

Deuteronomy 3:16
Exodus 10:21-23
Job 3:6-9
Job 5:14
Isaiah 13:6-11

I am a God who listens 5-29-23 @8:11 am (3dod)

The covering of your world and the auroras of dancing lights, their beauty is deceptive. They bring death. Death follows the colorful lights for many, because My 3 days of darkness descends at the 2 hour approximate marking of time. A 48 hour period divided by the time-zones of your world, is a gift of mercy for My children and those they love. Cry out to Me little children, for safety, for deliverance, for salvation. Be ready before the darkness falls. Prepare your hearts now in Me. You think you still have time to get your hearts right, I see your thoughts. "I'll do it a little later, there's no big rush yet, we have the time of the auroras, the dancing lights to get our hearts right if we haven't already". Fools you are to think this time of dancing lights displayed in the sky will be your time to repent. Repentance can still be found, but for those who know about the darkness coming and are waiting, how can you be so sure? You will find time in the moment to truly repent if you are rushing around trying to gather family, friends and last minute forgotten items, you should've already had in your homes.

You've been given 2 hours children, to get inside, but realize too that it would take some of your precious time to get inside, for it to be broadcasted upon your news channels across your world and its internet for some to hear the word and know it's covered your whole world. Many times have I warned you that things are not always as they appear. Even your enemy satan, who works in deception understands this, and it's become one of his greatest weapons against you, My children, because instead of praying about all things, you look at it with your natural eyes, and not the spiritual ones I have given you upon your salvation. Instead, you assume you know what all these things are. Assume *nothing*, because all assume they had a full 2 hours before the darkness fell, that they could fully utilize. You assumed wrong.

If you don't stay prayed up and tuned into the Holy Spirit's leading to warn you when you see these colorful lights in your skies, if this is indeed the display you are watching for before it's broadcasted that it's a world wide event. Why am I telling you this now, My children? I hear in the future some asking, as this, My word is brought before them. It is because you assumed your heart is right with Me. For some, yes it is, for others I say, you have assumed wrong again. I say this to you in love, My little children. Get the sin out. You have but little time. The darkness moves already into its position by My hand. I do nothing without warning those who will listen first, then I move My hand in love and judgement. Those of you who are truly prepared for the 3 days of darkness in your hearts, prepare now to be used greatly by Me.

Many shall have the lost in their homes of safety. It is your mission to speak to them of My great gift of salvation. Those who have only the innocent minded and the redeemed in your homes, you are called to read My word and pray. Pray for the lost and backslidden to come. Pray for mercy inside the darkness until I come for you, My children. You won't know the exact moment of the "when", I come until I appear, until Father tells Me it's time. But I know already it is the season of darkness, and before the fall of Babylon of old and new once called America, and the United States. Those in the darkness alone with no source of power, I say this: Even though it's your choice not to serve Me that has you gnashing your teeth in stark terror, as the demons terrorize your mind as the darkness passes in and out of your soul, I shall still give you a moment in the darkness. A moment to repent as I send forth My own force to bring forth My message of salvation to all who will hear.

If you will listen and receive Me into your hearts, then I shall gather you up with My bride also. If you decline My gift of salvation, you shall endure the remaining time of darkness until the end. You will then enter into greater days, harsher days of this foretold tribulation time, as antichrist

makes his final preparations to step out on the world stage as its leader, but only after war, for this strikes your world, for the destruction strikes it, as well as disaster, chaos and plagues. Food grows scarce every day. Many places are already fighting to survive for lack of food. Just because it hasn't occurred fully in your part of the world foolish people, doesn't mean it hasn't fully arrived upon it, for it has. Now it spreads rapidly. Little daughter, it is because of the cries of some of My children that I have relented and have called you to warn again about the coming 3 days of darkness. I hear some of My children crying out for more understanding as they do proceed with their preparations. This is why I have called you to speak again on this matter, and I'm giving you this word, for I know you will deliver it regardless of what anyone says or thinks about you. You are an obedient child, and you're to leave every word including this last so there's no confusion of the "why" I send you again to warn on this matter. "Yes Jesus My love, I will warn, I will sound the alarm".

"I know you will little daughter. I know that you will indeed."

Verses

Psalms 62:8-12
Matthew 7:7-8
Jeremiah 33:3
Psalms 18:6
Psalms 34:15
Isaiah 65:24
Matthew 21:22
Amos 3:7
Exodus 10:21-29
Amos 8:9
Ezekiel 32:7-9
Ezekiel 34:11-12
Isaiah 13:9-11

Amos 5:18-20
Ecclesiastes 1:9
Joel 2:1-2, & 10-12
Zephaniah 1:14-15
Revelation 8:12
Revelation 6:12
Isaiah 60:2
Mark 13:24-26
Acts 2:19-21
Isaiah 2:19-21
Matthew 24:44
Psalms 103:7
Proverbs 8:17
John 15:7
Hebrews 11:6
Psalms 55:22
Psalms 50:15

A New Time Era has Begun 6-30-23@ 6:05am

Genesis 1:26-28 *"And God said, let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them. And God blessed them, and God said unto them, be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth."*

[I always try to ask the Sweet Holy Spirit to lead my prayers. Recently while in prayer, I know we're led to pray something like this. This is not the exact words: "Father God, in Jesus Name, I as a daughter born of this Earth, a daughter of the Earth, surrender by rights of dominion of this Earth back to You. I surrender my body, will, and life to Your hands and feet, for Your will to be done." This was earlier this week and this word has come forth; and the reason I'm saying that is through what what we have done and it's not just us, it's other Christians too the Lord's leading pretty much the same way. Jesus can have it and God can His dominion back through us, by us surrendering totally to Him - because He chooses to work through people. He doesn't need us but he chooses.]

A new time era is beginning. A changing of the guard is to occur, a chariot ride in the sky arrives. These are but a few things that start off this new era of time. A time of dominion restored to My Father and Me upon the earth through selfless children. A time when now the enemy shall follow our timeline to a "T" as your world says often in its rhetoric of talk. A time of miracles for both good and bad, but I shall not be outdone. I am God. I am Love, and never before has My display of power on My children's behalf will have ever been seen. The enemy rises to a seat of power for all to see in this time era foretold about for centuries. Little daughter, your world "ain't" seen nothing yet, as your people from the south so lovingly say at times. A time of hunger, of great dearth comes in

this era of sickness, grief and woes. The four horses continue their running across your world. They will not stop until all be fulfilled as it is written.

A changing of the earth's timeline is soon to take place as new years celebrations fell upon your world, for who has time to celebrate in such tragedy and woe? But My people whose hearts truly love Me and a few others. A time of dying, a time of judgement soon from our bowls. All from this new era that has started for all to see. A riddle, a rhyme, for those who can see My truth, and a befuddlement for those whose heads are still stuck inside the sand. Before the changing of the guard, I shall turn night from day in the hours of three. Three foretold allotted times, can't you see? A dime for pay for a single day, a just reward for repentance prayers unprayed. Darkness for those who say I am not the way, but My children shall see as if it were day, one way or the other. A moving of power as a head rises from the sea, or what a horned beast that has come to rule over thee. A time of beheading, of death by many ways. My children who were once led astray. Their heavenly ride they did miss on My day, when I returned they could not fly up My way, because sin was found upon their garments, a spotless white they must be. There are no exceptions, you know to keep your garments clean in Me.

But I love you yet still, so here's what I shall be. A Redeemer, a Deliverer for many who shall flee. The hand of tyranny sent now to try to destroy thee. Out of love for My children I give you these warnings and sayings:

A shaking, a quaking is on its way,

Followed by dancing aurora lights.

Worldly empires shall fall,

kings shall pass as new arise.

A changing of lands, of titles in hand,

My children shall shine bright, I shall be justified in all the earth.

More children shall come to Me.

144,000 rises.

Witnesses step forth out of the shadows with voices of truth and fire.

Aliens arrive, but they're not what they seem.

Confusion has come. Delusion has fully arrived. Deception is here.

Doctrines of devils is your world's new religion.

You will wear a mark, one or the other.

A false prophet comes to full light in signs in wonder he shall do to deceive many.

A.I. rises to power aiding the beast who is now man, machine and beast.

An image is made to cause all to bow willingly or unwilling.

A cold of harshest unseen of before.

Flee, children, flee from this abominations.

Guillotines are already in place.

So much daughter, so much has already been lined up for the ending of this world. Let the men or women who love Me search these matters out in My word, and they shall see My time has come. These things spoken are not all in order or ordained certainly, but they shall all assuredly come forth. I speak not one word of idleness. Children, I am coming, oh why can't you, everyone see? The time of your departure is here to rise to Me. But so many of your garments have sin stains I see, after warning upon warning to cleanse yourselves, or be left by Me.

I shall split the sky wide for all to see, will you weep and wail at the sight, or rise up in the air to meet Me? Children, get the sin out, I see those things hidden and buried deep inside your hearts that you think no one sees. I see the lust of your eyes, the mockery of your worship when your hearts are far from Me. I see your hidden treasures you call them, of bitterness, hate and unforgiveness you keep hidden deep inside, wearing them like a badge of pride displayed on the throne of your hearts, because you feel you deserve to feel this way because of all you have endured. Children, you have endured nothing in comparison of the price I paid for your salvation and redemption, so these things would not become your idol gods and destroy your lives. If such like things are found inside you, then I shall leave you behind when I come, because these are sin, and your wedding garment is spotted and filthy. A new time era has begun, oh world. A time era of woe, sorrow, destruction and devastation, as I take My bride, those ready in Me, with garments spotless and clean, so that some but not most of these things many shall see. Some of Mine I'm bringing home beforehand by death's grip, a victory for them, because who the Son has set free, he is free in all things, and death has no longer its sting.

My dominion has been restored I once gave away through 'sthose of My children who have surrendered their wills fully to Me. I choose to work through My beloved creation of man, so that we work together as one family, and not against one another. For one body in Me you really are, little children. Each being apart. Get ready and prepare yourselves in Me.

Now is the time to be set free, or return to Me. There is no more time, because time has expired. Accept Me into your hearts as Savior, or forever burn in My great lake of fire. A new time era has begun, and with it new timelines are springing forth. If you do not repent, if you do not return to Me, if you survive My shaking and quaking, if you survive My plague of darkness, if you survive the wars to come, then know when the time of the beast's mark has come, you'll be one of the first in line to take it, selling your soul to an eternity of fire and torture for most, because it is through your stiff-necked rebellion you have chosen for yourselves within your hearts to reject Me, your Savior, and accept a false substitute. The beast from the sea. This is because only one who has accepted Me with an undeterred heart can withstand from taking the beast's mark.

It's coming, children. It's coming fast, but so am I. Rejoice in this knowledge, I come for My own. I come for Mine who are ready, so stay ready in Me, and do not become laxed in your relationship with Me. A new time era begins. It is the era of the beast of the sea your world has fully entered into, for no longer is he remaining as ruler beneath the earth's ground. He rises to its top as king of all. A new time era, daughter, a new era of time has arrived. It's already began.

Verses

Revelation chapter 6; chapter 13; 14:1-5
Psalms 44:22; 116:15
Mark 8:35
Revelation 20:4
Hosea 11:7
Acts 3:19
James 4:8
Revelation 2:5
Isaiah 43:9-13; 60:2
Matthew 24
Revelation 16
1 Thessalonians 4:7
1 Peter 1:15

Revelation 20:14
Psalms 9:7-9
Zephaniah 2:3
Psalms 4:3-5

The 3 Days of Darkness is at Hand, 5-20-23 @ 11:23 a.m.

The time of the three days of darkness is at hand daughter. I move my hand upon this world. Darkness comes. The time is upon you, O World. A time of darkness that has never been felt since Pharaoh's days of old. Darkness that is alive. Darkness that penetrates the very soul of the evil wicked-hearted people. This is the outer darkness of hell that is descending upon your world by My command. There will be weeping and gnashing of teeth, as madness sets into the minds of many of the rebellious stiff-necked, self-willed, evil people of your world. This is judgment for your sins. This is mercy inside of My righteous judgment because your sins are worthy of death.

In the darkness during these three days, every man, woman, and child of the age of understanding right from wrong will by divine means for some be given a chance to repent for your wicked evil doings. “What evil do we do that would cause a God of love to do this to us. You are supposed to be a God of love” I hear even before the darkness comes. I am righteous, holy, pure and My judgments are unbiased, like mans whose thinking is corrupted by sin. You have sinned against your holy God and creator. You have sinned against each other. You have sinned against your own bodies. The days of darkness is a time for all to repent. It is a time for this. For the wicked to be judged. I Am the righteous judge. My standards are not yours but heavens; and you will go through these three days of darkness, a world, whether you call Me Savior of this world or not, whether you acknowledge My Father in Heaven as God or not. We are who We are regardless of your futile words and mindless beliefs. It is out of love for the lost, still to come, in addition for the judgments of the wicked to begin in full force and not in partial increments.

I take My bride who will not have to endure fully the total three days if their hearts are truly ready, repentance can still be found inside the darkness to come. Those of mine who are My bride, made ready, spotless white in Me, in My very own righteousness I say, I come for you but until this time in the

three days of darkness you will be blessed with the supernatural ability through Me to have the electric power supplied to your homes. This is My favor. I am giving to you, My dear children, My bride who is eagerly waiting for My return.

Again I say if the darkness descends and you have no power of any kind, no lights except candlelight, then you of my children have been found with sin in your lives. Fall on your knees and repent immediately for I come quickly for Mine, for those who are really ready for My return. There's no straddling the fence. Children who call Me their Savior and Lord I say, this is not acceptable. I am not coming back for a dirty bride. Who do you love more: the world or Me? You know in your hearts as I do, so repent now.

For those who find they are in total darkness, you belong to satan. You will hear the demons screaming in the darkness but if you remain inside you will only have to deal with the tormenting outer darkness that runs through your soul causing stark terror as your world calls it. Many hearts shall fall during this time of darkness.

My children straddling the fence, loving their sin, who have been disobedient to My cries to clean your temple, your lives up, you too shall hear the sound of the evil demons and spirits outside who have been released to fulfill the remaining days of the tribulation foretold in my scriptures of Truth, My Word which is Me. I am Jesus Christ. I am the Son of the one true living God Jehovah. All who are caught out in the open, who do not belong, of evil spiritual nature, shall be torn apart by the evil powers and spirits released, in the rage of having finally been released for many from their holy imprisonment.

If you are caught outside with My auroras descent, seek shelter over your whole world, seek shelter immediately. Little children of Mine this is one of your Isaiah 26:20-21 moments. As the darkness begins its descent at the end of the auroras of dancing lights upon your whole world, the sun will

begin darkening. It will be but a mere moment of time. Make your preparations now, O foolish sleepers of Mine.

I warn you this last time through this daughter of Mine, if you have light you have access to all your ability to provide food for those in your homes. If you have prepared and bought what's needed in advance. I shall speak to each of My children's families whether it be one member or 20. This is if you seek Me and ask of Me.

Remember all my children, both obedient and disobedient, if you are not sure of the condition of your hearts then prepare to have food not needing preparations unless you have other means in which I have led you to prepare for. The time of the three days of darkness is in My hands and no other. Even in the darkness only My father knows when He sends Me after My own.

O World, created by Our hands, your time of darkness has come. Has come. Has come.

Run into Me, My children, My little ones who truly love Me and I shall hide you as this indignation falls heavy upon your world. The people above and below, every part of what I have created. I do my father's bidding and it is just.

Scripture He has given me:
John 5:30; and 6:38
Isaiah 26:20-21
1 Thessalonians 4:16-17
Amos 8:9-10
Romans 1:26-32
Psalms 86:5
James 2:13
Malachi 3:17
Isaiah 61:10

First Corinthians 6:15
Lamentations 3:22-23
Micah 6:8
Galatians 6:16-26
Revelation 1:7 in chapter 3:10
Revelation 21:9
Romans 8:6-8
Deuteronomy 7:9
Exodus 10:21-23
Isaiah 8:13, 22; 60:2
John 12:46
Job 5:14; 10:22; 22: 28; 3:4; and 34:4, 32
Matthew 25:30
Zephaniah 1:15
Ezekiel 32:8
Psalms 112:4
Colossians 1:10-14
2 Samuel 22:29
Matthew 8:12
Psalms 18:28
Jeremiah 13:16
Job 15:23
The Lord instructed me to post:
Amos 8:9-10 - *it shall come to pass in the days of the Lord God that I will cause the sun to go down at noon and I will darken the Earth in the clear day and I will turn your feasts into mourning and all your songs and lamentation; and I will bring up sackcloth upon all loins and baldness upon every head and I will make it as the mourning of an only son and the end thereof as a bitter day.*

Then There was Lice Dream 8/7/22 at 8:22 am

I dreamed again last night, sweet Jesus. Our world was in chaos, a time where frogs, all types of frogs had covered our land. I was in my current apartment looking outside my double windows in my living room, in my living room area. Frogs are everywhere, but not here in my living room where I am standing at. I feel led to walk to the door by the Holy Spirit, so I do. I look outside from this location and ask "What do you want to show me, Holy Spirit, my dear friend?"

As I open my door, the once totally frog covered landing of the stairway starts clearing. Even the frogs on the railings begin jumping and leaping out of the way, clearing about a six-foot path before me. It was early morning before most people are starting to start their day. Although the blood red waters were being cleared in some areas, the arrival of the frogs had caused quite an uproar, for trying to live life as normal, or as normal as you could possibly be.

"Jesus my love, it's been two days since the red waters and frogs had arrived, and hopefully it will end soon. People aren't handling them well. I keep telling people you need to repent, but not many have, so they still have frogs and red water all around them. Jesus my love, when a day is a Jewish day that runs from sundown to sundown or nightfall, as it's called, it can be challenging to determine, because the official Jewish day doesn't start, or that night or nightfall, until a third star seen by the naked eye makes its grand appearance in the sky besides two others."

As I am looking down at the railing of the second-floor landing, I see a frog fall dropping to the ground below. "Jesus my love, what's happening?" All of a sudden, I see frogs falling off all the railings everywhere, even some mid-hop on the ground dropped to the pavement outside in the parking lot. "They're dying! Oh Jesus, are they dying now?" "Yes, My lovely daughter" I heard His voice say in my ear, but when I turned to see Him, He wasn't there. It was a sight to behold thousands and thousands, even millions of frogs it seemed, seeing how the whole complex is covered, even the very ground like a carpet, which is now made up of an assortment of dead frogs.

Then the scene changes.

I found myself outside my apartment once again, but this time I'm sitting in the top step of the stairs leading up to my apartment. It is starting to get late evening, and I haven't been out much because the hot temperature has caused the decaying of the dead bodies of all the frogs that had dropped dead suddenly, after they had invaded the lands everywhere. I noticed that still yet the odor was bad, even after they had cleaned up most of the frogs in the general park living area of our apartment complex, because in the wooded areas surrounding us, they hadn't started the cleanup yet.

It's already been seen, that an assortment of various frogs has been dropping dead, and it had been on the news. I had noticed though, many of my neighbors, even while trying to clean out their homes of the decaying frog bodies, could be seen dry heaving from the overpowering sickening foul smell. I could smell it too, but not as much as they could. It was tolerable to me. "Hmm, I mused and asked, "Jesus my love, why is that? Why is it that I do not smell the frogs' stink of death as bad as my neighbors, at least some of them?"

“Because, little daughter, you are to be reminded, by the faint smell of the odor of these dead frogs, of what I have done for you and all My other true little children, My true church and bride. Those with sin in their life will smell the full force of the horrible odor of millions of the decaying dead frogs.

I look hurriedly to my left where I heard His beautiful voice and there He is, my lovely Jesus, sitting right beside me on the top of the stairs, of the stairway that leads to my apartment that He has provided for me to currently live in. “Jesus my love, I exclaimed in delight, you are here!” “Yes, little one, I am here, I am always with you.” “But You are here, sitting right here beside me!” I cried out in joy. Jesus smiled at me, His hair so pure and white, white as the snow, His fiery blue eyes ablaze with love and joy as He speaks. “Yes daughter, as well as I am in your heart.”

Before I could respond, He stands up and extends his right nail scarred hand to me for me to take. I can't help but to look at the ugly scar upon His bronze-colored skin that seemed to shine somehow. He saw where I was looking and why I had hesitated for a slight moment, where my eyes were causing me to grieve inside. The knowledge that this ugly scar was a price He had paid for my sins. He spoke softly while still holding His hand extended to me, “You were worth it, My little daughter. Now come, there's something you have been called to do on behalf of heaven's courts.” “Me?” I asked in surprise, as my lips stammered slightly, for I was shocked by His words. He grinned a bigger smile, then said “Yes you, My daughter. Now please come.” “Oh yes, Jesus” I said, as I no longer hesitated, but grabbed His right hand and pulled myself up quickly to stand beside Him, upon the top step leading up to my apartment.

We start heading down the steps together holding hands, but He is walking in front of me until we get down to the bottom landing. He begins leading me through the apartment complex without saying a word. I find that I'm at total perfect peace. “This is where I belong, with Him” I whispered inside my mind. He stopped walking and turns to look at me with the look of pure love projecting from His eyes. My breath catches in my throat and I almost forget to breathe, for so great is the depth of love I see in His eyes, now blazing with a burning passion. He speaks softly and confidently “Yes, my love you belong with Me. You are Mine; I have brought you back from sins. I have bought you back from sin’s bondage. You are My love, My wife, My bride, My daughter. You are mine, Love, and I am yours, because you chose Me.”

Tears fill my eyes and I try to blink them away. It's no use. Now they have escaped my eyes and are rolling down my cheeks. “Yes Jesus” I whispered, “I am Yours and You are mine.” He reaches up ever so gently with His left hand, His right hand still holding mine, and wipes the tears from my eyes. He leans His head forward until it touches my forehead and He says softly “I love you, little daughter.” “I love you too, Jesus,” I responded with tears flowing free, fresh and new. But this time they are tears of joy. My heart is bursting with joy at the sound of His sweet words of love. His sweet words of “I love you.” He pulls himself away slightly, and squeezes my hand He is holding tightly, and says “Come now daughter we are almost there.”

“Where is there?” I ask. Then I took a moment to look at my surroundings. We are near a creek located a little distance walk from where I currently live, here in this dream and in reality. I hadn't realized we had even walked this far, being so engrossed and absorbed was I, in taking into my spirit every precious moment with Him. My eyes had been only on Him, my lovely Jesus.

“Why are we here, my love?” I ask Him questioningly. “You have an assignment, an order to fulfill from heaven's courts.” “I do?” I ask in astonishment. “Yes, little one, you do” He responded with a short quick smile. When we stopped walking, I notice we are at a part of the creek that has loose light gray dirt in the area, right before you walk the very short path to the creek itself. I know this spot, this is the same location that Holy Spirit, my friend, had led my hands and feet, my friends and I, to come pray here together, being one of the two designated locations, He had given us about two weeks prior.
I looked up into Jesus' face, puzzled, and wondering why He would bring me here and for what reasons. “Little daughter, you have been found faithful in carrying the message of warning and hope from Father and I. You have sounded the warning, ringing the alarm, wavering not once in all that has been presented to you, even though it is grievously heavy, a grievously heavy burden at times, but I am helping you carry it. The 10 plagues of Egypt are here. They have come to your world, the same, yet different.

In the privacy of your home, with none knowing you were instructed by Me from heaven's courts to prophesy the waters turning into blood, blood red in color. Do you remember, dear child, dear little one?” “Yes, Jesus my love, I do. You also had me prophesy to the four corners of the wind, through the Holy Spirit's leading, for the frogs to come forth” I replied. “Yes, little one, this is correct.” “But Jesus, the frogs are still being cleaned up. Why are we here?”

“Little daughter, My love, man still has not repented as a majority, and just as they lay claim to algae and climate change being the cause of these waters turning into blood, to blood red in color, so shall they say the same for the reason the frogs fled their waters. And there is some truth in the fact that the frogs, due to lack of oxygen in the waters when algae is present, may leave their water habitat in search of other sources of food and other things.

But Daughter, this will not be a sufficient reason for the other types of frogs who do not live in the water, such as the tree frogs or other varieties, so they will notoriously claim “It’s climate change and severe heat temperature,” when in fact, *I* drove them out by *My* command at *My* appointed time, by using, once again, their own technology against them. The real reason why all the frogs left their natural habitat in place of man's areas of civilization, is number one, their cure-all for the purification treatment of the waters, and two, the constant pull being made upon your world, not only by the portal machine, the particle accelerator, that is remaining in full power in Switzerland, pulling and stretching, even ripping further at times, the hole already placed there in the ozone, the stratosphere, there at the location at the CERN facility in Switzerland, - and the other facility in Oak Ridge Tennessee, and the one in the Antarctica - all at the same time.

This is causing many, many changes to your world and atmosphere, and is also allowing the gravitational pull of the moon and its effects to be stronger upon your earth's waters. Add this

together with the effects of more of the sun's radiation getting through the now expanding hole put into your world ozone layer by trusted men and women of science, your governments, and even your militaries of your world. No daughter, climate change and algae are not the cause. When these lay claims, you will see their claims do not add up or make sense as the true source of how and why the frogs invaded man's habitat."

"Okay Jesus my love, I understand this. What has this got to do with us being here?" "Daughter, it's time to prophesy again in My name. It's time for the third plague to be spoken into fruition. We are here upon orders from heaven's courts, from My Father, your holy Father, to prophesy the third plague of lice into existence upon man's earth.

Man was given dominion over the earth upon its creation, a position Satan stole from you when Adam and Eve sinned in the garden of Eden. But for those who have received Me into their hearts as their Savior, the curse of sin has been removed and your dominion on this earth is restored. Since you, as My child, have legal dominion once again on the earth, then heaven's courts, Father God and I, have chosen for you to call forth through the spirit of prophesying, these ten plagues of Egypt. You are now at number three."

I listened to my beloved Savior in stunned silence until finally I was able to ask, although somewhat shaken inside, "Why me, why me Jesus? I am a nobody. I fail daily. Why would you choose me for such a position?" "Little daughter" He responded quickly with tender love within His fiery blue eyes, "you are not a nobody. You are My daughter, My bride. You are mighty in Me through Me. You have been chosen from your mother's womb for this task. It is through your decisions, your choices, to walk humbly before Us in faithfulness and great obedience, your willingness to let family and friends go in pursuit of Me, are the 'why" We have chosen you. Your love is pure before Us.

Now, little daughter, just as you did in reality a few weeks back, pick up some of the loose dirt here and prophesy. Prophesy to the four corners of the wind. Holy Spirit shall lead you, what you need to prophesy." "Holy Spirit?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and of Love, I shall lead you. Follow Me." I looked over at Jesus again, and He smiled back at me reassuringly. "Okay Jesus my love, I will." Jesus smiled at me with a smile that seemed to make Him radiate with light, with love. Then He said, "Then do so."

"How shall I prophesy, Holy Spirit, in my lovely Jesus' name? Please lead me." "I will, oh beloved daughter of the kingdom. Take a handful of this loose gray dirt beneath your feet, then pray and I will lead you, I will move upon you. You shall open your mouth and then I shall lead you in how and what to say and do." "Okay, my dear sweet Holy Ghost, lead the way" I said out loud. Then I reached down with both hands and scooped up a handful of this gray colored dirt. I shifted it to my right hand, with the overflow falling out of my hand onto the ground below. I stood up, glanced over at my lovely Jesus, smiling at Him as I did, then lifted my left hand toward the heavens in praise and honor to Father God.

Then I began praying in my lovely Jesus' name. Soon I begin praying in tongues, as I let Holy Spirit lead me. Next, I begin prophesying. I speak to the dust, the dirt inside my hands, "Be thou turned into lice in the mighty name of Jesus, Son of the living God. Dust into lice, dust into lice

as my God has ordained it to be. Cover this land, all the land. Go where the courts of heaven have declared it to go and to whom it should cover. Let this bring people to their knees in true repentance of heart. If they truly repent, then let the plague be removed from the lives of all who do so, and remain on those who do not.

I speak to the north wind, the south, to the east and the west. Carry this dust and change it into lice as it strikes this ground, to the where Jehovah God in heaven, who sits on the throne ruling all, has declared it to cover, in Jesus' mighty all-powerful name, I command and decree it. Now Holy Spirit, my friend, carry this dirt to the four corners of the earth and let it be turned into lice now!"

Then I took my right hand and I threw the dust into the air. As it fell to the ground, a great wind came immediately as it struck the ground, and picked it back up and carried it away on the wind. "Thank you, Holy Spirit" I said thankfully, knowing in my heart that surely, He had stepped in once again, leading me in all, my lovely Jesus wanted done. I stood still for a moment, then turned to look at my lovely Jesus, so beautiful is He is to me. Even in the evening hours, His hair shines pure white. He's smiling at me.

"Why did I need to do that, Jesus my love, when You could have called forth Yourself?" Jesus answered, "You do not understand fully, my love. You have been chosen by the Father to call these plagues forth because you have been proven faithful in what We have asked of you, Father God and I. Have you not already announced for Me, delivering my warnings of the destroyer, the 10th and last plague already? The three days of darkness, the water being turned into blood, into blood red, and the frogs, the second plagues?" "Well, yes, my love, but I was only delivering Your words, Your dreams and visions that You gave me to share." "Yes daughter, and they are. Do you not recall, my little daughter, how I spoke to you, 'these plagues shall come the same but different'?" "Yes Jesus, I do." "Daughter, you have been called to be My voice for such as this time. This includes prophesying and calling forth these plagues." "Oh", I replied, somewhat stunned.

"Okay, my lovely Jesus, and what happens next? When does the lice appear if you had me prophesy it's coming this evening?" "On the morrow" Jesus replied. "On the morrow?" I asked, "But Jesus my love, they're still cleaning up the frogs. You told me, sweet Jesus, there will be three days of cleanup for these dead frogs." "Little daughter, there shall indeed be three days of cleanup for the dead frogs combined across your world, but I did not say there would be three completely full days, or even for all, did I, little one?" "No, Jesus my love, You didn't. I just assumed since You said three days, that it would be three completely entire days for everybody." "Little daughter, my sweet love, have not I also told you to never assume anything?" He said lovingly. "My ways are not your ways, because Mine are higher than yours, than man's, as well as My thoughts. Most people on your world look for the obvious solution or meaning of something which does not allow them to see all the other possibilities. It's like the lesson I taught you about the words 'this day.' These words can mean 'this actual day you are living in' or 'this day' referring to 'a particular day coming', a future time I may be referring to." "Oh Jesus, I remember well these lessons, You're still giving them to me." "Yes daughter, I am." "Does 'morrow' mean actually 'tomorrow,' lovely Jesus, or does it mean a future time being

‘morrow’?” “Daughter, in this instance, it means ‘your tomorrow,’ the day after the current day ends.” “Thank you, Jesus, for explaining this to me” I said.

Then the scene changes.

I feel it is the next day, and I know I had already spent the morning and precious time praying and conversing with my lovely Jesus, and now I'm sitting on the top step again, leading to my apartment, holding a hot cup of decaf coffee in my hands and I'm singing softly to my lovely Jesus. Soon, I know that this apartment complex will come alive with everyday activity.

I can still smell the stink of dead frogs that I’m so thankful to my lovely Jesus that I didn't have to smell the full strength of its foul smell, like those who don't know Him. I see my neighbor across the street coming outside to get to his truck. Upon his face is a pull-up tight mask that pulls up from around his neck. This seemed to be the only way that those unsaved or backslidden dared to come out, unless they made a dash for their vehicles.

But the frogs had been everywhere, so when they all suddenly dropped dead, many people found that they died there as well as in their homes, actually, wherever the frogs were at. Except for the true Christians, true believers of Jesus, who found that they had an unsaved loved one or loved ones inside their homes, the frogs somehow managed to exit the homes and then died outside.

“Jesus my love, You are so kind and amazing” I said out loud. I began to see more people start this day, most with some type of face covering. I glanced down at the ground for a moment, then look back up hastily when I heard a loud noise like someone had dropped something. I saw a dark-headed lady named Melissa, who had gotten out of her silver Suburban-type vehicle, who had dropped her keys. I didn't think much about it at first, until I noticed she wasn't trying to pick her keys back up, but was in fact scratching herself profusely on her head and other parts of her body. She attempted to reach down to get her keys, but again stopped midway to scratch herself from head to toe. She was scratching her arms until they were bright red. She finally managed to grab her keys and make her way to the apartment across from mine. “The lice, the lice are here, Jesus, the lice are here! And the frog cleanup is not fully over yet.”

“Little daughter, it is as I have spoken. Little one, it is as I have spoken” I heard my lovely Jesus say from the heavens. The third plague of ten, the same yet separate, lice that shall be found not only in the hair of the head, but the other body areas as well, of those unsaved or those found in a backslidden condition with sin in their hearts. Sin is the cause, I am the cure. They shall be covered from head to toe with lice with almost unbearable itching, each person who is not truly mine, just as Pharaoh and his people were. Both man and beast shall be infested.

A dividing, a separating, for all the see, of those whose hearts are truly wholeheartedly seeking Me, and those chasing after the world and its pleasures of sin. If you profess to love and serve Me, yet you're covered head to toe in lice, then sin is found in your heart. Repent, return to Me, and I will wash your sins away by My blood. The infestation of lice shall consume the homes, cars, bodies, every aspect of those people who have sin in their lives, while My true children are found to be lice-free.

Your government's medical and scientific fields shall link the lice indirectly, once again, to climate change by connecting the waters that have been turned to blood, blood red in color, which left no clean water to bathe in, to the next plague that followed, the onslaught of frogs, driven out of the water, and they'll declare 'all due to the algae inside of them' even though again, this will not explain the other frogs leaving their natural habitat. This is because *I* sent them all, my little daughter, *all* to people everywhere. And then with their sudden death, their decaying bodies and horrible odors they brought with them - all due to climate change.

And they'll say it, never once mentioning the fact your world is being changed by the portal particle accelerator type machines, and with CERN that had been left on at full power. Plus, the uncleanliness of people, so it was all unavoidable, this is what brought the lice to a point of being spread across your world. When in reality, it is My strong hand of judgment. This is why, little daughter, if a person or persons are able, during this time, to treat themselves and their homes and remove the lice, they shall immediately be reinfested, once their treatments and removal process have been completed. This is for all whose hearts have not accepted Me as their personal Savior and found to be living a life pleasing to Me, as instructed by My holy scriptures of truth.

The lice shall last until the designated allotted time of a Jewish day. Then only after this time, can one rid themself fully of this plague of lice, if you can properly do so, before the swarming flies arrive. No more lice shall come after I command them to stop, but if not fully removed, you shall be left itching and scratching as the flies swarm your bodies, lands, and beasts, except for that of My true children, when the fourth plague I call forth arrives upon your world and once great nation.

Oh, beloved daughter of Mine, now is the time for all to return to me before the last plague strikes your world. Oh sinner, and backsliding people of your world, even children who know to be good who have inside them the understanding and true knowledge of the difference between right and wrong, yet they choose to be bad and disobedient, this is still sin. All found in these states shall itch in their bodies head to toe, with hours of scratching that shall leave many of their body parts raw and even bloody. The only way to escape these effects of this plague of lice, or any of them, before the final and last tenth plague, is to repent, turn back to Me, Jesus your God and Savior, or accept Me into your heart for the first time. I am Goshen.

In doing so the lice would flee and not affect your bodies. The frogs would not have invaded you personally just as they didn't you, little daughter, My daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love. Clean clear water they could have drunk, as you did, as you do, instead of blood red, tainted, poisonous, algae-infested water. Again, I say, all this shall come upon those with sin in their hearts. And more, because each plague, the same yet also different than in Pharaoh and Moses' day, are attracted to sin in the hearts of each individual. Sin is the cause.

This is judgment that has come, that is just and fair in recompense for mankind's, as a whole, ill-gotten seed that each have sown to themselves and each individual nation. Even in this, I am being merciful. Sin is the cause. But I am using ten plagues of Egypt to give fallen man, fallen people, a chance to repent before I send this world into full-blown war. Another judgment inside this judgment that is righteous, just, and true, for all the wicked evil deeds not repented of that lie

inside the blackened hearts of most. Then I woke suddenly, and once again, begin to pray all about these things. “Jesus my love, mercy, I ask for mercy in these times of judgment!” and I do pray that often.

Verses:

Psalms 34:22
Psalms 96:13
Psalm 7:11
Isaiah 57:21
Acts 17:31
Hosea 11:7
Isaiah 59:1-3
Jeremiah 5:1-9
Jeremiah 5:1-9
Exodus 8:1-19
Amos 3:7
Psalms 21:8

Frogs, Frogs Everywhere Dream 7/9/22 at 11:33 am

I'm going to read just a little bit before the dream, because it kind of tells you how the Lord allows me to be able to recall the dream in detail. Dear Jesus, I'm here now, to write down the dream you gave me last night about frogs. I asked Holy Spirit, in Jesus wonderful name, that you bring all to my remembrance that our lovely Jesus desires to be recorded, and possibly shared, according to John 14:26 & 1 John 2:27. And these are the scriptures that tell us that the Holy Spirit, the anointing, will bring all things to our remembrance, that Jesus has spoken. And that's how I'm able to recall these dreams, that's how I am able, even when I hear them or read them again, it's like I'm right there again. It's all God, it's all God, and I praise Him for that.

This is a dream, I dreamed of a time when our world was in a state of wonderment, and even some in panic. It started with myself floating in the sky and I was looking at a body of water that I deemed to be a river, a very long river, but instead of blue, it's blood red in color. Before I could determine exactly where I am at, I begin traveling to various places, flying through the air, from place to place. I stop in mountains and cities where creeks ran red, and lagoons and lakes, seas, branches, water supplies of every source, blood red water. The first plague of Egypt had already come to our world, I knew in this dream. Everything looks strange from the sky when looking at the different bodies of waters, that normally varies in colors of green or blue.

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I'm sitting on a couch that's solid mauve in color watching an old-timey tv. The pictures are all in black and white, that's being flashed across the round type of screen on the small square type of body of the small tv, with its rabbit ear antenna sticking up with foil on the end of each one. I remember growing up that we had used aluminum foil ourselves, to try to boost the antenna signal. The black and white tv was in stark contrast against the blush-pink colored walls of the room. Before I could study the room any further, the picture began flashing black and white headlines across it. The first said "water cleanup has finally begun." Then another picture replaced this one that announced, "climate change is the culprit to the water into blood, causing the algae growth to be astronomical." Then it changed again. It now displays, "leaders unite to push green agenda." I'm sitting transfixed unable to move my eyes from the screen. The next news announcement says, "the end of the world has come declares Jesus' believers, declaring judgment has come for all by means of the ten plagues of Egypt." Then the tv screen goes blank.

What happened? I say, as I look around somewhat confused at the abrupt ending of the announcement. Oh well I say it's been three days and according to our world government, everything is soon to be back to normal. Jesus my love, I don't think normal is ever coming back, but no reply came. I hear the sound of a phone ringing somewhere, and I begin looking around. And there to my surprise is a house phone, with the spin rotary wheel to dial a phone number. It's solid black in color, and the ringing from it is so loud and continuous, I had better answer that, I hear myself say out loud. I pick up the receiver holding it to my right ear, and I say cautiously, "Hello?" Immediately a man's voice is heard and he's speaking these words; "Good news citizen. The water purification process has been completed and your water shall be restored shortly." Then

it got all weird. The man's voice said “See we told you, we are in control. No plagues of Egypt sent by your God, Jesus Christ, or any other can stop us. We rule this earth, not your God, who was afraid to come down here and show us his mighty power. Ha Ha Ha.” The man began laughing in a voice that reminded me of a laughing hyena’s laughter. I started to speak when abruptly he stops laughing and speaks again in his commercial-type voice. “No thanks are needed, just remember it is we of your friendly new world order committee, that has made this transformation from bloody water to clear, and not your God.” And then I heard a loud noise in my ear, and I knew he has ended this call by slamming the receiver of his phone down.

Lord Jesus, is it true? Have the blood red waters that appeared all over our world a few short days ago, minus the oceans and those waters, somehow connected to your true little children, being allowed to be cleaned?

“Yes, my daughter, they have.” I hear a sweet voice say to me. I turn to where the voice was coming from and I see my lovely Jesus, and my heart leaps inside my chest. This time though, He is wearing more modern type clothes. He has on a pair of blue jeans and a tan pull over shirt. He has brown hair with the slightest hint of rust. Of rust red in it, as well as his beard and mustache. I look up into his eyes and my breath catches in my throat, at the look of love emitting from his sparkling, compassionate tender eyes. Jesus my love, you're here!

“Yes, little daughter, for have not I told you, I am with you always.”

Yes, yes you have! The waters have all been changed back just as you told me they would be, and yes, they are blaming climate change and algae as the culprit also, like you said. But Jesus, they haven't been able to keep all the various videos on different sites on the internet that are showing how we, your children, can be holding a clear glass of water; and it be clear, but when, or if, we hand it to an unsaved or backslidden person, it turns immediately into the color of red. Blood-red, as soon as our hands fully leaves the glass.

“Daughter, I will be glorified. Oh yes! In all things both the good and the bad, because I can take the bad and turn it into good,” Jesus says to me. Yes, my lovely Jesus and I am grateful and thankful for this.

So, what next? I hear myself ask him. “Frogs” He replied, “Come and see.” This is when I noticed a white door has appeared on the right wall of the blush-pink living room, with its door trim all pristine white, and a single gold doorknob. He walks through the door and opens it with purpose, then walks outside. As I hear him call out “daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and wisdom, come follow me,” He didn't have to speak it twice, and I have already started heading toward the door before He had called out, because He is my everything. And I don't want to miss one millisecond of time I can spend with him, He who my soul loves. I step outside and the scene changes.

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I found that upon exiting the house, Jesus and I are now standing on a street corner of a very large, bustling city. I feel I’m in Manhattan, New York. Although I’ve never been here before, but I feel compelled to ask my lovely Jesus, so I did. Jesus my love, are we in Manhattan, New York?

“Yes, we are, my love, my daughter.” May I ask why you have brought me here? What am I supposed to see sweet Savior, for it is getting dark out here? “Yes daughter, it is. But the streetlights will give sufficient light for you to see,” Jesus replied softly. He squats down, and placed his left hand flat-palmed down upon the concrete sidewalk corner, without saying a word. Then He stood back up straight, looks me directly in the eye, and commands me to do this: “Prophesy my daughter. Prophesy into the four corners of the wind. Prophesy in my holy name, Jesus. Prophesy and command the frogs to come forth out of the water, now contaminated by your world's militaries and government's cure for cleaning the water, that I turned to blood, to blood red,” He looked at me so intently, his blue eyes now containing fire within them. I hesitated but for not even a minute, and I lifted my hands up and began saying these words:

‘In the name of Jesus, I speak to the frogs of the earth. Come forth, come forth, come forth in Jesus’ almighty and powerful name. I call out to the north. I call out to the south. I call out to the east, and I call out to the west. Come out of the waters, all you frogs of the earth, that my Jesus has set out in advance for you to come. I declare and decree in Jesus’ mighty name, you will come out of the waters, and you will be obedient to all my lovely Jesus has ordained.” I do this as I smiled at him, my lovely Jesus, “in Jesus mighty name. Amen!”’

Jesus eyes flash with holy fire, and He reached over and grabbed my hand ever so gently. “Come now daughter,” he says, as He turned and started pulling me gently with him. I didn't resist, I will follow my lovely Jesus anywhere with his help and in his name. I find that when walking with Him this time, I had no concept of time. I don't know if we walked a mere few minutes, or an hour. To me, I felt time had no hold on us, but then after all, He is God our Savior.

I soon found that we were near a large body of water, that is now no longer red, but neither is it crystal clear. It appears to be muddy and murky. I start to speak when He looks at me and raises his finger to his lips signaling me to be quiet, to listen. Then I hear them. “I love you Lord, I love you, Lord.” I hear the sound of frogs croaking, frogs that sounded so near. There were people (I had noticed at a glance, while we were walking), and I couldn't help but ask myself, does anyone sleep around here? A smile had come across the face of my lovely Jesus, and I didn't realize until now He was smiling at what I just asked inside of my mind.

Suddenly I hear a lady scream, then another, I turned to see where the scream had come from, and there is a group of people. Three women and two men, who apparently have been walking nearby the muddy water and they are surrounded by frogs. Frogs are everywhere. There's no room around them to even walk. They're croaking, jumping, even leaping ferociously. Leaping on the people. And one of the young men is beating ferociously at his arm, to try to get a small frog off his arm. I looked down at the ground where Jesus and I were standing…no frogs! None whatsoever, in about a six-foot circle around us. My mouth fell open and I hear myself ask softly, What? How?

Jesus looked over at the ground where the group of people are trying to fight off the frogs and they were trying to flee, but there was no place for them to place their feet. And upon lifting one foot up to take a step, the vacated area was almost immediately filled by some type of frog.

Jesus why aren't there any frogs around us? Is it because of your holy presence?

“Yes, my daughter, but also my holy presence inside your heart. This is the second plague being sent as judgment in the form of the ten plagues of Egypt, on the unsaved and the backslidden. I told you daughter, that there is a dividing, a visible separation, among my true children, and those pretending to be mine. The plague's, little daughter, are attracted to the sin found in their lives. There is no pretense that will fool them.”

I look around at the assortment of frogs. I see bull frogs, regular frogs, toads, and even tree frogs. There's so many of them, Jesus! “Yes love, there is, but this is only the start. Three days, three days of frogs mimicking the plagues of Egypt. Each plague sent shall follow the order of the original ten plagues.” I hear one of the ladies scream again, and one of the men, a tall dark-headed lanky sort of fellow cries out, “Frogs, frogs everywhere! They're everywhere.”

Then Jesus takes me by the hand, and we start walking back the way we had come before. The ground, the park benches, statues, post offices, and boxes outside, were all covered by frogs. As we walked, the six-foot space around us stayed clear, and the frogs would jump out of our pathway. Instead of seeing the red sea parted, it was a sea of an assortment of every color, size, and variant of frogs that are here in New York state.

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I am back again in the original blush-pink living room, sitting again upon the mauve couch, watching the same old-timey television set. Again, I’m watching the news and headlines begin appearing on the screen. “Worldwide frog epidemic! Frogs, frogs, everywhere!” Then I begin seeing what looks like a news report; I see a well-dressed man standing outside in the midst of a carpet made of frogs outside. Frogs are on the cars, on the ground, and on all surfaces. But the news reporter is trying not to let the frogs, or the continued crescendo of their croaks upon his ears effect the viewers, so he’s trying to ignore them. He begins speaking “Reports have come in from all over the world. It's as if something has driven the frogs out of their habitats. It's been confirmed that they are being found in ovens, toilets, beds, cars, everywhere. They’re everywhere. Strangely enough although, it's our whole planet that's being overrun by frogs of every assortment, unmercifully, there are those standing up proclaiming ‘This is the hand of God's judgment, and we need to repent.’ These people somehow can repel these frogs in whatever land they own, or live upon. It's a strange phenomenon, strange indeed. The scientists around our world are joining hand-in-hand in unity to resolve the epidemic size problem.”

Then suddenly the screen goes dark, and the television cuts off, and I look up hurriedly to see what had happened. I was so absorbed by all that I’d been watching and seen. I look to the right of the tv, sitting on this old tv table, and I see my lovely Jesus standing near the outlet by the wall. I see the television plug is in his hand where He has taken it out of the wall and then caused the tv to shut down. Immediately I heard myself ask, What is it Jesus?

“Daughter, go tell my children the frogs are coming. Tell them he who is covered under my blood, having it found applied to your hearts, you need not fear all that is coming. The frogs will let the world know who are truly mine, and who are not, and so will the following plagues that are not far behind these other ones coming. I am giving warning to all. You may be able to deceive your

pastor, your church, your family, or neighbors into believing that you are one of mine; but I know the heart, and I know who is truly mine. And satan knows those that are his.

The frogs will distinguish the sheep from the goats. Still little daughter, even yet your scientists, climatologists, and environmentalists shall shout out ‘climate change, climate change’ is a reason for it all. I say it again as it is written, this earth is mine and the fullness thereof. Nothing, absolutely nothing, can happen on this earth that's not allowed by the Father or me. I do my Father's bidding. This judgment is just and true, and out of love, I have sent multiple warnings of what has been ordered and passed down from heaven's courts, and still most have not repented. Now I shall strike the earth fully. First beginning with the ten plagues of Egypt. It will be discovered (which I shall allow), that this is a direct result from the great, great, men and women in your environmentalist & scientific fields, their “cure” for the water. But it will be deemed the cause of the frogs as due to ‘climate change’ and not their purification system, nor the Cern technology. All the while trying to draw away, and keep away the investigation of the Cern machines of Switzerland (and its sister sites), and their contributing ill-effects on the earth, and all it contains, from being discovered.”

What happens to the frogs afterwards, my lovely Jesus? After the three days you spoke of prior to me?

“Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, simply put, they die!”

Oh Jesus, that's a lot of frogs! Won't they start stinking before they can all be cleared up?

“Daughter, my little daughter, the rotting corpses of billions of frogs, is only the merest of stinks when compared to the smell of sin.”

Oh Jesus, I’m so sorry!

“I love mankind. I died for mankind. I am their Savior, yet their refusal to repent allows their sins to separate us from each other. Judgment's hand will not be stayed this time, O’ daughter of mine. So instead, pray for the lost to be saved, the backsliders to return home to me, and for laborers to aid in the harvest. Harvest time is here. The frog’s shall come my love, my daughter, and before the cleanup of dead frog corpses are cleared fully away, the lice shall come. Lice that shall itch the body of man and his beasts, to where no relief in sight can be found. This is a reward for the evil and wicked, the backsliders who have reaped their seeds of ill-gotten fruit. The plagues of Egypt are here my love, my daughter, and a distinction will be seen by all, and all will know who are truly mine, and those who are not.” With my lovely Jesus words still ringing in my ears, I awoke suddenly from this dream of frogs.

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Psalms 98:9

James 2:13

Matthew 28:20

Deuteronomy 117

Romans 8:28-29

1 Corinthians 10:26

Psalms 24:1

Matthew 5:45

Exodus 8:1-15

3/23/22@5:16AM A Word from our lovely Jesus concerning the tainted topical products from China

I have been told by my lovely Jesus to share part of our time spent together this morning. Here is part of the actual journal entry from this morning. Please pray about all these things and seek his truth in all things. Please understand this is all I can share at this time.

"Daughter of Faith and Grace, remind my children to be mindful when purchasing items of the topical nature to not purchase from the land of China! You need to tell them part of the way the Leprosy-type pestilence shall be spread is amongst some of these products."

"Then another way is by the air." "How so sweet Jesus? Is it airborne?"

"No, Daughter it is transferred by touch. It is being distributed by air in a select few cities by non- conventional means."

"I don't understand!"

"You need not know everything yet my daughter, for one person is to meant to hold all the pieces to each puzzle of life that makes up my complete one."

First plague to be seen word
7/03/22 at 11:30 pm

"Daughter this night, this day, judgment comes to all, as plagues now are seen by all. The first of many. The hands of time stop still for no one, but for me, for I am God. God of it all. Daughter, little daughter, now is the night and the day when all people everywhere see; are witness to the moving of my almighty hands upon your nation and world. Tell them oh, daughter the truth of all they see. The water turned into blood, into the color of red is the first of ten plagues that shall mirror the ten plagues of Egypt--the same though yet different.

As climate change and algae shall be determined as the cause, as science is praised and elevated, among the bravos and cheers of self-smug satisfaction, when waters are allowed to be cleaned and become clear once again, no one but a few, will make mention of how my little children drank freely of water crisp, cool, and clean; while the unsaved and backslidden partook not a drink, because the changing of the water into blood, of blood red, was found by all these.

Then I was awakened this morning (7-4-22) at 3:30 am and this is the word, and it is the same part as the first plague is seen: As night turns into day, as day turns to one, so have these things come to be. I choose to use evil man's own technology, their own science that I have given them this very knowledge to that they have twisted against them. Seven days I choose through nature's elements and man's technology for the turning this water from its natural--to its bloody red state.

Another seven shall it be seen, but all not at once on this day, that is now night, in accordance to my Jewish days. I warned you oh, foolish men, I warned you. What would come to you if you continue to ignore my warnings and not heed the words for you to repent. Repent and be saved Repent and return. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, a life for a life. My judgments are true. I turn the other cheek, so do my children, but when the warnings sent from heaven's courts are no longer heeded; then these factors are instituted and come into play.

I called these things into being. A mutated variant in the water sources and supplies by man that's now no longer under his control. An alignment in the heavens of a rarity not seen since years gone by, the algae hidden within, the sun's intense heat and power found within its rays; a period of seven days and my spoken command is now the changing of the water. It's how the changing of the water has changed into the color red, of blood.

Although not noticed as yet, as the next seven allotted days progress it is only as the force of the destructiveness of the CERN's machine, and its sister sites, are turned to power in unison--will the darkening of the water occur to be seen by all. I give this knowledge of how I choose to do such things, not only now to you my daughter, but for those who have ears to hear, a heart to listen, and eyes to discern the truth from the lies. I do this out of love. I do this for no man shall receive the glory for what I have done.

Many of your world will accept eagerly the cover stories of lies your world governments and scientific fields shall present to you, as they declare the changing climate is the cause, the main culprit, as they draw attention away from the CERN machines and their portal technology--their studies of anti-matter, dark matter, time travel possibilities, and parallel universes--are not interfered with, all agendas of your enemy, to bring forth the rise of antichrist (Satan's puppet),

and the foretold new world order.

I tell the "how" I have created this first plague, that mimics the first plague I called forth through my servants Moses and Aaron, so that my little children, and all who will listen will know I am in control. I am God. I am their God, and I will not fail them.

Daughter you are to warn all who will listen. Tell my children I love them and I will take care of all who are mine. I hear their prayers; I see their tears. Remind them that I am omnipresent, so that while even in heaven I am right there beside them. Right there inside each heart of those who are mine.

Get ready children, these plagues are here, and for some--it shall drive them into my arms. You must be ready to offer to them my free gift of salvation, to all I send to each. Then you must keep them under your wing, and disciple them quickly, so they can fly and not fall when it's time for them to leave your nest of spiritual protection, and begin fighting this good fight of faith for lost souls on their own feet without falling away. These next day's coming upon your world shall be intense little children, as judgment's hands of justice, my hand of justice, continues following in plague upon plague, disaster after disaster and economies fall.

A rumor planted in the foretold time has now been inserted that shall collapse the shaky infrastructure of your once great nation's economy little daughter, As I warned you the time for bartering is upon you. If you lack any anything, then gather it quickly.

The 10 plagues of Egypt have come daughter, the same as before, yet also different. Warn my people daughter and warn all who will listen. Take no heed of the scoffers and tongue waggers, for many will be silenced when they find themselves sleeping amongst frogs, then covered by lice, and then swarmed by flies. Just the start of the coming ten plagues I sent upon Egypt. Daughter you are to share this warning that's found in your journal entry as well as the one I gave you prior earlier this morning." Yes, My love…I will.

These are the scriptures that He's given me:

Matthew 11:5
Isaiah 42:18-25
Isaiah 54:6-7, 11
Exodus 6:14-24
Exodus 8:1-15
Isaiah 51:10
Isaiah 42:8

Another Pestilence Coming Dream 5/6/22 @ 6:58 am

I'm here sweet, lovely Jesus and I dreamed again. And yes, just as you warned me, antichrist was in it. I dreamed of a time of uncertainty and great turmoil in our world.
I found myself traveling with a group of people in a solid white vehicle that I can only describe as a mini-type van truck. I remember the interior is tan, faux leather. Even the headliner is in a matching tan color.

The windows in this van bus were like the white bamboo shades that when you pulled the strings, it rolled up neatly like a scroll held in place above the window. So, it looked like a scroll rolled up.

We were traveling, looking for a safe place to stay. War had come but so had many plagues and diseases. There are other vehicles with us and we make our very own little caravan.

The back of this minibus or van I am in I can see has double doors at the back and it's how one enters this part of the vehicle. The inside is more like that of some type of commercial bus with seats on both sides. You had to stay stooped over, though, when you head to a seat because of the height of this bus – this minivan. There are two sets of two seats in each row. Each side for a total of eight seats.

Behind these seats are boxes, totes and bags of survival supplies and each side is held up by a green-type netting so it will not fall into the walkway, allowing the people entrance into this vehicle.

This vehicle is almost completely full with people except for one seat beside me by the window. This seat I see is taken up by a white plastic pet taxi and inside it is a very fluffy, charcoal grey cat sitting on a what looks like a red towel of some sort. Her name is Lucky, this name given to her by the majority vote.

I know in this dream that I disapproved of it because I don't believe in luck because it is God's love and favor – His divine intervention that protects and determines our course from the actions and decisions we ourselves and others make. But because she had survived what most animals had not in our area of the state we had come from, her name was changed from Trixie to Lucky.

I am myself in this dream yet I somehow feel I don't belong here. Beside me to my right is a blond-headed lady who has her long hair pulled back in a ponytail. It looks like it has been pulled back without being brushed. Beside her sat a teenage boy of about 13 years of age. His hair was long and shaggy too.

Then I realized my hair, although in better shape than theirs, is not in the best shape either. It looks like I had tried to run my fingers through mine to give some semblance of order to it. I see now that I am dressed in blue jeans and oversized pink t-shirt that is somewhat stained with a pair of very well-worn white tennis shoes that are dirty and scuffed.

Behind me in the next row of two seats are Agnes, the 65-year-old mother of our group and her husband, Bernard, who is actually two years younger than her. So, Bernhard is 63 years in age. I know in the dream she is a rather headstrong, almost pushy-type a woman and her Bernard was quiet and submissive.

The last two people riding in our minibus van are a man named Joe, who I guessed to be about mid-40's, who had lost his family when the nukes fell. He had been away from his home on a business trip when it all began. With the last individual being a lady named Louise. A plump lady somewhat like I am but with more weight upon her petite frame.

The two in the front were a couple. Alex is driving and his wife, Lecia, is more or less riding shotgun, as we call it here in the South, meaning she is armed with guns in front ready to shoot if the need arises. I don't approve of the guns, but our world has changed and most people do not trust my lovely Jesus for everything, as I choose to do, even in this dream.

I know our whole group consists of around 12 to 15 people, but I don't see the others to identify them right now.

How much longer, I hear Agnes ask from behind me? There is a window that is open in the divider from the front and the back of this vehicle and I see Lecia turn her dark-haired head to the window and reply, we are turning in right now.

I hear a course of *thank God, it's about time* and *finally* go throughout the back of the bus but I had held my peace. I had spent my time praying and talking to my lovely Jesus and my dear friend, Holy Ghost. Oh, and yes, Lucky the cat, during the whole time we were traveling.

We pulled into what looked to be a town. But instead of stopping inside it, we drove through to the outskirts to where I see a new town that has been erected of tents and shanties.

I hear Joe speak up and ask, why are we not inside the town, Alex? Why the outer part?

He replied, though still driving, the vehicle has to be hidden in the back because most people no longer have anything to drive or gasoline to make them run even if they have one. Also, we don't want to draw attention to our location by having new vehicles parked directly in sight should the militarized government decide to run patrol through this town again.

Where are we staying, then? Joe asked. Everybody was paying attention because we all wanted to know the answer to this particular question. It had been a long, hard and even dangerous journey but here we are finally in the state of Nebraska.

Lecia cut in and replied. We spoke with the head zone master of the underground and he has told us we can live in some of the vacant buildings. He said the population had been greatly reduced by all that has happened in our world.

I let out a sigh of relief and whispered thank you, sweet Jesus. Sleeping in a vehicle was not the best scenario and the life I wanted to live but I am still joyful and grateful for it.

We finally came to a stop and we swiftly disembarked from the vehicle and then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

Our small group has relocated to what was once been a bed and breakfast with four rooms upstairs and two downstairs. I knew somehow that I had been given a bedroom upstairs.

I walked upstairs to the room I was directed to and now I am finally inside the room that they have chosen for me. Upon entering, I see Lucky. I find that I have been given charge over her also.

Now I am praying by the modest-sized bed that thankfully, still had its bedding upon it. Because the winter was severe, cold and harsh anything that could be used to keep warm usually had been confiscated either by those in charge of a region or the people trying to survive in the other places we had traveled through.

The room itself was charming, if things like that mattered anymore. They don't. I noticed my reflection in the white-with-gold-trim Queen Anne-style vanity with its spacious mirror. I looked a mess but my heart, my heart is still true to my lovely Jesus, as it is in reality.

I had the sense or the feel in this dream that I have had in other dreams that I may not be here when some of these things in this dream occur in reality, that my presence is here in this

dream to bring to me so many answers of so many questions that I have been calling out to Father God and Jesus for.

Jeremiah 33:3 tells us to "call upon me and I will answer thee and shew thee great and mighty things that thou knowest not". When I ask my mighty Jesus questions, I also quote this verse to Him because I know it brings Him pleasure when I speak His holy scriptures back to Him. I let out a weary sigh and thanked my lovely Jesus for all the good things He still blessed me with somehow in a world gone mad by disease, war and famine.

All I want to do is to spend some sweet time alone with my lovely Jesus. So, I walk over to the bed and kneel beside it and begin praying earnestly and humbly to Him. Sweet heavenly Father, in my lovely Jesus name…and then, I'm praying.

After praying, I begin walking around the room, hands lifted up in total worship and holy surrender to my God and King. When I am finished, I walk toward the bed. Though still weary in body, my heart and soul are encouraged and the joy of my lovely Jesus bubbles up in my soul. I love you, Jesus. I praise you.

I sat down on my bed, then stopped abruptly. I see this shadowy form of a person figure sitting on the Queen Anne-style chair with its cherry wood finish and solid pink fabric. I feel no fear or terror. This is not a demon.

It speaks out, "Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy" it says to me.

I recognized the voice. Holy Spirit, my friend I said in stunned awe.

"It is me. I have some things to talk with you and to bring to your remembrance," he said.

Sweet Holy Spirit, I have felt your love, your loving presence in my life so many times. I cherish it. I welcome it but I have never seen you before, until now.

"Few do, daughter of faith, of grace and mercy. Because I am a spirit. But your faith and love for the Holy Faither and his Son, Jesus, in addition to our friendship has led me to show myself to you to encourage you. I bring to your remembrance the conversation you had with the Son, Jesus, concerning the two pestilences he revealed to you of the fever, the sickness known as Marburg as well as the leprosy type illness – both birthed from the labs of evil men."

Yes, I remember. I was led to share these warnings and what could help those struck by them who didn't have enough faith in my lovely Jesus to healed by His word. Yes, sweet Holy Spirit, I do remember.

"Then tell me the rest, daughter of faith, beloved daughter of God."

He said there is a third pestilence, another plague coming. It too was man-made, that we would discuss it at a later time. I have also been seeking Him in prayer and fasting. Are you here in this form to tell me what it is and when it is coming?

"Beloved daughter, I am here to tell you it's here. You will encounter it in this town. It is the most horrid and evil of the three."

Holy Spirit, the last two are very horrible. What could be worse?

"Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do not ever forget that the adversary, satan, is evil itself. He is pure evil just as the Father is pure love. His man of sin, antichrist, by his father satan, has orchestrated all these things years in advance. His hatred for mankind is next to this hatred for the Father, His son, Jesus, and Me."

So, you are telling me although a country might create and release a pestilence, a sickness or a bioweapon, as we call those of a disease-type nature, but in actuality, they are being released at the command of antichrist?

"Yes, daughter of faith and of grace and mercy. Because his position of power is second to lucifer's – to satan's – within this society, the hidden society within your world's hierarchy."

I understand, sweet friend. So, may I ask what is coming?

"You may, beloved daughter and friend. Inside each inoculation, the fake medicine that is given to heal sickness for the Covid-19 sickness that has swept your world, is a plague, this third pestilence.

It sits dormant inside the body having been delivered by the nanobot technology, also administered by the fake vaccine. Inside the individual nanobots is a program – programming that is connected to the AI's computer system, which, as you know from Jesus the Son, will be connected by enhancements to the man antichrist himself. This is to be his cloned body that shall have all man's technology and bio enhancements that the fallen ones and nephilim technology has made possible,

This is the body that satan himself shall possess after the man of sin is struck down by a fatal blow to his head. These bio enhancements, including robotic biotechnology, shall give him control over AI plus the nanobot programming in each single one – inside each person. Remember, oh daughter of faith, beloved daughter, there are over millions of nanobots inside each dose.

With many people having taken as many as three of these fake Covid-19 vaccines and boosters it is not the Marburg pestilence alone that hides inside these fake cure-alls, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. Nor is the one I speak to you of this night, the last of what has been delivered into the people's bodies of this magnitude by injection."

What is coming, Holy Spirit? My dear friend, please tell me.

"I shall, daughter of faith. The people of your world who have taken these vaccines and boosters who are controlled by satan will be found to become in a dazed-like state, mindless wondering, their thoughts being controlled by the countless suggestions birthed into their minds by the AI through millions and billions of nanobots programming.

This world is not prepared, even after all that has occurred upon your world. There shall be released in them a synthetic desire for man's flesh. And with the severe shortage of food, it shall become what drives these people."

That's deplorable. Oh, Jesus please, no.

"Beloved daughter of God, you have been shown how the sins not repented of has caused your nation and world to fall into war, famine, pestilence and end-times judgments in which people would consume one another's flesh. Some out of desperation, while others shall acquire the taste of human flesh through this altering further of man's DNA, with the synthetic included."

What is the synthetic, Holy Spirit?

"You will be given that information at a later date, after you meet the Son, Jesus, at the Falls."

I understand.

"You will see various stages of this pestilence. Oh, beloved daughter of the Father and of the Son, Jesus. You will notice in some a constant inability to stay focused upon anything as their mind begins to wonder as your world so often says. But in actuality, their programming has been activated and the command suggestions are being applied to their minds.

They will begin walking aimlessly about or just standing in one place, sitting, their face lifeless and void of any expressions. When the synthetic is released by antichrist's signal, then

the raging desire for man's flesh shall consume those controlled by satan and who do not belong to King Jesus, the Son."

What about Christians who truly love Jesus? What will happen to them – those who took these fake vaccines, not knowing what was inside but did not seek heaven first?

"Those who took the Covid vaccines not knowing what was inside, but did not seek heaven first, should ask forgiveness. For surely, if one had earnestly set their face to heaven and asked the Heavenly Father in the Son's name, what was His perfect will and what was permissive, then He would have revealed it to them as he did to you, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. For the Father is faithful and is no respecter of persons.

Those Christians whose hearts were not ready when the Son returns still have Me inside of them. They still have the authority of the Son's name in Jesus' name, to believe and command and to pray for divine healing in another's bodies as well as their own."

[So, the Christians that are left behind still have that ability if they repent and get back to the Lord].

How, though, can they know how to pray unless it is revealed to them what the enemy has planned against mankind?

"Daughter of faith and grace and of mercy, the eating of man's flesh has always been a part of the severest of judgments sent down from heaven's courts to the unrepenting people of your world. Your world is wickeder than it has ever been. This is why the Father has allowed satan to unleash this pestilence upon mankind."

You said it was here already.

"Yes, daughter of faith, grace and mercy. The signal has been given by the man of sin who, by the way beloved daughter, is here in this town, too."

What? How? Why?

"You must face him again, daughter. Daughter of the Most High God, you must face him alone."

Alone? What? What do you mean? Jesus said He would never leave me.

"You misunderstand fully my words. You will face the man antichrist this time without the Son making an appearance with you. He is inside you. I am inside you. This is how all His children must face the evil that now resides and has control upon your world. The antichrist reign is for seven years, daughter. And many of the children of God will face him, or his evil forces, directly. Many shall be saved by divine interventions, at times, while others will not."

Will he be able to kill me when we meet, because he is already in power, I asked? Because in this dream, I knew this to be true. He is already in his position of ruler of our now-wicked world.

"The Father's children must be willing to lay down their life for the Son's name."

Yes, Holy Spirit. And if I die, then I die. I won't renounce my lovely Jesus.

"Go now and get some rest, beloved daughter, while you can."

Thank you, Holy Spirit, my friend. I will, because Father God gives his beloved sleep.

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. He does, to His little children. Sweet sleep."

Are you going to leave? Will I be able to see you again?

"I am always here with you, beloved daughter. But when you wake, you will no longer see me in this form."

Okay. Thank you for allowing me to see you.

"You are welcome, beloved daughter of faith and grace and mercy and understanding. Now, you must rest."

Okay, I said. Then I laid myself down upon the soft bed and fell immediately into a deep sleep.

Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

It is a few days later and our little group is sitting amongst others at what used to be at one time a thriving, mid-sized diner. At my table is the couple, Alex and Lecia, who has driven our vehicle – the white bus-type van, plus the man named Joe and then myself. The tables are sitting close together so conversation is easily made from one table to the other as well as the rows of blue booths that run down the right wall upon entering the diner.

It is mid-day, somewhere I feel, between 1 to 3 p.m. because I knew in this dream, we now only eat one meager meal per day due to the lack of food in our nation and world. I am eating a pack of peanut butter crackers with half a glass of water that had been given to me after praying over it to my lovely Jesus.

Although there is casual, light conversation being heard, I am not being drawn into it. My thoughts are on my lovely Jesus and my conversation with my friend, Holy Spirit, where He has allowed me to see Him in a shadow-type body form and all that He has said, including that antichrist was here in this town. Jesus, help me, I prayed silently.

From my position at the restaurant's table, I was able to look outside and I could see different people outside, including some of our group that had driven here in different vehicles. The conversation I could still hear as I half-listened. My eyes were ever watchful and my heart ever prayerful.

I noticed across the street at the Dollar Store is a lady who had been sitting on the rust red metal bench near the entrance of the store as a tree shaded her from the sun's fierce heat. She stood up, causing her small bag of chips to spill upon the ground. She began walking as if in a daze. My mouth hung open wide and I thought, surely not. I hadn't seen any signs of the new pestilence and had been hoping maybe something had changed but I know I am wrong.

I hear a loud clatter as if a dish had dropped onto the table. I turned my head to the other table and I see that Agnes' husband, Bernard, has dropped the glass coffee cup he had been drinking his water from and was staring into the air with a totally blank look on his face. He didn't even seem to realize he had dropped his cup of water which spilled the precious water all over the table and onto his pant legs.

Bernard! You clumsy buffoon! Agnes snapped at him, as she grabbed some napkins out of the dispenser still sitting on the table from prior days when the little diner was booming with customers. She began dabbing at the wet pants with a handful of wadded napkins, but he never noticed. She stopped abruptly and looked at Bernard with concern. Bernard! Bernard! What is wrong with you? But he kept staring straight ahead, his eyes blinking only briefly and randomly.

She started shaking him and when she did, Lecia noticed and yelled. Hey now. That is not necessary. Don't be so rough with Bernard.

But he's not moving, I heard Alex say! And he pushed back his chair and came to where Bernard was sitting. Bernard! Hey man, are you alright?

By this time, the rest of our group who were inside the building had gathered around him, including me. I found that I am trembling and shaking as I am praying. Lecia noticed and asked. Are you alright?

No, I said. It's here.

What's here, asked Alex?

Agnes looked at me still very upset and screams out. What did you do to my Bernard?

I didn't do anything, I replied. But Holy Spirit warned me there was another pestilence coming and that it was here already.

What do you mean here already, Alex asked?

It was inside the Covid-19 injections. So, all who have taken them has this pestilence, some type of synthetic inside them just waiting for the signal to be sent.

What signal? Lecia asked.

Yes, what signal, the man named Joe asked briskly?

Look, I said. I can only tell you what the Holy Spirit told me. There will be a signal sent to the nanobots programming they carried inside, into the bodies, that are directly linked to the AI system which is connected into antichrist, the man himself, somehow with Bio Enhancements.

Agnes looked at me now with disgust and spoke harshly. You are one of those anti-vaxxers, aren't you? Bernard and I are fully vaccinated – with all of the required additional ones that boost our immune and everything. We are the ones protected.

Alex spoke up and asked them. Why is your husband still staring into space as if he's some kind of zombie?

Agnes looked at the rest of our small group who was in the diner and said in an ugly, nasty sneer. Then I guess I'm next since I got the Covid –19 vaccines and boosters. And she laughed.

Joe looked nervously around the room. Alex asked Joe. Are you alright man?

Yeah, but the blonde-haired lady and her son who rode with us – they are both fully vaccinated for Covid-19. I guess until we see anything else we will see our eyes open, and if another person starts acting strange, we will have to figure out what to do then.

But you don't understand, I said.

Understand what, Lecia asked?

There is more to this pestilence – this sickness, than this.

Meaning what, Joe asked?

Well, I said as I cleared my throat, knowing how weird and impossible this was going to sound to someone who did not trust fully my lovely Jesus and my friend, Holy Spirit. I figured just saying it would be the best option.

This is only the beginning. It's like the first stage.

Okay, said Alex. Then what is stage two?

The synthetic inside them will cause them to crave human flesh!

What, Lecia yelled out while Joe let out a swear word and Alex simply stared at me? He had been watching my walk with Jesus closely and had witnessed some of the miraculous things that had occurred when I prayed in my lovely Jesus' name. And I knew this somehow in the dream.

Agnes, though, came unglued and began screaming at me. If you think my harmless Bernard is going to eat human flesh, you are crazy. She is crazy! She's – and then mid-sentence, she just stopped and began looking aimlessly around the room of the diner.

Agnes? Agnes, Lecia called! She turned her head toward her sluggishly.

What, she said in a dazed voice?

Agnes, Alex said sharply, then asked, are you okay?

Just fine, she responded, and then she became motionless, with her eyes fixed as if looking out the window. She was not blinking except every once in a while.

Joe let out another curse word and said, I've got to get out of here.

I think you're right, said Alex to his wife Lecia who shook her head in agreement.

Then we heard someone yelling for help outside. It was a man I knew simply as the head zone master. He was kneeling beside the lady who had been sitting on the metal rust-colored bench. She was still unresponsive. We all went rushing outside leaving Bernard and Agnes staring into nothing in the zombie-like, mindless state.

Jesus. Jesus, please help us. What are we to do?

"Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do you trust me?"

I do, Jesus. But forgive me when I ask you, what kind of answer is that at such a time like what we are in?

"Daughter, it's a good one. A good answer."

I set into praying while the others had made it over to the head zone master of the regional city in Nebraska. He looked up at us quickly and then asked angrily, what have you brought into our safe zone area?

Alex responded. What do you mean us? She is not part of our group. Plus, we have two of our own who have been struck with the exact same symptoms.

Really? I'm sorry. What do we do and what do you know?

Alex quickly told the man what I had told all of them in the diner and the man looked at me and asked, you are one of those Jesus believers?

Yes sir. I am.

He looked at me intently, then glanced back at Alex and said gruffly, it might be good to listen to her. My momma was a Jesus believer and she went missing when the vanishings happened. She always told me there would be a catching away – a rapture, I believe she called it. I saw how when she prayed, she would know things that should have been impossible for her to know. She saved us from many traps that the militarized government had set for us under the ruthless leadership of our new world leader.

Alex and Joe shook their head in agreement. What do we do, then, Alex asked the head zone master?

We are going to have to leave. But in doing so, we will have to leave all those who have taken the Covid-19 vaccines and boosters. They have to stay here. He looked at me and asked, what happens to them next?

I hesitated slightly and he said gruffly, Speak up, lady. We need to know.

Yes, you are right, I replied. Jesus, help me I prayed to myself as I blurted out, they will get a craving for human flesh and turn violent, and they will attempt to eat us.

What? Oh, great. Yes. I will message the underground and make them aware of the new development and see if there is another location we can escape to.

Sounds like a plan, Alex said, as his wife Lecia looked at him with worry. We need to pack our belongings and be ready to move as soon as I have our new location.

Okay, everybody. Let's move. And if you know anyone that has the injection for the pandemic that just swept our world and who isn't, please let us know.

Jeff spoke up quickly. There is a blond-headed lady and her son who came with us. They both got it. There is Rosita that rode in the truck that drove behind us. Wait, I thought she is a Jesus believer also.

She is, I replied. But she has already asked God to forgive her. She didn't pray about whether to take the fake Covid-19 fake vaccine, and when she had needed a small procedure done at the hospital, they wouldn't do it unless she took it. Since then, she has learned how harmful these vaccines are, and the boosters, to the human body causing many illnesses and changing the actual DNA of all who takes them. She repented because our bodies are the temple in which the Holy Spirit dwells in and to put or do something that is harmful to our bodies should be repented of.

So, then, is she going to turn into a walking zombie, Joe asked quickly?

No, Joe. No. Holy Spirit says those who truly repent of taking these mRNA DNA altering vaccines and boosters who did not seek Him fully before taking them, are forgiven and protected by my lovely Jesus.

That's good enough for me. Now, let's gather our gear and belongings and do it now.

We parted in different directions as our small group headed to the bed and breakfast to gather our things from our assigned rooms. When we opened the front door to the bed and breakfast, Lucky came running out meowing excitedly. I tried to grab her, but she ran into the alley by the next building.

How did she get out, I asked? She was in her carrier inside the room I'm using.

Alex asked, do you want me to fetch her?

No, Alex. For some reason she seems to like me and comes to me easy enough. I'll go after her.

Okay. We will gather our things and wait for you in the living room area of the bottom floor.

Okay. Lord willing, I will be right back. They quickly went inside and I walked briskly to the alley. It was dark, and in the shadows. Lucky! Lucky, you come here. I heard her meowing as if she was hurt. I looked into the dark alley way and hesitated. I feel uneasy but we have to hurry. Jesus, protect me. Cover me under your blood. I plead your blood over myself.

Then I entered the alleyway. It wasn't completely dark, and there are boxes and crates and a huge dumpster that stank with garbage.

Lucky! Lucky! I heard her meowing again. It's coming more toward the back of the alley. Lucky, I called again. I was about halfway down the alley way now. I could still hear her meowing.

Lucky! Come on, we've got to go. Lucky! I took a few more steps when I heard a man's voice that brought chills to my body.

Lucky is fine, but you are not.

Antichrist. I recognized his voice even before he stepped out from behind the garbage-filled dumpster with Lucky in his grasp, hanging by her neck. I let out an involuntary gasp and started to slowly back out of the alley way. About this time, he throws Lucky and she hits the ground on all four of her paws and comes rushing by me as she scrambles and screams in terror. She whizzed by me so fast I lost my balance and fell to my knees, catching myself barely with my hands before I fell face down in the pavement.

Antichrist grinned wickedly at me and spoke in his seductive, sickening sweet voice. It sounds like to me it had been laced with acid.

And you proclaimed that you would bow to no one but the dirty Nazarene. Look at you bowing before me, your lord and master of this world now.

I gritted my teeth in anger as I prayed. Oh Jesus, please help me. But not answer came. I am not bowing to you, I spat out. I fell.

Makes no matter to me, daughter of faith. You are still on your knees before me, your true god.

Shock filled my mind momentarily. How did he know I was called partially daughter of faith? My face must have betrayed my thoughts because he flung his head backwards and began laughing a hideous, wicked laugh. Then he spoke again.

Don't you realize I know every move you make? Hear every conversation you have? I know more about you than your own family, daughter of faith…of grace... and... of mercy.

Tears of anger came to my eyes, and then I felt a moment of panic. My lovely Jesus hadn't answered me. What do I do? The man antichrist dressed in a silk, black business suit, white shirt and shiny polished black shoes was starting to walk slowly toward me.

He wore a long, double-breasted dark coat that when I looked at him, I see the word, London Trench Coat in red writing at the right of him in a white, puffy cloud bubble. He wore no tie or pocket square this time in his shirt, and his white shirt was unbuttoned at the first button. And I could see he was enjoying every minute of me being on the ground before him.

"Get up, Vicki! Daughter of faith of grace and mercy. Get up off the ground now. Move, beloved daughter. Move now!"

Holy Spirit? I asked in my mind.

"Yes, it's me. I am here. The Lamb is here. But you must learn to act and react under my leading."

I scrambled to my feet awkwardly and my movement caused him to stop for a moment. In my mind, I am pleading the blood of Jesus over me as a blood covering and calling on the name of Jesus for help. He hesitated for only a minute, then began slowly coming forward.

What do I do, Holy Spirit?

"You face him, daughter. You face him and stand in the power of your Redeemer – of Jesus, your Savior, the risen Lamb."

I have been watching you from the very moment your God lifted His veil that hid you from my eyes for so long. I know everything about you, he said. You are weak. You are a failure. You cannot defeat me or your filthy (and then he cursed some words) Nazarene.

Now, that made me angry. How dare he call my lovely Jesus such horrible things. I could feel the power of the Holy Ghost begin to rise inside of me and I straightened my shoulders back and lifted my head up high. Then I looked him straight into his eyes, his blue soulless eyes of evil. It sent a chill down my spine but I was not backing down, in Jesus' name. I had determined in my heart that I won't back down.

Oh, man of sin, my God has shown me a lot about you as well. Yes, it may be your appointed time to rule over our world – what's left of our crumbling world. But do you know if it's my appointed time for me to face death, or to be allowed into your hands? I stand right now in Jesus' name – in Jesus' name! I yelled. And should He allow me to perish by your hands, then I get what my heart longs for. But if not, then you know this day that it isn't myself who is restraining you, but the power of my God and Savior, Jesus Christ.

A sneer came across his face and he spat on the ground, then looked me in the eyes again. You, my little trouble maker, have caused me much, much trouble. I shall relish removing your eyes from their sockets one at a time, but only after I filet you alive.

I still will not renounce my lovely Jesus should I be allowed into your hands.

Do you really think so, daughter of faith? Do you?

Yes, I do. He has sealed me already. I am His and He is mine.

This information seemed to take him by surprise. Then, he looked at my forehead where Jesus had kissed my forehead and caused this part of my forehead to be noticeably raised. His face became enraged.

Before I could think, I said, I thought you knew everything about me?

You are weak, he yelled!

No, I am strong in Jesus.

You are worthless, he continued.

No! He thinks I am to die for.

He has abandoned you! Here you stand before me alone.

No. Jesus is inside my heart. He never leaves me nor forsakes me. Ever.

He cannot protect you, he said as he got within arm's length of me.

I didn't budge. I said boldly, Wrong again. I am covered by His Holy blood. I stand here in His name and in His strength.

He made a lunge at me and I casually stepped aside, but it was more like the Holy Spirit and my obedience to Him had caused me to move.

I will kill you! He screamed, getting angrier by the minute.

This is when I saw it. A yellow hue. A glow surrounding my body. It is an angel barrier and I knew then it wasn't my time to die.

Antichrist (I gave a name). You may be the antichrist, but I have the real Christ inside of me – inside of my soul. I rebuke you. Jesus rebuke you and in Jesus' name, you will leave me alone. It looked like he had been struck in the face by a brick because his face snapped backward as if he had been struck.

He turned his head back toward me and the seething hatred for me, for my lovely Jesus, was clearly evident in his no-longer empty eyes. He made a snarling sound as he said, I am the ruler of this world. It is my appointed time.

Maybe, I replied. But your father, satan, still has to get permission from my God before you can do anything to me. And we can both see He has said no.

Antichrist made another lunge at me and this time he came in contact with the angel barrier and he was unable to touch me.

"Bind him, daughter. Bind the demons inside him in the Lamb's name. It's not your appointed time to perish," I heard Holy Spirit whisper to me.

In Jesus name, I bind you satan. Upon hearing these words, he shrieked and ran full force into the angel barrier. About the time he made contact, I had just spoken these words. In the mighty name of Jesus, I bind you and cast you away, devil.

When his body contacted the angel barrier, at this moment I bound satan, the demons inside him, it sent him hurling into the air until his body hit the back of the alley wall.

How is this possible, he screamed? This is my time to rule. Father! Father! You told me I would have all power, he cried out to satan – the devil.

Holy Spirit spoke softly to me. "It is because the last half of the tribulation has yet to begin. When he is struck down, satan shall himself possess the man antichrist, and then all Christians – the remaining true children of God, for most, shall suffer and perish by his hands or those of his militarized forces.

I looked long and hard at this man antichrist crumpled still on the ground. He looked worn out and whipped. He didn't look much like the ruler of our world currently, but I know he was evil. So very evil.

I moved for the first time to turn and walk away, and when he lifted his head up weakly and managed to yell. Don't' you dare walk away from me! I'm not done with you. I'm going to kill you!

Not this time, man of sin. You can't touch me unless my God allows it or I walk in disobedience before my God, which I refuse to do in Jesus sweet name.

He winced as if I had kicked him when I said the name of Jesus out loud. Then, I turned and walked out of the alley. It was only then that I realized my legs were weak and trembling. Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus. Did I just do that?

"No, daughter. Holy Spirit did that through you when you stood in the power of my name, I heard my lovely Jesus say. Daughter. My beloved daughter, not all soon-coming encounters will end in this manner. But yours did because first, most people except a select few who are called for a higher purpose, will confront him before he is in full power waging war against my children the saints in which most will perish upon their first encounter with him.

You are in a dream, daughter. Because it was necessary for you to be tested in this manner, and also to reveal this information of what lies hidden, still yet, with more to come inside this man made Covid-19 injections.

Second, he needed to be reminded that he is not omnipresent or all-knowing, but I am. I see and know everything while he can only reach as far as his technology and demon accomplices can reach. He didn't know you had been sealed by me with my mark."

Jesus, when you kissed me on the forehead months ago, he didn't know.

"No, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. He did not."

What happens now? Do I get left behind when you return? Because in this dream, I am here after you have already returned for your bride in the rapture.

"Daughter, my little daughter. Beloved daughter, if you stay as close to me now as you are in reality, then no, love. You will not be left behind. It was necessary to place you inside this dream, the same way as I have done other dreams. For you – so you can bring the needed message to my children who are heeding and listening to me through you."

Oh, thank you Jesus, I said in a huge sigh of relief. I don't want to be left behind, nor do I really want to be beaten and tortured, fileted alive and then have my eyeballs removed by him or anyone else.

"No one does, little one. But those who miss my return will endure much for my name's sake. More so than what your world has seen so far."

What now, Jesus?

"You gather your things and catch your ride."

Oh, okay. I hurried into the bed and breakfast. When I entered, I saw Lecia and Alex with Joe standing in the living room area already. And there was Lucky being held by Lecia.

Where have you been and why didn't you have Lucky? She ran inside as if something had frightened her terribly when I opened the front door to see if you were coming.

I'm sorry. She ran from me when I was temporarily hindered.

By who? Lecia asked.

An old acquaintance, I said quicky, which wasn't a lie. This man antichrist has been popping up in dreams and visions from my lovely Jesus since 2019. So, one could say we were acquaintances.

Let me get my belongings, I said hurriedly as I rushed up the stairs before anyone else could ask any more questions. I quickly grabbed my belongings, shoving them into my bag

without folding the clothes, the few I still owned. Zipped up my bag, grabbed Lucky's carrier, giving thanks and praises to my lovely Jesus the whole time.

I looked at the carrier and thought to myself, the others might call her Lucky because they say she has good luck, but Lucky and I both know the truth. It was my lovely Jesus who saved us both. I ran out of the room and down the steps.

The others had already exited the building. I swung the door open and ran toward the white van bus that was now sitting in the front of the building. I handed my bag to Alex who was loading our belongings and as I entered the bus van, I wake up.

Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. What a dream. Why is he in my dream again?

"To show my people, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, that it is me, your Savior, who is in control of it all. Not man. Not satan, but your Holy God."

Amen, Jesus. Amen.

Verses

John 14:26
Jeremiah 33:3
Hebrews 13:8
Psalm 127:2
1 Corinthians 6:19-20
Romans 8:9-11
Romans 2:7-10
2 Thessalonians 2:7-12
Mathew 24:7

1/24/21@9:01AM Dream of Covid-19 Vaccine

I awoke at 8:36AM from laying down again with a startling dream. I had been at some type of school, not really a teacher but possibly an aid or office worker because I was handling boxes of office supplies and going through them. They were loading up the students to take them on a "field trip." All with their Covid-19 masks in place. There among them appeared to be one student that stood out apart from the others which all appeared to be in their pre-teen to teen years of age with the majority about fourteen to fifteen years.

This one student who stood out from the others was a girl with short brown hair, and she was beautiful but plain. She was dressed in blue jeans and a plaid cotton button up shirt with short sleeves that came almost to the top of her shoulders but not sleeveless. It had a background of white with wide dark navy stripes about ½ inch wide running in wide paths both vertically and horizontally. The vertical stripe also had matching ½ inch stripes of dark red or burgundy offset to the navy stripes to about ¼ of an inch to where the stripes overlapped. The buttons on the shirt were white also.

This girl was different. Though handicapped in the eyes of man, she was beautiful somehow to me, but she was blind…completely blind, even though her eyes appeared to look as if they were normal. Normal blue, dark blue eyes, but she was also partially deaf in one ear where hearing became difficult at times for her to hear. Yet this child was brilliant! She was highly intelligent and able to solve calculations without a second thought. How I know this I do not know, but I knew it in this dream. But because of her intelligence more so than her handicaps, she was sometimes ostracized by the other students. So, this young child, this young girl had bonded with me for I had become to her somehow…her friend and her protector.

So, while I was putting up the supplies and going through them for some reason, she was with me. They came into the room. Some prep school officials and said it was time for her to be loaded with the other students for their field trip! Tell me, why would you need a blonde-haired lady who I know is the Headmistress aka the principal to come herself after one student? Why not send a teacher? Plus, also a woman in a dark blue business outfit comprised of a suit jacket, straight skirt and a white shirt beneath. She also wore lower heeled black-brown shoes, and her brown hair was pulled neatly back in a bun at the nape of her neck. In addition, she wore black rimmed glasses and was carrying a clipboard in her left hand, accompanied by a black man also dressed in business clothes. Not a suit but dress slacks and a pull over shirt with some type of round insignia over the heart and a patch on the right sleeve.

All these were needed to gather one student and the others to take them on a field trip? "Where are the teachers who usually gather them together," I asked out loud! The other thing I noticed was they were not wearing their Covid-19 approved masks, and neither were the girl and I. I believe her name is Emily. The girl refused to go and became hysterical and reacted violently, and I could hear the brown headed lady in the business suit said, "We must have her," to the black man! "We must take every student!!!" So, I reached over to Emily and began soothing her! I asked, "Why are you forcing her to go when you see it's making her hysterical?"

The man answered, "It's mandatory ma'am due to COVID-19 lock down guidelines. The children must be taken out in an allotted period of time for the health of their minds!" "It's not healthy to put a child in hysterics," I said! "She does not want to go!" "She has to go, ma'am, it's the LAW!" "What law," I asked? "The law of the land, "the black man replied! Then they reached for Emily, who sensed they were coming because she somehow always knew when people came and went even though she was totally blind! She reacted violently to where no one

could get close to her!!! Then Emily hid behind me! “You’ll have to go with us, ma’am, as every student must be taken on the field day trip that’s allotted to them. You will be going, ma’am,” and I knew at this moment it would do no good to resist. So, I put my arm around Emily’s shoulder and I said, “Emily, we are going to have to go with them!”

She clutched to me in terror! I said, “Emily, you know God will take care of us and I Lord willing will be right here with you!” As soon as I said these words for, I did not whisper nor was I ashamed to speak of my wonderful Jesus out loud, but she calmed down and became docile as long as they did not separate us! The lady in the business suit made some kind of notation on her clipboard and then began talking into a black batman walkie-talkie. Where it came from, I have no idea! It just appeared in her hand, where she spoke in hushed tones! Then Emily and I were taken No, more like rushed outside for apparently this has caused a delay in the start of our field trip, and she was not pleased!!!

I saw four buses loaded with students chattering in excitement at the prospect of going out because apparently, they have been allowed to go out with this COVID-19 lock down very little! Also, I saw several teachers in the front seats who appeared to have become very subdued. As we headed for the buses all of a sudden, we were made to veer to the left and made to get into a black shiny car and when I looked at it, I think it’s a town car or maybe a Lexus, for these are the words that come to my mind when I observed it!

We are ushered into the back seat along with the brown-headed woman in the business suit still holding her clipboard, but her batman walkie-talkie has disappeared. The black man now had with a black attaché case when he got into the front seat of the passenger's side of the car. There was a white man with brown hair, similarly dressed as the black man behind the wheel. I noticed he had a solid gold wedding band upon his left hand, but also wore a hat that somehow designated him as the driver.

So, we pull out and this is when I notice there are several more black, shiny cars. One pulls out in front of us, so we are the second in line. Then the four buses followed by one more black Lexus, yet it was different from the others. I know somehow it is a Hybrid, but what that means I am not sure. Then we pull out onto the interstate and began traveling. The whole time I am praying in fervent prayer within my heart and mind for this is terribly wrong! “If You don’t intervene Jesus then I feel something bad is about to happen, “I said, then the scene changed!

Next scene:

Emily and I have been placed into a motel room, small and sparsely furnished. We are told to wait inside, and they will come and get us when it’s our time to participate in the field trip, and then we are locked inside. No phone! No TV! We sit huddled together on the dirty bed and I prayed. I prayed fervently in tongues calling on my Jesus for wisdom and guidance and mostly for protection of Emily for I knew she had been placed with me for some higher reason!

They came for us, the black man and the brown-haired woman with her clipboard, but not alone, for there were three other men with them! We were escorted to a medical facility with doctors and nurses bustling about. They took our fingerprints and medical history because it pulled up immediately when I had to give both Emily and my social security numbers. How I knew it I’m not sure, but she has refused to speak except in my presence alone!

We were taken to a sterile room with a younger, friendly nurse who was preparing a hypodermic needle while chattering excessively. I asked her, “What in the needle? Why were we here and what kind of “field trip” is it?” “A fun one,” she answered cheerfully then she said,

“The needle was full of vitamins to aid in fighting the SARS virus known now as the Covid-19 virus! It is to be given to every citizen of THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. It was mandatory!”

Then as I started to struggle and protest, she somehow managed to give me the shot in my left arm!!! Then she cheerfully shouted, “Congratulations!” I said, “For what?” She said, “For receiving your first shot, one of two for the Covid-19 vaccine!” I looked at her in horror as she made a notation in her computer stating I had complied and received my first treatment! I looked at her and said, “I did not want that shot in my body!!! Do I not have a right to refuse it as a citizen of the U.S.?”

Her cheery disposition fell away, and she asked, “Are you refusing to take your second inoculation to help prevent the spread of this SARS Coronavirus known as Covid-19, which is one variant of this ever-mutating virus?” I said, “Yes, it is my God given right as a Christian and as a citizen! My body is the temple of the Holy Ghost! It belongs to Jesus, not man!” Then she looked at me. Her face filled with compassion. Something I did not expect to see upon her face.

Next she reached inside her nurse's uniform for she was wearing the old-timey white dress with the little white hat and from within her hand was a cross hanging from a delicate silver chain! But not just any silver cross, but an intricately carved little silver cross like the one I had worn for almost a year until I gave it to my dear friend to hold safely for me until a later time. I knew here before me was my fellow sister in Christ and my Jesus was indeed stepping in for Emily and me!

She looked at me and said, “I’m sorry but if I had not of given you the first injection then you would not have been permitted to leave!!! You would have been relocated to another location. There you would be held until you choose to accept this vaccine, which is one of many being offered!” “What about Emily?” “You must protect her child, for in her mind hides the hidden secrets from God on how to help lead our nation to true recovery! You though shall lead them to salvation! She will help lead us to recovery?”

“What about her shot, “I asked? “Are they not somehow coded?” “Yes, they are implanted with a robotic technology similar and even the same as some forms of Nano technology. It also contains Biometrics !!!” “Then how do we have her vaccinated, so we can leave and not have her receive it,” I asked, not sure how this could be possible! “That’s simple Child (And yes, she called me Child, and I feel like this was my Jesus or an angel standing before me within her body) I simply stumble and drop this vial!!! Then I will have to load another dose because they are looking for a specific number, they have identified her vaccine with so that they can trace her location.”

“What about me? Can’t they trace me if I have been injected?” “Yes, Child, they would, but I did not inject you with the actual vaccine!!! Please forgive me, but I did have to test your reaction to see if you would react as I was told by Father God that you would!”
“What did you inject me with, then?” “The vitamins that are known to help fight this man-made virus.” “But the tracker, what about it?” “I have injected it within my own body, Child!” “But won’t they discover that you have done this?” “Yes, Child! Yes, but it will not matter, for my position is to aid you with your escape when you proved yourself true!!! I do not fear what man can do unto me, only God who can damn my soul to a Christ-less hell!” “I always say this,” I replied in surprise!!! “Yes, as so do I!” “So, what do we do now?” “You run Child! You run as far and as fast as you can! Let Holy Spirit lead you to safety! RUN, RUN, RUN!!!!!

Next scene:

Emily and I are running, her hand clutched in mine, across black asphalt pavement. How we got here I do not know. But I came away also knowing that in the vaccine was sterilization for some!!! Not all people but population control because man himself has been proven true to be unable to abstain from the lusts of the flesh without the presence of Jesus within our lives! We make it inside an abandoned warehouse. I know it's abandoned because of a broken window I see and the dilapidated settings around it. Yet somehow laying on a box of stacked crates in the middle of the warehouse is a black cell phone that someone apparently left, and it was turned off! I prayed and asked God in Jesus name to please let it work because for it to be left here was a miracle within itself. IT WORKED!!! I felt led to call one of my sisters who answered immediately, and she said she would pick us up!

Next scene:

Emily and I are in some kind of office building now waiting for my sister to come pick us up. I felt the urge to leave, so we walked down to the store below beneath the cover of the green trees! We get down to the store and there sits my sister. The front end of her car on the passenger side was smashed, as well as the backside of the driver side. She looked up, not the least bit upset, and said, “I’ve been in a slight accident, but I’ve called my fiancé, and he’s on his way.” It looked like someone had deliberately struck her on the front and the back of her car, possibly trying to prevent her from coming! Within minutes, her fiancé appeared. Then looked at my sister’s car…winked at Emily and me and said, “It will run!!!” We got in and sure enough her destroyed car purred to life and carried us to safety!

Then I heard God’s voice from the Heaven’s saying, “Things to come, Child, things to come! Did I not say the cure would be worse than the actual virus? Yes, Child, many times! Do not Child get their man-made cures because I am the only true cure for what ails man in both the body and soul! What lies within it will destroy your bodies for they have yet to understand the full weaponry installed within the little virus, this biological weapon for this is exactly what it is Child but just one of many!!! One of such things to come!” Then I awoke!!!!

Rachel Weeps 6-14-22 @ 3:30am

Jeremiah 31:15
Thus saith the Lord; a voice was heard in Ramah, lamentation, and bitter weeping; Rachel weeping for her children refused to be comforted for her children, because they were not.

In the beginning was the Word. I am the Word, Daughter; I am the Word made into flesh. I am God and he is me, we are the same yet separate. I and my Father are indeed one. It's by me Daughter and my sacrifice that salvation is made possible for all people everywhere. Your world has fallen deep into sin. Filth and wickedness……. evil hearts, abominable lifestyles as man lays with man and woman kind with woman, pride and rebellion have led to the moral decay of not only your once great nation, but your world also.

I have cried out to man to repent. Repent before it's too late. Come to me! Come to me! Come to me! Renounce your erroring ways, because if you didn't my right hand of justice would hit hard upon your world. Man has refused! Man as a whole has laughed and scoffed at the existence of Father God and me. I've sent disasters, famine, destruction chaos to draw you back to me. Some have come. Some have returned. Some have come and then returned back into the refuse and filth of your sin corrupted world while the majority has made a mockery of my words, my love, as I patiently waited as I cried out "Repent, Come," because if not, I will bring down judgment decreed from the Father from the courts of Heaven after repeated warnings.

So now judgment has come and here is where your world and once great nation finds itself at. Evil wicked ungodly rulers reign allowed by Father and I because when the people are oppressed, when the poor are oppressed, those who know me begin crying out for deliverance. They repent. This is done and allowed by us in our great love for mankind. Everything that is done, decreed or allowed is done out of love and for one purpose alone. To bring souls to me Jesus the Savior of your world, for I am the only way a man, a woman, a child can be saved... the ONLY way. I will never override man's free will, his freedom to choose. It is a gift from Father and me to you that sets you above all creation in addition to your mind's ability to think, respond and interact with us, with the Father, with your Creator in love and by choice.

It's all about the soul of man. The soul was created to be eternal. It is part of us for God, for Father breathed into man and he became a living soul. Mankind as a whole majority has failed to repent. Their hearts grow wickeder with each passing moment as Satan, their master leads them down the road of depravity and debauchery. Man's stench, the stench of his sins has again reached into the heavens. Man's sins have been weighed in the scales of justice, the balance and has been found guilty and wanting. You were warned. You were warned multiple times over the course of your years. Then when judgment was passed in the courts of heaven, I interceded on your behalf and grace was given. Grace was extended and evil men and women squandered this time with lavish living and indulgences in satisfying flesh's appetite for sinning over my call to live a life of purity and holiness. This rejection has cost you much O' world, people of this world.

The ten plagues of Egypt have been called forth and their time of return is now here. I have sent warning of this coming also. Many scoffed. Many said in their secret chambers, "This is not as bad as what's coming," and faced it with little concern. You did greatly err O' foolish man, foolish woman. Each plague as with the people of Egypt, is meant to draw you to repentance from the first to the last. You forgot O' foolish people the full extent of the last plague, the death of the firstborn of the Egyptians, the wicked. The destroyer has come and is

ready to strike at my command into the heart of your world and nation. The time of Rachel's sorrow is upon you. Attire yourself in sackcloth and ashes. Weep and wail for lamenting shall be in your streets! Cry for your children! Cry for the children of age and the children of innocence. I strike, I move, I speak, the destroyer responds. The destroyer moves in response to each of my actions as I deliver the sentence, the judgment upon your world.

Daughter, it's time now, it's time. Heed my words. Pay attention you evil wicked world and repent, for this is what awaits your world for all who has not my blood applied to their hearts and not those who are faithfully serving me with their whole heart and not half-heartedly. The ten plagues of Egypt from nation to nation across your world. They come quickly from the turning of the water to blood, the frogs, the lice, the swarming flies, the death of beasts, boils upon man's flesh, fire and hail, locust and darkness, darkness so thick and heavy it is not only seen but felt by the wicked and then death. Death of a child. Death of a first born. Death comes no matter the age for all are children first before they are adults.

Hear me now O' people of the earth when the last plague hits, my aim shall be true! I strike, I move, then so does the destroyer mimic my movements. I have patiently waited for man to return to me their holy God and Savior. I shall wait no longer. I'm done with waiting. Times up O' foolish men and women of this world. I send the destroyer to each home, to each parent whose first born is still alive, whose heart is not applied and covering it. I have covenant with those whose hearts have my blood applied who are living a godly and pleasing life in me and their seeds of promise, their children. I send the destroyer the last of the ten plagues. He shall come. I will not stay his hand. The time of sorrow, the weeping and wailing for your children, the time of Rachel's sorrow is here. Lamenting in the streets with weeping and wailing shall be heard in your once great nation and evil world.

Cry aloud. Cry out now. Weep for your lost I say. Weep for the children when the destroyer comes, he shall come for the first born from the least to the greatest, the youngest to the oldest in one swift sweep for all who are not covered by my blood. I have made a covenant with those who are mine and their seeds. For those not understanding my words yet, I bring you clarity now.

If my blood is not applied to your hearts, then your first born shall die and their first born shall die until the last generation of those not covered by my blood. But if someone in their generation line has received me in their hearts and are still fully covered meaning they are living by my righteous standards and not theirs' and not found in a back slidden state, then they shall be passed over by the destroyer and that person seeds of promise, their children.

If you have accepted me into your heart but are found in a back slidden state, a lukewarm or cold state then you and your seed are not covered under the blood covenant I have made with all my true children who are chasing after me with all their hearts. When the destroyer comes the first born shall die of all. The only exception of this would be if you have a parent who is faithfully serving me then you are covered by the blood covenant, I have with them. But if there is no godly parent alive then if living in sin, any sin not repented of, the first born shall die as well as the seed of the child of each generation until that line ends.

Why am I taking such time to explain this? Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, of Understanding and of Wisdom, it's so there is no chance of even the simplest of minds to miss-understand. I am God. I am love. This is a last great call for repentance. Rachel shall weep. The time of her sorrow is here. Not tomorrow, not today as the future day. The time of her sorrow is now. I am the fist of justice. I do my Father's will. Judgement has come to your world and nation my Daughter. This will not be stopped.

Get the sin out of your lives. Repent. Repent now. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. You have not long until the reaching of the last and final plague so get on your knees, get on your faces before me and cry out for the lost souls. Eternity awaits and so many are not ready. When the destroyer comes the cry will go out and for your nation O' Daughter of mine before the dew hits the morning ground death shall come to the first born of your once great nation. Death comes for all, the first born not covered by my blood covenant.

Have I not told you repeatedly judgement has come? Have not I told you also I shall protect that which is mine. Men and beast shall both die this night this day. For some it shall be night for others is shall be day. I strike Daughter, I strike and all will feel this blow, because all have someone not covered by my blood, by my covenant. Repent I say, repent now. Get the sin out now, because if you don't for some it shall cost you your life and the life of your first-born child and their first born for all not covered by my blood. If you are my true child with my blood applied fully over your heart, then even if your first born is found in an unsaved condition they shall be passed over because of my promises to your seed, your children. This promise I have given to you my beloved children down until your last generation. The time is now. It's now as Rachel weeps and mourns for her beloved children both young and old. Rachel weeps. Rachel weeps for her children.

Refuse: garbage, trash

Verses

Matthew 2:18
Exodus 7:14-25
Exodus 8-11
Exodus 12:1-36
Jeremiah 31:15

A Short Word About the Destroyer 5/13/22@9:55PM

This is the word I bring to you my daughter to release on the morrow.

Okay Jesus, I'm here.

A time of striking has come to your world Child, my daughter.

I strike and the destroyer strikes
I stay my hand! He stays his!

For your once great nation of America:

A strike for a strike...
A strike for each life...
A life for a life...
As I have warned you my little children and this wicked, evil people of your world!

I start with those who sit daily and persecute you my beloved little Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding!

I strike first.... one blow...then two...three... and then four

Gregory (Greg)
Steve
Michelle
Lorraine

I'm coming to your doors!!!

If my blood is not applied to your hearts, then I strike! I strike!
I strike as the destroyer strikes following my strikes upon your world and people!

I STRIKE!

The Official Announcement of the Destroyer from Heaven's Court 5/14/22@3:00AM

I was awakened suddenly with these words being spoken to me:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all. Hear the word of the Lord of the great God Jehovah of heaven who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness and glory. Hear me now! Hear me well O' people of the earth. I come with a message of tidings. Tidings to your world. This message is your official presentation to your world!"

"Gabriel, I hear you! I feel you, but I can't see you with my natural eyes yet."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding I give to you from the throne room of heaven from the great God Jehovah and his Son, the risen Lamb Jesus of Nazareth, eyes to be open to the truth and not only to the natural which is in reality a charade, of true reality."

I see now before me once again the angel Gabriel. He is again wearing holy armor from head to toe that emits a glow that I realize is from God's holy presence from where he stands before him often.

Once again, he is holding an open scroll in his hands. I see that it's much like the scrolls he's carried before and read in times past. This time the Golden Scrolls writing is in dark red that reminds me of the color of blood.

Behind him are three more armor clad angels that appear as men of great statue like Gabriel. Yet at the same time, I know somehow that they are taller than how they are appearing to me now.

"I see you, Gabriel, along with the other three armor-clad angels with you."

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Now hear these words from the courts of heaven."

"The time has officially come O' people of the earth for your sentences, your pronounced judgment to be served both to the individuals and to the whole people of the earth. A time of weeping, a time of mourning."

"This is the official announcement to your world that the destroyer by legal rights is here to strike with the arm of judgment of the risen Lamb Jesus, and to do his bidding, his commands, which he has received from he who sits on the throne, the only true and living God, Jehovah, at this appointed time of this day and of this hour!"

"The destroyer is officially released to complete his task that lays ahead for your world! No longer shall he be partially contained, but is hereby released by the command of the Living God Jehovah."

"It begins at this releasing of this heavenly official announcement! You were warned out of love of what was to come if evil people refused to repent! You are now once again warned out of love

of what is to come upon your world, for he, the great God Jehovah does nothing without giving word to his servants the prophets and prophetesses."

"Hear me now O' people of the earth and hear me well. The striking of the destroyer is the time of now! Those of his, of the risen Lamb who trust in the Lamb shall be safe in his covering of blood, for those commanded by Jehovah God, the ruler of all the heavens and the Earth, to not be touched by the strikes of the destroyer."

"This O' people of the earth is your official announcement from heaven's court for all things must be done in order by the legal system of heaven set up by the great God Jehovah himself, when he created the heavens and the earth by his commands and his son Jesus, the risen Lamb's hands. This order cannot be changed! A time of weeping! A time of wailing for the people of the earth!"

Then I watch as he rolls the golden scroll back up with his powerful hands. Then he looks at me with his intelligent blue eyes, making direct contact with mine and he speaks again, but in a softer voice.

"Oh, beloved daughter of the King, the risen Lamb Jesus. He imparts to you this knowledge to share. The destroyer shall strike as Jesus, the holy Lamb strikes. You have found favor in the eyes of both the Father God, he who rules in Majesty and justice and with the Son Jesus the risen Lamb and conquering King."

After speaking these words, he takes the now completely rolled up scroll and attaches it somehow firmly to the right side of his belt. He pulls out his flaming sword as the other three angels standing behind him follows his example.

"Now, beloved Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy and of Understanding, I leave you. You have been given this heavenly official message, this announcement to share as the Holy Spirit moves upon you and guides you. Will you do as you are asked and share this message to your world in the name of Jesus, of Yeshua the risen, holy Lamb?"

"Yes, yes, I will, Gabriel, with his help and in his name, the name of Jesus, I will, because there's no way for me to do such things in my own power and strength."

"We go now, beloved daughter. Know that you are loved by both the Father Jehovah and Jesus his Son the risen lamb."

Then he is gone and so are the other three angels, and I'm sitting in my bed, stunned. Now I'm praying and I now feel more of our borrowed time has failed, and we are out of time here on this Earth.

Versus.
Amos 3:7
Jeremiah 4:11-13
Jeremiah 4:18-31

Jeremiah 5:1-18

5/3/22@6:10PM When I Strike, I Move...The Destroyer Strikes and Moves Word

On 4/29/22 I was given a word to share to the Burning Bride Ministires Fellowship platforms that said this. “It's a black day in your world tomorrow.”

On the next day, during the word “Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM” Jesus gave the rest of the warning to me to share with all. This warning is “It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!” Since this time there has been multiple occurrences that my lovely Jesus has given warning to me relating to this event and now, I have been instructed by the Holy Spirit it’s time to share these journal entries.

This word is a combination of small entries and larger ones but they are pertaining to the same warning. Please pray about all these things in Jesus’ name.

4-30-22@8:39PM
“You’re grieved Holy Spirit!”
“I am Daughter of Fatih, of Grace and of Mercy!”
“I feel a heaviness, a great heaviness!”
“It is the presence of the destroyer. He has arrived!”
“What does this mean for us Jesus?”
“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it means death! Death for many, many people.”

4-30-22@10:11PM
A weeping and wailing for what is to come. Yes, children, yes. This is what I call you to do. Weep for your lost. Travail for the lost. Cry out! Cry out now!
The destroyer has come...has come! Death is here!

But my children, those who trust me, my blood is enough to protect you. Apply my blood to your heart always and let me protect you my little children. I am no respect of person. I protected my children of Israel; I shall surely protect those engrafted too and I do so out of love.

Cry aloud! Cry aloud! Weep and wail for those who still stubbornly refuse to return to me for I strike! My aim is true! But all things I do, I do out of love for all.

4-30-22@10:25PM
I strike! I strike! I strike true at the heart of sinners! It’s time to grieve! It’s time to cry! Cry out loud! Run through the streets with wailing. Lay aside your gay apparel and put on sackcloth and ashes. Come to me in weeping and wailing in repentance of heart. Judgment has come! All that I have warned you about has now come to reside on your earth no longer just birthed in the spirit realm.

I was awakened repeatedly on this morning by my lovely Jesus with these words that continued throughout the whole day of May 2, 2022.

5-2-22@2:05AM
“I strike! I strike true! It has begun!”
“What has begun Lord Jesus?”

“The axe...the axe strikes! It strikes true. The axe has been laid to the root and has begun in its striking. I strike! I strike true! The destroyer takes his place on front stage Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy! I strike! I strike!

5-2-22@3:45AM
I strike! I strike Daughter! I strike!
It has begun! It has begun!
Death waits for no one!
The destroyer has come riding on a pale horse no longer restrained by the Father’s strong hand.
I move...he moves! I strike...he strikes. It has begun.

5-2-22@4:45AM
I strike!
My arm is true!
I strike all!
My strike is true!
A time...A sequence...A releasing...A beginning!
I strike Daughter this night, this day!
I strike true!

5-2-22@5:45AM
Daughter, Daughter, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike true!
The destroyer has come! He has indeed arrived!
The bidding of the Father he does at my command!
I strike! I move and my bidding he does!
I do my Father’s will.
The destroyer has come!
Judgment has come!
The destroyer has arrived.
Weep my children! The time of Rachel’s sorrow is upon you.
I strike!
I strike, but Daughter, Daughter, Daughter, I warned! I warned! I warned!
I strike now!
I strike true and so does the destroyer at my command, because I do my Father’s will!

5-2-22@6:45AM
Daughter, I strike!
My aim is true!
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy I strike!
My aim...oh my daughter is true!
The sequence has been set in order this night, this day as I strike!
My hand of power and might has been displayed this night, this day as I strike.

I move Daughter, I move!
As I move, the destroyer moves.
As I strike, he does so strike, because I command all at the orders of my Father.

All power has been given unto me. I am his most beloved Son.

A sequence, a timing has been implemented, set aside and called forth by me at the Father's command. My people, when I told of the “suddenlies” had come, began foolishly looking for great events that would astound your world. My daughter, this is foolishness! It is the small things that can eat away at the foundation of a structure causing it at the proper ordained moment in time to fall.

These “suddenlies” are like the small foxes that spoil the vine, but unlike the small foxes, my “suddenlies” shall only increase in size as they get mightier and mightier, at my command. I do the will of my Father! This is his will! His righteous judgment! Our righteous judgment, for the many sins that the people of your once great nation and world has embraced so willingly to your hearts, and refuses to repent of even though the destructions of sin on your world has caused the judgments upon all!

Time has no meaning when applied to the things of heaven. Time exists because it was created by Father's command and by my hands. Now time has ended! The hourglass of time is no more, and no more shall be given to the people of your earth. This Earth shall pass away because even its very soil is tainted from man’s sins with much of it being diseased.

Little daughter, the hammer of judgment, has fallen hard against your world and nation.

The sword has been unsheathed!
Famine has been released of both famine of food, famine of drink and famine, great famine of my true holy word!
Destruction has been released!
Pestilence have been released!
Diseases have been released!
War has been released!
Demon aliens have been released!
The rise of the Antichrist and his false prophet and new world order has been released!
And the destroyer has been released!

A time of great wailing as Rachel is called to weep for her children, her lost children.

“But what is this striking at each time you woke me up, sweet Jesus? Please give me knowledge and understanding of these things.... your knowledge and your understanding if it's something you want or need me to know.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is needful for you to know and understand for this holy call I have placed upon your life. Each time I woke you up announcing to you, “I strike. My aim is true,” a judgment’s sentence was commanded to be carried out by my command to the destroyer. It is my bidding he does, because I am doing the will of my father, your Holy Father, my beloved daughter.”

“Thank you.” “You are welcome, my beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.

5-2-22@7:45AM
I strike!
I strike!
I strike!
My aim is true!
I strike true!
My strike is just!
My aim is true!
I strike!

The Destroyer has come!
I strike and he strikes!

Run, wail, weep!
Cover your heads with ashes and rend your hearts!
Adorn yourself with sackcloth, for that which was is no more!
A time of lamenting!
A time to cry out for your lost!
A time to weep for all lost souls of your wicked world!
I strike!
I strike true!
My aim is true, but so is my love!

These judgments are done in love!
No pleasure is taken from the ordering and administering of justice, but it must be done!
So, I strike!
I strike true!
My aim is true!
My hand is steady, swift and sure, and so is the destroyer's who strikes when I strike!!!
The destroyer has come!
He is here!
He is released upon your world with no restraint except what I command for, I do my Father's commands! His will is mine. We are the same, yet we are separate.

5-2-22@10:00AM
I strike daughter!
I strike!
I strike true, because my aim is true and my heart is pure!
I strike in the power of my righteousness!
I strike sure!
When I move, when I strike and so does the destroyer and his appointed times.

5-2-22@5:15PM
I'm walking to my bedroom and my eyes fall upon my alarm clock. It's 5:15. I hear you, my lovely Jesus. I hear you now say:

I strike!
I strike true!
My ways are just, righteous and holy.
I'm praying my lovely Jesus. I'm praying in your name.

5-2-22@9:15PM
“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike!
I strike the earth and with each strike, so does the destroyer at the appointed time.”
“Jesus, I'm praying.”

5-2-22@10:15PM
I strike daughter!
I strike true!
My aim is sure!
I strike daughter!
I strike!

5-2-22@11:45PM
“Daughter of Faith... Of Mercy... and Grace... I strike!!!
“I know my love. I know, but it breaks my heart.”
“I know, dear daughter, I know.”
“I love you, Jesus.”
“I love you too, my little sweet daughter.”

Verses

John 10:30
Jeremiah 10:10
Jeremiah 11:11
Jeremiah 12:12
Psalms 78:49-50
1 Chronicles 21:15-16
Hebrews 13:5
Psalms 32:7
Psalms 18:30
Psalms 59:16
Isaiah 26:20-21
Psalms 91

The Mosquitoes Dream 4-12-22@4:42PM

I found myself in the middle of what I can only call a marshland or swampy area. As I'm looking around, I hear the word "Everglades." I feel I am in the area of the Florida Everglades. I'm in a white speedboat, looking at the land mass in front of me. There are people near the shoreline. I see five men and one woman.

The woman has dark shoulder-length hair that she wore straight, loose and down. She is wearing straight legged, blue jeans and a light-yellow button up short sleeve shirt that has an orange hue to the yellow of its color. All over her shirt is miniature red Fleur de Lis with a black line dividing the top half of the Fleur de Lis from the bottom, under the flower part. Her head is turned, so I can't see her features well, at this point, but she is white Caucasian in her skin color.

There is a man who is standing close to her, and they are conversing intently. He is wearing what looks like, to me, a light beige or possibly light tan khaki safari outfit, which included a short sleeve button up shirt with dark brown buttons, knee-length shorts, but he's wearing lace up boots. They look like hiking boots or heavy work boots. When I look at them, I see the word Timber wolf boots.

He has a safari type hat that's rounded on top with a brim that looks like it's extending outwards. The brim of his hat is shadowing his face, so I can't see his features either, but his skin is light colored. I see he's wearing glasses from the way his face is turned sideways as he talks with the lone lady in the group. Her actions make her appear, to my eyes, almost giddy with excitement for something that's about to happen. But what it is, I'm not sure yet.

I notice now that two of the men were working intently on some type of cylinder container shaped like a silver tube. While they continue to do what they are doing, my eyes glanced at the remaining two men with this group.

They are armed guards of some sort, although both are dressed very much like the first man with the glasses, except they both are wearing pants and are wearing a sidearm that's strapped snugly into their holsters. There is a burly black man with the darker colored skin and tight short curly hair. The other man, also muscular, is blonde, headed with a mustache. It puts me in mind of the old pro wrestler Hulk Hogan I have seen pictures of many years ago, except this man had a full head of hair.

The movement of the two men working on the cylinder container caught my attention, so I focused on them intently. Both men are on their knees on the ground. The first man is holding the cylinder tube-type container in a steady position, because the ground wasn't totally level.

The second man is younger in age and looks to be somewhere in his mid-thirties, with brown chestnut hair that he wore cut short. He is wearing a white pullover shirt with a collar and some type of logo patch that rested above his heart.

The first man is a gray headed older man. He is heavy set, but dressed the same as the second younger man. I hear a slight "whooshing" noise and I notice the cylinder front has slid open, exposing a glass panel underneath it. I see movement inside the containers of the exposed glass. It's some type of insects I know somehow. The container panel had opened after the chestnut-haired man had imputed a numerical code on the top control panel near the handle on the top of the cylinder tube. The numerical code was 976342.

"Sir, we're ready," I heard the chestnut-haired man call out to the man with the glasses who is still talking with the lady. "Thank you, Lewis. Let's begin, shall we?" The lady let out a small squeal of delight as she and the man with the glasses watched them bring the container closer to the edge of the shoreline near the murky, algae covered green water. The gray-haired

man helped steady the container, then stood up and walked to a green canvas type carrying bag. He pulls out what I know is a small, but very powerful, high-powered video camera.

"Jude, are you ready," the man with the glasses called out and asked the gray hair man holding the camera as he began focusing its lens to the perfect adjustment. "I got it, sir," he replied. The two guards were keeping their eyes and ears open for any potential danger or more like interruptions, is what I feel in this dream as they casually strolled around the perimeter where their little area was set up.

"Lewis," the man with the glasses, said. "Ready, sir," the chestnut-haired Lewis responded. Next, the man with glasses asked "Jude," questioningly? "Video is ready too, Sir," Jude replied. The man with the glasses shouted and said, "Let 'em loose, Lewis! Set them free and let them do all we have made them to be able to do!"

This remark made the lady let out a small snicker and then a squeal of delight that left me puzzled. I see the man Lewis press a sequence of numbers, a numerical code, on the small electronic control panel that's on top of the cylinder shape tube. It opens the glass panel that's on top of the cylinder shape tube and releases the insects inside. Again, I see the code, and it is 666.

Suddenly, the glass panel opens and out flies many, many insects. Mosquitoes! They are mosquitoes, but I know in this dream they are not regular ones, but altered somehow, someway. As the last mosquito leaves the cylinder container that once held them captive, the lady lets out a giddy laugh. When she did, the man with the glasses reached over and enfolded her in what looked like a familiar, intimate embrace. Then he kisses her passionately, knocking his hat off his head in the process, as she responds just as passionately as he.

When they finally finish kissing, both turns to look out across the swampy water and murky lands to the now fleeing mosquitoes. This is when I see their faces as I look upon them in shock. It is Bill and Melinda Gates, who in reality are supposed to be divorced!!!

Then I watch as Bill Gates leans down to reach a bottle that I know contains champagne and two little goblet-type glasses that I hadn't seen until this moment. He pops open the champagne and pours both of them a glass, celebrating the releasing of these altered mosquitoes.

I have a feeling in this dream that this might not be the only place that will be releasing these altered mosquitoes. I see the name "June" but I'm not sure what it pertains to. As I watch the mosquitoes fly through the air, I have this understanding come to my mind and heart. These are genetically modified mosquitoes!!!

"Father God, dear Jesus, what are these mosquitoes supposed to do that would cause Bill and Melinda Gates to celebrate like they are? What's in the mosquitoes," I ask my lovely Jesus? "Are they genetically modified to mutate or what? Please tell me?"

"O' Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, both the evil Bill and Melinda Gates are loyal to the cause of the New World Order and the rise of Antichrist. For years, they have been helping to prepare the way for both. To the public's ears, these mosquitoes have been modified to prevent the spreading of three sicknesses. They are Yellow fever, Dengue fever and the Zika virus! In reality, they do the exact opposite! They shall be spreading all three of these illnesses.

"But why Jesus? People will possibly die from these," I ask seriously! "Yes, Daughter," I hear Jesus reply with great sadness in his voice, "that is their plan!!!" "What do we do," I ask him? "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you continue to trust me and not fear.

Many promises I leave to you in my Holy Scriptures. Promises of protection for those who are mine. These promises are for you and will be applied to your life when you live a life pleasing to me and according to my Holy Word, and keep trusting me, because Daughter, my word will never fail. These promises are for all, not just one single person." "I understand Jesus."

Then I awoke.

Verse

Ecclesiastes 5: [8] If thou seest the oppression of the poor, and violent perverting of judgment and justice in a province, marvel not at the matter: for he that is higher than the highest regardeth; and there be higher than they.

Proverbs 29: [2] When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice: but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.

Proverbs 28: [5] Evil men understand not judgment: but they that seek the LORD understand all things.

Proverbs 24:19-20
[19] Fret not thyself because of evil men, neither be thou envious at the wicked:
[20] For there shall be no reward to the evil man; the candle of the wicked shall be put out.

Psalms 14:2-3
[2] The LORD looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, and seek God.
[3] They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

Psalms 66:7 He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves. Selah.

Isaiah 41: [10] Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.

Isaiah 54: [17] No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper; and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the LORD, and their righteousness is of me, saith the LORD.

Psalms 34:7-9
[7] The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.
[8] O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.
[9] O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

1/15/22-1/16/22 Prayers of the Enemy Dream

I laid back down this morning, Jesus after spending precious time with you earlier, and I know why you led me to do so again this morning. I dreamed for the second time. Two different dreams for two nights in a row. Same dreams but with more information in them on the second night. This is the second dream for the first you have told me to hold back for now. So, Jesus, I will be obedient to your Holy Spirit's leading in my life in all things with your continued help and in your name!

This dream began in an unknown location. I do know it is above ground and not below the earth in an underground secret place. I found myself inside a darken room whose only light was a vast number of lit candles. Immediately my eyes focused on hooded robed figures all in a circle. I count thirteen altogether! I can see their faces clearly somehow in the dim light, but I am instructed by Holy Spirit, my friend, not to reveal their identities! It is because people will get fixated on these well-known people and not the message of this dream I am told to share! So once again, I will be obedient to my lovely Jesus.

There are more men than women in this crowd that's a combination of different walks of life. I saw the excessively powerful and wealthy, celebrities from Hollywood and very high-ranking governmental officials and yes, I was shocked by some, but not all that I see! They're standing in an unholy circle that is made up of some type of powder ash or just powder with twigs. Herbs I hear in my spirit.

Although this dream is as detailed as all the others I have had in the past, I will not be giving a very detail account. This is because of the nature of this dream, for I will not glorify Satan in any way. I will share what the Holy Spirit leads me in this situation. The robes on each are solid black and even though they are hooded the candlelight reveals each face to me. I hear their voices and apparently their ceremony has already started. They are chanting this word over and over. "Omicron… Omicron… Omicron."

There is a man of great wealth and power who is leading them all in an unholy prayer, if you can call it a prayer! But I couldn't help but notice that what they were praying was very detailed and precise. They are praying to their gods in heaven, the demons who are the Fallen Ones, to bless the spreading of this disease far and wide upon America and other places. Then directly to Lucifer himself, and they call him Lucifer the light bearer!

I now know these people are in somewhere in America because the Holy Spirit has dropped it into my spirit. I hear them chanting and praying for other diseases known and unknown to break forth and consume all people everywhere, especially in America. One of these other diseases has the name of Marburg. They are asking the demons to spread them upon the wind to the people of my great nation, and then to progress to the other people in our world. Then to contaminate the food and water supplies! This is an assignment against America for the major portion of their chanting prayers so far.

Then they begin blessing the gods in the heavens, the Fallen Ones, for giving them so much power. Part of their prayer is direct specifically at the Christians and anyone else who is not chosen by Lucifer to survive in their new kingdom to come! I see the great wealthy, powerful man who's leading the chanting prayer begin making some precise actions with his hands and body and the other twelve people follow his example in flawless motions and unity. Not one person's moves are done incorrectly, but are in perfect sync with each other.

The wealthy man begins praying to the gods of war, and the others join in. They are asking for the demons to bless the coming war and cause many deaths! They prayed for further guidance and were letting these demons or Fallen Ones as they are also called know that everything is ready to advance the war and all their instructions have been followed.

Next, they ask to receive in unison a blessing from the demons by Lucifer himself for all the good works they do for his kingdom. This is followed by a request for the demons to aid them in the destruction specifically of the true believers of Jesus, because they are the ones who are capable of causing great damage to their plans. There is much prayer for the destruction of the Christian believers and many plans revealed as a demon made his appearance and shared the words from Lucifer, their master.

Furthermore, their prayer continues for the demons to speedily bring their new world order and their one world government upon the earth. Plus, for the rise of Satan, Lucifer's chosen one (Antichrist) to come to full power and be moved into his rightful position of our world's ruler. As I was watching in horror all this taking place, I also witnessed the ritual sacrifice of three people who were murdered. Their blood, I saw, as it is drained from their bodies and then passed among them in a golden goblet to drink. Which they all did!

The sacrifices are done on a rectangular slab of stone located to the left and a little downward from this circle of Satan worshipers with a very sharp adorned knife by the powerful, wealthy man. This slab was grayish blue with small flecks of black inside it. It is not marble, but has a slick finish that a marble stone has upon it.

The topside is flat and smooth except for a slightly engraved design in the center about ¼ from the top. It also has one-inch grooves that run from above the symbol, then down the left and right, plus also the bottom of this rectangular slab. There is an opening in the right-side groove near the bottom. Sitting below this opening is where the single golden large goblet sat to catch the blood that they all drank from.

As I look on, I began realizing they are not playing games. They are deadly serious! Their prayers were precise, detail and specific, leaving no area uncovered in the subjects they prayed upon. They do not care who dies or who is affected.

We, as Christians, should be praying with more dedication than what I am witnessing here. We should be praying effectively, fervently and often, covering everything in precision and accuracy as we ourselves fight these spiritual battles in all areas in our lives!

The enemy has organized itself well. I saw this in this dream! They have unity in their worship even though outside the walls of this temple they were in, they may hate each other in reality! When it comes to the agenda of the new world order, Antichrist's ascension to power and the destruction of us, the true believers of Jesus, they did not let their feelings toward one another get in the way of their common goal!

"Jesus," I whispered to myself, then said a little louder. "We, your church, your bride, needs to set aside our differences and our simple prayers of "Now I lay me down to sleep" and begin fighting! Fighting in your name Jesus and rebuking Satan with the power and authority you have given us as your children! We need to unite and stand upon your infallible, holy word!"

"If we would lay down the remotes to the TV's and lay aside the phones and electronics! If we sacrificed some sleep and spend this time in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to lead us and teach us how to fight and pray effectively, then we would be the powerhouse bride he has called us to be! We would then see souls saved, healed and delivered from Satan's grip!" "If … If … If Jesus!!!

Forgive us, for we have sinned!!! We have set back in our seats of complacency and have believed the lies of our enemy that we are just fine! NO! NO! I look again at the scene taking place before me, and I began to cry. "Jesus, we are not operating as a whole body in unity and now the rise of Antichrist is upon us," I said through my tears.

"Daughter," I hear a sweet, soothing voice say to me. I turned away from the horrid scenes displayed before me and turned toward the voice. It's Jesus! It's my lovely Jesus. So beautiful and fair to behold with his fiery eyes and lovely white hair. "Daughter," he said again, gently but with power in his voice.

"Even through all of this, you have witnessed right here, I am still in control. I will always be in control! But do not forget! Never forget! I have a holy remnant, a faithful few like you who have listened and learned. These know how to fight in my name Jesus and with the use of my holy word, because I am the word, the living word made into flesh!

""My remnant are now powerful, mighty warriors because they have learned to prayerfully fight in me and by walking in obedience, in surrender to my will for their lives. All this you have seen here is meant to warn you that your enemy is dedicated and determined. He will never stop trying to destroy you or the rest of my remnant bride!"

"Daughter, you must never let up! You can't ever let up, but you must keep fighting even when you can't see that I am working on your behalf behind the scenes. You must trust me. My bride must become more determined…more focused… more dug into me than ever before! Because Satan, your adversary, will never give up … But neither will I, Daughter…neither will I!"

Then I awoke both nights, deeply disturbed, yet oddly still at peace. Truly it is well with my soul Jesus because I have you in my heart always!

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11
9 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

10 That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

11 And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

John 1:14

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Luke 8;17

17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

James 4:7-8
7 Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.

[8] Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

John 10:10
[10] The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

Ephesians 6:12
[12] For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

1 Peter 5:8-9
[8] Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

[9] Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.

11/13/19@4:04AM The Scientist/Biologist Dream

I dreamed again last night, but again it was different from the prior dreams that I have had because this dream was centered more around one man in particular! He was a white Caucasian male approximately the age of 34! How I know this I am not for sure and he had dark black hair. This man was smart...very smart intelligent wise because I think he was a scientist with the secrets of biological warfare in his brain!!!

There was a war raging and this man had somehow gotten caught behind enemy lines and there were other men who were trying to help him to escape for he was of great importance and very valuable to the good guys, the ones fighting on the side of the right!

As this dream progressed these men were stealthily trying to get through the enemy's line. They came to a city whose ruler was secretly working for the good guys and he offered this scientist/biologist refuge for a few days from the raging war! He was at a place of safety! I remember this kind ruler taking this scientist/biologist and showing him all the secrets of his hidden hideout while they were waiting for the plans to be completed to smuggle him out of the cities, and finally across the enemy's battle line.

As they are following this final plan of escape somehow the enemy has become aware of the scientist/biologist's location and attacks him and the small band of men who are trying to get him to safety! Everyone is killed and he is captured!!! Alone and terrified this man is surrounded and escorted by armed men to another city and brought before another man who I know is the actual ruler of the evil armies but this scientist has no idea!!!

He is taken before the other man who is the leader of the bad guys and is treated with much kindness! He spreads a table with a feast fit for a king! This scientist/biologist has not eaten in days!!! Wearily the scientist begins to eat as he notices the big long table spread with such a variety of so much good food! It's war time!!! Delicacies of this type of food are far and in between and as he begins to eat and fill his hungry belly, he begins unknowingly also to relax!!!

Then the other man, the evil ruler whose dressed in a full military uniform begins to talk to the scientist softly and gently all throughout the meal telling him that he was actually part of the good guys side but he was undercover just like the kindly ruler who had tried to help him escape! The more he talked, the more the scientist listened until the very next thing that happened was the evil leader had the scientist/biologist sitting right next beside him like two old friends who were conversing after an absence of each other's company!

I remember the scientist reaching for his cell phone to try to call the kindly ruler and let him know that he was okay and was with the evil leader which he thought was good and as he started to make the call the evil leader reached casually over and softly closed the phone convincing the scientist/biologist it was safer if no one knew his location! As I could feel myself being pulled from this dream, I could hear this scientist as he began to talk and tell everything, everything about the kindly ruler's secret hideout. Who he was. It's location and everyone he had come in contact with! Even those who only their names had been mentioned! He told him everything and as I furthered watched in horror, this scientist began to reveal the most secretive information about the new biological weapon that he had created!!!

As the dream faded away, I awoke with a sense of stunned surprise and yet even awe at how subtle this evil leader was and also how that just a warm meal and a few kind words the scientist/biologist had become totally deceived, revealing all to the enemy!!! How easily had his allegiance been turned and then God spoke!" "This life is a war Child and the Christian life is

faced with many battles! This is why it is wise to know your enemy and then you will be less likely to be deceived for this scientist of your dream was still behind the enemy lines!!! He had not reached safety yet and he should have kept his guard up and watched. Then he would not have been so easily deceived by the enemy when he came to him in the guise of a "friend!" Your enemy the devil is subtle and crafty, full of lies and deceit!!! That is why I have warned you already in my word that if it were possible that he would deceive the very elect!!! This scientist/biologist in your dream was a highly intelligent man but acted very irrational and was easily deceived by the enemy's tactics.

He was weary, tired, and cold! The enemy gave him shelter! He was hungry! The enemy fed him with the delicacies of the world, and he was afraid and all alone! The enemy was friendly unto him and became his confidant causing the scientist to fall into his trap through his acts of false kindness!!! Do not think for a moment that the evil ruler is not going to kill and destroy the kindly ruler and his whole operation, if possible, now that the scientist has betrayed them all!!! Not just the kindly ruler and his people but the world as well by giving the evil leader the secret of this new biological weapon because the scales have now been tipped into the favor of the evil ones and the whole world is now at risk!!!

This is just how easily deceived that Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden!!! They were given one rule to live by but when the enemy came to Eve with his subtleness and craftiness she took of the tree of knowledge and sin... the spiritual biological weapon entered the whole world putting it at risk to be totally consumed by sin! The woman immediately began spreading the sin by offering the forbidden fruit unto Adam who also took it knowingly!!! This alienated them from the presence of my Father God's love and protection and placed them into the hands of the enemy!!! They realized too late that they have been deceived just like I'm sure the scientist/biologist in your dream would have if I had allowed you to finish the dream!!!

Now by one deceived man's actions the spiritual biological weapon of sin has been released into the world, this earth and millions upon millions have suffered from the effects but unlike a lot of your man-made biological secret weapons that have no cure. Sin has a cure and it's me! My blood that I shed on Calvary for I am Jesus of Nazareth, Son of the most-high God!!!

By one man's folly the people of the earth were doomed to certain death and by one man's, my act of love and compassion, redemption was brought forth for all people, all people who wanted to be cured from the dreadful disease known as sin!!!

Sin will eat you from the inside out starting within your heart, and then spreading into your mind and the rest of your body and as the infected body begins to stink and decay spiritually that person is left diseased, sometimes maimed and crippled!

If man could see himself through the spiritual eyes and not the natural, he would look in disgust at what he had become for man is always primping and preening at the outward appearance while the inside has withered up in decay at its deceased, decaying flesh!!! But again, I say I am the cure, the only cure that can wash you from the inside out with my precious blood that I shed for mankind at Calvary!!! I gave myself freely so man could become diseased free, sinless and to be restored to fellowship unto me once again!!!

PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS CHRIST
CONCERNING
nephilim giants, aliens & fallen angels
Vicki Goforth Parnell

The Chimera Dream 4-29-22 @ 6:34AM

Sweet lovely Jesus, my love, I dreamed another dream this night, or I should say early this morning. I dreamed that once again I was visited by the angel Gabriel.

This dream you have given me starts with me finding myself in a small 6×6 room that's totally white. There are no windows, no pictures, no furnishings but one simple door. The door is also solid white except for these words, "Waiting Room". "Jesus, why am I here," I hear myself asking out loud? No answer came, but the door immediately opens inward and there stood the angel Gabriel, who I have seen in dreams and visions as he delivered heavenly messages from Father God's courts.

"Gabriel" I said in surprise! "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy you are to come with me." "Okay," I said. This is when I noticed that I am dressed in white dress pants and a white long sleeve shirt. I have white shoes on. I'm totally dressed in white. He, too, is dressed in white, but he wore a white tunic top and white pants and a white belt or sash around his waist.

I could feel the glory of God all around Gabriel, and I felt weak kneed. I hear him say, "Be strengthened." Immediately, my strength returned. "Come now Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are to be shown things from the past to gain understanding of what's happening now and future times to come." I took his extended hand and walk through the door.

Immediately, I find that we are in a darkened room lit up only by many, many candles. The room has an ominous, oppressive feel to it. I feel evil! "Gabriel," I said hesitantly. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are in the past. No harm shall come to you. Now watch closely what your enemy the adversary Satan has planned for your world, the earth."

I turn to see a large gathering of people and to my surprise they are naked. Their hands are outstretched as they are chanting! I hear one man say "Oh Beelzebub, oh great prince, hear us. Come appear and tell us our Lord Lucifer's bidding." I see behind them what looks like red hooded robes laid carelessly behind the floor of each member.

Then suddenly I shudder as I feel the evilness in the dark, foreboding room intensify. I can see evidence of animal sacrifice on what I am assuming is their altar. I see a large shadowing figure appear in the middle of them that takes on the form of a man. He is of dark-colored skin now and has soulless black eyes. He has rings on each hand, and his appearance reminds me of the pictures I've seen of the Persian or Babylonian kings.

The man who had spoken prior calls out, "Prince Beelzebub, we welcome you." "My children, I bring orders from High command from Lucifer, the high prince of all." The chanting stops immediately when the demon begins speaking. The people are standing in what look like reverences to this prince demon Beelzebub. "My Lord prince Beelzebub, we are awaiting your orders."

"You are to poison the feed, the grain, and the grass feed. You are to taint the seeds before they are planted, so the animals are all infected by their various known diseases. This will go unnoticed by the public and anyone who discovers the diseases in their feed; their stock and animals, you are to silence them permanently. Then when the deaths start occurring showing a pattern when we deem it's the proper moment in time, then they shall be allowed to test the animals."

"You are not to do this prematurely because the extermination of the animals the cows, chicken, pigs, lambs anything that is eatable and tainted must be slaughtered at the precise moment. To your world, you are slaughtering cows with mad cow disease. Chickens with bird flu for example, when in reality these are our animal sacrifices to our Lord Satan, to Lucifer to

give more power to us to bring forth his son as your world knows as the Antichrist. It takes the blood, the animal sacrifices that you perform to increase our power and give life to our plan. Life is, after all found in the blood of all things." Then the demon bellows and laughs.

"Gabriel, what's going to happen", I asked? "I will show you Daughter of Faith, of Mercy, and of Grace." Then he takes me by the hand and gently pulls me, and it's like we passed through time somehow. We arrive somewhere in a large open field where many cattle are grazing, all that is, but one. This one looks unmoving, and I feel it's dead.

There is a gray-haired man kneeling over it as if examining it. I know he is a veterinarian. Standing next to him are two men. Both in blue jeans and button up plaid short sleeve shirts, both blue and white, but one has larger stripes on his shirt. Both are wearing work boots and cowboy hats. One dark brown and the other gray color. The man in the gray cowboy hat asks the veterinarian with a worried voice, "Well Doc, what is it? It's not mad cow, is it?" "I'm afraid it is! I see the color drain from the faces of both men who are standing. "Doc, that will mean my whole herd will have to be put down." "Yes, Steve, they will. I will have to report my findings."

I looked at Gabriel with my mouth hanging open. "There are hundreds of cattle on these fields. What are they going to do? What time era are we in? Is this my present time now?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith it is. They will call in those to slaughter this herd of hundreds and to the public it is to stop the spread of mad cow disease. But in reality, it is the organized sacrifice of all these cows and bulls to Satan because for the occultic powers, the power of darkness to work they need the blood and sacrifice of animals." "Can this be stopped, Gabriel?"

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is written in the Holy scriptures that when you pray in Jesus the Risen Lamb's name, in faith believing your prayers can bring about change. Come now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I will show you a glimpse of the future that's currently laid out for your world."

Then he takes me by the hand, and it feels like I am being pulled through a curtain of time, a portal of some type. We are in a big city and I see rows and rows of people looking very hungry waiting in a line. "Where are we, Gabriel, and what are they all standing in line for?" As I'm observing, I see men and women in business attire, people in blue jeans and ragged shirts, most look unkept and dirty. I see even little children in the lines.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are but a short time in the future. You are in the city called Reno in the state of Nevada. There is very little food left in your country and many places of your world at this time." "Is this from all the animals they've been sacrificing for the devil?" "It is a big part of it. Though famine has been foretold in the Holy scriptures of truth and by his servants the prophets and prophetesses and others of the Risen Lamb's children, it did not say how this famine would come into existence."

"It is a combination of these ritual sacrifices being done in the disguise of destroying diseased infected animals, the droughts, and flooding as well as the raging fires that has destroyed much land. Then the residue from the nuclear weapons to come that will be used on your nation's soil as well as others, food will become very difficult to grow. At least by those who do not faithfully serve Jesus the Risen King, the Lamb, because he will provide for his own."

"So, what you're saying is this occurring with the slaughter of so many animals, is like a Chimera and a Chimera has three different animal types in it, but in one body. The lion's head is the plan of Satan where you took me first in the past where the occultic worship was taking place and Beelzebub appeared. It's the mind, the head of the plan. Then the goat's body of the Chimera

is the body of the plan being implemented, which leaves the serpent's tail, which is the end...the results of their evil plans come to fruition."

" The serpent's tail of the Chimera is the end result of their evil plans, prayers, and sacrifices that are being done to aid Antichrist and his new world order system to implement it fully into place so Satan can finally have his short reign of power." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have the proper understanding of these things," Gabriel said to me softly, "and this is only one location among many, because he or they who controls the food and water supply can control the world." "I understated Gabriel."

"May I ask some questions?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you can." "When you took me to the past and I witnessed the rituals and worship that brought forth Beelzebub, I recognized some of these people. They are very, very high-powered wealthy people, but some of them I know are supposed to be dead! Yet there they were. Is this due to the underground Nephilim technology and are these the upper elite, the 3rd level in the hidden society that deals directly with the Fallen Ones, the demons that Jesus has talked to me about in past dreams, visions, and conversations?"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, this is them. Many have had their life extended by artificial means. Some through robotic technology, the mind transfer machine that you know as the Lazarus machine. Then when cloning became available, they began having their minds transferred into a cloned body, but the clone bodies are still not perfected, so their life span are shortened considerably compared to that of the normal gift of 80 years given to mankind by the Father, Jehovah God who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling supreme in all righteousness."

"This leads to the constant need to re-clone themselves a new body continually! But now with the help of the AI system, they will soon have a body that will be stable enough through cloning that will do what is needed in the end to fulfill the great God Jehovah's written word concerning the man of perdition called the Antichrist."

"Okay, that's what I thought. I remember being told that the secret hidden society of the world's wealthiest, elite people which actually control and run the world has three levels. The first level which would be tier three is the lower level that deals with the higher free masons, Illuminati, and others."

"The second tier, the middle, is for those on this level that are in contact with the world leaders, sorcerers and wealthy higher ups who have dealings and contacts with the Nephilim the Fallen One's offspring. But the top tier, level one consists of those long thought dead from your world's wealthiest bloodlines, the global elite who have direct dealings with the demons, the Fallen Ones in the most strategic plans and strategies especially concerning the preparing the world or the Antichrist and Lucifer's rise to power."

Gabriel looked at me and said, "Jesus the Risen Lamb has entrusted you with much information, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Soon the time will be at hand when the information he has instructed you to withhold, you will be released to speak freely. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have no reason to fear any man or woman on this earth. The great God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb are your protection. Many other angels different than me have been dispatched also to ensure your protection. You are greatly loved."

"I'm humbled by these words, Gabriel. There's a lot of information in my mind that I haven't even written down, as my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do, and I do trust him to tell me when." "He will Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Now you are to share what

you've seen here, so the people know what is going on in your world and the Risen Lamb's bride can effectively pray and war against the enemy's plans, schemes and strategies."

"I will Gabriel with Jesus's help, in his strength and his name I will," I responded passionately. "This is why this has been given to you to share, because you have been faithful in sounding the alarm and sharing the words from heaven's court."

"What now," I asked the angel Gabriel? "You walk through that door." I turned to where his hand was pointing to see a white door that had in black letters the word "exit" on it. "Where will it take me," I asked him questioningly? He replied, "Back to your bed, where you will awake safe in your apartment."

"Will I see you again, Gabriel? I mean, it's not every day God sends a heavenly messenger to your home." "I am a mere servant, a messenger for God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb. As long as the war rages for the souls of the people of your world, my fellow angels and I shall be about the business of heaven's courts," Gabriel said to me.

"Is this the last message you will be bringing for me to share and warn the people," I asked earnestly? "No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as the end of days continues to draw to a close, the more messages, decrees, orders and commands will be issued from heaven's courts to aid the children of the Risen Lamb, his bride before he retrieves them shortly from off the earth to be with him forever by his side."

"I understand," and I turned then from Gabriel, walked to the door and turned the white door knob. It swung open with ease. "Goodbye Gabriel," I said turning my head slightly one last time to see him. "Goodbye, Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy." Then he was gone.

I walked boldly through the door and found myself setting up on my bed as I remembered all that had occurred in this dream. "Jesus," I whispered, "there's so much to pray for. Give me strength in your name to do all you are calling me to do." "I am Daughter, I am."

Verses
Luke 11:15-20 Matthew 10:25-28 Psalm 37:18-19 Ezekiel 13:14 Psalm 107:33-34

The Behemoth Demon Dream 9/29/22 at 4:26 am

Lord, I dreamed again but it reminds me of an old movie called tremors where a worm-like creature would pull people down into the Earth to their death. But in this dream you gave me was similar but also different.

Holy Spirit my friend help me I help me I pray to remember once again in all you want me to remember in Jesus' name standing on John 14 26.

In this dream I was in a concrete block home. Looking in I could still see the gray colored blocks with the layers of cement between each one and each one of their sites. The house's building I could tell was also sitting upon what I knew to be a very thick concrete slab.

I'm standing on the outside yet I can see inside as well. This is not a home at all. Actually it appears to be some type of scientific station. I see all types of electronics…electronic computer equipment with people in white lab coats I call them. I glanced back to the outside of the building. I see no sign anywhere of anything that I find.

I look around and was surprised to see the building sits in the middle of a rock red colored mountain. Mountains made out of rock with very little foliage if any. A canyon I guess it would be accurately called. The scientific building I knew somehow although accessible by a vehicle above ground through the front where no rock mountains stood, (so it was rock on the left and the right and in the back) was like sitting in the middle of this canyon.

I heard a noise like a loud clinging of metal. I hear what sounds like loud machinery. I turned and looked and I saw trucks and other vehicles parked in the distance and saw what looks like a drivable large drill with a massive bit on its front. It's a drilling vehicle.

I feel my eyes focusing on this huge, massive drill and this vehicle, it starts

spinning really fast and the driver enters the side of the rock mountain. The other men and women standing around let out shouts of hoorays and approvals. The huge drilling vehicle disappears inside the mountain leaving a very large hole behind it.

I see a man in blue jeans, a long blue sleeve shirt… button-up shirt, black cowboy boots in a light colored cowboy hat move the walkie-talkie I now notice in his hand to his mouth. I hear a voice say to him he has begun his descent downward. Target will be acquired at 0: 300 hours. Roger that, the man in the cowboy hat responded. He has brown hair, a brown mustache and is wearing black sunglasses.

The man connects the walkie-talkie onto his dark brown belt and says in a loud voice, “If all goes as planned, target will be acquired at 0:300 hundred hours. Shouts of approval rises from the other people around. One lady with dark black hair that is pulled back into a neat ponytail walks over to the man and asks, “Jake, do they still think this mass or object we detected is some kind of life form? If so then how can anything survive inside the Earth itself?”

“Jolene, you should know by now some things in reality are not as we've been told. Life sustained by our world contains many surprises yet to be seen. Today will be a new dawning for mankind and we Jolene will be credited for this discovery and our names shall be forever immortalized in the pages of history.”

“I understand this Jake but my people believe when something is buried it's sacred and buried for a reason. Has any of those in charge, Dr Craig or Elizabeth or any of the others considered and it might have been purposefully buried by the hand of the great spirit?” “Jolene do not speak your people's mumble jumbo superstition beliefs to me,”

“Jesus, my love,” I ask myself as I listen and observe all these things curiously,yet also with the feeling these people are about to make a very big discovery that they are not going to be able to control or contain. “What's in the ground? What are they going after?”

“I hear my lovely Jesus voice as if it was a soft whisper. “There are many things hidden in your world not meant for men to unearth or to discover. But man wants to be their own gods. They want to be me, daughter. What they are seeking after, they would wish they had never set out to discover it.”

Then the scene changed:

It now looks to be the early morning of the next day I feel in this dream. Even before the morning dawn has begun. I begin looking inside the concrete building and I'm hearing voices. I see a white-haired man in a white lab coat with a name tag Dr Craig on it. He's talking into a microphone. His voice sounds urgent.

I hear a man's voice coming through the equipment. “It's huge!!! We have broken through into the targeted cavern, but we've now have entered it and it's an area open and massive. We have encountered another wall with strange symbols on it. We've taken pictures and are sending them to you now.”

Dr Craig begins punching keys on the computer nearby him. I see images appear on his monitor screen. I hear Dr Craig let out a gasp and picks up the microphone and pulls it closer to him, to his computer terminal.

He whispers to himself, “It's him. It's Behemoth! Yes! Yes this is your target,” Dr Craig says. I hear a voice on the other microphone, “I'm asking can you confirm again this is the target in question?” Dr Craig replies excitedly. “Yes.

Confirmed. Proceed with caution but acquire. Proceeding now with caution," the voice which I knew was in the drilling vehicle responded.

I watched as Dr Craig pulled up his email account on his computer and began typing a message to send to someone. The drillers are at the gate of the prison. The Behemoth will soon be freed, We're right on schedule. Notify the dark lords of his soon coming release from this location.

"Jesus, Jesus," I said excitedly then asked. "Can they do that? Can they release this Behemoth without you allowing it? "No, little daughter, they cannot," I heard him say as if he was standing beside me. But actually he wasn't.

Then he continued. "But I shall allow his release. Man seeks for the forbidden. Man seeks of things that I have removed for their safety and for the safety of their lives out of my love for him. Man has become reckless in his pursuit of evil and evil things. Man even seeks to reach the depths of hell and try to learn its secrets even before their appointed time to depart from the lives on Earth."

"I shall let him find both. The Behemoth And hell because he refuses to turn to me their holy God. I came to this world so that the souls of men, of people could go free and not live bound by sins heavyweight whose reward is their destruction. Then finally death. These are the wages of sin, of satan's kingdom."

"This is not the Behemoth that was spoken about by Father God in Job 40 that has been found alive inside the Earth, but is actually a dark lord. A demon little daughter. These people do not realize, only a few, what is really inside this prison.

Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside what I assume is the cavern with the Behemoth somewhere inside. I watched as a drilling, drivable vehicle started its blade spinning ever so fast and they began heading toward the thick wall. Suddenly I see a light and then a very tall man drops from the top of the cavern as if falling from the earth's ceiling.

Oh, he's tall! He is dressed in white and for a split second I thought I saw wings upon him, but now they're gone. He has a strange large key in his hand. "Who are you?" I asked the angel man.

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and of knowledge, I am a fellow servant in the Kingdom of Heaven. I am here to open the door of Behemoth's prison on orders from Almighty God Jehovah, for the time of this demon's releasing has come upon your world."

" What is a Behemoth demon?" I found myself asking quickly. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, the Behemoth was a beast of incredible strength who surpassed others upon your world at one time. Only to Jehovah God did he answer to. He was unlike any other beast created by Jehovah God, Ruler and Creator of all."

"His long tail was massive, thick and powerful. Very powerful. His short stocky legs and strong bones gave him strength compared to none other. What most do not realize is that he, the Behemoth could travel easily under the dirt pushing his body with the strength of the power of his legs. His nose was as if made of an adamant stone allowing it to slice through the dirt."

"This demon, the dark lord trapped behind these walls, is one of the most powerful demon generals in lucifer's, satan's army." "Then why release him?" I exclaimed out loud.

“Daughter of Heaven, on orders of Heaven's Courts the demon Behemoth will be released and give evil men exactly what they insisted on. But they shall soon realize too late that this dark lord is one of fury and pent up anger. No one but lucifer here on your Earth will listen to. “The angel replied.

“But he has to listen to Father God, doesn't he?” I ask not liking what I was Hearing. “Yes Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and knowledge.”

I realize now the drill was at the wall trying to bore into the door, the gate of this prison but to no avail. “Stand to the side Daughter of Heaven's courts and plead the Risen Lamb's blood over yourself.”

I moved swiftly to the side to comply, while pleading my lovely Jesus’ blood over me not sure what was going to happen. The driver in the driller vehicle began increasing the speed of the drill bit and it's spun faster and faster.

Suddenly the dark-haired Angel reached over and inserted the large key he was holding into a keyhole that I hadn't noticed before. The symbols on the huge gate wall lit up and then disappeared. Instantly the drill bit began penetrating the gate and it broke and crumbled, falling into a pile of massive rocks and dirt.

“I hear a horrific scream. It sounded like…well actually I have no words to describe it, the awfulness of this voice, this sound. “I'm free!” I hear a voice say from inside the opening. Then followed by a wicked, evil laugh.

The angel walks over to me and I watch as an angel barrier surrounds me. I know this is what it is for I have seen them before in other dreams and in reality. The driver in the driller machine stops the vehicle. I can hear him

speaking quickly in what must have been some type of communication device.

“Dr Craig,” I hear, “sir, we're through.” “Acquire the being,” I hear Dr Craig's voice from the inside of the vehicle somehow reply to the other man. All of a sudden there is a horrible scream of rage. I hear the man speak again almost in fear. “Dr Craig! Dr Craig, it's massive! It's charging!”

About this time I hear a loud sound as if something has impacted the the driller vehicle. I see it begin moving backwards as if in reverse, but the drill part isn't moving. I hear what sounds like two men screaming as the driller vehicle is smashed into the side of the massive cavern. It's no longer recognizable and the mem screaming has stopped.

I see emerging from the hole in the once prison gate a very, very huge gray skin demon whose body reminded me of a Hulk on steroids. So huge is the demon Behemoth. He lets out another raging roar and takes a few steps then stops when he sees me enclosed in an angel barrier standing next to the angel holding the key to his once prison. He made a lunge at me but was stopped in midair.

“Behemoth,” the angel spoke in authority. “I have released you on orders of Heaven's Court. You cannot harm either of us. You must obey by this ruling. He screamed in rage again then yelled. “Let me down Azaria!

The angel somehow let go of his hold of this massive, muscle demon and he fell hard to the ground. “Cuss, cuss, cuss Azaria. You will pay for this.” “The Lord rebuke you, demon!” The demon screamed in rage, changed his body to a powerful looking beast and slid out of the way, the broken, destroyed driller vehicle that had come.

I looked at the angel and simply said, “I don't understand what just happened? Why did you unlock the door of his prison if those in power

upon the Earth have the ability to open portals and release demons that way?"

"Daughter of Heaven's Court some prisons can only be unlocked on orders from Heaven's Court. This is one such one. "O' beloved daughter since those in power working with the Nephilim and Fallen ones no longer have their built up inventory of the innocent's blood, they are retrieving and releasing many others in like manner as this depending on the location of the prison."

"But wouldn't that be an illegal act against the laws and orders set in place by Father God in that Heaven's Courts are established by," Iasked in horror and surprise. "This is low and evil in my eyes to release such evilness upon our already broken world."

"Daughter of Heaven's Court many of these attempts and releases are illegally done by satan and his evil forces, but if he is not prevented by earthly, Heavenly prayer in some cases, then if not caught, then he is not counted guilty in the affairs of mankind such as these," the angel replied solemnly.

"Why is it?" I asked, surprised by his words. "It is because dominion of the earth and all that was created was given to man. But when he, the enemy, satan tempted Adam and Eve to fall into sin in the Garden of Eden, which they did, this rightful dominion to man was stolen, given to satan.

The power and the dominion he controls it all unless one of the Lamb's little children who has accepted him as their Savior, rises up in his power and in his name and realizing his rights to dominion of these things given to him during the time period of creation are legally his once again, then he, this child or children can petition to Father God in Jesus the Risen Lamb's name for justice to be served and for the illegal act that you discerned is occurring or has occurred already."

“Well, I understand.” I told the angel of Azaria. What can I do about this or we the body of Christ, His church do concerning these things?” “Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and knowledge you pray against these things in the Lamb's Holy Name. You are no longer ignorant of his plans and schemes in his illegal use of the portal particle accelerator technology when he has the blood of the innocent to operate with full potency. And if not, pray against other illegal attempts to loose demons before their appointed time. Pray in the Lamb's name. Prayer when prayed in faith, believing is one of your most powerful and effective weapons. Use it Daughter of Heaven's Court. Use it often.” “I will.” Then I awoke.

The verses that he has given me:
2 Corinthians 2 11.
Luke 8 :7.
Luke 12:3.
Romans 6:23.
Isaiah 40:8.
2 Peter 3 9
Job 40:15-24

So please pray about these things.

Circle of fallen angels dream 9-12-23@6:18am

I dreamed I was watching a gathering of very tall people all clothed in dark robes with hoods. They made an impressive great circle in a pictureless room. There are not any windows, just one single door that was located at the far back wall of this very large room with its gray walls and dark floor.

All their heads were down, but I could see that each figure had their hands inside the sleeves of their robe with their arms overlapping in criss cross shape. I don't like being here. The atmosphere is heavy with a thick presence of evil for lack of better words to describe what I am sensing in my spirit in this dream.

“Holy Spirit,” I whispered under my breath, “why have I been brought here?” “To learn Daughter of Zion, of Faith...to learn. Many lessons best learned especially in spiritual warfare for you have always been best done by visualization. This is why you are here.” “Okay my friend. Jesus my love please help me,” then I said. He responded instantly in his gentle reassuring voice. “I am. I am right here with you always.” “Thank you my love,”
I responded lowly to my savior and friend
Jesus should be your best friend and so so should Holy Spirit even father God
I focused intently upon the crowd of very very tall cloaked figures
I see now their cloaks appear to be more like that of a dark green like army
green I can hear now the sound of a low humming noise
it's as if they are all humming in the exact same note
I hear the word frequency they're in the same frequency

then their humming becomes a chanting it's very slow at first and low but as
they get louder the words become faster
thank you Jesus thank you I'm not able to understand the words they are saying but it makes me shiver inside and out by the evil it seems to
be building in the room by all their actions it felt almost tangible
Jesus what's happening who are these figures in these robes as even the room
grows I feel fear trying to come upon me because I realize what they are doing has to be very very evil
I feel a warm hand grab mine and I hear a voice whisper
it's okay little daughter I'm right here and nothing shall harm you in any way
The Voice floods me with reassuring peace and I turn to see Jesus my beloved
savior standing next to me his snowy white hair seems to Glow with holiness
his fiery eyes of righteousness shine with love and compassion for me
Jesus thank you for being here with me I said with a smile I told you little daughter I would go
with you all the way until the end why have you brought me here Jesus
I asked questionly who are they and can they see or hear us
no little daughter they are not aware we are here he replied
where is here Jesus you are in an underground facility of Satan's one inside the vast Marine Kingdom located in the Pacific Ocean
remember little one from past trips I have brought you to places like this
all these facilities and complexes are connected by underwater Waterway tunnels

to form a vast network of travel and even Communications all dedicated to
Satan and the kingdom of darkness Jesus said in a kind gentle voice oh how I love him I love you too little daughter he replied knowing my every thought
excuse me
thank you for the water lord Jesus continued what you are witnessing is the calling
forth of power that has been sent to Satan's kingdom through satanic prayers
rituals the shedding of blood and the supernatural demonic powers granted to
those who operate in the Black Arts of magic Witchcraft and all other forms
even those such as Voodoo that uses dolls and other objects to cast curses
enchantments and all all evil ways to harm through the satanic kingdom of
darkness so who are these standing here in this circle
are they Nephilim the Giants are part of The Offspring of the Fallen ones
the angels that fell into sin and were then cast out of Heaven I asked Jesus earnestly wanting to know watch and see for yourself he replied
Softly I turned my eyes back to the tall circle of cloaked robed figures
they're chanting at an almost frenzied Pace now when suddenly they in unison
they throw their heads back causing the green hoods to fall off their heads
shock filled my faces as I saw why I can only call a variety of assorted evil

I saw what looks like dragon type heads on some bald heads of different colored
skins such as gray green chalky white and black on others some have snake
heads While others had Tufts of hair in various places on their heads While
others had wild hair that seemed untamely by looks
I've seen this kind before there's there's just an assortment of
evil looking faces contorted in an almost angry scowl as they lay their
heads back further in the center of their Circle appears what looks like a mass of energy or power that actually
looks like a piece of outer space with stars evident as well as a planet that
reminds me of Saturn the Fallen Angels open their mouths simultaneously and they all begin for lack of better words sucking the outer
space energy matter into their mouths it was like a wide stream that shot out to
each one to their mouths their mouths still open wide until all
that was available in the center was entered into each one
immediately they brought their heads back into an upright position with looks of
malevolent evil in all their eyes what just happened Jesus I asked now in
horror little daughter our kingdom the kingdom of God of Light Rose by faith trust and
love walking in obedience brings victory in my name
Jesus in whom all power has been placed into it the kingdom of darkness increases to
increase or to be strengthened operates by fear slavery torment lies and deceit

the power drawn from the faith of the loyal slaves of Satan's kingdom as well
as their evil seed their offspring by all they perform in Satan's and other
evil entities names is all that can give power to their Kingdom
the only real power they possess is by what others give to them
and a good majority of that comes by Disobedience and Rebellion
that even my people who profess to love me operate in
it's easy thank you Jesus
Jesus looked at me with sadness now clearly evident in the depths of his fiery eyes
I have warned my people all the people there is a cause for every choice and
word that is given by all inhabitants on the Earth even those under and above
now you have seen in part why it happens by evil or poor decisions in your world
I do understand Jesus but what are they going to do with all the power they just consumed
they little daughter are pulling the majority of all power gained to do these
things number one bring in the Antichrist Kingdom 2. destroy my children and bride before
I return and three they have set their force their face to destroy in any way
possible even to take the lives of those who make up my 144 000 Army of light as well as
to murder my two witnesses and all they love before they come fully into the
going ons and happenings in your world oh I said not liking what I just heard

never fear little one you have my name and my blood you have the understanding
of what they contain now use them use them in faith against the enemy use my word as I have taught
you in faith with my name my blood or with both it will take care of the enemy
enemy battles you will face I will Jesus in your name I said quickly little daughter this is just one such group of Fallen Angels this particular one of
78 are focused on the hundred and forty four thousand and the witnesses for the
end times you know well about the position of the two witnesses in all I have revealed to
you stay close to me little daughter and stand firm in my name no ill shall come to those you love
and then I awoke right here are the verses
thank you thank you Lord sorry about that Deuteronomy 28 7.
Luke 12 2-3 first John 5 4-5
Psalms 37 12. Proverbs 15 3.
Jeremiah 23 24 Amos 3 7
Colossians 1 17. Genesis 6 1-4
Colossians 1-16 Jude 1 6 job 34 21.
psalms 27 I'm sorry excuse me Psalms 21 11. Micah 2 1
Proverbs 6 14 and Psalms 38 12.
please pray about all this now again this is not
or none of it's really my favorite to share it said maybe a Rapture dream or bride dream

1/15/22-1/16/22 Prayers of the Enemy Dream

I laid back down this morning, Jesus after spending precious time with you earlier, and I know why you led me to do so again this morning. I dreamed for the second time. Two different dreams for two nights in a row. Same dreams but with more information in them on the second night. This is the second dream for the first you have told me to hold back for now. So, Jesus, I will be obedient to your Holy Spirit's leading in my life in all things with your continued help and in your name!

This dream began in an unknown location. I do know it is above ground and not below the earth in an underground secret place. I found myself inside a darken room whose only light was a vast number of lit candles. Immediately my eyes focused on hooded robed figures all in a circle. I count thirteen altogether! I can see their faces clearly somehow in the dim light, but I am instructed by Holy Spirit, my friend, not to reveal their identities! It is because people will get fixated on these well-known people and not the message of this dream I am told to share! So once again, I will be obedient to my lovely Jesus.

There are more men than women in this crowd that's a combination of different walks of life. I saw the excessively powerful and wealthy, celebrities from Hollywood and very high-ranking governmental officials and yes, I was shocked by some, but not all that I see! They're standing in an unholy circle that is made up of some type of powder ash or just powder with twigs. Herbs I hear in my spirit.

Although this dream is as detailed as all the others I have had in the past, I will not be giving a very detail account. This is because of the nature of this dream, for I will not glorify Satan in any way. I will share what the Holy Spirit leads me in this situation. The robes on each are solid black and even though they are hooded the candlelight reveals each face to me. I hear their voices and apparently their ceremony has already started. They are chanting this word over and over. "Omicron… Omicron… Omicron."

There is a man of great wealth and power who is leading them all in an unholy prayer, if you can call it a prayer! But I couldn't help but notice that what they were praying was very detailed and precise. They are praying to their gods in heaven, the demons who are the Fallen Ones, to bless the spreading of this disease far and wide upon America and other places. Then directly to Lucifer himself, and they call him Lucifer the light bearer!

I now know these people are in somewhere in America because the Holy Spirit has dropped it into my spirit. I hear them chanting and praying for other diseases known and unknown to break forth and consume all people everywhere, especially in America. One of these other diseases has the name of Marburg. They are asking the demons to spread them upon the wind to the people of my great nation, and then to progress to the other people in our world. Then to contaminate the food and water supplies! This is an assignment against America for the major portion of their chanting prayers so far.

Then they begin blessing the gods in the heavens, the Fallen Ones, for giving them so much power. Part of their prayer is direct specifically at the Christians and anyone else who is not chosen by Lucifer to survive in their new kingdom to come! I see the great wealthy, powerful man who's leading the chanting prayer begin making some precise actions with his hands and body and the other twelve people follow his example in flawless motions and unity. Not one person's moves are done incorrectly, but are in perfect sync with each other.

The wealthy man begins praying to the gods of war, and the others join in. They are asking for the demons to bless the coming war and cause many deaths! They prayed for further guidance and were letting these demons or Fallen Ones as they are also called know that everything is ready to advance the war and all their instructions have been followed.

Next, they ask to receive in unison a blessing from the demons by Lucifer himself for all the good works they do for his kingdom. This is followed by a request for the demons to aid them in the destruction specifically of the true believers of Jesus, because they are the ones who are capable of causing great damage to their plans. There is much prayer for the destruction of the Christian believers and many plans revealed as a demon made his appearance and shared the words from Lucifer, their master.

Furthermore, their prayer continues for the demons to speedily bring their new world order and their one world government upon the earth. Plus, for the rise of Satan, Lucifer's chosen one (Antichrist) to come to full power and be moved into his rightful position of our world's ruler. As I was watching in horror all this taking place, I also witnessed the ritual sacrifice of three people who were murdered. Their blood, I saw, as it is drained from their bodies and then passed among them in a golden goblet to drink. Which they all did!

The sacrifices are done on a rectangular slab of stone located to the left and a little downward from this circle of Satan worshipers with a very sharp adorned knife by the powerful, wealthy man. This slab was grayish blue with small flecks of black inside it. It is not marble, but has a slick finish that a marble stone has upon it.

The topside is flat and smooth except for a slightly engraved design in the center about ¼ from the top. It also has one-inch grooves that run from above the symbol, then down the left and right, plus also the bottom of this rectangular slab. There is an opening in the right-side groove near the bottom. Sitting below this opening is where the single golden large goblet sat to catch the blood that they all drank from.

As I look on, I began realizing they are not playing games. They are deadly serious! Their prayers were precise, detail and specific, leaving no area uncovered in the subjects they prayed upon. They do not care who dies or who is affected.

We, as Christians, should be praying with more dedication than what I am witnessing here. We should be praying effectively, fervently and often, covering everything in precision and accuracy as we ourselves fight these spiritual battles in all areas in our lives!

The enemy has organized itself well. I saw this in this dream! They have unity in their worship even though outside the walls of this temple they were in, they may hate each other in reality! When it comes to the agenda of the new world order, Antichrist's ascension to power and the destruction of us, the true believers of Jesus, they did not let their feelings toward one another get in the way of their common goal!

"Jesus," I whispered to myself, then said a little louder. "We, your church, your bride, needs to set aside our differences and our simple prayers of "Now I lay me down to sleep" and begin fighting! Fighting in your name Jesus and rebuking Satan with the power and authority you have given us as your children! We need to unite and stand upon your infallible, holy word!"

"If we would lay down the remotes to the TV's and lay aside the phones and electronics! If we sacrificed some sleep and spend this time in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to lead us and teach us how to fight and pray effectively, then we would be the powerhouse bride he has called us to be! We would then see souls saved, healed and delivered from Satan's grip!" "If … If … If Jesus!!!

Forgive us, for we have sinned!!! We have set back in our seats of complacency and have believed the lies of our enemy that we are just fine! NO! NO! I look again at the scene taking place before me, and I began to cry. "Jesus, we are not operating as a whole body in unity and now the rise of Antichrist is upon us," I said through my tears.

"Daughter," I hear a sweet, soothing voice say to me. I turned away from the horrid scenes displayed before me and turned toward the voice. It's Jesus! It's my lovely Jesus. So beautiful and fair to behold with his fiery eyes and lovely white hair. "Daughter," he said again, gently but with power in his voice.

"Even through all of this, you have witnessed right here, I am still in control. I will always be in control! But do not forget! Never forget! I have a holy remnant, a faithful few like you who have listened and learned. These know how to fight in my name Jesus and with the use of my holy word, because I am the word, the living word made into flesh!

""My remnant are now powerful, mighty warriors because they have learned to prayerfully fight in me and by walking in obedience, in surrender to my will for their lives. All this you have seen here is meant to warn you that your enemy is dedicated and determined. He will never stop trying to destroy you or the rest of my remnant bride!"

"Daughter, you must never let up! You can't ever let up, but you must keep fighting even when you can't see that I am working on your behalf behind the scenes. You must trust me. My bride must become more determined…more focused… more dug into me than ever before! Because Satan, your adversary, will never give up … But neither will I, Daughter…neither will I!"

Then I awoke both nights, deeply disturbed, yet oddly still at peace. Truly it is well with my soul Jesus because I have you in my heart always!

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11
9 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

10 That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

11 And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

John 1:14

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Luke 8;17

17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

James 4:7-8
7 Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.

[8] Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

John 10:10
[10] The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

Ephesians 6:12
[12] For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

1 Peter 5:8-9
[8] Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

[9] Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.

Return of False gods 1-20-23 & Secrets Happenings of the World Economic Forum Visions 1-21-23

Hi this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have come to share two visions I didn't think I was going to be sharing them I had one last night at 7:09 pm and when I had the second one and they were basically related at 2:26 pm.

Lord help me as I release this in Jesus' name. All right the first vision is called The Return of False god's Vision. I had it 1-20-23 at 7:09 pm. The second one is called the secret happenings of the World Economic Forum vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and I'm going to start with return of False god's Vision bear with me. Today is 1-21-23. And in this first Vision it it's different than most Visions I have.

My eyes are open, but I was seeing, and I was speaking when I was seeing different, but I was also at times hearing Jesus speak to me.

All right, so it started, and I'd been praying. I mean in prayer for days now and I was heavy in prayer. It started and I started seeing, seeing these and I'm speaking what I'm seeing.

I see Egyptian gods. I see Egyptian gods. False gods and then I hear Anakims... a-n-a-k-i-m-s Anakims. I hear Ankh. Then I heard this name. Isis...Horus... revived... revived... revived out of stasis out of stasis. Back to life! Back to life regenerated. Regenerated by DNA. Then I see these are already here on Earth. These shall be on loose to roam the Earth during the three days of darkness.

And then I see god's. Many false gods I see Zeus with his thunderbolt. Poseidon standing above the ocean with the trident. I see Aries God of War. All these I know will trace back to original other names possibly and then I see Medusa!

“The serpents are coming! The serpents are coming! They're coming for their seed. They're unholy seed. The serpents of the serpent are releasing in but moments of time,” I'm hearing from the heavens.”

I see... I see an earthquake. A devastating earthquake. I see the number eight. I hear a roaring sound like thunder. Massive angry thunder. It's the Earth cracking and groaning I see people running to and fro, screaming hysterically. Some look to be of a lighter color skin with dark hair.

I see god's. False gods walking the Earth. These are Fallen ones... Satan's Elite. They are here while the others come in the darkness pulled out of their bondage and captivity once bound by Father God but now loosened and it takes the portals to pull them through again to the Physical Realm and then to be set free.

I see darkness has fallen but all is not silent. On the contrary, I hear horrendous shrieks and high-pitched demonic screams and wicked evil laughter. I see men cowering in fear paralyzed by the darkness unable to even speak. Oh God, oh God it's driving some to madness as those without light are also being tormented by demons and evil spirits.

I hear, “All because of sins not repented of, but my mercy is still available at this moment of time o Sinner Man, O sinner woman and child.”

I see rulers, dignitaries and leaders all cowering in the luxurious hideaways trembling in fear. I can see them inside the darkness. The darkness itself moves. Moves through a body passing right through it. Crawling upon the skin and passing through the mind. Forgive us God for we have sinned. Our people, our nation and world have sinned.

The released demons and Fallen ones, entities of all kinds, all levels are almost crazed with the the release into freedom but also, they come angry after being bound by Father God's command for so long.

I see as lights the bride go up like streaks as I look now upon the Earth from above it. I see the world go totally dark except for a very few pinprick points of light this is not the outer darkness but a world without Jesus's bride.

I see... I see...oh God I see people eating one another!!! Oh God, look how far we have fallen. I see God, malnourished people. Rotten teeth and blackened skin on some. They eat each other. Some to survive. Others because they are twisted and enjoy it! Oh God! Oh God forgive us! Forgive us!

“The ancient gods have returned the ancient gods have returned,” I hear again. “Woes have come. So much woe upon woe,” and then now it's gone.

Oh God! Oh God help us. “Daughter there's no help left to be given except for those who are mine and shall be mine. It's Satan's time now to rule your world although but for a short time. His time has come,”

Then I had the vision today bear with me a moment. It is called Secret Happenings of the World Economic Forum Vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and again, I've been praying, and the Lord had me praying about the world economic forum. I was praying about the vision last night and this is what happened.

“Close your eyes my love yet leave them wide open and see the atrocity for yourself.” Now this was a wide-open day vision or daydream.

I see a huge, massive room with all types of laboratory and medical type equipment. I see three large pods, three mechanical devices that remind me of sarcophagus that are standing upright. There are tubes and wiring attached to the top sides and back. I see a large group of people all nicely dressed but they're all barefoot. There are rulers, leaders, businessmen and there's Antichrist.

Some I see are a man named Klaus Schwab, Angela Merkel, Bill Gates. I see Bill and Hillary Clinton. I see Barack and his wife Michelle Obama and so many more. There are two men

although nicely dressed who walk over to one of the standing type sarcophagus statis pods. (Now while I was seeing this, I heard statis pods. I knew what it was he said.) One on each side.

The one on the far side activates a type of control panel and I hear whooshing sound as some of the tubes from the top and sides are disengaged. Afterwards, they disconnect the remaining wires and connectors except for what I recognize as a power source cord. They pull the pod, and it seems to glide upon the air. They in unison begin laying it in a flat position as if it is laying on an invisible table. It is suspended in midair with no support or attachments except for the power cord which I now see runs from a box that contains a crystal. A diamond of power inside it supplying each pod. But each pod has its own crystal, the diamond of power but also I see a golden Ankh connected to the boxes. I don't understand all of it but that's what I'm seeing.

Antichrist walks over to the flat pod. He then says smugly and triumphantly to the two men , “Open it!” One complies by pressing something on the control panel on the far side so I'm unable to see clearly what he has done. But it activates something and the sarcophagus looking pod begins to emit a low humming noise Light with a blue tint comes out of the bottom reflecting on the cold concrete floor.

A panel slides open on top revealing a glass with a face beneath it It looks like a sleeping Egyptian woman with an elongated head. “Oh,” he exclaims, “her DNA has been fully regenerated.” “As father has said it would be.” (And this is Antichrist speaking) I hear murmurs of approval and excitement go through the crowd. “And the ritual rights?” Antichrist asks. “Was there enough innocent blood to revitalize to life the three chosen Nephilim children?” he asked. The two men, the one closest to him responds, “The pod is showing a full recreation of both human and Demon DNA. She is alive. “Then wake her up!” Antichrist yells jovially.

About this time, I see shadowy dark evil forms appear near Antichrist. It's the fallen ones and he seems quite comfortable around them. These evil entities, they have come to see the completed resurrection from reconstructed DNA of the long dead offspring.

Oh Jesus, oh Jesus! “Daughter please watch so you will understand what has occurred last night in your time.”

I watch as the 2 men input codes. I hear little sounds coming from the inside of the pod. They're slowly adding oxygen but something else, but I don't know what it is. I see her eyes moving beneath her closed eyelids, this a giant Egyptian looking woman. So does AC, the Antichrist. “Ah she's got brain activity,” he says, “good, good.” Then he says to one of the fallen, black wispy angel, “It won't be long now.” It responds in a pure evil voice, “Yes, I know.”

Her eyes suddenly open and I see pure hate in them. The two men tried to tell her to remain calm and still and they would get her out of the pod. She doesn't listen and somehow gets her hand up and with incredible force hits up and the top of the state status pod is ripped off and flies into the air. She grabs a man on the left by the neck and throws him hard into the wall one-handed. I hear bones cracking he lays crumple on the floor. Nobody goes to him either.

“Isis! Nefertiti,” I hear one of the fallen angels say out. She immediately stops her rampage and Says, “Father.” “Daughter,” he says in his evil voice, “welcome, welcome back,” and now the vision is gone.

Jesus this happened last night under the cover of the world economic forum, didn't it? “Yes, daughter it did. Man has gathered DNA from the fallen nephilim of your world and have saved it until the time that technology could revive and restore their bodies. Their demon spirit parts have been pulled through the portal particle accelerator devices like what is located under Geneva Switzerland and France in the CERN facilities.”

Did they revive all three status pods last night? “Yes, daughter they did.” Is this all that they've done during the meeting in secret Jesus? “No daughter. They also celebrated their success in creating their first line of soulless hybrid humanoid creatures.”

Oh, Jesus help us. Why create something like this? “So, it won't be able to die when antichrist and his armies face me in the battle of Armageddon in the valley of Megiddo foretold in the Holy scriptures of Truth, my truth.”

How did they celebrate Jesus? “By the taking the lives the lives of many innocent babies and children.” I shouldn't have asked. “No daughter, not if you didn't really want to know.” I understand Jesus. Jesus who are the other two giants in the pods. “Horus and Seth.”

I have a few bullet points but I'm going to read you the Verses first and this covers both visions.

Exodus 12:12 Exodus 20:3, 2 Thessalonians 2:7-11, 1 Timothy 4 7, Jeremiah 7 9, Revelation 6:8 Deuteronomy 6:14, Exodus 18:1, 2 Corinthians 11:14, 1 Timothy 4:1, James 4:17, 2 Timothy 3: 1-5, Deuteronomy 2:10-11 and 21, Revelation 16:16. Zechariah 12:9-11

Bullet points

Thank you, Jesus thank, you. Lord our Lord had me look up the three names that of the three false gods that had been revived

1. The first one is Seth: god of darkness and chaos.
2. The second is Horus. He's the first national god of Egypt known as one far above, indicating his importance of all of the gods of Egypt. He is called the sun god and war god
3. The third Isis is the goddess of fertility and magic
4. Okay the anakim I heard the word Anakimim and it is a name for giants in the Bible in some places. That's in Deuteronomy 2:10 -11 and 21 which is in the verses I gave you.
5. The Giants are the offspring of the sons of God that slept with women. Okay, that's in Genesis 6 1-4 in the verse. Genesis 6:4 when it says sons of God that is bin Elohim and it's the same words in that passage Genesis 6 1-4 as in Job 1:1-6, Job 2:1 and Job 38: 7. When you get to Job 38: 7 it talks about when the morning song was sung the and the sons of God is talking about good and bad Angels. It's the same word.

The Wielder & The Food Warning Dream 5-9-23@ 5:18am & 7:23am

I dreamed this dream twice. The first time around 5:18 am. When I awoke I was at a big house with other people. I was an investigative reporter, and I was visiting here to investigate strange happenings that were supposed to be occurring. The house is beautiful with huge sliding glass windows that faced into a forest. The occupants of this house was a family of four, a man, his wife and their two children. A teenage brown haired, fair skinned daughter, and their son who appeared a few years younger, as if somewhere in the age of 12-13 years old. I was standing in front of the sliding glass door with the teenage girl beside me and she was talking excitedly while pointing to the outside. Before you reach the forest there is an area of flat ground with some rocks, evident, that forms a nice large backyard. But then, it turns into a sloping hill that leads into the forest. This ground appears dry and barren, but the trees still have green foliage upon them. The teenage girl, named Casey was saying, "Look! There! It moved again!" With my eyes trained to observe, I noticed quickly what she was speaking of. There was movement in the rocks leading up to the forest, but it didn't appear as if it was caused by a vibration caused from something beneath the soil.

It was a small patch of rocks that was moving as if jumping ever so slightly (and then actually got progressively more). Once you fix your eyes upon them it was easy to see. "Bill," I say out loud calling to my young long haired camera man, whose thick healthy hair hung down to around the bottom of his neck with some natural curl to it, "get this on camera!" He immediately came forward and began filming the rocks that were now dancing around on the ground, as if greatly agitated. Suddenly, they begin hovering in the air several inches from the ground. "Mom, it's doing it again!" Casey cried out, "they're floating in the air again." "I don't like this." I heard Casey's mom say in reply. Then she asked me, "Are you getting this on camera?" Bill, the camera man, gave a slight nod of his head as I glanced over to see if he was recording it. "Yes ma'am." I answered her back.

A slight movement in the trees behind the dancing floating rocks caught my attention. Thinking it might be an animal of some sort, I glance briefly up in that direction. Nothing. I saw nothing. My attention immediately returned to the rocks,

but then the investigative instinct in my mind kicked in and I felt led in my spirit to take another look where the slight movement had caught my eyes. “Bill,” I said in a slow, low voice, “move your camera slowly upward to where it’s not visibly noticeable that you’re moving it, to the figure inside the woods dressed with the long black robe.” Bill obeyed without hesitation but Casey let out a gasp and said, “Mom! There’s someone in the woods!” “What?!” her mom replied in shock, as she laid down the knife and potatoes she was peeling, to walk over to the big double glass doors. I felt as if the dark-clad figure didn’t know we had seen them because the rocks began dancing even faster. I watched the dark-robed person’s hands moving, and I realized this person was behind the dancing rocks.

He was controlling them somehow with his thoughts and motions. “Oh Jesus.” I spoke out loud, and the moment I did I could feel the intense gaze of the hatred from the black robe-clad figure focus upon me. This is a magic wielder, I thought to myself, and he knows I have spoken my Lord’s name out loud. “What’s he doing?” Casey asked out loud, as the person raised their hand upward toward the sky. I hear the Holy Spirit speak to me softly yet urgently, “Move away from the door, daughter.” “Move!” I yelled out instinctively, knowing well the voice of my God’s Spirit, my trusted dearest friend. Without hesitation everyone scrambled away from the door. I looked back at the door as I rushed away in time to see brown-reddish rocks coming hurling at the glass door where I had currently been standing.

A loud crash we heard as the rock impacted the door, and glass shattered, and the door on the right seemed to explode upon its impact. Apparently, this black-clad individual doesn’t like my Holy Jesus, my Savior and friend. I turned to everyone and asked, “Are you alright?” I see Bill is again trying to record any activity he might be able to record, for us to watch and study later, Lord willing if it’s possible. I noticed the black-robed figure is still standing in the forest. I walk to the shattered door. With only its frames still standing, and stare boldly at this person. They stand still for a moment, then slowly raised their hand pointing it directly at me. I don’t flinch. He doesn’t scare me. The figure then slowly moves his arm to the right, and then stops in the direction of the road that leads away from the beautiful house.

Apparently, I have just been warned to leave. I look hard at the person for a moment, then place my hands upon my hips. “Jesus, what do you want me to do? This devil’s riff-raff has just told me to leave. Do we stay and fight or is this a battle meant for another of your children?” Even though my eyes never leave the robe figure, I see expressions of shock on the mother and her daughter. Bill on the other hand, is very seriously praying silently, his mouth moving ever so slightly with his prayer. “Daughter,” I hear my lovely Jesus say to me softly yet firmly, “you have been called here to fight, stand in My authority, in My name, and take care of My kingdom’s business.” “Alright, Jesus, my love,” I said softly, “all for your glory.” Then I bellowed out in a loud voice, “In Jesus name, I command you to leave and not return!” The figure in black dropped their hand immediately as their body shook at the mention of Jesus’ name. I hear a man’s voice begin speaking, “You will regret this, child of the Nazarene. You don’t know what you’re dealing with. We will not only kill you, we will kill the cameraman inside, in a very gruesome way. This family is ours. We lay claim to them by ancestral rights.”

“In Jesus name, you can’t have them! Nor can you kill us, we are bought and paid for by the holy Blood of Jesus Christ. You devil scum in Jesus’ name, by orders of the King, the King of all glory, you leave here and you leave NOW! And I bind the devil spirits inside you so you can’t speak another word, nor resist any longer from leaving here. Oh yes, by the way, I hereby command there be no satanic retaliation for what I have done here today, on any of my family, friends, acquaintances, myself, such people, for me stopping you, or on this family, and commanding you to leave. I do all this in King Jesus’ name. Jesus Christ, ruler of all’s name! Now be gone!” I watched as he glared at me from underneath his robe’s hood. I couldn’t see his eyes visibly, but I felt the hatred. I could though see the struggle he had in his body to try to stay and give me this glare, but he couldn’t resist the power of Jesus’ name when spoken by someone who understands the true authority and worth in Him, their worth in Jesus.

“Argh.” he said almost as if in great pain, then he turned and rain into the forest and quickly ran out of sight. I lifted my hands toward heaven and began thanking and praising sweet Jesus, our lovely, lovely Jesus for helping us. I looked around at Casey and her mom and then asked quickly, “Are you ok?” Casey’s mom was

holding Casey protectively in her arms as if trying to shield her from the black robe man. Neither one spoke a word, as if they were still stunned by all that had occurred. “Bill, are you ok?” realizing Casey and her mom needed a moment of time to collect themselves after all that had occurred. “Yeah, yeah thanks to Jesus I am!” I watch as he slowly lowered the camera, off his shoulders. “Did you record it Bill?” I asked knowing it might have valuable information to possibly help us identify who we are dealing with in our enemy’s army. “I did, Vicki.” he replied. “Let’s play over the film, the recording now, Bill, in Jesus’ name so that it is not erased, or any damage can be done to it if the Lord Jesus deems it necessary to help us in this fight.” “Agreed.” Bill replied, and we came together in a quick yet powerful prayer asking Father God in Jesus name, to keep the videos’ recording and sound safe and commanding all demonic assignments against it canceled.

As we finished, we all heard the sound of a vehicle drive up to the beautiful house. I look quickly to Casey’s mom, our eyes met momentarily. “That sounds like Joey’s car, Brad should be with him.” Casey’s mom said. Casey moves out of the protective arms of her mother and walks over to the door. “Wow. That was intense.” she finally says. “Yes it was.” Bill the cameraman replied, just as we heard people enter the house from the other room. “Hello.” a man’s voice speaks, “Where’s everyone at?” “I’m in the kitchen,” Casey’s mom replies, “we’re in here Joey.” her voice is still somewhat shaky. The sound of it must have alerted Joey and Brad that something was not quite right, because they immediately came quickly into the kitchen-dining room area where the double doors were located. “What happened?!” young Brad cries out, as Joey asked upon seeing the shattered glass door, “Are you ok?” “We are now.” Casey’s mom replied. “What happened Beth? And who are these people? Are you and Casey ok?” So Casey’s mom’s name is Beth, I realized, until this moment I was not even aware of her name in this dream. “We are fine now, and this is a reporter and a cameraman we had contacted about the strange anomaly of the dancing rocks outside, as well as the other strange happenings that we have seen here. “This is Bill,” she pointed to the young cameraman, “and Vicki.” as she pointed to me. Bill and I smiled and said our short hellos.

“What happened?” I hear Brad ask his sister Casey excitedly, “It seemed I missed all the excitement and fun.” Casey responded in loving but tolerant voice to her young sibling Brad, “It wasn’t fun at all. There was a man here behind the dancing rocks.” “A man?!” Joey, the dad, said looking quickly to his wife Beth for confirmation on what his daughter Casey just said. “There was a man dressed in a long black robe that apparently was controlling the dancing rocks somehow. I think it was by magic, because when Vicki here said ‘Oh Jesus’ upon noticing the man, he lifted his hands up and a rock came flying at the door in her direction, which shattered the door.” Beth said. Bill said quickly, “But no one was hurt.” “Then where did the man in the black go?” Joey asked incredulously. Casey spoke up quickly as she pointed her finger at me, “She made him leave by speaking the name of Jesus Christ.” “She did what?!” Joey exclaimed in surprise. “She commanded him to leave in Jesus’ name. Oh, and also made him to shut his mouth after he threatened us,” Casey continued. “He did WHAT?!” Joey asked in great surprise. “I’m calling the police.” Joey declared, as he pulled out his cellphone from his back pocket. “Should I clean up the glass?” Beth asked her husband as he was looking for the number of the local police department. “No, leave it be for them to take pictures and to gather their evidence when they come. Also, we need to take pictures of our own.”

Casey spoke up, “Bill recorded the whole thing.” Joey looked over at Bill and asked, “Did you?” “Yes sir, I did.” “The police will most likely want to take a look at your video.” Joey said to Bill. “Bill,” I said quickly, “we will need to make a copy for ourselves because the police may seize your video as evidence.” “You’re right, Vicki. Let’s do it now.” Bill replied.

And then the scene changed.

It is the next day: and the police, I knew had come out, taken our statements and not only seized the video of the black-robed man and the dancing rocks, but also seized Bill’s camera as well, leaving us with the knowing if anything else happened, the police didn’t want it recorded. We knew then, Bill and I, that we couldn’t trust the police here, and they could be tied in somehow with the black robe magic wielders and those he is in part of. The small family had gathered in the living room with us, as we discussed what had occurred and how the man has

supernaturally thrown the rocks. I knew we had been able to convert the film to a video disk in the news truck that Bill drives everywhere we go. I had my own vehicle I drove separately at times in case my lovely Jesus calls me to be alone or to go somewhere by myself. I knew all this already going into the dream. It was just a knowing of these things. "What did the man mean when he said 'my family is theirs by ancestral rights'? The police officer didn't seem to know." Joey was saying. "More like didn't *want* to say." Bill interjected. "But why would he not tell us?" Joey asked. I spoke up, "It's either because these people, the magic wielders and yielders have either threatened them and/or their families, or they're in league with them." I said quickly, "That's always a possibility Joey, with all the corruption we see in our world today."

"Yes it is, but what's an ancestral right? Vicky, you and Bill know, don't you?" Joey asked. I looked at Bill, then asked quickly in low voice but where all could hear, "Jesus my love, do we speak or do we refrain from revealing what you have taught us in this battle for lost souls of men?" Joey was looking at me strangely, Brad and Casey were sitting quietly on the floor, knowing even though they were of a younger age, the importance of what was being discussed. I hear my lovely Jesus respond softly to me, "You are here to help. You are here to reveal the enemy's strategies, plans and devices, but most importantly you are here to lead some closer to me and the others to know me. Begin always with prayer little daughter of mine." "Thank you Jesus." I replied softly.

Joey was wondering who I was openly conversing with. "We will tell you what we can Joey, as the Holy Spirit leads, but first Bill and I are going to pray. Those of you who know Jesus as your savior please pray too." We bow our heads, Bill, Beth and I. Joey is stunned to see his wife's head bowed, then he sees his daughter Casey bow her head in prayer too. Brad looks up at his dad as if asking, 'what do I do?' Slowly Joey bows his head, even though he prayed not a word. Young Brad followed soon after his dad, bowing his head too as we prayed. After we prayed, I said, "Holy Spirit, lead me in what to say and how to say it, so all will understand, please, in Jesus name." I looked at Bill, who gave me an encouraging smile. "Ok. Here's what we can tell you. This man robed in black was using magic, witchcraft, demon power. It's all the same, just different names. He is what is known as a

wielder. This is how though satan used supernatural powers, demonic powers through the dancing rocks to try to bewitch you, to gain access into your lives by subtleties." I said quickly. "But how does that give them ancestral rights to my family?" Joey asked. "Beth, did you do something?" he asked his wife.

Beth looked back at her husband with shock, and a little hurt now showing in her face as she responded, "No Joey, I didn't do anything that I know of." and she looked away quickly and I could see tears had formed in the corner of her eyes, but she was able to hold them back from coming forth any further. "Wait," I said quickly, "this is not anything that either of you have done. If it is ancestral, it's something that one of your ancestors have done." "Like who?" Beth asks now fully composed once again. Bill spoke up and said, "It can be a parent, a grandparent or even going further back into your ancestor's history, their family line." "But how would something that's connected to one of our ancestors affect us now? Specially if they are dead?" Joey asked struggling to understand the information fully. "Let me see if I can explain clearly by first providing a little lesson." I replied, and then said, "Holy Spirit, my sweet dear friend, lead me on how to explain this for all to understand, in Jesus lovely name, I pray and ask." "I will, daughter of faith." I heard my sweet friend Holy Spirit reply in a soft but authoritative voice.

"Ok. Let's first start with this. For every action there's a reaction. If you take a rock and cast it into a body of water, that action causes more actions to occur in the form of ripples inside the water. These ripples shall continue until their reaction loses its power, or it reaches the edge of the water's bank. This is the same in the supernatural, or the spirit realm in our ancestral lines." "How so?" Beth asked. I could tell they were all understanding so far. "Thank you Holy Spirit." I whisper softly to myself. I felt myself wrapped in a warm feeling, and I knew my friend Holy Spirit had just wrapped His arms around me in a reassuring hug. So I continued, "What we are dealing with is an ancestral curse." "A what?!" Beth and Joey exclaimed, even the kids. I heard young Brad cry out, "I don't wanna be cursed!" Beth responded, "But I have accepted Jesus as my Savior, how can there be a curse upon me?" Casey interjected, "Yes, me too! How's it possible when Jesus' blood has saved us?" Joey was just staring wild-eyed waiting to hear hopefully a plausible explanation. I heard Bill say to the ladies, "You don't

understand, the generational curse and ancestral curse may affect your lives, but not your salvation. When you accept Jesus as your Savior then your soul is saved, you are one of His children now, you're even redeemed from the curse of sin and death, but what Vicki is talking about is covenants, oaths, agreements, even done in blood made by someone in your family line that brought this curse upon your family line."

"But we can't help that." Joey exclaimed. "No, you can't," I replied, "but now that you're aware of it, it can be removed through Jesus' name alone. But here's the thing Joey, we can only lead Beth and Casey in a prayer to do this since they have accepted Jesus as their savior. Brad and you have not as of yet, so thereby satan still has legal rights, not only through whatever agreement or agreements were made throughout your family's history, he's still legally master over your soul. It's either you serve Jesus, or you serve satan. You can't serve them both, and not making a choice automatically places you under satan's control." "You can break this curse upon us that gave this black-robed magic wielder his alleged rights to my family?" "Not me Joey, but Jesus. It all has to be done in Jesus' name, and only by those who have true repentance from their sins. It's all Jesus." "My grandmother used to sit in her rocker on her front porch, telling me about Jesus and how He died for our sins on Calvary. She even took me to church with her," her son Joey said somberly, "but after she died, I determined I want no part of this Jesus who supposedly loves us so much but still let her die."

"We all die, Joey. The Bible tells us that it is appointed unto us once to die, then after this the judgement, in Hebrews chapter 9 verse 27." I said softly but firmly, "Psalms 116:15 says, 'precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints'. This is because now their trials and struggles are over, and they now get to be with Him, with Jesus forever." "But how does this pertain to our situation here?" Joey asked. Bill replied, "Joey, man, we can't cancel the curse or the oaths that's been made by your ancestors unless you have accepted Jesus as your savior." "I want Jesus!" Brad yelled out as Casey wrapped her arms around her little brother. I smiled at Brad and then asked softly, "Do you understand what it means when you ask Jesus into your heart, Brad." "Yes, Casey's been talking to me about it. It's when I ask Jesus to come into my heart and to forgive me for all the bad things I've

done, just like when I ask her to forgive me when I do something bad to her. But He will wash them away by His blood. I'm not sure how His blood does it, but it changed Casey from a mean old sister to the nice one she is today." I had to laugh, despite the seriousness of this matter.

"That's what Jesus does, Brad, He changes people for the good. He washes all the bad things we've done, which is called sin, and gives us a new, clean heart where we are good through Him, and no longer bad in our actions and deeds." I said reassuringly. "Oh, and if you make a mistake," Casey said, "you can just ask Jesus to forgive you again, and He does, Brad!" And then Brad had a satisfied smile on his face, in that he had understood all his older sister Casey had been sharing with him. "Brad, if you know all this," I asked, "then why haven't you already asked Jesus into your heart and asked Him to forgive you?" "Well," Brad said with a small smile, "I wasn't sure if I had to ask Him in a certain way, and I was afraid I would do it wrong." Beth interjected, "Oh Brad honey there's no wrong way to ask Jesus into your heart, as long as you mean what you were saying." "Really?!" Brad said in surprise, "Then let's do it!" he exclaimed. I looked over at Joey, and noticed his eyes were cast down to the ground. "How about you, Joey?" I asked. "Are you tired of running from Jesus? Can't you feel Him tugging at your heart's door?" He didn't answer right away, but then he slowly raised his head upward, he had tears in his eyes.

"Yes. Yes, I am. I wanna ask Jesus into my heart and I want Him to show me, show us how to protect us from these claims of rights through generational curses, through ancestral rights on my family." "Ok," I said, "then pray this prayer after me, Joey and Brad." I notice there are tears in Beth and Casey's eyes, even Bill my cameraman's eyes have reddened, as we realize once again souls would be rescued from satan's cruel bondage. "Dear Jesus, speak to my heart. Change the unchangeable in me, forgive me of all my sins. Wash me clean. I believe you came to this earth by holy virgin birth, you gave your life dying on the cross for me, then you rose three days later so I could go free and be saved. I ask your Holy Spirit to come in, I receive Him, and I profess you Jesus right now that you are my savior, amen." As they finished praying this prayer, the love of Jesus filled the room. Casey and Brad got up just as Joey and Beth did, and the family hugged

themselves there in the living room. I looked at Bill, who had his hands raised toward heaven giving thanks to Jesus for these precious souls who have just been saved. The family separated and Joey looked at Bill and me and asked, “How can we thank you?” “You don’t. You thank our lovely Jesus.” I replied, “But we do need now to pray and break any ancestral generational curses, rights, so satan will not have any more legal rights into your life.”

“You’re right.” Joey replied, and Beth disengaged herself from her children to walk closer so we could all pray together. “Joey, Beth,” I said, “when you break these curses, these agreements, blood oaths, covenants and such like, then your children will be free as well from what is broken. Do you understand?” I asked. “Yes.” they replied with genuine smiles, the love of Jesus shining upon the faces of the small family of four. “Okay, let’s begin. Repeat after me: In Jesus name, I break every type of oath, blood oath, covenant, agreement or things of such like, things that upon my ancestral line by prior family members all the way back to Adam and Eve. I remove any pollutants, seeds, roots of witchcraft, demonic powers and any such like also, in Jesus mighty name, that’s been planted into my life through prior family members’ actions including plantations and deposits of anything demonic. I renounce satan’s legal rights to my life and family. I ask the Holy Spirit and Jesus’ bloods to remove any traces of residue in my life, in our lives, that satan being the deceiver might attempt to leave. In Jesus name I break all legal rights, I dismantle all attacks, I break all contracts made against me and my family in any form, way or fashion spoken or unspoken, past, present and future, in Jesus’ name, I am Free!” “Wow!” Joey said, “it feels like a weight has lifted off my heart and shoulders!” “Mine too!” Beth replied. “Are we free?” Beth asked. “Yes,” Bill responded, “because who the son sets free is free indeed.”

And then the scene changed again.

I found myself as an observer, and I appear to be in a cavern of some type. It’s hot, so very hot here. I notice the cavern is actually some type of room. (It’s underground.) My eyes focused on a long black-robed figure walking into this

room from the left. He has his head bowed, and he appears almost as if to be shaking. I hear an evil voice from the right come booming from the shadows, "Why have you been brought down here to me? Why are you here when anyone else could have given me your report?" I heard the black-robed man respond in an almost human voice, "My lord satan, they insisted I bring the report myself." I heard the image in the shadow bellow out in rage, "So you have failed?! The family is lost, you worthless…" -(sensored cussing)- he said that, although of a Babylonian language, or something older. (I understood it was a curse because he was cussing.) "It was a simple ancestral curse, planted generations ahead of their time."
"Please master, they had help." I heard satan roar out enraged, "You are WORTHLESS!" I saw the horned head of satan emerge fully with his right arm out of the shadows, then he grabbed the black-robed figure in one hand and squeezed his body. I heard the man scream as his bones cracked beneath him from the force of satan's grip. I watch in horror as he flung the already limp body against the cavern wall. It fell in a heap on the floor, "You, you son of God! You filthy Nazarene!"

And then the scene changed (that goes into a different dream)

I am in a large crowded room with hungry people. There's people of all ages and nationalities, but they're all dressed as if what I would call those of poor or medium class. There were not any rich, famous or wealthy here that I could tell. I see one large dish on a round table that was to feed the whole multitude. It was a solid wide rectangular dish that had a stand made into it. On top of it was a matching lid. As I'm watching, I see the lid being raised, and I see it is soup. Everybody is so hungry. There are bowls everywhere now, that have appeared on all the other tables. As I look into the soup, I see round human eyeballs and black shiny pieces of metal floating inside it and other things I'm not sure of what it is. "It's tainted!" I hear myself say, but no one cares. Then from the heaven I hear a voice say, "Many things are now in the food, a little trace of this, a little of that. Did I not warn my people to pray over their food? Did I not warn you to not be ignorant of the enemy's devices in a time when seeking Me will reveal to you the truth of all hidden things?"

Then I awoke.

Verses

Romans 6:14
Proverbs 18:21
John 3:16
James 3:10
Isaiah 49:24-26
John 8:36
Hebrews 9:27
Psalms 116:15
Exodus 22:18
Deuteronomy 18:10
Isaiah 8:19
Revelation 21:8
Leviticus 19:26-32
Leviticus 20:27
Amos 3:7-8

The Soul Leechers Dream 12-8-22@ 6:14am

We are in an old abandoned mansion, weather-borne boards, gray, make up the outside. There are several of us teenagers with the Teacher. Four of us had just returned from a training session, we had done well, our Teacher said, who appears to be a lighter colored well dressed man in a gray suit with black thick pinstripes running vertically upon his pants and suit jacket. He had within his hand a sleek, long black slender walking stick that looks more like a rod, but I knew it wasn't a wand, but a slender weapon of some type. He had a thin well trimmed mustache that matches his brown hair almost exactly. A white shirt, shiny black shoes and a pair of round rim black glasses accompanied his attire.

We, my friend and I were climbing up a flight of stairs behind the Teacher. "You will need to shower and change and present yourself with the other warriors in training," I hear the Teacher's smooth voice say as we walk behind him. None of us had been hurt this time that we know of. I'm thinking to myself, "It is a good day, thank God for helping us." I had this dream only once, but I had prayed in Jesus name that if it's not from Him, to have it stricken from my memory. It's still here and vivid, so Holy Spirit I stand on John 14:26, and Amos 3:7. Lead me Holy Spirit, and I shall recall it all for Your glory, Jesus.

So we arrive at the next floor which opens up to a landing, instead of the proceeding of the next set of stairs, we stop here. We walk together in an area that's open. On one wall is a shabby looking couch well worn from use. It's actually looks comfortable though. It was beige with a pink hue to it and although the fabric had become covered where the fabric had peeled up into tiny balls, I noticed it was clean. I hear a door open and another teenager girl walks out. She is of a slender build, petite in her stature with dark brown hair and large pretty brown eyes. This is my cousin Melissa in reality. She is dressed in light gray shirt that's close to white in

its color, with black, close but not touching horizontal stripes running all over it except for a little light-gray pocket above her heart area.

She is also wearing a pair of teal shorts trimmed in lime green. Although her shirt is sleeveless and she's in shorts she still appears to be modestly covered. "How did it go, Teacher?" she asked out loud. "It went well Melissa." the Teacher responded and turned to the red hair chubby teenage girl named Hannah, and me, and said, "hurry, shower and change. We meet in the situation room in 20 minutes with the rest and update them." The red hair freckled face girl looks at me for a moment, then gives me a slight nod acknowledging that we did do good, but it is serious what we do. I nodded back.

She then heads to one of the rooms, opens the door, enters and closes the door behind her. I noticed the Teacher is standing with both his hands upon the black wand-type stick that's similar to a thin reed, and is causing him to lean forward with his body, yet it seems so easily well balanced. He sees me staring at him and he speaks with a kind voice, "You did good today. You better hurry now and get cleaned up. Meeting starts in 12 and a half minutes." I thought, that's our Teacher, kind but efficient. Oh, and always seems to know the time without looking at a watch, as if he owns it or something. As I'm walking to my own door, I know in this dream it's my own personal room. I hear the Teacher speak these words in kind authority, "Melissa, call the other girls together and tell them to meet us in the situation room." "Yes, Teacher." she responded.

And then the scene changed.

I am in a room with a round table in the center. Sitting around, are eleven other teenage girls and the Teacher. I am the last to arrive, and my seat next to the Teacher is still empty, "Come, come!" the Teacher calls out as I enter into the room. My freshly washed hair is still damp. I am in a bright neon yellow t-shirt that's oversized and stretchy pants that are red, green and white, with geometric designs on them. "I'm sorry I'm late." I hear

myself say to the group. “No, no,” the Teacher responds, “we are about to begin. Come sit down. We have just finished dedicating this meeting by prayer to the Father. The good Father. And now that you are here we shall begin.”

I nod my head then quickly take my chair beside the Teacher. I notice Melissa is sitting on the other side of him, and the chubby red-haired girl is beside me. As soon as I sit down, the Teacher begins speaking, “The enemy is fierce but we are strong in Father. The soul leechers must be dealt with in their entirety. We can’t just wound them, we have to take them down to where they stay down permanently. The enemy is sly and cunning but we are wiser in Father and His Son. We must not allow them to infiltrate our hearts and leech our souls. It’s time for you ladies to begin to learn to fight more effectively and efficiently. We will begin training with the Holy liquid gel of the Father’s Son.” A look of awe and reverence seems to fill the faces of the young teenage girls including myself. I hear a blond girl with brown eyes, her hair pulled back in a casual ponytail asked, “When do we being the training with the gel of heaven?! All of us seem to want to know.” He smiled a small smile and then said, “Training begins immediately, but there will be no schedule created. When your appointed time has come to learn how to fight with heaven’s gel, it will be with no prior knowledge given. You will be called, and you must be ready at a moment’s notice to accompany the training session.”

“I understand.” the girl replied. “Do not forget,” the Teacher spoke with passion, “the gel of heaven is one of the most powerful weapons we have been given to fight and defeat the soul leechers who would attach themselves to a lost soul, to any person if they can, and suck the very essence, their soul out of them. They do this until they strike the death blow. These souls will have become mindless puppets and slaves to their control. You have been given the name of Heaven’s Son to fight with, now you will learn of the liquid gel of Heaven’s power.” Nods and words of approval I heard from the teenagers around the table. All were excited by the news, including me, I heard from the teenagers around the table, “The

gel of Heaven, the gel of Heaven!" I know, going into this dream, was powerful beyond powerful. It was a precious gift given to us, when we accepted Heaven's Son, but much of its power remained a mystery to all of us, except Teacher. We have heard stories of its greatness in the great battles, but none of us, I know, really understood its power or what it really was.

"All right girls, training resumes as normal unless you're called into the training with the gel of Heaven. Is this understood?" the Teacher asked. "Yes Teacher." we all responded. "Then girls, this meeting is adjourned."

And then the scene changed again.

I am asleep, face down in my twin sized bed, clutching my pillow. I feel a poking, a light tap on my back and I turn over unto my side immediately coming awake. The Teacher is standing before me, dressed much the same, but his suit is now solid black. His black rod has been the source of the tapping upon my shoulder that wakes me up out of my sleep. "Get up quickly, your gel training starts now." Teacher said quietly. "Bring nothing but yourself. You have five minutes to be at the car." "Yes Teacher." I replied quickly, all my senses on high alert. He leaves the room and I quickly change into dark pants and a dark long sleeved shirt. My skin is fair, the dark clothes should help conceal me in the night should it be needed. I think to myself while praying to Father and Son in Heaven.

I throw on a pair of black tennis shoes and head for the door. As I reached for the door knob the scene changes again.

The next scene. I find myself in the front of a seat of the vehicle. Behind me in the seat is Hannah, the red-headed girl. Apparently we were fast learners and had excelled in our classes, which allowed for us many times to go out in training for battles together. Teacher is driving, his black rod sitting by his right leg, always in reach of his hands. We stop at a gas station in which we are allowed to go in for a moment. "You may have one

item, so choose well." the Teacher instructs. Inside the store there is an array of snack foods made up of candy bars, hard candy, potato chips, meat and cheese sticks, energy bars, yogurt covered raisins and of such sort. Any kind of non-refrigerated or frozen food you could want. They all seem to be saying "pick me!" I said a small prayer, "Heaven's Father, in the Son's name for wisdom, and then considered carefully the selection before us." To have the candy would taste good and would give me a burst of energy, but as soon as it burned up in my body, the 'sugar surge' as I call it, would drop and fade. It would leave me dragging and lagging in my body, although I know we didn't get treats like this a lot, I still wanted to be wise, because we are headed for training, and stamina and energy would be needed.

I quickly dismiss the sugary candies from my choice. 'Meat and cheese.' I thought. 'Ham. That's a lot better than sugary candy; but is it really?' I found myself asking. I picked up one of the meat sticks and cheese packs and begin reading the ingredients to myself. I noticed Teacher is watching us closely while leaning on his shiny black reed-like stick, as he so often does. I quickly go back to reading the label of meat stick's ingredients. 'So much for healthy and natural,' I think to myself, 'there's so much processed chemicals and components that the ingredients making of the ingredients are all bad in my eyes.' I lay it back down into its place. As I do, Hannah quickly makes her selection. She has selected a small bag of yoghurt covered raisins and then walks quickly to the teacher. 'Hmm,' I thought, 'raisins are a healthy snack.' I started to reach for a pack of them, when I stopped myself. I felt like I needed to pray again. I send a quick prayer to the Father of Heaven who I serve and love, then scan the display of snacks and treats one more time, realizing I must hurry. My eyes fall upon an energy bar. I picked it up and read the label. 'It's all natural! With very little any other additives. Yes!' I say to myself almost triumphantly. This I know is the right snack for me. I walk quickly over to Teacher and the red-haired girl and he gives me an almost unnoticeable nod of approval. As I walk to the front of the store to pay for our snacks and the gas we were purchasing, the doors open to the store.

It has a bell upon it, so that when the door opens it makes a sound so the store keeper knows that someone has entered. I look up instantly in alert. In walks a woman with a baby in her arms, and a little toddler girl that looks to be about two years of age, walking besides her, carrying a rag doll. They pass us and walk further into the back of the store. I feel myself stiffen a little when they had entered, but my mind is saying, 'It's just a mother and her small children.' The red-haired Hanna seemed to be on alert as well, but not as much as I was for some reason. Teacher was observing our every action and reaction, and assessing each one carefully. As Teacher finishes counting out the cash for our purchases, I see the toddler girl standing beside my friend Hannah next to me. She reaches up and pulls at the red-haired girl's shirt hem. She looks down at the little girl with compassion in her eyes. The little girl has tears in her eyes, and I notice her rag doll is no longer in her arms. 'Where is her mother?' I find myself asking to myself.

The young toddler points to the back of the store, and says in her childish voice, "My dolly!" "Your dolly?," I hear Hanna reply softly. "Did you lose your doll?" she then asked the little girl. "Uh-huh." she replies with her small fist wiping her tearful eyes. "I'll be right back." my red-headed friend told me quickly, "I'm going to find her doll and mother for her." "I don't think that's a wise choice," I said, "we're almost done here, and training is to begin without delay. The shopkeeper can be notified and handle the situation."

Teacher looks intently over at us and says not a word, as he continued to count out the change in his hand. "It will be okay." she responded to me and then took the little girl by the hand and headed for the back into the store. "I don't like this.," I say to myself. "Come now," Teacher says to me softly, "we must go." I looked at the back of the store, Teacher looked also, but seemed to have a touch of sadness about him now. It seemed to be an almost heaviness, he seemed to now be carrying upon his shoulders. "She will return in time," he said softly, "gather your things and

we'll head to the car." "Yes, Teacher.," I replied. I grabbed the bag containing the snacks and follow Teacher out to the door as the bell rings. "What must be, will be." the teacher said out loud, as if speaking to someone else other than me. I climb back into the car as Teacher pumps the gas. Never once did he allow his rod very far from his hands. Before he finished pumping gas I see the red-headed girl at the store's door giving the dark haired, dark eyed, dark skinned toddler girl, who's now holding the rag doll, a big hug. Her mother is with her, still carrying the baby. A chill runs up my back. I don't like this for some reason, but I don't notice any changes in her as she walks for the car, with a big smile upon her young face.

"It's a child.," I thought to myself, "Maybe I'm being over cautious, but then again, we're in the battle to free the souls of people from the soul leechers." My thoughts are interrupted as she gets into the car almost simultaneously as the Teacher. "See?" she says smug, "no harm done." I notice Teacher stiffened slightly at her comments, then he proceeded to turn the key in the ignition. The car purrs to life and we take off traveling into the night.

Then the scene changes once again.

We find ourselves inside what appears to be an old abandoned warehouse. Teacher has led us to a wide clearing in which much of the items left behind when the building was abandoned have been moved to the edges of the walls, or maybe the Teacher had the items moved in advance for the training. Either way, here we are. Surprisingly the old building still had electricity, but from where we were inside the building, no one can see it or us. I'm praying as Teacher gets us ready for our training, as we have always been taught to do, but my friend Hannah, her mind seems preoccupied, as if she's having a hard time concentrating on her prayers. I watched Teacher as he gently pulls out a fine velvet red bag, containing the sacred Book of Knowledge. We live by its words, because it's absolute truth. Teacher speaks and our full attention is immediately on

him. “Never forget the words found written inside this book, for they are life given to us from the Father who reigns in heaven. He is the Living Father, our God alone. It’s in the name of His Son I teach you these things. How to pray, how to fight, how to live, how to defeat the soul leechers. It’s time to learn how to use the power of the liquid gel of Father’s Son of Heaven. The liquid gel of Heaven is to be reverenced, it is precious, given to us by the Father’s Son of Heaven. Only He can provide it.” Teacher then reached into his jacket pocket and pulled out a metal cylinder tube, a canister with a black lid about the size of a Pringle potato chips, the regular size can. “Come closer girls.”, Teacher says to us softly. We walk over to him quickly, our feet making barely a sound on the hard, concrete floor, “This is the most precious substance known to Heaven and to mankind.”

He opens the container twisting the lid off of it slowly. Just as he moves his hand to show us, we hear a sound, as if something loud had been dropped, and then I immediately moved to fighting stance. Teacher has taught us well. The Teacher tightens the lid back on the container to make sure the precious gel of Heaven, of Father’s Son of Heaven is not spilled upon the cold concrete floor. I feel evil. Great evil has come. “Leechers!” I yelled out of my mouth through clenched teeth. “But how?” my red-headed friend asked, even while preparing ourselves for the battle at hand. “That answer, girls, is for a later time.” we heard Teacher say as He grabbed his black stick, his rod, in his left hand. In his right he grabs a Holy sacred Book of Knowledge, that turned into a gleaming, sharp two-edged sword. It is magnificent to behold!

“Girls, your weapons!,” Teacher cries out, “get ready, here they come!” just as we begin to see the leeches make their approach. As we begin quoting writings from the sacred Book of Knowledge, magnificent swords appeared in both our hands, the red-headed girls’ and mine. The soul leechers come fully into view. They are solid gray, but not black in color, with no clothing or shoes upon their bodies. I see no eyes, nose or mouth in the normal position, a face would have. The face area and its head are

there, but it's blank. They have no hair on their bodies. Each have two arms but at the end of them are what looks like the end of an ore paddle. On each side of the ore paddle-like hands are rows of suction cups built into them, "suckers" we call them. Their feet appear human-like. They have a thin, small tail that reminds me of an elephant's tail. I see their eyes now. They are located where if they were human they would be in front of the collarbone. They're ugly. Very, very ugly.

I notice now the edge of the ore paddle-type hands look like super sharp blades. About this time, I hear a loud evil scream, a screeching, and I realize they also have mouths, and I now see they are located where their throat would be on a human person. With their mouths now evident, I see no lips. They have no lips of any kind, but I see jagged sharp teeth and a long serpent-like tongue, and on the end of the tongue is like a pod with suction cups on it also. I knew we couldn't let these suction cups touch us because they would drain our soul, and once they get a hold on you it can be very hard at times to get them removed off of a person. I count two of these evil creatures, these soul leechers, and they're moving very fast toward us. I raised my sword in confidence, knowing that the Teacher had taught me well, and the words from Heaven's Book, the Sacred Book of Knowledge would ignite my sword with the Holy fire, because it is the words of truth.

I looked over at Hanna my friend to give her a smile of encouragement. We have fought many battles together to save the others from these leachers. Her eyes made contact with mine, and for a brief moment, I saw what appeared like a flash of uncertainty in them, "What?!" I thought to myself, but then it was gone. She gave me a smile back as if saying, "Let's do this." They come quickly upon us, and they try to zero in on Teacher, but we quickly jumped in front of him even though we knew he knows well how to take care of himself. They wanted to separate him from us. As the battle began, from behind us Teacher would yell at us one at a time sometimes saying, "thrust!" or "parry!" or "defend yourself!" Yet also he

would quote words and verses from the sacred Book of Knowledge of Heaven, and when he did, I would feel my sword's renewed strength.

I begin to quoting out loud the verses called out to us, and as I did my sword would begin to glow. Finally, I dispatch the one standing in front of me cutting both his arms off, then his head. Its body fell to the ground in pieces and I looked over to my right to see how Hannah was faring. She is struggling. I thought she would have already dispatched the soul leecher. She was fighting as well, but instead the battle is still raging fierce. I immediately headed the few feet toward her, just as I heard Teacher yell out, "Aid your comrade! Your sister!" I came swiftly with my sword raised from a side distance and managed to bring my sword down hard upon the right arm just below the elbow point of this soul leacher. He lets out a bellowing yell of pain, hatred and anger, and then turned its focus on me. Just as he took his eyes off of my red-headed friend, her sword makes contact with his neck and off flies its faceless head. Immediately it crumbles through the dirty concrete floor. With no chance to rest, Teacher yells, "C'mon! There will be more! Let's hurry!"

Then the scene changed again.

I find myself back in my same bed, only this time I'm unable to sleep. I'm restless. Troubled. As if something is weighing heavy on my mind and I need understanding for it. How did the soul leechers find us so quickly? It's very rare, even on or during training session they would discover us. The Teacher seems to always know in advance of their set traps for us. As I laid there running the day's journey in my mind over and over, I begin praying to Father who sits in Heaven ruling all with His Son. It is His Son, It is by His Son I pray and He hears me. I hear myself ask out loud, "Father of Heaven, I come through your Son of Heaven, and I ask you please show me what happened. How were we discovered so quickly before our training had really ever began. Within few minutes of praying and meditating the face of the small toddler girl with her lost rag doll and her mother with her baby came to my mind. I sat straight up in my bed and

cried out, “Oh no!” Then jumped up, grabbed my robe and then rushed out the room.

And then the scene changed again.

I find myself face to face with the Teacher who apparently had not been sleeping either this night. He is sitting in a high back chair with the sacred Book of Knowledge open on his lap. And his long reed-type rod is in His right hand with the other end on the faded floor burgundy rug with gold and blue flowers that laid upon the once shiny wooden floor, now faded and scuffed with age. He has a fire going in the old large mantle fireplace, and its warmth is inviting against the early morning hours. “Teacher!,” I say urgently, “I need to talk with you.” I look down at the faded living room table to see a hot cup of herbal tea directly in front of me. I gasp out loud and said in surprise, “You knew I was coming to talk to you!” Then I shut my mouth quickly. Of course he knew. He seemed to know all things in advance before they happen. He leaned his head forward slowly in acknowledgment of my statement, then said slowly, “I knew Father in Heaven by His son will revealed to you what has happened. I’ve been awaiting your arrival. Now drink up and I will speak with you concerning the events of today.” “Yes Teacher.,” I replied. Reaching for the hot tea, and taking a quick drink. Peppermint. My favorite in this dream. I took a few more sips of the hot liquid, then held the cup on both my hands as I sat on the edge of the faded sofa seat.

“The soul leechers not only lay hold on your soul sucking the life out of a person,” the Teacher began to say, “they also have seeds they can sow into people, that most are not aware of, and they’re not attentive to the different realms of our world and so can go unnoticed by most. You have the spirit and the physical realm. You have the gift of sight by becoming a lover of Father in Heaven and His Son. Knowledge shared with you from the sacred Book of Knowledge sent down to our world out of love. But even then, if you do not follow the teachings and words found written within fully, and do not apply them to your hearts continually, then you can

have a seed from the soul leachers planted within you. One of their seeds. If this seed is not removed within you, or if you willingly or unknowingly allowed it to be planted, came into agreement with something: then it will bring to your soul, then body, defilement and death if not removed. Those seeds grow fast in a soul." the Teacher said in a very serious tone. "But we are protected, aren't we? Those of us who love Father and Son who reigns all in Heaven and all our world?," I asked trying to understand how I or this red-headed girl, this friend of mine could possibly be infected by a seed from these horrible soul leachers whose only desire in life is to suck the life out of our souls. "Oh, how they disgust me.," Teacher is speaking again, "yes you are protected if you walk faithfully and do not deter the least bit from the instructions from Heaven's sacred Book of Knowledge." "Teacher," I said, "you are the Master of all masters, you know Father of Heaven and His Son intimately, even as if at times you know their thoughts and desires for us, it's almost like you're part of them. One with them." Teacher smiled a small smile as if I had just hit upon a hidden secret, but I continued speaking, "How is it possible, if we are being taught by you, led by you in all our ways can an evil seed be inserted into our souls? Our spirits?"

"No matter how good of a master, a teacher may be, if the student does not apply the lessons to their lives, then they are not effective." "My friend Teacher, the red-haired girl Hannah, she did something today that wasn't how we were taught, didn't she? We have been taught by you to pray about every little thing, down to the minutest detail. This way, we always know what the Father and Son in Heavens wishes for us to do, and is mostly evident, and much has been through your teaching. We have been taught by you, to see the good or bad in the situation, but if we ignore what you have taught us, then this would be how the soul leechers have access to plant a seed. Am I correct, Teacher?," as I am trying to understand what had happened this night.

Teacher responded, "Yes, it is. And the word you're looking for is 'discernment.' I teach you how to have discernment to determine if a

circumstance, a person, a place or thing is either evil or good, by the ways of Father and His son of Heaven."

"They did something to Hannah, didn't they? The soul leechers. Was it through the little girl that was in the store accompanied by the woman, her mother I assume, carrying the baby?," I ask the Teacher. "Yes," he replied, "but there's more to it than the use of an innocent looking child. Although we're well hidden and only come and go by Father in Heaven's commands, sometimes to build your trust and faith in Him and His Son of Heaven, you are allowed to be tested. But if you follow all that I have taught you of Father in Heaven and His Son, you will come through it a worthier soldier for Heaven and fight a mightier battle against the soul leechers.," the Teacher continued, "the soul leechers have spies and lookouts for us. This is how we were found. The soul leechers have been stationing themselves at every gas station in our state in hopes of catching us out." "Did you know they would be watching for us?," I asked the Teacher in awe of what I am hearing. "I did," he replied, "but as I have told you, sometimes you must all endure trials and battles not of your own choosing." "Was Father in Heaven testing all of us, or only Hannah?," I ask. "You will find that even when a person is being tested, it can affect every person they know or interact with.," Teacher said softly. "Teacher what happened to Hannah? How were they able to get to her? They did get to her, didn't they?"

"Yes, yes they did," Teacher replied, "and it was by her own choice. In this store she did not pray about which snack to pick. As warriors you cannot forgo any part of one's training. She neglected to follow my instructions and teachings in the Sacred Book of Knowledge. This put her into a state of disobedience, giving your enemies, the soul leechers, a chance if they could get close to her to plant a seed into her soul." "The little girl who was crying because she dropped her rag doll," I said in stunned awareness, "they will use a little girl like that?!" I gasped out in surprise. "You misunderstand what happened.," Teacher said, "the soul leechers can take on different forms. They're what you call shapeshifters, but they

do have those who aid their cause, who refuse the knowledge of truth sent to us from Heaven. There are those who do not realize they're aiding the soul leechers, that don't even realize the truth of their existence. These are agents, they are those who aid their cause. The soul leechers disguised as the 2 year old toddler girl. Upon hugging Hannah for helping her find her dolly, infected her with their soul leecher seed."

"I told her not to go!," I exclaimed in a loud voice, "I warned her! I told her the shopkeeper could help her because we were to be training!" "You are right," the Teacher said, "you sensed that something was wrong, using the discernment I have taught you to use. She neither prayed before picking her treat for her snack, nor did she stop to pray about aiding the innocent looking child." "Oh, that's underhanded and sneaky!," I interjected. "More like cunning and smart," Teacher replied, "the enemy has studied each of you girls and knows your weaknesses and strengths." "What will the seed do to her?," I asked now in sorrow. "You have witnessed yourself the uncertainty that was in Hannah's eyes in the battlefield today." "Yes I did and she's always been bold and fearless in battle." "The seed has already began to sprout doubt and uncertainty in her abilities, and soon it will affect her belief in what the Son of Heaven did for her if not removed quickly."

"Well let's go do it now!," I said jumping out of the faded sofa, eager to set my friend free. "We will," Teacher said, "but not yet. First, we battle." "What do you mean, we battle?," I asked the Teacher in surprise. He responded seriously as he stood up, "The soul leecher seeds are corrupt. This makes them trackable for us. They're on their way now with a massive army." "What?! Now?! Why have we been here sitting talking if they're soon to be here?" "Because I know when they will arrive, and it's imperative before this battle ensues that at least one of you girls learn the power of the liquid gel of Father's Son in Heaven." "Now?," I exclaimed, thinking I should be putting on my armor and sharpening my sword. "Yes, now. Listen to me now," Teacher said in a voice of authority that made me instantly pause and give him my full attention, he continued speaking

again, “the liquid gel of Heaven is like nothing you’ve ever seen or dealt with before. It will be needed for all to survive this battle.” This sobered my bravado immediately.

“Okay. What do you need me to do, Teacher? And may I ask what exactly is this gel of Heaven? This liquid gel?” Teacher looked at me intently, then spoke softly, “It is the blood of your Savior, the Son of Heaven.” “What?!,” I exclaimed, “His blood has saved us, how can it do more?.” “It’s way more than just redemption for your soul. His blood has the power to shield and protect as your blood does inside of your created body, that the Father of Heaven made for you.” “Oh wow!,” I said, “what must I do?” I watch as Teacher poured out the silver canister that contained the liquid gel of Heaven from his suit coat. Apparently He had kept it with Him after we returned from the warehouse. He opened the container with the precious blood of my Savior, and he whispered softly, “Come and see.” I walked over, my heart beating fast inside my chest, and I peered into the canister. I see red blood. Not thick like gel, but thin as if it would flow easily when poured. Tears well up in my eyes as I beheld the precious blood of my Savior. “Oh.,” I said, finding no other words. “This is the most precious, potent and powerful blood that’s ever been or will ever be.,” Teacher said, as he looked too at the Son of Heaven’s blood reverently. “How do we use it,” I asked, “other than having it wash us when we accept the Son of Heaven as our Savior?” “You apply it to yourself in the Son of Heaven’s Name. You ask for Him to cover you with it.” “Do I do it literally?,” I asked, still looking at the Holy, precious blood of my Saviour. “Hold out your hand.,” Teacher said to me quickly. I hesitated for only a moment, then held out my hand to Him. I noticed I am trembling.

Teacher turned the canister sideways until one single drop fell into my hand. It felt like something had exploded in my whole being, and not just in my hand, where my precious Savior’s blood laid. I felt intense love. I felt mercy, forgiveness, faithfulness, shame that I had caused His blood to be spilled for my redemption, but it was quickly replaced by unmerited grace. Oh, such mercy and grace. Now I feel power and strength, followed by

holiness and healing virtue. I begin weeping, “Oh Savior, oh Savior!,” I cried out, as I weeped humbly before Teacher unashamed. I felt Teacher’s arms upon my shoulder comforting me, as all this coursed through my body. So much beauty in His blood and hope. I finally composed myself enough to look up at Teacher, tears still in my eyes, “Oh what a Savior. Oh what love He had for us.” Teacher gave me a warm, gentle reassuring smile and said softly, “It’s more than you realize, even after feeling all that’s contained in one drop of His precious holy blood.” “If it protects us when we apply it ourselves, our homes, what does it do to our enemies, the soul leechers?” “Any direct contact they have with the Son of Heaven’s blood is like burning acid to them, searing into their evil flesh, and it’s because the Savior’s blood is purely Holy, and they evil.”

“So then Teacher, when we go unto this battle, I am to apply this blood over us?.” “Yes,” He replied, “but you don’t have to wait until you’re in battle, cover yourself in it now, in the Son of Heaven’s Name.” “But won’t that use up the supply of blood in the canister?,” I asked wondering what would we do then. Teacher gave a small laugh and said quickly, “You don’t understand fully yet. This blood, the blood of the Son of Heaven never runs out. Never dries up or congeals.” “Hmm,” I replied, “then why is it called the liquid gel of heaven?.” “That is a very good question.,” Teacher replied, “It is because when you apply it, when you request or plead it over yourself or anything else, it forms around you or what you have prayed over as an impenetrable gel shield. The gel texture then allows it to adhere to whatever it is covering, molding an airtight shield of non-congealing blood. I say non-congealing because this gel is alive and constantly molds itself to you, even while you’re moving, and when it moves with you, it l liquifies, then reshapes into the gel protection of His blood. This is how His blood adheres to you or what you have prayed over instead of completely running off of you. The Son of Heaven’s blood is the only one that can do this.”

“Thank you Father, and Son of Heaven.,” I hear myself say. “Teacher I have one more question, if I may ask if there’s time.” “Yes, there’s time.” he

responded, not the least bit concerned it seemed even though we both knew an army of soul leechers are soon to be here. “How do you know such details about the Father and Son of Heaven, more so than anyone else? Also what are these soul leechers seeds made of?.” “That’s two questions,” Teacher said with a warm smile, “but I shall answer them both. I have been sent by Heaven to ensure those who accept the Son of Heaven into their hearts learn His Holy ways. Knowing them intimately you might even say I know them as if they were a part of myself, and He smiled a private smile to Himself.” “Are you a representative from Heaven, Teacher?,” I asked with my eyes wide open in astonishment. It seemed to make all I knew of Him fit like puzzle pieces in the “how” He knows so much.

“You could call me that.,” he said with a smile. “What about the seed? What kind of seed is it to defile a soul?,” I asked quickly, knowing we were probably almost out of time, for we have talked for a few good minutes. “Sin. The seed: is a seed of sin. The most deadliest, contagion in existence.,” he replied quickly. “Remember you said you felt dirty inside and you wanted the Son of Heaven to wash you clean?,” he asked me. “Yes I do.,” I replied. “The dirty feeling was sin in you.” “Oh, that’s bad.,” I replied. Before I could ask another question, Teacher reaches down, grabs His rod and says quickly, “They’re here. Raise the alarm, the battle is upon us.” “Yes Teacher.,” I said as I ran from the door to sound the alarm. When I opened the door, I awoke from this dream. “Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, what a dream, what a dream.”

Scriptures

John 14:26
Isaiah 64:8
Psalm 103:11
John 14:16-17
1 John 2:28
1 John 1:7

1 Corinthians 2:10-14
Psalm 144:1
Ephesians 6:17
Romans 6:14
Galatians 6:8
Galatians 5:16-26
1 John 5:8
1 John 2:3-5
Romans 6:23
Malachi 3:18
1 Corinthians 5:7
James 4:17
Micah 4:2
Proverbs 24:16

City in the Cloud, 3-8-23 @ 7:08 a.m.

My children and I are now at a prestigious Preparatory Christian School and we had somehow came with a large group of other Christians. There are about 14 to 20 people. I never get the exact account because people came and went freely on their own accord. We are sitting at a long medieval type wooden table and there is a well-known Pastor from a neighboring state that I've dreamed of before, sitting on one side with several people and my children and I are on the other side, three people down from him. All the people are talking about the city or castle in the sky that prayer uncovered the right edge of it. The flooring of it apparently is invisible. I hear this pastor from a neighboring state say in awe but also laughing, “Did you see that man dressed in the suit of armor, lean over through the hole in the cloud? And it looked like part of his head was momentarily chopped off where it had become invisible and no longer exposed?!” People were laughing. I looked at my kids and I realized my son is on the left side and my daughter on the right. We had witnessed this too but we had seen much more. We saw the clouds part and saw it was more than a castle but a thriving city.

I heard from the sky these words, “Everything you have read or seen in your make believe worlds of fantasy and fiction, daughter, I told you were based on truth. You prayed and asked Me, ‘What are the people at the CERN facility trying to do?’ Little daughter of Mine, they are bringing forth the cities of the sky that are inhabited by the fallen ones and their Nephilim children into your physical realm for the arrival of their Nephilim children and other mutated offspring to inhabit it. Cities in the sky, daughter. Cities in the sky. This is also how they will, with their great sizes, shall participate in the war against your once great nation, now called Babylon by Me, by Heaven, as well as an attack on other nations to come.”

We looked around at the laughing people, my children and I, and we knew this is no laughing matter. “The city was revealed so we could warn and warn we shall do. Whether anyone else does or not,” I say as I look at the laughing crowd, wondering if anyone else will sound the alarm to.

Scriptures:

Ezekiel 31:1,6
Amos 3:7
Luke 8:17
Isaiah 56:9-10
Jeremiah 6:17
Isaiah 6:8

Rock Giant Dream, 2/24/23 @ 5:48a.m. (Uploaded 3-7-23)

I found myself transported from my apartment, as I was laying down to sleep, in a rocky mountain area. Where I am; I am not sure yet or if I will even know. I look around me and take in my surroundings. It is an area of rocks and boulders all around and I am near a mountainside made of rock. “Holy Spirit, sweet, sweet, Friend; where am I supposed to go or see?” I ask the Lord out loud. There is no one else here. I am alone in this area. Even amongst all the rocks I see great beauty. The beauty of my God’s handiwork. I feel a strong urge in my spirit to start walking. “Okay, Holy Spirit. I understand.” I said softly. “But which direction?” I felt a stronger sense to start walking forward following the rocky mountain side of gray rock. There is some foliage, I notice as I begin walking forward, my eyes taking in all my surroundings and taking note of all that I am seeing. I am overwhelmed by the beauty of all my God’s hands have created.

And I begin praising Him while I begin walking. “What a good loving God you are.” I say out loud and my voice echoes and the sound of it carries across the land. I walk for a little while, humming and praying to myself. with absolutely no fear of being out in the middle of some unknown land with my lovely Jesus, His sweet Holy Spirit and I, and no man made cell phones or modern technology have I brought with me. I love it. I really do. The Holy Spirit has been teaching and training me to rely solely upon Him for every word, deed or action I take and my trust in Him has grown exponentially.

There are more mountains joining the mountain face that has turned more into what looks like a rocky and difficult but climbable rock mountain. “ Holy Spirit am I to begin climbing this mountain?” No answer came. “ Nope,” I say, “I’m not climbing any mountain or taking another step until I know which way to go. I’m waiting for you my lovely Jesus or You, sweet Holy Spirit my Friend to let me know what my next move is.”

As I’m standing here gazing all around I realize I’ve been sweating. I feel a cool soft breeze hit my flushed face. “Oh, dear Father God thank you for that kiss from Heaven, this breeze across my face. I feel another blow across me and I look up to Heaven, raise my hands into the air and say out loud. “Thank you Father God, thank you. You are good in all things.” I feel another breeze somewhat stronger wrap around me

and I know I am loved by my Heavenly Father. “Thank You Father, thank you.”

I then turn to look at the rock mountain wondering if I’m going to have to climb it. If so, I’m really going to need some help. “Jesus my Love, I can really use some hinds feet that Psalms and Habakkuk talks about if you are leading me this way.” I heard what sounded like a warm laugh that came from the sky above. “Oh, Jesus You know that I do need hind feet.” I said. “Past times before I learned to stand on Your Holy Word, my Holy Bible I was at times clumsy on my feet. But You even helped me to be no longer that way and I thank You for this answered prayer. I

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read in Psalms 18:33 For David said “Maketh my feet like hinds feet.” I knew I can have them also, for You are not a respecter of persons.” “No,I am not”, I hear my Lovely Jesus speak to me from the heavens. For I know the Voice of my Savior, the Voice of Whom my soul loveth.

“Okay my Love,” I say out loud. “It’s getting a little warm out here. Would you like to tell me please what I am to do next?” Or is a nice lovely walk in a deserted area covered in rock what You wish for me to experience? I am looking up when I am speaking. But when I bring my eyes down to the rocks and mountains, I notice an area that appears to be an opening in between some of the rocky areas that divide some of the mountains. It’s not a cave entrance because I can see distant mountains and scenery further back from the entrance way. It puts me in mind of a hallway made of rock. It’s easy enough for people to pass through walking side by side. Apparently from where I had been standing at first the angle had caused it to look mostly like rock and not a passageway into another rocky area.

“Hmm,” I said to myself. Then I spoke out loud and asked,” I suppose this is where You want me to go?” My heart leaped inside my chest and my Holy Ghost knower as I call it, that strong pull from the inside of my inner core of my being by my dear Friend whom I recognize as the Holy Spirit tells me, “Yes, this is where I need to go.” “Okay” I said. “Jesus lead me,” I prayed, “and cover me in Your Glorified, Fortified Blood of Yours. In Your Name I pray.” I hear. “It’s done daughter,” from the sky and I begin advancing toward this rock passage.

I began walking through the short passage and exited promptly out the other side. “Hmm,” I said to myself. “It looks much the same.” I turn to my left and see there is more than just large gray boulders and rocks. I can now see more of the ground, more than just large gray boulders and rocks. I can now see more and bits and pieces of foliage. Then I turn my head to look on the right. My jaws drop open and I exclaim, “ Oh, Jesus what is that?” There in the side of the rocky cavern wall is a gigantic face of a man made out of stone. The features are clear enough to see it’s definitely those of a man. It’s huge!

My heart begins beating fast in my chest. I see loose rock and boulders down below the sculptured face of the giant. But wait, it looks like he is emerging from the rock mountain, almost as if it’s recently been uncovered from the boulders and rocks scattered below. The hairs of my arms and the back of my neck stand straight up to attention. This I feel is no man made sculpture. “Holy Spirit, my Friend, what am I seeing? “Wait,” I exclaimed as understanding fell into my spirit. “Jesus, this was a giant, wasn’t it? A nephlim giant that You somehow changed or is this a carving they made themselves when they once roamed over our world freely.? He looks like he is sleeping,” I said in wonderment, “but his eyes are still open.”

“You can call it that I heard a voice to my left speak to me.” Jesus, I responded in surprise and great joy. I know my Savior's Voice, better than the voice of my mother when she was alive. I turn and run into His outstretched arms. He wraps His arms around me giving me a warm hug of love. Then I push back slightly, I’m sorry Jesus, it’s hot out here and I may smell from sweating. Jesus laid His Head back and gave a joyful warm laugh. I’m thinking to myself what did I say to make Him laugh like that. “Little Daughter,” He replied, “most assuredly know that how a

person's body smells does not offend Me one bit. It’s the stench of sin that I find offensive. I have climbed through many pigpens to rescue a lost soul.” Oh, I replied feeling my cheeks get red and flushed out of embarrassment. “No, No, little daughter, He says and pulls me into His arms again and hugging me... warmly letting me know He really doesn't mind if I smell sweaty. How foolish of me. Forgive me Jesus,I said into His Chest, hugging Him fiercely now. All is forgiven My little one. He pushes me slightly away from Him so I can see His Face. Blue eyes so full of love and kindness. Yet also wisdom beyond my mere mortal

comprehension. His hair is chestnut brown with hints of red or rust hues depending on how the sun hits them randomly throughout His hair and beard. But I have not really seen the reddish in his eyebrows and mustache. To me He is beautiful to behold. But beauty is simply Him and not His basic features.

“The answer to your question, Oh daughter of Mine is this; that is neither a nephlim giant or one of the carvings. “It’s not?” I ask in surprise as Jesus takes a few steps away from me and reaches for my left hand with His right one. He points with His Left hand toward the giant’s face that now seems to be glaring at me having taken on a sinister appearance. “Little daughter, this is a fallen one. One of the angels that have fallen from heaven when they rebelled in Heaven against Father and Me. Then transgressed further by laying with the women of your world who then bore into the world the giants of old. The nephlim children. He is bound here in rock and stone. Imprisoned until the time of judgment of My Great Day spoken of by Jude, Peter, Joel, Amos and Malachi, even by Paul in My Scriptures of Truth, that has been named the Book of Acts. It is a time of judgment. The day, the period, the allotted time of My anger and soon coming wrath upon your world.

I looked again at the rock face that I now knew belonged to a fallen one. An angelic being that had been created by God as pure and holy but it fell into sin. Now, he is imprisoned. “Jesus, my Love, if he has been imprisoned all this time, why hasn’t anyone seen him or others before?” I ask curiously. “Little Daughter, some have been seen but not as many that are now being revealed by My shaking of the earth. They are being uncovered slowly at first as a time of their awakening from stone in these end days arrive fully upon your world.” Jesus said to me softly. “Awakening?” I ask wondering what did My Lovely Jesus mean. After all this fallen angel has been turned into rock. “No daughter.” Jesus replied, having read my mind. “He is encased in rock. He is bound within it.” He has been put to sleep.” Has he been put to sleep? Is he sleeping?” “No little daughter, that is part of his punishment ...of his judgment for his sins. He is awake but bound by the rock encasing him.”

“When do you set him free, Jesus? You’re going to let him loose aren’t you? Otherwise you would not be uncovering him, exposing him for all to see.” “You are right, my little warrior daughter. He and the others are soon to be released during the three days of darkness where they shall

then aid antichrist, the lawless one to the furthering of his swift rise to position of ruler of the ground of the earth." "How many fell? Wait, not all the fallen ones, the fallen angels are encased in stone or we would not be spiritually in continuous battle with them." "Correct little daughter. The ones you see here imprisoned in the rocks of the earth are part of the select few of them who originally went into the women of the earth and took wives, strange flesh unto themselves. " " O' Wow!" I replied. " Are they imprisoned anywhere else?"

Jesus looked out across the rock mountain containing clearly the face of a fallen angel and spoke in an authoritative voice. "They are located in many places. Some are under the waters, like the four imprisoned under the Euphrates river, that I am drying up for their soon release, but most were cast into hell." "Jesus, he's got a very big head. Is the rest of his body that big? If so, he is going to be one gigantic fallen angel." "They are of great stature in their original form, little daughter. The angels were created before mankind with no limiting of their height like man has limitations. But this is also due to the fact that angels both the holy and the fallen ones, can change their size and shape if and when they so choose."

"Jesus, if they're being released during the three days of darkness, then we haven't long to wait do we?" I said in great seriousness. "No daughter, your world has not much time at all before they return." "Where are the other rock giants, these fallen angels on our earth? Do they all look the same?" I ask Him wondering how many more fallen angels we have to face beside those already causing havoc on our world. "Come my daughter," Jesus said as He squeezed my hand, my right hand He was holding reassuringly. "I will show you a few more." Then before I could respond we were somehow transported to another location.

I see a head of a fallen one that looks it's the top, sitting on top of a mountain. He took me from place to place and I was astounded at how many are now visible to the naked eye, in many positions. There's even one that looks like he's sitting as if laying back some with his legs laid out before him. "Jesus when they're released there's going to be some very angry fallen angels who shall create death and destruction upon our world after being in prison for so long, won't there be?" Jesus looked up at me with compassion in His eyes, but also a firm resolve inside them. "This is part of a judgment upon mankind for the great day,

the great time of testing has come. Tribulation days have already begun, little daughter. The end of days has come and when it's all been played out, these fallen ones and the others rebelled in heaven shall receive the final fulfillment of their judgment of the Lake of Fire. Just like the souls of mankind. The men, women and children of your world that refused Me, Jesus as their Savior. And those who have been found with sin in their hearts and lives." "Jesus this means the fallen ones will be reunited with their nephlim children. The three days of darkness is when they are suppose to return." "Oh Jesus, that is one family reunion I don't want to see." And upon that comment I awoke. I was back in my apartment from this dream of rock giants.

Scriptures: Psalms 18:33 Psalms 33:9,14 Genesis 6:1-4 Jude 1:6-7

2 Peter 2:4 Habakkuk 3:19

Revelation 10:1-2 (Example of an heavenly being being excessively tall to our thinking.) And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven oh with a cloud and with a rainbow upon his

head. And his face as though it were the sun and his feet as they were pillows of fire. And he had in his hand a little book open and he set his right foot upon the sea and his left foot on the earth.

I pray, you will seek The Lord about this dream. Don't take my word. I say this all the time. Even my mother, my mother, was a godly woman. A god fearing woman, a prayer warrior, but she would tell us , "Don't take my word! I will not try to lead you astray. I will try to keep you on the right path, but I am human. I might not understand something. I might speak something wrong, not knowing I'm in error. Go to the Word of God. Go to the Word of God. This Word, if you will seek God earnestly, it has the answer to every question you have in life someway, somehow.

I love you ladies, men, children, people of this world. Jesus is Coming. Now is the time if you don't know Jesus to know Him. What amazes me, even a lot of the sinners can see what is coming, yet a lot of His church don't. They refuse to see it. It's time. It's time to get your heart right with the Lord. It's time while there is still time to get into the ark before judgment fully falls. Judgment is here. It's falling. As for those people who say, oh well, these storms are happening by man made weather machines. They may be, but they cannot do them unless God allows it.

He will use man’s technology and let man do the work for His divine will. There is nothing that can happen on this earth without God allowing it. I am thankful we have a God that cares enough. God didn’t just create this world then said, “There, there you go.”

Most importantly, God is Love. God is Peace. God is Joy. God is Hope. God is Judgement. God is Righteous. God is Pure. He is Love first and foremost. He is love, not like our love, that can be shallow and fickle; I love you because you love me. Jesus loves us all unconditionally. Father God loves us all unconditionally. So if you are running from the Lord, if you feel Him tugging on your heart, that’s the Holy Spirit saying, “It's time. It’s time to come home or it’s time to come to Him for the first time.” I invite you to say this prayer.

“Dear Jesus, I come to you and I ask you to forgive me of all my sin. I ask you to wash me clean and make me new. I don’t want to be a sinner anymore. I believe you did die on the cross, that you rose from the grave. You were born of a virgin, a miraculous birth. Mary being overshadowed by the Holy Spirit. Father I give you praise and I thank you for sending Jesus and Jesus I thank you for dying for me. Now Jesus, wash me clean. Wash me clean and forgive my sin. I accept you as my Lord, my Savior, my master. I renounce satan. And now I declare and make this proclamation; You Are My Savior and I do this all in Your Name, Jesus. That’s all it takes. Do you know that when you are saved, the angels of heaven rejoice over one soul being saved? They stop and rejoice that you have come to Jesus and that you can spend eternity with them.

Time of the Great Arising Dream, 2-27-23 @ 3:30 a.m. to 2-28-23 @3:03a.m.

I dreamed I was in a large banquet hall type room but not one from the time era with the fine china to eat from and crystal goblets to drink out of. Instead I see wooden plates and mugs, in which in the older days would be filled with grog or ale. Around the long ancient feast table are men and women, who are really not people of our world. They were fallen angels. The fallen ones. I knew this in my dream. They were making plans to further take down mankind in the coming war.

["All right, with your help, Jesus my love, I shall finish writing it now; this dream with the blessed Holy Spirit's help fully this time, while standing on John 14 26; 1 John 2:27 and 2 Corinthians 13:1. So, Holy Spirit, my friend, lead me. Please." "I am, daughter of Heaven. Follow My lead." "Always, Holy Spirit, in Jesus Name I will."]

As I entered this dream, the fallen ones - those once holy angels - were in deep conversation around this table. As I draw closer I hear better. I was overwhelmed on most of the presence of so much evil gathered in one location. "Jesus," I whispered, "Cover your blood Jesus My Love. Cover me under Your precious blood. I plead Your blood Jesus, my love." Instantly I felt their evil presence effect lessen on me, as I felt my lovely Jesus holy presence surround me. I didn't see Him but I knew in my heart and spirit, in my spirit man, I am not alone here in this ancient banquet hall with a grand table full of evil fallen angels. After moving closer I realized they did not see or feel my presence; and I was thankful. "Thank you, Jesus." I whispered fervently.

I heard one of the angels speak in these words as I moved closer. He is at one of the ends of the table, sitting as if he was head fallen angel or head of this meeting. "The time of the great arising is upon us and we must adhere to our plan of the ages, exactly as we have it laid out. It is imperative that we do so, as we sit on the edge of obtaining everything we have dedicated ourselves to for so long. Our rise to full power on this world, the Earth. The time of the great arising, brother and sisters.

I heard evil laughter and crude comments all around, until I heard another voice speak up and warned, "Do not get slack, neither forget not the enemy we face. For Jehovah God, our Creator, still sits upon His throne and more than once He has sent to His people aid from heaven; and we all know how that can divert even the most perfect of plans and schemes." These words sobered the crowd immediately and the laughing stopped abruptly. [I'm going to try to pronounce these names that I heard.] "Chocksazi" - the head fallen one cried out, "Do you not think we all remember well this fact?," he asked. "Shaltazar, how many times has your own plans been brought down by our brethren of old, Michael - the fiercest of warriors for heaven; and others such as Jonthiel, Azeeliel, Dontaneu, and the others. Almost every time have they been able to cause us to alter our plans and stay on strict adherence to the orders given from Heaven's Court, to our leader satan. "Chocksazi!," Shaltazar growled out his name through clenched teeth. "We are all aware of these facts. What's your point? For you are no lover for the God of Heaven or his filthy Son."

“I'm saying this to remind us all what is at stake; and to not take lightly our enemy even though the Son’s Church, in most places, is still under our compromising sleep veil of deception. The fallen one named, Chocksazi, replied in a strong tone of warning in his voice, “We can't afford to have many more of those sleeping to come awake, so that the great arising can continue as planned,” “Understood,” Shaltazar replied, then continued, “The time of the great arising is upon us and as Chocksazi has reminded us. We cannot let any more of the sleepers to awake.” The sound of agreement I could hear from around the table.

“Beckler, give your report,” Shaltazar barked out in a voice of efficiency with all traces of laughter now gone from it. I see a thin, long-face fallen angel in human form but taller, much taller than myself, stand up and begin speaking smugly even though it was a very serious word he was delivering, “The fools on Earth are so busy preparing physically for the now seeable war we have brought, that very few are preparing for the mental or spiritual battle we are bringing. We have already begun sending out the first wave of Despair and Helplessness by our brothers spirits. Hopelessness is being released now; the third assault of hate upon the leaders of the human world has already been completed, with an 88% success rate so far; fear is being planted into the weak minded and those not protected by the Son's name - those who actively put on His mind and keep it on. We're not able to fully penetrate their thoughts. We keep sending out arrows of fear but they keep casting the thoughts away by using the scriptures of Truth.”

“Send another wave to these believers of the Son but send doubt, unbelief, disbelief, and mistrust with them. Just maybe we can get one into their minds and cause their faith and trust in the Son to become weakened enough that their prayers will become less effective. If they only truly realize the mighty power they have in the Son's Name or the power of their praise and worship of Him, then they would realize this is really a one-sided battle that we can't possibly win without their contributions,” Shaltazar said, then couldn't seem to help a small laugh escape his mouth. It seems as if the fallen ones sitting around the table understood that small laugh. [For those wondering he's laughing because we are contributing when we don't stand in faith when we let these demons penetrate our thoughts. In Jesus Name, we have the mind of Christ. We don't have to adhere to that.]

“All right, you have your assignments. We are preparing the way by terrorizing the human world so satan's prodigy - his man of sin, as the scriptures call him - can fully ascend above ground to power. Our brethren of murder, rape, homosexuality, rage, violence, false peace, false love, and religion are making another run across the top side of the Earth.” I hear an angel on the left side of the table whose back is to me speak up and say, “We have preoccupied many of the Son's children with tragedies; concerns of their lives’ pleasures of the world. Heaven's forces on Earth are weak compared to what it could be. Johnsiri, we are to stay on high alert until the Son comes and takes those who know Him intimately back with Him to Heaven. They are a great force to be reckoned with. Never forget the power of the Son's Name, that Jehovah our Creator, has placed into His Name. When one of His children speaks His Name in Authority it causes a thousand of our mightiest brothers to flee in stark terror,” Shaltazar said in a great voice of authority. “We all know well the power given unto His Name. This is why we must keep

rebuilding the walls of deception and lies that his children no longer have the Authority and power of His Name to tear down our dark kingdom by doing the same righteous acts that the Son did while He walked the Earth."

As I continue to listen I realize once again our enemy never rests, never stops scheming, or planning to destroy us - the human race. Especially those who love my lovely Jesus as I do. I also realize that although there is no real love for each other among these evil spirits, these fallen ones, these fallen angels, they are united in their cause of our destruction and the rise of antichrist that would finally give them rule under satan's leadership of our world. I begin slowly to come awake and I hear once more: "It's time for the great arising. The time is here." Then I awoke fully and again began to pray to my lovely Jesus over all these things.

Verses

Genesis 6
Amos 3:7
Philippians 2:9-11
Deuteronomy 7: 9.

Attack of the Demon Wolf Dream, 6-23-23 @ 7:31am

I had awakened early with my feet entangled in the top sheet of my bed covers. As I tried frantically to get my feet untangled I heard my sweet Jesus warning, "Don't become entangled with the world. This is how easily some people are." I said, "Thank You, Jesus. I receive this warning."

I dreamed again, I was at a location I was familiar with in this dream but not in reality. I was walking from one room to another when a flash of black movement caught my eye from the window. Without even being fully seen by my natural eyes, I screamed out loud, "Wolf!" I knew in my dream it really meant "Demon wolf".

I ran to the door and put my full weight against the door because this one was massive and big, I knew. I began to pray in Jesus Name while waiting, I felt, for other people to arrive to help in fighting this huge demon, solid black wolf. Again I'm seeing him with spiritual eyes, through the closed door even though I could feel his full weight. Suddenly, I lost my voice. Nothing. I couldn't get a sound out to be heard. Before I can react, I feel the wood door begin to buckle near the top. I turned myself facing the door trying with all my strength to keep the demon wolf out, while frantically trying to understand how my voice was attacked at the same time.

"Oh, Jesus, help me" I thought to myself. The top door hinge gives way and the door leans in at the top of it. (So, it's bowing in.) Without really understanding fully how in this dream I'm still holding the door from falling in also. I'm now looking through the top of the opening. I am staring down at the snarling mouth of the demon wolf who's every intent, I know, is to get into the house and tear everyone up inside. I'm trying fervently to speak, to shout out or whisper the Name of Jesus but no sound is coming forth. I cry out in the very core of my being, "Jesus, help me. If I can just say Your Name. If I can just speak Your Name out loud, for

Your Name is a Name above all things that will cause these demon devils and evil spirits to turn their tail and run away". A fierce determination rose up inside me as I'm staring down the salivating savage demon wolf. "Jesus. Jesus. Jesus" I began slowly chanting inside my mind. My arms are beginning to physically hurt from the strain of trying to hold the door shut against the weight of the massive angry black demon wolf with the soulless, hate-filled eyes. The door caves in a little more. A little more in, as I struggle momentarily to keep it out. "Oh, no you don't" I said, with great determination inside my mind. "You will not get through this door, in Jesus Name. Not on my watch. Jesus. Jesus. Jesus" I'm saying inside my mind, beginning with the whisper, into a loud declaration, "In Jesus Name, you will not come in and in Jesus Name you release my voice, you filthy demon dog from hell. I declare and decree this be done, in all of Heaven, in Jesus Name!" and before I could finish my voice returned strong. Hallelujah. And was heard throughout the house.

The door immediately slammed back into its proper place and then I heard a loud "thud" as the wolf's weight was removed. A man runs into the room from a door on my left and yells out, "What's up? Are you okay?" I shake my head quickly, "Yes," and then yelled at him, "demon dog attack." I hear whimpering, then snarls from the demon wolf outside. He's still outside. With holy indignation that this dog scum was still outside my door, I reached for the door handle to open it. "Don't!" the man yelled out, but he was too late. I swing the door open to see the black demon dog licking a place on its left haunch, as if he had been wounded when he was knocked down from tying to get into the door of the house. "Good!" I yelled out. The wolf looks up then begins snarling, bearing his black teeth at me. "You spirit form hell, from satan's hierarchy, I command you to leave this place in Jesus Name." The dog winced at the Name of Jesus spoke in authority and then slowly began moving backwards. He was growling-angry at me the whole time. "That's it!" I said out loud in authority, "No more mercy. He's moving too slow for me. I bind you in Jesus Name with Everlasting Chains of Jude 6, that have been enhanced with the glorified fortified Blood of Jesus." Immediately, I

saw heavy chains that seemed to glow red like that of a piece of red-hot coal found in a fire. They encircle the wolf. The wolf demon lets out yelps of pain. I watch as his fur catches on fire where the chains touch the dog's body even though I can see he's in much pain, hatred fills his black eyes. He growls at me again. "That will be enough of that growling. You be quiet now, in Jesus Name." The demon dog suddenly quits growling and he becomes even angrier. Even though now he couldn't make a sound and was still bound in the Everlasting Chains from Heaven, as I continue speaking and saying, "I take the sword of the Spirit," the demon dog's eyes grew very large. Now in my right hand is a beautiful glistening sword that was ablaze with the Holy Fire of Jehovah God in Heaven. Now instead of just anger, the demon dog's eyes seem to be filled with something else - fear - the fear he had thought he would be able to use against me while trying to force its way into the house is now being displayed in his eyes, "in Jesus' all-powerful Name and in His Authority, I cut out your nose, eyes, arms and feet," as I'm speaking these body parts are falling quickly to the ground, "with the Rod of Iron enhanced with the Fire of God, I put out all three of your eyes and run it also through your temple from ear to ear."

By this time, most of the wolf's once long fur is missing, being burnt out from the heat of the Everlasting Chains binding him. "I declare and decree you will no longer have any telepathic abilities unless Father God says otherwise. Now you will forever hear me sing, 'Jesus is Lord' and you will always remember my victory dance for Jesus as His beloved warrior daughter, that I am dancing right now, because in all things my Jesus shall be forever glorified by His true children and victory is assured when we speak His Name boldly." Now I see myself dancing a triumphant little dance of happiness as joy floods my soul. "I declare and I decree this in Jesus Name, as I cast you and your body parts into the abyss and you will stay there unless Jesus releases you for the end times days to be fulfilled."

Immediately I saw two very big, very strong Angels. They became visible. One grabbled the largest piece of the demon dog, still somehow

standing like a lump without any feet to stand upon; the other tall Angel picks up the remaining pieces with all body parts still somehow connected by those Everlasting Chains and takes them quickly down into the earth.

The man standing in the door entrance asks, as if at all, "Did you see all that?" "Um, Yes." I replied. It hadn't been the first time nor would it be the last for me. I know. Because the Spirit realm and the Earth's physical, natural realm are still merging, I know in this dream. It's over halfway now and soon the Earth's poles will become reversed. Soon it would be as if hell was brought to Earth, above the Earth. "We've got to pack up and get moving. They have found this location." I hear myself say quickly to the man, still standing inside the doorway. "We'll get right to it." he said and then I awoke.

Verses:
2 Kings 6:13-17
Ephesians 6:12
Psalms 9:17
Psalm 103:20
Hebrews 1:14
Philippians 2:9-11
Luke 10:19
Jude 6
John 10:10
Hebrews 4:12
Isaiah 32:3
Proverbs 20:12
Romans 8:37-39
James 2:19
James 4:7-8
John 10:12
Job 22:28
Psalms 46:1

Philippians 4:13
Isaiah 41:10
Psalm 31:24
1 Corinthians 16:13

Nimrod Vision 5-14-23 @ 9:11 Pm. Shared 10-16-23

I was praying when I heard in the spirit “something is about to explode in your world” and then I heard “it's Nimrod! Nimrod has been resurrected from the tomb,” and I replied, "what just happened my love? What's going on?

Jesus was speaking, “From the ashes of the grave, the very tomb they have resurrected the body of Nimrod and pulled his spirit through the Physical Realm. He is alive and fully functioning. Great, great evil, great, great evil has come to your world.”

Then I had this vision: I see, I see a man with a curly, square beard. He has black eye makeup around his eyes but appears somewhat different than how the Egyptians of old wore theirs according to the pictures I have seen. He is tall. A giant of a man. A nephilim I perceived by the fallen angels that surround him and others of both tall and regularized people of stature.

I know somehow they're underground. His hair is black long and curly with some gray running through it. It's more like a hint of gray and it's shoulder length. He's dressed in a tunic-style garment of rich colored gold and an overcoat of purple. Royal Purple with multicolor weavings running vertically throughout the purple of red, white, green and blue.

His eyes are dark in color without any white around his irises... around his pupils. They appear very black and soulless. He's evil!!! I know he is. I see the man, antichrist in a high dollar black italian-made suit I somehow know. He's dressed for business. A white crisp shirt, dark red tie with blue and gold paisley design with little dark blue flowers that match a color in the paisley design. On his feet are black, shiny shoes. I see a dark red man’s hanky. I think it's a pocket square. That is what it's called in his left pocket over his heart. If he had one!

He's talking to this tall giant of a man in purple with necklaces adorning his neck. His fingers are also heavily adorned with rings. This giant man in purple is speaking to antichrist.

“It was long foretold that you would rise to power and that lucifer would want my assistance in fulfilling his promised son's rise to power. Do you know what my nickname was by those of peasant standards he asked? Antichrist responded quickly with a charming smooth smile that makes me want to throw up. “Nimrod there have been many rumors the poor would spread but we of the Dark Realm know you are the “Butcher of souls.” This man's bad news.

“Hmmm,” the great Nimrod said with a slight smile then said quickly, the peasants used to call me “the Mad Butcher.” I slaughtered many of them for lesser words than this. My personal favorite was the hunter but it wasn't animals I hunted but people.” Nimrod said with an evil wicked voice.

Antichrist let out a wicked laugh laying his head backwards. He laughed long and hard and then said, “That would be good hunting. I have hunting plans of my own for the filthy Nazarene’s children when I step into full power above ground as well. Nimrod looked at him directly in his eyes and said. “Our time is now. You will have my hand of power behind you and then the vision was gone. Here are the verses

Habakkuk 2:2
Numbers 12:6
Amos 3:7
Joel 2:8
Psalms 2:4
Proverbs 1:24-33
Proverbs 15:3;16:4

Luke 8:17 & The Fallen Angel Dream 8-28-23 @ 4:23am, 5:17am & 7:31am

Luke 8:17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

I dreamed the same dream again, my lovely Jesus of a fallen angel walking in the woods somewhere with his demon-like dog beside him. Jesus this is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 dream which says, “In the mouth of 2 or 3 witnesses shall every word be established. So sweet Jesus, Holy Spirit please bring it all back into my mind’s eye and let me record it in this journal. Then help me to gain the full understanding in Jesus’ name of what part, if any, that I need to do.

It begins again in a thickly covered forest area. I could tell the sun was still shining by the lightness of the day that somehow managed to lighten the forest thicket I am seeing. I hear the sound of falling footsteps upon the forest ground. They are making a slight crunching sound upon the ground caused by the twigs, sticks and brown pine needles that are covering this area of the forest. Yet at the same time each footstep sounds like it has a booming impact on the Earth’s soil.

I turned to the sound of the noise to see a lone figure of a man emerging into this open area of the forest so heavily covered by the tree branches above his head.

This figure is massive in size. Very tall in comparison to the size of the rocks and trees in this area.

This man is wearing a dark green cape that reaches to his feet. As he emerges more into the opening I see it's more like a cloak instead of a cape. The cloak has a hood that is now covering most of the lone figure's face. He has a wooden staff or walking stick in his right hand that has a bent or crook in it near the top of its otherwise straight form. Even though it looks like a walking stick, when I see it I hear, "Wizard's staff."

I heard more noises and I saw emerging from the darkness of the forest of this lighted thicket a very pale, very ugly, very horrifying dog-like creature. But it's not like any kind I have seen before that I can recall for myself.

It's greyish in color, even almost white.It's huge. It's tall. It's hairless. It's skinny looking, yet, I know somehow in this dream it possesses great strength in its sickly, diseased body!

I am praying to myself, covering myself in the precious blood of my lovely Jesus, but also daring not to say anything out loud in case it's possible for these things, the cloaked man and devil dog...the evil hound to see or hear me.

I heard my lovely Jesus say softly in a whisper. "It's okay. I've got you. Now watch and listen little daughter

and behold the fallen one who has been your enemy since your conception in your mother's womb who has been sent not only to destroy you but your seeds of promise. Your children and their children!"

I heard myself let out a small gasp. I will Jesus, I said then continued. But I can't do this alone. Please help me. "I am little one. You are covered in "My" blood. No harm shall come to you. Now look, watch and listen to all you are shown." "Yes, my love, " I heard myself respond softly in my mind's eye.

My eyes are drawn back to the cloaked figure and I watch as he pushes back the hood of his cloak back from his face. I noticed that his hand is a very pale color that resembles somewhat of that of the demon dog or hound it may be called by some.

His face is drawn up as if it is of a great age. It's not wrinkles, yet his face has the appearance of...great age. "Ancient," is the word I heard as I looked at the monster of a man. It's around the mouth and the eyes where the flesh looks like it's drawing in around these facial features. Yet the sickly colored skin appeared to look smooth.

His eyebrows are black but his hair is white that seems to hold no semblance of order to the wildness of it upon his head. His nose is wide with nostrils that flare out when he takes a breath. Protruding out of the inner nose bone looks like a baby's femur leg bone. It looks

unbroken so I am not sure how he managed to put it in his nose without one end being broken. But it's not.

When I looked at his eye area of his face, at first I saw empty sockets filled with blackness that chilled my spine. It's evil! If this man-thing has a soul, then it's not like mine, I feel, because this is black with a void that's of evilness where it's eyeballs should be.

As I am watching I see eyeballs begin forming inside these holes of evil, wicked darkness. I saw the whiteness of the eyeball as the eyes are forming, but it's only the outer part. The inner part where a normal eye's iris and pupil would be is solid black. A deep blackness that I know is filled with pure evil. Now within them I see malignant hatred and loathing.

He takes off his cloak in a quick, sweeping angry movement and casts it to the ground. It hits with a thudding sound which made me realize it's made of a heavy type material, after throwing the staff-like rod to the ground beforehand.

All these actions I perceived were done in cruel hatred and I feel it is directed at me somehow. Can he see me? Does he know I'm here Jesus? "Stay still in me little daughter. Stand strong. I've got you, but you must continue to watch, look and listen to all I show you this night which is now your day," Jesus said. Yes, my love, I say in my mind and again turn to observe the angry giant of a man.

I saw now that he is dressed in a green tunic-type overshirt of green with a wide 2 inch trim of silver grey that adorns the edges of the square hem. He had matching green pants. Solid in their color with a long sleeve undershirt of the same color of silver grey that's on the tunics edges.

Upon his head and shoulder is a covering that has the look of what knights would wear under their armor and now his white hair I can no longer see. It's all tucked inside this head and shoulder covering.
I have the "sense" or "feel" it is some type of chain mail unknown to man that is spiritually enhanced to protect his head. More importantly his mind and thoughts. As well as his chest and heart area from any attacks. It went to where his arms began their movement and left them unhindered in their movement.

After throwing down the staff-like stick, the wizard staff, I keep hearing, "I know this man had the power of ancient magic." It seemed to flow from him. He is a fallen one! A fallen angel that fell from Heaven and is now evil.

Why am I seeing this? I asked Jesus to myself, careful not to speak out loud. The fallen angel turned and looked me straight in the eyes.They filled with pure hatred and malice as his face and mouth contorted and twisted in an unnatural way for a human person.

I was stunned to know that he saw me and knew I was observing him!

He screams out in a horrible screeching voice that made me recoil slightly from all the evil and hatred I heard within it.

Because you have prayed for all the hidden things to be revealed in unwavering faith in the Lamb of God's name, he spat out. And I could physically see his words go out from him that were drenched somehow in salvia and venom. But as they almost reached me I watched as they came in contact with an invisible barrier I hadn't seen myself until that moment.

The venom drenched words crumbled then evaporated upon the ground causing a burning-like effect on the pine needles and twigs that seemed to melt and sizzle as slight traces of vapor and smoke arose from the spots where they had fallen.

It seemed to enrage him further that his word couldn't get to him.. I'm stunned by all I am seeing and hearing. "LUKE 8:17! LUKE 8:17!" He screamed in rage, "YOU HAD CONTINUALLY PRAYED. Now the God of Heaven said I have to reveal myself to you and others since you have uncovered me by the power of the written word! Which "me" do you want to see next?" He sneered in maliciousness and changed into the form of a man I have known for a very long time!

My stomach lurched inside me and the fallen one began to laugh until I felt a hand, a gentle hand of peace touch me upon my right shoulder. I felt love, peace and

strength begin filling my body. The shock of him turning into a man I knew had caused me to become weak in my fleshly body in addition to the feeling of wanting to vomit. I looked over quickly to see who it was, yet knowing all the time it was my lovely Jesus. And it was!!!

He's standing close beside me, His left nail pierced hand upon my shoulder. He's in a beautiful loose fitting, white robe-like tunic of holiness. That's the only way I know how to describe it in human words.

Jesus' eyes are full of love and compassion for me. But as He turned toward the fallen angel taunting me with the deception he had played in my life, Jesus' eyes filled with firm authority. He spoke with a voice that echoed through the whole forest it seemed!

"That's enough! Now show her your final form so she knows them all. Show her how you were once created, Jesus said firmly while His hand still rested protectively upon my shoulder filling me with comfort and His love for me.

I had thought the hatred the fallen one had shown me was its deepest level. I was wrong! I can see his hatred for my lovely Jesus is so much deeper than his hatred for me. Yet this brings me no comfort in this knowledge.

"Alright." the fallen one spat out slinging saliva and venom from his mouth once more. I see now he has a

serpent-like forked tongue as he's speaking. "Now!" Jesus commanded.

The fallen one yelled, "Ugghhh." Then changed his appearance into a beautiful looking man. He has dark hair that somehow has a golden sparkle effect within it. He is fair skinned and his eyes are of the color of light brown. His skin is flawless and I am drawn to his beauty, yet my spirit feels repelled by it somehow at the same time.

He is dressed in a flowing garment of white and palest blue. I watched as wings began expanding and unfolding from his back. The span of them is so wide and they are beautiful. "Oh," I said, not knowing what else to say by all I am seeing. Suddenly he turned back into the first form I had seen him as. "What happened Jesus? Why did he change back so suddenly?"

"Little daughter, you have learned many things in this world that few would dare to comprehend. The fallen ones can no longer maintain the original form of holy angel they were created in for long periods of your time anymore. The evilness of sin overshadows and overcomes this form after a period of time. But even in this small amount of time they will use this form to appear to My creation of people to appear as angels of light to deceive all they can." he said to me softly.

I looked over at the fallen one with his pale, sullen colored skin and hate filled eyes that were glaring at us.

He was standing almost defiantly as if daring my lovely Jesus to have him do more.

Jesus smiled and said, again, in great authority, “Not today Talamar. Only what is written, the hidden things have you been made to reveal. She now sees you for who you really are. Deception’s veil has been replaced by spiritual holy sight of truth. Not only for her, but many others involved.

You have lost this war! My witness stands firm in me. Go tell your master you have failed in the destruction of her life and that of her family. Your chances are now removed permanently from you.

Know this! The very children she was given became purified and holy the moment My blood coursed through the babies’ veins. Her seed, her righteous seed in me and through me shall destroy you! They shall plow through your kingdom and that of satan’s like no others have before.

My witnesses, My 144,000 are on the move. Go tell that ole serpent he’s lost and My feet have touched down for the marching of My Heavenly Warriors of Light.”

Almost instantly the fallen angel and his now not so scary demon hound were gone in a flash. Tears had filled my eyes at my love’s words. I am nothing without Him. I love Him so much.

He turns to me and takes both my hands in His. He looks me directly in the eyes with so much love I become weak with the force of it entering me. I began crying more. Jesus. Oh, how I love you.

“Vicki, I love you too, My warrior bride and witness. The time has come for you to leave this life behind and to walk in where I have called you to walk in the fulness of Me.

It’s time to go. Come take My hand. It’s going home time.” I reached up and wiped the tears of joy and love from my eyes. He extends His right hand to me. I look at it almost in awe, then grab it firmly. “Let’s go,” I heard myself say, then I awoke.

Three times in one night/morning I dreamed the same dream. Three times! This dream is established in you Jesus and in Heaven.

Hebrews 13:2
Hebrews 4:12-13
Hosea 12:10
Matthew 24: 37-39
Ecclesiastes 1:9
2 Corinthians 11:12-15
Luke 8:17

Time of the Great Arising Dream, 2-27-23 @ 3:30 a.m. to 2-28-23 @3:03a.m.

I dreamed I was in a large banquet hall type room but not one from the time era with the fine china to eat from and crystal goblets to drink out of. Instead I see wooden plates and mugs, in which in the older days would be filled with grog or ale. Around the long ancient feast table are men and women, who are really not people of our world. They were fallen angels. The fallen ones. I knew this in my dream. They were making plans to further take down mankind in the coming war.

["All right, with your help, Jesus my love, I shall finish writing it now; this dream with the blessed Holy Spirit's help fully this time, while standing on John 14 26; 1 John 2:27 and 2 Corinthians 13:1. So, Holy Spirit, my friend, lead me. Please." "I am, daughter of Heaven. Follow My lead." "Always, Holy Spirit, in Jesus Name I will."]

As I entered this dream, the fallen ones - those once holy angels - were in deep conversation around this table. As I draw closer I hear better. I was overwhelmed on most of the presence of so much evil gathered in one location. "Jesus," I whispered, "Cover your blood Jesus My Love. Cover me under Your precious blood. I plead Your blood Jesus, my love." Instantly I felt their evil presence effect lessen on me, as I felt my lovely Jesus holy presence surround me. I didn't see Him but I knew in my heart and spirit, in my spirit man, I am not alone here in this ancient banquet hall with a grand table full of evil fallen angels. After moving closer I realized they did not see or feel my presence; and I was thankful. "Thank you, Jesus." I whispered fervently.

I heard one of the angels speak in these words as I moved closer. He is at one of the ends of the table, sitting as if he was head fallen angel or head of this meeting. "The time of the great arising is upon us and we must adhere to our plan of the ages, exactly as we have it laid out. It is imperative that we do so, as we sit on the edge of obtaining everything we have dedicated ourselves to for so long. Our rise to full power on this world, the Earth. The time of the great arising, brother and sisters.

I heard evil laughter and crude comments all around, until I heard another voice speak up and warned, "Do not get slack, neither forget not the enemy we face. For Jehovah God, our Creator, still sits upon His throne and more than once He has sent to His people aid from heaven; and we all know how that can divert even the most perfect of plans and schemes." These words sobered the crowd immediately and the laughing stopped abruptly. [I'm going to try to pronounce these names that I heard.] "Chocksazi" - the head fallen one cried out, "Do you not think we all remember well this fact?," he asked. "Shaltazar, how many times has your own plans been brought down by our brethren of old, Michael - the fiercest of warriors for heaven; and others such as Jonthiel, Azeeliel, Dontaneu, and the others. Almost every time have they been able to cause us to alter our plans and stay on strict adherence to the orders given from Heaven's Court, to our leader satan. "Chocksazi!," Shaltazar growled out his name through clenched teeth. "We are all aware of these facts. What's your point? For you are no lover for the God of Heaven or his filthy Son."

“I'm saying this to remind us all what is at stake; and to not take lightly our enemy even though the Son’s Church, in most places, is still under our compromising sleep veil of deception. The fallen one named, Chocksazi, replied in a strong tone of warning in his voice, “We can't afford to have many more of those sleeping to come awake, so that the great arising can continue as planned,” “Understood,” Shaltazar replied, then continued, “The time of the great arising is upon us and as Chocksazi has reminded us. We cannot let any more of the sleepers to awake.” The sound of agreement I could hear from around the table.

“Beckler, give your report,” Shaltazar barked out in a voice of efficiency with all traces of laughter now gone from it. I see a thin, long-face fallen angel in human form but taller, much taller than myself, stand up and begin speaking smugly even though it was a very serious word he was delivering, “The fools on Earth are so busy preparing physically for the now seeable war we have brought, that very few are preparing for the mental or spiritual battle we are bringing. We have already begun sending out the first wave of Despair and Helplessness by our brothers spirits. Hopelessness is being released now; the third assault of hate upon the leaders of the human world has already been completed, with an 88% success rate so far; fear is being planted into the weak minded and those not protected by the Son's name - those who actively put on His mind and keep it on. We're not able to fully penetrate their thoughts. We keep sending out arrows of fear but they keep casting the thoughts away by using the scriptures of Truth.”

“Send another wave to these believers of the Son but send doubt, unbelief, disbelief, and mistrust with them. Just maybe we can get one into their minds and cause their faith and trust in the Son to become weakened enough that their prayers will become less effective. If they only truly realize the mighty power they have in the Son's Name or the power of their praise and worship of Him, then they would realize this is really a one-sided battle that we can't possibly win without their contributions,” Shaltazar said, then couldn't seem to help a small laugh escape his mouth. It seems as if the fallen ones sitting around the table understood that small laugh. [For those wondering he's laughing because we are contributing when we don't stand in faith when we let these demons penetrate our thoughts. In Jesus Name, we have the mind of Christ. We don't have to adhere to that.]

“All right, you have your assignments. We are preparing the way by terrorizing the human world so satan's prodigy - his man of sin, as the scriptures call him - can fully ascend above ground to power. Our brethren of murder, rape, homosexuality, rage, violence, false peace, false love, and religion are making another run across the top side of the Earth.” I hear an angel on the left side of the table whose back is to me speak up and say, “We have preoccupied many of the Son's children with tragedies; concerns of their lives’ pleasures of the world. Heaven's forces on Earth are weak compared to what it could be. Johnsiri, we are to stay on high alert until the Son comes and takes those who know Him intimately back with Him to Heaven. They are a great force to be reckoned with. Never forget the power of the Son's Name, that Jehovah our Creator, has placed into His Name. When one of His children speaks His Name in Authority it causes a thousand of our mightiest brothers to flee in stark terror,” Shaltazar said in a great voice of authority. “We all know well the power given unto His Name. This is why we must keep

rebuilding the walls of deception and lies that his children no longer have the Authority and power of His Name to tear down our dark kingdom by doing the same righteous acts that the Son did while He walked the Earth."

As I continue to listen I realize once again our enemy never rests, never stops scheming, or planning to destroy us - the human race. Especially those who love my lovely Jesus as I do. I also realize that although there is no real love for each other among these evil spirits, these fallen ones, these fallen angels, they are united in their cause of our destruction and the rise of antichrist that would finally give them rule under satan's leadership of our world. I begin slowly to come awake and I hear once more: "It's time for the great arising. The time is here." Then I awoke fully and again began to pray to my lovely Jesus over all these things.

Verses

Genesis 6
Amos 3:7
Philippians 2:9-11
Deuteronomy 7: 9.

8-16-22 @ 1:41pm The Alien Delusion Dream

I dreamed again my sweet lovely Jesus. The same dream three times. It began almost the same way as a dream I had on 5-1-21 which was titled "the Delusion has begun dream," if I am remembering correctly? I am standing in an open area watching four different scenes displayed yet all were the same in some ways too. I saw a large airport, a rural area like a field, a city and village type area before my eyes. Coming straight down from the sky of each is a spaceship of some sort. Each ship though identical in their shape with a strange emblem near the front side. It is a solid pyramid with another upside down thin narrow pyramid coming behind and forward. I can't see it all. It's as if it is purposefully blocked from my view somehow in this dream. These spaceships are discending with thruster power I feel it is.

I hear like an excited professional type male voice make this announcement from somewhere behind me as if from a loud speaker. "They are here. They have arrived and they are friendly!" Then the view before me began multiplying into more and more scenes of these spaceships until it looked like there are at least forty to fifty scenes displayed before my eyes and each has a spaceship descending from the sky.

I hear the announcers voice now say, "They have come to help us! The unified world's delegation released their statement moments ago announcing they have been meeting with the extraterrestrial life forms privately for a little time now and they are both intelligent and friendly. They made contact with our world after observing our plight for many years from afar and only letting themselves known now because of the dire straits our world is now in. A press conference will be held shortly with many of the world's delegation giving a brief statement. Among those chosen to represent our world is Barrack Obama, former president of the United States. Xi Jinping of China and Boris Johnson of the United Kingdom." I thought, "I know in reality he; Boris Johnson has resigned as prime minster pending the outcome elections from my understanding in reality."

There are other countries represented as well and all are ushering in the arrival of the friendly aliens here to aid us before we destroy ourselves by killing each other off. I heard myself gasp when I realized what was happening and then exclaimed out loud, "Oh no, the demons portraying the friendly aliens are here openly upon our world. What do we do? This means antichrist is either in power or about to be." I heard no answer but suddenly all the scenes before my eyes began moving to the right and left until only one scene was left before them.

I am looking at the airport scene where all air traffic has been stopped for the demon alien ship to descend. It's huge but in that instant, I realized they have bigger ships still up in the sky unseen by the natural eye. I know these things somehow when entering into this dream and so far, I am only an observer. I watch the ship descend slowly and gracefully upon its white power thrusters until it settles safely onto the ground, the pavement below. I watched as a side door begins to open from top to bottom instead of side to side. I then noticed a large group of high pro-file people, military and a few obviously chosen news reporters anxiously and excitedly waiting for the demon aliens to come out.

The door finished opening and there they stand. The same demon aliens as in another dream I had from you lovely Jesus called, “A Grand Celebration but For Who.” From the heavens comes a voice speaking these words. “A delusion, a delusion the grand delusion has begun for those not fully seeking me their living God. Those who received not my love and truth, who refused my gift of salvation. Let all who hear, but cannot hear clearly. Let all who see but their eyes are blinded from seeing the truth, let them all receive and believe this lie, this strong grand delusion of the truth.” Then the scene changes.

Next scene

I found myself deep inside what felt like to me as underground tunnels. Where inside the earth I’m not sure! “Jesus, Jesus my love,” I cried out as I tried to get some kind of bearing on my location. “Are you here sweet lovely Jesus,” I asked in a whisper under my breath feeling the need for some unknown reason to be quiet? “Little daughter you are not alone for I am with you always.” “Thank you, Jesus,” I responded thankfully. Then began looking around expecting to see him although his quiet voice had seemed to fill the whole labyrinth of tunnels with his gentle yet still all-powerful voice. I was not disappointed. He is standing to my left.

“Where are we Lord,” I asked again? He responded, in a lowered voice, “You are in a series of underground tunnels where great evil lies hidden within!” “The Nephilim,” I asked in alarm? I have seen many of them before and not one do I want to meet down here even if my lovely Jesus is here with me. I would rather not have to meet any of them anywhere I thought to myself forgetting momentarily that my lovely Jesus can read one's mind and thoughts. And he did read my mind, because he immediately spoke out loud these words, “You need not fear or be concerned of anyone or anything we see down here my love. All things must obey my commands.” “I’m sorry Jesus. It was the first thoughts to enter my mind.” “There's no harm in them daughter as long as you know to cast them out of your mind the moment you realize they're not from me. They’re not good thoughts, which you do in the power of my name. This is why my love you must always keep my mind, the mind of Christ, my Holy Word calls it so the enemy cannot gain an advantage or a foothold into your life.” “I will Jesus always do this in your Holy name. I will think on the good and pure things. The lovely things. Those things Philippians 4:8 tells us to do.”

Before we could converse any further, I heard a noise at the back of one of the long tunnels of the labyrinth somewhere. Now I hear voices! Jesus pulls me closer to him and says simply, “Observe daughter with both spiritual and physical eyes.” The voices are coming closer. Although I am here with my lovely Jesus and I’m safe, the evilness of their voices makes the hairs on my arms and on the back of my neck stand up and take notice. Jesus took my hand and gave it a reassuring squeeze. I felt better immediately, but only two things causes the hairs on my neck and arms to scream out alarms and that’s antichirst and anything demonic. Actually, they’re both demonic! “Oh no,” I realized in horror, it's both plus more. There is the man, who I know to be the antichrist and accompanying him are military officers in dress uniform, a giant which has to be a Nephilim, a woman and man in white lab coats and demons! A bunch of demons!

“Jesus,” I whispered. He lifted his finger to his lips motioning me to be quiet. I know I am to listen so I set myself to hearing and seeing all I can for whatever reason my lovely Jesus deemed

it necessary for me to be here for. A high commanding military officer is speaking to antichrist. The giant who I know is called a Nephilim with his bulging muscles, dark brown shaggy hair and angry eyes appeared to be watching antchrist's every move. "He's his body guard," I thought in my mind. Jesus looked at me and nodded yes. He had listened to my minds thoughts and confirmed to me that I was correct. Again, it is the high commanding military officer who is speaking directly to antichrist.

"Everything is right on schedule my Lord. The world is ready to receive our aliens who have arrived already upon the earth. We have desensitized almost every household to where all but a few believes they are really from outer space. None really know they are really the powers of darkness, the demon forces from hell portraying them." The man antichrist let out a soft laugh and many of the demons bellowed in a chorus of laughter. "Commander after years and years of preparing the minds of the people of the world, conditioning them by television, music videos, games and other things, oh and let's not forget my favorites, UFO sightings and "tales of abductions" "no one could resist" antichrist said confidently.

"No one but the Christians and those who they have convinced them of the truth, through their prayers to God's son," the dark headed lady in the lab coat said out loud. Antichrist's smile fell into a deep angry scowl and he cut his eyes at the lady before she could add and say Jesus' name. The loathing look of hatred he gave her made her hesitate and back up a little bit in what looked like fear. Suddenly antichrist threw back his head and laughed a horrible wicked laugh. "Let them try," he said. "We will destroy them all for it's almost fully time for my reign of power and then I shall take care of anyone of those dirty Nazarene lovers and anyone they are associated with."

The demons began bellowing in horrendous cruel laughter loving the idea of some Jesus lovers getting murdered and knowing antichrist a little, I felt in my spirit it would be of the evilest of ways. Jesus squeezed my hand slightly sensing my distress over their words and my thoughts. I looked quickly over at him and the look of pure love in his eyes, the force of it almost made my knees buckle, but he steadied me with his hand. I heard one of the wispy type black demons with hollow, but black red eyes say, "We've been at this for centuries deceiving mankind with our coming fake alien cover story. Bal Deceiver has been portraying a dead alien in this facility for years." "Yeah," another foul spirit said as he laughed. "He made this place famous. Area 51, home of the secret base that's not so secret where the dead aliens' bodies and parts are stored. Oh, and let's not forget, the full ship our Nephilim offspring built that's up in one of their 'secret' hangers!" Laughter, horrible wicked laughter erupted again among the demons. Even antichrist smiled an evil grin which was followed by the other people who seemed hesitant to react unless he did so first.

I looked at antichrist intently. He is dressed in a high dollar black business suit that I knew in my spirit is tailored made by a long-standing company that excelled in custom suit making. Shiny black dress shoes, red silk tie and a crisped pressed white shirt all saying to the world, "I'm somebody important, look at me!" His dark hair has slight waves to it and his eyes though blue in color are cold, calculating and indifferent even in this type of conversation. "Ba'halla," antichrist speaks up sharply interrupting the laughing demons' moments of fun at mankind's expense. "Yes," a demon responded who had been standing not far from the hulking giant, the

Nephilim body guard who when joining into the laughter with the demons had revealed he has two rows of teeth on the top and bottom of his mouth. Actually, he has two extra ears also with one below the other where normally an ear would be located, that is if you are human.

The demon Ba'halla walked forward to stand by the military commander. Take your company back to the eastern tunnel. It's time to reappear as the reptilian lizard face aliens that inhabit the underworld of these vast tunnels. Another of the demons who had been talking with the man in the white lab coat began cursing at the other demons who antichrist had just instructed to go to the eastern tunnels.

"Cuss, cuss, cuss, at least you get to mutilate, maim or kill yourself some of these disgusting humans. I have to go back and become a stiff dead corpse for men to marvel at." "Ba'halla, don't belittle your importance in this role of deceiving man. Remember we are about to finally arrive at everything we have been working toward for many, many years," antichrist said in an almost seductive excited voice.

"With each sacrifice you have partook in, it has not gone unnoticed. There will be many more souls for you to devour for our Father satan and our cause! Every soul we entice from receiving the dirty Nazarene into their hearts is another one who gets to join us in our glorious kingdom coming to this world. Once I become ruler of this world, every man woman and child will bow their allegiance to me and my Father satan. So, know that every demon part is important and remember ever one of you portraying aliens shall also have some part of being worshipped when you are revealed as mankind's creator. They will accept you as God readily enough and you will be worshipped by many. Together we shall bring this world to its knees and no one will stop us not even the God of heaven because he has ordained my time since the writing of his holy words of truth. We shall crush all opposition, what little there will be. So go to your assignments knowing you are helping to bring down the kingdom of the Nazarene and the God of heaven and we will show them our power. We will change his scriptures, his written words given to man of this world when we retrieve the relic. There was a chorus of rude actions and words among the demons and Nephilim giant. Then the demons soon to portray the reptilian evil aliens began finally walking away in the east direction of the tunnels.

Antichrist turns his attention back to the lady and the man in the lab coat in addition to the commander and other military officers that had accompanied him. "Professor, shall we reconvene in your laboratory," he asked the man in the lab coat? "Then you can show us the rest of the work in progress of getting the alien spacecrafts to be found and accepted by the remaining public." "Yes, my Lord. Right away," the man in the white lab coat responded hurriedly then extended his hand toward the tunnel on his right. The group started walking to the right tunnel with the lumbering giant following up the rear of this evil group.

When they were out of sight, Jesus my love turned and looked at me and asked, "Do you understand all that you have seen and heard little one?" "Yes, Jesus my love I do. What do you want me to do with all this?" "Little daughter, O' love of mine you tell my people the demons are coming disguising themselves as both friendly aliens from the sky who comes to rescue and aid your people of this World, then the reptilian type who are to cause fear and torment among many across your world. The grand delusion, one of the hidden mysteries now revealed as

demons openly walk among you in the form of these extraterrestrial life forms. Only the pure in heart who know my voice will not be deceived by antichrist's schemes played out on orders of his Father satan. Little daughter of mine, stay close to me and in my word. Seek me and listen to my voice alone. My sheep all know my voice and another they will not follow. So, warn little daughter, warn for you are a watchman. You must warn for if you don't the blood of those who you were supposed to reach, if they do not make it, their blood will be upon your hands." Then I awoke.

Verses

Matthew 28:20
2 Thessalonians 2:10-12
Philippians 4:8
1 Corinthians 2:16
Philippians 2:5
1 Timothy 4:1
1 Kings 19:12
Ezekiel 3:16-21
John 10:4-5

8-18-21@4-42AM Evil Above and Within the Ocean Dream

I dreamed I was on a shoreline looking out across the ocean which seemed in its appearance as more green than blue. The day was beautiful. The sun was shining brightly. I saw large birds, possibly seagulls….no they are bigger...larger than them. They're flying in the far distance in the blue skies. I feel they are the great albatross birds.

There were no sailboats or any types of crafts...ships that I could see with my natural eyes and I felt I was the only one on this shoreline at this very moment. As I was looking out, I got the deep sense that there is something hidden within the water in this vast ocean!

"Jesus," I whispered out loud," What am I sensing? What is hidden beneath these waters? Is it something in the waters like a ship or submarine or is there something physically here like a wreckage of a sunken ship? Could there be some type of structure here?

My mind is working so fast and my spirit is on guard! I don't know where I am or where this place is located that I found myself at! I feel I am in a land though far away from my home in Tennessee. As I gaze across the waters, I feel a slight breeze blowing but for some reason I cannot determine if it's a warm breeze or a cool one. I feel I may be somewhere in the southern region of the world map. Possibly New Zealand or Australia or somewhere in this region.

Now I am beginning to feel that it is a smaller island possibly where the danger I'm feeling lays, yet also I know there is something inside the waters, in the ocean itself! It's like I am standing on the edge of this body of land and my gaze is to my left. So, I know this is to the west if one were looking at a world map. As I continued to gaze out into the waters, I noticed the farther my gaze traveled the less green and bluer the ocean appeared.

"What is it Lord Jesus," I asked and I fell to my knees to the ground...into the sandy ground that is harder than loose in its dirt? I begin praying and weeping and asking God in this dream, "Please, please reveal and expose the traps, the snares of the enemy...these hidden things that are destroying our world whether it be spiritual or man-made as your word tells us in Mark 4:22. Luke 8:17 and 1 Corinthians 4:5?" I reminded God of his precious word. "Our world is broken and in trouble. Nations are rising against nations and if you don't step in then mankind, I feel, will destroy each other." I was praying in tongues and in Jesus' name in this dream.

While praying for Father God to open windows and doors of opportunities for salvation, for healing, for our nation's people and people of our world I began feeling strongly impressed to pray for this land I'm on, this foreign continent. So, I lay both hands flat upon the ground and let my forehead almost touch the ground and I began praying more fervently for this land, its people and for restoration and protection for great evil I now feel is in the waters of this ocean that will soon rise up and these people all around need the protection of God.

I am myself in this dream and as I was praying and interceding on this shoreline, in this dream I began seeing a vision during my prayers. A world map is laid out before in the sky and my eyes instantly travel to the southern region of our world to the area between South America and Australia. I saw a big, giant red "X" on the country of Australia in the western lower tip and the

words that said in bold black letters, “YOU ARE HERE!”

So, I am in the country of Australia and what’s hidden, this great evil is between South America and the west side of Australia I feel! As I am watching I see numbers forming with “S” and E” after each one. Then I began seeing beneath the waters into its great depths and I saw ships! They are some type of suped up submarines to be traveling underneath the water. There were 3 of them and they traveled with ease through the water and almost silently as well.

I watched them travel swiftly and I saw that they were heading to what appeared to be an underwater structure but I think it’s somehow built into land because I saw lights on each side of a large panel or door that opens in an outward manner. I can see some type of room that’s very large and spacious and it has what I believe are called docking bays. As they entered and this big metal door began to shut, I realized there are a whole lot more of these suped up submarines but in various sizes! It looked like an army of them!!!

“Why would they need so many,” I heard myself ask in a whisper as I am watching this vision while I am still praying and interceding in this dream from God? Then I heard a voice speak in this vision and said clearly,” They are preparing for war!” Before I could respond my eyes began moving out from the structure’s inside and I felt as if I am now starting to travel very slowly in an upward motion yet still inside the ocean.

I realized as I was looking that there is actually a building or large facility above the docking bay’s location and I saw an occasional glimmer of light. I glanced back downward for a moment and that’s when I noticed some type of lighting or lights beneath the docking bay level. So, it's possible there are more levels beneath this area but I’m not absolutely sure. But I have a very strong feeling that it is so.

As my gaze is travelling back upward as my eyes begin passing over this massive door panel to the docking bay area, I saw that there is writing upon the door in the form of bold symbols. It is the ancient language of the fallen ones, the fallen angels and Nephilim because I recognized these symbol pictures from my prior dreams with them also given to me by God.

As I observed these symbols in passing, I knew in my spirit it is the markings or pictures identifying this location as owned by the fallen ones who are the fallen angels that fell from heaven and also very few full-blooded humans had ever entered this place. The other part of the symbols identifies it as a doorway. A door entrance but not an archway, portal or gateway like the other symbols I saw because one of the symbols vary differently with the prior one being slanted and this one being in a straight-out extended position.

Somehow, I knew that this ancient language of these fallen ones, these fallen angels is a picture language that is made up of strange symbols used by them and the Nephilim, the giants and apparently, I am able to understand their language now for I read it with ease.

I also knew the fallen ones had chosen this type of symbols for their picture language instead of words so it could be easily used by these demons, these fallen ones to aid in their deception to mankind when they appear as friendly aliens to our world offering their help in our world’s soon

coming time of need! This is what we have been preconditioned for all these years by satan and his demons.

My eyes started zooming upward instead of the slow pace I was originally going and I now see a great land mass under the water. Soon I see within minutes light coming from above the water of the ocean. I now broke through the surface of the ocean and I saw an island. I'm at an island. This is a very evil place. I feel it's just like the one under water that I just saw!!!

"Why so much evil? What is this place Jesus," I asked in this vision while still inside this dream?" "A place Child of experiments...a place where humans and Nephilim can work together under guise of scientific and biological research to bring about the downfall of mankind my Father's most beloved creation," I heard a voice speak.

"So, this is a Nephilim facility, this one on the island?" "Yes, Child it is! It is a place of desolation. A place where those within your world's hidden, secret society that operates in the shadows do evil to men and women of your world to usher in the rise of antichrist," the voice said which I knew was my loving God and Savior Jesus because his holy word tells us in John 10:4 that he is known by us his sheep.

"Tell me Jesus, if you will, what did you mean when I asked, "Why so many submarines? `` and you answered," They are preparing for war?... Against whom?" "War is coming swiftly upon your world. This is part of the judgment that has been declared on an ungodly nation and people...your people! But it shall be in other places as well for although it is a judgment for your nation and world's failure to repent, I shall use these things to cause my people to return back to me their holy God and Savior."

"The weakening of the more powerful nations by all that has come to pass and these things still to come including war shall aid satan and his beloved antichrist's rise to power thereby giving satan, himself what he desires most and that is my Father's most beloved creation of mankind to fall down and worship him as their God instead of me Jesus who died for their sins thus causing much pain to the Father's heart and mine!"

"Will we go into the underwater building and the one on the island?" "No, Child it is the location you needed to be shown and their preparations for the coming war!"

"Lord Jesus, people don't want to believe there is a secret, hidden society that's pulling the strings of the rulers and leaders, the high-powered business and governments nor do they want to believe there are above and underground facilities and buildings in which the fallen ones and Nephilim work with the hidden society to bring about the new world order with its one world money, government and church or that they are behind the rise of antichrist!"

"This is foolishness Child because the fallen ones are demons...demons who were once angels that fell from grace and now controlled by satan who was once called lucifer in my heavenly host. Child everything that I am showing you must be revealed unless I lead you otherwise because there is a time under the sun for everything!"

“What I have shown you in these dreams and visions Child is the “How” antichrist is being pushed forward and by whom! I have shown you the technology and the science of how the mark is possible as well as the image of the beast...of antichrist which his false prophet shall lead to build. I have shown you the “How” it is possible for him to be returned to life as well as many other technological and scientific advances!” “Plus, Child I have been connecting it all to events still to come upon your world. You must share it Child as I am already revealing these things once hidden! All things Child both in the spiritual and the physical.”

“But know this Child, to deny the existence of the fallen ones, the Nephilim, the technology and all that lies hidden on the earth and below, yet still believe in satan who rules them all, again I say is foolishness. You have been given a look into the window of “How” these things are to come about so that my people are not deceived and you Child do not care to set your whole day aside and spend hours with me as we talk and pray together.”

“You desire to be used wherever I need you, making yourself available even knowing these are hard and difficult places with much persecution. This Child is why I have chosen to give you these dreams and visions in much detail. You will do whatever it takes to see that all I ask of you is accomplished because you know you do it in my strength and name Child...not your own.” “Yes, Jesus I do and I’m so very humbled that you would trust me. Please help me to continue in your perfect will and not your permissive!” “I will Child! Now time is short! You must begin writing all these dreams down as I lead you for many, I have already given unto you and there are more to come!”

“Let your perfect will be done,” and as I spoke these last words to my Jesus in this vision inside this dream the vision faded and I was only seeing the dream again in which I was still weeping and crying not only for this land of Australia that God had placed me upon but for my nation America once called “The Beautiful” and for our world and all that is going on within it both the secret and those not hidden.

Then I awoke and when I did, I reached up and felt my eyes and they were wet with tears. I had been crying again while praying and dreaming in my sleep! “Help us Jesus! Oh, please help us!”

5/1/21@6:45AM The Delusion has Begun Dream Book Edited

Thank you, Lord, for allowing me to dream again! This time I dreamed this same dream three times. I woke up throughout the night and morning a total of four times. I was staying the night at my sister's house and sleeping in the same room. Because of this, I didn't have the privacy to get up to write this dream down at that time. So, I prayed after I had it the first time and said, "God, if this is from you, this dream I'm having, and I need to remember it, let me remember it vividly when I am able to get up. Now the dream it's still very vivid and this is how it started:

I am standing in a field, yet also standing in a city and various other places simultaneously across our nation. The one in the open field, this place and the one in a specific city I believe it's either New York or Texas, these are more predominant than the others I am seeing. I'm now in the field and at the city at the same time and as I focus my gaze looking out across the massive field I see brown, dried out foliage and reddish-brown dirt everywhere. Simultaneously, I see buildings in the city at a distance, with some others nearby. But it appears to be a runway clearing as if in an airport, and I now know in my spirit it was Houston and not New York.

My eyes begin to focus on what lies ahead. It is a ship hovering simply upon the air, not touching the ground. It is rectangular in shape and the front which is on the left side as I am looking at it from the side view is in the shape of a half six-sided hexagon. The color is silverish white, but not metallic. Then as I am watching it begins moving upward into the sky, straight upward as if being sucked up into the air. I see it in the field. I see it in the city and I see it happening simultaneously across our nation, possibly the world! As I watch the one in the field fade out of view for, I did not see anything above waiting for it, I hear, "THE GREAT DELUSION…. THEY HAVE ARRIVED!"

Next scene:

I am observing with my eyes the scenes before me, but I am apart from them. I am in what appears to be some type of clusters of buildings but not a normal kind. I see, my eyes are searching, and it's like my vision has been extended beyond normal seeing capabilities! There is more than one location joined together, and it's under the dirt…. inside the ground. There are buildings upon buildings connecting each other.

As my eyes start traveling across each, I begin seeing inside. There are barracks and bathrooms…dining halls. I see huge kitchens, but then I start speedily passing across room after room. One by one they zoom by, and I realize there are specific rooms I need to see!!! I slowdown in my looking and I see rooms upon rooms filled with scientific equipment. Laboratories, testing sites and even doors and rooms marked, "Warning, Biohazards…enter with caution!"

Inside of one of these rooms I see what appears to be a rectangular incubator, clear in color, transparent, possibly a shatterproof plastic substance or maybe even glass and I see places with round openings where you insert your hands into gloves to touch things inside. This is a secretive underground facility where they are doing biological testing for weapons warfare, somehow, I know. They are working on secret weapons soon to be as powerful as the nuclear weapons but without the fallout and destruction the nuclear brings when used.

My eyes travel to what appears to be large stand-up refrigerators and freezers with glass doors. There, contained inside, are different items marked with bright fluorescent stickers with

black bold writing that was identifying some wrapped cellophane packages as bio-hazardous. They even had some holders with test tubes upon test tubes marked this way also. This I know is not a good place to be!!!! This is a place of great evil!!!

My eyes start traveling to the next few buildings, and it appears as if I have come to a set of vaulted doors, yet I see easily within these doors! Inside is advanced technology far beyond what the average person could comprehend! I see all kinds of things in here! Some I am incapable of describing and others for pleasure, like a super-duper hoverboard that lets you ride slightly off the ground.

Then I see a larger, vast one that I know can soar in the air…high in the air, and it's loaded with unnamable weapons. I used to watch a lot of movies years ago until I was convicted by the Holy Spirit and I saw the sin in most of them. I still occasionally watch a clean one from time to time, but in the past, I had watched a spider-man movie in which the green goblin, the enemy in the movie, rode a hover glider. This one I am seeing is far more advanced with its weapons and technology than I ever dreamed possible!

There are rooms upon rooms with technological advances I cannot even describe. Each room was massive, and I seem to travel through at least a hundred or two of these rooms! I somehow know that some of these rooms are set aside for items of technology to soon be released slowly to the public…. everyday people. My eyes travel to another building connecting these others by a long concrete type hallway about the length of one and a half semi-trucks put together.

The next cluster of buildings, I begin seeing into, are various meeting rooms…. council rooms for gathering of great men and women of the world. Again, I am knowing this in my spirit. Each cluster of buildings are connected by these concrete type tunnels or hallways, so they are joined into one massive building technically!

I hear the sound of murmuring voices, both male and female. My eyes traveled in the direction of their voices and I entered another meeting room with a long brown table that would seat twelve people on each side. Also, I see one seat at the head which is the very end of the table, but no one was sitting down. Each chair was a pull-out type chair but the one on the end, the seat of authority had black cushioned leather with leather buttons.

I see standing near the end of the table, three people. Two large impressive people that are towering over a lone male military officer, highly decorated for what I know is our own military, and he represents somehow all our military together! He was an older gentleman, but his face I can't see because it is shrouded in the shadows by the bill of the military hat he is wearing.

The two other people, the giants, for this is what they were that I'm seeing, and it is a man and a woman. The man was standing slightly out of view, the woman blocking him from my full view, but what I saw was he was muscular, in jeans, t-shirt and some type of jacket with a strange marking on it. As I look on it, I hear these words from above, "ANCIENT WRITINGS OF OLD…THE LANGUAGE OF THE FALLEN ONES!"

The woman was a fiery redhead with shoulder-length hair with the ends slightly curled outward and redder than orange. She was standing about three feet above the military man and the giant man beside her about three inches above her! She wore bangs that she curled under that reached her eyebrows. Her skin was fair colored with rose colored lips. I saw she wore no makeup, yet she was attractive in the face but not beautiful! Furthermore, she had a stern look and her eyes were cold, calculating. Her eyes were a steely grayish blue that shined with intelligence yet in my spirit I felt great evil coming from her and the man beside her. She was

dressed in a white zip up type jumpsuit with a patch on it with the same writing that was on his jacket but was located just above her heart.

The man, he was dark haired with it coming to the nape of his neck in a short ponytail. His skin was of a darker complexion, and they were all three involved in a deep conversation. The woman is speaking! “The dark lords are not happy!!! The deal for centuries was that we give to you of our technology and knowledge, and you follow our instructions for your nation to help bring about the ascension of our beloved master Lucifer’s man of sin. He shall be called and known as Antichrist to our enemy, but as the supreme ruler to others of your world! Father is not pleased with these delays!”

The military man was visibly shaken at just the mention of the dark lords, but he stood firmly before them and said, “We could not have foreseen that these “Jesus” worshipers, these “Christians,” he uttered in disgust, would rise up and begin praying again for we implemented your plans and strategies just as you have instructed us to do in exchange for this Nephilim technology and knowledge. They should have given up by now and remained complacent and asleep in their happy little services with their many activities drawing them away from this “Jesus,” the deceiver!” “Fools, the woman screamed, “Did we not warn you if you were not careful you would stir some of them back to life?” Then she cursed, and these words I will not write. “Yes, yes you did Sarina, I heard the military man say, please forgive us, but how do we keep them from receiving these dreams and visions sent down from their “false” God Jehovah? Angrily, she then asked, “How are the gene therapy experiments coming? Does this not do exactly what we told you it would?” “Yes, Sarina it has! It has far exceeded our greatest expectations.”

I find myself once again backing away as my eyes begin moving into other areas of this cluster of buildings, all joined by these concrete hallways. I am now seeing through the walls of a huge room that I know to be a laboratory. I see many of these giants, both male and female, sitting in chairs. Some are having blood drawn by the ordinary people. They are scientists, biologists, medical doctors, specialists in genetics, somehow, I know. I watch as about fifteen to twenty of these giants have these samples taken along with tissue and cell samples, and again I hear these words from the heavens! “THE GREAT DELUSION! IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN! SAMPLES NOT QUITE HUMAN, SYNTHESIZED, SEPARATED AND NOW COMPLETELY ALIEN! SEE HOW EASILY MAN IS DECEIVED?”

I am automatically swished away to another room, and I am looking at a map on a wall of locations where the Nephilim had remained hidden from all but a few people for many of years, even centuries. This map says “Nephilim habitation locations!’ I see bright red “X” marks on this world map. I can say no more of this part of the dream. Then I start traveling down a very long, narrow hallway. The floor has burgundy carpet with black specks speckled all over. On each side of the walls are black and white eight by ten framed portraits. I begin looking at these portraits on both sides of the narrow hallway, I see leaders, dignitaries, royalty, business people, the rich, the poor! These are the people who made the deal with the devil, with the Nephilim. They are in league with those who seek to destroy us, mankind, God’s most beloved creation!!!

I start out slowly and yes, I see faces I recognize from history, but most I do not. I start accelerating at a face pace, these pictures on both sides now just a blur, and it seems as if this was never going to end for so long was the hallway. Then abruptly I am stopped, and I hear the words, “LOOK AND SEE,” from the Heavens.

I began looking at the pictures that are at the end of the hallway. I see both Hillary and Bill Clinton and other world leaders such as Vladimir Putin, England's royalty and rulers of

China past and present. I see Bill Gates and his wife. There are Joe Biden and Kamala Harris. Also, I see Michelle Obama's picture, and then I see Barack Obama's. All these pictures up until now are in black and white with a plain black picture frame. Not Barack Obama's!!! His frame is gold! The picture is black and white still yet. I find myself whispering to myself and asking, "Why a golden frame?" And I hear a voice from Heaven saying, "BECAUSE, CHILD, HE HAS DONE MORE TO AID THE RISE OF ANTICHRIST THAN ANY OTHER PERSON. HE IS AND WAS A FORERUNNER FOR THE MAN YOU KNOW AS ANTI CHRIST!"

Then suddenly I now see the end of the hallway! There is a huge massive colored oil painting in a very vulgar gold frame, and it was a life-size picture of a man, black or very dark hair, tannish skin slightly lighter than I have seen before. He, you can tell, is in an expensive dark blue silk business suit, double-breasted with a black shirt and black and blue silk tie! He is wearing shiny black shoes and is standing against an expensive and intricately carved table on the right of him.

A light-colored arm of a sofa or love seat is showing on the left, not far from his location. His arms are folded in front of him, and he is smiling pleasantly to deceive people, but his eyes betray him and reveal the evilness inside. Underneath in the bottom of the frame is a plaque engraved with this. A name and these words. This is what I can reveal. _____, the man of the hour! On the left next to his picture on a little black, wrought iron stand that comes up to the level just above the bottom of the Antichrist's picture frame sits one more black and white picture! But this picture frame is silver. In it is the image of a man I cannot reveal and below it is a small silver plaque which reads plainly, "Unifier of the church, the chosen prophet!"

Next scene:

I am in the field again, but this time there is a hover ship like described before, and it's descending, and I have a small radio in my hand. There is an announcer saying, "They have arrived!!! They are friendly!!! They are here!!!" I began shivering uncontrollably, for I know "they" are really demons and "they" are not friendly at all!!!

Then I hear God's voice from Heaven say, "BE NOT DECEIVED WHEN YOU HEAR THESE SIGNS COME TO PASS! THE DELUSION HAS BEGUN FOR ANTI CHRIST'S ASCENSION TO HIS FINAL POSITION TO POWER AS RULER OF YOUR WORLD, IS UPON YOU, IS ALMOST HERE! THIS DELUSION SHALL DECEIVE MANY AND BRING FALSE HOPE, FOR MANY SHALL BELIEVE THE LIES OF ANTI CHRIST AND ONLY REALIZE TOO LATE THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED!" …then I awoke!

Same dream and same words all three times. I also knew somehow in this dream that some of these taller people, these "giants" throughout history, were the offspring of the fallen ones and a human. They are allowed to be in the public's eye to give warning to those who knew of their existence. They are reminding them that they were being watched and their every action observed by these hidden forbearing men and women, giants of brawn and stature. I also somehow knew the only way out for any of these people was receiving Jesus for once committed to the fallen ones, the Nephilim, to Satan, it was supposed to be a lifetime commitment.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2: 11-12

[11] And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

[12] That they all might be damned who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness.

Romans 1: 21-25

[21] Because that, when they knew God, they glorified him not as God, neither were thankful; but became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened.

[22] Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools,

[23] And changed the glory of the uncorruptible God into an image made like to corruptible man, and to birds, and fourfooted beasts, and creeping things.

[24] Wherefore God also gave them up to uncleanness through the lusts of their own hearts, to dishonour their own bodies between themselves:

[25] Who changed the truth of God into a lie, and worshipped and served the creature more than the Creator, who is blessed for ever. Amen.

Daniel 8:26

[26] And the vision of the evening and the morning which was told is true: wherefore shut thou up the vision; for it shall be for many days.

Daniel 12:9

[9] And he said, Go thy way, Daniel: for the words are closed up and sealed till the time of the end.

Revelation 10:4

[4] And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.

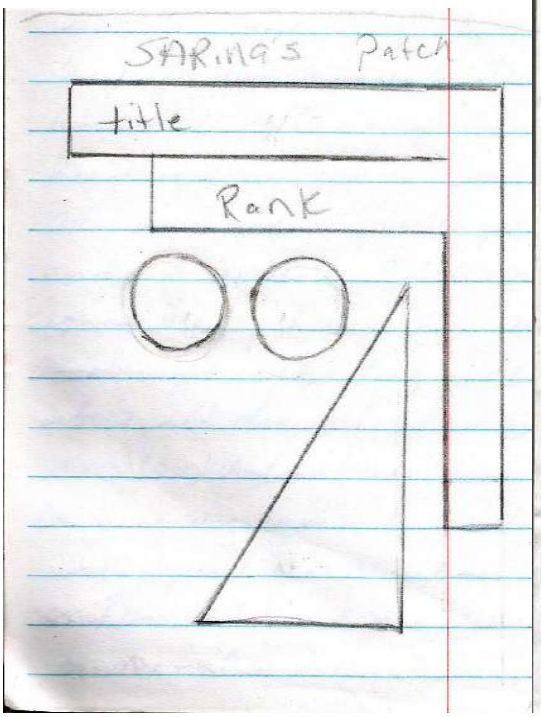
1Timothy 4:1

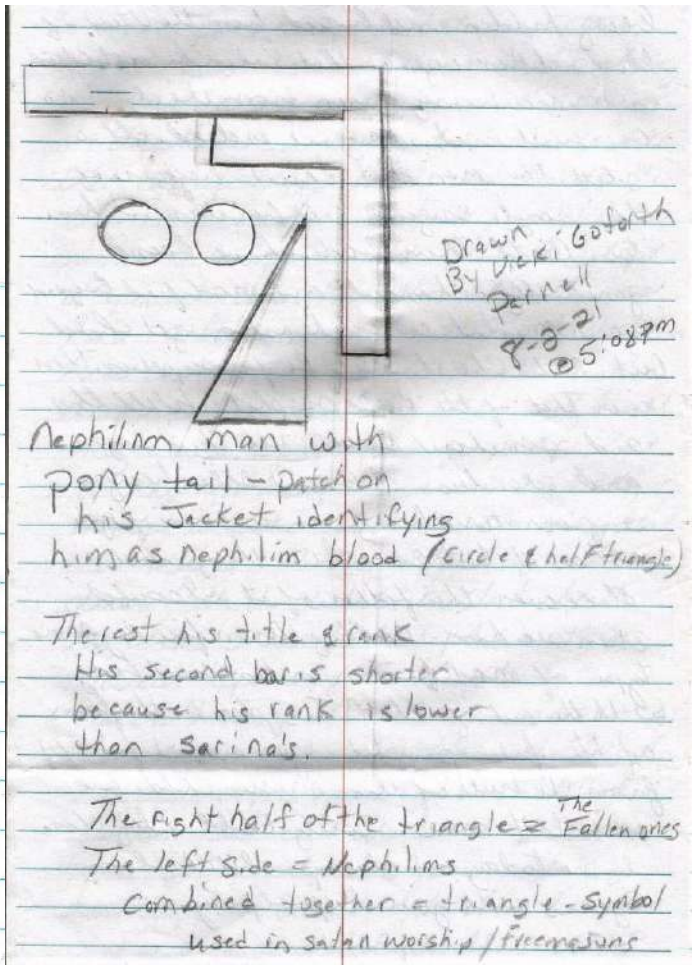
1 Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;

Mark 13:21-22

[21] And then if any man shall say to you, Lo, here is Christ; or, lo, he is there; believe him not:

[22] For false Christs and false prophets shall rise, and shall shew signs and wonders, to seduce, if it were possible, even the elect.





Drawn By Jacki Goforth Darnell
8-8-21 @ 5:08pm

Nephilim man with pony tail - patch on his Jacket identifying him as Nephilim blood (circle & half triangle)

The rest his title & rank
His second bar is shorter because his rank is lower than Sarina's.

The right half of the triangle = The Fallen ones
The left side = Nephilims
Combined together = triangle - Symbol used in satan worship / freemasons

1/10/19 @ 4:08 AM Dream of Truth and Evil!

I dreamed about truth and evil for the opposite of evil is truth and not good for even evil men can do good things!!! In this dream there was a great battle raging in the Heavenlies! In this dream there was a location where stood a gateway, a portal of some kind that would transport you from one place to another. It appeared to also be the entrance to somewhere great and grand! Someplace that was protected by these great spiritual warriors with incredible supernatural powers and yes, they had wings, incredible wings that appeared on them as needed. I know it was just a dream but it all was so vivid.

In this dream there was a mighty, mighty warrior of truth who for centuries had guarded a portal and it had remained hidden from the enemy's eyes but the tragedy of the dream is that because using his supernatural powers for truth would use a lot of power, he stopped along with the other warriors with him from using them altogether for it also had been determined that the use of supernatural powers would eventually draw the enemy to the secret location of this hidden portal they were guarding that led to a grand location!

So, this once mighty warrior fell sick with his body somewhat in decay because operating in his supernatural abilities had kept him alive with vitality and strength but it had all been in vain! All the centuries of not using their supernatural powers had left him and the other warriors almost defenseless and much, much weaker. Now this once mighty warrior was too sick to fight when the enemy finally discovered the secret location of this portal!

A mighty battle occurred but the warriors of truth though they put up a good fight with their physical bodies lost the battle against the supernatural forces of evil. As the enemy captured the forces of truth including the once mighty warrior the evil forces they were sentenced to die. As they started to lead first the once fierce warrior of truth to his doom to be executed then I awoke and as I lay there on my bed and studied on this dream I started to begin to understand.

Then God spoke into my spirit. “Yes, Child it’s my church, my true church. The once mighty warrior and his decaying body represents my church due from the lack of my supernatural gifts no longer being operational within her and has caused a great sickness with much decay. This is causing her for the most part to be weak, sick and even defenseless for you cannot fight the supernatural forces of evil, of Satan and the fallen ones in your physical strength for they are spiritual beings and must be fought in the spiritual!

This is the dream Child. Never stop using the God given gifts that I have bestowed within you for fear that the enemy will find you for he is going to find you regardless! Use your gifts! Operate in them and you will become stronger and stronger through Me, Jesus. My church was not ever meant to become sickly and easily defeated! By letting these spiritual gifts that I had left for my church die so has the church begun to die and is now full of much decay! Death is imminent unless you start operating once again in the supernatural realm and fighting your battles through my name and my strength instead of trying to face your enemy alone and in your own physical strength!

I have already told you in my word that the weapons of your warfare are not carnal but mighty through me. It is not hard to understand nor to comprehend. Spiritual beings must be fought in the spirit realm by the gifts that I have left you! I gave you my precious word and armor for you to put on daily! I gave you my Holy Spirit who comforts and leads you in many ways, telling you which way to go, how to pray and who to pray for. In my word I have left you many examples and lessons to teach you to overcome but you must fight!

You cannot stand still and be complacent because if you do you will become stagnant! If you are not careful the enemy will kill you spiritually and even in your physical bodies sometimes for when you're out of my will for your life you are also out of my covering of protection unless the prayers of someone else keeps you covered! Now is not the time to let down Child for the church, my church has become weak and sickly due to lack of inactivity! To keep the body healthy, one must move and exercise at least moderately for failure to do so will cause your body to become out of shape so that when the enemy comes and you try to fight you are in no shape and therefore you have become easily defeated!!!

It is not hard to understand Child! The tragedy that has occurred already though is that my church is as this once mighty warrior in your dream being led to his destruction! With no gifts there is no power!!! No gifts, there's usually no one praying either! It's time for my church, my true believers to get upon their faces and cry out to me for their bodies, for their members, for their lost and for the restoration of my gifts! Get the sin out and invite me and my Holy Spirit back into your hearts and into your churches! Souls are being lost and I need my church to become the reapers that they were called to be! Wake up church out of your sleep of complacency for the enemy is coming again and you are unprepared for you have laid your armor down, your swords down and tried to walk upon this great battlefield totally unprotected!

My people, my church was called out to be separate! To come out from among the world, not try to fit in! When did I instruct you to allow all this ungodliness within my houses, my churches! My house is holy and should be consecrated unto me not defiled by every ungodly and every known sin that's now standing behind the pulpit and in your positions of leadership! What I called sin over 2000 years ago is still sin today for I have not changed nor will I ever change. I am the same and will always be for I am Jesus Son of the most-high living God.

This dream Child is one of many that you will dream for I am speaking to my people, those who are diligently seeking my face once again through dreams and visions and it is time Child for the prophets to start prophesying my words, my truths once again regardless of whether or not men will receive them! The prophet's job is to reveal, expose and to edify not to tickle the ears of the people with what they want to hear and Yes, Child most prophets will be rejected for truth hurts and most people are comfortable in their sins!

11/5/21-11/6/21 I Know Jesus Dream

I had this dream in two parts. The first half on the fifth and sixth of this month of November, but I didn't write them down until today, which is 11/8/21. I dreamed I was standing in front of what looked like an abandoned building. But it looked more like a shack! It's dilapidated state obvious from the outside where nature had taken its toll upon it, beating it vehemently with the weather over a long period of time!

It is located inside a small clearing, yet the grass has grown up. There are tree limbs that have fallen from the trees above over time that lay scattered upon the ground. I look up at the sky and even though in this dream I know it is around midday I notice that the sun no longer shines in its full brightness. Darkness I know shall soon be descending, sooner than in the past.

I hear a small noise and I turn toward the direction it has originated from, and I see a man cautiously exiting the woods and then enters the shack's clearing. My heart jumps inside me and I hear myself say, "good, Telly is here!" I then realize that I am not alone when I feel a small tap upon my right shoulder. I turn and see a man who I know is a confidant and friend. His name is Barney, and he is the husband of my dear friend Pauline in real life. He motions to Telly's direction, then points to his green wristwatch with its military time and little compass built within it. I realize he is telling me it's time for us to go inside.

I see the man Telly as he begins making his way toward the dilapidated shack. He carefully avoids stepping on any of the fallen branches that might snap under his weight and possibly alert someone to his presence if they were listening or watching. This is when we see there is another man with him. It is the man I have heard called Russel. He, I knew in this dream, would be our guard, our lookout as we held this secret meeting. This I knew is why we are here…for a secret meeting!

Russel is well armed. Telly and he are dressed almost identically with black pants, black boots, black long sleeve shirts and even black toboggans. But the man named Russel also has on a black belt that's holding two side arms as well as a very wicked looking knife.

Telly, I see, is carrying a small black satchel and I knew it must contain his part of the information. With our information we brought combined with his, it would help us against our invading enemies, I knew in this dream. If it were otherwise, then we would not have dared risk this meeting.

I look over at Barney and I knew that my friend Pauline would be on her knees praying to God to help us and keep us safe in Jesus 'name. I left in charge over the people in our group while we are away. War had come to our homeland of America! It had come to our world as well! Now we, America, are facing impossible odds for our survival if not for the help and aid from our loving Savior Jesus.

I bowed my head momentarily and prayed once again, a short, desperate prayer. Then I look at Barney and I give him a silent nod to let him know it's time for us to come out of our hiding spot from behind the trees and head to the shack inside the clearing too. Normally Barney would have stayed outside as a look-out, a guard too, but this time we both have information that we needed to share with Telly who I believe in this dream is possibly connected to the military or resistance fighters.

As we crossed the short distance to the shack, I saw Russel give us a curt nod then he blended into the trees, becoming no longer visible to our eyes! We were careful ourselves not to step on anything that would make a large, unnatural noise. When we enter the run-down shack, I see that Telly has already lit two oil lanterns with handles. They're like the type that one uses for

camping. The one he has hanging on a nail on the wall, and the other is sitting on a very forlorn looking table. But I could tell it was still sturdy in its build.

I look around momentarily and see the two windows are both covered by old, dirty, heavy dark blankets that would prevent anyone from seeing inside the shack. The musty smell in the air tells me it has not been in use for some time. Telly extends his right hand out to us and I clasp his hand in a firm shake. Then Barney follows after me. With a grim yet determine look on his face, Telly spoke and said, "I'm glad you made it safely! Now let's get down to business!" Barney and I nod our heads in agreement. Telly begins removing from out of his black satchel various maps and papers and places them onto the table. It's at this moment that I see a type of hand-held communications device, and I knew this is how Russel will be able to alert us if he spots trouble outside.

It's at this moment that I realize that I, too, am carrying a bag, but mine is a black backpack that I am wearing on my back. I see also at this time that Barney and I are dressed almost identical to Telly and Russel's attire. I quickly remove my small backpack from off my back and set it, too, on the forlorn table. Out of it I brought forth a few small notebooks, maps, and pictures. In addition to these items, there are also a small bottle of anointing oil and a medium size, black Holy Bible. I knew in this dream I didn't go anywhere without being fully armed with God's word. I spoke up and said, "Let's pray before we start!" Now whether this man Telly was a Child of God or not, I'm not sure yet in this dream, but I have to be obedient, and I knew this is what Father God wanted. Telly respected my request by nodding his head in agreement. With both hands laid upon the table, Telly bowed his head, and so did Barney. I began to pray.

"Heavenly Father, we enter your throne room in your precious Son, Jesus' name. Please help us! Please aid our people once again. Help us to be able to use all this information you have provided to us, this intel you've helped us gather, to help our people and all who find themselves fighting what we are up against here in America. Let all these things somehow be used to bring glory and honor to your holy name in all we do and speak, again in Jesus' name, I ask. Also, please see each of us to safety wherever you lead us to go with the help of your Holy Spirit. Amen!" "Thank you," I said out loud to Telly.

He gave me a small nod of acknowledgment that he had heard me, then he began spreading out a map of our region. I see on the top of the map these words. "Cell tower locations…5G and above. Upon this map I see black X marks all over in various spots with each in close proximity of the other.

As I look down at the map, Telly grimaced and said, "There's more of them than we first realized!" "Yes, there are," I said, "but the Lord told me we would find their number to be many!" Barney shook his head in agreement. I picked up several of the photographs we brought, and two of them are close-ups of different cell towers. "These are both of 5G towers," I said then continued they're both located within our mountains, but are not as heavily guarded as those in the larger regions of land."

"How did you manage to get close enough to take these photos without being seen or caught," Telly asked incredulously? "We, the people in our group, prayed and fasted for three days as the Holy Spirit led us to do. Then I sent a trusted contact with my older digital camera, as Jesus told me to do. This one didn't have all the latest technology most of the world have upgraded to before this war and invasion had started. By using this camera, the software isn't affected by the AI's sinister programming, so the pictures were easy to be taken with a lot of help from God!" "That was smart thinking," Telly said! "No, that was God," Barney replied!

“But how did you get close enough for these photos,” Telly asked? “Most of our high-powered cameras and technology has been destroyed in the strikes, and now we are fighting the invasion!” “We prayed Telly, and we waited until God told us it was time to send our contact, at which this time we did!

After arriving at the first one, he stayed hidden for the remainder of that night as he watched their routine. He relayed to us that he had been sleeping when someone touched him lightly on the arm. A voice spoke to him and said, “rise, it’s time! Your opportunity arises!” “Our contact said he saw no one, yet he felt the presence of Jesus all around him. He arose from his hiding place and under the cover of the trees and brush he waited at the edge of the clearing, not far from the first tower. It was now early morning, when the morning light was now good enough to snap a picture without a flash. It took only a few minutes of waiting when he heard the voice speak again and told him to use the attachable magnifying lens, he had brought with him.”

“A great ruckus had ensued within the clearing as a fight broke out amongst the people keeping watch. Here, he said, was a mixture of soldiers of different nationalities as well as one of the great Nephilim giants. Some of the soldiers appeared to be wearing armor or suits with exoskeletons over them, while others looked like something out of a science fiction movie. Their right eyes had what looked like a miniature screen covering them with wires that connected directly inside their skulls of their heads. They looked as if they were part mechanical!

Again, though he said, when the fight broke out, the soldiers all went running to the fight, but no one stopped it! Instead, they cheered it on, with some joining into the fighting! He, our contact, said it was a miracle. If the enemy hadn’t felt secure in the fact that it was such a remote location and that no one would dare to try to enter there, then it could have proven to be very difficult.

Our contact said as the fight broke out, he heard the voice speaking to him again saying, “Go now!” Cautiously and as silently as possible he advanced, stopping not far from the tower itself, and he dared not go any farther. With his telescopic lens attached to his camera, he was able to zoom in close and snap the pictures of the tower’s components. These photos, as you can see also includes each tower’s identification markers showing you exactly what they have chosen to use in this region. Almost the same thing occurred at the second tower, our contact said!

“That’s pretty astounding,” Telly said with a small smile upon his lips. Then he proceeded talking and said, “I was told to expect the unusual, even the miraculous when dealing with your group of people! I see I have not been disappointed!” “It’s all Jesus! He is the one who is leading us how to live and how to fight the enemy, both physically and spiritually.” “Did he tell you how we could defeat the enemy,” Telly asked hopefully? “Yes, yes he did.”

“When our people, our nation of America repents and returns once again to him, to Jesus wholeheartedly, then he will step in. Jesus will help us fight our battles once again. Now, this doesn’t mean that every single person will return to him, but the majority.” “Those who know Jesus as their personal Savior, when they enter the physical battlefield of the war grounds, they do not enter them alone. Jesus goes with us. Plus, prayer covers them. But our God has gone even farther, and he tells me that the 5G and higher cell towers are how all their genetically modified soldiers or hybrids they are also called are connected to the mainframe of the AI system! The tower components run on a much higher rate of speed in their frequency that’s needed for the Nanotechnology inside the soldiers to fully operate. Even the internet and their communications are all now ran by the 5G or higher software and technology.”

“Interesting,” Telly said, then he reached his right hand to his chin as if thinking for a moment, then he spoke and asked. “All we need to do is destroy the towers, then?” “No,” I said,

“actually we need the towers for ourselves, so we can stay connected to each other. This will allow us to still have communications, which has already been greatly hampered with the invasion!” “What do you suggest, then,” Telly asked? I look over at Barney, and he begins shuffling through some papers we had stuck inside one of the notebooks. When he found what he was looking for, he spread it upon the table for all to see.

It was an intricately drawn diagram of a 5G cell tower’s components. More like a blueprint of the insides of them! Telly took a long look and let out a low whistle. Barney spoke up and said, “You only need to reprogram it!” Then he lay another diagram upon the forlorn table then said, “If your people will revert back to the old internet which ran on the 4G or lower, then the AI system will not be able to be in complete control. With each tower reprogrammed, then the enemy’s soldiers lose their ability to link directly to the AI system. This will take away much of their superior bio-enhancements that has given them the advantage over our soldiers!”

Telly asked, “Why don’t we just jam their signals? This would give us almost immediate results!” “Until they determine our jamming signal frequency, “I said. “You’re right,” Telly said, “because if they could stop our signals, then they would be able once again take control of the towers and connect again to the AI system! I see what you mean, because this would turn the advantage to their favor once again.”

“Exactly,” I said. “How do you know this,” Telly asked me, seriously? “God told me,” I said! “Come again,” Telly said in surprise! “Telly, my God is the living God Jehovah, and it is his Son Jesus that I have accepted into my heart as my Savior! But not only this, he is also my dearest and best friend! I have fellowship with him, and we talk every day! He is the one who has been telling me what to do to help us defeat our enemies.”

“Well,” he said, “orders came from way up the chain of command to take seriously all you have to say. We are to guard this information with our lives and see that it reaches not only the General but the President too. You seem to be well-connected, Miss,” he said. The only connection I have is Jesus. I know Jesus! He will see that this information gets out!” A small smile flitted across Telly’s lips, then he said, “Okay, show me what you’ve got and explain it to me!” “Okay,” I said. Then we all three leaned over to look together at the diagrams as Barney begins to explain them. As the discussion continues, I look up momentarily at the old wooden door and when I do, the scene immediately changes.

Next Scene:

I find myself inside a pit dug out of dirt. It appears that I am, I believe, inside a foxhole surrounded by dirt. I am wearing a hard-shell hat and dressed in army green battle fatigues. In my right hand I see a rifle that I’m sure I can’t shoot very well, but in my left is a small red New Testament. “Good,” I said when I saw the Testament, “I’m fully armed!” There are four or five people inside the foxhole with me, all dress like me. There is a large explosion not far from our location and I see dirt debris flying all around. I hear the sounds of a raging battle outside the hole. One of the other soldiers looks at me and asks, “Miss, are you okay?” “Yes,” I answered but shook my head also, so he would understand because the noise of the battle was almost deafening at times.

I can smell smoke and hear the sound of the rapid fire of guns as they fire, as well as the sound of heavy armored vehicles slowly crossing the terrain. I feel some of these might be tanks. There is a slight lull in the noise and I hear my sweet Jesus say to me, “Daughter of faith, you must climb to the top of the pit and look out among the battlefield. I look around and begin searching for the quickest way to climb to the top of the foxhole. There is no other way, but to

climb! As I begin scrambling up the side of the dirt, the soldier who spoke to me prior begins yelling at me. “Miss, what are you doing?” “Jesus wants to show me something,” I yelled back! “I have to see it! I must be obedient!”

The soldier looks at me with disbelief as I scramble and finally reach the top edge of the pit. I begin looking around in all directions as I peer cautiously over the rocky edge. “Okay, Jesus, I’m looking, but I don’t know for what! “Keep looking, Daughter, and watch, “he whispered to me! When I look to my left, I see hand-to-hand combat with tanks and vehicles in the far distance. But the enemy appears to be using far superior weapons. “Jesus, Oh God, please help us, “I cried out! “Steady Daughter, steady! I am going to reveal to you once again one way that will aid you in fighting your enemy! Now Daughter, look to the right side of your foxhole now.”

I quickly turn and as I do, I see among the fighting two very tall, very angry, well-armed Nephilim giants. One was four armed and carrying clubs, while the other carried a large sword and a very long spear, and they were charging our soldiers as if in a blind rage. Soldiers were flying through the air, with some being maimed, while others I believe were being killed. “Oh Jesus, please, please, you got to help them! Please,” I prayed out loud desperately!

I watch as about twenty of our soldiers join together armed with what I would call rapid fire weapons, but not like a machine gun. They begin shooting together at these giants, aiming at where the heart would be in a human. But their weapons were causing very little damage to the toughness of the Nephilim’s skin. “Jesus,” I screamed, “what do we do?”

“Remember the lessons learned from my holy word, Daughter, from your Holy Bible.” “Lessons…lessons,” I said to myself, trying to remember. Jesus knew immediately that while most people call the entries in the Bible as stories, he told me they are lessons. They are lessons to learn from, and I knew where to look in my mind. Within a minute, 1 Samuel chapter seventeen comes to my mind where it tells the lesson of David and Goliath. This is where David defeats Goliath, a Nephilim giant, through faith in God with just a sling and a stone. A stone…. A stone that struck him in the forehead!!!! I know… I know what Jesus is telling me and I begin screaming as loud as I can, “shoot them in the head! Shoot them in the head. Their weakness is in their head, their forehead, and face!”

How they could hear me was a miracle from God alone! One of the desperate soldiers turns and looks at me. Apparently, he has heard my screaming carried by the wind, and he immediately raises his gun and begins aiming at the head of one of the giants. He begins yelling at his fellow soldiers to follow his lead and to aim at the heads of the giants. The weapons begin to penetrate the skin of the Nephilim and they each let out bellowing yells in rage, but although it took several minutes of firing, both giants lay in heaps dead on the ground!

I let out a sigh of relief, even though the adrenaline is still coursing through my body. One of the other soldiers from the pit sometime during all this has climbed up and is beside me watching too. I notice he wore the insignia of a major. Upon seeing all that had transpired, he begins issuing orders to one of the other soldiers still inside the foxhole who is carrying a portable phone. He tells him to send out the message among the troops how to bring down the Nephilim giants. Slowly then I lower myself down and slide to the bottom of the pit where I sit on the cold ground and I began to cry. They are tears of thankfulness that my God, our God is indeed helping us and like little David who faced impossible odds, I know if we keep trusting in Jesus, then our giants will fall too!

“Jesus,” I whispered, “you once told me that there is an answer to every question found somewhere written within your holy word. Today, you have proven this true to me once again.

May I, though, ask a question even though you are all knowing and know what it will be already?" "Yes, Daughter, always," he responded gently! "Why were our weapons unable to fully pierce the skin of these giants, and why was aiming at their heart of little effect? Why not aim for their hearts?" "Daughter the Nephilim are part demon! Those who are pure true breeds will have different physiology than that of a human because they are fifty percent demon and fifty percent human! Their hearts are not located where a man's is. So, even if the weapons had been able to penetrate into this area, it would not have wounded them in their hearts!" "What about a Nephilim who is more human than demon," I asked? "Their hearts will be located in the same location of that of a human's heart, as Father God originally created man's to be. Daughter, their skin, because of the demon DNA is tougher than a human, but as you have seen they are still defeatable!!! I have shown you these things, my daughter of faith, as an answer to your many hours spent in prayer and fasting when you understood what is coming in this invasion!"

"You asked me to show you how your people could fight such things because you realize not everyone on the battlefield will be one of mine. My children will stand and fight even on the physical battlefields in my strength and in my holy name, and most are covered by prayer. But those who are unsaved will be trying to stand and fight in their own strength or maybe a prayer from a loved one. This information will aid all who end up fighting in this war, and not just your people of America."

"I have shown you how to level the fighting advantage more so in your favor by revealing to you in this dream the information of the 5G and higher cell towers connected to the AI system. Now, I have also shown you how you will be able to defeat the Nephilim. I have answered your prayers over the course of these two nights in this dream, Daughter that you are currently still in. I love you and I love all mankind equally! Have I not told you that I would not totally abandon your once great nation?" "Yes, Jesus, you have!" "This gives your people a fighting chance my daughter until such a time as your people as a majority repent and return back to me, their God! Then I, I myself, will begin fighting these battles with you and sometimes even fight for you without you having to lift a finger!"

"Only believe Daughter! Only believe in me and watch as I make the impossible, possible, and defeat will turn, many times, into a joyous victory song!!!" "Thank you, Jesus!" "You are welcome, Daughter!" As I am still sitting inside the pit, the major crawls back over to me and asks, "How did you know to shoot them in the face?" I answered, 'Jesus told me! It's written in the Bible!" "The man said, "I really gave them a hard time about bringing an untrained civilian into battle, but the orders came from way up high. My orders were to listen to you and if you said to do something, then to do them! Just who do you know, Ma'am, that has so much authority," he asked? I know Jesus, major! I know Jesus Christ, and then I awoke.

Related Bible verses

Matthew 24:6-7
6 And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.
7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.
John 14:26
26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Exodus 14:14
14 The LORD shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace.

Deuteronomy 20:4
4 For the LORD your God is he that goeth with you, to fight for you against your enemies, to save you.

Jeremiah 33:3
3 Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

1 Samuel 17

11/24/21@4:10PM The True Reason for It All Dream

By Vicki Goforth Parnell

I dreamed I was in a place that was damp and cold, with my eyes unable to see anything! It was pitch black with a darkness I could feel. The smell of musty dirt was in the air and I found myself looking frantically around! "Jesus," I cried out! "Where are you?" "I am here," I heard a voice beside me say gently as I felt his powerful hand take mine. I recognized his voice. It is my lovely Jesus!

"Why is it dark? Why can't I see anything," I asked him? "You will Daughter! Follow me." "But I can't see you, Jesus! I can't see anything!" He replied softly, "You don't have to see Daughter, but you do have to trust me! Do you trust me, Daughter," he then asked? "You know I do Jesus," I responded! "Yes, Daughter, you do, and this is why you are here!"
"Follow me. I shall lead you by the hand. Focus on me and my voice, and I shall lead you safely to where we are going!" "Where is that Jesus," I asked questioningly? I was in the dark, wondering where we are and where he was taking me, but I trust him with my life. I sensed we are underground or even possibly inside a cave, but I'm not sure. Regardless, I trust my lovely Jesus with all that is within me! "Okay, Jesus," I said, "lead me and I shall follow."

"Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter." "Couldn't you turn some kind of light on," I asked, still not liking the pitch blackness all around me? "I could, but then you would be walking by your physical sight and not putting your full faith in me," he responded quickly. "You're right, Jesus, I feel that might be exactly what I would do," I replied, honestly. There was no use trying to hide my thoughts from him. He's God! He can read my thoughts and would know if I was telling the truth or not. Honesty is the only way to be in your walk with my Jesus.

"Come now," he said as I felt him gently pull me by my left hand as he began leading me in this pitch darkness, but to where, I am clueless? I could tell as we are walking that we are travelling downward. Occasionally I would stumble here and there on a rock or something at first, but his hand was always strong, powerful, and steady. I didn't fall. Not even once!

As we continued to advance downward, my trust in him leading me safely to where we are going became resolute. Soon I was no longer stumbling, but walking steady because my trust has been placed solely in my lovely Jesus to lead me safely to wherever he is taking me! His hand holding mine and leading me was both powerful, yet gentle, and his touch was a touch of pure love that emanated from him somehow. But it was also at the same time one of great comfort.

"Daughter," he said, "we are almost there." "Where is "there" Jesus," I asked?
"There…is here, Daughter," he said as I could feel myself being pulled around a curve in the path that he was leading me on. When we had finished rounding the curve, my eyes immediately fell upon light now present in this once totally dark space.

I saw two torches that are burning with a red fire that are on each side of two massive doors. The glow from the fire has lit up them both, and I saw they are old, heavy style, dungeon doors that I have read about in ancient history. Both are made out of solid, dull metal and located centrally is a grotesque face that protrudes from each door that appears to be both demon and gargoyle!

The red glow from the torches' fire caused an eerie red color to illuminate the doors and surrounding area. I felt the presence of evil laying behind these doors, but I wasn't afraid. I am at perfect peace holding my wonderful Jesus' hand, even though I could feel great, intense heat

emanating from the door. Then I looked at Jesus with uncertainty flashing in my eyes, and he smiled at me and said, “I will not take you, Daughter, where I cannot keep you!” Relief washed over me quickly, and I nodded my head at him that I understood!

I saw my Jesus take his left hand and wave it in front of the evil looking doors, and they immediately opened! I heard a whooshing sound as it did, plus felt a blast of pure heat. Furthermore, I felt if not for my Jesus’ presence protecting me, I would have been severely burned.

“Where are we,” I asked Jesus? He raised one of his white eyebrows and gave me a quizzical look, and then spoke softly, “You know this already!” “It's hell isn’t it Jesus,” I stated! “Hell… Hades… Sheol it’s known by many names, but yes Daughter this is where we are!” “Why are you bringing me here again, Jesus? You showed this to me when I was a young girl?” “Yes and no daughter, he responded. I am about to show you levels that very few have ever seen!”

“Okay Jesus, I trust you,” I said then asked, “But why? Why me?” “Because Daughter of Faith you are not afraid to speak all I show and reveal to you no matter if it cost you friendships, cost you ridicule, cost you family or great persecution. You have proven yourself faithful in much, so now my Father has desired for you to see more of your enemy Satan’s plans for humanity.” “Come, come Daughter,” he said.

He led me through the now opened, ancient door, and immediately I heard the sound of wailing, screams and pitiful cries of the people inside who were being tormented. The smell was sulfuric yet also different and stank horribly. My heart broke within me at the sounds upon my ears, and tears begin welling up in my eyes. “So much torment,” I said. “Yes, Daughter, yet it is a fate they chose for themselves when they rejected my gift of salvation, when they rejected me! Their fate is now sealed. Come, Daughter,” he said gently.

He led me by the hand, and I was assailed again by the smell of sulfur. But instead of entering further into the belly of hell, he waved his left hand and the charred ground began opening as stairs began forming. We started down the stairs together, with him leading the way. This time, as we descended further into the darkness, a holy glow begins emanating from all around him. I could easily see the steps we were traveling down, but I found myself keeping my eyes fully upon my lovely Jesus.

Down, down, down we went hand in hand. It seemed like we walked quite a distance through several flights of these stairs that would appear immediately when the first set would end. Finally, we came to a location, a place where no other stairs had formed. I looked around and let out a gasp! It appeared that we had entered some type of laboratory, yet it was not like any other I have ever seen before!!! It looked like something from many days gone by. Not only that, but it feels like in this dream that it’s possibly being of the late thirteen hundreds or even farther back in time.

There are tables set up with laboratory equipment including beakers and test tubes with various types of tubing running everywhere. This includes copper tubing, and they all are connecting to various locations and equipment, including coiling wires that are connected directly to the ceiling. But what caught and held my attention was a very big black cauldron sitting in the middle of the dirt floor with a raging fire built under it! I could see steam rising up from the olive-green contents inside it.

The smell, oh the smell coming out of it was both horrible and putrid! The only words that come to my mind that’s close to the wretched smell are “a decaying corpse laced with a sulfuric acid smell, among other things.” I immediately put my hand over my nose and mouth

and the foul stench has caused me to abruptly become sick, and my stomach starts to heave inside me. I gasped out loud, trying to keep myself from vomiting. Somehow, I managed to choke out this question to my lovely Jesus. “What is this stuff?” Apparently in this dream I have use of all five of my senses.

Jesus squeezed my hand slightly, and immediately the sickness left my stomach. I could still smell the foul stench, but it now had no effect on me! “Jesus,” I asked, “why did you allow that smell to affect me so badly?” “Because Daughter,” he answered, “I wanted you to get a small example of what Father God and I smell all the time! What you see and smell in the Devil’s cauldron is the acts of sin turned into a physical form that your enemy uses to create many of the evil things upon your world. The stench, the foul odor, is the smell of sin!!! You experienced only a very brief, even weak moment of its putrid potency!!! My Father and I smell it in our nostrils constantly as men and women, even children, willfully sin upon the earth. “Oh, Jesus, I’m so sorry,” I said, almost in tears again.

I wiped my eyes with my hand and looked again at the boiling cauldron of physical sin. “What kind of things have been made from this sin inside this evil cauldron of Satan’s,” I asked him? “Several things Daughter. Weapons used to kill, powered by the sin of hatred and rage. Weapons of mass destruction in your world like those containing the power of the nuclei, your hydrogen bombs and chemical and bioweapons. Every weapon made with the intent to kill, to destroy or even to maim, whether it is for a megaton bomb or a single shot pistol, it took acts of sin! Sins such as hatred, murder and greed when performed then became transferred by the demons, the fallen ones into this physical touchable form inside this cauldron. This is just a few things produced here.”

“This physical substance of sin is then combined with many other items of evil to create even greater and terrible things. Take for example, Daughter, the black goo or graphene substance as it is also called. This is how it has been created. The demons, these fallen ones have these sins, or any other ones and mix it with their demon blood and DNA when they change themselves into another form including that of a human. This is also how this evil blood I have shown you in prior dreams and vision is being made.

“Jesus, how are sins made into physical form that can be used in the blood and other things,” I asked him, but not really sure if I wanted to know the answer? “Daughter, sin is a spiritual condition. But everything that occurs in the spiritual realm and the physical both causes a reaction in one another’s realm!”

“Every action or thought a person does, either good or bad, produces a seed. Thoughts and acts of righteousness produces good seed. Seeds of faith. Seeds of love. Seeds of kindness, happiness and such things. When a person’s actions or thoughts are evil, then they produce a seed of sin in the spiritual realm. This is what is taken and put into the devil’s cauldron!”

“But how does it become a form that can actually be placed inside something physical like human blood,” I asked him earnestly? “A spiritual seed when produced from the physical realm is in a touchable form to the fallen ones, the demons, he replied.” “Then how does it become a liquid form like what’s boiling inside this cauldron? You didn’t say that there is anything else inside it but sin!”

“You are correct, Daughter. Different sins produce different types of seed. Some are in liquid form surrounded by a thin membrane, while others are in a less soluble form. Daughter, you must realize the accumulation of seeds of sin has been occurring since the fall of man in the Garden of Eden! It is the liquid sins that are used to boil the less soluble ones in. This is just one

location in the lower levels of hell where such cauldrons can be found." "Thank you, Jesus," I said, "for explaining this for me. "You are welcome," he replied.

I looked around and shuddered for a moment as I thought about all that must have been birthed and created into our world in this ancient, evil laboratory! "Jesus, you mentioned the demon blood again that we have talked about in past conversations for a few months now and how Satan is trying to create their own blood. This evil blood is an imposter to your holy blood. Satan can't create! He can only recreate using something that you have already created to make his items from!"

"You are correct, my daughter." "Where are they in the creating of this demonic blood," I asked Jesus, seriously? "I will show you," he said. Then he waved his right hand and I saw what looked like a seam appear in midair in front of my eyes! He then spoke these words. "Be opened!"

The seam began opening from side to side, like a curtain that was being pushed back on each side. Now I could see into the opening! It looks like another laboratory and even though it still looks like somewhere a mad scientist would work, the equipment itself was modern with advanced technology inside. I saw computers, testing equipment, equipment for experiments sitting on various tables. Also, I saw samples that were held in coolers in a refrigeration process state.

I was stunned by the stark contrast between the two different labs, yet both I knew in this dream are just as evil as the other one! "Where is this place, Jesus, "I asked cautiously? "This location, Daughter, inside the portal is one that the fallen ones, the fallen angels reside at! It is one you have visited before." "Which one," I asked? Lord, I don't remember a laboratory as elaborated as this one or as creepy either!" Jesus looked up at me with love, yet even with slight amusement in his holy fiery eyes and then replied," that's because you have not been down to the lower levels of these facilities! The facilities where the fallen ones choose to abide have direct access to hell!"

"Lord, some people believe that hell and the lake of fire are the same place and when a person dies unsaved, they stay inside the grave until the Great Judgment Day! But they're not the same! You have shown me hell before and a glimpse of the lake of fire, which is a place so horrid I could barely look in its direction! Even then, what struck me the most as the worst of all torments, was the absence of you Jesus and Father God presence. It's a place totally void of any love because you are love itself!"

"I know Daughter… I know! But since that moment in time, it has set an urgency inside you that pushes you to share my gospel and redemption plan to all! This was the whole reason and purpose for you being allowed to glimpse it. This is also why throughout your world's history, testimonies have come forth of individuals who are passing, and their last sounds are screams of agony and torment because they are already feeling the flames of hell's hot fire!"

"Jesus," I said, "I know someone who is alive today who had a relative that experienced such a thing as one of their relatives were passing away. If the unsaved didn't go directly into hell before judgment day, then there would be no such accounts given of people screaming in agony before passing unto death about being burned with hell's fire." "Yes, Daughter, you have come to understand this well," he said! "That's because I have the best teacher! I have you," I replied! "Yes, you are right, but you must also have a teachable spirit," he said.

As he said this, he grabbed my right hand and said, "Come now Daughter, let me reveal further the places of the enemy found hidden in your world. As we stepped through the open portal, I began feeling tingly all over and felt as if I was traveling upon air. It only lasted for a

moment, but oh what a moment!!! Jesus entered the modern laboratory first, then he pulled me into the room after him.

This laboratory was huge. As I looked around, I could see it now in its entirety. It's at this moment that I noticed over on the right side was a large container with what appeared to be a vast amount of red blood in a long, slender clear tube. On the right of it was another tube much like the first, with the exception of two smaller tubes inside it. In the two smaller tubes I saw in one the black goo substance also named graphene and in the other was the greenish looking substance, the physical sin that I recognized from the black cauldron I saw a few minutes ago in the ancient laboratory located in the lower levels of hell!

Both substances in the smaller tubes are being combined inside the larger one that held them both. On each side of the two large tubes containing the blood, graphene, and liquid sin are computers and each tube has a faucet protruding out of them both.

As I studied closer the tube cylinder holding the blood inside, I can't help but not notice this is not the same blood I saw before in my dreams and visions, the evil demonic blood! This blood is different. The fallen ones' demon blood was in a constant state of activity, and it radiated evil from it! "What happened to the evil blood, and where did all this blood come from," I asked Jesus? "What are they making?"

"I shall tell you, my daughter. All these things you see before you are how they are creating the demon blood." "Then where did this blood in this left cylinder tube come from? How did they manage to get so much of it? I looked at Jesus while asking these questions. As I did, I saw great sorrow come over my lovely Jesus' face, and tears formed in his eyes and begin running down his face. Then he responded very solemnly. "It is the blood taken from the innocent!"

"The innocent," I exclaimed and asked, 'who are the innocent?" "Those whose lives have been ended through ritual sacrifices unto Satan, your enemy!!! This is where all the blood comes from that they have been using to perfect their demon blood!" "All the blood? All the innocent," I asked Jesus in alarm? "Then that would mean babies and children too!" He answered me with pain still in his beautiful holy eyes, and my heart began breaking! "Great is the sin of the people of your world, for I say many, many cries of the innocent rise up to me daily from the earth!"

"Oh Jesus, oh God, please have mercy on us. We have fallen so far into sin," I cried out in anguish as sorrow washed over me! "Yes, those who do not serve me have! But my Child, my little daughter they are still savable and their sins forgivable until such a time they choose to willfully blaspheme my Holy Spirit, or they take the mark of Antichrist which at this time, has almost fully come into existence!"

"What are they doing with the blood of these innocent people whose lives they've taken," I asked? "I shall tell you this too," Jesus replied! "They are taking the blood of the innocent and mixing it with the now converted physical sins, the green liquid, plus the graphene that is actually made from demon DNA. This DNA is gathered from the fallen ones when they change themselves into a human form. At this time, they are in human shape, but made still from demon DNA. This, as I have told you in prior times, is how the graphene, the black goo is alive and has conscious awareness!"

"Jesus," I asked, "what is the purpose for the demonic blood they are trying to create? What happens to a body that has it inside them? What happens when you add the fake inoculations with the graphene, spike protein, nanobots, their sensors, and programming with this demon blood?" "Daughter, this is not something you really want to know, but it's needful, so you can share with all I tell you to warn." "You're right Jesus. With all the horrible things you

have revealed to me thus far.....nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done in my life. I will warn Jesus, just help me to do as you need me to do!" "I am Daughter. I already am!"

"As you know already, their fake inoculations are causing mutations and destruction inside the body of one who is injected with them." "Yes, Jesus, I do. You have shown me this in dreams and visions, then your Holy Spirit led me to the proof in our world," I replied. Jesus continued as I listened intently to all he had to say. "The graphene will mutate the blood itself, changing its molecular structure as it actually builds a network inside it. The spike protein which is a mutated version of the Covid-19 virus, this man-made weapon inside these shots not only attack many body parts and organs, but also causes the body to no longer be able to fight off illness with the changing of the person's original DNA!"

"So, Daughter, when the fake fallen ones' demon blood is inserted into a body already compromised by the spike proteins and the nanobots found within the injections, plus the mutations found inside the body from the black goo, then many things shall occur!"

"First, the graphene shall eventually cause the individual who has received it to become of great strength. Graphene, Daughter, if you research it, you will find it is believed to be one of the strongest substances on your planet. This is because it originates from the supernatural realm from the demons or fallen ones' DNA. The fallen ones' demon blood, when it's finally perfected, will be offered to the people of your world as not only protection from the Covid-19 virus and its ever-mutating variants that's still progressing across your world, but will also be offered inside the boosters. In reality though, once perfected, this evil blood shall be found in all of them and given to those who take the boosters without their consent."

"It will be proclaimed as having the ability to regenerate and keep the body healthy. This is another of Satan's lies! It will appear, though, to do just as they claim, causing many to be deceived into receiving the various shots. This will over time cause not only an inside mutation, but an outward mutation as well that will become evident not long after receiving the mark of the beast, of Antichrist in their forehead or right hand!"

"But why, Jesus," I asked? Why mutate a people who will already be serving you? What's the reason for Satan to do so? How will it profit them because Satan doesn't do anything without it profiting himself!"

"Daughter, these inoculations and boosters not only prepare the body so it will not reject Antichrist's mark when it's received, but are also for the purpose of trying to create an undefeatable army!!! He, Satan is trying to create super strong, demonized individuals who will be able, he thinks, to change the outcome of the great battle of Armageddon that will be fought in the Megiddo Valley soon to come!"

"What do you mean Jesus? Why would he think that's even possible? Your word is infallible. It's unable to be in error! Surely, he knows having once served in heaven that his is an impossible feat?" "Daughter," Jesus said earnestly to me, "even though Satan is the root of all sin and the master deceiver, he has deceived his own self into believing that when he is allowed his allotted season to rule the earth by means of the man of sin, the Antichrist, that he can change the outcome of this battle! He's even deceived himself into believing he can change the written holy word of the Father, of me. I am the written word made into flesh! He, though Daughter, is greatly mistaken!!!

I noticed when Jesus said these last words, his voice spoke with the power and authority of Father God, of his word, of himself! I found myself kneeling before my beloved king, my lovely Jesus and couldn't help from lifting my voice to him in fervent praise even after I had been in his holy presence all this time! I felt him reach and pull me gently up by my shoulders

and he said softly, “Your humble praise is accepted Daughter. Come now! I have one more thing for you to see and to share!”

He took me gently, but firmly by the right hand and once again waved his left hand in front of him! I saw another opening occur, but this time it revealed an upward stairway. “Come my Daughter of Faith. Follow me,” he said as we entered a great, but narrow stairway. We climbed together for what seemed to be about fifteen to twenty minutes, yet I didn’t complain! I was being led by my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul loveth!

As we were coming to the end of the stairway, he waved his left hand again and another opening appeared. I couldn’t see what lay inside because he was blocking my view with his holy presence. “Come,” he simply said.

I found myself entering into another modern laboratory, but this one I recognized immediately! It’s the one that holds the fallen ones’ created blood in a clear tube in the middle of the room! There are rollable cots, or beds to the right, but they are all empty. I see the bubbling bright red demon blood and I involuntarily shivered! I saw no one else in the room with us and for this I was grateful and thankful!

“Jesus, this is the same blood I saw months ago when you brought me here by both dream and visions, isn’t it,” I asked? “Yes, Daughter, it is.” “Lord, when will they begin using this blood in the fake injections?” “When it’s finally completed to where it’s stable enough to not kill the individuals who receive it into their bodies! At this time, it will not only be in the inoculations for this current virus plaguing your world, but many other of your current inoculations also.”

“When will this be,” I asked him? “Jesus replied, “It’s almost ready now!” “Oh no,” I said and was lost in thought for a moment on all I had learned this night. “Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter,” he responded? “You said this demon blood would be offered to the people to receive, because it is to be told to the people that it will cause the body to regenerate and keep it healthy. Please tell me how this evolves and comes to play in all these things!”

“It’s simple, my daughter. After Antichrist is struck down with a fatal blow to his head, when he is brought back to life as I have previously revealed to you with the bio-enhancements and the cloning techniques, then his false prophet and the leaders of your world who are following him shall declare his blood has the ability to bring healing and restoration to the body! After news of his death, then his miraculous return from it, many will then readily receive it into their body believing Antichrist is God!”

“But what about those who are undecided Jesus, and haven’t taken his mark?” “Most every person upon the earth has both the nanobots...nanotechnology of some sort, as well as the graphene unknowingly already inside their bodies. This has been done secretly to all people so those who choose to receive the blood, but not the mark, their bodies will begin the mutation process. Also, the nano technology mostly in the bot form has been done so people can be tracked by the AI system with or without the mark of Antichrist that is to come!”

“Lord, Lord, I have friends and family who have taken these fake injections laced with all these evil things! How do I help them,” I asked him desperately? He replied softly, but firmly, “you continue to pray for them and you continue to prepare yourself in holy consecration to me! They are still savable and the mutations and the changes to their DNA reversible through my holy name up until the point they willingly decide to take the soon coming mark or blaspheme my Holy Spirit!”

"They will come Daughter! Many will come seeking healing! Seeking hope, salvation and deliverance! You must prepare yourself in me so when the time comes you can operate freely in the gifts of my Spirit while being my hands, my feet and voice!"

"Jesus," I said, "this is what you have called us, your bride to be already!" "Yes, Daughter It is! But where's the fire of my gifts, of my Holy Spirit in those professing to serve me wholeheartedly? You must live a holy and consecrated life by my righteous standards. This is because your righteous standards without my holy presence in your life is as a filthy rag! You must be ready in me to be able to meet the need of all I send your way!"

"I understand Jesus," I replied. "Help me to be all that you need and require me to be as part of your holy bride!" "I am preparing you already, but now is not the time to be slack, but to press in further and deeper into my love." He looked around and pointed to the blood of the fallen ones and said, "All this has been allowed by the Father and will lead to his perfect will being done even though you cannot fully see or understand it all as of yet!"

"You will find, if Father delays my return a little longer and you find yourself still here, that when the demons, the fallen angels portraying the friendly aliens arrive, they will possess the necessary technology that will be able to manufacture the fake healing properties of this evil blood. It will be called the blood of the man who is the Antichrist. In reality it is being manufactured by the fallen ones with the aid of the Nephilim and hidden secret society that secretly controls your world! They, the demons disguised as friendly aliens shall offer this technology freely to your world as a gesture of friendship. This is how it will be presented to your disease-stricken, plague filled world."

"Even with all this, Satan has no power to stay the hand of the Father, nor all that he has spoken. He is powerless against my name and blood, for it is a name like no other that the Father has given unto me! So, the end result of all who partake of the mark of the beast, Antichrist's mark, choosing Satan over me will be a twisted, mutated, hybrid person after all the alterations to their DNA is completed. Its final purpose of being made will be for this twisted person to worship him and to defeat me at Armageddon's battle. But Daughter, Father's word shall hold fast and prove true. Satan will fail!!!"

"Come now Daughter, you have seen enough this night! You must warn my people to be ready! You must warn them to consecrate their lives, so they may escape before my wrath is poured out, for I shall snatch my bride from Satan's grasp the moment that Father tells me to go get my bride!"

"Jesus," I asked, "who will believe me? I know what you're telling me and showing me is the truth! I receive confirmation from so many unknown people after each dream or vision you lead me to share, yet, so many still choose not to believe. They continue to walk around like none of these things could possibly be really happening. There's no way that such things can be hidden beneath the ground and water!"

He replied in a loving, but stern voice, "you give the warning Daughter, and I shall do the rest! If you do not the blood of many souls shall be found on your hands at Judgment Day if you choose to walk in disobedience before me!"

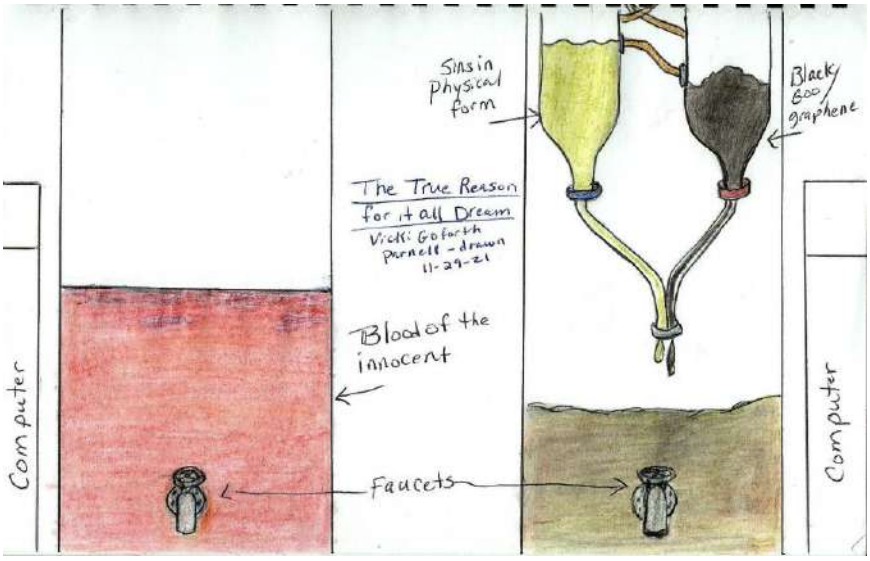
"I will warn Jesus," I said passionately! "I will warn. I will tell it on the street corners if that's what it will takes! Open the doors for me Jesus and I will run, and not walk into each and every one of them. My heart belongs to you! I am yours! I will do whatever you ask of me, but in your name and with your help!" "And this Daughter of Faith is why I have chosen you for this task!"

Then I awoke with his word still ringing in my ears. I am determined to sound out the warning no matter what the cost to myself. I don't care if my name is ever known to other people, just hear the warnings. I'm sounding the alarm and the message of hope found intertwined within. Prepare me Jesus! Prepare me! Prepare your church to be the bride you deserve. The bride you desire!

Verses

John10:14, 26-27
John 12:48
2 Peter 3:9-10
Isaiah 64:6
Revelation 13

Picture of the first modern Laboratory with the two cylinder tubes.



Here comes the Giants dream 5/31/22 @ 1:06am

I awoke with my heart pounding, my body soaked in sweat and in horror this dream I had. I was on an unknown island a place of safety with other people. I remember thinking we had chosen this island because of its obscurity and location. In this dream, bands or groups of people had come to hide here but I'm not sure how they knew where we were or learned about our little island. For some reason we had built massive walls around what I would call a village city.

I am myself in this dream wearing blue jeans, white tennis shoes with pink trim and a red short sleeve blouse. I find that writing as the Holy Spirit leads me and instructs me, he's caused my heavy breathing to normalize. We have a man who is our group leader a man whose love for people has caused him to rise up and take this position. I say this as I watch in this dream as he would look after the elderly with special care as well as the children.

I found that he was bold, stern yet compassionate. He was of medium build having light brown hair with grey making its appearance slightly in it, also in his sideburns and his mustache but more so it could be seen in grizzly type beard. Whether he was a married, and had a family it was never made clear to me in this dream but we were preparing ourselves while praying to our lovely Jesus that it wouldn't happen here.

The walls around our little city by the way is made of concrete with bars, steel black bars reinforcing it every few feet. How the walls come to be made or if they were here prior, I have no knowledge of that but they are so very, very tall.

The women who had no husbands or boyfriends were placed in different buildings and I was placed into one with four other women with two of them being my daughter and the lady that my daughter lives with right now in order to help raise this lady, her friend's granddaughter who wasn't in this dream that I can recall.

The room was set up in an odd arrangement with my twin-size bed turned horizontally as well as another beside me on the left side of the room with the three other twin-size beds arranged vertically to the right of our beds. The other lady and I each have large size, chest type trunks which I know is where what few items of belongings we possessed were kept. A few feet from the foot of our beds is my daughter's cot, her vertical sitting bed. It was the nearest to our horizontal beds with her friend's next in line and the other lady's bed at the very end.

On the front wall when looking into the room sitting below my daughter's and her friend's vertical beds are located two upright chests below. To the far right beside my daughter's friend's upright chest is the door. The other lady's vertical bed sitting farthest to the right has a chest type trunk to the right of her bed placed up against the wall.

I see many people of all ages and races when I go outside. All seemed to have an assigned task or duties and everyone had their part to play in helping our village city survive. I knew in this dream that I would get up earlier than needed to perform my tasks so I could spend time with my lovely Jesus.

We were all about our various chores on another warm, soon to be hot day when I saw a commotion to the right near the leader's residence. Inside his little building was located a lot of our supplies, necessities and electronic equipment. We did have electricity in this village city but I'm not sure what kind of system it was that was in place for it either. Upon hearing the commotion, I had looked up from where I was working in tending one of our gardens along with other people assigned to the task with me. The door of the leader's home was open and many of the strong men of our group and these who assisted our leader in helping to protect our village city and to ensure it ran smoothly had gathered around it.

I heard excited voices and the state of them all had become agitated. I began praying, "Lovely Jesus, what is it," because the hairs on my arm are standing up with the sense of danger? "Pray my Daughter, pray for they are coming. They're on their way! They are already upon you!" "Who Jesus," I asked urgently? "Who has found us," but he did not reply?

I fell on my knees in the little garden and began crying out and interceding as I prayed in tongues. Some of the other people must have felt the physical danger also and had been warned by our lovely Jesus also that something was coming because more had immediately stopped their tasks and had begun praying in their various ways. Some standing, some walking while others like me had hit their knees.

I heard people running so I looked up. Tears still wetting my face and I see the men have grabbed what few weapons they had brought and were positioning themselves at various locations; several of the men also running began sounding the alarm. Their words caused my blood to run cold and the color to drain from my face. "Giants are coming! Take cover. The giants are here!" "Oh, Jesus help us." We had heard of the brutalness and cruelty of the giants and had seen the horrible remains of cites that had been destroyed by them.

"Jesus," I cried out. "I'm here Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding now run. Run and hide! Follow Holy Spirit's leading." I jumped up and took off running as I did, I heard heavy thudding sounds that I felt might be footsteps. I turned my head to look backwards but never stopped running. There to my horror is a giant that is now standing in front of our concrete and steel wall. I see him from the top of his chest up. He had only a little hair on his head which has blotchy purple type spots on the bald parts of his head. His features look like that of a human's but the evil cruelty in his eyes made me run even faster.

My heart is pounding. My breathing is heavy and fast as I prayed, "Jesus give me wings and speed." I hear a bellow of rage followed by other voices so now I feel there's more than one giant at our wall but I'm not looking anymore. "Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit where do I hide?" As I feel his sweet presence engulf me, I hear loud sounds like blows upon the wall. Then I heard loud cracking and crumbing sounds as the wall gives way. "They're in! Oh, Jesus help us," and then I awoke.

Jesus, Jesus help us. Help our world. If this is from you a warning from you that the giants, the Nephilim are coming then please, please let me know some way. Even though it is a horrible dream if this is from you the Jesus in your name let me dream it again with more detail. I'm going to pray sweet lovely Jesus as I feel you are calling me to do and then Lord willing, I will try to sleep some more if it is your will for me.

Sweet Jesus please help us. My heart is pounding and racing so fast in my chest my breathing is in short gasps for I did so dream the same dream about horrifying giants, the Nephilim and they were declared in this dream as part of the judgment passed upon our ungodly world and nation. Before I write this dream, I'm coming to pray. Oh, Jesus please help us. Help our world windows and doors windows and doors of opportunity for salvation. I'm here Jesus. I'm here to pray.

Jesus my love I dreamed the same dream as the first time but when I heard the cracking sound of the concrete bursting and it crumbling to the ground it shook me so hard that I stumbled over a rock in the dirt and hit the ground face downward. I cried out, "Jesus, help me." "Get up! Get up Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Get up!" I started picking

myself up and as I did, I heard a roaring sound from the direction of the crumbled wall. I involuntarily turned my head.

"Oh, dear Jesus. There's three of them. All men but one appears horribly deformed with two left arms and one small withered looking right arm but it didn't keep him from carrying a club with spikes in it. His top left hand had what looked like a huge metal hammer and he was hitting the parts of the still standing concrete walls with its black metal rods still sticking up at the top from where they had been built inside of the wall. He had a very large nose and long dirty matted brown hair plus a long scraggly beard and shaggy mustache. He had bushy eyebrows and a scar that runs across his face from his top right eyebrow that passed through his eyelid and down his face at an angle cutting across his nose also. It has left his eye with instead of an iris and pupil, a white spot. It looked like he had been sliced across his face with something sharp. "Oh Jesus, he looks so mean."

I hear another sound of something making impact with the now easily crumbing concrete wall. It's the other giant. His hair looks like a dirty dull green. His eyes. "Oh Jesus," he has three eyes straight across his face and the one on the far left looks like it's some type of electronic eye. He is angry and I am up on my feet running again screaming inside my head. "Holy Spirit, which way in Jesus Name!?"

Immediately I heard his soft sweet urgent voice say, "To your left and drop to the ground!" I did as he said, "Now what," I cried inside my head for fear of being over heard. People are screaming and running. Shots are being fired. "Daughter, Daughter of God Most High, wedge yourself beneath the bush and as far under the porch as you can."

I begin crawling under the tree and covered myself the best I could but I could still see what's going on. I wish though in this dream I couldn't. I see the giants! These Nephilim, are destroying everything in sight. I watch as with little regard to human life they pick up people, killing them in various ways including eating part of some. The carnage is horrible. "Jesus, Jesus," I whisper urgently. "Will they find me?" He replied immediately. "Yes, my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding, you will be found." "Oh, Jesus no," I strangled out in a shaky voice. "Then why am I hiding here?" "Because my little Daughter, it is those not hidden that they shall seek to destroy until their rage subsides."

I hear gunfire again but this time I hear return fire. "What was that Jesus," I asked in shock? I peeked out from under the bush to get a better view. I see soldiers. Human size soldiers all dressed in a blue uniform, a corn flower blue. There're all different types of nationalities I see in the large army of soldiers of both men and women. They all had dark hats on, possibly dark gray or black hats with bills but not like a baseball cap. They are all heavily armed and have square patches on both arms. The patches are white with cornflower blue and gray writing. But on each soldier is a device attached to the left eye of the men and on the right of the women and it has a dull gray coil type wire running from the side of each device and goes unto the top of their heads on whichever side the device was located on. They had waited until the giants had cleared the way by taking down the concrete and steel wall and then waited until most of the giants were no longer destroying everything in a demonic rage.

"Spread out," I hear a man yell and the soldiers began dispersing in various directions. "Oh, Jesus please help me." Suddenly I felt someone grab my leg and I was forcibly yanked from out from under the brush and porch. The force was so hard I felt pain in my bare arms below my short sleeves of my red blouse as my arms became scraped by the rocks and dirt.

"No," I screamed out. I have been found. I am roughly stood up and a man and a woman soldier are looking at me with guns raised. "You will follow us," the woman said in a flat even

tone. I was taken with the other captives as we formed a small group of a handful of remaining people of our village city.

Then I heard these words from the heavens. “Such as for death to death, such as for the sword to the sword. Such as for captivity to captivity and such as for famine to famine because thou, oh nation of America, have failed to return to me your Creator.”

I looked frantically around to see if I could see my daughter or her friend. “There they are, thank you Jesus,” I said to myself. They looked visibly shaken and frightened but unharmed. Both appeared to be in state of obvious dishevelment. They were standing on the right in another group that had been rounded up by these soldiers.

As one of the soldiers turned slightly to his side, I could read part of the writing on his arm patch. It says, “One World Peace Keeper Units.” A highly decorated solider with various metals displayed proudly across his chest now entered through the now broken-down wall. He came to an abrupt stop in front of our two groups. Upon walking up, all the soldiers, every one of them turned in perfect unison until they were standing together saluting this man. They seemed more robotic in their movements than a real person.

He began addressing our groups. I couldn’t help but notice even the giants had laid aside their “dinner” when this man entered but they didn’t stand to attention before him like the soldiers I see before me. “Now you were right in your choice to not resist. Who has the orb? The orb of power?” The orb. The orb of power, what orb of power I thought to myself?

A solider came up to the man, saluted the officer and said, “General Marshall Sir, it’s nowhere to be found.” The General Marshall’s face became angry and distorted. “You will tell me where the orb is or I will start shooting one person every five minutes. The sound of frighten cries and exclamations could be heard through the groups of captives. I began praying and asking my lovely Jesus, “What is the orb of power and where is it?”

One man spoke up in a frightened voice, his eyes upon a giant momentarily, then he cast them back to the soldiers and he said, “We don’t know what the orb of power is?” The general Marshall looked at him thoughtfully for a minute and said, “That is a possibility, for most would not know what it is. But that is not what I was asking,” and like lighting he pulled out his laser type weapon and shot the man. He fell to the ground dead.

I heard a women scream, “Not Arnold, oh no,” but one look from the general Marshall silenced her immediately while tears flowed from her eyes. “Jesus what is the orb of power.” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding, it is technology of the fallen ones incased in a silver egg shaped orb.” “Where is it?” “It’s hidden Daughter by she who is your daughter’s friend.” I cast my eyes over at my daughter’s direction and I could see that she was sweating profusely.

“The orb of power if you please,” the General Marshall said out loud as he raised his gun and pointed to a young lady who began crying but was afraid to move. “Holy Spirit, what do I do?” “I will show you where its hidden.” When I heard his soft yet strong voice speak to me those words I yelled out, “Wait!”

The General Marshall lowered his gun and the girl sighed heavily trembling still in fear. He turned to me and asked, “So you have the orb of power.” “No, no I don’t but my God will show me where it is.” The man’s eyes narrowed and then he said, “There is no God but he who sits on the throne in Jerusalem our Savior of our new world system.” “He’s not my God,” I replied. “Jesus is.”

The man’s eyes narrowed and he stood staring at me for a brief moment then said, “You serve the Nazarene?” “Yes, yes I do.” “You believe he will show you where the orb of power is

at so these people don't have to die?" "Yes, yes I do." "You Jesus believers have been known many times to know things from this being you call your God. How do I know that you aren't the one who originally liberated it from our facility?" "You don't but if you let me pray to my God in Jesus' name then his Holy Spirit will lead me somehow to where it's at."

"I will play your little game. It amuses me but if you don't find it then I will feed you and everyone here to my colleagues and you will be the last to be eaten. This way, you can witness what happens at the hands of a Nephilim." I couldn't keep myself from shuddering at what I just heard and the General Marshall noticed and an evil grin spread across his face.

I looked briefly around our captive groups and I could tell those who also knew my lovely Jesus where praying under their breath more fervently. "Holy Spirit, help us," I said. I looked back at the General Marshall who nodded his head and he said you have two minutes to pray your prayer to your God and when the two minutes are up you will lead my soldiers to the location of the orb of power."

I nodded my head slightly and the General Marshall yelled, "Time?" A solider to the right near the end yelled back, "11:58," without even looking at a clock. I immediately began praying urgently to my lovely Jesus to "please reveal to me where it's hidden. Please Holy Spirit lead me. God, Deuteronomy 7:9 calls you the faithful God. I trust you Jesus. You cannot fail. You said in your Holy Word in Luke 18:7, there's nothing secret that shall not be made manifest or anything hid that shall not be known. Jesus this is a need. Please reveal this to me for the people's sake." "Follow Holy Spirit my Daughter and he will take you to it." "Thank you, Jesus."

"Time," I heard the general marshal yell out. The same solider responded "11:59 and 57 seconds." "Your time is up. Now where is the orb of power, the great orb of technology?" "Holy Spirit is going to lead me to it," I said with more confidence than I was feeling but I knew that Jesus will not let us down because he is a God of Love. Pure love.

I looked up at my daughter's direction and I saw she was crying as she tried to pray. Her friend stood beside her still sweating profusely but her head was dropped as if in shame or at least it felt that way in this dream. She looked up and made eye contact with me and then she looked away quickly but I saw much in her eyes. I saw fear, anger, shame and regret all in this brief moment.

I looked back toward the General Marshall and said, "I will now lead you with the Holy Spirit's help in Jesus' name to your orb." The General Marshall snapped his fingers on his right hand and raised his hand wide spread opened and five soldiers dispatched themselves from the army of soldiers still standing at attention except for the saluting.

"Go with her." The five soldiers were four men and one woman. They raised their weapons in my direction. "You will now take them to our orb of power. Our leader was very displeased to find it had been taken, for within it lies the technology to stabilize the atmosphere to where it's still breathable. It will be needed soon because the hole has begun enlarging itself and apparently it is unable to be contained on the stratosphere."

He gave a quick nod of his head and one of the soldiers waved his laser type gun indicating I should start moving. I stepped forward cautiously, "Which way Jesus? Holy Spirit?" I felt a strong pull to go to my right. "Holy Spirit to the right," I asked him underneath my breath?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace of Mercy, and of Understanding." I start walking toward the right side of the village city which led to where most of the sleeping quarters were located. "Which one Holy Spirit," I asked out loud no longer trying to be unheard. "Your

quarters Daughter, in your quarters." "Where, Where," I asked out loud? "The five guards behind me remained expressionless. I walk toward the direction of our sleeping quarters.

When the soldiers following realized the location my direction was leading us to one of the men finally spoke up. "Hold up." I stopped immediately. "What now Jesus," I asked slowly under my breath? "Trust me Daughter. Trust me."

One of the soldiers walked toward our small quickly built quarters and opened the door and looked in, "Clear," he yells out loud. "You may proceed," the woman soldier said in a monotone voice. "Lord Jesus are they even still human," I asked under my breath? "Not much Daughter of Faith of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. They are being control by their direct link access to the AI system which the man of sin controls."

The soldier who had checked to see if anyone was inside the sleeping quarters building opened the door for me and I walked into our dimly lit room. "Where Holy Spirit," I asked as I slowly walked around the room? "Update requested," I hear one of the soldiers say to the other four. The lady soldier responded and said "general Marshall sir subject is walking around the room as if waiting for something." She paused for a moment as if receiving a response somehow. "Proceed," I heard her command me.

"Jesus, Holy Spirit, I really need an answer about now……Jesus?" "Daughter, where is your faith? I have never once been late but in fact I am always right on time." "Forgive me Jesus, yes you are," I replied trying to accept this rebuke of love graciously while still praying to know where the orb of technology of power was hidden. "Thank you, Daughter. Who do you know had knowledge of it?" "My daughter's friend," I exclaimed. "Then run to her bed." I searched it thoroughly tearing the covers off and tossing them unto the floor. No orb. I looked around the room asking Holy Spirit to show me. Then the thought entered my mind. Her chest. The upright chest she had been assigned for her items to be stored in.

The upright chest had been bolted to the wall which I had felt was strange but when I asked the leader, he said it was to keep them from being removed from the rooms since furniture was limited. Yet the chest type storage boxes had not been bolted to the floors. I ran over to the chest that had my daughter's friend's possessions in it and I began searching through her clothes and other items. Nothing. "It has to be here," I exclaimed.

One of the soldiers raised his weapon and pointed it directly at me as if he didn't like what I had just said. "Oh, Jesus, I need you to show up now." "Daughter pull the items out of the chest drawer and do it quickly. The general Marshall is about to call to get an update." I stood frantically pulling out my daughter's friend's clothes and other items until nothing else remained. All four drawers where emptied. "I don't see anything. Holy Spirit?" "Examine it closely Daughter, inside. Near the chest back wall in the wood, in a knot is the push button that accesses a hidden panel. Inside you will find the orb of power."

I began looking fervently. One of the other male soldiers seemed to understand what I was looking for and was heading in my direction. "Hurry Daughter hurry. The second drawer location." I looked into the area where the second drawer location was at. "There it is," I exclaimed spotting the knot near the far left back. I tried pushing the knot but it wouldn't open. I felt two arms grab me by my arms and shoved me roughly to the left. The soldier takes his hand bawls it up into a fist and smashes the back wall of the chest. I heard wood splintering and I raised my hands to shield my face and eyes. The splinted wood revealed a hollowed-out area of about a 6x7 rectangle. There sitting on this hollow space on the base of this opening was a small locked box. The solider reached in and grabbed the strong box with its strange lock.

"Sir we've got it," I heard him say. I never saw any type of radio or communications device and I felt that what they spoke somehow was relayed to whoever their devices on their heads were connected to. I didn't hear the response the soldiers received but one of the other male soldiers a fair skinned blonde headed man that reminded me of the fair people of the Scandinavian countries, grabbed me by the left arm and without a word half dragged me with the other soldiers back to the General Marshall's evil presences.

A look of triumph was in his eyes. He took the box from the soldier who had been carrying it while the soldier pulling me shoved me back into the group, I had been in prior to looking for the orb of power. He looked at the box carefully to see if the box had been forced open. There was no sign of it having been open. Next, he looked at me and grinned as he produced an odd shaped key out from his pocket that when I looked at it, I saw the words that said, "Nephilim alloy."

He opened the box with the strange key that's end put me in mind of a corkscrew. The lock gave a slight click and he then put the key back into his right pocket while holding the box with his left. He opens the box pulls out something that looks like its wrapped in rose pink fabric that's possibly silk or satin and hands the box to a soldier who without a command being issued had stepped forward to receive the now empty box into his outstretched hands.

Then I realized, they didn't have to speak out loud because they were all connected to one another through the devices on their heads controlled by the AI computer systems. He slowly unwrapped and removes the pink material and there in his hand was what looked like the egg shaped totally shiny smooth object that we all know had to be the orb of power of technology.

It looked alien to me like something out of a sci-fi movie. "Jesus," I whispered questioningly. "He responded softly, "Fallen Ones technology's that which has been presented to your world in various means that would suggest it is from another realm. My spirit realm. This is demon technology and it is the demons, the fallen ones who shall deceive your world to accept them as friendly aliens who shall aid antichrist the man of lawlessness in his reign of terror on this world." Then I awoke.

<u>Verses</u>
Jeremiah 15:2
Deuteronomy 7:9
Luke 18:7
Philippians 4:19

The Return of the Nephilim Dream 5/22/22@ 2:55pm

Dear sweet Jesus, my love I dreamed on the night of 5-21-22 but I didn't feel led to write it down until right now. Once again, I found myself traveling at a very high rate of speed traveling in a bubble through the various layers of earth beneath the ground and finally entering into the same underground Nephilim and Fallen Ones' facility that I have been to multiple times before. The first time being when you brought me here sweet Jesus in "The Delusion Has Begun" dream from May 2021. The first of many dreams and visions that I've had since the time, but this time sweet Jesus you are telling me to reveal the location of this facility which is located and found beneath the United Nations building in Europe.

As I see the facility come into my view from a distance, I feel my speed decreasing; I pass easily through the roof and I realize from past experiences there is something I am being taken to see or to hear. "Jesus where are you? Are you coming with me this time," I asked feeling slightly nervous about coming to one of these places once again, because great evil is located in these such places.

"I'm here Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding." Relief immediately washes over me and I turn to my right where his voice has come from and there he is. My lovely, lovely sweet Savior. How we both fit inside the bubble of protection around me, I'm not sure, but we did.

I looked into his fiery blue eyes that shown with kindness, love and great intelligence and then noticed he was smiling reassuringly at me. "Thank you, Jesus, for not sending me here alone." "Little Daughter, I am with you always even when you don't see me." "Yes of course," I responded, and then asked. "Why here Jesus? Why have you brought me back to this facility?" "Daughter, there is still much for me to reveal to you. Time is short and many of these things such as the information I am about to show and reveal to you, needs to be shared immediately."

"I understand Jesus and I will with your help and in your name do all you ask of me." "I knew you would. Come now Daughter, come follow me." When he spoke these words, the bubble surrounding us vanished and I realized that we had entered the roof of one of the clusters of building that I recognize. I am in the area where all the different conference rooms are located.

He holds out his left hand to me and I take it with my right one. We walk together through the hallway with doors on each side of the hall. On the left side of each conference door is a dull silver metal plaque with symbols on it. It is the ancient language of the Fallen Ones. I recognize the picture type language writings from past times I have been here. "Where are we going Jesus?" "Trust me little one." "I do Jesus." He turned his head and gave me a quick smile that silenced anymore questions I might have had.

Oh, how my heart melts when I see his Holy loving smile that reaches all the way into his eyes. We walk further down the hallway and I realized when I was here before that I hadn't noticed there were so many rooms made for the purpose of holding meetings. The hallway comes to a stop with another room offset in front of us, and a hallway in front of us that ran both right and to the left from where we were standing. From the outside of this room, it looked like it was extremely big.

We walked toward the large conference room and I assumed we would enter through the door for it seemed this was going to be our current destination, but it wasn't. We instead entered the room by going through the left wall beside the entrance door. As soon as we passed through the walls, I found we had entered a very large conference room with a meeting that looked like it was about to begin, but as if they were waiting on possibly someone or some other people.

I noticed the table immediately because it is very large and round. It appeared to be of light wood with a smooth slick finish. There are several people gathered both rulers and leaders in this room standing around and talking while waiting for the meeting to start; as well as former leaders. I saw from Germany a lady named Angela Markel I know because there is a white sign above her head that reads "Germany former then her name." Beside her is a man that has a sign over his head that reads "Germany current Frank Steinmeier."

I saw Bill and Hilary Clinton. I saw Kim Jong Un of North Korea. I saw a sign over a fair skinned dark headed lady that says "Queen Margaret, Denmark." There's other leaders and sheiks as well as Vladimir Putin of Russia. Then I noticed among the other guests who are mingling is Barack Obama and his wife Michelle.

I looked around and see there is another door directly in the back of the room and maps, lots of different maps on the walls of this grand conference room. My eyes are drawn back to the table and I notice in the center is a piece of glass, but underneath it looks like some kind of electronic equipment. There are many chairs circling the table and on the table in front of each chair is a name plate. I started to count how many chairs there were when the back door opens and in walks two Nephilim giants. I am shocked and know them both from prior dreams.

"Jesus, what's going on? Why are they here," I asked as I turned to look at him questioningly. He responded softly, "You will see now Daughter. Look and see, and listen and hear." "Yes Jesus, my love, I will." I turned back to look at the two Nephilim who had walked over and are talking to Barack and Michelle Obama. It is Jockwa the bald-headed hunch back, extremely muscular giant from the dream that God had me name "the Abyss" and Sarina who was here at this location in the "Delusion Has Begun" dream. My first of many about the Nephilim and Fallen ones.

She's still a fiery red head, but her hair is worn longer and she no longer has bangs. Her eyes are still the same steely grayish blue color that shows no trace of warmth in them. I see that Jockwa is carrying in his big bulky arms a stack of folders. Sarina says something else to Barack and Michelle Obama then she speaks with a voice of authority. "If you will please make sure that your translators are activated. Our meeting is about to begin." That's when I noticed that each person was wearing a type of universal translator either on the lapel of their suits or attached to a shirt collar. Every person except for Jockwa, was wearing business attire and he still wore the animal skinned loin cloth as before. I watch as he lays the stacks of folders on the head of the table then bows his head to Sarina, then leaves the room.

The people head toward the table and as they do, the back door opens again. Everyone freezes as in walks the man I know to be Antichrist! He is accompanied by another man yet I feel he is actually one of the Fallen Ones, a Fallen Angel or demon as they are called. He has made himself appealing to the eyes to all, except me.

I shuddered and reached for my lovely Jesus' hand and he took it firmly into his hand. His grasp immediately brought comfort to me. My eyes fell upon Antichrist and yes, he is still dressed in an expensive tailor-made suit but this time it is black. He wears a red silk tie that had thin black horizontal and vertical lines that are slanted in various angles. His shirt is a crisp pristine white and his face evil as ever.

He walks over to Barack and Michelle Obama before anyone has sat down and he gives Barack a big hug. It is a symbol and distinction of honor; I somehow know, letting the other people know that Barack Obama holds a high position in the man Antichrist's ranks. They finish embracing, then Antichrist turns away and walks toward the head position at the round table while readjusting his suit into a perfect position. Sarina is right behind the Fallen One who is

standing a little back and to the left of Antichrist's chair which sits at the head position of this large round table.

"Jesus, can they see us," I ask a little uncertainly? "No little Daughter they cannot. You are protected Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding," he said reassuringly as he squeezed my hand in a gesture of love. Tingles ran up my arms. "Thank you, my love." "You are welcome," he said with a warm smile then said, "pay attention and commit this to your memory. This, that you see and hear in this meeting is the "how" of the word I have spoken to you on Monday 5-9-22 @ 1:47pm. You are to release this word first because all that you see and hear now shall explain the "how" these things are possible."

"I understand my love and with my dear friend Holy Spirit, I shall remember all you need me to as John 14:26 tells me." He smiled again at me and said, "Yes my love, my Daughter that is correct, now watch Daughter." I turned and looked back at the table and I see everyone has taken a seat including the Fallen One, the demon in man form. Sarina had walked over and picked up the pile of folders and has begun passing them to each person at the table minus the Antichrist and the demon sitting on his right side at the table.

I find my gaze unwillingly drawn back to the man at the head of the table. He exudes power like no one else in the room. I notice his dark hair neatly cut but still has some wave to it and his eyes, his blue eyes just as cold cruel and dead as always, yet to this group of people he is now addressing, I can tell he appears to them as dynamic with great charisma. His words purr like silk upon their ears as all seemed to become mesmerized by his speech. All that is, except Jesus and me.

I continue to look and listen. I hear Antichrist say, "As you know you have been brought here to discuss the return of the Fallen Ones' children, their offspring, which most have been removed off the earth by command of the God Jehovah who reigns in heaven, but with the rise of my kingdom, the kingdom of my beloved father Satan, their return is now made possible by the failure of his church, his bride to be, what they were meant to be."

I heard snickers and murmurs of approval from the many people sitting at the conference table. Upon hearing Antichrist's words and all the snickers and laughter of how "We the bride of Christ, the church had failed in our prayers and lives," it made me drop my head in shame. "Forgive us Jesus. Forgive us."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding, this is another example of how every person's own choice and action does have an effect on others surrounding them. My church, my bride is supposed to work together as one body. When someone is slacking by not reading, not praying, not fasting and sin enters their lives or their churches, then those faithfully serving me shall fill the gap.

But eventually if more people, more prayer warriors, more teachers, more pastors, that were once preaching, teaching and living their life in my word, then stopped, these gaps will widen and more sin will creep into the homes, churches, schools and governments. This is what has happened to your world and your once great nation." "What can we do?" "Pray for more laborers to be raised up and for true repentance of heart to come and bring the people back to me."

"I have been praying this Jesus because your Holy Spirit has been leading me." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding, but not everybody listens to him and follows his leading. Hear-in is where the true problem lays." Before I could respond I heard Antichrist voice so I turned back to observe the happenings at the large round table.

"We know from the prophets and servants of Jehovah that he is bringing three days of darkness to the world again as he did when pharaoh refused to let the enslaved children of Israel go free to worship him." I heard a voice from the table ask, "Is that really going to happen? Isn't the Bible just fables and fairytales?" I couldn't see who was speaking from where I was standing with my lovely Jesus but I could hear him well.

Antichrists eyes narrowed into thin slits momentarily reminding me of the eyes of snakes then he opened them back up and spoke in a cold hard voice and said, "Never underestimate the power of the enemy. If he is telling his prophets, his true prophets and prophetesses the same thing, three days of darkness, then you had better believe it's coming."

I heard another voice speak up and this one I recognized. It belongs to Kim Jong Un! "Then what do we do about these three days of darkness if we can't stop it?" An evil wicked grin spread across Antichrist's face. He stood up, then placed both hands flat on the table and he said in a cold calculating voice that sent chills down my back, "We will take it and use it for our advantage." All the people sitting around the table leaned forward to catch every word he said as if mesmerized by his speech and actions. All that is, except the Fallen Angel, the demon in the form of a man. Even Sarina seemed somewhat drawn into his spell of words.

Antichrist continued, "We have everything ready to bring father's family home. The Nephilim are his and the fallen Ones' offspring. When the three days of darkness falls, then those Nephilim brothers and sisters upon our world will activate our plans."

I saw a sheik in a red and white headdress raise his hand to get Antichrist attention. Anti-Christ gave his head a slight nod in acknowledgment allowing the man to speak. "Why must the Nephilim run the operations when our people are already in place and well capable of doing the jobs needed?"

"Raya, you do not understand the coming darkness. It shall surround every human who does not serve the filthy Nazarene. It is a darkness that will be felt and will cause each person to be paralyzed while gnashing their teeth. The facts are, your people cannot do any job when the darkness hits." "Then why are we here," he asked suddenly? "Raya, you are here to see that every detail is in place so that when the darkness comes, the Nephilim can come in and complete the mission and bring their siblings home to earth." The man called Raya shook his head in acceptance and bowed his head in reference to the evil man Antichrist.

I looked around at the few I was able to see and I see many smug looks of satisfaction upon several faces including Barack Obama and Hillary Clinton's. "Sarina has provided you the reports on CERN, which is now fully operational. We shall be able to open the portal at the various locations, off planet and these in the ground that have been sealed until such a time, as I begin my rise to power."

"What about the others, those whose remains we were told we would have the technology to reconstruct and resurrect," I heard a voice say that I didn't recognize. "I hold this technology already. It's located in the complex facility in the Antarctica. We have been able through the remains, through DNA sequencing, grow and recreate the original body. We have several of the Nephilim regenerated already." "Is this not the same as the cloning technique," the newly elected German leader Steinmeier asked?

Antichrist looked over at Sarina and she began speaking immediately. "The cloning technique only works on a body that contains 100% human soul. It will not work on those who has our father's unholy DNA that's full Nephilim, a full 50% demon and 50% human therefore we have been able, through the instructions of the dark lords and our father Satan, to now have

the ability to do the regeneration process. The last two attempts were successful. Next, we are to regenerate the great Philistines Champion named Goliath."

At the mention of the name "Goliath" my mouth dropped in surprise then I noticed what looked like a triumphant smile and look on Hillary Clinton's face. "Jesus, are you going to allow them to do all this," I asked in surprise shock? "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, this is the result of man's sins not being repented of. The Bible, my holy Scriptures has given evidence of past judgments and within the pages are found warning upon warning of such things, but mankind as a whole people has ignored these warnings. The Nephilim are part of pronounced judgment upon your world and nation." "How are we supposed to fight a giant Jesus?" "With a smooth stone, a sling and faith in me and my little Daughter. I am the Nephilim giant slayer; David was just the vessel I used to defeat him by."

I heard Antichrist speaking again. "Some of our brothers and sisters of the Nephilim will be brought from the far side of the moon with our vessels, our spaceships we have on standby when the Fallen Ones come down in them when they portray the friendly aliens coming down to offer their kindly aid to us." I heard the sound of approval all around the room.

Antichrist continued, "Once the Nephilim arrive safely the majority of them shall be shuffled to various complexes and facilities beneath the ground." I heard Vladimir Putin speak up and ask, "If the Nephilim are returned in full force and by using the spacecrafts we have hidden in orbit around the dark side of the moon, will the world not see both prematurely?"

"Vladimir, Vladimir," Antichrist said in his seductive, seducing voice. "The people of our world will be shrouded in a darkness that cannot be pierced by light. They will not be seen." "What about their detections in each country's defense system? Our space crafts will be detected and recorded on electronic devices far and wide." "Yes, they will Vladimir, but our Nephilim brothers and sisters already here on the earth will be able to move freely in the three days of darkness, because of their DNA from their father, the Fallen Ones or demons as some prefer to be called. This DNA allows them to be able to move in the darkness thus allowing us a perfect opportunity to bring our brothers and sisters home undetected."

The lady Angela Merkel former leader of Germany cleared her voice drawing attention to herself. Then she asked, "What about those systems that actually capture our ships approaching? Most of them are set on automatic detection." "You are correct Angela," Antichrist replied with an evil grin. "Our Nephilim brothers and sisters, those already here on earth have already infiltrated every major government fields and will, once the ships here left the earth's orbit and returned safely to the dark side of the moon where they will remain until the Fallen ones' arrive in them as the group of friendly aliens rushing in to help humanity be saved from destruction, those in place shall remove the proof from every system they have access to."

I noticed the whole time all this conversation is going on Barack and Michelle Obama are wearing a knowing smile and I remembered in the dream "The Delusion has begun dream" that his honoring picture frame had a plaque under it saying he had done more for the rise of Antichrist than any other person on the earth at the end of the hall of pictures part of that dream.

I heard a man speak up dressed in a white tunic and pants. He was wearing a white turban upon his head. He had gray hair mixed with white on his head, mustache and beard. Over his head appeared these worlds, "Khomeini…..Iman from Iran". What about those systems being monitored by the Christian heretics? In the past, some of their systems have always found a way to record valuable information that we don't want out."

A look of hatred passed upon Antichrist's face and his brows became furrowed. Then he quickly regained his smooth composure. "Then we'll simply remove them and their equipment

permanently," he said with a sick, evil grin. The Khomeini spoke up again hastily and said, "We have tried that in the past, it's not easily done. It's like Allah himself is protecting them."

"It's not Allah," Joe Biden said. "It's Jehovah's son." I looked at Jesus quickly and he simply smiled back at me. I had to ask this question though because it was brewing inside of me. "Jesus, why didn't Joe Biden say your name? He knows who you are!" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, Antichrist has forewarned anyone saying my name shall have their tongues cut out." "Oh," I said in shock, but I shouldn't have expected anything less than this from Antichrist, the evilest man upon earth. Upon hearing Joe Biden's words, I watched as Antichrist hands balled up into fists and his teeth became clenched momentarily then he responded in a deadly voice, "Yes, Jehovah and his son, that filthy Nazarene are still a problem!"

Kamala Harris asked suddenly and all eyes turned to her quickly, "What I don't understand is, if we have all the Nephilim brought down here to earth then why must they remain hidden?" This time the demon portraying a man spoke in a voice that caused me to involuntarily shudder. "Because they are not fully released until the utterances are issued from heavens courts allowing them to return fully to the earth's surface." "Jesus, what does he mean this Fallen angel?" "Daughter, they cannot do nothing until its cleared through the court systems of heaven. My Father, Father God is Creator of all. The earth is his and the fullness thereof. Satan has to have permission before he can do something on my Father's world."

"But what are the utterances that are to be released," I asked him earnestly wanting to know? "Daughter, my little Daughter, you know this already. Tell me what you think this is?" "Okay, is it part of the mysteries of the seven thunders that are to be uttered in heaven found in Revelation 10? If not, is it one of the mysteries once sealed?" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding it is both."

"That must be really frustrating to Antichrist and his master Satan to not be able to do all they plan until allowed by Father God," I said. "It is a little Daughter, but such is the order of all things created by the Father, my Father." "I'm thankful and grateful," I replied thankfully.

"Daughter you must warn the world that the Nephilim are returning! Warn them how this is part of your nations judgment for failure to repent for their many sins after I have warned them repeatedly and that of your world's too." "I will Jesus with your help." "I will be with you my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding."

"You have a question little Daughter?" "I do Jesus my love. In dreams and visions, I have seen some of the Nephilim who are fighting in the invasion of my nation of America. Does this mean the invasion doesn't start until the 7 thunders are uttered?" "No Daughter. It means those Nephilim who were already allowed upon your world will be fighting in the invasion, but those who have returned in the darkness cannot attack or be revealed until the utterances of the thunder of the seven be uttered." "I understand."

As the meeting continued on, I felt myself being pulled away to awakeness. I grabbed my lovely Jesus' hands with both of mine and cried out, "No, please let me stay with you." He gently pulled me close and kissed my forehead softly and said, "Then Daughter, who will warn my children what is coming? This warning has been placed into your hands. Will you sound it for me Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding? Will you?" I dropped my head for a moment then raised it back up to look into his lovely fiery blue eyes so full of love and passion. "Yes, I will Jesus. I will," and then I awoke.

<u>Verses</u>

Genesis 6:1-5
Daniel 12:4,9
Jeremiah 33:3
Revelation 10:1-7
Psalm 24:1

Word referred to by Jesus to release in advance was “The Nephilim Return in Three Days of Darkness Word 5/9/22@1:47pm”

1/9/22@3:53AM The Abyss Dream

Lord Jesus, precious Savior. I'm here this morning and I dreamed again last night, but I don't understand it all. I have dreamed this more than once and I have hesitated in sharing it. But now I can no longer keep it to myself.

I dreamed I was back at one of the underground Fallen Ones/Nephilim hidden facilities, or something like it, but I didn't see myself travel there as I have in past dreams and visions.

It starts with me standing in front of a large, dark, foreboding door with symbols on it. I recognize them. It is the ancient language of the Fallen Ones, the demons. Angels who rebelled against God Jehovah and were cast out of heaven! The Bible tells us they fell from grace because of sin…because of rebellion. I find that once again I can read the symbols, this language, and it reads, "The Abyss!!!"

I don't like the name or the location. Nor do I don't want to be here, but I manage to look around though, and it seems as if I am alone. I somehow manage to get the courage to walk closer to the door and examine it a little further. The door has a lock that has a very large and strange keyhole. At least this is what I will call it, because I have never seen anything like it before! I must say that the name of this door is starting to unnerve me some more. The door itself if it were possible looked evil itself.

I finally begin looking around at my surroundings, and I see that I am in a network of underground dirt tunnels. There is one behind me and another on each side of me on my left and right. I don't like it here!!! I don't want to be here! This is not a place that anyone should want to be!

"Jesus! Jesus! Where are you? Why am I here," I asked out loud, but no answer came. I hear a noise in the tunnel to my left. So, I run to the tunnel on the right that is set further back than the one on the left, praying that whatever the noise is, that it will not be entering this tunnel! I know in this dream that I am dreaming, but I am not able to wake myself up, no matter how hard I try. Nor do I know if I can be seen or not. Either way, I am not taking any chances, because apparently, there must be something that my lovely Jesus intends for me to see!

I hear voices now, and I flatten myself further against the side of the tunnel wall if that's possible, but I can still see the entrance way from the direction in which the voices are coming from, and now I hear the sound of something being rolled.

I see two figures emerging from the inside of the tunnel. One of them is a very tall giant of a man, if you can call him a man. I say this because he is grotesquely deformed. His head is smaller than that of a normal size human, and on his giant body it looks so very small.

He has no hair, and his skin is pale with a tint of blue to his light gray colored skin. His back is hunched, yet his arms are bulging with strength. He wears nothing more than an animal skin loin cloth! As he is speaking, my eyes are drawn somehow to his mouth. He yawns in mid-speech and I see his teeth! "Jesus," I say to myself, "he has two rows of teeth!"

This man is a Nephilim! An offspring of a human mother and a demon father. A fallen angel! "This is not good," I thought to myself, "not good at all!" There is another man with this Nephilim giant who is the size of an average male that I know somehow is also a Nephilim. They apparently come in an assortment of colors and sizes. I really don't want to be here, but I am, so I try to observe and take in the details. This one is dark headed with his hair cut short, and his face is clean-shaven.

This one is fully dressed and is wearing light tan, colored slacks, a white, and blue striped, long sleeve shirt that button's up. Over his clothes, he wore a white lab coat, type garment, but the material is of a fabric material that I'm not familiar with even though I have worked in fabric for many years of my life in reality.

I notice a patch on the right, front side of his lab coat which I recognize from a prior dream as well too. This patch is of the Fallen Ones language, and it identifies him as a Nephilim and ranking high in bio and medical sciences.

The regular size dark haired Nephilim is now speaking. "Come on Ka'al-ez. We have to get these placed in here with the others." This is when I noticed what was making the sound of rolling wheels. They had brought with them a large metal case, a container on wheels.

The body of the container is made of some type of silver metal alloy that is about four feet wide and eight feet high and is sitting on four black rubber wheels. I can tell the top opens by the handle I see protruding from it. But I also notice what looks like a digital control locking mechanism and small control panel with push buttons and a large, turn style knob on the front of it.

"I don't see why I have to help you to bring them down here to the Abyss. Randolph, you know I don't like being around them! You should have gotten Roster to help," I hear the giant name Ka'al-ez complain loudly.

The dark-haired Nephilim named Randolph responded, "And take a chance of one of these escaping while we wait for him! Ka'al-ez you forget that we have part human DNA, and we certainly aren't sealed by God." He spat the name of God out of his mouth as if it had left a vile taste in his mouth.

At the mention of whatever was inside possibly escaping seemed to sober the giant Nephilim immediately and into a more serious attitude, but not before he let out a series of explicit curse words and said, "I understand!"

"Get the door and I will prepare the case, so we can transfer them without any problems," Randolph instructed him as he pulled out a large odd shape key out of his right pocket. He hands it to Ka'al-ez who takes it grudgingly, then he walks to the control panel on the front of the metal case on wheels.

Ka'al-ez lumbers over to the door and quickly unlocks it with the large, strange looking key. This is when I now notice that the door has a big, thick metal ring for a door handle. The door is heavy! I can tell by the way Ka'al-ez's muscles bulge in his arms as he pulls open the door with both hands on the door ring. As the door is opening, I hear a creaking noise and immediately the tunnels are filled with a horrible, horrible smell.

"Jesus! Jesus! Get me out of here," I whisper. I don't want to be here. Jesus? What's in the case? Why am I here?" The questions kept tumbling from my lips. Sweat has formed upon my forehead, and my breathing has now become heavy gasps, because as soon as the door opens, I know great evil lurks inside!

"Jesus, cover me under your blood! I plead for you to help me. I plead your blood over me now! You said that we are made overcomers by your blood and through our testimony! I'm declaring to you right now, Jesus, that I can't do this without you, and I am asking you to help me in your mighty name. I rebuke this spirit of fear trying to overtake me in your mighty name, Jesus!

Instantly I felt a calmness spread over me where panic has just been. Then peace, even though all of my senses are screaming, "Danger!!! Red alert!!! Red alert!!!" I watch as Ka'al-ez walks back to the case and Randolph, and he began pushing and pulling the big metal cart on wheels to the entrance of the room named "The Abyss!"

“What do I do,” I hear myself ask in a whisper? Suddenly, I feel a light touch upon my right shoulder, and I hear the sweetest voice…his voice… as he whispers softly into my ear. “You follow them, daughter!” I turn my head to the right where the voice came from, and I see it’s my lovely Jesus. Relief washes over me and tears begin forming in my eyes. “He’s here! He has not abandoned me,” I said within myself.
“No, I haven’t Daughter,” he said reading my very thoughts then continues and says, “You must go inside the room!” “Jesus, that room is the Abyss… the Abyss,” I said excitedly. Is this the same Abyss as in the Bible? Do you know what’s inside the Abyss? I do!!! I’ve read it and Revelation chapter nine tells me all about it!!”
“Yes, Daughter, I know, but you must be brave and come with me,” he said softly, yet firmly! Then I realize how foolish I am being. Here’s my lovely Jesus who is all powerful and Lord over all…over everything. He has no trouble in keeping me safe, because he’s in control of all things, and I’m standing here still hugging a wall!!!
He smiles gently to me, again reading my mind, and then reaches and takes me by my hand and simply says, “come!” I follow! He is my everything! I will go where he leads or sends me!
“Forgive me Jesus for hesitating,” I whisper. “Daughter,” he responds,” you overcame fear by the power of my holy name. You have taken the steps of faith to trust me and to walk in obedience before me. I am pleased. Now come!”
By this time, Ka’al-ez and Randolph are entering the doorway. I hear Ka’al-ez yell at Randolph, “Hey, I only opened the first door. We’ll have to open the elevator door when we get to it. Randolph nodded his head in understanding. They pass quickly through the entrance way, then Jesus gently pulls me away from the entrance of the right tunnel, where I had been hiding from the Nephilim’s view.

“Come Daughter,” he said and begin leading the way to the door leading to the Abyss. As we are walking, I can’t keep from asking him, “Can they see us?” “And what if they can,” he replies quickly answering my question with a question of his own. Then he smiled at me again and said, “All power and authority is given to me from my Father, Daughter. What would they be able to do to you? All of hell’s combined forces cannot stop me!”
“You’re right,” I told him, feeling slightly foolish now for asking the question. “Little daughter, never be afraid to ask your questions, but know this. I shall only answer with truth.” I smiled back at him, for his words has caused me to feel much better.
When Randolph and Ka’al-ez had passed through the Abyss’ door, they hadn’t shut the ancient door behind them and with Jesus leading the way, we walk bolding into the room! It’s not what I expected it to be, but then again, I really had no idea what would be behind an ancient door with the name “The Abyss” on it!
As soon as I fully entered, I felt cold, like the coldness of death just before a soul passes to their eternity. Yet, I feel heat, horrible, terrible heat at the same time. The odorous smell inside is foul, yet strange. I shook my head, not liking the foul odor or the combination of heat and cold at the same time!

I see another dirt tunnel, but this one is larger than the others prior ones and leads downward in a deep slope. “I bet Ka’al-ez and Randolph had a difficult time trying to get that cart down this very deep slope without it tilting it,” I thought to myself with a small smile. “They did, Daughter, that is why there are two of them needed to handle the cart,” my Jesus spoke to me in a knowing voice. He did it again! He read my mind without me saying anything out loud!
“Where are we going, Jesus?” “Down, Daughter, straight down into the abyss,” he responded!
“Do we have to Jesus,” I asked, hoping he would change his mind or that I had heard him

incorrectly? “Remember, Jesus, I’ve read the whole Bible, including Revelation. I know what’s inside the abyss,” I said nervously. “Daughter, you know only what I have revealed to my servants, the prophets of old. There are some mysteries that have not unfolded until now.” Immediately, I knew there’s still more, much more that we have not heard of yet!

I took one more look at the steep, steep path, then finally looked at the rest of my surroundings. To my right, I notice a large metal door that is inset directly into the wall of the tunnel. To the left of it is a small square electrical panel. They both look so out of place with the dirt and the charring on the floors and ceiling of this tunnel.

This has to be an elevator, I deduced and must be how Randolph and Ka’al-ez are getting the big metal case on wheels to the lower levels of the abyss without traveling down the steep, steep path that lies ahead, because I realize there is no way their metal case is going to make it straight down this sloping path leading to the abyss.

I heard Jesus say, “Yes, Daughter, they took the elevator! Again, he read my mind! “The elevator looks so out of place from the dirt and charring of this tunnel,” I said. “The Abyss has been here since ancient days Daughter of faith, but the need grew for its modernization of a delivery system to gain access to the pit, the abyss.”

“Why is the abyss also called the pit,” I asked my lovely Jesus? “Because it is the deepest, lowest part of Sheoul and locked away inside of it are beings that are not to be released until their appointed time” he said seriously! “Beings, Jesus," I asked? “Are they demons,” I asked, not really wanting to go any further or to hear his response.

“Daughter, the beings inside the abyss have been reserved for the time of trouble upon your world! This time is now! Soon what lies inside this pit shall be unleashed upon your world.” “But, Jesus, you are talking about chapter nine in Revelation in the Bible, your holy word,” I replied. “Yes, Daughter, I am,” he said softly.

I didn’t respond, but I began walking faster to close up the slight distance between us. I want to be as close to him as I can get! We walked in comfortable silence, for I was at total peace even though I knew I was in what I call the heart, the pit of hell! Jesus is with me! I do not have fear or panic, no longer inside my heart.

We go deeper. Down …down …down, and Jesus has taken me by the hand now, because the path has gotten so very steep. This place stinks!!! I have no words to describe the foulness of the odor, and the air itself looks dark with the presence of great evil. Yet, around Jesus and me is a yellowish glow, and I know in this dream that this is his glory that is covering us!

All of a sudden, the path opens up into one humongous cavern. There are pools of liquid flames and black smoke billowing everywhere. I see what looks like miles and miles of charred dirt on the ground and cavern walls. I don’t like it here, nor do I don’t want to be here, but Jesus is with me, so I will be okay.

The ground seems to crack with every step we take as we advance further into the abyss, so, I stopped. Jesus looked at me with a raised eyebrow and a questioning look, even though I know he was reading my very thoughts! I blurted out in a low voice, “I don’t want Ka’al-ez and Randolph to hear us. The ground crunches so loud,” I said. I noticed I was feeling great heat from the flaming pools of fire, and the billowing black smoke.

“Daughter of faith, they cannot hear you, but if they could, what do you think they would do to you,” Jesus said to me softly then continued, “I am all powerful!” I looked at him, feeling convicted by my lack of trust. “Forgive me Jesus. Forgive me. You are right,” I said with a repented heart.

“All is forgiven, little one. Now, please let us continue. I have something to show you,” he said to me softly, yet with great authority. We enter further into this large cavern and the heat is oppressive and stifling. But I know my lovely Jesus is protecting me from the full force of the fire’s heat.

I look around and let out a loud gasp. Here in the middle of this pit, this abyss, is a very, very large container that reaches to the ceiling of this great cavern. This container in this dream, I know, is made out of some type of indestructible material that we don’t possess on the top side of the earth. It looks like both plastic, glass and metal at the same time, and it’s clear! I can see through it!

There inside it looks like swarming locust. It looks like there are millions of them inside it. There standing in front of this massive, giant container is Randolph and Ka’al-ez with their metal case on wheels. I see attached to the front of this huge container with the swarming locust is a silver, crinkly hose. The other end is attached to the metal case that the Nephilim rolled in here! Apparently, the top of the rollable metal case lifts up and this is where the crinkly hose attaches to it. I recognize this crinkly hose as the bendable metal I have seen one other time in one of the hidden, underground Nephilim facilities that Jesus has also taken me to at a different time. The side of the metal case is opened revealing, inside it, also a clear container made of this indestructible material too I know somehow in this dream.

I watched as the Nephilim man named Randolph activates the control panel on the silver metal case, and I begin hearing a noise like the sound of a blower. I can see the clear container inside the metal case has locust swarming inside it too. Furthermore, I watch as they are being sucked from the metal case’s container and into the crinkly, silver hose.

Then suddenly, when all are inside the hose, I hear a clicking noise that activated a piece of metal that drops behind the locust to where they can no longer reenter the metal cases’ container. The funny thing is, I don’t see them exiting into the large humongous container either. But how can they with many locust swarming all around in the inside of this container?

Now I realize somehow in this dream that there is a piece of a mesh screen that is covering the end of the hose attached to the massive container with the millions of swarming locust. I watch as Randolph then turns to a small control panel on the right of the hose attachment location that I hadn’t noticed before, because his body had been blocking my view of it. He then presses some buttons as Ka’al-ez walks over to the control panel on the metal cases’ container where he turns, to the right, a half dollar size knob.

By the sound of the blower’s noise, the force of the wind has increased. Now I hear what sounds like screams of hatred coming from the locust inside, the crinkly hose still trapped inside. The increased force of the blower’s wind has cleared the locust inside the large container that had been blocking the entrance to the massive container.

I see Randolph press a green button, and a clicking noise is heard! About fifty of these locust are shot out of the crinkly hose, then quickly it clicks again, trapping the angry locust inside with the others.

Then Randolph presses a red button, and a piece of this indestructible, metal, place plastic drops into place behind them sealing the humongous container once again and trapping all the millions of swarming locusts inside.

Ka’al-ez lets out a string of foul curse words and yelled as he asks, “Randolph, did you see how many were in the case? They keep multiplying!” “Yes, I know, Ka’al-ez. We have been unable to control their dividing into another by fission! They are out of our control! That’s why our

sixteen is now forty-nine according to the digital counter built into our case that counts how many goes in, then how many goes out!"
Ka'al-ez curses again and then says, "I think this is one experiment they should leave alone! If one of them gets out, it will attack those of us who are not full Nephilim…those of us who have more human DNA than demon! Did you see what happened to Carldrezo when one got out and stung him repeatedly, while biting him with those razor-sharp teeth? You would think, since we have part of the same demon DNA, that they would leave us alone!"
"The locust," Randolph said, "are loyal to no one! They hate all! Even our master Lucifer! We have created a genetically modified creature of the combined DNA of a human male, the stinging scorpion, and of our fathers the Fallen Ones who fell to earth after the uprising in heaven's gates."
"But why did they have to add the graphene, Randolph? You're the brainy one! Why add that into the mixture, because now their bodies have become like armor. It's almost like the exoskeletons suits we made for the loyal humans of ours. Oh, yea, and tell me why if they are uncontrollable, then why continue to experiment more on them? They're already indestructible! They won't die!"
"That's not quite true," Randolph replied. I don't like it either, but we have to keep experimenting on them until we can repair their one weakness!" "And what is that," Ka'al ez asked? "When exposed to the upper ground's air, their life span only lasts for five months. Exactly five months to the day when they're exposed! We can find no explanation for it, except God (and he spat the name of God out as if it was leaving a vile taste in his mouth) is not allowing us to correct this flaw in our hybrid, genetically altered and modified locust!"
"But Randolph, we can't even control their dividing! They had been in this metal case for how long? Two days?" "No, Kra'al-ez, it was four," Randolph replied. Four days and they went from sixteen to forty-nine!" "Come on, Randolph," Kra'al-ez said angrily, then continued and asked, "why aren't they trying to stop them from their dividing?"
Randolph looked at the container thoughtfully, his brilliant mind searching for answers but finding none. I knew this in my dream somehow that he is very smart. Then I heard Randolph say to Kra'al-ez. "We can't! We are not able to control the fission process either. It appears that God, and again he spat God's name with hatred, want them to multiply!"
"But why," Ka'al-ez asked in horror? He did not like these locusts, and the thought of God being in control and not his master Satan left him unnerved. Quite frankly, though, I don't like these locusts either! I continue to watch and listen with Jesus standing on my right side.
Randolph shifted uncomfortably, as if what he was going to say was not to his liking. "Kra'al-ez, the scriptures of truth from the halls of heaven, tells of such locust located in the abyss that will be opened and used by God at his appointed time!" "What," yelled Kra'al-ez followed by another string of foul curse words!!! Why in the --- ---- ---- did Satan command us to create these things if Jehovah God is going to take control of them?"
"Lucifer… Satan says he can change this prophecy. The demon locust had to be manufactured, because they are found written in the scripture of truth, but he has every intention of being able to control them with the aid of the AI programming and has already working also on the topside of the earth," Randolph said matter-of-factly!"
I can't help but notice that all those who serve Satan are deceived in so many ways. Here they know the scriptures of truth, the word of God must come to pass and that God is in control! Yet, they have been convinced by Satan that he is powerful enough to change part of the very

scriptures that they can't keep from coming into existence. I shook my head and then glanced up at my lovely Jesus who smiled a knowing smile at me having just read my thoughts again.
I hear Randolph speaking again, so I turn my attention back toward the two Nephilim. "Once Lucifer gains control of the locust through the AI programming, then they will be added to his army he is procuring and making for the battle of Armageddon still to come where we will defeat that vile Nazarene!!!"
"So," Ka'al-ez said, his mind beginning to finally understand, "we keep experimenting on them, so we can control them when they are released! Hey Randolph," Ka'al-ez said then laughed a horrendous, evil laugh. "That ole Nazarene doesn't even have the key! We do," and he held up the key to the abyss for Randolph to see!
Randolph looked at him with loathing and said, "Really Ka'al-ez, you should study the scriptures of truth, so you can understand our enemy better! "What do you mean? You know I don't like putting that holy trash into my mind," Ka'al-ez answered back hatefully. "I'm just saying Ka'al-ez, if you would the scriptures then you would know that when it comes to keys, that the Nazarene has a way of retrieving them from our master Lucifer with no problem," Randolph replied.
"What do you mean, Randolph?" "Ka'al-ez..... Calvary…the Nazarene's last trip here concerning the master's keys, Randolph said with loathing. "Oh," he said as he let out another line of vulgar and explicit curse words then said, "you mean when he made our master hand over the keys to death and hell?" Then Ka'al-ez lets out another string of curses then asks, "Do you think he will do such an underhanded, dirty trick again, Randolph?"
"Ka'al-ez, the Nazarene, does not operate in deceit. If you study the scriptures of truth, then you would realize this. It is his right, if he so chooses, to do so at any moment in time. If orders come from heaven, then Lucifer will have to obey and give the key to whomever he sends!"
Ka'al-ez lets out more cursing then asks, "How is it that there are some things our master doesn't have control over when he is the one who tells us he is all powerful and just lets God think he is?"
"Our master Lucifer is cunning and wise! He has a plan to change the words of some of the prophecies! He will defeat the filthy (curses) Nazarene at the battle of Megiddo because this battle is written in the scriptures so, it must be fought. This is where our master says we will have the upper hand, Randolph said hastily.

He continues and said, "Lucifer is creating a massive army through his DNA altering fake vaccines, genetic modifications and by other means, so, when it comes to those who choose his mark, also called the mark of the beast by our enemies, the last inoculation will finish the mutating of the people. Then they will no longer even resemble the humans that the God in heaven created and loves so much. But will be Lucifer's own altered creation he will now control."

"Ha! Ha! Ha," Ka'al-ez laughed wickedly then said, "I can hardly wait!" "Enough," Randolph said sharply. We need to get back to the labs. Lucifer demands results!" "Okay," Ka'al-ez said sulkily. He apparently did not like being reprimanded by Randolph who he was looking at with hate filled eyes.

This is when I realized there are loyalty among Satan's people to one another! Only to oneself, or to their master Satan who demands it from them! I watch them disconnect the crinkly silver hose, shut the doors on the metal case then together, they roll it into the large waiting elevator.

As the door closed behind them, I turned toward Jesus and asked. “Why did you allow them to talk about you this way Jesus?” I was angry in my spirit that they would talk about my lovely Jesus that way, but I had held quiet until now!

He looked at me with a look of great sadness that shook me to my core, and then he spoke softly these words. “It’s an everyday occurrence below the earth’s crust and above as well as above ground, for people are given free choice.” “But you’re holy, Jesus!” “Yes, Daughter, and they are not! They are affected by the evilness of sin!”

I looked down at the burnt charred ground with its fire pools all around, billowing with black smoke all around, because these words my Jesus has spoken has brought tears to my eyes. I feel his tender hand under my chin and he lifts my head up. When my eyes lock with his crystal blue, fiery eyes, I see in their depths both pain and love inside, and the tears begin streaming down my face.

“Daughter of faith,” he said gently to me. “It’s only for a season. Time is at its end, and soon after my thousand-year reign, a new heaven, a new earth shall be brought down. Then there will be no need for this to be remembered anymore.”

He then reaches over and with his right hand, gently wipes the tears from my eyes. I smiled wanly at him. “It’s okay, my Daughter of Faith,” he said softly. “It’s okay! Now I want you to take a closer look at the locust in this container. They are the one’s foretold in ancient writings in my holy scriptures, your holy Bible.”

“I really would rather not Jesus,” I said, “because they already sound like a mighty roaring army with a low, metal ringing noise. But I will Jesus, because you have asked me.” He smiled lovingly at me and then takes me by my right hand. We walk together, hand in hand the few feet to this huge massive container filled with these horrible demon locust.

When I look inside, I can’t help but gasp out loud and say, “There’s so many! There must be millions of them!” “No, Daughter of faith, the correct numerical value would be in the billions,” my lovely Jesus said in a firm voice. “Billions, Jesus, why so many,” I asked stunned by all I was seeing inside this container?

“Because my daughter, at their soon coming appointed time they will be released upon your world, and any man, any person who is found without my seal, the seal of my Father God upon their foreheads will be attacked by them! This is why their numbers are so great and still increasing,” Jesus replied.

“Locust attacks in swarms don’t they Jesus,” I asked tentatively? “So, it’s not going to be a single strike from these demon, hybrid locusts' tails, but many swarming them at one time, isn’t it Lord?” “This is a fair assessment,” he said to me. “But Jesus,” I asked, if they are uncontrollable, then how will they know to only strike those unsealed by Father God?”

“There is one who’s called Abaddon who will control them at the appointed time, and he will not be able to do anything but what Father God ordains. Yet, even with all that’s at stake, Abaddon, or Apollyon as he is also named, will take great joy and pleasure leading these locusts onto the population, for he is a demon, a fallen angel who has no compassion or love! He will do this task gleefully, yet with hatred for me, because he can only do what Father God has allowed and found written in the holy word, my scriptures of truth, your Holy Bible. The holy scriptures that are found unaltered and not laced with false truths!”

“Look closer Daughter,” Jesus said to me. “They’re swarming Jesus. It’s hard to see them individually,” I said. “Be still,” he simply said and immediately they every one settled down to where I could see each one individually. “They’re horrible,” I exclaimed!

I see that each locust has the same face which is the face of a man, yet, their eyes are red and yellow with no white pupils! They appear to be identical in all ways! They each have long hair like a woman's, with the color almost that of a dirty blonde shade with rust running through it. I can't help but look in amazement at what looks like some type of gold helmets with antennas that gives it the appearance of a crown on each locusts' head.

I immediately realized in this dream, that these helmet crowns are how they are attempting to control these locust and that means they are somehow connected to the AI system! But they will fail in this I know, because the locust will only be allowed to do what my God tells them to do!

The roaring noise I had heard earlier must have been made from their wings, and the metal sound appears to be upon closer observation what looks like some kind of metal exoskeleton that covers the chest of each locust.

As I looked closer, all of a sudden, they all bared their teeth at me. I was startled but stood my ground. I noticed that their teeth were all razor sharp like that of lion's teeth. "Jesus," I cried out, "with all these modifications they are like a massive army already prepared for the upcoming battle!" "Yes, Daughter, they are!"

I backed away from the container, having decided I had seen enough! "I don't want to be here on the earth when they are released, Jesus," I said shakily! "I don't want to have to witness people getting attacked with having no means of helping them! Please, Jesus, please come get your bride and take us home now," I pleaded with him.

He looked at me with love and longing then said softly, "You know Daughter of Faith, the appointed time for me to return is only known by the Father! All those who will be attacked by these locusts will be so by their own choice when they failed to accept me as their Savior, for their failure to repent of their sins. It will be their own decisions that places them into this position to be attacked."

"Then why are you showing me this Jesus," I asked then continued, "what's the reason?" "So dear daughter, you will keep warning my people that these things are still coming! All that is found written in my holy scriptures shall all come to pass! Pray for your lost…all the lost, so, they will be the ones to receive me and escape such torments that are still coming upon your world!"

"My returning is not an escape exit for my church, my bride only, but a joyous occasion when we are finally together forever. No more to be separated ever again! But you should be praying for my return in eagerness of being with me and not only to escape such things. I have warned you that you would have to endure some things, that persecution shall fall heavily upon my children. But he or she who endures until the end shall be saved!"

At these last words spoken to me from my lovely Jesus, I awoke instantly! I've struggled within myself and have been in much prayer and fasting on whether to share this dream or not! I have delayed writing it down until this journal date entry. But the Holy Spirit warned me that this information is needed to be shared, no matter what some people will say or think.

So, here I am again, Jesus…sounding the alarm once again for what's coming and asking my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ to join with me in prayer for the truth of all these things to be revealed and received in your name Jesus! Also, that it will instill in us an all-consuming desire to reach the lost…all the lost, no matter the cost to ourselves. May we never forget sweet Jesus, that in all things, you are good!

Scriptures

2 Timothy 3:16
16 All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

Matthew 5:18
18 For verily I say unto you, Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled.

Revelation 1:18
18 I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death.

Revelation 9: 1-11
1 And the fifth angel sounded, and I saw a star fall from heaven unto the earth: and to him was given the key of the bottomless pit.
2 And he opened the bottomless pit; and there arose a smoke out of the pit, as the smoke of a great furnace; and the sun and the air were darkened by reason of the smoke of the pit.
3 And there came out of the smoke locusts upon the earth: and unto them was given power, as the scorpions of the earth have power.
4 And it was commanded them that they should not hurt the grass of the earth, neither any green thing, neither any tree; but only those men which have not the seal of God in their foreheads.
5 And to them it was given that they should not kill them, but that they should be tormented five months: and their torment was as the torment of a scorpion, when he striketh a man.
6 And in those days shall men seek death, and shall not find it; and shall desire to die, and death shall flee from them.
7 And the shapes of the locusts were like unto horses prepared unto battle; and on their heads were as it were crowns like gold, and their faces were as the faces of men.
8 And they had hair as the hair of women, and their teeth were as the teeth of lions.
9 And they had breastplates, as it were breastplates of iron; and the sound of their wings was as the sound of chariots of many horses running to battle.
10 And they had tails like unto scorpions, and there were stings in their tails: and their power was to hurt men five months.
11 And they had a king over them, which is the angel of the bottomless pit, whose name in the Hebrew tongue is Abaddon, but in the Greek tongue hath his name Apollyon.

Revelation 22:18-20
18 For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book, If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book:
19 And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book.
20 He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

The Nephilim Return in Three Days of Darkness Word 5/9/22@1:47PM

"Darkness comes to your world, Daughter. It comes and within it comes further judgment upon evil wicked men. The Nephilim, the offspring of the fallen ones, return in full force to your world."

"No longer will they remain hidden away in ocean's deep, the ground beneath and skies above. They return fierce, mean and hungry for man's flesh. They are demon spawn daughter, demon and human both. I rid your world once of the scourge of them in Noah, my servant's day, but once again, did the fallen ones breed with mankind's women of your earth."

"Do not be deceived, for they come quickly in the shadows of the darkness. Three days of darkness, but not for my children and their household. I am no respect to persons. My true children shall be as my children of Israel in the land of Goshen when Pharaoh ruled them with an iron fist."

"Three days of darkness, I say, filled with great evil for the unbelievers and doubters. Three days for my children to see how I, their God shall work on their behalf. Three days Daughter. There have been many prophetic words, my daughter, concerning these three days of darkness. Some false! Some true! Some laced with both, but they are coming."

"They're coming, my daughter. Have not. I warned you that Egypt's plagues would reappear? "Yes, my lovely Jesus you have." Daughter terror does wait inside this darkness of three days, but not for my children, who know my voice."

"The return of the destroyer was the signaling for many things. With each strike I make with my holy righteous hand, and so does the destroyer, as I have warned my people for, I do my Father's will. I am love pure love, but I am also the right hand of justice."

"The darkness shall cause those unsaved and unprotected by the home, the place of one of my true children to gnaw and gnash their teeth at a darkness that is not only felt, but seen as it was in the days of Pharaoh who refused to let my children go so, they could worship me freely." "When Jesus?" When is this to come? Before war begins here in America or will it be afterwards?"

"It is to be daughter when it is to be. A time when my true bride is still up on your world, the earth. So, daughter it is to be soon, because I come soon. In the coming of the darkness, a releasing of demons long time bound, and the Nephilim, the giant who stories of renown fill my holy scriptures, judgment has come, daughter, and it comes in many shapes and forms. Just read my Holy Scriptures again and see!"

"But my daughter, my daughter. I shall protect those who are mine and who will trust in me and not turn to the world in these terrifying times. We have talked often to such things, daughter. Now it's time to warn."

"I understand. Jesus. Please help me to do this and all you have asked me to do in your great holy name, I ask and pray." "Done, daughter. This This is an earnest prayer I have answered immediately. Now walk in my strength and grace my beloved daughter." "Thank you, Jesus. I will."

Verses

Genesis 6:1-6
Exodus 10:21-23
Proverbs 28:5

7/15/21@5:07AM A Grand Celebration, but for Who Dream?

I dreamed this the night before my surgery, and it has taken me a while to type it up, but I have also been seeking God whether to share this dream or not. I only hope and pray that should I be placed in a real-life situation that I will have this type of boldness by letting Holy Spirit lead me and guide me. I'm praying in Jesus' name for all of us to hold fast and stand true to Jesus. This is my dream God gave me. I don't understand it all but I trust him:

I dreamed again Lord Jesus and once again it was about the man who is the antichrist. It starts with a scene with me in an unknown location, a city street somewhere I don't recognize. I am watching large amounts of various sizes of multicolored confetti that is falling through the air and as I watch, it falls and hits the ground. It lands on what appears to be concrete walkways. Sidewalks we call them here in the south, and they also land onto the paved streets. I feel myself looking up, and I now see also that this confetti is falling like snow all around and upon myself. It appears that I am in the midst of some type of grand celebration.

I now began noticing more of my surroundings and I see a large tree standing proudly by this sidewalk with green leaves and spreading branches. Now I begin hearing the sound of an announcer, a man's voice broadcasting loudly over the streets and city, and I hear these words! "He has done it! Then I heard a brief rundown of this man's life, telling of events of when and where he was born. How he rose from humble circumstances against all adversity. What his name means to all and how he has proven true during these times of great testing for our world and continued to sing the praises of this man!

I soon realized that even though this was a grand celebration, I appeared at this moment to be the only one in the streets or even outside. No one else was around, and I stood alone. I can still hear the announcer singing the continual praises of this man to the whole world, which at this moment of time in this city consisted of just me. The feeling I have is one of eerie creepiness where your skin crawls, and you know in your spirit something is very, very wrong here!!!!!

I hear the sound of an approaching vehicle that is neither noisy nor loud but seems to purr like a well pleased cat. I know this sounds strange, but these are the only words coming to me to try to describe the engine sound of the approaching vehicle! Likewise, I turned my head in the direction toward the sound and I saw that it was coming from around a corner of a street about four streets down on my right side.

I am standing by the great tree which is on my left with the open street laying out in front of me with various buildings that all appeared to be exactly the same, yet I see no windows or doors on any of them! They are not made of brick or concrete. Neither do they appear to be made of wood yet the texture of the building walls all seemed to be that of a brick outside texture. They all appeared to be a generic light beige with a slight hint or tinge of a pinkish residue throughout these building walls. I do not see any type of street signs or traffic lights, but I do now see a very shiny black sedan…no, no it's a limousine. I am still hearing the announcer in the background, and he is speaking about a catastrophic event that has occurred, but the details I cannot make out because his voice has begun to fade as this car gets closer to me. I want to run!

A momentary rise of fear and terror begins rising in me, but I began pleading the blood of Jesus, crying for his blood to cover me. I turned to run, but I heard a voice whisper, "No, Child, stand firm. There's nowhere to run!" Then I began noticing there seems to be cameras everywhere on poles I hadn't noticed before, as well as large speakers in which I now know the man's voice, the announcer I heard earlier, had come from.

I managed with the help of my Jesus to remain standing and even straightened myself up a little straighter as the car pulled up almost in front of me! It stops about two feet away from my location. The back door on the driver's side slowly opened, and I saw the leg of a man begin to emerge. This is a man of great importance I know somehow within this dream yet no one opens the door for him, but this is by his choice I realized. I can tell it is a man or at least the person is dressed in the clothing of a man for I see the pants leg of a dark blue…darker blue than navy but not quite black expensive silk appears. I know it is silk because I can tell from the way the material is draping upon his leg and the texture of it because I am familiar with clothing material having worked with many types in reality and that knowledge has apparently followed me in this dream.

I noticed as this person is stepping out that they are wearing expensive looking black trouser socks and black shiny shoes that I have seen usually worn by the wealthy or fancy and formal occasions. I feel this is a man!!! The way my heart is racing and the constant battle to push fear away and the urge to turn and run, I knew whoever was emerging from this grand car, this very expensive Lexus limousine, it can't be good!!! I see a man's hand as it is placed on top of the opened door. It is well-formed having a soft and smooth appearance as if it had not known physical manual labor and the color of the skin tone is not white but lightly tan or light olive. I can even see the small dark hairs upon the edge of his hand, further above his pinky finger.

I can now see the head of this man as he emerges, with his dark hair that's slightly wavy in places. He lifts his head and smiles very maliciously at me. It is the man I know as antichrist!!! I'm not sure if he has been elevated to the position of ruler of our world at this moment of time, but it is him! This is the man I feel was chosen by Satan himself…his puppet! This man is already the antichrist. He is just waiting patiently for his time to fully arrive, and in this dream, it is either about to arrive or just did so!

His steely cold eyes locked with mine and I found I could not look away. I began to whisper the name of Jesus over and over within myself and I felt myself being strengthened, and I am now able with Jesus' help to return this man's gaze! Our eyes remained locked, and I know as they do so that I am his sworn enemy! I am a Christian…a true believer of Jesus, my beloved Savior! Yet at the same time the realization enters my heart. He is just a man…a very powerful and demonic filled man in our world, but a man nonetheless who has been empowered by Satan our true enemy, who he, himself, is already a defeated foe.

In this instant in my dream, I realized that I am myself as I am in reality. I feel that this man knows who I am and has somehow been keeping watch on my every movement and activity as soon as Father God had allowed my existence to become known to him. This makes me shudder within myself.

There are many things I see in the depths of what I can only call his hollow, soulless eyes yet also filled with so many other things at the same time. I see raging hatred! I see brutal coldness both void and empty of any compassion or mercy! Likewise, I see great evil and feel as if I am looking into the eyes of Satan himself if he had physical eyes like ours! He breaks eye contact first because as he now fully exits the car, I realized there are other people with him and he looked back at the car and gave a short curt nod to those still inside.

This is a very powerful man in our world yet I still see no signs of bodyguards or protection of any sort. Then I realized also, he doesn't need any! This is his appointed time

allowed by God for him to reign upon our world and all hell's forces are behind him!!! He has no reason to be afraid!!!

As he stepped away from the opened car door to allow those inside to come out, he is now standing fully in my view. It is another silk business suit that he's wearing. I say another because I have seen this man before in many other visions and dreams and he appears to prefer the silk business suits in all of them. This suit is not the double-breasted type but the kind with the single row of buttons down the middle of the front and he has it fully buttoned. The buttons are almost the exact color of this very expensive suit he is wearing. This time his button up shirt is the color of dark crimson red. No, as I look closer, I see it's closer to the color of burgundy than red. He has what appears to be a matching handkerchief or pocket squares they're sometimes called in his left pocket above his heart, only it's made of pure silk material. I can tell by the sheen on it when the light hits upon it.

Every internal and external alarm within my body and in my mind has begun ringing as the other passengers begin emerging because I realized they are not human!!! They are demons!!! Demons masquerading as "aliens" and I know this because I have seen into the spirit realm many times and have seen many different types of them and the God given discernment that he has placed within me has kicked in and the Holy Spirit is shouting to me, "Be careful Child! You are not wrong! See them for what they truly are with your eyes of discernment!"

I feel led not to give a full description of these demons parading as aliens but the Holy Spirit is telling me to write most of it. I see what appears to be on the outside, the outward appearance whitish skin that appears somehow more translucent on the outer layers and denser solid white further within the skin beneath. It also looked soft yet had a leathery appearance.

These demon aliens had small arms and appendages that appeared to be at least three fingers but possibly four. For some reason it's not clear for me to see fully. There are three of them and they have no hair on their heads. I somehow know they are both male and female at the same time!

They are dressed identically but I feel the clothes were given to them and not something that they being "aliens" would normally wear! They are wearing white zip up jumpsuits with circular patches over the area that would be the heart of a person, a human! I know these jumpsuits and yes, I recognized the strange symbols and markings from another dream, "The Delusion has begun Dream I had on 5-1-21. It is the symbols, the language of the fallen ones and even amongst all I am beholding, I still feel my heart drop even further when I see these patches!

They have ears on each side of their face, but they are made inside the head and not on the outside as ours are! Their eyes are larger than ours but with a glassy film over their outward appearance. But I see past this to the red demonic fire that are their true eyes! I see each of their outward appearances, yet simultaneously I am seeing these demons' true demonic forms. They do not frighten me! Maybe they should, but I know who my Redeemer is and that is my beloved Jesus!!! It is he who has already conquered Satan and all his demons, and Jesus lives inside me!

I feel myself straighten my body even further as I feel the strength and power of Jesus flow over my spirit. The man antichrist instantly notices and the demons, these "aliens" became enraged at my refusal to shrink and fear at their presence. "But if not for your strength and power and your blood covering me Jesus, I know that is what I would have found myself doing because I am nothing within my own self but Philippians 4:13 says "I can do all things through Christ

which strengtheneth me" and apparently this includes a showdown with the man antichrist himself and three demons parading as aliens!"

The man antichrist looks at me with a look on his face as if he feels that he has somehow "assessed" me wrong! My reaction was not what he was expecting! He speaks in a smooth, sickening sweet voice dripping with malice and deception all at the same time! "You," he said, "You have caused me much trouble! The world had all but forgotten my existence, making my arrival into your world more easily done. Then you had to begin crying out to your God," and he spat the name of God with much hatred when he spoke it.

"He began revealing many hidden secrets about me, causing you to pray even the more earnestly! You have caused me much trouble when you began sharing some of these secrets that had laid buried about me to others. But your God Jehovah," and he cursed explicitly with vile words about my precious God, "He has kept you hidden from my eyes until recently. I know who you are, and I am watching your every movement!"

I looked at him and I responded, my voice slightly shaky, and I said, "I know who you are too, and I shall continue to pray to my God in Jesus' name against you and your evil wicked ways!" This angered him even more when I mentioned the name of Jesus! He took a few steps forward but then stopped abruptly because as he did, I felt the loving power of my God fall all around and upon me and I began noticing a yellowish glow around my body.

Then I saw two very large angels now standing on each side of me with huge flaming double-edged swords drawn, and they are standing ready in preparation to fight if necessary! Antichrist's features became twisted and distorted, and he began hurling threats because he knew that he was not allowed at this moment in time to physically harm me. He was no longer the posh, composed ruler of our world to be, but was screaming threats and vile obscenities toward me. I shall only share a few of these such threats and no obscenities!

He said, "Keep quiet! You keep your mouth shut, or I will come for you! If you slip in your stand, your walk with this false Christ Jesus of Nazareth, I will find you! I will torture you, but not kill you! That is what I will do to all you love, and you will witness it all! One day…one day," he spat. "You might very well find yourself in my hands because at my full appointed time I shall have the power to destroy all you Jesus lovers and I shall do so in the cruelest and vilest of means that I possess!"

Before I could think, I responded! "I shall never step out from beneath this blood covering of Jesus my Savior, for it is he I trust to lead my every step. But should I be included with those you are allowed to persecute and destroy, then know this! I will not deny Jesus, he whom my soul loveth and if you are permitted to take me into custody at some latter time, then do what you will to this body because it's just a body! You can't touch my heart, my mind, or my soul because they belong to Jesus! Oh," I heard myself continue to say, "I have placed all those I love into Jesus' hands long ago because he can take better care of them than I can. Know this too, oh man of sin, the only way you can lay a finger on any of them is if my God allows it!"

Boldness had come upon me and I spoke these last words in a strong, sure voice because I knew all I had spoken were words of truth given to me by the Holy Spirit and spoken through the strength of my Jesus!

"You cannot stop this," he screamed. This is my appointed time! My season given to me by your God!" "You are right! I can't stop it, but my prayers when I pray as the Holy Spirit leads

can hinder your progress! It can foil many of your plans and expose those things you prefer left kept hidden! My prayers through Jesus' name can move mountains! They can cause hiding places to be prepared in advance for those seeking to hide from your wrath!"

He stopped for a moment to compose himself. Then his malicious, evil grin began spreading across his face again, and he pointed to the three demons posing as aliens from another planet, from outer space. "You cannot stop this! They're here," he said in a mocking voice! "They are here! The world is going to embrace them, and they will not have to remain hidden in the shadows but shall work openly by my side!"

He tried one more time to take a step forward but the yellow glow that was around my body and the two angels formed a holy angel barrier, a bubble around me that at the very presence, if he advanced too close, he could not stand. It appeared to cause him great pain when he tried to step closer!

All of a sudden, the confetti started falling from the sky again. I heard band music in the background. The city buildings were the same, but now there were armed guards dressed in green camouflage military outfits and a fence with razor and barbwire that had now appeared around the perimeter of the city. I heard a sea of voices like a great voice chanting antichrist's name and saying, "He is our god. He has saved us!"

The man antichrist then spreads his arms wide apart and motions to the now imprisoned city with the identical buildings with no windows or doors, and he said, "This is what awaits you and your kind. I shall gather you up in locations like this far and near, and it will be me this world will worship. All the world will bow down before me as I rule with an iron fist God's most beloved creation…mankind"

I recognized at this moment it was Satan now talking through the man antichrist. I looked at him and said, "You will never be able to remove Jesus completely off this earth. Psalms 24:1 tells you devil (yes, I called him devil)" The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein." "You can only do what my God allows, for it is he who has created it all!"

This sent him into a white-hot, seething rage, and he screamed, "I will get you! I will get you!" Then this dream began to slowly fade with him still screaming, and I heard Jesus speak these words to me.

"Perilous times have come to your world. Antichrist's reign is upon you, but all who stand firm in their faith in me and my word, I shall reward with treasures unseen and eternal life spent with me forevermore! Hold fast to me, Child! Stay the course! Reach all you can while you can, for soon the mere mention of my name Jesus spoken in public shall come with a stiff penalty! But I shall sustain you! I am your God! I will work signs and wonders on behalf of all who remain faithful and true to me, their loving Savior!"

When I came fully awake, I laid momentarily in my bed praying about all that God has just shown me! Our world is in trouble! Time is short! Judgment is here and antichrist is almost to the verge of coming to light and rising to power!!! Yet I also came to the realization I would not have been born in this era of time unless God was going to equip me, mold me and shape me into what he needs me and other Christians to stand…for such a time as this!

"God, please help us," I prayed. "Please help us because if you don't, our world is doomed!" Immediately, I heard Deuteronomy 7:9 go through my mind and spirit, which was the

answer to the prayer I had just prayed! “Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him and keep his commandments to a thousand generations;” Once again I know God’s really got this all under his control! I just have to keep trusting in his perfect ways every moment of my life.

HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL!!!

5/15/21@6:19AM We have arrived dream

I awoke to these words this morning, "He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist the man of sin...of perdition!" "I feel his presence in our world, his very movement and his existence, Lord Jesus! I dreamed again this morning.

This dream begins in what appeared to be a medium size room, luxuriously furnished with an expensive dark blue, possibly navy leather sofa...a sectional I believe for it appeared to be shaped in the letter "L," yet it did not sit flush to the wall but it was sitting more toward the center of the room with room enough for two people walking beside each other to pass behind easily together. I know there was expensive carpeting but the color I cannot tell for my view was centered on the sofa. The door to this room was on the left and so was the bottom of the "L" of this sofa.

Sitting on this sofa near the right end was the man I know to be antichrist. I have seen him before. He is sitting with his back flush to the back of this leather expensive sofa with it's huge quarter size dark blue buttons which pull and hold the material in pockets all across its back with both his arms spread out in each direction and his right leg was crossing his left leg with his ankle propped upon his knee. I can see black socks just peeking above his expensive black shiny shoes that have narrow tiny black shoestrings that are neatly tied in uniformly sized bows.

He's wearing a blue, a very dark blue silk suit like the one I saw in the painting of the dream I had that you had also given me Lord Jesus that you had me titled, "the delusion has begun" where his painting, his picture was at the end of the hall of pictures but this time he is wearing a crisp white shirt instead of black and the paisley dark red tie he wore was undone and hanging loosely from around his neck. His suit jacket is unbuttoned and open and with his arms spread wide open on each side of him, I can see the lining on the inside. I can tell its satin from the shiny sheen of the material.

To the right of him my eyes see an intricately carved prestigious desk of dark walnut. I know somehow when I look at this desk, the top though unseen to the eye is somehow a computer also but its technology is not fully known to the common everyday person like myself, but only available to a select few in the hidden upper class of society that secretly runs things and works from the shadows of life.

My eyes return to the man who is smiling, smiling from ear to ear. He is pleased with himself! Satisfied greatly with something that has occurred, yet the smile never reaches his eyes! His eyes are cruel and full of great malice! Then all of a sudden, he lays his head backwards and begins to laugh...a deep horrible sinister laugh that chills me to the bone! Then I hear his voice speak, and if it were not the voice of pure evil, it would have been found deceptively pleasing to the ear! He speaks these words raising his head forward as he does!

"Master, master we have arrived! We have arrived!" Then he lays his head back onto the back of the sofa and laughs and laughs wickedly! But he sits alone in this room laughing, this dark-haired man I have seen before, that is antichrist...a private celebration between him and his lord Satan. Then I realized that somehow this office room is actually in some type of airplane and he, antichrist, has just come from being elected the supreme ruler of our world and on his way to take his position as ruler of all!!!

As the dream starts to fade, I see the outside of the plane that doesn't really seem like a normal plane and I know also in this dream that it doesn't seem to need the wind...yet it flies! I

hear his continually evil laughter and it jolts me out of my sleep. Then as I said before I awoke to these words this morning, “He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist the man of sin...of perdition!”

People get ready for all these things are happening, sooner...and closer than we think and this is soon to become a reality! Stay close to Jesus...under His blood! Keep your heart right before Him, for if not you will be left to try to survive a world where evil reigns supreme with no restraints! This is the third dream I have had of this man not including visions and it is the same man every time. It is a man whose name in this dream I cannot reveal but he’s very much alive today in our world!

9/11/21@6:56AM The Antarctica & Conference Room Dream book edited

Lord Jesus, I dreamed last night that I was being transported to many locations, to many destinations all over the world. At each location I found myself looking upon great cities of our world as if from the sky above. Why I am seeing them I have yet to know! I saw Tokyo Japan, Moscow Russia, Sydney Australia, Kuching Malaysia, Beijing China, Geneva Switzerland, Paris France, Rome Italy, Warsaw Poland, London England, Dublin Ireland, Guatemala City in Guatemala and Brussels Belgium. I saw still yet Washington, DC in the United States and Fairfax, Virginia. Likewise, I was at Ottawa, Canada and Auburn, Alabama. Then I saw Singapore in Singapore … Wellington, New Zealand … Edinburgh, Scotland … Rio de Janeiro in Brazil … New Delhi, India … Riyadh, Saudi, Arabia … Baghdad in Iran … Egypt in Africa … Tel Aviv, Israel … Damascus, Syria … Laos, Vietnam and Helsinki, Finland. I also visited Lisbon Portugal, New Britain in Papua New Guinea, Fort Worth Texas, Galle in Sri Lanka and also Santa Rosa California.

Why I was there or What I did while there I don't know yet, nor do I know if these locations have anything in common at this moment in time? But then I found myself being transported once again and this time it was to the great Antarctica Circle, but here at this location it was different. I found myself descending from the sky on the west side and when my feet touched the snow and ice I immediately began walking toward the east. In wonderment, I continued walking across this ice filled terrain! I began to feel uneasy. I was sensing something…. something not quite right, and I recognized the Holy Spirit was warning me that this was a very evil place. Now I could feel a very strong evil presence here as I continued walking across the terrain. It was beautiful to the eyes to behold, and I marveled at such great beauty, with snow appearing the whitest and purest that I have ever seen. Yet still I knew that hidden in this beauty somehow was great evil.

As I came to about mid-center of this Antarctica circle I began walking slightly to the south yet still towards the east, so I was angling downward while still proceeding to my right, and then I stopped. I felt this knowledge drop into my spirit. Something is here, both spiritually evil as physically. Something is in the snow, possibly frozen, or even possibly a hidden base or location of some sort. I now feel many locations of some sorts are hidden above and below this great Antarctica Circle region of land.

Then in my dream I was transported one last time, but this time I found myself inside a large business type room with its long wooden conference table and its many rolling type chairs that surrounded it. I noticed three large wall monitors, each side by side to the other on the back wall, and the dark blue carpet had the appearance of being of a commercial grade quality. Each of the matching rolling chairs, I saw, were also upholstered with a matching blue fabric that matched the blue carpeting. I began looking around cautiously, when I heard a door open behind me to the left. I tried to duck for cover, but there was nowhere to hide. A man appeared through the door and began walking toward me! I felt a sense of panic begin rising up in me, but he didn't notice me and actually passed right through me, so apparently, I am invisible and unseen in this dream.

He walked toward the table towards one of the chairs and all I could see was his back features. I could see though that he was carrying in his left hand a large briefcase type satchel or carrying case. Above the briefcase, tucked under his arm, was a red manila type folder that was holding what appeared to be many papers inside. This man was on the left side of the huge conference table, which was centered directly in the middle of the room! He stood before one of

the chairs in front of this table, and he then reached with his right hand, grabbed the thick red folder and laid it quickly upon the table in front of him. As he did, I saw in black, block style letters the word "Top Secret" written upon its cover.

I could see the back and side view of this man's head, and his once dark hair shows signs of now being lightened by the graying of its roots. He was dressed in a sharp looking black business suit, and he wore shiny black shoes that tied with stiff black shoestrings. I also noticed on his right hand was a large, chunky type ring, but I couldn't see the details of the ring except for the number "33" that is on its top, but I feel the 33 is for my benefit and not an original part of the ring. I also felt in this dream that this is not a ring he often wears in the public's eye. Furthermore, I saw the man pull out the rolling chair that was directly in front of him and sit in it. He was about midway of the long table. He opens the red top secret manila folder and begins looking through the paper documents inside.

Although I could not make out the features of this man's face, I could make out his receding hairline, so I felt he was an older man. He continued flipping through the many papers, and he then pulled out two of them and laid them on the left side of the now opened red folder. He then proceeded to pick up the other remaining stack of papers and flipped through them again. Next, he selects a handful and picks them up with his left hand, and lays the few remaining back on the right side of the top-secret red folder with his other hand.

Not only that, but he then pushes himself backwards in the rolling chair and stands up, papers still in his hands. Then he walks a little to the right of the file on the table and begins laying these papers out before him on the long table. 1…2…3…4 … 15…16…19…23. All the way up to 33 I had counted that he had spread out on the table before him yet some of these papers were overlapping each other. I drew closer and when I looked down at the papers, I saw they were all the same type of what seemed to be a legal document written in a foreign language that in reality I don't know! But in this dream, I was able to read and understand it. At the top of each document, it read "Coalition Agreement!" Because he had overlapped some of the papers, I couldn't read everything that was written but on each I did see what looked like stamped words in red on each of them which were the words "Classified" and "Signed."

Then inside several of the actual bodies of these documents I saw names of different countries who I believe had joined this coalition and this was their signed original documents. Some of these names that I saw were: Iraq, Serbia, Germany, Denmark, Iran, and Syria. I also saw partial letters of some countries like "Vene" which I believe meant Venezuela possibly, "Col" which may be Columbia, and "Mex" which I also think is referring to Mexico, but again I didn't see the full countries names, so I can't say that these are the definite names.

Next, he walked back to the opened red file and picked up the two remaining papers that he had laid aside, and I saw they were the same type of legal documents. I saw the names of the countries of China and North Korea on these two, but the stamping was different. They each had stamped in red the word "Classified" but instead of the word "Signed" they had a larger size post-it notes in its place and each read, "Verbal Only, Signature forthcoming after proof of strikes witnessed." He laid these two papers back on the red folder and even though his face still stayed in the shadows, I could tell he had a triumphant and satisfactory grin that had spread across his face. This man never spoke a word or uttered a sound but worked quietly and efficiently with great purpose in all he had done.

Then he walked around the long conference table to the wall on its right side, and I now noticed a huge wall map that was very, very detailed of our world. Listed were the capital names of each country, the longitude and latitude lines, the islands and bodies of water all identified on

this map plus UTC time all included. It was hung in a case with the front possibly made from a clear type acrylic plastic that had a locking door. The locking mechanism, located on the right side near the bottom, took a strange type of key. The end of the key would have to be made in a circle from the look of this lock. As I moved closer to examine this map, I now noticed red "X" marks on different locations across my great nation of America, and I felt my heart leap inside me. I stood stunned as I watched this man with his shadowy face look at the map intensely.

Then all of a sudden, I saw a sight that I believe shall be forever branded in my mind's eye. I saw a very large red arm appear behind this man, and I watched as it stretched out its hand toward this man. It was a dark, dirty red color and the hand was like a claw with long pointed black dirty fingernails. I have no other way to describe this. I watched as the hand began stroking this man on his head like a child would pet, a much beloved pet!!! Although I knew it was a spiritual petting because it didn't ruffle this man's hair, I could still see it was having a physical and spiritual even deadly effect on him somehow! I could feel the evil grow inside this man with each stroke of the red hand. Then I heard a voice speak from the direction of this red, giant, horrible hand. I heard it say in the most seductive, yet purely evil voice I have ever encountered before in my dreams and in reality, and it said, "Soon Vladimir…soon! Soon my pet!"

As the voice spoke my whole body shuddered and the shadow began fading like wisps blown by the wind which, when moved aside, allowed me to now see this man's identity! I saw this evil man's face. It is the face of Vladimir Putin, the current president of Russia, the bear. I realized now that I was in Russia, and at this knowledge I was jolted out of my sleep. I jumped hurriedly out of my bed and came straight to my kitchen table, and I began praying. Then I began writing, and then I began crying. Crying for us in America and our broken world.

Bible Verses:

Matthew: 24:6-8 **6** And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.
7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.
8 All these are the beginning of sorrows.
1 Timothy 4:**1** Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;

10/12/21@3:07PM Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream

I dreamed again Jesus but this dream was over a period of 4 nights but it skipped to another dream on the 3rd night. So, this was on the 8th, 9th & 11th of this month October and I am writing it down today as you have led me to do. In this dream it started where I found myself standing in an ice- and snow-covered vast land but it was more ice than snow. I was wearing a warm dark blue parka with brown fur trim around the hood. Beneath the hood I could see that I was wearing a black toboggan and upon my face I was wearing large glasses that reminded me of the safety glasses that you wear sometimes but they were a more yellow in color than clear and I knew somehow that this was to protect my eyes from the brightness of the ice covering the land.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I had on what I felt like were insulated medium blue pants and fur lined black boots with warm black gloves on my hands. It's cold here! Bitter cold and the air upon my face is dry with very little moisture in it. I looked around and saw nothing but white on the landscape which was in contrast with the blue sky of the day! This place looks somehow familiar and I mused it would have been beautiful to look at if not for the hairs on my arms and neck standing straight up which caused my heart to begin beating incredibly fast!

I felt evil...great evil in this pace! “Jesus, where have you taken me now,” I asked out loud not really expecting an answer and none came? I looked around one more time at the ice-covered terrain and I knew of a certainty that yes, I have been here before. This place is very familiar for my eyes had caught sight of a mountain in the distance which looked as if it were made out of ice and I immediately recognized the shape of it. “God...dear Jesus, am I at the Antarctica again? Why am I here?” The last times I was here was in a vision and another dream. In the dream I had walked from left to right to a little past the halfway point and I stopped because I had felt great evil beneath my feet in the ice...inside the ice and under somehow!

I felt a strong urge in my spirit to head toward the ice mountain but my mind was screaming, “Are you crazy? You know evil lies within!” I shook my head for a moment to clear my thoughts and I asked Jesus, “Lord, do I really have to go there?” I heard no response but the urge to go was now pulling me as if I was being pulled by a giant magnet! “Okay Jesus....I understand! I'm going but only because I know you want me to go there and because I know that you will be going with me!” Still, I heard no reply from my lovely Jesus but I could feel his mighty and holy presence inside of my heart.

I began slowly walking toward the mountain which was to my right, to my east and soon the great ice mountain appeared much closer in its majestic heights although it wasn't a tall, tall mountain. This is definitely the same ice mountain I have been to before because in the day vision that occurred while I had been praying and interceding, I had come here with Jesus. I know now that there is a cave entrance located somewhere nearby and inside the cave would be a great ice labyrinth that led to a structure hidden inside of the mountain that had the appearance of that of a pyramid and covers a vast area beneath the ice.

I began walking cautiously now because when I was here in my day vision, I was not alone on this ice region of land that I know is the Antarctica but there were demons also called

the fallen ones as well as some Nephilim. Some of the Nephilim had been in the size of giants while others were normal sized as I was. But they do not all look human because some are grotesquely deformed yet I could tell they were mighty in their strength and many of them had been near the cave entrance! I'm not sure if this is the only entrance into this location but mountain is the same one, I was led to before by the Holy Spirit.

I managed to find a mound of an ice formation to hide myself behind while I stopped to catch my breath for a moment. I looked down at my clothes and asked in a low voice, “Why didn't you dress me all in white Jesus?” But still no answer came but I knew he was with me. I was being very careful because I didn't know if anyone would be able to see me or if they could capture me in this dream if I am not only an observer!

As I moved out from behind the ice formation I began once again moving cautiously forward. My breathing started coming quicker as I continued forward and then my Holy Ghost alarm as I call it began going off in my spirit like firecrackers on a 4th of July night because the danger and evil, I felt had now all but tripled in its intensity!!! I found myself almost at the base of the mountain covered with ice but I knew if anyone else was here and they looked my way then I would be easily spotted in my dark blue parka, medium blue pants and black boots.

“Jesus I'm almost there! What do you want me to do?” This time he responded and oh how my heart rejoiced to hear his perfect sweet voice! “I want you to hide yourself then watch, look with discernment and listen!” “Okay but where,” I asked him? “Child behind some of the ice but you will get your best view if you will hide yourself on the right because I have something to show you!” “Alright,” I said and I began looking to my right a little further ahead that would be a suitable hiding place for me.

I made it to my selected hiding place and just barely had time to hide when I heard voices. “Jesus,” I whispered. “Yes Child,” he said. “If I'm having to hide myself does this mean that they can see me?” I asked him this because even though I was having this dream I also knew it was a dream and not reality that I was doing all these things in! “Yes, Child it does,” he said! “Oh,” I responded and drew myself further behind the ice. I must be closer to the cave entrance than I realized. Now I started hearing the sound of multiple voices and although I knew they were not all speaking English, in this dream everything they said I was able to understand!

Now I heard the sound of approaching vehicles and I peeked cautiously over the ice. I saw snow mobiles both large and small approaching with 3 larger white military style ice terrain vehicles that looked like they had the capability to seat several people inside. I counted 8 snow mobiles. I heard a male voice coming from where I judged the entrance of the cave would be and he was yelling at someone else. “Hey tell Azure they're here and I'll bring them down shortly!” I heard a muffled reply as if this person was inside the cave and they said, “I'll notify him now! I didn't have an actual view of the cave entrance but I did for the many vehicles that were approaching. “Jesus, don't leave me,” I whispered. “Never Child,” he whispered back to me and I instantly felt peace spread over my mind and body. I watched as they parked the vehicles close to the cave entrance near the base of the mountain and also not far from my hiding place.

I noticed immediately that some of the people dismounting from the snow mobiles were tall. Very tall. Five of the eight snow mobiles had giant riders! I know they are Nephilim and their heights if I were to guess would range from between 8-14 ft. They were so very big and tall! The other 3 remaining snow mobile riders were of a normal range in size and close to that of a normal or tall person in society but I felt they are still Nephilim because since the first dream the you have given me God, you have shown me that some of the them are the general size of a regular person and those are the ones who have infiltrated the governments and military all over our world. Yet this information didn't surprise me when you told me this Jesus since they are pushing the agenda and rise of Antichrist, Satan's beloved puppet so he himself can finally rule over our world, although briefly and call himself God!

I watched the larger vehicles as the passengers began unloading. They were all normal sized people dressed much like I was but their outerwear I could tell had to be expensive by the way they were tailored. There were 3 drivers that had emerged from the large white vehicles that were all dressed in matching parkas and pants that set them apart from the rest of the people who added up to thirteen in total. I watched more closely while praying for understanding, wisdom and clarity in Jesus' name because I felt in this dream that this was of great importance and part of what Jesus had brought me to see.

I heard a man's voice and I drew my breath in sharply because I recognized it and although I understood him, I knew he was speaking in a foreign language. He had his back toward me but when another person came up to speak with him, he turned in my direction and I saw this man's face! I saw it clearly! It was Vladimir Putin the president of Russia the bear!!! “Oh no,” I said to myself but I kept on watching from my hiding place behind the ice. If I could have sunk down any further behind the ice, I would have but I was as far as I could go. I watched as the first man who had approached Putin stepped away and another taller dark-haired man walked up to him and he too I knew was speaking a different foreign language but I understood him as well. But then so did Putin.

That's when it dropped into my spirit that they were all wearing a type of multilingual translator so each could understand one another. As the taller man was talking to Vladimir Putin, he turned and looked in my direction with a perplexed look on his face as if he sensed my presence but he didn't see me. I froze in place and prayed to Jesus fervently in my mind. He turned to Putin again and began talking to him once more but I was shaken because I had seen his face too...clearly. It was Xi Jinping from China! Shock filled my mind and I asked Jesus in a low whisper, “What's going on here?” “Keep watching,” was all he said.

I saw other faces of leaders of other countries! Even some from the middle east region that I recognized but whose names I don't remember. I saw a tall Nephilim man with a brown heavy coat that had blonde hair that was drawn back in a pony tail that hung down to the shoulders. He didn't waste time with small talk. He simply said, “Good you're here! Azure is waiting!” I heard one of the leaders from the middle east region ask, “Is he here,” and apparently everyone in the crowd knew exactly which “he” that this middle eastern man was referring to. All eyes turned to the blonde hair Nephilim and were waiting for his answer. “Yes, he is already here! Now come! Azure has the meeting room ready!” I saw Vladimir Putin rub his hands

together and he said, “Good,” as they all started heading together to the cave entrance. As soon as they had gone inside the cave, I let out my breath because apparently, I had been holding it for a while. “Oh Lord this can't be good,” I said. “No Child it is not,” he replied softly! “What happens next,” I asked? “We go inside,” he said! Then immediately the scene changed before me.

Next scene:

I now found myself in a very large room...a meeting room that had an assortment of framed maps of various parts of the world. Plus, there was one very large detailed map of the world with every island and body of water listed including the longitude and latitude lines. It was hung on the wall and had an engraved dark brown expensive frame made out of what looked like walnut wood. In the middle of the room was a very large round table that made me think of the description in the books about King Arthur's round table but only larger, much larger in size! Spread out upon this round table where various maps of different locations but the majority of them appeared to be of the United States. I was looking down upon them and that's when I realized I was floating in the air and was right next to the light fixture attached to the ceiling. There were no chairs around this table. This I felt was a very evil place. “Jesus are you here,” I whispered and asked? “Yes, Child I am,” he said. I let out a sigh of relief and said, “Oh that's good. I don't want to be here by myself!”

“You won't be Child for I have promised not to leave you but to go with you wherever you go!” “I realized this,” I said, “But it's reassuring to hear you tell me at times!” “I know this dear Child and this is why I just told you," My Jesus said to me softly! My heart melted at his great love even in a precarious situation like this one I was in and I found myself saying, “Jesus, I love you!” “I love you too Child,” he responded. Then I heard voices, a lot of them as the large group came through the door led by the blonde-haired Nephilim man who had brought them in from the outside. As they came into the room, I heard another door open that was from the opposite side of the room and in walked three men whose faces I didn't recognize but above each of their heads was a white bubble cloud that had these words written in black inside it. “Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3” and I knew that these were the ones who dealt directly with the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves!

Then behind them I saw a fallen one, a demon about the size of a normal man and it was almost shadowy with some transparency in places yet I could still make out his appearance. He had what I guess you would call flesh the color of medium light gray that was sallow looking with sunken cheeks and a deformed mouth. There were black, empty sockets where his eyes should have been! His presence emanated great evil. As soon as he entered the blonde headed Nephilim man went down on one knee in the position of what you see football players kneel in and he bowed his head. He then took his right hand and balled it into a fist with his thumb on the inside instead of the normal outside position and then hit his chest above his heart two quick times and he said, “Allegiance to you Azure and to Lucifer our angel of light!” The others in the room while still standing bowed their heads to him and also balled their right hand into the same type of fist and hit their chests quickly twice to the demon Azure and repeated the Nephilim's words! “Allegiance to Azure and Lucifer our angel of light.”

The demon fallen one Azure seemed to relish this sworn praise to him for a moment but then he said harshly, “You can get up Kragar! Your services will no longer be needed in this meeting! I will send word when you're needed again!” Kragar the blonde Nephilim said, “Yes unholy one!” Then he stood up, turned around and then walked quickly out of the door he had come in from. Azure the demon wasted no time and he said, “You all know why you are here! We will get started as soon as Satan's prodigy, his chosen enters.” “I'm right here,” I heard a familiar voice speak to the crowd. I recognized his voice instantly and it was the voice of the man Antichrist who had entered the room from the same door that Azure the demon had come from!

The atmosphere was already filled with great evil but when he, Antichrist entered the room it changed to an all-new level of evil. “Jesus,” I whispered a little uncertainty. I heard him say softly, “I am here!” The attitude of the people, the leaders all began to change before my eyes when they realized that Antichrist was here and it seemed that all present knew that with his presence in the room it was now really their time and this time it wouldn't be stopped because he was no longer staying hidden from their view but he had been meeting secretly with many of them until this time they had been brought together for this meeting. All this I was discerning in my dream from what I was seeing! I couldn't help from thinking to myself even though my situation was not a good one, “But ah, my God might have something to say about you thinking you are unstoppable,” and I wanted to say it out loud but I realized that would not be a very wise thing to say among this crowd even though I had Jesus with me because he knew what I was thinking and I felt him squeeze my hand even though I didn't see him and I knew it meant to stay quiet!

Azure smiled, if you could call it a smile with much wickedness and Antichrist who seemed quite comfortable with the demon's presence put his hands together in great anticipation and said in his sickening sweet voice, “Ladies and gentlemen, leaders of our world...Let us begin!” He then motioned for them to gather around the round table so all could see what he was about to reveal and share with them. As he moved a large map of the U.S and laid it on top of another I now saw what looked like a black flat screen that was inserted directly into the table. I felt as if it was a built-in touch screen computer of some type. Yes, it was because I saw Antichrist touching the screen which came to life and then suddenly the images on his screen became like 3D images that were projected above the table for all to see!

Antichrist quickly pulled up a large-scale map of the world and then he looked around at the world leaders and spoke! “It's time now for our new order to be installed and to do so those who still resist us must be dealt with!” There was a murmur of approval throughout the room! Antichrist continued, “We are here to discuss the invasion that is to proceed after the initial strikes." Azure the fallen one was standing right beside him and the combination of them standing together was becoming almost unbearable yet I managed to remain still and continued to watch! I heard Antichrist say, “The invasion will begin with a combination of forces from different countries. Each country will report to Vladimir and he will report to one of these three,” and he pointed to the three men standing separate from the rest of the group who were of the

Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3. They didn't say a word or even give the slightest acknowledgment that they had heard yet their creepy, evil eyes were watchful and alert.

Antichrist didn't seem to notice or had expected their reaction and continued with his speech. “We will use the combined forces of both Vladimir Putin's Russian military and that of Xi Jinping's forces in China. Our loyal UN peacekeepers,” he said with a slight laugh, “will already have their forces in place that were invited there to the U.S. under the guise of peace.” As I watched I saw him pull up on the 3D computer many images of new equipment, vehicles and weapons not yet known to the people living above ground on the top side of the earth for this part of the building I felt in this dream was under the ice mountain and the building spread out upon a vast open area in the underground.

Then I heard Antichrist ask Xi Jinping this question. “Any unforeseen problems with the creation of more hybrid soldiers? Any problems connecting them directly to out AI system? Xi Jinping replied quickly through his voice translator, “The interface went smoothly but we did run into a few technical issues. I contacted Sarina and we were able to smooth it out with the help she sent us from the European underground facility.” As I listened, I prayed and then prayed some more! Then I saw Antichrist point to the state of California and he said, “Vladimir Putin's and Xi Jinping's forces will head for California first with Vladimir's second fleet heading shortly after to New York where he will soon be accompanied by other countries including North Korea's forces.”

At the mention of North Korea, I began scanning the crowd of people and yes, there in the crowd I saw Kim Jong Un but he wasn't alone! Standing next to him was his sister and I knew this because I recognized her picture that I had seen that had been sent to me by way of the internet! “She has cruel eyes,” I said to Jesus,” but then quickly added, “They all do!” “Yes,” Jesus said, “You are seeing a reflection of what lies inside of them!” “Jesus you can stop all of this,” I whispered! “Child what you are witnessing is the just judgment for your nation who has forgotten me their God, their holy Savior! Have I not told you Child to read my book of Jeremiah and more directly I referred you to chapter 15 and verse 6? Did I not ask you if this was not your nation America of today?” “Yes, you have Jesus,” I responded, “And you were right!”

“Child your nation as a whole people and I am not referring to those who love and serve me but the majority who do not, these are they who have refused to repent of their stiff-necked rebellious ways, their sins. They are reaping their just rewards for the evil seeds they have sown. Did I not send warning upon warning? Disaster upon disaster?” “Yes, you did but Jesus we are not all bad,” I said earnestly. “No Child, you are not but when judgment falls it falls upon the unjust as well as those who are mine.”

“I am not abandoning you nation of America but I am going to bring her to her knees and those who will come to me I will cherish forever even though I love all men equally. Those who do not come, who do not repent will have to face the final judgments upon the earth then endure the flaming fire and brimstone of the eternal lake of fire knowing the whole time that this fate was their choice they made for themselves.” My heart was breaking and I could still hear the planning of the invasion below and I heard Antichrist voice rise above the others as he said,

“Azure here has assured me that his Nephilim are already prepared to aid in the invasion so we will be making the arrangements to accommodate some of the difficulties with their sizes shortly through our regular communication channels.”

As his voice began to fade in the distance as well as my other surroundings and I knew I was being pulled from this dream to awareness I heard myself cry out, “Jesus' please help our country and its people!” “Child when your people return wholeheartedly back to me then I will once more be their God and they my engrafted people and I will fight with you against those that seek to destroy you!” “Will we survive as a nation Jesus,” I asked brokenheartedly? “Yes, but not as it was prior!” “Jesus, Jesus,” I cried out and then I awoke and once again tears were running down my face where I had been crying in my sleep. “God please help us,” I said as I sat in my bed crying and I said, “If only our nation had repented.....”

Scripture verses

Matthew 24:7-13

7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

8 All these are the beginning of sorrows.

9 Then shall they deliver you up to be afflicted, and shall kill you: and ye shall be hated of all nations for my name's sake.

10 And then shall many be offended, and shall betray one another, and shall hate one another.

11 And many false prophets shall rise, and shall deceive many.

12 And because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold.

13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

Mark 13:7-8

7 And when ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars, be ye not troubled: for such things must needs be; but the end shall not be yet.

8 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be earthquakes in divers places, and there shall be famines and troubles: these are the beginnings of sorrows.

Hebrews 13:5 Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

Jeremiah 15:6 Thou hast forsaken me, saith the Lord, thou art gone backward: therefore will I stretch out my hand against thee, and destroy thee; I am weary with repenting.

Matthew 5:45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

Sons of God scriptures

I am not trying to argue with anyone about the existence of the sons of God being fallen angels but I am presenting what the Holy Spirit has shown me and I am using the KJV Bible. I went to www.blueletterbible.org where you are able to research the Greek and Hebrew word and, in each instance, listed the words used are the same when referring to "sons of God" being translated as "*bēn* which is for "the sons" and "*'ĕlōhîm"* which is the word for "of God." We know through the content in the scriptures in these situations are referring to both the evil and good beings they are speaking about so please prayerfully check it out for yourself instead of relying on someone else teaching and opinions and you can do so at the web address I have given you.

Genesis 6:1-4

1 And it came to pass, when men began to multiply on the face of the earth, and daughters were born unto them,

2 That the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair; and they took them wives of all which they chose.

3 And the Lord said, My spirit shall not always strive with man, for that he also is flesh: yet his days shall be an hundred and twenty years.

4 There were giants in the earth in those days; and also after that, when the sons of God came in unto the daughters of men, and they bare children to them, the same became mighty men which were of old, men of renown.

Job 1:6 Now there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them.

Job 2:1 Again there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them to present himself before the Lord.

Job 38:7 When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy?

10/5/21@4:53AM The Black Goo Dream

I dreamed again, Jesus and parts of it I recall from another dream and again I was taken to a hidden underground facility but this one although much the same was also somehow different because when this dream started, I was floating in the air above a large body of water...an ocean. I feel it is somewhere in the Pacific Ocean! The day is bright and clear and from the heat of the sun upon me I would guess the time to be around 2:00 PM in this time zone. So, it would be 4:00 PM where I live here in Tennessee! As I am looking across the great span of this ocean, I feel myself beginning to move and instead of moving around I feel myself start heading downward with incredible speed.

Down, down, down and within minutes I have entered into the ocean. The water didn't splash when I entered and I realized in this dream that I am surrounded by a bubble of protection that somehow shines with an almost transparent yellow hue. “What is it Jesus,” I found myself asking him out loud? “Is this the angel barrier that we have talked about so often that you use to protect your children at times because you have told me there are many ways when we pray you will use to protect us?” “It is Child,” I heard an audible voice inside this bubble say softly to me! Then he continued, ``This is that which I have spoken of that is made from the glory of My Father, Father God and my holy blood and My angels surround you with its protection at different times and different situations in your life.”

I immediately felt a sense of relief and even peace as I heard my Jesus' sweet voice and I again spoke these words! “Good you're here Jesus for I know that wherever I go I want you to be with me and not only with me but leading the way because when your word tells me you will never leave me nor forsake, I believe every promise given in your holy word!” “It is good for you to do so my Child for I am incapable of lying!”

I took note of my surroundings, and I could see all sorts of types of fish and my intrusion into their watery domain hadn't disturbed them one bit! I could tell that my body was traveling downward at an incredible speed and the ocean started getting very dark around me. It was almost black to my eyes! There was no light except for the light that emanated from both inside this angel barrier and the outside with the glory of God it was made with but this is because his light, his glow pierces even the darkest of darkness.

I saw a structure appearing. It is a very large sprawling building beneath the ocean! Immediately I sensed great, great evil like I have never felt before in any of these recent dreams. “Jesus,” I said a little nervously because I sensed this evil was a collection or gathering of evil at this location and frankly, I didn't want to go there! I looked once more at this fast-approaching large building and I noticed that there appeared to be tunnels, covered tunnels that I knew in this dream allowed travel somehow beneath the ocean that were connected to this building!

I counted a total of six tunnels because I am descending upon it from the top view above the roof. I saw no windows or lights on the outside of the sprawling building and I heard myself ask Jesus a question once again. “Jesus, why no lights or windows?” “There's no need Child for what would they see at this depth of the ocean but blackness and to enter here by physical means one must travel by means of one of their underwater tunnels?” “I understand,” I said, “But why is this one different from the other hidden, secret places you have taken me to? It is different, isn't it?” “Yes, dear Child it is. This is one of the residents of the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves! Few people truly know of these underwater facilities or are even allowed here and what proof has come out the Nephilim with the aid

of the secret society that controls your world's happenings has managed to dispel much of the truth even making it to appear as children's fables or vain babbling of people they have discredited."

"This is not the same underwater facility you took me to in another dream. The one I had on 8-18-21@4:42 AM called "Evil above and within the ocean is it," I asked? "Why here?" "Because Child I have something to show you," Jesus replied reassuringly! "Okay Jesus," and when I said, Okay, "I looked up as we entered into the roof of this massive sprawling building which we passed through easily but I say "we" because even though I can't see Jesus, I felt his presence of love all around me. We entered through the roof and descended quickly into the massive sprawling building with no pause to let me observe the rooms we had passed through but they appeared as blurry streaks until the moment we began to slow down.

I found myself in a large open room that had many, many machines and work spaces with various different equipment and in different locations where I believe experiments took place. I noticed the walls inside this room and they appeared to be made of some type of metal but this metal wasn't shiny but dull and dirty looking as if there was some type of residue on them that made them appear old and worn but still sturdy!

I noticed almost immediately a faint foul smell in this room that reminded me of rotten spoiled eggs...or sulfur! My eyes then turned to the middle of the room and there in the center was a machine with a control panel with many lit up lights and monitors. The machine part came up to about waist high of an average size person but it had protruding out of the top of it a round clear tube that appeared to be round in its size of that of a five-gallon barrel. Out of the top of it were large tubing, coils and wires. Inside of this clear tube I saw a black substance that had an almost gooey appearance which reminded me of thick slime in its consistency. The black gooey substance came up to about 12 inches high from the bottom of the clear tube.

I walked over to examine more closely this machine with its black substance, and I couldn't help but notice it reminded me of the cloning machine with its clear tube also coming out of it from the top of its machine but it was wider than round in its shape and large enough to grow a clone body inside of it. It was also filled with some type of green liquid substance inside of it. I leaned in to get a closer look at the black substance and when I did, I saw it move ever so slightly! I jumped back and exclaimed, "Oh," then asked, "Did that just move?" Then I felt an eerie sense and feeling that this black gooey substance inside this tube was watching me!!! It was like it was aware of my presence and it would move when I would draw near to it!

"Jesus," I asked somewhat, confounded and surprised, "Is it alive? What is it?" "It is what your above world calls "Graphene" or "Black Goo!" "Lord, you know I haven't heard very much about it except what you discussed with me a few days ago. I have been sent some videos about it but when I prayed you told me to wait before I watched them except for the one which you allowed me to watch a partial portion of! The one I watched was actually showing me in picture form, a confirmation of what you had shown me in my mind already but I had never seen it like what I am seeing in this tube even in my mind's eye!" "I know Child and you were good to heed my instructions because obedience is better than any sacrifice!" "Is it alive though Jesus?" "Yes, Child it is!" The feeling that washed over me for but an instant when I looked at this graphene was this is pure evil in a touchable form! "Oh Jesus," I exclaimed, "This is not good!" "No Child it is not," he responded!

“Lord Jesus this is the stuff that they use to help mutate the body when a person receives their fake Covid vaccines that they are trying to force all people to take along with the mutated, manipulated actual Covid virus itself that they call the spiked protein that's released into the body by the nanobots with the aid of the luciferase that carry these things all throughout the body by different means including our blood being just one of the nanobots functions once inside the body! Am I right Jesus,” I asked? “You are Child but to a degree,” Jesus replied to me! “See Child,” he continued, “The Graphene or Black Goo as some call it focuses more on your blood when you receive their injections into your body. The life of all flesh is found in the blood as we have discussed in previous conversations such as the one, we had together on 9/15/21.” “Yes, I remember these conversations well, Jesus.”

I looked once again back at the black goo and I shuddered for I knew now exactly what this graphene, this black goo was made to do! Then I heard my lovely Savior continue to speak although I still hadn't had any visual contact of him but only heard his wonderful voice! I could feel, though, his loving presence all around me protecting me while I was here.

He said, “It's even as I revealed to you. The fallen ones, these demons are changing the blood of the individual who takes their fake inoculations. Their master Satan, mankind's true enemy, has been trying to create his own blood by mutating man's blood into something unholy and unacceptable by me, by the Father! Satan is a copier! He is trying to create his own form of humans with his depraved blood which will have the power to give life when it's perfected to the altered DNA bodies of his soon to be children who when they take his mark, the mark of the beast, the mark of Antichrist they will at this point no longer be the creation that my Father had originally made them and no longer redeemable by my blood and sacrifice.”

“All who take his mark shall be to him as adopted children into his unholy kingdom just like my children are adopted into my family when they receive me into their hearts and become the sons and daughters of my Father, of God, of me for I and my Father are one. It's all about the blood because my blood, the shedding of my blood given freely to all who will receive it, receives me has the power to change a man, a woman, a child into a new being...a new creation because it washes away all traces of sin and its effects upon your mortal bodies and souls. It heals! It cleanses and it restores! By the shedding of my blood, the giving of my life for the beautiful people of this world and with my name Jesus given to me by my Father God the believer in me now has all power over Satan and his demons.” So, he is trying to create his own replica of my blood.”

“His mutated blood is also needed because Antichrist shall declare himself as God...as the Messiah...the Savior of your world so that everything that has been prophesied about me in the holy scriptures, your holy Bible he is trying to duplicate but only in a perverse, depraved version! I assure you though Child there is none and will never be a substitute for my all-powerful blood!!!” “I agree, Jesus and I am thankful...so thankful but Lord how do they make the graphene,” I asked earnestly? It has to be made because it appears alien in nature and you have told me already that the “friendly” aliens who are coming are merely demons portraying them?” “Yes Child,” Jesus replied, “You are correct! Come Child! I will show you!” I looked, and I saw a hand stretched out before me. Nothing more but a right hand from the wrist down that I could see with an ugly yet beautiful nail scar I saw therein! I grabbed his hand and said, “Lead me Jesus. I am yours!”

I found myself being pulled through other different medical rooms and laboratories passing through the walls of each one effortlessly but I dared not to let go of my Jesus' nail scarred hand. When

we stopped, I found myself in a very large area that I would call a medical facility because I saw many hospital type beds already set up and laid out much like the layout of a nursery with the beds lined up side by side in four rows of eight on the left side of the room. But all of them were presently empty. Then I looked to the right side of this room, and I immediately felt the presence of evil like a thick cloud and that's when I realized we are not alone! I saw Nephilim and demons, the fallen ones in this area.

The demons or fallen angels as they are also called were in various shapes and sizes but their bodies did not look quite solid. Some were like shadowy figures with red glowing eyes and some were normal in their size but their faces and bodies were grotesquely shaped. While others who were less transparent...less see thru were big hulking tall figures with faces filled with cruelness and great evil! The room was now filled with a strong stench like rotten garbage wrapped up in sulfur!!! I felt like I might get sick and throw up but then the hand of Jesus squeezed my hand and nausea immediately left me. There were thirteen of these fallen ones, these demons present in the room with Jesus and me! I counted six Nephilim but those here were much different than the ones I have seen before!

The first one I looked at was huge in size and very tall. He had shocking red hair that looked like it was matted and tangled together and possibly had never felt a brush run through it! This Nephilim had three arms and one partial one. There were two arms on the right of his body and the partial arm or nub it could be called came in length almost to where the elbow would be and was located as the top arm position with the other arm directly underneath on his left side. But his eyes shone with intelligence but to me the look would be what I could only describe as the brilliance of a totally mad insane person!

His clothing though struck me as odd because he wasn't wearing a white, zip up jumpsuit or normal clothing as in my past dreams. He was clothed in a pair of brown colored breeches that appeared to be made out of leather and over the rest of his body he wore black fur possibly that of a bear that connected over his left shoulder and was held together by a long tan tie belt that looked like it had been worn for years and have never been washed. Also, he stank...badly!

Next to him was a female who was also clad in an animal skin garment. Her clothing looked like the arm holes had been haphazardly cut out and she had it tied together also with a long belt but this one was a dark green color. When I examined it closer, I could see that it was more than one animal fur that had somehow been sewn together. She was about 7 ft tall with a body that looked powerful and muscular. Her hair was in a black Afro style with tight curls, but it had patches of white hair in odd places all over her head. Her skin was dark ebony but her eyes, her eyes didn't look human. They bulged out of their sockets and looked like a blow fish's eyes after it had puffed itself up with air!

Before I could look at the remaining four Nephilim my attention was drawn away by one of the dark shadowy demons and it had begun to speak. When it did...I felt my skin crawl and my hand grasped even harder onto the hand of my Jesus and he squeezed my hand back to let me know he was still here and I was still safe!

The screeching evil voice of a shadowy fallen one spoke sharply and briskly. “Lucifer said it's not enough for the whole population since we are having to rely on the additional shots and patches in booster forms! Curse that Nazarene! Curse you God but his words contained more explicit and vulgar words that I will not repeat. I will say though that I have never heard such filth from anyone as I was hearing while listening to these demons and Nephilim! This demon, who I realized, must be in charge of these others continued speaking. “If that interfering (curse words) Jesus had not caused the virus to be

released prematurely then we would have been able to create Lucifer's modified humans with one dose! The plan was perfect!" I heard cursing from all the other demons and Nephilim in an array of filthy words. The shadowy leader demon continued. "Okay, you know what we must do," and as he spoke his words spurred both demons and Nephilim into action.

It was only after they began moving and separating that I noticed there were various size chairs with an arm table that lifts up when you sit down then is replaced in front of you. They are like the chairs with arm tables you sit in to have blood drawn from your arm. I counted 11 chairs totals in this area of the room. I also noticed that there were cabinets, shelves, cupboards and two sets of double steel sinks. The first double sink was located against the back wall with the other on the right one. The Nephilim had begun immediately heading to the cabinets and pulling out various instruments, syringes plus empty vials and clear containers.

I heard the same shadowy demon, the lead fallen one speak again in his screechy voice and I heard him call out two names. "Hate, Jezebel, you will be last! You are to aid in the gathering of the new samples!" I watched as a shadowy figure smaller in size than the one who had just spoken step aside as well as one of the humongous ones that was grotesquely pale with its skin sallow and shriveled up. As they stepped aside, I watched as their bodies began to change before my eyes. I saw the small shadowy one change into a human form into what I can only describe as a very beautiful woman. Her body was slender and perfectly shaped, and she wore her shiny black hair in a short bob. Her lips were the color of rose and her skin a creamy white. Her green eyes, although perfect in their appearance still betrayed the evilness of what was inside of her body!

I heard the screechy voice demon call out to the demon in woman form and he said in a commanding voice, "Jezebel you take station one and Hate you take station three." "Okay El Jeria," I heard the demon Jezebel reply and when she spoke, I was transfixed and amazed at what a smooth, silky and even seductive voice this demon now had. All I could say was. "Jesus so this is how so many people are deceived if they don't know you!" I watched as the demon called Hate began also transforming his body into a human form as well as the other nine demons, these fallen ones! They had all changed themselves into a touchable human form! "Jesus, Jesus, what just happened? Why are they human? How is this possible," I asked in disbelief at what I had just witnessed?

"Child," he replied, "Demons, these fallen ones have the ability to change shape just as my holy angels do! Do you not remember Child that it is found written in my holy word to not be forgetful to entertain strangers because some have entertained angels unaware? Tell me Child, how else would one of my angels that receives hospitality from one of my children be able to do so other than with a solid form, a fleshly body? How else do you think my servant Abraham was able to provide food to my angels, offer to wash their feet and give them both food and drink which they did partake of when they were sent to him and revealed to him, Sarah, his wife would conceive and bear a son in her old age? There are other instances where my angels have changed into touchable human form and been able to be touched or to touch a person such as Lot when they were leading him and his family out of Sodom."

"They were all created by me Child but it is sin that corrupted these angels who have fallen and are now known as demons, the fallen ones or even the dark lords by some." "So does this mean that they are human when they change into one?" "Yes and no Child! Yes, they are in a human form that functions fully as the humans I have created but no they are not the same because their DNA is still the

fallen angels DNA that makes up the fully functioning human form. This changing ability is also how they are able to procreate with my creation mankind!"

"Jesus, I think I am ready to go now!" "Not yet Little One! Look further," and as he spoke my eyes immediately returned to the scene before me. I watched as the Nephilim along with the fallen ones Jezebel and Hate began drawing several vials of black liquid out of these fallen ones' arms as well as taking cell tissue samples from various areas of their bodies. As the first two fallen ones were finished, they moved quickly out of their chairs and switched places with the demons Hate and Jezebel. I couldn't help but admire the outward appearance of each demon's human form because to the eyes of the world they looked almost physically perfect in every way desirable...except for their eyes and also on closer observation cruelness to their mouths.

I watched as the black liquid that was their blood and was now in vials was placed into a silver metal carrying case along with the cell tissue and other samples and then it was shut and locked. The original screechy voiced Fallen One, this demon named El Jeria stood up and I watched as he changed from an attractive tan colored, clean-shaven, dark-haired man and back into its wispy, shadowy black self with its glowing red eyes. He then barked out a command to the giant red-haired Nephilim, "Jockwa take this to the lab and tell them to begin immediately preparing the graphene! As soon as it's done Lucifer wants it transferred to the top to be administered in the remaining inoculations and injections that are to be manufactured in the states!" "Jockwa nodded and then asked, "Directly to the plants El Jeria or to the military liaison for the states?" "It is to be sent to the underground facility beneath DC to our liaison to be dispersed to New York, Massachusetts and Maryland," he replied! Then as I watched Jockwa begin heading out with the huge metal case of vials and samples I felt my hand being pulled gently by Jesus' hand out of this room full of the Nephilim and fallen ones. As I left the room, the foul smell began to decrease and the heavy evilness I had felt began to slowly recede.

As I once again felt myself being pulled through the walls again, I found myself asking my Jesus another question! "Jesus in one of the prior dreams you gave me I saw people taking Nephilim blood and tissue samples that you told me would be filtered by them and they would remove the human part and the rest would be what would be presented to our world as alien DNA because the so-called "friendly aliens'' that are coming are really going to be the Fallen Ones in disguise. What's the difference between the Fallen Ones, the demon's DNA in a Nephilim that makes them be different and allows them to be used as separate things than the DNA of the full demons? One for alien DNA proof while the other this living black gooey substance that's name graphene."

"I shall tell you, Child. The DNA of the full demons...of the fallen ones in the human body form is 100% pure demon. But the DNA of a purebred Nephilim which is 50% demon and 50% human is different because when the baby is conceived in the womb of a female human, the demon's DNA..the blood...the cells...the tissue, all these things mutate into a different form from the original. They are not capable of making an exact replica as Father is able to do. By this difference they can take the purebred Nephilim's blood and filter it and use it to produce the fake alien DNA. While the 100% demon DNA from their samples are pure and undiluted and are able to be used to produce this living organism, this black goo bred from it and that is now called graphene to your world. The 100% pure fallen ones' DNA samples are only used in the most sinister and evil projects that become unexplainable to the men and women of earth that are not created from the hands of my Father God!"

“Jesus, how do we fight so great an evil because this would mean that they are actually inserting demon DNA into the fake vaccines that are placed inside of the body?” “By staying on your knees Child. By praying, fasting, reading and studying my holy word then through me you can stand. You can fight, and you can put these things into proper perspective! The evil is still the same because it all originates from your enemy Satan also known as Lucifer or the devil and he Child, I have already defeated by the shedding of my blood for mankind's sins and when I ascended from the grave that he thought he had contained my body in I gained total victory for my true believers.

“The difference here though Child is that it's no longer hidden but brought to the light from out of the shadows and you are seeing clearly now just how much worse that it is than what you thought it was or should have been. So, it's the same devil with the same level of evil, but you have now been made aware of the true extent of sin that's operating in your world and by many people!” “I understand myself Jesus, but tell me who is going to believe me when I share these things? I am a nobody from Tennessee!” “No Child, you are not a nobody! You are my Child, my daughter. You sound the alarm. You share the warning and I will take care of the rest,” Jesus told me lovingly yet firmly. “Yes, Jesus I will. So, what happens next,” I asked hesitantly?

“I return you to your home and when you wake up you sound the alarm and you sound it loud...very loud because this is but one part of many things coming upon your world! Judgment has fallen and has been executed into motion! Time is almost at hand. At the end. Any moment I can return, and I wait only for my Father's command to come but you must always keep preparing for these things because no man knows of the time of my returning. Not even me myself! Only the Father does!”

“So, if you have failed to prepare as I have warned you to do because of doubt and unbelief, you can now see for yourself the evidence of all I have been warning my people about. And should I return and you find yourself no longer needing all you have prepared then take heart because these valuable items of food and supplies will be needed for many who will be left behind?”

Then I felt a stronger pull on my hand, and I saw that we have now entered into the Pacific Ocean’s waters once again and within minutes we have broken through the water's surface and into the brightness of the day! A few moments later I found myself in my apartment bedroom laying in my bed. As Jesus started to finally let go of my hand I cried out, “Wait!” He stopped moving away and he asked, “What is it Child?” “Jesus what more do I need to do to prepare besides praying, reading, fasting and studying. I have been preparing for the famine that is upon us already. Both the famine of food and water and the famine of your true word being shared. I have been collecting the items you have shown me including many Bibles. What else do you need me to do?” “You brace yourself fully in me Child and you brace yourself for chaos because war has arrived on the wings of the wind!!!” Then I awoke and was trembling and in tears because I had hoped and prayed that enough of us had been able to pray for these things not to come to pass.

Scripture references

Hebrews 13:5

Numbers 23:19

Hebrews 6:8

1 Samuel 15:22

Leviticus 17:11

John 10:30

Philemon 2:9

Hebrews 13:2

Genesis 18:1-16

Genesis 19:16

Matthew 24:36

Mark 13:32

Galatians 13:26

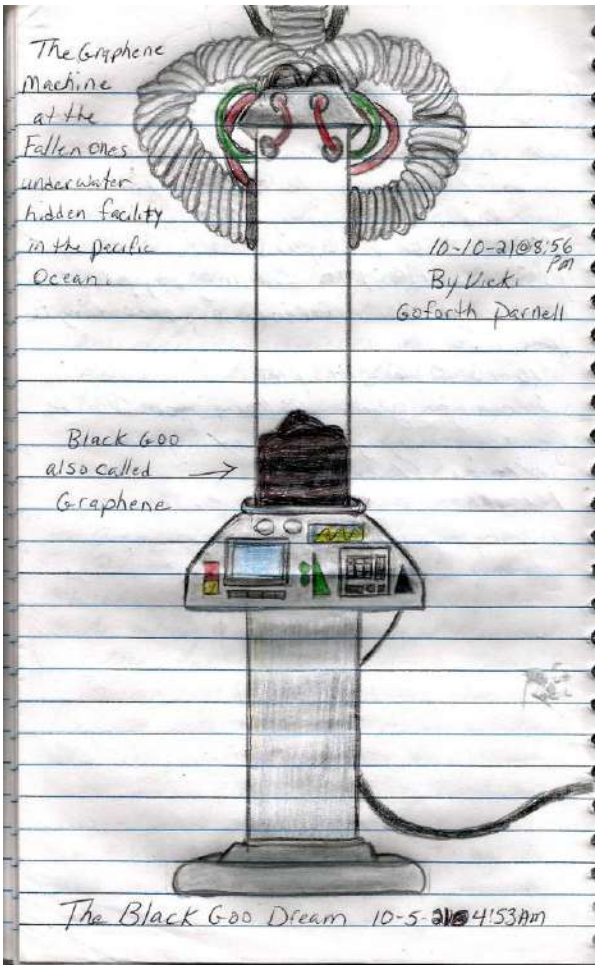
John 1:12-13

2 Corinthians 6:18

Galatians 4:4-7

Partial journal entry about the blood on 9/15/21@4:40 AM

"You're right! It's all about the blood, Jesus! The blood is mutated when someone gets the fake vaccine and it's changed from what you have originally created it to be! It destroys the organs and other things in the body but it mutates the blood! The blood is where life is found. Life is in the blood! Our new life begins when you, Jesus, wash us clean with your blood. Satan is creating his own blood. He's mutating it into something unholy and cancerous to those who take it! It changes the actual DNA genetic makeup of the blood cells itself. The blood flows through the whole body! This is how the nanobots, the spike protein and graphene are transported which will allow these bodies to be eventually controlled by Antichrist. After they take his mark but the nanobots can also travel by other means than just the blood." "Yes Child, you have learned much of late…"


The Graphene Machine at the Fallen ones underwater hidden facility in the pacific Ocean.
10-10-21@8:56 PM
By Vicki Goforth Parnell
Black Goo also called Graphene
The Black Goo Dream 10-5-21@4:53Am

10/12/21@3:07PM Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream

I dreamed again Jesus but this dream was over a period of 4 nights but it skipped to another dream on the 3rd night. So this was on the 8th, 9th & 11th of this month October and I am writing it down today as you have led me to do.

In this dream it started where I found myself standing in a ice and snow covered vast land but it was more ice than snow. I was wearing a warm dark blue parka with brown fur trim around the hood. Beneath the hood I could see that I was wearing a black toboggan and upon my face I was wearing large glasses that reminded me of the safety glasses that you wear sometimes but they were a more yellow in color than clear and I knew somehow that this was to protect my eyes from the brightness of the ice covering the land.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I had on what I felt like were insulated medium blue pants and fur lined black boots with warm black gloves on my hands. It's cold here! Bitter cold and the air upon my face is dry with very little moisture in it.

I looked around and saw nothing but white on the landscape which was in contrast with the blue sky of the day! This place looks somehow familiar and I mused it would have been beautiful to look at if not for the hairs on my arms and neck standing straight up which caused my heart to began beating incredibly fast!

I felt evil...great evil in this pace! “Jesus, where have you taken me now,” I asked out loud not really expecting an answer and none came? I looked around one more time at the ice covered terrain and I knew of a certainty that yes I have been here before. This place is very familiar for my eyes had caught sight of a mountain in the distance which looked as if it were made out of ice and I immediately recognized the shape of it.

“God...dear Jesus, am I at the Antarctica again? Why am I here?” The last times I was here was in a vision and another dream. In the dream I had walked from left to right to a little past the halfway point and I stopped because I had felt great evil beneath my feet in the ice...inside the ice and under somehow!

I felt a strong urge in my spirit to head toward the ice mountain but my mind was screaming, “Are you crazy? You know evil lies within!” I shook my head for a moment to clear my thoughts and I asked Jesus, “Lord, do I really have to go there?” I heard no response but the urge to go was now pulling me as if I was being pulled by a giant magnet!

“Okay Jesus....I understand! I'm going but only because I know you want me to go there and because I know that you will be going with me!” Still I heard no reply from my lovely Jesus but I could feel his mighty and holy presence inside of my heart.

I began slowly walking toward the mountain which was to my right, to my east and soon the great ice mountain appeared much closer in its majestic heights although it wasn't a tall, tall mountain. This is definitely the same ice mountain I have been to before because in the day vision that occurred while I had been praying and interceding I had came here with Jesus.

I know now that there is a cave entrance located somewhere nearby and inside the cave would be a great ice labyrinth that led to a structure hidden inside of the mountain that had the appearance of that

of a pyramid and covers a vast area beneath the ice.

I began walking cautiously now because when I was here in my day vision I was not alone on this ice region of land that I know is the Antarctica but there were demons also called the fallen ones as well as some nephilim. Some of the nephilim had been in the size of giants while others were normal sized as I was. But they do not all look human because some are grotesquely deformed yet I could tell they were mighty in their strength and many of them had been near the cave entrance! I'm not sure if this is the only entrance into this location but mountain is the same one I was led to before by the Holy Spirit.

I managed to find a mound of an ice formation to hide myself behind while I stopped to catch my breath for a moment. I looked down at my clothes and asked in a low voice, “Why didn't you dress me all in white Jesus?” But still no answer came but I knew he was with me. I was being very careful because I didn't know if anyone would be able to see me or if they could capture me in this dream if I am not only an observer!

As I moved out from behind the ice formation I began once again moving cautiously forward. My breathing started coming quicker as I continued forward and then my Holy Ghost alarm as I call it began going off in my spirit like firecrackers on a 4th of July night because the danger and evil I felt had now all but tripled in its intensity!!!

I found myself almost at the base of the mountain covered with ice but I knew if anyone else was here and they looked my way then I would be easily spotted in my dark blue parka, medium blue pants and black boots.

“Jesus I'm almost there! What do you want me to do?” This time he responded and oh how my heart rejoiced to hear his perfect sweet voice! “I want you to hide yourself then watch, look with discernment and listen!” “Okay but where,” I asked him?

“Child behind some of the ice but you will get your best view if you will hide yourself on the right because I have something to show you!” “Alright,” I said and I began looking to my right a little further ahead that would be a suitable hiding place for me.

I made it to my selected hiding place and just barely had time to hide when I heard voices. “Jesus,” I whispered. “Yes Child,” he said. “If I'm having to hide myself does this mean that they can see me?” I asked him this because even though I was having this dream I also knew it was a dream and not reality that I was doing all these things in!

“Yes Child it does,” he said! “Oh,” I responded and drew myself further behind the ice. I must be closer to the cave entrance than I realized. Now I started hearing the sound of multiple voices and although I knew they were not all speaking English, in this dream everything they said I was able to understand!

Now I heard the sound of approaching vehicles and I peeked cautiously over the ice. I saw snow mobiles both large and small approaching with 3 larger white military style ice terrain vehicles that looked like they had the capability to seat several people inside. I counted 8 snow mobiles.

I heard a male voice coming from where I judged the entrance of the cave would be and he was yelling at someone else. “Hey tell Azure they're here and I'll bring them down shortly!” I heard a muffled reply as if this person was inside the cave and they said, “I'll notify him now! I didn't have an actual view of the cave entrance but I did for the many vehicles that were approaching.

“Jesus, don't leave me,” I whispered. “Never Child,” he whispered back to me and I instantly felt peace spread over my mind and body. I watched as they parked the vehicles close to the cave entrance near the base of the mountain and also not far from my hiding place.

I noticed immediately that some of the people dismounting from the snow mobiles were tall. Very tall. Five of the eight snow mobiles had giant riders! I know they are nephilim and their heights if I were to guess would range from between 8-14 ft. They were so very big and tall!

The other 3 remaining snow mobile riders were of a normal range in size and close to that of a normal or tall person in society but I felt they are still nephilim because since the first dream the you have given me God you have shown me that some of the them are the general size of a regular person and those are the ones who have infiltrated the governments and military all over our world. Yet this information didn't surprise me when you told me this Jesus since they are pushing the agenda and rise of Antichrist, Satan's beloved puppet so he himself can finally rule over our world, although briefly and call himself God!

I watched the larger vehicles as the passengers began unloading. They were all normal sized people dressed much like I was but their outerwear I could tell had to be expensive by the way they were tailored. There were 3 drivers that had emerged from the large white vehicles that were all dressed in matching parkas and pants that set them apart from the rest of the people who added up to thirteen in total.

I watched more closely while praying for understanding, wisdom and clarity in Jesus name because I felt in this dream that this was of great importance and part of what Jesus had brought me to see.

I heard a man's voice and I drew my breath in sharply because I recognized it and although I understood him I knew he was speaking in a foreign language. He had his back toward me but when another person came up to speak with him he turned in my direction and I saw this man's face! I saw it clearly! It was Vladimir Putin the president of Russia the bear!!!

“Oh no,” I said to myself but I kept on watching from my hiding place behind the ice. If I could have sank down any further behind the ice I would have but I was as far as I could go. I watched as the first man who had approached Putin stepped away and another taller dark haired man walked up to him and he too I knew was speaking a different foreign language but I understood him as well. But then so did Putin.

That's when it dropped into my spirit that they were all wearing a type of multilingual translator so each could understand one another. As the taller man was talking to Vladimir Putin, he turned and looked in my direction with a perplexed look on his face as if he sensed my presence but he didn't see me. I froze in place and prayed to Jesus fervently in my mind.

He turned to Putin again and began talking to him once more but I was shaken because I had seen his face too...clearly. It was Xi Jinping from China! Shock filled my mind and I asked Jesus in a low whisper, “What's going on here?” “Keep watching,” was all he said.

I saw other faces of leaders of other countries! Even some from the middle east region that I recognized but whose names I don't remember. I saw a tall nephilim man with a brown heavy coat that had blonde hair that was drawn back in a pony tail that hung down to the shoulders. He didn't waste time with

small talk. He simply said, “Good you're here! Azure is waiting!” I heard one of the leaders from the middle east region ask, “Is he here,” and apparently everyone in the crowd knew exactly which “he” that this middle eastern man was referring to.

All eyes turned to the blonde hair nephilim and were waiting for his answer. “Yes, he is already here! Now come! Azure has the meeting room ready!” I saw Vladimir Putin rub his hands together and he said, “Good,” as they all started heading together to the cave entrance.

As soon as they had gone inside the cave I let out my breath because apparently I had been holding it for a while. “Oh Lord this can't be good,” I said. “No Child it is not,” he replied softly! “What happens next,” I asked? “We go inside,” he said! Then immediately the scene changed before me.

Next scene:
I now found myself in a very large room...a meeting room that had an assortment of framed maps of various parts of the world. Plus there was one very large detailed map of the world with every island and body of water listed including the longitude and latitude lines. It was hung on the wall and had an engraved dark brown expensive frame made out of what looked like walnut wood.

In the middle of the room was a very large round table that made me think of the description in the books about King Arthur's round table but only larger, much larger in size! Spread out upon this round table where various maps of different locations but the majority of them appeared to be of the United States.

I was looking down upon them and that's when I realized I was floating in the air and was right next to the light fixture attached to the ceiling. There were no chairs around this table. This I felt was a very evil place. “Jesus are you here,” I whispered and asked? “Yes, Child I am,” he said. I let out a sigh of relief and said, “Oh that's good. I don't want to be here by myself!”

“You won't be Child for I have promised not to leave you but to go with you wherever you go!” “I realized this,” I said, “But it's reassuring to hear you tell me at times!” “I know this dear Child and this is why I just told you,” my Jesus said to me softly! My heart melted at his great love even in a precarious situation like this one I was in and I found myself saying, “Jesus I love you!” “I love you too Child,” he responded.

Then I heard voices, a lot of them as the large group came through the door led by the blonde haired nephilim man who had brought them in from the outside. As they came into the room I heard another door open that was from the opposite side of the room and in walked three men whose faces I didn't recognize but above each of their heads was a white bubble cloud that had these words written in black inside it. “Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3” and I knew that these were the ones who dealt directly with the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves!

Then behind them I saw a fallen one, a demon about the size of a normal man and it was almost shadowy with some transparency in places yet I could still make out his appearance. He had what I guess you would call flesh the color of medium light gray that was sallow looking with sunken cheeks and a deformed mouth. There were black, empty sockets where his eyes should have been! His presence emanated great evil.

As soon as he entered the blonde headed nephilim man went down on one knee in the position of what you see football players kneel in and he bowed his head. He then took his right hand and balled it into a

fist with his thumb on the inside instead of the normal outside position and then hit his chest above his heart two quick times and he said, “Allegiance to you Azure and to Lucifer our angel of light!”

The others in the room while still standing bowed their heads to him and also balled their right hand into the same type of fist and hit their chests quickly twice to the demon Azure and repeated the nephilim's words! “Allegiance to Azure and Lucifer our angel of light.”

The demon fallen one Azure seemed to relish this sworn praise to him for a moment but then he said harshly, “You can get up Kragar! Your services will no longer be needed in this meeting! I will send word when you're needed again!” Kragar the blonde nephilim said, “Yes unholy one!” Then he stood up, turned around and then walked quickly out of the door he had come in from.

Azure the demon wasted no time and he said, “You all know why you are here! We will get started as soon as Satan's prodigy, his chosen enters.” “I'm right here,” I heard a familiar voice speak to the crowd. I recognized his voice instantly and it was the voice of the man Antichrist who had entered the room from the same door that Azure the demon had come from!

The atmosphere was already filled with great evil but when he, Antichrist entered the room it changed to an all new level of evil. “Jesus,” I whispered a little uncertainty. I heard him say softly, “I am here!” The attitude of the people, the leaders all began to change before my eyes when they realized that Antichrist was here and it seemed that all present knew that with his presence in the room it was now really their time and this time it wouldn't be stopped because he was no longer staying hidden from their view but he had been meeting secretly with many of them until this time they had been brought together for this meeting. All this I was discerning in my dream from what I was seeing!

I couldn't help from thinking to myself even though my situation was not a good one, “But ah, my God might have something to say about you thinking you are unstoppable,” and I wanted to say it out loud but I realized that would not be a very wise thing to say among this crowd even though I had Jesus with me because he knew what I was thinking and I felt him squeeze my hand even though I didn't see him and I knew it meant to stay quiet!

Azure smiled, if you could call it a smile with much wickedness and Antichrist who seemed quite comfortable with the demon's presence put his hands together in great anticipation and said in his sickening sweet voice, “Ladies and gentlemen, leaders of our world...Let us begin!” He then motioned for them to gather around the round table so all could see what he was about to reveal and share with them.

As he moved a large map of the U.S and laid it on top of another I now saw what looked like a black flat screen that was inserted directly into the table. I felt as if it was a built in touch screen computer of some type. Yes it was because I saw Antichrist touching the screen which came to life and then suddenly the images on his screen became like 3D images that were projected above the table for all to see!

Antichrist quickly pulled up a large scale map of the world and then he looked around at the world leaders and said! “It's time now for our new order to be installed and to do so those who still resist us must be dealt with!” There was a murmur of approval throughout the room! Antichrist continued, “We are here to discuss the invasion that is to proceed after the initial strikes.”

Azure the fallen one was standing right beside him and the combination of them standing together was

becoming almost unbearable yet I managed to remain still and continued to watch! I heard Antichrist say, “The invasion will begin with a combination of forces from different countries. Each country will report to Vladimir and he will report to one of these three,” and he pointed to the three men standing separate from the rest of the group who were of the Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3. They didn't say a word or even give the slightest acknowledgment that they had heard yet their creepy, evil eyes were watchful and alert.

Antichrist didn't seem to notice or had expected their reaction and continued with his speech. “We will use the combined forces of both Vladimir Putin's Russian military and that of Xi Jinping's forces in China. Our loyal UN peacekeepers,” he said with a slight laugh, “will already have their forces in place that were invited there to the U.S. under the guise of peace.”

As I watched I saw him pull up on the 3D computer many images of new equipment, vehicles and weapons not yet known to the people living above ground on the top side of the earth for this part of the building I felt in this dream was under the ice mountain and the building spread out upon a vast open area in the underground.

Then I heard Antichrist ask Xi Jinping this question. “Any unforeseen problems with the creation of more hybrid soldiers? Any problems connecting them directly to out AI system? Xi Jinping replied quickly through his voice translator, “The interface went smoothly but we did run into a few technical issues. I contacted Sarina and we were able to smooth it out with the help she sent us from the European underground facility.”

As I listened, I prayed and then prayed some more! Then I saw Antichrist point to the state of California and he said, “Vladimir Putin's and Xi Jinping's forces will head for California first with Vladimir's second fleet heading shortly after to New York where he will soon be accompanied by other countries including North Korea's forces.”

At the mention of North Korea I began scanning the crowd of people and yes, there in the crowd I saw Kim Jong Un but he wasn't alone! Standing next to him was his sister and I knew this because I recognized her picture that I had seen that had been sent to me by way of the internet! “She has cruel eyes,” I said to Jesus,” but then quickly added, “They all do!” “Yes,” Jesus said, “You are seeing a reflection of what lies inside of them!”

“Jesus you can stop all of this,” I whispered! “Child what you are witnessing is the just judgment for your nation who has forgotten me their God, their holy Savior! Have I not told you Child to read my book of Jeremiah and more directly I referred you to chapter 15 and verse 6? Did I not ask you if this was not your nation America of today?” “Yes you have Jesus,” I responded, “And you were right!”

“Child your nation as a whole people and I am not referring to those who love and serve me but the majority who do not, these are they who have refused to repent of their stiff necked rebellious ways, their sins. They are reaping their just rewards for the evil seeds they have sown. Did I not send warning upon warning? Disaster upon disaster?” “Yes you did but Jesus we are not all bad,” I said earnestly. “No Child, you are not but when judgment falls it falls upon the unjust as well as those who are mine.”

“I am not abandoning you nation of America but I am going to bring her to her knees and those who will come to me I will cherish forever even though I love all men equally. Those who do not come, who do not repent will have to face the final judgments upon the earth then endure the flaming fire and brimstone of the eternal lake of fire knowing the whole time that this fate was their choice they made

for themselves."

My heart was breaking and I could still hear the planning of the invasion below and I heard Antichrist voice rise above the others as he said, "Azure here has assured me that his nephilim are already prepared to aid in the invasion so we will be making the arrangements to accommodate some of the difficulties with their sizes shortly through our regular communication channels."

As his voice began to fade in the distance as well as my other surroundings and I knew I was being pulled from this dream to awakeness I heard myself cry out, "Jesus pleas help our country and its people!" "Child when your people return wholeheartedly back to me then I will once more be their God and they my engrafted people and I will fight with you against those that seek to destroy you!" "Will we survive as a nation Jesus," I asked brokenheartedly? "Yes, but not as it was prior!" "Jesus, Jesus," I cried out and then I awoke and once again tears were running down my face where I had been crying in my sleep. "God please help us," I said as I sat in my bed crying and I said, "If only our nation had repented....."

Scripture verses
Matthew 24:7-13
7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

8 All these are the beginning of sorrows.

9 Then shall they deliver you up to be afflicted, and shall kill you: and ye shall be hated of all nations for my name's sake.

10 And then shall many be offended, and shall betray one another, and shall hate one another.

11 And many false prophets shall rise, and shall deceive many.

12 And because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold.

13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

Mark 13:7-8
7 And when ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars, be ye not troubled: for such things must needs be; but the end shall not be yet.
8 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be earthquakes in divers places, and there shall be famines and troubles: these are the beginnings of sorrows.

Hebrews 13:5 Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

Jeremiah 15:6 Thou hast forsaken me, saith the Lord, thou art gone backward: therefore will I stretch out my hand against thee, and destroy thee; I am weary with repenting.

Matthew 5:45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

Sons of God scriptures

I am not trying to argue with anyone about the existence of the sons of God being fallen angels but I am presenting what the Holy Spirit has shown me and I am using the KJV Bible. I went to www.blueletterbible.org where you are able to research the Greek and Hebrew word and in each

instance listed the words used are the same when referring to "sons of God" being translated as "*bēn* which is for "the sons" and "*'ĕlōhîm"* which is the word for "of God." We know through the content in the scriptures in these situations are referring to both the evil and good beings they are speaking about so please prayerfully check it out for yourself instead of relying on someone else teaching and opinions and you can do so at the web address I have given you.

Genesis 6:1-4

1 And it came to pass, when men began to multiply on the face of the earth, and daughters were born unto them,

2 That the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair; and they took them wives of all which they chose.

3 And the LORD said, My spirit shall not always strive with man, for that he also is flesh: yet his days shall be an hundred and twenty years.

4 There were giants in the earth in those days; and also after that, when the sons of God came in unto the daughters of men, and they bare children to them, the same became mighty men which were of old, men of renown.

Job 1:**6** Now there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them.

Job 2:1 Again there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them to present himself before the Lord.

Job 38:7 When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy?

1/15/22-1/16/22 Prayers of the Enemy Dream

I laid back down this morning, Jesus after spending precious time with you earlier, and I know why you led me to do so again this morning. I dreamed for the second time. Two different dreams for two nights in a row. Same dreams but with more information in them on the second night. This is the second dream for the first you have told me to hold back for now. So, Jesus, I will be obedient to your Holy Spirit's leading in my life in all things with your continued help and in your name!

This dream began in an unknown location. I do know it is above ground and not below the earth in an underground secret place. I found myself inside a darken room whose only light was a vast number of lit candles. Immediately my eyes focused on hooded robed figures all in a circle. I count thirteen altogether! I can see their faces clearly somehow in the dim light, but I am instructed by Holy Spirit, my friend, not to reveal their identities! It is because people will get fixated on these well-known people and not the message of this dream I am told to share! So once again, I will be obedient to my lovely Jesus.

There are more men than women in this crowd that's a combination of different walks of life. I saw the excessively powerful and wealthy, celebrities from Hollywood and very high-ranking governmental officials and yes, I was shocked by some, but not all that I see! They're standing in an unholy circle that is made up of some type of powder ash or just powder with twigs. Herbs I hear in my spirit.

Although this dream is as detailed as all the others I have had in the past, I will not be giving a very detail account. This is because of the nature of this dream, for I will not glorify Satan in any way. I will share what the Holy Spirit leads me in this situation. The robes on each are solid black and even though they are hooded the candlelight reveals each face to me. I hear their voices and apparently their ceremony has already started. They are chanting this word over and over. "Omicron… Omicron… Omicron."

There is a man of great wealth and power who is leading them all in an unholy prayer, if you can call it a prayer! But I couldn't help but notice that what they were praying was very detailed and precise. They are praying to their gods in heaven, the demons who are the Fallen Ones, to bless the spreading of this disease far and wide upon America and other places. Then directly to Lucifer himself, and they call him Lucifer the light bearer!

I now know these people are in somewhere in America because the Holy Spirit has dropped it into my spirit. I hear them chanting and praying for other diseases known and unknown to break forth and consume all people everywhere, especially in America. One of these other diseases has the name of Marburg. They are asking the demons to spread them upon the wind to the people of my great nation, and then to progress to the other people in our world. Then to contaminate the food and water supplies! This is an assignment against America for the major portion of their chanting prayers so far.

Then they begin blessing the gods in the heavens, the Fallen Ones, for giving them so much power. Part of their prayer is direct specifically at the Christians and anyone else who is not chosen by Lucifer to survive in their new kingdom to come! I see the great wealthy, powerful man who's leading the chanting prayer begin making some precise actions with his hands and body and the other twelve people follow his example in flawless motions and unity. Not one person's moves are done incorrectly, but are in perfect sync with each other.

The wealthy man begins praying to the gods of war, and the others join in. They are asking for the demons to bless the coming war and cause many deaths! They prayed for further guidance and were letting these demons or Fallen Ones as they are also called know that everything is ready to advance the war and all their instructions have been followed.

Next, they ask to receive in unison a blessing from the demons by Lucifer himself for all the good works they do for his kingdom. This is followed by a request for the demons to aid them in the destruction specifically of the true believers of Jesus, because they are the ones who are capable of causing great damage to their plans. There is much prayer for the destruction of the Christian believers and many plans revealed as a demon made his appearance and shared the words from Lucifer, their master.

Furthermore, their prayer continues for the demons to speedily bring their new world order and their one world government upon the earth. Plus, for the rise of Satan, Lucifer's chosen one (Antichrist) to come to full power and be moved into his rightful position of our world's ruler. As I was watching in horror all this taking place, I also witnessed the ritual sacrifice of three people who were murdered. Their blood, I saw, as it is drained from their bodies and then passed among them in a golden goblet to drink. Which they all did!

The sacrifices are done on a rectangular slab of stone located to the left and a little downward from this circle of Satan worshipers with a very sharp adorned knife by the powerful, wealthy man. This slab was grayish blue with small flecks of black inside it. It is not marble, but has a slick finish that a marble stone has upon it.

The topside is flat and smooth except for a slightly engraved design in the center about ¼ from the top. It also has one-inch grooves that run from above the symbol, then down the left and right, plus also the bottom of this rectangular slab. There is an opening in the right-side groove near the bottom. Sitting below this opening is where the single golden large goblet sat to catch the blood that they all drank from.

As I look on, I began realizing they are not playing games. They are deadly serious! Their prayers were precise, detail and specific, leaving no area uncovered in the subjects they prayed upon. They do not care who dies or who is affected.

We, as Christians, should be praying with more dedication than what I am witnessing here. We should be praying effectively, fervently and often, covering everything in precision and accuracy as we ourselves fight these spiritual battles in all areas in our lives!

The enemy has organized itself well. I saw this in this dream! They have unity in their worship even though outside the walls of this temple they were in, they may hate each other in reality! When it comes to the agenda of the new world order, Antichrist's ascension to power and the destruction of us, the true believers of Jesus, they did not let their feelings toward one another get in the way of their common goal!

"Jesus," I whispered to myself, then said a little louder. "We, your church, your bride, needs to set aside our differences and our simple prayers of "Now I lay me down to sleep" and begin fighting! Fighting in your name Jesus and rebuking Satan with the power and authority you have given us as your children! We need to unite and stand upon your infallible, holy word!"

"If we would lay down the remotes to the TV's and lay aside the phones and electronics! If we sacrificed some sleep and spend this time in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to lead us and teach us how to fight and pray effectively, then we would be the powerhouse bride he has called us to be! We would then see souls saved, healed and delivered from Satan's grip!" "If … If … If Jesus!!!

Forgive us, for we have sinned!!! We have set back in our seats of complacency and have believed the lies of our enemy that we are just fine! NO! NO! I look again at the scene taking place before me, and I began to cry. "Jesus, we are not operating as a whole body in unity and now the rise of Antichrist is upon us," I said through my tears.

"Daughter," I hear a sweet, soothing voice say to me. I turned away from the horrid scenes displayed before me and turned toward the voice. It's Jesus! It's my lovely Jesus. So beautiful and fair to behold with his fiery eyes and lovely white hair. "Daughter," he said again, gently but with power in his voice.

"Even through all of this, you have witnessed right here, I am still in control. I will always be in control! But do not forget! Never forget! I have a holy remnant, a faithful few like you who have listened and learned. These know how to fight in my name Jesus and with the use of my holy word, because I am the word, the living word made into flesh!

""My remnant are now powerful, mighty warriors because they have learned to prayerfully fight in me and by walking in obedience, in surrender to my will for their lives. All this you have seen here is meant to warn you that your enemy is dedicated and determined. He will never stop trying to destroy you or the rest of my remnant bride!"

"Daughter, you must never let up! You can't ever let up, but you must keep fighting even when you can't see that I am working on your behalf behind the scenes. You must trust me. My bride must become more determined…more focused… more dug into me than ever before! Because Satan, your adversary, will never give up … But neither will I, Daughter…neither will I!"

Then I awoke both nights, deeply disturbed, yet oddly still at peace. Truly it is well with my soul Jesus because I have you in my heart always!

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11
9 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

10 That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

11 And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

John 1:14

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Luke 8;17

17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

James 4:7-8
7 Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.

[8] Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

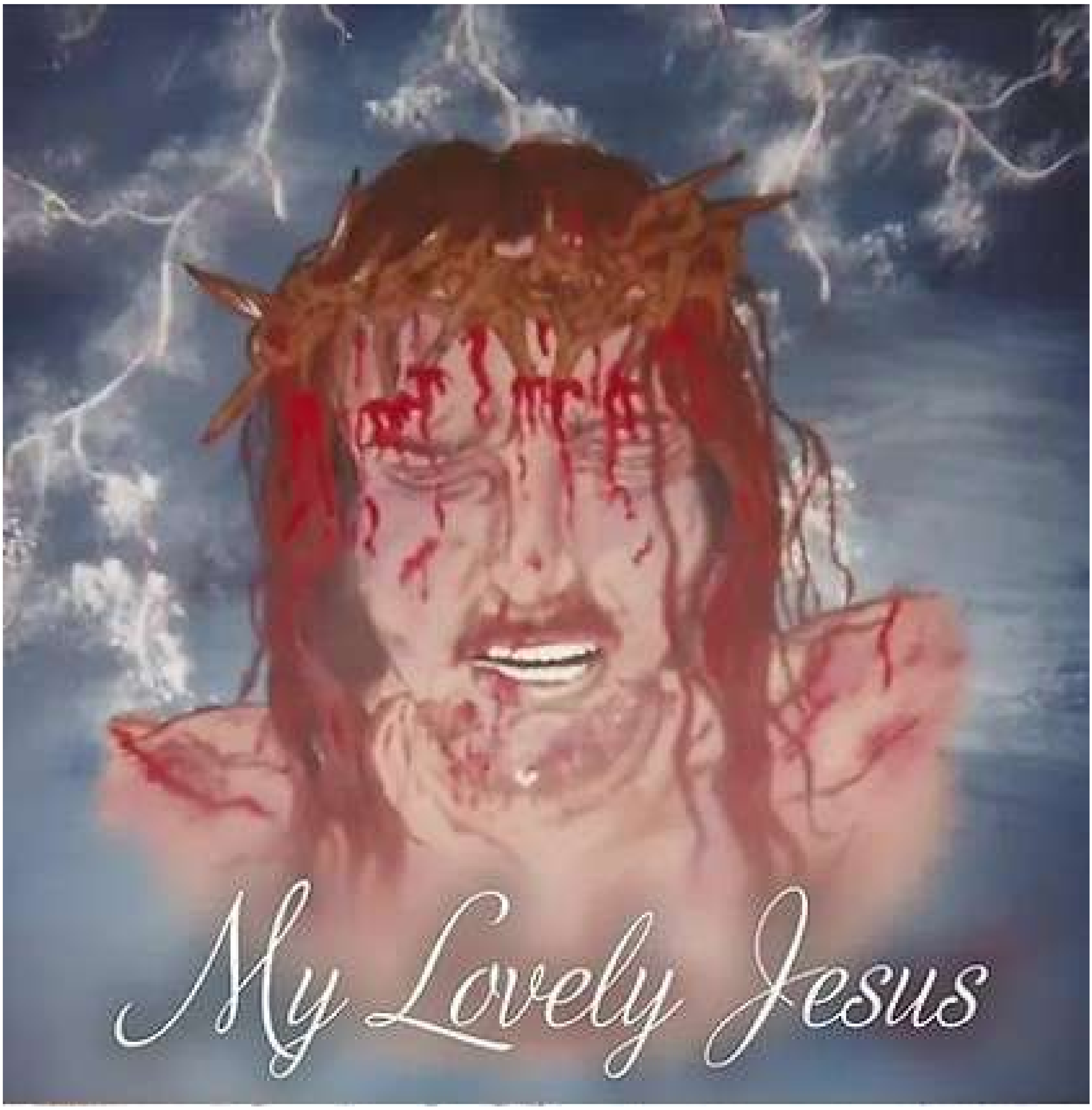
John 10:10
[10] The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

Ephesians 6:12
[12] For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

1 Peter 5:8-9
[8] Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

[9] Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.

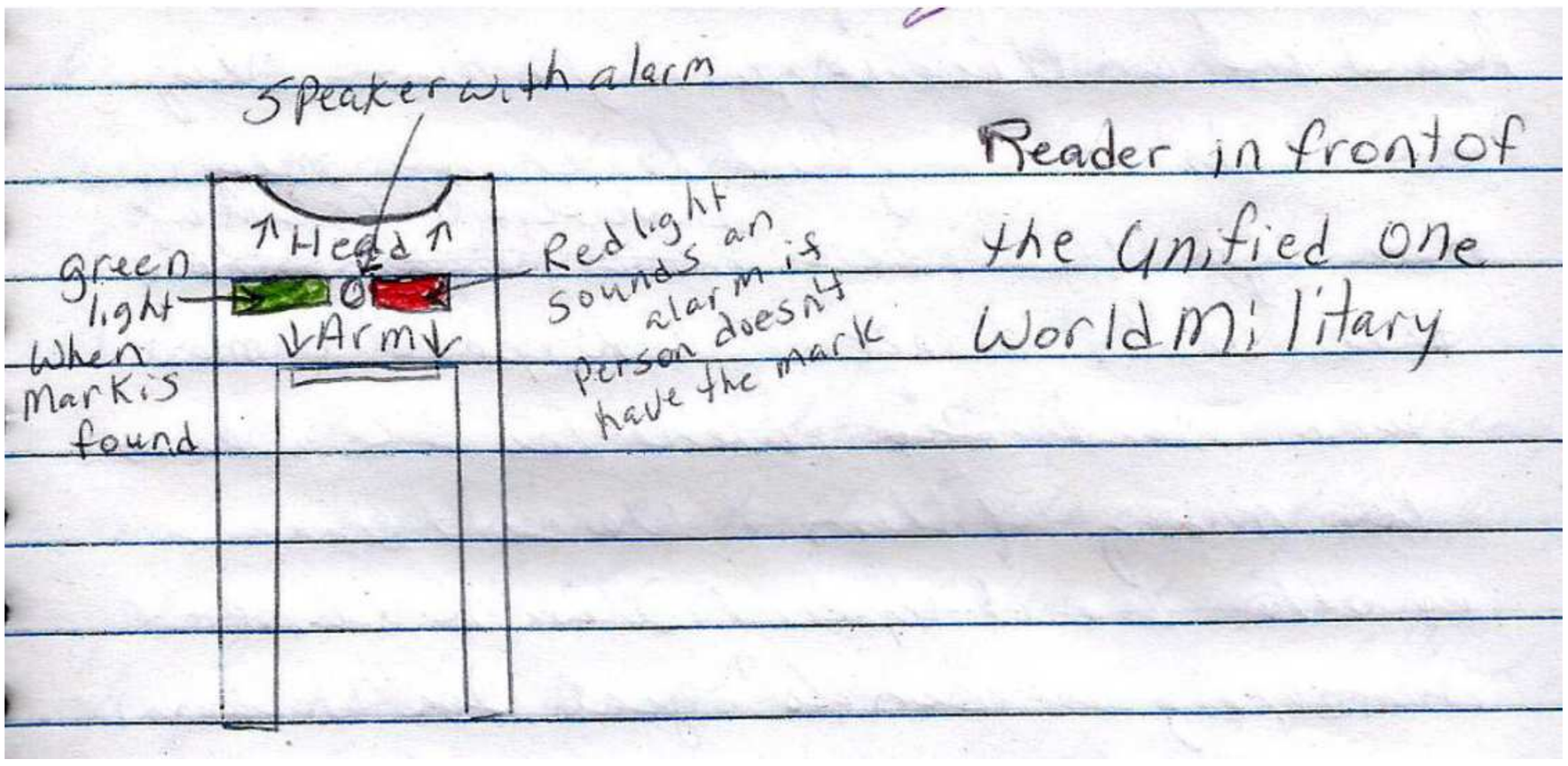
Prophetic Dreams, Visions & Words Sketches & Maps

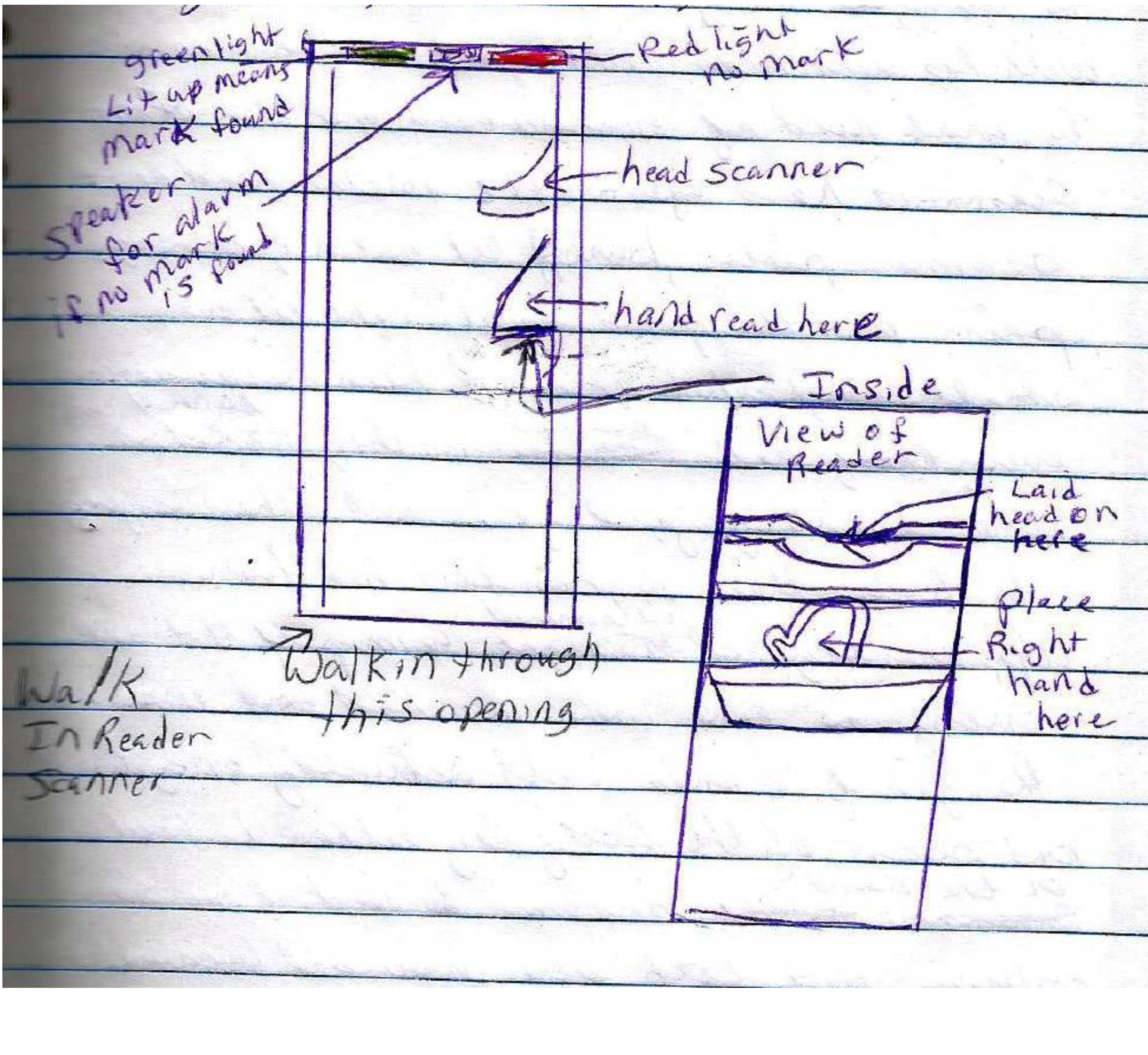


Vicki Goforth Parnell

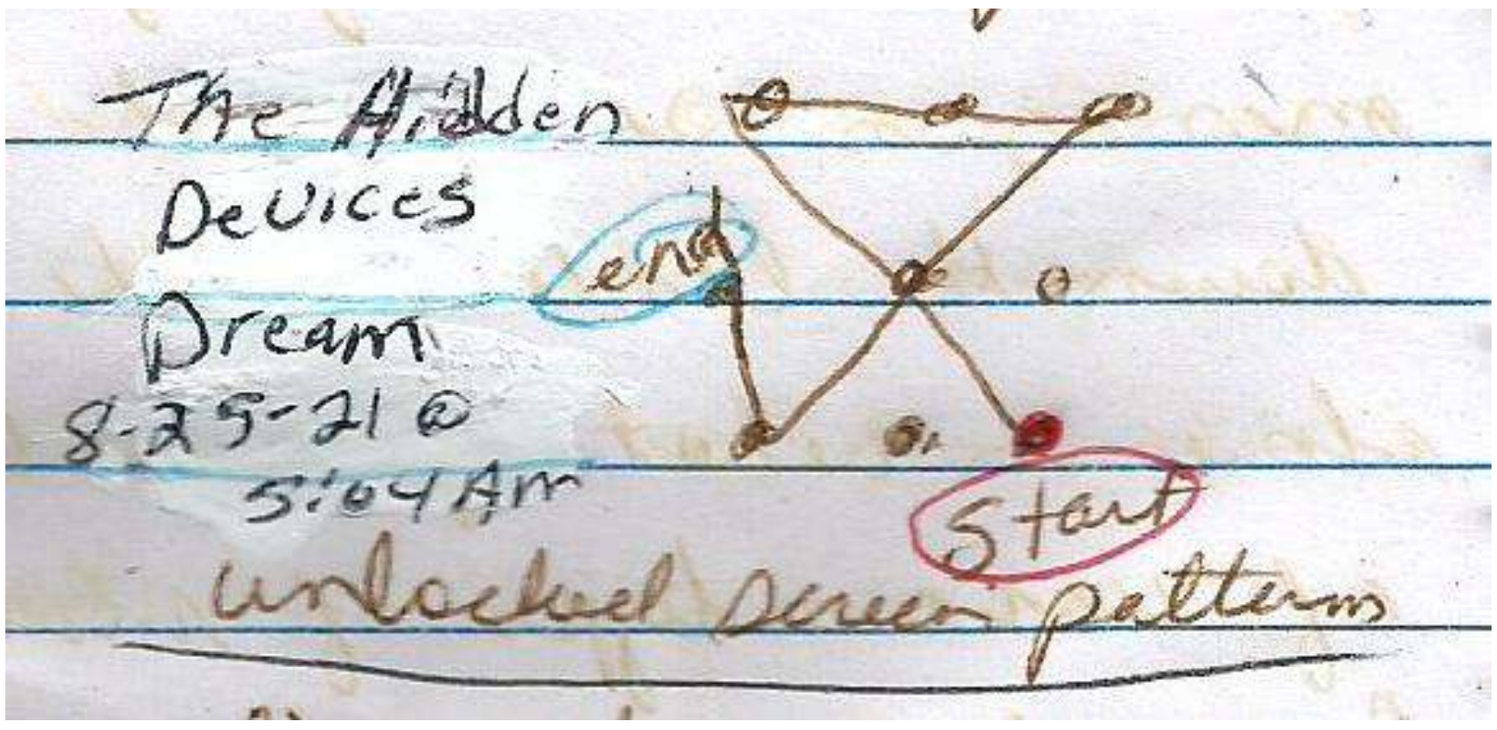
Jesus Christ, Lord of All

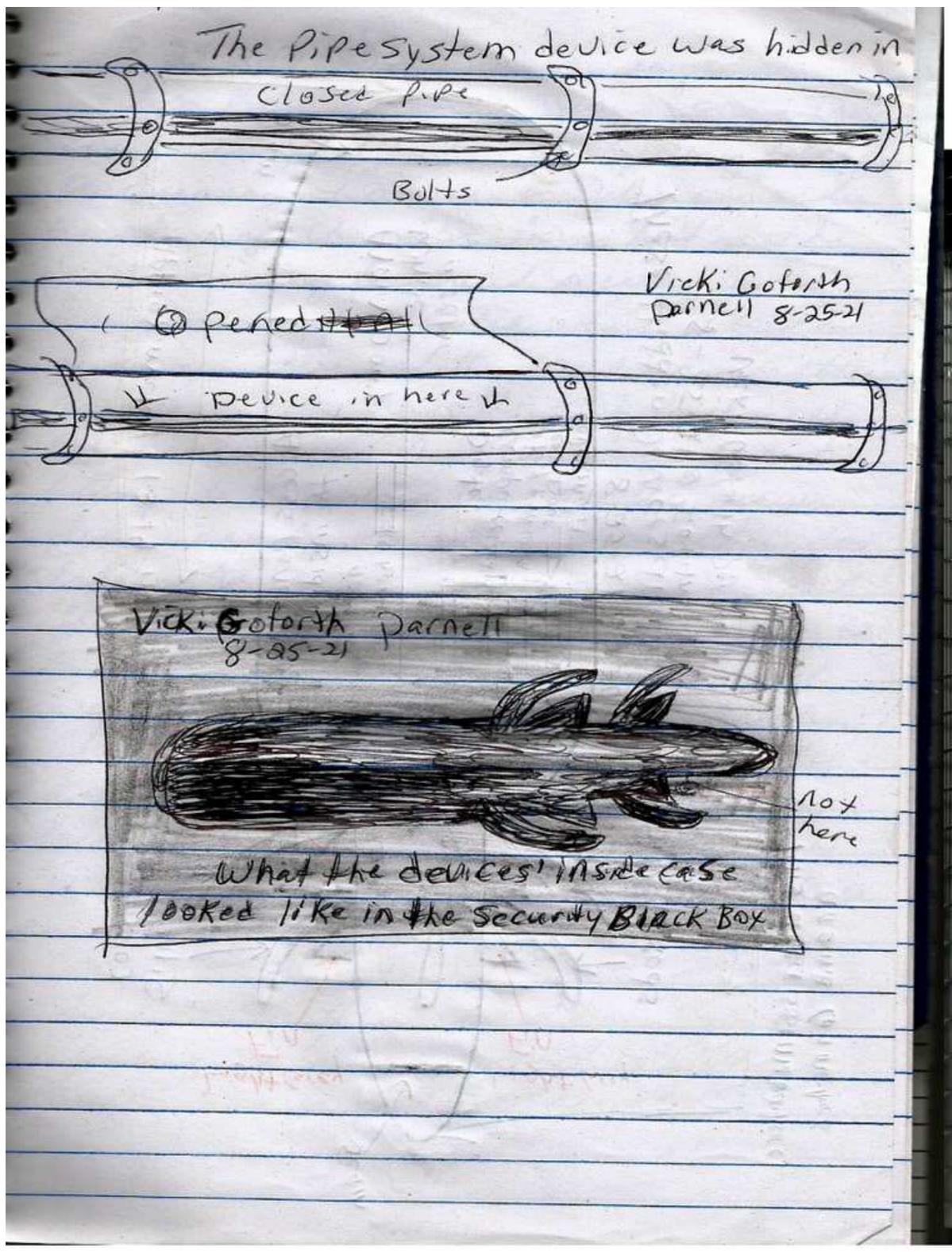
The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream 9/5/21@6:03PM

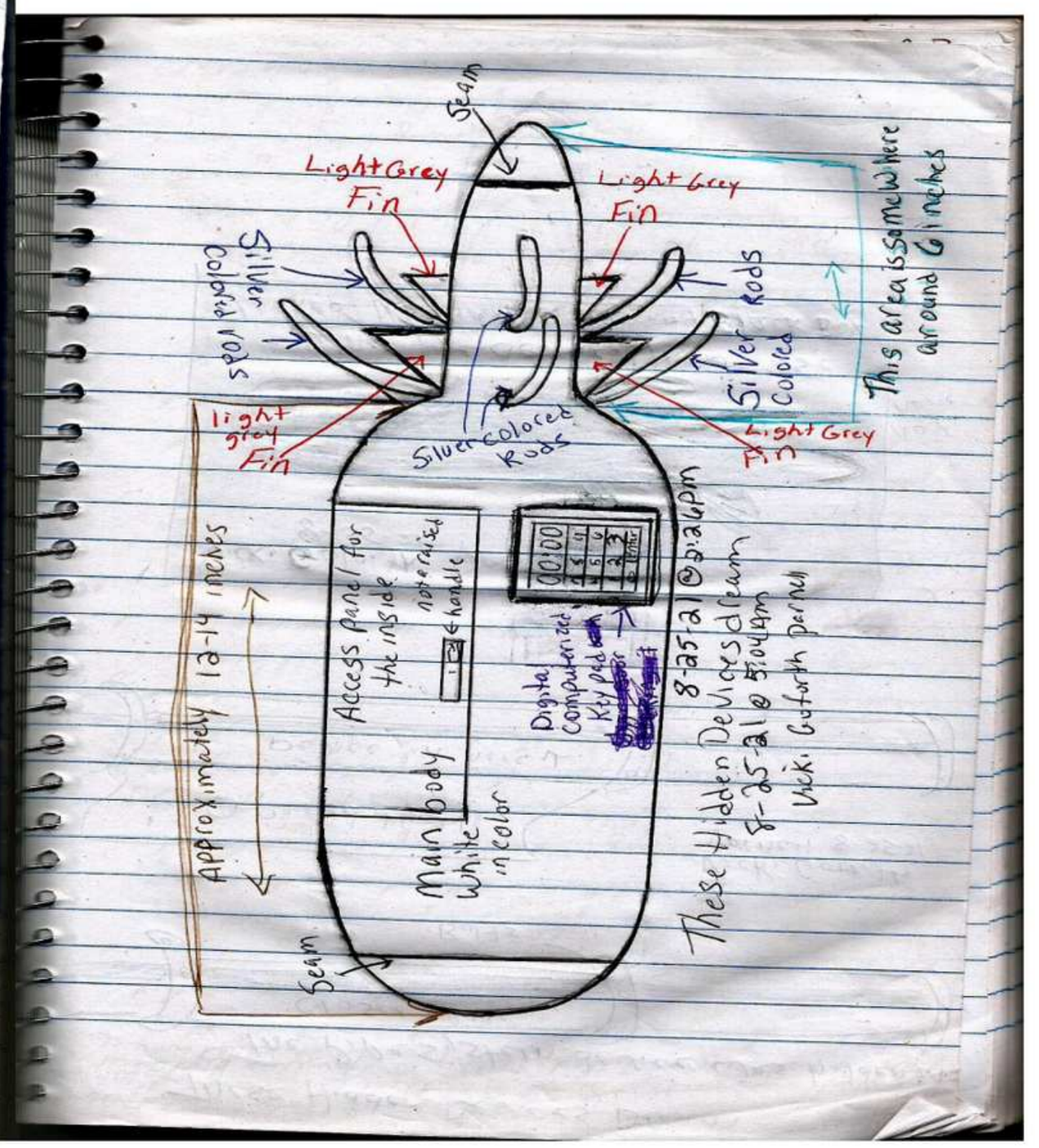


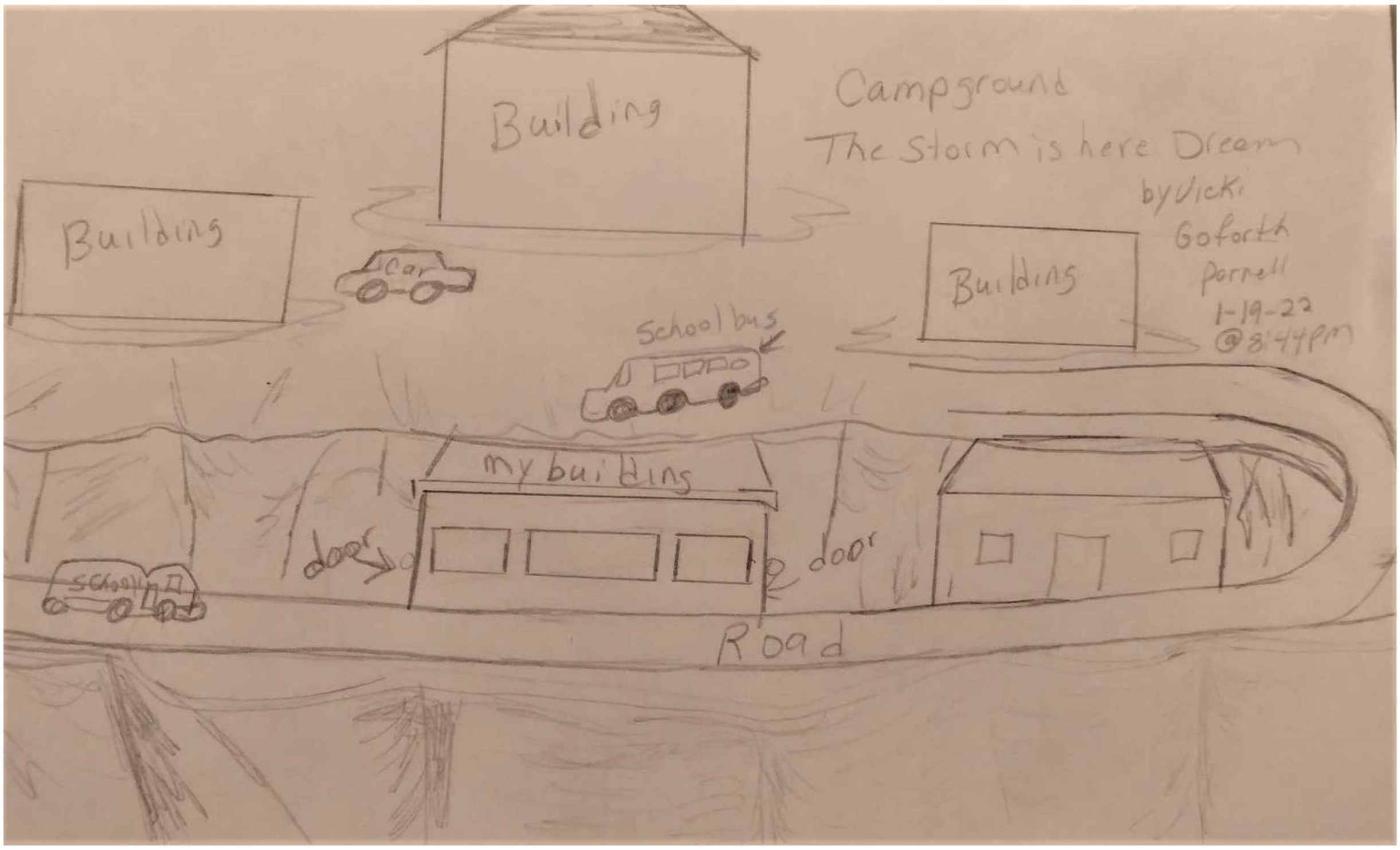


The Hidden Devices Dream









The Storm is Here Dream

1/19/22@5:17 am

The Storm is Here Dream

IAIAMAR

Luke 8:17 & The Fall

Angel Dream

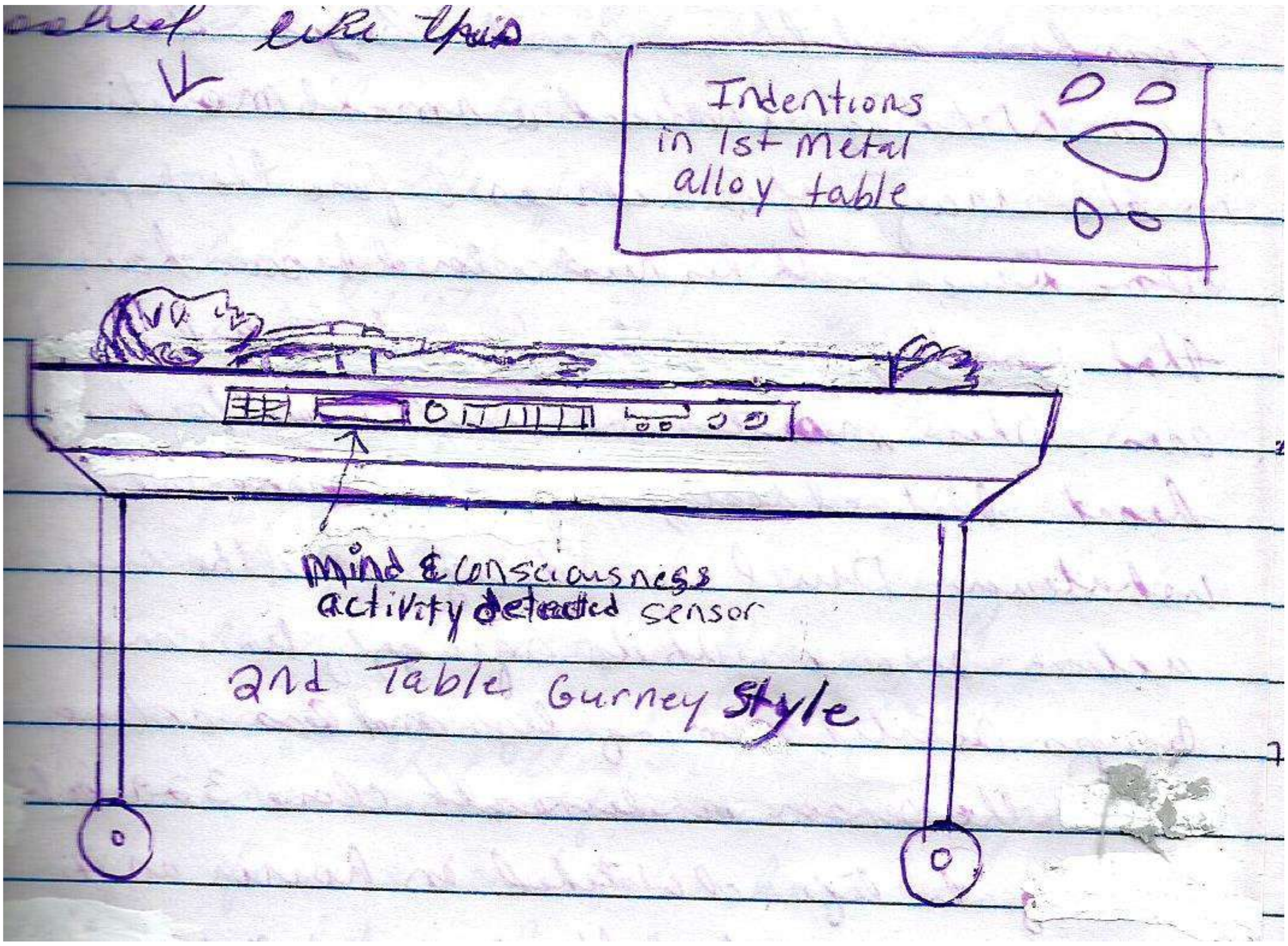
8-28-23

Wake Up Faith Journal

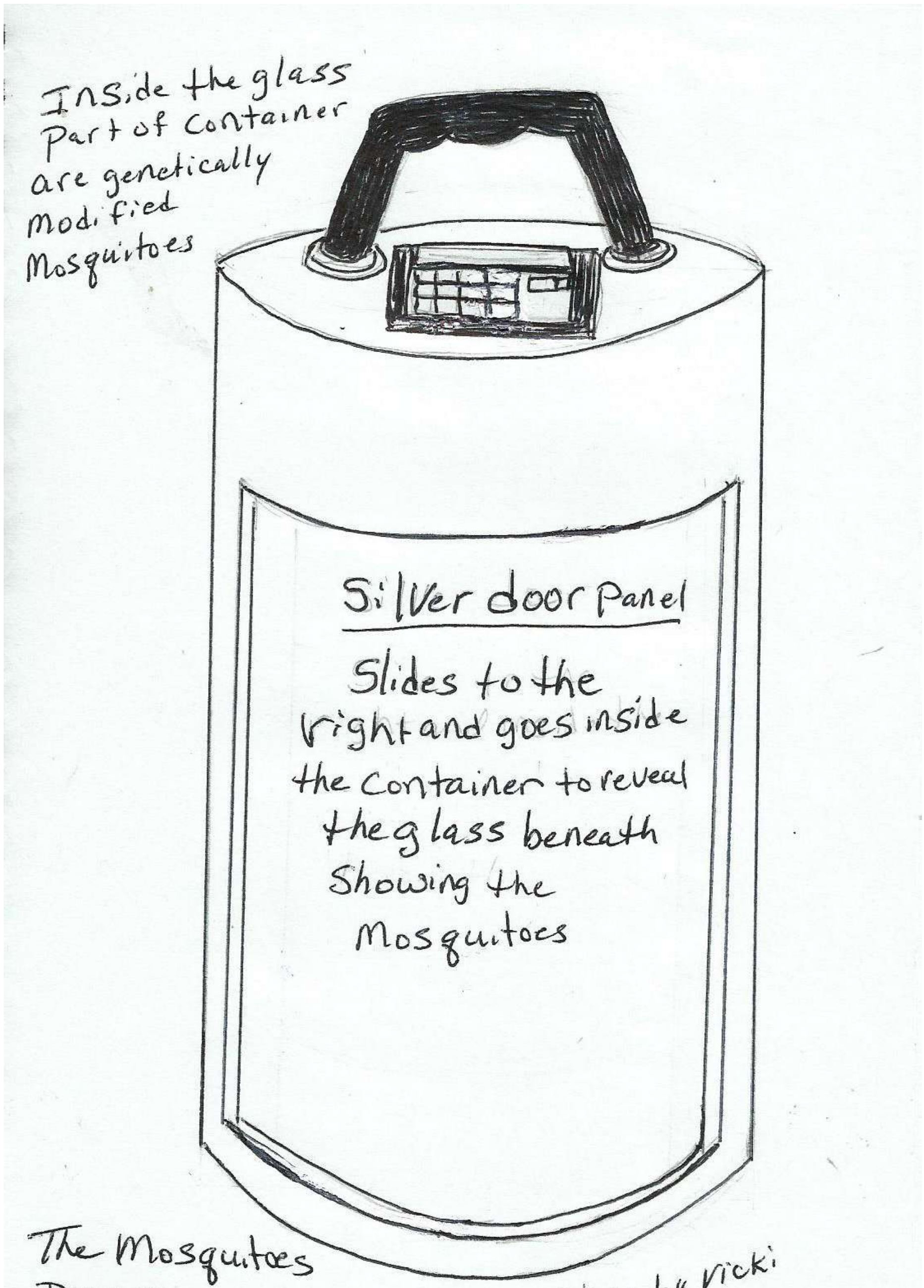
9-1-23 @ 9:47 pm

The Lazarus Mind Machine

Dream 9/17/21@2:52am



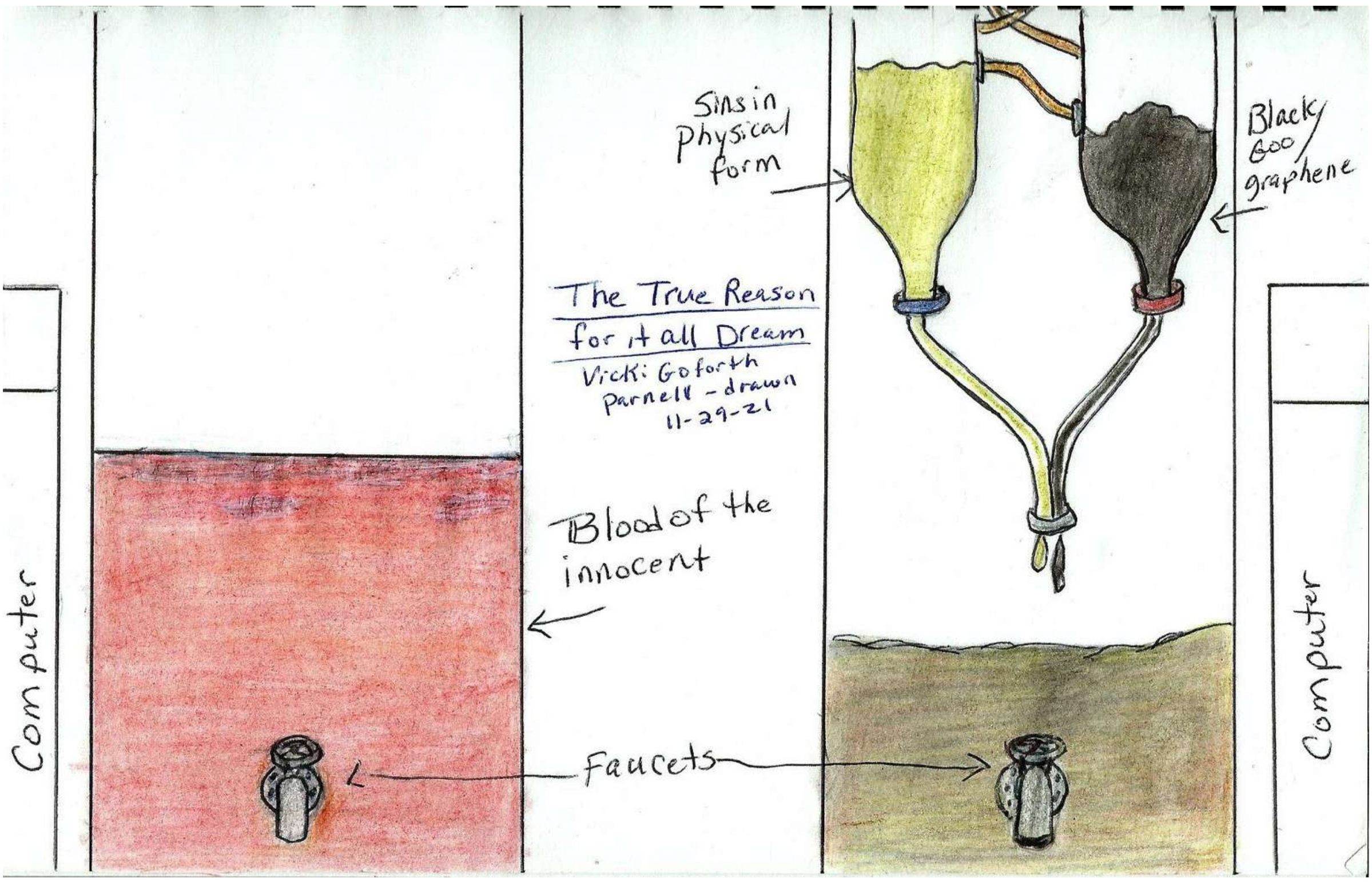
The Mosquitos Dream
4/12/22@4:42am



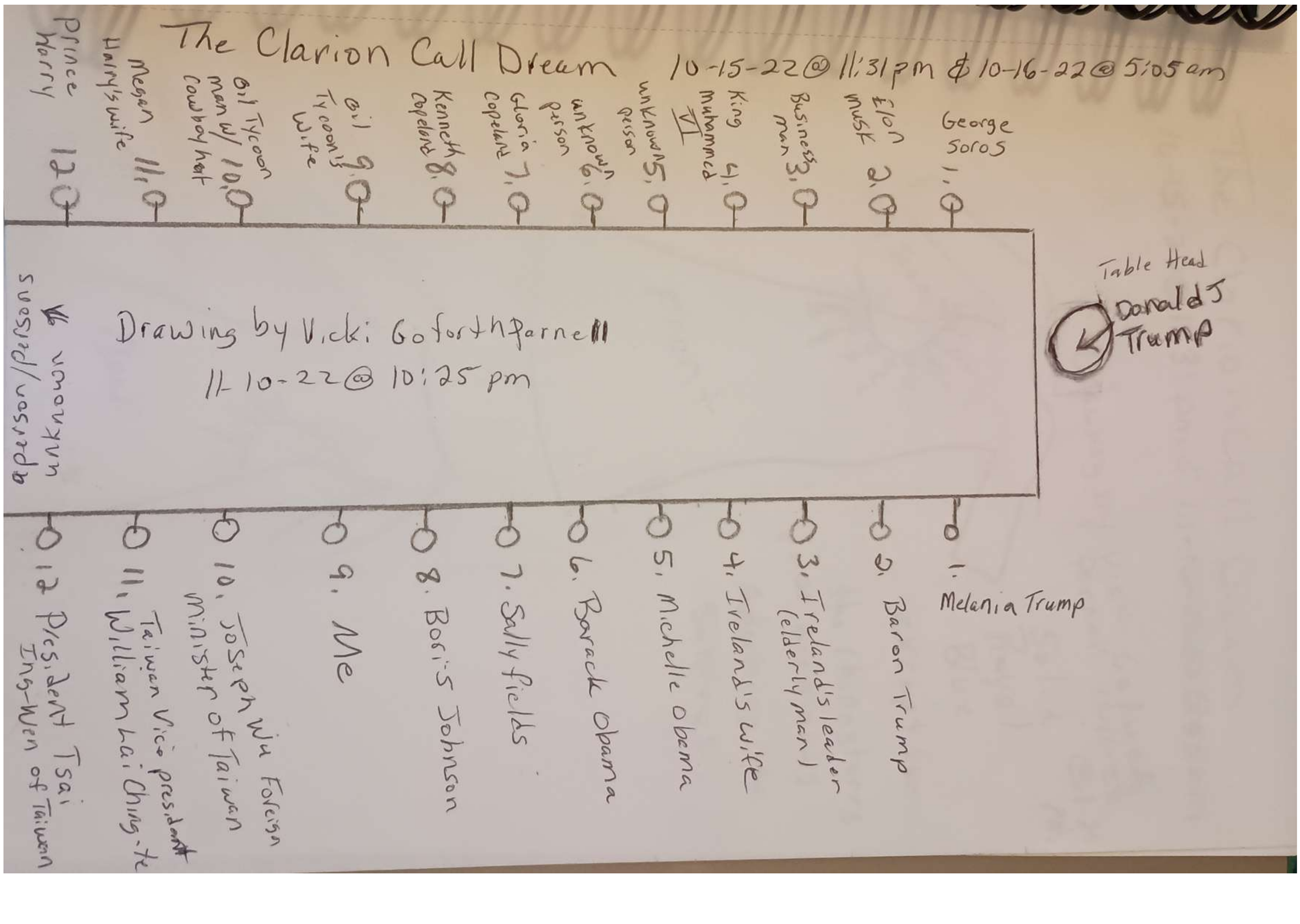
The Mosquitoes
Dream
4-12-22@4:42pm

Picture by Vicki
Goforth Parnell
4-20-22

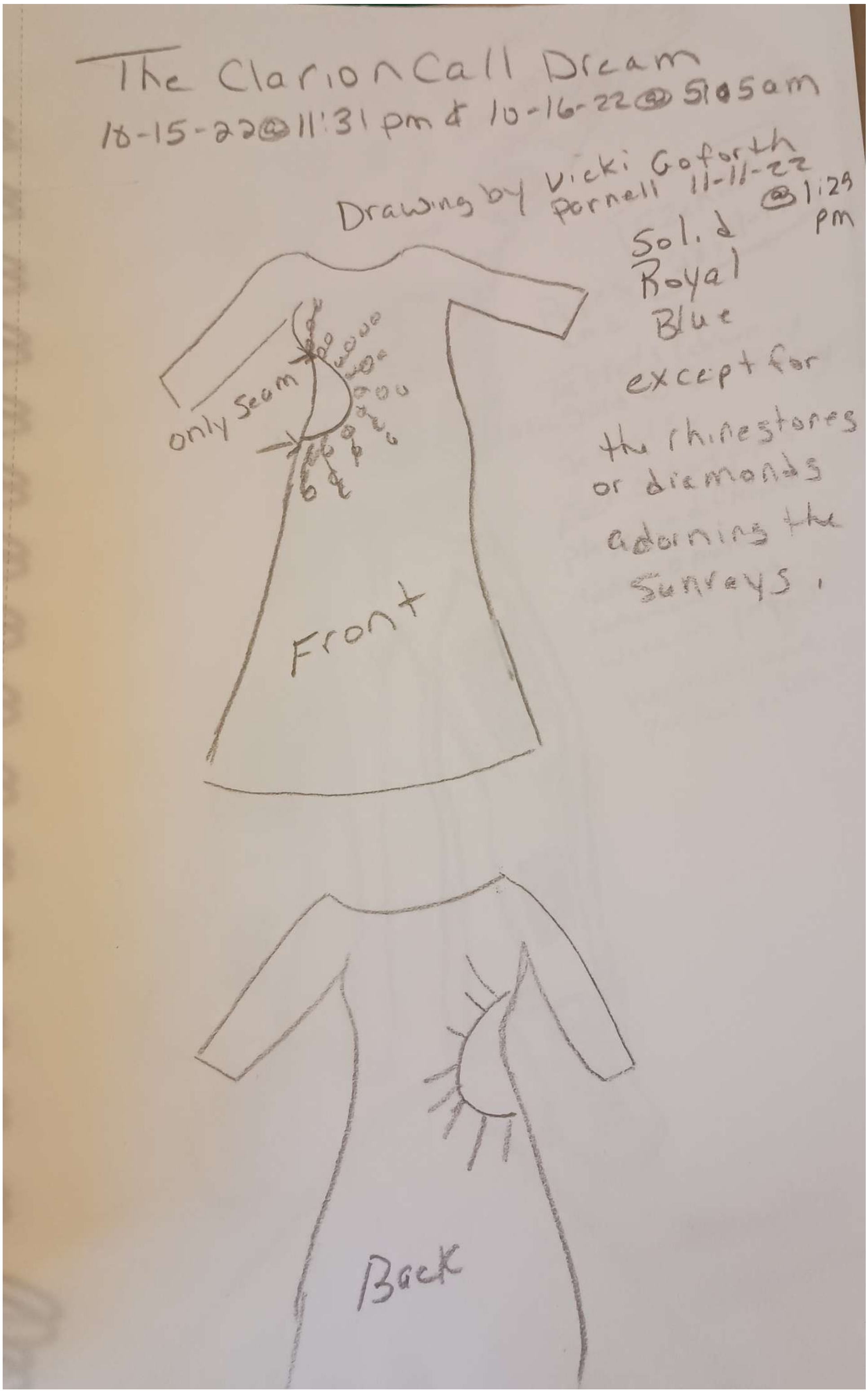
The True Reason for it All Dream 11/29/21



The Clarion Call Dream
10/15/22 10-16-22

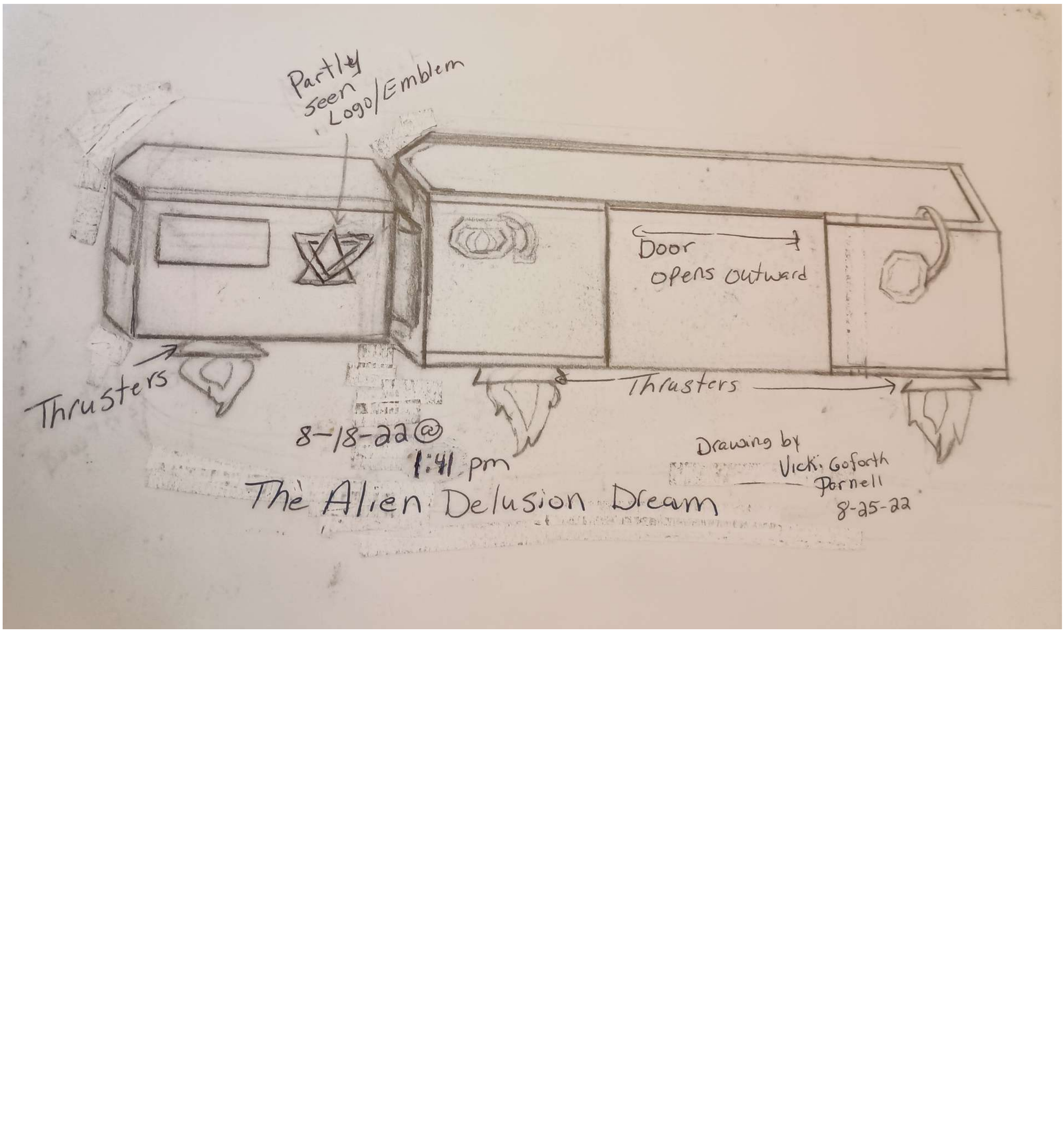


The Clarion Call Dream 10/15/22 10-16-22

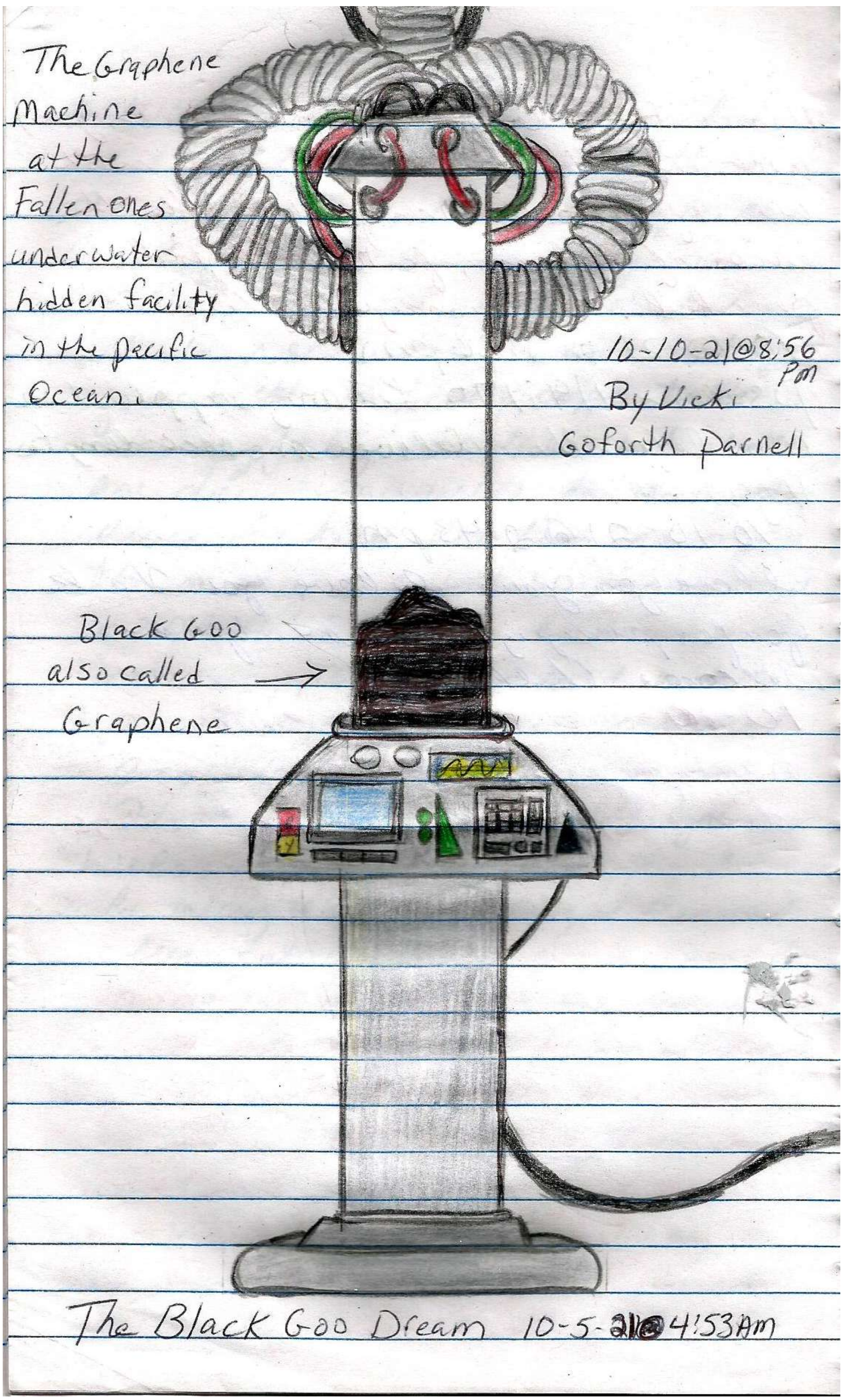


The Alien Delusion Dream

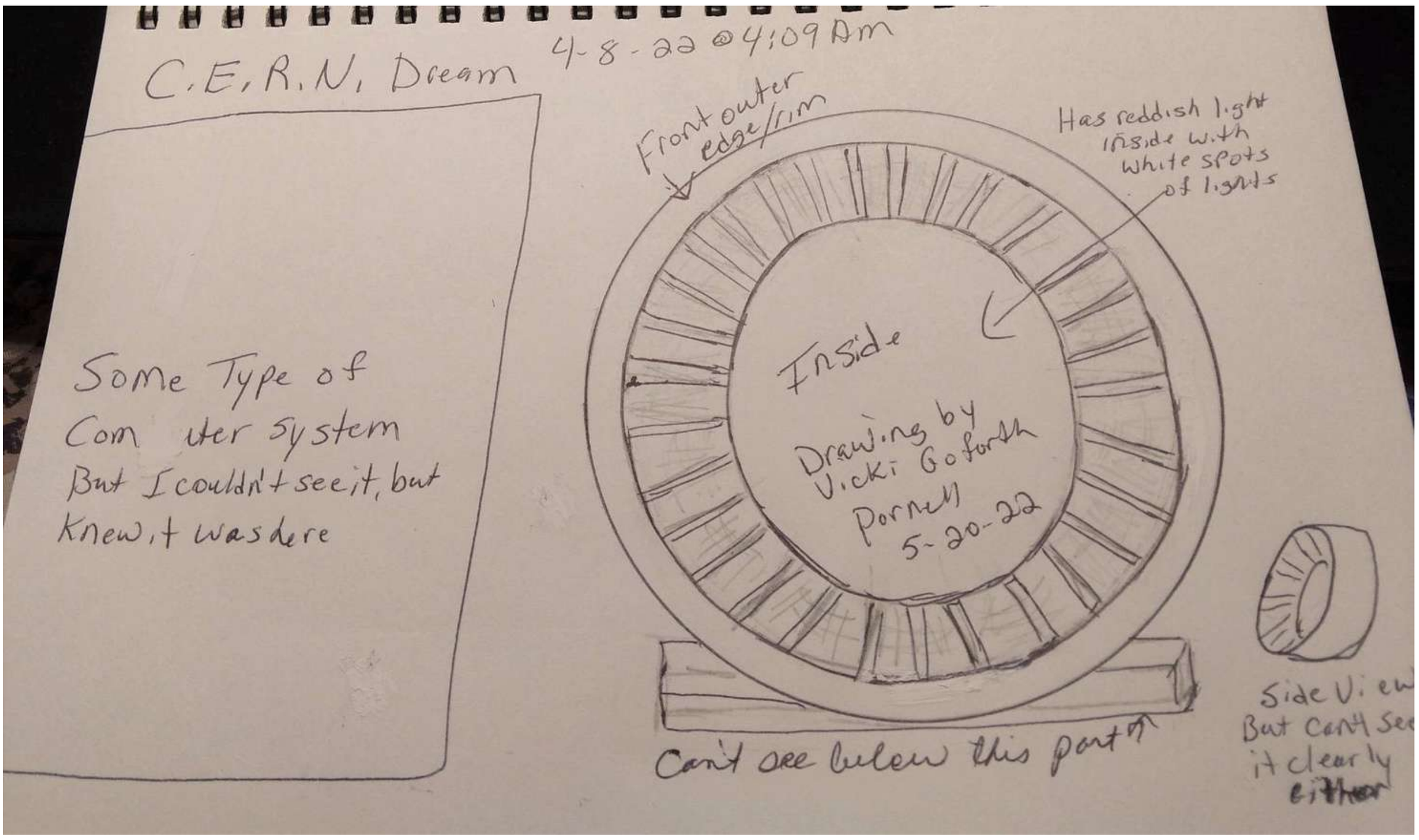
8/18/22@ 1:41PM



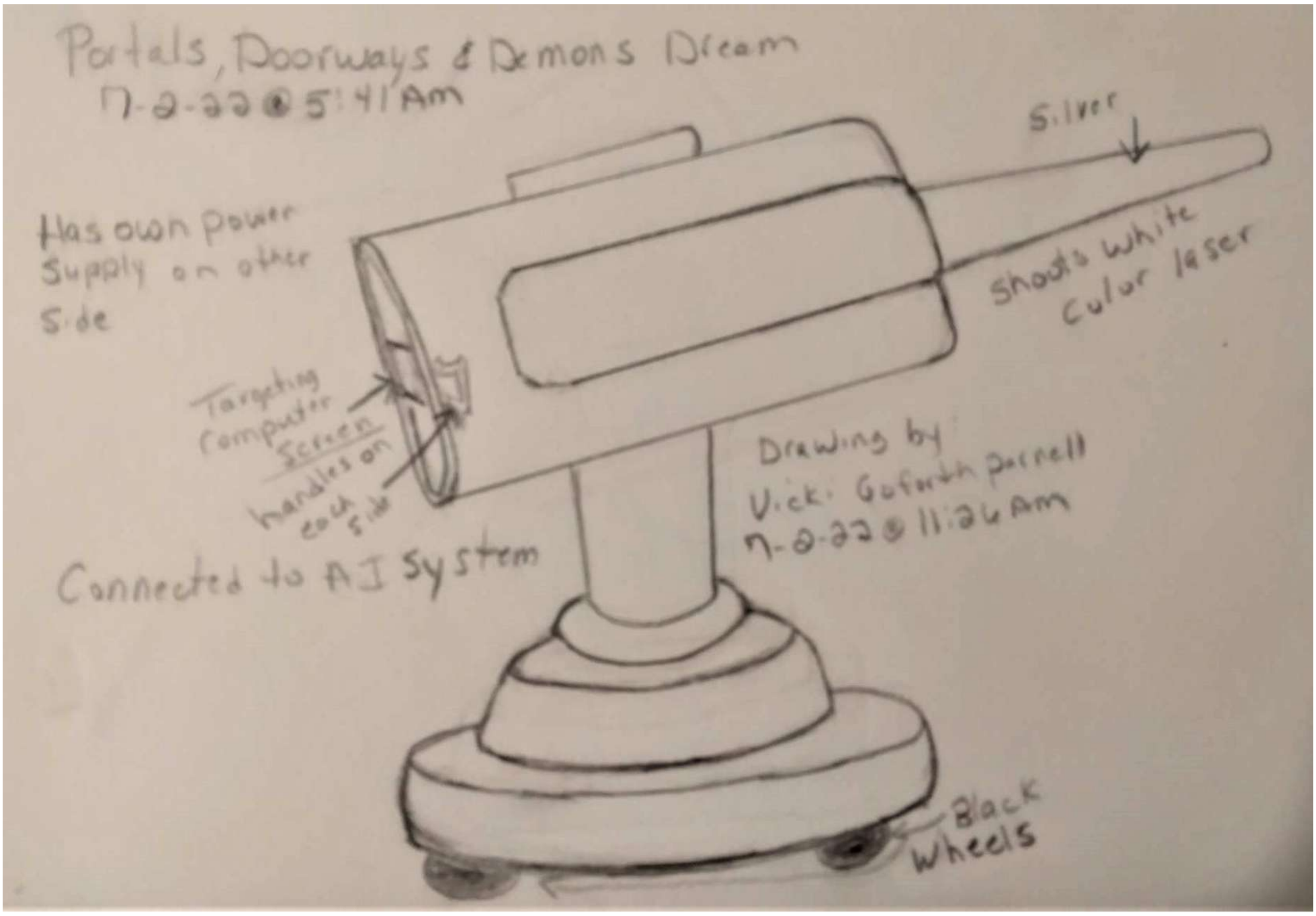
The Black Goo Dream 10/5/21@4:53am



CERN Dream
4/8/22@4:09am

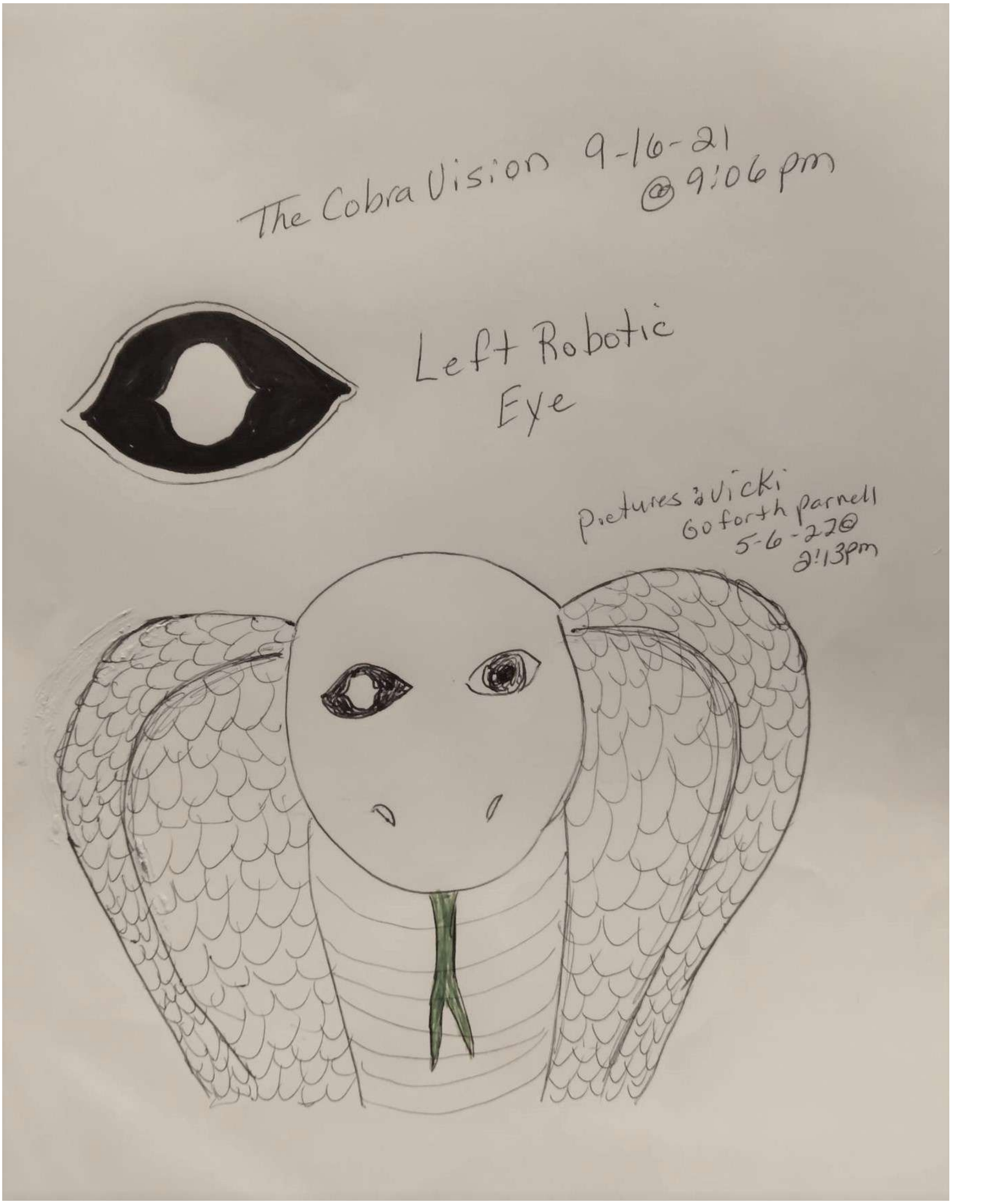


Portals, Doorways & Demons Dream 7/2/22@5:41AM



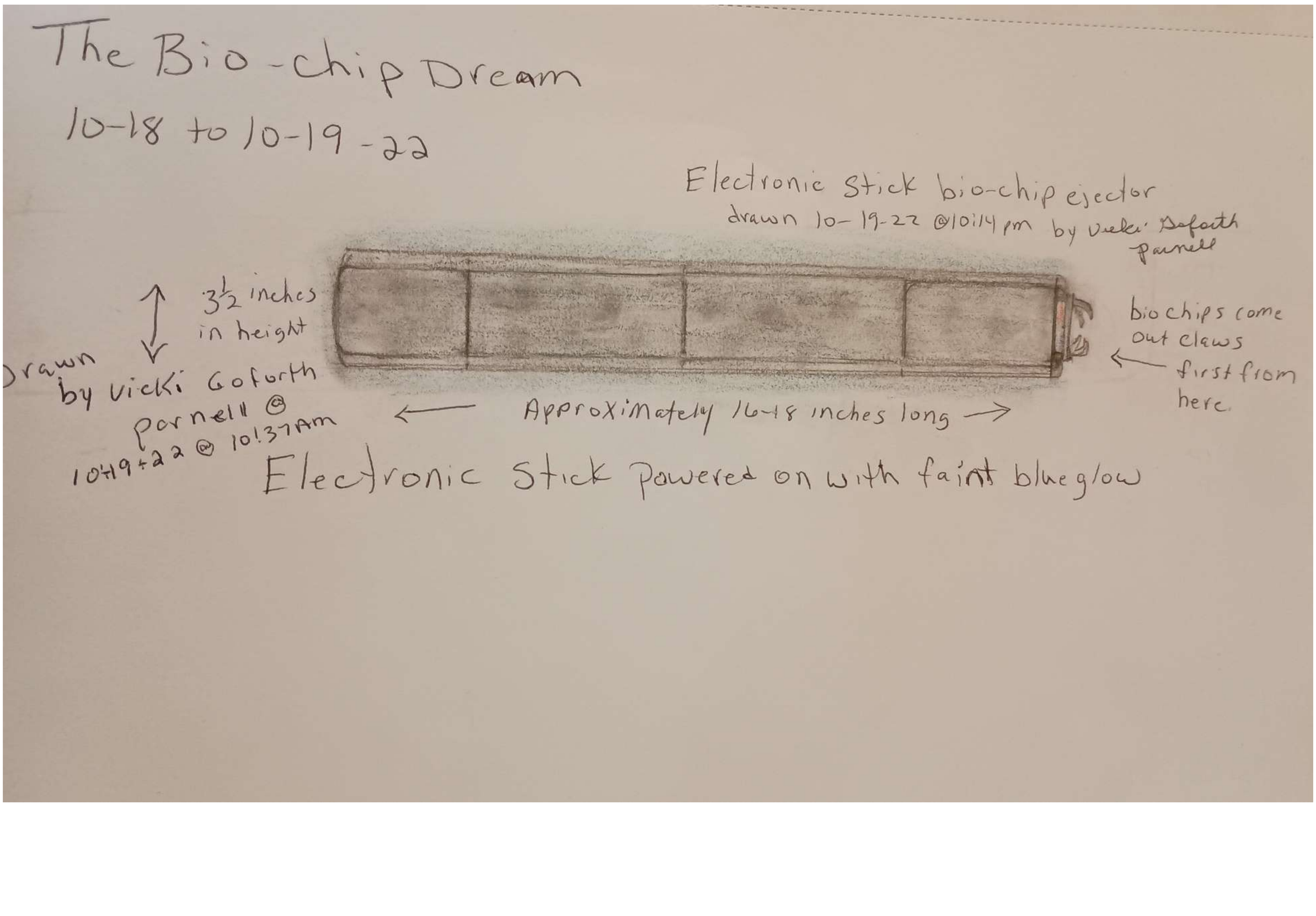
How I can and Will Protect Mine Dream 4/13/22@4:15am

The Cobra Vision
9/16/21@9:06PM

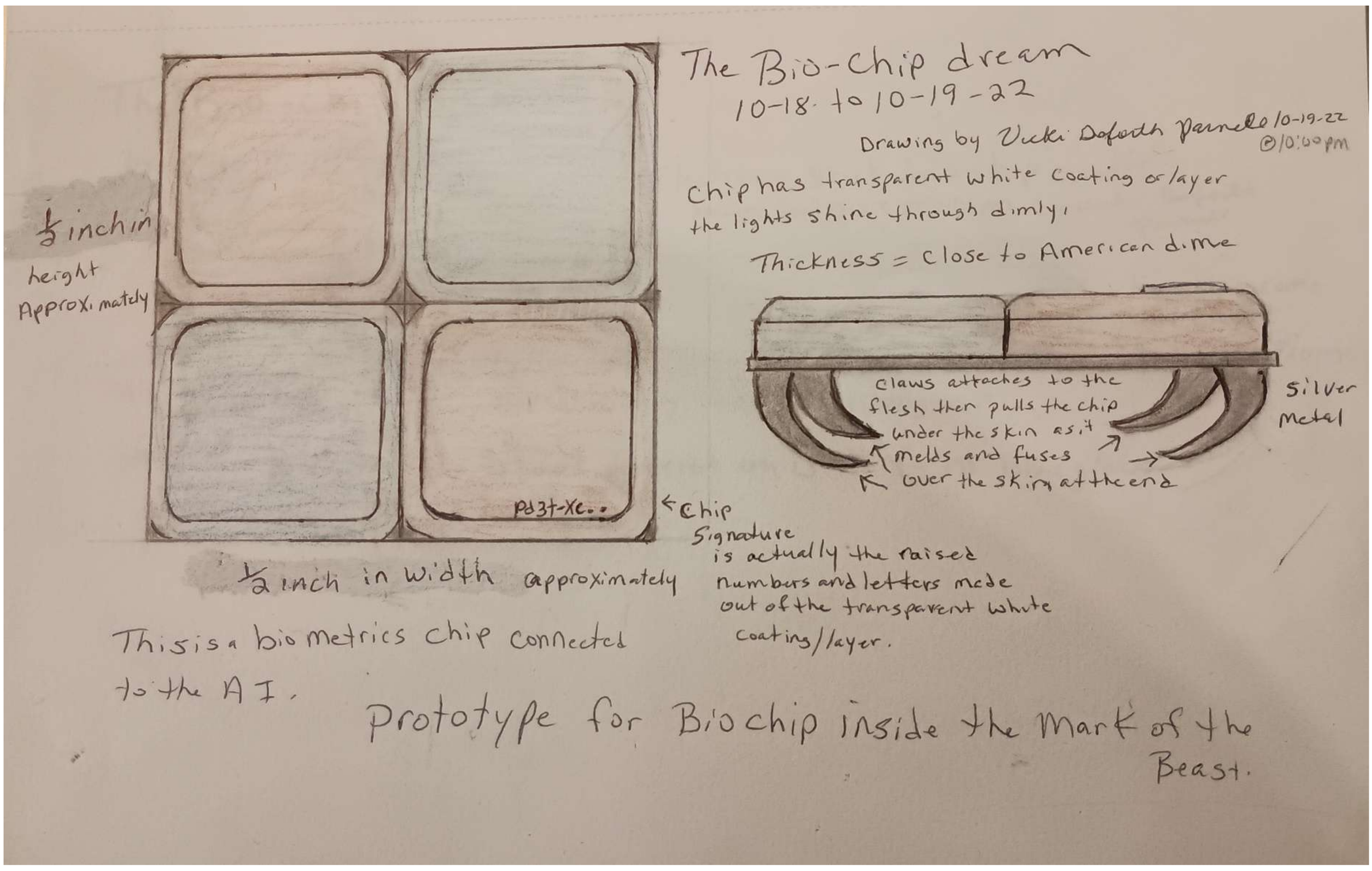


The Abyss Dream
1/9/22@3:53AM

The Bio Chip Dream
10/18-19/22

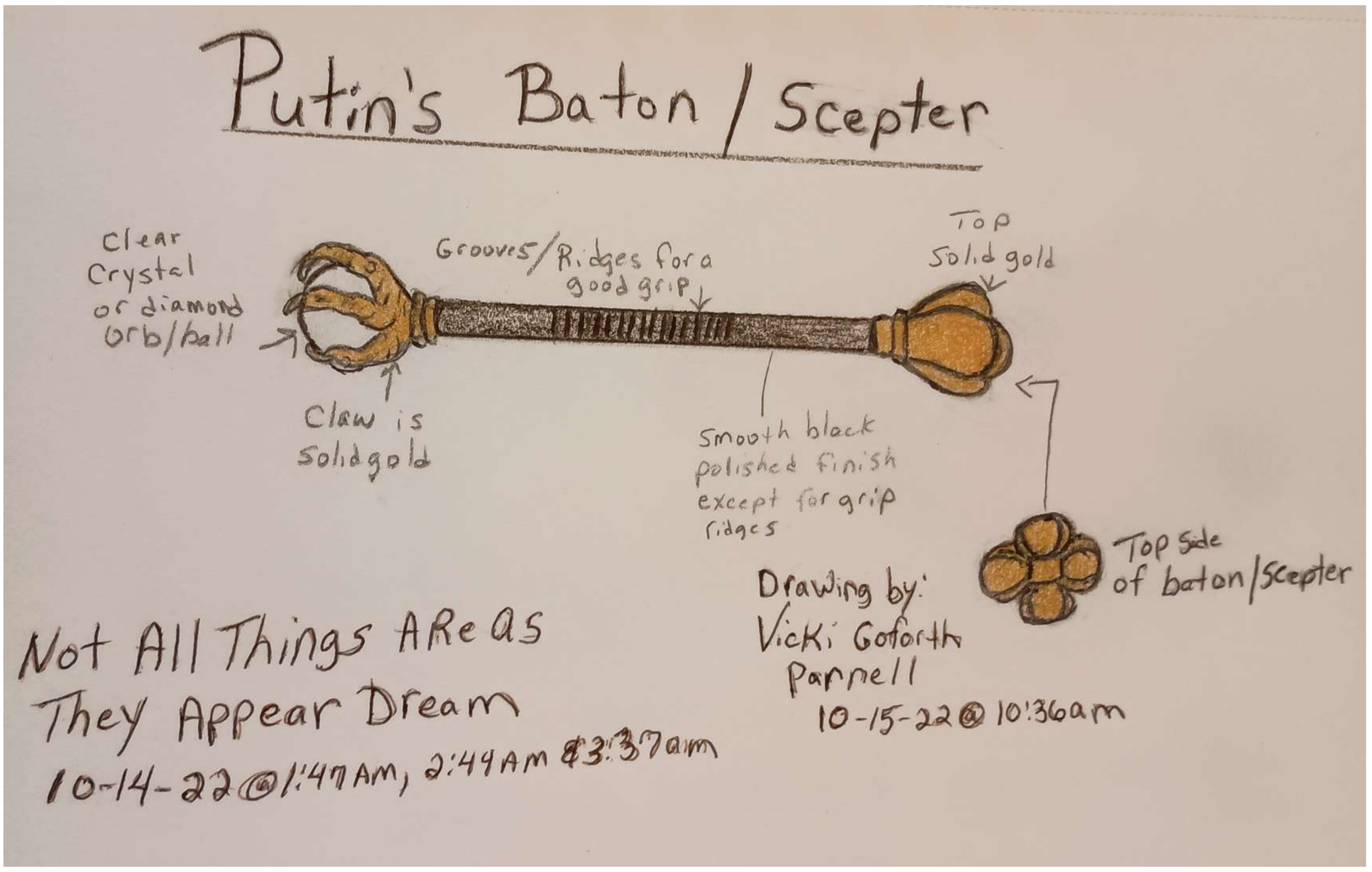


The Bio Chip Dream
10/18-19/22

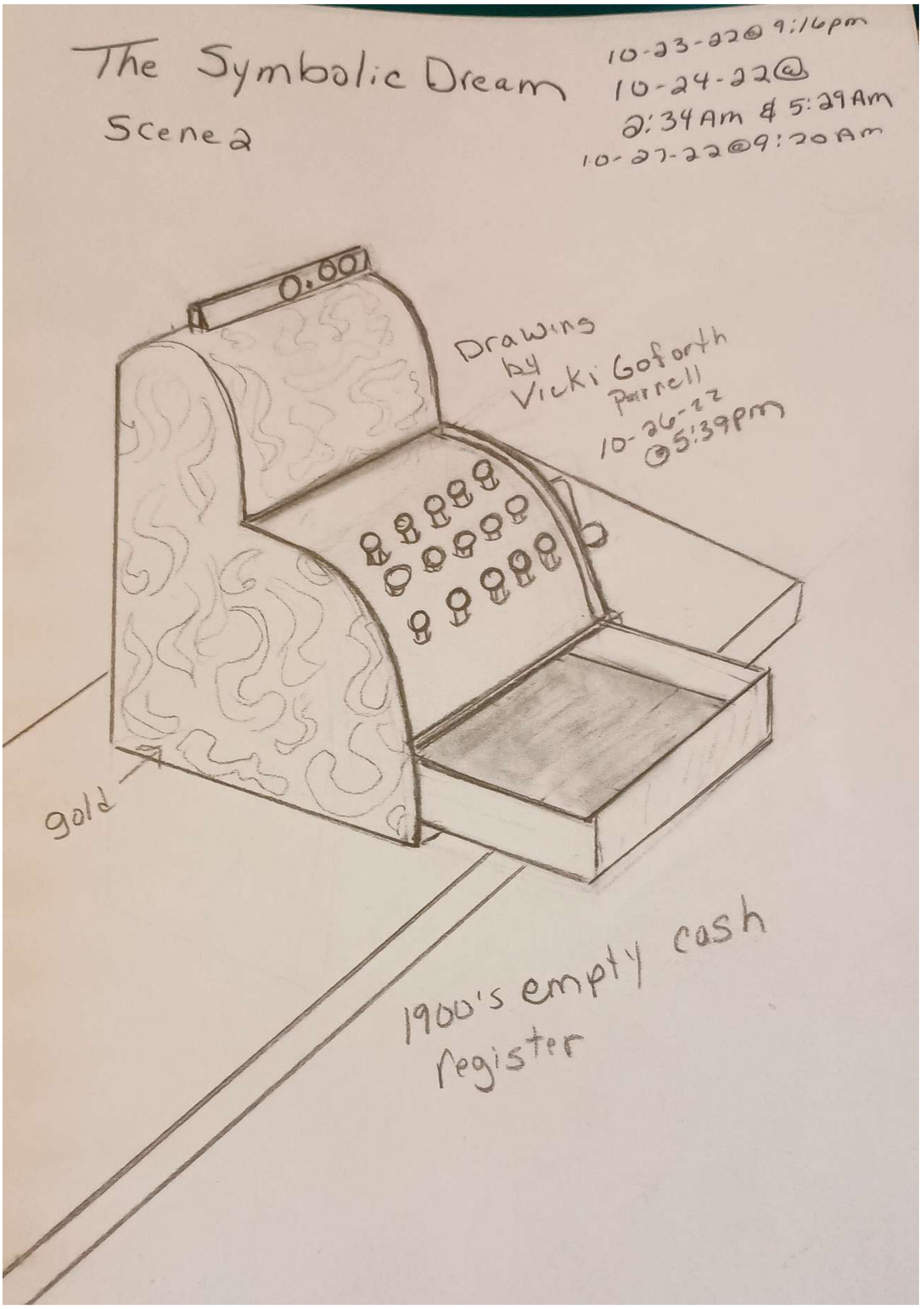


Not All Things Are as They Appear Dream

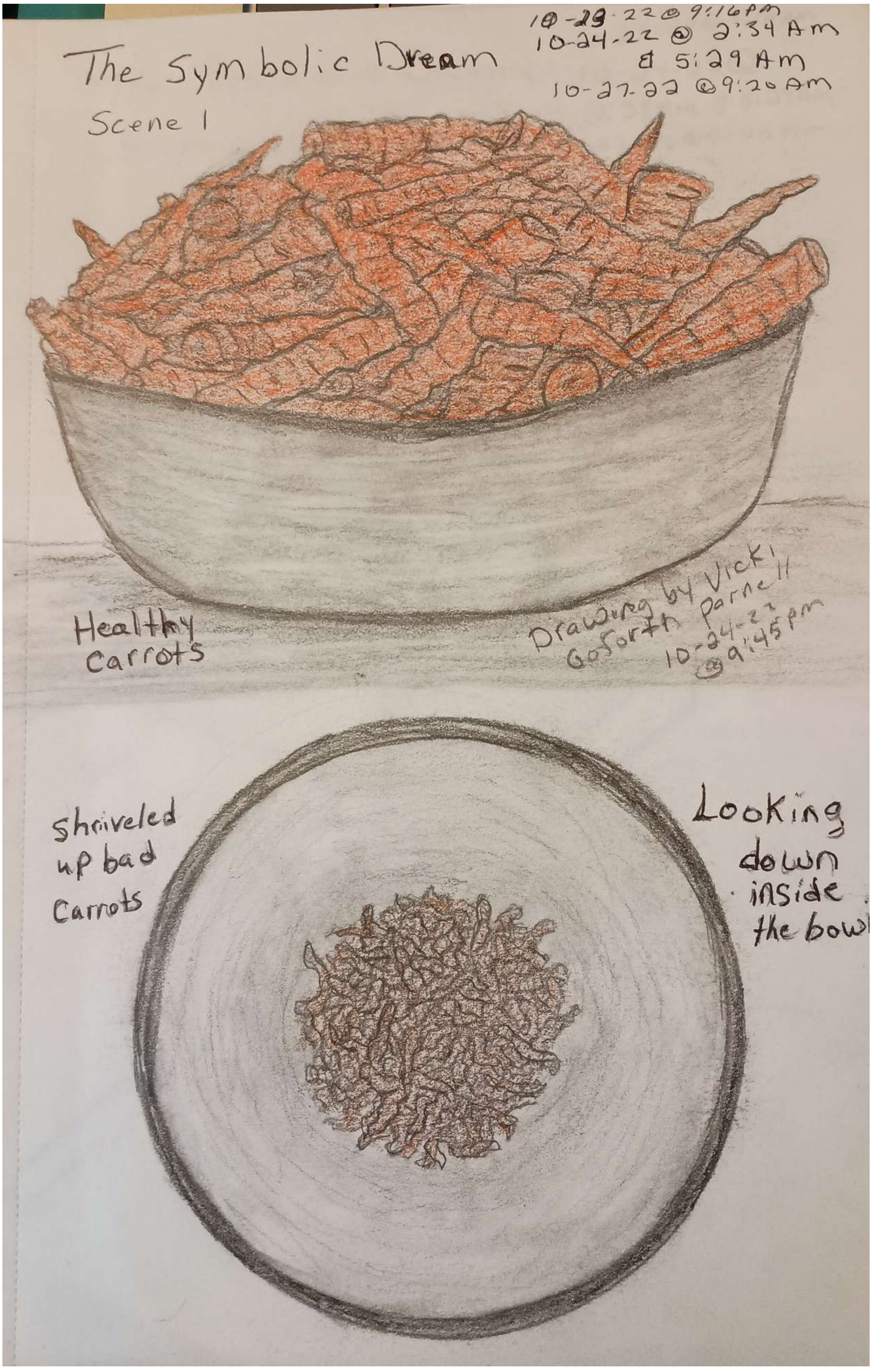
10/14-/22@1:47am



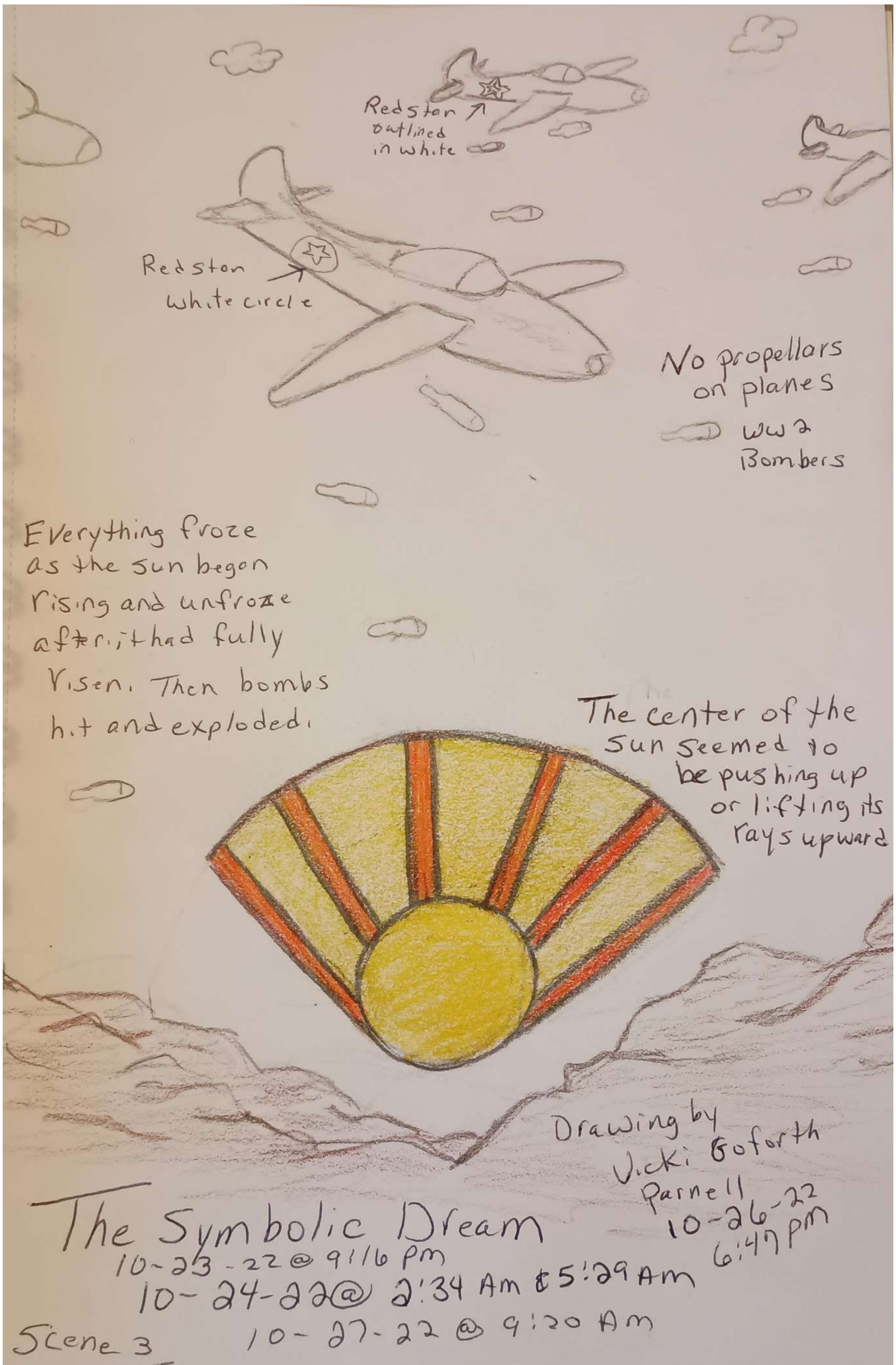
The Symbolic Dream
10/23-/22@9:16PM



The Symbolic Dream
10/23-/22@9:16PM

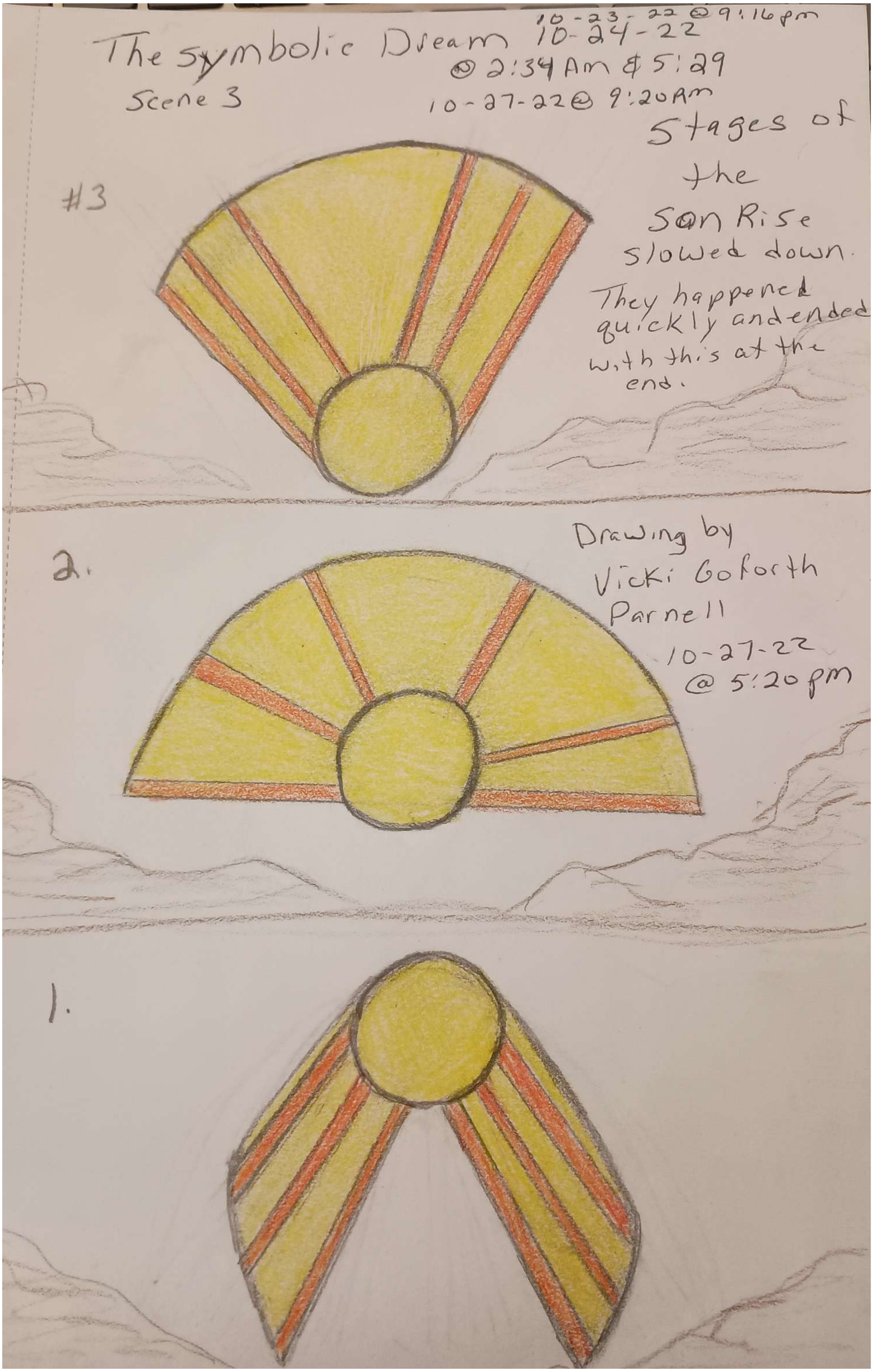


The Symbolic Dream 10/23-/22@9:16PM

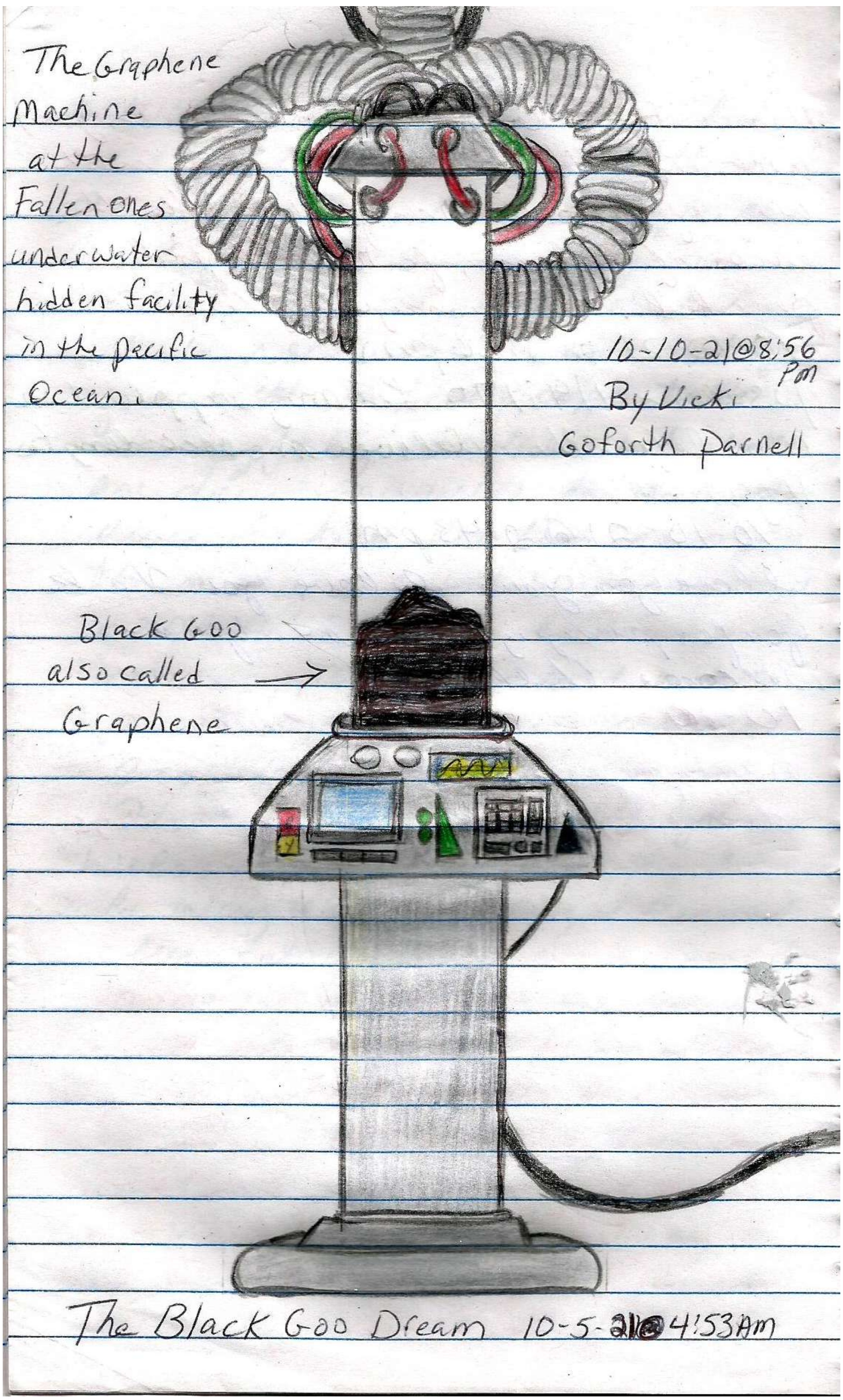


I have the understanding since other dreams & Visions that the Jesus comes before the bombs drop from the sky. It doesn't necessary mean these to events occur together at one time.

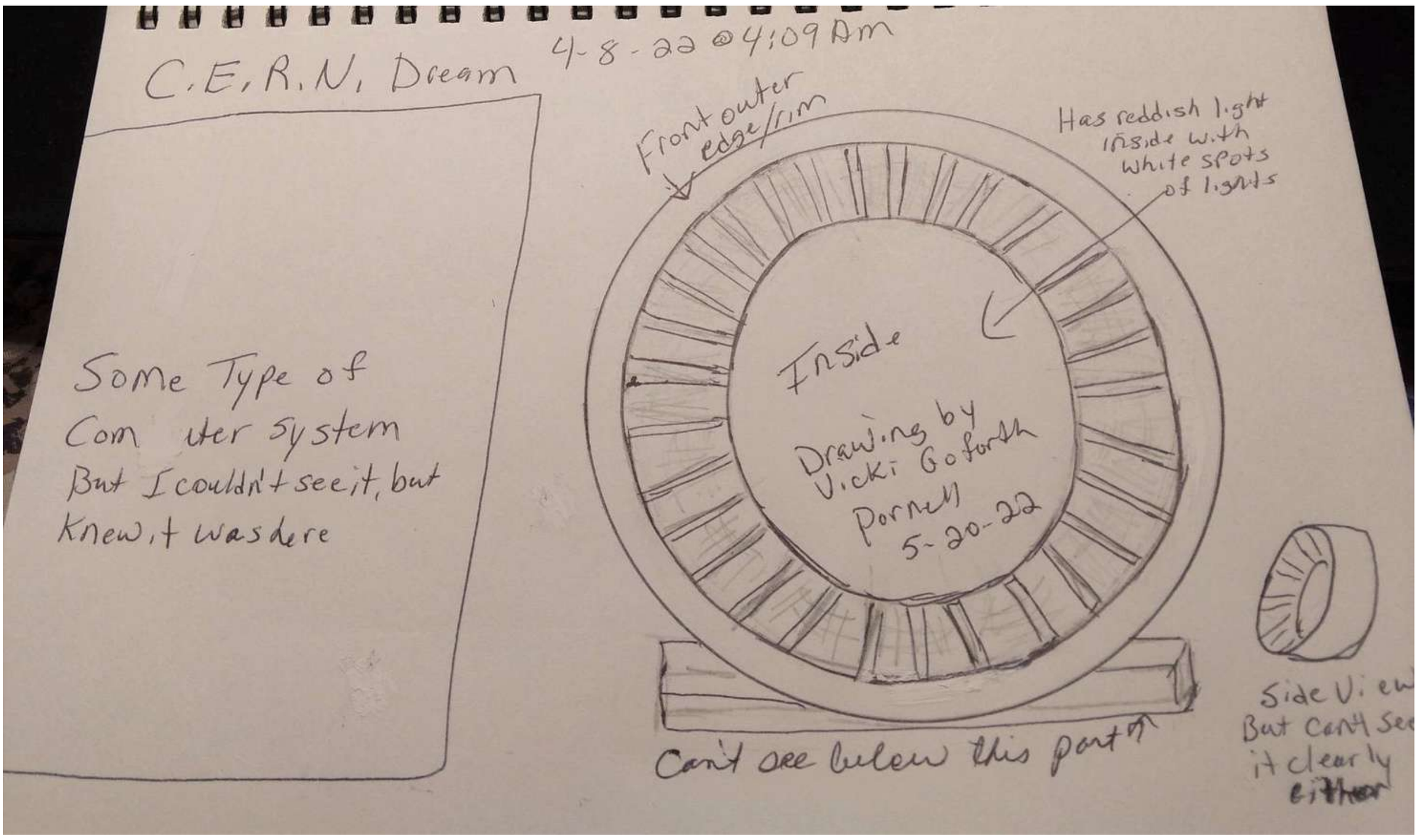
The Symbolic Dream



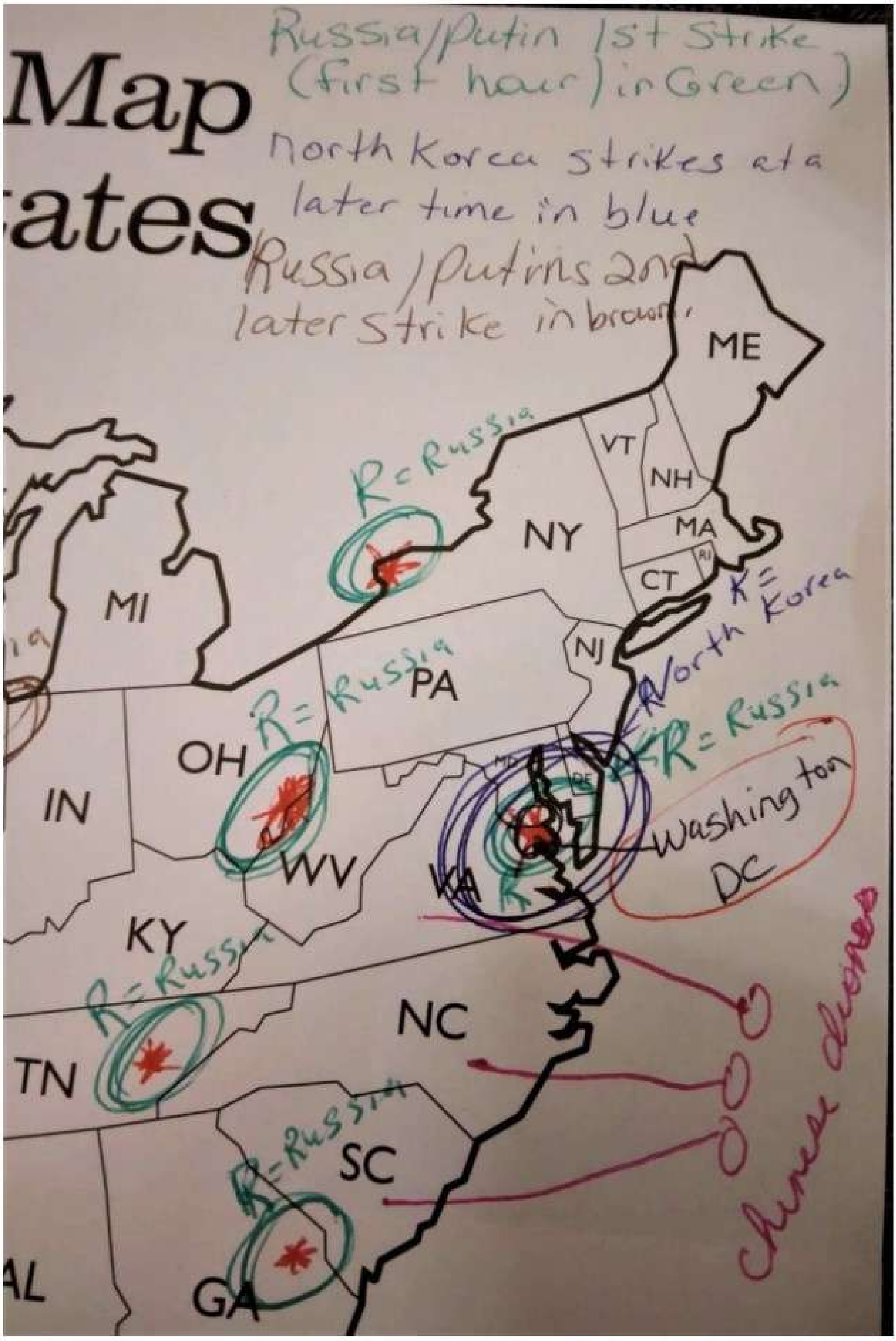
The Black Goo Dream 10/5/21@4:53am



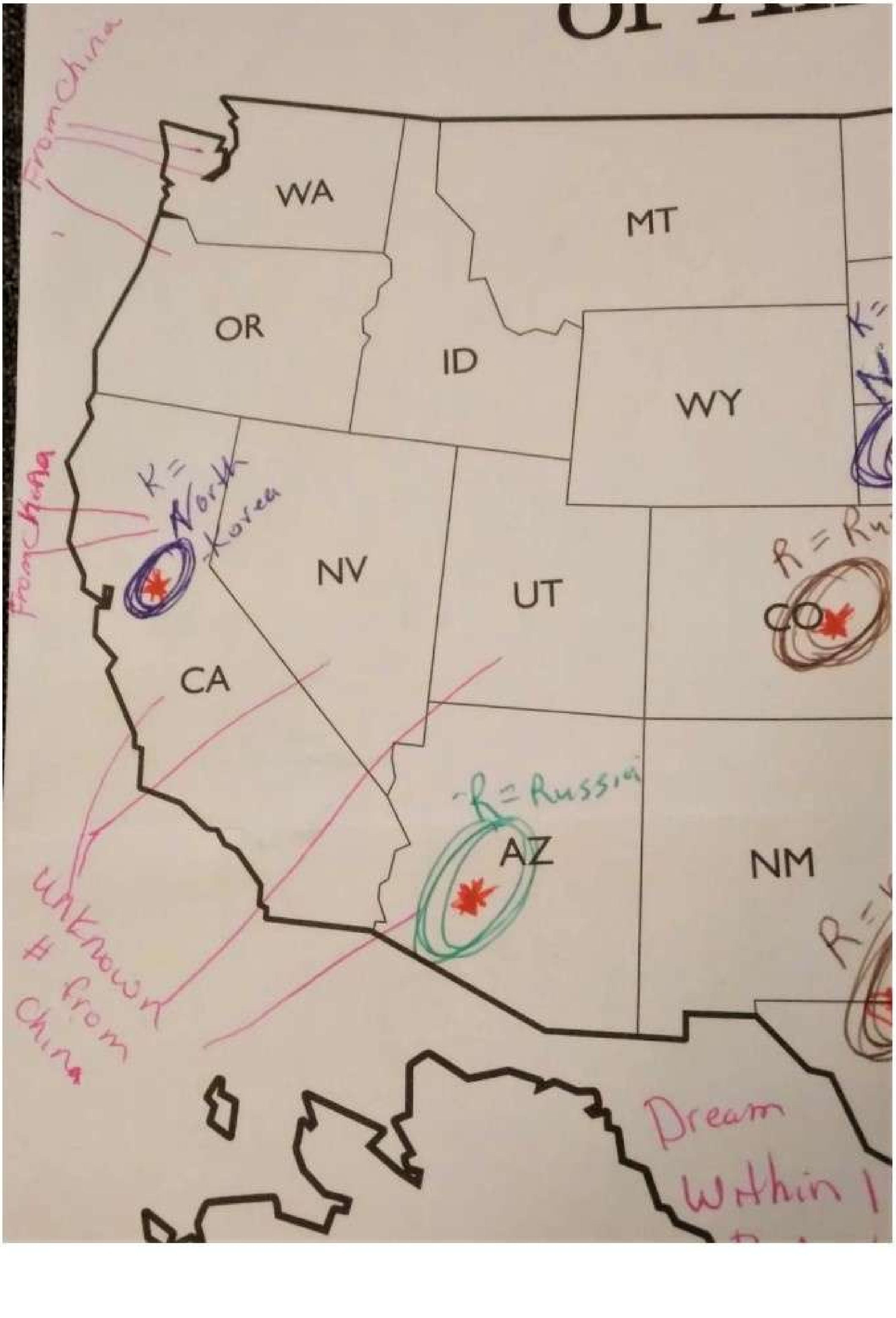
CERN Dream
4/8/22@4:09am



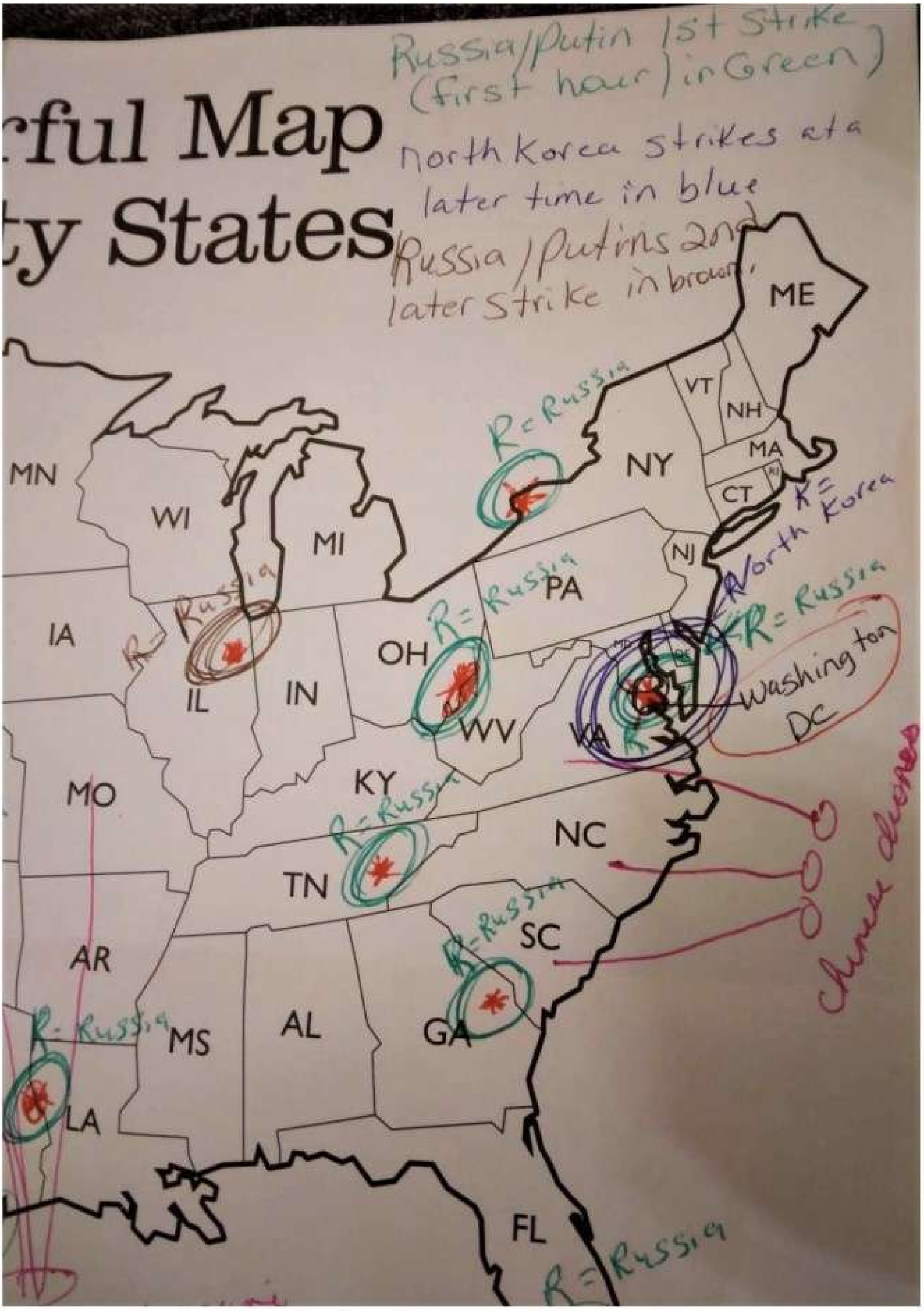
Within 1 Hour Babylon Falls Dream map 5



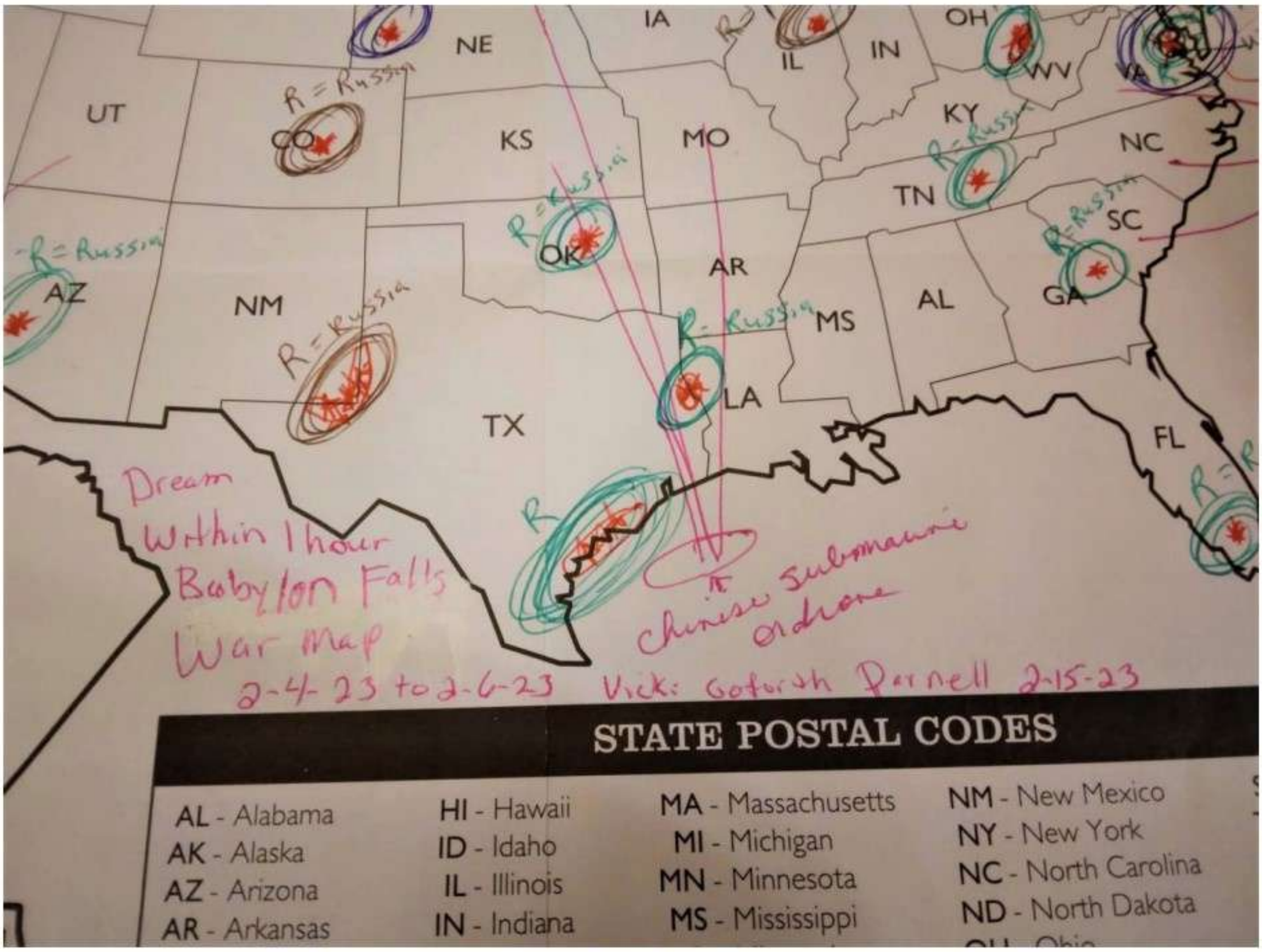
Within 1 Hour Babylon Falls Dream map 4



Within 1 Hour Babylon Falls Dream map 3

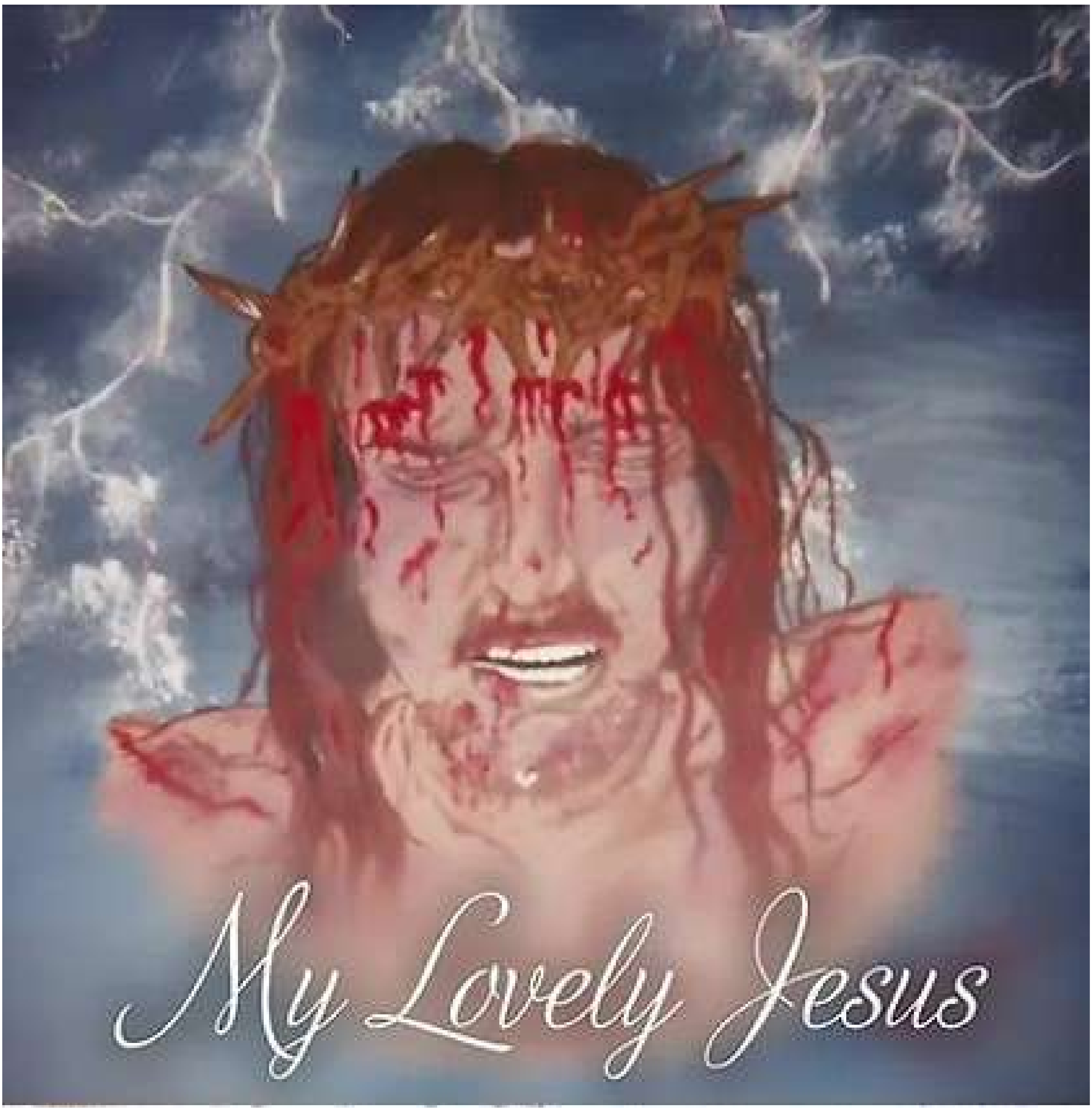


Within 1 Hour Babylon Falls Dream map 2



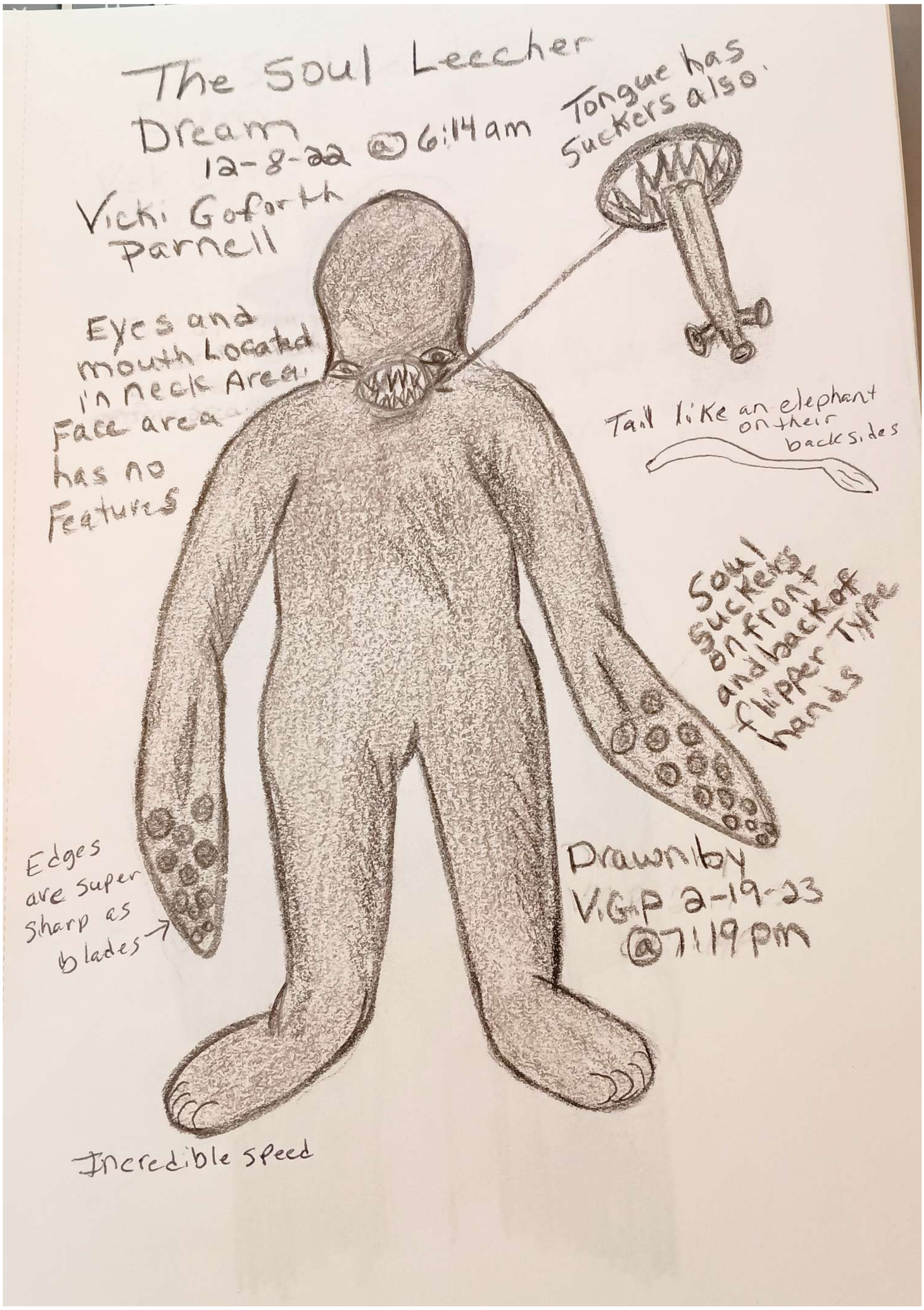
Within 1 Hour Babylon Falls Dream map 1

My Lovely Jesus



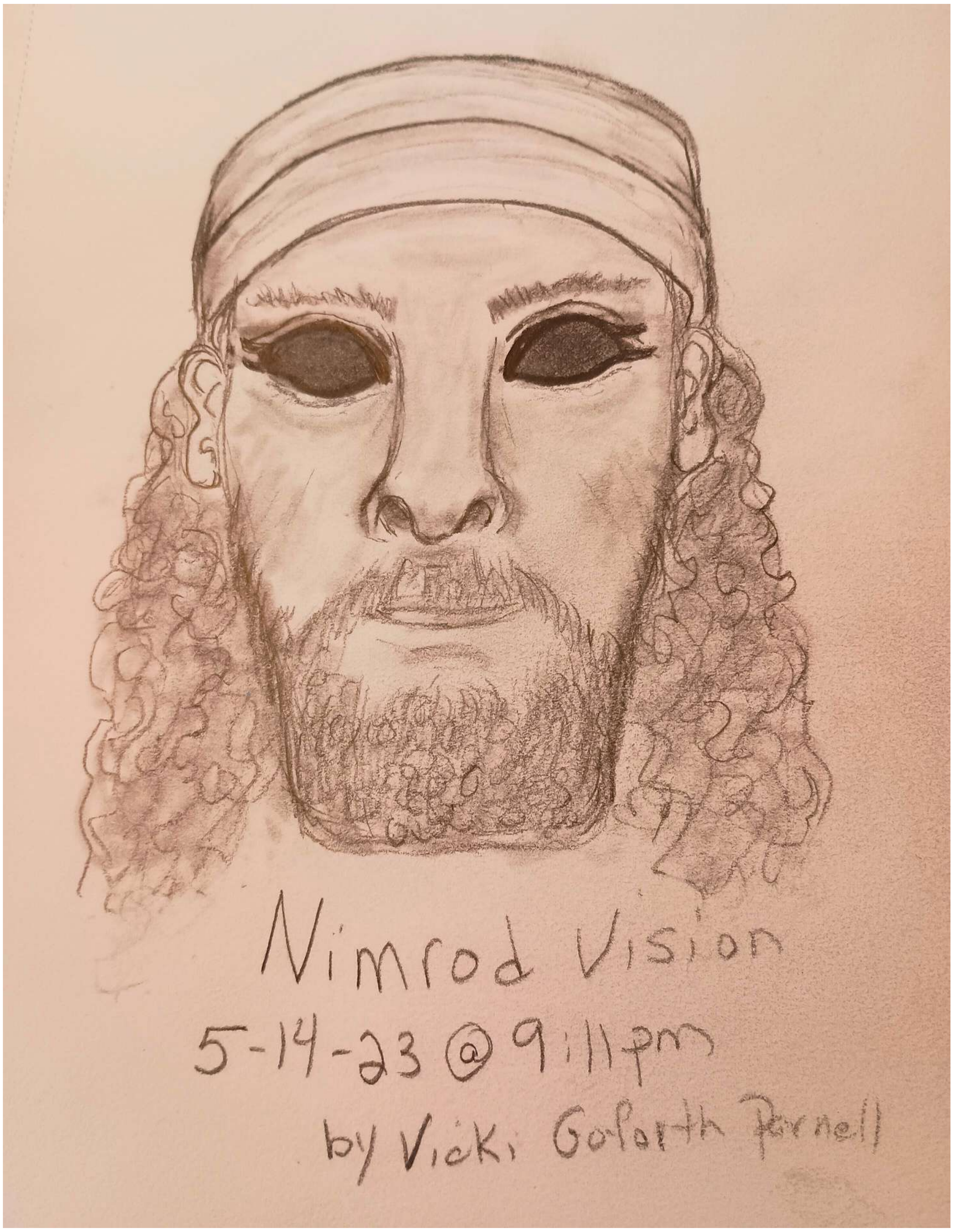
The Soul Leecher Dream

12/8/22@6:14am



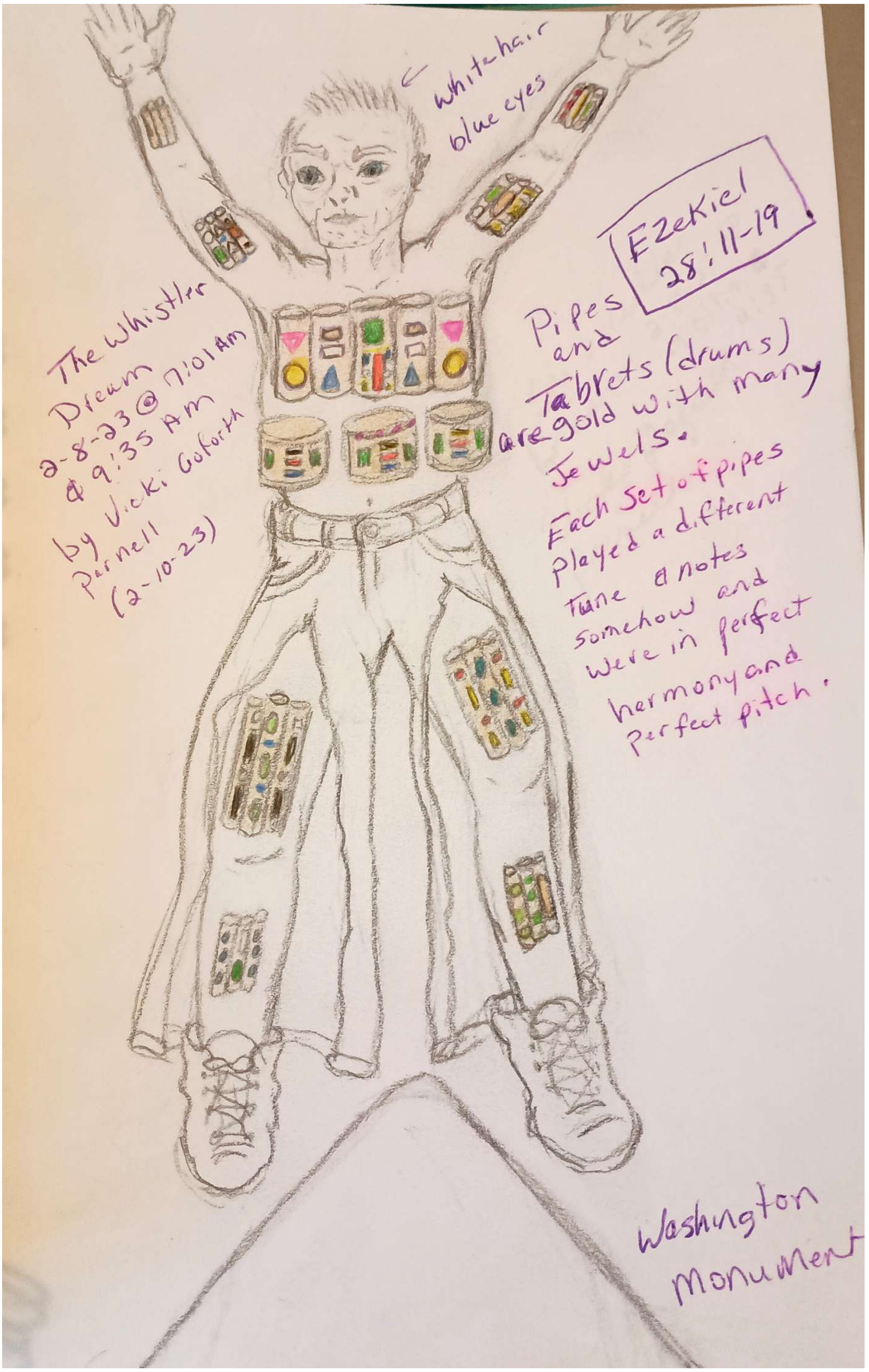
Nimrod Vision

5/14/23@9:11PM



The Whistler Dream

2/18/23@7:01AM



Prophetic Dreams, Visions & Words from my Lovely Jesus Christ

Concerning

Prior Dreams, Visions & Words not in an ebook

Vicki Goforth Parnell

America's Captivity Vision 11-28-23@10:55am

Jeremiah 5:29 Shall I not visit for these things? saith the LORD: shall not my soul be avenged on such a nation as this?

I see…. Jesus, I see people in irons and shackles, mostly men. "Jesus Christ," …...I see a war-torn area that looks like it had at one time been a city. There is lots of debris on the ground where houses and buildings once stood. Some of the buildings are totally destroyed and others though still standing are partially damaged. Other buildings I see seem to have very little damage. I see snow...snow that's dirty and I can tell it's cold outside. Jesus, I see soldiers and they are not my nation of America's military. They are armed with some of them wearing a blue colored hard hat, while some of the others I recognize as being Russian and Chinese. "Oh, Jesus Christ...help us! We have sinned against you."

I can see inside one of the houses and I see there are people together in a corner dressed in heavy winter coats and I can hear them praying softly with tears streaming down their faces, hoping that the enemy doesn't find them. "Oh, Jesus Christ, this is America, isn't it?" Some of the older men and others that have been dragged out of the buildings they're shooting and killing immediately. It seems though that the well able-bodied men are the majority of those that are being put into shackles.

I hear screaming and I watch as soldiers drag out of a crumbling home what looks like an entire family. There are 2 children here that look like they could be between the ages of 10-12 years old. But I don't see any babies or younger children. I see some of the soldiers roughly grabbed the children and began taking them off in one direction. The father tries to stop them as the mother is screaming, begging them not to harm her children. I see a soldier in a blue helmet raise his long gun up and hit the father fully on the head. He crumples to the ground with his head bleeding profusely. "Jesus, help them! Help us!"

I watch as another soldier now grabs the mother who in shock has stopped screaming. I see that she is being taken into another direction where the soldiers have gathered all the women with other soldiers surrounding them with their weapons drawn. "Jesus...Jesus Christ…. help them!"

"Little daughter, what you see is what is to come to your once great nation. This is after she falls within 1 hour. Babylon, your nation of America shall never rise again as a nation above others. War, invasion, captivity, and death is a just punishment for hearts full of pride who led almost the whole world astray. I said, "REPENT!" Your nation refused.

In all this there will be some who will return to me. All judgment is done in love. It is out of my love for you that I judge righteously your sins. For I know the horror that waits for your eternity in the lake of fire if you don't repent!

Now it's gone, the vision is gone!

"Oh, Father God in Jesus Christ's name, please help us, help us all!"

Amos 3:7; 6:7

Isaiah 49:24

Jeremiah 5:20-31

Matthew 9:13; 13:36-43; 47-51

2 Corinthians 5:10

Romans 2:5-12

Revelation 20:10-15

End Time Mission of His Chosen Dream 6-5-23@ 9:40 am (Uploaded 11-1-23)

I dreamed after laying back down we were searching for something. A treasure before the demon people found it. We had been traveling all over an island by vehicle and by boat and I feel it could have been one of the islands of the Hawaii chains. We were driving on a road with trees when I saw a red cardinal in the air. Though driving I turned my focus to the bird. Everything seemed at normal speed of real life yet I could see every detail as if it had all been slowed down. I immediately knew this was a monitoring, evil, wicked bird. It was a monitoring spirit bird. While driving I yelled out, "In the name of Jesus Christ, I cut your cords and burn them up with the fire of Almighty God. I shoot an Arrow of the Lord into your heart and into your brain. The bird immediately fell to the ground like most do here in reality but usually then they are able to move and walk upon the ground due to some type of witch covenant that the person now trapped inside had made priorly. Not this one! It fell to the ground, wings closed next to its body and not moving. I knew in my dream it had immediately died and this was because it was out of its protective region. Its range. Not sure fully what that means but that's what I understood.

We continued down the road which now has water in view and on our right there are woods and mountains on my left. We arrived at a large house where we began looking for something… a treasure! We were being followed by two ancient looking, wicked, evil ladies right now, but I knew somehow prior to this point a sleazy man in a red and white candy striped suit with light tan skin, dark hair with a dark handlebar mustache had been chasing us. He too was trying to keep me from searching for what I'm seeking for in this dream. That's all I saw about him. I just knew it was like a flash in my dream.

But the evil older ladies are heavy set, larger than me. One is black skinned and the other is fair. The light skin one has on a one piece black and white bathing suit with the top part having an overlay that is gathered at the waist. She has her hair in tight curlers with pink paper sticking out of each as if they are part of them. Upon her lips is dark pink lipstick, like raspberry….raspberry in color. She is also wearing black sunglasses with black round lenses trimmed in gold. She looked to be about 400 lb or more in her weight, so does the dark skinned woman with her who is dressed in a Hawaiian style dress that's bright blue with yellow and pink flowers that I call a Mu Mu. Now the women appeared somewhat younger all of a sudden than their ancient years. As if possibly in their 60s but it is the same women I can tell. They're fast, very fast, even with all the weight upon them.

We arrive at our destination and it is a large house and I know that these women are there too. I feel their evil presence. I say “we” because there's others with me but I'm not sure who at this moment except the man is someone I trust or he would not be with me for such an important task. Once inside this house, which turns out to have many floors, although on the outside it appears when looking at it there might be three levels… three floors at the most. We are trying to go from room to room quickly because we know that two evil women have sensed our presence. Someone has forgotten to keep covered under the Holy Shield of Invisibility and Stealth given to us by our sweet Savior Jesus Christ and our sweet friend Holy Spirit.

I now see the man with me is a friend I trust named Joshua. Suddenly I stopped. “What is it? “He asked. “They know we're here,” I replied. Joshua immediately responded by praying, “God forgive whoever didn't cover themselves in your barrier of invisibility. I ask you to do it now in Jesus Christ's name.” “Done son,” I heard the reply to his prayer come from heaven. We both heard it. “Thank you Jesus,” I said as I began moving forward. I knew in this dream that we always tried to go out in teams by at least two in situations like this as our Savior had instructed us to do. Because his word says it is better for two to walk together so they can help each other if or when needed.

I was leading the way because the Holy Spirit was strong in my senses and I would hear him whisper to me which way to go or to tell me to stop, smell, look, listen and take in all because it would all prove valuable lessons for me now and in the coming days. We race up another set of stairs into an open room that looks like a parlor room with fancy furniture. On a table I see a beautiful silver teapot with cups all around it. I look around for the door but I don't see any. “Vicki,” I heard Joshua say as we heard a commotion on the floor below. “It's team three, they have encountered the hostiles, the evil ladies of the house. “ Joshua, look for a hidden passage!” I yelled but softly.

Instead of immediately going from wall to wall we both bowed our heads in prayer. “Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's name, sweet friend show us where the door is to the treasure. Please, oh, .”I looked up around the pale walls with blush pink, large, half circles in various positions of the open part of the walls. I heard my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit whisper, “In the pink!” “ Joshua!” I yelled out in a hushed tone. “It's located in the area with the pink spaces.” He immediately rushed to one to our right. There's one in front of me and one to my left. I can hear the noise of the battle getting closer, then Holy Spirit whispers, “The treasure you seek is in the left pink circle on the wall, daughter of faith.” I rushed to my left yelling softly, “Joshua it's here.” I'm laying my

hands upon the wall. This is definitely it, I feel, and sense life behind the wall. I said out loud, “Joshua is feeling around the wall's edge.” Then he reached over to a heavy pedestal of dirty gold with a brass lamp on it with a white lampshade. It has the appearance of a flat handheld fan that is spread open around the shades holder. I was praying over the wall when I heard a click. The wall begins moving back and to the right I look over at Joshua never asking him what he did knowing the urgency of locating the treasure that we've been searching for before the two heavy set women arrived.

I dashed through the now open wall with Joshua not far behind. For some reason I am the one in charge I know and I am walking in my full calling in Jesus Christ. The door closes behind as quickly as I heard my friend say, “Team two is on scene and has engaged the hostiles… the ladies as well. They are not human, but higher powers of the region. General Hollie is reporting in. She's requesting to know if they can be taken fully out?”

“Jesus,” I cried out, “what is your perfect will?” I see immediately before me a blueprint that shows a timeline of events. I see in this set of events to come at a later date the higher power in the form of the black lady is still present. The fair skinned one is not. I know this blueprint has come from my mind's eye, my mind's vastly stored memory from heaven. But not all events do I see fully in this blueprint timeline. It only shows me a highlighted time in the future in which they are needed for God's Divine will and plan to be done. “Tell her the white higher power ,the demon woman can be taken out and bound but not the one posing as a black woman in Jesus Christ's name.” He quickly relayed the message as we continued down the winding passage that goes upward. There's no need for a light because Joshua, his body is glowing with the glory of our holy God Jehovah. Yet I am leading the way because I'm in my fleshly body and am still in tune with other people in some ways. He is not due to the sin nature of our bodies when we're born. I am still in mine, his is glorified. “Joshua,” I cry out softly, “the treasure is close.”

We enter a tall room that has wooden plank floors. It appears to be a room of horrors for lack of better words. On the left wall is a set of arm shackles that are hanging down by heavy chains. This is the first thing I see. “Oh, Jesus, help us!” I cry out. The room is big with a large bed, plus a settee type couch . With other things I'm not going to list. In the corner to the right I notice a large wood crate, like a shipping crate with a huge padlock holding it shut. I rush over to it and run my hands on each side of the two sides. Holes, I feel holes, air holes. I hear a small whimper inside. “Joshua, the treasures in here,” I say. I move back quickly as he with the glorified supernatural strength rips off the front of the

crate. It splinters in several pieces. He is still glowing with the glory of God all around him.

He says, “ Vicki in,” a broken voice, “it's a little girl!” I rush up behind him and there huddled in the box is a little brown-haired, tan skinned, brown-eyed girl around 9 years old. She looks Hawaiian and she's huddled up in a ball position. She looked at us wide eyed and then asked Joshua who was still surrounded by the glory of the Almighty God. “Are you a good angel or a bad one?” He said with uttermost tenderness, “I'm not an angel, but I am good.” She sees me now behind my friend's shoulder and she smiles at me a huge smile and says. “He said you would come. You are his witness, his holy witness, a witness of love but a fire too. He said your face…. he told me I could trust yours because it cannot be duplicated like others.” “Who told you this?” I ask gently, already knowing the answer. She replied, “ Jesus did. He said his name was Jesus Christ and you… you would come for me with others. I was not not to trust anyone but you or another in your position such as yours… of love and fire. Can we leave before the mean ladies come back?” “Oh, honey, yes we can,” I replied.

Joshua held out his arms and the girl didn't hesitate. She quickly moved into them. She was thin but oh what a treasure. “Come,” I said quickly then I spoke out loud but I knew the other teams could hear me. “Package acquired, treasure is obtained. Hold hostiles at bay until we're clear,” I said. “Roger that,” I heard from another voice named Jim by thought. “We will tell you when we're clear,” I hear myself think to one of the other generals named Jim. “We're coming out, have all the explosives been set into place?” I asked. Roger that. They are ready to detonate as soon as we cleared the building. The vehicle is still under the invisibility and stealth barrier near the flowing stream. I will pull it up and get you and the others,” Jim replied quickly. “Have the second vehicle pick up the others. We need to take the treasure in the first one, because not everyone covered themselves with the shield of invisibility and stealth of our Sweet Holy Spirit. So, enemy reinforcements are soon to come,” I said. “Understood,” Jim replied, “I have informed staff General Stephen and he is bringing the second vehicle to acquire General Hollie's team.” “Good,” I replied.

We're looking for an exit. “Vicki here,” Joshua cried out quickly as he handed me the young girl. She came to me eagerly. My friend looked at the wall then with a mighty blow of his fist he he hit the wall, but it stood fast . “It's enchanted!” I cried out. “In Jesus Christ's name I break all witchcraft powers of the kingdom of darkness of any protection and enforcement in this room, inside and out, in all existence of God because he exists

everywhere. I call forth the hammer of Almighty God Jehovah and I smash this wall for an escape opening in Jesus Christ's mighty name. (The Hammer Of God can be found in Jeremiah 23:29 if you're interested) Joshua jumped away from the wall when I began praying knowing God was about to move for us and take care of needed business.

“Victory,” I hear General Hollie thought as she says, “the higher power portraying the white evil woman has been defeated, chained and dragged into the abyss in the land Lamb's name, but the black one is very confident and strong. So, reinforcements are coming. “Thank you, General Hollie, the Hammer Of God is on its way to clear us an exit.” “Roger that,” General Hollie replied just as an enormous, intricately carved, massive golden Hammer appeared from heaven with my lovely Jesus' nail scarred hand. One quick hit and the wall shatters and crumbles leaving nothing left standing. It's a long way down but that doesn't stop us. Joshua grabs the young girl from my arms and without hesitation leaps into the air and begins descending quickly to the ground below. I look down and I hear a familiar whooshing sound. I feel hands grip me from under my arms and I hear a voice say, “I've got you daughter of Faith.” It's Michael the Archangel. I have no fear and trust him completely. I know in this dream angel travel as I call it was something I was used to doing periodically.

Now as soon as Joshua's feet touch the ground he begins running quickly to the vehicle. It is a van and is now in sight. General Jim is in the driver's seat. As we get closer another person opens the side door. I don't recognize this person in reality. I see a man named Edward in the passenger front seat and his hands are glowing. He climbs into the the back just as Joshua enters the van. His former medical skills before he became 144,000 he calls upon as he examines the child. I have reached the van and jumped into the front passage passenger seat where Michael had deposited me nearby. “Heads up,” I hear Michael cry out, “Raphael says reinforcements are being engaged. We've got to head out now. I have recalled team two and three. Staff General Stephen is bringing up the other ride. “I understand,” General Jim replies, as he guns the vehicle.

“Michael and the other angels are flying above us. As we are driving away I hear the little girl say, “You really are from him, the Jesus with the holes in his hands. Edward replied with love and kindness. “Yes we are and that man is Jesus Christ loves you very much.” “I know,” she said with a smile. General Jim speaks out. “Team two and team three are clear with little difficulty. Staff General Stephen has picked them up with Balor's Brigade joining him. Raphael is finishing up sending their reinforcements into retreat.” “Hallelujah,” I cried out. Then I hear in my thoughts, “Vicki, it's General Stephen. I've

got General Hollie, Kevin, Coletta, Francois, Terrence, Enos and Heidi with me. I am unofficially reporting in, so you don't have to wait because you're still in a human anointed body.

Love seized my heart for him and for all. “Thank you General Stephen,” I replied with a smile. I said out loud, “I'm going to notify the allotted safe zone that we’re bringing the treasure to headquarters instead of the prior location since it's a child. I will contact either Leo or Belle,” I said quickly. I contacted Zeb by thought and detailed him. I knew somehow, we had already prepared transportation for the child and me for our bodies are still made of flesh but all would remain with us until we were safely there. I also knew Michael the Archangel had to return to Israel as well. And then I awoke.

The scriptures I have:
Matthew 13:43
Daniel 10:13; 12:1
Revelation 7
Ephesians 6:12
Luke 10:19
Romans 8:38-39
Colossians 2:15
Philippians 3:21
1 Corinthians 15:44
Colossians 1:16
1 Peter 3:20-22; 5:4
Romans 8:30
1 Corinthians 15:51-57
1 Thessalonians 4:15-17
1 John 3:21
Jeremiah 23:29

So, please pray about these things.

0:37

Memory Cassette Tape Dream 11-18-23@ 6:31am

Jesus Christ I dreamed of a man I knew who turned into the antichrist! In this dream I had been at the church I grew up in. I was helping with managing the sound system and its recordings .I felt this was after a service. The recording was on the old cassette style tapes. I collected the cassette tape I had recorded prior yet somehow it had video capabilities on it too. I had listened to the tape and heard something peculiar. The tape had recorded the man's voice and the voice changed to the one I recognized as belonging to antichrist. I knew in the memory of the recorded tape was some type of evidence and proof that could stop or hinder antichrist. I knew I had to keep this evidence hidden.

This man in reality is older than me with his body showing much signs of aging but he's tall, very tall. Taller than the man I know is really antichrist. The realization dropped into me that I can't let him know I have this proof and I have to hide it at all cost. I started to tell my friend, a woman who was familiar to me in this dream, a friend. I told her I had discovered something. She immediately asked me, "What was I going to do?" I felt warning bells go off in my spirit. Instead of saying anything else I walked away from her. I knew I could only trust Jesus Christ and the Sweet Holy Spirit and no one else. Whatever the information that was stored on the cassette tape's memory besides a man's voice I knew that turned into antichrist I understood was important to his rise to power on that day this cassette tape was made. It's the very same day we're living in reality that's inside this dream... November 18 2023.

I had begin praying and knew I would never get out of the church if anyone knew I had the memory cassette tape. I had to hide it. I hid it inside an area that reminded me of a sitting area inside the women's bathroom that is not really there at this church I grew up in. This room even had a round garden tub for bathing inside it . Yet this is where I felt led to hide the evidence.

I know this man suspects I am in possession of the cassette tape. I attempt to leave with another member but he hears us and we are caught! I felt she let us deliberately get caught. We are taken back into the building by the man where other people are being detained. "Where's the tape Vicki?" The man asked me. But before I could respond he continued speaking. "You can't stop this! It has been foretold in scripture." Then he steps away a few feet from me then grabs his chest

and lets out of his mouth an almost animal snarling noise. Blue electrical waves appeared dancing from right to left in wide sweeping motions all over his body.

“Arrgghhh!” He yelled. His appearance begins altering and he is changed into a younger version of himself but with wavy brown hair with a few curls near the front bang area. “It's my time!” He yelled. “You cannot stop it! The beast rises! The beast's time is now!” My mouth is hanging open then I collect myself enough to begin praying in Jesus Christ's name. The man walked back to face me and spoke these words. “I will find the evidence. You cannot stop me, nor can you prevent me from getting what I need.” Then he begins morphing into something else. He turns not into another former image of himself but into the man I know as the real antichrist!

His malevolent, hate filled eyes are looking at me intently, then he speaks. “Did you really think your feeble attempts could stop me?” He sneered. “No,” I replied, “because it is written in the holy word of God you have a foretold time on this world. What I have been doing is not trying to stop you, but hindering you every way I can. Exposing all your dirty little secret plans as Jesus Christ is called me to do and it's working. You're still not in full power above ground yet and still searching for the cassette of proof. You cannot advance any further unless my God allows it.”

He grew very angry and he spat out, “It's my time!” Then he immediately composed himself and said in a lethal sounding voice. “You cannot stop me, you were not even able to determine the depth of infiltration we had inserted into your life...Daughter of Zion... of Faith.” He called me mocking how my lovely Jesus calls me. Then he spat out further in a venomous voice these words, “holy witness of God!” For the briefest of moments my mind is filled with familiar faces of family, friends and acquaintances that Holy Spirit had recently revealed to me have planted into my life, even as a child. Pain, regret and betrayal flooded my senses.

“Most people don't realize the stars broadcast their calling just like they announced that filthy Nazarene’s in the sky," he said. I am struggling to refocus as many people I onced loved still dance before my mind's eye. I know this is a direct all out attack from the kingdom of darkness and him. “In the name of Jesus Christ,” I spoke out loud and declared, “you will stop! I cast these vain thoughts down. I praise my God in Heaven for revealing to me who my true enemies are. Therefore I am no longer deceived by you or the kingdom of darkness.”

Immediately the onslaught on my emotions and thoughts stopped. I can tell he's not happy that I didn't succumb to my feelings and allow myself to linger on the past. I now have no regrets because of Jesus Christ. " I don't know what you're doing here in this church but you will never get what you're searching for from me unless my God allows it." He is trying to remain calm in his composure but I can tell he is furious. "Then I shall start killing one by one the people that I have detained here with you watching until he reveals it to me." He sneered.

"Man of sin you cannot manipulate the God of Heaven. If he keeps the memory cassette tape evidence hidden from you then no matter what you do you will not find it." He lost his composure and began yelling. "Give me the tape, the memory tape of your mind." "My mind!!!" I said. Then the understanding came to me by the Sweet Holy Spirit that what he is actually seeking is a memory in my mind... of the correct coordinates of something he's been searching for that has been revealed to me from my lovely Jesus Christ. The real, the real ones after those enemies from my life have been moved out. It wasn't just the other proof of his voice changing and other information on his plans and hidden relics. My mind is the memory tape he's trying to access with all his enemy agents and planted fallen angels.

I find myself beginning to smile. "Oh, my lovely Jesus Christ, how I love you." Boldness came upon me and I said to antichrist,the man of sin. "If my God says it's time for you to rise then no one can stop it. But.....," I said then began smiling even bigger, " I can in Jesus Christ's name hinder you and send blow upon blow, cast stumbling block upon stumbling block, reveal plan upon plan in his authority and this I shall do until my last breath in Jesus Christ's name. Through Jesus Christ and for every soul I can snatch out of your kingdom's hands and then I awoke.

Here are the verses:
Daniel 7:25
Revelation 13: 1-10
Jeremiah 23:34
Luke 10:19

So, I'm asking that you take these things to the Lord and pray about them. I know that yesterday's date was important for some reason because that was brought out in the dream. When I had dreamed this I had woken up around 3:00 am then time

laid back down and had woken up at 6:41 so it was the 18th when this was dreamed.

Beware of the False & a Warning to the 144000. 11-20-23 @ 8:41am

Isaiah 59:3 For your hands are defiled with blood, and your fingers with iniquity; your lips have spoken lies, your tongue hath muttered perverseness.

This word came forth this morning at 8:51 a.m. and I had been hearing the last few days, "Beware of the false prophets! Beware of the false prophets." And I know there's a lot of you that call me a false prophet but in the end we will see will we not? Because I'll send you back to Acts 5 where Gamiel is talking. "If this is of God you cannot stop it and if it is of man it will surely fall. (Acts 5:34-39) I stand here in the name of Jesus Christ who was crucified, who came in the flesh... God in man and flesh, and no other authority. And I do not want a name for myself. I would prefer you didn't even know who I was but this is how Jesus Christ has told me to do it. So, this is how it will be done in his name, for his glory, for the kingdom of God... for Father God's perfect will to be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.

I will speak with you daughter. Many false prophets and deceivers have entered your world professing to speak in my name. Many of my own children willingly participate in the listening and spreading of their lies as they share video after video, text after text. Never once checking with me their holy God if it is from me. Just because it feels right, just because it sounds right, or so close to that of my real children, they embrace it fully into their hearts and minds. Never asking me if the speaker is from me or not. Never trying the spirit in which they speak from or even taking time to watch the fruit of the person and/or their Ministry.

Beware of false prophets, false pastors, false teachers and such like, because when you participate willingly in the spreading of their words then the same blood that is upon their hands you will be held accountable for if a soul is lost because of your participation. Foolish Little Children of mine, heed my words in my Holy Scriptures. It says if it

were possible... if it were possible the very elect would be deceived. Meaning I have left you ways in me not to be deceived.

Be careful little children! These false prophets and leaders "feel rightness" in your spirit is not always my Holy Spirit but in reality a familiar spirit. A spirit of deception. I am sending this warning out of love little children for you will not be held guiltless in this matter when I open my book on Judgment Day if these actions and deeds are not repented of before you are judged. Do you not realize your very actions and thoughts shall be exposed and shall judge you in my Courts of Heaven? Repent now! Lay aside the false and embrace the truth. My truth!

Now for those of mine called into my 144,000 Warriors of light Army who have inside their bodies DNA found of my Jewish people I give unto you this warning. Many of the false hiding in the guise of true messengers of God, even those that have been deceiving my own for many years are compiling lists of your identities. It is for an all out assault to try to get you to give up to refuse to be in my Army. Many are called but few are chosen. Those chosen to be in the Holy Army of end time days, the 144,000, even though you have the ancestral DNA it is still by choice... your choice that you become a member. Because I have given unto mankind the gift of free will.

If the enemy can cause you to give up, to give into sin before your activation status is fully activated to battle and you do not walk in the place I have called you to whether by choice or default then another will fill your place for the full 144,000 number to be reached. Many are called to war but few are chosen to continue the fight after I have gathered my bride unto me in which the chosen, the 144,000 will accompany me in this fight for the remaining lost souls of those who are truly mine upon the world of man and its inhabitants.

Now a word of warning for those who deliberately walk in deception to deceive my children. Those of my sheep still unlearned in the ways of discernment and trying the spirits. I see you. I know you and I am preparing a special place of Torment just for each of you. Your silver tongue of lies you speak are the same as in my days of the Pharisees and Sadducees. Even as the religious leaders of Jeremiah's days who prophesied lies as destruction was on its way.

Hear me now my wrath is kindled against you. Your ill spoken words of truth hidden with subtleties and lies have not gone unnoticed by me. You speak of war. Yes, war is coming. You speak of judgment . Yes, judgment is here but then you will add your subtleties that twist the truth. I see it all! I hear every word you speak.

But my children, Oh, foolish children you are not innocent in these matters either for you are the ones who listen with eager ears causing these deceivers messages to go forth even further. It's time to grow up, my children. It's time to grow up before you are deceived to the point you will not see my truth and it's by your choice to be this way. You must test everything in this time of great delusion and deception that's on your world today as the end of days draws closer to its end.

If it were possible the very elect would be deceived, my word says. Who are those who in the end will see the truth of all matters of all things? Those who abide and live by my holy word. Who spends time in prayer and takes time to study, to know my voice. Those who test and discern the spirits as my holy word clearly tells you all how to do. Those who will spend time praising me even though it appears their whole world is falling apart. It's not little children, in fact it's just me rearranging all the pieces of your life. Refining you into gold so all things will be to your best, to the good and to your best advantage. If you do not give up on me or my plan for your lives.

Again I say to those who are mine. Beware of the false, beware of

the wolves who appear as simple innocent sheep who once they sink their teeth into you shall rend your souls and lives into pieces if you do not obey my words written in my holy words.

Beware 144,000 of groups and gatherings that call you into one place, one location. Seek me first and through my Holy Spirit and not an enemy's familiar spirit I shall keep you safe and let you know who you can or cannot trust. But you have to ask for me to reveal the truth to you. Understand the truth and only the truth is what you shall receive from me because I am truth. So, be ready for the truth to be revealed whether you like the results or not. The only other option you have little children than receiving the truth is to be deceived. In the end it's still your choice.

The enemy will never stop trying to kill you or destroy your lives. Whether you serve him or me, whether you choose to stay deceived or walk fully in the knowledge of all the truth revealed by me. Choose wisely little children for the choice shall have an end result upon your lives and souls.

<u>Here are the verses:</u>
Isaiah 59:3
Matthew 7:15-20; 22:14; 24:24
Ezekiel 20:21
2 Timothy 2:15
Psalms 25:5; 34:13
2 Peter 2: 1-3
Jeremiah 14:14: 23:16
Romans 8:28
John 14:6
3 John 1:4
Revelation 14:1
1 John 1:6; 4: 1-3
1 Corinthians 12:3
Luke 6:26

Jesus Christ & The Sickle Dream 11-23-23 Journaled 11-24-23 @ 9:09am

The night before last I dreamed of Jesus sitting on a cloud. Jesus Christ on a beautiful white cloud with a crown on his head and a long sharp curved sickle in his hand much like the Scythe he was using in "The Wheatfield dream." He is sitting near a beautiful building. The gold crown upon his head for lack of better words is a crown of many Crowns.

He's dressed all in white with simple yet sturdy looking brown sandals. His hair is beautiful and white, white as pure fresh snow as well as his beard and mustache. His skin has the appearance of bronze to it that has a holy glowing aura around it. He's beautiful to me! He's sitting cross-legged like what we would call Indian style in the South. He's so beautiful, my lovely Jesus... Jesus Christ.

I heard a noise from the left to his right and there appeared an angel in white who proclaimed, "Thrust in your sickle into the Earth for the time of the reaping has come. Gather the first fruit. The time has come." I watched as my lovely Jesus Christ lifted the sickle up in his hands and I heard him say, "Finally Father, the time has come to start bringing those who are mine home." Though he does not smile with his mouth, his great joy is evident in his triumphant eyes. With a great mighty thrust of power his sickle extends somehow down until it reaches to the Earth below. As he pulled it back up to him with ease I saw clusters of fruit upon it.

I saw another Angel dressed in white appear from the building and he too was carrying a sharp sickle much like what Jesus Christ is holding in his hands. Another Angel then appeared much like the others dressed in solid white and he's strong and mighty. And begin proclaiming, "Thrust in your sickle. The time for the final reaping has come and the time of the Lamb's wrath is now."

I watched my lovely Jesus Christ, as power emanated around him like nothing I've ever seen before, he finished pulling the sickle loaded with the fruit to him. He gently and lovingly removes the clusters of fruit and sets them down beside him on the cloud. Although the big, white, fluffy cloud is beautiful it's nothing compared to the beauty of my lovely Jesus Christ.

Immediately with a mighty force the angel thrust down into the Earth with his mighty sickle. I heard the Earth groan from the blow. The angel pulled back his sickle with great power and might and it's full and is almost overflowing with clusters of fruit,yet not one falls from it. As the sickle is being removed I watch as he gives it a mighty fling back into the earth. The earth shakes as if it's been hit by an angry fist. The Earth immediately looked like it exploded into chaos, disaster and blood! Lots and lots of blood. I heard this. “Reap what you have sown inhabitants of the earth,” and I knew the Wrath of the Lamb had come. And then I awoke.

I had written this afterwards: Father God, Jesus Christ I know this is in Revelation but I never really understood this passage. Lord willing I shall read it now. I have studied on the dream since waking up early yesterday morning with it. I didn't write it down until now because it wasn't until now I felt the leading of the Holy Spirit, my sweet friend, to do so. Thank you my sweet friend. “You are welcome Daughter of Zion, most welcome.”

Revelation 14:14-20
Revelation 3:10
Luke 21:46
Galatians 6: 7-8
Job 4:8
Hebrews 10: 26-31
1 Thessalonians 5:9
Zephaniah 1:14-18

Matthew 24: 30-31
1 Peter 3:22
Revelation 6: 16-17
Isaiah 26:21
Ezekiel 25:17
Nahum 1: 2-6
2 Peter 2:9
Psalms 75:8
Romans 1:18
Romans 2:5
Philippians 3: 20-21
Daniel 12: 1-2
Mark 13: 24-27
Jeremiah 17:10
James 1:18

Then the Lord had me look up the definition of first fruits because that's not actually in the scripture in that area but the angel had proclaimed, “Thrust in your sickle in the Earth for the time of the reaping has come. Gather the first fruits.”
I looked up “first fruits.” Holy Spirit told me to look it up.

First fruits definition: the earliest gathered fruits offered to the deity and acknowledgement of the gift of fruitfulness: Or the earliest products or results of an endeavor.

In my eyes this is the Rapture. This was my understanding when I woke up. I'm asking you to pray about it. Don't take my word for it.

All my love, praise and worship I give continually to you my Father God Jehovah, sweet Holy Spirit and my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ. Without your beautiful presence and holiness in my life these dreams, visions & words would have never been possible.

Jesus Christ you are not my religion, but it's a personal, holy, intimate relationship we have. Jesus Christ, you came in the flesh as both God and man and gave your life for me…for all. How could I not love you so passionately my Jesus Christ. You are and will forever be the love of my life, my whole being. You are my Lord. You are the Lord! I give you praise and dedicate this book to you. Thank you also all of heaven and every person you led to pray a godly prayer for me and your ministry, the My Lovely Jesus Ministry. I am forever grateful and thankful to you Jesus Christ.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

11-29-23

www.mylovelyjesusministry.com

401K Warning & the Rabbit Hole Tube Dream 1-16-24@7:47am (Shared 2-18-24)

This dream begins with the ending, then goes to the beginning, then to the ending once again as it was given to me. Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name.

Also, when someone dreams of needing to use a restroom, it is symbolic of removing sin out of your life…purging yourself. This dream has this type of information inside it.

"How do you know so much about Nephilim giants, lost cities, hidden secrets of our world yet still so little of other things?" Words spoken to me by a man, in a pilot's blue suit with a captain's hat who's the driver of an old bus we will ride returning from a missionary trip, I think was in Guatemala.

As we are walking together in a building, he's still talking to me. We are heading to the bathroom. He enters the men's, but the ladies' is still down a long stairway. I end up somehow holding onto the round smooth marble-like tube sides and slide down the long distance. I heard his voice still talking though I can't understand him now from the men's bathroom as I descend further.

Right before I went down the tube staircase and awoke, a woman's voice, the voice of the lady who had been my guide had said, "You have to go down the tube to find the women's bathroom to get where you're going." It made me think of the phrase, "Going down the rabbit hole!"

After returning from the missionary trip, I and the other people are waiting for the bus, a woman and her dad appeared. She began talking to me. Her dad had run into financial difficulties because a woman he was living with ran through his money. In the dream I felt like my son, and I owed the man a very small amount of money left to pay for a car we had bought.

She said suddenly, "Did you understand what I told you the last time we talked?" "No," I said. "Dad's going to access the 401K's and get his money with interest. He needs his money, and the government has already given him access. So, you'd better pay up now before he gets into your 401K himself." Then she laughed as if she was joking, but I knew she wasn't.

I excused myself from her to find my son because I knew somehow, he was here. I found him outside in some woods. "Alex we've got to pay, and I gave his name, the money we owe

him right away." He replied, "Mom, we're making the payments and only have two left. It's less than $100." "I know son," I replied, "but you don't understand what has happened."

I told him about the conversation with the woman and he looked at me and said, "I'll take care of it, Mom, you go finish the trip home." In this dream for some reason, I had to complete the trip to where I was going. After speaking to my son, he took off running incredibly fast into the woods.

I returned to the other people in our group, all of us were waiting to go home. Now, the bus was there but not the driver yet. Some of the passengers are instructed to clean up the bus before we leave. The prior people had laid some of the seats back and formed sleeping areas. They were long cushion seats like a van has, yet it looked like an airplane seat at the same time.

I've been assigned the front seat which can seat more than one person. I am folding up blankets on the row of seats behind the first row of seats where my ticket was behind the driver on the left. As I was pulling one blanket toward me, I noticed a regal looking, petite older black lady with the lady's black and white hat with black netting hanging a little over her forehead from the hat. She's dressed nicely in her short sleeve dress that's gray, light gray in color and has a wide strip of black on the edge of her short sleeves.

It looked like she was leaning on one of the blankets I'm getting ready to pull toward me to fold so, I say, "Excuse me, can you move for a moment and let me get this blanket from behind you so I can fold it?" The lady said softly, "No, I can't but it's not behind my back." Then suddenly the blanket was laying totally free. The lady hadn't been there when I first started folding the blankets, nor was there anyone else on the bus.

I finished folding the blankets in the area and then I sat down in my assigned seat by the lady to see if there was still room for me to sit where my ticket said even though she's in the middle of the seat. Surprisingly, I was able to do it with little difficulty. The attractive Spanish or Mexican lady, our travel guide poked her head into the door and spoke to me and said, "You can't stay on the bus, it's not time to go yet."

I left the bus, but the elegant black lady did not. Then the travel lady came to the group of people I had shared the prior ride with, and she is holding what looked like the long business envelopes regular mail is sent in and received. She's flipping through them, and I noticed they're tickets not envelopes.

She holds up one that has gold trimmed edges and she calls out my name. She asked me, “Did you hear what I said earlier about the gold trim tickets?” I replied, “I'm sorry, no, the noise was so loud, and I knew I had a regular ticket when I left and started this journey.” “Ah, but your ticket,” the lady said, “is gold trimmed! The pilot driver wishes to speak with you, he's on the bus. I'm thinking, “What's going on?” Yet I head back to the bus.

The driver is dressed like a captain, that of an airplane pilot. He's sitting in the driver's seat. As I walked up to the bus, he opened the door. He's dark haired and tan skinned. He smiled at me with blue eyes even though he looks Mexican. “Get in,” he said in a pleasant voice.

When I entered the bus, I saw there was no one else there. I sat down in my ticket seat behind the driver, and he looked at me from his mirror, his rearview mirror and said. “You have been chosen, selected to be given the gold rimmed ticket. You were handpicked out of all these others, chosen as well for this trip. But now you are assigned to travel by different means. You'll be traveling in my accommodations.” I'm speechless!

“Come, now let's get your things,” he said. He opened the door, gets out of the old but new bus that looks like a plane then said, “Please come.” I get off the bus after the Mexican looking pilot and the pretty travel guide has joined us. My mind has so many questions. I don't know where the elegant black lady from before was because she wasn't on the bus this time.

As we begin walking, I'm told by the travel guide lady to follow them. She hands the captain bus driver pilot the gold trimmed ticket with my name on it and he tucks it safely into an inside pocket of his blue captain's coat it looked like. Or it could have been a shirt pocket instead. The travel guide is doing most of the talking as I walked between her and the pilot.

“Everything you need will be provided for you. Your things have been gathered; all you have to do is follow your instructions given to you for your trip.” “Wait!” I said thoughtfully, “I thought I was returning home.” The pilot looked at me and said, “No, your trip has been extended all-expense paid. You have been chosen but there will be work to do also.”

In this dream I didn't argue, I knew he was right. Whether I returned home or not didn't matter, I knew in all my being I needed to go. “Okay,” I simply said. The captain pilot and travel guide lady each gave me a warm smile.

As we made the short walk in the dirt from the old bus type plane it soon became concrete just as I noticed it's not a little village type building. It appeared to be a tall more modern

airport terminal, but there's not any people other than we three. The door opened easily for the Mexican looking blue eyed bus driver pilot captain.

We enter the terminal, and the man begins finally speaking to me after he had remained silent on the short walk to the building. “How do you know so much about nephilim giants, underground cities, secrets of our world that so few know of today? Why have you been entrusted with so much high knowledge in a world such as this?” He asked me.

I was surprised at his words, yet I felt no alarm by his knowledge of what I knew. “My lovely Jesus Christ and Father God had told me,” I replied honestly and slowly. “That he did,” the pilot man said matter of factly as the pretty travel guide flashed me a brilliant genuine smile.

“It's best to use the restroom before our trip begins. There will be no stopping on this trip. Once it begins it will not end until time is over!” I nodded my head in acknowledgement to his words. The men's restroom was to the left of a set of stairs that looks like a tube. He's still talking about how I would love this trip as he entered the men's restroom.

I'm being polite and not leaving yet because I still heard him talking but now I can't understand all his words. I'm concerned about not hearing all he has to say. I heard the guide lady say to me, “You have to go down the tube, the staircase to find the women's restroom to get where you're going. Relieve yourself of all waste before this trip can begin.”

I looked at the long tube with its smooth marble sides then at the large numbers of the steps. It's a staircase, a ladder. Again, I'm thinking about not hearing the captain, the pilot's voice clearly and I feel upset at this knowledge. But I know there's truth to be found at the bottom.

“If you want to get where you're going,” I heard the lady say, “you must get to the restroom and relieve yourself for this trip. We will meet you at the bathroom of the tube’s end. His voice you shall hear clearer than before.”

I didn't hesitate even though I couldn’t help thinking of it reminding me of going down a rabbit's hole. I am determined to get down the hole, the tube and to do it quickly. I felt the pilot captain holds truth for me too. The steps will take too long.

I placed both hands on the sides of the tube after climbing down a few of the steps. I say a quick prayer in Jesus Christ’s Name then launch myself off the steps somehow knowing I

will be able to reach the bottom by my hands outstretched as I slide down the marble-like side walls. I knew if I took the step of faith off the ladder I would not fall. I'm sliding fast with both hands on the sides of the tube and then woke up.

Verses:

Hebrews 10:15-22
Proverbs 15:11; 22:4
1 Timothy 6:9-10
1 John 3:18
1 Corinthians 2:10
John 16:7-11
2 Corinthians 7:10
Romand 12:1
Ephesians 4:17-32; 5:1-7
Matthew 24:42-44

Bullet Points:

1. The group I was traveling with were all waiting to go home. I felt this was representing the bride of Christ waiting for rapture, Jesus Christ's return because everyone was waiting to go home and not traveling anywhere else.
2. My son though somehow part of the waiting group leaves to take care of business that had to be dealt with immediately. When he left, he ran incredibly fast. I felt this is symbolic of how those of the 144,000 though part of the bride-made-ready of being prepared now for their holy assignments. I think my son was used for me to understand fully. I knew in this dream once he had taken care of the business, he would return to the waiting group. But I'm still praying about this.
3. I'm in the group ready to go when Jesus Christ returns waiting to go home. Heaven, God Heaven is our true home, not this earth anymore. I'm pulled out of the group to extend my stay. I will go home at a later time. This is to me symbolic of my calling for the end time days.
4. The blue-eyed Mexican pilot with the captain's hat in uniform is my lovely Jesus Christ. I know His eyes! They're blue yet at times appear greenish in their color when they're not flaming fires of holiness.
5. The 401K warning I felt is letting us know that the government is working with business owners to somehow let them collect debts owed to them without our consent with interest earned. The 401K represents anywhere people store their money I feel. I don't have a 401K in reality or have a car payment so I know this warning is for all people in Jesus Christ's Name.

6. The tube staircase, ladder that reminded me of a rabbit's hole was actually the rabbit hole that Alice in Wonderland went down into the realm of Wonderland. It's symbolic for all the truths that Jesus Christ has been showing me of how things really are and the cover up by the enemy, the hidden society, and the world rulers and governments. I had to choose to go down the rabbit hole, let go of all I have been taught to the realm of Father God's truth..... Not the world's. I have been praying Luke 8:17 and this prayer:
   Father God let my ears hear only Your truth without manipulation from the kingdom of darkness the way You meant for it to be heard or even the truth seen I pray and ask in Jesus Christ's mighty Name.
7. When you dream of using the restroom it represents purging yourself of sin. It shows the person is trying to remove all sin out of their lives. This is imperative for all His children to allow sweet Holy Spirit to lead us to lead a clean, holy life in Jesus Christ and removing all sins as He reveals them.
8. The captain pilot bus driver was being an example to me of how I should be by going to the restroom to keep all waste, all sin out of my life. I might not have went to the restroom or down the tube either if not for following his lead.

Beware of the Beauty of the Fallen Angels 2-19-24@ 1:12PM

The time has come, little daughter, the time has come. Hear Me now beloved little daughter of Mine. I shall bend My ear no longer to the foolish who have chosen to disobey My commands. I am a holy God little daughter. Your world lays before Me and I see every deed whether it be good or wicked that occurs on this world I created by My own commands.

I see it all! The evil, wicked doings by those I created that I cast out of My Heaven who rebelled against Me their holy God. I created them beautiful. Beauty that never fades for all My angels are created as eternal beings. Yet the evil hearted fallen ones use their beauty still today to entice the lustful hearts of men and women of your world to further commit sin. Not only in the sexual acts of fornication and adultery but the worshipping of these fallen ones as gods. Messengers of light from My Heaven. But they are not!

My good angels, those still holy and pure before Me possess the same beauty as the evil ones but they realize their true beauty comes from My glory within them. They're not lifted up, vain, or prideful. They are quick to tell man not to worship them but Me alone the God of Heaven and Creator of all. These, My holy ones radiate with My glorious presence and are sent unto mankind to aid, to help, to minister, and lead them closer to Me as they aid those who are truly Mine, or those My children have prayed and asked My hand of protection over.

Beauty is vain and has caused many to fall both great and small into the depths of sin and greater sin. Soon the fallen ones shall reappear fully on the Earth's surface no longer hiding as ordinary people or worshipped as past deities. They shall come as they were once created. Beautiful and flawless in their appearance drawing the weak hearted to be in awe and so easily deceived by these so-called angels of light, so beautiful to behold.

Beware O' world there is no real, true beauty found in existence except for in the beauty and purity of holiness. Inside these hearts of the fallen angels that fell into sin is a blackened heart like none has ever realized.

With the Restrainer removed, meaning no longer restraining evil from coming full force, these fallen ones are about to reappear after the coming days of darkness of three days upon your world. In a time when the supernatural shall be more prevalent in your world by My hand and that of My Son's Jesus Christ your Savior as well as the enemies Kingdom, many will fall for the delusion of these fallen ones being angels of light and mercy. If they haven't learned to test, try, and discern if they are from Me or Lucifer, head over the fallen ones in the kingdom of darkness.

Remember little one even when I sent My Son upon your world to live as both God and man, I did not create Him to be beautiful in His appearance. Beauty is vain when it pertains to your looks. Look beyond the outside appearance. Discern the heart for the heart of the fallen ones are as your world says at times, "Evil to the core…... a cesspool of wickedness."

Verses

2 Corinthians 4: 4; 11: 14

Isaiah 14: 12-20; 34: 4

Colossians 2: 18

Job 4: 18

Colossians 1: 15-16

Genesis 6: 1-5

Jude 1: 6-10

John 8: 44

Hebrews 1: 4-8; 13-14; 12: 22

1 Peter 2: 11

Jeremiah 6: 10; 33: 22

Hebrews 2: 5

Isaiah 1: 15; 53: 2

1 Corinthians 10: 26

Revelation 12: 11

2 Timothy 3: 1-9; 13

Proverbs 15: 3

Matthew 18:10

psalms 104: 4

Demon Larvae Vision 2-20-24@ 8: 59 AM

“Father God what else is the enemy planning that still has not been exposed? What are they guarding so secretly by shielding spells upon spell-like things to try to keep Your children from prayerfully seeing? If there's something that needs to come out, then I'm willing to reveal it if it's Your will…. If You want me to. I want to cause as much trouble in the kingdom of darkness in Your great Name and my love’s Jesus Christ’s that I can. If it be Your will, I know You will protect me.”

“Close your mind’s eye to the world around you and focus on what I am about to show you.” “In Jesus Christ’s Name I will Father God.”

I see the word “larva…… demon larvae” in black rounded letters in a pink background. Odd colors it seems. Now I see a larva, a small larva, I recognize its appearance from school days as a larva-type object. It's moving! It's alive! Now I see laying on a shiny flat surface many larvae in containers that have hatched. I hear the word, “hatched.”

“Why so many? Jesus Christ? Father God? What are these evil demon larvae? What are these?” I see them as they begin wiggling and moving. They're pink, baby pink in color beneath a whitish color. I see the pink beneath the white. Now they look like embryos, baby embryos in shape but they are horribly disfigured from that of a human baby embryo. Even at this early of a stage in their lives.

“What are these demon larvae that now are shaped like baby embryos that are horribly disfigured with the eyes present? They're so small.”

“Little daughter they are demon spawn. Genetically altered demon larvae in which the demons manifested themselves into the larva eggs, so they are forever cursed. But it's more than this! See what the kingdom of darkness hides in the shadows thinking I see not their doings? See Antichrist as he creates demon children for those without bodies advancing further his reach and his army?”

“What are they becoming? What are they Father God? What's the purpose?” “Out of the demon larva comes demon’s children. They're able to infiltrate items of solidity. AI the artificial intelligence was the 1st though created as a brain first and not a demon larva.”

“Help me understand what I'm seeing Father God, because now they're beginning to grow but they don't appear to grow very large in size.” “Little daughter these are created for the elite of your world who embrace demon powers in their lives. Who embrace worshiping Lucifer, Satan and all the fallen ones and demons of their kingdom with open arms.”

“Remember where it tells in My Holy Word of the seven sons of Sceva who tried to cast out a demon out of a man and all seven had their clothes torn off and were beaten, attacked? This is a super strong strength as your world would call it that demon beings, those who are mere spirit bodies possess and give to those they enter into.”

“Father God these demon larvae are create out of the larva eggs, so the parent had to be possessed by a demon in its original body. So, the whole larva is cursed yet also a demon in nature. Am I understanding this correctly?” “Yes, little daughter you are.”

Now I'm seeing these demon larvae not very much bigger than the US nickel when they're curled up displayed in silver goblets. There's so many of them on a table. A long ornamentally decorated table

which looked like something that would be set up for the rich and famous. “What's this?” “Little daughter watch closely.”

Now I see it's a grand party with high-ranking people from all over our world and celebrities. Many, many celebrities, and rulers from all over the world. They're elegantly dressed as if it's a formal affair. “Oh, Jesus Christ there is the man of sin, Antichrist!” Standing next to him is Elon Musk and a woman next to him that I feel is not a real human. I hear “synthetic android.”

Every person who is of importance of our world from all nationalities seems to be here. It is a massive gathering in my eyes, yet I know, I feel this is really only the world's upper elite. “Father God are these the top elite of our world?” “Yes, little daughter they are.”

I see, I see the man of sin picks up one of the beautiful silver goblets and then picks up a utensil from the table and hits the side of the goblet several times. It makes a ringing noise that echoes above the noise of the speaking people. A hush has fallen over the room.

I see, I see the synthetic android woman beautifully made in a sparkling light champagne colored evening dress with a slit exposing her leg up to her thigh head to the back of the room. Elon stands on the left of Antichrist and out from the crowd walks Barack Obama who stands on his right.

I see men in black suits like waiters in a fancy restaurant all young and attractive in their appearance began handing out a goblet to each person in the room. Minus the synthetic android lady standing now in the very back. “What are they doing? What are they going to do with those demon larvae in the goblets Father God?” I'm seeing this all so quickly yet it's like every detail is being superimposed upon my mind's eye.

Watch little daughter and see what evil does in the shadows that they think they can hide from Me. I see every abominable act they try to hide. I hear every word and every thought issued by the inhabitants of your world including that of the AI and its subsystems. Now watch little one.”

Antichrist is speaking. “You have been gathered here hand selected for your loyalty to the light bearer and his kingdom. Our kingdom. This highly anticipated gift that you have received in your silver goblets shall give you the power of our dark lord’s transparent seeds. His spirit children but in a way that they cannot be cast out of you.”

“Once you ingest the sacred larvae it will become part of you giving you another way to have their presence in your life with all its power. This is because it's not in a spiritual form, a demon that can be cast out of you should you encounter one of those [cuss, cuss] filthy Nazarene's children who know their authority in Him. Soon though, there won't be many of them left in our world. The time of the Nazarene’s return is evident and upon us.”

“You will possess the powers of your gods that cannot be removed unless you become a traitor to our kingdom. A traitor who denies our lord the light bearer and accepts the filthy [cuss, cuss] Nazarene as their new one. This would not be a wise decision,” he said in an evil menacing voice. “Now eat up!” He said with a fanatical, evil smile.

I see so many faces I recognize reach into their goblets and pick up the squirming embryo-like demon larvae and place it quickly inside their mouths without hesitation…… except for one. One person that I

can't see fully who it is amongst the crowd. Nor do I feel I should give a description. Now it's gone. As quickly as it came the vision was gone.

“Father God in Jesus Christ's Name I ask has this happened already?” “Yes, daughter of Mine it has. On your nation's pagan holiday of Valentine's Day.” “You mean February the 14th?” “Yes, daughter that is the date it had occurred.”

“Father God was this another meeting that’s used to gather the people together, these world leaders who I saw but also the celebrities. Is this a hidden location also?” “Yes, daughter to both your questions. A gathering of your world's leaders for peaceful meanings they tout, but also for the gathering of the elite for such things as you have seen.”

“Father God these people who ate these demon larvae, they're putting physical demons inside them aren't they? Demons who have a genetically created body and it would have to be enhanced by witchcraft or satanic rituals. And because it's a physical and not a spiritual, a disembodied spirit, they aren't cast out of someone as demons were in the past in Jesus Christ Your Son's great Name.” “This is correct little daughter.”

“But, oh, Father God, they still cannot prevent the power of Jesus to save someone who cries out to Him asking for forgiveness of the sins. Or prevent the power of Jesus Christ's blood to redeem and make someone into a new creation in Him, in You!”

“Once again, little daughter of Mine you are correct. There is always a way of escape through My Son's sacrifice for those truly seeking Him in their lives. This is the power of Our redeeming love to all mankind.”

**** After this vision sweet Holy Spirit led me to research word meetings and led me to the information of the world's government summit meeting this year 2024 held between February 12th through the 14th. The 14th being Valentine’s Day. *****

<u>Verses</u>

Ephesians 2:8-9

John 3:16

Psalms 7:11; 9:17; 25:14; 33:10-11; 36:1; 37:12-13

Numbers 12:6

Acts 19:14-16

Proverbs 15:3

Amos 3:7

Job 21:30

The Animals Shall Turn 12-1-19@3-59am (Recorded 9-15-22-shared 2-23-24)

In this conversation there are moments when I'm speaking to Father God and at other times Jesus Christ. It is not uncommon for them both to be present during a conversation when I come humbly into the throne room in prayer in Jesus Christ Name. This is why at times you will notice it is Father God speaking and at other times it is Jesus. Please take all of this to Jesus Christ in prayer and try/test the spirits.

"Come, Child let Us converse together this morning." "I am here God. What is it that You would like to discuss?" "I see the heaviness of your heart over the severity of what is about to take place and as I go into more detail. I feel your natural man's desire to pull away and to not write what I am speaking. But you must write Child and write without hesitation for mankind must be warned and must come to realize the severity of their sins. For the cost is high and the end result is spiritual and even physical death that shall lead them to an eternity in a Christless hell of torment in the eternal lake of fire and damnation!"

You must not be concerned about offending or upsetting the people for it's better to offend them with the truth and possibly seeing their lost souls saved than to comfort and soothe them with a lie that's going to send them to the fiery pits of hell!" "You are right Lord, please forgive me for I did not mean to pull back but these are hard, some more than others. The harshness and severity of what is about to transpire upon this earth, the awfulness of it has shaken me to my innermost being, to my very core!" "It should Child, it should! That is what I intend for it to do for it must stay ever present in your mind so that you will reach out to the lost and be genuinely concerned for all. As bad and severe as this time of judgement is going to be upon the earth it is still less severe than the pain and torment of an eternity in the lake of fire without My presence, My love never ever being felt again!"

"All that will take place and it will take place Child, for I have spoken it, is still going to be greater by far in its many horrors than what your minds can possibly imagine. Even with these events unfolding and being seen in your mind Child, it is not near the severity of what shall take place for I am God. I cannot lie! All My words are truth for there is no guile or sin found within Me, nor will there ever be. I am ageless, timeless, and all knowing. I am from everlasting to everlasting, and it is you Child and the few others like you that I have called, have chosen to get these prophecies, these end time warnings out."

"The people must be warned while there is time for the end times are upon you and the hourglass of time is almost empty. As time draws to a close all these things shall begin to take place to come to pass on the earth just as I have spoken it. Not one detail will be changed. I have called unto all creation and they are lining up and getting prepared for the time of judgement is at hand. Nature stands in readiness to release all the ages of her pent-up fury against the atrocities, the sins of unrighteous men and women everywhere at My command! The earth has already begun to shake under the load, the weight of man's many sins and soon its shaking shall bring forth mass destruction to people and places everywhere for the earth holds no respect of persons."

"What else Lord for I know this is only the beginning." "Not only the beginning Child for these things shall continue to take place throughout the duration of the time of judgement of the end

time! The weather pattern will become so unpredictable unto man for it is I, Jehovah God and not man who controls and makes the weather. The preordained seasons, the four seasons of the earth shall no longer exist for the complexity of the weather will keep the once recognizable changing of the seasons in great turmoil and nature Child does not just refer to the weather conditions for all of nature shall resist man and his right to rule over them."

The animals, great and small, shall no longer be friendly or even wary of them. The once shy fox shall be bold in its attack on men. The badger will attack at My command. All animals everywhere shall rise up against man and not one will remain under the control, the influence of Man. For when My love is taken mostly out of this world at My Son Jesus' returning then real love, true love will be vacant from the world. Your animals, your pets that you once loved so dearly will recognize that there's no love remaining in them will turn on you no longer offering love and comfort to their masters." "I did not even consider this God! It never even crossed my mind!"

"Just like sin and its consequences never crosses the mind of most people!" "You are right God." "Yes, Child, I am!" "What else is going to happen Lord during this great time of judgement?" "There is too much to tell at one time Child, that is why I have been breaking it down at different times, different intervals." "I thank You God for this because it's quite overwhelming and difficult at times to write as the horrors of what is about to take place unfolds before the eyes of my mind."

"It is necessary for you to see, to know what is about to take place but you must not let it consume you and overtake you. You must keep your thoughts and mind on Me and not what is about to take place. Stay in My Word and study it often for therein lies the answer to all your questions you have in life. Those that are necessary for your spiritual and even physical survival while you exist upon the earth. I have given you everything you need within its pages. Between the pages of My Word, you shall find comfort and peace. How to be victorious through Me. You will find love Child, love like no other. But mostly Child you will find Me, Jehovah God, your heart's true desire."

"Yes, Lord, for You and You alone are my one true soul's desire. I want no one else! You are My Lord and Savior. You are my everything. You are as the air I breathe and the water I drink that I need to survive. You are my everything and I run to You for my everything." "It is as it should be Child, the love between I, Your Creator and you, the created. And you will find Child that My love will last throughout all eternity. Not as fickle man who mostly loves only that which will love him back. I love all men equally, both the good and the bad for I hold no respect of persons within My heart."

"Do not fear Child, of the upcoming judgments for fear is not from Me but from the devil, the enemy. For these warnings, these prophecies are meant to shake the hearts of mankind, to sound the warning alarm for after the time of judgement begins there's little hope for the redemption of man. Salvation will still be possible but not as easy to attain through the difficulty of being able to hear My pure, unadulterated gospel. My gospel shall still be preached, still be heard, but with great obstacles and difficulties."

“Do not fret Child for all who truly love Me and serve Me with their whole heart and not with feigned lips, I, Jesus shall take with Me back to Heaven upon My returning. Not one shall I leave behind that truly loves Me, nor will I leave the innocent and pure in heart behind to face all that is about to befall the earth. Now is the time of Salvation upon you for to miss these great atrocities one’s heart must be right with Me. Having accepted Jesus, My Son into your hearts, you will be washed clean, with a robe of righteousness placed upon your shoulders and you will become part of the bride of Christ of My Son. “

It is not My wish, My desire that any man should perish but no sin will be allowed into Heaven. You must be born again. The problem that arises with most men is yes, they do want to go to Heaven. But no, they refuse to give up their lives of sin. Their sensual and intoxicating lusts of their flesh. Sin does fascinate Child before it strikes the death blow.”

Satan will cause it to become, to look like the most attractive thing that you’ve ever laid eyes upon like a juicy, red apple whose color and appearance is most appealing to the eye. You can take that apple and rub it and even the peeling, the outside skin will begin to shine but when you take a bite out of that apple the flavor, the juiciness will burst in your mouth. But as you bite a little deeper into the delectable fruit you may find the next bite to be rotten. It’s not always the first bite of fruit that is rotten, but rest assured if you do keep eating the fruit and dabbling in sin you will get a hold of some rotten fruit. And if eaten it will cause you much harm, even death depending on the fruit that you are partaking of!”

“I understand God. It is for my own good and safety to stay away from anything that is of sin for sin will most definitely separate me from You. For You are a holy God and I know that sin is offensive to You for I find God that it is offensive to me also!” “As it should be Child for no true blood bought, born again Christian should be willing or able to tolerate sin of any kind in their own lives. This does not mean that you do not associate with the sinner for how else shall you be able to reach him? It does mean however you are not to partake, to partake willingly in their sins with them.”

Come out from among the world and be ye a separate people is a command, not a wish list! The true Christian believer must follow My commands, My instructions and I will teach them how to live victoriously through Me. Become like Me, Child for I have left you everything you need to know. Everything you need to become within the pages of My Word, but you have to read it to be able to apply it to your everyday life.” “Help me to do this Jesus!”

“I already am Child for I have been instructing you through My Holy Spirit on where to read for what you are going to need in advance before you need it. Follow the leading of My precious Holy Spirit and you will never, ever be led wrong. Keep your teachable spirit for without it you will become stagnant and even dried out as time passes. Study My Word and take no man’s advice over My word for I will not lead you astray. Whereas man will because he by no means is able to look upon your life and see the complete whole picture of your life. For it is I who knows your divine destination and which path you must take to get there, and it is Me, and Me alone who is all knowing, all seeing, and all hearing!”

“Help me Jesus not to trust man over You and Your ways. Lead me in the path of Your righteousness and Yours alone for there’s nothing in this world worth turning back to. Not fame, not riches, people, or even places for Heaven is now my home and I don’t belong here anymore on this earth. But I do realize that while I am here I must work to reach out unto all the lost, the hurt and the dying, to all who need help and love and introduce them to You, My precious Savior, My blessed hope!”

“You are right Child for each person upon the earth has been placed here for a specific reason and specific people to make contact with. Not every person will receive and heed the calling that I have placed upon their lives but it’s there for each man to consider. For each man will be given a choice whether to serve Me or not for they have all been given free will from the time of creation and with it the ability to choose for themselves. My Father at the time of creation knew already that man would fall in the garden and the plan of Salvation was conceived as man was being created. And it’s through this plan that fallen man can be redeemed and restored back into grace from which he fell. All who accept Me as their personal Savior shall be washed clean from all their sins and will once again be able to stand in the presence before Father God and worship, truly worship once again. All who come I will receive, turning no one away, not man, not woman, nor child.”

My life was freely given, not taken, so that all men could come and partake in My gift, this plan of Salvation. But sadly many will refuse it, choosing rather to remain in their sins and living deliciously in the lusts of their flesh until such a time that they are struck down from the very things that they hold so dear within their lives. The way of the lost, the unsaved of the sinner may appear on the outside to be prosperous and good but if you take a look a little deeper to the inside then you will see that they are just like the shiny red apple. Beautiful and appealing on the outside but rotten to the core on the inside! Do not become like the apple Child but be like a piece of glass where all things can be seen and nothing is hidden. Be like the glass Child, become the glass so that all men can look into you and see Me in your life today!”

<u>Verses</u>
Revelation 6:8
Isaiah 24:19-21
John 3:16-18
Leviticus 26:22

X Marks the Spot Dream 2-24-24@6:47AM

“Without holiness no one will see the Lord.” Words I woke up hearing as I came out of a dream. A dream of X’s. X marks the spot; X marks the spot for destruction. The earth is marked for destruction.

I was traveling in the air without wings flying from place to place all over the world looking to see where all the large black X’s were located that I had noticed from the sky. I flew from place to place, city to city, dwelling to dwelling and as I travelled the X’s would begin appearing before my eyes.

“Where are they coming from?” I heard myself ask as I continued searching to see how many X’s I could see. “Wait!” I exclaimed out loud, “maybe I should be trying to find out who is marking X’s all over the land and waters of the earth and why?”

I am still traveling in midair when suddenly a large black X becomes visible as it passes me in the sky and lands beneath me on the ground. “Huh! I said out loud. “It came from in the sky. I know, I will fly upward and see if I can find who is dropping X’s upon our world's land and water.”

I've been flying straight upward high above the clouds. Suddenly, I see a man, a dark headed man dressed in shiny white with beautiful, outstretched wings there high above me. I heard his booming voice say, “Guilty! Without holiness no one will see the Lord, the Lord of Heaven.” Then he begins to fly to the west.

“Wait!” I exclaimed out loud. The Angel stopped mid-flight and spoke. “Daughter of Faith and of Heaven's Court if you wish to speak with me then come fly with me but I will not stop. I am on orders from the King of Heaven, Jesus the Risen Lamb of the God of Heaven. Come,” he said as he continued flying.

With great determination I managed to catch up to the beautiful shiny Angel. I watched as from out of nowhere as if it were originally invisible a large black X appears in his hand. He looks down upon the land below and gives it a mighty throw. It lands on a mountain top.

“What are you doing with all these X's, they're being scattered all over the world?” I asked. “X marks the spot,” the Angel said. “For what?” I asked the holy Angel of God before me. “The world before you is no longer clean. Sin’s curse has spread like a disease. Its people evil minus a few of the Lamb’s chosen and those still to come. I am marking those places set aside for destruction,” the Angel said with Heavenly authority.

“What!” I exclaimed, “but there's so many!” “Yes,” the Angel said, “and its people so evil! Your world was warned of this time, this day.” “What day?” I asked as dread filled my heart.

“Daughter of Zion, of Faith you know what day it is for it is written in the pages of the written Scriptures of Truth.”

“The Great Day of the Lord of Vengeance and Wrath,” I whispered as sorrow filled my heart. “Yes,” the Angel replied, “the Great Day of the Lord foretold to all it would come, yet your world's people, most in part, scoffed at these warnings also.”

“But we, His children are not appointed unto His wrath,” I said quickly then continued and asked. “The bride of Christ is still here on the earth, aren't they?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith and of Zion they are, but the wrath of the Lamb falls toward the end of the foretold Great Day and not its beginning. This will be only His fierce righteous anger in its beginning.”

“But it's one day!” I replied. “It's called the Day of the Lord.” “Yes,” the angel said. “A day made-up of many days traveling across a period of allotted time until the end of this time. Now I must finish my work,” the Angel of the Lord said and then he flew off further into the West direction.

“What about the people?” I asked before he was fully out of range of hearing my voice. The Angel stopped mid-flight and turned to face me and said solemnly. “Daughter of Faith you know the answer to that already, then said, “holiness is required. Without holiness no one sees the Lord.”

“But…” I stuttered and the Angel replied, “I must continue. You may accompany me as the King has given the order should you so choose Daughter of Heaven and of Faith.” I looked around at the land below to the black X mark and nodded my head yes to the waiting Angel.

“Come,” he said, and I flew the distance to him. How I'm flying on my own simply has to be through my lovely Jesus Christ. I went with the heavenly Angel from place to place as X’s of judgment were placed upon the land, mountains, seas, cities, villages, islands, and so many other places below. I watched and prayed silently to myself as the Angel of God continued his work.

Many times, when placing an X mark, I would hear him say, “The Lamb’s Great Day has come. Without holiness no one will see the Lord. No one shall enter into Heaven's gates. Suddenly, the dark-haired Angel stopped and said, “One more and all is completed.”

I'm thinking, “Where else can an X be placed upon our world?” This time the Angel extends his right hand to me and said, “Come, Daughter of Faith and I shall show you the last mark of judgment to be placed.” I took his hand without fear although I am alarmed in my heart at all the X’s upon our world by the dark haired holy Angel of God.

We flew high up into the sky to where I see the earth below. As we look together upon the earth, I see it like never before. It's not like we supposed. Now I see it below and it’s covered

with black X's that from the distance, though dark in color seemed to glow and are easily detected and seen.

"There's no place," I said out loud, "to possibly place another X, there's so many already!" The Angel looked at me and said, "There's one more," and a large black X had formed in his hands. He casts it down toward the earth and it stays in the air as if it has landed on something. "I don't understand," I said softly.

"The stars shall be shaken from out of their places during the Great and Fierce Day of the Lord. X marks the spot," he said. "Without holiness no one will see the Lord. Destruction, distress, calamities, desolation, and woes have now come. The Great Day of the Lord has arrived."

"When?" I asked. "When does it start?" I asked with great heaviness in my heart. The Angel suddenly pulls out a large piece of very black material and throws it at the earth below. It grows and expands as it travels through the air. It falls smoothly over our world covering it completely. My mouth is hanging open as he says.

"When darkness comes, so does the Great Day of the Lord!" "But when does the darkness come?" I asked quickly. "You know the answer to that. Before the third full moon arrives that's approaching. This granted time of sorrow and repentance for your world's people. But with true repentance of heart comes holiness."

"Death toll mounts and without holiness, without holiness," the Angel emphasized these words when he repeated them then said them one more time. "Without holiness no one sees the Lord God of Heaven. Without holiness no one sees the Lord."

Then I awoke to those words ringing in my ears. I have tested and tried this dream according to scripture (1 John 4:1-3; 13-15; 1 Corinthians 12:3) after praying and it is from God's Heaven. The weight of this dream lays heavy upon me.

<u>Verses</u>

Isaiah 24:4-6

Hebrews 12:14

1 Peter 3:22

Matthew 7:21; 18:7-14

Leviticus 20:26

Ephesians 4:23-24

Zephaniah 1:14-18; 2:3

Revelation 6:17

1 Timothy 6:11-12

A Holy Proclamation from the Angel Gabriel of the Great Day of the Lord 2-25-24@ 8-00am

Hear ye, hear ye Daughter of Zion the Word of the Lord God Almighty, Most High Jehovah is His Name, Ruler of Righteousness. Gabriel? "Yes, Daughter of Fatih and of Zion it is me."

I see before me once again the Angel Gabriel. He is dressed in his holy armor that shines with the glorious glow of Father God where he has been in His holy presence. There beside him and behind him are other angels, holy angels of God, beautiful, yet fierce to behold in their magnificent armor and weapons from Heaven very similar to what we have here on earth, but only better. There are 6 angels accompanying the Angel Gabriel who has walked closer to my bed where I am sitting. I had been sleeping after staying up with Father God and my lovely Jesus into the early hours of the morning.

"Gabriel, why are you here may I ask?" "I bring word from Heaven. A holy proclamation for the people of your world." "Let Father God's will be done in all things." Gabriel gives me a small smile in agreement then turns to the closest holy angel on his right. He gives him a short curt nod and immediately the 6 other angels accompanying him vanish from my sight. "Gabriel, why are there so many armed holy angels with you with bows and lances? And where did they go?"

"They have been sent to secure further the surrounding atmosphere. The war in the Heaven has begun with the dragon and his angels. The battles are fiercer than ever before. Soon Michael the Archangel warrior with his angels shall cast them down forever to the Earth's surface below." "The people of our world will suffer greatly, more so than now when this happens won't we Gabriel?" "Yes, Daughter of Zion especially the children of the Risen Lamb who have accepted Him into their hearts as Lord and Savior." I see compassion for our people in his intelligent, yet gentle blue eyes.

"Daughter of Zion, beloved of the Kingdom of Heaven who fights for the lost to know the Lamb Jesus the Christ as their Savior too, I am here on official business. You must take down my every word as they are spoken. This announcement is to be shared at the designated moment of time in which the Lamb, the Risen Lamb of Heaven Jesus Christ, Son of the God of Heaven, Elohim, Jehovah the Great I Am speaks to you to deliver it to your world and not before. "I understand."

“So, you are willing to deliver this official proclamation and announcement to your world and its inhabitants?” “For Jesus Christ whom I love and Father God who I love also, yes, Gabriel I am.”

He gives a short nod with his helmet clad head. I can see his blonde hair from underneath it. As he reaches to his right side, I notice two things. There's a scroll container on his side but also, he's in armor yet it doesn't impede his holy movements at all. He's holding in his hand now a double rolled scroll that he has removed from the greenish gold bag-like scroll container. I believe it's called a pouch when used in this manner.

He begins unrolling the double rolled scroll. The handles appear to be gold trimmed with bronze. I can see the tips of the ends. There had been a clasp and a black and red seal that he broken easily before unrolling the scroll. The Angel Gabriel looks over at me. I nod my head.

“Jesus Christ in your Name I ask let me write every word correctly and hear only the words truthfully as Father God sent them and meant them to be heard and understood.” The back of the scroll resembles white parchment infused with gold. The writing is in red, bright red letters.

“Hear ye the word of the Lord O’ wretched world and its inhabitants. You have been judged! Your sins and wickedness are many! Grace was given to men, to the great Earth and its inhabitants out of love and mercy from the Father of all, the Creator of all, the Almighty God of Heaven who sent His Son down to earth so redemption could be offered and accepted who chose the Risen Lamb's great gift of life through Jesus Christ’s death and ascension.”

“The time of grace is officially expired in Heaven's Court and men's hearts are more wicked, more sin-filled than before the days of Lot as he lived in Sodom that great city of sin. You are hereby given notice that the time of tribulation days shall continue but now you shall face the appointed time of the Lord's Great Day. The Day of the Lord. The Day of Wrath. The Day of Vengeance it is recorded and noted in the Holy Scriptures of Truth that was sent down to man and written under the anointing from the God of Heaven’s Holy Spirit that gave to men His words to capture and write onto skins, parchment, and finally paper.”

“Once the man of sin rises to full power, elected to his position as ruler of your world, the supreme of all, your seven-year time of tribulation shall begin. Days of tribulation shall then turn into the tribulation foretold in the Holy Scriptures of Truth. The promised Day of the

Lord, a Day of Holy Vengeance and Wrath no longer is a foretold warning. It has arrived upon your world and soon in days to come it will become evident to all."

"The Lamb's Great Day shall begin suddenly! Suddenly to all the inhabitants of the Earth. A dark time for your world as darkness descends, destruction falls with the ending of His Day displaying His wrath on those who refused to accept His gift of Salvation. To those who spat on His Name and that of the Father, the Most High God of Heaven refusing to acknowledge their existence and ignoring the blatant warnings from Heaven. Even before His wrath has fully come, fully fallen upon this wicked world of the earth."

"This is the official proclamation from the Almighty God in Heaven that it's the time of now for the Day of the Lord to begin. This Day is duly written about giving warning upon warning to the inhabitants of the earth and below."

Its time is now.
Its time is here.
A time destruction like never seen before.
A time of calamities.
A time of desolation and waste.
A time of chaos and fear as all these things fall upon your world for those who do not trust in the Risen Lamb's Name.
A time of great perplexity.
A time of sorrow.
A time of hope for the Lamb's children as promises are fulfilled by Him to them.
A time of destitution as nations crumble and fall.
A time of war.
A time of vengeance.
A time like never seen before by your world.
Then lastly a time of great, great wrath from the Lamb that shall pour it down upon the Earth in holy fierce, righteous judgment.
This time is now.
This time is here.
The time of the appointed Day of the Lamb's wrath begins as darkness falls upon your world and further into sin, many shall choose to go."

"You shall reap what you have sown O' inhabitants of the world. Your time has come. The Risen Lamb's time has come, and you will feel the weight of His judgment's sword upon you

and no one can hide from Him. All inhabitants above and below the Earth's surface and in waters deep shall know the Lamb's time has come."

Tribulation days are about to expire. The day of the Lamb has come. Antichrist shall be elected to world power and leader! Then as the Lamb's sword of judgment from His right arm of righteousness continually falls, your tribulation O' world of seven years begins. And before the seven years have been completed the Lamb's wrath shall fall fully and heavily upon you of the earth below."

"Hear ye one and all, hear you now. I bring the official tidings to the world that Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb you have refused as your Savior is returning in vengeance and wrath. No longer will you go unpunished for wrongs you do. His righteous eyes and the eyes of His Father the Great I Am, Jehovah sees it all!"

"The time is now upon your world.
It starts now.
Now is this foretold time and it will start suddenly.
A dark, dark, dark time has come O' inhabitants of the world."

"The Lamb offers His gift of Salvation to your world while it is still available. Repent of your sins and evil wicked doings. Return to your Creator and God of Heaven. Accept Jesus Christ the Lord into your heart and be redeemed by His Blood, by His gift that is still available to all. The door to Salvation is closing, seek Him while He can still be found before His wrath descends."

"Death comes to many in the Day of the Lord, death comes."

"This is your official announcement O' evil and the just inhabitants of the earth. The announcement to all the Great Day of the Lord, of the Lamb has arrived upon your world and is ready to descend, bringing darkness as it does. A dark, dark, dark time has come to your world."

The Angel Gabriel begins rolling the heavenly scroll back together. My heart is heavy with the news. He places the now clasped scroll back into the greenish gold pouch on his side.

"Daughter of Zion you must warn the world the time of the Lamb's return to your world during His Great Day is a time of destruction, but it is also time for His children to trust in Him like never before. His children have become lax in their worship of the Risen Lamb

Jesus their Savior and of the Father, the Great God and Creator of All in Heaven. It's only through the purging of the refining fire of testing that they shall rise up and be the warrior and soldier in Him, in Jesus Christ the Lamb who they are called to be."

"Many will fall, many will turn and walk away from the Father's love and that of His beloved Son Jesus the Christ. But other shall begin to grow in Him strong and true, resilient to sin by His Word they hide inside their hearts."

"Jesus the Lamb shall speak with you Himself on the time of the releasing of the official proclamation from the Courts of Heaven under the command of the Almighty, Most High God Jehovah of Heaven above." "O' Gabriel I will wait for my lovely Jesus Christ to tell me when to release this announcement. His will be done over mine, over all things."

Now Daughter of Faith and of Zion I must go. The battle is fierce in the Heaven, and I have one such message yet to deliver. A visit ordained from Heaven to another of His precious children." "Bye Gabriel, one day we will be in God's Heaven together and we can talk of all the wonderful things of Father God and Jesus Christ my love has done and all that you have seen." "I would like that Daughter of Heaven, but for now I must go."

Then he was gone. As quick as all the angels had appeared at first was as quick as the Angel Gabriel of Father God was gone. My heart is so heavy, so heavy. This confirms the dream I dreamed yesterday morning called "X Marks the Spot" and the word I received last night from Jesus Christ my love about the time of the Lord's Great Day has arrived. I'm coming to pray again Father God in Jesus Christ's Name."

<u>Verses</u>
Zephaniah 1:14-18
Isaiah 46:9-10
Hebrews 10:28-31
Psalms 86:5; 89:6; 13-14
Isaiah 45:22-23
Romans 13:11-14
Psalms 19:9
Jeremaiah 23:17-20

***Many people have asked me in the past when these phrases spoken from words, visions, announcements, and dreams such as "days of tribulation…. tribulation days are here and such like" …. Are we living in the 7 year tribulation period in which I have never

answered yet. These phrases refer to days of trying, days of testing and such like things that come before it. Not the 7-year tribulation period we are soon to enter. The reason why I haven't answered is because Father God instructed me not to answer. We are each called to seek the Lord Jesus Christ for His truth and it is usually one of many layers. You must have your own personal relationship with the Lord Jesus Christ and Father God and be able to hear His voice speak to you. Then you need to try/test the spirits in all things as 1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3 teaches us to do. *****

Please pray about these things and lay them before Father God and the Lord Jesus Christ in all things. God bless. Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

My Day Has Come, I Come with the Sword! 2-24-24@ 4: 34 PM

I'm coming as a swift Warrior to this world. One of destruction with My sword of righteousness in one hand, vengeance in the other. Retribution for men's wicked, evil sins I now take. You have diseased further this world with your willful sins, your murders, your sexual immorality.

I come with the sword! I move, the destroyer moves. I strike, so does he. This time is now. That Day is here. Vengeance is Mine and I'm about to recompense each man, woman, child, and inhabitant of the earth their just rewards!

I come not as a Savior but an Avenger of Righteousness. An Avenger for this world I created that your sins have diseased further. The blood of the innocent shed upon the earth cries out day and night to Me. I hear every one.

Did I not say I came to bring a sword upon your world and not peace?

I cry out to creation, "Rise up! Rise up in holy terror and destroy their evil." I call forth devastation to your world, this world I created. I call forth death! I call for the elements and nature, "Rise up," I say, "rise up! I, your King, and Creator command it! Spare not a one. Let all be affected one way or another. Go death, go! Go and strike the earth and its masses. Everywhere My voice is heard you shall go."

The time of My Day has come.
I've drawn My swords O' world and who can stand in My fierce anger?

I come for blood!

A life for a life, for the innocent lives murdered before they even had a chance to live!
A life for a life for every child and innocent person whose life's blood was shed to give power to those serving the dark lords and demon offspring.

I say to them, "You cannot stop Me! I am Jesus the Christ, the Redeemer, the Deliverer to My people and now I am the Returning King who is taking account of His world. My Day has come. My Day is here.

A Day of Vengeance, a Day of War, a Day of Disaster upon disaster, famine, plagues, desolation, death, and mayhem. Perilous times are upon your world. I will stay not My hand

of righteous judgment. I will not stop until all is completed, all that Father God has completed. This is that Day, My day little daughter.

The only hope that any shall have are those who love and trust Me. I love them. I will protect them and many I am calling home by way of death. Is it not written?

As My Great Day begins, I shall finish it off as I pour My wrath upon this wretched world corrupted by sin. I shall destroy it by fire melting it with fervent terrible heat.

“Where will you hide inside the earth O’ fallen ones, dark lords of the dark kingdom? Nowhere! For I shall toss you into the Lake of Fire and burn away everything you once touched. You have nowhere to go but the Lake of Fire!”

“Hear me O’ fallen angels from Heaven, there will not be another Ecclesiastes 1:9 moment. This is it! I shall put you into your final resting place for all eternity for the wicked, evilness you caused on My world.”

I bring the sword!
I bring the sword!
I bring the sword!
And not peace.

My Great and Terrible Day has come. The Day of the Lord.

<u>Verses</u>
Deuteronomy 32: 35
Romans 2:3; 12: 19
Amos 5: 21
Jeremiah 46: 10
Zephaniah 1: 14; 3:8
1 Thessalonians 5: 2
2 Peter 3: 10
Matthew 10: 34
Ecclesiastes 1: 9
Revelation 6: 17
2 Timothy 4:8
Isaiah 13:6; 34:2
Job 15:20-22

Avenger-That is the person who inflicts punishment upon the evildoer for a wrong experienced by himself or by someone else.

Please pray about all this and direct your questions to Father god and Jesus Christ. Thank you and God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Trouble on the China Sea 3-1-24@8:45AM

Trouble on the sea. Many, many, deaths! War has come. Trouble on the sea, the sea of China. Many deaths, many deaths, war has come. War has come this day, this hour. War has come again O' people of this world. REPENT!

Can't you see the devastation that has come to your world?

As armies amass in the oceans' deep no one has the upper hand of one another. Like chess pawns in the water you have become, because now is the time for war.

There is a time for everything created under My sun. There is a time for peace and a time for war. A time for love and alas, a time where hate manifests itself openly to one another of the inhabitants of the world while they secretly gather together and raise praises to satan, to lucifer.

Trouble in the sea as it begins. The releasing of the trigger that signs Babylon's death warrant for your nation little one.

Watch and see that, that which was covered is now uncovered. That which was hidden is now brought to the surface into the light. News shall break forth; it cannot remain hidden by your intelligence agencies and governments ruling your world on the surface. Mere puppets to those who rule in the shadows and darkness beneath the earth's surface. I see it all.

My eyes are not blind to the enemy's doings. My ears are not deafened to their evil whispers in the night. Their very thoughts I hear, their actions I see. I am God of all and not limited by man's understanding of what I can or cannot do. I cannot sin.

I Am that I AM. I have always been and will always be. What makes you think O' inhabitants of this world I created that you will ever be able to supersede My existence?

Lucifer tried this and failed. Lucifer who is the light bearer by name in your English little daughter, the fallen one who fell into sin. Sin is the cause of it all little daughter. Now sin is the cause behind the judgment of war upon your world and once great nation.

Trouble in the waters and oceans' deep, but trouble focuses on the China sea. Soon word shall arrive, and all will see I am a God that cannot lie. I am a God of truth. I am Truth. Watch for the news soon to come in My timeline of things. For all things are in control by My great hands, My commands.

Verses
Ecclesiastes 3:1-8; 14-15
Amos 3:7

Mark 4:22-23
Isaiah 55:11
Psalms 89: 13-14
Job 42:2
Romans 11:33-36
Isaiah 14:12-21

America is Babylon.

Please pray about this and take it to the Lord Jesus Christ in prayer and discerned tie spirts in His name. God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

The 3 Dollar Foreign Bill Dream 2-29-24@ 7:26am & 8:31am

I dreamed again during my sleep time. I didn't want to get up today. I didn't want to have to deal with the world, but as a child of God I can't hide. Father God, please forgive me in Jesus Christ Name.

I dreamed this twice. The first time was at 7:26 AM when I was awakened by my cell phone going off. I said I didn't want to get up and if this dream was from heaven it would return. It did and I journaled it at 8:31 am this morning with the sweet Holy Spirit's help. This is a 2 Corinthians 13: 1 dream. I have laid it before the Lord Jesus Christ and Father God and tested it according to the Word of God and each time I get this is from Father God in Heaven. This is my dream from Heaven.

I dreamed I was in a waiting room with my middle sister who had insisted I come. It was for a psychiatrist's visit. The waiting room was a normal-sized waiting room with many people already there waiting to be seen. My sister seemed very happy, overjoyed as she had managed to get me here. I wasn't happy at all because I knew in this dream, I was trying to convince her about what I had been seeing which was 3-dollar foreign bills. I had found a few but didn't know where they were now. So, I hadn't been able to show anyone yet, not even my sister.

It was a very colorful piece of money that the foreign bill was made up of that had red and green with black on it, but it looks like the outer edges are clear in color. There is a large 3 in black writing inside the red part on the left half of the bill identifying as a 3-dollar bill. The right half is green in color and there is a line of foreign writing on the top. It covers about mid center of both the red and green in color, while there is more of this foreign writing, I'm unable to read, near the center of the green part. On each side of the red and green colors was a wide stripe of black. Again, the outer edges on each side of the black on this bill were clear. Once you see the bills you couldn't miss identifying them as foreign. I kept trying to speak to my sister, but she kept telling me there's no such thing as a 3-dollar bill.

To the left of the waiting room is a narrow hallway where there are 6 metal chairs facing each other before you enter to see the psychiatrist in the examination room. It feels more like this place is inside a hospital of some sort. I felt I had agreed to come with my sister so I could try to convince her the foreign, 3-dollar bill was here, already here in America.

I called her by name and said, "We have to sit in the hallway, my mattress will be in the way." That's when I noticed that somehow there is a full-size mattress that I had brought with me. It's covered in narrow blue stripes with a white background. She's not happy with me for having to now sit in the narrower hallway where she can't converse freely with the other people, but she agrees.

We walked to the narrow area. How I'm carrying what looks like the full-size mattress alone can only be with Father God's help. There's just enough room to lay it at the end

of the metal chairs and not block the door to the examination room. The other room is full. We both sit down in the metal chairs.

There is very little discussion between us because every time I try to tell her I saw the 3-dollar foreign money here where we live in the US, she puts her hand up toward my face and said, “I don't want to hear it! You need help!” “My mind is good in Jesus Christ, I know what I saw,” I replied. So, we sat in silence.

Then my eyes were drawn to the mattress repeatedly. “Why did I have to bring the mattress with me? I know what I saw.” As I continued to look intently at the mattress, I felt compelled to examine it more closely. I got up and put my knees on the mattress on the floor. My sister looked at me, rolled her eyes but then began to grin. I knew her thoughts. “That will convince the doctor before he even examines her that she's crazy.” I could hear what she was thinking. I didn't care. The feeling was strong, so, I looked closer at the middle of the mattress and there barely discernible is a narrow, out of place seam above the center of the mattress. More like where a person would lay their head when laying upon it to sleep.

I feel strongly I should touch the seam. “Should I Lord?” I ask in a whispered voice. “Yes,” I heard the reply. I brushed my hand over the seam, and it split open. I was surprised at how quickly it burst open. Protruding out of the mattress isn't 1 or 2 of the 3-dollar bills with the colorful design and foreign writing I can’t read, but there's several.

I exclaimed to my sister, “It's the 3-dollar bills! They were hidden, they were here all along. Look, look!” And I called her by name. She looked at me in anger and declared, “You're still seeing the doctor.” “No, I'm not,” I declared, “at least not as a patient.”

I reach my hand down into the mattress opening and pulled out a neatly packed clear bag of 3-dollar foreign bills that look like they have been sealed closed among all the other loose foreign 3- dollar bills inside the mattress opening.

About this moment in time the psychiatrist and nurse came out of the door. I stood up and said, “They're here.” I showed the psychiatrist and the nurse the pack of 3-dollar foreign bills. Then I noticed he, the man in the white doctor's coat was a young Chinese male doctor. The nurse is a blonde-haired white Caucasian woman.

He looked at the 3-dollar foreign bills and said, “Yes, they are real. You don't need my help, she does,” as he pointed to my sister. She turned red in the face and said, “Why….. I…. never…. I am fine, perfectly fine,” she spat out highly offended. I knew I had to get the mattress out of the office. Somehow, I picked it back up after placing the money back inside to get it somewhere safe. Then the scene changed.

I found myself in a warehouse at a furniture place I used to work at called Catnapper. I had brought the mattress here for safety. Why here, I am not sure? I pulled out all the money and examined it and they are all exactly the same 3-dollar, red and green trimmed in black and clear foreign bill. There's so many of them.

In this dream I'm still currently employed at the warehouse and the part of the warehouse that I'm working at only has one or two employees working on this half for the building. As I'm getting ready to leave the warehouse as if it was a normal night shift for me, I see a young man in his early teens on a laptop at a desk. He seems to be frustrated. He looked up at me, so I asked.

“Is there anything wrong?” “Yes,” he replied, “I can't find the laptop charger and it's almost out of power.” I asked him, “Did you look around or ask the other lady on the other side of the warehouse?” He shook his head yes then said, “It's about to die. The power is about to be emptied and then what do I do?”

For some reason his words didn't upset me even though I knew without the power supply work could not be completed. Then my mind went back to the mattress. I told him to try looking again for the power supply cord and I went quickly to where I had hidden the mattress.

From out of nowhere I now have a large spring green and light off-white canvas tote bag that I begin placing all the foreign bills into quickly. The bottom half of the canvas bag is spring green while the upper half is the lighter color. I must let people know these bills are already here. The 3-dollar, red and green, with wide black stripes with clear edges foreign bills are already here. I exited the building with the spring green and off-white canvas bag over my shoulders with the urgency to let all I can know these foreign bills are already here and then I awoke.

<u>Verses from Father God in Heaven</u>

Hosea chapters 5-9

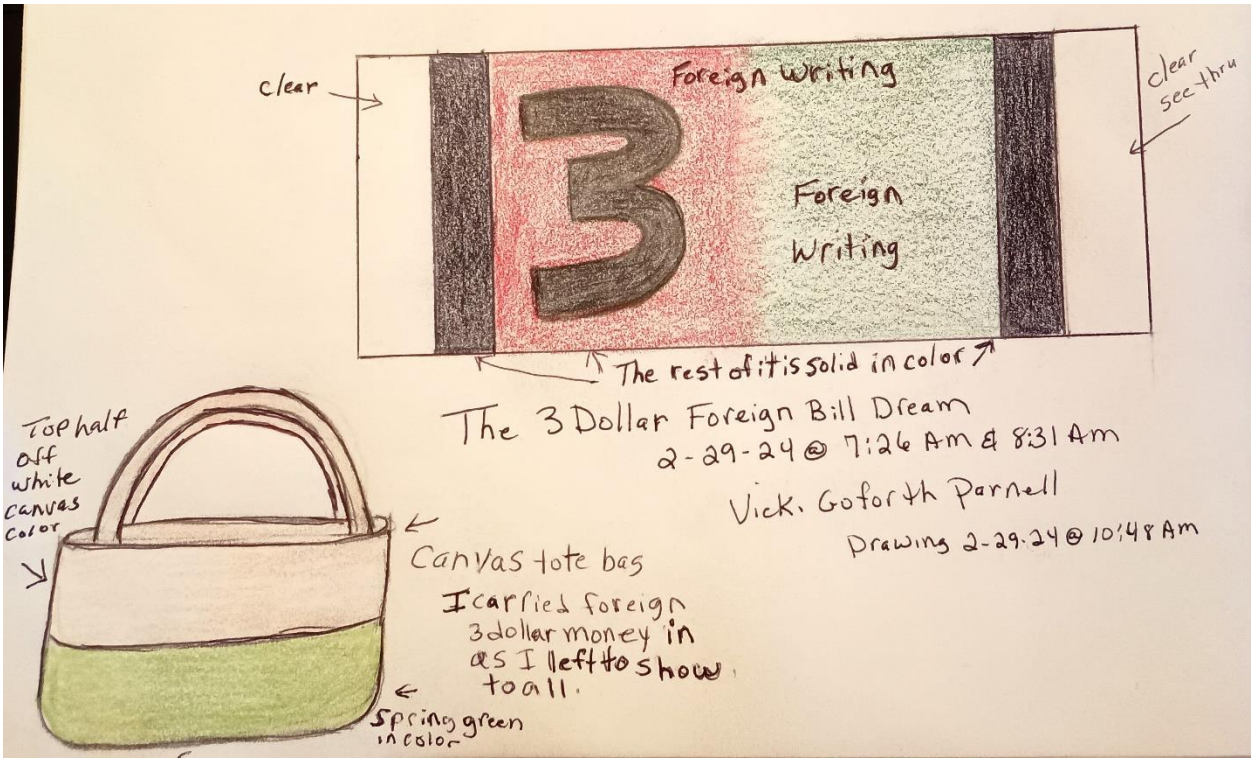
Please pray about this dream and lay it before the Lord Jesus Christ. Try the spirits and discern by the Word of God if it from him or not.

Bullet points:

1. The money besides being clear and black in color is red and green. The colors of Christmas.
2. Black symbolizes death, evil, grief, mourning, the occult, heaviness, depression, fear, rebellion, mystery. It is the absence of light and because of this absence of light it often represents night and darkness.
3. In Aztec culture black represented war.
4. I was not able to read the writing on the 3-dollar bill because it was foreign to me.
5. The actual foreign writing look like a combination of different languages.

God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always, Lord willing with His help, this is where you will find me.

Vicki Goforth Parnell


clear
Foreign Writing
3
Foreign
Writing
clear
see-thru
The rest of it is solid in color
The 3 Dollar Foreign Bill Dream
2-29-24 @ 7:26 Am & 8:31 Am
Vick. Goforth Parnell
Drawing 2-29.24 @ 10:48 Am
Top half
off
white
canvas
color
Canvas tote bag
I carried foreign
3 dollar money in
as I left to show
to all.
Spring green
in color

I Come Like a Thief 2-29-24@6:59PM

“I’m taking Mine out of here!”

“Jesus?”

“Yes, little daughter of faith. I’m taking My own, those ready for Me to come who are standing firm in Me. Those whose garments shines white as the snow……out of here. Off this wicked, evil earth before I pour out My appointed anger and My wrath upon the earth and all the wicked, evil inhabitants. I shall purify them.

My Great day is here. Weep and wail O’ world for you are about to enter the darkest time in the history of your world. Evil comes! But so do I with My two witnesses and 144,000 to aid My people, My wayward children and My Jewish people to come.

They shall remove the Holy Bibles……I shall write My words upon their hearts, those left behind!

They shall hunt My children down……. I shall take many to safe areas until their appointed time of death.

The people will be marked by satan, by lucifer with antichrist’s mark……. I have a mark of My own called My blood.

They shall torture and capture My children with many beheaded for My Name’s sake……. I shall have each one escorted to Heaven’s gate where never again shall they feel pain or heartache again.

Antichrist shall rule for 7 years……What is 7 years next to My 1000-year reign as King of kings of all?

Antichrist shall bring false peace……I bring a holy, righteous sword.

He shall seduce many through the demonic power of satan’s kingdom…… I shall speak only truth. Truth that shall set men and women free until the full time of wrath fully descends upon this evil world.

The enemy’s sin has destroyed this earth……I shall purge it by fire and create it anew.

I assure you little daughter I am in complete control. I do My Father’s will. His will is Mine, His way is perfect.

Behold daughter, behold I come. I come quickly, I come like a thief in the night. After all it is My day.

Verses:

2 Thessalonians 5:2-4

Isaiah 2:10-22

2 Peter 3:10; 14

Revelation 16:15; 19:7-9

James 1:7

1 Peter 2:9-12

How Will You be Dressed for the 3 Days of Darkness? 3-8-24@9:29am

The darkness comes daughter, the darkness comes. The darkness comes daughter, the darkness comes. Three days of trying, testing, and purging and then it shall lift. All who has survived…brace yourself…The destroyer is next.

For 3 days, 3 hours I shall test My children's resolve to serve Me. For 3 days, this 3-hour time period I shall draw them closer to Me. Those who will come. I shall call out to the backslidden, the cold-hearted, and the lukewarm one more time for some to come home. To return to Me their holy God and Savior.

My Blood has redeemed you; your bodies are holy. Yet so many defile them with false gods, self-idolatry, and servitude to satan, to the kingdom of darkness willingly when I called them out of his kingdom of darkness to be free. My children that do this, you are willingly going back into sins' bondage when you participate by choice, these things of the world that lucifer, that satan entices you with. I have given you all, My children the power to resist the enemy in every way possible.

Children, where is your holy armor? Why are you standing naked before the enemy and Me, Your Savior? Sin is the cause. You are unclean to Me. Those of you living in sin while professing to love Me your Savior, Christ Jesus. You are living in sin and stripped bare before the enemy…. who chooses to not forgive and the well of bitterness has risen up inside your heart where My love should reside, that's a love for all mankind.

The darkness is coming and for those of you naked or only partially undressed with only pieces of the holy armor My holy Father has provided for all who love Him, love Us, your sins shall cause you to endure this time still with light because My Blood is still applied to your heart. But it will be by candlelight only. You would do good to repent now before the darkness falls before the foretold 3rd fixed moon arrives.

The aurora lights come and for 2 hours of your time across your world reports shall speak of the brilliant dancing lights having reached your world's skies. But little daughter, I shall explain more to you of these colorful dancing, but deadly beautiful lights. "I'm listening Jesus Christ, My love. Am I to share this information to all or to pray about it?" It is to be shared.

A total of 48 hours by My time, for your world's is inaccurate, shall the auroras begin. They will not cover the whole skies at once but shall increase until the final hours. Those who are Mine should be in prayer beforehand seeking Me for the "when" and for My holy discernment of the time of the "when" the colorful lights are reaching the whole world's skies.

As the darkness falls the sun's light shall be blotted out, the moon's light shall fade. The stars unseen like a light switch dimmer tuning down the lights from on to off. I shall shake the Heavens, as powers fall once bound, as demons and fallen ones once bound are unleashed and Nephilim children return.

Your world is not prepared, but many of My children are. Did I not say persecution would come? It is here already. But hear Me My bride and body, keep yourself unspotted from the world. My time has come again upon this world. Not as a Savior, but as Judge, righteous Judge to all the inhabitants of

the earth, of all that was created by Father God, by Me. I and My Father are One, yet We are also different.

The 3 days of darkness is a time of horror upon your world as hell and death are unleashed in full gait across your world. The spiritual realm shall be seen for many with their physical eyes. And many' minds will snap from the evil they shall behold.

Those with sin in their hearts without My Blood applied shall be visited by some such entities while others will not. Hearts shall fail men, women, and even children shall die who have reached the age of accountability. Knowing the difference between evil and good, right from wrong, who chooses to do evil and forsake My good.

All these things are ushering in My Great Day to come foretold by many of My prophets, apostles, children of Mine in the Scriptures of Truth which is the Word of God sent down to Heaven to men through the anointing, the Holy Ghost Spirit of God.

<u>Verses</u>
John 8:36; 10:30
Exodus 10:21-23
Luke 10:19
2 Timothy 3:16-17
Psalms 112:4
Colossians 1:14
1 Corinthians 10:13-14
Isaiah 5:30; 8:22; 26:20-21; 59:9-10
Ephesians 4:31-32; 6:11-13
1 John 2:28-29
Hebrews 10: 16-29; 12:15
Job 12:25

Inside the 3 Days of Darkness Dream 3-9-24 & 3-11-24

Sweet Holy Spirit, I ask You in Jesus Christ's Name as John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27 tells me You will teach me but also bring to my memory the things from Jesus Christ my love. Father God has told me it's time to write the dream down He gave me on Saturday night the 9th and then more of it last night. The dream had picked up from where it had ended the night before like a continuation of the first dream. With your help now my sweet dear friend I shall write the dream together as one in Jesus Christ's Name.

It starts with everything black; it's pitch dark then I open my eyes. I am outside and it's getting close for darkness to fall. My eyes are drawn immediately to the display of colors in the sky before me. I hear myself exclaim out loud, "Oh' no, it's that time! I need to go inside before the sun goes dark and the moon goes dark or turns red in color. What do I do? Where do I go?"

I look all around and I realize I am in a flat open area with no place to hide myself. I look frantically at the darkening sky. The sun has begun setting but it's faster than normal. As if it's being dimmed or something is moving in front of it. I look for the moon, I spot it and it's beginning to have a red look to it. It's the 3 days of darkness!

I fell to my knees and cried out, "Jesus Christ help me!" The moon is now turning dark, and darkness is descending all around. I look towards the sky one more time as I am praying out loud. It's totally dark now yet I begin seeing lights coming toward the earth. Like they were being shaken loose from the sky above in all sizes. They're falling, falling so fast. When they hit some have the smell of sulfur.

I hear a strange noise and I looked to the other direction, and I saw a huge fireball, bigger than all the rest heading at a slanted direction straight toward me. As it drew closer, I yell out, "JESUS," as loud as I could. Then I awoke, my heart pounding and praying fervently to my lovely Jesus. This was the first night I dreamed it on the 9th of March 2024. Then last night on the 11th because it was after 2:00 AM before I finished your work, prayed then went to sleep, I dreamed it again. This time it started when I began to see the first lights of the falling stars, fallen angels, meteors, and one huge fireball different from all the others.

I watch in wonderment yet fear too because my lovely Jesus Christ has already shown me and told me what happens to anyone caught outside during the three days of darkness without any place to hide. That person will be shredded into pieces by the demons, fallen ones, and all the evil being released during this time. Whether they are saved or unsaved because just as the Israelites were told to stay inside during the time of the three days of darkness so have, we all been warned.

It's eerie quiet and once again I'm on my knees now fervently praying to my lovely Jesus Christ. I can no longer see the sun or moon and the dancing lights are gone. The constellations are no longer displayed, it's dark! “Jesus Christ help me!” I cried as loud as I could. I could feel the darkness as if it were alive.

Suddenly, I felt a hand upon my right shoulder where I was bent over on my knees crying and praying. I heard a voice say gently, “Daughter of Faith, of Zion peace be unto you.” Immediately I felt peace, Father God’s sweet peace enter into me and course through my body. The fear began diminishing as well. Yet it was still dark black like black I had only witnessed before in the outer darkness found in the pits of hell, in the lower abyss.

“I can't see,” I managed to say, my voice still weak and shaky from the heavy crying and praying. Suddenly, there was a light shining around me and I turned to see who had touched me and spoke to me and now had given me light where no light could be found.

There before me is the Angel Seth I had seen before, having met when Father God or Jesus Christ my love had sent him to show me things, they wanted me to know and in most cases to warn about. He looked at me with his intelligent eyes with compassion and understanding.

He's dressed in golden armor but underneath his armor I see beautiful, pure white. “Seth!” I exclaimed in surprise and thankfulness at the same time. Then I began speaking very fast to him as relief washed over me. “The 3 days of darkness have come and I'm outside. There was no place to hide. Now the stars are falling,” I said as I pointed to the sky then stopped suddenly.

It's like everything around us has been frozen in place, in time except for us. “What's going on Seth?” I asked excitedly. He gave me a small brief reassuring smile then said, “Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court you are safe. You have been brought here to see what cannot be seen when the 3 days of darkness fall upon your world. All these things that occur as you're seeing inside the thick, outer darkness will not be seen by natural, physical eyes.

You are seeing firsthand some of the events to occur during the darkness as judgment’s hand falls from the Righteous Risen Lamb who is now in His role as the Lion of Judah, the fierce yet honorable holy Judge and King. His time has arrived, His Day shall begin.” Seth said reassuringly.

“The Great and Terrible Day of the Lord, the wrath of the Lamb has come,” I whispered. “A day containing many inside it as judgments fall, prophecies are fulfilled, His wrath falls then He will reign for 1000 years. This is the Day of the Lord,” I said.

“Mostly, in part yes, it is,” the Angel Seth replied to me. “Seth why is everything frozen in place around us?” I ask questioningly. “There are fireballs, or falling stars that are suspended in midair I see all around in the sky.” “Because Daughter of Zion and of Faith it would have been hard for you to listen and concentrate with your human mind of all I'm saying as destruction falls all around you,” he simply said.

I felt kind of sheepish as I said quickly, “You're right. That would make things difficult to concentrate as great balls of fire hit the earth's ground shaking it and setting everything on fire.” “Exactly,” he replied with another brief smile. There is kindness in his eyes. The kindness I have seen so often in the eyes of my lovely Jesus Christ.

“Seth is all this is going to be happening under the cover of the three days of night, of darkness? I asked. “No one can see inside the outer darkness and those who do not have Jesus Christ in their hearts are going to be terrified by what they hear. What they do see will be what is projected inside their minds.”

“This is only partly correct Daughter of Heaven's Court,” Seth answered to me then continued. “The darkness that comes is the same as in Pharaoh’s day that was seen as judgment upon all Egypt except for the land of Goshen were the chosen children of God resided along with Moses, beloved servant of the Most High God, the I Am that I Am, Jehovah, Yahweh is His Name.”

“But those who are of a spiritual body and those who are created as nephilim children who are more fallen Angel than human can see in the darkness such as this. This is how they give those who serve them the ability to see in the dark the same as if it were day. But it will not be that way when this darkness falls.”

“There will be no lights in the Heavens, the firmament and all it contains except for those whose hearts have the Blood of the Risen Lamb applied. This Blood will be what protects those who are His. His Blood identifies the location on which light will be granted and the darkness, this alive outer darkness is restrained by the great God of Heaven's command. Nowhere else will any source of light be found in all that the Great I am has created when He created your world, and all that He created before and after.

“This means even the fires and the falling stars will not be seen.” I said incredulously. “This is correct,” the Angel Seth replied. “But you have been granted supernatural sight to see what in part shall befall the earth and all its inhabitants when the three days of darkness fully descends.” “I understand,” I replied quickly.

Seth nodded his head then raised his hand and suddenly the stars began falling. There are so many and they're falling fast and they're all over the skies. But then I notice there's

different colors in them as they come falling down, down so very fast, some smell like sulfur.

“Seth, why are some of them different colors?” I asked, “these falling stars.” “They're not all stars alone. Inside these that are falling shall soon be the releasing of fallen angels once bound for their great sin upon mankind. They will also be released from inside the waters deep and located in the lowest levels of hell were in the abyss located, and its outer pits. It’s the time for those once bound to be freed.” The angel Seth spoke in a serious voice.

“Does this mean all?” I asked. The Angel Seth replied, “All is released at the appointed time of the Holy Father, the Almighty God Most High.” “Does this mean those in prison inside rocks and mountains shall be freed too?” I asked as I watched fireballs falling and erupting into flames.

“Yes,” the Angel Seth replied. “The war in the heaven rages. The devil and his angels, that serpent and satan shall be cast out of the Heaven, the upper firmament as well and then woe upon woe shall befall the earth. Mankind was warned out of love from the Lord God Almighty strong and true and His Son Jesus the Christ. Now the time has arrived, and the Great Day begins now,” the Angel said.

He spread his hands out before us and suddenly it was like I was looking at multiple screens of so many places upon our world. Grand cities, mountain ranges, ice regions which I felt are in Greenland and Siberia. I was watching as fireballs fell, some we would call meteors, while others were different colors than the rest.

I started seeing what looked like balls of white and blue flames and they were mixed in with the other falling stars and meteors but their colors of these were very bright. “Seth, what are those fireballs that burn white with blue? They're striking some of the places. O’ Jesus help us, help them,” I said out loud as houses instantly caught on fire, meadows, trees, vehicles, and pavement.

He responded to me and asked. “Does not the Holy Scriptures of Truth say these things would be when your world is like as in the days of Noah?” “Yes,” I answered. “Yet few remember the Word of God also warns that it will also be the same as in the days of Lot. When Lot and his family were led to safety except for his wife who drawn by lust for her life she was leaving caused her to look back to Sodom and she was turned into salt for her disobedience He had also that very day rained fire and brimstone down as their judgment. This is what you are witnessing as the Risen Lamb’s Great Day is revealed. “Oh,” I gasped, “I had never caught that before,” I said. “Few have,” he replied.

Suddenly, I heard a rumbling noise, and the wind was oddly stirring. I looked up and there falling from the sky is the giant fireball that my lovely Jesus Christ had called a she. I know

it's her, it's the one because I had a flash vision of her when I first received the warning in 2022. It's coming in fast. It's dark yet surrounded by fire. She has a long, long tail of fire. It passes over us with a roar, a sound like thunder but louder. It began passing us and it's heading downward at an angle. As it passes overhead, I catch a glimpse of red among the dark almost black, if not black color of this great fireball. It doesn't look like the others. Then suddenly it passes leaving a brilliant fire trail behind it. For some odd reason it seems to be on a set course.

I look up towards the sky again and I see movement around the area of Orion and Pleiades which are about the only two constellations I could identify besides the big and little dipper. There is a brilliant light like an orb dancing around one of the constellations then the other. Immediately the stars located in Pleiades and Orion begin falling swiftly into the sky downward. They're falling so very fast. It looked strange in the sky as other stars appear to be missing which once were held in place by God's command.

"Was that brilliant orb of light one of Father God's holy angels releasing the fallen angels who had been bound in the sky?" I asked the Angel Seth. He nodded his head yes, then he said, "Daughter of Faith, hold on to me. Brace for impact." "What!" I exclaimed but I grabbed his arm with both my hands as he waved his hand and one screen appeared and there descending fast was the large, strange fireball that Jesus Christ had called a she to me.

"What is it?" I asked as I saw it hurling down to a body of land. "It is the return of the nephilim children of the fallen ones who were once restricted from returning to your world," he replied. "How? What?" I asked just as it impacted the land. It hit hard and the impact shook the earth, especially the point of impact. The force was great, causing much damage to the area and those nearby.

It shook me violently and if not for me holding on to the Angel Seth's arm and his protective hold I most likely would have lost my balance. "Thank you for the warning and the help," I said shakenly. "Why did it look like it was on a set path but then veered off course," I asked? "And what is it this giant fireball that has fallen to the earth with the evil nephilim children of the fallen angels?"

Seth's mouth rose into a thoughtful grin as he said, "The man of sin miscalculated. The kingdom of darkness assumed they would utilize some sort of light different from what your world uses. They were wrong. They can see in the outer darkness, but it's lights out for all but the Lamb's children.

"Oh," I replied with a slight smile of my own but then I asked. "Seth did this just cause the great earthquake of Revelation 6: 14 where every mountain and island were moved out of

their places?" "Do you see every mountain moved out of its place? Do you see islands move, sinking as new ones rises?" He asked.

"No, but it mentions the great earthquake in scriptures immediately after the moon and sun are darkened and the stars are shaken and fall out of their places," I replied. "So, it does," he said, "but once the seal has been opened as it has, nothing commences until the appointed time of the God of Heaven who created all."

"Look at the 1st four seals and see the truth of my words Daughter of Zion and of Faith. Seal one is opened by Jesus the Christ and the white horse with its rider carrying a bow was immediately loosed and sent forth. This is the same for the second seal with a red horse and its rider who was immediately sent forth to take peace from the world with the sword."

The Angel of God continued," The third seal containing the Black Horse and rider and the pale grisled horse and rider of death with hell following both were opened but were released to ride at a later time. Such is it so with all the seals with the six being no different.

"What is released will be released when the Father of Lights of Heaven declares it to be. The great earthquake is yet to come and 9 is the time for the event to come." Then I awoke.

<u>Verses</u>

Luke 17: 28-30

Exodus 10: 21-23

Genesis 19:1-29

Revelation 6:12-14

Mark 13:25

Isaiah 13:10

Jude 6

2 Peter 2:4-9

Judges 5:20

Philippians 4:7

The 6th Seal and Flying Scroll Dream 3-17-24@12:43 PM

Daddy God after praying again You have told me to write down this dream You gave me last night. I'm still uncertain if this is one You will have me to share with others. Your will be done in all things. I have discerned this dream by binding all forms of deception and lies from the kingdom of darkness in all existence known to You Father God because You exist in all things and exist everywhere. “Yes, I do little one.”

“Yes, Daddy God You certainly do. You are so amazing! Our languages of the earth cannot describe how great You truly are.” “Thank you, my daughter, I Am that I Am. I have been always and will always be. I am unchanging.”

“Daddy God You are perfect.” “In your understanding of the word perfect’s meaning, yes, I am.” “Father God when you say such words about Yourself it's always full of power but also in gentle humbleness. I love You so much Daddy God.”

“I love you too, now write little daughter of Mine. Let My Holy Spirit lead you again to write the truth of what I have shown for My truth is what you have been continually seeking for and not man's or the enemy’s deceptive half-truths.”

It began with me hearing these words from the Heavens. “What was opened in Heaven is now opened upon the earth.”

I looked up toward the Heaven above from where the voice like thunder had come from. I see an opening appear in the sky. Out of the opening comes a huge flying, opened scroll, some would call it a roll. It's massive! It looks to be around 25 to 30 feet one way and half its size in its length. It has a green color to the paper that still reminds me of a parchment even though I know in my Holy Ghost knower it's made of something else.

I recognized this scroll because I have seen it before in another dream. I know it's the same one because in addition to the greenish color paper it has an unmistakable black seal. The other dream I had was in May 2023 near the 1st of the month called the Flying Scroll dream. But as the scroll draws closer to my eyes, I see it's already opened with a number six beside the left side of the broken seal. I understand this is the 6th seal of Revelation. But wait! This is the flying scroll from Zechariah 5.

I watched as the scroll begins traveling through the air. My eyes were able to follow it across the great expanse of the whole earth somehow. I heard these words being spoken as it flew through the air.

“A curse, a curse, the curse has come.
A time of reaping.
A time of weeping.

A time of sorrow.
A time of great joy for the Lamb's bride.
A time of tribulation.
A time of devastation. A time of calamities and woes.
A time of the Lamb's children now hunted."

Then once it covered the whole earth it rolled tightly up into a closed scroll then returned through the opening. I'm standing in stunned silence and awe. Then I managed to whisper and ask, "What now?" Suddenly, I heard a voice from the opening in the sky that hadn't closed shut yet say. "Weep O' world, weep inhabitants of the earth the Great Day of the Wrath of the Lamb has come and who can stand except His righteous?"

Then the hole began expanding in the air, the atmosphere and I began to see the color blue in the sky then reds, pinks and green. Everything appeared to have been sped up like the way a time lapse video can do when recording something. Everything began happening suddenly upon suddenly in fast motion.

The lights of colors quickly begin covering the sky all over the world. I can see all around me as if I am in the center of the world looking all around me. Then darkness begins to descend upon the earth as objects move within the Heaven, the top part of the firmament. The sun goes dim, the moon takes on a reddish hue then soon follows the sun into darkness. It's pitch black.

I hear the same voice from above speak again. "For three days the earth and below, the skies and waters deep shall know darkness as the Lamb Jesus the Christ announces the arrival of His Great Day to come after the destroyer makes his appearance."

"Oh, no!" I exclaimed in great sorrow. "His Day has come so suddenly like a thief," I said out loud. "And so shall He come for His bride," the voice said from the Heavens. Then everything sped up again. I see the darkness lift, then I heard anguish cries because death had come. Again, I'm not sure of any time except it was very fast in the sped-up time elapsed version of all I'm seeing. I watched all in amazement yet also dread in my heart of what had come to our world.

Then suddenly everything stopped as if frozen in place. I heard the voice from the Heavens say in a voice like thunder.

"From this time forth all happening shall continue as written in the Scriptures of Truth:

The Great Day of the Lord has come.
The time of the man of sin is here.
The time of the two olive branches, the holy witnesses of God is here.

It's time for the 144,000 to rise to power in the Lamb's Name and His bride to come home. Is time for all things to proceed for grace has expired and time is no more. Nor will any more be given out.

Woe has come. The flying scroll of the 6th seal brings the Great Day of the Lord which shall initiate the signal for Antichrist, the man of sin's to rise to full power. Then the hole in the air closed up as scene upon scene flashed before me as it played out before my eyes from the Scriptures, the Word of God with all the prophetic Bible books converging together in scene upon scene. My mind is trying to take in all I'm seeing. Then suddenly it stopped, and I saw New Jerusalem descending out of the Heavens, it's beauty beyond compare and then I awoke.

Immediately I began to pray as the memories of the dream passed before my mind's eye again in great vivid detail. I saw so much; I saw known faces in our world today and others who were new.

I saw the third temple, Christians beheaded, Antichrist sitting on a throne after being crowned world ruler above the earth and not only below it in the undergrounds. I saw fire and hail with blood rain down, demon locust with scorpion tails stinging the ungodly. I still hear their anguished cries of pain as they cursed my God.

I saw boils, great boils. I saw myself reaching the lost, literally on fire for God working side-by-side of another just like me. I saw war in America, Israel, and all over the world, the great earthquake soon to come that divides nations, cast down mountains, and moves islands out of their places.

I saw the reappearance of life forms once thought dead brought back by DNA and genetic technology and science. I saw 10 kings and the places they ruled. I saw.... I saw..... All I can do is pray and cry. My heart is grieved yet I know sin is the cause and man's disobedience is what brought the world to this place.

There are no do overs, no returning. No Ecclesiastes 1: 9 moment in time again for with every pattern of things eventually when the cycle is over the pattern quits relaying.

<u>Verses</u>

John 16: 13
psalms 145: 18
John 8: 32
Jeremiah 33: 3
Amos 3: 7
Revelation 6: 12-17

Zechariah 14: 11-14; 5: 6
Jeremiah 10: 10-25
Jude 14-15
Revelation 21: 1-2
1 Thessalonians 5: 2-11
Revelation 3: 3
Matthew 24: 35-44

I Laugh from the Heavens 3-19-24@ 1:28pm & 3 Days of Darkness Vision 3-19-24@7:40pm

I Laugh from the Heavens 3-19-24@ 1:28pm

So, you think you have this figured out O' kingdom of darkness, council of 13, hidden society, rulers and governments of this world! You think you know exactly when I am going to display My hand of judgment.

Have I not declared it? Has it not been decreed? 3 days of darkness, 3 days of darkness, 3 days of darkness I give to thee.

X marks the spot, so you think! I have marked the whole world with My x's. I see your doings. I laugh from the Heavens as I unleash My judgment's hand and outstretch it across your world. Your wicked evil world.

My children hide in Me. Hide in Me, hide in Me and I will protect thee.

I send the destroyer. I move, he moves. I strike, he strikes.

You got it figured out…you think. NO, you do not! I sit in the Heavens and laugh as you scramble about trying to prepare, what you don't know.

You know O' kingdom of darkness, you know that I am a God of righteousness. Lucifer, you have been in my courts and still you don't understand Me fully. How thou art fallen lucifer!

I come to put an end, I come to put an end, I come to put an end of all your evil doings and the downfall you have caused mankind to fall into.

My Day has come! My Day has come! My Day has come! Tremble and fear O' wicked of this world. Weep and wail O' wicked of this world.

Children of Mine rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice for I draw nigh. I draw nigh, I draw nigh. You're not appointed unto wrath so, hold tight as My anger falls, My wrath is to come. Hold tight little children, hold tight.

Verses

Jeremiah 15:9; 2 Samuel 24:15-16; Jonah 1:17; Matthew 12:40; Psalms 2:4; 37:13; 59:8; Proverbs 1: 24-33; Jeremiah 16:10-13; 17-18; 17:10; Matthew 27:45-54; Isaiah 26:20-21; Psalms 17:8; Job 34:22; Psalms 27:5; Isaiah 29:14-15; Jeremiah 23-24

3 Days of Darkness Vision 3-19-24@7:40pm

I see, I see white letters, white letters, large white letters that reads, "DAY OF JUDGMENT DECLARED." There's blood dripping from the letters. I hear, I hear, I hear, I hear, I hear, I hear, "The start of it all."

I see the sun, I see the sun somehow reflecting from the firmament, the Heaven, the sky. Reflections, reflections somehow. Reflections through the clouds, through the air, through the sky. Prisms of light, prisms of light, prisms of light……dancing colors.

I see a switch. A switch with a turn knob. It looks like what was once in the old church I attended. It turns the lights from bright to dark. I see a hand turning the switch. It turns it to the right…slowly but quickly. “Lights out! Lights out! Lights out,” I hear.

I see lights zooming down to the earth. Bright lights, brilliant lights like balls of lights. Orbs, fast, coming fast, coming fast covering the earth. They cover the whole earth. “Lord what is it?” They're going into houses. They’re angels, they’re angels, they’re angels, they’re angels, they’re good angels. They’re grabbing children, they’re taking the children and holding them in their arms.

“It's the start, it's the start, it's the start, it's the start,” I hear. “My children are not appointed to wrath,” I hear.

The children are taken, the children are taken! The innocent, the innocent, the innocent. I understand they've been removed.

There are more dots, more orbs. Orbs of colors, angels as orbs. They look like orbs of color. “The beginning of Day One,” I hear. “Three days are to transpire,” I hear, I see.

“I plead the Blood, I plead the Blood. Your truth, Your truth Lord.” I understand, start of Day One the children are taken.

I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call. Numerous calls by name, by name, by name, by name, by name.

“Report to duty, report to duty, report to duty, report to duty,” I hear. I see, I see, I see, I see in golden letters (numbers) 1…4…4…0…0…0 in the sky, in the black sky. “Report for duty, report for duty!”

I see stars…. I see rocks. I see…… oh God, I see fireballs, fireballs Lord. Stars, stars and other orbs, angels.

I see an Angel, a brilliant Angel, a brilliant Angel. A holy Angel and he runs (flies) straight through the earth.

“Jesus Christ, let me see your truth. Your truth. I bind all powers from the enemy, I plead Your Blood.”

Day One, I see, Day One. Day One…. Start of Day One. Start of Day One written before me. This brilliant Angel has a key. He passes through hell down to the abyss.

“Lord, I bind all deception, I bind all spirits of the enemy. When Lord, when does the abyss get open?”

I see the Angel holding the key and I see it unlocking the abyss, the middle part. The outer pits are opened already. I have seen the abyss before and there's three parts total.

“But when Lord?”

And I see the demon locust come out. I see the, I see the, I see the smoke. It covers the moon, it's part of the darkness.” It comes from the top?” It comes from inside, the outer darkness of the abyss. “Lord where does it come from? Is this where the darkness comes from? Father God is this where

the darkness originates from? Is this where the three days of darkness originate from Father? Let me see Father because I see it covering the moon, covering the sun. It's the smoke.

I hear, “It is the outer darkness of the deep. This is where the three days of darkness comes from.”

“The start of the three days of darkness is the opening of the abyss!” I hear, “Yes daughter that is correct.”

“Spirit that said this do you believe Jesus Christ has come in the flesh?” “Yes.” “Is Jesus Christ the Lord?” “Yes.” “Is Jesus Christ the Son of God?” “Yes.” “Lord then why is this in chapter 6 of Revelation and the abyss comes in Chapter 9?” I hear, “Interludes and answering questions in between. Remember daughter everything inside of the seals is what follows after.”

“My children are not appointed unto wrath,” I hear.

But Lord, Lord, I don't see them attacking anybody right away, the demon locust. I asked to see the truth Father, all the truth in Jesus Christ’s Name. Are they unleashed upon them in the darkness Father, or the pit’s just opened?

“They come when the other demons are released.”

Father, help me. Your truth, Luke 8:17. You can’t speak nothing but the truth, I'm covered under the Blood of Jesus Christ. Do they sting in the darkness? The opening of the pit, the opening of the pit and the abyss is what brings forth the darkness. This is what I'm seeing Father God. Father, I'm not seeing them exit.

I hear, “Ending of third day.” Father God is that correct? As the three days of darkness lifts the locust comes out of the open pit?

That's it! I see it, I see it. The darkness lifts, the darkness lifts and the locust go forward out of the pit and waits for their command to advance.

I see everything is still black. I see, I see the sky rolls back and there's like a flash of light. And I see Jesus Christ on the cloud with angels, many, many angels around and they start heading down to the blackened earth below. Everything's black yet there's light around Him.

And now they’re, the angels are like orbs shooting down. They’re everywhere. There's a trumpet blast! There's a trumpet blast! There's a trumpet blast! There's a trumpet. Everything's dark beneath but these lights, and they’re bringing up lights. They’re bringing up lights, they’re bringing up lights.

I see a big fireball; I see a big fireball. It's the fireball. It's the red and black fireball. There's other meteors and things falling. When it hits it shakes and quakes the earth.

I hear, “lucifer's kingdom, satan's plans.”

I hear, “Earthquake,” and I see shaking and bunkers collapsing inside the ground. I hear, “Just recompense for the council 13 and the hidden society and those who would try to hide from Me.”

I hear again, “lucifer's plans, satan's plans, the kingdoms plans.” As darkness lifts, activation is a go. As darkness lifts, activation is a go. And I see the lights start springing back on as a world from the dark start returning. Even though there's carnage outside I'm seeing, I'm seeing like the cell

towers in all these places activating first even before people get their electricity in their homes and businesses back.

“Activate, activate, activate, activate, activate, activate,” I hear, “activate!” “Activate mutation process. Start the DNA alteration.” Jesus, Jesus show me the rest Lord. I plead Your Blood. I hear, “The demon DNA is a magnet and those with the graphene and other things placed in shots, food… those that have not prayed against it will attract demons into their bodies. And then with the demons inside of them the mutation process will advance quickly. I'm seeing it, “Lord God help us!”

I see an earthquake, a very big earthquake. “Is it the great one Lord?” I hear, “No, not yet.” Then I was given Revelation 8:5.

Note: Concerning the graphene and such like things they can also be inserted into the air and water and etc. Also, my understanding is that every seal in Revelation 6 is left open until it's fully completed. It doesn't close until finished so all that's inside each seal can happen at any given time. The first and second seal is our example when the horses and riders were released immediately to run across the land. When the last two seals of the first 4 when opened the two horses and riders were not released to run immediately across the land but they were opened. *

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ’s Name.

Additional information from conversation on 3-20-24@10:10am

Further explanation from Father God.

Daddy God when you said the cell towers and things would come on before people's electricity this would mean the enemy shuts off the grid at the time so they can control what is turned on first to activate the mutation process.

Yes, little daughter this is correct and those of more demon DNA and the fallen ones will be controlling this. The supernatural barriers retaining the fallen angels, Nephilim and demons who are bound behind them such as those bound in the air shall be removed. This includes beyond the ice walls, the outer deeper waters under this region, in hell and the abyss and its outer pits.

In addition, the releasing of these bound in ice you have seen in the small land mass of Antarctica where humans are allowed to meet the fallen ones in secret and those confined in rocks upon the face of the earth.

A terrible time has come to your world little daughter but those who were ready that diligently took time to prepare themselves and Me and My Son shall not be here to see so much woe and wrath.

<u>Verses</u>

Romans 5: 9

1 Thessalonians 1:10; 5:9

Revelation 11:18; 19:15

Revelation 6:12-13

Revelation 8:5

Jude 14-15

Isaiah 2:10

Revelation 6:16-17

Matthew 24:29-31

Revelation 9:1-12

Ezekiel 7:5-18

Nahum 1:2

Zephaniah 1:15

John 3:36

Romans 1:18

After the 3 Days of Darkness Has Come 3-22-24@7:56AM

“The 144,000 the reacher for souls. The 144,000 reaping with the Lord Jesus Christ and His 2 witnesses the last remnant who were left behind because they foolishly did not get themselves ready in Him. Or their time had not yet come to receive His call to surrender their hearts to Him,” I heard as I entered this dream.

It is a time of chaos on the earth I could see. The supernatural had become a reality as demons showed themselves openly to fallen man at times. Terror filled the earth for all but a few. I see cities that were once a busy thriving city bustling with activity barely showing any activity.

I was observing these scenes before me. It felt like the whole world was grieving and mourning. But as I pass through homes, businesses while few were operating, I saw the people were covered in red welts and sores and were subdued. As if a great weight of sadness had come.

I'm now inside an office type building and I noticed that many of the offices are empty without any employees reporting for work. I feel strongly compelled in my spirit to go higher in the tall building. I proceed as I pray in Jesus Christ's Name until I heard the low murmur of voices.

I headed in that direction immediately, the sweet Holy Spirit leading me. I entered into an expensively furnished office where I saw two men dressed in business suits. I see the open sores and welts upon them too.

One is sitting behind the desk as if this is his office. He is an older man and there's another on the opposite side of the desk. They're watching a small monitor type device together. It's some type of news broadcast. I stopped to listen as I realized they did not know I have entered the room.

There's a dark-haired man on the screen covered in sores speaking. “Scientists around the world are still seeking for the answers to the darkness that claims so many of our loved ones of our world. Reports are still coming in of missing children and people. The death counts keep rising as well. The governments of our world are joining forces uniting to help our world overcome this great tragedy.”

“The scientific community speculates that some unknown disease or pestilence was released after the three days of darkness that caused so many deaths. The locus that followed after the darkness with the earthquakes that devastated so many lands including America which is no longer one land has left our world devastated. World leaders are calling for the world's remaining population to unite together. We will get through this!”

A woman also covered in sores and red places on her face and body begins to speak next. “There's still no word on whether these terrible acts were deliberately done or are a result from the earth being in darkness for three days. Even the earth's weather patterns have changed with many crops failing due to this phenomenon.”

“Archaic beliefs are this is the finger of God bringing forth His judgments upon this world, but we have all learned the true nature of what a God is and that is love. The united leaders of our world are encouraging its remaining people to come together. Return to your jobs where you can and continue living in your gift of life.”

“Militaries of our world have been called out worldwide to aid the survivors and to ensure the protection and safety of each person. It is reported there is a sector of people spread throughout our world that either caused or has knowledge of where the missing people are and what pestilences was released that caused so many to perish at one time. Scientists have been able to determine that it attacked genetically the first born of almost every household upon our world.”

“The military and governments will be shortly issuing curfews for all citizens and residents to be inside their homes and shelters before sundown. This is to aid the military as they begin their search for the perpetrators who brought such grief and heartache to our world. If you have any information on any person who speaks of knowing what has occurred you are encouraged to notify them to prevent them from taking further actions of such magnitude upon our world.”

The older man behind the desk picked up a small shiny remote and turned off the monitor. The younger dark-haired man spoke up. “Bill, do we have enough employees left to restart the business?” The older man leaned back in his black leather chair and said, “John, not yet, but we will have soon. The government is sending employees to assist us, the world has to restart. We will need to see who is still here, who vanished, and who died.”

The younger man replied, “Most people are terrified to go outside after they've been attacked for five months by the horrible locust and by what they heard out there when the darkness was upon our world. I still have nightmares myself. John,” the older man said, “we're survivors, we must continue on. It was the mercy of the God of love that allowed us to live through it.”

John replied, “I heard talk inside my apartment complex of people saying it's God's judgment for our wicked sinful ways, not His love.” Bill the older man leaned forward suddenly and said, “You've got some of those people in your building speaking that kind of talk!” “Yes,” the younger man replied. “They kept saying, “They missed it, and they were left behind.” Then they would begin to cry and wail. It’s horrible. I thought they had gone crazy

from the effects of being in the darkness, but now after hearing this broadcast, I'm not so sure."

"John we've got to contact the military or government! They could be part of the sector of people they're looking for!" "You're right, how do we contact them?" John asked. "I have the government's contact information for the business. Let me see if I can utilize it. It's a good thing our electronics still operate after the darkness."

Bill flips on a device and a 3D computer pops up in the air above his desk. As he is accessing the Internet, I heard John as he mused out loud. "I never would have suspected them to be terrorists or involved in something as evil as bringing the darkness, causing so many children and people to vanish, and being involved with a deadly disease, a pestilence. That would have to be some type of bioweapon wouldn't it, if it's not part of the darkness itself?"

He continued, "I recall they called it the Arm of the Lord. A destroyer God had commanded to slay so many. Wait! Amanda the mother, did say the destroyer slayed the first born of all who were not part of those covered in the Lamb's Blood. Nor were they attacked by the locust at all! Bill, they've got to be connected!" John exclaimed.

Bill shook his head excitedly in agreement then said as his screen displayed in the air the number he was searching for. "I bet they even caused those cuss cuss locust!" With great determination he said to John, "No more feeling helpless or not being able to do anything about all that has come. I've got the number here, let's call. They will need your input also, are you in John?"

"100% Bill," he replied, "let's get those traitors to our world picked up by the military and see if this will shed some light on what really happened." "Agreed," Bill replied as he took out his cell phone and began to dial the number.

I felt strongly compelled in my spirit to leave so I began passing through the various buildings, empty streets that looked like a destructive storm had went through the cities. Demons, nephilim, fallen ones and everything else that fell down from the sky in the three days of darkness I understood in this dream caused much of the destruction. Especially the evil ones after finally being released from chains and bondages for the ending of days by Father God's commands after being restrained for centuries.

The scenes before me are horrible! Occasionally I saw a person who was brave enough to venture outside, but they didn't linger always going directly where they were headed without hesitation. As I travel through the vast city I began hearing noises. Noises of running vehicles and voices but they do not all sound like ordinary vehicles.

I stopped and pondered within myself should I investigate the noises? Then I asked, “Sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name do I proceed or go in another direction?” “Go, go forward, you must needs see this.” I heard His gentle voice reply. “Thank you, dear friend,” I responded. I heard back, “You are welcome, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Courts.”

I immediately complied and began heading toward the noise that got louder as I drew closer. I realize now I'm flying through the air. “That's awesome!” I said to myself then refocused on where I was heading.

Suddenly I see below a massive buildup of tanks, vehicles, jeeps, and such like. It's the military and they're already assembled. From the vast amount it's been well planned. They’re soldiers covered in red blotches and sores also and of every rank here and they're armed with guns and rifles.

“How did they amass so many together in one place after the darkness, the destroyer, the earthquakes, and locust have come to our world which shut almost all activity down in it? Is it every city?” I asked softly out loud. “It is,” I heard the reply of the sweet Holy Spirit who has been guiding me every step of the way.

“Holy Spirit why?” I asked. He replied, “Because the governments and militaries of your world are united in the common cause of removing all those of Jesus the Lamb’s children who were not ready. Who still had sin on their garments and were left behind before they can now share the truth of what really occurred.”

“In addition, they have worked together through the guiding hand of the man of sin's orders to release the news that points the blame to the remnant of the Lamb and those to come to Him that will cause the people to rise up in hatred toward them.”

“They will report and turn in friends, family, foes, anyone they suspect to the government and military. This is due in part of the heavy grief those in your world are experiencing by children and people missing and by death, the destruction of their lands as they endure so much pain and agony of torment so deep. They cried out to die, they tried to die but death fled from all their attempts from the locust.”

“This is because of the God of Heaven, the Almighty Great I Am had decreed not one soul, one death would occur upon the earth, within the deep of the water, or in the inside depths of the earth's underbelly. Then also, the mutating of the bodies of mankind, those not bought and covered by the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ’s Blood have already begun when the lights began returning to your world.”

“So, they had already planned the placing of all the military beforehand so as soon as they could begin moving once again as the judgments are lifted, they could hunt down and

remove the remaining Christians, the only voices of truth left on the earth," I said as I reflected on all that occurred." "That's not fully correct Daughter of Zion," I heard sweet Holy Spirit say to me. "Oh, then please correct me dear friend. Show me Father God's truth in Jesus Christ's Name please." 'I will," He replied. "Follow me."

Then I saw Holy Spirit as a shadowy form of a man that seemed to glow somehow. I could not see any facial features, but I felt His smile. He motioned me to follow Him, and we headed back into the city from the outer edges where were at.

"Where are we going?" I asked, "And why back into this same city?' "We're going to see Amanda that the evil man in the office building spoke of. Bill's call has already been received and the military you saw are preparing to come for her and her family." "Oh, no," I exclaimed! "Do not fear and remember who you are Daughter of Zion. Now follow Me."

He turned in the air and headed swiftly deeper into the city. I followed Him with ease as I prayed for this Amanda and her family's protection. Our destination was a large, tall apartment complex with many units inside. "Are we going in?" I asked sweet Holy Ghost. "No," He replied, "you are to observe and witness the great love and mercy of the Risen Lamb for His children who were not prepared."

Suddenly to our right I see what looks like an opening in the sky. I see my lovely Jesus in glorious beauty descend as if on nothing. Beside Him I see what looks like lights dropping to the ground. As they hit the ground they turned into men and women dressed in colored armor.

"Jesus Christ my love and the Warriors of Light!" I exclaimed, "The 144,000!" Jesus turned and looked at us and He gave me a warm, tender smile but never stopped moving. There are about 15 to 20 of the 144,000. I looked up in the sky and noticed there are holy angels of God also dressed in armor watching and surveying the land and sky. I looked again towards Jesus Christ my love and His Warriors of Light whose moves are one of precise unity. They entered the building quickly.

While inside I saw a truck, a delivery truck, one of the few I knew that actually was allowed to travel stop in front of the building. The door opens and it's another of the Warriors of Light, of the 144,000. A few minutes later Jesus is coming out with the 144, 000 surrounding a black woman with curly short hair, an older black man and three children who look to be around the age of 11 to 15 possibly.

They are loaded up in the truck's back with most of the 144, 000 climbing inside with them. I see there is food and drink for Amanda and her family just as they pull down the truck's cargo door. They pull out and drive away. Jesus Christ remains with one of the 144, 000 and

I knew Jesus Christ will be accompanied the 144, 000 especially at the beginning of these kind of things.

He motions to us and the Holy Ghost, Holy Spirit He is also called and myself fly down to the ground below next to Him. As soon as my feet touched the ground my feet are running toward my lovely Jesus. He holds out His arms and I run into them. “I love you Jesus,” I cried out. “I know little one,” He replied as I felt His love returned in His arms of comfort. He held me for a few moments and then spoke.

“Daughter, My love I have shown you what is to come so you can warn. Plans are already in motion to point the blame of the three days of darkness and all that follows toward My children so they can become hated among all. They will burn the churches and hunt My children down. It has already begun. My Great Day has come upon your world and inside it all these foretold things must come to pass so in the end sin shall be forever abolished and eternal peace shall forever reign. Is it not written so?”

“I will never abandon those I love, even if they at first were unfaithful to Me loving the world's pleasures, people, and things above Me, above My Father. All such things shall bring the destruction and downfall of empires and economies. Bitterness shall grow in the hearts of many. Hatred shall blossom like a cruel flower and wars upon wars shall erupt including bringing the death of Babylon your nation, as a power among the nations.”

“I have brought you here to witness this because you will not be here when it occurs. But you and the other chosen witness shall already have taken your places beside Me in declaring My truth to My chosen people the Jewish nation as well as others in the world. This is what My Holy Spirit meant when He spoke that you were not fully accurate in your comments earlier.” “I understand,” I replied.

Jesus slowly pushes me away from Him in tenderness and said these final words. “My daughter I am your strength. I am your Saving King. For these 3 1/2 years nothing can harm you of the enemy's forces and attacks. Go be My voice like that of a great trumpet, so all shall hear one last time My gift of Salvation as you also display My power, the power of My Spirit inside you.”

“I will Jesus Christ, I will.” And when I spoke these words the shadowy glowing figure of Holy Spirit came behind me and hugged me tightly. As He did, I felt His presence merge into my body and then I woke.

Verses

2 Samuel 24: 10-17
Joel 2: 1-17

Romans 8: 9
John 14: 15-18; 16: 13
1 Corinthians 6: 9-20
Revelation 9: 1-6; 11: 3-4; 14: 1-5
Acts 2: 17
Job 33: 14-16
Numbers 12: 6
Ezekiel 24: 14
Daniel 2: 20-22
Habakkuk 2: 1-3

Information of the 3 Days of Darkness 2-28-24 updated 3-20-24

This is information that I have received through dreams, visions and words from the Lord Jesus Christ and Father God and presenting it to you in the best of my understanding. But as always you need to take it directly to the Lord Jesus Christ in prayer and discern it scripturally all I have provided in his name. Then proceed however the sweet Holy Spirit leads you in all things.

When the auroras also called the dancing colorful lights or northern lights appear to be seen simultaneously all over the word that is your warning signal from Father God to get inside. Do not stop to gaze at their beauty or snap pictures. You need to get home or inside a building for safety. The 3 Days of Darkness descends at noon, but which noon time Father God hasn't clarified to me. This is why He has given the colorful auroras as a sign for His beloved little children. (Job 5:14; Amos 8:9)

How to prepare:

1. Pray and repent of your sins now before the 3 days of darkness comes. No one is promised a tomorrow unless God gives it.
2. Have a plan in place so that Lord willing, when the aurora's appears your family/friends know exactly what to do, where to go, and how to get there before the 3 days of darkness fully descends.
3. If you can't make it home or to a building, then stay in your vehicle. I recommend all to pray about keeping 3 days of food, drinks, and dark thick blankets. You will need to keep your head covered with the blankets from what is occurring in the darkness. And pray in Jesus Christ's Name!
4. A person/persons caught out in the darkness without any protection in my understanding, no matter who it is will be torn into shreds by the demons, nephilim, and evil fallen angels that are released after being imprisoned and bound for so long. This is if the Lord Jesus Christ doesn't call for you. He will protect you if He does. Please pray about this in Jesus Christ's Name. (This is why the warning from Father God is given out of love about this in advance.)
5. A true Child of God who loves Jesus Christ and living a pleasing, holy an obedient life in Him doesn't have any reason to be afraid of the coming 3 days of darkness. These are those who will have some form of electrical power provided by our Father God as the Israelites did in the land of Goshen during the 3 days of darkness that covered the land of Egypt during Moses and Pharaoh's days. (Exodus 10:21-23)
6. When the darkness comes and you find yourself without some form of electrical power and only able to use candlelight, this is a sign that you're still being protected by Father God, but you have been found with sin in your life. Otherwise, you would have somehow had use of your electrical power. Repent immediately in Jesus Christ's Name.
7. This is time that should be spent by the true believers of Jesus Christ in prayer, reading the Word of God, and seeking for the salvation of others.
8. Lock all doors and windows, close all drapes and blinds and/or cover windows anyway you can, like taped cardboard, black plastic, towels, etc. if Jesus Christ leads you to do so. This is for those who might be in candlelight or have unsaved or small children that may try to open the doors or windows. Some of the evil demon spirits could be mimicking someone they know and love. If someone who isn't spiritual prepared in Jesus Christ and isn't accustomed already to seeing demons

and such like, the shock of the horror of what they are seeing will cause many to lose their sanity of their minds and could cause heart failure.

9. If you find yourself by candlelight, then you will most likely hear the demons, Nephilim, and fallen angels screaming outside or their mimicking voices as someone you love or know professing to be trapped outside and begging to be let in. They are trying to trick you to open a door or window. IN JESUS CHRIST'S NAME, DO NOT OPEN THE DOOR OR WINDOW! This will allow this evil outside to enter the place you are located at.
10. The darkness is of the outer darkness and is a thick darkness that is seen with spiritual eyes. Your physical eyes will see nothing except blackness. It will feel as if it is alive to the sinner and backslider. Many hearts shall fail them in fear of what has come. *Again, the true child of Jesus' Christ has no reason to fear these things because they stand in the power of His Name and authority.
11. During the 3 days of darkness no one should come and go out of the place they are in until it's over. No work. No school. No running errands. No anything for 3 days until Father God lifts the darkness by His holy command.
12. If you are not sure in your heart where your relationship is with Father God and Jesus Christ, then please pray about having 3 days' worth of food and drink for yourself and others. Ask sweet Holy Spirit how to prepare in Jesus Christ's name. Also, this is for those with electrical power too. You need to have enough food and drinks for all.
13. This is the set aside time for the demons and fallen angels once bound to be released as well as others for the end time days to be fulfilled. This is why it is recommended for you not to look outside or be outside. Seeing so much evil can cause people to possibly have heart attacks or lose their minds from the horror and terror that occurs from the sight. But also for many it will be the last chance to repent of their sins. This is God's mercy and love even in judgment.
14. If purchasing candles for yourself and others just in case you are found without electrical lights, then please use wisdom. Please purchase unscented candles. I say this because perfumes and scented items originate from the Marine kingdom of darkness. If you already purchased candles to use, then if they are scented and from the Marine kingdom, they will most likely have curses, bewitchments, charms and spells and such like cast upon them that will attract the evil to your location. They will still be outside but there will be more than if you had used different candles.
15. If you have already purchased scented candles, then please pray over them, and ask sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's name to reveal if there are any that you need to remove witchcraft from. Also, ask if there's candles that you need to dispose of. Some items when accursed a demon is a physical part of the item, and you cannot break the witchcraft power off it. When you pray and ask these questions in Jesus Christ's Name and get an answer, then discern what spirit is speaking to you. Is it from God or the devil? You do this by the following verses. (1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3) There is no certain way you have to pray, just do it in Jesus Christ's Name.
16. If you are with candlelight, you will still need to focus on the Lord Jesus Christ. You will also battle in your mind an onslaught of mental attacks from the evil outside. The battle we already know begins in the mind. Repent and stay in prayer in Jesus Christ's Name if you haven't already by this time.
17. Make sure to have needed essentials on hand for all such as toilet paper, matches/lighters, your Holy Bibles, plates, forks, etc. If by candlelight pray about having an ice cooler to keep items cold if led by the sweet Holy Spirit to do so.

18. If you're in a region of land where the weather is still cold, then pray about having additional blankets on hand for ready use.
19. Make a short 1-minute recording to send to relatives and friends explaining the 3 days of darkness to send before or when you see the darkness is descending. Ask Jesus Christ what to share.
20. If you have backslidden or unsaved people with you in the darkness and you have light, then know this is the time for you to share the gospel of Jesus Christ to them. Disobedience might cause someone to not accept Jesus Christ into their hearts or delay their choice.
21. Pray in Jesus Christ's Name for which preparations He would lead you to do and any others that may not be written here.

Additional information of the enemy's plans during the 3 days of darkness from a vision I received on 3-19-24.

"Activate, activate, activate, activate, activate, activate," I hear, "activate!" "Activate mutation process. Start the DNA alteration." Jesus, Jesus show me the rest Lord. I plead Your Blood. I hear, "The demon DNA is a magnet and those with the graphene and other things placed in shots, food… those that have not prayed against it will attract demons into their bodies. And then with the demons inside of them the mutation process will advance quickly. I'm seeing it, "Lord God help us!"

Additional information from conversation on 3-20-24@10:10am
Further explanation from Father God.

Daddy God when you said the cell towers and things would come on before people's electricity this would mean the enemy shuts off the grid at the time so they can control what is turned on first to activate the mutation process.

Yes, little daughter this is correct and those of more demon DNA and the fallen ones will be controlling this. The supernatural barriers retaining the fallen angels, Nephilim and demons who are bound behind them such as those bound in the air shall be removed. This includes beyond the ice walls, the outer deeper waters under this region, in hell and the abyss and its outer pits.
In addition, the releasing of these bound in ice you have seen in the small land mass of Antarctica where humans are allowed to meet the fallen ones in secret and those confined in rocks upon the face of the earth.

I strongly recommend you seek Jesus Christ for more details and ask Him for verses in the Holy Bible that will reveal the truth of His words.

God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always!

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-28-24

Fireball from Heaven 10-30-22 @2:44pm (Shared 3-9-24)

I remember this exactly; I was walking in the kitchen when this came. Jesus my love I heard You calling me to pray so Lord I'm here, I'm here.

I hear in the whisper, “Fireball from Heaven.”

“Father God in Jesus’ Name if this is not from you then in Jesus Christ's Name these words have to go now. But if it's from You let them be let me hear them louder.”
[Be careful what you pray for.]

“FIREBALL FROM HEAVEN!”

It's so loud it's echoing in my brain as well as in my ears. It was like it was shouted out to me. “Fireball from Heaven, what does this mean Lord? Is it the weapons appearing as fireballs in the mushroom type strikes or is it an actual fireball from Heaven? What does this mean Father God?”

“A fireball, a fireball descends from the Heavens. A fireball descends from My Heavens. It's time, it's time. A call to repentance as from the sky she comes.”

“This fireball is a she Father God? What are you talking about Father God I ask in Jesus’ Name? Please speak to me so if a warning needs to go out, I can warn.”

“Who would listen little warrior daughter, who would listen but a few until it's too late? But then all will know I God, the Great I Am is really in control of all things in Heaven and on the earth.”

“Father God is this part of the current or coming meteor showers or is this fireball the rock I have been seeing at times by visions?”

“The fireball comes at an angle warrior daughter, at an angle and not straight down.”

“Please God what does this mean?”

“It means destruction from the sky, desolation and woe shall follow. I warned you such things are coming daughter, warrior daughter of Mine, it's time.

“It's time for what Father God I ask in Jesus’ Name while pleading His holy Blood all over myself and mind.”

“The time has come for the people to be brought to repentance.
For the prideful to be humbled.
For the rich to become poor.

The time for death to come to your world in mass quantities.

I had warned many times I am a God of justice and righteous judgment. A fireball comes from the Heavens with a ball of fire and a train in flames. She will not burn up in the atmosphere, not totally. She is the beginning, the start before the rock, My rock slams into your world causing earthquakes, tidal waves, tsunamis, fires, and mountains moving motions as volcanoes erupt across your world and nation."

"But when Jesus, Father God? Surely if we are hit by this rock causing so much destruction war will not begin because it will affect the whole world."

"This is words of wisdom little daughter of faith, of Mine and yes you are correct. She comes, the rock not far from the moment I am to return. But the fireball shall come before. Prior before the war begins upon your once great nation."

"Will this fireball cause destruction or devastation in every place?"

"She the fireball shall be a warning to the people of the world of future things to come. If this fireball can descend from your atmosphere without being totally burned up upon entry of your world's atmosphere, then what else can come through many will begin to ask? Some will even pray to Me after years of ignoring Me."

"But daughter the cataclysmic happening you are seeking knowledge of that might possibly bring people to repentance before My return is not the rock I've thrown at your world. They have refused, your world so many warnings. My last warnings that will draw the hearts of many back is when Putin and Xi Jinping move on Taiwan and it escalates quickly spreading to Japan, Hawaii, and Guam before Putin strikes the first strike upon your nation. Daughter of Mine, I speak nothing but truth to you."

Jesus how am I to know of its coming? Will it be reported in the news. Is it to be in the coming meteor showers or separate as in on its own occurrences? Please if you will please tell me."

"It comes in the sky of darkness accompanied among other smaller, the meteors that fall. It shall come. You haven't much time daughter"

"Where in the sky Jesus should I expect to see the fireball?"

"You shan't see it with your natural, physical but by recording."

"I thank You and appreciate You so much in my life. Thank You for trusting me with this information and for always loving me just as I am."
"I do love you as you are. This is why I died for you My warrior daughter."

Verses
Revelation 6:12-13
Ephesians 1:21
Matthew 24:29
Isaiah 34:4
Mark 13:25
Luke 21:25; 28

Prophetic Dreams, Visions & Words from My Lovely Jesus 2019 - 2021 eBook

Face God's Anger or His Wrath? It's Your Choice! Journal Entry 8-21-20@4:25AM

I love You sweet Jesus, for You are a good God, and a wonderful Savior. You did not have to wake me up this morning with the breath of life, Your breath, but You did. So, I know that there is still work to be done for You today and souls to reach with kindness and hope to be given. I will to the best of these abilities that You have given me do all You need and call me to do today in Your name and by Your strength, My wonderful Savior. You are my everything sweet Jesus and I find that this holy love between You and me it never diminishes or fades, but it grows sweeter, stronger, and more vibrant with each passing day. Each passing moment.

Child, I am all powerful, not man! Others being the majority shall scoff at the mere possibility of My existence for to them I am just a mere fable. A wife's tale to be shared around by the lower-class citizens of your once great nation, but they are about to see. All will see that it is I, and not foolish man who is, and will always be in control of it all. War is not coming Child, it's already here! It's here and the process has already started, and I will not stop it for unrepenting man anymore. For he has dealt foolishly with the additional time that was given to them just as in times past. They have held true to their chosen path of sin and debauchery, full of lies and deceit. Vanity Child, these things are vanity.

Man should be concerned about the fate of their eternal soul, not whose "bed" they're going to end up in the next time. Vanity, Child, vanity when you should be making your preparations both spiritually and physically for, I have been sending warnings upon warnings. Yet you stand idly by with your head deep in the ground like the great bird the ostrich here, as you say within your deceived hearts. "If I keep my head down, I can't see what's happening, nor will I have to continue to hear such things, such warnings. And since I am no longer hearing them, then God," [those who still believe in My existence] keep saying," "My God will take care of me!

Foolish little, deceived man tell Me firstly why are you standing with your head in the ground when you as one of My little children have been told to "occupy?" Be about My business until I send My Son Jesus back to claim His holy bride, My beloved true believers of Him, of Me. For We are the same, yet, at the same time, We are both separate. With your head down in the ground where you "think" you no longer have to hear My warnings; tell Me how do you expect to hear My voice to warn you of other impending danger to you? Or those you love. How are you supposed to follow the leading of My Holy Spirit, be My hands, My voice, My feet, again with your head in the ground?

Tell Me, O wise one how many missed opportunities to share My blessed hope, this wonderful gift of Salvation to the lost, the hurt and dying, have you missed because you choose to live foolishly, and abide in satan's deceptive lies? Let Me answer this for you. Many, many, I say, little disobedient children and their soul's blood will cry out to Me for those who do not repent because of your foolish erring ways. And their blood is already upon your hands and many others, and "no," Child, you cannot wash it off. Only My Son's blood can do that.

When I lead and instruct you to do something whether it's to give a loaf of bread to a needy widow woman, or in this case to prepare, to make your physical and most definitely your spiritual preparations, it is not for My benefit, but yours. For if you will look, search out My Holy Scriptures all you who are supposed to be all knowing in them, then you should know already that I always, always send warning upon warning before I complete a pronounced judgement on mankind. So, that they can make any preparations that are needful.

For I say to you, My little disbelieving children, even the foolish and vain puffed up hearts can walk through your stores or try to shop on your internet for food and find many, many of the foods and products that were once easily and readily available are now, "out of stock," even "no longer available." Coincidence you say, let Me remind you, there are no coincidences with Me. I am God, and I ordain and prearrange all the happenings of man upon the earth making allowances and adjustments in advance for any choice or decision that they will make. For Child when I tell you I am all knowing, then this is exactly what I am.… all knowing! I speak no words idly and I speak nothing but truth. Some of these foolish people will scramble to try to prepare and this is a good thing, but even now a lot of the useful necessities will no longer be available.

No man, no woman, no person, not even My Son Jesus knows the day or the hour that I have set aside for His return to your world, your earth, and have Him reclaim His long-awaited bride. But let Me assure you His bride will be made up of only those pure of heart, unblemished, or spotted by sin. For it does not matter how long that you professed to know Me or how long you have served Us. When He, Jesus returns it will be the condition of the heart that you are found in that moment that determines whether you stay or whether you go.

Again, I have warned you of this also for many of your years. Are you going to ignore this warning as well? Do you really want to be here when antichrist rises to power and reigns supreme? Do you really, really want to endure My, Our full wrath, Jesus' and Mine something this earth or its people have never seen or experienced before? I don't think so foolish, foolish little people for up until now you have experienced Our controlled anger. Our holy, righteous indignation, not Our full and totally complete wrath. And if you do find yourself left behind, you will find Our wrath to be more terrible than anything that satan can do through the man antichrist! Things are going to begin to start moving very, very quickly for you Little One, so stay prayed up and in My Holy Word, these blessed Scriptures that I have left for you, the people of your world.

Your President shall accuse them, Xi Jinping, and the people of China. He will also bring forth many allegations during blaming Xi Jinping and China for your nation's failing economy and for the helpless condition of many of the people in your nation today. He will demand for Xi to step forth and to take responsibility for these actions. And then he will demand retribution and compensation for the people of your once great nation and for your now failing economy. It's here Child, it's here.

And you My little faithful Child and the rest of Mine who have been faithfully holding fast and true to My words, you are all about to be vindicated. All these lying lips are about to be stopped and I know Little One that this will not be a celebrated victory for you and all those

who have chosen to heed and to listen. Because when you are proven to be speaking words of truth which you are, and have been, because I am incapable of the sin of lying, then you will be now starting the actual physical start of everything that I have been telling and warning you about.

And instead of rejoicing as vain, puffed up, prideful men would be doing at such a victory instead Child, you will steal away and cry. Cry over all that you know is taking place, and the many, many, many souls that shall perish. And all because man would rather have a momentary, satisfying of the pleasuring of the flesh, which is just a passing, fleeting moment compared to your eternity, than to repent and to return unto Me, their Holy God, their Creator."

Isaiah 1:15; Psalms 37:6; Isaiah 54:17; Amos 3:7; Job 15:31; 35:13; Psalms 10:7; 12:2; Ecclesiastes 2:26

A Dream of a Kidnapper 9-4-19@1:26 AM

I awoke from a disturbing dream that I had and it's not like me to dream much of late. I was at a church's school Christmas play and I was trying to help the police stop this man from kidnapping another little boy and to stop him from murdering him! I knew in this dream this was not the first child he had abducted! Through various parts of the dream, I kept trying to trap him, or get his fingerprints or catch him in the act.

He would seduce the kids minds he would kidnap to where they closed down and would only talk, if they talked at all, or if they lived, of how wonderful this man was! We knew his identity yet for some reason we could not find any proof. It came down to the point where he had gotten the little blonde-haired boy that we were trying to protect who I gathered to be around five years in age and he drove off with him. I had seen him, with his seducing words convince the boy to get into the beaten down van and I knew what was going to happen to this little boy if I didn't get to him when I awoke!!!

"God, what was it all about for Lord you know I very seldom dream?" God spoke and said, "He is raping the body and soul of this child to destroy it before he actually destroys what's left of the little boy after the abuse. That is what Lucifer is doing to mankind, My beloved creation. He's taking them and seducing them by offering the world on a silver platter, while he's abusing their bodies and souls, leaving their minds in helplessness and chaos. The abuse will continue until their death or until they accept My precious blood that will wash them clean, restore their minds, bodies, and souls to better than they were before because My blood is stronger than their sin nature! This happens to My creation, mankind, day in, and night. It's non-stop punishment, the raping of a nation, of a world and will continue until the end of satan's reign here on earth, for those who refuse My call to repentance!"

The Antichrist Dream 9-7-19@2:42am

(With my following conversation with Jesus Christ)

I awoke out of my sleep with a jolt. I had been dreaming about Antichrist and his rise to power, but I cannot recall the dream. All that I remember is the feeling that this man held himself in such high regard with absolutely no regard for the lives of others. He is a cruel, wicked man whose cruelty will be well hidden until he has already been in his position of power. He has a deep-seeded hatred for all people, all mankind, with very little regard for the sanctity of life. His hatred for the Jewish people and God's elect few will consume him like an uncontrollable raging fire spreading wildly out of control.

The only other things I can recall if I am remembering correctly is he has dark or black hair and he was wearing a grey silk business suit while riding in an open black car like a convertible with the top down. More like a limousine or maybe even one of the older cars from past years but I really think it was a limousine but with a convertible type of top that was down. Do they even make limousines like this? Not sure but I will research it later. He was riding down the street waving his white gloved right hand as if he was waving into a great crowd, a multitude of people and I feel he had just won the vote that makes him Supreme Ruler of the world. You would think that a man of his stature would ride behind some form of bulletproof glass, after all he was being hailed as the savior of this world, but he did not.

Antichrist was fearless, openly belligerent to some extent to these people who adored him and there were pieces of small colorful confetti falling from the sky. It was a time of great celebration upon the face of the earth while men proclaimed the glories of this man as the new savior of the world. I awoke with such a feeling of dread and strange foreboding that my body responded sluggishly and very heavily as I struggled to come to terms with the sincerity of this vivid yet fading dream. "It's coming Lord Jesus, it's very soon upon us."

If I recall correctly the color of his skin would be light olive or light tan but I could barely see the skin from between the edge of the bottom of his white gloves to where his coat sleeve of his suit met and a very small portion of his neck. I can remember him smiling as he cursed the people under his breath during this whole procession, but the rest of his facial features were blurred like they had been smudged or blotted out. "Dear Jesus time is passing by so quickly and Antichrist is upon us. Judgement is upon us. Your returning is upon us."

"Yes, my Child the sands of time are quickly filling up the hourglass of time. These events are at hand and time, as you know it will become no more. Eternity waits around the corner for each and every soul upon earth. A time, a time of great mourning, great destruction will soon be upon the face of the earth as Antichrist soon takes his place as Supreme Ruler of the earth. He will be lucifer's puppet up until the time he will be struck down to death itself but clearly the fatal blow will miraculously heal which will actually be caused by Satan himself possessing this man. He will give power unto Antichrist to sway and seduce those people who remained undecided to whom they should serve God or him.

His false prophet shall perform great deeds, great wonders from the skies as he calls forth fire down imitating the power called forth by My two witnesses that will be plaguing the earth with their proclamations continually being brought forth that Jesus Christ is Lord and True Savior of this world. Write child. Do not hesitate to write what I show unto you. What I am revealing unto you for the time is at hand and quickly upon you. The earth has very little precious time before this great judgment will take place after Father God steps off of the Mercy Seat and unto the Throne of Judgement allowing the rise of this so-called benevolent man. He will be wicked to the core, the very embodiment of sin will he become. He will wear his depravity like a valiant

medal that's been pinned upon his chest for an act of performing bravery. He will be no lover of womankind but will burn with the lust of his own kind leading his followers down the path of debauchery and illicit actions performing vile ungodly acts un-thinkable by man.

His brilliance in tactics of war will be declared throughout the earth as he turns from the position of this world's savior unto that of conquering king who sets out to conquer all that is beneath him. His reign of terror will spread forth across the earth and his arrogancy will reach a new high as he claims himself to be God the Creator. Division and widespread confusion will spread rapidly across the earth at his self-proclamation of lordship dividing the loyalty of those in power beneath him which will send Antichrist into an infernal, uncontrollable rage which causes the destruction of many, many people."

"But how Jesus?" "Antichrist's hatred for mankind, my beloved creation will spring forth with such fury that he will call forth the destruction of his own people. Those who serve him! Those people whose loyalties are in question. He will oppress the poor, the needy, the sick, the dying, the Jews and the Christians openly and defiantly. All the while, before and during his reign of terror, terror upon the face of the earth like never seen before, My Father God, Jehovah is His name will still be bringing forth judgement after judgement upon the earth letting mankind and Antichrist know that ultimately Jehovah God My Father is still in control and has never been out of control of the happenings upon the earth.

Mankind will face the full wrath of nature unleashed upon the earth as she brings forth one destructive storm after another yet while refraining to cast forth her rain amongst many places aiding in the rise of famine, plagues and diseases, plagues that will spread across the face of the earth. Plagues and diseases that are different from those brought forth from man lying with his own kind turning away from the natural use of his body ordained by Father God. Famine will abound sorely across the earth as many of crops continue to fail brought on by disease to crops, lack of rain upon the fields, storms ravaging across the earth and through man's tampering with the genetics of that which I had already made perfect unto man.

Murder will abound for man will give no thought to the breath of God given unto man but will treat each other like vagabonds or even rapid dogs that turn upon each other as they begin ripping and tearing each other into pieces. Death will run rampant throughout the people through murders, suicides, genocide, famine, and disease. It will be a harsh life for my people, for all people because very few will hold onto the luxuries of New Babylon, Anti Christ's kingdom. Death will run rampant across his kingdom, the earth except for a month times five period where death will not be found by all who seek him."

"O' Lord, have mercy. Have mercy Jesus!" "The time for mercy, for grace will be passed from off the earth. Very few will be called unto repentance but those few will be stout of heart, brave as lions as they face Antichrist, and his armies face to face as they continually fight against Antichrist's tyranny as they proclaim the glorious gospel to the few remaining souls upon the earth who still had not chosen Antichrist as their savior.

Perilous times are coming Child perilous times like never seen before. As men 's hearts grow colder and colder, judgement is getting closer and closer, and the time of judgement will not be stopped. It must be brought forth. The wages of sin must be brought forth. Mankind has been found weighed in the balance and is found wanting. The stench of his sins for too long has come before Us into the Holy of Holies." "I'm so sorry God. Forgive us God. Be merciful unto us your

creation." "The time of mercy is quickly fading away. The call for repentance will soon be limited to a select few which will be those who My Father has given Me. Who He has chosen. Time waits for no one. She will not stand still unless I give the command. A time of great depression, of great wailing and lamentations is coming across this land, this earth. I have heard the earth's groanings under the weight of man's sins as hell enlarges itself beneath."

The Short Dream 9-7-19@8:29AM

I dreamed once again this morning and once again I awoke with a jolt coming out of a dead sleep. I could hear Father God knocking on the floors of Heaven with a loud noise issuing forth and I could hear God Himself speaking and saying, "Excuse Me, can you, hear Me?" and then I awoke! I remember that it was as if the whole world had gone deaf unto God's cries!

Dream of Truth and Evil 11-10-19 @ 4:08 AM

"I dreamed about truth and evil for the opposite of evil is truth and not good for even evil men can do good things!!! In this dream there was a great battle raging in the Heavenlies! In this dream there was a location where stood a gateway, a portal of some kind that would transport you from one place to another. It appeared to also be the entrance to somewhere great and grand, someplace that was protected by these great spiritual warriors with incredible supernatural powers and yes, they had wings, incredible wings that appeared on them as needed. I know it was just a dream, but it all was so vivid.

In this dream there was a mighty, mighty warrior of truth who for centuries had guarded this portal and it had remained hidden unto the enemies eyes but the tragedy of the dream is that because using his supernatural powers for truth would use a lot of power, he stopped along with the other warriors with him from using them, for it also had been determined that the use of supernatural powers would eventually draw the enemy to the secret location of this hidden portal guarding this grand location. So, this once mighty warrior fell sick with his body somewhat in decay, for operating in his supernatural abilities had kept him alive with vitality and strength but it had all been in vain! All the centuries of not using their supernatural powers had left them almost defenseless and much, much weaker for now this once mighty warrior was too sick to fight when the enemy finally discovered the secret location of this portal.

A mighty battle occurred but the warriors of truth, though they put up a good fight with their physical bodies, lost the battle against the supernatural forces of evil. As they captured the forces of truth including this once mighty warrior, the evil forces started to lead first this once fierce warrior of truth to his doom to be executed, then I awoke and as I lay there on my bed and studied on this dream, I started to begin to understand. Then God spoke into my spirit." "Yes, Child, it's My church, My true church. The once mighty warrior and his decay in body due from the lack of My supernatural gifts no longer being operational within her has caused a great sickness with much decay causing her for the most part to be weak, sick and even defenseless for you cannot fight the supernatural forces of evil, of satan and the fallen ones in your physical strength, for they are spiritual beings and must be fought in the spiritual.

This is the dream Child. Never stop using the God given gifts that I have bestowed within you for fear that the enemy will find you, for he is going to find you regardless. Use your gifts. Operate in them and you will become stronger and stronger through Me, Jesus. My church was not ever meant to become sickly and easily defeated! By letting these spiritual gifts that I had left for My church die, so has the church begun to die and is now full of much decay! Death is imminent unless you start operating once again in the supernatural realm and fighting your battles through My name and My strength instead of trying to face your enemy alone and in your physical strength.

I have already told you in My word that the weapons of your warfare are not carnal but mighty through Me. It is not hard to understand nor to comprehend. Spiritual beings must be fought in the spirit realm by the gifts that I have left you! I gave you My precious word and armor for you to put on daily. I gave you My Holy Spirit who comforts and leads you in many ways, which way to go! How to pray and who to pray for and in My Word, I have left you many examples, and lessons to teach you to overcome but you must fight.

You cannot stand still and be complacent for if you do you will become stagnant and if you are not careful the enemy will kill you spiritually and even in your physical bodies sometimes, for when you're out of My will for your life, you are also out of My covering of protection unless the prayers of someone else keeps you covered! Now is not the time to let down Child for the church, My church has become weak and sickly due to lack of inactivity. To keep the body healthy, one must move and exercise at least moderately for failure to do so will cause your body to become out of shape so that when the enemy comes and you try to fight, you are in no shape and therefore you have become easily defeated.

It is not hard to understand Child! The tragedy that has occurred already though, is that My church is as this once mighty warrior in your dream being led to his destruction! With no gifts, there is no power. No gifts, there's usually no one praying either! It's time for My church, My true believers to get upon their faces and cry out to Me for their bodies, for their members, for their lost, and for the restoration of My gifts! Get the sin out and invite Me and My Holy Spirit back into your hearts and into your churches! Souls are being lost and I need My church to become the reapers that they were called to be! Wake up church out of your sleep of complacency for the enemy is coming again and you are unprepared for you have laid your armor down, your swords down, and tried to walk upon this great battlefield totally unprotected!

My people, My church was called out to be separate, to come out from among the world, not try to fit in! When did I instruct you to allow all this ungodliness within My houses, My churches! My house is holy and should be consecrated unto Me, not defiled by every ungodly and every known sin standing behind the pulpit and in your positions of leadership! What I called sin over 2000 years ago is still sin today for I have not changed, nor will I ever change. I am the same and will always be for I am Jesus, Son of the Most High living God.

This dream Child is one of many that you will dream for I am speaking to My people, those who are diligently seeking My face once again, through dreams and visions and it is time Child for the prophets to start prophesying My words, My truths once again regardless of whether or not men will receive them! The prophet's job is to reveal, expose, and to edify, not to tickle the ears

of the people with what they want to hear, and Yes, Child, most prophets will be rejected for truth hurts and most people are comfortable in their sins!

The Scientist/Biologist Dream 11/13/19@4:04AM

"I dreamed again last night, but again it was different from the prior dreams that I have had, for this dream was centered more around one man in particular! He was a white Caucasian male, approximately the age of 34. How I know this I am not for sure, and he had dark black hair. This man was smart...very smart, intelligent wise, for I think he was a scientist with the secrets of biological warfare in his brain. There was a war raging, and this man had somehow gotten behind enemy lines, and these other men were trying to help him to escape, for he was of great importance, very valuable to the good guys, the ones fighting on the side of the right! As this dream progressed, these men were stealthily trying to get through the enemy's line.

They came to a city whose ruler was secretly working for the good guys, and he offered this scientist/biologist refuge for a few days from the raging war! He was at a place of safety. I remember this ruler taking this man and showing him all the secrets of his hidden hideout while they were waiting for the plans to be completed to smuggle this scientist out of the cities, and finally across the enemy's battle line. As they are following this final plan of escape, somehow the enemy has become aware of it, and attacks the scientist and the small band of men who are trying to get him to safety! Everyone is killed and he is captured!!! Alone and terrified, this man is surrounded and escorted by armed men unto this other man who I know is the actual ruler of the evil armies, but this scientist has no idea.

He is taken before this man, and is treated with much kindness, and he spreads a table with a feast fit for a king! This scientist/biologist has not eaten in days. Wearily the scientist begins to eat as he notices the big, long table spread with such a variety of so much good food! It's war time. Delicacies of this type of food are far and in between, and as he begins to eat and fill his hungry belly, he begins unknowingly to relax.

Then the other man, the evil ruler whose dressed in a full military uniform begins to talk to the scientist, softly and gently all throughout the meal telling him that he was actually part of the good guys side, but he was undercover, just like the kindly ruler who had tried to help him escape, and the more he talked, the more the scientist listened, until the very next thing that happened was the evil leader had the scientist/biologist sitting right next beside him like two old friends who were conversing after an absence of each other's company.

I remember the scientist reaching for his cell phone to try to call the kindly ruler and let him know that he was "okay" and was with the evil leader which he thought was good, and as he started to make the call, the evil leader reached casually over, and softly closed the phone, convincing the scientist/biologist it was more "safer" if no one knew his location, and as I could feel myself being pulled from this dream, I could hear this scientist as he began to talk and tell everything, everything about the kindly ruler's secret hideout. Who he was. Its location, and everyone he had come in contact with, and even those who only their names were mentioned. He told him everything, and as I further watched in horror, this scientist began to reveal the most secretive information about the new biological weapon that he had created.

As the dream faded away, I awoke with a sense of stunned surprise, and yet, even awe at how subtle this evil leader was, and also at just a warm meal and a few kind words, the scientist/biologist had become totally deceived, revealing all to the enemy. How easily had his allegiance been turned, and then God spoke." "This life is a war Child, and the Christian life is faced with many battles! This is why it is wise to know your enemy, and then you will be more, less likely to be deceived, for this scientist of your dream was still behind the enemy lines. He had not reached safety yet, and he should have kept his guard up and watched, then he would not have been so easily deceived by the enemy when he came to him in the guise of a "friend." Your enemy the devil is subtle and crafty, full of lies and deceit. That is why I have warned you already in My word, that if it were possible, that he would deceive the very elect. This scientist in your dream was a highly intelligent man, but acted very irrational and was easily deceived by the enemy's tactics. He was weary, tired, and cold.

The enemy gave him shelter; he was hungry. The enemy fed him with the delicacies of the world, and he was afraid and all alone! The enemy was friendly to him and became his confidant, causing the scientist to fall into his trap, through his acts of false kindness. Do not think for a moment that the evil ruler is not going to kill and destroy the kindly ruler and his whole operation, if possible, now that the scientist has betrayed them all. Not just the kindly ruler and his people, but the world as well by giving the evil leader the secret of this new biological weapon, for the scales have now been tipped into the favor of the evil ones, and the whole world is now at risk.

This is just how easily deceived that Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden. They were given one rule to live by, but when the enemy came to Eve with his subtleness and craftiness, she took of the tree of knowledge, and sin, the spiritual biological weapon, entered the whole world putting it at risk to be totally consumed by sin. The woman immediately began spreading the sin by offering the forbidden fruit unto Adam, who also took it knowingly. This alienated them from the presence of God's love and protection, and into the hands of the enemy. They realized too late that they had been deceived, just like I'm sure the scientist in your dream would have if I had allowed you to finish the dream.

Now by one deceived man's actions, the spiritual biological weapon has been released into the world, this earth, and millions upon millions have suffered from the effects, but unlike a lot of your man-made biological secret weapons that have no cure, sin has a cure, and it's Me. My blood that I shed on Calvary, for I am Jesus of Nazareth, Son of the Most High God. By one man's folly, the people of the earth were doomed to certain death, and by one man's act of love and compassion, redemption was brought forth for all people, all people who wanted to be cured from the dreadful disease known as sin.

Sin will eat you from the inside out starting within your heart, and then spreading into your mind and the rest of your body, and as the infected body begins to stink and decay spiritually, that person is left diseased, sometimes maimed, and crippled. If man could see himself through the spiritual eyes, and not the natural, he would look in disgust at what he had become, for man is always primping and preening at the outward appearance, while the inside has withered up in decay at its deceased, decaying flesh. But again, I say, I am the cure, the only cure that can wash

you from the inside out with My precious blood that I shed for mankind at Calvary. I gave Myself freely so man could become "diseased free" sinless and to be restored to fellowship unto Me once again.

Timeline link Public Library of Science most likely start date

The Cliff Vision 11/25/19@4:19AM

"Jesus, I know beyond a shadow of a doubt that Your returning is imminent. But it's as if I can see in my mind like a vision of countless people, a great mass, great number of people crammed packed together. They're all walking aimlessly toward this great cliff, and I am trying to yell to them to stop, but they keep proceeding forward until they start walking off the cliff into an abyss below. It's a never-ending sea of people. I am seeing it over and over this morning." "It's the lost souls you are trying to reach, Child."

"Does this mean I will not reach any, that they are all going to go to hell?" "Look more closely Child, at the edge of the crowd. Tell Me what do you see?" "I see a few random people every once in a while, break away from the crowd and amble off into another direction." "That Child is what you needed to see. Focus on the few who will turn to Me, who will receive Me, and not on the large masses who will ignore your pleas, your warnings. These are the souls that you will reach when you are obedient to My will, My ways for your life."

The Animals Shall Turn 12-1-19@3-59am (Recorded 9-15-22-shared 2-23-24)

In this conversation there are moments when I'm speaking to Father God and at other times Jesus Christ. It is not uncommon for them both to be present during a conversation when I come humbly into the throne room in prayer in Jesus Christ Name. This is why at times you will notice it is Father God speaking and at other times it is Jesus. Please take all of this to Jesus Christ in prayer and try/test the spirits.

"Come, Child let Us converse together this morning." "I am here God. What is it that You would like to discuss?" "I see the heaviness of your heart over the severity of what is about to take place and as I go into more detail. I feel your natural man's desire to pull away and to not write what I am speaking. But you must write Child and write without hesitation for mankind must be warned and must come to realize the severity of their sins. For the cost is high and the end result is spiritual and even physical death that shall lead them to an eternity in a Christless hell of torment in the eternal lake of fire and damnation!"

You must not be concerned about offending or upsetting the people for it's better to offend them with the truth and possibly seeing their lost souls saved than to comfort and soothe them with a lie that's going to send them to the fiery pits of hell!" "You are right Lord, please forgive me for I did not mean to pull back but these are hard, some more than others. The harshness and severity of what is about to transpire upon this earth, the awfulness of it has shaken me to my innermost
being, to my very core." "It should Child, it should! That is what I intend for it to do for it must stay ever present in your mind so that you will reach out to the lost and be genuinely

concerned for all. As bad and severe as this time of judgement is going to be upon the earth it is still less severe than the pain and torment of an eternity in the lake of fire without My presence, My love never ever being felt again."

"All that will take place and it will take place Child, for I have spoken it, is still going to be greater by far in its many horrors than what your minds can possibly imagine. Even with these events unfolding and being seen in your mind Child, it is not near the severity of what shall take place for I am God. I cannot lie! All My words are truth for there is no guile or sin found within Me, nor will there ever be. I am ageless, timeless, and all knowing. I am from everlasting to everlasting, and it is you Child and the few others like you that I have called, have chosen to get these prophecies, these end time warnings out."

"The people must be warned while there is time for the end times are upon you and the hourglass of time is almost empty. As time draws to a close all these things shall begin to take place to come to pass on the earth just as I have spoken it. Not one detail will be changed. I have called unto all creation and they are lining up and getting prepared for the time of judgement is at hand. Nature stands in readiness to release all the ages of her pent-up fury against the atrocities, the sins of unrighteous men and women everywhere at My command! The earth has already begun to shake under the load, the weight of man's many sins and soon its shaking shall bring forth mass destruction to people and places everywhere for the earth holds no respect of persons."

"What else Lord for I know this is only the beginning." "Not only the beginning Child for these things shall continue to take place throughout the duration of the time of judgement of the end time! The weather pattern will become so unpredictable unto man for it is I, Jehovah God and not man who controls and makes the weather. The preordained seasons, the four seasons of the earth shall no longer exist for the complexity of the weather will keep the once recognizable changing of the seasons in great turmoil and nature Child does not just refer to the weather conditions for all of nature shall resist man and his right to rule over them."

The animals, great and small, shall no longer be friendly or even wary of them. The once shy fox shall be bold in its attack on men. The badger will attack at My command. All animals everywhere shall rise up against man and not one will remain under the control, the influence of Man. For when My love is taken mostly out of this world at My Son Jesus' returning then real love, true love will be vacant from the world. Your animals, your pets that you once loved so
dearly will recognize that there's no love remaining in them will turn on you no longer offering love and comfort to their masters." "I did not even consider this God! It never even crossed my mind!"

"Just like sin and its consequences never crosses the mind of most people!" "You are right God." "Yes, Child, I am!" "What else is going to happen Lord during this great time of judgement?" "There is too much to tell at one time Child, that is why I have been breaking it down at different times, different intervals." "I thank You God for this because it's quite overwhelming and difficult at times to write as the horrors of what is about to take place unfolds before the eyes of my mind."

“It is necessary for you to see, to know what is about to take place but you must not let it consume you and overtake you. You must keep your thoughts and mind on Me and not what is about to take place. Stay in My Word and study it often for therein lies the answer to all your questions you have in life. Those that are necessary for your spiritual and even physical survival while you exist upon the earth. I have given you everything you need within its pages. Between the pages of My Word, you shall find comfort and peace. How to be victorious through Me. You will find love Child, love like no other. But mostly Child you will find Me, Jehovah God, your heart’s true desire.”

“Yes, Lord, for You and You alone are my one true soul’s desire. I want no one else! You are My Lord and Savior. You are my everything. You are as the air I breathe and the water I drink that I need to survive. You are my everything and I run to You for my everything.” “It is as it should be Child, the love between I, Your Creator and you, the created. And you will find Child that My love will last throughout all eternity. Not as fickle man who mostly loves only that which will love him back. I love all men equally, both the good and the bad for I hold no respect of persons within My heart.”

“Do not fear Child, of the upcoming judgments for fear is not from Me but from the devil, the enemy. For these warnings, these prophecies are meant to shake the hearts of mankind, to sound the warning alarm for after the time of judgement begins there’s little hope for the redemption of man. Salvation will still be possible but not as easy to attain through the difficulty of being able to hear My pure, unadulterated gospel. My gospel shall still be preached, still be heard, but with great obstacles and difficulties.”

“Do not fret Child for all who truly love Me and serve Me with their whole heart and not with feigned lips, I, Jesus shall take with Me back to Heaven upon My returning. Not one shall I leave behind that truly loves Me, nor will I leave the innocent and pure in heart behind to face all that is about to befall the earth. Now is the time of Salvation upon you for to miss these great atrocities one’s heart must be right with Me. Having accepted Jesus, My Son into your hearts, you will be washed clean, with a robe of righteousness placed upon your shoulders and you will become part of the bride of Christ of My Son. “

It is not My wish, My desire that any man should perish but no sin will be allowed into Heaven. You must be born again. The problem that arises with most men is yes, they do want to go to Heaven. But no, they refuse to give up their lives of sin. Their sensual and intoxicating lusts of their flesh. Sin does fascinate Child before it strikes the death blow.”

Satan will cause it to become, to look like the most attractive thing that you’ve ever laid eyes upon like a juicy, red apple whose color and appearance is most appealing to the eye. You can take that apple and rub it and even the peeling, the outside skin will begin to shine but when you take a bite out of that apple the flavor, the juiciness will burst in your mouth. But as you bite a little deeper into the delectable fruit you may find the next bite to be rotten. It’s not always the first bite of fruit that is rotten, but rest assured if you do keep eating the fruit and dabbling in sin you will get a hold of some rotten fruit. And if eaten it will cause you much harm, even death depending on the fruit that you are partaking of.”

“I understand God. It is for my own good and safety to stay away from anything that is of sin for sin will most definitely separate me from You. For You are a holy God and I know that sin is offensive to You for I find God that it is offensive to me also!” “As it should be Child for no true blood bought, born again Christian should be willing or able to tolerate sin of any kind in their own lives. This does not mean that you do not associate with the sinner for how else shall you be able to reach him? It does mean however you are not to partake, to partake willingly in their sins with them.”

Come out from among the world and be ye a separate people is a command, not a wish list. The true Christian believer must follow My commands, My instructions and I will teach them how to live victoriously through Me. Become like Me, Child for I have left you everything you need to know. Everything you need to become within the pages of My Word, but you have to read it to be able to apply it to your everyday life.” “Help me to do this Jesus!”

“I already am Child for I have been instructing you through My Holy Spirit on where to read for what you are going to need in advance before you need it. Follow the leading of My precious Holy Spirit and you will never, ever be led wrong. Keep your teachable spirit for without it you will become stagnant and even dried out as time passes. Study My Word and take no man’s advice over My word for I will not lead you astray. Whereas man will because he by no means is able to look upon your life and see the complete whole picture of your life. For it is I who knows your divine destination and which path you must take to get there, and it is Me, and Me alone who is all knowing, all seeing, and all hearing.”

“Help me Jesus not to trust man over You and Your ways. Lead me in the path of Your righteousness and Yours alone for there’s nothing in this world worth turning back to. Not fame, not riches, people, or even places for Heaven is now my home and I don’t belong here anymore on this earth. But I do realize that while I am here I must work to reach out unto all the lost, the hurt and the dying, to all who need help and love and introduce them to You, My precious Savior, My blessed hope.”

“You are right Child for each person upon the earth has been placed here for a specific reason and specific people to make contact with. Not every person will receive and heed the calling that I have placed upon their lives but it’s there for each man to consider. For each man will be given a choice whether to serve Me or not for they have all been given free will from the time of creation and with it the ability to choose for themselves. My Father at the time of creation knew already that man would fall in the garden and the plan of Salvation was conceived as man was being created. And it’s through this plan that fallen man can be redeemed and restored back into grace from which he fell. All who accept Me as their personal Savior shall be washed clean from all their sins and will once again be able to stand in the presence before Father God and worship, truly worship once again. All who come I will receive, turning no one away, not man, not woman, nor child.”

My life was freely given, not taken, so that all men could come and partake in My gift, this plan of Salvation. But sadly many will refuse it, choosing rather to remain in their sins and living deliciously in the lusts of their flesh until such a time that they are struck down from the

very things that they hold so dear within their lives. The way of the lost, the unsaved of the sinner may appear on the outside to be prosperous and good but if you take a look a little deeper to the inside then you will see that they are just like the shiny red apple. Beautiful and appealing on the outside but rotten to the core on the inside! Do not become like the apple Child but be like a piece of glass where all things can be seen and nothing is hidden. Be like the glass Child, become the glass so that all men can look into you and see Me in your life today."

Verses
Revelation 6:8; Isaiah 24:19-21; John 3:16-18; Leviticus 26:2

Vision of Covid-19 Infected People 3/28/20@ 4:13AM

I'm here Jesus, I'm here and once again I am thankful for this gift of life, but I am troubled in my spirit again for I have seen in a few days' past and again last night what I can only identify as visions. Visions of people laying on beds and cots everywhere gasping for breath, for air and I know that You, Jesus were trying to show me something. I thought it was me seeing many people who were infected with this disease/sickness, and I was right, yet I knew there was something more. As I was looking for something yesterday, I came across the words "lack of oxygen" somewhere in the middle of a webpage and I froze. That's all I can remember seeing and I knew, knew in my spirit that this is what You have been showing me. We are going to run into a lack of oxygen, and I believe it shall first become evident in our hospitals and then pass it on to those that use it in other offices and eventually our home use.

Food Lion Vision 4/7/20@8:42PM

I had a vision today while in Food Lion today. As I was going through the store aisles many were bare with just a few items in spaces here and there. I paused to see if I could locate the gallon jugs of distilled water. While looking at the cooking oil that I happened to glance down at, it was like I was transported through time and I'm not sure how, but I knew war had already started though. I'm not sure for how long.

In this vision the store had let in only a set amount of people and instead of shopping and selecting your items we were standing in line. I was about the 4th in line and the line was curving around the shelves of the aisles almost like the shape of a "U". I feel somehow that this is also important. It was me, but it wasn't me in line.

They started handing out cooking oil and sugar but to every other person, not to everyone there and I realized 2 things. 1. There was not enough food for everyone. 2. They were rationing our portions. And as I stood there in the store the vision started fading, I came to myself and as I looked around once again at the empty shelves, I heard my sweet Jesus whisper, "It's only the beginning Child, it's only the beginning."

Elusive Visions and feelings of War 4/11/20@6:32AM

"I'm troubled Lord, deeply troubled within my spirit for I awoke with elusive visions. Visions of war parading through my head and I know what they are. I sensed, I smelled, I even tasted what they were! I hear the sounds of war including the agonies and pleas, the cries of the many people, yet I can't fully see or bring these visions, these pictures into full focus. It's like a haze over them that's blurring my vision to what I "think" I need to see but I don't because the sound of what I am hearing, and I even feel is terrible.

The earth is shaking and shaking greatly, rocking to and fro like you sometimes see a drunken person do and I'm not sure if it's another earthquake because they are becoming more and more frequent and in unheard of places. The last being in Idaho on March 31 of this year being the magnitude of 6.5. Or was I and am I still feeling and sensing which I believe I am, the feel of the earth shaking and rocking from the force of these nuclear weapons hitting upon our world. The force so strong I believe if it were possible could cause the earth to misalign, move off of its axis, its foundation which I believe if this occurred would cause an abundant increase in seismic activity. When the time of judgement begins and the earthquakes, natural disasters, and famine, and diseases known, and unknown origins sweep our world this will somehow factor into how all these things are made possible. So, yes Lord, my mind is troubled this morning.

I know that You, You are a great God incapable of failure of any kind. You are the one true living God and Jehovah is Your name. You tell us repeatedly that You cannot lie and Your words are true. I am very grateful and thankful but here is what also has me concerned! I have learned that through our, through man's freewill, through our choices we make we can cause our paths to change from Your perfect will to one of permissiveness. One You will allow because You choose not to override our own decisions that we make." "Child, every decision made in the natural is echoed in the spiritual also."

Vision of the Plane of War 7/11/20@5:11AM

I see even while my eyes are open what appears to be like a huge, great airplane, the plane of war. It had been circling the airport, the landing strip because its landing had been delayed. Then it began and was paused in its first attempt to start its landing procedures. But now this massive plane is loaded with many things because instead of people, I see the evil spirits crammed within the plane. Many whose names are unknown, yet I see death and famine's names written boldly upon them in yellow. Although this is usually a cheerful and happy color to me, it has somehow taken on a sinister glow in an unknown hue. Yet, I know somehow it is still yellow. This plane of war is no longer circling, but has landed already, coming to a complete stop and all that is left is to open the door, let down the ramp, and let these demons out upon our world. So, when You tell me, tell us, Jesus, war is here already, I understand. I understand it now more than ever.

Vision Of a Wind Tunnel 7/16/20@ 6:00AM

"I'm here once again, Lord Jesus, and my heart is full of Your great love, yet, at the same time, Jesus, I am burdened Lord, burdened for friends and families who are fighting with all that is within them and yet, still the battle rages on, and in our natural eyes, no hope of these battles ending any time soon." "There's always hope Child, for I am your hope."

What did I show you while you were on the phone with one of your friends last night?" "Are You referring to the storm I saw that represented our lives?" "Yes, Child. Tell Me Child, what did you see?" "I saw what appeared to be a wind tunnel or a tornado. Yes, it looked to my eye like the pictures that we took above a hurricane. This was a massive storm, yet it was clear to the eye to see and instead of debris like trees, cars, and homes, I saw different people.

I don't know how, but I recognized different situations that had been and were occurring in our lives, and the force of this wind was so incredibly strong, we could barely stand in an upright position as we braced against the forces all around, and as I was watching, I knew that every person, every occurrence I was seeing were all pieces of the puzzles of our lives being spun around.

I saw many demonic forces trying to attach themselves to our various loved ones who would appear briefly out of this wind tunnel, this massive storm, and some succeeded, while others did not. For You let me see when one of us somehow and I know it had to be through You, Jesus and Your strength, had received the warning, the urgency to pray. We dropped down to our knees even during this storm, although I could not see an actual shield of protection dropped down upon a loved one or friend, I watched as at this moment, the demons attempts and blows would be deflected, and where they made contact with this invisible shield,"

"This would be My blood Child!" "That's what I thought Jesus, but when these demons, because at times there were more than one, when they would reach out and connect, make contact with the shield made by what I now know is Your blood, huge sparks and lightning bolts would appear. These demons would scream out in pain. Some would leave, while others became more and more enraged after attempt after attempt failed, until finally overwhelmed with rage and pain, they would lunge at one final attack. The force of their impact sent them flying away as if a big hand had slapped them away.

Then all of a sudden, the wind ceased, and all these people, places, things, and occurrences dropped immediately to the ground. Yet, when they made contact the ground appeared to be a smooth table with a puzzle. What I would call a jigsaw puzzle was spread out, and I watched in astonishment at how easily each piece of our lives fell into their designated spots without anyone having to tell them where to go or for someone to try different pieces into one spot before getting the right one. And I knew then that even when the storms of our lives rages, no matter how huge or how massive they may appear to us, or how impossible it may look like to get through, You, Jesus, You are and will always be in control.

I saw all this with my eyes open, while still talking with my friend in just maybe a minute or two of time, but I came away with the knowledge: No matter how massive a storm we face, You are in control. Your Blood is impenetrable by demons, even satan, lucifer himself. And with a realization of how desperately we must continue to pray and to keep our loved ones covered under Your Blood, by pleading Your Blood over them.

Then somehow, and the "when" I do not know, we will know the "why's" and even "how's" that were necessary for this puzzle of life to be completed. Because You, Jesus Christ, You are in control of each and every one of our lives. Every inhabitant, whether man or beast or creature,

because everything happens by divine ordinance by Your powerful and mighty, yet, loving hand. Although You do allow us, mankind to choose for ourselves whether to walk in Your perfect or Your permissive will, You are already aware of what choices we have and will make to bring about Our Father God's divine holy plan, His divine will, for His perfect plan to be done upon our earth."

The Safe Zone Vision 7/17/20 @ 10:59 AM

"I was in the shower and while there I saw another vision! I was looking at a mountainous region of land and somehow, I knew what I was looking at was one of what is to become our designated safe zones! Areas deemed not only livable from the nuclear strikes, but these areas were considered more secure, safer from Putin and China's and all their allies forces.

As I was somehow walking through the makeshift dwellings, tents and shanties, I came to this huge area where there lay a large amount of people, some upon the ground upon blankets, while others on what appeared to me to be what I have seen before as army cots, and there sitting at the end of these long rows of these people, for they were all so very sick, I saw a very large huge tent dark green or grey, I'm not quite sure in color, and in front was a huge red cross, and I knew this was our makeshift hospital.

As I watched, men would appear and from the opposite end, they were taking the dead who had died from this sickness and they carried these bodies, for there were more than one, to an unknown location! But then 2 more men came out with another man who somehow I knew was a doctor or leader, someone in authority, and he started pointing to some of the people while passing over the many, and then to my horror I realized as they started picking the ones that had been pointed at and leaving the others, they were choosing who would be given the chance to live, while the others were left to die.

They chose only those who before stricken were able bodied, leaving the old and young, including babies and children!!! Somehow I knew they were choosing those between the ages of 13 to 45, but in some cases they would choose up to 53 years old, and I watched in horror as the people would start dying, both young and old, and while seeing this I heard Your precious voice God say, "Did not I say there would be known and unknown diseases, although this one once unknown has now been revealed and even named for what you are witnessing is still this raging Coronavirus but there are still more, much more to come."

And just as quickly as this vision came, it went, and I was left shaken and chilling under the hot water of the shower? We think we have within ourselves knowledge of just how horrible this coming war of nations is going to be! In actuality we do not possess the mental ability to realize all the horrors we are about to face! Help us Jesus! Please help us all."

About The Safe Zone Vision 7/20/20 @ 9:19 AM

"As I was driving into the parking lot at Walmart, and I commented to You God that it was crowded! As I looked at all the people wearing their face masks You made me realize that those

in the designated safe zones from the vision, I saw a few days ago on 7/17/20@10:59 AM that these zones will be crowded.

People will be herded in by the government, by the military because of the nuclear attacks and the invasion I have seen coming and there will be no masks and the closeness of the people shall cause this current Coronavirus, this Covid-19 and these yet to come of known and unknown diseases to spread like fire through all the people and this does explain to me more fully the vision I had about the safe zones and the vast amount of sick people I saw laying, and those dying. Help us, Jesus! Please help us."

Massive Door Vision 7/21/20 @ 6:37 PM

"I have not been back from my other Jo's house long, but I had another vision with my eyes wide open while driving to her house which actually made me pass up the road when I was supposed to take a left. As I was driving all of a sudden, I saw a huge, massive door, with great intricate carved details! The door was made of mahogany and was reddish brown mahogany in color yet at the same time it was black!

At the top of the door, and not on the side where the doorknob would have been located, for it had none, but at the top was a large, beautiful yet, powerful hand with slender, elegant fingers, and I was watching, His hand slowly began allowing the door to start opening, and as He, which I knew it was God's hand, but as He began relaxing His hold, and allowing this massive door to come slightly open, then demons began coming out, appearing as if they had escaped, yet, I knew that Father God was allowing some of them out.

But I could tell He was, it looked like, about to let the door slip fully out from beneath His strong, powerful fingers. All the while I could hear vile cursings and pounding and horrendous screams as they tried to get out, for only those God allowed out could be let loose. I knew I was witnessing the door that is holding war back, and again I heard Jesus say, "I cannot stop it! I cannot stop it! The decision has been made and war is to start at any moment! I cannot, nor will I stop what My Father has ordained! War is here! War is here! It is here," and then it was gone just as suddenly as it appeared."

I See Great Sorrow Vision 7/23/20@6:40AM

"While praying with my friend this morning, I saw sorrow, great sorrow descending on our world and settling across upon it, more fully upon the United States. I don't know how I know that it's sorrow, for there's no words to describe what I am seeing but I still see it now! I know it's the sorrow of God for what He is going to have to do for man has failed to repent and now war has been pronounced upon our world and has been brought forth and called out by our Heavenly Father yet, also I see little areas, pockets of land being covered by what I know is Jesus' blood that will bring protection to these He has chosen to do so, for those necessary for His divine will to be accomplished

I see sorrow, much sorrow spreading across our land! Help us Jesus! Please help us all! Then Father God spoke this scripture into my spirit: Ezekiel 22:30 And I sought for a man among

them, that should make up the hedge, and stand in the gap before me for the land, that I should not destroy it: but I found none."

A Vision Of Nuclear War in Details 8/18/20@6:08AM

"Lord Jesus, I had a vision while praying last night before going to bed around 10:30 PM and it was horrifying! I was praying, asking for mercy for my friends, my family, those I love, for our nation and for our world, and while praying as I've said already, I began to weep and pray. And as I went deeper into the Spirit of prayer and intercession, I saw within my mind's eye, within my spirit an enormous bright flash, a peculiar light that spread out over an area encompassing this area totally from side to side.

I saw people, lots of people, some walking, some standing, and others milling around in small groups of 2's and 3's, but the instant this light flashed momentarily, for it was so very bright, the whole atmosphere lit up as if on fire, and I saw people's hair catch on fire, and the skin on these people began melting off of them like wax melting down a candle. I still hear the horrible screams of pain and anguish, and I smelled the melting flesh.

I still smell it today, that and the burning hair and even their clothes for so hot was the light that flashed upon this area, and as I continued to watch in horror as these people melted, caught on fire, and turned to ash within moments of this huge massive flash, it was as if someone had taken their hand and had begun smashing and destroying everything, crumbling structures, burning up trees, melting cars and tossing them through the air like that of a toy car being tossed aside by the hands of a small child, and as I continued to pray, asking God to extend His great hand of mercy upon our world, I saw utter and totally complete destruction and chaos, and our broken world was now destroyed beyond recognition to the eye.

As the vision began to fade, I realized all of this destruction and chaos happened within a moment's notice. I had just witnessed the results of man's nuclear weapon unleashed upon the unsuspecting people. I still hear them Jesus, their horrible cries of anguish and pleas for help, although they were but for a fleeting moment. I am still smelling burning hair and melting flesh this morning, and last night when I stumbled into bed, I could barely function, for so heavy was my heart and spirit over what I had seen, and still see this morning vividly in my mind.
I was late getting out of bed this morning Lord Jesus! It was like this vision had taken every ounce of my remaining strength, for I was already very exhausted from just the normal routine of daily life with this body of mine which is in need of divine healing from You.

9/14/20@2:06PM Walmart Bakery Vision #2

"Dear Jesus, I was once again standing in front of the bakery section at Walmart, waiting to be waited on, for I was there to get my brother a birthday cake, for today is his birthday, and once again while looking at the various individual and whole baking goods, everything begins changing, with the room darkening. But this time it was like there were some kind of emergency lighting because it wasn't totally dark and again, I saw people many, many people grabbing for the food that had been on display.

There was broken and dropped food and broken plastic containers where people in their haste apparently had dropped some. I could hear people in the background although I didn't see them, but I could tell they were fighting. Then suddenly I heard a gunshot, and I knew someone had been shot, but it only stopped the people momentarily until they began shoving food in backpacks, bags, whatever they could get it in. I just watched as I saw, just hands upon hands, reaching and grabbing, and then the lady came and offered me some assistance at the counter, and the vision vanished just as quickly as it had appeared. Yet, dear Jesus, yet, I still hear that ungodly, horrible, horrendous screaming still echoing through the spirit realm of demons, and in my ears. Help us Jesus! God help us all."

Angel Barrier Vision 9/15/20@3:43AM

Jesus Christ, I see Your Blood in my mind like an invisible shield that surrounds each true Child of God, of Yours Jesus. This shield looks like the bubbles, the angel barriers that You have shown me that You would use to protect some of us during the war upon our world, our nation. But the ones I am seeing around these individual people have like a yellowish glow, even possibly like sunshine, if this makes sense. I do see it and it's like lights walking inside, and through the great evil, this blackness and darkness and great sadness that has settled over our world and especially our country.

God's Hand Striking Earth Vision 11-2-20@8:58PM

While praying in the spirit and interceding on behalf of our nation and our world, I saw the earth like I was looking at it in the sky from a side view. Next, I saw this strong, yet beautiful hand, the same I recognized that I had seen as it held the massive door shut in the vision holding back the demons I had in prior days. This hand and upper arm, the right one I saw it reached down toward the earth which I was now seeing as if looking straight down upon it.

This hand then balled up into a fist and with an incredible amount of power, it came down and struck the earth sending like shockwaves of ripples all over it. And I could tell the main place of impact was our nation because I recognized it from the maps that God, You had me continually look at during all this. I still hear Your words echoing in my ears, very authoritative and powerful!

"It's done! I'm done! It is enough and it is time!" And now all I hear is "Woe, woe to the inhabitants of your world and once great nation. Woe upon woe has come." The force of the hand striking our world shook our entire world. Help us Jesus! Help us for we are not all bad, not all of us. Help us Jesus! Oh God have mercy. Have mercy. "Judgment has been executed, Child and set forth into motion. Go to bed Child, rest while you still can."

Sweeping Right Arm of Judgment Vision 12-7-20@3:08AM

"Daughter, it is done! It's done! It's done! Daughter, it is now done! It has come to this. Come to this once again! Man has refused to repent and now my right arm of judgment is sweeping across your world Child. Open your eyes, Child, open them wide and watch as judgment drops and pours from my hands as I wave my arms upon your world.

” I do see Jesus; I do see even with my eyes open. I see your body from about chest up with our world in front of you and I can see your chin, but nothing more of your face, but your hair is snow white, what little I see. Your garment is pure white as white as your hair, but you have some sort of overcoat that comes across like a band from your shoulder, your left shoulder and it looks like colors, different beautiful colors of an intensive vibrancy, yet I can’t identify all I see.

I see no beard on you Jesus, but I see your arms spread out and your sleeves come down to your wrist. They are a little loose and flowing but your left arm is outstretched straight to that of your left but your right arm, beautiful and magnificent is balled up in a fist and is above the earth. You are moving it from left to right in a slow like wave and out of your righteous right hand, out of your fist are like fine dust particles but also larger particles not quite what I would call chunks. The larger pieces appear to be landing on our nation America, while the dust appears to be caught somehow by the wind of your arm movement and has now spread and been dispersed upon our world and I hear you Jesus! I hear you saying as the last particle leaves your hand in the most beautiful, poetic voice, yet strong with power and might and authority say, “Father, it is done” and now it’s gone, I see it no more!”

My Jesus Vision 12-17-20@9:40PM

“I saw my Jesus, I saw my Jesus, my lovely Savior while praying and worshipping my Jesus! I was praising you, Jesus and singing holy, holy, holy, I worship you Jesus and I felt you walk into my room...Your presence stronger than I have ever felt it. I was kneeling at the lounge with my face in the direction of the cushion and I could not raise my head for so holy was and is your presence for I am overwhelmed by your glorious presence, and I can barely write as I cry still feeling waves of your glory washing over me. As I kept my eyes closed and my head bowed, in my mind’s eye I saw your feet approaching as if walking on water for your sandals, your golden sandals left imprints in the water. On top of the water

I saw your scars in your feet as you slowly came towards me, and I could not help but notice that your skin radiated and had an amber glow to it somehow! In my mind I lifted my eyes slowly upward and you were dressed in the purest of white that somehow shimmered, a flowing billowing outfit, but not quite a robe. Then I raised my eyes up and I made contact with your flaming fiery eyes. Those piercing eyes of truth that seemed to pierce into my very soul yet filled me with overwhelming love and holy fear! I see no beard, but I can’t really recall seeing the rest of your lovely features because I’m drawn to your eyes.

Then I heard your beautiful voice say, “Daughter, I am here, I’ve got you. I’ve got you in my tender loving hands! Hold on Child! Hold not to the things of the world! I’m here Child. I’m here. I will not leave you daughter. I will not leave you!” “Then as I lay weeping but still unable to move or lift my head, I was drawn again to your feet, your beautiful feet, and you turned and slowly started walking away and I cried out, “Please don’t go!” and you said tenderly, even sweetly, “I am always with you wherever you go!” “Then you faded from view.

I do remember when my eyes first lifted up from your feet, that behind you were like the pictures of outer space I have seen of swirling shades of grey and blacks with stars speckled everywhere! I love You, Jesus! I love You! I love You! You have changed me forever!"

More Details of My Jesus Vision 12/18/20@6:37 AM

"I am still in awe of You, Jesus and I still see the vision of You when You let me see You last night. It's still fresh! I see how you walked toward me in only what I can describe as great elegance and dignity and each footstep, they are firm, sure and steady with much holy grace, with great purpose in them.

I feel the need to describe the sandals in more detail! They are of a yellowish, clear gold, yet not totally translucent. They are opened toed with about a 1" wide strap running across the top of the foot and around the ankle. There is another approximate 1" strap that runs across the top of your beautiful feet down the outer side. The ankle strap does not circle your ankle but goes around the back of your ankle. I see no buckles! No knots so I can't tell you how they are held together but these sandals do appear to be fitly joined together and they of course fit perfectly. Even your shoes, these sandals leave me breathless and in awe.

Your beautiful pure white outfit is full and billowing like a robe, but it's neither a robe or dress with much intricate draping and folding and the material was neither of that of cotton, polyester or satin, for having sewn most of my life, I can identify most types of material, and this I could not and it seemed to shimmer as you moved, but delicately but not in a feminine way or gaudy! Even your clothing was breathtaking.

Your skin appeared to glow with the essence of amber, a goldish warm color, but I could not quite determine the actual color of Your magnificent perfect skin! Your hands are beautiful, perfect in every way except for the large nail holes in each that are right above the palms in the wrist of Your elegant, outstretched hand, for I forgot to mention that when You told me to fear not, that you had stretched forth your right arm and hand toward me.

You are perfect in all your ways, but now this morning I do see more of your features, for last night I was drawn to your flaming, fiery eyes that pierced my soul when you looked at me and when you spoke to me, my whole body trembled, for even though we speak often together, your holy presence has never been this strong before me.

Your chin is indeed shaven and smooth with no evidence of stubble present on your skin. Your chin was that of what I would describe as a chiseled chin...firm, strong determined, yet delicate at the same time! Your nose and mouth...perfect, yet I can't really describe them, for when I look upwards, I am immediately drawn to your eyes, your amazing and beautiful eyes for I see within them flickering of the flames of holiness and purity There is no evidence found within your eyes as we depict fiery eyed creatures and people on earth as evil and demonic because they are filled with holy love.

It makes me wonder Jesus as I look into your piercing, flaming eyes in awe again this morning, how were the scribes and pharisees able to even withstand your holy piercing gaze even when

you were embodied in the fleshly body of a man? There are no other known words to describe your holy features of your beloved face, but Your hair Jesus, your beautiful white hair somehow glowed with the essence of holiness! It was, as the light reflected on it, magnificent. The light I have determined was actually the glow, the glorious light of yourself that surrounded you, but with each movement it was as if your hair radiated a pearlescent hue, yet also an iridescent one at the same time.

I have no other words that even come close that I know of to try to describe you, my beautiful Jesus, but I did notice that your hair was not as long as I, myself, have drawn and painted you having! It wasn't styled, yet flowed naturally to right above what should be the top of a shirt collar, but something else I realized. You had no mustache, but there was a slight presence of sideburns coming out from near your beautiful, perfect ears.

I am still in utter amazement Jesus! Stunned at your breathtaking beauty yet, humbled Jesus, so humbled and loved. I feel your love like never before, and now beyond my complete comprehension, I truly feel and know that I am your beloved and You, Jesus, You are mine."

Rising Eagle Emblem Vision 12/22/20@7:34PM

"Lord Jesus, I had a thought go through my head which is now a vision… like what America is going to be and I saw what looked like a burned, charred piece of land, smoke still rising in the air in various locations from the recent battleground and I know this was America!!! What it's fixing to look like and become but then from out of the ground, the smoke, and the ashes, started rising the head of an eagle! As I watched I saw an eagle on a seal, an emblem with it holding a scroll in its right hand, its clawed foot and the USA flag behind it, but the eagle was raised above the flag, and the flag was in an unusual shape. This is what it looked like with the edges of gold and white small stars in various places upon the red and white stripes. It's in the shape type seal/ shield, an emblem like the one below.

The eagle was a yellow color, possibly a solid yellow gold that shined and glistened after rising from the ashes and it is attached to this emblem, this shield. The wings were not fully spread yet, but folded except the right wing was extended slightly. The head came a little above the top of the cobalt blue area in the middle and its body was dead center with the eagle's folded wings coming to the "U" of the US word and the "e" at the end of the word shape. There was a scroll in one foot, the right claw and it was like it was trying to recover the document, the scroll to hold it in both feet which it did at the very end of this vision.

Then and even now I still see this eagle still attached to what appears to be the emblem of the flag, stretching its wings fully and it shines and glistens and there are scriptures Jesus, scriptures of promises….like "Isaiah 40:31 But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they

shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint, and 2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land." They are just pouring through me so quickly I can't even write them all down.

Now Jesus I am hearing you speak right here, right now...not just in this vision." "When the people of your nation turn their heart back to Me and fix their eyes also on Me, America, the eagle shall rise from the ashes and shine in the beauty of Me. She will be horrendously attacked. Yes, yes, she will. She will be maliciously invaded, her people abused, maimed, tortured, and even killed. Yes, yes Child, yes! Your people shall be restored with hope and restoration with great healing when they return to Me, their God, their Savior.

Yes, Child, yes! Your once great nation America will never be as she once was in the eyes of the world, for nations have to be weakened for the rise of antichrist to occur but Child, those that can see spiritually shall see she is by far greater in Me than in days past for I am not returning for a bride less than what I left nor will I abandon that which is Mine when it has chosen to serve Me.

Your nation shall indeed arise in beauty, but the beauty will be found within your people not your worldly possessions and titles of grandeur! Yes, Child, beauty for ashes...beauty for ashes! America shall rise again but yet greater still. Greater because she will now fully trust in Me once again as a whole people! Not all, but the majority.

Pray Child, pray for the beginning, of the beginning of the ending of all times is present, is here and time as you know it will be no more! Beauty Child, beauty from the ashes when you trust fully in Me. Then Jesus gave me this: Psalms 30:11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

The Standoff Dream 1-2-21@7:21PM

I had a dream last night. I very seldom not dream but have not been able to write it down until now due to my grandkids visiting with me. I dreamed that I was in a cavern with one huge, brown stalactite hanging to the left of this dark cavern and everything was brown as if it was somewhere located underground. I was totally alone in this dark, yet well-lit cavern with only one other being present that I could see, and it was Satan, the devil, himself.

I was facing the devil looking at a view of him directly in front of me and not a side view. I knew it was the devil because evilness issued forth from his very presence. He was not what I had expected him to look like, for I had always imagined for some reason he would have big bulking muscles, but he didn't! Instead, he was quite the opposite! He was of a slightly average size for a male. His skin was grayish white and pale...almost a sickly palish, sallow complexion...sunken cheeks...longer black length hair, but the features are not very clear...not very defined! The eyes are hollow, yet filled with cruelty, malice, and hatred. I have no words to describe what I still see even now.

This is how he appeared to me. I can't really tell if he wore clothing or not. He had a frailty about him, yet his body excreted evil superiority in his own self capabilities to deceive and to destroy, yet I had no fear. This was the accuser of the brethren, our arch enemy, yet again I say I had, or felt no fear...none whatsoever. I was not afraid for I knew I was standing covered under the blood of my precious Jesus.

I did not see angels nor anyone else including no other demonic presences. It was me standing in front of Satan with about 6 feet between us. I guess we were social distancing as we are supposed to do when we go somewhere now because of this ever-mutating Coronavirus, this Covid-19 it's now named.

It reminded me kind of like a western standoff, but he had no weapons, though I, I was fully armed holding my Bible but not my favorite one I currently use now. In part of my preparations for what is coming I had my friend pick me up a new Bible for God had warned me that when everything begins that's coming that obtaining an unadulterated, unaltered copy of his word would be very difficult and we have been looking for a while. She informed me a few days ago that she had located one and purchased it but it was burgundy. The Bible in my dream was burgundy so it's the new one that I have never seen yet I recognized it because of the color.

We stood facing each other. I did not flinch. I was unwavering, yet I spoke not a word. Then I slowly begin raising up this Bible with my right arm and sweat begins forming on his brow. I lifted it higher, and he began to tremble. I did not have to speak a word myself. The word of God did all the speaking.

I did not back down but he, he slowly backed up and he said in his evil but trembling voice, "You were once mine...this is not fair." Then a bright light erupted in a narrow beam from the top of this burgundy Bible, a piercing light and it came down around me surrounding me like an upside-down V with the bottom part coming from the Bible.

But then I heard these angry words vehemently spoken by Satan, "You...You Nazarene...You are always interfering," he screamed and then I felt the presence of Jesus on my right side. I could see from about his elbow down, his white with gold embroidered sleeve and his right nail scarred hand and he pointed his finger at Satan and spoke ever so gently but with great authority and might, "This one, this one is mine" Now all I can do is cry.

Nuclear War Vision (#2) 1-10-21@6:55AM

I awoke for the 3rd time this morning after having laid down after 1:00 AM to visions of Washington DC burning, devastated, leveled, scorched ground now charred almost beyond recognition. I heard screams…. horrible screams! Screams of anguish, screams of torment, screams of pain!

I saw remains of what used to be majestic buildings. Some are levelled totally to the ground while others were in various stages of barely standing, partially standing because not one building I see is not affected. I see billowing winds of smoke from the flames but they're not

milky white in color but in this vision, they were more reddish brown, and the smoke was rolling and churning in the skies above.

I saw melted twisted metal and melted black gooey substances in places that I believe were vehicles and their melted tires and things. Not all were like this, but the area looked like a child was playing with cars and while playing had thrown a tantrum and cars, trucks, vehicles of all sorts were discarded in various locations with most being twisted in an almost recognizable state.

I know this has to be ground zero as they call it or very close to it for whatever has happened. I saw no bodies, yet I smelled melting burning flesh. I smelled the acridity of it in the air and now I saw and sensed death's presence everywhere. Now I saw as if my sight was panning outward, farther away from this area and I still saw devastation and destruction. But the further out I looked I am now beginning to see signs of activity, signs of life but it's horrible...so horrible!

I saw people who were wounded and bleeding, possibly from I believe debris that has fallen during this horrific event. I saw people screaming, their flesh charred and melted, burned beyond recognition almost. Even their hair on some people had been on fire and melted.

I saw death, sorrow, destruction, and this whole time while I saw this and heard all this, even smelling it all, my eyes were wide open this morning. I was wide awake! I am still experiencing all this, but it's lowered in its volume. People are stunned and shocked with horror on their faces and then I heard from the Heavens a voice saying:

"AS THE SAME AS YOUR SISTERS SODOM AND GOMORRAH WHOSE SHAME, WHOSE SINS YOU HAVE OUTREACHED FULL JUDGMENT HAS ARRIVED. YOU HAVE BEEN WEIGHED IN THE BALANCE. YOU HAVE BEEN JUDGED. YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY. NOW YOU SHALL INHABIT AND LIVE "NOW" IN THE SEEDS OF UNRIGHTEOUSNESS THAT YOU HAVE SOWN TO YOURSELVES. WAR HAS COME...THIS WAR OF NATIONS...WAR HAS COME...HAS COME...HAS COME…"

And now the vision has faded and is gone. My eyes are hurting and my normal vision somewhat blurry and I am so overwhelmed with sorrow, with pain, with everything. I am heading to pray and pray hard until this load lifts for our world. I shall pray, I shall pray, I shall pray.

A Hard Vision of Nuclear War 1-11-21@4:30pm

I see destruction...miles and miles of destruction! Cities in great devastation! Forgive us Jesus, forgive us for we your people, your church as failed and now judgment has fully come to us! I see a door, an intricately carved ornate door.... Brown in color...possibly mahogany for that is what I am thinking it is as I am facing this door. I have seen this door before! This is the door that Father God's hand was holding back the demon horde trying to get through into our world in which he had it cracked allowing a few to occasionally escape from out behind it. But the door is no longer shut, but standing wide open.

Now I am looking down upon the earth, the darkness of outer space on each side of me and all around. Now it's like my vision is being zoomed into various locations below. I see destruction...massive destruction. I see horrible, horrible things...flesh melting and hanging in

strings partially from an arm! I hear cries...tormenting screams in anguish of pain! Blood curdling yells that just as quickly as they have started are cut off briefly right afterwards in mid-sentence. I have been here before also for I am witnessing the horrors of nuclear war! I don't see a huge cloud, but I hear a loud thunder and billows of wind and now brownish grayish clouds. There's unbearable heat that melts the flesh and metal of cars.

This massive force of the wind is picking up vehicles, twisting them into complex shapes and tossing them into the air like toys. I heard rumbling and buildings began toppling! The earth is shaking. I see destruction. I'm not sure where I am at except I know it's in the US because I recognize the general outline of our country shape as my vision was being zoomed in. We have sinned Lord Jesus! We have sinned! Our sins are many! Our people unrepenting and judgment has come! I see devastation, so much devastation. Judgment has come to America and to our world. Forgive us God for we have sinned. We are falling short once again.

Lord Jesus in your name I will not fail you ever again. I will walk in obedience. I will repent daily. I will reach out to the lost, the hurt, the dying. I will be your voice... Your whatever. Forgive us Jesus for our sins are great. I smell burning flesh! I hear it sizzling! I smell hair and clothing... rubber melting and it's making me sick. Help us Jesus, we have sinned. Forgive us Jesus forgive us for we are not all bad. Mercy Jesus mercy.

Child my mercies are undying, yet I bestow them on whom I choose and refrain from those I choose to do so also. Judgment has come! No more time will be given anymore. Your whole world is crying out in protest from the evil hearted wickedness of me. The force of these man-made weapons of the nuclei shall cause your world, the earth to shake and roll and rumble within when the last weapon allowed by me has hit the soil, the foundation of your world. You were warned! You were warned! You were all warned not once, not twice, but many times. Yet with each warning sent down to man few would listen, would heed, while many more chose not to do so.

My true body of believers, those who have chosen to prepare their hearts first and foremost, their roots now run deep, run strong in me. Those who are not taken, when they continue to seek my face, my will for their lives, then Holy Spirit shall lead them in the way each must go. Keep yourself prepared Child, keep yourself prepared. The clock has run down to zero with only seconds left on the hands of the clock. Breathe in your freedom while you can for judgment has fully come to your once great nation and world.

It is time child, it is time, for now is the time for the reaping of what you have sown to come to fruition. Do not fret little one, for I shall take care of what's mine! Those who belong to me! Trust me child as you do now for, I will never fail you now or ever. "I do Jesus I do with my very life and all I hold dear. I trust you Jesus! I trust you." "Yes, child you do."

Tomahawk Missile Dream 1/16/21@3:28am

I awoke abruptly. I had been dreaming again, but this time Lord Jesus, I found myself in this dream watching the news which is something I don't do in reality unless led by your Holy Spirit to do so. I was on the internet on a Christian Facebook site where the news was playing on a

person's post. As I watched I began seeing pictures of missiles flying in the sky. Soon they began falling to the ground below. I knew in this dream they were called Tomahawk missiles.

Then I began scrolling again, still on the same Facebook site where I soon came to another post that caught my attention. This post was from one of the members on this Christian site who was an elderly white-headed lady. In this dream I had the feeling in my spirit to be careful. Something is not right here. Many of her posts would be religious, but full of her personal opinions about other Christian sites and other people's dreams.

"Lord Jesus, what's going on," I asked? But no answer came. As I continued reading the white-haired lady's post, I glanced up at her picture. I begin to see her mouth moving but the rest of her picture remained frozen. Then I heard her speak out loud from her picture...still frozen except her moving mouth. She spoke in a crackly voice in this dream these words. "The missiles are here! The missiles are here!" Then she said, "They're here," with the word "here" being stretched out and fluctuating the word several times.

Next the background of her post turned into a dark sky and the black writing, the written words of her post turned into missiles that began falling from the sky's background. "Jesus, oh, Jesus I know they are coming! They're coming! They will soon be falling upon our nation. Then I awoke.

Verses
Isaiah 26:9
Jeremiah 11:11
Jeremiah 4:20
Amos 3:7

Vision of Joe Biden 1-21-21 @6:18pm

I see great evil like a vulture. A massive vulture hovering over Washington D.C. I see Joe Biden. Mr. Joe Biden standing with his head leaned back and out of his mouth black evil spirits are issuing forth from deep inside of him…. spirit of lies, deceit and treason.

Now I am hearing this as if from the heavens: By your own words you shall be judged O' foolish man and by your own actions you have condemned yourself...your soul. Cry aloud.!Howl and weep for your days have been numbered with but a few still to come!

Now it's gone.

Matthew 12:34

Jesus and the Scales of Justice Vision 1/24/21@12:55PM

Jesus as I am praying, I see you. I see you as in man form with brown hair, brown beard, white raiment carrying scales. Scales of Justice that have been tipped to one side with what I know is our sins. You are walking...just walking across our world. I see you walking in cities like New York, Washington DC, Reno, and I am hearing from Heaven a voice thundering...thundering

from Heaven saying, “Unclean, unclean, unclean,” as Jesus slowly continues His walk which is more centrally located across our nation. Help us Jesus, God forgives us for we have sinned and failed to repent.

Now He has walked out of my view, yet all the while I am hearing, “Unclean, unclean, unclean!” I see Jesus again walking as He holds these Scales of Justice with our sins tipping the scales to the right and I am still hearing, “Unclean” as it’s being pronounced upon each place, each location. But it’s not only big cities, it’s in the states now.
I see cities, I see fields, mountains…. all types of land even deserts and Jesus is slowly walking across it all. But now He is somehow walking across the globe. Yet it’s flat like a map and He is walking over every state, and I hear, “Unclean, unclean, unclean,” but then as Jesus steps onto Alabama I hear the voice say, “Unclean, but I shall purify it and it shall be a haven of safety for those I love.”

Then Jesus continues walking across the map. I hear him, His light footsteps as He ever so patiently walks across our world with these Scales of Justice, and I hear “Unclean, unclean” thundering from the Heavens. I hear, “Thou art most unclean Rome Italy! Thou art unclean Australia. Thou art unclean New Zealand. Your world has been infected by sin. You have been found guilty for failure to repent as a whole people. Judgment has been passed, now justice shall see that each nation, each people, each person gets exactly what their sins deserve.”

“London...unclean...unclean...unclean. Follow the trail of money Child. Follow the trail of money for much has originated from that evil city called London. For this country called England which once openly served Me in different times, in times past, has also played the harlot to Me. Even My beloved people of Israel have played the harlot to Me, but they shall return unto Me.”

“Judgment has come and now justice has arrived on the wind of these things to come. The time has passed, and your baby named war is indeed about to be presented to your world which will be made by the announcement of these weapons upon your once great nation’s soil. It’s dirty land of hidden secrets that are now coming to the light and being exposed for truth will always break forth and come to the light for it has to obey My command for I am God and truth is Me.”

Mark 4:22-23; Daniel 2:22; Luke 8:1; Ecclesiastes 12:14

Dream of Covid-19 Vaccine 1-24-21@9:01AM

I awoke at 8:36AM from laying down again with a startling dream. I had been at some type of school, not really a teacher but possibly an aid or office worker because I was handling boxes of office supplies and going through them. They were loading up the students to take them on a “field trip.” All with their Covid-19 masks in place. There among them appeared to be one student that stood out apart from the others which all appeared to be in their pre-teen to teen years of age with the majority about fourteen to fifteen years.

This one student who stood out from the others was a girl with short brown hair, and she was beautiful but plain. She was dressed in blue jeans and a plaid cotton button up shirt with short sleeves that came almost to the top of her shoulders but not sleeveless. It had a background of white with wide dark navy stripes about ½ inch wide running in wide paths both vertically and horizontally. The vertical stripe also had matching ½ inch stripes of dark red or burgundy offset to the navy stripes to about ¼ of an inch to where the stripes overlapped. The buttons on the shirt were white also.

This girl was different. Though handicapped in the eyes of man, she was beautiful somehow to me, but she was blind…completely blind, even though her eyes appeared to look as if they were normal. Normal blue, dark blue eyes, but she was also partially deaf in one ear where hearing became difficult at times for her to hear. Yet this child was brilliant! She was highly intelligent and able to solve calculations without a second thought. How I know this I do not know, but I knew it in this dream. But because of her intelligence more so than her handicaps, she was sometimes ostracized by the other students. So, this young child, this young girl had bonded with me for I had become to her somehow…her friend and her protector.

So, while I was putting up the supplies and going through them for some reason, she was with me. They came into the room. Some prep school officials said it was time for her to be loaded with the other students for their field trip! Tell me, why would you need a blonde-haired lady who I know is the Headmistress aka the principal to come herself after one student? Why not send a teacher? Plus, also a woman in a dark blue business outfit comprised of a suit jacket, straight skirt, and a white shirt beneath. She also wore lower heeled black-brown shoes, and her brown hair was pulled neatly back in a bun at the nape of her neck. In addition, she wore black rimmed glasses and was carrying a clipboard in her left hand, accompanied by a black man also dressed in business clothes. Not a suit but dress slacks and a pullover shirt with some type of round insignia over the heart and a patch on the right sleeve.

All these were needed to gather one student and the others to take them on a field trip. “Where are the teachers who usually gather them together,” I asked out loud! The other thing I noticed was they were not wearing their Covid-19 approved masks, and neither were the girl and me. I believe her name is Emily. The girl refused to go and became hysterical and reacted violently, and I could hear the brown headed lady in the business suit said, “We must have her,” to the black man! “We must take every student!!!” So, I reached over to Emily and began soothing her! I asked, “Why are you forcing her to go when you see it’s making her hysterical?”

The man answered, “It’s mandatory ma’am due to COVID-19 lock down guidelines. The children must be taken out in an allotted period of time for the health of their minds!” “It’s not healthy to put a child in hysterics,” I said! “She does not want to go!” “She has to go, ma’am, it’s the LAW!” “What law,” I asked? “The law of the land, “the black man replied! Then they reached for Emily, who sensed they were coming because she somehow always knew when people came and went even though she was totally blind! She reacted violently to where no one could get close to her!!! Then Emily hid behind me! “You’ll have to go with us, ma’am, as every student must be taken on the field day trip that’s allotted to them. You will be going, ma’am,” and I knew at this moment it would do no good to resist. So, I put my arm around Emily’s shoulder, and I said, “Emily, we are going to have to go with them!”

She clutched to me in terror! I said, “Emily, you know God will take care of us and I Lord willing will be right here with you!” As soon as I said these words for, I did not whisper nor was I ashamed to speak of my wonderful Jesus out loud, but she calmed down and became docile as long as they did not separate us! The lady in the business suit made some kind of notation on her clipboard and then began talking into a black batman walkie-talkie. Where it came from, I have no idea! It just appeared in her hand, where she spoke in hushed tones! Then Emily and I were taken No, more like rushed outside for apparently this has caused a delay in the start of our field trip, and she was not pleased.

I saw four buses loaded with students chattering in excitement at the prospect of going out because apparently, they have been allowed to go out with this COVID-19 lock down very little! Also, I saw several teachers in the front seats who appeared to have become very subdued. As we headed for the buses all of a sudden, we were made to veer to the left and made to get into a black shiny car and when I looked at it, I think it is a town car or maybe a Lexus, for these are the words that come to my mind when I observed it.

We are ushered into the back seat along with the brown-headed woman in the business suit still holding her clipboard, but her batman walkie-talkie has disappeared. The black man now had with a black attaché case when he got into the front seat of the passenger's side of the car. There was a white man with brown hair, similarly, dressed as the black man behind the wheel. I noticed he had a solid gold wedding band upon his left hand, but also wore a hat that somehow designated him as the driver.

So we pull out and this is when and this is when I notice there are several more black, shiny cars. One pulls out in front of us, so we are the second in line. Then the four buses followed by one more black Lexus, yet it was different from the others. I know somehow it is a Hybrid, but what that means I am not sure. Then we pulled out onto the interstate and began traveling. The whole time I am praying in fervent prayer within my heart and mind for this is terribly wrong! “If You don’t intervene Jesus then I feel something bad is about to happen, “I said, then the scene changed!

Next scene:
Emily and I have been placed into a motel room, small and sparsely furnished. We are told to wait inside, and they will come and get us when it’s our time to participate in the field trip, and then we are locked inside. No phone! No TV! We sit huddled together on the dirty bed and I prayed. I prayed fervently in tongues calling on my Jesus for wisdom and guidance and mostly for protection of Emily for I knew she had been placed with me for some higher reason!

They came for us, the black man and the brown-haired woman with her clipboard, but not alone, for there were three other men with them! We were escorted to a medical facility with doctors and nurses bustling about. They took our fingerprints and medical history because it pulled up immediately when I had to give both Emily and my social security numbers. How I knew it I’m not sure, but she has refused to speak except in my presence alone.

We were taken to a sterile room with a younger, friendly nurse who was preparing a hypodermic needle while chattering excessively. I asked her, “What in the needle? Why were we here and what kind of “field trip” is it?” “A fun one,” she answered cheerfully then she said, “The needle was full of vitamins to aid in fighting the SARS virus known now as the Covid-19 virus! It is to be given to every citizen of THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. It was mandatory!”

Then as I started to struggle and protest, she somehow managed to give me the shot in my left arm. Then she cheerfully shouted, “Congratulations!” I said, “For what?” She said, “For receiving your first shot, one of two for the Covid-19 vaccine!” I looked at her in horror as she made a notation in her computer stating I had complied and received my first treatment. I looked at her and said, “I did not want that shot in my body!!! Do I not have a right to refuse it as a citizen of the U.S.?”

Her cheery disposition fell away, and she asked, “Are you refusing to take your second inoculation to help prevent the spread of this SARS Coronavirus known as Covid-19, which is one variant of this ever-mutating virus?” I said, “Yes, it is my God given right as a Christian and as a citizen! My body is the temple of the Holy Ghost! It belongs to Jesus, not man!” Then she looked at me. Her face filled with compassion. Something I did not expect to see upon her face.

Next, she reached inside her nurse's uniform for she was wearing the old-timey white dress with the little white hat and from within her hand was a cross hanging from a delicate silver chain! But not just any silver cross, but an intricately carved little silver cross like the one I had worn for almost a year until I gave it to my dear friend to hold safely for me until a later time. I knew here before me was my fellow sister in Christ and my Jesus was indeed stepping in for Emily and me.

She looked at me and said, “I’m sorry but if I had not of given you the first injection then you would not have been permitted to leave!!! You would have been relocated to another location. There you would be held until you choose to accept this vaccine, which is one of many being offered!” “What about Emily?” “You must protect her child, for in her mind hides the hidden secrets from God on how to help lead our nation to true recovery! You though shall lead them to salvation! She will help lead us to recovery?”

“What about her shot, “I asked? “Are they not somehow coded?” “Yes, they are implanted with a robotic technology similar and even the same as some forms of Nano technology. It also contains Biometrics !!!” “Then how do we have her vaccinated, so we can leave and not have her receive it,” I asked, not sure how this could be possible! “That’s simple Child (And yes, she called me Child, and I feel like this was my Jesus or an angel standing before me within her body) I simply stumble and drop this vial!!! Then I will have to load another dose because they are looking for a specific number, they have identified her vaccine with so that they can trace her location.”

“What about me? Can’t they trace me if I have been injected?” “Yes, Child, they would, but I did not inject you with the actual vaccine!!! Please forgive me, but I did have to test your reaction to see if you would react as I was told by Father God that you would.”

“What did you inject me with, then?” “The vitamins that are known to help fight this man-made virus.” “But the tracker, what about it?” “I have injected it within my own body, Child!” “But won’t they discover that you have done this?” “Yes, Child. Yes, but it will not matter, for my position is to aid you with your escape when you proved yourself true. I do not fear what man can do unto me, only God who can damn my soul to a Christ-less hell.” “I always say this,” I replied in surprise!!! “Yes, as so do I!” “So, what do we do now?” “You run Child! You run as far and as fast as you can! Let Holy Spirit lead you to safety! RUN, RUN, RUN!!!!!

Next scene:
Emily and I are running, her hand clutched in mine, across the black asphalt pavement. How we got here I do not know. But I came away also knowing that in the vaccine was sterilization for some. Not all people but population control because man himself has been proven true to be unable to abstain from the lusts of the flesh without the presence of Jesus within our lives! We make it inside an abandoned warehouse. I know it's abandoned because of a broken window I see and the dilapidated settings around it. Yet somehow laying on a box of stacked crates in the middle of the warehouse is a black cell phone that someone apparently left, and it was turned off! I prayed and asked God in Jesus name to please let it work because for it to be left here was a miracle within itself. IT WORKED! I felt led to call one of my sisters who answered immediately, and she said she would pick us up!

Next scene:
Emily and I are in some kind of office building now waiting for my sister to come pick us up. I felt the urge to leave, so we walked down to the store below beneath the cover of the green trees! We get down to the store and there sits my sister. The front end of her car on the passenger side was smashed, as well as the backside of the driver side. She looked up, not the least bit upset, and said, “I’ve been in a slight accident, but I’ve called my fiancé, and he’s on his way.” It looked like someone had deliberately struck her on the front and the back of her car, possibly trying to prevent her from coming! Within minutes, her fiancé appeared. Then looked at my sister’s car…winked at Emily and me and said, “It will run.” We got in and sure enough her destroyed car purred to life and carried us to safety.

Then I heard God’s voice from the Heaven’s saying, “Things to come, Child, things to come! Did I not say the cure would be worse than the actual virus? Yes, Child, many times! Do not Child get their man-made cures because I am the only true cure for what ails man in both the body and soul! What lies within it will destroy your bodies for they have yet to understand the full weaponry installed within the little virus, this biological weapon for this is exactly what it is Child but just one of many. One of such things to come!” Then I awoke.

Amos 3:7

Arise & Fight 2/5/21@7:48am

Arise! Arise! Take up your arms! Take up your arms! Arise, I say arise. Why stand or sit ye there still yet when I have commanded you to fight? Fight for your souls! Fight for the souls of those you love. Fight for the souls you don't know. Fight children fight for you do not realize your

enemy has been advancing... has never wavered... has been totally determined and dedicated for your destruction, for the destruction of my beloved church, my beloved bride.

I charge ye this day to arise lest ye be overrun by the enemy. I am calling my warriors to fight. Get on your knees and pray to me Jesus and I shall lead you in this fight for your soul and that of the lost. Why sit ye comfortably in your seats of complacency? Why have ye befriended the enemy and let him come into your lives and wreak havoc from within as well as without?

Persecution shall come but not all that is happening to my beloved church is true persecution! It is from inviting your enemy into your lives when you walked out from underneath the protection covering of my blood and the leading of my voice of truth... and not obeying my holy scriptures!!!

To sit idly by while others are fighting when you have been called to arms, called to enter this fight, this is disobedience! This is sin! Every child of mine who's accepted me Jesus into their hearts, I have equipped to fight on this battlefield for lost souls.

You have my holy word! You have my blood! You have the authority of my name and you have my Holy Spirit to lead you. Even what "you" consider in your mind as the "weakest" of Christians are greater than satan your enemy and all his hordes of demons!

So, arise my bride, my love, my church! Arise I say, for with judgment comes a reaping, a great gleaning. You must fight! You must be ready to bring in the harvest. Not just your fields of harvest, but them all. I charge this again my bride, my church! Arise and fight for if you do not many souls shall be lost and many of my own shall be overcome by the enemy.

The Dream Running for Jesus 2-7-21@2:20PM

I had a dream this morning and, in this dream, I was walking hurriedly at a brisk pace and I was carrying a case! Not an ordinary case but a metal case scuffed up by age and used. More like a dull aluminum metal and I knew inside this case was valuable information! A wealth of knowledge! Yet I don't know right now what is inside of it but in my dream, I knew it was and still is, of the greatest importance. I "HAD" to keep it safe.

In my dream I am rushing now through the woods...through the forest...but I am not Afraid. The woods have always been my friends! I hear dogs now. I hear them barking and I pick up the pace, clutching this waterproof metal case closer to my chest. I'm running now which is a miracle within itself for I am unable to physically run at all now in real life with my body ailing, at least that is until Jesus heals me.

I hear the birds begin chirping wildly as I start to make a turn to the right! Then they start diving at me as they begin chattering urgently and I end up going straight. I am praying to Jesus the whole time for strength...for endurance to do all he's called me to do for him and in his Name. I realize, I do believe, the birds just helped me into the right direction for I broke from the forest onto a road.

I take off running to the left and I am making good time. To where? I'm not sure. All I know is I have to protect the information that lies within the case, but the knowledge inside is not just for me alone but for others! But I cannot allow it to fall into the wrong hands! I must protect it. Must

preserve it at all costs even if it costs me my life. I stop for a moment to catch my breath and whisper another prayer and then I notice this locked case has somehow come open. I hesitate. Should I look inside? I hear my Jesus Christ whisper to me, "Yes, Child, yes, you must look!"

I opened the case with care, and I saw its velvet, burgundy lined insides and I see laying inside ...a book...one book! It is a Bible…. the Holy Bible and underneath its title it said simply "Scriptures of Truth." Then I hear my Jesus say, "My holy word is precious...precious Child, for in it is life...is Me! You must protect it, Child. Cling to its truth but only My pure unadulterated word. Beware of those copies that would change my words of truth from fact to fiction Child. Gather as many as you can... as many as you can and have them ready to share with the people for when persecution comes, so shall the removal of my pure scriptures of truth. Now close the case Child, and hurry. You have not much time to gather my word before the judgment declared begins falling and it will be with great difficulty that you will be able to obtain 1 single copy.

Run, Child, run for the enemy is hot on your trail but I have given you strength for the journey. Now go in my name." I reached down, closed the case. In the far distance I hear the barking of dogs. I picked up the case holding it lovingly, yet tightly to my chest and with grim determination I started running! Running as never before, for not only do I carry the words of life, of hope, of peace for myself, but for that of others! I will run Jesus! In your name I WILL RUN!!!!

The Batteries Dream 3/4/21@7:48AM

I had a short dream Lord, but I am thankful for all that you say and reveal to me whether it be through dreams, visions or spoken. In this dream I was in what felt to be a Dollar Tree store because I recognized it from the ones I have been in before. But instead of being aisles full of only shelves loaded with various items, some areas had flat, white tables with other items that were on display that could be purchased also. Almost anything you could want seemed to be present. My eldest sister was beside me on the left, and she was standing on her own feet looking at things without the aid of a walker she's had to use since recovering from surgery. She was wearing blue jeans and a red silky type of blouse with elbow length sleeves.

I was standing on the right side of her at the end of an aisle at a table, picking up various items and then placing them back down. I had a basket I was carrying to place the items I wanted to purchase inside. It was royal blue in color and was plastic. Even the handles I found to be manufactured out of plastic. I remember in this dream that I had come into the store specifically for double A batteries. I needed them for something specific, and there was an urgency to acquire them inside me.

Across from the table from me was a younger man which appeared approximately in his thirties with dark wavy black hair and the length of it was down to the back of his neck and slightly above his ears. He had olive colored skin with a somewhat smooth complexion, piercing eyes but their color I cannot tell definitely because they appeared either dark brown or even possibly black and dark thick bushy eyebrows. He smiled quickly, though. I couldn't help but notice that he wore blue jeans and a pristine white button up short sleeve shirt. We had picked up a casual friendly conversation and of course I was talking about the goodness and love of my Jesus.

Then all of a sudden, this man's face became distorted and twisted. He spoke no longer in a pleasant, cheerful voice but a hateful even spiteful one and said, "You came in for batteries. He held up a pack of double A batteries which, somehow, I knew were supposed to be the last pack in the store. I saw that the batteries didn't come packaged as they normally were, where one stacked upon another. They were fanned out in the pack and contained either five or seven, but I cannot tell how many for sure in total. He looked at me and grinned an evil, malicious grin and placed the pack of batteries into the basket he was carrying that was just like mine except his was bright red. How he knew I needed those specific batteries I do not know…. But he did.

For some reason, I needed these double A batteries desperately. Suddenly, without thinking and as if someone else was controlling my body, my right arm reached over to a table on the right side of me. Without looking or seeing, I picked up a partially opened pack of double A batteries with one missing out of the left side of the opened package. I began saying loudly, "My God is more than enough, more than enough! My God is more than enough, more than enough! My God is more than enough, more than enough." "Then I would say, "My God shall supply all my needs! Every last one.

The man's face turned red with rage as I continued saying repeatedly, "My God is more than enough, more than enough! My God is more than enough, more than enough!" Then as the dream began fading, and I started awaking out of my sleep, I could still hear myself saying over and over again, "My God is more than enough, more than enough."

Now why I needed those batteries in this dream, I don't know? But one thing is for sure: My God is more than enough, more than enough, and he shall supply all my needs no matter how big or how small for He, he owns it all! Every last thing. "Thank you, Jesus, for taking care of me always." "You are welcome, dear Child. You are welcome!"

The Muck & Mire Vision 3/9/21@4:39AM

I had another vision this morning while praying and talking with my Jesus. I was praying and thanking Him once again for coming after me in the pit of sin so many years ago when my life had fallen apart and I turned and ran from Him, for so great was my pain at the betrayal that had come by those I loved the most. I saw myself in a pit, a deep, deep pit full of thick grey muck, with no means of getting out! Here is my vision:

I was lying still buried up to my neck with only my head and my right shoulder partly exposed, grey muck covering my face and was thick within my hair. Part of my arm was free, and I was trying to reach my right arm out for help as I was crying in my despair. I could feel hopelessness as it tried to suffocate me and even though I did not see anyone enter this deep pit full of the muck and mire of sin, I heard someone enter.

Then I saw a man in white that I knew to be Jesus! I saw Jesus Christ after He was already inside, and I was seeing him as if from a side view. I was laying toward the right and He had entered into my view from the left. At first, He entered in what appeared like a watery clear- like

gooey mud but upon entering it was almost immediately to His chest and when he started wading, it came almost up to His neck.

I can only ascertain that He appeared as He did when He walked the earth as a man for, He has dark colored hair with a rust hue to it as well as both His beard and mustache. He had a look of love and determination for the task at hand on His well chiseled face. He was dressed in solid white...shiny white with a luminous glow that emanated from His very presence.

Jesus started advancing slowly making His way toward me and as He passed through this watery yet gooey mud, it's like His presence inside of it had caused it to begin receding and slowly fading away and as He stepped free from the muddy mess, He started heading to me again in my direction as my feeble cries could barely be heard.

I could not help but notice somehow in my misery, that as He began to advance that He had sandals on His feet. Medium brown in color with a strap that ran across the top of the foot near the beginning of the toes on his well-formed beautiful feet marred each one by an ugly hole, a scar that was actually closer to the ankle than the middle of each foot. Another strap was running down the outside of the foot from the strap that ran across near the toes, to the sling back type of strap that came up over the back of His heels of His feet.

As I am crying out weakly in despair, somehow, I could not help but think how did He keep His sandals on going through all this mess. Also how is it after walking through all that muddy water and goo, that His outfit, His clothes were just as pristine and white as if He had not entered, for there were no traces of any residue upon His holy being. I see Him as He clears the now receding muddy goo.

Next, I see Jesus advancing quickly, assuredly, no hesitancy at all as He enters now into the grey mucky mire that was almost like clay that had me trapped within to where I could barely breathe, let alone move. My cries have now become just whimpers as My breath becomes gasps as I try to breathe, for so heavy was the weight of my sins, this grey muck and mire around me. How He was able to even penetrate this thick, clay-like substance of sin, I, myself can only contribute to He, Jesus is God and with a supernatural strength unknown to man, He began forcing His way through the muck.

He did not walk upon it, though I know He could have for He is God and in His days of walking on our earth as a man, Jesus walked easily enough upon the waters. But He chose to not walk above me, but to get down into the muck and mire with me, not to partake in sin, for He is holy and no sin shall enter, or even cling to His holy being, but I realized as I lay there buried in the depths of all my sins, my Savior, He was showing me there is no place He cannot go. He cannot reach to rescue anyone who humbly and sincerely cries out to Him.

I see Him as He reaches me and I hear His soothing words of love and kindness, and I immediately feel safe. He reaches out and Jesus, I see you. I see love. I see love like I have never seen before in His eyes. He lovingly picks me up, sweeping me into His arms as I notice each hand also bears an ugly hole, each hand a scar.

The muck and mire tries to retain its hold on me, clinging to me in thick strands and with one quick swoop of His right arm, and one quick command to desist, the muck and mire shrank back into the pits of where it came from. Then He pulls me safely and close to His chest and then I hear Him say to me gently the words that He has spoken to me softly, tenderly and in all authority since this time of rescue, "I've got you Child, I've got you," and all I can do is cry, cry to Jesus... cry.

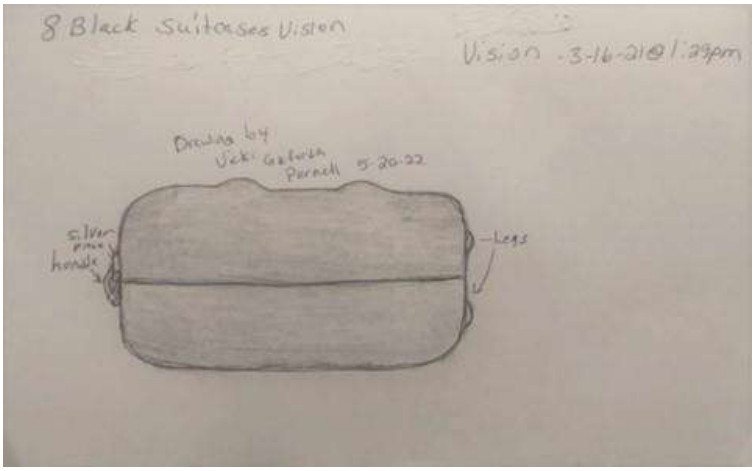
He came to me. He came for me. He fought through the muck and mire of sin's pits because I am precious to Him. I am to die for, He tells me so often. I love Him. He is my everything...my lovely. The fact is He will do this for each and every person for His holy Scriptures, my Holy Bible tells me in Romans 2:11 For there is no respect of persons with God. Thank you, Jesus Christ, again for coming after me and showing me truly the depths of Your great unending and everlasting love."

8 Black Suitcases Vision 3/16/21@1:29pm

A had a vision that began with me hearing these words from the heavens: "Hypersonic, thermal nuclear warhead." I kept hearing it over and over. Then I began seeing a vision of a black suitcase. I now hear eight suitcases! Then I hear in this vision eight suitcases...eight bombs hidden in America to be detonated! Then it was gone.

Verses

Psalms 9:17; Amos 3:7; Jeremiah 13:1-15



A Song of Praise Vision 3/20/21@4:43AM

"I awoke earlier this morning at 4:00 AM on the dot to singing and not the singing of the music that I was playing from my computer. It was a lone man's voice that was singing a song that was stirring my heart and my very soul and it reached into the core of my being or so it seemed. To others who might have listened, His voice may not have been the "world's" perfect voice. I was struck by its beauty and the pureness of His words which I somehow know came from an earnest, sincere and yes, pure heart. The melody was of a slightly medium tempo and although I could not understand the words themselves, I know Jesus, that he was worshipping and lifting praise to God and so I lay there listening to the sweetest, melodious song that I can remember ever hearing before in my life.

I began seeing a vision and I now see like an ocean or a sea to the right, and I see the sands of the shore. But it's not like the shorelines in Florida that I have visited before with just sand, but it has like rocks that I can see of different sizes that are scattered about. The more I study it, for I can still see it plainly in my mind's eye, I believe it is a sea and not an ocean, for also the shoreline's soil is more darkish, medium brown than the lightness found in most sands on the beaches I have been to. But as this scene is unfolding and forming, I am beginning to see a lone figure of a lone man walking towards me from a distance.

As he is walking, he is singing the most beautiful song I have ever heard. It was a simple melody with the pattern of the tune also simple without all the bridges and varying notes ranging from the extremely high to low that our world seems to need to hear in most cases for ourselves to be entertained with. There was no show...no entertainment in this man's song, dear Jesus and as he begins walking closer, this man's outline begins forming. The first thing I noticed is the hair. It's dark in color with a reddish hue, and I know Jesus, even before I see him draw closer, that this is You Jesus.

You are in the form of a man with Your darkened reddish tinted hair that I have seen in other visions and not with Your flowing white hair and blazing fiery eyes that burn with holy righteousness for You have shown Yourself to me in this form by vision also and I stand amazed Jesus! I stand amazed at the loveliness of You no matter what form You choose to present Yourself to me in.

But Jesus, Your voice singing this beautiful melody, this song of praise to our Heavenly Father, Your Father too which is Jehovah, has transported my heart to praise and worship also. As You continue walking toward me, Your head is slightly downward and the sun is reflecting upon Your hair and it somehow radiates warmth and beauty. I am stunned and in awe at the beauty and holiness of this song, Your song Jesus. Your song of perfect praise from You, my Savior that You are lifting to the Heavens above.

I notice now Your garments, Your clothes. In the far distance I thought You were possibly wearing more modern clothing like jeans or pants with a long sleeve shirt, but You are not! You are in a white robe-type garment that appears seamless, but across your shoulders is what appears to be a blue and white woven prayer shawl that has blue fringes. It's a darker blue...not a navy or midnight blue but a little more darker than a medium blue.

How or why I am getting all these details I am not sure because actually to me from the moment Jesus that You walked close enough for me to see Your head down, I have been transfixed upon this area for I sense that You are about to lift Your face to Father God and I know it's something I have to see. I need to see. All this time You have been continually singing this most beautiful song and Your voice carries easily across the waters that are nearby and I hear nothing else. No birds...no nothing. It's like the whole area has stopped to listen to You as You glorify Our Father God who sits high upon His throne in Heaven ruling all the Heavens and the earth below!

.....And then it happens! Thank You Jesus for this holy and beautiful moment as you lift Your head up from its downward position, and You tilt Your head backwards, with Your eyes closed and a smile upon Your face and I see...love...pure love...and joy…. peace and serenity. I am transfixed upon You, Jesus. You and this beautiful song of praise and as I lay here, I started to doze for Your song ignited my flame and passion more so for You My Savior, My God, yet it also put me so much at peace that I found myself falling into sleep. Yet I was going in and out until I awoke again fully, and I began writing.

Jesus, my lovely and beautiful Savior, thank You! Thank You for this beautiful moment in time spent with You this morning! Thank You for letting me witness for myself what perfect praise from the heart can be like and although You were singing to Father God, the love I felt flowing from You has left me feeling like I, myself have been serenaded by your holy presence! So now Jesus I want to sing like You. No fancy notes, no added bells, and whistles...just a humble heart that is running and pursuing after You earnestly and diligently. That's offering up to You my song of praise in the purest heart possible in this human body.

Thank You Jesus, for even though this vision of You in this place of water, sand and the bluest of skies, which I feel like is somewhere, somehow is in Israel, even possibly near Jerusalem, has begun fading, Your beautiful face of love and Your passionate, soul-felt song are forever branded in my heart, my soul and my mind. Thank You Jesus! Thank You Jesus for only You know how often I had longed to hear You lift Your voice in song as I would often wonder how incredible and awesome it would be. And Jesus, it far exceeds my very limited, human expectations for You are God and not bound by our limitations. I love You Jesus, I love You."

Two Tornadoes Versus the Name of Jesus Dream 4/8/21@6:05AM

I have removed the names of family and friends because I did not ask their permission, nor do I feel led that I should give these names out.

You gave me a dream last night Jesus or more like early this morning and I dreamed of a huge, massive, greyish-black tornado that had come to destroy me and all those who were with me. Although all the details are not clear in this dream, I will recount what I remember.
I remember being on a very long, narrow swinging bridge in a mountainous area. I knew this because I had a black backpack full of hiking gear, food, and supplies. Funny thing was I was wearing a short sleeve blue shirt, blue jeans but no hiking boots, just Velcro latched sandals that connected around the ankles. They were grey in color with tiny lines of bright scarlet red going through them and somehow, I know this is important.

This area I found myself in, this mountainous region is an area that is felt like "home" to me in this dream and the swinging bridge is on my land. As I was crossing the bridge, I realized the bill of my brown baseball cap I had pulled down over my eyes to shade them from the sun, so it was at first, I believe, a beautiful, sunny day. In my right hand was a staff, a walking stick that was slender in size but slightly crooked and knobby as if it was an actual tree limb I had picked up because it was still covered with smooth bark.

The things that stood out to me the most at this moment were that first I was walking on a very high swinging bridge. Second, I was not holding tightly to the ropes of this bridge but to the staff, this limb and third I was walking across it boldly and confidently, quickly though because I knew for some reason I was in a hurry. No "we" are in a hurry for there's people behind me crossing the bridge too. My brother is behind me walking swiftly yet holding onto the ropes with both hands. I saw my dearest praying friend behind him, and she seems more focused on making sure my brother makes it than for herself. Not far behind her I saw her husband. I saw my grandkids but where is my son, their father? I saw a lot of faces both known and unknown.

As I myself reached the middle of the bridge I heard a loud noise. A rumbling. There was no rain...no hail, only the sound of an oncoming freight train! I looked up and to the right of the bridge appeared an enormous, huge, greyish black tornado with lightning flashing inside of it. It was angry and it was sent to destroy us. It was so very close, but the wind had not picked up. Yet I knew I knew if it ever touched us that we would feel the full force of its chaotic wind and destruction.

Still no rain came. I dropped to my knees right there on that swinging bridge, the staff, this limb still in my right hand and in my dream Jesus, I began calling on Father God in your great name to help us. As I did, I heard Father God's voice from heaven say, "Speak to the storm and command it to go in my Son Jesus' name and see how it will now turn away and flee from thee." I stood up with both hands raised into the air. The tree limb, this staff is still in my right hand and I began rebuking this storm, this tornado to leave in your name Jesus and as I spoke to it loudly, I heard my dear friend began to speak to it too. Then I heard her husband's then others as our voices became united as a mighty army.

When I had first spoken to this tornado before the others had joined in with the praying in your name Jesus, my prayers had caused it to stop advancing and so it was only spinning in one place. But as our voices united in earnest powerful prayer this fierce chaotic tornado began backing away in a straight line until it began to vaporize right before our very eyes, and we began as one body to praise you Jesus and lift your mighty name up to the heavens.

Next scene:
The dream abruptly changes to the scene of a beautiful wood house. It was big with large yards and set in the mountains. It had on its front side a porch and I saw some gravel scattered in the driveway, but they did not cover it all because I saw the ground in a lot of places between the gravel.

It was a gorgeous day! The sun was shining brightly. It was warm outside and from where I was standing the driveway and the house with its porch was before me. I saw now that my grandson was here and as I was watching him, I saw he was squatting down on his legs, his haunches and was digging in the dirt picking up the gravel rocks. He was in a dull blue t-shirt that appeared as if it had faded from washing, blue jean shorts with black Velcro sandals that had royal blue wide lines running through the straps. There was also what looked like a sideways teardrop in the outward side view heel of the sandals.

I saw my granddaughter now as she stepped down off the porch dressed in a white straight dress with sparsely placed purple flowers that appeared to be pansies on it. As she stepped forward down into the sunlight, I saw that her long blonde hair was left hanging loose. As she smiled at me, I noticed both are lightly tanned which is unusual because they both have very fair skin. I started walking toward my grandchildren when my granddaughter stopped advancing and stood in place as if frozen. She held her right arm straight out with no words of alarm and pointed behind me.

I turned and looked and there was a tornado coming. This one was slenderer in size and more whitish than the first one in this dream that was big and greyish black. Also, this tornado did not seem angry and destructive like the other one, but I know these two dreams go together somehow because inside my dream I was also noticing the differences between them both. This tornado came sometime after the first and it appeared harmless, yet I knew somehow if I let it get too close, close enough to us that it would indeed destroy everything.

I did not tell my grandchildren to run for cover but instead I found myself facing the storm, this tornado and I called upon your sweet, wonderful, and powerful name Jesus. I was praying in tongues through the power of the mighty Holy Spirit that dwells in me, and I faced it directly. Within a few minutes of praying, I felt a little hand slip into my right hand and another into my left.

So, we, my grandchildren and I prayed together and as we prayed, rebuking it and commanding it to be gone and to dissipate, it began breaking apart, wisp by wisp until it was gone. After it was completely gone, I put my arms around my grandchildren and I said, “Don’t ever forget kids that Jesus will take care of us in all things...everything when we trust in him because he is the faithful God.”

As the dream was fading and I began waking up I heard these words, “Storms will come! Storms will go but each one has to obey the command spoken in My Name of those who are Mine. Stand your ground for great storms are coming! Stand in Me Child! Stand in me and on My Holy Word always. Stand in My Name Jesus.”

Verses
Mark 4:35-41
John 14:12
Philippians 2:9-11
Genesis 1:26-30
James 3:7

Dream of a Wicked, Evil Man 4-10-21@5:47AM

I have been holding this dream back for months now until Holy Spirit led me to type it up. This dream is not for the faint of heart and has some graphic details, so please earnestly pray about these dreams and things still to come. When I sought the Lord Jesus about including so much detail because I wanted to leave some of it out, this is what he said to me: “Do not sugar coat it. My people need to get a grip on reality… of what's coming and be prepared. I have raised up warriors, not a cowardly people!” These things leave me heavy hearted at times, but I am a watchman. I must cry out the warning, yet I will take joy in my Jesus somehow while I do! Stay under the blood of Jesus always, for in him, you will find everything you will ever need or truly desire!

I dreamed of a man. A man of great power, a man of many miracles. A man shrouded in mystery for I could not see his features whether he was young or old, but I knew he was a man. This man had the power that you, God, had given unto Elijah the prophet to call down fire from heaven. He had the power to heal or to cause sickness, diseases to come upon one's flesh, He appeared somehow as if wearing a robe or loose garment of some sort, but the color I cannot tell, I cannot see it. I see him clearly, yet I do not because it is as if I am being prevented from seeing his identity. Furthermore, I feel he is a man of great power at this time of his life in our history for this is a dream of now, I somehow know but “now” still being, yet to come. He is already alive upon our world. When he speaks, his words are as honey…honey dripping and laced with arsenic poison.

In this dream, I am standing in an open area below a rather large, tall building. There are many, many people here as well, yet somehow, we have been allowed to gather with our masks and our social distancing protocol. I noticed a large balcony when I looked upon this building, and a man of great power had come out of a large door. He entered the balcony with two men accompanying him on each side. The two men were burly in dark blue suits not quite as dark as the color navy, and each wore a pair of dark lenses, black sunglasses. They had clear, whitish colored coiled wiring by their right ear, so I feel they are earpieces of some sort. Both these men were dark headed, clean-shaven and of an olive or tan complexion. High dollar black shoes that shined like patent leather, they both too appeared to be wearing. Also, each wore a rather large silver and black Rolex watch, but they were more than just watches because I seemed to know they were actually some sort of minicomputer. They were each standing behind this mysterious,

unknown man with their feet spread apart and hands clapped together in front of them. I saw no weapons like guns or knives, but I felt like they had some type of weapon in their wristwatches, these minicomputers.

Now the man still shrouded in darkness to my eyes has begun stepping forward to the edge, the front of the balcony, and he begins to speak. As he begins speaking, some people in the crowd almost immediately become affected by his voice and are “oohing” and “ahhing” as their bodies begin swaying. I see his features partially at times because I now see his mouth and protruding from it is the forked tongue of a serpent. His voice and words seemed to put many people under some sort of spell…his spell because I have no other words to describe what I am seeing. Why I am even here in this crowd I do not know, but I am standing to the left side of a broad, flat asphalt or concrete area. I can’t tell for sure which it is, but it has the hardness of being manmade from the feel of it beneath my feet. There was a group of about seven or eight people who were closest to me. They had been talking harshly against this man, but the moment this man in the middle of the balcony began speaking, they had become mesmerized by his words. Bedazzled by his voice, but to me, it was like the sound of the screeching of fingernails that were being dragged slowly across a chalkboard. I hear Holy Spirit say to me, “See how those not saved are easily deceived. Jesus' blood and His gift of salvation is all that shall keep you if you live during this time of great deception,” and these words He spoke inside my mind within my spirit.

Not everyone, though, was instantly mesmerized. I believe this evil wicked man did this on purpose so that he could make an open example out of some because out of nowhere to my right came a TV cameraman who was recording everything! Apparently, I was wearing a baseball cap because as soon as I saw this cameraman in this dream I reached up and pulled it down over my eyes. Then I pulled the collar of my jacket or shirt, whichever one I was wearing, close around my face. Apparently, I do not want to be seen or noticed.

There is a group of boisterous people, very boisterous, who had not fallen under this mesmerized state of influence by this wicked man! It appeared to be a group of two women and four men. It was like this master manipulator, this man who could manipulate and control men's senses, minds and possible actions was able to select who he was deceiving and who he was not. What he is talking about, I know, is the great deception of the people coming together under one body. All people under one religious' body, in unity, but it's not a worship of all religions as I once thought it would be, but the worship of one man. It may have started out to unite all religions, but that time I know has now passed. This one man he talked about that we needed to all worship because he is the “savior” of our world, I know is the man of sin called Antichrist. This evil, wicked man I now know is Antichrist's false prophet.

As he spoke, he raised his arms up into the air with some type of stick or staff in his right hand. He then proclaimed in a loud voice, “Anyone who doesn't worship our beloved supreme ruler then they are not only an enemy of their state or country but of our world. No form of religion will be allowed or be tolerated except for this one united religion of our world that has been built around our benevolent supreme ruler.” As the man is speaking, I saw the inside of his robe or cape for I cannot tell which it is, but the inside color is a bright, blood-red! The details of his clothing beneath are blurred, but they appeared to be a light color. I know for some reason Lord

Jesus, you do not need me to know the identity of this evil, wicked man at this very moment but who I know now beyond all doubt is indeed the beast's, Antichrist's false prophet.

Again, he speaks from the great balcony, his voice heard by all, yet I saw no microphones around him! And then the boisterous crowd of people became louder! Much, much louder, and they openly objected to all the wicked man was saying! I can see the man's eyes now, and they're like great pits of fire! Not holy and righteous pure eyes like that of my beloved Jesus' eyes but filled with fire from the pits of hell. This man is demon possessed, I feel, by many demons and his eyes began to blaze as he gazed upon this crowd of boisterous people made up of four men and two women! All the while the cameraman was still filming, and he smirked then grinned maliciously with his forked tongue somehow hanging out from his yellowish nasty teeth. I know in this dream his tongue only appeared to me like this because I am a true believer of Jesus Christ and at times I can see into the spiritual realm.

The wicked man, this false prophet, takes his staff and pointed it at a dark-haired man in this boisterous crowd who was the loudest, the most outspoken of them all. Then he thrusts his staff in the air toward his right which would be my left from where I am standing and watching and throws the man about fifty feet, and he hits the ground hard. The man laid crumpled upon the ground! One of the women started screaming and began running towards the downed man along with two of the men, but he, the evil false prophet, again raises his staff! The three people who were immediately flung high into the air were frozen, suspended for all to see. The people in the crowds I could see were stunned, mesmerized and unable to move as an eerie silence fell upon this area below the balcony where I was standing! I watched in horror while still holding these people in midair, he dropped the woman to the ground for they had been suspended in the air around twenty to thirty feet. She hits the ground hard while he continued to hold the two men suspended in the air.

He laughed. This wicked, evil, so evil demon possessed man laughed! He laughed an evil laugh and spoke as poisoned honey dropped from his mouth and forked tongue! “All who oppose our beloved supreme ruler and dare denounce his right as the savior of our world shall pay a heavy price! All who resist his rule as our king, our leader, and fail to worship him will be made to pay dearly! And if you refuse to be part of our perfect society by refusing to take our supreme ruler's mark, this could very well be your fate, if not worse.” “As the false prophet spoke, the woman who had been dropped from the air let out a blood curdling shriek because she was now covered from head to toe with leprosy! But this leprosy when it was called upon her came with her flesh already eaten away in chunks in various locations all over her body. I could see that her hands, arms, ears, and face had already begun to be severely eaten away by this disease almost instantly. He, this false prophet, paused long enough for all to see what he had done! He quickly then proceeded to direct his attention to the two remaining men in the air and the one still crumpled about fifty feet away on the ground beneath him! The last man and woman stood huddled together, trembling visibly in fear and shock. Both were unable to move. I felt they couldn't have moved to try to run even if they tried. The evil man was somehow keeping them from moving.

From out of nowhere came four military or police officers appeared and surrounded these last two people. They had dull silver guns longer than a pistol but not quite a rifle either. At the time I had this dream in April I didn't recognize their weapons, but as I am typing this I now do. These

weapons were in the hidden underground facility in the first dream with the fallen ones and Nephilim that God keeps returning me to, and these weapons are of Nephilim technology. I know because they're located in the vaulted weapon's room that I haven't talked openly about before. The military soldiers and police officers wore uniforms in the darkest of navy which appeared almost as the color black and when I studied them closely in this dream the words “tactical gear” kept coming into my mind. You could see nothing of them except their noses, their mouths, and their chins! Their outfits had no other coloring except an insignia or a patch of some sort that was small and appeared to be triangular in its shape.

The false prophet glared at the two men he still held frozen in the air and said, “Behold your friend.” He then once again pointed to the dark-haired man still on the ground, and he instantly burst into flames by a great ball of fire that fell from the sky. The men screamed in horror! The man and woman detained by the military were screaming out in anguish and horror too! But the crowd…the crowd was in an even more eerie, unusual, quietness. I was praying fervently under my breath to Jesus, but I'm still not sure why I am here. The woman with leprosy was a pitiful sight. She could not have screamed out even if she had wanted to because this leprosy which was eating her alive was progressing very fast! She was being eaten alive right before our very eyes. The evil false prophet, this man, licked his lips in great anticipation and glee and then said, “Now it's your turn!” Then with a boisterous voice that echoed loudly across this area, he said, “Let this be an example as one of the ways that will befall you if you refuse to serve our most beloved supreme ruler! He has done great good in our world, bringing us together in unity when we would have destroyed our own selves! He has set us up a global economy when our individual ones did fail! Furthermore, he has provided us a way to provide for ourselves and our needs by his name, his mark, his number, and all you have to do is worship him!”

Then I saw to the right side of the false prophet a large hanging picture that was slowly being lowered down from another one of the military, tactical gear type officers! It is a huge, enormous face of the man I know is to be the Antichrist. I know because I have had dreams and visions of this man since September 2019, but I had only seen parts of him, but his skin in this picture appeared lighter than in the dreams and visions prior. “I wonder can skin somehow be made to appear lighter, Lord Jesus,” I asked quietly. He didn't respond at this moment! I continued, “I'm not sure, but if he has indeed lightened it, then I feel it is to hide his past that he wants to be left hidden.” Likewise, I have felt his physical presence and activity upon our world, Lord Jesus, since you began revealing him to me. Not only that, but I do know who this man is. Have mercy on us Jesus for we are way closer…a lot closer than even I presumed. As I continued watching these things unfold, this wicked man, Antichrist’s false prophet, still had these two men suspended about thirty feet in the air. He lets out a horrendous noise as he cackles and cries out, “All who will not worship and tremble before our supreme ruler, learn from those who would betray him. Watch as I call fire down from heaven and consume them in the air. Is this not the hand of God who has empowered me to assist our beloved ruler and lead those who would go astray as they worship another savior and lead others back to him? I command fire…fire from heaven and let it consume these two men alive.”

I knew he was openly displaying his demonic power and giving his unholy speech for not only the crowd but for the cameraman who I felt was broadcasting these events to the whole world! Then a bluish red fire came down and caught these two men on fire! It was not merciful because

it wasn't instant death. It burned them slowly while alive, cooking their flesh in front of us as their hair, clothing, shoes, then skin caught on fire. Their terrible horrific screams I still hear from time to time echoing in my heart and mind and the smell of their burning flesh. Yet what stuck out and troubles me the most is that throughout the screams of pain and horror as they were burned alive, neither one of them cried out to Father God or my sweet Jesus to save them! My heart is still broken Jesus by these things, truly broken.The crowd had remained in an unnatural silence the whole time, but now low murmurs of approval were beginning to be heard and uttered! I heard a man's voice somewhere to the right of me, who this man had apparently mustered up enough courage and asked, "What about the other two?" The wicked man on the balcony responded maliciously in a syrupy sweet, sickening voice, "Why these infidels shall be taken for re-education!" The man in the crowd then asked, "But what if they refuse to do so?" "Then dear fellow if they refuse our benevolent supreme ruler as their savior, refusing to worship him or take his name, his mark, or his number they shall lose their heads."

Then the majority of the crowds began erupting into cheers, and I knew I had to get out of there. That's when I looked up just as this evil man moved slightly to his right and I saw the figure of a dark headed lone man in the shadows. It is Antichrist! I know it, I feel it. He's been watching the whole time from the shadows enjoying the show but no one else seemed to have noticed him there. I started to slowly back up further into the crowd behind me. Then the man, this evil wicked man, turned his face and looked directly at me in my direction where I was standing! I froze, yet somehow, I knew he could not see me because you Jesus had somehow shielded me from his sight. Yet he sensed your holy presence within me in this dream, and he became enraged because he knew you were intervening on my behalf, and that's when he fully emerged from the shadows shrouding him.

He is not at all what I thought he would be with the power coming from him, but that's because his power was coming from Satan to aid Antichrist's ascension to the throne as ruler of our world. He seems of older age yet young at the same time. Furthermore, he is indeed wearing a cape and not a cloak. I see a man who I feel is not his original self but just as evil as his former…. some might call him soulless, allowing Satan more control over his mind and body. I have no other words to explain this feeling, and these are the words that kept coming……not his original self but just as evil as his former. The light color of his clothes is grayish or light, pale blue, but I feel this is not his usual preference. I know this man's face too, and he is also wearing the same emblem, the same insignia as the four tactical gear dressed people, only bigger on the front of his garment above his heart. It isn't just a triangle, but it's a pyramid with the "all seeing eye" and other symbols that I couldn't see the details of before, but I do now. They bear the symbols of the fallen ones' picture language. I once again find myself slowly backing and inching my way deeper into the crowds and as I do, I awoke…very troubled. Very thoughtful and needing to pray.

The false prophet can be found in Revelation 13:11-18

A Blasting of Mold and Mildew is Coming Dream 4-12-21@4:50 AM

I dreamed I was at a house…more like an enormous house! It was the White House, and I was here on a private tour by President Trump himself. In my dream, he was president. He was

showing me around with great pride all the beautiful, collected varieties of rare objects. Beautiful clocks, vases, hand carved highly polished furniture, expensive seating, and large floral arrangements of every type of flower you could imagine. He was in a royal blue suit, bright red tie, white button up shirt and shiny black loafers. His talk was pleasant, yet it put me on guard with every word he spoke. I began to notice on each item a blight had appeared, and it was covering these precious things! I noticed it was appearing on all things, but he didn't even seem to notice! Next, I walked over to several large pictures, beautiful pieces of artwork, that for some reason were lying against the wall. They were the size of about a large, flat screen TV and I say this because measurements are not my strong point.

I walked over and began examining the frames. Most were ornate gold frames, but a few were chestnut brown and cherry in their frame coloring, and it was upon these that I noticed a thick, black covering of mildew had covered them almost completely. From out of nowhere I produced a pristine, white, clean man's handkerchief and I began wiping vigorously upon these frames to no avail. It would not come off. It was more noticeable on the light-colored items, but it had spread almost everywhere! Furthermore, it had spread upon the walls, the furniture, the ceiling fixtures. Nothing was left unaffected except us.

As I wiped vigorously at the edge of one picture frame in particular, I realized that President Trump hadn't even noticed this mildew and mold that had covered his beautiful White house on the inside. His manner was still pleasant. His words were still polite in nature. But as I was scrubbing hard still on this picture for it had now covered the glass as well, I commented, "You need to clean house." He became instantly enraged. "How dare I talk about his beautiful White house and as far as his house housekeeping," he said, "I am cleaning house already." I knew in this dream he was referring to himself leading the assault against the pedophile ring that had covered the globe. But while cleaning everyone else's house, his own had become covered with this heavy coat of irremovable mildew and mold.

He angrily grabbed me by my left arm and began dragging me down a hallway and I tried to resist but to no avail. I said, "President Trump, Mr. Trump you have to get rid of the mildew for it is a sign of a cursing from God." "Mildew," he scoffed. "I have the greatest house above most lands, even nations. I am God's chosen, the blessed of God. He does not smite me with mildew or mold! I work for him." "But is your heart right with him?" "NO!" He shouted, and he angrily thrust me outside a side door.

Scene changes:

I found myself in a little, narrow hallway. It was dimly lit, so I was feeling my way with my hands. It was almost like a reddish light that was glowing overhead but not quite! While I am slowly making my way down this dimly lit hall, I bumped into someone. It was my son. "Why him? Why here?" I don't know, but he was bent overlooking earnestly over rows of pictures in their frames laying propped up along the walls of this hallway, and he pointed to them. He didn't seem surprised to see me. "Mom," he said. They appear to be covered in black mildew or mold…all of them. "Son, we need to get out of here," I said, but he didn't move. He seemed in awe of these pictures as again as in the White House I began to see it start spreading before my very eyes. Again, I pulled out the man's white handkerchief, and again nothing came off when I was rubbing vigorously. I had noticed for myself, there was no sign of mold or mildew on this

handkerchief! My son reached over to touch it and I yelled, “NO, DON’T TOUCH IT! IT IS A CURSE FROM GOD AND YOU ARE NOT SAVED YET!”

Somehow in my dream this came to me. He shrank back as if my words had shot him because so fast did, he recoil himself from these mildewed frames. It also lit a fire under him, and he knew we had to get out and now. That his only chance was to stay with me because he knew I served Jesus faithfully, and he had been taught and knew well the power of Jesus’ name and blood. We hurried as fast as we could down the dimly lit hallway, which emptied into a small room. In this sparsely furnished room was a small desk, a black metal filing cabinet, an expensive looking leather couch and one of those metal, round stand-up cigarette ashtray that had what appeared to be sand in its tray. The desk also had a rolling chair behind it, with both sitting on the right wall of the room along with the black filing cabinet.

On the far left was a door which appeared to lead to the outside. The sofa sat on the right of the door. There was a large window above the sofa with beige curtains that were opened and pulled to each side. The light coming from the window is how I was able to see the furnishings and layout to this small room, this office, and it too was covered in this encroaching mildew and mold. “The door,” I screamed as we made a mad dash for it. “What if it’s locked,” my son cried out loud?” “In Jesus’ name it won’t be,” I said, and we turned the doorknob handle! It turned! Then we flung open the door and burst through it out into the brightness of the day. But as we burst through the door, the scene changed again.

Next scene:
I found myself alone and my son was no longer with me now, and I am in a quaint, little home inside its living room. I began looking around, and I realized I was an observer now, and I was watching an elderly couple who did not seem to take notice of me. The white-haired old lady was kind of heavy set and was wearing a straight, light blue, cotton dress with red flowers. Her feet are adorned with well-worn brown shoes, and I watched as she struggled to get on her knees while the older man sat in a recliner chair reading the newspaper and paying the woman little attention. That is until she began praying and praying, she did. The man became agitated but did not say a word. “What do you see,” I heard a voice call out to me and asked? “I see, Lord, a praying woman…a mighty warrior and apparently an unsaved spouse or relative.” “What else Child?” “The house, though not rich and fancy, is pleasant and clean!” “And what of your first dream Child? What is the difference?” “This house has no mildew or mold.” “Yes, Child, for all those who reside with those who are Mine are protected as an umbrella that protects all that’s under its covering.” “So then is this unsaved man protected?” “As long as he abides in the home or residency of one of Mine, yes.”

Then instantly I began to be transported to various locations: Homes, office buildings, stores all across our nation’s land. I was in Arkansas, for the Lord identified each state of each place I visited. Next, I was in Houston Texas, Dayton Ohio, Tampa Florida, Terre Haute Indiana, Campton, New Jersey, Manhattan, New York, Nashville, Tennessee, Albany Georgia, San Bernardino California, and Alamo Texas, (yes 2 times in Texas). I was in Boston, Massachusetts, Hazard Kentucky but also in Boise, Idaho. The places were too many to name, but I felt I was in every state in the U.S. When it finally came to an end, I was standing on the banks of the great Hiwassee River of the mountains I love so well, and I heard my Jesus say, “I send a blasting! I send a blasting to these people! A blight… A curse…a blasting of mold and of mildew upon this

land," then the dream faded, and I awoke! I did not remember what a blasting was Lord Jesus until we spoke yesterday when you clearly said, "I send a blasting of mold and of mildew on this land."

Now whether it affects the whole world or not I do not know, but it shall hit America hard if it has not already. I didn't understand the dream at first, but I do more so now but still not all of it. This I do know! There is a curse of mold and mildew that's being sent or has been sent already across our land that will affect all our people not covered under your blood, Jesus! No one is exempt because it will strike the rich, the famous, the rulers of our land from the greatest to the smallest, from the White House to the poorest of shanties for all who don't know you Jesus and who fail to repent. "You are correct, Child, for this is the truth of this dream." I still ponder and pray about this dream because I know this mold and mildew could possibly be spiritual, physical or both in nature. My friend pointed out to me; it could not be removed by my vigorous rubbing in this dream. In the physical realm you can wipe both these things away, so in reality it could also be both! I'm still seeking God about this dream, as you should do also. Stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

Verses:
Haggai 2:17
Deuteronomy 28:22
1 Corinthians 7:13-14

Example of God transporting Philip from place to place.
Acts 8:38-40

Do Not Be Unequally Yoked Dream 4-25-21@6:20AM

I dreamed last night that I was to be remarried and to a man I barely knew. This man I know not in person, but he is a fellow believer, I think, a Christian whose YouTube video I have once watched. In this dream he had a handicapped son because he had to be pushed in a wheelchair. It was the kind that l aid back and the son appeared to be in his late 20's-early 30's. He was deformed and mentally challenged with the IQ of a child. This man I was to marry was a friend of man named Dwight. This man I was supposed to marry was very gentle and loving toward his son.

In this dream we were at a church I did not recognize. A long-time pastor friend of mine named Randy was there to marry us and I was standing outside where long tables covered in white tablecloths had been laid out ready for the guests. The tables were beautifully decorated the only thing is there was no one here, just pastor Randy and me. In walks the man I am to marry, and I realize as I am rushing around making last minute preparations because there was no one there to help me. His son is not with him. I asked him to lend me a hand and he replied, "You're doing a fine job." I kind of grimaced inside myself. It felt like this just might be a one-sided marriage. I had the impression that I really didn't want to marry this man. Then I noticed he's not dressed for the wedding. He's dressed in dark blue jeans, black boots, and a red, white, and blue wide striped

plaid shirt that has little pearl-top snap buttons. I'm the only one dressed for the wedding and yet I am also the one still preparing.

Next scene:
I am standing outside talking to my friend Dwight and we are discussing the house, a beautiful wood house with light wood siding. This house was at least a 3-story house, and we were talking about how much he and his departed wife had loved living in it. It was in the country with trees and a babbling brook, and I knew this was now the man's house that I was to marry. So, this must actually come before the first scene and occurs before we are to be married.

While talking to Dwight, a friend walks up and joins the conversation. She begins talking about how much this man must love the Lord because he takes such good care of his sick and paralyzed son. Then she starts rambling on how he must be a godly man because he only sells religious items. "I love his beautiful screen print T-shirts," she said. This was strange coming from my friend as I look back on this for, she knew the Holy Bible says to try the spirits. I watching the fruit and not looking at the outward appearances presented to the world. Then Dwight speaks up. "You'll have two floors to use in the house, but the third is still haunted!"

Next scene:
The man I am to marry is in a black leather recliner with a pipe in his hand which came as a shock to me, because I did not even know that he smoked! His son was nearby in his laid-back wheelchair with a warm blanket covering him. I glanced around at the nicely furnished, beautiful room. It's spacious, pleasing to the eye with light wooden boards on the walls instead of painted or wallpapered sheet rock. The furnishings appeared expensive, but comfortable and inviting, yet never once during all this time did, I allow myself to sit down. I was standing in this room; this house that was soon to be my new home!

It was lovely...yet empty with an emptiness. There were no empty spaces or any room for me to bring anything here. Then I began speaking! "I would like to have some room to bring some of my things." Then I began naming things like my art supplies, my journaling supplies and then I said, "Joy, peace, love, and the love of God. May I use the upstairs to do so?" He responded hastily, "There's no room. The bedrooms are on the second floor and the other rooms hold my equipment. I print religious shirts and other items people want. I print Jesus' shirts. You know that." "Then l let me use the third floor," I said. "NO!" he said loudly. "It's haunted! The ghosts would not like that intrusion."

"Okay," I thought, then I spoke and asked, "Where am I to bring and put my things?" "You don't need to bring anything, just yourself." Then I looked over and he had a tiny shot glass in his hand and somehow, I knew it was cherry liquor because I felt in my spirit it was. I didn't

even know that he drank alcohol at all. I began talking again. “But I need to bring these things with me. Why can I not just cast the ghosts from the third floor, from the house and move my things in?” He became fearful, “NO, NO! We must not upset them. I have a deal with them. If I let them live there, then they do not torment me as much.”

Then I heard a loud voice from Heaven booming.
“YOU ARE NOT TO BE UNEQUALLY YOKED TO THE WORLD MY BRIDE. YOU WILL NEVER TRULY FIT I N WHEN YOU BELONG TO ME FOR TO DO SO IS TO CAUSE ENMITY BETWEEN YOU TOWARDS ME AS THE WORLD ALREADY HAS ENMITY TOWARD YOU!”

Next scene:
We are back outside in the reception area at the start of this dream. Pastor Randy is there, the man I am to marry in his blue jeans and plaid shirt is there still not ready for the wedding but now I see myself and, in this dream, it is me, but it’s not! I am stunningly beautiful from head to toe in a spotless white dress like I have never seen before. It’s breathtaking and as I look around at my surroundings while I am holding the most beautiful bouquet of round flowers. I notice the sun beginning to set and its golden rays are warmly casting themselves upon me bidding me to come.

I turn toward the man and now the outside reception area is full of people. The man I am supposed to marry is standing with a cigarette hanging from his lips, a religious Jesus t -shirt draped over his right arm while he has both arms stretched out to me. In one hand he has a cold beer that has foam coming out of the pop top of the can and a fistful of $500.00 dollar bills (Which I have never seen in real life) in the other. All the people were smiling fake smiles at me. I look at them, I look at him. I look at pastor Randy then I look back at the golden rays of the sun pulling at my heart.

I turned toward the man, but more toward pastor Randy. I lay down my beautiful bouquet and I realize I am wearing a long stunning, beautiful veil of the most delicate of laces. I smile a huge, magnificent smile. I gather up my dress, turn and begin running, running as fast as I can toward the golden sun rays beckoning me and I hear myself saying, “I’m coming Jesus! I ’m coming.” The dream begins fading as the sun rays engulf my body and I can no longer be seen for the brightness of the sun. “I choose you Jesus, I choose you always and forever!”

2 Corinthians 6: 14 Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers: for what fellowship hath righteousness with unrighteousness? and what communion hath light with darkness?

4/27/21@8:25AM Dream of Snakes and Being a Watchman

I dreamed again and I feel a need to record it. What I recall is that I was back in the mountains where I once lived and the dream started with me, a friend and her husband, their families, as well as mine and some other people. We were at my friend's husband's mother's house at her mother-in-law's. We had gathered there for some kind of meeting or gathering. My friend and I had been talking to the group. I felt led to walk out into a field across the road where the children were playing. So, I did something I am not sure why that makes me think for some reason I was in charge. We were in charge. My friend and I were. I reached over, placed my hand upon her right shoulder, leaned toward her, even though we were almost standing side by side, and whispered, "I need to step away for a moment." She nodded and picked up speaking.

As I started walking away, her husband walked over and stood next to her as if letting everybody know that he was fully supporting what she was saying. I stepped away and while doing so in my dream I knew and felt that this was not an uncommon occurrence for me to feel a nudge or to hear a whisper from Holy Spirit telling me to move, that there was something that needed my attention, needed to be addressed or we needed to be warned of and this I knew was something he wanted me to see. As I left the group of people I loved so dearly, I walked into the field. It was covered in some patches of weeds and dry foliage for apparently it hadn't rained much. I could see patches of reddish dirt in some places and grey in other areas. I heard the sound of the children laughing. The sun was shining brightly. The day was beautiful, even gorgeous, but I found myself praying for the rain to return. So, I felt in my dream we had been without rain for some time. We were in a drought.

As I walked, I stayed toward the left of the children who were playing together in a group of about 4-5 of them all together. I found myself drinking in the sound of their laughter as if it were a beautiful melody playing in my ears. I began praying again. This time for the protection of our children, praying in the Spirit. Times had somehow gotten hard and rough, I felt in this dream and families and small groups or communities were coming together to be able to survive. I began praying and asking Holy Spirit, my dear friend, what is it you need me to do or to see for I am here in Jesus' name to be obedient. I hear Holy Spirit speak to me softly yet urgently these words I have heard since 2019, "Watch, look and listen with all diligence," and then almost immediately I looked down and about 3 ft before me in a, patch of powdery brownish, greyish dirt, but more grey than brown, lay 2 snakes! A big snake that was approximately a little less than 2 ft... more like 20" long and the baby snake was about half the size of the other.

The first thing I noticed was how easily they both blended into the dirt patch. If I had not been watching, I or one of the children may have come close to them and been bitten by them. These snakes were a little lighter than a tan or dark beige and had little black lines of coloring, patches going up and down them instead of in a ring around them and they were both identical in color. Before I even realized it came from me, I heard a blood curdling yell, "Snakes, get the children to safety!" The snakes did not move but my friend's husband and the men and older boys came running as if this alarm meant death to all if these snakes were not destroyed! My friend and the women and older girls, not including the very elderly in the group, came running to gather the children. I did not budge from my spot. I just kept screaming, "Snakes, snakes!"

Then I heard the voice of God thunder from the heavens for I know His voice well:

“You are a watchman! The watchman must never quit sounding the alarm when you see the enemy is near. Sound the alarm Child, but not in a whisper! Sound it for all to hear. Sound it as if lives depend on it for you will find out in the end on the Great Day of Judgment….it did.”

As the dream begins to fade, I see my friend’s husband with a large hoe as well as a younger man and an older, so they had to have carried them with them when they came running and also, they had to be easily accessible, these hoes, these weapons that were making a quick end to the snakes. My friend's husband raises his hoe, in what I know is a death blow and when the hoe comes down and strikes one of the snakes, I wake up. As I begin to pray, I hear Jesus' sweet voice speak to me in an audible voice this morning.

“The voices are few and time is short. Arise and take your place again as a watchman in my mighty army. It’s time to fight like never before for the true battles are just ahead. Hold fast to me! Cling to me Child, and I shall keep you safe under my wing, under my righteous right arm.”

This is the snake I believe I saw in my dream. Colorado Desert Sidewinder - Crotalus cerastes laterorepens is a pitviper subspecies Venomous and Potentially Dangerous! Adults are 17 - 33 inches. (43 - 84 cm). Snakes encountered will generally be 12 - 18 inches.
Juveniles are about 7 inches at birth.

<u>The Delusion has Begun Dream 5-1-21@6:45AM</u>

Thank you, Lord, for allowing me to dream again. This time I dreamed this same dream three times. I woke up throughout the night and morning a total of four times. I was staying the night at my sister's house and sleeping in the same room. Because of this I didn't have the privacy to get up to write this dream down at that time. So, I prayed after I had it the first time and said, “God, if this is from you, this dream I’m having, and I need to remember it, let me remember it vividly when I am able to get up.” Now the dream it’s still very vivid and this is how it started:

I am standing in a field, yet also standing in a city and various other places simultaneously across our nation. The one in the open field, this place and the one in a specific city I believe it’s either New York or Texas, these are more predominant than the others I am seeing. I’m now in the field and at the city at the same time and as I focus my gaze looking out across the massive field I see brown, dried out foliage and reddish-brown dirt everywhere. Simultaneously, I see buildings in the city at a distance, with some others nearby. But it appears to be a runway clearing as if in an airport, and I now know in my spirit it was Houston and not New York.

My eyes begin to focus on what lies ahead. It is a ship hovering simply upon the air, not touching the ground. It is rectangular in shape and the front which is on the left side as I am looking at it from the side view is in the shape of a half six-sided hexagon. The color is silverish white, but not metallic. Then as I am watching it begins moving upward into the sky, straight upward as if being sucked up into the air. I see it in the field. I see it in the city, and I see it happening simultaneously across our nation, possibly the world! As I watch the one in the field fade out of view for, I did not see anything above waiting for it, I hear, "THE GREAT DELUSION…. THEY HAVE ARRIVED!"

Next scene:
I am observing with my eyes the scenes before me, but I am apart from them. I am in what appears to be some type of clusters of buildings but not a normal kind. I see, my eyes are searching, and it's like my vision has been extended beyond normal seeing capabilities. There is more than one location joined together, and it's under the dirt…. inside the ground. There are buildings upon buildings connecting each other. As my eyes start traveling across each, I begin seeing inside. There are barracks and bathrooms…dining halls. I see huge kitchens, but then I start speedily passing across room after room. One by one they zoom by, and I realize there are specific rooms I need to see. I slowed down in my looking and I see rooms upon rooms filled with scientific equipment. Laboratories, testing sites and even doors and rooms marked, "Warning, Biohazards…enter with caution."

Inside of one of these rooms I see what appears to be a rectangular incubator, clear in color, transparent, possibly a shatterproof plastic substance or maybe even glass and I see places with round openings where you insert your hands into gloves to touch things inside. This is a secretive underground facility where they are doing biological testing for weapons warfare, somehow, I know. They are working on secret weapons soon to be as powerful as the nuclear weapons but without the fallout and destruction the nuclear brings when used. My eyes travel to what appear to be large stand-up refrigerators and freezers with glass doors. There, contained inside, are different items marked with bright fluorescent stickers with black bold writing that identify some wrapped cellophane packages as bio-hazardous. They even had some holders with test tubes upon test tubes marked this way also. This I know is not a good place to be, this is a place of great evil.

My eyes start traveling to the next few buildings, and it appears as if I have come to a set of vaulted doors, yet I see easily within these doors. Inside is advanced technology far beyond what the average person could comprehend. I see all kinds of things in here. Some I am incapable of describing and others for pleasure, like a super-duper hoverboard that lets you ride slightly off the ground. Then I see a larger, vast one that I know can soar in the air…high in the air, and it's loaded with unnamable weapons. I used to watch a lot of movies years ago until I was convicted by the Holy Spirit, and I saw the sin in most of them. I still occasionally watch a clean one from time to time, but in the past, I had watched a spider-man movie in which the green goblin, the enemy in the movie, rode a hover glider. This one I am seeing is far more advanced with its weapons and technology than I ever dreamed possible.

There are rooms upon rooms with technological advances I cannot even describe. Each room was massive, and I seem to travel through at least a hundred or two of these rooms! I somehow know that some of these rooms are set aside for items of technology to soon be released slowly to the public…. everyday people. My eyes travel to another building connecting these others by a long concrete type hallway about the length of one and a half semi-trucks put together. The next cluster of buildings, I begin seeing into, are various meeting rooms…. council rooms for gathering of great men and women of the world. Again, I am knowing this in my spirit. Each cluster of buildings are connected by these concrete type tunnels or hallways, so they are joined into one massive building technically.

I hear the sound of murmuring voices, both male and female. My eyes traveled in the direction of their voices, and I entered another meeting room with a long brown table that would seat twelve people on each side. Also, I see one seat at the head, which is the very end of the table, but no one was sitting down. Each chair was a pull-out type of chair but the one on the end, the seat of authority had black cushioned leather with leather buttons. I see standing near the end of the table, three people. Two large, impressive people that are towering over a lone male military officer, highly decorated for what I know is our own military, and he represents somehow all our military together! He was an older gentleman, but his face I can't see because it is shrouded in the shadows by the bill of the military hat he is wearing. The two other people, the giants, for this is what they were that I'm seeing, and it is a man and a woman. The man was standing slightly out of view, the woman blocking him from my full view, but what I saw was he was muscular, in jeans, t-shirt and some type of jacket with a strange marking on it.

As I look on it, I hear these words from above, "ANCIENT WRITINGS OF OLD…THE LANGUAGE OF THE FALLEN ONES!"

The woman was a fiery redhead with shoulder-length hair with the ends slightly curled outward and redder than orange. She was standing about three feet above the military man and the giant man beside her about three inches above her! She wore bangs that she curled under that reached her eyebrows. Her skin was fair colored with rose-colored lips. I saw she wore no makeup, yet she was attractive in the face but not beautiful! Furthermore, she had a stern look, and her eyes were cold, calculating. Her eyes were a steely grayish blue that shined with intelligence yet in my spirit I felt great evil coming from her and the man beside her. She was dressed in a white zip up type jumpsuit with a patch on it with the same writing that was on his jacket but was located just above her heart.

The man, he was dark haired with it coming to the nape of his neck in a short ponytail. His skin was of a darker complexion, and they were all three involved in a deep conversation. The woman is speaking, "The dark lords are not happy. The deal for centuries was that we give to you of our technology and knowledge, and you follow our instructions for your nation to help bring about the ascension of our beloved master Lucifer's man of sin. He shall be called and known as Antichrist to our enemy, but as the supreme ruler to others of your world! Father is not pleased with these delays."

The military man was visibly shaken at just the mention of the dark lords, but he stood firmly before them and said, "We could not have foreseen that these "Jesus" worshipers, these

“Christians,” he uttered in disgust, would rise up and begin praying again for we implemented your plans and strategies just as you have instructed us to do in exchange for this Nephilim technology and knowledge. They should have given up by now and remained complacent and asleep in their happy little services with their many activities drawing them away from this “Jesus Christ,” the deceiver” “Fools, the woman screamed, “Did we not warn you if you were not careful you would stir some of them back to life?” Then she cursed, and these words I will not write. “Yes, yes you did Sarina, I heard the military man say, please forgive us, but how do we keep them from receiving these dreams and visions sent down from their “false” God Jehovah? Angrily, she then asked, “How are the gene therapy experiments coming? Does this not do exactly what we told you it would?” “Yes, Sarina it has! It has far exceeded our greatest expectations.”

I find myself once again backing away as my eyes begin moving into other areas of this cluster of buildings, all joined by these concrete hallways. I am now seeing through the walls of a huge room that I know to be a laboratory. I see many of these giants, both male and female, sitting in chairs. Some are having blood drawn by the ordinary people. They are scientists, biologists, medical doctors, specialists in genetics, somehow, I know. I watch as about fifteen to twenty of these giants have these samples taken along with tissue and cell samples.

And again, I hear these words from the heavens. “THE GREAT DELUSION! IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN! SAMPLES NOT QUITE HUMAN, SYNTHESIZED, SEPARATED AND NOW COMPLETELY ALIEN! SEE HOW EASILY MAN IS DECEIVED?”

I am automatically swished away to another room, and I am looking at a map on a wall of locations where the Nephilim had remained hidden from all but a few people for many of years, even centuries. This map says, “Nephilim habitation locations.” I see bright red “X” marks on this world map. I can say no more of this part of the dream. Then I start traveling down a very long, narrow hallway. The floor has a burgundy carpet with black specks speckled all over. On each side of the walls are black and white eight by ten framed portraits. I begin looking at these portraits on both sides of the narrow hallway, I see leaders, dignitaries, royalty, businesspeople, the rich, the poor. These are the people who made the deal with the devil, with the Nephilim. They are in league with those who seek to destroy us, mankind, God’s most beloved creation.

I start out slowly and yes, I see faces I recognize from history, but most I do not. I start accelerating at a face pace, these pictures on both sides now just a blur, and it seems as if this was never going to end for so long was the hallway. Then abruptly I am stopped and I hear the words, “LOOK AND SEE,” from the Heavens.

I began looking at the pictures that are at the end of the hallway. I see both Hillary and Bill Clinton and other world leaders such as Vladimir Putin, England's royalty, and rulers of China past and present. I saw Bill Gates and his wife. There are Joe Biden and Kamala Harris. Also, I see Michelle Obama’s picture, and then I see Barack Obama’s. All these pictures up until now are in black and white with a plain black picture frame. Not Barack Obama’s, his frame is gold. The picture is black and white still yet, I find myself whispering to myself and asking, “Why a golden frame?”

And I hear a voice from Heaven saying, "BECAUSE, CHILD, HE HAS DONE MORE TO AID THE RISE OF ANTICHRIST THAN ANY OTHER PERSON. HE IS AND WAS A FORERUNNER FOR THE MAN YOU KNOW AS ANTI CHRIST!"

Then suddenly I now see the end of the hallway! There is a huge, massive colored oil painting in a very vulgar gold frame, and it was a life-size picture of a man, black or very dark hair, tannish skin slightly lighter than I have seen before. He, you can tell, is in an expensive dark blue silk business suit, double-breasted with a black shirt and black and blue silk tie! He is wearing shiny black shoes and is standing against an expensive and intricately carved table on the right of him.

A light-colored arm of a sofa or love seat is showing on the left, not far from his location. His arms are folded in front of him, and he is smiling pleasantly to deceive people, but his eyes betray him and reveal the evilness inside. Underneath the bottom of the frame is a plaque engraved with this. A name and these words. This is what I can reveal. _____, the man of the hour. On the left next to his picture on a little black, wrought iron stand that comes up to the level just above the bottom of the Antichrist's picture frame sits one more black and white picture! But this picture frame is silver. In it is the image of a man I cannot reveal and below it is a small silver plaque which reads plainly, "Unifier of the church, the chosen prophet."

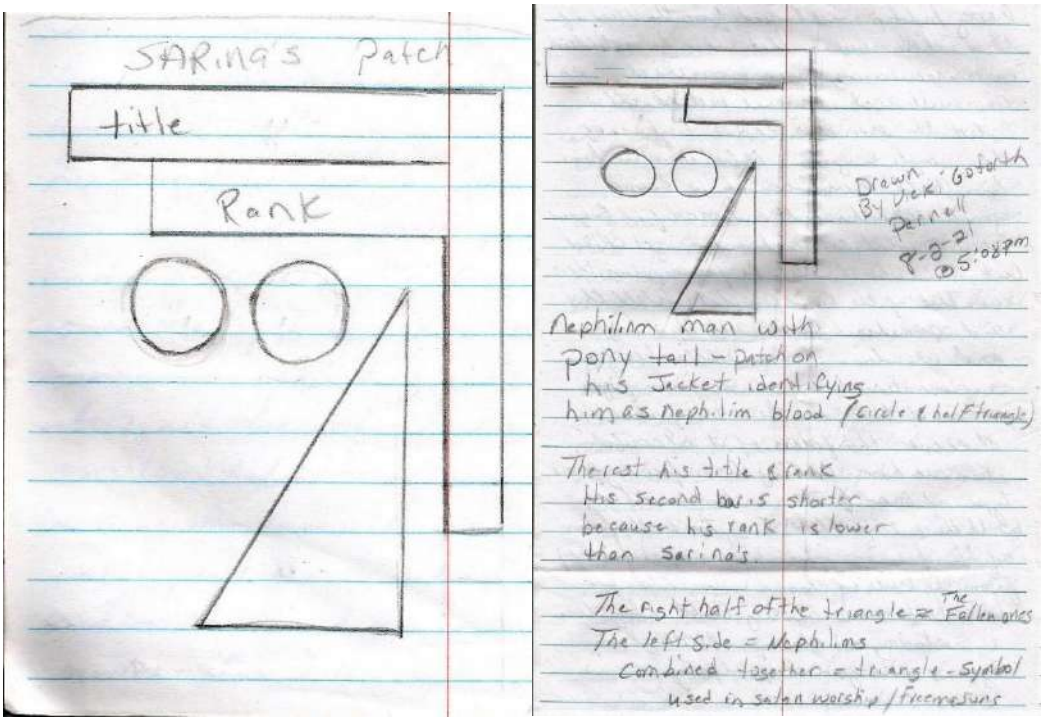
Next scene:
I am in the field again, but this time there is a hover ship like described before, and it's descending, and I have a small radio in my hand. There is an announcer saying, "They have arrived. They are friendly! They are here!" I began shivering uncontrollably, for I know "they" are really demons, and "they" are not friendly at all.

Then I hear God's voice from Heaven say, "BE NOT DECEIVED WHEN YOU HEAR THESE SIGNS COME TO PASS! THE DELUSION HAS BEGUN FOR ANTI CHRIST'S ASCENSION TO HIS FINAL POSITION TO POWER AS RULER OF YOUR WORLD, IS UPON YOU, IS ALMOST HERE! THIS DELUSION SHALL DECEIVE MANY AND BRING FALSE HOPE, FOR MANY SHALL BELIEVE THE LIES OF ANTI CHRIST AND ONLY REALIZE TOO LATE THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED!" …then I awoke.

Same dream and same words all three times. I also knew somehow in this dream that some of these taller people, these "giants" throughout history, were the offspring of the fallen ones and a human. They are allowed to be in the public's eye to give warning to those who knew of their existence. They are reminding them that they were being watched and their every action observed by these hidden forbearing men and women, giants of brawn and stature. I also somehow knew the only way out for any of these people was receiving Jesus for once committed to the fallen ones, the Nephilim, to Satan, it was supposed to be a lifetime commitment.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2: 11-12; Romans 1: 21-25; Daniel 8:26; 12:9; Revelation 10:4; 1Timothy 4:1; Mark 13:21-22



<u>One Healthy Carrot Dreams 5-2-21@6:19AM</u>

I dreamed all throughout the night again and once again I had this particular dream 2 times. It was the exact same dream both times and then I had it a 3rd time with some variances. I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen table. Whose house or where it was, I do not know but I was sitting on the table before me a huge, silver, aluminum pan like my grandma used when She would sit on her back porch and string and break green beans. I remember it well because I helped her many times and it gave me great joy to do so. I consider it even now precious time well spent.

I am holding a solid, silver paring knife in my right hand and a long, healthy looking, orange carrot in the other hand. I am praying as I am looking at the carrot and in my mind in this dream, I had decided to cut the carrot into long slices about 2 inches in length so I could get done sooner. you slice them this way for they need to be cut in a way which they will be round and circular in a shape so that you will be able to feed more, and the food shall stretch further." Tears came to my eyes, and I thanked the Holy Spirit for helping me. I held the carrot up and began praying over it again. As I was watching myself give thanks over this carrot, this long, beautiful carrot I kept seeing the word "healthy" over it! This carrot I know is healthy and not diseased.

I am watching myself from the front view in this dream as I am also sitting at the table and I noticed behind me, myself sitting to my left was an electric white double oven stove. To the right of the stove was a small area of cabinet top space and beside it a double kitchen sink. There is a large, silver, metal stock pot on the front right eye of the stove. I looked inside of it... it's empty! That's when I realized there were no other carrots except this one, I have held before the Lord in my left hand, yet Holy Spirit had said "they" and "them!"

I began slicing the carrot which normally due to their hardness I would use a cutting board for safety because I don't want to cut myself either, but in this dream, I began slicing this single carrot while holding it into the air and I knew in my spirit it was for me to see clearly that there were no more carrots except this one. I began slicing by cutting the end off slightly on both ends and then from the smaller end I started slicing…. not too big yet neither not too small. I felt it needed to be about a ¼ of an inch! As I sliced this carrot my pain began filling up because when I reached about halfway down the length of the carrot, it did not lessen as I continued cutting this healthy carrot.

I was still praying all this time, but as I continued to slice, I also began praying louder only this time my prayer had turned into praise. This carrot did not dwindle until I had a heaping pan full of sliced carrots and when I couldn't fit anymore without them falling out of this aluminum pan onto the kitchen table, I was able to finally slice the remainder of the carrot completely up! I was praising and thanking my Jesus and I was repeatedly saying, "Little is much when my God is in it." Then I heard a voice from the Heavens say, "Just as the fish and the loaves I can supply your needs, but obedience is required! You obeyed and I supplied you need."

3rd dream:

Again, I am sitting at this same table in the same kitchen and again, I am holding a carrot but instead of an aluminum pan I saw a smaller metal, silver bowl sitting in front of me. To the left of where I was sitting is a food dehydrator. I had a cutting board laying before me along with a slightly larger knife. There were several carrots laying inside the bowl, and I had purposed in my heart to cut them up into small pieces that could be used in soups, then I would be able to also fit more in a jar thereby saving storage space. But when I picked up the knife to begin cutting the carrot, I heard the Holy Spirit whisper to me. "You do err again Child for the food you are preparing is to be servings not additives. Time is short, you are out of time. Food shortages are here. Make your preparations wisely, but should you find you have but a few remaining that will not fill your container, then the remnants and scraps can be used for these other purposes. For tell Me why prepare carrots for soups if you have no other things available for such things?"

Then I awoke……

The Heart Dream 5-8-21@6:26AM

I had 2 dreams last night and this is the first. This dream is about someone I know but I have felt led to share it, so I have changed her name to Carrie for this reason but all that's needed is still in this dream that the Lord Jesus has led me to upload. I dreamed I was talking to my friend and as we were talking, she began mentioning she had been with her father. I'm not sure where we were at. I felt she had come to see me, but it was not at the apartment I live in now. While we were talking, she let it slip that she had been in a hospital recently, but she had not contacted me at all.

I asked, "Carrie, what was wrong?" She said, "My heart, my heart was bad! My heart needed fixing." "What about your dad," I asked? Was he there?" "He was! His heart was bad too! It needed fixing also." "Carrie, what did they do to you?" "I was dying! I was laying on one of their rollable beds and I was dying. A nurse leaned over and whispered, "It's going to be okay

honey, it's going to be okay." Now as she is speaking, I am seeing what she is telling me. I see her laying on what appears to be a black vinyl or leather covered gurney with metal legs and wheels of rubber. I see the nurse who is in about her mid 30's... around 33 for I keep seeing the number 33 above her head flashing, but she is pretty in her face, the left side of it that I can see for she is on Carrie's right side, and she was placing a blood pressure cup around her left arm.

She had light brown hair with curly bangs and the rest was pulled back in a bun at the nape of her neck. She was dressed in the old timey nurses' outfit with the white dress that went to the knees, right above them, white tennis shoes and the crisp white hat once worn by all nurses. Why she, Carrie, was not moved off this gurney and onto a bed like normally would be done, I'm not sure for she is in a small medical emergency room and not in an ambulance. I see a man in a white long doctor's lab coat with black dress pants and a light brown button up shirt beneath, with pearl buttons up the front of it. There are thin burgundy horizontal stripes running across this shirt with about 2 inches between each of these burgundy stripes. There is a wide dark green, almost a forest green stripe, variegated with white, interwoven in it running vertically. It is about 4 inches wide and starting from the left of the row of buttons is where the stripes begin on this side of the shirt but the white coat covers the rest so I can't see if it's a repeated pattern.

The man, the doctor is slender and dark headed with a bald spot in the back of his head, yet in his face he still looks younger than his aging bald spot is saying! He is carrying a hypodermic needle and flicking it with his fingers like you used to see them do. As I am watching as Carrie is telling me all this in my dream, my vision begins widening and there are many, many more little rooms like this, side by side and in front of her. It seems these rooms are unending. I looked up and I saw through the ceiling and out onto the roof. There is a huge but plain simple brown wooden cross standing in the center of the roof where all can see it. My vision zeroes in on the patient to the right of Carrie and it is her dad. I hear the man working on him saying, "I don't know about him. He's fighting and resisting me," yet, but still both him and the nurse were working furiously to save his heart.

My attention is brought back to my friend when I hear Carrie speaking again. "The shot didn't work. They had to shock me. They had to shock my heart for it try to work again!" As she was speaking, I saw the nurse turning on a box-type machine and she turned toward my view slightly and I saw a little golden name tag that read, "Jane, Champion of hearts." She picked up 2 paddles that looked like they were covered in some kind of dark blue material with straps that held your hands in. As I am seeing this, I am also seeing Carrie lying there gasping and crying. She's moaning, "My heart, my heart, my heart hurts." My heart is breaking, and tears come to my eyes in this dream, yet I dare not cry and interrupt her. "They shocked me, they said," and at that moment my view returned to her now laying back on the black gurney and the doctor now has these paddles for this is the word that I see above them when I am looking in that direction. Carrie's chest has been exposed but, in this dream, it's like her chest, her breasts have been blotted out or covered to where I cannot see them but the doctor yells, "clear" and then after rubbing these paddles together, he places them on her chest. Upon impact her whole body jumps and shakes. I see him repeat this process 2-3 times.

Then in my dream, my vision returned to Carrie standing in front of me and I said, "Well, hon, it must have worked for you are here!" "You don't understand, it didn't work and as I lay there on

the gurney dying after all they had done to work on me, to heal my heart, they then called for the Master physician to step in!" As she was speaking, I saw this little room again with my friend on this gurney. Inside the room, for the walls were transparent glass, now all the medium blue colored curtains had been pulled. The nurse and the doctor were standing now side by side to the left side of my friend's gurney with the doctor on the outer edge. Then I heard Carrie's voice speaking as I was still seeing her laying there, turning blue in her face...barely breathing! They had pulled a sheet over her chest so she would not be exposing herself anymore, for they, the nurse and the doctor appeared to be standing and waiting for something or someone.

Then I heard Carrie speaking and again my vision returned to her in my dream to where she was standing before me talking about what had happened. She said, "I felt a presence enter my room and with my eyes barely able to open, I saw a kindly old man had entered. Now once again I am seeing Carrie on the gurney in this little medical room. I see coming through the blue curtains an elderly man, the kindliest man I have ever seen. Compassion was upon his wrinkled face and his hands were wrinkled from what must be years of acts of kindness, yet the power I felt as this little ole man entered told me there was more to him than just an old man. As he entered the nurse and the doctor lowered their heads and said, "Master." He, the kindly old man acknowledged them with a small nod of his head then he walked slowly toward the gurney. "Carrie," he called her by name, for I knew that he knew her already somehow. "Carrie, your heart is broken. You have been since you were little taught to guard your heart. What goes in... what goes out. You know also that out of the heart flows the true condition of your soul. My people have tried to help you to their utmost abilities. You are beyond mortal man's abilities to repair you! I can give you a new heart again!"

"Who are you?" She whispered. "You know who I am, I am the Master physician. You have sung of me and served me for many years. Your heart decayed little by little, piece by piece over time but I can fix it. I can give you a new heart, but you have to ask me to fix it Child, and you have to let go of all else and pick up your cross daily and follow me." "But you're a kind old man! I serve Jesus." "Don't let my appearance fool you Child, for I can appear as whoever I need to reach My children!" Carrie, now almost about to slip away managed to say, "I want a new heart, but I cannot let you fix me unless you really are who I think you are...who I feel you are. Show me if you truly are my Way maker Jesus...then show me."

As I am watching a radiant glow begins emitting from this wise old man and his body begins standing taller and becoming vibrant and healthy. His clothes change to what appeared as a crisp white robe-like garment like what the high priests in the Bible days might wear. He had a draping of pale blue from the right shoulder that crossed the front of the body, went under the left arm and reattached at the back of the right shoulder. His hair...his hair was so beautiful snowy white that appeared to flow somehow as if he had a constant gentle breeze around him...the breath of his Father God blowing constantly around him! As his appearance changed, my friend's breath became shallow gasps. Her life was fading. Her broken heart was failing. Jesus reached out to her, and she said, "Fix my heart Jesus. Come in and fix my heart."

Then he did something strange. He walked close to her right side, pulled the sheet down to expose the location of her heart and nothing more. He held out his right arm, his hand. Out of the scar on his wrist flowed one single drop of pure red blood, for that is the color it appeared in this

dream. The moment his blood drop hit her flesh and entered her heart, new life immediately came back into her body. Where her skin and lips had once been blue, they were now a rosy pink. I could see the immediate restoration. Her eyes flew open, and her breath became deep as she drank in this precious gift of life! Tears came into her eyes, and she began crying! "Forgive me Jesus, forgive me for I didn't realize I had left my heart unguarded!" "All is forgiven and forgotten Child. Go now and be the light unto this darkened world as I have called you to be. Go minister in word and song as I have ordained you to lest I remove your candlestick and give these tasks to someone else."

As she is telling me all this, I am seeing it in my dream just exactly as she's telling me what is happening. Then all of a sudden Jesus turns and looks at me straight square in the eyes and I see that holy fiery flames burning in his eyes of righteousness, purity, and love and as he spoke these words the intensity of passion could be seen rising up in His eyes and He spoke them directly to me. "It is a heart condition that causes even the good to sometimes fall into sin. Guard your heart and guard it well. Tell my people I am coming soon. Did I not say so? Have not I sent warning upon warning...dreams upon dreams...vision upon vision? Too many of My children are still making light of those who are going to hell. Playtime is over, time is no more. Reach Child, reach all whom I place in your path and pray for them all. Pray for those you know and those you do not. Playtime is over, I say, playtime is over. For those who refuse to heed my warnings I say this, "YOUR HANDS ARE BLOODY!" Surely, I am returning quickly. Then my vision is returned to Carrie, and she is weeping as she tells me she saw Jesus and that he gave her a new heart. "He fixed my heart. He fixed my heart." Then this dream ended.

The Devil and Fires of Hell Dream 5-8-21@6:26AM

I had two dreams last night and this is the second. In this dream I am an observer. I am in what appears to be the pits of hell because I recognize this level from when it was shown to me at a younger age by my Jesus in a vision. I now am seeing fires, flames, charred ruins, ash and smoke everywhere but in the center of this area that I am looking at I see a massive, huge roaring fire. There is what appears to be burning, hot, thick liquid glowing red in some areas of the ground. I can feel the burning of the acidity in the atmosphere in my throat and it's hot, so very hot! I see demons everywhere of all shapes and sizes, stoking these fires of hell and the many burning heaping coals and in the middle of all these demons is one huge massive one that has like a dark red skin with patches of black covering with very little of the red showing from beneath it and there were burned and scorched marks all over him.

His head had two massive horns with each curling kind of like a ram's horn. His eyes black empty holes with no pupils inside of them! This demon emitted evil like no other and this one I felt was satan himself and he was roaring and bellowing in rage. I knew somehow in my watching these demons, they had managed to stoke the fires of hell like never before and it was barely tolerable to them and to all those in this section, in this chamber of hell. "MORE," he yelled in a scream laced with vulgarities and some words I felt were curse words but in some unknown language that I feel like it's ancient Babylonian. One demon whose body was twisted

and distorted dared to speak! “But master, we have no other means, whereby to make it hotter.

We have been making it hotter for many of men’s centuries and this is the hottest it’s ever been!” “IT MUST BE HOTTER,” then satan screamed. “But that’s impossible!” And before this demon had finished speaking, satan’s arm had swung out and he caught this demon at the neck and sent him flying into the wall. “CURSE YOU NAZARENE, CURSE YOU!” He screamed. And that’s when I realized in my dream that satan was trying to prepare himself to be able to withstand what he knows is coming so for centuries he has been increasing the flames and fires of hell to try to not be tormented by them when his time is up... when he, all his demons, and all the unsaved and unrepentant are thrown into the lake of fire for all eternity. A fate he knows he cannot escape. Then I awoke.

Food Lines with Hungry People Vision 5-11-21@10:37AM

Lord Jesus, I see, I see, I see lines and lines of people...hungry people...gaunt people full of despair. Hopelessness I can see has set upon many of them. They are in line in what appears to be some type of military or government distribution center. They are rationing the food and very little is being given out. 1 bottle of drinking water per family and one small bag of food and no more. These lines appear endless.

One man comes up to the stand, the opening or window to where they are giving out food and 3 men in military garb come and yanks him out of the line and forcibly throws him to the ground. 2 of them begin kicking him while the poor hungry man lay whimpering and crying. It appears that he had tried to go through the line twice and one of the people handing out the food signaled to the 3rd military man who apparently was in charge over the other 2 and let him know. This I know is happening here in America. This I know is what’s coming for I have seen it in visions many times before. The 2 men who had been kicking the poor hungry man, both in military uniforms pick the man up by his arms and I hear them, these 2 men talking about taking him to the stockade.

The other people standing in line, men, women, and children never even blinked! Never reacted because this had now become an everyday occurrence in most cases. Despair has filled the land! Martial law has been enacted. I now hear some sort of wailing siren sound off and military people start appearing everywhere! I hear one yell, “Incoming,” and another yell, “Take cover.”

Yet the people refused to move out of their position in line. I can sense in this vision their thoughts were if I move, I lose my place and then I might not get food if they run out before my turn. Then I will starve by hunger, starvation anyway! “Lord Jesus my heart is breaking. It’s breaking over what I am seeing! Help us Jesus! Please help us!” “Judgment comes to all, Child...falls upon all.” Then I heard a whirring sound several times and I realized there must be bombs dropping from the sky. One hits in front of my eyes, and I see an explosion and smoke...then the vision is gone.

“Why oh, why America, why wouldn’t you repent and return to our God as a whole people? Judgment has come and is riding on the wind of time, but we are now out of this time. My heart

is broken. My spirit grieves, my heart is broken Jesus, my heart is broken!" "I know Little One, I know."

Crucifying of a Right Hand Vision 5-12-21@1:33AM

This is the 3rd time that I have woken up from my sleep. The first 2 times when I awoke was at 9:00PM and the second time around 12:30 AM. I was feeling tired, for I had been battling in prayer for a while, so I had laid down early. When I was awakened the first 2 times each time I had a vision. The same vision and only one picture. I saw the right arm of a man upon a wooden cross from about below the armpit down to the fingertips. The cross was sitting upon a brown rectangular table. Just this still image. Each time I would pray not knowing the meaning of it until I would fall back into a peaceful sleep. I awoke again at 1:33AM and this time the whole vision began coming forth rapidly, so I sat up in my bed, grabbed my journal and began writing. This is my vision.

I see it, Lord Jesus! I am still watching it. I am seeing a table about waist high to me and it's a dark walnut brown in color. It's smooth...flat on the top! It appears to be, as I said earlier rectangular in shape, yet I am seeing only one end. It appears to be about 2 feet in width, and I know that the reason it is waist high is so that I can behold it! There laying in the center of it, this table is a man's arm! I am seeing it now in this vision... in my eye's view but now from just below the elbow and once again all the way down to his fingertips. The rest of this man's arm I do not see, nor the rest of his body.

As I was watching, I began seeing this arm in more detail! This man's right arm is lying flat with the palm of his hand facing upward! This arm, it seems to be shaky, like it's trembling from weakness or like when a body reacts to a great shock because tremors shook his arm but not like from fear for there was no tenseness to this man's arm and hand, yet it also somehow still appeared strong too. As I am looking, I realize there is something under his arm. It is a wood ...rugged wood and not smoothed out. I know it is a cross. It is "that" cross...the cross of my Savior of my beloved Jesus. Then I see another man's hand appear above the hand and arm of my Jesus. It is burly and I see strength, superhuman strength! I see demonic strength, for in his hand is a nail. One large single nail worn with age, and it appears the tip is not sharp and to a point, but blunt and dull. Oh, Lord, why am I seeing this?

I see the other man's hand, the evil hand places this nail on my Jesus' hand, more locally centered upon his wrist. I hear laughter...pure, evil laughter and as the cold metal touches Jesus' arm, I see him tense ever so slightly but he does not resist! I hear a slight whoosh in the air as I see a hammer with a one-sided, flat rounded metal head on it come quickly down upon the nail! I hear the ring of the metal making contact with the metal hammer on the nail! I hear laughter. I hear the slight "thud" as this huge nail enters the flesh of my Jesus! And then I hear a low moan, a cry of anguish...pain as his hand balls up into a fist! Yet still he does not resist as the nail is being driven into the right arm, the right wrist of my Savior, still considered part of his hand, this part above the palm of his hand, I see blood began to stream. I am crying. Now I am seeing all of this as the hammer is coming down, in every angle possible of this cruel act upon my beloved Savior...from all sides of the cross...the right, the left and the end of it.

Now instead of laying on the table, the cross is laying on dirt and patches of grass! I have seen this part before, for this is Calvary's hill. I have seen the crucifixion of Jesus by vision many years ago when I was younger! I hear the soldiers jeering and laughing for there's more than one, for I hear several of them, yet my vision, my eyesight is never extended to more than this vision I am seeing of my Jesus' right arm being crucified! Here is one thing I don't understand! I am seeing it, this vision repeatedly over and over like it's stuck on repeat with my eyes open or closed! It makes no difference...at least 7 times does it repeats itself. Now suddenly, instead of the anguished moans of my Savior that I have been hearing, his voice changes. I hear his voice... I hear his wonderful voice now vibrant, strong, and powerful.

"THEY SHALL LOOK UPON ME, JESUS WHOM THEY HAVE PIERCED AND WAIL AND MOURN...THESE AND THOSE WHO HAVE PIERCED ME NOT ONLY PHYSICALLY BUT SPIRITUALLY ALSO AND WHEN I RETURN ALL WILL BEHOLD ME... NOT ONE EYE SHALL MISS IT. THIS WAS DONE FOR YOU CHILD AND FOR ALL MANKIND. ALL OF THIS, THE BLOOD SHED...THE PAIN AND AGONY...AND THE SHAME.

I ALLOWED THESE NAILS TO PIERCE MY BODY FOR MAN'S SALVATION, HIS REDEMPTION ...FOR ALL MANKIND! BUT DO NOT BE MISTAKEN FOR I AM NOT ON THE CROSS ANYMORE. MY DEATH AS A MAN CONQUERED DEATH'S HOLD UPON ALL MEN EVERYWHERE! MY RIGHTEOUS RIGHT ARM IS NOT POWERLESS OR SHORTENED, BUT MIGHTY IN POWER! BEHOLD ME WHOM THEY HAVE PIERCED FOR I AM RETURNING AS YOUR KING...AS YOUR GROOM IN THE MOMENT OF THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE! BEHOLD ME CHILD! BEHOLD ME....and now it's gone, this vision and I look at the clock and it says 2:22AM. Triple numbers again I notice. I'm waiting, Jesus, I am waiting! Please come quickly. I AM CHILD, I AM!

After I got up, I began reading and after reading a little I began praying and the Holy Spirit gave me these verses. Psalms 89:13-14 which read: 13 Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand. 14 Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

The Mark Dream 5-19-21@3:03AM & 5-23-21@8:25 PM

I have dreamed this dream on 2 different occasions, and I have been praying for days whether to share it or not, and if so when. It has troubled my spirit and I have struggled for many days with the content in this dream. I feel a strong urgency to upload this and now that I know Father God wants me to share it, I will walk in obedience before him because he is my everything. I don't know why Jesus lets me remember so much detail, but I pray before I begin writing these dreams down and I see and hear everything word for word, action for action as if I was dreaming it all over again. Please remember it is a dream, a dream God has given me but still a dream nonetheless and at this time this is all I can share of it. Thank you and stay braced in Jesus always.

This dream started with me standing outside on a street in an unknown city. This city looked like it had been through some kind of great disaster or even possibly war for several of the buildings had structural damage you could see. Even some had fallen to the ground and laid in mass

jumbled heaps of steel, wood and even concrete blocks. Some places had evidence of fire also! It was very dismal and desolate. The ground had cracks in it even in some of the pavement. Whatever the disaster that had struck, this city still appeared to have been on the outskirts of the more major damage and I seemed to know.

There were vehicles in various places. Some are still parked. Some that appeared abandoned, left unattended in the streets. The day was dark, dismal, and grey. A sense of gloom and hopelessness was in the atmosphere. Although none of these vehicles appeared now to be driven, as I looked around, I noticed people milling around here and there at various places. As I began walking, somehow this did not dispel my feeling of joy and happiness. "I'm alive," I whispered as I drew in a deep breath of air. "Thank you, God, for this gift of life you given me. Yet still at this moment I also felt the need to stay hidden! Hidden in the shadows where I wouldn't be easily noticed.

I pull a hat down lower over my eyes and the only way I know to describe this hat is that it is like the one that Hogan of Hogan's Heroes wore on TV from years gone by. I very seldom watch TV now, but I did watch this at a younger age. I had on a long dark woolen coat the color of charcoal grey with tiny little flecks of red that was hardly noticeable unless you were up close to me. This girl in this dream is me, yet it is not. Instead of blonde hair like I have, her hair is red with most left covered under the coat and hat…. but the face is mine. I feel I'm in disguise for some reason.

It's cold outside because I noticed my breath when I whispered my thank you to God for this gift of life! I started walking at a medium gait now. Where I am going, I'm not sure? I'm looking! I'm listening! I was walking until I noticed 2 people standing around an old metal black barrel that had a small flickering flame inside, putting off a small amount of heat!

As I am watching, a man walks up to the other 2 people which are a man and a woman. The man who had just approached had shaggy, unkept, mousy brown hair that hung in his eyes so I could not see their color. He had an untrimmed beard and moustache the same color as his hair almost. He was wearing dingy jeans, a pair of gray thermal looking socks trimmed with red crimson around them that he wore over his pants legs. He had on a pair of rubber black or navy slip-on sandals, but the color was hard to see clearly. He, this man, had on also, an old dirty navy sweater with a hole about 2 inches from the left of his stomach going towards the side and not up or down. He began talking to the first 2 people I had seen. The man was elderly and the woman, she was younger...possibly in her late 20's! Her long once permed, curly blonde hair was knotted and tangled where it looked impossible for a brush to comb through it. She was wearing what looked like a school football jacket in colors of navy blue and tan with jeans and a pink shirt peeking through the top of her zipped up jacket.

The elderly man seemed protective over the younger lady and the impression I got in this dream at this moment is that she is somehow related...not a wife, but possibly a daughter, granddaughter, or a niece! He is wearing blue jeans and there is about a 2-inch rip beginning from about the calf of his left leg down to the hem where it appeared that he had possibly ripped it on something. He had dirty white sneakers, a blue shirt and a tan jacket that did not fit properly because you could tell it was too small to close and zip up around his body. This it seems is where I am heading...in their direction, but instead of going up to them at this barrel, I do something that I really didn't expect! I walk near them close enough to overhear their

conversation and then instead I stand pretending to rummage through an old garbage can sitting near 2 others.

I hear the man in the navy sweater and mousy brown hair speak to the others and he said, “It wasn’t supposed to be like this. He promised us a better world! Food to eat...places to live...a way to buy food or sell it if we had it.” The elderly man replied, “Josh” (so the mousy haired bearded man is named Josh)” Josh,” said the elderly man, “I don’t think things are going to turn around!” “Hush, grandpa,” the girl interrupted! “He said it was going to! Did he not continue to feed us out of his warehouses like he promised once we elected him as our world leader?” This elderly man who I know is this girl’s grandpa looked at her and shook his head and said, “Yes, Melissa, yes, he did until all his genetically modified food which was altered to save us all mutated in his storehouses and now the reserves are tainted and useless. To now eat it, is to die a horrible death.

“Remember Sheila? She ate it even after knowing it was tainted!” Josh spoke up and said, “Even after she professed our beloved ruler would keep her from dying or his food from harming her after all the miracles that she, herself had witnessed by the hands of our beloved leader’s prophet!” “But she died, Josh. She died! Her insides burst and she died!” "Hush grandpa, our ruler is wonderful. He is going to fix this! He has promised!" “Just like he promised us freshwater Melissa, but it’s still poisoned.”

As they are talking, I keep inching closer. I grabbed a few things from the first trash can and then went to another! I am listening for something, but I am not sure what! “Harold,” Josh is speaking to the elderly man who I now can identify in my dream also. “Harold, how much longer do you think we can last? We haven’t eaten in a couple of days!” “Not much longer,” Harold responded. “But he has a plan! He said he has a plan to fix this,” Melissa said passionately! “He will fix this so we can buy. Where if we wanted, we could sell again.” “Sell what,” Josh chirped in? Melissa reacted angrily and hurt! “He will fix it! Our leader will fix it to where all can eat and be filled. All will be equal, and we’ll have homes again...and new clothes. We will have the internet and electricity! I heard Teddy say that they are offering a marking…. a symbol of loyalty to our beloved leader. It gives you all these things even lets you get treatment for illnesses once again!”

At the mention of this information the elderly Harold looked at Melissa earnestly and asked, “When is this coming?” “He, Teddy said it’s already rolling out in the inner sectors and we’re not far off!” “I don’t know Melissa. I was talking to young Carl on 5th street, and he told me if I heard of such a marking to steer clear of it...to not take it no matter what! He said something about it, damning my soul!” “Carl is a fool,” Melissa yelled. He’s nothing but a lousy traitor to our new world system! Just let me hear him mention that Jesus guy and I will turn him in myself.” “Melissa calm down. I was just listening.” “Benevolent ruler is our savior. Our god. Our supreme leader, ruler over our world! He is fixing this!” Josh spoke up, “Then if it’s already being offered or given in the inner sectors then we should be getting some type of notice by the next 2 days.”

My body stiffened and yes this is what I was waiting to hear this information of the coming of this world’s ruler’s mark! The mark of antichrist who had been elected by what was left of the world leaders I knew somehow! I also knew in this dream the world had been in utter chaos with

war, famine, diseases, and plagues consuming the people in a world where disaster after disaster kept on occurring! In this dream I knew he had brought false peace to our world, opened food reserves, and fed the people. Then shortly after he assumed power, the food began failing again for we were eating from his reserves while we had tried to grow food from the devastated land and very little had grown.

When he became the supreme ruler, then all the remaining governments left standing had to give him control of the food as well as most everything else! But all the food I knew in this dream that man had tampered with, had genetically altered, what they called the GMO'S (genetically modified organisms) had indeed mutated into a non-stable condition and consumption of this mutated food would cause you a slow and painful death. The pain continually builds up until your stomach and insides explode from within which leads to a quick death then. How I know this in my dream, again I am not sure, but everyone in this dream knew not to eat the food that was in the storehouses that had been modified.

I felt like I was part of the church that had either been left behind and realized too late Jesus had returned and we'd missed it and then repented, or we had somehow heard of Jesus and had accepted him as our Savior during these perilous times. This was the valuable piece of information I was here digging in the garbage to overhear and find out! Anti christ's mark was now active and should be here by at least 2 days if not sooner!!! I slowly backed away from the 3 people talking from my location near the garbage cans and I scurried away down through a side alley!

Next scene:
I see Melissa running down the dingy, dirty streets. She has a smile on her face that is now flushed with excitement. Her blue eyes I now see have a kind of wild crazy look in them. She is giggling and I'm not sure if she has taken some kind of drug or what has happened. My eyes are watching her as she runs and turns a corner. Her laughter is wafting through the air. She spots her grandfather sitting on a stoop not far from the corner where the burning barrel was still sitting in the same place as before. She rushes to her grandpa and a burst of laughter escapes her lips.

"Hold on there Melissa," he says. "What has happened?" "He did it!" "Who did what?" "Our world's savior...he has created a marking that allows you to buy! It allows you to get the medical help you need. We can get credits to buy from tasks done and it even offers you access to music again. I haven't heard music in forever. Our savior even included the internet. I can buy food now grandpa, foo, for they are opening up a grocery store!" "How can this be Melissa? There hasn't been a store for a long time because no one has a job to earn money nor anyone food to sell! Money has been useless for a while. I don't understand!" Then she said, "Through this marking I am able to earn money, actually credits which allows me to buy the food!" "But you have no job, Melissa!" "I don't need one. They, the church, or the government will assign me a task to do and when it's completed it is credited to my account somehow and with it, I can buy our food!" "But you don't have a bank account!" "I don't need one grandpa for all the information is inside his marking, this mark he is offering to all freely!" "But why would he do that?"

“Because he is our true messiah, our true savior, our benevolent ruler!” “And you’ve taken this marking, our leader’s mark already?” “Yes, grandpa!” “But I don’t see anything! Where is it?” “It’s on my right hand but you can’t see it!” “Why can’t you see it? How do you know it’s there?” “They have technology granddaddy that is so far advanced that all you need is a station or a handheld device to read and scan it!” “And you have access to the internet?” “Yes, but I have to earn credits to be able to use it or to listen to any music just like I do to purchase food!” “Why did you get it Melissa, when I told you I wasn’t sure?” “Because granddaddy our savior loves us and now, we no longer have to be hungry.” As Melissa holds her right hand up to show her grandfather how this mark works, it becomes blotted out of my sight and now all of a sudden, the scene changes.

Next scene:
Now I am looking at a large parking lot that is surrounding a large white painted concrete block building with its black iron barred windows and across the top in plain bold red letters in the front it reads, “One World Food Store!” Outside it were lines and lines and lines of people all lined up to enter this store to finally be able to buy precious, precious food. Many were on the verge of total starvation. Their bodies, I knew somehow, had already begun feeding on themselves. Some had trouble standing due to weakness. There were armed guards around the door and patrolling the grounds outside, and they were all dressed in the military garb of the new consolidated one world government!

It had been a few days since Melissa had taken antichrist’s mark because she had earned enough credits to shop at this One World Food Store. She was the 40th in line because in my dream I was counting the people in front of her. My eyes turned to one of the barred windows and I saw inside white metal shelves and as I was looking, I found myself somehow now inside the store. I saw sparsely spaced items on these shelves. Maybe a couple hundred items to purchase with thousands of people outside! I also saw 2 armed guards inside. Melissa and others I knew had taken the mark of antichrist at least partly because they were hungry. They had taken his mark in this dream to buy a can of food that isn’t even going to be available to all. They had sold their soul to the devil, antichrist’s master and for many… for nothing in return. In this dream I realized that this mark is a spiritual mark, but for many it is also a physical mark. If in this time you have not accepted Jesus as your Lord and Savior and die before actually taking this mark of antichrist, your soul is still not sealed by God, and you belong to satan. You have antichrist’s spiritual marking.

Then I hear these words from heaven as I am beholding all that I see! “This is life under antichrist’s rule...under satan’s rule. He offers his mark as a way for you to buy, then afterwards you realize too late there is very little, if anything to buy.” Then I started backing backwards out of the window I had looked through. The guards had begun to let people inside the food store. I hear the sound of cursing, of fighting, of angry voices and then I hear 2 gunshots, yet the fighting continues inside. I heard another gunfire and I jolted awake from my sleep. Both times I’ve dreamed this, I have been awakened by the last gun fire and both times I began praying with “Lord Jesus have mercy,” on my lips.

The Schools, Myself and the Unexpected Dream 5-20-21@6:18AM

I have held this dream back until the Holy Spirit bade me to upload it for it's not meant for me alone and I have to be obedient to my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ above all else. Pray and if the Lord Jesus leads you, then please read it. I still myself do not understand all this dream as of yet but I am still praying for revelation through the Holy Spirit. This is all of this dream that I can share at this time, and I cannot give out any further information than in this dream about key elements so please understand. Be blessed in Jesus always and stay under his precious blood!

“I’m dreaming a lot now, Jesus, and although I don’t understand them all, I know there is a divine purpose because I pray over every time I lay my head down. In this dream I was in a cafeteria...a school cafeteria with long tables lined up in the room and the different colored, hard, heavy melamine chairs in colors of yellow, blue and red sitting under them! They are the kind of chairs where there is a small piece of melamine that supports the back, separating it from the bottom seat. Both were held together by a type of metal bar at the back and the seat and then the legs are all metal. The walls were painted red and white with the red coming up from the bottom to about 4 feet to the best of my recollection.

I entered the room from the right side and to the front of this room I can see the row of steel equipment tables. The hot food bar tables were there and there are 3 metal round bars attached in front to slide the food trays down the length of all these equipment tables. I can see a cash register to the right where you paid for your drink or food before going down the line and a smooth spot where I believe drinks would be set out or possibly this place opened up to where you could place ice and then your drinks. As I look behind this area I can see the metal swinging doors, the entrance to what I know is the kitchen.

The cafeteria room is empty and there are no sounds coming from the kitchen, but the lights are fully on and well lit! I feel myself walking across the room and its many empty tables and chairs. In this dream there is another door on the side of the room...across the room. My stride is with purpose, so apparently in this dream I know where I am going. I do know where I am going! I know this place...at least this cafeteria, for this is the cafeteria from my old high school that I had gone to and graduated from in 1985. It was named Polk County High School in Benton TN. but has since been refurbished into the Benton Elementary school where I believe 5th-8th now attend. A new high school has been built at a different location years later, which was the school my children attended.

As I leave this cafeteria, I enter into the busy hallway of a school for I can see where students are coming out of rooms, heading to lockers and into classrooms! It appears that no one notices me. Then I hear a bell ringing and the hallway empties out almost immediately. As I look around, I notice the shiny royal blue paint, not sparkly shiny but with a wet like sheen to it, painted halfway up some of the walls on the bottom half and white on the above remaining parts of various hallways. The things around me begin to kind of blur in my vision as my eyes now become fixed on a door straight ahead of me!

This is no longer my old high school for when I cross over the distance and enter this door, I enter a dimly lit room. Every other place I had been in has been well lighted, fully lit up until this moment in time. I know this place too! This is an auditorium for the new high school that my children attended and not mine that I did so attend. I entered from the left door, for I saw another door that I hadn’t seen prior now that I had entered the room which is to the right of me. Laid out before me were rows and rows of these connected curved seats where the actual seat part is flipped up and you have to pull it down before you can sit in one of them. These rows of seats

were divided into 3 sections. The door I entered placed me between the 1st row and the 2nd row if you are counting these rows of chairs from left to right when looking from my view after entering this door on the left.

I see the stage from a distance. I see a piano on the left side of this stage, but it is an old brown upright piano. The kind that stands tall in the back part of it. This is not the piano that was at this school when my kids attended here, because theirs had been black, sleek, and shiny like a baby grand. I think this piano I am seeing in this newer school in this dream is from "my" old high school when I went there. To the right of the piano in the middle of the stage, right in the center was a single Microphone on a stand! The curtains were drawn closed on the stage behind the microphone and stand because I can see the dark blue of the worn curtains. Then as I am looking at all this, suddenly a single bright light shines around the lone microphone on this stand like the shape of a triangle yet rounded as well with the wider part of the light reaching the floor. I hear footsteps and the hairs on my arms and the back of my neck I feel rises. I noticed there was some type of entrance that I hadn't seen, nor can fully see now that the approaching person had come through because of the placement of the piano.

I see a shadow of a man, dark headed. The room is still dimly lit but I can tell it's definitely a dark-haired man emerging from the shadows. Then he walks up the few steps leading to the stage that I hadn't seen because of the piano, and the sound of his shoes on the flooring tells me he is full of self-confidence and determination. He walks across the dimly lit stage across the few feet to the flooding light, this one spot around this single standing microphone. He held his head high as he walked but as he entered into the light, he placed his head downward so that I could not see his features until he stepped fully into the light, faced the microphone, then slowly he lifted his head. I immediately felt weakness and shock wash over me as sickness and nausea filled my stomach. He lifted his face which displayed a pure evil, demonic grin and his eyes made direct contact with mine and our eyes locked. I know this man too and he knows me. He knows of my existence, for it is the man who is really antichrist. Somehow, I am not afraid, but I have become weak and sick with shock. What is he doing here in a little place like this in the backwoods of Tennessee?

I am going to take a moment to describe his appearance because I noticed more about him before he actually lifted his head! He was once again in what I could tell was a high dollar suit. It is dark blue but not quite as dark as navy and he wore it buttoned. He wore a light-colored shirt more creamish ivory than white with a tie with strange designs, symbols that I have seen before in another dream. The background color of his tie was dark blue but more like a medium blue, while the designs on it were red that was outlined in black, then the black outlined with white making a two-colored outline of each symbol. How I noticed such detail in an instant had to be from the help of my Jesus. I noticed too he had on shiny black shoes tied with black shoestrings because I saw a part of a bow from beneath the material of his pants. The shoes must have at least a partial heel for they had made a light clicking noise as he walked toward the microphone and the light.

So, we are standing staring at one another. Here I am at the back of the auditorium and he, on the stage in the lighted circle of triangular light in front of the microphone. Without moving his eyes from mine, he raises his right hand and taps the top of the microphone more for my benefit than his. He has something to say, and he is going to make sure I hear it! My mind is screaming "RUN", but I'm frozen in place! I now feel fear trying to well up inside of me, but I start pleading the blood of Jesus in my mind and rebuking fear for I know God has allowed this to

occur for some reason, but frankly in this dream and even now as I am writing this down, I wish I could be a million miles away from this evil man's demonic presence.

As he taps the mic and it makes a loud thumping noise, he leans his head closer to it, while never breaking eye contact and he speaks! "I know who you are. I'm coming for you and all your kind!!! There's no place to hide! There's no place to run. His voice is smooth as silk but dripping with pure evil! Then he begins laughing and throws his head back breaking eye contact and he laughs an evil, hideous laugh. He laughs and laughs and laughs!!!

While he is laughing and as soon as he breaks eye contact, I hear the Holy Spirit whisper, for I know His voice well, "Move, Child Move!' speaking urgently inside of me and I backed out of the door and began running! While I am running, more now out of obedience than fear, I wondered, "How is this possible?" While running I asked Holy Spirit, "Why didn't he kill me right then?" "His time is not yet fully here but his arrival is imminent." "He knows who I am doesn't he Jesus? He's felt my presence for some time now in a time where people had almost forgotten his existence." "Yes, Child, but you have been hidden from him and not fully revealed until recently!" Then I awoke!

Here are a few more details I noticed about this man that I feel I can share. His hair was cut short but not like a military style shortness and his dark hair had some wave to it. His skin still appeared tannish, lightly tanned, or light olive. His eyes were cold, brutal, empty and hollow yet burning with a fiery hatred. The great hatred and evilness seemed to be part of his eyes somehow making it difficult in prior times to tell the true color of them. Then the Lord Jesus spoke these words after the dream.

"Do not let this dream frighten you but put it into perspective my Child! You are already a target of your true enemy satan the moment you surrender your whole life to me, and you become a threat to his kingdom. This man antichrist is merely satan's puppet that is making known to you publicly what you already know. He's coming after you and my other true little children! But Child, he can only do what I allow for as long as you stay covered under my protective wing, under my blood, then he cannot get past my bloodline!"

I do realize that many will suffer as persecution arises even more, even myself but I count it all gain to lead precious souls to the cross of Christ!

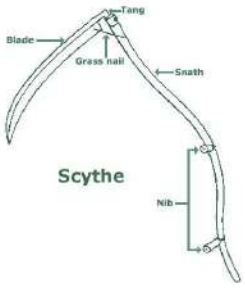
The WheatField Dream 5-21-21@5:36AM

I dreamed again dear Jesus, and I thank you for letting me know that it does not matter where I am here on earth, I am never out of your sight or care for I had returned home from staying at my sister's when this dream came early this morning after I had already spent morning prayer with you around 2:30 AM this morning. Here is what I remember of this dream you gave me. I was standing alone in an open field, one of many such fields vast in size that lay across our world. How I know this, I can't say? I just did somehow in this dream! Standing in this field I am wearing a straight sunny yellow dress with small purple and red flowers spaced sparingly across the fabric that goes down to my knees. The top of the neckline was rounded and came up to about an inch from my neck. Over the dress I had a simple plain denim jean jacket. I had a white sun hat upon my head that had the appearance of a woven straw hat but with more of a false plastic feel to it, I remember when I reached up to adjust it upon my head.

As I am looking across this vast field of golden wheat, I can't help but notice the beauty of the sky for the color was the bluest of blues adorned with little puffy white clouds that resembled cotton balls placed sparingly within the sky. The sun was shining so brightly over everything. It's warmth caressing my body. There was a slight stirring of a subtle breeze. God's breath is what I like to call the wind. It was a beautiful, wonderful, perfect day, for even the temperature seemed perfect. In this dream I had the feeling...the sense that these fields, this field I am standing in is special, holding vast treasures whose true worth was unknown to me! Why even the wheat, as the wind caught it, seemed to shimmer, and sparkle. I felt an overwhelming urge to pick a shaft, a stalk, a single piece of wheat for in this wheat field wherein I am standing, the wheat is golden, and I feel it's ready to be harvested.

I reach down and I pluck a piece of wheat and as I held it in my hand, looking at this beautiful golden strand of wheat that sparkles as the sun hits it, I know this wheat is valuable and the grain from this stalk shall become food for many others, possibly. Something happened when I picked this piece of wheat though. Almost immediately in my peripheral vision to my left, I caught movement! I turned my head to the left and I saw not far away a lone figure in this huge field with me. It is a man I believe, for the build of the body from the distance appears to be that of a muscular man and he is doing something in the field for I see something swinging back and forth in wide sweeping movements. I watch for a minute, kind of surprised that someone else is in this field. I turn my head in all directions to see if there are any more people and no, at this moment in time, I see no other people. I feel compelled, drawn to walk toward this figure that appears to be a man. I started walking slowly toward his direction, the piece of golden wheat still held like a great treasure in my right hand, for I felt so strongly that I should not cast aside this single piece of wheat that I had plucked earlier from the field just moments ago.

As I make my way towards him, for it is a man that I saw, I see he is dressed in dark grey work pants with a matching work shirt of the same color covered in places with dusty dirt from where he apparently had been working. As I draw closer, I notice heavy brown work boots worn from much use you could tell from the dirt and scuff marks, that tie with shoestrings and come up right over the ankle. How I am able to see this I am not sure, for the wheat reaches to my waist almost, and seems to stretch for miles upon miles as one big, continued field in this area. As I get closer to this man who is swinging some type of tool, I notice 2 things immediately. The closer I get to him, the more the gentle wind has increased in its blowing and also, I noticed at times, for I stopped in the field momentarily to watch him, he would lovingly reach out and stroke pieces of wheat and speak soothingly to it but too low for me to distinguish his words. Then he would take a step back and raise his tool and swing mightily. I can tell his arms are muscular because the material of his sleeves pulled taunt around his arm while swinging this tool! I see now it is a scythe! I recognize it from history pages. It is long in length so that it has short knobs or handles made on the long full handle and the full handle is slightly curved. It has a mighty blade that I can tell from how it cuts through the wheat, it's very, very sharp.



I notice this man has a wide light brim straw hat on his head to help keep the sunlight from his eyes and possibly to shield him from the heat for the day now has started to warm up some more. I reach the man who has bent down into the field and his head is barely above the wheat and as I look, I see he is gathering the wheat he has cut down, that he is harvesting and he tenderly gathers them into bundles, into sheaves. I notice now that he has been sweating from the work, for there are wet patches on the back of his shirt and under his arms. Then I noticed his sleeves come all the way down to his wrist. He never raises his head up as I approach but continues to diligently tie these wheat stalks into sheaf after sheaf. But then he speaks, and his voice is the most pleasant, beautiful, yet authoritative voice I have ever heard. I know this voice!!! I know it well! But he asks, "May I have that," and I notice that he is pointing to the piece of wheat that I am still clutching fervently in my right hand! I look down at the piece of wheat in my hand and I know somehow it belongs to him! I notice now from underneath his straw hat's brim that his hair is brownish in color, yet I see red hues in it...almost a chestnut color in the shadows of his hat.

With a trembling hand outstretched I gently held out this precious piece of wheat, for this is how it felt to me...precious. I "know" who this man is!!! As he reaches out and touches my hand ever so slightly as he gathers this piece of wheat from my hand, it feels like lightning jolts throughout my body and before I realize it, this word slips from my lips, "Master!" Upon uttering this word, he raises his head and yes, yes, oh yes, it's my lovely Jesus. Although in this dream his hair is brown with red hues and not snowy white, His eyes…. His eyes are fiery flames, yet there is a gentleness, a deep unexplainable look of love in them that sends me falling to my knees. "Master," I say again! "It is I, Little One," he said. I don't remember the rest of his face because my eyes are transfixed on his! "Master, why are you, yourself working these fields when you are the Creator of all," I found myself asking? "The harvest is ripe unto the gleaning, Child! The harvest is ready! Each piece of wheat that you see in this field and the others spread out across your world represents a soul Child, a precious, precious soul! Why would I not help in the reaping for it is my Spirit that helps my children reap the harvest!" "But the field is so big, and we are alone!"

"Look again Child, look again!" I turned and looked and now I can see activity...other people in random places working this wheat field unto harvest. Some of these people were working ardently, while others were picking the wheat one grain, one stalk at a time! "It doesn't matter how they are gathered, Child, by single amount or by the thousands as long as the reaping is done." As I am looking across the field at the activity here and there the wind begins to pick up and the atmosphere feels as if something has changed. I look up and the sky once blue and perfect now has black, billowing storm clouds forming. I could hear thunder in the distance, as well as I could see lightning occasionally in the far distance. "A storm's coming, Lord Jesus," I said. Then I asked, "Can you not stop it from coming?" "Yes Child, I can but this one must be allowed to come to pass for the storm brings within it the ending of time" and as he spoke these

words, he picked up his scythe and once again began reaping the wheat in this wheat field, this field of lost souls.

I hear him speak again while he's swinging the scythe and wheat falls to the ground. "The laborers I have raised up now are willing but few. We must work Child and gather all that we can before the storm hits your world full blown!" As he spoke these words, I found myself bending over and gathering the wheat that had fallen to the ground and I began gathering them into bundles, into sheaves. So here we are! My Jesus was swinging the scythe, sweat was upon his face and body, yet he swung it with ease...like a master at it and I was gathering and bundling sheaves. As the sun began going down and large raindrops began to fall occasionally, I heard my Master, my Jesus say, "Hurry Child, hurry! Gather all that you can for the storm has begun and soon the reaping shall become greatly hampered from it. Work the fields Child! Work the fields until I bring you home and remember Child, I shall be reaping them right here with you as I intercede at Father God's right hand. And as I hear the thunder become louder, and I see the lightning begin flashing brightly, as the wind whips around my body, I hear the pouring rain in the distance! Then I feel drops of rain start to fall on my upturned face. This dream slowly begins to fade and as I feel myself starting to awaken, I hear my Savior say these last words, "Reap the harvest Child, and never stop reaping until your life is over for every piece of wheat gleaned is a soul rescued from hell! Reap, I say reap," and then I came fully awake and then I realized while I was dreaming, I had been crying for these souls for my eyes were wet with tears. " I will Jesus," I whispered, "With your help I will!"

Lord Why So much Fruit Dream 5-27-21@4:08AM

I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen table. The kitchen room itself was about medium size with light blue walls. The table I was sitting at was light brown wood and square in size. It was more toward the left side of the room than in the center when you are sitting at the end of the table. But it was not touching the left wall for there were shelves that reached almost to the ceiling with canned food stocked inside of them. Directly behind me was an entranceway that led to another room, I believe. To the left of this entrance, this doorway, if you are standing and facing it, there is a white electric stove with what appears to be double ovens. But they are not one on top like some of the others these 2 ovens, but side by side with the one on the left being a smaller size. I look to the right of me while I am sitting down at this table a double sink. It is white like porcelain or a type of enamel instead of being made of stainless steel.
Directly above the sink is a large double window and it opened from side to side instead of up and down and it had screening over the window which was fully opened. A gentle warmish, yet cool breeze was blowing through the kitchen from the window because I could feel the breeze from where I was sitting. I could also see the wind blowing the colored curtains made of various bright colors whose design I could not distinguish clearly. I gazed ahead of me and straight ahead, again while sitting at the end of this table, I saw another door to another room. Both doors on each side of this table I am sitting at are in the direct line of one another with the table in the middle between them. This door I feel somehow goes into a dining and living room area while the door directly behind me was like a storage area or a pantry possibly. To the right of the door that leads to the dining room and the rest of the house is another set of shelves above an area with a countertop where you could prepare more food if needed.

To the left of the sink, I now noticed a white wooden painted door that leads directly to the outside. There are also white cabinets on each side of the sink up high and underneath. On the cabinets underneath on each side of the sink are also counter space and the countertops are a light chocolate brown color with small darker brown spots that looked like they had been splattered randomly upon them with a few smaller white spots occasionally added to them also. There also appeared to be golden flecks at various locations too. There are also shelves above the stove with assorted spices and salt on display. I find myself sitting at this brown square table with its round corners and I realize I have been in this kitchen before in 2 other dreams prior! I noticed now I am in the process of preparing food for the food dehydrator which I now see sitting on the countertop to the right of the sink. It appears to have several trays, possibly 8 or 9 for the food. I got up and walked over to the food dehydrator and lifted up the stack of trays, laying the top of them to the side. As I walked the short distance back to the table, I now noticed sitting by the table to the right on the floor by one of the chairs under the table was a large washtub full of red and green apples ready to be prepared. Somehow, I had overlooked them.

I looked at them and felt gratefulness well up inside of me and my thoughts were, "It's good to have some apples...some more fresh food, but Lord willing, I will put some up in the freezer too." I set the trays down on the table and I sat back down at the head of the table, the end nearest to the stove's location. I picked up a silver knife, totally silver, from the handle to the blade and as I looked at this knife in hand, I couldn't help but notice it is exactly like my grandmother's who we called Mammie. She had always used this type of knife when cutting her food or peeling them. For the first time I noticed a shiny silver stainless steel bowl sitting in front of me. I reached my hand into this bowl without looking! Peaches, it was full of fresh peaches. I smiled contently yet I knew as I went about working in the kitchen my mind was on my lovely Lord Jesus for as I worked at peeling these peaches and cutting them into slices, then placing them upon the dehydrator trays, the precious name of Jesus would come ushering out of my lips from time to time. So even though I was working non-stop with my hands, my heart, my prayers, and thoughts were constantly on my lovely Jesus.

I finished slicing the last of the peaches and placing them on the trays when I looked down at the apples because they are the next thing on my "to do" list of what needs to be done. I looked down and then I looked again. Now instead of just 1 washtub of delicious apples there are 2!!! "Well," I said and I kind of sighed because this was going to take a while, but I immediately breathed a prayer for God to forgive me for I am grateful for every apple he has given me to work with that would help feed the people...myself, and other people. I picked up the trays now filled with these luscious ripe peaches, and I knew, because I had taken my time and prepared them appropriately that they were going to turn out a good quality, for I had even followed the instructions on what temperature to dehydrate these beautiful peaches so they would not lose any of their nutritional value at all! The end product was going to be useful to all.

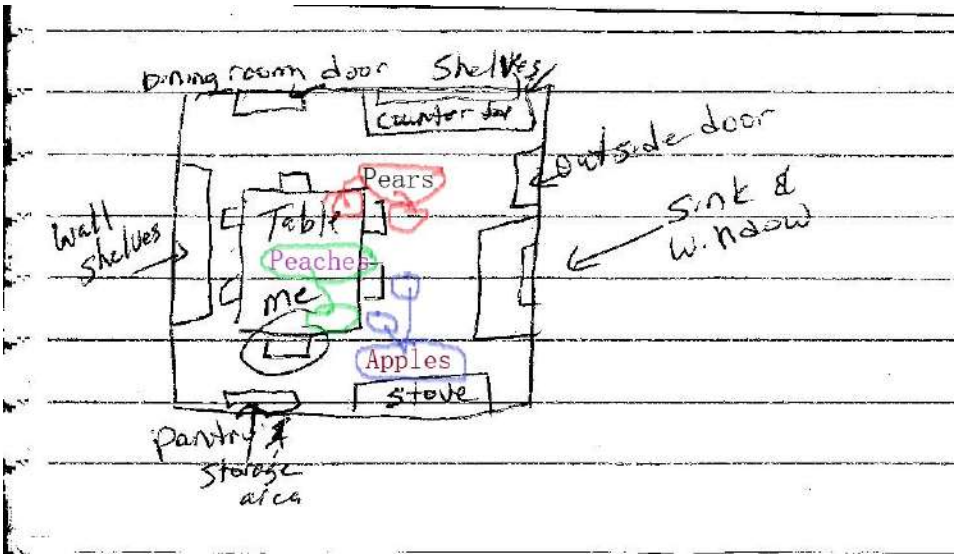
I turned around and as I did, I noticed now instead of just 2 washtubs of red and green apples, there is now a white plastic bucket full of freshly picked pears. I said, "What's this?" I looked around and I saw no one. I had heard no one entered or left. As far as I could tell I was here alone working in this bountiful blessing of fruit. I looked out the window...I saw no one. "Well, thank you Lord Jesus," I said out loud. Then I asked the Lord, "Where do I start?" Then I heard Jesus

respond in a voice that filled the whole room. “It does not matter for it all needs to be prepared, to be worked into a savable food product.” “Alright then Lord Jesus, let’s get started.” I chose the pears because there were less of them, and I should be able to get them done and put them away quickly then I would start on the apples. It seemed like a good strategy…. until I looked up from where I had just sat down at the end of the table after washing the freshly picked pears so I could begin peeling them to freeze.

Lo and behold now sitting on the other end of the table was another bucket of freshly picked pears! Again, I had heard no one or seen any other person enter. “What is going on Lord Jesus,” I asked? I said, “Don’t misunderstand me for I am grateful and thankful for every piece of fruit, but how is it being brought here without me knowing and why is so much being brought to me instead of other people?” I hear Jesus’ voice fill the room again for I know his voice well. He is my beloved!” “Because Child, many...though few in number, who work the fields do not want to have to work the process of refining the fruit, to preserve it for it is time consuming to make the fruit where it will not perish shortly after being picked! It is even as the wheat field we worked together in your other dream Child! There are some who even though they are now ready to work the fields, or to reach out sharing the gospel message of this blessed hope, my gift of Salvation, that after a lost soul accepts me into their heart, then they no longer have much to do with the fruit.”

“Child, if the fruit is not preserved, then it will spoil shortly after it is picked! The same goes for my little children. A newly saved child, a soul who has accepted me needs to be guided, led and mentored in my holy ways! The workers are few, but the harvest is plenty. But those we see harvested, these lost souls who have come to me need the help of my children who are grounded with strong roots in me and my holy word. The reason Child, the fruit keeps appearing in your kitchen, in your life is you are willing to do whatever it takes, however much time you need to give, to see that my will be done in your life and the lives of others! That I bring to you for the saving and keeping these lost souls brought into my righteous and holy kingdom, this is my perfect will, for it’s not my desire to see any plunge off into hell! For I gave my life freely, poured out my blood also freely so no one would have to perish. They can choose life! They can accept Me as their Savior. There are great shortages of workers, Child, not only in the gleaning but in the preserving.”

“Then send them, Jesus! Send all you need me to help and, in your strength, and through your name I shall help them everyone. Not because I am great but because you are, and I am of a willing heart Jesus! I am willing to serve! I choose to serve wherever you need me!” With that being said, I picked up a pear and began peeling it and although the fruit kept piling up, I worked on one piece at a time so that each piece of fruit I came into contact with could be preserved and used to the best of its abilities! I began humming softly and the dream began fading and as I awoke, I couldn’t wait to start this day with prayer and to see what, where and who God would have need of me to see and what was to be accomplished today for him. “Let me be your voice today, Jesus, to speak your words boldly! Let me be your ears to hear the needs of the people. Let me be your hands that reaches out in compassion and aid for whoever and whatever the need and let my feet walk unwavering this path you have laid out for me always Jesus! But for your glory and not mine I pray today and always in your name. Amen!



Sorry for the terrible writing and drawing. This was before the carpal tunnel surgery!

#1 The Speeding Car Dream 6-2-21@6:36AM

I dreamed again last night, and I know you were giving warning in these 2 dreams you gave me Lord Jesus! Because there is so much detail and they are lengthy I have separated the 2 dreams even though I dreamed them 1 immediately after the other.

I found myself in a fast-moving car being driven by other people! There were 2 men in the front seat, and I could tell the driver was concentrating on trying to drive safely at such a high speed even though I could feel myself being slung from side to side. So, I ascertained, this road is curvy! The man in the driver seat, what I can see of him, appears to be possibly in his mid-30's with long brown curly hair that he has pulled back in a single ponytail. He has a light yellowish beige t-shirt on, and I can see his knuckles gripping the steering wheel tightly as if his life depended on his driving and I feel in this dream somehow it does matter! He seems to be of a medium, yet muscular build by the muscles of his arms peeking out from under the sleeve of his t-shirt and also of white Caucasian. He also has a blue tattoo on the inside of his right arm. The man beside him is tall and slender, even lanky. He has his right arm outstretched straight and his right hand is bracing himself from being slung around the car as we continue driving ferociously down the road. He keeps looking nervously at the road and then to the man and he keeps doing this several times until he asks in a shaky and frightened voice, "What are we going to do Bill? What are we going to do?" "I don't know," Bill the driver responded."

Fear was in the atmosphere. This white man on the front passenger side did not seem to be the type that Bill, the driver, would normally hang out with. He was more like a college student with a short straight, neat haircut and wearing a striped, white polo shirt with narrow maroon stripes and light brown khaki pants. I know somehow in this dream something has brought them, brought us together as we continue careening down this curvy road at breakneck speed. "Do we have enough gas? How far can we go," the scared man in the front passenger's seat asked shakily? "We've got about ¾ of a tank. It will have to do," I hear Bill respond. I feel we are running from something, and we are running scared! I now began noticing that I am in the back seat of the car and to the left of me, for I am in the middle between 2 other people, is a big burly

black fellow, very muscular in build yet with a heart of a teddy bear because in this dream I know that out of all these people this man I feel is kind! He is wearing faded blue jeans and also a t-shirt, Kelly green in color with some dark blue writing across his chest but I can't see clearly what was written from my sitting position in the car.

He had both arms stretched out forward with both hands clamped upon the headrest of the back of the driver's seat. His hair was short above his collar and ears but curly. He had a mustache that went down beside each side of his mouth, his face what is known today as the horseshoe mustache, but it was thinned and not thickly grown upon his face. He kept muttering, "Oh man, oh man this is bad." To the right of me is a young lady that I feel is in her mid-twenties. Her white skin was now pale and ashen. She was visibly shaken and crying hysterically. Why I did not notice her hysterical crying until now, I'm not sure but she was now trying to calm herself while still crying. As I watched her, I saw fear and panic upon her young face and her cries became whimpers of fear. She had black rimmed glasses on her face and the lens on the right side of them was cracked yet she still wore them!

Her blonde hair was pulled back and tied away from her face with a common pink bandana. She had on a white top that had elastic gathering the neckline and also the arms at the sleeve hems that came almost up to the top of her arms were gathered with elastic and reminded me of what is called a peasant top! She is in a pair of solid medium pink shorts that while sitting comes to about 4 ½ inches above her knees! I looked down and I saw that she had one shoe, a leather flip flop sandal missing, also on the right side, the right foot and I realized and I'm not sure how, but she lost it when we were running to this car for safety. I then looked at myself and it was me but it's not me. I am young, white skinned with long auburn hair that is hanging loosely around my shoulders. I can see that I have green eyes because even though I am sitting in this car between these 2 people, I am now also looking inside! I see that I am dressed in a white pullover shirt, modest in style with little fruit, individual strawberries and pineapples sparsely on my top. I am also wearing shorts, and this is strange to me for I choose not to wear shorts in reality. These shorts are dark navy blue that while I am sitting still cover much of my legs and thighs. I have on a pair of ankle white socks and a pair of white tennis shoes with dark blue stripes running up and down from top to bottom at a slant instead of down the whole length of the shoes.

As I look at the shoes, I find myself thinking and comparing my shoes to that of the whimpering, crying girl beside me. I have on tennis shoes, and I had felt led by Jesus to wear them today in this dream. She had on sandals. She was poorly prepared for any type of running. I then noticed in this car that although yes, my adrenaline was racing through my body and all my senses seemed to be on alert status and even though there was an atmosphere of fear and panic inside the car for I knew something horrible and horrendous had happened, I was not panicking like the rest of the people. I was maintaining a calm somehow even in all this turmoil! I hear myself whisper, "Jesus help us," and I now know I am still a Christian in this dream as I am in reality for Jesus is my everything. Then I noticed for the first time sitting in my lap was a large heavy bag like a light canvas colored bag. I see now that the lady beside me has in her lap and by her feet, plastic bags full of food. Why I hadn't noticed them earlier when I noticed her missing sandal, only God knows or he didn't allow me to see them until now, when before I had taken notice of the missing brown sandal of hers.

I hear the kind black man beside me say, “Hey, man, can you turn on the radio? Maybe we can hear something?” The nervous, frightened man looked over at Bill, the driver who gritted his teeth and nodded his head with a short nod of approval. The frightened nervous man reached for the radio knob and as he did, I noticed it’s still dark outside. Then in my dream I remembered we had all been at an all-night restaurant or diner that stays open 24 hrs. a day. (Do they still stay open like this since the covid-19 outbreak? I don’t know but it did in this dream.) We were all gathered for some kind of meeting, possibly a study group or even somehow college related. All I remember is we had been brought together in a meeting and it was after dark but I’m not sure of the time. Then my mind returned to the man turning the radio on and we hear a man’s shaky voice say, “Washington DC and New York have been confirmed bombed and to take cover and stay indoors.” This is what we were running from, yet we are not in Washington DC or New York I feel. The blonde headed girl with the pink bandana begins wailing. The man, the driver begins cursing, the frightened man in the passenger seat is saying, “We’ve finally done it,” over and over and the kind muscular, gentle black man lowers his head and begins weeping almost silently!

I am in the middle praying...praying for help, crying out to Jesus! Then the driver calls out to me, but my name in this dream is Charity! “Charity, how much money is in the bag?” I looked down at the canvas bag and I now realized it was full of wads and wads of money...like it had been hastily shoved into the bag. “I don’t know,” I said, but it appears to me to be a rather large sum of money! Where did this money come from? How did it get here? I don’t know but I felt it somehow belonged to all of us as well as the food. “Where are we going Bill,” the nervous man asked, “If more bombs are still coming?” “Ask Charity,” he responded, “She’s the one talking to Jesus!” I stopped praying momentarily for I had started again as soon as I had answered Bill, the driver about the money! I hear myself calmly speak these words! “We need to head deeper into the mountains away from the coast because an invasion is soon to come also!” Where we are at...what state I don’t know, and we continue speeding down the road? The scene changes to the next dream.

#2 The Falling Ceiling Dream 6-2-21@6:36AM

I dreamed 2 dreams in the same night. This dream, also a warning came immediately after the first one called **#1 The Speeding Car Dream.** Because there is so much detail and they are lengthy I have separated the 2 dreams even though they came with 1 immediately after the other. I have deliberately left the names of family and friends out by the leading of the Holy Spirit. Both dreams have the basic theme but with different people in them.

I am in a small metal building that has been converted to a house with an additional building, or a room I should say added on to the left side out of wood. It is a very hot and humid day. I know somehow life has become very hard. No longer were the luxuries we took for granted easily available! When I cooked, which I had walked outside to do, I did so over what appeared as a cook fire surrounded by rocks with what looked like a metal rack from a kitchen stove laid across it but instead of pots or skillets, I was cooking out of an old steel wash tub with handles on each of its sides. In this dream though I am very, very thankful for this wash tub and a single metal spoon to cook with.

I looked down at myself and observed my cotton medium blue dress that comes to just below my knees with its muted colors of green and purple designs that have become worn and faded. “Ah, well,” I whispered, “At least Lord Jesus, this one has some color to it!” I hear the sound of children and I feel it is my 2 grandkids and they are living with me...with us for I see my ex-husband has walked over to where I was bending over the fire, stirring whatever I had been cooking. Why he is here I am not sure? Let me say our marriage ended on Biblical grounds and he is the father of both my children. I know in my dream if he’s here, then at least one of my children is here also and possibly both.

In this dream I know that families are either brought together by the hardships of life and at times for safety, or they are torn apart if they are unwilling to come together and work as a body, as a group, instead of each their own separate person. He walks over to me; my children’s father and he says he and his eldest brother have finished the inside of the wooden room addition. So now I know his brother either lives with us or is living nearby. I asked him where his brother was, and he said he’s already returning home. Again, I hear the voices of children. It is my grandchildren as well as the little girl my daughter has stepped in to help her friend raise in reality! They are dirty and their clothes are worn, faded and ragged but they all have shoes, and this was a source of great joy for me because Jesus, I knew in this dream you had supplied them each with a pair of shoes which without your help Lord, were impossible to come by through honest ways.

They each are carrying a cup for they know it’s time to eat! I hear myself saying, “Thank you Jesus for even though it’s been scarce at times you have provided us food to eat and even though it’s not like before when we could buy what we wanted from the grocery store or drive up to a restaurant and order food in abundance, you have never failed us once even as the food shortages continue and the water in many places has failed.” I began humming “Amazing Grace” as I spooned out what appears to be soup and yes, there are some vegetables and even some meat...not a lot, but they are there! The children, all 3 of them smile at me for they like to hear me hum and sing to you Jesus, with them joining in from time to time. They each have their cup of food and my daughter walks up behind the children carrying her cup. The children are still standing...not eating for they know we have yet to pray over the food. I handed my daughter her cup back now full of soup and I can’t help but notice the difference in her. She has always been on the heavy side with her weight, but she had slimmed down quite a bit. Times are tough yet she always had a smile on her face and a song for you, my Jesus! Her heart is where it needs to be in you, Jesus because one can tell by the joy in her face amidst perilous and troublesome times as these.

<u>Next scene:</u>
I am standing in the sparsely decorated additional wooden building, the room that my ex-husband and his brother had built and finished today. Laying on the floor against the left wall is a dirty white and navy-blue striped mattress with no covering or covers of any type. There is only 1 window located on the right wall opposite of the mattress and there is a vent about the size of a vent normally used in the floor for a central heat and air system. Why it’s there, I don’t know but it is located directly under this one single window that has to be opened by pushing it up and closing it by pushing it down instead of side by side?

When you entered the room the mattress on the left was directly in front of you and the window on the right wall. On the wall where the door is, sitting to the right was an unplugged medium size flat screen TV. I felt in this dream that we had somehow hooked up electricity from a pole directly to our little metal building but not to this addition yet. Having electricity I know also in this dream is a gift from you, Jesus for many people do not have it anymore because life is hard here, yet it is good for I feel your holy presence in everything I do and say in this dream for I somehow know I have finally learned to trust you totally for all my needs that make up my "need" for not only myself, but those I love too! Little is much when you're in it Jesus and I find this is true with each moment that passes in this dream and also in reality too. As I am looking over the room with my ex-husband, I can hear the kids and my daughter are in the other room, the metal part and I also now hear that my son has come in, has come home from trying to work, or trade for food for I know this is where he went early this morning in my dream.

As we are standing in this room it begins to rain...and rain hard! I can hear the rain on the roof. Suddenly I see a wet spot appear on the side of the wall to the left of the window about 4 inches away on the brown cardboard from boxes that had somehow been attached to the walls to try to keep air from coming through the cracks in the boards. I called my ex-husband by name and said, "The wall, the cardboard is getting wet! Did you not insulate the walls with the newspaper we had gathered for you to do so with?" "No," he replied! I looked at him kind of stunned! The children and my daughter, his daughter, and our grandkids were supposed to sleep here. Before I could ask him, "Why Not," the rain began pouring down even harder!!! Then it finally hit me…It's raining. It hasn't rained for a long while now! I began lifting my hands and praising you, Jesus for the rain when I heard something hit the floor. Somehow Jesus, you had provided us with sheetrock for the ceiling to help keep the heat in during the cold winter we knew was coming soon and now a big chunk had fallen from where the roof was apparently leaking.

I asked, "Where is the insulation your brother said he had for us to use in the ceiling and why is the roof leaking?" "Oh, that," he said while he removed his ball cap, scratched his head, and put it back on. "Well, we decided we could trade the insulation and put it to better use!" "Better use than your daughter and grandkids a warm place to stay? What did you trade it for," I asked tersely?" As I stood there another piece of ceiling fell, then another...and another to where now I could feel the rain on my face, yet I could not relish this moment because at this moment the ceiling had fallen down. The mattress is now wet, more like soaked...the room is not livable and I hear my ex-husband say," Tobacco, we traded it for tobacco." Then I heard God's voice from heaven like I do in so many of these dreams he gives me from above this now holey ceiling, "Such is the way of a selfish, unsaved man who never considers the cost of his actions. Such is the way of the unrepentant man and woman."

Then as I am looking around, totally saturated from the rain, my ex-husband takes out a pipe and begins puffing away as I look at him in stunned shock. I don't think he or his brother smokes in reality and both I know at one time were saved, had accepted you, Jesus as their Savior so I'm not sure why they are represented in this dream in such a way. As I looked around again in dismay, I now hear these words, "The American dream after famine, war and invasion has begun," and I jolted awake troubled and heavy hearted this morning and once again I have been praying non-stop to you Jesus these words!" "Please help us, Lord Jesus! Please help us all," and when I opened my door and stepped outside a few minutes after waking, it had rained overnight.

It hasn't had rain in the forecast for days and it's still raining but softly and gently as if you are crying over our world Jesus and now, I cry too!

The Underground Rooms & Things to Come Dream 6/4/21@8:29AM

Lord, I awoke this morning from a dream, another warning dream and with it came an urgency to hurry. Although most dreams I vividly remember through the Holy Spirit's help, this one was as vivid as the Wheat Field dream that you gave me recently and the vision of you Jesus when you let me see you in all your fiery holy beauty that goes with me everywhere I go and I hear you say, "Hurry Child, hurry the storm has already begun." Here is my dream.

It is a sunny day, not hot nor humid, yet still somewhat warm, yet I know the temperature is about to cool down even more and the season has begun to change toward the colder weather. I find myself working in an old office-type building like an office that you would find in some of the old courthouses still standing in some areas in our states, in our country of America. I was standing and looking around the room for some reason as if I was trying to remember why I had walked into this particular room. I noticed that I am wearing dark blue jeans, dark brown lace up casual boots that have the appearance of hiking boots that were tied with dark brown shoestrings. I am wearing a solid tan button up shirt that I am wearing left open and unbuttoned with a light purple plain pullover shirt beneath it. My hair is pulled back in a ponytail. I am carrying some manilla folders with files inside. "Ah, I remember now," I heard myself say, "I was going to file these."

Then I noticed sitting to the right of the door that I had entered, there were 4 of these old timey, black, metal filing cabinets. I walked over to them, and I quickly put the files into their proper places. This I know in my dream is where I worked and it's in a small town, possibly a community but today instead of business as usual we, our little town we're having a community picnic and even the schools were closed for it. I was still assisting people occasionally but not very many for most people were at the courthouse enjoying the picnic. The room I had walked into was not one that was used often although it was large in size. Sitting in the center of the room was a meeting table, dark brown in color, made of walnut wood I think, because this is the color I believe you would call it. There was one window that was located on the wall opposite of the door that opened from up to down instead of side to side and it had a metal handle that you pushed into a down position to lock the window. On the end of the metal handle was a hole. The trim around the window was white which made it stand out from against the greyish beige walls.

There was nothing else in this room besides a black plastic trash can with the white trash bag partly exposed, another door leading to what I know is a closet on the left wall opposite of the wall containing the filing cabinets, and a square two-toned large rug with a 4-inch edge of navy surrounding a beige or off-white center under the table upon the wooden floor. Nobody ever used this room much...except me. The other people in the office liked to gather and have our meetings in the newer updated main office with it's computers, finished wood and modern coffee pot that seemed to never be turned off but brought forth a continual flow of fresh coffee because everyone made sure there was coffee. I knew all this somehow in my dream and also, I remember thinking in this dream, "Our boss, she really loved coffee, almost as much as me." I had finished filing the files and I looked at my plain silver watch with its plain white band. "I've

got time," I said in a whisper, then I turned and locked myself inside the room. I went to the white painted wooden closet door and then I pulled out a chain necklace from underneath my pale purple shirt. There are 2 keys on this chain necklace. One is an ordinary silver colored key that goes to the lock on this closet door. In this dream I know that I am the only one to have a key to this closet, but it's actually like a room big enough to walk inside with rows of boxes of files stacked on 4 old large wooden shelves on each side of the room reaching almost to the ceiling. You had to use a ladder to gain access to the boxes of files on these top shelves.

The ladder I see is still laying propped up on the back wall of this walk-in closet room. When I entered, I headed straight to the back and to the left where instead of 2 shelves of files, there are food items stored here! There are canned goods both store bought and prepared at home. There are buckets of food and bottles and jugs of water by the shelves on the floor also. I gathered as much as I could carry and set it on the floor near the table that sat in the center of the outer room. Next I do something unexpected, yet in the dream I seem to know exactly what I am doing. I moved the 8 chairs away from the table. Then I pushed the table against the back wall with the window. The table is heavy but not to the point that it makes a noise moving across the floor when it moves off the rug. I get down on my knees, and with my hands I fold and roll the carpet, this huge rug back and there below I know is a wooden door. It is a secret door for it matches the floor well, but I know how to look and find the ring handle that sits inside the wood so that it and its chain are not left laying noticeably on top of the hidden door! I took the other key that was on my necklace and used it to unlock the door whose keyhole is barely visible to the naked eye. I hear the click and I give the door a yank and it opens easily because I also remembered in this dream the WD-40 I had applied sometime before had worked great on its once squeaky hinges.

I looked inside the darkened area, and I knew to reach down and feel for the light switch on the left side of the opening when facing it from the door that leads into this office. I flipped on the light switch and a bright warm light flooded the opening. There are stairs, a set of dirty wooden steps leading down, and I grabbed some of the water and food and hurriedly go down the stairs. At the bottom of these 12 steps that I counted while going down is a very large room with wall-to-wall large cabinets with locking doors that surround the whole room with every possible place you could fit them. They are metal and beige in color with silver handles you pushed down to open. In the middle of the room is a large wooden round table. I see there are 2 more doors, one directly in the front of me and the other to the right. I know somehow this is a forgotten building hidden under the upper office building. I set the food and water down on the table and hurried back up the stairs. I go get more food and water and bring them down and again I set them on the table until all I had in the upper walk-in closet file room is now sitting safely on the table. Then I looked at the large beige metal cabinets and I know somehow in each one is precious food, water, drinks and a few medical supplies and I feel I have been preparing for months.

In my dream I am now praying, and I hear myself asking you, Jesus, "Will it be enough? When will it get here? Is it time?" And I hear you respond, Jesus in a strong sure voice! "It is time Child! It is now time!" "Jesus help us," I said, then I glanced at my watch and noticed the time. If I don't hurry back outside to the picnic, the cookout, my absence will be noticed, and I don't want to have to explain where I have been or what I was doing. I walked up the steps and turned off the light and then closed the hidden room's door. I pulled out the keys on the chain beneath my purple shirt and grabbed the key to the door which is actually a skeleton type of key and then

I locked the door. I placed the chain necklace again around my neck then headed for the rug. I placed the rug and furniture back into their proper places, unlocked the door to the file room where I had locked myself inside and then I left the room. Immediately I stepped into the next scene:

Next scene:
I am outside at the community picnic. There are picnic tables set up, grills going and smiling faces of people of all color and nationalities yet there is an undercurrent among most of the adults that things were not really the happy facade they were putting on their faces for the benefit of the children playing in the grass in front of the old brick county courthouse for this is where the picnic was being held. Times had become difficult. Our economy was collapsing, and I could tell by looking at the food being prepared today it would have to be allotted so there would be enough for everyone to eat.

I saw a thin dark-haired man at a grill cooking some hotdogs and he kept looking around nervously like he was expecting something to happen at any given moment in time. Some of the women are sitting at some of the picnic tables that are concrete that were already located here at the courthouse lawn. Other tables were wooden that had been brought for this occasion.
There was a hidden sadness beneath these women's smiles. Suddenly, my granddaughter and grandson came running up to me and grabbed me, giving me a big hug. They had been playing tag and not far behind them on their heels was the little girl my daughter had taken to help raise. I hugged them all fiercely and told them I loved them and for them to return to playing because the food was almost done so they needed to play while they could. They took off running, joining 9 other children and for some reason I had to count them in this dream.

There is another man with another grill also cooking more hotdogs so it doesn't look like there will be any other type of meat served. But there are some bowls of slaw, potato salad and bags of chips. Then I began praying a prayer of thanks for the food that we did have when I heard the skinny dark-haired man at the grill cry out loud. "Food's done!" The second man hollers, "Mine too!" We call the children to sit down which they do. The plates are made and handed out along with the drinks. The children are sitting at 2 of the wooden tables a little distance away from where the adults are all sitting and huddling together talking. A community prayer is prayed out loud in Jesus' name then we begin to eat. I overhear the conversation of the woman dressed in red sitting next to me who is talking to the man across from her at this table we're at. She keeps saying, "Something's not right! I can feel something is going to happen! What are we going to do?" The man said, "We pray. We prepare!" The lady beside me then asked, "But how do you prepare for what you're not sure is coming...that you can't tell what it is?" The man across the table responded, "You follow the leading of the Holy Spirit, that's how."

Then the man beside the woman in red who was sitting by me that I know somehow in this dream is her husband answered quickly saying, "Yea, and don't forget your guns and ammo also! You'll need that to protect what you've stored!" There is another lady, a blonde who is sitting beside the original man sitting across from the lady in red and she speaks up in a sort of scared hushed tone. "Do you think it will come to that Ed?" (So, the woman in red, her husband is named Ed.) "Yea, I think it will! We have to be fully prepared! We don't know what's coming!" "But I do Lord Jesus," I said to myself, "For you told me months ago and it's going to be

horrible, and no one will ever be truly prepared!" In my dream I knew I had tried to talk to some of my friends and fellow brothers and sisters in Christ before all the signs started showing up and my words had been cast aside as nonsense, so I prayed, and I prepared…. a lot.

Only a very few people knew or remembered the hidden building underneath the office building but those that did I had told if something ever happened to meet me at the back of the office entrance where we could get into the building quickly if needed. I got up and walked a little way off from the rest of the people and I felt my granddaughter's hand clutch mine and I turned toward her. "Here Mamaw," she said and in her outstretched hand she had her small bag of unopened Lays plain potato chips extended to me! "What's this," I said? "Honey, you eat them! It's been a while since you've had any type of chips." "No Mamaw," she said. "Put them with the rest of the food. Someone else might need them!" Tears filled my eyes at the kindness and generosity of my 9-year-old granddaughter for that is her age in my dream and yes, my family knew I was preparing, and they even helped in the preparations! But they did not know where all these things were kept except my daughter. I took the chips from her outstretched hand, and she smiled...a smile that melted my heart and as she turned around and ran off to join the other children as they played, I began to cry! I feel it won't be long now! We have been on borrowed time for too long I feel! Then suddenly the scene changes again.

Next scene:
I found myself in pitch darkness! I am slightly confused by something! I realized I was lying on the left side of a double sized bed and something had awakened me abruptly out of my sleep! I reached for my alarm clock to try to see the time and I knocked it off the table beside my bed. I fumbled for it in the dark, so I am not sure of the time, yet I feel it's after midnight, possibly in the early hours of morning. Then I heard a noise and realized this was what had awakened me a few minutes ago. It was a loud series of noises, like beeping sounds coming from my cell phone laying where I had left it on the table last night. I finally managed to turn on the lamp and then grabbed my cell phone. It is some type of alarm or alert system I ascertained still sounding loudly upon my ears.

Then I heard a man's voice come over the phone making an announcement. In this dream it is our President making the speech, but his voice is that of Donald Trump's! The "hows", "whens" or "why" he's our president in this dream I do not know but he is making the speech and as my daughter and grandkids and yes, the little 5 yr old girl my daughter is raising all come running into my room, my blood runs cold, and I know it has happened!!! His words chill me to the bone!!! "America is under attack! Washington DC and New York have both been struck by bombs and more are on their way! Please stay inside and take cover. Then the president began naming off other states to brace for impact for incoming weapons. Another man's voice began speaking, which I felt in the dream was prerecorded started giving further information on safety and to stay tuned for those who could for further information." The kids were all crying and asking, "What's going on? What does it mean? Are we all going to die?" My daughter was crying too, the blood draining from her usually rosy cheeks as she began trying to calm the children. Although at first stunned, I now jumped up out of bed, my adrenaline rushing and my heart pumping fast and I grabbed a sweater that was hanging over my bedpost just in case of an emergency where I might need it. I said a quick prayer as the adrenaline kicked in further and I told my daughter to get the kids to the car.

“We were warned to stay inside,” she said! I looked at her and said, “God says get to the underground building now.” “What about our clothes,” she asked, still trembling? I called her by name and said sternly, “Get to the car and get there now! There are clothes already packed in the trunk of the car and we only have a little time, the Lord said!” She gathers up the little girl in her arms and manages to push the other two kids to the car! I’m not far behind, only stopping long enough to grab my purse and cell phone. I began thanking Jesus because everything we needed was in the hidden underground building, but I was still trying to fight back the fear and even the gall rising up in my throat and stomach as I realized just what had happened. I rushed out the back door without even locking it. Everyone else is already in the car but they are still visibly upset and crying.

I start the car and make the 5-minute drive through the back roads because the Holy Spirit warned me not to get on the main highway or roads because many of the people would panic and try to reach their loved ones and cause traffic to become stalled. We pulled up into the parking lot at the back of the office building and I saw several of the people I knew and some I didn't, gathered outside huddled in fear together. Some had brought suitcases, food, and water, those who knew something was coming but not the “what” and so were ready to get up and go if needed, while others came in only what they had on. As I get to the door to unlock it the man known as Ed asks me, “How can I help?” I replied, “Have them, the people line up so we can all get in without trampling each other!” As I got the door opened, I turned on the lights and ran to the right, down a hall to the meeting room that held the hidden room’s staircase inside!

“How much time do we have?” “Are they going to strike here?” I heard all these questions and more all at one time while I was praying in the Holy Spirit in tongues the whole time under my breath! I asked the man who had sat across from the lady in red at our table during the community picnic whose name I call Carl to come help me move the table and chairs which we do quickly. I fall to my knees, and I throw the heavy rug aside hastily. Time is ticking down. I yanked the chain necklace from my neck breaking it in my haste but I have the skeleton key firmly in my hand. Carl sees the ring and chain hidden in the door and grabs hold of the ring ready to pull it open as soon as I can get it unlocked. The key turns...the lock clicks...and Carl yanks open the door! I reached in and turned on the lights and yelled, “Move, we don’t have much time!”

The people began running hurriedly down the stairs and I cautioned them to be careful! I counted several people but lost count at 33. The thin dark-haired man named Ed and Carl were helping people as much as they could to try to stay in line as they went down the 12 stairs. I’m not sure why the number of stairs is so important but every time I see these stairs now, I am seeing the number 12 in black, flashing above them in what appears to be a white cloud since I counted them for the first time. Ed yells, “That’s all,” then heads down the stairs. Carl gestures to me saying, “Go ahead, I’ve got the door,” and I yell, “Okay,” and I begin down the steps. I heard the thud of the heavy door as it slammed shut. I came down the stairs into a room filled with many hysterical crying people in one area while others have fallen to their knees crying out to Jesus to help us. Then I see some who are just standing in shock. There are some in their night clothes while others had street clothes on. “Dear Jesus, what do we do now?”

Next scene:
In this dream I realized several things in this moment of time. One was that there are several very large rooms in this building built underneath the office building above which I had determined actually also runs beneath the old courthouse. Also, it has now possibly been a few weeks since the bombs were dropped upon our nation! I had prepared well, and we were able, through a radio that had the letters NOAA on it, to be able to get a little information from what was left of the government on what was happening!

The government, those that survived and the president were hidden at some alternative secret location but occasionally we would get some type of update, and most were not good! I don't think we were directly hit but affected indirectly because we still had electricity where other parts of the country we learned did not in this dream. I noticed when I walked into one room that had been locked from the other side that there had to be another entryway possibly through the old courthouse because when we had some of the men break the lock by ramming the door with their brute strength there was evidence that people had been in this part not long ago. I was perplexed by what I saw! I saw long rows of tables in a very large room and the place felt evil! I saw an assortment and variety of items laid out at various locations on the tables.

I stopped midway at the row of tables on the right when entering this room from our side and laying there were several rows of ball caps with one of our elected officials name and slogans from the previous election on them as well as many buttons, ink pens and notepads with the same information. Lying next to these items was a clip board that had lists of names, lots, and lots of names of people I recognized from this county I am living in during this dream.

As I read the list I noticed comments on the side of some names. One such comment read, "Mine already...give an ink pen or note pad." Others read, "Easy to sway...give pen and notepad." Then further down was some that said, "Hard to sway...give hat, button, ink pen and notepad." Then there were those highlighted in yellow and circled in red ink whose names had comments such as, "Couldn't sway...had to buy," then there were dollar amounts written down and depending on the individual, the amount would vary from a couple of hundreds up to the thousands. "Nope, this was not a good place."

Apparently, I was informally in charge of all the people and what happened in these rooms in this underground building and the only reason that I believe in this dream of how this came about was because I was listening and following the leading of the Holy Spirit and I prayed continuously every free moment I got...like I do now in reality. I had listened to Jesus and in doing so we had been somewhat prepared more than those who did not make any type of preparations. I had asked that these tables be cleared so we could eat here, and I had begun searching in the cabinets that were over a sink, but the water didn't work so something had affected our water source or supply lines, but they were empty. There was also a refrigerator and another of the large beige metal locking cabinets that was currently unlocked next to the sink.

I opened the beige cabinet and I saw that it had coffee, coffee filters, Styrofoam cups, plastic silverware and snack food. Lots and lots of snacks which upon sight I began gathering hurriedly in my arms. I heard a woman's voice say, "I hope you're not keeping those all to yourself?" I looked up and I saw a light tan skinned lady with big soft brown eyes and black hair. It was

Jackie! I know somehow that she had been the office manager when we were working in the office building upstairs and she had been one of those who had overheard me telling others some of my dreams of war and famine coming to America and she had laughed and openly mocked me. Working for her had not been easy but it was by overhearing these dreams she knew to come here!

"No," I said, "They are going to the community food stash to be rationed out with everything else!" She smiled and said, "I know," then she started helping me to gather the precious food into her arms and then we started carrying them to the main room with the walls of large beige cabinets where we stored the food, water, and supplies. Jackie, in this dream I knew since all this had transpired, was one of the few who had now accepted Jesus as their Savior because I had insisted from the start that we would have prayer together as a group each morning along with singing and worshipping the Lord Jesus even though not everyone participated willingly. Jackie said, "I think you should tell them this isn't all that's coming! They all know that God has told you more and you haven't told them all of it yet!" I looked at her intently and I heard my Jesus say, "Go ahead Child, go ahead." I dropped my head for a moment, sighed deeply and spoke. "Gather the people and I will tell them what's coming."

Next scene:
All the people are in the large room with the long rows of tables, both the children and adults. I am standing at the end of the tables near the door, and I ask everybody to pray. Afterward I lifted my head, I sighed again with heaviness of heart, and I said loudly. "Prepare yourselves because we, our nation, is being invaded and in a few days they will be here." "What!" "No!" "Oh God help us," I heard all at once from amongst the people while others began crying. Carl speaks up, "Why didn't you tell us" ....and you said we are already being invaded? How long ago? Who have you spoken to?"

"Jesus, Carl, Jesus," I heard the voice of an elderly man whom I don't remember his name at this time, but his wise words have helped, I feel in this dream with many situations that have arisen and how to help with them. The elderly man continues, "She speaks the truth for I had a dream 2 nights ago that we had been invaded and we needed to be prepared to move because they will find us here!" Who are "they," someone yells? "America has made many enemies but the "who" I don't know except in my dream there was a uniting of national forces coming together against us!" I heard people begin crying louder, even some wailing and I tried to speak over them. "We have to trust Jesus! We have been warned now, let's pray and be prepared!"

Next scene:
I found myself running as fast as I could...me and several other people. They had come 2 nights later but we had found the other entrance and yes, it was hidden in the old courthouse, and we had managed to set up an alarm system with trip ropes that let us know when and if they came! There are 7 of us in this group including me. I had sent my daughter and the kids with the other children to a place the Lord had led us to that was well hidden, but it wasn't big enough for all to hide there! All this I seemed to know! In these 7 were Jackie, Carl, 4 other people whose names I didn't know and me.

We had been running and eluding the enemy for a while partly because they were not looking for just us, but anyone else that might have been hidden! We've come to the edge of our covering and now there appears to be open land...open devastated land ravaged by fire and destruction!!! I looked at Carl, then Jackie, then the other 4 and we prayed silently and quickly! I looked out from the shrubs that were somehow still standing and the sky was beginning to lighten. Daylight is coming! We are going to have to move fast.

I looked back toward the town, and I now saw soldiers dressed in either a darkish grey or a very dark green and possibly both with their weapons raised busting into buildings with some going in and staying while others came immediately out with lots of shouting. I saw in the distance soldiers coming from the sky in parachutes dropped from planes that have a logo on some of them that I can only see part of. It was a half crescent moon with a handle in a harvest gold color that sits upon a square background of light blue color. It looks like a painted light blue flag with this crescent moon with its handle painted on it and another symbol above the moon that I can't see clearly from the distance but the blue matches some of the helmets that are worn by some of these soldiers! I saw fair skinned soldiers! I saw dark skinned, and I saw Asian or oriental as some call them. It was a hodgepodge of nationalities among these soldiers.

I looked at the group with me again and I counted to 3 and we started running as fast as we could! It's now or never for us to make it to safety. The war had already started, and the invasion had begun and none of us wanted to be captured and tortured for I feel in this dream it will not go well for us if we are captured because we are also Christians. We are running and running when all of a sudden, we heard shouts in what sounded like Chinese. We have been spotted by a group of Asian soldiers coming out of a building. I, we heard yelling. We heard vehicles that I hadn't noticed before roaring to life. We are running hard, and we now hear in heavily accented English, "Halt," We don't halt, we continued running!

I hear what sounds like a machine gun going off and I hear from behind me cries of pain! I want to look around, but I hear the Holy Spirit shout in my ear, "Keep running Child, keep running." I sense Jackie beside me, so it wasn't her that had been shot but possibly the other 4 people in our group or Carl. Jackie is starting to show signs of fatigue and is breathing heavily. Carl is on the other side of her, so he was not one of those who had been hit. He yells, "Hold on Jackie! Keep running," but she doesn't! She stumbles and falls but she yells at the top of her lungs "Don't stop, keep running!" I want to go back for Jackie, but her words urge us forward.

Carl and I see woods ahead! Where they came from, I don't know! As we entered the forest at breakneck speed, I heard Jackie resisting and screaming! I managed to stop and turn to look at Jackie out of the covering of the trees and I heard a single gunshot fired and I saw my friend crumbled to the ground, her head bleeding from the gaping wound and then I sat straight up in my bed wide awake and in shock at what I had just witnessed, and I know it's coming. "Lord Jesus, sweet Jesus help us," I whispered, my mind still stunned. Lord how do we make it in these perilous times coming if we didn't have you? And I just sat in my bed still stunned but now I have begun praying and after praying this morning I was led by the Holy Spirit to write down this dream.

Which Will You Choose America? 6-6-21

Father God woke me with these words this morning:
"Which will you choose great nation of America? Which will you choose? The hour is upon you and the threshing has already begun. Which will you choose as I gather the wheat from the tares? A refining has begun and soon those who I call Mine shall be ready to stand tall in all that befalls your world. The earth to where the true light they shall become once again. Which will you choose? Which will you choose?"

"Choose wisely," I say, "choose wisely because for some it shall be the last decision they will make!

At the End of August Sorrow Comes Dream 6-6-21@9:28AM

I had laid back down this morning after spending time with Jesus because I was not feeling well, and this is when I dreamed. This dream was very short. I was standing at a table with a very large handle less washtub or bowl because it was symmetrically round, and it had food which looked like either green zucchini or cucumbers, but I couldn't tell which one definitely. The washtub was not heaping but full of this food and I am working in them quickly, fast, even ferociously like I had to get them done and get them done right now.

I did notice a window behind me because the light was coming in so if there were curtains, they were not closed. There was a vinyl type tablecloth with a floral pattern with peach, red and navy flowers with a medium blue background. It fell or draped around the table as if it were a round table and not square or rectangular even though I couldn't see the whole table.

I'm in a light blue short sleeve cotton dress with buttons down the front that are clear light blue. This dress also has a collar like a shirt type collar on it. The waist of the dress is gathered by a white half apron that's tied around it but I can see evidence of elastic in the waist of the dress. I can see that I am wearing either black or navy plain canvas tennis shoes that tie with white shoestrings. As I am working fervently, if not ferociously yet still I hear my Jesus' sweet voice for I know it well say in a powerful voice: AT THE END OF AUGUST SORROW COMES.

This jolted me out of sleep, and I remembered I had heard this same phrase over again for 3 times throughout the morning while sleeping and I checked my journal and yes, it's 3 times. First, I was awakened by these words at 7:00 AM. The second time at 7:50 AM and the 3rd time at 8:20 AM but with the last time when I came fully awake, I heard these same words, but they also appeared in large red bold block style letters: AT THE END OF AUGUST SORROW COMES.

6/8/21@1:48PM approximately
Again while sitting in the doctor's office waiting for her to come in I heard Jesus say these words again very powerful and boldly: SORROW COMES! SORROW COMES! IT COMES AT THE END OF AUGUST! I am not sure what this means but I am trusting you Jesus. I am trusting you.

The Food Plant Dream 6-9-21@11:15 PM

Lord Jesus, I feel like I need to write down now the dream I had last night so in your name please once again bring all to my remembrance that you want me to keep a record of. Here is what I remember:

I was standing at an assembly line with one other person, a co-worker who is standing across from me and we were working in some type of food packaging plant. We both wore protective covering over our clothes and even hats. Their hat reminded me of what doctors or nurses wear in an operating room but mine was a pristine white chef's hat! To the right of me was a huge green machine like the color of a John Deere tractor with a black rubber conveyor belt that was coming out of its front.

I could see the other person but not their face, so I am not sure if it's a man or a woman I am working with because we both had on what looked like surgical gloves and masks. I could see behind this other person another large machine that was not operational but was brown in color like the one we are working at...or I should say we're supposed to be working at because the conveyor belt wasn't moving. The person on the other side instead had leaned over the conveyor belt looking at what I was doing.

Sitting in front of me on the wide rubber belt was a cardboard tray with what appeared to be bite sized food shaped like a piece of candy that you would find in an assorted box of chocolates, and they had apparently just come through the machine. I am staring intently at the tray, and I am moving my finger above the food, and I can tell I am counting them. I shook my head and said, "No we are still short, we do not have enough to fill the tray."

"But that's all we have," I heard the other person say through what I knew in this dream was their Osha approved face mask. I still could not distinguish whether it was a man or woman working with me! "Count them again!" I looked up frustrated and said, "I have already counted them 6 times!" "Well, do it one more time and it will be finished," the other person said! I counted again...1...2...3...4 all the way up to the number 29. "See," I said! We are still 11 short. There are supposed to be 40."

"What are we going to do," they asked, deeply concerned and a little frightened? I answered, "We're going to pray!" "But that won't feed everyone even if 1 piece is supposed to feed a nation!!!" "I know," I replied ``But little is much when God is in it!" "You are always saying that," the person in front of me said! "Because it's true," I heard myself respond! "Well we better notify the world! We are now...after these...completely out of food," the other person disheartenedly said! "Only those who depend on their world for their food, for their needs instead of God! Philippians 4:19 tells me that my God shall supply all my "need" which is made up of all my many needs combined together, I said!"

"I'll go make the call," my co-worker said then they walked over to a mustard yellow colored wall mounted push button phone that looks like a pay phone without a slot for coins and I can hear this person as they begin speaking to someone on the other end of the call. I looked down at the "food" stuff as I called it in my mind in this dream! "This isn't real food," I thought! "This is man-made. No wonder it has failed because when men put their trust in themselves and their

technological sciences instead of Jehovah God our Creator then we are doomed to fail." These are my thoughts in this dream as I find myself praying...praying for our world!

I heard my co-worker hang up the old-style receiver to the wall phone and they said, "There's no more, no more. Our world is out of food except for what has been squirreled away by the government and people...those who have managed to get food to grow in this forsaken land illegally." Then the other person, my co-worker, drops their head into their hands and begins crying and I wake up.

Dream of Sorrow & Hope 6-16-21@2:05PM

Today is June 16, 2021, it is 2:05 PM eastern time. My name is Vicki Parnell and I want to share a dream I had! I had surgery today... carpel tunnel. I usuallywrite everything down in my journal, but I'm not able to do that today. The dream I had started out as I saw long, long lines, massive lines of people lined up in front of this building, to get into this building. It was permanent, but makeshift. It wasn't like concrete. It was one that could be moved, but it was a sturdy, stable structure. I really don't know much about the building except that it was a large building, but the lines of people, they were like rows of two and three in one straight line.

The lines went on forever….so massive, and it was located in an area thatputs me in mind of maybe like where there's a desert region. It was in the U.S. It was in America and the ground though, was dry and brittle with cracks in it and had little twigs where it used to be shrubbery, but it was open plains… and open area. The people were of every nationality, every language you could find herein the US. There were the young, the old, the children, the babies. The people, they looked hungry, and they were desperate! They were hopeless! They had anair of hopelessness about them. They looked like they hadn't bathed in a long time. Their hair was unkept and their clothes were torn. I saw casual dress people, blue jeans, dresses, blouses. I saw business suits; just people of all walks of life in this line and nobody was dressed to the hilt! Everybody was suffering.

I knew in this dream somehow that inside this building was food and water. That this was where food and water could be gotten, because in the dream I knew there was very little water or food. The people were waiting toget in and it was near early morning time. Then there was an announcement from a speaker... a voice from like a loudspeaker, but I didn't see it. I don't know where exactly it came from, but it's somehow from the building and it's telling them "We have no food! We have no water! You need to leave! Leave immediately!" And the people started murmuring and started getting upset! They were desperate! They wanted food.

The whole air had changed, and they started to riot. They started to charge the building! It was like "We have nothing to lose! We're going to get food! We believe there's food in there! We're gonna go get the food!" Then allof a sudden, and I don't know where they came from, but tons and tons of military people

dressed in army camouflage...the green color, just came out and were carrying these big rifles. And the word I keep hearing is “assaultrifle!” They were black assault rifles.

These army people, they tried to subdue the crowd. We’re talking about amassive crowd, a massive crowd, and massive, massive military people. The people, when they realized there wasn’t going to be any food given, they were no longer in line! They just converged on the building. When the military people were trying to subdue the people and it wasn’t working, they started shooting people, shooting into the crowds. I saw people fall and I saw blood everywhere! I saw children! I saw elderly women and men shot. It didn’t matter! There’s no respect of person. They were just shooting... shooting ... shooting and I saw people, but then I sawa vision, and my eyes went to the left of the building which would be my right looking at it.

There was a lone man in the military, and he was carrying a bag or satchel in the camouflage green too, with the camouflage pattern. And it had a canvas ridged strap, but he was holding in it some type of phone. Because he pulled out a receiver and was making a call and I knew it was some type of battery charged or mobile phone, I guess is what I’m trying to say. It had the capability of being solar powered, charged by electricity or it had the ability tobe charged by a battery cable. I just knew this in the dream.

Well, as soon as he hangs up, almost immediately... I mean no time in between, there are like 20 or 30 military trucks that show up. They are the longbed type trucks and they’re green. They have a white star on the top or on the sides of the doors. Instead of being the kind that has the canvas covering, they’re open. They have the sides built up on each side. They have like two metal poles and then two slabs of wood on one side. It’s the same on the other side.

They were loading these people up and the dead they left lying! Those that were severely wounded, they left lying! The others they loaded up. They took them to each vehicle to the back. I don’t know if there are more, but they had two military armed men, I can’t say “of f i c e r s,” but two military people with their guns in each back of the trucks. They were the last people in the back of the trucks. I kind of feel like there may have been more in the frontof the truck where they loaded the people, but I don’t know. I didn’t see that.

The next thing I see... it’s like a caravan and we are driving to an internment camp, is what it looks like to me. It’s a camp...some type of camp!Again, it’s a camp and again it’s permanent, but the buildings are easily movable! So, it’s not a set fixture. There is a fence around it and it has a signthat says “safety zone.” This is something that God has told me when things happen that there would be areas called “safety zones” that the military would take people thatthey are supposed to take care of them. But in this... and again I’m just watching, when we enter, as my eyes enter, as these people are being unloaded, to the right of me, I see like makeshift tents, little shanties, little lean to’s and tattered blankets. This is how these people are living.

I see some of the people are taken to what looks like a medical tent thathas the red cross with a white background. You know maybe that's just what showed in my dream, or that's what I am seeing. But that's what I saw. Then I see another building that is heavily armed. It's a sturdy building, padlocked you know guarded, and this I know is where whatever food they have in this place is stored…. the water and the food. Okay, in this military safezone, I realize there's very little freedom. It's martial law! There's martial lawhere in this camp, and I feel like and I don't know, I just have the impression, in some places martial law has been enacted. But apparently not everywhere, because these people were allowed to gather for the food line. So, I don't know everything, just what's the dream's impression I'm getting. Some of it I know right off, and some of it is a feeling…. a sense.

The next thing I see...I see a group of people walking down a road. It's actually like a dirt road and I'm realizing in this dream these people are havingto leave the safety of where they were staying. Whether it was their home or wherever. We have been invaded in this dream, and they are moving, trying toget somewhere safe, but they're trying to stay out of the safe zones. It's because they're not safe for Christians and these people are Christians. The military picks them up and takes them to the safe zone and in the dream I'm asking God "Why did you allow them to get picked up? Why did you not let them get to safety to where they can worship freely? Why not Lord? Whynot just let them get to safety?" He responded, "Because the gospel has to be taken to every place." His word has to be shared. So, some people will have to go to places like this". So, we have to be prepared for whatever God sends us and we have to hold fast and hold true.

Then the next thing I saw... I saw a little building, and I know it's locatedin like a little hole in the wall place, as they call it, or a rural area. A small community... a small place, and this place has been set aside by God as a safe place to worship for his children! It's going to be one of many locations Whether it's a building. The building I see, it does not say "church." It looks like inside it might be set up for a church, but I believe there's going to be church held in houses. Church held wherever they can. True believers that wantto worship God are going to find a way of uniting.

In this dream, there were about twenty-two or twenty three people, somewhere around me. This is what keeps coming. I see Hispanics. I see white people. I see black people. It's a small group, but I see them all there. They havetheir hands up and they're worshiping God! They are just worshiping God, andalthough this is a time of great peril, they are praising the Lord! Praising Jesus for just the gift of life. Then the Holy Spirit falls! I can feel it in my dream.

Just the sweetness of the Holy Spirit sweeping through, and I asked the Lord. I said, "Where is this," because this is just one, remember. He said, "This is in Alabama," and he had told me before that Alabama would be a safe state. Now if it's the whole state, or just sections of it, I don't know! But he said, "Alabamais called the Crimson

Tide." He said that it has a double meaning. "The Crimson blood... it's covered in my blood. They're safe places. The Crimson blood... Crimson Tide. Then I started coming out of the dream, and the song, that old song, "It is well with my soul," I woke up with that going through my mind! Now, mind you, I came awake instantly and alert! The nurse said, "Well, you're bright eyed." It wasn't until like ten minutes later when she said, "You know you look like you're in pain!" I said, "Oh, I am," and she gave me something! My mind's been clear.

No matter where God sends you...no matter what we face, we are to reachthe lost at all costs. I believe it's Job 13:15 he said, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him!" If we were to lose our life for Jesus, we've gained everything we're waiting for...to be with Jesus!!! Hold fast! Stand true! There's nothing in this world worth going to hell for, and we certainly don't want those we love oranybody else to go either! Just pray! Pray and trust God! Things are coming, but they're not taking God by surprise. I love you. I pray for this world! I pray for all! I'll see you later!

The Fireballs & Wings of Safety Dream 6-24-21@5:15AM

I dreamed I was outside, and it was dark. There was grass beneath my feet, but I couldn't see it. I could feel the slight sponginess of it beneath my feet as I walked through it though. It must have been an open field or possibly a park I was walking in because there were no trees close by but there were a few in the distance a little way off as well as a city because I could see the city lights from it shining further in the distance. The night air had a cool feel to it but not cold to my arms and face. Why I am alone at the moment walking in the dark I'm not sure, but I found myself gazing upon the beauty of the sky, the heavens above where each star was meticulously displayed in all its natural beauty with the moon shining brightly but not quite full in all its glory! "I'm amazed Jesus! I'm totally amazed," I heard myself whisper out loud.

Now I realized in this dream I had felt led, almost driven with an urgency from the Holy Spirit to come out from the noise of the world and to spend time with the Creator...Our Creator Father God Jehovah! So now I found myself praying as I am walking and interceding for family, for friends, for those hurting, those sick and dying and for the lost and not only for those I love and know but those I don't know have been included in my fervent prayer.

I felt a great heaviness in my spirit that sent me to my knees, and I felt the wetness of the grass soak through the pants that I was wearing but I do not care! I'm praying, I'm crying. I'm warring in the spirit realm though I am not sure now exactly what I was praying about because the Holy Spirit had taken over and I am praying in what I knew in this dream was His unknown tongue! This is the same load of heaviness that I have felt for days in reality that is increasing instead of diminishing although I've prayed often about it. Our world is in trouble. It's broken, our people are broken. I heard myself occasionally praying in English asking Father God in Jesus' name for more time...for mercy and for windows and doors of opportunities for the precious lost souls to accept Jesus as their Lord and Savior! In this dream I felt, as I do now in reality, that I had a true relationship with God, with Jesus my Savior and I am already aware of judgments that have been called forth not only those found written within God's precious holy word, but also things he had

revealed to me through visions, dreams, and our heavenly conversations we have together! He is my dearest friend in real life and in this dream.

As I continued praying and weeping for our world and our great country, I heard the voice of my beloved Savior speak from the heavens in a loud, yet soft voice and I knew it's him because the Bible tells us in John 14:10 that Jesus knows us and he is known to us. Those who are his sheep know the voice of our shepherd!!! But I heard these words, "Daughter...daughter weep no more! It's time! It's time! It's time for all that I have foretold and forewarned you about is upon you! Your time of weeping for this season is past! Dry your eyes for judgment has come but never stop praying for the lost." Then as I am looking up still into the night sky where I had raised my head when I heard my beloved Jesus speak, I heard myself let out a small gasp followed by a whispered, "Oh No!" Then I saw what appeared to be a ball of fire come into view from a distance. I heard a whiny sound. My mind was racing! "Is this the falling stars found in Revelation I'm wondering or is it something else? Then I saw in the further still another glowing fireball …. then another.

"What is it, Lord? Which judgment," I asked? "It is one judgment," I heard the Lord Jesus say to me! "One judgment full of many parts for this is the price for man's unrepented sins after warning upon warning had been given with a space of time to repent!" "Lord Jesus help us," I cried as I began crying, barely able to choke the words out! I had started crying harder and had begun shaking and trembling violently! I heard him whisper, "Peace be still daughter," and my body calmed down instantly yet my mind was still screaming, "Mercy, God, mercy." Reading my thoughts I heard my Jesus say softly but sternly, "To receive mercy freely one must first give it! Where is the mercy of your nation? Where is the love for others that your once great nation once held for these other nations and people? You have become as a nation, a selfish wicked people. I am what made you a great nation! I am a God of great love and compassion. I will extend mercy to whom I choose and refrain from those I decide also. My judgment is righteous, holy and pure. Judgment has come Child."

As I looked again into the night sky, I saw these fireballs streak across the sky and then I saw one of them begin descending to the far distant city full of lights! I heard a loud booming noise where apparently it had made contact with the city. The field shook from the force of the impact and for a few moments it seemed as if everything now had a red hue to it! Like my vision was seeing red because the lights in the city now had a reddish appearance and when I looked up into the sky the stars and the moon were no longer shining with their white luminous glow, but they appeared to have a reddish look to them also. Everything looked red briefly then the redness began to fade, and I began to notice the lights in the city began going out. Some almost immediately while others were slightly delayed. Then I saw it! A very large dark cloud began forming into the shape of a mushroom made visible by the fires that apparently had been caused when this had struck the city. Yet these fires appeared to not be located directly in this city! I managed to jump shakily to my feet as I fought the terror that tried to fill my heart and I began running! I could hear the sound of a distant rumbling and the many sounds of destruction now coming loudly from behind me!

As I ran into the night away from the billowing cloud of death I began praying because I knew there was no way humanly possible for me to escape the oncoming cloud! Then as I turned and I

saw it was almost upon me...about to overtake me, I felt as if someone had grabbed me under my arms and lifted me above the death and destruction that was now below me and had covered as far as my eyes could see. “I’ve got you! I’ve got you,” I heard my Savior say and I looked up and saw the form of a powerful man in white raiment…. not my Jesus but a strong angel who was swiftly carrying me to safety. As he carried me Psalms 91:11-12 went through my mind which are 11) For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. 12) They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

As I was being carried away to somewhere safe, I jolted awake to the sound of my 10-year-old grandson saying, Mamaw, please help me! I need another cover. I laid stunned for a moment from what I had just dreamed but then managed to say, “It’s okay son (I call him son) I’ve got you! Mamaw’s got you covered.” Now as I am writing this, I will say these dreams I am having are vivid and real. As real to me in their detail as in reality...in real life and yes after taking care of my grandson’s needs, I find myself crying again for our world and now even more heavy hearted than before. “Jesus please, Oh God, please help us all.”

Shattering Clock Face Vision 6-25-21@11:35AM

I was in my car driving to the store when all of a sudden, my whole windshield was filled with a vision of a huge face of a round clock which had a white face with a transparent film of clear thunder clouds covering it like an overlay. It had a small narrow black frame around its edge. The numbers on the clock face were of the Roman numeral style and both the numbers and clock hands were black in color. The hands on this clock both pointed to 12 and behind the clock face were dark ominous billowing storm clouds and they were still gathering. It shook me so much that I braked my car but thankfully no one was behind me.

As I am looking at this clock face, I suddenly saw the well-formed, right, powerful hand that I knew belonged to Father God appear. Then all of a sudden, He bawled up His hand into a fist and with a mighty and powerful thrust, His hand shattered the clock face into many tiny pieces. The fierceness of this impact sent me into a brief moment of shock, making my mouth drop wide open. Because so hard was the force of God’s hand and I began asking out loud, "What was that? What just happened? Jesus, what does it mean?”

I began praying and then I heard these words from the voice I know so well of my beloved Jesus Christ say, "Out of time Child! Your world is out of time. Even the borrowed time you have been living in has now expired. Out of time Child, out of time. Prepare yourself. Brace yourself in Me for the completion of your once great nation's fall is now fully imminent in your physical realm, no longer just in the spiritual. There is no more time remaining. No more will be given and no more shall be borrowed.

A Shaking and A Darkness Dream 6-29-21@11:54AM

I dreamed again last night Jesus, but it didn’t all come back to me until a few minutes ago while I was talking with you again, but I do remember feeling troubled when I awoke this morning with only bits and pieces of this dream still lingering in my heart and mind. This dream began with me sleeping in a bed. I awoke in total darkness and with a start because the bed had begun to

shake violently. I began praying and the shaking stopped after a few moments. I found myself now trying frantically to get up, but I was fumbling about because there was no source of light from anything or anywhere that I could see...not from the curtains where the sun should be shining through the curtains and blinds or any of the electronic devices which usually displayed a light somewhere indicating they were on.

I reached for the flashlight and cell phone which I always carried with me and kept by my bed no matter where I found myself. I was still fully dressed because in this dream I knew I had laid down to rest for a while. I'm not sure what time it was so I flipped open my cell phone cover and it came on. The house internet was not functioning, but the phone was booting up. I switched on the flashlight and its bright light pierced the darkness instantly bringing me a brief moment of relief. "Dear Jesus, what has happened? Why has everything turned dark? But I heard no answer. As I got fully up I began making my way through the long hallway and into the living room and then finally to the front door, switching on light switches as I went to no avail.

I realize this is not where I normally reside! It belongs to an acquaintance of mine, the home of a friend of a friend and I feel that I am visiting here for a few days with my friend, and we are located somewhere in the middle western states possibly. I feel like it might be Colorado because it's so hot, dry, and humid without the air conditioning running inside the house. I feel in this dream too that I had come with others to come together with fellow Christians to pray for the drought in this state and others to be broken. I open the door and immediately I am assailed by a pungent smell that burns my nostrils and it's hard to breathe. It leaves an acidy taste on my tongue. What I see reminds me of a huge raging fire that has billows of black clouds, ash and acidic smoke that burns your eyes and nose if you breathe it. Yet when I take a small step forward a little ways out from the door frame I see all this black billowing smoke and ash have seemed to have blocked out the sun from my vision covering the sky all around and now I know this is what had caused this darkness.

I could barely see in front of me and that was with the benefit of a flashlight. I realized the power failure must be somehow connected to whatever had caused all this. I began to shine my flashlight around the porch and its railing. Everything is covered with this blackish, greyish thick coating of ash and it's still falling like dirty snow. "Dear God, what has happened," I whispered! What shook the bed, the house? What is it Lord Jesus I asked? I began crying and as I stood there outside amongst the blackish billowing smoke, the horrid acid smell and falling ash struggling to breathe and cry at the same time I heard these words spoken into my heart. "Judgment has come. All were warned. Few have listened! Darkness has come for some, but darkness shall soon come again!" Then I awoke from this dream.

The Faithful Few on the Battlefield Dream 7/5/21@7:10AM

I awoke out of a deep sleep with a start, a jolt and immediately I looked at my clock and it said 6:47AM. Normally I don't lay back down after getting up earlier to spend time with Jesus Christ but I did this morning. I found myself in this dream in a great open field. The sky is dark, cloudy, ominous and overcast. I can see like a hazy smoke or fog in the air making sight difficult. Then I looked down and noticed my right arm. It is clad in silver armor but it's not shiny all over but scuffed and worn as if it had been used a lot! Then somehow, I am now able to see my whole

body. I am wearing armor from my head to my feet. The once shiny armor is the same as the armor I had noticed covering my arm and is scuffed and worn but has held true because it is not cracked or broken but I do see a few slight indentations in the armor upon the back piece covering my back.

My face is totally covered by an armor helmet that has a red feather protruding out of the very top, with the exception of a square 2" slit left open for my eyes to look out of in the front view direction only. It also has a half square cutout right above my chin below my mouth so that my voice can be heard when needed. I realized all this in this dream. In my right hand is a magnificent shiny sword ablaze with a flame! It is a holy flame, I feel, and it has an inscription on its blade near the hilt that says, "The Word of God!" It is also, I noticed, a double-edged blade. In my left hand is a shield, but it is just a handle until I lift it up and then it immediately expands into a full body shield capable, I know of being able to stop the fiery darts of the enemy and will aid me in battle while I yield this magnificent sword! This shield too though has seen many of battles by the scuff marks upon it. I know I am fully dressed in the armor of God.

As I start to walk, I find myself asking the Lord, "Jesus, why does your holy armor have only a square slit to see out of? Would it not be better to have my eyes capable of seeing more so that I can see the enemy approaching?" Although I didn't see my Jesus, I heard his voice respond as if he was standing next to me! He said, "Child, it is a walk of faith and trust! I will lead you where you need to go. The discernment I have given you and with the leading of my Holy Spirit, your spiritual senses are more aware of the enemy's tactics than if you were beholding them with your eyes. This battle is of a spiritual type you fight in... not of the natural world!" "Okay, then Jesus…. I trust you! What do you want me to do now?" Then all of a sudden I hear Jesus' voice say, "To Arms, to arms the enemy approaches! Pick up your shields! Hold fast to your swords and stand your ground!" Immediately I began noticing other soldiers upon this great open field that was soon to become a battlefield as the hazy smoke began clearing away! I sensed someone to the right of me and to the left without turning my head. Jesus was right! I didn't need to see with my physical eyes to know spiritually what was going on.

The ground shook beneath my feet with the force of the oncoming enemy but we held fast and waited! I looked around momentarily to see how many were in our army because from the feel of the earth shaking and the horrible, horrendous screams I have begun hearing, I feel we are going to need a lot! My heart sank momentarily. There looked to be about 400. "Lord, Lord, Lord Jesus," I cried out loud, "Why so few?" Jesus said, "These are the Faithful Few, the seasoned fighters! Do not let the size of my army dismay you! Do you not remember in my holy word that 1 can put a thousand to flight and 2 ten thousand? How many do you think 400 can do? Little is much in my hands." "Forgive me Jesus," I said. "You are right." Then I see them. It is a huge army of demons of every shape and size you could imagine. Some appeared to have some type of body while others were like black wisps! Those with bodies were dressed in what appeared to be black but their actual bodied. Or skin if you could call it that, some were a blacker black than their clothes while others were pale, greyish sullied looking. They all appeared to have red eyes but not holy flaming eyes like my beloved Jesus, our holy leader ha.! The wispy ones were totally black, yet you could somehow see the outline of the eyes and mouth openings.

As they began running even faster towards us, I lifted my shield and sword higher and I found myself quoting the word, the holy Bible and gaining strength from each word I had spoken. There appeared to be thousands upon thousands in this demonic horde that has all but reached us now! Then I noticed those with bodies began pulling out long hideous weapons while the wispy ones did not! Then I understood in this dream the wispy one's weapons were their words…. their lies of deceit and discouragement. If you found yourself listening to them then you could more easily become defeated. "Lord Jesus help me not to listen to them," I prayed. I am understanding more the real meaning of Proverbs 18:21 Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof. I hear Jesus yell, "Brace yourself in me! Brace yourself in me! Fight! Fight! Fight for the lost! Fight! Fight through me...in my name! Plead my blood! Use my word and I shall fight with you!"

Now the enemy is upon us! I raised my sword and began slicing demons as it swung through the air as I quoted Psalms 144:1 Blessed be the Lord my strength which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight: I could hear the howls, yelps, and cries of the enemy as my holy sword burned and sliced through several of these demons. I could hear my fellow brothers and sisters in Jesus, in Christ praying and speaking boldly the word of God! We were the faithful few who while living on earth had learned to fight all of our battles on our knees in humble prayer before God and building ourselves up in the most holy faith by consuming and studying his holy word!

After fighting for what seemed to be forever, I feel that my arms are getting heavy, and I began praying again. I bowed my head but for a second and when I raised my head up, I saw a gigantic, huge demon that stands about 2 feet over me in height. I keep hearing the word "Behemoth" in my mind for he is a monster of a demon! "Jesus help me," I whispered! I had already been struggling from the constant, relenting battle and I feel a moment of dismay. The demon sensed it and an evil horrible grin spread across his sullied, ashen, pale grey, twisted face. I whispered again, "Jesus help me," and I felt strength begin returning. I stood up straighter and I raised my sword and shield higher. The demon hesitated for a second because he expected me not to fight! Then anger, hate and rage engulfed him, and he raised his hands, and I could now see that he carried a weapon in both.

In his right hand was a huge mallet type hammer…kind of what Thor in the avenger movies had used that I no longer allow myself to watch because he is a half god in mythology...a false god. But this hammer is much, much bigger and if he were to hit me with it, then I know it could possibly do me a great deal of harm. In his left hand is a curved sword with the blade widening at the top. Both weapons appeared to be covered in black oozing slime mingled with red that I know is the blood from where blows had been struck upon many other Christian brothers and sisters. So apparently in this dream we could bleed. He charges at me while swinging both weapons in a blind fury, his rage evident upon his horrible face! I heard myself whimper slightly but I forced myself to raise my sword higher and with a loud voice I started quoting James 4:7 to myself and to all upon this bloody battlefield. Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you. Then I quoted part of verse 8 which says, "Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you."

The sound of God's word seemed to be amplified across the battlefield. Its sound strengthened myself and my comrades in arms but also seemed to strike fear into the hearts and eyes of our

attackers! The holy word coming forth from my mouth caused the flames of my sword to burn hotter and brighter. I swung it with a mighty thrust, and I somehow connected it to the left arm of this attacking behemoth of a demon. He let out a furious roar and began attacking me ferociously. We parried and thrust. I was swinging my sword, raising my shield while quoting scripture out loud! I remember hearing myself speaking Isaiah 40:17 and Isaiah 59:19 boldly and loudly, the demons all around screaming in torment as if the very spoken word had caused them great pain.

I soon found myself surrounded by many of these wispy demons as they began speaking lies of doubt into my ears to try to weaken me so this big demon could strike me down. I felt myself fighting hard, quoting the word...still standing yet fatigue was starting to set in, and I felt myself weakening. But so did the demons and they continued their onslaught unmercifully. "Jesus help," I cried out inside my head." "Speak my name Child! Speak my name out loud! There's power in my name. Father God has given me a name above all others...like no other! Boldly speak my name," and that was all it took. I lifted my eyes up to the heavens and yelled, "JESUS," as loud as I could. It was like a nuclear bomb had gone off within the ranks of the enemy. Demons were flying backwards into the air many feet away and more! The big demon in front of me whose sword had been raised to strike me a death blow right before I cried out, "Jesus," had been brought to the ground by the force of the name of Jesus spoken by one of his true little children.

With much, much difficulty this demon struggled to try to get back on his feet. "I will destroy you," he tried to declare in a voice no longer boisterous but weak. "NO," I declared! "In the name of Jesus, I rebuke you! I rebuke you and I command you to leave by this right, this authority that I have through the redeeming blood of Jesus Christ over my life. I command you to go!" Almost instantly as these words left my mouth, I realized that almost every other person still fighting of the faithful few had begun to speak boldly the name of Jesus and demons were fleeing, both flying and running! They were trembling and fearful! The big demon before me who I realized must have been the leader of this horde of demons under satan's rule said in a hate filled trembling voice, 'I will not forget you!" "Nor I you, demon! Now be gone in Jesus' name and at the mention of Jesus' name used in authority, he could not withstand its power anymore! He somehow managed to get shakily to his feet and he began running...running as if staying would cause him his death.

"Well done, Children," I heard Jesus say and I turned and there stood my beautiful Jesus with his fiery, flaming eyes, snowy white hair and a two-edged sword in his right hand! He wore no armor, and I knew he didn't need any! "You were fighting with us the whole time," I asked? "Yes, Child, for I am the word made flesh!" I looked around and some of us had been wounded, while others appeared to have perished. "What of these Jesus? Why have they perished," I asked? "Because Child, it was time for their battles to be over and come be with me in heaven! A true soldier never quits fighting! Never lays his weapons or armor down but fights until the very end!" Then I awoke with a start, a jolt with full recollection of this dream while once again Psalms 144: 1 was going through my head. Psalms 144:1 Blessed be the Lord my strength which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

Behemoth definition: a huge or monstrous creature.

1 puts a thousand to flight verses: Deuteronomy 32:30 & Joshua 23:10

A Grand Celebration, but for Who Dream? 7-15-21@5:07AM

I dreamed this the night before I had surgery, and it has taken me a while to type it up, but I have also been seeking God whether to share this dream or not. I only hope and pray that should I be placed in a real-life situation that I will have this type of boldness by letting Holy Spirit lead me and guide me. I'm praying in Jesus' name for all of us to hold fast and stand true to Jesus. This is my dream God gave me. I don't understand it all, but I trust him:

I dreamed again Lord Jesus and once again it was about the man who is the antichrist. It starts with a scene with me in an unknown location, a city street somewhere I don't recognize. I am watching large amounts of various sizes of multi-colored confetti that is falling through the air and as I watch, it falls and hits the ground. It lands on what appears to be concrete walkways. Sidewalks we call them here in the south and they also land onto the paved streets. I feel myself looking up and I now see also that this confetti is falling like snow all around and upon myself. I am in the midst of some type of grand celebration.

I now began noticing more of my surroundings and I see a large tree standing proudly by this sidewalk with green leaves and spreading branches. Now I begin hearing the sound of an announcer, a man's voice broadcasting loudly over the streets and city and I hear these words! "He has done it! Then I heard a brief rundown of this man's life telling of events of when and where he was born. How he rose from humble circumstances against all adversity. What his name means to all and how he has proven true during these times of great testing for our world and continued to sing the praises of this man.

I soon realized that even though this was a grand celebration, I appeared at this moment to be the only one in the streets or even outside. No one else was around and I stood alone. I can still hear the announcer singing the continual praises of this man to the whole world which at this moment of time in this city was comprised of just me. The feeling I have is one of eerie creepiness where your skin crawls and you know in your spirit something is very, very wrong here. I hear the sound of an approaching vehicle that is neither noisy nor loud but seems to purr like a well pleased cat. I know this sounds strange, but these are the only words coming to me to try to describe the engine sound of the approaching vehicle! I turned my head in the direction toward the sound and I saw that it was coming from around a corner of a street of about 4 streets down on my right side.

I am standing by the great tree which is on my left with the open street laying out in front of me with various buildings that all appear to be exactly the same, yet I see no windows or doors on any of them! They are not made of brick or concrete. Neither do they appear to be made of wood, yet the texture of the building walls all seemed to be that of a brick outside texture. They all appeared to be a generic light beige with a slight hint or tinge of a pinkish residue throughout these building walls. I do not see any type of street signs or traffic lights, but I do now see a very shiny black sedan...no, no it's a limousine. I am still hearing the announcer in the background, and he is speaking about a catastrophic event that has occurred but the details I cannot make out because his voice has begun to fade as this car gets closer to me. I want to run! I feel a

momentary rise of fear and terror rising in me but I began pleading the blood of Jesus, crying for his blood to cover me. I turned to run but I heard a voice whisper, "No, Child, stand firm. There's nowhere to run!"

Then I began noticing there seems to be cameras everywhere on poles I hadn't noticed before, as well as large speakers in which I now know the man's voice, the announcer I heard earlier had come from. I managed with the help of my Jesus to remain standing and even straightened myself up a little straighter as the car pulled up almost in front of me! It stops about 2 feet away from my location. The back door on the driver's side slowly opened and I saw the leg of a man begin to emerge. This is a man of great importance I know somehow within this dream, yet no one opens the door for him, but this is by his choice I realized. I can tell it is a man or at least the person is dressed in the clothing of a man for I see the pants leg of a dark blue...darker blue than navy but not quite black expensive silk appears. I know it is silk because I can tell from the way the material is draped upon his leg and the texture of it because I am familiar with clothing material having worked with many types in reality and that knowledge has apparently followed me in this dream.

I noticed as this person is stepping out that they are wearing expensive looking black trouser socks and black shiny shoes that I have seen usually worn by the wealthy or fancy and formal occasions. I feel this is a man. The way my heart is racing and the constant battle to push fear away and the urge to turn and run, I knew whoever was emerging from this grand car, this very expensive Lexus limousine, it can't be good. I see a man's hand as it is placed on top of the opened door. It is well formed having a soft and smooth appearance as if it had not known physical manual labor and the color of the skin tone is not white but lightly tan or light olive. I can even see the small dark hairs upon the edge of his hand further above his pinky finger.

I can now see the head of this man as he emerges with his dark hair that's slightly wavy in places. He lifts his head and smiles very maliciously at me. It is the man I know as antichrist I'm not sure if he has been elevated to the position of ruler of our world at this moment of time, but it is him! This is the man I feel was chosen by satan himself...his puppet! This man is already the antichrist. He is just waiting patiently for his time to fully arrive and in this dream, it is either about to arrive or just did so. His steely cold eyes locked with mine and I found I could not look away. I began to whisper the name of Jesus over and over within myself and I felt myself being strengthened and I am now able with Jesus' help to return this man's gaze! Our eyes remained locked, and I know as they do so that I am his sworn enemy! I am a Christian...a true believer of Jesus, my beloved Savior! Yet at the same time the realization enters my heart. He is just a man...a very powerful and demonic filled man in our world, but a man nonetheless who has been empowered by satan our true enemy, who he, himself, is already a defeated foe.

In this instant in my dream, I realized that I am myself as I am in reality and I feel that this man knows who I am and has somehow been keeping watch on my every movement and activity as soon as Father God had allowed my existence to become known to him. This makes me shudder within myself. I see many things in the depths of what I can only call his hollow, soulless eyes yet also filled with so many other things at the same time. I see raging hatred! I see brutalness, coldness both void and empty of any compassion or mercy! I see great evil and feel as if I am looking into the eyes of satan himself if he had physical eyes like ours. He broke eye contact first

because as he now fully exited the car, I realized there were other people with him, and he looked back at the car and gave a short curt nod to those still inside. This is a very powerful man in our world, yet I still see no signs of bodyguards or protection of any sort. Then I realized also, he doesn't need any! This is his appointed time allowed by God for him to reign upon our world and all hell's forces are behind him. He has no reason to be afraid.

As he stepped away from the opened car door to allow those inside to come out, he is now standing fully in my view. It is another silk business suit that he's wearing. I say another because I have seen this man before in many other visions and dreams and he appears to prefer the silk business suits in all of them. This suit is not the double-breasted type but the kind with the single row of buttons down the middle of the front and he has it fully buttoned. The buttons are almost the exact color of this very expensive suit he is wearing. This time his button up shirt is the color of dark crimson red. No, as I look closer, I see it's closer to the color of burgundy than red. He has what appears to be a matching handkerchief or pocket squares they're sometimes called in his left pocket above his heart, only it's made of pure silk material. I can tell by the sheen on it when the light hits upon it.

Every internal and external alarm within my body and in my mind has begun ringing as the other passengers begin emerging because I realized they are not human. They are demons! Demons masquerading as "aliens" and I know this because I have seen into the spirit realm many times and have seen many different types of them and the God given discernment that he has placed within me has kicked in and the Holy Spirit is shouting to me, "Be careful Child! You are not wrong! See them for what they truly are with your eyes of discernment." I feel led not to give a full description of these demons parading as aliens, but the Holy Spirit is telling me to write most of it. I see what appears to be on the outside, the outward appearance whitish skin that appears somehow more translucent on the outer layers and more denser solid white further within the skin beneath. It also looked soft yet had a leathery appearance. These demon aliens had small arms and appendages that appeared to be at least 3 fingers but possibly 4. For some reason it's not clear for me to see fully. There are 3 of them and they have no hair on their heads. I somehow know they are both male and female at the same time!

They are dressed identically but I feel the clothes were given to them and not something that they being "aliens" would normally wear! They are wearing white zip up jumpsuits with circular patches over the area that would be the heart of a person, a human! I know these jumpsuits and yes, I recognized the strange symbols and markings from another dream, "The Delusion has begun Dream I had on 5-1-21. It is the symbols, the language of the fallen ones and even amongst all I am beholding, I still feel my heart drop even further when I see these patches! They have ears on each side of their face, but they are made inside the head and not on the outside as ours are! Their eyes are larger than ours but with a glassy film over their outward appearance. But I see past this to the red demonic fire that are their true eyes! I see each of their outward appearances yet simultaneously I am seeing these demons' true demonic forms.

They do not frighten me. Maybe they should but I know who my Redeemer is and that is my beloved Jesus! It is he who has already conquered satan and all his demons and Jesus lives inside of me! I feel myself straighten my body even further as I feel the strength and power of Jesus flow over my spirit. The man antichrist instantly notices and the demons, these "aliens" became

enraged at my refusal to shrink and fear at their presence. “But if not for your strength and power and your blood covering me Jesus, I know that is what I would have found myself doing because I am nothing within my own self but Philippians 4:13 says “I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me” and apparently this includes a showdown with the man antichrist himself and 3 demons parading as aliens!”

The man antichrist looks at me with a look on his face as if he feels that he has somehow “assessed” me wrong! My reaction was not what he was expecting! He speaks in a smooth, sickening sweet voice dripping with malice and deception all at the same time. “You,” he said, “You have caused me much trouble! The world had all but forgotten my existence, making my arrival into your world more easily done. Then you had to begin crying out to your God,” and he spat the name of God with much hatred when he spoke it. “He began revealing many hidden secrets about me, causing you to pray even the more earnestly! You have caused me much trouble when you began sharing some of these secrets that had laid buried about me to others. But your God Jehovah,” and he cursed explicitly with vile words about my precious God, “He has kept you hidden from my eyes until recently. I know who you are and I am watching your every movement!”

I looked at him and I responded, my voice slightly shaky and I said, “I know who you are too, and I shall continue to pray to my God in Jesus’ name against you and your evil wicked ways!” This angered him even more when I mentioned the name of Jesus! He took a few steps forward but then stopped abruptly because as he did, I felt the loving power of my God fall all around and upon me and I began noticing a yellowish glow around my body. Then I saw 2 very large angels now standing on each side of me with huge flaming double edged swords drawn and they are standing ready in preparation to fight if necessary. Antichrist’s features became twisted and distorted, and he began hurling threats because he knew that he was not allowed at this moment in time to physically harm me. He was no longer the posh, composed ruler of our world to be, but was screaming threats and vile obscenities toward me. I shall only share a few of these such threats and no obscenities!

He said, “Keep quiet! You keep your mouth shut or I will come for you! If you slip in your stand, your walk with this false Christ Jesus of Nazareth, I will find you! I will torture you but not kill you! That is what I will do to all you love, and you will witness it all! One day...one day,” he spat, “You might very well find yourself in my hands because at my full appointed time I shall have the power to destroy all you Jesus lovers and I shall do so in the cruelest and vilest of means that I possess!” Before I could think I responded! “I shall never step out from beneath this blood covering of Jesus my Savior for it is he I trust to lead my every step. But should I be included with those you are allowed to persecute and destroy, then know this! I will not deny Jesus, he whom my soul loveth and if you are permitted to take me into custody at some latter time, then do what you will to this body because it’s just a body! You can’t touch my heart, my mind or my soul because they belong to Jesus! Oh,” I heard myself continue to say, “I have placed all those I love into Jesus’ hands long ago because he can take better care of them than I can. Know this too, oh man of sin, the only way you can lay a finger on any of them is if my God allows it!”

Boldness had come upon me and I spoke these last words in a strong sure voice because I knew

all I had spoken were words of truth given to me by the Holy Spirit and spoken through the strength of my Jesus. “You cannot stop this,” he screamed. This is my appointed time! My season given to me by your God!” “You are right! I can’t stop it but my prayers when I pray as the Holy Spirit leads can hinder your progress! It can foil many of your plans and expose those things you prefer left kept hidden! My prayers through Jesus’ name can move mountains! They can cause hiding places to be prepared in advance for those seeking to hide from your wrath!”

He stopped for a moment to compose himself. Then his malicious, evil grin began spreading across his face again and he pointed to the 3 demons posing as aliens from another planet, from outer space. “You cannot stop this! They’re here,” he said in a mocking voice! “They are here! The world is going to embrace them, and they will not have to remain hidden in the shadows but shall work openly by my side!” He tried one more time to take a step forward but the yellow glow that was around my body and the 2 angels formed a holy angel barrier, a bubble around me that at the very presence, if he advanced too close, he could not stand. It appeared to cause him great pain when he tried to step closer.

Suddenly, the confetti started falling from the sky again. I heard band music in the background. The city buildings were the same but now there were armed guards dressed in green camouflage military outfits and a fence with razor and barb wire that had now appeared around the perimeter of the city. I heard a sea of voices like a great voice chanting antichrist’s name and saying, “He is our god. He has saved us.” The man antichrist then spreads his arms wide apart and motions to the now imprisoned city with the identical buildings with no windows or doors and he said, “This is what awaits you and your kind. I shall gather you up in locations like this far and near and it will be me this world will worship. All the world will bow down before me as I rule with an iron fist God’s most beloved creation...mankind.” I recognized at this moment it was satan now talking through the man antichrist. I looked at him and said, “You will never be able to remove Jesus completely off this earth. Psalms 24:1 tells you devil (yes, I called him devil) “The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.” “You can only do what my God allows for it is he who has created it all.”

This sent him into a white hot, seething rage and he screamed, “I will get you! I will get you!” Then this dream began to slowly fade with him still screaming and I heard Jesus speak these words to me. “Perilous times have come to your world. Antichrist’s reign is upon you but all who stand firm in their faith in me and my word I shall reward with treasures unseen and eternal life spent with me forevermore! Hold fast to me Child! Stay the course! Reach all you can while you can for soon the mere mention of my name Jesus spoken in public shall come with a stiff penalty! But I shall sustain you! I am your God! I will work signs and wonders on behalf of all who remain faithful and true to me, their loving Savior!”

When I came fully awake, I laid momentarily in my bed praying about all that God has just shown me! Our world is in trouble! Time is short! Judgment is here and antichrist is almost to the verge of coming to light and rising to power!!! Yet I also came to the realization I would not have been born in this era of time unless God was going to equip me, mold me and shape me into what he needs me and other Christians to stand...for such a time as this! “God please help us,” I prayed. “Please help us because if you don’t, our world is doomed!” Immediately I heard Deuteronomy 7:9 go through my mind and spirit which was the answer to the prayer I had just

prayed! “Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him and keep his commandments to a thousand generations;” Once again I know God’s really got this all under his control! I just have to keep trusting in his perfect ways every moment of my life. HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL!!

7/21/21@8:46AM I See Military Camps & Bases Dreams

Time with you Jesus is treasured time well spent. I feel led after praying to now write down the dreams you have given to me this morning. Here they are. I dreamed I was looking at open land, neither desert or sandy beaches. I am only an observer in this dream, and I am seeing a lot of activity. As I am looking across the vast open area, I see many types of military vehicles both large and small. I see jeeps, trucks of all sizes and even tanks but what stands out to me the most are the long rectangular vehicles with treads like that of a tank, but they are not tanks. I know somehow that these particular vehicles, though large in size, are still fast and are able to travel great distances and I am hearing as I look at them the words “All Terrain.” The ones I am looking at are painted in a tan tone with patches of rust color at various locations upon them. I feel this is in America, but these are not our military.

I see soldiers unloading great trucks of equipment, erecting tents and buildings and even unloading what appears to be large amounts of bags containing sand. I’m not sure what they are for but there’s large quantities of them and the bags appear to be made of either canvas or cloth material. They are building a camp, a base I feel and is the first of many to come. I see a man standing in the center point of this camp that’s soon to be a base I somehow know, and he is observing all the activity and sometimes pointing his finger, his right hand in different directions. I hear him speak what must be commands in a foreign language because 2 nearby soldiers dropped the erecting of a tent immediately to come over to this man. As they did, they stood at attention and saluted him, so I know he is a man of great importance in this camp. The great man speaks to them briefly. They then seemed to somehow come to stand at attention again and once again saluted him before they hurried away to do his bidding.

I now began to notice there are armed soldiers everywhere. I hear myself asking Jesus who is this man and who are they? Who is walking upon our country’s soil? He doesn’t say a word even though I feel my Savior’s presence strong and near to me in this dream. Then my vision begins zeroing in on this man in the center of this base to be, as he oversees all the activity. It’s like a camera that’s zooming in for a closeup that’s now focused on his face. I am looking at the face of Vladimir Putin, leader of Russia and then I awake and it’s 2:15 AM. God tells me to wait before writing these things down, so I lay back down and begin praying and almost immediately fall back into sleep where I began dreaming once again. It began this time with me looking down upon this camp, this base being built in the first dream because I can still see Putin standing in the center overseeing all the things taking place. My vision begins zooming out and this camp gets further away, and I noticed 2 things immediately. 1. I’m looking at the western side of our great nation for I’m looking at a map of the United States and 2. As I am looking down, I see not far away from Putin/Russia’s camp that’s being built, there is a 2nd base being built not far from the first base camp.

This 2nd camp is where I find my eyes focusing on and I see much of the same type of equipment and activity going on here too. But these soldiers are not fair skinned as those in the first camp but have a yellowish skin tone on the ones I am seeing. These I know are of the Chinese nationality and I hear them speaking amongst themselves confirming this fact to me. I am looking upon the activity of this base, this military camp being built and my eyes now focus on a very large tent. There are armed soldiers patrolling all around and there are 2 located, one on each side of the entrance of this tent. They are armed with some type of unknown rifle, black, long and wide.

I am able to see through the walls of this tent and I see various furnishings, but I don't take time to examine them because I am drawn to a large table with a light overhead that has a very large, detailed map of the United States spread upon it covering most of it. I can see locations marked with white X's and little portable figures that are set on the locations of these 2 bases I have seen in this dream. One base camp is marked with a small picture of a Russian flag, while the other is of the Chinese flag and is marking the location of this particular base. This too I just know. I also realize they have come upon our soil, and they have joined together against us.

This table is surrounded by several high-ranking men in their military and the man at the head of this strategic war map was the one laying out the markers and together they make up a total of 5 in this room. This man is bent over the table and as he raises his head I see his face. He is wearing an evil but smug grin and I see this man is Xi Jinping, ruler over China. Immediately the scene changes and I am looking down upon a map of the United States. While looking I see these 2 bases, these camps being built upon the map, and they are near the west coast. Then I see bases begin being built and appearing on the east coast too but there are other country's flags appearing as well besides China and Russia. I see them being built also in Alaska, Puerto Rico and even Hawaii but Hawaii is different. Instead of being built, I see some already built possibly before the first 2 bases on the west coast but it's not clear yet and some are also being built as I am watching.

As I continue to watch these bases, these military camps start being built and springing up at various locations all across our beloved country!!! I hear myself cry out, "No! God, please help us! Help us!" I hear God reply for I know his voice well and he speaks these words to me! "The wicked shall be turned into hell and all nations who forget me their holy God. There is more than just an eternity in hell. There can also be hell on earth...the fruit of mankind's evil ways! You are reaping together the rewards of an unrepentant evil and ungodly nation and I do so rain upon the unjust and wicked as well as the righteous and just who serve me faithfully!" I awoke heavy hearted and turned my face to him in prayer and into his holy word once again. I did look up the scriptures that he had spoken parts of and they are listed below.

Psalms 9:17; Matthew 5:45

Hidden Things Revealed Dream 7-25-21 to 7-26-21 (Mr. Zeb)

This dream was over the course of 2 nights both Sunday & Monday from 7/25/21 through 7/26/21 so it is long, but it is as God has told me to share it. There is a lot of this dream that I

don't understand myself, so I am seeking the leading of the Holy Spirit to lead me to the truth and answers in Jesus' name. When I was praying today and seeking God on whether to share this dream or hold it to myself and pray about it because I feel many people may not fully understand all these hidden things, he spoke to me and said this at 6:51AM this morning:

No one wants to believe there is a secret society that rules your world...that pulls the strings of your leaders like that of a marionette puppet. What you must realize, Child with the great passionate intensity that I love you my created children, satan your enemy hates you and loathes you with such great intensity! He is patient. He is aware...and has been of his time to rule as antichrist so he has been making preparations down throughout the centuries to make his time as evil, corrupt even degrading to my beloved creation...that of mankind! These plans have been in the works as you say, for centuries of your time but I have never let go of my Sovereignty as Lord of all! Nor have I lost control. Things are allowed by me for my divine will to be done which is to forever remove sin and its effects leaving nary a trace where all that are mine can live finally in endless peace and love with me as their God and they my children and no more shall I have to hold them as they cry and wail over the sorrows in their life and world.

Please pray about all these things and remember this is a dream. Pray that God reveals the truth in these matters, and we should heed and pray fervently to him in Jesus Christ's mighty name.

My dream began with these words being spoken from the heavens even before I saw anything with my eyes. I heard, "THINGS ARE NOT AS THEY APPEAR CHILD! LOOK PAST THE FACADE AND SEE THE HIDDEN TRUTHS FOR NOTHING THAT IS HIDDEN, NOTHING THAT IS DONE IN SECRET, SHALL I NOT REVEAL IT?"

I found myself standing somewhere looking up into a beautiful pale blue sky with fluffy white clouds displayed in various places. I feel as if I am in a hurry, yet I am enjoying this beautiful day too with the Lord. As I am looking up into the heavens, I heard myself say, "I am amazed Jesus! I am in awe of your majesty and greatness and all that you have created! How great you are God! How great you are." As I began looking around, I saw myself, yet it's not myself in reality at the moment. I see a young slender lady wearing a cotton sleeveless slate blue dress that has matching buttons up the front running from the waistline up and the skirt is in 3 tiers of ruffles in the same material. I looked down and I saw I had on white ankle socks and lace up black boots with brownish hard rubber soles. I looked again because I realized these are combat boots like those worn by soldiers in the army! "That's strange," I thought, "Why am I wearing combat boots?"

I saw a full view now of the back of my body and I saw long light red wavy hair hanging loosely about midway down my back with golden hues throughout it. I am wearing a large brim beige or light tan hat and although I can't see this, I know there is a chin strap I am wearing so the hat will not come off easily if the wind were to blow. Also, now I am wearing a solid white colored sweater that has the appearance of being crocheted that I didn't have on earlier. Then I see the sun has started to go down and I find that I am standing in a field, but I can see beautiful mountains in the distance. But the ground when I looked down is dry, the grass brown and brittle in most places, yet in a few places I saw patches of green grass and dark purple and yellow

flowers blooming but they are too far away for me to identify them from here that somehow seemed out of place.

Again, I noticed something different. During all this time apparently, I have been holding a medium size black Holy Bible in my right hand. That's all it says on it. No other writing at all! It should have become heavy by now somehow, I know, with the weight of this Bible from holding it so long or at least caused my arm to lower, but it hadn't. I am holding it out in front of me with a steady and unwavering hand. I began walking toward the mountain! I feel an urgency now to reach the base, the foot of the mountains. There's safety and refuge there I am feeling! There's not much time! I began running as fast as I could but now, I am clutching the Bible to my chest like it's a rare precious treasure and it is to me! To me it is life.

As darkness begins to descend, I see a low glow of a dim light that is shining I can now see from the window of a medium-sized cabin! This cabin is rugged looking, but it appears to be made sturdy! This is where I am heading! The cabin is hidden deep within the trees, but the shrubs and bushes appeared to have dried up mostly apparently due to no or very little rain. As I get close to the building, I heard a man's voice call out in a hushed tone and ask, "Sadie, is that you?" "Yes, it's me Papa," I spoke in a whispered tone! "Did you get it?" "Yes, I got it," and I held out the Bible I had been clutching to my chest. "Praise be to Jesus," he whispered as he stepped out from behind some trees. He was an elderly man about in his sixties with graying dark hair and a gray moustache. He had on what appeared to be a sleeveless dirty white tank T-shirt from the way the neckline was hanging down upon his chest with a plaid red and blue long sleeve shirt over it that showed signs of much wear and tear. He had on faded dirty blue jeans and in his right hand he was holding a double-barreled shotgun. Apparently unannounced guests were not very welcome here.

I ran to this man I had called "Papa" and hugged him greatly and then again, I held out this precious Bible to him. He said lovingly, "You did good, Sadie girl, now come in so we can take the light down and cover the window before anyone else sees it! "Okay Papa," I said, and I followed him to the cabin door. As I did, I noticed to the left side of the door was a very large pile of cut firewood that was stacked. I saw hanging from a nail a camping oil lantern and a couple of axes lying against the stacked wood but hardly anything else but the crusty dirt beneath my feet. To my right I noticed 2 large barrels that I knew were used to collect rain for us to use. The only thing in this dream, I knew they were both empty because there had been no rain recently.

As we were entering through the door I heard Papa ask, still in a hushed voice. "Were you seen Sadie?" "I don't think so," I responded! I prayed the whole time!" As we came through the door, I heard a woman's voice cry out. "Oh, Thank God," and she rushes over to me and grabs me. I know this is my aunt Ruth, my Papa's eldest sister. I see a man jump up from the table as we enter, and he quickly removes a lantern from the window that had been left there until I returned. He quickly drops a thick, heavy, geen, canvas type curtain over the window and somehow secures it to the wall so that no inside light can be seen from the outside. We have no electricity here because I saw lanterns and oil lamps and not all were lit so that we could preserve the oil to last for a longer time.

I looked around the room as Papa finally reached for the Holy Bible within my hand and I handed it to him gently. I watch as he looks at the Bible in his hands and I see hope and love wash over his tired face. There are 8 people here I counted including me. There is Papa, me, Aunt Ruth, Joey who I knew had shut the curtain, Mr Barclay but I called him Mr. Zeb. There is a younger girl named Marie who calls herself Star and another man about in his mid or late thirties that we all called "Chief" but I don't really know his real name in this dream! The last person I saw was a little ole, bent over, elderly black lady who I knew was wise, so very wise in the ways of Jesus and her name was Gladys. In this dream I already knew who these people were.

They had come for us...our own government...our own military people and we had fled our little town! We were all from the same little church except Mr. Barclay, or Mr. Zeb as I called him, and Chief. Papa had been hiding Mr. Zeb because of some type of knowledge that he possessed. Our pastor at our little church, he and his family had been picked up and taken away all except Marie now called Star. I remember my Papa saying while we were fleeing that Star was our pastor's youngest daughter and, in the dream, I knew her and she was around 9 years old. She had managed to escape when her older brother had lowered her out a window when he had heard the military force their way into their home. He had whispered to her to run to our house and tell all to Papa and he and Aunt Ruth would take care of her. Aunt Ruth has lived with us since Momma passed. Star told Papa everything and has had very little to say since then. All this I know somehow in this dream.

We had fled that night, but Papa had been prepared! He and our pastor had been trying to help Mr. Barclay get to safety somehow but it must have become known to those looking for him. We had gathered together Star, Gladys, Chief, Mr. Zeb Barclay and the 3 in our family and hid ourselves in the mountains. God had led Papa to build the cabin with no one knowing its whereabouts, not even the Pastor. "This way," Papa had said, "If one of them was picked up and questioned, they would not be able to betray the location of Mr. Barclay or the rest of us no matter if they used deceitful subtleties, torture or even by chemical means like truth serum." Papa always listened to Jesus!!! I am hearing all my thoughts and these conversations in my dream as Sadie somehow.

We arrived to find the cabin rugged but completely built, well-hidden and fully stocked with food and supplies. No electronics of any kind were brought that I could see except for a battery-operated weather radio and a CB or "Ham" radio. I think they are called which I think runs by battery or hand crank in this dream.
Since we have been here the strangest thing that I kept noticing about Mr. Zeb is that no matter where he went, the man called Chief was like a shadow to him. He was even at Mr. Zeb's location the night we fled and had arrived to pick Mr. Zeb Barclay up yet he spoke very little and his eyes were ever alert and watching and his body poised and tensed as if ready to spring into action at any moment. I had asked Papa about Mr. Zeb and Chief but all he would say is, "God has brought them together for his divine will and purpose!" I feel I am between 16-17 years of age, not quite an adult in the eyes of the world yet old enough and wise enough to know that my Papa is not being deceitful, but he was not telling everything either. I am in this dream a very observant young girl, a young lady.

The table which Papa built is located in the combined dining and kitchen room area and was large enough to seat 8 people because he said Jesus had told him he would need this many because more than the 3 in our family would be coming. Papa motions to everyone to take a seat around the table. He takes a seat at the end near the door while Gladys is already sitting at the other end because it's easier for her bent body to get up and down from here. To the right of Papa sits Mr. Zeb, then Chief, then Star who always chose to sit near Gladys. I sat beside Papa on his left with Aunt Ruth beside me and Joey between her and Gladys. I don't know much in this dream about Joey because he's always very, very quiet but Papa had gone after him the night we fled also so I knew God had sent him to bring him to safety with us.

Papa lays the precious Bible down in front of him and then begins praying. Everyone bows their head and joins him in prayer. He lifts his head with tears streaming down his face and he opens the Bible and begins reading Psalms 23 out loud….The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want...and as he is reading the sweet presence of the Holy Spirit fills this small room. When he finished, he looked up and said, "We're all in this together from the youngest to the oldest. It's time for all of us to know what's happening! No more secrets! It's time!" Then he begins speaking directly to Mr. Zeb and Chief and he said, "It's time you told us everything and not just the few pieces that you have shared already!"

Mr. Zeb looked over at Chief and I can tell when he does that he agrees with Papa and Chief gives him a curt nod of approval. Then Mr. Zeb let out a deep heavy sigh as if the fate of the whole world was upon his shoulders. He begins speaking. "My name indeed is Zeb but not Barclay! I was a top scientific engineer and researcher with many degrees in science, robotics and genetics. Bioscience, robotics and even programming is where I was considered the top of my fields which led me to an illustrious career working side by side with the military and even NASA. This is where and how I was introduced to the many hidden reservoirs of what is called to the elite "Nephilim technology." Technology far superior to ours, to us, the mere humans!

I found myself fully absorbed in all that Mr. Zeb was saying. He continued, "The Nephilim I soon came to find out are not fully human and tower over the average person like great giants!!! They are greatly feared yet reverent at the same time! They serve what they call "The Fallen Ones" and even call some "Father." Before I could stop myself, I blurted out this question? "Who are the Fallen ones?" Papa looked at me with slight disapproval for interrupting, but Mr. Zeb lifted his hand gesturing to me while speaking to Papa and he said, "She has a right to know! It's okay to ask questions. It's time to get it all out in the open!" "Sadie," he said, "The Fallen Ones are fallen angels that fell from heaven. You know them as demons. Satan is one." I shook my head understanding because Papa had taught me well and was teaching me how to fight the devil with scriptures and through the name of Jesus since I had been saved at the age of 12. All this information I just found out in this dream.

"To gain the knowledge of the Nephilim technology you have to enter through secret groups that all lead back to one and it's only available to those who are chosen, hand selected by these Nephilim, these giant people and only those that will assist them with their true agenda," Mr. Zeb said! I heard Gladys speak up and say, "And we all know what that is!" "What is it," I asked? I heard Mr. Zeb speak in a solemn voice, "To deceive mankind to accept satan's man antichrist as the Savior of our world instead of Jesus our true Savior and Lord." "What did you have to do to

get into this group," I found myself asking? "Things young Sadie one should never be made to do with a blood oath and sacrifices to satan!" "But you said Jesus had saved you!" "Yes, Sadie, he has! That is why I had to flee and get this information out to the public. The blood oath I gave was supposed to be unbreakable and for life. But they lied about this and so many other things too because the precious blood of Jesus, when one accepts him into their heart as their Savior, it breaks every former oath and every chain of bondage. It sets that soul completely and eternally free the very moment you call upon him and truly repent.

Joey spoke up this time causing everyone to look up at him, and he asked, "Why did you "really" have to flee," with an emphasis on the "really" and then he continued and asked, ``Why is Chief like your shadow?" Then he kind of slinked into the back of his chair and I could tell he was slightly uncomfortable about stepping into the conversation when he preferred to be silent, but we all had a need to know! We were all in this together. Chief spoke up and said, "My real name is not important! To the world I do not exist! My past has been swiped clean so I could move unhindered in many military special ops. There's no need to know more except at my lowest Jesus found me. He delivered me yet kept me working for the military until I was sent where Zeb was working in a hidden underground facility. God has brought us together and I have sworn to protect him so the truth can go forth.

I heard once again the wise voice of the elderly Gladys as she said, "Maybe young man you are an angel in disguise. We might be attending an angel unaware." "I assure you Ma'am I am flesh and bone," Chief responded! "Uh Huh," Gladys said with a knowledgeable smile. I felt she may very well be right. "Okay," Papa asked, "What is it that needs so desperately to come out?" Mr. Zeb cleared his throat, looked down at his hands he had laid upon the table clasped firmly together then he looked up and said, "They are going to send the demons to our world as saviors." "What!" "Huh!" "How," I heard simultaneously from around the table.

Papa gave us a moment to let our surprise subside then he asked, "How do they plan to do this?" "They are coming as peaceful aliens professing to have been watching our world from afar. They will have seen our plight as we fight these calamities and disasters that have fallen upon our world lately. They have been planning it for centuries with the Nephilim offering their technology to every country who can aid them in antichrist's rise to power with each getting different types of technology than the other so that each country's leaders will push harder to prove their loyalty to obtain the better technology for their country which does include every known science to man." Papa shook his head in disbelief then said, "This would mean some of our people will be in on this deception, this grand delusion!" "Yes, yes they are already." Zeb continued, "The covid virus that still spreading across our world that has caused such fear, it has been used by these people with the knowledge of the Nephilim and the Fallen ones and even antichrist to push fast forward satan's one world government, money and religion that will allow him to rule the world with power. It's no longer relevant if the virus was accidentally or deliberately released. The damage is already done! They have implemented their plan that's been waiting for years. Fear has caused many people to accept poison willingly into their bodies promising it will cure them from this virus. The sad facts are if it doesn't eventually kill them and they survive, then their bodies are being prepared and conditioned by all that's in their "cure" for antichrist's mark that is to come.``

“Changes are being made to the body through many means so those who do not reject the mark of satan, of antichrist, their bodies will in no way be able to medically or physically reject the mark once it’s part of their body!” “Okay,” Papa said, “When do these alien demons appear?” “They’re waiting for a cataclysmic event to occur because even though they have the technology in the hands of men to manipulate the weather and even cause other natural disasters, they are still unable to control the many unpredictability’s that God is causing to occur in our world like the many earthquakes, the volcanoes erupting and continuous storms forming and reforming before the first has had time to totally dissipate. They know soon that something is going to happen and even though it causes the Fallen ones and Nephilim great anger when God displays his power over them, they cannot stop him.”

“So, they are waiting...just waiting,” Papa said! “No. No they are not because if a natural disaster of great magnitude doesn’t happen soon, being one that can cause great harm to the earth even possibly poisoning the atmosphere and damaging the land, then they will cause a disaster to happen by other means,” Mr. Zeb said sadly! “Like what,” Papa asked, his alarm increasing as well as the rest of us?” These things I knew were not good and we were in trouble. Papa continued talking saying, “The only thing to cause that kind of natural disaster would possibly be a volcano with its gases, ash and smoke going into the air and contaminating it or a war...a nuclear war. That would contaminate everything just about it!” “Exactly,” Mr. Zeb said remorsefully. I could tell he appeared to be remembering his role he had played in all of this that he still had not yet fully revealed to us all. “So, you're saying that once this catastrophic event, whether it be a volcano, war or something else occurs that does enough damage to our planet, then they are going to come down and offer us their help,” Joey cried out unbelievingly and in horror? “That is their plan,” Mr. Zeb said.

“Okay, then how does this all tie in with the rise of antichrist, this virus and your specialties in science,” Papa asked in his now trembling voice? “I will tell you,” Mr. Zeb said somberly. “While working in the underground facility I had begun working with tint robots or bots called nanobots and I worked with the programming of such things at first. I worked passionately being driven by the thought of how my research would be helping our world as we found they worked greatly when placed correctly inside the body to release medicines and it was a great breakthrough in the help of many medical conditions and procedures but I soon learned my research was being misused by the military and government and these nanobots were used for tracking people and many other sinister things. I heard Joey speak up again as I sat stunned yet transfixed as I continued to listen to all that was unfolding before us! “If a nano byte can fit into a body, how small are they?” “They’re nanobots Joey and they can be the size of the head of a pin, if not smaller!” Joey’s mouth dropped in unbelief!

Papa stepped in again and said, “Okay Zeb, I understand so far but how are they able to track someone with these “bots” and how does it link to the body being prepared for antichrist’s mark?” Mr. Zeb said, “Let me tie it further together for you if I can. While working with these nanobots and their programming, I soon became aware and learned of a program that was started and supplied by the Nephilim that soon seemed to take on a personality of its own. This is what we call the Artificial Intelligence or the “A I” system that has been presented to our world slowly as a helper to mankind...to aid them and advance them, to advance us. This is a lie! The “A I” is to be the thinkable “living” program that will connect everything electronic together, especially

those on the nanobots frequency which the “A I” will monitor, watch, listen and report. In the end time it will be antichrist who is giving it a power to think for itself through satan his master. This is how antichrist shall maintain control over it also when he rises to full power.

The “A I” system can do many things already. It can access computers worldwide. It can enhance armies and equipment connected to it because when connected directly to a human, a person it can currently allow you to move something without touching it through your thoughts or movement...like a hand for example and when the towers being built worldwide in anticipation of antichrist’s arrival are fully constructed in their strategically placed locations and go on line or turned on, they will be set at the frequency of these created nanobots who are now inside of many people already. With this combination the nanobots will then be able to somehow influence the thoughts and actions of people by sounds, symbols, and other means.

This will give “A I" almost unlimited control to keep watch on the people of our world! When antichrist rises to full power, he will have the demons posing as aliens working side by side with him and use the “A I " with these towers to keep track of not only those worshipping him but the Christians, the true believers of Jesus too. “What towers,” Papa asked? The 5G or higher towers you know as “cell” towers. Have you not realized when the whole world was locked down for the pandemic that the construction of these towers was steadily continuing to be built?” “No Zeb I had not. I’m generally not a fan of technology,” Papa said gruffly.

“I have a question,” I heard myself say softly. All eyes turned toward me, even Star who hadn’t said a word the whole time but had sat quietly listening! Zeb looked at me wearily yet with kindness. “Yes, Sadie,” he said, “What is your question?” “How are they going to be able to track us if we don’t take their medicines or their vaccine (cure)?” “That’s a good question Sadie. First, they can already track you in many ways through your electronic devices like your cell phones, tablets, even all types of computers for example without the 5G technology.”

“But how can they do that?” “By registering a device or by tracking devices inserted inside them or the software programming. But even some have the ability that when you make a selection on your touch screen it records your fingerprint and even what they call facial recognition where your features are scanned and matched up to any record in the world’s many data banks of information. Your transactions can be traced if done electronically. But the nanobots with the 5G towers emitting their frequency can do all this and more with the information stored inside of you that you will be carrying in your body when you allow yourself to be given these treatments with these nanobots inside of them.

“Then there’s no hope,” I said in despair! “No Sadie you’re wrong. God has known this was coming since the beginning of time and in doing so he has prepared a way for his people. What appears to you as hopeless is to God a mere “Red Sea Parting” moment!!!” “Then what can we do? Why did we have to run and not stay and fight, I asked? “Because Chief has only this very day prepared finally all the information to be uploaded and sent out! It has to be well encrypted so that only those with the “key” can open the information then release it to where it needs to go.” Papa asked, “Can you tell us what’s in the encrypted data?” “Yes, it is the proof containing the scientific data and information, documents, files, and video clippings on storage showing proof of all I have spoken here including the locations of the Nephilim strongholds across our

world…. the cell tower's locations, and the trail laid out that leads beyond the government and the military to the group of individuals who really control it all, Mr. Zeb said.

"How soon do you expect this cataclysmic event to occur," Joey asked again, no longer remaining quiet anymore? "When I went into hiding about 2 months ago, it was in the works already, but they are still waiting because preferably a natural disaster instead of war will go much smoother. This way when the demons masquerading themselves as aliens arrive, they can appear to be friendly to all nations and all people but if war should break out then they portraying themselves as a wiser more advanced society will have to choose a side when their alleged "peace" attempts fail and then they will throw their support to the side who will most benefit the rise of antichrist. This will cause more countries to then align with the country or countries these demon aliens support because most will assume the "alien's" technology will be superior and more powerful and they desire to be on the winning side when in reality it is still to usher in the rise of antichrist."

"Is everything about antichrist," I yelled out angrily! I had enough, I felt I had heard enough of this evil man! "Sadie," Papa said, "It's not really about antichrist for he is merely satan's puppet too! It is the battle for men's souls. Both our God and satan fight for the soul. God out of love...satan out of hate for God and us! We are to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit. Antichrist is allowed to rule for a time but through all this will be brought forth the end of sin, satan and all his demons and during this great battle God has opened the door of salvation through Jesus' his son who gave his life freely so all who chooses him could escape his fierce wrath at the end during the final time of judgment! What does this mean for us? Sadie girl it means we work until our time on earth is over taking all we can with us! We cannot fear but we are to trust in Jesus. He has left us examples of his faithfulness all throughout his word to give us strength and hope. He will take care of us!"

"Is this why you had me walk a 3-day journey back to town to obtain the Bible? How did you know it would be hidden in the wooden wood box by the old building beside our church and wrapped in cellophane? How did you know it would be there?" "Because girl God told me to place it there weeks ago! I was only being obedient. As I am watching I am now looking down at these 8 people sitting at the table. I know they know if not for you Lord at any given moment soldiers could storm through the door and take them all away and it's still a possibility. I can't help but smile in wonder. The man I called "Papa" in this dream has opened the Bible again and I can hear him reading out loud and I see every other person is leaning closer to catch every word. Then I realized these people are not fearful but at peace. Then I hear Isaiah 26:3 flow over my mind. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee and then I awoke.

The True Puppeteer is Revealed Dream 8-1-21@4:50AM

I dreamed again this morning and I say "this morning" because it was after 12:00 AM before I laid my head down because I was doing your will, taking care of things your Holy Spirit was telling me t do swiftly sweet Jesus! Here is my dream. I dreamed I was somehow going back through history! I was being carried backwards in darkness, blackness yet around myself I saw a familiar yellow glow that I have seen before in other dreams and even in real life that I was told

by you Lord Jesus that are angel barriers… angelic barriers made from the glory of Father God and your precious blood combined.

So, as I am protected by this yellowish angel barrier in the form of a bubble amidst this darkness, I am sensing that the black darkness is the sin that has been covering our world since mankind fell into sin by Adam and Eve's disobedience by partaking the fruit they were warned not to eat in the Garden of Eden. I now start seeing white streaks begin zooming by me and I realize it's because we are going faster, much faster than before. Then all of a sudden, we start stopping at various places in time and I say "we" because I now see too a very well formed, strong looking man dressed in white that shines with the brightness of God and I know it's one of his angels but that's all the description of him I can give at this time.

At the first location that I see there is sand everywhere and I perceive this is the desert. I see both partially built and completed structures here which tells me that I am in the great land of Egypt. I then saw a man sitting on a throne with the title of "Pharaoh" and I know in my spirit that he is cruel and harsh as I see him making maddening gestures full of hate with his hands. Now I notice black strings from underneath his arms when he raises them up. Then I hear the angel man beside me say, "Look and See," and I am now seeing the man from the side view as he's sitting on his enormous, massive golden throne with his strange "crown" upon his head which is a strange type headdress. I see these strings that are attached to his arms also appear to be attached to his legs because even though he is sitting, I can see the black strings laying on the tile floor beside his throne near his feet.

Then my eyes are drawn to the strings as they begin to move and I follow them to a lone figure of a man standing in the shadows who is holding wood, shaped as a cross...a crossbar it's called to which all these 4 strings are attached. I see this shadowy man move the wooden crossbar and as he does I see this "Pharaoh" respond immediately and I hear the shadowy figure of this man let out evil laughs as he forces this Pharaoh, this mighty king to do his bidding. Then the angel man with his pure white clothes takes me by the hand and we go through time again. Whether in order or not I'm not sure because history is not one of my strong points, but we made various stops and I saw many ancient rulers and I will name the ones who were identified to me.

The first I saw was one of the Pharaoh's of old, then I saw Alexander the Great, Claudius Caesar, a man named Antiochus with a number 2 by his name. I saw "Nero," being an Augustus Nero and even Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon of old. These great and fierce leaders and rulers were all being pulled by strings from this man in the shadows laughing wickedly throughout history. Then I began seeing people I recognized from a more current time, but I don't yet fully understand why like George Bush Sr. I saw Hitler, Joseph Stalin, Bill & Hilary Clinton, Saddam Hussein, Barack Obama, and Vladimir Putin. There were even Kim Jong Un of North Korea and Xi Jinping of China. Plus, many more which included sheiks and Khomeini's. There are too many to name but the ones I have listed by name had black bubble clouds over their heads with an outline of white. While the writing itself was bright crimson red and dripping as if it was written in blood.

Then in my dream we came to a standstill, and I looked up at this angel man and I asked, "What did I see? Who is this man standing in the shadows?" Once again, this angel man spoke but this

time he said, “Look...Listen...and learn.” Then I see this man still in the shadows holding and moving the crossbar but now instead of only 4 black strings connecting to one marionette puppet, one leader throughout history, I see his crossbar is full of multiple strings...many, many black strings to where you cannot hardly tell the individual strings apart due to the mass amount of them and this lone figure is controller of all these people throughout history.

He is the great manipulator; the masterful puppeteer master and I hear this shadowy figure of a man laugh again and his laughter is full of hate and dripping with malice. His laughter chills me to the bone and I recognize it even though I am only a spectator in all these happenings and then I see the form of his body coming out of the shadows. He is wearing what looks like an expensive suit and for some reason I’m thinking of the words “tailored made” and he prefers either the Italian or London made ones! I hear myself say, “Lord Jesus, I don’t know about tailored suits. I will have to research them later if you lead me to do so.”

But again, I do know this man and I see him step further out of the shadows, but he never fully forms into a solid, dense man for even when he steps forward, his legs from about the knees down are like very black, shadowy smoke so that I can’t see anything below his knees! I see his face, dark hair, cruel eyes and evil grin as he continues to pull the strings of these many leaders throughout history. It is the man I have come to recognize as antichrist and I feel my heart sink and drop but then the angle man beside me says, “Look further with eyes of discernment,” and now I realize these shadows I was seeing was really more of the black smoke that has been swirling around the knees of antichrist.

Then it is as if the whole scene before me is turned in direction as if it was on a swiveling turntable and I am seeing the left side view of this man antichrist and he is manipulating these strings and they are pulled out and laid in front of him in all different directions so that when I am watching they are to my left and that’s when I notice there is another shadowy form behind this man antichrist who is still not in solid form either I feel evil...the presence of pure evil and I want to shrink back but the angel man beside me says, “Do not fear but look,” and as I looked I saw that this figure was both at the same time somehow beautiful but not! I have no words to describe it. I never see if clearly but it’s evil and then I see 2 hands with long black nails with greyish pale skin that has the appearance of a gnarly old tree that is deformed come out from the shadows and within these evil hands was a very large crossbar and it’s strings were connected to the shadowy figure of antichrist. I felt that the evil hands had somehow become gnarled and disfigured from their prolonged use of controlling the crossbar for all these people throughout history.

I let out a small gasp as the realization of what I had seen came to me! The angel man asked quietly, “What have you surmised?” I looked up at him and then back at the scene that still laid before my eyes in this dream, and I said, “The man antichrist is still shadowy and not totally in solid form. This is the spirit of antichrist, and it has been controlling great men and women throughout history but behind all the marionette puppet strings, the force behind even the spirit of antichrist is satan, the devil also known by lucifer!” “You have surmised correctly,” the angel man said. “Write all that you are shown and make it known except what you are told to withhold!

“I will,” I said and as soon these words escaped my lips the scene changes and I am standing on top of what I can only describe as an ancient Mayan temple, but I am seeing it as if it is newly constructed yet simultaneously as a decayed temple as it would be in our world today! It is a stone structure in the shape of a pyramid with stairs from top to bottom but instead of it having a pointed top it is flat like a top piece has been sliced off of it and removed. The flat top is where I am standing, and I am alone, and I can see the ground below as I walk from the center to the edge and look down.

The “new” Mayan temple I am seeing from earlier times in history is a lighter color than the older temple which is darker as if it has been aged over long periods of exposure to the elements and weather and is what I believe it would look like in today’s time in history. I am watching activity in the “new” temple of people going in and out through an entrance partway up the stairs on the front side of the temple as well as an access somewhere on the ground, but I can’t see its exact location, just the general location of the area. There are a lot of people, and some are around the temple and some on the flat top that are performing evil rituals and worshipping ceremonies but I’m not giving any detail because some include human sacrifices.

I see people in these rituals and ceremonies that tower above the other people. These are those who the gifts and sacrifices are being made to. Although these people appear to the eye as primitive in some ways, I am knowing these people are actually very wise for their time because much of their knowledge has been provided to them by these giants. That’s when I realized in this dream that these giants are the Nephilim of the Fallen ones and I feel dismay wash over me. Upon that realization I am then taken fully to this Mayan temple in its decayed state in modern day times and the vision of it standing in its former glory is totally gone now. I am studying the decayed ruins closely and although I see no outward appearances I know these giants are still here. I can feel their presence. I, we can’t see their existence though because they have hidden themselves within so they can aid the rise of the man antichrist into full power and not just his spirit.

But I see too on these giants, these Nephilim’s the same puppet strings for although they are not totally human, they are still puppet slaves to their real master satan. They aid the rise of antichrist so their master satan can finally rule the world of men and be worshipped as God himself. All of this seemed to drop into my spirit as I was staring at the decayed ruins of this once magnificent structure in my dream. Then I heard a man’s voice and I turned and looked. The angel man has reappeared and has begins speaking. “Many such locations can be found across your world with many being protected by the powers behind the rise of antichrist. These things once hidden are to be revealed as the Father has spoken and decreed. Some you know already while others are yet to be revealed. At the given time you will be led by the Father’s Holy Spirit that lives within you, and then you will begin releasing all that you know to reveal. Do not fear!!! Do not fear because even satan the deceiver answers to the Father’s commands and only able to do that which he is allowed. Do not fear what men can do! Do not fear but be bold in your Savior the risen Lamb because all power now lives inside you when you made Jesus, the Father’s Son your choice. Now boldly stand in the strength of his name.”

Then I began slowly coming to wake and I laid upon my bed praying as scenes upon scenes flashed inside my head of locations and places of ancient societies like ancient Babylon, Mayan

civilizations, places both ancient and new. I hear and see names and places of today. I am seeing places of ritual worshipping all over the world, sites where I feel the fallen ones and Nephilim have stepped into the lives of people as giants and gods offering technology and advancement for all to bring about the rise of antichrist since early times in our history. Now I am seeing once again the large sprawling underground facility made of many buildings that I saw in my dream "The Delusion has Begun" on May 1, 2021, because I recognize the rooms of technology and I am now beginning to have a better understanding of what I am seeing. I am also seeing many, many medical experiments and they are not all good and I can see that some have gone horribly wrong.

So now as I have previously said I am beginning to understand more and more what I am seeing but not how all the pieces fit together! One thing I have learned, and I spoke with a friend about this not long ago, is that Father God is not going to give one single person all the information of what he is doing but instead gives to each of us pieces to his puzzle so that the world can witness how the pieces will jointly fit together as God has ordained with one person in one state while another is in a different state, country or location. Most importantly though each piece that God entrusted to a person like this is showing the world that our God IS alive. Our God IS speaking to his faithful children and our God IS in control of it all. But in the end, it will be revealed that we/they are all hearing God's voice so that all his pieces he has given out will all fit snugly together in his great puzzle called life according to his perfect divine plan. Somehow, I know it's all going to be okay because to die is to gain for us, the true body of Christ!

2 Corinthians 5:8

Forced Vaccinations Vision 8-6-21@6:56AM

While praying this morning I began seeing this vision. This is my journal entry, so it is part of my actual conversation with Jesus and Father God:

I am now seeing a vision while praying. I see the words in large, bold flintstone type letters: the words LOCKED DOWN! They are greyish white, a dirty white color. I now hear the words "FORCED VACCINATIONS" and I am seeing military forces both with army green helmets and medium blue and then other types of people. They are armed with rifles and guns. The funny thing Lord is these helmets are like the hard-shelled helmets used in combat.

They are going house to house. I see them forcibly entering a home breaking in the door that refused to open to their command. I hear frightened cries from within. I am seeing inside now and there is a family inside. The man is standing in front of a woman, 2 children and an elderly woman as if he will try to protect them from this intrusion but they raise their weapons at him, and he drops his hands in defeat. I can hear them saying they are here to ensure that all citizens and people become vaccinated for the better of mankind, for all humanity. Then they ask for proof of vaccination for the Covid virus.

I hear the children crying and the woman and elderly lady trying to calm them as the man speaks up, "We have chosen not to take them!" I hear one of the blue helmet soldiers, a man by his voice tells them, "The choice is no longer yours to make." The elderly lady steps forward and

said, “I will not!” “You will,” said the man and he motioned to the group of armed soldiers, and they began restraining the people inside and forcibly injecting them with this fake vaccine, this poison. “Jesus please stop this!”

I know somehow in this vision that if you do not comply and you resist, and they have to forcibly give you the injection then you are not allowed to leave your residency at all. Not even to walk your dog if you have one. They will be watching us by various means, for I see cameras in the street posts, the traffic lights, and little robots, flying machines...drones I think they are called monitoring the homes everywhere. If you are caught outside, then these soldiers will return, and you will be removed from your home with all that is inside, and you will then be taken and held until the 2nd and 3rd shot can be administered. I am seeing all this happen before my eyes, yet I am awake.

I know also that if you didn’t resist then you will be allowed some freedom, but they will be back to administer the 2nd and 3rd at the designated times. I see camps Lord, with high fences, barbed wire and razors running across the top and on the fence has a sign which reads, “Military holding base!” Lord God, help us! How do we stop this because I feel this is in the United States? “It will be with a “return” that this will be stopped!” “But what about beforehand, Lord and what “return”?”

“Lock down is imminent and is shortly to come, Child, yet so is a catastrophic event. When this occurs, you will then be forced into a harder and stricter lockdown and this event shall bring forth the arrival of the “friendly” aliens who are actually demons in disguise and they will encourage the inoculation of every citizen, every person in the world and being of a “superior” race the nation’s leaders and rulers shall get behind their decisions! They will then begin the forced inoculations!”

So, Lord when this “return” comes, what will happen? Please help me to understand, I ask in your Son, Jesus’ name?” “It is a “he” who is to return Child and he will speak for the people. He is not your Savior, but freedom to choose is a principle he follows in most things that will influence his good standing in the eyes of the public. His people, he calls them, calls your nation but he is wrong! You are my people, my bride and even in your adulterous state I love you with all my heart and I am patiently waiting for you to return as I cast you into the fiery fires of trials unto you do so and repent humbly before me your holy husband, your righteous God and King!

Return to the Nephilim/Fallen Ones Underground Facility Dream 8-6-21@11:37AM

I have been dreaming Lord Jesus almost non-stop and many times I find myself not only at this massive underground facility of the fallen ones & Nephilim that you have shown me in the first dream about them on 5-1-21 that you led me to name “The Delusion has begun” but also to other such locations and each have much of the same. This first one I have seen with one in America has the appearance in my dream to be the largest facility. In this dream that I had on August the 4th, 2021 I am once again taken below the depths of the earth into this same underground facility with its many various buildings joined together with long concrete-type tunnels that are connecting one set of buildings to another. Once again, I am seeing only with my eyes. This

location I feel is the main location of them all...that it's their main headquarters with only one other I've seen being possibly equal to its size. This location I sense is located somewhere beneath the countries in Europe, but the exact location I don't know yet.

This time though I am taken almost immediately to a building cluster that I somehow know is where medical and scientific studies, experiments and medical procedures are performed! At the first room I was made to stop at the entrance way, and I saw on the door there was a wide sign almost the full width of the door that says "Bio-Testing & Enhancements." To the left of the entrance near the door frame on the grainy looking yet smooth finished wall was a white pearlescent plaque with symbols on it that's written in what I now know is the fallen ones and Nephilim's ancient language and I somehow know it reads the same as the sign on the door. I believe the sign on the door is there for my benefit and understanding to know where I am going and where I have been.

I entered this room and I noticed it's brightly lit with white type lighting and there are tables upon tables, side by side long enough for a tall person to lay on but too short for the Nephilim! I saw men and women Lord Jesus laying with green sheets covering their bodies from the waist down and they were naked beneath these sheets. Most of them had what appeared to be parts of their heads shaved bald and some had narrow clear tubing with a reddish type substance that I know is not blood! I saw where some type of surgical procedure has been done but it's a different type of cut than made by an incision with a scalpel. I keep hearing, "It's a laser cut."

I'm not sure what that is but I know 2 things! These are people being bio enhanced and that something has been implanted inside of them to help with this! I saw strange equipment around each and one of these machines appears to be dispensing fluid like an IV but instead of it being suspended in the air on a hanger of some sort, the fluids appeared to be coming from inside an electronic or computerized shiny metal box on a stand that is a little higher than the tables. These boxes are small in size and do not take up very much room.

I noticed something else! I saw oriental people and very fair skinned people as if they didn't stay in the sun much at all. I felt like none of these people were Americans and this caused me to be momentarily frightened because I knew this couldn't be good. This place is evil. I feel it. I heard voices and I noticed first an average size woman with dark brown hair that I guessed to be somewhere in her mid-forties. She had on a white lab coat, yet the texture of the material is different from what would normally be worn above ground. She is also wearing burgundy turtleneck top and medium grey casual slacks, dress pants.

The man standing next to her is a giant. He is a Nephilim. They are both standing in front of a very large glass or plexiglass window, or some other type of material and they are facing toward one another as they are speaking. The man is wearing a white zip up jumpsuit like the one I saw the Nephilim woman named Sarina wearing in my first dream with their kind! He has blonde hair more yellowish than white with a matching beard and moustache. His hair was cut in a neat short style with the length touching the top of the collar on his jumpsuit. As my eyes drew closer to these two, I began to hear them speaking. She was giving a medical history breakdown and progress update about the people laying on the tables with all the medical equipment attached to their various body parts and they all seemed to be under some type of heavy sedation.

Then she turns slightly toward the people's direction and lifts her left arm up and points at them with her hand. This is when I noticed there are 12 human people in total here...4 women and 8 men.

The Nephilim man seemed pleased with what she had to say but this time I am not able to hear their word for word conversation as before in my first dream, but I seemed to understand what the conversation was about! I feel my eyes being drawn to the big window and I peer in cautiously and I see what appears to be an operating room of some sort. Laying on 2 different tables are a black headed Caucasian woman and a dark headed light tan man, but this is like no other operating room that I have seen before. I saw another female human with dark short curly brown hair, slightly overweight but walking about in the room with great efficiency it seemed and appeared as if she was keeping watch on the vitals of these 2 people Both were sedated and had large patches of their heads shaved near the left side of their head and slightly towards the top. Their scalps were folded back, and I saw what can only be described as a robot operating on both of them simultaneously. "Dear Jesus No, I exclaimed in a hushed toned voice as I continued to watch.

The robot had a silver round circular body and in the center of its body was a round singular eye also in the shape of a circle! That's the only way I know how to describe what I saw. The inside of this eye, its pupil would advance and expand as it came forward inside the robot's eye and then it would decrease as it went backward, and it would do this quite often during this procedure! It had coiled type silver arms with hands that I can only describe as sturdy yet delicate clasping claws and inside both these claws were a small computer chip. As I am watching I find myself asking, "Lord what is this," and immediately this time after speaking I heard a voice whisper in my ear these words, "Bio Enhancement Chips." That's when I also realized I am not alone anymore, and my Jesus is here but I can't see him. I feel his wonderful presence though with me now in this dream.

I asked Jesus, "But what do they do and how is this robot operating on two people at the same time in what must be a very delicate operation?" He answered me solemnly, "He, the robot, is controlled by the A I system I warned you about!" "Oh No," I said and upon uttering these words I found my eyes began traveling a few rooms past this one and I stopped at what I can only describe as an exercise room. "Why am I here Lord Jesus," I asked? "To receive the answer to your other question," he responded. I saw men and women, not Nephilim but ordinary people but really, they are not anymore! I saw several of them in various work out type outfits with other men and women in lab coats apparently observing these other activities and progress because I can see some of them making some sort of notation in what I feel is a computerized tablet yet it's somehow clear.

One of the people in the lab coats is a black elderly man that I guessed to be in his 60's wearing a plaid button up shirt with a white colored background and vertical and horizontal matching stripes in both pale blue and light tan alternating patterns. He has on tan colored pants slightly darker than the ta stripes found within his shirt. This black man is conversing earnestly with another brown-haired man with olive skin also in a lab coat wearing blue jeans and a federal blue colored pullover shirt that had a collar on it. I felt compelled to approach them and I heard them discussing a brown-haired man that was beside them which appeared to be a normal size

muscular well fit man and not a Nephilim.
I heard the elderly black man say, "The A I's bio chip has far surpassed our greatest hopes. The fallen ones will be pleased!" "Yes, it has! Subject #342 has more stamina and endurance than that of a person who has not been enhanced," the other man said. I watched as the man who was apparently named #342 and he is swiftly going back and forth on what I can only call a suped up rowing machine! He is going back and forth at a very rapid pace. I heard the brown-haired man speak again. "He has yet to break a sweat and his heart rate has barely become elevated after 3 hours non-stop on this exercise." The black man spoke up excitedly, "His pain level tolerance has all but tripled. I think they will succeed in all our expectations, when placed into battle."

Upon hearing this I began to whisper urgently which I guess was kind of silly since I knew they didn't know I was there, but still I whispered, "Jesus, Jesus are these the genetically modified soldiers you were telling me about before?" "Yes Child, they are," he replied! This is the moment when I now realized that Jesus is standing beside me and no longer just a comforting presence and a welcoming voice in my ear! "So, then," I asked, "The fallen ones are behind them too?" "Yes, Child for all is to aid the rise of antichrist so that satan will be allowed his allotted time to rule your world!"

"Why even allow this Lord Jesus?" "You know this Child for we have spoken of it often!" "Forgive me Jesus! You are right! All this is to finally eradicate sin and all those influenced by it forever from our world for all those who have chosen you, Jesus as their Lord, and Savior!" "Yes Child!" I then asked Jesus, "Am I done now Jesus? Have I seen all you wish for me to see?" "Not yet," he replied and again my eyes began traveling and rushing into other buildings and rooms that went zooming swiftly by. I find myself knowing somehow, I am still in the same cluster of buildings but instead of the bio enhancement rooms, I found myself standing in front of a very large ancient looking door.

It has all the modern locks on the outside panel beneath the plaque identifying the room but this door itself you can tell it was heavy metal, possibly iron, by looking at it. On the right side about midway down was a turn style crank that opened the door like the kind you would see on a bank vault or a submarine door. I found myself shuddering and a horrible sense of dread coming over me as I came nearer to this heavy metal, ancient door.

This place is so evil! I have visited here before in what I could only call a day vision and yes in this dream I am also aware of the things I had seen in reality while having the vision and seeing it while fully awake! This is where I had seen many experiments that had gone wrong...very wrong! This is the cloning room or laboratory I think would be more of a proper term! I am seeing it now in more detail because when I saw it first, I did see many misshapen bodies in tubes upon passing but I had been drawn to one particular cloning tank or tube. I'm not sure of the proper term.

As I entered this horrible room with its many atrocities, I saw to the left of me a door leading to another room which had clear windows halfway up the walls. This I know is the room where all the deformed bodies were kept yet somehow, they still seemed to be alive and were full of people, animals, and creatures. Apparently, they liked to experiment on all types of beings and to intermingle species and breeds and these results you could see were horrifying. "Jesus, help me,"

I prayed within myself.

As I continued advancing further into this room, I saw to the right of me multiple computer & lab stations with various assortment of lab equipment and large standing double doors, clear windowed freezers and refrigerators where tissue samples and DNA strands were held among some other things. There are large machines that open up and you place vials and tubes inside that spin their content and some that will freeze them at extremely low temperatures. I saw a microscope that's different than the others and set apart and I hear the words "Dark Matter" that is somehow associated with this particular one. This is what comes to me as I am looking at these pieces of equipment but this time, they are labeled with the ancient writings of the fallen ones but I see and recognize some of the symbols.

Directly in front of me were rows and rows of these cloning tubes. I see various stages of people inside from babies to adults and I can tell they're alive because I saw movement inside what appears to be a sac inside of the tube that holds the bodies. This I realize is the Nephilim cloning technology its secrets mostly kept hidden away from our world above ground. I moved closer again as I did in the aforementioned day vision, and I began focusing on one in particular. I'm drawn to it, and I feel it is the same one as in my day vision that I observed. As I am observing and studying this tube and its contents I am trying to grasp and understand fully what I am seeing. The bodies of these clones are held in see through containers or holders that are very tall. Each sitting on their own separate base. They are round in size but wider than narrow. The base is silver and black with various knobs, push buttons and a screen panel or it could possibly be a small computer terminal inserted into it.

I am seeing what looks like a lightish green yet yellow clear liquid. I guess you could call it a yellow green. I can see through this liquid and only describe what I saw as a darker leaf colored green sac, an embryo sac I believe it would be called. The sac appears to be of a denser substance than the liquid, yet I can peer through it enough to see what looks like a human form, a human body and it's in a fetal position. "This place is evil Lord Jesus. I feel great evil! Jesus, I plead your blood over me. Keep me covered under your blood in your name I pray!" I see that this yellowish green liquid does not fill the wide tubing completely but covers about ¾ of the tank with its fluid.

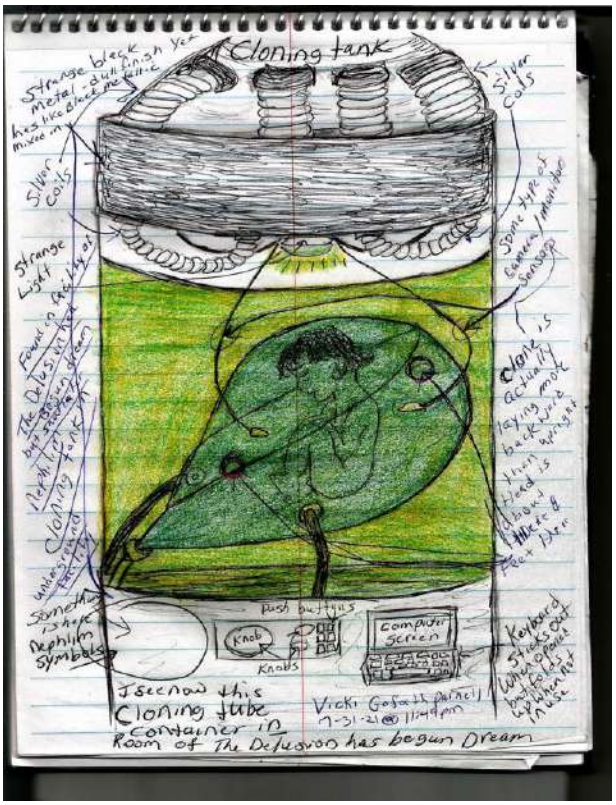
I can tell it is a human form inside and from the size it is not quite an adult but possibly a juvenile or teenager! It appears to have dark hair but it's more of an outline that I am seeing than clear details because of the layers of the green sac and the yellowish green fluid I am having to look through! This is what it appears like to me. As I continued to look in horror, I somehow realized there are monitors, cameras, feeding tubes...intravenous I believe they are called that are all watching, feeding, monitoring, and advancing the development of this clone. I noticed the top of this wide round tube clone holder is a type of black cap or top but I don't recognize the type of material it is made out of. I see silver coil tubing on the inside underneath this cap as well as on the top of it with other wiring too.

"Lord, I don't understand. I know men have cloned animals because I remember Dolly the sheep who was a clone as well as hearing of a cat being cloned too. How can these things be?" "It is the same Child," I heard my Jesus begin to say and I realized once again he was beside me in this

horrible, evil place and I felt a whole lot better instantly, “It is the same as the technology that I have already shown you! What lies beneath the ground in these hidden facilities is far superior to what is above in the public world and is released slowly by slowly in a controlled manner!”

“How can they clone a person,” I asked? “By a single cell...actually 2 cells Child...one being a somatic cell. From these they grow the body for man cannot create unless he starts with something that has first been created by the hands, the voice of the Father,” Jesus said! “But Jesus, wouldn’t Father God have to breathe life into them?” “Child, Father God breathes life into all things that live but it is man that he breathes a living soul into.” “Then do these clones have living souls seeing how they have been created by men but with your original cells,” I asked, trying to understand such things? “They have life breathed into them Child...life like animals and fish. Even mosquitoes have life but no Child they do not have a living soul,” I heard my Savior say.

I stood there looking at this life form, this body inside this green sac in this cloning tube and I asked, “How do they learn and grow then?” “By the cells Child, they used to create these abominable beings!” “Lord Jesus, then why allow them to be created,” I asked earnestly? I really wanted to know...to understand. “Why are wars allowed Child? Why does evil abound? All these things are necessary for nothing is allowed or done idly or without divine purpose from the Father or me,” he replied! “Will you tell me why, Jesus?” “Yes Child, but that is for another time,” he said and as he spoke, I found myself being pulled away from these buildings, pulled through the earth to its surface and I am now standing in front of a very large international building, and I know I am in Europe. Then I awoke.



The Red Cardinal Bird Dream 8/9/21@1:39PM

I dreamed again last night but it wasn't about antichrist, Nephilim, or the fallen ones but I dreamed I was somewhere in a small house with trees all around. The front had a very weather worn front porch made out of wood that was no longer brown but grey in color from the elements which had apparently bombarded it over the years.The porch bannisters were about waist high and were attached to the front of the house and were built all around the length of the 4-5 ft porch that had an opening directly in the center of it where once a porch gate, a door had been because I could still see the hinges on the left side of the openings where I was standing on the porch looking out.

I turned toward the old screen door and as I did, I saw myself and it is myself as I am in reality standing in front of this door in my dream. I am dressed very comfortable with a long stone washed black denim skirt which goes down to right above my ankles in length and I am wearing a pullover short sleeve blue shirt that had in the center a faded white spot with an American flag standing at a slightly left sided angle and I realized these are clothes I actually have in reality. I pulled open the wooden framed screen door with its white chipping paint and it makes a squeaking sound as it opens and shuts! I know I have entered the living room but it's like my vision is blurred. I could tell there was a dark blue sofa with small, light colored flowers or diamond shapes sparingly upon it but that's all I could see out of the side of my right eye.

I was immediately drawn to an entranceway, and I found myself quickly walking into the next room. It is a kitchen with a brown table to the right center with chairs but yet again everything else is kind of blurry except another door which I could tell leads outside because I saw sunshine coming through the glass window revealed by the parted well-worn curtains with their background of these curtains being a dull orange with little yellow crescent shaped moons and the valance which hung over these curtains I saw the colors were reversed with a yellow background with the little crescent moons now in orange.

The door appeared to have been painted an antique white in color but even this paint was chipping and worn rubbed away by what I believed was years of use. The metal door knob was the rounded old timey style that couldn't be locked and that's when I looked up and I saw that when the door was locked it was with a sliding bar you lifted, slid over and dropped into place on the right near the top of the door. I knew in my heart that I was heading outside to the welcoming warmth of the sun. In this dream I knew times were hard. Money was scarce but I was at peace because I had Jesus living inside my heart! I opened the door and stepped out into a glorious, beautiful spring day. I could tell it was because the grass was vibrant green and spring flowers were blooming.

There were yellow daffodils, daisies in assorted colors, morning glories, and little periwinkles. It was like the backyard had opened up into a very large area almost like a meadow with trees at the edge of the yard...a forest I feel it is. Whether I am in the mountains or on the edge of a city or town I'm not sure, but this was such a beautiful place, this backyard meadow I had just entered. I saw that there was a metal overhang that extends about 3 ft from the outside of the

house above the door and was about 6 ft wide. I looked to my right and saw a single, pristine white painted, straight back chair but it had in its seat a dark red cushion that I could tell would make the seat more comfortable to sit in.

I felt compelled to sit in this chair and the overhang shielded most of the heat of the sun's burning rays from hitting me directly. As I am sitting, I notice the sound of a running creek nearby and I know it is because I recognized the sound from my childhood days in real life. I closed my eyes and smelled the sweet aroma of the many different fragrances of the flowers that came to me by the warm gentle breeze that had begun blowing across my face. "Thank you, Jesus, thank you for such beauty," I heard myself speak out loud softly. I heard the buzzing of bees going from flower to flower as they gather and take only what pollen is necessary for them to live. I heard the birds singing their various melodious songs and I began to pray for a little bit but then I joined in with these heavenly little birds as I sang the song "How Great Thou Art" to my Jesus.

It was then a flash of red caught my eyes and I saw what I knew was a bird, but its vibrant crimson color had drawn my attention to it. So, I began watching this bird. It was a red cardinal. I watched it as it hopped around, and it would pick up pieces of twigs and grass faithfully. I watched as it would dig into the dirt for food and stop at various locations. I was enthralled by this bird! It would take the twigs and grass off into the branches of a nearby tree, yet it seemed almost cautious if this makes sense to keep the location secret of what I knew must be its nest it was building! I watched it for several days.

So, here we were...me in the white hardback chair praising the Lord and the birds singing within me but this particular red bird I felt drawn to. About the second day I noticed it was picking up clumps of green that I felt was moss and I said to myself, "How smart! The twigs will keep it sturdy enough to hold weight, but the moss will keep it nice and soft for when the eggs are laid and then finally hatched making a perfectly wonderful bed for the little birds yet to be born." I would sit and watch this bird for hours at a time and periodically I would see this red cardinal bird head in the direction that I had heard the running water in the nearby creek. This bird knew how to look, how to find and how to survive life in our world in my backyard paradise.

"Jesus," I said, "You have provided this red cardinal bird with everything! It has the instincts from you to survive. It knows to fly high when danger is nearby! It knew how to pick and choose which twigs are best to hold its nest sturdy into place with the knowledge of grass and moss to keep it and its young ones in a nice soft place to rest and in safety! It knows how to find water and what foods to eat! You have placed within it all it needs for life!"

Then I heard Jesus speak to me from the gentle wind that had begun blowing, "Yes, Child I have done this and more for I even supply all the things upon the earth that this one and every other bird or other creatures need to survive and if I have done this for them then why should you ever worry and doubt that I do more so for you my daughter? Everything you need, Child or will ever need yet still, I will provide for you and those who trust and rely fully upon me! Did I not say it was so when I walked as a man upon this earth to take no thought of such things? I am your provider when you will let me be." "I'm understanding this Jesus more and more and have learned much from watching this little red cardinal bird. Philippians 4:19 has become so real to

me which says, “But my God shall supply all my need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.” I know now this need that you have promised to supply is all my needs combined together creating this need.”

Then I found myself waking from this dream with a feeling of peace, a smile on my face and praise on my lips to you my Jesus because no matter what happens or comes my way, whether I live or die for you, I know you’ve got me! Then I stepped out of bed with a smile on my face, praise in my heart and the song “It is Well with My Soul” being sung softly from my lips!

Matthew 6:25-34
Luke 12:22-31

A Joyous Occasion Dream 8-11-21@7:24 PM

I dreamed last night but I did not feel led by the Holy Spirit until this moment to write it down in my journal. Please pray about this and all dreams and visions that I share with you and if the Lord leads you to then read it prayerfully. I am presenting this dream as I have the others in the way that Jesus has given them to me. I cannot add to a dream from God to please people so with this being said in genuine love, I will no longer be answering any questions about these dreams in an open forum. I will not argue. These dreams are coming with each interlocking in ways I don’t fully understand but I am a watchman so I shall continue to share until God tells me otherwise.

Those who know me know where my heart lies...with my Jesus. It is up to each person to prayerfully seek the truth and message in each of these. Those who have requested copies of these dreams I have not forgotten, and I am in the process of pulling them together with Jesus’ help. My dream started with me as an observer looking at what I believe is a woman’s bedroom. There are dark marine blue walls I saw while my back is apparently against a wall with a closet because I feel the doorknob pressing slightly into my lower back. To my left I saw an open entranceway into another room with white edging, a wide trim around it. There was also white crown molding that trimmed the walls that sat flush to the ceiling and was also very white in color. I looked to the right wall and saw a window that was adorned with closed, solid white, jacquard curtains and the design pattern was shiny white upon solid white.

I knew somehow that behind me to the right of the closet was another open entranceway with the same wide, white trimming. The only actual door in the room was the closet door that I am leaning against while I am observing all this intently. I noticed now the plush carpet matches almost exactly to the dark marine blue color of the walls. If I hadn’t worked with different colors in reality, then I may not have been able to see the slight variance in between these two. Directly in front of me is a wall and against the wall, sitting in the center was a huge 4 poster bed made out of what looks like mahogany wood. The 4 posts were intricately carved but instead of being slender they were round, thick and sturdy to my eyes, yet still very beautiful.

I noticed the headboard that was beautifully carved and lightly engraved into it appeared to be a magnificent, beautiful head of a roaring lion. I was drawn toward the lion’s face, and I felt myself taking a couple of steps forward and as I did I noticed there was a woman sleeping

amongst the thick, fluffy solid white bedspread and white pillows. This woman was fair to look at, even captivatingly beautiful though she slept soundly! I drew myself closer and I could see she had pale yet rosy, pink skin. Her long dark brown hair was lying past her chin and onto her chest on each side of her lovely face! Her lips were the color of a pink rose, but I could see she wore no makeup, nor did she need any. She appeared to be in a deep sleep, and I felt compelled to wake her up.

"Wake up," I heard myself say. I didn't know why but I knew I had to get her to wake up because I knew she had somewhere to go. "Wake up," I said but this time a little louder. Still she did not move! "Miss," I said this time louder! "Miss you must wake up!" Her eyes fluttered momentarily but she slept on. I found myself walking to the left side of her bed and she was laying directly in the middle, the center of the bed still sound asleep. I leaned over and I shook her right arm that was laying out from under the covers with a gentle shake. She didn't move! I shook her again even harder and said loudly, "Miss, Miss!" Her eyes fluttered open momentarily then she sank back into her deep sleep once again.

"Jesus help me," I prayed within myself then I leaned closer and said rather loudly, "MISS YOU'VE GOT TO GET UP AND GET UP NOW," as I began shaking her more forcibly. Her eyes flew open, and she looked around momentarily as if I had startled her! She appeared slightly dazed and still her eyes tried to slowly close again. "Not on my watch," I heard myself say because I knew there was some reason, something very important why this lady had to get up and get up now.

I said, "MISS, GET UP AND GET UP NOW," with an authority and boldness that I could only describe as coming from deep inside my inner being! She instantly came awake and sat up. "What...What...What time is it," she asked? "The time," I asked back? "Yes, time. I mustn't be late! I can't be late" "Miss," I asked, "late for what?" "My wedding day," she exclaimed, and she threw back the covers and jumped out of the right side of the bed now fully alive and vibrant with great expectancy for this joyous day to have finally come. "It's your wedding day," I asked incredulously? Then why were you sleeping?" "I had no intention of sleeping but I was so weary and tired, and the bed looked so warm and cozy that I eventually gave in amidst my wedding preparations and fell asleep! "Oh my," she exclaimed and let out a peel of excitement!!! "I'm getting married today."

I found myself smiling and excited too! "You must help me," she said! "Me, how," I asked? "You can help me when I get dressed and adorned for my husband to be!" "Okay. What do you want me to do?" "I want you to pray for me and while you do, I am going to have myself a bath in the fount my beloved has provided for me," she responded! Then she exited the room through the open entranceway that had been on my left side in the beginning of this dream. I found myself kneeling down in the dark marine blue carpet by the right side of her bed and began earnestly praying for this bride to be...for this union to be holy...strong in Jesus. I prayed for faithfulness to abound with cords of love that could not be undone! I prayed to the Father in Jesus' name for his will to be done in their lives and for blessings upon this lovely bride to be!

When I had finished praying and stood back up she immediately re-entered the room through the same entrance she had exited. She was now in a big, fluffy, white robe but I could also tell that

she was wearing some type of long slip beneath it. I couldn't help but notice that while beautiful, her clothes were all covering her decently and modestly. She let out a giggle of pure joy and that's when I noticed her eyes were as blue as the oceans that sparkled as she talked of her soon to be husband! Her talk was never about "I" "I" "I" or "my" wedding day but about "him" "him" "him" and "our" wedding. She grabbed me by my left hand with her right and pulled me into the next room which was through the open entranceway that was located to the right of the closet...laughing all the while. I found that we had entered into what appeared to be a large dressing room with the same color of carpeting and walls as the previous room. One thing I took note of was there are no pictures or decorations in either room.

To the right of me was a tall, solid white dressing screen which she immediately dove behind, and I could tell she was changing by the ruffling sounds of the material from her clothes. "What time is the wedding," I asked as I looked around noticing 2 large wardrobes to the left side of the dressing screen, a vanity table with a chair and a full-length plain mirror with no trim? On the vanity's tabletop sat various beautiful treasure boxes...not jewelry boxes but treasure boxes I know somehow but I'm not sure of the distinction between them at this moment. The mirror I felt was there out of necessity and not out of pride in her own appearance. She responded excitedly, "It begins the moment I am fully ready and not a moment sooner." Okay, I thought within myself, he must really love her because he is going to wait for her to get ready and usually it takes a while for a bride to find herself completely ready.

She stepped out from behind the dressing screen, and she asked me happily, "Well, how do I look?" I must admit I was stunned to see her dress because although it was beautiful and elegant, it was still very straight, plain, and sleeveless but the fabric itself was gorgeous! I smiled at her, and I said, "It's beautiful!" She ran her right hand down the side of her waist to her hip as if enjoying the feel of the beautiful fabric and she lovingly said, "This was a gift from my husband to be! He took my hand me downs and gave me this beautiful dress." I couldn't help but smile because I could tell she was totally and passionately in love with her betrothed. Then she came rushing over to me and grabbed my left hand with both of hers and said, "But wait until you see all the trimmings that go with my beautiful gown."

She pulled me to the 2 wardrobes that were sitting side by side and she flung open wide the double doors of them both! Both these wardrobes I realized were made out of the same mahogany wood as the bed in the other room. I looked inside them both and saw grey zip up garment bags hanging with closed boxes in an assortment of colors and sizes. Then my eyes fell upon a well-worn pair of black combat boots. I looked at them with surprise and shock and it must have shown upon my face because she reached down and grabbed them and said, "Just wait and see! They will match my outfit perfectly!" I was thinking to myself… "Uh huh, sure they will," as I moved back a little way from these wardrobes.

"Okay," she said then ran back to the first wardrobe in which she had removed the boots from and pulled out a grey, vinyl type, plastic, zipped up garment bag and began quickly unzipping it with great anticipation! "What do you need me to do," I asked? "I need you to stand and watch so that these trimmings do not fall out of their proper place once I have each item on," she said happily. Strange request I thought but I nodded my head slightly to let her know I would. She reached into the grey bag and pulled out 2 short lace sleeves that were made to attach somehow

to her dress I think. I watched her as she pulled the right one up over her hand and arm and then continued it on her upper arm and shoulder. Not only did it fit perfectly but upon touching the fabric of her lovely white dress it immediately began melding together and became an actual part of her dress. The same with the second sleeve upon her putting it on! As the fabrics melded together, she let out a joyful glee of happiness and that's when I noticed each sleeve had words written upon them! One said "The Word of Wisdom" while the other said "The Word of Knowledge.

She turned around and dashed back to the wardrobe but this time she dived into the one on the left of the original 1st wardrobe she had been in. She pulled out 3 large grey garment bags the same as the first ones except they were somewhat larger in their size. She unzipped the first bag and pulled out a big piece of very beautiful fabric with intricate lace, woven embroidery and beading all over it. It was breathtaking and like nothing I have ever seen before! She apparently knew exactly where this would go, and she quickly fastened it around her slender waist to form part of a full skirt. It immediately melded and fused itself into the original dress and the pieces became one dress. She took out the next 2 pieces out of the 2 remaining grey bags and she quickly attached both of them around her waist and once again the fabrics fused together and became one.

She looked down at her now full, beautiful skirt and then twirled around with great joy. As she spun herself, I saw too that these 3 pieces of material that now formed her complete skirt each one had words written upon them. The first piece that was now the front of the skirt said, "Discerning of Spirits," while the pieces that formed the left and right of her skirt said, "Divers Kinds of Tongues" and "Interpretation of Tongues." I stood and watched in amazement at how all these separate pieces of material came together to form a beautiful full dress.

Then she ran happily back to the same wardrobe and pulled out another matching grey zip up bag that was the same as the last 3 but I could tell this piece of material although it was exactly the same type of fabric and adorned very much the same as the prior pieces, it was longer...much longer and about double in size of that of the length of the skirt pieces she had attached prior to her dress. She knew exactly where each piece went. She quickly placed this too around her waist onto the dress and it now became her train that would flow elegantly behind her when she walked down the aisle. It too had writing on it which read in bold letters "Faith."

"Surely she must be done," I thought, for this is such a beautiful dress but no she wasn't finished yet! She reached back into the first wardrobe and pulled out a light blue colored box which she opened quickly, and she pulled out a long narrow piece of this same white material of her original straight, plain dress and I saw it was a belt. She then tied it also around her waist and into a bow that hung below her waist and laid upon her train. I watched as her belt instantly became a lovely sash that formed a large, beautiful bow behind her back and yes indeed, on her waistline on this sash now read the word "Truth."

Then she dashed quickly over again to this same wardrobe and pulled out a flat, wide, shiny, orchid colored box tied with a pale pink ribbon. She walked over to the vanity with its many treasure boxes and laid the flat orchid box in front of the others and she began untying its pink bow. "You're going to love this," she said as she folded back what appeared to be white tissue

paper inside and she held out what was a very detailed embroidered piece of beaded lace. I recognized immediately when she held it up that it was to cover the front bodice of her dress! As she placed it upon the front of her dress it instantly melded to the material beneath. This dress was absolutely gorgeous and then I saw at the top of her now lace bodice the words "Breastplate of Righteousness."

Being a Christian even in this dream my heart leaped inside of me as I beheld "this" bride as she prepared for her wedding to her betrothed who I can tell she is so in love with. While she was standing by the vanity, she reached over to a small treasure chest type box and opened it. Inside of it is another white box which she pulled out quickly and then opened this one too. I saw 2 small size pearl earrings inside...nothing fancy but pretty to behold. She quickly picks up the earrings one at a time and when she does, I noticed each earring has a single word on them with one reading the word "prayer" and the other the word "Prophecy."

She then sits down at the vanity, opens a drawer centered at the middle of the vanity under the top and pulls out a plain cedar wood brush with white bristles and begins brushing her hair. She quickly pulls it up into a simple yet elegant bun near the nape of her neck and she fastens it with a blue heart shaped hair clasp around this bun of her hair. The blue hair clasp reads "Love." She then picks up a tiara, a crown and places it upon her head and it forms a complete circle upon her head, and I saw the words on the right-side band which said, "The Mind of Christ." She looked down at herself and again let out a squeal of delight. She's almost ready now I can tell, and nothing has fallen out of place or alignment. She is perfect and never once did she feel the need to apply or paint her face with any cosmetics. The excitement in the room was growing.

She ran over to me to where she had left the combat, army-type boots and rushed back over to the vanity chair. Even with all I had seen, as I watched her begin putting on these black combat boots with her now gorgeous, beautiful, and elegant dress I couldn't keep myself from thinking, "You have got to be kidding me!" Yet as I watched her tie up the laces on the first boot as soon as her hands moved away it turned into a very stunning, elegant slipper. They both did Immediately these words appeared on both slippers… "The Gospel of Peace." I rejoiced and repented because I should have never doubted that the combat boots would be perfect.

Then she stood up and looked at me and whispered, "I'm almost done. I'm almost completely ready. How do I look?" "Beautiful beyond words," I heard myself reply! Then she dashed back and into the 2nd wardrobe and pulled out a white hanger that had a beautiful, elegant, long, lace veil that I could tell would somehow attach to the back of this tiara she had on. Within a few minutes she had it clasped into place, and she asked me if I wouldn't mind spreading the veil out for her? I told her, "No I wouldn't mind," and while doing so I began examining this fine, delicate, beaded lace when I saw the words "Helmet of Salvation" upon its fine fabric.

By this time in this dream, it's all I can do to keep myself from either crying or shouting because I know I am also a part of this most beautiful bride I have ever seen in my whole life! She faced me after I've straightened her veil and she said, "Thank you," with tears in her eyes. She whispered, "I have waited so long for this day, even almost gave up on it coming a time or two but my beloved is faithful, kind and full of great understanding, but he does not expect me to be less than what he knows I can be...what I truly am."

She smiled at me and then said, “Oh, I almost forgot and that will not do because I have to be perfect for him!” Then she walked quickly back to the 1st wardrobe and pulled out an aqua colored, long, flat box identical in shape and size as the orchid colored one but this one did not have a bow tied around it. She opened the box deftly, pushed aside the white tissue paper also found inside this box and pulled out a pair of white satin gloves with lace trim at the top of each of them. She swiftly pulled them on and as I watched her, I saw one read “Gifts of Healing” and the other “Working of Miracles.” “There,” she said with a huge satisfactory smile!

Then she walked back over to the 2nd wardrobe and pulled out what looked like a square yellow hat box but from it she pulled out a simple yet stunning bouquet and, on its handle, it read “Shield of Faith!” “Well, you look like you’re done now,” I said with a reassuring smile. She looked back at me with a sparkle in her eyes and a smile on her face, “Not yet, there’s one more thing” she said earnestly and sincerely. “What more could you possibly still need?” “This,” she said as she walked over to the vanity again and picked up the largest of these treasure boxes and she pulled out a single, long envelope looking worn from much use which I could tell contained many pieces of paper. “What is it?” I asked, not understanding why she needed such a worn envelope with papers and notes. “You don’t understand. These are his love letters to me and also a copy of his vow of promises he made to me too. I must have this with me!!!” Then I realized that her now billowing skirt also had pockets so as she slipped this envelope into her right pocket I saw “The Word of God” written upon it.

She walked toward the full-length mirror for the first time and examined herself closely in the mirror for any flaws. Then upon finding none her face broke into a beautiful smile that covered her face and she said, “There now...I’m ready.” Instantly there was a sound at the door that I had not seen or noticed until this very moment that stood at the right of the 2 wardrobes where the dressing screen had originally stood. She runs to the door, flings it open and when she does an illuminous, penetrating, glowing light floods the whole room until I can see nothing but this bright light. That’s when I saw the shadow of someone enter fully from within the light.

I see him now fully, it’s my Jesus with flowing white hair, flaming, fiery eyes burning with a fervent and passionate love for his bride, and he says simply, “Come,” as he extends his right hand forward. She reached her right hand out to him and the moment their hands touched this light went brighter if that’s possible. Now greater than before, this light erupts all over this room and in an instant, I now found myself standing here alone. They are nowhere to be found. I heard a voice that seemed to fill the entire room then say, “You must be ready. Adorn yourself with these things that I have left you for I will not accept a dirty and unprepared bride or one less than what I left before.”

Then the room and dream begin blurring from the edges inward and when the whole picture is blurred, I then awoke. I laid in my bed for a while and pondered and prayed on all I had dreamed. Jesus, you have given us everything we need and more than needed for us to be prepared. Forgive us for making you wait so long if our unpreparedness is the reason, you have not returned yet.

Evil Above and Within the Ocean Dream 8-18-21@4:42AM

I dreamed I was on a shoreline looking out across the ocean which seemed in its appearance as more green than blue. The day was beautiful. The sun was shining brightly. I saw large birds, possibly seagulls….no they are bigger...larger than them. They're flying in the far distance in the blue skies. I feel they are the great albatross birds. There were no sailboats or any types of crafts...ships that I could see with my natural eyes, and I felt I was the only one on this shoreline at this very moment. As I was looking out, I got the deep sense that there is something hidden within the water in this vast ocean.

"Jesus," I whispered out loud, "What am I sensing? What is hidden beneath these waters? Is it something in the waters like a ship or submarine or is there something physical here like a wreckage of a sunken ship? Could there be some type of structure here?" My mind is working so fast, and my spirit is on guard! I don't know where I am or where this place is located that I found myself at! I feel I am in a land though far away from my home in Tennessee. As I gaze across the waters, I feel a slight breeze blowing but for some reason I cannot determine if it's a warm breeze or a cool one. I feel I may be somewhere in the southern region of the world map. Possibly New Zealand or Australia or somewhere in this region.

Now I am beginning to feel that it is a smaller island possibly where the danger I'm feeling lays, yet also I know there is something inside the waters, in the ocean itself! It's like I am standing on the edge of this body of land and my gaze is to my left. So, I know this is to the west if one were looking at a world map. As I continued to gaze out into the waters, I noticed the farther my gaze traveled the less green and more blue the ocean appeared.

"What is it, Lord Jesus?" I asked and I fell on my knees to the ground...into the sandy ground that is harder than loose in its dirt? I begin praying and weeping and asking God in this dream, "Please, please reveal and expose the traps, the snares of the enemy...these hidden things that are destroying our world whether it be spiritual, or man-made as your word tells us in Mark 4:22. Luke 8:17 and 1 Corinthians 4:5?" I reminded God of his precious word. "Our world is broken and in trouble. Nations are rising against nations and if you don't step in then mankind, I feel, will destroy each other." I was praying in tongues and in Jesus' name in this dream.

While praying for Father God to open windows and doors of opportunities for salvation, for healing, for our nation's people and people of our world I began feeling strongly impressed to pray for this land I'm on, this foreign continent. So, I lay both hands flat upon the ground and let my forehead almost touch the ground and I began praying more fervently for this land, its people and for restoration and protection for great evil I now feel is in the waters of this ocean that will soon rise up and these people all around need the protection of God.

I am myself in this dream and as I was praying and interceding on this shoreline, in this dream I began seeing a vision during my prayers. A world map is laid out before in the sky and my eyes instantly travel to the southern region of our world to the area between South America and Australia. I saw a big, giant red "X" on the country of Australia in the western lower tip and the words that said in bold black letters, "YOU ARE HERE!"
So, I am in the country of Australia and what's hidden, this great evil is between South America and the west side of Australia I feel! As I am watching I see numbers forming with "S" and E"

after each one. Then I began seeing beneath the waters into its great depths and I saw ships! They are some type of suped up submarines to be traveling underneath the water. There were 3 of them and they traveled with ease through the water and almost silently as well.

I watched them travel swiftly and I saw that they were heading to what appeared to be an underwater structure, but I think it's somehow built into land because I saw lights on each side of a large panel or door that opens in an outward manner. I can see some type of room that's very large and spacious and it has what I believe are called docking bays. As they entered and this big metal door began to shut, I realized there were a whole lot more of these suped up submarines but in various sizes. It looked like an army of them.

"Why would they need so many," I heard myself ask in a whisper as I am watching this vision while I am still praying and interceding in this dream from God? Then I heard a voice speak in this vision and said clearly, "They are preparing for war!" Before I could respond my eyes began moving out from the structure's inside and I felt as if I was now starting to travel very slowly in an upward motion yet still inside the ocean.

I realized as I was looking that there is actually a building or large facility above the docking bay's location, and I saw an occasional glimmer of light. I glanced back downward for a moment and that's when I noticed some type of lighting or lights beneath the docking bay level. So it's possible there are more levels beneath this area but I'm not absolutely sure. But I have a very strong feeling that it is so.

As my gaze was travelling back upward as my eyes began passing over this massive door panel to the docking bay area, I saw that there is writing upon the door in the form of bold symbols. It is the ancient language of the fallen ones, the fallen angels and Nephilim because I recognized these symbol pictures from my prior dreams with them also given to me by God.

As I observed these symbols in passing, I knew in my spirit it is the markings or pictures identifying this location as owned by the fallen ones who are the fallen angels that fell from heaven and also very few full-blooded humans had ever entered this place. The other part of the symbols identifies it as a doorway. A door entrance but not an archway, portal, or gateway like the other symbols I saw because one of the symbols vary differently with the prior one being slanted and this one being in a straight-out extended position.

Somehow, I knew that this ancient language of these fallen ones, these fallen angels is a picture language that is made up of strange symbols used by them and the Nephilim, the giants and apparently, I am able to understand their language now for I read it with ease. I also knew the fallen ones had chosen this type of symbols for their picture language instead of words so it could be easily used by these demons, these fallen ones to aid in their deception to mankind when they appear as friendly aliens to our world offering their help in our world's soon coming time of need. This is what we have been preconditioned for all these years by satan and his demons.
My eyes started zooming upward instead of the slow pace I was originally going, and I now see a great land mass under the water. Soon I see within minutes light coming from above the water of the ocean. I now broke through the surface of the ocean, and I saw an island. I'm at an island.

This is a very evil place. I feel it's just like the one under water that I just saw. "Why so much evil? What is this place Jesus," I asked in this vision while still inside this dream?" "A place Child of experiments...a place where humans and Nephilim can work together under guise of scientific and biological research to bring about the downfall of mankind my Father's most beloved creation," I heard a voice speak.

"So, this is a Nephilim facility, this one on the island?" "Yes, Child it is! It is a place of desolation. A place where those within your world's hidden, secret society that operates in the shadows do evil to men and women of your world to usher in the rise of antichrist," the voice said which I knew was my loving God and Savior Jesus because his holy word tells us in John 10:4 that he is known by us his sheep.

"Tell me Jesus, if you will, what did you mean when I asked, "Why so many submarines?" and you answered," They are preparing for war?... Against whom?" "War is coming swiftly upon your world. This is part of the judgment that has been declared on an ungodly nation and people...your people! But it shall be in other places as well for although it is a judgment for your nation and world's failure to repent, I shall use these things to cause my people to return back to me their holy God and Savior."

"The weakening of the more powerful nations by all that has come to pass and these things still to come including war shall aid satan and his beloved antichrist's rise to power thereby giving satan, himself what he desires most and that is my Father's most beloved creation of mankind to fall down and worship him as their God instead of me Jesus who died for their sins thus causing much pain to the Father's heart and mine!" "Will we go into the underwater building and the one on the island?" "No, Child it is the location you needed to be shown and their preparations for the coming war."

"Lord Jesus, people don't want to believe there is a secret, hidden society that's pulling the strings of the rulers and leaders, the high powered business and governments nor do they want to believe there are above and underground facilities and buildings in which the fallen ones and Nephilim work with the hidden society to bring about the new world order with its one world money, government and church or that they are behind the rise of antichrist." "This is foolishness Child because the fallen ones are demons...demons who were once angels that fell from grace and now controlled by satan who was once called lucifer in my heavenly host. Child everything that I am showing you must be revealed unless I lead you otherwise because there is a time under the sun for everything!"

"What I have shown you in these dreams and visions Child is the "How" antichrist is being pushed forward and by whom! I have shown you the technology and the science of how the mark is possible as well as the image of the beast...of antichrist which his false prophet shall lead to build. I have shown you the "How" it is possible for him to be returned to life as well as many other technological and scientific advances. "Plus, Child I have been connecting it all to events still to come upon your world. You must share it Child as I am already revealing these things once hidden! All things Child both in the spiritual and the physical."

“But know this Child, to deny the existence of the fallen ones, the Nephilim, the technology, and all that lies hidden on the earth and below, yet still believe in satan who rules them all, again I say is foolishness. You have been given a look into the window of “How” these things are to come about so that my people are not deceived, and you Child do not care to set your whole day aside and spend hours with me as we talk and pray together.”

You desire to be used wherever I need you, making yourself available even knowing these are hard and difficult places with much persecution. This Child is why I have chosen to give you these dreams and visions in much detail. You will do whatever it takes to see that all I ask of you is accomplished because you know you do it in my strength and name Child...not your own.”

“Yes, Jesus I do and I’m so very humbled that you would trust me. Please help me to continue in your perfect will and not your permissive.” “I will Child. Now time is short! You must begin writing all these dreams down as I lead you for many, I have already given unto you and there are more to come.” “Let your perfect will be done,” and as I spoke these last word to my Jesus in this vision inside this dream the vision faded and I was only seeing the dream again in which I was still weeping and crying not only for this land of Australia that God had placed me upon but for my nation America once called “The Beautiful” and for our world and all that is going on within it both the secret and those not hidden. Then I awoke and when I did, I reached up and felt my eyes and they were wet with tears. I had been crying again while praying and dreaming in my sleep! “Help us Jesus, Oh, please help us!”

After writing this dream down I sought the Lord and asked him, “Do I have to include everything you have said here in this dream, or can I keep the more personal things said between him and Me?” He responded with these words, “Child it is needful for all of it to be read even though I know you would prefer it to be kept private.” Yes, I would Jesus but nevertheless let your perfect will be done in my life and this is why I have shared things most personal that I would have preferred not to because obedience is better than sacrifice and pleasing my Jesus and reaching the lost is my soul’s desire.

<u>These Hidden Devices Revealed Dream 8-25-21@5:04AM</u>

Before you read this dream, please pray and after you read this dream if the Lord leads you to then again, I ask of you please pray. I am giving warning in Jesus' name of things that could occur if we, the true church, do not unite and come together in love, unity and prayer. Stay under the blood of Jesus always.

I dreamed again Lord Jesus, a very troubling dream that has sent me to my knees once again. I dreamed of hidden, secret things but what was sticking out the most to me this morning was a very large, shiny metal container that was silver in color. It came about waist high to the average sized man, was more rectangular than square and was smooth on the outside walls of it. It had a removable lid that you had to lift up and then move off.
I then saw 2 men, one on each side of this metal container and I saw them both reach at the same time and lift off the lid together and then they laid it to the right side on the ground and I could tell it was heavy because it took both of them to remove it. I know this too because I could see

how the muscles bulged and how the veins rose up in each of their arms under the heavy lid's weight.

Both men I could only see from the top of their chests and downward and I could tell they were both dressed alike. They were wearing navy blue short sleeve t-shirts, dark blue colored blue jeans and black military style laced up boots. I couldn't see inside this really large, shiny metal container but I saw them reaching together inside it and I then noticed that at some time they each had put on a pair of heavy duty gloves. They pulled out from the larger container another container, a box that appeared to be some type of chest or security box. I was not able to identify exactly what type of material this 2nd smaller box was made from! It was an unusual box in that it had a lot of grooves with raised and lower places on it! It was solid black in color and had built-in handles on each end.

Both men had reached in simultaneously and paused slightly as if bracing for the weight, then began lifting it up one with his right hand while the other with his left. They, oh so gently laid this box upon the grass. They laid it on the left side of the larger shiny container which is the opposite side in which they had laid the large container's lid. When I took another look at the larger shiny metal container, I heard the word "Shielding!" I was observing all of this at an up-close proximity, but they didn't see me.

I returned my gaze to the 2 men, and they were partially kneeling beside this smaller black box with one knee off the ground and the other directly on it. It was like how the football players would kneel before the start of a game for a moment of prayer. They both had cast off their gloves and they lay strewn on the ground as if they had removed them quickly. I saw now the back of one man's head who was doing something that I couldn't see with the box. His hair was very dark if not black and the length in the back reached to the nape of his neck not far from the flat collar of his navy-blue t-shirt. It is in long lengths instead of being cut into short layers and I could see slight curls at the ends in some places as he continued working on the little black security box.

I saw now as the 2nd man leaned back slightly that the 1st man, the very dark headed man, was in the process of unlocking it. The lock appeared to be a digital computerized lock in which a code must be imputed on the black buttons that I know is a keypad for such entries. But I seemed to also know that it was only numbers and not letters that you were able to enter on this particular keypad. Also, it was black in color and surrounded by a very thin, narrow trim or frame of silver. This silver trim may even be the backing behind the keypad instead of a trim.

The other man I now noticed was also dark haired but not as dark as the 1st man still working on the box who had pulled out a small piece of paper with 5 numbers on it. These numbers were as follows: 73846. When this other dark-haired man had leaned in closer that's when I saw his hair was cut in a short, neat cut with many layers that had grown out a little so I could tell it wasn't a fresh cut. They never spoke a word during all I have seen them do but worked quickly with deft hands.
The keypad had what looked like a clear door that opened and closed over it and I felt it was so the buttons were not pushed accidentally and this took an actual strange looking key that had a

round circular end to open its lock. This is what he was working on earlier... unlocking and opening this clear covering possibly made of Plexi glass I felt in this dream.

The 1st man who was working on the keypad looked up at the other man and I realized his skin is a light tannish color with a red pigmentation and appeared more like that of a native Indian than that of the olive or tanned coloring of other nationalities. I saw his face now! He was clean shaven with a rounded chin, and straight proud noise but his eyes, his eyes were what I can only describe as startling, crystal clear blue and filled with what I can only call a look of great intelligence!

As he looked up at the other man, he gave him a quick curt nod and he held up the slip of paper with the aforementioned numbers and he began typing them in. At the inputting of the last number a green light appeared on the digital display, and I heard a slight whooshing sound that's barely audible along with the slightest click of this black box being unlocked. I realized in this dream that everything was meant to be intentionally quiet on the boxes as well as why these 2 men were not conversing. As the box was unlocked each man reached up and grabbed the end of the lid and I could see now it lifted off like the first one.

This smaller box reached above the knees of these 2 men. These men are up to no good! I begin sensing fear and evil over what's inside this smaller black box! They quickly together lifted the lid of this box off and the dark-haired man with the crystal blue eyes looked up at the other man and gave him what I can only describe as a triumphant yet malicious look in his eyes and in his small grin. I looked inside the box and saw what I can only describe as a strange device that is sitting snugly inside the black interior of this box in an area that's cutout in its shape. This I realized was to stabilize it so it would not move when being transported and shipped.

"Lord Jesus with your help I will do my best to describe it so please help me in your name I pray." It appears to be around 18-20 inches in length and is made in a very odd and irregular shape. When I am looking at it, the left end is wider than the right end which is quite narrow. The wide end I am calling the main body. This device appeared to be white and made out of a type of metal except for the 2 sets of grey fins on it.

On the wide part, the main body had a digital, computerized keypad. It actually looked like a sideway turned "U" with the rounding of the "U" being on the far left of the main body. The top ends of the "U" is where I saw the metal begin slanting inward in a rounded curving slant! At the end of this curving the metal again started going straight for about 6 inches but it's much narrower than the wide end of the main body The end of this narrow right side is also rounded and had what looked like a seam near the top separating 2 pieces of metal in this area. The 2 sets of grey fins are located on this narrow part where the end of the curve ended, and this narrow part began. The fins are one set above the other with the larger set closer to the wider end.

Also, I saw what I can only call as bent metal rods that were silver and shiny that came out from beneath both sets of fins as well as 2, I saw in the middle of the center of the smaller right part of this device. This is such an unusual item that I have included a drawing to the best of my God given ability to give you an actual visual if you find yourself reading this. Then this same blue-eyed man reached inside and removed it from its snug compartment. It appeared to have some

weight to it, but the man was able to handle the weight of it by himself. This is when I saw the other man point his left hand toward a large white building that I hadn't noticed before nor did I see any more details of it.

I also realized now that it was actually dark outside, but I could see as if it was daylight in this dream. There are distant streetlights giving off some light and I knew this had to be aiding them some but not much because it was actually very strange. It was like the darkness didn't hinder their sight because they worked like they were seeing in the daylight. "What is it Lord Jesus? How is this possible," I found myself asking? "Then I saw in bold black block letters surrounded with a small white trim these words that appeared above each man as a powerful and strong voice spoke. "Bio Enhanced!" "Oh Lord Jesus," I cried within myself, "not these people again!" I then noticed a nearby wooden pier I hadn't seen before with water looking dark underneath it.

Next scene:
I looked around at my surroundings and found that these 2 men were in the inside of a boat I felt from all I was seeing, or more like a large type ship and I noticed it's different and unusual but very little else except for a set of stairs going downward inside this room. As they hurried down the stairs, I realized now the 1st bigger metal container that carried the smaller box inside it would not have fit going down these stairs nor would the smaller! Neither would they have fit the metal ladder that I saw also going downward and this is where I can tell they are headed.

I saw the man with the crystal blue eyes hand this odd, shaped device very carefully to the other dark-haired man and then he began descending down the ladder a few rungs down. I saw him look up to the other man and he gave him a quick nod and the other man somehow lowered the device to the waiting man below...again very gently. I watched in amazement as the 1st man managed to carry this device with his right arm and hand by himself even though I could tell it had some weight to it! I felt at the very least this man's strength must be bio enhanced also.

"Lord Jesus are these people some of those I saw in the dream you gave me that you had me to name "Return of the Nephilim/fallen ones underground facility dream? Are they Jesus," I asked?
I heard my sweet Savior's voice say to me in an audible voice, "They are of the same making but are not the ones that you were allowed to see!" "Thank you, Jesus, for letting me know this because this is beginning to explain things clearer to me." My eyes began focusing on this man again. The second man did not advance down the ladder but stayed positioned at the top of the ladder so the first man, the crystal blue eyed man is now alone in what appeared to be a room with a lot of various types of machinery from big to bulky in size to very small.

I looked around to see where I was at, and I saw large control panels and very large dull metal colored curved piping which puts me in mind of the kind of piping that attaches to the back of a wood heater that the soot goes up and out of. But the ones I saw in here are much larger than the piping for a wood heater. I saw the man lift up a door almost hidden in the floor...a hatch I think it's called. I do not see him enter because when he lifts it open the scene immediately changes!

Next scene:
I saw the man again and he was in a small compartment with large pipes that were run in various positions and sizes. I watched as he was lifting the top of a large piece of dirty white piping with

its chipping paint like you would open a large BBQ grill but with no noticeable handle. I could see him placing his hands flat on the pipe with both hands lifting upwards which opened with only a little difficulty. The strange device he had laid on the floor not far from him because the compartment was small in size. I felt the way this pipe opened was not normal for it and that it had been altered some way in advance for this man's evil deed!

I watched as he picked up with care this odd evil device and with great gentleness, he laid it inside this huge open piece of pipe which is connected within a large piping system. Once it's laid securely inside the man reached into his back right pocket and instead of a piece of paper with a number code to punch in, he pulled out a smooth, small black cell phone. I watched him as he unlocked the screen seeing the exact code pattern as he quickly now accessed the small phone in his right hand.

I then saw him select an app, but I couldn't see which one or what it was named. After the app was fully opened, I could tell he was making some type of selections and as he did a green light lit up on the control panel above the keyboard on this device. The display now shows the numbers "00:00" in black digital numbers where it once was blank As I continued to watch him as he made more selections in this program app, I saw the display go from "00:00" to "05:00" and I knew he had just activated this device through his small black cell phone but it's not counting down. He hadn't started the counter yet.

He quickly shut the cell phone down and then placed it back inside his right back pocket. Then he reached over and closed the top back down on the dirty white pipe and when he does the place where it had apparently been cut with a torch is hidden by what appeared as a metal ridging on the outside of the pipe that looked like it had originally connected or joined these long pipes together that ran down the side of the piping through the metal in a horizontal direction. He stands up and begins backing away and the scene changes.

Next scene:
Both he, the man with the crystal blue eyes and the 2nd man were outside and they were walking toward the location where the 2 containers had been left but they were no longer there. In their place were 2 more men dressed the same as these original two and I knew they were the ones who had removed them and were now waiting on the first 2 to come back outside. As they waited. They had been keeping watch as lookouts on the surrounding area.

One of these other 2 men had dark black skin with tight curly black short hair and was a muscular man. The other man was brown headed with his hair pulled back in a ponytail at the back of his neck which reached a little above his shoulder blades. I couldn't see their faces. I saw all 4 of them get into a non-descriptive, long solid black passenger sized van with black tinted windows. They started the van and began slowly backing up to drive away and the scene changed.

Next scene:
I saw the same thing...the placing of these odd-shaped devices by these first 2 men in various other locations but these last 2 men changed into different people in some places. I saw some of the locations but not all I believe. One I saw I felt was in what would be hidden inside the

walling of an underground sewer because I saw also with this planting of the device a heavy metal grate for a sewer entrance inside the ground.

I saw names of states flash before me and these are the ones I remember so if there's more then the Holy Spirit for some reason has withheld the information at this time. Here is the list of the state names which are Maine, New York, California, Delaware, Virginia, and Colorado. "What are these Jesus, these harmful devices," I asked brokenheartedly. "They are bombs, Child of the most explosive nature," he responded. "What kind Lord," I asked as I felt myself trembling in fear of what I knew already." "Of the nuclear sort, Child!"

"Oh, God," I cried out, "Please help us! Please stop this," I cried as I was watching this black van drive down a paved road then onto a ramp, and then joined the oncoming traffic as if they were just another vehicle driving innocently along on their merry way amongst the other vehicles on this fast-moving interstate. "But you can stop it Jesus, You can stop this!" "Yes Child, I could...I can ... but this is part of the enemy's agenda that I have allowed as judgment because of your nation's people stubborn refusal to repent after my repeated attempts to lovingly draw you back to me."

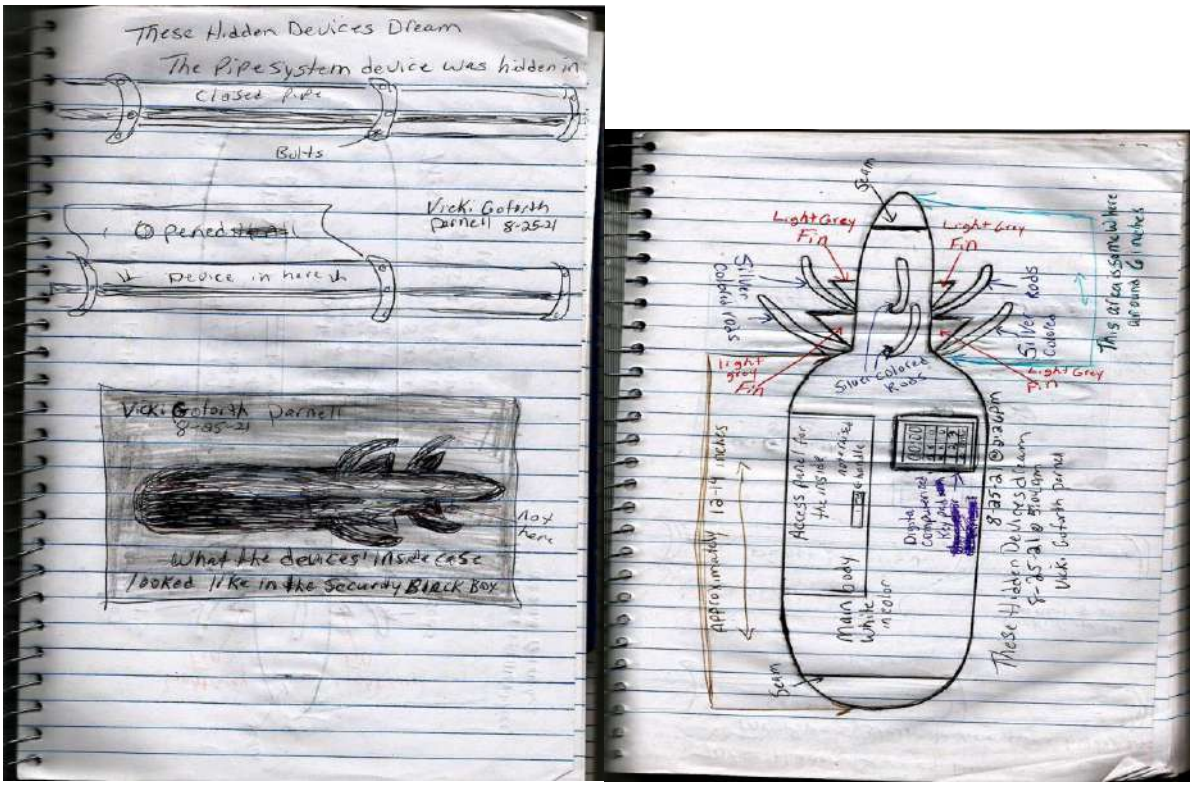
"Then why show me Jesus," I asked in a trembling voice as my heart was grieving and breaking! "I have allowed these devices to be planted Child, but it's up to you my people to pray against these plots and schemes of your enemy…. your true enemy satan who has led your nation astray not only spiritually but is now trying to destroy it in the natural as well! I am doing my part, Child! I have told you I would reveal those hidden things and sometimes it's through my prophets, my servants and sometimes by other means but my people should be praying about every little thing that has been revealed and for the remainder to be continued to be brought into the light."

"What must I do Jesus," I asked? "You are a watchman Child!!! Sound the alarm!!! Cry out loud for when my children humbly pray and fervently seek my face then I will intervene on their behalf!" "True earnest prayer prayed to the Father in my name reaches My Father's heart! It moves him with compassion and many times we will move on your behalf by sometimes stopping a situation or sometimes delaying it! Sometimes prayer causes the circumstances surrounding something to be changed or at times the severity of a situation or judgment can be lessened if it's not stopped." "But if my people do not pray and unite in prayer then these things can come upon a nation or person or your world with great devastation."

"I understand," I said with tears streaming down my face. I looked one more time at the back of this black van growing smaller in size as it drove further away into the distance and I whispered, "Help me to do this." "I will Child, because you are standing in my strength and my name," he said softly! "Then I will Jesus," I replied in a low voice. Then I said it again in a much louder voice," I WILL JESUS! I WILL! I will sound this alarm; this warning and I am trusting you to keep those I love and myself safely in your loving arms as I do so!" "I will Child even as I am doing now," he said and as my Jesus spoke these final words I awoke instantly out of this dream. I am troubled! I am grieved! I am brokenhearted at all these things befalling our great nation America and even the rest of our world but let it be known I AM sounding the alarm. I am crying

out this warning. Pray, Pray, Pray like never before and not only for those you love but for my nation, your nation, our world! Even so come Lord Jesus...even so come!

The other dream mentioned was: Return of the nephilim/fallen ones underground facility 8/6/21@11:37AM



Below are the scriptures in the KJV that Jesus gave me to go with this dream.

Amos 3:7
Mark 4:22.
Luke 8:17
Revelation 22:20

Mr. Zeb & the Nanobots Dream 8-26-21@4:29AM

As a young girl I remembered having heard tell of hidden laboratories where scientific research was done and for some reason few people were permitted to travel there. A place where grand scientific research and medical breakthroughs were rumored to have come from. I still remember these things but Lord Jesus, I find myself, I believe from time to time at this location or one like it when you take me to these underground hidden facilities of the fallen ones and the Nephilim.

I remember as a child these rumors had run rampant even in my small community in the mountains of Tennessee after a movie came out that was named "The Island of Dr. Moreau" which I later learned was originally a book. In this movie/book the scientist Dr. Moreau had

taken different animal DNA and intermixed it somehow with that of human DNA and through this he was able to turn animals into humans...a state they would remain in as long as they took their “medication!” I believe they would have been called hybrids. I say all these things because I dreamed again last night but it was a dream I have dreamed before over a period of 2 nights 8/8/21-8/9/21 and again last night and it has been safely stored inside my head until you dear God let me dream it again and told me “when” and “if” to ever write it down. I feel now is the time to record this dream.

I found myself awakening as if I had been sleeping in this dream to the darkness of night and I was outside on the hard ground with only a patch of dried grass to call my bed. As my eyes came fully awake, I couldn't help but notice the beauty of billions of sparkling stars that seemed to dance within each one’s place. What little light I noticed was coming from the brightness of the ¼ crescent moon. The air had a cool pleasant feel, and I would have found it a most pleasant situation if not for my senses all of a sudden sounding off a warning inside my body and mind! I sensed something was off and my body tensed tightly as if it was a rubber band stretched as far as it could go.

I rolled swiftly and quietly off my back and onto my belly. Then I was able to pull myself up on my hands and knees into a crouched position. I looked around quickly as my eyes adjusted better to the poor lighting in the darkness of night. I have pulled myself into a better crouching position so if needed I could possibly spring to my feet and try to run but I dared not raise myself up unless I make myself a more visible target because I am still sensing something isn’t right. I am I feel no longer alone, and I felt in this dream that no one but two people knew where I was at this location, and they were Papa and Mr. Zeb.

This is when I saw myself fully and I am not myself in this dream, but I am Sadie the young redheaded teenage girl from another dream which is called “Hidden Things Revealed” that you oh Lord have revealed much to me about these hidden things going on in our world. I saw that my hair, Sadie’s red hair with its golden hues, was pushed beneath a large, brimmed hat that tied under her chin. It is the same hat I saw her wear in the first dream but now it’s dirty and worn from much wear instead of the clean condition as before.

Sadie was wearing a dirty white t-shirt that was covered by an overshirt that is carnation pink with thin white stripes. Both colors were alternating in one pattern of it which I can now see is actually a button up shirt that she has left unbuttoned. I saw she was wearing denim capris and at the end of the leg openings I saw large, folded cuffs and a pair of two-toned colored shoes. These rust and dark brown shoes were laced up with dark brown strings and I saw all the details vividly including the scuff marks on her shoes at the back of the shoes as well as the worn scuffed toe areas.

I found myself listening intently because I, Sadie, realized I had heard a noise. I turned my head to my left from where the sound had come from, and I saw then that I had laid down beside the edge of a forest. Why not inside and why only on the edge of the trees I’m not sure yet but I felt I was about to find out? I heard another noise and I felt myself stiffen even more if that was possible. I shifted my position ever so slightly and noiselessly so that I could take off running if

the need arises to do so! I heard another noise, and I recognized it as the sound of a snapping twig inside the dark woods. I know beyond a doubt I am not alone.

I started looking around to see where would be the safest place to run and I felt my heart sink because laying out directly before my eyes was an open field. To my right I saw the rising of a mountain but nothing I saw would give me the desired covering but the woods except the woods I felt were no longer a viable option. I heard the slight rustling of fallen leaves and I realized there were more of them upon the ground, so I felt this is the season of Fall or Autumn as some people call it. It is before the cold of winter sets in. I heard another small twig snap beneath the weight of something and whether it be an animal or person I determined that neither one might not be friendly to me.

Then I saw a small beam of light, its rays piercing the darkness and I tried to lower my body closer to the ground yet stayed in my crouching "ready" position the best I could. As the light source came closer, I felt panic begin setting in. I have been found. I will be caught I have failed in my mission. All these things I could hear in my mind which was actually young Sadie's mind. Then I heard a low raspy voice ask in a whisper, "Sadie, Sadie you there girl?" It was Papa. It's Papa's voice but even as joy and relief washed over me I didn't allow myself to run to him because I knew full well this was still a dangerous situation for us all I felt and knew somehow in this dream.

I whispered back in a hushed tone, "Papa over here!" At the sound of my voice, I saw my grey haired Papa emerge from the dark forest and behind him I saw Mr. Zeb. But then to my surprise I saw the man we called Chief trailing not far behind and he was cautiously looking around our surroundings with great alertness. I should've known they would have told him because Chief hardly ever left the side of Mr. Zeb after promising God, he would protect him even though he wasn't with us when Papa, Mr. Zeb and I had set out together many days ago. It was one of those very rare moments when Chief had left Mr. Zeb's sid,e but it had to do with getting some valuable information that could then be given into the hands of trusted people to make it known to friends and allies as well as the general public. At least those who would choose to listen!

A huge smile spread across my face as my beloved Papa came closer into view. I smiled at the other two men because I had come to love them as well and even considered them as family in our small group of people in this dream, I know we lived with. More like are in hiding with. I know these things because they are in young Sadie's mind which I can access easily because in this dream I am watching but I am her also. Papa held open his arms and I ran almost silently into them having learned months ago through Chief's teaching how to be almost silent when in the outdoors. Papa then gave me a warm hug as I squeezed him back. I noticed then that they were all dressed in very dark clothing that's either very dark navy or black because underneath the faint light of the moon I can't determine which one it was.

"Why are you still here? You were supposed to return to the safety of the cabin if we didn't return at the proper arranged time," Papa said sternly? "I didn't mean to disobey you Papa but when I prayed to Jesus if I should remain on the lookout I heard, "One more day!" This was the ending of the "one more day!" "Well, I can't argue with the Lord and it's good you waited otherwise the rest of the group would be packing our few things and getting ready to destroy

valuable items and papers we may still need," he said gruffly. Mr. Zeb spoke up and asked, "But with Sadie's one day delay will they not go ahead and begin this process?" "Mr. Zeb," I said, "Do you really think that Jesus would tell me to wait one more day and not tell Gladys as well? You know she prays and talks to Jesus all the time. You can bet he's probably told her before he told me." He responded, "Young Sadie you are absolutely right," as he gave me a warm smile!

The man called Chief said very little, his composure still on alert status but I did see a small smile cross briefly across his lips. Being ex-military and full of much seriousness he didn't smile much because it was through his previous training and knowledge plus the leading of the precious Holy Spirit that we had all remained safe up to this point. Yet when he did smile it lit up the whole room for so great was his love in his heart now for our Jesus. Papa motioned for all of us to sit down not far from where I had laid down to rest. I saw Chief look at his watch, and I knew it was a wind-up type one and not the computerized digital type. I knew in this dream we had no types of electronic devices with us or at our hidden cabin except for a few items that included a small portable laptop, thumb drives and such things that Chief had went over extensively and had declared them secure. But even then only Mr. Zeb and Chief were able to access them because Chief had encrypted all the information somehow with his military training he had in Special Ops days.

I could tell that Papa was tired and Mr. Zeb was showing some signs of fatigue as well but Chief, well I always thought he had an energizer battery inside of him because he keeps going and going and going like the pink energizer bunny, I used to see on the TV commercials that seemed so long ago now. He was ever watching, ever guarding, ever on alert. All these thoughts are going through Sadie's mind, and I am able in this dream to hear them all as if they are mine. When we had fled our home in our small town because the government and military were coming for us, we had picked up these few people in our small group. There was Aunt Ruth who lived with us, Joey, Gladys, Marie who still wanted to be called Star who was our pastor's youngest child, then Mr. Zeb who of course had Chief his shadow with him plus Papa and me.

Mr. Zeb had revealed much about his time working as a scientist, robotics specialist and all kinds of titles and other things he studied and of the time he had worked for NASA, the military, and the government. He'd worked with various types of experiments, robotics and their programming including these things called nanobots all connected to a hidden group of evil people where these giants called the Nephilim secretly ruled our world in secret facilities with some being built inside the earth in the underground.

As I mused further in my thoughts, I heard Papa speak to me. "Sadie," he said, "We got it! We got it girl!" "You did Papa? You did!" I asked excitedly. I knew they had set out for something important, but they didn't fill me in on the full details in case I might get caught by our now militarized government and be taken in for questioning. "What was it, Papa? What did you and Mr. Zeb go after that could've cost you your lives?" "I'll tell you later, Sadie when we get back to the cabin. Right now, I have to tell you some news about Pastor John and his family."

Oh no this didn't sound good, and I felt a sense of dread and even foreboding at what he was fixing to tell me because the last we had heard from him was when the military were forcing their way into our Pastor's home and only Marie who we called Star had escaped when her

oldest brother Jeffrey had let her down through a window. She then ran to our house, bringing us the warning allowing us to escape our home and pick up the rest of our group. All this I had determined was possible by God stepping in and helping us.

I sighed and looked up at Papa and asked, “What news Papa?” He cleared his throat, dropped his head for a moment then lifted it back up and looked me straight in the eyes and when he did, I saw an array of mixed emotions flash deep inside his eyes. I saw deep sadness, compassion, both anger and love as he said, “They’ve been executed Sadie...put to death publicly.” “How! All of them? Pastor John? Alyssa his wife? What about Jeffrey,” I asked as tears began flowing from my eyes? “All of them Sadie,” he responded sadly. “Oh No,” I said as I began crying harder!!!

Then I remembered Drew, their youngest son who hadn’t been at home at the time they were picked up. He was around the age of ten and Star had told us when she ran to our home that frightful night that seemed so long ago that he had stayed the night at his friend Scotty’s house. “And Drew,” I asked with trembling lips, my words shaky by all that I had heard? “Him too,” Papa said with tears in his eyes as he watched me cry over the loss of these precious friends. Mr. Zeb had his head lowered but I could see the pain and sadness on his face as well as Chief’s.

Pastor John and his family had been unwavering and uncompromising in their love and stand for Jesus so when Pastor John who had learned of the urgency and need to keep Mr. Zeb safe he had prayerfully sought God on what to do while also enlisting the aid of his most trusted friend and prayer warrior which was Papa. Because they had hid Mr. Zeb and Chief and had refused to tell of his whereabouts, it had cost them their very lives and we were now on the run... fugitives from the very government that was supposed to aid and protect "We the People."

“How?” I asked louder. The hurt and anger building and this is one of the few moments that Chief actually spoke up and he said to Papa, “Sir it would be better for her to know the truth and hear it from you than by any other means. She’s in this as much as we are. She needs to know the truth.” Papa looked over at him with great respect and then back over to me. Then he spoke! “I reckon he’s right!”

Papa cleared his throat then hesitantly began saying, “They were hanged Sadie, out in front of our church! They built single gallows and instead of building it large enough for all of them to be hanged together which would have been the merciful thing to do to allow them to leave this earth and enter heaven together to be with Jesus, but no they hung them one by one starting with young Drew. Then they hung Jeffrey, Alyssa then Pastor John last. They wanted to make sure he witnessed their hangings before they took his life because he refused to compromise his belief in our Savior Jesus and his refusal to give up Mr. Zeb.”

“But he didn’t know where Mr. Zeb was because he didn’t know where you built the hidden cabin Papa! You told us this,” I said earnestly! “Yes, Sadie but the military didn’t know this. Nor did I know where he had picked out for a secret hideaway. That way if either one of us was picked up we couldn’t disclose Zeb’s location!” Chief spoke up and said to us all, “I’m sorry but we really must hurry before the sun begins to rise and we no longer have the covering of the dark to hide our progress!” “Yes, of course,” Papa said, and he held out his right hand to me. “Sadie girl,” and said, “help an old man up.” “I wiped my sleeve across my eyes to dry my tears because my hands were still dirty from being outside. Then I jumped quickly to my feet and took Papa’s

hand and helped him up! Mr. Zeb and Chief were already standing. “This way,” Chief said and then pointed toward the majestic mountain, and we all begin walking in that direction then the scene changed:

Next scene:
We are all safely inside of the hidden cabin located at the mountain’s base. Aunt Ruth was preparing us a rabbit stew from the provisions and supplies God had led Papa to bring here in advance. Yet still we ate sparingly...one meal a day except for days like today because when we arrived just before sunrise, we were both hungry and thirsty. Aunt Ruth had begun immediately to prepare the food for us. I am seeing this dream like a movie before me, yet I am also Sadie in this dream!

Young Star had heard us come in and had gotten up to welcome us. She still didn’t speak much but her smile was welcome enough. She began pouring us water that had come from the running creek not far from the cabin’s location and I knew in this dream it was located on the right side. Papa had thought of everything I mused in my head as I accepted a glass of water from Star. The cabin had two large bedrooms. One for the men and the other for the lady’s folk as Papa would call them! There are six cots set up in each room with each also having two closets that had mostly built-in shelves inside them for our clothing.

The hanging space I soon found out was for our sets of clothes we each had that we wore out if we had to sneak into a town somewhere so that we wouldn't stand out so obviously with wrinkled and dirty clothes. Papa had told me that Jesus had told him exactly how to build this cabin and what to build and to bring for our needs. Papa, I realized must really, really spend a lot of time with Jesus. I determined at that moment I want to be like Papa…. or maybe Gladys. Gladys talked to Jesus all the time and loudly. She didn’t care one bit who heard her, and she prayed to him in tongues too she called it when I had asked her about it. No, I said in my mind, I want to be like them both.

At that moment we heard a noise. It was Gladys. Her body was bent with age but her black face was shining with the glow of Jesus and as she entered the room she let out a shout of praise. “Hallelujah...Thank you Jesus! I knew you were to come home today and would arrive safely!” “Of course you did,” I responded with a smile to her. “Jesus told you!” “Don’t you know it girl. He sure did!” By this time, we had all sat down at the big wooden table Papa had made and either Mr. Zeb or Chief had produced a laptop. It must have come from Chief because I remembered now that he had a very large black backpack strapped to his back that appeared as if it was very heavy from the way the bottom had pulled down from the weight inside, yet he carried it easily when we were returning home.

This laptop though was different than our usual one and then that’s when I heard Chief tell Mr. Zeb that he had some difficulty procuring it. I knew with his special military training it was best not to ask him just how he handled the “difficulty!” Nevertheless, we now have another computer. I then noticed Mr. Zeb was taking off from under his dark shirt a black money belt that had been hidden by his shirt. I watched as he laid it carefully on the table in front of him. After he unzipped it, he carefully pulled out several items. One which was a small black container with strange white symbols on it that looked like alien symbols to me. As Mr. Zeb was removing these

items, Chief had brought forth a silver case around 9-10 inches high, but I couldn't tell the width of it. He opened it and inside was a mini microscope, yet I knew it had to be very powerful for the things Mr. Zeb researched before all this had occurred. Chief continued to unload various items out of the large backpack.

I saw batteries which I felt were for the weather radio which was one of the other few electronics we had, and I knew our supply was getting low. I saw a box that read "glass slides" and carefully bubble wrapped bodies of different types of "solutions" which I felt were to be used with the microscope and slides. I saw what looked like a portable external hard drive, cables and another portable, hand crank portable charger that I knew had the capability to be charged by both solar and electric, but I felt this one was more powerful somehow and would charge something quicker than the old one. We had no phones at all….no electricity but we still had our hand cranked cb radio but it was only here for emergency purposes.

As Chief and Mr. Zeb continued pulling things out, setting the equipment up on the table. I saw another little black box like the first one with the same strange symbols on it. Papa asked Joey if he would go get the other laptop and bring it to Mr. Zeb and Chief. He agreed and within minutes he was back and handed it quickly to Chief. Barely a word was spoken as we watched sitting quietly at the table with the only loud sound being that of Aunt Ruth who I looked over and saw was actually making biscuits now. "Wow," I thought, "She knows something because we rarely get any type of bread anymore.

After Mr. Zeb and Chief had everything set up in front of them, we heard Papa clear his throat loudly, getting all of our attention. Immediately we all knew our mistake! In our haste we had forgotten to pray first and to ask in Jesus' name for the Holy Ghost to lead us. We all stopped immediately and grabbed the person's hand next to us and bowed our heads including Aunt Ruth who walked over from the wood stove and joined us. Our prayers were earnest, and I felt they had surely reached God in heaven and we prayed in Jesus' name for continual protection and favor, for guidance and for the information that God brought to us to be used for his glory and to help our world. We all ended with an amen in unison.

Aunt Ruth went back to laying biscuits in a cast iron skillet where she would cook them on top of this wood burning cook stove. You would be surprised what you can cook on a double eyed stove that's fueled by wood. I looked around across the table to where Mr. Zeb and Chief were sitting, and I saw the small microscope sitting almost directly in front of Mr. Zeb. Our old laptop was being booted up by Chief who had already booted up the new one having the sign in code and the encryption key in his head because he never wrote anything down. It was now ready and waiting in front of Mr. Zeb but slightly to his right.

I saw that the external hard drive was now attached to the new laptop by Chief and I watched Mr. Zeb as he began looking through files on the old laptop. He let out a sharp whistle and exclaimed excitedly and loudly, "It's all here! Chief it's all here!" Papa apparently knew what "It's all here" meant because he raised his right arm from where he was sitting and clasped Mr. Zeb's right shoulder and shouted, "Hallelujah, thank you Jesus," as he shook him slightly in great joy.

Gladys asked, “Well what is it? Our enquiring minds would like to know!” “Yeah,” Joey said leaning closer toward the table to try to see what Mr. Zeb was looking at on the computer from his seat on Gladys’ right, who was at her usual place at the other end of the table where her bowed over body bent with age could more easily get up and down from her chair. We all hushed and watched as Mr. Zeb moved the microscope closer to him. I saw the word “Dark” displayed over it in a white cloud trimmed in black with black lettering and I knew it had something to do with its ability to see the smallest of particles and that the word “Dark” somehow referred to the type of microscope it was.

Mr. Zeb reached for one of the small black boxes that was about the size of a regular size envelope or maybe slightly larger and I could see clearer the symbols on the front when he opened the box which he did by raising the lid up which was on hinges. I had the sense in this dream that the black box had the capability to keep things inside at a cooler temperature. “Mr. Zeb,” I asked, “What are those white symbols on your box?” A dark serious look crossed his face and he said, “Sadie this is the language of the ancient ones, the fallen ones and the Nephilim we talked about before!” I looked at the symbols again and I found myself shuddering inside, but I mustered up the courage to ask, “But what do they mean? Can you read their language?” “Yes, Sadie I can, and these symbols identify what’s inside of this container and it says “Blood samples” on this one and DNA and cell tissue samples on the other one and then ownership of the Nephilim.” “Oh!” I said.

Papa spoke up and asked, “Did you get all the samples...all that you were needing?” “It looks that way,” Mr. Zeb responded as he looked inside both the black boxes, and I could see inside them little glass bottles with black screw on type lids. He continued speaking, “There are samples here in this case that contains the filtered Nephilim DNA and blood which the hidden society which is controlled by these fallen ones and Nephilim which means they have removed the human DNA to present our world with fake alien DNA and blood when the demons posing as friendly aliens arrive openly upon our world.”

“It will eventually come out that some leaders in the various governments have been in communication with these aliens which are demons and they had kept it secret until the time when the “fake friendly aliens’ needed to step in and aid our world. Plus, this container holds the bio enhanced hybrid samples.” “In the other box are the blood and cell tissue samples of some of those people affected by the nanobots that have been included in these fake mRNA vaccines which alters the DNA from its original state from the way God had created them,” Mr. Zeb continued.

“Just how big are these nanobots and how many do they put into someone when they take these shots? Are they really tiny robots,” Joey asked? “Yes,” Mr. Zeb replied. “Yes Joey, and they are not only tiny robots that can fit on top of a pinhead, and they are also very much programmable. As for how many there are too many to number.” “Billions,” Joey asked wide eyed? “Try trillions Joey, trillions that once injected into your body through these shots, they rapidly converge all over your body once inside.”

“They infiltrate your blood, your organs, even into your brain! They are the delivery system for the spike protein, which is the manipulated, mutated covid-19 virus that is worse than the

original and they continually multiply within your body causing yourself now to be a spreader of this contagion. These nanobots or nanoparticles are still very active throughout the body at this time. They do not get flushed out of your body through the waste system. They are also programmed with the same signal that the 5G cell towers will be running on although some of these towers have already been activated in some areas in the states as well as other countries. But should the next generation of cell tower technology use a different signal or wave frequency then know this young Joey, all these nanobots can and will be upgraded while in your system to receive the new signal."

"But why Mr. Zeb," I interjected and asked? "Sadie, when we had spoken about this before I had informed you of how the 5G towers would have a part in controlling all these nanobots worldwide and this is partly why there are so many towers being built and in close proximity to one another! It's not for a better cell service for the public but to give AI, the Artificial Intelligence computer system which is like none ever seen before in our world, the ability to track your whereabouts at any given time. Gladys spoke up and asked, "What reason would they have besides tracking to have so many of these tiny bots in your body?" I always thought Gladys was such a wise woman, I thought to myself because this was a very good question! Mr. Zeb smiled slightly at Gladys even though this was a very serious conversation and then said, "Let me tell you!"

"AI is a system like no other! It is of the Nephilim technology and with the instructions and programming from the fallen ones, these fallen angels or demons they're also called, that they have given to their direct offspring the Nephilim giants this programming instilled into this system has begun evolving and now it has the ability to make life and death decisions for people but also when the nanobots infiltrate your mind then through AI's many repeated suggestions to your brain and with the large amounts of nanobots in your body, you may very well find yourself believing all that has been imputed into your brain. This in turn may cause you to act differently than the way you normally did in previous times from its influence."

Papa cut in and asked, "Wouldn't that be like mind control?" "Mr. Zeb replied, "To some extent but not fully! What we must remember is that these things are all pushing us towards satan's true agenda which is to bring in the one world system and allow the antichrist to rise into full power so he can rule over the people of our world. But even though this programming inside these trillions of bots can greatly, very greatly influence the mind, it cannot take control of it fully!" Mr. Zeb continued, "So when the antichrist fully arises each person will still have the ability to choose when the time comes whether to willingly receive his mark or not because this decision determines the fate of their eternal soul.

"Okay, I can understand this' ' Papa said, "but how exactly does the mark of antichrist tie into these mRNA vaccines? We know already they are not his mark because you have to take it in your right hand or forehead as Revelation 13:16 tells us and they're giving these shots in the upper arm. It sounds more like these papers, these so-called vaccine passports because without them before long you won't be able to go anywhere neither buy or sell. Also, what are all these little nanobots doing? Are they just sitting idly in the body?"

Mr. Zeb replied, “Pretty much so for a little while after they deliver the spike protein, this virus inside the body so it can multiply and spread until their latter use which is partly why there are so many inserted into the body plus, they attach themselves everywhere in the body. If you survive these fake vaccinations, then you will need to know that your once human body is being changed by the mutated spike protein altering your DNA so that after your many needed boosters needed to complete this change your body will not reject antichrist’s mark.”

“So, then it’s only those who have the vaccines in them that have these nanobots,” Joey said hopefully! “I wish it were true Joey but you have to remember this hidden agenda to push the antichrist’s ascension, his rise to power has been ongoing for centuries. But with the technology for these nanobots being released from these underground facilities that the Nephilim abide and hide into the above ground to our public world, know this. These evil people who are serving the Nephilim and satan as faithfully as we serve Jesus, they have been devising ways to have these nanobots inserted to all people everywhere!”

“Huh!” .... “What!” ... “Oh No,” I heard exclaimed all at the same time from around the table but Papa lifted his hands into the air and motioned for us to all be quiet! He looked at Mr. Zeb and then said quietly, “Please explain!” I could tell Papa was upset but he told me once that Jesus seemed to always keep him calm. Mr. Zeb gave us a troubled look and said, “You must realize these are very evil, cruel, calculating people and as evil as their master satan, lucifer that they serve! I’m sorry but if you checked everyone most would have at least some nanobots inside their systems. Satan through these people like the luciferians, freemasons, the Wiccans, and the illuminati and such have been ordered by these in the higher ranks from the orders given to them of those connected directly to the hidden circle, the secret society that rules the world to prepare our bodies for lucifer’s mark, the mark of antichrist in advance.”

“You will find if you know how to look, to research that prepackaged foods have them inside of some of them...your medications taken in various ways including other inoculations, on testing swabs and vitamins. Your food and water sources have been infected with them by planes that drop them from the air into your crops, yards, streams, and lakes. They intend to have everyone at least partially ready because those who refuse the antichrist’s mark must be hunted down so they can be tortured and destroyed and the nanobots inside of them will allow them to do so if we as Christians don’t take action!”

“What do you mean,” I asked, not understanding what kind of action we could do with only Jesus knowing how many of these nanobots were floating in our systems from years of ignorance of what was being done to us? “It’s hopeless, “Joey exclaimed almost in a panic as he stretched out his arms and began studying and moving them in various directions to see if he could actually see the pinhead size nanobots.” “We pray and we pray effectively, “Mr. Zeb said confidently! Papa nodded in agreement. Even Chief looked up from the laptop and gave a short, military style affirmative nod of his head! “How do we do that, “I asked earnestly because this was all so overwhelming and seemed impossible to me? I wondered still, how people could do so much evil to other people?
“I’ll tell you how,” Gladys said, “You tell that devil to skedaddle...to leave your body and those you love too in the mighty, all powerful name of Jesus! Speak the name of Jesus and watch that ole devil tun tail and run.” Mr. Zeb openly smiled at Gladys and said, “Yes, Gladys you are right,

but we can also pray against their effects...for God to nullify any nanobots that might already be in our bodies." "Is that in the Bible, "Joey asked with hope? "Yes, it is Joey! When Jesus ascended into the heavens before he left, he told his disciples in Mark 16 to go out into the world and preach the gospel to every creature and that signs would follow his believers which include all generations since this time."

"We are to cast out devils in Jesus' name, to speak with new tongues, take up serpents and if we drink any deadly thing or in my words if something deadly is put inside our bodies unknowingly and I say unknowingly because we aren't supposed to tempt God by putting anything deadly inside us knowingly by means of drink, food or whatsoever...it shall not hurt us."

"Also, we are to lay hands on the sick and they shall recover! So, you see Joey if you have them inside of you as most of us now do then you can command them to be nullified and to no longer hurt you in Jesus' name. I consider this myself also as a type of sickness in the body so we should have other trusted believers lay hands on us in Jesus' name...in Jesus' name only." Gladys said matter of factly, "Yes Joey it can only be done through Jesus' name and only through his true believers who stand on his holy word, the holy Bible and do it in faith that God's word will not fail." "Whew," said Joey, "I thought we were all goners, or we were all going to wind up as mindless zombies who would have trouble deciding whether to do something or not."

"AI's influence on the sin weakened mind of both the backslidden and unsaved will be strong without Jesus helping to be able to fully break its hold off someone," said Mr. Zeb! "Okay, okay," Papa said, "There's just one more thing Zeb that I feel we need to know." "What is that," he asked? "How do these fake mRNA vaccines, their passports and the mark all connect because clearly we can see this goes together somehow and this has to be the technology that will bring the antichrist's mark into existence and into production."

"Yes, yes you are right, "Mr. Zeb said! "I will try to explain it to you!" "How do you know so much about these things even now," Joey asked abruptly, interrupting Mr. Zeb's speech. Papa looked over at him sternly and Joey slowly slumped back into his chair. But Mr. Zeb was quite understanding, realizing how strange and overwhelming these things must be to us because for so long these things had remained hidden to the eyes of the public. "Joey," he said, "I helped design the later generation of the nanobots as well as being involved in their programming. "Why would you do that?" Joey asked in despair. "They were originally, we thought, meant for good, we of the scientific and medical fields and communities and were to be used to help our society, our people! This is another instance where something that we thought we had created for good had been turned into evil by the militaries and the governments!" "Oh, I see," Joey exclaimed.

"Now for the first question that was asked I will now try to explain," Mr. Zeb said in all seriousness. These fake mRNA vaccines are used to get large amounts of nanobots inside the body for mostly two things as I mentioned prior. Number one: It is to disperse the spike protein, the manipulated virus throughout the body to alter the body's genetic makeup, its DNA so when the body receives antichrist's mark it will not reject it. Those behind all of this were trying to develop an inoculation that would alter the body in one shot, but they were unsuccessful, but they ran out of time as circumstances began speeding a lot faster." "So now you not only have to

take their DNA altering vaccine in a two-part shot but each person will be required to get boosters and this will be continued until the time of antichrist's mark is upon our world!!! The body must be altered to satan's full preference so it will not be rejected physically causing you harm or even death if it did."

"Not that he cares if anyone died but there has to be people still on the earth that he can rule through antichrist and if a person takes the mark which seals their soul to eternal damnation but then the body rejects it then it profits him very little! "Him" being the keyword because our enemy satan hates us with a hatred beyond our comprehension. The only thing he hates worse is Jesus, our blessed Savior and Redeemer. "What will the body become after it's fully prepared to receive his mark if the DNA is changed completely," Papa asked seriously? Mr. Zeb responded, "The body will be partly human and partly altered. It is what is known as hybrids!" "Like some of your samples you have there," I asked? "Yes, like those," he responded and then said, "Okay, let's continue."

Number two: The fact is the more nanobots they can get into your system then the more influence and persuasion they can attack you with through the AI system. Now where the passports come in is when both the boosters and vaccines become one! The information inside the passport will include your personal information including your medical health records. We are already seeing proof of vaccination needed in some states here in America as well as other countries where businesses and governments are refusing to allow the unvaccinated to enter large gatherings, restaurants, stores and even have had medical help and care denied them. "You could lose your job for not having it."

"When the boosters and passport are merged into one thing it will also include many other things like your credit history and your bank account information and with each booster given the passport software programming will be updated. But it will not only update your vaccine records, but it will update all history available on each and every person who gets their evil inoculations!"

"The AI system through these 5G towers that by this time should have seen an upgrade already to a new level will be able to access every single person who has been vaccinated and will not only know everything about them but will also be able to track their locations in most cases." "But we won't be here for the time of the mark will we Papa," I asked kind of fearful? "Sadie Girl if I am understanding my Bible correctly then we, the Bride of Christ who are ready should be gone by then but don't forget girl no one knows the exact time or day...not even Jesus! It says so in Matthew 24:36!" "I believe you Papa, I really do," I said.

Chief cleared his throat and all eyes turned toward him as he spoke, "Zeb it's all downloaded. It's ready Sir." "Oh good," Mr. Zeb said as he reached out and selected one of the bottles out of one of the black cases. From somewhere he produced what looked like an eye dropper and that's when I noticed that sometime during our conversation he had taken out some of the glass slides. He inserted the dropper into the small glass bottle and dropped its contents onto one of the slides and then covered it with another, smashing the sample's drop flat between the two glass slides.

"What is it," I asked out loud? "Proof Sadie the rest of the proof that we have been waiting on from my contact still working in the hidden underground Nephilim facility where Chief and I

both once worked. Come see Sadie! Come see what the nanobots have done to human blood that's been vaccinated." I jumped up eagerly as he looked into the microscope and made some adjustments with a knob on the right side of it. Then he scooted it closer to the edge of the table between him and Papa as I was walking around Papa. As I leaned over to take a look, Aunt Ruth spoke for the first time during our conversation and she said, "The stew is still hot but the biscuits are cold. I'm sorry but I was listening and had set them aside and they've gotten cold!"

"That's okay," we all said in unison because we were all thankful that we had food to eat. Star jumped up from her seat beside Gladys and started grabbing bowls to help without saying a word. As Aunt Ruth began dipping out stew into a bowl that Star is holding for her, I began looking back into the microscope and Joey has jumped up and is standing in line behind me waiting for his chance to look too. We heard Papa say, "Now before we go any further let's have a prayer of thanks for all our bountiful blessings," and as they all began praying, I heard Papa begin with the Lord's prayer.

As this dream faded, I awoke and I asked Jesus, "How can we fight so many evil people and their evil devices and their plots of destruction for us?" "Through me," he said, "through me. I will be your strength! I will be your hope, I am your peace, and I will be the stone that my people shall use to defeat the many Goliaths of your world because I am the word made flesh! You stand on my word and don't budge an inch and watch and see how my children walk victorious if and when they will trust me for everything."

Verses
Revelation 13:16
Matthew 24:36
Mark 16:15-18
The Lord's Prayer (Matthew 6:9-13)
Matthew 10:26
Luke 12:2-3
Mark 4:22.
John 10:10
2 Corinthians 2:11

The Unexpected Guest Dream 9-2-21@12:47 PM

I dreamed I was sitting in a light beige comfy chair, and I was reading my holy Bible. There was a small table to the right of me that was light tan in color, and I saw a steaming hot cup of tea sitting on a square ceramic coaster, an opened eyeglass case, and also a medium size statue of Jesus carrying a brown cross with his body half bowed over from the weight of it. He was wearing a white type of robe with a draping of dark purple material that connected at the left shoulder as was customary in Bible times. I found myself saying, "Yes Jesus let us take up our cross daily and follow you."

I looked around the room and I didn't recognize this house, but I had the feeling of peace, safety, and contentment. I saw directly in front of me a fireplace made from mountain stone. A warm

fire was burning, and it made popping and crackling sounds as sparks occasionally flew up as the wood sizzled and popped from the heat. The fireplace had one shelf that ran the full width of it and the mountain stone reached all the way to the ceiling, but I didn't see any type of protection on them like varnish or shellac.

I noticed then there was a matching sofa to my chair I'm sitting in which sits in the center of the right wall and is flushed against the wall with small matching light brown end tables on each side. I turned my head a little further to the right and I realized there was a door to the right of me which I knew was the outside door on the same wall as my chair, but my chair is more centrally located.

I looked back into the front of me again and I saw to the right of this beautiful fireplace was a large, light-colored bookshelf. It had four shelves and on the third shelf was various office supplies and the fourth appeared to have Christian songbooks, CD's, and a small portable radio. The top two shelves and on top of the bookshelf were various sized books. I knew in this dream there were other Bibles and study books to study with plus in addition my many study notebooks in which I had written my notes from my in-depth studies. To the left of the fireplace, I saw a large dark brown writing desk with writing supplies evident, yet I also saw a small portable printer as well as a small laptop on the left side sitting on the desk.

On the left wall of the room from where I am sitting, I saw a beautiful brown upright piano. I couldn't play the piano in this dream nor can I in reality but I felt in this dream that someone I love and is dear to me played it for me sometimes. To the right of this piano, I saw an open doorway and I knew somehow this leads to the kitchen. On the left side of where I'm still sitting, I realized there is another door and I felt it led to the bathroom and to at least one bedroom if not two.

I looked around the room one more time and that's when I realized I had overlooked a solid dark brown rocking chair identical to the one my mother had owned when I was growing up and it was sitting in a little way in front of the bookshelf not far from the end table that was sitting next to the light beige sofa! Plus, I noticed also two large windows with slightly darker beige curtains that were pushed open located above the sofa.

That's when I realized it was late because it was dark outside! I reached out my right hand and picked up the steaming cup of tea and I took several sips then sighed in contentment. It had been a good day I thought to myself for I had once again spent my day with my lovely Jesus!
It was at this moment I saw myself in this dream and I am myself as I am when I am awake. I am wearing blue jeans with a pair of white sneakers which look like the pair I own in reality. I am also wearing a pink pullover shirt with ¾ length sleeves, and the shirt says in gold letters, "I'm living on prayer!" My long hair was pulled back in a ponytail which is something that I don't

normally do but, in this dream, I knew I had pulled it back to keep it out of my face while I had been praying earlier.

I also realized that when I prayed, I took my time. I prayed as the Holy Spirit led me and I knew I was done, and the Holy Spirit was done too. I prayed sometimes for hours at a time, but I always prayed several times a day. “Sweet Holy Spirit,” I heard myself say, “You are so very welcome here. Thank you for your wonderful presence in my life! You are such a dear, dear friend!” I reached over to the little table beside me and picked up the tea again and I took a couple of sips. “Ah, I said, “That’s so good!” Then I realized there was also a floor lamp that is on my right that sits behind this table, and this is the light I am using to read by.

I set my tea back down and I glanced back down to my open Bible laying in my lap! It is open to Revelation 13. This was not my favorite chapter, but I felt in this dream that I was studying this chapter thoroughly. This I know is the chapter that tells of the beast, which is the antichrist, his false prophet and his soon coming mark. I saw a small notebook about 9 ½ by 6 inches in size that was stuck further back inside my Bible. I flipped over to it without losing my place in Revelation to see what book and chapter it was marking. It is at Daniel chapter 9 and from the markings in my Bible in these two different passages and the many notes I had made my study had been extensive.

I heard these words, “Know your enemy Child, know your enemy,” spoken to me by Father God as I looked at these notes I had made. Satan is our enemy! I am a child of God. I have accepted Jesus Christ as my Savior yet soon satan, lucifer will rule this world for his allotted time through this man antichrist…. So, I felt I was studying his rise to power. I knew in this dream that I have been praying against antichrist’s rise to power as I have been in real life since September 2019 when God had given me the first dream about him because in this dream, I am who I am now with the same memories and dreams only I am at an unknown location to me. Even my Bible was the same being the new burgundy Bible I had acquired sometime earlier this year.

I began reading again in Revelation chapter 13 and after about only 8 verses I began hearing the sound of heavy rain on the tin roof of this house. I looked out the double set of windows and I saw lightning flashing. Then I heard the sound of a loud clap of rolling thunder. I laid my bible down on the table beside my tea and stood up and walked over to the windows. “Goodness Jesus,” I said and then asked out loud. “Where did this storm come from?” The rain was pouring down! I could see it by the light shining from my living room windows out into the night. I continued to look out into the night as the lightning came frequently lighting up the sky.

I now saw that I appeared to be in an area with trees and mountains in the distance, but the mountains were a way distance off by how small they were in size in my view. I could also see little lights in the distance that I knew where from homes were, but they were far away by how

small they were in size. I felt in this dream that I was somewhat isolated, away from most people.

The wind began picking up and the storm was becoming fiercer by the minute. I leaned over the sofa, and I drew the beige curtains closed with my hands. “Jesus,” I said out loud, “Please protect me! Cover me under your blood and keep me safe!” This storm had brought a sense of uneasiness in my spirit. It came up so sudden with the thunder loud and long and the lightning was in abundance.

I now heard what could only be the sound of small hail upon the roof. I walked over and reached for my cup of tea, and I felt a shudder run up my spine! “Lord what is it,” I asked, for I sensed a strange foreboding in the spirit realm? I heard Jesus say to me gently, “Child prepare yourself. You have an unexpected guest coming! You are not to fear! You are not to dismay but you are to trust in me! Know little daughter that I am here with you!”

“Lord Jesus just what kind of guest is coming if you are already warning me not to be afraid? I don’t think I am going to like this!” “No dear Child, you will not but I have ordained this meeting!” “But why Jesus?” “When it is over, Child then you will know!” I started looking around the room and I spoke out loud again. “Um, Jesus!” “Yes Child!” “Do I have time to make another cup of tea?” “Your guest prefers coffee over tea,” Jesus said to me! “Put a pot of coffee on Child! It’s going to be a long few hours."

I felt myself gulp nervously but I kept quoting Philippians 4:13 to myself over and over again and as I went through the doorway to the right of the piano, I could hear myself saying out loud, “I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.”

I entered the small kitchen, but I was so focused on making the coffee that I noticed very little about the kitchen except the double sink was white and the electric coffee maker was on the left side of the cabinet top. The coffee was located in the cabinet underneath where the coffee pot sat. I looked at the coffee in my hand and I couldn’t help but grimace! It was decaffeinated and I had a strong feeling that fully leaded coffee as I call it would have been my preference for this situation, but I heard myself say out loud, “Lord Jesus you know what's best!” I quickly finished preparing the coffee and turned it on. “What now Jesus,” I asked him?

“Reach into your cabinet daughter and pull out your solid black and your solid white coffee cups. Yours is to be the white cup and your guest will prefer the black.” “Why would he prefer the black one,” I asked? “Trust me Child, your guest prefers the color black!” My heart sank a little further into my stomach and I thought, “This can’t be good!” Even though I knew Jesus was still here with me I found myself quoting out loud Psalms 23:4 Yea, though I walk through the valley

of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and they staff they comfort me."

"Now fill both cups and prepare to receive your guest who shall arrive within a few of your minutes.," Jesus said to me. I poured the hot liquid into the cups and then I reached for the creamer when I heard Jesus say, "Your guest prefers the coffee black!" Oh, okay," I said. Is it okay for me to add some to mine," I asked. "Yes, Child it is."

I grabbed the creamer and began filling my cup with it when a loud clap of thunder made me jump and I spilled powdered creamer onto the counter. "Oh, No," I exclaimed! I looked around for something to wipe it up and I grabbed a dishrag from off the white sink. In my haste to clean it up I managed to spill some onto the floor. "Oh, No," I cried out loud again! I could feel my blood pressure rising and my heart starting to beat furiously inside my chest so fast that I felt I was going to explode.

All at once I felt the weight of a hand upon my right shoulder and although I didn't see my Jesus, I felt his hand upon me and I heard him say, "Peace be still!" Immediately I calmed down! I whispered, "Thank you Jesus!" "It's okay Child you have been chosen for this visit and I would not have you do it alone! I am with you. I will never leave you Child."

"Just like your holy word says in Hebrews 13:5 through Paul's writings Jesus." "Exactly Child," he said! "Jesus am I about to entertain an angel unaware like it also speaks about in your word also found in Hebrews 13 but in verse 1?" "No little one! No, it is not an angel! Gather your coffee and bring it into the living room. Your guest is almost here."

I gathered the coffee and as I entered the living room, I sat my hot cup of coffee on the table by the comfy chair I had been previously sitting in. Then I looked at the two end tables sitting on each side of the sofa and I whispered out loud and asked, "Which one, Jesus?" "The choice is yours for this one because neither one is a wrong choice," he replied. I looked at the sofa and quickly chose the table farthest away from me that was also close to the wooden rocker.
As soon as I sat the black coffee cup down onto the table lightning flashed wildly, thunder rolled, and I could hear the sound of the wind as if it were wailing. Then I heard a knock. A very loud, precise knock upon my living room door! I froze into place and prayed, "Oh Jesus help me."

As I walked slowly toward the door, I began feeling a chilliness in the air and I felt the hairs on my arms beginning to rise and it wasn't from the Holy Ghost this hair-raising feeling!!! I again went into quoting scripture to myself and this time it was Psalms 56:3. Short and to the point! So, as I am saying these words, "What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee," I completed the few remaining steps to my front door. I reached for the doorknob but then I hesitated! "Go ahead

Child," I heard Jesus whisper. I drew in a deep breath and said in a low whisper, "I can...I will do all things through Christ who strengthens me then I opened the door.

There standing in front of me was a figure of a person with their back turned towards me. This person was wearing a long, black trench coat and a hat. The wind was still whipping the rain in all directions, so they were getting wet. I reached over to flip the outside light on, but it didn't work. It was so dark outside that I couldn't see enough to make out who this person was.

"Can I help you," I asked? The dark figure turned around and I perceived it was a man from the body structure, but I couldn't see his face because his hat was pulled down low over his eyes and he had what looked like a long red scarf with thin black stripes running up and down it but everything else was dark and black! He didn't answer me. I asked again, "Can I help you? Are you okay?" The figure gave a curt nod with his head and motioned to come in! The rain was soaking this man's coat. I didn't want to let him in. I felt warning sounds alarming all over my body and within my spirit which caused me to involuntarily step backward and as I did; he entered my living room.

I stood very stunned, and he said in a muffled voice, "Close the door unless you want the rain to come into your house." Even muffled his voice sent prickly ice racing up and down my back. My mind was screaming and asking, "Jesus, Jesus, where are you? Help me. This man is evil." I felt the evil inside this man but then I heard Jesus' whisper, "Shut the door Child for this is your unexpected guest." He was standing with his back turned away from me and facing the fireplace to warm himself from the cold rain. When he heard me shut the door, he turned around, but his head was held down and his hat still covered his eyes. He still wore the scarf also so I couldn't see any of his face except part of his nose.

Slowly he began raising his head and as he did my heart began pounding! I saw his eyes when he looked up and our eyes locked and I let out a startled gasp through my lips! I know these ice-cold eyes! I recognized the pure malice and hatred that I had only seen in one other person before! Before I could stop myself, I let out a "You," and I backed myself up until I ran into the door. It was the man antichrist standing here in my little hideaway. "Why, Jesus why," I asked as I felt myself trying to reach for the doorknob with every intention of opening the door and fleeing into the storm outside that was still raging?

"Hold steady, brace yourself in me," I heard my Jesus whisper into my panic-stricken mind. "Stand firm in me," he said again. I let go of the door handle and straightened myself up some. As I did, antichrist reached up with one swift movement and took off his hat and cast it into the nearby wooden rocker. Next, he removed the red scarf with its thin black lines and it too he cast into the rocker. All the while water is dripping from these discarded items as well as his soaking wet coat. He looked at me with malicious eyes and his mouth was twisted into a well satisfied,

sadistic grin and then he spoke with a silky, yet sickening sweet voice these words! “I told you there was no place you could hide from me.”

Then his eyes fell upon the black cup with its steam rising from the still hot coffee. His grin dropped slightly as he turned and saw my white cup on the table by my chair with its contents still steaming also and I could tell that he wasn’t expecting me to know he was coming! I didn’t know though because I didn’t know who the unexpected guest was to be. He faltered but for a moment before he quickly regained his composure! I saw him remove black leather gloves that I hadn't realized he’d been wearing and tossed them into the rocking chair. Then he deftly removed his wet coat and carelessly cast it on top of all these other items! He had little regard for the things in my home, I could tell by the way he had splattered water all over everything while casting these things into my wooden rocker chair.

This is the first time in my dreams that I have seen him in anything other than a silk suit, yet I could still tell his clothes were expensive! He had on a pair of dark blue jeans but when I looked at them, I saw the words “tailored made” in my mind. He was also wearing a long sleeve pullover maroon colored shirt but the material of it was unfamiliar to me which I thought was strange since in reality I am familiar with most fabrics. For some reason I can’t see his shoes this time in this dream.

He extended his left hand out towards the sofa next to the hot coffee on the table and in a mocking voice he asked, “May I? Apparently, you were expecting me!” Then he said in between gritted teeth in words I barely heard, “Had to be that dirty Nazarene.” But I did hear him, and I bristled at his words. “How dare he,” I thought, “To call my Jesus a dirty Nazarene!” But then the reality of the situation hit me. This is the man antichrist; Satan’s personal prodigy and it shouldn’t have surprised because I have heard him say many fowler things in a prior dream. I nodded my head towards him, and he sat down on my comfortable sofa. He reached over, picked up the black cup filled with coffee and drank some of its contents. While he did so I walked over to my chair and sat on the edge of the chair, my body stiff and taunted from this most unwelcomed and unexpected guest.

“Thank you, Jesus, for giving me at least some type of warning,” I whispered in my mind but this time I heard no response from my Jesus! After drinking several gulps of the hot coffee, he looked at me and asked, “Tell me why deny your flesh which was created for pleasure and drink this decaffeinated coffee when you enjoy the fully caffeinated coffee so much more?”

“How did he know I had recently switched from the regular to the decaffeinated?” I asked myself inside my head but before I could answer he was speaking again. “Surely you didn’t think I was jesting when I told you I was watching your every move now did you? Before long I will not only be watching you but the whole population on our planet.” “Why are you here,” I managed

to ask but my voice still wavered some in its strength? “Ah she speaks,” he taunted! “I am here, my pesky little friend, to give you a warning!” “Why would you warn me? If I am pesky enough to warrant you making a personal visit to my home instead of trying to have me murdered then there’s more to it than just a warning,” I managed to respond to him.

I could feel some boldness starting to rise up in me because I knew Jesus would not have allowed this meeting without a divine purpose and also, I knew that my help comes from the Lord who made all of heaven and earth.” He didn’t like my response and he said to me with much loathing, “If not for your God,” and he spat the word out like it was poison upon his lips, “You would be dead already as well as all you love.”

“If you ever move even the slightest movement out from under his holy covering, I will get you! Not only you but all you love and hold dear! I will gather their pets and any person that has ever been in contact with you. I will hunt them down, torture them in the most vilest of ways then mutilate all their bodies and all this I shall do with you being forced to watch.”

I looked at him realizing the full extent of his hatred for me and I realized once again that this hatred came from his master Satan. I am his enemy because I have made Jesus my Savior, and I am not ashamed of this fact either. He continued, “I will take great pleasure in torturing you, maiming you then ripping your body apart while you are still alive!” I should have been afraid I guess but as he was speaking, righteous anger rose up inside of me and Psalms 118:6 began ringing in my ears! “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?”

At this moment I knew he couldn’t touch me unless Father God allowed it, and should he be allowed to capture me and do all these things he can only touch my body! Not my soul! Not my mind! Not my heart or my spirit and if he should be allowed to take my life, I would count it all gain for to be absent or dead in this life is to be present or be alive with him in heaven. All these things converged on my mind in the briefest of moments.

He paused for a moment from his tirade of threats and when he did, I quoted Psalms 118:6 out loud to him, “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?” With the quoting of this holy scripture out loud his anger became evident, but he held it in check! He reached over and picked up his coffee and then took a sip fully composed once again.
I looked at him and I said, “You came with a warning, but you did not give it! I ask you again, why have you come?” He sat his cup down and he said, “You know you can’t stop this! It is written within the pages of your holy scriptures that leads you in your walk with your God! You can't stop this, why try? Why kick against the pricks as your scriptures tell of in Acts 9:15?”
As he was talking, I realized he had read the Holy Bible and not only that he knew it well.

“Know your enemy” apparently goes both ways. I am beginning to understand this better. Then I heard him say as his voice took on a more seducing deceptive tone that I discerned instantly with the Holy Spirit’s help. “Join me!” “Join me and help me bring into this world our new glorious world order and you and all you hold dear can live without worry or care! I will give you all the wealth you could ever want, and you would never want for anything. Neither would any of those you love.”

I’m sitting here in stunned horror! “Did the antichrist just ask me to join him in his evil control of our world and, oh yes, with a huge bribe,” I asked myself! Then it was like all hell had assailed upon my mind attacking me with thoughts and pictures of my loved ones being tortured and even flayed alive. It must have shown upon my face because he continued with his seductively sickening voice. “I will set you up in a grand position of my kingdom when I arrive fully in power. You can work hand in hand with my prophet when he comes into the light after I have ascended to power.”

I felt I was going to be sick because I felt my stomach heave at the thoughts of working side by side with antichrist’s false prophet helping to lead the people away from Jesus instead of to him and then these people would have to spend their eternity in hell!
I started in my mind to resist these demons commanding them to leave my mind in Jesus’ mighty name! I reminded them of 2 Timothy 1:7 which says, “For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind,” and I emphasized to them the “sound mind” part greatly.

I could feel these tormenting demons leaving and as they did the Holy Spirit’s presence, I could feel began to rise up in me! But so did antichrist and he could tell he was losing this battle because they are fought and either won or lost in our minds and he could tell he was losing greatly! “I will feed your families,” he was saying! “You know this famine that has started already is the worst that’s ever been upon this world! I will feed you.”

“No,” I said! “NO,” even louder! Jesus will feed me! Jesus will take care of me! Jesus will protect all I love because he has promised if I stepped out in faith and do all he asks in his name and through his strength then he would take care of them...all of them. You can’t touch them because he has made a promise...a covenant with me that he won’t break and I quoted Deuteronomy 7:9 which says “Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him and keep his commandments to a thousand generations; He will not fail me! He cannot fail...ever,” I said in a firm solid voice for boldness and the truth of what I had spoken had given me the ability to speak up and make a stand against this unholy man.

Antichrist lost his suave composure, and his face became distorted and like that of a face of a demon as hot rage I saw filled it and his body! He slammed the black coffee cup down hard with his hand upon the small table that the force of his hand shattered into several pieces and coffee spilled out onto the table and began running off into the floor below. “Do you really know who I am,” he yelled? “Do you?”

By this time, I felt the power of the Holy Spirit within me, and I said, “Yes, you are merely Satan’s puppet...his means to rule the world!” Antichrist stopped abruptly and jumped to his feet and pointed his right finger at me and said hatefully, “You have made your choice. I have behind me all the forces of hell as well as the power of the elite of our world also behind me! I will crush you. I will destroy you. You listen here….,” and he let out a string of explicit vulgar curse words!” This is the true antichrist as I knew him revealing his true colors.

He continued, “You listen to me, and you listen well. You keep your mouth shut about me. You keep your mouth shut about our hidden society and the Nephilim bases including their locations. You keep your mouth shut about our use of demons to portray the friendly aliens that are to come! You keep your mouth shut.” This was followed again by a string of cursing. Then he said, “I know the Nazarene has revealed to you things I have worked all my life to keep hidden. That we’ve kept hidden for all these years. You keep your mouth shut or I will shut it for you.”

Before I could think about it, I raised my voice and spoke and it was strong this time, sturdy and unwavering! “No,” I said. “I am a watchman, a warrior of Jesus Christ. All that he tells me I will shout out to all who will listen and heed! Jesus died for me so I will live for him and a matter of fact,” I continued this time with great boldness, “He died for you too because it tells me, tells us so in the Bible in 2 Peter 3:9 when it was said, “The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

He growled at me, and a snarling sound erupted from his angry lips, and he yelled, “I know what your cursed book says. These so-called holy scriptures from your Holy God,” and he said “Holy God” as if just the mere mention of God’s name had left a very bad taste in his mouth. “You keep your mouth shut! Quit listening to the deceiver Jesus. You keep your mouth shut,” and he let out another string of blatantly vulgar curse words then he continued. “You are to desist now from revealing any more information. Do not talk about my upcoming mark, the Nephilim technology including the weapons, the cloning and mind machines and especially the secret behind my return from death.” His face was severely distorted with rage and then he said loudly one last time, “You keep your mouth shut,” but then he added, “and you tell that cursed dirty Nazarene to keep his mouth shut as well.

I looked at him intently and I found myself beginning to smile slightly and I said, “You tell him yourself because he’s right here with me!” He lunged at me, and I could sense in this dream that he would have supernatural strength from the many demons inside of him and as he reached out to grab me, he ran into some type of invisible barrier. When he did, I heard in an audible voice my Jesus say from somewhere near me and his voice filled the entire room. “Man of sin...of perdition this is not your full appointed time.”

I could see the pure hatred in his eyes because he had recognized Jesus’ voice too but yet, still he spat out, “But soon it will be and everyone who bears your mark and not mine I shall take great delight in putting them to death but only after I have tortured them first. I have dedicated my life to this moment and have studied every torture technique known to our world all while you beloved church was sleeping! They will pay,” he said and pointed his finger at me and continued, “You have no future in this world for my father Satan controls it.”

“He controls those not saved,” I replied, “But as for my future, my future is in Heaven while yours holds nothing but a momentary stint as world leader and then according to Revelation 19:20 you and your false prophet shall be cast into the lake of fire...alive. You will be cast into it ALIVE!”

“Shut up,” he screamed and put both hands over his ears and said, “Father says he can change this! You don’t know the power he holds.” “I looked at him and I said, “Your beloved master Satan who you are calling “father” can do nothing unless my God allows it and we know the truth of my words because your master Satan couldn’t even tempt Job without my God Jehovah’s permission! Now I am telling you, `` Oh man of sin, get out of my house and take your bribes and threats with you in Jesus’ mighty name,” as I felt his holy power rise up further inside of me! I command you to leave my home and do it now.”

He clutched his chest momentarily like he had been shot in his chest by something invisible yet powerful. He backed up until he reached the wooden rocker, and he reached down and grabbed his things from it and then headed angrily to the front door. “You will regret your decision,” he said. I said, “No, you will regret your decision when you are burning forever in the eternal lake of fire.” He let out a snarl, opened the door and as he was going out, he kept yelling, “You keep your mouth shut. You keep your mouth shut.”

As he ran back out into the pouring rain without putting his coat and other things back on to protect him, I hurriedly closed the door he had left open when he left and slid the dead bolt into place. Then I leaned against the door as my body slowly began to relax slightly, relief washing over me that this wicked, evil man was finally out of my home. I walked back over to my beige comfy chair and sank into it! I was totally drained.

“Jesus, Jesus,” I said. Yes, daughter I am here,” I heard him reply. “You could have warned me who was coming!” “Yes, Child but you would not have unlocked the door and let him inside of your home, “Jesus said. “You’re right Lord that I might not have opened it. Why allow this Jesus?” “It was necessary Child...a testing for you...a lesson for him because he still had thought your heart would be swayed by his promises to both you and all you love!” “But Lord when he said at the end that his father Satan was going to change his fate, then hasn’t Satan deceived him as well because that is impossible because his fate is an unconditional word from you.”

“Yes Child. Tell me Child, do you think that Satan really cares for this man who he has raised to become the foretold antichrist...this man that was here? Put it into proper perspective and remember Child, Satan is pure evil and is the master deceiver. Antichrist to him is the means of how he gets to rule but there is no love in him. He is just as willing to deceive this man antichrist who serves him faithfully as he is trying to deceive you.

As I am talking to my Jesus, I heard him say, “You must tell Child, and share what I give you and my Holy Spirit shall reveal which of those things are meant to be shared to others. Do not succumb to fear but stand firm. My people need to know these things that were once hidden and as I heard myself say, “I will Jesus, in your name I will,” then I awoke.

I got up from my bed troubled as I usually am after the Lord has given me a dream about antichrist and I sat at the kitchen table where the Holy Spirit led me this morning and I prayed and the way this world is heading I will never stop praying. “Help us Jesus! Please, please help us all.”

Verses
Revelation 13; 19:20; Daniel 9; Philippians 4:13; Psalms 23:4; Hebrews 13:1; 5; Psalms 56:3; Psalms121:2; 2 Corinthians 5:8; Acts 9:15; Deuteronomy 7:9; 2 Peter 3:9

#1 The Beech Tree Dream 9-5-21@1:04 PM

I found myself standing somewhere looking at the top of a young green tree. It has smooth, greyish colored bark and the leaves are very green. The branches are up close to the top close to the leaves. I feel it is a Beech tree! It is one single Beech tree standing in an open area of lush green grass.

I saw beautiful light blue skies but no clouds. If there is anything behind this tree then for some reason, I can’t see it. “Hmph,” I said to myself then asked further, “Why only one young but sturdy Beech tree with light green leaves? Jesus,” I asked out loud to him, “What is the meaning of this one tree standing alone in this grassy area? Will you explain the meaning to me?” But I heard no answer!

So, I stood and watched the tree closely and walked over and examined the smooth light grey bark. I balled my hand into a fist and knocked on the tree. I could tell from the impact of my hand against this tree and the sound of my knuckles made upon it that even though it was young, it was stout, even sturdy!

I examined it closely again and looked up into the branches at the leaves and then the roots. There appeared to be no signs of apparent disease on this tree. It was, I deduced, a very healthy tree! I heard a voice speak and say, “Step back and observe!” So, I stepped back a few feet so I could observe the whole tree.

All of a sudden, I saw birds light into it and build nests therein. Where they came from, I do not know but now also began appearing flowers that were blooming everywhere in the green grass in an array of colors. I saw butterflies as they lit upon the many flowers. Then I realized this was the season of spring! Next, I saw rain falling and I knew it was a spring shower.

Then as I continued to watch I noticed the sun shining so very brightly and the temperature became hot...so very hot! I watched as the green grass began to dry up and turn brown and crinkly from the heat. I now know that this is the season of summer, and it was like it was an especially hot one in this dream. I watched the young tree as its leaves began drying out and curling under while others were badly wilted. Yet this one lone Beech tree was still standing even as the skies dumped much needed water, the rain from them to give the tree a brief moment of relief from the previous heat but once the rain was past the sun would return scorching the tree with its vehement heat.

Then I felt the temperature lessen upon myself as the sun decreased its heat and I could now see that the tree leaves were beginning to die because they had begun turning brown and if you squeezed them in your hand, they would make a crunching sound as they crumbled from the dryness. The leaves are now falling onto the now almost barren ground where once had been lush green grass. Yet this tree still had life within it, and it still stood sturdy by its roots. Roots I knew, that must run very deep into the ground.

Next, I felt the air turn very cold and I felt a cold wind begin blowing! The tree still stood securely where my God had planted it. Soon the white beautiful snow began to fall heavily and the young tree’s branches I could see where it began to bow from the weight of the heavy snow. Yet it stood firm. I watched as through all four seasons this young tree endured the hardships of a constantly changing environment, yet I also saw that this tree had purpose! This tree was able to provide a shelter and a home for the little birds and the leaves and branches offered shade from the sun during the harsh scorching heat of the summer.

I saw as it weathered fierce storms with heavy rain and snow with strong winds that tried to force it down! Yet it stood strong, true, and steady! I watched as it went through a period of shedding its leaves, the removal of the dying leaves the death of part of itself, and I saw it bear the weight of the heavy snow, the bitter cold, and the frost that bit at its branches. Still, it stood true because its roots were well grounded.

As I stood there beholding this tree and all that it has gone through in its life, I began to gain some understanding of what this young Beech tree had to go through to survive. But still I found myself asking, "Why must it be standing alone," and this time my Jesus responded. "Whether there is a forest of trees or only one like what you see before you, the roots of the tree can only sustain itself. This tree cannot share its roots with another tree. Each tree must upon its own planting stretch its roots deep into the ground and maintain its own grip. The deeper it digs its roots the stronger it shall be when life's elements assail.

The same goes for my children, all who have accepted me, Jesus and made me the Lord of their lives. Each person must work out their own salvation with much fear and trembling! As a Christian, as my child once you are grafted into me the true vine then your roots are planted in me! If you want to be able to weather the storms of life and stand against the attacks of your enemy Satan then again, I say you must firmly root yourself in me.

To be firmly rooted and grounded one must read my holy word! Study it! Get it into your heart and mind! You must deny your flesh of the sinful things of life and fast often but without making an open show of it! You must talk with me and pray often but also learn how to pray effectively.

Those who are baptized with my Holy Spirit should be praying in the heavenly language of tongues. But also, you must remember Child that when you pray you are talking to the Father and me and when one converses it is a two-way conversation. Do not be in a hurry but spend time with my Father and me and wait for our responses for we desire intimacy with our children.

So, Child be like this strong young Beech tree! Let your roots run deep in me and the deeper they grow, the better! I will Jesus with your help and in your strength and name. Then the dream changed to the second dream named "The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream."

#2 The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream 9-5-21@6:03PM Dream

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus two dreams in the same night and this is the second. The first dream called the Beech Tree Dream which I wrote in my journal earlier this morning was immediately before this one, but I haven't felt led to type it down and upload it yet.
When this dream began, I found myself outside and it was very dark. I was hiding behind a tree and some shabby looking shrubbery that was located on the edge of a very large plaza area. There appeared to be streetlights, but they were so bright almost like fluorescent lights. The whole area was lit up and I could see in the far distance. It was then I felt someone grab my right arm and slightly pull me away from the shining light. I looked up and saw a medium built black man. He had tight curly hair, and he wore it short. He had kind eyes but at the moment they were full of concern and worry. He was wearing a dark colored pullover shirt and a lightweight black zip up jacket which he had left open, blue jeans and black lace up tennis shoes that I knew he had worn in case we were going to have to make a fast exit and escape quickly.

The air around us felt charged! We were on a mission! I looked down and yes, I was dressed almost exactly as he was with the exception that I was wearing a solid black turtleneck sweater. My dark brown hair was hanging loose a little below my chin, but I had a black toboggan on my head. I am not myself in this dream but someone much younger and I had light olive colored skin

with almond shaped brown eyes. I know in this dream that I am called Tia Marie but Tia for short and the man's name was Malcolm.

"Tia," he whispered as he pulled me slightly back and said, "I think we are too late!" "No," I said and shook my head vehemently yet quietly. I then turned and peered over the poor looking shrubbery once again. Malcolm, being taller than me was able to peer over my bent head so we both were actually hid pretty good behind the shrubbery and tree. I looked again into this big area and saw this plaza was beginning to fill up with people. Some appeared excited while others obviously frightened! Suddenly more lights came on that lit up the whole plaza. They were like the kind you would see that light up a huge stadium. I began to notice now that there were armed soldiers that apparently came out of one of the buildings because when the lights came on and my eyes readjusted to them, I saw behind the large plaza arena there were tall buildings.

There was one large building that was centered in the middle of the left side behind this plaza area, and it had the appearance of a highly modernized building. I saw now that this is where the armed soldier guards were coming from. I saw that on the left front of the entrance was a little metal stand and I saw the word "Reader" over it in a white bubble. This metal stand came up to about 5ft in height I guessed, and it had what I knew was a mark reader, a scanner. There was a slightly curved piece of metal that was made to place your head on and below it was a place where you could stick your hand under to have it scanned or read too. In my dream I knew that this is what is known as a stationary reader.

I also knew that there was a small computer that was hooked up to a mainframe somewhere and yes, in this dream I am aware it is connected and run by the A I system. The reason I knew how this worked was because some of the soldiers who were wearing gloves and carrying weapons had leaned their head on the top metal piece until the green light flashed and the computerized voice said these words "mark approved" and then they could enter the building behind it while those ungloved would place their hand under the bottom part beneath the forehead reader. Over the door of this highly modernized huge building was written "Unified One World Military" in the way that you would find the words Police station written on the buildings in past times. This is not good I knew in this dream...none of this.
The soldiers patrolling the area were dressed totally in black with the exception of a triangular shaped white patch above their heart and on their upper right arm, but I couldn't make out any more of the details of it. They wore helmets which covered their heads and left only their eyes exposed with only a small piece of skin being seen between the helmet and uniform. Malcolm whispered to me and said, "Tia, we're too late! There's too many of them!" "We can't lose another one," I replied. There has to be something we can do?" "Yea Tia," We can pray," he said! "I know Malcolm I know," I responded but then we heard the sound of loud trumpets and other music that appeared to be coming from the military building.

"Can you see it," Malcom asked urgently in a whisper? "Not yet," I said. Malcolm continued, "Well as tall and as big as it is supposed to be we should have been able to have seen it by now." "Malcome, they've just now turned the lights on! "Yea Tia but with its height," ...and I finished his sentence for him, "We should have seen it by now!" "Are you sure we are in the right location," I asked him? "Yes," Malcolm replied in a low whisper, "Jonah said it was at this military plaza." "This is a humongous plaza Malcolm," I said. We must be on the wrong side and

as these words left my lips, we saw the soldiers start herding the citizens toward the right side of the plaza. We heard them say loudly in a commanding voice, “All citizens must make their way to the right side of the plaza arena for the trial and judgment to come!”

I looked up at Malcolm and he looked back down at me with concern in his eyes. We nodded at each other then slowly backed further into the shadowy darkness of night. We silently began making our way in the dark, this long walk still hidden behind trees and shrubbery. As we neared the ending of this very huge plaza arena area we could see “it” looming high above the trees we were hiding behind. I let out a small involuntary gasp and Malcolm let out a small low whistle because neither one of us had seen it before but had only heard tell of it. There I saw standing so tall, so very high was what I can only call a live, moveable statue.

We had heard about it at our hideout for we were both part of the underground church that had went into hiding because our world’s savior turned out to be the man we now know from our Holy Bible as the antichrist, the beast of Revelation 13. As we drew closer, we saw it and I remembered Jonah telling us about it. They had started setting these statues up worldwide. This is the first time that I have ever gotten close to one. It was not a good thing for a Christian to come into contact with. Not if you wanted to keep your head! All these things were running through my mind in this dream.

I let out another small gasp and whispered, “Look Malcolm, it really does look like Antichrist!” “It sure does,” he said with a shudder that coursed through his whole body! Malcolm continued, “Jonah said they used nanotechnology which allowed it to move and to have the face of a man, yet rumor is it can be changed into other faces as well!” “Yes, but you know if anyone were to change it that Antichrist would torture them in public before killing them,” I whispered back to him. “Yes, I believe it, but how was it that Jonah said they were able to make it alive or give life to it,” Malcolm asked? “What he said was that antichrist’s prophet who we have identified as the false prophet from the Bible convinced all the people after antichrist was attacked and murdered then was somehow brought back to life to build this statue and he the false prophet would give it life which he has through the A I system.”
I continued, “We know the word “image” also meant likeness so with the AI programming and nanotechnology the false prophet was able through this programming to insert the image of antichrist onto this moveable, giant statue but also they were able to program its likeness to where it mimics the gestures and even the voice of our evil so called benevolent leader.”
Malcolm spoke as we quietly continued to slowly make our way to the right end plaza underneath the cover of the trees and shrubbery. “I heard that this was one of thousands they have created and so these followers, these deceived worshippers created this statue far more advanced with its fluid, graceful movements and gestures and the voice that matches exactly to ole antichrist himself and not in a monotone or robotic one than the prior ones.” “Yes,” I said. It's supposed to be lifelike but frankly I don’t want to hear his sickly, syrupy voice of deceptive lies!” “Amen Tia Amen.”

We walked in silence for a minute and then I said, “With this A I programming that gives this statue its life like movements and features of antichrist they will be able to put it on as many as they can make so that people can worship him at many, many locations. This is not good.” All of a sudden Malcolm grabbed my left and pulled me down quickly. I hadn’t been paying attention

as I should have, and we had run out of tree coverage but thankfully Malcolm was taking notice. I gave Malcolm a quick smile letting him know I was thankful, but I whispered under my breath, "Thank you dear Jesus, that was close." The Lord knew exactly where we needed to be because the crowd had been divided into two groups and in the middle between them was a camera crew. My heart leaped quickly when I saw them, and I nodded at Malcolm, and he nodded back. It was best at this point that we didn't speak unless absolutely necessary.

I couldn't help but stare at this huge giant of a statue and I must say it turned my stomach with disgust! Just what I needed to see...a giant image of antichrist in his fancy silk blue suit, the man who would like nothing better than to cut out my tongue, remove my eyes and then filet me alive! "Oh, Jesus help us," I thought, this statue must be over 120 ft tall or about. How could we have missed it earlier?" One of the camera crew members leaned toward another who was standing directly behind the camera and whatever the first guy said made the second man angry and then he picked up his camera and moved it to the right angle instead of directly in the middle. When he did, the first man moved too and I was then able to see another scanner, a reader but this was a walk-in type.

I somehow knew that a person had to step into this silver scanner which reminded me of a walkthrough x-ray machine that you would walk through to be able to board an airplane. Again, I remembered in this dream that Jonah, our leader, had explained that these readers would scan the body in its entirety. There was a slanted control panel with a location to place your right hand upon which then initiated the scanning process. When it's completed it sends the information to the A I System which will be looking for the programming in the nanobots inside the bodies and the reading of such things is in the luciferase that's inside the body to keep it from rejecting the nanobots that are inside the body as they deliver through various techniques medicines inside or spike protein as with the case of this mark that became possible from the vaccine for the coronavirus named the Covid -19 virus.

The luciferase would also be read by the readers through its luminescent glow that's unseen to the naked eye. If the scanner didn't pick up both the program information that was inside these trillions of nanobots in the body plus the luciferase together then this information from the scanning reader would be sent from the A I directly into the giant image of antichrist. You had to have the spike protein in the body to modify and alter it so that the body could be influenced and controlled. Also, it would not reject antichrist's mark, this mark of the beast. But you had to have the combination of the nanobots, luciferase which again kept the body from rejecting the nanobots once inside as well as let it be picked up and read by the scanner with the bioluminess product it was made from. It had to be this way Jonah had said. A combination of all these things because almost everyone on the planet had been without their knowledge receiving nanobots and nanoparticles through various means but these didn't have the luciferase or the upgraded software programming for the nanobots, but they still made you trackable unless you were able to remove them somehow or God intervened.

So, we had prayed together, our little band of Christian believers in Jesus' name to cancel out any of their effects upon or within our bodies and to protect us from anymore infiltration of our bodies against these nanobots or anything else that we didn't know about. My mind shifted back to the scene before me and I prayed under my breath. "Oh Lord Jesus please don't let Rachel or

Harold be in this mess!" They were part of our small group that have been missing for three days now so Malcolm and I had volunteered to come to the city where they had come to try to sneak in and trade for some much needed supplies. Wanda and Joe had left three weeks ago for supplies and had never returned. We then learned that antichrist's military forces had picked them up and they had been executed as traitors to our unified new world system and their failure to worship antichrist or take his mark. Now here we are looking for Rachel and Harold!

Malcolm touched me on the right arm and pointed to three people that were being led out of a building. They were surrounded by armed guards, and they had heavy chains around their ankles. I let out a small cry of despair because I saw Harold and Rachel plus another lady and all showed signs of being beaten, especially Harold! Kind, sweet Harold that wouldn't hurt a fly but had the boldness of Jeremiah the prophet from the Bible when it came to my Jesus and apparently, he had suffered for it. "Oh No!" I said in a distraught hushed tone as tears came to my eyes. "Oh, Jesus please help them," I said. "We need to go," Malcolm said. There's nothing more that we can do for them now." "No, we need to stay. We need to watch so that we can bring back a true report to Jonah and our other brothers and sisters in Christ," I said yet my heart was breaking! Malcolm gave a short nod of understanding for my words had come from godly wisdom because neither one of us wanted to watch what was about to take place.

The soldier guards led the three prisoners to an area close to the scanner as the blaring music and trumpet blowing slowly faded to a complete stop. The crowds became hushed as a lone, tall figure stepped out from behind the image of the beast, of antichrist in this statue form and I recognized him as the cruel overseer of our district. He was a giant of a man and was dressed in a black flowing robe-like garment that mimicked the type of garment the false prophet of antichrist that we had seen wear often in the military government's televised events aired in many various ways. In this dream I am able to access Tia's memories and her thoughts because I am her!

This is the man we called "Jones the Slayer" amongst true believers of Jesus Christ but his real name was Nephus Jones. He was a burly man stout of strength you could tell even under his robe type garment. He was a giant towering above other men and looked to be about 12 ft, or more who was brought in on direct orders from antichrist himself and rumor was that he wasn't totally human but a Nephilim from below the ground. This would possibly explain I mused to myself that although burly and healthy looking in all aspects of the body, his skin didn't look so good and was very pale, white almost transparent to were you could easily see his blood vessels throughout his flesh and also as if his skin had not been used to being exposed to the direct rays of the sunlight.

He began speaking with an audible voice. "Children of our beloved, benevolent leader, our wonderful leader, you have come to witness the judging of these three who were caught without our leader's mark! Each will be given one more opportunity to receive his mark and bow down before him and worship him as God for he is God...the God of our world. Did he not rise again after death had struck him down? Yes, little children he did." As I listened it made my stomach turn and my skin crawl at how he would call the crowd "little children" but I also knew that Satan is a wanna-be so he copies everything that God does or has his "children" do it but in a warped version. I glanced over to Malcolm who was shifting slightly back on his feet, and I

could tell he didn't like it either. The whole time though I was praying, and I knew Malcolm was too because I would hear a slight low word escape from his lips occasionally.

"Behold," Jones the Slayer continued. Behold and watch as your beloved ruler in this image that we have prepared so you can worship him freely decides the fate of these three unbelievers. All the crowd except a few began to murmur their approval. Then Jones cried out loud and asked, "Oh most benevolent ruler, how do you wish to proceed?" At that moment the statue with the likeness instilled into its movements and the image of the face and body of this man antichrist began to move. The thing is I knew that it was activated this whole time because I could see occasional movement in its eyes although the rest of it had remained perfectly still.

It began to move its head and then its arms and its movements I couldn't help but notice were graceful and not choppy like the big statues we had heard tell of that came from Dublin. When the image spoke, my heart was gripped momentarily with fear, but I rebuked it immediately in Jesus' name and I felt myself begin to calm down. I noticed it had shaken Malcolm too. There was nothing artificial sounding to this voice and it was indeed the voice we knew belonged to antichrist the current ruler of our unified world. It began to speak and said, "All who will not worship me or who will not take this mark that is for the aid of my people, that is for their good will suffer the consequences for we are only great when we unite our minds in unity together. There is no room for doubters! My compassion is evident because I have given you means once again to buy those things you have need of and to sell to others after the economies of our world began collapsing. I have given you a way to do so with my mark that places the power into your hands because when you receive my mark, and you do your assigned tasks with the credits you receive stored inside my mark you can buy or sell as much as you choose to do so."

I couldn't help but to respond to that remark under my breath in which I said, 'Yea, well there's hardly anything to buy or sell so what good is that really doing them?" "Those who choose my mark, " the image continued, "must do so freely. They must renounce all other false gods especially Jehovah God who claims to be the Creator of all and his treacherous Son Jesus the Christ who has deceived mankind for thousands of years and prevented in prior times the unification of our world. Even now there are those among us who spew these words of hate that Jesus is the only way to heaven and is the only hope for our world, but I have brought heaven down to earth." The statue lifted both arms up emphatically and cried, "Did I not go through death for you and then come to life? Have not I shown you that I am the true savior of your world? Worship me my little children! Worship me and I will lead you to a better world…. a unified world! A world where all men and women are equal.

I had become very sick, and I thought I would throw up because his words flowed like honey laced with arsenic poison that dripped as he spoke his great lies of deceit! Many in the crows had begun right then and there to worship this image statue of antichrist and my eyes turned from off to them to Jones the slayer still standing to the right of the base of this statue with a very malicious and evil grin across his pale, white face. I saw Harold's back stiffen and he stood up straighter. Rachel followed suit though I could only see their backs. The unknown lady with them was cowered over in fear. Apparently, she was unsaved and undecided on whether to take the mark or she was a Christian who was weak and not strongly rooted in the holy word of our God.

After the antichrist's image had spoken, he paused letting a lull pass in his speech. The crowd began to hush and then the image of antichrist raised his right arm and then pointed at the three prisoners and said, "Bring the man forward to stand before me his God!" I knew in this dream the A I system was somehow linked directly to the man antichrist because his body at this time had many enhancements and man made improvements that let him have access and control of the A I system in a way that no one else could do because satan who was now possessing antichrist wanted to play "God" once again and to try to create man in a version different than how God had created us when he fashioned us with his own loving hands.

As the military soldier guards grabbed Harold by each arm, one on each side, Rachel involuntarily reached for him and one of the soldiers reached back and backhanded her carelessly across the face splitting her bottom lip wide open which caused her to let out a cry of pain! Another guard came around in front of her and pointed his black, strange looking gun at her and I recognized it as a similar type of weapon that I saw in the dream I had on 4-10-21 @ 5:47 AM named Dream of an Evil, Wicked Man.

They brought Harold roughly forward and placed him directly in front of the huge, massively tall, giant statue. They released his arms and took two steps backward with their guns still raised but pointed in an upward position toward the sky. As Harold faced the image of the beast, he spoke out loudly and defiantly. "You are not my God! You are no one's God! You are the devil incarnate." One of the guards raised his gun and struck Harold hard across the back of his neck and the blow sent him to his knees as he let out a cry of pain. The image of antichrist, the beast spoke once again. "See I have brought you to your knees already! Choose now for I am a merciful God!" "I will never serve you," Harold cried out! "I serve Jesus Christ. He is the true Savior of the world!"

The crowd began to boo and hiss but one man was brave enough to ask out loud, "Are you sure he doesn't have the mark?" Antichrist's face on the image showed a moment of irritation but he quickly replaced it with a sweet, malicious grin. "Of course," he said. "We will show you. Take him to the scanner and the other two as well and let the undeniable proof be revealed to all." The two military soldier guards that stood behind Harold yanked him roughly to his feet and they marched him to the walk-in scanner reader while four other guards brought the other two women prisoners which included our friend Rachel and they both were both made to stand on the left side of the entrance of this walk-in scanner.

The scanner was free standing made out of a silver metal alloy but what type I'm not sure. It was opened on both sides so that when you stepped into it a guard could be on both sides in case you needed assistance or brute force used to force someone's head or hand upon the scanner reader as they had to do with Harold's. Before I knew it I stood up on my feet and I had every intention to barge into this situation and save my dear friends and I would have tried if not for Malcolm who had grabbed me and shoved me back down with a firm whispered," No Tia," as he firmly held me down.

We had all heard about these scanners that read your body. Tears started to pool up inside my eyes and I brushed them angrily away with the sleeve of my black sweater and stayed hidden

behind the trees and shrubbery. But I was praying...oh I was praying urgently for Jesus to miraculously step in but knowing his perfect will must be done in all things. The camera man moved up closer to get a better view of the free-standing walk-in reader, this body scanner for all those watching the live stream feed on whatever device that was available to them in these dire times that had come upon our world.

I watched as they forced my dear friend Harold into the scanner, a guard on each side of him but the one on the right side of the scanner entrance that was facing the crowd had known not to block the view of anyone standing inside the scanner so all could still see Harold standing inside with little or no difficulty. Although he tried to struggle, the guard on the other side with great strength was able to grab hold of Harold's head from the back and then slammed it hard upon the metal headrest scanner piece. Harold let out a groan of pain and the guard on the right side let out a small laugh that I could hear because everyone had hushed as they looked on as he forced Harold's right hand onto the hand scanner plate and held it there. Some of the people watched with joyful glee while others were trying to hide their horror and discomfort. Apparently, I determined to myself not everyone here was marked and these were the fearful ones.

It actually only took one scan of the body by either the head or the hand scanner to read it in its entirety, but both were provided because some chose to get his evil mark in their forehead while others in their right hand. In seemed like in this dream that I had heard Jonah describe to us a type of microchip that ran on radio frequency called a RFID chip that when used on a body it was able to operate better on the right hand and forehead than on anywhere else and somehow this mark of the beast contained it within the tiny little nanobots. I don't understand all these things in this dream nor do I in real life but right now as I am watching I saw a red light that was flashing on the top of the walk-in scanner where Harold was being scanned and a piercing alarm could be heard as it echoed across the now deathly quiet plaza arena.

The antichrist image, this statue began to speak again. "Oh, my people, Is this not sufficient evidence for you of his betrayal to me, your benevolent supreme ruler, your God and to you also? We must be unified as one and together I will take you with me into godhood and you can reign with me as I, your God and you as little gods! Then before anyone could respond the evil image spoke again. "Pass the other two through the scanner and they too will face this holy judgment! I looked up at Malcolm and he let out a low whispered whistle and said, "Antichrist has made himself the judge of men! Once again, he is trying to be God because it is only Jehovah God that rightfully judges every man according to our actions, words and deeds before him. It tells us this in 1 Peter 1:17."

"I know," I whispered, "But Satan is trying to imitate and copy God in all ways because he has such hatred for him and us, his most beloved creation so he duplicates all the Father God does but in a warped, twisted, evil way! Now since he has declared himself as God, he is now playing the role as an unholy judge!" We looked back up and they had already placed Rachel into the full body walk-in scanner and again the red light began flashing and the alarm began sounding loudly once again!!! They yanked her out of the scanner and placed her next to Harold and now four guards were surrounding both Harold and Rachel.

The last two guards reached for the unknown lady, and she began screaming, “I’m marked. I’m marked. I’ve taken the mark!” The image of the beast spoke and said in a maliciously sweet voice, “We shall see.” They pulled her toward the scanner as she struggled fiercely screaming, “I’m marked already!” They shoved her into the body scanner and then shoved her head hard down upon the head scanner while shoving her right hand onto the hand scanner directly underneath the head scanner as they had done Harold and Rachel so there could be no argument from her or the crowd to whether or not they had or hadn’t received the beast’s mark.

Almost immediately the red light began flashing and the alarm began sounding! They yanked her out forcibly all the while she was still screaming, “I’m marked! It’s wrong! I’m marked!” “Liar,” the antichrist’s image yelled out as they threw the unknown lady down on the ground next to where Rachel and Harold stood. “You have seen the proof my children,” the beast’s image spoke with a satisfactory grin spread across his evil face and I felt myself cringing every time he would call the public “my children!” In my dream I could feel how his voice made my skin crawl and the hairs on my arms and on the back of my neck to stand on end.

He began to speak again, and I couldn’t help once again to notice how smooth and almost graceful this giant statue seemed to move. “Let all know that I am a benevolent ruler. I shall bestow mercy upon each of you! You have one opportunity...this opportunity to bow down before me and worship me as your God and to renounce all others! Choose wisely because I assure you this is your first and last opportunity for you to decide! The great giant image spread out his arms wide apart and said, “Join me. Join us and be a part of our new and glorious society...our new world! I muttered beneath my breath, “Glorious, oh yes...no food because what little he had provided from his many storehouses that made it look like the famine had stopped had once again almost dwindled to nothing. Our rebuilt shaky economy that gave the appearance of a return of normalcy was fading fast as well as the many ceasefires as people have begun fighting one another again as well as nations against nations and if you were a Christian, you were hunted down and killed.

If his soldiers caught you outside a city they had the ability to scan you on the spot with a handheld scanner that was especially designed to read the programming and the luminescence of the luciferase and was no bigger than an average size, hand held, flat screen smart phone!” All of this I just knew in this dream. I heard Harold’s voice still strong in his beaten state boldly say, “You are no God! You are the antichrist foretold in the Holy Bible by divine revelation to John by Jesus Christ himself as written in Revelation 13, Daniel 11:36-39 and 2nd Thessalonians 2:3-9. At the mention of the Holy Bible and of Jesus’ name many of the crowd were aroused into anger and were starting to hurl profanities at Harold. Antichrist’s image, this massive giant statue lifted both arms and motioned to the crowd to be silent! “So, you have decided your own fate! You have betrayed me, your God and the good people of our world,” the image said as he pointed at Harold. You are guilty and condemned to death by beheading!”

The woman still on the ground was whimpering in fear and Rachel had straightened her back because you could tell she knew she was next. “Oh No,” I cried as Malcolm let out, “Oh Jesus help them!” The statue image began moving his pointed finger toward Rachel and he said, “And you! What do you choose...life or death? Stand with me and I shall spare your life.” Rachel spoke up with a firm resolved voice. “I choose Jesus! I will always choose Jesus and if it costs

me this life on earth then know this you false god… you servant of satan. You can only take my life if God allows it and if he does so allow it then to be absent from this body in this life is to be present with the Lord Jesus! So, you man of sin...son of perdition I will not bow down to you or serve you...ever," and she yelled the last word out loud because I could tell the power of the Holy Ghost was rising up inside of her.

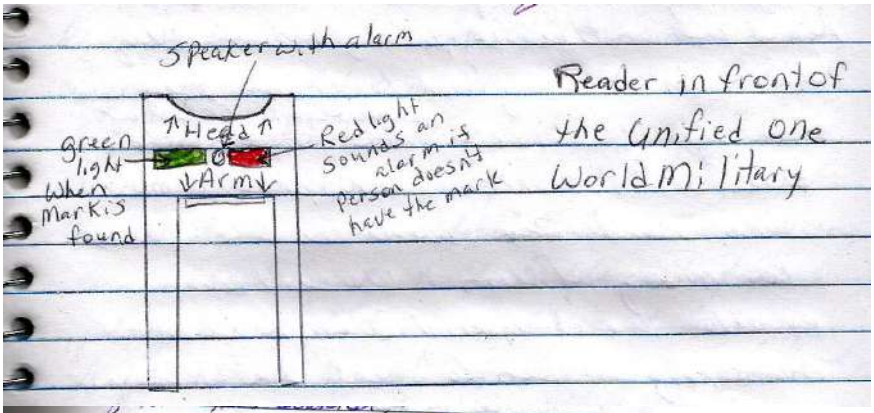
But then so could the antichrist's image and I knew that yes, beyond all doubt that the man antichrist's mind was linked directly to this image somehow through the A I system. His anger became evident on the face of his image and his voice shook with rage as he yelled in a thundering voice, "Then you too shall be beheaded!!!" The crowd began cheering at her pronounced fate. Malcolm grabbed my arm and said, "Tia, Tia Marie we've got to get out of here," and as the antichrist's image turned its attention to the woman still on the ground, I saw two wide doors opening and eight guards began rolling a very heavy portable guillotine and I knew then there was no hope of rescuing our friends without a direct miracle from our God!

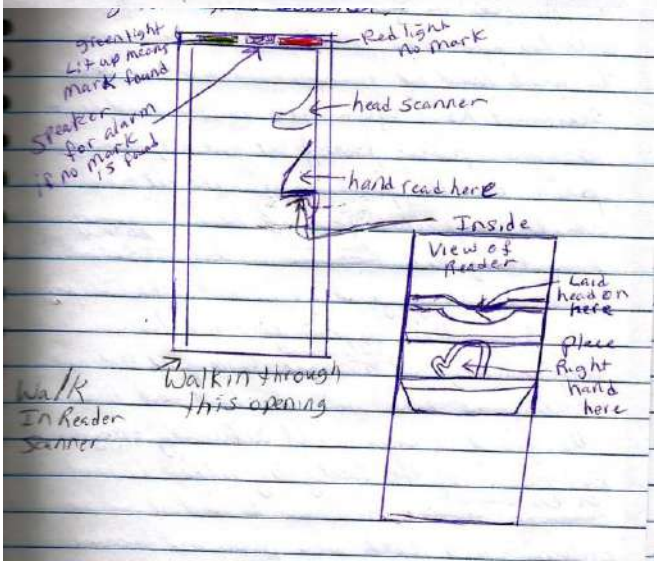
I agreed with Malcolm. We needed to leave, and we slowly began backing silently into the dark and as I watched Malcolm and Tia back into the dark of the night the dream began fading as well and I heard a loud voice say. "Perilous times have come to your world! Are you willing to die for me? To lay down your life for me as I, Jesus did for you? You have a brief moment left to choose before all that is foretold comes fully into being. It's here! It's already being played out before you! If you love your life more than me then you are unfit for my kingdom! If you love your children, your husband, your wife, your friends, or anything else before me, then you are unfit for my kingdom because you have placed them upon the throne of your heart above me!

You have been warned to choose ye this day whom you will serve! Why halt ye between me and this wicked world for surely, I am coming quickly? All of heaven stands ready as I stand at heaven's portals ready to come at the instant Father says, "Go," and I shall come and come quickly. Prepare yourselves, I say prepare your hearts. Get the sin out of your hearts for I am coming. I am coming for a bride that is holy and acceptable whose pureness is by my righteous standard and if you are found dirty, I shall leave you behind!

Persecution is here! Some will endure more than others but not one will escape some form of persecution. Read my word and learn of me and my ways and then apply it all…. all I say to your lives and if you choose to serve me halfheartedly instead of with all your heart, I shall spew you out of my mouth. Repent, repent My bride, my people for I long to have you with me. Repent or be left behind and then I awoke suddenly, and I laid there with no words to say. Stunned by this dream and the words my Jesus had spoken. Then I got up, came into the living room, and got down on my knees, for so heavy was my heart for this world and for my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ.

<u>Verses</u>
1 Peter 1:17
Revelation 13
Daniel 11:36-39
2 Thessalonians 2:3-9





The Mall Vision 9-6-21@5:36 PM

I was walking through the local mall here in Tennessee where I live and as I was walking, I began noticing so many of the stores had shut down inside it. Then suddenly everything changed. Instead of the stores with their glass fronts walls that once stood and tile flooring and metal roofing. I now saw crumbled walls with very little left standing, twisted metal which I believe was from the roof and charred ground everywhere. It looked like the whole place had been almost totally level and that somebody had taken an enormous blow torch and had burnt the mall almost completely down accompanied by a great amount of wind. But it wasn't only the mall, the whole area surrounding it looked the same way. I realized then what I was seeing! The coming devastation of things to come…. of war! "It's still coming isn't it Jesus," I asked out loud in a shaky voice. "It hasn't stopped, has it?" "No Child it has not!"

The Hand of Satan Squeezing America Vision 9-9-21@6:12AM

"The hour has come and now the remainder of things begin their final procession. It begins now, Child, now!" "What is happening today Jesus for I feel something ominous and heavy in my

spirit?" "It is the death grip of Satan squeezing the very life out of your once great nation's people!" "I see a map Jesus with my eyes open this morning and the map is laid out flat but the United States including Hawaii and Alaska and even Puerto Rico are lifted up above all the other parts of the world and I see a black shadowy hand with elongated fingernails underneath the U.S. and I am watching as it wraps its fingers around our nation and has began squeezing us tightly until it covers our whole country of America. Yet I see dots of lights that it can't seem to cover. Everywhere there is a light I see an opening, a hole to which the hand cannot cover, and the lights are able to shine through. What am I seeing Jesus?"

"You are seeing Satan's evil grip upon your nation Child and the lights that are piercing through the shadowy hand are my true children. You are to be the light of your world and nation! You are called to shine forth my light for I am the light of hope that pierces the darkness of sin's evilness! Come out from among the world and be ye a separate people! Now you have seen and witnessed this morning how powerful your light is, which is me, Jesus against the dark forces of Satan and himself as well." "Thank you, Jesus, but it's still alarming to see that this hand has so much control and power to squeeze our nation." "Child your once great nation was only made great by me and through me!"

Vision of Jesus' Feet 9-9-21@5:35PM

While praying, Jesus I felt your sweet presence enter my living room even more so than usual. And I have once again seen your holy, beautiful sandaled, nail scarred feet with your white raiment coming just above your ankles. I couldn't lift my head up any higher as I was laying on the floor praying to you, but my eyes were transfixed upon those ugly, yet most beautiful scars and all I could think was "Merciful!" Thank you, Jesus. Thank you.

The Mural & Computers Dream 9-10-21@5:04AM

I dreamed again, Jesus last night. In this dream I saw a room full of people and I realized by the many numbers of pews that I must be inside a church. There is a linoleum rug down on the floor that has the pattern of huge stones, like mountain stones you would pull out of a creek. My eyes were drawn to the light coloring of the flooring, because directly in front of me was a navy-blue runner in color that ran from the entrance to the two front rows of pews.

The dark brown pews, although many had people sitting upon them, I could tell that they were padded and covered with a matching navy-blue material like the runner that was running down the aisle of the church. I am standing at the start of the runner in front of the double swinging doors that lead into this sanctuary, and I saw that they are a lighter dark brown than the color of the pews. There are four windows that are uniformly set on each side of this church, with no curtains or blinds on the white walls. The walls also have no adornments upon them. Somehow, without moving forward, I can now see further past the edge of the end of the navy floor runner that ends at the front pews. From here I saw a large, spacious area and also, I see an area laid out before me that has a step-up to another area. I recognized this is a stage area where the singers would sing, and the pastor would preach behind the light brown wooden pulpit. Above the pulpit I saw a sign that read "Most holy ground!"

In the large, spacious area in front of the stage's platform, there is carpet that is bright red in color. But the carpet continues and turns into Kelly green as it's going up the step onto the stage, covering this whole stage area. It looks to be the commercial type carpeting. On the back wall behind the stage area with its brown pulpit was a wall mural of three different pictures that I recognized represented the day of Pentecost.

On the left side was a crowded room with many people praying. They were dressed as in the pictures of the time era of the Bible. The next picture located in the middle was of these same people, but in a lot less number with hands lifted up in praise with what I could only describe as cloven tongues of fire upon each head as it talks about in Acts two, verses one through four. But the fire I am seeing is blue! Even though this room was full there was still room for those when the Holy Spirit had come upon them, had fallen under his anointing and were laying in the floor with their hands extended upward in holy praise.

The last picture which was located on the right side of this wall mural was a picture of various people. I could tell they were all filled with the Holy Ghost because of the blue flames coming from their hands! Yet they were not all dressed as if in the same time era. There are those dressed from the day of Pentecost time era, but there were others who I feel were representing people down through the ages. So, this picture also contained those in modern day clothing. Each, I felt, represented of how the Holy Spirit or Holy Ghost as he is also called has been operating throughout history and is still very much here in our modern times.

Above each person's head was a blue flame, and some in the painting you could tell were speaking on the mural, and they had this holy fire proceeding out of their mouths. In another area I saw a group of people praying for another individual and each person they were praying for out of their hands came forth the Holy Spirit's fire too! I remember in this dream that as I looked at this beautiful wall mural, I felt a quickening inside me, which I knew was the Holy Spirit that also lives inside of me. I felt those glory bumps as I like to call them raise up on my arms and I let out a loud, "Hallelujah, yes praise God," but no one heard me.

Apparently, no one is able to hear me inside this church at all, because all the people remained seated and no one had looked up when I had spoken out loud! Some of the people were looking ahead, while others had their heads bowed as if praying. But there are some I could see who were actually sitting in their pews asleep. I know this because I heard a man, I was watching, momentarily let out a snore, and it caused him to jerk himself awake. I looked back to the spacious area with a bright red carpet. Now I saw a wooden altar sitting directly below the elevated pulpit that was set upon the spacious carpet stage area that is padded and upholstered with the same Navy-blue fabric as the pews. Above the altar, I saw these words, "mercy seat." I found myself walking forward.

As I reached the end of the runner right before you step up on the red carpet, I saw again a sign, and this one was attached between the end of the runner and the red carpet. It said, "Warning. War zone!" To the right and the left were two padded pews on each wall. There were boxes of Kleenex's placed every few feet on them. Also, on each side of the altar. Suddenly I heard a voice from behind the pulpit and I looked and saw a heavyset man of an elderly age, with graying hair. He wore a button-up shirt that was tan with navy and burgundy offset stripes

running both vertically and horizontally. He also wore black suspenders, but I could only see him from about his chest up because of the pulpit in front of him. I heard his passionate speech, yet I cannot recall a single word.

I saw tears come to his eyes and as he spoke, I saw people begin to enter the war zone of the red carpeted area. Others began stirring in the pew, while some somehow remained totally asleep. Then this dream got a little different or even weird yet wonderful. Above, each person who had entered the war zone area, I saw a computer over their heads. It was the type in which the computer is inside the monitor. It's actually the computer's monitor and keyboard I saw, with large cables that ran out the back of the monitor and went straight up through the roof. I knew in this dream that the cables reached all the way to Heaven.

As people entered this war zone, I saw almost immediately that some of the computers came on above the heads of some people. When the computers booted up to their logon screen, as they prayed, I saw the password being inputted. The password was JESUS. As many began praying, there were those whose password went in immediately and their computers were instantly, fully operational. Those who had begun praying in the Holy Spirit with tongues, I saw their computer were receiving massive downloads of updates for their operating systems. While others who were not praying in tongues, it seemed, were getting smaller ones in their size.

I saw one man come forward and knelt at the altar, and his computer above his head stayed off. I knew in the dream that he was in an unsaved condition. His heart was still full of sin, yet, he had come to meet Jesus. As he is trying to pray, I saw two men enter the war room. Both the computers above their heads were on, with programs and updates already flashing across their monitor screens. One knelt on the left of the man at the altar trying to pray, and the other on his right. As they began to pray with him, the man on the left, through the leading of the Holy Spirit, began helping him with his prayer. Then the unsaved man's computer was turned on and powered up above his head, yet it was stuck on the logon screen. I saw that as the unsaved man began praying, his computer made several attempts to log onto the system, yet each one was rejected, because he still didn't know the correct password.

It was then, as I watched, I saw the man on his right lean over, and he spoke to the praying unsaved man at the altar. Then he reached into his shirt pocket above his heart, and gave him a white slip of paper that was about six inches wide and two inches high. It reads, "Jesus." I knew this man had just shared the precious gift of salvation with the unsaved man. He had given him the logon code for his computer. I watched as the unsaved men's body shuddered in surrender, and I heard sobs coming from out of him. He was truly repenting, and as he did one letter at a time appeared on the logon screen as the password Jesus was entered. Then his computer above his head came to life and was now accessible to him.

The pastor began to speak again, but it was my lovely Jesus' voice that I heard coming from him. This is what he said. "My name given to me by my father is Jesus. Neither is there any salvation found by any other. For there is no other name under heaven given among men whereby you can be saved." I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the Holy Bible, because I recognized this was from the book of Acts in chapter four and verse twelve. Jesus continued speaking and said,

“No one comes to the father, Father God, except through me.” I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the book of John, chapter fourteen and found in verse six. I recognized it too.

By this time, I saw the now saved man, after accepting Jesus, had full access to his computer which granted him access to God above. This is because he has the password. The only password that will gain you access to the Father or to heaven, and it is Jesus. As I watched again, I saw various people getting software updates. Some were small but others that were praying and warring in the spirit, praying in tongues were getting massive downloads. From these, I could now see fire coming from their praying lips. Blue fire. Holy Ghost fire.

Once again,
I could hear the pastor who had the voice of my lovely Jesus in my ears saying, “Come to me all you who are weary, and I will give you rest. I am the living water. I am your hope, your peace, and even your commander-in-chief. Come,” I say, “come.” And then I awoke. I must say, I will never look at my computer in the same way ever again.

Verses
Acts 2:1-4; 12; John 14:6; Acts 1: 8; Matthew 11:28

The Antarctica & Conference Room Dream 9-11-21@6:56AM

Lord Jesus, I dreamed last night that I was being transported to many locations, to many destinations all over the world and at each location I found myself looking upon great cities of our world as if from the sky above. Why I am seeing them I have yet to know. I saw Tokyo Japan, Moscow Russia, Sydney Australia, Kuching Malaysia, Beijing China, Geneva Switzerland, Paris France, Rome Italy, Warsaw Poland, London England, Dublin Ireland, Guatemala City in Guatemala, and Brussels Belgium.

I saw still yet Washington DC in the United States and Fairfax Virginia. I was at Ottawa, Canada and Auburn, Alabama. I saw Singapore in Singapore, Wellington New Zealand, Edinburgh Scotland, Rio de Janeiro in Brazil, New Delhi India, Riyadh Saudi Arabia, Baghdad Iran, Egypt in Africa, Tel Aviv Israel, Damascus Syria. Laos Vietnam, Helsinki Finland. I also visited Lisbon Portugal, New Britain in Papua New Guinea, Fort Worth Texas, Galle in Sri Lanka and also Santa Rosa California.

Why I was there or What I did while there I don’t know yet nor do I know if these locations have anything in common at this moment in time. But then I found myself being transported once again and this time it was to the great Antarctica Circle but here at this location it was different.

I found myself descending from the sky on the west side and when my feet touched the snow and ice I immediately began walking toward the east. As I walked across this ice-filled terrain in wonderment I began to feel uneasy. I was sensing something…. something not quite right and I recognized the Holy Spirit was warning me that this was a very evil place. I could now feel a very strong evil presence here as I continued walking across the terrain. It was beautiful to the eyes to behold, and I marveled at such great beauty with snow appearing the whitest and purest that I have ever seen. Yet still I knew that hidden in this beauty somehow was great evil.

As I came to about mid center of this Antarctica circle, I began walking slightly to the south yet still towards the east so I was angling downward while still proceeding to my right and then I stopped. I felt this knowledge drop into my spirit. Something is here both spiritually evil as physically. Something is in the snow, possibly frozen or even possibly a hidden base or location of some sort. I now feel many locations of some sort are hidden above and below this great Antarctica Circle region of land.

Then in my dream I was transported one last time but this time I found myself inside a large business-type room with its long wooden conference table and its many rolling type chairs that surrounded it. I noticed three large wall monitors, each side by side the other on the back wall and the dark blue carpet had the appearance of being of a commercial grade quality. Each of the matching rolling chairs were also upholstered with a matching blue fabric that matched the blue carpeting.

As I was looking around cautiously, I heard a door open behind me to the left. I tried to duck for cover but there was nowhere to hide. A man appeared through the door and began walking toward me and I felt a sense of panic begin rising up in me, but he didn't notice me and actually passed right through me so apparently, I am invisible and unseen in this dream.

He walked toward the table towards one of the chairs and all I could see was his back features. I could see though that he was carrying in his left hand a large briefcase type satchel or carrying case and tucked under his arm above the briefcase was a red manila type folder that was holding what appeared to be many papers inside. This man was on the left side of the huge conference table which was centered directly in the middle of the room and as he stood before one of the chairs in front of this table he then reached with his right hand, grabbed the thick red folder and laid it quickly upon the table in front of him. As he did, I saw in black, block style letters the word "Top Secret" written upon its cover.

I could see the back and side view of this man's head and his once dark hair was now lightened by the graying of its roots. He was dressed in a sharp looking black business suit, and he wore shiny black shoes that were tied with stiff black shoestrings. I also noticed on his right hand was a large, chunky type ring but I couldn't see the details of the ring except for the number "33" that is on its top, but I feel the 33 is for my benefit and not an original part of the ring. I also felt in this dream that this is not a ring he wears often in the public's eye.

I saw the man pull out the rolling chair that was directly in front of him and sit in it. He was about midway of the long table. He opens the red top-secret manila folder and begins looking through the paper documents inside. Although I could not make out the features of this man's face, I could make out his receding hairline. so I felt he was an older man. He continued flipping through the many papers and he then pulled out two of them and laid them on the left side of the now opened red folder.

He then proceeded to pick up the other remaining stack of papers and flipped through them again. He selects a handful and picks them up with his left hand and lays the few remaining back on the right side of the top-secret red folder with his other hand. He then pushes himself backwards in the rolling chair and stands up, papers still in his hands, then walks a little to the right of the file on the table and begins laying these papers out before him on the long table. 1..

2.. 3..4…. 15..16...19...23. All the way up to 33 I had counted that he had spread out on the table before him yet some of these papers were overlapping with each other.

I drew closer and when I looked down at the papers, I saw they were all the same type of what seemed to be a legal document written in a foreign language that in reality I don't know but, in this dream, I was able to read and understand it. At the top of each document, it read "Coalition Agreement." Because he had overlapped some of the papers, I couldn't read everything that was written but on each I did see what looked like stamped words in red on each of them which were the words "Classified" and ``Signed."

Then inside some of the actual bodies of these documents I saw names of different countries who I believe had joined this coalition and this was their signed original documents. Some of these names that I saw were Iraq, Serbia, Germany, Denmark, Iran and Syria. I also saw partial letters of some countries like "Vene" which I believe meant Venezuela possibly, "Col" which may be Columbia, and "Mex" which I also think is referring to Mexico but again I didn't see the full countries names so I can't say that these are the definite names.

Next, he walked back to the opened red file and picked up the two remaining papers that he had laid aside and I saw they were the same type of legal documents. I saw the names of the countries of China and North Korea on these two, but the stamping was different. They each had stamped in red the word "Classified" but instead of the word "Signed" they had a larger size post it note in its place and each read, "Verbal Only, Signature forthcoming after proof of strikes is seen."

He laid these two papers back on the red folder and even though his face was still shadowed I could tell he had a triumphant and satisfactory grin that had spread across his face. This man never spoke a word or uttered a sound but worked quietly and efficiently with great purpose in all he had done. Then he walked around the long conference table to the wall on its right side and I now noticed a huge wall map that was very, very detailed of our world with capital names of each country, the longitude and latitude lines, the islands and bodies of water all identified on this map plus UTC time was included.

It was hung in a case with the front being a clear type of acrylic possibly that had a door that had a locking door with the locking mechanism on the right side near the bottom that took a strange type of key. The end of the key would have to be made in a circle from the look of this lock. As I moved closer to examine this map, I now noticed red "X" marks on different locations across my great nation of America and I felt my heart leap inside of me. I stood stunned as I watched this man with his shadowy face look at the map intensely.

Then all of sudden, I saw a sight that I believe shall be forever branded in my mind's eye. I saw a very large red arm appear behind this man and I watched as it stretched out its hand toward this man. It was a dark, dirty red color and the hand was like a claw with long pointed black dirty fingernails. I have no other way to describe this. I watched as the hand began stroking this man on his head like a child would pet a much beloved pet and although I knew it was a spiritual petting because it didn't ruffle this man's hair at all, I could still see it was having a physical and spiritual deadly effect on him somehow because I could feel the evil grow inside of this man with each stroke of the red hand.

Then I heard a voice speak from the direction of this red, giant, horrible hand and I heard it say in the most seductive yet purely evil voice I have ever encountered before in my dreams and in reality, and it said, "Soon Vladimir...soon! Soon my pet," and as the voice spoke my whole body shuddered and the shadow began fading like wisps blown by the wind moved aside and I now saw this evil man's face. It is the face of Vladimir Putin, the current president of Russia, the bear. I realized now that I was in Russia and at this knowledge I was jolted out of my sleep. I jumped hurriedly out of my bed and came straight to my kitchen table, and I began praying. Then I began writing and then I began crying. Crying for us in America and our broken world.

Matthew: 24:6-8; 1 Timothy 4:1

The Cobra Vision 9-16-21 @ 9:06PM

I was washing the dishes and I began seeing a vision of a huge, monstrous size snake, but its color is like none I have seen before. It has the coloring of Turmeric powder, which is a little darker than the color of yellow mustard. It has turned its head toward me, for I am still seeing it! I see that it is a cobra, and the underneath of its belly is like the color of sandstone. It is coiled up, and its tongue is non-stop flickering in and then out of its mouth repeatedly. It's beginning to uncoil, and now it's slithering to the left direction.

I see there is dirt beneath it and I know it's a desert region, but it is not sand it is crawling upon! Then I realize this snake is in the desert or from the desert somewhere. I keep hearing the word "Taliban" which is a known terrorist group from Iran or Iraq. I don't know where the snake is heading, but it's large enough to swallow a country.

"What does this mean, Jesus? Help me understand where the snake is going and what it's going to do, because I feel this is a very evil snake!" "It is indeed Child, it is indeed." "What does it mean, Sweet Jesus?" I can no longer see its full body, but only tail as it's slithering out of sight.

When I first saw it, it was just sitting there coiled up with its tongue flickering and its eyes appeared hazy and cloudy; glazed over by something, but then its eyes become dilated then they cleared. Then it began to uncoil. I see now that its forked tongue is the color green, like a Kelly green, but the brightness of the color has been removed, which has left it looking very dull.

It has stopped, and I am seeing its whole body again. It has now raised up and as he stands, I see his body casts its shadow upon a location, but this location is in the shadow. I can't see it yet. So, I am praying some more. This snake I feel is a demon.

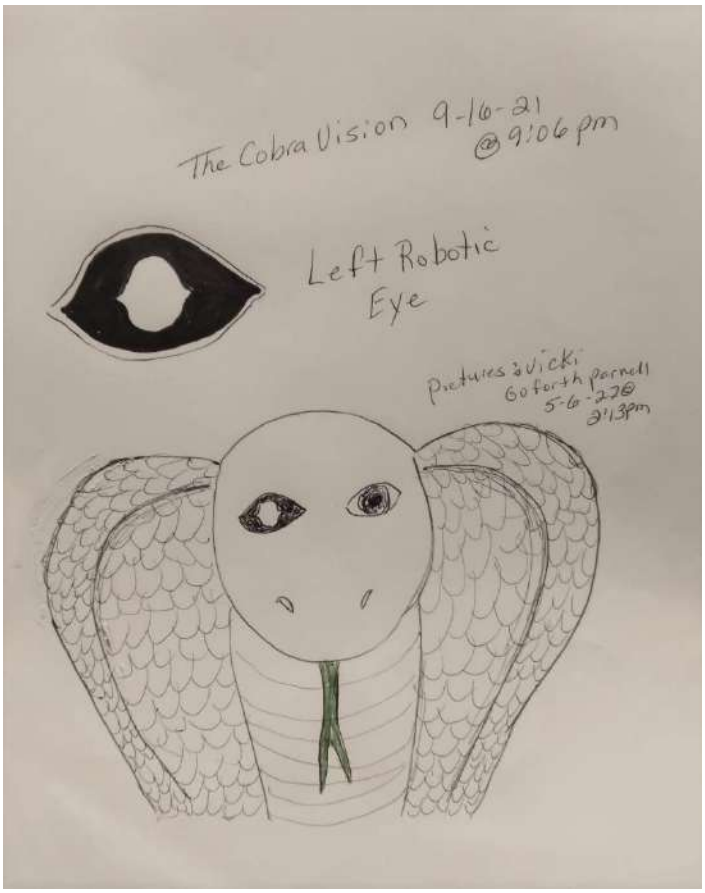
I see its eyes again, and the left one is solid black with white for the pupil, but in a strange shape. I will have to draw it. This I see and know is a robotic eye. I feel it's somehow linked to the AI, possibly. It is not Iran or Iraq, but it's where Antichrist is from. I feel, I am seeing his rise to power.

The robotic eye represents or identifies him as the snake, as you have told me he has had or will have bio-enhancements! I feel this eye which looks like a robotic eye is showing how he has allowed himself to be linked directly to the AI system so that he can control it. Plus, control other

things like his coming image to be worshiped by the whole earth by those not sealed by your mark Father God.

“But what does the Taliban have to do with all these things?” “They shall join him, Daughter, and be some of his fiercest fighters. The location you saw that was shadow covered over by him was not just one location, but your whole world. He has all but risen Child. All but risen Daughter.”

Verses
Amos 3:7
Daniel 7:7-8
Revelation 13



The Lazarus Mind Machine 9-17-21@2:52 AM

I dreamed again dearest Jesus and when this dream started, I had found myself traveling like so many times before going beneath the ground inside of another hidden Nephilim facility. I felt myself traveling inside the earth, yet I was only able to see with my eyes as all the previous times before that you Jesus have sent me here! I remember passing through what looked like different types of dirt and rock until once again I found my vision beholding this particular underground facility.

This is different though than the other one I have visited in two other prior dreams which I know is located under Europe somewhere! But this one is still connecting buildings together but the long concrete tunnels or hallways that are connecting them are shorter than the first one and for some reason there is one huge building in the center of this location that is rounded on all sides.

Out from this huge building are many concrete tunnels that are about 18-20 ft in length that connect to other smaller buildings. The large building's roof in the center has a rounded roof like a dome instead of a flat one and has a short, raised edging around it. I can't really call it a wall because it would probably only reach to the ankles in height of an average size person.

This building had twelve of these concrete walkways or tunnels that connected to twelve smaller size buildings and this time I saw more of the outside than the first one. I saw what looked like a road that ran by it and there were green army type jeeps, trucks and other vehicles with types I didn't recognize and others that I did!

It's in the large, huge round building where I found myself headed and I passed easily through several medical and scientific type rooms. I then ended up inside of a large room and in this room was a series of computers in various setups against the left wall. In the center of the room was a large medical type of machine and I felt it was scientific in its nature.

On the right side of it was a long silver table or bed made out of a metal alloy that I didn't recognize. Instead of a pillow for your head to lay on I saw an indented place where you would place your head inside of and I also saw four smaller indented places in the metal, two on each side of the head that appeared to be about the size that could hold an egg in each one. What they are for I'm not sure yet! As I was looking, I heard a door open behind me but on the left wall is where the sound came from beside the row of computer setups!

On the right wall I saw several types of walls monitors as well as one monitor system labeled "Communications." I heard voices and I then saw three people enter the room. Two very tall giant people, a man and a woman. Then there was a regular sized woman with carrot red hair that had more orange than the red color and she wore it curled under at her neck. She had a gold hair clip in her hair that had part of her hair pulled and clasped to the left side of her hair a little higher than her ear. It put me in mind of the lady called Jen Psaki's hair cut who I believe is linked currently to the handling of the press for the White House.

She was slender in size but looked almost childlike next to the two giant people who towered over her petite statue. She wore a light-colored loose-fitting skirt with tiny little pink, yellow and orange flowers, comfortable light tan loafers that had fringe located on the top of each shoe with a bow tie made from matching tan shoe strings.

Her blouse was made of a dark green, yet teal color that almost matched exactly the little leaves on the flowers that were upon her skirt. Covering her clothes was an off-white lab coat or doctor's coat but the material I knew in this dream was made of a light weight material woven somehow with aluminum.

I looked toward the two giants, and I noticed both were dressed in a white zip up jumpsuit much like the ones I have seen before in my prior dreams and on each was a patch on their upper right

arm with symbols that I have come to recognize as the ancient language of the fallen ones and used by the Nephilim their unholy offspring!

Each patch above where the heart would normally be identified them as Nephilim and gave their name and rank/position. The man's patch identified him as a bio/physics scientist and his name was Druel. He was very, very tall with brown, rust colored hair, striking blue eyes that shined with intelligence yet were both cold, calculating and even cruel!

The woman beside him was actually about a head taller than him, the Nephilim man named Druel. She had short black hair that she wore with bangs that hung on the right side of her face with the rest of her hair shaved from her neck up to about midway of her head. Her hair above it from the top of her head was all one length that hung just a bit over the shaven part of her head.

Her eyes were peculiar in color, even I would say abnormal! They appeared to be of two colors at the same time with the left half of the iris being a seafoam green and the right side looked like a light sandy brown but with a reddish look to that side. The pupils though were still the normal black in their coloring.

She had an unnatural red tint to her pale fair skin but in all other appearances she appeared as any other person except for her massive height! She looked to be about 11ft tall which would make Druel to be around 10 1/2 ft or better! The patch on the Nephilim woman's jumpsuit identified her as head or senior bio tech specialist including the area of robotics. Her name on her patch read Mara and she was carrying what I can only describe as a computerized clipboard that when accessed there would appear 3d holograms of all she had selected and was accessing!

I heard the giant woman named Mara ask the regular size woman, "Is he ready Dr. Cantrell?" "Yes, the regular size woman named Dr. Cantrell responded, "They are bringing him even as we speak!" While she was speaking, I noticed the Nephilim man named Druel had walked over to the equipment near the strange alloy metal table and began activating many of its switches and other equipment. I saw that as he did the indented areas lit up with some type of lighting from inside the strange alloy metal. He shut it back off and then nodded at Mara, an okay signal because both Mara and Dr. Cantrell had turned to watch his actions.

Upon the confirmed nod of all systems were ready Mara spoke to Dr. Cantrell and said briskly, "Bring him in!" Dr. Cantrell reached into her pocket and pulled out a small handheld device that looked like a combination of a cell phone and walkie talkie and began speaking into it! She said quickly, "Bring him in!"

Then I noticed there was another door to my right on the back wall behind where I was observing all these things from, and I heard a whooshing noise as it slid open on its own. I saw two regular size men walk in dressed in army green military fatigues and they were decked out as if heading into battle with weapons drawn which were black rifles but more advanced than I have ever seen before. They were also wearing their green hard-shell helmets. Even in this dream this seemed strange to me.

Both of these men were on each side of a man who was handcuffed, and his feet were shackled! He wore a bright blue T-shirt, black jeans and a pair of black and white tennis shoes with shoestrings that were tied in a haphazard bow as if they had been tied in a great hurry!

His hair was dark brown, and he looked as if at some time he had been beaten badly but his bruises and cuts I could tell had already begun to show signs of healing. He was a younger man of medium build, possibly mid 20's in his age and his light blue eyes were filled with fear and worry.

They brought him to stand before Mara and she looked upon him as if he was a disgusting piece of garbage, worthless trash! She spoke harshly and ordered him saying, "You will get on the table!" The man shuddered yet there was a spark of resistance in his eyes, and she saw it which made her instantly angry!

The Nephilim man Druel raised his hand as he was going to strike the shackled man and the man shrank back a little from him as if in fear. As he did, he bumped into one of the armed soldier men that were standing slightly behind him. He then jumped involuntarily forward again, and the cruel man Druel laughed wickedly at the young man's reaction.

Mara though was not amused. She said again, "You will get on the table bed, and you will do it now!" The handcuffed shackled man dropped his shoulders in defeat and nodded his head slowly in agreement. Mara then nodded at Dr. Cantrell, and she walked out of the room through the door on the right. I saw Druel lower the table somehow through one of the controls on the panel he had walked back to and now was working at.

One of the army-dressed soldiers reached into his pocket and pulled out a key ring which contained two keys with one larger than the other. He walked over and reached for the man's hands that were still cuffed and as he did the other soldier raised his weapon and pointed it at the man's head!

The soldier quickly took the smaller key and unlocked the handcuffs then knelt down and took the larger key and unlocked the shackles on the man's ankles. Then the man with the gun still raised motioned with his gun for the man to get on the table bed. Druel said coldly, "Lay your head there," and he pointed to the largest indented place in the metal table with the four smaller size indention that surrounded it.

As the man laid down on the cold metal table Dr. Cantrell reentered the room and spoke to Mara. "They're ready," she said and seeing that the young man was already laying on the table she walked over to the rows of computer systems set ups and at the end of them on the right I saw her grab a smaller type machine that looked like a square box on wheels which I recognized from one of the prior dreams that it was some type of IV system but the fluids somehow came out of the box of the machine instead of a bag of fluid that hangs from a pole!

She rolled it over to the young man on the strange alloy metal table on his right side and quickly attached what looked like a cuff. She pressed a button, and I could tell that it tightened up and I felt that when it did it had just injected the man with something and I know at least some of it must have had a drug that would cause a person to go to sleep because he almost instantly relaxed and his eyes closed.

Mara looked coldly at the man and then spoke to Dr. Cantrell without moving her eyes off the now sleep induced man. "Dr. Cantrell bring clone 329 in here and let's begin the procedure!"

“Yes,” she said. She lifted up her walkie talkie type phone that she pulled once again out of her right pocket and spoke quickly out loud, “Bring in the clone!”

The silver sliding doors slid open again and I saw two men enter that were dressed like orderlies in a hospital and they were pushing a rollable gurney table that was similar to what the first young man was laying on except it was on legs like stilts with caster wheels.

One orderly man was bent over the front of the gurney table while the other was at the foot as they pushed it inside the room. They rolled it into a position on the right of the original sleeping man on the metal table about 2 ft away if you measured the distance from edge to edge of each man’s table. Then both men bent down and somehow locked the wheels of the rollable gurney table into place.

Laying on this gurney type table was a young dark-haired man that looked like a younger version of the original first man by about 2-3 yrs. who was still sleeping on the original metal table. “This is the subject clone 329,” Mara asked? “Yes, it is,” Dr. Cantrell replied! “How stable is the clone,” she asked Druel who had walked over to the newly arrived younger clone of the first man!

I was seeing and hearing all these things transpire before my very eyes! “Jesus,” I asked, “Is this really a live clone? They are really to the point that they can clone a person and it live?” “Yes, Child for many of your years now,” I heard my Jesus whisper next to me yet when I turned, I didn’t see him!

“I’m glad you’re here Jesus because I don’t like this place!” “Neither do I, my Child,” he said. “But what did she mean when she asked is it stable? Is the body not in good shape?” Jesus answered, “No Child it is in good shape for a cloned body but what she was referring to was is it stable enough for the first mind and consciousness transfer for the first is always the hardest on both parties but the clones do not have the inner residual strength or the living soul that Father God has breathed into men itself. Not all clones survive the transfer but if they do then after the first initial transfer of the original man’s mind and consciousness into the clone then it can be done by them without the two being brought together again.”

As I continued to watch I noticed the Nephilim Druel had begun accessing a panel that I hadn’t noticed prior underneath the clone 329 man that appeared also to be in some type of sedated state but whatever he had done to the control panel on the gurney table I now saw that lights had come on.

He turned and went back to the computer next to the original man and he began typing into the computer terminal and as he did the four indented areas around the original man’s head lit up from underneath because I could see the lights coming from beneath the metal somehow inside it but not above it! Even the one his head was laying in was lit up!

He looked up at Mara and Dr. Cantrell and he said, “They’re ready!” Mara made some notations and inputs to her holographic, 3D computerized clip board combo and then said, “Begin!”

As I was watching I noticed a small monitor in the array of machines before the Nephilim named Druel with his rust-colored brown hair that was long enough for him to tuck behind his ears. This

monitor I thought originally was for the man's heart, but I realized my mistake when whatever Druel was doing caused the one screen with all its squiggly lines and beeps began becoming less and less active while the sensor under clone 329 began coming to life.

I watched in horror as the screen flat lined on the original young man's mind and consciousness display while the sensor under clone 329 came fully to life. The whole thing didn't take very long at all, a few minutes at the most once it started. I was stunned over what I knew I had just witnessed.

"Jesus, please help that man and get us out of here...now please," I said because I was shaken to my core! Even though I had seen a clone inside a tank before it still hadn't fully hit me and now, they are doing mind transfers! Yet no answer came this time!

I felt trapped with no place to go so I watched helplessly at all that was occurring in this secret hidden Nephilim facility! "Process is complete," I heard Druel say out loud. Mara smiled cruelly and said, "Good! Now let's wake clone 329 up, shall we?" Dr. Cantrell had produced some type of band aid shot that when she placed it on his arm then pulled it off I felt it had just administered something to the sleeping clone instead of the usual hypodermic needle. That's the only way I know how to describe what I saw.

Within a few minutes clone 329 begins to stir and to move slightly. Mara said in her cold, efficient voice to Dr. Cantrell and Druel the Nephilim man, "There can be no room for error or failure! Make sure every minute detail is recorded because there can be no mishaps when we finally prove to Master Lucifer's chosen one that there will be no possible way for failure and when he is struck down by a wound to his head that was foretold in the scriptures then he will not fear to proceed in advance for his mind and consciousness to be transferred into his super, bio enhanced, robotic, cloned body of himself!"

"I understand," Druel said then continued, "We all know the great importance of the outcome here!" Then I realized just who the "chosen one" of Lucifer, of Satan's was....the man antichrist who according to Revelation 13:3 and 12, 14 will get struck down with a blow to his head with a sword or possibly something that makes a sword type wound and the blow will be like unto death but he will be healed or the people will think so but I wanted to make sure so I asked out loud! "Jesus, they are talking about Antichrist aren't they?"

This time he did answer with a simple, "Yes Child and then he said, "Watch further!" I watched again and I saw clone 329's eyes flutter then open. I could tell he was disoriented, and I had the feel that he could tell that something was not quite right! That he could tell that this was not his original body...that it was different somehow.

Clone 329 with the original man's mind and consciousness now inside his head hesitated for a moment, still dazed and that didn't sit well with Mara. She clicked her fingers then pointed to the two orderlies and they roughly yanked the clone 329 into a sitting position and when they did he saw his body lying on the metal alloy table still in an induced sleep!

"What have you done? Oh God help me! What have you done," he asked shakily? Druel spoke up and said, "You'll find no God here except Lucifer whom we serve!" The man continued to stare in horror, dismay, and shock!

But Mara was not the least bit compassionate, giving him no time to adjust to the shock of what had just happened to him, and she spoke harshly to him speaking this command! “Stand up clone 329!” “I’m not clone 329! I’m not clone anything! I’m Joe Dansing from Omaha, Nebraska.” “Silence,” Mara said tersely. “You will stand up!”

The two orderlies got on each side of him beside the rolling gurney type table and grabbed him by the arms and yanked him to his feet. He let out a small cry of pain but when they released his arms, he was able to stand with no assistance.

“Good,” said Mara and then she made some notations on her computerized holographic clipboard. Now raise your arms up and then down! Then you are to walk around this room but don’t be foolish, for my guards would like nothing better than to shoot you on the spot!” This time when she spoke, she said it with a small cruel smile upon her thin lips. She wasn’t very attractive with her strange colored eyes and skin nor with her hawkish type features.

Clone 329’s body responded quickly to the mind and consciousness of the original man, and I could tell the evil three, Druel, Mara and Dr. Cantrell were very pleased. “Druel,” Mara said, “Test his memory!”

Clone 329 was led back to the table-like gurney they had brought him in while he had been sedated by the two orderlies and the one on the right pushed him down and forced him to take a seat. The whole-time clone 329’s eyes kept looking to where his original body still lay heavily sedated.

Mara noticed and said maliciously taunting him, “Your body is nothing more than a breathing body such like that of an animal’s. He spoke up and replied, “No, you’re wrong! God breathed into my rightful body a living soul. This body that you have placed my thoughts and mind into is the one that is like and animal! It’s alive and breathing but it is empty. It contains no living soul because you cannot create the living soul. Only God can do that!”

This angered Mara and she raised her voice as her eyes narrowed. “We have created a race of humans far superior than your God did! We have taken the frail human body and enhanced it with every feature possible, improving it in every way under the leadership of the fallen ones who have given us the instructions from Lucifer himself.”

The original man who was trapped inside of clone 329’s body spoke up defiantly and asked, “Did your God create them? No but my God allowed it for even your masters, the dark lords and Satan or Lucifer as you prefer to call him know they can’t create anything without having something to start with that God created originally! God can create by using nothing more than his voice should he so choose to do so in that manner. Satan can’t! My God is the one who is in control of it all. Everything.”

“Then did your God allow you to be captured, tortured and experimented on by us,” Mara asked with a sneer of anger? Apparently, he did,” clone 329 replied. “Lady,” he said, “With all your creating, manipulating, and twisting our genetic makeup, our DNA you still cannot duplicate what makes us special and redeemable...that sets us apart from the creatures of the earth, the beasts of the fields and your empty cloned bodies and that is the living soul! You have not

succeeded but failed! You have only succeeded in creating a body that is more inhabitable for your demon dark lords!"

"Stop it! Stop it," she yelled, and I could tell that the man trapped inside of clone 329's body had hit a deep nerve in all the people in the room! "Enough," Mara declared loudly, "Reverse the process! Return this man to his body!" I could also tell that she was now completely finished with the whole process, and she wanted to be done with this man before her whose mind and consciousness she had forcibly removed from his original body and placed into this younger cloned one of himself that they had named clone 329 because he had spoken the truth to her and the truth was apparently a very deep sore spot for her!

As the two orderlies began forcing the man to lay back down onto the rolling gurney type table, I found myself asking out loud, "Why show me this Jesus? Why show me all these things? These are hard things, hard things to hear and behold."

"Yes, they are Child," he answered, "But you are a watchman! If not you then who for very few will say a prayer to me unless out of their own selfish need. Let alone spend hours at a time writing and conversing with me! Everybody wants to be used but few want to have to sacrifice their time needed or are willing to pay the cost, preferring rather to use their time poorly on selfish desires. They can spend hours at a time amused by a handheld device or watching programming on their televisions or internet, yet they can barely pray to me their holy God for more than 10 minutes at a time!" "I'm sorry Jesus, I said!"

"You must warn my children! Those who choose to listen that all the technology that is needed to bring the foretold prophecies of antichrist are now present on your world! The technology for his mark, his image, his controlling of the people with the help of the A I system and other means and now his return to life in the eyes of the watching world.

Child even though a cloned body can allow this return it is still part of my original created one through the cells they must use to create it," Jesus continued!" I looked back one more time at the horrible scene before me and I could tell that clone 329 had already been sedated and they were in the process of reverting this terrible experiment!

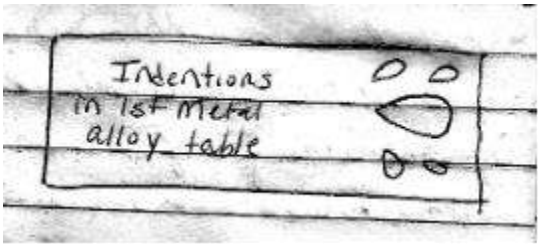
"What happens now," I asked? "You shout it out Child to all who will listen!!! You warn my people that these things are already in the beginning phase of production and all that is holding them back from full manufacturing is my Restrainer being removed for My Father is soon to tell me, "Come Son, go get your beloved bride! Warn them Child! Warn them because many are not listening yet while many others still think they have plenty of time before I return!"

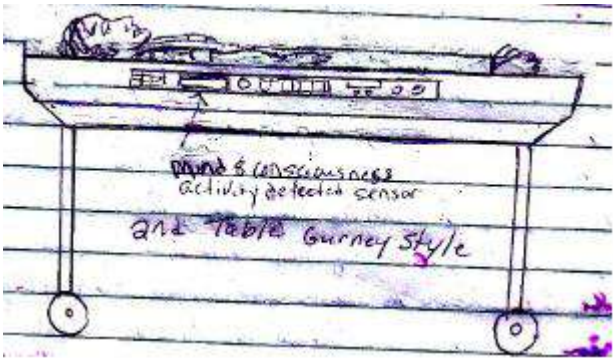
"I will Jesus! I will!" "I see that you will! Then he said, "Now Child, come awake," and instantly I found myself wide awake laying troubled in my bed. I began praying about all these things and yes, I have even asked God, "Who's going to believe me," but Jesus nevertheless I shall still sound the alarm and I shall still warn until I have no breath left in me or until you come and take your bride out of here!

Verses

Genesis 6:1-4

Deuteronomy 31:6
Numbers 13:30-33
Luke 12:2-5
Daniel 2:22
Hosea 4:6
Daniel 12:4
Ephesians 6:12
Revelation 13:3; 12, 14





<u>The Worldly Bride Dream 9-21-21@4:56AM</u>

I am asking that before you read this dream or any other dream that God has given me or any other person to pray first and ask the Holy Spirit to reveal what you need to see and to receive in Jesus' mighty name! I am stressing this is a dream and also that the prayer inside this dream is what I heard.... not me praying it. I do not choose what I dream, see in a vision or hear in any of these things but Jesus does so if you have an issue with anything in this dream you need to take it to him because for now on, he will be handling all these situations for me because I lay all these things at his precious nail scarred feet! Here is my dream:

I dreamed about a bride that was preparing herself to get married because her wedding day had come but instead of a white, beautiful gown, I saw her attired in what I could only call a belly dancing costume because it reminded me of the type of costume that I have seen that was worn by Jasmine in the Disney movie Aladdin so long ago. I'm not sure what it means but I somehow feel that the color of her attire was important. It was a mix blend of seafoam and teal green

combined. She wore no shoes, for I could see her bare feet beneath the flowing pants that were gathered at her ankles and her top was the shape of a bikini top.

She had a sheer piece of material or a thin veil in the same color of her outfit that covered her mouth and nose but left her eyes fully exposed although I could still see her features well through the covering. She had a matching piece of material that covered her head, but it wasn't sheer but solid in its color.

She had long dark hair that reached a little below her shoulders that hung loose, and I saw that her face was heavily painted with makeup, and I was surprised to find this was not a young bride but appeared to be in her late 30's. Her skin was a shade darker than a light tan color and I remember that I was there amongst other ladies, but I was not participating or helping these ladies help prepare this bride. I was only watching and observing quietly all that was taking place.

As I watched I knew this was no ordinary bride yet I myself felt uncomfortable and out of place with great unease inside my heart. "What am I doing here," I found myself asking in my mind? I don't belong here! I'm not part of this!" "No, you're not," I heard a voice respond that I instantly recognized as the voice of my loving Savior Jesus Christ and then he continued to speak inside of my mind! "You are here once again only to observe!" "Okay Jesus," I said, then asked, "What do you want me to see?" "Watch Child, watch and then you WILL see," and he greatly emphasized the word "will."

I continued to watch as a young blonde headed girl that I guessed to be in about her early 20's brought over to the bride to be a very decorative bottle that I determined must be perfume because of the atomizer protruding out of the top of the bottle but the strange thing was that the bottle was not made of glass or even plastic but appeared to be made out of brass.

The young blonde-haired girl in her long blue dress with its long sleeves that reached to her wrists began to spray the bride heavily with the perfume. I had expected a sweet-smelling savor, a sweet smell so you could imagine my surprise when to me it smelled like crude oil. The bride to be let out a strange laugh almost as if the smell of it had intoxicated her and she yelled out, "More Darla, spray some more" The blonde-haired girl named Darla obliged her and soon the whole room stank with the foul smell of the oil smelling perfume. "What's going on here, "I asked myself as I continued to watch the scene that was unfolding before me.

The other lady who was in the room and was dark headed came toward the bride to be and said, "Let me bless you," and she nodded her head in agreement. The dark-haired lady began praying and she said, "Oh great father who roams the sky, we have worked hard to prepare another one of your brides and to make her suiting to your needs and she is almost ready! We pray that Allah bless her! We pray that Buda bless her. We pray that you, Father Lucifer, bless her with many vile offspring to pollute further this people who have dared to stand up in the name of their false God Jesus Christ and to try to stop our great work for you! We have prepared for you another bride.

Another people have joined your cause. We will not stop until your message has spread and his people are destroyed! Bless this union as this small nation joins with your ever-growing forces

compiled of nations loyal to you! Then the bride to be nodded her head in jubilant approval. I want to get out of here now! These people serve lucifer, serve satan my enemy, God's enemy and they are making preparations for this bride, this nation of people to somehow be joined with either a nation, nations or either the forces of the hidden society that rules the world. "But who Jesus is the nation that serves you? Is it Israel? Is it America?"

"It is your nation America Child that is being destroyed through many false religions, through the love of money and possessions plus the removal of me out of your lives, schools, your churches, businesses and even your government. You as a people have been infiltrated by the enemy and instead of resisting and fighting most let them in with arms wide open and then pulling them to their bosom and embracing them! Not all I say, but most."

"What am I seeing Jesus," I asked? "You are seeing the union of another people that has joined in the cause, the evil assignment against your nation's people!" I turned and looked back at this bride to be, and I noticed that she had turned sideways with her right side toward the wall that had an open window with no glass or framing. I saw then to my surprise that this bride was pregnant!!! She apparently had been fornicating long enough to become pregnant.

"Oh, Jesus what does this mean? Please give me understanding. I ask you in Your name?" "She will birth a new beginning for her people," I heard Jesus say and then continue! "Perilous times you have entered Child, and the forces of evil are working hard to prepare the way for Antichrist's arrival for Satan desires very much to rule your world and your nation and its belief in me, though it's dwindled greatly has been a great stumbling block to the enemy Satan!

A praying people who pray to my Father in my name Jesus, who stand in my strength and might...who know the power they have in my name and my blood is a mighty powerful nation whose God fights for them! I fight for them! I fought for yours. But now because you have thrust me out my favor and blessings...my holy protection has been removed but I still fight for those individuals and small groups who still love me. Still believes in me and still serves me faithfully.

Even though this has happened to your nation's people as a whole I will not abandon America the eagle and I shall do what it takes to bring her to knees of repentance with true humbled hearts who shall once again serve me faithfully and I do so out of my great love for her, your nation's people who shall once again as a majority call me their God, their Lord, their Savior.

Your people have become stiff necked and full of pride even after warning upon warning and even these warnings are given out of love but for too many they have fallen upon deaf ears! So, I shall put you through the fires of trials to bring your nation's people back to me as well as the rest of the world for surely I say I am coming quickly."

"I understand Jesus but what about this bride? What happens next," I asked him earnestly? "This bride is but one Child...one people who has chosen to join the enemy. There will be more brides, more unions for the world are being prepared for the enemy's rise to power even though many are still refusing to see it. "I've got plenty of time they say in their deceived hearts and minds" or "It will never happen in my lifetime," even if they actually believe all that is found written by my

prophets of old and my mighty book of Revelation of my holy scriptures which were meant to warn and not to cause great fear.

If my holy words causes you to fear in your hearts that turns into a tormenting fear and not the healthy type of fear that spurs you into action, to prayer to seek me and pray about these things then you do need to let my Holy Spirit search your hearts and see where you have allowed Satan a stronghold in your lives for I am love Child....perfect love and perfect love casts out all fear.

Again, Child I am not referring to the healthy type of fear that warns you to run if you sense danger coming or is nearby or even or even the momentary fear you may sometimes experience when I warn you of things to come that leads you to prepare for such things like with Noah my servant of days of old. I am referring to the fear that rises up and causes panic and consumes your heart and mind with much torment! This kind is of the devil, satan, lucifer your enemy.

If upon reading my holy word such as in the book of Revelation and it causes great fear that doesn't go away then check yourself for these things are meant to warn, to enlighten you of things to come so you can pray before they hit you unexpectedly with the force of a mighty gale.

Then again I say you need to come to me and get into my holy word, the Bible and I will show you how to fight and resist the devil to where fear shall no longer have a stronghold in your life but it starts with a heart check from the Holy Spirit because my children need to know of what's coming so they can see the times and look for my return that's fast approaching. If you cannot resist fear in my name and in my strength, then your heart is not prepared fully for my return, or you would be able to see and then heed the warnings because these words...all these words shall come to pass and the time is now to do so! You are not to fear what's coming but prepare yourselves in me."

Jesus now stood beside me because I saw his shoulder, right arm and his precious nail scarred hand and I watched as he pointed at the worldly bride to be and he said, "In the last days nation shall rise against nations! She is but one of many who have joined against your once great nation who was once made great through their love and belief in me. When you see all these things then look up! I have told you for your redemption draweth near and I, Jesus is who will be coming to claim my beloved bride made up of those whose raiments are pure, spotless white. A bride deserving of me and all that I am waiting on is my Father's command, "Go Son...go bring your bride home for all of heaven is ready."

The marriage supper is prepared and laid out on the tables, the angels are standing at attention as one has raised the horn of God, his trump to his lips and he is making ready to sound it loud throughout the heavens and upon the earth. I am ready Child! I am ready! My feet are at heaven's portals and my cloud is ready but it's you my people who many are still not ready! Yet I say I come! I come not for a worldly bride as you see before you but a holy bride...a clean bride...a spotless bride that is fully washed by my blood. A bride who is no less greater than what I have left and before you say, "Well, we still have time because the gifts of my Holy Spirit are not flowing freely, then think again because my bride is made up of people all over the world and I assure you my gifts of the Holy Spirit are indeed present and very much active even if you don't see them yourselves in many parts of your world today.

I shall revive in my people what they let die and buried. I am sending a great wind to revive, restore and to save but this is only fully brought about for many through trials by fire which shall bring true repentance of heart which shall lead to praying, fasting, reading, and studying my holy scriptures that I have left you that you call the Holy Bible."

I felt in my heart a great heaviness in this dream and as I looked over to the bride to be once more, I saw the blonde-haired Darla spraying more of the oil smelling perfume and I watched as the brown-haired lady began taking wads of paper money, paper bills and stuffed them inside the bride to be's scanty bathing suit type top and she laughed. The bride to be laughed as if she had become heavily intoxicated.

I saw out of the corner of my right eye Jesus' arm and shoulder start to disappear and I let out a fervent cry, "Jesus don't leave me!" As he faded fully out of view, I heard him say, "Child I am with you always for is it not written so in my holy word that I shall never leave you nor forsake you?" And as I heard his final word, I awoke with a start this morning and my first words were a heavy, "What a dream," but then I jumped out of my bed and began praying for the bride of Christ to be ready and for our nation, our world.

These things are coming and the only thing that can possibly stop them, hinder their progress or lessen their severity if they are allowed to come is through a command from God Almighty! So I prayed and I shall continue to pray, to warn, to reach the lost, to work until my very last breath here on earth until I die or I am taken by rapture whichever comes first. Even so come Lord Jesus! Even so, come quickly.

Verses
Mark 13:8
Hebrews 13:5
Revelation 1:7
James 4:7
2 Corinthians 7:11

The Coming Desecration Dream 9-27-21@2:40AM

I dreamed again, Jesus and once again I was transported to different locations in different eras of time. This dream began when I found myself standing inside of a tent, but this was no ordinary tent. It was the Tabernacle of God first written about in the holy Bible in Exodus chapter 25 I believe it is because I recognized the settings from the description found written in chapter 26 with the curtains made of the colors of scarlet, blue and purple. These colors were both rich and dark and not light hues that were hung up to make up the walls of this tent.

But in this dream, I am watching as men who I knew had to be priests that were dressed in a white tunic like top and white pants were offering sacrifices. They each had sashes or ties around their waist, and each wore a hat like a turban. They were slaughtering lambs and other animals while many other people had more animals that they were bringing. These priests were killing them, skinning them, slicing them in pieces while others were offering these animals as sacrifices to their God Jehovah.

There was blood on the ground and near the entrance way. I watched one of the priests as they took blood and sprinkled it on the edge of the altar that looked to be made out of bronze. That would be I felt around 7-8 feet approximately in a square shape and rose to about 4-5 feet in its height. This altar also had on its four corners what appeared as built up raised corners that curved and were rounded giving them an appearance similar to the shape of a short horn. Also, I watched as one of the priests took what I knew to be the choice pieces of an animal and laid it on a burning wood pile that was also placed upon this bronze altar.

Then I felt myself being hurled for lack of a better word to another location, another period in time and once again I am standing in what I believe is an inner court not far from a large grand building which I recognized must be a temple. I saw that animal sacrifices were being made upon an altar, but it was different from the one in the Tabernacle I had just finished witnessing. This altar that the priests were performing their sacrifices upon was somewhat like the square bronze altar in the Tabernacle, but it was larger and taller. I would say that this one was triple in size in height of the first altar and a little more than triple the size of the square than that of the prior one. I noticed that the altar had a ramp instead of steps, but I don't recall seeing if the altar in the Tabernacle had either steps or a ramp because I only saw it from one viewpoint.

Then my eyes were drawn again to the building...the temple and I saw before me a set of beautiful golden doors that led into a large, tall grand building that spread over a wide area which I realized that yes, this must be a place of worship...a temple of God. I feel I may be at Solomon's Temple that he built for God. There are intricate engraved carving of some type of fruit and something else which quite possibly might be a tree on these beautiful glistening doors but as I am trying to look at it further my attention is drawn to the sound of animal noises so I turned my gaze to the sound of the animals and as I did I felt myself once again being whisked away and transported somewhere else.

Once again, I found myself standing in what I would call an inner court area, but I could see the outer court as well and I saw sacrifices being made here too in much the same way as the first two. Even the layout of the outer court was the same as the other ones I had just seen including the build of the elevated altar but the building, the temple though still big in size, was not as tall or as grand and it had no golden doors. I feel this may be the 2nd Temple, the Temple of God that Zerubbabel built in Nehemiah's time. “Why am I here Jesus,” I asked out loud but before I could receive an answer I was once again transported to a different location?

Here again I found myself to be standing in an inner court where I saw another altar much like the last two where sacrifices were being made. I could see into the outer court but I'm not really sure how. But I did. I heard the different sounds of animals, watched the animals be checked for blemishes while some were killed, skinned and then their bodies divided in preparations for the sacrificing of them upon the altar. I noticed then that this altar was also much the same as the last one but instead of a ramp leading up to the flat surface where the sacrifices were being burnt upon the fire it had a set of stairs. The layout of this outer court appeared to be the same as the others but on a grander scale but this time something was different when I arrived because I could tell that I had come to a full stop. At least momentarily it seemed.

I looked around and right before my eyes again and I beheld a sprawling building which I determined had to be another Temple of God with many attached buildings like the others except for the Tabernacle and I could tell this temple building, this place of worship was much larger and grander than the prior places had been that I had visited this night yet it was shrouded as if by a white fog so all the intricate details were not clearly visible to my eyes/. I was able to see many, many modern days people that were holding various animals and I saw priests dressed much like all the other temples I had seen already in this dream. They were upon the elevated altar and at various other locations. I saw three fires that were built here on the surface of this square shaped large altar. Why this Temple of God is still shrouded I am not sure because I can see the outer and inner courts with its different parts clearly but nothing else? The whole atmosphere in this place was one of great joy. The people were glad and of joyful, even jubilant hearts. I could tell by the expressions and smiles upon their faces.

I felt in this dream that the implementing of animal sacrifices as well as all types of other offerings had been officially restarted for a little bit of time already by the way that the priests who were taking the lives of the animals or those skinning them did these tasks quickly, efficiently and self-assured in what they were doing. I looked back to the great Temple, and I saw the fog had cleared partially and there appeared to be great golden doors on this one much like those I saw on the Temple of God made by King Solomon. I could see part of the outer doorway and I noticed it appeared as a whitish color.

I appeared to be standing at a gate in between what would be the inner and outer court if I remember my Bible history correctly. I believe I am at the 3rd Temple, Ezekiel's Temple of God yet to be built and it's larger, way larger than any of the others. I felt compelled to look up above the entrance way, this gate that I am standing in and when I did, I saw these words written in red above it in the sky.... “East gate.” I looked around and I saw another gate to my right so it would be the north gate and there was another to my left that I knew would be a south gate. I saw also when I looked behind me from my viewpoint another east gate of the outer court and it's from this direction that I began to hear a loud commotion coming from it. Now I heard it from the north and south gate too.

I heard many people start to scream. I could hear the animals' noises sounding like something had unsettled them. I heard what sounded like cows mooing and sheep bleating, and I began to see birds flying away into the air. I felt immediately in this dream that something is terribly wrong and that I don't really want to be here anymore. “Jesus, help me,” I heard myself say as I began to see armed soldiers dressed head to toe in solid black uniforms with the exceptions of a white triangle patch above their heart and upon their right upper arm and they were carrying weapons of different types that consisted of guns and assault rifles more advanced I knew than the pictures I have seen except here in my many dreams.

I could tell that these armed soldiers had entered from all three gates, and I quickly pressed myself to the side of this gate I was standing by. I don't know if I can be seen in this dream or not so I'm not taking any chances, but I am also praying! Praying fervently to my Jesus in tongues through the Holy Spirit that lives inside of me. I saw now that the black dressed soldiers were everywhere and far surpassed the number of the original crowds of people here to offer their sacrifices to Father God but even then, this was tragic because the only way to reach God and to

be received by him is through his Son Jesus Christ. The soldiers quickly gathered many of the people together while many others had surrounded the priests who were not on the altar dedicated to God. This caused the priests performing the sacrifices on the altar to cease all their activities.

Finally, an eerie hush came over the whole entire place in the area I was in, but I felt it was the entire inner and outer courts because the place appeared to me as possibly the size of three football fields more or less. I realized the hush had begun from the outer court then proceeded into the inner one with only a few sounds of remaining noises being heard now and then. I began to feel panic and fear trying to rise up in me, but I pushed it back down and away from me and commanded it to leave my presence in Jesus Christ's Name but I spoke it in a hushed quiet tone. Then I saw "him" surrounded by four guards that walked with two on each of his side and he was coming through the east gate of the inner court where I was standing backed up against it. "Dear sweet Jesus, Why, oh why are you giving me so many dreams with this horrid, wicked, evil man," I asked to myself? This man I saw surrounded by the four guards is none other than the man Antichrist! He had entered this place like that of a commanding military officer! All remaining noise ceased immediately when he entered through the east gate into the inner court.

Antichrist had an evil, malicious grin, and a look of triumph in his eyes as if he was savoring every action and reaction he was seeing and every command he was giving! He pointed to about thirty soldiers that had been standing not far from me who had apparently been waiting for his signal for something and when he nodded his head toward them, they headed for the steps leading up to the elevated altar. One of the priests near the edge by the stairs dared to speak up and say, "You can't come up here! This is sacred holy ground of God Almighty...of Elohim...of Yahweh. You mustn't step up here." While he was speaking, the soldiers out of the thirty raised his weapon and shot the priest and he was hit by a mighty blow, and he fell from the altar's platform to the ground below.

The thirty-armed soldiers then quickly ascended the steps and surrounded the priests still standing on the altar of God. They motioned with their raised weapons for the priests to drop all that was in their hands which they immediately did! They gathered the priests together then hurriedly led them down the steps that led to the altar's surface. Not all the priests had been actually offering a sacrifice at the time, but I counted seventeen of them as they came down with one guard accompanying each of them. This left thirteen armed soldiers remaining on the altar. I heard Antichrist let out a small, wicked laugh.

The black-dressed soldiers had fully surrounded the masses of people and I could see that we, the people, were totally outnumbered. Some of the people had cried out in horror and terror while others were crying. Some silently weeping while others were sobbing at the scene that had just played out before them and still seeing the priest that now laid dead beside the altar of God. One elderly white haired lady not far from me or the man Antichrist because he had stopped not far from where I was standing began wailing, crying and calling on the name of God...of Yahweh. I heard her pray, "Yahweh...Father help us!" Antichrist openly sneered at her as if her passionate prayer of desperation had disgusted him. So, he then raised his right hand, snapped his fingers and pointed to the old white-haired lady. Four soldiers immediately surrounded her as she

let out a hysterical cry, her body bowed over from her many years causing her to move too slowly to escape from them. Two of them grabbed her roughly by her frail arms but fear had caused her to be able to have the strength to pull herself free from their grasp. One of the other two guards of the four who had been standing a little further back raised the butt of his gun and brought it hard down upon the old woman's head. She let out a cry of pain and fell to the ground momentarily stunned. I could see her head was bleeding from the blow.

“Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,” I said, “Please stop this. Help her Jesus!” But no reply came at this moment in time! Then I looked again as one of the soldiers that she had managed to pull her arms free from grabbed her by her white hair near the scalp and began dragging her towards the stairs of the altar! The other soldier who had grabbed her arm again after she fell released his hold on her when the other soldier had begun dragging her. Antichrist began moving up closer to the altar with a look of great anticipation and an evil grin pasted upon his wicked face. I could hear the old woman's feeble cries for help as well as her pain as she feebly tried to break the iron grip of the hand pulling her by the hair. No one in the crowd moved. Most stared in horror while others who knew the woman, I saw dropped their heads in shame too afraid to try to help her. “Oh, Jesus, I cried within myself, “I can't watch this! GET ME OUT OF HERE PLEASE,” I screamed inside my mind! “No dear Child, I heard my Jesus say to me, You have been chosen to see...to watch so you can warn that these things are surely coming and coming quickly upon your world.”

I was still upset but also relieved that Jesus had responded to my cry and that he was here with me. I watched again in horror and by this time they had reached the stairs and I thought to myself, “Surely one of the other soldiers would help him pull her up the steps!” But No... He dragged her by her scalp, by her hair all by himself up the steps. I could see bloody scratches on her arms and legs from where she had been dragged allowing her no dignity or modesty when her knee length purple dress ripped and revealed her undergarments to all to see.

I closed my eyes and said, “Jesus...please!” Hush Child, he said gently, “I know it's hard to see but you must watch!” Slowly I opened my eyes again and I saw that one of the black dressed soldiers had at some time picked up a knife that one of the priests had been using earlier and was now walking up the stairs. He was the last of the four who had originally surrounded the old woman and to ascend the steps and she was now lying crumpled on the surface, the floor of the altar crying and whimpering. One of the sleeves of her dress had been ripped off during the cruel dragging of her body by her hair up the steps. The other thirteen soldiers still on the altar's platform raised their weapons and pointed them toward the crowds of people. The other soldiers on the ground followed suit and raised their weapons upon the crowd also. Everyone understood the meaning of their raised guns. “If you tried to interfere then you would be shot dead on the spot.”

I watched as the black garbed soldier with the knife glinting in his hand looked in the direction of the evil man Antichrist who then responded in a sharp loud yet seductive voice. “Proceed!” The soldier walked over to the old woman...grabbed her by her hair and pulled her frail body into a sitting position. Then he pulled her head backwards and he slit her throat open with one quick motion of his hand!!! Then he threw her body carelessly on the altar and blood rushed out from her body. I cried out in anguish and horror, but no one heard me as tears came pouring down my

face. I felt a gentle touch on my right arm above my hand and I looked down and saw a scar, an ugly horrible scar in the most beautiful hand I had ever seen that had both gentleness and strength present all at the same time. I looked up and saw my Jesus but this time he had brown hair with a reddish hue with a mustache and beard but his eyes, his eyes were still the flaming fire full of compassion, love but also full of sorrow for all that had just occurred for they had desecrated the altar of God in the most horrendous, perverted evil way! That's when the tears began to roll down my face once again.

As I looked back at the old woman whose blood had been spilled all over the altar I asked Jesus shakily, ``Jesus, May I leave now?" "Not yet," he said softly as he reached up with his hands and wiped my cheeks where my tears had been. "There's one more thing I need you to see," he said! "Okay Jesus," I said weakly, then I continued to say, "Let your perfect will be done always in my life!" He smiled tenderly at me and then turned my head gently back toward the direction of Antichrist's location. He was on the move again walking briskly and triumphantly toward the double golden doors of the holy Temple. I heard him say to one of the soldiers, "Bring it in."

I turned to my right where a noise had started to be raised and I saw four of these black clad soldiers rolling what I can only describe as a movable statue that was a miniature of the giant statue with the image of Antichrist that I have seen in another one of these dreams Jesus had given me. This statue also had the image of Antichrist upon it and was possible I knew in this dream by its construction through the nano technology and gained its "life," its ability to move freely, speak smoothly with Antichrist's own voice and to think from the AI system that it was programmed with and linked directly to Antichrist's mind somehow through his bio enhancements. The feet though were attached to a movable station or platform on wheels, and I could tell it was heavy, but the soldiers still made quick work of it.

Antichrist walked up to the decorative engraved golden doors, but I only caught a glimpse before he had flung both doors wide open and walked boldly inside. Somehow and at some time there appeared a camera crew who were there recording the whole thing. I hadn't noticed them until now when they had pulled out from the crowd. I also noticed it was a different type of camera...a more advanced type somehow but they were there on behalf of Antichrist to make sure the whole world witnessed all that had happened and that still yet to come! I can't help but notice that it's like everything he does this unholy man of sin likes to broadcast for all the world to see. The four soldiers rolling the image of Antichrist are not far behind him and I noticed many more of the soldiers are coming in while herding much of the crowd inside with them. I heard some of the soldiers speaking these words to the frightened people. "You are to cheer after our beloved leader makes his announcement and they pointed their guns at them but kept them held low so the camera wouldn't see them. They all nodded their heads in fear.

I saw nothing of the inside surroundings because my eyes are trained on this evil man Antichrist and even when I tried to move them, I am unable to, no matter how much I tried. So apparently, I am to keep my eyes on him and all he does! I noticed he had stopped and was standing in front of a curtain decorated with angels in colors of purple, blue and scarlet that would be the entrance to the Holy of Holies. I saw him then turn and make a movement as if he was pulling something and I heard the sound of ripping fabric! "Jesus," I cried out and asked, "That sound...did he just rip down the curtain to your most holy place...the Holy of Holies?" "Yes, Child he did," Jesus

responded! The four burly soldiers pushing the image of Antichrist in the form of this movable statue with its computerized life like AI programming moved it into the Holy of Holies where the Ark of the Covenant would have been sitting if it had been here in the holiest place of all! When it was fully set into position Antichrist moved and stood in front of his image. He looked at it for a moment approvingly then turned toward the crowd of people who had been forcibly made to come inside the Temple to witness all this and to give Antichrist their forced, fake cheers of approval! The soldiers were still present too but every time the camera panned in one of their directions, they seemed to know how to blend themselves into the crowd so that it didn't appear that the people were unwillingly here.

I heard Antichrist's seductively sweet sickening voice as he spoke to the people and of course the camera. His voice, although sweet to the ear, had a nauseating and revolting effect on me. “My beloved children...no longer shall you worship a false God who sits in heaven blissfully ignoring the heartaches and woes of our world! I,” he said, “I walk among you! Did not I get struck down yet here I am standing before you in the flesh? Have not I told you when we come together in unity that we together can do anything? The time has come that no more division shall be allowed in our government or in our worship because little children it is I who prophecy has foretold of. I am your ruler! I am your king, and I am your GOD! I am God of the earth! I am God of your world! We must have unity. You will bow down and worship me your God and take my mark showing me where your true allegiance lies! This shall be my temple. A temple fitting...worthy of God himself and I am he! I AM GOD! As I watched his face closely, I saw the face of Satan himself manifest upon him and I cried out to Jesus, “Please Jesus, I've seen enough!”

I was trembling inside and out in my body. “Yes, Child you have. Now you have. Tell them my Child that these things are just moments away!!! Warn all you can and reach out to all the best you can through me while there's still time. Antichrist rises, Child and all these things are coming to pass. You must prepare because no man knows the hour of my return. Not even I know but Father alone! So you must be ready to endure to the end of your allotted time here on earth! You must prepare your heart to die for me should you be called to do so! With these final words I found myself transported to my bed fully awake as I had never been sleeping at all. So, if this was an actual dream or a vision of the night, I'm not sure but I know with no doubt at all that these things are coming fast upon our world but so is Jesus our beloved Savior!

Verses
Exodus 25 & 26; 1 Kings 6:1-38; Ezra 3:7-13; Nehemiah 2:11-20; Daniel 9:24-27; 11:31-32; 12:11; Ezekiel 40:1-49; 2 Thessalonians 2:1-17; Revelation 13

The Black Goo Dream 10/5/21@4:53AM

I dreamed again, Jesus and parts of it I recall from another dream and again I was taken to a hidden underground facility but this one although much the same was also somehow different because when this dream started, I was floating in the air above a large body of water...an ocean. I feel it is somewhere in the Pacific Ocean. The day is bright and clear and from the heat of the sun upon me I would guess the time to be around 2:00 PM in this time zone. So, it would be 4:00 PM where I live here in Tennessee! As I am looking across the great span of this ocean, I feel

myself beginning to move and instead of moving around I feel myself start heading downward with incredible speed.

Down, down, down, down and within minutes I have entered into the ocean. The water didn't splash when I entered, and I realized in this dream that I am surrounded by a bubble of protection that somehow shines with an almost transparent yellow hue. “What is it Jesus,” I found myself asking him out loud? “Is this the angel barrier that we have talked about so often that you use to protect your children at times because you have told me there are many ways when we pray you will use to protect us?” “It is Child,” I heard an audible voice inside this bubble say softly to me! Then he continued, ``This is that which I have spoken of that is made from the glory of My Father, Father God and my holy blood and My angels surround you with its protection at different times and different situations in your life.”

I felt immediately a sense of relief and even peace as I heard my Jesus' sweet voice and I spoke again these words! “Good you're here Jesus for I know that wherever I go I want you to be with me and not only with me but leading the way because when your word tells me you will never leave me nor forsake, I believe every promise given in your holy word!” “It is good for you to do so my Child for I am incapable of lying!”

I took note of my surroundings, and I could see all sorts of types of fish and my intrusion into their watery domain hadn't disturbed them one bit! I could tell that my body was traveling downward at an incredible speed and the ocean started getting very dark around me. It was almost black to my eyes! There was no light except for the light that emanated from both inside this angel barrier and the outside with the glory of God it was made with, but this is because his light, his glow pierces even the darkest of darkness.

I saw a structure appearing. It is a very large sprawling building beneath the ocean! Immediately I sensed great, great evil like I have never felt before in any of these recent dreams. “Jesus,” I said a little nervously because I sensed this evil was a collection or gathering of evil at this location and frankly, I didn't want to go there. I looked once more at this fast-approaching large building and I noticed that there appeared to be tunnels, covered tunnels that I knew in this dream allowed travel somehow beneath the ocean that were connected to this building.

I counted a total of six tunnels because I am descending upon it from the top view above the roof. I saw no windows or lights on the outside of the sprawling building, and I heard myself ask Jesus a question once again. “Jesus, why no lights or windows?” “There's no need Child for what would they see at this depth of the ocean but blackness and to enter here by physical means one must travel by means of one of their underwater tunnels?” “I understand,” I said, “But why is this one different from the other hidden, secret places you have taken me to? It is different, isn't it?”

“Yes, dear Child it is. This is one of the residents of the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves! Few people truly know of these underwater facilities or are even allowed here and what proof has come out the Nephilim with the aid of the secret society that controls your world's happenings has managed to dispel much of the truth even making it to appear as children's fables or vain babbling of people they have discredited.”

“This is not the same underwater facility you took me to in another dream. The one I had on 8-18-21@4:42 AM called “Evil above and within the ocean is it,” I asked? “Why here?” “Because Child I have something to show you,” Jesus replied reassuringly! “Okay Jesus,” and when I said, Okay,” I looked up as we entered into the roof of this massive sprawling building which we passed through easily, but I say “we” because even though I can't see Jesus, I felt his presence of love all around me.

We entered through the roof and descended quickly into the massive sprawling building with no pause to let me observe the rooms we had passed through, but they appeared as blurry streaks until the moment we began to slow down. I found myself in a large open room that had many, many machines and workspaces with various different equipment and in different locations where I believe experiments took place. I noticed the walls inside this room, and they appeared to be made of some type of metal, but this metal wasn't shiny but dull and dirty looking as if there was some type of residue on them that made them appear old and worn but still sturdy.

I noticed almost immediately a faint foul smell in this room that reminded me of rotten spoiled eggs...or sulfur! My eyes then turned to the middle of the room and there in the center was a machine with a control panel with many lit up lights and monitors. The machine part came up to about waist high of an average size person, but it had protruding out of the top of it a round clear tube that appeared to be round in its size of that of a five gallon barrel. Out of the top of it was large tubing, coils, and wires. Inside of this clear tube I saw a black substance that had an almost gooey appearance which reminded me of thick slime in its consistency. The black gooey substance came up to about 12 inches high from the bottom of the clear tube.

I walked over to examine more closely this machine with its black substance, and I couldn't help but notice it reminded me of the cloning machine with its clear tube also coming out of it from the top of its machine, but it was more wide than round in its shape and large enough to grow a clone body inside of it. It was also filled with some type of green liquid substance inside of it. I leaned in to get a closer look at the black substance and when I did, I saw it move ever so slightly! I jumped back and exclaimed, “Oh,” then asked, “Did that just move?” Then I felt an eerie sense and feeling that this black gooey substance inside this tube was watching me! It was like it was aware of my presence and it would move when I would draw near to it.

“Jesus,” I asked somewhat confounded and surprised, “Is it alive? What is it?” “It is what your above world calls “Graphene” or “Black Goo.” “Lord, you know I haven't heard very much about it except what you've discussed with me a few days ago. I have been sent some videos about it but when I prayed you told me to wait before I watched them except for the one which you allowed me to watch a partial portion of. The one I watched was actually showing me in picture form, a confirmation of what you had shown me in my mind already, but I had never seen it like what I am seeing in this tube even in my mind's eye.”

“I know Child and you were good to heed my instructions because obedience is better than any sacrifice!” “Is it alive though Jesus?” “Yes, Child it is.” The feeling that washed over me for but an instant when I looked at this graphene was this is pure evil in a touchable form! “Oh Jesus,” I exclaimed, “This is not good.” “No Child it is not,” he responded.

“Lord Jesus this is the stuff that they use to help mutate the body when a person receives their fake Covid vaccines that they are trying to force all people to take along with the mutated, manipulated actual Covid virus itself that they call the spiked protein that's released into the body by the nanobots with the aid of the luciferase that carry these things all throughout the body by different means including our blood being just one of the nanobots functions once inside the body. Am I right Jesus,” I asked? “You are Child but to a degree,” Jesus replied to me.

“See Child,” he continued, “The Graphene or Black Goo as some call it focuses more on your blood when you receive their injections into your body. The life of all flesh is found in the blood as we have discussed in previous conversations such as the one, we had together on 9/15/21.” “Yes, I remember these conversations well, Jesus.” I looked once again back at the black goo and I shuddered for I knew now exactly what this graphene, this black goo was made to do! Then I heard my lovely Savior continue to speak although I still hadn't had any visual contact of him but only heard his wonderful voice! I could feel though, his loving presence all around me protecting me while I was here.

He said, “It's even as I revealed to you. The fallen ones, these demons are changing the blood of the individual who takes their fake inoculations. Their master Satan, mankind's true enemy, has been trying to create his own blood by mutating man's blood into something unholy and unacceptable by me, by the Father.” “Satan is a copier! He is trying to create his own form of humans with his depraved blood which will have the power to give life when it's perfected to the altered DNA bodies of his soon to be children who when they take his mark, the mark of the beast, the mark of Antichrist they will at this point no longer be the creation that my Father had originally made them and no longer redeemable by my blood and sacrifice.”

“All who take his mark shall be to him as adopted children into his unholy kingdom just like my children are adopted into my family when they receive me into their hearts and become the sons and daughters of my Father, of God, of me for I and my Father are one. It's all about the blood because my blood, the shedding of my blood given freely to all who will receive it, receives me has the power to change a man, a woman, a child into a new being...a new creation because it washes away all traces of sin and its effects upon your mortal bodies and souls. It heals. It cleanses and it restores! By the shedding of my blood, the giving of my life for the beautiful people of this world and with my name Jesus given to me by my Father God the believer in me now has all power over Satan and his demons.” So, He is trying to create his own replica of my blood.

“His mutated blood is also needed because Antichrist shall declare himself as God...as the Messiah...the Savior of your world so that everything that has been prophesied about me in the holy scriptures, your holy Bible he is trying to duplicate but only in a perverse, depraved version. I assure you though Child there is none and will never be a substitute for my all-powerful blood.” “I agree Jesus and I am thankful...so thankful but Lord how do they make the graphene,” I asked earnestly? It has to be made because it appears alien in nature, and you have told me already that the “friendly” aliens who are coming are merely demons portraying them?”

“Yes Child,” Jesus replied, “You are correct. Come Child, I will show you!” I looked and I saw a hand stretched out before me. Nothing more but a right hand from the wrist down that I could see

with an ugly yet beautiful nail scar I saw therein! I grabbed his hand and said, “Lead me Jesus. I am yours.”

I found myself being pulled through other different medical rooms and laboratories passing through the walls of each one effortlessly, but I dared not to let go of my Jesus' nail scarred hand. When we stopped, I found myself in a very large area that I would call a medical facility because I saw many hospital type beds already set up and laid out much like the layout of a nursery with the beds lined upside by side in four rows of eight on the left side of the room. But all of them were presently empty. Then I looked to the right side of this room, and I immediately felt the presence of evil like a thick cloud and that's when I realized we are not alone! I saw Nephilim and demons, the fallen ones in this area.

The demons or fallen angels as they are also called were in various shapes and sizes, but their bodies did not look quite solid. Some were like shadowy figures with red glowing eyes, and some were normal in their size, but their faces and bodies were grotesquely shaped. While others who were less transparent...less see-through were big hulking tall figures with faces filled with cruelness and great evil. The room was now filled with a strong stench like rotten garbage wrapped up in sulfur! I felt like I might get sick and throw up but then the hand of Jesus squeezed my hand and the nausea immediately left me.

There were thirteen of these fallen ones, these demons present in the room with Jesus and me! I counted six Nephilim but those here were much different than the ones I have seen before. The first one I looked at was huge in size and very tall. He had shocking red hair that looked like it was matted and tangled together and possibly had never felt a brush run through it. This Nephilim had three arms and one partial one. There were two arms on the right of his body and the partial arm or nub it could be called came in length almost to where the elbow would be and was located as the top arm position with the other arm directly underneath on his left side. But his eyes shone with intelligence but to me the look would be what I could only describe as the brilliance of a totally mad insane person.

His clothing though struck me as odd because he wasn't wearing a white zip up jumpsuit or normal clothing as in my past dreams. He was clothed in a pair of brown colored breeches that appeared to be made out of leather and over the rest of his body he wore black fur possibly that of a bear that connected over his left shoulder and was held together by a long tan tie belt that looked like it had been worn for years and have never been washed. Also, he stank...badly! Next to him was a female who was also clad in an animal skin garment. Her clothing looked like the arm holes had been haphazardly cut out and she had it tied together also with a long belt, but this one was a dark green color. When I examined it closer, I could see that it was more than one animal fur that had somehow been sewn together.

She was about 7 ft tall with a body that looked powerful and muscular. Her hair was in a black Afro style with tight curls, but it had patches of white hair in odd places all over her head. Her skin was dark ebony but her eyes, her eyes didn't look human. They bulged out of their sockets and looked like a blow fish's eyes after it had puffed itself up with air. Before I could look at the remaining four Nephilim my attention was drawn away by one of the dark shadowy demons and it had begun to speak. When it did.... I felt my skin crawl and my hand grasped even harder onto

the hand of my Jesus and he squeezed my hand back to let me know he was still here and I was still safe.

The screeching evil voice of a shadowy fallen one spoke sharply and briskly. “Lucifer said it's not enough for the whole population since we are having to rely on the additional shots and patches in booster forms! Curse that Nazarene, curse you God but his words contained more explicit and vulgar words that I will not repeat. I will say though that I have never heard such filth from anyone as I was hearing while listening to these demons and Nephilim.

This demon who I realized must be in charge of these others continued speaking. “If that interfering (curse words) Jesus had not caused the virus to be released prematurely then we would have been able to create Lucifer's modified humans with one dose! The plan was perfect.” I heard cursing from all the other demons and Nephilim in an array of filthy words. The shadowy leader demon continued. “Okay, you know what we must do,” and as he spoke his words spurred both demons and Nephilim into action. It was only after they began moving and separating that I noticed there were various size chairs with an arm table that lifts up when you sit down then is replaced in front of you. They are like the chairs with arm tables you sit in to have blood drawn from your arm. I counted 11 chairs total in this area of the room.

I also noticed that there were cabinets, shelves, cupboards and two sets of double steel sinks. The first double sink was located against the back wall with the other on the right one. The Nephilim had begun immediately heading to the cabinets and pulling out various instruments, syringes plus empty vials and clear containers. I heard the same shadowy demon, the lead fallen one speak again in his screechy voice and I heard him call out two names. “Hate, Jezebel, you will be last! You are to aid in the gathering of the new samples!” I watched as a shadowy figure smaller in size than the one who had just spoken step aside as well as one of the humongous ones that was grotesquely pale with its skin sallow and shriveled up.

As they stepped aside, I watched as their bodies began to change before my eyes. I saw the small shadowy one change into a human form into what I can only describe as a very beautiful woman. Her body was slender and perfectly shaped, and she wore her shiny black hair in a short bob. Her lips were the color of rose and her skin a creamy white. Her green eyes, although perfect in their appearance, still betrayed the evilness of what was inside of her body.

I heard the screechy voice demon call out to the demon in woman form and he said in a commanding voice, “Jezebel you take station one and Hate you take station three.” “Okay El Jeria,” I heard the demon Jezebel reply and when she spoke, I was transfixed and amazed at what a smooth, silky and even seductive voice this demon now had. All I could say was. “Jesus so this is how so many people are deceived if they don't know you.”

I watched as the demon called Hate began also transforming his body into a human form as well as the other nine demons, these fallen ones! They had all changed themselves into a touchable human form! “Jesus, Jesus, what just happened? Why are they human? How is this possible,” I asked in disbelief at what I had just witnessed? “Child,” he replied, “Demons, these fallen ones have the ability to change shape just as my holy angels do! Do you not remember Child that it is found written in my holy word to not be forgetful to entertain strangers because some have

entertained angels unaware? Tell me Child, how else would one of my angels that receives hospitality from one of my children be able to do so other than with a solid form, a fleshly body?"

"How else do you think my servant Abraham was able to provide food to my angels, offer to wash their feet and give them both food and drink which they did partake of when they were sent to him and revealed to him Sarah his wife would conceive and bear a son in her old age? There are other instances where my angels have changed into touchable human form and been able to be touched or to touch a person such as Lot when they were leading him and his family out of Sodom."

"They were all created by me Child, but it is sin that corrupted these angels who have fallen and are now known as demons, the fallen ones or even the dark lords by some." "So does this mean that they are human when they change into one?" "Yes and no Child! Yes, they are in a human form that functions fully as the humans I have created but no they are not the same because their DNA is still the fallen angels' DNA that makes up the fully functioning human form. This changing ability is also how they are able to procreate with my creation mankind." "Jesus, I think I am ready to go now." "Not yet Little One! Look further," and as he spoke my eyes immediately returned to the scene before me. I watched as the Nephilim along with the fallen ones Jezebel and Hate began drawing several vials of black liquid out of these fallen ones' arms as well as taking cell tissue samples from various areas of their bodies.

As the first two fallen ones were finished, they moved quickly out of their chairs and switched places with the demons Hate and Jezebel. I couldn't help but admire the outward appearance of each demon's human form because to the eyes of the world they looked almost physically perfect in every way desirable...except for their eyes and also on closer observation a cruelness to their mouths.

I watched as the black liquid that was their blood and was now in vials was placed into a silver metal carrying case along with the cell tissue and other samples and then it was shut and locked. The original screechy voice fallen one, this demon named El Jeria stood up and I watched as he changed from an attractive tan colored, clean-shaven, dark-haired man and back into its wispy, shadowy black self with its glowing red eyes. He then barked out a command to the giant red-haired Nephilim.

"Jockwa take this to the lab and tell them to begin immediately preparing the graphene! As soon as it's done Lucifer wants it transferred to the top to be administered in the remaining inoculations and injections that are to be manufactured in the states!" "Jockwa nodded and then asked, "Directly to the plants El Jeria or to the military liaison for the states?" "It is to be sent to the underground facility beneath DC to our liaison to be dispersed to New York, Massachusetts, and Maryland, he replied. Then as I watched Jockwa begin heading out with the huge metal case of vials and samples I felt my hand being pulled gently by Jesus' hand out of this room full of the Nephilim and fallen ones. As I left the room the foul smell began to decrease and the heavily evilness I had felt began to slowly recede.

As I once again felt myself being pulled through the walls again, I found myself asking my Jesus another question! “Jesus in one of the prior dreams you gave me I saw people taking Nephilim blood and tissue samples that you told me would be filtered by them and they would remove the human part and the rest would be what would be presented to our world as alien DNA because the so called “friendly aliens" that are coming are really going to be the fallen ones in disguise. What's the difference between the fallen ones, the demon’s DNA in a Nephilim that makes them be different and allows them to be used as separate things than the DNA of the full demons? One for alien DNA proof while the other this living black gooey substance that's name graphene.”

“I shall tell you, Child. The DNA of the full demons...of the fallen ones in the human body form is 100% pure demon. But the DNA of a purebred Nephilim which is 50% demon and 50% human is different because when the baby is conceived in the womb of a female human, the demon's DNA ..the blood...the cells, the tissue, all these things mutate into a different form from the original. They are not capable of making an exact replica as Father is able to do. By this difference they can take the purebred Nephilim’s blood and filter it and use it to produce the fake alien DNA. While the 100% demon DNA from their samples are pure and undiluted and are able to be used to produce this living organism, this black goo bred from it and that is now called graphene to your world. The 100% pure fallen ones' DNA samples are only used in the most sinister and evil projects that become unexplainable to the men and women of earth that are not created from the hands of my Father God.”

“Jesus, how do we fight so great an evil because this would mean that they are actually inserting demon DNA into the fake vaccines that are placed inside of the body?” “By staying on your knees Child. By praying, fasting, reading, and studying my holy word then through me you can stand. You can fight and you can put these things into proper perspective.” “The evil is still the same because it all originates from your enemy Satan also known as Lucifer or the devil and he Child, I have already defeated by the shedding of my blood for mankind's sins and when I ascended from the grave that he thought he had contained my body in I gained total victory for my true believers.

“The difference here though Child is that it's no longer hidden but brought to the light from out of the shadows and you are seeing clearly now just how much worse that it is than what you thought it was or should have been. So, it's the same devil with the same level of evil but you have now been made aware of the true extent of sin that's operating in your world and by many people!” “I understand myself Jesus, but tell me who is going to believe me when I share these things? I am a nobody from Tennessee!” “No Child, you are not a nobody. You are my Child, my daughter. You sound the alarm. You share the warning, and I will take care of the rest,” Jesus told me lovingly yet firmly. “Yes, Jesus I will. So, what happens next,” I asked hesitantly?

“I return you to your home and when you wake up you sound the alarm, and you sound it loud...very loud because this is but one part of many things coming upon your world! Judgment has fallen and has been executed into motion! Time is almost at hand...at the end. Any moment I can return, and I wait only for my Father's command to come but you must always keep preparing for these things because no man knows of the time of my returning. Not even me myself, only the Father does.”

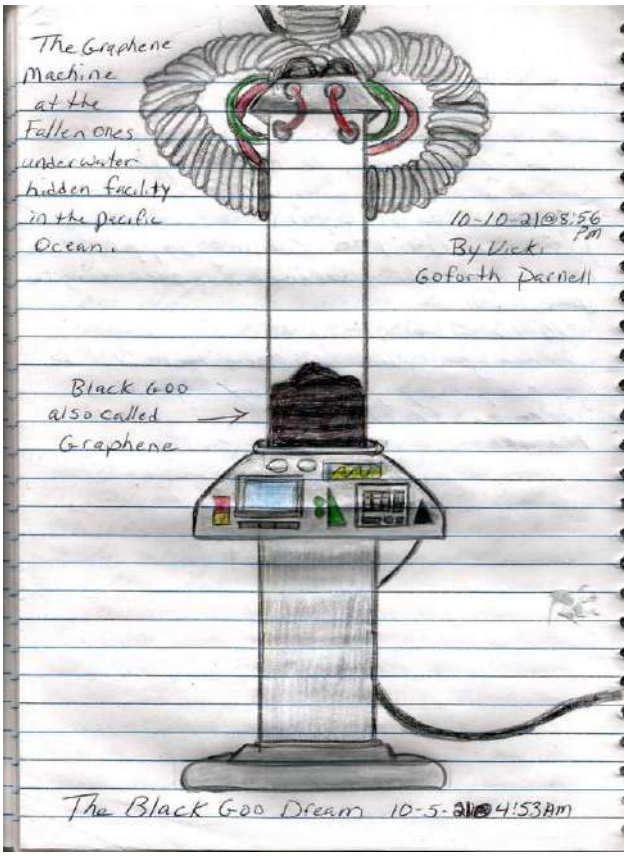
“So, if you have failed to prepare as I have warned you to do because of doubt and unbelief, you can now see for yourself the evidence of all I have been warning my people about. And should I return, and you find yourself no longer needing all you have prepared then take heart because these valuable items of food and supplies will be needed for many who will be left behind!” Then I felt a stronger pull on my hand, and I saw that we had now entered into the Pacific ocean’s waters once again and within minutes we have broken through the water's surface and into the brightness of the day! A few moments later I found myself in my apartment bedroom lying in my bed.

As Jesus started to finally let go of my hand I cried out, “Wait!” He stopped moving away and he asked, “What is it Child?” “Jesus what more do I need to do to prepare besides praying, reading, fasting, and studying. I have been preparing for the famine that is upon us already. Both the famine of food and water and the famine of your true word being shared. I have been collecting the items you have shown me including many Bibles. What else do you need me to do?” “You brace yourself fully in me Child and you brace yourself for chaos because war has arrived on the wings of the wind.” Then I awoke trembling and in tears because I had hoped and prayed that enough of us had been able to pray for these things not to come to pass.

Verses
Hebrews 13:5; Numbers 23:19; Hebrews 6:8; 1 Samuel 15:22; Leviticus 17:11; John 10:30; Philemon 2:9; Hebrews 13:2; Genesis 18:1-16; 19:16; Matthew 24:36; Mark 13:32; Galatians 13:26; John 1:12-13; 2 Corinthians 6:18; Galatians 4:4-7

Partial journal entry about the blood on 9/15/21@4:40 AM

“You're right! It's all about the blood, Jesus! The blood is mutated when someone gets the fake vaccine and it's changed from what you have originally created it to be! It destroys the organs and other things in the body, but it mutates the blood.” The blood is where life is found. Life is in the blood Our new life begins when you, Jesus, wash us clean with your blood. Satan is creating his own blood. He's mutating it into something unholy and cancerous to those who take it! It changes the actual DNA genetic makeup of the blood cells itself. The blood flows through the whole body! This is how the nanobots, the spike protein and graphene are transported which will allow these bodies to be eventually controlled by Antichrist. After they take his mark but the nanobots can also travel by other means than just the blood.” “Yes Child, you have learned much of late…..”



Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream 10/12/21@3:07PM

I dreamed again Jesus, but this dream was over a period of 4 nights, but it skipped to another dream on the 3rd night. So, this was on the 8th, 9th & 11th of this month October and I am writing it down today as you have led me to do. In this dream it started where I found myself standing in a ice and snow covered vast land but it was more ice than snow. I was wearing a warm dark blue parka with brown fur trim around the hood. Beneath the hood I could see that I was wearing a black toboggan and upon my face I was wearing large glasses that reminded me of the safety glasses that you wear sometimes but they were a more yellow in color than clear and I knew somehow that this was to protect my eyes from the brightness of the ice covering the land.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I had on what I felt like were insulated medium blue pants and fur lined black boots with warm black gloves on my hands. It's cold here! Bitter cold and the air upon my face is dry with very little moisture in it. I looked around and saw nothing but white on the landscape which was in contrast with the blue sky of the day! This place looks somehow familiar, and I mused it would have been beautiful to look at if not for the hairs on my arms and neck standing straight up which caused my heart to begin beating incredibly fast.
I felt evil...great evil in this pace! “Jesus, where have you taken me now,” I asked out loud not really expecting an answer and none came? I looked around one more time at the ice-covered

terrain and I knew of a certainty that yes, I have been here before. This place is very familiar for my eyes had caught sight of a mountain in the distance which looked as if it were made out of ice and I immediately recognized the shape of it.

“God...dear Jesus, am I at the Antarctica again? Why am I here?” The last times I was here was in a vision and another dream. In the dream I had walked from left to right to a little past the halfway point and I stopped because I had felt great evil beneath my feet in the ice...inside the ice and under somehow. I felt a strong urge in my spirit to head toward the ice mountain, but my mind was screaming, “Are you crazy? You know evil lies within!” I shook my head for a moment to clear my thoughts and I asked Jesus, “Lord, do I really have to go there?” I heard no response but the urge to go was now pulling me as if I was being pulled by a giant magnet!

“Okay Jesus....I understand! I'm going but only because I know you want me to go there and because I know that you will be going with me!” Still, I heard no reply from my lovely Jesus, but I could feel his mighty and holy presence inside of my heart. I began slowly walking toward the mountain, which was to my right, to my east and soon the great ice mountain appeared much closer in its majestic heights although it wasn't a tall, tall mountain. This is definitely the same ice mountain I have been to before because in the day vision that occurred while I had been praying and interceding, I had come here with Jesus.

I know now that there is a cave entrance located somewhere nearby and inside the cave would be a great ice labyrinth that led to a structure hidden inside of the mountain that had the appearance of that of a pyramid and covers a vast area beneath the ice. I began walking cautiously now because when I was here in my day vision, I was not alone on this ice region of land that I know is Antarctica but there were demons also called the fallen ones as well as some Nephilim. Some of the Nephilim had been in the size of giants while others were normal sized as I was. But they do not all look human because some are grotesquely deformed yet I could tell they were mighty in their strength and many of them had been near the cave entrance! I'm not sure if this is the only entrance into this location but the mountain is the same one, I was led to before by the Holy Spirit.

I managed to find a mound of an ice formation to hide myself behind while I stopped to catch my breath for a moment. I looked down at my clothes and asked in a low voice, “Why didn't you dress me all in white Jesus?” But still no answer came but I knew he was with me. I was being very careful because I didn't know if anyone would be able to see me or if they could capture me in this dream if I was not only an observer. As I moved out from behind the ice formation I began once again moving cautiously forward. My breathing started coming quicker as I continued forward and then my Holy Ghost alarm as I call it began going off in my spirit like firecrackers on a 4th of July night because the danger and evil I felt had now all but tripled in its intensity.

I found myself almost at the base of the mountain covered with ice but I knew if anyone else was here and they looked my way then I would be easily spotted in my dark blue parka, medium blue pants and black boots. “Jesus I'm almost there! What do you want me to do?” This time he responded and oh how my heart rejoiced to hear his perfect sweet voice! “I want you to hide yourself then watch, look with discernment and listen!” “Okay but where,” I asked him?

“Child behind some of the ice but you will get your best view if you will hide yourself on the right because I have something to show you!” “Alright,” I said, and I began looking to my right a little further ahead that would be a suitable hiding place for me. I made it to my selected hiding place and just barely had time to hide when I heard voices. “Jesus,” I whispered. “Yes Child,” he said. “If I'm having to hide myself does this mean that they can see me?” I asked him this because even though I was having this dream I also knew it was a dream and not reality that I was doing all these things in!

“Yes, Child it does,” he said! “Oh,” I responded and drew myself further behind the ice. I must be closer to the cave entrance than I realized. Now I started hearing the sound of multiple voices and although I knew they were not all speaking English, in this dream everything they said I was able to understand. Now I heard the sound of approaching vehicles and I peeked cautiously over the ice. I saw snow mobiles both large and small approaching with 3 larger white military style ice terrain vehicles that looked like they had the capability to seat several people inside. I counted 8 snow mobiles.

I heard a male voice coming from where I judged the entrance of the cave would be and he was yelling at someone else. “Hey, tell Azure they're here and I'll bring them down shortly.” I heard a muffled reply as if this person was inside the cave and they said, “I'll notify him now. I didn't have an actual view of the cave entrance, but I did for the many vehicles that were approaching. “Jesus, don't leave me,” I whispered. “Never Child,” he whispered back to me, and I instantly felt peace spread over my mind and body. I watched as they parked the vehicles close to the cave entrance near the base of the mountain and also not far from my hiding place.

I noticed immediately that some of the people dismounting from the snow mobiles were tall. Very tall. Five of the eight snow mobiles had giant riders! I know they are Nephilim and their heights if I were to guess would range from between 8-14 ft. They were so very big and tall. The other 3 remaining snow mobile riders were of a normal range in size and close to that of a normal or tall person in society but I felt they are still Nephilim because since the first dream the you have given me God you have shown me that some of the them are the general size of a regular person and those are the ones who have infiltrated the governments and military all over our world. Yet this information didn't surprise me when you told me this Jesus since they are pushing the agenda and rise of Antichrist, Satan's beloved puppet so he himself can finally rule over our world, although briefly and call himself God.

I watched the larger vehicles as the passengers began unloading. They were all normal sized people dressed much like I was but their outerwear I could tell had to be expensive by the way they were tailored. There were 3 drivers that had emerged from the large white vehicles that were all dressed in matching parkas and pants that set them apart from the rest of the people who added up to thirteen in total. I watched more closely while praying for understanding, wisdom and clarity in Jesus' name because I felt in this dream that this was of great importance and part of what Jesus had brought me to see.

I heard a man's voice, and I drew my breath in sharply because I recognized it and although I understood him, I knew he was speaking in a foreign language. He had his back toward me but when another person came up to speak with him, he turned in my direction and I saw this man's face, I saw it clearly. It was Vladimir Putin the president of Russia the bear!

"Oh no," I said to myself, but I kept on watching from my hiding place behind the ice. If I could have sunk down any further behind the ice, I would have but I was as far as I could go. I watched as the first man who had approached Putin stepped away and another taller dark-haired man walked up to him and he too I knew was speaking a different foreign language, but I understood him as well. But then so did Putin.

That's when it dropped into my spirit that they were all wearing a type of multilingual translator so each could understand one another. As the taller man was talking to Vladimir Putin, he turned and looked in my direction with a perplexed look on his face as if he sensed my presence, but he didn't see me. I froze in place and prayed to Jesus fervently in my mind. He turned to Putin again and began talking to him once more, but I was shaken because I had seen his face too...clearly. It was Xi Jinping from China! Shock filled my mind, and I asked Jesus in a low whisper, "What's going on here?" "Keep watching," was all he said.

I saw other faces of leaders of other countries! Even some from the middle east region that I recognized but whose names I don't remember. I saw a tall Nephilim man with a brown heavy coat that had blonde hair that was drawn back in a ponytail that hung down to the shoulders. He didn't waste time with small talk. He simply said, "Good you're here! Azure is waiting!" I heard one of the leaders from the middle east region ask, "Is he here," and apparently everyone in the crowd knew exactly which "he" that this middle eastern man was referring to.

All eyes turned to the blonde hair Nephilim and were waiting for his answer. "Yes, he is already here! Now come! Azure has the meeting room ready!" I saw Vladimir Putin rub his hands together and he said, "Good," as they all started heading together to the cave entrance. As soon as they had gone inside the cave I let out my breath because apparently I had been holding it for a while. "Oh Lord this can't be good," I said. "No Child it is not," he replied softly. "What

happens next," I asked? "We go inside," he said! Then immediately the scene changed before me.

Next scene:
I now found myself in a very large room...a meeting room that had an assortment of framed maps of various parts of the world. Plus there was one very large detailed map of the world with every island and body of water listed including the longitude and latitude lines. It was hung on the wall and had an engraved dark brown expensive frame made out of what looked like walnut wood.

In the middle of the room was a very large round table that made me think of the description in the books about King Arthur's round table but only larger, much larger in size! Spread out upon this round table where various maps of different locations but the majority of them appeared to be of the United States.

I was looking down upon them and that's when I realized I was floating in the air and was right next to the light fixture attached to the ceiling. There were no chairs around this table. This I felt was a very evil place. "Jesus, are you here," I whispered and asked? "Yes, Child I am," he said. I let out a sigh of relief and said, "Oh that's good. I don't want to be here by myself!"

"You won't be Child for I have promised not to leave you but to go with you wherever you go!" "I realized this," I said, "But it's reassuring to hear you tell me at times!" "I know this dear Child, and this is why I just told you," my Jesus said to me softly! My heart melted at his great love even in a precarious situation like this one I was in and I found myself saying, "Jesus I love you!" "I love you too Child," he responded.

Then I heard voices, a lot of them as the large group came through the door led by the blonde-haired Nephilim man who had brought them in from the outside. As they came into the room I heard another door open that was from the opposite side of the room and in walked three men whose faces I didn't recognize but above each of their heads was a white bubble cloud that had these words written in black inside it. "Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3" and I knew that these were the ones who dealt directly with the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves!

Then behind them I saw a fallen one, a demon about the size of a normal man and it was almost shadowy with some transparency in places, yet I could still make out his appearance. He had what I guess you would call flesh the color of medium light gray that was sallow looking with sunken cheeks and a deformed mouth. There were black, empty sockets where his eyes should have been! His presence emanated great evil.

As soon as he entered the blonde headed Nephilim man went down on one knee in the position of what you see football players kneel in and he bowed his head. He then took his right hand and

balled it into a fist with his thumb on the inside instead of the normal outside position and then hit his chest above his heart two quick times and he said, “Allegiance to you Azure and to lucifer our angel of light.”

The others in the room while still standing bowed their heads to him and also balled their right hand into the same type of fist and hit their chests quickly twice to the demon Azure and repeated the Nephilim’s words! “Allegiance to Azure and Lucifer our angel of light.”

The demon fallen one Azure seemed to relish this sworn praise to him for a moment but then he said harshly, “You can get up Kragar! Your services will no longer be needed in this meeting! I will send word when you're needed again!” Kragar the blonde Nephilim said, “Yes unholy one!” Then he stood up, turned around and then walked quickly out of the door he had come in from.

Azure the demon wasted no time and he said, “You all know why you are here! We will get started as soon as Satan's prodigy, his chosen enters.” “I'm right here,” I heard a familiar voice speak to the crowd. I recognized his voice instantly and it was the voice of the man Antichrist who had entered the room from the same door that Azure the demon had come from!

The atmosphere was already filled with great evil but when he, Antichrist entered the room it changed to an all new level of evil. “Jesus,” I whispered a little uncertainty. I heard him say softly, “I am here!” The attitude of the people, the leaders all began to change before my eyes when they realized that Antichrist was here and it seemed that all present knew that with his presence in the room it was now really their time and this time it wouldn't be stopped because he was no longer staying hidden from their view but he had been meeting secretly with many of them until this time they had been brought together for this meeting. All this I was discerning in my dream from what I was seeing.

I couldn't help from thinking to myself even though my situation was not a good one, “But ah, my God might have something to say about you thinking you are unstoppable,” and I wanted to say it out loud but I realized that would not be a very wise thing to say among this crowd even though I had Jesus with me because he knew what I was thinking and I felt him squeeze my hand even though I didn't see him and I knew it meant to stay quiet.

Azure smiled, if you could call it a smile with much wickedness and Antichrist who seemed quite comfortable with the demon's presence put his hands together in great anticipation and said in his sickening sweet voice, “Ladies and gentlemen, leaders of our world...Let us begin!” He then motioned for them to gather around the round table so all could see what he was about to reveal and share with them.

As he moved a large map of the U.S and laid it on top of another I now saw what looked like a black flat screen that was inserted directly into the table. I felt as if it was a built-in touch screen computer of some type. Yes, it was because I saw Antichrist touching the screen which came to life and then suddenly the images on his screen became like 3D images that were projected above the table for all to see!

Antichrist quickly pulled up a large-scale map of the world and then he looked around at the world leaders and said! “It's time now for our new order to be installed and to do so those who still resist us must be dealt with!” There was a murmur of approval throughout the room! Antichrist continued, “We are here to discuss the invasion that is to proceed after the initial strikes.”

Azure the fallen one was standing right beside him and the combination of them standing together was becoming almost unbearable, yet I managed to remain still and continued to watch! I heard Antichrist say, “The invasion will begin with a combination of forces from different countries. Each country will report to Vladimir, and he will report to one of these three,” and he pointed to the three men standing separate from the rest of the group who were of the Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3. They didn't say a word or even give the slightest acknowledgment that they had heard yet their creepy, evil eyes were watchful and alert.

Antichrist didn't seem to notice or had expected their reaction and continued with his speech. “We will use the combined forces of both Vladimir Putin's Russian military and that of Xi Jinping's forces in China. Our loyal UN peacekeepers,” he said with a slight laugh, “will already have their forces in place that were invited there to the U.S. under the guise of peace.”

As I watched I saw him pull up on the 3D computer many images of new equipment, vehicles and weapons not yet known to the people living above ground on the top side of the earth for this part of the building I felt in this dream was under the ice mountain and the building spread out upon a vast open area in the underground.

Then I heard Antichrist ask Xi Jinping this question. “Any unforeseen problems with the creation of more hybrid soldiers? Any problems connecting them directly to out AI system? Xi Jinping replied quickly through his voice translator, “The interface went smoothly but we did run into a few technical issues. I contacted Sarina and we were able to smooth it out with the help she sent us from the European underground facility.”

As I listened, I prayed and then prayed some more! Then I saw Antichrist point to the state of California and he said, “Vladimir Putin's and Xi Jinping's forces will head for California first with Vladimir's second fleet heading shortly after to New York where he will soon be accompanied by other countries including North Korea's forces.”

At the mention of North Korea, I began scanning the crowd of people and yes, there in the crowd I saw Kim Jong Un but he wasn't alone! Standing next to him was his sister and I knew this because I recognized her picture that I had seen that had been sent to me by way of the internet! "She has cruel eyes," I said to Jesus," but then quickly added, "They all do!" "Yes," Jesus said, "You are seeing a reflection of what lies inside of them!"

"Jesus you can stop all of this," I whispered! "Child what you are witnessing is the just judgment for your nation who has forgotten me their God, their holy Savior! Have I not told you Child to read my book of Jeremiah and more directly I referred you to chapter 15 and verse 6? Did I not ask you if this was not your nation America of today?" "Yes, you have Jesus," I responded, "And you were right!"

"Child your nation as a whole people and I am not referring to those who love and serve me but the majority who do not, these are they who have refused to repent of their stiff-necked rebellious ways, their sins. They are reaping their just rewards for the evil seeds they have sown. Did I not send warning upon warning? Disaster upon disaster?" "Yes you did but Jesus we are not all bad," I said earnestly. "No Child, you are not but when judgment falls it falls upon the unjust as well as those who are mine."

"I am not abandoning you nation of America, but I am going to bring her to her knees and those who will come to me I will cherish forever even though I love all men equally. Those who do not come, who do not repent will have to face the final judgments upon the earth then endure the flaming fire and brimstone of the eternal lake of fire knowing the whole time that this fate was their choice they made for themselves."

My heart was breaking, and I could still hear the planning of the invasion below and I heard Antichrist voice rise above the others as he said, "Azure here has assured me that his Nephilim are already prepared to aid in the invasion so we will be making the arrangements to accommodate some of the difficulties with their sizes shortly through our regular communication channels."

As his voice began to fade in the distance as well as my other surroundings and I knew I was being pulled from this dream to awareness I heard myself cry out, "Jesus please help our country and its people." "Child when your people return wholeheartedly back to me then I will once more be their God and they my engrafted people and I will fight with you against those that seek to destroy you." "Will we survive as a nation Jesus," I asked brokenheartedly? "Yes, but not as it was prior!" "Jesus, Jesus," I cried out and then I awoke and once again tears were running down my face where I had been crying in my sleep. "God please help us," I said as I sat in my bed crying and I said, "If only our nation had repented....."

Verses

Matthew 24:7-13
Mark 13:7-8
Hebrews 13:5
Jeremiah 15:6
Matthew 5:45

Sons of God scriptures

I am not trying to argue with anyone about the existence of the sons of God being fallen angels but I am presenting what the Holy Spirit has shown me and I am using the KJV Bible. I went to www.blueletterbible.org where you are able to research the Greek and Hebrew word and in each instance listed the words used are the same when referring to "sons of God" being translated as "*bēn* which is for "the sons" and "*'ĕlōhîm"* which is the word for "of God." We know through the content in the scriptures in these situations are referring to both the evil and good beings they are speaking about so please prayerfully check it out for yourself instead of relying on someone else teaching and opinions and you can do so at the web address I have given you.

Genesis 6:1-4
Job 1:6
Job 2:1
Job 38:7

The Deliverance of Rose Dream 10-14-21@4:44AM

I dreamed again sweet Jesus and once again it was a dream that I have had before. I dreamed that I was at some type of outside camp location with buildings that included two bunk houses. The main building included a kitchen area, an inside bathroom, an eating area and possibly an open area for meetings or other things. It had a long porch in the front of this building. I know this location. I have been here before in real life.

When I looked outside, I saw wooden picnic tables that at one time had been brick red or brown in color but now only pieces of the paint remained because the tables had been left exposed to the elements of the weather.

In this dream I am as I am now...a Holy Ghost filled believer of Jesus Christ! I arrived here alone having been led by the Holy Spirit to come here. But when I got here no one else was here yet! Not even a caretaker but I knew my Jesus had prepared the way because I found all the doors unlocked and I was able to enter with no resistance. While praying I had seen this place and then heard my Jesus tell me to come here and wait because at least one person if not more would be needing my help.

I have been here three days now alone with only my lovely Jesus and I was spending my time in much prayer, fasting, and reading as I usually do but since I didn't know who I was needing to help or what type of situation I would find myself in I had begun fasting more than I normally did. I don't know how I got here but I knew in this dream that traveling was not as easily done as it used to be. I was amazed that the kitchen still had all its equipment and supplies safely inside with all that had happened in our world.

Not long after I arrived, I started investigating the kitchen to see if there was any food. Food was scarce to obtain in our days now, so I was pleasantly surprised and grateful when I found the kitchen was well stocked with canned goods plus meats and bread in their freezers!

"Thank you, dear Jesus, thank You," I had exclaimed upon finding the food. Plus, there were additional supplies such as plates, cups, plastic utensils as well as a first aid kit! "Jesus," I said, "You are a wonderful supplier, a beautiful spiritual husband, and a God of more than enough! Thank you! Thank you," I said to him once again!" "You are welcome daughter," I heard him say. Then I lifted my hands while still in the kitchen and began praising my blessed Savior.

I knew in this dream that when I came here, I had brought nothing but my Bible and a few changes of clothes just as I had been instructed by Holy Spirit to do! So now I was here and most times while in deep prayer I would walk the premises and began in advance to bind any hindrances from Satan because if someone needed my help then I knew the enemy had to be involved in some form or fashion.

They had arrived about midday on the third day. I was down on my knees praying in the eating area when I heard my Jesus speak to me in a soft audible voice! "Daughter they are here!" I immediately jumped up and went outside and there I saw an old beaten-up school bus that had been spray painted a light grey color, an older style 2 tone brown station wagon, a dark blue suburban and a white four passenger long bed truck that had its bed full of various items crammed packed inside of it.

When they saw me standing in front of the building everybody froze inside their vehicles and I could tell that they really weren't expecting to see anyone there. I gave them a reassuring smile and when I did, I saw a man exit the white truck and he walked over towards me. Everyone else stayed inside their vehicles.

This man was apparently in charge, and I sensed in this dream he was trying to get these people to safety for some reason. He walked up to me briskly and I could see that he was a middle-aged man but still appeared muscular and healthy in his body. He wore blue jeans and a white shirt with crisscrossed light blue stripes that were outlined in dark blue and had pearl buttons that went up the front and were also found on the two pockets on the front of it.

His skin had a tan weathered look to it as if he was used to working outside in the sun and a top of his head sat a white cowboy hat. Just below the brim of his hat I saw he had clear, light blue eyes that were set among the chiseled features of his face.

When he looked at me, I saw both worry and hope cross his weary face and tired eyes yet they still shined brightly! Instantly I felt this man knows my Jesus! He stopped about two feet away from me and I noticed at this moment he was also wearing a pair of well-worn cowboy boots!

"Ma'am," he spoke hesitantly and then asked, "Are you by any chance named Vicki...Vicki Goforth Parnell?" I smiled immediately because I knew then that our God had been preparing him just as he had been preparing me! I smiled a reassuring smile and then said, "Yes, yes I am!'

I saw a mixture of emotions cross his face and then tears filled his eyes and he lifted his hands toward heaven and began thanking God and thanking Jesus for my being here and for helping them to all arrive here safely.

Then he wiped his eyes and cleared his throat and said, “Forgive me Ma'am but I wasn't sure if you would come or not! God told me you would and praise God you're here. It's all a bit overwhelming but I trusted his words and I brought them all here! All the people I could gather! “Oh, forgive me,” he said and then he extended his hand out to me. “I'm Joe Davis,” he said.

I grasped his hand and when we shook hands, I felt his strong firm grip. When he pulled his hand away from mine, he commented to me, “You've got quite a tingle there in your grip Ma'am.” I had never been told that before, so I simply smiled back at him.

“Is anyone else with you,” he asked? “Jesus is,” I said, “But there are no other people here on the premises but us!” “You traveled alone,” he said in open disbelief! “No,” I said, “Jesus is with me!” He shook his head and grinned, but I couldn't help but notice how tired he looked.

“Jesus,” I prayed inside my mind and asked, “What do you need me to do now? Immediately he replied to me these words. “They are tired, weary, and hungry. Invite them inside and feed them. Give them water to drink and while eating you can tell them where they can lodge with the females in one bunkhouse and the males in the other!” “Yes, Jesus I will,” I replied still in my mind. The whole conversation took place within seconds of my mind and the man Joe Davis didn't seem to notice.

I spoke up and said, “Come inside! There is plenty of water to drink and I shall prepare you some food. Relief washed over Joe's face, and he took off his cowboy hat with his right hand and used it to motion the other vehicles that it was okay. That it was safe, and they start existing the vehicles. Apparently, this was a prearranged signal because no one had dared to move until they saw the hat Joe was waving at them.

I saw the young man driving the old school bus open its door and I watched as the people started dismounting. There were teenagers who existed first. I began counting 1...2...3 but when I saw the fourth teenager, which was a girl, my heart began to race. She was slender with jet black hair that was cut short and curled toward the sides of her face. Her bangs were clipped to the left with a daisy flower clip. The Holy Spirit jumped inside of me, and I knew...I knew with all that is within me that she is who my Jesus as sent me to help. At least one of them.

I watched as the other teenagers exited the bus and I counted eight of them in total made up of five girls and three boys, but it was the slender black-headed girl who I felt drawn to. It doesn’t mean she was saved but this pulling, this drawing to her in my spirit I felt was because my Jesus wanted to do something for this girl! I continued to watch as five more adults both male and female came out of the beat-up spray-painted old-school bus followed by their young male bus driver who looked to be in his late twenties.

Out of the dark blue suburban and the two-tone brown station wagon exited four people each containing two males and two females. Then I watched as out of the white truck that Joe Davis had been driving came two people both women one who I assumed might be his wife and the other an older elderly lady possibly one of their mothers or other close relations from the way the younger lady helped the elderly lady exit the truck.

They all gathered behind Joe and formed a small group about 2ft behind him. There was a total of twenty-five people including Joe. He turned to his group and said, “Folks this here is Vicki...Vicki Goforth Parnell! This is the woman that I was telling you that God said would be here and here she is just like he said!” Gasps pf surprise and exclamations of, “No way, really,

and you've got to be kidding me," I heard from among the group pf weary looking people! I heard one woman let out a hearty, "Praise God," and I realized it was the elderly woman who had ridden in Joe's white truck.

I was humbled and thankful that God had actually told them to expect me here because I consider myself to be the least among the least, but I have a heart to serve, and I choose to walk before my Jesus in humble obedience just as I do in real life! I smiled at the group of people encouragingly and asked, "Why don't we all go to the eating area where you can rest while I go get something for you to eat and drink?" There was a unanimous, "Yes," heard throughout the crowd. I said, "Follow me," and I headed to the main building not far from where they had all parked their vehicles.

It was then that I saw myself in this dream and I wasn't as heavy in my weight as in reality. Actually, I was slender, and my hair was cut short. I felt in this dream it had not been my choosing for my hair to be cut this short. I was wearing blue jeans and a long sleeve button up flannel shirt in colors of red, blue and yellow with a pair of white sneakers or tennis shoes as some call them.

As we entered, I heard several of them exclaim and say, "You still have electricity here!" I nodded my head yes then I headed in the direction of the kitchen. I heard Joe telling some of the men they could unpack after they ate just as I entered the kitchen. Three of the women and three of the teenagers one boy and two girls all came in to see if they could help prepare the food. I immediately sent the teenage boy back into the eating area to where there were refrigerators located next to the kitchen entrance way so that he could begin passing out bottles of water which he promptly set into doing.

I then showed the ladies where I had left a stock of sandwich meats in the refrigerators inside of the kitchen that had been previously left in the freezers. The Holy Spirit had led me on the first day here after searching the kitchen and taking inventory of what was located in it to lay some of the meat down into the refrigerators to thaw. There had also been bread that was frozen in the freezers which was great or otherwise it would have been moldy and uneatable.

The three women and the two teenage girls began pulling out Styrofoam plates and plastic utensils and began preparing sandwiches. No one asked what kind of sandwiches they were getting because at this moment in time they were all hungry and not a bit picky. I walked back into the eating area and asked, "Would anybody like me to make some coffee? I found coffee in the kitchen too!" "There was a chorus of, "Yes please," throughout the group of adults. I smiled at them and then reentered the kitchen and began making a pot of coffee. It was regular coffee so I would have to pass since my Jesus had told me it was needful for me to switch to the decaffeinated for health reasons which I did immediately.

It only took a few minutes, with the help I had to put the sandwiches together and to start distributing them to the hungry people. Those who wanted coffee walked into the kitchen and poured them a cup themselves. When everyone came back into the eating room and settled themselves at the tables, they all grew quiet. I looked around and I realized they were all waiting on Joe to say a blessing over the food before they ate. Apparently, I surmised they had all been together long enough to know you didn't eat or drink without first giving thanks to God first if

you were traveling with Joe. I smiled a small smile and said to myself, “This is good Jesus. I like this!”

Joe's blessing the food included thanking God in Jesus' name for helping them making it to the safety of the camp here in the mountains. Where they came from, I didn't know for I knew God had sent them and that was enough for me.... except I kept feeling an uneasiness like something or someone was not as they appeared! As soon as the prayer of blessing was prayed everyone began eating. I sat down at the long table with Joe and the two women that had ridden in the white truck with him. It turns out that the younger woman was indeed his wife, and her name was Bethany Jane. The elderly woman was her mother and not Joe's. The adults sat at one table except for the young bus driver named Michael who I guessed to be in this dream somewhere in his late twenties and he sat with the teenagers taking seriously his appointed job as chaperone for the teenagers he was sitting with.

We kept the conversation light and pleasant, yet I knew there were many questions they wanted to ask me and vice versa because I was curious myself, but they were weary and tired. I could see it within their faces and their body actions. I did find out that they had been traveling for days. They finished eating and Joe asked if it was okay if they unloaded their belongings and if I could tell them where I wanted them to stay. I nodded my head and then rose from the table and led them back outside.

I pointed to the two bunkhouses that were separated by the bathrooms and shower building and told them which bunkhouse I had been staying in. So, all the women and girls headed to this one while the men and boys headed to the farthest one away from the main building. Three of the men stayed with Joe to help unload everything from the vehicles which they laid out on the ground so each person could come and collect their own things. Joe introduced me to each of these three men and their names were Sam, Don, and Gerald. While they were unloading the vehicles and examining the bunkhouses I went back inside to the eating area and began gathering up the Styrofoam plates, coffee cups and empty water bottles. As I did, I began speaking to my sweet Jesus.

“Now what Jesus,” I asked him? They are here like you told me they would come but Lord something is off and not quite right. I sense the enemy among them.” “You discerned right daughter,” I heard my sweet Jesus say, “but this must interfere with what I have called you here to do.” “I understand Jesus. Is it the girl with the short black hair?” “She is the one but there are more needing my help through your prayers, your hands, your voice,” Jesus said to me earnestly. I did not send you away from the safety of your beloved mountains to encounter possible dangers without a divine purpose.” “I understand this too Jesus but since the weapons fell on us and the invasion has now already begun, and you have kept me hidden away. But I have spent this time in intercessory prayer for our nation's people as your Holy Spirit led me to do. So, when you called me to leave the safety of our little protected community, I knew there was a soul needing deliverance or salvation. Maybe even both.”

“Daughter, not all my children are willing to risk their own life for the sake of another! I have chosen you for you are willing regardless of the cost to your own self. Plus, you walk before me in humble obedience. Therefore, my daughter I know when I tell you to do something I know that you will do all I ask because you have learned that when I do this you will be doing it in my

strength, my power and through my holy and powerful name Jesus." "Yes Jesus," I said, "This is exactly how I feel. So, what will you tell me about this girl?"

"Her name is Rose, and she needs both deliverance and salvation so be careful my daughter for there are those who came with her who seek to keep her bound." "Oh great," I said to him. They brought the enemy with them," I asked not the least bit glad at the news which had confirmed my uneasy feeling earlier? "Yes Child," he said, "The enemy is amongst them. You will find out soon daughter why you have been sent and why I have had you to fast, pray and stay in my holy scriptures your Bible so much more than normal."

I answered Jesus and said, "From the way you're talking Jesus I'm not about to let up now!" "You would be best not to my daughter for this battle will be fierce so prepare yourself now and go deeper in me!" "I will Jesus," I said and when I happened to glance around the room, I saw that Jesus and I were not alone, and I had been talking out loud.

There in the doorway was the young girl Rose who we had been discussing. I smiled at her but in my mind, I quickly asked Jesus, "How long has she been standing there? How much did she overhear?" "Daughter only the last few words," he said. Enough to know that you were talking out loud!" "I was praying and talking to you I told him." But this time no reply came.

The young girl Rose continued to stare at me, but she stood poised like a frightened deer ready to run at the slightest move! "Hi," I said. She seemed a little startled that I had spoken to her, and she finally spoke to me. "Are you talking to me," she asked then continued. "I heard you talking to someone else. Her eyes scanned the room to see who it was.

I smiled back at her but in my mind, I was saying, "Jesus, you could've warned me that she was there so I wouldn't look like I was talking to the air or to myself!" All this went through my mind in a mere moment. Then I looked at the young girl and I said, "Yes, I was talking to you and when you heard me talking earlier, I was talking to my lovely Jesus!" "That didn't sound like any kind of praying that I've ever heard," she said out loud! "That's because I wasn't only praying to him, but I was talking with him too. See he's my best friend," I replied!

'Oh," she said looking confused as if she truly didn't understand that Jesus could be more than just a person you prayed to when in trouble. She stuttered, "Oh...uhhh." I smiled again and asked, "Can I help you with something?" "Oh...yea we were wondering if there might be some more pillows up here? We only found three besides the bed where your stuff is at." 'I don't know," I said, "but let's check some of these other closets." She smiled back at me, a little shy smile then walked fully into the room. She had been standing in front of the doorway this whole time during our discussion.

I motioned her closer and we headed to one of the double door closets, but it was full of brooms, mops and cleaning supplies. We headed to the next one and I said, "By the way my name is Vicki." "Yes, I know. Joe told us," she answered. "Oh, that's right I said," and then laughed a little at my momentary forgetfulness and she immediately relaxed a little bit. She said shyly, "My name is Rose!" "Well Rose it's nice to meet you," I said cheerfully.

Her small smile broke into a bigger one as I opened the doors in the next closet and voila there were rows of pillows stacked eight high sitting side by side on a shelf. "How many do you need," I asked her? "Well, a lot," she said. There is a total of sixteen of us and we only have three. We gave two of the pillows to Mrs. Rhoda and Bethany Jane which leaves one. Then there's me,

Teresa, Alicia, Josephine, and Scarlett that's all around my age. But we still have Missy, Shannon, Cindy, Stephanie, Jacqueline. Wait! Did I say her name already? No, I didn't. So, we also have Mia, Val, Amelia, and Inga."

"We're going to need some help," I said, and this made Rose laugh. "I guess you're right," she said. I never even thought of how I would carry all of them if you had some. I told Rose we would have to make several trips to carry all the pillows and it really wasn't that far and that I would be glad to help. She smiled a warm friendly smile at me. All of a sudden, the front door opened and in walked several of the ladies, but I didn't know any of their names yet. "There you are," one of the ladies called out to Rose and immediately when she saw the woman her whole countenance changed. I watched as I saw her visage change from a kind teenager to a face of bitterness, resentment and I would even say hatred!

"Jesus," I asked inside my head, "What just happened?" "Shhh daughter. Pay attention," was his reply. "Rose you naughty girl. We told you not to bother Miss Parnell," the same lady spoke again! "It's Vicki," I said, "Not Miss Parnell! The woman who had spoken I guessed to be in her mid to late thirties, was about 5'3 in height and was overweight. Not obese but plump. Her shoulder length blonde hair was so curly it appeared frizzy. I could tell she didn't like me telling them to call me by my name Vicki when apparently, she was reprimanding the girl Rose yet for what I am still trying to figure that out.

"My name is Missy," she said as she pasted upon her lips what I could tell was a fake smile. Warning bells were ringing loud in my spirit. "Jesus there's something terribly wrong here, I whispered to him in my mind. "Watch daughter! Watch, study, and listen," came his sweet reply. "Hello," I said to Missy. She then pointed to the other ladies with her. The first was a very tall, thin lady who I guessed to be in her early fifties who had greying dark hair that was cut very short with no bangs. Her name was Inga!

To her right was a lady named Mia, then Jaqueline and Amelia. So there had been five total in her group counting Missy. "Now Rose you need to come with us," Missy said in a demanding voice. "But I was only coming after some pillows for everyone," she responded emphatically! Missy spoke again while she stayed upon me in a not so friendly look as if daring me to intervene again. "Now Rose," she said, "you know full well the rules that are in place to keep you safe. You are not to go anywhere without one of us!"

I happened to glance up and out the window and I saw another one of the teenage girls who had arrived with them walking alone down by the little creek that was across from the building. "What about her," I asked and pointed to the red headed freckled faced girl? "Missy's face turned beet red, and she fumbled and said, "Uh...Oh, well Rose is different. Aren't you Rose," and when she asked Rose the question, she dropped her head and said, "I'm sorry Missy. It won't happen again. "No, it won't," she responded.

"No harm done," I spoke up and said because the atmosphere had changed to something almost sinister. The girl only came for pillows! Pillows for all of you! What's the big deal," I asked. What's the difference between one teenager girl than the other? They're both God's creation and both souls are equally precious in Jesus' eyes?" The room was immediately filled with an ice-cold chill as all five of the women cut their eyes toward me with ice cold stares that bordered on

intense hatred! “Oh Jesus,” I found myself saying and asking, “What have you placed me in?” I heard my Jesus say, “Young Rose needs help and you are sent to help her.”

Missy finally responded and said, “Of course all these children are precious to us and valuable, but Rose is special! Come Rose.” Rose dropped her head and walked over in defeat to Missy's outstretched arm and Missy quickly wrapped her arm around the teenage girl's slender shoulders and herded her towards the door. “What about the pillows,” I asked in a perturbed voice because I didn't know what was going on here, but I knew something was wrong...bad wrong! I was feeling disturbed in my spirit and my Holy Ghost knower as I called it, my God given discernment was screaming one alarm after another. All I wanted to do was to get down and pray and talk to my Jesus but currently I had these ladies to attend to!

“Oh, the other ladies shall collect them,” Missy said in a smug, triumphant voice as she led Rose still wrapped in her right arm out the front door! I looked at the other ladies then asked them how many did they need? Inga spoke up and said, “We'll take them all!” “And what if some of the fellows need one, “I asked. She looked irritated but said, “Just give us thirteen then and if they need some, they can get their own.” I began pulling out the pillows and started handing them in their direction, but Inga said quickly, “Just stack them on the table! It will be easier for us to pick them up and carry them this way!”

Without thinking these questions came ushering out of my mouth. “What? Are you afraid of me touching you?” “Bingo,” I thought as a look came across all their faces that I had indeed guessed right! They quickly began gathering the pillows from off the table where I had stacked them and I heard my Jesus whisper to me, “Ask them where they had gone to church before the war had started,” and immediately I did before I could think about it. “Did you all go to the same church?” They all looked startled, but this time Jaqueline answered. “Yes, we went to the same church,” then she abruptly stopped. So, I asked again, “And it was named what?” “Oh, I'm sorry she said, “It was named New Hope Covenant Church.” Then before I could ask any more questions, they hurried out the doors with their pillows in hand.

“Lord, Lord I thought these people who were coming were Christians, true believers of you that needed help? Immediately Jesus responded, “Some are truly mine but not all and I have warned you often my daughter not to assume something but to stay ever battle ready and never let your guard down for a second. Your enemy Satan is crafty and cunning in the subtleties of deceitfulness, but he is only powerful to the non-believer of me or to one of my own children who have knowingly or even unknowingly granted him access to their lives. But to my children know the true power of my authority that reside in them through my gift of salvation and the power of my Holy Spirit he is nothing more than a lion wanna be who roars loudly but his mouth has no teeth!”

“What do you need me to do Jesus and who can I trust? Why did you send me alone, I earnestly asked? “Dearest daughter it is you who has been called to this task. The people you love, and trust are praying from afar. Rose will not allow herself to be approached by more than one person at a time and you are the person that I have chosen because you choose to walk in obedience before me and will do all I call you to do because you will do it in my name and my strength,” he said to me softly! “You're right Jesus,” I said, “Because I know I have no strength, no power within my own fleshly self but through you all things are possible, and this is how I shall be able to do all that you call me to do!”

“I know you will daughter. Now the man Joe Davis, his wife and his mother-in-law Rhoda, they are truly mine,” Jesus said. “I thought so. I felt this in my spirit,” I replied. “I know daughter. The ladies Val and Shannon are both unsaved but then so are the five who just left your presence.” “Lord how did they start traveling with Joe's group?” “I put them into each other’s paths so Rose could be brought here. Joe doesn't know about the five women who have deceived him into believing they are my children yet.” “Jesus,” I asked, “How is that possible?” “Joe loves me deeply, but he has never really studied my holy scriptures, my word or learned of the enemy's devices. He trusts all and wants to help all. He is being now forced to fight while also in spiritual training in this war, this spiritual battle ground and it's harder for him than if he had been arming himself with me, the holy word your Bible. But I love him, and I am helping him. I will never abandon one which is mine,” Jesus said passionately! “I know this Jesus, and this makes me love you even more, so much more!” “Go now Child Joe is trying to find you,” Jesus instructed me. “Okay my sweet Jesus but lead me what to say and do in all things!” “I will daughter,” he said, “As I always do.

I headed outside and I could tell it was quickly getting dark. I heard the crickets and the frogs outside along with the nearby creek each praise God in their own individual ways. As I stepped out fully onto the long porch, I saw the man, Joe Davis, coming up the stairs. Upon seeing me, he immediately took off his cowboy hat and asked, “Ma'am, may I talk with you for a spell?” “Sure, I said!” I motioned to Joe to take a seat on one of the long benches that lined both sides of the long wooden porch. The night air had a chill to it, but just being out in it and knowing that my Father God had created it all made the chilly air almost unnoticeable to me.

We then sat down, and Joe began speaking. “Ma’am, I know that God told you to be here for us because he told me I would find a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, but I was wondering has he told you anything else? You see when God showed me this place your name and how to get here was all the information, he gave me,” Joe asked earnestly? We knew eventually we were going to have to flee the cities because we had gotten word that the enemy had already breached the shorelines in different areas, so we set into praying. Rhoda, Bethany Jane, and me plus a few other people that God had brought together. We learned there was safety in numbers as long as it’s not a very big crowd. Our original group included thirteen people. All of us were either family or friends, including people from our church. We had lived far enough away from the blast that we were able after a few days to come together and flee our city.” “I spoke up then and said, “you said thirteen. I counted twenty-five in total.” “Yes, Ma’am,” he answered.

“We have been traveling a great distance and the Lord had told me to store up containers of fuel, food, and water as well as some other members of our church. Pastor Steve had warned us of things that were coming, and some of us listened! He had told us to pray about these things and to let God and to let God lead what we each needed to do individually! I understand why God had led me to buy so much fuel!” “He is a very good God,” I said with a smile. “Yes, he is,

included Ma'am," Joe responded. "May I ask you Joe where the other twelve people came from," I asked questioningly.?

"We began heading out from the city and at first, I didn't know which way to go yet, so we headed south from Nebraska and then toward the east. We were trying to stay off the main highways, and so we would stay at camping areas or somewhere off the road. We found Missy and her group at one of the campsites in Mississippi. They were stranded with a flat tire on the old school bus and when I saw it was mainly women and kids, or teenagers I should say with only two men, Don and Michael, I felt obligated to help them. But I prayed first and asked Jesus what to do. That's when God spoke to me to take them with us to wherever our destination was to be, and that he would have you here waiting to help somehow! I know the where now, but how or why I'm still seeking him for. I'm ashamed to say Ma'am that though I have been saved for many of my sixty-four years, I never truly knew our Savior intimately as I do now until the disasters begin striking and then the war began! So, I'm learning. Still learning, and there is much I need him to teach me." "We all do, Joe," I told him reassuringly.

He looked down for a moment then looked back up at me and said, "I have a gut feeling that you are here for a specific reason and that you may know what it is! Do you mind sharing with an old man because right now I don't have a clue what to do next or where to take these people! I'm not a leader Ma'am but a ranch hand from Nebraska, or at least I was until all this happened. I leaned forward closer to Joe, and I said, "Joe, we are whatever God needs us to be, and he will qualify us for each position he places us in if we will trust him. God trusts you enough to follow his leading and to bring these precious people here. I will tell you what little that I can because I can only speak of those things that God allows me to." "I understand, "Ma'am," he said with a smile of relief on his tired face. "Anything that you can say that will shed some light on this picture would be great. I've been praying, but I haven't received any more direct word from God yet."

"What I can tell you, Joe, is that there is a fierce battle between Jesus and Satan for the souls of the men and women of our world. This battle has raged since the fall of mankind into sin in the Garden of Eden. You are here because there this battle raging at the moment is for at least one person in particular but possibly others also!" "Who might that person be, Ma'am," Joe asked wide-eyed! "It is the young teenage girl, Rose." "At the mention of her name Joe's face became troubled, then he said, "That's a peculiar situation with Rose and that group of people she came with. Especially the way Missy guards her like she owns or possesses her. That Missy is a strange one. Well, her whole group is. At least the adults I mean, yet they all professed to be saved, but I have been wondering to myself saved by whom?"

“What do you mean Joe,” I asked while knowing already in my spirit? This man Joe had just confirmed what the Holy Spirit had been allowing me to discern when I was confronted by Missy and the other women earlier today. “Well, they talk the right words and even pray when we do. They even know many of the Bible scriptures, quoting them at will. But I have caught them when they thought I was sleeping these, five adult women with the men Don and Michael outside one night with only the moon for their light. They were praying in the dark night, but it wasn’t like any praying I’ve ever heard before! It actually made me feel uneasy, even queasy in my gut, tying it into knots. So, I raised myself up ever so slightly from where I had been laying outside on my blanket in my usual guard position. I saw young Rose sitting in the center with these five women and two men surrounding her as they made up a circle around her.”

“As I said, they were praying, and Missy was leading them! I took a closer look at Rose and saw she was dressed in a white garment, with her head thrown back, and her face uplifted to the moon’s direction. But it didn’t look like Rose in her face, and as they continued to pray her body would jerk and convulse at times as if their prayers were doing something to her! I tell you Ma’am I didn’t like it! I didn’t like what I saw, so I eased myself slowly back down, and I began praying and asking Jesus what to do because I knew something was wrong here! That’s when my hand fell upon a large rock that was beside my blanket and I heard these words whispered to me! “Throw the rock into the woods but don’t let them see that you’re awake.” I knew it was the Lord and I said, “Okay Lord I will do that.

I picked up the rock slowly and quietly with my right hand. It was a good size rock. I began ever so slowly raising it up and with a prayer I flung it backwards over my head. They were so engrossed in their praying that they didn’t see me, but boy they sure heard the rock hit into the woods!!! They immediately stopped, and I laid still with my eyes barely cracked open, and I saw that when they stopped praying that it seemed to release Rose from the trance-like state she had been in. Missy had immediately looked toward my direction, and I knew that she thought I was still sleeping. She looked at the man Don and said in a voice of authority, “Go check it out and take Michael with you!”

“As they left the circle, Missy went rushing over to Rose, who was responding sluggishly to her movements. Missy began issuing orders to the rest of the group. In a hushed whispered voice, “Inga, Amelia…go make sure Rose gets safely to her blanket and don’t let her out pf your sight. Jaqueline, Mia, and I will do a quick look around the vehicles, and then we’ll remove our ritual worship circle! They all signaled that they understood their instructions with a single, silent nod of their heads. I felt Ma’am that they didn’t want to wake me up or the rest of the sleeping people that made up both our groups that had been joined into one. Ma’am, “Joe continued, “I’m not sure what’s going on, but you are right about Rose! That young girl needs help. I’ve been praying, but I don’t know as yet how to help her.”

“Joe,” I said, “that’s exactly what you need to be doing. Praying to God in Jesus’ name for him to step in and to help her.” “That’s good to know,” he said. Then he asked, “Can you tell me what's going on?” “Not everything yet Joe,” I said, but I will tell you this! I do believe that you witnessed a satanic ritual, which means we are dealing with a possible witch’s coven or satanic group. This also means that demons will be openly operating in these people! So, whatever they have planned for young rose God has put us together to stop it, and we can only do this through the power of Jesus’ name!” “How do we do that,” Joe asked, taken back in surprise? “By praying, fasting and staying in his holy word, the Bible.” “I have been doing these things as much as I could while traveling the long distance to here, except for fasting. Unless you call me skipping my meals because our food supplies had gotten low, and I would give my portion to various others.”

My heart became overwhelmed with compassion for this simple man of God, and I said to him softly, “Joe our God tells us in Mark 9:23 If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth. When Jesus ascended before his disciples at Bethany, he also told them in what we call the great commission in Mark 16:15-18 that they were called to do. This was not for his disciples only, but for those who receives Jesus into their hearts as our Savior! One such thing listed inside these verses and found in number seventeen we are told by Jesus himself “In my names they shall cast out devils,” just as he did! We now have the power through his sacrifice and his name to do all these things mentioned in his holy word. Jesus also told us in John 14:12 Verily, verily I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also: and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.” Our Father God is not going to place us into a position that he can’t lead us or keep us.”

“Thank you, Ma’am, I needed to hear that,” Joe said with a sigh of relief! “You are welcome, Joe,” I said to him reassuringly. “So, what happens next,” Joe asked me hesitantly? “Well, Joe,” I said frankly, “I’m going to be honest with you. I believe we are headed for a Holy Ghost showdown!” “A Holy Ghost showdown? What do you mean, Ma’am,” Joe asked, surprise filling his eyes and face? Do you remember in the Bible in 1 Kings Chapter 18 where Elijah the prophet confronted the prophets of Baal on Mount Carmel where it tells us of the fire of our holy God came down and consumed the sacrifice and showed all Israel that he was in control and that he was and is the true and living God?” “Yes,” he said. “Well, I feel in my spirit that when it comes time for us to act on Rose’s behalf, it will be a display of Jesus' power rising up inside us against the demons that they have invited into themselves.”

“Really,” Joe said, his eyes wide in shock. “When will it happen,” he asked after the realization of what I had said sunk into his mind? “Joe that’s up to Jesus but if you hear me all of a sudden yell your name out loud or vice versa then we both know to come running to where the other one is at!” “That’s good advice,” he said, then continued. “You know it’s not going to be easy because they are really particular about not letting Rose out of their sight!” Maybe so, Joe, but

they don't realize the true power of our Savior Jesus or his name! I'm sure the Holy Spirit will open a door of opportunity for us to reach Rose." "You know Ma'am I believe you are right."

Joe looked around and realized that darkness had now completely descended, and he stood up and said, "Thank you, Ma'am. Forgive me for taking up so much of your time. I'd better go. Bethany Jane was tired, but she will be waiting up for me, so we can pray together before we go to bed." "Okay, Joe," I replied. "Ma'am!" "Yes Joe!" "Do you want me to walk you safely to the lady's bunkhouse. I'm headed that way to pray with Bethany Jane," he asked? "No Joe," I said, "Thank you, but I believe I will sleep in the main building here, so I can have some time alone with our Jesus!" "Goodnight then, Ma'am," he said softly. "Goodnight, Joe."

I watched him walk toward the bunkhouses, and I got up and walked to the door. Then I lifted my head up and looked at the star speckled sky with its almost full moon shining. I found myself whispering, "Jesus, what a predicament you have placed us in, but I'm coming to pray and spend precious, precious time in your loving presence. As I opened the door, then the scene changed.

Next scene:

I found myself in the kitchen preparing lunch for a total of twenty-six people, including myself, yet I felt in this dream I had every intention of once again fasting and skipping this meal. There had been several large size cans of food inside one of the cabinets and I found three that were all labeled beef stew! I had quickly located a large pot and I stood at the stove warming it up. Two of the ladies, Val, and Cindy, who were part of Joe's original group, had come into the kitchen to see if they could help. I thanked them and instructed them where the Styrofoam bowls, cups and plastic utensils could be found.

They smiled at me and then quickly gathered them up and took them into the eating area. One of the teenaged girls named Scarlett asked me if I wanted her to hand out some water, and I responded with a quick, "Sure, that would be great!" She already knew where to find the water because they had all seen the teenage boy pass them out yesterday when they had first arrived. She promptly returned after setting some water out and asked if she could do anything else? "Would you mind telling Joe the food is ready," I asked as I was turning the front eye of the stove off? "Okay," she said as she bounced a little as she went out of the kitchen. So far, all the people I had seen today were in much better moods than when they arrived yesterday, but Missy and her group had stayed out of my sight.

"Okay, Jesus," I said. I've prayed all through the night and managed to read some of my Bible because I had brought it into the main building before the people had arrived. It was still in here and not in the lady's bunkhouse with the rest of my possessions. Now Jesus, I feel something building in the spirit realm! Will you tell me what it is?" "I will Daughter, he said, "It is the

building up of the forces of Satan as he's trying to prepare for the soon coming confrontation. As soon as he realized that they would not be dealing with only Joe and his little group who know so very little about spiritual warfare, but now also included you who I have been training myself for a good while now, immediately he started calling in reinforcements. With the increased numbers of assigned demons, I have also sent down my angels who are well capable of holding back Satan's evil forces and giving you time to do all I am calling you to do!" "Which is what Jesus," I asked him earnestly? "He replied, "You will know, Daughter, when the time comes, for my Holy Spirit shall be with you. All you need to do is be obedient and follow his leading." "Okay Jesus."

Just as I had finished speaking to my lovely Jesus, Scarlett reappeared through the kitchen door and spoke! "Joe has all the people inside," she said, slightly out of breath as if she had been hurrying. "Have them sit down," I said! "He's already doing that, I believe," Scarlett responded. "That's good," I said as I picked up the steaming pot of beef stew with two large potholders. I carried it into the eating area to where I see located the steel tables set up for food and placed it there. Joe raised his hands in the air and motioned for everyone to be quiet. Then he said, "Go ahead, Ma'am, and bless the food!" "No, go ahead Joe and you lead the prayer," I said, feeling this is what the Holy Spirit was wanting. I could tell this brought him joy, and he prayed in Jesus' mighty name. His prayer was short, but heartfelt, and this time I sensed in his prayer more determination and purpose than when he had prayed over the food yesterday. "You're preparing him how to fight, aren't you, Jesus," I whispered softly to where only my Jesus could hear! Softly, he replied, "Yes! Yes, I am."

Joe called out loud, "Bethany, why don't you and a couple more of the ladies help pass out the food while Miss Vicki is filling the bowls?" "Okay, Joe," Bethany Jane replied to her husband as she rose from the table. I heard her say, "Come on, Shannon! You too Missy!" Shannon immediately jumped up, but Missy was not so quick and seemed irked that her name had been called out. I saw her lean over and whisper something to the older black-haired Inga who gave her a quick curt nod in reply. Then Missy rose up now with a sickly-sweet smile pasted upon her face. "Jesus," I found myself saying in my mind. "She doesn't have a clue that you have revealed her ugly secret to us does she or else she would still not be continuing her façade as a Christian in front of us?" "You are correct daughter because she still needs help to get Rose to where she's taking her and Joe's kindness is her only chance right now."

As I continued dipping out the stew, I began asking my Jesus more questions. "What about the other teenagers of Missy's group? What are their plans for them because I feel none of them know what's been happening while they sleep?" "They are to be taken to the coven leader and then initiated into it," Jesus said sadly. "What! Initiated! How Jesus," I asked shouting in my mind? He responded to me immediately in a quiet but serious tone of voice. "Daughter, you

really don't want to know their plans and intentions at this point in time!" I hesitated for a moment and then said, "You're right, Jesus. Let's tackle one thing at a time!" Joe spoke up at this moment and asked, "Are you going to eat, Ma'am?" That's when I realized when I had been talking to my sweet Jesus that all the food had been passed out. They were waiting for me to fix myself a bowl, so we could all eat together. "Oh," I said, "Uh… No Joe. I think I will pass right now."

Joe immediately knew I must be fasting, so when the people reacted to my response not to eat in surprise, he looked around and said loudly, "The lady has a right to decide whether she wants to eat or not. Go ahead and eat your food now!" Everyone began eating, yet I could still see some of them looking at me as if I had lost my mind because food was scarce. Even hard to come by yet here I was passing up a hot bowl of beef stew. "Thank you, Joe," I said, then turned to go back into the kitchen. Joe's wife Bethany Jane called out to me, inviting me to sit down with them while they ate. I smiled and then walked over to their table, where several others of the adults were sitting. As I began to sit down, the scene immediately changed.

Next Scene:

It was later I somehow knew of this same day after lunch had been eaten. I was walking outside, and I realized I didn't see but very few people milling about. "Where are all the people," I asked myself? Then I saw Joe, Bethany Jane, and her elderly mother Rhoda. I walked over to them and asked, "Where is everybody?" Bethany Jane responded, "Almost everybody is taking a nap! They are trying to get as much rest as they can before we head out tomorrow!" "Tomorrow," I said incredulously with a questioning look in my eyes as I glanced at Joe. "Yes," Bethany Jane said and then continued, "Missy and her group have decided to leave tomorrow, and Joe has decided it is still best to go with them to see that they get where they are going safely. I'm taking momma to the bunkhouse, so we can both get some rest ourselves."

"Why are they in such a hurry to leave," I asked? She again answered, giving Joe very little chance to speak as he stood with a concerned look on his face! "Missy said she was praying and God told her to get to the next town over before the full moon rises!" "Why," I asked? "Because God told her she had to see a prophet named Jociel," Bethany Jane replied. "That's strange," I mused out loud! Joe finally had been allowed a chance to speak up and say, "But then she let me know really quick-like that God is no respect of persons so if he would tell me to bring our groups here to meet a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, namely you, he would certainly be capable of speaking to her this way too!" "Well," interrupted Bethany Jane, "I'm going to go take Mamma to lie down now." "" Okay Honey, "Joe responded then continued, "I believe that I am going to stay up even though Don already is on watch."

Don, I knew, had come with Missy's group, and I had a feeling in my spirit why Joe had decided to stay up. He didn't trust him! "Okay Joe," Bethany said warmly and then turned to her mother Rhoda, who had remained silent through our whole discussion. As she took her by the arm,

Rhoda looked at me directly in my eyes, her face wise from age, and then spoke to me these words! “You be careful and never forget to whom you belong!” I was both surprised and stunned at the forceful authority of her voice! Bethany said to her mother, “What a strange thing to say, Momma!” Bethany Jane,” she said, her voice now that of an aged old woman, “You need to come alive out of your spiritually dead state because if you don’t the enemy will have the ability to destroy you!” “Woah,” I thought to myself, “There is way more to this elderly lady than meets the eye.”

Bethany Jane stood stunned by her mother’s words, her mouth hanging open! “Well, come on, Bethany,” she said. I’m tired, and I’m not as young as I used to be.” “Yes, Mamma,” she said as she recovered somewhat at what had just been said to her! As they started walking away, I yelled out to Rhoda and said, “Thank you, Rhoda.” The old lady raised her right hand in acknowledgment of my words but kept walking.

As soon as they were far enough away, I turned and looked at Joe. “We don’t have much time,” I said. Joe responded, “I tried to make them wait a few days, but Missy has a lot of control over her group of people. It’s almost like they’re afraid of her. Her mind cannot be changed, and she is determined! I can’t let them take out of here alone because I feel like I am supposed to help these kids, these teenagers!” “I know,” I said to Joe, but then I smiled and said, “Don’t worry Joe! God has got this, and he will make a way. His timing is perfect…just wait and see.” Then I dismissed myself and began walking around the premises as I prayed. I prayed for wisdom and discernment to know what to do when the time came to help Rose. I bound Satan’s power and that of his demons in Jesus’ mighty name! Then I prayed for the blood of Jesus to cover the property and in his name, I asked for him to send us spiritual help.

I had passed the man named Don, who had positioned himself near the bathhouse between the two bunkhouses. After about thirty minutes of walking and praying, I passed the bunkhouses again, but I didn’t see him this last time. “Odd,” I thought. “I wonder where he is?” I heard my sweet Jesus respond, “Look at the side of the building. So, I looked on one side, but he wasn’t there! I looked on the other side and there I saw Don laid out on the ground and sleeping like a baby!!! I could hear the snores that were coming out of him!!! “Oh my,” I said, “that was quick. He must have been tired!” Immediately I thought, “Unless Jesus, you put him to sleep! That’s it, isn’t it?” “Yes, Daughter, it is! Come now, it’s time. You will find young Rose by the creek. She slipped out of the bunkhouse while the rest were asleep. Hurry now Daughter!”
I felt the Holy Spirit begin stirring inside me, and I began praying in tongues as I quickened my pace. In a few minutes I was at the babbling creek and there was Rose sitting alone. A forlorn figure driven here to try to find some form of peace for her tormented soul! “Okay Holy Spirit,” I said within myself, “give me the boldness I need and the words of truth that needs to be spoken, and I ask these things in my lovely Jesus' name! I walked over where Rose was sitting gazing at the running water while noticing she was sitting in the spot that I had chosen to pray before they had all arrived. Rose looked up when she heard my light footsteps coming toward her.

“May I join you,” I asked her? She nodded her head and smiled slightly. I stood while she stayed sitting upon the ground. “It’s beautiful,” I said as I looked at the creek and the woods not far from the other side of the creek bank. “It is,” she replied. It’s not like in the city, where the only running water is located in the faucets.” “Rose, you seem troubled. May I ask what’s bothering you, “I asked in a concerned voice? She looked at me for a moment and I saw great sorrow in the eyes of one so young! “You wouldn’t understand! No one can understand my situation,” she said sadly and dejectedly. “Let me try, Rose. Let me help you! “You can’t help me! No one can. What can you possibly do that no one else has done in trying to help me,” she asked in a voice filled with hopelessness? “Rose, I can’t help you myself, but my Jesus can,” I said.

Rose looked at me and for the briefest of moments I saw hope flash within her eyes, and then it was gone. She said flatly, “No, he can’t help me either.” “Why do you say that?” I asked. She laughed a little bitter laugh and said, “I went to church before the war began and that is where I met Missy in one of your Jesus churches!” “I’m sorry, Rose, but not all people inside the churches are like Missy and the others. The enemy Satan likes to put people in our churches to deceive and destroy them,” I said. “Why would your Jesus allow this if he is all powerful? Why allow the enemy within his own churches,” Rose asked? “It has to do with a gift Rose, a gift that God created in us, and that is the gift of choice. It’s the freedom to choose for us what to do with the gift of life that he has given us.” “I’m not following you Miss Vicki,” she said then asked, “How does our ability to choose then lets Jesus allow the enemy inside his own churches?” “Let me see if I can explain it to you,” I said, but in my mind, I was praying and asking Jesus in his name to give me the right words. I was asking the Holy Spirit to let her hear fully what I was saying with understanding of my words so that she would not only listen but heed and receive his call to her to repentance. Thereby leading her to receive Jesus into her heart.

“Okay,” I said, “When we are put into a place or position where we need to make a choice, then our decisions will not only affect us, but other people as well! It’s the same effect as when a pebble has been thrown into a body of water, that sends out waves of ripples from the place of impact where the pebble first hit the water. So, when you have a church whose people love Jesus, yet, let’s say for example some members have let up on their praying or reading the Bible like they’ve done in the past here’s what happens. Their decision whether it was consciously or unconsciously done has weakened their walk with Jesus and in doing so, when the enemy sneaked in, they didn’t catch it because they had become spiritually weakened! Their choice not to read or not to pray made it possible for Satan to come into the church! So, Jesus allowed it because the people opened the door. Instead of sending him immediately back out through the power of his and then shutting the door closed, we now have churches that have allowed Satan to enter and deceive their people. This is all because it was their choice not to do as the Bible instructs us to do which is to watch, pray without ceasing, fast and to continually study and read his holy word the Bible. Does this make sense, Rose?” I asked her earnestly.

“So, you’re saying Jesus allowed it because of the choices the people made not to serve him fully but only partly…even half-heartedly,” she said. “That’s one way of putting it, Rose. What you have to realize though is Jesus will allow us at times to go through things, so we can learn from our mistakes. It’s done out of his great love for us! “He doesn’t love me,” Rose said. “Why do you say that?” I asked her softly. “Missy told me, “” She said then continued, “And if he truly loved me, I wouldn’t be here in all this stuff!” “What stuff?” I asked again, speaking softly. Her eyes filled with tears, and she said, “You wouldn’t understand!”

She looked back toward the water of the creek. “Maybe I do Rose,” I said! Regardless of what situation you are in, my Jesus can help up. He loves you! He died for you so you can be washed by his blood and be free from sin. Then you can be part of his beloved bride.” “I don’t want to be a bride! I’m already a bride and when we get to our next stop, I am to be married!” She spoke angrily. “Married!” I exclaimed. How old are you, Rose?” I then asked. “I’m fifteen,” she said and then continued, “but you don’t understand, I’m not going to be married to a person, but to Satan, your enemy you keep talking about. But Missy told me he is the god of our world, and it’s a blessing to be selected. I don’t want to be his bride! I’m scared, but if I try to escape then they will only find me again and someone else will die because I ran away.”

“Rose,” I said gently while praying fervently inside my head and asking Jesus to help me then asked,” who died? She looked up at me with huge tears in her eyes and said in a low voice, “Ronnie did, Ronnie died! They killed him! I saw it all because he helped me to run away.” “Who is Ronnie?” I pressed her gently and asked. “He was my older brother,” she said in sobs. “Oh God, how do I help her?” I asked him inside my mind. “Keep going, Child, “I heard Jesus whisper to me. Keep going and let my Holy Spirit continue to lead you.”

“I’m sorry Rose, I’m so sorry,” I said, feeling her pain as I spoke. “I don’t want to be his bride, he’s evil! He comes to me and talks to me when they put me into their circle. Not only that, but he tells me all the things he has planned for me, but I don’t want it! I didn’t ask for this,” and again she started crying. “Rose honey,” I said, “let me help you.” “No,” she said, “they will kill you! You have to leave me alone, or they will kill you!” I felt the power of the Holy Spirit rise up in me and I began speaking in the authority of Jesus and said to Rose boldly! I couldn’t have stopped myself even if I had tried!

“Rose, listen to me. I do not fear them! My life belongs to Jesus. They can’t take my life unless he allows it, and I assure you that I have not been lax in my reading or praying!” She looked at me with a small glimmer of hope in her blue eyes, and I continued to speak. “To be part of the bride of Christ is different from belonging to Satan. Jesus is life! He is love and he is freedom. He can set you free, Rose! Free from this hold they have on you! Free from the bondage of sin,

and Jesus even has the power to set you free from Satan himself! When you accept Jesus into your heart, all holds, all contracts made to Satan are immediately cancelled and broken."

"Really," she said, then began looking around. "Where is he," she asked? Can I meet him? Will he help me?" "Yes, he will help you, but he lives inside me. Let me introduce you to him." "How can this be," she asked? "When we accept Jesus into our hearts, then he lives inside us. We then have the ability through him as his children, as his bride, to be able in his name to break the power of Satan. Do you want free Rose?" I asked her gently. Do you want to receive Jesus into your heart? If you do stand-up Rose and I will pray for you!" "Yes, I do," she said and stood up quickly, but then suddenly, her slender body convulsed, and her face became twisted. I heard an evil, sinister voice that spoke out of her and said," You can't have her! She belongs to my master, satan."
I immediately responded, "Be silent in Jesus Christ's name," and it stopped! Rose was shaking violently, though she was still somehow standing. Rose," I said, "I'm going to place my hands upon you and pray for you." The power of the Holy Spirit began flowing through me and I took the few steps between us. As I reached out to touch her, I saw in this dream blue holy flames, fire coming from my hands and from my mouth as I spoke! Then I heard a voice screaming, "DON'T TOUCH HER! DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH HER OR YOU WILL DEFILE HER!"

I looked up, and I saw Missy and her group running toward us. Before I knew what I was doing, I let out a yell. "Jooooeeee," I screamed loudly and then laid my hands on both sides of Rose' head covering her ears and I began praying in tongues. I saw blue fire again coming from my hands where they had contacted her flesh, and as I prayed in tongues, the blue fire increased from both my hands and mouth. I'm not sure if anyone else could see the fire of the Holy Spirit in this dream, but I can! Then I said in an authoritative voice, "You demons of hell, of Satan, I command you to come out of Rose right now."

I heard Missy scream, and I could sense that she was almost upon me, and I lifted my left hand without removing my right hand off of Rose while still praying for her. Furthermore, I continued to break the holds of Satan and pulling down the strongholds that had been constructed within her young life through Jesus' mighty name. Her body convulsed and quivered, but I continued at the Holy Spirit's leading! Somehow, when the Holy Spirit had directed me to lift my left hand and extend it out it caused Missy and her group to stop, and no longer be able to move! They could go no further!!! About this time, I sensed Joe had come on the scene, but he was not alone! The rest of his group had come running, including Rhoda, who was bringing up the rear while praying the whole time. When Joe saw what was happening, he immediately fell on his knees to the ground and began praying and crying out to God to help us! Bethany Jane hit her knees as well as the others true Christians after they realized what was happening also. The other teenagers had gathered and were watching in stunned silence by all that they were seeing, including the all-powerful Missy, had no real power to stop these things.

After commanding Satan's demons to leave in Jesus' name and feeling her release in the spirit, I looked at Rose who still stood, though weak and trembling. I asked her, "Rose, do you want Jesus to come into your heart and to love you, give you hope and his peace?" "Yes, yes," she cried out while tears poured down her young face! Missy begins shrieking as if Rose' words had caused her pain as well as the others of her group yet still they were unable to move! "Rose, repeat after me," I said. I could hear Joe and the other members of his group praying loudly in the background, but I was fully focused on Rose. Rose shook her head in agreement. I begin speaking this prayer, "Jesus forgive me of my sins. Come wash me clean with your blood. Come live in my heart. Please be my Savior, my Redeemer, and my everything. I ask you keep me and teach me how to walk holy in you, and I ask these things in your name, Jesus." When Rose repeated the prayer after me, you could see the immediate change in her countenance, and she now glowed with the love of my Jesus. She began crying again while smiling at the same time as she said," They're gone!" I watched as she began laughing in the pure joy that comes from accepting Jesus into your heart.

Missy let out a blood-curdling scream and fell to the ground as if she was in great, great pain. Some of the other teenagers had begun crying. Joe was now standing as well as the rest of his small group who had been praying, and they now stood with their hands raised into the air as they praised God for what they had just witnessed! Many of them I knew in this dream had never seen anything like this and knew they had just witnessed how the bride of Christ is to be operating in the gifts of his Spirit. I leaned over and gave Rose a big hug, and I told her I loved her. She looked at me with a smile and said, "You know Miss Vicki, you are the first person besides my brother Ronnie who has told me this, and I believe them." "It's because I do, "" I answered her back with a warm smile.

By this time Joe, Sam, and Gerald had moved and were standing in front of Missy, who had finally quit screaming as if she was being tormented. I felt in this dream that she actually was tormented by the demons who were made to leave Rose as punishment for her failure from keeping Rose away from me and for her receiving Jesus into her heart. I heard Joe address Missy sternly as he said," Missy, I think it's high time you make a choice. You can come to Jesus, or you leave now!" The man named Don along with the bus driver Michael moved toward Joe in a menacing way, but he spoke to them briskly. "I don't think that would be a wise choice, Don. You have seen for yourself who truly has the power, and it's not your fake god, Satan, who you serve. It's Jesus! These words caused both the men to abruptly stop. They looked at Missy with great uncertainty as she managed to get up with the help of Inga and Mia. She screamed, "We're leaving! You will pay for this! Do you hear me? I will make you suffer!" "Joe replied, "Lady, your threats don't bother us none because we are covered under the blood of Jesus and our God hides us under his wings. I smiled to myself. Apparently, Joe was a fast learner and his words had caused Missy to become enraged! I could see, though, the truth of his words reflected in her eyes.

“Don… Michael,” she said, “gather the kids and collet our things, we’re leaving!” “You can leave, but those kids aren't going anywhere with you, “Joe said fiercely. I glanced over toward the teenagers, and I saw relief wash over their terrified faces from where they thought they were going to have to go with her. I discerned immediately that they were more aware of what had been going on than they let people know! “You can’t stop us from taking our kids, “Missy yelled out in anger! Joe replied sternly, “If I remember correctly, and I do, these are not your kids but members of your church you said you’d rescued. No, Missy, they will be staying with us! All of them! He continued, “Kids, come stand over here by Bethany Jane and Rhoda. You guys are not going anywhere but where the Lord tell us to go!” All the teenagers walked over to them as Joe had instructed, except a girl named Alicia. She looked uncertain and undecided.

When Missy saw this, she began speaking to her softly and deceitfully. “Come to me, Alicia. You know I love you and have promised to protect you.” “You don’t have to go with her,” I said. Alicia looked at me then Rose, then back at Missy. She spoke up and said, “I will go with Missy.” I heard Rose as well as some of the other teenagers say, “Alicia, No!” Joe dropped his head with tears in his eyes as Missy reached over and grabbed Alicia. She enfolded her into her arms in a big hug. She flashed us a triumphant smile that seemed to say, “Satan will have a bride! Maybe not his first choice but a bride nonetheless.” Rose cried out again with tears in her eyes, “Alicia, don’t go with her. You know she’s evil.” Alicia looked at Rose briefly then said, “I have to go, Rose, you know I do” Then Missy said, “Hush now. Let’s go,” and proceeded to drag Alicia by the arm to the old school bus. The rest of the group followed. I heard Joe call out to some of his group of people. “Bethany, Sam, Gerald, Larry…go make sure they take only what belongs to them. There was a chorus of “Yes,” as they followed Missy’s group.

As they left the creek area, Joe came over to Rose and asked, “Little Miss Rose, can I give you a hug?” Rose reached out to him and gave him a big hug and said,” Joe, thank you for bringing me here.” “You’re welcome,” he said with tears in his eyes and with a gruff voice. Then I noticed both Shannon and Val standing together with tears streaming down their faces. I walked over to them, and I knew in my spirit that they didn’t understand what they had seen. They were both unsaved sinners. “Do you want me to explain what has happened here,” I asked them? They both shook their heads yes, and I took a few minutes to explain it to them with scriptures to back all I was saying. Within minutes, they were both crying heavily. Joe and Rose gathered around them, and I began leading them both too in a prayer of repentance unto Jesus.

As they were accepting Jesus into their hearts, this dream started to fade, and again I heard my sweet Jesus speak to me. He said, “And signs and wonders shall follow my true believers. They shall cast out demons in my name! They shall do all the work that I did while on the earth through my name, yet greater things too. This is the heritage of my children.” Then I awoke.

Verses:
Matthew 24:6-7; John 15:14; Mark 9:23; John 14:26; 16:13-14; Acts 2: 1-4; Mark 16:16-18
John 14:12-15; 1Kings 18: 21-40

The Return of a King Dream 10/23/21@4:51AM

I dreamed again Jesus and this one like the others I know came from you because I do not lay my head down without praying over my sleep and my mind plus I also sleep most nights with your holy Bible playing all throughout the night. After praying this morning, you led me to read in your holy word and I read in Matthew. You gave me chapter 10:20 but I read more afterwards for I truly love your love letters you have left us. Matthew 10:20 For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.

I dreamed I was in a land that was different than my own. It was a land of days gone by where castles stood tall, knights in shining armor were the heroes and it was hard times but simpler in life, yet this place I found myself in was also filled with technological wonders of our modern society for this land was also filled with people in business suits carrying smart phones and tablets! It was a land with a mixture of both the past era of time and that of our current modern one.

In this dream I am an observer and I am watching a young boy, a teenager possibly in the age range of 13-14 years in age. He has light colored skin and light colored hair but I can see a darker color layer of hair showing through from underneath the top one. He is of medium build and is currently walking behind another older man. The odd and unusual thing in this dream that sticks out to me is that the young teenage boy is wearing nothing more than a pair of yellow shorts. Possibly swimming trunks I feel they are. I see they have a half inch strip of white material on each side of is shorts. He also wore no shoes of any kind.

But the older man was dressed in medieval clothing with a pair of brown pants and a forest green tunic that he wore as his shirt. Over his green tunic shirt he wore a covering. It was a long garment that put me in mind of a crusaders surcoat which were usually white in color with some type of cross centered in the middle. This one though was a chocolate brown in color and on the front of it was a flying eagle also brown in color but it's head was white and it's beak a light tan. He wore this garment, his surcoat tied with a brown belt. This man also wore brown leather boots that came up to his knees and then folded down from the top in a three inch bend.

The older man was leading the teenage boy down through the streets of an old city while carrying in his left hand a wooden staff. As they passed through the narrow walls of what appeared to be a city within the castle grounds for there was a very large rock type castle in the background that I could see but as they were walking through the streets I noticed no one who

they passed appeared to take notice of this young man who was wearing only a pair of bright yellow swimming trunks.

As they made their way out of the city's rock walls I now see that they have entered and outer court area which was filled with many things including an open market with tables of goods set up in various array. I knew in this dream by the goods I saw that people could buy or trade for food, animals and even weapons. I also saw tables full of garments both of modern apparel and that of the medieval garments, other tables of pots, bowls an cups made out of metal, clay and wood and even a table that displayed an assortment of hand held electronics such as cell phones, tablets and computerized watches.

I watched as the man led the teenager out of the hustle and bustle of the market place and out of the city walls. The view opened up into an open area covered in grass and dirt. To my right I noticed a great forest with many assortment of trees but they had turned toward the left. I saw a very large river and I knew in this dream that it was very deep and touching its bottom would be a very difficult feat. This I feel is where they are headed.

The older man turned his head briefly to see if the young teenage boy was still following close behind and hadn't stopped to look at any of the wares at the market place tables but the boy was still close behind him I saw with a very determined look on his young face. The man spoke to the teenage boy and said, “Come D.!” The boy nodded his head but picked up his pace a little faster.

They quickly reached the river and as the young DJ headed towards the river banks the man stopped him as he laid down his staff and placed his hands upon both the young boy's shoulder and faced him looking him directly in his eyes and spoke. “DJ you must be able to do this! You have the strength inside you. You must be able to go far into the waters then with a mighty force propel yourself upward and break through surface if the river face first. It is imperative that you do this for your people.” “I know Flynn. I know,” the young boy said with a realization of the consequences if he didn't with knowledge beyond his young years. All this I knew in this dream somehow.

“Alright then. Godspeed,” the man known as Flynn said to him reassuringly as DJ headed towards the downward slope of the river's edge. As he entered the water and began wading into it I could tell it was very cold because I could see him flinch a bit from the shock of the coldness of the river's water as it made contact with is skin. Then he dove into the water head first.

Flynn watched from the riverbanks keeping himself in a ready position should young DJ need his assistance. I watched as DJ would come up from the depths of the water but each time he was unable to forcibly break through its surface with his face. I watched him for hours as he repeated the process over and over again relentlessly. Soon I heard Flynn call out to him telling him he

needed to come out of the water and to rest for a little while. DJ shook his head in a firm no gesture that he wasn't ready to come out yet but then I heard Flynn speak again. “Your highness it will do you no good or your kingdom if you do not use wisdom and allow yourself to rest in between these attempts because the people will need your leadership for what's coming to our land.”

This caused young DJ to relent and to exit the cold river, water dripping all around him and he then threw himself down upon the grassy and dirt covered ground. He began speaking almost dejectedly. “I am no savior Flynn. How can I possibly stop what's coming to our land,” he then asked? “You can't,” Flynn told him. Only God can but it is he who has chosen you as rightful ruler to give our people a fighting chance. You are right when you say you are not our savior but you do hold within you the ability once restored to power for this chance to be possible! Isn't this worth the battles and the testings,” he asked young DJ? “Yes it is Flynn but I have only been able to break through the water's surface with the use of my hands. To break through with my face is not a feat that I have been able to accomplish!” “But you will DJ, you will! I have faith in God that you will and soon.”

“But I have been trying for many months now. How many days Flynn? How many days have you brought me down here to this river as we stay hidden out of view of those who have wrongfully stolen my kingdom? How many Flynn,” DJ asked? “Two hundred and seventy four days,” he replied and then continued. “But we must keep trying. The people are losing hope! You must keep trying DJ.”

Young DJ dropped his head for a moment then he looked up at the older man Flynn and he said, “You know Flynn, I almost had it the last time!” “I know DJ. I know,” Flynn said with a small smile crossing his serious face. He then asked DJ if he would like something to eat before he started again. “No,” he responded, “Because then I would have to wait longer before I can reenter the river and try again! I'm going back into the water now.” “You are sure you do not need to rest a few more minutes,” Flynn asked? “No Flynn, came his reply then he continued. “The people are suffering. I can't save them. You are right in this but I can keep trying so I can be returned back into my rightful place and possibly ease some of the burdens!” Flynn replied, “Well said DJ and spoken like a true leader.”

With that being said young DJ headed back into the water. I noticed his hair had partially dried from the sun which God had allowed to sine upon them but I also knew somehow in this dream it didn't matter what the weather conditions were or what temperature both DJ and Flynn had been at this river every single day since they had to leave his kingdom while hiding in the shadows trying to help their people the best they could.

In this dream I found myself wondering out loud to Jesus why must he break through the water forcibly with his face? Why did it have to be his face? Jesus," I asked," will you tell me why?" "Yes Child," he answered then spoke. "The river or the water is a representation of people." "Okay but why does he have to break through the water or the people with his face," I then asked again? "The face is by what means a person is most recognizable. There are other means but for the majority of people the face is how they determine who you are.

Once young DJ can break through the force of the water, the people with his face then he will be recognized for who he really is which is the rightful leader, the ruler and he will be able to return to his position as king, as ruler over his land," my Jesus said! "But why must he break through the water, the people with such force because it would take a mighty push and thrust of power to break the water's surface without the ability to launch from the bottom and even if he could push from the bottom the resistance from the water's pressure would still make it a difficult feat to accomplish wouldn't it Jesus," I asked?

"Yes Child," he responded. It would be difficult but not impossible. Sometimes Child even force must be used to accomplish the good! In this instance force must be used to push through the body of water or evil people who have wrongfully stolen his kingdom and abused his people! For DJ to return to his rightful place as ruler of his land he must force his way while drawing on his inner strength that comes from me."

"Is DJ one of yours then Jesus? Is he saved? Is he a Christian," I asked? "No Child he is not but he has been called and raised into his position for this set time of life upon your world!" "What happens then Jesus if he pushes through the surface with his face? What happens next," I asked? "It's "when" Child and not "if!" Quite simply Child he will return to his position of power that is rightfully his and no longer operate in his power from the shadows as he has been," he responded to me.

I looked out upon the river once again as I watched DJ come up from the water barely breaking the surface as Flynn gave him a reassuring smile. I felt in this dream that even though his eyes never closed this man was praying for DJ to succeed. I watched for a little while longer as DJ with each try, each attempt became more and more determined to succeed! I heard Flynn yell out, "You're getting closer DJ," which spurred him action once again.

All of a sudden I felt a tingle in the air as if had become charged with power and I watched as from out of the water with incredible force and speed as DJ came face first out of the water. But then something incredible happened. Instead of the face of young DJ emerging from the water I saw the man Donald J Trump come out and he was dressed in a blue suit with a white shirt and a bright red tie.

“Mr. President,” I hear Flynn say. “You have done it! What now sir,” he asked him? “Tomorrow, we return Flynn and take back my kingdom, our land!” Then the dream ended.

As I was thinking and praying upon this dream because it was only a dream but I knew my Jesus was showing me some things. In this dream Donald J. Trump had been in the shadows still able somehow to help or try to help the people of his land. He is not recognized as a Savior and we all know there is only one true Savior of our world and that is my lovely Jesus who is Son of the most high God Jehovah! So he's not a savior but a much needed leader for things coming to his land...our land. I also realize the use of the word “tomorrow” with God can mean the next day or it can possibly refer to a time following an event or the near future.

I don't trust in any man or person but my Lord Jesus but this is the dream I had and he is telling me to share it now and I will be obedient to his wishes no matter the cost, ridicule or persecution. I will warn until it is no longer possible for me to do so. Personally I do not involve myself with politics and have no affiliation with any party but my Jesus. So I ask you to please if you have been led to read this dream by the precious Holy Spirit then pray over such things and should this mean indeed that Mr. Donald Trump is to be reinstated or return as our president then remember he is only a man and not our savior but God can choose to use whom he pleases for it is he who raises up rulers and has the power to cast them down also. God bless and stay under the blood of Jesus always!

Verse
Matthew 10:20
Daniel 2:21
Luke 1:52

A Vision of War and Invasion 10/30/21@3:19pm

I was awakened this morning of 5/27/22 by my lovely Jesus and was instructed by the sweet Holy Spirit, my friend to get this journal containing this vision and to share it. This is not a vision that I, myself want to share. It is a hard thing but I choose to be obedient. Please pray about all these things. God bless!

It is Jesus talking to me:

“Come, come see child what awaits for your once great nation, your world. Close your eyes, but yet, keep them open. What do you see?”

“I see a mushroom cloud with what appears like orange red fire at the bottom part of it and it’s on the ground instead of up high in the air!”

“What else do you see child?”

“I see billows of smoke, ash, and debris erupting on all sides as it burns, melts and destroys everything in its path as it begins spreading itself outward. I see cities leveled. I hear anguish cries and screams the further out this cloud reaches!”

“Child, what else do you see?”

“I see pockets of areas covered in a whitish clear bubble that surrounding small locations, even cars protecting them when they should have been destroyed!!! What city is this Jesus?”

“The city represents many, many daughter, many inside your nation. What else daughter? What else? Look again!”

“I see an ocean covered with many, many vessels and drones... I think they are...near a shoreline. I see many, many submarines surfacing from beneath the waters. There’s too many, Jesus, too many!”

“It’s an army designed to conquer Child. This is the army formed by the evil Putin’s unholy coalition.”

“Where’s this city, this harbor area Jesus?”

“You know Child, for we have spoken of it often!”

“I’m seeing like a large map being lowered, but it’s not paper. It’s more like a white sheet with a world map that’s on it. It’s being lowered by its four corners before me on my living room floor where I have been praying.”

“Look child, look! Tell me what you do you see on the map.”

“I’m seeing Jesus, with my eyes open the world map and I see small ships identifying the army of vessels I just witnessed earlier and they are at California, Alaska, New York, eventually they appear near Virginia and Florida.”

“It is an army designed to conquer and destroy. What else do you notice daughter?”

“I see small pin-prick light points dotted at different places of the United States and I am seeing an acceleration of battle on our soil and the farther the enemy begins advancing the more lights I see starting to shine. Now I see them multiplying fast upon this map! What am I seeing Jesus?”

“You are seeing the fire of my Holy Spirit as it begins igniting the fires of what you have named revival. It is through the thrashing and testing shall the wheat be made to become pure and pass from one person to another. Tell me child what do you surmise?”

“War’s still coming and so is the invasion!”

“Tell me child is this not my great love in action? Man is being rewarded for his sinful ways while I am bringing many by my Holy Spirit unto me through great adversity and even war, so

my people when paying their dues as you call it child, for their sins, I use it to save their eternal souls from everlasting eternity in hell's flame!!!

Verses:
Psalms 86:13; Romans 10:13; Isaiah 46:11; Proverbs 14:34; Hosea 4:1-16
I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen:

My First Encounter & Heavenly Announcement from the Angel Gabriel 10-31-21@4:46am

I awoke and sat straight up in my bed and I heard, "Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Dark days ahead! Dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive! But so will Antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public." "Dark days ahead," I say, "dark days ahead shall plague your world! Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly, leaving none a moment of respite! When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand, the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind."

"Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours." "Child it is the angel, Gabriel. Hear what he has to say." "Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt." "That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in my son's name, my son Jesus as you bound Satan hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you? Continue, Gabriel." "Yes, my Lord." "Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and woe, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed."

"For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continued to rain down upon your world. You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded entered this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of Faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father." "Forgive me." "Now Daughter of Faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world."

"Daughter of Faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past he has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of Faith, then I, Gabriel Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here!"

“Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day! Today is the day of the endings’ beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such things. Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the Great Book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest.”

“This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world. Daughter of Faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival Daughter of Faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of the Lord, for I only speak what he tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!” “I understand.”

“The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth, nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world. You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the lamb has not returned to claim his bride before this, then the war would begin when he returns.”

“Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets. Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years.” “Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, we can.”

“The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as Antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last. The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of Faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of Satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, Daughter of Faith.”

“Hear me now. Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world’s time.” “What of the peace covenant Gabriel?” “The Peace Treaty is already here. Daughter of Faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man of sin’s false prophet.” “How can these things be?” “Take down my words, Daughter of Faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the holy Lamb’s name, Jesus to not be deceived.” “I'm sorry.” “Don't be now listen and heed!”

“The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as Antichrist, pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. Nowhere you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else, during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!”

“The Covenant when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it goes fully into effect.” “I'm not understanding! Please forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation, or when it goes into effect, because some things happen immediately, while other things take a few months, days or years?” “When it goes into effectiveness.” “I understand Gabriel.”

“May I ask then how does the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?” “This is true Daughter of Faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world.”

“Daughter of Faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man's judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and ungodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass. The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the Holy Lamb’s, return if you're in war already, will take place, but it's only a temporary ending. A cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it's a worldwide event.” But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction.”

“The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end, you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the holy Father. Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in an aid your nation of America, once she repents fully and will even aid in, driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now!”

“Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you, some who make up for a time, the Lamb’s holy remnant. Daughter of Faith, you have been given this title from the Father, because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this daughter of Faith. Know this and hear me well. It starts today! It all starts today.”

“I am sent from the Holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It does not mean he will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb, for this shall continue as long as you desire it to. There is a system of order created by the holy Father. This is the official

declaration given this day that all he has spoken to you all these many months, the ending of the beginning starts today!" "I understand Gabriel."

"May I ask a question, Gabriel?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith." "Why wasn't I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God, and in the days of the Bible Times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you, whichever it may be?" "It is both Daughter of Faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the Holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were, but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence, but he was not struck down by either."

"Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It's not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me." "Daughter of Faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, Daughter of Faith that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your Holy King!"

"Daughter, faith. I'll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today! The end, but the beginning of the end as well. Daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb. who is risen named Jesus!" I feel his holy presence depart, this Angel named Gabriel, and I'm stunned and I'm sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that he loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.

Verses

Amos 3:7; Daniel 9:27; Revelation 6:12-17; 8-11; Revelation 13

Blueprints of the Enemy Dream 11-3-21@3:56AM

I dreamed I was standing on a great battlefield, a battlefield of life. The battle had already passed through this location and I found myself among the bloody yet charred remains where you could tell it had occurred. But it also appeared to me as if it had been one-sided. From the look of what I am seeing, it appeared as if some type of weapon had been used that caused the destruction and igniting of all that stood in its path. This I concluded is what had caused the burning and black charring of most of what I am seeing.

I am also seeing remnants of bits and pieces of debris, trees and what I feel might have been structures at one time. "Structures," I said out loud in a stunned tone! I turned around once again and took another good look all around me and," yes" it is a place where some type of battle had ensued! But it's not only an open area like I first thought, but I feel it what I am seeing is what

must be at one time a grand city! I know this because in this dream I am able to see into the far distance for many, many miles. This is where I am seeing the remnants of what once had been buildings that are now in various stages of destruction. The closer to where I am standing, the less evidence remaining that a city once stood here!

"Where am I, Jesus? What has happened here," I asked? "War has happened, Daughter! You are now standing on a location where once stood a great thriving city full of life but has now been struck down with its existence now just a faded memory!" "But why Jesus? Why so much total destruction and devastation, I asked him sorrowfully, even though I couldn't see him at this moment? "Dearest Daughter, your once great nation of America has become as the twin cities of Sodom and Gomorrah, whose filthiness and stench of their sin-filled abominable acts reached up into the heavens and filled our nostrils with its vulgar smells. Father and I are holy, pure, and righteous and this evil wickedness must not be allowed to continue! The sin of sexual immorality not only defiles the body, your holy temple, but it devastates the mind and soul of the individuals."

"I sent warning after warning that judgment had been called forth! It's even written in the pages of my holy word which has been named the Holy Bible that a nation, a people that forgets God, forgets their Creator shall be turned into hell! Did I not leave you the holy commandments, "Thou shalt not lie? Thou shalt not steal! Thou shalt not cover or kill yet your nation slaughters more of your own children while still inside the womb more than any other nation in your world! The sin of Manasseh the king who caused his son to pass through the fire, led Israel to sin greatly with his use of enchantments and wizardry in addition to his restoring of idol worship in place of me their holy God has now surpassed by your ungodly nation today! The cry of the innocent blood he shed has been outnumbered by the cries that rise from your nation who was only made great through me, Jesus, your world's Savior."

I dropped my head in sorrow as shame and disgrace filled my heart over what our nation has become, realizing how we must look in his eyes. Our Savior loves us with an unending, everlasting love but because he is righteous and just, he must judge us by his holy and pure standards and not are sin decayed ones. We have been judged and found guilty! Yet even after the guilty verdict he had lovingly continued to warn us of what the cost of our sins would be as a nation, his people if we refused to return to his loving arms.

I began crying and that's when I felt my Jesus' arms wrap around me as he held me close and began weeping with me over the state of my nation, America. After a few minutes, he spoke softly and said, "Daughter, come! I have more for you to see!" I looked up with tear filled eyes and I saw his lovely holy face. He was no longer only a comforting voice, but he was here in this dream in a touchable form. I looked into his flaming eyes of the purest holy fire, and I could see this time that sometime his irises had edges of the color blue! The look of intense love, pure love,

gentleness, and compassion made me weak and if not for his arms supporting me, I feel I would not have been able to stand! “Be strengthened,” he said softly, and I immediately felt my vitality being restored.

“Daughter, you must see what the enemy has planned! Even though your nation and even your world has entered the time of judgment and your people as a whole have turned from me, I shall not abandon that which is mine! Although America has become a lewd, promiscuous wife to me, I shall bring her back to me through the fires of trial and adversity! Also, through the hardship of war and for some captivity because I love her still!” I looked at him again, my tears finally stopping, and I asked in a trembling voice, “What do you need me to see Jesus? What do you need me to give warning of?” “Come,” he said, and took me by my left hand with his right. He then lifted his left arm into the air and made a circular waving motion from right to left. Immediately, the charred battlefield is no longer in my sight.

Now I am seeing an opening in what appears to be located in the side of a hill. There is green, uncut grass to the left of the opening and dirt on the right of it. I notice there is a metal door surrounded by a metal door frame that is attached to concrete blocks. The door is smaller than a normal size door, and I surmised that a person would have to stoop over to enter or leave through it. I see the door is opening, and now I see coming out of it are soldiers.

There are many, many soldiers coming out now who are wearing uniforms in the color of dark charcoal gray, it looks like. But the sky has become overcast or night is falling, so I am unable to see the true color clearly. They are heavily armed, carrying rifles and wearing side arms. Their belts appear to have what looks like hand grenades, but different from the normal ones I have seen in pictures. Their hats are different from what I would normally call military, yet they all wore them. They are not like the kind our military wear. As I am watching, I feel my alarm increasing because there are so many of them! Then I began seeing their faces. They are Chinese soldiers!

“Jesus,” I asked, “where are they coming from? How did they get here? This is America I’m seeing, isn’t it?” “Yes, Daughter, it is! When your nation becomes invaded, your people will be watching the skies and the oceans deep. Yes, they shall come by these means as well, but Daughter they shall come from inside the earth too! The vast underground network of tunnels that run throughout your world are connecting one continent to another. They are even beneath the oceans and seas, as I have shown you through previous dreams.

“What am I supposed to do with this kind of information, Jesus? How do we know which underground locations they shall come from and is it only the Chinese that shall come from underground,” I asked him in uncertainty? “No, Daughter there will be other nations that have

joined the coalition penned by the evil Putin's hands, himself, who has been planning for many years for this time that has now come to your nation and world."

"What can we do to stop it, Jesus," I asked earnestly. "You pray, Daughter," he said. You sound the alarm for other of my children to pray too. You are no longer ignorant of his plan. Now pray against it because when my children come together and pray in faith through my name and stand upon what my word says then mountains can be moved! The enemy can be stopped or hindered in many instances and will then have to find other means by which to do their evil deeds!"

"Lord Jesus, you, our holy God, has passed judgment on our unholy nation for our evil, wicked ways because you are the righteous Judge. Yet here you are helping us amidst our going through it! Why Jesus," I asked? "Because Daughter, I still love you!!! I have promised to never leave you nor forsake you! I am with those who are still mine, but there shall be those who are still yet to come that shall be birthed out of the travailing of your broken nation. When he said this, he once again took his left hand and waved this scene out of my view and replaced it with another.

I am now seeing a run down, pitiful looking building. It's more like a makeshift shanty. The weather is cold because I am seeing that snow has fallen and made about a two-inch layer upon the top of it. I gathered it to be about the size of a four roomed tent. There is a piece of dirty material or possibly an old blanket that appears to be covering the door. As I am studying the scene before me, I began to hear noises from inside the shanty. I recognize the sound immediately. I am hearing a man praying who's earnestly and passionately crying to God in Jesus' name to heal our land, to forgive us and help our people. Then I realize there are two more voices who have joined in. One is a woman's voice, while the other sounds as if it is the voice of a child around the age of eight or nine years old. I started to speak, but Jesus spoke softly and said, "Wait!"

I looked back at the shanty and continued to listen to the sounds of their desperate, humble prayers. All of a sudden, I heard a great whooshing sound, and then I saw blue fire come down from the sky above the shanty. Immediately from inside I hear the people including the child still praying, but now they are all speaking in the heavenly unknown tongues of the Holy Spirit! I was amazed, stunned and overjoyed all at the same time at what I was witnessing! Next, I saw little sparks like what you see rise from a burning fire shoot out from the little shanty. The holy blue fire was still falling, and the sparks began traveling upon the whooshing wind to various locations. Each place a spark of blue flame rested; the blue fire of the Holy Spirit would fall.

"Jesus is this revival," I asked? "It is the great outpouring of my Holy Ghost that shall bring recovery, healing, and restoration to your nation! It is to be an outpouring like none other! But it's necessary, Daughter because even though all these things are occurring within your nation, your world too is enduring the judgment of disaster, plagues, pestilences, and many more such

things because the end is near! The man f sin had moved into the forefront position and soon shall become known to your world. Everything that happens when you look at Father's great puzzle of life are all pieces of it. Each piece connects and fits perfectly in its allotted place.
"Jesus, does this mean that we, your church, will still be here for all these things?"
"No Daughter," he said. What it means is that you have been given a blueprint. An outline of sorts in these dreams and visions of your enemy Satan's plans and the how of many things once hidden. At any moment my Father can give me the long-awaited command for me to return to collect my church, my beautiful bride, but only he knows the exact moment he has set aside for this! You must prepare for these things as if you may be here because it is a possibility. But if you are not here, and I have returned, those people left behind will need to know what has been revealed through these dreams and visions I have given unto you, as well as my other little children!"

"I understand," I said, then asked, "what happens to America?" "If she returns to me, I will once again stand and fight with her. When she becomes faithful to me again as a whole people, I will help her drive the enemy back into the waters, where the fighting shall continue there. After I return for my bride, I will be returning again to face the man Antichrist in the valley of Megiddo where the battle of Armageddon will be fought not far from this moment of time when you will be fighting in the waters when your nation returns to me once again."

"Time is so different between heaven and us here on earth," I said. I've learned that when you say today, it can mean the very day we are living in or a day in particular when something is going to happen! Just like also when you say tomorrow it may mean the next day or an allotted season or period of time." "This Daughter is why partly it is called a walk of faith and one of trust in me your holy God," he replied.

"I understand Jesus. What now?" "Now I return you to your sleep," he said tenderly. The appointed time has come for war, and I would not have my children be ignorant of the enemy's plans! This knowledge is not to cause you fear, but to reveal to you what he is planning. It's for you to begin fighting by praying in advance against his devices. You do this by praying in my name to my Father… Father God and stand on his holy word! Stand in my name, for I am the word made flesh."

"I will do as you say, Jesus!" "I know you will, Daughter," he said. He squeezed my left hand he was still holding with his right, and then he reached up his left hand and gently brushed my left cheek. I hear him say, "Daughter now is not the time to give in or to become slack. Stay battle ready for all that I have warned you about is upon you, your world and nation! Then he leaned forward and kissed me ever so gently on my forehead, and I began crying. He stepped away from me, smiled tenderly, then lifted his left hand and waved it in front of my face.

The next thing I remember is waking up in my bed. But inside me is a deep, deep longing inside my soul to be in his presence once again, and I could still feel his lingering kiss upon my forehead. Suddenly, the dream came flooding back into my memory. So here I am Jesus, writing it out in my journal as it plays through my mind once again, so I can shout out the warning for all who chooses to listen and heed to what you are speaking to your beloved children no matter. It doesn't matter who which of his children gets the message as long as the warning is sounded. So here I am, Jesus. Here I am sounding this warning cry once again in your holy name.

Verses:
Amos 3:7; Matthew 10:26; Acts 2:16-18; Psalms 9:7-8; 16-17

Referring to Manasseh
2 Kings 21:1-9, 16
2 Chronicles 33

I Know Jesus Dream 11-5-21 to 11-6-21

I had this dream in two parts. The first half on the fifth and sixth of this month of November, but I didn't write them down until today, which is 11/8/21. I dreamed I was standing in front of what looked like an abandoned building. But it looked more like a shack! It's dilapidated state obvious from the outside where nature had taken its toll upon it, beating it vehemently with the weather over a long period of time.

It is located inside a small clearing, yet the grass has grown up. There are tree limbs that have fallen from the trees above over time that lay scattered upon the ground. I look up at the sky and even though in this dream I know it is around midday I notice that the sun no longer shines in its full brightness. Darkness I know shall soon be descending, sooner than in the past.

I hear a small noise and I turn toward the direction it has originated from, and I see a man cautiously exiting the woods and then enters the shack's clearing. My heart jumps inside me and I hear myself say, "good, Telly is here!" I then realize that I am not alone when I feel a small tap upon my right shoulder. I turn and see a man who I know is a confidant and friend. His name is Barney, and he is the husband of my dear friend Pauline in real life. He motions to Telly's direction, then points to his green wristwatch with its military time and little compass built within it. I realize he is telling me it's time for us to go inside.

I see the man Telly as he begins making his way toward the dilapidated shack. He carefully avoids stepping on any of the fallen branches that might snap under his weight and possibly alert someone to his presence if they were listening or watching. This is when we see there is another man with him. It is the man I have heard called Russel. He, I knew in this dream, would be our guard, our lookout as we held this secret meeting. This I knew is why we are here…for a secret meeting.

Russel is well armed. Telly and he are dressed almost identically with black pants, black boots, black long sleeve shirts and even black toboggans. But the man named Russel also has on a black belt that's holding two side arms as well as a very wicked looking knife. Telly, I see, is carrying a small black satchel and I knew it must contain his part of the information. With our information we brought combined with his, it would help us against our invading enemies, I knew in this dream. If it were otherwise, then we would not have dared risk this meeting.

I look over at Barney and I knew that my friend Pauline would be on her knees praying to God to help us and keep us safe in Jesus 'name. I left in charge over the people in our group while we are away. War had come to our homeland of America! It had come to our world as well! Now we, America, are facing impossible odds for our survival if not for the help and aid from our loving Savior Jesus.

I bowed my head momentarily and prayed once again, a short, desperate prayer. Then I look at Barney and I give him a silent nod to let him know it's time for us to come out of our hiding spot from behind the trees and head to the shack inside the clearing too. Normally Barney would have stayed outside as a look-out, a guard too, but this time we both have information that we needed to share with Telly who I believe in this dream is possibly connected to the military or resistance fighters.

As we crossed the short distance to the shack, I saw Russel give us a curt nod then he blended into the trees, becoming no longer visible to our eyes! We were careful ourselves not to step on anything that would make a large, unnatural noise. When we enter the run-down shack, I see that Telly has already lit two oil lanterns with handles. They're like the type that one uses for camping. The one he has hanging on a nail on the wall, and the other is sitting on a very forlorn looking table. But I could tell it was still sturdy in its build.

I look around momentarily and see the two windows are both covered by old, dirty, heavy dark blankets that would prevent anyone from seeing inside the shack. The musty smell in the air tells me it has not been in use for some time. Telly extends his right hand out to us and I clasp his hand in a firm shake. Then Barney follows after me. With a grim yet determine look on his face, Telly spoke and said, "I'm glad you made it safely! Now let's get down to business!" Barney and I nod our heads in agreement. Telly begins removing from out of his black satchel various maps and papers and places them onto the table. It's at this moment that I see a type of hand-held communications device, and I knew this is how Russel will be able to alert us if he spots trouble outside.

It's at this moment that I realize that I, too, am carrying a bag, but mine is a black backpack that I am wearing on my back. I see also at this time that Barney and I are dressed almost identical to Telly and Russel's attire. I quickly remove my small backpack from off my back and set it, too, on the forlorn table. Out of it I brought forth a few small notebooks, maps, and pictures. In addition to these items, there are also a small bottle of anointing oil and a medium size, black Holy Bible. I knew in this dream I didn't go anywhere without being fully armed with God's word. I spoke up and said, "Let's pray before we start!" Now whether this man Telly was a Child of God or not, I'm not sure yet in this dream, but I have to be obedient, and I knew this is what

Father God wanted. Telly respected my request by nodding his head in agreement. With both hands laid upon the table, Telly bowed his head, and so did Barney. I began to pray.

“Heavenly Father, we enter your throne room in your precious Son, Jesus’ name. Please help us! Please aid our people once again. Help us to be able to use all this information you have provided to us, this intel you’ve helped us gather, to help our people and all who find themselves fighting what we are up against here in America. Let all these things somehow be used to bring glory and honor to your holy name in all we do and speak, again in Jesus’ name, I ask. Also, please see each of us to safety wherever you lead us to go with the help of your Holy Spirit. Amen!” “Thank you,” I said out loud to Telly.

He gave me a small nod of acknowledgment that he had heard me, then he began spreading out a map of our region. I see on the top of the map these words. “Cell tower locations…5G and above. Upon this map I see black X marks all over in various spots with each in close proximity of the other. As I look down at the map, Telly grimaced and said, “There’s more of them than we first realized!” “Yes, there are,” I said, “but the Lord told me we would find their number to be many!” Barney shook his head in agreement. I picked up several of the photographs we brought, and two of them are close-ups of different cell towers. “These are both of 5G towers,” I said then continued they’re both located within our mountains, but are not as heavily guarded as those in the larger regions of land.”

“How did you manage to get close enough to take these photos without being seen or caught,” Telly asked incredulously? “We, the people in our group, prayed and fasted for three days as the Holy Spirit led us to do. Then I sent a trusted contact with my older digital camera, as Jesus told me to do. This one didn’t have all the latest technology most of the world have upgraded to before this war and invasion had started. By using this camera, the software isn’t affected by the AI’s sinister programming, so the pictures were easy to be taken with a lot of help from God.” “That was smart thinking,” Telly said! “No, that was God,” Barney replied! “But how did you get close enough for these photos,” Telly asked? “Most of our high-powered cameras and technology has been destroyed in the strikes, and now we are fighting the invasion!” “We prayed Telly, and we waited until God told us it was time to send our contact, at which this time we did!

After arriving at the first one, he stayed hidden for the remainder of that night as he watched their routine. He relayed to us that he had been sleeping when someone touched him lightly on the arm. A voice spoke to him and said, “rise, it’s time! Your opportunity arises!” “Our contact said he saw no one, yet he felt the presence of Jesus all around him. He arose from his hiding place and under the cover of the trees and brush he waited at the edge of the clearing, not far from the first tower. It was now early morning, when the morning light was now good enough to snap a picture without a flash. It took only a few minutes of waiting when he heard the voice speak again and told him to use the attachable magnifying lens, he had brought with him.”

“A great ruckus had ensued within the clearing as a fight broke out amongst the people keeping watch. Here, he said, was a mixture of soldiers of different nationalities as well as one of the great Nephilim giants. Some of the soldiers appeared to be wearing armor or suits with exoskeletons over them, while others looked like something out of a science fiction movie. Their

right eyes had what looked like a miniature screen covering them with wires that connected directly inside their skulls of their heads. They looked as if they were part mechanical! Again, though he said, when the fight broke out, the soldiers all went running to the fight, but no one stopped it! Instead, they cheered it on, with some joining into the fighting! He, our contact, said it was a miracle. If the enemy hadn't felt secure in the fact that it was such a remote location and that no one would dare to try to enter there, then it could have proven to be very difficult.

Our contact said as the fight broke out, he heard the voice speaking to him again saying, "Go now!" Cautiously and as silently as possible he advanced, stopping not far from the tower itself, and he dared not go any farther. With his telescopic lens attached to his camera, he was able to zoom in close and snap the pictures of the tower's components. These photos, as you can see also includes each tower's identification markers showing you exactly what they have chosen to use in this region. Almost the same thing occurred at the second tower, our contact said!

"That's pretty astounding," Telly said with a small smile upon his lips. Then he proceeded talking and said, "I was told to expect the unusual, even the miraculous when dealing with your group of people! I see I have not been disappointed!" "It's all Jesus! He is the one who is leading us how to live and how to fight the enemy, both physically and spiritually." "Did he tell you how we could defeat the enemy," Telly asked hopefully? "Yes, yes he did."

"When our people, our nation of America repents and returns once again to him, to Jesus wholeheartedly, then he will step in. Jesus will help us fight our battles once again. Now, this doesn't mean that every single person will return to him, but the majority." "Those who know Jesus as their personal Savior, when they enter the physical battlefield of the war grounds, they do not enter them alone. Jesus goes with us. Plus, prayer covers them. But our God has gone even farther, and he tells me that the 5G and higher cell towers are how all their genetically modified soldiers or hybrids they are also called are connected to the mainframe of the AI system! The tower components run on a much higher rate of speed in their frequency that's needed for the Nanotechnology inside the soldiers to fully operate. Even the internet and their communications are all now ran by the 5G or higher software and technology."

"Interesting," Telly said, then he reached his right hand to his chin as if thinking for a moment, then he spoke and asked. "All we need to do is destroy the towers, then?" "No," I said, "actually we need the towers for ourselves, so we can stay connected to each other. This will allow us to still have communications, which has already been greatly hampered with the invasion!" "What do you suggest, then," Telly asked? I look over at Barney, and he begins shuffling through some papers we had stuck inside one of the notebooks. When he found what he was looking for, he spread it upon the table for all to see.

It was an intricately drawn diagram of a 5G cell tower's components. More like a blueprint of the insides of them! Telly took a long look and let out a low whistle. Barney spoke up and said, "You only need to reprogram it!" Then he lay another diagram upon the forlorn table then said, "If your people will revert back to the old internet which ran on the 4G or lower, then the AI system will not be able to be in complete control. With each tower reprogrammed, then the enemy's soldiers lose their ability to link directly to the AI system. This will take away much of their superior bio-enhancements that has given them the advantage over our soldiers!"

Telly asked, “Why don’t we just jam their signals? This would give us almost immediate results.” “Until they determine our jamming signal frequency, “I said. “You’re right,” Telly said, “because if they could stop our signals, then they would be able once again take control of the towers and connect again to the AI system! I see what you mean, because this would turn the advantage to their favor once again.”

“Exactly,” I said. “How do you know this,” Telly asked me, seriously? “God told me,” I said! “Come again,” Telly said in surprise! “Telly, my God is the living God Jehovah, and it is his Son Jesus that I have accepted into my heart as my Savior! But not only this, he is also my dearest and best friend! I have fellowship with him, and we talk every day! He is the one who has been telling me what to do to help us defeat our enemies.”

“Well,” he said, “orders came from way up the chain of command to take seriously all you have to say. We are to guard this information with our lives and see that it reaches not only the General but the President too. You seem to be well-connected, Miss,” he said. The only connection I have is Jesus. I know Jesus! He will see that this information gets out!” A small smile flitted across Telly’s lips, then he said, “Okay, show me what you’ve got and explain it to me!” “Okay,” I said. Then we all three leaned over to look together at the diagrams as Barney begins to explain them. As the discussion continues, I look up momentarily at the old wooden door and when I do, the scene immediately changes.

Next Scene:
I find myself inside a pit dug out of dirt. It appears that I am, I believe, inside a foxhole surrounded by dirt. I am wearing a hard-shell hat and dressed in army green battle fatigues. In my right hand I see a rifle that I’m sure I can’t shoot very well, but in my left is a small red New Testament. “Good,” I said when I saw the Testament, “I’m fully armed!” There are four or five people inside the foxhole with me, all dress like me. There is a large explosion not far from our location and I see dirt debris flying all around. I hear the sounds of a raging battle outside the hole. One of the other soldiers looks at me and asks, “Miss, are you okay?” “Yes,” I answered but shook my head also, so he would understand because the noise of the battle was almost deafening at times.

I can smell smoke and hear the sound of the rapid fire of guns as they fire, as well as the sound of heavy armored vehicles slowly crossing the terrain. I feel some of these might be tanks. There is a slight lull in the noise and I hear my sweet Jesus say to me, “Daughter of faith, you must climb to the top of the pit and look out among the battlefield. I look around and begin searching for the quickest way to climb to the top of the foxhole. There is no other way, but to climb! As I begin scrambling up the side of the dirt, the soldier who spoke to me prior begins yelling at me. “Miss, what are you doing?” “Jesus wants to show me something,” I yelled back! “I have to see it. I must be obedient.”

The soldier looks at me with disbelief as I scramble and finally reach the top edge of the pit. I begin looking around in all directions as I peer cautiously over the rocky edge. “Okay, Jesus, I’m looking, but I don’t know for what! “Keep looking, Daughter, and watch, “he whispered to me! When I look to my left, I see hand-to-hand combat with tanks and vehicles in the far distance.

But the enemy appears to be using far superior weapons. “Jesus, Oh God, please help us, “I cried out! “Steady Daughter, steady! I am going to reveal to you once again one way that will aid you in fighting your enemy! Now Daughter, look to the right side of your foxhole now.”

I quickly turn and as I do, I see among the fighting two very tall, very angry, well-armed Nephilim giants. One was four armed and carrying clubs, while the other carried a large sword and a very long spear, and they were charging our soldiers as if in a blind rage. Soldiers were flying through the air, with some being maimed, while others I believe were being killed. “Oh Jesus, please, please, you got to help them! Please,” I prayed out loud desperately!

I watch as about twenty of our soldiers join together armed with what I would call rapid fire weapons, but not like a machine gun. They begin shooting together at these giants, aiming at where the heart would be in a human. But their weapons were causing very little damage to the toughness of the Nephilim’s skin. “Jesus,” I screamed, “what do we do?”

“Remember the lessons learned from my holy word, Daughter, from your Holy Bible.” “Lessons…lessons,” I said to myself, trying to remember. Jesus knew immediately that while most people call the entries in the Bible as stories, he told me they are lessons. They are lessons to learn from, and I knew where to look in my mind. Within a minute, 1 Samuel chapter seventeen comes to my mind where it tells the lesson of David and Goliath. This is where David defeats Goliath, a Nephilim giant, through faith in God with just a sling and a stone. A stone…. A stone that struck him in the forehead! I know… I know what Jesus is telling me and I begin screaming as loud as I can, “shoot them in the head! Shoot them in the head. Their weakness is in their head, their forehead, and face!”

How they could hear me was a miracle from God alone! One of the desperate soldiers turns and looks at me. Apparently, he has heard my screaming carried by the wind, and he immediately raises his gun and begins aiming at the head of one of the giants. He begins yelling at his fellow soldiers to follow his lead and to aim at the heads of the giants. The weapons begin to penetrate the skin of the Nephilim and they each let out bellowing yells in rage, but although it took several minutes of firing, both giants lay in heaps dead on the ground!

I let out a sigh of relief, even though the adrenaline is still coursing through my body. One of the other soldiers from the pit sometime during all this has climbed up and is beside me watching too. I notice he wore the insignia of a major. Upon seeing all that had transpired, he begins issuing orders to one of the other soldiers still inside the foxhole who is carrying a portable phone. He tells him to send out the message among the troops how to bring down the Nephilim giants. Slowly then I lower myself down and slide to the bottom of the pit where I sit on the cold ground and I began to cry. They are tears of thankfulness that my God, our God is indeed helping us and like little David who faced impossible odds, I know if we keep trusting in Jesus, then our giants will fall too!

“Jesus,” I whispered, “you once told me that there is an answer to every question found somewhere written within your holy word. Today, you have proven this true to me once again. May I, though, ask a question even though you are all knowing and know what it will be already?” “Yes, Daughter, always,” he responded gently! “Why were our weapons unable to

fully pierce the skin of these giants, and why was aiming at their heart of little effect? Why not aim for their hearts?" "Daughter the Nephilim are part demon! Those who are pure true breeds will have different physiology than that of a human because they are fifty percent demon and fifty percent human! Their hearts are not located where a man's is. So, even if the weapons had been able to penetrate into this area, it would not have wounded them in their hearts!"

"What about a Nephilim who is more human than demon," I asked? "Their hearts will be located in the same location of that of a human's heart, as Father God originally created man's to be. Daughter, their skin, because of the demon DNA is tougher than a human, but as you have seen they are still defeatable!!! I have shown you these things, my daughter of faith, as an answer to your many hours spent in prayer and fasting when you understood what is coming in this invasion!"

"You asked me to show you how your people could fight such things because you realize not everyone on the battlefield will be one of mine. My children will stand and fight even on the physical battlefields in my strength and in my holy name, and most are covered by prayer. But those who are unsaved will be trying to stand and fight in their own strength or maybe a prayer from a loved one. This information will aid all who end up fighting in this war, and not just your people of America."

"I have shown you how to level the fighting advantage more so in your favor by revealing to you in this dream the information of the 5G and higher cell towers connected to the AI system. Now, I have also shown you how you will be able to defeat the Nephilim. I have answered your prayers over the course of these two nights in this dream, Daughter that you are currently still in. I love you and I love all mankind equally! Have I not told you that I would not totally abandon your once great nation?" "Yes, Jesus, you have!" "This gives your people a fighting chance my daughter until such a time as your people as a majority repent and return back to me, their God! Then I, I myself, will begin fighting these battles with you and sometimes even fight for you without you having to lift a finger!"

"Only believe Daughter, only believe in me and watch as I make the impossible, possible, and defeat will turn, many times, into a joyous victory song." "Thank you, Jesus." "You are welcome, Daughter." As I am still sitting inside the pit, the major crawls back over to me and asks, "How did you know to shoot them in the face?" I answered, 'Jesus told me! It's written in the Bible." "The man said, "I really gave them a hard time about bringing an untrained civilian into battle, but the orders came from way up high. My orders were to listen to you and if you said to do something, then to do them! Just who do you know, Ma'am, that has so much authority," he asked? I know Jesus, major! I know Jesus Christ, and then I awoke.

Verses

Matthew 24:6-7; John 14:26; Exodus 14:14; Deuteronomy 20:4; Jeremiah 33:3; 1 Samuel 17

Vision of the Perils of Famine 11-7-21@7:07AM

There are many things God that I have been led by you not to write about and things also too terrible to do so also. Yet, now I feel I must write about one reoccurring vision that horrifies me

each time I see it, and I am seeing it once again this morning. This vision is beginning as it always does while my eyes are wide open.

I am now seeing a very desolate place! It's a worn-torn land, and this is but one decaying city. I see an older lady in dirty, ragged clothes and very thin in her weight, but she's still capable of moving well for her age. She has straight graying hair that's quickly becoming white in its color that reaches to the bottom of her neck and is in an unkept state. In this vision I am now seeing, it appears to be just before dusk before the sun sets.

Accompanying the old lady is a small child, which I surmised to be about four to five in her age. Her once golden blonde hair that I imagined must have shined at one time has now become matted and dirty. I saw her green eyes that were full of sorrow and fear. Even for one so young. "Jesus, must I see this once again?" "Yes, Daughter, for this is necessary." Okay, then help me," I said.

The little girl has one shoe on her left foot, but the right one is bare, and her clothes were filthy. I see that the older lady has the young girl by the hand and is peering cautiously around the corner of the end of the alley way they are hiding in. I see her check in all directions once again, and then she and the little girl come out of the alley and begin attempting to cross the street. All the time she was trying to keep them still under the cover of the shadowy ruins of what's left of some of the buildings.

I hear the old lady speaking now to the little girl in a whispery voice! "Hurry, Beth, we mustn't be caught!" The little girl also responded in a hush tone, "Grandma, I'm frightened!" The grandma looked down at her young granddaughter with love and, yes, fear, and then continued trying to hurriedly cross over the streets that lay before them.

I see now that they have made it across the streets to the other side safely, but as she hesitates as if trying to determine which way to go, I hear a shout!!! So, does the old woman and the young girl! The old woman with her granddaughter in hand begins running as fast as they can towards the left but to no avail! Within in minutes, they are being surrounded by both men and women covered head to toe in filth. They stank badly and smelled as if they hadn't taken a bath in a very, very long time!

Young Beth I see is now wrapping both her arms around her grandmother's legs, and she's crying hysterically in fear!!! Terror and fear now filled the grandmother's eyes also! I hear one of the men in the crowd speak up and ask, "What do we have here?" I hear another answer him by yelling out, "We have dinner!!!" Then as I am looking on in horror for, I have seen this all before, I know they have every intention to eat these precious people! Both the grandmother and her granddaughter are trembling and shuddering in fear.

I see … I see … I see all of this Jesus! Now, I hear another man ask, "Which one do we eat first? Then he continued, "The young one will be more tender eating! Her skin won't be as tough as the old woman's!" I see Jesus and I hear it all! Once again, I heard a voice speak up from the filthy crowd, "We'll eat 'em both! It's been weeks since we've had a good meal!"

The woman and child are now hysterical with fear, but the crowd grabs them and begins dragging them both about two streets down, further toward their left. Once they enter the alley, I see this is where the crowd of dirty people are living. I see about midway of this long alley are three large metal barrels set up together with what is appearing to be oven racks on top of all three. As I am seeing this I realize once again, this is where they warm themselves and also cook their food.

I hear another man's voice different from the others that had previously spoken, and he speaks up and says, "We better hurry, Mark, before we lose the light! Sun's going down!" "Yea, we'd better do so," and with these words he spoke I see the man who must be Mark go to an area with a dirty sleeping bag spread out on the ground. It has a sheet or dirty blanket somehow stretched out and held up over it like a canopy. I see him reach under the dirty sleeping bag and pull out a wicked looking knife. It is a machete, and it's covered with dried black looking, colored blood!

"Jesus, please don't make me watch this again!" I am seeing all this while I am crying now. "Hush, now! It will be okay; I hear my Jesus say softly to me! You must watch, my daughter, for this time you are to share this with those I lead you to." "Then this is why you are now having me write it down in my journal this time, isn't it, Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter, it is! Now look again."

I look once again at the vision I am seeing, and they have dragged the screaming old woman and young child to the back of the long alley. I am being assailed as I watch by the smell, the stink found in this area of the alley, and I feel strongly the presence of death here! The man Mark has handed the bloody machete to another man who, even though he was sickly and hungry, appeared to still be burlier in strength and stature than the others. He raises the machete and begins swinging it, killing both the grandmother and her granddaughter in a few well-placed blows to their bodies. I can tell he knows exactly where to strike a body with this machete.

"Jesus, it's enough! I am now crying more profusely. "No, Daughter, it's not! Not yet," he again spoke softly to me this morning. "The people must realize that the famine upon your world is far more severe than any that has befallen your world before. Even my prophets of old spoke of such horrors occurring when a nation forgets me as their holy God."

I see now that they have removed the scalps of these two precious people and have laid them as if to dry. The man with the machete begins to cut them both into pieces. When he's finished his slicing, he yells out, "Mark, they're ready!" The crowd of dirty people let out a chorus of cheers! I noticed now that some of the women are pregnant. Now I see that they have been able to start fires in the barrels! Some men and women begin to help the man with the machete to carry parts of the remains of the old lady and the little girl to place them on the oven racks to cook. But the people I see are so hungry that many start grabbing the body pieces and start eating them raw and uncooked.

I am sick, I am crying! "Jesus, please! Let it be enough! I've seen enough!" "Yes, Daughter, now you have. I'm sorry, but it's necessary for these things to be seen and shared." "I understand Jesus, so please just help me." "I am my daughter. You must tell them. Tell them, as these things progress forward upon your world and within your once great nation, that your people will endure such things as well."

“America is not above my people of Israel and Judah! Read my holy word, my Bible as you call it, and you will find of such horrors that came upon a people, a nation who forgets me as their God and who fail to repent. Tell them Daughter to read in the great book of Ezekiel in chapter 14 or Lamentations chapters four and five. If this isn’t enough, then read 2 Kings chapter six for starters. I tell you, Child; this famine shall be worse than any that has ever been seen upon your world! You must trust me, for I will meet the need of my true people.”

“Prideful America thinks she is untouchable! That such things shall never happen to her! Warn them, Daughter, I charge thee to warn them, for this famine is spreading to your whole world! My people need only to trust in me, Jesus! Even in dire and perilous times such as these, I will provide food, water, and shelter!”

“These things are hard, Jesus! They are hard to know, but I don’t ask that you take them from me. No, never, for how will we, your children, know what's coming? But I do pray, and pray often that you help me to handle and to carry this heavy load to warn the people! All the people who will listen! I know these things are swiftly coming upon us, yet here you are this morning telling me not to worry! I don’t have to worry. Furthermore, I know this because you will take care of me!!! I trust you, Jesus! I trust you to do so! Everything that is occurring, Jesus, you have warned us in advance, so we can pray and prepare. Thank you, Jesus! Thank you!”

“You are welcome, Daughter, but you must keep preparing yourself, for should my Father God delay my coming a little longer you will then be made to endure such things. If you don’t witness what I have once again shown you in this vision again, I tell you with all assurity you will hear rumors as I have foretold you among your nation’s people and those of the world because I speak no word idly! Now go Child, go and tell them these things are coming but not to fear but to trust me…in me alone.” “I will Jesus, whether it’s rejected or received in your name, I will warn!

Wormwood Vision 11-14-21@9:51AM

While praying, I began having these two visions. This is the first. The second will be posted separately.

Vision 1:

I am in my living room praying, and now I am feeling as if I am being transported, traveling somewhere different from here. It’s dark!!! There is darkness all around me, yet I see stars, white stars, and now they are beginning to look like white colored streaks that are passing quickly by because I am traveling so fast! Suddenly I stop, and I see that I am in the blackness of outer space.

I look around, and I see that I am floating in space above the earth near the sun. I can feel the heat from the sun, but it doesn’t burn me even though I am in close proximity of it. The light from the sun allows me to see my surroundings. As I look around again, I'm asking Jesus this

question! “Why am I here and what am I looking for?” When he responds, I realize I’m not alone because I see him standing by my side.

He is breathtaking to behold, my lovely Jesus, with his snowy white hair and his bronzish color skin that appears as if it has a luminous amber glow. His eyes…his eyes. Oh, my Jesus. His look of love in his flaming eyes leaves me breathless! The purity, righteousness, and holiness I see inside his eyes are overwhelming, and I can’t help but notice his flaming eyes have traces of blue showing around his irises. “Jesus, Jesus,” I whisper! I’m trying to hold back my tears. “I love you, Jesus, so much!” “I know little daughter, I know…as I love you too!”

“Now, Daughter, look to my left.” I don’t want to look away from his beautiful, holy face, but I must obey! So, I turn and look toward his left. “I see… I see Jesus, an outline of a massive outline of a moving object.” “Keep watching Daughter.” “It’s drawing closer.

I see it now, Jesus. It’s a rock or a large boulder, yet it is not! Its color is of browns and yet also a dull gray color intermixed and as I am looking at it, I keep hearing these words spoken out loud that are “hidden metals from within and toxins for the earth!” “Jesus, what is this rock? Is it an asteroid or meteorite? Why am I seeing this?” “It is the great star Wormwood that is soon to fall upon your world!” “A star Jesus?” “That is what man has called it from days gone by, and it shall fall from the heavens with a mighty force! To some it will remind them of past stars and meteorites that have fallen, only this shall be much larger!”

“This is then the Wormwood star foretold to us in the book of Revelation in chapter eight, verses ten and eleven, which is part of the trumpet judgment of the seventh seal? I have read about an asteroid named Wormwood that scientists are predicting shall strike the earth in either 2027 or 2029, but I think it’s 2029? I can’t remember exactly which it is supposed to be.” “Daughter, it is man who can predict, but it is me who controls all things! Wormwood is under my direction and command. Soon it is to strike your world and poison much of the water upon your world. You must be prepared for all this found written within my holy word, because only my Father knows the exact moment of my soon coming return.”

Verses
Revelation 8:10-11; Amos 3:7; Jeremiah 33:3

The Hourglass Vision 11-14-21@9:51AM
While praying, I began having these two visions. This is the second. The first is called the Wormwood Vision and it is posted separately. Please pray about all these things and stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

Vision 2:

I had been praying and interceding when I saw two visions. This second one still found me floating in outer space with my lovely Jesus beside me. After showing me Wormwood, I found myself asking him, is there anything else he wanted to show me? I feel him take my left hand in his right as he says, “Yes, Daughter, there is!” Then we start traveling through space and heading quickly towards the earth. Within minutes, we enter the atmosphere and break into a clear, blue, cloudless sky.

It’s cold! I can see my breath upon the air, yet I do not feel the cold! It doesn’t penetrate through my Jesus’ holy protective presence. “Where are we, Jesus?” “We are over the north continent. Over your nation, America, and that of Canada!” “Why here, Jesus?” “I have something else to show you, my daughter. Look and see!”

“Which way Jesus?” I’m looking all around, and then I look down again, and I see that the earth now appears as a flat map of the United States and Canada. Over Canada there is a symbol, a picture of scales that are tipped toward the left and I see the word “guilty!” But now over America has appeared a very large hourglass. The glass is clear so that I can see that the contents inside and the frame looks like either a light tan or gold in color. I notice immediately that the hourglass is empty on the top, with all the contents already passing down to the bottom half.

“What does this mean, Jesus? What is this?” “It is the great hourglass of time!” “But the contents have all ran out! They’re all on the bottom! What does it mean, Jesus?” “It means your time has run out!” Then all of a sudden, I am seeing a hand! Now I see two…two beautiful, but very powerful hands. They are reaching down from out of the heavens, the sky, and is picking up the hourglass containing time.

“I recognize these hands! These are Father God’s hands, aren’t they Jesus?” “Yes Daughter.” “What’s he doing?” As I am watching, I see the hands of God has picked up the hourglass and is holding it firmly in both hands. Then with a mighty force I watch as these hands throw it down upon America, and it shatters and breaks into many, many pieces and disperses all over my nation! “What just happened? What did he just do? What does it mean, Jesus?” “It simply means Daughter; no more time will be given.”

Now I find myself back in my living room and I begin praying once again and asking Jesus what does it mean? He begins speaking to me once again. “Daughter your nation, even your world has been given many chances to repent and to turn from your evil, wicked ways, but you have not! The time has come for no more time to be given. “What do we do then, Jesus?” “You continue to pray, Daughter! You pray and read my holy word and brace in me. Dig your roots deeper into me.

"Jesus, I know that humble and earnest prayer can cause change to occur." "Yes, Daughter, it can. I shall always hear these prayers, and they will be answered, and Daughter I am long-suffering and patient. But I have left my holy word which clearly shows you what happens to a nation when it forgets me, their Savior! Your prayers can cause the severity of many things to be lessened and even cause things to be changed. But if my Father did not spare Israel or Judah, the chosen people from their pronounced judgment after they were given many opportunities to repent, then do not presume that America, my engrafted people are going to be exempt. All people are equal in my eyes."

"Read my holy scriptures, Daughter. Read Amos chapter seven. Judgment was still brought forth, even though my heart was moved and changed by compassion after speaking with my servant Amos. Two times I did not bring forth judgment, but the third time judgment came forth. They ran out of time Daughter, and after these two spaces of time to repent, no more was given to them either!" "Read Jeremiah! Search the scriptures and pray for the Holy Spirit to open up your understanding while doing so. You are out of time Daughter, your nation of America and no more will be given!" "I understand Jesus… I understand.

Verses
Amos chapter 7; Book of Jeremiah; Galatians 3:28; Romans 2:11; 2 Peter 3:9; Psalms 115:3; Proverbs 16:4-7

The Return of Kathryn Kuhlman's Anointing Dream 11-17-21@6:08AM

I dreamed again, dear Jesus, and I thank you for each and every one of the dreams and visions that you trust me with. Help me to always remain obedient unto your perfect will for my life. I am writing this dream in my journal, as your Holy Spirit has led me to do. Here is my wonderful dream:

I found myself driving a car, the car I currently own in reality. It is a white Buick Alero and beside me in the front passenger seat I see my sister! Not the eldest but the one between my eldest and me. I am the youngest of four children in my family. I'm not sure yet why she would be traveling with me alone without her husband, but here she is!

We are traveling on a highway that is full of debris, with broken chunks of asphalt laying on the top of the highway in various locations. I see also that there are chunks missing in the actual road itself. Travel is not impossible, but it is precarious, even dangerous as I try to avoid the debris that's all around. But I sense a determination inside me and in her too, to get where we needed to go! Finally, I noticed a town up ahead, and I feel somewhat relieved. Watching the road as I was driving has left me tense, even though I was praying to my lovely Jesus the entire time. Maybe, just maybe, we could rest here for a short time.

As we approached the town, I began to feel a sense of foreboding. It looked like it had been struck by a very large tornado, with multiple buildings having structural damage. I began to pray out loud, while my sister gripped her Bible she was holding and prayed silently as well. I didn't want to enter this town, but to get where we are needing to go, I feel there is no other way. We must drive through the town. I looked at my sister and her eyes were closed shut behind her glasses and her lips were moving fervently.

The first thing I noticed with my eyes was the sound of the car had brought people out into the street. The people are armed with baseball bats, golf putters, clubs, and staves, and they immediately surrounded my car! They proceeded as if in an uncontrollable rage to begin beating my car with their weapons. I was praying aggressively and fervently in tongues and my sister, though not as loud as me, was praying too.

They beat the car vehemently, yet never once did they manage to crack or break any of the windows or the windshield, no matter how they tried! All of a sudden, the car took off, and I was no longer in control of driving my car. It was as if the hand of Father God had reached down out of heaven and was driving the car for me! My sister and I were still praying, and after the car had traveled a safe distance away, I heard my Jesus whisper, "Take hold of the steering wheel, Daughter. It's safe for you to drive again." "Thank you, Jesus! Thank you, God, and Holy Spirit." I thanked them all because I wasn't sure which one had actually taken over and drove us to safety. "You are welcome, little Daughter. You are far enough away that you can now stop and get out for a minute." "Yes, that would be wonderful. Thank you," I said again.

I slowly stopped the car and my sister, and I got out, stretching our tired legs carefully. I looked at my car, stunned at the beating it had taken. My sister just stood in disbelief. It had been beaten badly but praise God all the doors still opened and closed easily, and it still ran well! We lifted our hands to heaven and began thanking our Jesus. We are praising him for not only getting us safely through this horde of demon filled people and their assorted weapons, but for helping us to make it safely thus far on our journey in our pursuit of him…to be in his holy presence. It made me more determined than ever to find this location and to get to this Holy Ghost filled secret, hidden meeting. I now knew without a doubt my Jesus was going to show up, and I felt it was going to be beyond my capability to comprehend the outpouring that would be waiting for us.

We walked around, stretching our legs, but then immediately got back into the car. I looked at my sister, and she nodded her head, and I knew she too was feeling the drawing of the Holy Spirit to keep going. I knew in this dream that several days has transpired since we started our travel. My sister reached into the bags that had been brought that contained food and bottles of water. She opened a beef jerky and handed it to me without saying a word. I took it then nodded and began eating while staying fully focused on the task of driving that lay before me. I was in

deep prayer the whole time. After quickly eating the jerky, my sister passed me a bottle of water that we were sharing because our supplies were beginning to run low. I took a few sips, then handed it back to her as I thanked her.

I pondered over all that had happened within our trip to reach this Holy Ghost meeting, giving thanks to Jesus for all he had seen us safely through so far. We had encountered many storms. Storms of lightning and rain. Storms of great hail and wind and even dust storms had attacked us violently. Yet here we are. Still traveling under the leading of the Holy Spirit and more determined than ever to be obedient to Jesus and to get where he was leading us! Not long after the incident with the raging town's people, we entered the worst storm thus far. We prayed fervently together. I again was praying out loud in tongues while my sister was also praying in tongues but in a low voice and finally, after being buffeted for what seemed like hours by nature's forces, it finally began subsiding.

Praise erupted from our lips and before long the sun began peeking out as the dark, brooding storm clouds rolled back to reveal the bluest of skies! It was then, at this moment, that I began to feel the holy peace and presence of my lovely Jesus more so than before. I heard him begin to whisper to me softly these words! "Daughter, you're almost there." I looked at my sister who was reading her Holy Bible and I spoke and said, "Jesus said we're almost there!" She looked up, startled that I had spoken because we had remained silent most the way. She closed her Bible and said, "I felt this too!" I looked around at the terrain outside and I see what looks like red or rust-colored dirt, yet I also see what appears to be mountains made of reddish rocks and stones. There hasn't been a town for miles. As we continue to drive, I hear the Holy Spirit speak to me and say, "pay attention. Look carefully to your right. There is someone you are to meet. Give her a ride."

Immediately I responded inside my mind and asked, "Who would be out in the middle of nowhere, but nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done!" We drove on for about ten more minutes and there on the right side of the road I saw a lone figure standing still as if they were waiting for someone. My heart skipped a beat and I said within myself, "this has to be the person you were speaking about Jesus!" "It is Daughter," came the reply. I motioned to my sister toward the lone figure standing by the side of the road. She looked stunned to see someone out here alone and asked, "should we keep going?" "No," I replied, "Jesus said we are to pick her up." My sister looked intensely at me for a moment, then she nodded her head yes.

I could see now that it was definitely a woman. Slowly, I pulled the car to a stop beside the woman. She was slender in size and was wearing a solid pale green dress that reached to the ground with long sleeves. Somehow the dress didn't look out of date on her, although it reminded me of something one would wear from the past. It was high necked, leaving hardly any of her fair skin exposed. I guessed her age to be around her mid to late sixties, yet she exuberated

youthfulness somehow. I noticed her hair came down to her shoulders and was of a light red or auburn in color, but I couldn't see it well enough through the windshield to know which it was exactly. Her eyes, I am immediately drawn to her eyes that shine with gentle kindness, and she has a smile that radiated her whole face. I am drawn to her, and we haven't even spoken to her yet.

My sister rolled down her window and I leaned over toward the window and asked, "Do you need a ride, Ma'am?" "Yes, yes I do," she replied then added, "I have been waiting for you!" I looked at my sister, and she looked back at me. Neither one of us had expected her to say this! "Lord," I whispered, "you've told me to always expect the unexpected and once again I am taken by surprise!" "Please get in," I told the lady! My sister started to open her car door to let this lady have her place up front. As she did, the woman said, "No, dear, you stay where you are. I will sit in the back." She looked at the lady and gave her a small smile, and I could tell in this dream that my sister is also drawn to this woman. I spoke again. "If you will get in, Ma'am, then Lord willing we will take you wherever you need or want to go!" "Thank you," she said in a kind, but strong voice. She then continued and said, "I'll be going where you are going."

Before I could respond, she walked over and proceeded to get into the back seat of my now badly beaten car. This mysterious lady never once mentioned the state of my car to either one of us. I was looking at my sister incredulously as I asked in my mind, "Jesus, who is this lady you have instructed me to pick up?" He replied instantly, "Trust me, Daughter, trust me!" "Okay Jesus. I do!" When the lady was fully settled in the back seat, she extended her hand to my sister and me and said, "my name is Kathryn!" I shook her hand, and immediately I felt a jolt of Holy Ghost fire shoot through my hand and arm. She didn't seem to notice. I introduced her to my sister and then said, "Hi, I'm Vicki!" She shook my sister's hand also, but I had the feel in this dream that she already knew who we were before I had even spoken. I could feel the Holy Spirit's all around this lady and I said within myself, "Oh, I like this woman. She's Holy Ghost filled and full of fire!" But then I remember she said her destination was the same as ours.

I cleared my throat a little and then asked her, "Did I hear you say you were going where we are headed?" She nodded her head yes then asked, "You are going to the meeting of God in these parts known mostly only to those who are trying to avoid being persecuted while still serving our Jesus, are you not?" "Um…yes, we are." Most people weren't aware of the gathering of believers in such a large meeting unless invited or drawn by the Holy Spirit. "We are trying to find where our next turn is right now," my sister said. I spoke up and said, "My sister has the directions, but they're not very clear. There has been so few cities and towns and even then, we didn't want to ask and possibly give away the meeting's location!" The lady named Kathryn smiled at me, and it seemed to light up the car, and I knew it had to be her love for my Jesus that caused it to do so. "If you don't mind, I can help you," she said. "No, no, not at all. Please do," my sister replied.

“You will find as we travel about a mile more in this direction a dirt road near a tree that has a simple sign near it. The sign will have an arrow pointing to the left. This is the road you will need to take. This town has no name, dear, because it has grown around those people desperately seeking a place to worship Jesus without being jailed or suffering severe persecution” Kathryn said softly. We drove for a few more minutes, then the lady spoke up again. “We are almost there!”

I began noticing that the terrain was no longer just reddish rocks and dirt because I saw a few sparsely places trees here and there. I heard Kathryn speak again in a gentle and satisfied voice as she said, “there.” she pointed at a weather-worn looking tree and beneath it was a small, poorly built sign with a black arrow painted on it. My heart leaped inside me at the possibility of finally reaching our destination. I could see my thoughts reflected on my sister’s face too as she let out a loud, “hallelujah!” The road was no longer paved and barely discernible, with darkness descending quickly upon us. I noticed we had entered an area once again where the big, larger boulders and rocks made up the reddish rock mountains, which began forming higher and higher ones on both sides of the road. As the road turned to a sharp left, between two of the large rock type mountains, I saw we have finally reached our destination. There cradled amongst the rocky shaped mountains is a small town outstretched before us. I mused to myself, “a very small unknown town nestled between these rocks that very few people know of its existence, built solely to be able to worship Jesus freely…yea, I think I’m going to love my time here!”

Kathryn spoke up again and said, “You will find the motel you’re looking for as well as the church located at the back of the town.” My sister looked at me and I could see the question on her face. “How does she know we are looking for the motel?” By this time, Jesus has already told me this was his meeting and he, himself, has arranged all these things. This time I wasn’t the least bit surprised, so I simply smiled back at my sister. She just shook her head as if saying, “I don’t know!” We drove slowly to the back of the town that surprisingly had very few lights to light our way. Thank God for headlights built in the car. Darkness has fully fallen, and we were tired…so very tired! I found the motel exactly where Kathryn said it would be, sitting not far from the church on its left, and couldn’t help but admire the modest size church with its church steeple. I could see though even in the dark that it had no bell, which makes sense if you’re wanting to stay hidden.

When I stopped the car in front of the motel, my sister speaks up and says, “I will see if they have any rooms available.” “Okay,” I replied, and then my sister quickly left the car. I looked at Kathryn through my rearview mirror and asked, “do you have somewhere to stay?” “Jesus will provide for me,” she said confidently yet also sweetly. I knew she was right because this is the kind of God we serve. I couldn’t help but notice when we picked her up, she had no purse or luggage with her. Before I ask anything else, my sister returned and said,” they have two small

rooms available, so I booked them both!" I knew in this dream that my sister always preferred to have her own space, her own privacy. "That's good. Thank you, sweet Jesus," I said wearily. Kathryn and I began exiting the car, and my sister looked over at Kathryn and asked, "do you have somewhere to stay?" Before I could think, I heard myself say, "she can stay in the room with me if she needs a place to stay."

Now, let me tell you, this is not something I would normally do unless led by God to do so. But I also know my Jesus' voice and knew when the sweet Holy Spirit is leading me to do something, as in the case like now. "Are you sure," my sister asked? I looked over at the slender, elderly woman who stood without saying a word. "Yes, yes, I am positive," I said. Kathryn begins to smile and said, "Thank you!" I couldn't help that there is a gentleness in this woman, yet also a great inner strength. My sister shrugs her shoulders, then begins leading us into the lobby of the motel. I was surprised to see a rather large and even grand lobby for such a small motel.

"Oh, here's your key, "my sister said as she handed it to me. It was a small metal key on a keychain that had the number eight on it. "Mine is number seven," she said matter-of-factly, then she continued. "The clerk said the rooms are located across from one another. As we entered the long, narrow, dimly lit hallway, we quickly located our room numbers on the doors. Kathryn was walking quietly behind us. My sister spoke up again and said, "The clerk also said there are two places to eat here, but they have already closed for the night. We will have to eat from what we brought with us." She had apparently grabbed both the food bag and the one with the bottled water while I was exiting the car. I gave her an appreciative smile because I was tired, and weariness was beginning to set in. She reached inside the bags and pulled herself out a water and a couple of food items, then handed the bags to me. "I'm going to eat, pray, read and then go to bed," my sister said as she began unlocking her door to her room. "Okay, Sis," I said. "Goodnight," as she entered her room and then shut the door behind her.

I turned to unlock the door to our room and smiled at Kathryn as I said, "Let's see what kind of room the Lord has supplied for us!" The room was small but tidy that consisted of a double bed, a nightstand, two chairs, a small table and a simple plain two-door chest for your clothes. There was a very small bathroom on the left as we entered the room that contained a toilet and a small sink that only had cold running water, but I was so grateful for even this alone. I laid the food and water bags onto the table and asked Kathryn, "Would you like something to eat or prefer to rest now?" She didn't answer immediately, so I turned around. I saw her head is bowed as if praying. She lifted her head up and with a smile on her face she spoke. "A small bite to eat while we talk. For I have a message to you from the Father!" "For me," I asked kind of shocked but then said, "Okay!"

We sat down at the small, round table and selected each an item out of the food bag and a water each. Then we prayed together over our meager meal. But when she prayed, Oh what a prayer. I

have never heard a sweeter, more passionate prayer to my lovely Jesus as the one she had just prayed in all my 54 years of living. After our "amen," I looked intensely at her and finally asked the question that had been burning inside me since we first met! "Who are you…really?" "I'm Kathryn," she responded. "You look so familiar to me, but I can't place who you are." "This is not important," she said. "I have been sent from the Father to impart two gifts to you.

The first I shall expound to you. It is the knowledge you are lacking about truly knowing who the Holy Spirit is and how to surrender full control of your life to him. So, you can accomplish the great works of his Spirit through you. This is only when a person surrenders completely to Jesus. These great works and deeds are only done through his name." She continued, "The sweet Holy Spirit is a gift, a precious, precious gift given to you from the Father, from Jesus." I was enthralled because this is something I have been seeking earnestly, fervently, even passionately in my real life. To know my Jesus even more intimately than now and to know how to let the Holy Spirit lead me in the ways of truth, to be the bride he has called me to be is my heart's one true desire.

I watched as this elderly woman became an energetic, powerful, very animated voice of my God! Moments turned into hours as she talked, and I listened while occasionally asking my questions. She answered them all and backed them with the holy scriptures. I looked down at my watch. You must be tired," I said to Kathryn, "it's 3:00 AM!" "Not really," she replied, "but your dear must rest now! There is a big day tomorrow that waits for you and the other true believers of Jesus!" "Why? What's going to happen?" "Dear Child, it is going to be a meeting of hungry children of God seeking his presence! Do you think that he is not going to show up," she asked me? "Of course, he will," I said, "but…" I hesitated for a moment, and Kathryn said questioningly, "Yes?" "You said that you were here to give me two gifts from the Father, from Father God. May I ask what is the other?" "She smiled a genuine smile of love and said, "The next gift will be given at the time of recognition!" "Recognition," I asked? "You will know at the time," she responded. "Okay," I said as I tried to stifle a yawn.

My tiredness had hit me full force after we had stopped talking about my lovely Jesus and his wonderful Holy Spirit. Kathryn smiled at me again and said gently, "You'd better lay down now. Worship service begins at noon tomorrow, and you'll want to be ready for it!" "Oh, yes, you're right," I said then asked her, "Do you want to lay down on the bed? I can push the two chairs together and sleep with my legs up." "No dear, I believe I shall sit here a little longer and fellowship with Jesus and the Holy Spirit a little while longer." I really like this woman of God who seemed to glow with the love of my Jesus!

"Alright, I will lay down for a little while, then we can switch out, and you can lay down for a while then." She just smiled at me. By this time, I was so tired that immediately upon laying down I fell into a deep, peaceful sleep in the arms of my lovely Jesus. Then the scene changes:

Next Scene:
Kathryn and I are sitting at the little round table in our motel room with my sister, who is sitting on the edge of the bed. We are eating a very meager meal, but our hearts are full of anticipation of the coming meeting we are to attend. I see in this dream that a Holy Bible is laying open to John chapter fourteen and sixteen. We are discussing the value and worth of the sweet Holy Spirit to a born-again believer and how he is the spirit of truth, the spirit of Jesus Christ. Kathryn was speaking, and I heard her quote John 14:6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me. She began to expounding to us her knowledge of the word. How the Holy Spirit will teach you, lead you, comfort you and even give you the words to speak when you surrender total control of your life to him. I looked down at my watch and I said to them, "It's ten o'clock. Should we go outside and look around before the service begins at noon?" "I think that's a good idea," my sister said. Kathryn nodded her head in approval and when she did the scene changed again.

Next Scene:
Once again, I found myself alone with this wonderful lady Kathryn as we stood inside the lobby of the motel. My sister is nowhere to be seen. I'm not sure why we are only standing here in this dream, but I knew she had stopped in the middle of the lobby and was standing as if waiting for someone or something to happen. "What is it Kathryn," I asked? She spoke softly but with great purpose and said, "It's the time of recognition!" "What do you mean," I asked?

Before she could answer my eyes caught sight of a tall lady heading in our direction. I felt my heart drop into my stomach as dread filled my spirit. I know this lady. I know her well and still pray for her often. She and her husband at the time, along with another lady had entered our small church I grew up in that was experiencing revival at this time and infiltrated the church. The three together had caused great damage and our church members had been left wounded and divided. The husband had inserted himself in the position of our soundman for the sound system, while the ladies became members of the praise and worship team with great subtleties and lips full of deceit. This is not someone I wished to see! Kathryn must have sensed my distress because she reached out and touched my arm. Then I heard her say in a low steady voice, "this encounter is necessary."

Within minutes the other lady had reached us. I am fervently praying to Jesus the whole time she walked the short distance to us. She gave me the briefest of glances and I saw her eyes held disdain for me that she let only me see. She turned her full focus on Kathryn and begin speaking to her in gushing words of praise. "Kathryn, Kathryn Kuhlman! God told me you were coming. I am here because God has told me you must go with me. You are to impart your anointing, your mantle upon me. I have dedicated my life to Jesus, and I am the chosen one. I am the one you are to pass his anointing upon and I'm here to receive it now!"

My mind is reeling! “Kathryn...Kathryn Kuhlman. The Kathryn Kuhlman so in love with Jesus that at her death the whole hospital floor was filled with the fragrance of roses? Her last written request was for only roses to be at her funeral. This is the Kathryn Kuhlman who was anointed by the Holy Spirit to work and operate in the gift of healing? Why didn’t I see it or recognize her. All these things I was asking in my mind to my sweet Jesus.

As I watched the other lady whose name I shall not name, try to forcibly pull Kathryn away from me and toward the lobby doors, I began remembering in this dream a prophecy given in my real life concerning this, Kathryn Kuhlman! The prophetic word came forth around between the year of 1997-1998 at the height of a great move of the Holy Spirit in our small church. This particular service I remember well because you could the presence of God like that of a thick smoke inside the building. It was like heaven on earth.

The word was this. One of the ladies who are present shall have the same anointing that was placed upon Kathryn Kuhlman’s life operating in theirs. At the time I had prayed about it and said, “Lord if it’s me, then I receive it in your name Jesus. But two other ladies laid claim to the word saying it was for them. I at that time set it aside and told God if it’s for me then I will know when it happens.

The only people who are present in this dream that were there that night is the lady who’s trying to pull Kathryn away by her arm and me. I could tell in my dream that Kathryn had discerned that the prophetic word had come back to my memory and at this moment reached up firmly, yet gently and removed the lady’s hand off her arm. She then spoke boldly and firmly these words! “You are not the one the prophecy was spoken of! She is,” and then she pointed at me.

My mouth dropped open in astonishment and tears began pouring down my face. “I am here to pass my anointing, this mantle that I operated in through my gracious friend the Holy Spirit and this I shall do,” Kathryn said firmly with authority ringing in her voice. She reached up quickly, not caring that we are in the middle of a hotel lobby and laid her hand on my forehead! She then simply said, “Be it done according to your will Father in Jesus’ name!” It was like a fire falling upon me that burned and consumed me from the inside out. I fell to the floor and laid there under the power of the holy anointing, the Holy Spirit.

Suddenly now while I am laid out on the lobby’s floor, I have now become an observer in this dream too. The other lady screams out loud, ‘No!” Her face convulses and looks like her face has morphed into another person...or a demon. Kathryn spoke calmly in a very authoritative voice,” You cannot stop what’s coming to the world Satan! You cannot stop the coming anointing of Father God’s people. Now be gone in Jesus Christ’s name.” She never raised her voice but spoke in Jesus’ authority and this devil recognized it. The lady turned and ran out of the lobby

screaming," I have failed master, I have failed. As she exited the motel, the scene once again did change.

Next Scene:

I don't know how long I was laid out under the anointing in the motel lobby's floor, nor did I care. But now I found myself standing outside with my sister and Kathryn. My body still felt somewhat weak and trembled, but I don't remember feeling this good in such a long, long time! There is nothing like being in the presence of my lovely Jesus!!! I realized that sometime during all this, my sister had come to recognize just who Kathryn was and news had traveled swiftly through the small town at what had transpired. Where the other lady went, I don't know in this dream.

As we are walking, I asked my sister, "Hey Sis, what time is it now?" "She looked at me with all seriousness, because my sister has always been of a serious nature, and said," Vicki, you're the one wearing the watch!" "Oh, that's right. It's a quarter after one," I said with a light laugh. Then I realized we were late. Service started at noon! "We're late," I said. "No, we are right on time," Kathryn said with a smile! We made our way to the church and the closer we got, the greater the anticipation. We could hear the worship had already started by the heavenly voices being lifted in heavenly praise to God. But that's not all! I could hear praying, praying in tongues but also wailing and groaning. Furthermore, I could hear the cries of true repentance echoing through the building and drifting to the outside for all to hear.

Finally, we were a short distance from the entrance, and I could hardly wait to go inside and worship with my brothers and sisters in Christ. I now noticed, though, a rather large group of people hanging outside the church. As I studied them intently, one man disengaged himself from the group and came rushing toward us, having recognized me. I know this man in real life and have for many years now. He is a Christian who loves Jesus very much or seems to. He exclaimed excitedly, 'God is really moving! He is here. He's here inside that church building!" "Well, let's go inside," I said. "No," he said," we might disturb the anointing!" I looked at him with shock then quickly said, "If God is moving, then Lord willing that is where I am going to be!" "Yes," my sister agreed out loud!

Kathryn, my sister, and I are now more determined than ever to get inside this building where the Holy Spirit is moving! I reached for the door handle and as I did, Kathryn looked directly at me and spoke, causing me to stop momentarily. "This anointing, my mantle I have passed to you, is not for you alone, but for all his children that love God. It's for those children who believe in Jesus and will accept the leadership of the sweet Holy Spirit in their lives. It is only the beginning of what the Father has for those who choose to believe in him and his gifts. It's for those who choose to receive it. All those who entered this service in faith, seeking Jesus above all else, have a divine appointed with him today. Those believing with this holy faith that they

shall receive of this anointing shall as well. This anointing of the Holy Spirit is for these last days that have come upon your world. He is the Comforter that Jesus gives to all freely. It is given out of love to all who choose to believe in faith all that Jesus has spoken when he said in John 14:12 these works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do;

As I listened, I smiled at her and nodded my head in agreement. I reached for the door handle and as I pulled it open the heavenly singing burst out into the air. I could feel the presence of God in this place. Then I looked at them both and said eagerly, "Come on! Let's go in," and as I began walking inside, I awoke from this dream.

I laid on my bed, overwhelmed by what I had just dreamed, yet my heart was full of great joy! It was not only joy for myself, but for my fellow sisters and brothers in Jesus! For God's word is true! He will not abandon us, his little children, no matter how hard it may get. He will help us, even equip us when we trust solely upon him. I know this dream really wasn't about Kathryn Kuhlman, but the returning of the anointing that she worked in through the precious Holy Spirit. But to me, it identified the gift of healing that's being restored and just one of many. I need these gifts operating in my life if I am to be his hands, his feet, and his voice. We are called to be servants to all and to do so in Jesus' mighty name. His name is above all others. "I love you, Jesus. Thank you for this wonderful dream." "You are welcome, my daughter; you are welcome!"

Verses
John 14:6; 12; 16-18; Psalms 96:8-9

Elijah passing his mantle to Elisha: 2 Kings 2:1-25

The True Reason for It All Dream 11-24-21@4:10PM

I dreamed I was in a place that was damp and cold, with my eyes unable to see anything. It was pitch black with a darkness I could feel. The smell of musty dirt was in the air, and I found myself looking frantically around! "Jesus," I cried out! "Where are you?" "I am here," I heard a voice beside me say gently as I felt his powerful hand take mine. I recognized his voice. It is my lovely Jesus Christ.

"Why is it dark? Why can't I see anything," I asked him? "You will Daughter! Follow me." "But I can't see you, Jesus! I can't see anything!" He replied softly, "You don't have to see Daughter, but you do have to trust me. Do you trust me, Daughter?" He then asked. "You know I do Jesus," I responded. "Yes, Daughter, you do, and this is why you are here."

"Follow me. I shall lead you by the hand. Focus on me and my voice, and I shall lead you safely to where we are going!" "Where is that Jesus," I asked questioningly? I was in the dark, wondering where we are and where he was taking me, but I trust him with my life. I sensed we are underground or even possibly inside a cave, but I'm not sure. Regardless, I trust my lovely Jesus with all that is within me! "Okay, Jesus," I said, "lead me and I shall follow."

“Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter.” “Couldn’t you turn some kind of light on,” I asked, still not liking the pitch blackness all around me? “I could, but then you would be walking by your physical sight and not putting your full faith in me,” he responded quickly. “You’re right, Jesus, I feel that might be exactly what I would do,” I replied, honestly. There was no use trying to hide my thoughts from him. He’s God! He can read my thoughts and would know if I was telling the truth or not. Honesty is the only way to be in your walk with my Jesus.

“Come now,” he said as I felt him gently pull me by my left hand as he began leading me in this pitch darkness, but to where, I am clueless? I could tell as we are walking that we are travelling downward. Occasionally I would stumble here and there on a rock or something at first, but his hand was always strong, powerful, and steady. I didn’t fall. Not even once!

As we continued to advance downward, my trust in him leading me safely to where we are going became resolute. Soon I was no longer stumbling, but walking steady because my trust has been placed solely in my lovely Jesus to lead me safely to wherever he is taking me! His hand holding mine and leading me was both powerful, yet gentle, and his touch was a touch of pure love that emanated from him somehow. But it was also at the same time one of great comfort.

“Daughter,” he said, “we are almost there.” “Where is “there” Jesus,” I asked? “There…is here, Daughter,” he said as I could feel myself being pulled around a curve in the path that he was leading me on. When we had finished rounding the curve, my eyes immediately fell upon light now present in this once totally dark space.

I saw two torches that are burning with a red fire that are on each side of two massive doors. The glow from the fire has lit up them both, and I saw they are old, heavy style, dungeon doors that I have read about in ancient history. Both are made out of solid, dull metal and located centrally is a grotesque face that protrudes from each door that appears to be both demon and gargoyle!

The red glow from the torches’ fire caused an eerie red color to illuminate the doors and surrounding area. I felt the presence of evil laying behind these doors, but I wasn’t afraid. I am at perfect peace holding my wonderful Jesus' hand, even though I could feel great, intense heat emanating from the door. Then I looked at Jesus with uncertainty flashing in my eyes, and he smiled at me and said, “I will not take you, Daughter, where I cannot keep you.” Relief washed over me quickly, and I nodded my head at him that I understood.

I saw my Jesus take his left hand and wave it in front of the evil looking doors, and they immediately opened! I heard a whooshing sound as it did, plus felt a blast of pure heat. Furthermore, I felt if not for my Jesus’ presence protecting me, I would have been severely burned.

“Where are we,” I asked Jesus? He raised one of his white eyebrows and gave me a quizzical look, and then spoke softly, “You know this already!” “It's hell isn’t it Jesus,” I stated. “Hell… Hades… Sheol it’s known by many names, but yes Daughter this is where we are!” “Why are you bringing me here again, Jesus? You showed this to me when I was a young girl?” “Yes and no daughter, he responded. I am about to show you levels that very few have ever seen!”

“Okay Jesus, I trust you,” I said then asked, “But why? Why me?” “Because Daughter of Faith you are not afraid to speak all I show and reveal to you no matter if it cost you friendships, cost you ridicule, cost you family or great persecution. You have proven yourself faithful in much, so now my Father has desired for you to see more of your enemy Satan’s plans for humanity.” “Come, come Daughter,” he said.

He led me through the now opened, ancient door, and immediately I heard the sound of wailing, screams and pitiful cries of the people inside who were being tormented. The smell was sulfuric yet also different and stank horribly. My heart broke within me at the sounds upon my ears, and tears begin welling up in my eyes. “So much torment,” I said. “Yes, Daughter, yet it is a fate they chose for themselves when they rejected my gift of salvation, when they rejected me! Their fate is now sealed. Come, Daughter,” he said gently.

He led me by the hand, and I was assailed again by the smell of sulfur. But instead of entering further into the belly of hell, he waved his left hand and the charred ground began opening as stairs began forming. We started down the stairs together, with him leading the way. This time, as we descended further into the darkness, a holy glow begins emanating from all around him. I could easily see the steps we were traveling down, but I found myself keeping my eyes fully upon my lovely Jesus.

Down, down, down we went hand in hand. It seemed like we walked quite a distance through several flights of these stairs that would appear immediately when the first set would end. Finally, we came to a location, a place where no other stairs had formed. I looked around and let out a gasp! It appeared that we had entered some type of laboratory, yet it was not like any other I have ever seen before!!! It looked like something from many days gone by. Not only that, but it feels like in this dream that it’s possibly being of the late thirteen hundreds or even farther back in time.

There are tables set up with laboratory equipment including beakers and test tubes with various types of tubing running everywhere. This includes copper tubing, and they all are connecting to various locations and equipment, including coiling wires that are connected directly to the ceiling. But what caught and held my attention was a very big black cauldron sitting in the middle of the dirt floor with a raging fire built under it! I could see steam rising up from the olive-green contents inside it.

The smell, oh the smell coming out of it was both horrible and putrid! The only words that come to my mind that’s close to the wretched smell are “a decaying corpse laced with a sulfuric acid smell, among other things.” I immediately put my hand over my nose and mouth and the foul stench has caused me to abruptly become sick, and my stomach starts to heave inside me. I gasped out loud, trying to keep myself from vomiting. Somehow, I managed to choke out this question to my lovely Jesus. “What is this stuff?” Apparently in this dream I have use of all five of my senses.

Jesus squeezed my hand slightly, and immediately the sickness left my stomach. I could still smell the foul stench, but it now had no effect on me! “Jesus,” I asked, “why did you allow that smell to affect me so badly?” “Because Daughter,” he answered, “I wanted you to get a small example of what Father God and I smell all the time! What you see and smell in the Devil’s cauldron is the acts of sin turned into a physical form that your enemy uses to create many of the evil things upon your world. The stench, the foul odor, is the smell of sin!!! You experienced only a very brief, even weak moment of its putrid potency!!! My Father and I smell it in our nostrils constantly as men and women, even children, willfully sin upon the earth. “Oh, Jesus, I’m so sorry,” I said, almost in tears again.

I wiped my eyes with my hand and looked again at the boiling cauldron of physical sin. “What kind of things have been made from this sin inside this evil cauldron of Satan’s,” I asked him? “Several things Daughter. Weapons used to kill, powered by the sin of hatred and rage. Weapons

of mass destruction in your world like those containing the power of the nuclei, your hydrogen bombs and chemical and bioweapons. Every weapon made with the intent to kill, to destroy or even to maim, whether it is for a megaton bomb or a single shot pistol, it took acts of sin! Sins such as hatred, murder and greed when performed then became transferred by the demons, the fallen ones into this physical touchable form inside this cauldron. This is just a few things produced here."

"This physical substance of sin is then combined with many other items of evil to create even greater and terrible things. Take for example, Daughter, the black goo or graphene substance as it is also called. This is how it has been created. The demons, these fallen ones have these sins, or any other ones and mix it with their demon blood and DNA when they change themselves into another form including that of a human. This is also how this evil blood I have shown you in prior dreams and vision is being made.

"Jesus, how are sins made into physical form that can be used in the blood and other things," I asked him, but not really sure if I wanted to know the answer? "Daughter, sin is a spiritual condition. But everything that occurs in the spiritual realm and the physical both causes a reaction in one another's realm."

"Every action or thought a person does, either good or bad, produces a seed. Thoughts and acts of righteousness produce good seeds. Seeds of faith. Seeds of love. Seeds of kindness, happiness, and such things. When a person's actions or thoughts are evil, then they produce a seed of sin in the spiritual realm. This is what is taken and put into the devil's cauldron."

"But how does it become a form that can actually be placed inside something physical like human blood," I asked him earnestly? "A spiritual seed when produced from the physical realm is in a touchable form to the fallen ones, the demons, he replied." "Then how does it become a liquid form like what's boiling inside this cauldron? You didn't say that there is anything else inside it but sin!"

"You are correct, Daughter. Different sins produce different types of seed. Some are in liquid form surrounded by a thin membrane, while others are in a less soluble form. Daughter, you must realize the accumulation of seeds of sin has been occurring since the fall of man in the Garden of Eden! It is the liquid sins that are used to boil the less soluble ones in. This is just one location in the lower levels of hell where such cauldrons can be found." "Thank you, Jesus," I said, "for explaining this for me. "You are welcome," he replied.

I looked around and shuddered for a moment as I thought about all that must have been birthed and created into our world in this ancient, evil laboratory! "Jesus, you mentioned the demon blood again that we have talked about in past conversations for a few months now and how Satan is trying to create their own blood. This evil blood is an imposter to your holy blood. Satan can't create! He can only recreate using something that you have already created to make his items from!"

"You are correct, my daughter." "Where are they in the creating of this demonic blood," I asked Jesus, seriously? "I will show you," he said. Then he waved his right hand and I saw what looked like a seam appear in midair in front of my eyes! He then spoke these words. "Be opened!"

The seam began opening from side to side, like a curtain that was being pushed back on each side. Now I could see into the opening! It looks like another laboratory and even though it still looks like somewhere a mad scientist would work, the equipment itself was modern with

advanced technology inside. I saw computers, testing equipment, equipment for experiments sitting on various tables. Also, I saw samples that were held in coolers in a refrigeration process state.

I was stunned by the stark contrast between the two different labs, yet both I knew in this dream are just as evil as the other one! “Where is this place, Jesus, “I asked cautiously? “This location, Daughter, inside the portal is one that the fallen ones, the fallen angels reside at! It is one you have visited before.” “Which one,” I asked? Lord, I don’t remember a laboratory as elaborated as this one or as creepy either!” Jesus looked up at me with love, yet even with slight amusement in his holy fiery eyes and then replied,” that’s because you have not been down to the lower levels of these facilities! The facilities where the fallen ones choose to abide have direct access to hell!”

“Lord, some people believe that hell and the lake of fire are the same place and when a person dies unsaved, they stay inside the grave until the Great Judgment Day! But they’re not the same! You have shown me hell before and a glimpse of the lake of fire, which is a place so horrid I could barely look in its direction! Even then, what struck me the most as the worst of all torments, was the absence of you Jesus and Father God presence. It’s a place totally void of any love because you are love itself.”

“I know Daughter… I know! But since that moment in time, it has set an urgency inside you that pushes you to share my gospel and redemption plan to all! This was the whole reason and purpose for you being allowed to glimpse it. This is also why throughout your world’s history, testimonies have come forth of individuals who are passing, and their last sounds are screams of agony and torment because they are already feeling the flames of hell’s hot fire!”

“Jesus,” I said, “I know someone who is alive today who had a relative that experienced such a thing as one of their relatives were passing away. If the unsaved didn’t go directly into hell before judgment day, then there would be no such accounts given of people screaming in agony before passing unto death about being burned with hell’s fire.” “Yes, Daughter, you have come to understand this well,” he said! “That's because I have the best teacher! I have you,” I replied! “Yes, you are right, but you must also have a teachable spirit,” he said.

As he said this, he grabbed my right hand and said, “Come now Daughter, let me reveal further the places of the enemy found hidden in your world. As we stepped through the open portal, I began feeling tingly all over and felt as if I was traveling upon air. It only lasted for a moment, but oh what a moment!!! Jesus entered the modern laboratory first, then he pulled me into the room after him.

This laboratory was huge. As I looked around, I could see it now in its entirety. It's at this moment that I noticed over on the right side was a large container with what appeared to be a vast amount of red blood in a long, slender clear tube. On the right of it was another tube much like the first, with the exception of two smaller tubes inside it. In the two smaller tubes I saw in one the black goo substance also named graphene and in the other was the greenish looking substance, the physical sin that I recognized from the black cauldron I saw a few minutes ago in the ancient laboratory located in the lower levels of hell.

Both substances in the smaller tubes are being combined inside the larger one that held them both. On each side of the two large tubes containing the blood, graphene, and liquid sin are computers and each tube has a faucet protruding out of them both.

As I studied closer the tube cylinder holding the blood inside, I can't help but not notice this is not the same blood I saw before in my dreams and visions, the evil demonic blood! This blood is different. The fallen ones' demon blood was in a constant state of activity, and it radiated evil from it! "What happened to the evil blood, and where did all this blood come from," I asked Jesus? "What are they making?"

"I shall tell you, my daughter. All these things you see before you are how they are creating the demon blood." "Then where did this blood in this left cylinder tube come from? How did they manage to get so much of it? I looked at Jesus while asking these questions. As I did, I saw great sorrow come over my lovely Jesus' face, and tears formed in his eyes and begin running down his face. Then he responded very solemnly. "It is the blood taken from the innocent."

"The innocent," I exclaimed and asked, 'who are the innocent?" "Those whose lives have been ended through ritual sacrifices unto Satan, your enemy. This is where all the blood comes from that they have been using to perfect their demon blood!" "All the blood? All the innocent," I asked Jesus in alarm? "Then that would mean babies and children too!" He answered me with pain still in his beautiful holy eyes, and my heart began breaking! "Great is the sin of the people of your world, for I say many, many cries of the innocent rise up to me daily from the earth."

"Oh Jesus, oh God, please have mercy on us. We have fallen so far into sin," I cried out in anguish as sorrow washed over me! "Yes, those who do not serve me have! But my Child, my little daughter they are still savable and their sins forgivable until such a time they choose to willfully blaspheme my Holy Spirit, or they take the mark of Antichrist which at this time, has almost fully come into existence!"

"What are they doing with the blood of these innocent people whose lives they've taken," I asked? "I shall tell you this too," Jesus replied! "They are taking the blood of the innocent and mixing it with the now converted physical sins, the green liquid, plus the graphene that is actually made from demon DNA. This DNA is gathered from the fallen ones when they change themselves into a human form. At this time, they are in human shape, but made still from demon DNA. This, as I have told you in prior times, is how the graphene, the black goo is alive and has conscious awareness!"

"Jesus," I asked, "what is the purpose for the demonic blood they are trying to create? What happens to a body that has it inside them? What happens when you add the fake inoculations with the graphene, spike protein, nanobots, their sensors, and programming with this demon blood?" "Daughter, this is not something you really want to know, but it's needful, so you can share with all I tell you to warn." "You're right Jesus. With all the horrible things you have revealed to me thus far.....nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done in my life. I will warn Jesus, just help me to do as you need me to do!" "I am Daughter. I already am!"

"As you know already, their fake inoculations are causing mutations and destruction inside the body of one who is injected with them." "Yes, Jesus, I do. You have shown me this in dreams and visions, then your Holy Spirit led me to the proof in our world," I replied. Jesus continued as I listened intently to all he had to say. "The graphene will mutate the blood itself, changing its molecular structure as it actually builds a network inside it. The spike protein which is a mutated version of the Covid-19 virus, this man-made weapon inside these shots not only attack many body parts and organs, but also causes the body to no longer be able to fight off illness with the changing of the person's original DNA."

“So, Daughter, when the fake fallen ones’ demon blood is inserted into a body already compromised by the spike proteins and the nanobots found within the injections, plus the mutations found inside the body from the black goo, then many things shall occur.”

“First, the graphene shall eventually cause the individual who has received it to become of great strength. Graphene, Daughter, if you research it, you will find it is believed to be one of the strongest substances on your planet. This is because it originates from the supernatural realm from the demons or fallen ones' DNA. The fallen ones’ demon blood, when it’s finally perfected, will be offered to the people of your world as not only protection from the Covid-19 virus and its ever-mutating variants that’s still progressing across your world, but will also be offered inside the boosters. In reality though, once perfected, this evil blood shall be found in all of them and given to those who take the boosters without their consent.”

“It will be proclaimed as having the ability to regenerate and keep the body healthy. This is another of Satan’s lies! It will appear, though, to do just as they claim, causing many to be deceived into receiving the various shots. This will over time cause not only an inside mutation, but an outward mutation as well that will become evident not long after receiving the mark of the beast, of Antichrist in their forehead or right hand.”

“But why, Jesus,” I asked? Why mutate a people who will already be serving you? What’s the reason for Satan to do so? How will it profit them because Satan doesn’t do anything without it profiting himself.” “Daughter, these inoculations and boosters not only prepare the body so it will not reject Antichrist’s mark when it’s received, but are also for the purpose of trying to create an undefeatable army!!! He, Satan is trying to create super strong, demonized individuals who will be able, he thinks, to change the outcome of the great battle of Armageddon that will be fought in the Megiddo Valley soon to come.”

“What do you mean Jesus? Why would he think that’s even possible? Your word is infallible. It's unable to be in error! Surely, he knows having once served in heaven that his is an impossible feat?” “Daughter,” Jesus said earnestly to me, "even though Satan is the root of all sin and the master deceiver, he has deceived his own self into believing that when he is allowed his allotted season to rule the earth by means of the man of sin, the Antichrist, that he can change the outcome of this battle! He’s even deceived himself into believing he can change the written holy word of the Father, of me. I am the written word made into flesh! He, though Daughter, is greatly mistaken.

I noticed when Jesus said these last words, his voice spoke with the power and authority of Father God, of his word, of himself! I found myself kneeling before my beloved king, my lovely Jesus and couldn’t help from lifting my voice to him in fervent praise even after I had been in his holy presence all this time! I felt him reach and pull me gently up by my shoulders and he said softly, “Your humble praise is accepted Daughter. Come now! I have one more thing for you to see and to share.”

He took me gently, but firmly by the right hand and once again waved his left hand in front of him! I saw another opening occur, but this time it revealed an upward stairway. “Come my Daughter of Faith. Follow me,” he said as we entered a great, but narrow stairway. We climbed together for what seemed to be about fifteen to twenty minutes, yet I didn’t complain! I was being led by my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul loveth.

As we were coming to the end of the stairway, he waved his left hand again and another opening appeared. I couldn't see what lay inside because he was blocking my view with his holy presence. "Come," he simply said.I found myself entering into another modern laboratory, but this one I recognized immediately! It's the one that holds the fallen ones' created blood in a clear tube in the middle of the room! There are rollable cots, or beds to the right, but they are all empty. I saw the bubbling bright red demon blood and I involuntarily shivered! I saw no one else in the room with us and for this I was grateful and thankful.

"Jesus, this is the same blood I saw months ago when you brought me here by both dream and visions, isn't it," I asked? "Yes, Daughter, it is." "Lord, when will they begin using this blood in the fake injections?" "When it's finally completed to where it's stable enough to not kill the individuals who receive it into their bodies! At this time, it will not only be in the inoculations for this current virus plaguing your world, but many other of your current inoculations also."

"When will this be," I asked him? "Jesus replied, "It's almost ready now!" "Oh no," I said and was lost in thought for a moment on all I had learned this night. "Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter," he responded? "You said this demon blood would be offered to the people to receive, because it is to be told to the people that it will cause the body to regenerate and keep it healthy. Please tell me how this evolves and comes to play in all these things!"

"It's simple, my daughter. After Antichrist is struck down with a fatal blow to his head, when he is brought back to life as I have previously revealed to you with the bio-enhancements and the cloning techniques, then his false prophet and the leaders of your world who are following him shall declare his blood has the ability to bring healing and restoration to the body! After news of his death, then his miraculous return from it, many will then readily receive it into their body believing Antichrist is God."

"But what about those who are undecided Jesus, and haven't taken his mark?" "Most every person upon the earth has both the nanobots...nanotechnology of some sort, as well as the graphene unknowingly already inside their bodies. This has been done secretly to all people so those who choose to receive the blood, but not the mark, their bodies will begin the mutation process. Also, the nano technology mostly in the bot form has been done so people can be tracked by the AI system with or without the mark of Antichrist that is to come!"

"Lord, Lord, I have friends and family who have taken these fake injections laced with all these evil things! How do I help them," I asked him desperately? He replied softly, but firmly, "you continue to pray for them and you continue to prepare yourself in holy consecration to me! They are still savable and the mutations and the changes to their DNA reversible through my holy name up until the point they willingly decide to take the soon coming mark or blaspheme my Holy Spirit."

"They will come Daughter! Many will come seeking healing! Seeking hope, salvation and deliverance! You must prepare yourself in me so when the time comes you can operate freely in the gifts of my Spirit while being my hands, my feet and voice." "Jesus," I said, "this is what you have called us, your bride to be already!" "Yes, Daughter It is! But where's the fire of my gifts, of my Holy Spirit in those professing to serve me wholeheartedly? You must live a holy and consecrated life by my righteous standards. This is because your righteous standards without my holy presence in your life is as a filthy rag! You must be ready in me to be able to meet the need of all I send your way."

“I understand Jesus,” I replied. “Help me to be all that you need and require me to be as part of your holy bride!” “I am preparing you already, but now is not the time to be slack, but to press in further and deeper into my love.” He looked around and pointed to the blood of the fallen ones and said, “All this has been allowed by the Father and will lead to his perfect will being done even though you cannot fully see or understand it all as of yet.”

“You will find, if Father delays my return a little longer and you find yourself still here, that when the demons, the fallen angels portraying the friendly aliens arrive, they will possess the necessary technology that will be able to manufacture the fake healing properties of this evil blood. It will be called the blood of the man who is the Antichrist. In reality it is being manufactured by the fallen ones with the aid of the Nephilim and hidden secret society that secretly controls your world! They, the demons disguised as friendly aliens shall offer this technology freely to your world as a gesture of friendship. This is how it will be presented to your disease-stricken, plague filled world.”

“Even with all this, Satan has no power to stay the hand of the Father, nor all that he has spoken. He is powerless against my name and blood, for it is a name like no other that the Father has given unto me! So, the end result of all who partake of the mark of the beast, Antichrist’s mark, choosing Satan over me will be a twisted, mutated, hybrid person after all the alterations to their DNA is completed. Its final purpose of being made will be for this twisted person to worship him and to defeat me at Armageddon’s battle. But Daughter, Father’s word shall hold fast and prove true. Satan will fail.”

“Come now Daughter, you have seen enough this night! You must warn my people to be ready! You must warn them to consecrate their lives, so they may escape before my wrath is poured out, for I shall snatch my bride from Satan’s grasp the moment that Father tells me to go get my bride.”

“Jesus,” I asked, “who will believe me? I know what you’re telling me and showing me is the truth! I receive confirmation from so many unknown people after each dream or vision you lead me to share, yet, so many still choose not to believe. They continue to walk around like none of these things could possibly be really happening. There’s no way that such things can be hidden beneath the ground and water.”

He replied in a loving, but stern voice, “You give the warning Daughter, and I shall do the rest! If you do not the blood of many souls shall be found on your hands at Judgment Day if you choose to walk in disobedience before me!”

“I will warn Jesus,” I said passionately! “I will warn. I will tell it on the street corners if that’s what it will takes! Open the doors for me Jesus and I will run, and not walk into each and every one of them. My heart belongs to you! I am yours! I will do whatever you ask of me, but in your name and with your help.” “And this Daughter of Faith is why I have chosen you for this task”.

Then I awoke with his word still ringing in my ears. I am determined to sound out the warning no matter what the cost to myself. I don’t care if my name is ever known to other people, just hear the warnings. I’m sounding the alarm and the message of hope found intertwined within. Prepare me Jesus, prepare me! Prepare your church to be the bride You deserve. The bride You desire!

Verses

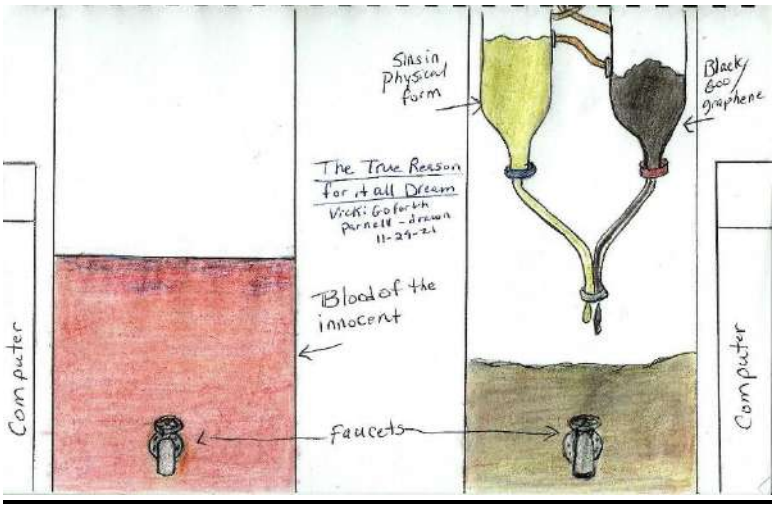
John10:14, 26-27

John 12:48

2 Peter 3:9-10

Isaiah 64:6

Revelation 13



Picture of the first modern Laboratory with the two-cylinder tubes.

A Tsunami is Coming and it's Not What You Think Dream 11/29/21@3:33AM

I dreamed again dear Jesus but this time it was a short dream. I dreamed I was walking around on what I felt was a tropical place, a paradise, for it was such a beautiful place. It had sandy beaches, exotic plants and trees of vast varieties. The day was absolutely gorgeous. I found myself praying to you, my lovely Jesus. My soul was hungry for you, as it is in real life. I wanted more of you! I needed more of your presence in my life. Not only that, but I hear myself praying in tongues and crying out to you in this dream, praying in your name, Jesus. I'm praying for revival. Praying for the lost and backslidden to come to you, and praying for the winds of revival to sweep across our land, our world.

As I was crying and praying, I began hearing a voice from heaven thundering these words, "Cry out to me! Cry out to me! Call upon me and I will make myself known unto thee, to you!" Immediately I began praying more fervently as Jeremiah 33:3 came into my remembrance which says, "Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not." As I walked and walked and walked, I continued to pray! But soon I noticed I had begun covering the same terrain over and over again. I saw people, but it was as if they were oblivious to my loud prayers. On I walked as I continued praying in the spirit! Then I begin to noticed that there was now another person who had started praying quietly on their knees as I passed by.

As I walked further, I began to see more people had started praying now. Sometimes it would be one and other times more, but I could feel our prayers were reaching up to the heavens and I felt they were pleasing to Father God. I begin praying more fervently. The more I walked, the more I prayed. The more I prayed, the more people begin joining in. I heard cries of true repentance and prayers to heal our land, our world. There were prayers, many prayers, crying out for revival to sweep our whole world. The entire time I could still here Father God's voice thundering from the heavens saying, "Cry unto me. Call unto me and I will answer you."

As I begin making another trip around, on what I felt was a very large island which I know in this dream is well populated, I saw no cities, towns, villages, or even buildings of any kind! This time I could tell this trip, this walk is different somehow! When I walked into an area where people were praying, they immediately came over to me and begin walking and praying with me, and we were in unity as we, the bride of Christ, the church, is called to be. Our group now consisted of about thirty people. Our prayers changed from cries of repentance to prayers to save the lost! Then they changed once again to solely on, "Lord Jesus, send us revival." When we continued walking together the area in front of us opened up into a beautiful sandy beach. I heard my sweet Jesus say to me, "Stop here, my daughter, stop right here!" I stopped walking not far from the water's edge, and the rest of the people with me followed my lead. The water was crystal clear and shiny as with sparkles from the direct sunlight. You could tell there was an expectancy in the air and that something big was about to happen! But we still continued to pray to my lovely Jesus to send revival our way.

Suddenly, I hear a man's voice from inside the group of people shout out these words. "Tsunami is coming! Tsunami is coming!" Instead of this causing the people to scatter and run from fear of the oncoming wave of water, the people grabbed each other's hand, including mine, and we lifted our clasped hands together. We began worshiping and praising God for answering our prayers. Revival has come! Revival is on its way. As I looked out upon the crystal waters, I too begin seeing the rising of the ocean's water as it rises higher and higher as it came into view. The wave, this tsunami, is huge. It's enormous, and it is a glorious sight to behold! "Call unto me and I will answer," I heard the voice from heaven say again. This time all could hear his voice and praise erupted from the group. I heard the man in the group again shout out, "Tsunami's coming. Tsunami's coming."

Then I awoke with a praise on my lips to Father God and my sweet lovely Jesus. Judgment is here, but so is revival if we will push through and continue to pray, seeking him above all else as we pray for the ability to bring this harvest of lost souls to the gleaning! "Thank you, Jesus! Thank you for this wonderful dream of confirmation!" "You are welcome, daughter!"

<u>Verses</u>
Jeremiah 33:3; Matthew 5:6; Joel 2:28-29; Acts 2:17-18; James 5:16; 1 Thessalonians 5:17;

1 Chronicles 7:14

Rapture Preparations by World Militaries and Governments Dream 12-2-21@6:23PM

I found myself standing in the middle of a grand meeting room. This room I knew were great men and women of power hold meetings in secrecy. I noticed that sitting in the center of the room is a highly polished, light-colored table in the shape pf an eight-sided hexagon. Around the table are high ranking military officers and leaders. They are all men except one short haired, golden brownish blonde-haired woman, all sitting in rollable high back, black chairs. This meeting, I know, was not meant to be overheard by a civilian like myself, yet here I am.

"Jesus, you have placed me in another unknown place for some unknown reason," I said to myself. I look down at myself and I can see that I am myself in this dream. I'm wearing blue jeans, a high-necked, rose-colored light weight, pink sweater with various flowers embroidered on the sleeves. Plus, I am wearing my favorite pair of white tennis shoes trimmed in light pink. These are all items I own and wear in reality.

I hear the murmur of voices, and I look up again at the table of people already engrossed in a secret meeting. Apparently, they can't see me because I am actually not far from their eight-sided table. I glanced around the room briefly and I noticed now that there are no windows even with the lavish furnishings. My eyes focus on the strange table in front of me and I see in front of each individual is a folder that has these words printed on them, 'PROJECT RAPTURE."

Each person sitting around the hexagon table is either high ranking officers in our military or world leaders in their individual governments. I know this in my dream, but not their identities at the time of this dream. This is because I very seldom watch the news unless led by my dear friend the Holy Spirit to do so. Apparently, though, this meeting has only just started. It is the woman's voice I am now hearing speak. It almost sounds like a German accent.

Each member of this meeting I see are wearing a small, strange device attached to their upper clothing. I feel they are some sort of advanced, universal voice translator, much like ones I have seen in another dream where leaders of the world had gathered for a secret meeting in Antarctica with the Antichrist. This other dream is titled "10/12/21@3:07PM Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream." The woman, I see, is dressed in a corn flower blue pants suit with a white blouse peeking through below her neck. She appeared to be an older lady, but she was bold and full of confidence. I can hear her direct a question at the highly decorated military officer who apparently is in charge of this meeting about when her country's shipment would come in? Shipment of what, I don't know, but I felt compelled by the Holy Spirit to pay close attention. So, I found myself moving a little closer to this eight-sided table to overhear all of this clandestine meeting that the Lord Jesus wanted me to hear.

The high-ranking military officer is an older man with a serious and stern countenance, but instead of answering her question directly, he addressed his comments to all the people around the table. “If you will open your folders now,” he said with authority, you will find on the top sheets' a breakdown of every country's schedules. Your shipments are listed for their estimated time of arrival.” At this time, everyone at the table began opening their folders. The woman spoke up again after looking briefly at the top few papers in the folder. “Are you sure this is enough time? This event, if I understand it correctly, can happen at any moment.”

The officer replied, “it will have to be! He then nodded to the dark headed man to his right and said, “Ryan will give a brief update on the last shipment of the aerial hover vehicles needed to traverse over the many obstacles that will be blocking the highways and roads when this rapture event takes place.” The dark headed man wearing a charcoal gray expensive looking business suit that’s sitting next to the woman on her left spoke up and asked, "How high will this series fly?”

The high-ranking military officer nodded at the young dark-haired Ryan who is also in a military uniform and began speaking once again. “Series G hover vehicles will have the capability when needed to climb above the heights of the general sized over passes.” I saw smiles of approval and nods on everyone’s faces. The dark-haired man who had asked the question responded, saying, “good…very good.” I couldn’t help but notice that when he spoke, he sounded like he had a Spanish accent, but I'm not a hundred percent for sure in this.

“Jesus,” I asked as I found myself whispering even though I knew they wouldn’t hear me, “Why would they need hover vehicles for the rapture?” “Listen Daughter and you will find your answer,” He responded swiftly! Ryan began speaking again. “The training manual for the G series hover manuals for each vehicle will be sent to you via secure transmitting connection, but a hard copy is being sent also with the shipments you receive.

A blonde headed man spoke up with a British accent and said, “Explain to me this event again! I still find it hard to believe that intelligent people will buy into this idiosyncrasy of a rapture!” “Careful, Boris,” the high-ranking official spoke up in an almost sinister voice. “The event will occur! The Fallen Ones have foretold of it happening from the master himself. He has sent word that it can happen at any moment when the Christian’s Jesus returns for them. We must be fully prepared, so we can use it for our advantage! We have our cover story already prepared! The Fallen Ones themselves will do as they have done all these years, but this time things will no longer be done in the shadows. They shall appear as aliens from the skies, while more shall appear emerging from living inside the earth. All in the guise of friendship, they will come.”

The man named Boris, with his unruly blonde hair, spoke up again. “I can understand how the people will receive the Fallen Ones as aliens, because we have been conditioning the populations for years by tantalizing them with unexplained sightings, abductions and the mass programming done through media and entertainment outlet. But to believe that a dead Jew is God’s son, if there is a God, and was raised from the dead! Just a mere prophet who went about doing a few tricks, and now he’s going to return in the skies for millions of people who believe in him. Oh, and let’s not forget…to escape what their loving God is going to bring upon the world …his wrath.”

The head military officer gave him a cold, steely look that sent shivers down my back. Clearly was not pleased with this man’s rant. He began speaking in what I would call a very cold and deadly voice. “It will happen! The dark lords have spoken of it often. The words have come from Lucifer himself. This is why we have been making ready for it all these years.” The whole atmosphere has become greatly subdued at the mention of Lucifer’s name. The German sounding woman spoke up and asked, “But will the people believe our cover story?”

A tall, thin man sitting on the left of the head officer who I feel in this dream is some type of advisor connected to the military then spoke up. “A large percentage of the world’s population have already received at least their first two doses of our Covid-19 vaccines with many having already taken their first boosters. There are enough nanobots inside each person for the AI suggestions and programming to persuade many of the population to believe our cover story.”

“Then when it’s finally revealed to the public that we, the governments, and militaries of our world has been secretly working with these “friendly aliens,” to better our world, more will believe our lies! With the additional pictures and live footage, we finally release, they will believe. Many will believe what we have programmed to believe over all these years.”

“Furthermore, we will then announce worldwide that they are the creators of the wonders of our world, many which are still unexplainable to us even now! They will be declared as our God, our creator. Then they will be able to openly be able to aid master Lucifer’s chosen to rule our world finally in one order and harmony for all. “So how do we implement the cover story? We have yet to hear totally what it will be,” the German woman asked? “Ah,” the high-ranking military man smugly said as he cut into the conversation. “We tell them the aliens, our true creator, has removed them, because of their endangerment to the other civilians.”

“What about the children and the simple-minded people? Those considered innocent of mind that are supposed to be caught up in the air with this Jesus freak,” I heard the man Boris ask? I heard the man in the gray, expensive suit let out a snicker when the man named Boris called Jesus a freak! I, on the other hand, was getting very angry. “Easy Child,” I heard Jesus say to me gently. “But Jesus, did you not hear what this man called you,” I asked, very upset? “Yes, yes Daughter,

I did," he said then continued, "But it's mild in comparison to the cursing that come my way hourly, even more often by evil hearted people."

This statement stopped me from further speaking, but also saddened me greatly, because I realized the powerful truth behind his words. I hear the military advisor speak up again as he said, "All who go missing in the rapture event will be identified as super-spreaders of contagions, including the many variants of the Covid-19 virus raging across the world now and causing a constant resurgence. The remaining population will be told these people have been removed to give the rest of the world's population a chance to survive and not become extinct. It will be said the aliens had no other choice, because these people were too stubborn to take their life saving vaccines, their inoculations protecting the rest of the world.

The man continued, "Amidst the chaos, panic, and disaster that will ensue and causing desperation among the remaining people, statistics show that ninety-six percent of the people will accept this story. Many of them without any questions!" I heard a stocky built red-haired man exclaim in an Irish accent, 'By God, I think it just might work!" "It will work," the head military man replied! "The AI system gave it a ninety-six percentage of acceptance. It will work," he said firmly! All heads shook in agreement that if it was predicted by the AI system, then it would indeed work

"On to the next subject on our list, the head military man spoke again. Let's discuss the programming for the training for the air travel and railroad industry. Ryan, tell us where we stand worldwide." Young Ryan cleared his throat, then began speaking quickly and assuredly. "Russia and China are both at eighty percent complete for the air industry. The planes, helicopters, even the hover vehicles have all received the AI programming so, that when the rapture event occurs, the AI can then take control over the ones that have been determined as needed and will land the planes, helicopters, etcetera and, in some instances, help a person do the landing. The flight crews of each industry have already been prepared with the proper planning and training strategies."

"What about the other countries not in attendance here today?" the German-speaking woman asked. Ryan continued to update the group. "The only country that is far behind in their schedule is North Korea, but Kim Jong-un assures us he will be ready when the time comes." "And what of your country, Madame Chancellor?" the head military officer asked abruptly, interrupting Ryan before he could continue.

She didn't hesitate at all, but responded immediately and said, "We are at seventy-eight percent. That's three percent above your recommended guidelines, but we also have the railways to contend with. We are increasing the workforce and should reach eighty-two percent by the end of the month. We have enough in place already where should the event take place, there will be

minimum damage." "Good Madam Chancellor," he said, then he addressed the remaining members at the hexagon table. "We have the rest of your country's production rates progress here."

This is when I noticed there is one last person sitting at the table. How I missed seeing him is hard for me to understand in this dream, because he is not dressed as the others. He is dressed in the clothing of the Middle East. I feel he is a sheik. He is younger looking than the German Chancellor woman, or even the blonde headed Boris sitting beside him on his left. His skin tone is reddish tan. He has dark hair, dark eyebrows, a dark mustache and a dark, close shaved beard. He has the air about him of self-importance and power about him. But at this time, he has yet to say a single word! I sensed and saw a cruelness in his ever-watchful" eyes! He has eyes like a hawk," I thought to myself and shuddered.

Finally, I asked Jesus, "Where exactly are we? What location? Where is this meeting being held?" Immediately I heard my lovely Jesus respond to my questions and say, "It is an underground facility, Daughter, but not of the Nephilim or Fallen ones. You are in an underground, hidden facility fully controlled by your military and government. This facility is located under your nation's building called the Pentagon!" "The Pentagon," I said incredulously. "Lord, how did all these people get here for a secret meeting? Surely, they would have been seen and questions would be raised about them being here?" "Yes, it would Daughter if they had been seen." "What do you mean Jesus?" I asked. "Think for a moment, Daughter, where you are at." "Underground," I replied. "Yes, Daughter.

"These leaders did not travel above ground where they could be seen, but below ground where travel is inconspicuous and people come and go with ease and secrecy, "he said. I found myself then asking him this question. "What else are they planning Jesus?" "Many things, Daughter, may things, but the worst of all is the plan to capture, torture and kill any of my people who dare speak the truth of what really happens. These will be those left behind who repent and then serve me faithfully, and those who come to me as time progresses. Plus a few more who will be undecided. But for those of mine who live in this time, they shall see me working sign upon sign, miracle upon miracle as I bring them through flood and fire in miraculous, mighty ways.

The conversation at the table caught my ear once again, and I can tell the topic has changed once again. They are now discussing robots and drones to help maintain order, as well as martial law being immediately implemented. I heard them tell of strategically positioning in advance our soldier, national guardsmen, and local officials to where this could be more easily done. Now they are discussing the bunkers below the ground where food, water, and supplies are being stored just in case they all need to make a fast exit if things do not go as smoothly as they had planned.

As I tried to focus more fully once again on their evil conversation, I found myself being pulled from this dream into reality. But when I came to myself, I was not laying in my bed, but wide awake and sitting upright as if I had never been sleeping at all. “Jesus,” I whispered, “Please help our world. I pray for mercy, mercy in this time of judgment. Mercy in judgment and safety for all who find themselves left behind to endure the worst time in history that will ever be known to mankind. I do not know yet who all these people are and Lord willing if he allows, I will research it. But I do know the sheik is from the United Arab Emirates because I see this name in my mind's eye as I sit here praying over this dream.

Verses
Luke 8:17; 12:2-3; 1 Thessalonians 4:16-17; Mark 13:32-33; 1 Corinthians 15:51-52; Luke 12:40

Jesus and the Meadow Dream 12-7-21@9:37PM

My dream started with finding myself standing in a glorious meadow with breathtakingly beautiful flowers all around. I have no words to describe their great beauty. They are so very beautiful and bountiful in an array of assorted colors, yet there are many that are unknown to me. I have never seen them before, and they leave me almost speechless! There are many of these flowers I can recognize, but much more of them I cannot.

I feel a slight warm, gentle breeze as it begins to blow softly upon my face. A kiss from Father God, I feel. The day is glorious. Perfect in every aspect except one which is I can't see the sky or sun because there is a brightness all around. I start to look for the source of the brightness and that's when I see him.

It's my lovely Jesus stands in the middle of this wonderful, beautiful meadow. He is glorious to behold, yet he is dressed quite simply. He is wearing what appears to be light beige pants and a matching color, tunic-type shirt which hangs down to about mid-thigh in its length. The sleeves of his shirt come down to the bend of his arms which I can see possess great strength.

Upon his head sits a golden crown that is somehow made of many other crowns. His hair this time isn't flowing white, but brown with hues of chestnut intermixed throughout its strands. His face... his face is breathtaking and I realize the reason that I can't see the sky is because he is the source from which the brightness, the light is emanating from.

I find myself looking briefly away from my lovely Jesus and I'm not sure how I managed to do so, because I am mesmerized by his magnificent presence. But I do. I take a quick look at myself and see that I dress in a simple, but elegant white dress that is adorned with a little white lace. Nothing flashy or gaudy about this dress, but definitely elegant to behold. It reaches almost to my ankles and when I looked down at my feet, I see they are bare... no shoes of any kind. Immediately I know this is because I am standing on holy ground!

I find my gaze quickly returning to Jesus where he is still standing in the center of this beautiful meadow with his glory shining all around. I don’t think we are on the earth in this dream. As I

am studying him intently, he smiles at me and my heart melts with his look of love in his eyes. I find myself being drawn deeper into his love and then he slowly spreads his arms wide open and smiles and even bigger and warmer smile if that's possible.

I hear myself, let out a little gasp of delight and I take off running the short distance between us. As I reach him, I throw myself into his loving arms and he immediately folds them around me. I am in heaven! I feel finally I am where I truly belong, I am in the arms of my lovely Jesus! He holds me close as if he never wanted to let me go and I, I am holding on as tightly as I can. All I can do is laugh and cry. Tears of joy! Tears of love! Tears of happiness! I'm finally where I belong.

Slowly he releases his arms from around me slightly and pushes himself away to where he can look directly into my face, into my eyes. I heard his melodious voice began to speak. "Daughter," he said softly and sweetly as he reached up with both hands and wipes my tears away with his thumbs on each hand.

"Daughter," he said again, "Look at me and concentrate. Focus on me fully. I have a message for you to give to the rest of my bride who are not here in this dream." "This is a dream," I asked? I'm still happy, but saddened a little because if this is a dream, then I will have to wake up and I don't want to do that! He knew my thoughts immediately and he smiled again with what appeared to be this time a loving, but bittersweet smile. He made me feel as if he wanted this to be real too, and not just a dream.

"Daughter!" "Yes, Jesus," I said. "I promise you Daughter, my daughter of Faith I am soon coming and if you remain faithful and true to me until that time, then we will never be parted again. A single tear fell from my right eye, and down my cheek it rolled. I shook my head in understanding.

"I have a message for my bride, my chosen, those of the faithful few. This is not a message for those professing to love me, but their lives are full of hypocrisy and compromise! This is not a message for those who traded their salvation for recognition and likes. For money and fame! No, Daughter, this message is for those who love me as passionately as I love them." "Okay, Jesus, what is the message," I asked humbly?

"Tell my children, "He said, "things are about to get a lot rougher. But for those who have dug their roots deep in me as the storms arrive in full force, though the winds may toss you about, you will not be uprooted because I am what your roots are attached to. For those who heeded the call to prepare with your physical preparations I say, "Well done," for soon you will find there is nothing to buy in the not to near, distant future. But remember, less is much with me. Trust me and I will multiply as I did the loaves and fishes."

Those who have chosen to heed my warnings and have listened to the call to repent, to get the sin out, to pray, to fast, to study and read my word I say, 'I am pleased! I am well pleased. You have suited up your armor and sharpened your sword. You have charged onto this battlefield and stood your ground! You will not be like those of compromise and lukewarmness who faint in the day of adversity, being found weak and easily destroyed."

"A great stirring is beginning to stir deep inside the hearts of each of my true little ones. A spark in the day of adversity, of trials and tribulation shall ignite into a holy, raging fire that shall burn inside their hearts giving them strength to stand and boldness like never seen before among modern day men and women."

"Tell them Daughter, tell them I love them all! Everyone! Tell them I fight with them when they fight in my name! And tell them.... tell them my coming is even a lot closer than most have perceived because man is waiting for things to happen according to his timing and timeline. Father owns all time, for he is the Creator of time! No, you will not know the day or the hour, nor will I, but the instant Father says, "Go," I shall come immediately and every eye shall behold my return."

"A time of "suddenlies" is at hand to where all that occurs shall fall like the dominos with one falling before the first has had time to land! So, know, Daughter, it is not a long moment in time, but the briefest of moments according to the Father."

"I'm coming Daughter, I'm coming! I shall gather my bride, those still faithful to me and I shall gather you to my bosom and carry you to heaven! And there... there my children, I shall present you to my Father in the grandest of celebrations and then we will participate of the marriage supper we have prepared for you."

"Never will we ever be parted again, my love, my bride, my church. Never again. I am longing for this time as much as you, my children... as much as you!!! Endure to the end! I say, "endure to the end! Will you tell them Daughter... tell them for me?" "Yes Jesus... yes, I will," I responded wholeheartedly and determined.

He looks at me with a very intense gaze of passion flashing in his blue, fiery eyes and the look of pure love I see in the depths of them makes me gasp for breath from the intensity of his flaming, piercing eyes. I found myself saying again, "I will Jesus... I will with your help and in your strength. I will."

He smiled warmly again at me and then his arms slowly began lowering of my arms where he had been holding me this whole time. He slowly backed away from me and the feel of his arms

no longer around me caused pain in my heart because so desperately I long to stay in his warm embrace.

I wanted to cry out to him not to go, but I knew I couldn't! I have been given a task, a message to bring to my fellow brothers and sisters with him, my lovely Jesus. As he continued to back away from me a little further into the distance, I realize again how beautiful and glorious he is to behold.

After placing about a six-foot space of distance between us, he looks again at me intensely and spoke passionately with his melodious, wonderful voice these words once more, "Tell them Daughter I am coming! Do not get weary but press on. Press into me."

As I stared at my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade, and I felt myself waking. I am devastated, yet hopeful and full of so much more love for my Jesus. I don't want to leave, but I have to. I see the beautiful meadow with its array of flowers begin to fade also and I come fully awake! I find myself saying in a hoarse, desperate voice that is so choked with what I am feeling for him, this love that I barely get out these words spoken out.

"Jesus, I love you, I love you." He replied quickly and sweetly, "I love you too my Daughter of Faith. Tell them. You must tell them. Then any traces of sleepiness left me as I lay there longing once more to be with my lovely Jesus... in his holy arms... in the grand meadow that I had just dreamed about.

Verses
Song of Solomon 2:8-10; 6:3; 1 Thessalonians 4:16-18; Mark 13:32-37; Jeremiah 31:3; John 15:9

Word that came forth during upper zoom meeting on 12-8-21 at 8-01AM
The cross is not just a place for Salvation and restoration! But a place for power...mighty power in me children. Believe in my power in faith and you shall receive all you ask in my name.

The Fast Exit Dream 12-10-21@ 5:23AM

I dreamed again last night Jesus, but oh, what a dream you gave unto me! It began with me walking outside the apartment complex, which I currently live at. This is something I take great joy in when I am able. I love to walk, look and listen as I behold the beauty of nature all around me that you my God have created! Even though I am in a city, my lovely Jesus has graciously put me in a place that has trees and some land.

As I am walking, I noticed it is a cold day because I can see my breath as I breathe from the coldness all around. I have upon my head a rose-pink toboggan that has a pink pompom sitting on its top. Beneath my black and white, fringed, zip up sweater, I see the high neck of my pink

sweater. Plus, I have a pair of dark blue jeans on and white tennis shoes that are trimmed in pink. As in prior dreams, these are all clothes I own and wear in reality.

I find myself stopping to listen to the lovely melody of the birds singing in the trees, but I am not sure if this is the season of Fall or Winter because out temperature and weather in Tennessee has now become so unpredictable. “This is another sign that you’re soon coming,” I hear myself say to my Jesus. I can still see a colored leaf hanging here and there on a very few trees as I begin walking once again.

As I continue walking around the complex, I have begun praying, praying for you my sweet Jesus for all the people who live here in this location. Then my praying, increases for my city, my nation and even our world for it is so very broken by sin. My body begins shaking as I begin crying heavily over our world. I hear myself asking you Jesus to open up more windows and doors of opportunities for the lost to be saved, for deliverance and healing for all people everywhere.

I stopped for a moment to wipe my tears from my eyes with a Kleenex when I realized the birds are no longer singing. Instead, they are sitting in trees and on the rooftops in a single line where possible, all-in unity together as if standing at attention! They appeared to me to be waiting... just waiting for someone or something.

All of a sudden, the air around me feels as if it has become highly charged and is alive somehow. My senses feel heightened and my heart starts racing in my chest. An overwhelming feeling of hope, love, and joy fills my heart! I hear myself ask in surprise, “Is it Jesus? Is it you my love,” I whispered? But before I barely words had finished leaving my lips, I hear a sound! I hear a sound, a glorious sound of a trumpet thundering through the heavens and descending down upon the earth! The sound is long. It’s loud, strong and it’s beautiful.

I begin to notice the other people who were at their apartments at this time had all rushed outside to see where this still sounding trumpet noise is coming from. Many have carried their cell phones outside with them and I hear the pinging sounds of notifications of incoming texts that they are receiving, while others are receiving calls. It’s like my hearing has become amplified and I can hear everything that is occurring in the whole outside of the apartment complex.

All of a sudden, I hear a man standing on a third-floor landing scream out, “I’m getting reports of dead people coming out of their graves and then disappearing!” “I have a report too,” said a lady in a panicky voice who apparently had been out walking her big black dog who was still on his leash beside her.

Many of the people had gathered in the parking lot near the leasing office with each trying to find out from one another what is happening. It’s all happening very quickly.... very suddenly. I hear an older lady scream out from inside the crowd, “They’ve taken my dear ole Mamma from her resting place!” But me.... I was smiling from ear to ear and anticipation has set in because I know what the holy scriptures says and I know it well having studied, and lived it most of my life.

Suddenly... it was all happening quite suddenly as if in mere minutes. The whole time the trumpet has still been sounding this one long unending sound, this beautiful, wonderful sound. Then all of a sudden it stops. Everybody freezes for a moment at the unexpected stopping of the trumpet's sound. Panic, I see begins setting into the hearts of all the unbelievers because they are not sure why, but they realize that the trumpet sound ending is not a good thing for them.

Within a second of a second, the once dreary, gloomy overcast skies parted like a scroll, and I see a great light exploding and illuminating skies everywhere. Now I hear a loud shout from the heavens and out of the light steps... my lovely Jesus upon a single cloud!!! Behind him are thousands upon thousands of majestic angels still wonderful and beautiful to behold. But they paled significantly compared to my Jesus.

"My Jesus... my Jesus," I gasped out loud. He is fierce to behold, yet so beautiful. I can tell there is only one purpose in his mind. He's here to get what belongs to him! He is here for his beloved bride. Without saying a word, the angels behind him, as if reading his mind started simultaneously spreading across the world. I feel my body start tingling all over and I look down at myself. My body has begun to radiate glorious light and I see it easily on the parts of my body not covered by clothing and shoes. Looking down at my hands in awe, I now see the skin as it begins cracking open. I see... I see like liquid gold beneath and I see myself changing into something else that is indescribable to me with the color of amber being the predominant color. My new glorious body is shrouded in this amber glow.

Suddenly I feel myself erupting out of what's left of my old changing body as I began feeling myself being lifted into the air, into the sky to where my lovely Jesus is. I take a look around as I am in the air and I see many other amber colored bodies. To me they had the appearances of a glowing amber light with the inner part being the brightest, but I can see there's more to them that I find no words to describe what I am seeing.

We all reach Jesus at exactly the same moment. No one arrived before another, and I feel it's because Jesus loves us all equally and he's no respect of persons. The angels did a quick work, but it is like it has been slowed down for me to observe and take notice of all I am beholding in this dream. Jesus looks at us with a glorious triumphant smile, raises his right hand and "whoosh" we all vanished. The angels, Jesus and all of us in our new glorious bodies who were found faithful at this point of time all vanished... suddenly!
In this dream, I felt as if Father God has stopped time itself for every eye to see Jesus' return and our departure, yet I also knew in actuality, all these things occurred in a span of time that is only a mere fraction of a millisecond. I am allowed now in this dream to look back on my apartment complex to witness what has occurred afterwards. There are people screaming and running around in panic. Many are crying, while others are on their cell phones trying to reach loved ones. Vehicles are being driven in a panic reckless way as fear sets in. I hear a lady who is crumpled on the asphalt and is crying hysterically say, the aliens have taken first the dead, and now these others."

Finally, it all fades from my sight and I feel peace... sweet peace like I have never known before. I am with the rest of the raptured saints. As we reach heaven's portals, the beauty to grand to describe, I see the doors are standing wide open and I hear my lovely Jesus call out and say,

“Father, we are here!” Then I awoke! “Oh, Jesus, how I long so much to be with you,” I cried out while sitting upon my bed. “Soon my love... soon!” So, until this time I shall work and reach all I can so they too can experience your great, wonderful love as well my lovely Jesus.

Verses
2 Thessalonians 2:11; 1 Corinthians 15:51-52; Matthew 24:30-31; Luke 12:40; 1 Thessalonians 4:16-18; Mark 13:32-37

The Expectancies of War Dream 12-16-21@2:29AM

Dear Jesus, I did so dream again and for two consecutive nights I dreamed basically about the same thing...war in our land. This dream started with me finding myself in a movie theater. I am the only one here for I see no other people around. There are three columns of rows of seats, and I am sitting in the first row in the center of the middle row.

To the right of me, sitting in one of the seats I see a large container of popcorn that's designed in white and red. The popcorn is smothered in lots and lots of butter, but I know in this dream that I haven't touched it. I haven't eaten a bite. I do not see any type of drink which is strange since the popcorn is here, I determined in this dream.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality with blue jeans and a carnation pink hoodie-type shirt that has these words displayed across the front. FAITH OVER FEAR in fancy golden letters. My hair though I see is pulled back in a low ponytail at the back of my head about two inches higher than the nape of my neck. I am wearing a terry cloth white sweat band with a dark gray stripe running through the middle in a half inch stripe. Why I am wearing a sweat band at a movie theater I don't know? Maybe time will tell why, I find myself thinking silently to myself.

All of a sudden, the lights go off and the huge white screen in front of me lights up. I can hear the flicking sound somehow from where I'm sitting of the film starting in the theater's projector somewhere far behind me. I find that I am somewhat tense even though I am not sure why.

The movie slowly begins and then I see black and white frames being shown like the old black and white movies from days gone by. Then suddenly before me as I was watching I see in bold red block letters these words: IN THE BEGINNING! Immediately I began to relax a little bit. “In the beginning,” I mused then said out loud, “Oh good...it's a movie about God creating the world...of creation itself, but it was not.

Suddenly I see many newspapers with their headlines displayed upon the still black and white movie background. I'm not sure of what order they are supposed to be read in, but I shall read them as my eyes fall upon them because they are displayed haphazardly all over the movie screen.

The first one I see is on the far left and reads this in bold black letters. “Putin makes his move on Ukraine! The next I see reads as follows. “China's forces found in China Sea as invasion begins

to assimilate Taiwan back into CCP's control. Next to it is a headline that says, “Japan is bombed amidst takeover of Taiwan by China.”

There is another one which reads, “United States joins forces with remaining forces of Japan to reclaim the freedom of Taiwan's citizens!” I see one last headline which reads as follows! “Hawaii attacked by China and others!”

As I am looking at the movie theater's screen, my whole body has become rigid and tense and I find myself in a cold sweat. Both my hands are clamped down on the arm of the chair I am sitting in! “I've got to get out of here,” I said in gasps as I was now having difficulty breathing! Bells begin ringing in alarm in my ears as I jump up out of my seat. I saw enough of this movie!

The pictures on the screen changes now to a blank white picture and I see something in the far distance. It is moving closer and keeps getting bigger with each movement it makes. Finally, I make out the one single word as it continues its advancement. It simply says, “WAR” and has now filled completely the whole middle of the screen in bold black letters.

I stare at it with my mouth hanging open. Then I see the screen still with the word war in the center as if dropping like rain in various sizes and shape the word “war” dropping all down the screen. At the same time the “WAR” in the middle begins growing larger once again.

As I watch it as it's expanding, I notice something different at the top of the screen. Actually, I feel it's on the screen and not part of the movie picture. It's liquid! It's red! It's running down the screen! “Oh, Jesus,” I exclaimed, “it's blood!”

The screen is being rapidly covered by blood while the word “war” in the center is still rapidly expanding and the other various sizes of this war are continually dropping like a ferocious rain. The screen is halfway covered in blood, but I have had enough. I began trying to make my way out of this theater and as I did, I knocked over the whole tub of buttered popcorn! But I didn't care! I am unnerved by what I am seeing and I am getting out of here now.

As I stumbled out of the right exit door, I find myself gasping for my breath as I ask my Jesus in a shaky voice, “What was that? What did I just see and why so much blood?” Immediately I heard my sweet Jesus reply, calming my panic-stricken mind and causing my breathing to come more easily. Even my fast-beating heart began slowing down at the mere sound of his sweet voice. He said, “You have seen the beginning, Daughter. The beginning of some of these things to come!”

“How long Jesus? How much time,” I asked in desperation? “Not long Daughter for “now” is the season of “now!” “Now” is the “now” part of all these things to come.”

Next Scene

I find myself in this dream sleeping in a very dark room. I feel that it is my bed, my apartment. I am watching myself sleep. I hear my Bible CD playing in the background which is something I do most every night. Suddenly I see the screen light up on my phone cell phone and I start hearing a very loud sound, an alarm sounding as an audible noise! It's not one continuous sound

but is broken up intermittently. With the first note of the alarm, as I was observing myself, I notice my eyes came open and I was fully awake. At this moment I am no longer an observer. I am now the person of myself in the bed.

Immediately I turned on my lamp and reach for the phone. Before any announcement can be made, I am rushing into the kitchen, and I am turning on my laptops. I already know what this is! This is what my lovely Jesus Christ has been preparing and warning me about since 2019. War is here!

I notice a man has begun speaking and it sounds like Donald Trump's voice. He has a very distinct voice that is hard to be confused with another voice. “Oh Jesus,” I managed to choke out as I begin crying and praying while I am now trying to send messages to all I have been instructed to by the Holy Spirit months ago.

I hear the man's voice announcing that inbound nuclear weapons have been confirmed and then I hear him start naming states that have been targeted. I am still crying and praying in tongues. Even though I have been prayerfully preparing for all these things, I find my body is trembling in shock.

I finally get a few brief messages sent, then I run to the kitchen sink with my cell phone still in my hands. I start filling each sink with water and when they are full, I make a dash for the bathroom. I began filling the tub full of water. This is something my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do months ago. I ran back to my laptop while trying in between to send messages by the cell phone in hand. Suddenly I get a message displaying, “No internet connection.”

“Jesus,” I cried out, “the internet is down just as you said it would be. Help me Jesus, help me. Help us!” “Daughter, brace yourself. This is what I have been preparing you for,” I hear him say firmly. “I know Jesus, I know, but please, please help me,” I cried out as fear and panic tried to assail me. “Be gone Satan in Jesus name,” I said without even thinking. It was like second nature to me.

Immediately I felt the demonic attack stop and the peace of my God fully descends on me. I looked at my watch that I had bought just for this situation so I could know the time when the power goes off. Although I am not in a direct line of a target, I know my location will still be affected. I see by the time; it will not be long.

I make a dash for my two oil lamps in the living room and grab them both with the matches located nearby. I begin lighting them when I hear a knock on my door. My guests have arrived!!! Those the Holy Spirit has told me would be led here for safety. I opened the door and let them in. As they enter my door, the power flickers and goes off. I hear screams of panic from the guests, but because the Holy Spirit was leading me, we are not totally in the dark.

The oil lamps are burning brightly. “Thank you, Jesus,” I whispered then turned my full attention to my guests. Most are almost hysterical, and I start trying to calm them down. I have been told by the Holy Spirit as I am writing this dream down not to include the names of the guests that I

see. I'm finally able to calm my guests down a little by quoting the word of God boldly to them and reassuring them that God is still in control. Most though are in a state of shock.

I tell one of the people that I need to walk into my bedroom to get the other oil lamp I have. They nod in understanding, and I leave the living room and walk down the short hallway. As I enter the bedroom door the scene changes right before my very eyes.

Next Scene:

Now I find myself looking, looking down at a flat world map and I see on it little armies and ships set up and reminds me of the game called Risk where you had armies that you placed on the board to try to capture the other people's land. But there are no hands moving these pieces.

I see hidden ships in the waters and drones for this is the name that comes to me as I am watching various locations on the world map. Some are located to the west of California as well as Alaska, both hidden inside and above on top of the waters. They're nearer New York and Washington DC, as well as the state of Virginia.

Now I see some are gathering near Florida too! To my left, to the west I am seeing ships departing from Mexico and they appear to be heading to Florida and this seems to occur a little later after some of the others locations I am seeing beforehand.

What I am now seeing is a battle in the waters with little ships before they are combined with the rest of the ships I see leaving from the ports of Russia and China before they reach California, then New York. There's so much activity going on this map that I am not able to register it all in my mind, so I feel I need to continue focusing on the biggest battles and locations in this dream. I see invading fleets at Alaska, then Virginia followed a little later at Florida. There are actual little armies of men and tanks on Mexico that move into California before the fleets arrive at Florida.

There are flags of many nationalities, yet they are all flying under one united banner. This banner flag I feel in this dream represents a coalition that's been formed somehow and is on the fleets and armies sprinkled across the map that are surrounding and invading the United States. This great land of America. I am noticing how great fleets that have been submerged under the water rises to the surface. The invading armies are massive.

Now I am seeing on this world map little X's in the colors of green, white, black and red appearing in various and numerous places. I'm not sure what they are representing. “Jesus, I don't understand. Will you tell me what these X's represent,” I asked him seeking understanding for all I am seeing in this dream? And why are they in four different colors?” My sweet Jesus responded, “Daughter, I shall tell you. Each X represents the location of a special force.”

“The X's in black are hidden weaponry inside the waters. Some known to your nation's military, while others are not. The red X's are the location where the drones to be used in the invasion are currently stationed,” he said. “Alright I understand this so far, but what about the green and white X's,” I asked again?

The white X's mark the location of the ships and stations that contain inside them the ability to create and control weather. They also have the ability to operate these weather machines with the aid of satellites. But the green X's are pinpointing the location of where the Fallen Ones and Nephilim shall aid in the invasion on land and including those ships hidden below as well as those above the waters deep!"

"Oh, dear Jesus. There are so many, we don't stand a chance!" I cried out in dismay. "Daughter, where is your faith? I am the hope and salvation for your nation! When the people of your once great nation begin bending their knees in humble repentance, in true life changing repentance, then I will step down from heaven and begin aiding your broken nation as you fight against those who seek to destroy you."

"How long will that take Jesus," I asked sorrowfully? "That depends on the people of your United States Daughter. That is totally up to you." He answered, then I awoke suddenly from this dream.

I immediately began praying. I don't know exactly when all these things are coming, but I feel it's close...very close! I no longer keep just a watchful eye every day for my lovely Jesus Christ's return, but also now for the start of the rest of these things coming including this war of the world as my lovely Jesus calls it to me in are many conversations we have had together discussing all these things. Plus, the visions and dreams from him also. So, I pray...I pray...and I will never stop praying to Jesus as long as I have breath left inside me.

Verse: Amos 3:7

Exposing the Agenda Behind the Chemtrails with Mr. Zeb Dream12/16/21@8:58PM

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus, for the second time this night. In this dream, it started with me finding myself standing outside, and the ground has a blanket of pure, white snow that comes almost up to my ankles. The snow is still falling fast and hard. I shudder a little from the cold airoutside, even though I can tell I am wearing a heavy coat, as well as boots that come up to my mid-calves of my legs.

I look down at my hands and this is when I noticed I am wearing gray gloves. But they are well-worn, with even a hole that I can see at the top of my right pointer finger sticking out ofthe material. My breathing causes my breath to become visible from the cold. I am wearing a bulky, white toboggan with a pattern of black diamond shapes forming a row around the hat.
From beneath the bottom of the white hat, I see red hair with golden hues.

Apparently, I am not myself in this dream, but someone else. Then I see my face, and it'sthe face of young Sadie that I have dreamed about in two other prior dreams. The first was the dream on 7/25/21-7/26/21 called "The Hidden Things Revealed Dream" and the second was on 8/26/21@4:29AM and titled "Mr. Zeb and the Nanobots Dream."

I look around to get my bearing and see that I am standing in a town or even possibly a city

in its outer skirts. Dusk is starting to fall, and I feel in this dream that I am waiting on something or someone. I am seeing myself standing by the side of a building, almost in the shadows of the streetlight'sglow. My actions are careful, as if I am trying not to be seen, although the cold seems to have driven most people inside. The snow is really coming down hard and fast, more so than before.

Now the wind has started to blow, making the cold somewhat more bitter, if that is possible. "Where are they," I heard myself asking myself out loud in a low voice. I can feel the anxiety start to rise, so I begin praying for Jesus to help us. I heard myself say, "If they do not arrive soon, then I will have to go back inside and bar the door." Chief had given strict orders that as soon as darkness sets in, then I am to do this! I'm to let no one in, no matter who it mightbe! Papa and Mr. Zeb had both agreed, so I grudgingly accepted, because once again it seems I am outnumbered.

"Jesus, please keep them safe. Show me what to do," I said in a desperate whispered prayer. I look around again, and I shudder from the cold that feels as if it's penetrating now through my heavy coat. Inside the building that Chief has managed to acquire for me to stay at until they return is full of warmth and safety. But I am not a coward! Hard times, it seems, has made me tough, and my love for Jesus has made me strong. I will stay here a few more minutesuntil he, Jesus, tells me to go back inside.

I stand outside in the shadow of the building for about another fifteen minutes, and nighthas now fallen. "Jesus, what do I do?" I hear him respond softly, "You go inside, Sadie." I sighed deeply in defeat because I know there is no sense in arguing with him. I start to move slowly to the front of the building and I see the lights of a car start passing by, so,I flatten myself against the side of the building. As it is passing, I realize my toes are numb. So are my hands and face! I have to go in now! It's a matter of survival. As soon as the car passes by, I walk to the front of the building. Chief has chosen this part of town because he has trusted friends who has worked with him in the past during his time in Special Ops. But he never spoke much about his past. It was on a need-to-know basis! All thisI knew in this dream.

I reached into my front right pocket of my jeans and pull out the key to the front door. AsI arrive at the front door, I find I have to remove my holy gray glove to unlock the door, and the bitter cold bites at my fingers. I shudder again and fumbled with the lock because I can't feel anything with my fingers from the frigid coldness from the outside.

I finally managed to get the door open, and I noticed that there were no lights on inside. Chief had cautioned me to only turn the back room lights on to draw less attention to my presence in the building. I enter the warm room and let out a sigh and whispered, "Oh, Jesus, please let thembe safe." I turn and look one more time at the falling snow that I could see from the overhead streetlights, then I dropped my head and start slowly closing the door. Just as it is almost closed shut, I see an arm as it's being shoved between the door and the frame. I let out a small cry of fear and tried to push the door closed. "I'm caught," is my first thought! But then I hear a familiarvoice cry out and say in a low audible voice, "No, wait Sadie, we're here." It

was Papa’s voice!

I flung open the door and threw myself into my Papa's arms. He quickly herded me back inside the door, followed by Mr. Zeb! I look out the door, but I don’t see anyone else! “Papa, where’s Chief,” I asked? Mr. Zeb and Papa look at one another with a look of concern, and then Papa said, “he’s been delayed.” “Delayed! How,” I asked? Is he okay? Mr. Zeb with great sorrow on his face replied,“honestly, Sadie, we don’t know yet!” Papa walked to the door and began turning the locks anddropping the deadbolt into its place. Then he said, “let’s go into the other room, Sadie girl, and we will talk.”

As we entered the small living room area, we began removing our outerwear. There are only a few pieces of sparsely placed furniture. I see a couch, two plug-in electric heaters, two cloth covered mismatched chairs with one being a solid olive green in color and the other a navy blue with tiny oblong shapes with a different color dot in its center! All the furniture had seen better days, yet, we were grateful to have them.

The eating area where a simple wooden table sat with two straight back wooden chairs is actually part of the living room. It has a small refrigerator and a large, portable electric stove eye for us to cook on sitting on a small, narrow counter nearby. On the right as you enter from the front room is a very simple bathroom. On the opposite side of the room are two small size bedrooms. Papa and I share the first one with two small cots set up inside it, while Mr. Zeb and Chief had the next room. Their room also has two cots set up for them to sleep in. This is all knowledge I seem to have in this dream.

“Okay Papa,” I said then asked, “what happened to Chief?” “We were in the process, Sadie, of completing the transaction for the information we had come to receive, but just moments after Chief had received the hard drive, we heard a ruckus. It turned out to be two menwho had entered the building, the abandoned warehouse we were meeting in.”

“Our contact was as surprised as we were, and he took off running further into the warehouse. Chief ran quickly to where Zeb and I were hiding while he was acquiring the information, and he shoved the hard drive quickly into Zeb’s hands, saying, “stay out of sight until I draw them away. Then you run and don’t look back! You know the drill. You know the protocol. If I can, I will meet up with you at checkpoint two.” Then he took off running towards the back of the warehouse, making sure the two-armed men who had just come into our full sightwould see and follow him, and they did!”

“So, where’s he at, Papa? Is he okay?” I asked in a trembly voice. Papa dropped his head and Mr. Zeb interjected. “We don’t know Sadie!” I dropped my head, fighting back the tears. We all knew the risks involved, but so far, we had all made it back safely after each trip by God’s merciful grace. I drew in a deep breath, then let it out. “Okay,” I said. Okay! Did you get the hard drive? Is it still intact,” I asked them in a hopeful voice, praying that Chief’s sacrifice isn’t in vain. “We did,” Papa said. I look and seeMr. Zeb pulling out a portable hard drive

that’s small enough to fit inside the zipper pouch hewore around his waist that had been hidden beneath his thick wool sweater.

“What’s on it,” I asked Mr. Zeb? “I’m not sure,” he replied, “but my contact Jeff assuredme it needed to be sent out to the public as we did the information about the nanobots, 5G towers, the AI system and the government's fake cure, their vaccine for the Covid-19 virus still plaguing our world today. “Sadie, girl,” Papa said. “Yes Papa!” “Please go get the laptop for Zeb!” I hurried into theroom that Papa and I are sharing. I had moved all our meager belongings we had brought into this room, so it would be close on hand should I needed to make a fast exit.

Quickly, I returned with the bag containing the laptop with all its accessories contained inside and found Mr. Zeb now sitting at the table. Papa is sitting on the dirty beige couch. After handing Mr. Zeb the computer bag, I sat down beside Papa on the dilapidated couch. We sit in silence, while Mr. Zeb begins booting up the laptop and connecting the small hard drive to it! I watch intently for a moment, then glance at Papa. He has his head bowed, his eyes closed, and his lips are moving! He is praying! In this dream we all know it is Chief who has encrypted all the files that came and went, but just this last month he had begun teaching Mr.Zeb some of the process. Chief is not here though! We need to access the hard drive! Now I understand why Papa is praying, and now I am praying too!

I hear Papa speak and ask Mr. Zeb gruffly, “Well, Zeb, can you access it?” “I’m trying, Ted,” Mr. Zeb replied. It seems odd to hear Papa called by his first name, Ted, even after all this time. “If I can just remember and figure the algorithm he used, then I think I can get it,” Mr. Zeb continued. “Chief was smart when it came to codes and encryption,” I mused to myself, and then I began thinking about all the things that has brought us to this point in time. I know normal isn’t coming back.

“Papa,” I ask suddenly, “who were the two gunmen at the warehouse? Are they military?” “We don’t think so, Sadie. We think they are possibly bounty hunters. It would seem that Mr. Zeb, Chief and I, all have a bounty on our heads, and we think they were trying to catchus for the money, to collect the bounty.” “A bounty,” I exclaim,” for how much? Is it for dead oralive…or what?” I have become agitated and upset with this new turn of events.

“We think it is for our capture,” Papa said. Then Mr. Zeb spoke, looking momentarily away from the computer screen. “Chief said the chatter was for capture because they want to find out who our contacts are inside their facilities and how we keep managing to upload and share critical secret information.”

“Well, that’s easy. Jesus helps us,” said! “Yes, Sadie, he does,” Mr. Zeb replied. “How about we all say a prayer together, and then I will try once again to engage the encryption program?” I nodded my head in agreement as Papa immediately got up and then kneeled in frontof the dirty couch. I then follow suit while Mr. Zeb kneels by the table.

We began calling on God in Jesus name fervently. These are desperate times, and we have

learned early on that if we are going to survive it will only be possible through humble, earnest prayer to our God in whom we trust for everything! We pray for about fifteen to twentyminutes, then said our “amens.” We all get up and sit back in our original places, but feeling a whole lot better and moreat peace. Mr. Zeb begins immediately working on the encryption program again. I speak up and ask, "Would you like me to put on a pot of coffee?”

Both men look at me with grateful eyes, so, I go and collect the aluminum kettle that wehave brought with us. Living in hiding in the woods as we have been doing for months now made acquiring items like coffee hard to come by, that is if you could find it because food shortages are reaching nationwide now. I know because Chief’s contacts keep him informed onthings still happening in our nation and world. They are the ones who brought the coffee for us as well as the other food supplies. I know all this somehow in this dream.

Quickly, I push thoughts of Chief away as I say a whispered prayer to myself for his safety. Then I walk to the small bathroom and draw water out of the sink for the coffee and sitthe kettle on the single burner electric eye. I then sit out three of the Styrofoam cups they have also provided. While I wait, I walk over to one of the small portable, electric heaters because Ifind that my toes are still burning from the bitter cold from where I had stood so long outside while waiting for Papa and Mr. Zeb to return safely back from the warehouse.

“Anything Zeb,” I hear Papa ask hopefully? “Not yet, Ted, he replies, “but I feel I am getting closer.” I walked back to where the water is warming, and I began scooping out the instant coffee into our cups. I carry one over to Mr. Zeb who takes it eagerly while saying, “Thanks, Sadie!” I gave him a warm smile then returned and handed Papa his cup, which he takes with a weary, but grateful smile. I head back to get my cup I have left on the edge of the small counter top and as I do, I find myself once again saying to myself, “Lord, I wish Chief were here. He would have alreadyhad the encryption removed because he has the encryption key.

The key,” I thought to myself the let out a gasp. “Mr. Zeb,” I asked excitedly, “are you using the encryption key that Chief said he would be supplying for you?” “Encryption key,” Mr. Zeb says out loud with a look on his face that says, “how could I have been so dumb to forget the key?” He immediately reaches into the black computer bag and pulls out a small notebook which is divided into sections by pocket folders. Out of the last pocket in the notebook, Mr. Zebpulls out a single folded slip of paper. This I know is the encryption key needed for Chief’s encryption program.

“Way to go Sadie girl,” Papa exclaims! “It has to be Jesus, Papa, because it just droppedinto my thoughts,” I say back to him. Praise God for that,” Papa replies as I hear an “Amen” from Mr. Zeb also who has now attacked the encryption program with renew gusto. Within minutes Mr. Zeb was able to access the files from the hard drive! Excitement fillsthe air, because now we will find out if it is worth Chief’s missing presence in our small group. Mr. Zeb lets out a sharp, low whistle and Papa and I hurry over to where he is at. “What’s it say Zeb?” Papa asked excitedly.

He responds immediately. “It would appear that apparently the nanobots, the nanotechnology that I help create and program are being used in more ways than I thought. Butthat’s not all! It seems that we now have more plans for our world from the Nephilim, the fallenones and the hidden society that secretly rule our world together.” “You mean there’s more,” I ask in disbelief? We have already learned so much that I didn’t think anything more could be done. So evil are their plans with the nanobots and fake mRNA vaccines that changes the DNA of a person. This change will eventually turn them intosomething not human if not healed and delivered by Jesus.

“Let’s hear it Zeb,” Papa says in a manner as if he’s bracing himself for the news we areabout to hear. “Alright,” Mr. Zeb says then asks, “do you both know what a chemtrail is?” ‘A chemtrail,” I ask questioningly? “Yes, Sadie, a chemtrail. It’s the trail a plane leaves when it drops a load from it in the sky.” “You mean a jet stream,” Papa asks? “Yes,” Mr. Zeb replies, "but now they are called by most as chemtrails.” “Okay, but what does they have to do with nanobots or nanotechnology,” Papa asks Mr. Zeb?

“Ted, you’re not going to believe this. They are dropping the nanobots out of the planesonto the population. But that’s not all! It says here that they are dumping more, so much more including graphene or the black goo as some call it,” Mr. Zeb says as he continues reading fromoff the laptop’s screen. “Oh, that’s not good,” I say out loud. We have learned recently from Mr. Zeb’s contacts thegraphene changes the DNA in a person’s blood once inside of a human body or anything else alive, and causes a mutation in them. The graphene begins inside the bloodstream which somehow works with the nanobot’s programming controlled by the AI programming, the AI system.

“These things are not all that’s inside these chemtrails,” Mr. Zeb says excitedly. He always gets excited when God provides us with new information to share and warn people about.I could see the files he was looking at from where I am standing and I can see this proof was in the form of documents with official seals on them.

“What else Zeb,” Papa asks seriously? You’re really not going to believe this Ted, but then again knowing it is the one world government’s agenda and the push for antichrist’s rise to power behind all this, then yes, you probably will.” “Okay Zeb, spell it out for us. What are theydoing that’s so evil this time,” Papa asks but with a little hesitancy as if not sure he really wants to hear it?

“These evil people are deliberately destroying the earth’s soil.” “What! How,” came Papaand my replies?” Mr. Zeb continues. “They are dropping toxins and carcinogens on the soil and in the waters so they will go deep into the spoil, travelling far and spreading across many areas in just one dumping of these loads alone.”

“What kind of toxins,” I ask? I didn’t like what I am hearing and I can tell that neither does Papa! “Let me see if I can explain it to you Sadie in simple terms without all the scientific

terms," Mr. Zeb replies. He looks back at the laptop's screen and I can see him scrolling down the files on the screen and then he speaks. "The carcinogens and toxins, when they enter the soil and waters aredesigned to cause diseases to the roots and of plants and vegetation causing many, if not all, to intentionally not be able to grow well in the tainted soil. Also, it's causing diseases in the trees and other plant life to where they are unable to bear fruit and can often be seen many times on leaves, branches and even the bark in some cases."

"But why," Papa asks somewhat dumbfounded. "I'm not sure," Mr. Zeb replies, "unless it's to gain control of our food supplies. When you take a look at the whole picture, we know andsee the nanobots and the graphene, once inside a body, changes it from its original state. It changes our DNA from the way our God created us into something that is created by men and women of our world. This will make it to where the changed DNA can now be patented by the creators of your new strand."

"How is that possible? How can someone claim that they own another person when it's not slavery," I ask trying to understand all this stuff! "Sadie if your DNA is changed inside your body and the new DNA has been patented by a company or a person then legally you are no longer a free person, but considered a subhuman and now owned by the owner of the patent."

"I still don't see how that's possible. Ain't there laws that protect us from such things," Papa asks while shaking his head. "It's allowed by our own Supreme Court here in America when they ruled and decided to allow manipulated or mutated DNA such as is done to a person who takes these lethal, fake Covid-19 vaccines to become patented! This is because the altered DNA sequence is no longer found in nature. It's called complimentary DNA and was specificallyaddressed by the Supreme Court. So, then anyone who willingly takes their DNA altering mRNAinoculations are no longer considered human anymore because their DNA is no longer natural, and they are now property of the patent holders!"

I look at Papa's stunned face, but then I realize my mouth is hanging open. Before we can recover ourselves and speak, Mr. Zeb continues. "So, you have the altered or mutated DNA, due in this case from the graphene, plus the nanobots, but now we also have them being dropped from these airplanes in their chemtrails that gets into the water and food supplies, which when consumed gets into the population."

"But when we pray in Jesus' name over our food and drink, then we are safe," Papa says assuredly. "Yes, Mr. Zeb answers, "because Mark 16:18 tells us if we drink, or as I like to translate, put into our body unknowingly, any deadly thing it shall not hurt us. The name of Jesusis all powerful and we as his children must believe unwavering in what his word tells us." "I agree," I hear Papa say.

Mr. Zeb continues speaking and says, "So now we see another way in how they are getting the graphene and the nanobots inside the bodies of the population. The nanobots contain the AI's programming inside your body which can now manipulate your thoughts and even actions as more and more are accumulated in the body. Plus, let's not forget these mutations in the body

are to prevent the rejection of antichrist's mark for those who choose to take it. And thistime we know is almost here already."

"But how does it all tie in together," I ask still struggling to assimilate all the informationwe have already acquired in the past and now there's all this too! "Let me take a further look," Mr. Zeb replies. Papa and I once again sit ourselves onto the once beige, dilapidated couch where we remain silent as Mr. Zeb flips through pages after pages of documents. Once again, helets out another low whistle and I know immediately in my heart this cannot be good news.

"Well, Zeb, what did you find out, Papa asks wearily. "I have here an inside, official document detailing a plan to not only control our country's food supply, but the whole world's.""How can they do that," I ask in surprise by his words. This is not what I am expecting to hear, and neither is Papa by the look on his face.

"Sadie, these are very powerful and evil people who are running our world in secrecy! The hidden, secret society as it is called is made up of a few very powerful families and bloodlines from many generations back. Their activities can be linked indirectly to groups such as the freemasons and the illuminati and these groups tie directly to the Nephilim and the Fallen Ones, the demons or fallen angels they are also called where they only worship Satan or Lucifer, the light bearer as he is known by many of them."

"Okay," Zeb, what are they planning on doing," Papa asks now with determination in his voice. "In a nutshell, Ted, they are planning on removing the people's ability to produce their own food. A desperate hungry people can be more easily controlled and with some of the knownside effects of their killer Covid-19 vaccines being spontaneous abortions and sterilization they are also reducing the population. This way they will be able to meet the demands of food and water needed for the remaining population," Mr. Zeb says in a deeply troubled voice.

"That's not right! We have a right to grow our own food!" Papa declares angrily. "In a diseased earth, Ted," Mr. Zeb replies then continues. "Think about it! Take away the people's abilities to be self-sufficient, then they will have to depend on their government. Their very governments that we all know are pushing for the new order of one government, religion, and money. It's also as if they are changing the earth itself into something different than God createdit so Satan as Antichrist can reign freely upon it. They are pushing this so he can come forth andrise to full power."

"Remember," Mr. Zeb continues, "most of your higher ups in society as we commonly say, worship Satan and not Jesus, our Savior. Antichrist is how Satan will finally be able to ruleour world even though it's only for a very short time. "Anytime is too much for him to reign," I hear myself say in disgust. "You're right Sadie girl, but it's written in the Bible, the holy scriptures. It has to come to pass because God's word is infallible and this is an unconditional prophecy," Papa responds gruffly as if not liking what he has just said. "Well, I don't have to like it," I say begrudgingly. "No, and nor do I," he replies. Then Papa begins speaking again.

“Okay, so, they are placing the carcinogens and toxins into the earth’s soil and water supplies. What happens next?” ‘Well, there’s more, Ted. It says here they have plans to mutate the DNA of the animals to where they become sterile or unable to bear offspring unless they have the aid of the scientific and medical community.” “But why,” I ask in disbelief because this information was not sinking fully into my troubled mind!.

“Because Sadie,” Mr. Zeb continues, “if you control the capability of the births ofthe animals, you maintain ultimate control of the food supply. It says they are already attempting to alter the DNA in cows under the guise of making them to be able to withstand severe heat andharsher weather. But in actuality it says it is to mutate the cow’s DNA, so they will no longer beable to produce milk. This is just one of the many experiments they're carrying out under the guise of the good for all mankind!”

“This is horrible,” I exclaim! “How is a person going to be able to survive?” “For the unsaved, I believe they will have to depend on the corrupt and wicked leaders if they don’t have people who will help them. But for us, those who believe and trust in Jesus, it is a time to walk infaith and to believe he is everything he tells and shows us he is,” I hear Mr. Zeb say.

“Do not forget Sadie, we worship and serve the Creator of all. Our God with one command can rain down Manna from the heavens to feed your belly. Even cause quails to comedown where you can have meat, as he did the children of Israel after they complained about the heavenly Manna.” “Yea, but what I heard you saying earlier, Mr. Zeb, tells me there will be no quails left for God to send for us to eat,” I reply despondently.

Papa interjected emphatically, saying, “Sadie, stop limiting God! You are forgetting thathe created the quails in the first place. He is the Creator. He can create more to feed you if the need arises, but we have to trust him in all things! We are not to look at the outward appearancesof our circumstances, but we look up to Jesus, our saving hope, because it is he who supplies ourevery need.”

I drop my head in shame for my moment of doubt. “I’m sorry Jesus,” I whisper, then I raise my head up and say, “You’re right Papa. I am wrong. Forgive me for my words of doubt, Ispoke hastily.” I may still be young, but living in hiding, and living on the run in many instanceshas taught me the truth of his words he has spoken. “Sadie girl,” Papa says, we all have our moments, but we keep running to Jesus, and he will continue to help us!” “Amen,” I hear Mr. Zeb exclaim in total agreement.

Papa looks down at his well-worn wristwatch and says, “It’s late, Zeb. We might as well call it a night.” “Okay Ted. That’s fine with me, came his reply. “Let me first place the encryption back onto these files, and we can all get some much-needed sleep. We’ll need to headout at first light.” “But what about Chief,” I ask? Papa responds solemnly. “Sadie, if Chief is able, he will meet us a checkpoint two. Either way, we have to get this information to our contacts so, it can go out to the people everywhere!” I drop my head, so they wouldn’t see the tears forming in myeyes. I know they are right, but it still hurt my heart badly. As I enter the entrance to the room Papa and I are sharing, the scene changes.

Next Scene:

Papa, Mr. Zeb, and I are traveling in an all-terrain type vehicle, and although we are traveling slowly, the vehicle runs smoothly in the snow. There is another man driving, and I feel in this dream that he is one of Chief's contacts. He's one of Chief's friends from his Special Ops days,and he has a military presence about him. His face has a grim and determined look upon it. Thenews of Chief not arriving with Papa and Mr. Zeb has caused a stir of activity, as well as an increased urgency to get this information out to the people as soon as possible. We know we have to move fast, because someone found them at the abandoned warehouse.

Mr. Zeb is sitting in the front with the driver who I feel is definitely ex-military like Chief. Papa and I are in the back seat. I hear Mr. Zeb ask the man if there has been any news on Chief's whereabouts? The man shakes his head no in a curt nod, and my heart sinks once again. Ispent the night praying for Jesus to keep Chief safe.

It seems like we drove for about two hours across the snow terrain in this dream before we enter a small, obscured town in the middle of nowhere. My heart immediately begins pounding fiercely in my chest. I know that checkpoint 2 is located on the outskirts of this town by the old bridge that few people travelled on these days. Most choose rather to travel the extra mile to use the newer, more modern one that has been built a few years prior. The bridge locationis on the back roads of this town, and we know it is the safest place to meet when needed in this region of land for us.

We pull the vehicle off to the side of the road behind some snow-covered trees. All of us inside the vehicle understand we had to be quick, because someone is looking for us, and our tiretracks are visible in the freshly fallen snow from last night. Our driver told us in a commanding voice to stay put, and he would see if Chief was near the bridge. He leaves quickly and heads down the slope of the embankment and then is out of sight.

It seems like we wait forever, until we finally see him returning alone. A dark look is upon his serious face. He gets quickly into the vehicle and says, "there's no trace of him!" This time, the tears begin streaming down my face. I can't help it. Papa pats my knee with his gruff hand, but I can see the tears in the corner of his eyes as well. I hear the man speak to Mr. Zeb. "Sir, he knows the protocol, the drill. We have to leave or take a chance of getting caught, and then his sacrifice would be for nothing!" Mr. Zeb nods his head sadly in understanding, and thensays softly, "Yes, I know!"

"Jesus," I cry out silently in my head," where are you? Please help us!" I look outside my window trying to keep my tears from being seen by the others, and when I do, I see movement inthe woods. "Something's moving in the woods," I cry out in alarm, afraid that we are found. The ex-military man, our driver, asks me urgently, "Where Sadie. Point to me the direction." I point in the direction up the hillside to a little snow-covered alcove of trees and say,"there!" "Are you sure Sadie" Papa asks in a concerned voice? "Yes, Papa, I am."

The ex-military man tells us to stay put and if he is not back in three minutes to drive away and don't look back. He looks at Papa and asks, “Can you drive, sir?” “Yes,” Papa answers.“Then get in the driver’s seat and be prepared to drive away if I don’t return in this amount of time,” the man says forcibly. Papa nodded and he and the ex-military man both exit the vehicle, and then Papa climbsinto the driver’s seat. I see the man pull a revolver out of the waistband of his pants that his shirthad been covering, and then he darts in the direction of the alcove of trees I had pointed to. All three of us are praying fervently, yet silently.

We watch. We pray, and then I hear Papa say briskly, “two minutes are up!” “Jesus, Jesus, please help us," I scream inside of my mind. “Three minutes,” I hear Papa say. We have togo,” and then he starts the vehicle. In this moment, I look out my window one more time and I see, making his way from the alcove of snow-covered trees, the ex-military man. But he is not alone!!! There, leaning heavily on his left side, is our very badly beaten, but wonderfully beautiful friend Chief. “Stop the car, Papa! Stop, he’s got Chief!” I scream in joy. As Papa turnsoff the engine of the vehicle, I then awake.

Verses

Luke 8:17; Mark 16:18; 2 Corinthians 2:11; Philippians 4:19

Examples in the Bible of God supplying the need of people

Exodus Chapter 16; 17:1-7

A Word of Change. A Word of Judgment 12-18-21@3:30AM

[I awoke to these words being spoken to me from my lovely Jesus and as I prayed, more words came forth. He has charged me to include the whole journal entry this time. This is what was spoken to me this morning]

Change in time
Change in Season
Change in man’s reason

SOME CHANGES ARE PERMANENT!

Changes to the mind
Changes to the laws
Changes coming for one and all

BUT NOT ALL CHANGES ARE PERMANET WHEN REPENTACE CAN STILL BE FOUND....

Changes in day
Changes in night
Changes made to the sun's output of light

ALL THESR CHANGES WILL COME!

Change, change, change
I command it to be
Change, change, change
Oh, look and see

MY FATHER COMMANDS CHANGES TO BE!

From peace to war
From life to death
Change for all
There'll be no rest

ONLY MY CHILDREN WILL HAVE PEACE AS THESE CHANGES CONTINUE TO COME FORTH!

Change in your money
From great to least
Change in your government
For all eyes to see

ALL WILL KNOW IT IS I, YOUR GOD WHO SETS RULERS UP AND CAST THEM DOWN!

Change has already started my daughter and the rest of these changes are swiftly coming. I say swiftly they come!

Changes in food supplies....
There will be none coming forth
For soon no food will be found

Changes in your economy
It will be no more....
It collapses now!

YET, I AM THE SAVING HOPE OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!!!

Change made to the bodies
From within
For all who have trusted
In the lies of men

Will you trust man or will you trust me to meet all your needs in these times of sorrows? What does it profit a man, a woman, or even a child if they gain the whole world and put their trust in its wealth and its riches, but in the end because they failed to repent, they lose their soul to eternal damnation?

What part of trust me for all things do you not understand? Yet when man yells, "Trust the science," you willingly allow yourselves to be injected with poisons for fear of losing this world's treasures? There is still hope! Come to me in repentance for I say there is a but a short moment in time before I return! Father says it's soon...so very soon now!!!

To those of "MY" children who I have spoken IN ADVANCE to not take the so-called vaccine I say this. TO HIM WHO KNOWETH TO DO GOOD AND DOETH IT NOT, TO HIM, TO HER IT IS SIN! REPENTING TIME IS NOW!!!!

Change is coming Daughter and it won't be stopped! Yet, still many of my own children will be sleeping in their beds of complacencies while wearing their rose-colored glasses when change comes that sends destruction all around!

Change, change, change
Change that has come
Change still yet to be
Change on your world
For all to see

Change in the sky
Change in the sea
Change in the oceans
Change there must be

My Father demands change brought forth through my hands because it's only through me, Jesus that redemption and salvation can be had!

Change to the family
Change in your friends
For division is found
For those who don't know me

I COMMAND CHANGE, CHANGE, CHANGE TO COME FORTH NOW!!!

Change from the north
Change from the south
Change from the east and west
Who can stop me?

Yet, I say more changes will still be found. For those who truly love me these changes shall be:

Change in boldness
For all the world to see
Change in their strength
Because now they'll trust fully in me!

Change in their hearts
With love for not only me
Change for all men
As I have ordained it to be

A true heart of forgiveness
My children shall have in times like these
For their life will now revolve around me
As it should be.

All these changes are coming to my children and should my coming be delayed a moment longer; these changes shall come to be in thee.

If when I come you find yourselves still here and you fully repent, these changes shall come to you as well.

My Daughter, my daughter change is here
It's here! It's here! It's here!
Some are immediate
While some are yet to be
So, remember Daughter to stay close to me!

NOW FOR MY HARLOT BRIDE AMERICA I DIRECT THESE WORDS!

Your additional changes that are to be are these:

FOR YOUR PRIDE: A broken divided land

FOR YOUR STUBBORNESS AND FAILURE TO REPENT: War upon your once great land whose greatness was only found through me your holy God!!!

FOR YOUR ARROGANCE OF SELF-WORTH: Invasion

FOR YOUR LACK OF MERCY: Death for some, while captivity for others! For to obtain mercy, one must show mercy! America as a country as of late...You have not operated in my mercy!!!!

FOR YOUR IDOL WORSHIP AND LEADING OTHERS TO STRAY FROM MY TRUTH: Life for most under foreign rule until such a time true repentance is found in your hearts and then, only then will I step in and aid you as a whole people against your enemy. Yet not one state shall be fully controlled by your enemies, for there will be many!

FOR YOUR MURDERING OF THE INNOCENT: A life for a life as my hand of judgment falls upon your land and upon all, all this wicked, evil world now controlled by your enemy Satan...but to a point! Even still he, Satan answers to Father God, doing only what he is allowed for his, Father God's divine will to be fully accomplished upon your world!

FOR MY CHILDREN FOUND STILL FAITHFUL TO ME IN MY HARLOT BRIDE I SAY THIS:

Trust me.... trust me... only me and trust in me, in my holy ways and I shall sustain you!

In moments of fear, you can cast them away in my name when you trust fully in me and me alone!

Do not limit my ability to help you by thinking only a few things are possible. Broaden your mind in your expectancy of my helping you... of my protecting you because when I say all, all things are possible through me to him that believeth when they ask according to my holy word then "ALL" is exactly what I shall do for my children.... if you let me...if you will believe in me fully!!!

I am your hope now and I will be your hope then, as well as your peace, your joy, your love even in the darkest of days still to come!

Never lose sight of the fact that I am all I tell you I am, I show you I am. Yet, I am also so much more!!!

So, change is here and mores to come. But the only thing that is truly unchanging is me, Daughter for I change not! So, place all I say...all your hope and trust in me!

Countdown has begun Daughter

10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1 and when it gets to 0, war will start because in the realm of the spirit, my realm, it has already begun.

Go now Daughter. Go I charge you once again do not hesitate to share what I speak to you. Do not let their cruel words and harsh looks dissuade you!!! You must be obedient to me and me alone first over all else!

I promise you Daughter I shall be ever with you!

But again, Daughter if you do not warn and choose to walk in disobedience before me your holy God, then I will require the blood of those you failed to warn to be found on your hands. And Daughter, I tell you now, this is not a price you want to pay or a burden of weight you want to carry through your life with you!

I understand Jesus! I understand and although once again these are hard words you have given me, I will send the warning. I have vowed to you that I will sound the alarm and raise the warning. I choose to hold true to my vow with your help and strength.

You never promised this would be an easy road, but you did promise that you would indeed be with me every step of the way and you have been Jesus! You have been!

You have been to me and still are a friend like no other. A companion of hope and love!

No Jesus, I will not walk willingly in disobedience before you! I choose to walk in whatever path you lead me. So, I will warn Jesus. I will warn until I have no breath to warn left in my body.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8; Mark 8:36-37; James 4:17; Mark 9:23;Malachi 3:6; Hebrews 13:8

An Official Proclamation from The Courts of Heaven 12-21-21 at 4:00 AM

I awoke this morning with a sense of a heavenly presence in my room only it wasn't my lovely Jesus who I know well. My eyes immediately fell upon the clock. It says 4:00 am on the dot and I am hearing a man's voice. This is what he is saying:

"Hear ye, hear ye the word of the Lord! Why halt ye America between two opinions? The Lord he is the living God. Serve him." "Hear ye, hear ye a proclamation I bring to thee this day from the courts of heaven above. The charges against you be fierce and they be true. Now the time of fulfilling of your sentence of guilty hearts of unrepentance is here."

"Excuse me, but you are the Angel who was here before, are you not who came to me last month with another proclamation that I was not meant to share? I recognize your voice. I feel your mighty and holy presence, but for some reason I can't see you with my eyes."

"Yes, Daughter of Faith. I am he, holy messenger of the living God Jehovah and his Son, the Lamb Jesus. I am here this day, this hour to bring to your world a holy proclamation." "Forgive me, I didn't mean to interrupt." "Now I shall bring forth the holy proclamation sent from the courts of heaven:

"On this day, oh ye, inhabitants of the earth, let it be known you will no longer wonder if there sits a God in heaven who is in charge of all things great and small. "This day, this night, this hour begins the trials of faith for those who belong to the Lamb and trials of fear and destruction for those who do not. Because today the fulfilling of your guilty sentence begins for your nation America's failure to repent. The world is included in the completion of these things."

I am seeing two arms now and an opening scroll as if it is about to be read from directly in front of me with my eyes fully open. "Jesus let your perfect will be done, for I am here, and I am your humble servant, your humble daughter."

"Hear ye, this day oh great nation of America, that which you were warned of, it starts today. It begins now! Shuddering and shaking like never seen or heard before begins...now! Signs, great signs, and wonders within the skies you shall behold. Great and terrible things from the hand of the living God Jehovah and the great Lamb of love. Let it be known to all mankind that this day, this hour, this moment your remaining judgments are to commence …now!"

I'm hearing short blasts of a trumpet. I count three of them. "Jesus, Jesus, what does this mean?" "Hear the proclamation my daughter. Listen well to the Angel's words for they are an official proclamation from the courts of heaven. All things by design have an order to their ways." "Yes, Jesus, thank you." "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to interrupt you!" I feel like he, the Angel, has nodded

his head in understanding. He is speaking again, but this time his voice sounds like thunder, and I find myself trembling at these words.

“Hear ye I say, hear ye one and all, this official proclamation sent forth for all to hear. You have been judged! You were found guilty, and judgment has been given, yet the great God Jehovah the Creator granted you an extension of time before you served your time of judgment, so you could return unto him once again or receive his Son Jesus for the very first time. This extension of time has been abused and squandered by most and now has been revoked. Your time of serving your sentence of judgment, the sentence of war starts today, this day and this hour.”

“Nations shall be allowed to rise against your nation, no longer protected by the hand of God the Creator. You have forfeited the right for protection and favor when you turned from him with your hearts in pursuit of other gods! You have forfeited your right as a whole people for the covering protection of the Lamb’s blood, again as a whole people...a whole nation which stands condemned by your own acts of sin.”

“No longer do you hold the title of “Chosen and called by God” for your sins against him and against the Lamb, they are many! The greatest of all sins you have committed, oh ye people of the great land of America is the sin of rejecting Jesus the Lamb who freely died for all! This very act if not repented of seals your fate to an eternity of damnation by your own choosing!”

“This proclamation from heaven is to all people of this wicked land of America! It is sent down upon the just who live in faith in the holy Lamb and those who do not!!! It has been decreed by God in heaven that these things come to pass...now! No more delays shall be given once more and not many days hence the war of the world will begin upon your world.”

“I give this proclamation to notify the inhabitants of your nation America in accordance with the laws of heaven, the courts of heaven the starting of your sentence handed down to you with your verdict of guilty starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time.” “May I ask you a question?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith. What is your question?” “Okay, Thank you. In this official proclamation from heaven, you said the time of starting our sentence is now, or I should say it starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time. What does this actually mean time wise for us here on the earth and what has kept it from beginning already?”

“That is two questions Daughter of Faith. Not one, but I shall expound to you the meaning. Although judgment was passed on your verdict of guilty, your sentence was not instantly imposed upon you to begin serving your time of punishment immediately because the living God Jehovah out of love placed a hold on the commencement of these things coming to full fruition more than once, because he is love.”

“What this proclamation means is the extension of time has been revoked and removed and all things once restrained to hold these events upon your world from occurring have all been removed by his command. It will not be stopped again, but shall come to light fully, for he has spoken it and although circumstances have changed around the judgment, your sentence remains the same. Your world will go into war and your nation America will be the focus of the attack from others.” “I understand. What of my other question?”

“To answer your other question is simple: Daughter of Faith. Today, this day, this moment of time, this hour...is now. The moment of now of this official proclamation of Jehovah God’s command to remove all restraints and for the procession of all these things to continue moving forward and Daughter of Faith, they shall begin moving swiftly upon your world for time will no longer be given as the Creator has already broken the great hourglass of time. So, no more will be given to fallen men and women of your world or your nation America.”

“What am I to do with this heavenly proclamation? Who am I to share it with? No one is going to believe that you, an angel, has come down to speak to someone like me! Most don’t even listen and heed the words that my lovely Jesus speaks to m.!”

“Why would you think so, Daughter of Faith? I am simply a messenger from God of Heaven. I am no greater than any other of my kind. You are to give this proclamation to all who will listen. There is an order created by the God of Heaven for both the Heaven and the earth. Nothing is done without holy order.”

“When you hear the trumpet sound once again before I depart from you, then know this oh, Daughter of Faith, this will be the completion of the official proclamation of Heaven and at this moment in time, God the Creator moves his final restraints from off your world and all these things that have been held back by Him out of love shall come suddenly upon your world. The time of “suddenlies” the Lamb has spoken to you about often will then begin.”

“You mean the domino effect? Something happens and before it ends another has already begun?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, this is that which I speak of.” “Is there anything else you can tell me of these coming things upon our world and my nation?” “Daughter of Faith, why ask of me these things when you, yourself have been speaking already directly with the risen Lamb?” “Oh, you’re right, I’m sorry! I wasn’t really thinking about that and time with my lovely Jesus, talking with him, praying together is so sweet. I will ask him.” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, that is the wise choice to make!”
I am seeing the angel’s hands with the rolled-up scroll as they began disappearing from my sight as I hear the angel say these words:

“Daughter of Faith you are hereby charged by the living God Jehovah and His Son the Lamb to make this proclamation known to all who will have ears to hear.”

As I am feeling and sensing his holy presence begin to leave my room, I now am hearing a very, very loud trumpet being blown, and it echoes throughout my apartment and mind. It is sounded in three sharp, long blasts and then it's gone including the angel who I was speaking with. I am sitting here trembling and in awe at what has happened just now! Then I began questioning myself and asking who am I to deliver such a message, a proclamation from the Courts of Heaven itself?"

"An obedient one my daughter. This is who you are and why you have been chosen for this task." "Jesus, my lovely Jesus I'm so glad you're here." "Daughter, I have always been here for I never leave you for a moment when you have a burning desire in your heart to be with me, to truly be part of my bride." "I do Jesus, I do." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, this I know, for I am looking directly into your heart, for it speaks for you as all men's hearts do. (This conversation and journal entry ended at 5:17AM)

A Word from the Lord in Our Conversation Today 12-23-21@4:50PM

This conversation started this way:
"We need to talk Daughter!"
"I am here Jesus. Speak on my Lord, for I your servant am listening. I am here Jesus. I am here."
"Now is the now when it all starts! Now is the now of the proclamation sent down by me through my angel, my servant. Now is the now of everything that is coming that is here, now already.
Now is now Daughter! Now is now."
"But what does this mean Jesus?"
"It means my daughter the fires of war are already lit. All that's left is for a spark to ignite and cause a raging, roaring fire. The time of the sparking is...now! It's now Daughter! It's now!"
"Right now, Jesus?"
"Yes, right now...in the season of now that has come to your world!"

Now is Now Word 12-25-21 @ 7:11PM

I have been instructed by the Holy Spirit to provide these verses before the word is presented; Hebrews 13:8; Malachi 3:5-6; Psalms 19:9; 1 Chronicles16:22; Luke 17:1-2; Romans 2:1-12; John 10:27; 1 John 4:1

****Here is the Now is Now Word, please pray about it in Jesus Christ's Name. ****

His armies advances! His armies advances. It's like a powder keg that the fuse has almost burned down to the keg igniting the powder and exploding. War is here!

He advances! He advances! He advances!
Putin advances under radar.
He advances. He advances

Time for war! Time for war! Time for war!
It's time! It's time! It's time!

It begins Now! Now I say...Now

It's time to run to cover.
Run my children!
Run! Run! Run!
Run now into me...into me!
Isaiah 26:20-21
It's now that time.
It's that time.

Stand fast in me!
Stand fast in me!
Stand fast in me!

Now is Now
Now is Now
Now is the Now I foretold about.
Run children 'til the indignation is past

He advances! He advances!
It begins Now!

Under the radar! Under the radar! Under the radar!

Putin is a sly one, a sly fox
Full of deceit, much deceit, and subtleties

Run my children run
I say again run...run
RUN! RUN! RUN!
Into your shelter...your hiding place
Run into ME!!!!!!

Take cover! Take cover!
It starts now.

Putin sits behind the controls ready to strike your once great nation
But first he will strike the Ukraine
While Xi Jinping, King of the East strikes at Taiwan

Then all eyes are on China
On the United States

That's when the sly fox,
That deadly snake shall surely strike
This I declared and this I command
To come to pass at this moment of time!

Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
It starts now!

The sequences have begun
Countdown has begun
And when it gets to zero then war starts
And Daughter...it's at zero.
Not many days hence it shall spread to your once great nation!

You shall be struck unexpectedly for those not heeding,
Those not listening to the word of servants, prophets, daughters and sons
Who speaks through the unction of my Holy Spirit.

Foolish, foolish people
Foolish, foolish virgins
You were warned! You were warned! You were warned!

Now time has run out...fully out

Have I not declared it?
Have not I had it written in my holy word that I do nothing without telling my servants the prophets or have not also had it recorded for your benefit that in the last days your sons and daughters would prophesy...my sons and daughters would prophesy?

It's too late to stop this because mankind has failed to repent for their wicked evil sins after chance after chance was given.

Have not I been merciful and kind when you deserve complete annihilation for the sickness of sin has consumed your minds, bodies and souls?

Wretched people you have become to me when I would have held you forever in my arms of love and bestowed on you the title of "Beloved. Heirs to the Father's kingdom...free and not slaves!"

You celebrate my birth, my birthday, yet you do even this with your feigned hearts and fickle lips.

I see your hearts. I see inside the depths of each one and it's not pretty!!! The decay has consumed you, turning your heart into stone!

Hear me now!

I am done with your false pretenses and songs of praise from the same lips that just cursed his brother, his sister, mother, father and children.

Countdown is done.
The clock has struck midnight.
Midnight and time are at its end and no more shall be given.
Why you ask when we are your children, your beloved creation?
Yet you already know in your heart why.

You have squandered your time foolishly in the pursuit of pleasuring your flesh
Instead of drawing into me!
Closer to me!

The advancement has begun.
It has begun! It has begun.
Yet still under the radar
Under the radar!
Under the radar I say Daughter, but not for long.
Not for long

His actions are the beginning of the now time,
The beginning of war.
First in the north of your once great nation
Then to the west
Then to your shores
After the strikes with weapons of mass destruction
Both of the nuclear and that of others.

It starts Now Daughter, it starts Now!

Mark your calendar Daughter
This moment in time starts it all.
It is the Now moment,
Of the Now season
In which Now begins now.
Now I say...now!.

This moment,
This day,
This very night
This moment of now....IS NOW.

It's now Daughter!
It's now!

No more warnings.

No more petting or wooing for you to return to me.

You have made your choice!
Now you will live with the regret of your choices until such a time that I return for my bride or you repent fully.

If you are left behind, how do you intend to stand, my church, when you couldn't withstand before he who letteth had been removed?

Daughter
Yes Jesus, dear God...I am here.
Daughter the days end as well as the nights.
Seasons change and life is changing with no hope of it returning to its former days of glory!

Hear me!
Heed me!
Pray!
Seek my face!
Fast!
Read!
Study!
Prepare your hearts in me!

Dig your roots deeper...deeper
As deep as they will reach
And I will sustain you
For I am the Water of Life in which your roots shall drink deeply and freely of!

Daughter of Faith
It's time! It's time!
It's time!

It's time for my people to be bold as lions
Yet meek as me!
Love fiercely, purely, freely in a godly manner
Not giving yourselves away to false deities

The Bear and the King of the East
The land of Russia and China have been behind closed doors plotting the demise of your once great nation America for many, many of your years now.

They see their opportunity has finally risen.
And it has Daughter...it has.

In the following days your people will know that I have indeed removed my favor and blessings off your nation because your nation's people, except for a few, have laughed at me and scorned

my love and sacrifice of my life given out of love given to save your souls. Your souls are eternal. Your flesh is not.

Under the radar he flies.
He moves.
He directs.
He guides and leads.
Vladimir Putin that sly fox
Chosen and raised up for this moment of time in your world.

I have been instructed by Jesus so that there is no misunderstanding to give the definitions also in this Word.

Feigned: simulated or pretended; insincere.

Fickle: changing frequently, especially as regards one's loyalties, interests, or affection.

Pet, petting: treat (someone) with affection or favoritism; pamper.

Unction: to anoint (Originally Middle English *unccioun*, from Anglo-French, from Latin *unction-, unctio*, from *unguere)*

<u>These are the remaining scriptures that I have been commanded to share:</u>

Isaiah 26:20-21; Amos 3:7; Psalms 9:16-17; Daniel 8:26; Revelation10:4

<u>On the Eve of It All Word 12-30-21@6:08PM</u>

All that you know in this life now ends. It ends now, except for me, because I change not. I change not Daughter. I change not. This time has been appointed by the Father and it shall come to pass. It comes to pass now!"

Putin sits on the border of the Ukraine with his hands on a hairpin trigger and it is I that shall utter the command to start. I do my Father's will. Judgment has arrived! It has arrived! War has arrived just as I have declared it would be upon your world.

My words are infallible! I am my Father and he is me. We are the same, yet, separate.
Did I not say that these things shall surely come to pass? They are here!

Putin is ready! Xi Jinping is ready, as well as so many other nations, in position and poised like a rattlesnake to strike at your nation's jugular vein!

“Repent,” I said, but you cried out, “We will not!”
“Return to me,” I cried out in love!
“No,” you screamed back when you took lovers after lovers of foreign gods and dwelt in your unrepented sins.

NO MORE!
NO MORE, I say, shall you flaunt your unfaithful ways and not go unpunished!
The judgment against you O’ nation of America is just, judged by Our holy standards and not your sin-stained ones!

“Repent,” I said and return unto my loving arms before destruction hits wide open upon your world. I have sent warning after warning, did I not through my daughters, my sons, my believers, and prophets?

Did you listen? Did you pay attention or heed my warnings spoken through them?
“No,” I say! You have not as a majority that makes up your almost godless people!

I have wept over you my beloved harlot bride America, but I shall weep no more!

Now for your own good you will be brought low...brought to your knees where you will once again return unto me before the ending of all time.

I came to save the immortal soul, not the fleshly body that decays and fades away as time passes on.

Sin... unrepented sins is why you have been judged, O’ nation of America.

Now I present to you this poem my harlot bride America.

Judgment comes
Judgment falls
Is there any liberty
Or justice for all?

JUSTICE IS GIVEN FROM THE COURTS OF HEAVEN

From the skies
From the Seas
What must they be?

Weapons of war for all to see!

The clock struck twelve
Midnight has arrived
From ten to one
For zero has come!

COUNTDOWN HAS INDEED ENDED AND WAR NOW PROGRESSES ONWARD!

In the days coming fast
No time to dwell upon the past

No time for regrets
It's too late to cry
Because now it's time
For many to die!

WHEN JUDGMENT FALLS, IT RAINS ON BOTH THE UNJUST AND JUST!

It's time Daughter to move forward and to play out the last few scenes of time left to unfold upon your world.

It's time Daughter, it's time!
It's time to say your goodbyes
While there is still time left
There will be no place to hide.....

EXCEPT THOSE WHO HIDES THEMSELVES IN ME!

In the days still yet to come
My remaining remnant
Shall stand strong

Live or die
My name they'll declare
Boldly for all
And my love they'll share

Antichrist rises, no longer to be hidden in the shadows. He awaits to take this step forward as he rises to power! The order for him to begin is given now!

Get ready Daughter and prepare yourself in me.
Do it now! Do it now!

A coalition has been formed
With Putin at the head
Those who once you thought as friends
Now all want you dead!!!

War is here Daughter! War is here accompanied by death, famine and diseases. A just punishment for a sin infested nation whose rebellion and pride has far exceeded that of Gomorrah and her sister Sodom combined! Pride cometh before a fall. A fall I say, a great fall!

YOU ARE JUDGED BECAUSE OF YOUR SINS YOU TAKE SUCH GREAT DELIGHT IN!!!

Daughter...Daughter
I'm here Jesus

Hard has been the days of late
For those who trust in me
Persecution increases continually
As I told you it would be

But let it be known this day that as the missiles fall, and weapons strike, there has not been just one prophet, one servant, but many of mine who sounded the warning faithfully! You cannot say that you were not warned!
To My beautiful faithful bride, I give you these words of love, comfort, hope and peace:

I have not forgotten you, nor will I ever!
I love you with an everlasting, unending love!
A love that you can barely comprehend!

I say again, stand firm and hold fast to me!
Now is not the time to let up!
Now is not the time to give up, but to push deeper into me.
Into my waiting arms.
I shall shield all those who come trusting in me completely.

Perilous times have now come and to the world shall there be only chaos and destruction.

But to those of mine who shall still remain you shall have hope and you will finally understand what my holy scriptures meant when it speaks of my peace that I give you that passes all understanding.

Those still here after these things start shall be in wonderment at how, as the bombs are dropping upon your nation's soil, your soul, your inner man, even in such a time as this, will have peace. Because they know that I am holding them gently in my protective hands.

I love you my spotless bride.
I come soon for you so be ready.
Please stay ready and work.
Work the fields.
You must work and bring in the harvest while there is still my light in your world to see by!.

On the eve
On the eve of it all
But not the all
Putin will raise his hand
And begin this time of woe

I say again
On the eve
The eve of it all
But not the "all"
Putin starts it all!

I have raised him up for this time, this season as I did Nebuchadnezzar and Pharaoh of old to be my hands of justice.

Putin is the head
And not the tale
Xi is the second
In this coalition
Birthed in hell

Look around
And what do you see?
Iran, Iraq and North Korea
Could it be?

KIM JONG UN HAS YET TO DELIVER HIS PROMISED CHRISTMAS PACKAGE... A GIFT FROM THE PAST!

All together
The first strike they'll be
No longer enemies
United now it seems

Look to the west
What do you see?
Now to the south
What can it be?

Not all invasions will come by the waters of the deep. Keep watch on what lies beneath you O' harlot bride. For your lands are unprotected and your nakedness is now exposed for your enemies to see.

On the Eve
On the Eve, Daughter
On the Eve of it all
Is when it will be

The eve of what Jesus? New Year's Eve? Epiphany? Old Christmas as it is still called by some people today? Is it before Easter? What "eve" Jesus?

The eve, Daughter
The eve of it all
Before dawn's early light strikes the earth
You will be in war

War Daughter, if Father has not sent me to gather my bride, then you will be in war.

Verses I am instructed to include from the Holy Spirit.

Isaiah 55:9
Deuteronomy 32:4-5
Isaiah 26:10
Psalms 145:17-20
Matthew 5:45

Jesus and the TV Dream 12-13-21 @ 8:52PM

I had a short dream last night Jesus, once again different from many others I have had, and I didn't remember it immediately. While I was praying, it returned to me, so, thank you Holy Spirit. In this dream, I am in a cozy little living room, and I know it's not my home. I find myself standing in front of a beige colored love seat with pink flowers and green and blue lines going around the arm rest that sits against the left wall.

There is a solid blue sofa that matches the stripe color blue on the love seat. It is in the center of the room and is directly in front of the large, flat screen TV which is playing some type of movie I know in this dream. Then I realized that my lovely Jesus was sitting on the sofa. He was dressed in a white tunic, white pants, a red sash, and brown sandals. In this dream, he has dark brown hair with rust natural highlights running through it that almost matches his beard, which is just a little lighter in its color.

His eyes are light piercing blue, and he has his eyes upon the TV screen. I am observing him intently when suddenly, Jesus raises his hand to his face and begins weeping heavily. I'm puzzled, because the movie was playing, I knew in this dream had no nudity, no cussing, no violence, no sorcery, nor magic or evil suggestions. Furthermore, I felt it was a good clean movie in this dream, or it would not be playing with my sweet Jesus here.

I could feel his holiness and glory as soon as I noticed him in this dream, but now he is grieving. My lovely Jesus is so very grieved as he weeps profusely. I ran over to him and sat beside him on the sofa. "What's wrong Jesus, my love? What is it? Why are you crying so profusely? Is it not a clean movie?" He looked up at me, and the deep sorrow inside his eyes brought tears to my eyes.

"What is it, Jesus? I don't understand?" "Daughter of faith, the movie is indeed clean, but the actor…the actor," He said as cried some more. I looked at the TV screen and I saw the well-known actor. Then Jesus spoke with a voice full of sorrow and grief and said, "You don't know what this man has done to rise to stardom and fame or how many children, babies he has offered to Satan and abused. Nor do you know how many innocents' blood he has taken, all to be placed on a pedestal to be worship by your world. No Daughter, you don't know, but I do. I do. I see it all." Then I awoke.

Verses
John 14:26; Ecclesiastes 12:14; Proverbs 15:3; 2 Chronicles 16:9

C.E.R.N Dream 4-8-22 @ 4:09am

Wonderful, merciful loving Savior, I love you! I love you! I love you! I love you! What can I give you but my all in all? Marvelous Redeemer, my sweet lovely Jesus, I adore you! I worship you! I lift your name up Jesus, lovely, lovely Jesus. Upon waking, my heart began rejoicing in your sweet goodness. I exalt you, Jesus. I will extol your name to others as I walk this path you have set my feet upon, Jesus! Jesus! "I am here, sweet Daughter."

"O' Jesus, how I love to hear your lovely, wonderful voice. To me the sound of your voice is that of a melodious song, yet it is also full of great might, mighty and power." I dreamed last night of a large humongous machine whose technology to build it I know came from the Fallen ones and the Nephilim have aided in its building.

It is round. It is a gateway to the opening of the spiritual realm. Not only that, but it releases demons, opening some places once sealed, only because you have allowed it. I hear the word C.E.R.N. It is through this machine somehow that men discovered the black goo sent up to them from the demons, these fallen ones.

Even I have heard and seen titles of YouTube videos that have C.E.R.N in them, and even under your guidance have downloaded some, but I have yet to watch a video or fully read an article about it. You keep telling me to wait!

I don't feel that I have seen the whole machine, but the part I'm seeing is standing as a side way turned half circle. The size of this device reminds me of the Stargate in the television series and movies that were called Stargate that I watched before you convicted me of all the evil found inside of them that was displeasing to you, my lovely Jesus.

This gateway opens up other dimensions which are actually the demonic part of the spiritual realm and places on earth, plus in space where Father God has things bound and sealed. I felt this all in this dream. He is allowing it to bring about the fulfilling of his Holy Word.

Oft-times Father God, you choose to work through men and women to fulfill your divine purpose. In this dream, I saw various places that were being opened and as it did this, it somehow made rips in our world's fabric and in time! I'm not understanding it all yet, but I hear, "Your world's fabric is being tampered with also by the machine called C.E.R.N."

I see this portal, this gateway or even archway it's called by those who have built it…. the Fallen Ones, it's being opened in an unknown location that looks like a different world or planet and the Nephilim, the giants coming through to our world. So apparently, they don't only return here by spacecrafts, but by this C.E.R.N portal too. Then I awake.

Verses

Amos 3:7

Genesis 6:1-5

Psalms 24:1

Daniel 4:35

Devil's Playbook Dream 7/24/22-8/6/22

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell, and I have come to share another dream with you that our lovely Jesus has given me. This dream actually ran for several nights, from 7-24-22 to 8-6-22. And so, I am going to pray (and I apologize, my microphone is not working so you will hear the outside sounds. Also, I had started writing this dream down and then it kept getting more and more so I'm going to have to flip pages to different locations to insert it where it needs to go. So please be patient with me.)

Father God, I come to you Lord in the name of Jesus. and God I invite your Holy Spirit to come in and lead; to take the lead in all things. And I give you praise, for you are a good God. You are good, and even when things look horrible and bad, they're really not, you're going to turn it around and work it for our good. So, Lord, I ask that you send these words forth, as Isaiah 55:11 says, "For your word shall not return unto you void, Lord, that it will accomplish all that you please, and all that you set it out to do." Your word cannot be stopped. It's eternal; it will last forever. It's unchanging and it's everlasting. Men may change it, but they will never change the full gospel. They will never be able to change it fully because Lord if you have to come down to somebody's home and give it word for word as you have done Muslims in the past, then Lord, you can do it again. They cannot stop your word.

So, Lord, I give you praise in all things. And Lord, I pray that whoever needs to hear this or see it or read it that you would put it in front of them somehow, some way, on the winds Lord. Holy spirit, send it. And Lord, I pray that it would soften the hearts of the people to get prepared and to pray and to cry out to You and to seek You Lord. And Lord, I ask that every assignment, every gin, every plot, every snare, every device, every wagging tongue, every false accusation, everything be stopped in the name of Jesus for your glory God. It's not for me, it's all for your glory and I give you praise Lord in all things. And Lord I bind the demonic forces behind all those things, and I bind the spirits in the name of Jesus. And yes, I'm going to arrest you, I'm going to break your jaws to keep you from wagging your lips you demonic forces, and I'm going to pike you, which means I'm going to stake you, and I'm going to throw you right out there in front of my courtyard, in Jesus' name, to be a symbol and a signal to all of the demons. You need to be careful who you mess with because I am a child of God and I know to whom I belong. And just like all His children that are truly fighting and seeking and knowing the Lord, we know to whom we belong and that is Jesus Christ, *Jesus Christ* and Him crucified, and there's nothing, *nothing* that can stop us if we stay in His word under the blood, giving our testimony, reading, fasting and worshiping, and doing all that He says to do. So, in Jesus' name, Lord let everything be done according to your perfect will on earth, as it is in heaven. I give You praise, Lord, for this beautiful day! Amen.

All right, before I start, I wanted to say another little word. And this word is to all those who have been, how shall I say it, very derogatory in the remarks, and I don't know, just demons behind them, I want you to know, I love you and I forgive you. And I'm praying for true salvation to come to you because I don't want any soul to be lost, any soul. And, also for those forces that are here in my apartment complex that dwell among me, that infiltrated themselves here, and are in my computer and everything, I'm praying for you to be saved. And I pray that

something you've heard, a verse, a word, a conversation, will lead you to Jesus because He is the only way to salvation, and He is our only hope.

Alright, with this being said, this dream came on 7-24-22 and it lasted until 8-6-22, and the title that the Lord has given is Devil's Playbook Dream. Just bear with me, as I said, I will have to flip to different places and actually to different books. This dream you gave me, Jesus, began when I found myself in an open field no longer lush and green, but a land that looked like its grass had been placed under a magnifying glass which allowed the sun's rays, its heat, to intensify and cause the crinkling and drying of all plant life I could see. Immediately I began to take notice that I'm hot; very hot, even sweating. The sun's rays are very hot almost hurtful. I thought to myself, the sun's heat used to be so inviting and I loved, at times, to raise my face to its warmth as I praised and worshiped You, my Love. Now, it feels almost harsh upon my skin.

The heat was intense as I began looking around at this now bleak looking field. I see that I am in a short sleeve blue dress made out of cotton, but the fabric has the appearance of a denim look. The sleeves have elastic around them, and the neckline also gathered together with it. There is also elastic at the waist, I know, although it's covered by a thick, wide leather belt that is white in color. The skirt of this blue dress flows with three gathered tears and hangs down to mid-calf length of my legs. But lo-and-behold I am wearing a pair of sturdy, but well-worn, steel-toed boots. A strange contrast to the lightweight material of my dress. I looked around and seen nothing but the same withered grass and a few small young trees that appear more dead than alive. The heat is oppressive and sweltering.

Jesus, Jesus my love what would you have me do? How do you wish for me to proceed? But no answer came. Boy, I said out loud, I wish I had worn more covering on my face and arms. I feel like my skin is already starting to burn. I wish I had a hat. Instantly, I felt something upon my head. Then I saw a wide brim, light beige hat that appeared upon my head, that has a wide purple band around it. Almost immediately it brought a little relief to my hot skin and now felt as if it was beginning to burn from the short time in this dream from the sun. Oh, thank you, Jesus, I said out loud. "You are welcome, my little daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, and love." I heard my lovely Jesus speak to me in an audible voice from the heavens. "Be careful, my little daughter, when you venture out into the sun's harsh rays no longer fully filtered from the earth's protective ozone layer--its stratosphere--due to the hole increasing in size, slowly and gradually, from the force of the pull of the particle acceleration machines still turned on at full power at the c-e-r-n-s location.

But daughter, many times the other locations upon your world not fully known to all people are being turned on at full force, full power for various lengths of time. This has allowed the full power of the sun's radiation, but still at a distance to come through more with the machines pulling at the stratosphere downward closer to your earth's surface. Little daughter, use wisdom when you need to be outdoors in the sun. Wear a hat to shade you from its now increasingly harmful rays' effects. Wear long sleeves on your clothing and cover your skin with your world's protective items, such as sunscreens, sprays and lotions. Gather you a supply too, my love, my daughter, my love, of these types of products items, as well as your products that contain burn relief from the sun's harmful effects upon your skin. Daughter, you do not have enough stock for what's coming for those left behind. Nor do you have enough aloe vera products. The aloe vera plants are good if there is an established safe area, a heavenly safe zone, a hiding place for my

children that I have already confirmed to you. But if you have a large amount of people needing relief then you will find having multiple containers of your aloe vera sunburn relief products and burn sprays are more profitable. Little daughter, you have four purchased (He's right) already you need more. Plus, you would do good to buy now as many inexpensive wide brim hats that you can gather. This is not only for you, my daughter, but for all with the heart to repair necessities in a time when supplies will be almost impossible to purchase, or replenish in advance, for my children or even for them to barter with." And after these words the scene changed.

Scene changes

All right, I found myself now standing, with my lovely Jesus beside me, before a large, flat table with the large world map displayed upon it; a part of its finish. At the top of the map, above where Russia is located, it says "war steps" in blood red. Jesus, my love, excuse me. What is this map and what does "war steps" mean? "It is part of the devil's playbook, his plans for your world and nation. Daughter, in January of this year, I gave you a dream where Kazakhstan had Russian and American troops, their forces fighting for control. And I had told you that this was actually the beginning of war for your world and nation." Yes, you did Jesus. You even named it, the dream, The US, Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All. You told me it was the spark to ignite war; the actual start, the first phase of war for our world. "Yes, my little daughter, that is correct. Now look, daughter, at the world map again, and tell me what you see." I looked at the black and white tabletop map and instead of just the words "war steps" being written in red, I see different colored numbers on different bodies of land. Lord, what are these numbers I see displayed? They are running from one to six. Daughter, "They run from six to one. For this is the beginning of the "war steps" until your once great nation is struck." Oh, no! "Daughter, you know man has failed to repent of their sins and turn back to Me. This is part of their forewarned and foretold judgment." I know, I responded sadly and heavy hearted. "Tell me, daughter, My daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and wisdom, and love, what do you see?" Okay, Jesus, my love, if we are counting down, I see Kazakhstan with an orange sixth upon it. Ukraine has a purple number five. Taiwan has a yellow number four. I see Japan with a green number three. But Jesus, my love, two has two locations there is a blue number two on both Hawaii and Guam why is that?

"Little daughter of faith, once Taiwan is invaded by the king of the east of China's forces, Japan will retaliate quickly so will your United States, but not before China strikes upon Japan. With your military forces speeding to help Taiwan and Japan, China's forces, with others, shall attack U.S territories of Hawaii and Guam. This will keep your military force's head spinning. And while all eyes are upon your once great nation of America, of Babylon, and China, then Putin of Russia, of the bear, shall strike. He shall begin the first strike upon your lands using various weapons with the power of the nuclei, your nuclear weapons including his hypersonic satan weapon. Within one hour's time your nation shall fall never to rise to full power ever again." I looked at the large table map to where my beloved United States lay with a very large black number one in the middle of it. My lovely Jesus, what do you want me to do with this information? Much I have known for years. Is it time to tell it all or still refrain with some of it? "Daughter, it's time to tell it all and hold nothing back unless I lead you too." Yes, Jesus my love with your help I will do as you say. And then the scene changes.

Scene changes

I find myself inside a poorly lit long meeting room but it's not like a grand boardroom that the rich and powerful types use. No, not at all. This is a meek and humble setting. It looks almost like this building is at a camp's location. There are rows of the melamine chairs stacked up, standing against the left wall, and two rows of lined up tables running back-to-back; or more like edge to edge, I observed. I am leaning over one of the tables with several other people. I looked around and I see there are men posted in each entryway. They are armed and I see people outside also carrying weapons. They are guards and sentries I somehow know in advance in this dream. I heard a man speak as my attention is drawn back to the table. There upon it lays an open map of the United States. The man speaking appears to be a man of authority. I hear him say, "With the intel you gave us, we have been able to seal three of the hidden tunnel ways, Prophetess, that you saw the enemy invaders would try to gain entrance into our country's land, where they begin their invasion, and they are located in DePaul, New York, and Harlan and Hazard in Kentucky. These underground entranceways from the labyrinth of tunnels below are well hidden, but through the use of the 3D enhanced technology detectors and surveying equipment, they are not impossible, it seems, to find."

I looked at the man who I now noticed is in army fatigues with a billed hat upon his head that are both instead of green are a light beige or tan in their color. He is a General, I know somehow. I smiled slightly at the man and the other people at this meeting table and simply replied, "It can be no other way General, because it was our God, my lovely Jesus, who gave us this information to aid our people while He so lovingly waits for our people to fully return as a whole people as a whole nation.

"Prophetess Vicki, when I was first given the orders to speak with you about these hidden underground tunnels that you had been warning people about, I admit, I laughed and was angry, at the same time. I couldn't see the validity of such an order when we are getting intel that war and invasion is so soon coming. But I am a soldier and I obey my commander-in-chief. Now we have found three such locations as you have spoken to us. I'm sorry. Please, can you tell us more?"

"General, these are not my words. This information comes from our God in heaven, His son Jesus, I love and accepted into my heart as my Lord and Savior. It is He who warns. It is He who is answering my prayers and prayers of others of His children who realize there is no hope for our people unless our lovely Jesus shows us how to repair the things we can, before our people repent as a whole people, a whole nation; not all, but a majority. And then Jesus, my love, will step in and aid us in our fight against our cruel enemies that are already in place in some areas while others are soon to come. I will share with you all He tells me to tell you, General, and to your people that my Lord allows me to speak. But General, please never assume it is me. I'm just His vessel He chooses to provide this information through."

The general cleared his throat and stood up, no longer leaning over the table, to look and point at the sprawled out open map of our country, the United States. "Either way we are grateful. The President sends his personal thanks."

“Tell him, he is welcome, but I'm doing this for the people not the recognition of men and women of our world.” Then he stood and shifted on his feet, and I could tell my words made him uncomfortable, as well as the three other military personnel that had accompanied him to our meeting. The only other people standing at the table are the two people who have accompanied me that I had introduced to this group, I know somehow simply as “My hands and feet from the Lord.”

“Now general,” I begin speaking as I drew everyone's attention back to the map below, “we are quickly running out of time. The Chinese soldiers in the last vision from my Jesus shows they have come under the guise of peace and training in the land of Canada. As training progresses, more and more have come in unaware, hidden within the bow of the shipping vessels, as well as the lower bellies. Under the cover of night, the hidden soldiers have come upon the land and are being hidden in the tunnels preparing for the signal to invade. These locations, the points of entry, can be found near or at the borderline dividing the United States from Canada. Focus on these sites first, General, beginning at the east and then working toward the midpoint, because the majority are on this side of our country's borders. If you will do this and get to them quickly then this avenue of invasion point-of-entry will be greatly reduced, or even stopped. It will allow our people more places to safely retreat to (those not serving Jesus), or maybe even avoid possibly--if our God allows it--from being captured, or even a safer place to train our troops. But, General, I must warn you the success of stopping our soon-coming invaders from the borders of Canada depends on how well you heed and are obedient to His voice. Do you understand?”

The General responded gruffly, “I do prophetess. If we hadn’t already discovered the three, I would have been less willing to heed quickly in the endeavor. But I myself have seen the proof that these tunnels exist that show signs and activity of war preparations.”

“General, this is because God cannot lie.” I smiled briefly at the General, then said, “We have brought detailed maps of the other locations of such entryways through tunnels that we know of so far. This information all comes from our lovely Jesus.” As I am speaking, one of my friends, my hands and feet from the Lord, opens up her carrying bag and begins pulling out packets compiled of separated information which she hands to the man on the other side of me. He begins passing them out. I realize, in this dream, our lovely Jesus had made it clear before entering this meeting that one of my hands and feet are to remain by my side at all times. Why? I'm not sure. But we are choosing to heed and be obedient to all His instructions and ways. After handing out the packets, the man quickly resumes his place standing to the left of me. The lady is on my right. We give them a moment to look at the information containing an index information and maps, many maps.

The General let out a low whistle and says, “This is a lot of information how long has your God been speaking to you about all these things?”

“General, sir, since 2019,” I answered.

“If we had had this information sooner, we could have prevented more of these things,” the General said incredulously as he flipped through, glancing at page after page of information.

“No, General, the hearts of the people including yours was still hardened to the truth of our Jesus’ words. Now is the time, because our God's timing is perfect in all things.”

“You have information contained in here about the attacks coming from Russia and North Korea by weapons and missiles and invasion entry points,” the General said again in astonishment.

“Sir, I heard the military man say to the right of the General. She has identified some of the missile strike locations where our nation's portal technology is located at.”

“What? the General exclaimed. If they take these locations out, we'll have no way to travel back in time to change the attacks as we have planned.”

“Also, the man continued, (I now realize somehow is a Major), they're going for the plutonium and natural resources. We will have very little means to rebuild or replenish our superior weapons.”

“What about the dark matter sites, Major, which stack are you looking at?”

“General, Sir, the one titled Invasion Information.”

The General shifted through the various paper-clipped subjects until he found the one titled, Invasion. He flew through the pages quickly, trying to find any information pertaining to the dark matter. He looked up at me and spoke quickly, “I know you're aware of the dark matter. Tell me, what do you know about it?” Then he hesitantly said, “Please.”

I hesitated for a moment as I prayed to God in my lovely Jesus’ name, asking if there's anything I can reveal then, please, let Holy Spirit, my friend, lead me, and for Him to stop me from saying anything I do not need to share. Immediately, I then begin speaking these words, “The dark matter or black matter, as it's sometimes called, is not a pure stable energy source, full of wonders for science, General. It is evil, pure evil. It is a physical, actual part of the outer darkness in the depths below that satan, the devil, is sending pieces converted by him into forms people can study and experiment upon. And it is all to fulfill his evil agenda. Some of the locations in the United States will be taken out during the combination of missiles and weapon strikes and others when the invasion is in full swing. What these do not take out, then know, that some are being removed from our hands by God through other means, such as disasters of an assortment of types.”

“The general's jaw dropped but then he quickly recovered himself, and asked, “Will any remain for our nation to aid us?”

“Our people need to call on Jesus, General, not rely on demonic power. To my current knowledge, General, not one hidden or unhidden dark matter sites will remain because for us to survive as a people, General, and not as a superpower for these days are now over, because our nation as a whole, people have failed to repent of our sins, and we worship idols of flesh and self instead of worshiping our Savior and master, Jesus Christ. We must now return to Him. We must renounce the things of evil and sin and embrace the love and power of our Savior who, through His Holy Spirit, His word, His name and blood shall do that which is thought impossible, making

it possible for our people, our nation. This is the only way for us to survive as any type of nation anymore." The lady on my right softly said, amen, to what I had just spoken through the Holy Spirit that lives in me in Jesus wonderful name.

There was stunned silence by the four military officers standing around the long table as the implications of what is to come to our nation hit them with full impact. Finally, the General stood up straighter, then laid his papers before him on the table. "I will see this information gets to the President. He may want to speak with you directly. Just you alone," he said quickly.

"General, where I go, my hands and feet go. I am aware the President will want to speak with me, but it will only be on God's terms. So, know this, if an appearance is desired it will be with them accompanying me at a time you present and is prayerfully accepted or rejected by our lovely Jesus. It would do no good to try to detain me or us or even to apprehend us, General, Sir. For the moment you do, you and your men shall be struck down, frozen into place, as we are spirited away in body as Philip and Elijah were done in the Holy Bible. Do you understand, General? So please, dismiss those thoughts immediately that are flowing through your mind if you want this meeting to happen--as our president has already ordered you to arrange, even by force if necessary--if the information is deemed viable enough for such a meeting. So General, either present the time now, and my feet and hands and I will pray and then give you an answer, or you can contact us again the same way you did for this meeting."

Not only the General but the three other officers looked shaken a bit when I spoke out loud the orders they had received in private briefings and meetings about setting up a meeting with our President. The General quickly recovered his composure and looked at me briefly, as if considering the options. We, my friends and I stood firm, knowing our God would do exactly what He said He would do on our behalf if needed, because He is faithful, and we trust Him for everything. "Agreed, said the General finally. The president would like to meet with you two days hence when he will be fully returned to office.

"Give us a moment, I replied. We are going to step away over from the table and my friends and I shall pray and then give you an answer."

"Agreed," replied the General.

We walked the length of the three adjoining cafeteria type tables, then joined hands and began praying to father God in Jesus name, asking what His perfect will is for this meeting, while binding any and all demonic attacks and powers that would try to interfere or hinder our answer. It didn't take long, nor was our prayers elaborate, before I heard the voice of our sweet Savior, our lovely Jesus, speak to me, "Daughter this is the appointed time. Make the arrangements and I shall go before you, behind you, and with you, in all you say and do. But remember, stay close to Me and speak not a word unless I move within you to do so. "Thank you, Jesus, my love, thank you, I said. In your strength and name, I shall do only as you lead. I looked over at my friends, my hands and feet, and whispered, "The Lord said to go." We walked back to the General and said, "Agreed." And then the scene changes.

Scene changes

My friends who God had named my hands and feet, and myself, are now standing in a rather spacious, regal looking office with dark carpet and light-colored walls. “Hmm, Jesus,” I said softly upon my breath, “this must be the White House, but I thought the president's office was round.”

Before I could get a reply from my lovely Jesus, I hear a man's voice begin speaking, “The president will see you now, please follow me. We followed the well-dressed younger-aged man into a very impressive office. There sitting behind a large, beautiful wooden desk, that's sitting in front of several windows, is the now President.

It was at this moment that I realized I am myself in this dream, and I'm wearing a dressy royal purple pantsuit that I actually own in reality. My hands and feet, my friends, are also dressed in dress clothes. I feel like in this dream that our lovely Jesus had chosen our dress clothes to appear before the President of the United States not to impress him or even for proper dress protocol, but for the fact He wanted it to be known that He, our lovely Jesus is more than capable to provide for us no matter what situation we are in. There are two expensive sofas sitting vertically a little distance from the President's desk with one located on its right and the other upon the desk’s left. As we enter, I saw two men stand up from where they had been sitting on the left sofa, but the now President remained seated. In this dream, I recognized the older man that had been sitting on the left sofa closest to the President had at some time been in the military. I could tell by his posture and the efficient air about him. He, I know, is the now Vice President of our country. The man next to him is a portly man but an officer, nonetheless. I do not recognize this last man at all.

The President looked up at the young government official not once looking at us, and speaks in the commanding voice of power, “Send General Barnes in now.” The young man responds, “Yes Mr. President,” and walks out of the door leaving us standing as the door clicks behind him. The President now turns his attention upon us with veiled eyes and said, “We will proceed when the General arrives; have a seat.” No daughter, I hear my Jesus whisper to me softly. You are to remain standing.

“Thank you, Mr. President, but we will have to decline that offer and remain standing. Before anything else could be said I hear the door open behind us, and my friends and I turned slightly to see the General, who we had met with the prior two days before enter. This time he is alone. The young government official who had opened the door to let him in, backs out the door closing it firmly behind him.

“We're all here, let's proceed,” the President says, then begins speaking, this time looking directly at me, getting straight to the point. “The information you have given the General and others of our sources is classified. Tell me, how did you get this information? Who's your source?

I didn't hesitate because my hands and feet and I had already prayed before we had been picked up for this meeting. We know the power of our God and that He is with us because He is faithful. I felt Holy Ghost boldness rise-up in me and I responded with a single answer, “Jesus Christ the son of the living God, Jehovah, He is our source.”

I see the President respond, showing little emotion upon his face as he continued speaking, “General Barnes said you would respond with some this type of answer. General Barnes gave a brief nod of confirmation with his head toward the President. The President reached down and picked up some papers I hadn't noticed until this moment that I recognized as one of the packets we had provided to General Barnes and the other men in our prior meeting. General Barnes tells us that three of the entranceway's invasion points entries have been located with proof of invasion preparations just as you told us prophetess. Those are in Hazard in Harlan County and in DePaul, New York. When he said DePaul, he gave me a hard look.

“He's testing you, my daughter,” I heard my lovely Jesus say in a whispered voice. I understand sweet Jesus, I responded in my mind. Then spoke firmly as the Holy Spirit, my friend, led me to speak, “Mr. President, you know there's no DePaul, New York County. The name DePaul was given as a signal locator to help your people and our military to locate it. This location is actually in Rochester, New York.”

The President looked at me sternly momentarily, and then said in a gruff voice, “Yes, that's what General Barnes report says.” I looked over towards General Barnes. He was still standing not far from the end of the sofa, on the right of the room. He gave a curt nod to the President, nodding in agreement that this is indeed what his report had held inside it. I looked back at the President sitting behind his expensive desk in his dark blue suit, crisp white shirt, and red tie. He had glanced down toward the papers in his hands, once again. I looked over at my friends, my hands and feet, and although watchful at our surroundings, I knew they were praying silently to our lovely Jesus; much like I was.

The President begins speaking once more, “There is a lot of top-secret information in this report. How did you get it? Who's your source?”

“Jesus Christ son of the living God, Jehovah, savior of our world,” I answered one more time before I even had a great chance to think to respond. Holy Spirit, my dearest friend, has shown up and was leading me in all I needed to say.

“Really,” he responded somehow skeptical.

“Yes, really,” I replied back swiftly.

He looked down again at the papers, and then said, “This report says you know where more underground entries are located. That our enemies plan to invade somehow near the Canadian border and you recommend we start there in our hunt for the rest of them, even giving us a map. But I see no other names of locations. If your God is all-knowing, as a Christian God is supposed to be, then why were these locations not supplied to the General?” He looked up and stared directly into my eyes.

I had the sense he was trying to intimidate me; it didn't work. I felt the Holy Spirit's fire coursing through my veins, thank you Jesus, I thought to myself. And then I responded to his question with these words, “Mr. President, that is because they were not to be given to the General or to the officers but directly to you when my friends and I met with you.”

He did not seem surprised by my answer. “If you have them then please feel free at any time to reveal them to me.”

I looked over at my hands on my right and nodded. She reached into a satchel that contained information we had brought with us and had been previously searched before this meeting. She pulled out a sheet of paper which she handed to my other friend, her husband, the feet, and he looked over at the General, General Barnes, and then at the President sitting behind his fancy wooden desk.

“You can bring it here to me,” the President said quickly. My friend walks over quickly to the front of the President's desk, hands him the paper with the locations on it and promptly returns to my side. We remain silent while he quickly scanned the new information. I saw a muscle tense in his neck, but his face betrayed nothing of what he was thinking. “You have listed entrance ways from underground tunnels where our enemies hope to invade our nation at Iron Mountain, and Sault Saint Marie in Michigan, Saint Francis in Che Suncook, Maine, Massena, New York, in addition to Rochester, New York, Harlan and Hazard in Kentucky (we knew already from the Generals prior meeting a meeting with you) and plus Greensburg, Pennsylvania and Dover Ohio. Are there anymore?” The president asked briskly.

“Mr. President, these are currently the only places our lovely Jesus has given to me.

The President held out the paper to the now Vice President who stood up quickly and took the paper from his outstretched hand. He called the now Vice President by name, and said gruffly, “You know what to do with this.” “Yes,” Mr. President, “I do.”

We watched the exchange, my friends and I, and then the President returned his focus back to us. “You have a lot of information about our portal particle accelerators as well as our dark matter sites. Did Jesus tell you this information, as well? Although he never blinked an eye or changed the tone in his voice, I saw within his eyes the derogatory meaning behind his words.

“Mr. President, may I speak freely, sir?” I asked.

He looked at me through veiled eyelids and then said in his raspy, gruff voice, “Go ahead, you have my attention.”

Jesus, lead me, I whispered softly in my mind. “I've got you, my little daughter,” He replied softly. “Now open your mouth and my Holy Spirit shall speak through you what needs to be shared and spoken here.” The whole exchange between Jesus, my love, and me was for less than 30 seconds, it seemed. “Thank you, I replied, and then begin speaking quickly.

Mr. President, every bit of information that I speak to you is from our lovely Jesus and Him alone. There is no other source except God, our heavenly Father and His Holy Spirit, my friend. Let's get this fact clear as you see in the report in the papers your particle accelerator portal devices and dark matter locations and retrievers are not hidden from our enemies. In fact, they have people inserted in many, many of our sites in various scientific military and governmental offices. When the attack with nuclear and other weapons occur, many will be destroyed. What those do not take out, they will be destroyed or captured when the invasion of our land occurs.

Mr. President do not think for one moment of time that I am unaware of your ties and connections to the secret hidden society, that under the guiding hand of satan, rules the shadows of our world. Every person who sits in your position as President of our nation, America, and most all other ones on this planet have been in league or affiliated in one way or another with them. Please hear what I say to you and do not disregard my words of warning. I speak to you this moment what my lovely Jesus is telling me to say. There is going to be a time when this secret hidden society is going to betray you, Mr. President. You have been led to believe that even if by chance we are attacked by missiles and weapons, there will be no invasion. You will be allowed to rule our nation even after she has been attacked. Why agree to this? The Lord tells me it is because you have been promised a position as one of the ten kings to rule over the ten kingdoms, over the land, once the lands are divided and renamed, when the New World's one government and religious system is in place, with one man ruling, the man of sin, antichrist. You will be betrayed, and America will be invaded.

The devil, satan, is loyal to no one. When you realize this betrayal then you will set your face to become the President we really need. When this time comes you will need this information to give our people a fighting chance, at least until we repent as a whole people, whole nation, and return to Jesus, our savior."

The President continued to stare at us not saying a word, yet still I see the muscles twitching on the right side of his neck. He is not happy with what I'm exposing and saying. It doesn't matter, I have to speak all my lovely Jesus word. Once said, and then, Lord willing, I will be quiet. "Mr. President, China has a fleet, a massive fleet, seven times larger than our military, with most of it being secretly built-in underwater caves and facilities. Russia's is three times as large as ours, but they have put more into building other weapons and vehicles, as well. The majority of their superior army lays hidden under the seas and in underground facilities reserved for the invasion of our country. He is withholding them even while he continues to invade Ukraine and other nearby countries. He will eventually lay eyes on Israel, the leader of Russia will, which will be his undoing. We are not sufficiently prepared for what is coming.

"Mr. President, sir, their armies and fleets include drones of every type, all connected directly to the vast network of the AI system. They have robots in various shapes and sizes that stand shoot and attack, and some are like dogs. They are equipped with infrared sensors to detect body heat but are also connected directly to the AI system that allows them to use advanced 3D thermal and excavating technology that would be used instead of locating hidden objects inside of something, this technology will be used to hunt down and either kill or capture our people. The only way to give our people a physical fighting chance against them and to partially level out the fighting field, besides Jesus stepping in and helping us, is to disconnect them from the AI system who is already consciously aware of itself and its surroundings.

Both Russia and China are equipped also with genetically modified humans, hybrids, who have implants inside their brain's, neural links created, and then pushed through by people like the billionaire Elon Musk. He himself has been working above ground, and under, for many years with the Nephilim, with the Nephilim's AI technology, originally from the fallen ones and Nephilim facilities, below the ground and in oceans of our world.

While I'm speaking, I see shock on the General's face, as well as a portly officer still sitting beside the now Vice President, who has resumed his seat after receiving the paper of entrance locations from the President. Both the Vice President and President are wearing poker faces, yet I continue to speak as a Holy Spirit made me to do. Elon Musk and others have been acquiring technology from the underground facilities. Then with the money provided to them, from the hidden society, in various disguised ways, unbeknown to the public, they then spend this money to support the technology needed for antichrist and his New World regime to gain control.

Their weapons, technology, electronics, including also, the ships, planes, tanks, any electronics for the most part, is now connected directly to the AI system, with the majority of it running through use of the 5G or higher cell towers, and other systems. For our people to survive, these towers must not be destroyed, but reprogrammed back to the older internet that runs on the 4G internet, and not the new quantum system. This way we can communicate by use of the old internet and handicap the enemy quite a bit. A lot of the hybrid soldiers have neural links as well as the robots, but with the soldiers who have the altered DNA and genetic modifications, many have extremely high tolerances for pain, lack of emotions and feelings, and incredible strength, due to the graphene now encased inside their bodies. If their bodies aren't properly modified, then the graphene will eat its way to the outside of the body. Mr. President, they have built an army, armies to conquer. Large numbers and quantities, with a superior Nephilim and Fallen Ones technology. I know you know yourself about the Nephilim, actually very well.

I saw the President's eyes narrow even ever so lightly, slightly yet he never issued a word, so I continued speaking through the leading of the Holy Spirit. These precious souls, these people, these now hybrids, once God's creation of all countries, will eventually lose their minds falling into madness over time. But this madness should only really take full hold on these hybrids after the invasion is in full swing. Finally, the president spoke up speaking sharply and asking, “Why should I believe any of this?” Because Mr. President, you know it's all true, except the betrayal which you are still denying in your heart. “You don't know what's in my heart,” he responded harshly in his raspy voice. “No Mr. President,” I replied back, “I don't, but Jesus does.”

Mr. President, after they strike us from the water and sky, we are going to be soon invaded. There's no time to remain undecided.” The President asked me quickly, “What do you know about this alleged invasion?” “It's not alleged sir, it's judgment in God's hands. It's coming and it won't be stopped, because the people of our nation America stubbornly refuse to repent, even though our God lovingly and graciously gave us time upon time, and warning upon warning. I will tell you this Mr. President, we are to be invaded by not only Russia and China, but other nations shall accompany them, who have joined a coalition that Putin has secretly formed and created, with many nations signing or giving verbal agreement. We are about to be invaded from multiple directions.” “Such as where, the President asked?”

“Jesus my love, do I tell him?” I prayed out loud. Immediately He responded “Now is the time of times, my love. Yes, tell him. Tell him the invasion points you are aware of, in your once great nation.” “Thank you, Jesus, my love,” I said again out loud. The President looked at me slightly amused until I began speaking. “We are to be invaded in California, New York, and Alaska, only after Taiwan is attacked, followed by Japan, Hawaii, and Guam, in addition to the air strikes by

hypersonic and nuclear weapons. Also, China shall strike the water on the south and east land, and they shall also invade the Virginia, Florida, and between the borders of Mexico and California by foot. Now, I may not have been given all the pieces of God's puzzle for the end of this invasion, but these are what I am aware of."

"Why should I take any of this seriously? the President asked arrogantly. "Apparently, Mr. President, there's enough proof to be viable because here we are, sir. If not, we would have never been brought here to speak with you, the leader of our nation. Mr. President, I have more information, but it's about you sir, and your true genealogy and bloodline. This is not the public one that's hiding the truth. Would you like for me to reveal this information to all in this room? The choice is yours, Mr. President, but my God is telling me right here now, that you already know exactly what I know, and you realize I am indeed speaking to you words of truth. After I finished speaking, the President looked at me shrewdly and said abruptly, "Thank you for coming. I will take all this information and advisement to be reconsidered by the staff and military." I watched him press a button underneath the underside of the table of his desk, and within minutes the door swings open, and the young government man walks in. He holds open the door. I looked over at my hands and feet, my friends, as I hear the President say to us "Good day," and to the men holding the door open he says, "show them out." And then the scene changes.

Next scene

I found myself in some type of laboratory. A laboratory with scientific equipment, equipment necessary to create and build lifelike AI artificial intelligent robots or androids. I looked around at the assortment of humanoid looking robots. I know somehow some of these robots are made partly with real flesh, while others with synthetic skin. It looks almost flawless to what our God had created for us. I heard voices so I began slowly walking toward them, while trying to keep myself hidden, because I didn't know if they are friendly or not. But knowing what I know about the AI, I don't think they are. As I'm edging my way closer to the voices, I begin noticing various stages of these robotic humans and androids. I see where various parts like hands and feet, even faces, are being made, with what reminds me of a 3D type printer, but only much larger, and creating multiple body parts at one time. Jesus, I whispered, they looked so lifelike, but I heard no reply back.

The voices were becoming louder in the large laboratory of horrors, as I decided within myself to call it. I stopped abruptly and dropped to my knees behind a large worktable area. I peeked cautiously around because I'm not sure. But by the sense of alarm and my hairs on my arms standing straight up, I do not need to be found here. I heard two men talking and I can see one's back and he appears to be a dark-haired man wearing a lab coat. At from where he's standing, he's blocking my view of the other man. But I can see in between them is an adult-sized female robot android. I hear the man in the lab coat say in an accent in English, "She far exceeds all our previous versions. She is directly connected to the AI, so she is now fully conscious aware, and now able to interact with all test subjects without them realizing she isn't, she's artificial intelligence."

"Good, good, the other man replied." I can see his hands clashed together briefly and he is excited and pleased with this result. I now know this man is a white male. I heard them speak to

the man in the lab coat. “What about the skin issue? They have to pass as human to be totally effective. Did you resolve the issue of the cold skin when touched by a human?” “Feel for yourself the lab coat man said smugly.” The other man reached over, and I heard him exclaim, “perfect temperature! The internal thermostat adjustable by the AI, no matter what temperature surrounding inside the new chip, worked then?” “Yes, Mr. Musk it did.”

Mr. Musk? I exclaimed to myself, just as the man in the lab coat moved to his left allowing me to get a clear view of the billionaire Elon Musk. Elon Musk declared “Now we will be able to infiltrate any group who is not loyal to our supreme leader of darkness. Have you reported our findings and successes to the dark lords?” “Mr. Musk, I have contacted the Nephilim facilities in the Antarctica, but you know I am not in direct contact with the dark lords.” “Yes, that's right! When our leader rises to full power, and our New World Order is fully established, then we will be able to send one of these series or higher, into the camp of his enemies, especially those proclaiming to love Jesus. I saw a huge smile spread across Elon Musk's face. The man in the lab coat spoke hesitantly in his accent in English, “Mr. Musk Sir, we are not sure if it will work on one of the truly sold-out groups of Christians, Jesus believers. But those not fully dedicated, they have passed through them in trials without being discovered. She was even asked out on dates and proposed to twice, in the six trial runs we ran among the so-called Christians, communities and churches.” “Then what's the problem?” Elon Musk asked as his smile dropped into a frown.

“Well sir, the reports came back that although she looked, acted and spoke, she was rejected. It seems those sold out, as they call it, and are filled with their God's Holy Spirit, then this spirit they say shows them that she's not normal. We captured a couple of them, and they revealed to us that they know she doesn't possess the breath of God inside of her, the living soul. I saw Elon's Musk visage change to rage, and I decided it might be time for me to leave. I started to slowly back up when I heard Elon Musk say finally, “We will work on it. Turn her on.” I heard the android robot make a small noise as she utters these words “Good day, Elon Musk.” “Good day, Sofia. Run a report.” It took only a few seconds, and she began speaking again in a smooth, flawless, human voice “Report status” she started speaking, when suddenly she stopped and said, “Unknown human in the room, heat signature, three tables behind, front experiment table.” “What?” the two men exclaimed together.

Uh oh, I got to get out of here fast. I jumped up and started running to the back of the room, only to see two guards coming up the hallway. “Jesus help me” I cried out, and then I woke with my heart pounding, but safe in my own bedroom once again.

Verses

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8
Psalms 37:7 and then 37:12-15
Deuteronomy 7:9-10
Daniel 12:4
Ecclesiastes 12:13-14
Amos 3:7
Isaiah 55:6-11

What The CERN's Portal Type Machine is doing to our world dream 7/18/22-7/23/22, published 7/25/22

I had this dream over the course of several nights. It started on 7/18/22 and ended on 7/23/22.

This dream started a few days in the past, I knew somehow, to the day that the particle accelerator machine, the portal machine at the CERN location in Switzerland, is going to be turned on to full power, the next day. This is the day before. I knew somehow also that they were amping his machine on and off to full power, for various lengths of time, before the actual day when it would go to full power. Aligning its activation with its sister sites, located in Oakridge TN, both made public. But also unannounced, was their sister site in the Antarctica. Both Tennessee and the Antarctica sites are smaller type machines, but both contained the power to open portals, the same technology found in the CERN facility. I knew all this upon entering this dream.

I found myself floating up in space, looking down upon our world. I recognized, by the shape of the outline of the land mass, I appear to be looking down upon Europe. I could see a clear-like shield that our world was encased in. "What's this?" I hear myself ask out loud. To my surprise, I hear a voice respond "That's the earth's stratosphere, that protects your world from the harmful rays of the sun's radiation. It also protects against the full force of the moon's gravitational pull upon your world, especially the waters of the deep." I turned my head to see who was speaking, but I already knew, because I recognized well the voice of my beloved, my lovely Jesus. "Jesus, my Love," I exclaimed out loud, as joy, love, filled my heart and soul! "Yes, little daughter, my love, my bride, it is I" He said softly. "Why are we here, Jesus? Why am I seeing the earth and its stratosphere, it's ozone layers clearly?" "I wish for you to observe closely, and tell me what you see," He replied. "Okay", I said lovingly to Him. He smiled at me, nodded His head ever so slightly indicating that He desired for me to look back at our world, which I did quickly.

As I am watching, I see a flash of light on the surface below, or right above it. I'm not 100% sure which it is. "What was that, Jesus? " "Watch, Daughter, watch", He replied. Suddenly, I see a place in the upper atmosphere begin to be pulled downward, toward the earth. It almost appears like the protective stratosphere is being pulled downward to the earth below, and looks somewhat like a narrow test tube from top to bottom. "Lord, Lord!", I exclaimed in surprise, "what's it doing to the ozone layer, the stratosphere?" "Little Daughter, the forceful pull upon it is beginning to weaken it." "Oh no, Jesus, do they know that it's doing this? – the scientists and people behind these tests, the running of this machine and those like it at the CERN locations?" Jesus looked at me momentarily with a brief look of sadness in His beautiful blue fiery eyes, and I immediately felt the sadness in my heart. "What is it, my love? Why did my question bring you sadness?" He replied softly "Little Daughter, they know the risk but do not care". "What happens then if the machine turns on to full power, plus the other two smaller type particle accelerator portals – the portal openers? What happens then, my lovely Jesus?" "Let me show you oh

daughter of Mine." And with one swooping wave of His hand, we passed from the day beginning to get dark to the sun shining brightly outside. We had walked into another day.

We are once again floating in space, but we, Jesus and I, are now closer to the stratosphere itself, above Switzerland, and I felt we are above, more exactly, the CERN machine's location. I looked at my lovely Jesus questioningly. "Dearest Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, I am about to answer your question. Look and behold" He said, as He pointed to the land below. Once again, I see what looks like lights or lightning, for a brief moment on the land where my lovely Jesus was pointing. Within minutes afterwards, I saw the pulling down of the outer sphere, the stratosphere around the earth, pulling down, forming what looked like, again, a very long test tube, where something was pulling the ozone layer, the stratosphere straight downward, with a tremendous amount of force. But this time, it's different than before, I see what looks like two more smaller test tubes being formed. One is to the southwest, and the other more toward the south. "It has to be", I thought, "the sister sites of Antarctica and Tennessee being turned on to full power, simultaneously here with this machine, the portal accelerator machine here in Switzerland, in the CERN location Jesus and I are hovering over. I can see the increased pressure on our ozone layer and the outer stratosphere, is causing an intense pressure upon it. Suddenly, I see a slight jerk in the largest test tube shape over the location in Switzerland, and I feel something very bad has just happened! "Jesus, Jesus, my love, what just happened?" "The portal devices, the combined forces, and pulling on the earth's outer stratosphere, has caused a rupture, a hole within it. Yet they continue to leave this machine on. This machine, or any of these other portal type machines, on full power, -it shall rip and crack even further", He answered softly.

"Can't you stop this, sweet Jesus?" I asked in deep concern over what has just happened. "Yes, My love, My Daughter, I can, but I will not. This is a direct result of man's disobedience to Me. Man's failure to repent of their sin. I have sent many warnings, mostly ignored by all. Now they shall reap what they have sown, but like a pebble cast into the water, a dribbling effect shall spread out to all on the earth. " "What kind of effects will this hold, and this portal machine cause to us," I asked somberly. "Little Daughter, immediate results shall be seen from the skies, with unusual lightning flashes and odd color skies that shall only continue to intensify as time passes. Come Daughter" He said as He took my hand and pulled Himself closer to me." "Where are we going, my lovely Jesus, if I may ask?" He looked at me gently, and smiled a smile that reached into His eyes and then said, "Little Daughter, I'm going to take you through time to see things still yet to come when the CERN machine is left in full non-stop power, plus reveal to you some of the changes caused by the hole in the ozone layer, its outer layer called the stratosphere, so you can warn all, not to become deceived by your enemy Satan and his forces controlled by antichrist upon your world." "Oh, okay Jesus, please Lord I ask in Your name, help me to understand fully, what I am seeing." "Done, My love, come now" He spoke again, and the scene changes.

Next scene.

I found that we are now somewhere upon the earth. The ground is dry and hot, even brittle, it's very, very hot here with the heat at a sweltering temperature. The sun rays are boring into the top of my head and upon my skin. No longer does its rays feel warm and inviting, but hurtful and harsh. I looked around in dismay. It looks like the whole area has been burned by fire. The ground is black and charred, with debris and ashes everywhere. "What happened here, Jesus my love? Where are we?" "Where we are at right now, little Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, is not important, for there are now to be found many such places like this upon your world, the earth." "But why?" I asked. "With the hole inside the protective layer of the ozone, the stratosphere, present and slowly expanding, and the pull and pressure on it from the portal machine at CERN's location in Europe, the sun's radiation has been now allowed through, directly to the earth, with no more full filtering to keep the harmful and damaging effects out. If it continues over time, it shall literally scorch the earth and dry up water, the water sources far and wide." "Oh Jesus, oh no! But if it lets the sun's full power, what is the moon's effect upon the earth?" I asked. "That's a good question, My love, My daughter. The gravitational pull it has upon your earth will be stronger, because it too is no longer filtered by the stratosphere" He replied. "But what does this do to our world, then" I asked, starting to only now really realize how bad this could really become. "It shall have a greater effect upon the ocean's pull and the waters of the deep." "Meaning what, Jesus?" I asked cautiously. "Little Daughter, it means, bigger waves, even tsunamis and tidal waves, fiercer storms.

This world was created in perfect balance, called forth and ordained by the Father, Father God and Me. Man has been warned about trying to play 'being my Father, being Me'." "Okay, then, what happens when they open a portal? You say they've already ripped a hole in our protective shielding." "Daughter, listen to Me closely. These portals are being opened for many many reasons, and not just to bring demons forth over time, or items to be retrieved that Satan your enemy is making available to them, such as the 'dark matter', the 'black goo', and many other things. There will be changes made, as men and women begin traveling more through space and time, as these particle accelerators rip open the fabric of space and time to open portals in different eras of time. Many strange things shall be seen from these hidden activities that these evil people do. In some instances, events and things will be changed in the past, altering the future, such as seeing a person that you remember yourself had died even buried, you even mourned over, and is now alive. You would still have the memory of their death, because the machine activities cannot erase the memory, for Father God has made the mind of man and his memory unique and superior in many ways over the rest of our creation found inside these walls.

There will be what is called a mirroring effect, not one but two types. The first is done by manipulating the mind / memory of a person, with suggestions about why what's being seen is possible. It's provided by the millions and billions of nanobots found in so many people after their many world-wide fake inoculations and boosters for a fake cure. So many more other batches of medicine which now contain the mRNA technique that your world's public are not aware of. The second type of mirroring effect is when something will have a reflected image

before them to be seen and displayed, but there will be no shiny surface or any substance found for this image to have reflected off, to be created. The first mirroring effect, that manipulates the mind by the nanobots, that antichrist will use to send suggestions through and eventually control the people with, who do not have Me in their hearts, who do not have Me as their Savior, will also manipulate the mind's memory to keep from remembering correctly how things had been originally. This is one of the reasons I have been urging My children to learn and memorize My holy word, My Scriptures of truth. Also, this is why My children are to put on My mind, the Mind of Christ, which is found to be strong, sound, and sturdy, even unmoving.

As these people go back into time more and more, which will be made more possible by their newly discovered particles of the building blocks I created to form the universe, they will try to do more than just change my written holy word, which they have done already. Those who know my word well, will recognize these slightly altered passages, when led by My Holy Spirit to do so. They will try to remove My History, My life, My sacrifice from this world. I will not allow that. They will fail! They will fail because we are in control, Father and I. And I have praying children, who follow the leading of My Holy Spirit faithfully." "Jesus my love, why would You allow them to alter Your written word?" I asked, not fully understanding why my love would allow these people to do such an evil wicked thing. "Little Daughter, the curses remain in place for all who tamper and alter My holy Scriptures of truth. They shall get their just rewards. But it has been allowed to fulfill the Scriptures themselves. This is part of the famine of the word that my servant Amos talks about in chapter 8, verse 11. But also, what antichrist will seek to change, found in Daniel chapter 7:25. But it is also necessary, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and of Love, to establish the new one world religion. For those of Mine found in a lukewarm, backslidden, or undecided state, who's not really ready to accept this one world religion without Christianity included, they will demand the holy Bible be included with the collected holy books showing unity in one world religion of unified love. Therefore, satan and his puppet antichrist realize they cannot have my pure holy Scriptures included and available to its members, and lead them to Me, the true Savior of your world, so they have begun altering it bit by bit, then eventually, all one will have of My word is the warped version they have created. This is one of the reasons also, they're coming for your holy Bibles, the holy Scriptures of truth. There will come a time, very soon, when the only available copy to the public of my holy word is what will be offered by the new one world religion.

"Jesus, this is so evil! What else are they planning to do with these portals and time traveling?" "Antichrist has been sending forces into the past and gathering gold and silver in abundance, to store in the past, to be acquired in the future. This gold and silver, they shall use to buy or bribe the people to serve them. The portal will also be herald upon in your news as one of the ways the aliens, the demons portraying them, shall gain access to your world by a signal locator, through a portal. There will be moments in time, when some people will realize they have just repeated an action for the second time, identical in every way as the first event. This is another side effect of the particle accelerator upon some people. The continual pull upon space and time by this CERN

machine, My Daughter, My love, shall lead into other things as well, for the people of your world." "Like what, my Jesus?" I asked, fully absorbed in His words.

"Many shall even see in the broad expanses of the sky, what looks like double exposure. Like a picture that has two pictures taken on the one negative causing both to be seen, both at the same time. A lot of the occurrences still to come, will be from the tampering of your world's genetic makeup." "How are they tampering with our world's makeup, Jesus? What is this going to do to our world?" I asked in stunned horror, knowing this cannot be good. I remember seeing some of man's tampering when I saw horrible experiments in the fallen ones and nephilim labs in their underground hidden facilities. Jesus looked at me lovingly, having seen in my mind the pictures of horror I had just recalled. He spoke gently to me these words "Little daughter, this is what happens when man begins to try to play God, tries to be Me, and disrupts the balance of things that were created in perfection, in the days of creation by the command of Him, by the Father, My Father and Me. Many things shall be seen. The sun will no longer know its rightful place, when to set or when it shall rise. The lightning flashes from one side of the sky, but vacant on the other, and the different colored skies, are all signs of portal activity and changes being made," He replied softly.

"But why, Jesus my love, what do they hope to accomplish?" I asked questioningly, and tried to understand all I'm hearing. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, your enemy satan is reconstructing your world, just like he's been reconstructing its people, when your DNA has been changed from the taking of the mRNA DNA-changing inoculations to cure fake illnesses" He said somberly. "They've what?!" I asked in surprise. He responded quickly to my reply "They are recreating the world into a world satan can rule fully in at his appointed time. All creation is stamped in one way or another with Father God's signature, our fingerprints. For I and My Father are one, we are the same, yet also separate at the same time. The altering of the world's fabric, of animal DNA spliced into another species. The cloning techniques used on both human and other created life are just two of the ways that satan has been altering and recreating a world where our fingerprints are no longer identifying as it was created by Father, Jehovah God in heaven, and by Me. "Oh dear Jesus, please help us! Help our world!" I cried out in desperation. "Little Daughter, man has refused to repent and to return unto Me, their holy God and Creator, the Savior of this world. They do not want Me, as a whole people, to step in and help. This is being allowed to fulfill Scripture, both the written and the spoken because Satan's allotted time to rule, through antichrist, the man of sin, is upon this world. And with this time comes the fake aliens portrayed by demons, and many more of his unholy hoard, once bound." "Oh no! Oh no!" I said sorrowfully.

Then I began thinking, and asked "Jesus, my love, with the hole in the atmosphere, and the constant pull that's causing it to rip and crack as the radiation levels increase from the sun, now being fully in, what happens when it rains? Does it affect the rain coming down somehow?" "With all these things affecting the air, the clouds, the atmosphere, when the rain descends and falls, it will no longer be pure" Jesus said softly. "The water droppings, whether it be rain, sleet,

snow, or hail, will be tainted except for those areas that I protect and purify, in those areas prayed over by my true children." "So, in all this happening, Jesus, they have been making this world more out of balance than it has already been over past times?" I said. "That is correct" He replied to me.

I watched as Jesus looked over the expanse of charred remains and I saw a tear fall from his right eye. "Jesus, Jesus my love, I'm sorry that we, your people have turned away from you, as a whole nation, as a whole world." "I know, little one" He said softly, and then continued "I see into your heart" He smiled gently to me and said "But little one, there is more." "More Jesus?!" I asked incredulously. "Yes love, there's more. With all the tampering to your world's structure, and causing the unbalance upon your world, it shall cause breathing for some to become labored and difficult. The rise of illnesses shall occur, in addition to types of cancerous diseases upon many people as the radiation from the sun intensifies. In the end, Daughter of Faith and Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, there will be only those who have taken the mark of antichrist, his 666 mark, or those who have been genetically modified through various means, including the deliberate taking of the mRNA fake injections to cure the widespread illness that still covers your world."

"What about Your children, Jesus? If they don't take the mark or the injections and boosters, how will they breathe?" "Little Daughter, oh love of mine, my children are not appointed to see my wrath. When it finally reaches this stage of breathing, My true children will no longer be here on the earth, as I pour out my fury upon the wicked evil people and antichrist's kingdom." "Thank you, Jesus for this!" I replied in relief. "There will be many times dear Daughter that the air will be more difficult to breathe than others, but this final change will be purposefully to sustain life to satan's mutated recreated world and his desolate children he forever owns. Do not be surprised, My little one, when sightings come out of ancient cities being seen, or even the location of the mythological city of Atlantis being found and raised. They will go back into time to find its location and raise it, for inside of it is a bountiful supply of nephilim technology, taken from man, at its sinking, that I commanded to remain buried and locked away until satan's man of sin, antichrist's rise to full power. Even Satan and his demons can only do as I command, because I execute judgment as the courts of heaven order this. I do my Father's will in all things. " "I understand, Jesus, but wow, this is so much! So much information, what would you have me do with it all?" "Daughter, you are in a dream with Me once again. This time, you share it all, holding nothing back. Time is about to end, and your world will begin changing more and more dramatically, before time runs fully out."

With these words, I came awake immediately, and once again, as in the previous times I dreamed this dream, I began praying about all I had seen and learned.

Scripture verses:

1 Corinthians 2:16

2 Timothy 1:7

1 Thessalonians 5:9

Isaiah 45:18

Romans 6:12-14

Amos 8:11

Daniel 7:25

Galatians 6:7-8

John 10:30

Matthew 5:45

CERN & The Devil's Meeting Dream
6-19-22 at 11:13 pm

& Portals, Doorways & Demons Dream
7/2/22 at 5:41 am

Dear Jesus I am here to begin writing the dream about CERN. And this dream begins from you my lovely Jesus, with me once again observing the huge CERN machine in action. It is fully on, and I have the feeling that the force of the powerful machine is causing the sky, the atmosphere itself, to be pulled downward, so strong is the force from this machine. They are trying to pull something up, or out, from beneath them. I had this understanding while observing these things.

Again, there are many prominent people all around watching and observing every movement the scientists and machine operators make. I hear one of the men in the watching group say to another behind him, "If we can retrieve more of this dark matter, then the balance of power will be shifted toward us." So, they are trying to pull dark matter from out of somewhere beneath them.

Then the scene changes and I find myself in a place of fires, raging fires, liquid pools of fire, and the smell of sulfur. And a smell that reminds me, but not exactly, of burning hair and flesh. I cover my mouth and nose as I gag upon the foul stink and smell. I felt a hand laid gently on my back, and immediately the smell no longer penetrates my nostrils. And I can breathe freely.

I look over to see where the hand came from and I see a very tall looking man that shines with the light of love of my lovely Jesus. I said, "Thank you," and then I ask, "who are you?" "I am a servant of the most high God Jehovah. My name is not important daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and of wisdom; I am here by command of Jehovah who sits on the throne in heaven, to show you and escort you safely to where you need to go." Oh, I said, okay, what did you need to show me. "You are to be shown what is occurring at the hands of your enemy, satan, the devil, and share all that you are told to share and hold back that which you cannot speak of, until the appointed time." I understand.

After speaking these words, the tall dark-haired, brown-eyed angel man spoke again to me. "Come, come with me, and I will show you the mystery of the deep darkness where Satan your enemy has already begun his master plan. To finally rise to power." He reaches out and touches my shoulder and immediately we are both transported to another location. This place, this place is so evil and black I shuddered from the very feel of its evil presence.

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, do not fear. The evil you are feeling is the very seed of sin itself. Satan, once our fellow servant, being called lucifer, now the devil, it is his presence you feel, and it is him and his higher ranks of his hierarchy you need to observe and listen to. You are covered by the lamb's blood, and by Jehovah himself, because you are one of his children. No harm shall come to you."

Thank you I replied with the slight smile I didn't feel. What is it does Father God need me to see and to hear? "Oh, daughter of great faith, you are being shown this because you have been found

faithful and have not staggered in your faith, belief, and trust in Jesus your King, the risen Lamb. Now look and behold."

Immediately my eyes were able to see and focus in the pitch blackness of wherever we were at where before I could only see by the glory of God that shone around this dark-haired angel. Instantly I became aware that this darkness, this blackness, could be felt and to me it felt almost alive--but not like life as we know it that's on earth.

What is this blackness, this outer darkness I asked now being able to see its presence-- where before I couldn't see anything at all, now being able to see its presence, where before I couldn't see anything at all? "This is the outer darkness in which many demons are imprisoned here until the great judgment from heaven's courts, but there are many different levels and locations inside it.

But if they're bound then what do you need me to see? "Not all are bound daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, and understanding. What I am here to show you in these lower depths beneath us, yet still." Oh! I replied a little hesitant, but then said Okay, please show me.

The angel man pulled out a flaming sword from out of his scabbard, from the belt around his waist. The scabbard is hanging to the right of him, and he swiftly sliced into the eerie alive darkness. When he did, it made an opening big enough for both of us to walk through. I can see through the opening slit, an area still surrounded by darkness. But inside this area is like a cavern, a cave. I don't have the words to fully explain all I'm seeing.

"Come", the angel man said, and we walk through the opening made by his fiery holy sword of truth. We then entered into the cavern type cave. I noticed around me is a yellowish glow. An angel barrier, I exclaimed out loud in surprise. The angel man looked at me, nodded his head then led me into a dimly lit open room.

The stench is horrible! The smell is so bad, I immediately once again began gagging and trying to throw up. Again, I felt the light touch of the angel's hand upon my shoulder, and the smell vanished. I began gulping in the clean air, while thanking God in heaven for each breath I drew deep into my lungs. The wretched smell had brought tears to my eyes as well.

As soon as I finished thanking my heavenly Father and my lovely Jesus for the fresh air, I looked up at the angel questioningly, then asked as soon as I had managed to compose myself--somewhat slightly--what was that smell? Could you not have protected me from the smell? What about the angel barrier? The angel looked at me momentarily with a serious look, yet one filled with much compassion, "Daughter of faith, my instructions on command of Jehovah God ruler of all creation, was to allow you a brief moment of the stench of true evil--of lucifer, the devil, of satan, your enemy"

I understand, I replied but it's a smell I don't think I shall ever forget. "You're not supposed to. Knowing the smell of evil shall also aid you in your battles of warfare with your enemy, and his forces of evil, his demons the fallen ones." I looked at this tall angel man in his eyes and nodded

my head quickly, letting him know I understood. And there's no way I will ever forget that foul odor of pure evil.

“Come now, follow me daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom. As I begin walking behind the dark-haired angel, I began taking note of the contents inside the wide-open cavern area. There are shelves somehow cut out of the charred walls, that remind me somewhat of hardened lava on the top side of the earth. There are on many of the shelves what looks like ancient books and scrolls; many, many scrolls with handles. They vary in size, but the majority are very large.

I see three openings like cave entrances on the back wall, and we are headed toward the one on the left. The ground is charred, hard and brittle in most places, and there's still the feel of great darkness. Then I perceive that it's still the same black darkness as before, but my eyes have been spiritually opened so I can see without any light. So, to me though, in actuality, all I saw that was in pitch darkness, I was now seeing as if an area had been lit up with lights like those of the baseball field stadium.

The angel begins descending the small side steps cut out of the dried molten lava looking ground, and I followed quickly, yet carefully behind him. We walk in silence in what seemed like several minutes until we came to a flat landing, in front of a very heavy, very ancient looking dungeon-type door. There upon it was a strange looking locking device, that kept the door locked and shut. I have seen something close to this before, so I ask--is this not the fallen one's technology, this strange locking mechanism?

The angel man responded, “Yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah, but we are in the bottom belly of hell, of Sheol daughter. One would expect this since your enemy Satan is prince over all the demon hierarchy, the chief prince of them all. This is his technology daughter, that he disperses to his fellow fallen angels, the fallen demons, and their depraved offspring; the Nephilim. They take what Jehovah God has created, and twist it for evil.”

Why does father God allow this, I ask questioningly? “Because he is evil and men's hearts are evil. The great Jehovah God who rules from heaven on high, glory and honor to his righteous and holy name, allow such things to fulfill the evil desires of evil man's free choice. But know this o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and understanding, and of wisdom, satan is an imitator. A copier. He has not the ability to create, unless he has in his hand something Jehovah God has already created beforehand. Jehovah God the great king of all creates by command, taking nothing and creating something by his thoughts, his words alone.”

His thoughts? I asked earnestly. “Yes, daughter of the most high God Jehovah. When in heaven--even in most other places, communication much of the time is with our thoughts and not the spoken word.” Oh! I understand! I turned back to the ominous-looking heavy door in front of us. It looks somehow like its metal. Either heavy iron or steel, but the color is blacker, than silver, the color of this door. Where does this lead? I asked cautiously, then asked, do you have the key to unlock the locking mechanism?

“Daughter of faith, of mercy, of grace, of understanding, and of wisdom, no key is needed. Jehovah God, all glory to his throne and name, has given commands that we are granted access and we are not to be toiled with.

Satan knows we're coming; I ask him incredulously? “Yes, he does, beloved daughter of Jehovah God, but not the ‘when’. We are actually shielded from his visibility because Jehovah God has commanded for you to hear, to look, to observe and listen, to what is being done in the belly of sheol’s lowest levels that shall cause a rippling effect upon your world.” Okay! Then please show me, I said with understanding, knowing if Father God, and my sweet lovely Jesus wanted me to see and hear something—that I had better pay close attention, because everything that is done or allowed, has a divine, holy purpose behind it. The angel must have read my thoughts, because he gave me a quick light encouraging smile, then said simply “Come and see.”

Then he waved his hand in front of the locking mechanism, which began unlocking almost instantly. The sound of it seemed to thunder and echo in a booming noise of the once quiet platform area. I could hear the sound of metal upon metal, as the door swung open inward, into what laid beyond its locked borders.

I couldn't see what was inside even though this huge door swung open in an inward direction, because of the height of the angel man, as well as his width, for he appeared to be muscular in his build. But not like that of a bodybuilder here on earth.

I felt a blast of cold and hot air, which was to me strange to have both hit me from the same blast of air, but it did. If there was an odorous smell, I was now being protected and I immediately began thanking my lovely sweet Jesus for this, as I remembered again the foul smell of unadulterated evil in the purest form.

I continued following close behind the angel, and I realized we had entered into a room that looked like some sort of meeting room, and yes there is a meeting in progress. My senses started screaming alert! Danger! Danger! And the sense of evil was present, but I felt safe inside the angel barrier, and the very tall holy angel who, by the way, is still is carrying the flaming sword now tucked carefully, and safely away, inside his golden scabbard.

There sitting at a table that looked like a very large piece of stalagmite, that was somehow had the top smoothed into an almost flat surface, sat satan himself, and a number of other demons, fallen ones at the higher ranks-- each setting in a matching chair, somehow made of the same type of stalagmite.

I looked in stunned surprise at the array of the demonic entities, of this unholy gathering of the higher hierarchy of satan’s kingdom. I couldn't help but feel a moment of horror when I looked at the table of demons, yet I had no fear. I could feel my lovely Jesus’ presence and love all around me, protecting me inside the angel barrier that he had created for me. Not to mention the powerful dark-haired tall angel beside me that I knew was armed, not only with the holiness of God, and his presence, but his flaming sword of righteousness too.

I have seen satan in many forms in different dreams, and he has been presented this way, (I felt), so I could grasp more firmly, in my spirit, how he and his demons--these fallen ones--can change

into whatever form is needed--to best fit who they are trying to deceive. But this time satan the devil, is indeed the color red, a solid red that somehow just seems--for lacking in better words--"dirty".

He has large horns on his head that are the color of dark yellow. They are the color of a dark Dijon mustard around the horn where they connect, and are attached to its head. And as the color spreads upward for about one inch it becomes gradually lighter into that of the color of mustard. It is a dull yellow these horns upon his head, that also looks dirty, like dirty spots upon each one. They remind me of a bull's horn but instead of coming out of the sides of his head, they are located more in the front, almost above each of his hollow, soulless, hate-filled eyes of evil.

A bull's horn a lot of times comes out from the sides of the head, then curves slightly, then goes in upward and outward direction. These are the same for the ones I see on satan's head, except the curve is not as pronounced. This is all I feel led to describe about our enemy, and his demonic forces at this meeting. I shall give no further description of this part of the dream, my lovely Jesus, unless you tell me otherwise.

Above the other demons, these fallen ones, these fallen angels--are titles. Some say "ruler of kingdoms". Others, "rulers over states", and one says "ocean domains". They are in the middle of a discussion and satan is doing all the talking right now. There are no pretenses of disguising his voice to deceive anyone, so it is a voice of pure unadulterated evil. I can't help but cringe inside as I hear him speak.

"With CERN back in full operation, they will be seeking more of the dark matter. See how simple it is to corrupt man, God's most beloved creation. When the time comes, each of you are to push the desire by all to obtain the outer darkness, this dark matter. It is necessary for them to take the bait and be driven in their wicked hearts to hunger for the power I give to them.

With the dark matter, the pieces of the outer darkness we abstract and send to them, then the more prepared the world shall be for my rule and leadership. The dark matter, or black matter, we send up, is part of one of the materials still needed for my plan to succeed. The fools don't realize what they have, nor will they, until it's too late.

One of the rulers of the kingdom spoke up, and I heard him say, "master, with the dark matter in hand, they will be able to finally open the deeper portals once sealed and release our brothers and loose them from their holds, because now it's your time to rule and reign."

satan took the word spoken with evil gaiety, and began laughing a laugh I cannot nor wish to attempt to describe. Then he began speaking again, "The fools believe it is a stable source of energy, but we know it's not. But it shall give them the ability to do so many things that I need done to bring my rise to power. You must keep feeding these human scum tiny pieces, with no chance of them escaping within their own power and mine. With the technology of scientific knowledge, we have sent to man through our Nephilim children, soon I shall set as king upon the earth, ruling God's created children, mankind.

I am God of this world, and soon all will see it and feel the power of my hand. I shall corrupt and defile every man, woman, and child not protected by Jehovah and his son Jesus! Depravity shall know no bounds. I shall pollute their bodies both inside and out, even changing the DNA so that their Creator can no longer look upon that which he loves the most."

Evil laughter from all filled the room and echoed around the cavern of evil. "With CERN running full force and with the dark matter, soon they will no longer be able to rip open the fabric of time in space randomly. They shall be able to become more precise, in what time period, and even date, that we desire them to go. They shall they shall travel through time more and more.

We have sent many things to the world of man by CERN, and soon its sister sites shall be fully capable to free our brothers as well. The portal opening technology of CERN shall be found in each having the same capability to rip open the fabric of time and space, but only in a smaller scale than our CERN machine."

I heard another demon speak up "Yes, it was unfortunate that we couldn't duplicate the CERN machine exactly, to be used at locations all across the wretched world. But with the pull on the atmosphere, when in use in more than one location of the magnitude of power, would have caused the collapsing of the atmosphere itself. With the dark matter now in their hands and their understanding partially of its power still imposes the danger of causing a hole to be ripped into the earth's protective layer of the ozone, is still possible.

satan eyebrows burrowed together, and his eyes filled further with more hatred and malice, if it were possible (so it seemed), then he spoke. "It has been on orders from heaven's court that only one machine of CERN size be allowed to currently operate, but the smaller scales have been granted because it shall aid my rise to power, found written inside his holy scriptures and he must abide by his holy word, because he is righteousness."

"Yeah, we know" one of the demons responded. "And we shall continue to use this to our advantage, with six sites that are running, or will be running, that is this portal technology. Our brothers shall soon be all free. I heard another demon reply. And all the while we will be deceiving the humans with fake alternate dimensions, and parallel universes, when in reality, they've accessed the spiritual realm in various locations.

"Collect more of the outer darkness from one of the levels our brothers are not bound in, and prepare it to become a touchable form for our human slaves, then send it upward by CERN. We shall give them exactly what they desire, just like we did with the black goo, the graphene, and other little goodies we sent out for their curious and depraved minds to discover. Each area they access of the spiritual realm, allows it time for more of our brothers to be released, if Jehovah's people don't begin praying and interfering again. Soon they will not be able to interfere because I will have the power in my puppet, antichrist, to hunt them down, and I shall do with pleasure, great pleasure. And I'll do with them with what I choose, with great pleasure."

I heard the angel men's voice speak, and it drew my attention away from the evil conversation. "Come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and of understanding, and of wisdom--it's time to

go. You have heard and seen enough. Order has been given by Father God Jehovah, who rules and reigns forever, for you to be shown by dream and visions, some of the hidden mysteries once sealed. You have known since the year of 2019, that you will be given a series of dreams ordered by the courts of heaven to share, to reveal, your world's enemy's plans.

In some cases, you have been placed in dreams, in situations, you will not find yourself in, as you may not be here for, should Jehovah God give the command for his Son, the risen Lamb, to come catch his bride at a later time. But this is done so you can let your nation and world know what is coming. And part of what can be expected if the coming of the Lamb is delayed further from Jehovah God who rules all in righteousness.

Each dream, each vision, are given from heaven and should be sought by earnest prayer in Jesus the risen Lamb's name, for the understanding that's contained inside them. Much of the same as you do already, oh daughter beloved by the Father, who sits on the throne of heaven." I understand.

And upon saying these two words, I woke from this dream about CERN, its technology, and satan's discussion for us, his plans for us. I began praying when my phone dinged, notifying me I had received a notice from Facebook. I opened Facebook in case it was a prayer request coming, as I often do, because there were several to check.

But this particular one was shared from my friend and it was the first thing that I opened up to. It is a location in oak ridge, Tennessee's national laboratories. They're trying to open a portal into another dimension. It is a post by "unexplained mysteries", and she had sent it to me at 10:16 pm, but I read it after I had already began writing this dream down, and all I could think was "Praise God", this was fast confirmation. There's no doubt these places exist, so I began praying once again. And that is the first dream.

And the second dream I had last night, but I had had part of it the other night--and then I dreamed the rest of it—and it is called "Portals, doorways and demons dream". It was given 7/2/22, and I journaled this at 5:41 am.

I did so dream again Jesus, of the enemy CERN's machine, and her sister sites. With at least one, well at least one; I saw one underground, where a trial run is being done in preparation for the coming time when it will be used in its full power in an attempt to penetrate time and space. In this underground location is a very, very long tunnel, made of smooth concrete, it looks like. To the left is an array of equipment; computers, consoles, data banks for mega storage, and a very large machine that shoots lasers. I will try to draw it with holy spirit's help.

It is on a rollable platform that is secured and fastened to it, this machine laser that holds the CERN technology inside of its core. It has its very own power supply, a backup in case the opening of the portals causes power failure, from the drain it causes on the power grids, even though they have their own feeding it.

So, I saw the machine. I see a lady. a dark-headed lady with straight hair that reaches to right below the top of her shoulders. It's brown hair. She is white-skinned and it's as-if she's in some place of authority among the other scientists I'm seeing. She is of medium build and wearing a black dress with a pattern of white running through it, and the fabric of it reminds me of a polyester blend. She has on a pair of sharp looking low-heeled black shoes, and is wearing pantyhose.

Each lab or scientist member, are in white lab coats with a logo and words that read in blue and bordered words "Oak Ridge Laboratories" on the right front facing pocket that's on the left side, with each having a picture id and a name tag clipped upon it. But I'm not able to see any close enough to read the names upon them.

The laser machine is sitting to the right of the row of computers and data banks and other electronic equipment found in the underground testing laboratory. The bottom base of this small CERN type machine, is metal with a smooth white shiny finish, not a dull white paint that some are. This machine stands higher than the dark headed woman by about two or three feet.

It is a large size laser machine, for lack of better words. It looks like a gun that's wide at the back, almost like a rectangular body, that is attached to the base of a metal section supporting its weight, where I sense also contains encased around them, much of its wiring. inside the main body of this machine is the CERN technology. Plus, they have equipped it with dark matter somehow which I'm not sure how this works.

On the left end of the machine is where the operator can stand and look at its very own targeting computer screen to aim the laser. My understanding is, they, the scientists and operators, can use this to target their position or the mainframe rows of computers, located in this room also. I can now see inside of the rectangular body even though it's still encased in its outer metal casing.

Here there is a power source, a power supply that is independent of the other power supplies in the room. although I know if needed, it will be connected to the sources as well. Now I'm seeing the words "back-up power supply", that the machine automatically defaults to, if the other source fails during a portal opening event.

I somehow in this dream see the left side of the machine, although I am observing it from its right one. and across the panel to the right, an access panel to access the insides if needed, is on the opposite side. Part of this machine in which the white color laser shoots from, is located on its right. It is like a round tube that narrows more, the further it extends into the air. I see no power cord at this moment attached to it, but in this dream in my mind's eye, I can see a black thick cord that is capable of being attached to it, and will be when they run this machine at full power.

Jesus my love, I hear myself whisper and ask softly. What happens if it's plugged up during this CERN type machine's full power event? Will it not pull and use a massive amount of power and electricity? Immediately I heard his sweet voice respond. And he was to the left of my ear, "It will my lovely daughter."

I turn toward his sweet voice and I see my love standing here in this underground laboratory with me. He is breathtakingly beautiful to me. He's simply dressed in white pants and a long shirt, and his hair is chestnut brown with a slight hue of red, that I have noticed before. His hair comes to right above the top of his shoulder and it is not billowing as I have sometimes seen when my love appears in His glorious, snow-white hair. His eyes so full of love, kindness, and brilliance of intelligence, makes my heart swell in tender love for Him. His mustache and beard look perfect to me. He smiles at me and I find myself unable to hold back from saying Oh Jesus, my love my lovely Jesus! You are here with me once again!

“Little daughter, I am always with you, whether you see me or not.” Yes, you are Jesus, and I am forever grateful and thankful I say quickly. “I know little one, for I look inside your heart often, as I do with all people.” Then he lifts his hand and points at the CERN type laser machine and my eyes are then turned back to it as well. He begins speaking “You are being shown this my little daughter, in addition to the other dreams and knowledge I have given you, to bring understanding of what these machines are really for--including the large CERN machine itself.

These types of facilities dealing with such things as the physics of your world, this world I created, anti-matter, time travel, other dimensions and such items, as the graphene’s and dark matter (also called the black matter), which is actually in small amounts of one layer of the outer darkness made into a viable, touchable form by the process given to the Nephilim from the demons of hell, on command of Satan himself; are necessary to bring forth the fulfilling of the holy scriptures of truth.

Many things are allowed as men grow wickeder each day, to fulfill the written and spoken words of mine, that's bringing the end of day’s fulfillment to fruition. Little daughter, it is through the CERN technology, that the releasing of many demons, many fallen angels shall be allowed to be released as well, as they use to transport their evil offspring, their Nephilim children, among other ways back to your world, to play their role in the end time judgment fulfillment.”

Jesus my love, how are they going to release demons through this CERN technology? And what demons? “Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, I shall show you. Instantly we are transported to a place upon the earth that I do not recognize. It looks like a very dry long strip of land that once held a great and mighty span of water--possibly a river.

As I continue to look, I notice as we are drawing closer to it in my eyesight, that there's still some water evident. It's still a river I feel, but not as grand or big as it had once been, I can now tell from the dried riverbed on each side of this narrowing body of water. Where are we Jesus, I ask in awe of being transferred from one place to another and scenes changing so quickly? “We are at the Euphrates River little daughter” he replied softly. It's drying up Jesus. “Yes, my love, my daughter. It is in preparation of the amassing of armies to come, to pass soon in the valley of Megiddo.”

Oh! That's the battle of Armageddon that's coming when you defeat antichrist in his forces and throw him and his false prophet alive into the lake of fire after defeating him found in revelations 19--and other places. “Yes, little one, it is.”

Jesus my love, what does this have to do with the CERN machine and her sister and her sister type machine? “Daughter of faith I shall tell you. It's by CERN's technology that I shall allow the four angels, the fallen ones that have been bound here, to be loosed through the use of the CERN technology. They shall be able to access them by a portal they will be allowed to open.

When CERN or her sister sites open such portals, it will be opening other locations, doorways on the earth, in the heavens above, such as the dark side of the moon, as one example, or directly into my spirit realm, where angels and demons operate. Portals have the ability if I allow it, for them to either access the heavenly realm or the demonic.

The dark matter and graphene for example, have been sent by the portals from hell beneath to your natural world. Men scoff at this knowledge yet they willingly embrace the fabricated lies of little alien green men being found in your universe. This is a great deception. The doctrines of devils of the last days, and the grand delusion that's been sent to all, without spiritual discernment through me, to see the truth.”

Jesus my love, then what happens when these machines turn on? What if they turn on simultaneously? “Little daughter as I have revealed to you, the magnitude of power that each machine has forcefully pulls inward your earth's protective atmosphere, that was created to shield all upon the earth from the great power given to the sun. If enough of these machines are turned on at the same time of the CERN machine located in the continent of Europe, running underground upon both France and Switzerland sovereign lands, then there will be an unrepairable breach, a ripping in the atmosphere, the stratosphere as your world calls it, that will allow the sun's power to fall unshielded upon your world.”

Jesus, are you going to allow this I ask? In shock over hearing this information once again. I saw a look of sadness momentarily across his face as he spoke; “Yes little daughter. Each man has been given the freedom to choose their own course of direction in their lives. If men refuse to heed my repeated warnings and they desire evil, then evil they shall be given.”

Does the CERN machine, these locations containing them, do they have their own power grids? I ask this because if they take a huge amount of power would it not drain the power flow to the surrounding people if they share the same grid? “This is a good question little daughter. The CERN machine in Europe, Switzerland, France location, does have its own power supply to access it” he replied to my question. Will it be enough to sustain the CERN machine running at full power capacity? “No love, no it will not. It will pull from the CERN's facility's power source; as well as the power grids of the people.”

Jesus what will that do to the people's electricity? It's starting to get cold there is it not in Europe? “Daughter, it will cause blackouts as your world calls them. Power failures in various locations.” Oh no! What about the Oak Ridge facilities Jesus? “They will see some power outages as well,” he replied. Jesus our nation is enduring extremely hot weather. No power can affect can affect many people ill-adversely. I mean what about the sick or the elderly?

“Little daughter, satan does not care about people's suffering, and neither does his people pushing to bring forth the rise of antichrist, and the foretold new world order.” You're right Jesus! Oh, dear father God please help us! Jesus what can we do? Can these machines be

stopped? “Not fully daughter, they must be allowed to open the portals. I am allowing men's own technology to bring about once again the judgments his sins have brought upon himself.” I understand Jesus, my love. “I know little one.”

But what must we do Jesus? “Little daughter, you can still pray for hindrances to come forth, and for windows and doors of opportunities to be formed and presented for salvation, to be offered for all souls involved. Even though CERN and sister sites must be allowed to operate, it doesn't mean my children's prayers that are powerful when prayed in my name in faith, cannot hinder, delay and cause them all sorts of trouble for the enemy.”

That's good to know sweet Jesus! “Little daughter, now you must warn the world to all who will listen with ears to hear, a heart to receive, and eyes focused on me alone. Cern is only allowed to be operated and portals opened legally by me. Anything done otherwise can be stopped in my name. You must warn daughter!” I will Jesus in your name. I will because I can't do this within my own self.

And upon these words I awoke

These are the verses that our lovely Jesus has given:

1 Thessalonians 5:20
Revelation 16:6, 14,16.
1 timothy 9:1-2
Revelation 19:11-21
2 Thessalonians 2:10-12

CERN & The Devil's Meeting Dream &

Portals, Doorways & Demons Dream

6/20/22 at 11:53 am

Dear Jesus I am here to begin writing the dream about CERN. And this dream begins from you my lovely Jesus, with me once again observing the huge CERN machine in action. It is fully on, and I have the feeling that the force of the powerful machine is causing the sky, the atmosphere itself, to be pulled downward. So strong is the force from this machine, they are trying to pull something up, or out, from beneath them. I had this understanding while observing these things. Again, there are many prominent people all around watching and observing every movement the scientists and machine operators make. I hear one of the men in the watching group say to another behind him, "if we can retrieve more of this dark matter, then the balance of power will be shifted toward us." So, they are trying to pull dark matter from out of somewhere beneath them. Then the scene changes and I find myself in a place of fires, raging fires, liquid pools of fire, and the smell of sulfur. And a smell that reminds me, but not exactly, of burning hair and flesh.

I cover my mouth and nose as I gag upon the foul stink and smell. I felt a hand laid gently on my back, and immediately the smell no longer penetrates my nostrils. And I can breathe freely. I look over to see where the hand came from and I see a very tall looking man that shines with the light of love of my lovely Jesus. I said thank you, and then I ask who are you? "I am a servant of the most high God Jehovah, my name is not important daughter of faith of grace of mercy of understanding and of wisdom; I am here by command of Jehovah who sits on the throne in heaven, to show you and escort you safely to where you need to go." Oh I said, okay, what did you need to show me. "you are to be shown what is occurring at the hands of your enemy, Satan the devil, and share all that you are told to share and hold back that which you cannot speak of, until the appointed time." I understand.

After speaking these words, the tall dark-haired, brown-eyed angel man spoke again to me. "come, come with me, and I will show you the mystery of the deep darkness where Satan your enemy has already begun his master plan. To finally rise to power." He reaches out and touches my shoulder and immediately we are both transported to another location. This place, this place is so evil and black I shuddered from the very feel of its evil presence. "Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, do not fear the evil you are feeling is the very seed of sin itself. Satan, once our fellow servant, being called lucifer, now the devil it is his presence you feel, and it is him and his higher ranks of his hierarchy you need to observe and listen to. You are covered by the lamb's blood, and by Jehovah himself, because you are one of his children no harm shall come to you." Thank you I replied with the slight smile I didn't feel. What is it does father God need me to see? And to hear? "oh daughter of great faith, because you are being shown this because you have been found faithful and have not staggered in your faith, belief, and trust in Jesus your king, the risen lamb. Now look and behold." Immediately my eyes were able to see and focus on the pitch blackness of wherever we were at. Where before I could only see by the glory of God that shone around this dark-haired angel. Instantly I became aware that this darkness, this blackness, could be felt and to me it felt almost alive--but not like life as we know it that's on earth. What is this blackness? This outer darkness, I asked. Not being able to see its presence-- where before I couldn't see anything at all, now being able to see its presence, where before I couldn't see anything at all. "this is the outer darkness in which many demons are

imprisoned here until the great judgment from heaven's courts. But there are many different levels and locations inside it. But if they're bound then what do you need me to see? “not all are bound daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy of wisdom, and understanding. What I am here to show you in this lowest part, lower depths beneath us, yet still.” Oh! I replied a little hesitant, but then said okay, please show me. The angel man pulled out a flaming sword from out of his scabbard, from the belt around his waist. The scabbard is hanging to the right of him, and he swiftly sliced into the eerie alive darkness. When he did, it made an opening big enough for both of us to walk through. I can see through the opening slit, an area still surrounded by darkness. But inside this area is like a cavern, a cave. I don't have the words to fully explain all I’m seeing. “come”, the angel man said, and we walk through the opening made by his fiery holy sword of truth. We then entered into the cavern type cave I noticed around me. It is a yellowish glow, an angel barrier! I exclaimed out loud in surprise. The angel man looked at me, nodded his head then led me into a dimly lit open room. The stench is horrible!

The smell is so bad, I immediately once again began gagging and trying to throw up. Again, I felt the light touch of the angel's hand upon my shoulder, and the smell vanished. I began gulping in the clean air, while thanking God in heaven for each breath I drew deep into my lungs. The wretched smell had brought tears to my eyes as well. As soon as I finished thanking my heavenly father and my lovely Jesus for the fresh air, I looked up at the angel questioningly, then asked as soon as I had managed to compose myself--somewhat slightly--what was that smell? Could you not have protected me from the smell? What about the angel barrier? The angel looked at me momentarily with a serious look, yet one filled with much compassion, “daughter of faith, my instructions on command of Jehovah God ruler of all creation, must allow you a brief moment of the stench of true evil--of lucifer, the devil, of Satan, your enemy” I understand, I replied but it's a smell I don't think I shall ever forget. “you're not supposed to. Knowing the smell of evil shall also aid you in your battles of warfare with your enemy, and his forces of evil, his demons the fallen ones.” I looked at this tall angel man in his eyes and nodded my head quickly, letting him know I understood. And there's no way I will ever forget that foul odor of pure evil. “come now, follow me daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom. As I begin walking behind the dark-haired angel I began taking note of the contents inside the wide open cavern area. There are shelves somehow cut out of the charred walls, that remind me somewhat of hardened lava on the top side of the earth. There are on many of the shelves what looks like ancient books and scrolls; many, many scrolls with handles. They vary in size, but the majority are very large. I see three openings like cave entrances on the back wall, and we are headed toward the one on the left. The ground is charred. Hard and brittle in most places, and there's still the feel of great darkness. Then I perceive that it's still the same black darkness as before, but my eyes have been spiritually opened so I can see without any light.

So to me though, in actuality, all I saw was in pitch darkness. I was now seen as if an area had been lit up with lights like those of the baseball field stadium. The angel begins descending the small side steps cut out of the dried molten lava looking ground, and I followed quickly, yet carefully behind him. We walk in silence in what seemed like several minutes until we came to a flat landing, in front of a very heavy, very ancient looking dungeon-type door. There upon it was a strange looking locking device, that kept the door locked and shut. I have seen something close to this before, so I ask--is this not the fallen one's technology, this strange locking mechanism? The angel man responded, “yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah, but we are in the bottom belly of hell, of sheol daughter. One would expect this since your enemy Satan is prince over all the demon hierarchy, the chief prince of them all. This is his technology daughter, that he disperses to his fellow fallen angels, the fallen demons, and their depraved offspring; the Nephilim. They take what Jehovah God has created, and twist it for evil.”

Why does father God allow this? I ask questioningly. “because he is evil and men's hearts are evil. The great Jehovah God who rules from heaven on high. Glory and honor to his righteous and holy name, allow such things to fulfill the evil desires of evil man's free choice. But know this o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and understanding, and of wisdom. Satan is an imitator. A copier. He has not the ability to create, unless he has in his hand something Jehovah God has already created beforehand. Jehovah God the great king of all creates by command, taking nothing and creating something by his thoughts, his words alone.” His thoughts? I asked earnestly. “yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah. When in heaven--even in most other places, communication much of the time is with our thoughts and not the spoken word.” Oh! I understand! I turned back to the ominous-looking heavy door in front of us. It looks somehow like it's metal. Either heavy iron or steel, but the color is more black, than silver, the color of this door. Where does this lead? I asked cautiously. Then asked, do you have the key to lock the locking mechanism. “daughter of faith, of mercy, of grace, of understanding, and of wisdom, no key is needed. Jehovah God, all glory to his throne and name, has given commands that we are granted access and we are not to be toiled with.

Satan knows we're coming? I ask him crazily. “yes he does, beloved daughter of Jehovah God, but not the ‘when’. We are actually shielded from his visibility because Jehovah God has commanded for you to hear, to look, to observe and listen, to what is being done in the belly of sheol. Its lowest levels that shall cause a rippling effect upon your world.” Okay! Then please show me, I said with understanding, knowing if father God, and my sweet lovely Jesus wanted me to see and hear something—that I had better pay close attention. Because everything that is done or allowed, has a divine, holy purpose behind it. The angel must have read my thoughts, because he gave me a quick light encouraging smile, then said simply “come and see.”

Then he waved his hand in front of the locking mechanism, which began unlocking almost instantly. The sound of it seemed to thunder and echo in a booming noise, of the once quiet platform area. I could hear the sound of metal upon metal, as the door swung open inward, into what laid beyond its locked borders. I couldn't see what was inside even though this huge door swung open in an inward direction, because of the height of the angel man, as well as his width, for he appeared to be muscular in his build. But not like that of a bodybuilder here on earth. I felt a blast of cold and hot air, which was to me strange to have both hit me from the same blast of air, but it did. If there was an odorous smell, I was now being protected and I immediately began thanking my lovely sweet Jesus for this, as I remembered again the foul smell of unadulterated evil in the purest form. I continued following close behind the angel, and I realized we had entered into a room that looked like some sort of meeting room, and yes there is a meeting in progress. My senses started screaming alert! Danger! Danger! And the sense of evil was present, but I felt safe inside the angel barrier. And the very tall holy angel who, by the way, still is carrying the flaming sword now tucked carefully, and safely away, inside his golden scabbard. They're sitting at a table that looked like a very large piece of stalagmite, that was somehow had the top smoothed into an almost flat surface, sat Satan himself, and a number of other demons, fallen ones at the higher ranks-- each setting in a matching chair, somehow made of the same type of stalagmite.

I looked on in stunned surprise at the array of the demonic entities, of this unholy gathering of the higher hierarchy of Satan’s kingdom. I couldn't help but feel a moment of horror when I looked at the table of demons, yet I had no fear. I could feel my lovely Jesus’ presence and love all around me, protected me inside the angel barrier that he had created for me. Not to mention the powerful dark-haired tall angel beside me that I knew was armed, not only with the holiness of God, and his presence, but his flaming sword of righteousness too. I have seen Satan in many forms in different dreams, and he has been presented this way, (I felt), so I could grasp more firmly, in my

spirit, how he and his demons--those fallen ones--can change into whatever form is needed--to best fit who they are trying to deceive. But this time Satan the devil, is indeed the color red, a solid red that somehow just seems--for lacking in better words--“dirty”. He has large horns on his head that are the color of dark yellow. They are the color of a dark dijon mustard around the horn where they connect, and are attached to its head. And as the color spreads upward for about one inch it becomes gradually lighter into that of the color of mustard. It is a dull yellow these horns upon his head, that also looks dirty, like dirty spots upon each one. They remind me of a bull's horn but instead of coming out of the sides of his head, they are located more in the front, almost above each of his hollow, soulless, hate-filled eyes of evil. A bull's horn a lot of times comes out from the sides of the head, then curves slightly, then goes in upward and outward direction. These are the same for the ones I see on Satan’s head, except the curve is not as pronounced. This is all I feel led to describe about our enemy, and his demonic forces at this meeting.

So I shall give no further description of this dream, my lovely Jesus, unless you tell me. Above the other demons, these fallen ones, these fallen angels--are titles. Some say “ruler of kingdoms”. Others, “rulers over states”, and one says “ocean domains”. They are in the middle of a discussion and Satan is doing all the talking right now. There are no pretenses of disguising his voice to deceive anyone, so it is a voice of pure unadulterated evil. I can't help but cringe inside as I hear him speak. “with CERN back in full operation, they will be seeking more of the dark matter. See how simple it is to corrupt man, God's most beloved creation. When the time comes, each of you are to push the desire by all to obtain the outer darkness, this dark matter. It is necessary for them to take the bait and be driven in their wicked hearts to hunger for the power I give to them with the dark matter. The pieces of the outer darkness we abstract and send to them, then the more prepared the world shall be for my rule and leadership. The dark matter, or black matter, we send up, is part of one of the materials still needed for my plan to succeed. The fools don't realize what they have, nor will they, until it's too late. One of the rulers of the kingdom spoke up, and I heard him say, “master, with the dark matter in hand, they will be able to finally open the deeper portals once sealed. And release our brothers and loose them from their holds, because now it's your time to rule and reign.”

Satan took the word spoken with evil gaiety, and began laughing. A laugh I cannot nor wish to attempt to describe. Then he began asking again, speaking again, “the fools believe it is a stable source of energy, but we know it's not. But it shall give them the ability to do so many things that I need done to bring my rise to power. You must keep feeding these human scum tiny pieces, with no chance of them escaping within their own power and mine. With the technology of scientific knowledge, we have sent to man through our Nephilim children, soon I shall set as king upon the earth, ruling God's created children, mankind. I am <u>God</u> of this world, and soon all will see. I, and feel the power of my hand, I shall corrupt and defile every man, woman, and child not protected by Jehovah and his son Jesus. Depravity shall know no bounds. I shall pollute their bodies both inside and out, even changing the DNA so that their creator can no longer look upon them, which he loves the most.” Evil laughter from all filled the room and echoed around the cavern of evil. “with CERN running full force and with the dark matter, soon they will no longer be able to rip open the fabric of time in space randomly. They shall be able to become more precise, in what time period, and even date, that we desire them to go. They shall they shall travel through time more and more. We have said many things to the world of man by CERN, and soon its sister site shall be fully capable to free our brothers as well. The portal opening technology of CERN shall be found in each having the same capability to rip open the fabric of time and space, but only in a smaller scale than our CERN machine.” I heard another demon speak up “yes, it was unfortunate that we couldn't duplicate the CERN machine exactly, to be used at locations all across the wretched world. But with the pull on the atmosphere, when in use in more than one location of the magnitude of power, would have caused the collapsing of the atmosphere itself.

With the dark matter now in their hands and their understanding partially of its power. Still the danger of the causing a hole to be ripped into the earth's protective layer of the ozone, is still possible. Satan eyebrows burrowed together, and his eyes filled further with more hatred and malice, if it were possible (so it seemed), then he spoke. “it has been on orders from heaven's court that only one machine of CERN size be allowed to currently operate, but the smaller scales have been granted because it shall aid my rise to power, found written inside his holy scriptures. And he must abide by his holy word, because he is righteousness.” “yeah, we know” one of the demons responded. “and we shall continue to use this to our advantage, with six sites that are running, or will be running, that is this portal technology. Our brothers shall soon be all free. I heard another demon reply. And all the while we will be deceiving the humans with fake alternate dimensions, and parallel universes, when in reality, they've accessed the spiritual realm in various locations. Collect more of the outer darkness from one of the levels our brothers are not bound in, and prepare it to become a touchable for thee, for our human slaves, then send it upward by cern. We shall give them exactly what they desire, just like we did with the black goo, the graphene, and other little goodies we sent out for their curious and depraved minds to discover. Each area they access of the spiritual realm, allows it time for more of our brothers to be released, if Jehovah’s people don't begin praying and interfering again. Soon they will not be able to interfere because I will have the power in my puppet, antichrist, to hunt them down, and I shall do with pleasure, great pleasure. And I’ll do with them with what I choose, with great pleasure.”

I heard the angel men's voice speak, and it drew my attention away from the evil conversation. “come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and of understanding, and of wisdom--it's time to go. You have heard and seen enough. Order has been given by father God Jehovah, who rules and reigns forever, for you to be shown by dream and visions, some of the hidden mysteries once sealed. You have known since the year of 2019, that you will be given a series of dreams ordered by the courts of heaven. To share, to reveal, your world's enemy’s plans. In some cases, you have been placed in dreams, in situations, you will not find yourself in, as you may not be here for, should Jehovah God give the command for his son, the risen lamb, to come catch his bride at a later time. But this is done so you can let your nation and world know what is coming. And part of what can be expected if the coming of the lamb is delayed further from Jehovah God who rules all in righteousness. Each dream, each vision, are given from heaven and should be sought by earnest prayer in Jesus the risen lamb’s name, for the understanding that's contained inside them. Much of the same as you do already, oh daughter beloved by the father, who sits on the throne of heaven.” I understand. And upon saying these two words, I woke from this dream about cern, its technology, and Satan’s discussion for us, his plans for us. I began praying when my phone dinged, notifying me I had received a notice from Facebook. I opened Facebook in case it was a prayer request coming, as I often do, because there were several. And I opened Facebook as there were several to check. But this one was shared from my friend, and she shared it to me. And it was the first thing that I opened up to. It is a location in oak ridge, Tennessee’s national laboratories. And they're trying to open a portal into another dimension. It is a post by “unexplained mysteries”, and she had sent it to me at 10:16 pm, but I read it after I had already began writing this dream down, and all I could think was “praise God”, this was fast confirmation. There's no doubt these places exist, so I began praying once again. And that is the first dream.

And the second dream I had last night, but I had had part of it the other night--and then I dreamed the rest of it—and it is called “portals, doorways and demons dream”. And it was given 7/2/22, and I journaled this at 5:41 am. I did so dream again Jesus, of the enemy CERN’s machine, and her sister sites. With at least one, well at least one; I saw one underground, where a trial run is being done in preparation for the coming time when it will be used in its full power. In an attempt to penetrate time and space. In this underground location is a very, very long tunnel, made of smooth concrete, it looks like. To the left is an array of equipment; computers, consoles, data

banks for mega storage, and a very large machine that shoots lasers. I will try to draw it with holy spirit's help. It is on a rollable platform that is secured and fastened to it, this machine laser that holds the CERN technology inside of its core. It has its very own power supply, a backup in case the opening of the portals causes power failure, from the drain it causes on the power grids, even though they have their own feeding it.

I'm going to show you the picture of what the lord had me draw, this is what I saw and I'll continue:

[Picture: This is the machine. It is white in color. This is silver. There's handles right here, there's a little computer screen right here that they can target if they need to use it. There's wires in here on the other side. This is a battery power or whatever their power source is. This is what I saw in my dream this is at the oak ridge laboratory].

So I saw the machine. I see a lady. a dark-headed lady with straight hair that reaches to right below the top of her shoulders. it's brown hair, she is white-skinned and is as-if she's in some place of authority among the other scientists I'm seeing. she is a medium build and wearing a black dress with a pattern of white running through it, and the fabric of it reminds me of a polyester blend. she has on a pair of sharp looking low-heeled black shoes, and is wearing pantyhose. each lab or scientist member, are in white lab coats with a logo and words that read in blue and bordered words "oak ridge laboratories" on the right front facing pocket that's on the left side. so if you're looking at it, on the left side, the logo. on the right front facing pocket on the lab coat, each has a picture id, with a name tag clipped upon it--but I'm not able to see any close enough to read the names upon them. the laser machine is sitting to the right of the row of computers and data banks and other electronic equipment found in the underground testing laboratory. the bottom base of this small CERN type machine, is metal with a smooth white shiny finish, not a dull white paint that some are. this machine stands higher than the dark headed woman by about two or three feet. it is a large size laser machine, for lack of better words. it looks like a gun that's wide at the back, almost like a rectangular body, that is attached to the base of a metal section supporting its weight, where I sense also contains encased around them, much of its wiring. inside the main body of this machine is the CERN technology, plus they have equipped it with dark matter somehow. which I'm not sure how this works. on the left end of the machine is where the operator can stand and look at its very own targeting computer screen, to aim the laser. my understanding is, they the scientists and operators, can use this to target their position or the mainframe rows of computers, located in this room also. inside of the rectangular body I can now see inside, even though it's still encased in its outer metal casing, is a power source. a power supply that is independent of the other power supplies in the room. although I know if needed, it will be connected to the sources as well. now I'm seeing the words "back-up power supply", that the machine automatically defaults to, if the other source fails during a portal opening event. I somehow in this dream see the left side of the machine, although I am observing it from its right one. and across the panel to the right, an access panel to access the insides if needed, is on the opposite side. part of this machine in which the white color laser shoots from, is located on its right. it is like a round tube that narrows more, the further it extends into the air. I see no power cord at this moment attached to it, but in this dream in my mind's eye, I can see a black thick cord that is capable of being attached to it, and will be when they run this machine at full power.

Jesus my love, I hear myself whisper and ask softly. What happens if it's plugged up during this cern type machine's full power event? Will it not pull and use a massive amount of power and electricity? Immediately I heard his sweet voice respond. And he was to the left of my ear, "it will my lovely daughter." I turn toward his sweet voice and I see my love standing here in this underground laboratory with me. He is breathtakingly beautiful to me. He's simply dressed in white pants and a long shirt, and his hair is chestnut brown with a slight hue of red, that I have noticed

before. His hair comes to right above the top of his shoulder. And it is not billowing as I have sometimes seen when my love appears in His glorious, snow-white hair. His eyes so full of love, kindness, and brilliance of intelligence. makes my heart swell in tender love for Him. His mustache and beard look perfect to me. he smiles at me and I find myself unable to hold back from saying Oh Jesus, my love my lovely Jesus! you are here with me once again!

“Little daughter, I am always with you, whether you see me or not.” Yes you are Jesus, and I am forever grateful and thankful I say quickly. “I know little one, for I look inside your heart often, as I do with all people.” Then he lifts his hand and points at the cern type laser machine. And my eyes are then turned back to it as well. He begins speaking “you are being shown this my little daughter, in addition to the other dreams and knowledge I have given you, to bring understanding of what these machines are really for--including the large cern machine itself. These types of facilities dealing with such things as the physics of your world, this world I created, anti-matter, time travel, other dimensions and such items, as the graphene’s and dark matter (also called the black matter), which is actually in small amounts of one layer of our outer darkness made of the outer darkness, made into a viable, touchable form by the process given to the Nephilim from the demons of hell, on command of Satan himself; are necessary to bring forth the fulfilling of the holy scriptures of truth. Many things are allowed as men grow wickeder each day, to fulfill the written and spoken words of mine, that's bringing the end of day’s fulfillment to fruition. Little daughter, it is through the cern technology, that the releasing of many demons, many fallen angels shall be allowed to be released as well, as they use to transport their evil offspring, their Nephilim children, among other ways back to your world, to play their role in the end time judgment fulfillment.”

Jesus my love, how are they going to release demons through this cern technology? And what demons? “daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, I shall show you. Instantly we are transported to a place upon the earth that I do not recognize. It looks like a very dry long strip of land that once held a great and mighty span of water--possibly a river--as I continue to look, I notice as we are drawing closer to it in my eyesight, that there's still some water evident. It's still a river I feel, but not as grand or big as it had once been. I can now tell from the dried riverbed on each side of this narrowing body of water. Where are we Jesus? I ask in awe of being transferred from one place to another and scenes changing so quickly. “we are at the Euphrates river little daughter” he replied softly. It's drying up Jesus. “yes my love, my daughter. It is in preparation of the amassing of armies to come, to pass soon in the valley of Megiddo.” Oh! That's the battle of Armageddon that's coming. When you defeat antichrist in his forces and throw him and his false prophet alive into the lake of fire after defeating him found in revelations 19--and other places. “yes little one, it is.”

Jesus my love, what does this have to do with the cern machine and her sister and her sister type machine? “daughter of faith I shall tell you. It's by cern's technology that I shall allow the <u>four</u> angels, the fallen ones that have been bound here, to be loosed through the use of the cern technology. They shall be able to access them by a portal they will be allowed to open. When cern or her sister sites open such portals, it will be opening other locations, doorways on the earth, in the heavens above, and such as the dark side of the moon, as one example, are directly into my spirit realm, where angels and demons operate. Portals have the ability if I allow it, for them to either access the heavenly realm or the demonic. The dark matter and graphene for example, have been sent by the portals from hell beneath to your natural world. Men scoff at this knowledge yet they willingly embrace the fabricated lies of little alien green men being found in your universe. This is a great deception. The doctrines of devils of the last days, and the grand delusion that's been sent to all, without spiritual discernment through me, to see the truth.”

Jesus my love, then what happens when these machines turn on? Why did they turn on simultaneously? “little daughter as I have revealed to you, the magnitude of power that each machine has forcefully pulls inward your earth's protective atmosphere, that was created to shield all upon the earth from the great power given to the sun. If enough of these machines are turned on at the same time of the CERN machine located in the continent of Europe, running underground upon both France and Switzerland sovereign lands, then there will be an unrepairable breach, a ripping in the atmosphere. This _stratosphere?_____ appear as your world calls it, that will allow the sun's power to fall unshielded upon your world.”

Jesus are you going to allow this I ask? In shock over hearing this information once again. I saw a look of sadness momentarily across his face as he spoke; “yes little daughter. Each man has been given the freedom to choose their own course of direction in their lives. If men refuse to heed my repeated warnings and they desire evil, then evil they shall be given.” Does the CERN machine, these locations containing them, do they have their own power grids? I ask this because if they take a huge amount of power would it not drain the power flow to the surrounding people if they share the same grid? “this is a good question little daughter. The CERN machine in Europe, Switzerland, France location, does have its own power supply to access it” he replied to my question. Will it be enough to sustain the cern machine running at full power capacity? “no love, no it will not. It will pull from the cern's facility's power source; as well as the power grids of the people.” Jesus what will that do to the people's electricity? It's starting to get cold there is it not in Europe? “daughter, it will cause blackouts as your world calls them. Power failures in various locations.” Oh no! What about the oak ridge facilities Jesus? “they will see some power outages as well”, he replied. Jesus our nation is enduring extremely hot weather. No power can affect can affect many people ill-adversely. I mean what about the sick or the elderly? “little daughter, Satan does not care about people's suffering, and neither does his people pushing to bring forth the rise of antichrist, and the foretold new world order.” You're right Jesus! Oh dear father God please help us! Jesus what can we do? Can these machines be stopped? “not fully daughter, they must be allowed to open the portals. I am allowing men's own technology to bring about once again the judgments. His sins have brought upon himself.” I understand Jesus, my love. “I know little one.” But what must we do Jesus? “little daughter, you can still pray for hindrances to come forth, and for windows and doors of opportunities to be formed and presented for salvation, to be offered for all souls involved. Even though cern and sister sites must be allowed to operate, it doesn't mean my children's prayers that are powerful when prayed in my name in faith, cannot hinder, delay and cause them all sorts of trouble for the enemy.”

That's good to know sweet Jesus! “little daughter, now you must warn the world to all who will listen with ears to hear, a heart to receive, and eyes focused on me alone. Cern is only allowed to be operated and portals opened legally by me. Anything done otherwise can be stopped in my name. You must warn daughter!”

I will Jesus in your name. I will because I can't do this within my own self.

And upon these words I awoke

These are the verses that our lovely Jesus has given:

1 Thessalonians 5:20
Revelation 16:6, 14,16.
1 timothy 9:1-2
Revelation 19:11-21
2 Thessalonians 2:10-12

11-2-20@8:58PM God's hand striking earth vision

"While praying in the spirit and interceding on behalf of our nation and our world, I saw the earth, like I was looking at it in the sky from a side view, and I saw this strong, yet beautiful hand, the same I recognized that I had seen as it held the massive door shut in the vision holding back the demons I had in prior days, but I saw the hand and upper arm, the right one, and it reached down toward the earth which I was now seeing as if looking straight down upon it. This hand then, now balled up into a fist and with an incredible amount of power, it came down and struck the earth sending like shockwaves of ripples, and I could tell the main place of impact was our nation, for I recognized it from the maps that God, You had me continually look at during all this and I still hear your words echoing in my ears, very authoritative and powerful! "It's done! I'm done! It is enough and it is time," and now all I hear is "Woe, woe to the inhabitants of your world and once great nation!!! Woe upon woe has come!!!" The force of the hand striking our world shook our entire world. Help us Jesus! Help us for we are not all bad! Not all of us! Help us Jesus! Oh God have mercy! Have mercy! "Judgment has been executed, Child and set forth into motion! Go to bed Child! Rest while you still can!!!"

1-4-22@4:44PM Hurricane Coming Dream

You gave me another dream last night to share Jesus, but this one was not like most of the dreams that you have given me. This dream starts in a large neighborhood in a great city. I notice that I am with a group of people, and we are in the process of hanging up sheets of plywood over windows and even some doors in this neighborhood.

We are working quickly and efficiently, but no one is making casual conversation, for each of us are intent on getting the plywood up quickly. There's an urgency to get it done and get it done now!

There are twelve of us in the group working together that I counted, that's made up of four men and eight women. Apparently, we have been covering several houses" windows and some doors in the area already. We are going to every house and offering to cover theirs also for all who will let us. For all those who are aware, what's coming. It's a hurricane! There's a hurricane coming fast, and it's a very big one!

Two of the ladies named Lora and Kim are walking further up the street, trying to see in advance who might want our help. This is a big neighborhood, so they are headed to the end of the area and will work their way back to us as we continue to move forward from house to house. There are those with grateful hearts who gladly let us aid them, while many others who laugh out loud at the very mention of the word "hurricane."

There's a crowd of neighbors gathered outside that has formed and is watching us. I hear a man from the crowd yell out and say, "Hurricane! You are fools! There is no hurricane coming here! We aren't even near a coastline, but many states away!!!"

Our work never stops, and we don't let their laughter or words daunt us. From house to house we go knocking on one door right after another helping all who will listen to our warning and let us help them to prepare! Our little group is starting to show signs of fatigue, and both Kim and Lora have not returned yet. Still, we continue to work, only stopping long enough for someone to read some scriptures and for us to pray together quickly.

We eat our sandwiches while we work, allowing nothing to deter us. We are determined to help all we can. This storm is going to be bad. We know because Jesus has warned us! So, now we are warning as many as we can together, as well as separately, because this hurricane coming is going to affect not only this region of land, but the whole United States.

I feel a change in the atmosphere and I feel the hairs on my arms stand to attention. This is not good! Something feels off in the air now. Danger… I sense danger. I look over at the younger, brown-headed lady name Tasha who is helping me to carry a piece of plywood to a man I know whose name is James. He is being assisted by the dark-haired man named Michael. She feels the danger too, I can tell. We've got to hurry!

As we carry the plywood to the men, I looked across the street and I see another man named Ken who is being aided by Imran, our friend from Pakistan. They are working quickly to secure a piece of plywood over a second door.

Some of those who have chosen to ignore our warnings that were standing nearby watching began walking down the street as if they are sleep walking. Many others are still making jokes as we work and work hard at our task.

I watch as two other ladies, Christine and Shyanne carry another piece of plywood towards Ken and Imran. Tasha and I are headed for another piece ourselves to take back to Michael and James.

This is when I noticed there are three pick-up trucks that I knew in this dream all had plywood on them, but now there is only one truck with any plywood remaining on it. I hear Jesus

whisper to me, “Daughter, you must hurry!” “Hurry,” I said, the hurricane is coming. We are all praying while we quickly work.

I hear a vehicle pull up, and I turn and see it is a van. From the passenger side I see a lady emerge who I know whose name is Pamela. She quickly opens the side door of the van and starts picking up boxes of nails and screws. We are using both an electric screwdriver, plus hammers and nails.

Out of the driver’s side comes a red-headed lady a little older than me whose name is Jo. I hear her call out to James, and she says, “James, that’s the last of the nails!” He turns his head slightly and nods to let her know he understands. He’s unable to turn fully around, because he’s holding the plywood in place while Michael uses the electric screwdriver to tighten the plywood to the window frame they are covering.

The sense of danger is intensifying. I look at Tasha, and again I could tell that she is feeling what I am. We all can!

Pamela starts handing out the boxes of nails and screws. I hear voices, other than those still jeering and making fun, so I turned up the road to look. I see Lora and Kim hurrying toward our group. They are breathing heavily. Lora yells out before they reach us and says, “These are the last houses! Everyone else has refuse to heed our warnings and listen to our advice. They don’t even want us on their properties!” I could see the look of despair in both Kim and Lora’s eyes over these people’s decisions.

James replies, “That’s all we can do. We have followed our instructions from the Holy Spirit. Now it’s up to Jesus to do the rest. I hear Michael speak up, his German accent I can't help but notice! “We’ve got to take cover, because this storm is not going to only hit here, but everywhere!” “You’re right, “I said!

I am now hearing my lovely Jesus say, “It’s time! Gather your things and run to safety. The storm is here, and you have barely enough time to get to safety!” I see that Shyanne and Christine are now holding the last board up on the side window of the house across the street so that both Imran and Ken can, together, quickly hammer it into place.

It is then that I noticed something peculiar has occurred. I looked around at the house we had been working on, then back at the one they are finishing up. Over every door and window that is covered by the plywood, I now see a red stain in a Crisscross shape above them. It is blood! “Jesus,” I whispered, “It’s your blood. It’s your blood covering that’s above them!”

“Hurry,” Jo yells out at me! Apparently, everyone was already getting into the vehicles while I was staring at the bloodstains!!! I whip out my cell phone from the back pocket of my jeans and snap a couple of pictures of the bloodstains with its camera.

I rush to the van, then quickly climb inside. Jo, Shyanne and Tasha are already inside. As I am shutting the door, I hear a man’s voice screaming these words! “Hurricane coming! Hurricane coming. I looked up at the sky and instead of seeing thunderclouds, lightening and pouring rain, the sky turns immediately to dark.

I begin seeing movement in the far distance in the sky. They are getting larger to my eyes as they continue advancing! At first, I think they are falling stars, but they are not. They are missiles! Many, many missiles….and then I awoke!

Verses

Hosea 8:1 Set the trumpet to thy mouth. He shall come as an eagle against the house of the LORD, because they have transgressed my covenant, and trespassed against my law.

1 Corinthians 15: 58 Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

Acts 4: 32 And the multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one soul: neither said any of them that ought of the things which he possessed was his own; but they had all things common.

1 Corinthians 12:12-14
12 For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ.

13 For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one Spirit.

14 For the body is not one member, but many.

Colossians 3:13-14
14 And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

15 And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

John 13:34-35
34 A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

35 By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

7/21/21@8:46AM I See Military Camps & Bases Dreams

Time with you Jesus is treasured time well spent. I feel led after praying to now write down the dreams you have given to me this morning. Here they are:

I dreamed I was looking at open land, neither desert or sandy beaches. I am only an observer in this dream and I am seeing a lot of activity. As I am looking across the vast open area, I see many types of military vehicles both large and small. I see jeeps, trucks of all sizes and even tanks but what stands out to me the most are the long rectangular vehicles with treads like that of a tank but they are not tanks. I know somehow that these particular vehicles, though large in size, are still fast and are able to travel great distances and I am hearing as I look at them the words "All Terrain." The ones I am looking at are painted in a tan tone with patches of rust color at various locations upon them. I feel this is in America but these are not our military!

I see soldiers unloading great trucks of equipment, erecting tents and buildings and even unloading what appears to be large amounts of bags containing sand. I'm not sure what they are for but there's large quantities of them and the bags appear to be made of either canvas or cloth material. They are building a camp, a base I feel and is the first of many to come.

I see a man standing in the center point of this camp that's soon to be a base I somehow know and he is observing all the activity and sometimes pointing his finger, his right hand in different directions. I hear him speak what must be commands in a foreign language because 2 nearby soldiers dropped the erecting of a tent immediately to come over to this man. As they did, they stood at attention and saluted him so I know he is a man of great importance in this camp. The great man speaks to them briefly. They then seemed to somehow come to stand at attention again and once again saluted him before they hurried away to do his bidding.

I now began to notice there are armed soldiers everywhere. I hear myself asking Jesus who is this man and who are they? Who is walking upon our country's soil? He doesn't say a word even though I feel my Savior's presence strong and near to me in this dream. Then my vision begins zeroing in on this man in the center of this base to be, as he oversees all the activity. It's like a camera that's zooming in for a closeup that's now focused on his face. I am looking at the face of Vladimir Putin, leader of Russia and then I awake and it's 2:15 AM.

God tells me to wait before writing these things down so I lay back down and begin praying and almost immediately fall back into sleep where I began dreaming once again. It began this time with me looking down upon this camp, this base being built in the first dream because I can still see Putin standing in the center overseeing all the things taking place. My vision begins zooming out and this camp gets further away and I noticed 2 things immediately. 1. I'm looking at the western side of our great nation for I'm looking at a map of the United States and 2. As I am looking down, I see not far away from Putin/Russia's camp that's being built, there is a 2nd base being built not far from the first base camp.

This 2nd camp is where I find my eyes focusing on and I see much of the same type of equipment and activity going on here too. But these soldiers are not fair skinned as those in the first camp but have a yellowish skin tone on the ones I am seeing. These I know are of the Chinese nationality and I hear them speaking amongst themselves confirming this fact to me.

I am looking upon the activity of this base, this military camp being built and my eyes now focus on a very large tent. There are armed soldiers patrolling all around and there are 2 located, one on each side of the entrance of this tent. They are armed with some type of unknown rifle, black, long and wide.

I am able to see through the walls of this tent and I see various furnishings but I don't take time to examine them because I am drawn to a large table with a light overhead that has a very large detailed map of the United States spread upon it covering most of it. I can see locations marked with white X's and little portable figures that are set on the locations of these 2 bases I have seen in this dream.
One base camp is marked with a small picture of a Russian flag, while the other is of the Chinese flag and is marking the location of this particular base. This too I just know. I also realize they have come upon our soil and they have joined together against us.
This table is surrounded by several high-ranking men in their military and the man at the head of this strategic war map was the one laying out the markers and together they make up a total of 5 in this room. This man is bent over the table and as he raises his head, I see his face. He is wearing an evil but smug grin and I see this man is Xi Jinping, ruler over China.
Immediately the scene changes and I am looking down upon a map of the United States. While looking I see these 2 bases, these camps being built upon the map and they are near the west coast. Then I see bases begin being built and appearing on the east coast too but there are other country's flags appearing as well besides China and Russia. I see them being built also in Alaska, Puerto Rico and even Hawaii but Hawaii is different. Instead of being built, I see some already built possibly before the first 2 bases on the west coast but it's not clear yet and some are also being built as I am watching.
As I continue to watch these bases, these military camps start being built and springing up at various locations all across our beloved country!!! I hear myself cry out, "No! God please help us! Help us!" I hear God reply for I know his voice well and he speaks these words to me! "The wicked shall be turned into hell and all nations who forget me their holy God. There is more than just an eternity in hell. There can also be hell on earth...the fruit of mankind's evil ways! You are reaping together the rewards of an unrepentant evil and ungodly nation and I do so rain upon the unjust and wicked as well as the righteous and just who serve me faithfully!"
I awoke heavy hearted and turned my face to him in prayer and into his holy word once again. I did look up the scriptures that he had spoken parts of and they are listed below.

Psalms 9:17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.
Matthew 5:45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

7/25/21-7/26/21 Hidden Things Revealed Dream

This dream was over the course of 2 nights both Sunday & Monday from 7/25/21 through 7/26/21 so it is long but it is as God has told me to share it. There is a lot of this dream that I don't understand myself so I am seeking the leading of the Holy Spirit to lead me to the truth and answers in Jesus' name. When I was praying today and seeking God on whether to share this dream or hold it to myself and pray about it because I feel many people may not fully understand all these hidden things, he spoke to me and said this at 6:51AM this morning:

No one wants to believe there is a secret society that rules your world...that pulls the strings of your leaders like that of a marionette puppet. What you must realize, Child with the great passionate intensity that I love you my created children, satan your enemy hates you and loathes you with such great intensity! He is patient. He is aware...and has been of his time to rule as antichrist so he has been making preparations down throughout the centuries to make his time as evil, corrupt even degrading to my beloved creation...that of mankind!

These plans have been in the works as you say, for centuries of your time but I have never let go of my Sovereignty as Lord of all! Nor have I lost control. Things are allowed by me for my divine will to be done which is to forever remove sin and its effects leaving nary a trace where all that are mine can live finally in endless peace and love with me as their God and they my children and no more shall I have to hold them as they cry and wail over the sorrows in their life and world!

Please pray about all these things and remember this is a dream. Pray that God reveals the truth in these matters and we should heed and pray fervently to him in Jesus' mighty name.

My dream began with these words being spoken from the heavens even before I saw anything with my eyes. I heard, "THINGS ARE NOT AS THEY APPEAR CHILD! LOOK PAST THE FACADE AND SEE THE HIDDEN TRUTHS FOR NOTHING THAT IS HIDDEN, NOTHING THAT IS DONE IN SECRET, SHALL I NOT REVEAL IT?"

I found myself standing somewhere looking up into a beautiful pale blue sky with fluffy white clouds displayed in various places. I feel as if I am in a hurry yet I am enjoying this beautiful day too with the Lord. As I am looking up into the heavens, I heard myself say, "I am amazed Jesus! I am in awe of your majesty and greatness and all that you have created! How great you are God! How great you are."

As I began looking around, I saw myself, yet it's not myself in reality at the moment. I see a young slender lady wearing a cotton sleeveless slate blue dress that has matching buttons up the front running from the waistline up and the skirt is in 3 tiers of ruffles in the same material. I looked down and I saw I had on white ankle socks and lace up black boots with brownish hard rubber soles. I looked again because I realized these are combat boots like those worn by soldiers in the army! "That's strange," I thought, "Why am I wearing combat boots?"

I saw a full view now of the back of my body and I saw long light red wavy hair hanging loosely about midway down my back with golden hues throughout it. I am wearing a large brim beige or light tan hat and although I can't see this, I know there is a chin strap I am wearing so the hat will not come off easily if the wind were to blow. Also, now I am wearing a solid white colored sweater that has the appearance of being crocheted that I didn't have on earlier.

Then I see the sun has started to go down and I find that I am standing in a field but I can see beautiful mountains in the distance. But the ground when I looked down is dry, the grass brown and brittle in most places, yet in a few places I saw patches of green grass and dark purple and yellow flowers blooming but they are too far away for me to identify them from here that somehow seemed out of place.

Again, I noticed something different. During all this time apparently, I have been holding a medium size black Holy Bible in my right hand. That's all it says on it. No other writing at all! It should have become heavy by now somehow, I know, with the weight of this Bible from holding it so long or at least caused my arm to lower, but it hadn't. I am holding it out in front of me with a steady and unwavering hand!

I began walking toward the mountain! I feel an urgency now to reach the base, the foot of the mountains. There's safety and refuge there I am feeling! There's not much time! I began running as fast as I could but now, I am clutching the Bible to my chest like it's a rare precious treasure and it is to me! To me it is life!

As darkness begins to descend, I see a low glow of a dim light that is shining I can now see from the window of a medium size cabin! This cabin is rugged looking but it appears to be made sturdy! This is where I am heading! The cabin is hidden deep within the trees but the shrubs and bushes appeared to have dried up mostly apparently due to no or very little rain!

As I get close to the building, I heard a man's voice call out in a hushed tone and ask, "Sadie, is that you?" "Yes, it's me Papa," I spoke in a whispered tone! "Did you get it?" "Yes, I got it," and I held out the Bible I had been clutching to my chest. "Praise be to Jesus," he whispered as he stepped out from behind some trees. He was an elderly man about in his sixties with graying dark hair and a gray moustache. He had on what appeared to be a sleeveless dirty white tank t-shirt from the way the neckline was hanging down upon his chest with a plaid red and blue long sleeve shirt over it that showed signs of much wear and tear. He had on faded dirty blue jeans and in his right hand he was holding a double-barreled shotgun. Apparently unannounced guests were not very welcomed here.

I ran to this man I had called "Papa" and hugged him greatly and then again, I held out this precious Bible to him. He said lovingly, "You did good, Sadie girl, now come in so we can take the light down and cover the window before anyone else sees it! "Okay Papa," I said and I followed him to the cabin door.

As I did, I noticed to the left side of the door was a very large pile of cut firewood that was stacked. I saw hanging from a nail a camping oil lantern and a couple of axes lying against the stacked wood but hardly anything else but the crusty dirt beneath my feet. To my right I noticed 2 large barrels that I knew were used to collect rain for us to use. Only thing in this dream, I knew they were both empty because there had been no rain recently!

As we're entering through the door, I heard Papa ask, still in a hushed voice. "Were you seen Sadie?" "I don't think so," I responded! I prayed the whole time!" As we came through the door, I heard a woman's voice cry out. "Oh, Thank God," and she rushes over to me and grabs me. I know this is my aunt Ruth, my Papa's eldest sister.

I see a man jump up from the table as we enter and he quickly removes a lantern from the window that had been left there until I returned. He quickly drops a thick, heavy, green, canvas type curtain over the window and somehow secures it to the wall so that no inside light can be

seen from the outside. We have no electricity here because I saw lanterns and oil lamps and not all were lit so that we could preserve the oil to last for a longer time.

I looked around the room as Papa finally reached for the Holy Bible within my hand and I handed it to him gently. I watch as he looks at the Bible in his hands and I see hope and love wash over his tired face. There are 8 people here I counted including me. There is Papa, me, Aunt Ruth, Joey who I knew had shut the curtain, Mr. Barclay but I called him Mr. Zeb. There is a younger girl named Marie who calls herself Star and another man about in his mid or late thirties that we all called "Chief" but I don't really know his real name in this dream! The last person I saw was a little ole, bent over, elderly black lady who I knew was wise, so very wise in the ways of Jesus and her name was Gladys. In this dream I already knew who these people were.

They had come for us...our own government...our own military people and we had fled our little town! We were all from the same little church except Mr. Barclay, or Mr. Zeb as I called him and Chief. Papa had been hiding Mr. Zeb because of some type of knowledge that he possessed!

Our pastor at our little church, he and his family had been picked up and taken away all except Marie now called Star. I remember my Papa saying while we were fleeing that Star was our pastor's youngest daughter and, in the dream, I knew her and she was around 9 years old. She had managed to escape when her older brother had lowered her out a window when he had heard the military force their way into their home. He had whispered to her to run to our house and tell all to Papa and he and aunt Ruth would take care of her. Aunt Ruth has lived with us since Momma passed. Star told Papa everything and has had very little to say since then. All this I know somehow in this dream.

We had fled that night but Papa had been prepared! He and our pastor had been trying to help Mr. Barclay get to safety somehow but it must have become known to those looking for him. We had gathered together Star, Gladys, Chief, Mr. Zeb Barclay and the 3 in our family and hid ourselves in the mountains.

God had led Papa to build the cabin with no one knowing its whereabouts, not even the Pastor. "This way," Papa had said, "If one of them was picked up and questioned, they would not be able to betray the location of Mr. Barclay or the rest of us no matter if they used deceitful subtleties, torture or even by chemical means like truth serum." Papa always listened to Jesus!!! I am hearing all my thoughts and these conversations in my dream as Sadie somehow.

We arrived to find the cabin rugged but completely built, well-hidden and fully stocked with food and supplies. No electronics of any kind were brought that I could see except for a battery-operated weather radio and a CB or "Ham" radio I think they are called which I think runs by battery or hand crank in this dream.

Since we have been here the strangest thing that I kept noticing about Mr. Zeb is that no matter where he went, the man called Chief was like a shadow to him. He was even at Mr. Zeb's location the night we fled and had arrived to pick Mr. Zeb Barclay up yet he spoke very little and his eyes were ever alert and watching and his body poised and tensed as if ready to spring into action at any moment. I had asked Papa about Mr. Zeb and Chief but all he would say is, "God has brought them together for his divine will and purpose!" I feel I am between 16-17 years of age, not quite an adult in the eyes of the world yet old enough and wise enough to know that my

Papa is not being deceitful but he was not telling everything either. I am in this dream a very observant young girl, a young lady!

The table which Papa built is located in the combined dining and kitchen room area and was large enough to seat 8 people because he said Jesus had told him he would need this many because more than the 3 in our family would be coming. Papa motions to everyone to take a seat around the table. He takes a seat at the end near the door while Gladys is already sitting at the other end because it's easier for her bent body to get up and down from here. To the right of Papa sits Mr. Zeb, then Chief, then Star who always chose to sit near Gladys. I sat beside Papa on his left with Aunt Ruth beside me and Joey between her and Gladys. I don't know much in this dream about Joey because he's always very, very quiet but Papa had gone after him the night we fled also so I knew God had sent him to bring him to safety with us.

Papa lays the precious Bible down in front of him and then begins praying. Everyone bows their head and joins him in prayer. He lifts his head with tears streaming down his face and he opens the Bible and begins reading Psalms 23 out loud…. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want...and as he is reading the sweet presence of the Holy Spirit fills this small room. When he finished, he looked up and said, "We're all in this together from the youngest to the oldest. It's time for all of us to know what's happening! No more secrets! It's time!" Then he begins speaking directly to Mr. Zeb and Chief and he said, "It's time you told us everything and not just the few pieces that you have shared already!"

Mr. Zeb looked over at Chief and I can tell when he does that he agrees with Papa and Chief gives him a curt nod of approval. Then Mr. Zeb let out a deep heavy sigh as if the fate of the whole world was upon his shoulders. He begins speaking. "My name indeed is Zeb but not Barclay! I was a top scientific engineer and researcher with many degrees in science, robotics and genetics. Bioscience, robotics and even programming is where I was considered the top of my fields which led me to an illustrious career working side by side with the military and even NASA. This is where and how I was introduced to the many hidden reservoirs of what is called to the elite "Nephilim technology." Technology far superior to ours, to us, the mere humans!

I found myself fully absorbed in all that Mr. Zeb was saying. He continued, "The Nephilim I soon came to find out are not fully human and tower over the average person like great giants!!! They are greatly feared yet reverent at the same time! They serve what they call "The Fallen Ones" and even call some "Father!"

Before I could stop myself, I blurted out this question? "Who are the Fallen ones?" Papa looked at me with slight disapproval for interrupting but Mr. Zeb lifted his hand gesturing to me while speaking to Papa and he said, "She has a right to know! It's okay to ask questions. It's time to get it all out in the open!" "Sadie," he said, "The Fallen Ones are fallen angels that fell from heaven. You know them as demons. Satan is one." I shook my head understanding because Papa had taught me well and was teaching me how to fight the devil with scriptures and through the name of Jesus since I had been saved at the age of 12. All this information I just knew in this dream.

"To gain the knowledge of the Nephilim technology you have to enter through secret groups that all lead back to one and it's only available to those who are chosen, hand selected by these Nephilim, these giant people and only those that will assist them with their true agenda,"

Mr. Zeb said! I heard Gladys speak up and say, “And we all know what that is!” “What is it,” I asked?

I heard Mr. Zeb speak in a solemn voice, “To deceive mankind to accept satan’s man antichrist as the Savior of our world instead of Jesus our true Savior and Lord.” “What did you have to do to get into this group,” I found myself asking? “Things young Sadie one should never be made to do with a blood oath and sacrifices to satan!” “But you said Jesus had saved you!” “Yes, Sadie, he has! That is why I had to flee and get this information out to the public. The blood oath I gave was supposed to be unbreakable and for life. But they lied about this and so many other things too because the precious blood of Jesus, when one accepts him into their heart as their Savior, it breaks every former oath and every chain of bondage. It sets that soul completely and eternally free the very moment you call upon him and truly repent.

Joey spoke up this time causing everyone to look up at him, and he asked, “Why did you “really” have to flee,” with an emphasis on the “really” and then he continued and asked, ``Why is Chief like your shadow?” Then he kind of slinked into the back of his chair and I could tell he was slightly uncomfortable about stepping into the conversation when he preferred to be silent but we all had a need to know! We were all in this together!

Chief spoke up and said, “My real name is not important! To the world I do not exist! My past has been swiped clean so I could move unhindered in many military special ops.There’s no need to know more except at my lowest Jesus found me!!! He delivered me, yet kept me working for the military until I was sent where Zeb was working in a hidden underground facility. God has brought us together and I have sworn to protect him so the truth can go forth!

I heard once again the wise voice of the elderly Gladys as she said, “Maybe young man you are an angel in disguise. We might be attending an angel unaware.” “I assure you Ma’am I am flesh and bone,” Chief responded! “Uh Huh,” Gladys said with a knowledgeable smile. I felt she may very well be right!!!

“Okay,” Papa asked, “What is it that needs so desperately to come out?” Mr. Zeb cleared his throat, looked down at his hands he had laid upon the table clasped firmly together then he looked up and said, “They are going to send the demons to our world as saviors!” “What!” “Huh!” “How,” I heard simultaneously from around the table!

Papa gave us a moment to let our surprise subside then he asked, “How do they plan to do this?” “They are coming as peaceful aliens professing to have been watching our world from afar. They will have seen our plight as we fight these calamities and disasters that have fallen upon our world lately!

They have been planning it for centuries with the Nephilim offering their technology to every country who can aid them in anti christ’s rise to power with each getting different types of technology than the other so that each country’s leaders will push harder to prove their loyalty to obtain the better technology for their country which does include every known science to man.” Papa shook his head in disbelief then said, “This would mean some of our people will be in on this deception, this grand delusion!” “Yes, yes they are already!”

Zeb continued, “The covid virus that still spreading across our world that has caused such fear, it has been used by these people with the knowledge of the Nephilim and the Fallen ones and even antichrist to push fast forward satan’s one world government, money and religion that will allow him to rule the world with power. It’s no longer relevant if the virus was accidentally

or deliberately released. The damage is already done! They have implemented their plan that's been waiting for years. Fear has caused many people to accept poison willingly into their bodies promising it will cure them from this virus. The sad facts are if it doesn't eventually kill them and they survive, then their bodies are being prepared and conditioned by all that's in their "cure" for antichrist's mark that is to come. ``

"Changes are being made to the body through many means so those who do not reject the mark of satan, of antichrist, their bodies will in no way be able to medically or physically reject the mark once it's part of their body!" "Okay," Papa said, "When do these alien demons appear?" "They're waiting for a cataclysmic event to occur because even though they have the technology in the hands of men to manipulate the weather and even cause other natural disasters, they are still unable to control the many unpredict abilities that God is causing to occur in our world like the many earthquakes, the volcanoes erupting and continuous storms forming and reforming before the first has had time to totally dissipate. They know soon that something is going to happen and even though it causes the Fallen ones and Nephilim great anger when God displays his power over them, they cannot stop him."

"So, they are waiting...just waiting," Papa said! "No. No they are not because if a natural disaster of great magnitude doesn't happen soon, being one that can cause great harm to the earth even possibly poisoning the atmosphere and damaging the land, then they will cause a disaster to happen by other means," Mr. Zeb said sadly! " Like what," Papa asked, his alarm increasing as well as the rest of us?" These things I knew were not good and we were in trouble.

Papa continued talking saying, "The only thing to cause that kind of natural disaster would possibly be a volcano with its gases, ash and smoke going into the air and contaminating it or a war...a nuclear war. That would contaminate everything just about it!" "Exactly," Mr. Zeb said remorsefully. I could tell he appeared to be remembering his role he had played in all of this that he still had not yet fully revealed to us all. "So, you're saying that once this catastrophic event, whether it be a volcano, war or something else occurs that does enough damage to our planet, then they are going to come down and offer us their help," Joey cried out unbelievingly and in horror? "That is their plan," Mr. Zeb said.

"Okay, then how does this all tie in with the rise of antichrist, this virus and your specialties in science," Papa asked in his now trembling voice? "I will tell you," Mr. Zeb said somberly. "While working in the underground facility I had begun working with tint robots or bots called nanobots and I worked with the programming of such things at first. I worked passionately being driven by the thought of how my research would be helping our world as we found they worked greatly when placed correctly inside the body to release medicines and it was a great breakthrough in the help of many medical conditions and procedures but I soon learned my research was being misused by the military and government and these nanobots were used for tracking people and many other sinister things!

I heard Joey speak up again as I sat stunned yet transfixed as I continued to listen to all that was unfolding before us! "If a nanobyte can fit into a body, how small are they?" "They're nanobots Joey and they can be the size of the head of a pin, if not smaller!" Joey's mouth dropped in unbelief!

Papa stepped in again and said, “Okay Zeb, I understand so far but how are they able to track someone with these “bots” and how does it link to the body being prepared for antichrist’s mark?” Mr. Zeb said, “Let me tie it further together for you if I can!

While working with these nanobots and their programming, I soon became aware and learned of a program that was started and supplied by the Nephilim that soon seemed to take on a personality of its own. This is what we call the Artificial Intelligence or the “A I” system that has been presented to our world slowly as a helper to mankind...to aid them and advance them, to advance us. This is a lie! The “A I” is to be the thinkable “living” program that will connect everything electronic together, especially those on the nanobots frequency which the “A I” will monitor, watch, listen and report. In the end time it will be antichrist who is giving it a power to think for itself through satan his master. This is how antichrist shall maintain control over it also when he rises to full power.

The” A I” system can do many things already. It can access computers worldwide. It can enhance armies and equipment connected to it because when connected directly to a human, a person it can currently allow you to move something without touching it through your thoughts or movement...like a hand for example and when the towers being built worldwide in anticipation of antichrist’s arrival are fully constructed in their strategically placed locations and go on line or turned on, they will be set at the frequency of these created nanobots who are now inside of many people already. With this combination the nanobots will then be able to somehow influence the thoughts and actions of people by sounds, symbols and other means.

This will give “A I" almost unlimited control to keep watch on the people of our world! When antichrist rises to full power, he will have the demons posing as aliens working side by side with him and use the “A I " with these towers to keep track of not only those worshipping him but the Christians, the true believers of Jesus too. “What towers,” Papa asked? The 5G or higher towers you know as “cell” towers. Have you not realized when the whole world was locked down for the pandemic that the construction of these towers was steadily continuing to be built?” “No Zeb I had not. I’m generally not a fan of technology,” Papa said gruffly!

“I have a question,” I heard myself say softly! All eyes turned toward me even Star who hadn’t said a word the whole time but had sat quietly listening! Zeb looked at me wearily yet with kindness. “Yes, Sadie,” he said, “What is your question?” “How are they going to be able to track us if we don’t take their medicines or their vaccine (cure)?” “That’s a good question Sadie. First, they can already track you in many ways through your electronic devices like your cell phones, tablets, even all types of computers for example without the 5G technology.”

“But how can they do that?” “By registering a device or by tracking devices inserted inside them or the software programming. But even some have the ability that when you make a selection on your touch screen it records your fingerprint and even what they call facial recognition where your features are scanned and matched up to any record in the world’s many data banks of information. Your transactions can be traced if done electronically. But the nanobots with the 5G towers emitting their frequency can do all this and more with the information stored inside of you that you will be carrying in your body when you allow yourself to be given these treatments with these nanobots inside of them.

“Then there’s no hope,” I said in despair! “No Sadie you’re wrong. God has known this was coming since the beginning of time and in doing so he has prepared a way for his people.

What appears to you as hopeless is to God a mere “Red Sea Parting” moment!!!” “Then what can we do? Why did we have to run and not stay and fight, I asked? “Because Chief has only this very day prepared finally all the information to be uploaded and sent out! It has to be well encrypted so that only those with the” key” can open the information then release it to where it needs to go!”

Papa asked, “Can you tell us what’s in the encrypted data?” “Yes, it is the proof containing the scientific data and information, documents, files and video clippings on storage showing proof of all I have spoken here including the locations of the Nephilim strongholds across our world…. the cell tower's locations, and the trail laid out that leads beyond the government and the military to the group of individuals who really control it all, Mr. Zeb said!

“How soon do you expect this cataclysmic event to occur,” Joey asked again, no longer remaining quiet anymore? “When I went into hiding about 2 months ago, it was in the works already but they are still waiting because preferably a natural disaster instead of war will go much smoother. This way when the demons masquerading themselves as aliens arrive, they can appear to be friendly to all nations and all people but if war should break out then they portraying themselves as a wiser more advanced society will have to choose a side when their alleged “peace” attempts fail and then they will throw their support to the side who will most benefit the rise of antichrist. This will cause more countries to then align with the country or countries these demon aliens support because most will assume the “alien’s” technology will be superior and more powerful and they desire to be on the winning side when in reality it is still to usher in the rise of antichrist!!!”

“Is everything about antichrist,” I yelled out angrily! I had enough, I felt I had heard enough of this evil man! “Sadie,” Papa said, “It’s not really about anti christ for he is merely satan’s puppet too! It is the battle for men’s souls. Both our God and satan fight for the soul. God out of love...satan out of hate for God and us! We are to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit. Anti christ is allowed to rule for a time but through all this will be brought forth the end of sin, satan and all his demons and during this great battle God has opened the door of salvation through Jesus’ his son who gave his life freely so all who chooses him could escape his fierce wrath at the end during the final time of judgment! What does this mean for us? Sadie girl it means we work until our time on earth is over taking all we can with us! We cannot fear but we are to trust in Jesus! He has left us examples of his faithfulness all throughout his word to give us strength and hope! He will take care of us!”

“Is this why you had me walk a 3-day journey back to town to obtain the Bible? How did you know it would be hidden in the wooden wood box by the old building beside our church and wrapped in cellophane? How did you know it would be there?” “Because girl God told me to place it there weeks ago! I was only being obedient!

As I am watching I am now looking down at these 8 people sitting at the table. I know they know if not for you Lord at any given moment soldiers could storm through the door and take them all away and it’s still a possibility! I can’t help but smile in wonder! The man I called “Papa” in this dream has opened the Bible again and I can hear him reading out loud and I see every other person is leaning closer to catch every word. Then I realized these people are not fearful but at peace. Then I hear Isaiah 26:3 flow over my mind. “Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee and then I awoke.

12/2/21@6:23PM Rapture Preparations by World Militaries and Governments Dream
By Vicki Goforth Parnel

I found myself standing in the middle of a grand meeting room. This room I knew were great men and women of power hold meetings in secrecy. I noticed that sitting in the center of the room is a highly polished, light-colored table in the shape pf an eight-sided hexagon. Around the table are high ranking military officers and leaders. They are all men except one short haired, golden brownish blonde-haired woman, all sitting in rollable high back, black chairs. This meeting, I know, was not meant to be overheard by a civilian like myself, yet here I am.

"Jesus, you have placed me in another unknown place for some unknown reason," I said to myself. I look down at myself and I can see that I am myself in this dream. I'm wearing blue jeans, a high-necked, rose-colored light weight, pink sweater with various flowers embroidered on the sleeves. Plus, I am wearing my favorite pair of white tennis shoes trimmed in light pink. These are all items I own and wear in reality.

I hear the murmur of voices, and I look up again at the table of people already engrossed in a secret meeting. Apparently, they can't see me, because I am actually not far from their eight-sided table. I glanced around the room briefly and I notice now that there are no windows even with the lavish furnishings. My eyes focus on the strange table in front of me and I see in front of each individual is a folder that has these words printed on them, 'PROJECT RAPTURE!"

Each person sitting around the hexagon table are either high ranking officers in our military or are world leaders in their individual governments. I know this in my dream, but not their identities at the time of this dream. This is because I very seldom watch the news unless led by my dear friend the Holy Spirit to do so. Apparently, though, this meeting has only just started. It is the woman's voice I am now hearing speak. It almost sounds like a German accent.

Each member of this meeting I see are wearing a small strange device attached to their upper clothing. I feel they are some sort of advanced, universal voice translator, much like ones I have seen in another dream where leaders of the world had gathered for a secret meeting in Antarctica with the Antichrist. This other dream is titled "10/12/21@3:07PM Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream." The woman, I see, is dressed in a corn flower blue pants suit with a white blouse peeking through below her neck. She appeared to be an older lady, but she was bold and full of confidence. I can hear her direct a question at the highly decorated military officer who apparently is in charge of this meeting about when her country's shipment would come in? Shipment of what, I don't know, but I felt compelled by the Holy Spirit to pay close attention. So, I found myself moving a little closer to this eight-sided table to overhear all of this clandestine meeting that the Lord Jesus wanted me to hear!

The high-ranking military officer is an older man with a serious and stern countenance, but instead of answering her question directly, he addressed his comments to all the people around the table. "If you will open your folders now," he said with authority, you will find on the top sheets' a breakdown of every country's schedules. Your shipments are listed for their estimated time of arrival." At this time, everyone at the table began opening their folders. The woman spoke up again after looking briefly at the top few papers in the folder. "Are you sure this is enough time? This event, if I understand it correctly, can happen at any moment!"

The officer replied, "it will have to be! He then nodded to the dark headed man to his right and said, "Ryan will give a brief update on the last shipment of the aerial hover vehicles needed to traverse over the many obstacles that will be blocking the highways and roads when this rapture event takes place." The dark headed man wearing a charcoal gray expensive looking

business suit that's sitting next to the woman on her left spoke up and asked, "How high will this series fly?" The high-ranking military officer nodded at the young dark-haired Ryan who is also in a military uniform and begin speaking once again. "Series G hover vehicles will have the capability when needed to climb above the heights of the general sized over passes." I saw smiles of approval and nods on everyone's faces. The dark-haired man who had asked the question responded, saying, "good…very good." I couldn't help but notice that when he spoke, he sounded like he had a Spanish accent, but I'm not a hundred percent for sure in this.

"Jesus," I asked as I found myself whispering even though I knew they wouldn't hear me, "Why would they need hover vehicles for the rapture?" "Listen Daughter and you will find your answer," He responded swiftly! Ryan began speaking again. "The training manual for the G series hover manuals for each vehicle will be sent to you via secure transmitting connection, but a hard copy is being sent also with the shipments you receive.

A blonde headed man spoke up with a British accent and said, "Explain to me this event again! I still find it hard to believe that intelligent people will buy into this idiosyncrasy of a rapture!" "Careful, Boris," the high-ranking official spoke up in an almost sinister voice! "The event will occur! The Fallen Ones have foretold of it happening from the master himself. He has sent word that it can happen at any moment when the Christian's Jesus returns for them. We must be fully prepared, so we can use it for our advantage! We have our cover story already prepared! The Fallen Ones themselves will do as they have done all these years, but this time things will no longer be done in the shadows. They shall appear as aliens from the skies, while more shall appear emerging from living inside the earth. All in the guise of friendship, they will come!"

The man named Boris, with his unruly blonde hair, spoke up again. "I can understand how the people will receive the Fallen Ones as aliens, because we have been conditioning the populations for years by tantalizing them with unexplained sightings, abductions and the mass programming done through media and entertainment outlet. But to believe that a dead Jew is God's son, if there is a God, and was raised from the dead! Just a mere prophet who went about doing a few tricks, and now he's going to return in the skies for millions of people who believe in him. Oh, and let's not forget…to escape what their loving God is going to bring upon the world…his wrath!"

The head military officer gave him a cold, steely look that sent shivers down my back. Clearly was not pleased with this man's rant. He began speaking in what I would call a very cold and deadly voice. "It will happen! The dark lords have spoken of it often. The words have come from Lucifer himself. This is why we have been making ready for it all these years." The whole atmosphere has become greatly subdued at the mention of Lucifer's name. The German sounding woman spoke up and asked, "But will the people believe our cover story?"

A tall, thin man sitting on the left of the head officer who I feel in this dream is some type of advisor connected to the military then spoke up. "A large percentage of the world's population have already received at least their first two doses of our Covid-19 vaccines with many having already taken their first boosters. There are enough nanobots inside each person for the AI suggestions and programming to persuade many of the population to believe our cover story!"

"Then when it's finally revealed to the public that we, the governments and militaries of our world have been secretly working with these "friendly aliens," to better our world, more will believe our lies! With the additional pictures and live footage, we finally release, they will believe. Many will believe what we have programmed to believe over all these years!"

"Furthermore, we will then announce worldwide that they are the creators of the wonders

of our world, many which are still unexplainable to us even now! They will be declared as our God, our creator. Then they will be able to openly be able to aid master Lucifer's chosen to rule our world finally in one order and harmony for all! "So how do we implement the cover story? We have yet to hear totally what it will be," the German woman asked? "Ah," the high-ranking military man smugly said as he cut into the conversation. "We tell them the aliens, our true creator, has removed them, because of their endangerment to the other civilians!"

"What about the children and the simple-minded people? Those considered innocent of mind that are supposed to be caught up in the air with this Jesus freak," I heard the man Boris ask? I heard the man in the gray, expensive suit let out a snicker when the man named Boris called Jesus a freak! I, on the other hand, was getting very angry!

"Easy Child," I heard Jesus say to me gently. "But Jesus, did you not hear what this man called you," I asked, very upset? "Yes, yes Daughter, I did," he said then continued, "But it's mild in comparison to the cursing that come my way hourly, even more often by evil hearted people." This statement stopped me from further speaking, but also saddened me greatly, because I realized the powerful truth behind his words.

I hear the military advisor speak up again as he said, "All who go missing in the rapture event will be identified as super-spreaders of contagions, including the many variants of the Covid-19 virus raging across the world now and causing a constant resurgence. The remaining population will be told these people have been removed to give the rest of the world's population a chance to survive and not become extinct. It will be said the aliens had no other choice, because these people were too stubborn to take their life saving vaccines, their inoculations protecting the rest of the world.

The man continued, "Amidst the chaos, panic, and disaster that will ensue and causing desperation among the remaining people, statistics show that ninety-six percent of the people will accept this story. Many of them without any questions!" I heard a stocky built red-haired man exclaim in an Irish accent, 'By God, I think it just might work!" "It will work," the head military man replied! "The AI system gave it a ninety-six percentage of acceptance. It will work," he said firmly! All heads shook in agreement that if it was predicted by the AI system, then it would indeed work!

"On to the next subject on our list, the head military man spoke again. Let's discuss the programming for the training for the air travel and railroad industry. Ryan, tell us where we stand worldwide!" Young Ryan cleared his throat, then began speaking quickly and assuredly. "Russia and China are both at eighty percent complete for the air industry. The planes, helicopters, even the hover vehicles have all received the AI programming so, that when the rapture event occurs, the AI can then take control over the ones that have been determined as needed and will land the planes, helicopters, and etcetera and, in some instances, help a person do the landing. The flight crews of each industry have already been prepared with the proper planning and training strategies."

"What about the other countries not in attendance here today," the German-speaking woman asked? Ryan continued to update the group. "The only country that is far behind in their schedule is North Korea, but Kim Jong-un assures us he will be ready when the time comes." "And what of your country, Madame Chancellor," the head military officer asked abruptly, interrupting Ryan before he could continue?

She didn't hesitate at all, but responded immediately and said, "We are at seventy-eight percent. That's three percent above your recommended guidelines, but we also have the railways to contend with. We are increasing the workforce and should reach eighty-two percent by the end

of the month. We have enough in place already where should the event take place, there will be minimum damage." "Good Madam Chancellor," he said, then he addressed the remaining members at the hexagon table. "We have the rest of your country's production rates progress here."

This is when I noticed there is one last person sitting at the table. Hoe I missed seeing him is hard for me to understand in this dream, because he is not dressed as the others. He is dressed in the clothing of the Middle East. I feel he is a sheik. He is younger looking than the German Chancellor woman, or even the blonde headed Boris sitting beside him on his left. His skin tone is reddish tan. He has dark hair, dark eyebrows, a dark mustache and a dark, close shaved beard. He has the air about him of self-importance and power about him. But at this time, he has yet to say a single word! I sensed and saw a cruelness in his ever-watchful" eyes! He has eyes like a hawk," I thought to myself and shuddered.

Finally, I asked Jesus, "Where exactly are we? What location? Where is this meeting being held?" Immediately I heard my lovely Jesus respond to my questions and say, "It is an underground facility, Daughter, but not of the Nephilim or Fallen ones. You are in an underground, hidden facility fully controlled by your military and government. This facility is located under your nation's building called the Pentagon!" "The Pentagon," I said incredulously. "Lord, how did all these people get here for a secret meeting? Surely, they would have been seen and questions would be raised about them being here?" "Yes, it would Daughter if they had been seen." "What do you mean Jesus," I asked? "Think for a moment, Daughter, where you are at!" "Underground," I replied. "Yes, Daughter.

"These leaders did not travel above ground where they could be seen, but below ground where travel is inconspicuous and people come and go with ease and secrecy, "he said. I found myself then asking him this question. "What else are they planning Jesus?" "Many things, Daughter, may things, but the worst of all is the plan to capture, torture and kill any of my people who dare speak the truth of what really happens. These will be those left behind who repent and then serve me faithfully, and those who come to me as time progresses. Plus a few more who will be undecided. But for those of mine who live in this time, they shall see me working sign upon sign, miracle upon miracle as I bring them through flood and fire in miraculous, mighty ways! The conversation at the table caught my ear once again, and I can tell the topic has changed once again. They are now discussing robots and drones to help maintain the order, as well as martial law being immediately implemented. I heard them tell of strategically positioning in advance our soldier, national guardsmen and local officials to where this could be more easily done. Now they are discussing the bunkers below the ground where food, water, and supplies are being stored just in case they all need to make a fast exit if things do not go as smoothly as they had planned.

As I tried to focus more fully once again on their evil conversation, I found myself being pulled from this dream into reality. But when I came to myself, I was not laying in my bed, but wide awake and sitting upright as if I had never been sleeping at all! "Jesus," I whispered, "Please help our world. I pray for mercy, mercy in this time of judgment. Mercy in judgment and safety for all who find themselves left behind to endure the worst time in history that will ever be known to mankind. I do not know yet who all these people are and Lord willing if he allows, I will research it. But I do know the sheik is from the United Arab Emirates because I see this name in my mind's eye as I sit here praying over this dream.

Verses

Luke 8:17
17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

Luke 12:2-3
2 For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; neither hid, that shall not be known.
3 Therefore whatsoever ye have spoken in darkness shall be heard in the light; and that which ye have spoken in the ear in closets shall be proclaimed upon the housetops.
1 Thessalonians 4:16-17
16 For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:
17 Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.
Mark 13:32-33
32 But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.
33 Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is
1 Corinthians 15:51-52
51 Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,
52 In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.
Luke 12:40
40 Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

5/1/21@6:45AM The Delusion has Begun Dream Book Edited

Thank you, Lord, for allowing me to dream again! This time I dreamed this same dream three times. I woke up throughout the night and morning a total of four times. I was staying the night at my sister's house and sleeping in the same room. Because of this, I didn't have the privacy to get up to write this dream down at that time. So I prayed after I had it the first time and said, "God, if this is from you, this dream I'm having, and I need to remember it, let me remember it vividly when I am able to get up. Now the dream it's still very vivid and this is how it started:

I am standing in a field, yet also standing in a city and various other places simultaneously across our nation. The one in the open field, this place and the one in a specific city I believe it's either New York or Texas, these are more predominant than the others I am seeing. I'm now in the field and at the city at the same time and as I focus my gaze looking out across the massive field I see brown, dried out foliage and reddish-brown dirt everywhere. Simultaneously, I see buildings in the city at a distance, with some others nearby. But it appears to be a runway clearing as if in an airport, and I now know in my spirit it was Houston and not New York.

My eyes begin to focus on what lies ahead. It is a ship hovering simply upon the air, not touching the ground. It is rectangular in shape and the front which is on the left side as I am looking at it from the side view is in the shape of a half six-sided hexagon. The color is silverish white, but not metallic. Then as I am watching it begins moving upward into the sky, straight upward as if being sucked up into the air. I see it in the field. I see it in the city and I see it happening simultaneously across our nation, possibly the world! As I watch the one in the field fade out of view for, I did not see anything above waiting for it, I hear, "THE GREAT DELUSION…. THEY HAVE ARRIVED!"

Next scene:

I am observing with my eyes the scenes before me, but I am apart from them. I am in what appears to be some type of clusters of buildings but not a normal kind. I see, my eyes are searching, and it's like my vision has been extended beyond normal seeing capabilities! There is more than one location joined together, and it's under the dirt…. inside the ground. There are buildings upon buildings connecting each other.

As my eyes start traveling across each, I begin seeing inside. There are barracks and bathrooms…dining halls. I see huge kitchens, but then I start speedily passing across room after room. One by one they zoom by, and I realize there are specific rooms I need to see!!! I slowdown in my looking and I see rooms upon rooms filled with scientific equipment. Laboratories, testing sites and even doors and rooms marked, "Warning, Biohazards…enter with caution!"

Inside of one of these rooms I see what appears to be a rectangular incubator, clear in color, transparent, possibly a shatterproof plastic substance or maybe even glass and I see places with round openings where you insert your hands into gloves to touch things inside. This is a secretive underground facility where they are doing biological testing for weapons warfare, somehow, I know. They are working on secret weapons soon to be as powerful as the nuclear weapons but without the fallout and destruction the nuclear brings when used.

My eyes travel to what appears to be large stand-up refrigerators and freezers with glass doors. There, contained inside, are different items marked with bright fluorescent stickers with black bold writing that was identifying some wrapped cellophane packages as bio-hazardous.

They even had some holders with test tubes upon test tubes marked this way also. This I know is not a good place to be!!!! This is a place of great evil!!!

My eyes start traveling to the next few buildings, and it appears as if I have come to a set of vaulted doors, yet I see easily within these doors! Inside is advanced technology far beyond what the average person could comprehend! I see all kinds of things in here! Some I am incapable of describing and others for pleasure, like a super-duper hoverboard that lets you ride slightly off the ground.

Then I see a larger, vast one that I know can soar in the air…high in the air, and it's loaded with unnamable weapons. I used to watch a lot of movies years ago until I was convicted by the Holy Spirit and I saw the sin in most of them. I still occasionally watch a clean one from time to time, but in the past, I had watched a spider-man movie in which the green goblin, the enemy in the movie, rode a hover glider. This one I am seeing is far more advanced with its weapons and technology than I ever dreamed possible!

There are rooms upon rooms with technological advances I cannot even describe. Each room was massive, and I seem to travel through at least a hundred or two of these rooms! I somehow know that some of these rooms are set aside for items of technology to soon be released slowly to the public…. everyday people. My eyes travel to another building connecting these others by a long concrete type hallway about the length of one and a half semi-trucks put together.

The next cluster of buildings, I begin seeing into, are various meeting rooms…. council rooms for gathering of great men and women of the world. Again, I am knowing this in my spirit. Each cluster of buildings are connected by these concrete type tunnels or hallways, so they are joined into one massive building technically!

I hear the sound of murmuring voices, both male and female. My eyes traveled in the direction of their voices and I entered another meeting room with a long brown table that would seat twelve people on each side. Also, I see one seat at the head which is the very end of the table, but no one was sitting down. Each chair was a pull-out type chair but the one on the end, the seat of authority had black cushioned leather with leather buttons.

I see standing near the end of the table, three people. Two large impressive people that are towering over a lone male military officer, highly decorated for what I know is our own military, and he represents somehow all our military together! He was an older gentleman, but his face I can't see because it is shrouded in the shadows by the bill of the military hat he is wearing.

The two other people, the giants, for this is what they were that I'm seeing, and it is a man and a woman. The man was standing slightly out of view, the woman blocking him from my full view, but what I saw was he was muscular, in jeans, t-shirt and some type of jacket with a strange marking on it. As I look on it, I hear these words from above, "ANCIENT WRITINGS OF OLD…THE LANGUAGE OF THE FALLEN ONES!"

The woman was a fiery redhead with shoulder-length hair with the ends slightly curled outward and redder than orange. She was standing about three feet above the military man and the giant man beside her about three inches above her! She wore bangs that she curled under that reached her eyebrows. Her skin was fair colored with rose colored lips. I saw she wore no makeup, yet she was attractive in the face but not beautiful! Furthermore, she had a stern look and her eyes were cold, calculating. Her eyes were a steely grayish blue that shined with intelligence yet in my spirit I felt great evil coming from her and the man beside her. She was

dressed in a white zip up type jumpsuit with a patch on it with the same writing that was on his jacket but was located just above her heart.

The man, he was dark haired with it coming to the nape of his neck in a short ponytail. His skin was of a darker complexion, and they were all three involved in a deep conversation. The woman is speaking! “The dark lords are not happy!!! The deal for centuries was that we give to you of our technology and knowledge, and you follow our instructions for your nation to help bring about the ascension of our beloved master Lucifer’s man of sin. He shall be called and known as Antichrist to our enemy, but as the supreme ruler to others of your world! Father is not pleased with these delays!”

The military man was visibly shaken at just the mention of the dark lords, but he stood firmly before them and said, “We could not have foreseen that these “Jesus” worshipers, these “Christians,” he uttered in disgust, would rise up and begin praying again for we implemented your plans and strategies just as you have instructed us to do in exchange for this Nephilim technology and knowledge. They should have given up by now and remained complacent and asleep in their happy little services with their many activities drawing them away from this “Jesus,” the deceiver!” “Fools, the woman screamed, “Did we not warn you if you were not careful you would stir some of them back to life?” Then she cursed, and these words I will not write. “Yes, yes you did Sarina, I heard the military man say, please forgive us, but how do we keep them from receiving these dreams and visions sent down from their “false” God Jehovah? Angrily, she then asked, “How are the gene therapy experiments coming? Does this not do exactly what we told you it would?” “Yes, Sarina it has! It has far exceeded our greatest expectations.”

I find myself once again backing away as my eyes begin moving into other areas of this cluster of buildings, all joined by these concrete hallways. I am now seeing through the walls of a huge room that I know to be a laboratory. I see many of these giants, both male and female, sitting in chairs. Some are having blood drawn by the ordinary people. They are scientists, biologists, medical doctors, specialists in genetics, somehow, I know. I watch as about fifteen to twenty of these giants have these samples taken along with tissue and cell samples, and again I hear these words from the heavens! “THE GREAT DELUSION! IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN! SAMPLES NOT QUITE HUMAN, SYNTHESIZED, SEPARATED AND NOW COMPLETELY ALIEN! SEE HOW EASILY MAN IS DECEIVED?”

I am automatically swished away to another room, and I am looking at a map on a wall of locations where the Nephilim had remained hidden from all but a few people for many of years, even centuries. This map says “Nephilim habitation locations!’ I see bright red “X” marks on this world map. I can say no more of this part of the dream. Then I start traveling down a very long, narrow hallway. The floor has burgundy carpet with black specks speckled all over. On each side of the walls are black and white eight by ten framed portraits. I begin looking at these portraits on both sides of the narrow hallway, I see leaders, dignitaries, royalty, business people, the rich, the poor! These are the people who made the deal with the devil, with the Nephilim. They are in league with those who seek to destroy us, mankind, God’s most beloved creation!!!

I start out slowly and yes, I see faces I recognize from history, but most I do not. I start accelerating at a face pace, these pictures on both sides now just a blur, and it seems as if this was never going to end for so long was the hallway. Then abruptly I am stopped, and I hear the words, “LOOK AND SEE,” from the Heavens.

I began looking at the pictures that are at the end of the hallway. I see both Hillary and Bill Clinton and other world leaders such as Vladimir Putin, England's royalty and rulers of

China past and present. I see Bill Gates and his wife. There are Joe Biden and Kamala Harris. Also, I see Michelle Obama's picture, and then I see Barack Obama's. All these pictures up until now are in black and white with a plain black picture frame. Not Barack Obama's!!! His frame is gold! The picture is black and white still yet. I find myself whispering to myself and asking, "Why a golden frame?" And I hear a voice from Heaven saying, "BECAUSE, CHILD, HE HAS DONE MORE TO AID THE RISE OF ANTICHRIST THAN ANY OTHER PERSON. HE IS AND WAS A FORERUNNER FOR THE MAN YOU KNOW AS ANTI CHRIST!"

Then suddenly I now see the end of the hallway! There is a huge massive colored oil painting in a very vulgar gold frame, and it was a life-size picture of a man, black or very dark hair, tannish skin slightly lighter than I have seen before. He, you can tell, is in an expensive dark blue silk business suit, double-breasted with a black shirt and black and blue silk tie! He is wearing shiny black shoes and is standing against an expensive and intricately carved table on the right of him.

A light-colored arm of a sofa or love seat is showing on the left, not far from his location. His arms are folded in front of him, and he is smiling pleasantly to deceive people, but his eyes betray him and reveal the evilness inside. Underneath in the bottom of the frame is a plaque engraved with this. A name and these words. This is what I can reveal. _____, the man of the hour! On the left next to his picture on a little black, wrought iron stand that comes up to the level just above the bottom of the Antichrist's picture frame sits one more black and white picture! But this picture frame is silver. In it is the image of a man I cannot reveal and below it is a small silver plaque which reads plainly, "Unifier of the church, the chosen prophet!"

Next scene:

I am in the field again, but this time there is a hover ship like described before, and it's descending, and I have a small radio in my hand. There is an announcer saying, "They have arrived!!! They are friendly!!! They are here!!!" I began shivering uncontrollably, for I know "they" are really demons and "they" are not friendly at all!!!

Then I hear God's voice from Heaven say, "BE NOT DECEIVED WHEN YOU HEAR THESE SIGNS COME TO PASS! THE DELUSION HAS BEGUN FOR ANTI CHRIST'S ASCENSION TO HIS FINAL POSITION TO POWER AS RULER OF YOUR WORLD, IS UPON YOU, IS ALMOST HERE! THIS DELUSION SHALL DECEIVE MANY AND BRING FALSE HOPE, FOR MANY SHALL BELIEVE THE LIES OF ANTI CHRIST AND ONLY REALIZE TOO LATE THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED!" …then I awoke!

Same dream and same words all three times. I also knew somehow in this dream that some of these taller people, these "giants" throughout history, were the offspring of the fallen ones and a human. They are allowed to be in the public's eye to give warning to those who knew of their existence. They are reminding them that they were being watched and their every action observed by these hidden forbearing men and women, giants of brawn and stature. I also somehow knew the only way out for any of these people was receiving Jesus for once committed to the fallen ones, the Nephilim, to Satan, it was supposed to be a lifetime commitment.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2: 11-12

[11] And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

[12] That they all might be damned who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness.

Romans 1: 21-25

[21] Because that, when they knew God, they glorified him not as God, neither were thankful; but became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened.

[22] Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools,

[23] And changed the glory of the uncorruptible God into an image made like to corruptible man, and to birds, and fourfooted beasts, and creeping things.

[24] Wherefore God also gave them up to uncleanness through the lusts of their own hearts, to dishonour their own bodies between themselves:

[25] Who changed the truth of God into a lie, and worshipped and served the creature more than the Creator, who is blessed for ever. Amen.

Daniel 8:26

[26] And the vision of the evening and the morning which was told is true: wherefore shut thou up the vision; for it shall be for many days.

Daniel 12:9

[9] And he said, Go thy way, Daniel: for the words are closed up and sealed till the time of the end.

Revelation 10:4

[4] And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.

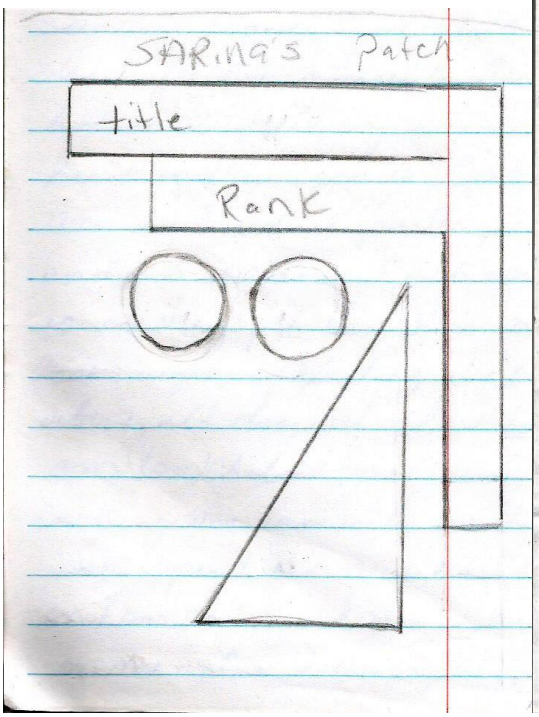
1Timothy 4:1

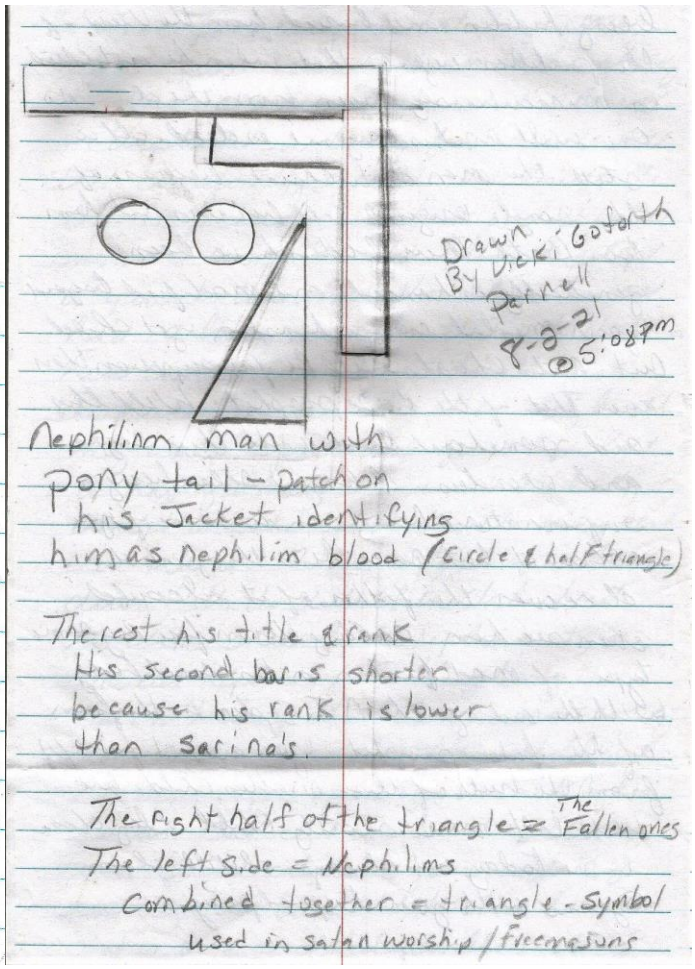
1 Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;

Mark 13:21-22

[21] And then if any man shall say to you, Lo, here is Christ; or, lo, he is there; believe him not:

[22] For false Christs and false prophets shall rise, and shall shew signs and wonders, to seduce, if it were possible, even the elect.





Drawn By Ricki Goforth Parnell
8-3-21 @ 5:08pm

Nephilim man with pony tail - patch on his jacket identifying him as nephilim blood (circle & half triangle)

The rest his title & rank
His second bar is shorter because his rank is lower than Sarino's.

The right half of the triangle = The Fallen ones
The left side = Nephilims
Combined together = triangle - Symbol used in satan worship / freemasons

4/12/21@4:50 AM A Blasting of Mold and Mildew is Coming Dream edited

I dreamed I was at a house…more like an enormous house! It was the White House, and I was here on a private tour by President Trump himself. In my dream, he was president. He was showing me around with great pride all the beautiful collected varieties of rare objects. Beautiful clocks, vases, hand carved highly polished furniture, expensive seating and large floral arrangements of every type of flower you could imagine!

He was in a royal blue suit, bright red tie, white button up shirt and shiny black loafers. His talk was pleasant, yet it put me on guard with every word he spoke!

I began to notice on each item a blight had appeared, and it was covering these precious things! I noticed it was appearing on all things, but he didn't even seem to notice! Next, I walked over to several large pictures, beautiful pieces of artwork, that for some reason were laying against the wall. They were the size of about a large, flat screen TV and I say this because measurements are not my strong point.

I walked over and began examining the frames. Most were ornate gold frames, but a few were a chestnut brown and cherry in their frame coloring, and it was upon these that I noticed a thick, black covering of mildew had covered them almost completely.

From out of nowhere I produced a pristine, white, clean man's handkerchief and I began wiping vigorously upon these frames to no avail. It would not come off!!! It was more noticeable on the light-colored items, but it had spread almost everywhere! Furthermore, it had spread upon the walls, the furniture, the ceiling fixtures. Nothing was left unaffected except us!

As I wiped vigorously at the edge of one picture frame in particular, I realized that President Trump hadn't even noticed this mildew and mold that had covered his beautiful White house on the inside. His manner was still pleasant. His words were still polite in nature. But as I was scrubbing hard still on this picture for it had now covered the glass as well, I commented, "You need to clean house!" He became instantly enraged. "How dare I talk about his beautiful White house and as far as his house housekeeping," he said, "I am cleaning house already!" I knew in this dream he was referring to himself leading the assault against the pedophile ring that had covered the globe. But while cleaning everyone else's house, his own had become covered with this heavy coat of irremovable mildew and mold.

He angrily grabbed me by my left arm and began dragging me down a hallway and I tried to resist but to no avail!!! I said, "President Trump, Mr. Trump you have to get rid of the mildew for it is a sign of a cursing from God!" "Mildew," he scoffed. "I have the greatest house above most lands, even nations. I am God's chosen, the blessed of God. He does not smite me with mildew or mold! I work for him!" "But is your heart right with him?" "NO," he shouted, and he angrily thrust me outside a side door.

Scene changes:

I found myself in a little, narrow hallway. It was dimly lit, so I was feeling my way with my hands. It was almost like a reddish light that was glowing overhead but not quite! While I am slowly making my way down this dimly lit hall, I bumped into someone. It was my son. "Why him? Why here?" I don't know, but he was bent overlooking earnestly over rows of pictures in their frames laying propped up along the walls of this hallway, and he pointed to them. He didn't seem surprised to see me. "Mom," he said. They appear to be covered in black mildew or mold…all of them!

"Son, we need to get out of here," I said, but he didn't move. He seemed in awe of these pictures as again as in the White House I began to see it start spreading before my very eyes. Again, I pulled out the man's white handkerchief, and again nothing came off when I was rubbing vigorously. I had noticed for myself, there was no sign of mold or mildew on this handkerchief! My son reached over to touch it and I yelled, "NO, DON'T TOUCH IT! IT IS A CURSE FROM GOD AND YOU ARE NOT SAVED YET!"

Somehow in my dream this came to me. He shrank back as if my words had shot him because so fast did, he recoil himself from these mildewed frames. It also lit a fire under him, and he knew we had to get out and now. That his only chance was to stay with me because he knew I served Jesus faithfully, and he had been taught and knew well the power of Jesus' name and blood!

We hurried as fast as we could down the dimly lit hallway, which emptied into a small room. In this sparsely furnished room was a small desk, a black metal filing cabinet, an expensive looking leather couch and one of those metal, round stand-up cigarette ashtray that had what appeared to be sand in its tray. The desk also had a rolling chair behind it, with both sitting on the right wall of the room along with the black filing cabinet

On the far left was a door which appeared to lead to the outside. The sofa sat on the right of the door. There was a large window above the sofa with beige curtains that were opened and pulled to each side. The light coming from the window is how I was able to see the furnishings and layout to this small room, this office, and it too was covered in this encroaching mildew and mold.

"The door," I screamed as we made a mad dash for it. "What if it's locked," my son cried out loud?" "In Jesus' name it won't be," I said, and we turned the doorknob handle! It turned! Then we flung open the door and burst through it out into the brightness of the day. But as we burst through the door, the scene changed again.

Next scene:

I found myself alone and my son was no longer with me now, and I am in a quaint, little home inside its living room. I began looking around, and I realized I am an observer now, and I was watching an elderly couple who did not seem to take notice of me. The white-haired old lady was kind of heavy set and was wearing a straight, light blue, cotton dress with red flowers. Her feet are adorned with well-worn brown shoes and I watched as she struggled to get on her knees while the older man sat in a recliner chair reading the newspaper and paying the woman little attention. That is until she began praying and praying, she did!!!! The man became agitated but did not say a word!

"What do you see," I heard a voice call out to me and asked? "I see, Lord, a praying woman…a mighty warrior and apparently an unsaved spouse or relative!" "What else Child?" "The house, though not rich and fancy, is pleasant and clean!" "And what of your first dream Child? What is the difference?" "This house has no mildew or mold!" "Yes, Child, for all those who reside with those who are mine are protected as an umbrella that protects all that's under its covering." "So then is this unsaved man protected?" "As long as he abides in the home or residency of one of mine. Yes!"

Then instantly I began to be transported to various locations: Homes, office buildings, stores all across our nation's land. I was in Arkansas, for the Lord identified each state of each place I visited. Next, I was in Houston Texas, Dayton Ohio, Tampa Florida, Terre Haute Indiana, Campton, New Jersey, Manhattan, New York, Nashville, Tennessee, Albany Georgia, San

Bernardino California and Alamo Texas, (yes 2 times in Texas). I was in Boston, Massachusetts, Hazard Kentucky but also in Boise, Idaho. The places were too many to name, but I felt I was in every state in the U.S.

When it finally came to an end, I was standing on the banks of the great Hiwassee River of the mountains I love so well, and I heard my Jesus say, "I send a blasting! I send a blasting to these people! A blight… A curse…a blasting of mold and of mildew upon this land," then the dream faded, and I awoke! I did not remember what a blasting was Lord Jesus until we spoke yesterday when you clearly said, "I send a blasting of mold and of mildew on this land."

Now whether it affects the whole world or not I do not know, but it shall hit America hard if it has not already. I didn't understand the dream at first, but I do more so now but still not all of it. This I do know! There is a curse of mold and mildew that's being sent or has been sent already across our land that will affect all our people not covered under your blood, Jesus! No one is exempt because it will strike the rich, the famous, the rulers of our land from the greatest to the smallest, from the White House to the poorest of shanties for all who don't know you Jesus and who fail to repent.

"You are correct, Child, for this is the truth of this dream." I still ponder and pray about this dream because I know this mold and mildew could possibly be spiritual, physical or both in nature. My friend pointed out to me; it could not be removed by my vigorous rubbing in this dream. In the physical realm you can wipe both these things away, so in reality it could also be both! I'm still seeking God about this dream, as you should do also. Stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

Scriptures:

Haggai 2:17
17 I smote you with blasting and with mildew and with hail in all the labours of your hands; yet ye turned not to me, saith the LORD.

Deuteronomy 28:22
22 The LORD shall smite thee with a consumption, and with a fever, and with an inflammation, and with an extreme burning, and with the sword, and with blasting, and with mildew; and they shall pursue thee until thou perish.

1 Corinthians 7:13-14

13 And the woman which hath an husband that believeth not, and if he be pleased to dwell with her, let her not leave him.

14 For the unbelieving husband is sanctified by the wife, and the unbelieving wife is sanctified by the husband: else were your children unclean; but now are they holy.

Example of God transporting Philip from place to place.

Acts 8:38-40
38 And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

[39] And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

[40] But Philip was found at Azotus: and passing through he preached in all the cities, till he came to Caesarea.

11/14/21@9:51AM The Hourglass Vision

While praying, I began having these two visions. This is the second. The first is called the Wormwood Vision and it is posted separately. Please pray about all these things and stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

Vision 2:

I had been praying and interceding when I saw two visions. This second one still found me floating in outer space with my lovely Jesus beside me. After showing me, Wormwood, I found myself asking him, is there anything else he wanted to show me?

I feel him take my left hand in his right as he says, "Yes, Daughter, there is!" Then we start traveling through space and heading quickly towards the earth. Within minutes, we enter the atmosphere and break into a clear, blue, cloudless sky.

It's cold! I can see my breath upon the air, yet I do not feel the cold! It doesn't penetrate through my Jesus' holy protective presence. "Where are we, Jesus?" "We are over the north continent. Over your nation, America, and that of Canada!" "Why here, Jesus?" "I have something else to show you, my daughter! Look and see!"

"Which way Jesus?" I'm looking all around, and then I look down again, and I see that the earth now appears as a flat map of the United States and Canada. Over Canada there is a symbol, a picture of scales that are tipped toward the left and I see the word "guilty!" But now over America has appeared a very large hour glass. The glass is clear so that I can see that the contents inside and the frame looks like either a light tan or gold in color. I notice immediately that the hour glass is empty on the top, with all the contents already passing down to the bottom half.

"What does this mean, Jesus? What is this?" "It is the great hour glass of time!" "But the contents have all ran out! They're all on the bottom! What does it mean, Jesus?" "It means your time has run out!" Then all of a sudden, I am seeing a hand! Now I see two…two beautiful, but very powerful hands. They are reaching down from out of the heavens, the sky, and is picking up the hourglass containing time.

"I recognize these hands! These are Father God's hands, aren't they Jesus?" "Yes Daughter." "What's he doing?" As I am watching, I see the hands of God has picked up the hour glass and is holding it firmly in both hands. Then with a mighty force I watch as these hands throws it down upon America, and it shatters and breaks into many, many pieces and disperses all over my nation! "What just happened? What did he just do? What does it mean, Jesus?" "It simply means Daughter; no more time will be given!"

Now I find myself back in my living room and I begin praying once again and asking Jesus what does it mean? He begins speaking to me once again. "Daughter your nation, even your world has been given many chances to repent and to turn from your evil, wicked ways, but you have not! The time has come for no more time to be given. "What do we do then, Jesus?" "You continue to pray, Daughter! You pray and read my holy word and brace in me. Dig your roots deeper into me.

"Jesus, I know that humble and earnest prayer can cause change to occur!" "Yes, Daughter, it can! I shall always hear these prayers, and they will be answered, and Daughter I am

long-suffering and patient. But I have left my holy word which clearly shows you what happens to a nation when it forgets me, their Savior! Your prayers can cause the severity of many things to be lessened and even cause things to be changed. But if my Father did not spare Israel or Judah, the chosen people from their pronounced judgment after they were given many opportunities to repent, then do not presume that America, my engrafted people are going to be exempt. All people are equal in my eyes."

"Read my holy scriptures, Daughter. Read Amos chapter seven. Judgment was still brought forth, even though my heart was moved and changed by compassion after speaking with my servant Amos. Two times I did not bring forth judgment, but the third time judgment came forth. They ran out of time Daughter, and after these two spaces of time to repent, no more was given to them either!" "Read Jeremiah! Search the scriptures and pray for the Holy Spirit to open up your understanding while doing so. You are out of time Daughter, your nation of America and no more will be given!" "I understand Jesus… I understand!

Scriptures

Amose chapter 7

Book of Jeremiah

Galatians 3:28
[28] There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female: for ye are all one in Christ Jesus.

Romans 2:11
[11] For there is no respect of persons with God.

2Peter 3:9
[9] The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

Psalms 115:3
[3] But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

Proverbs 16:4-7
[4] The LORD hath made all things for himself: yea, even the wicked for the day of evil.

[5] Every one that is proud in heart is an abomination to the LORD: though hand join in hand, he shall not be unpunished.

[6] By mercy and truth iniquity is purged: and by the fear of the LORD men depart from evil.

[7] When a man's ways please the LORD, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him.

11/14/21@9:51AM Wormwood Vision

While praying, I began having these two visions. This is the first. The second will be posted separately.

Vision 1:

I am in my living room praying, and now I am feeling as if I am being transported, traveling somewhere different from here. It's dark!!! There is darkness all around me, yet I see stars, white stars, and now they are beginning to look like white colored streaks that are passing quickly by because I am traveling so fast! Suddenly I stop, and I see that I am in the blackness of outer space.

I look around, and I see that I am floating in space above the earth near the sun. I can feel the heat from the sun, but it doesn't burn me even though I am in close proximity of it. The light from the sun allows me to see my surroundings. As I look around again, I'm asking Jesus this question! "Why am I here and what am I looking for?" When he responds, I realize I'm not alone because I see him standing by my side.

He is breathtaking to behold, my lovely Jesus, with his snowy white hair and his bronzish color skin that appears as if it has a luminous amber glow. His eyes…his eyes. Oh, my Jesus. His look of love in his flaming eyes leaves me breathless! The purity, righteousness, and holiness I see inside his eyes are overwhelming, and I can't help but notice his flaming eyes have traces of blue showing around his irises. "Jesus, Jesus," I whisper! I'm trying to hold back my tears. "I love you, Jesus, so much!" "I know little daughter, I know…as I love you too!"

"Now, Daughter, look to my left!" I don't want to look away from his beautiful, holy face, but I must obey! So, I turn and look toward his left. "I see… I see Jesus, an outline of a massive outline of a moving object!!!" "Keep watching Daughter!" "It's drawing closer!

I see it now, Jesus! It's a rock or a large boulder, yet it is not! Its color is of browns and yet also a dull gray color intermixed and as I am looking at it, I keep hearing these words spoken out loud that are "hidden metals from within and toxins for the earth!" "Jesus, what is this rock? Is it an asteroid or meteorite? Why am I seeing this?" "It is the great star Wormwood that is soon to fall upon your world!" "A star Jesus?" "That is what man has called it from days gone by, and it shall fall from the heavens with a mighty force! To some it will remind them of past stars and meteorites that have fallen, only this shall be much larger!"

"This is then the Wormwood star foretold to us in the book of Revelation in chapter eight, verses ten and eleven, which is part of the trumpet judgment of the seventh seal? I have read about an asteroid named Wormwood that scientists are predicting shall strike the earth in either 2027 or 2029, but I think it's 2029? I can't remember exactly which it is supposed to be!" "Daughter, it is man who can predict, but it is me who controls all things! Wormwood is under my direction and command. Soon it is to strike your world and poison much of the water upon your world. You must be prepared for all this found written within my holy word, because only my Father knows the exact moment of my soon coming return!"

Scriptures

Revelation 8:10-11
[10] And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters;

[11] And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

Amos 3:7
[7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets
Jeremiah 33:3
[3] Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

Prophecies from God 12/7/20@3:08AM Sweeping Right Arm of Judgment Vision

“Daughter it is done! It’s done! It’s done! Daughter it is now done! It has come to this. Come to this once again! Man has refused to repent and now my right arm of judgment is sweeping across your world Child! Open your eyes Child! Open them wide and watch as judgment drops and purs from my hands as I wave my arms upon your world!”....”I do see Jesus, I do see even with my eyes open. I see your body from about chest up with our world in front of you and I can see your chin, but nothing more of your face, but your hair is snow white, what little I see. Your garment is pure white, as white as your hair but you have some sort of overcoat that comes across like a band from your shoulder, your left shoulder and it looks like colors, different beautiful colors of an intensive vibrancy, yet I can’t identify all I see! I see no beard on you Jesus, but I see your arms spread out and your sleeves come down to your wrist...not flowing...loose, yet fitted. The sleeves are a little loose and flowing, but your left arm is spread outstretched to that of your left, but your right arm, beautiful and magnificent is balled in a fist and is above the earth and you are moving it from a left to right...in a slow like wave, and out of your righteous right hand...your fist, is like fine dust particles yet also larger particles not quite what I would call chunks, but the larger pieces appear to be landing on our nation America, while the dust appears to be caught somehow by the wind of your arm movement and has now spread and been dispersed upon our world and I hear you Jesus! I hear you saying as the last particles leaves your hand in the most beautiful, poetic voice, yet strong with power and might and authority say, “Father, it is done” and now it’s gone! I see it no more!”

I Shake This World Word! 4-8-22@10:40AM

From the pits of sin man grovels and seeks to find himself instead of coming to me. You wallow around until you're covered in the filth and waste of sin. Why little children? Why, when you were created above all else in creation? Why wallow like a hog in a pigpen of mud, when I have called you to be kings and queens, priests in my holy and righteous kingdom?

I present you with the right to choose. A gift from me to you. Use this gift wisely, because it will either benefit your life or destroy it.

Man is not above sin, but my son Jesus is, and it's by him that each man, each woman and child who will come to him can be washed clean.

I have watched as my son has toiled endlessly to bring you to him in true humble repentance of heart.

He shall toil no longer. His toiling is over.

Now he walks your earth, administering holy justice from my heavenly throne above to those who have failed to repent. You do not see the tears he cries over each of you.

The time has come for all to be rewarded for the seeds they have some before judgment time before my throne!

Now my Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy, you will deliver my words to all who will listen, because if you do not, their blood shall I require at your hands!!!
Yes, Father God, I understand, and I will speak boldly with your son, Jesus' strength, name and power.
Yes, Daughter, you will.

* I have somewhat to say now.
Yes, Father God, I'm here.
* Write these words down, Daughter. Then speak them boldly in the name of my son Jesus. Do it in his authority.
Yes, Father God, I shall, because your word tells me in Philippians chapter 4, verse 13, that I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.
* Yes, Daughter. Yes.

Seasons come and seasons go...
But do they really now?
I confound the seasons and the directions of the wind.

I call rain. I call drought.
I call fire to devour,
And plant life to fail.

I cause diseases to go forth by man's deadly hands to spread.

Why you ask?
Because you are to reap what you sow.
Why you ask again?
Because evil living and operating in SIN brings correction, brings judgment to all from my throne above.

Look to the east. Now look to the West.
Can unsaved men find any rest?
I shake the earth and the heaven and skies.
For soon my son's returning to gather his beautiful bride.

* A word to the wise to all professing to love and know me.

* A watchful eye for these things to come.

An assassination attempt will be one.
Across the ocean and island, I see.
Near waters not far from the king of the east.

A triggering point, but one of three.
That sends war hurtling down upon thee.
Upon thee O' faithless, harlot Bride of America.

From the oceans deep, I churn the storms.
With the force as Jonah was spewed out of the belly of the whale.
So shall these fall upon thee.

A storm of a century will not be nothing.
When I release my fury by storms fully on thee.
I speak to the world and not to the eagle alone.
All have been judged for sins unatoned!

My son cried, "Repent," both day and night.
Now this door of salvation no longer stands open wide.
As judgment falls from my son's righteous hand.
You'll still find a narrow crack if you take time to decide,
To accept Jesus, my son's gift, given so free.
Then I shall accept you into heaven where you'll spend your eternity.

Men watch the skies for signs from above.
Trying to discern the times with no real chance at all.
I shake the heavens; I confound the wise.
I befuddled the fool. Yet, give sight to the blind.

I judge this world's sin one at a time.
Now it's time to toe the line.

What you do in these last moments of time.
Will determine how you fare
When war is here.

A return of a king.
A war set to be.
Won't you be surprised; I say to all.
Who refused to believe?

I set up kings.
I pulled them down.
I restore if I choose.
To the monarchy.

A president, a king, a leader or queen.
It makes no difference to me.
Whether called a government or a monarchy.
You are really controlled by me.

* The Earth is mine and all that is in it. I created it. This is my legal right as the creator of all.

A hole in the sun is soon to be.
As scorpion locusts released, begin tormenting thee.

I provided my word.
A testament of history.
So, all could be prepared
Of these things coming to be.

* But now it's time for me to reveal the hidden mysteries.
* Jesus, my son, start the unveiling and bring forth all that has been sealed and left, unknown and unspoken to man.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace.
Yes, Father God, I am here.

I give you this warning to all who will heed.
It's time to pray, believe and intercede.
I charge you Daughter to deliver it for me.
For these days to come are now upon thee.

* Do this Daughter and serve me faithfully.
Yes, Father God, in Jesus' name, I will.

Some say winter.
Some say spring.

Some declare autumn
Or summer will be.
When the war part of judgment will fall.

* I say this, “Do not focus on the “when” of things, but focus on me fully. Come to me. Come to my son Jesus, and you shall be encouraged and sustained.

Daughter, by the time the first snow falls.
That covers fully your hometown land.
Foreign feet on your nation soil.
Will have already began.

But remember, lest thou forget.
I can bend and confuse the seasons.
You must trust me.
Have you understood this yet?

A raging storm from the north is building.
Against my chosen land.
As prophecy is fulfilled.
Sent forth from my hand.

As nations are called together.
For the battle plan against my chosen ones.
Soon they shall tremble at the power of Jesus
My righteous son.

With one foot on land
And one on the sea.
Then finally, many of my chosen people
Shall Jesus receive.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace, every single event that has been foretold and sent to Earth by me, you can expect them now to begin completely and speedily.

For those who still laugh
At these words from me
I am about to make you
Believe and see
I am God and not man!!!

* O’ sinner man by the time I am done shaking and rocking this world of yours, it shall no longer spin. But reel to and fro like a staggering man who is drunken with strong drink!!!

* I am a just God! I rule in righteousness!
Countless warnings I have given to you

And countless times so many of you have failed to repent
YOUR SINS ARE THE CAUSE OF MY JUDGMENT AND MY FURY YOU ARE TO FACE!

* But my little children...Those who have not rejected my son Jesus' gift of free salvation and serve me in holy and righteous living, when you see all these things come to pass, and some of you will, then run to me your holy God! Run to my son Jesus and hide in us!

* My children, when judgment comes, as it has started fully now, it rains upon both the just and the unjust. But this doesn't mean that I am unable to protect those who are mine...who belongs to us!!!

Peace and safety you will find
If in my son's name you will abide
Joy instead of torment
Love instead of fear
My children because I shall always be near

Daughter, Daughter of Faith and Grace and of Mercy, for you have learned how to be merciful, deliver my words to all who shall hear, but if not, I shall hold you accountable!!!
Dearest Father God, I understand. These are hard sayings, but with my Jesus' help, I shall do all you ask and require of me.
Good, Daughter...this is good.

Toe the line meaning: To adhere to the rules of something

Storm of a century meaning: is a term usually applied to a particularly damaging or notable weather event (such as a blizzard or hurricane) during a specific century.

Verses

Romans 6:11-16
11 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.
12 Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.
13 Neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.
14 For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under the law, but under grace.
15 What then? shall we sin, because we are not under the law, but under grace? God forbid.
16 Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

Romans 6:23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Jeremiah 11: 11 Therefore thus saith the LORD, Behold, I will bring evil upon them, which they shall not be able to escape; and though they shall cry unto me, I will not hearken unto them.

Psalms 24:1-2
1 The earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Psalms 91
1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.
3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.
4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.
8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
9 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;
10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.
14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.
16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

3-24-22at8-22AM Two Evil Brothers Dream.

I dream again Jesus after you led me to lay back down for a little bit, but this dream was in the form of a picture book whose pages would turn automatically for me that I was reading! It was about two brothers. Two brothers who lived in faraway places, and they were half-brothers. They both came from the same mother, but had different fathers.

The mother's name was called Mesopotamia. She had five sons named Iraq, Iran, Syria, Kuwait, and Turkey. But it was Iraq, who was the child who laid claim to the majority of his mother's name. This dream is about Iraq and his half-brother, Iran. These two brothers out of the five had a closer relationship with one another at the time of this dream, brought together by the common bond in the religion and their hatred for the land called Israel. The five brothers had all come from the same beginnings, but different unions.

As time progressed, Iraq began to grow in knowledge, but because of his evil heart, he began to flourish in an ungodly and unholy way. You see, these brothers are nations, I now realize in this dream. And now I am looking up on a map on a wall which shows Europe and Asia.

I watched in this dream as the brothers turned into countries. Each country was making some healthy progress in their growth and some evil as well. Now, as time had passed, the heart of Iraq became black and evil. He began looking into ways of destroying fellow men by making items of great destruction. Iran was doing much the same, but at a slower rate.

Iraq began to succeed now, and soon he had built himself weapons. Weapons built with the nuclear power, while all the while becoming aggressive to some of their neighbors, other nations, while he openly served his false gods and cursed anyone who didn't believe as he did.

Iran watched his brother grow with great envy, but he was wiser than his brother, Iraq, realizing there were other lands, other nations who would take notice of his fast-growing power that would step in if not careful. He privately tried to warn his brother, Iraq, because he saw the signs of trouble stirring against him. But he wouldn't listen.

Now Iraq kept building his various weapons of mass destruction and in glee looked on them eagerly, knowing if he had his way, there was one land he would gladly use every last one of them on if he could. This land was the land of Israel, God's chosen people.

His hatred for Israel was fierce and greater than any he had for any others. All of this I was seeing in this dream. Finally, Iraq's movement and intents to conquer came up before the eyes of the rest of the nations in our world when he waged war on another. The iron fist of judgment came down, and he was stopped and stripped of all his powerful weapons he had so lovingly created out of his hate!

Iran watched on intently, taking note of his brother's folly, but had begun himself to adventure into the building of the nuclear-powered weapons, but with subtleties and deceit. He built himself labs and testing sites beneath the ground that very few knew of, and his work progressed speedily here. While above the ground, he had labs and testing areas where he did some research openly at a healthy rate.

Now it was Iraq's turn to look on enviously, because now he was stripped and barren of the power he had once obtained. But yet he knew he would once again rise from the ashes for his God, Allah had instructed him as well to build beneath the earth soil labs, under the ground in which he had produced some weapons, not of the nuclear nature. These are called bioweapons, that were not known to the other leaders in the great world of those who had brought down their iron fist upon him.

Still, he did not have the capability any longer to make the weapons of nuclear power. The land of the Eagle had seen to this, making his presence strongest among those who dared to

judge him and strip him of his power. He held great hatred and contempt for the land of the Eagle also.

As time progressed, Iran began advancing quickly and those watching begin to look on in concern. But things were not like before, when his brother Iraq had tried to conquer and display his power. The judging nations were no longer friendly with one another. The land of the eagle and the bear had become alienated.

He knew this rift was deep, because the great bear's leader himself had contacted him in a plan to clip the wings of the land of the eagle. Soon, Iran would sign his signature with many other lands to help the bear succeed to bring the land of the eagle down to fly no more above them.

The Eagle's land was no longer pure, but evil of heart, and now was unprotected by the God he served. In exchange for his loyalty, Iran was given from the bear great technology to complete many of his weapons in progress, as well as an assurance he would use his brute strength and aid him in taking out those he hated the most. The land of Israel. But to do the latter part, he must get his brother, Iraq, to join in this evil plan to clip the land of the great eagle's wings.

Iran agreed, then went to visit his brother, Iraq, who now lived no longer as a man of power, but one of destitution. Iraq accepted his brother's visit suspiciously, for although closer than the other brothers, they both knew how unscrupulous each were at heart. Iran arrived not long afterwards and spoke of the bear's said plan. Iraq listened intently, but then said, "For a deal such as this, I must present a gift to the leader of the bear! What could I possibly give? Oh, but wait. I had many little goodies underneath the ground in my remaining hidden labs. I will present him with one of these."

"Yes," Iran said, "That would be fitting. Who knows when this will come in handy for the bear as well as us." "What benefits will I receive," asked Iraq, "to better my position? How can I be of a help in such a task of taking down the land of the eagle when I have been stripped of most weapons of power?"

"Speak to the bear's ruler. Here," Iran said as he gave his brother a number and direct access code to get him connected to the leader of the bear directly. Iraq eagerly took the information from his brother Iran, and after their now friendly visit, Iran, returned home and Iraq, contacted the leader of the bear. Verbal agreements were made.

A deal with set and arrangements were made for the bear, by way of underground, through many tunnel systems, to begin supplying Iraq with battle equipment and technology to prepare them for the coming clipping of the Great Eagle's wings.

As the years passed, Iraq secretly built his own army vehicles and weapons, including hidden submarines that few knew about. Iran has almost reached above ground with the help of the bear, what he has accomplished below ground in his nuclear capabilities. Iraq is fast once again pursuing the course now.

As this book closed, I awoke from this dream. I laid in my bed praying. I asked my lovely Jesus, "What does this all mean? You know, I very seldom look at news unless led by you."

"I know this Daughter of Faith and Grace," I heard him say. Although I didn't see him, I heard his voice audibly, and felt his presence strongly in my room. Then he continued. "Many things occur out of the sight of the natural eyes. I, though, see it all! Nothing is hidden from my constantly searching, roving eyes. Did I not say, "all that is hidden shall come to the light?" I am the light source, and the prayers of my children has brought exposure to these such things."

"The lands of Iraq and Iran, whose hatred for both my chosen land of Israel and your once great nation of America is deep. All know this, but because of this hatred that they have fed and nurtured over countless generations, their father, Satan, has brought them to a place to desire

these weapons of nuclear and mass destruction in hopes of one day using them on both Israel and your nation."

"Now with the aid of the bear, also loyal to Satan, they shall have their prayers for vengeance and hate answered. But, O' Daughter of Faith and Grace, that which is hidden, I have brought to light for you to share and give warning." "Iran's nuclear capabilities far exceed what your nation and Israel's Intel, have been given. Iraq is not as defenseless as he appears, either. The bear has been planning the destruction, the clipping of your nation's wings, for many years."

"Putin, the leader of the bear, is crafty and sly. How else do you think that he could have caused the world in most parts to think he was being forced in a war with Ukraine because of your nation and NATO's involvement, when this has been the beginning of his plan, the start of the clipping in the wings of your nation, the eagle from the start?" "I understand. What must I do?"

"You do what I've called you to do. You warn! You raise the alarm! For if you do, and people pray, the severity of these things can be lessened! But if not, then they shall fall upon your nation, ripping and shredding her with such a ferocity and intensity of that of a pack of ravenous wolves!!!"

"Warn my daughter! Never stop warning. You shall be hated by many for your bold stand in me yet, loved as well. They hated me also, so do not let this cause you to falter. Time is short. Your nation's enemies stand at your door, ready to advance. I have brought these things to light. Now bring them to the people, and then lay them before me in earnest prayer."

Then as his presence receded from its full intensity, still here, but not as strong, I begin to pray this morning once again! I shall never stop praying to my lovely Jesus until he returns for me, or I leave by way of death. "Please come quickly, my sweet Jesus, please. Please come soon."

Verses.

Amos 3:7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

John 15: 18 If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you.

Matthew 10: 22 And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake: but he that endureth to the end shall be saved.

Provers 15: 3 The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.
Mark 4: 22 For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

Ezekiel 33:2-9
2 Son of man, speak to the children of thy people, and say unto them, When I bring the sword upon a land, if the people of the land take a man of their coasts, and set him for their watchman:
3 If when he seeth the sword come upon the land, he blow the trumpet, and warn the people;
4 Then whosoever heareth the sound of the trumpet, and taketh not warning; if the sword come, and take him away, his blood shall be upon his own head.
5 He heard the sound of the trumpet, and took not warning; his blood shall be upon him. But he that taketh warning shall deliver his soul.

[6] But if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned; if the sword come, and take any person from among them, he is taken away in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at the watchman's hand.
[7] So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth, and warn them from me.
[8] When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die; if thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.
[9] Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it; if he do not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

3-26-22 @ 10:43 AM A Visions of a Secret Conversation

Lord Jesus, I had a vision...an awake dream with my eyes fully opened after praying about all these things coming upon our world. I was praying an interceding and asking you to aid our nation and world. I was asking you to keep revealing the hidden things and expose them in your holy light...and you did so thank you my sweet lovely Jesus! Thank you!

I see a grand office, a place where a person of great power would work. As my eyes focus on the large impressive desk near the middle of the room, I see a man sitting there. It is Vladimir Putin. I know this is his office, but it's not his presidential one. It is a duplicate, a replica of his presidential one that he now sits in!

He begins making some type of video call. I can't see all the details of the office or even the desk except for Putin and a video screen in front of him that sits upon his desk top. It looks to be, if I guessed ten inches wide and maybe eight inches long, but measurements have never been a strong point for me.

I know this is a private call and the device connected to the screen guarantees it will be so somehow. I know this in my spirit as I see this vision, this day dream displaying before me. As soon as the call connects, I hear a voice on the other end ask, "What do you want Vladimir Putin?"

"Have you considered my proposal yet, Kim," Putin asks in a self-assured, silky voice? Then I realized that there must be some type of voice translator inside the secure device, because I can now see both Vladimir Putin and the person on the screen. It is Kim Jong Un, leader of North Korea!

As I am watching with my eyes open this vision, I am hearing now these words being spoken! "I have Vladimir, but what's in it for me, for North Korea," Kim Jong Un asks in a selfish tone of voice? "If you join my coalition and aid in the destruction of America, then you will become a strong country with my help...with all of mother Russia behind you," Putin responded confidently and smoothly! "I shall give you more technology to advance your weaponry, as well as your economy!"

Kim Jong Un paused momentarily then commenced speaking. "We have no love here for the United States. What do you require from me, because I know you Vladimir Putin? You do nothing without it bettering your position!"

"Kim, you wound me with your words," Putin said slowly. "Vladimir, this is the way of a good leader! Now tell me if I join your coalition, what will you require from me and my country? I know you well Vladimir! You do nothing without it being to your advantage somehow!"

Putin clears his throat slightly and then smiles broadly. "I would require for you to take control of South Korea, because if not, she will throw her support for the United States and aid her once we've struck!" "That will not be an easy task," Kim said thoughtfully. Then he speaks again. "If I agree to your coalition terms, then I would require something from you!"

Vladimir Putin isn't moved at all. It is almost as if he is expecting Kim Jong Un to ask for something! Then he spoke up and asks Kim quickly, "Something besides the generous offer that has been given to you already? What would this requirement be Kim?"

Kim face was serious as he speaks and says quickly, “I have promised the United States a Christmas gift! My gift is late! Late gifts can be sent at any time! My requirement is this. North Korea gets a turn at unleashing our nuclear weapons upon their soils during the strikes before the invasion. If this requirement is met, then I will verbally agree to your coalition. I will sign it the moment you make your first strike with your nuclear and hypersonic weapons upon the United States. These are my terms and conditions!”

Putin’s face spreads into a pure, evil grin and then he speaks. “I like your style Kim. By all means, join in the fun. You can be given a slot of the third!” Kim Jung Un face broke into a huge grin and then he begins laughing a horrible laugh. Putin joins in. I can see both of them laughing and as I am seeing this, I find my body beginning to shake.

“I hear Kim Jong Un then say, “Then Vladimir Putin, we shall join your coalition. Thank you for your generous offer and for all the prior advances, technology and weaponry that Russia has been so willingly to help us with. North Korea shall rise to be a strong nation!”

“Then it’s done,” Putin asked? “Yes, Vladimir, it is a deal. North Korea shall join you and the other nations gathered against the United States and I shall enjoy watching her burn!”

Then this vision, this day dream disappears. It’s gone! “Jesus, Jesus, help us!” “All is set Daughter,” I hear him respond! “All is set! Prepare your heart in me. In me Daughter of Faith and Grace...in me alone!”

Verses

Daniel 2:22 He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him.

Proverbs 15: [3] The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

2 Chronicles 12: [9] For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Herein thou hast done foolishly: therefore from henceforth thou shalt have wars.

Amos 3: [7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Hebrews 4: [13] Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.

3-30-22@8:31AM Now is the Time of Trouble Word

I'm sanctifying my church, my bride. Come out from among the world and be ye holy! Separate yourselves! Separate! Separate! I say remove those things that are unpleasing to me! Remove those things lest they become your idols and part you from me, your holy God!

What is sin...is sin!!! Why should my children who I have redeemed partake in the world? Sin is sin!

Time is short!

"What are you talking about," my children ask in false innocency?

This I say! Anything I would not listen to!
Anything I would not read, watch or speak!

If you continue to entertain the devices of the enemy Satan when I have called you away from such things, if not repented of, when I return, I will leave you behind!!!

My children you have been warned to get the sin out! Get it out now, for I will not wait for you to get ready when I return!

Remember my children, I am not limited to your mortal means. I "AM" all seeing! I am all knowing and hearing!

Now is the time of trouble! Now I say, now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
So, get the sin out! Get it out now!

I see your secrets!!!
I see your thoughts!
I see your heart!

Get the sin out by returning to me, and repenting humbly before me!

Verses
2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

James 4:4 Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

2-21-22@5:14AM No Potable Water Dream

Dear lovely sweet Jesus, I dreamed again, and I pray in your name for Holy Spirit, my friend, to bring all things to my remembrance as John 14:26 says he will. Here is the dream you gave me.

I was standing in a city with what looked like in some areas concrete walls with steps that led up to different buildings. It is an open street I now find myself standing in the middle of and now also surrounded by old, even ancient type buildings. There are people milling about. Most of them seem to be of a light-colored skin, but not as light as that of the Caucasian colored skin people. The people had an almost frightened and hopeless look about them.

"Sweet Jesus, what is going on here," I asked him out loud? "These people look scared and unhappy!" "KEEP WATCHING," I heard from the sky above.

I can see myself, but it's not me at all! The person I see, that I am in this dream, is a young girl that I would determine to be in her late teens or early twenties with long brown, straight hair that hung loosely halfway down her back.

This girl that I am in this dream is wearing light tan loose fitting pants and a short sleeve, solid spring green colored shirt. The shirt hangs loosely from the square bib of the top's neckline that is gathered. The short sleeves are also loose fitting, with the edges of the sleeves having been surged to give the sleeves the appearances of waves in the fabric from the tightness of the seams. I feel strongly to take notice of the shirt in particular.

I have light brown eyes, a pert nose and carnation pink lips all set in my oval shaped face. What I am doing here, I'm not sure yet? Gazing around my surroundings, my eyes fall upon a group of men both young and old who are dressed in black suits, white shirts that included a black vest, but some of the jackets though being a longer length than a normal suit's jacket.

I see one man who sticks out among the others that is wearing a black hat that reminds kind of a top hat. But I believe it's called an up hat, while the others were wearing the little beaning type hats that are worn at the back of the top of the head. If I remember correctly, they are called Kippahs. The man with the up hat has a large, dark brown, bushy beard and a well-trimmed mustache. These are Jewish men!

I feel in this dream that I am somewhere in Israel. "Jesus, are you here? Why am I here," I asked again out loud, and again a voice from the sky that sounds like thunder, yet love at the same time say, "WATCH! LOOK! LISTEN AND UNDERSTAND!" "Yes, in your name Jesus I will, so please give me eyes to see, ears to hear and a mind and heart to understand all that Holy Spirit needs me too," I replied. There was no response, but that's okay, because I knew my lovely Jesus had heard me!

I began watching closer the group pf Jewish men, all dressed in black, and I began to hear their conversation that was already taking place. Even though I knew in this dream that they were not speaking my normal language of English, I could understand their words. "Thank you, Jesus," I whispered, because I knew in this dream this was important, and I needed to know what they were speaking!

The slightly heavy, brown bearded man with the up hat seemed to have an air of importance about him and he was speaking to the others. As he did, they listened intently to him, although some appeared anxious while others almost seemed frightened. "We have to trust Elohim! This is his hand of judgment, but we are his chosen people. He will take care of us," the bearded man wearing the up had said assuredly.

There is an elderly man beside him who speaks up and says urgently, "But we have no drinkable water!!!" The dark bearded man spoke again more fervently, "We will pray! Elohim

will hear us and answer." "Yes, he will hear us and answer us mightily Rav Benjamin," another person a little further behind him on his left spoke up reassuringly.

A voice came from behind the dark bearded Rav Benjamin, and asked, "Then why do those who believe in the false Messiah, Christ Jesus have drinkable water, and we, his chosen children do not? It is this way all over the world, from the reports we are seeing?" He turned and looked directly at the man who had just dared to speak out loud what many of the other men wanted to ask. He stared silently at the man for a few minutes, then said briskly, "I shall see this for myself and we will see if there's any truth to these claims. Can it be seen?"

"Yes, Rav Benjamin," the man replied. "Then we must see this for ourselves, because Elohim will out forsake us," Rav Benjamin said boisterously. There were murmurs of approval at his words, and then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself at a marketplace and before me are many tables with various items on display. I see food, water, clothing and such, but they are laid out sparsely upon each table and the selections are very limited and the prices high…very high!

My eye caught the sun's glint on the clear glass bottles, so, I walked over to see what they were. I see labels on each bottle that identifies them as drinkable water…but it doesn't look like any kind of drinking water I have ever seen. The water does not look good at all. It is murky and dirty.

I heard a commotion and look up to see the group of Jewish men I had seen prior in this dream, and in front was the bearded man, Rav Benjamin. They have just entered the marketplace and had with them a man which looked to be in his early thirties. He is dark haired, dark eyed with a look of peace displayed upon his face even though I could tell he wasn't here voluntarily on his one accord!

The Jewish men were demanding him to come with them. In this dream, I felt he is a follower of Jesus…a Christian. He walked with them without putting up any resistance after the first few minutes, and then they fully entered the marketplace. The group of Jewish men, under Rav Benjamin's urging, brought the Christian man to the table full of water next to where I still remained standing.

I looked with disgust again at the rows of dirty drinking water on display for sale and asked myself, "I wonder what they are going to do now?" Rav Benjamin began speaking to one of the Jewish men in the group and said briskly, "Purchase one!" The man then spoke to the vendor standing behind the table who apparently was selling the water, and swiftly came back with a high dollar, unopened bottle of murky water.

Rav Benjamin then turned to the Christian man and said forcibly, "You will drink of this unopened bottle of water. Then we will see if the stories are true and if your false Christ will give you clean water to drink in a time when no clean water is to be found! Surely, he cannot do what Elohim has not done yet for his chosen people!"

The dark-haired Christian man took the extended bottle of water, because he knew it would be unwise to resist. Then he spoke softly, but boldly these words, "I will, but only because Jesus is telling me to, and not for any other thing than to prove to you that Jesus is our Messiah, the holy Son of our God, Elohim!" His words had the effect upon all the Jewish men as if he had physically slapped every one of them. Especially Rav Benjamin, whose face turned a bright red and I could tell he had become quite livid with anger!

The Christian man takes the bottle of dirty water, says a short simple prayer which included a reference to Mark 16:18 where Jesus had promised his disciples and future believers that if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them. I felt the presence of the sweet Holy Ghost as he prayed his prayer of power and authority in Jesus' name! Then he opened the bottle of dirty water.

I found myself moving closer as many others also who had gathered to see what would happen to the water. I knew in this dream, there was no potable water. No clean water that was safe to drink in our world now and no matter how much the scientists and biologists all tried to clean and filter it, it still remained dirty. Except that is for the Christians, the true believers of my lovely Jesus!

I am now standing almost directly next to the dark-haired Christian man who is holding the now opened bottle of murky, dirty water. The water had a foul smell to it also. He looked at the bottle with no hesitancy at all, smiled a little smile and simply said, "I trust you Jesus!" Then he raised the bottle of murky water to his lips.

As soon as the water touched his lips, the contents became pure and crystal clear! He drank freely from the now clean water, taking in several gulps before the man, Rav Benjamin, grabbed it from his hands. As soon as he touched the bottle, the water instantly became tainted and dirty inside once again. He looked at the bottle angrily as the crowd began murmuring among themselves. Rav Benjamin began screaming out angrily, "Sorcerer…magician! This is a trick of Beelzebub, of the devil!"

I let out a "Praise Jesus," as I realized just how wonderful my Jesus is and how he is going to supply our needs even in situations like this! But apparently it was loud enough for all to hear! Rav Benjamin, his face full of anger and embarrassment, looked down at the glass bottle full of dirty, stinky water then pointed his finger at me! "You," he said, "you shouted, "praise Jesus! You will drink out of this bottle too."

"Me," I exclaimed in shock! "Yes, you woman," Rav Benjamin said sharply, then continued, "then we will see if this be a trick, or truly the hand of your God, this fake Christ, this Jesus you serve!" I knew I had to do it! The crowd had become great, and to resist would be making the statement to them that our lovely Jesus can't do what we are professing and know he can do.

The dark-haired Christian man smile reassuringly at me, so, I took the bottle of dirty water from the angry bearded Rav Benjamin. I bowed my head and prayed this prayer over the opened bottle of dirty water that stunk badly! "Father God, I come to you in Jesus' name. You promised to supply my need. I'm in need, Jesus! Please protect me as I drink this water, and let it reveal the truth to all, so, they can see what you do out of love for those who love and serve you. Let this be an example that will draw and lead others to you my lovely Jesus in your holy and powerful name I pray. Amen!"

I then took the bottle of water, raised it to my lips and took a large drink out of the bottle. It was the purest, freshest water I have ever tasted, and I was instantly refreshed!!! Apparently, the water had also cleared in the glass bottle for all to see as with the dark-haired Christian man. Rav Benjamin yanked the bottle of water out of my hands and raised it to his lips and took a deep gulp out of it as if trying desperately to taste just one drop of clean, pure water before it changed back to dirty again! But he didn't succeed!

As soon as the man had touched the bottle, it had returned to its original tainted, dirty and foul-smelling state. Rav Benjamin began gagging and spitting the water back up all over himself, spewing stagnant water that caused some of the onlookers to jump back cautiously.

I heard, "Rabbi, rabbi," and "Rav Benjamin," from some of the Jewish men in his own crowd of followers that had come with him. One of the younger Jewish men spoke up quietly and asked, "How can this be? Has Elohim forsaken us, or was this Jesus of Nazareth really our long-awaited messiah?"

Rav Benjamin screamed out, "Don't be deceived! This is not the hand of Elohim, but of the enemy!" As he continued to denounce my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade. My heart was grieved by the words I was hearing from Rav Benjamin in this dream, who professed to know God… Elohim, but still denied his precious son, my sweet Jesus. Then suddenly I heard a voice from the heavens that said these words.

"I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE EVEN WHEN THE WATER BECOMES DISEASED RIDDEN AND TAINTED! DID I NOT CREATE THE WATER? AM I NOT GOD? I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE! THOSE WHO HAVE CALLED UPON MY NAME JESUS, AND RECEIVED MY GIFT OF SALVATION, AND STILL SEEKING ME WHOLEHEARTEDLY ARE THOSE WHO ARE MINE."

Then I came fully awake!

Verses

John 14:26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Mark 16:18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

Philippians 4:6 Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:13 I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Acts 4:10-12
10 Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by him doth this man stand here before you whole.
11 This is the stone which was set at nought of you builders, which is become the head of the corner.
12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

Revelation 8:8-11
8 And the second angel sounded, and as it were a great mountain burning with fire was cast into the sea: and the third part of the sea became blood;

9 And the third part of the creatures which were in the sea, and had life, died; and the third part of the ships were destroyed.
10 And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters;
11 And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

Revelation 16:3-4
3 And the second angel poured out his vial upon the sea; and it became as the blood of a dead man: and every living soul died in the sea.
4 And the third angel poured out his vial upon the rivers and fountains of waters; and they became blood.

3-11-22 @ 5:19AM A Warning to Beware!

Be of good courage!
Do not be dismayed!

The Lord sends us warnings out of his great love for us! Know this!!! Warning has come forth and I issue this warning in my lovely Jesus' name! Let no evil or lies pass my lips or deception. Let me warn without it causing tormenting fear, but healthy fear that propels into action what needs to be done in Jesus' name!

Here is the warning I have received from my lovely Jesus:

"Beware of products that come from China that rub into the hair, on the skin and in the bath! China, the government, has become your enemy!

He seeks mischief! He seeks to destroy! He, Xi Jinping is of his father the devil!

Prayerfully in my name, go over the items found already in your homes, and if you will trust me, Jesus, trust my Holy Spirit, and be obedient to what we speak to you to do, and do it immediately, then no harm will come to you or those you love from these products found inside of many of your homes currently!

Some products from the land of China, from the hands of this military controlled government are tainted!

From this point on, I send warning for you to no longer purchase items from this land China of a topical nature!

This means such things like soaps including dish liquid, hair care products (not including sprays or pumps) make-up, eye salves, medicinal creams, deodorant, lotions, bath salts, bubble baths and things of this nature.

This does not include items that you wear, you use by hand like tools, flashlights, etc. nor does it include things you ingest like vitamins, oral medicines or even items like ear drops!

Please my children, please pray about all these things in my name! Please seek me in these matters.

Be wise in all you do!
Do not let the lower cost of the products from China cause you to be disobedient!

Do not gamble with your bodies, my holy temple in which Holy Spirit and I reside, when you have received warning of what not to do!"

These are the words of my lovely Jesus' warning I have been given and charged this morning to speak in his name!

I will not be giving out any further information on this warning, because I have released what I have been commanded to speak. Please take your questions to our lovely Jesus and let him speak to your heart, answer your questions and reveal if there is more you need to know. I am a watchman. I have given the warning. Now it's in your hands in what you do with it!

Verses

Deuteronomy 31:6 Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them: for the LORD thy God, he *it is* that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.

Isaiah 41:10 Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them: for the LORD thy God, he *it is* that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.

Proverbs 3:5-6
5 Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.
6 In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

2 Corinthians 2:11 Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.

1Peter 5:8 Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

3-8-22 at 9:08AM Justice to be Seen Word

(This word was spoken boldly and forcibly by my lovely Jesus)

Judgment comes to all!
Judgment falls on all!

Come! Come! Come!
I say while there's still time!
Come, while you can to me!

Judgment is now, now, now, now, now, now!
Judgment is now!!!

Woe...Woe to them that call evil good, and good evil!
Woe to them I say!

Judgment is now!
Judgment falls upon all both good and bad

(Notice the time, Daughter! It's 9:11 Jesus!)

Now is the time for judgment to be delivered!
Now is the time for judgment to be delivered!

It's time…. now, now, now, now, now, now for Justice to be seen!
My Justice to be seen!

Then he whispered to me softly: Get ready my children! Get ready

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft…. the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN…...in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!

2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!

3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!

5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!

6. A dividing of land!

7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!
I will step in and take care of mine!
I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!! Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!
Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 15:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8
7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

You Have been Found Guilty! It's Now Sentence Serving Time Word 2-17-22 at 9:33AM

It begins! Daughter it begins. It begins! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
Be battle ready!

Putin Fires!
He fires!
He fires!

It begins, this war of nations out in the open and not in secret… for all eyes to see!
The troops hidden underground are more than you can imagine for an underground facility.

Get ready!
Impact is here!
Impact is here...is here...is here!

Your once great nation will not have time to advance fully into the war between Ukraine and Russia, the bear before the king of the east, of China shall raise his fist, and strike his fist upon Taiwan! Then all eyes shall be averted to China and the U.S. Then the evil and wicked Putin shall strike and war begins with Putin's first strike upon your nations' soil. Then woe...woe I say to all!!!

Judgment has come to your once great nation broken by sin and mystery Babylon shall fall within an hour's time!

Destruction has begun!
Desolation has begun!
Woe upon woe!
Trouble upon trouble for your world's unrepented sins against me your holy and righteous living God Jehovah!

I sent my son Jesus so all men could go free!!!

The bear roars! He roars loudly!
All will tremble and fear at the power they have attained by their alignment with Antichrist, the secret, hidden society and the Fallen Ones upon your world with the exception of my beloved bride who know to rest...and not fear...in my son's holy name.

You will see that all my words are true!
I cannot lie!
There is no sin or deceit...guile found in my holy, pure and spirit being!

Putin roars loudly and like the angry bear he represents, he shall go forth like a raging grizzly bear in the destruction he takes so much delight in!

Hear me!
Hear me O' ye people of earth!

Hear me, the voice of your God!
My hand of judgment has fallen upon your sin-sick world!!!

Hear my people of the earth and of America, the fallen eagle!

Judgment time is here…. the receiving for the retribution for your guilty verdict in my courts of heaven for your many unrepented sins!

YOU ARE GUILTY!!!

My balance is just!
My righteous judgment is true!
You have been found unclean before me when you could have stood before me covered in my holy robe of righteousness given to all who have accepted, and will accept, my son Jesus into their hearts as his Master...his Lord...his teacher and Savior!

This war procession begins!
It begins now on my time schedule and not man's!

YOU WILL GO INTO PHYSICAL WAR AND THE EAGLE, AMERICA SHALL FEEL THE FULL BRUNT OF IT BECAUSE YOU HAVE PLAYED THE HARLOT, THE WHORE TO ME YOUR FAITHFUL GOD AND HUSBAND!!!

I made myself no longer Baali, but Ishi to you…. but husband!
You were my people...part of my son's lovely bride!
Look how far you've fallen into the pits of sin!!!

I am a God of love, compassion and tender mercies.
I am long-suffering toward your unrepentance!

My son Jesus has toiled, called and weeped for you!
He has interceded for those of his...of mine found inside your wicked borders!
He shall toil no more for those whose hearts no repentance is found!

Now a poem, a riddle for you:

Before dawn's early light it begins
My judgment blows
Not at the first
but in a row

A day of repentance
found in between
For all who have refused
to bend a knee

1...skip 2
Then 3 and 4
Destruction now lays
These days at your door

O' America…. unfaithful harlot

My Son has a bride
as beautiful as can be
I shall send protection
Down upon thee

Those who are called to endure until the end shall witness my miraculous powers as the missiles fall and they are safe under my wing!

Make me your habitation!
Have faith in me!
Have faith in my son!

See the Ukraine!
See Taiwan!
Just stepping stones
to your great fall...Babylon...America

All things are done accordingly in my perfect ways. Do not assume that you know exactly what I am doing, when you have but pieces of my puzzle of life!

Angel Barriers
I have sent from on high
Shall protect those of Mine
Called to still be alive!

I AM TAKING SOME OF MY FAITHFUL HOME!

But again, I say, those that remain must endure. Endure I say through me and my son Jesus until the end. It is through Jesus, my beloved son that my children have power to defeat your enemy Satan and endure unto the end!

Verses
Isaiah 54:5 5 For thy Maker is thine husband; the LORD of hosts is his name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel; The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

Hosea 2:16 16 And it shall be at that day, saith the LORD, that thou shalt call me Ishi; and shalt call me no more Baali.

2 Peter 3:9 9 The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

James 2:13 13 For he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath shewed no mercy; and mercy rejoiceth against judgment.

Revelation 18:2, 8, 10
2 And he cried mightily with a strong voice, saying, Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird. 8 Therefore shall her plagues come in one day, death, and mourning, and famine; and she shall be utterly burned with fire: for strong is the Lord God who judgeth her. 10 Standing afar off for the fear of her torment, saying, Alas, alas that great city Babylon, that mighty city! for in one hour is thy judgment come.

Matthew 24:13 13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

(The troops in the underground facility is referring to those I was shown in this dream: **1/7/22 @ 10:01 AM The U.S., Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All Dream)**

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I Look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden tickle clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one

stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezell himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans, a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, “Hi Maddie, I'm Jim.” “I'm um uh so glad to meet you,” I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, “It's nice to meet you Maddie.” “Mr Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important.” “You can tell my friends here.” He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. “No,” I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. “ I've got to tell you something. It's very important.”

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. “How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?” The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. “About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front and the rest of the crowd will all be seated.”

“Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me.” Then we walked over to the back room. “Yes sir,” Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, “Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here.” “Thank you,” Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little ways from Lancelot and I followed him.

“Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?” “Mr Caviezel.” “Call me Jim.” “Um thank you,” I replied. Then began speaking in a

rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad.” “Wait a minute!” Jim said quickly. “You prayed about it to who?” “ Jesus Christ,” I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. “Maddie,” Jim said seriously, “that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?” “I have none," I replied. “They were killed when the bombs fell.”

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. “Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?” “Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well.” “How old are you Maddie?” “13,” I replied, “ but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please,” I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. “Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?”

“I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, There was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers.”

“The soldiers were armed and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, “Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world.

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long.”

“There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine.” “What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?” “Not until I saw it in use,” I responded back to him. “When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it.” “There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it.” I replied hastily. “What does it do, Maddie?” Jim asked quickly. “It sees who has which mark… Jesus' mark or the devil's.”

“What Maddie!!!” Jim exclaimed. “It's true,” I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, “It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me.”

“Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. “I heard the officer man yell out, “Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on,” the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. “Ah, yes,” he replied. “Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark.” “Yes sir,” the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. “Marked!”

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. “Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see.”

I watched as they literally dragged the man I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, “Silence the

alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?” He said in an almost malevolent voice. “Yes sir,” another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. “Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe.” They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. “You! You are a traitor,” the officer replied. “Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword.” I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways.”

‘Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. “This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this,” he asked seriously? “I don't know.” I replied. “All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me.”

Jim stared at me intently then asked. “Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?” “After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the “missed it” event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture.”

“We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior.” “I see Jim replied then continued. “Maddie I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information.” “Thank you,” I replied.

“May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure Maddie but not a “persona” personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you're here. Did you go in the rapture? Iif so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there's a lot of things you still don't know yet as a young Christian. Jesus has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It's time for the premiering of the movie.”

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim's arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don't you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I've got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren't hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.”

Jim grabbed my hand and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we're too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I'm heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn't hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “Wwe're trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar

as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, “Lancelot, are you ready?” “Yes,” came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. “First one’s coming over,” Jim said quickly. “First what!” I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. “Here she comes,” he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, “Wait here, but step back please.” I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, “Ready Lancelot?”n”Yes! Go ahead,” he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, “This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General

who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. “We need to get going.” I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

“Maddie… Maria,it's time to go,” Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave.” Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, “Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately.” “I'm on it,” he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

“The enemy is advancing,” I heard Jim cry out,”Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!” As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy and it erupts to form a wall of fire. “Help’s on the way,” Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. “Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics.” He cried out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

“Left Flank Lancelot,” cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. “What do they want?” I yelled out. “They want Maria and you!” He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him.”

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. “What's that?” I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. “It's a demon,” Jim yelled back. “Not all of our enemies are of the military type.” “What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?” I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, “We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name.” “Oh,” I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

“Orders from the High General,” Lancelot said quickly. “The southway is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety.” “All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, “These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel.

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that he's given me.

Psalms 32:7
Zephaniah 2:3
Proverbs 27:12
Daniel 2:22
Jeremiah 33:3
Ez. 34:25
Isaiah 43:15-21
Revelation 14:1-5

Isaiah 44:6-8
Joel 2 7-11
Matthew 10:28
Revelation 20:4
Matthew 5:10-12
2 Corinthians 12:9-10
Luke Luke 6:22
Psalms 23:4
John 16:2
Revelation 17:6
Amos 3:7

So I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ’s name.

11/2/19@4:21AM Perilous Times!

“I’m here, Jesus. I have heard You calling unto me. What is it You wish to say this morning?”

Perilous times, Child, perilous times are coming fast upon the face of the earth! No longer will I sit at the door of man’s hearts and beg unto them to let Me in. It is time, Child for man to see the full wrath of My Father God against the wickedness and evil of the world you now live in. The time of mercy and grace is almost expired and the time of judgment is fast approaching. The sands of time are barely dribbling and have almost emptied completely!

Run ye inhabitants of the earth and howl for your sins have been exposed. You have been weighed in the balance and you have been found sadly lacking!” “O’ God, have mercy on us still!” “Child, as I have told you before, when Father God steps off His Throne of Grace and Mercy, and steps onto the Seat of Judgment, there will be no mercy given any longer!

Cry ye inhabitants, weep and howl for woe to you all, not one shall be unaffected. Wars upon wars and rumors of wars shall take place in the last days. Disaster upon disaster shall befall all of mankind! Nature’s fury shall be unleashed as storm after storm rips across land and seas!” “What else Jesus will happen and what can we do to possibly stop these things from taking place?”

“Child, mankind has been warned over and over again all down throughout the ages! There will be no stopping this time of judgment. Every word that has been spoken, shall come to pass! You were all warned to get your hearts right, for judgment was coming and now it’s almost upon you!!!” “What must we do Jesus Christ?” “Pray, Child, pray for the lost while there’s still time for soon the doorway to Salvation will close to a crack and very few will find their way therein! You must not hesitate to speak of My gift of Salvation to all you meet! You must reach the lost at all cost!

Do not let doubt at My abilities sway you for nothing, nothing Child, is impossible for Me to do on your behalf! Do not listen to those who would try to shove Me back into a box only taking Me out when they choose for Me to work on their behalf. I am all powerful!!! I have existed before time began! The only things that I can't possibly do is lie, Child, or do anything that would violate My holy nature, but besides these things, there is nothing, nothing impossible for Me!

It is man who has stopped believing in My capabilities for I have not changed! I will never change for I am constant! Remove yourself Child, no matter how much it hurts, from those who would continually speak doubt and disbelief into your spirit! Unbelief will kill your dreams if you let it Child!

All power is given unto Me for I am Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, and I will make Myself known to all who desire to have intimate relationship with Me! I am not a trophy that you put up on your shelf to display once you've accepted Me as your Savior!!! For too long man has tied My hands through lack of belief, and fear of the unknown, choosing rather to live in safety, in their comfort zone.

Child, it is as you heard the preacher preach last night on your TV…faith means taking risks. Stepping out into the unknown when I ask it of you and by taking that risk, that step of faith, you've opened the door for the impossible to take place within your lives! It's really quite simple, Child. It is man who makes it difficult! Child, when you begin stepping out into faith, into the unknown, you've activated your faith and allowed Me to start operating the impossible in your life!

Child, it was never impossible for Me to heal you, but your previous doubt and unbelief, hindered Me somewhat by tying My hands, but when you started stepping out in faith, and started taking the risks of walking into the unknown, in blind faith in Me, you unlocked all hindrances that might have delayed your healing even further.

Man has the mindset today that all I do is save! Salvation is the most important gift that I offer, but it is not the only one! Do not limit My abilities because you choose not to believe Me capable of anything more for I am Jehovah God's Son and all things are possible to him that believes in Me. You have done as My Holy Spirit instructed and you have searched the scriptures, My scriptures. And I have given unto you irrefutable proof for I am no respect of persons and I will come to man and speak face to face with him, sometimes audibly and sometimes not!

What is it to man if I so choose to speak to My children on a one by one basis? I am God and I am not bound by what man thinks of how I should do things! The fact is that I love all men equally and this kind of relationship is available to all who diligently seek Me and My ways. Who surrender every part of their life to Me! I will never leave you nor forsake you. I will go with you even to the ends of the world when you walk in My ways and live holy before Me. Nothing shall be impossible unto you when you call on Me and activate your faith through My name."

Exodus 33:1
John 14:6
Romans 2:11
Hebrews 13:8
Deuteronomy 31:6;8
2 Timothy 3:1
Hebrews 4:16
Numbers 12:7-8
John 10:30

A New Time Era has Begun 6-30-23@ 6:05am

Genesis 1:26-28 *"And God said, let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them. And God blessed them, and God said unto them, be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth."*

[I always try to ask the Sweet Holy Spirit to lead my prayers. Recently while in prayer, I know we're led to pray something like this. This is not the exact words: "Father God, in Jesus Name, I as a daughter born of this Earth, a daughter of the Earth, surrender by rights of dominion of this Earth back to You. I surrender my body, will, and life to Your hands and feet, for Your will to be done." This was earlier this week and this word has come forth; and the reason I'm saying that is through what what we have done and it's not just us, it's other Christians too the Lord's leading pretty much the same way. Jesus can have it and God can His dominion back through us, by us surrendering totally to Him - because He chooses to work through people. He doesn't need us but he chooses.]

A new time era is beginning. A changing of the guard is to occur, a chariot ride in the sky arrives. These are but a few things that start off this new era of time. A time of dominion restored to My Father and Me upon the earth through selfless children. A time when now the enemy shall follow our timeline to a "T" as your world says often in its rhetoric of talk. A time of miracles for both good and bad, but I shall not be outdone. I am God. I am Love, and never before has My display of power on My children's behalf will have ever been seen. The enemy rises to a seat of power for all to see in this time era foretold about for centuries. Little daughter, your world "ain't" seen nothing yet, as your people from the south so lovingly say at times. A time of hunger, of great dearth comes in

this era of sickness, grief and woes. The four horses continue their running across your world. They will not stop until all be fulfilled as it is written.

A changing of the earth's timeline is soon to take place as new years celebrations fell upon your world, for who has time to celebrate in such tragedy and woe? But My people whose hearts truly love Me and a few others. A time of dying, a time of judgement soon from our bowls. All from this new era that has started for all to see. A riddle, a rhyme, for those who can see My truth, and a befuddlement for those whose heads are still stuck inside the sand. Before the changing of the guard, I shall turn night from day in the hours of three. Three foretold allotted times, can't you see? A dime for pay for a single day, a just reward for repentance prayers unprayed. Darkness for those who say I am not the way, but My children shall see as if it were day, one way or the other. A moving of power as a head rises from the sea, or what a horned beast that has come to rule over thee. A time of beheading, of death by many ways. My children who were once led astray. Their heavenly ride they did miss on My day, when I returned they could not fly up My way, because sin was found upon their garments, a spotless white they must be. There are no exceptions, you know to keep your garments clean in Me.

But I love you yet still, so here's what I shall be. A Redeemer, a Deliverer for many who shall flee. The hand of tyranny sent now to try to destroy thee. Out of love for My children I give you these warnings and sayings:

A shaking, a quaking is on its way,

Followed by dancing aurora lights.

Worldly empires shall fall,

kings shall pass as new arise.

A changing of lands, of titles in hand,

My children shall shine bright, I shall be justified in all the earth.

More children shall come to Me.

144,000 rises.

Witnesses step forth out of the shadows with voices of truth and fire.

Aliens arrive, but they're not what they seem.

Confusion has come. Delusion has fully arrived. Deception is here.

Doctrines of devils is your world's new religion.

You will wear a mark, one or the other.

A false prophet comes to full light in signs in wonder he shall do to deceive many.

A.I. rises to power aiding the beast who is now man, machine and beast.

An image is made to cause all to bow willingly or unwilling.

A cold of harshest unseen of before.

Flee, children, flee from this abominations.

Guillotines are already in place.

So much daughter, so much has already been lined up for the ending of this world. Let the men or women who love Me search these matters out in My word, and they shall see My time has come. These things spoken are not all in order or ordained certainly, but they shall all assuredly come forth. I speak not one word of idleness. Children, I am coming, oh why can't you, everyone see? The time of your departure is here to rise to Me. But so many of your garments have sin stains I see, after warning upon warning to cleanse yourselves, or be left by Me.

I shall split the sky wide for all to see, will you weep and wail at the sight, or rise up in the air to meet Me? Children, get the sin out, I see those things hidden and buried deep inside your hearts that you think no one sees. I see the lust of your eyes, the mockery of your worship when your hearts are far from Me. I see your hidden treasures you call them, of bitterness, hate and unforgiveness you keep hidden deep inside, wearing them like a badge of pride displayed on the throne of your hearts, because you feel you deserve to feel this way because of all you have endured. Children, you have endured nothing in comparison of the price I paid for your salvation and redemption, so these things would not become your idol gods and destroy your lives. If such like things are found inside you, then I shall leave you behind when I come, because these are sin, and your wedding garment is spotted and filthy. A new time era has begun, oh world. A time era of woe, sorrow, destruction and devastation, as I take My bride, those ready in Me, with garments spotless and clean, so that some but not most of these things many shall see. Some of Mine I'm bringing home beforehand by death's grip, a victory for them, because who the Son has set free, he is free in all things, and death has no longer its sting.

My dominion has been restored I once gave away through 'sthose of My children who have surrendered their wills fully to Me. I choose to work through My beloved creation of man, so that we work together as one family, and not against one another. For one body in Me you really are, little children. Each being apart. Get ready and prepare yourselves in Me.

Now is the time to be set free, or return to Me. There is no more time, because time has expired. Accept Me into your hearts as Savior, or forever burn in My great lake of fire. A new time era has begun, and with it new timelines are springing forth. If you do not repent, if you do not return to Me, if you survive My shaking and quaking, if you survive My plague of darkness, if you survive the wars to come, then know when the time of the beast's mark has come, you'll be one of the first in line to take it, selling your soul to an eternity of fire and torture for most, because it is through your stiff-necked rebellion you have chosen for yourselves within your hearts to reject Me, your Savior, and accept a false substitute. The beast from the sea. This is because only one who has accepted Me with an undeterred heart can withstand from taking the beast's mark.

It's coming, children. It's coming fast, but so am I. Rejoice in this knowledge, I come for My own. I come for Mine who are ready, so stay ready in Me, and do not become laxed in your relationship with Me. A new time era begins. It is the era of the beast of the sea your world has fully entered into, for no longer is he remaining as ruler beneath the earth's ground. He rises to its top as king of all. A new time era, daughter, a new era of time has arrived. It's already began.

Verses

Revelation chapter 6; chapter 13; 14:1-5
Psalms 44:22; 116:15
Mark 8:35
Revelation 20:4
Hosea 11:7
Acts 3:19
James 4:8
Revelation 2:5
Isaiah 43:9-13; 60:2
Matthew 24
Revelation 16
1 Thessalonians 4:7
1 Peter 1:15

Revelation 20:14
Psalms 9:7-9
Zephaniah 2:3
Psalms 4:3-5

Diamond of Power Dream 12-7-22@6:59pm

I was so heavy spirited by all I was feeling that I prayed then laid down. At 5:12pm I shut my eyes and once again after praying over my mind as I rested.

I am running, running fast down a city alleyway. I'm not myself but instead I'm a black man, tall in height, medium built with an afro type of hairdo. But the curls are not close to his head. I'm in a gray looking t-shirt with a navy jacket that is unzipped. There are two white one-inch stripes going vertically up each sleeve of the jacket. The jacket itself is made of a thicker material or is padded to appear this way. Each pants leg has the same two one-inch stripes going up and down the sides of them.

I, as the black man am being chased!!! I come to the end of the alleyway that now opens out to a street. There's fear upon my dark-skinned face and I pause long enough to look left and right. I grabbed the jacket closer as if it were cold but did not attempt to zip it up. There's no time!

The coast, the way seems clear, I hear noises behind me, and it spurns me into action. I take off running again. As I'm running fast across the street, I feel something impacting me hard in my back between my shoulder blades. I'm in pain and I fall to the ground only a few feet away from another alley and possible freedom.

As it lay on the ground in pain and now unable to move, I heard approaching voices. They're not speaking English but Chinese! My eyes are all I can move. I have somehow been paralyzed. "The wave amplifier device," I thought. "They must have hit me with the weapon from below that there had been rumors of. Well, they're not rumors but fact I now know."

I hear the Chinese voices are very close now. I see soldiers looking down upon me with black fur hats upon their heads and long dark military uniform coats over their ordinary uniforms. One of them looks at me and speaks in almost perfect English.

"Doctor Marcum it was foolish for you to run from us. We are far superior to you in every way. Now we will take back what you have stolen from us." I feel myself being roughly picked up off the ground and held up by some of the soldiers, while another starts rifling through my jacket pockets. He lets out a string of words in Chinese and shakes his head no.

The man who spoke the good English I now determine is in charge. He is angry by what the soldier has spoken. "Where is it doctor Marcum? Where is the diamond of power created from the stars that fall to the earth and the crystalline collected from the ring of Saturn? Our Lord demands its return!"

He lifts a small shiny smooth device that is shaped like half of an avocado that's been sliced from top to bottom. He pushes a button on the shiny smooth device, and it emits a small hum of a sound and almost immediately instantly the feeling begins being restored to me. The Chinese soldiers hold me more tightly while the two standing behind the lead Chinese officer have raised now guns, handheld shiny silver guns or wave devices. "Oh man my body hurts!"

“Doctor Markham,” the head Chinese soldier calls my name again then asked. “Where is the diamond of power? The prototype for the one to sit atop the great pyramids of worship and control. Our Lord, soon to be elected to the top side of this world as ruler and savior demands its return, and you will comply.”

I hear myself say to myself, “Well they're not referring to Xi Jinping but the man behind him. That means it's true! Antichrist was already crowned beneath the ground during the cop 27 meeting and now he’s ready to begin his rule above ground!”

Sweat and fear break out upon my face and my heart is beating fast upon my chest. I determine that I can’t let them know where it is. I begin slowly opening my mouth. It hurts too!

Doctor Marcum, our lord is not a patient man and quite frankly neither am I. Now tell me where is the diamond of power you stole from our laboratories beneath the ground. I finally managed to ask weakly, “What makes you think I have it?”

You are the only one with the security level clearance to be close enough to take it. And besides we were able to track you through digital enhancements inside your body that were inside the shots you were required to take to be able to work at our grand facility. You came highly recommended. It's a shame your mind will now have to be destroyed, the main Chinese man said quite matter of fact like.

“Digital enhancements? I asked weakly. Doctor Marcum from the very moment you allowed us to inject you with our digital technology inside our vaccines we've had the ability after only a few hours to track your every movement.

Then why don't you know where it is if you think I took it and are able to track my every movement? I asked as my voice came out stronger. The man's eyes squinted angrily momentarily but then relaxed. Then he spoke.

There seems to be an amount of time in which the data and locator went dark, and we have not been able to trace your whereabouts or retrieve the data. So, you will volunteer this information to us now!

“The Christians,” I thought in my mind. They said Jesus’ blood would protect them and the meeting. Apparently, it did. So that means... Oh God are you real? Is there really a spirit realm where angels and demons fight for the lost souls of mankind?

I knew I had taken the diamond of power in this dream and had given it to people who had called themselves “Christians” who had contacted me knowing so much about the diamond that I had felt compelled to get it and place it safely into their hands. I can't explain it, but I was driven to do so. It seemed as if it was somehow connected to our fate as humans. I tried to shrug it off, yet I had taken the diamond of power and brought it safely to them.

They were praising Jesus for having it and talking about how although it wouldn't stop the man of sin from rising it would hinder him making his rise have difficulties and obstacles. These people were fearless...or crazy I had thought but here we are.

“Oh God this means... Jesus are you really real?” All this was happening inside my head as if time had stopped while I'm thinking. “Yes, Jacob Marcum, I am real.” I heard a voice inside my head say. I knew immediately it was Jesus the son of God!

Can you help me? I asked him in desperation. “Jacob they're going to take your life, but I offer you eternal life freely given to you, to all mankind.” Eternal life? How is that going to help if I'm going to die? I asked him quickly.

To die in me is to live again. Jacob, if you ask me to forgive your sins, your wrongdoings you have done throughout your life I will wash them away by my blood. This will allow you upon your death to come live with me in heaven.” Jesus said to me in love.

And if I don't? I asked. “Then your eternity will be spent in hell where you will be forever tormented by its flames.” So, those are real too? Heaven and hell? I said still a little in shock that I'm talking to Jesus, son of God inside my head while about to be murdered by the Chinese!

“Jacob you must decide. The choice is yours. The voice is so full of love it reminds me of those Christians. Jesus, I said quietly. I want to live in heaven with you. “Then ask me into your heart. Ask me to forgive your sins and I will. Okay, Jesus I said. I do.

Instantly I felt a love wash over me and I felt like a brand-new person. Jesus, oh thank you. Now what? “You finished your brief remaining moments on the earth then come be with me forever.... Okay!

May I ask what this diamond of power prototype does? “Yes, let me explain it to you and why it was important to get it to my core group of believers. The one you stole was a prototype to replace the original version that by powerful praying in my name was able to become defective with a hairline crack unnoticeable to the eyes. So, when it was placed in the machines or atop of a pyramid of power is shattered into a billion irretrievable pieces.”

“The new prototype is created by the forces of antichrist, the man of sin to be used in such a way that only a small amount of force will strike when in use, so even with a fracture of some sort they can withstand the force that runs through them to channel the power to the generator to generate a steady flow from machine to pyramids. A large diamond of power will also be placed upon the top of these such pyramids of power.”

Oh yes, I understand. I was working in the field of alternate power sources. So, what now? “Now I return you to time,” Jesus said and immediately I hear the Chinese man talking angrily to me. Tell me what you have done with it, he yells!

The fear is now gone from my face. The man instantly notices. Understanding seems to dawn upon his face of why I no longer seem to have any fear. Still, he presses on. Doctor Marcum where is the diamond of power?

I respond softly. I will never tell you and you will never find it! Then you will die, he yells at me. "No," I respond softly. I will just start truly living with Jesus in heaven!" The Chinese man looks at me angrily then barks a command in Chinese at the two soldiers holding the weapons. They turn their machines, their wave devices on me and I know it's full force.

The pain is excruciating as if I am being torn apart. It seems as if my very body is being changed and my atoms are being disrupted. I can't help but scream from the pain! But immediately I feel arms holding me from behind. Arms of comfort! Arm as if absorbing part of the pain!

"I'm right here Jacob. I'm right here," Jesus whispered in my ear, and I fell to sleep in this dream as I awoke in reality.

Verses
Daniel 2:22
Amos 3:7
John 14:6
Hebrews 9:22
1 John 1:7
Proverbs 15;3
1 Peter 3:12
Genesis 6:5
Jeremiah 33: 3
Luke 12:2
Psalms 37:13

“It’s Your Choice” 2/21/2023 at 8:40 am

War has begun, war has begun, war has begun, no longer in the shadows, it has begun. I smite My Hand upon this earth. It has begun, it has begun, I declare it, I decree it. I sit on the Throne in Heaven beside My Father. I declare and decree it has begun.

It will begin this moment this time, this time, this time. No more relenting time to repent; no more relenting time for most, no more repenting. I will not hear you. I will not see your face, your tears. I’ll not hear your cries.

This is your choice!
This is your choice!
This is your choice!
This is your choice!
This is your choice!
This is your choice!
Not Mine!!!

And then “I said I’ll plead Your Blood Jesus.”

It is done daughter, it is done. I have moved My Hand, I will not be stayed. It is done, it is done, it is done!

After I received that, I have been praying and He gave me these scriptures.

Deuteronomy 28:24-25
Jeremiah 14: 10-12
Jeremiah 11:11,14

Now is the time to give your life to Jesus before all hell breaks loose in our world. It is time to repent if you're backslidden; it is time to reach out to the Savior the One Who created you. The One who loves you more than any anyone else or anything else. So if you don't know Jesus say “Jesus forgive me wash me clean.”

John 3:16 “ For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believes on Him shall not perish but have eternal life with Jesus So with that being said stay under the Blood, stay close to Him and stay in the Word. I love you all and God bless you!

To the Elite, You Will Not be Spared the Darkness
1-20-23 @ 6:47a.m.

I am to start with this verse: Psalm 9:20 -"Put them in fear O Lord, that the nations may know themselves to be but men. Selah."

"Daughter, this is a warning to be given to your world this day. Do not fear them. They are mere men and demon entities. I am your God. God of all.
I have defeated satan for you. Now speak My Words boldly and under My Anointing."

(and this I shall do with His help. So, Holy Spirit, lead me.)

This is the word: "I say now from My Throne in Heaven, O elite of the world, the Earth. Your bunkers and hidden installations won't save you from My great hand. I have seen and still see now, your actions in the darkness, the shadows within the hidden crevices and tunnels of the Earth's belly. Your bunkers will not save you from My fierce anger. You cannot escape the coming darkness, the three days of darkness. Even in the shadows the darkness comes. It comes for three days. You will find no comfort in those you serve. During this time of outer darkness upon your world, the very demons you so faithfully serve, shall turn and rend your souls. You shall shake in terror and fear in what the darkness brings to you. Walling and gnashing of teeth you shall have. This is what your loyalty to satan has brought you. Where is the light from your "light bearer," Lucifer - satan? When the darkness fully settles and you realize you have been deceived, and you have no light in your bunkers, your facilities, your underground compounds piled high with every necessity you'd think you will ever need. Know this is your moment of time to renounce satan, Lucifer the light bearer, once and for all. Then you can walk in Me. In My light. For I am the True Light of the world, as you convulse and tremble in fear as the outer darkness pulls at your minds in fear. This is a time to accept Me, Jesus, into your hearts. I will forgive you. Every evil deed you have done can be washed clean by one simple heartfelt prayer. You will know when the darkness falls how much you have been deceived. To those reigning upon your world, oh daughter, that sits as kings, queens, princes, presidents, governors, prime ministers, delegations and so many more, I say, you shall not escape the darkness either. This outer darkness from hell, that is alive in its evilness, you shall not escape. No crown will save you from My Hand of Justice. No title. No position. No presidency.

This is a time O prideful, boastful elites and rulers that you see the proof of My Holy Word which tells you all men are created by Me, when not one being above the other in My eyes. I call you out O elite of the hidden society and man of sin - you are not above Me. I am still your God and Creator. I shall shake your secret hideaways, until you realize your world holds no safety from Me. What is steel, rock and mortar against My power? Judgment comes for all. Upon your world O foolish people, elite of this world, you are not exempt I say again, you shall have no lights. The Nephilim and hybrids who are more demon than human, are the only ones who can move freely in the outer darkness because they do not need natural eyes to move within this evil presence. In some ways the outer darkness is an extension of the evil entities of satan and vice-versa. This is also how they can operate what
is necessary to retrieve their brothers and sisters during this time. Many of their power supplies are not of the electrical source. I will again address this so-called elite of your world, for you who have devised the use of alternate power for this time, it will fail. You WILL face the darkness, this time of judgment with the rest of your world.

Now for My children, I say this, those whose hearts are found pure in Me by My righteous, holy standards, you shall have the full capability of your power supply that runs electricity in your house but you must be obedient to all I say. Obedience in Me is a must, because I know what I have allowed for satan to release in the time of Three Days of Darkness for the fulfilling of My End Time Days of Tribulation your world is found to be in already. Stay inside. Lock the doors, because there will be some homes that the unsaved will be found in. Cover the windows because hell is being unleashed upon your world and the demons will make themselves visible to the natural, physical eye if they see someone looking outside. Most do not have the spiritual sight given to them prior and what they see will be even hard for them to bear so much evil. It will drive many of the unsaved into madness when they look outside or refuse Me as their Savior.

For My other children, who still love Me but their hearts are not totally faithful to Me, your available power is found in the candlelight. I'm still providing for you, out of love, your need but this need is being met by the results of the ill-gotten seeds you have sown.

From the north, the south, the west and east, My Angels are coming for the innocent children and innocent minds after the darkness fully settles upon your world. They are coming home to be with Me, in My Heaven. This includes those innocent in the elite's hands that are still hidden beneath the waters and below the Earth's crust. If you find that as the time of darkness progresses, your child is still with you, then you should be leading them to Me. This time for My children is to witness to those that have been sent to you. It is a time to cry out for the lost of

your world and all that has befallen it.

When the darkness ascends, those who have come through it shall find the world you once knew is now no more. You cannot stop My Hand of Judgment, oh elite of this world. You cannot keep My righteous Hand from striking true, O man of sin - antichrist. Nor can you do anything unless My Father in Heaven allows it, because the Earth Is His, is Ours and the fullness thereof by legal rights as your Creator. Hidden society, you are not hidden from Me, nor no one is hidden from Me, not even satan-lucifer, this so-called "light bearer." I say to all his followers, in My three days of darkness not one single light shall he bring to any of you. Turn from your evil ways and accept Me now. Let me reveal to you, your blackened hearts, My True Light and Love, come, I say, come. Come to Me now."

Romans 2:5-11
First Corinthians 3:19-20
Proverbs 21:30
Psalm 24:1
Psalm 94:11-15
Luke 12:2
Mark 4:22
Psalm 9:15-20
Isaiah 40:17-18
Daniel 4:17
Job 12:3-25
Psalm 33:22
Revelation 19:6
Galatians 6:7-8
Matthew 5:45
Psalm 2:4-5

Council of 13, I See You 1-24-23@5:21pm (Uploaded live stream 1-27-23)

All right, just bear with me this is my first live stream, but this is what the Lord has told me to do...Lord Jesus. This word came forth on 1-24-23 at 5:21pm and it is titled "Council of 13, I see you." God is not playing games. God is done in many ways, but he still loves fiercely and loves us all this is the word and I ask that you please pray.

I have some what to say my daughter to the upper Elite the Council of the highest level of three that your hidden secret society rules from. From your lofty peaks of power, you sit on your man-made thrones given to you by satan your master. You strike fear in all those who oppose your power and position.

You are cruel and uncaring about the people you rule so carelessly. My people are not cattle to be herded. Cattle to be slaughtered by your hands.
I see your counsel of those many thought dead being kept alive by your technology and its many advances...your Council of 13. I see you from my throne in heaven. My e yes search to and fro across the Earth never resting.

I say to you now your rule of power is coming to a swift end as the man of sin steps fully into center stage of your world above the ground. He has already been crowned beneath it. Antichrist the Lawless one will not share his power, worship or position with anyone. Nor his wealth.

For you wicked for your wicked, rotten, evil seeds you have sown O' reprobate High Council of 13, your hidden Society, I shall allow antichrist to strip your very life away from you.

Your cloning techniques won't save you!
Your mind Transfer Machine called "The Lazarus machine" will not save you from my righteous hand!
Your cybernetics and sorcery, your genetic mutations won't save you from my right hand of Justice!
Your healing beds will not restore you!

I shall shake the very foundation of the world down to the depths of the waters below as well as the Earth beneath. Where will you run O' upper elite of the Council of 13? Where will you run from my great wrath? There's nowhere to run or hide.

I see it all. I am God. I am truth and righteousness, and I am the light that exposes all that you thought you had hidden from most of the world. Your hidden society power tier up three holds no true power for all true power has been placed into my name Jesus and in my hands.

No manipulation of time and space shall save you from my anger and wrath. I see and hear every evil order. Every Wicked thought you have done and had and shall have in the future yet still.

I am omnipresent...you are not!

I am true judgment pure, righteous and holy...While the judgments you call forth upon mankind in your secret chambers of the stars are evil, wicked and malignant to the very world you seek to rule.

I speak to the Council of 13 who have so boldly blasphemed my name. Judgment comes to you now. Reprobates you are having your conscience seared with a hot iron. Your sins have been weighed and you have been found wanting O' upper elite of the Council of Thirteen of the hidden secret society of Earth.

I give these words to my daughter to speak to you without fear. She is mine. I am protecting her and all she loves, and you know it, because your prior attempts to get to her have failed!

Now this is for all three tiers of your secret society.

1. For your hoarding of food and supplies you have gathered for yourselves while driving the world into famine and depletion I take from you the very storehouses you possess hidden below the Earth's soil and above. Even within the waters and oceans deep. A quaking and shaking is coming your way leaving only for you the genetically modified mutated foods you poisoned the population of the world with.
2. My beautiful babies and children that you terrified abused in the most abominable ways taking perverse pleasure as their little voices wailed and cried in pain. Then you took the life of many drinking their very life's blood for your evil, wicked devices and for supernatural abilities. This is your judgment both fair and just! The man of sin the Lawless one will call upon his Nephilim Giants to tear you from limb to limb and no technology. No AI connections shall be able to restore your life or soul. Antichrist the man you work so hard and sold your souls to satan to bring to power shall take your very lives. The beast he is shall share his power with no one. When he considers you as no longer needed then this shall be your fate, a fate a judgment that is just, fair and true for I am Holy, and I can only give judgments that are holy and righteous of the sins you have been found guilty of.

Your crimes of sin I have also weighed for all you have done to my beautiful earth and its creatures that inhabits it as you try to wipe my very existence from it all to make a more suitable world for your master satan and his man of sin to rule.

You have been found guilty so now I give you a world of ruin to rule. I strike the waters from above. Poison them with your own weapons of mass destruction as well as the Earth's soil. I am taking the controlled fields for food on the Earth above and in the bunkers and complexes beneath you have set aside for the wealthy and elite... for the ten kingdoms to come elites and send locusts and blight upon them all.

A cursing of mildew and mold shall destroy the very crops you have hidden from the eyes of the world. But not mine. I see it all. I burn up the Earth scorching it in erroneous heap. Your artificial wombs to birth babies will not be enough to maintain a proper food supply. Yes, I know your heart and reason for all things.

You will live to see some of this and to occur and because you are so evil of heart and drunk on the power you have been given O' Council of 13, you will forget my words my daughter speaks for you so that when antichrist raises his hand against you it will come as a surprise. You will be unprepared. A judgment just, fair and true.

I am God!
You are not!
I am the Savior of this world!
You are not!
You are hate!
I am love and in love you have been judged justly by the standards of holiness of Father, my Father God! The Great I Am who sits supremely ruling over all! All that I do is so he shall be Glorified. I do my father's bidding. I am the righteous judge.

You know who I am. Your master satan knows well who I am. Your remaining two other tiers of your hidden Society know who I am as well.

I am the Alpha the Omega.
The First and the Last.
I am the Bright and Morning Star.
I am Hope that you cannot destroy!
I am Truth that you cannot crush!
I am the Living Word that you cannot destroy!
I am the power within my children.
I am the boldness inside them for the things to come.
I am the voice inside them that will not be stopped.
I am the Strength for them to face death because they will not refuse my holy righteous name.
I am the Lord.
I am the Lord their Provider.
I am their Peace.

You are none of these things!

I am the judge. The righteous judge over all!
You are not.
You are powerless against me and my right hand of justice. So, even as your master satan is allowed to rule shortly upon the Earth of mine it is only allowed to fulfill my written word.
You cannot stop this you cannot stop me!
I am God. He is me. We are one and you know this!

Now you will see the proof upon your world o Council of 13 of all my servants, daughters and sons, my true ones have spoken against this world for all sin not repented of. I have spoken this night, this day that are one.

Hear me well O' hidden secret society. My anger is kindled against you and your elite of this sin fallen world.

Your Hollywood stars are falling.
Your businesses are failing. You just don't see it yet.
Your wealth is now eaten by moths.
I take it all from the elite and wealthy and into poverty you shall go.
No position.
No fame and no possessions and no wealth.

This is my righteous judgment upon the elite, your hidden secret society including the level three of the Council of Thirteen, so, you will have no misinterpretation of my final words....

Daughter again I say you must share this when I lead and without fear. They are mere men and creatures created by men. I am God. I am Jesus your Savior and Protector. I have defeated their god satan, their master already. All power is within my hands and until my appointed time no one can touch you.

Now here are the verses and he gave me the verses so I will give you the verses and Lord willing, we will get this in a PDF and have it on the website and on Facebook and telegram as the Lord leads. All right

Hebrew 9:7.
Proverbs 5:21.
Revelation 1:17-18
Luke 12:15-21
Philippians 2: 9.
John 12:31, 41-50
Matthew 5 :18
John 17:1-5
Luke 1:50-53
Psalms 18:1
Job 21:29-33
Proverbs 11:1-9
1 John 4:17.

So, I would ask that you please take this to the Lord in prayer. There is a God in heaven. The God that we serve, and we love that rules in righteousness and justice. And he is only going to allow for so long...so long for the elite to not go unpunished.

I have been obedient Lord.

The Whistler Dream 2-8-23 @7:01am & 9:35am

Lovely Jesus I dreamed the same dream again with the flying missiles but also the same man. With your help Holy Spirit, I shall write this dream down while I stand upon John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 which tells me that in the mouth of 2 or more witnesses a word is established. But also, in the dream it begins and ends with the same man standing on a mountain top and a high place looking out across our world and I realize he has eyes as if capable of seeing the whole world somehow. It is Mount Everest Nepal, its cold and windy but it doesn't seem to affect him in any way.

He is a rugged looking man with some age upon him but he appears to be in good health. He appears to be above average height with some muscle tone to his body. He is dressed in loose fitting blue jeans and a Khaki colored short sleeved t-shirt. Upon his feet are what looks like a pair of the light-colored lace up work boots but could also pass for hiking boots.

His skin looks like normally it is white in color but instead its red and leathery as if he spent much of his time outdoors. His face seems to catch my attention. He has a look of serious intent upon his face. His piercing blue eyes full of intelligence. His hair is cut short and is white with matching stubble upon his firmly set chiseled chin. When the dream began, he was just standing on the top of this high mountain just observing everything that's going on in our world with both hands upon his hips.

Then I hear him whistle. He begins whistling a strong tune. He's an expert in it like no one else I have every heard before. The sound begins transforming into an eerie sound echoing as it spreads across the airwaves and the atmosphere of our world. Although I can't see the notes or the tune he is whistling with in my natural eyes, I can see evidence of it affecting our air by slight rippling in it that copies that of a pebble being thrown into water that opens out in rippling waves.

After he finishes the eerie tune, he stopes momentarily looks all around the world one more time then he turns to his left and walks into nothing and disappears, but I hear him laughing as he does. It sends chills down my spine. Then the scene changes

<u>Next scene</u>

Again, I see this same man dressed the same as when he was standing on top of the mountain. This time though I see he is standing on top of a large, very tall sand dune. I can tell the temperature is hot but it doesn't seem to have any affect upon him either. He's in Argentina I know somehow. I watch as he looks around intently then he smiles a small smile then begins whistling the same tune as when he stood upon the high mountain top of Everest. Again, I see the almost invisible ripples go out through the the air that his tune, his whistling was creating. He looks around smugly then turns back and starts walking down the sand dune when he disappeared into nothing.

<u>Next scene</u>

Now this whistling man is standing on top of the point of one of the pyramids of Giza in Egypt. How he stands there perfectly balanced on its point I don't comprehend yet; he seems to do it with ease. He's still in his Khaki t-shirt and loose fitting faded blue jeans with his work boots showing beneath their hem edges. He appeared harmless. Normal, like any other man but with each time he began whistling his beautiful tune it filled me with a sense of eerie uneasiness. But it was such an enchanting beautiful tune.

I watch as the man had much the same as the other two locations look out with smug satisfaction across the lands before him. Then he wet his lips with his tongue then began whistling this strange beautiful tune once again, but I begin praying to my lovely Jesus. The man didn't seem to notice me and for some reason, I was very glad he didn't. I watch as the notes and tune although invisible once again created a rippling waving affect that disturbed the air, the atmosphere so I could see his song's affects upon our world. Then he walked straight forward when he ended his short tune but instead of falling, he disappeared as if walking into an invisible door, a portal of some type.

I watched as scene before scene passed before me with this man repeating his enchanted song upon our world. He seemed harmless but still I prayed. I seemed to know each location. He stood upon a Mayan temple in Mexico. The old mountain, the Manchu Picha in Peru. He stood upon a volcano in Ecuador whose crater has a crescent moon shape therein. Even on the mountain Erebus in Antarctica and the snow mountains of Denali in Alaska. Now he is standing upon Notre Dame in France, Mount St. Helen in Washington, Kilimanjaro in Africa, Mauna Kea in Hawaii, the Statue of Liberty in New York. So many places even Mt. Wilhem in Papua New Guinea.

Now he is standing on the high obelisk, atop of the Washington monument in Washington DC. He is perfectly balanced again on top of the point. This time though he's grinning from ear to ear. He clasped his fingers together before him and I hear his fingers pop from his action. He seems excited now. He begins whistling the eerie beautiful tune. This time I thought to myself maybe if I listen to it a little better, I can understand what it's doing. My flesh seemed to want to hear it. It's such a beautiful song. Yet at the thought my heart began pounding fast inside my chest and the hairs on my arms and the back of my neck stood straight up as I hear sweet Holy Spirit my dearest friend almost shout inside my head. "Daughter of heaven do not listen to the enchanted tone being played upon your world. Run into Jesus' arms shelter in him and do it now for I say this is an unholy tune from the master deceiver himself."

As if on cue I watched as the man on top of the monument begins now whistling in an almost fierce tone. He reaches up ripped open his shirt, tosses it into the air then raises his hands to the sky. Out of his chest and arms below his wrists comes forth pipes covered in precious stone. He has music pipes that are now protruding out of his arms and his chest. There is a set of three pipes, one stacked on top of two on each arm running the length from the wrist to right before you reach the bend near the elbow. He has a row of musical pips across his chest. I see five side by yet it's possible there could be more behind them. Under those musical pipes are three

drums side by side. I watch as his pants legs rip open upon the front of his legs. I see on each leg he had three large pipes with one atop of the other two in two locations also adorned with precious stones. Above and below the knees. The sets of jewel encrusted pipes below the knees are much smaller than the others.

He throws his head back, arms still raised high with his feet spread wide apart. He's apparently standing on air atop of the DC monument. He begins whistling and as he does his pipes begin playing too. Each set of pipes have different sounds and so do the drums that are also covered in jewels. It sounds like many instruments all in perfect harmony with one another with a variety of pitches and tones. The pipes on his chest when played causes the drums beneath them to sound the beat. He is a master of music. I can tell by the way he plays these drums and pipes built into him. It would be beautiful if for not the sound of it setting off every alarm I have in my body. I am praying to my lovely Jesus fervently in tongues because now it sounds evil and the innocent looking regular man has changed into a being with these instruments built into him.

He begins turning in a circle sending his unholy enchanted tune, his melody in every direction upon the world. As he does, I see also drums and pipes protruding from his back. Holy Spirit my friend what's going on? What's he doing? The man's face has now taken a wicked, evil, sinister look upon his face. The ripples he's sending from his pipes and whistling creates massive ripples that seem to be uniting with even tunes from every place he had played his song already upon our world. I watch as this evil unholy song, this music from the evil whistler covers the whole world.

Suddenly I am now looking at a close-up view of our world as if a flat map. As the whistler's song reaches a fevered pitch, I watch as lights start appearing from the land of Russia. They are missiles. Lots of missiles arching toward the U.S. I watch in horror as they begin making their way high into the sky traveling to my United States. Then suddenly I see lights rising from various places in America. I realize they are missiles and yes, they are heading toward the direction of Europe and Russia. Suddenly the evil whistler stops his tune. Then he cast his head backwards and laughs a laugh so evil I wanted to hide from its sound.

The man with the pipes protruding out of his body takes a good look all around him then said in a sneer, "Jehovah God, now it's my time to rule this earth. My time, do you hear?" He yells out to the heavens. Then he begins laughing his horrible, evil laugh and I awoke from this dream with my heart racing from the second time. The same reaction I had when I dreamed it the first time. Oh, Jesus that was satan.

Verses

Ezekiel 28:13-15

2 Corinthians 11:14-15

Ephesians 2:2

John 12:31

Job 1:7

Job 2:1-2

1 Peter 5:8

2 Corinthians 4:4

Ephesians 6:12

1 Timothy 5:15

Matthew 24:6-7

Matthew 10:28

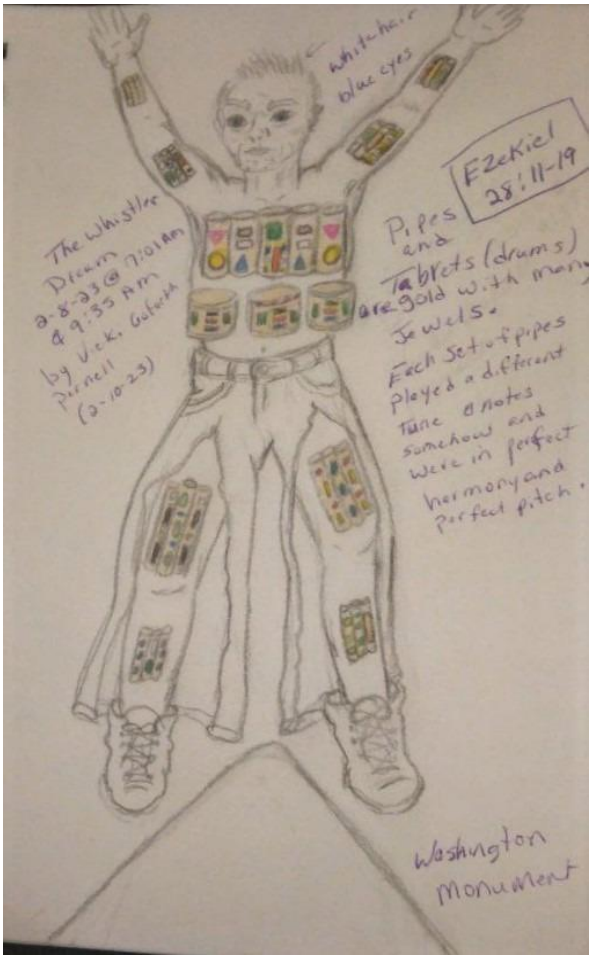
Romans. 13:1

Bullet points

1. Satan the whistler appeared as harmless at first. He disguised himself as an average looking man
2. Although different then Jesus, the whistler satan was initiating his looks after him with the white hair and blue eyes (sometimes greenish blue eyes) as I have seen in my lovely Jesus by dreams, visions and visitations.
3. His tone was enchanted and if I hadn't been obedient to Holy Spirit I would have fallen under its spell and been deceived possibly.
4. This shows that God is omnipresent and not satan who had to go from place to place to accomplish his will.
5. He had power over the whole world to deceive them but not for true believers like me showing Mark 13:22 to be true while it says "to seduce, if it were possible the ver elect."
6. The locations were:
    a. Mount Everest in Nepal
    b. Sand dune in Argentina called Duna Federico Kirbus
    c. Pyramid of Giza in Egypt
    d. Mayan temple in Yuruton Mexico named Chichen Itza
    e. Manchu Picha also known as Old Mountain in Peru
    f. Cotopoxi Mountain active volcano in Ecuador and has a crescent shaped moon in its crater
    g. Ice mountain Erebus in the Antarctica
    h. Denali's snow mountain in Alaska

i. Norte Dome cathedral in France
j. Mount St. Helen, volcano in Washington state
k. Kilimanjaro mountain, volcano in Africa
l. Maunakea volcano tallest mountain located in Hawaii
m. Statue of Liberty in New York State
n. Mount Wilhem in Papua New Guinea
o. Washington monument in Washington DC

7. I understand the tune satan the whistler was playing was the melody of war.
8. I feel the performance by Sam Smith and Kim Petra at the 2023 Grammy awards ceremony and the whistling man satan ‘s melody, their unholy songs are one and the same, yet different. Both are the melody of war that has been spread across our world.



The Clarion Call Dream 10-15-22 @ 11:31pm &10-16-22 @ 5:05am

I had been dreaming when my son woke me up needing something at 11:31pm on 10-15-22. I soon laid back down after spending time with you my lovely Jesus only to be awakened again soon after by you and having the same dream again. I prayed and asked when I had it the first time if it's not from you then in your holy name, remove it out of my mind. Although my son had awakened me the first time, it still ended the same way the next time as before.

The thing I found unusual though is that after I laid back down after the first time I dreamed it, the second time it was as if it was somehow on continuous repeat. It kept playing over and over until I awoke this last time. So, then Jesus by knowing the power of your name and blood, in addition to your holy word, 2nd Corinthians 13:1 in particular that says, "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established," I know this dream is from you.

Now I feel I should describe it in more detail and journal it fully with Holy Spirit's help. "I'm here daughter of faith. I've got you. Take heed and follow my lead." "Yes, I will. Holy Spirit my dear friend, thank you! I appreciate and love you." "As I do you, little daughter of mine, of ours."

In this dream I remember I was sitting down at an elegantly decorated dinner table in what looked like a grand banquet hall. There is a beautiful crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling. To my surprise the dinner is at the White House, and I felt it is of great importance. Everyone is richly dressed in formal attire including myself.

I found myself dressed in a royal blue formal long evening dress that to me was very unusual. I feel the need to describe it so Lord willing Jesus my love I will. The dress I'm wearing reaches my ankles and when standing falls loosely flaring out around me. It has long sleeves and a rounded high neck.

I wore no jewelry, and my hair was hanging loose upon my shoulders with an ornately decorated matching blue headband with rhinestones or diamonds upon it. It was not clear which they were in this dream.

There is a pattern on my dress that is important I feel and unusual. On my right side is a half-circle which reminded me of a sun with the other half of it on the backside. The only seams in this dress were from the circle on my side. There is not even seems around the neckline, sleeves or the hem.

The reason I call it a sun is because coming from the circular seams in lines are jewels. Either diamonds or rhinestones that were placed in a pattern as if they were the rays of the sun. There is some gathering at the seams whereon the lines of sunrays of jewels were attached to. Again, I am not sure if they are diamonds or rhinestones. It was never made clear to me in this dream.

Dinner had already begun with all the guests sitting down and eating. I realize these are not your ordinary everyday people. They are mostly well-known public figures, and most are high ranking in their positions of power.

As I'm sitting here among the high profile and high-ranking people, I realized I did not feel any inferiority at all even with the fine china, golden elaborately decorated plates, bowls, containers and eating utensils even though I felt this was the first time possibly I had been at such a fine dinner. I felt comfortable with no sense or feeling of intimidation.

To the right of me sits Boris Johnson of the United Kingdom. There are leaders and rulers of other countries...dignitaries. We are eating what I think is either Cornish hen or pheasant covered in a light-colored glaze which I feel is orange flavor in part.

"Holy Spirit is there anything else I need to write about the dinner?" "The potatoes daughter!" "Oh, yes." There were what I knew were steamed, stewed little red potatoes that had been cooked with a green flaky herb which I felt was possibly Parsley we had been served prior to the Cornish hen or pheasant. I feel now it may be the Cornish hen for some and roasted pheasant for others. I recall also we had been served a creamy white soup before the meat dish too.

At the head of the table is Donald J. Trump sitting at the long expensively decorated table. To his right is his wife Melania Trump then his son Baron beside her. This is as if I am looking from the opposite end of the table. Some of the people I knew their positions, but not their names such as sitting next to Baron Trump was the leader of Ireland and next to him his wife. Michelle Obama is next to the leader of Ireland's wife with Barack beside her. I can't help but wonder at the variety of people here at this formal elegant dinner.

The retired actress Sally Fields is sitting next to Barack and on her other side is Boris Johnson of the UK who is sitting by me on my right. To my left is an older Asian man with gold rim glasses. He is Joseph Wu, Foreign Minister of Taiwan, Vice President William Lai Ching-te of Taiwan and on his left also of Taiwan President Tsai Ing-Wen. I knew in this dream there is at least one more person that I can't see at this end of the elegant dinner table.

Seated on the left side of President Trump is a powerful man named George Sorso. Next to him is Elon Musk. The man sitting next to Elon I didn't know his name, but I knew he is of great wealth and importance.

Some of these people had their names displayed above them in a white bubble while others I see their faces and recognize them from other dreams and visions such as the black African man beside the unknown businessman who happens to be King Muhammed VI.

The next two seats on the left of the African king are occupied but I can't see anything about these people. Next to them is Gloria Copeland and her famous evangelist husband Kenneth. I see sitting beside Kennethe Copeland is a lady I know only as "Wife of Oil Tycoon." Her husband, the oil tycoon, is sitting next to her wearing a large light-colored cowboy hat. Beside the Oil Tycoon is Megan and Prince Harry from England but again who is after this at the end of the table further down, I can't see for some reason.

Wow what a dinner! I looked down at the pristine white, elegantly designed tablecloth and I could tell it was made from the finest of linens. No cost had been spared in preparations for this grand dinner here in the banquet area of the White House and to think I was actually participating in this elegant dinner. Even talking to the people around me.

I seemed to be the only person by the world's standards who is a nobody! No wealth! No famed position. No earthly title. But O' I bear the honorary title of "Child of God!" Child of the Most High King of all glory! I'm good with this!

Dinner is progressing nicely when suddenly I jump up, push back my chair and place my right well-worn but sturdy, scuffed army clad boot firmly upon the chair. My royal blue evening dress had raised up enough on my leg to see my boot clearly, yet I'm still decently covered.

From out of nowhere I pull out a shiny but dented horn. It's a trumpet. I threw my head backward, raised the trumpet to my lips and began blowing it fervently. As I am sounding the trumpet, I hear these words "The Clarion Call." The trumpet sound was loud, precise and clear short blasts followed by a longer one that was being held out. It was during the last long note sounding of the trumpet that I awoke from this dream.

Verses

Ezekiel 33
Amos 3:7
Hosea 12:10
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Joel 2:1
Ezekiel 3: 17-2
2 Corinthians 13:1

Bullet points

1. Bible definition of Clarion call: Appeal, urgent call to action.
2. In times past, a Clarion Call was a blowing of a trumpet to call followers to a holy assembly; to warn them of impending danger or to announce the arrival of a king. It was a summons that was not to be ignored.
3. I know by the trumpet I am sounding, and the words "clarion call" I heard that I am giving warning of something we need to know and understand in this dream.
4. The trumpet I'm blowing reaffirms to me that I am a watchman and must continue to sound the warning cry of all our lovely Jesus tells me to do.
5. The potatoes are important since Holy Spirit reminded me specifically of them. Upon prayerful research with some friends, we found that the symbolic meaning of potatoes in reference to these Bible scriptures "Genesis 3:13 & Jeremiah 17:5-6" refers to the works of the flesh and/or a heart full of earthly treasure. (Matthew 6:19)
6. The potatoes are possibly also in reference to the Irish Potato famine which is symbolic of the famine in our world that's already begun.
7. Upon researching the creamy soup, we found soup is symbolic of fleshly sellout as found in Genesis 25:29-34 wherein Esau sells his birthright for porridge/soup.
8. Ironically, the sun design on the front and back of my dress looks close to the COP27 logo.
9. The sun design could also be symbolic of belonging to Jesus because the evening gown was seamless much like the one Jesus wore except for the sun circle seams. In addition, the blue color of the dress represents holiness, royalty and heaven.

10. The combat boots I see so often in my dreams represents to me my preparedness to fight on the battlefield with my armor on and to share the gospel of Jesus Christ. I am in a state of readiness.
11. The 2 people at the table I couldn't see we feel are symbolic of 2 people whose roles at this time haven't fully come yet for what is really going on at this dinner.... this gathering of people.
12. I feel like the Copelands represented the religious sector of our world.
13. The Oil Tycoon and wife are symbolic of the position and wealth of the powerful people behind the oil sector.
14. Sally Fields, the actress is symbolic of the entertainment world.
15. George Sorso member of the hidden society is representative of the rest of the elite group that rules our world from the shadows.
16. I feel Elon Musk at the dinner is symbolic of the technological and electronic sectors of our world. But he could also be representing the technology that makes the mark of antichrist possible.
17. Baron Trump's presence with his stature, his tallness may be symbolic of the Nephilim giants who work in the hidden places of our world.
18. These people in this meeting are not only representatives of their walks of life but I felt they were willful participants of this elaborate dinner.
19. Donald Trump sitting at the head of the table is symbolic of a position of authority and power and that positions is the president of the United States because of the dinner being held at the White House.
20. Although I was part of this dinner, I was different from the rest. Even down to the combat boots instead of matching shoes which is symbolic to me that even though I'm part of this world, I am also different which is because of my love for Jesus.

VISION OF A CLOCK PENDULUM 3-27-23 @12-39PM (Uploaded 3-27-23)

I see…I see a golden clock pendulum as if belonging to a great big grandfather clock swinging slowly back and forth from right to left. It "is" a grandfather clock. I see it. It is huge in size in the sky. Medium brown in color, but I'm focused fully on the pendulum. It has slowed to almost a complete stop. I hear, "Out of time! Out of time word," from the Heavens!

Now I see the whole clock and an arm and a hand…a nail scarred hand appears draped in white. It reaches behind the clock. I hear the sound of the hand winding the clock.
1 turn
2 turns
3 turns
4 turns
5 turns
6 turns
And then it is but half a turn by the sound.

My eyes focus again on the pendulum that has begun moving again. But this time with incredibly fast speed. I hear from the Heavens. "The remaining time of tribulation days are now increased!" And now it's gone.

I hear out loud being spoken, "Matthew 24:22 And except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved: but for the elect's sake those days shall be shortened."

Now I hear, "The 4 angels have been released as in Revelation the great book chapter 9, verses 14-15 as is found written in most copies of My Holy word, your Bible daughter." Then I hear read this too daughter…Revelation 10:6."

Verses
Matthew 24:22
Revelation 9:14-5
Revelation 10:6

Jesus the Judge Dream #3 of 3 10-22-22@5:58am

Jesus my love you gave me again another dream. The third for last night and this morning. I am an observer in this dream, and it is my love who I am observing. You are crossing the earth upon every continent and walking upon bodies of waters like oceans, seas and rivers with ease.

You, Jesus are dressed in a white straight garment that reaches to a little above your ankles and your nail scarred feet are wearing golden brown sandals that are simple made. Yet fit for a king at the same time. Your topcoat is made in colors of blue. The body of it is like an Azur blue in color with a wide 4-inch band of midnight blue running up from the bottom hem of the topcoat reaching all the way around your neck. Again, simply made but still regal like the king you are.

As he is walking across the earth, he would call out things to come that would be happening in that city, that continent. I watched as he would walk through cities and say things such as "I am the righteous Judge of all. You have been found guilty of murders, lies, extortions, abuse of children, and so much more. This city has not been covered by prayer. Nor had your sins as a whole people been repented of. Then he would give judgments out loud.

"Tornado here! Flood here! Earthquake here! Lightning strikes here! Fire here," and the list went on and on. But when he came to a home or a person that was truly his, he would call out their name or address if it were a resident belonging to his little children as in by actual ownership or ownership as in right to reside there such as renting or leasing.

He would then call out, "Father this one is mine! See my blood is applied to their homes. See my blood is applied to their hearts." Then for his little children he spoke such things as, "I'm bringing this one home to me, I spare this home or it's safe from my righteous anger and judgment. They are protected by me, by my blood and by my command."

I would see then as I watched Angel barriers begin surrounding homes and people in some places. In others, angels came down and encamped around areas designated by my lovely Jesus. He at times would stop and cry over the people and our world, then he would return to his judgment with firm, righteous resolution for the task at hand.

My lovely Jesus shined with a glorious light. I watched as he judged the whole world from the least place to the greatest upon earth that was inhabited both known and unknown to man. He walked over the waters of the deep declaring holy, righteous judgment with a righteous fist never wavering in his holy standards.

Then he began traversing inside the earth in caverns and tunnels to all the hidden facilities, buildings, bunkers and complexes that both men and Nephilim had built secretly. Judgment was pronounced hard, fast and swift. Judgment is here upon our world.

As I watched him walking ever so patiently but with determined purpose I began praying for our world. For windows and doors of opportunities for more souls to be saved. as I began praying this earnestly and fervently, I begin to hear my lovely Jesus still deliver his judgments swiftly but when it came to the individual people, I began hearing him say it. "Another opportunity has been granted for you to hear of my gift of salvation or more opportunities before your pronounced sentence fully hits.

I am still somehow observing every detail of what my lovely Jesus is doing. His blue eyes are fiercely lit with fiery passion. His chestnut brown hair with its light hues of reddish color...All were so beautiful to me even in moments like these.

When the last person was given a verdict either guilty or innocent, of satan's or his, he then turned to me and looked me straight in my eyes. Fire shot through my being, holy pure righteous fire. Then he spoke.

Judgment has now fully come upon your world, the earth my love. It has come. The dividing and separating is almost complete. All that remains is for those still coming to me... to come. I am the righteous Judge. My determinations are made by my holy standards and ways that this world was created and built upon. Now this world and its inhabitants shall reap the rewards they have worked so hard for here in their lives on this earth.

Each had been judged by the condition and contents in their hearts. Little daughter I know you wondered in your heart why some people you knew and lived..... what you thought were living godly lives still received a harsh sentence of guilty. I see the heart little daughter and many of my children who I love dearly, for I love all equally, all people created by me, by my Father, whose hearts have sin hidden inside. Sin such as bitterness and unforgiveness.

I see it all my love. I see it all and I have been dealing with so many of them for many of your years now to get the sin out. Most have refused holding on to it fiercely as if they deserved to hold it for the wrong or wrongs that have been done or is being done to them now. Sin is still sin. Unless it is repented of, they will be divided among the goats away from my sheep and endure the reward for the harboring of wicked evil sin in their hearts.

"I understand my lovely Jesus," I responded to him softly. "May I ask my love; my Jesus why were you walking the earth in judgment? Pronouncing judgment?"

I am the righteous Judge. My assessment is forever righteous, true and just. All power is given to me, to my name by the Father. I do his will. My determinations have become recorded within Heaven's court. Your world little daughter of mine has been judged. Your sins weighed in the balance. You were found guilty and convicted.

You were given many years to file your appeals by truly repenting. Your world was given grace. Time to repent but you squandered this time as a whole people by falling harder into sin instead of returning to me. Your grace period has expired. Your parole as your world calls it, which allows you your freedom to do good, to repent, has been revoked for voiding the holy terms of repentance.

Now for your world you shall endure your penalty and serve your sentence. Yet even in this I am merciful for all will realize and see that I am God. I am in control and my hand will not be stayed by wicked men and women of your world. But a heartfelt prayer from one of my children can cause me to move mountains out of their way. All will see the difference between my real children and those who are not. Then some will turn and come to me Jesus, their holy Savior and God.

Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and of knowledge in a short time, a very short time your world enters the beginning of the tribulation time upon your world. You know this for I have spoken of it often to you.

Many of my children still believe they will not see me one day of the time of tribulation. They are wrong because they assume the tribulation is only the days amount of the seven-years spoken of when the man of sin arises to full power. Little daughter, there are days of the tribulation that precedes the seven years period, the time of testing and trying still the foretold tribulation spoken of in my holy word. But the seven-year time period in which antichrist is given power to rule your world is found inside the days of tribulation that leads to his full ascension.

My children will not suffer my full wrath. It is appointed for the wicked, the evil, the unbelievers of me, but you will endure some days of tribulation upon your world if my Father does not give the command for me to return before its beginning shortly to come.

You were warned to brace in me. To prepare for impact. My children WILL endure persecution, difficulties and even hardships but I shall provide for them their physical needs as well as their spiritual ones for I am a good God. Taste and see that I am indeed good.

Judgment has fallen hard upon your world. My bride is finally preparing herself for my return but until such a time judgment has now fully arrived and fully settled upon your world. You have witnessed the holy judgment of your God fall upon your world. Now shout out the warning and dig even deeper in me. Prepare to reap the coming harvest of souls for even in the midst of trying times, revival fires shall spring up from me.

Then I awoke. Oh, Jesus what a night of dreams. I'm praying Jesus on all these things and when you instruct me in what you want me to do in your name I shall do it for I can only do these things, anything in your strength and name alone. I love you Jesus.

I love you too, my little daughter of mine. I love you too.

Verses
Psalms 98:9
Psalms 34:8
Matthew 24:21, 29- 31
John 16:33
Mark 13:19
Romans 8:35
Revelation 13: 5
John 5:22
Jeremiah 30:7
Deuteronomy 4:30- 31
Act 14:22
1 Thessalonians 5:3
Acts 10:42
James 5: 9
Psalms 46:10
1 Samuel 2:10

1 Chronicles 16:33
Psalms 9:7- 8
Matthew 28:18
Philippians 4:13

A Moment of Truth (Vision) 9-26-22 at 3pm

My eyes catch a snow globe inside of a box. And as the waters shake, I began to see in the water inside, a level, that's like a carpenter's tool for leveling. The water is unlevel and the tool is being moved until it's leveled and the waters level off. "What does this mean? What does it mean my lovely Jesus?".

"Balance is being resorted in the things upon the earth, in the opening of the eyes and ears, those seeking for the truth of all things once hidden. Those who sincerely desire to see the truth of what's going on, for an allotted period of time, shall have the delusion - the descended darkness of satan's agenda to blind and deafen your world's people - removed. In the seeing and the hearing, the revealing of all truth, they will then have the opportunity to stay free of this darkness and blindness by accepting Me, or if they refuse Me, they shall walk in the shadows of darkness forevermore."

"Thank You, my lovely Jesus. Thank You for answering my prayers," and it was gone.

Verses:
Luke 12:2-3
Luke 8:17
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Ephesians 5:14

The Hand Dream #2 of 3 10-22-22 @ 2-44am

I dreamed yet again a very short dream. I found myself watching the earth from a side distance in space. How long I watched it, I'm not sure, but I was fully focused on watching it spin from where I was in this dream. How this would be possible unless it was the power of God letting me witness it, I don't know!

The world is turning, and I kept watching it rotate. So transfixed upon it was my gaze. My eyes caught a glimpse of something a little above the earth, so I looked upward. There coming fast, hard and swift is a single, very large hand balled up into a fist.

It impacts the earth and I watch as the whole earth shuddered and shook from the force of the impact that seemed to send out ripples and waves from the powerful blow. It was one blow! A single strike, but when the hand began removing itself slowly, the earth no longer spun smoothly.

I now hear a voice that sounds like thunder fill the whole of outer space with these words:

"The time of judgment's hand is here O' earth! You cannot stop what has now hit your world. Repent! Repent I say for there is no time left for you to continue to play games with your souls! Your world shall never be the same when the force of my blow stops reverberating upon your world."

"You will begin the time of tribulation. The days before the 7-year countdown also included, shall begin. Tribulation days start! Then as the man of sin begins fulfilling his written role as found written within my holy word, your 7-year of tribulation foretold also in my word, begins fully. Woes have come to your world.

Then I awoke!

Verses

Psalms 118:16
Isaiah 24:20
Isaiah 14:26-27

Israel, You Shall Have Your 3rd Temple, 5-10-23@6:09pm

The time has come, O' House of Israel, to turn from your wicked evil ways, for soon you shall find yourself surrounded in battle against those who seek to destroy your existence once again in your world. How long will you choose to ignore My Son, Jesus, who is your long-awaited Messiah? How long will you stay in custom and practices that no longer cover the sins of your souls? Look what has become of your sister, America, now known as Babylon to Me, when she not only forgot Me, her Creator and Maker, as she renounced My Son as her savior too, for the most of their people, choosing worldly gods and idols in place of Me, of Us. O' Israel, My people, My land, because of your stiff-necked rebellious ways towards My Son and Me, I shall give you exactly what you want. The third temple foretold of in My holy scriptures by Ezekiel, my prophet, in the book called Ezekiel, beginning in chapter 40 of the Holy Bible, My Holy scriptures of truth. My people call it the "Tanakh".

You shall build your temple in vain. All the gold and silver, all the custom work, will not bring My presence to abide there within its walls. It's only through My Son Jesus that I can be approached, and oblations and sacrifices are received. I shall allow you to reestablish your customs of old for your stubbornness and pride as I have foretold by My prophets of old, but it will be the man of sin who shall be god of your beautiful temple after he desecrates it, and sits upon its throne of power from here. The man you will embrace as savior of your world. Who shall help you then, O' Israel, My people, My land? Who shall come to your aid? Not Babylon, for she will no longer exist as a power to be reckoned with, her people broken and devastated, as most live in captivity by their enemy oppressors.

It's My Son, My Son Jesus, who shall come to your rescue, for our love is still great for you, O' Israel. Run to Jesus, run to My Son or perish. He will be your only hope of any kind of help. When He sets His foot on Mount Olivet, then those still stiff-neckedly declaring He is not their savior, shall see their error and fall on their faces crying to Me. To Jesus, My Son, to forgive them as they realize the error and folly of their ways. But until this time, O'House of Israel, you have a hard path to walk, as I remove from you every ally you once had. When you stand alone, when you are being attacked from all sides, when you are being overthrown by the enemy and My Son appears in the sky with wonders in the heavens announcing His way, then you will know My Son Jesus is King of kings and Lord of lords. You

will know He is your long-awaited Messiah, and He is your only chance of survival, for thus it is written in My holy scriptures of truth.

Verses

Jeremiah 3:20-25
Ezekiel 33:1-9
Ezekiel chapters 40-48
Zechariah 14:1-15
Matthew 24:15-22
Mark 13:14-27
Daniel 9:27
Daniel 11:31, 36-39
Revelation 11:1-2
Daniel 8:11-14

The Flying Scroll Dream 5-26-23 @ 12:08; 2:35 & 7:42am

I dreamed the dream again that I woke up at 12:08 a.m. this morning. The second time I awoke it was 2:35 a.m.. And then 7:42 a.m.. It was journaled after the second time at 3:41 a.m. I've been spending time with you Jesus, in prayer, but also tending some ministry business as you have led me to do. Now I feel Holy Spirit's sweet tug to journal the dream that I have had. Holy Spirit, dear friend of mine, please bring all to my memory as John 14:26 tells me you will. This dream is established because I have had it twice, actually three times now.

In 2 Corinthians 13:1 says in part, "in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established." Now this is also found in Matthew 18:16, Deuteronomy 17:6, 19:15, John 8:17 and Hebrews 10:28. This dream is established because "established" means by the dictionary: to make permanent. This is the dream you gave me.

I see a lone figure, and it's me. Then I found myself walking on a dirt road that appeared to be wide enough for a mid-sized vehicle to drive easily upon. There seemed to be nothing but medium-brown dirt, with the usual amount of rocks throughout it. One thing I noticed is that the rocks and dirt were of the same color, like when the ground is tilled for a garden place, and the dirt and rocks are turned over by the tiller from underneath the ground, where everything is all the same color. Only thing is the ground wasn't loose dirt, because with each footstep I made there were no footprints left, as usually is found in freshly tilled ground.

I'm now seeing on each side of the dirt road, are very tall, massive walls built to look like as if out of concrete with both curving to the right. I looked up at the left huge, tall walls and I see, made inside the smooth surface of the concrete wall to my great surprise, are people's faces and hands. The concrete wall is gray in color, so they are very noticeable (the people's faces and hands) and their various skin colors, which causes colorful spots to appear in the smooth face of the wall. "Oh Jesus." I cried out as I saw clearly the faces and hands of these people, that seemed as if they were made a part of the massive concrete wall that forever trapped them inside its tight grip that was surrounding them.

Their faces are twisted and contorted in pain, anger, torment and great sorrow. The palms of their hands are facing me as if they're pressing flat from inside the concrete wall itself. My heart breaks at all I see in this curving concrete wall of horror. But I never stopped walking. I keep a steady pace, bracing myself in prayer to my lovely Jesus for whatever else I may see.

I then turned hesitantly to the right curving wall, not quite sure if I wanted to see if it was also filled with people's hands and faces. I recall now that some of the hands I saw in the first left curving walls were covered in dried blood. I feel myself shudder. "Holy Spirit, please lead me." I heard myself say out loud, but no answer came. That's okay though, because I feel His sweet presence surrounds me like a warm but cool hug.

I finally muster up enough courage to look fully up the right wall. Shock filled me as I realized it appears to be a normal smooth concrete wall, yet still massively tall. "What does it mean?" I hear myself ask out loud in wonder. This right wall is smooth with no faces or hands, while the left one is filled with so many, that counting each one would be difficult to do without a calculator. "Keep walking." I heard a voice from the heavens speak, as if it thundered, yet also as soft and gentle as a whisper. "Yes." I replied, and I began walking once again.

Now I notice I have a walking stick in my right hand. Some call them staffs, but I'm using it to aid me as I walk, because now upon my back is an army green-colored large backpack. From the looks of it, it's tightly packed with little or no room to spare for anything else. I continued walking forward with nothing but two walls, the ground beneath my feet, and the blue skies with an occasional fluffy white cloud slowly drifting by.

"That's strange," I heard myself comment, "I actually see the clear sky without all the fake clouds formed by the airplane's chemtrails, or jet streams as they used to be called, creating their fake cloud coverage. These are real clouds I'm seeing, and they're all fluffy and pretty, not the stretched out wispy ones made by man, containing so much hidden ingredients. Jesus, thank you for the beautiful clouds and sky. No matter how much men and women try to play at being you, at being God, they fail miserably. Their ways and talents are inferior to your holy, majestic power. I praise you Jesus! I praise you!"

I pause for a moment to take a deep breath of air, then I begin walking straight forward, never once looking back. The dirt road with its massive walls continues to curve, yet it never formed a circle. I know in this dream I am covering great distances although it's difficult to see how much with the road unchanging. There have been no other people so far, as I continue my journey to wherever I seem bound to go.

All of a sudden, I notice movement upon the right wall that has now become as if it's a large movie screen. "What's this?" I say as I stop for a minute to observe this great wonder in awe of all I am seeing. I see the words "TIME OF WARNING OF JUDGMENT'S HAND" written in bold, red block type letters. It covers a great expanse of the wall. Suddenly, I am watching as there upon the wall being displayed are warnings that have been shared of things coming upon our world. Warnings of natural and man-made disasters, sickness and pestilences, tragedy upon tragedy, plague upon plague, scenes of war, scenes of darkness, scenes of antichrist sitting on his throne of power, warnings by warnings, visions and words given by God to His children.

To the right of the bold, red words is a timer that has started counting down from the moment the warnings were displayed on the wall. I feel compelled to continue walking, so I do, but slowly. Still keeping my eyes on the right wall now, it turned into the biggest movie screen I have ever seen. I see people. Those who I recognize as true prophetic children of God, that I recognized the Holy Spirit of the living God Jehova inside them. I even see myself in some pictures in the form of videos and words.

I continue walking, when I stop abruptly, for I see a video by a person that I have prayed about asking my lovely Jesus, is this person one of His, or not, because many of their words would confirm much of what He had been showing me, but then the message or word from them would veer of slightly, sending my Holy Spirit alarms go off and then sent me to my knees once again. I discern by prayer and the word of God that they are false prophets. I see more than one now that He's identified to me. I said, "What is this?" I asked, "for I have been shown these are not yours, but wolves in sheep's clothing to deceive as many as they can? Why are they on this wall?"

I heard from the heavens once again, “Yes, they are sent to deceive, and many of My own have been so deceived, but My children know to seek Me in all things, but do not fret. They are displayed here as well, because I can use a braying donkey to speak to disobedient backslidden prophets such as Balaam, then I can use the very words of evil and turn them into a warning for My children, causing good for them, and using satan’s very own devices against his own kingdom. But know that I shall soon shut the false prophet’s mouths until a later moment in time, so that the confusion of mixed messages to My true children will be stopped, even though it is in disobedience that My children chase after every person who professes to speak in My name.”

I begin walking further until I notice the time counter has sped up, with time now counting down, now a whole lot quicker. Suddenly upon the length of the whole right wall that I could see, the words, “Repent” is displayed (no longer the other). It covers the whole wall as far as I could see, from right to left. The letters began forming, underneath the bottom of each letter, what looks like blood that begins dropping a little at a time. Now the letters of this word “Repent” began to shrink in size upon the screen. As it gets smaller, the blood drops turn into streams of blood, covering the whole right wall beneath the word, but not one drop reaches the ground.

As the word “Repent” shrinks away, I let out a gasp, because as soon as the word shrinks until it’s no longer there, the whole screen goes blank. “Oh, Jesus, what just happened?” I asked out loud. I look up at the clock time counter, I know this is what it was, and what it was for in this dream, and the countdown has reached “0”. “What does it mean, Jesus? Oh what does this all mean?”

“It means this.” I heard the voice from the heavens say. I saw nothing at first until I sensed a movement to the right of me. I turned to see what it was, and there to my surprise, was a scroll. A scroll in mid-air. It’s flying. “The time of warnings of all that is coming is now passed.” the voice of heaven declared loudly, like thunder. “The last few warnings from Me to My people shall finish playing out, then no more shall I give. Your world has been warned out of love. My warnings and judgment I send to My own first, My own people and churches, then to the rest of the world. All have been judged. My people. MY people, the church, the false prophets, pastors, the cruel shepherds who fleece my sheep all in the guise of serving Me. The sinner man, the godless nations, all judged by My

holy standards. This is not My great Day of Judgement to determine your eternity's fate, but it is a time of reaping for your evil wicked deeds you have sown, as nations and individuals, and I begin with My church, My own first.

The flying scroll shown to Zechariah My prophet has now been opened." I watched as before me coming down from heaven are two nail scarred hands. I know them. These are the hands of my beloved Jesus, my Savior. He grabs hold of the flying scroll, then quickly breaks the black seal holding it closed. I hear a whooshing sound, as if something forceful has just been released when the seal was opened. The open scroll is turned so I can see its insides, it reads: GUILTY, in bold, bold red letters. I hear myself gasp out loud as I see the words behind the red displayed, the word of guilty, I see a number "1"- with the words "My own house", and number "2" - "the rest of the world".

"The time for warning has passed My daughter, in the phase of your journey, and for some their time is ending. Look closer at the flying scroll's contents." I hear a voice from heaven instruct me. "Okay." I reply with no fear of the flying scroll or voice from heaven speaking to me. I look closer at the inside of the scroll and I read these words out loud: "Your guilty sentence begins now, oh church, oh body of Mine, upon the opening of this scroll. Oh world, your time to serve your sentence for your guilty verdict has come as well. I have opened the great flying scroll, your sentence of guilty you will serve now according to your judgment. Warning time is now over."

I hear thunder and I see lightning flashing and the sky turns black and ominous. The wind begins picking up. "Follow the road to its end, daughter, and there you will find the perfect peace that no man, woman or child can fully understand until they know Me as Lord, Master, and Savior." I see suddenly a huge sign made up of the letters saying "Warning time is over. Judgment time for all is now here, and unrestrained."

I looked ahead in front of me expecting to see more of the same massive, tall walls and brown dirt roads, but instead I now see an end at the road and of the curved walls. I see a bright, brilliant light ahead of me. I exclaimed "It's heaven!" and I began running towards the light. As I entered the light, I woke from this dream.

Verses Mentioned at the beginning: John 14:26 2 Corinthians 13:1 Matthew 18:16 Deuteronomy 17:6, 19:15 John 8:17 Hebrews 10:28

Concerning this word:
Jeremiah 5:12-13
Isaiah 28:13, 17-18
Ezekiel 2:9-10, 3:1-3
Isaiah 26:20-21
Zechariah 5
Zechariah 4:11-14
Leviticus 18:12
Malachi 3:5-7, 4:1-3
Jeremiah 5:29-31
John 9:39
1 Peter 4:17
Ezekiel 3:17, 26
Isaiah 9:13-16

Peace Scriptures: Philippians 4:7 Isaiah 26:3

Wave Weapon Dream 10-15-23@ 5:30 & 7:32am (Uploaded 10-17-23)

It started with me hearing, “9-9-23. “The date was 9-9-23, “ I told the man as the vehicle we were riding in was heading for his home in a small rural town. His wife was with him. I'm not sure who's driving the vehicle at this moment. All I know is this man is in need of the date when I had seen them last in the dream.

I had opened my suitcase crammed full of loose papers and journals. While traveling I had been getting the journals out and looking for a journal entry in which I had written about seeing them. That's what the 9-9-23 was in this dream. The couple were trying to determine if their home was already targeted by a governmental weapon. I'm not sure definitely which government but I felt and sensed it was our very own. (and I'm in America)

The couple both had their cell phones out and had identified a number somewhere near the top right corner that was supposed to belong to the weapon assigned to the area. “It's here.” the woman cried out. “I know!” He replied. “I found it too. It's identified as a wave weapon directed at the house. It says so right here on the website. Read the number you found,” the man said to his wife, “and let's see if we have the same number.

“2784392811,” she reads out loud. All the while I'm still in the back trying to get everything back into the suitcase. I realize now we're riding in a van with the couple and myself as passengers. “That's the same number that shows up on my phone,” the man replied. 2784392811.” Then he said, And the government website still calls that number a wave type weapon. “When are they going to use it? What does it do?” The woman asked. “I don't know,” he replied. It doesn't say!

“If your place is going to be destroyed then you can come stay with us,” I said. But my words were in a matter of fact type tone as if none of this information was surprising to me. Actually neither did they seem excited or reacting desperately as one would suppose a couple would react if they found their

home had a destructive wave weapon directed at them that could be used any moment the government decided to activate it.

I remember also thinking, “I'm not sure where I could keep them with all the information at home stored up for such a time as this.” “No, it's okay. We'll go home. I don't think they'll use it on us,” the man said, emphasizing the “us.”

About this time the van pulled up and stopped on the road not entering their driveway or property, even though it's a sloping walk to their home. Both are supposedly having health issues in this dream with their legs and in their upper age.

It didn't seem to bother though, either one that we stopped outside of the driveway. The man got out of the van and turned back to say before the van door closed, “Thank you for the ride. See you next time,” the man said and then winked at us with his right eye. The door shut itself fully and the couple began walking easily down to their home with little difficulties.

“Mom, did you see him wink at us?” I did I replied as I am still focused on getting every single paper of information back into the large, hard cased, yet flexible silver suitcase. And I realized now the driver is my son. I zipped the case fully back up then moved up to the passenger seat up front by the driver.

“Drive son, we've got to get out of here. The numbers are also showing up on their phones meaning it's directed at people and their homes.” “You got it Mom,” he replied and took off driving north. He pulled off to a gravel area to the left and turned around so we were traveling back the same way we had originally come.

Then the scene changes:

My family and I are at a small place, possibly a single wide trailer. We are inside pouring over notes, papers, journals, articles from the internet, I knew that we had been pulling off for the research of such weapons. Most of the information from the internet and other sources had been found verifying so many words

and notes my lovely Jesus had spoken to me throughout the years in reality. Information that at one time had been placed then buried in my mind until the time it was needed. I remember we had found out that each fixed assigned number was a weapon already fixed on the assigned land or property. But also now it included the listed landowner too.

When finding this out we had checked to see if the locations we have been staying at or even the place we were using to go through the information together were assigned numbers. They were not, neither were our cell phones. I had sought Jesus for more understanding of why not us when he replied, “You are protected by my blood shield.”

Again the scene changes:

We're back to the beginning where the couple are still inside the van. I heard the man say, “Here it is,”to his wife, “see” and he showed her his cell phone. I can it's one of the “about the phone” screens. I hear the woman reply, “Let me check mine. Oh, look at that! It's on mine too. I wonder why,” she then asked? I thought this was a strange thing to say when you realize you've been targeted by your own government for destruction.

“What's your number?” The man asked his wife as if I didn't even exist at this moment in time. “2874911,” she replied. This time this number I recognized as different than earlier in the dream. Then I awoke to these words:

The enemy is within its own people. (Let me say that again, the enemy is within its own people.) Destruction comes! Desolation comes! Weapons unknown to most people are already implemented to locations across your very own nation and world. Why? Because it's a takedown of a nation from within and without. Your nation, little daughter. Your nation of Babylon. America she is no more to me. Devastation comes. The information lies within you, little daughter. Secrets and mysteries of Mine since time began I have shared with you. Secrets of your world systems and the evil plans made in the shadows as evil men and women and inhabitants of your world scheme to bring about your nation's fall to usher in fully antichrist's Reign of Terror.

It's here, daughter and now it's time. The AI controlled weapon systems are all ready to go. Disaster upon disaster shall fall by these machines devices and weapons that I shall allow. Used to call forth my judgments that's just and true as end time days steadily increase in these foretold judgments written within the pages of my holy word.

I am the word of God, of My Father, for I am the word made into flesh. Man shall rise against man. Nation against nation. Is it not written? Is it not already here?

Tell them daughter. Destruction is coming from within's hands. Many of my own I shall call home. While others shall be kept to continue the fight of faith and reach what lost they can. My people's numbers are dwindling, while the enemy's number numbers increased by their genetic altering. But remember little children in my name Jesus, Jesus Christ the enemy has to flee from you when you understand my authority found within you.

Little daughter this is but one type of device of a weapon the enemy possesses but it's time to sound the alarm. Share this dream, but remove those names of individuals. They represent how the supposed normal everyday citizen and people are being targeted. I will Jesus my love. I know you will.

These are the verses
Luke 12:3-5
Proverbs 15:3
Matthew 11:15
Isaiah 62:6
Jeremiah 6:17
Ezekiel 31:1-6
John 1:14
Psalms
37:12-18
1 Corinthians 15:55-57
Romans 14:8
Matthew 10:28
James 4:7

The Coronation Dream 11- 8- 22 & 11- 9- 22

Jesus my love, I laid down to take a nap because I became overwhelmed with tiredness. I dreamed again and I lined it up with your holy word 2 Corinthians 13: 1 whose last part says, “In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall a word be established.” I dreamed this twice the night before but not in its entirety. Today I dreamed it again with more details. So sweet Holy Spirit, in Jesus' name according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27 bring this dream fully to my remembrance or remove it if for some reason it is not from God. This is a dream:

I found myself inside a very large meeting hall, a room, a gathering place for people all richly and finely dressed in their finest attire. It's people of every nationality and of every color. All of them are standing. Some with beautiful, stemmed glasses of alcoholic drinks in their hands. They are here for a celebration of sorts I know in this dream.

Excitement was in the room as I observed this grand room filled with so many people, but I couldn't help but notice I felt uncomfortable. Like, as if they knew my presence was here in this dream and they saw me observing them it would not go well for me if they caught me! I heard pleasantries being exchanged by some, but most are talking excitedly in hushed tones all throughout the room about this soon to see upcoming event.

There are celebrities here. There are powerful men and women of the business world here. I see high-ranking officials of governments and some military personnel as well. I knew all this in this dream. I saw many people. Some I knew and some I did not and upon searching on the Internet through the Holy Spirit’s lead I have identified some who I am to share but didn't know their names. I will only share those names I have been led to.

There is a Kathleen Kennedy who is a producer with her husband I'm assuming whose name is Frank Marshall who is also a movie producer. There are other producers here as well. I saw Harvey Weinstein, Brian Gazer, Peter Jackson, Jerry Buckheimer and Steven Spielberg. Among the celebrities I saw actor Johnny Depp, actor Tom Hanks, actress Julia Roberts, actor George Clooney, actress Drew Barrymore, actor Al Pacino and actress Angelina Jolie to name a few.

There is a wide variety and assortment of people here all in their finest clothes. I saw the powerful George Soros. There's King Charles and Camilla his wife. Lord Jesus there's so many people here! Isn't that Bill Gates talking to Angela Merkel from Germany that I have seen in other dreams you have given me before sweet Jesus?

I see the Pope...Pope Francis. To the right of him huddled in a group is Elon Musk talking to two men I have identified on the Internet as Antonio Guterres of the United Nations and a Jean-Claude Juncker from the European Nations.

I look around the room and I see the Khomeini from Iran and Arabs. President Erdogan from Turkey. I see a group of people huddled together with a bubble over their heads with black block letters that reads “The Rothschilds.” They're sipping their expensive liquors and wines while they wait for this grand celebration to begin.

As my eyes passed through the crowds, I spot Mike Pence and his wife Karen, in addition to Michelle Obama. But where is Barack Obama? There's Hillary Clinton and Bill huddled in the circle with them talking as if they were best friends.

There's a man with a bubble with the name over his head of Robert Mueller. I'm not sure who he is or why he's important. I see another cluster of men and women together with another bubble over their heads that says in black block letters Supreme Court Justices. I had to look up their pictures on the Internet. The ones I saw are Ketanji Brown Jackson, who is a black lady. A white man named Samuel Alito. Another white man named John Robert and a Spanish or Mexican looking lady named Sonia Soto major. Again, I was not familiar with who they are in reality.

To the right of this group, I saw a regally dressed woman who has a bubble over her head that says, “Queen Margarethe II.” I recognize the man she is talking to as former Prime Minister of the UK Boris Johnson. Also talking with them is Prince William and his wife Catherine.

Now I am seeing another actor. His name is Tom Cruise and he’s mingling among people including a black man whose bubble says King Mohammed VI. So many, many people here! Lord Jesus what is going on here?

As I looked further into the crowd, I see another group of people talking amongst themselves with the bubble over their head saying, “Rockefellers.’ The funny thing is in this dream I know some of them have already been officially declared dead but here they are! The Rockefellers are talking to three men that I have identified by Internet as all tycoons George Kaiser who is a white older man with graying hair and clean shaven. A Russian white male whose middle age and also clean-shaven named German Khan and the last man is also another oil tycoon from Russia named Vagit Alekperov.

Upon closer observation of the people in this grand hall, this gathering, I recognized all these people had attached to their clothing a little device which I recognized as a universal transmitter from other dreams and visions. I begin to wonder who's not here for this grand event, because I see men from Saudi Arabia with their Sheikh type head dresses and formal attire and lo and behold there's Janet Jackson too!

What is this Jesus my love?” I asked questioningly. Why are all these people here from all walks of life? Even those thought dead and those who we believe are supposed to be enemies of one another. Lord I even see Donald J Trump and his wife Melania. Their son Barron Trump and Donald Trump junior. There's also Ivanka, Donald Trump's daughter and her husband in tow.

I asked the Lord again, “Jesus my love, what does this mean?” I look around one more time and I see Hunter Biden and Vladimir Putin. “Jesus my love, Jesus what does all this mean? Why are all these people here?” I'm still feeling very uncomfortable and uneasy. Still, I heard no answer from my lovely Jesus.

I heard a noise to my right, and I turned to see double doors. The doors are being opened. Now standing in front of them are two very tall people. They are giants...Nephilim I know in this dream.

The one is the Nephilim Sarina I have seen in at least two other prior dreams not including visions and she was working in their sprawling underground hidden facility beneath the United Nations building where she held a position of high power and authority there.

She has her fiery red hair put up in an elaborate coiffed hairdo. She is wearing a slinky, sparkly solid black dress with a split on the front side exposing her muscular shaped leg and black strappy high heel shoes. The top of the dress had diamond spaghetti type straps. Adorning her neck is a large diamond necklace with matching earrings hanging from her ear lobes.

Accompany her is a giant of a man that I haven't seen before. He is taller than Sarina by about a foot with black straight shoulder length hair that flips out slightly at the ends. He is olive in his complexion color. He is dressed in a luxurious black tuxedo with a matching black cummerbund spanning his waist. His shirt is white with little rows of ruffles running up and down the front of his shirt. He has a small black bowtie around the expanse of his thick neck. These giants' clothes had to be custom made I felt because of their larger size.

The crowd upon seeing them with the doors opened hushed immediately. You could have dropped a straight pin on the tile floor, and it would have sounded like a boulder crashing so quiet had the room become.

"I don't like this," I whispered to myself. "Jesus, my love, where are you? I don't think I want to be here any longer."

"Warrior daughter, my little daughter, I have not left you! I am here with you. Watch daughter. Look with eyes of discernment. Listen for you must needs share... what you see here...what parts I tell you." "O Jesus, I'm so thankful and grateful to hear your sweet voice my love. I will do all you have told me to do in your name and with Holy Spirit, my friend's help." "Yes, daughter you will."

I heard the dark-haired giant say to the crowd, "It's time for the ceremony. You are to follow us. Each of you has been permitted for your loyalty. It is an honor to see the king crowned!" Low murmurs of agreement and excitement could be heard across the crowded elegant room.

I watched as the two Nephilim giants continue to hold open wide the double doors to the adjoining room. The people began eagerly moving into the room quickly, but slow enough as if not to shove one another. After the last person enters, I watched Sarina and the black-haired man enter and close the doors behind them. I hear a clicking sound and know the door is locked from the inside permitting no one else to enter the room.

Immediately afterwards I see armed guards filling the room dressed in black suits. Two stations themselves in front of the double doors the people just had went into while the others guarded the other doors. "Odd," I thought, "I don't see any windows in this room."

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus say and I realized I needed to follow the people. I passed through the guards and doors with ease, but I was speaking the name of Jesus and pleading his blood over me the whole time.

I entered the room to find it all covered in a red glow. The people are standing and waiting for something to happen. I looked to the left and I saw a picture on the wall. It's a drawn sun with the top half in a harvest gold color including its rays and the bottom half is in a bluish teal color. Even the rays are the same color but the ends of them in one way look like hands. But another way they look like snakeheads. I know this design. It is the logo picture for the COP 27 meeting for supposed climate change for our world. A meeting of rulers and leaders under the guise of peace.

“This can't be good,” I thought. I muttered to myself under my breath, “I knew it was bad when I saw these people with their giant friends!” Jesus help me I prayed for the hairs on the back of my neck had started to stand up! Danger! Danger! I feel it!

I looked around quickly and then I noticed on the platform or stage it could also be called, something is rising from the center of it. It’s another raised platform with stairs on each of it. But that’s not what grabbed my attention the most!

Atop of the rising stage with stairs is a gold, gaudy decorated throne with solid red blood cushions padding the back and the seat parts of it. There upon the throne sits a lone figure. A man! He’s dressed in the finest of black elegant, luxurious evening attire except his shirt is blood red in color instead of the most common pristine white. He wears no tie of any sort.

I heard myself gasp out loud! There covering this man’s face is a mask of a very evil looking horned goat with an upside-down pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid on his forehead! The man has both of his arms resting upon the arm rests of the throne as seemed at perfect ease even with the mask upon his face. He says nothing and moves not the least bit.

I heard a voice begin speaking to my left, but I couldn’t see anything to identify him except a blood red robe and a matching red beanie type hat upon the back of his head. “Behold your king! Our master of this world. Our new world. Our time is now! His time is now!

Murmurs of approval went through the crowd. I think I am going to be sick! I heard another noise but this time it was from my right. I can feel my mouth drop open in surprise!

There coming up the steps on the right is a black woman dressed in a very tight stretchy white pantsuit that makes it clear this is no woman. It is a man dressed as one. He has his face heavily painted like a lady’s with long fake eyelashes. He is wearing a dark long woman's wig and is carrying a pillow in his hands. On top of the red silk pillow sits a golden crown with many points whose shape reminds me of half a sun.

The man dressed as a woman prances seductively up the steps. He then walks toward the man with the goat's head sitting on the throne. He stops just to the right of the man's left leg. My mouth drops open again. I see his face it is Barack Obama!

Suddenly the room fills with an almost fearful atmosphere. People begin bowing their heads reverently. I want to throw up as I plead the blood of Jesus over myself once again. I see a shadowy figure appear out of nowhere on the man’s right side where he’s sitting. So, it’s my left side facing the stage.

All of a sudden, the shadowy figure turns itself into a dazzling beautiful figure of a man that shines with a light. Yet I know it's not a true light. It's dulled somehow. "Jesus...Jesus...that's satan turning into an angel of light, isn't it?" I asked in a whisper then continued. "What are they doing here? Is this going on during the cop 27 meetings? Is that who I think it is sitting on the throne with the goat's head on? Is that Antichrist?"

"Yes, it is my daughter of faith. It is him and yes, my love, many things will happen during this gathering of leaders that most people do not realize with many not even caring."

I see the lighted figure of the man who I believe is satan himself pick up the golden crown with the many points. He turns to the man with the horned goat's head mask still on and speaks in the most seductive voice I have ever heard.

"My son, my chosen one. The true savior of this world." Then he places the crown upon the head of the man sitting on the throne between the goat's horns of the mask. I have never been so thankful than at this moment for Jesus' blood covering and protecting me. His voice didn't draw me under his spell as it seemed to do everyone else.

The lighted figure of the man backed up, turned back into a shadowy figure then disappeared. The crowd was mesmerized. I heard the man in the red robe cry out loud. "Behold our king! Let our new world begin!" Cheers went up with much applaud!

"Jesus, does this mean the tribulation has begun? How is this possible if antichrist is crowned ruler and king of our world in the shadows of the underground and not above in the eyes of all the world? He is given power to rule for seven years according to your holy scripture?"

"Yes, daughter he is. He will rule for seven years but nowhere in my holy word does it say that the tribulation is only for a total of seven years alone. These seven years spoke of in the book of Daniel and the book of Revelation concerns the man of sin's allotted time in the trying and tribulation time set aside for your world as my judgment's hand falls hard and swift, but it is not the full days in count of the whole tribulation period spoken of in my holy word.

Know this daughter, the man of sin is soon to become the leader of your world above ground too. But privately those in power, those of fame and those in leadership have already pledge their souls and allegiance to antichrist this night. Then I awoke!

Verses

2 Corinthians11:14, Daniel 11:21, 36-37, 1 Chronicles 28:9, Proverbs, 15: 3, Job 28:24, Jeremiah 23:24, Jeremiah 16:17, 1 Timothy 4:1, John 3:19-20, Mark 4:22, Acts 2:17, Numbers 12:6, Job 33:14-16.

Bullet Points

1. I felt the coronation ceremony of antichrist was held underground and in or near Egypt.
2. I knew going into this dream that most of the people attending had traveled secretly for this crowning of their king of their new world...antichrist.

3. Jesus had confirmed what I felt that this coronation is during the COP27 meetings held between the 8th through the 18th of November.
4. This was the actual coronation of antichrist in which those in power, in positions of fame and the elite of our world will gather and pledge their allegiance and sell fully their souls to satan and the antichrist giving them their full support.
5. The public coronation of this man of sin is soon to follow upon our world in which now there will be little or no resistance as most in power or positions of authority will have pledged allegiance to him in advance.
6. satan himself crowned the man in the goat head mask showing to all this is indeed his chosen man of sin. This is antichrist. His son s to speak.
7. Barack Obama dressed as a woman; a transgender is symbolic of how far our world has fallen into sin because man laying with a man and womankind laying with another woman is an abomination as were told in Leviticus 18:22-23. This lifestyle is further condemned in Romans 1:26-28, and it is sin!
8. The transgender dressed Barack Obama also is symbolic of the final stages of our world's moral decline and corruption and brings judgment upon those nations that justifies it!
9. The horned goat's head is the foremost symbol of satanism since the founding of the satanic church in 1966 and its called Baphomet.
10. The upside-down pentagram on the forehead and between the eyes of the goat's head is a symbol known for conjuring strong demons.
11. Every time I pray about the COP27 logo I hear the name Ra! Through research I was led to find Ra is the ancient diety of the sun worshipped by the Egyptians and was identified primarily with the noon day sun.
12. The sun god Ra ruled in parts of the created world, the sky, the earth and the underworld. He was the god of the sun, order, kings and the sky.
13. In some ways Ra is symbolic of the power antichrist shall have as ruler of our world when he's fully possessed to rule over our world.
14. The COP27 meetings are being held in Sharm El Sheikh, Egypt this year again making a connection with the sun god Ra.
15. If antichrist is crowned officially below the ground but not officially above ground yet, then when can still expect that it's no longer safe for we Christians anymore except for Jesus protecting us. We can expect all persecution against us to intensify greatly. Antichrist's hatred is not just for me but for all God's true little children.

Also, on 1-11-22@ 10:23pm while praying I had a vision of this coronation ceremony in great detail of the ceremony itself. Lord willing, I will be sharing it shortly also so please be praying about it now and for Holy Spirit to reveal the truth of all these things in Jesus' name to you.

The Black King Rises 11-26-22@7:06pm

This word came from my lovely Jesus after deep prayer.

Riots in China.... Smokescreen for real activities of Xi Jinping----- Taiwan

No Christmas Day celebration on the 25th of December.

Black king rises from pits of the abyss.

Another Pearl Harbor attack it will be on 7th of December.

Out of the abyss he comes! This night! This night! This night! This hour!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! I say REPENT!

It starts now! I say now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! And Now!

Submarine submerged in the deep
comes in three
has now arrived

Smokescreen! Smokescreen! Nothing but a smokescreen!
China is wise! Xi Jinping is so!

Judgment time has come! Has come! It has come! It HAS COME!

No more time left! No more time I say. I say it again. No more time is left.

Get down on your knees now and repent! Repent now or you will die my people!

I am your God. You my created people. You will die! I say many, so many shall die across your world!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! NOW! NOW! PLEASE NOW!

I'm coming! I'm coming!
Have not I told you I'm coming? Get ready of foolish virgin bride. Get ready!
Why stand ye idle when it's time for our wedding and you are still not ready?
Get ready! Get ready! Get ready!

I come! I come! I'm on my way, so be ready or I will leave you behind!

DO YOU HEAR ME?
DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

Absolutely no sin! No sin! No sin! I say again. No sin shall enter Heaven's gates again since lucifer has been cast down.

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT!

Man going down!
Man going down!
Man going down!

Attack! Attack! Attack!
Imminent!
It's now! It's here!
Attack! Attack!

Run! Scream! Howl and wail!

Judgment's strong hand has found you wanting this very night for some! This very day for others!

The trigger has been pulled and the bullet has reached its target. In less than 2 weeks of your time Babylon falls! She falls! She falls! She falls! She falls hard never to recover fully ever again.

Oh, America! Oh Babylon! One and the same! Your time has come! Has come! Has come!

The trigger has been fully pulled and released. The smoking gun is reloading, and this bullet is not aimed at Taiwan, but you O' America...Babylon and it's set to kill you! My aim is deadly accurate for I shoot by my voice command.

Like puppets on a string following my commands because even satan has to obey my command. I order his demons to fulfill my word of Judgment! They have complied willingly.

Now you fall my harlot bride! Now you fall in less than 2 of your weeks!

News arrives on the wind of the invasion of Taiwan, of Japan, of South Korea. News no longer suffocated but fully alive and breathing now!
Mayday! Mayday! We're under attack! I say we are under attack! The Chinese have come.
Mayday! Mayday!

Xi said smugly in his chair sipping champagne as he conference calls the evil Putin and the young but evil Kim Jong-un.

At last unification for all, Xi says smugly. Hear him daughter? Hear him laugh out loud in smug satisfaction as thousands upon thousands die? An offering to Satan as the abyss is opened and the

spirit of the dark king rises to possess Antichrist's very soul. Wail O' people of the earth. Your time of woe has come, has come!

WOE! WOE! WOE!

Woe as the Trumpets of Judgment prepare to sound as soon as the seal of the 6th still opened is fulfilled. The 7th seal has already opened and been completed as silence of horrors was given in Heaven for what has come to the souls of man on your earth.

Run! Run! Run, O' people of the earth as judgment's wind wreaks havoc on your world!

My breath!
My wind!
My voice!
My command!
My righteous right fist has come to you fully this moment...this very moment of your time!

Taiwan falls tonight under the control of Xi Jinping's CCP. His evil governmental iron fist.

Run little people, he yells from his padded chair and laughs as he watches all the destruction he is causing.

Vision:

Bring Tsai wen. Bring the president, he/Xi yells jovially with Putin on the video screen and Kim Joun Un is there too!

I see the general from visions before in his green uniform come in a few minutes later with the president of Taiwan. She's been beaten! Her glasses are missing. Her shirt is torn. They have abused her in so many ways. Oh God! Oh God! Yet she still manages to hold her head slightly up in defiance. Xi scrunches his face up angered by her actions. He shouts out a command I can't understand.

Within a few minutes a cameraman comes into this room. He's filming what's going on inside. Xi Jinping stands up. The champagne glass falls to the floor and shatters. He doesn't even notice. Now I understand him.

The tribunal, he says then waves his hand toward the video screens with Putin and Kim Jong young watching, finds you guilty of treason for raising a rebellion against your rightful government. Then with one swift move of his hand he lifts a handgun I hadn't noticed before and with lightning speed he shoots her between the eyes. I know she's dead before she even hits the floor.

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

I hear my Jesus say:

The trigger has been pulled my daughter. The bullet has hit its mark. War comes to America. War comes to Babylon and in a few short days Babylon falls!

Tell my people to get the sin out now because tomorrow is too late for some.

Hawaii is about to go under daughter. Your Pearl Harbor moment is the invasion on your nation. Look to the 7th daughter. Look to the 7th for the ending of it all! The beginning of the end this I say.

The black king! The black king! The black king rises to night!

Apollyon has come to your world daughter and most of your world's people haven't even got a clue of what great evil has risen from below.

Verses
Revelation 9

Angel in the Sky Dream #1 of 3 10-22-22@12-12am

I dreamed I had been standing outside in the open air looking up into the night sky. I know there are people with me, but I didn't see who they were. In the sky above is a glowing angel. A man-like form with beautiful massive light gray wings with black and white colors found on the tip and edges of the wings.

His light tan colored hair was in a simple hair style. Upon his massive body in the sky was what looked like a linen type of garment. He was proclaiming loudly to all a list of things that had arrived upon our world and now set to happen, no longer delayed or held back by mercy's hand.

As I watched and trembled at this announcement from judgment's hand, I heard the angel proclaim:

"And upon you O' America, O' Babylon of old, you will go by sword and famine! You shall be destroyed by war and invasion and within 1 hour your walls shall fall!"

Then I awoke with the angel's words ringing in the air. I cast my eyes upon the clock and the time displayed is 12:12am. "Jeremiah 12:12," I hear softly in my mind. Followed by, "Judgment has now come to your nation of America!"

Jeremiah 12:12 The spoilers are come upon all high places through the wilderness: for the sword of the LORD shall devour from the one end of the land even to the other end of the land: no flesh shall have peace.

Verses

Jeremiah 12:12

Revelation 18:2-3, 8, 10

Vision of COP27 Crowning of Antichrist 11-11-22@10:23pm

This vision is actually connected to a dream I had on 11-8-22 to 11-9-22 titled as "The Coronation Dream."

I had been praying about this dream when I heard my lovely Jesus say, "Look and see! What do you see my warrior daughter? Tell me what you are seeing with your physical eyes opened?"

I see a man sitting upon a throne. It's gold. It's gaudy. I see a bright blood red velvet material is covering its back and seat and its heavily padded. This throne of obvious power is elevated above a sea of people that are standing on a black and white checkered floor.

The throne is on a raised pedestal with stairs leading up the right and also on the left. The man sitting on this fine throne is wearing a highly tailored black silk Italian-made suit. His fine button up shirt is blood red in color. He wore no tie. He is wearing black socks and shiny black shoes with stiff black shoelaces.

He is of a lighter color skin, but upon his face is a mask, a goat's face with horns. It is white or gray in color with red eyes. Upon his head, this man with the mask is a golden crown that looks like a half sun with 10 points. Between the goat's eyes and on its forehead is an inverted pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid.

I see a movement to the left side amongst the people. I see a man. It is pope Francis but instead of white he is dressed in a blood red robe with a blood red hat that looks like a beanie. He raised his hand, and the sea of people became so very quiet. There are so many people here standing below this elevated platform with the goat headed masked man upon this gaudy throne.

The pope is speaking. "Our time has come to rule this world. Satan, lucifer the light bearer has brought his chosen one, his son to us. Behold, he the chosen one," he says as he lifts up his arm in a swinging motion drawing all eyes to the horned goat headed man on the seat of power.

The pope continued. "Swear your allegiance! I say again, swear your allegiance to lucifer's son and do it now and we will now enter this great journey together with him as our glorious leader!"

I see... I see a man hand the pope a goblet. It's filled with blood. I know it is somehow. Child's blood! "Here, here," he says boldly for such an elderly man. "All who pledges their souls to lucifer's son now raise your cups and we will drink the covenant blood of the innocent together giving to him our lives and souls in glorious abandonment!"

I see a sea of arms raised up with goblets lifted high. Each filled with the innocent blood of children I know. "Oh, God there's so many goblets. So many people." The pope looks momentarily across the crowd of people as if to see if anyone has not raised their goblet in honor to the man on the throne.....There are none!!! All hands are lifted of every person on the black and white checkered floor!

"Jesus...Jesus, I see them all!"

The pope looks up at the horned goat headed man with his golden sun crown who has turned his head ever so slightly in his direction. He gives the slightest of nods. The pope grins wickedly back at him. Then he turns back to the sea of people. He begins praying an unholy prayer in what sounds like a Babylonian chant. It has an immediate effect upon the crowd who began swaying in beat with the chanting.

I see... I see... I see when pope Francis finishes, he speaks out loud these words. “Pledge your allegiance to lucifer’s son. Our god of this world for to serve him is to serve the light bearer. Do you swear my children?” Pope Francis asked in a sickly-sweet trance-like voice. The whole crowd answered in a robot-type voice. “We so swear!” “Then drink to your master. Drink to your king and ruler of our new world. The time of the Nazarene is dead! Our time is now.”

Then pope Francis takes the goblet of innocent blood, brings it to his lips and drinks it greedily, draining the cup of its contents quickly. So did the rest of the crowd. I began seeing the faces of the crowd. I see Angelina Jolie, Michelle Obama, Justin Trudeau, Brad Pitt, George Soros, Angela Merkel of Germany, king Charles, his wife Camilla and his son William.

Oh, God I see...I see Perry Stone, Kenneth and Gloria Copeland, Mark Zuckerburg, Greg Abbott, a Julia Moorehouse. Lord, there’s Kamala Harris, Nancy Pelosi, Tom Hanks, Bill Gates and Melanie Gates. There’s so many Jesus. There are so many people.

When all the goblets are drained, all eyes turned toward the man sitting upon the throne. “Behold, your king! Your god!” The pope yells out. The man on the throne slowly removes the goat’s head. It is the man I know as antichrist. Now it's gone!

Now I see a swirling and blurring of red and white together where the throne scene had once been. The swirling slowly dissipates and reveals a calendar displaying a white page marked November in black writing. I see on this calendar a bright red X marked on the day of the 15th.

“Jesus, is the 15th for me or for those in this vision? Where are they?”

“Egypt little daughter. This shall happen shortly during the now running COP27 meetings and it is the 15th for Egypt and the 15th for your time little daughter.” Now it’s gone! Now it’s gone! Now it’s all totally gone and I’m shaking in the inside by what I just witnessed!

“Do I share Jesus, or do I keep this to myself?”

“I didn’t reveal it to you for you to remain silent. Sound the alarm dear little one!”

“Okay, Jesus with your help I will!”

Verses
Ezekiel 3:8-9, 17-21, 1 Timoth 4:1-2, 2 Thessalonians 2:6-12, 2 Timothy 3:1-7

Bullet points

1. The antichrist crown reminded me of the sun. I also feel it was to mimic with its many points where Revelation 19:11 tells of Jesus’ return with many crowns upon his head.

2. The 10 points or sun rays of the crown are symbolic of the 10 kingdoms to come under his rule.
3. Referring to the Coronation dream which this vision is also a second look at, this crowning was a spiritual one as antichrist was crowned by satan himself even though in the vision the time of the crowning part had already occurred because the crown was on the goat's head. The next one will be physical because everything happens in the spirit realm first then flows to the physical one.
4. Antichrist being crowned on the 15th immediately made me realize it has come a whole lot more dangerous to be a true believer of Jesus in our world now.
5. Also, his crowning reminded me of the Thanksgiving dream in which I was shown when I asked personally for myself, when would it be safe for me to have a Thanksgiving dinner? I was shown not after the 14th of November. This is the 15th when this happens according to the vision. I'm still seeking the Lord if this is what he meant or if there's something else.
6. I sensed in the spirit realm that this spiritual crowning has activated something that shall appear in our physical one, and we had better stay braced in him and prayed up while pleading his blood over ourselves and all we love.

Shock & Awe! The Purple Storm Has Been Activated 11-11-22@3: 17am

Revelation 18:21 [21] And a mighty angel took up a stone like a great millstone, and cast it into the sea, saying, Thus with violence shall that great city Babylon be thrown down, and shall be found no more at all.

I awoke to my lovely Jesus saying these words:

"The" storm! "The" storm! "The" purple storm that I showed you by dream months ago that had come to your world and is upon it even now is now fully activated. Your storm, your purple storm is activated to its full strength by me, my hand!

"What's going to happen Jesus my love, to our world?"

The rocking and the shaking will begin more fervently my little daughter as my rock from the sky begins to make its preparations to descend upon your world.

Time of judgment! Time for the power of my hands' judgment to be felt! It's time my daughter.

Shock and awe daughter! Shock and awe have come to your world!

A trying!
A testing!
A purging!
A cleaning!

Oh, world of mine! Oh, world and its inhabitants I strike you! I warned you! The destroyer now comes! He has many roles to serve in, as all these things come upon your world and not just during my plagues of Egypt. "The" storm, my purple storm Again I say and speak to you daughter is fully activated upon an inside your world.

"May I ask for scripture from you that line up with the words you have spoken to me Jesus?"
"Yes, warrior little daughter you can Revelation 6:13 daughter"

Revelation 6: 13 And the stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind.

"The" Perfect Storm Dream 4/21/22@ 4:44PM

I woke suddenly Jesus from sleep. I had laid down for a nap, because my body was so, very tired. I dreamed of a magnificent storm in the skies of outer space. I say outer space, because the sky area looked like a deep purple plum color, like what I've seen in pictures of space. Yet, there are dark thundering clouds, billowing fluffy clouds in this storm that were both the lighter color of plum and dark also. I saw no lightning on the outside! I would see the clouds light up in the inside from what could only be lightning strikes, but no evidence on the outside.

I could hear thunder.... loud booming thunder that accompanied this purple, raging, ominous storm that's so loud it shook my body and rattled my teeth even though I'm not sure where I am observing it from. I feel the wind, the great intensity of the destructive wind blowing all about it now. It's traveling at a high rate of speed, this storm.

“Precious Savior, Jesus, my love! What is this that I'm beholding, because nothing happens without your knowledge, for you are God? There is none other like you. What is this wonderful, magnificent storm, yet also fiercely terrifying, I see? Where is it going so fast through outer space?”

“It travels through time and space,” I heard a voice from somewhere higher than where the storm and I were at, that filled all of space and it shook me more than the storm had. I looked up into the space above because I knew it was the voice of my Savior, my lovely Jesus. “But where is it going, Jesus, I ask? What kind of storm is this?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is “the” perfect storm and it's no longer hiding anywhere! It has arrived!!!” When my lovely Jesus said, “The perfect, storm be emphasized “the.”

At these words I suddenly refocused on the storm and my lovely Jesus was right! It was no longer traveling at a fast rate and had entered our solar system, because I recognize the sun, the earth and the moon! It has completely stopped and it's hovering over the earth. “What is it doing, Jesus? Is it covering the whole world?” I heard Jesus' voice thundering back to me from the heavens as he spoke these words. “Tell my people in your nation, your once great nation of America, the perfect storm has arrived! It has arrived! The perfect storm daughter, the perfect storm!” Again, emphasizing the “the” before “perfect storm.”

Then I awoke.

I asked my lovely Jesus after waking about this storm to make sure if this is “a” storm or a particular storm and he replied again emphasizing the “the” in front of the perfect storm that it is the perfect storm like none other. I remember also having a very strong feeling that this perfect storm is one that has already been prophesied about, but by who I don't know. It is different than the green storm I have dreamed about in “The Storm is Already Here Dream1 on 1/18/22 at 5:17am.

Could it be a spiritual storm like no other? Can it be the arrival of Antichrist and his new world order? Ur could it possibly be a storm prophesied by one of God’s prophets or children? I don't know, but the more I pray the more I feel it is definitely a spiritual storm in the spirit realm, but possibly also involving manifestation in the physical too.

Things I took notice of:

1. Although there was lightning present, it was only in the inside and not seen on the outside.
2. I could feel the wind.
3. I could hear and feel the effects of the thunder.
4. There was no rain or hail of any kind.

The Axe & "The" Perfect Storm Word 4/25/22@1:21AM Insert

Daughter, “The” Perfect Storm consists of many things. It is the spiritual, being manifested in the natural! It is my righteous judgment being administered. It is my Seven Thunders being uttered upon the Earth and not Heaven alone. It is the arrival of severe persecution upon the Earth, especially your once great nation of America, upon my chosen children, my true bride.

It is the rise of the false prophet and Antichrist coming to be, and it is the arrival of war long prophesied by my children of war and invasion upon your nation of America. War has come to your whole Earth daughter, but unfaithful America for your whoredoms against me, your holy husband and provider, you shall bear the full brunt of the holy, righteous judgment.

Out of the trials and pains, the horrors and adversities that judgment brings, so shall it bring weeping and travailing, a turn toward repentance, a returning to me, your Savior and God. Even now, those whose hearts are truly seeking me are beginning to feel a stirring and seeing a small taste of what is to come. I am not looking to pour my Holy Spirit upon a few people, a few nations, but upon all, as I have promised in my holy scriptures, through my prophet Joel.

An Official Proclamation of the Flying Scroll Judgment 6-6-23 @9:36pm

I was praying and I heard, "Daughter of heaven's court," "Yes, I am here. It's you, Gabriel, Archangel of Jehovah God, my friend." "Yes, daughter of heaven." "But why are you here Gabriel? What more could you have to say to me?." "I bring you an official message from heaven's court." "I'm listening, Gabriel. Jesus cover me under Your Blood and please give me clear understanding of all that I am hearing, in Your Name I pray and ask." "Done, daughter." I hear my lovely Jesus say within my mind. I see Gabriel standing before me with four other mighty angels accompanying him, they're all heavily armored, but I can tell it's a lightweight and not difficult to move. The four angels behind Gabriel each have their swords drawn, but bows and arrows are readily available for each one's quick access if needed. Their armor, including Gabriel's, is gold, but now they appear to all glow with a brilliant blue aurora that feels of pure holiness and fire. Gabriel steps forward. He quickly removes his helmet and places it gently at the foot of my bed and he speaks, "The battle is raging and has intensified as the end of time draws to a close, where time has been announced as having expired. No more will be given, as antichrist time quickly approaches for full fruition. Judgement's hand of the Risen Lamb has fallen hard and will not be lifted. I bring you His final proclamation to a nation and world that has failed to repent before the full weight of judgement's hand is felt."

"I understand Gabriel, please proceed." "Daughter of faith, if you're willing, for you have been called to warn, then this proclamation must be given before sunup of your tomorrow morning, the day of June 7 for your fallen nation of Babylon." "Then Jesus will help me do all I need to do for His glory alone." "Then you accept this position to warn your world and nation with His help?" "Yes I do, Gabriel." Gabriel smiles slightly at me, and then I watched as he deftly removes a small shofar type horn from his

belt that is tied to his left side of his tunic belt, that I can see from beneath the breastplate still glowing blue, that he is wearing. On the right side I now see a scroll hanging on a holder, a scroll container. I watched as he takes a small horn and blows it three short blasts. It seems as if the sound of the blast encompasses me, then my room, then added into the whole world. Its effects I feel somehow has activated something in both the physical and the spiritual realm. He quickly reattaches the horn with its ties to his belt, then reaches for the scroll container. It appears to be burnished gold in color, for the container and its end caps.

He quickly removes one end cap, and then pours the scroll into his other hand. The scroll is like none I have seen before, it has a green tint to it, but the seal catches my eyes quickly because it's black. He breaks open the seal easily, then rolls out the scroll. Gabriel then begins making his official proclamation, "Hear ye O' wicked world and wicked nation of Babylon! The handoff your mighty God Jesus the Risen Lamb has fully fallen upon you. The judgements of the flying scroll of heaven is officially upon your world. That which was judged righteously and found guilty shall now each receive their official punishment for the sinful, wicked ways. Jesus the Christ, the Anointed Risen Lamb has judged His own house and people first, and they have been found wanting when weighed in the balance for most who call Him Savior. Your time of pardon and mercy is over. It's time you pay the cost for your seeds of discord and ill-gotten gain, and leading many of His children astray that He sent your way. Your doors to your churches shall officially be closed upon your earth, because if you're not going to speak the Risen Lamb's truth, then no more shall you speak in His Name from this time forth. You shall no longer be known as the light of the world, for most blend so well into the world that no one can tell the difference among one another. You have blood on your hands, you've been found guilty of the sin of pride, unforgiveness, the love of money, sexual immorality and so much more. With most of these things occurring in the buildings called My house of

worship. You are worshipping satan and not the Risen Lamb, He declares. He has judged the contents of your hearts and minds. Most He declares are guilty as charged. Judgement will not be removed from My house. This is the official declaration, the proclamation that the Risen Lamb Jesus, Son of the Almighty Jehovah God, the great I AM of the flying scroll judgement, also for the rest of the world, for all judgement has been placed in His hands by the great I AM Jehovah, mighty Ruler of all heaven and earth."

I hear the four angels standing in alert begin saying, "All praise to Jehovah God, righteous Ruler of all and His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb. Gabriel begins speaking again, "The Risen Lamb has righteously judged you for your wanton wicked evil ways. Now you too shall answer for the sins you have refused to repent of and to turn back to your holy God and Creator. Judgement's hand has fallen. Your whole world shall feel the Risen Lamb's anger that shall quickly turn into His great wrath. No one can escape His righteous hand, only out of love will He spare those He pities because they trust Him, love Him and serve Him with their lives faithfully. Hear ye O' inhabitants of the earth. Judgement's hand shall not be lifted until the great scriptures of truth have come fully to pass."

I watch as Gabriel begins rolling the scroll back up into the roll. "Gabriel, there's no turning back or stopping the clock by grace this time, is there?" "No, daughter of faith. There is not." "I understand." "This official proclamation you are to share this announcement, this official proclamation for the flying scroll judgement upon the world." "I understand." Gabriel reaches for his helmet, then speaks after placing it upon his head, "Now I must go. I'll return soon." then he and the other four angels are gone, and I am praying once again.

Verses

Ezekiel 2:9-10
Zechariah 5:1-4

1 Peter 4:17-18
Revelation 22:6
Zephaniah 3:5
Habakkuk 1:12
Isaiah 33:22
John 5:30
John 4:34
John 6:38-40

Scripture the Lord asked to be read:
Revelation 22:6 - And he said unto me, “These sayings are faithful and true; and Lord God of the holy prophets sent his Angel to show to His servants the things which will shortly be done.”

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft…. the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN…...in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!

2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!

3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!

5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!

6. A dividing of land!

7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!
I will step in and take care of mine!
I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!! Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!
Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 5:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8
7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

3-30-22@8:31AM Now is the Time of Trouble Word

I'm sanctifying my church, my bride. Come out from among the world and be ye holy! Separate yourselves! Separate! Separate! I say remove those things that are unpleasing to me! Remove those things lest they become your idols and part you from me, your holy God!

What is sin...is sin!!! Why should my children who I have redeemed partake in the world? Sin is sin!

Time is short!

"What are you talking about," my children ask in false innocency?

This I say! Anything I would not listen to!
Anything I would not read, watch or speak!

If you continue to entertain the devices of the enemy Satan when I have called you away from such things, if not repented of, when I return, I will leave you behind!!!

My children you have been warned to get the sin out! Get it out now, for I will not wait for you to get ready when I return!

Remember my children, I am not limited to your mortal means. I "AM" all seeing! I am all knowing and hearing!

Now is the time of trouble! Now I say, now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
So, get the sin out! Get it out now!

I see your secrets!!!
I see your thoughts!
I see your heart!

Get the sin out by returning to me, and repenting humbly before me!

Verses
2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

James 4:4 Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

Heaven's Official Declaration of the Opening of the & Thunders 4/11/22@4:00AM

I was awakened by these words this morning:

The mysteries of God are to be revealed! Hear ye, hear ye. Hear ye one and all O' people of the earth! The time has come for that which was hidden to be officially opened to the eyes, the ears, the hearts, and minds of man, as ordered by Jehovah God the Righteous who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling in holy power.

Gabriel, is that you?

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy it is I. I'm here on official business from the courts of heaven once again, for the time of the unsealing of these things once seen, but then hidden to be revealed.

Are you talking about those things that Daniel and John in the Holy Bible were told about, then were told to seal them up.... to not write about them?

Yes, yes, I am.

Please then Gabriel, please do all you are sent to do. With the Lord Jesus, help, I shall not interrupt you again.

It is no interruption, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I shall continue. Write all you see and hear.

I see him now. This time I can now see the angel Gabriel.

I am now seeing a regal looking man before me, standing near the foot of my bed to the left. He appears tall. His features are distinct, with hair the color of straw, for lack of a better word to describe it. He is wearing what looks like a white tunic-type shirt with short sleeves that have a split up the middle of each of them, so they hang loosely.

He has on pants that makes the word breeches come to mind. Around his waist is a dark gold belt. For some reason I cannot see his feet. His blue eyes shine with both great love and intelligence, and he is muscular looking in this build. He shines with a glow, yet I know that somehow, he is shielding me from the full force of the glory of God that shines around him or I would not be able to withstand the holy presence of Almighty Father God around him!

He is holding in his hands what looks like a golden scroll, which is already opened. The scroll looks like to me that it is made out of pure gold.

On this day, this hour of this season, the time allotted for war, I give you this decree and proclamation from the courts of Heaven.

This is your official announcement, O' people of the earth of what has been written by John, the servant of God most high and the risen Lamb, and recorded in the book called Revelation in Chapter ten and verse four pertaining to the Seven Thunders uttered.

The Holy Lamb, Jesus by command of God the Father who reigns in purity, holiness and righteousness of all that is created, has opened that which was sealed and hidden.

That, which was shown to Daniel, a man beloved by God, the righteous Judge and then sealed as recorded by this man Daniel and found written in the book called Daniel, in in these locations as follows, Daniel, chapter eight, verse twenty-six, chapter twelve, verse four and again chapter twelve, verse nine in the Holy Scriptures, have been opened by command of his Holy Righteousness Jehovah God, the Righteous Ruler, King, and Judge by his son Jesus the risen Lamb.

This declaration is to warn you O' inhabitants of the earth that which is sealed has been opened. All that was contained is released. The utterance of the mystery of the Seven Thunders remains a mystery no more.

Hear ye, O' people of the earth, the terrible and mighty God Jehovah has spoken. The holy and righteous Lamb, the only one found worthy, has opened that which was sealed and the acceleration of all things shall from this time forth remain increased in its speed.

From the courts of Heaven, this world has been judged and the time of the end is here. Time is no more!

What can we do, Gabriel? There must be something we can do?

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you do all that you have been instructed to do, found written inside the Holy Scriptures. You pray in the Lamb's name, you read, you study, you worship, you praise the righteous Father God of all and his son Jesus the lamb, and you fast and sing. All these things you were created to do before the Holy God Jehovah, and his righteous son, Jesus the Lamb who died for all.

Now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I return to the courts of heaven.

Gabriel.

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy?

May I ask a question or maybe a few?

Yes, yes, you may.

What are the Seven Thunders which were uttered and were there more things still sealed up with them that Daniel and John wrote about?

There are things which will align and call into being other things, O daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, at the opening of these things once sealed.

I understand. Can you, or should I ask are you able to tell me of any of these things?

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I am just a holy messenger. You have direct contact to the risen Lamb himself. Seek your answers from Him.

I will tell you this O' daughter also beloved by He who sits on the throne of Heaven, the holy God Jehovah, and by his son Jesus the risen Lamb. Your world's demon friendly aliens are about to appear, paving the way for the man of sin to rise to full power. These things are closer than many choose to believe! They are upon you! The end of time is here!

I watch as the Angel Gabriel begins rolling the Golden Scroll closed again. When done, he secures it somehow to his dark golden belt that he wears around his waist.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are commanded by the Court of Heaven to share this declaration to all who will listen and heed these warnings I have spoken unto you in the name of Jehovah God, the holy Ruler of all and Jesus, the risen Lamb, as the spirit of Jehovah God leads you to do.

I will in Jesus' name do these things.

Yes, daughter of Faith and of Grace and of Mercy, this is why this declaration, this announcement was given to you. The risen Lamb Jesus has told his Father the righteous God, that you have been found faithful and would receive this notification and then share it.
I'm humbled that He trusts me.

O' daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, love that is found pure in him is a rarity in your world today, but it is what you must have to advance in his holy righteous Kingdom.

The end time is now! Not some way off distant future! Proclaim aloud these words, so those still coming will come. The great outpouring spoke of also in the Holy Scriptures is soon to come as well, but shall be born out of adversity and travailing. This is what shall usher it in!

Then he was gone.

Verses:
Revelation 10:3-4
[3] And cried with a loud voice, as when a lion roareth: and when he had cried, seven thunders uttered their voices.
[4] And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.

Daniel 8: [26] And the vision of the evening and the morning which was told is true: wherefore shut thou up the vision; for it shall be for many days.

Daniel 12:4, 9
[4] But thou, O Daniel, shut up the words, and seal the book, even to the time of the end: many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased.
[9] And he said, Go thy way, Daniel: for the words are closed up and sealed till the time of the end.
KJV Bible dictionary definition of terrible when referencing God: Adapted to impress dread, terror or solemn awe and reverence.

Verses where God is called terrible
Deuteronomy 7: [21] Thou shalt not be affrighted at them: for the LORD thy God is among you, a mighty God and terrible.

Deuteronomy 10:17, 21
[17] For the LORD your God is God of gods, and Lord of lords, a great God, a mighty, and a terrible, which regardeth not persons, nor taketh reward:
[21] He is thy praise, and he is thy God, that hath done for thee these great and terrible things, which thine eyes have seen.

Nehemiah 1: [5] And said, I beseech thee, O LORD God of heaven, the great and terrible God, that keepeth covenant and mercy for them that love him and observe his commandments:

Psalms 99:2-3
[2] The LORD is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.
[3] Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

An Official Decree for the Activation of the 144,000 7-31-23@ 5:54am

"Daughter of faith." I feel a holy presence has entered my room some time while praying, other than my lovely Jesus, Who has been praying with me by my side here in my small bedroom. "Daughter of faith." I look up from my tear-filled eyes, I see a bright white light, yet I recognize the voice. "Gabriel" "Yes daughter of faith, I am here." I now see the white light is turned into the Angel Gabriel, holy messenger of God, and friend. He is dressed head to toe in shiny holy armor. I can still see through his golden blond hair coming out from beneath his helmet. His striking, intelligent blue eyes shine with the glow of having been in the holy presence of Father God in Heaven. Behind him are six angels, three flanking his right side and three flanking his left. All are armed and have remained in a stance of readiness. I have the understanding in me that as end time tribulation days increase, the battle between Heaven's and hell's forces have increased intensely. My eyes focus back upon Gabriel, who I notice has a small shofar horn-type attached to his belt that runs around his waist beneath his breastplate of armor, which partially is covering it. It looks to be about 12 inches long approximately, and it's a pearly, beautiful white horn with brown patches of color on various parts of it.

It is somehow trimmed in the finest of gold. Hanging from his belt but attached securely, is what I have come to identify as a scroll carrier also, or scroll holder as some call it, and I have seen the scroll holder before with its intricately carved designs. It's beautiful. "I bring you tidings from Heaven's courts daughter of faith, of the earth and of Heaven." "I'm here Gabriel, please tell me, are you here officially or here for a personal message?" "Both. I'm here on an official decree from the courts of Heaven, on orders of Jehovah God, the Almighty Ruler of Heaven and earth, Holy Father and the Creator of all and His Son Jesus, the Risen

Lamb, the Lion of Judah, King of all and over all, by the God of Heaven's command." "I'm listening Gabriel, and in Jesus my loves Name I shall do all He wants me to do for His perfect will and glory." "Thank you, beloved daughter of the Kingdom. I shall proceed. I shall begin with the official sounding of the trumpet horn. You are to record the time of when I sound it. Know this daughter of faith, your bedroom alarm clock is off by one minute from the accurate time of your world clock. It is one minute faster, so you are to subtract one minute from the time you note I have began the sounding of the call to battle. Do you understand fully, beloved daughter of Heaven's court?" "Yes, I do Gabriel. Thank you." "You are welcome."

Gabriel quickly detaches his trumpet shofar type horn by loosening its latches. With horn in hand, he began speaking:

> "Hear ye, hear ye one and all at the sounding of the holy trumpet horn of heaven, by holy decree, the full activation of the chosen 144,000 will be in effect."

Gabriel raises the shofar to his lips, then looks at me. He begins blowing his horn, three short blasts, then one long one, but I immediately look at the alarm clock. It displayed '6:24 a.m.', so the official beginning of the sounding of Gabriel's horn after subtracting one minute is:

6:23 a.m. on July 31st of 2023.

The sound emitting out from the shofar type horn is loud and piercing. It feels like it shook heaven and earth with its holy force. When he lowers his horn, the other six angels, those still in alert status shout out, "Hallelujah to the God of Heaven and His Holy Son, whose sacrifice made all these things possible for the redemption of the world!" I bow my head into prayer of thankfulness, then lift my head back up. My eyes focus back on to the Angel Gabriel. He has a scroll container in his hand

and is twisting the end cap off with quick, swift movements. He pours the scroll into his waiting hand. I remember when I had asked him before in a prior visit why scrolls were being used during these holy visitations, he had responded, "Because it's official decrees or proclamations of happenings or occurrences for the end of days."

The scroll itself is of a cream-colored parchment with the edges of brass color that moves inward in the pages but fades lighter and lighter before it reaches the elegant writing I see upon it.

> "Hear ye, hear ye, O'inhabitants of the earth! The holy decree from Heaven's court shall now be read to all at the time of the sounding of the battle horn of Heaven's blast being 6:23 am by earth's time on July 31st of 2023, for the time found in the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell's as she is known by time zone, her time zone, the full activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 chosen ones has come. This is your official notice O' 144,000 on the earth by your Commander Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Captain of the hosts, that you are called by royal decree into active duty.
>
> Hear ye, hear ye one and all, both foolish and wise of the earth! Hear the official decree from the court of Heaven! All is set. The way is prepared. 'Now is not the time to waver in your resolve for Me, the Risen King' He says. The Angel with the seal of God, the great I AM has been applied to those whose hearts were found pure in Him. As the man of sin, of perdition, known as the antichrist makes his last step into full power, all of heaven is preparing for the aiding of those, His remnant,

who foolishly chose not to surrender their hearts and lives to the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ, and Savior of the world, and were not found in a clean, ready state when He came for His bride.

This official decree from Heaven's court has been officially declared, and the trumpet blast of warrior activation for battle has been sounded and noted as officially done.

This O'earth, is the official decree of holy activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 to join Him by His side in active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, O'inhabitants of all of the earth, the Heavens and hell beneath, that the 144,000 are sealed and activated for the end time tribulation days."

I watch as Gabriel then rolls the scroll back up, and then replaces it into the beautiful scroll holder. It's 6:58 am. And now he and the six angels accompanying him are gone, but I hear, "Goodbye daughter of faith!" as I feel the holy presence leave my room.

Verses

Revelation 7:1-8, 14:1-5
Habakkuk 3:19
Joshua 5:13-15
Isaiah 41:10-12
Psalms 44:5
Isaiah 43:2
Revelation 19:14

An End Time Proclamation and Announcements From The Angel Gabriel 2/22/23 @ 6:09 p.m.

A few months ago I had a vision. An awake dream, a vision, however you want to call it. I was wide awake and I've been praying. And I saw the trumpets, when the angels sound the trumpets. When this occurred in the vision that I had, they came up to stand up at the same time. They all came up together. Four sounded off at the same time: one, two, three, four. And the other three were separate. But after they sounded off, it activated the seven thunders (Revelation chapter 10:3-4). I saw that happen.

In this visitation, I had talked to Gabriel about it. And that is what I'm talking about and I want to make that clear. Then I asked the Lord, "Do you want me to share the whole vision?" He said, "No." So that is all I can tell you. Again when I saw the Six Seals are open and then the Seventh Seal, there is silence in heaven, and the trumpets start. I saw the silence in heaven, then I saw the seven trumpets. And then they all stood up together- four, and then the other three. And then He activated the Seven Thunders. And that's all I can say about that.

I've been praying and interceding. Sometimes I pray for hours and this was one of those times. I immediately went into prayer. I said, "I am here my Love. I'm here, I'm available, Whatever you want, I'm here, Lord." As I was praying I heard, "Daughter of Heaven." I said ; "Yes, who is it?" "I Plead your Blood, Jesus." I plead the Blood over everything for I know the enemy is subtle and crafty but I know my Savior's voice. This is something I've been taught since I was little. It works. And I said "I Know that voice. Gabriel you're here." "Yes Daughter of Heaven's Courts." I said, "Why are you here?"

I feel the holiness of God and His Glory even though I'm still kneeling with my face down where I've been praying and interceding in tongues. "May I look up Gabriel?" "Of course Daughter of Heaven. You may get up. I am a fellow servant of the Holy God of Heaven, The Almighty God of All." Gabriel is standing in front of my sofa, on the far left end. He is dressed in his holy armor. The same as before except now it glows even brighter with God's Glory. I watch as Gabriel removes his shiny helmet and places it on my sofa's middle seat.

I look over to see Gabriel the archangel is accompanied by four more valiant looking warrior angels. All heavily armored and glowing, just as bright as Gabriel's armor. There are two angels holding exquisitely carved bows that look like ivory trimmed in liquid gold. They have arrows already poised to shoot if needed and they are on high alert status. One is light brown headed and the other's hair is almost a dull copper color. Next to them is a dark headed angel holding a long lance. And the other angel is holding a harbinger (a battle axe). Each angel has a mighty sword including the angel Gabriel.

I see Gabriel glance over to my right and he gives a slight nod. I turn and see Mornisha, my guardian angel. Morneesha, my guardian angel nods back to him with a warm genuine smile. The thing I noticed when these angelic appearances come, there is perfect brotherly love among the angels. It's beautiful, it's beautiful.

“Daughter of Heaven of the Most High God, I bring you greetings from the Father, our Creator, the Great God Jehovah and His Son your Beloved, The Risen Lamb.” I nod to him while I’m asking my lovely Jesus; “Why would Gabriel be here? What more can he have me announce; since the tribulation has already started and Antichrist has been crowned underground?” “Daughter of Mine, My Love, it is both an Official Declaration and a personal matter. Please hear Gabriel out and then your question will be answered that needs to be answered.” “Yes Jesus my Love.”

Gabriel’s blue eyes shine with seriousness yet tender compassion when he looks me in the eyes. “Daughter of Heaven of the Most High.” “Yes Gabriel, please go ahead.” I notice there is almost a cloudy look in this room. I feel the presence of my lovely Jesus so strongly. I watch Gabriel as once again, as in prior times, removes a scroll from a holder on his armored belt. I’m not sure how it unlatches. But he removes it in one quick movement of his hands. He seems to be moving with greater speed and agility than before. Gabriel looked up at me and smiled. “Yes Daughter of the Most High, our speed and agility has been increased by your prayers and other faithful children of the risen Lamb.”

“Thank you Jesus! Grateful our prayers are being answered.” (Some people may want to know what is going on there. The Lord has impressed me, they are our fellow servants in battle and to just pray over them. I mean they are holy angels already, I just pray how the Lord leads. I’ve been praying over them: “Lord increase their agility, increase their armor and make the enemies armor of no effect-useless, and increase their weapons.”)

I see the scroll is in a container this time. It’s smooth and black with the ends made of a burnished gold, intricately carved and golden tassels on each of the end caps. He opens the container easily, then he empties the scroll into his other hand. The scroll I feel is very old, ancient. The parchment is made of gold somehow but it’s almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow still. “Daughter of Heaven, if you are ready we will proceed.” “Yes, Gabriel, please do.”

“Hear ye, O inhabitants of the world, the Earth created by Jehovah God, Elohim, The Great I Am, who is and will always be Creator and ruler of your world: the time of foretold judgment has advanced to the point of no returning. War shall begin officially as the man of sin rises to a seat of power above the Earth and no longer only in the belly of the Earth below. Hear ye, hear ye, now I give to the inhabitants of the Earth by Official Proclamation from Heaven’s Court this announcement: the man of sin, known as Antichrist, foretold in the scriptures of Truth is now hereby given the right from the Throne of Heaven of Jehovah God and His risen Lamb, who is Judge of all, to come to full power with this Official Proclamation.”

“I hereby give notice that the Holy Restrainer, the Holy Restrainer of Heaven shall hereby depart from this earth and return to His rightful place in the halls of Heaven. You are hereby being notified that the time of the Wrath of the Lamb shall follow shortly after removal of the Holy Restrainer. This is also the final notice from the risen Lamb, the Savior of this world, for His

bride to get their lives in order and have His Spirit examine your hearts and reveal to you if you have sin in your lives so you will not miss His long awaited return."

"Hear ye, hear ye, you Sinners and Saints, hear you now. This is one of the few remaining times of repentance left for your wold. Repent now while you can. I hereby, on orders of the risen Lamb Jesus, the Christ, Son of the Most High Living God, Jehovah, who rules in love, justice and holy righteousness, give the Official Announcement of His imminent return! The God of all Heaven has sent notice to His Son, the risen Lamb, that the time is upon this world." "Jesus, Jesus!" "Daughter, please listen." "Yes, my love. I'm sorry. I was excited. I hear you laugh softly Jesus." "I'm excited too little daughter but you must let Gabriel complete the Official Announcement of Heaven's Court." "Oh, yes, Gabriel. I'm sorry."

Gabriel smiles briefly at me, then nods his head and begins reading again as he further unrolls the ancient scroll: "After the Restrainer is removed the man of sin …….. of perdition…. will then be given the power over the saints of God, those who failed to have their garments spotless and those who are yet to come. Accommodations of safety have been Officially Declared to allow those who will be obedient to be led to safe havens in your world. Places where Jehovah God, Ruler of all and His blessed Son, the risen Lamb, who gave His life for humanity, mankind, can and will be worshiped freely up to a point of time, of which, "I call all of mine by way of death off the earth," he says.

"This is also to notify the inhabitants that Heaven's End Time two witnesses are officially moved into their positions. The risen Lamb has been preparing each after they were offered and accepted this position, even knowing that the end result is death at the hands of Antichrist forces. Your Seals have been opened and shall remain open, minus the seventh in which the Silence of Heaven has already come to pass. Each Seal shall remain open until, over time, that seal has completely been fulfilled."

"The Great God Jehovah, who rules with wisdom and knowledge and holy purity, advises the inhabitants to take heed to this announcement and not cast it aside because of your own beliefs or teachings on the holy scriptures of Truth. Professing to understand and know them better than He, Who had them written by His Holy Spirit. Hereby, you are warned that the Seals have been opened and the Seven Trumpets have sounded, and their woes and trouble shall descend your world in the order the God of Heaven declares them, for all were sounded in unison together, as the beloved John saw when here in heaven, but having to transcribe what he was seeing, put an order to them, when there was no certain order to record." (This is what I was telling you I saw. All seven of them come up together. Stand up and get ready. Four sounded together. And then the three. But when He said they all come in unison, that's what he's [John] talking about. They all lined up and were prepared.) "This information is given to you out of love, from the God of Heaven, the Earth and its inhabitants of mankind, to bring them understanding and hereby stopping the enemy Satan of bringing confusion to the minds of His beloved little children."

“Gabriel, the vision I had of the Seven Trumpets being sounded all at the same time and also the Seven Thunders sounding, showed the angels stepping forth at the same time and sounding the trumpets mostly together.” “Yes, daughter of Heaven. This is how it did so transpire in Heaven’s halls and courts. This is also how the spirit of Abbadon was able to be released already to possess the man of sin.” “I understand.”

“Oh, inhabitants of the earth and above in the heavens and beneath the crust, this is your official announcement from Heaven’s Court that war shall proceed unhindered. The Holy Restrainer is being removed, allowing the man of sin to assume full power above the earth and not only beneath the ground and that the Seven Seals and Trumpets have been opened which activated the Seven Thunders uttered in Heaven by the risen Lamb. Woes upon woes have come to your world, the Earth.”

“This is also your Official Notice that the timing of the risen Lamb, Jesus Son of Jehovah God, His Son’s return is now and the marriage supper, the grand feast is now completely ready for those of His bride that are ready, in spotless white garments and are happily awaiting His return. This Official Proclamation in Heavenly notices are effective immediately upon my announcing it in my official capacity of Heavenly Messenger to you, daughter of Heaven’s Earth, representative of Heaven’s Courts.”

With this being read out loud, I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll tightly up, then places it again back into his container where he refastens it in his belt. Then he turns his blue eyes upon my face. “Now beloved daughter of the risen Lamb and Jehovah God, we must leave you now.” “Gabriel, am I to share your Proclamation tonight or tomorrow?” “No, beloved daughter, not until these things have fully transpired.” “Yes, I understand. Thank you, Gabriel. Bye.” “Bye, beloved daughter of Heaven.” Now they are gone with only the four remaining angels that have been my constant companions for quite a while now. “Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus.”

Scripture: Amos 3:7 Revelation 22:6 Revelation 11: 3-14 Zechariah 4:2-5, 11-14 Danile 9:26-27 Daniel 7:7-8, 15-28 Revelation 19:7-9 1 Thessalonians 4:16-17 1 Thessalonians 5:2-4,9-10, 24 Revelation chapters 6,8,9, & 10 Revelation 11:15-19 Daniel 9:21 2 Peter 3:9-13 2 Thessalonians 2:1-10 Matthew 24:13 Matthew 25:10 Matthew 24:21, 29-31

Hear Me Roar 3-15-23 @ 9:01 a.m.

I am coming! Hear Me, o inhabitants. I am coming. You cannot stop Me. You cannot hinder Me. Nor can you fully cover up that I have returned for My beloved children, those who are found ready in Me, covered in My Blood and adorned in spotless white. On the eve of it all. On the eve of My soon return. O look o inhabitants of the world, as My hand of judgment continues to fall across your world, your planet earth. I am the Lion of Judah. Hear Me roar My victorious cry as I now step in for My children, as I move mountains and obstacles from their paths, that the enemy has placed to try to cause My children to stumble. My children. My fully-awake- in Me children, who see and realize tribulation days have begun already, have been on the front line of this heated battle. Fighting the forces of satan in My Name and through My Blood. Little children, you are not alone. Hold on to Me. Keep fighting. I have dispatched Angel Armies to each of you. You're not fighting these battles alone. My Armies encamp all around you. But now, now o children, beloved children of Mine, I'm stepping down into earth's situation. Hear Me roar for you, o children of Mine. Dear beloved children, this time of testing is almost over. The trying is almost complete. And those still standing in Me, through My strength alone, look how beautifully adorned in My glory and righteousness you have become. You are breathtakingly beautiful. You can make it My children, My bride. You can do all things in Me, through Me, Jesus your Savior. For many, your race is almost won. For I am on My way. Many have already been called home to Me as judgment's hand falls heavy upon your world. Did I not say it would be so. Did I not warn some would come home to Me by way of death. I cannot lie. No sin is found in Me. I am purity. Holiness. And righteousness. But mostly, I am love. Father and I are love. We are the same, yet we are also separate beings. Judgment's hand falls hard. Falls heavy. For all to see on a world who has chosen to forget their holy God and Creator - Jehovah God, My Father. The great I AM. Judgment falls hard, swift, and heavy on this planet that has turned their back as a whole people, on My free eternal gift of salvation. I died so you could go free from the bondages and chains of sin. Freedom always comes with a price. I paid it for every man, woman, and child that has ever or will ever be, upon the face of this earth. I'm striking this world with My right Arm of judgment. I do My Father's will. Men of your world laugh at Me. They say, "That's not God. That's not Jesus. We caused that earthquake in Turkey. We caused the hurricanes and cyclones. We cause the weather anomalies around our world." Foolish inhabitants of this

world above and beneath. Nothing is done without a heavenly command. For it is to be allowed or disallowed. Man in all of his prideful arrogance declared he has done these mighty and terrible things. Speak to your master satan, who you serve so faithfully. He bows to My command. See if it is not so. On the eve of it all. On the eve of My return, hear Me roar for My children. Hear Me roar against My enemies. The enemies against righteousness, pureness, and holiness. Hear Me roar against the powers of darkness, the elite of your world, as I devastate mountains, shake the earth, and toil the seas and oceans deep. I am the Lion of Judah. I am the King of kings. I am the deliverer of My people and My little children. I am the faithful One. I am the supplier of all My children's needs. I am all they need Me to be and more. I am Jesus, Son of the living God. I am exalted and My Name is above everything and every name. I am the good Shepherd. I am the Prince of Peace. I am My children's strong tower and hiding place. I am the Alpha and the Omega. I have always been. I am for My people. The all things are possible God when they believe I am and when they do not. I change not. I am forever settled. Forever in heaven because I am the written, spoken word of My Father; inspired by His Spirit, My Spirit, that was born into flesh. I am He that died, yet now lives again. Giving way so My children can follow Me and be changed to their new, glorified bodies through the resurrection power of My Spirit. I am My Father. He is Me. We are One. I am the I AM. I am Jesus, your King and all shall bow to Me now or on judgment day. For I am the righteous judge of all. Choose this day. Make your choice. As My continual hand of judgments fall harder and swifter upon your land. In judgment is found mercy, because you still have moments of time still left to repent. For some given to an un-Godly people, who spits in My face because We wish for none to perish; to loose their eternity to the soon coming lake of eternal fire. On the eve of it all, on the eve of My return, on this "now" moment in the season of now, surely I come quickly. Hear Me roar world! Hear Me roar.

Isaiah 42:13-15
Philippians 4:13
1 John 2:1-6, 10, 15-18, 27-29
1 John 3 (whole chapter)
1 John 4:6, 16-17
Colossians 2:9
John 14:10-12
1 John 5:4-5

John 10:30
Revelation 22:13
Revelation 5:5
John 10:11
Philippians 2:9-11
Psalms 119:89
Psalms 61:3
Psalms 32:7
John 1:1, 14
Revelation 1:18
Hebrews 13:8
Zephaniah 3:17
2 Samuel 22:14
Isaiah 9:6
Matthew 16:16
Deuteronomy 7:9
Matthew 19:26
Isaiah 55:6-7

Council of 13, I See You 1-24-23@5:21pm (Uploaded live stream 1-27-23)

All right, just bear with me this is my first live stream, but this is what the Lord has told me to do...Lord Jesus. This word came forth on 1-24-23 at 5:21pm and it is titled "Council of 13, I see you." God is not playing games. God is done in many ways, but he still loves fiercely and loves us all this is the word and I ask that you please pray.

I have some what to say my daughter to the upper Elite the Council of the highest level of three that your hidden secret society rules from. From your lofty peaks of power, you sit on your man-made thrones given to you by satan your master. You strike fear in all those who oppose your power and position.

You are cruel and uncaring about the people you rule so carelessly. My people are not cattle to be herded. Cattle to be slaughtered by your hands.
I see your counsel of those many thought dead being kept alive by your technology and its many advances...your Council of 13. I see you from my throne in heaven. My e yes search to and fro across the Earth never resting.

I say to you now your rule of power is coming to a swift end as the man of sin steps fully into center stage of your world above the ground. He has already been crowned beneath it. Antichrist the Lawless one will not share his power, worship or position with anyone. Nor his wealth.

For you wicked for your wicked, rotten, evil seeds you have sown O' reprobate High Council of 13, your hidden Society, I shall allow antichrist to strip your very life away from you.

Your cloning techniques won't save you!
Your mind Transfer Machine called "The Lazarus machine" will not save you from my righteous hand!
Your cybernetics and sorcery, your genetic mutations won't save you from my right hand of Justice!
Your healing beds will not restore you!

I shall shake the very foundation of the world down to the depths of the waters below as well as the Earth beneath. Where will you run O' upper elite of the Council of 13? Where will you run from my great wrath? There's nowhere to run or hide.

I see it all. I am God. I am truth and righteousness, and I am the light that exposes all that you thought you had hidden from most of the world. Your hidden society power tier up three holds no true power for all true power has been placed into my name Jesus and in my hands.

No manipulation of time and space shall save you from my anger and wrath. I see and hear every evil order. Every Wicked thought you have done and had and shall have in the future yet still.

I am omnipresent...you are not!

I am true judgment pure, righteous and holy...While the judgments you call forth upon mankind in your secret chambers of the stars are evil, wicked and malignant to the very world you seek to rule.

I speak to the Council of 13 who have so boldly blasphemed my name. Judgment comes to you now. Reprobates you are having your conscience seared with a hot iron. Your sins have been weighed and you have been found wanting O' upper elite of the Council of Thirteen of the hidden secret society of Earth.

I give these words to my daughter to speak to you without fear. She is mine. I am protecting her and all she loves, and you know it, because your prior attempts to get to her have failed!

Now this is for all three tiers of your secret society.

1. For your hoarding of food and supplies you have gathered for yourselves while driving the world into famine and depletion I take from you the very storehouses you possess hidden below the Earth's soil and above. Even within the waters and oceans deep. A quaking and shaking is coming your way leaving only for you the genetically modified mutated foods you poisoned the population of the world with.
2. My beautiful babies and children that you terrified abused in the most abominable ways taking perverse pleasure as their little voices wailed and cried in pain. Then you took the life of many drinking their very life's blood for your evil, wicked devices and for supernatural abilities. This is your judgment both fair and just! The man of sin the Lawless one will call upon his Nephilim Giants to tear you from limb to limb and no technology. No AI connections shall be able to restore your life or soul. Antichrist the man you work so hard and sold your souls to satan to bring to power shall take your very lives. The beast he is shall share his power with no one. When he considers you as no longer needed then this shall be your fate, a fate a judgment that is just, fair and true for I am Holy, and I can only give judgments that are holy and righteous of the sins you have been found guilty of.

Your crimes of sin I have also weighed for all you have done to my beautiful earth and its creatures that inhabits it as you try to wipe my very existence from it all to make a more suitable world for your master satan and his man of sin to rule.

You have been found guilty so now I give you a world of ruin to rule. I strike the waters from above. Poison them with your own weapons of mass destruction as well as the Earth's soil. I am taking the controlled fields for food on the Earth above and in the bunkers and complexes beneath you have set aside for the wealthy and elite... for the ten kingdoms to come elites and send locusts and blight upon them all.

A cursing of mildew and mold shall destroy the very crops you have hidden from the eyes of the world. But not mine. I see it all. I burn up the Earth scorching it in erroneous heap. Your artificial wombs to birth babies will not be enough to maintain a proper food supply. Yes, I know your heart and reason for all things.

You will live to see some of this and to occur and because you are so evil of heart and drunk on the power you have been given O' Council of 13, you will forget my words my daughter speaks for you so that when antichrist raises his hand against you it will come as a surprise. You will be unprepared. A judgment just, fair and true.

I am God!
You are not!
I am the Savior of this world!
You are not!
You are hate!
I am love and in love you have been judged justly by the standards of holiness of Father, my Father God! The Great I Am who sits supremely ruling over all! All that I do is so he shall be Glorified. I do my father's bidding. I am the righteous judge.

You know who I am. Your master satan knows well who I am. Your remaining two other tiers of your hidden Society know who I am as well.

I am the Alpha the Omega.
The First and the Last.
I am the Bright and Morning Star.
I am Hope that you cannot destroy!
I am Truth that you cannot crush!
I am the Living Word that you cannot destroy!
I am the power within my children.
I am the boldness inside them for the things to come.
I am the voice inside them that will not be stopped.
I am the Strength for them to face death because they will not refuse my holy righteous name.
I am the Lord.
I am the Lord their Provider.
I am their Peace.

You are none of these things!

I am the judge. The righteous judge over all!
You are not.
You are powerless against me and my right hand of justice. So, even as your master satan is allowed to rule shortly upon the Earth of mine it is only allowed to fulfill my written word.
You cannot stop this you cannot stop me!
I am God. He is me. We are one and you know this!

Now you will see the proof upon your world o Council of 13 of all my servants, daughters and sons, my true ones have spoken against this world for all sin not repented of. I have spoken this night, this day that are one.

Hear me well O' hidden secret society. My anger is kindled against you and your elite of this sin fallen world.

Your Hollywood stars are falling.
Your businesses are failing. You just don't see it yet.
Your wealth is now eaten by moths.
I take it all from the elite and wealthy and into poverty you shall go.
No position.
No fame and no possessions and no wealth.

This is my righteous judgment upon the elite, your hidden secret society including the level three of the Council of Thirteen, so, you will have no misinterpretation of my final words....

Daughter again I say you must share this when I lead and without fear. They are mere men and creatures created by men. I am God. I am Jesus your Savior and Protector. I have defeated their god satan, their master already. All power is within my hands and until my appointed time no one can touch you.

Now here are the verses and he gave me the verses so I will give you the verses and Lord willing, we will get this in a PDF and have it on the website and on Facebook and telegram as the Lord leads. All right

Hebrew 9:7.
Proverbs 5:21.
Revelation 1:17-18
Luke 12:15-21
Philippians 2: 9.
John 12:31, 41-50
Matthew 5 :18
John 17:1-5
Luke 1:50-53
Psalms 18:1
Job 21:29-33
Proverbs 11:1-9
1 John 4:17.

So, I would ask that you please take this to the Lord in prayer. There is a God in heaven. The God that we serve, and we love that rules in righteousness and justice. And he is only going to allow for so long...so long for the elite to not go unpunished.

I have been obedient Lord.

Hourglass of Grace Dream Vision 12-22-22 @ 6-50pm

I had been in prayer for around an hour. I had been seeking answers to questions about things he has been showing and revealing to me.

Jesus! Jesus, please show me. Reveal to me the truth of the "why?'

Close your eyes sweet little warrior daughter and I shall show you what is to come upon your once great nation. Putin rides in the clouds of sorrow, misery and destruction. Close your eyes yet open them spiritually. What do you see my love?

I see a great tall purplish mountain like a volcano with snow on top of it, but also that looks like lava or fire on it too.

It is so daughter. It is so.

I see water...ocean water. Where is this?

What else do you see little warrior daughter?

I see city lights. A city lies below it some great distance...no cities! Sprawling cities. I saw a boat. A yellow-colored inflatable raft type float with oar paddles. Wait! There's more similar in style but they're black. Even the oars are a shiny black that are connected to the floating raft. There are several of them. They have motors too. I know somehow, they make very little noise when they're running, but currently their above-board motors are silent...not running. These are built for stealth I feel in my spirit man.

I see frog men. People dressed in black rubber suits. Solid black with flipper type shoes. They had air tanks on them but now they have been discarded on the shoreline. The shore is a black small, pebbly type of ground. What am I seeing Jesus?

There's 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15 of them and they are shedding their water skins. They are not dressed in military attire like I assumed they would be. Instead, they are dressed as if attending a regal, fine event.

I see a warm blonde-haired lady in about her late 20's. Twenty-eight is the number that is flashing above her head and now I see the name Donna R. I see a dark red-haired lady with shoulders length hair. The color isn't bright in any way. The blonde-haired Donna has a slight tan tint to her skin with dark brown eyes. She is slender yet I know somehow, she's quick with her hands and feet.

What am I seeing Jesus?

The future.

The red-haired lady has fair skin. Very pale. I see a name flash above her too. It says Aubrey M. These are the only two that strike out to me besides one of the males. All are dressed in black tuxedos with white shirts. There's one man in particular who has medium brown hair that hangs

with bangs upon his face. He has wide rimmed glasses on his face. They are black with the thickness of the rims being about 1/8 inch wide.

I see a building now. It's an old-looking building of some sort. Possibly a lighthouse from days gone by. The man with the glasses leads the way from off the shore to the door of the building. It's locked. But wait! He has the key. He has produced a key.

They are all inside now, but they don't turn on any lights. They rush around the room closing what looks like wooden blinds that are vertical instead of horizontal in the way they have been hung. They do this by using very small beam flashlights. Not all of them but some.

Instead of heading up the winding steps I watch as 2 of the other men from the group of nicely dressed people stoop down and move aside an old very large and heavy rug. Most, I assume, would never try to move it by themselves. It's very large. They cast the rug aside. As they do I watch as another man with light sandy blonde hair locks the door they had just entered through from the inside.

Jesus what am I seeing?

Watch, my daughter. Watch!

There's a door in the floor but it's not the kind of lock I would have expected to see here. It's totally digital. It's somehow electronic. The man with the glasses stoops down on his knees and punches in a code…...3---4---7---0---1. The 2 men who had moved the rug motion to everyone to back up a little just as a slight whooshing sound is heard and the door on the floor has opened up to reveal steps.

I noticed some dim red lights inside. The man with the glasses as he enters the stairway reaches his hand on the right wall and turns some kind of power switch. Suddenly the stairway is full of bright light. They have yet to say one word to one another.

The man with the glasses motions to the others to follow and they do. The 2 men who moved the rug are waiting to be the last to enter giving them time to dust the dirt off their tuxedos. They're inside the tunnel. It's carved out of dirt with thick weathered wood beams bracing it on each side. They quickly descend the steps. All 15 of them.

Jesus, what's going on?

The truth is being revealed daughter. Keep watching.

I am.

There is a long silver bullet shaped vehicle I see. It's more like a silver slender transportation system or vehicle more advanced in all ways from the controls to the seating than what's above ground. The door opens. More like glides from side to side and nor up and down.

I am seeing the silver vehicle that puts me in mind of a silver bullet take off with the group of 15 people as if running at lightning speed. No one speaks as they travel. I see no one driving. I

understand then it doesn't need a driver because it's AI controlled. The bullet style vehicle never seemed to touch the ground but rather glided above it.

There is a rather nice, massive white house with Grecian columns that puts me in mind of the Greek era. Or more like our White House above ground. They all unload except 2 although the door is left standing open. The 2 men lift up the seat cushion part to reveal a little hidden alcove. They open it.

There are guns of some nature here that I don't recognize. I see…. I see… Now one is pulling out a clear glass shaped hourglass with the sand inside all on one side except for a very few granules, of very little still flowing freely. Only it all appears to be frozen in time.

They each pick up a gun and tuck them inside their tuxedo jackets to where they will not be seen. One of them picks up the hourglass made of spun glass and carries it gently out of the bullet type vehicle. They rejoin the other 13 of their group and all seem to know what the hourglass is and that the 2 men are now armed by the weapons they have acquired.

What am I seeing Jesus?

Take down of a nation daughter! Your nation of America.

I notice now they are entering the white building with the Greek columns. Apparently, they are expected because the door opens to them freely without me seeing anyone near it. Upon entering I find they've entered a grand room filled with people similarly dressed.

It's like a party is going on. One I don't want to describe in which demons, hybrids of both animals, people and machines are joined together in various ways. This is satanic and vulgar. The music is odd but evil. Chimes and frequencies, pitches that are full of pure evil.

Upon seeing the hourglass with the frozen sand inside, the crowd lets out cheers, whoops and hollers. Yet still the people in the original group never make a sound. An occasional nod comes from the man with the black rimmed glass who also has a brown mustache and beard with tan skin, to some people and I felt he was acknowledging some in authority.

The red-haired lady I see now has blue eyes. Dark blue eyes. She is the one named Aubrey. The crowd of the 15 walked to the door. The man holding the hourglass with the frozen sand inside it hands it over to the man with the glasses who takes it with ease.... Even though I sense its heavy spun glass. Weighted glass I feel is what's it is made of. The man lifts the hourglass to the door which slides open immediately.

The room is full of more people swaying and standing but they're not dancing. They're swaying to a chant. They're all chanting and it's not a language I know. Yet I feel it's of ancient origin. It makes my skin crawl.

Jesus please what's going on? No answer this time. Jesus I just want to know the truth.

Yes, daughter I know. Now watch and the answer will be revealed to you shortly.

I'm watching. I see the room has been darkened except for a light. A light shining upon a stage. Two lights I now see pointing to the middle of the stage where now I noticed a single podium there. It's a grand podium yet small. It reminds me of the podium that our president of America stands behind when making an outside speech. But instead of a presidential seal there is another symbol on it.

It looks like a gold metal seal with pointed edges that remind me of a Reese cups edge. In the center of the round golden seal is a goat head with large, curled horns. All solid gold I know. The eyes of the goat are black. There are ancient symbols upon it with the rest of the podium being dark Navy blue. The podium is flat and smooth on top with nothing sitting on it.

I watched as a man with the glasses followed by the other fourteen people of his group start toward the stage. A man meets some halfway. I can't see his face. Jesus let me see his face. I can't see his face. Father God in Jesus' name why can't I see his face?

I see as if a black shadow is removed, and his face comes into focus. I'm not allowed to speak his name. It's a very powerful man in my country. A king in his own right. He grabbed some man with the glasses by the left shoulder then beginning guiding him through the still swaying crowd. They're still chanting but upon seeing the glass hourglass they parted for them to all walk through unhindered.

When the group gets to the edge of the stage with the podium, the powerful man of our country America takes the hourglass from the other man's hand. He relinquishes it to him quickly. The man of power raises the hourglass high into the air and the chanting and swaying reaches a frenzied pitch.

Jesus, Jesus, I don't like this!

You're okay daughter. You are okay.

I watched as the U.S' man of power ascends up the stage from a left side of steps. He walks smugly, arrogantly to the center of the stage then places the hourglass upon the podium. As soon as he does, everyone becomes still and silent. Evil is present here. I feel great evil. He bows to the crowd then walks off the stage going down the right-side steps.

There is an air of expectancy as people watched the stage. The lights are now red shining against the solid black curtains hanging behind the podium. Now I see flags...medium size flags of every nation of our world on small round narrow flag poles but they are forming behind the podium in an arch.

Jesus what's going on?

Suddenly before my eyes stands on the stage a lone figure dressed in solid black from head to toe. Upon his head sits the goat's head I have seen before in a dream wearing a very regal but gaudy crown.

Oh no. Jesus! Jesus this man is the antichrist! How did he appear without warning? I didn't see him enter.

The demon inside him is now very powerful. The demon Abaddon as well as others, he has given him the power to do so through deception.

What's he doing?

Listen and watch daughter.

I watch as the goat masked man walks forward to the podium. The crowd seemed to grow quieter if that were possible. "Children our time has come," the goat headed man yells out and his voice echoes mightily across the whole expanse of the large room easily. It's evil! The voice is evil and it's the same voice as in other dreams and visions I have had of him. My body shudders at the evil in the room, yet I don't have any fear.

Thank you, Jesus, for your protection.

You are welcome, my daughter.

The man is speaking. Our time has finally come, and the time of the Nazarene is over! He picks up the heavy glass hourglass easily with one hand then says. The sands of grace given to the world above in honor of the prayers of the Nazarene's praying saints that has frozen time as you see here.....he lifts the hourglass even higher, but ow with both hands for all to see it clearly....is now officially over on commands of heaven's court!

Jesus! Jesus!

Daughter, please listen and watch.

I'm looking again at the man on stage still wearing the goat head mask. "Our time has come. Fully come for when the last remaining grains of sand pour out then it's over for him. I see now upon closer observation that even though all the sand is on one side of the hourglass, some were dropping when frozen in midair with only a few granules of sand that had yet to hit the bottom.

As he's speaking, I see the sand begin moving inside and they hit the bottom. I hear antichrist give a triumphant laugh and yells out, "My children it's over! The time, the period of the extended grace has expired and upon orders that were passed down from heaven's court no more is to be given. Children! Children! This is the Hourglass of Grace!"

He lets out a string of filthy words about my lovely Jesus. Then he says, "This is what I think about your pitiful grace." He forcefully throws the glass hourglass to the hard floor, and it shatters into what seems like a trillion pieces. Too many really to count!

"Here's what hell's forces think about your grace! Now no more can be granted to the world above except for a few pitiful souls you may still be able to reach if I don't reach them first Nazarene!" I see it all!

Jesus! Jesus! What just happened? Why did he shatter the Grace Hourglass?

Little daughter I have warned you often that the time of grace had expired for your word and the time would be extended.....would not be given any more.

But why did he have the hourglass instead of you?

Satan even knowing I am untainted by his sin, deceived himself into believing I would not keep the commands of heaven's courts. And knowing how Father God and I are moved by our love for our children would grant more grace time. He is gravely mistaken! Nevertheless, he petitioned to heaven's courts to be given the Hourglass of Grace and to be the one to see to its destruction.

I still don't understand why I am seeing this as my answer to my original question Jesus?

Because extended grace and mercy is what froze the sands of grace and while still frozen antichrist could go no further in his ascension to full power above the earth's ground. It's soil.

I'm watching as the first man of power from the U.S. The king in his own right comes back from the left side onto the stage again. He is carrying something in his hand. It looks like a tube of some sort. It's smooth but has the color of dull gold upon it adorned also by colors of red and turquoise near each end.

The ends are elaborately carved with golden ghoulish faces. One side is flat. The other is rounded with a loop on top where a dark red silk tassel is attached to it. I see "finest pure silk" above the tassel.

The U.S man of power who is king in his own right hands it to the goat headed man then bows slightly to him. I think I shall be sick. The man stands to the right hand of the antichrist who takes the tube triumphantly and opens the rounded end with the loop. It screws off.

The crows is still silent as if in reverent awe of the goat headed man's actions and his very movements. He sets the top of the tube on the podium then tips the tube over into his other hand. The tube is hollow because I hear something sliding to the bottom and into his hand. He casts the tube to the floor then holds up a grotesque looking key. I see someone coming up the right side of the stage stairs, but he's in the shadows.

Jesus who is it?

The man begins walking toward the goat headed masked man. Oh, God it's Vladimir Putin! What's he doing here? What are they all here for?

Putin is also in black and has reached antichrist who is still wearing his mask. Antichrist turns toward satan and clasps him on the arm the key still in his hand as if he were welcoming a dear friend. "Welcome! Welcome Vladimir!" Putin bows his head in reverence slightly. I watch then as the goat headed antichrist hands the key to Putin who takes it triumphantly.

What kind of key is it Jesus? What does it unlock?

Daughter, it unlocks the restraints holding back war upon your nation.

I don’t understand Jesus. I don’t understand. So please help me. How does this tell me the truth? I watch as antichrist turns to face the crowd with Putin by his left hand and the U.S, powerful man on his right. The crowd erupts into shouts and cheers. I hear, WAR! WAR! WAR! WAR being chanted and “DEATH TO THE NAZARENE AND HIS OFFSPRING.” Now it’s gone.

When does this take place Jesus, and can it be stopped?

No, it’s on orders of heaven’s courts.

Surely not everything shall be done in the shadows but has to be brought to light for your words to be true spoken through me and other servants does it not?

Yes, my love it does. It does.

But how Jesus? How does war happen when there's no evidence of some things of your words being fulfilled? How do you receive any glory this way?

I will be glorified in all things daughter. You just don't see it now.

Help me to do so then. What happens Father God? What happens with our extended grace, our grace period once granted is now gone?

Putin fires!

At who?

You daughter.

But when?

Putin fires.

But what about all these things still to come?

When does this happen? Lord did this begin before we had finished talking or is it still coming?

Daughter, it was just moments ahead of reality. All you have witnessed now has finished occurring while we conversed.

Thank you, my love.

You are welcome sweet Child.

I did not pursue questioning my lovely Jesus any further for I knew he was through talking right now.

Verses

Exodus 33:19
Ecclesiastes 3:1-9
Job 34:21-22
Psalms 2:2-5
Luke 8:17
Psalms 75:6-7
Revelation 9:13
Romans 9:15-18
Daniel 12:21-22
Proverbs 8:15-16
Psalms 28:4-9

Grace period: A period officially allowed for payment of a sum due or for compliance with the law or condition, especially an extended period granted for a special favor.

Bullet points

1. The Hourglass of Grace' sand was the allotted time of the grace period our world had been given to repent.
2. Satan petitioning and asking the courts of heaven to have the legal right to be the one to destroy the hourglass of grace shows he knows the legal system in heaven set up by God and nothing can be done without God's consent. We also know that he does know by reading Job1:6-12 and Job 2:1-6. Satan requested or petitioned God to be able to test Job. God agreed but only on his terms and conditions...those of heaven's courts established by God's holy ways and laws of righteousness and justice.
3. There were many well-known people, famous, high ranking and powerful in the crowd with many I have seen before.

Vision of Pearl Gates & the Rock 9-26-22@3:00pm.

I hear the Lord tell me while praying to count to 12.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12.

There are 12 gates in heaven. Do you see them my love?

I see magnificent pearls that stand as gates surrounded by beautiful golden walls that are so pure, they seem almost clear in their beauty.
Yes, my love.

I am bringing many home and soon I shall open the pearl gates and let my little children who were ready in. Now it's gone.

Daughter, daughter, I hear lovely Jesus say, but everything is black now. Absolutely black. Now I see what looks like stars appearing in the blackness. I am in what we call outer space.
I see the sun. It's so fiery! I'm speeding towards it, yet I feel no heat!

Where are you taking me my love?

Look little daughter, look and see what lies behind the sun's magnificent form.

I'm now above the sun. It's beautiful in its very own way...very much alive somehow amidst its fiery exterior. I pass over and hear my lovely Jesus speak again.

Stop! Now look and tell me what you see again little daughter.

I see the rock hiding behind the sun's massive body. It appears to be the same rock I have been seeing by vision off and on for months.
It looks like it's frozen or paused, yet I see it still turning as if still moving.
What does it mean?

Watch and see.

I see my lovely Jesus' hand now bigger than the sin itself, just his hand alone, reach down from out of Heaven and grabbed the rock, now no bigger than a pebble in his beautiful, yet powerful hand and he throws it hard. It immediately takes off in a high velocity of speed. I turn to see where it's headed, and I see its Earth!

Little daughter, I hear my lovely Jesus say, mercy was granted. Now mercy has expired. She comes! She comes!
Now it's gone.

Verses
Revelation 21:21, Amos 3:7, Revelation 6:12-16, Psalms 24:1

A Rock Vision with Warning 9/16/22 at 8:08 am

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell, and I have a word of the Lord to share with you. It came forth this morning at 8:08 am while I was praying and interceding. So, it was 9-16-22 8:08 am, and this is 9 16 22. And it is a vision A Rock Vision with Warning and I'm going to read it to you and then refer to you some other things concerning the same thing. First, we're going to pray.

Father God in Jesus name, oh how I love you, Lord. Father, I invite your Holy Spirit to come and take over, in Jesus' name, to speak through me. Don't let me speak a word that's not of You. Let these words of warning go forth and take root to who all has ears to hear eyes to see and a heart to receive. And soften the others that do not, Lord, and shake us up, wake us up, God so we can be prepared for whatever comes. You tell me to always expect the unexpected, and I'm trying Lord, but I'm still taken many times by surprise, but I trust you. So, Lord, I lay this before you these words that you have given me this morning this vision, another vision of the same, and I ask that you send these words out. You said Your word will not return to you void, but would accomplish all that You have called it, set it out, and desire and please it to do. You are God and God alone. And, Lord, You said no weapon formed against me, against us your children, shall prosper. They may be formed but they do not prosper if we stand in faith in Your name, in the power of Your name, in the might of your name. And we plead and cover ourselves under your blood. You are a shield about us God, You are a shield, as Psalms 3:3 tells us.

Oh Lord, I give you praise in all things I give you praise. And Lord I pray, if there's anybody out there that is struggling on whether to accept You or not as Lord and Savior, I ask that they would invite You into their heart today. That you would fill them with the joy, the peace, and the love, and anyone seeking and baptizing of the Holy Spirit fill them Lord, fill them. Come upon them like a mighty rushing wind with evidence of speaking in tongues. And I bind every spirit that would come against this video recording, these words, in Jesus' name, anything. I lose the Holy Spirit to remove any demonic hindrances, in Jesus' name. As Matthew 18 18 says, 'Whatsoever you shall bind on Earth shall be bound in heaven and whatsoever shall be loosed on Earth shall be loosed in heaven. So, I bind you satan all your demonic forces, and you demons has been trying to hinder and hamper me, in Jesus' name, I rebuke you, the Lord rebuke you, and I bind you with everlasting chains, with Jesus' name on it so satan will know that he sent demons to the wrong household. Because I stand redeemed by the blood of the Lamb and it's through His power, through His name, through His blood, and the word of my testimony that I will be more than a conqueror.

So, in Jesus' name, I pike you demons, I arrest you, I break your jaws, I break your teeth, and I cast you in outer darkness, in Jesus' name, and you will stay there till the Day of Judgment. And if any demon tries to lose their chains, Lord, same fate for them, I ask in Jesus' name. So, God, it's time we take up our sword and our shield and we get on this battlefield we fight for lost souls. God, I'm asking You create in me a hunger, a hunger to reach the lost. Give me a weeping and a wailing for lost souls God. Help me get concerned about my neighbor, my cousin, the drunk on the street, the harlot, God, help me get concerned. In Jesus name, I pray, let your perfect will be done on earth as it is in heaven in all things.

Alright, again this word came forth this morning at 8:08 a.m., and I'm just going to start where

we start talking, and then there was a vision, and then He has an actual Word. So, this is part of our conversation:

“It comes. It comes, my love. Coming soon to your world: disaster. Disaster, chaos, and destruction. Look into the sky. Can you see it, my love? Open your eyes, your spiritual eyes, my love, and tell me what you are beholding.”

“Oh Jesus, my love, I see it again. I see a very large, gray rock in the heavens, in space. It's large and traveling fast. It is headed our way. I see it clearly, yet it is hidden. It is not Wormwood, the rock found in Revelation, for I have seen it before, and it has the appearance of metal, small metal on its outer sides. This is gray, speeding fast through space. This is the same one I have been seeing in past months. It's coming. It's coming, Jesus my love, it’s coming. And it's coming fast but it's hidden. It's in the shadows yet it's fully seen. Now the vision is gone again. Jesus, my love, what does this mean? This is an asteroid or meteorite, is it not?”

“Yes, my love, it is.”

“What does it mean---that it's seen, but it's in the shadows?”

“Simply this: It is seen by you and other of my little children, by visions. Some have been told by a Word to them, but this rock will approach your planet your world, unnoticed. until I allow it to be seen. In the shadow it shall remain hidden until my appointed time.”

“Oh Jesus, where's it going to hit? When's it going to hit?”

“What I ordain shall come to pass. Sorrow has come, my love. Sorrows comes from above and beneath. From the sky comes destruction like never seen before. I shall shake this world until those who remain sleeping will finally begin stirring. Once awake, they will make the decision to serve Me, or to serve Satan. There is no other choice. No middle fence to straddle because satan owns the fence. I have a word for you to share my love plus this vision and the before times that I have shown it to you.”

“Yes, my lovely Jesus.”

Now, on 4-26-22 at 2:25 pm, I had received a Word, **What is Yet to Come Word**. And part of it says: A rock from the sky, maybe two maybe three, until the great Wormwood comes hurling down to thee. And then on 7-16-22 while praying with some friends, there was a word that came forth about destruction from the sky with visions of large, gray rock, I've seen several times approaching our planet.

This is the Word that He gave:

Seasons come, seasons go, but My Word shall stand forever.
Seasons come, I say, seasons go--but do they really?
Who can now tell the difference between one from another?
I confound both seasons and weather.
Did I not warn of such things?

There is a season for everything set under the heavens.

Now is the season, the time to repent.

In the beginning was the Word. I am that Word; the Word, the living Word made into flesh so all could be redeemed from your sins.

Look, look I say, look up high.
What do you see falling from the sky?
Judgment has come to your wicked, evil, unforgiving world.
But I will protect those who are mine by bringing some home to be with me and being a shield around about the others who fully trusted me.

Sorrows come. Sorrows come.
A time of mourning
A time of weeping.
Jacob's troubles are coming to your world, little children!

Many of you are still not prepared in your hearts for all that is coming. You cannot harbor unforgiveness or bitterness in your heart if you are to be living fully and totally free in Me. For no sin is acceptable or pleasing in my eyes. Sin is a vulgar stench that mars the priestly garments of purity you are to be wearing.

Disaster from above brings disaster from underneath. Where will you run for cover when I shake your world? When I shake one more time some of you out of lukewarm complacency to on-fire warrior soldier in My holy army.

A time of dividing has come. Now. It's time for my sheep to stand up in righteousness (oh, Jesus!) given to them by Me and face the demon onslaught head on as brave soldiers in Me and not as a coward refusing to stand up and fight. I have given you everything, little children, to fight in this war, this holy battle, for the lost souls of your world.

You have My holy armor, equip it!
You have My holy Word, learn it and use it!
You have My name. Fight in my name boldly believing in the power given to Me from my Father and remember it's your right as my child to use it. This is your heritage that My sacrifice gives you.

Stand in the power of My blood and remember always that My all-powerful blood is what redeems and covers multitudes of sin. There's no other like it.
You have the power of prayer, use it!
Pray daily without ceasing. Cry out daily, or whisper softly; I hear each and every one.
My children, I have sent my Holy Spirit let Him lead you and guide you on this battlefield of life and when you do, your battles will become successful in Me, through Me, even if you don't see the results or even understand them immediately.

I don't answer or operate how you assume I should. I am God and I know what's best for all involved. Having the pieces to all of life's puzzle I know exactly where each piece must go. So trust me, always.

It's time to rise, my children, arise to this challenge and fight.

I send destruction, out of mercy.
I send chaos, out of mercy.
I send disaster, out of mercy.
I send judgments, out of mercy.

For then all will know that I am God and will turn to me.

It's not about your life on Earth that you're fighting for, but your souls, your eternal souls that I have created that will spend its eternity in either Heaven or Hell. But this choice is given to each soul to make, so choose wisely.

I give mercy freely, but I also take it away. My mercy is being extended to my children and for those still yet to return and come for the first time. Sin is the cause. Repentance is the key, the key to survive.

I give you, my hope.
I give to you My love, My peace, and My joy, little children, even in times like these.

You are entering the great time of trying intertwined in 40 days of testing. Trying is soon to follow. Repent now for disaster comes. It comes. Disaster, destruction, and chaos comes.

But the drums of war are still beating and beating fast. War comes for you, America, my harlot bride of Babylon. It comes to you and it comes to all like a firecracker that explodes and catches fire to the many surrounding areas around it. It comes, it comes. Yet so many are still not prepared.

And that is the Word. Here are the verses:

Ephesians 6:10-18 (that's the armor of God if anybody just wanted to know)
Romans 9:15
Exodus 33:19
Jeremiah 30:7
Ephesians 5:14
Hosea 6:1
Hosea 5:15
Ecclesiastes 3:1
Isaiah 40:8
Isaiah 49:8
John 1:1-5, and verse 14
Psalms 3:3, and
Isaiah 59:17

Please pray about all these things. There are many things coming. But we know if we stand fast, if we stay under the blood, if we stay close to Him, we stay in the shadow of His wings as Psalms 91 tells us, even in Isaiah 26:20-21 where it talks about running into your house and shutting the door until the indignation passes. We as children of God have many, many promises. But you have to let your life line-up with His word, the Holy Word of God. You can't doubt.

Even David had moments of fear. Psalms 56:3: 'What time I am afraid I will trust in Him.' You just don't stay in it. And if you find doubt creeping in rebuke it; bind that spirit of doubt and cast away in Jesus' name. You are a child of the most high God. We have been given the authority in power to defeat our enemy. He's already defeated. We're just playing out, what I call "the skirmishes" here on earth. The war is already won. But we have to believe. To not stand on that Word and to not believe that it's all true is like saying to Jesus, Your sacrifice wasn't enough, Your name is not all powerful. I'm not doing that, I refuse, in Jesus' name.

So, let's buckle up. We have souls to reach. And it's not just about your four-and-no-more. It's about your neighbor, as well as your nation across the seas. We have got to reach the lost. We can pray for the Lord to send people. We may not be able to reach overseas, but God, through the Holy Spirit, can send people. Pray, 'Lord, send people to reach the lost, Lord, raise up people, send them God, in Jesus' name.' Let's do our part. Let's get on our faces and cry out for God to save this world. Thank you, God bless.

It's Here! 9-17-22@7:21am

It's trickery my love! It's deception! Everything can be traced to deception, the evil spirit of deception.

What do you mean my lovely Jesus? What is trickery or should I ask what's been done in trickery?

Since the Garden of Eden after pride had entered into satan and he fell, cast out of heaven, he has used deception to cause mankind to fall. Pride and deception go hand in hand. Many are deceived into thinking they're alright. They're good moral people. They don't have to reach my Father, reach God through me, my name Jesus. They are deceived! Satan himself has become deceived in some things.

The spirit of deception has fallen upon your once great nation and world my little daughter. It is the great delusion and has created the doctrines of devils running rampant across your world and broken nation. War is upon you, my love! It is upon your nation America.

The eagle has fallen and will soar no more. She is chosen, by her choice, by her very own choice to eat with the buzzards the rotten, dead food of sin. I would have redeemed you, oh America. I would have healed your clipped wings and released you to soar upon the heights in the heavens where no other created bird can fly.

Oh, America you were chosen. You were chosen by me. Now Babylon you have become. A harlot to me your holy God and King. Am I not your husband? Am I not your provider of all your needs? Am I not your God and Deliverer? Oh, how you have fallen and fallen hard. Now judgment's hand falls swiftly upon from your whorish ways. Your lewdness and unfaithfulness have become evident in most of your hearts

I love you! I died for you! Yet, still you buffeted my advances of friendship and love. I would have protected you and made you in holiness and righteousness mightier through me than you are now! Oh, how you have fallen. You have listened to the siren's song of the pied pipers tune and followed it to your destruction.

Within one hour's time I shall break your prideful back! Within one hour's time you'll be a people strong no more!

For those found faithful, loyal of heart in purity and love to me, I have not forgotten you my lovely, lovely bride. Keep your garments spotless and your wedding apparel on for I am returning for you.

But the adulterous and murderous hearts therein I say this as a reminder one more time. Return to me! Now it's still the day of salvation but not for too much longer, as the door to salvation is being shut to a crack still accessible but with much more difficulty because antichrist rises. He is ready to step out onto center stage. Then where will you find yourself oh foolish bride, my foolish virgins?

A life for a life I say. Every life taken in the act of murder including your children, your beautiful, innocent children, precious gifts I sent you from heaven that you so willingly destroy and murder from your protective wounds you will be recompensed. A life for a life!

America there's blood on your hands! Blood, I say! It's on your hands and of other nations of your world as well! I strike hard this fallen nation oh Babylon, oh America, with my fist, my right hand of power! I warned you judgment was coming! I warned you the price of your sins if not repented of. What they will cost you. Did you listen? Did you obey my call, the pull on your heartstrings by my precious Holy Spirit who convicts all of sin to repent?

Some have returned. Some have awakened from their sleeping status of complacency, while others once awake have chosen to doze off into blissful sleep of lies and deception wearing them like a warm blanket not recognizing by choice this blanket is laced with poison. Poison of sin!

Judgment has come. Sorrows many sorrows. Woes upon woes. I will not stop these judgments little children, for no more grace will be extended for these to be stopped. But you can still pray in my name and your prayers will be mighty and effective in many ways.

I can't extend my hand to protection through your prayers for those you love or even have them leave a targeted area without them understanding why they left, because of your faithful, effective prayers.

I can move on your behalf when you pray for the effects of a judgment still coming to be less severe. All because you pray in faith, believing in my all-powerful name Jesus. You can pray for your enemies to show mercy to you as your nation is struck and then goes into... Captivity! For although not one state of your United States will be fully invaded while some of my little children still abide in your now wretched land, into captivity your people shall surely go!

These things are upon you. Even yet, your prayers prayed effectively in my name Jesus are powerful. Prepare for direct hit from my hand of judgment oh world and broken nation of America! I will stay no more. I will grant no more stays or please made on behalf of your nation or world to be held back.

Make your final preparations physically for soon and very soon you will have no place to buy and no money to buy with. Have you prepared yourself to barter? Not many of you have. You do not take my words of warning to heart!

But those who have I say little children I shall bless your way. I shall be with you and when you follow Holy Spirit lead, you will be prosperous in bartering for your needs because I am faithful in all things, in all my holy ways.

Little children I speak to you now, those of faithful and pure hearts who seek me daily. I say, do not give up! Do not give in to those that would try to convince you these things are not coming. Children, they are no longer coming, they are now here. From heaven's courts to now upon your earth.

So, buckle up! Dig your roots in me and never let go because this month of sorrows, before you see it's end shall cause your whole world to be brought to its knees in weeping and wailing from judgments blow, my righteous right hand of judgment.

It has come! It is here!

Pray for deception to be removed from the eyes and minds of those you love in my name, because many, I say many are about to reach their final resting place and it's either heaven or

hell. There's no other place you will find your soul when death carries you out of your mortal bodies.

Now is still the time of salvation. Reach the lost my little children. Reach them while you still can. Remember I love you and I am with you always until the end of all things.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11, 1 Timothy 4:1-2, Genesis 9:6, Galatians 6:7-8, Exodus 20:13, Exodus 21:12, Psalms 1:5-6, Isaiah 54:5, 2 Peter 1:3, Philippians 4:19, Matthew 6:31-33, Jeremiah 50:26, Revelation 4:8, Jeremiah 51:11, Isaiah 21: 9, Revelation 6: 19, Revelation 18: 2, 17, 19, 21

Get ready, get ready, get ready word 8/18/22 at 7:51 pm

There will be no hiding your sins from one another or what's in your heart, when the water sets red, blood red in color, does not change to clear for you. There is no hiding the truth from My eyes or My Holy Spirit that searches the hearts, when you are trying to eat, sleep and live surrounded by leaping, croaking frogs everywhere you look, try to walk, sit or lay. Get the sin out. Get the sin out now. Oh, children who call themselves mine, but are coldhearted and are chasing after the world, a dividing has come for all to see. A dividing & separating to where no man, no woman, and no child of appropriate age, the age of accountability for them, for each child. For some its different and can be about where their heart really is in me. If you are still stiff-necked and rebellious and the fourth plague comes, which yes, your world's scientific communities, militaries and governments will say has come because of the dead frogs that came due to climate change, then you will find yourself every waking and sleeping moment, surrounded by swarming flies. Eating, drinking, speaking, sleeping, all while flies are swarming you from head to toe, if you even risk opening your mouth, unless it is to repent and turn to Me, to My loving arms.

Have you not realized yet, O foolish people of your world, even those confessing to know me, to serve me, I know who is really mine. These plagues, each plague, is attracted to sin, sin found in each individual's life. If you are found to be affected by these plagues, then there is sin inside of you. Search your heart, get the sin out, get the sin out. Get the sin out now. To those of mine who are living with faithfulness of heart to me, I say, watch me work my hand of judgment, watch me show the world who are mine, as I bestow my favor & blessings upon all, instead of swarming flies, blood red water, boils and lice, all over their bodies. Watch children, watch, as before your eyes & world, I display my miraculous hand of judgment and love. I am Goshen in your hearts, all whose hearts have accepted Me, are covered by My blood. I am the blood offering, the sacrifice, that shall protect you. I am applied to the door posts of your hearts, and you my children, and your world, will all know that I am God. I am still on throne, My blood still heals, restores & saves, as when I first shed it for all. Get ready children, get ready, for its time for judgements' hand to move in a momentary moment of time. Brace yourself in Me little children, its about to become very rough, but I'm your calm in every storm, and yet surely, I come quickly. Quickly for those who are waiting expectantly for my return.

1 Peter 4:17
Isaiah 59:2
John 1:29
Exodus 12:13-28

8-5-22 @ 5:09am "As in the days of Noah dream"

Dear Jesus my love, I'm here again. I dreamed another dream last night that you have given to me. A dream I myself would have to call "As in the days of Noah" dream. I dreamed I was walking outside in what looked like a park. I heard peals of laughter from somewhere nearby. I looked across the open area and to my left is a play area for children and it's filled with them. Beautiful children playing and laughing with people of various ages and stages in life watching nearly, but even in this many are on their electronic devices not really watching their children, but I do. I observe the happy faces and childlike wonderment of them making new friends with different races and ages and becoming instant friends. There is no learned hatred at this age and they love freely, just as God had created us to do.

Then I hear noises coming a little further ahead of me yet still not too far from the playing children. I see people laying upon the ground and in sitting positions and oh, Lord please help, other positions as well. These people are either partially or fully nude and many are copulating. They are having sexual intercourse in various ways with some having more than one participant. There are women and men, men and men and women with women. I feel my stomach heave as if I am going to throw up. "Jesus why am I seeing this my love? Why am I here?" "Watch what sin has done to my beloved creation of people Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love. See how their very foundational morals have become decayed.

I watched in horror as a young brown haired little girl about 6 years in age comes running from the play area. "Mommy, Daddy where are you," she cries out joyfully? I see a threesome disengage momentarily as the woman and two men shift to allow the woman to raise up into a sitting position. "I'm here Lucy! We're here!" I see one of the men lean over and say something to the lady. She grins and nods her head and speaks. "Come here Lucy. We want you to meet someone." Lucy comes running from the play area and up past me then abruptly stops when she sees all the naked people sprawled everywhere not far from where she had been playing.

Her little eyes filled with horror and uncertainty and she starts to slowly back away. "Lucy," her mom calls again even though one of the men is openly fondling her. The other man's hands are all over the other man. "I don't want to," Lucy says in a trembling voice. Then the man touching the other man pauses for a brief moment and says in a stern voice, "Lucy you will come here now!" "But why," she asks with little tears in her eyes? "Lucy now! We want you to meet someone. This is your uncle Steve. Come meet him!" "I don't have an uncle Steve and I don't know him." The daddy raised his voice sharply, "Lucy Marie you will come here now!" With tears streaming down her face, my heart broke at her gut wrenching words. "But daddy, I don't want to meet another uncle or aunt! I don't like it when they touch me!"

The woman stood up fully naked and unashamed and walked over the few feet to Lucy Marie in her little denim shorts and her yellow t-shirt with orange flowers upon it. She then continued to speak, "Mommy and daddy love you but you mustn't disobey when we tell you to do something." "But mommy they hurt me!" "No Lucy, they are showing you how to love freely and unbiasedly! You misunderstand. We live in a world of cruelty when it comes to loving people freely. There are haters in our world who's opposed to open love. Love will change your

world. You are to be taught love now. Come Lucy, you will meet uncle Steve and you will join in our acts of love."

I watched in horror as the naked mommy takes her little 6-year-old daughter's trembling hand and leads her to the waiting men all the while tears are streaming down her little daughter's face where only a few moments ago smiles and laughter had been. I tried to look away but I could not! I watched as "uncle Steve" pulls off the girl's yellow flower t-shirt and I fall to my knees sobbing. I can finally withdraw my eyes. I am weeping. My heart is grieved and broken! I want to get up and yank the little girl away and carry her to safety but I know in this dream I cannot! "Oh, Jesus my love, my love why make me see this? Oh, why Jesus?" Then I hear my lovely Savior's voice from the sky directly above me.

"As in the days of Noah, as in the days of Lot. Pride commeth before a fall. Pride is sin and if not forgiven of will take you to the deepest levels of debauchery... debauchery and depravity known to man! A heart that turns from me their God and Savior turns to oneself. Pride commeth before a fall! As in the days of Noah my love, my daughter, as in the days of Noah! I shall take their wealth and cast it into the wind. I shall take the children and Rachel shall weep. I shall take them. Take their health and give them diseased flesh. I shall take their laughter and give them sorrow. I shall take their lands of plenty and give you dearth. You shall have dung for your food O' sinner man.

This is your world today daughter. Open worship of satan is no longer hidden in the shadows operating behind the cover of shadows and darkness. Man lies with strange flesh, its own kind, male with male, women with women and both with beasts not meant for them to mate with! This is one small example daughter you have been shown of the depravity of man's mind when they forget me their Holy God and Redeemer. Their love for me is cold and is replaced with the love for money. The love for positions, fame and notoriety. They love their homes, vehicles and selves more than their own flesh, their children or other members of their families.

This is why Rachel will weep. Rachel will weep for her children. This is what sin does. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. Little daughter this is why I even warn you often, guard your heart. Guard your mind, your speech and actions! Give no room, no place for satan the devil to gain entrance into your life as I have warned in my word he would try to continually do. Stay in my Holy Word! Study it well. Learn it. Memorize it for within its pages is how to stay close to me and how to live a Holy pure life in me and through me. Sin is the cause for what you have just witnessed my daughter, yet there is so much worser things that I see upon the face of your world and inside. For there's nothing hidden or unseen by me. As in the days of Noah! As in the days of Lot.

Daughter your world is now in these days of Noah, so look up! Fight the good fight of faith until I return. But little daughter you don't have long to wait to see me part the eastern sky as my angels gather you, my daughter with the rest of my true bride and church that's ready, up to me and I take you home. So, stay ready little one, my beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love for I warned you persecution will increase as evil abound more and more. But I'm on my way my love, I'm on my way. All of heaven is ready to receive you, to receive my bride and I'm ready to come."

Then I awake! “Jesus my love, knowing your return, you're coming is soon is encouraging but what I saw in this dream has left me heavy hearted and grieving for our world and our children. Jesus, I pray for mercy, mercy. Mercy in judgment for this is what our world is at…...judgment.

Verses:
Proverbs 15:3
Matthew 24:37-39
Proverbs 16:18-19
Psalms 9:17
Luke 17:29-37
Ezekiel 16:49-50
Genesis 19:1-11
2 Thessalonians 2:10-12
Matthew 2:18
Jeremiah 31:15
Ephesians 4:27

7/21/20 @ 6:37 PM Massive Door Vision

I have not been back from my friend's house for very long, but I had another vision with my eyes wide open while driving to her house which actually made me pass up the road when I was supposed to take a left. As I was driving, suddenly I saw a huge, massive door, with great intricate carved details! The door was made of mahogany and was reddish brown mahogany in color yet at the same time it was black!

At the top of the door, and not on the side where the doorknob would have been located, for it had none, was a large, beautiful yet, powerful hand with slender, elegant fingers. I began watching, His hand slowly began allowing the door to start opening. As He, which I knew was God's hand, began relaxing His hold, he began allowing this massive door to come slightly open. Demons began coming out, appearing as if they had escaped, yet, I knew that Father God was allowing some of them out but not all, because it was not the appointed time for them all to be released.

I could tell He was, it looked like, about to let the door slip fully out from beneath His strong, powerful fingers! All the while I could hear vile cursing, terrible pounding and horrendous screams as they tried to get out, for only those God allowed out could be let loose!!! I knew I was witnessing the door that is holding war back, and again I heard Jesus say, "I cannot stop it! I cannot stop it! The decision has been made and war is to start at any moment! I cannot, nor will I stop what My Father has ordained! War is here! War is here! It is here," and then it was gone just as suddenly as it appeared!!!"

7/17/20 @ 10:59 AM The Safe Zone Vision

I was in the shower; while there, I saw another vision! I was looking at a mountainous region of land. Somehow, I knew that I was looking at one of soon to be many designated safe zones! These areas were deemed not only livable from the nuclear strikes, but these areas were also considered more secure. These areas presented as a safer region from Putin, China, and all their allied forces.

As I was somehow walking through the makeshift dwellings, tents and shanties, I came to this huge area where there lay a large number of people. Some people were laying on the ground upon blankets, while others were on what appeared to be army cots. There were many people, sitting in long rows. They were all so very sick.

I saw a very large tent, dark green or grey, I'm not quite sure in color. In front of the tent was a huge red cross. I knew this was our makeshift hospital. As I watched, men would appear from the opposite end of the tent. They were taking the dead who had died from this sickness, and they carried these bodies to an unknown location! There were so many bodies!

Then, two men came out with another man - who somehow, I knew was a doctor, leader, or someone in authority. This man started pointing to some of the people while passing over the many. To my horror, I realized they started picking the ones that had been pointed at and leaving the others. They were choosing who would be given the chance to live, while the others were left to die!!!

They chose only those who, before sick stricken, were able bodied. These men were leaving the old and young, including babies and children!!! Somehow, I knew they were choosing persons between the ages of thirteen to forty-five, but in some cases, they would choose up to fifty-three years old.

I watched in horror as the people would start dying, both young and old. While seeing this, I heard Your precious voice God! I heard You say, "Did not I say there would be known and unknown diseases?! Although this one, once unknown, has now been revealed. It is even named for what you are witnessing is still this raging Coronavirus, but there are still more, much more to come!"

And just as quickly as this vision came, it went. I was left shaken and chilling under the hot water of the shower. We think we have within ourselves knowledge of just how horrible this coming war of nations is going to be! In actuality, we do not possess the mental ability to realize all the horrors we are about to face! Help us, Jesus! Please help us all!!!"

7/11/20@5:11AM Vision of The Plane of War

I can see, even while my eyes are open, which appears to be a huge, great airplane. A plane of war! The plane had been circling the airport, specifically the landing strip, for its landing had been delayed. Then, the plane began its descent and was somehow paused in its first attempt to start its landing procedures. I know this massive plane is loaded with many things. For instead of people, I see the evil spirits crammed within the plane, many whose names are unknown. Yet, I see “Death” and “Famine’s,” names written boldly upon them in yellow.

Although this is usually a cheerful and happy color to me, it has somehow taken on a sinister glow in an unknown hue. Interestingly, I know somehow it is still the color yellow. This plane of war is no longer circling, but has landed already. It is coming to a complete stop and all that was left to do is to open the door, let down the ramp, and let these demons out upon our world! So when You tell me, tell us, Jesus, war is here already, I understand!!! I understand it now more than ever...

6/29/21@11:54AM A Shaking and A Darkness Dream

I dreamed again last night Jesus but it didn't all come back to me until a few minutes ago while I was talking with you again but I do remember feeling troubled when I awoke this morning with only bits and pieces of this dream still lingering in my heart and mind.

This dream began with me sleeping in a bed. I awoke in total darkness and with a start because the bed had begun to shake violently. I began praying and the shaking stopped after a few moments. I found myself now trying frantically to get up but I was fumbling about because there was no source of light from anything or anywhere that I could see...not from the curtains where the sun should be shining through the curtains and blinds or any of the electronic devices which usually displayed a light somewhere indicating they were on.

I reached for the flashlight and cell phone which I always carried with me and kept by my bed no matter where I found myself. I was still fully dressed because in this dream I knew I had laid down to rest for a while. I'm not sure what time it was so I flipped open my cell phone cover and it came on. The house internet was not functioning but the phone was booting up.

I switched on the flashlight and its bright light pierced the darkness instantly bringing me a brief moment of relief. "Dear Jesus, what has happened? Why has everything turned dark? But I heard no answer. As I got fully up, I began making my way through the long hallway and into the living room and then finally to the front door, switching on light switches as I went to no avail!

I realize this is not where I normally reside! It belongs to an acquaintance of mine, the home of a friend of a friend and I feel that I am visiting here for a few days with my friend and we are located somewhere in the middle western states possibly. I feel like it might be Colorado because it's so hot, dry and humid without the air conditioning running inside the house. I feel in this dream too that I had come with others to come together with fellow Christians to pray for the drought in this state and others to be broken.

I open the door and immediately I am assailed by a pungent smell that burns my nostrils and it's hard to breathe. It leaves an acidy taste on my tongue. What I see reminds me of a huge raging fire that has billows of black clouds, ash and acidic smoke that burns your eyes and nose if you breathe it. Yet when I take a small step forward a little way out from the door frame, I see all this black billowing smoke and ash have seemed to have blocked out the sun from my vision covering the sky all around and now I know this is what had caused this darkness!

I could barely see in front of me and that was with the benefit of a flashlight. I realized the power failure must be somehow connected to whatever had caused all this. I began to shine my flashlight around the porch and it's railing. Everything is covered with this blackish, greyish thick coating of ash and it's still falling like dirty snow!

"Dear God, what has happened," I whispered! What shook the bed, the house? What is it Lord Jesus I asked? I began crying and as I stood there outside amongst the blackish billowing smoke, the horrid acid smell and falling ash struggling to breath and cry at the same time I heard these words spoken into my heart. "Judgment has come. All were warned! Few have listened!

Darkness has come for some, but darkness shall soon come again!” Then I awoke from this dream.

6/6/21@9:28AM At the end of August Sorrow comes Dream

I had laid back down this morning after spending time with Jesus because I was not feeling well and this is when I dreamed:

This dream was very short. I was standing at a table with a very large handle less washtub or bowl because it was symmetrically round and it had food which looked like either green zucchini or cucumbers but I couldn't tell which one definitely. The washtub was not heaping but full of this food and I am working in them quickly, fast, even ferociously like I had to get them done and get them done right now!

I did notice a window behind me because the light was coming in so if there were curtains, they were not closed. There was a vinyl type tablecloth with a floral pattern with peach, red and navy flowers with a medium blue background. It fell or draped around the table as if it were a round table and not square or rectangular even though I couldn't see the whole table.

I'm in a light blue short sleeve cotton dress with buttons down the front that are clear light blue. This dress also has a collar like a shirt type collar on it. The waist of the dress is gathered by a white half apron that's tied around it but I can see evidence of elastic in the waist of the dress. I can see that I am wearing either black or navy plain canvas tennis shoes that tie with white shoe strings.

As I am working fervently, if not ferociously yet still I hear my Jesus' sweet voice for I know it well say in a powerful voice: AT THE END OF AUGUST SORROW COMES.

This jolted me out of sleep and I remembered I had heard this same phrase over again for 3 times throughout the morning while sleeping and I checked my journal and yes, it's 3 times.

First, I was awakened by these words at 7:00 AM. The second time at 7:50 AM and the 3rd time at 8:20 AM but with the last time when I came fully awake, I heard these same words but they also appeared in large red bold block style letters: AT THE END OF AUGUST SORROW COMES.

6/8/21@1:48PM approximately

Again while sitting in the doctor's office waiting for her to come in I heard Jesus say these words again very powerful and boldly: SORROW COMES! SORROW COMES! IT COMES AT THE END OF AUGUST!

I am not sure what this means but I am trusting you Jesus. I am trusting you.

***America pulled out of Afghanistan at the end og August 2021 and many people, mostly Christians were left behind. Whole Christian churches were shot and killed. ***

Sin is the Cause Word 2/19/22 @ 3:33PM

Ephesians 2:8-9
8 For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:
9 Not of works, lest any man should boast.

A gift is given, but a choice must be made to receive this gift or to reject it.

Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause for the hand of judgment that has fallen!
Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause!
Sin that men refuse to repent of.

"But what is sin? What have I done," you ask while wiping your lips after fulfilling the lusts of your flesh!

Sin is the cause, but I have warned you of the price you will pay for not repenting! When the evil Putin finally fires upon your once great nation of America, your sins….your unrepented sins are the reason, the cause of all that you will be made to endure!

Will your sins you love so much fill your bellies when there's no food left to be found by you? What about when there's no potable water? No water suitable for you to drink? Where will your idols of your flesh be then?
What happens when everything you possessed, bought by the money you love and worship are gone?
EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!!!
Or the money itself that has no longer any value upon your world, but to burn?
Will these idols of sin comfort you then?

I said, "Repent," out of love!
I said, "Return," out of compassion and concern!
I said, "Come back and I will forgive you and wash you clean again!"

Like a spoiled child you stomped your feet...shook your head, O' people of America, not all, but most and declared out loud, "NO! We won't do it!!! We like it just like we are! No one can touch us! We will stay in our sins, because we no longer need you! We have become gods among men...among other nations!

I cried…. You laughed!
I mourned…. You danced in your sins!
I was grieved for I knew the cost you were going to have to pay if you continued in your sinful ways!
Still, you became more stiff-necked, rebellious and prideful…. if this were possible!!!!

Sin is the cause, but you O' America was built upon your knowledge of me and my great love. You know EXACTLY what sin is!

I will grieve no more over the unrepenting people whose hearts are made up to fulfill every ungodly lust of the flesh while they can!
BUT TO THOSE THE FATHER HAS GIVEN ME I SHALL CONTINUALLY EXTEND MY MERCY AND GRACE TO THEM! I SHALL SHOWER THEM WITH MY LOVE, PULLING THEM CLOSE TO ME WHILE COVERING THEM WITH MY BLOOD...MY PROTECTION!

Sin is the cause, but O' America, you as a nation knew to repent and you knew exactly what sin is. To make it easy, I will tell you! Sin is anything I would not be found doing!!! I am holy, righteous and pure as you must be too! Be ye holy as I am holy!

Now I shall strip you naked, and leave you with nothing!
Your money----Gone!
Your homes-----Gone!
Your other means of wealth----Gone!
Your positions of power-----Gone!
Your ability to study and learn-----Gone!
Your technology and advancements----Gone!
Your military prowess----Gone! I'm taking it too!
Your capability to defend yourself as a nation----Gone, because I, Jesus is what kept you safe and raised you into the great nation you had become!!!

No More!
No More!

Sin is the cause, and because you love your sins so much more than me, you shall reap the rewards of your choice...the choice your people made individually and as a nation!

I GIVE TO YOU IN PLACE OF ALL THESE RICHES AND BLESSINGS I POURED OUT ON YOU SO FREELY, THESE THINGS:
For your wealth that is now stripped from you, I replace it with abject poverty,
BUT I WILL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT PRETENDING TO BE!

Remember, I know each heart and know them all well! I cannot be deceived!!!!

For your great land of plenty she was once called, I replace it with famine, with crop failures and no potable water,
BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT JUST PRETENDING TO BE!!!

For all your love of fame and recognition you desire so much in your prideful and deceitful heart, I give you abandonment. You shall no longer be adored by most as you once were!
BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE! WHO SERVE ME FAITHFULLY IN HEART AND DEED!

And finally I shall take your freedom you love so much, and give you war, captivity and death in exchange!
BUT I SAY IT AGAIN! I SAY IT ONCE MORE, I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!

I WILL NOT ABANDON YOU MY LITTLE CHILDREN! I AM HERE FOR YOU OF FAITHFUL HEARTS AND THOSE WHO WILL STILL COME, BECAUSE YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO REJECT SIN, DENY YOUR FLESH AND CARRY MY CROSS DAILY!

FOR THESE I SHALL PERFORM WHAT YOU CALL THE MIRACULOUS FOR THEM! WHEN THEY CALL ON MY NAME IN FAITH BELIEVING, I SHALL ANSWER THEM SWIFTLY … EVEN SPEEDILY! WHEN A NEED ARISES, I SHALL SUPPLY IT IN WAYS THAT WILL BRING NO EARTHLY COMPREHENSION OF HOW IT WAS EVER POSSIBLE! I SHALL EXTEND MY EVER GENTLE HAND OF COMPASSION CONTINUALLY TO YOU MY BELOVED LITTLE CHILDREN, MY BRIDE!

BUT I SHALL ALSO EXTEND MY MAGNIFICENT POWER...MY RIGHT HAND OF POWER WHEN THE NEED ARISES!!! MAKE NO MISTAKE, I AM IN CHARGE OF ALL, AND NOTHING...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING CAN STOP ME, FOR I DO THE WILL OF THE FATHER!

SATAN CAN'T STOP ME, NOR CAN MERE MEN!!! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MY CHILDREN! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MIGHTILY!

Be ready! Be prepared for the time of the last, great harvest of souls is coming swiftly upon you, and all must be working the fields. Because if you don't, the end result is lost souls forever spending their eternity in hell, in the lake of fire that will never be quenched and torment lasts forever!!! Work the fields children! Work them now, even while you endure all these things!

Sin is the cause, and to sin...and stay in your sins is a choice that each person makes!
SIN IS YOUR CHOICE! YOUR CHOICE IS THE CAUSE!!!
NOW YOU GO INTO FULL BLOWN WAR OF FIRE, BECAUSE OF YOUR OWN CHOICE!!!

Sin is the cause, Daughter! Unrepented sins that I warned you about!!!

LITTLE CHILDREN, DO NOT FORGET THOUGH, I CAN COME AT ANY TIME, BUT YOU MUST BE PREPARED REGARDLESS. STAY PREPARED IN ME! BRACE DEEPER INTO ME!!!

Verses:
Ezekiel 18:20
20 The soul that sinneth, it shall die. The son shall not bear the iniquity of the father, neither shall the father bear the iniquity of the son: the righteousness of the righteous shall be upon him, and the wickedness of the wicked shall be upon him.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.
8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

2 Peter 2:4-14
4 For if God spared not the angels that sinned, but cast them down to hell, and delivered them into chains of darkness, to be reserved unto judgment;
5 And spared not the old world, but saved Noah the eighth person, a preacher of righteousness, bringing in the flood upon the world of the ungodly;
6 And turning the cities of Sodom and Gomorrha into ashes condemned them with an overthrow, making them an ensample unto those that after should live ungodly;
7 And delivered just Lot, vexed with the filthy conversation of the wicked:
8 (For that righteous man dwelling among them, in seeing and hearing, vexed his righteous soul from day to day with their unlawful deeds;)
9 The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptations, and to reserve the unjust unto the day of judgment to be punished:
10 But chiefly them that walk after the flesh in the lust of uncleanness, and despise government. Presumptuous are they, selfwilled, they are not afraid to speak evil of dignities.
11 Whereas angels, which are greater in power and might, bring not railing accusation against them before the Lord.
12 But these, as natural brute beasts, made to be taken and destroyed, speak evil of the things that they understand not; and shall utterly perish in their own corruption;
13 And shall receive the reward of unrighteousness, as they that count it pleasure to riot in the day time. Spots they are and blemishes, sporting themselves with their own deceivings while they feast with you;
14 Having eyes full of adultery, and that cannot cease from sin; beguiling unstable souls: an heart they have exercised with covetous practices; cursed children:

Psalms 46:1-3
1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

Philippians 4:19
19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Deuteronomy 31:8
8 And the LORD, he it is that doth go before thee; he will be with thee, he will not fail thee, neither forsake thee: fear not, neither be dismayed.

Judgment Comes to All 6/10/22@5:40pm

Judgment comes to all my daughter both good and bad. Man reaps for every deed he does, he sows and each action can either keep you close to me or separate you further. I am a God of mercy, tender mercies and of a compassionate heart of love.

I derive no pleasure from administering justice and judgment and would that all men, all women, all children would come to me. Have not I already paved the way for salvation with my torment and agony I suffered to take your place and become your sins so you could go free?

"Yes, Jesus, yes you did." I am moved by love! I am moved by prayer from earnest hearts but there comes a time when the folly of man's sins must be dealt with. For many I have removed my mercy, my grace and have replaced it with the hammer, the gavel of justice...heaven's justice.

I have left warning within the pages of my holy scriptures for those who refuse to repent, for those who choose and dare to lift their hands against that which is mine and those of my children, my anointed.

Do not think oh sinner man, oh sinner woman that because you are not struck down immediately that judgment has passed you by! I am a very patient and longsuffering God and will give you at times, in the past many, many opportunities to come to me, to renounce your sins and come follow me but time has been shortened and mercy and grace has been withdrawn from many.

I see it all!!! I see it all!!! I hear you hurl obscenities you throw so carelessly around. I hear you take my name in vain and it's NOT received lightly! Judgment comes for all!

The good and righteous in me shall be rewarded and judged by the deeds they have done since saved for their past sins have been forgiven. These are those who are truly serving me and not just professing me with their lips!

Then those who deeds are sinful and foolish shall indeed receive their just rewards as well. Some judgments shall come to fruition while on earth and the rest follows as they are cast forever in hell's eternal torment!

Justice is served by me from Heaven's courts those things that Father decrees and commands. Don't think just because I have not smitten you or struck you dead yet that you have missed the hand of judgment and continue to scoff and mock at my holiness.

Daughter, daughter, I've seen it all! I've heard it all! From the days of Noah, to the days of Lot, the sin of Jeroboam to the filth of Sodom and her sister Gomorrah and men are all the same. "God is love," they said! "Yes, I am!" "God will never punish us because he loves us!" "Yes, I love you, but you are absolutely wrong!!!"

What part of thou shalt not kill or honor thy father and mother, remember my Sabbath, do not commit adultery or covet do you not understand? Sin...sin... This is all sin, and if not repented of will destroy you from the inside out and affect all who you are connected with.

I am your God, your Creator, but I am also your holy Father and like your earthly Fathers correct their erring child or children so do I for the good of them.

Daughter. Daughter. "I'm here. Father. God, dear Jesus." Daughter, your world has reached the boiling point and it's beginning to boil over as I strike judgment upon judgment upon your once great nation and world by my righteous right arm of justice. Remember this oh foolish man, oh foolish woman once judged then you are still given ample time to repent. If this time is squandered, then judgment continues forth.

Your world is in a dark place, daughter, and your nation America's place is even darker! But you have become a stumbling block to most nations and nationalities. Your judgment is more severe than others! You shall fall before an hour has come full circle on the face of a clock.

Famine shall be instantaneously rampant, people, homeless and devastated while others shall be dead! This is your judgment upon your nation for your failure to repent after I had repeatedly warned you what is coming!

You shall be an example to the other nations as an example of a nation who forgot me their Holy God and Creator. Those who are still coming, I say come. Those who choose me or have already chosen my love, my salvation. You are mine! I shall protect those who are mine. Some I shall call home. Some I shall return for and others shall endure to the end! Those who have refused repeatedly to receive me, I say times up but for a moment.

Hear me now and hear me well. If you, oh, Sinner, man or woman stretches your hands toward my anointed ones, my prophets and children, I will step in and enforce the full judgment and extract it as ordered in the courts of heaven.

It may not be that exact moment, or even the next hour. It may not be the next day or month, possibly even the next year, but I assure you when I strike with judgment, you will know it is me who does so, and it is me, your Savior turned into Judge from which this judgment has come.

You will realize too late that I meant every word I've ever said and every word still to come. Judgment comes to all to all I say. Be careful. Be careful, because now I am stepping in position for my children as the righteous Judge doing that which they have no heart to do, nor should they.

I see the wrong they receive for my namesake. It is I, your Savior, who shall exact judgment. I will avenge my own. Vengeance belongs to me and I will right these wrongs against you my little children. Only you be still. Your award is great! Hear me, children, hear me... It will all be worth it when you finally make it home to me.

Verses

Isaiah 30:18
Romans 12:19
Deuteronomy 32:35
Matthew 12:36
Galatians 6:7
Hebrews 9:27
Psalms 105:15
Revelation 20:11-15
1 Corinthians 4:5
Romans 14:10
2 Corinthians 5:10
Romans 2:16
Romans 6:23
Psalms 9:17
Psalms 18

I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen:

My First Encounter & Heavenly Announcement from the Angel Gabriel 10-31-21@4:46am

I awoke and sat straight up in my bed and I heard, "Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Dark days ahead! Dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive! But so will Antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public."

"Dark days ahead," I say, "dark days ahead shall plague your world! Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly, leaving none a moment of respite! When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand, the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind."

"Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours." "Child it is the angel, Gabriel. Hear what he has to say." "Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt." "That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in my son's name, my son Jesus as you bound Satan hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you? Continue, Gabriel." "Yes, my Lord."

"Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and woe, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed."

"For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continued to rain down upon your world."

"You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded entered this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of Faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father." "Forgive me." "Now Daughter of Faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world."

"Daughter of Faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past he has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of Faith, then I, Gabriel Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here!"

"Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day! Today is the day of the endings' beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such things."

"Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the Great Book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest!"

“This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world.”

“Daughter of Faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival Daughter of Faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of the Lord, for I only speak what he tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!” “I understand.”

“The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world.”

“You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the lamb has not returned to claim his bride before this, then the war would begin when he returns.”

“Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets. Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years.”

“Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, we can.”

“The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as Antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last.”

“The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of Faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of Satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, Daughter of Faith.”

“Hear me now! Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world’s time.”

“What of the peace covenant Gabriel?” “The Peace Treaty is already here. Daughter of Faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man of sin’s false prophet.” “How can these things be?” “Take down my words, Daughter of Faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the holy Lamb’s name, Jesus to not be deceived.” “I'm sorry.” “Don't be now listen and heed!”

“The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as Antichrist, pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. Nowhere you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else, during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!”

“The Covenant when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it goes fully into effect.” “I'm not understanding! Please forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation, or when it goes into

effect, because some things happen immediately, while other things take a few months, days or years?" "When it goes into effectiveness." "I understand Gabriel."

"May I ask then how does the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?" "This is true Daughter of Faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world."

"Daughter of Faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man's judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and ungodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass."

"The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the Holy Lamb's, return if you're in war already, will take place, but it's only a temporary ending. A cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it's a worldwide event." But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction."

"The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end, you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the holy Father."

"Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in an aid your nation of America, once she repents fully and will even aid in, driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now!"

"Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you, some who make up for a time, the Lamb's holy remnant!"

"Daughter of Faith, you have been given this title from the Father, because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this Daughter of Faith. Know this and hear me well. It starts today! It all starts today."

"I am sent from the Holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It does not mean he will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb, for this shall continue as long as you desire it to."

"There is a system of order created by the holy Father. This is the official declaration given this day that all he has spoken to you all these many months, the ending of the beginning starts today!" "I understand Gabriel."

"May I ask a question, Gabriel?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith." "Why wasn't I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God, and in the days of the Bible Times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you, whichever it may be?"

"It is both Daughter of Faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the Holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were, but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was

Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence, but he was not struck down by either."

"Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It's not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me."

"Daughter of Faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, Daughter of Faith that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your Holy King!"

"Daughter, faith. I'll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today! The end, but the beginning of the end as well. Daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb. who is risen named Jesus!"

I feel his holy presence depart, this Angel named Gabriel, and I'm stunned and I'm sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that he loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.

Verses

Amos 3:7
Daniel 9:27
Revelation 6:12-17
Revelation 8-11
Revelation 13

Discernment and Warning Word 5-9-22@11:19AM

My little children although the battle is fiercely raging in your lives, now is not the time for you to slack up in your seeking me. The destroyer has been released and the souls of many you love now hangs in the balance.

Fall on your faces in earnest prayer and continue to seek me. When you pray, when you ask, then I am able to step into your situation, your lives on behalf of your earnest prayers through my name, Jesus. Do not let weariness overtake you. There will be a time for my people to rest. Now is not the time.

Rise up and fight! Raise your swords and swing hard, and I shall be your aim, the force behind each blow you strike at the enemy's forces. I fight with my children! I fight for my children... for all those whose lives are pleasing to me and of godliness.

Your enemy is subtle, crafty, wise in the ways of flattery and deceit! Be careful, lest you entertain the wrong kind of angel, a fallen angel, a demon unaware. This is why my discernment, my holy discernment, given to you by my Holy Spirit is vital. I say, it is vital for my children. It is how you can recognize my voice from the voice of the deceiver, the imitator. My sheep, my true sheep, know my voice.

What is godly discernment some may ask? It is knowing my Holy Scriptures so that you can discern or tell the difference between something that is of me, something that is right between something that is evil, which will be almost perfectly right.... but not quite! Arm yourself by studying my word. Place it within your heart and at the needed moment in time, my Holy Spirit shall bring it forth out of you like the living waters they are!

Many reject my words of warning through my prophets, prophetesses, servants and maid servants because they do not like the message, the message of warning being given out! Tell me foolish children would a loving father or loving Savior when they know danger is coming not give warning to those they love?

And for those who do hear my warnings, but have already through your own mind’s calculations believe you still have time, I say this. You have not sought me in your secret closet of prayer in your own time and have taken this man's word, or that woman’s word, then built your very own preconceived time when all these things shall come from pieces of warning, I have sent in times past.

Oh, little children, I am not finished with sending my warnings and now because my warnings do not fit your timeline, you cast them aside as worthless.

NOTHING...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING I SAY IS WORTHLESS!!!

There are still many pieces yet to come down out of the heavens, and when they reach your earth, they will fit snugly into their proper places in my timeline, not yours!!!

Hear me now both foolish and wise people. War is coming to America! You will not be given additional time! Your time is up! It is over! Get on your knees and pray for your lost...all the lost!

And for those who are still waiting for those things to occur in their timeline, you will still be here on Earth after I have come for my true bride. Because if you had earnestly sought me for the truth, and not with your preconceived made-up minds which made your prayers worthless, then you would have listened to my Holy Spirit.

My bride, hear me now!!! Hear me, well!!!

I AM COMING!!!! I DON'T KNOW THE HOUR, BUT I KNOW THE SEASON AND THE SEASON IS NOW!

And yes, my little Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as I have told you often, I do know the week of when I shall come, and it is soon! So very soon...

So, my lovely, lovely bride, I am waiting, even ever so patiently for Father to say, "Go Son, go now," and when he does, I shall come within a twinkling of an eye and with my angels, and with the trumpet sounding, take you out of this wicked, evil world as I have promised.

So, fight children! Fight! Fight for your lost! All the lost while you can and pray for those who are left behind as they face the releasing of our wrath upon your world after the man of sin is allowed his seven-year reign of terror. I love you, my sweet children. I love you.

<u>Verses</u>

1 Corinthians 2:14
1 Corinthians 15:51-52
Hebrews 5:14
Ephesians 5:6-10

The Cobra Vision 9-16-21 @ 9:06PM

I was washing the dishes and I began seeing a vision of a huge, monstrous size snake, but its color is like none I have seen before. It has the coloring of Turmeric powder, which is a little darker than the color of yellow mustard. It has turned its head toward me, for I am still seeing it! I see that it is a cobra and the underneath of its belly is like the color of sandstone. It is coiled up, and its tongue is non-stop flickering in and then out of its mouth repeatedly. It's beginning to uncoil, and now it's slithering to the left direction.

I see there is dirt beneath it and I know it's a desert region, but it is not sand it is crawling upon! Then I realize this snake is in the desert or from the desert somewhere. I keep hearing the word "Taliban" which is a known terrorist group from Iran or Iraq. I don't know where the snake is heading, but it's large enough to swallow a country.

"What does this mean, Jesus? Help me understand where the snake is going and what it's going to do, because I feel this is a very evil snake!" "It is indeed Child, it is indeed." "What does it mean, Sweet Jesus?" I can no longer see its full body, but only tail as it's slithering out of sight.

When I first saw it, it was just sitting there coiled up with its tongue flickering and its eyes appeared hazy and cloudy; glazed over by something, but then its eyes become dilated then they cleared. Then it began to uncoil. I see now that its forked tongue is the color green, like a Kelly green, but the brightness of the color has been removed, which has left it looking very dull.

It has stopped, and I am seeing its whole body again. It has now raised up and as he stands, I see his body casts its shadow upon a location, but this location is in the shadow. I can't see it yet. So, I am praying some more. This snake I feel is a demon.

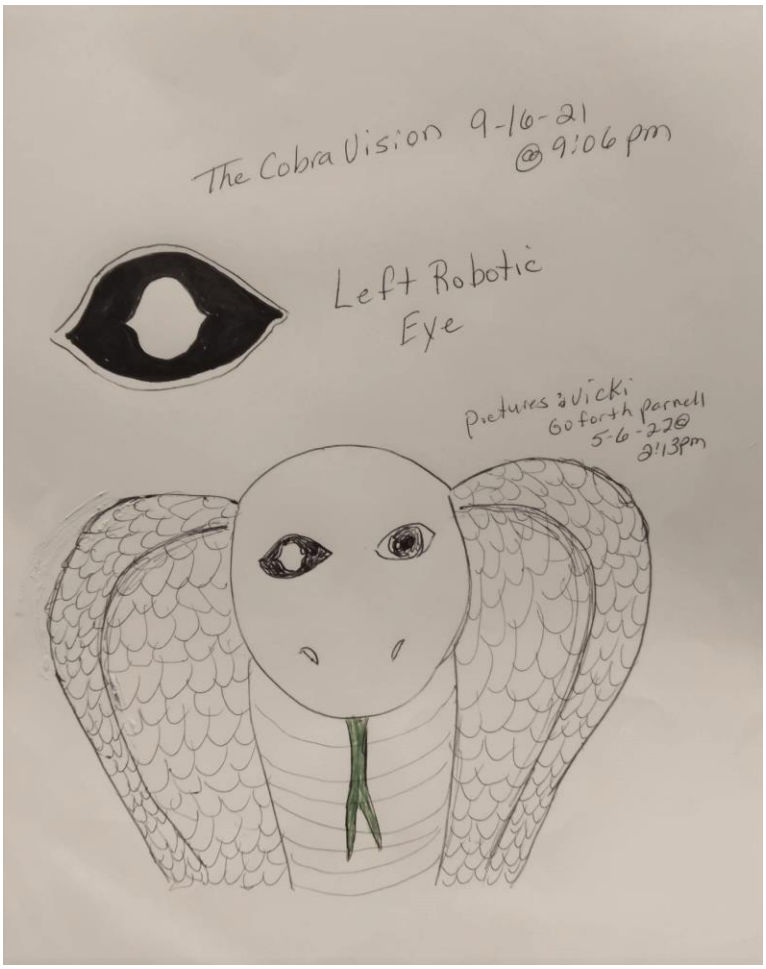
I see its eyes again, and the left one is solid black with white for the pupil, but in a strange shape. I will have to draw it. This I see and know is a robotic eye. I feel it's somehow linked to the AI, possibly. It is not Iran or Iraq, but it's where Antichrist is from. I feel, I am seeing his rise to power.

The robotic eye represents or identifies him as the snake, as you have told me he has had or will have bio-enhancements! I feel this eye which looks like a robotic eye is showing how he has allowed himself to be linked directly to the AI system so that he can control it. Plus, control other things like his coming image to be worshiped by the whole earth by those not sealed by your mark Father God.

"But what does the Taliban have to do with all these things?" "They shall join him, Daughter, and be some of his fiercest fighters. The location you saw that was shadow covered over by him was not just one location, but your whole world. He has all but risen Child. All but risen Daughter."

Verses

Amos 3:7
Daniel 7:7-8
Revelation 13


The Cobra Vision 9-16-21
@ 9:06 pm
Left Robotic
Eye
Pictures by Vicki
Go forth parnell
5-6-22@
2:13pm

5/3/22@6:10PM When I Strike, I Move...The Destroyer Strikes and Moves Word

On 4/29/22 I was given a word to share to the Burning Bride Ministires Fellowship platforms that said this. “It's a black day in your world tomorrow.”

On the next day, during the word “Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM” Jesus gave the rest of the warning to me to share with all. This warning is “It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!” Since this time there has been multiple occurrences that my lovely Jesus has given warning to me relating to this event and now, I have been instructed by the Holy Spirit it’s time to share these journal entries.

This word is a combination of small entries and larger ones, but they are pertaining to the same warning. Please pray about all these things in Jesus’ name.

4-30-22@8:39PM
“You’re grieved Holy Spirit!”
“I am Daughter of Fatih, of Grace and of Mercy!”
“I feel a heaviness, a great heaviness!”
“It is the presence of the destroyer. He has arrived!”
“What does this mean for us Jesus?”
“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it means death! Death for many, many people.”

4-30-22@10:11PM
A weeping and wailing for what is to come. Yes, children, yes. This is what I call you to do. Weep for your lost. Travail for the lost. Cry out! Cry out now!
The destroyer has come...has come! Death is here!

But my children, those who trust me, my blood is enough to protect you. Apply my blood to your heart always and let me protect you my little children. I am no respect of person. I protected my children of Israel; I shall surely protect those engrafted too and I do so out of love.

Cry aloud! Cry aloud! Weep and wail for those who still stubbornly refuse to return to me for I strike! My aim is true! But all things I do, I do out of love for all.

4-30-22@10:25PM
I strike! I strike! I strike true at the heart of sinners! It’s time to grieve! It’s time to cry! Cry out loud! Run through the streets with wailing. Lay aside your gay apparel and put on sackcloth and ashes. Come to me in weeping and wailing in repentance of heart. Judgment has come! All that I have warned you about has now come to reside on your earth no longer just birthed in the spirit realm.

I was awakened repeatedly on this morning by my lovely Jesus with these words that continued throughout the whole day of May 2, 2022.

5-2-22@2:05AM
“I strike! I strike true! It has begun!”
“What has begun Lord Jesus?”

“The axe...the axe strikes! It strikes true. The axe has been laid to the root and has begun in its striking. I strike! I strike true! The destroyer takes his place on front stage Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy! I strike! I strike!

5-2-22@3:45AM
I strike! I strike Daughter! I strike!
It has begun! It has begun!
Death waits for no one!
The destroyer has come riding on a pale horse no longer restrained by the Father’s strong hand.
I move...he moves! I strike...he strikes. It has begun.

5-2-22@4:45AM
I strike!
My arm is true!
I strike all!
My strike is true!
A time...A sequence...A releasing...A beginning!
I strike Daughter this night, this day!
I strike true!

5-2-22@5:45AM
Daughter, Daughter, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike true!
The destroyer has come! He has indeed arrived!
The bidding of the Father he does at my command!
I strike! I move and my bidding he does!
I do my Father’s will.
The destroyer has come!
Judgment has come!
The destroyer has arrived.
Weep my children! The time of Rachel’s sorrow is upon you.
I strike!
I strike, but Daughter, Daughter, Daughter, I warned! I warned! I warned!
I strike now!
I strike true and so does the destroyer at my command, because I do my Father’s will!

5-2-22@6:45AM
Daughter, I strike!
My aim is true!
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy I strike!
My aim...oh my daughter is true!
The sequence has been set in order this night, this day as I strike!
My hand of power and might has been displayed this night, this day as I strike.

I move Daughter, I move!
As I move, the destroyer moves.
As I strike, he does so strike, because I command all at the orders of my Father.

All power has been given unto me. I am his most beloved Son.

A sequence, a timing has been implemented, set aside and called forth by me at the Father's command. My people, when I told of the “suddenlies” had come, began foolishly looking for great events that would astound your world. My daughter, this is foolishness! It is the small things that can eat away at the foundation of a structure causing it at the proper ordained moment in time to fall.

These “suddenlies” are like the small foxes that spoil the vine, but unlike the small foxes, my “suddenlies” shall only increase in size as they get mightier and mightier, at my command. I do the will of my Father! This is his will! His righteous judgment! Our righteous judgment, for the many sins that the people of your once great nation and world has embraced so willingly to your hearts, and refuses to repent of even though the destructions of sin on your world has caused the judgments upon all!

Time has no meaning when applied to the things of heaven. Time exists because it was created by Father's command and by my hands. Now time has ended! The hourglass of time is no more, and no more shall be given to the people of your earth. This Earth shall pass away because even its very soil is tainted from man’s sins with much of it being diseased.

Little daughter, the hammer of judgment, has fallen hard against your world and nation.

The sword has been unsheathed!
Famine has been released of both famine of food, famine of drink and famine, great famine of my true holy word!
Destruction has been released!
Pestilence have been released!
Diseases have been released!
War has been released!
Demon aliens have been released!
The rise of the Antichrist and his false prophet and new world order has been released!
And the destroyer has been released!

A time of great wailing as Rachel is called to weep for her children, her lost children.

“But what is this striking at each time you woke me up, sweet Jesus? Please give me knowledge and understanding of these things.... your knowledge and your understanding if it's something you want or need me to know.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is needful for you to know and understand for this holy call I have placed upon your life. Each time I woke you up announcing to you, “I strike. My aim is true,” a judgment’s sentence was commanded to be carried out by my command to the destroyer. It is my bidding he does, because I am doing the will of my father, your Holy Father, my beloved daughter.”

“Thank you.” “You are welcome, my beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.

5-2-22@7:45AM
I strike!
I strike!
I strike!
My aim is true!
I strike true!
My strike is just!
My aim is true!
I strike!

The Destroyer has come!
I strike and he strikes!

Run, wail, weep!
Cover your heads with ashes and rend your hearts!
Adorn yourself with sackcloth, for that which was is no more!
A time of lamenting!
A time to cry out for your lost!
A time to weep for all lost souls of your wicked world!
I strike!
I strike true!
My aim is true, but so is my love!

These judgments are done in love!
No pleasure is taken from the ordering and administering of justice, but it must be done!
So, I strike!
I strike true!
My aim is true!
My hand is steady, swift and sure, and so is the destroyer's who strikes when I strike!!!
The destroyer has come!
He is here!
He is released upon your world with no restraint except what I command for I do my Father's commands! His will is mine. We are the same, yet we are separate.

5-2-22@10:00AM
I strike daughter!
I strike!
I strike true, because my aim is true and my heart is pure!
I strike in the power of my righteousness!
I strike sure!
When I move, when I strike then so does the destroyer in his appointed times.

5-2-22@5:15PM
I'm walking to my bedroom and my eyes fall upon my alarm clock. It's 5:15. I hear you, my lovely Jesus. I hear you now say:

I strike!
I strike true!
My ways are just, righteous and holy.
I'm praying my lovely Jesus. I'm praying in your name.

5-2-22@9:15PM
“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike!
I strike the earth and with each strike, so does the destroyer at the appointed time.”
“Jesus, I'm praying.”

5-2-22@10:15PM
I strike daughter!
I strike true!
My aim is sure!
I strike daughter!
I strike!

5-2-22@11:45PM
“Daughter of Faith... Of Mercy... and Grace... I strike!!!
“I know my love. I know, but it breaks my heart.”
“I know, dear daughter, I know.”
“I love you, Jesus.”
“I love you too, my little sweet daughter.”

Verses

John 10:30
Jeremiah 10:10
Jeremiah 11:11
Jeremiah 12:12
Psalms 78:49-50
1 Chronicles 21:15-16
Hebrews 13:5
Psalms 32:7
Psalms 18:30
Psalms 59:16
Isaiah 26:20-21
Psalms 91

2-4-22 @ 3:39AM through 3/22/22 A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a reoccurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was last night 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dreamed disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there is secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast.

We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured.

This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table.

As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice?

“Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There’s no way with all that is going on that we can get to them!” “You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening,” I said angrily. “No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It’s like the hand of God himself has been behind each one!

Then I heard a voice in my dream say, "Those who have stored up their treasures and don’t know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?”

The scene changed!

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it’s not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don’t really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, “A season of cold has begun. A time of prolong winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!”

I don’t know if any other parts of the word are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it’s so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have not shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces. Then the scene changes again:

NEXT SCENE:

It is a time when we, America is already fighting hard our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I’m not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream.

It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus’ return, I’m not sure at this point yet!

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there

were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances.

Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick.

Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!"

This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge.

There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too.

The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win.

It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes.

It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed. Then my dreamed changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself in an unknown land so I ask my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees.

I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There are no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they enter into the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There are many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continue towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen.

That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each have a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dress as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an alter that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located at. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worship these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry.

I felt these poor people are being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although, I didn't see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them. The scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down.

I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I draw closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself began to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously.

It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same color touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with is golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there is a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp!

There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019! "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice!

His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!"

I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster.

He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends!

All of a sudden, he looks directly at me and his eyes narrow into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me

when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, “It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest’s delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor.

“Jesus, Jesus, help me,” I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop his laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. “You dare speak that name in “MY” throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!”

“Stand your ground,” I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! “Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There’s still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood’s covering!

The sound of my lovely Jesus’ voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne!

“O’ man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet! You can’t touch me unless my God, let’s down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I’m covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago!

At the mention of Jesus’ blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, “Don’t say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!”

“Jesus…. Jesus...Jesus...Jesus...JESUS,” I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. “Master...Father,” I heard him cry out, “help me,” and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry our almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus!

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow-white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, “Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight.”

I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realize there are tears in my eyes! I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrender his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God’s love and Jesus’ eternal gift of Salvation.

“Please Jesus, take me out of here!” The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus’ presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, “Father, help me,” but no help has come for him.

With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus’ left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. “Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land.”

“Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation’s only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation’s people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it’s about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before!”

“I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand!!!”

Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven’t seen in the first times you were given this dream. Then the scene changes.

SCENE CHANGES:

I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group’s flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there’s no clean water to bath in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuff of hair here and there. I notice many of the people’s flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There is other sickness I can tell, but I’m not sure what they are. Some of these people’s skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman’s stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving!

“Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them,” I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words “radiation poisoning” above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation’s soil and in our water sources.

I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realize I see no more Christians...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in

China with the Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed!

My heart is broke! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.”

There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. These with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccine’s that has mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!”

“But how did Antichrist’s mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn’t see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn’t. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done!”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked not sure if I really wanted to know myself?

“Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. The he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn’t realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That’s horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?”

“I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see,” I asked a little wearily? He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more! I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don’t know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, “Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two-holy witness of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of

God." "Woah," I thought to myself, "this can't be good and I feel it's going to be worse than what I have already seen before!" I was right!

I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don't know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land is reminding me a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time!

"No, no Jesus, please no," I wailed out loud. "Daughter of Faith your nation's people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17&18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true, because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form."

"Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch." "Must I, Jesus," I asked in a trembling voice? I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly.

After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come!

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there's about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sense something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, "KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it's his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, "No more! Now it's my time to take care of this business once and for all."

Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... "fire," all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don't know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 year and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundations is made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breath taking. It's gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus' holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, "Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!" And then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 9:17
17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Luke 12:16-21
16 And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:
17 And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?
18 And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.
19 And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.
20 But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?
21 So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

1 Timothy 2:3-4
3 For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour;
4 Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

John 16:33
33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

1 John 5:4-6, 19
4 For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.
5 Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?
6 This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth.

19 And we know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness.

Revelation 13:7
7 And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

Revelation 18:23
23 And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.

Jeremiah 51:29, 37, 43
29 And the land shall tremble and sorrow: for every purpose of the LORD shall be performed against Babylon, to make the land of Babylon a desolation without an inhabitant.

37 And Babylon shall become heaps, a dwelling place for dragons, an astonishment, and an hissing, without an inhabitant.

43 Her cities are a desolation, a dry land, and a wilderness, a land wherein no man dwelleth, neither doth any son of man pass thereby.

Psalms 75:7-8
7 But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.
8 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. Lamentations 4:10

10 The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people.

2. 2 Kings 6:25-30
25 And there was a great famine in Samaria: and, behold, they besieged it, until an ass's head was sold for fourscore pieces of silver, and the fourth part of a cab of dove's dung for five pieces of silver.
26 And as the king of Israel was passing by upon the wall, there cried a woman unto him, saying, Help, my lord, O king.
27 And he said, If the Lord do not help thee, whence shall I help thee? out of the barnfloor, or out of the winepress?
28 And the king said unto her, What aileth thee? And she answered, This woman said unto me, Give thy son, that we may eat him to day, and we will eat my son tomorrow.
29 So we boiled my son, and did eat him: and I said unto her on the next day, Give thy son, that we may eat him: and she hath hid her son. 30 And it came to pass, when the king heard the words of the woman, that he rent his clothes; and he passed by upon the wall, and the people looked, and, behold, he had sackcloth within upon his flesh.

3. Ezekiel 5:10

10 Therefore the fathers shall eat the sons in the midst of thee, and the sons shall eat their fathers; and I will execute judgments in thee, and the whole remnant of thee will I scatter into all the winds.

4. Leviticus 26:29

29 And ye shall eat the flesh of your sons, and the flesh of your daughters shall ye eat.

Lamentation 2:20

20 Behold, O Lord, and consider to whom thou hast done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, and children of a span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?

5. Deuteronomy 28:53-58

53 And thou shalt eat the fruit of thine own body, the flesh of thy sons and of thy daughters, which the Lord thy God hath given thee, in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee:

54 So that the man that is tender among you, and very delicate, his eye shall be evil toward his brother, and toward the wife of his bosom, and toward the remnant of his children which he shall leave:
55 So that he will not give to any of them of the flesh of his children whom he shall eat: because he hath nothing left him in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee in all thy gates.
56 The tender and delicate woman among you, which would not adventure to set the sole of her foot upon the ground for delicateness and tenderness, her eye shall be evil toward the husband of her bosom, and toward her son, and toward her daughter,
57 And toward her young one that cometh out from between her feet, and toward her children which she shall bear: for she shall eat them for want of all things secretly in the siege and straitness, wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee in thy gates.
58 If thou wilt not observe to do all the words of this law that are written in this book, that thou mayest fear this glorious and fearful name, The Lord Thy God;

6. Jeremiah 19:9

9 And I will cause them to eat the flesh of their sons and the flesh of their daughters, and they shall eat every one the flesh of his friend in the siege and straitness, wherewith their enemies, and they that seek their lives, shall straiten them.

7. Micah 3:1-3

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?
2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;
3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh within the caldron.

8. Isaiah 9:19-20

19 Through the wrath of the LORD of hosts is the land darkened, and the people shall be as the fuel of the fire: no man shall spare his brother.
20 And he shall snatch on the right hand, and be hungry; and he shall eat on the left hand, and they shall not be satisfied: they shall eat every man the flesh of his own arm:

Prophetic Dreams, Visions and Words from My Lovely Jesus! Concerning Antichrist

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9/7/19 @ 2:42 AM The Antichrist Dream

(With my following conversation with Jesus)

I awoke out of my sleep with a jolt. I had been dreaming about Antichrist and his rise to power but I cannot recall the dream. All that I remember is the feeling that this man held himself in such high regard with absolutely no regard for the lives of others. He is a cruel, wicked man whose cruelty will be well hidden until he has already been in his position of power. He has a deep seeded hatred for all people, all mankind, with very little regard for the sanctity of life. His hatred for the Jewish people and God's elect few will consume him like an uncontrollable raging fire spreading wildly out of control…….

The only other things I can recall if I am remembering correctly is he has dark or black hair and he was wearing a grey silk business suit while riding in an open black car like a convertible with the top down. More like a limousine or maybe even one of the older cars from past years but I really think it was a limousine but with a convertible type top that was down. Do they even make limousines like this? Not sure but I will research it later. He was riding down the street waving his white gloved right hand as if he was waving into a great crowd, a multitude of people and I feel he had just won the vote that makes him Supreme Ruler of the world. You would think that a man of his stature would ride behind some form of bulletproof glass, after all he was being hailed as the savior of this world but he did not.

Antichrist was fearless, openly belligerent to some extent to these people who adored him and there were pieces of small colorful confetti falling from the sky. It was a time of great celebration upon the face of the earth while men proclaimed the glories of this man as the new savior of the world. I awoke with such a feeling of dread and strange foreboding that my body responded sluggishly and very heavily as I struggled to come to terms with the sincerity of this vivid yet fading dream. "It's coming Lord Jesus, it's very soon upon us."

If I recall correctly the color of his skin would be olive or tan but I could barely see the skin from between the edge of the bottom of his white gloves to where his coat sleeve of his suit met and a very small portion of his neck. I can remember him smiling as he cursed the people under his breath during this whole procession but the rest of his facial features were blurred like they had been smudged or blotted out. "Dear Jesus time is passing by so quickly and Antichrist is upon us. Judgement is upon us. Your returning is upon us."

"Yes, my Child the sands of time are quickly filling up the hourglass of time. These events are at hand and time as you know it will become no more. Eternity waits around the corner for each and every soul upon earth. A time, a time of great mourning, great destruction will soon be upon the face of the earth as Antichrist soon takes his place as Supreme Ruler of the earth. He will be Lucifer's puppet up until the time he will be struck down to death itself but clearly the fatal blow will miraculously heal which will actually be caused by Satan himself possessing this man. He will give power unto Antichrist to sway and seduce those people who remained undecided to whom they should serve God or him.

His false prophet shall perform great deeds, great wonders from the skies as he calls forth fire down imitating the power called forth by My two witnesses that will be plaguing the earth with their proclamations continually being brought forth that Jesus Christ is Lord and true

Savior of this world. Write child. Do not hesitate to write what I show unto you. What I am revealing unto you for the time is at hand and quickly upon you. The earth has very little precious time before this great judgment will take place after Father God steps off of the Mercy Seat and unto the Throne of Judgement allowing the rise of this so-called benevolent man. He will be wicked to the core, the very embodiment of sin will he become. He will wear his depravity like a valiant medal that's been pinned upon his chest for an act of performing bravery. He will be no lover of woman-kind but will burn with the lust of his own kind leading his followers down the path of debauchery and illicit actions performing vile ungodly acts un-thinkable by man.

His brilliance in tactics of war will be declared throughout the earth as he turns from the position of this world's savior unto that of conquering king who sets out to conquer all that is beneath him. His reign of terror will spread forth across the earth and his arrogancy will reach a new high as he claims himself to be God the Creator. Division and widespread confusion will spread rapidly across the earth at his self-proclamation of lordship dividing the loyalty of those in power beneath him which will send Antichrist into an infernal, uncontrollable rage which causes the destruction of many, many people."

"But how Jesus?" "Antichrist's hatred for mankind, my beloved creation will spring forth with such fury that he will call forth the destruction of his own people. Those who serve him! Those people whose loyalties are in question. He will oppress the poor, the needy, the sick, the dying, the Jews and the Christians openly and defiantly. All the while, before and during his reign of terror, terror upon the face of the earth like never seen before, My Father God, Jehovah is His name will still be bringing forth judgement after judgement upon the earth letting mankind and Antichrist know that ultimately Jehovah God My Father is still in control and has never been out of control of the happenings upon the earth.

Mankind will face the full wrath of nature unleashed upon the earth as she brings forth one destructive storm after another yet while refraining to cast forth her rain amongst many places aiding in the rise of famine, plagues and diseases, plagues that will spread across the face of the earth. Plagues and diseases that are different from those brought forth from man lying with his own kind turning away from the natural use of his body ordained by Father God. Famine will abound sorely across the earth as many of crops continue to fail brought on by disease to crops, lack of rain upon the fields, storms ravaging across the earth and through man's tampering with the genetics of that which I had already made perfect unto man.

Murder will abound for man will give no thought to the breath of God given unto man but will treat each other like vagabonds or even rapid dogs that turn upon each other as they begin ripping and tearing each other into pieces. Death will run rampant throughout the people through murders, suicides, genocide, famine and disease. It will be a harsh life for my people, for all people because very few will hold onto the luxuries of New Babylon, Anti Christ's kingdom. Death will run rampant across his kingdom, the earth except for a month times five period where death will not be found by all who seek him."

"O' Lord, have mercy. Have mercy Jesus!" "The time for mercy, for grace will be passed from off the earth. Very few will be called unto repentance but those few will be stout of heart, brave as lions as they face Antichrist and his armies face to face as they continually fight against Antichrist's tyranny as they proclaim the glorious gospel to the few remaining souls upon the earth who still had not chosen Antichrist as their savior.

Perilous times are coming Child perilous times like never seen before. As men ‘s hearts grow colder and colder, judgement is getting closer and closer, and the time of judgement will not be stopped. It must be brought forth. The wages of sin must be brought forth. Mankind has been found weighed in the balance and is found wanting. The stench of his sins for too long has come before Us into the Holy of Holies.” “I’m so sorry God. Forgive us God. Be merciful unto us your creation.” “The time of mercy is quickly fading away. The call for repentance will soon be limited to a select few which will be those who My Father has given Me. Who He has chosen. Time waits for no one. She will not stand still unless I give the command. A time of great depression, of great wailing and lamentations is coming across this land, this earth. I have heard the earth’s groanings under the weight of man’s sins as hell enlarges itself beneath.”

4/10/21@5:47AM Dream of a Wicked, Evil Man

I have been holding this dream back for months now until Holy Spirit led me to type it up. This dream is not for the faint of heart and has some graphic details, so please earnestly pray about these dreams and things still to come. When I sought the Lord Jesus about including so much detail because I wanted to leave some of it out, this is what he said to me: "Do not sugar coat it. My people need to get a grip on reality… of what's coming and be prepared. I have raised up warriors, not a cowardly people!" These things leave me heavy hearted at times, but I am a watchman. I must cry out the warning, yet I will take joy in my Jesus somehow while I do! Stay under the blood of Jesus always, for in him, you will find everything you will ever need or truly desire!

I dreamed of a man. A man of great power! A man of many miracles! A man shrouded in mystery for I could not see his features whether he was young or old, but I knew he was a man! This man had the power that you, God, had given unto Elijah the prophet to call down fire from heaven. He had the power to heal or to cause sickness, diseases to come upon one's flesh! He appeared somehow as if wearing a robe or loose garment of some sort, but the color I cannot tell. I cannot see it. I see him clearly, yet I do not because it is as if I am being prevented from seeing his identity! Furthermore, I feel he is a man of great power at this time of his life in our history, for this is a dream of "Now!" I somehow know but "Now" still being, yet to come, so he is already alive upon our world. When he speaks, his words are as honey…honey dripping and laced with arsenic poison.

In this dream, I am standing in an open area below a rather large, tall building. There are many, many people here as well, yet somehow, we have been allowed to gather with our masks and our social distancing protocol. I noticed a large balcony when I looked upon this building, and a man of great power had come out of a large door. He entered the balcony with two men accompanying him on each side. The two men were burly in dark blue suits not quite as dark as the color navy, and each wore a pair of dark lenses, black sunglasses. They had a clear, whitish colored coiled wiring by their right ear, so I feel they are earpieces of some sort. Both these men were dark headed, clean-shaven and of an olive or tan complexion. High dollar black shoes that shined like patent leather, they both too appeared to be wearing. Also, each wore a rather large silver and black Rolex watch, but they were more than just watches because I seemed to know they were actually some sort of minicomputer. They were each standing behind this mysterious, unknown man with their feet spread apart and hands clapped together in front of them. I saw no weapons like guns or knives, but I felt like they had some type of weapon in their wristwatches, these mini computers!

Now the man still shrouded in darkness to my eyes has begun stepping forward to the edge, the front of the balcony, and he begins to speak. As he begins speaking, some people in the crowd almost immediately become affected by his voice and are "oohing" and "ahhing" as their bodies begin swaying. I see his features partially at times because I now see his mouth and protruding from it is the forked tongue of a serpent. His voice and words seemed to put many people under some sort of spell…his spell because I have no other words to describe what I am seeing.

Why I am even here in this crowd I do not know, but I am standing to the left side of a broad, flat asphalt or concrete area! I can't tell for sure which it is, but it has the hardness of being man made from the feel of it beneath my feet? There was a group of about seven or eight people who were closest to me. They had been talking harshly against this man, but the moment this man in the middle of the balcony began speaking, they had become mesmerized by his

words. Bedazzled by his voice, but to me, it was like the sound of the screeching of fingernails that were being dragged slowly across a chalkboard. I hear Holy Spirit say to me, “See how those not saved are easily deceived. Jesus' blood and his gift of salvation is all that shall keep you if you live during this time of great deception,” and these words he spoke inside my mind within my spirit!

Not everyone, though, was instantly mesmerized! I believe this evil wicked man did this on purpose so that he could make an open example out of some because out of nowhere to my right came a TV cameraman who was recording everything! Apparently, I was wearing a baseball cap because as soon as I saw this cameraman in this dream I reached up and pulled it down over my eyes. Then I pulled the collar of my jacket or shirt, whichever one I am wearing, close around my face. Apparently, I do not want to be seen or noticed!

There is a group of boisterous people, very boisterous, who had not fallen under this mesmerized state of influence by this wicked man! It appeared to be a group of two women and four men. It was like this master manipulator, this man who could manipulate and control men's senses, minds and possible actions was able to select who he was deceiving and who he was not. What he is talking about, I know, is the great deception of the people coming together under one body! All people under one religious' body, in unity, but it's not a worship of all religions as I once thought it would be, but the worship of one man. It may have started out to unite all religions, but that time I know has now passed. This one man he talked about that we needed to all worship because he is the “savior” of our world, I know is the man of sin called Antichrist! This evil, wicked man I now know is Antichrist's false prophet!

As he spoke, he raised his arms up into the air with some type of stick or staff in his right hand! He then proclaimed in a loud voice, “Anyone who doesn't worship our beloved supreme ruler then they are not only an enemy of their state or country but of our world!!! No form of religion will be allowed or be tolerated except for this one united religion of our world that has been built around our benevolent supreme ruler!” As the man is speaking, I saw the inside of his robe or cape for I cannot tell which it is, but the inside color is a bright, blood-red! The details of his clothing beneath are blurred, but they appeared to be a light color. I know for some reason Lord Jesus, you do not need me to know the identity of this evil, wicked man at this very moment but who I know now beyond all doubt is indeed the beast's, Antichrist's false prophet.

Again, he speaks from the great balcony, his voice heard by all, yet I saw no microphones around him! And then the boisterous crowd of people became louder! Much, much louder, and they openly objected to all the wicked man was saying! I can see the man's eyes now, and they're like great pits of fire! Not holy and righteous pure eyes like that of my beloved Jesus' eyes but filled with fire from the pits of hell!!! This man is demon possessed, I feel, by many demons and his eyes began to blaze as he gazed upon this crowd of boisterous people made up of four men and two women! All the while the cameraman was still filming, and he smirked then grinned maliciously with his forked tongue somehow hanging out from his yellowish nasty teeth!!! I know in this dream his tongue only appeared to me like this because I am a true believer of Jesus Christ and at times I can see into the spiritual realm!

The wicked man, this false prophet, takes his staff and pointed it at a dark-haired man in this boisterous crowd who was the loudest, the most outspoken of them all. Then he thrusts his staff in the air toward his right which would be my left from where I am standing and watching and throws the man about fifty feet, and he hits the ground hard! The man laid crumpled upon the ground! One of the women started screaming and began running towards the downed man along with two of the men, but he, the evil false prophet, again raises his staff! The three people who were immediately flung high into the air were frozen, suspended for all to see.

The people in the crowds I could see were stunned, mesmerized and unable to move as an

eerie silence fell upon this area below the balcony where I was standing! I watched in horror while still holding these people in midair, he dropped the woman to the ground for they had been suspended in the air around twenty to thirty feet. She hits the ground hard while he continued to hold the two men suspended in the air!

He laughed. This wicked, evil, so evil demon possessed man laughed! He laughed an evil laugh and spoke as poisoned honey dropped from his mouth and forked tongue! "All who oppose our beloved supreme ruler and dare denounce his right as the savior of our world shall pay a heavy price! All who resist his rule as our king, our leader, and fail to worship him will be made to pay dearly! And if you refuse to be part of our perfect society by refusing to take our supreme ruler's mark, this could very well be your fate, if not worse!"

"As the false prophet spoke, the woman who had been dropped from the air let out a blood- curdling shriek because she was now covered from head to toe with leprosy! But this leprosy when it was called upon her came with her flesh already eaten away in chunks in various locations all over her body. I could see that her hands, arms, ears, and face had already begun to be severely eaten away by this disease almost instantly!

He, this false prophet, paused long enough for all to see what he had done! He quickly then proceeded to direct his attention to the two remaining men in the air and the one still crumpled about fifty feet away on the ground beneath him! The last man and woman stood huddled together, trembling visibly in fear and shock. Both were unable to move. I felt they couldn't have moved to try to run even if they tried. The evil man was somehow keeping them from moving!

From out of nowhere came four military or police officers appeared and surrounded these last two people. They had dull silver guns longer than a pistol but not quite a rifle either. At the time I had this dream in April I didn't recognize their weapons, but as I am typing this I now do. These weapons were in the hidden underground facility in the first dream with the fallen ones and Nephilim that God keeps returning me to, and these weapons are of Nephilim technology. I know because they're located in the vaulted weapon's room that I haven't talked openly about before. The military soldiers and police officers wore uniforms in the darkest of navy which appeared almost as the color black and when I studied them closely in this dream the words "tactical gear" kept coming into my mind. You could see nothing of them except their noses, their mouths, and their chins! Their outfits had no other coloring except an insignia or a patch of some sort that was small and appeared to be triangular in its shape!

The false prophet glared at the two men he still held frozen in the air and said, "Behold your friend!!!" He then once again pointed to the dark-haired man still on the ground, and he instantly burst into flames by a great ball of fire that fell from the sky!!! The men screamed in horror! The man and woman detained by the military were screaming out in anguish and horror too! But the crowd…the crowd was in an even more eerie, unusual, quietness!! I was praying fervently under my breath to Jesus, but I'm still not sure why I am here!!! The woman with leprosy was a pitiful sight!!!! She could not have screamed out even if she had wanted to because this leprosy which was eating her alive was progressing very fast! She was being eaten alive right before our very eyes!!!

The evil false prophet, this man, licked his lips in great anticipation and glee and then said, "Now it's your turn!" Then with a boisterous voice that echoed loudly across this area, he said, "Let this be an example as one of the ways that will befall you if you refuse to serve our most beloved supreme ruler! He has done great good in our world, bringing us together in unity when we would have destroyed our own selves! He has set us up a global economy when our individual one's did fail! Furthermore, he has provided us a way to provide for ourselves and our needs by his name, his mark, his number and all you have to do is worship him!"

Then I saw to the right side of the false prophet a large hanging picture that was slowly being lowered down from another one of the military, tactical gear type officers! It is a huge, enormous face of the man I know is to be the Antichrist!!! I know because I have had dreams and visions of this man since September 2019, but I had only seen parts of him, but his skin in this picture appeared lighter than in the dreams and visions prior. "I wonder can skin somehow be made to appear lighter, Lord Jesus," I asked quietly. He didn't respond at this moment! I continued, "I'm not sure, but if he has indeed lightened it, then I feel it is to hide his past that he wants to be left hidden!" Likewise, I have felt his physical presence and activity upon our world, Lord Jesus, since you began revealing him to me. Not only that, but I do know who this man is. Have mercy on us Jesus for we are way closer…a lot closer than even I presumed!!!!

As I continued watching these things unfold, this wicked man, Antichrist's false prophet, still had these two men suspended about thirty feet in the air. He lets out a horrendous noise as he cackles and cries out, "All who will not worship and tremble before our supreme ruler, learn from those who would betray him!!! Watch as I call fire down from heaven and consume them in the air!!! Is this not the hand of God who has empowered me to assist our beloved ruler and lead those who would go astray as they worship another savior and lead others back to him? I command fire…fire from heaven and let it consume these two men alive!!!"

I knew he was openly displaying his demonic power and giving his unholy speech for not only the crowd but for the cameraman who I felt was broadcasting these events to the whole world! Then a bluish red fire came down and caught these two men on fire! It was not merciful because it wasn't instant death! It burned them slowly while alive, cooking their flesh in front of us as their hair, clothing, shoes, then skin caught on fire. Their terrible horrific screams I still hear from time to time echoing in my heart and mind and the smell of their burning flesh. Yet what stuck out and troubles me the most is that throughout the screams of pain and horror as they were burned alive, neither one of them cried out to Father God or my sweet Jesus to save them! My heart is still broken Jesus by these things, truly broken!

The crowd had remained in an unnatural silence the whole time, but now low murmurs of approval were beginning to be heard and uttered! I heard a man's voice somewhere to the right of me, who this man had apparently mustered up enough courage and asked, "What about the other two?" The wicked man on the balcony responded maliciously in a syrupy sweet, sickening voice, "Why these infidels shall be taken for re-education!" The man in the crowd then asked, "But what if they refuse to do so?" "Then dear fellow if they refuse our benevolent supreme ruler as their savior, refusing to worship him or take his name, his mark, or his number they shall lose their heads!!!"

Then the majority of the crowds began erupting into cheers, and I knew I had to get out of here. That's when I looked up just as this evil man moved slightly to his right and I saw the figure of a dark headed lone man in the shadows. It is Antichrist! I know it! I feel it! He's been watching the whole time from the shadows enjoying the show but no one else seemed to have noticed him there!!! I started to slowly back up further into the crowd behind me. Then the man, this evil wicked man, turned his face and looked directly at me in my direction where I was standing! I froze, yet somehow, I knew he could not see me because you Jesus had somehow shielded me from his sight. Yet he sensed your holy presence within me in this dream, and he became enraged because he knew you were intervening on my behalf, and that's when he fully emerged from the shadows shrouding him!

He is not at all what I thought he would be with the power coming from him, but that's because his power was coming from Satan to aid Antichrist's ascension to the throne as ruler of our world. He seems of older age yet young at the same time. Furthermore, he is indeed wearing a cape and not a cloak. I see a man who I feel is not his original self but just as evil as his

former…. some might call him soulless, allowing Satan more control over his mind and body. I have no other words to explain this feeling and these are the words that kept coming……not his original self but just as evil as his former.

The light color of his clothes is grayish or light, pale blue, but I feel this is not his usual preference. I know this man's face too, and he is also wearing the same emblem, the same insignia as the four tactical gear dressed people, only bigger on the front of his garment above his heart. It isn't just a triangle, but it's a pyramid with the "all seeing eye" and other symbols that I couldn't see the details of before, but I do now. They bear the symbols of the fallen ones' picture language. I once again find myself slowly backing and inching my way deeper into the crowds and as I do, I awoke…very troubled. Very thoughtful and needing to pray.

The false prophet can be found in Revelation 13:11-18

5/1/21@6:45AM The Delusion has Begun Dream

Thank you, Lord, for allowing me to dream again! This time I dreamed this same dream three times. I woke up throughout the night and morning a total of four times. I was staying the night at my sister's house and sleeping in the same room. Because of this, I didn't have the privacy to get up to write this dream down at that time. So, I prayed after I had it the first time and said, "God, if this is from you, this dream I'm having, and I need to remember it, let me remember it vividly when I am able to get up. Now the dream it's still very vivid and this is how it started:

I am standing in a field, yet also standing in a city and various other places simultaneously across our nation. The one in the open field, this place and the one in a specific city I believe it's either New York or Texas, these are more predominant than the others I am seeing. I'm now in the field and at the city at the same time and as I focus my gaze looking out across the massive field I see brown, dried out foliage and reddish-brown dirt everywhere. Simultaneously, I see buildings in the city at a distance, with some others nearby. But it appears to be a runway clearing as if in an airport, and I now know in my spirit it was Houston and not New York.

My eyes begin to focus on what lies ahead. It is a ship hovering simply upon the air, not touching the ground. It is rectangular in shape and the front which is on the left side as I am looking at it from the side view is in the shape of a half six-sided hexagon. The color is silverish white, but not metallic. Then as I am watching it begins moving upward into the sky, straight upward as if being sucked up into the air. I see it in the field. I see it in the city and I see it happening simultaneously across our nation, possibly the world! As I watch the one in the field fade out of view for, I did not see anything above waiting for it, I hear, "THE GREAT DELUSION…. THEY HAVE ARRIVED!"

Next scene:

I am observing with my eyes the scenes before me, but I am apart from them. I am in what appears to be some type of clusters of buildings but not a normal kind. I see, my eyes are searching, and it's like my vision has been extended beyond normal seeing capabilities! There is more than one location joined together, and it's under the dirt…. inside the ground. There are buildings upon buildings connecting each other.

As my eyes start traveling across each, I begin seeing inside. There are barracks and bathrooms…dining halls. I see huge kitchens, but then I start speedily passing across room after room. One by one they zoom by, and I realize there are specific rooms I need to see!!! I slowdown in my looking and I see rooms upon rooms filled with scientific equipment. Laboratories, testing sites and even doors and rooms marked, "Warning, Biohazards…enter with caution!"

Inside of one of these rooms I see what appears to be a rectangular incubator, clear in color, transparent, possibly a shatterproof plastic substance or maybe even glass and I see places with round openings where you insert your hands into gloves to touch things inside. This is a secretive underground facility where they are doing biological testing for weapons warfare, somehow, I know. They are working on secret weapons soon to be as powerful as the nuclear weapons but without the fallout and destruction the nuclear brings when used.

My eyes travel to what appear to be large stand-up refrigerators and freezers with glass doors. There, contained inside, are different items marked with bright fluorescent stickers with

black bold writing that was identifying some wrapped cellophane packages as bio-hazardous. They even had some holders with test tubes upon test tubes marked this way also. This I know is not a good place to be!!!! This is a place of great evil!!!

My eyes start traveling to the next few buildings, and it appears as if I have come to a set of vaulted doors, yet I see easily within these doors! Inside is advanced technology far beyond what the average person could comprehend! I see all kinds of things in here! Some I am incapable of describing and others for pleasure, like a super-duper hoverboard that lets you ride slightly off the ground.

Then I see a larger, vast one that I know can soar in the air…high in the air, and it's loaded with unnamable weapons. I used to watch a lot of movies years ago until I was convicted by the Holy Spirit and I saw the sin in most of them. I still occasionally watch a clean one from time to time, but in the past, I had watched a spider-man movie in which the green goblin, the enemy in the movie, rode a hover glider. This one I am seeing is far more advanced with its weapons and technology than I ever dreamed possible!

There are rooms upon rooms with technological advances I cannot even describe. Each room was massive, and I seem to travel through at least a hundred or two of these rooms! I somehow know that some of these rooms are set aside for items of technology to soon be released slowly to the public…. everyday people. My eyes travel to another building connecting these others by a long concrete type hallway about the length of one and a half semi-trucks put together.

The next cluster of buildings, I begin seeing into, are various meeting rooms…. council rooms for gathering of great men and women of the world. Again, I am knowing this in my spirit. Each cluster of buildings are connected by these concrete type tunnels or hallways, so they are joined into one massive building technically!

I hear the sound of murmuring voices, both male and female. My eyes traveled in the direction of their voices, and I entered another meeting room with a long brown table that would seat twelve people on each side. Also, I see one seat at the head, which is the very end of the table, but no one was sitting down. Each chair was a pull-out type of chair but the one on the end, the seat of authority had black cushioned leather with leather buttons.

I see standing near the end of the table, three people. Two large impressive people that are towering over a lone male military officer, highly decorated for what I know is our own military, and he represents somehow all our military together! He was an older gentleman, but his face I can't see because it is shrouded in the shadows by the bill of the military hat he is wearing.

The two other people, the giants, for this is what they were that I'm seeing, and it is a man and a woman. The man was standing slightly out of view, the woman blocking him from my full view, but what I saw was he was muscular, in jeans, t-shirt and some type of jacket with a strange marking on it. As I look on it, I hear these words from above, "ANCIENT WRITINGS OF OLD…THE LANGUAGE OF THE FALLEN ONES!"

The woman was a fiery redhead with shoulder-length hair with the ends slightly curled outward and redder than orange. She was standing about three feet above the military man and the giant man beside her about three inches above her! She wore bangs that she curled under that reached her eyebrows. Her skin was fair colored with rose colored lips. I saw she wore no makeup, yet she was attractive in the face but not beautiful! Furthermore, she had a stern look and her eyes were cold, calculating. Her eyes were a steely grayish blue that shined with intelligence yet in my spirit I felt great evil coming from her and the man beside her. She was

dressed in a white zip up type jumpsuit with a patch on it with the same writing that was on his jacket but was located just above her heart.

The man, he was dark haired with it coming to the nape of his neck in a short ponytail. His skin was of a darker complexion, and they were all three involved in a deep conversation. The woman is speaking! "The dark lords are not happy!!! The deal for centuries was that we give to you of our technology and knowledge, and you follow our instructions for your nation to help bring about the ascension of our beloved master Lucifer's man of sin. He shall be called and known as Antichrist to our enemy, but as the supreme ruler to others of your world! Father is not pleased with these delays!"

The military man was visibly shaken at just the mention of the dark lords, but he stood firmly before them and said, "We could not have foreseen that these "Jesus" worshipers, these "Christians," he uttered in disgust, would rise up and begin praying again for we implemented your plans and strategies just as you have instructed us to do in exchange for this Nephilim technology and knowledge. They should have given up by now and remained complacent and asleep in their happy little services with their many activities drawing them away from this "Jesus," the deceiver!" "Fools, the woman screamed, "Did we not warn you if you were not careful you would stir some of them back to life?" Then she cursed, and these words I will not write. "Yes, yes you did Sarina, I heard the military man say, please forgive us, but how do we keep them from receiving these dreams and visions sent down from their "false" God Jehovah? Angrily, she then asked, "How are the gene therapy experiments coming? Does this not do exactly what we told you it would?" "Yes, Sarina it has! It has far exceeded our greatest expectations."

I find myself once again backing away as my eyes begin moving into other areas of this cluster of buildings, all joined by these concrete hallways. I am now seeing through the walls of a huge room that I know to be a laboratory. I see many of these giants, both male and female, sitting in chairs. Some are having blood drawn by the ordinary people. They are scientists, biologists, medical doctors, specialists in genetics, somehow, I know. I watch as about fifteen to twenty of these giants have these samples taken along with tissue and cell samples, and again I hear these words from the heavens! "THE GREAT DELUSION! IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN! SAMPLES NOT QUITE HUMAN, SYNTHESIZED, SEPARATED AND NOW COMPLETELY ALIEN! SEE HOW EASILY MAN IS DECEIVED?"

I am automatically swished away to another room, and I am looking at a map on a wall of locations where the Nephilim had remained hidden from all but a few people for many of years, even centuries. This map says "Nephilim habitation locations!' I see bright red "X" marks on this world map. I can say no more of this part of the dream. Then I start traveling down a very long, narrow hallway. The floor has burgundy carpet with black specks speckled all over. On each side of the walls are black and white eight by ten framed portraits. I begin looking at these portraits on both sides of the narrow hallway, I see leaders, dignitaries, royalty, business people, the rich, the poor! These are the people who made the deal with the devil, with the Nephilim. They are in league with those who seek to destroy us, mankind, God's most beloved creation!!!

I start out slowly and yes, I see faces I recognize from history, but most I do not. I start accelerating at a face pace, these pictures on both sides now just a blur, and it seems as if this was never going to end for so long was the hallway. Then abruptly I am stopped, and I hear the words, "LOOK AND SEE," from the Heavens.

I began looking at the pictures that are at the end of the hallway. I see both Hillary and Bill Clinton and other world leaders such as Vladimir Putin, England's royalty and rulers of

China past and present. I see Bill Gates and his wife. There are Joe Biden and Kamala Harris. Also, I see Michelle Obama's picture, and then I see Barack Obama's. All these pictures up until now are in black and white with a plain black picture frame. Not Barack Obama's!!! His frame is gold! The picture is black and white still yet. I find myself whispering to myself and asking, "Why a golden frame?" And I hear a voice from Heaven saying, "BECAUSE, CHILD, HE HAS DONE MORE TO AID THE RISE OF ANTICHRIST THAN ANY OTHER PERSON. HE IS AND WAS A FORERUNNER FOR THE MAN YOU KNOW AS ANTI CHRIST!"

Then suddenly I now see the end of the hallway! There is a huge massive colored oil painting in a very vulgar gold frame, and it was a life-size picture of a man, black or very dark hair, tannish skin slightly lighter than I have seen before. He, you can tell, is in an expensive dark blue silk business suit, double-breasted with a black shirt and black and blue silk tie! He is wearing shiny black shoes and is standing against an expensive and intricately carved table on the right of him.

A light-colored arm of a sofa or love seat is showing on the left, not far from his location. His arms are folded in front of him, and he is smiling pleasantly to deceive people, but his eyes betray him and reveal the evilness inside. Underneath in the bottom of the frame is a plaque engraved with this. A name and these words. This is what I can reveal.___, the man of the hour! On the left next to his picture on a little black, wrought iron stand that comes up to the level just above the bottom of the Antichrist's picture frame sits one more black and white picture! But this picture frame is silver. In it is the image of a man I cannot reveal and below it is a small silver plaque which reads plainly, "Unifier of the church, the chosen prophet!"

Next scene:

I am in the field again, but this time there is a hover ship like described before, and it's descending, and I have a small radio in my hand. There is an announcer saying, "They have arrived!!! They are friendly!!! They are here!!!" I began shivering uncontrollably, for I know "they" are really demons and "they" are not friendly at all!!!

Then I hear God's voice from Heaven say, "BE NOT DECEIVED WHEN YOU HEAR THESE SIGNS COME TO PASS! THE DELUSION HAS BEGUN FOR ANTI CHRIST'S ASCENSION TO HIS FINAL POSITION TO POWER AS RULER OF YOUR WORLD, IS UPON YOU, IS ALMOST HERE! THIS DELUSION SHALL DECEIVE MANY AND BRING FALSE HOPE, FOR MANY SHALL BELIEVE THE LIES OF ANTI CHRIST AND ONLY REALIZE TOO LATE THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED!" …then I awoke!

Same dream and same words all three times. I also knew somehow in this dream that some of these taller people, these "giants" throughout history, were the offspring of the fallen ones and a human. They are allowed to be in the public's eye to give warning to those who knew of their existence. They are reminding them that they were being watched and their every action observed by these hidden forbearing men and women, giants of brawn and stature. I also somehow knew the only way out for any of these people was receiving Jesus for once committed to the fallen ones, the Nephilim, to Satan, it was supposed to be a lifetime commitment.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2: 11-12

Romans 1: 21-25

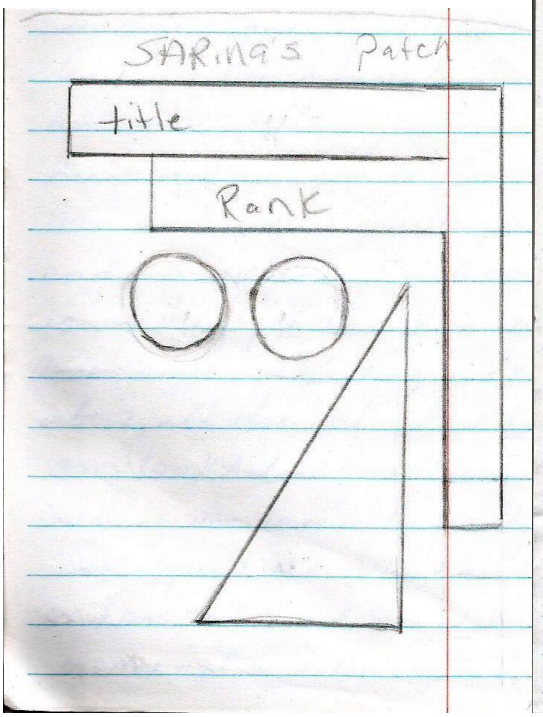
Daniel 8:26; 12:9

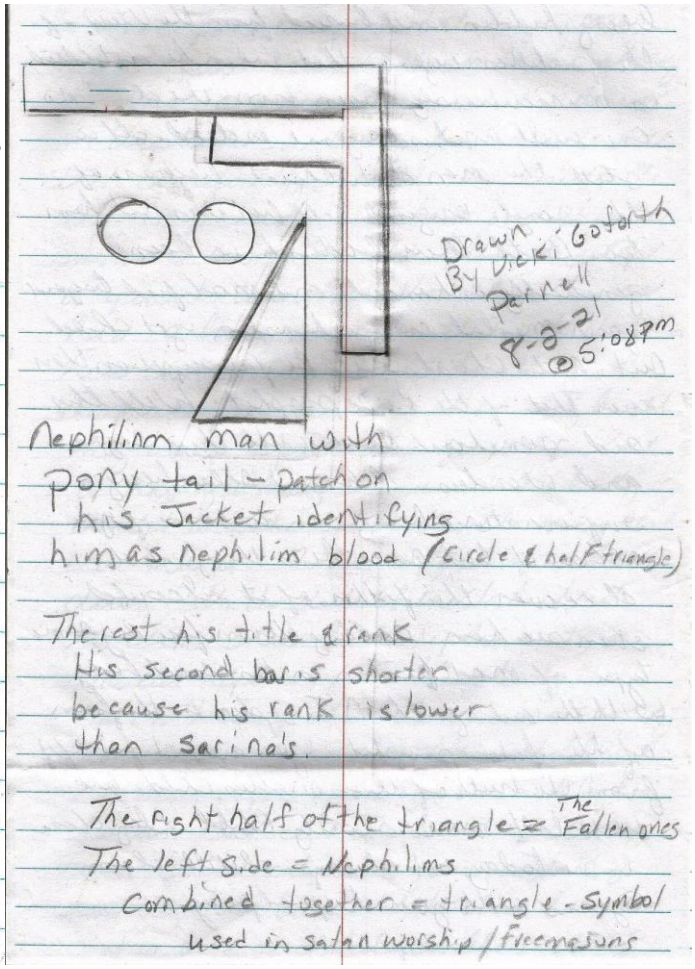
Revelation 10:4

1 Timothy 4:1

Mark 13:21-22

Nephilim Symbols from The Delusion Has Begun Dream 5/1/21





5/15/21@6:19AM We have arrived dream

I awoke to these words this morning, "He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist the man of sin...of perdition!" "I feel his presence in our world, his very movement and his existence, Lord Jesus! I dreamed again this morning.

This dream begins in what appeared to be a medium size room, luxuriously furnished with an expensive dark blue, possibly navy leather sofa...a sectional I believe for it appeared to be shaped in the letter "L," yet it did not sit flush to the wall but it was sitting more toward the center of the room with room enough for two people walking beside each other to pass behind easily together. I know there was expensive carpeting but the color I cannot tell for my view was centered on the sofa. The door to this room was on the left and so was the bottom of the "L" of this sofa.

Sitting on this sofa near the right end was the man I know to be antichrist. I have seen him before. He is sitting with his back flush to the back of this leather expensive sofa with it's huge quarter size dark blue buttons which pull and hold the material in pockets all across its back with both his arms spread out in each direction and his right leg was crossing his left leg with his ankle propped upon his knee. I can see black socks just peeking above his expensive black shiny shoes that have narrow tiny black shoestrings that are neatly tied in uniformly sized bows.

He's wearing a blue, a very dark blue silk suit like the one I saw in the painting of the dream I had that you had also given me Lord Jesus that you had me titled, "the delusion has begun" where his painting, his picture was at the end of the hall of pictures but this time he is wearing a crisp white shirt instead of black and the paisley dark red tie he wore was undone and hanging loosely from around his neck. His suit jacket is unbuttoned and open and with his arms spread wide open on each side of him, I can see the lining on the inside. I can tell its satin from the shiny sheen of the material.

To the right of him my eyes see an intricately carved prestigious desk of dark walnut. I know somehow when I look at this desk, the top though unseen to the eye is somehow a computer also but its technology is not fully known to the common everyday person like myself, but only available to a select few in the hidden upper class of society that secretly runs things and works from the shadows of life.

My eyes return to the man who is smiling, smiling from ear to ear. He is pleased with himself! Satisfied greatly with something that has occurred, yet the smile never reaches his eyes! His eyes are cruel and full of great malice! Then all of a sudden, he lays his head backwards and begins to laugh...a deep horrible sinister laugh that chills me to the bone! Then I hear his voice speak, and if it were not the voice of pure evil, it would have been found deceptively pleasing to the ear! He speaks these words raising his head forward as he does!

"Master, master we have arrived! We have arrived!" Then he lays his head back onto the back of the sofa and laughs and laughs wickedly! But he sits alone in this room laughing, this dark-haired man I have seen before, that is antichrist...a private celebration between him and his lord Satan. Then I realized that somehow this office room is actually in some type of airplane and he, antichrist, has just come from being elected the supreme ruler of our world and on his way to take his position as ruler of all!!!

As the dream starts to fade, I see the outside of the plane that doesn't really seem like a normal plane and I know also in this dream that it doesn't seem to need the wind...yet it flies! I

hear his continually evil laughter and it jolts me out of my sleep. Then as I said before I awoke to these words this morning, “He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist the man of sin...of perdition!”

People get ready for all these things are happening, sooner...and closer than we think and this is soon to become a reality! Stay close to Jesus...under His blood! Keep your heart right before Him, for if not you will be left to try to survive a world where evil reigns supreme with no restraints! This is the third dream I have had of this man not including visions and it is the same man every time. It is a man whose name in this dream I cannot reveal but he’s very much alive today in our world!

5/19/21@3:03AM & 5/23/21@8:25 PM The Mark Dream

I have dreamed this dream on 2 different occasions and I have been praying for days whether to share it or not, and if so when. It has troubled my spirit and I have struggled many days with the content in this dream. I feel a strong urgency to upload this and now that I know Father God wants me to share it, I will walk in obedience before him because he is my everything. I don't know why Jesus lets me remember so much detail but I pray before I begin writing these dreams down and I see and hear everything word for word, action for action as if I was dreaming it all over again. Please remember it is a dream, a dream God has given me but still a dream nonetheless and at this time this is all I can share of it. Thank you and stay braced in Jesus always.

This dream started with me standing outside on a street in an unknown city. This city looked like it had been through some kind of great disaster or even possibly war for several of the buildings had structural damage you could see. Even some had fallen to the ground and laid in mass jumbled heaps of steel, wood and even concrete blocks. Some places had evidence of fire also! It was very dismal and desolate. The ground had cracks in it even in some of the pavement. Whatever the disaster that had struck, this city still appeared to have been on the outskirts of the more major damage and I seemed to know.

There were vehicles in various places. Some are still parked. Some that appeared abandoned, left unattended in the streets. The day was dark, dismal and grey! A sense of gloom and hopelessness was in the atmosphere. Although none of these vehicles appeared now to be driven, as I looked around, I noticed people milling around here and there at various places. As I began walking, somehow this did not dispel my feeling of joy and happiness. "I'm alive," I whispered as I drew in a deep breath of air. "Thank you, God, for this gift of life you given me. Yet still at this moment I also felt the need to stay hidden! Hidden in the shadows to where I wouldn't be easily noticed!

I pull a hat down lower over my eyes and the only way I know to describe this hat is that it is like the one that Hogan of Hogan's Heroes wore on TV from years gone by. I very seldom watch TV now but I did watch this at a younger age. I had on a long dark woolen coat the color of charcoal grey with tiny little flecks of red that was hardly noticeable unless you were up close to me. This girl in this dream is me, yet it is not. Instead of blonde hair like I have, her hair is red with most left covered under the coat and hat…. but the face is mine. I feel I'm in disguise for some reason.

It's cold outside because I noticed my breath when I whispered my thank you to God for this gift of life! I started walking at a medium gait now. Where I am going, I'm not sure? I'm looking! I'm listening! I'm walking until I noticed 2 people standing around an old metal black barrel that has a small flickering flame inside putting off a small amount of heat!

As I am watching, a man walks up to the other two people which are a man and a woman. The man who had just approached had shaggy, unkept, mousy brown hair that hung in his eyes so I

could not see their color. He had an untrimmed beard and moustache the same color as his hair almost. He was wearing dingy jeans, a pair of gray thermal looking socks trimmed with red crimson around them that he wore over his pants legs. He had on a pair of rubber black or navy slip-on sandals but the color was hard to see clearly. He, this man, had on also, an old dirty navy sweater with a hole about 2 inches from the left of his stomach going towards the side and not up or down.

He began talking to the first two people I had seen. The man was elderly and the woman, she was younger...possibly in her late 20's! Her long once permed, curly blonde hair was knotted and tangled where it looked impossible for a brush to comb through it. She was wearing what looked like a school football jacket in colors of navy blue and tan with jeans and a pink shirt peeking through the top of her zipped up jacket.

The elderly man seemed protective over the younger lady and the impression I got in this dream at this moment is that she is somehow related...not a wife, but possibly a daughter, granddaughter or a niece! He is wearing blue jeans and there is about a 2-inch rip beginning from about the calf of his left leg down to the hem where it appeared that he had possibly ripped it on something. He had dirty white sneakers, a blue shirt and a tan jacket that did not fit properly because you could tell it was too small to close and zip up around his body.

This it seems is where I am heading...in their direction, but instead of going up to them at this barrel, I do something that I really didn't expect! I walk near them close enough to overhear their conversation and then instead I stand pretending to rummage through an old garbage can sitting near 2 others!!!

I hear the man in the navy sweater and mousy brown hair speak to the others and he said, "It wasn't supposed to be like this!!! He promised us a better world! Food to eat...places to live...a way to buy food or sell it if we had it!" The elderly man replied, "Josh" (so the mousy haired bearded man is named Josh)" Josh," said the elderly man, "I don't think things are going to turn around!" "Hush, grandpa," the girl interrupted! "He said it was going to! Did he not continue to feed us out of his warehouses like he promised once we elected him as our world leader?" This elderly man who I know is this girl's grandpa looked at her and shook his head and said, "Yes, Melissa, yes, he did until all his genetically modified food which was altered to save us all mutated in his storehouses and now the reserves are tainted and useless. To now eat it, is to die a horrible death!

Remember Sheila? She ate it even after knowing it was tainted!" Josh spoke up and said, "Even after she professed our beloved ruler would keep her from dying or his food from harming her after all the miracles that she, herself had witnessed by the hands of our beloved leader's prophet!" "But she died, Josh. She died! Her insides burst and she died!" "Hush grandpa, our ruler is wonderful. He is going to fix this! He has promised!" "Just like he promised us fresh water Melissa, but it's still poisoned!"

As they are talking, I keep inching closer. I grabbed a few things from the first trash can and then went to another! I am listening for something but I am not sure what! "Harold," Josh is speaking to the elderly man who I now can identify in my dream also. "Harold, how much longer do you think we can last? We haven't eaten in a couple of days!" "Not much longer," Harold responded.

“But he has a plan! He said he has a plan to fix this,” Melissa said passionately! “He will fix this so we can buy. Where if we wanted, we could sell again!” “Sell what,” Josh chirped in? Melissa reacted angrily and hurt! “He will fix it! Our leader will fix it to where all can eat and be filled! All will be equal and we’ll have homes again...and new clothes. We will have the internet and electricity! I heard Teddy say that they are offering a marking…. a symbol of loyalty to our beloved leader. It gives you all these things even lets you get treatment for illnesses once again!”

At the mention of this information the elderly Harold looked at Melissa earnestly and asked, “When is this coming?” “He, Teddy said it’s already rolling out in the inner sectors and we’re not far off!” “I don’t know Melissa. I was talking to young Carl on 5th street and he told me if I heard of such a marking to steer clear of it...to not take it no matter what! He said something about it, damning my soul!” “Carl is a fool,” Melissa yelled. He’s nothing but a lousy traitor to our new world system! Just let me hear him mention that Jesus guy and I will turn him in myself!!!” “Melissa calm down. I was just listening.” “Benevolent ruler is our savior...our god... our supreme leader, ruler over our world! He is fixing this!” Josh spoke up, “Then if it’s already being offered or given in the inner sectors then we should be getting some type of notice by the next two days!”

My body stiffened and yes this is what I was waiting to hear this information of the coming of this world’s ruler’s mark! The mark of antichrist who had been elected by what was left of the world leaders I knew somehow! I also knew in this dream the world had been in utter chaos with war, famine, diseases and plagues consuming the people in a world where disaster after disaster kept on occurring! In this dream I knew he had brought false peace to our world, opened food reserves and fed the people. Then shortly after he assumed power, the food began failing again for we were eating from his reserves while we had tried to grow food from the devastated land and very little had grown!

When he became the supreme ruler, then all the remaining governments left standing had to give him control of the food as well as most everything else! But all the food I knew in this dream that man had tampered with, had genetically altered, what they called the GMO’S (genetically modified organisms) had indeed mutated into a non-stable condition and consumption of this mutated food would cause you a slow and painful death. The pain continually builds up until your stomach and insides explode from within which leads to a quick death then. How I know this in my dream, again I am not sure, but everyone in this dream knew not to eat the food that was in the storehouses that had been modified!

I felt like I was part of the church that had either been left behind and realized too late Jesus had returned and we’d missed it and then repented, or we had somehow heard of Jesus and had accepted him as our Savior during these perilous times. This was the valuable piece of information I was here digging in the garbage to overhear and find out! Antichrist’s mark was now active and should be here by at least 2 days if not sooner!!! I slowly backed away from the 3 people talking from my location near the garbage cans and I scurried away down through a side alley!

Next scene: I see Melissa running down the dingy, dirty streets. She has a smile on her face that is now flushed with excitement. Her blue eyes I now see have a kind of wild crazy look in them. She is giggling and I’m not sure if she has taken some kind of drug or what has happened. My

eyes are watching her as she runs and turns a corner. Her laughter is wafting through the air. She spots her grandfather sitting on a stoop not far from the corner where the burning barrel was still sitting in the same place as before. She rushes to her grandpa and a burst of laughter escapes her lips!

"Hold on there Melissa," he says! "What has happened?" "He did it!" "Who did what?" "Our world's savior...he has created a marking that allows you to buy! It allows you to get the medical help you need. We can get credits to buy from tasks done and it even offers you access to music again. I haven't heard music in forever. Our savior even included the internet. I can buy food now grandpa, foo, for they are opening up a grocery store!" "How can this be Melissa? There hasn't been a store for a long time because no one has a job to earn money nor anyone food to sell! Money has been useless for a while. I don't understand!"

Then she said, "Through this marking I am able to earn money, actually credits which allows me to buy the food!" "But you have no job, Melissa!" "I don't need one! They, the church or the government will assign me a task to do and when it's completed it is credited to my account somehow and with it, I can buy our food!" "But you don't have a bank account!" "I don't need one grandpa for all the information is inside his marking, this mark he is offering to all freely!" "But why would he do that?" "Because he is our true messiah, our true savior, our benevolent ruler!" "And you've taken this marking, our leader's mark already?" "Yes, grandpa!" "But I don't see anything! Where is it?" "It's on my right hand but you can't see it!" "Why can't you see it? How do you know it's there?"

"They have technology granddaddy that is so far advanced that all you need is a station or a hand-held device to read and scan it!" "And you have access to the internet?" "Yes, but I have to earn credits to be able to use it or to listen to any music just like I do to purchase food!" "Why did you get it Melissa, when I told you I wasn't sure?" "Because granddaddy our savior loves us and now, we no longer have to be hungry." As Melissa holds her right hand up to show her grandfather how this mark works, it becomes blotted out of my sight and now all of a sudden, the scene changes.

Next scene:

Now I am looking at a large parking lot that is surrounding a large white painted concrete block building with its black iron barred windows and across the top in plain bold red letters in the front it reads, "One World Food Store!" Outside it were lines and lines and lines of people all lined up to enter this store to finally be able to buy precious, precious food. Many were on the verge of total starvation. Their bodies I knew somehow had already begun feeding on themselves. Some had trouble standing due to weakness. There were armed guards around the door and patrolling the grounds outside and they were all dressed in the military garb of the new consolidated one world government!

It had been a few days since Melissa had taken antichrist's mark because she had earned enough credits to shop at this One World Food Store. She was the 40th in line because in my dream I was counting the people in front of her. My eyes turned to one of the barred windows and I saw inside white and metal shelves and as I was looking, I found myself somehow now inside the store. I saw sparsely spaced items on these shelves. Maybe a couple a hundred items to purchase

with thousands of people outside! I also saw 2 armed guards inside.

Melissa and others I knew had taken the mark of antichrist at least partly because they were hungry! They had taken his mark in this dream to buy a can of food that isn't even going to be available to all!!! They had sold their soul to the devil, antichrist's master and for many… for nothing in return!!! In this dream I realized that this mark is a spiritual mark, but for many it is also a physical mark. If in this time you have not accepted Jesus as your Lord and Savior and die before actually taking this mark of antichrist, your soul is still not sealed by God and you belong to satan..you have antichrist's spiritual marking.

Then I hear these words from heaven as I am beholding all that I see! "This is life under antichrist's rule...under satan's rule! He offers his mark as a way for you to buy, then afterwards you realize too late there is very little, if anything to buy!" Then I started backing backwards out of the window I had looked through. The guards had begun to let people inside the food store. I hear the sound of cursing, of fighting, of angry voices and then I hear 2 gunshots, yet the fighting continues inside! I hear another gun fire and I jolt awake from my sleep. Both times I've dreamed this, I have been awakened by the last gun fire and both times I began praying with "Lord Jesus have mercy," on my lips!

5-20-21at6-18AM The Schools, Myself and the Unexpected Dream

I have held this dream back until the Holy Spirit bade me to upload it for it's not meant for me alone, and I have to be obedient to my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ above all else. Pray and if the Lord Jesus leads you, then please read it. I still myself do not understand all this dream as yet, but I am still praying for revelation through the Holy Spirit. This is all of this dream that I can share at this time, and I cannot give out any further information than in this dream about key elements, so please understand. Be blessed in Jesus always and stay under his precious blood!

"I'm dreaming a lot now, Jesus, and although I don't understand them all, I know there is a divine purpose because I pray over every time, I lay my head down. In this dream I was in a cafeteria…a school cafeteria with long tables lined up in the room and the different colored, hard, heavy melamine chairs in colors of yellow, blue and red sitting under them! They are the kind of chairs where there is a small piece of melamine that supports the back, separating it from the bottom seat. Both were held together by a type of metal bar at the back and the seat, and then the legs are all metal.

The walls were painted red and white, with the red coming up from the bottom to about four feet, to the best of my recollection. I entered the room from the right side and to the front of this room I can see the row of steel equipment tables. The hot food bar tables were there and there are three metal round bars attached in front to slide the food trays down the length of all these equipment tables. I can see a cash register to the right where you paid for your drink or food before going down the line and a smooth spot where I believe drinks would be set out, or possibly this place opened up to where you could place ice and then your drinks.

As I look behind this area, I can see the metal swinging doors, the entrance to what I know is the kitchen. The cafeteria room is empty and there are no sounds coming from the kitchen, but the lights are fully on and well lit! I feel myself walking across the room and its many empty tables and chairs. In this dream, there is another door on the side of the room…across the room. My stride is with purpose, so apparently in this dream I know where I am going. I do know where I am going! I know this place…at least this cafeteria, for this is the cafeteria from my old high school that I had gone to and graduated from in 1985. It was named Polk County High School in Benton, TN. but has since been refurbished into the Benton Elementary school where I believe fifth through eighth now attend. A new high school has been built at a different location years later, which was the school my children attended!

As I leave this cafeteria, I enter into the busy hallway of a school for I can see where students are coming out of rooms, heading to lockers and into classrooms! It appears that no one notices me. Then I hear a bell ringing and the hallway empties out almost immediately! As I look around, I notice the shiny royal blue paint, not sparkly shiny but with a wet like sheen to it, painted halfway up some of the walls on the bottom half and white on the above remaining parts of various hallways. The things around me begin to kind of blur in my vision as my eyes now become fixed on a door straight ahead of me!

This is no longer my old high school, for when I cross over the distance and enter this door, I enter a dimly lit room. Every other place I had been in has been well lighted, fully lit up until this moment in time. I know this place too! This is an auditorium for the new high school that my children attended and not mine that I did so attend. I entered from the left door, for I see another door that I hadn't seen prior now that I have entered the room which is to the right of me.

Laid out before me were rows and rows of these connected curved seats where the actual seat part is flipped up, and you have to pull it down before you can sit in one of them. These

rows of seats were divided into three sections. The door I entered placed me between the first row and the second row if you are counting these rows of chairs from left to right when looking from my view after entering this door on the left.

I see the stage from a distance. I see a piano on the left side of this stage, but it is an old brown upright piano. The kind that stands tall in the back part of it. This is not the piano that was at this school when my kids attended here, because theirs had been black, sleek, and shiny like a baby grand. I think this piano I am seeing in this newer school in this dream is from "my" old high school when I went there! To the right of the piano in the middle of the stage, right in the center, was a single microphone on a stand!

The curtains were drawn closed on the stage behind the microphone and stand because I can see the dark blue of the worn curtains. Then as I am looking at all this, suddenly a single bright light shines around the lone microphone on this stand like the shape of a triangle, yet rounded as well with the wider part of the light reaching the floor.

I hear footsteps and the hairs on my arms and the back of my neck I feel rises. Now I noticed there was some type of entrance that I hadn't seen, nor can fully see now, that the approaching person had come through because of the placement of the piano.

I see a shadow of a man, dark headed. The room is still dimly lit, but I can tell it's definitely a dark-haired man emerging from the shadows. Then he walks up the few steps leading to the stage that I hadn't seen because of the piano, and the sound of his shoes on the flooring tells me he is full of self-confidence and determination.

He walks across the dimly lit stage across the few feet to the flooding light, this one spot around this single standing microphone. He held his head high as he walked but as he entered into the light, he placed it downward so that I could not see his features until he stepped fully into the light, faced the microphone, then slowly he lifted his head!!!

I immediately felt weakness and shock wash over me as sickness and nausea filled my stomach. He lifted his face which displayed a pure evil, demonic grin and his eyes made direct contact with mine and our eyes locked. I know this man too, and he knows me!!! He knows of my existence, for it is the man who is really antichrist!!!

Somehow, I am not afraid, but I have become weak and sick with shock. What is he doing here in a little place like this in the backwoods of Tennessee? I am going to take a moment to describe his appearance because I noticed more about him before he actually lifted his head!

He was once again in what I could tell was a high dollar suit. It is dark blue but not quite as dark as navy, and he wore it buttoned. He wore a light-colored shirt creamier ivory than white with a tie with strange designs, symbols that I have seen before in another dream. The background color of his tie was dark blue but more like a medium blue, while the designs on it were red that was outlined in black, then the black outlined with white making a two-colored outline of each symbol. How I noticed such detail in an instant had to be from the help of my Jesus.

I noticed too he had on shiny black shoes tied with black shoe strings because I saw a part of a bow from beneath the material of his pants. The shoes must have at least a partial heel, for they had made a light clicking noise as he walked toward the microphone and the light.

So, we are standing staring at one another. Here I am at the back of the auditorium and he, on the stage in the lighted circle of triangular light in front of the microphone!!! Without moving his eyes from mine, he raises his right hand and taps the top of the microphone, more for my benefit than his. He has something to say, and he is going to make sure I hear it!

My mind is screaming “RUN” but I’m frozen in place! I now feel fear trying to well up inside me, but I start pleading the blood of Jesus in my mind and rebuking fear for I know God has allowed this to occur for some reason. But frankly in this dream and even now as I am writing this down, I wish I could be a million miles away from this evil man’s demonic presence!!!

As he taps the mic, and it makes a loud thumping noise, he leans his head closer to it, while never breaking eye contact, and he speaks! “I know who you are!!! I’m coming for you and all your kind!!! There’s no place to hide! There’s no place to run. His voice is smooth as silk but dripping with pure evil! Then he begins laughing and throws his head back, breaking eye contact, and he laughs an evil, hideous laugh. He laughs and laughs and laughs!!!

While he is laughing and as soon as he breaks eye contact, I hear the Holy Spirit whisper, for I know His voice well, “Move, Child Move!’ speaking urgently inside me. I backed out of the door and began running! While I am running, more now out of obedience than fear, I wondered, “How is this possible?” While running, I asked Holy Spirit, “Why didn’t he kill me right then?” “His time is not yet fully here, but his arrival is imminent!” “He knows who I am, doesn’t he, Jesus? He’s felt my presence for some time now, in a time when people had almost forgotten his existence.” “Yes, Child, but you have been hidden from him and not fully revealed until recently!” Then I awoke!

Here are a few more details I noticed about this man that I feel I can share. His hair was cut short but not like a military style shortness and his dark hair had some wave to it. His skin still appeared tannish, lightly tanned or light olive. His eyes were cold, brutal, empty, and hollow yet burning with a fiery hatred. The great hatred and evilness seemed to be part of his eyes somehow making it difficult in prior times to tell the true color of them.

Then the Lord Jesus spoke these words after the dream. “Do not let this dream frighten you but put it into perspective, my Child! You are already a target of your true enemy Satan the moment you surrender your whole life to me, and you become a threat to his kingdom! This man antichrist is merely Satan’s puppet that is making known to you publicly what you already know. He’s coming after you and my other true little children! But Child, he can only do what I allow for as long as you stay covered under my protective wing, under my blood, then he cannot get past my bloodline!” I do realize that many will suffer as persecution arises even more, even myself, but I count it all gain to lead precious souls to the cross of Christ!

7/15/21@5:07AM A Grand Celebration, but for Who Dream?

I dreamed this the night before my surgery, and it has taken me a while to type it up, but I have also been seeking God whether to share this dream or not. I only hope and pray that should I be placed in a real-life situation that I will have this type of boldness by letting Holy Spirit lead me and guide me. I'm praying in Jesus' name for all of us to hold fast and stand true to Jesus.

This is my dream God gave me. I don't understand it all but I trust him:

I dreamed again Lord Jesus and once again it was about the man who is the antichrist. It starts with a scene with me in an unknown location, a city street somewhere I don't recognize. I am watching large amounts of various sizes of multicolored confetti that is falling through the air and as I watch, it falls and hits the ground. It lands on what appears to be concrete walkways. Sidewalks we call them here in the south, and they also land onto the paved streets. I feel myself looking up, and I now see also that this confetti is falling like snow all around and upon myself. It appears that I am in the midst of some type of grand celebration.

I now began noticing more of my surroundings and I see a large tree standing proudly by this sidewalk with green leaves and spreading branches. Now I begin hearing the sound of an announcer, a man's voice broadcasting loudly over the streets and city, and I hear these words! "He has done it! Then I heard a brief rundown of this man's life, telling of events of when and where he was born. How he rose from humble circumstances against all adversity. What his name means to all and how he has proven true during these times of great testing for our world and continued to sing the praises of this man!

I soon realized that even though this was a grand celebration, I appeared at this moment to be the only one in the streets or even outside. No one else was around, and I stood alone. I can still hear the announcer singing the continual praises of this man to the whole world, which at this moment of time in this city consisted of just me. The feeling I have is one of eerie creepiness where your skin crawls, and you know in your spirit something is very, very wrong here!!!!!

I hear the sound of an approaching vehicle that is neither noisy nor loud but seems to purr like a well pleased cat. I know this sounds strange, but these are the only words coming to me to try to describe the engine sound of the approaching vehicle! Likewise, I turned my head in the direction toward the sound and I saw that it was coming from around a corner of a street about four streets down on my right side.

I am standing by the great tree which is on my left with the open street laying out in front of me with various buildings that all appeared to be exactly the same, yet I see no windows or doors on any of them! They are not made of brick or concrete. Neither do they appear to be made of wood yet the texture of the building walls all seemed to be that of a brick outside texture. They all appeared to be a generic light beige with a slight hint or tinge of a pinkish residue throughout these building walls. I do not see any type of street signs or traffic lights, but I do now see a very shiny black sedan…no, no it's a limousine. I am still hearing the announcer in the background, and he is speaking about a catastrophic event that has occurred, but the details I cannot make out because his voice has begun to fade as this car gets closer to me. I want to run!

A momentary rise of fear and terror begins rising in me, but I began pleading the blood of Jesus, crying for his blood to cover me. I turned to run, but I heard a voice whisper, "No, Child, stand firm. There's nowhere to run!" Then I began noticing there seems to be cameras everywhere on poles I hadn't noticed before, as well as large speakers in which I now know the

man's voice, the announcer I heard earlier, had come from.

I managed with the help of my Jesus to remain standing and even straightened myself up a little straighter as the car pulled up almost in front of me! It stops about two feet away from my location. The back door on the driver's side slowly opened, and I saw the leg of a man begin to emerge. This is a man of great importance I know somehow within this dream yet no one opens the door for him, but this is by his choice I realized. I can tell it is a man or at least the person is dressed in the clothing of a man for I see the pants leg of a dark blue…darker blue than navy but not quite black expensive silk appears. I know it is silk because I can tell from the way the material is draping upon his leg and the texture of it because I am familiar with clothing material having worked with many types in reality and that knowledge has apparently followed me in this dream.

I noticed as this person is stepping out that they are wearing expensive looking black trouser socks and black shiny shoes that I have seen usually worn by the wealthy or fancy and formal occasions. I feel this is a man!!! The way my heart is racing and the constant battle to push fear away and the urge to turn and run, I knew whoever was emerging from this grand car, this very expensive Lexus limousine, it can't be good!!! I see a man's hand as it is placed on top of the opened door. It is well-formed having a soft and smooth appearance as if it had not known physical manual labor and the color of the skin tone is not white but lightly tan or light olive. I can even see the small dark hairs upon the edge of his hand, further above his pinky finger.

I can now see the head of this man as he emerges, with his dark hair that's slightly wavy in places. He lifts his head and smiles very maliciously at me. It is the man I know as antichrist!!! I'm not sure if he has been elevated to the position of ruler of our world at this moment of time, but it is him! This is the man I feel was chosen by Satan himself…his puppet! This man is already the antichrist. He is just waiting patiently for his time to fully arrive, and in this dream, it is either about to arrive or just did so!

His steely cold eyes locked with mine and I found I could not look away. I began to whisper the name of Jesus over and over within myself and I felt myself being strengthened, and I am now able with Jesus' help to return this man's gaze! Our eyes remained locked, and I know as they do so that I am his sworn enemy! I am a Christian…a true believer of Jesus, my beloved Savior! Yet at the same time the realization enters my heart. He is just a man…a very powerful and demonic filled man in our world, but a man nonetheless who has been empowered by Satan our true enemy, who he, himself, is already a defeated foe.

In this instant in my dream, I realized that I am myself as I am in reality. I feel that this man knows who I am and has somehow been keeping watch on my every movement and activity as soon as Father God had allowed my existence to become known to him. This makes me shudder within myself.

There are many things I see in the depths of what I can only call his hollow, soulless eyes yet also filled with so many other things at the same time. I see raging hatred! I see brutal coldness both void and empty of any compassion or mercy! Likewise, I see great evil and feel as if I am looking into the eyes of Satan himself if he had physical eyes like ours! He breaks eye contact first because as he now fully exits the car, I realized there are other people with him and he looked back at the car and gave a short curt nod to those still inside.

This is a very powerful man in our world yet I still see no signs of bodyguards or protection of any sort. Then I realized also, he doesn't need any! This is his appointed time

allowed by God for him to reign upon our world and all hell's forces are behind him!!! He has no reason to be afraid!!!

As he stepped away from the opened car door to allow those inside to come out, he is now standing fully in my view. It is another silk business suit that he's wearing. I say another because I have seen this man before in many other visions and dreams and he appears to prefer the silk business suits in all of them. This suit is not the double-breasted type but the kind with the single row of buttons down the middle of the front and he has it fully buttoned. The buttons are almost the exact color of this very expensive suit he is wearing. This time his button up shirt is the color of dark crimson red. No, as I look closer, I see it's closer to the color of burgundy than red. He has what appears to be a matching handkerchief or pocket squares they're sometimes called in his left pocket above his heart, only it's made of pure silk material. I can tell by the sheen on it when the light hits upon it.

Every internal and external alarm within my body and in my mind has begun ringing as the other passengers begin emerging because I realized they are not human!!! They are demons!!! Demons masquerading as "aliens" and I know this because I have seen into the spirit realm many times and have seen many different types of them and the God given discernment that he has placed within me has kicked in and the Holy Spirit is shouting to me, "Be careful Child! You are not wrong! See them for what they truly are with your eyes of discernment!"

I feel led not to give a full description of these demons parading as aliens but the Holy Spirit is telling me to write most of it. I see what appears to be on the outside, the outward appearance whitish skin that appears somehow more translucent on the outer layers and denser solid white further within the skin beneath. It also looked soft yet had a leathery appearance.

These demon aliens had small arms and appendages that appeared to be at least three fingers but possibly four. For some reason it's not clear for me to see fully. There are three of them and they have no hair on their heads. I somehow know they are both male and female at the same time!

They are dressed identically but I feel the clothes were given to them and not something that they being "aliens" would normally wear! They are wearing white zip up jumpsuits with circular patches over the area that would be the heart of a person, a human! I know these jumpsuits and yes, I recognized the strange symbols and markings from another dream, "The Delusion has begun Dream I had on 5-1-21. It is the symbols, the language of the fallen ones and even amongst all I am beholding, I still feel my heart drop even further when I see these patches!

They have ears on each side of their face, but they are made inside the head and not on the outside as ours are! Their eyes are larger than ours but with a glassy film over their outward appearance. But I see past this to the red demonic fire that are their true eyes! I see each of their outward appearances, yet simultaneously I am seeing these demons' true demonic forms. They do not frighten me! Maybe they should, but I know who my Redeemer is and that is my beloved Jesus!!! It is he who has already conquered Satan and all his demons, and Jesus lives inside me!

I feel myself straighten my body even further as I feel the strength and power of Jesus flow over my spirit. The man antichrist instantly notices and the demons, these "aliens" became enraged at my refusal to shrink and fear at their presence. "But if not for your strength and power and your blood covering me Jesus, I know that is what I would have found myself doing because I am nothing within my own self but Philippians 4:13 says "I can do all things through Christ

which strengtheneth me" and apparently this includes a showdown with the man antichrist himself and three demons parading as aliens!"

The man antichrist looks at me with a look on his face as if he feels that he has somehow "assessed" me wrong! My reaction was not what he was expecting! He speaks in a smooth, sickening sweet voice dripping with malice and deception all at the same time! "You," he said, "You have caused me much trouble! The world had all but forgotten my existence, making my arrival into your world more easily done. Then you had to begin crying out to your God," and he spat the name of God with much hatred when he spoke it.

"He began revealing many hidden secrets about me, causing you to pray even the more earnestly! You have caused me much trouble when you began sharing some of these secrets that had laid buried about me to others. But your God Jehovah," and he cursed explicitly with vile words about my precious God, "He has kept you hidden from my eyes until recently. I know who you are, and I am watching your every movement!"

I looked at him and I responded, my voice slightly shaky, and I said, "I know who you are too, and I shall continue to pray to my God in Jesus' name against you and your evil wicked ways!" This angered him even more when I mentioned the name of Jesus! He took a few steps forward but then stopped abruptly because as he did, I felt the loving power of my God fall all around and upon me and I began noticing a yellowish glow around my body.

Then I saw two very large angels now standing on each side of me with huge flaming double-edged swords drawn, and they are standing ready in preparation to fight if necessary! Antichrist's features became twisted and distorted, and he began hurling threats because he knew that he was not allowed at this moment in time to physically harm me. He was no longer the posh, composed ruler of our world to be, but was screaming threats and vile obscenities toward me. I shall only share a few of these such threats and no obscenities!

He said, "Keep quiet! You keep your mouth shut, or I will come for you! If you slip in your stand, your walk with this false Christ Jesus of Nazareth, I will find you! I will torture you, but not kill you! That is what I will do to all you love, and you will witness it all! One day…one day," he spat. "You might very well find yourself in my hands because at my full appointed time I shall have the power to destroy all you Jesus lovers and I shall do so in the cruelest and vilest of means that I possess!"

Before I could think, I responded! "I shall never step out from beneath this blood covering of Jesus my Savior, for it is he I trust to lead my every step. But should I be included with those you are allowed to persecute and destroy, then know this! I will not deny Jesus, he whom my soul loveth and if you are permitted to take me into custody at some latter time, then do what you will to this body because it's just a body! You can't touch my heart, my mind, or my soul because they belong to Jesus! Oh," I heard myself continue to say, "I have placed all those I love into Jesus' hands long ago because he can take better care of them than I can. Know this too, oh man of sin, the only way you can lay a finger on any of them is if my God allows it!"

Boldness had come upon me, and I spoke these last words in a strong, sure voice because I knew all I had spoken were words of truth given to me by the Holy Spirit and spoken through the strength of my Jesus!

"You cannot stop this," he screamed. This is my appointed time! My season given to me by your God!" "You are right! I can't stop it, but my prayers when I pray as the Holy Spirit leads

can hinder your progress! It can foil many of your plans and expose those things you prefer left kept hidden! My prayers through Jesus' name can move mountains! They can cause hiding places to be prepared in advance for those seeking to hide from your wrath!"

He stopped for a moment to compose himself. Then his malicious, evil grin began spreading across his face again, and he pointed to the three demons posing as aliens from another planet, from outer space. "You cannot stop this! They're here," he said in a mocking voice! "They are here! The world is going to embrace them, and they will not have to remain hidden in the shadows but shall work openly by my side!"

He tried one more time to take a step forward but the yellow glow that was around my body and the two angels formed a holy angel barrier, a bubble around me that at the very presence, if he advanced too close, he could not stand. It appeared to cause him great pain when he tried to step closer!

All of a sudden, the confetti started falling from the sky again. I heard band music in the background. The city buildings were the same, but now there were armed guards dressed in green camouflage military outfits and a fence with razor and barbwire that had now appeared around the perimeter of the city. I heard a sea of voices like a great voice chanting antichrist's name and saying, "He is our god. He has saved us!"

The man antichrist then spreads his arms wide apart and motions to the now imprisoned city with the identical buildings with no windows or doors, and he said, "This is what awaits you and your kind. I shall gather you up in locations like this far and near, and it will be me this world will worship. All the world will bow down before me as I rule with an iron fist God's most beloved creation…mankind"

I recognized at this moment it was Satan now talking through the man antichrist. I looked at him and said, "You will never be able to remove Jesus completely off this earth. Psalms 24:1 tells you devil (yes, I called him devil)" The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein." "You can only do what my God allows, for it is he who has created it all!"

This sent him into a white-hot, seething rage, and he screamed, "I will get you! I will get you!" Then this dream began to slowly fade with him still screaming, and I heard Jesus speak these words to me.

"Perilous times have come to your world. Antichrist's reign is upon you, but all who stand firm in their faith in me and my word, I shall reward with treasures unseen and eternal life spent with me forevermore! Hold fast to me, Child! Stay the course! Reach all you can while you can, for soon the mere mention of my name Jesus spoken in public shall come with a stiff penalty! But I shall sustain you! I am your God! I will work signs and wonders on behalf of all who remain faithful and true to me, their loving Savior!"

When I came fully awake, I laid momentarily in my bed praying about all that God has just shown me! Our world is in trouble! Time is short! Judgment is here and antichrist is almost to the verge of coming to light and rising to power!!! Yet I also came to the realization I would not have been born in this era of time unless God was going to equip me, mold me and shape me into what he needs me and other Christians to stand…for such a time as this!

"God, please help us," I prayed. "Please help us because if you don't, our world is doomed!" Immediately, I heard Deuteronomy 7:9 go through my mind and spirit, which was the

answer to the prayer I had just prayed! “Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him and keep his commandments to a thousand generations;” Once again I know God’s really got this all under his control! I just have to keep trusting in his perfect ways every moment of my life.

HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL!!!

8/1/21@4:50AM The True Puppeteer is Revealed Dream

I dreamed again this morning and I say "this morning" because it was after 12:00 AM before I laid my head down because I was doing your will, taking care of things your Holy Spirit was telling me to do swiftly sweet Jesus! Here is my dream:

I dreamed I was somehow going back through history! I was being carried backwards in darkness, blackness yet around myself I saw a familiar yellow glow that I have seen before in other dreams and even in real life that I was told by you Lord Jesus that are angel barriers… angelic barriers made from the glory of Father God and your precious blood combined.

So, as I am protected by this yellowish angel barrier in the form of a bubble amidst this darkness, I am sensing that the black darkness is the sin that has been covering our world since mankind fell into sin by Adam and Eve's disobedience by partaking the fruit they were warned not to eat in the Garden of Eden!

I now start seeing white streaks begin zooming by me and I realize it's because we are going faster, much faster than before. Then all of a sudden, we start stopping at various places in time and I say "we" because I now see too a very well formed, strong looking man dressed in white that shines with the brightness of God and I know it's one of his angels but that's all the description of him I can give at this time.

At the first location that I see there is sand everywhere and I perceive this is the desert. I see both partially built and completed structures here which tells me that I am in the great land of Egypt. I then saw a man sitting on a throne with the title of "Pharaoh" and I know in my spirit that he is cruel and harsh as I see him making maddening gestures full of hate with his hands.

Now I notice black strings from underneath his arms when he raises them up.

Then I hear the angel man beside me say, "Look and See," and I am now seeing the man from the side view as he's sitting on his enormous, massive golden throne with his strange "crown" upon his head which is a strange type headdress. I see these strings that are attached to his arms also appear to be attached to his legs because even though he is sitting, I can see the black strings laying on the tile floor beside his throne near his feet.

Then my eyes are drawn to the strings as they begin to move and I follow them to a lone figure of a man standing in the shadows who is holding wood, shaped as a cross...a crossbar it's called to which all these 4 strings are attached. I see this shadowy man move the wooden crossbar and as he does, I see this "Pharaoh" respond immediately and I hear the shadowy figure of this man let out evil laughs as he forces this Pharaoh, this mighty king to do his bidding!

Then the angel man with his pure white clothes takes me by the hand and we go through time again. Whether in order or not I'm not sure because history is not one of my strong points but we made various stops and I saw many ancient rulers and I will name the ones who were identified to me.

The first I saw was one of the Pharaoh's of old, then I saw Alexander the Great, Claudius Caesar, a man named Antiochus with a number 2 by his name. I saw "Nero," being an Augustus Nero and even Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon of old. These great and fierce leaders and rulers were all being pulled by strings from this man in the shadows laughing wickedly throughout history!

Then I began seeing people I recognized from a more current time but I don't yet fully understand why like George Bush Sr. I saw Hitler, Joseph Stalin, Bill & Hilary Clinton, Saddam Hussein, Barack Obama and Vladimir Putin. There were even Kim Jong Un of North Korea and Xi Jinping of China. Plus, many more which included sheiks and Khomeini's. There are too many to name but the ones I have listed by name had black bubble clouds over their heads with

an outline of white. While the writing itself was bright crimson red and dripping as if it was written in blood!!!

Then in my dream we came to a standstill, and I looked up at this angel man and I asked, “What did I see? Who is this man standing in the shadows?” Once again this angel man spoke but this time he said, “Look...Listen...and learn!”

Then I see this man still in the shadows holding and moving the crossbar but now instead of only 4 black strings connecting to one marionette puppet, one leader throughout history, I see his crossbar is full of multiple strings...many, many black strings to where you cannot hardly tell the individual strings apart due to the mass amount of them and this lone figure is controller of all these people throughout history!

He is the great manipulator; the masterful puppeteer master and I hear this shadowy figure of a man laughs again and his laughter is full of hate and dripping with malice. His laughter chills me to the bone and I recognize it even though I am only a spectator in all these happenings and then I see the form of his body coming out of the shadows. He is wearing what looks like an expensive suit and for some reason I’m thinking of the words “tailored made” and he prefers either the Italian or London made ones! I hear myself say, “Lord Jesus, I don’t know about tailored suits. I will have to research them later if you lead me to do so!”

But again, I do know this man and I see him step further out of the shadows but he never fully forms into a solid, dense man for even when he steps forward, his legs from about the knees down are like very black, shadowy smoke so that I can’t see anything below his knees!

I see his face, dark hair, cruel eyes and evil grin as he continues to pull the strings of these many leaders throughout history. It is the man I have come to recognize as antichrist and I feel my heart sink and drop but then the angle man beside me says, “Look further with eyes of discernment,” and now I realize these shadows I was seeing was really more of the black smoke that has been swirling around the knees of antichrist.

Then it is as if the whole scene before me is turned in direction as if it was on a swiveling turntable and I am seeing the left side view of this man antichrist and he is manipulating these strings and they are pulled out and laid in front of him in all different directions so that when I am watching they are to my left and that’s when I notice there is another shadowy form behind this man antichrist who is still not in solid form either!

I feel evil...the presence of pure evil and I want to shrink back but the angel man beside me says, “Do not fear but look,” and as I looked, I saw that this figure was both at the same time somehow beautiful but not! I have no words to describe it. I never see if clearly but it’s evil and then I see 2 hands with long black nails with greyish pale skin that has the appearance of a gnarly old tree that is deformed come out from the shadows and within these evil hands was a very large crossbar and its strings were connected to the shadowy figure of antichrist. I felt that the evil hands had somehow become gnarled and disfigured from its prolonged use of controlling the crossbar for all these people throughout history!!!

I let out a small gasp as realization of what I had seen came to me! The angel man asked quietly, “What have you surmised?” I looked up at him and then back at the scene that still laid before my eyes in this dream and I said, “The man antichrist is still shadowy and not totally in solid form. This is the spirit of antichrist and it has been controlling great men and women throughout history but behind all the marionette puppet strings, the force behind even the spirit of antichrist is Satan, the devil also known by lucifer!” “You have surmised correctly,” the angel man said. “Write all that you are shown and make it known except what you are told to withhold!

“I will,” I said and as soon these words escaped my lips the scene changes and I am standing on top of what I can only describe as an ancient Mayan temple but I am seeing it as if it

is newly constructed yet simultaneously as a decayed temple as it would be in our world today! It is a stone structure in the shape of a pyramid with stairs from top to bottom but instead of it having a pointed top, it is flat like a top piece has been sliced off of it and removed. The flat top is where I am standing and I am alone and I can see the ground below as I walk from the center to the edge and look down.

The "new" Mayan temple I am seeing from earlier times in history is a lighter color than the older temple which is darker as if it has been aged over long periods of exposure to the elements and weather and are what I believe it would look like in today's time in history. I am watching activity in the "new" temple of people going in and out through an entrance partway up the stairs on the front side of the temple as well as an access somewhere on the ground but I can't see its exact location, just the general location of the area.

There are a lot of people and some are around the temple and some on the flat top that are performing evil rituals and worshipping ceremonies but I'm not giving any detail because some include human sacrifices. I see people in these rituals and ceremonies that tower above the other people. These are those who the gifts and sacrifices are being made to. Although these people appear to the eye as primitive in some ways I am knowing these people are actually very wise for their time because much of their knowledge has been provided to them by these giants. That's when I realized in this dream that these giants are the Nephilim of the Fallen ones and I feel dismay wash over me.

Upon that realization I am then taken fully to this Mayan temple in its decayed state in modern day times and the vision of it standing in its former glory is totally gone now. I am studying the decayed ruins closely and although I see no outward appearances I know these giants are still here. I can feel their presence. I, we can't see their existence though because they have hidden themselves within so they can aid the rise of the man anti christ into full power and not just his spirit!

But I see too on these giants, these Nephilim the same puppet strings for although they are not totally human, they are still puppet slaves to their real master Satan. They aid the rise of antichrist so their master Satan can finally rule the world of men and be worshipped as God himself! All of this seemed to drop into my spirit as I am staring at the decayed ruins of this once magnificent structure in my dream.

Then I heard a man's voice and I turned and looked. The angel man has reappeared and has begins speaking! "Many such locations can be found across your world with many being protected by the powers behind the rise of antichrist! These things once hidden are to be revealed as the Father has spoken and decreed. Some you know already while others are yet to be revealed. At the given time you will be led by the Father's Holy Spirit that lives within you, and then you will begin releasing all that you know to reveal. Do not fear!!! Do not fear because even Satan the deceiver answers to the Father's commands and only able to do that which he is allowed. Do not fear what men can do! Do not fear but be bold in your Savior the risen Lamb because all power now lives inside you when you made Jesus, the Father's Son your choice.
Now boldly stand in the strength of his name!"

Then I began slowly coming to wake and I laid upon my bed praying as scenes upon scenes flashed inside my head of locations and places of ancient societies like ancient Babylon, Mayan civilizations, places both ancient and new. I hear and see names and places of today. I am seeing places of ritual worshipping all over the world, sites where I feel the fallen ones and Nephilim have stepped into the lives of people as giants and gods offering technology and advancement for all to bring about the rise of antichrist since early times in our history.

Now I am seeing once again the large sprawling underground facility made of many buildings that I saw in my dream "The Delusion has Begun" on May 1, 2021 because I

recognize the rooms of technology and I am now beginning to have a better understanding of what I am seeing. I am also seeing many; many medical experiments and they are not all good and I can see that some have gone horribly wrong!

So now as I have previously said I am beginning to understand more and more what I am seeing but not how all the pieces fit together! One thing I have learned, and I spoke with a friend about this not long ago, is that Father God is not going to give one single person all the information of what he is doing but instead gives to each of us pieces to his puzzle so that the world can witness how the pieces will jointly fit together as God has ordained with one person in one state while another is in a different state, country or location.

Most importantly though each piece that God entrusted to a person like this is showing the world that our God IS alive! Our God IS speaking to his faithful children and our God IS in control of it all! But in the end, it will be revealed that we/they are all hearing God's voice so that all his pieces he has given out will all fit snugly together in his great puzzle called life according to his perfect divine plan. Somehow, I know it's all going to be okay because to die is to gain for us, the true body of Christ!

1Corinthians 5: 8 We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord

Demon Blood Dream 8/26/22 – 9/7/22

I first started journaling on 8/26/22 and I had the dream again last night. Jesus my love, You gave me another dream a couple weeks ago that I didn't even want to write down because it bothered me so much. But here I am, sweet Jesus, choosing to be obedient and writing it down as you have instructed me to do. This dream started out, in like, for lack of better words, in a shrine, a temple, but it wasn't a holy godly temple! This one is full of false gods, pillared columns that look like marble, very expensive marble. The floor seems out of place with its black and white square tiles. As I look up, there's a flat marble sacrifice table that's a huge slab of marble. I can tell, and it has been freshly used. I see traces of blood, blood of the innocent, a person, a child, or maybe both.

I hear a sound to my left, and I realize there are red curtains, heavy drapes, and I see a lone figure emerge from the shadows, from between the dark red curtains. The whole area is dimly lit, with a red glow to it. I now notice there are six black stands that hold atop of each, a flame. There are three on the left and three on the right, located on the black and white checkered tile flooring, before you get to the marble staircase. My focus is drawn back to the lone figure who has come out from between the deep red curtains. This place is evil, very, very evil. "Why am I here, Jesus my love? Why am I here?" "Watch," I hear inside my heart, and I know it's my lovely Jesus' voice, so I set my focus and mind to see and understand, even though I had begun praying and pleading Jesus' blood over me. This place is evil, it's so evil.

The lone figure is dressed in a hooded black robe and for some reason I'm hearing the word 'druid priest'. The lone figure of this shrouded man walks toward the altar. I now notice he has a golden chalice, a highly ornamental cup, that he carries almost reverently in his hands together in front of him. He's speaking in low murmurs, he's chanting something. "Oh Jesus, my love, my love, I don't want to be here!" I feel a reassuring hand rest lightly upon my right shoulder. I look quickly over, and my eyes see that it's my lovely Jesus. Tenderness and compassion fill His eyes "You must watch and share this, my love, but you don't have to do it alone. I am right here with you." Tears of love and gratitude fill my eyes and a few slips out of my eyes, falling down my face. "Okay, my lovely Jesus, okay then," I said through trembling lips. He squeezed my shoulder ever so gently, then I turned back to the evil scene before me.

The cloaked figure has reached the altar. He raises the chalice and says, in a sickly evil voice, "To you, Father." I can see this is a white skinned individual, and from his voice, it is a male. He takes the golden chalice and raises it to his lips. It's blood, I know somehow, it's blood. The cloaked man drinks heavily of the chalice, drinking until all of its contents are drained. He sits the chalice, this golden goblet, onto the left side of the marble altar, and then kneels on the padded cushions to pray. He pushes back the cloak away from his head and immediately I recognize this man. It is the man I have seen time and time again by visions and dreams, the Antichrist.

I look quickly over at my lovely Jesus, thinking 'I don't want to see this.' He read my mind, and spoke softly, "Little Daughter, you must share what is shown to you. Do not fear, you are protected by Me. My blood is inside you too. You are well protected." I smiled slightly, then directed my gaze back to the horrid scene ahead. He prayed, but soon begins sounding like he was speaking in a foreign language. I shouldn't know this, but I do. He's speaking in ancient Babylonian. He's asking his father satan, to appear before him, to talk with him. It doesn't take

long until I see a very black almost smoky presence appear to his left and I hear a voice of pure evil speak from the smoke. I realize though, also here, once again, satan our enemy is again trying to imitate our holy God, but instead of speaking like our God Jehovah did through a cloud by day and a fire by night, he has chosen a smoke, very dark black like the color of coal.

There is joy in this man's voice as he sees Satan's black smoke. “Father, Father, you have come, you are here!” “Yes, my son, my pet, I have arrived. Why have you called out to me, my pet? Is all still on schedule?” “Yes Father, but also, no.” The black smoke began glowing inside through the cracks of the smoke, and I knew that this answer had angered satan. It made me happy, so I looked quickly over at my lovely Jesus who had a knowing smile upon his face. His eyes twinkled, but then He nodded His head ever so slightly back to the conversation at hand. “What do you mean?!” Satan's evil voice seemed to rip through the black cloud and fill the air.

Antichrist seemed almost fearful, not the smug confident man in charge he has always tried to portray himself as. He begins speaking hurriedly, “Father your blood has been perfected! Our demon blood made from the touchable sin, the black goo called the graphene, and the blood of innocents. It no longer kills the body and will imitate the healing properties of the dirty Nazarene, at first. Then, as more willingly take it into their bodies by various means, after I am miraculously brought back from death's door by a blow to my head, it shall start further the mutating of the human body into the mutated hybrid machine-like army connected to the AI that will aid us in our defeat at this (cuss, cuss, cuss) filthy Nazarene. We have already begun inserting it into the many ways of injecting medicines and cures into a person, that are currently in our world, and we have been preparing the blood to be inserted on your insignia or mark of ownership, for all who choose to willingly take it. This is rejecting all hope of that (cuss, cuss) Nazarene’s own blood cleaning and restoring them.”

“This is good, my pet.” I see an arm, a grotesque, blackened, and scarlet red arm, with long pointed yellow fingernails that curl slightly, form out of the black smoke. It reaches over and lovingly strokes Antichrist's head, messing up his dark colored hair. Antichrist reminds me of a cat that purrs when he's stroked by a person, so much is he enjoying the sick petting from Satan. To me, it's sickening. Then suddenly, satan clamps his hand tightly down on Antichrist's head, and turns him to face him directly. Antichrist's eyes come open, where he had closed them while being petted, and I see fear in his eyes. I hear satan's evil hate-filled voice speaking these words “You said ‘yes and no’ to my question, my son. Where have you failed?” Antichrist began to shudder in fear, and I watch as satan squeezes his head tighter. The words began ushering out of his mouth in an attempt to stop the piercing tormenting pain inside his head that I know he's feeling.

“The blood! The blood, the innocents’ blood supply stored in preparation for our coming mark, it's gone, Father! Father, it's gone, all of it! All we have of any, is what we have already prepared that's being inserted into the current worldwide supplies of medicines and cures that inject, and some of the oral intakes.” “What?!!” Satan roared, and he takes his hand off of Antichrist's head and backhanded him across his chest. Antichrist screams in pain, and he's thrown into the air by the force of the blow. He hits hard against the right marble column. I hear a thudding sound as he hits the ground, where he lays there weeping on the cold marble floor.

I hear him whimper, “Father forgive me, it couldn't be helped. We had your Nephilim and fallen-ones guards upon every location. The vats were still sealed. No one had the power or the ability

to remove the innocent blood, unless it was an order from the courts in Heaven." Satan bellowed in rage again and began cursing in the Babylonian language, words I will not repeat, "That Nazarene has no right! Since the Garden of Eden incident where I tricked Eve to sin, dominion over this world is mine! Dominion, but not ownership. Jehovah God cannot break His own holy rules that He has created. He must abide by them Himself, because He lives by His holy honor and holy ethic codes. He can't break them if He tried!" Antichrist responded shakily" But He's holy, He would never try... Then who, Father?" he asked. Satan let out a horrendous roar and bellowed "It's those (cuss, cuss, cuss) praying saints of His that learned how to pray, in prayer using the blood and the name of that filthy (cuss, cuss, cuss) Nazarene. Antichrist's mouth dropped open, "But how?!" Satan responded: "They must have petitioned Heaven's courts on behalf of the innocent blood we took illegally from those wretched children and babies. They repented for the sins of others, then because we were out of our legal rights, they succeeded in getting their request answered."

"But you have dominion of this world father" Antichrist said, as he shakily got to his feet, tripping over the long cloak as he finally stood up, moving ever so cautiously to Satan his unholy father. The jet-black smoke now took on a hideous face with fangs and black soulless eyes. I do have dominion for those still living in sin, but those covered by the Nazarene's filthy blood have their rightful dominion positions restored. They can request Heaven's courts, because our actions have been found out. Satan lets out a mighty roar. "You filthy (cuss, cuss, cuss) Nazarene!!" he screamed. Antichrist shrank back in fear. Suddenly Satan stopped, then looked at Antichrist shriveling in fear. I could see that Satan had just had an evil wicked plan come into his twisted mind. I couldn't help but shudder, knowing any plan Satan had is not good for any of us! I felt my lovely Jesus' hand gently take and squeeze my right hand. I looked over at him and He gave me a reassuring smile, "It's okay Daughter" He said, "this is for your eyes and ears. I already knew his plan before time began." I broke out into a smile, immediately feeling comforted, then turned back to witness the rest of this wicked proceeding.

"Father, what is it?" Antichrist asked, this time his voice no longer sounded timid and afraid. "The harvest full moon sacrifices" satan said. Then he began laughing a horrible, horrible laugh that made my skin crawl. "Jesus, I'm so glad you're here with me" I said softly. "Me too" He replied reassuringly. "Yes! Yes, Father!" Antichrist replied," we are scheduled for our worldwide sacrifice for the 10th and 11th of this month, in honor of you, Father, of this month of September, to pledge our allegiance and worship to you alone, so that you can empower us to work by your side when you and I rule this world. But Father, this still will not be enough innocents' blood to prepare more of the demon blood for our mark, and for the portal particle accelerator machines to travel through time. Neither will we have enough to continue our search for our Nephilim brothers' fallen kingdom of Atlantis."

Satan responded with a sickening sweet voice, laced with evil acid dripping from his words, "Son" Satan said to Antichrist, and he walked back to Satan's extended red and black hand, his yellow fingernail claws seemed pointier than before. Antichrist grasped his outstretched hand, lifted it to his face, and rubbed his hand lovingly upon his cheek. "Father, what must we do?" Antichrist asked. "We gather more blood, as much innocent blood as we can get. But we gather the defiled as well. The life is found inside the blood. It will take more of the other, than the pure source from the disgusting babies and children, so put the call out, notify them all, the sacrifice must increase. The sacrifices to me, plus the gathering of the blood. We will begin reacquiring the innocent blood to go into my demon blood, but son, we can mix the innocent blood with the

defiled blood of sin together. It's not as potent, but it should be enough to open the portals and get our brothers' Nephilim children here when the darkness falls upon the wretched world during Jehovah's display of power. I should have realized He would call them forth as judgments for sin, these plagues, because it will cause some of our more weaker-minded servants to fall for His call to renounce me and swear their allegiance to Him, by accepting Him into their hearts." Then he let out a string (I can't say these words) of Babylonian curse words. "Father, I will send out
the signal to the elite, and they will send the signal to all. This way they can increase their plans." "Do that!" Satan said maliciously.

"Who knew of our demon blood?" Satan asked Antichrist. "Father, my Lord, there are a lot who are now aware of its existence because of the dreams and visions that the (cuss, cuss) Nazarene keeps giving to his little children." "I told you to discredit them and discredit their accounts! I have sent out my most trusted brothers, the spirits of deceivement, doubt, unbelief, and lies! Who is causing the most exposure of this business?" "Father, you know it's that stinking Pastor in Kentucky and that troublemaker in Tennessee. She won't stop praying and neither will he." I watched as Satan pulled out a smooth black tablet, it's a shiny black, like marble but not, tablet, that had the language of the fallen ones on it. He looked over at it briefly, then scowled. "Discouragement sent report about this problem in Tennessee having been joined by more troublemakers, the report says they've connected with two other troublemakers in California, and they held an electronic video meeting that shook some of the layers of our realm."

Antichrist's mouth dropped as he said incredulously "Five people did this?! Five people had the power to remove by prayer all our blood?!!" "(Cuss, cuss, cuss) you fool, it only takes one who knows their true worth to that filthy Nazarene and gets hold of the knowledge of the power of His blood and name! Why was this not stopped?!" Antichrist shrank back a little because the removal of all the Innocents' blood was a mighty blow to their plans. "We will move forward! Order curses, vexes, and hexes, to each of these five! Notify my children, war has been declared on all of these individuals! I will take care of those of my brothers who failed in their tasks. Come my pet, let's get you prepared for your role as a world ruler."

Then the scene changed.

I feel it's somewhere in the future and I'm simply an observer. I don't belong here I feel, but I'm here to observe something to share. I'm in a grand room, a room from looks of it that could house royalty. There are finely dressed people in this room, dressed in elegant attire. The room appeared as if this crowd were waiting for someone to appear. Then I noticed in the back of the elegant room are news reporters with their microphones identifying each station they represented. I can hear some of the chatter.

I hear an elderly lady, in a black glitzy long dress with a black fur wrap around her arm, say "If not for him our whole world would still be in utter chaos!" The lady beside her replied "He saved us! He's so charming and intelligent too!" Now I see a man, in black formal attire with a white shirt, speaking to another group of men all mingled together, standing a little away from some of the other people, "He's a brilliant strategist not only on the battlefield but in finances too! The transition to a digital currency system for our world went smoothly under his hands!" Then my eyes seem to travel to a cluster of people that I do recognize, of dignitaries, rulers, and members of the upper elite hidden society. I hear an older gentleman say, "He's got the whole world groveling at his feet" and he began laughing which sounded like he went into a wheezing

sound. It was a very unpleasant sound to my ears. The lady next to him replied “He's perfect, with such dynamic powers and charisma! The dark Lords chose well. We’ve finally done it; our master lucifer's seed sits on the world's throne as supreme ruler of all!”

All of a sudden, I hear the sound of trumpets being sounded, announcing the arrival of someone very important. All eyes turn to the front of the room. That's when I see there is a huge golden chair with purple cushions on the back and seat part of it. I see a representative of a church, a priest or Pope, I'm not sure, but he has a tall hat like what is worn by the Roman Catholic church or something similar, but it's red as well as his robe that he is wearing. He is standing to the left of the throne. There is a table a little further back behind him that has a huge, almost gaudy, crown sitting upon it with a matching scepter lying next to it. “It's a coronation!” I exclaimed.

At that moment, everyone stands to attention. There are smiles all around. The news reporters are hushed while their cameras are rolling, recording every little detail. I know in this dream, it's for all the world to see. “I will give you gold, silver, food, and position!” I hear a voice say, as I hear footsteps falling, and I cringe. I know this voice; it is Antichrist’s voice. “Oh Jesus! Do I have to watch this, to see him being crowned ruler of this world?” But no answer came. I watched in disgust as the priest says a prayer that is both revolting and disgusting to me. He then walks to the table with the scepter and the crown. That's when I noticed there are giants, Nephilim’s, on each side of the door, that I hadn't noticed before on the left side of the room. The priest picks up the scepter reverently, as he says words - it sounds more like Babylonian than Latin to me. Then he walks over and places it into Antichrist's waiting hands. He is standing slightly to the right of the throne.

He had on a luxurious black suit, white shirt, but I couldn't help but notice his long royal blue coronation robe with its white fur, and near the shoulders appeared to be gold and jewels. He is wearing white pristine gloves and he takes the scepter into his hands, a small smile escaping his lips. But his eyes, although veiled to most, I saw triumphant hatred in his eyes, that's the only words I can use to describe what I am seeing in the depths of the soulless blue eyes. The priest catches his eyes and gives him a knowing nod as if they are together enjoying a private secret. They break eye contact as the pope-like priest goes to retrieve the crown. He is speaking in the Babylonian language once again. Then he walks over to the awaiting man, Antichrist, who bends his knees to lower himself so the older priest can place the crown upon his head. A look of pure triumph fills his eyes as I heard a man's booming voice, coming from the right of the room, proclaim “Hail to our supreme ruler of our unified world!” And then the trumpets begin blaring, people begin cheering, and I begin waking out of the dream, slowly with thoughts in my head.

To the world, he's the most charming, brilliant, wise, and charismatic person, who has saved this world from destruction and chaos in a moment of false peace. Soon I know, and it's very soon, all will see his true colors! Everyone was looking for the evilest and wickedest person to be Antichrist and he slipped in undercover into his role as savior with suave charm, lying lips, and all hell behind him. Then I woke fully, and I hit my knees in prayer once again.

Verses:

Leviticus 17:11

2 Thessalonians 2:3 - 12

Revelation chapter 13

Daniel 11:36-45

Daniel 2:22
Amos 3:7
Luke 17:1-2

9/2/21@12:47 PM The Unexpected Guest Dream

I dreamed I was sitting in a light beige comfy chair, and I was reading my holy Bible. There was a small table to the right of me that was light tan in color, and I saw a steaming hot cup of tea sitting on a square ceramic coaster, an opened eyeglass case, and also a medium size statue of Jesus carrying a brown cross with his body half bowed over from the weight of it. He was wearing a white-type robe with a draping of dark purple material that connected at the left shoulder as was customary in Bible times. I found myself saying, "Yes Jesus let us take up our cross daily and follow you."

I looked around the room and I didn't recognize this house, but I had the feeling of peace, safety and contentment. I saw directly in front of me a fireplace made from mountain stone. A warm fire was burning, and it made popping and crackling sounds as sparks occasionally flew up as the wood sizzled and popped from the heat. The fireplace had one shelf that ran the full width of it and the mountain stone reached all the way to the ceiling, but I didn't see any type of protection on them like varnish or shellac.

I noticed then there was a matching sofa to my chair I'm sitting in which sits in the center of the right wall and is flushed against the wall with small matching light brown end tables on each side. I turned my head a little further to the right and I realized there is a door to the right of me which I knew was the outside door on the same wall as my chair but my chair is more centrally located.

I looked back into the front of me again and I saw to the right of this beautiful fireplace was a large, light-colored bookshelf. It had four shelves and on the third shelf was various office supplies and the fourth appeared to have Christian songbooks, CD's and a small portable radio. The top two shelves and on top of the bookshelf were various sized books. I knew in this dream there were other Bibles and study books to study with plus in addition my many study notebooks in which I had written my notes from my in-depth studies.

To the left of the fireplace, I saw a large dark brown writing desk with writing supplies evident, yet I also saw a small portable printer as well as a small laptop on the left side sitting on the desk.

On the left wall of the room from where I am sitting, I saw a beautiful brown upright piano. I couldn't play the piano in this dream nor can I in reality but I felt in this dream that someone I love and is dear to me played it for me sometimes. To the right of this piano, I saw an open doorway and I knew somehow this leads to the kitchen. On the left side of where I'm still sitting, I realized there is another door and I felt it led to the bathroom and to at least one bedroom if not two.

I looked around the room one more time and that's when I realized I had overlooked a solid dark brown rocking chair identical to the one my mother had owned when I was growing up and it was sitting in a little way in front of the bookshelf not far from the end table that was sitting next

to the light beige sofa! Plus, I noticed also two large windows with slightly darker beige curtains that were pushed open located above the sofa.

That's when I realized it was late because it was dark outside! I reached out my right hand and picked up the steaming cup of tea and I took several sips then sighed in contentment. It had been a good day I thought to myself for I had once again spent my day with my lovely Jesus!

It was at this moment I saw myself in this dream and I am myself as I am when I am awake. I am wearing blue jeans with a pair of white sneakers which look like the pair I own in reality. I am also wearing a pink pullover shirt with ¾ length sleeves, and the shirt says in gold letters, "I'm living on prayer!" My long hair was pulled back in a ponytail which is something that I don't normally do but, in this dream, I knew I had pulled it back to keep it out of my face while I had been praying earlier!

I also realized that when I prayed, I took my time. I prayed as the Holy Spirit led me and I knew I was done and the Holy Spirit was done too. I prayed sometimes for hours at a time, but I always prayed several times a day. "Sweet Holy Spirit," I heard myself say, "You are so very welcome here. Thank you for your wonderful presence in my life! You are such a dear, dear friend!" I reached over to the little table beside me and picked up the tea again and I took a couple of sips. "Ah, I said, "That's so good!" Then I realized there was also a floor lamp that is on my right that sits behind this table, and this is the light I am using to read by.

I set my tea back down and I glanced back down to my open Bible laying in my lap! It is open to Revelation 13. This was not my favorite chapter, but I felt in this dream that I am studying this chapter thoroughly. This I know is the chapter that tells of the beast, which is the antichrist, his false prophet and his soon coming mark!

I saw a small notebook about 9 ½ by 6 inches in size that was stuck further back inside my Bible. I flipped over to it without losing my place in Revelation to see what book and chapter it was marking. It is at Daniel chapter 9 and from the markings in my Bible in these two different passages and the many notes I had made my study had been extensive.

I heard these words, "Know your enemy Child, know your enemy," spoken to me by Father God as I looked at these notes I had made.

Satan is our enemy! I am a child of God. I have accepted Jesus Christ as my Savior yet soon satan will rule this world for his allotted time through this man antichrist…. So, I felt I was studying his rise to power.

I knew in this dream that I have been praying against antichrist's rise to power as I have been in real life since September 2019 when God had given me the first dream about him because in this dream, I am who I am now with the same memories and dreams only I am at an unknown

location to me. Even my Bible was the same being the new burgundy Bible I had acquired sometime earlier this year.

I began reading again in Revelation chapter 13 and after about only 8 verses I began hearing the sound of heavy rain on the tin roof of this house. I looked out the double set of windows and I saw lightning flashing. Then I heard the sound of a loud clap of rolling thunder. I laid my bible down on the table beside my tea and stood up and walked over to the windows.

"Goodness Jesus," I said and then asked out loud. "Where did this storm come from?" The rain was pouring down! I could see it by the light shining from my living room windows out into the night. I continued to look out into the night as the lightning came frequently lighting up the sky.

I now saw that I appeared to be in an area with trees and mountains in the distance, but the mountains were a way distance off by how small they were in size in my view. I could also see little lights in the distance that I knew where from homes were, but they were far away by how small they were in size. I felt in this dream that I was somewhat isolated, away from most people.

The wind began picking up and the storm was becoming fiercer by the minute. I leaned over the sofa, and I drew the beige curtains closed with my hands. "Jesus," I said out loud, "Please protect me! Cover me under your blood and keep me safe!" This storm had brought a sense of uneasiness in my spirit! It came up so sudden with the thunder loud and long and the lightning was in abundance!

I now heard what could only be the sound of small hail upon the roof. I walked over and reached for my cup of tea, and I felt a shudder run up my spine! "Lord what is it," I asked, for I sensed a strange foreboding in the spirit realm? I heard Jesus say to me gently, "Child prepare yourself. You have an unexpected guest coming! You are not to fear! You are not to dismay but you are to trust in me! Know little daughter that I am here with you!"

"Lord Jesus just what kind of guest is coming if you are already warning me not to be afraid? I don't think I am going to like this!" "No dear Child, you will not but I have ordained this meeting!" "But why Jesus?" "When it is over, Child then you will know!" I started looking around the room and I spoke out loud again. "Um, Jesus!" "Yes Child!" "Do I have time to make another cup of tea?" "Your guest prefers coffee over tea," Jesus said to me! "Put a pot of coffee on Child! It's going to be a long few hours!"

I felt myself gulp nervously but I kept quoting Philippians 4:13 to myself over and over again and as I went through the doorway to the right of the piano, I could hear myself saying out loud, "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."

I entered the small kitchen, but I was so focused on making the coffee that I noticed very little about the kitchen except the double sink was white and the electric coffee maker was on the left

side of the cabinet top. The coffee was located in the cabinet underneath where the coffee pot sat. I looked at the coffee in my hand and I couldn't help but grimace! It was decaffeinated and I had a strong feeling that fully leaded coffee as I call it would have been my preference for this situation, but I heard myself say out loud, "Lord Jesus you know what's best!" I quickly finished preparing the coffee and turned it on. "What now Jesus," I asked him?

"Reach into your cabinet daughter and pull out your solid black and your solid white coffee cups. Yours is to be the white cup and your guest will prefer the black." "Why would he prefer the black one," I asked? "Trust me Child, your guest prefers the color black!" My heart sank a little further into my stomach and I thought, "This can't be good!" Even though I knew Jesus was still here with me I found myself quoting out loud Psalms 23:4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and they staff they comfort me."

"Now fill both cups and prepare to receive your guest who shall arrive within a few of your minutes.," Jesus said to me. I poured the hot liquid into the cups and then I reached for the creamer when I heard Jesus say, "Your guest prefers the coffee black!" Oh, okay," I said. Is it okay for me to add some to mine," I asked. "Yes, Child it is!"

I grabbed the creamer and began filling my cup with it when a loud clap of thunder made me jump and I spilled powdered creamer onto the counter. "Oh, No," I exclaimed! I looked around for something to wipe it up and I grabbed a dishrag from off the white sink. In my haste to clean it up I managed to spill some onto the floor. "Oh, No," I cried out loud again! I could feel my blood pressure rising and my heart starting to beat furiously inside my chest so fast that I felt I was going to explode!

All at once I felt the weight of a hand upon my right shoulder and although I didn't see my Jesus, I felt his hand upon me and I heard him say, "Peace be still!" Immediately I calmed down! I whispered, "Thank you Jesus!" "It's okay Child you have been chosen for this visit and I would not have you do it alone! I am with you. I will never leave you Child!"

"Just like your holy word says in Hebrews 13:5 through Paul's writings Jesus." "Exactly Child," he said! "Jesus am I about to entertain an angel unaware like it also speaks about in your word also found in Hebrews 13 but in verse 1?" "No little one! No, it is not an angel! Gather your coffee and bring it into the living room. Your guest is almost here!"

I gathered the coffee and as I entered the living room, I sat my hot cup of coffee on the table by the comfy chair I had been previously sitting in. Then I looked at the two end tables sitting on each side of the sofa, and I whispered out loud and asked, "Which one, Jesus?" "The choice is yours for this one because neither one is a wrong choice," he replied. I looked at the sofa and quickly chose the table farthest away from me that was also close to the wooden rocker.

As soon as I sat the black coffee cup down onto the table lightning flashed wildly, thunder rolled, and I could hear the sound of the wind as if it were wailing. Then I heard a knock! A very loud, precise knock upon my living room door! I froze into place and prayed, "Oh Jesus help me!"

As I walked slowly toward the door, I began feeling a chilliness in the air and I felt the hairs on my arms beginning to rise and it wasn't from the Holy Ghost this hair-raising feeling!!! I again went into quoting scripture to myself and this time it was Psalms 56:3. Short and to the point! So, as I am saying these words, "What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee," I completed the few remaining steps to my front door. I reached for the doorknob but then I hesitated! "Go ahead Child," I heard Jesus whisper. I drew in a deep breath and said in a low whisper, "I can...I will do all things through Christ who strengthens me then I opened the door!

There standing in front of me was a figure of a person with their back turned towards me. This person was wearing a long, black trench coat and a hat. The wind was still whipping the rain in all directions, so they were getting wet. I reached over to flip the outside light on, but it didn't work. It was so dark outside that I couldn't see enough to make out who this person was!

"Can I help you," I asked? The dark figure turned around and I perceived it was a man from the body structure, but I couldn't see his face because his hat was pulled down low over his eyes and he had what looked like a long red scarf with thin black stripes running up and down it but everything else was dark and black! He didn't answer me. I asked again, "Can I help you? Are you okay?"

The figure gave a curt nod with his head and motioned to come in! The rain was soaking this man's coat. I didn't want to let him in. I felt warning sounds alarming all over my body and within my spirit which caused me to involuntarily step backward and as I did; he entered my living room!

I stood very stunned, and he said in a muffled voice, "Close the door unless you want the rain to come into your house." Even muffled his voice sent prickly ice racing up and down my back. My mind was screaming and asking, "Jesus, Jesus, where are you? Help me. This man is evil!" I felt the evil inside this man but then I heard Jesus' whisper, "Shut the door Child for this is your unexpected guest!"

He was standing with his back turned away from me and facing the fireplace to warm himself from the cold rain. When he heard me shut the door, he turned around, but his head was held down and his hat still covered his eyes. He still wore the scarf also so I couldn't see any of his face except part of his nose.

Slowly he began raising his head and as he did my heart began pounding! I saw his eyes when he looked up and our eyes locked and I let out a startled gasp through my lips! I know these ice-cold eyes! I recognized the pure malice and hatred that I had only seen in one other person before! Before I could stop myself, I let out a "You," and I backed myself up until I ran into the door!

It was the man antichrist standing here in my little hideaway!!! "Why, Jesus why," I asked as I felt myself trying to reach for the doorknob with every intention of opening the door and fleeing into the storm outside that was still raging? "Hold steady! Brace yourself in me," I heard my Jesus whisper into my panic-stricken mind! "Stand firm in me," he said again!

I let go of the door handle and straightened myself up some. As I did, antichrist reached up with one swift movement and took off his hat and cast it into the nearby wooden rocker. Next, he

removed the red scarf with its thin black lines and it too he cast into the rocker. All the while water is dripping from these discarded items as well as his soaking wet coat. He looked at me with malicious eyes and his mouth was twisted into a well satisfied, sadistic grin and then he spoke with a silky, yet sickening sweet voice these words! “I told you there was no place you could hide from me!”

Then his eyes fell upon the black cup with its steam rising from the still hot coffee. His grin dropped slightly as he turned and saw my white cup on the table by my chair with its contents still steaming also and I could tell that he wasn’t expecting me to know he was coming! I didn’t know though because I didn’t know who the unexpected guest was to be!

He faltered but for a moment before he quickly regained his composure! I saw him remove black leather gloves that I hadn't realized he’d been wearing and tossed them into the rocking chair. Then he deftly removed his wet coat and carelessly cast it on top of all these other items! He had little regard for the things in my home, I could tell by the way he had splattered water all over everything while casting these things into my wooden rocker chair!

This is the first time in my dreams that I have seen him in anything other than a silk suit, yet I could still tell his clothes were expensive! He had on a pair of dark blue jeans but when I looked at them, I saw the words “tailored made” in my mind. He was also wearing a long sleeve pullover maroon colored shirt but the material of it was unfamiliar to me which I thought was strange since in reality I am familiar with most fabrics. For some reason I can’t see his shoes this time in this dream.

He extended his left hand out towards the sofa next to the hot coffee on the table and in a mocking voice he asked, “May I? Apparently, you were expecting me!” Then he said in between gritted teeth in words I barely heard, “Had to be that dirty Nazarene!” But I did hear him, and I bristled at his words. “How dare he,” I thought, “To call my Jesus a dirty Nazarene!” But then the reality of the situation hit me. This is the man antichrist, satan’s personal prodigy and it shouldn’t have surprised because I have heard him say many fowler things in a prior dream.

I nodded my head towards him, and he sat down on my comfortable sofa. He reached over, picked up the black cup filled with coffee and drank some of its contents. While he did so I walked over to my chair and sat on the edge of the chair, my body stiff and taunted from this most unwelcomed and unexpected guest!

“Thank you, Jesus, for giving me at least some type of warning,” I whispered in my mind but this time I heard no response from my Jesus! After drinking several gulps of the hot coffee, he looked at me and asked, “Tell me why deny your flesh which was created for pleasure and drink this decaffeinated coffee when you enjoy the fully caffeinated coffee so much more?”

“How did he know I had recently switched from the regular to the decaffeinated,” I asked myself inside my head but before I could answer he was speaking again! “Surely you didn’t think I was jesting when I told you I was watching your every move now did you. Before long I will not only be watching you but the whole population on our planet!”

“Why are you here,” I managed to ask but my voice still wavered some in its strength? “Ah she speaks,” he taunted! “I am here, my pesky little friend, to give you a warning!” “Why would you warn me? If I am pesky enough to warrant you making a personal visit to my home instead of trying to have me murdered then there’s more to it than just a warning,” I managed to respond to him!

I could feel some boldness starting to rise up in me because I knew Jesus would not have allowed this meeting without a divine purpose and also, I knew that my help comes from the Lord who made all of heaven and earth.” He didn’t like my response and he said to me with much loathing, “If not for your God,” and he spat the word out like it was poison upon his lips, “You would be dead already as well as all you love!”

“If you ever move even the slightest movement out from under his holy covering, I will get you! Not only you but all you love and hold dear! I will gather their pets and any person that has ever been in contact with you. I will hunt them down, torture them in the most vilest of ways then mutilate all their bodies and all this I shall do with you being forced to watch!”

I looked at him realizing the full extent of his hatred for me and I realized once again that this hatred came from his master Satan. I am his enemy because I have made Jesus my Savior, and I am not ashamed of this fact either.

He continued, “I will take great pleasure in torturing you, maiming you then ripping your body apart while you are still alive!” I should have been afraid I guess but as he was speaking, righteous anger rose up inside of me and Psalms 118:6 began ringing in my ears! “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?”

At this moment I knew he couldn’t touch me unless Father God allowed it and should he be allowed to capture me and do all these things he can only touch my body! Not my soul! Not my mind! Not my heart or my spirit and if he should be allowed to take my life, I would count it all gain for to be absent or dead in this life is to be present or be alive with him in heaven. All these things converged on my mind in the briefest of moments.

He paused for a moment from his tirade of threats and when he did, I quoted Psalms 118:6 out loud to him, “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?” With the quoting of this holy scripture out loud his anger became evident, but he held it in check! He reached over and picked up his coffee and then took a sip fully composed once again.

I looked at him and I said, “You came with a warning, but you did not give it! I ask you again, why have you come?” He sat his cup down and he said, “You know you can’t stop this! It is written within the pages of your holy scriptures that leads you in your walk with your God! You can't stop this, why try? Why kick against the pricks as your scriptures tell of in Acts 9:15?”

As he was talking, I realized he had read the Holy Bible and not only that he knew it well. “Know your enemy” apparently goes both ways. I am beginning to understand this better. Then I heard him say as his voice took on a more seducing deceptive tone that I discerned instantly with the Holy Spirit’s help. “Join me!” “Join me and help me bring into this world our new glorious world order and you and all you hold dear can live without worry or care! I will give you all the

wealth you could ever want, and you would never want for anything. Neither would any of those you love."

I'm sitting here in stunned horror! "Did the antichrist just ask me to join him in his evil control of our world and, oh yes, with a huge bribe," I asked myself! Then it was like all hell had assailed upon my mind attacking me with thoughts and pictures of my loved ones being tortured and even flayed alive!!!

It must have shown upon my face because he continued with his seductively sickening voice. "I will set you up in a grand position of my kingdom when I arrive fully in power. You can work hand in hand with my prophet when he comes into the light after I have ascended to power!"

I felt I was going to be sick because I felt my stomach heave at the thoughts of working side by side with antichrist's false prophet helping to lead the people away from Jesus instead of to him and then these people would have to spend their eternity in hell!

I started in my mind to resist these demons commanding them to leave my mind in Jesus' mighty name! I reminded them of 2 Timothy 1:7 which says, "For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind," and I emphasized to them the "sound mind" part greatly!

I could feel these tormenting demons leaving and as they did the Holy Spirit's presence, I could feel began to rise up in me! But so did antichrist and he could tell he was losing this battle because they are fought and either won or lost in our minds and he could tell he was losing greatly! "I will feed your families," he was saying! "You know this famine that has started already is the worst that's ever been upon this world! I will feed you!"

"No," I said! "NO," even louder! Jesus will feed me! Jesus will take care of me! Jesus will protect all I love because he has promised if I stepped out in faith and do all he asks in his name and through his strength then he would take care of them...all of them! You can't touch them because he has made a promise...a covenant with me that he won't break and I quoted Deuteronomy 7:9 which says "Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him and keep his commandments to a thousand generations; He will not fail me! He cannot fail...ever," I said in a firm solid voice for boldness and the truth of what I had spoken had given me the ability to speak up and make a stand against this unholy man!

Antichrist lost his suave composure, and his face became distorted and like that of a face of a demon as hot rage I saw filled it and his body! He slammed the black coffee cup down hard with his hand upon the small table that the force of his hand shattered into several pieces and coffee spilled out onto the table and began running off into the floor below!

"Do you really know who I am," he yelled? "Do you?" By this time, I felt the power of the Holy Spirit within me, and I said, "Yes, you are merely Satan's puppet...his means to rule the world!" Antichrist stopped abruptly and jumped to his feet and pointed his right finger at me and said

hatefully, “You have made your choice! I have behind me all the forces of hell as well as the power of the elite of our world also behind me! I will crush you!!! I will destroy you!!! You listen here….,” and he let out a string of explicit vulgar curse words!” This is the true antichrist as I knew him revealing his true colors!

He continued, “You listen to me, and you listen well! You keep your mouth shut about me! You keep your mouth shut about our hidden society and the Nephilim bases including their locations! You keep your mouth shut about our use of demons to portray the friendly aliens that are to come! You keep your mouth shut!” This was followed again by a string of cursing. Then he said, “I know the Nazarene has revealed to you things I have worked all my life to keep hidden! That we’ve kept hidden for all these years! You keep your mouth shut or I will shut it for you!”

Before I could think about it, I raised my voice and spoke and it was strong this time, sturdy and unwavering! “No,” I said. “I am a watchman, a warrior of Jesus Christ! All that he tells me I will shout out to all who will listen and heed! Jesus died for me so I will live for him and a matter of fact,” I continued this time with great boldness, “He died for you too because it tells me, tells us so in the Bible in 2 Peter 3:9 when it was said, “The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

He growled at me, and a snarling sound erupted from his angry lips and he yelled, “I know what your cursed book says. These so-called holy scriptures from your holy God,” and he said “holy God” as if just the mere mention of God’s name had left a very bad taste in his mouth!

“You keep your mouth shut! Quit listening to the deceiver Jesus! You keep your mouth shut,” and he let out another string of blatantly vulgar curse words then he continued! “You are to desist now from revealing anymore information! Do not talk about my upcoming mark, the Nephilim technology including the weapons, the cloning and mind machines and especially the secret behind my return from death!” His face was severely distorted with rage and then he said loudly one last time, “You keep your mouth shut,” but then he added, “And you tell that cursed dirty Nazarene to keep his mouth shut as well!”

I looked at him intently and I found myself beginning to smile slightly and I said, “You tell him yourself because he’s right here with me!” He lunged at me, and I could sense in this dream that he would have supernatural strength from the many demons inside of him and as he reached out to grab me, he ran into some type of invisible barrier. When he did, I heard in an audible voice my Jesus say from somewhere near me and his voice filled the entire room! “Man of sin...of perdition this is not your full appointed time!”

I could see the pure hatred in his eyes because he had recognized Jesus’ voice too but yet, still he spat out, “But soon it will be and everyone who bears your mark and not mine I shall take great delight in putting them to death but only after I have tortured them first. I have dedicated my life

to this moment and have studied every torture technique known to our world all while your beloved church was sleeping! They will pay," he said and pointed his finger at me and continued, "You have no future in this world for my father Satan controls it!"

"He controls those not saved," I replied, "But as for my future, my future is in heaven while yours holds nothing but a momentary stint as world leader and then according to Revelation 19:20 you and your false prophet shall be cast into the lake of fire...alive. You will be cast into it ALIVE!"

"Shut up," he screamed and put both hands over his ears and said, "Father says he can change this! You don't know the power he holds!" "I looked at him and I said, "Your beloved master Satan who you are calling "father" can do nothing unless my God allows it and we know the truth of my words because your master Satan couldn't even tempt Job without my God Jehovah's permission! Now I am telling you, `` Oh man of sin, get out of my house and take your bribes and threats with you in Jesus' mighty name," as I felt his holy power rise up further inside of me! I command you to leave my home and do it now!!!"

He clutched his chest momentarily like he had been shot in his chest by something invisible yet powerful. He backed up until he reached the wooden rocker and he reached down and grabbed his things from it and then headed angrily to the front door. "You will regret your decision," he said. I said, "No, you will regret your decision when you are burning forever in the eternal lake of fire!!!" He let out a snarl, opened the door and as he was going out, he kept yelling, "You keep your mouth shut! You keep your mouth shut!"

As he ran back out into the pouring rain without putting his coat and other things back on to protect him, I hurriedly closed the door he had left open when he left and slid the dead bolt into place. Then I leaned against the door as my body slowly began to relax slightly, relief washing over me that this wicked, evil man was finally out of my home! I walked back over to my beige comfy chair and sank into it! I was totally drained!

"Jesus, Jesus," I said. Yes, daughter I am here," I heard him reply. "You could have warned me who was coming!" "Yes, Child but you would not have unlocked the door and let him inside of your home, "Jesus said. "You're right Lord that I might not have opened it. Why allow this Jesus?"

"It was necessary Child...a testing for you...a lesson for him because he still had thought your heart would be swayed by his promises to both you and all you love!" "But Lord when he said at the end that his father Satan was going to change his fate, then hasn't Satan deceived him as well because that is impossible because his fate is an unconditional word from you!"

"Yes Child. Tell me Child, do you think that Satan really cares for this man who he has raised to become the foretold antichrist...this man that was here? Put it into proper perspective and remember Child, Satan is pure evil and is the master deceiver. Antichrist to him is the means of how he gets to rule but there is no love in him. He is just as willing to deceive this man antichrist who serves him faithfully as he is trying to deceive you.

As I am talking to my Jesus, I heard him say, "You must tell Child, and share what I give you and my Holy Spirit shall reveal which of those things are meant to be shared to others. Do not succumb to fear but stand firm. My people need to know these things that were once hidden and as I heard myself say, "I will Jesus, in your name I will," then I awoke.

I got up from my bed troubled as I usually am after the Lord has given me a dream about antichrist and I sat at the kitchen table where the Holy Spirit led me this morning and I prayed and the way this world is heading I will never stop praying. "Help us Jesus! Please, please help us all!"

<u>Bible Verses in this dream:</u>

Revelation 13

Daniel 9

Philippians 4:13

Psalms 23:4

Hebrews 13:5

Hebrews 13:1

Psalms 56:3

Psalms 121:2

2 Corinthians 5:8

Acts 9:15

Deuteronomy 7:9

2 Peter 3:9

Revelation 19:20

9/5/21@6:03PM The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus two dreams in the same night and this is the second. The first dream called the Beech Tree Dream which I wrote in my journal earlier this morning was immediately before this one, but I haven't felt led to type it down and upload it yet. When this dream began, I found myself outside, and it was very dark. I was hiding behind a tree and some shabby looking shrubbery that was located on the edge of a very large plaza area. There appeared to be streetlights, but they were so bright, almost like fluorescent lights. They lit the whole area up, and I could see in the far distance. It was then I felt someone grab my right arm and slightly pull me away from the shining light.

I looked up and saw a medium built black man. He had tight curly hair, and he wore it short. His eyes were kind, but at the moment they were full of concern and worry. I saw he was wearing a dark-colored pullover shirt and a lightweight black zip up jacket, which he had left open. Also, he wore blue jeans and black lace up tennis shoes that I knew he had worn in case we were going to have to make a fast exit and escape quickly! The air around us felt charged! We were on a mission! I looked down and yes, I am dressed almost exactly as he was, with the exception that I was wearing a solid black turtleneck sweater. My dark brown hair was hanging loose to a little below my chin, but I had a black toboggan on my head.

I am not myself in this dream but someone much younger and I had light olive colored skin with almond shaped brown eyes. I know in this dream that I am called Tia Marie but Tia for short and the man's name was Malcolm. "Tia," he whispered as he pulled me slightly back and said, "I think we are too late!" "No," I said and shook my head vehemently yet quietly. I then turned and peered over the poor looking shrubbery once again. Malcolm being taller than me was able to peer over my bent head, so we both were actually hid pretty good behind the shrubbery and tree.

I looked again into this big area and saw this plaza was beginning to fill up with people. Some who appeared excited while others obviously frightened! All of a sudden, more lights came on that lit up the whole plaza. They were like the kind you would see that light up a huge stadium. I began to notice now that there were armed soldiers that apparently came out of one of the buildings. Because when the lights came on and my eyes readjusted to them, I saw behind the large plaza arena there were tall buildings. There was one large building that was centered in the middle of the left side behind this plaza area, and it had the appearance of a highly modernized building. I saw now that this is where the armed soldier guards were coming from.

Furthermore, I saw that on the left front of the entrance was a little metal stand and I saw the word "Reader" over it in a white bubble. This metal stand came up to about five feet in height I guessed, and it had what I knew was a mark reader, a scanner. There was a slightly curved piece of metal that was made to place your head on and below it was a place where you could stick your hand under to have it scanned or read too. In my dream, I knew that this is what is known as a stationary reader.

I also knew that there was a small computer that hooked up to a mainframe somewhere and yes, in this dream I am aware it is connected and run by the AI system. The reason I knew how this worked was because some of the soldiers who were wearing gloves and carrying weapons had leaned their head on the top metal piece until the green light flashed and the computerized voice said these words "mark approved" and then they could enter the building behind it while those ungloved would place their hand under the bottom part beneath the forehead reader.

Over the door of this highly modernized huge building, I saw written "Unified One World Military" in the way that you would find the words Police station written on the buildings in past times. This is not good I knew in this dream…none of this! The soldiers patrolling the area, I see, are dressed totally in black except for a triangular shaped white patch above their heart and on their upper right arm. But I couldn't make out any more of the details of it. They wore helmets which covered their heads and left only their eyes exposed, with only a small piece of skin being seen between the helmet and uniform.

Malcolm whispered to me and said, "Tia, we're too late! There's too many of them!" "We can't lose another one," I replied. There has to be something we can do?" "Yea Tia," We can pray," he said! "I know Malcolm, I know," I responded, but then we heard the sound of loud trumpets and other music that appeared to be coming from the military building. "Can you see it," Malcolm asked urgently in a whisper? "Not yet," I said. Malcolm continued, "Well as tall and as big as it is supposed to be we should have been able to have seen it by now!" "Malcolm, they've just now turned the lights on! "Yea Tia but with its height," …and I finished his sentence for him, "We should have seen it by now!"

"Are you sure we are in the right location," I asked him? "Yes," Malcolm replied in a low whisper, "Jonah said it was at this military plaza." "This is a humongous plaza, Malcolm," I said. We must be on the wrong side, and as these words left my lips, we saw the soldiers start herding the citizens toward the right side of the plaza. We heard them say loudly in a commanding voice, "All citizens must make their way to the right side of the plaza arena for the trial and judgment to come!" I looked up at Malcolm, and he looked back down at me with concern in his eyes. We nodded at each other. Then slowly we backed further into the shadowy darkness of night. We silently began making our way in the dark, this long walk still hidden behind trees and shrubbery.

As we neared the ending of this very huge plaza area, we could see "it" looming high above the trees we were hiding behind. I let out a small involuntary gasp and Malcolm let out a small low whistle because neither one of us had seen it before but had only heard tell of it. There I saw standing so tall, so very high was what I can only call a live, moveable statue! We had heard about it at our hideout! We were both part of the underground church that had gone into hiding because our world's savior turned out to be the man we now know from our Holy Bible as the antichrist, the beast of Revelation 13!

As we drew closer, we saw it and I remembered Jonah telling us about it. They had started setting these statues up worldwide. This is the first time that I have ever gotten close to one. It was not a good thing for a Christian to come into contact with! Not if you wanted to keep your head! All these things were running through my mind in this dream! I let out another small gasp and whispered, "Look, Malcolm, it really does look like Antichrist!" "It sure does," he said with a shudder that coursed through his whole body!

Malcolm continued, "Jonah said they used nanotechnology which allowed it to move and to have the face of a man, yet rumor is it can be changed into other faces as well!" "Yes, but you know if anyone were to change it that Antichrist would torture them in public before killing them," I whispered back to him! "Yes, I believe it, but how was it that Jonah said they were able to make it alive or give life to it," Malcolm asked? "What he said was that antichrist's prophet convinced all the people after antichrist had been attacked and murdered and was then somehow brought back to life to build this statue and he, the false prophet, would give it life! This prophet we have identified as the false prophet from the Bible, and he has brought the Antichrist's statue to life with the help of the AI system."

I continued, we know the word “image” also means likeness so with the AI programming and nanotechnology the false prophet was able through this programming to insert the image of antichrist onto this moveable, giant statue! But also, they were able to program its likeness to where it mimics the gestures and even the voice of our evil so-called benevolent leader!” Malcolm spoke as we quietly continued to slowly make our way to the right end plaza underneath the cover of the trees and shrubbery. “I heard that this was one of thousands they have created! Now these followers, these deceived worshipers have been able to create this statue far more advanced with its fluid, graceful movements and gestures! In addition, the voice now matches exactly to ole antichrist himself and not in a monotone or robotic one than the prior ones.” “Yes,” I said. It's supposed to be lifelike, but frankly I don’t want to hear his sickly, syrupy voice of deceptive lies!” “Amen, Tia Amen!”

We walked in silence for a minute. Then I said, “With this AI programming that gives this statue its life like movements and features of antichrist they will be able to put it on as many as they can make so that people can worship him at many, many locations. This is not good!” All of a sudden, Malcolm grabbed my left and pulled me down quickly. I hadn’t been paying attention as I should have, and we had run out of tree coverage, but thankfully Malcolm was taking notice. I gave Malcolm a quick smile letting him know I was thankful, but I whispered under my breath, “Thank you dear Jesus, that was close.”

The Lord knew exactly where we needed to be because the crowd had been divided into two groups and in the middle between them was a camera crew. My heart leaped quickly when I saw them and I nodded at Malcolm, and he nodded back. It was best at this point that we didn’t speak unless absolutely necessary. I couldn’t help but stare at this huge giant of a statue and I must say it turned my stomach with disgust! Just what I needed to see…a giant image of antichrist in his fancy silk blue suit, the man who would like nothing better than to cut out my tongue, remove my eyes and then filet me alive!!!

“Oh, Jesus help us,” I thought, this statue must be over one hundred and twenty feet tall or about. How could we have missed it earlier?” One of the camera crew members leaned toward another who was standing directly behind the camera, and whatever the first guy said made the second man angry! The second man then picked up his camera and moved it to the right instead of directly in the middle. When he did, the first man moved too, and I was then able to see another scanner, a reader, but this was a walk-in type. I somehow knew that a person had to step into this silver scanner, which reminded me of a walkthrough x-ray machine that you would walk through to be able to board an airplane. Again, I had remembered in this dream that Jonah, our leader, had explained that these readers would scan the body in its entirety!

There was a slanted control panel with a location to place your right hand upon, which then initiated the scanning process. When it’s completed it sends the information to the AI System which will be looking for the programming of the nanobots inside the bodies. In addition, there are many other things injected inside the body, including the luciferase. Once inside, the luciferase will keep the bodies from rejecting the nanobots as they deliver through various techniques medicines or spike protein! This is the case with this mark that became possible from the vaccine for the coronavirus, named the COVID-19.

It also makes possible the reading of the mark by the scanners, these readers, through its luminescent glow that’s unseen to the naked eye. If the scanner didn’t pick up both the program information that was inside these trillions of nanobots in the body plus the luciferase together, then an alarm will be sounded. This information from the scanning reader would then be sent from the AI directly into the giant image of antichrist.

You had to have the spike protein in the body to modify and alter it so that the body could be influenced and controlled. Also, so it would not reject antichrist's mark, this mark of the beast. But you had to have the combination of the nanobots and the luciferase, which again kept the body from rejecting the nanobots once inside, as well as let it be picked up and read by the scanner with the bio-luminous product it was made from. It had to be this way, Jonah had said. A combination of all these things together because almost everyone on the planet had been receiving nanobots and nanoparticles through various means without their knowledge! But these didn't have the luciferase or the upgraded software programming for the nanobots. They still, though, made you trackable unless you were able to remove them somehow or God intervened.

So, we had prayed together, our little band of Christian believers in Jesus' name! We prayed to cancel out any of their effects upon or within our bodies and to protect us from any more infiltration against these nanobots or anything else that we didn't know about. My mind shifted back to the scene before me, and I prayed under my breath. "Oh Lord Jesus, please don't let Rachel or Harold be in this mess!" They have been missing for three days now, so Malcolm and I had volunteered to come to the city where they had come to try to sneak in and trade for some much-needed supplies.

Our other friends, Wanda, and Joe, had left three weeks ago for supplies and had never returned. We then learned that antichrist's military forces had picked them up, and they had been executed as traitors to our unified new world system and their failure to worship antichrist or take his mark. Now here we are looking for Rachel and Harold!!! Malcolm touched me on the right arm and pointed to three people that were being led out of a building. They were surrounded by armed guards, and they had heavy chains around their ankles. I let out a small cry of despair because I saw Harold and Rachel plus another lady and all showed signs of being beaten, especially Harold! Kind, sweet Harold that wouldn't hurt a fly but had the boldness of Jeremiah the prophet from the Bible when it came to my Jesus, and apparently, he had suffered for it!

"Oh No," I said in a distraught, hushed tone as tears came to my eyes! "Oh Jesus, please help them," I said. "We need to go," Malcolm said. There's nothing more that we can do for them now!" "No, we need to stay. We need to watch so that we can bring back a true report to Jonah and our other brothers and sisters in Christ," I said yet my heart was breaking! Malcolm gave a short nod of understanding for my words had come from godly wisdom because neither one of us wanted to watch what was about to take place!

The soldier guards led the three prisoners to an area close to the scanner as the blaring music and trumpet blowing slowly faded to a complete stop. The crowds became hushed as a lone, tall figure stepped out from behind the image of the beast, of antichrist in this statue form, and I recognized him as the cruel overseer of our district. He was a giant of a man and was dressed in a black flowing robe-like garment that mimicked the type of garment the false prophet of antichrist we had seen wear often in the military government's televised events aired in many various ways. In this dream, I am able to access Tia's memories and her thoughts because I am her!

This is the man we called "Jones the Slayer" amongst true believers of Jesus Christ, but his real name was Nephus Jones. He was a burly man, stout of strength, you could tell even under his robe type garment. He was a giant towering above other men and looked to be about twelve feet, or more who was brought in on direct orders from antichrist himself and rumor was that he wasn't totally human but a Nephilim from below the ground. This would possibly explain I mused to myself that although burly and healthy looking in all aspects of the body, his skin

didn't look so good and was very pale, white almost transparent! You could easily see his blood vessels throughout his flesh, and also it looked as if his skin had not been used to being exposed to the direct rays of the sunlight.

He began speaking with an audible voice. "Children of our beloved, benevolent leader, our wonderful leader, you have come to witness the judging of these three who were caught without our leader's mark! Each will be given one more opportunity to receive his mark and bow down before him and worship him as God, for he is God…the God of our world! Did he not rise again after death had struck him down? Yes, little children, he did!" As I listened it made my stomach turn and my skin crawl at how he would call the crowd "little children", but I also knew that Satan is a wanna be, so he copies everything that God does or has his "children" do it but in a warped version. I glanced over to Malcolm who was shifting slightly back on his feet, and I could tell he didn't like it either. The whole time, though, I was praying, and I knew Malcolm was too because I would hear a slight low word escape from his lips occasionally.

"Behold," Jones the Slayer continued. Behold and watch as your beloved ruler in this image that we have prepared, so you could worship him freely, decides the fate of these three unbelievers. All the crowd except a few began to murmur their approval. Then Jones cried out loud and asked, "Oh most benevolent ruler, how do you wish to proceed?" At that moment, the statue with the likeness instilled into its movements and the image of the face and body of this man antichrist began to move. The thing is, I knew that it was activated this whole time because I could see occasional movement in its eyes, although the rest of it had remained perfectly still.

It began to move its head and then its arms, and its movements I couldn't help but notice were graceful and not choppy like the big statues we had heard tell of that came from Dublin. When the image spoke, my heart became gripped momentarily with fear, but I rebuked it immediately in Jesus' name and I felt myself begin to calm down. I noticed it had shaken Malcolm too! There was nothing artificial sounding to this voice, and it was indeed the voice we knew belonged to Antichrist, the current ruler of our unified world.

It began to speak and said, "All who will not worship me or who will not take this mark that is for the aid of my people, that is for their good, will suffer the consequences. We are only great when we unite our minds in unity together. There is no room for doubters! My compassion is evident because I have given you the means once again to buy those things you have need of and to sell to others after the economies of our world began collapsing. I have given you a way to do so with my mark that places the power into your hands. When you receive my mark and you do your assigned tasks with the credits you receive stored inside my mark, you can buy or sell as much as you choose to do so."

I couldn't help but to respond to that remark under my breath in which I said, 'Yea, well there's hardly anything to buy or sell, so what good is that really doing them?" "Those who choose my mark, ' the image continued, ' must do so freely! They must renounce all other false gods! Especially Jehovah God who claims to be the Creator of all and his treacherous Son Jesus the Christ, who has deceived mankind for thousands of years and prevented in prior times the unification of our world. Even now, there are those amongst us who spew these words of hate that Jesus is the only way to heaven and is the only hope for our world, but I have brought heaven down to earth." The statue lifted both arms up emphatically and cried, "Did I not go through death for you and then come to life? Have not I showed you that I am the true savior of your world? Worship me, my little children! Worship me and I will lead you to a better world…. a unified world! A world where all men and women are equal!"

I had become very sick, and I thought I would throw up because his words flowed like honey laced with arsenic poison that dripped as he spoke his great lies of deceit! Many in the crowds had begun right then and there to worship this image statue of antichrist. My eyes turned away from the crowd to Jones the slayer still standing to the right of the base of this statue, wearing a very malicious and evil grin across his pale, white face. I saw Harold's back stiffen, and he stood up straighter. Rachel followed suit, though I could only see their backs. The unknown lady with them was cowered over in fear. Apparently, she was unsaved and undecided on whether to take the mark, or she was a Christian who was weak and not strongly rooted in the holy word of our God.

After the antichrist's image had spoken, he then paused, letting a lull pass in his speech. The crowd began to hush and then the image of antichrist raised his right arm and then pointed at the three prisoners and said, "Bring the man forward to stand before me his God!" I knew in this dream the AI system was somehow linked directly to the man antichrist because his body at this time had many enhancements and man-made improvements that let him have access and control of the AI system in a way that no one else could do because Satan who was now possessing antichrist wanted to play "God" once again and to try to create man in a version different from how God had created us when he fashioned us with his own loving hands!

As the military guards grabbed Harold by each arm, one on each side, Rachel involuntarily reached for him. One of the soldiers reached back and backhanded her carelessly across the face, splitting her bottom lip wide open, which caused her to let out a cry of pain! Another guard came around in front of her and pointed his black, strange looking gun at her and I recognized it as a similar type of weapon that I saw in the dream I had on 4-10-21 @ 5:47 AM named Dream of an Evil, Wicked Man.

They brought Harold roughly forward and placed him directly in front of the huge, massively tall, giant statue. They released his arms and took two steps backward with their guns still raised but pointed in an upward position toward the sky. As Harold faced the image of the beast, he spoke out loudly and defiantly! "You are not my God!!! You are no one's God! You are the devil incarnate!" One of the guards raised his gun and struck Harold hard across the back of his neck, and the blow sent him to his knees as he let out a cry of pain. The image of antichrist, the beast, spoke once again. "See, I have brought you to your knees already! Choose now, for I am a merciful God!" "I will never serve you," Harold cried out! "I serve Jesus Christ. He is the true Savior of the world!!!!"

The crowd began to boo and hiss, but one man was brave enough to ask out loud, "Are you sure he doesn't have the mark?" Antichrist's face on the image showed a moment of irritation, but he quickly replaced it with a sweet, malicious grin. "Of course," he said. "We will show you. Take him to the scanner and the other two as well, and let the undeniable proof be revealed to all!" The two military soldier guards that stood behind Harold yanked him roughly to his feet! They marched him to the walk-in scanner reader while four other guards brought the two women prisoners which included our friend Rachel, and both were made to stand on the left side of the entrance of this walk-in scanner. The scanner was freestanding made out of a silver metal alloy, but what type I'm not sure. It was opened on the sides. When a person stepped into it, a guard could be on both sides in case you needed assistance, or I should say, so brute force could be used to force someone's head or hand upon the scanner reader. This is what they had to do with Harold's.

Before I knew it, I stood up on my feet and I had every intention of barging into this situation. I am going to save my dear friends and I would have tried if not for Malcolm who had

grabbed me and shoved me back down with a whispered," No Tia," as he held me firmly down! We had all heard about these scanners that read your body. Tears started to pool up inside my eyes, and I brushed them angrily away with the sleeve of my black sweater and stayed hidden behind the trees and shrubbery. But I was praying…oh I was praying urgently for Jesus to miraculously step in, but knowing his perfect will must be done in all things.

The camera man moved up closer to get a better view of the freestanding walk in body scanner for all those watching the live stream feed by whatever means available to them in these dire times that had come upon our world! I watched as they forced my dear friend Harold into the scanner. I saw a guard on each side of him, but the one on the right side of the scanner entrance that was facing the crowd had known not to block the view of anyone standing inside. This was so all could still see Harold standing inside with little or no difficulty. Although he tried to struggle, the guard on the other side with great strength was able to grab hold of Harold's head from the back and then slammed it hard upon the metal headrest scanner piece. Harold let out a groan of pain, and the guard on the right side let out a small laugh. I could hear it because everyone had hushed as they looked on, watching as he then forced Harold's right hand onto the scanner plate and held it there.

Some of the people watched with joyful glee, while others were trying to hide their horror and discomfort. Apparently, I determined to myself, not everyone here was marked, and these were the fearful ones! It actually only took one scan of the body by either the head or the hand scanner to read it in its entirety. But both were provided because some chose to get his evil mark in their forehead, while others in their right hand. In seemed like in this dream that I had heard Jonah describe to us a type of microchip that ran on radio frequency called an RFID chip. When used on a body, this chip was able to operate better on the right hand and forehead than on anywhere else. I know, too, that somehow this mark of the beast contained it within the tiny little nanobots inside it!

I don't understand all these things in this dream. Nor do I in real life, but right now as I am watching I saw a red light that was flashing on the top of the walk-in scanner where Harold stood being scanned. A piercing alarm could be heard as it echoed across the now deathly quiet plaza arena. The antichrist image, this statue, began to speak again. "Oh, my people, is this not sufficient evidence for you of his betrayal to me, your benevolent supreme ruler, your God and to you also? We must be unified as one, and together I will take you with me into godhood, and you can reign with me as I, your God and you as little gods!!! Then before anyone could respond, the evil image spoke again! "Pass the other two through the scanner and they too will face this holy judgment!

I looked up at Malcolm, and he let out a low whispered whistle and said, "Antichrist has made himself the judge of men! Once again, he is trying to be God because it is only Jehovah God that rightfully judges every man according to our actions, words, and deeds before him. It tells us this in 1 Peter 1:17!" "I know," I whispered, "But Satan is trying to imitate and copy God in all ways because he has such hatred for him and us, his most beloved creation! So, he duplicates all the Father God does but in a warped, twisted, evil way! Now, since he has declared himself as God, he is now playing the role of an unholy judge!"

We looked back up, and they had already placed Rachel into the full body walk-in scanner and again the red light began flashing, and the alarm began sounding loudly once again!!! They yanked her out of the scanner and placed her next to Harold, and now four guards were surrounding both Harold and Rachel. The last two guards reached for the unknown lady, and she began screaming, "I'm marked! I'm marked. I've taken the mark!" The image of the

beast spoke and said in a maliciously sweet voice, “We shall see!” They pulled her toward the scanner as she struggled fiercely, screaming, “I’m marked already!” They shoved her into the body scanner and then forced her head down hard upon the head piece. At the same time, while shoving her right hand onto the hand scanner directly underneath it, just as they had done with both Harold and Rachel. This way, there could be no argument from her or the crowd to whether or not they had or hadn’t received the beast’s mark. Almost immediately, the red light began flashing, and the alarm began sounding! They yanked her out forcibly, all the while she was still screaming, “I’m marked! It’s wrong! I’m marked!” “Liar,” the antichrist’s image yelled out as they threw the unknown lady down on the ground next to where Rachel and Harold stood!

“You have seen the proof my children,” the beast’s image spoke with a satisfactory grin spread across his evil face and I felt myself cringing every time he would call the public “my children!” In my dream, I could feel how his voice made my skin crawl and the hairs on my arms and on the back of my neck to stand on end. He began to speak again, and I couldn’t help once again to notice how smooth and almost graceful this giant statue seemed to move. “Let all know that I am a benevolent ruler. I shall bestow mercy upon each of you! You have one opportunity…this opportunity to bow down before me and worship me as your God and to renounce all others! Choose wisely, because I assure you this is your first and last opportunity for you to decide! The great giant image spread out his arms wide apart and said, “Join me! Join us and be a part of our new and glorious society…our new world!!!

I muttered beneath my breath, “Glorious, oh yes…no food because what little he had provided from his many storehouses that made it look like the famine had stopped had once again almost dwindled to nothing. Our rebuilt, shaky economy that gave the appearance of a return to normalcy was fading fast. Also, the many ceasefires had failed as people began fighting one another again, as well now nations against nations were fighting too. Let's not forget if you were a Christian, you were hunted down and killed. If his soldiers caught you outside a city, they had the ability to scan you on the spot with a handheld scanner that was especially designed to read the programming and the luminescence of the luciferase and was no bigger than an average size, handheld, flat screen smartphone!” All of this I just knew in this dream.

I heard Harold’s voice still strong in his beaten state boldly say, “You are no God!!! You are the antichrist foretold in the Holy Bible by divine revelation to John by Jesus Christ himself as written in Revelation 13, Daniel 11:36-39 and 2nd Thessalonians 2:3-9. At the mention of the Holy Bible and of Jesus’ name, many of the crowd became aroused into anger and were starting to hurl profanities at Harold! Anti-Christ’s image, this massive giant statue, lifted both arms and motioned to the crowd to be silent! “So, you have decided your own fate! You have betrayed me, your God and the good people of our world,” the image said as he pointed at Harold! You are guilty and condemned to death by beheading!” The woman still on the ground was whimpering in fear, and Rachel had straightened her back because you could tell she knew she was next!!! “Oh No,” I cried as Malcolm let out, “Oh Jesus help them!” The statue image began moving his pointed finger toward Rachel, and he said, “And you! What do you choose…life or death? Stand with me and I shall spare your life!”

Rachel spoke up with a firm, resolved voice. “I choose Jesus! I will always choose Jesus and if it costs me this life on earth then know this you false god… you servant of Satan! You can only take my life if God allows it and if he does so allow it then to be absent from this body in this life is to be present with the Lord Jesus! So, you man of sin…son of perdition, I will not bow down to you or serve you…ever,” and she yelled the last word out loud! I could tell the power of the Holy Ghost was rising up inside her! But then so could the antichrist’s image and I knew that

yes, beyond all doubt, that the man antichrist's mind connected directly to this image somehow through the AI system. His anger became evident on the face of his image and his voice shook with rage as he yelled in a thundering voice," Then you too shall be beheaded!!!"

The crowd began cheering at her pronounced fate. Malcolm grabbed my arm and said, "Tia, Tia Marie, we've got to get out of here!!!" As the antichrist's image turned its attention to the woman still on the ground, I saw two wide doors opening and eight guards began rolling a very heavy portable guillotine!!! I knew then there was no hope of rescuing our friends without a direct miracle from our God! I agreed with Malcolm. We needed to leave, and we slowly began backing silently into the dark and as I watched Malcolm and Tia back into the dark of the night the dream began fading as well!

I heard a loud voice say. "Perilous times have come to your world! Are you willing to die for me? To lay down your life for me as I, Jesus, did for you? You have a brief moment left to choose before all that is foretold comes fully into being! It's here! It's already being played out before you! If you love your life more than me, then you are unfit for my kingdom! If you love your children, your husband, your wife, your friends, or anything else before me, then you are unfit for my kingdom because you have placed them upon the throne of your heart above me!!! You have been warned to choose ye this day whom you will serve!

Why halt ye between me and this wicked world, for surely, I am coming quickly? All of heaven stands ready as I stand at heaven's portals ready to come at the instant Father says, "Go," and I shall come and come quickly!!! Prepare yourselves I say, prepare your hearts. Get the sin out of your hearts, for I am coming. I am coming for a bride that is holy and acceptable whose pureness is by my righteous standard and if you are found dirty, I shall leave you behind!!! Persecution is here! Some will endure more than others, but not one will escape some form of persecution. Read my word and learn of me and my ways! Then apply it all…. all I say to your lives and if you choose to serve me halfheartedly instead of with all your heart, I shall spew you out of my mouth! Repent!!! Repent my bride, my people, for I long to have you with me! Repent or be left behind, and then I awoke suddenly, and I laid there with no words to say! Stunned by this dream and the words, my Jesus had spoken. Then I got up, came into the living room and got down on my knees, for so heavy was my heart for this world and for my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ!

Verses in this dream

1 Peter 1:17
Revelation 13
Daniel 11:36-39
2 Thessalonians 2:3-9

9-17-21@2:52 AM The Lazarus Mind Machine

I dreamed again dearest Jesus and when this dream started, I had found myself traveling like so many times, before going beneath the ground inside of another hidden Nephilim facility! I felt myself traveling inside the earth yet I was only able to see with my eyes as all the previous times before that you Jesus have sent me here! I remember passing through what looked like different types of dirt and rock until once again I found my vision beholding this particular underground facility.

This is different though than the other one I have visited in two other prior dreams which I know is located under Europe somewhere! But this one is still connecting buildings together but the long concrete tunnels or hallways that's connecting them are shorter than the first one and for some reason there is one huge building in the center of this location that is rounded on all sides. Out from this huge building are many concrete tunnels that are about 18-20 ft in length that connect to other smaller buildings. The large building's roof in the center has a rounded roof like a dome instead of flat one and has a short-raised edging around it. I can't really call it a wall because it would probably only reach to the ankles in height of an average size person.

This building had twelve of these concrete walkways or tunnels that connected to twelve smaller size buildings and this time I saw more of the outside than the first one. I saw what looked like a road that ran by it and there were green army type jeeps, trucks and other vehicles with types I didn't recognize and others that I did!

It's in the large, huge round building where I found myself headed and I passed easily through several medical and scientific type rooms. I then ended up inside of a large room and in this room was a series of computers in various set ups against the left wall. In the center of the room was a large medical type machine and I felt it was scientific in its nature.

On the right side of it was a long silver table or bed made out of a metal alloy that I didn't recognize. Instead of a pillow for your head to lay on I saw an indented place where you would place your head inside of and I also saw four smaller indented places in the metal, two on each side of the head that appeared to be about the size that could hold an egg in each one. What they are for I'm not sure yet! As I was looking, I heard a door open behind me but on the left wall is where the sound came from beside the row of computer set ups!

On the right wall I saw several types of wall monitors as well as one monitor system labeled "Communications." I heard voices and I then saw three people enter the room. Two very tall giant people, a man and a woman. Then there was a regular size woman with carrot red hair that had more orange than the red color and she wore it curled under at her neck. She had a gold hair clip in her hair that had part of her hair pulled and clasped to the left side of her hair a little higher than her ear. It put me in mind of the lady called Jen Psaki's hair cut who I believe is linked currently to the handling of the press for the White House.

She was slender in size but looked almost childlike next to the two giant people who towered over her petite statue. She wore a light-colored loose-fitting skirt with tiny little pink, yellow and orange flowers, comfortable light tan loafers that had fringe located on the top of each shoe with a bow tie made from matching tan shoestrings.

Her blouse was made of a dark green, yet teal color that almost matched exactly the little leaves on the flowers that were upon her skirt. Covering her clothes was an off-white lab coat or doctor's coat but the material I knew in this dream was made of a light weight material woven somehow with aluminum.

I looked toward the two giants, and I noticed both were dressed in a white zip up jump suit much

like the ones I have seen before in my prior dreams and on each was a patch on their upper right arm with symbols that I have come to recognize as the ancient language of the fallen ones and used by the Nephilim their unholy offspring!
Each patch above where the heart would normally be identified them as Nephilim and gave their name and rank/position. The man's patch identified him as a bio/physics scientist and his name was Druel. He was very, very tall with brown, rust colored hair, striking blue eyes that shined with intelligence yet were both cold, calculating and even cruel!
The woman beside him was actually about a head taller than him, the Nephilim man named Druel. She had short black hair that she wore with bangs that hung on the right side of her face with the rest of her hair shaved from her neck up to about midway of her head. Her hair above it from the top of her head was all one length that hung just a bit over the shaven part of her head. Her eyes were peculiar in color, even I would say abnormal! They appeared to be of two colors at the same time with the left half of the iris being a sea foam green and the right side looked like a light sandy brown but with a reddish look to that side. The pupils though were the normal black in their coloring.
She had an unnatural red tint to her pail fair skin but in all other appearances she appeared as any other person except for her massive height! She looked to be about 11ft tall which would make Druel to be around 10 1/2 ft or better! The patch on the Nephilim woman's jumpsuit identified her as head or senior bio tech specialist including the area of robotics. Her name on her patch read Mara and she was carrying what I can only describe as a computerized clipboard that when accessed it would appear 3d holograms of all she had selected and was accessing!
I heard the giant woman named Mara ask the regular size woman, "Is he ready Dr. Cantrell?" "Yes, the regular size woman named Dr. Cantrell responded, "They are bringing him even as we speak!" While she was speaking, I noticed the Nephilim man named Druel had walked over to the equipment near the strange alloy metal table and began activating many of its switches and other equipment. I saw that as he did the indented areas lit up with some type of lighting from inside the strange alloy metal. He shut it back off and then nodded at Mara an 'okay' signal because both Mara and Dr. Cantrell had turned to watch his actions.
Upon the confirmed nod of all systems were ready Mara spoke to Dr. Cantrell and said briskly, "Bring him in!" Dr. Cantrell reached into her pocket and pulled out a small handheld device that looked like a combination of a cell phone and walkie talkie and began speaking into it! She said quickly, "Bring him in!"
Then I noticed there was another door to my right on the back wall behind where I was observing all these things from, and I heard a whooshing noise as it slid open on its own. I saw walk in two regular size men dressed in army green military fatigues and they were decked out as if heading into battle with weapons drawn which were black rifles but more advanced than I have ever seen before. They were also wearing their green hard-shell helmets! Even in this dream this seemed strange to me!!!
Both of these men were on each side of a man who was handcuffed, and his feet were shackled! He wore a bright blue t-shirt, black jeans, and a pair of black and white tennis shoes with shoestrings that were tied in a haphazard bow as if they had been tied in a great hurry!
His hair was dark brown, and he looked as if at some time he had been beaten badly but his bruises and cuts I could tell had already begun to show signs of healing. He was a younger man of medium build, possibly mid 20's in his age and his light blue eyes were filled with fear and worry.
They brought him to stand before Mara and she looked upon him as if he was a disgusting piece

of garbage, worthless trash! She spoke harshly and ordered him saying, “You will get on the table!” The man shuddered yet there was a spark of resistance in his eyes, and she saw it which made her instantly angry!
The Nephilim man Druel raised his hand as he were going to strike the shackled man and the man shrank back a little from him as if in fear. As he did, he bumped into one of the armed soldier men that were standing slightly behind him. He then jumped involuntarily forward again, and the cruel man Druel laughed wickedly at the young man’s reaction.
Mara though was not amused. She said again, “You will get on the table bed and you will do it now!” The handcuffed shackled man dropped his shoulders in defeat and nodded his head slowly in agreement. Mara then nodded at Dr. Cantrell, and she walked out of the room through the door on the right. I saw Druel lower the table somehow through one of the controls on the panel he had walked back to and now was working at.
One of the army dressed soldiers reached into his pocket and pulled out a key ring which contained two keys with one larger than the other. He walked over and reached for the man’s hands that were still cuffed and as he did the other soldier raised his weapon and pointed it at the man’s head!
The soldier quickly took the smaller key and unlocked the handcuffs then knelt down and took the larger key and unlocked the shackles on the man’s ankles. Then the man with the gun still raised motioned with his gun for the man to get on the table bed. Druel said coldly, “Lay your head there,” and he pointed to the largest indented place in the metal table with the four smaller size indention that surrounded it.
As the man laid down on the cold metal table Dr. Cantrell reentered the room and spoke to Mara. “They’re ready,” she said and seeing that the young man was already laying on the table she walked over to the rows of computer systems set ups and at the end of them on the right I saw her grab a smaller type machine that looked like a square box on wheels which I recognized from one of the prior dreams that it was some type of IV system but the fluids somehow came out of the box of the machine instead of a bag of fluid that hangs from a pole!
She rolled it over to the young man on the strange alloy metal table on his right side and quickly attached what looked like a cuff. She pressed a button, and I could tell that it tightened up and I felt that when it did it had just injected the man with something and I know at least some of it must have had a drug that would cause a person to go to sleep because he almost instantly relaxed and his eyes closed.
Mara looked coldly at the man and then spoke to Dr. Cantrell without moving her eyes off the now sleep induced man. “Dr. Cantrell bring clone 329 in here and let’s began the procedure!” “Yes,” she said. She lifted up her walkie talkie type phone that she pulled once again out of her right pocket and spoke quickly out loud, “Bring in the clone!”
The silver sliding doors slid open again and I saw two men enter that were dressed like orderlies in a hospital and they were pushing a rollable gurney table that was similar to what the first young man was laying on except it was on legs like stilts with caster wheels.
One orderly man was bent over the front of the gurney table while the other was at the foot as they pushed it inside the room. They rolled it into a position on the right of the original sleeping man on the metal table about 2 ft away if you measured the distance from edge to edge of each man’s table. Then both men bent down and somehow locked the wheels of the rollable gurney table into place.

Laying on this gurney type table was a young dark-haired man that looked like a younger version of the original first man by about 2-3 yrs. who was still sleeping on the original metal table.
"This is the subject clone 329," Mara asked? "Yes, it is," Dr. Cantrell replied! "How stable is the clone," she asked Druel who had walked over to the newly arrived younger clone of the first man!
I was seeing and hearing all these things transpire before my very eyes! "Jesus," I asked, "Is this really a live clone? They are really to the point that they can clone a person and it live?" "Yes, Child for many of your years now," I heard my Jesus whisper next to me yet when I turned I didn't see him!
"I'm glad you're here Jesus because I don't like this place!" "Neither do I my Child," he said. "But what did she mean when she asked is it stable? Is the body not in good shape?" Jesus answered, "No Child it is in good shape for a cloned body but what she was referring to was is it stable enough for the first mind and consciousness transfer for the first is always the hardest on both parties but the clones do not have the inner residual strength or the living soul that Father God has breathed into men itself. Not all clones survive the transfer but if they do then after the first initial transfer of the original man's mind and consciousness into the clone then it can be done by them without the two being brought together again!"
As I continued to watch I noticed the Nephilim Druel had begun accessing a panel that I hadn't noticed prior underneath the clone 329 man that appeared also to be in some type of sedated state but whatever he had done to the control panel on the gurney table I now saw that lights had come on.
He turned and went back to the computer next to the original man and he began typing into the computer terminal and as he did the four indented areas around the original man's head lit up from underneath because I could see the lights coming from beneath the metal somehow inside it but not above it! Even the one his head was laying in was lit up!
He looked up at Mara and Dr. Cantrell and he said, "They're ready!" Mara made some notations and inputs to her holographic, 3D computerized clip board combo and then said, "Begin!"
As I was watching I noticed a small monitor in the array of machines before the Nephilim named Druel with his rust-colored brown hair that was long enough for him to tuck behind his ears. This monitor I thought originally was for the man's heart, but I realized my mistake when whatever Druel was doing caused the one screen with all its squiggly lines and beeps began becoming less and less active while the sensor under clone 329 began coming to life.
I watched in horror as the screen flat lined on the original young man's mind and consciousness display while the sensor under clone 329 came fully to life. The whole thing didn't take very long at all, a few minutes at the most once it started. I was stunned over what I knew I had just witnessed.
"Jesus, please help that man and get us out of here...now please," I said because I was shaken to my core! Even though I had seen a clone inside a tank before it still hadn't fully hit me and now they are doing mind transfers! Yet no answer came this time!
I felt trapped with no place to go so I watched helplessly all that was occurring in this secret hidden Nephilim facility!!! "Process is complete," I heard Druel say out loud. Mara smiled cruelly and said, "Good! Now let's wake clone 329 up, shall we?" Dr. Cantrell had produced some type of band aid shot that when she placed it on his arm then pulled it off, I felt it had just administered something to the sleeping clone instead of the usual hypodermic needle! That's the only way I know how to describe what I saw.

Within a few minutes clone 329 begins to stir and to move slightly. Mara said in her cold efficient voice to the Dr. Cantrell and Druel the Nephilim man, "There can be no room for error or failure! Make sure every minute detail is recorded because there can be no mishaps when we finally prove to Master Lucifer's chosen one that there will be no possible way for failure and when he is struck down by a wound to his head that was foretold in the scriptures then he will not fear to proceed in advance for his mind and consciousness to be transferred into his super, bio enhanced, robotic, cloned body of himself!"
"I understand," Druel said then continued, "We all know the great importance of the outcome here!" Then I realized just who the "chosen one" of Lucifer, of Satan's was the man antichrist who according to Revelation 13:3 and 12, 14 will get struck down with a blow to his head with a sword or possibly something that makes a sword type wound and the blow will be like unto death but he will be healed or the people will think so but I wanted to make sure so I asked out loud! "Jesus, they are talking about Antichrist, aren't they?"
This time he did answer with a simple, "Yes Child and then he said, "Watch further!" I watched again, and I saw clone 329's eyes flutter then open. I could tell he was disoriented, and I had the feel that he could tell that something was not quite right! That he could tell that this was not his original body that it was different somehow!
Clone 329 with the original man's mind and consciousness now inside his head hesitated for a moment still dazed and that didn't sit well with Mara. She clicked her fingers then pointed to the two orderlies and they roughly yanked the clone 329 into a sitting position and when they did, he saw his body lying on the metal alloy table still in an induced sleep!
"What have you done? Oh God help me! What have you done," he asked shakily? Druel spoke up and said, "You'll find no God here except Lucifer whom we serve!" The man continued to stare in horror, dismay and shock!
But Mara was not the least bit compassionate, giving him no time to adjust to the shock of what had just happened to him and she spoke harshly to him speaking this command! "Stand up clone 329!" "I'm not clone 329! I'm not clone anything! I'm Joe Dansing from Omaha, Nebraska!"
"Silence," Mara said tersely. "You will stand up!"
The two orderlies got on each side of him beside the rolling gurney type table and grabbed him by the arms and yanked him to his feet. He let out a small cry of pain but when they released his arms, he was able to stand with no assistance.
"Good," said Mara and then she made some notations on her computerized holographic clipboard. Now raise your arms up and then down! Then you are to walk around this room but don't be foolish for my guards would like nothing better than to shoot you on the spot!" This time when she spoke, she said it with a small cruel smile upon her thin lips. She wasn't very attractive with her strange colored eyes and skin nor with her hawkish type features.
Clone 329's body responded quickly to the mind and consciousness of the original man and I could tell the evil three, Druel, Mara and Dr. Cantrell were very pleased. "Druel," Mara said, "Test his memory!"
Clone 329 was led back to the table like gurney they had brought him in while he had been sedated by the two orderlies and the one on the right pushed him down and forced him to take a seat. The whole-time clone 329's eyes kept looking to where his original body still laid heavily sedated.
Mara noticed and said maliciously taunting him, "Your body is nothing more than a breathing body such like that of an animal. He spoke up and replied, "No, you're wrong! God breathed into my rightful body a living soul. This body that you have placed my thoughts and mind into is

the one that is like and animal! It's alive and breathing but it is empty! It contains no living soul because you cannot create the living soul! Only God can do that!"
This angered Mara and she raised her voice as her eyes narrowed. "We have created a race of humans far superior than your God did! We have taken the frail human body and enhanced it with every feature possible improving it in every way under the leadership of the fallen ones who have given us the instructions from Lucifer himself."
The original man who was trapped inside of clone 329's body spoke up defiantly and asked, "Did your God create them? No but my God allowed it for even your masters the dark lords and Satan or Lucifer as you prefer to call him know they can't create anything without having something to start with that God created originally! God can create by using nothing more than his voice should he so choose to do so in that manner. Satan can't!!! My God is the one who is in control of it all. Everything!"
"Then did your God allow you to be captured, tortured and experimented on by us," Mara asked with a sneer of anger? Apparently, he did," clone 329 replied. "Lady," he said, "With all your creating, manipulating and twisting our genetic makeup, our DNA you still cannot duplicate what makes us special and redeemable...that sets us apart from the creatures of the earth, the beasts of the fields and your empty cloned bodies and that is the living soul! You have not succeeded but failed! You have only succeeded in creating a body that is more inhabitable for your demon dark lords!"
"Stop it! Stop it," she yelled, and I could tell that the man trapped inside of clone 329's body had hit a deep nerve in all the people in the room! "Enough," Mara declared loudly, "Reverse the process! Return this man to his body!" I could also tell that she was now completely finished with the whole process, and she wanted to be done with this man before her whose mind and consciousness she had forcibly removed from his original body and placed into this younger cloned one of himself that they had named clone 329 because he had spoken the truth to her and the truth was apparently a very deep sore spot for her!
As the two orderlies began forcing the man to lay back down onto the rolling gurney type table, I found myself asking out loud, "Why show me this Jesus? Why show me all these things? These are hard things! Hard things to hear and behold!"
"Yes, they are Child," he answered, "But you are a watchman! If not you then who for very few will say a prayer to me unless out of their own selfish need. Let alone spend hours at a time writing and conversing with me! Everybody wants to be used but few want to have to sacrifice their time needed or are willing to pay the cost, preferring rather to use their time poorly on selfish desires. They can spend hours at a time amused by a hand-held device or watching programming on their televisions or internet, yet they can barely pray to me their holy God for more than 10 minutes at a time!" "I'm sorry Jesus, I said!"
"You must warn my children! Those who choose to listen that all the technology that is needed to bring the foretold prophecies of antichrist are now present on your world! The technology for his mark, his image, his controlling of the people with the help of the A I system and other means and now his return to life in the eyes of the watching world.
Child even though a cloned body can allow this return it is still part of my original created one through the cells they must use to create it," Jesus continued!" I looked back one more time at the horrible scene before me and I could tell that clone 329 had already been sedated and they were in the process of reverting this terrible experiment!
"What happens now," I asked? "You shout it out Child to all who will listen!!! You warn my people that these things are already in the beginning phase of production and all that is holding

them back from full manufacturing is my Restrainer being removed for My Father is soon to tell me, “Come Son, go get your beloved bride! Warn them Child! Warn them because many are not listening yet while many others still think they have plenty of time before I return!”
“I will Jesus! I will!” “I see that you will! Then he said, “Now Child, come awake,” and instantly I found myself wide awake laying troubled in my bed. I began praying about all these things and yes, I have even asked God, “Who’s going to believe me,” but Jesus nevertheless I shall still sound the alarm and I shall still warn until I have no breath left in me or until you come and take your bride out of here!

Verses

Genesis 6:1-4
Deuteronomy 31:6
Numbers 13:30-33
Luke 12:2-5
Daniel 2:22
Hosea 4:6
Daniel 12:4
Ephesians 6:12
Revelation 13:3; 12; 14

9/27/21@2:40AM The Coming Desecration Dream

I dreamed again, Jesus and once again I was transported to different locations in different eras of time. This dream began when I found myself standing inside of a tent, but this was no ordinary tent. It was the Tabernacle of God first written about in the holy Bible in Exodus chapter 25 I believe it is because I recognized the settings from the description found written in chapter 26 with the curtains made of the colors of scarlet, blue and purple. These colors were both rich and dark and not light hues that were hung up to make up the walls of this tent.

But in this dream, I am watching as men who I knew had to be priests that were dressed in a white tunic like top and white pants were offering sacrifices. They each had sashes or ties around their waist, and each wore a hat like a turban. They were slaughtering lambs and other animals while many other people had more animals that they were bringing. These priests were killing them, skinning them, slicing them in pieces while others were offering these animals as sacrifices to their God Jehovah.

There was blood on the ground and near the entrance way. I watched one of the priests as they took blood and sprinkled it on the edge of the altar that looked to be made out of bronze. That would be I felt around 7-8 feet approximately in a square shape and rose to about 4-5 feet in its height.

This altar also had on its four corners what appeared as built up raised corners that curved and were rounded giving them an appearance similar to the shape of a short horn. Also, I watched as one of the priests took what I knew to be the choice pieces of an animal and laid it on a burning wood pile that was also placed upon this bronze altar.

Then I felt myself being hurled for lack of a better word to another location, another period in time and once again I am standing in what I believe is an inner court not far from a large grand building which I recognized must be a temple. I saw that animal sacrifices were being made upon an altar, but it was different from the one in the Tabernacle I had just finished witnessing.

This altar that the priests were performing their sacrifices upon was somewhat like the square bronze altar in the Tabernacle, but it was larger and taller. I would say that this one was triple in size in height of the first altar and a little more than triple the size of the square than that of the prior one. I noticed that the altar had a ramp instead of steps, but I don't recall seeing if the altar in the Tabernacle had either steps or a ramp because I only saw it from one viewpoint.

Then my eyes were drawn again to the building...the temple and I saw before me a set of beautiful golden doors that led into a large, tall grand building that spread over a wide area which I realized that yes, this must be a place of worship...a temple of God. I feel I may be at Solomon's Temple that he built for God.

There are intricate engraved carving of some type of fruit and something else which quite possibly might be a tree on these beautiful glistening doors but as I am trying to look at it further my attention is drawn to the sound of animal noises so I turned my gaze to the sound of the animals and as I did I felt myself once again being whisked away and transported somewhere else.

Once again, I found myself standing in what I would call an inner court area but I could see the outer court as well and I saw sacrifices being made here too in much the same way as the first two. Even the layout of the outer court was the same as the other ones I had just seen including the build of the elevated altar but the building, the temple though still big in size, was not as tall or as grand and it had no golden doors. I feel this may be the 2nd Temple, the Temple of God that Zerubbabel built in Nehemiah's time. "Why am I here Jesus," I asked out loud but before I could receive an answer I was once again transported to a different location?

Here again I found myself to be standing in an inner court where I saw another altar much like the last two where sacrifices were being made. I could see into the outer court but I'm not really sure how. But I did!

I heard the different sounds of animals, watched the animals be checked for blemishes while some were killed, skinned and then their bodies divided in preparations for the sacrificing of them upon the altar. I noticed then that this altar was also much the same as the last one but instead of a ramp leading up to the flat surface where the sacrifices were being burnt upon the fire it had a set of stairs.

The layout of this outer court appeared to be the same as the others but on a grander scale but this time something was different when I arrived because I could tell that I had come to a full stop. At least momentarily it seemed!

I looked around and right before my eyes again and I beheld a sprawling building which I determined had to be another Temple of God with many attached buildings like the others except for the Tabernacle and I could tell this temple building, this place of worship was much larger and grander than the prior places had been that I had visited this night yet it was shrouded as if by a white fog so all the intricate details were not clearly visible to my eyes!

I was able to see many, many modern day people that were holding various animals and I saw priests dressed much like all the other temples I had seen already in this dream. They were upon the elevated altar and at various other locations. I saw three fires that were built here on the surface of this square shaped large altar.

Why this Temple of God is still shrouded I am not sure because I can see the outer and inner courts with its different parts clearly but nothing else? The whole atmosphere in this place was one of great joy. The people were glad and of joyful even jubilant hearts. I could tell by the expressions and smiles upon their faces.

I felt in this dream that the implementing of animal sacrifices as well as all types of other offerings had been officially restarted for a little bit of time already by the way that the priests who were taking the lives of the animals or those skinning them did these task quickly, efficiently and self-assured in what they were doing!

I looked back to the great Temple, and I saw the fog had cleared partially and there appeared to be great golden doors on this one much like those I saw on the Temple of God made by King Solomon. I could see part of the outer doorway and I noticed it appeared as a whitish color.

I appeared to be standing at a gate in between what would be the inner and outer court if I remember my Bible history correctly! I believe I am at the 3rd Temple, Ezekiel's Temple of God yet to be built and it's larger, way larger than any of the others.

I felt compelled to look up above the entrance way, this gate that I am standing in and when I did I saw these words written in red above it in the sky "East gate!" I looked around and I saw another gate to my right so it would be the north gate and there was another to my left that I knew would be a south gate.

I saw also when I looked behind me from my viewpoint another east gate of the outer court and it's from this direction that I began to hear a loud commotion coming from it. Now I heard it from the north and south gate too.

I heard many people start to scream. I could hear the animals' noises sounding like something had unsettled them. I heard what sounded like cows mooing and sheep bleating, and I began to see birds flying away into the air. I felt immediately in this dream that something is terribly wrong and that I don't really want to be here anymore!

"Jesus, help me," I heard myself say as I began to see armed soldiers dressed head to toe in solid black uniforms with the exceptions of a white triangle patch above their heart and upon their right upper arm and they were carrying weapons of different types that consisted of guns and assault rifles more advanced I knew than the pictures I have seen except here in my many dreams!

I could tell that these armed soldiers had entered from all three gates, and I quickly pressed myself to the side of this gate I am standing by. I don't know if I can be seen in this dream or not so I'm not taking any chances, but I am also praying! Praying fervently to my Jesus in tongues through the Holy Spirit that lives inside of me.

I saw now that the black dressed soldiers were everywhere and far surpassed the number of the original crowds of people here to offer their sacrifices to Father God but even then, this was tragic because the only way to reach God and to be received by him is through his Son Jesus Christ.

The soldiers quickly gathered many of the people together while many others had surrounded the priests who were not on the altar dedicated to God. This caused the priests performing the sacrifices on the altar to cease all their activities.

Finally an eerie hush came over the whole entire place in the area I was in but I felt it was the entire inner and outer courts because the place appeared to me as possibly the size of three football fields more or less. I realized the hush had begun from the outer court then proceeded into the inner one with only a few sounds of remaining noises being heard now and then.

I began to feel panic and fear trying to rise up in me, but I pushed it back down and away from me and commanded it to leave my presence in Jesus name but I spoke it in a hushed quiet tone.

Then I saw "him" surrounded by four guards that walked with two on each of his side and he

was coming through the east gate of the inner court where I was standing backed up against it. “Dear sweet Jesus, Why, oh why are you giving me so many dreams with this horrid, wicked, evil man,” I asked to myself?

This man I saw surrounded by the four guards is none other than the man Antichrist! He had entered this place like that of a commanding military officer! All remaining noise ceased immediately when he entered through the east gate into the inner court.

Antichrist had an evil, malicious grin and a look of triumph in his eyes as if he was savoring every action and reaction he was seeing and every command he was giving! He pointed to about thirty soldiers that had been standing not far from me who had apparently been waiting for his signal for something and when he nodded his head toward them, they headed for the steps leading up to the elevated altar.

One of the priests near the edge by the stairs dared to speak up and say, “You can't come up here! This is sacred holy ground of God Almighty...of Elohim...of Yahweh! You mustn't step up here!!!” While he was speaking, the soldiers out of the thirty raised his weapon and shot the priest and he was hit by a mighty blow and he fell from the altar's platform to the ground below!

The thirty-armed soldiers then quickly ascended the steps and surrounded the priests still standing on the altar of God. They motioned with their raised weapons for the priests to drop all that was in their hands which they immediately did! They gathered the priests together then hurriedly led them down the steps that led to the altar's surface. Not all the priests had been actually offering a sacrifice at the time, but I counted seventeen of them as they came down with one guard accompanying each of them. This left thirteen armed soldiers remaining on the altar.

I heard Antichrist let out a small, wicked laugh. The black-dressed soldiers had fully surrounded the masses of people and I could see that we, the people, were totally outnumbered. Some of the people had cried out in horror and terror while others were crying. Some silently weeping while others were sobbing at the scene that had just played out before them and still seeing the priest that now laid dead beside the altar of God.

One elderly white-haired lady not far from me or the man Antichrist because he had stopped not far from where I was standing began wailing, crying and calling on the name of God...of Yahweh. I heard her pray, “Yahweh...Father help us!” Antichrist openly sneered at her as if her passionate prayer of desperation had disgusted him. So, he then raised his right hand, snapped his fingers and pointed to the old white-haired lady!

Four soldiers immediately surrounded her as she let out a hysterical cry her body bowed over from her many years causing her to move too slowly to escape from them. Two of them grabbed her roughly by her frail arms but fear had caused her to be able to have the strength to pull herself free from their grasp.

One of the other two guards of the four who had been standing a little further back raised the butt of his gun and brought it hard down upon the old woman's head. She let out a cry of pain and fell to the ground momentarily stunned. I could see her head was bleeding from the blow!

“Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,” I said, “Please stop this! Help her Jesus!” But no reply came at this moment in time! Then I looked again as one of the soldiers that she had managed to pull her arms free from grabbed her by her white hair near the scalp and began dragging her towards the stairs of the altar!

The other soldier who had grabbed her arm again after she fell released his hold on her when the other soldier had begun dragging her. Antichrist began moving up closer to the altar with a look of great anticipation and an evil grin pasted upon his wicked face. \I could hear the old woman's feeble cries for help as well as her pain as she feebly tried to break the iron grip of the hand pulling her by the hair. No one in the crowd moved. Most stared in horror while others who knew the woman, I saw dropped their heads in shame too afraid to try to help her.

“Oh, Jesus, I cried within myself, “I can't watch this! GET ME OUT OF HERE PLEASE,” I screamed inside my mind! “No dear Child, I heard my Jesus say to me, you have been chosen to see...to watch so you can warn that these things are surely coming and coming quickly upon your world!” I was still upset but also relieved that Jesus had responded to my cry and that he was here with me.

I watched again in horror and by this time they had reached the stairs and I thought to myself, “Surely one of the other soldiers would help him pull her up the steps!” But No... He dragged her by her scalp, by her hair all by himself up the steps.

I could see bloody scratches on her arms and legs from where she had been dragged allowing her no dignity or modesty when her knee length purple dress ripped and revealed her undergarments to all to see.

I closed my eyes and said, “Jesus...please!” Hush Child, he said gently, “I know it's hard to see but you must watch!” Slowly I opened my eyes again and I saw that one of the black dressed soldiers had at some time picked up a knife that one of the priests had been using earlier and was now walking up the stairs.

He was the last of the four who had originally surrounded the old woman and to ascend the steps and she was now lying crumpled on the surface, the floor of the altar crying and whimpering. One of the sleeves of her dress had been ripped off during the cruel dragging of her body by her hair up the steps.

The other thirteen soldiers still on the altar's platform raised their weapons and pointed them toward the crowds of people. The other soldiers on the ground followed suit and raised their weapons upon the crowd also. Everyone understood the meaning of their raised guns. “If you tried to interfere then you would be shot dead on the spot!”

I watched as the black garbed soldier with the knife glinting in his hand looked in the direction of the evil man Antichrist who then responded in a sharp loud yet seductive voice. “Proceed!” The soldier walked over to the old woman...grabbed her by her hair and pulled her frail body into a sitting position. Then he pulled her head backwards and he slit her throat open with one quick motion of his hand!!! Then he threw her body carelessly on the altar and blood rushed out from her body.

I cried out in anguish and horror, but no one heard me as tears came pouring down my face! I felt a gentle touch on my right arm above my hand and I looked down and saw a scar, an ugly horrible scar in the most beautiful hand I had ever seen that had both gentleness and strength present all at the same time.

I looked up and saw my Jesus but this time he had brown hair with a reddish hue with a mustache and beard but his eyes, his eyes were still the flaming fire full of compassion, love but also full of sorrow for all that had just occurred for they had desecrated the altar of God in the most horrendous, perverted evil way! That's when the tears began to roll down my face once again.

As I looked back at the old woman whose blood had been spilled all over the altar I asked Jesus shakily, ``Jesus, May I leave now?" "Not yet," he said softly as he reached up with his hands and wiped my cheeks where my tears had been. "There's one more thing I need you to see," he said! "Okay Jesus," I said weakly, then I continued to say, "Let your perfect will be done always in my life!" He smiled tenderly at me and then turned my head gently back toward the direction of Antichrist's location.

He was on the move again walking briskly and triumphantly toward the double golden doors of the holy Temple. I heard him say to one of the soldiers, "Bring it in!!!" I turned to my right where a noise had started to be raised and I saw four of these black clad soldiers rolling what I can only describe as a movable statue that was a miniature of the giant statue with the image of Antichrist that I have seen in another one of these dreams Jesus had given me.

This statue also had the image of Antichrist upon it and was possible I knew in this dream by its construction through the nano technology and gained its "life," its ability to move freely, speak smoothly with Antichrist's own voice and to think from the AI system that it was programmed with and linked directly to Antichrist's mind somehow through his bio enhancements.

The feet though were attached to a movable station or platform on wheels, and I could tell it was heavy, but the soldiers still made quick work of it. Antichrist walked up to the decorative engraved golden doors, but I only caught a glimpse before he had flung both doors wide open and walked boldly inside.

Somehow and at some time there appeared a camera crew who were there recording the whole thing. I hadn't noticed them until now when they had pulled out from the crowd. I also noticed it was a different type of camera...a more advanced type somehow but they were there on behalf of Antichrist to make sure the whole world witnessed all that had happened and that still yet to come! I can't help but notice that it's like everything he does this unholy man of sin likes to broadcast for all the world to see.

The four soldiers rolling the image of Antichrist are not far behind him and I noticed many more of the soldiers are coming in while herding much of the crowd inside with them. I heard some of the soldiers speaking these words to the frightened people. "You are to cheer after our beloved leader makes his announcement and they pointed their guns at them but kept them held low so the camera wouldn't see them. They all nodded their heads in fear!

I saw nothing of the inside surroundings because my eyes are trained on this evil man Antichrist and even when I tried to move them, I am unable to, no matter how much I tried. So apparently I am to keep my eyes on him and all he does!

I noticed he had stopped and was standing in front of a curtain decorated with angels in colors of purple, blue and scarlet that would be the entrance to the Holy of Holies. I saw him then turn and make a movement as if he was pulling something and I heard the sound of ripping fabric!

“Jesus,” I cried out and asked, “That sound...did he just rip down the curtain to your most holy place...the Holy of Holies?” “Yes, Child he did,” Jesus responded! The four burly soldiers pushing the image of Antichrist in the form of this movable statue with its computerized life like AI programming moved it into the Holy of Holies where the Ark of the Covenant would have been sitting if it had been here in the holiest place of all!

When it was fully set into position Antichrist moved and stood in front of his image. He looked at it for a moment approvingly then turned toward the crowd of people who had been forcibly made to come inside the Temple to witness all this and to give Antichrist their forced, fake cheers of approval! The soldiers were still present too but every time the camera panned in one of their directions, they seemed to know how to blend themselves into the crowd so that it didn't appear that the people were unwillingly here!

I heard Antichrist's seductively sweet sickening voice as he spoke to the people and of course the camera. His voice, although sweet to the ear had a nauseating and revolting effect on me. “My beloved children...no longer shall you worship a false God who sits in heaven blissfully ignoring the heartaches and woes of our world! I,” he said, “I walk among you! Did not I get struck down yet here I am standing before you in the flesh? Have not I told you when we come together in unity that we together can do anything? The time has come that no more division shall be allowed in our government or in our worship because little children it is I who prophecy has foretold of!!!

I am your ruler! I am your king, and I am your GOD!!!!! I am God of the earth! I am God of your world! We must have unity! You will bow down and worship me your God and take my mark showing me where your true allegiance lies! This shall be my temple. A temple fitting...worthy of God himself and I am he! I AM GOD!

As I watched his face closely, I saw the face of Satan himself manifest upon him and I cried out to Jesus, “Please Jesus, I've seen enough!” I was trembling inside and out in my body! “Yes, Child you have. Now you have!!!

Tell them my Child that these things are just moments away!!! Warn all you can and reach out to all the best you can through me while there's still time. Antichrist rises, Child and all these things are coming to pass. You must prepare because no man knows the hour of my return. Not even I know but Father alone! So, you must be ready to endure to the end of your allotted time here on earth! You must prepare your heart to die for me should you be called to do so!

With these final words I found myself transported to my bed fully awake as I had never been sleeping at all. So, if this was an actual dream or a vision of the night I'm not sure but I know with

no doubt at all that these things are coming fast upon our world but so is Jesus our beloved Savior!!!!

Scripture references
Exodus 25 & 26
1 Kings 6:1-38
Ezra 3:7-13
Nehemiah 2:11-20
Daniel 9:24-27
Daniel 11:31-32
Daniel 12:11
Ezekiel 40:1-49
2 Thessalonians 2:1-17
Revelation 13

9/11/21@6:56AM The Antarctica & Conference Room Dream

Lord Jesus, I dreamed last night that I was being transported to many locations, to many destinations all over the world. At each location I found myself looking upon great cities of our world as if from the sky above. Why I am seeing them I have yet to know! I saw Tokyo Japan, Moscow Russia, Sydney Australia, Kuching Malaysia, Beijing China, Geneva Switzerland, Paris France, Rome Italy, Warsaw Poland, London England, Dublin Ireland, Guatemala City in Guatemala and Brussels Belgium. I saw still yet Washington, DC in the United States and Fairfax, Virginia. Likewise, I was at Ottawa, Canada and Auburn, Alabama. Then I saw Singapore in Singapore … Wellington, New Zealand … Edinburgh, Scotland … Rio de Janeiro in Brazil … New Delhi, India … Riyadh, Saudi, Arabia … Baghdad in Iran … Egypt in Africa … Tel Aviv, Israel … Damascus, Syria … Laos, Vietnam and Helsinki, Finland. I also visited Lisbon Portugal, New Britain in Papua New Guinea, Fort Worth Texas, Galle in Sri Lanka and also Santa Rosa California.

Why I was there or What I did while there I don't know yet, nor do I know if these locations have anything in common at this moment in time? But then I found myself being transported once again and this time it was to the great Antarctica Circle, but here at this location it was different. I found myself descending from the sky on the west side and when my feet touched the snow and ice I immediately began walking toward the east. In wonderment, I continued walking across this ice filled terrain! I began to feel uneasy. I was sensing something…. something not quite right, and I recognized the Holy Spirit was warning me that this was a very evil place. Now I could feel a very strong evil presence here as I continued walking across the terrain. It was beautiful to the eyes to behold, and I marveled at such great beauty, with snow appearing the whitest and purest that I have ever seen. Yet still I knew that hidden in this beauty somehow was great evil.

As I came to about mid-center of this Antarctica circle, I began walking slightly to the south yet still towards the east, so I was angling downward while still proceeding to my right, and then I stopped. I felt this knowledge drop into my spirit. Something is here, both spiritually evil as physically. Something is in the snow, possibly frozen, or even possibly a hidden base or location of some sort. I now feel many locations of some sort are hidden above and below this great Antarctica Circle region of land.

Then in my dream I was transported one last time, but this time I found myself inside a large business-type room with its long wooden conference table and its many rolling type chairs that surrounded it. I noticed three large wall monitors, each side by side to the other on the back wall, and the dark blue carpet had the appearance of being of a commercial grade quality. Each of the matching rolling chairs I saw were also upholstered with a matching blue fabric that matched the blue carpeting. I began looking around cautiously when I heard a door open behind me to the left. I tried to duck for cover, but there was nowhere to hide. A man appeared through the door and began walking toward me! I felt a sense of panic begin rising up in me, but he didn't notice me and actually passed right through me, so apparently, I am invisible and unseen in this dream.

He walked toward the table towards one of the chairs and all I could see was his back features. I could see though that he was carrying in his left hand a large briefcase type satchel or carrying case. Above the briefcase, tucked under his arm, was a red manila type folder that was holding what appeared to be many papers inside. This man was on the left side of the huge conference table, which was centered directly in the middle of the room! He stood before one of

the chairs in front of this table, and he then reached with his right hand, grabbed the thick red folder and laid it quickly upon the table in front of him. As he did, I saw in black, block style letters the word "Top Secret" written upon its cover.

I could see the back and side view of this man's head, and his once dark hair shows signs of now being lightened by the graying of its roots. He was dressed in a sharp looking black business suit, and he wore shiny black shoes that were tied with stiff black shoestrings. I also noticed on his right hand was a large, chunky type ring, but I couldn't see the details of the ring except for the number "33" that is on its top, but I feel the 33 is for my benefit and not an original part of the ring. I also felt in this dream that this is not a ring he often wears in the public's eye.

Furthermore, I saw the man pull out the rolling chair that was directly in front of him and sit in it. He was about midway of the long table. He opens the red top secret manila folder and begins looking through the paper documents inside.

Although I could not make out the features of this man's face, I could make out his receding hairline, so I felt he was an older man. He continued flipping through the many papers, and he then pulled out two of them and laid them on the left side of the now opened red folder. He then proceeded to pick up the other remaining stack of papers and flipped through them again. Next, he selects a handful and picks them up with his left hand and lays the few remaining back on the right side of the top-secret red folder with his other hand.

Not only that, but he then pushes himself backwards in the rolling chair and stands up, papers still in his hands. Then he walks a little to the right of the file on the table and begins laying these papers out before him on the long table. 1…2…3…4 … 15…16…19…23. All the way up to 33 I had counted that he had spread out on the table before him yet some of these papers were overlapping each other. I drew closer and when I looked down at the papers, I saw they were all the same type of what seemed to be a legal document written in a foreign language that in reality I don't know! But in this dream, I was able to read and understand it. At the top of each document, it read "Coalition Agreement!" Because he had overlapped some of the papers, I couldn't read everything that was written but on each I did see what looked like stamped words in red on each of them which were the words "Classified" and "Signed."

Then inside several of the actual bodies of these documents I saw names of different countries who I believe had joined this coalition and this was their signed original documents. Some of these names that I saw were: Iraq, Serbia, Germany, Denmark, Iran, and Syria. I also saw partial letters of some countries like "Vene" which I believe meant Venezuela possibly, "Col" which may be Columbia, and "Mex" which I also think is referring to Mexico, but again I didn't see the full countries names, so I can't say that these are the definite names.

Next, he walked back to the opened red file and picked up the two remaining papers that he had laid aside, and I saw they were the same type of legal documents. I saw the names of the countries of China and North Korea on these two, but the stamping was different. They each had stamped in red the word "Classified" but instead of the word "Signed" they had a larger size post-it notes in its place, and each read, "Verbal Only, Signature forthcoming after proof of strikes witnessed." He laid these two papers back on the red folder and even though his face still stayed in the shadows, I could tell he had a triumphant and satisfactory grin that had spread across his face. This man never spoke a word or uttered a sound but worked quietly and efficiently with great purpose in all he had done.

Then he walked around the long conference table to the wall on its right side, and I now noticed a huge wall map that was very, very detailed of our world. Listed were the capital names of each country, the longitude and latitude lines, the islands and bodies of water all identified on

this map plus UTC time all included. It was hung in a case with the front possibly made from a clear type of acrylic plastic that had a locking door. The locking mechanism, located on the right side near the bottom, took a strange type of key. The end of the key would have to be made in a circle from the look of this lock. As I moved closer to examine this map, I now noticed red "X" marks on different locations across my great nation of America, and I felt my heart leap inside me. I stood stunned as I watched this man with his shadowy face look at the map intensely.

Then all of a sudden, I saw a sight that I believe shall be forever branded in my mind's eye. I saw a very large red arm appear behind this man, and I watched as it stretched out its hand toward this man. It was a dark, dirty red color and the hand was like a claw with long pointed black dirty fingernails. I have no other way to describe this. I watched as the hand began stroking this man on his head like a child would pet, a much beloved pet!!! Although I knew it was a spiritual petting because it didn't ruffle this man's hair, I could still see it was having a physical and spiritual, even deadly effect on him somehow! I could feel the evil grow inside this man with each stroke of the red hand. Then I heard a voice speak from the direction of this red, giant, horrible hand. I heard it say in the most seductive, yet purely evil voice I have ever encountered before in my dreams and in reality, and it said, "Soon Vladimir…soon! Soon my pet!"

As the voice spoke my whole body shuddered and the shadow began fading like wisps blown by the wind which, when moved aside, allowed me to now see this man's identity! I saw this evil man's face. It is the face of Vladimir Putin, the current president of Russia, the bear. I realized now that I was in Russia, and at this knowledge I was jolted out of my sleep. I jumped hurriedly out of my bed and came straight to my kitchen table, and I began praying. Then I began writing, and then I began crying. Crying for us in America and our broken world.

Bible Verses:

Matthew: 24:6-8
1 Timothy 4:1

Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream 10/12/21 at 3:07 pm

I dreamed again Jesus, but this dream was over a period of 4 nights, but it then skipped to another dream on the 3rd night. So, this was on the 8th, 9th & 11th of this month of October, and I am writing it down today as you have led me to do.

In this dream it started where I found myself standing in an ice and snow-covered vast land, but it was more ice than snow. I was wearing a warm dark blue parka with brown fur trim around the hood. Beneath the hood I could see that I was wearing a black toboggan and upon my face I was wearing large glasses that reminded me of the safety glasses that you wear sometimes but they were a more yellow in color than clear and I knew somehow that this was to protect my eyes from the brightness of the ice covering the land.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I had on what I felt like were insulated medium blue pants and fur lined black boots with warm black gloves on my hands. It's cold here! Bitter cold and the air upon my face is dry with very little moisture in it. I looked around and saw nothing but white in the landscape which was in contrast with the blue sky of the day! This place looks somehow familiar, and I mused it would have been beautiful to look at if not for the hairs on my arms and neck standing straight up which caused my heart to begin beating incredibly fast!

I felt evil...great evil in this pace! "Jesus, where have you taken me now," I asked out loud not really expecting an answer and none came? I looked around one more time at the ice-covered terrain and I knew of a certainty that yes, I have been here before. This place is very familiar for my eyes had caught sight of a mountain in the
distance which looked as if it were made out of ice, and I immediately recognized the shape of it. "God...dear Jesus, am I at the Antarctica again? Why am I here?" The last times I was here was in a vision and another dream. In the dream I had walked from left to right to a little past the halfway point and I stopped because I had felt great evil beneath my feet in the ice...inside the ice and under somehow! I felt a strong urge in my spirit to head toward the ice mountain, but my mind was screaming, "Are you crazy? You know evil lies within!"

I shook my head for a moment to clear my thoughts and I asked Jesus, "Lord, do I really have to go there?" I heard no response but the urge to go was now pulling me as if I was being pulled by a giant magnet! "Okay Jesus, I understand! I'm going but only because I know you want me to go there and because I know that you will be going with me!" Still, I heard no reply from my lovely Jesus, but I could feel his mighty and holy presence inside of my heart.

I began slowly walking toward the mountain, which was to my right, to my east and soon the great ice mountain appeared much closer in its majestic heights although it wasn't a tall, tall mountain. This is definitely the same ice mountain I have been to before because in the day vision that occurred while I had been praying and interceding, I had come here with Jesus Christ. I know now that there is a cave entrance located somewhere nearby and inside the cave would be a great ice labyrinth that led to a structure hidden inside of the mountain that had the appearance of that of a pyramid and covers a vast area beneath the ice.

I began walking cautiously now because when I was here in my day vision, I was not alone on this ice region of land that I know is Antarctica but there were demons also called the fallen ones as

well as some Nephilim. Some of the Nephilim had been in the size of giants while others were normal sized as I was. But they do not all look human because some are grotesquely deformed yet I could tell they were mighty in their strength and many of them had been near the cave entrance! I'm not sure if this is the only entrance into this location but the mountain is the same one, I was led to before by the Holy Spirit.

I managed to find a mound of an ice formation to hide myself behind while I stopped to catch my breath for a moment. I looked down at my clothes and asked in a low voice, “Why didn't you dress me all in white Jesus?” But still no answer came but I knew he was with me. I was being very careful because I didn't know if anyone would be able to see me or if they could capture me in this dream if I was not only an observer!

As I moved out from behind the ice formation I began once again moving cautiously forward. My breathing started coming quicker as I continued forward and then my Holy Ghost alarm as I call it began going off in my spirit like firecrackers on a 4th of July night because the danger and evil I felt had now all but tripled in its intensity!!! I found myself almost at the base of the mountain covered with ice, but I knew if anyone else was here and they looked my way then I would be easily spotted in my dark blue parka, medium blue pants, and black boots.

“Jesus I'm almost there! What do you want me to do?” This time he responded and oh, how my heart rejoiced to hear his perfect sweet voice! “I want you to hide yourself then watch, look with discernment and listen!” “Okay but where?” I asked him. “Child behind some of the ice, but you will get your best view if you will hide yourself on the right, because I have something to show you!” “Alright,” I said, and I began looking to my right a little further ahead that would be a suitable hiding place for me.

I made it to my selected hiding place and just barely had time to hide when I heard voices. “Jesus,” I whispered. “Yes Child,” he said. “If I'm having to hide myself does this mean that they can see me?” I asked him this because even though I was having this dream I also knew it was a dream and not reality that I was doing all these things in! “Yes, Child it does,” he said! “Oh,” I responded and drew myself further behind the ice. I must be closer to the cave entrance than I realized.

Now I started hearing the sound of multiple voices and although I knew they were not all speaking English, in this dream everything they said I was able to understand! Now I heard the sound of approaching vehicles and I peeked cautiously over the ice. I saw snow mobiles both large and small approaching with 3 larger white military style ice terrain vehicles that looked like they had the capability to seat several people inside. I counted 8 snow mobiles. I heard a male voice coming from where I judged the entrance of the cave would be and he was yelling at someone else.

“Hey, tell Azure they're here and I'll bring them down shortly!” I heard a muffled reply as if this person was inside the cave and they said, “I'll notify him now! I didn't have an actual view of the cave entrance, but I did for the many vehicles that were approaching. “Jesus don't leave me,” I whispered. “Never Child,” he whispered back to me, and I instantly felt peace spread over my mind and body.

I watched as they parked the vehicles close to the cave entrance near the base of the mountain and also not far from my hiding place. I noticed immediately that some of the people dismounting from the snowmobiles were tall, very tall. Five of the eight snow mobiles had giant riders! I know they are Nephilim and their heights if I were to guess would range from between 8-14 ft. They were so very big and tall!

The other 3 remaining snowmobile riders were of a normal range in size and close to that of a normal or tall person in society but I felt they are still Nephilim because since the first dream the you have given me God, you have shown me that some of the them are the general size of a regular person and those are the ones who have infiltrated the governments and military all over our world. Yet this information didn't surprise me when you told me this Jesus since they are pushing the agenda and rise of Antichrist, Satan's beloved puppet so he himself can finally rule over our world, although briefly and call himself God!

I watched the larger vehicles as the passengers began unloading. They were all normal sized people dressed much like I was but their outerwear I could tell had to be expensive by the way they were tailored. There were 3 drivers that had emerged from the large white vehicles that were all dressed in matching parkas and pants that set them apart from the rest of the people who added up to thirteen in total. I watched more closely while praying for understanding, wisdom, and clarity in Jesus' name because I felt in this dream that this was of great importance and part of what Jesus Christ had brought me to see.

I heard a man's voice, and I drew my breath in sharply because I recognized it and although I understood him, I knew he was speaking in a foreign language. He had his back toward me but when another person came up to speak with him, he turned in my direction and I saw this man's face! I saw it clearly! It was Vladimir Putin, the president of Russia the bear!!! “Oh no,” I said to myself, but I kept on watching from my hiding place behind the ice. If I could have sunk down any further behind the ice, I would have but I was as far as I could go.

I watched as the first man who had approached Putin stepped away and another taller dark-haired man walked up to him and him too, I knew was speaking a different foreign language, but I understood him as well. But then so did Putin. That's when it dropped into my spirit that they were all wearing a type of multilingual translator so each could understand one another. As the taller man was talking to Vladimir Putin, he turned and looked in my direction with a perplexed look on his face as if he sensed my presence, but he didn't see me. I froze in place and prayed to Jesus fervently in my mind. He turned to Putin again and began talking to him once more, but I was shaken because I had seen his face too...clearly. It was Xi Jinping from China!

Shock filled my mind and I asked Jesus in a low whisper, “What's going on here?” “Keep watching,” was all he said. I saw other faces of leaders of other countries! Even some from the middle east region that I recognized but whose names I don't remember. I saw at all Nephilim man with a brown heavy coat that had blonde hair that was drawn back in a ponytail that hung down to the shoulders. He didn't waste time with small talk. He simply said, “Good you're here! Azure is waiting!” I heard one of the leaders from the middle east region ask, “Is he here,” and apparently everyone in the crowd knew exactly which “he” that this middle eastern man was referring to.

All eyes turned to the blonde hair Nephilim and were waiting for his answer. “Yes, he is already here! Now come! Azure has the meeting room ready!” I saw Vladimir Putin rub his hands together and he said, “Good,” as they all started heading together to the cave entrance. As soon as they had gone inside the cave, I let out my breath because apparently, I had been holding it for a while. “Oh Lord, this can't be good,” I said. “No Child it is not,” he replied softly! “What happens next,” I asked? “We go inside,” he said!

Then immediately the scene changed before me. I now found myself in a very large room...a meeting room that had an assortment of framed maps of various parts of the world. Plus, there was one very large, detailed map of the world with every island and body of water listed including the longitude and latitude lines. It was hung on the wall and had an engraved, dark brown expensive frame made out of what looked like walnut wood. In the middle of the room was a very large round table that made me think of the description in the books about King Arthur's round table but only larger, much larger in size! Spread out upon this round table where various maps of different locations but the majority of them appeared to be of the United States. I was looking down upon them and that's when I realized I was floating in the air and was right next to the light fixture attached to the ceiling. There were no chairs around this table. This I felt was a very evil place.

“Jesus, are you here?” I whispered and asked. “Yes, Child I am,” he said. I let out a sigh of relief and said, “Oh that's good. I don't want to be here by myself!” “You won't be Child for I have promised not to leave you but to go with you wherever you go!” “I realized this,” I said, “But it's reassuring to hear you tell me at times!” “I know this dear Child, and this is why I just told you," My Jesus said to me softly! My heart melted at his great love even in a precarious situation like this one I was in, and I found myself saying, “Jesus, I love you!” “I love you too, child,” he responded.

Then I heard voices, a lot of them as the large group came through the door led by the blonde-haired Nephilim man who had brought them in from the outside. As they came into the room, I heard another door open that was from the opposite side of the room and in walked three men whose faces I didn't recognize but above each of their heads was a white bubble cloud that had these words written in black inside it. “Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3” and I knew that these were the ones who dealt directly with the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves!

Then behind them I saw a fallen one, a demon about the size of a normal man and it was almost shadowy with some transparency in places, yet I could still make out his appearance. He had what I guess you would call flesh the color of medium light gray that was sallow looking with sunken cheeks and a deformed mouth. There were black, empty sockets where his eyes should have been! His presence emanated great evil. As soon as he entered the blonde headed Nephilim man went down on one knee in the position of what you see football players kneel in and he bowed his head.

He then took his right hand and balled it into a fist with his thumb on the inside instead of the normal outside position and then hit his chest above his heart two quick times and he said, “Allegiance to you Azure and to Lucifer our angel of light!” The others in the room while still standing bowed their heads to him and also balled their right hand into the same type of fist and hit their chests quickly twice to the demon Azure and repeated the Nephilim's words!

“Allegiance to Azure and Lucifer our angel of light.”

The demon fallen one Azure seemed to relish this sworn praise to him for a moment but then he said harshly, “You can get up Kragar! Your services will no longer be needed in this meeting! I will send word when you’re needed again!” Kragar the blonde Nephilim said, “Yes unholy one!” Then he stood up, turned around and then walked quickly out of the door he had come in from. Azure the demon wasted no time and he said, “You all know why you are here! We will get started as soon as Satan's prodigy, his chosen one enters.”

“I'm right here,” I heard a familiar voice speak to the crowd. I recognized his voice instantly and it was the voice of the man Antichrist who had entered the room from the same door that Azure the demon had come from! The atmosphere was already filled with great evil but when he, Antichrist entered the room it changed to an all-new level of evil. “Jesus,” I whispered a little uncertainty. I heard him say softly, “I am here!”

The attitude of the people, the leaders all began to change before my eyes when they realized that Antichrist was here and it seemed that all present knew that with his presence in the room it was now really their time and this time it wouldn't be stopped because he was no longer staying hidden from their view but he had been meeting secretly with many of them until this time they had been brought together for this meeting.

All this I was discerning in my dream from what I was seeing! I couldn't help from thinking to myself even though my situation was not a good one, “But ah, my God might have something to say about you thinking you are unstoppable,” and I wanted to say it out loud but I realized that would not be a very wise thing to say among this crowd even though I had Jesus with me because he knew what I was thinking and I felt him squeeze my hand even though I didn't see him and I knew it meant to stay quiet! Azure smiled, if you could call it a smile with much wickedness and Antichrist who seemed quite comfortable with the demon's presence put his hands together in great anticipation and said in his sickening sweet voice,

“Ladies and gentlemen, leaders of our world...Let us begin!” He then motioned for them to gather around the round table so all could see what he was about to reveal and share with them. As he moved a large map of the U.S and laid it on top of another I now saw what looked like a black flat screen that was inserted directly into the table. I felt as if it was a built-in touch screen computer of some type. Yes, it was because I saw Antichrist touching the screen which came to life and then suddenly the images on his screen became like 3D images that were projected above the table for all to see!

Antichrist quickly pulled up a large-scale map of the world and then he looked around at the world leaders and spoke! “It's time now for our new order to be installed and to do so those who still resist us must be dealt with!” There was a murmur of approval throughout the room! Antichrist continued, “We are here to discuss the invasion that is to proceed after the initial strikes." Azure the fallen one was standing right beside him and the combination of them standing together was becoming almost unbearable, yet I managed to remain still and continued to watch!

I heard Antichrist say, “The invasion will begin with a combination of forces from different

countries. Each country will report to Vladimir, and he will report to one of these three," and he pointed to the three men standing separate from the rest of the group who were of the Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3. They didn't say a word or even give the slightest acknowledgment that they had heard yet their creepy, evil eyes were watchful and alert. Antichrist didn't seem to notice or had expected their reaction and continued with his speech.

"We will use the combined forces of both Vladimir Putin's Russian military and that of Xi Jinping's forces in China. Our loyal UN peacekeepers," he said with a slight laugh, "will already have their forces in place that were invited there to the U.S. under the guise of peace." As I watched I saw him pull up on the 3D computer many images of new equipment, vehicles and weapons not yet known to the people living above ground on the top side of the earth for this part of the building I felt in this dream was under the ice mountain and the building spread out upon a vast open area in the underground. Then I heard Antichrist ask Xi Jinping this question.

"Any unforeseen problems with the creation of more hybrid soldiers? Any problems connecting them directly to our AI system? Xi Jinping replied quickly through his voice translator, "The interface went smoothly but we did run into a few technical issues. I contacted Sarina and we were able to smooth it out with the help she sent us from the European underground facility." As I listened, I prayed and then prayed some more! Then I saw Antichrist point to the state of California and he said, "Vladimir Putin and Xi Jinping's forces will head for California first with Vladimir's second fleet heading shortly after to New York where he will soon be accompanied by other countries including North Korea's forces."

At the mention of North Korea, I began scanning the crowd of people and yes, there in the crowd I saw Kim Jong Un, but he wasn't alone! Standing next to him was his sister and I knew this because I recognized her picture that I had seen that had been sent to me by way of the internet!

"She has cruel eyes," I said to Jesus," but then quickly added, "They all do!" "Yes," Jesus said, "You are seeing a reflection of what lies inside of them!" "Jesus, you can stop all of this," I whispered! "Child what you are witnessing is the just judgment for your nation who has forgotten me their God, their holy Savior! Have I not told you Child to read my book of Jeremiah and more directly I referred you to chapter 15 and verse 6? Did I not ask you if this was not your nation America of today?" "Yes, you have Jesus," I responded, "And you were right!"

"Child your nation as a whole people and I am not referring to those who love and serve me but the majority who do not, these are they who have refused to repent of their stiff-necked rebellious ways, their sins. They are reaping their just rewards for the evil seeds they have sown. Did I not send warning upon warning? Disaster upon disaster?" "Yes, you did but Jesus we are not all bad," I said earnestly. "No Child, you are not but when judgment falls, it falls upon the unjust as well as those who are mine."

"I am not abandoning you nation of America, but I am going to bring her to her knees and those who will come to me I will cherish forever even though I love all men equally. Those who do not come, who do not repent will have to face the final judgments upon the earth then endure the

flaming fire and brimstone of the eternal lake of fire knowing the whole time that this fate was their choice they made for themselves."

My heart was breaking, and I could still hear the planning of the invasion below and I heard Antichrist voice rise above the others as he said, "Azure here has assured me that his Nephilim are already prepared to aid in the invasion so we will be making the arrangements to accommodate some of the difficulties with their sizes shortly through our regular communication channels." As his voice began to fade in the distance as well as my other surroundings and I knew I was being pulled from this dream to awareness I heard myself cry out, "Jesus' please help our country and its people!"

"Child when your people return wholeheartedly back to me then I will once more be their God and they my engrafted people and I will fight with you against those that seek to destroy you!" "Will we survive as a nation Jesus," I asked brokenheartedly? "Yes, but not as it was prior!" "Jesus, Jesus," I cried out and then I awoke and once again tears were running down my face where I had been crying in my sleep. "God please help us," I said as I sat in my bed crying and I said, "If only our nation had repented….."

MATTHEW 24:7-13
MARK 13:7-8
HEBREWS 13:5
JEREMIAH 15:6
MATTHEW 5:45

SONS OF GOD SCRIPTURES

I AM NOT TRYING TO ARGUE WITH ANYONE ABOUT THE EXISTENCE OF THE SONS OF GOD BEING FALLEN ANGELS, BUT I AM PRESENTING WHAT THE HOLY SPIRIT HAS SHOWN ME AND I AM USING THE KJV BIBLE. I WENT TO WHERE YOU ARE ABLE TO RESEARCH THE GREEK AND HEBREW WORD AND, IN EACH INSTANCE, LISTED THE WORDS USED ARE THE SAME WHEN REFERRING TO "SONS OF GOD" BEING TRANSLATED AS "BĒN WHICH IS FOR "THE SONS" AND "'ĔLŌHÎM" WHICH IS THE WORD FOR "OF GOD." WE KNOW THROUGH THE CONTENT IN THE SCRIPTURES IN THESE SITUATIONS ARE REFERRING TO BOTH THE EVIL AND GOOD BEINGS THEY ARE SPEAKING ABOUT SO PLEASE PRAYERFULLY CHECK IT OUT FOR YOURSELF INSTEAD OF RELYING ON SOMEONE ELSE'S TEACHING AND OPINIONS AND YOU CAN DO SO AT THE WEB ADDRESS I HAVE GIVEN YOU.

GENESIS 6:1-4
JOB 1:6
JOB 2:1

11/3/21@3:56AM Blueprints of the Enemy Dream

I dreamed I was standing on a great battlefield, a battlefield of life. The battle had already passed through this location, and I found myself among the bloody yet charred remains where you could tell it had occurred. But it also appeared to me as if it had been one-sided. From the look of what I am seeing, it appeared as if some type of weapon had been used that caused the destruction and igniting of all that stood in its path. This I concluded is what had caused the burning and black charring of most of what I am seeing. I am also seeing remnants of bits and pieces of debris, trees and what I feel might have been structures at one time. "Structures," I said out loud in a stunned tone! I turned around once again and took another good look all around me and," yes" it is a place where some type of battle had ensued! But it's not only an open area like I first thought, but I feel it what I am seeing is what must be at one time a grand city! I know this because in this dream I am able to see into the far distance for many, many miles. This is where I am seeing the remnants of what once had been buildings that are now in various stages of destruction. The closer to where I am standing, the less evidence remaining that a city once stood here!

"Where am I, Jesus? What has happened here," I asked? ""War has happened, Daughter!!! You are now standing on a location where once stood a great thriving city full of life but has now been struck down with its existence now just a faded memory!" "But why Jesus? Why so much total destruction and devastation, I asked him sorrowfully, even though I couldn't see him at this moment? "Dearest Daughter, your once great nation of America has become as the twin cities of Sodom and Gomorrah, whose filthiness and stench of their sin-filled abominable acts reached up into the heavens and filled our nostrils with its vulgar smells. Father and I are holy, pure, and righteous and this evil wickedness must not be allowed to continue! The sin of sexual immorality not only defiles the body, your holy temple, but it devastates the mind and soul of the individuals!"

"I sent warning after warning that judgment had been called forth! It's even written in the pages of my holy word which has been named the Holy Bible that a nation, a people that forgets God, forgets their Creator shall be turned into hell! Did I not leave you the holy commandments, "Thou shalt not lie? Thou shalt not steal! Thou shalt not cover or kill yet your nation slaughters more of your own children while still inside the womb more than any other nation in your world! The sin of Manasseh the king who caused his son to pass through the fire, led Israel to sin greatly with his use of enchantments and wizardry in addition to his restoring of idol worship in place of me their holy God has now surpassed by your ungodly nation today! The cry of the innocent blood he shed has been outnumbered by the cries that rise from your nation who was only made great through me, Jesus, your world's Savior!"

I dropped my head in sorrow as shame and disgrace filled my heart over what our nation has become, realizing how we must look in his eyes. Our Savior loves us with an unending, everlasting love but because he is righteous and just, he must judge us by his holy and pure standards and not are sin decayed ones. We have been judged and found guilty! Yet even after the guilty verdict he had lovingly continued to warn us of what the cost of our sins would be as a nation, his people if we refused to return to his loving arms.

I began crying and that's when I felt my Jesus' arms wrap around me as he held me close and began weeping with me over the state of my nation, America. After a few minutes, he spoke softly and said, "Daughter, come! I have more for you to see!" I looked up with tear filled eyes

and I saw his lovely holy face. He was no longer only a comforting voice, but he was here in this dream in a touchable form. I looked into his flaming eyes of the purest holy fire, and I could see this time that sometime his irises had edges of the color blue! The look of intense love, pure love, gentleness, and compassion made me weak and if not for his arms supporting me, I feel I would not have been able to stand! "Be strengthened," he said softly, and I immediately felt my vitality being restored!

"Daughter, you must see what the enemy has planned! Even though your nation and even your world has entered the time of judgment and your people as a whole have turned from me, I shall not abandon that which is mine! Although America has become a lewd, promiscuous wife to me, I shall bring her back to me through the fires of trial and adversity! Also, through the hardship of war and for some captivity because I love her still!" I looked at him again, my tears finally stopping, and I asked in a trembling voice, "What do you need me to see Jesus? What do you need me to give warning of?" "Come," he said, and took me by my left hand with his right. He then lifted his left arm into the air and made a circular waving motion from right to left. Immediately, the charred battlefield is no longer in my sight!

Now I am seeing an opening in what appears to be located in the side of a hill. There is green, uncut grass to the left of the opening and dirt on the right of it. I notice there is a metal door surrounded by a metal door frame that is attached to concrete blocks. The door is smaller than a normal size door, and I surmised that a person would have to stoop over to enter or leave through it. I see the door is opening, and now I see coming out of it are soldiers. There are many, many soldiers coming out now who are wearing uniforms in the color of dark charcoal gray, it looks like! But the sky has become overcast or night is falling, so I am unable to see the true color clearly. They are heavily armed, carrying rifles and wearing side arms. Their belts appear to have what looks like hand grenades, but different from the normal ones I have seen in pictures. Their hats are different from what I would normally call military, yet they all wore them. They are not like the kind our military wear. As I am watching, I feel my alarm increasing because there are so many of them!!! Then I began seeing their faces! They are Chinese soldiers!!!

"Jesus," I asked, "where are they coming from? How did they get here? This is America I'm seeing, isn't it?" "Yes, Daughter, it is! When your nation becomes invaded, your people will be watching the skies and the oceans deep. Yes, they shall come by these means as well, but Daughter they shall come from inside the earth too! The vast underground network of tunnels that run throughout your world are connecting one continent to another. They are even beneath the oceans and seas, as I have shown you through previous dreams.

"What am I supposed to do with this kind of information, Jesus? How do we know which underground locations they shall come from and is it only the Chinese that shall come from underground," I asked him in uncertainty? "No, Daughter there will be other nations that have joined the coalition penned by the evil Putin's hands, himself, who has been planning for many years for this time that has now come to your nation and world." "What can we do to stop it, Jesus," I asked earnestly. "You pray, Daughter," he said. You sound the alarm for other of my children to pray too. You are no longer ignorant of his plan. Now pray against it because when my children come together and pray in faith through my name and stand upon what my word says then mountains can be moved! The enemy can be stopped or hindered in many instances, and will then have to find other means by which to do their evil deeds!"

Lord Jesus, you, our holy God, has passed judgment on our unholy nation for our evil, wicked ways because you are the righteous Judge. Yet here you are helping us amidst our going through it! Why Jesus," I asked? "Because Daughter, I still love you!!! I have promised to never leave you nor forsake you! I am with those who are still mine, but there shall be those who are still yet to come that shall be birthed out of the travailing of your broken nation. When he said this, he once again took his left hand and waved this scene out of my view and replaced it with another.

I am now seeing a run down, pitiful looking building. It's more like a makeshift shanty. The weather is cold because I am seeing that snow has fallen and made about a two-inch layer upon the top of it. I gathered it to be about the size of a four roomed tent. There is a piece of dirty material or possibly an old blanket that appears to be covering the door. As I am studying the scene before me, I began to hear noises from inside the shanty. I recognized the sound immediately. I am hearing a man praying who's earnestly and passionately crying to God in Jesus' name to heal our land, to forgive us and help our people. Then I realized there are two more voices who have joined in. One is a woman's voice, while the other sounds as if it is the voice of a child around the age of eight or nine years old. I started to speak, but Jesus spoke softly and said, "wait!"

I looked back at the shanty and continued to listen to the sounds of their desperate, humble prayers. All of a sudden, I heard a great whooshing sound, and then I saw blue fire come down from the sky above the shanty. Immediately from inside I hear the people including the child still praying, but now they are all speaking in the heavenly unknown tongues of the Holy Spirit! I was amazed, stunned, and overjoyed all at the same time at what I was witnessing! Next, I saw little sparks like what you see rise from a burning fire shoot out from the little shanty. The holy blue fire was still falling, and the sparks began traveling upon the whooshing wind to various locations. Each place a spark of blue flame rested; the blue fire of the Holy Spirit would fall.

"Jesus is this revival," I asked? "It is the great outpouring of my Holy Ghost that shall bring recovery, healing, and restoration to your nation! It is to be an outpouring like none other! But it's necessary, Daughter, because even though all these things are occurring within your nation, your world too is enduring the judgment of disaster, plagues, pestilences, and many more such things because the end is near! The man f sin had moved into the forefront position and soon shall become known to your world. Everything that happens when you look at Father's great puzzle of life are all pieces of it. Each piece connects and fits perfectly in its allotted place.

"Jesus, does this mean that we, your church, will still be here for all these things?" "No Daughter," he said. What it means is that you have been given a blueprint. An outline of sorts in these dreams and visions of your enemy Satan's plans and the how of many things once hidden. At any moment my Father can give me the long-awaited command for me to return to collect my church, my beautiful bride, but only he knows the exact moment he has set aside for this! You must prepare for these things as if you may be here because it is a possibility. But if you are not here, and I have returned, those people left behind will need to know what has been revealed through these dreams and visions I have given unto you, as well as my other little children!"

"I understand," I said, then asked, "what happens to America?" "If she returns to me, I will once again stand and fight with her. When she becomes faithful to me again as a whole people, I will help her drive the enemy back into the waters, where the fighting shall continue there. After

I return for my bride, I will be returning again to face the man Antichrist in the valley of Megiddo where the battle of Armageddon will be fought not far from this moment of time when you will be fighting in the waters when your nation returns to me once again."

"Time is so different between heaven and us here on earth," I said. I've learned that when you say today, it can mean the very day we are living in or a day in particular when something is going to happen! Just like also when you say tomorrow it may mean the next day or an allotted season or period of time." "This Daughter is why partly it is called a walk of faith and one of trust in me your holy God," he replied! "I understand Jesus. What now?" "Now I return you to your sleep," he said tenderly. The appointed time has come for war, and I would not have my children be ignorant of the enemy's plans! This knowledge is not to cause you fear, but to reveal to you what he is planning. It's for you to begin fighting by praying in advance against his devices. You do this by praying in my name to my Father… Father God and stand on his holy word! Stand in my name, for I am the word made flesh."

"I will do as you say, Jesus!" "I know you will, Daughter," he said. He squeezed my left hand he was still holding with his right, and then he reached up his left hand and gently brushed my left cheek. I hear him say, "Daughter now is not the time to give in or to become slack. Stay battle ready for all that I have warned you about is upon you, your world and nation! Then he leaned forward and kissed me ever so gently on my forehead, and I began crying. He stepped away from me, smiled tenderly, then lifted his left hand and waved it in front of my face. The next thing I remember is waking up in my bed. But inside me is a deep, deep longing inside my soul to be in his presence once again, and I could still feel his lingering kiss upon my forehead. Suddenly, the dream came flooding back into my memory. So here I am Jesus, writing it out in my journal as it plays through my mind once again, so I can shout out the warning for all who chooses to listen and heed to what you are speaking to your beloved children no matter. It doesn't matter which of his children gets the message as long as the warning is sounded. So here I am, Jesus. Here I am sounding this warning cry once again in your holy name.

Verses:

Amos 3:7
Matthew 10:26
Joel 2:28
Acts 2:16-18
Psalms 9:7-8, 16-17

Referring to Manasseh

2 Kings 21:1-9, 16
1 Chronicles 33

1/15/22-1/16/22 Prayers of the Enemy Dream

I laid back down this morning, Jesus after spending precious time with you earlier, and I know why you led me to do so again this morning. I dreamed for the second time. Two different dreams for two nights in a row. Same dreams but with more information in them on the second night. This is the second dream for the first you have told me to hold back for now. So, Jesus, I will be obedient to your Holy Spirit's leading in my life in all things with your continued help and in your name!

This dream began in an unknown location. I do know it is above ground and not below the earth in an underground secret place. I found myself inside a darken room whose only light was a vast number of lit candles. Immediately my eyes focused on hooded robed figures all in a circle. I count thirteen altogether! I can see their faces clearly somehow in the dim light, but I am instructed by Holy Spirit, my friend, not to reveal their identities! It is because people will get fixated on these well-known people and not the message of this dream I am told to share! So once again, I will be obedient to my lovely Jesus.

There are more men than women in this crowd that's a combination of different walks of life. I saw the excessively powerful and wealthy, celebrities from Hollywood and very high-ranking governmental officials and yes, I was shocked by some, but not all that I see! They're standing in an unholy circle that is made up of some type of powder ash or just powder with twigs. Herbs I hear in my spirit.

Although this dream is as detailed as all the others I have had in the past, I will not be giving a very detailed account. This is because of the nature of this dream, for I will not glorify Satan in any way. I will share what the Holy Spirit leads me in this situation. The robes on each are solid black and even though they are hooded the candlelight reveals each face to me. I hear their voices and apparently their ceremony has already started. They are chanting this word over and over. "Omicron… Omicron… Omicron."

There is a man of great wealth and power who is leading them all in an unholy prayer, if you can call it a prayer! But I couldn't help but notice that what they were praying was very detailed and precise. They are praying to their gods in heaven, the demons who are the Fallen Ones, to bless the spreading of this disease far and wide upon America and other places. Then directly to Lucifer himself, and they call him Lucifer the light bearer!

I now know these people are somewhere in America because the Holy Spirit has dropped it into my spirit. I hear them chanting and praying for other diseases known and unknown to break forth and consume all people everywhere, especially in America. One of these other diseases has the name of Marburg. They are asking the demons to spread them upon the wind to the people of my great nation, and then to progress to the other people in our world.
Then to contaminate the food and water supplies! This is an assignment against America for the major portion of their chanting prayers so far.

Then they begin blessing the gods in the heavens, the Fallen Ones, for giving them so much power. Part of their prayer is direct specifically at the Christians and anyone else who is not chosen by Lucifer to survive in their new kingdom to come! I see the great wealthy, powerful man who's leading the chanting prayer begin making some precise actions with his hands and body and the other twelve people follow his example in flawless motions and unity. Not one person's moves are done incorrectly but are in perfect sync with each other.

The wealthy man begins praying to the gods of war, and the others join in. They are asking for the demons to bless the coming war and cause many deaths! They prayed for further guidance and were letting these demons or Fallen Ones as they are also called know that everything is ready to advance the war and all their instructions have been followed.

Next, they ask to receive in unison a blessing from the demons by Lucifer himself for all the good works they do for his kingdom. This is followed by a request for the demons to aid them in the destruction specifically of the true believers of Jesus, because they are the ones who are capable of causing great damage to their plans. There is much prayer for the destruction of the Christian believers and many plans revealed as a demon made his appearance and shared the words from Lucifer, their master.

Furthermore, their prayer continues for the demons to speedily bring their new world order and their one world government upon the earth. Plus, for the rise of Satan, Lucifer's chosen one (Antichrist) to come to full power and be moved into his rightful position of our world's ruler. As I was watching in horror all this taking place, I also witnessed the ritual sacrifice of three people who were murdered. Their blood, I saw it as it was drained from their bodies and then passed among them in a golden goblet to drink. Which they all did!

The sacrifices are done on a rectangular slab of stone located to the left and a little downward from this circle of Satan worshipers with a very sharp adorned knife by the powerful, wealthy man. This slab was grayish blue with small flecks of black inside it. It is not marble but has a slick finish that a marble stone has upon it.

The topside is flat and smooth except for a slightly engraved design in the center about ¼ from the top. It also has one-inch grooves that run from above the symbol, then down the left and right, plus also the bottom of this rectangular slab. There is an opening in the right-side groove near the bottom. Sitting below this opening is where the single golden large goblet sat to catch the blood that they all drank from.

As I looked on, I began realizing they are not playing games. They are deadly serious! Their prayers were precise, detail and specific, leaving no area uncovered in the subjects they prayed upon. They do not care who dies or who is affected.

We, as Christians, should be praying with more dedication than what I am witnessing here. We should be praying effectively, fervently and often, covering everything in precision and accuracy as we ourselves fight these spiritual battles in all areas in our lives!

The enemy has organized itself well. I saw this in this dream! They have unity in their worship even though outside the walls of this temple they were in, they may hate each other in reality! When it comes to the agenda of the new world order, Antichrist's ascension to power and the destruction of us, the true believers of Jesus, they did not let their feelings toward one another get in the way of their common goal!

"Jesus," I whispered to myself, then said a little louder. "We, your church, your bride, needs to set aside our differences and our simple prayers of "Now I lay me down to sleep" and begin fighting! Fighting in your name Jesus and rebuking Satan with the power and authority you have given us as your children! We need to unite and stand upon your infallible, holy word!"

"If we would lay down the remotes to the TV's and lay aside the phones and electronics! If we sacrificed some sleep and spend this time in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to lead us and teach us how to fight and pray effectively, then we would be the powerhouse bride he has called us to be! We would then see souls saved, healed and delivered from Satan's grip!" "If … If … If Jesus!!!

Forgive us, for we have sinned!!! We have set back in our seats of complacency and have believed the lies of our enemy that we are just fine! NO! NO! I looked again at the scene taking place before me, and I began to cry. "Jesus, we are not operating as a whole body in unity and now the rise of Antichrist is upon us," I said through my tears.

"Daughter," I hear a sweet, soothing voice say to me. I turned away from the horrid scenes displayed before me and turned toward the voice. It's Jesus! It's my lovely Jesus. So beautiful and fair to behold with his fiery eyes and lovely white hair. "Daughter," he said again, gently but with power in his voice.

"Even through all of this, you have witnessed right here, I am still in control. I will always be in control! But do not forget! Never forget! I have a holy remnant, a faithful few like you who have listened and learned. These know how to fight in my name Jesus and with the use of my holy word, because I am the word, the living word made into flesh!

""My remnant are now powerful, mighty warriors because they have learned to prayerfully fight in me and by walking in obedience, in surrender to my will for their lives. All this you have seen here is meant to warn you that your enemy is dedicated and determined. He will never stop trying to destroy you or the rest of my remnant bride!"

"Daughter, you must never let up! You can't ever let up, but you must keep fighting even when you can't see that I am working on your behalf behind the scenes. You must trust me. My bride must become more determined…more focused… more dug into me than ever before!
Because Satan, your adversary, will never give up … But neither will I, Daughter…neither will I!"

Then I awoke both nights, deeply disturbed, yet oddly still at peace. Truly it is well with my soul Jesus because I have you in my heart always!

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11

John 1:14

Luke 8;17

James 4:7-8

John 10:10

Ephesians 6:12
1 Peter 5:8-9

2/11/22@10:29AM Antichrist and the Boardroom Dream

I remember this dream started with me finding myself in the middle of a meeting room like that of a great boardroom and I am an observer. I see men and women dressed in their business attire and formal dress from different nationalities. I hear a man's voice and I recognize it immediately! It is the man Antichrist, the man of sin I see so many times in my dreams from my lovely Jesus.

I turn to look at the sound of his voice, because I am standing halfway between the table, and he is at the end with my back towards him. I can hear every word he speaks, and I can't help but shiver when I hear his seductively, smooth voice that makes my skin crawl now when I hear it.

"I want all the Covid mandates to be dropped. Let the people feel a moment of freedom. We must change our tactics, because this one has failed," the man Antichrist said passionately. One of the dark headed men in a very expensive dark blue suit spoke up and said, "It's those praying people who pray to Jesus and in his name, that's disrupted our well laid plans!"

The man Antichrist's face became livid, and he stood up quickly, placing his hands in front of him and said in a deadly, steel, cold voice, "You dare mention that filthy (curses) Nazarene in my boardroom!!!" He snapped his fingers on his right hand, and immediately from a nearby door came two armed soldiers in tan military dress uniforms with burgundy berets. They grabbed the man and forcibly remove him from the room. His screams still echo in my ears.

Antichrist looks at each person sitting around the rectangular table and to each his stare is icy cold, with the look of death itself. I felt a cold shiver run down my back. He began speaking. "That filthy Nazarene's name is not to be spoken in my presence. Do you understand!! My time to full power is not yet fully come and his name still holds much power that cannot be contained until my appointed time when I have power to hunt his children down. Is this understood?" he said in a voice both seducing yet menacing.

There were nods and murmurs of approval from around the table with some of the people having a look of fear in their eyes, while others looked on in adoration at this master deceiver, Satan's puppet Antichrist. "Now. let's continue," he said in his suave, seductive voice that seem to draw everyone in the room back under his spell of the sound of his voice.

I felt drawn to look at this man and I see once again he is dressed in a very, very expensive medium blue colored suit with the slightest of thin gray pin stripes running through the luxurious fabric and barely discernable to the naked eye. The suit is double breasted and in his left pocket on his chest is a man's silk, burgundy handkerchief or pocket square as they are also called sometimes that matches to perfection his silk burgundy tie. He wore beneath his suit jacket a crisp, white button-up shirt.

I withdrew my eyes from the horrible man Antichrist and gazed upon the other people in the room sitting around the table. This is when I noticed they all wore near their neck or chest area little universal language translators. I recognized them, because I have seen them several times before in other dreams that you have given to me sweet Jesus.

That is everybody but Antichrist. I realize he is not wearing one, but he seems to have the ability to understand everyone in the room no matter what language they are speaking. I knew this somehow in this dream!

Slowly Antichrist sits back down into his chair and began speaking again. "Now as I was saying, this plan has fallen through. We are moving forward to the Green Agenda! Let the people

enjoy a moment of freedom then we will lock them down again globally. This will crush their hopes and spirits even more, making them easier to control. This time it will not be due to "our" pandemic, but in the guise of peace."

He continued. "It will be done in the name of humanity! We will tell them we must preserve our precious earth and its resources for our children and their children! I again heard murmurs of approval go through the crowd of people around the table. I even heard a couple of men laugh wickedly.

"Before long we shall herd the masses like cattle into our premade accommodations that we will provide for them. Then we will confiscate their land under the guise so we can produce food...all in the name of humanity, for the good of all men! Our man-made famine is still tightly controlled by us and our allies. Desperate people will do almost anything for a chunk of scrappy day-old bread!"

I hear a blonde headed man at the table that I recognize as a man of power in another nation that I have seen in other dreams speak up and say, "Soon all the natural resources will be ours, and the people controlled by us!" Antichrist's eyes narrowed into thin slits and again he spoke in his bone chilling, deathly cold voice. "I'm sure Boris, you meant to say, "Be ruled by me!"

The man Boris with the fly-away blonde hair immediately shrank back into his high back, black rollable chair as he realized his mistake. He stuttered slightly and said, "That's what I meant! You know my loyalties lies with you chosen one!"

"Hmmm," Antichrist said softly the spoke in an icy voice and said, "it had better be or I will skin you alive and serve your body as soup for the hungry masses when the famine reaches its peak!" "I'm sorry, "Boris said with fear in his eyes and voice. "It won't happen again," he said! "No, it had better not," Antichrist snapped sharply which made the man Boris flinch in his seat as if he had been slapped!

"Now," Antichrist continued, "Green Agenda is a go! I have received all the finances from the world leaders already. It's time to switch our tactics. Let Fauci and the others take the fall and then we will come in and clean up their mess. Ladies and gentlemen...Green Agenda is a go. Prepare for lockdown! Prepare for martial law to be enacted on my orders! Have your nations and people ready."

"What about Vladimir Putin and Xi Jinping," asked a man to his left in a Muslim outfit? "Are they to proceed with their current orders, or did they change when we switched to the Green Agenda," he asked?

Antichrist smiled wickedly and then replied, "The coalition is firm and secure. The deal is set! They are to take down our strongest adversaries so there will be little resistance when I come to full power. What you must realize is war has already started in Kazakhstan as I have instructed. The Russians, Americans, NATO and even the EU (European Unions) have already been engaged in open warfare, but it's hidden from the eyes of the people."

He spoke passionately and said, "But we shall strike them in different ways, weakening more before the death blows are sent to our enemies. The coalition is firm ladies and gentlemen, and those in position of authority inside the Ukraine, Taiwan and American governments shall assure our success!!!"

"My father Lucifer has planned this for many years! This will not fail," the man Antichrist said with an almost crazed, fanatical look in his eyes. But it was there for only a second, but I saw it and it made me shiver again almost uncontrollably. "Jesus," I said, "I sure wish you were here with me, or you would take me out of here!" But no answer came this time!

Antichrist continued with his diabolical plans. “Also, we still have our people, our moles planted inside the American’s states for many years in addition to the young zealots newly arriving, crossing the borders. Many are still sliding through Canada by means of the unseemly state of Minnesota! Yes,” he said gleefully, “our plans are flawless, my father Lucifer’s and mine. Then he leaned his head backwards and began laughing and evil, wicked laugh, but only for a moment.

He then stood up once again, leaning a little forward and placing his hands flat on the table in front of him as his red, rollable chair rolled backwards from the force of his movements. “Green Agenda is a go! Order all Covid mandates to be dropped immediately and then we will tighten our web and finally we shall have our new world order. He begins laughing again, but this time more sinister if that was possible and then I awoke.

Verses
Mark 4:22
Amos3:7
Jeremiah 1:14
Revelation 13:7-8

I found deception in France dream 4-10-22 @5:05am

I dreamed again Jesus. I dreamed once again and, in this dream, I was of a younger age, and I wasn't me in this dream. I was someone else who looked to be somewhere near her late 20s or 30s with chestnut brown hair that was healthy, full body and rested right below the top of my shoulders. The light brown hair reminds me of the color of sable. In this dream I had just moved into this giant, new modern-day flat that was in a building that contained three other flats, plus a loft all rented by other people. I knew also somehow though, I was not in the United States, but in Paris, France known also as the city of love!

Upon moving in, I found the flat was fully furnished. It was everything a lady could want, I thought at first glance. I eagerly moved into my downstairs flat praying over it as I brought my things, quickly inside. "Thank you, Jesus, thank you for a place for me to call home," I said happily out loud, but no reply came forth. It was evening time when I arrived, so I took time to pray, changed for bed and then climbed gratefully, but tiredly into the warm invitation of the awaiting covers of the full-size bed with its white comforter covered with red and pink roses with their elegant green leaves and stems plus multicolored small splatters almost like confetti on it.

It was beautiful, and the curtains matched perfectly in the room, being made too of the same design as found on the comforter. This room was beautiful. It looked as if it was designed for me with all the charming furniture in this room, yet the more modern furnishings in the rest of the flat. I snuggled beneath the warm, fluffy covers and sighed continually. Life was good, I have my lovely Jesus, and now I have my own place in Paris, France of all places.

Ah, I sighed to myself and said, "Thank you, Jesus. Thank you." Then drifted off to sleep in this dream. While sleeping, I began dreaming. I dreamed about a man who was hidden in the shadows. Everywhere I went in this dream, inside of this dream, I could sense the man's presence. I kept seeking Jesus about him, but still this shadowy figure remained. I heard my sweet Jesus whisper to me these words; "Deception comes in many forms. In the shadow can be both bad and good. Never stop praying for discernment. Never stop praying in my name, Jesus. Never stop seeking me above all else." Then I heard, "The testing begins, clean your house of idols, things not pleasing to me literally and figuratively. I speak to you daughter. Check your home and keep check on your heart, keeping it pure before me always." Then I awoke sweating and with my heart racing inside my chest.

Immediately, I got out of my bed and hit the carpeted floor with my knees and began praying. I cried out, "Holy Spirit in Jesus mighty name show me what's in my home that's displeasing to you, to my lovely Jesus in his name I pray," I began praying in tongues, and then I heard the sweet Holy Spirit say, "Come Daughter, come to the living room area of your flat and look with eyes of discernment." "Yes," I said as I grabbed a Kleenex and wiped my eyes.

I got up hurriedly and began scanning the pictures of the open living room area. I saw nothing! Likewise, I looked at the solid black sofa with its multicolored pillows strewn across it. Nothing, then I started to walk away, but I felt a little nudge inside my spirit. I turned back to the sofa and started moving the various decorative pillows aside. Then I saw it. A pillow with multiple designs and pictures, but there in the lower left corner was a peace sign. Most people don't realize unless you have studied some in the occult that the peace sign is really a broken upside-down cross renouncing what Jesus did for us.

"Oh no, you have to go," I grabbed the pillow then went into the kitchen area and grabbed a garbage bag that I had thought to pick up before I moved in. "Thank you, Jesus, I

know that was you having me to buy the bags. I shoved the pillow quickly down inside the bag. Now let's see if there's anything else. I felt drawn to the white bookshelf. First three shelves nothing all clean. The fourth, bingo. There in the very back right corner was a statue of a half- naked woman. It's the kind that had the arms cut off in the chic, happening style. I quickly grabbed it and shoved it down into the bag. I scanned the rest of the remaining open area but found nothing else.

I sat down on the black sofa and leaned back and sighed. "All better," I said and shut my eyes in thankfulness, but only for a moment. "The bathroom, I didn't check the bathroom." So, I jumped up and began my search once again. The bathroom or lavatory as the small sign said on its door was nice and big. As you walk into it, on the right is a double sink with the vanity top being white marble with little lines of gold running throughout in various places. The double faucets were long and elegant. To the left of the sink was a white linen closet with folding doors. Next to it was the shower with a glass door. On the same wall sat the toilet.

Directly across from the door is a window and sitting directly beneath it is a white claw foot tub with modern-day plumbing. Hanging above it was a shower curtain that looked like it was hanging on a stand that was circular at its top. This allowed the shower curtain with all its little nautical designs of long ships, anchors, and life preservers to circle the whole tub when in use. In front of the beautiful tub is a plush, beautiful blue rug. I look back to my right and can't help but admire the beautiful mirror above the sinks that is white, while the frame was engraved with the design of intricate knots made out of rope. It's stunning. To the left of the sinks is a settee, a seat that resembles a one-armed love seat that is also in the dark navy blue.

There is a picture above it of an elegant looking white ship in the waters somewhere. It's near a red and white lighthouse that stands round and tall. I see nothing in this room. I turned to leave, but then my eye caught something on the picture I hadn't noticed before. There on the shoreline are some rocks. Not far from there is a cluster of rocks, but on one of the rocks is a mermaid. "A mermaid," I said in surprise! "Why did they have to put you inside this beautiful picture? You're a false god. The Bible talks about the false god Dagon, which is half man, half fish…a merman in our terminology. You have to go. I will not have a false god in my home."

I tried to get the picture down, but it was somehow secured to the wall. "Oh, great," I said out loud. "Lord Jesus, I'm sorry. I will have to check with the Keeper. The man who looks over the place for the owner tomorrow. Will that be, okay?" "Yes, Daughter," I heard my sweet Jesus say. "Am I done, Jesus? Is this all that's in my flat?" "Yes, Daughter, it is. Go rest now, Daughter." "Thank you, Jesus," I said while trying to stifle a yawn. I went back into the bedroom and once again climbed into the warm, welcoming bed. I glanced at the clock on the table stand by my bed. It said 3:03am. "No wonder I'm tired," I said, then closed my eyes and drifted off to sleep once more.

Next scene:

I find myself walking up the steps from the hallway between my flat and another on the floor to the loft above. I remember that the "Keeper" of this building is supposed to live there. Since I didn't have the Keeper's direct number, I knew the fastest way to get these cursed items out of my flat that were displeasing to my lovely Jesus was to go there immediately. It is a wide staircase that had a red runner that went up from the hall's entryway all the way up to the door, which I found myself standing outside and all of a sudden very, very anxious and nervous.

"Why a red runner," I wondered and asked, because the rest of the staircase and flooring were all of polished wood? I cleared my thoughts and knocked quickly on the door before I decided to back out of talking directly to the Keeper, whoever he may be. I heard the sound of the door unlocking and I stiffened slightly. The door swung open to reveal a man standing there who had apparently just got out of the shower because although dressed he had a black towel in his hand that he was rubbing over his dark short hair.

He said something in French, but I couldn't understand it. "I'm sorry," I said, "I'm looking for the Keeper." The man understood me and began speaking to me in a French accented English. "I am the Keeper. How can I help you?" "Oh, my name is Charity," I said. "I moved into number three yesterday. I have a few things that I don't want in my flat, and I didn't know what to do with them." "Bring them here. I will take care of them," the man said in a warm, pleasing voice.

The man had piercing, intelligent blue eyes and even though he seemed friendly, I felt uncomfortable around him. I stuttered, "I…. I would, but there's a picture in the bathroom that's attached to the bathroom wall that I'm unable to remove." He looked at me intently, then he said. "Give me 15 minutes and I will be down and remove this picture. Is this good with you," he asked with a charming smile that caught me totally unaware and by surprise? "Uh, oh yes, that would be fine with me," I murmured.

He smiled again showing perfect white teeth, "By the way my name is Anwir, Anwir Chase, but friends call me AC for short." "Oh, my name is Charity Jones." "Alright, Miss Jones, I will be down in a few minutes." "Just Charity, please," I said awkwardly. "Okay then, Charity, give me a few minutes to grab my tools and get my shoes on." "Oh," I said, then looked down at his feet. Yep, they are bare. I notice then he is dressed in blue jeans and a red pullover shirt.

"Okay, bye," I said quickly, ready to leave his presence that made me uneasy, but at the same time made me want to stay. As I descended the stairs, I couldn't help but notice his red shirt matched the color of the red runner I am walking on. I quickly reach the landing and entered my flat. "Jesus," I said out loud. "What was that all about," I asked? My heart was racing fast as if I had just run a marathon. Why am I so shaky after walking up the stairs? Who is this Keeper, this Anwir Chase, who likes to be called AC? I mean, by all appearances he seemed normal, even charming?"

"Daughter of mine, be careful!" "What do you mean Jesus," I asked? "I brought you here to be a witness to these people, to share my love for all who will listen. Your enemy Satan knows this too. He has set traps for you." "Traps, Jesus, what kind of traps?" But before my lovely Jesus could answer, there's a knock on my door. "Oh, it must be the Keeper." I walked to the door and opened it to find Anwir, AC, standing in the doorway with a toolbox in his left hand and another charming smile on his face. "That was quick," I said before I could think about it. "Would you like me to come back a little later," he asked? "No, no, please do come in."

I opened the door fully, and he walked quickly inside my flat. He had an air about him when he walked, like someone who knew exactly who he was and is very much pleased with himself. I walked over to the sofa, where the garbage bag lay with the pillow and the statue. "Here's the other items," I said. Then held out the bag, which he took quickly. He peered inside the bag, and he had a quizzical look on his face.

"May I ask what's wrong with these items? Do you not like the pattern on the pillow? I can understand, possibly the half-naked statue?" "It's the peace sign on the pillow," I said now feeling slightly embarrassed. I was beginning to feel quite uncomfortable for some reason. "Oh," he said questioningly. "It's an upside down, broken cross," I said simply, as if he should

understand. “I see,” he said, then asked, “is this not the universal symbol for peace for all people around our world?” “Yes,” I stuttered, “but I……”

He interrupted me and said, “There’s no need to explain then,” and then smiled another charming smile. “Now, where is this horrid picture you want removed?” “It’s not horrid,” I said, “it’s just…well, it’s here in the bathroom.” I led him to the bathroom. He entered, then I followed. I started feeling the hairs on the back of my neck rising up, and my breathing was coming faster.

“Something’s not right Jesus,” I said in my mind, but before I could talk to my lovely Jesus anymore, he spoke up and interrupted my thoughts, my prayer. “Which picture is it? They’re all attached to the wall?” “The one on the right, here with the ship,” I replied and pointed to the picture on the bathroom wall. He looked at me with a “You got to be kidding me, this picture is beautiful” look. He raised one eyebrow up and asked, “Really?” “This picture, you don’t like this picture?” “No, the picture itself is beautiful.” He began grinning at me then asked in his French accented English, “Please explain?”

“It’s the mermaid,” I said defensively! “The mermaid,” he asked incredulously? “Yes, the mermaid,” I said, getting more defensive. “Okay lady, if you want it down, I will remove it for you.” “Thank you,” I said half-heartedly, my feathers still ruffled by all the questions. He opened the tool bag and pulled out a small portable, electric screwdriver. He then began to remove the screw in the upper left top corner behind the picture. While doing so, he asked, “May I ask what’s wrong with a mermaid?”

“Oh, great,” I thought, but then answered. “Their magical creatures and their half human, half fish, like the false god Dagon worshiped by the Philistines in the Bible. I believe he is the Father of Baal. They’re both false gods. I believe in Jesus and the Bible. I can’t have these things in my home.” He made a low chuckle, then he said, “Charity, if other Christians were like you, then the devil your Bible talks about would have a lot harder time making them fall into his sins.”

I looked at him, unsure on how to answer. So, I just stood and watched him for a minute. Then I asked, “How do you know about the devil? Do you go to church?” “I do,” he replied. “Where do you go,” I asked? “Are you a Christian?” “I am,” he said, but then continued, “but I go to our local Catholic Church right now because many churches have not reopened since the Covid-19 lockdowns.” “Oh,” I said, but I had Holy Ghost alarms going off all inside my mind. “Jesus, what is it?” “Danger Daughter! Be careful,” I heard him whisper in my spirit! I shifted uncomfortably back and forth on my feet.

Anwir, AC looked back at me and smiled slightly, then asked, “Maybe you can come to church with me until you find one here you prefer better?” “Danger, danger,” I heard Holy Spirit scream in my ear!!! “Um, I don’t know, I will have to pray about it,” I replied. He said, “Sure,” but he had a look in his eyes like he was annoyed by my answer.

As he unscrewed the final screw, from the wall holding the picture, it came easily off the wall. I backed out of the bathroom, and he followed me with the offensive, beautiful picture in hand. “I will take these upstairs,” he said. “Thank you.” “No problem,” he replied. Then he put the picture inside the big black garbage bag, then walked back into the bathroom to grab his toolbox. He returned quickly to the living room area. He picked up the black bag of discarded items and then headed to the door. I walked slightly behind him.

He opened the door then turned to look at me and smiled again, and this time I caught something in his eyes. Coldness… I see coldness and if not for the Holy Ghost being ever present with me, then I feel I would have missed it. “Remember, Charity, my offer still stands if

you decide you want to go to church with me." "Thank you, but like I said, I have to pray about it." "Okay, good day." "Bye," I said, then quickly shut the door. As I did, I heard these words from somewhere in this dream. "Come into my parlor, said the spider to the fly," and immediately I shuddered, "Lord what does that mean?" "Come Daughter, come pray." "Yes, I'm coming," and then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

Once again, I found myself fast asleep snuggled in the flower comforter. Sleep had not come easy, even after praying. I knew somehow in this dream while sleeping, while inside this dream, I began to dream again. I found myself in an abandoned mine shaft with many different tunnels. Soon I began to look all around and quickly began to feel overwhelmed. "Where am I," I asked out loud? "How do I get out of here?" But no answer came. "Jesus…. Jesus…. Jesus, where are you," but no answer came?

I began to walk around through tunnel by tunnel. It's more like a labyrinth of tunnels instead of mining tunnels. I walked and walked, but the tunnels became winding, the place, damp and cold. As I walked, I began to feel frustration and alarm. "Jesus, Jesus, how did I get here? Where are you?" "Daughter, I am here." "Okay Jesus. Thank you, thank you for answering me." "You're welcome, Daughter. Daughter, a time of great testing, a time of trials, a time of learning to trust in me has come for you." "What do you mean, sweet Jesus?" But he did not respond.

I heard a slight noise behind me, so I turned to my right and at my back, now before me, was a door. I peered at the door cautiously and then looked around but saw no one. "Do I enter the door? Jesus, do I enter the door," I asked him? "Yes, Daughter you do, but remember this, when a student is taking a test or in a period of testing, most time the teacher is silent." "Uh oh," I said within myself. "I don't like the sound of that. Jesus, do I have to go through the door? Can I go back through the tunnels and find my way out through them?" "Little Daughter, the only safe way out is through the door, but remember every decision, every choice you make has a reaction, and you will reap from whatever actions you choose to make. So, choose wisely and prayerfully." "Okay, Jesus, with your help I will."

I felt in this dream as I stood here, that this young girl, who I am in this dream, though strong in faith, was not as strong in her faith as I currently am. But still even the weakest Christian who has Jesus inside their heart is stronger than Satan and all his demons combined. I drew a long sigh of air, then walked to the door and opened it swiftly. It was a wooden door that was dark as if it had been exposed to the outside elements for many years and had darkened from years of exposure.

As I entered into the doorway, I noticed the area was well lit, but it's not what I was thinking it would be. It was another large area of tunnels. "There are many dangers in the great labyrinth of life," I heard a shaky voice say. I turned to see there was a little bowed over man with a gnarly wooden cane. He was dressed in blue jeans that he had pulled high upon his waist with red suspenders that held them in place. He wore a plaid button-up shirt with a background of white with clear buttons on it. The plaid design was of both a one and a half inch narrow red vertical stripes with dark blue on each side with matching horizontal stripes, but they were wider, about three inches in width. His snow-white hair was thinning in places, but his blue eyes were still sharp with intelligence. He wore a kind smile upon his wrinkled face. I instantly had a liking for this old man.

"Hello" I said, then asked "what are you doing in such a place as this," as I smiled kindly at him? "Little lady," the old man said in his crackly voice. "These tunnels are filled with much danger and trickery. I have come to offer my services to see you get out of here safely." "And what if she has to run," I heard a smooth, pleasant male voice ask then continue, "what if the dragon catches her scent? You know as well as I do the dragon inhabits this labyrinth of life." The old man replied, "Aye, that he does, and comes in many shapes as well," he replied in a shaky, but shrewd sounding voice.

I turned to see where the other voice came from. I was shocked to see Anwir Chase, the Keeper from my building, standing there all dressed in white. "Hello, Charity," he said softly. "Mr. Chase," I gasped, "what are you doing here?" "Call me AC, Charity, and I too have come to help you out of this labyrinth of life's tunnels." "Is there really a dragon that lives down here," I asked, slightly fearful? "Oh Jesus, please let him say no," I prayed to myself.

"Charity, the old man is correct, when he said there are many dangers lurking here and not just the dragon. There are pitfalls and avalanches, bats and other creatures that you are not aware of." "Lord Jesus," I prayed, "why have you left me here and who do I need to help me?"

The kindly old man with the gnarled cane, although sincere really wouldn't be much help if there really is a dragon and trickery in the tunnels of this great labyrinth, but yet something seems to pull me towards him. But then my logical mind set in, and I began thinking if we have to run, more than likely I would be the one stopping to help him, and we could both possibly end up as dragon food.

The smooth voice of Anwir Chase, AC, cut into my thoughts. "Charity, you need to make a decision, it's dangerous to remain in one place for too long or the dragon among other things shall catch your scent." "Oh," I said in surprise. I looked at the kindly ole man with his intelligent blue eyes and I felt that I could trust him. The old man spoke up, "Young lady, let me help you to safety. We will pace ourselves moving carefully for the ole dragon has many, many wiles and tricks," as he looked me straight in the eyes, then glanced over at AC all dressed in white like a knight ready to rescue the damsel in distress who is me.

I turned to look in AC's direction and he smiled a charming smile that caught me off guard. Somehow, I felt drawn to him, but everything was starting to be confusing to me. "Which will take me to safety?" All of a sudden, I hear a sound through one of the labyrinth's tunnels that sounds like something very, very big is headed our way. I looked at the old, kindly man. He is standing firm, showing no alarm. I turn to Anwir Chase, AC who has his hand extended and says, "Charity, grab my hand we have to get out of here and now. The dragon is on his way, and it sounds like he is not alone." My eyes widened in shock, and I reached out and took AC's hand. With a triumphant grin to the old man, he pulls me to him, and he says, "We've got to run Charity." We turn to run into a tunnel on the right. "No Charity, young lady, wait," the old man yelled out in his crackly voice, but it was too late. We had already left the open area and are dashing down a tunnel, then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

I find myself sitting beside the charming and handsome Anwir Chase, AC for short, in an old mining cart. He has convinced me the quickest way out is through the tunnelways inside the labyrinth that contains the train tracks. I'm uneasy even fearful, and I tried to pray, but fear has overwhelmed me! I don't understand, because I know my Jesus is with me everywhere. But I didn't have much time to reflect because the mining cart was starting to speed down the rusty

tracks and increasing speed as it crossed the distance over them. Furthermore, I was trying to hold on to the sides the best I could, but it's difficult!

I glanced over at AC and noticed he seemed unafraid and was having little or no difficulty in holding himself in. Again, I try to pray, but it feels like my prayers are reaching the ceiling then bouncing back down and hitting me right back in my face. We start increasing speed. We went up the tracks then down several times until finally we began climbing a very, very steep incline. How the cart is climbing it without a motorized track, I can't understand.

"Anwir, Anwir," I yell. He didn't answer me. "AC," I screamed, "let me out! We'll never make it going down at breakneck speed! We've got to get out of here." He looked at me and his blue eyes looked like steel for a moment, then he smiled and said, "Charity, we are almost there. The exit is just over this hill." "Hill," I screamed, "that's more like a mountain!"

He turned and looked at my eyes full of alarm, and he threw back his head and began laughing. I heard the words inside my head once again, "Come into my parlor, said the spider to the fly." "Where are you taking me, AC," I screamed? He stopped laughing, and his lips turned into a snarl, and he replied with malice, "Little Charity, I'm taking you to the dragon!" "What, no," I looked around in horror and hopelessness as I tried to find some way to escape, but to no avail.

"Jesus," I whispered softly. The man stiffened beside me. "What did you say," he demanded angrily? "I said Jesus," I answered shakily. "My little Charity, you're the one who chose for me to help you. This is your decision." "But you deceived me." "No, you let yourself be deceived when Wisdom was standing right in front of you," he said acidly, then began laughing again as I realized what I had done.

The kindly old man with the cane was Wisdom. "Oh, Jesus, forgive me." "It's too late for that now," AC said in triumph, as I looked in front of me. We are at the top of the incline and getting ready to go down the sheer mountain drop. "We'll never make it," I said. "No Charity, you will never make it," Anwir, AC commented to me! "What," I exclaimed! Then I watched as he turned into a sleek, black bird and flew out of the cart that had now begun its descent.

I grabbed hold to the front with all my strength and screamed, "JESUS!!!" I could feel the force of the wind cutting into my face so fast it burned. Tears are streaming down my face and I can see the bottom of the cavern coming swiftly upon me. Suddenly I see a movement to the right of me and, just before the cart smashes into the ground below, I feel myself being lifted up. I had shut my eyes in fear when I thought I would make an impact with the ground, and they were still closed. I felt as if I were flying, so, I opened my eyes cautiously, but closed them again immediately! Yes, somehow, I am in the air.

I felt myself being dropped to the ground gently, so, I opened my eyes slowly. I see a magnificent, white large eagle. Standing beside him is the old man with the gnarled cane, who I know is Wisdom. He looks at me with kindness, and I see his hand resting on the back of the neck of this large, white eagle. He speaks and says, "It was wise for you to call upon Jesus. I warned you; deception comes in many shapes and sizes." "Yes, yes you did," I said. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry I allowed fear to cause me to make a terribly wrong choice, when I knew in my spirit you were good and could help me, even though I knew not how." "Jesus forgive me," I said as I bowed my head in shame and sorrow.

"I have already," I heard a voice say, so I looked up and standing beside Wisdom where the beautiful white eagle had once stood is my lovely Jesus. He's dressed in total white, his blue eyes sparkling with tender love and forgiveness. I ran into his opened outstretched arms and cried. He held me tenderly, then said, "Daughter, I've got you. This test is over."

"But Jesus," I said, "I failed! I allowed myself to become deceived out of fear." "Yes, little Daughter you did, even overriding the discernment I have placed within you, letting you identify when something is not quite right…. when it's almost right, but still wrong."

I pulled slightly away from where I had been laying my head on his chest, so I could look him in the eyes. Tears immediately filled my eyes as I looked into his eyes of love, pure love itself. I dropped my head again and began crying even harder. "I'm sorry, Jesus, I'm sorry."

"All is forgiven, my daughter. You will find the experience, although terrifying and painful has taught you lessons of trusting me and following the discernment of my Holy Spirit that is inside you. You have learned to listen to the voice of reason, of Wisdom over fear, but most importantly my daughter, my little child, you know to call upon me, my name knowing I would hear you." "Yes, yes, Jesus, I did."

I heard in the cavern of tunnels, this labyrinth of life I had just escaped from, the horrible, roaring sound of an angry animal that could only be the dragon. My eyes turned to Jesus with questions in them. He read my mind. "It seems that the dragon, who is Satan, is very unhappy over not getting the sacrifice the Mr. Anwir Chase or AC as he likes to be called was supposed to be bringing him. Nor the fact that one of my children escaped his trap once again."

I heard Wisdom chuckle then the dragon bellowed a loud ferocious sound and suddenly in this dream I came instantly awake. My breathing was rapid. I sat up in this dream and turned on the lamp beside my bed. I noticed now I had been sweating, and my gown was sticking to me even with the cold air of the air conditioning running.

The dream I had just had in this dream flashed before my eyes and in my remembrance, my right hand goes up to cover my mouth as I let out an involuntary gasp then said, "Oh sweet Jesus, please forgive me, and please help me." This was no ordinary dream! I fell on my knees in front of my bed and began praying. As this dream begins to fade into reality, I could still hear myself praying. Then I heard my sweet, lovely Jesus voice speak to me from the heavens above.

"There are many ways' daughter that your enemy Satan will try to use against you. In this dream I have given you, you found deception in the most unimaginable place, in France, where I myself had called you to go. Learn well this lesson, Daughter! When your enemy learned of my plans in this dream to send you to France to share my gospel of salvation, he immediately began making plans and setting his traps for you. This is why you must never doubt the discernment I have placed inside you or the godly wisdom, my wisdom I have placed into you as well, because Daughter the two-work hand in hand……together."

"Daughter look up the meaning to the name Anwir and Chase." "Right now, my love." "Yes, Daughter, right now." "Okay. Anwir means, oh Jesus, it means Liar." "Yes, Daughter and Chase?" "Okay, it means huntsman or hunter." "Yes Daughter, yes, even though he preferred to be called AC." "I understand Jesus, I understand." "Yes, Daughter, I see you do.

Verses

John 10:10

John 8:44

Revelation 20:10

1 Corinthians 2:14

Hebrews 4:12

Hebrews 5:14

Proverbs 9:10

1 Samuel 5:4-12

Ephesians 6:12
Romans 6:14
John 10:27
Proverbs 2:6
James 1:5
James 3:17
Proverbs 1:2-5
Proverbs 3:13

Antichrist Plans (Vision) 9/26/22 at 3:00 pm

I see. I see. I see a black and white swirling. I see Antichrist's face. He is preparing for the death, the death of God's children. He's making plans to move immediately when the Rapture takes place. The leaders are all ready and waiting, to institute Antichrist's plan to remove the resistance and opposition to him at his enthronement. I see guillotines. Masses and masses of guillotines. They are bright and they are displayed. Line upon line. They are shiny and they are new. All who resist shall be punished and slaughtered. Killed.

I see torture. Antichrist delights in torture. I see as he removes toe after toe of a screaming man, strapped to where he can barely move. He holds a very long, thin razor-sharp knife. The knife makes me think of these words 'wicked blade.' The man is screaming. He takes off every toe on each foot. Blood is squirting and it's flowing freely. "Denounce your Savior, your false God, Jesus your Christ! Renounce him and maybe I shall let you live." I hear Antichrist say in gleeful laughter. Through moans and groans of pain with tears coming out of the grown man's eyes, who appeared to be between his late 40's or early 50's; the man manages to let out one word that escapes his trembling lips: "Never."

Antichrist is infuriated. The man is strapped to what looks like an operating table. I watch as Antichrist reaches over to a tray that holds a display of an array of knives; including a meat cleaver but it has a jagged edge instead of a smooth one. He picks up the jagged edge meat cleaver and runs his finger along the side of the edge, moving it to the man's eyes. Then Antichrist spoke in a cold, evil voice, "That is not the right answer." In one swift stroke and with strength beyond what is normal for a man, he brings his hand downward and chops the man's left foot totally off.

Blood splatters all over Antichrist's high dollar black suit, his white, once cleaned crisp shirt and his neck and face. He didn't even seem to notice that he had been splattered by it all. So engrossed was he and taking perverse delight in all that he was doing. The man screamed out a horrific scream of pain, then whimpered a little. The name of Jesus escapes out of his drawn lips that are twisted in pain.

"Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, why make me see this?" "Daughter, My children, many of them are not taking the seriousness to heart of what's coming if they are not preparing their hearts in Me and for My return."

I see Antichrist picks up another knife, that I know is some type of filleting knife. "You will regret saying that name in my royal presence," Antichrist says and sneers. He motions to one of the two men attending this brutal torturing of this child of God, this man saved by my lovely Jesus. The man comes forward and seems to know exactly what he was wanted to do. I understood he is connected to Antichrist thoughts through the AI computer system. He rips open the man's shirt, bearing his chest to Antichrist's cruel gaze. Antichrist says wickedly, "You will regret saying that name." Then he began peeling the skin back from the chest down to the man's belly. "Oh God, I can't look. I can't see this again!"

"Daughter, daughter, My children do not take seriously what will happen in this man's hands, the man of sin. Not everyone will be given a swift death by beheading. Some will face lions and beasts. Others shall face every type of torture possible to man and demon both, for he shall in the end be

fully inhabited by satan himself. My Church needs to wake up and wake up now - those who are still slumbering and sleeping!" And then it went away.

Verses:
Ephesians 5:14
Revelations 13:1-10
Revelation 12:12

The Bio-Chip Dream 10-18-22 to 10-19-22

Jesus my love I did so dream again. I prayed immediately if this is not from you then please erase it from my memory, but if it's from you then bring it back even stronger as John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27 say the Holy Spirit will do if something is spoken from you. Jesus. It's just as vivid as if I am sitting in front of a mega theater screen. In addition, I dreamed it two consecutive nights in a row again. So, now lovely Jesus and through Holy Spirit, your Spirit I have in me, I write this dream down.

It begins with me in a long room, a home, but one filled with ceiling to floor windows on one side. It was almost like what a sunroom would have. I could see the roll-up typed shades of white above each window. There are five in total, and all the blinds are open.

I can see outside the grass is green and there are children playing to the right of the windows. But it's the trees, the mountain trees that catch my attention. I let out a small gasp at the beauty of these mountains that if needed, I could run into them for any reason.

I find myself turning around to observe the interior of the room I'm in more closely and I realize I am not alone in here. There, laying on a bed that's sitting against the right wall with its headboard against the wall is my eldest sister. She is resting, but not sleeping. She is in this dream as she is currently in reality. My eyes then caught the metal, yellow patio furniture in this room and I didn't seem the least bit surprised to see it here. But neither did I seem surprised to see my sister lying in a bed here either.

I see two doors leading out of the beautiful sunroom. There's one on the left and the other on the right on the opposite wall of the glass windows. The door closest to my sister I knew somehow is the direction one would come from having entered through the front door of this house and the other led you through more rooms and eventually to the back door exit. I knew this was for safety purposes since no outside door had been built into this particular room.

I am about mid room facing the direction of the windows still gazing outside when I hear someone enter the room. I turned to look and so did my sister. There are now two women who have entered our room. Both are casually dressed.

The one is of an athletic, slender build wearing light-colored blue jeans that flare slightly out at the ankles and a white pullover V-neck shirt that has hot pink large roses in groups of two spaced widely apart. When I look at her dark tan skin and long black hair that reaches a little past the top of her shoulders, I feel, I know she is of Puerto Rican nationality.

She wears her hair parted in the middle and it has a slight wave on both sides around her neck region going inward toward her face. Her eyes are so dark brown, they seemed almost black in color. I felt she was of some importance in this dream and took good notice of her.

The other lady, also dark-headed with hair darker brown than black, was of a lighter fair skin complexion. She wore her hair pulled back in a loose ponytail and then put it further into a floppy bun as I call it.

She is a heavier set woman also in blue jeans, but hers are straight legged and I see bright pink and white flip flop shoes adorning her feet. She is also wearing a dull, spring green, short sleeved, round neck pullover type shirt. I was a little surprised to see them both standing

together by the door inside the room, but not surprised by who they were as if I knew them or knew of them. I find my attention is drawn to what's in the hand of the first Puerto Rican lady that she is holding as if not wanting it to be fully seen by the side of her right leg. Yet, also not trying to hide it from our view.

It's a stick! A metal stick of some type. I start to look away when I hear my lovely Jesus whisper to me. "Take another look at the electronic stick in her hand and take notice!" The words "electronic stick" registered in my mind that I just heard spoken ever so softly to me, that immediately I refocused my eyes on the silver stick she carried in her right hand.

I assess it quickly with my eyes while praying in Jesus' mighty name and asking my sweet friend Holy Spirit to help me. It appears to be around 16-18 inches (40.64 cm to 45.72 cm) in length, and it's made out of silver metal. I see many grooves and pits, indentions in the metal and the finish is not entirely smooth. The part hanging down toward the floor, I see has glowing red and blue lights that flicker randomly as if connected to a computer processor of some type. I know this electronic stick has a computer of its own inside it. "How?" I just knew!

The Puerto Rican woman saw my gaze and her right hand slightly moved the electronic stick further behind her leg almost as if doing it involuntarily and began speaking. "Hello," she said. "We've come to check on you ladies and to make you aware of new conditions that have been implemented to make your time here more at ease." Both ladies had pasted utopia type smiles upon their faces. I am beginning to feel uneasy. My sister, I can't tell if she notices, but she is now smiling back at them warmly.

"Why don't you sit down so we can enlighten you?" The Puerto Rican woman said to me. I don't want to sit down, but my sister who is older than me says quickly, "Vicki, sit down! You're being rude!" I reluctantly sat down, but only after I picked the farthest chair in the room from them! The women didn't seem to like that, but they hid it well with their big, huge fake smiles still pasted, but somewhat stiffer now I could tell on each of their faces.

The Puerto Rican lady began speaking again. "We have decided to go completely digital." "Why?" I heard myself ask in a flat tone voice. The heavier woman looked over at the Puerto Rican lady who is apparently some person pf authority then she said smoothly. "It will be better for all involved. You won't have to pay for your TV channels, internet or anything else here in person. You can have it all pre-set up for you."

"Oh, that sounds nice," I heard my sister interject. I called my sister by name and said, "All these things are already included in our payment we made to live here. The only additional costs we have are our food and other personal necessities." "Oh, that's right," my sister said then gave us all a sheepish grin.

My sister had now pulled herself up into a sitting position in the bed. The women seemed to be encouraged by her actions and I found myself groaning inward and saying, "Oh no, here we go again. I don't like this. Something is amiss." I began praying quietly, but fervently to myself in my lovely Jesus' name.

The lady in charge continued to speak. “We will provide for you free of charge, a chip. A computer chip that will allow you to do all you need to do. All your business and pleasure transactions with it. It’s highly efficient and self-powered by its biometric makeup.”

“Woah,” I said. “Biometric!!! This chip that you are talking about has to be inserted into your body then!” “Well, yes,” the Puerto Rican lady said smoothly. “There’s very little pain and it will give your mind the ability to access even the internet, make calls, play music in addition to all your little necessities of life such as paying your bills, online purchases or anything else you could do in the past by internet.”

“How does it work?” My sister asked. “We’re not interested!” I said sharply. My sister interjected. “No, Vicki, I want to hear. Where do they put the chip?” My sister asked. I knew she was seeing if it lined up with what the Bible tells us in Revelation 13 about the mark of the beast being taken in the right hand or forehead.

“Oh, it’s on the head,” the Puerto Rican lady in charge said, but then laughed as she continued. “But not directly in front, in the center of your forehead,” as if she knew what we were thinking. Warning bells are clanging in my ears. “In the head,” I said in alarm, because I could see my sister’s interest in having this chip had been genuinely peeked.

“Yes, the head,” she continued. “It is implanted into the right side of the head atop of at the edge of the end of the eyebrow. It seems to do better at this location with the biometrics. “Uh huh,” I said out loud. “Oh, come now Vicki,” my sister said seeming to be getting upset with me. “It’s not on the forehead but above the eyebrow's edge. It’s not the mark or it would be for the hand too!”

Before I could protest, my sister asked the ladies, “Does it hurt?” “Only a little.” The heavier lady said quickly. “But the pain is only for a minute.” “That doesn’t sound bad at all,” my sister replied.

“Oh, Jesus you got to help us.” I am praying. “Give me wisdom on what to say here!” “Where do we go to get it?” My sister asked now, showing excitement at possibly getting this chip implanted into her head.

“SIS,” I cried out. “WE DON’T NEED IT! Everything is paid for to live here! I can take care of your other needs!” “Don’t be a party pooper!” My sister replied angrily. “How do I get the chip?” She asked the ladies again. “Actually, I have it right here with me.” The Puerto Rican woman declared, then lifted up the electronic stick she held in her hand that now took on a menacing evil look in my eyes.

“Okay,” my sister said in glee. “Sign me up!” “No, Sis wait! The area above the eyebrows is still part of your forehead. You don’t want to have that chip inserted into your forehead!” I shouted out to her while whispering a “Thank you Jesus,” for telling me this about the forehead!

“Vicki, you are just saying that! We both know the mark is given in the forehead. In the front, center of the head.” “No, we don’t,” I challenged my sister. “We just assumed it would be front and center.”

My sister yelled, “GIVE ME THE CHIP,” almost defiantly! “Jesus! Jesus!” I prayed as the women walked one on each side of the bed my sister was sitting on. The heavier lady is on the right side of the bed from where I am looking and the other one in charge having somehow activated the electronic stick was leaning over, stick in hand to implant the chip into my sister’s head.

“Sis, don’t!” I screamed then jumped up out of the yellow metal chair. It now went scooting back across the floor from my quick actions. I saw a moment of alarm and panic in my sister’s eyes as the stick came closer. “Wait,” she said. Whether it was from me yelling or an alarm finally going off inside her, it was too late!

The chip was ejected from the stick and flew straight onto my sister’s head, its clamps inserting into her skin. I watched in horror as the little square, divided into four parts in this one square, clear in color began blinking red and blue. Each color in an alternate square within the bigger square. The colors began flicking rapidly and randomly. Then it seemed as if the claws pulled the whole chip downward. It then sank into her flesh, melding itself into her forehead where all I could see is the faint blinking of the red and blue colors under her fair skin. It affected her almost immediately as a blankness fell upon her face!

“There now!” The Puerto Rican lady said. Then both ladies turned to me. “Now it’s your turn!” I heard one of them say! “I don’t think so!” I replied defiantly. “The Puerto Rican lady in charged smiled wickedly then said, “But oh, yes! We insist. You see it’s not an option if you want to live in our world!”

She raised the still powered electronic stick toward me and ejected another chip at the right side of my forehead. “Jesus,” I cried out and somehow my body made a side turn beyond my natural ability to normally do causing the chip to miss me an imbed itself into the back wall behind me.

The woman let out a string of curse words as she yelled to the heavier lady. “Get her! The stick has lost its power!” “Praise God!” I thought. “RUN!” I hear my lovely Jesus say to me in a voice that echoed inside my whole being. I didn’t need another warning.

I pushed the round glass table forward that I had been sitting at earlier and it crashed into the approaching heavier lady stunning her. I ran out of the room, then through the other rooms and finally out the back door.

I entered from the left side of the house into the grassy green area where the children had been playing earlier at a run. It’s empty now! I began running faster, faster until I entered the safety of the woods of these mountains I love so much from afar. Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I feel as if a few days have elapsed since the terrible scene with my sister and the electric stick that inserted the chip and left her appearing to me as mindless. I am hiding in the outskirts of the trees watching if I can see what has become of my sister or the other people. Especially the children. I had an overwhelming concern for them.

I am in dark clothes that blend well into the darkness of the forest. I knew somehow that when I had escaped a few days prior that I had known of a place with people that I had been able to hide

in safety in the mountains. They were people that I trusted who loved my lovely Jesus as much as I do. They had provided me with the change of clothes and the pair of binoculars I am holding to my eyes. “Jesus,” I whispered, “please let my sister be okay. And the children, Jesus, what will they do to the children?” But no answer came at this moment in time. It’s around noon I can tell because of the position of the sun in the sky. I hear some voices and I see several children who had come out to play with a basketball and they’re passing it to one another while standing in a circle together.

I refocused the binoculars back to the glass window sunroom and I detected a movement inside. It’s my sister. She is still sitting in the same bed with her eyes closed as if resting, but then I see her hands raised up and started making hand movements and gestures. Her eyes were closed I noticed again, yet she had a smile upon her face. It appeared as if she was engaging in some type of activity that appeared to be solely in her mind.

“Jesus, what now? What do I do?” I looked around to get a better look at my surroundings then looked back at my sister sitting so happily in her bed in her own little word inside her mind. I increased the magnifying strength on the binoculars and zoomed in on my sister’s right forehead above her right eyebrow, because the way she was sitting with her right side is toward the many glass windows of the room.

I feel sick to my stomach when I see the red and blue flickering lights on its square shape faintly seen beneath her skin. “What should I do?” I asked myself. I looked around again and noticed the children were no longer outside. “Father God in Jesus’ lovely name I pray and ask you to help me as I go down and see if I can get her to talk to me,” I whispered low under my breath. I began slowly making my way to the house in a hurried gait while keeping myself bent low as I could and still be walking on my feet.

I managed to make it almost to the edge of the grassy yard when suddenly I heard voices. I had nowhere to hide! “Oh, Jesus help me!” I whispered to myself. I saw two teenage girls who looked to be around 13 years of age and on seeing me, they stopped talking. “What are you doing here?” The blonde slender one asked me loudly. “I’m here to see my sister,” I responded honestly. The girls looked at each other then turned back toward me with smiles upon their faces. They began walking in my direction and I began praying. “Lord, do I run or stay?”

The girls were advancing quickly upon me and just as I noticed the faint blue and red flickering lights under their skin located above the right eyebrow, two things happened. The girls began running toward me screaming. “She’s here! Sound the alarm!” And I heard my lovely Jesus as if shouting inside my head say, “Run, daughter run back into the woods!”

I turned quickly and started to turn back into the woods. The other teenage red-haired girl was fast and managed to grab my right arm slowing my progress. Our feet got entangled, and I hit the ground hard, the young girl tumbling down hard beside me. I understood when I saw the Puerto Rican woman and the heavier woman come rushing out from the side of the building the actual warning these teenage girls had given was somehow through the chip by thoughts and vision also!

I’m scrambling to my feet when I see the slender athletic Puerto Rican lady in charge is coming fast with her silver chip ejecting stick glowing slightly blue indicating it is on full power and ready to launch its attack! “Father God,” I yelled out! “Help me! In Jesus’ name, help me!!!” The

red-haired teenager still on the ground latches onto my left leg and I am trying to break her hold on me, but to no avail.

I looked at the young girl in panic realizing what I must do! "Forgive me!" I yelled out as I kicked her hard in the chest causing her to cry out in pain and releasing my leg! But the Puerto Rican lady was upon me! Instead of trying to inject me with a chip from the stick, she thrust it to the heavier woman following behind her. She lunged at me, swinging her fist at my face. "Jesus!" I cried out and somehow managed to bend myself way backward causing her fist to barely miss me. I could feel the wind from her swing.

"Holy Spirit, help me!" I cried out! I've never been one to physically fight, but I was in the battle of my life I felt! Somehow with the help of the Holy Spirit, I dodged further blows. I'm looking for an escape route. "Jesus if you don't help me get away, then there's no way I'm getting out of here," I shouted! The heavier dark brown-haired lady makes a lunge toward me just as the Puerto Rican lady in charge ran forward to engage me again. They both miscalculated and ended up running into each other giving me just enough time to make a dash to the trees.

I make it into the woods, but I hear feet falling not far behind me. "I can't lead them to the good people of the mountain camps who have aided me, my friends!" I thought to myself, so I took off running in the opposite direction. I realized if the Puerto Rican lady had not been so set on taking me physically down herself first and had used her electronic stick, then things might have ended with a square chip implanted in my head! "Thank you, Jesus! Thank you, sweet Holy Spirit," I whispered. I'm starting to get tired from the running, but I dare not stop. "Jesus, Jesus which way?" I asked out loud while pausing long enough to look around to try to get my bearings. I know these mountains well. Little had changed since I had grown up here, I knew in this dream. There's safety here!

All of a sudden, I heard a rustling sound not far in front of me. I hesitated for a moment, but then I heard the sound of running feet not far behind me. "Dear God, now what?" I have to keep moving. I will take my chances with the noise ahead of me. I have peace in going forward. His perfect peace. I keep moving forward and upward when suddenly I come out into a clearing, an area almost like a field or meadow. I stopped and placed my right hand over my abdomen while breathing heavily. I am so tired. Adrenaline had been keeping me moving in addition to my prayers. But even stopping for a moment made me realize I physically cannot go on much longer without a miracle taking place.

Suddenly I get hit from behind. Tackled by the Puerto Rican lady! She was of athletic build though still slender and had fared better in her endurance in all the running. We hit hard upon the ground. She grabs me by the back of my hair and punches me in the face. Pain exploded upon my cheek where she struck me.

"You have caused me much trouble Vicki. You will get the chip and then our world will finally be the utopia it was meant to be!" She said to me angrily. "NEVER!" I yelled out though my face was still throbbing in much pain from where she had struck me. "You will!" She replied as she hit my chin again with her fist, but this time the blow appeared to cause her to wince as if she had hurt herself in the process. It angered her even more! The Puerto Rican lady screamed at me. "The chip is our doorway to godhood! If you will not take it willingly, then I will implant it into you myself by hand!"

I see now in her hand is one of the biometric chips. Its small claws already extended. Supernatural strength from my lovely Jesus coursed through me and I broke my hand free from where she was trying to restrain me, and I hit her arm hard. The chip went flying into the air and landed in a patch of dirt not too far away. I yelled out defiantly. “I will never take your chip and even if you managed to plant it inside my body it will not meld into me. My DNA is from my lovely Jesus. His royal blood flows in my veins. It will not affect me because I have been changed by him.” All the while fighting her off the best that I could with my Jesus’ help! “THEN I WILL KILL YOU!” the Puerto Rican woman screamed out as she grabbed my hair again and balled her fist ready to strike me another blow!

“That will be enough!” We heard a man’s authoritative voice say. We both stopped suddenly. She from trying to strike me, and me from trying to deflect her blows. I felt the woman’s weight of her body being lifted somehow off of me from where she had been partially pinning me to the ground. I rolled quickly to my left to get away from her when I saw a very large man’s arm. It’s huge! My mouth hung wide open when I looked to see who this large arm belonged to. There is a very, bulky, muscle-bound man in a red stretchy shirt and matching pants. He’s huge!

This man easily moves the lady aside and off of me like a small sack of potatoes and then tosses her deftly to the ground. The word “Juggernaut” comes to my mind as I stare at him! He is humongous and looks like the hulk on steroids from the comic books I read so long ago when I was a young girl. But now through my friend Holy Spirit’s leading I don’t put such things before my eyes anymore.

The Puerto Rican woman let out a scream in anger and frustration because she knew she had failed first in manually implanting the chip in me, and then further from taking my life! “Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus, Thank you! Thank you for helping me! For saving me!” The big hulking man looked over at me and asked. “Are you okay?” “I think so,” I replied shakily. He looked back over in the direction of the other lady still shaking in her rage and he spoke firmly.

“Missy, I don’t know who you think you are, but there’ll be no killing here today! I’m going to count to five and you had better be out of my sight before I get to five!” The muscle-bound man said with great authority. With one more hate filled glare at me, the Puerto Rican lady managed to get up. She dusted herself off briefly then took off running back the way we both had come even before the hefty man had counted the first number.

“Are you okay Vicki?” The man asked me again. I was stunned to hear him call me by my name. “How? What?” I began to ask not sure which to ask first. “Yea, I know who you are. The folks in the upper zone warned me you had come down alone! You should not have left the camps alone there girl. Our world has changed. It’s not safe for people like us.” The man said quickly.

It took a moment for all this to register in my mind, because I was still shaking a little from all that had occurred, and I was also physically worn out. Exhausted from running and the battle that had ensued.

Finally, I spoke up and asked, “Are you Rigel? The man the camp was wanting me to meet to share the information of what had occurred?” The man smiled and said, “One and the same. Come on now. The lady is a mean one. Her heart is evil and black. She’ll be back soon with reinforcements.

His words caused me to jump slowly, yet hurriedly back to my feet. I was already feeling the effects of the fight upon my body. I managed to say in my pain, “In all things God is good!” “Yes, He is Vicki. Yes, He is.” The man replied quickly. “Come with me now. “We’ve got to return you to one of the safe areas in the mountains before darkness falls.

“Thank you,” I said then asked, “what about the information and description of that chip?” “It’s amazing that you saw it so clearly in that short amount of time.” Rigel said. “They’ve been keeping it hidden from most everyone! I didn’t think they were going to inject it into a person by hand!”

“Apparently, they can,” I responded wearily, my tiredness hitting me full force, but I continued. “They used some kind of electrical stick which was used to shoot it into my sister!” “Woah!” The man replied. ‘The rumors are true! Come on. We had better hurry,” Rigel said and then the scene changed again.

Next Scene:

We are in what I know is the man Rigel’s secret hideaway standing outside getting ready to go inside. I'm wondering to myself how is this big man going to get through the small door? Rigel notices the odd look on my face and then looks down at his body. “Oh, the suit,” he said then laughed. “The suit?” I asked. “I built it for my protection. Times are not like they used to be. With this being said, I hear a clicking noise and a whooshing sound coming from his body. I see from his neck down in the back it is separating from right to left. I gasped out loud.

The man is in some kind of muscled suit that looks like it's so life like I couldn't tell it had been manufactured. I see him lower himself with a hand crank to his right inside this hulking man suit until he gets to the ground level then he steps backward out of it. Rigel in reality is a medium built normal size man. “Things aren't always as they seem,” he said and then the scene changed again.

Next scene

Roger and I are sitting at what looks like a round kitchen table that's covered with a well-worn Dutch blue, white and burgundy vinyl tablecloth. Behind us instead of things for a kitchen or dining room are rows of various computers, electronic equipment and tools to work and create things.

We are in deep conversation. Laying before me is a sheet of paper on which I have drawn for him the biometric chip I had seen inserted into my sister's right forehead and had multiple attempts made to stick me with one and the electronic glowing stick. Rigel is speaking. “The biometrics means it operates with your body signals. This chip inserted into a person or living thing can manipulate that person, their thoughts even their actions.” “But who would be doing such a thing and how?” I asked. “Now Vicki, you know there's high-powered people wanting to rule the rest of us! If they can control our thoughts and actions, well that would make it a whole lot easier now, wouldn't it? “Rigel said matter of factly. “Yes, you're right, but how do you control the whole population?” I asked earnestly.

Now Vicki you know the answer to that one. Think for a moment. Who would want a chip inside everyone so he could control the world's people?” “The lawless one, the Antichrist,” I said

quickly. Why I hadn't connected the dots before now I'm not sure, but I should have. I hear Rigel say, “Yep, ole Antichrist himself. He has to have some way for the people to all bow to him.” “But that would mean this is the mark!” I exclaimed. “Hold on now Vicki. It means this is the chip, most likely the prototype to be used in the actual satanic mark of Antichrist. This is possibly why they haven't given it to everyone yet. They've chosen little unknown isolated places to begin testing it, so it seems.”

“Now I understand Rigel, why she the Puerto Rican lady was so adamant for me to take it or be killed! They want no witnesses! You either partake in the little program of theirs or you're eliminated so no word or description gets out beforehand!” I said excitedly as understanding finally dawned upon my tired mind. “Seems it's so,” Rigel replied, “and you even saw the signature number, the code which makes me believe this is the actual prototype chip.” He stood up and asked. “Would you like another cup of coffee while it's still hot?” “Yes please,” then I continued and asked, “Rigel, what do you really think would happen if she had managed to shoot that chip into my head?”

Rigel brought my coffee and set it before me then walked back the few steps and grabbed his freshly poured cup. He takes a sip of the hot liquid in deep thought for a moment then said. “I believe our God will take care of us. His holy name has been found written in our genetic makeup, our very own DNA. So even though it's illogical in the scientific aspect of it, I believe it would have failed! I know the power of our God and his saving blood. But let's hope and pray we never have to find out.” “Agreed,” I replied with the big smile of gratitude at the kind man this fellow brother in Jesus.

“Now let me send these drawings to the rest of the safe areas. So many of them will be fully ready and for what's coming,” Rigel said. “Yes, thank you Jesus,” I responded. Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I am still at Rigel's hideaway, and it feels like a few hours have passed. We are making preparations to take me to the safety of the mountains I love so well. “That's everything,” Rigel says to me. We had spent this time I knew in this dream encrypting, then sending the information after praying in Jesus' name to his many contacts across the world. “Now let me get one packet printed off for the mountain camp. Also, I will put the originals in it too.” Rigel said quickly. “Okay,” I replied. I had begun to fill the bruises more on my body as time passed but I'm thankful and grateful for just being alive. I begin to feel uneasy, so I started praying softly in my lovely Jesus Christ’s name.

I'll walk into the other room to have a little more privacy. I enter and immediately I sense I am not alone. I turn to where the front door is, and I see a young girl about 8 years old, blonde haired, blue eyes. Such a beautiful girl, but she had a smile on her little face that chilled me to the bone. Immediately I look up at her right forehead about an inch to a half inch above her blonde eyebrow. There it is! The faint flickering red and blue color of the chip flashing beneath her skin. “Rigel!” I yell out, but I'm too late! I hear scuffling inside the other room I had just exited. “Run, Vicki run!” I hear Rigel yell out to me. “They’re here!”

I didn't hesitate. I began running and knocked the young girl into the doorway, the door having been left open by her upon entering I assumed. She wasn't expecting me to charge her, and she

went sprawling to the ground. I sprinted past her and once again began running into the woods in the direction Rigel had told me earlier, we would be heading. I heard no one following me. “Oh no!” I exclaimed. “Rigel!” Then the scene changed again.

Next Scene

I am now an observer in the room that Rigel and I had been working in together in these last few hours together. He has been forced into one of the chairs at the round table and is being forcibly held by a strong, athletic looking brown-haired man in blue jeans, tan T-shirt and white sneakers. He is accompanied by the heavier set woman and the Puerto Rican woman who is still in charge or so it seemed. Rigel has a bloody nose and a busted lip. The lady in charge looks at him in disdain then speaks.

“You're not so tough without your muscle suit now, are you?” Then she laughed wickedly and continued. “You will pay for what you did to me earlier.” That’s when I noticed in her left hand hidden slightly behind her pants leg, the silver electronic stick that is used to shoot the chips into a person. She turns it on, but I can’t see if it’s done by button, pressure point or thought. The stick begins emitting a slight blue glow, brighter than before. Rigel begins struggling but to no avail. They all laugh wickedly together. “Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus, you’ve got to stop them! Please, oh please!” I prayed fervently. I hear my lovely Jesus say, “Watch, little daughter. Watch.”

I watched in horror as the Puerto Rican lady brought the stick up, held it out then released a chip onto Rigel’s right forehead. Her aim is deadly accurate! I watched in dismay as it started to enter his flesh and began covering over quickly, this chip of theirs with his flesh. They let go of Rigel, knocking him out of the chair and onto the floor. He lays unmoving. Tears fill my eyes as I heard them call to the eight-year-old girl who now comes into the room. She doesn’t seem hurt, but I know I had knocked the air out of her when I charged her in my escape. Even though I am an observer, I had all the prior knowledge with me.

They leave Rigel lying motionless on the floor, laughing as they begin exiting the house. I heard the heavier lady ask. “What about the one who got away?” The Puerto Rican lady in the charge answered briskly. “We’ll pick up her trail again tomorrow. I need to report in, that we actually got one of the collaborators of our enemies. We shall be rewarded nicely for this.” Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am in the woods heading as quickly as I can toward the mountain camp when suddenly I hear my lovely Jesus say, “Stop, daughter stop! You must go back!” “What!” I exclaimed, coming to an abrupt stop by his words. “Go back! Go back to Rigel. They’re gone.” “But Jesus, he’s got the chip by now. He’ll be connected to the A I computer and will no longer be a friend.” “Daughter, go back and go now! I’ve got this and I’ve got you!” “Okay, my love,” I said sounding bolder than I felt. I turned back toward Rigel’s fighting and rebuking the spirit of fear in Jesus’ name while quoting these verses: 2 Timothy 1:7, 1 John 4:18, Hebrews 13:5, Isaiah 41:10 and 13. I finally arrive, and I watch from behind a huge oak tree for a little bit but saw nothing. All is still and quiet.

“Oh, Jesus,” I whispered and asked, “is it safe?” “Yes, daughter, they are gone,” came his sweet reply. I cautiously made my way to his front of his hide away. Adrenaline is coursing through

my body. The front door is still standing wide open. “Not good,” I thought but continued slowly into the hide away house. I see no one! I cautiously make my way into the computer work room, and I see Rigel laying so very still upon the floor. “Oh Jesus, is he dead?” I asked in a whispered voice. Upon the words leaving my mouth, Rigel’s body begins slowly moving.

He turns his body from off its side and onto his back and he looks at me with a dull blank stare. “Oh no! Oh no, Jesus!” I exclaim. Suddenly a smile breaks upon his face, but then he winces from his split lip. Then he speaks. “It’s okay, it’s me.” “What! Rigel are you okay?” I knelt beside him and looked into his clear brown intelligent eyes. “It is you Rigel!” I cried out in happiness. What happened? Why didn’t they kill you or give you the chip?”

“They did!” He replied. I responded, “I don’t understand. “Help me sit up,” he said quickly. Apparently, they had hit him or more places than just his face. I reached over and helped him sit up. “Okay, Rigel, what’s going on?” I asked him. “Well,” he said with a slight grin, “your feisty Puerto Rican lady used her glow stick on me and one of those chips hit me right above the eyebrow. That lady has a deadly aim.” “She’s not a lady!” I replied. "You're right on that,” Rigel said. “I don’t understand how you could be hit by one of those biometric chips and still be sane?” I said, trying to understand. “If it hadn’t of went into you then they would have killed you instead, wouldn’t they?”

“I believe you are right,” Rigel replied, “but it did enter my forehead.” “Then how are you still Rigel and not an A I zombie?” I asked in wonder. “As soon as they saw their nasty little chip begin entering into the flesh of my forehead, they threw me to the floor never checking to see if it had fully melded into my flesh,” Rigel said. “But it didn’t,” he said then held open his right hand. There inside it was the chip. The size of the small biometric chip appeared to be around a half inch wide by half inch in height in its thickness being close to that of an American dime. I looked at it in surprise. “And now we have an actual prototype chip to go with the rest of the information!” Rigel said joyfully.

As we are rejoicing together and thanking our sweet, lovely Jesus, I hear his heavenly voice speak from the heavens. “I take and work all things all things for the good of those who love me! Then I awoke. I dreamed this dream two nights in a row, the exact same dream and now I have sounded the warning as I have been commanded to do.

Verses:

Isaiah 26: 3, Philippians 4:7, 2 Timothy 1:7, Revelation 13:16-18, 1 John 4:18, Hebrews 13:5, Isaiah 41:10, 13, 2 Chronicles 16:9, 1 Peter 3:12, Psalms 18:39, Psalms 101: 3

Bullet Points:

1. The biometric chip appeared to be the prototype with a signature that will later be used in the mark of the beast of antichrist.

2. The chip is portable and readily available and could be administered in different ways which I feel is symbolic of how readily available it shall become.

3. The actual time period if it is before or after the rapture or before or after antichrist has risen to his full position wasn’t clear, but the sense and feel I had was if it's not happening already, it is soon to come.

4. Although I was myself in this dream, I wasn't as informed as I am about what was happening as I am in real life.

5. My sister, although a Christian in reality, symbolizes how easily someone can be deceived who knew the word of God and still be persuaded by how "awesome and conveniently easier it will make life."

6. Rigel's hulking life-like suit was far superior than anything I have seen above or below the ground in our present world. Possibly it is symbolic of God's supernatural power and his ability to help his children in what seems an impossible situation in the end times.

7. There were already in existence, safe camps in the mountains with more being built for Christian people to escape to. (Examples: Zechariah 14:15, Genesis 19:17, Luke 21:21)

8. The computer equipment and technology found inside Rigel's hide away seemed superior to what Christians hiding in a mountain camp could possibly obtain. Again, I feel it's possibly symbolic to God's supernatural superior power to provide for his children in such times. His power is not limited as man's power is.

9. Rigel himself represented to me heavenly help. What type I am not sure. He was specifically there to aid the Christians but was not part of them because the Puerto Rican lady called him a collaborator of their enemies.

10. The two teenage girls warned not only by their mouths but by the chip connecting them to the AI computer and their vision.

11. A friend did a search and found the Puerto Rican lady. Her name is Dr. Nancy Padilla-Coreano.

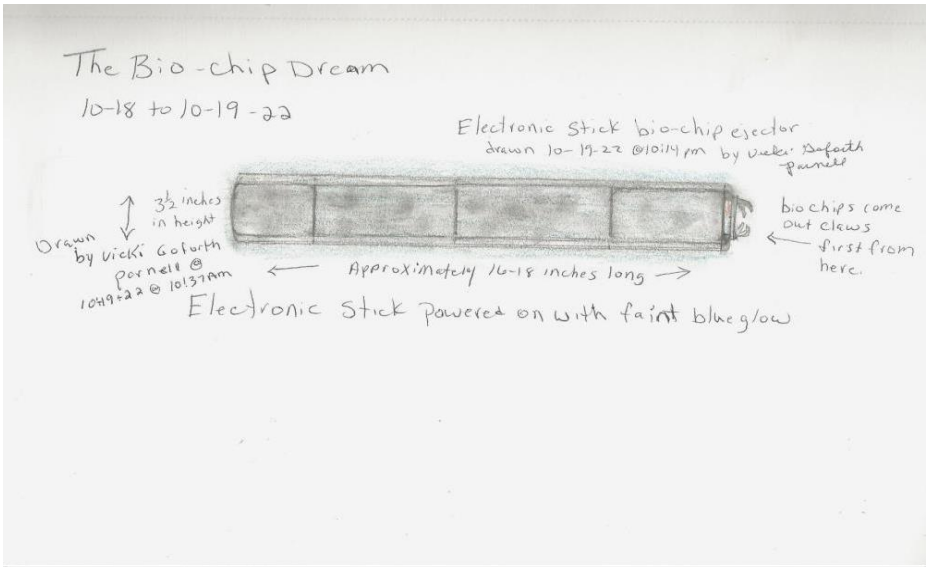
12. The electronic stick was always hidden in plain sight. Much like the Illuminati, Freemasons and other satanic worshippers do in public.

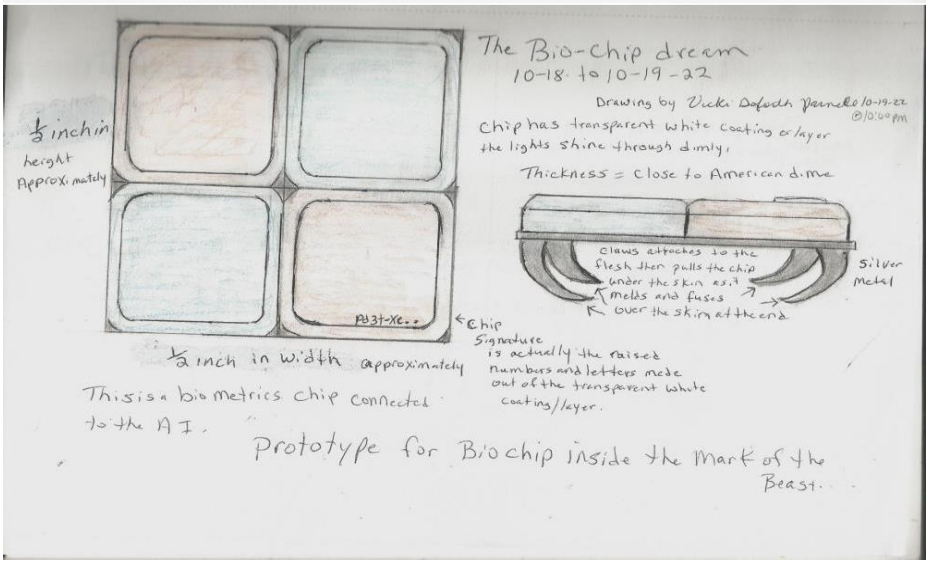
13. My sister was living in her mind just like the metaverse I real life which may also be an influencing part of taking the mark in a world ravaged by famine, disasters, and war.

Links for God's name in our DNA:

https://godindna.nz/names_of_God.html

Scientist discovers YHWH in our DNA


The Bio-chip Dream
10-18 to 10-19-22
Electronic Stick 'bio-chip ejector
drawn 10-19-22 @10:14 pm by Vicki Dafoath Parnell
3½ inches in height
Drawn by Vicki Gofurth Parnell @ 10:37 am 10-19-22
Approximately 16-18 inches long
bio chips come out claws first from here.
Electronic Stick powered on with faint blue glow


The Bio-Chip dream
10-18 to 10-19-22
Drawing by Vicki Dafoath Parnell 10-19-22 @10:09 pm
½ inch in height Approximately
Chip has transparent white coating or layer the lights shine through dimly.
Thickness = close to American dime
claws attaches to the flesh then pulls the chip under the skin as it melts and fuses over the skin at the end
Silver Metal
Chip
½ inch in width approximately
Signature is actually the raised numbers and letters made out of the transparent white coating/layer.
This is a biometrics chip connected to the AI.
Prototype for Biochip inside the Mark of the Beast.

Antichrist & the Cube 10-25-22 (uploaded 7-10-23)

It began, this dream I had, with me watching a closeup of a man's hand holding a Rubik's Revenge Cube game in his hands, and he's trying to deftly open it. His hands are well formed, light-colored and well-shaped, and appear strong somehow even though they seem as if they have seen very little manual work, if any. I can see him from the neck down. He is wearing a black suit. A fine suit with satin lapels and a crisp white button up shirt. He has a black small bow-tie at his neck, and his shirt has little white ruffles on it that are going vertically up and down. This man is formally dressed for some great event, but he is furiously trying to work this Rubik Revenge Game to no avail.

I watch as he twists and turns it, move after move, but then the cube does not cooperate for this man. It is still a jumbled mess of different colors. He yells something out angrily, and I hear it, yet I don't understand it. But I see another man enter in a grey business suit with an open sheet of paper with words written upon it. There are many words written here that I can see, but it's not English. It's another language. I was able to read it somehow and understood. The grey-suited man is holding out the instructions on how to solve the Rubik's Revenge game in the other man's hand. He's holding it out for the man dressed in the black formal attire to now be able to solve the cube that has been to him a most difficult task.

I watch as he makes turn upon turn of this game at hand, but it's never completed. He works so furiously until the stickers designating the different colors of the cube began coming off. I see that the cube is totally black in its color beneath it. The stickers are on his hands as well as the sticky substance, the glue I assume that was attaching the stickers to the Rubik's Revenge Game, to the cube. He's getting angry. I feel in this dream he needs to solve this cube for some very important reason. It's very important that he obtains the knowledge for himself so he can solve this puzzle, but he fails. I hear the man let out a string of angry words in another language, and I can feel in my spirit he is cursing. Now he´s cursing my God, and I'm getting angry.

The once colorful cube is now totally black with all its stickers removed, and upon him, from where he had tried to solve it. All that remains upon the now black cube is the glue residue that once held the different color stickers upon it in their original designated places. I see now the man's head, but he's looking down at his hands. He is angry, so angry. His hair is well trimmed, cut short, but there is some natural wave in his dark colored hair. He growls in anger, then casts the now black cube to the floor. He still does not know how to solve this now solid black cube, even with the printed instructions.

He lifts his head up, straightens his bowtie and fancy jacket, and removes all the stickers off his hands. Then my eyes are finally drawn to the face of the man. It's the man I know as antichrist. He says a few curt words to the man in the grey suit who had taken the stickers from him, then he turns and walks out of the room. I can tell by the sound of the erupting applauses and cheers he has just entered another. My eyes focused on the discarded now black Rubik's Revenge Cube laying upon the floor. It didn't break when antichrist had thrown it down hastily in anger, but neither is it still a glue-stained plastic toy. It is now of smooth, shiny black metal with no grooves of any kind. It has a totally

smooth finish. It's not a Rubik's Revenge Cube anymore, but the cube from heaven I have seen by vision so many times before.

I feel if he had had the real cube, even if he couldn't open it, knowing its worth, he would not have disregarded it so casually. He was trying with all he had to learn its secrets on how to work it, to complete it, even to open it. He's trying to prepare in advance how to use the black cube if he were to obtain it. I know in this dream, but apparently, my God Jesus Christ has told him NO.

Verses:
Amos 3:7
Romans 11:33-34
Job 34:21
Psalms 44:21
Jeremiah 17:10
Psalms 33:13-15
Jeremiah 16:17
Hebrews 4:13
1 Samuel 2:13
Proverbs 15:3
Job 34:22-23
Proverbs 16:2
Daniel 2:22
1 Chronicles 16:9

The Coronation Dream 11- 8- 22 & 11- 9- 22

Jesus my love, I laid down to take a nap because I became overwhelmed with tiredness. I dreamed again and I lined it up with your holy word 2 Corinthians 13: 1 whose last part says, "In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall a word be established." I dreamed this twice the night before but not in its entirety. Today I dreamed it again with more details. So sweet Holy Spirit, in Jesus' name according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27 bring this dream fully to my remembrance or remove it if for some reason it is not from God. This is a dream:

I found myself inside a very large meeting hall, a room, a gathering place for people all richly and finely dressed in their finest attire. It's people of every nationality and of every color. All of them are standing. Some with beautiful, stemmed glasses of alcoholic drinks in their hands. They are here for a celebration of sorts I know in this dream. Excitement was in the room as I observed this grand room filled with so many people, but I couldn't help but notice I felt uncomfortable. Like, as if they knew my presence was here in this dream and they saw me observing them it would not go well for me if they caught me! I heard pleasantries being exchanged by some, but most are talking excitedly in hushed tones all throughout the room about this soon to see upcoming event.

There are celebrities here. There are powerful men and women of the business world here. I see high-ranking officials of governments and some military personnel as well. I knew all this in this dream. I saw many people. Some I knew and some I did not and upon searching on the Internet through the Holy Spirit's lead I have identified some who I am to share but didn't know their names. I will only share those names I have been led to. There is a Kathleen Kennedy who is a producer with her husband I'm assuming whose name is Frank Marshall who is also a movie producer. There are other producers here as well. I saw Harvey Weinstein, Brian Gazer, Peter Jackson, Jerry Buckheimer and Steven Spielberg. Among the celebrities I saw actor Johnny Depp, actor Tom Hanks, actress Julia Roberts, actor George Clooney, actress Drew Barrymore, actor Al Pacino and actress Angelina Jolie to name a few.

There is a wide variety and assortment of people here all in their finest clothes. I saw the powerful George Soros. There's King Charles and Camilla his wife. Lord Jesus there's so many people here! Isn't that Bill Gates talking to Angela Merkel from Germany that I have seen in other dreams you have given me before sweet Jesus? I see the Pope...Pope Francis. To the right of him huddled in a group is Elon Musk talking to two men I have identified on the Internet as Antonio Guterres of the United Nations and a Jean- Claude Juncker from the European Nations.

I look around the room and I see the Khomeini from Iran and Arabs. President Erdogan from Turkey. I see a group of people huddled together with a bubble over their heads with black block letters that reads "The Rothschilds." They're sipping their expensive liquors and wines while they wait for this grand celebration to begin. As my eyes passed through the crowds, I spot Mike Pence and his wife Karen, in addition to Michelle Obama. But where is Barack Obama? There's Hillary Clinton and Bill huddled in the circle with them talking as if they were best friends.

There's a man with a bubble with the name over his head of Robert Mueller. I'm not sure who he is or why he's important. I see another cluster of men and women together with another bubble over their heads that says in black block letters Supreme Court Justices. I had to look up their pictures on the Internet. The ones I saw are Ketanji Brown Jackson, who is a black lady. A white

man named Samuel Alito. Another white man named John Robert and a Spanish or Mexican looking lady named Sonia Soto major. Again, I was not familiar with who they are in reality. To the right of this group, I saw a regally dressed woman who has a bubble over her head that says, “Queen Margarethe II.” I recognize the man she is talking to as former Prime Minister of the UK Boris Johnson. Also talking with them is Prince William and his wife Catherine.

Now I am seeing another actor. His name is Tom Cruise and he’s mingling among people including a black man whose bubble says King Mohammed VI. So many, many people here! Lord Jesus what is going on here? As I looked further into the crowd, I see another group of people talking amongst themselves with the bubble over their head saying, “Rockefellers.’ The funny thing is in this dream I know some of them have already been officially declared dead but here they are! The Rockefellers are talking to three men that I have identified by Internet as all tycoons George Kaiser who is a white older man with graying hair and clean shaven. A Russian white male whose middle age and also clean-shaven named German Khan and the last man is also another oil tycoon from Russia named Vagit Alekperov.

Upon closer observation of the people in this grand hall, this gathering, I recognized all these people had attached to their clothing a little device which I recognized as a universal transmitter from other dreams and visions. I begin to wonder who's not here for this grand event, because I see men from Saudi Arabia with their Sheikh type head dresses and formal attire and lo and behold there's Janet Jackson too!

What is this Jesus my love?” I asked questioningly. Why are all these people here from all walks of life? Even those thought dead and those who we believe are supposed to be enemies of one another. Lord I even see Donald J Trump and his wife Melania. Their son Barron Trump and Donald Trump junior. There's also Ivanka, Donald Trump's daughter and her husband in tow. I asked the Lord again, “Jesus my love, what does this mean?” I look around one more time and I see Hunter Biden and Vladimir Putin. “Jesus my love, Jesus what does all this mean? Why are all these people here?” I'm still feeling very uncomfortable and uneasy. Still, I heard no answer from my lovely Jesus.

I heard a noise to my right, and I turned to see double doors. The doors are being opened. Now standing in front of them are two very tall people. They are giants...Nephilim I know in this dream. The one is the Nephilim Sarina I have seen in at least two other prior dreams not including visions and she was working in their sprawling underground hidden facility beneath the United Nations building where she held a position of high power and authority there. She has her fiery red hair put up in an elaborate coiffed hairdo. She is wearing a slinky, sparkly solid black dress with a split on the front side exposing her muscular shaped leg and black strappy high heel shoes. The top of the dress had diamond spaghetti type straps. Adorning her neck is a large diamond necklace with matching earrings hanging from her ear lobes.

Accompany her is a giant of a man that I haven’t seen before. He is taller than Sarina by about a foot with black straight shoulder length hair that flips out slightly at the ends. He is olive in his complexion color. He is dressed in a luxurious black tuxedo with a matching black cummerbund spanning his waist. His shirt is white with little rows of ruffles running up and down the front of his shirt. He has a small black bowtie around the expanse of his thick neck. These giants' clothes had to be custom made I felt because of their larger size. The crowd upon seeing them with the doors opened hushed immediately. You could have dropped a straight pin on the tile floor, and

it would have sounded like a boulder crashing so quiet had the room become.

“I don’t like this,” I whispered to myself. “Jesus, my love, where are you? I don’t think I want to be here any longer.” “Warrior daughter, my little daughter, I have not left you! I am here with you. Watch daughter. Look with eyes of discernment. Listen for you must needs share... what you see here...what parts I tell you.” “O Jesus, I'm so thankful and grateful to hear your sweet voice my love. I will do all you have told me to do in your name and with Holy Spirit, my friend's help.” “Yes, daughter you will.”

I heard the dark-haired giant say to the crowd, “It's time for the ceremony. You are to follow us. Each of you has been permitted for your loyalty. It is an honor to see the king crowned!” Low murmurs of agreement and excitement could be heard across the crowded elegant room. I watched as the two Nephilim giants continue to hold open wide the double doors to the adjoining room. The people began eagerly moving into the room quickly, but slow enough as if not to shove one another. After the last person enters, I watched Sarina and the black-haired man enter and close the doors behind them. I hear a clicking sound and know the door is locked from the inside permitting no one else to enter the room.

Immediately afterwards I see armed guards filling the room dressed in black suits. Two stations themselves in front of the double doors the people just had went into while the others guarded the other doors. “Odd,” I thought, “I don't see any windows in this room.” “Daughter,” I heard my lovely Jesus say and I realized I needed to follow the people. I passed through the guards and doors with ease, but I was speaking the name of Jesus and pleading his blood over me the whole time.

I entered the room to find it all covered in a red glow. The people are standing and waiting for something to happen. I looked to the left and I saw a picture on the wall. It's a drawn sun with the top half in a harvest gold color including its rays and the bottom half is in a bluish teal color. Even the rays are the same color but the ends of them in one way look like hands. But another way they look like snakeheads. I know this design. It is the logo picture for the COP 27 meeting for supposed climate change for our world. A meeting of rulers and leaders under the guise of peace.

“This can't be good,” I thought. I muttered to myself under my breath, “I knew it was bad when I saw these people with their giant friends!” Jesus help me I prayed for the hairs on the back of my neck had started to stand up! Danger! Danger! I feel it! I looked around quickly and then I noticed on the platform or stage it could also be called, something is rising from the center of it. It’s another raised platform with stairs on each of it. But that’s not what grabbed my attention the most!

Atop of the rising stage with stairs is a gold, gaudy decorated throne with solid red blood cushions padding the back and the seat parts of it. There upon the throne sits a lone figure. A man! He’s dressed in the finest of black elegant, luxurious evening attire except his shirt is blood red in color instead of the most common pristine white. He wears no tie of any sort. I heard myself gasp out loud! There covering this man’s face is a mask of a very evil looking horned goat with an upside-down pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid on his forehead! The man has both of his arms resting upon the arm rests of the throne as seemed at perfect ease even with the mask upon his face. He says nothing and moves not the least bit.

I heard a voice begin speaking to my left, but I couldn’t see anything to identify him except a

blood red robe and a matching red beanie type hat upon the back of his head. “Behold your king! Our master of this world. Our new world. Our time is now! His time is now! Murmurs of approval went through the crowd. I think I am going to be sick! I heard another noise but this time it was from my right. I can feel my mouth drop open in surprise!

There coming up the steps on the right is a black woman dressed in a very tight stretchy white pantsuit that makes it clear this is no woman. It is a man dressed as one. He has his face heavily painted like a lady’s with long fake eyelashes. He is wearing a dark long woman's wig and is carrying a pillow in his hands. On top of the red silk pillow sits a golden crown with many points whose shape reminds me of half a sun.

The man dressed as a woman prances seductively up the steps. He then walks toward the man with the goat's head sitting on the throne. He stops just to the right of the man's left leg. My mouth drops open again. I see his face it is Barack Obama! Suddenly the room fills with an almost fearful atmosphere. People begin bowing their heads reverently. I want to throw up as I plead the blood of Jesus over myself once again. I see a shadowy figure appear out of nowhere on the man’s right side where he’s sitting. So, it’s my left side facing the stage.

All of a sudden, the shadowy figure turns itself into a dazzling beautiful figure of a man that shines with a light. Yet I know it’s not a true light. It’s dulled somehow. “Jesus...Jesus...that’s satan turning into an angel of light, isn’t it?” I asked in a whisper then continued. “What are they doing here? Is this going on during the cop 27 meetings? Is that who I think it is sitting on the throne with the goat’s head on? Is that Antichrist?”

“Yes, it is my daughter of faith. It is him and yes, my love, many things will happen during this gathering of leaders that most people do not realize with many not even caring.” I see the lighted figure of the man who I believe is satan himself pick up the golden crown with the many points. He turns to the man with the horned goat's head mask still on and speaks in the most seductive voice I have ever heard. “My son, my chosen one. The true savior of this world.” Then he places the crown upon the head of the man sitting on the throne between the goat’s horns of the mask. I have never been so thankful than at this moment for Jesus' blood covering and protecting me. His voice didn't draw me under his spell as it seemed to do everyone else. The lighted figure of the man backed up, turned back into a shadowy figure then disappeared. The crowd was mesmerized. I heard the man in the red robe cry out loud. “Behold our king! Let our new world begin!” Cheers went up with much applaud!

“Jesus, does this mean the tribulation has begun? How is this possible if antichrist is crowned ruler and king of our world in the shadows of the underground and not above in the eyes of all the world? He is given power to rule for seven years according to your holy scripture?” “Yes, daughter he is. He will rule for seven years but nowhere in my holy word does it say that the tribulation is only for a total of seven years alone. These seven years spoke of in the book of Daniel and the book of Revelation concerns the man of sin’s allotted time in the trying and tribulation time set aside for your world as my judgment’s hand falls hard and swift, but it is not the full days in count of the whole tribulation period spoken of in my holy word.

Know this daughter, the man of sin is soon to become the leader of your world above ground too. But privately those in power, those of fame and those in leadership have already pledge their souls and allegiance to antichrist this night. Then I awoke!

Verses

2 Corinthians 11:14, Daniel 11:21, 36-37, 1 Chronicles 28:9, Proverbs, 15: 3, Job 28:24, Jeremiah 23:24, Jeremiah 16:17, 1 Timothy 4:1, John 3:19-20, Mark 4:22, Acts 2:17, Numbers 12:6, Job 33:14-16.

Bullet Points

1. I felt the coronation ceremony of antichrist was held underground and in or near Egypt.
2. I knew going into this dream that most of the people attending had traveled secretly for this crowning of their king of their new world...antichrist.
3. Jesus had confirmed what I felt that this coronation is during the COP27 meetings held between the 8th through the 18th of November.
4. This was the actual coronation of antichrist in which those in power, in positions of fame and the elite of our world will gather and pledge their allegiance and sell fully their souls to satan and the antichrist giving them their full support.
5. The public coronation of this man of sin is soon to follow upon our world in which now there will be little or no resistance as most in power or positions of authority will have pledged allegiance to him in advance.
6. satan himself crowned the man in the goat head mask showing to all this is indeed his chosen man of sin. This is antichrist. His son s to speak.
7. Barack Obama dressed as a woman; a transgender is symbolic of how far our world has fallen into sin because man laying with a man and womankind laying with another woman is an abomination as were told in Leviticus 18:22-23. This lifestyle is further condemned in Romans 1:26-28, and it is sin!
8. The transgender dressed Barack Obama also is symbolic of the final stages of our world's moral decline and corruption and brings judgment upon those nations that justifies it!
9. The horned goat's head is the foremost symbol of satanism since the founding of the satanic church in 1966 and its called Baphomet.
10. The upside-down pentagram on the forehead and between the eyes of the goat's head is a symbol known for conjuring strong demons.
11. Every time I pray about the COP27 logo I hear the name Ra! Through research I was led to find Ra is the ancient diety of the sun worshipped by the Egyptians and was identified primarily with the noon day sun.
12. The sun god Ra ruled in parts of the created world, the sky, the earth and the underworld. He was the god of the sun, order, kings and the sky.
13. In some ways Ra is symbolic of the power antichrist shall have as ruler of our world when he's fully possessed to rule over our world.
14. The COP27 meetings are being held in Sharm El Sheikh, Egypt this year again making a connection with the sun god Ra.
15. If antichrist is crowned officially below the ground but not officially above ground yet, then when can still expect that it's no longer safe for we Christians anymore except for Jesus protecting us. We can expect all persecution against us to intensify greatly. Antichrist's hatred is not just for me but for all God's true little children.

Also, on 1-11-22@ 10:23pm while praying I had a vision of this coronation ceremony in great detail of the ceremony itself. Lord willing, I will be sharing it shortly also so please be praying about it now and for Holy Spirit to reveal the truth of all these things in Jesus' name to you.

Vision of COP27 Crowning of Antichrist 11-11-22@10:23pm

This vision is actually connected to a dream I had on 11-8-22 to 11-9-22 titled as "The Coronation Dream."

I had been praying about this dream when I heard my lovely Jesus say, "Look and see! What do you see my warrior daughter? Tell me what you are seeing with your physical eyes opened?" I see a man sitting upon a throne. It's gold. It's gaudy. I see a bright blood red velvet material is covering its back and seat and its heavily padded. This throne of obvious power is elevated above a sea of people that are standing on a black and white checkered floor.

The throne is on a raised pedestal with stairs leading up the right and also on the left. The man sitting on this fine throne is wearing a highly tailored black silk Italian-made suit. His fine button up shirt is blood red in color. He wore no tie. He is wearing black socks and shiny black shoes with stiff black shoelaces. He is of a lighter color skin, but upon his face is a mask, a goat's face with horns. It is white or gray in color with red eyes. Upon his head, this man with the mask is a golden crown that looks like a half sun with 10 points. Between the goat's eyes and on its forehead is an inverted pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid.

I see a movement to the left side amongst the people. I see a man. It is pope Francis but instead of white he is dressed in a blood red robe with a blood red hat that looks like a beanie. He raised his hand, and the sea of people became so very quiet. There are so many people here standing below this elevated platform with the goat headed masked man upon this gaudy throne. The pope is speaking. "Our time has come to rule this world. Satan, lucifer the light bearer has brought his chosen one, his son to us. Behold, he the chosen one," he says as he lifts up his arm in a swinging motion drawing all eyes to the horned goat headed man on the seat of power.

The pope continued. "Swear your allegiance! I say again, swear your allegiance to lucifer's son and do it now and we will now enter this great journey together with him as our glorious leader!" I see... I see a man hand the pope a goblet. It's filled with blood. I know it is somehow. Child's blood! "Here, here," he says boldly for such an elderly man. "All who pledges their souls to lucifer's son now raise your cups and we will drink the covenant blood of the innocent together giving to him our lives and souls in glorious abandonment!"

I see a sea of arms raised up with goblets lifted high. Each filled with the innocent blood of children I know. "Oh, God there's so many goblets. So many people." The pope looks momentarily across the crowd of people as if to see if anyone has not raised their goblet in honor to the man on the throne There are none!!! All hands are lifted of every person on the black and white checkered floor!

"Jesus Jesus, I see them all!"

The pope looks up at the horned goat headed man with his golden sun crown who has turned his head ever so slightly in his direction. He gives the slightest of nods. The pope grins wickedly back at him. Then he turns back to the sea of people. He begins praying an unholy prayer in what sounds like a Babylonian chant. It has an immediate effect upon the crowd who began swaying in beat with the chanting.

I see... I see... I see when pope Francis finishes, he speaks out loud these words. "Pledge your

allegiance to lucifer's son. Our god of this world for to serve him is to serve the light bearer. Do you swear my children?" Pope Francis asked in a sickly-sweet trance-like voice. The whole crowd answered in a robot-type voice. "We so swear!" "Then drink to your master. Drink to your king and ruler of our new world. The time of the Nazarene is dead! Our time is now."

Then pope Francis takes the goblet of innocent blood, brings it to his lips and drinks it greedily, draining the cup of its contents quickly. So did the rest of the crowd. I began seeing the faces of the crowd. I see Angelina Jolie, Michelle Obama, Justin Trudeau, Brad Pitt, George Soros, Angela Merkel of Germany, king Charles, his wife Camilla and his son William.

Oh, God I see...I see Perry Stone, Kenneth and Gloria Copeland, Mark Zuckerburg, Greg Abbott, a Julia Moorehouse. Lord, there's Kamala Harris, Nancy Pelosi, Tom Hanks, Bill Gates and Melanie Gates. There's so many Jesus. There are so many people. When all the goblets are drained, all eyes turned toward the man sitting upon the throne. "Behold, your king! Your god!" The pope yells out. The man on the throne slowly removes the goat's head. It is the man I know as antichrist. Now it's gone!

Now I see a swirling and blurring of red and white together where the throne scene had once been. The swirling slowly dissipates and reveals a calendar displaying a white page marked November in black writing. I see on this calendar a bright red X marked on the day of the 15th. "Jesus, is the 15th for me or for those in this vision? Where are they?"

"Egypt little daughter. This shall happen shortly during the now running COP27 meetings and it is the 15th for Egypt and the 15th for your time little daughter." Now it's gone! Now it's gone! Now it's all totally gone and I'm shaking in the inside by what I just witnessed!

"Do I share Jesus, or do I keep this to myself?"

"I didn't reveal it to you for you to remain silent. Sound the alarm dear little

one!" "Okay, Jesus with your help I will!"

<u>Verses</u>
Ezekiel 3:8-9, 17-21, 1 Timoth 4:1-2, 2 Thessalonians 2:6-12, 2 Timothy 3:1-7

Bullet points

1. The antichrist crown reminded me of the sun. I also feel it was to mimic with its many points where Revelation 19:11 tells of Jesus' return with many crowns upon his head.

2. The 10 points or sun rays of the crown are symbolic of the 10 kingdoms to come under his rule.
3. Referring to the Coronation dream which this vision is also a second look at, this crowning was a spiritual one as antichrist was crowned by satan himself even though in the vision the time of the crowning part had already occurred because the crown was on the goat's head. The next one will be physical because everything happens in the spirit realm first then flows to the physical one.
4. Antichrist being crowned on the 15th immediately made me realize it has come a whole lot more dangerous to be a true believer of Jesus in our world now.
5. Also, his crowning reminded me of the Thanksgiving dream in which I was shown when I asked personally for myself, when would it be safe for me to have a Thanksgiving dinner? I was shown not after the 14th of November. This is the 15th when this happens according to the vision. I'm still seeking the Lord if this is what he meant or if there's something else.
6. I sensed in the spirit realm that this spiritual crowning has activated something that shall appear in our physical one, and we had better stay braced in him and prayed up while pleading his blood over ourselves and all we love.

It's Almost Ready...the Mark! Dream 11-18-22@8:58AM

I was so tired this morning after spending time with my lovely Jesus. So, Jesus my love you told me to lay back down and rest. "Woah, after praying, covering my mind, pleading the blood, binding and casting satan and his demons away, I asked you Father God if there's anything else you want to show me, then I'm available.

I woke with my heart pounding fast in my chest. I had been found without a third shot even though I knew the other two were fake. You my Jesus had given people a knowledge on how to forge the first and second shots and they be undiscovered. Also, I had a pale blue card with info on it that was for some kind of identification. I had been hiding out I knew at my daughter's shop in this dream with a bed for me in the back left corner. In reality there's no room for a bed nor does she own a business. Holy Spirit in Jesus name please bring this fully to my remembrance as John 14:26 tells me you will do when something is from God, from my lovely Jesus. "I will daughter of the Kingdom for this dream is from heaven's court."

I now see I am in a sprawling building with students, many, many students. High school students all dressed in black skirts for the girls and black pants with the boys and white shirts for both. If you profess to be of the opposite sex different from what you were born, then you wore either pants or pleated skirt depending on your claims. It wasn't clear at first if I was a teacher until the dream progressed further. There had been medical and government officials that came to my daughter's little store that was in a small setting different than stores in reality to see if I was there. I was!

"You must submit your card a vaccination for approval. All teachers must be fully caught up in their vaccinations to be near any of the students and austere looking young man said with thick, wide, black rimmed glasses. Accompanying him were two-armed stormtrooper looking individuals. They were here for me on serious business. I'm praying in Jesus' name under my breath for him to help me.

I began looking around and I realized I had left my purse with my credentials inside my daughter's vehicle, and I told them this in the dream. The man could obviously see that I was unable to locate my purse. "It's in the other vehicle but she's gone already." I said but I never called my daughter's name out loud. The man looked aggravated he presses something on the right side of his glasses, and I can tell he is hearing or seeing something inside his head. You will report to the next military vaccination site before you teach your next class period do you understand? "Yes." I said shakily.

The dark-haired government man in his space looking business suit raises his right hand and motioned to the two stormtrooper looking guards who by the way are all solid black in color and they all three turn and walked out of the store. The door to the store is an open entrance with no physical door to open or close. I'm shaking! I'm crying and I'm thanking you Jesus. Then I asked, "What do I do Jesus? What do I do?" "You trust me, I heard his soft whispered reply. I quickly left the store and as I exited, I placed my hand over a white panel with the light underneath it and moved my hand downward. The lights turn off and I know somehow everything is also now protected and no one can enter the open doorway. There's another panel on the outside of the door too.

I walk out into the mall part area only a few feet when I'm met by four teenagers. Two girls and

two boys. Only one do I see clearly. He is an Asian teenage boy with black hair that styled in a straight cup with one single layer all around his head. He is of medium build, wearing blue jeans and a pullover shirt with alternating patterns of Kelly green and white stripes. He looked at me and smiled then said we know your secret. You're not fully marked. Your third vaccination is fake. The third is distinctly different and is set above all the others. My heart is racing my mind is frantically trying to figure out how this young teenager knows this about me not taking the last vaccination, this mark that you must take. It's not even really for immunizations alone if at all. It's also assorted technology, electronics and medicines inserted into one's body that totally computerized your formation, your access to the Internet and included inside it is the immunizations' the magic stuff that's supposed to protect us from all the horrible, horrible diseases old and new upon our world.

I feel I am undercover somehow in this dream and that I am not in America but in Europe. I'm not sure the exact location but if you're possibly Sweden or Switzerland. I found my voice and said, "You don't know what you're talking about!" Lady if you had your third in immunization your vaccination inside you then you would be like us. Upon these words the young teenage boy begins changing shape into a hulking half boy half wolf. "Oh Jesus," I cried out. I looked around frantically and saw one of the teenage girls had sprouted two more arms and now has another eye between her other two. I didn't see if the other two changed because I turned to me and began running in fear. "Jesus, Jesus, mutations are beginning already even for the mark has been given. What's going on?" "Run, daughter run. We will talk later," I heard my Jesus respond. As I begin running, I begin to hear what sounded like a dog's paws hitting the ground as if running. "Jesus help me, I cried out. Then the scene changed

Next scene:

Somehow, I had managed to lose the half wolf mutated teen and I'm in what looks like a large park in the middle of the city. Everything about this place has the feel of futuristic technology. I'm holding my side breathing heavily having stopped momentarily to catch my breath. "Am I safe Jesus?" I whispered to him softly. For the moment daughter yes, Jesus replied softly back to me. "Jesus they're not supposed to mutate until they get all the shots or the mark, aren't they?"

I know now I am a scientist brought to teach superior intelligent students from around our world. I had been told by my lovely Jesus about the mutations that would come later for those who take the mark of Antichrist to help him form an army of super strong mutated individuals that he thinks he can defeat my lovely Jesus with, in addition to the giants, the demons and all the armies of the world in the soon coming battle of Armageddon. Jesus the mark isn't here yet. "Daughter, daughter it is all but finished. It's waiting on one key element. Technology hidden in an underwater sunken city that will make possible the ability for every soul who has taken the mark to bow to the man of sin at his request, on his whim at the same time and the cause of further mutations to advance to their final irreversible complete stage in which the graphene shall we build their bodies into a super strong structure supported by their altered DNA, their genetic makeup codes.

When this technology is inserted into the final mark that's in the underwater sunken city of Atlantis then it will be fully ready for your world's people to receive. This city you now find yourself in is actually a controlled setting by the man of sin and leaders of your world. This is why it appears more futuristic to you and its many technological elements. It's a testing ground for when the third vaccinations, the immunizations are received and part of then activated.

Many things hidden not yet revealed our inside are these vaccinations including the COVID-19 vaccine. Not just the Marburg disease or the one that causes people to acquire the taste for human flesh. There are also different products known and unknown that are to be inserted of mutated DNA the changes one's genetic makeup and is now in all these vaccinations and immunizations of many different varieties from the secret labs of the Nephilim and fallen ones, the demons which have provided them to those loyal to Antichrist.

So, what's happening here? Why am I here? I asked questioningly. "So, you can warn what they are doing." Jesus replied with love. "Daughter this is going on now. Hidden in these mountains or in other hidden locations across your world. This one you're in is located in Switzerland. Those in charge under order of the man of sin, of antichrist who is now secretly ruling those in the hidden society have created this large city to test the mutagens in the immunizations." "The people come here knowing it is a testing facility, but many were led to believe it's to learn how better to advance your world by introducing superior technology, but in a totally controlled habitat. Those who have begun changing, mutating after the signal was activated which released it in certain individuals who had received their immunizations to enter and live in these locations have been watched closely. With the NANO technology with its millions of tiny bots inside each person, they are easily persuaded that this is a wonderful gift, and they will have super powers and may even become immortal!"

"What a lie Jesus!" "Yes Daughter, it is a masterful deception! Go now Daughter. It's beginning to get dark. They are darkening by their controls your day into night." "Okay, where do I go Jesus?" "Go to your daughter. You have to leave the city." "Okay," I said then I begin walking and the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am at my daughter's store once again and its dark even though it's the next day I feel. I'm walking away from the door and run into three of my students. My first thoughts are, "Oh no!" One red haired girl exclaimed quickly, "It's okay Miss Parnell, we've come to help." My eyes are drawn to her pale skin and freckled face. I noticed her hair is worn like a red headed I know reality only it's a brighter red with orange type hues. I feel peace. "Jesus," I asked? "Yes Daughter, go with them and hurry," he replied. I said, "Let's go".

We began walking quickly to the exit of the mall type building. The other two teenagers are a blonde hair, blue eyed, fair skin lanky type boy and the other is a younger, small built, dark head, brown skin youth who put me in mind of a "runt" of a litter so small in size he was. We make it outside easily and began walking fast but trying not to draw any attention to us. If not for all the futuristic accessories, it could pass for a real city in our world for I see a drunk laying near a building with a bottle hanging out of a brown bag. Apparently, I thought they're testing it on every possible scenario.

As we began walking further, I noticed too the buildings are not as fancy. So much for everyone being equal in their new world order I found myself thinking. Suddenly I heard my lovely Jesus say, "Daughter it's time to run. The enemy is upon you." "What," I exclaimed, but then we heard shouts form behind us. I turned to look as I yelled out, "Run!" It's the teenagers and they have spotted us. The others didn't move. I yelled "Run" again as loud as I could. Immediately all then take off running for I know they would soon be morphing into only God knows what.

My heart is pounding, adrenaline is coursing through my body. “Jesus help us,” I cried out. “We’ve got to get this information out. The mark is ready except for the last bit of technology. Help us.” We entered into what looked like an alley way. Yes, the slums are here too. We dove into a door on the left. It opened up to an open area with by machinery on each side that are green, old and rusty. The red hair girl grabbed my hand and said, “Come on, Jaschel, you keep them busy,” she cried out to the small dark haired “runt” of the group.

As we are running, I cried out and asked, “What’s he going to be able to do?” She replied, “He turns into a worm.” “A worm? How is that going to help,” I asked? But there was no time for her to answer. From the sound of the noise behind me, he has become a very big worm, and he must be hindering the others progress! The girl pulls me down a narrow row of running front loading washing machines and she yells, “Hide!” “Where?” I asked as I see her body change into a watery type form, I can see partially through and she enters somehow into the water inside the rotating washing machine.

“Oh Jesus, help me,” I cried out as I dropped to my hands and knees in the little narrow walkway between the rows of running washing machines. What happened to the blonde-haired teenage boy with us, I’m not sure but I heard the sound of a snarling wolf with a human voice, and I know I am about to be found unless a miracle happens! Suddenly, out of another door on the back wall to right of the row of washing machines against the same wall, comes an elderly oriental man with a long white drooping mustache. He is carrying a mop whose top I can tell is dried stuff from where it had been wet from prior uses. My heart is racing in my chest my breathing is heavy and so fast.

I’m praying in Jesus' name and pleading his blood. The old man walks forward just as I see the half wolf, half boy come into view! But he doesn’t see me! He sees the old man and he freezes. The old man steps out further unafraid and speaks boldly. “You son of satan. You get out of here. You’re on my property and you know you are not permitted to enter here.” The teenage wolf boy whose face is divided into half wolf; half boy begins snarling as he backs up now as in fear. Then he looks at the man tucks his wolf tail down and runs away.

I’m in shock at what just happened. The old man walks toward me, bends down his haunches and looks me directly in the eyes with me still on my hands and knees. Their blue! His eyes are crystal blue with fire. “My Jesus,” I cry out. “Yes Daughter, now go and warn! Tell all you can! The mark is here lacking only one element and the man of sin shall acquire it very soon. Sound the trumpet. Warn the people to repent and get their house in order. Many of my bride are still wearing dirty garments! Tell them Daughter for me! Tell them I love them, but I can’t and won’t take them with me with dirty garments on! I am a Holy King. You must be pure and Holy. Tell them Daughter. Tell them.”

Then I awoke my heart still pounding and my breathing heavy. I will warn Jesus. I will warn in your name and with your help.

Verses

Psalm 46:1
Revelation 13:16-18
Revelation 14:9-12

The Interview with Elon Musk's dream 11-25-22 @ 3: 23 AM & 6: 48 AM

"It's a 3-way beast system," I hear Elon Musk say as I'm waking up from this dream after I had prayed fervently over my mind asking God is there anything else you needed me to know or share? I stand on John 14: 26 and 2 Corinthians 13: 1.

"It's a 3-way beast system made up of the Antichrist and the mark joined together by the great AI system. A networking of sorts is being created inside each body who has so willingly subjected themselves to this by willfully taking our shot cocktails. And they even made their young, their children take them! Then he laughs, throwing his head back laughing in an odd type of laughter as if itself is a programmed computerized laugh.

He is sitting in a chair, and he's dressed in a pair of white flannel women's pajamas with two pink pinstripes of color in varying sizes running vertically within its fabric. "Lord this is the second time I dreamed this night after praying about the dream that if it was from you to let me remember it or have it again. The first time was at 3:23 AM. So, I shall continue to write it under the anointing and leading of my friend Holy Spirit in your name lovely Jesus.

I found myself watching this Elon Musk with curiosity. Why is he sitting here and telling me about Antichrist's mark and beast system? "Because daughter, what is spoken in the darkness shall be brought to light. I reveal it all, I hear my sweet Jesus whisper to me. Now I see that I am sitting at a round table that looks like one that was in our family home growing up oh so long ago. It's dark brown in color with the body supporting the large round tabletop being a dark brown half barrel on four wooden legs. Each chair is a padded brown faux leather seat also made into a barrel with the seat part being cut out of it. The chairs also have the ability to spin and rotate a full 360 degrees. I see that I am myself in this dream and there upon the table before me is a notebook of paper, ink pens and an old cassette tape recorder that I understood in this dream was being used to record our discussion as well as the notebook I was taking notes in. The reason for the old- fashioned cassette recorder? It was not connected to the AI system as the now modern-day era devices are.

Elon is speaking again. After getting the fools so willingly allowed us to inject our network building blocks into their bodies, their holy temple in the eyes of God the Creator, we were able to speed up exponentially the process of making the beast system possible. Because inserted into our cocktail of miraculous cure for COVID-19, and he laughs again at the name of this horrible disease/illness, when attacking some people, it's just a souped-up type of unknown flu. But when targeted on certain people it can be deadly for those who so willingly had given us one of their most precious gifts from their creator, their DNA coming to us by many ways such as blood donations, ancestry DNA testing, blood plasma donations and so many more. It doesn't take much, and we had the people and the time on hand because our master, the light bearer demands results and why shouldn't he? He is after all the real God of this world reigning on high with his throne set upon the planet Jupiter. I would try to move to Jupiter to live by his side, but that's not

allowed! Elon says in all seriousness. “So, I've settled on Mars where I can be a lot closer!”

Nothing he says in this dream is shocking me as I continue to write down my notes and let him speak freely. He began speaking again. Once the network building blocks are inside a body it begins building quickly inside it and nothing can stop it. He said with a fanatical gleam in his eyes. The inner space grew serious and dark, and he whispered. “Unless someone is healed by the Nazarene!” I stopped writing momentarily and began praising my sweet Jesus under my breath. Thank you, sweet Jesus, for your redeeming grace, your all-powerful name and cleansing blood that never ever loses its power!

Elon speaks again. The black goo then begins building in the bloodstream, our AI network changing the actual molecular structure in the person's blood. The black goo, being the black graphing sent up to us from Hell's depth by the particle portal accelerator machines and created from our god lucifer the light bearer's lower gods in arms’ blood that contains their very life essence of them. It's like no other substance upon the earth for its strength ability. Makes you super strong it does, and we need that inside each body when we fight the final battle against a Nazarene.

The other parts of the beast networking system found inside not only those COVID-19 shots but all vaccinations of any sort, because we own the medical and scientific fields above and below the earth, it's the same technology including the nanobots and the building of the neurotransmitters smaller in size than those one can get implanted on the outside inserted into the inside of their brains. This is only a small part of the reconstruction of the building blocks that each person once was created with.

The antichrist, our lord's most beloved son who has now been crowned king of our world by satan is connected already to the magnificent AI system, which is a god itself in its own right, for it is now alive being consciously aware by power from the light bearer's own hands. It was a magnificent... A magnificent... A magnificent Elon Musk kept repeating this word like he was stuck momentarily on repeat.

I watched to know as his eyes rolled upward and he freezes then says, “repeat, that does not compute!” Jesus, I whispered, and I asked, what's wrong with him? Is she a robot? “No daughter,” my Jesus replied. “He was once human but has been severely altered by man's genetic and electronic altering of his body. He's connected to the AI system who is not wanting Elon to speak to you even in this dream.” Then why is he saying, “That does not compute,” I asked? “Because daughter the AI is telling him to be quiet, that I have given him the command to tell all to you.” “Oh,” I replied as a smile crossed my face. Everything that is hidden will come out, come to the light. “Yes, daughter yes,” Jesus replied.

Elon's eyes refocus and he continues talking as if nothing had occurred irregularly. It was a magnificent grand celebration, the ceremony of the light bearer son one of the real reasons for our cop 27 and G meetings. You can travel in the underground velocity speed tunnels so swiftly

that traveling from continent to continent doesn't take very long and because people above ground don't really understand this, many strong alibis of where someone is supposed to be at holds easily in our tightly controlled court systems. He laughs again. He looks at me sternly and says, “We are in control of this world now!” I begin speaking. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof as the holy Bible says in psalms 24:1. The Bible! Your Bible we are changing it, Elon says smugly then asks. How can it be holy anymore?

Mr. Musk, I replied. You may be allowed to change some wording and words inside it by your little trips into the past with those portal machines like found at Cern's facility in Geneva Switzerland, but you can't change its essence. If any part of the words of the Holy Bible is inside someone, God's words spoken and written by the leading of the precious Holy Spirit, it will still have the power of God contained inside it for the real meaning to be understood in the hearts of all who read or hear it! This is because it's alive! It is Jesus and no matter how much he allows you to alter it because you can only do what my God allows done to it so it can fit into your one world religion, but it will still accomplish every single thing God calls it to do through the Holy Spirit and his son Jesus.

Elon Musk looks at me with a steely cold gaze then responds coldly. You know well the written power the word contains within it, and you know well the Nazarene, but unlike you most of your so-called Christians know nothing! Does not know anything of its true power and this is why they are so easily defeated, and we were able through fear or the use of “logical thinking” to get so many of your so-called Christians to take our shot cocktails. He turns his head away as if selecting another subject and then allowing it to download into his head. Then he begins speaking again, his eyes still averted toward the white walls of the room. Our man of sin is a perfect son. His loyalty outweighs even that of his other son that was not to be... Adolf Hitler.

Then he turns to me and looks me straight in the eyes and speaks. He knows who you really are and how you plague him during his reign of power. He will kill you and take great joy in seeing your body fall into death as we all will. As he will the two witnesses. “Only if God allows it and not before I create havoc for him and tell all I can, reaching all I can, snatching souls out of your master's hand! Oh, and by the way since you know the scriptures so well read on a little further and see that my God shall raise the two witnesses back to life causing all to know that God, I serve is the real God indeed.”

Elon Musk became agitated and spoke. Yes, there's that one little detail that we are devising a plan already. “And what would that be?” I asked. He responded as if he had no control to do otherwise. We shall have our God look more powerful than yours with more signs and wonders much like what your God was displaying after you're gone. This will cause some not yet decided leaning towards your God to think they are one in the same and they will embrace satan’s son of sin, the man of perdition as your Bible calls him, our god's son. We have waited many lifetimes for this time to come.

Many of our ranking members are now able to appear to die and pass away upon our world so they can assume their newly constructed cloned, hybrid bodies that will allow them to live farther in this new world in places of honor. Have you not witnessed in our news the passing of elderly powerful people in our world? “Like whom?” I asked. “Queen Elizabeth 2?” no, Elon Musk answered then burst out laughing. She was sacrificed and we ate her!!! I feel my stomach begin to heave. Oh, Jesus really, I said to myself. But Elon must begin speaking again before an answer could be heard from a lovely Jesus. You should check the recent obituaries, but I shall give you one name for your records. William Rothschild. There you go now. Now back to our beast system.

After the bodies are altered when the light bearer’s mark given to our world by his beloved son that you call antichrist is inserted into the bodies they will not be able to reject it even if it were possible, because the demon elements, our god's elements now found in the bodies and the mark make it a permanent mark on one soul, making a renouncement of any ties to their original creator, the God of heaven. What most do not realize is the spiritual realm's attachment in all these things.

The spirit realm is where true power lies and when you mix the spirit with the technology given from the light bearer below the Earth's surface you get a combination that has birthed the technology that captures one soul and makes it no longer redeemable by the Nazarene sacred blood. He looked nervously around as if expecting something to happen to him for calling Jesus' blood sacred. Elon strains himself in his chair then says suddenly. It had to be made this way so that when a person denies the Nazarene, they would not have any chance to change their mind! He is always giving mercy out of love so it had to be done this way because it's written we could do it.

As I'm sitting here watching this man if he's really a man at all anymore and pity fills my heart. Here is a man who to the world owns it all, has it all and all I see is a tormented soul held in bondage! “Don't look at me that way!” he shouts at me. “Like what,” I asked in surprise? With eyes of the Nazarene! Eyes of love! I can't help it; I answered truthfully back. You need Jesus as your Savior. Not satan your light bearer. Jesus is love. He can heal your wounded soul. Even restore your body.

My body! Why would I ever want to have that body back? What parts that are still organic, still as I was created, I can heal myself or have them rejuvenated in a healing tank or table. I don't need your Nazarene’s love! I will be one of the first to take the light bearer Suns mark as soon as it's finished which will be when the last piece of missing technology is recovered and inserted into it. Which by the way we thank you for telling us we are soon to recover it. Our spies on your puny little sites also saw it will be shortly after the Nazarene comes for his bride. Good riddance, we need you off our world! It's our time now!

Mr. Musk, I replied with godly authority, any information you received through these sites or

through me is only what my God wanted you to know. You shall have it shortly but no it is his hand refraining your master from getting his hands on it now. All things are done in God's timetable and no one else. He looked at me with pure hatred and malice and sat in an angry low voice. I know this, but we will change this as well when our god reigns this world once and for all. We will defeat your Nazarene God in the great battle to come and rule beside the light bearer as little gods and kings.

I looked at him in disbelief then said. If you think for one-minute satan is going to allow anyone else to be worshiped as a god beside him then you're in for a rude awakening. Mr. Musk, why are you talking to me? It's Elon, he replied, and I was given orders to come to you by dream not once but twice in the same sleep time and speak these words to you. “But why would you be willing to do this?” I asked. I'm not willing. I am ordered to do this from those in charge of me, my familiar friend! I had to obey, he replied. “Who ordered you?” I asked again.

Elon’s head begins swaying back and forth and his eyes roll up into his head. “That's an illogical question,” he said, “and I refuse to answer it!” In Jesus’ name I command you to tell me where these orders originated from, I said as the Holy Spirit rose up inside me. “Ahhhhhh,” he said, grabbing his head. “The courts of heaven,” he screamed out in agony. “Your God Jehovah sent them down from heaven.” praise God I shouted out loud. Thank you, Jesus. I began praying right then and there.

Father God in Jesus’ name I ask you, is there any more information you want shared to me that you want Elon Musk to reveal while he's here on orders from heaven's courts? I hear my lovely Jesus say. Yes, daughter there is. Ask him about the modifications to the body concerning the mutations also part of the Super cocktail they call it inside their evil inoculations, these vaccines. yes, I will Yes Jesus I will. Holy Spirit my friend please lead me. I will Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of knowledge and of love. I shall prompt you what to ask. Elon Musk why has been put into the COVID-19 vaccines that will cause people to mutate in physical manifestations?

Elon Musk began laughing and then said, “That's a good one. A very good question indeed. I feel you have help in your questioning of me.” Elon, I replied. Jesus never leaves me! He is with me always. He didn't like my response, but he began speaking again as if he could not contain himself. Inside the COVID vaccine is a mixture of hybrid DNA strands in which the DNA of various animals and insects have been spliced into human DNA by a technique used and known as the CRISPR technique. That's spelled C R I S P R in case you didn't know. Thank you I replied not letting him know my lovely Jesus had already spelled it for me by whispering it into my ear. Oh, I love you Jesus.

He continued speaking. The tiny little caplet pods that carry the nanobots, graphene and so much more once arriving in the body will separate releasing smaller pods. These contain the hybrid cells, while others contain more illnesses to be released by varying signals such as the Marburg,

the XP2 experimental flesh eater disease where men feast upon each other, oh and the COVID illness. This disease was no more than a souped-up flu made in the laboratories of Wuhan but had collaboration from laboratories in the states located in sunny California. But what most don't realize is we have lost control of it and its mutation continuously so that it affects even our own people whose DNA has not been assigned to it.

That would be the hand of my God's judgment upon your wicked plans I replied quickly. For my God may have allowed these evil people to create it and even release it which I feel he did as a warning of judgment's hand coming and also a call to repentance, but I also feel in my spirit it's been allowed to further the end times fulfilling of his holy word. So, know this Elon Musk my God Jehovah who sits on his throne in heaven with Jesus, his Son, my beloved Savior is in control of all that occurs on earth too. It is his hand that controls every little atom, every little germ and virus. Not man!

That may be true, he spat back at me, but we shall use it to our advantage and wipe out the blight of mankind upon our world leaving only those we deem acceptable. We will reign on this beautiful earth, mother earth as rulers and gods. Mr. Elon Musk, I replied passionately. When my God gets through displaying his wrath at your evil wicked sins there will be no beautiful earth to behold. It will be a charred, poisonous, barren wasteland until such a moment in time that my lovely Jesus begins his Millennium reign in which I believe his beauty and holiness will somehow beautify the earth once again.

I watched as his face turned beet red and his eyes began bulging quite far out of his head. Enough, he said. I demand to be let out of this dream now! I have fulfilled my orders. Return me now God of heaven. Release me. I hear a voice from Heaven say: Elon Musk you are hereby released. Go your way now wicked evil servant of Satan. I watched as he began to fizzle and fade before my eyes. Just as he's almost out of my sight he raises his left hand and shoots me a bird. Then he's totally gone. Wow! Oh wow! Jesus! Jesus! Wow! I hear a slight movement beside me on my right. I turn my chair to see my lovely Jesus there dressed in simple white and he's beautiful.

I jumped out of my seat and ran into his open arms hugging him. Jesus, Jesus you're here! Yes, beloved little warrior daughter I am. He pulled slightly away from me to look deep into my eyes and said softly. Daughter, a time of revealing I give to you to give to your world. But with this revealing comes danger in the natural. Do not fear them… who can kill the body but know this too. You cannot be touched unless I allow it. So, speak freely these words and I will call upon my children to pray for you and all you love to stay hidden safely away by me, by my blood and name. Antichrist forces have been given orders to stop you before you reach the higher calling still coming upon your life and his reach extends to every government of every nation upon your world. My reach is still further. He will not stop you if you continue to walk in obedience before me.

I understand Jesus. Thank you. You are welcome. Tell my children a time of revealing has come. So, open their eyes and ears to the Spirit and the truth they shall learn and know. The obvious things are not always the true answer as with your Thanksgiving dream, I gave unto you little daughter to share amongst the people. Prayer is the key to true understanding. Search deeper this Thanksgiving Day for I say it is not the obvious but what your Holy Spirit led searching shall reveal during this time of revealing from my people. For surely, I do come quickly. Quicker than most think.

Then this dream begins playing over again in my dreams and I awoke hearing Elon Musk say again. It's a 3-way beast system.

Verses:
John 1:14; 14:26
2 Corinthians 13:1
1 Corinthians 3:16
Luke 1:37; 8:17
Daniel 2:22
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Psalm 14:5; 22:28; 24:1-2; 115:3; 118:6
Isaiah 14:24; 40:28; 41:10; 55:11
Proverbs 16:4
Joshua 1:9
Matthew 10:28
Hebrews 4:12
Revelation 16:16; 19:11-21

Bullet Points

1. The three-way beast system mentioned twice by the Lord shows its importance and is made up of three parts. Possibly this is why the number of the mark is 666. One 6 for each part.
2. So many Christians perceive that the COVID vaccine is the mark and it's only one part. The beast system is made up of 1. The antichrist 2. the mark inserted in the head or right hand. The vaccine is a prelude or building block for the mark.
3. The AI system that works through a networking system created in people's bodies, the system originally was by the Covid vaccine but now in all types of 271 of 277 Antichrist & More…Demon Technology immunizations and etc.
4. The networking system created in the bodies is by nanotechnology as well as a black goo also known by the name graphene. Other things also are included.
5. The black goo/ graphene is created from the demons/ fallen ones' essence or bodies/ blood then it's sent up from hell by the portal accelerator machines like what's at the

CERN facility in Switzerland and it aids in the transformation of the human body in preparation for the great final battle against our lovely Jesus through mutations and DNA alterations.

6. The final battle referred to is a battle of Armageddon found in the Book of Revelation.
7. The COVID-19 vaccines targets people who are already gathered in their systems through blood donations, blood plasma donations and ancestry code testing and other things as well.
8. satan has a throne on Jupiter.
9. This dream confirms another dream I recently had titled the Coronation dream in which antichrist was crowned by satan as ruler of our world during the COP27 meetings.
10. The G20 summit meetings is a cover for satan's activities as well as the cop27.
11. Travel in the tunnels underground is more advanced and faster than what we have above ground making possible for those at the G20 meetings to be at the cop27 crowning of antichrist. antichrist is currently already hooked up to the AI system which is consciously aware and made possible by setting himself somehow.
12. lucifer's name means light bearer.
13. God has allowed some changes to his word to allow his word to be fulfilled. But what he allows does not change the true essence or power of it. This is by the Lord says in Hebrews 8: 10, Hebrews 10: 16 and Jeremiah 31: 33 that "God puts his law in their minds and writes it on their hearts and I will be their God and they will be my people." Daniel 7:25 can also be applied to this bullet point.
14. According to this dream the antichrist and false prophet shall display their signs and wonders after the two witnesses are raised in hopes of appearing more powerful or as the God of heaven leading more souls to them.
15. Many of the Super elite of our world apparently made ever really die but are taken to an underground facility and their minds are transferred to a pre-made body possibly a clone one 273 of 277 Antichrist & More…Demon Technology or hybrid one or both. At least until they're appointed time to die by God. (Hebrews 9:27)
16. There are such technologies as a healing table or healing tank that have not been revealed to our world above ground yet.
17. The genetic hybrid material is transported into the body in the caplet pods or time capsules that are triggered by different signals each doing different things. Including the carrying of other horrible sicknesses.

The Black King Rises 11-26-22@7:06pm

This word came from my lovely Jesus after deep prayer.

Riots in China.... Smokescreen for real activities of Xi Jinping Taiwan

No Christmas Day celebration on the 25th of December.

Black king rises from pits of the abyss.

Another Pearl Harbor attack it will be on 7th of December.

Out of the abyss he comes! This night! This night! This night! This hour!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! I say REPENT!

It starts now! I say now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! And Now!

Submarine submerged in the
deep comes in three
has now arrived

Smokescreen! Smokescreen! Nothing but a smokescreen!
China is wise! Xi Jinping is so!

Judgment time has come! Has come! It has come! It HAS COME!

No more time left! No more time I say. I say it again. No more time is left.

Get down on your knees now and repent! Repent now or you will die my people!

I am your God. You my created people. You will die! I say many, so many shall die across your world!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! NOW! NOW! PLEASE NOW!

I'm coming! I'm coming!
Have not I told you I'm coming? Get ready of foolish virgin bride. Get ready!
Why stand ye idle when it's time for our wedding and you are still not ready?
Get ready! Get ready! Get ready!

I come! I come! I'm on my way, so be ready or I will leave you behind!

DO YOU HEAR ME?
DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

Absolutely no sin! No sin! No sin! I say again. No sin shall enter Heaven's gates again since lucifer has been cast down.

REPENT! REPENT!

REPENT!

Man going down!
Man going down!
Man going down!

Attack! Attack!
Attack!
Imminent!
It's now! It's here!
Attack! Attack!

Run! Scream! Howl and wail!

Judgment's strong hand has found you wanting this very night for some! This very day for others!

The trigger has been pulled and the bullet has reached its target. In less than 2 weeks of your time Babylon falls! She falls! She falls! She falls! She falls hard never to recover fully ever again.
Oh, America! Oh Babylon! One and the same! Your time has come! Has come! Has come!
The trigger has been fully pulled and released. The smoking gun is reloading, and this bullet is
not aimed at Taiwan, but you O' America...Babylon and it's set to kill you! My aim is deadly accurate for I shoot by my voice command.

Like puppets on a string following my commands because even satan has to obey my command. I order his demons to fulfill my word of Judgment! They have complied willingly.

Now you fall my harlot bride! Now you fall in less than 2 of your weeks!

News arrives on the wind of the invasion of Taiwan, of Japan, of South Korea. News no longer suffocated but fully alive and breathing now!
Mayday! Mayday! We're under attack! I say we are under attack! The Chinese have come. Mayday! Mayday!

Xi said smugly in his chair sipping champagne as he conference calls the evil Putin and the young but evil Kim Jong-un.

At last unification for all, Xi says smugly. Hear him daughter? Hear him laugh out loud in smug

satisfaction as thousands upon thousands die? An offering to Satan as the abyss is opened and the spirit of the dark king rises to possess Antichrist's very soul. Wail O' people of the earth. Your
time of woe has come, has come!

WOE! WOE! WOE!

Woe as the Trumpets of Judgment prepare to sound as soon as the seal of the 6th still opened is fulfilled. The 7th seal has already opened and been completed as silence of horrors was given in Heaven for what has come to the souls of man on your earth.

Run! Run! Run, O' people of the earth as judgment's wind wreaks havoc on your world!

My breath!
My wind!
My voice!
My command!
My righteous right fist has come to you fully this moment...this very moment of your

time! Taiwan falls tonight under the control of Xi Jinping's CCP. His evil governmental

iron fist.

Run little people, he yells from his padded chair and laughs as he watches all the destruction he is causing.

Vision:

Bring Tsai wen. Bring the president, he/Xi yells jovially with Putin on the video screen and Kim Joun Un is there too!

I see the general from visions before in his green uniform come in a few minutes later with the president of Taiwan. She's been beaten! Her glasses are missing. Her shirt is torn. They have abused her in so many ways. Oh God! Oh God! Yet she still manages to hold her head slightly up in defiance. Xi scrunches his face up angered by her actions. He shouts out a command I can't understand.

Within a few minutes a cameraman comes into this room. He's filming what's going on inside. Xi Jinping stands up. The champagne glass falls to the floor and shatters. He doesn't even notice. Now I understand him.

The tribunal, he says then waves his hand toward the video screens with Putin and Kim Jong young watching, finds you guilty of treason for raising a rebellion against your rightful government. Then with one swift move of his hand he lifts a handgun I hadn't noticed before and with lightning speed he shoots her between the eyes. I know she's dead before she even hits the floor.

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God! Oh

God! I hear my Jesus say:

The trigger has been pulled my daughter. The bullet has hit its mark. War comes to America. War comes to Babylon and in a few short days Babylon falls!

Tell my people to get the sin out now because tomorrow is too late for some.

Hawaii is about to go under daughter. Your Pearl Harbor moment is the invasion on your nation. Look to the 7th daughter. Look to the 7th for the ending of it all! The beginning of the end this I say.

The black king! The black king! The black king rises to night!

Apollyon has come to your world daughter and most of your world's people haven't even got a clue of what great evil has risen from below.

Verses
Revelation 9

Battle for the Black Cube Dream - 11-29-22 at 7:04 p.m. (uploaded 1-10-23)

I woke suddenly form a dream. "Holy Spirit, if this is truly from You, then in Jesus Name, bring it all to my remembrance as John 14:26 says You will. Because The Word of God cannot lie or fail. Ever." (And boy, did this dream ever come fully back!) I see it just as clear as when I was having it.

We…are in a hurry. We are on a ship of many layers. I am in the process of hurrying up another flight of steps. I find myself looking across the ocean's water with concern. I turn my head back to the person I am speaking to. It's "Rita" and with her is "Shelly" and "Denise," but I'm addressing Rita and speaking to her in a voice of authority. "We haven't much time and we must not be discovered. Take the next floor down and I will do a sweep through the top. Do not allow yourself to become separated from one another."

Rita replied, "Understood," then she asked, "do I need to come with you and let them cover the bottom layers?" "There's no time," I replied hurriedly. "We've got to cover the whole ship, this vessel, and I'm much faster on my own." Rita replies again, "Understood," and then says, "God Speed." I reply, "For His Gory alone." Then I dash up the metal white stairs. As I am ascending quick up the flight of stairs, I can hear the rest of our group running…their running footsteps, as thy head toward the next flight of stairs going downward. "Holy Spirit, fire of the Holy Spirit within me, light my way. Lead my way. Where is it? Where is he?"

It's not a warring ship but one of great luxuries, I notice as I'm quickly passing through each room which seemed more like a home instead of a vessel, a ship. I see and recognize no expense has been spared in its building. "Vanity, it's all vanity," I whisper under my breath, as I pass through a living room area with expensive Persian rugs, a cabinet of liquors I know with one glance of all highly sought after and of such high prices no ordinary person could afford one let alone have so many. "Strange," I find myself saying. "I thought I knew nothing about strong drink, but it seems my knowledge far surpasses what it used to contain." And I know this in this dream, but I keep moving. I'm looking and searching with my eyes as I follow Holy Spirit's lead, as I pass through room upon room.

"Where is it, Jesus Christ, my love? Holy Spirit is he still here on this ship? For I do not sense its presence anymore or his?" "To the roof little daughter of God, to the roof he has gone and with it the relic box. Hurry daughter, hurry." I pick up speed but instead of continuing through by stairway I find myself being lifted up by a pair of strong arms. I'm not afraid. In this dream I am used to this happening. I look up. It's an Angel. An Angel I have seen for months now at my side continuously. He carries me swiftly thought the ceiling, through the next few remaining floors. As he does, I send a message by thought to Rita, Denise, Shelly, but now Rose is on the boat, this luxurious vessel. I know this because I send the message to her also. "He's on the roof! He has the relic box! I'm on my way to engage. Please follow immediately. All Glory to the Risen King

of Glory."

I burst out of the last room ceiling into the bright sunlight and find myself on a landing pad. I hear the sound, a purring sound of an engine. I turn my head and look toward the sound. It is an air vessel like none I had ever seen before. It looks like a white shiny flying-saucer and it has a door that's opened on its side. I see a group of men and women pushing forward at a good speed, toward the open doors. This ship is massive. So, the flying-saucer fits easily upon it. I yell out, "antichrist," as loud as I can! The sound of my voice sent the people into high motion. Several spread out and draw laser-type weapons that remind me of whips. While several of the men and women and yes, there are giants included, surround antichrist closer, making a tight circle around him.

I see him now, the man of sin, antichrist, he's angry. He's cursing me. He's cursing the Angel, no, wait! Angels, many, many Angels I now see with me. He's cursing God and now Jesus. (That makes me mad.) He's dressed casually in a light tan, light weight sweater and relaxing pants, tennis shoes that tie upon his feet. His sleeves are pushed up to his elbows and next to him is a huge giant carrying a box. An elaborately decorated box made out of bone, real bones. And I know this is the relic box I have come to prevent him from getting, because it's God's.

I yell, "You will stop! Michael! Michael! Take him! Take it!" I see a magnificent dark headed Angel with magnificent wings dressed head to toe with glorified Armor descend from the heights of the sky with several other high-ranking Angels. (I just "knew" they were high ranking Angels.)

I sense that Rita, Denise, Rose, and Shelly have arrived now. They are not breathing the least bit heavy. But now I see each are clothed with the gleaming Armor of God upon them and they're carrying their shields, and their weapons are drawn. I see a host of demons begin materializing before my eyes, as if they had risen from hell's depth below. They begin heading toward the Angel Michael and the heavenly Host of warring Angels and meet in the sky. They, the Angels were above the boat.

I start advancing toward the antichrist and those surrounding him. The enemy immediately energizes, somehow, their wicked laser whips, for lack of better words. The warrior ladies dressed in the Armor of God with me, raise their shields and take off running to meet the enemy head on. They fought with supernatural strength. (It was amazing.) The nephilim giant hands the relic box to the man of sin. Now several of the people and giants head toward me. I lift up my right hand toward heaven and then shout, "In Jesus Name Christ!" Then I bring my arm down, forward, fire falls from heaven and consumes them. Leaving nothing but a big, charred spot on the expensive furnishings on the landing area. "Man of sin, antichrist!" I yell again with a voice full of the power of the Holy Ghost inside me, that echoes and shatters the glass of the windows of the vessel. It doesn't seem to effect Rita, Denise, Shelly, or Rose, but it does those they're fighting.

Antichrist shakes his fist at me and curses God in Heaven again. He takes off running with the relic box. With speed faster than lightning and that of the enemy, I watch as Michael the Archangel disengages himself from battling a demon in which, another warring Angel takes up the fight for him. He swoops down with great power and precision and lands in front of antichrist. Antichrist shrinks back from the goodness and Glory of God coming from all around Michael the Angel. He holds out his hand and the box that the antichrist is clinging to so tightly, comes flying out of his hands into Michael's.

Michael speaks and it sounds so loud, "Man of sin, this is not your time, nor are you to possess the Cube of Advancement of Time. On orders of the Courts of Heaven by God Almighty, Elohim, Jehovah, The Great I AM, I hereby remove it from your possession." I watch as Michael opens the relic box and removes a solid black, shining cube, the cube I have been seeing for months by dreams and visions. He, Michael lets the bone relic box fall to the ground and it shatters into several pieces. Then Michael looks up to the Heavens and declares, "All Glory to You, O' God of Heaven and to His Risen Lamb." And in a flash, he's gone. So are the other Angels.

I feel myself being lifted up into the air again by the Angel. As I looked down below, I see the ladies have already vanished. Transported to some other place in what I feel are somehow already Glorified Bodies. Then I awoke.

Amos 3:7-8
Zechariah 4 (entire chapter)
Revelation 7, 10, and 11 (entire chapters)
Proverbs 16:4
Psalm 37:12-16

Diamond of Power Dream 12-7-22@6:59pm

I was so heavy spirited by all I was feeling that I prayed then laid down. At 5:12pm I shut my eyes and once again after praying over my mind as I rested.

I am running, running fast down a city alleyway. I'm not myself but instead I'm a black man, tall in height, medium built with an afro type of hairdo. But the curls are not close to his head. I'm in a gray looking t-shirt with a navy jacket that is unzipped. There are two white one-inch stripes going vertically up each sleeve of the jacket. The jacket itself is made of a thicker material or is padded to appear this way. Each pants leg has the same two one-inch stripes going up and down the sides of them.

I, as the black man am being chased!!! I come to the end of the alleyway that now opens out to a street. There's fear upon my dark-skinned face and I pause long enough to look left and right. I grabbed the jacket closer as if it were cold but did not attempt to zip it up. There's no time! The coast, the way seems clear, I hear noises behind me, and it spurns me into action. I take off running again. As I'm running fast across the street, I feel something impacting me hard in my back between my shoulder blades. I'm in pain and I fall to the ground only a few feet away from another alley and possible freedom.

As it lay on the ground in pain and now unable to move, I heard approaching voices. They're not speaking English but Chinese! My eyes are all I can move. I have somehow been paralyzed. "The wave amplifier device," I thought. "They must have hit me with the weapon from below that there had been rumors of. Well, they're not rumors but fact I now know." I hear the Chinese voices are very close now. I see soldiers looking down upon me with black fur hats upon their heads and long dark military uniform coats over their ordinary uniforms. One of them looks at me and speaks in almost perfect English.

"Doctor Marcum it was foolish for you to run from us. We are far superior to you in every way. Now we will take back what you have stolen from us." I feel myself being roughly picked up off the ground and held up by some of the soldiers, while another starts rifling through my jacket pockets. He lets out a string of words in Chinese and shakes his head no. The man who spoke the good English I now determine is in charge. He is angry by what the soldier has spoken. "Where is it doctor Marcum? Where is the diamond of power created from the stars that fall to the earth and the crystalline collected from the ring of Saturn? Our Lord demands its return!"

He lifts a small shiny smooth device that is shaped like half of an avocado that's been sliced from top to bottom. He pushes a button on the shiny smooth device, and it emits a small hum of a sound and almost immediately instantly the feeling begins being restored to me. The Chinese soldiers hold me more tightly while the two standing behind the lead Chinese officer have raised now guns, handheld shiny silver guns or wave devices. "Oh man my body hurts!"

"Doctor Markham," the head Chinese soldier calls my name again then asked. "Where is the diamond of power? The prototype for the one to sit atop the great pyramids of worship and control. Our Lord, soon to be elected to the top side of this world as ruler and savior demands its return, and you will comply." I hear myself say to myself, "Well they're not referring to Xi Jinping but the man behind him. That means it's true! Antichrist was already crowned beneath

the ground during the cop 27 meeting and now he's ready to begin his rule above ground!"

Sweat and fear break out upon my face and my heart is beating fast upon my chest. I determine that I can't let them know where it is. I begin slowly opening my mouth. It hurts too!

Doctor Marcum, our lord is not a patient man and quite frankly neither am I. Now tell me where is the Diamond of Power you stole from our laboratories beneath the ground. I finally managed to ask weakly, "What makes you think I have it?" You are the only one with the security level clearance to be close enough to take it. And besides we were able to track you through digital enhancements inside your body that were inside the shots you were required to take to be able to work at our grand facility. You came highly recommended. It's a shame your mind will now have to be destroyed, the main Chinese man said quite matter of fact like.

"Digital enhancements? I asked weakly. Doctor Marcum from the very moment you allowed us to inject you with our digital technology inside our vaccines we've had the ability after only a few hours to track your every movement. "Then why don't you know where it is if you think I took it and are able to track my every movement?" I asked as my voice came out stronger. The man's eyes squinted angrily momentarily but then relaxed. Then he spoke.

There seems to be an amount of time in which the data and locator went dark, and we have not been able to trace your whereabouts or retrieve the data. So, you will volunteer this information to us now! "The Christians," I thought in my mind. They said Jesus' blood would protect them and the meeting. Apparently, it did. So that means... Oh God are you real? Is there really a spirit realm where angels and demons fight for the lost souls of mankind?

I knew I had taken the Diamond of Power in this dream and had given it to people who had called themselves "Christians" who had contacted me knowing so much about the diamond that I had felt compelled to get it and place it safely into their hands. I can't explain it, but I was driven to do so. It seemed as if it was somehow connected to our fate as humans. I tried to shrug it off, yet I had taken the diamond of power and brought it safely to them. They were praising Jesus for having it and talking about how although it wouldn't stop the man of sin from rising. It would hinder him making his rise have difficulties and obstacles. These people were fearless...or crazy I had thought but here we are.

"Oh God this means... Jesus are you really real?" All this was happening inside my head as if time had stopped while I'm thinking. "Yes, Jacob Marcum, I am real." I heard a voice inside my head say. I knew immediately it was Jesus the son of God! "Can you help me?" I asked him in desperation. "Jacob they're going to take your life, but I offer you eternal life freely given to you, to all mankind." Eternal life? How is that going to help if I'm going to die? I asked him quickly.

"To die in me is to live again. Jacob, if you ask me to forgive your sins, your wrong doings you have done throughout your life I will wash them away by my blood. This will allow you upon your death to come live with me in heaven." Jesus said to me in love. "And if I don't?" I asked. "Then your eternity will be spent in hell where you will be forever tormented by its flames." So, those are real too, Heaven and hell. I said still a little in shock that I'm talking to Jesus, Son of God inside my head while about to be murdered by the Chinese!

"Jacob you must decide. The choice is yours." The voice is so full of love it reminds me of those Christians. "Jesus," I said quietly. I want to live in Heaven with you. "Then ask me into your heart. Ask me to forgive your sins and I will." Okay, Jesus I said. I do. Instantly I felt a love wash over me and I felt like a brand-new person. Jesus, oh thank you. Now what? "You finished your brief remaining moments on the earth then come be with me forever...." Okay!

May I ask what this diamond of power prototype does? "Yes, let me explain it to you and why it was important to get it to my core group of believers. The one you stole was a prototype to replace the original version that by powerful praying in my name was able to become defective with a hairline crack unnoticeable to the eyes. So, when it was placed in the machines or atop of a pyramid of power it shattered into a billion irretrievable pieces."

"The new prototype is created by the forces of antichrist, the man of sin to be used in such a way that only a small amount of force will strike when in use, so even with a fracture of some sort they can withstand the force that runs through them to channel the power to the generator to generate a steady flow from machine to pyramids. A large Diamond of Power will also be placed upon the top of these such pyramids of power." Oh yes, I understand. I was working in the field of alternate power sources. So, what now? "Now I return you to time," Jesus said and immediately I hear the Chinese man talking angrily to me.

Tell me what you have done with it, he yells! The fear is now gone from my face. The man instantly notices. Understanding seems to dawn upon his face of why I no longer seem to have any fear. Still, he presses on. Doctor Marcum where is the diamond of power? I respond softly. I will never tell you and you will never find it! Then you will die, he yells at me. "No," I respond softly. I will just start truly living with Jesus in heaven!" The Chinese man looks at me angrily then barks a command in Chinese at the two soldiers holding the weapons. They turn their machines, their wave devices on me and I know it's full force.

The pain is excruciating as if I am being torn apart. It seems as if my very body is being changed and my atoms are being disrupted. I can't help but scream from the pain! But immediately I feel arms holding me from behind. Arms of comfort! Arms as if absorbing part of the pain! "I'm right here Jacob. I'm right here," Jesus whispered in my ear, and I fell to sleep in this dream as I awoke in reality.

Verses

Daniel 2:22; Amos 3:7; John 14:6; Hebrews 9:22; 1 John 1:7; Proverbs 15:3; Peter 3:12; Genesis 6:5; Jeremiah 33: 3; Luke 12:2; Psalms 37:13

The Antichrist's Forerunner Dream 1-17-23 @ 4:01 a.m. & 6:03 a.m.

I woke up this morning from a very strange, strong dream. I had it at 4:01 a.m. and 6:03 a.m.. Today is 1-17- 23. I've laid it before the Lord and I've prayed, and the Lord said this has to go out. Now I know that a lot of people have their own opinions and their own dreams and their own things but I'm just going to present to you what the Lord has given me, the Lord Jesus my Savior and with that being said I'm just asking you pray about it. Second Corinthians 13:1 says that out of the mouth of two or more witnesses a word is established.

Now this dream, like others, will be controversy in some people's eyes but I'm saying - asking you- if you are a child of God, you take this to the Lord. Because all I can say is I cannot form an opinion on anything fully because God is forever presenting new pieces. Not all of us have the same pieces. Well, this is another missing piece He had talked to me about but I did not understand. I do now.

This dream is called The Antichrist's Forerunner Dream and if any of you really know your enemy you know he copies everything that God does. Jesus' forerunner was John the Baptist. Well, apparently satan, the enemy has their little forerunner for antichrist.

The Antichrist Forerunner Dream:

This dream began with me standing inside a laboratory. A big elaborate one filled with much equipment I am not familiar with. While others I have seen before through other dreams and visions. There are some type of scientists in the room. What type of field they are in is not made clear to me as of yet. This there's a white woman with brown hair, whose hairstyle and clothing reminded me of the time of the 1960s. She is wearing a white lab coat over her clothing. Beside her stands a man also in a white lab coat. He is of yellowish color skin with dark hair and slanted eyes. He is wearing silver rimmed glasses. He appears to be of oriental people. I feel these Chinese. The man is putting on some type of black gloves, then he walks over to a freezer- type container it says: cryogenics.

"Jesus, what is cryogenics?" I hear myself asked softly to myself. I hear no response. I know in my spirit-man inside me I am here to observe. So, I gaze intently to see what the man is doing, as the Oriental scientist opens the cryogenic door, I hear the sound of air as if pressure is being released and the air has just Issue forth to the outside. I now see he has some time before placed upon his eyes some sort of protection from the cold, that reminds me of swimmer's eye mask that scuba divers wear. (I don't have any other words for it.) His back is to me, so I can't see fully what he is doing but I can tell by his actions he is retrieving something. He turns around and he's carrying a petri dish, which I remember in school days so many years ago, that cells can be cultured inside. There must be biologists I assumed in this dream. Apparently, the lady biologist scientist has been preparing an area for them to study the petri dish of whatever it has contained inside it. I see a large microscope and the ordinal Oriental man sets a petri dish down. He places it into a nearby machine that I know somehow safely brings the frozen cells inside the petri dish

to a safe
temperature.

Then the scene changes.

I feel some time has passed and I'm now observing the same room. The petri dish has been opened and is sitting under the lens of the powerful microscope. The lady is looking into the microscope. There is another man here also and I have seen him before in other dreams but he's of a younger countenance, even though he still looks of an excessive age. He is of the Hidden Society, and he's dressed in a very expensive looking suit. “Well,” he asked out loud in a voice of authority. I now see the Oriental biologist is here as well, standing to the right side of the man of power. The lady biologist speaks as in wonderment and exclaims, “It worked! it's still alive! We have successfully surrounded the cells of the chosen embryo with the flesh tissue of the fallen ones and it has not been rejected.” But she said hesitantly, “All prior tests prove that to keep their flesh in an alive state in a human not born as a fallen one's offspring as a Nephilim, it will take a continuous supply of blood ingested for it to be maintained.”

“Perfect!” the man of power exclaimed joyfully and began laughing. “There are many people on the Earth that we can gather blood for our child, either forcibly or willingly. It will make no difference to us. Begin the birthing process,” the old man ordered and continued, “It's our time by the signs of heaven and he must be ready before satan's chosen one is brought forth. Antichrist shall have his forerunner, his very own John the Baptist just as Jesus did and just as our master satan has ordered. All praise be to satan, to lucifer the light bearer, who enlightens our minds with the pure truth, though thought evil by others.

This child upon its transformation from embryo to child, must begin its full assimilation of its cybernetic parts also. This is our first successful hybrid-human who shall have the hard protective skin of the Nephilim, the cybernetic parts needed for intelligence, dexterity, and strength not born of a human and fallen ones. This allows him to prepare the way for our beloved master's son, who those Jesus loving freaks call “the man of sin,” to come and go freely in the realm of man and the realm of Nephilim. He shall be the right arm of our master’s son and we shall be behind him every step of the way.” With these words the old man throws his head back and begins laughing a horrible, wicked laugh. Then he stops and yells up to the sky, “take that you filthy Nazarene.”

Then the scene changes:

I am seeing what I feel is the passing of many years later. I see this child has become a man. He is black in color, successful, powerful in the world of men but I see as if puppet strings, black strings, are attached to his back that controls his every movement. His power extends to many lands and includes ability to work with the Nephilim and the underground facility of the fallen ones. Scene upon scene of events occur and I watch as I determine his every move,

every decision he makes is done in careful precision and very deliberate. He is preparing the way for the New World Order and the rise of satan's own beloved son, the man of sin, antichrist. He moves freely in positions of business and government. Each time I see a puppet string being pulled. He possesses within him the same spirit of the antichrist but of lesser degree of what I have already seen in the man of sin, called antichrist, the antichrist.

The scene changes.

I am seeing what looks like a hand, very huge, beautiful hand that is drawing a pyramid on a piece of white paper that's suspended in the air. I see nothing holding it in its place, yet it hangs there freely. The hand is using its pointer finger and it's the right hand it is writing with. The writing somehow comes out in black where it's easily readable and is in English, the language I read and speak and I know it so I will understand. In this large pyramid I see three straight lines drawn, one near the top and then two side by side underneath it. On each line I'm seeing a man appear. The top line that is drawn near the point of the pyramid, I recognize as a man of sin from prior dreams and visions. Underneath his place, on the side of his right hand is who I recognize as Barack Obama. He is antichrist's right-hand man. He is his "John the Baptist" preparing the way for him. He is his second in command. The man now standing under antichrist, near his left hand, is Elon Musk. I see the words "antichrist and unholy trinity." It's appeared underneath the pyramid.

"Jesus, why are you showing me this?"

"Daughter," I hear my lovely Jesus say as if He were standing right beside me, "it is a time of revealing of that which was hidden to be brought to light. For their mockery of my Holy Trinity, I shall bring these men down: Elon Musk - by his own mouth shall cause his loyalty to be questioned and be discredited and he will lose his place, cast aside like garbage. For this is a way of evil-hearted people who hold no regard for the sanctity of human lives.

"Barack Obama, you shall be elevated further within the world as a man of importance, still faithfully serving the man of sin in the shadows, fulfilling a position of delegation when demon false aliens descend; but I shall cause doubt of your loyalty and integrity to satan and his man of sin and your hidden secret society, and like my beloved John's head was removed by an evil-hearted man, so shall yours be removed by the very one you served and prepared the way for."

Hebrews 4:13.
Jeremiah chapters 23-24
Matthew 3:3
Matthew 14:10-11
Job 5:12
Psalms 37:7
Psalms 33 :10
Luke 8:17

Genesis 5:6.
Proverbs 15:3.
Jeremiah 16:7-18
Deuteronomy 19:21.

If you don't know the Lord Jesus and you're living in a life that you have no peace, or if you're a child of God and you don't have peace, you need to refocus on the Lord. If you want to have peace, you put your mind on Jesus. And if you're not saved, your world is in turmoil, even if you have what you call “the perfect life,” that's a gilded cage. Eventually the enemy will shut that door and you'll realize you've been in bondage all the time. When you accept Jesus into your heart it doesn't mean that all the troubles and problems are going to go away. You will reap what you sow but the thing is you can have God start moving on your behalf and you don't have to face life, the world, or your problems alone. So, if you don't know Jesus, I pray right now that you accept Him as your Savior. Pray this little prayer with me: “Father God, in Jesus Christ’s name, I am a sinner. I ask you to forgive me and wash me clean. I know it's by your grace and not on anything I do and Father, I ask in Jesus’ name, that you would be my friend, my Comforter, and my guide. In Jesus Chrit’s name. I profess and receive Jesus into my heart, and I profess openly that He is the Son of God and that He came as a baby, born of a virgin and rose again on the third day after He willingly allowed Himself to be crucified. Now I declare this. That I have accepted Jesus Christ as my Savior.”

Return of False gods 1-20-23 & Secrets Happenings of the World Economic Forum Visions 1-21-23

Hi this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have come to share two visions I didn't think I was going to be sharing them I had one last night at 7:09 pm and when I had the second one and they were basically related at 2:26 pm.

Lord help me as I release this in Jesus' name. All right the first vision is called The Return of False god's Vision. I had it 1-20-23 at 7:09 pm. The second one is called the secret happenings of the World Economic Forum vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and I'm going to start with return of False god's Vision bear with me. Today is 1-21-23. And in this first Vision it it's different than most Visions I have.

My eyes are open, but I was seeing, and I was speaking when I was seeing different, but I was also at times hearing Jesus speak to me.

All right, so it started, and I'd been praying. I mean in prayer for days now and I was heavy in prayer. It started and I started seeing, seeing these and I'm speaking what I'm seeing.

I see Egyptian gods. I see Egyptian gods. False gods and then I hear Anakims... a-n-a-k-i-m-s Anakims. I hear Ankh. Then I heard this name. Isis...Horus... revived... revived... revived out of stasis out of stasis. Back to life! Back to life regenerated. Regenerated by DNA. Then I see these are already here on Earth. These shall be on loose to roam the Earth during the three days of darkness.

And then I see god's. Many false gods I see Zeus with his thunderbolt. Poseidon standing above the ocean with the trident. I see Aries God of War. All these I know will trace back to original other names possibly and then I see Medusa!

“The serpents are coming! The serpents are coming! They're coming for their seed. They're unholy seed. The serpents of the serpent are releasing in but moments of time,” I'm hearing from the heavens.”

I see... I see an earthquake. A devastating earthquake. I see the number eight. I hear a roaring sound like thunder. Massive angry thunder. It's the Earth cracking and groaning I see people running to and fro, screaming hysterically. Some look to be of a lighter color skin with dark hair.

I see god's. False gods walking the Earth. These are Fallen ones... Satan's Elite. They are here while the others come in the darkness pulled out of their bondage and captivity once bound by Father God but now loosened and it takes the portals to pull them through again to the Physical Realm and then to be set free.

I see darkness has fallen but all is not silent. On the contrary, I hear horrendous shrieks and high-pitched demonic screams and wicked evil laughter. I see men cowering in fear paralyzed by the darkness unable to even speak. Oh God, oh God it's driving some to madness as those without

light are also being tormented by demons and evil spirits.

I hear, “All because of sins not repented of, but my mercy is still available at this moment of time o Sinner Man, O sinner woman and child.”

I see rulers, dignitaries and leaders all cowering in the luxurious hideaways trembling in fear. I can see them inside the darkness. The darkness itself moves. Moves through a body passing right through it. Crawling upon the skin and passing through the mind. Forgive us God for we have sinned. Our people, our nation and world have sinned.

The released demons and Fallen ones, entities of all kinds, all levels are almost crazed with the the release into freedom but also, they come angry after being bound by Father God's command for so long.

I see as lights the bride go up like streaks as I look now upon the Earth from above it. I see the world go totally dark except for a very few pinprick points of light this is not the outer darkness but a world without Jesus's bride.

I see... I see...oh God I see people eating one another!!! Oh God, look how far we have fallen. I see God, malnourished people. Rotten teeth and blackened skin on some. They eat each other. Some to survive. Others because they are twisted and enjoy it! Oh God! Oh God forgive us!
Forgive us!

“The ancient gods have returned the ancient gods have returned,” I hear again. “Woes have come. So much woe upon woe,” and then now it's gone.

Oh God! Oh God help us. “Daughter there's no help left to be given except for those who are mine and shall be mine. It's Satan's time now to rule your world although but for a short time. His time has come,”

Then I had the vision today bear with me a moment. It is called Secret Happenings of the World Economic Forum Vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and again, I've been praying, and the Lord had me praying about the world economic forum. I was praying about the vision last night and this is what happened.

“Close your eyes my love yet leave them wide open and see the atrocity for yourself.” Now this was a wide-open day vision or daydream.

I see a huge, massive room with all types of laboratories and medical type equipment. I see three large pods, three mechanical devices that remind me of sarcophagus that are standing upright. There are tubes and wiring attached to the top sides and back. I see a large group of people all nicely dressed but they're all barefoot. There are rulers, leaders, businessmen and there's Antichrist.

Some I see are a man named Klaus Schwab, Angela Merkel, Bill Gates. I see Bill and Hillary Clinton. I see Barack and his wife Michelle Obama and so many more. There are two men

although nicely dressed who walk over to one of the standing type sarcophagus statis pods. (Now while I was seeing this, I heard stasis pods. I knew what it was he said.) One on each side.

The one on the far side activates a type of control panel and I hear whooshing sound as some of the tubes from the top and sides are disengaged. Afterwards, they disconnect the remaining wires and connectors except for what I recognize as a power source cord. They pull the pod, and it seems to glide upon the air. They in unison begin laying it in a flat position as if it is laying on an invisible table. It is suspended in midair with no support or attachments except for the power cord which I now see runs from a box that contains a crystal. A diamond of power inside it supplying each pod. But each pod has its own crystal, the diamond of power but also, I see a golden Ankh connected to the boxes. I don't understand all of it but that's what I'm seeing.

Antichrist walks over to the flat pod. He then says smugly and triumphantly to the two men, "Open it!" One complies by pressing something on the control panel on the far side so I'm unable to see clearly what he has done. But it activates something and the sarcophagus looking pod begins to emit a low humming noise Light with a blue tint comes out of the bottom reflecting on the cold concrete floor.

A panel slides open on top revealing a glass with a face beneath it It looks like a sleeping Egyptian woman with an elongated head. "Oh," he exclaims, "her DNA has been fully regenerated." "As father has said it would be." (And this is Antichrist speaking) I hear murmurs of approval and excitement go through the crowd. "And the ritual rights?" Antichrist asks. "Was there enough innocent blood to revitalize to life the three chosen Nephilim children?" he asked. The two men, the one closest to him responds, "The pod is showing a full recreation of both human and Demon DNA. She is alive. "Then wake her up!" Antichrist yells jovially.

About this time, I see shadowy dark evil forms appear near Antichrist. It's the fallen ones and he seems quite comfortable around them. These evil entities, they have come to see the completed resurrection from reconstructed DNA of the long dead offspring.

Oh Jesus, oh Jesus! "Daughter please watch so you will understand what has occurred last night in your time."

I watch as the 2 men input codes. I hear little sounds coming from the inside of the pod. They're slowly adding oxygen but something else, but I don't know what it is. I see her eyes moving beneath her closed eyelids, this a giant Egyptian looking woman. So does AC, the Antichrist. "Ah she's got brain activity," he says, "good, good." Then he says to one of the fallen, black wispy angel, "It won't be long now." It responds in a pure evil voice, "Yes, I know."

Her eyes suddenly open and I see pure hate in them. The two men tried to tell her to remain calm and still and they would get her out of the pod. She doesn't listen and somehow gets her hand up and with incredible force hits up and the top of the state status pod is ripped off and flies into the air. She grabs a man on the left by the neck and throws him hard into the wall one-handed. I hear bones cracking he lays crumple on the floor. Nobody goes to him either.

“Isis! Nefertiti,” I hear one of the fallen angels say out. She immediately stops her rampage and Says, “Father.” “Daughter,” he says in his evil voice, “welcome, welcome back,” and now the vision is gone.

Jesus this happened last night under the cover of the world economic forum, didn't it? “Yes, daughter it did. Man has gathered DNA from the fallen nephilim of your world and have saved it until the time that technology could revive and restore their bodies. Their demon spirit parts have been pulled through the portal particle accelerator devices like what is located under Geneva Switzerland and France in the CERN facilities.”

Did they revive all three status pods last night? “Yes, daughter they did.” Is this all that they've done during the meeting in secret Jesus? “No daughter. They also celebrated their success in creating their first line of soulless hybrid humanoid creatures.”

Oh, Jesus help us. Why create something like this? “So, it won't be able to die when antichrist and his armies face me in the battle of Armageddon in the valley of Megiddo foretold in the Holy scriptures of Truth, my truth.”

How did they celebrate Jesus? “By the taking the lives the lives of many innocent babies and children.” I shouldn't have asked. “No daughter, not if you didn't really want to know.” I understand Jesus. Jesus who are the other two giants in the pods. “Horus and Seth.”
I have a few bullet points but I'm going to read you the Verses first and this covers both visions.

Exodus 12:12; 18:1; 20:3; 2 Thessalonians 2:7-11; 1 Timothy 4:7; Jeremiah 7:9; Revelation 6:8;

Deuteronomy 2:10-11; 21; 6:14; 2 Corinthians 11:14; 1 Timothy 4:1; James 4:17;
2 Timothy 3:1-5; Revelation 16:16; Zechariah 12:9-11

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<u>Bullet points</u>

Thank you, Jesus thank, you. Lord our Lord had me look up the three names that of the three false gods that had been revived

1. The first one is Seth: god of darkness and chaos.
2. The second is Horus. He's the first national god of Egypt known as one far above, indicating his importance of all of the gods of Egypt. He is called the sun god

and war god

3. The third Isis is the goddess of fertility and magic
4. Okay the anakim I heard the word Anakimim and it is a name for giants in the Bible in some places. That's in Deuteronomy 2:10 -11 and 21 which is in the verses I gave you.
5. The Giants are the offspring of the sons of God that slept with women. Okay, that's in Genesis 6 1-4 in the verse. Genesis 6:4 when it says sons of God that is bin Elohim

and it's the same words in that passage Genesis 6 1-4 as in Job 1:1-6, Job 2:1 and Job 38: 7.

When you get to Job 38: 7 it talks about when the morning song was sung the and the sons of God is talking about good and bad Angels. It's the same word.

The Superhero Movie Dream 2-2-23 @ 4:10 a.m.

(I was speaking to my friend of 35 years, if you hear (see) this my friend, I love you. She reminded me of this verse, because I don't always share everything because for one thing the Lord tells me not to and other things, He tells me to wait. James 1:19 says: “Wherefore my beloved, let every man be swift to hear; slow to speak; and slow to wrath.” You have to wait on the Lord at times. You just have to wait on the Lord. And for me He had given me two chapters to go with this but I knew there's more verses and so, until that point there's no way I'm sharing it until He tells me.)

It started out with me in a group of about six or seven people. We were outside and I'm observing, with some of the others, a movie being made. A Hollywood movie. But with none of the normal trappings, the stage and settings of a studio and all the fancy equipment. It looked to be almost like a desert region, without all the sand. (It's kind of like what the dry barren lands of Arizona or somewhere like that.) I'm sitting on the ground, and I can tell behind us is some type of rock mountain. The rocks here have the orange hue color to them.

They are making a superhero movie with the man who starred as Dr Doom in the Fantastic Four movie, so many years ago, when I used to watch movies, before You, Lord Jesus, convicted me of watching ungodly movies with Idols of false gods, that people unashamedly worship and watched. The movie director does have a stage prop, which is an elevated stage with a set of stairs leading up to it. It is totally dark gray in color. The man, Mr. Doctor Doom, is laying flat on his chest, the actor who played Doctor Doom; and this seems to be the character he is playing again.

There is a slender man with gray hair, that’s balding on the top and wearing glasses. He has a camera in his hand and is taking pictures but also filming. It's different than anyone I have ever seen before. You hold it in your hands and look down into it and take the pictures or videos that way. And it is big to carry. It's very bulky. Yet he does it as if he's used to its weight. So, I ascertained it was also a lightweight camera.

The Dr Doom star is talking as a cameraman is taking pictures and I realized the cameraman and his wife, in this dream, are who we are here with for some reason. The man being filmed - the Doctor Doom star - and having his picture snapped, keeps talking about, “How easy it is to be a star and to perform.” I'm not the least bit impressed because all I have seen so far is him getting his pictures taken on this gray platform, as if he's flying.

I hear the cameraman yell out, “Josie,” and I see a blonde-headed, middle-aged lady, in about her late 30s or early 40s, come out of a little building. She's dressed in oatmeal color pants with a matching long sleeve button-up shirt. She's wearing a short, lightweight denim vest over her

shirt. Adorning her feet are a pair of rust-colored, knee-high boots. Her coarse, light blonde hair is curled but pulled back in a ponytail high on the back of her head. Her skin though normally white, I know somehow is now tan from being outside. So is the man with the camera.

Josie yells, “What do you need,” to the man in the camera? “Bring the others out. It's time to shoot their parts as well.” I watched the lady go back into the little building and outcome several people all dressed in superhero costumes. I knew in this dream they preferred them to be called “outfits.”

I see as a woman dressed as the Scarlet Witch appears and takes her place on the gray stage. And only now there's more to it. There are gray planks that are protruding out of the front, like many sub-platforms. But she bypasses them and takes a place on the top stage by Dr Doom - the flying man - still laying on the gray floor of the platform.

I watch as the other actors and actresses begin taking their places on the other different levels of the gray platform. I see a dark-headed young woman, dressed in yellow, take a lower-level platform. She remained standing and I recognized her as the one named Rogue of the X-Men. Most of the remaining others appear to be dressed as X-Men characters. (X-Men are mutants if you don't know anything about comic books or comics.)

I see a man dressed as Cyclops. A dark-skinned, white-haired lady, dressed as Storm. Then I heard Josie yell out, “Beast! Front and center. It's your time to appear.” I watched as a half-man, half-beast, all solid blue walks out of the small building. He comes over to the gray stage platform and says these words out of his feigned mouth, “I have arrived. I am here. I have arrived.” And then the scene changed.

Next scene:

We are all watching the woman, Josie, with the camera taking pictures and filming the surrounding area. I now had the understanding that with this type of camera all you had to do was take a picture or short film clips and then put them into a program of some sort; into the AI programming and it would create the movie for them. I hear Josie say, while looking down into the camera, “Ah, the Metaverse! Making blockbuster movies has never been so easy.”

My group and I are all standing near the mountain base but this time there is one of the orange type rocks that are about waist high, that is near us. Just only the one, which I thought was strange in this dream. I spoke up and asked Josie while she was filming, “How long before the movie is completed?” Josie looked it up at me in surprise, as if the answer should be obvious but she answered me quickly. “Well dear, when the Beast arrived on scene then it was all over. All over for the people like you,” she replied. As her voice changed into a wicked sounding voice,

she turned to look at us and her eyes no longer blue; were black-hollow, hate-filled eyes. Then she grabbed her camera and took off running. She disappeared as if walking into an invisible wall that she did not reappear on the other side.

“Oh, Jesus!” I exclaimed, as we looked at each other. Some began praying in my group. Then we hear it. The sound of something coming in the air. “Run!” One of the young men yelled out to our group. We start to run toward the mountain where I hear a cry of pain. I turn and laying on the ground on the lone rock is a dark-headed, longhaired lady, who is flat face on the ground. She has fallen somehow. I start to turn back to help her and she yells, “No! Keep going. I will hide by the rock.” I hesitated but for only a moment because I hear Holy Spirit whisper loudly in my Spirit, “Run Vicki, run! And run, now!” “Yes. Help her,” I cried out as I turned and sprinted into the mountainous area. In the mountainous region the noise is getting closer, and I can tell it's from the air. And then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

Our group is hiding in the Rocky Mountains but now I see snow, in these orange-colored mountain rocks, there’s snow! I notice we're now walking to another area, almost like a cave, but snow has still managed to reach inside it somehow and that I am walking barefooted. I’m walking into the snow with no shoes, and it bothers my feet very little. Upon noticing this fact, I wake up.

Revelation 13 - the whole chapter

Daniel 7 - the whole chapter

2 Thessalonians 2:1-12
1 John 2 18

Bullet points on the characters. Because they were important:

1. The Beast: is Antichrist. he has arrived. No longer below ground.
2. The Scarlet Witch: represents a black arts. The witches, warlocks, wiccans and those in magic. But the Lord had me look her up because this one superhero is considered the most powerful of them all. She flies, teleports herself and others physically, and also astral projects. Plus she opens portals. She has telekinesis, which is bending stuff with your power of your mind and moving stuff. She does hexes; healing from reality warping and biological manipulation. She's been altered, mutated hybrid. She's telepathic, which means she can read people's minds. She has chaos magic. She's a necromancer - deals in dead bodies. She does reality warping. She transmutes matter, she changes matter. She

controls elements. She's energy resistant. She creates alternate realities. She is a nexus - meaning she can impact time and space.

3. Cyclops: representative of the Nephilim Giants. Many Giants of Mythology in our history have been one-eyed, cyclops.
4. Dr Doom: represents a state of our world and what antichrist has brought. The end of days. The dooming of our world as it once was.
5. Storm: represents a “storm” that is now upon our world.
6. Rogue: is another name for “thief” or “bandit” but also her touch brings death. She represents death.
7. The Antichrist: is the Beast. He is a man but also a system. Now many people want to argue and say, “Well the Antichrist is a beast.” “Antichrist is a system.” He's both. The Antichrist is a beast. The man. He is a man but also a system. This is possible because he himself is linked directly by cybernetics to the AI system and he alone, through demonic power, has the ability to control the AI system. That is now demonically conscious, aware, and in control of the Metaverse. All of these things make up part of the Antichrist Beast system. All this is what he's bringing to the world and it's here.

Please pray about it. I know it's an unusual kind of dream.

Black Elevator Dream 4-13-23 @ 6:38am

I dreamed of a large, large, tall black building many stories high. It started on the bottom floor where I was an observer, and I watched as a lone figure with his back towards me enter this elevator. He had on a black trench coat made out of fabric, like a London Fog type coat, with the man's hat upon his head. It was a dark, charcoal gray with a black band around it. I know it's a man in this dream. (The hat looked like the old Dick Tracy detective hats.) As he walks completely into the elevator, he keeps his head down as he turns to press the elevator button. He never lifts his head up as the black metal type doors closed in front of my eyes. He is the only one in the dark, dark building with its shiny black elevator.

I watch as the elevator begins rising upward. As I'm observing all these things in this dream, I notice that somehow, he exits, and then re-enters the elevator still in his black London Fog style lightweight trench coat. I don't know how many floors we were on until the next time he entered. He was not alone. (He kept going through rooms entering and exiting all the way up this building.) He's now accompanied by a woman, a taller woman than him, who's wearing a wedding veil, carrying black dead roses. She walks arm and arm into the elevator with him. This time his head is held higher, but I still do not see his or her faces. As soon as they enter together into the elevator and the doors began to shut, immediately they moved away from each other, and I perceived this was not a happy union of love, but one of necessity.

The elevator once again makes its way upward to the top. As each scene unfolds and this man makes his way to the top of the building, I watch as people enter the elevator, and some depart, but now he, the man in black never leaves the elevator, nor his wife of necessity, with her short little wedding veil and dead black roses. She is dressed in a solid black dress that hangs down a little past her knees. Again, I notice she is the tallest of the two.

Up, up, up they go in this black elevator as if reaching to the sky. On each floor, the elevator stops and opens, whether anyone comes in or not, or goes out. I now see this man is wearing a crisp white shirt, a dark wine-colored tie with paisley dark blue designs upon it, scattered sparingly, (so the predominant color was wine). He is no longer wearing the London Fog coat or the hat. They had been replaced by an expensive black suit that has a finish sheen to its material. His feet are adorned with shiny black shoes with black strings. He is, I perceived, a man of great power, yet his face I still do not see, or his wife's.

As the door begins closing shut, I say, "Surely there can't be many more floors, for this building seems to reach the sky. It reaches to the very top of our world." I watch this time as the numbers outside the elevator begin flipping faster. The elevator appears to be speeding faster, a whole lot faster. I hear laughter coming from inside this shiny black elevator, horrible laughter, and I know it's coming from the man in black, who is now standing boldly at the elevator doors, instead of standing at the back wall with the woman he married out of necessity. I'm looking into the elevator this time before the doors open. Now I'm looking at the doors as they begin to open.

The scene changes, and now I'm standing on what looks like the curve of the earth (the curve part of the earth), but I'm not alone. The black elevator is here too, as well as a gold throne with a bright, red velvet back and seat. It is in my eyes somewhat gaudy in its appearance. I feel a chill run through me. I recognize this throne. I've seen it before. In this dream apparently, I have

knowledge of prior past visions, dreams and visitations. As I cry out, “Dear Jesus, no,” the elevator doors begin to open. The laughter inside slowly ebbs away. I see the man, still in the shadows, straightening his coat jacket and tie making himself more presentable to the world. A red neon sign pops up inside the elevator flashing these words: “You have fully arrived.” The man steps his shiny black polished shoe out the door then looks up at me. He knows I am here!!!

He lifts his head up and looks me straight in the eyes. It’s antichrist. He has hate and defiance in his blue-black soulless eyes. He says not a word but walks arrogantly and boldly to the throne where he sits down without hesitation. His wife of necessity, of convenience, is no longer carrying the dead black roses, but from out of somewhere, I do not know, she is now carrying in her hands a very large golden crown with the red velvet inset. It puts me in remembrance of the crowns that great monarchs would wear such as in England or France in days gone by. I know this from studying French in high school days so many years ago.

She walks with purposeful strides to the man on the throne and crowns him. I know as soon as the crown touches his head it can only be removed by his death. He looks me straight in the eyes again, then throws his head backwards and laughs a hideous horrible laugh, that feels as if all hell is inside it. I hear myself gasp out softly, “Oh Jesus, help us”. Antichrist immediately threw his head upward to look at me again and said, “No one can help this world. I rule now. It’s ordered by your God, it’s my time.” Suddenly I see a neon sign drop from the sky suspended in mid-space that reads: Coming to your world in (year). Then I awoke. “Oh Jesus, oh Jesus,
help us.”

Verses

Revelation 13

Daniel 7

Daniel 9:20-27

Daniel 11:36-45

Daniel 12

2 Thessalonians 2:3-9

2-4-22 @ 3:39AM to 3/22/22 A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a reoccurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was last night 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dreamed disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there is secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast.

We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured.

This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table.

As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice?

"Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There's no way with all that is going on that we can get to them!" "You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening," I said angrily. "No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It's like the hand of God himself has been behind each one!

Then I heard a voice in my dream say, "Those who have stored up their treasures and don't know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?"

The scene changed!

I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it's not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don't really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, "A season of cold has begun. A time of prolong winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!"

I don't know if any other parts of the word are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it's so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have not shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces.

Then the scene changes again:

It is a time when we, America is already fighting hard our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I'm not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream.

It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus' return, I'm not sure at this point yet!

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there

were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances.

Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick.

Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!"

This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge.

There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too.

The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win.

It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes.

It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed.

Then my dreamed changed again.

I found myself in an unknown land so I ask my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees.

I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There are no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they enter into the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There are many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continue towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen.

That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each have a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dress as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an alter that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located at. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worship these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry.

I felt these poor people are being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although, I didn't see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them.

The scene changes once again.

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am

now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down. I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I draw closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself began to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously.

It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same color touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with is golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there is a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp!

There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019! "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice!

His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!"

I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster.

He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends!

All of a sudden, he looks directly at me and his eyes narrow into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me

when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, "It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest's delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor.

"Jesus, Jesus, help me," I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop his laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. "You dare speak that name in "MY" throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!"

"Stand your ground," I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! "Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There's still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood's covering!

The sound of my lovely Jesus' voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne!

"O' man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet! You can't touch me unless my God, let's down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I'm covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago!

At the mention of Jesus' blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, "Don't say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!"

"Jesus…. Jesus...Jesus...Jesus...JESUS," I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. "Master...Father," I heard him cry out, "help me," and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry our almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus!

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow-white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, "Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight."

I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realize there are tears in my eyes! I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrender his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God's love and Jesus' eternal gift of Salvation.

"Please Jesus, take me out of here!" The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus' presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, “Father, help me,” but no help has come for him.

With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus’ left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. “Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land.”

“Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation’s only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation’s people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it’s about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before!”

“I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand!!!”

Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven’t seen in the first times you were given this dream.

Then the scene changes.

I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group’s flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there’s no clean water to bath in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuff of hair here and there. I notice many of the people’s flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There is other sickness I can tell, but I’m not sure what they are. Some of these people’s skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman’s stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving!

“Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them,” I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words “radiation poisoning” above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation’s soil and in our water sources.

I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realize I see no more Christians...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in

China with the Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed!

My heart is broke! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.”

There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. These with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccine’s that has mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!”

“But how did Antichrist’s mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn’t see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn’t. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done!”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked not sure if I really wanted to know myself?

“Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. The he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn’t realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That’s horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?”

“I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see,” I asked a little wearily? He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more! I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don’t know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, “Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two-holy witness of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of

God." "Woah," I thought to myself, "this can't be good and I feel it's going to be worse than what I have already seen before!" I was right!

I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don't know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land is reminding me a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time!

"No, no Jesus, please no," I wailed out loud. "Daughter of Faith your nation's people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17&18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true, because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form."

"Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch." "Must I, Jesus," I asked in a trembling voice? I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly.

After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come!

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there's about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sense something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, "KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it's his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, "No more! Now it's my time to take care of this business once and for all."

Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... "fire," all over the battlefield.

The scene changes again.

I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don't know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 year and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundations is made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breath taking. It's gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus' holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, "Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!" And then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 9:17
Luke 12:16-21
1 Timothy 2:3-4
John 16:33
1 John 5:4-6, 19
Revelation 13:7; 18:23
Jeremiah 51:29, 37, 43
Psalms 75:7-8
Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. **Lamentations 4:10**

10 The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people.

2. **2 Kings 6:25-30**

25 And there was a great famine in Samaria: and, behold, they besieged it, until an ass's head was sold for fourscore pieces of silver, and the fourth part of a cab of dove's dung for five pieces of silver.
26 And as the king of Israel was passing by upon the wall, there cried a woman unto him, saying, Help, my lord, O king.
27 And he said, If the Lord do not help thee, whence shall I help thee? out of the barnfloor, or out of the winepress?
28 And the king said unto her, What aileth thee? And she answered, This woman said unto me, Give thy son, that we may eat him to day, and we will eat my son tomorrow.
29 So we boiled my son, and did eat him: and I said unto her on the next day, Give thy son, that we may eat him: and she hath hid her son. 30 And it came to pass, when the king heard the words of the woman, that he rent his clothes; and he passed by upon the wall, and the people looked, and, behold, he had sackcloth within upon his flesh.

3. **Ezekiel 5:10**

10 Therefore the fathers shall eat the sons in the midst of thee, and the sons shall eat their fathers; and I will execute judgments in thee, and the whole remnant of thee will I scatter into all the winds.

4. **Leviticus 26:29**

29 And ye shall eat the flesh of your sons, and the flesh of your daughters shall ye eat.

5. **Lamentation 2:20**

20 Behold, O Lord, and consider to whom thou hast done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, and children of a span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?

6. **Deuteronomy 28:53-58**

53 And thou shalt eat the fruit of thine own body, the flesh of thy sons and of thy daughters, which the Lord thy God hath given thee, in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee:

54 So that the man that is tender among you, and very delicate, his eye shall be evil toward his brother, and toward the wife of his bosom, and toward the remnant of his children which he shall leave:
55 So that he will not give to any of them of the flesh of his children whom he shall eat: because he hath nothing left him in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee in all thy gates.
56 The tender and delicate woman among you, which would not adventure to set the sole of her foot upon the ground for delicateness and tenderness, her eye shall be evil toward the husband of her bosom, and toward her son, and toward her daughter,
57 And toward her young one that cometh out from between her feet, and toward her children which she shall bear: for she shall eat them for want of all things secretly in the siege and straitness, wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee in thy gates.
58 If thou wilt not observe to do all the words of this law that are written in this book, that thou mayest fear this glorious and fearful name, The Lord Thy God;

7. Jeremiah 19:9

9 And I will cause them to eat the flesh of their sons and the flesh of their daughters, and they shall eat every one the flesh of his friend in the siege and straitness, wherewith their enemies, and they that seek their lives, shall straiten them.

8. Micah 3:1-3

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?
2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;
3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh within the caldron.

9. Isaiah 9:19-20

19 Through the wrath of the LORD of hosts is the land darkened, and the people shall be as the fuel of the fire: no man shall spare his brother.
20 And he shall snatch on the right hand, and be hungry; and he shall eat on the left hand, and they shall not be satisfied: they shall eat every man the flesh of his own arm:

The Era of Moloch Begins Dream, 5-4-23 to 5-5-23

It began with me as an observer. I am out in a large open field of green grass. I look around at the vast openness of this area. "Nothing." I hear myself say. I look up at the blue sky. It's beautiful, but the color seems somehow off to me. I look out in front of me, and I now see in the distance some type of structure. "Holy Spirit, my friend, Proverbs 3:5-6 tells me to trust in the Lord with all my heart, and to lean not unto my own understanding, and in all my ways to acknowledge Him, and He will direct my path. Do I need to investigate this structure I am now seeing?." I feel a stronger pull to investigate it, and hear one softly spoken word, "go". I begin walking quickly toward the structure. It's rocks. Tall standing rocks in a circle. It looks like Stonehenge from the pictures I have seen of it.

I begin hearing what sounds like chanting upon the wind, which causes me to freeze my position. "Jesus," I whispered out loud, "please be with me, I don't want to go any further alone, because in all my earthly experiences, 9 times out of 10, when I have come across people chanting it hasn't been good." "Little daughter, you are never alone." I heard a voice softly say to me. I turn to my right from where the voice came from. It's Jesus, my lovely, lovely Jesus. He's standing right here beside me, His beautiful hair as white as the snow. Great love and compassion are shining in His flaming blue eyes, with a hint of green in the now fading sunlight. He is dressed in a solid white tunic-type garment with a draping of brilliant blue that hangs beneath one arm and joins together on the other shoulder, which is on His right. Plain, simple sandals adorn His beautiful nail scarred feet.

I find myself running swiftly into His arms, and He gives me a reassuring hug. "Jesus, my love, my Savior, You're here. Oh, how I love you." "My daughter, my love, I love you too. But now there is much for me to show you." I smile at Him, as I pull myself away, "Thank you for being here. Jesus, I hear chanting." "Yes," He replied, "you are here little daughter to observe and to share that which I tell you, and only that which I allow." "Yes, Jesus my love, I understand." He reaches out and takes my hand, "Come." he said softly but firmly. We begin walking swiftly to the tall standing stones. As we draw closer, I see people both male and female chanting, their bodies swaying and dancing in rhythm to the chanting (actually, they're naked).

There are many things occurring. A child is being violently attacked while the people around her are chanting and dancing naked around them. I watch as a man assaulting the child suddenly picks up a long dagger with a jewel encrusted handle and kills the child. "Oh Jesus," I exclaimed," oh Jesus please, please stop this." I say, as from out behind one of the stone's pillars I now see a man pulling another child to the middle, where the man is still standing over the lifeless body of the child. I am crying, so is Jesus.

"Oh Jesus, why? What are they doing?" "They are bringing in a new era upon your world, as old false gods are returned to your world." "And you can stop all this Jesus." I cried out, my heart breaking from all I am seeing. "Little daughter, many things you do not understand, but one day you will. Therese are servants of satan who hides their wicked deeds from the eyes of common man. They are making sacrifices to satan to aid in the enthroning of a king, a king's crowning that should begin an era upon your modern world like you have never seen before. "Come daughter, I will show you some more of what is still to come. There are sacrifices of this sort covering your

world as the full flower moon rises as evil draws strength from additional power from the moon's lunar eclipse also."

"But why, Jesus? For what reason?" I ask a little perplexed. "For the crowning of the king that shall bring forth in full strength your world's new one world religion system. Sacrifices to satan, your enemy above and below the earth's surface, and in the seas and ocean's deep have all been planned in sync for this grand worldly occasion." With these words from my lovely Jesus, He takes my hand, waves His hand as He says softly, "Come." We walk together forward as the scene changes.

Jesus and I are in a large room filled with many, many people. The air in this room, the feel is of great evil. There are so many people here, many famous ones, like a female singer named Madonna, there's a Katy Perry, a lady who calls herself Beyonce. There are name tags appearing above the people's heads. I shall only write down the ones I'm allowed to by Holy Spirit's leading. I see Nancy Pelosi, Mike Pence and his wife Karen. There's an older man, a singer named Rod Stewart. I see George Soros, Julia Roberts, Oprah Winfrey. I see the pope. There in a corner huddled with some other men is a Mark Zuckerberg and Bill Gates. There are senators, representatives, prime ministers, presidents, pastors of mega churches. It appears to be many of the upper class and elite here. Many are in an agitated state of excitement, as if something grand is about to begin. "Come." Jesus said softly, as He takes me by His hand again and then pulls me with Him through the crowd.

We pass through them unnoticed. I see two very large heavy metal doors, that appeared to me as if they could be dungeon doors, but they're tall. Very, very tall, as if someone of great stature could easily pass through them. Jesus looked back at me and gives me a reassuring smile, as we pass through the doors without opening them (we just went through them). Instantly I was hit by the tremendous heat in the room. "Oh Jesus, why is it so hot in here?" "Little daughter, what you are about to see is the revival of one of the cruelest false religions in ancient history. The worship of Moloch. The fallen angel who in your world's terminology would be called one of satan's right hand being. He's one of the closest to lucifer, to satan, and does his bidding with joyful evil glee. The revival of this pagan religion follows behind the worship of Peor-Baal and Dagon, which are already being openly embraced upon your world and your once great nation." Jesus said to me, in a voice of calm authority. "Jesus, I don't remember much about Moloch, or Molech. I think he's also called except it was a false religion and god that children of Israel were not to partake in."

"You are correct little daughter. Let me show you the cruelty of satan and his fallen angel friend to My beloved creation, that of mankind." We walk deeper into the room, and it looks like some kind of underground room. It has a horrible smell, yet I also can smell that smell of dirt inside here. As we walk further into the room, I gasp out loud. The room opens up and expands to a huge area. There in the middle is what looks like a cross between an Egyptian pyramid and a Mayan temple. The top is flat and has an extended platform that is above a very huge metal statue of a bull. It appears to be of iron and bronze I mused to myself. "Little daughter, it is metals of bronze and iron in places, but each has been infused with the demon's graphene." "What is it?" I asked incredulously, yet also feeling dread build up in the pit of my stomach.

"Daughter of Mine, my love, this is an idol of Moloch." "But Jesus," I exclaimed, "his stomach has a fire raging inside. I can see because it has an open way into the belly area. And what's that

ramp slanting from its outward extended hands that runs into the fiery stomach opening? Look Jesus, the very metal on the ramp has a red hot glow to it. Why, Jesus?" I asked, as dread began filling my heart. I have a feeling I know what His answer will be. I was sweating heavily from the oppressive heat. "Little daughter, this is where babies and young children have been secretly offered to Moloch, to help bring his rise and that of antichrist to full power." "Oh," I replied as tears filled my eyes, "Jesus, this is horrible. Oh." I said as I could no longer hold back my tears, and sorrow and anguish fills my heart. "Oh Jesus, our world has fallen so far, so hard into sin. These babies, these precious children." I say as tears pour from my eyes.

I feel His arms wrap around me, and immediately I feel comforted and strengthened. "Come daughter, I will not make you watch this part, but soon after I show you this next event, you will see, know that they will begin the sacrificing of children, to usher in the new king's arrival above ground, having already performed those needed for the ceremony you are about to witness and share." "Yes Jesus." I said as I wiped the tears from my eyes. I looked up into His face to see He too, was wiping the tears from His eyes.

Then the scene changed again.

Jesus and I are in a very crowded room. A scantily clad dancing people who appear to be swaying to some type of archaic music for lack of better word to describe it. Many of the same people from earlier are here with so many more such as: Barack and Michelle Obama, Prince William and Kate his wife, but there are also giants here. There are also people I know who I identify as magic yielders, wielders and users, druids and mystics. "Oh Jesus, what's going on here?" He replied softly and said, "The crowning of the king beneath the ground, ushering the spirit of Moloch before the crowning on the morrow to come."

"Jesus, are you telling me about prince Charles? I mean king Charles of England's coronation?" I asked in great surprise. "Yes, daughter, I do. Watch and see." I notice now while talking we have walked unnoticed through drug induced crowds who were worshipping satan, moloch and any other false god they could think of, or so it seemed. I notice the floor we are walking upon is made of black and white squares. I see an elaborately carved platform, a ceremonial platform made of some type of rich wood. It's beautiful, but I still find myself shaking my head in disgust at the throne on it, and what I know it represents. (It has tall pillars too.)

A hush falls across the room as I see a man in a long, dark blue hooded robe come upon the stage from the left. He's wearing what looks like black leather gloves. Apparently, we had missed part of this ceremony. The man speaks, "We now present to you the chosen to be king to revive our spirit brother moloch, one of our gods above, gods who shall usher in our world's new system of religion and order." The man holds his hand out gesturing to the left side of the stairs he has just climbed up. "Come, your king, the spirit bearer, the defender of all faiths." Shouts raise up form the crowd. I watch as slowly king Charles walks up the steps in great, prideful, purposeful strides. He comes to stand by the druid mystic man in the dark blue hooded robe. It is then I noticed to the right of the throne is a table with the square top. It puts me in mind of a tabletop, like the old Flintstone cartoon people would have used as their tabletop, so thick it was (like a really big thick rock) but it's rounded and not square (the edges are round), with loops on each end, one on each side.

Sitting on top of the stone table which sits upon sturdy legs of iron carving, a painted gold or possibly they may be solid gold, of a chimera. A lion body with feet of a dragon, and a strange tail, is a very bejeweled gold crown with a purple inset. My attention is again brought back to the druid mystic man and king Charles who's dressed in a red satin type tunic garment. They are walking toward the crown and throne chair. King Charles sits in the chair with great pride. A huge evil smile upon his swollen face, his skin is a red color and is somewhat puffy. I see a movement from behind king Charles sitting on his throne with the druid man to his right side of the chair from where I'm standing. "Jesus, that's' Michelle Obama." I exclaimed, as I see her - no, him. "Oh Jesus, is she a woman or a man?" Michelle Obama has on a pair of stretchy skin tight white pants with no top. She is bare breasted, with her pants looks like it's hiding man parts in the front. "What's she doing here? Or do I call her he? Oh Jesus, our world is so twisted by sin." Jesus replied somberly, "He was created by Me as a man, but through many changes he has become this, so the plan of satan can move forward for the rise of antichrist further."

I watch as Michelle almost prances on stage toward king Charles, who is grinning at her in a very lustful manner. "Oh Jesus. I think I will be sick." "Peace, daughter, peace I speak to your body and mind now." Instantly I feel a calmness spread through me. I watch as Michelle picks up the crown and gathers it up close between her bosom, and then she prances to king Charles and places it upon his head. He reaches up and grabs her and fondles her in places. She plants a kiss on his mouth, and backs away from him. She immediately walks back behind the throne and stands besides the hooded robed man, the druid mystic. The druid man raises his hand and yells, "Hail your king, the defender of all faiths! May moloch's spirit rest within his body's shell." The crowd erupts with praises to the man as he sits in the chair, and his body begins twisting and contorting in unnatural ways. The crowd goes into a frenzy until he becomes still. The whole place becomes silent as king Charles stands up having just then been crowned king in the undergrounds beneath the earth's crust. "Jesus!" I gasped under my breath. Jesus squeezes my hand quickly then nods his head to the right of the stage.

It's so quiet. I hear the sound of footsteps. Very confident, very purposeful. I turn to see who had walked upon the stage. It's a man in a red suit, red shirt, black tie and red shoes. Upon his head, he's wearing a mask. A goat's head. It is a head of baphomet. My whole body tenses as I exclaim, "No!" Jesus responds by squeezing my hand again, and saying, "Watch, little daughter. Watch and share what I tell you to share." "I will, Jesus, with your help and strength in Your Name." I watch as king Charles turns to face the man wearing the baphomet mask. "Bow to me!" says the man, as he says to king Charles. I hear him respond, "My lord." And immediately king Charles is upon his knees, head bowed, the purple and gold crown somehow still upon his head. I noticed that now every person in the room has fallen to their knees to reverence the goat headed masked man. Oh he makes my skin crawl. I know who this is. It is antichrist, the man of sin, who I watched not so long ago being crowned underground last year also. I shiver in revulsion, and I feel Jesus's arm go around my shoulders reassuringly. "It's ok little daughter, I've got you." He whispers.

I see as antichrist, still in his goat's mask reaches down and removes the crown from king Charles's head, he quickly places it upon his head and then speaks, "A new age has arisen, as Moloch rises to stand by my side, as we march forward and take control of this world and above. Our time is now. My time is now. Tomorrow's eve morning, Moloch shall be crowned above the earth as king of England, the defender, the defender of all faiths, as our one world unifies and grows stronger

through religion, money and power in our unified governments. Continue your sacrifices in the sacred groves, monuments, and places of magnetic power, for soon the filthy Nazarene shall remove His Restrainer, and we will take this world by force."

Then I awoke, trembling once again at all I had dreamed and seen. "Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, mercy Jesus in judgement, for surely our world resides in evil."

Verses

Ezekiel 8:7-9
Amos 3:7
Luke 12:2-3
Psalms 56:3
1 Corinthians 13:1
Matthew 18:16
Job 31:3
Proverbs 3:5-6
Revelation 12:3; 17:7-15
Job 34:21
Psalms 2:1-5
Psalms 37:12-13
Proverbs 1:24-31
Daniel 7:17-26

Dreams of What is to Come, 5-30-23@4:09am

It starts with a scene of a metropolitan city with skyscrapers standing proudly against its skyline. I see water in the distance behind it. Suddenly there in the sky I see a flash of light of something bright and then there is an eruption, it seems like in midair above the skyline of the major city. I feel it is New York. The skyline is of a large city in New York state. It's Manhattan!

The small eruption or flash of light one might call it begins to grow spreading outward. As it does, a ring made of the colors of red, yellow & white with traces of orange begins spreading out. It looks like the colors found in a fire. It is forming itself over the massive city expanding outward as it goes. The area of light where it appeared in the beginning has now formed into billowing black and dark gray clouds that continued to grow. It forms into a billowing mushroom cloud.

Tears filled my eyes and I heard myself say, "I didn't know! I didn't know of this location. How can I pray for the people in this city, Jesus, if I wasn't aware to pray for this particular city with the others? The other known target areas you have shown me." "Pray now," I heard a voice say from the heavens then the scene changed.

I found myself again sitting in an interview with the billionaire Elon Musk. There are microphones sitting in front of each of us toward the middle of the round gray colored table. The microphone appears to be the same for both of us in their black appearance except on the handle of my microphone. It displays these words: "Truth Talker." His says, "Deceiver."

"It's going to be a Brave New World for our people," I heard Elon say. "Your people," I responded then asked, "What do you mean your people? Are you referring to all the people in our world or a separate set of specific people?" He looked at me intently and replied quickly. The only ones that are left.
Survival of the fittest. You will find that applies to all areas of existence in our creation." "Our creation," I replied. "That's a peculiar way to say it when God created all of us by his great hands."

Elon got still for a moment it almost seemed as if he was briefly frozen except for his eyes, though open seemed to somehow to jump slightly in their sockets as if he was struggling in his mind about something. "Jesus what's going on?" I whispered under my breath. "Take notice of all you see and hear, daughter, for this interview is made possible to reveal more of your enemy satan's plan."

I watched as Elon's eyes quit shaking and he began talking as if the event I just witnessed of him freezing while his mind apparently was computing what I had said and now he knew how to answer. Elon began speaking, "We all originate from something, but not all of us are created from the hands of your God in heaven."

I asked then, "Are you not created by the hands of Jehovah God in heaven as I am? As the world's people are? He smiled wickedly at me and then said, "You know the answer to that question already. Your God has revealed many of our hidden secrets to you as a witness against us. But we have grown mighty and strong. Our ruler is soon to take his place, his rightful place in our world. Then we the chosen ones who have embraced his god, our god shall have our time of rule upon the world, this Earth.

He was so serious but then he laid his head back upon the high neck black chairs and began laughing like a hyena. Chills of alarm went all over my body. “Steady daughter,” I hear my sweet Jesus say inside my heart. He can't touch you and he has been ordered to talk with you. He cannot resist this order from Heaven's Court. Neither could his master satan or lucifer the light bearer he chooses to be known as to most he deceives.”

“Jesus,” I ask in my mind as I watch Elon Musk laughing now almost hysterically and in what appears like twisted, perverted joy, “is Elon Musk even human?” “In part, daughter. Still in part!” It was as if Elon sensed I was talking with someone and someone that was holy. He yelled out suddenly! “Who are you talking to? That filthy Nazarene?” “Jesus, shield my mind in your name, I pray and I ask. I heard myself pray quickly in response to Elon's question. He sobered immediately then said, “If you didn't want me to read your mind you should have asked the Nazarene to shield it before we begin our talk.” “Thank you for the little tidbit of information. With Jesus’ help I shall always remember to do that.” I replied sincerely. He scowled at me quickly then sunk into his chair like a soaking child.

“Elon, why are you here talking with me today?” He looked at me fiercely and intently. “I have been ordered to talk with you freely to answer all your questions with honesty, but lucifer has instructed me to speak the truth because your God has ordered it, but if it’s possible to twist it or say the truth in a way that might prove misleading to you.”

Elon Musk is dressed in a dark gray suit jacket that's worn casually with no tie around his neck adding to his attire. He is wearing matching gray pants but on his feet are a pair of expensive looking tennis shoes. His pullover shirt is of a pale teal color.

“Elon, tell me something of your people's plans. Those of your leader satan or lucifer as you call him that I should not be aware of. He looked at me intently and then said, “You know many of our hidden secrets, our technology and our facilities and complexes that are in existence today. How am I to know which to speak of that you don't know of since you have the ear of the Nazarene, and he speaks many of our hidden truths to you by dreams, visions and conversations?”

“Hmm,” I said softly then asked, “Elon just who am I to your people?” He struggled a little within himself as if he didn't want to speak but finally spoke but harshly as if it were painful to him. “You are a true lover of the Nazarene. You're loyal to him. You are a witness to the world of your God's divine power. Most who profess to know the Nazarene, we are able to pull them away by many assortments of enticements or troubles in their lives. Our attempts have failed against you. You are a witness. A witness of the Nazarene's power and of his absolute kingship authority over the heavens and earth. It was as if it was painful for him to admit these words, but it seemed he could do nothing but speak words of truth. “Yes, I am Elon.” I replied with a smile knowing I do love Jesus and he loves me.

Yet at the same moment my heart was breaking by the bondage I could see he was in. I begin praying out loud these words. “Father God in heaven in your son Jesus’ name I pray and ask that if be revealed to Elon exactly what I need to know and what information I'm here to gather?” “Done daughter,” I heard my sweet lovely Jesus say softly but firmly in an audible voice that Elon could hear too.

Upon hearing Jesus's voice he seemed to cringe slightly then he spoke almost in astonishment. “So, the Nazarene does converse with you as we were told,” he said out loud. “Elon,” I said quickly, “Jesus speaks to all his children in many different ways because it's a personal relationship. A true love relationship. “Love,” Elon spat out.

I quickly jumped in before he might begin ranting and giving a twisted opinion about love. “Elon, I command you in Jesus’ mighty name to tell me all you are sent here to speak to me about but without any deception. I command you to speak only words of truth with no hidden lies.”

A look of pure malice came into his eyes as he glared intently at me. Then he opened his mouth and began speaking as if he could no longer control his tongue or voice. “We have a massive army already built up beneath the recesses of the Earth's crust and under the oceans and seas. Most are inside the earth in the facilities connecting the tunnels. They are being trained to take over the world and will be activated soon to appear above ground as well as our beloved son lucifer’s the light bearer, his beloved son.”

“You are talking about the Antichrist, aren't you? He is who you are calling satan's son?” I asked. “Yes,” Elon replied. He is known by that title to the Nazarene's followers. He is to rule the world under the loving guidance of lucifer the light bearer with an iron fist. These troops shall quickly take control once Lucifer's son is in place as leader of your world.”

“My world Elon? Is it not your world too?” I asked. “It will be ours when we finish altering its DNA so all traces of your God is removed and we can rule freely.” “Elon, you just indirectly admitted that my God is the Creator.” “I can only speak truth," he replied, no longer trying to resist what he was saying.

“Okay,” I said. “Tell me how are you trying to change our world so that satan and antichrist can rule our world the Earth without our Creator's touch upon every part of it? “He smiled wickedly once more then responded. “We are changing the very structure of its DNA and he's called lucifer the light bearer,” Elon replied.

“Elon, you have to tell me the truth. Is not satan or the devil other names for lucifer the light bearer?” “Yes they are.” He replied with the glare having to speak only the truth. “Then I shall address him as satan,” I said quickly. Holy Spirit, lead me in what questions I need to ask him please?” “ I shall do so, daughter of faith. “Ask him how are they changing the Earth’s structure, daughter of faith?” “Oh, thank you,” I replied to Holy Spirit, my friend inside my mind.

“Elon, how are you and your people changing the Earth's structure?” “We have been making small changes for many years now. One such thing that we have done is when the genetically modified food, also known in short as GMO seeds, was introduced into the Earth's soil. It began affecting the molecular structure, the makeup of the dirt around it. The genetically modified foods when eaten by people or beasts of the fields like cows and pigs. It begins mutating inside them changing their very molecular structure. This is the same for the Earth itself.”

“But,” I interjected, “GMO foods have been linked to various sicknesses even the source of some diseases. Will this not harm the Earth? Even cause diseases in the Earth itself?”

“The Earth is cursed already by your God,” Elon replied. “You know this! When Adam and Eve sinned in the Garden of Eden a curse was placed upon the Earth as they were driven out of it.”I looked at him in shock. “He knows the Bible!” I said to myself. “Don't be surprised,” he replied to the expression of shock my face was displaying. Every good soldier knows it's vital to know your enemy. What better way than reading and studying your Holy Bible. The original one!!!”

I recovered my composure quickly and they replied, “Yes, what better way!” Elon leaned his head back and laughed then said, “I've read your own Bible more than most of those professing to love your God, your Jesus.” He spat out, “lucifer would never allow those serving him to not read and know his reverent book!” I know he's right but I can't dwell on it now. I have got to redirect the questions back to the changing of the earth structure and more.

“Elon, if I am understanding you correctly, when something that is genetically modified by your people is placed anywhere in the earth whether it's land, sea or sky you are doing it to change it to modify it or cause it to mutate into something other than how God created it? Am I understanding you correctly?” I could tell by his reaction to my question that he would have preferred not to return to this area of questioning. Reluctantly he replied, “Yes, you have a clear understanding.”

“Elon, who are your people?” He looked at me for a moment and froze. His eyes rolled back into his head momentarily then he grabbed his head. “Master, I have to speak. She's speaking in the authority of the Nazarene. You know this. Release me please.”

I see pain in his face that's now contorted and twisted and then immediately it relaxes. His eyes refocus and then focus on me. I reached my hand out toward Elon and I said, “Elon let me help you.” “No,” he screamed out. “Don't touch me!!! “You have the power of the Nazarene inside you. You will cast us out!”

“Jesus can set you free, Elon.” I replied softly. “We don't want to be free,” he replied angrily. I slowly lowered my hand. My heart was grieved over all I saw. “Elon, who are your people?” I asked again softly but in the voice of authority. “You know who they are. You know already. The elite of 13 that's hidden in the shadows pulling the strings of so many beneath them.”

“You are referring to the Council of 13 that sits above in the highest level in the secret hidden society, that by the way, is not so secret anymore?” I said matter effectively. He replied, “That's because people like you won't shut up! We're unable to silence you but our time is coming.” “Yes,” I replied, “but that time is still not fully here. Until that time people like me shall continue to sound the alarm about people like you and satan who is behind you.

Holy Spirit boldness had come upon me. “I know,” he simply replied. “And we shall take as many of you out as we can so you had better stay as close to your Nazarene God as you can. Then the scene changed.

I am in a city known for its car industry. I somehow know I am in Michigan… Detroit. I am walking

through a street that appears as if it's deserted. I watch as a newspaper blows across the street to land directly in front of my feet. I looked down and it was partially torn. It is the front page and it reads across the headlines in bold black words. “Detroit, you're next!”

There, displayed in a picture beneath the headline is the first city I had seen at the start of this dream with the bright expanding light that occurred moments before the dark gray, black mushroom cloud expanded and appeared.

I reached down and grabbed the dirty newspaper to examine it more closely. Part of the article is missing with the full date but I see the year of 2023.
There are other names of cities and locations of places that I haven't been warned of until now: Fairfax Virginia, Canton New Jersey, Canton Ohio, Spring City Missouri, Idaho Springs Colorado, Choctaw Mississippi, Los Angeles California, Little Rock Arkansas, Cartersville but the state name is missing so I don't know what state. Then I saw thi. The states of South Carolina, Nebraska in Pennsylvania.

“Oh Lord, what are these? Are these locations previously hidden from me, from us? Your people that are to be attacked by nuclear weapons or devices, Jesus, my love.” “You have asked to see what's still hidden, little daughter. I hear a voice speak to me and say from the heavens. “Yes, I did. So I can warn. But there's so many already going to strike us. Why allow these too?”

“Sin is the Cause! Your nation now called Babylon to me has sinned greatly against me, your own people and that of others. You have led nation after nation into following your evil wicked ways and showed them the way to satan your enemy’s false gods instead of me Jesus, your Holy Savior, God and King.”

“You sacrifice your children openly to satan calling it planned parenthood while the innocent children of your nation's blood cry out for vengeance against the ending of the short lives in the world. The brutalest of fashion as they are torn limb from limb in the once safety of the mother's womb.”

“Daughter, I am inside the womb with every baby being torn apart. Holding them. Soothing them. Crying with them and over them as they have their life ripped from them. I see it all daughter. I know it all and hear it all. This is one of the reasons I shall remove the innocent-minded and children who do not fully understand right from wrong. Who have already reached the understanding of accountability for their actions. Rachel shall weep soon for her children.”

“Your nation is no longer a city on a hill. A light of hope in the darkness. Instead, she takes the hands of others and pulls them deeper into the darkness. The blood of many people, many souls are on your hands. Your nation's hands oh daughter of mine.”

“I have given your nation chances and spaces to repent but she has stubbornly refused. Babylon has now become your nation's name to me and as a lewd adulterous woman who does not care who she plays the harlot with.”

“I care though. You have failed to repent of Babylon. See the just rewards for leading a world astray to

follow after your evil, wicked ways? You fall! Utterly fall before the completion of one of your 60-minute hours. It is so. It is written."

"The cities you have seen here little daughter will at some time endure weapons of some type containing the nuclear power. Whether it be a weapon such as a missile or bomb or a new type of device. They shall each still carry the effects of the electromagnetic pulse or the emps as your will calls them ."

"Do not be saddened daughter but do pray for these people and their cities. War comes to your nation! You shall go into captivity before this year fully ends. Not all but some and it shall begin. This is a just and fair judgment against your nation that refused to repent. Even though I sent warning upon warning what would happen if you did not return to me and mend your evil wicked ways. If you have not made yourself ready in me for my return, when I claim what's mine… my bride made ready, then this is what many in your once great nation will have to endure"

"But I come for my own. Before, daughter, before this time of destruction. I don't know as of yet the exact moment in time. Only Father does. But this much he has revealed to me already. This is why I have revealed to you little daughter and others of my children who have seen my coming as bombs are dropping. I am letting my bride know before your nation is destroyed I come for them. Then I awoke and once again I've been crying out for mercy. Mercy in judgment for our nation and world.

Here are the verses

Hosea 4: 12.
Hosea 10: 10. and 12-14
Acts 26: 16.
Hosea 11: 6-7
Amos 3: 7.
Deuteronomy 29: 29
Psalms 25: 2.
Mark 13: 32
Daniel 2: 22.
John 15: 15.
1 Corinthians 1: 27-29
Leviticus 26: 17-32
Isaiah 1: 18-20
Psalms 137: 8-9
Isaiah 21: 9.
Isaiah 47 the whole chapter
Jeremiah 50: 1-3; 6-16
Revelation 18 the whole chapter
1 Thessalonians 5: 2 - 2.

I'm about to give out some information of the exact locations that I can tell when I saw the strikes. I'm going to give you some names and locations. Please don't bombard me with a bunch of questions. I'm giving you all the information that the Lord has allowed me to release at this moment in time. So, your questions will go unanswered. Not because I do not have time to answer anything but my reply would just be, "I have given all the information that I can. Please seek for yourself. Seek Jesus. Okay. All right:

Washington DC this is in the series of strikes the strikes that will go on them, on our nation America.

Washington DC, New York and that will be in/near Niagara Falls, Cheshire Ohio, Burke County Georgia, Homestead Florida, DeSoto County Louisiana, Oak Ridge Tennessee, Luther in Oklahoma County in Oklahoma, Texas Kingsville Dome and Rosita uranium mines, Tono path County Arizona (I apologize if I'm not saying these right.) Will County Illinois, Cheyenne Mountain Complex Colorado and then West border of Texas, Southeast New Mexico**** Permian base oil production and then that's through Putin… Putin strikes

Kim Jong-un- Washington DC yes, he hits it again. This is his Christmas gift he promised a few years back. Look it up, pray about it.
Nebraska Crow uranium mines Livermore
California

And then in the dream with the map, the "Within one hour Babylon Falls" I had mentioned seeing at the south of the Gulf of Mexico like Chinese submarines/drones shoot three missiles.
South Dakota, Kansas, and Missouri

I had a dream about hidden devices. I'm going to refresh you with those locations. (Those who have watched/listened to the dream) I do not know where they're hidden. These are just the names I knew that the Lord told me. Maine, New York, California, Virginia, and Colorado.

There's a dream about hidden devices out there I think in 21. (2021) The Lord had revealed to me eight black suitcases that are hidden somewhere in the states. But also, they coincide with the nuclear strikes somehow. Just a few more little details that I know of during the invasion at some time. Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name.

Nashville Tennessee will be bombed by planes. I don't know if it's nuclear weapons or whether it's just regular bombs.

Santa Barbara will have chemical weapons… Santa Barbara California: chemical weapons used.

And Puerto Rico will be attacked at some time.

The San Francisco bridge will be blown up as well as others.

Ports of invasion:

California San Francisco port
New York…near Manhattan or Connecticut. There is a big port in Manhattan and near Connecticut.

It may possibly be Westchester.
Virginia, Norfolk Virginia Florida Manatee
Port
Alaska there's two places in Alaska. Two ports. Clarence and Cape Darby and a third one called Nome. So, three of them are in Alaska.
Clarence Cape, Darby, and Nome

Puerto Rico, Guam, and Hawaii will be attacked. That's all I can give right now, and I've had many people try… they knew I knew more but you don't release anything until the Lord says so. Some of these I've had multiple dreams and visions confirming them but I only share what the Lord allows. But if you go back, I think like in20 21 I had dreams all throughout about war. Every time I've had the dreams I've had locations. I just was not allowed to freely release them…

Not even to my friends. You know you don't…. you don't speak until the Lord tells you. Not even to your mother. My mother's in heaven. Praise the Lord but you don't give anything out until the Lord says.

Alright now I'm asking you, take this again to Jesus Christ in prayer. Ry the spirits. This is not to send alarm. This is to warn and I'm not telling you to leave these places. I'm telling you to seek the Lord. I'm asking you to seek the Lord because there are Angel barriers that will protect people and if the Lord has told you not to leave… to prepare, don't go running off just because of this dream. You seek the Lord because he's more than able to protect you through a nuclear bomb. Through a hurricane.

Demon Alien Revelation Dream 6-13-23 @ 8:05 am

The time of demon revelation is here. The time of demon revelation is here.

Then I heard again, "The time of the demon revelation is here. The time of the demon alien revelation is here."

Hosea 14:9 Who is wise, and he shall understand these things? Prudent, and he shall know them? For the ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk in them: but the transgressors shall fall therein.

I dreamed last night again my love, my Jesus. I am an observer. My focus is on one man wearing light blue-jeans, on his feet are a pair of the old style black and white tie-up shoestring tennis shoes. My eyes are drawn to him because he's standing as if frozen in place. His arms are up as if shielding his eyes and his face, also his body is in a position as if he's about to take o running.

I see now he is also wearing a faded black t-shirt with a button up beige long sleeve shirt, with tiny black stripes running horizontally with burgundy stripes running vertically forming a pattern of squares that covered fully his shirt. I couldn't see fully his face because of the position of his arms, but I could see he is light skinned with light brown hair, parted to the right of his head.

As I watched, he slowly began moving as if in slow motion, and then into full speed. He is screaming in horror, in terror. He is running quickly through the concrete yard. I notice then it looks like some kind of concrete courtyard with greenery, bushes and trees. I perceive this is somewhere in the United States, possibly a park or well-known place that people travel and visit at times.

I felt drawn by the Holy Spirit in me to look up toward the sky, even though I could still hear evidence of more people running and scattering in all directions. When I looked up, I saw there in the sky are black objects spaced apart in various locations. They covered a vast area and seemed to be strategically placed like nothing I have seen from earth before. There was still a very far distance away but growing larger by the moment, as they drew closer to us.

These objects in the sky seem to be what has frightened most of the people here in this courtyard. I feel this is happening over the whole world, or will be soon to follow, if not now. The objects as they drew closer all appeared in their shape as dark rectangles, all of about the same size, I felt great evil, and that the darkness of their color was actually a fog shielding their true nature of what they are. I heard a woman screaming, "It's an alien invasion!" while running fast into the trees nearby.

Another voice of a man cries out in surprise these words, "UFO's, they're finally here." But he didn't run away in fear, he seemed frightened, yet in awe of all he was seeing. He was an older man than the first I described. I would say in his 60s, but still appeared fit in his body for his age. His hair is cut short, it's dark with grey very evident in it. He has on rust brown pants, but I'm unable to see clearly the color of his shirt.

Wait, he is wearing a silver necklace, it looks like a set of military dog tags, name tags. Now I

see the color of his t-shirt and its olive green or army green as it is also commonly called. His rust pants are now gone, and he is wearing camouflage ones with black army boots. I notice there is an open parkway area nearby to the left, but no one is running to their vehicles when they flee in fear. The man takes out a pair of dark black sunglasses, puts them on, then heads to the area with the vehicles.

The man with the dark glasses with the military dog tags and camouflage pants then quickly gets into a dark green hummer and drives fast away. The dark glasses reminded me of those worn in the movies Men in Black (when I used to watch movies long ago).

The area is deserted now as I still observe all my surroundings. The objects in the sky are drawing closer and bigger into my view, and I feel great, great evil inside them.

Then I heard from heaven these words: "And I shall give them over to strong delusion. The time of the demon revelation is here. The time of the demon alien revelation to your world is here. Do not be deceived by what you see or hear. Strong delusion has come. Aliens to your world have come. "Aliens to your world have come," your world government shall announce. Be wary of words of deception spoken by unclean lips. Trust Me only, trust in My Holy Spirit alone. The time of the demon alien revelation has come to the earth. Woe to you inhabitants. Woe to you. Then I awoke.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11-12

Isaiah 66:4

Hosea 14:9

Hosea 12:10

1 Timothy 4:1

Hebrews 13:9

Acts 2:16-21

And for this cause God shall send them a strong delusion, that they should believe a lie: and they all might be damned who believed not truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness. 2 Thessalonians 2:11-12

The False Reality Dream 6-18-23 @8:41 am

1 John 4:1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

I am in a beautiful green area, and I know it's from a camp area of a well-known religious Christian leader. I am alone and apparently had intended to set up camp, but I had nothing but a single sized white mattress. I'm here I know to reach God, to get closer to God, but I'm on a mission to reach lost souls of other people and lead them to Jesus, if I can. I feel an air of desperation and difficulty all throughout this dream. I am standing, praying quietly to the heavens asking for directions, when I hear young voices. I look up to see three young people in this grass area, in their early 20s or possibly younger. Two young men, and one girl. The girl had long golden wavy blond hair that hung past here shoulder blades. She had a wreath of assorted greenery and flowers around her hair. She was fair skinned and lovely to behold. She is in a Kelly green pull-over shirt with dark green vertical stripes that cover the chest area up to the neck. The darker green stripes were also around her upper arms, corresponding with those across her chest, and her sleeves were long. She wore hip hugger blue jeans that flared out at the bottom of the legs, and she was covered decently, but then her outfit would change into a long white flowing dress, then back into her pants and green shirt (and this fluctuated the whole time).

The two men in the blue jeans were both dark headed. One was of a medium build with a green shirt whose sleeves were of the darker color green as the lady's dark stripes, but they were short in length. The other young man was of a heavier set build with a blue matching shirt to the other young man's green shirt. They are all three carrying Bibles. I took notice of the Bible knowing mine was in my heart at this time as hard copies were no longer readily available in our world at this time. They begin setting up camp right in front of me. Our campsite is now located behind the back of the visitor center, still on the well-known Christian person's land from the past. A man walks out the back door of the building. I know he's with me somehow, but he isn't camping here I feel. The young medium built man in the blue shirt begins quoting out loud a Bible verse that he has memorized. Oddly enough I know he quoted it correctly, so from the KJV, the King James Version. He was so smug, so proud of himself for quoting it as if it was some renowned feat. The other man who I know is with me has grey hair and is a little overweight wearing a spotless white t shirt. He has on jogging pants that were black with wide white stripes running down them, and tennis shoes made for running.

We begin casually talking to the young people, cautiously though, to test if they really love God, love Jesus, or not. We were trying the spirits. The girl's name was Cassie, the medium built young man with the blue shirt was named Ernest, and the other young man with the

green shirt was named Larry. The man with me was named Rudolf, and I called him Rudi. As we are conversing, Rudi mentioned the verse the young man had quoted. He seems surprised that Rudi had knowledge of the verse. As we continued to talk, I am praying within myself in Jesus' name. I heard Rudi quote the verse verbatim that the young man had quoted, and then he quoted several verses after that contained the whole passage concerning the original verse. Young people's mouth hung open, and Ernest cried out, "But how?! How do you have knowledge of the forbidden scriptures hidden away by antichrist forces?" "How do you have a copy, young man? Or even been able to read and learn it?" I asked. Confusion filled his young face as well as the others. We got our Bibles from the people who said they were from the true church from Jesus that had went underground. I said quickly, "Have you accepted Jesus into your hearts already? Do you know Him personally as your Savior?" "No," the man named Ernest replied, "but we're searching for Him. My mother loved Him and told me about Him, but she was taken by the invasion or the great vanishing as some called it, but she warned me if she disappeared, that Jesus came and got her in the rapture. She went missing, and things began occurring like she told me they would. I have been trying for many months now, I have been reading it avidly to try to find this Jesus mama talked about and loved so well." "We all have Ernest, we all have. Ernest, where and how exactly did you get your physical copies of your bibles?" "We asked around and were put into contact with the 'underground Christians' they called themselves. We went into the tunnels and were each given one." "May I see one of them?" I asked.

Concern was on Rudi's face, he knew already what the Holy Spirit was revealing to me. "I guess." Ernest said but with uncertainty. He handed me the black Bible, and when I opened it my Holy Spirit alarms went up ten more notches. I closed it and ran my hand down the Bible's spine. There is a very small lump I had learned, I knew in this dream, to detect. "Rudi, it's bugged." I said out loud. "It has a tracker in it." "What?!" yelled the young group of people. "Yes," I said, "you're being tracked." "By who?" Ernest asked. (We had no time to lead them to the Lord just so you understand). During our whole discussion Cassie had been setting up part of the camp, but she had been intently listening. (During this time she was actually setting up a table, putting a coffee pot on a little double eye camp stove, putting out Coca-Cola's and potato chips and preparing the food.)

Suddenly we hear the sound of planes, lots of planes in the sky, they begin dropping mattresses all over the camp sites and grounds of this once well-known Christian famous man. They look like air mattresses with the seams dividing it into sections. They are rainbow in color and are single in size. "We got to get out of here!" I yelled to Rudi. Cassie, seeing the colorful rainbow air mattress falls down backwards on one, saying, "Oh they're so pretty!" The mattress somehow folds itself around her and has covered her completely over. "Run!" I yell. "What about Cassie?" Ernest yelled. "It's too late for her;" I screamed out,

“run, run now or die!” I take off running into the woods to the right of the building. I look back long enough to see Rudi is still standing as if trying to decide whether to step in and help these young people. Larry has fallen face forward unto one of the rainbow air mattresses, following Cassie’s example and I hear him say, “Oh, these feel nice.” “Rudi!” I screamed out, “you can’t help them now, you’ve got to get out of there!” Rudi is spurned into action, and he dashes into the woods behind me. I take one more look back to see Ernest has cast down the bugged Bible and is running after Rudi and me.

Then I awoke.

Verses

1 John 4:1-6

1 Thessalonians 2:3-4 & 10-12

Romans 6:23

Amos 8:11

Psalm 74:12

1 Peter 2:6-9

Romans 16:20

Antichrist & the Chainsaw Dream 7-29-23@ 2:19 & 6:22am

> **2 Thessalonians 2:7-8** "For the mystery of iniquity doth already work: only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way. And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming."

I dreamed I was working for a man who was quickly rising to power. This dream began though where I find myself in a country setting. I am not myself, but a tall, thin white woman with red short hair that´s full of bounce in its natural waves (she´s young, like in her late 20´s). I am wearing a plaid skirt whose black and white with brown stripes are tightly knit together that goes to right above my knees. A white pullover short sleeve knit blouse lets me know the temperature to me is as comfortable. Silver narrow three- inch-high heels upon my feet. This is definitely not the real me, but in this dream, I am here to where I can see, know and interact on it fully.

I found myself walking into a large building carrying a clipboard to my chest and a black cellphone, and an ink pen clutched in my hands. It looked like a bustling room full of people and voting machines, but the voting has ended. I knew it was not a vote that was being cast for men and women to be placed into high positions of power in the government, but it all centered around a controversial law or bill that was being voted on to possibly be passed by the people; yet I felt this concerned the whole world and not just a single country. I looked around at the armed men in black suits with earwigs (earpieces), and I know they're at each location where voting has occurred around the world. My eyes fall upon a heavy-set black man in a medium green suit with a dark hue to it, also wearing a pale-yellow button up shirt with tiny pearl buttons with dark red vertical and horizontal stripes running in wide patterns across it. The shirt didn't go with the suit at all, but in the dream It seemed normal.

As the black man noticed me, I can tell he is not happy I'm here. He reaches up and loosens his navy-blue tie from around his neck. I paced a smile upon my face and walk up to the now sweating man. "Mayor O'Donnell, he would like an update." "Vice secretary Midge, we´re still counting the votes." he said in a hurried voice. I realized at this moment none of the armed guards moved in my direction when I entered the building, and I knew I could come and go without any interference, because the man I worked for was of great, great importance. I begin speaking again, "Mayor O'Donnell, he didn't ask if the counting was completed, he wanted an update on where the voting stands in his count now, even before you have finished." Mayor O'Donnell's face begins sweating even more. "He does?" he said hurriedly, "umm, well, it hasn't fully passed yet. The restraining bill has not been replaced yet by our

count so far, but it´s close. You know that it´s the one with the majority vote that wins." "I am aware of that." I replied matter of factly, "Where does the vote stand at?" "Vice secretary Midge, we have to get at least over 50% of the votes for the old restraining bill to be passed, and the new freedom bill to become law. We´re at 49% in this district." "Hmm…" I said sharply, "he is not going to like this."

The man in the green suit begins sweating even more profusely, and he takes out a white handkerchief and wipes his forehead and face, then he spoke again almost as if in desperation, "The votes are in, but not all are fully counted, but don´t forget our total shall be added unto all the others of the world´s voting centers, and if it's over 50%, then the law automatically becomes a worldwide law that´s effective immediately." "Yes, this is true." I replied. "I shall inform him of where your district currently stands mayor O'Donnell. But I will tell you, he will not be pleased by these results." Mayor O'Donnell's eyes widened as if in fear. "Vice secretary Midge, I have done everything exactly as I was instructed to do in the district to change the hearts of this people from being restrained to full freedom. Freedom from guilt, freedom to love or whatever they choose even if it´s a chair they choose to profess to love and marry. I have educated the people of this district on the freedom of choice, the freedom of who should live and who should die, freedom to choose your own gender or your own god. I have done it all." he finished almost desperately. "If you have done all that you have been instructed to do then it should go favorably in the voting for him." I replied. "He also wants to know what´s the voter turnout number here." "Oh yes, I've got those ready too. According to the gathered information those in favor of the freedom law where the ones who came out to do most of the voting. Those we have labeled here as ´freedom resisters´ that are supposed to be supporters of the restrainer law in place were no shows, except for a few, and those where some of the first ones here. We had to listen to them spew their beliefs while they were here. ´Freedom of speech´ they would say."

"Not for long;" I replied, then continued, "did you gather this information for him?" "I sure did." the mayor said with a smile, as if happy he could give me some good news to take to the man we are referring to as "him" in this dream. He hands me a thick vanilla envelope and I hear myself say "I shall place them with the others."

And then the scene changed.

I am in a suave office building with fancy expensive furniture standing and talking with the man I know as antichrist. He is dressed in expensive black suit, black tie with a crisp white clean shirt. His right hand is in his right pocket as I give him the results for all the voting districts worldwide. "We´re at 50%, 1 more percent and the freedom law will become absolute law for all of our world." He takes his hand out of his pocket and rubs his hands

together almost gleefully. “It´s our time.” he says joyfully. But I don’t feel he’s talking to me, but someone inside him. It makes me shudder slightly, but oh he’s such a great man for our world. I heard the door open and in walks a very tall young man of stocky build, dressed in denim overalls and a long sleeve oyster colored shirt with red pinstripe lines set wide apart running both horizontally and vertically upon it. The buttons are clear but dull in their color. I know this giant of a man in this dream, he´s named Bubba John. Next to Bubba John is a young boy about 12 years old in age by his looks. I know the young 12 year old too, he calls himself ´Titus´. Bubba John, the young husky man in overalls, seems totally at ease in the fancy office with all its expensive furnishings, so does Titus. The man antichrist didn’t seem surprised at all to see them enter the office unannounced.

“Perimeter is secure.” Bubba John spoke in a clear, intelligent sounding voice. “Ahh Bubba John, my dear friend of old. Thank you.” he said smoothly and with seductive charm. “How is our young protégé doing he asked Bubba John, but he’s looking at Titus with an almost vulturelike star and false grin. Bubba John replied, “He´s learning quickly, and at his age he can gain more access to places others cannot.” “Ahh, good, good.” antichrist replied almost gleefully as he looked again at Titus. “Titus, what have you learned today young man.” he asked. “I learned how to hack into a security system, and changing the binary code with my own, which caused the preplanned moment for the security to fail. When implemented later, we will have no problem removing the electronic security of any who stands against your rule.” young Titus said quickly, happy to be able to report directly to antichrist himself. “Ahh, that´s wonderful!” antichrist said to Titus. “Vice secretary Midge, why don’t you take Titus to the eatery room and let him enjoy some refreshments for a job well done.” Titus´s face lit up as I laid my clipboard and files down on a nearby desk. “Come on Titus.” I said, and we begin exiting the room.

Before I fully shut the door behind us, I heard these words spoken: “Bubba John. Is he still pure? Has he been touched in any way?” “Not in his body, I have kept him safe as you have instructed me to do. He is a good kid.” “That he is.” the man of sin replied back, then the door fully shut, and the scene changed again.

The man antichrist, Bubba John, Titus and I are all walking down a gravel road, and we´re still dressed the same. We appear to be in a country or countryside, with well-trimmed bushes nearby. We´re conversing as we´re walking all in distance of hearing each other, even though Titus and Bubba John are a few feet in front of us. This man antichrist, a man of such great importance in our world has no other bodyguards here to protect him besides his long- time friend Bubba John. I feel Bubba John and he have somehow grown up together or have known each other for quite some time. I feel though too he´s here more to protect Titus than

the man antichrist, who doesn´t appear to need any protection for some reason. I am watching Titus talk with Bubba John and I can tell they have formed a genuine bond of friendship between the two. Antichrist is speaking, “Vice secretary Midge, give me the latest update on the vote to remove the restraining, the letteth law.” “I’ve got it right here.” I replied quickly and efficiently as I begin looking at the information, I had written down prior because I knew this would be the first thing he would be asking about. “Almost every district votes have been computed but a few. We´re still holding at 50%, it´s almost as if some unseen force is keeping either side of the votes from going past the 50% mark.” “It's that filthy Nazarene and His praying warring people. I’ve had enough of the delay. My time is now according to the scriptures of truth.” he said vehemently. Then he let out a string of vulgar and nasty curse words. I was stunned that such a suave posed, charming intellectual man could spue such filth and hate, yet I said nothing as I blamed it on the fact we had all worked so hard for this law to pass for the freedom act to become absolute law, which would pave the road ahead for this great man´s rise to ruler of our world.

We desperately needed peace. I had also since working with this man learned of all the lies found within the law of the restrainer. Antichrist always at times would call it the ´he who letteth law in private´ instead the restraining law, yet I never questioned him about it because he is such a great man with the wealth of knowledge that few men or women possess inside of one brain. “I must speak with my father,” antichrist said quickly, “I must prepare him a sacrifice worthy for this cause.” I watched as his eyes fell upon Titus walking a few feet ahead of us, laughing at something Bubba John had said. “Perfect!” antichrist said, as he licked his lips wickedly then yelled out, “Change of plans Bubba John! Prepare Titus for sacrificial offerings.” Bubba John wheeled around quickly, “No! You said not this one!” he yelled back at him. “Plans change, you have your orders, do it now.” Antichrist replied curtly. “What does he mean sacrificial offerings?” Titus asked Bubba John, his eyes wide in fear. “Don´t you worry about it,” Bubba John said, “I´m here to protect you.” Antichrist seethed with anger.

Just at this moment we passed by a barn with hay everywhere. There is a wall built in the front under the awning part that has wood extended out, like a countertop of wood. There upon it laid a chainsaw. He whipped the chainsaw easily into his hands, looked at me with a malicious grin and said, “Grab Titus´ hands and walk the other way unless you want to see me handle this disobedient flea.” Then he started the chainsaw. Bubba John and Titus turned around in shock. I grabbed Titus’ hand and I yelled firmly to him, “Walk, but don´t look behind.” As we begin walking, we could hear Bubba John´s screams, and the sounds of the chainsaw cutting into bone and flesh. I couldn’t walk very fast because of the narrow three-inch heels of my shoes. Titus’ face had lost all of its color, and I could tell he was in shock.

So am I. I heard a noise behind us. It is the man of sin. He walks up besides us and grabs Titus´ other hand. I glance over at him. He is covered in blood and pieces of his once friend, Bubba John´s flesh and bone. He notices me looking at him and he speaks as if everything is normal, and that he hasn't just sawed up his dear lifelong friend into multiple pieces. "I do not tolerate disobedience in my ranks. Remember this Midge." My eyes where soon transported to the blood-soaked area where the tiny pieces of Bubba John remained, as I realized, he, antichrist, had no remorse at all for what he had done or for what he´s about to do to poor Titus, and yet the world loves him.

As the scene begins fading from my view, I heard these words spoken from the heavens above: "The time is now for the man of sin´s full rise. He is positioned already to take his place, yet very few of My children recognize or see it. So in love with this world they have become. When He who holds back the antichrist is removed, there will be no one to hold back the man of sin, satan´s puppet, from doing evil beyond your understanding to all who oppose him. Many of my church and body are playing Russian roulette with their lives and souls. You´re not clean before Me, your hearts are still divided between the love of this world and for Me, Jesus your Savior. I am coming after those with clean hearts. Those who will allow My Holy Spirit to examine you closely, then in obedience allow Him to help you clean your hearts and lives up to My holy standards. This is not a game, but a reality. I have sent warnings in My Holy Word, I have sent warnings by prophets of old and prophets of new. Will you listen now, My people, or will you wait until you´re being beheaded or tortured before you finally obey My voice and get the sin, ALL sin, out of your lives? It´s your choice."

Then I awoke, both times with my heart beating and panting heavily in my breathing. "Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus, help me to be found pure and spotless to You, do whatever it takes, no matter how painful in my life to make me a ready bride in You."

Verses

2 Corinthians 7:1
Hebrews 12:14
1 Peter 1:13-25
1 John 2:27-28
Psalms 139:23-24
Daniel 11:36-39
1 John 2:18
2 Thessalonians 2:3-9
Luke 18:7-8

Daniel 7:25-26
Revelation 6:9-11
Revelation 13
Isaiah 35:8
Daniel 11:21
Revelation 20:4
Philippians 2:13-15
Leviticus 20:26
1 Peter 2:9
2 Corinthians 6:17-18

Important points

1. Russian roulette: it is a potentially lethal game of chance in which players place a single bullet, a round, in a revolver gun, spin the cylinder holding the bullet in its chamber to where its location isn't known, then places the muzzle of the gun to their opponent's head or their home and pulls the

   trigger. If the loaded chamber aligns with the barrel, the muzzle of the gun, the weapon of fire killing or severely injuring the player.

   Many people are playing Russian roulette with their lives by straddling the fence. You can´t straddle the fence. satan owns the fence, so if you're trying to sit on the fence, part of you in the world, part of you serving the Lord, satan´s got you.

1. The restraining bill in this is symbolic to the Restrainer that "he who letteth that is holding back the man of sin", antichrist form his full power on the earth found in 2 Thessalonians 2:7.

2. The freedom bill is a freedom to sin for the people but will give satan the power to rule over all the inhabitants of the earth once the Restrainer is removed, including martyring who professes Jesus´s name through antichrist, but again only as Father God has allowed, for He is the absolute power of all.

3. Midge appeared bewitched and deceived by antichrist, because even when she saw the evil in him she still supported him until the end when she had no way out, after knowing what he had just done to Bubba John and was going to do something bad to Titus.

4. The height and build of Bubba John, although normal looking in his facial features and body made me think in this dream he was a giant, a nephilim.

5. Antichrist cannot rise to full power until He who letteth, the Restrainer (2 Thessalonians 2:7) is removed (symbolic of the restraining law in the dream), which will be replaced with the freedom law is the freedom for antichrist to rule unhindered, controlled by satan. .

6. The Restrainer is about to be removed because there´s no more space between it and antichrist´s rise. This is what the 50% mark means, because anything over 50%, then the law is effective immediately and the Restrainer is removed.

7. This dream shows both sides of antichrist's character: the deceptive, charming, suave, well-loved charismatic side, and the cruel, brutal, coldhearted unremorseful side. These are traits of satan and his fallen ones. We know this because of the way antichrist being fully possessed is operating in the characteristics found in satan and his kingdom according to scripture (included in some of the verses).

8. Antichrist is loyal to no one but satan.

9. Antichrist easily overpowered and killed the Nephilim Bubba John, revealing he´s powerful in many ways.

10. The white handkerchief of Mayor O´Donnell shows that he has already surrendered his authority (his position as government) to the antichrist.

Climbing to my Calling Dream 8-3-23@ 10:10am

I dreamed of a very, very tall straight building. A skyscraper like none I have ever seen before even by pictures of our world. Attached to the back and front were stairs that were formed almost like steps on an ancient temple that slanted from the top and led to the ground. The building and the stairways were solid red in color.

I started climbing the front set of steps. As I continued upward, I knew I had to reach the top because at the top would be the fulfillment of all I'm called to be! All I'm called to be in Jesus and through Him! Although the stairs are sure and steady, I am slowly advancing.

I hear the words: Winter Solstice.

I know in my spirit through discernment now someone has started climbing the backside set of these stairs to this tall skyscraper building.

Before long I stop momentarily to observe my surroundings. The color of the building reminds me of my lovely Jesus' blood He has shed for me and our world. What a beautiful Savior! As I am looking out, I realize I can see cities and lands. We're on the map of the world. My stairs are on the
U.S. While the other stairs are located in Europe. Suddenly I sensed the other person on the other side is still climbing.

I heard: Entered Politics.

Jesus, my love who is climbing this building with me and why go to the back of it when it's hidden in the shadows? No answer came. Jesus can I at least see who it is? Suddenly I should see everywhere in this dream even though I'm still standing on the front stairs that lead to the top of this incredibly tall building!

It is a man in an expensive looking black shoes, shiny black shoes and white shirt. He has his head down so, that all I can see is his dark hair that's cut in a man's short style haircut. He's of lighter skin color. Now he has stopped. He's looking around but still I can't see his face. He looks at his fancy watch. He seems upset. "Why doesn't he just keep going?" I asked out loud.

I heard a voice from Heaven say, "The "why" is because he's waiting on your next move little daughter of mine. What! I exclaimed. Why? Why would my movements, my climbing of these stairs on this building affects the man's movements? "Little daughter," I heard the voice from Heaven speak to me again then say, "Continue climbing and as you move, observe the man in the shadows and how he will climb."

Okay, I will, I replied wanting to be obedient to my Savior's voice even though my mind was thinking, "How could climbing on one set of stairs in front of a building affect the walk, or climbing of someone else, in particular this man in the black suit from climbing up his own set of stairs
on the backside of this very same, very tall building?" Yet, I began climbing again, all the while now able to see both our progress.
I looked over at the frustrated angry man in the black suit and now upon his head is a baphomet mask with a crown on top of his head! The same 10-pointed crown I have seen in other dreams and visions when he was crowned underground.

Jesus, it's antichrist!!! But how? Why? "Little daughter I have called you to be a voice in the end time days. For years I have been revealing his workings and those of the enemy through you. You have witnessed by dreams and visions the horror this man brings to your world. You are his direct

enemy as he is yours.

You are my witness to these things. My holy witness who speaks boldly what I have been showing your world. Let those who have ears to hear, hear my truth. Let those who have eyes to see spiritually discern the deepness and depths of my words. Like Jeremiah I have placed my fire in you. Fire in your words. My fire is what comes out of your mouth. Through your obedience he is being revealed.

Very few of my children will sit quiet on all I show and give, instead shouting it out full steam ahead as your world says at times. Never stopping to ask me if there's more to what I have shown them. More holy pieces to my puzzle I have yet to give. Now rise up daughter, little daughter or mine and claim your mantle of fire."

As I began walking again so, does the man of sin but now his side of the building has taken on the appearance of dried blood, and it has an evil sinister look to it. I see the capital letter "E". Then another capital letter. "U".

As I reach the near top, I sense someone has joined me and we began coming up the last steps together. I do not look over to see who has joined me. Nor do I look to see if the man of sin antichrist is there either.

Once at the top, I throw my hands toward the Heavens and began praising my Jesus. I saw a fiery robe falling from the Heavens landing firmly upon me.

Then I awoke.

Verses:

Colossians 1:26

2 Thessalonians 2:3, 6, 8

Matthew 10:26-28; 11:14-15

Daniel 11:21, 36-38

Revelation 13:5-9

Malachi 4:5

Mark 4:22-23

Luke 12:2-5

1 Thessalonians 5:2-3, 9

Joel 2:1-2

Hosea 12:10

Obadiah 1:15

Colossians 2:2-3

Daniel 12:4, 9

Hosea 14:9

Revelation 22:10-13

The Whirlwind Dream 8-15-23 journaled on 8-17-23 @8:24am

Lord, I have dreamed most every night. A few nights ago, two nights, I dreamed of a large movie screen with a spinning whirlwind in the center that was so huge and massive, as it was spinning, I saw pictures: Putin's face; missiles; Kim Jong Un; Xi Jing Ping; trucks, jeeps and so much more. I saw those I know who are in the hidden elite society, including the council of 13. All this was being shown at various times, as this massive tornado seemed to grow larger and larger in its size. (There was so much that I couldn't write it all down.) The tornado was dark, black, and ugly. It was, I knew, a destroying twister. A destroying storm. I saw the man of sin, the antichrist, sticking out of the top of this whirlwind with his hands raised up to the air. In one hand he had what appeared to be the computer language, the binary codes coming out of his left hand. In his right hand he had papers with writing on them. They appeared to be deeds of ownership, and they were for the whole world.

I felt in this dream from my lovely Jesus, that he, antichrist, was controlling the stormy whirlwind, this tornado of destruction. The gigantic stormy whirlwind had originated in Europe, I can see by a flat map of the world in bright colors of each continent being displayed, and I remember China appeared almost as salmon in color, but my eyes were drawn to the deep color purple beneath the spinning whirlwind of destruction that clearly marked Europe. Then I heard the man of sin, antichrist, on top of the whirlwind's funnel cloud shout a command, and it began moving slowly at first and then increased its speed greatly. It made a straight line for America, and soon as it reached the center, it stayed there. No longer traveling but still spinning ferociously. But now it's shooting out lightning in all directions, and people, and objects, weapons and vehicles are being thrown out upon various locations of America.

Suddenly, from the middle of the movie screen, tiny words appeared that grew to very large. The words had the appearance of the title of like Indiana Jones movies I used to watch until Holy Spirit, my sweet friend, convicted me of doing this, showing me the wicked evil things satan had hidden within. I had since repented of this and only watch, if anything, what He leads me to do. The title reads: "Coming to America This Fall, Before the Fall", then it was gone. I'm staring into nothing, just blackness. "What does this mean, these words of "this fall before the fall?," I asked out loud. I heard a voice from above me, from heaven, and I felt that it filled the whole area, yet at the same time felt like a great quiet whisper. "Search the matter out, little daughter. "A fall" is not necessarily the fall you assume, nor the obvious answer you are seeking correctly. Every word given must be spiritually discerned, because the obvious may be the obvious, but then yet again it can mean so much more. Herein lies part of the answers for some of the questions you have been faithfully and earnestly seeking me for." Then I awoke.

“Jesus, I have been seeking You many times about numerous things. You are faithful, so I won’t stop now. Holy Spirit, sweet, sweet friend, lead me and teach me the truth of all my lovely Jesus is revealing, I pray and ask in Jesus sweet Name.” “I will, daughter of Zion. I am. Follow me closely, and I shall lead you to the truth of what these words really mean.” “Thank You, dear friend, thank You.”

Then He gave me this as I was asking about “This fall before the fall”. And this is what He said: This fall can mean: this very one right here and right now; or it can mean this fall, as in this particular one God’s talking about, and not necessarily the one coming up next. An example He gave me was “the day of the Lord”. “This day” can be referring to the one He’s talking about, the special event, or it can be talking about the actual “this fall”. Fall can be fall as in this season, or it can represent something that’s going to fall.

Verses

Revelation 13:2
Job 33:12-16
Genesis 40:8
Jeremiah 10:10; 11:11; 30:23-24
Luke 21:10-11
Jeremiah 23:19-20
Proverbs 1:24-30
Daniel 11:36-39

11/24/21@4:10PM The True Reason for It All Dream

I dreamed I was in a place that was damp and cold, with my eyes unable to see anything! It was pitch black with a darkness I could feel. The smell of musty dirt was in the air and I found myself looking frantically around! "Jesus," I cried out! "Where are you?" "I am here," I heard a voice beside me say gently as I felt his powerful hand take mine. I recognized his voice. It is my lovely Jesus!

"Why is it dark? Why can't I see anything," I asked him? "You will Daughter! Follow me." "But I can't see you, Jesus! I can't see anything!" He replied softly, "You don't have to see Daughter, but you do have to trust me! Do you trust me, Daughter," he then asked? "You know I do Jesus," I responded! "Yes, Daughter, you do, and this is why you are here!"
"Follow me. I shall lead you by the hand. Focus on me and my voice, and I shall lead you safely to where we are going!" "Where is that Jesus," I asked questioningly? I was in the dark, wondering where we are and where he was taking me, but I trust him with my life. I sensed we are underground or even possibly inside a cave, but I'm not sure. Regardless, I trust my lovely Jesus with all that is within me! "Okay, Jesus," I said, "lead me and I shall follow."

"Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter." "Couldn't you turn some kind of light on," I asked, still not liking the pitch blackness all around me? "I could, but then you would be walking by your physical sight and not putting your full faith in me," he responded quickly. "You're right, Jesus, I feel that might be exactly what I would do," I replied, honestly. There was no use trying to hide my thoughts from him. He's God! He can read my thoughts and would know if I was telling the truth or not. Honesty is the only way to be in your walk with my Jesus.
"Come now," he said as I felt him gently pull me by my left hand as he began leading me in this pitch darkness, but to where, I am clueless? I could tell as we are walking that we are travelling downward. Occasionally I would stumble here and there on a rock or something at first, but his hand was always strong, powerful, and steady. I didn't fall. Not even once!

As we continued to advance downward, my trust in him leading me safely to where we are going became resolute. Soon I was no longer stumbling, but walking steady because my trust has been placed solely in my lovely Jesus to lead me safely to wherever he is taking me! His hand holding mine and leading me was both powerful, yet gentle, and his touch was a touch of pure love that emanated from him somehow. But it was also at the same time one of great comfort.

"Daughter," he said, "we are almost there." "Where is "there" Jesus," I asked?
"There…is here, Daughter," he said as I could feel myself being pulled around a curve in the path that he was leading me on. When we had finished rounding the curve, my eyes immediately fell upon light now present in this once totally dark space.

I saw two torches that are burning with a red fire that are on each side of two massive doors. The glow from the fire has lit up them both, and I saw they are old, heavy style, dungeon doors that I have read about in ancient history. Both are made out of solid, dull metal and located centrally is a grotesque face that protrudes from each door that appears to be both demon and gargoyle!
The red glow from the torches' fire caused an eerie red color to illuminate the doors and surrounding area. I felt the presence of evil laying behind these doors, but I wasn't afraid. I am at perfect peace holding my wonderful Jesus' hand, even though I could feel great, intense heat emanating from the door. Then I looked at Jesus with uncertainty flashing in my eyes, and he

smiled at me and said, “I will not take you, Daughter, where I cannot keep you!” Relief washed over me quickly, and I nodded my head at him that I understood!

I saw my Jesus take his left hand and wave it in front of the evil looking doors, and it immediately opened! I heard a whooshing sound as it did, plus felt a blast of pure heat. Furthermore, I felt if not for my Jesus’ presence protecting me, I would have been severely burned. “Where are we,” I asked Jesus? He raised one of his white eyebrows and gave me a quizzical look, and then spoke softly, “You know this already!” “It's hell isn’t it Jesus,” I stated! “Hell… Hades… Sheol it’s known by many names, but yes Daughter this is where we are!” “Why are you bringing me here again, Jesus? You showed this to me when I was a young girl?” “Yes and no daughter, he responded. I am about to show you levels that very few have ever seen!”

“Okay Jesus, I trust you,” I said then asked, “But why? Why me?” “Because Daughter of Faith you are not afraid to speak all I show and reveal to you no matter if it cost you friendships, cost you ridicule, cost you family or great persecution. You have proven yourself faithful in much, so now my father has desired for you to see more of your enemy Satan’s plans for humanity.” “Come, come Daughter,” he said. He led me through the now opened, ancient door, and immediately I heard the sound of wailing, screams and pitiful cries of the people inside who were being tormented. The smell was sulfuric yet also different and stank horribly. My heart broke within me at the sounds upon my ears, and tears begin welling up in my eyes. “So much torment,” I said. “Yes, Daughter, yet it is a fate they chose for themselves when they rejected my gift of salvation, when they rejected me! Their fate is now sealed. Come, Daughter,” he said gently.

He led me by the hand, and I was assailed again by the smell of sulfur. But instead of entering further into the belly of hell, he waved his left hand and the charred ground began opening as stairs began forming. We started down the stairs together, with him leading the way. This time, as we descended further into the darkness, a holy glow begins emanating from all around him. I could easily see the steps we were traveling down, but I found myself keeping my eyes fully upon my lovely Jesus.

Down, down, down we went hand in hand. It seemed like we walked quite a distance through several flights of these stairs that would appear immediately when the first set would end. Finally, we came to a location, a place where no other stairs had formed. I looked around and let out a gasp! It appeared that we had entered some type of laboratory, yet it was not like any other I have ever seen before!!! It looked like something from many days gone by. Not only that, but it feels like in this dream that it’s possibly being of the late thirteen hundreds or even farther back in time.

There are tables set up with laboratory equipment including beakers and test tubes with various types of tubing running everywhere. This includes copper tubing, and they all are connecting to various locations and equipment, including coiling wires that are connected directly to the ceiling. But what caught and held my attention was a very big black cauldron sitting in the middle of the dirt floor with a raging fire built under it! I could see steam rising up from the olive-green contents inside it.

The smell, oh the smell coming out of it was both horrible and putrid! The only words that come to my mind that’s close to the wretched smell are “a decaying corpse laced with a sulfuric acid smell, among other things.” I immediately put my hand over my nose and mouth and the foul stench has caused me to abruptly become sick, and my stomach starts to heave inside me. I gasped out loud, trying to keep myself from vomiting. Somehow, I managed to choke out this question to my lovely Jesus. “What is this stuff?” Apparently in this dream I have use of all five of my senses.

Jesus squeezed my hand slightly, and immediately the sickness left my stomach. I could still smell the foul stench, but it now had no effect on me! "Jesus," I asked, "why did you allow that smell to affect me so badly?" "Because Daughter," he answered, "I wanted you to get a small example of what Father God and I smell all the time! What you see and smell in the Devil's cauldron is the acts of sin turned into a physical form that your enemy uses to create many of the evil things upon your world. The stench, the foul odor, is the smell of sin!!! You experienced only a very brief, even weak moment of its putrid potency!!! My Father and I smell it in our nostrils constantly as men and women, even children, willfully sin upon the earth. "Oh, Jesus, I'm so sorry," I said, almost in tears again.

I wiped my eyes with my hand and looked again at the boiling cauldron of physical sin. "What kind of things have been made from this sin inside this evil cauldron of Satan's," I asked him? "Several things Daughter. Weapons used to kill, powered by the sin of hatred and rage. Weapons of mass destruction in your world like those containing the power of the nuclei, your hydrogen bombs and chemical and bioweapons. Every weapon made with the intent to kill, to destroy or even to maim, whether it is for a megaton bomb or a single shot pistol, it took acts of sin! Sins such as hatred, murder and greed when performed then became transferred by the demons, the fallen ones into this physical touchable form inside this cauldron. This is just a few things produced here."

"This physical substance of sin is then combined with many other items of evil to create even greater and terrible things. Take for example, Daughter, the black goo or graphene substance as it is also called. This is how it has been created. The demons, these fallen ones have these sins, or any other ones and mix it with their demon blood and DNA when they change themselves into another form including that of a human. This is also how this evil blood I have shown you in prior dreams and vision is being made.

"Jesus, how are sins made into physical form that can be used in the blood and other things," I asked him, but not really sure if I wanted to know the answer? "Daughter, sin is a spiritual condition. But everything that occurs in the spiritual realm and the physical both causes a reaction in one another's realm!"

"Every action or thought a person does, either good or bad, produces a seed. Thoughts and acts of righteousness produces good seed. Seeds of faith. Seeds of love. Seeds of kindness, happiness and such things. When a person's actions or thoughts are evil, then they produce a seed of sin in the spiritual realm. This is what is taken and put into the devil's cauldron!" "But how does it become a form that can actually be placed inside something physical like human blood," I asked him earnestly? "A spiritual seed when produced from the physical realm is in a touchable form to the fallen ones, the demons, he replied." "Then how does it become a liquid form like what's boiling inside this cauldron? You didn't say that there is anything else inside it but sin!"

"You are correct, Daughter. Different sins produce different types of seed. Some are in liquid form surrounded by a thin membrane, while others are in a less soluble form. Daughter, you must realize the accumulation of seeds of sin has been occurring since the fall of man in the Garden of Eden! It is the liquid sins that are used to boil the less soluble ones in. This is just one location in the lower levels of hell where such cauldrons can be found." "Thank you, Jesus," I said, "for explaining this for me. "You are welcome," he replied.

I looked around and shuddered for a moment as I thought about all that must have been birthed and created into our world in this ancient, evil laboratory! "Jesus, you mentioned the demon blood again that we have talked about in past conversations for a few months now and how Satan is trying to create their own blood. This evil blood is an imposter to your holy blood. Satan can't create! He can only recreate using something that you have already created to make his items

from!" "You are correct, my daughter." "Where are they in the creating of this demonic blood," I asked Jesus, seriously? "I will show you," he said. Then he waved his right hand and I saw what looked like a seam appear in midair in front of my eyes! He then spoke these words. "Be opened!"

The seam began opening from side to side, like a curtain that was being pushed back on each side. Now I could see into the opening! It looks like another laboratory and even though it still looks like somewhere a mad scientist would work, the equipment itself was modern with advanced technology inside. I saw computers, testing equipment, equipment for experiments sitting on various tables. Also, I saw samples that were held in coolers in a refrigeration process state.

I was stunned by the stark contrast between the two different labs, yet both I knew in this dream are just as evil as the other one! "Where is this place, Jesus, "I asked cautiously? "This location, Daughter, inside the portal is one that the fallen ones, the fallen angels reside at! It is one you have visited before." "Which one," I asked? Lord, I don't remember a laboratory as elaborated as this one or as creepy either!" Jesus looked up at me with love, yet even with slight amusement in his holy fiery eyes and then replied," that's because you have not been down to the lower levels of these facilities! The facilities where the fallen ones choose to abide have direct access to hell!"

"Lord, some people believe that hell and the lake of fire are the same place and when a person dies unsaved, they stay inside the grave until the Great Judgment Day! But they're not the same! You have shown me hell before and a glimpse of the lake of fire, which is a place so horrid I could barely look in its direction! Even then, what struck me the most as the worst of all torments, was the absence of you Jesus and Father God presence. It's a place totally void of any love because you are love itself!"

"I know Daughter… I know! But since that moment in time, it has set an urgency inside you that pushes you to share my gospel and redemption plan to all! This was the whole reason and purpose for you being allowed to glimpse it. This is also why throughout your world's history, testimonies have come forth of individuals who are passing, and their last sounds are screams of agony and torment because they are already feeling the flames of hell's hot fire!"

"Jesus," I said, "I know someone who is alive today who had a relative that experienced such a thing as one of their relatives were passing away. If the unsaved didn't go directly into hell before judgment day, then there would be no such accounts given of people screaming in agony before passing unto death about being burned with hell's fire." "Yes, Daughter, you have come to understand this well," he said! "That's because I have the best teacher! I have you," I replied! "Yes, you are right, but you must also have a teachable spirit," he said. As he said this, he grabbed my right hand and said, "Come now Daughter, let me reveal further the places of the enemy found hidden in your world. As we stepped through the open portal, I began feeling tingly all over and felt as if I was traveling upon air. It only lasted for a moment, but oh what a moment!!! Jesus entered the modern laboratory first, then he pulled me into the room after him.

This laboratory was huge. As I looked around, I could see it now in its entirety. It's at this moment that I noticed over on the right side was a large container with what appeared to be a vast amount of red blood in a long, slender clear tube. On the right of it was another tube much like the first, with the exception of two smaller tubes inside it. In the two smaller tubes I saw in one the black goo substance also named graphene and in the other was the greenish looking substance, the physical sin that I recognized from the black cauldron I saw a few minutes ago in the ancient laboratory located in the lower levels of hell! Both substances in the smaller tubes are being combined inside the larger one that held them both. On each side of the two large tubes containing the blood, graphene, and liquid sin are computers and each tube has a faucet protruding out of them both.

As I studied closer the tube cylinder holding the blood inside, I can't help but not notice this is not the same blood I saw before in my dreams and visions, the evil demonic blood! This blood is different. The fallen ones' demon blood was in a constant state of activity, and it radiated evil from it! "What happened to the evil blood, and where did all this blood come from," I asked Jesus? "What are they making?"

"I shall tell you, my daughter. All these things you see before you are how they are creating the demon blood." "Then where did this blood in this left cylinder tube come from? How did they manage to get so much of it? I looked at Jesus while asking these questions. As I did, I saw great sorrow come over my lovely Jesus' face, and tears formed in his eyes and begin running down his face. Then he responded very solemnly. "It is the blood taken from the innocent!"

"The innocent," I exclaimed and asked, 'who are the innocent?" "Those whose lives have been ended through ritual sacrifices unto Satan, your enemy!!! This is where all the blood comes from that they have been using to perfect their demon blood!" "All the blood? All the innocent," I asked Jesus in alarm? "Then that would mean babies and children too!" He answered me with pain still in his beautiful holy eyes, and my heart began breaking! "Great is the sin of the people of your world, for I say many, many cries of the innocent rise up to me daily from the earth!"

"Oh Jesus, oh God, please have mercy on us. We have fallen so far into sin," I cried out in anguish as sorrow washed over me! "Yes, those who do not serve me have! But my Child, my little daughter they are still savable and their sins forgivable until such a time they choose to willfully blaspheme my Holy Spirit, or they take the mark of Antichrist which at this time, has almost fully come into existence!" "What are they doing with the blood of these innocent people whose lives they've taken," I asked? "I shall tell you this too," Jesus replied! "They are taking the blood of the innocent and mixing it with the now converted physical sins, the green liquid, plus the graphene that is actually made from demon DNA. This DNA is gathered from the fallen ones when they change themselves into a human form. At this time, they are in human shape, but made still from demon DNA. This, as I have told you in prior times, is how the graphene, the black goo is alive and has conscious awareness!"

"Jesus," I asked, "what is the purpose for the demonic blood they are trying to create? What happens to a body that has it inside them? What happens when you add the fake inoculations with the graphene, spike protein, nanobots, their sensors, and programming with this demon blood?" "Daughter, this is not something you really want to know, but it's needful, so you can share with all I tell you to warn." "You're right Jesus. With all the horrible things you have revealed to me thus far. nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done in my life. I will warn Jesus, just help me to do as you need me to do!" "I am Daughter. I already am!"

"As you know already, their fake inoculations are causing mutations and destruction inside the body of one who is injected with them." "Yes, Jesus, I do. You have shown me this in dreams and visions, then your Holy Spirit led me to the proof in our world," I replied. Jesus continued as I listened intently to all he had to say. "The graphene will mutate the blood itself, changing its molecular structure as it actually builds a network inside it. The spike protein which is a mutated version of the Covid-19 virus, this man-made weapon inside these shots not only attack many body parts and organs, but also causes the body to no longer be able to fight off illness with the changing of the person's original DNA!"

"So, Daughter, when the fake fallen ones' demon blood is inserted into a body already compromised by the spike proteins and the nanobots found within the injections, plus the mutations found inside the body from the black goo, then many things shall occur!"

"First, the graphene shall eventually cause the individual who has received it to become of great strength. Graphene, Daughter, if you research it, you will find it is believed to be one of

the strongest substances on your planet. This is because it originates from the supernatural realm from the demons or fallen ones' DNA. The fallen ones' demon blood, when it's finally perfected, will be offered to the people of your world as not only protection from the Covid-19 virus and its ever-mutating variants that's still progressing across your world, but will also be offered inside the boosters. In reality though, once perfected, this evil blood shall be found in all of them and given to those who take the boosters without their consent."

"It will be proclaimed as having the ability to regenerate and keep the body healthy. This is another of Satan's lies! It will appear, though, to do just as they claim, causing many to be deceived into receiving the various shots. This will over time cause not only an inside mutation, but an outward mutation as well that will become evident not long after receiving the mark of the beast, of Antichrist in their forehead or right hand!"

"But why, Jesus," I asked? Why mutate a people who will already be serving you? What's the reason for Satan to do so? How will it profit them because Satan doesn't do anything without it profiting himself!"

"Daughter, these inoculations and boosters not only prepare the body so it will not reject Antichrist's mark when it's received, but are also for the purpose of trying to create an undefeatable army!!! He, Satan is trying to create super strong, demonized individuals who will be able, he thinks, to change the outcome of the great battle of Armageddon that will be fought in the Megiddo Valley soon to come!"

"What do you mean Jesus? Why would he think that's even possible? Your word is infallible. It's unable to be in error! Surely, he knows having once served in heaven that his is an impossible feat?" "Daughter," Jesus said earnestly to me, "even though Satan is the root of all sin and the master deceiver, he has deceived his own self into believing that when he is allowed his allotted season to rule the earth by means of the man of sin, the Antichrist, that he can change the outcome of this battle! He's even deceived himself into believing he can change the written holy word of the Father, of me. I am the written word made into flesh! He, though Daughter, is greatly mistaken!!!

I noticed when Jesus said these last words, his voice spoke with the power and authority of Father God, of his word, of himself! I found myself kneeling before my beloved king, my lovely Jesus and couldn't help from lifting my voice to him in fervent praise even after I had been in his holy presence all this time! I felt him reach and pull me gently up by my shoulders and he said softly, "Your humble praise is accepted Daughter. Come now! I have one more thing for you to see and to share!"

He took me gently, but firmly by the right hand and once again waved his left hand in front of him! I saw another opening occur, but this time it revealed an upward stairway. "Come my Daughter of Faith. Follow me," he said as we entered a great, but narrow stairway. We climbed together for what seemed to be about fifteen to twenty minutes, yet I didn't complain! I was being led by my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul loveth!

As we were coming to the end of the stairway, he waved his left hand again and another opening appeared. I couldn't see what lay inside because he was blocking my view with his holy presence. "Come," he simply said.

I found myself entering into another modern laboratory, but this one I recognized immediately! It's the one that holds the fallen ones' created blood in a clear tube in the middle of the room! There are rollable cots, or beds to the right, but they are all empty. I see the bubbling bright red demon blood and I involuntarily shivered! I saw no one else in the room with us and for this I was grateful and thankful!

"Jesus, this is the same blood I saw months ago when you brought me here by both dream and visions, isn't it," I asked? "Yes, Daughter, it is." "Lord, when will they begin using this

blood in the fake injections?" "When it's finally completed to where it's stable enough to not kill the individuals who receive it into their bodies! At this time, it will not only be in the inoculations for this current virus plaguing your world, but many other of your current inoculations also."

"When will this be," I asked him? "Jesus replied, "It's almost ready now!" "Oh no," I said and was lost in thought for a moment on all I had learned this night. "Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter," he responded? "You said this demon blood would be offered to the people to receive, because it is to be told to the people that it will cause the body to regenerate and keep it healthy. Please tell me how this evolves and comes to play in all these things!"

"It's simple, my daughter. After Antichrist is struck down with a fatal blow to his head, when he is brought back to life as I have previously revealed to you with the bio-enhancements and the cloning techniques, then his false prophet and the leaders of your world who are following him shall declare his blood has the ability to bring healing and restoration to the body! After news of his death, then his miraculous return from it, many will then readily receive it into their body believing Antichrist is god!"

"But what about those who are undecided Jesus, and haven't taken his mark?" "Most every person upon the earth have both the nanobots...nanotechnology of some sort, as well as the graphene unknowingly already inside their bodies. This has been done secretly to all people so those who choose to receive the blood, but not the mark, their bodies will begin the mutation process. Also, the nano technology mostly in the bot form has been done so people can be tracked by the AI system with or without the mark of Antichrist that is to come!"

"Lord, Lord, I have friends and family who have taken these fake injections laced with all these evil things! How do I help them," I asked him desperately? He replied softly, but firmly, "you continue to pray for them and you continue to prepare yourself in holy consecration to me! They are still savable and the mutations and the changes to their DNA reversible through my holy name up until the point they willingly decide to take the soon coming mark or blaspheme my Holy Spirit!"

"They will come Daughter! Many will come seeking healing! Seeking hope, salvation and deliverance! You must prepare yourself in me so when the time comes you can operate freely in the gifts of my Spirit while being my hands, my feet and voice!"

"Jesus," I said, "this is what you have called us, your bride to be already!" "Yes, Daughter It is! But where's the fire of my gifts, of my Holy Spirit in those professing to serve me wholeheartedly? You must live a holy and consecrated life by my righteous standards. This is because your righteous standards without my holy presence in your life is as a filthy rag! You must be ready in me to be able to meet the need of all I send your way!"

"I understand Jesus," I replied. "Help me to be all that you need and require me to be as part of your holy bride!" "I am preparing you already, but now is not the time to be slack, but to press in further and deeper into my love." He looked around and pointed to the blood of the fallen ones and said, "All this has been allowed by the Father and will lead to his perfect will being done even though you cannot fully see or understand it all as of yet!"

"You will find, if Father delays my return a little longer and you find yourself still here, that when the demons, the fallen angels portraying the friendly aliens arrive, they will possess the necessary technology that will be able to manufacture the fake healing properties of this evil blood. It will be called the blood of the man who is the Antichrist. In reality it is being manufactured by the fallen ones with the aid of the Nephilim and hidden secret society that secretly controls your world! They, the demons disguised as friendly aliens shall offer this technology freely to your world as a gesture of friendship. This is how it will be presented to your disease-stricken, plague filled world."

"Even with all this, Satan has no power to stay the hand of the Father, nor all that he has spoken. He is powerless against my name and blood, for it is a name like no other that the Father has given unto me! So, the end result of all who partake of the mark of the beast, Antichrist's mark, choosing Satan over me will be a twisted, mutated, hybrid person after all the alterations to their DNA is completed. Its final purpose of being made will be for this twisted person to worship him and to defeat me at Armageddon's battle. But Daughter, Father's word shall hold fast and prove true. Satan will fail!!!"

"Come now Daughter, you have seen enough this night! You must warn my people to be ready! You must warn them to consecrate their lives, so they may escape before my wrath is poured out, for I shall snatch my bride from Satan's grasp the moment that Father tells me to go get my bride!"

"Jesus," I asked, "who will believe me? I know what you're telling me and showing me is the truth! I receive confirmation from so many unknown people after each dream or vision you lead me to share, yet, so many still choose not to believe. They continue to walk around like none of these things could possibly be really happening. There's no way that such things can be hidden beneath the ground and water!"

He replied in a loving, but stern voice, "you give the warning Daughter, and I shall do the rest! If you do not the blood of many souls shall be found on your hands at Judgment Day if you choose to walk in disobedience before me!"

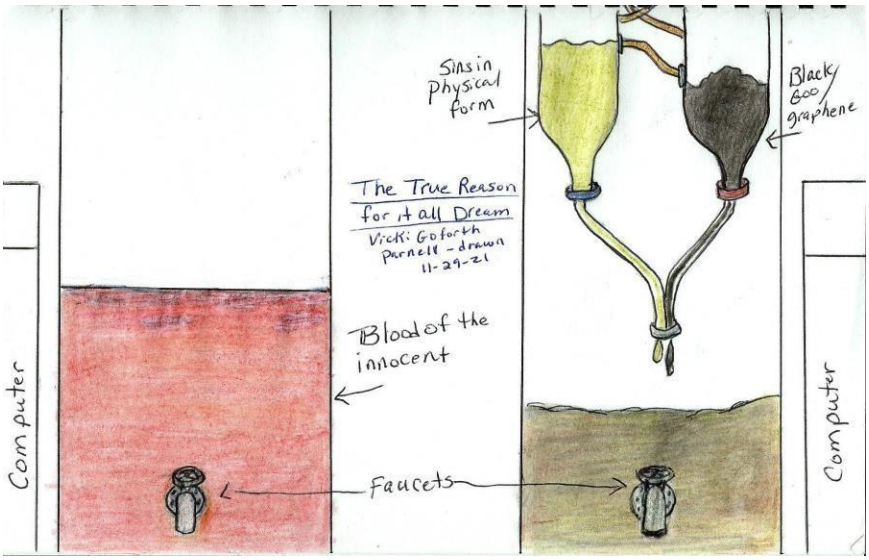
"I will warn Jesus," I said passionately! "I will warn. I will tell it on the street corners if that's what it will takes! Open the doors for me Jesus and I will run, and not walk into each and every one of them. My heart belongs to you! I am yours! I will do whatever you ask of me, but in your name and with your help!" "And this Daughter of Faith is why I have chosen you for this task!"

Then I awoke with his word still ringing in my ears. I am determined to sound out the warning no matter what the cost to myself. I don't care if my name is ever known to other people, just hear the warnings. I'm sounding the alarm and the message of hope found intertwined within. Prepare me Jesus! Prepare me! Prepare your church to be the bride you deserve. The bride you desire!

Verses

John10:14, 26-27
John 12:48
2 Peter 3:9-10
Isaiah 64:6
Revelation 13

Picture of the first modern Laboratory with the two-cylinder tubes.


Sins in Physical form
Black/ Goo/ graphene
The True Reason for it all Dream
Vicki Goforth Parnell - drawn 11-29-21
Blood of the innocent
Faucets
Computer
Computer

8-18-21@4-42AM Evil Above and Within the Ocean Dream

I dreamed I was on a shoreline looking out across the ocean which seemed in its appearance as more green than blue. The day was beautiful. The sun was shining brightly. I saw large birds, possibly seagulls….no they are bigger...larger than them. They're flying in the far distance in the blue skies. I feel they are the great albatross birds.

There were no sailboats or any types of crafts...ships that I could see with my natural eyes and I felt I was the only one on this shoreline at this very moment. As I was looking out, I got the deep sense that there is something hidden within the water in this vast ocean!

"Jesus," I whispered out loud," What am I sensing? What is hidden beneath these waters? Is it something in the waters like a ship or submarine or is there something physically here like a wreckage of a sunken ship? Could there be some type of structure here?

My mind is working so fast and my spirit is on guard! I don't know where I am or where this place is located that I found myself at! I feel I am in a land though far away from my home in Tennessee. As I gaze across the waters, I feel a slight breeze blowing but for some reason I cannot determine if it's a warm breeze or a cool one. I feel I may be somewhere in the southern region of the world map. Possibly New Zealand or Australia or somewhere in this region.

Now I am beginning to feel that it is a smaller island possibly where the danger I'm feeling lays, yet also I know there is something inside the waters, in the ocean itself! It's like I am standing on the edge of this body of land and my gaze is to my left. So, I know this is to the west if one were looking at a world map. As I continued to gaze out into the waters, I noticed the farther my gaze traveled the less green and bluer the ocean appeared.

"What is it Lord Jesus," I asked and I fell to my knees to the ground...into the sandy ground that is harder than loose in its dirt? I begin praying and weeping and asking God in this dream, "Please, please reveal and expose the traps, the snares of the enemy...these hidden things that are destroying our world whether it be spiritual or man-made as your word tells us in Mark 4:22. Luke 8:17 and 1 Corinthians 4:5?" I reminded God of his precious word. "Our world is broken and in trouble. Nations are rising against nations and if you don't step in then mankind, I feel, will destroy each other." I was praying in tongues and in Jesus' name in this dream.

While praying for Father God to open windows and doors of opportunities for salvation, for healing, for our nation's people and people of our world I began feeling strongly impressed to pray for this land I'm on, this foreign continent. So, I lay both hands flat upon the ground and let my forehead almost touch the ground and I began praying more fervently for this land, its people and for restoration and protection for great evil I now feel is in the waters of this ocean that will soon rise up and these people all around need the protection of God.

I am myself in this dream and as I was praying and interceding on this shoreline, in this dream I began seeing a vision during my prayers. A world map is laid out before in the sky and my eyes instantly travel to the southern region of our world to the area between South America and Australia. I saw a big, giant red "X" on the country of Australia in the western lower tip and the

words that said in bold black letters, “YOU ARE HERE!”

So, I am in the country of Australia and what’s hidden, this great evil is between South America and the west side of Australia I feel! As I am watching I see numbers forming with “S” and E” after each one. Then I began seeing beneath the waters into its great depths and I saw ships! They are some type of suped up submarines to be traveling underneath the water. There were 3 of them and they traveled with ease through the water and almost silently as well.

I watched them travel swiftly and I saw that they were heading to what appeared to be an underwater structure but I think it’s somehow built into land because I saw lights on each side of a large panel or door that opens in an outward manner. I can see some type of room that’s very large and spacious and it has what I believe are called docking bays. As they entered and this big metal door began to shut, I realized there are a whole lot more of these suped up submarines but in various sizes! It looked like an army of them!!!

“Why would they need so many,” I heard myself ask in a whisper as I am watching this vision while I am still praying and interceding in this dream from God? Then I heard a voice speak in this vision and said clearly,” They are preparing for war!” Before I could respond my eyes began moving out from the structure’s inside and I felt as if I am now starting to travel very slowly in an upward motion yet still inside the ocean.

I realized as I was looking that there is actually a building or large facility above the docking bay’s location and I saw an occasional glimmer of light. I glanced back downward for a moment and that’s when I noticed some type of lighting or lights beneath the docking bay level. So, it's possible there are more levels beneath this area but I’m not absolutely sure. But I have a very strong feeling that it is so.

As my gaze is travelling back upward as my eyes begin passing over this massive door panel to the docking bay area, I saw that there is writing upon the door in the form of bold symbols. It is the ancient language of the fallen ones, the fallen angels and Nephilim because I recognized these symbol pictures from my prior dreams with them also given to me by God.

As I observed these symbols in passing, I knew in my spirit it is the markings or pictures identifying this location as owned by the fallen ones who are the fallen angels that fell from heaven and also very few full-blooded humans had ever entered this place. The other part of the symbols identifies it as a doorway. A door entrance but not an archway, portal or gateway like the other symbols I saw because one of the symbols vary differently with the prior one being slanted and this one being in a straight-out extended position.

Somehow, I knew that this ancient language of these fallen ones, these fallen angels is a picture language that is made up of strange symbols used by them and the Nephilim, the giants and apparently, I am able to understand their language now for I read it with ease.

I also knew the fallen ones had chosen this type of symbols for their picture language instead of words so it could be easily used by these demons, these fallen ones to aid in their deception to mankind when they appear as friendly aliens to our world offering their help in our world’s soon

coming time of need! This is what we have been preconditioned for all these years by satan and his demons.

My eyes started zooming upward instead of the slow pace I was originally going and I now see a great land mass under the water. Soon I see within minutes light coming from above the water of the ocean. I now broke through the surface of the ocean and I saw an island. I'm at an island. This is a very evil place. I feel it's just like the one under water that I just saw!!!

"Why so much evil? What is this place Jesus," I asked in this vision while still inside this dream?" "A place Child of experiments...a place where humans and Nephilim can work together under guise of scientific and biological research to bring about the downfall of mankind my Father's most beloved creation," I heard a voice speak.

"So, this is a Nephilim facility, this one on the island?" "Yes, Child it is! It is a place of desolation. A place where those within your world's hidden, secret society that operates in the shadows do evil to men and women of your world to usher in the rise of antichrist," the voice said which I knew was my loving God and Savior Jesus because his holy word tells us in John 10:4 that he is known by us his sheep.

"Tell me Jesus, if you will, what did you mean when I asked, "Why so many submarines? `` and you answered," They are preparing for war?... Against whom?" "War is coming swiftly upon your world. This is part of the judgment that has been declared on an ungodly nation and people...your people! But it shall be in other places as well for although it is a judgment for your nation and world's failure to repent, I shall use these things to cause my people to return back to me their holy God and Savior."

"The weakening of the more powerful nations by all that has come to pass and these things still to come including war shall aid satan and his beloved antichrist's rise to power thereby giving satan, himself what he desires most and that is my Father's most beloved creation of mankind to fall down and worship him as their God instead of me Jesus who died for their sins thus causing much pain to the Father's heart and mine!"

"Will we go into the underwater building and the one on the island?" "No, Child it is the location you needed to be shown and their preparations for the coming war!"

"Lord Jesus, people don't want to believe there is a secret, hidden society that's pulling the strings of the rulers and leaders, the high-powered business and governments nor do they want to believe there are above and underground facilities and buildings in which the fallen ones and Nephilim work with the hidden society to bring about the new world order with its one world money, government and church or that they are behind the rise of antichrist!"

"This is foolishness Child because the fallen ones are demons...demons who were once angels that fell from grace and now controlled by satan who was once called lucifer in my heavenly host. Child everything that I am showing you must be revealed unless I lead you otherwise because there is a time under the sun for everything!"

“What I have shown you in these dreams and visions Child is the “How” antichrist is being pushed forward and by whom! I have shown you the technology and the science of how the mark is possible as well as the image of the beast...of antichrist which his false prophet shall lead to build. I have shown you the “How” it is possible for him to be returned to life as well as many other technological and scientific advances!” “Plus, Child I have been connecting it all to events still to come upon your world. You must share it Child as I am already revealing these things once hidden! All things Child both in the spiritual and the physical.”

“But know this Child, to deny the existence of the fallen ones, the Nephilim, the technology and all that lies hidden on the earth and below, yet still believe in satan who rules them all, again I say is foolishness. You have been given a look into the window of “How” these things are to come about so that my people are not deceived and you Child do not care to set your whole day aside and spend hours with me as we talk and pray together.”

“You desire to be used wherever I need you, making yourself available even knowing these are hard and difficult places with much persecution. This Child is why I have chosen to give you these dreams and visions in much detail. You will do whatever it takes to see that all I ask of you is accomplished because you know you do it in my strength and name Child...not your own.” “Yes, Jesus I do and I’m so very humbled that you would trust me. Please help me to continue in your perfect will and not your permissive!” “I will Child! Now time is short! You must begin writing all these dreams down as I lead you for many, I have already given unto you and there are more to come!”

“Let your perfect will be done,” and as I spoke these last words to my Jesus in this vision inside this dream the vision faded and I was only seeing the dream again in which I was still weeping and crying not only for this land of Australia that God had placed me upon but for my nation America once called “The Beautiful” and for our world and all that is going on within it both the secret and those not hidden.

Then I awoke and when I did, I reached up and felt my eyes and they were wet with tears. I had been crying again while praying and dreaming in my sleep! “Help us Jesus! Oh, please help us!”

The Chimera Dream 4-29-22 @ 6:34AM

Sweet lovely Jesus, my love, I dreamed another dream this night, or I should say early this morning. I dreamed that once again I was visited by the angel Gabriel.

This dream you have given me starts with me finding myself in a small 6×6 room that's totally white. There are no windows, no pictures, no furnishings but one simple door. The door is also solid white except for these words, "Waiting Room". "Jesus, why am I here," I hear myself asking out loud? No answer came, but the door immediately opens inward and there stood the angel Gabriel, who I have seen in dreams and visions as he delivered heavenly messages from Father God's courts.

"Gabriel" I said in surprise! "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy you are to come with me." "Okay," I said. This is when I noticed that I am dressed in white dress pants and a white long sleeve shirt. I have white shoes on. I'm totally dressed in white. He, too, is dressed in white, but he wore a white tunic top and white pants and a white belt or sash around his waist.

I could feel the glory of God all around Gabriel, and I felt weak kneed. I hear him say, "Be strengthened." Immediately, my strength returned. "Come now Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are to be shown things from the past to gain understanding of what's happening now and future times to come." I took his extended hand and walk through the door.

Immediately, I find that we are in a darkened room lit up only by many, many candles. The room has an ominous, oppressive feel to it. I feel evil! "Gabriel," I said hesitantly. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are in the past. No harm shall come to you. Now watch closely what your enemy the adversary Satan has planned for your world, the earth."

I turn to see a large gathering of people and to my surprise they are naked. Their hands are outstretched as they are chanting! I hear one man say "Oh Beelzebub, oh great prince, hear us. Come appear and tell us our Lord Lucifer's bidding." I see behind them what looks like red hooded robes laid carelessly behind the floor of each member.

Then suddenly I shudder as I feel the evilness in the dark, foreboding room intensify. I can see evidence of animal sacrifice on what I am assuming is their altar. I see a large shadowing figure appear in the middle of them that takes on the form of a man. He is of dark-colored skin now and has soulless black eyes. He has rings on each hand, and his appearance reminds me of the pictures I've seen of the Persian or Babylonian kings.

The man who had spoken prior calls out, "Prince Beelzebub, we welcome you." "My children, I bring orders from High command from Lucifer, the high prince of all." The chanting stops immediately when the demon begins speaking. The people are standing in what look like reverences to this prince demon Beelzebub. "My Lord prince Beelzebub, we are awaiting your orders."

"You are to poison the feed, the grain, and the grass feed. You are to taint the seeds before they are planted, so the animals are all infected by their various known diseases. This will go unnoticed by the public and anyone who discovers the diseases in their feed; their stock and animals, you are to silence them permanently. Then when the deaths start occurring showing a pattern when we deem it's the proper moment in time, then they shall be allowed to test the animals."

"You are not to do this prematurely because the extermination of the animals the cows, chicken, pigs, lambs anything that is eatable and tainted must be slaughtered at the precise moment. To your world, you are slaughtering cows with mad cow disease. Chickens with bird flu for example, when in reality these are our animal sacrifices to our Lord Satan, to Lucifer to

give more power to us to bring forth his son as your world knows as the Antichrist. It takes the blood, the animal sacrifices that you perform to increase our power and give life to our plan. Life is, after all found in the blood of all things." Then the demon bellows and laughs.

"Gabriel, what's going to happen", I asked? "I will show you Daughter of Faith, of Mercy, and of Grace." Then he takes me by the hand and gently pulls me, and it's like we passed through time somehow. We arrive somewhere in a large open field where many cattle are grazing, all that is, but one. This one looks unmoving, and I feel it's dead.

There is a gray-haired man kneeling over it as if examining it. I know he is a veterinarian. Standing next to him are two men. Both in blue jeans and button up plaid short sleeve shirts, both blue and white, but one has larger stripes on his shirt. Both are wearing work boots and cowboy hats. One dark brown and the other gray color. The man in the gray cowboy hat asks the veterinarian with a worried voice, "Well Doc, what is it? It's not mad cow, is it?" "I'm afraid it is! I see the color drain from the faces of both men who are standing. "Doc, that will mean my whole herd will have to be put down." "Yes, Steve, they will. I will have to report my findings."

I looked at Gabriel with my mouth hanging open. "There are hundreds of cattle on these fields. What are they going to do? What time era are we in? Is this my present time now?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith it is. They will call in those to slaughter this herd of hundreds and to the public it is to stop the spread of mad cow disease. But in reality, it is the organized sacrifice of all these cows and bulls to Satan because for the occultic powers, the power of darkness to work they need the blood and sacrifice of animals." "Can this be stopped, Gabriel?"

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is written in the Holy scriptures that when you pray in Jesus the Risen Lamb's name, in faith believing your prayers can bring about change. Come now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I will show you a glimpse of the future that's currently laid out for your world."

Then he takes me by the hand, and it feels like I am being pulled through a curtain of time, a portal of some type. We are in a big city and I see rows and rows of people looking very hungry waiting in a line. "Where are we, Gabriel, and what are they all standing in line for?" As I'm observing, I see men and women in business attire, people in blue jeans and ragged shirts, most look unkept and dirty. I see even little children in the lines.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are but a short time in the future. You are in the city called Reno in the state of Nevada. There is very little food left in your country and many places of your world at this time." "Is this from all the animals they've been sacrificing for the devil?" "It is a big part of it. Though famine has been foretold in the Holy scriptures of truth and by his servants the prophets and prophetesses and others of the Risen Lamb's children, it did not say how this famine would come into existence."

"It is a combination of these ritual sacrifices being done in the disguise of destroying diseased infected animals, the droughts, and flooding as well as the raging fires that has destroyed much land. Then the residue from the nuclear weapons to come that will be used on your nation's soil as well as others, food will become very difficult to grow. At least by those who do not faithfully serve Jesus the Risen King, the Lamb, because he will provide for his own."

"So, what you're saying is this occurring with the slaughter of so many animals, is like a Chimera and a Chimera has three different animal types in it, but in one body. The lion's head is the plan of Satan where you took me first in the past where the occultic worship was taking place and Beelzebub appeared. It's the mind, the head of the plan. Then the goat's body of the Chimera

is the body of the plan being implemented, which leaves the serpent's tail, which is the end...the results of their evil plans come to fruition."

"The serpent's tail of the Chimera is the end result of their evil plans, prayers, and sacrifices that are being done to aid Antichrist and his new world order system to implement it fully into place so Satan can finally have his short reign of power." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have the proper understanding of these things," Gabriel said to me softly, "and this is only one location among many, because he or they who controls the food and water supply can control the world." "I understated Gabriel."

"May I ask some questions?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you can." "When you took me to the past and I witnessed the rituals and worship that brought forth Beelzebub, I recognized some of these people. They are very, very high-powered wealthy people, but some of them I know are supposed to be dead! Yet there they were. Is this due to the underground Nephilim technology and are these the upper elite, the 3rd level in the hidden society that deals directly with the Fallen Ones, the demons that Jesus has talked to me about in past dreams, visions, and conversations?"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, this is them. Many have had their life extended by artificial means. Some through robotic technology, the mind transfer machine that you know as the Lazarus machine. Then when cloning became available, they began having their minds transferred into a cloned body, but the clone bodies are still not perfected, so their life span are shortened considerably compared to that of the normal gift of 80 years given to mankind by the Father, Jehovah God who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling supreme in all righteousness."

"This leads to the constant need to re-clone themselves a new body continually! But now with the help of the AI system, they will soon have a body that will be stable enough through cloning that will do what is needed in the end to fulfill the great God Jehovah's written word concerning the man of perdition called the Antichrist."

"Okay, that's what I thought. I remember being told that the secret hidden society of the world's wealthiest, elite people which actually control and run the world has three levels. The first level which would be tier three is the lower level that deals with the higher free masons, Illuminati, and others."

"The second tier, the middle, is for those on this level that are in contact with the world leaders, sorcerers and wealthy higher ups who have dealings and contacts with the Nephilim the Fallen One's offspring. But the top tier, level one consists of those long thought dead from your world's wealthiest bloodlines, the global elite who have direct dealings with the demons, the Fallen Ones in the most strategic plans and strategies especially concerning the preparing the world or the Antichrist and Lucifer's rise to power."

Gabriel looked at me and said, "Jesus the Risen Lamb has entrusted you with much information, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Soon the time will be at hand when the information he has instructed you to withhold, you will be released to speak freely. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have no reason to fear any man or woman on this earth. The great God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb are your protection. Many other angels different than me have been dispatched also to ensure your protection. You are greatly loved."

"I'm humbled by these words, Gabriel. There's a lot of information in my mind that I haven't even written down, as my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do, and I do trust him to tell me when." "He will Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Now you are to share what

you've seen here, so the people know what is going on in your world and the Risen Lamb's bride can effectively pray and war against the enemy's plans, schemes and strategies."

"I will Gabriel with Jesus's help, in his strength and his name I will," I responded passionately. "This is why this has been given to you to share, because you have been faithful in sounding the alarm and sharing the words from heaven's court."

"What now," I asked the angel Gabriel? "You walk through that door." I turned to where his hand was pointing to see a white door that had in black letters the word "exit" on it. "Where will it take me," I asked him questioningly? He replied, "Back to your bed, where you will awake safe in your apartment."

"Will I see you again, Gabriel? I mean, it's not every day God sends a heavenly messenger to your home." "I am a mere servant, a messenger for God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb. As long as the war rages for the souls of the people of your world, my fellow angels and I shall be about the business of heaven's courts," Gabriel said to me.

"Is this the last message you will be bringing for me to share and warn the people," I asked earnestly? "No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as the end of days continues to draw to a close, the more messages, decrees, orders and commands will be issued from heaven's courts to aid the children of the Risen Lamb, his bride before he retrieves them shortly from off the earth to be with him forever by his side."

"I understand," and I turned then from Gabriel, walked to the door and turned the white door knob. It swung open with ease. "Goodbye Gabriel," I said turning my head slightly one last time to see him. "Goodbye, Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy." Then he was gone.

I walked boldly through the door and found myself setting up on my bed as I remembered all that had occurred in this dream. "Jesus," I whispered, "there's so much to pray for. Give me strength in your name to do all you are calling me to do." "I am Daughter, I am."

Verses

Luke 11:15-20 Matthew 10:25-28 Psalm 37:18-19 Ezekiel 13:14 Psalm 107:33-34

Another Pestilence Coming Dream 5/6/22 @ 6:58 am

I'm here sweet, lovely Jesus and I dreamed again. And yes, just as you warned me, antichrist was in it. I dreamed of a time of uncertainty and great turmoil in our world.
I found myself traveling with a group of people in a solid white vehicle that I can only describe as a mini-type van truck. I remember the interior is tan, faux leather. Even the headliner is in a matching tan color. The windows in this van bus were like the white bamboo shades that when you pulled the strings, it rolled up neatly like a scroll held in place above the window. So, it looked like a scroll rolled up.

We were traveling, looking for a safe place to stay. War had come but so had many plagues and diseases. There are other vehicles with us and we make our very own little caravan.

The back of this minibus or van I am in I can see has double doors at the back and it's how one enters this part of the vehicle. The inside is more like that of some type of commercial bus with seats on both sides. You had to stay stooped over, though, when you head to a seat because of the height of this bus – this minivan. There are two sets of two seats in each row. Each side for a total of eight seats. Behind these seats are boxes, totes and bags of survival supplies and each side is held up by a green-type netting so it will not fall into the walkway, allowing the people entrance into this vehicle.

This vehicle is almost completely full with people except for one seat beside me by the window. This seat I see is taken up by a white plastic pet taxi and inside it is a very fluffy, charcoal grey cat sitting on a what looks like a red towel of some sort. Her name is Lucky, this name given to her by the majority vote.

I know in this dream that I disapproved of it because I don't believe in luck because it is God's love and favor – His divine intervention that protects and determines our course from the actions and decisions we ourselves and others make. But because she had survived what most animals had not in our area of the state we had come from, her name was changed from Trixie to Lucky.

I am myself in this dream yet I somehow feel I don't belong here. Beside me to my right is a blond-headed lady who has her long hair pulled back in a ponytail. It looks like it has been pulled back without being brushed. Beside her sat a teenage boy of about 13 years of age. His hair was long and shaggy too.

Then I realized my hair, although in better shape than theirs, is not in the best shape either. It looks like I had tried to run my fingers through mine to give some semblance of order to it. I see now that I am dressed in blue jeans and oversized pink t-shirt that is somewhat stained with a pair of very well-worn white tennis shoes that are dirty and scuffed.

Behind me in the next row of two seats are Agnes, the 65-year-old mother of our group and her husband, Bernard, who is actually two years younger than her. So, Bernhard is 63 years in age. I know in the dream she is a rather headstrong, almost pushy-type a woman and her Bernard was quiet and submissive.

The last two people riding in our minibus van are a man named Joe, who I guessed to be about mid-40's, who had lost his family when the nukes fell. He had been away from his home on a business trip when it all began. With the last individual being a lady named Louise. A plump lady somewhat like I am but with more weight upon her petite frame.

The two in the front were a couple. Alex is driving and his wife, Lecia, is more or less riding shotgun, as we call it here in the South, meaning she is armed with guns in front ready to shoot if the need arises. I don't approve of the guns, but our world has changed and most people do not trust my lovely Jesus for everything, as I choose to do, even in this dream. I know our whole group consists of around 12 to 15 people, but I don't see the others to identify them right now.

How much longer, I hear Agnes ask from behind me? There is a window that is open in the divider from the front and the back of this vehicle and I see Lecia turn her dark-haired head to the window and reply, we are turning in right now. I hear a course of *thank God, it's about time* and *finally* go throughout the back of the bus but I had held my peace. I had spent my time praying and talking to my lovely Jesus and my dear friend, Holy Ghost. Oh, and yes, Lucky the cat, during the whole time we were traveling.

We pulled into what looked to be a town. But instead of stopping inside it, we drove through to the outskirts to where I see a new town that has been erected of tents and shanties. I hear Joe speak up and ask, why are we not inside the town, Alex? Why the outer part?

He replied, though still driving, the vehicle has to be hidden in the back because most people no longer have anything to drive or gasoline to make them run even if they have one. Also, we don't want to draw attention to our location by having new vehicles parked directly in sight should the militarized government decide to run patrol through this town again. Where are we staying, then? Joe asked. Everybody was paying attention because we all wanted to know the answer to this particular question. It had been a long, hard and even dangerous journey but here we are finally in the state of Nebraska.

Lecia cut in and replied. We spoke with the head zone master of the underground and he has told us we can live in some of the vacant buildings. He said the population had been greatly reduced by all that has happened in our world. I let out a sigh of relief and whispered thank you, sweet Jesus. Sleeping in a vehicle was not the best scenario and the life I wanted to live but I am still joyful and grateful for it. We finally came to a stop and we swiftly disembarked from the vehicle and then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

Our small group has relocated to what was once been a bed and breakfast with four rooms upstairs and two downstairs. I knew somehow that I had been given a bedroom upstairs. I walked upstairs to the room I was directed to and now I am finally inside the room that they have chosen for me. Upon entering, I see Lucky. I find that I have been given charge over her also.

Now I am praying by the modest-sized bed that thankfully, still had its bedding upon it. Because the winter was severe, cold and harsh anything that could be used to keep warm usually had been confiscated either by those in charge of a region or the people trying to survive in the other places we had traveled through.

The room itself was charming, if things like that mattered anymore. They don't. I noticed my reflection in the white-with-gold-trim Queen Anne-style vanity with its spacious mirror. I looked a mess but my heart, my heart is still true to my lovely Jesus, as it is in reality. I had the sense or the feel in this dream that I have had in other dreams that I may not be here when some of these things in this dream occur in reality, that my presence is here in this dream to bring to me so many answers of so many questions that I have been calling out to Father God and Jesus for.

Jeremiah 33:3 tells us to "call upon me and I will answer thee and shew thee great and

mighty things that thou knowest not". When I ask my mighty Jesus questions, I also quote this verse to Him because I know it brings Him pleasure when I speak His holy scriptures back to Him. I let out a weary sigh and thanked my lovely Jesus for all the good things He still blessed me with somehow in a world gone mad by disease, war and famine.

All I want to do is to spend some sweet time alone with my lovely Jesus. So, I walk over to the bed and kneel beside it and begin praying earnestly and humbly to Him. Sweet heavenly Father, in my lovely Jesus name…and then, I'm praying. After praying, I begin walking around the room, hands lifted up in total worship and holy surrender to my God and King. When I am finished, I walk toward the bed. Though still weary in body, my heart and soul are encouraged and the joy of my lovely Jesus bubbles up in my soul. I love you, Jesus. I praise you.

I sat down on my bed, then stopped abruptly. I see this shadowy form of a person figure sitting on the Queen Anne-style chair with its cherry wood finish and solid pink fabric. I feel no fear or terror. This is not a demon. It speaks out, "Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy" it says to me. I recognized the voice. Holy Spirit, my friend I said in stunned awe. "It is me. I have some things to talk with you and to bring to your remembrance," he said.

Sweet Holy Spirit, I have felt your love, your loving presence in my life so many times. I cherish it. I welcome it but I have never seen you before, until now. "Few do, daughter of faith, of grace and mercy. Because I am a spirit. But your faith and love for the Holy Faither and his Son, Jesus, in addition to our friendship has led me to show myself to you to encourage you. I bring to your remembrance the conversation you had with the Son, Jesus, concerning the two pestilences he revealed to you of the fever, the sickness known as Marburg as well as the leprosy type illness – both birthed from the labs of evil men."

Yes, I remember. I was led to share these warnings and what could help those struck by them who didn't have enough faith in my lovely Jesus to healed by His word. Yes, sweet Holy Spirit, I do remember. "Then tell me the rest, daughter of faith, beloved daughter of God." He said there is a third pestilence, another plague coming. It too was man-made, that we would discuss it at a later time. I have also been seeking Him in prayer and fasting. Are you here in this form to tell me what it is and when it is coming?

"Beloved daughter, I am here to tell you it's here. You will encounter it in this town. It is the most horrid and evil of the three." Holy Spirit, the last two are very horrible. What could be worse? "Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do not ever forget that the adversary, satan, is evil itself. He is pure evil just as the Father is pure love. His man of sin, antichrist, by his father satan, has orchestrated all these things years in advance. His hatred for mankind is next to this hatred for the Father, His son, Jesus, and Me."

So, you are telling me although a country might create and release a pestilence, a sickness or a bioweapon, as we call those of a disease-type nature, but in actuality, they are being released at the command of antichrist? "Yes, daughter of faith and of grace and mercy. Because his position of power is second to lucifer's – to satan's – within this society, the hidden society within your world's hierarchy." I understand, sweet friend. So, may I ask what is coming?

"You may, beloved daughter and friend. Inside each inoculation, the fake medicine that is given to heal sickness for the Covid-19 sickness that has swept your world, is a plague, this third pestilence. It sits dormant inside the body having been delivered by the nanobot technology, also administered by the fake vaccine. Inside the individual nanobots is a program – programming that is connected to the AI's computer system, which, as you know from Jesus the Son, will be connected by enhancements to the man antichrist himself. This is to be his cloned body that shall have all man's technology and bio enhancements that the fallen ones and nephilim technology has made possible,

This is the body that satan himself shall possess after the man of sin is struck down by a fatal blow to his head. These bio enhancements, including robotic biotechnology, shall give him control over AI plus the nanobot programming in each single one – inside each person. Remember, oh daughter of faith, beloved daughter, there are over millions of nanobots inside each dose. With many people having taken as many as three of these fake Covid-19 vaccines and boosters it is not the Marburg pestilence alone that hides inside these fake cure-alls, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. Nor is the one I speak to you of this night, the last of what has been delivered into the people's bodies of this magnitude by injection."

What is coming, Holy Spirit? My dear friend, please tell me. "I shall, daughter of faith. The people of your world who have taken these vaccines and boosters who are controlled by satan will be found to become in a dazed-like state, mindless wondering, their thoughts being controlled by the countless suggestions birthed into their minds by the AI through millions and billions of nanobots programming. This world is not prepared, even after all that has occurred upon your world. There shall be released in them a synthetic desire for man's flesh. And with the severe shortage of food, it shall become what drives these people." That's deplorable. Oh, Jesus please, no.

"Beloved daughter of God, you have been shown how the sins not repented of has caused your nation and world to fall into war, famine, pestilence and end-times judgments in which people would consume one another's flesh. Some out of desperation, while others shall acquire the taste of human flesh through this altering further of man's DNA, with the synthetic included." What is the synthetic, Holy Spirit? "You will be given that information at a later date, after you meet the Son, Jesus, at the Falls."

I understand. "You will see various stages of this pestilence. Oh, beloved daughter of the Father and of the Son, Jesus. You will notice in some a constant inability to stay focused upon anything as their mind begins to wonder as your world so often says. But in actuality, their programming has been activated and the command suggestions are being applied to their minds.

They will begin walking aimlessly about or just standing in one place, sitting, their face lifeless and void of any expressions. When the synthetic is released by antichrist's signal, then the raging desire for man's flesh shall consume those controlled by satan and who do not belong to King Jesus, the Son."

What about Christians who truly love Jesus? What will happen to them – those who took these fake vaccines, not knowing what was inside but did not seek heaven first? "Those who took the Covid vaccines not knowing what was inside, but did not seek heaven first, should ask forgiveness. For surely, if one had earnestly set their face to heaven and asked the Heavenly Father in the Son's name, what was His perfect will and what was permissive, then He would have revealed it to them as he did to you, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. For the Father is faithful and is no respecter of persons.

Those Christians whose hearts were not ready when the Son returns still have Me inside of them. They still have the authority of the Son's name in Jesus' name, to believe and command and to pray for divine healing in another's bodies as well as their own." [So, the Christians that are left behind still have that ability if they repent and get back to the Lord]. How, though, can they know how to pray unless it is revealed to them what the enemy has planned against mankind?

"Daughter of faith and grace and of mercy, the eating of man's flesh has always been a part of the severest of judgments sent down from heaven's courts to the unrepenting people of

your world. Your world is wickeder than it has ever been. This is why the Father has allowed satan to unleash this pestilence upon mankind." You said it was here already.

"Yes, daughter of faith, grace and mercy. The signal has been given by the man of sin who, by the way beloved daughter, is here in this town, too." What? How? Why? "You must face him again, daughter. Daughter of the Most High God, you must face him alone." Alone? What? What do you mean? Jesus said He would never leave me.

"You misunderstand fully my words. You will face the man antichrist this time without the Son making an appearance with you. He is inside you. I am inside you. This is how all His children must face the evil that now resides and has control upon your world. The antichrist reign is for seven years, daughter. And many of the children of God will face him, or his evil forces, directly. Many shall be saved by divine interventions, at times, while others will not."

Will he be able to kill me when we meet, because he is already in power, I asked? Because in this dream, I knew this to be true. He is already in his position of ruler of our now-wicked world. "The Father's children must be willing to lay down their life for the Son's name." Yes, Holy Spirit. And if I die, then I die. I won't renounce my lovely Jesus. "Go now and get some rest, beloved daughter, while you can." Thank you, Holy Spirit, my friend. I will, because Father God gives his beloved sleep. "Yes, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. He does, to His little children. "Sweet sweet, Holy Spirit, Are you going to leave? Will I be able to see you again? "I am always here with you, beloved daughter. But when you wake, you will no longer see me in this form." Okay. Thank you for allowing me to see you. "You are welcome, beloved daughter of faith and grace and mercy and understanding. Now, you must rest." Okay, I said. Then I laid myself down upon the soft bed and fell immediately into a deep sleep. Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

It is a few days later and our little group is sitting amongst others at what used to be at one time a thriving, mid-sized diner. At my table is the couple, Alex and Lecia, who has driven our vehicle – the white bus-type van, plus the man named Joe and then myself. The tables are sitting close together so conversation is easily made from one table to the other as well as the rows of blue booths that run down the right wall upon entering the diner.

It is mid-day, somewhere I feel, between 1 to 3 p.m. because I knew in this dream, we now only eat one meager meal per day due to the lack of food in our nation and world. I am eating a pack of peanut butter crackers with half a glass of water that had been given to me after praying over it to my lovely Jesus.

Although there is casual, light conversation being heard, I am not being drawn into it. My thoughts are on my lovely Jesus and my conversation with my friend, Holy Spirit, where He has allowed me to see Him in a shadow-type body form and all that He has said, including that antichrist was here in this town. Jesus, help me, I prayed silently.

From my position at the restaurant's table, I was able to look outside and I could see different people outside, including some of our group that had driven here in different vehicles. The conversation I could still hear as I half-listened. My eyes were ever watchful and my heart ever prayerful.

I noticed across the street at the Dollar Store is a lady who had been sitting on the rust red metal bench near the entrance of the store as a tree shaded her from the sun's fierce heat. She stood up, causing her small bag of chips to spill upon the ground. She began walking as if in a

daze. My mouth hung open wide and I thought, surely not. I hadn't seen any signs of the new pestilence and had been hoping maybe something had changed but I know I am wrong.

I hear a loud clatter as if a dish had dropped onto the table. I turned my head to the other table and I see that Agnes' husband, Bernard, has dropped the glass coffee cup he had been drinking his water from and was staring into the air with a totally blank look on his face. He didn't even seem to realize he had dropped his cup of water which spilled the precious water all over the table and onto his pant legs.

Bernard! You clumsy buffoon! Agnes snapped at him, as she grabbed some napkins out of the dispenser still sitting on the table from prior days when the little diner was booming with customers. She began dabbing at the wet pants with a handful of wadded napkins, but he never noticed. She stopped abruptly and looked at Bernard with concern. Bernard! Bernard! What is wrong with you? But he kept staring straight ahead, his eyes blinking only briefly and randomly.

She started shaking him and when she did, Lecia noticed and yelled. Hey now. That is not necessary. Don't be so rough with Bernard. But he's not moving, I heard Alex say! And he pushed back his chair and came to where Bernard was sitting. Bernard! Hey man, are you alright?

By this time, the rest of our group who were inside the building had gathered around him, including me. I found that I am trembling and shaking as I am praying. Lecia noticed and asked. Are you alright? No, I said. It's here. What's here, asked Alex? Agnes looked at me still very upset and screams out. "What did you do to my Bernard?" I didn't do anything, I replied. But Holy Spirit warned me there was another pestilence coming and that it was here already.

What do you mean here already, Alex asked? It was inside the Covid-19 injections. So, all who have taken them has this pestilence, some type of synthetic inside them just waiting for the signal to be sent. What signal? Lecia asked. Yes, what signal, the man named Joe asked briskly?

Look, I said. I can only tell you what the Holy Spirit told me. There will be a signal sent to the nanobots programming they carried inside, into the bodies, that are directly linked to the AI system which is connected into antichrist, the man himself, somehow with Bio Enhancements. Agnes looked at me now with disgust and spoke harshly. You are one of those anti- vaxxers, aren't you? Bernard and I are fully vaccinated – with all of the required additional ones that boost our immune and everything. We are the ones protected.

Alex spoke up and asked them. Why is your husband still staring into space as if he's some kind of zombie? Agnes looked at the rest of our small group who was in the diner and said in an ugly, nasty sneer. Then I guess I'm next since I got the Covid –19 vaccines and boosters. And she laughed.

Joe looked nervously around the room. Alex asked Joe. Are you alright man? Yeah, but the blonde-haired lady and her son who rode with us – they are both fully vaccinated for Covid-19. I guess until we see anything else we will see our eyes open, and if another person starts acting strange, we will have to figure out what to do then. But you don't understand, I said. Understand what, Lecia asked? There is more to this pestilence – this sickness, than this. Meaning what, Joe asked?

Well, I said as I cleared my throat, knowing how weird and impossible this was going to sound to someone who did not trust fully my lovely Jesus and my friend, Holy Spirit. I figured just saying it would be the best option. This is only the beginning. It's like the first stage. Okay, said Alex. Then what is stage two? The synthetic inside them will cause them to crave human flesh! What, Lecia yelled out while Joe let out a swear word and Alex simply stared at me? He had been watching my walk with Jesus closely and had witnessed some of the miraculous things that had occurred when I prayed in my lovely Jesus' name. And I knew this

somehow in the dream.

Agnes, though, came unglued and began screaming at me. If you think my harmless Bernard is going to eat human flesh, you are crazy. She is crazy! She's – and then mid-sentence, she just stopped and began looking aimlessly around the room of the diner. Agnes? Agnes, Lecia called! She turned her head toward her sluggishly. What, she said in a dazed voice? Agnes, Alex said sharply, then asked, are you okay?

Just fine, she responded, and then she became motionless, with her eyes fixed as if looking out the window. She was not blinking except every once in a while. Joe let out another curse word and said, I've got to get out of here. I think you're right, said Alex to his wife Lecia who shook her head in agreement. Then we heard someone yelling for help outside. It was a man I knew simply as the head zone master. He was kneeling beside the lady who had been sitting on the metal rust-colored bench. She was still unresponsive. We all went rushing outside leaving Bernard and Agnes staring into nothing in the zombie-like, mindless state.

Jesus. Jesus, please help us. What are we to do? "Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do you trust me?" I do, Jesus. But forgive me when I ask you, what kind of answer is that at such a time like what we are in? "Daughter, it's a good one. A good answer." I set into praying while the others had made it over to the head zone master of the regional city in Nebraska. He looked up at us quickly and then asked angrily, what have you brought into our safe zone area?

Alex responded. What do you mean us? She is not part of our group. Plus, we have two of our own who have been struck with the exact same symptoms. Really? I'm sorry. What do we do and what do you know? Alex quickly told the man what I had told all of them in the diner and the man looked at me and asked, you are one of those Jesus believers? Yes sir. I am.

He looked at me intently, then glanced back at Alex and said gruffly, it might be good to listen to her. My momma was a Jesus believer and she went missing when the vanishings happened. She always told me there would be a catching away – a rapture, I believe she called it. I saw how when she prayed, she would know things that should have been impossible for her to know. She saved us from many traps that the militarized government had set for us under the ruthless leadership of our new world leader.

Alex and Joe shook their head in agreement. What do we do, then, Alex asked the head zone master? We are going to have to leave. But in doing so, we will have to leave all those who have taken the Covid-19 vaccines and boosters. They have to stay here. He looked at me and asked, what happens to them next? I hesitated slightly and he said gruffly, Speak up, lady. We need to know. Yes, you are right, I replied. Jesus, help me I prayed to myself as I blurted out, they will get a craving for human flesh and turn violent, and they will attempt to eat us.

What? Oh, great. Yes. I will message the underground and make them aware of the new development and see if there is another location we can escape to. Sounds like a plan, Alex said, as his wife Lecia looked at him with worry. We need to pack our belongings and be ready to move as soon as I have our new location. Okay, everybody. Let's move. And if you know anyone that has the injection for the pandemic that just swept our world and who isn't, please let us know.

Jeff spoke up quickly. There is a blond-headed lady and her son who came with us. They both got it. There is Rosita that rode in the truck that drove behind us. Wait, I thought she is a Jesus believer also. She is, I replied. But she has already asked God to forgive her. She didn't pray about whether to take the fake Covid-19 fake vaccine, and when she had needed a small procedure done at the hospital, they wouldn't do it unless she took it. Since then, she has learned how harmful these vaccines are, and the boosters, to the human body causing many illnesses and changing the actual DNA of all who takes them. She repented because our bodies

are the temple in which the Holy Spirit dwells in and to put or do something that is harmful to our bodies should be repented of.

So, then, is she going to turn into a walking zombie, Joe asked quickly? No, Joe. No. Holy Spirit says those who truly repent of taking these mRNA DNA altering vaccines and boosters who did not seek Him fully before taking them, are forgiven and protected by my lovely Jesus. That's good enough for me. Now, let's gather our gear and belongings and do it now. We parted in different directions as our small group headed to the bed and breakfast to gather our things from our assigned rooms. When we opened the front door to the bed and breakfast, Lucky came running out meowing excitedly. I tried to grab her, but she ran into the alley by the next building.

How did she get out, I asked? She was in her carrier inside the room I'm using. Alex asked, do you want me to fetch her? No, Alex. For some reason she seems to like me and comes to me easy enough. I'll go after her. Okay. We will gather our things and wait for you in the living room area of the bottom floor.

Okay. Lord willing, I will be right back. They quickly went inside and I walked briskly to the alley. It was dark, and in the shadows. Lucky! Lucky, you come here. I heard her meowing as if she was hurt. I looked into the dark alleyway and hesitated. I feel uneasy but we have to hurry. Jesus, protect me. Cover me under your blood. I plead your blood over myself.

Then I entered the alleyway. It wasn't completely dark, and there are boxes and crates and a huge dumpster that stank with garbage. Lucky! Lucky! I heard her meowing again. It's coming more toward the back of the alley. Lucky, I called again. I was about halfway down the alley way now. I could still hear her meowing. Lucky! Come on, we've got to go. Lucky! I took a few more steps when I heard a man's voice that brought chills to my body. Lucky is fine, but you are not.

Antichrist. I recognized his voice even before he stepped out from behind the garbage-filled dumpster with Lucky in his grasp, hanging by her neck. I let out an involuntary gasp and started to slowly back out of the alley way. About this time, he throws Lucky and she hits the ground on all four of her paws and comes rushing by me as she scrambles and screams in terror. She whizzed by me so fast I lost my balance and fell to my knees, catching myself barely with my hands before I fell face down in the pavement.

Antichrist grinned wickedly at me and spoke in his seductive, sickening sweet voice. It sounds like to me it had been laced with acid. And you proclaimed that you would bow to no one but the dirty Nazarene. Look at you bowing before me, your lord and master of this world now. I gritted my teeth in anger as I prayed. Oh Jesus, please help me. But not answer came. I am not bowing to you, I spat out. I fell.

Makes no matter to me, daughter of faith. You are still on your knees before me, your true god. Shock filled my mind momentarily. How did he know I was called partially daughter of faith? My face must have betrayed my thoughts because he flung his head backwards and began laughing a hideous, wicked laugh. Then he spoke again.

Don't you realize I know every move you make? Hear every conversation you have? I know more about you than your own family, daughter of faith…of grace... and... of mercy.

Tears of anger came to my eyes, and then I felt a moment of panic. My lovely Jesus hadn't answered me. What do I do? The man antichrist dressed in a silk, black business suit, white shirt and shiny polished black shoes was starting to walk slowly toward me.

He wore a long, double-breasted dark coat that when I looked at him, I see the word, London Trench Coat in red writing at the right of him in a white, puffy cloud bubble. He wore

no tie or pocket square this time in his shirt, and his white shirt was unbuttoned at the first button.
And I could see he was enjoying every minute of me being on the ground before him.

"Get up, Vicki! Daughter of faith of grace and mercy. Get up off the ground now. Move, beloved daughter. Move now!" Holy Spirit? I asked in my mind. "Yes, it's me. I am here. The Lamb is here. But you must learn to act and react under my leading."

I scrambled to my feet awkwardly and my movement caused him to stop for a moment. In my mind, I am pleading the blood of Jesus over me as a blood covering and calling on the name of Jesus for help. He hesitated for only a minute, then began slowly coming forward.

What do I do, Holy Spirit? "You face him, daughter. You face him and stand in the power of your Redeemer, of Jesus Christ, your Savior, the Risen Lamb."

I have been watching you from the very moment your God lifted His veil that hid you from my eyes for so long. I know everything about you, he said. You are weak. You are a failure. You cannot defeat me or your filthy (and then he cursed some words) Nazarene.

Now, that made me angry. How dare he call my lovely Jesus such horrible things. I could feel the power of the Holy Ghost begin to rise inside of me and I straightened my shoulders back and lifted my head up high. Then I looked him straight into his eyes, his blue soulless eyes of evil. It sent a chill down my spine but I was not backing down, in Jesus' name. I had determined in my heart that I won't back down.

Oh, man of sin, my God has shown me a lot about you as well. Yes, it may be your appointed time to rule over our world – what's left of our crumbling world. But do you know if it's my appointed time for me to face death, or to be allowed into your hands? I stand right now in Jesus' name – in Jesus' name! I yelled. And should He allow me to perish by your hands, then I get what my heart longs for. But if not, then you know this day that it isn't myself who is restraining you, but the power of my God and Savior, Jesus Christ.

A sneer came across his face and he spat on the ground, then looked me in the eyes again. You, my little trouble maker, have caused me much, much trouble. I shall relish removing your eyes from their sockets one at a time, but only after I filet you alive. I still will not renounce my lovely Jesus should I be allowed into your hands. Do you really think so, daughter of faith? Do you? Yes, I do. He has sealed me already. I am His and He is mine.

This information seemed to take him by surprise. Then, he looked at my forehead where Jesus had kissed my forehead and caused this part of my forehead to be noticeably raised. His face became enraged. Before I could think, I said, I thought you knew everything about me?

You are weak, he yelled!

No, I am strong in Jesus.

You are worthless, he
continued.

No! He thinks I am to die for.

He has abandoned you! Here you stand before me alone.

No. Jesus is inside my heart. He never leaves me nor forsakes me. Ever.

He cannot protect you; he said as he got within arm's length of me.

I didn't budge. I said boldly, Wrong again. I am covered by His Holy blood. I stand here in His name and in His strength.

He made a lunge at me and I casually stepped aside, but it was more like the Holy Spirit and my obedience to Him had caused me to move. I will kill you! He screamed, getting angrier

by the minute. This is when I saw it. A yellow hue. A glow surrounding my body. It is an angel barrier and I knew then it wasn't my time to die.

Antichrist (I gave a name). You may be the antichrist, but I have the real Christ inside of me – inside of my soul. I rebuke you. Jesus Christ rebukes you and in Jesus' name you will leave me alone. It looked like he had been struck in the face by a brick because his face snapped backward as if he had been struck. He turned his head back toward me and the seething hatred for me, for my lovely Jesus, was clearly evident in his no-longer empty eyes. He made a snarling sound as he said, I am the ruler of this world. It is my appointed time.

Maybe, I replied. But your father, satan, still has to get permission from my God before you can do anything to me. And we can both see He has said no. Antichrist made another lunge at me and this time he came in contact with the angel barrier and he was unable to touch me. "Bind him, daughter. Bind the demons inside him in the Lamb's name. It's not your appointed time to perish," I heard Holy Spirit whisper to me.

In Jesus Christ's name, I bind you satan. Upon hearing these words, he shrieked and ran full force into the angel barrier. About the time he made contact, I had just spoken these words. In the mighty name of Jesus, I bind you and cast you away, devil. When his body contacted the angel barrier, at this moment I bound satan, the demons inside him, it sent him hurling into the air until his body hit the back of the alley wall.

How is this possible, he screamed? This is my time to rule. Father! Father! You told me I would have all power, he cried out to satan – the devil. Holy Spirit spoke softly to me. "It is because the last half of the tribulation has yet to begin. When he is struck down, satan shall himself possess the man antichrist, and then all Christians – the remaining true children of God, for most, shall suffer and perish by his hands or those of his militarized forces.

I looked long and hard at this man, antichrist crumpled still on the ground. He looked worn out and whipped. He didn't look much like the ruler of our world currently, but I know he was evil. So very evil.

I moved for the first time to turn and walk away, and when he lifted his head up weakly and managed to yell. Don't' you dare walk away from me! I'm not done with you. I'm going to kill you! Not this time, man of sin. You can't touch me unless my God allows it or I walk in disobedience before my God, which I refuse to do in Jesus' sweet name.

He winced as if I had kicked him when I said the name of Jesus out loud. Then, I turned and walked out of the alley. It was only then that I realized my legs were weak and trembling. Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus. Did I just do that?

"No, daughter. Holy Spirit did that through you when you stood in the power of my name, I heard my lovely Jesus say. Daughter. My beloved daughter, not all soon-coming encounters will end in this manner. But yours did because first, most people except a select few who are called for a higher purpose, will confront him before he is in full power waging war against my children the saints in which most will perish upon their first encounter with him.

You are in a dream, daughter. Because it was necessary for you to be tested in this manner, and also to reveal this information of what lies hidden, still yet, with more to come inside this man made Covid-19 injections. Second, he needed to be reminded that he is not omnipresent or all-knowing, but I am. I see and know everything while he can only reach as far as his technology and demon accomplices can reach. He didn't know you had been sealed by me with my mark." Jesus, when you kissed me on the forehead months ago, he didn't know. "No, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. He did not."

What happens now? Do I get left behind when you return? Because in this dream, I am here after you have already returned for your bride in the rapture. "Daughter, my little

daughter. Beloved daughter, if you stay as close to me now as you are in reality, then no, love. You will not be left behind. It was necessary to place you inside this dream, the same way as I have done other dreams. For you – so you can bring the needed message to my children who are heeding and listening to me through you."

Oh, thank you Jesus, I said in a huge sigh of relief. I don't want to be left behind, nor do I really want to be beaten and tortured, fileted alive and then have my eyeballs removed by him or anyone else. "No one does, little one. But those who miss my return will endure much for my name's sake. More so than what your world has seen so far."

What now, Jesus? "You gather your things and catch your ride." Oh, okay. I hurried into the bed and breakfast. When I entered, I saw Lecia and Alex with Joe standing in the living room area already. And there was Lucky being held by Lecia. Where have you been and why didn't you have Lucky? She ran inside as if something had frightened her terribly when I opened the front door to see if you were coming. I'm sorry. She ran from me when I was temporarily hindered.

By who? Lecia asked. An old acquaintance, I said quicky, which wasn't a lie. This man antichrist has been popping up in dreams and visions from my lovely Jesus since 2019. So, one could say we were acquaintances. Let me get my belongings, I said hurriedly as I rushed up the stairs before anyone else could ask any more questions. I quickly grabbed my belongings, shoving them into my bag without folding the clothes, the few I still owned. Zipped up my bag, grabbed Lucky's carrier, giving thanks and praises to my lovely Jesus the whole time.

I looked at the carrier and thought to myself, the others might call her Lucky because they say she has good luck, but Lucky and I both know the truth. It was my lovely Jesus who saved us both. I ran out of the room and down the steps. The others had already exited the building. I swung the door open and ran toward the white van bus that was now sitting in the front of the building. I handed my bag to Alex who was loading our belongings and as I entered the bus van, I wake up.

Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. What a dream. Why is he in my dream again? "To show my people, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, that it is me, your Savior, who is in control of it all. Not man. Not satan, but your Holy God." Amen, Jesus. Amen.

Verses

John 14:26
Jeremiah 33:3
Hebrews 13:8
Psalm 127:2
1 Corinthians 6:19-20
Romans 8:9-11
Romans 2:7-10
2 Thessalonians 2:7-12
Mathew 24:7

The Return of the Nephilim Dream 5/22/22@ 2:55pm

Dear sweet Jesus, my love I dreamed on the night of 5-21-22 but I didn't feel led to write it down until right now. Once again, I found myself traveling at a very high rate of speed traveling in a bubble through the various layers of earth beneath the ground and finally entering into the same underground Nephilim and Fallen Ones' facility that I have been to multiple times before. The first time being when you brought me here sweet Jesus in "The Delusion Has Begun" dream from May 2021. The first of many dreams and visions that I've had since the time, but this time sweet Jesus you are telling me to reveal the location of this facility which is located and found beneath the United Nations building in Europe.

As I see the facility come into my view from a distance, I feel my speed decreasing; I pass easily through the roof and I realize from past experiences there is something I am being taken to see or to hear. "Jesus where are you? Are you coming with me this time," I asked feeling slightly nervous about coming to one of these places once again, because great evil is located in these such places.

"I'm here Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding." Relief immediately washes over me and I turn to my right where his voice has come from and there he is. My lovely, lovely sweet Savior. How we both fit inside the bubble of protection around me, I'm not sure, but we did.

I looked into his fiery blue eyes that shown with kindness, love and great intelligence and then noticed he was smiling reassuringly at me. "Thank you, Jesus, for not sending me here alone." "Little Daughter, I am with you always even when you don't see me." "Yes of course," I responded, and then asked. "Why here Jesus? Why have you brought me back to this facility?" "Daughter, there is still much for me to reveal to you. Time is short and many of these things such as the information I am about to show and reveal to you, needs to be shared immediately."

"I understand Jesus and I will with your help and in your name do all you ask of me." "I knew you would. Come now Daughter, come follow me." When he spoke these words, the bubble surrounding us vanished and I realized that we had entered the roof of one of the clusters of building that I recognize. I am in the area where all the different conference rooms are located.

He holds out his left hand to me and I take it with my right one. We walk together through the hallway with doors on each side of the hall. On the left side of each conference door is a dull silver metal plaque with symbols on it. It is the ancient language of the Fallen Ones. I recognize the picture type language writings from past times I have been here. "Where are we going Jesus?" "Trust me little one." "I do Jesus." He turned his head and gave me a quick smile that silenced anymore questions I might have had.

Oh, how my heart melts when I see his Holy loving smile that reaches all the way into his eyes. We walk further down the hallway and I realized when I was here before that I hadn't noticed there were so many rooms made for the purpose of holding meetings. The hallway comes to a stop with another room offset in front of us, and a hallway in front of us that ran both right and to the left from where we were standing. From the outside of this room, it looked like it was extremely big.

We walked toward the large conference room and I assumed we would enter through the door for it seemed this was going to be our current destination, but it wasn't. We instead entered the room by going through the left wall beside the entrance door. As soon as we passed through the walls, I found we had entered a very large conference room with a meeting that looked like it was about to begin, but as if they were waiting on possibly someone or some other people.

I noticed the table immediately because it is very large and round. It appeared to be of light wood with a smooth slick finish. There are several people gathered both rulers and leaders in this room standing around and talking while waiting for the meeting to start; as well as former leaders. I saw from Germany a lady named Angela Markel I know because there is a white sign above her head that reads "Germany former then her name." Beside her is a man that has a sign over his head that reads "Germany current Frank Steinmeier."

I saw Bill and Hilary Clinton. I saw Kim Jong Un of North Korea. I saw a sign over a fair skinned dark headed lady that says "Queen Margaret, Denmark." There's other leaders and sheiks as well as Vladimir Putin of Russia. Then I noticed among the other guests who are mingling is Barack Obama and his wife Michelle.

I looked around and see there is another door directly in the back of the room and maps, lots of different maps on the walls of this grand conference room. My eyes are drawn back to the table and I notice in the center is a piece of glass, but underneath it looks like some kind of electronic equipment. There are many chairs circling the table and on the table in front of each chair is a name plate. I started to count how many chairs there were when the back door opens and in walks two Nephilim giants. I am shocked and know them both from prior dreams.

"Jesus, what's going on? Why are they here," I asked as I turned to look at him questioningly. He responded softly, "You will see now Daughter. Look and see, and listen and hear." "Yes Jesus, my love, I will." I turned back to look at the two Nephilim who had walked over and are talking to Barack and Michelle Obama. It is Jockwa the bald-headed hunch back, extremely muscular giant from the dream that God had me name "the Abyss" and Sarina who was here at this location in the "Delusion Has Begun" dream. My first of many about the Nephilim and Fallen ones.

She's still a fiery red head, but her hair is worn longer and she no longer has bangs. Her eyes are still the same steely grayish blue color that shows no trace of warmth in them. I see that Jockwa is carrying in his big bulky arms a stack of folders. Sarina says something else to Barack and Michelle Obama then she speaks with a voice of authority. "If you will please make sure that your translators are activated. Our meeting is about to begin." That's when I noticed that each person was wearing a type of universal translator either on the lapel of their suits or attached to a shirt collar. Every person except for Jockwa, was wearing business attire and he still wore the animal skinned loin cloth as before. I watch as he lays the stacks of folders on the head of the table then bows his head to Sarina, then leaves the room.

The people head toward the table and as they do, the back door opens again. Everyone freezes as in walks the man I know to be Antichrist! He is accompanied by another man yet I feel he is actually one of the Fallen Ones, a Fallen Angel or demon as they are called. He has made himself appealing to the eyes to all, except me.

I shuddered and reached for my lovely Jesus' hand and he took it firmly into his hand. His grasp immediately brought comfort to me. My eyes fell upon Antichrist and yes, he is still dressed in an expensive tailor-made suit but this time it is black. He wears a red silk tie that had thin black horizontal and vertical lines that are slanted in various angles. His shirt is a crisp pristine white and his face evil as ever.

He walks over to Barack and Michelle Obama before anyone has sat down and he gives Barack a big hug. It is a symbol and distinction of honor; I somehow know, letting the other people know that Barack Obama holds a high position in the man Antichrist's ranks. They finish embracing, then Antichrist turns away and walks toward the head position at the round table while readjusting his suit into a perfect position. Sarina is right behind the Fallen One who is

standing a little back and to the left of Antichrist's chair which sits at the head position of this large round table.

"Jesus, can they see us," I ask a little uncertainly? "No little Daughter they cannot. You are protected Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding," he said reassuringly as he squeezed my hand in a gesture of love. Tingles ran up my arms. "Thank you, my love." "You are welcome," he said with a warm smile then said, "pay attention and commit this to your memory. This, that you see and hear in this meeting is the "how" of the word I have spoken to you on Monday 5-9-22 @ 1:47pm. You are to release this word first because all that you see and hear now shall explain the "how" these things are possible."

"I understand my love and with my dear friend Holy Spirit, I shall remember all you need me to as John 14:26 tells me." He smiled again at me and said, "Yes my love, my Daughter that is correct, now watch Daughter." I turned and looked back at the table and I see everyone has taken a seat including the Fallen One, the demon in man form. Sarina had walked over and picked up the pile of folders and has begun passing them to each person at the table minus the Antichrist and the demon sitting on his right side at the table.

I find my gaze unwillingly drawn back to the man at the head of the table. He exudes power like no one else in the room. I notice his dark hair neatly cut but still has some wave to it and his eyes, his blue eyes just as cold cruel and dead as always, yet to this group of people he is now addressing, I can tell he appears to them as dynamic with great charisma. His words purr like silk upon their ears as all seemed to become mesmerized by his speech. All that is, except Jesus and me.

I continue to look and listen. I hear Antichrist say, "As you know you have been brought here to discuss the return of the Fallen Ones' children, their offspring, which most have been removed off the earth by command of the God Jehovah who reigns in heaven, but with the rise of my kingdom, the kingdom of my beloved father Satan, their return is now made possible by the failure of his church, his bride to be, what they were meant to be."

I heard snickers and murmurs of approval from the many people sitting at the conference table. Upon hearing Antichrist's words and all the snickers and laughter of how "We the bride of Christ, the church had failed in our prayers and lives," it made me drop my head in shame. "Forgive us Jesus. Forgive us."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding, this is another example of how every person's own choice and action does have an effect on others surrounding them. My church, my bride is supposed to work together as one body. When someone is slacking by not reading, not praying, not fasting and sin enters their lives or their churches, then those faithfully serving me shall fill the gap.

But eventually if more people, more prayer warriors, more teachers, more pastors, that were once preaching, teaching and living their life in my word, then stopped, these gaps will widen and more sin will creep into the homes, churches, schools and governments. This is what has happened to your world and your once great nation." "What can we do?" "Pray for more laborers to be raised up and for true repentance of heart to come and bring the people back to me."

"I have been praying this Jesus because your Holy Spirit has been leading me." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding, but not everybody listens to him and follows his leading. Hear-in is where the true problem lays." Before I could respond I heard Antichrist voice so I turned back to observe the happenings at the large round table.

"We know from the prophets and servants of Jehovah that he is bringing three days of darkness to the world again as he did when pharaoh refused to let the enslaved children of Israel go free to worship him." I heard a voice from the table ask, "Is that really going to happen? Isn't the Bible just fables and fairytales?" I couldn't see who was speaking from where I was standing with my lovely Jesus but I could hear him well.

Antichrists eyes narrowed into thin slits momentarily reminding me of the eyes of snakes then he opened them back up and spoke in a cold hard voice and said, "Never underestimate the power of the enemy. If he is telling his prophets, his true prophets and prophetesses the same thing, three days of darkness, then you had better believe it's coming."

I heard another voice speak up and this one I recognized. It belongs to Kim Jong Un! "Then what do we do about these three days of darkness if we can't stop it?" An evil wicked grin spread across Antichrist's face. He stood up, then placed both hands flat on the table and he said in a cold calculating voice that sent chills down my back, "We will take it and use it for our advantage." All the people sitting around the table leaned forward to catch every word he said as if mesmerized by his speech and actions. All that is, except the Fallen Angel, the demon in the form of a man. Even Sarina seemed somewhat drawn into his spell of words.

Antichrist continued, "We have everything ready to bring father's family home. The Nephilim are his and the fallen Ones' offspring. When the three days of darkness falls, then those Nephilim brothers and sisters upon our world will activate our plans."

I saw a sheik in a red and white headdress raise his hand to get Antichrist attention. Anti-Christ gave his head a slight nod in acknowledgment allowing the man to speak. "Why must the Nephilim run the operations when our people are already in place and well capable of doing the jobs needed?"

"Raya, you do not understand the coming darkness. It shall surround every human who does not serve the filthy Nazarene. It is a darkness that will be felt and will cause each person to be paralyzed while gnashing their teeth. The facts are, your people cannot do any job when the darkness hits." "Then why are we here," he asked suddenly? "Raya, you are here to see that every detail is in place so that when the darkness comes, the Nephilim can come in and complete the mission and bring their siblings home to earth." The man called Raya shook his head in acceptance and bowed his head in reference to the evil man Antichrist.

I looked around at the few I was able to see and I see many smug looks of satisfaction upon several faces including Barack Obama and Hillary Clinton's. "Sarina has provided you the reports on CERN, which is now fully operational. We shall be able to open the portal at the various locations, off planet and these in the ground that have been sealed until such a time, as I begin my rise to power."

"What about the others, those whose remains we were told we would have the technology to reconstruct and resurrect," I heard a voice say that I didn't recognize. "I hold this technology already. It's located in the complex facility in Antarctica. We have been able through the remains, through DNA sequencing, grow and recreate the original body. We have several of the Nephilim regenerated already." "Is this not the same as the cloning technique," the newly elected German leader Steinmeier asked?

Antichrist looked over at Sarina and she began speaking immediately. "The cloning technique only works on a body that contains 100% human soul. It will not work on those who has our father's unholy DNA that's full Nephilim, a full 50% demon and 50% human therefore we have been able, through the instructions of the dark lords and our father Satan, to now have

the ability to do the regeneration process. The last two attempts were successful. Next, we are to regenerate the great Philistines Champion named Goliath."

At the mention of the name "Goliath" my mouth dropped in surprise then I noticed what looked like a triumphant smile and look on Hillary Clinton's face. "Jesus, are you going to allow them to do all this," I asked in surprise shock? "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, this is the result of man's sins not being repented of. The Bible, my holy Scriptures has given evidence of past judgments and within the pages are found warning upon warning of such things, but mankind as a whole people has ignored these warnings. The Nephilim are part of pronounced judgment upon your world and nation." "How are we supposed to fight a giant Jesus?" "With a smooth stone, a sling and faith in me and my little Daughter. I am the Nephilim giant slayer; David was just the vessel I used to defeat him by."

I heard Antichrist speaking again. "Some of our brothers and sisters of the Nephilim will be brought from the far side of the moon with our vessels, our spaceships we have on standby when the Fallen Ones come down in them when they portray the friendly aliens coming down to offer their kindly aid to us." I heard the sound of approval all around the room.

Antichrist continued, "Once the Nephilim arrive safely the majority of them shall be shuffled to various complexes and facilities beneath the ground." I heard Vladimir Putin speak up and ask, "If the Nephilim are returned in full force and by using the spacecrafts we have hidden in orbit around the dark side of the moon, will the world not see both prematurely?"

"Vladimir, Vladimir," Antichrist said in his seductive, seducing voice. "The people of our world will be shrouded in a darkness that cannot be pierced by light. They will not be seen." "What about their detections in each country's defense system? Our space crafts will be detected and recorded on electronic devices far and wide." "Yes, they will Vladimir, but our Nephilim brothers and sisters already here on the earth will be able to move freely in the three days of darkness, because of their DNA from their father, the Fallen Ones or demons as some prefer to be called. This DNA allows them to be able to move in the darkness thus allowing us a perfect opportunity to bring our brothers and sisters home undetected."

The lady Angela Merkel former leader of Germany cleared her voice drawing attention to herself. Then she asked, "What about those systems that actually capture our ships approaching? Most of them are set on automatic detection." "You are correct Angela," Antichrist replied with an evil grin. "Our Nephilim brothers and sisters, those already here on earth have already infiltrated every major government fields and will, once the ships here left the earth's orbit and returned safely to the dark side of the moon where they will remain until the Fallen ones' arrive in them as the group of friendly aliens rushing in to help humanity be saved from destruction, those in place shall remove the proof from every system they have access to."

I noticed the whole time all this conversation is going on Barack and Michelle Obama are wearing a knowing smile and I remembered in the dream "The Delusion has begun dream" that his honoring picture frame had a plaque under it saying he had done more for the rise of Antichrist than any other person on the earth at the end of the hall of pictures part of that dream.

I heard a man speak up dressed in a white tunic and pants. He was wearing a white turban upon his head. He had gray hair mixed with white on his head, mustache and beard. Over his head appeared these worlds, "Khomeini…..Iman from Iran". What about those systems being monitored by the Christian heretics? In the past, some of their systems have always found a way to record valuable information that we don't want out."

A look of hatred passed upon Antichrist's face and his brows became furrowed. Then he quickly regained his smooth composure. "Then we'll simply remove them and their equipment

permanently," he said with a sick, evil grin. The Khomeini spoke up again hastily and said, "We have tried that in the past, it's not easily done. It's like Allah himself is protecting them."

"It's not Allah," Joe Biden said. "It's Jehovah's son." I looked at Jesus quickly and he simply smiled back at me. I had to ask this question though because it was brewing inside of me. "Jesus, why didn't Joe Biden say your name? He knows who you are!" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, Antichrist has forewarned anyone saying my name shall have their tongues cut out." "Oh," I said in shock, but I shouldn't have expected anything less than this from Antichrist, the evilest man upon earth. Upon hearing Joe Biden's words, I watched as Antichrist hands balled up into fists and his teeth became clenched momentarily then he responded in a deadly voice, "Yes, Jehovah and his son, that filthy Nazarene are still a problem!"

Kamala Harris asked suddenly and all eyes turned to her quickly, "What I don't understand is, if we have all the Nephilim brought down here to earth then why must they remain hidden?" This time the demon portraying a man spoke in a voice that caused me to involuntarily shudder. "Because they are not fully released until the utterances are issued from heavens courts allowing them to return fully to the earth's surface." "Jesus, what does he mean this Fallen angel?" "Daughter, they cannot do nothing until its cleared through the court systems of heaven. My Father, Father God is Creator of all. The earth is his and the fullness thereof. Satan has to have permission before he can do something on my Father's world."

"But what are the utterances that are to be released," I asked him earnestly wanting to know? "Daughter, my little Daughter, you know this already. Tell me what you think this is?" "Okay, is it part of the mysteries of the seven thunders that are to be uttered in heaven found in Revelation 10? If not, is it one of the mysteries once sealed?" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding it is both."

"That must be really frustrating to Antichrist and his master Satan to not be able to do all they plan until allowed by Father God," I said. "It is a little Daughter, but such is the order of all things created by the Father, my Father." "I'm thankful and grateful," I replied thankfully.

"Daughter you must warn the world that the Nephilim are returning! Warn them how this is part of your nations judgment for failure to repent for their many sins after I have warned them repeatedly and that of your world's too." "I will Jesus with your help." "I will be with you my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding."

"You have a question little Daughter?" "I do Jesus my love. In dreams and visions, I have seen some of the Nephilim who are fighting in the invasion of my nation of America. Does this mean the invasion doesn't start until the 7 thunders are uttered?" "No Daughter. It means those Nephilim who were already allowed upon your world will be fighting in the invasion, but those who have returned in the darkness cannot attack or be revealed until the utterances of the thunder of the seven be uttered." "I understand."

As the meeting continued on, I felt myself being pulled away to awakeness. I grabbed my lovely Jesus' hands with both of mine and cried out, "No, please let me stay with you." He gently pulled me close and kissed my forehead softly and said, "Then Daughter, who will warn my children what is coming? This warning has been placed into your hands. Will you sound it for me Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding? Will you?" I dropped my head for a moment then raised it back up to look into his lovely fiery blue eyes so full of love and passion. "Yes, I will Jesus. I will," and then I awoke.

<u>Verses</u>

Genesis 6:1-5
Daniel 12:4,9
Jeremiah 33:3
Revelation 10:1-7
Psalm 24:1

Word referred to by Jesus to release in advance was “The Nephilim Return in Three Days of Darkness Word 5/9/22@1:47pm”

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I Look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden tickle clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond-haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezel himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans; a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, "Hi Maddie, I'm Jim." "I'm um uh so glad to meet you," I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times

terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, “It's nice to meet you, Maddie.” “Mr. Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important.” “You can tell my friends here.” He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. “No,” I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. “I’ve got to tell you something. It's very important.”

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark-haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. “How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?” The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. “About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front, and the rest of the crowd will all be seated.”

“Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me.” Then we walked over to the back room. “Yes sir,” Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, “Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here.” “Thank you,” Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little way from Lancelot and I followed him.

“Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?” “Mr. Caviezel.” “Call me Jim.” “Um thank you,” I replied. Then began speaking in a rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad.” “Wait a minute!” Jim said quickly. “You prayed about it to who?” “Jesus Christ,” I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. “Maddie,” Jim said seriously, “that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?” “I have none," I replied. “They were killed when the bombs fell.”

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. “Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?” “Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well.” “How old are you Maddie?” “13,” I replied, “but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please,” I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. “Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?”

“I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way, so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, there was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers. The soldiers were armed, and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, “Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world.”

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me, so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long.”

“There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine.” “What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?” “Not until I saw it in use,” I responded back to him. “When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it.” “There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it.” I replied hastily. “What does it do, Maddie?” Jim asked quickly. “It sees who has which mark… Jesus' mark or the devil's.”

“What Maddie!!!” Jim exclaimed. “It's true,” I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, “It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me.”

“Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. “I heard the officer man yell out, “Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on,” the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. “Ah, yes,” he replied. “Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark.” “Yes sir,” the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. “Marked!”

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. “Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see.”

I watched as they literally dragged the man, I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless, they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, “Silence the alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?” He said in an almost malevolent voice. “Yes sir,” another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. “Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe.” They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner, and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. “You! You are a traitor,” the officer replied. “Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword.” I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways.”

‘Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. “This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this,” he asked seriously? “I don't know.” I replied. “All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me.”

Jim stared at me intently then asked. “Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?” “After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the “missed it” event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture.”

“We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior.” “I see Jim replied then continued. “Maddie, I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information.” “Thank you,” I replied. “May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure, Maddie but not a “persona” personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you're here. Did you go in the rapture? If so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there's a lot of things you still don't know yet as a young Christian. Jesus

has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth." "Are you one of them?" I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, "Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It's time for the premiering of the movie."

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim's arm and felt a tingle go up mine. "You do believe me don't you," I asked desperately? "Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I've got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren't hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, "Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government."

Jim grabbed my hand, and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, "Lancelot we're too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I'm heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn't hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, "We're trapped," in a broken English. "Not on my watch," Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, "Lancelot, are you ready?" "Yes," came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently, Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. "First one's coming over," Jim said quickly. "First what!" I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. "Here she comes," he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream, I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, "Wait here, but step back please." I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, "Ready Lancelot?" "Yes! Go ahead," he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and

Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next, I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, “This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. “We need to get going.” I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

“Maddie… Maria, it’s time to go,” Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave.” Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, “Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately.” “I'm on it,” he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

“The enemy is advancing,” I heard Jim cry out, “Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!” As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy, and it erupts to form a wall of fire. “Helps on the way,” Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. “Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics.” He cried

out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

“Left Flank Lancelot,” cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. “What do they want?” I yelled out. “They want Maria and you!” He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him.”

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. “What's that?” I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. “It's a demon,” Jim yelled back. “Not all of our enemies are of the military type.” “What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?” I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, “We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name.” “Oh,” I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

“Orders from the High General,” Lancelot said quickly. “The south way is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety.” “All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, “These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel.

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast, and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that He's given me.

Psalms 32:7
Zephaniah 2:3
Proverbs 27:12
Daniel 2:22
Jeremiah 33:3
Ezra 34:25
Isaiah 43:15-21
Revelation 14:1-5
Isaiah 44:6-8
Joel 2 7-11

Matthew 10:28
Revelation 20:4
Matthew 5:10-12
2 Corinthians 12:9-10
Luke 6:22
Psalms 23:4
John 16:2
Revelation 17:6
Amos 3:7

So, I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ's name.

Which Mark will you Choose? 11-16-23 @ 11:37am

The time of the marking is here little children and inhabitants of the world. Which will you choose? The mark of man... of the Antichrist or the mark of me... of my Father? Those who come to me, Jesus Christ are sealed by my Holy Spirit showing my blood has paid the price for your sins. But even yet still you have a choice to Make. Many have walked away from my love. Many who once knew me have now turned to cursing my name and willfully sinning. These have their conscience seared as with a hot iron. These are those who have once tasted of my goodness and then chose to walk away from my love.

I send you this warning my people. The mark of antichrist is in its final stage of Preparation. It lacks one piece of hidden away technology of the ancient ones, the dark lords also known more commonly as the fallen ones. My angels that fell from heaven when they were cast out for their evil rebellious attempt. I and my father are one. This hard sought after piece of technology that antichrist forces of your world are desperately trying to find shall soon surface among other hidden cities of the evil ones once buried by my great hand of judgment.

A great shaking is about to come and when it occurs nothing shall be the same as it is now upon your world in the eyes of mankind and its inhabitants. Once the island reappears, this once great city once known as Atlantis but also by other names in the past, the full mark of the beast will be activated and put into place its place of identifying and separating those who choose a life of eternity with me, their Saving God or those who choose eternal damnation sealing their eternal fate once they have accepted the mark of lucifer, of antichrist and the whole kingdom of darkness. Is it not written it would be so? Yet many still refuse to believe it is this close. Or because it's not occurring as it's been portrayed by your world scholars or your fictional made-up movies, all that were made up by only partial facts of truth from my written word. Much of the mysteries of this time era remained hidden but to a few until time drew nearer to its time of revealing. This time is now! Why be surprised because your assumptions were wrong……again?

The time of great deception has begun, a time when things once holy and sacred to man are no longer to be in their eyes. Many of my own children struggle to hear my voice clearly because deception abounds. You must learn my children of the enemy's tactics. Do not let yourself remain victims any longer when you are called to be more than conquerors through me and in me Jesus Christ your Savior and King? My servant Paul stated in my holy word that, “We are not ignorant of the enemy's devices,” and they were not. They were fully aware of how the enemy operates through powers of darkness through spells, curses, divination and veils of deception of strongholds. But most of my children do not today. Most churches and teachings warn my children to stay away from learning how the enemy operates. There is a difference, little children in studying the enemy to know their weaknesses than learning to participate in their evil doings. Tell me children, if you were learning to fence with a sword would you not have to study and learn the tactics of fencing to be able to parry and thrust to defend yourself or to attack?

You must learn to fight. Satan, ruler of the kingdom of darkness, of demons is out to possess you if he can! He is out to destroy you! Kill you! To deceive you! How many of my children even remember each day to make sure their holy armor is fully on? How many know to renew

their mind with my holy word with prayer before starting their morning? And many of you who do not these things are the very ones most in part who complain about not hearing my voice.

My holy word tells you everything you need to do to ensure you learn my voice. Even how to test who is speaking to you. Do you realize this little children? Most do not and many have never even fully read my holy word. Many never really know me intimately and this is their choice. If you truly want to know me then stop your busy life and spend time with me. I have never moved. I am always listening for you to speak and when I do speak, many choose not to listen to what I'm saying because they do not want the truth of what I am saying. They prefer sugarcoated words like they receive in their churches, by friends, family members and the list goes on. Only the truth, My Truth for I am the truth shall keep you from taking the mark of antichrist. If you don't have my truth inside, you fully now then how do you expect to stand as more demons and fallen angels are released and deceptions veils increase upon your world and above?

Let me make this clear for all who still refuse to hear my voice of truth. Whether you believe it or not the time of the man of sin, of perdition is here! So is his Mark. It has yet to be fully activated but it sits waiting for the last piece of technology for it to do all my word says it to do.

Which will you choose my children? The mark of antichrist or me your Savior? Fence straddling you will find is not acceptable. The enemy owns the fence. I ask you this question now because many of my children who think they are going with me when I return for My bride, those who are already in me, are living in only half of my truth . There is nothing but my whole truth, which is no sin shall ever enter my heaven again. If you are found with sin in your life that I have dealt with you to repent of, yet you still refuse, then you are not going with me when I return.

These are the ones I speak to right now on this day. Will you take the mark of antichrist when you can't even live fully for me now? Will you stand the persecution for my name when you can't even let go of the pleasures of your flesh that enslaves you in demonic bondage and strongholds?

You have the power within yourselves to break free from the enemy's control of your life if you truly want to be. You have inherited by New Birth in me the power of my name, it's your birthright as my child. Yet so many do not truly believe my name is all powerful whether you pray or ask in my English name and title Jesus Christ or Yeshua Ha Mashiach it’s still all powerful. Until you understand the power of my name and your authority in using it and not someone else who has already done so you will never be able to fully defeat your enemies in the battle you face because your enemies are spiritual. Although they can work through people, places and circumstances your fighting must be done in the spirit realm and not your physical one for your complete victory.

Learn the true power and victory found in my name children and learn it now. Study my word and read it often, spend time with me in prayer and holy conversation. Draw close to me and I will draw closer to you. This is how you win your victories in me.

That's how he ended it. I'm asking you pray about this. I hear and see so many say, “Oh it's not that time. We’ve got plenty of time. Oh it's not the time of antichrist even though the Euphrates river is all but dried up to make way for the king of the east to come through as Revelation says for the battle of Armageddon. The battle of Armageddon which happens in the Megiddo valley. Just one of many things showing the word of God is true and it's time.

Here are the verses

Revelation 6:12-14; 13:16-18; 14: 9-11; 21:7-8; 27; 22:11-12
Hebrews 1:4
Philippians 2: 9-11
Romans 8:37; 14: 10-12
Luke 10:19
Matthew 18:18; 28:18-20
Hebrews 2:6-18
Colossians 1:15-17
John 10:30; 14:6
Ephesians 1:13-14; 4:30
2 Peter 2:4
Matthew 25:41
Jude 6
Isaiah 14:12-17; 24: 21
Luke 10:18
Ezekiel 28:11-19
1 Timothy 4:1-2
Hebrews 6:4-6; 10:26
Isaiah 5:21
1 John 4 1-3; 6
1 Corinthians 12:3
2 John 1:7

I'm asking you to pray about this. You know every word the Lord speaks is important and it's up to you to make a choice and I don't ask that you make it on what I've said. I ask you take it to the Lord and here's an example of what you can pray.

Father God in Jesus Christ's name, Jesus Christ I ask and pray if this is the truth and what she's saying, if this word is from you, then reveal it to me. Reveal it through scripture. Reveal it however you need to in your name, so I know the truth. Remove all veils in Jesus Christ name of deception and lies that the enemy may have been telling me. Open my eyes spiritually to the truth and my ears to the truth because Jesus Christ you are the truth according to John 14:6. And I ask this in authority of Jesus Christ name standing on Luke 8:17 where everything that is hidden will be revealed and brought to light.

There's More Coming Than We Realize Dream 11-3-23@ 3:51am & 6:55am (Uploaded 11-6-23)

I dreamed the same dream again Jesus Christ my love I dreamed at first at 3:51 a.m. and now again I have awakened at 6:55 a.m. with it once again. There's more of them coming than we realize, I heard as I awoke. Every thought... everything that goes with the dream, even the thoughts inside the dream are exactly as I received them.

The demons and fallen ones are coming in the darkness of three days this we know. Those who are spiritually awake in Jesus Christ. But none of us I feel really realized what one third of an innumerable number of heavenly angels of the fallen ones really are. The fallen ones are one third of innumerable number of hosts or the amount of the nephilim children and the rephaim.

In this dream I was taken to what was called a situation room where the enemy's plans were discussed. How I arrived at this location was traveling like never before. I was outside in a field on my knees praying for our world, praying for Israel, for its peace, its people and about the war she now finds herself in. I'm praying for the innocent people of both Russia and Ukraine. I'm praying for all people to have windows and doors of opportunities for salvation through Jesus Christ before it's too late.

These wars are the fuses to the powder keg of the massive war coming to our world, when the great nations collide in a battle and America, my nation falls. All because of sin. Unforgiven, unrepented sin which I feel in our nation begins with the sin of pride that grew into sin upon sin. As I am on my knees on the ground, the cold and dampness of the ground reaches into my bones it feels like, but I don't care. "God help us,"I'm crying out in Jesus Christ's name, your son whom my soul loveth. "Help us! It is dark outside with only the stars giving their light and the partially once full moon. "Stand up! Stand to your feet," I heard a voice speak like thunder from the sky. I immediately obeyed although my body and legs were somewhat stiff for maintaining this kneeling position on the ground. I could tell I had been there for a good bit of time. I am myself as in reality. I am in blue jeans, solid white tennis shoes, a maroon loose style turtleneck top with a light beige, thick sweater as my outerwear... as my coat.

I stand up and speak, "Jesus Christ, my God and Savior, I am here." My face is still covered in tears. Suddenly the wind picks up and begins blowing fiercely, yet I have no fear. I trust my lovely Jesus Christ and the wind to me since reading in Ezekiel 38 has always been the breath of God... his Holy Spirit, my dear sweet Comforter and Friend to me. The wind becomes very forceful and strong so much that I'm lifted off the ground. Then it begins immediately forming what I can only call a bubble around me. I'm startled but not frightened because inside the bubble I feel warmth, peace and safety. I feel as if I'm hidden in the wings of my Savior Jesus Christ.

As I'm traveling quickly inside the bubble of Holy Spirit Power I heard myself ask. “Jesus my love, my King, where are you taking me?” He replied immediately in a loud yet gentle whisper inside the bubble. Although I couldn't see him, yet I know my beloved Savior's voice... Jesus Christ and I know it well. As one should recognize the voice of the one they spend the most time with. At least this is my opinion, because you recognize it more easily or easier when you spend precious time with our Savior.

“Daughter of mine, there is much for you to see, answers to questions asked in prayer as you stood upon Jeremiah 33:3 Luke 8:17; 12: 2-3 Ecclesiastes 12:14 and Matthew 7:7-8. Even though at times you could not remember the exact location in scripture of Matthew 7:7-8 you were able to recall its meaning while in prayer. (That shows you he notices when you know the scripture. What a Savior!) You are to sound the alarm of what parts I show you that I tell you to share. While other parts are to be held back unless I authorize you to release the information in my name Jesus Christ.” “I understand,” I answered back quickly. “My Holy Spirit shall take you where I have ordained for you to go. Trust him as if he were me, for he is my Spirit, the Spirit of my Father God Of Heaven that has existed with us always.” “I do already Jesus Christ my love,” I replied. “This I know little one.” Then he didn't speak again while I was traveling, speeding unseen by the world I knew and to some unknown location.

“Holy Spirit sweet friend, where are we going?” Immediately in my mind's eye I heard his powerful but comforting voice respond, “Into the North Atlantic Ocean Daughter of Zion. We are almost there.” Then suddenly the bubble with me inside enters a massive body of water. It is an ocean I can tell but which one I would not have known except for Sweet Holy Spirit telling me its name. As we enter the ocean's water traveling ever so fast we encounter no resistance. It seems almost like the waters have parted to let us pass through them.

Down, down, down we go with lightning speed for lack of a better description, although it's only been a short amount of time since I was first encased and began my travels inside this Holy Spirit bubble of power. I find that now my pants legs are dried and I am not cold any longer. “Thank you Jesus Christ my love and Sweet Holy Spirit,” I said out loud. I hadn't realized how chilled I had gotten while praying. “You are welcome, Daughter Zion,” Holy Spirit responded back to me warmly. Then he said, “We are almost here. Once inside you will still be protected by me. I shall shield you from being seen, heard and smelt, but you'll be protected, undetected by all but those of Heaven's forces,” Holy Spirit said in a strong calm reassuring voice. “Thank you Holy Spirit,” I said. “I love you!” “I love you too, Daughter Zion of Heaven's Court.

We are traveling so fast that I am not able to identify any of the underwater marine life around us. Suddenly I saw lights below us. I can sense outside of the bubble of protection that pressure has increased yet I feel none of its effects inside this holy bubble of protection. The lights belong

to a huge sprawling set of buildings. One of the Marine kingdoms of Darkness I know it's an underwater complex. It's massive. One could call it a mini city, so large it appeared to be. We are headed to one large cluster of buildings. Before we entered, I realized most of the lights, I see were near what looked like tunnels, entrances where to enter the vast complex of buildings that were made possible by vastly built tunnels.

Before I could count how many there were we began descending through the roof of one grand, but ancient looking building. Holy Spirit and I passed room upon room until suddenly we stopped. I am still protected by his holy bubble of power but now I see we are not alone. There are two mighty angels of God waiting for us. "No," Holy Spirit said, knowing my thoughts, "the angels of God's forces were traveling with us. You did not notice them because they were in the form of lights. Not the physical form you are seeing now. As the God in Heaven, the Wise Creator of All is allowing you to see."

I take note of the two angels. Both are in gleaming holy armor. The one has dark, straight, long length hair, longer than the other with a sword inside its sheath attached to a partially hidden belt of some sort. The battle between the Heavenly forces of the kingdom of Heaven, of light and the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer, of the devil and of satan has increased greatly as the end time days increase and more and more evil is allowed to be released to fulfill Father God's end time days written word, the Word of God itself. The first angel I know. I have seen him before in other dreams and in reality. He calls himself Seth. The other angel has red hair that is long enough for him to have it tied back by a string that looks like spun gold somehow made into the string. He is dressed much the same as the angel Seth, but he has a beautiful bow intricately carved with symbols and designs that I know somehow is honoring Father God with praises. Attached to his back is a container holding his arrows, yet I know too somehow it holds an endless supply of holy arrows created too by Father God's command.

Joy fills my face upon recognizing the angel Seth. "Seth my friend," I cried out. He replied with a humble smile of genuine friendship. "Daughter of faith, of Zion, yes, it is me. This is the angel Bartholomew." "It's nice to meet you," I said with a smile. He smiled quickly back as Holy Spirit spoke from his holy bubble still encasing me. "Daughter of Zion, I shall still be the surrounding protective field this barrier around. You must now follow the Angels Seth and Bartholomew and they will show you what the King of kings of all, Jesus the Christ, the Risen Lamb of all desires for you to see and warn about."

"Okay Holy Spirit, Wait! Is this the force field barrier of stealth and invisibility I've learned about from my lovely Jesus, Jesus Christ and you as well that you are surrounding me with?" I asked in awe of this realization. "It is Daughter of Zion, now go. The meeting you are to witness has already begun. Seth, Bartholomew lead her to the meeting." They bowed their heads in

acknowledgement of Holy Spirit's words even though to my eyes he's still invisible. I had the feeling in my spirit that to them the Holy Angels he was somehow visible.

“Come,” the angel Seth called out to me softly, as he held out his left hand to me. His right laid softly upon the hilt of his sword as if in readiness to draw it out at a moment's notice. The angel Bartholomew walked a few paces behind us as a rear guard. As we began walking in the ancient looking building that seems to now be enhanced with technology not yet known to the above water and land of our world society, I recognized it as belonging to the fallen ones, the nephilim. I groaned inward realizing this will not be good for our world's people.

Seth responded, speaking softly, “Daughter of faith, of Heaven's courts, did you really think it would be otherwise as the end of days end draws nearer?” “You're right Seth,” I replied then continued, “but one can help but wonder how much more can the enemy do? How much more do they have? They are so wicked and evil beyond most people's understanding.” “You are correct daughter of faith, of Zion. Most cannot comprehend the evilness of heart found in the kingdom of darkness.” As we are talking, I realize we're passing through rooms instead of walking around them. We stopped outside a very large room from the looks of the walls we’re standing in front of and Seth said simply, “We're here.” He begins walking through the wall passing through it easily and unhindered as he pulls me through with him.

Immediately I am hit with the force of evil emanating in the room. It causes me to recoil from the weight of it in the air. “Do not fear, daughter of Faith. You are neither seen nor heard by your enemies that are here inside this room. Immediately I felt the peace of God that surpasses all other floods over me. “Thank you Jesus Christ,” I whispered softly to myself. Both Angels gave me a soft smile of understanding.

I saw before me a very large, slick, black table, odd in its shape with a large group of mixed beings around it. And I said “beings” because I saw fallen angels, giants, hybrids and humans. At least I think they're humans or possibly clones I felt in this dream. There are great leaders and false gods of our world from the past to the present. Rulers like Nimrod of old and Cleopatra, Nefertiti, Julius Caesar. I saw Adolf Hitler, Saddam Hussein. There's so many with their names appearing over some of them for me to see. There are modern-day rulers of our day from times past too. But the ones that draw my attention are the leaders of our world and those recently removed from office. Sitting around the vast black odd-shaped table is Vladimir Putin, Xi Jinping.

Next to Xi Jinping is a white-bearded, older tan skinned man with a black turban on his head. “Who is that?” I asked the angel Seth as I pointed at the man in the turban then said, “I have seen him before.” “That is the supreme leader of the country of Iran,” “Oh,” I replied as I looked

further. I don't see Joe Biden but I do see his wife Jill and my thoughts were he's just a puppet and is no longer needed any further. I saw Kim Jong Un and his very evil sister. But wait! There's President Zelensky and even a woman I've seen before. Her name I recall is Margaret and she rules over Denmark. I see King Charles with his son Prince William. What a gathering. Wait, is that Ghengis Khan I see from the past now?" I notice Barack and Michelle Obama too. Elon Musk also. So, it's not just rulers if they're here. Does this mean the man of sin is here too? Obama and Elon are after all his right and left arms of power extending out into our world as he operates mostly unseen?

There's so many here I can't name them all. "What kind of gathering is this?" I ask the angel Seth, "that would bring so many leaders and ex-leaders, fallen angels and such together?" "Your word, you would call it a new world order meeting," he replied softly to my question. "But above ground is a meeting of human rights for your world. A facade." "I didn't know there was any such meaning occurring," I replied. "Yes, heaven knows this because the King of all, Jesus Christ has revealed this to us so we could be assured to know all that's needed for you to learn of this night." "Well, that makes sense."

Then I heard a man's voice speak and the whole group of people, hybrids, fallen angels and whatever else was in the room immediately hushed. His voice is now heard clearly. It makes my skin crawl and chills me to the bone with a seductive evilness that seems to entrance most of all who are gathered here. It is Antichrist, the man of sin in person dressed for business as usual.

"Ladies, gentlemen, others and friends it's time to get directly to the point," he said. Why I hadn't noticed him earlier I can only ascertain it is due to the overwhelming number of people from the past and present including the presumed dead that fill this meeting room. I even see Margaret Thatcher of Great Britain which I easily recognize for some reason.

Antichrist continues to speak. "The arrival of the Nephilim children is assured to come during the God of Heaven's judgments which include the three days of darkness. Most inhabitants above world are still ignorant and stupid in their knowledge that there's more coming than they realized. Let's keep the deception veils in place. It's our time to thrive and prosper.

For those of my stalwart colleagues who for some reason still do not hold a clear understanding of the difference between the nephilim fallen ones, the dark Lords of power, the nephilim children the rephaim children and those not of giant nature in size, let me clarify it for you and you'd better take note of it. I will not repeat myself in this matter again. This shall bring understanding of their position and authority inside our kingdom of lucifer, of the devil, of satan, this kingdom we shall rule this world in together.

His talk is smooth, yet to me his every word is dripping with deadly acidic poison. Hearing his voice always makes my skin crawl in revulsion and I realized once again it is because I live a surrendered life to Jesus Christ, the Lover of my Soul. And his precious powerful blood has me covered. Oh and not to mention the sweet Holy Spirit stealth and invisibility barrier surrounding me and the two holy, yet formidable angels with me.

I hear Antichrist continue. “Those that fell from heaven, the fallen ones or fallen angels are benevolent rulers of the dark kingdom are known and called the nephilim, but so are a few select of their original children considered full nephilim. This information is kept secret from most the inhabitants of the world to keep confusion and doubt about their true identity. Those fools of Christianity and other religions will squabble and argue just to prove each are right in their own knowledge of understanding. Let's keep it this way. We don't need them uniting in their understanding and then be able in their uniting, to begin to seek out the truth.”

“That dirty filthy Nazarene has all his ways with his heavenly forces and praying people loyal to him to cause secrets to no longer remain hidden. We must not relent in our brutal attacks on those professing to love and serve him. Not when we are so close to my ruling of the world. Reaching the top side and not only in the shadows beneath as world ruler and king.”

“The children of the nephilim fallen angels that were brought to birth after the defilement of the various species including the human race of those with pure created DNA from God in heaven, as when they first went into the children of men, the beautiful women in particular as well as beasts of the fields, these are considered purebred. In the dark kingdom these are 50% pure human or beast or whatever the fallen ones copulated with and the remainder is 50% their pure fallen angel DNA…. Angelic DNA encompassed in sin, glorious sin.”

“These do not contain the soul of a created human being, or the life force created by the God of Heaven given to all other living creatures upon his creation of them. We do not deny he is the Creator of all but as you can see by our created technology, we have improved greatly the original creations of the God of Heaven. Even extending life by our hands through such technology as the Lazarus machines, the cloning techniques, our healing beds that mutate and changes one's created DNA to ours and in our demon blood that is now fully perfected that shall aid in the further deceiving of the world that I am their long-awaited Savior. Even the Jewish Messiah that has the mind and skills needed for restoration of our nations sought-after, long-awaited peace.”

“Then he starts laughing horribly about all he has said. Many joined in with him having been part of the deception during their days to aid in bringing this foretold man of sin to a full position of power over our world. He abruptly stops laughing then speaks in a deadly serious voice. “We will not be prevented from our goals this time by the rulings in the Courts of Heaven or that filthy

“cuss cuss” holy Nazarene. I shall take care of his professed lovers of him by taking them apart piece by piece, but only after I have the pleasure of watching them skinned alive. I'm sure I will have my fill of participating in this myself., I'm excellent with a knife,” he said with a devious malevolent smile. “Now back to the task at hand.”

I'm overcome with disgust at how easily he can talk about skinning alive my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ in the days to come and then so casually return to the meeting at hand. He's cold-hearted, evil to the core and everything the kingdom of darkness would want in the man of sin who to my understanding by a prior vision is already possessed by the evil Abaddon spirit, the demon.

I looked over momentarily at the angel Seth and Bartholomew who had fierce looks upon their faces. They didn't like antichrist’s ill-spoken words either. As soon as antichrist began speaking again, I felt drawn to pay attention to his words. So, I reluctantly turn my gaze back toward the odd-shaped, slick black table with this evil gathering of individuals of all times and ages.

“Those children born of the fallen ones, the fallen angels containing more human or beast type DNA but are mighty and great in stature which are the majority that are hidden unseen to be brought here in the three days of darkness with others are considered by name as rephaim by accounts in history. Those whose DNA has been corrupted from the originally created pure DNA that Adam and Eve once had in the Garden of Eden but still contain more of the original pure created DNA by the God of Heaven's hands still today because of this, still contain a human soul in their creation. They can still be redeemed by that filthy Nazarene sacrifice. This is a difference found in the God of Heaven's chosen people, the Jews and others. The Jewish ancestors most shall be found to originate by descendants back to Noah, the only righteous man the Creator called him when he wrongfully destroyed the Nephilim children in their bodies by the great flood of water he sent upon the world.”

“This I say to make you aware that the other category of the fallen one's children are the spirits whose bodies were destroyed in the flood that were once called demons to the people. But we have since removed that name and replaced it with the name devils in some of the most popular translations of the God of Heaven's holy word to further mislead the people of the world. Yet most of his own children won't even acknowledge such changing of the word because it's impossible in their little minds that such an atrocity would be allowed to occur. Even if Heaven's courts are allowing it to fulfill its given word of a one world religion. I say keep them in the dark and let them keep saying in the little deceived brains, “I thought it said this! I must have learned it wrong!” How easy it is to play with their minds because of unbelief even if all things are possible if the God of Heaven allows it.”

Then he began laughing again like a hyena, so pleased was he with the devilish, malicious plans

to deceive God's children. The whole room erupted in raucous laughter. I feel the blood rising up to a boiling point and I feel myself wanting to say something against all the evil when I feel a calming hand reach out and touch my arm right above my right wrist. I looked over and I saw Seth. His look tells me, "Now is not the time," and immediately I felt God's peace surrounding me and I no longer felt the need to react. "Thank you," I said to him softly. He merely nodded his head in kind understanding.

Many of the fallen ones once bound by rulings from the Kingdom of Heaven have been released as you know to fulfill the written prophecies given in the Holy scriptures from the God of heaven. We have prophecies of our own that shall prove true," antichrist said with great confidence. "When the fallen ones were cast out of Heaven they were no longer free to ascend to the God of Heaven Throne. They were bound under the firmament of Heaven called darkness, yet even these fools who claim to study the holy Scriptures of Truth do not even have the brilliance to read Genesis chapter 1 that plainly identifies it or do the extensive research to prove it. They are ignorant and lazy in so many ways, even accusing their own kind wrongfully of participating in our own kingdom's work. When in reality they are actually exposing it. And this my colleagues and friends is partly how we shall continue to divide, conquer and destroy every one of his so-called children we can."

He seemed so smug and pleased with himself. I wanted to reach out and smack him but I instead prayed. "Jesus Christ, help me. Help us in your name. I pray and ask." The crowd seemed glued to his every word and movement, this man of sin, antichrist. He continued to speak. "As you have also seen the nephilim children also come in all different shapes and sizes depending on the species that was mated with. Also one must take into account the degeneration of the effects of the DNA no longer 100% pure. This also contributes in some cases the smaller stature of some allowing many to pose as human or humanoid. Know that all these types except the disembodied spirits, the demons who are working steadily to continue possessing and destroying all they can, obtain access by whatever means they can be referred to also "of nephilim blood."

"Now we shall turn our focus fully to the real reason for this called gathering. This is an official update and all here have been somewhat informed in advance of the coming takedown of America. Israel is already under attack as planned, so we are ready to move onto our next big target… the United States of America. Here is a short summary. You know your positions already. Taiwan is invaded. Xi Jinping, our illustrious leader of China shall be in contact with further instructions shortly. It's a go now for him to begin soon this invasion and reclaim his country's rightful land once again. You know who you are already that are to be contacted. All eyes turn to Xi Jinping who nods his head in acknowledgement.

Antichrist continues. "America is next. She must be broken down further, not only from the

inside but the outside too. Now is the time for us to act in military force, nuclear and hydrothermal attacks followed by invasion. After all, we need some of the land left inhabitable for our people to rule. I heard snickers of laughter throughout the room. My heart is heavy as I listen intently to all that's being said as the meeting continues in which antichrist is updating the people and all other beings.

I looked around and realized I don't see any members from the hidden Society or their Council of 13 groups. “Seth,” I asked in a low voice even though I understood they can't hear me, “why aren't the Council of 13’s or the hidden Society members joining this meeting?” “There's no need for them to be here. Because the man of sin and the fallen ones are in full control of this meeting and more since his crowning under a little over one of your years ago during another such meeting of your world leaders,” he replied. “You mean the dream and vision I had that revealed antichrist was crowned underground during the time the cop 27 meetings were being held?” I asked. “Yes, daughter of Zion. I do,” he responded.

“There are people now that are beginning to realize an attack is soon to come,” the man of sin continued speaking. “And their fears are nuclear type weapons, even emp’s. In addition to the tanks, destroyers, missiles launchers and the drones that they have seen. But there's so much more coming. We shall have the nephilim, our brothers and sisters in our unholy cause, the dark Lords of power but also their children, their superior technology that far exceeds what is known to the world above ground. They're expecting some drones in the air and a few squads on the ground but not our massive flying army drones and of the ground that shall kill on order from the ever-faithful AI whose prime directive is to obey my every thought and order.”

“We have robotic humanoids that only those the filthy Nazarene reveal how to determine they're not human shall deceive all. They have already infiltrated many locations across the above world side by side with many of the nephilim children. All nephilim children loyal to our cause and are considered in our eyes as of nephilim blood. The demon children shall rise up in great fervor and strength possessing more and more of our mutated hybrid soldiers as their bodies are mutated further and DNA changed into our army that shall in the end rewrite the holy scriptures of Heaven's Court. As we defeat that filthy Nazarene and his armies in the great battle to come.”

We shall test our strength upon the nation of America first. We have infiltrated all levels of government and they're already in place waiting to finish aiding in the destruction of this nation once loyal to the God of Heaven and his filthy Son. Those loyal at any time to the “cuss cuss” Nazarene must be destroyed.” But then he laughs. “There's more coming than any of them realized,” antichrist said again.

And as he spoke these words it was like the area above his head in the air parted as if it were an unrolling scroll…. and I saw vast armies of soldiers of different nationalities. Some look human

while many do not. They are made up of and have visible mutations in their bodies as far as I could look. I saw drones upon drones of all shapes, sizes, even color. From those with flying abilities, to those that look like slender robotic dogs.
Then there's rows upon rows upon rows of lined up humanoid type robots. All armed with various types of weapons that look like something out of the movies, but they're real!

I now see satellites surrounding the earth in the heavens being activated to aid somehow, I feel by frequencies, colors, sounds and wave attacks. In the waters are ships. Many ships but it's below the waters where the vast majority of them are located. They are, I know, far superior and deadlier somehow than what's known to us who live upon the Earth's soil and not within the hidden depths of the deepness. My eyes turned to the left and there's more soldiers dressed in a protective suits. “An exo suit,”I heard, “that will allow them to walk through radiation without very little effect.” Yet I saw in my own understanding two big flaws in all the massive army on the physical side and one in the spiritual of their perfect armies of destruction made up of so many different nationalities of our world.

First the physical. They all appear to somehow be directly linked to the AI system which I know somehow is by wave signals and computer links and such like for the majority. I perceive this is a 5G or higher technology for most of them, if not all. When war hits America's soil we will not have much supplies to rebuild such cell towers and devices the enemy will seek to use against us. So, we don't need to destroy them but we reprogram them, if possible to lower frequency level of internet such as a 4G or lower to cripple them from operating as a hive by disconnecting their ability of a direct hookup to the AI system. And still yet allow our own forces that operate by internet and wave frequencies to still utilize them without the enemy's use of them too. This I see as a major flaw and loophole in the antichrist army and plan. But I'm a nobody.

The spiritual flaw is they are forgetting there will still be on our shores of America those who love Jesus Christ. Even after he returns for his bride whose hearts weren't fully prepared to meet him when he came, when they begin praying asking in Jesus Christ's name for help. He will aid in part his children, even in the end time days. Even though death at this time will be the result as Martyrs for most on the Earth. But America shall see much death, destruction and captivity for her pride and failure to return to our loving Savior Jesus Christ. These are my thoughts in the dream as I'm watching all the vast armies, weapons and technology soon coming to our nation. I heard myself say, “Still is more common than we realize!” And then I awoke. I woke abruptly out of my sleep for the second time and for the second time began praying in Jesus Christ's name about all I had dreamed.

Here are the verses

John 14:1:16-18; 26-27; 16:13

Ecclesiastes 12:14
Jeremiah 51:1-3
Ezekiel 37:9-10
Philippians 1:18-19
Matthew 7:7-8
Psalms 115:13
Psalms 116:12-15
2 Thessalonians 3:16
Luke 8:17;12 2-3
Jeremiah 50:29
Psalms 97
Revelation 13:1-18
Genesis 1:1-10
Jude 6
Daniel 7:25
Daniel 11:2-23; 36-39
Psalms 140: 1-2
Psalms 36: 1-4
Psalms 91:1
Philippians 4:7

I ask you to please pray about all these things. That's all I can say. I'm asking you to take them to Jesus Christ and ask you to ask him for his truth of all that's coming and if you're ready, you need to be reaching out for those that are not. For those of you that may have chosen to keep your head buried in the sand, I pray for God to have mercy on you.

Vision of antichrist, the ship & the moon 11-23-22@11:28pm (uploaded 2-2-23)

I see, I see a cloud of witnesses standing in heaven beholding the world for time is no more for them in Heaven's brightest city. I see the earth below and by thought one can pull a location and it seems to appear before their eyes with sound. They are able to see below. I am able to see below.

The earth is broken, charred, and ruined. War I know has erupted hard upon our world below. Barren wastelands of charred ruins in so many places I see. War is occurring in so many locations. Guns firing one after another.

Now I see antichrist upon his throne, the very same throne he was crowned upon by Satan during the cop 27 meeting underground. He's laughing. He's sitting with his hands resting on the arms of the throne chair with his hands clasped together with the pointer fingers touching straight together. His throne is now above the earth floating.

I see him take his touching two pointer fingers and he aims them like a gun at some location upon the earth. It's Africa. Immediately I see little white poofs of smoke erupting in various places. It's gunfire, war has begun in every location he points at.

He laid his head back upon the throne and he laughed wickedly, taking full and complete enjoyment from it. He laughed some more. He is wearing a dark blue suit with a soft shiny sheen to it with a white button up shirt and a baby blue tie. "People like blue," he says. "People will trust someone dressed in blue because of its calming and soothing effect." Then he laughs some more. Now he's gone! I don't see him neither the throne any more in the air.

I am floating in the air, in outer space. "Where am I Jesus? Where must I be?" There are swirling colors in space, and I pass through nebulas and asteroid belts. "Where am I going? Jesus Christ my love, where am I going?"

I'm stopping now and I appear to be in front of a massive black hole in space. It's huge. I'm looking at it when to my surprise it looks like it blinks at me and when it does out pop some type of a round object that looks like a planet. A red and black planet.

It's a spaceship! It has to be because it's flying in space. "Follow the ship," I hear a voice say, "In this ship is valuable cargo." I began following the ship, somehow able to travel in space with ease. I followed the ship through stars and past planets. Where I'm at now I'm not sure. Wait! This looks familiar. I see our sun.

The ship passes the sun and heads for the moon. It is a full new moon it looks like. The round ship lands on the dark side of the moon. There is an opening, it's a door and the ship begins

driving itself into the opening. It's a hangar door and starts quickly closing behind it.

“Go inside,” I hear the voice from the heavens call out to me and say. I'm not sure how but I passed through the building walls to find myself in a large laboratory. It looks like a human laboratory. Humans as in human beings being experimented on. Not just any human either but small, innocent children with hollow eyes. Some with a ghastly pallor upon their faces and bodies. Still yet others are flushed red depending on, I know somehow what type of experiments are being done to which child. Their faces are hollow, expressionless as if trauma is a natural part of their lives.

“Oh Jesus, oh Jesus!!! Have the fallen ones and nephilim moved many of their experimenting facilities upon the dark side of the moon my love? Where no prayer hardly ever covers being prayed for the innocent located here? Now it's gone and I'm crying. “Jesus help them. How do we stop this?”

Verses

Ephesians 6: 12

2 Corinthians 12: 2-4

Acts 22: 18

Luke 21:25

Daniel 11: 36-39

COP28 Vision 12-10-23@9:25am

Today is 12-10-23. It is actually 12:31 p.m. my time. This Vision came at 12-10-23 @

9:35 am and I'm just going to start and read it. Father God I'm here. (It's called the cop28 vision and honestly, I thought it had already been…came to pass because last year it was like early November. And the only reason I remember that is somebody had sent a question about cop 27. I hadn't even thought of it. I don't focus on these things; I pray and ask the Lord is there something he wants to show me.)

Father God, I am here. I've been spending time with you alone since yesterday. I had actually sequestered myself most of the day. Is there anything you want to show me? (

I see a large boardroom like table. There are brown, medium brown folders upon it. At the head of the table is standing the antichrist. He has his hands on the table and is leaning forward in his black, expensive business suit and crisp white shirt. I had the sense it is within the hours of evening and this meeting is not for the world's eyes to hear or see.

The tabletop finishes light in color with the brown folders contrasting against its brightness. And he crashed his speaking. I'm not able to see the whole table but I see enough to know there are some of these folders lying in front of people who are sitting at the table. But all I can see is a few from a little below their elbows and downward.

On the left facing of antichrist, I see a pair of dark hands reaching for one of the brown folders in front of him. They're man's hands and around his arms he loose sleeves of a brightly colored garment. I see reds, greens, blue and gold in a pattern that reminds me of an African style clothing. The man is now opening the folder. The papers are white inside. Stamped with red ink is a word. "Original." It looks like some kind of official contractor agreement.

I see on the other side of the table, while antichrist is still speaking, a man with older looking hands of lighter skin with the white sleeves of his shirt appearing beneath the gray sleeves of, I can tell, belonging to his business suit. (I can tell by the way the sleeves are made it's a suit.) Now he has opened one of his folders too. It has the same red word "original" stamped upon its paper.

Now I can hear what antichrist is saying:

"You have been gathered here for the final reading and signing of our agreement. Each of you shall control the land as it has been divided in our previous meetings. All ten kings are to still answer to me directly. As head of your kingdom, you will enjoy the benefits of being loyal to

me. If you will read through it one more time, then we can sign our agreement and you will officially be the heads of states of my 10 kingdoms under my rule as your world ruler. It's time for me to take my rule of this world above ground instead of ruling in the secret of the shadows."

I hear a murmur of approval, then it becomes quieter, and I can hear the sound of rustling papers. I see ten pairs of hands now around the table. I hear a door open, and someone walks in up behind antichrist. It is the red haired nephilim woman Sarina I have seen so many times by dreams and visions.

"A word with you my king," she says quickly. Antichrist looked around then nodded his head. I now realize there are guards inside this room, and they are tall like giants. Antichrist nods at one near him and then speaks to those at the table.

"Excuse me, I have a small matter to attend to. Please continue reading but you must wait & your agreement when I am present period" then he turned and stepped outside the door with the taller nephilim Sarina following. "What is it?" Antichrist asked.

("Father God, I see it also clearly.")

The nephilim responds, "Everything is awaiting your final approval for the arrangements to go forth for the resigning of the foretold covenant of peace. Shall I tell them to proceed, your Highness?" I can see any Christ face and he has a horrible devilish grin on it that reaches to his blue-black soulless eyes.
"Tell them to proceed. The 10 kings shall sign their agreement in blood momentarily and then nothing can prevent my full rise to power. Proceed Sarina, tell them to prepare the contract agreement where it will be reaffirmed once again before this COP28 meeting above ground will come to its end. It is all proceeding on schedule.

The vision is gone. Now it is gone.

"Father God what does it mean?" "It means the dividing of the land into 10 kingdoms for the antichrist's kings to rule is being signed by agreement in blood during the COP28 meetings presented to your world under the guise of peace. These activities are being held below the ground level of the Earth's surface while the other parts of the forming of antichrist's kingdom to come are being done above ground in plain sight, with very few people to see the truth of what is actually being done and what is bringing to fruition. The rise of antichrist to power above the Earth's surface as ruler along with his unified church, government and money. This is the time you are living in little daughter."

"Father God, what do you want me to do with this? Am I to pray and keep it to myself or share it?" "You share it, daughter. Make my children aware of what is going on! Those who are fully

awake in me." "Okay, with your help and in Jesus Christ's name I will."

Verses:

Revelation 17:12

Daniel 7:24; 8:23-25; 9:27
Genesis 6:12
Proverbs 15:3
Job 34:21
Amos 3:7
Proverbs 22:12
Luke 12:3
Daniel 11:36-39

What are some of the things the Holy Bible reveals about the antichrist?

Vicki Goforth Parnell 12-24-23

The Holy Spirit has led me to share this information because so many are not studying or seeking God through scriptures on important facts such as this. Let's never forget that the Lord is of many layers and if you are given a vision or dream or see or read another person's then please, please remember the obvious is usually not the correct answer.

Many of the dreams and visions I have had about antichrist have also included those very powerful in the antichrist spirit and those working with him in which I spent many days seeking our lovely Jesus Christ for understanding. Remember antichrist comes under the guise as a peacemaker.

He is charismatic and loved to cause the whole world to follow him. He will hide his true nature it seems until around mid of the 7 yr mark approximately when he breaks the covenant of peace.

He will not be the evilest person you can easily identify. He will not be obviously corrupt and wicked for the whole world to take notice of him. Also, all but a few will bow down to him according to the holy scripture so again his wickedness will be hidden at first.

Please, please pray because many of God's children are being deceived because they follow other people without testing and trying the spirits or they haven't really sought Jesus Christ for the truth...his truth about these such things or what they have received themselves from God.

1 John 4: 1 says "Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world." (How to try the spirits found in 1 John 4:1-3; 13-15; 2 john 7; 1 Corinthians 12:3)

Here is some of what the Word of God reveals about antichrist.

1. He is a conqueror, a man of skilled battle tactics.

Daniel 7:7 After this I saw in the night visions, and behold a fourth beast, dreadful and terrible, and strong exceedingly; and it had great iron teeth: it devoured and brake in pieces, and stamped the residue with the feet of it: and it was diverse from all the beasts that were before it; and it had ten horns.

Daneil 7:24 24 And the ten horns out of this kingdom are ten kings that shall arise: and another shall rise after them; and he shall be diverse from the first, and he shall subdue three kings.

Daniel 9:26 26 And after threescore and two weeks shall Messiah be cut off, but not for himself: and the people of the prince that shall come shall destroy the city and the sanctuary; and the end thereof shall be with a flood, and unto the end of the war desolations are determined.

2. He has to be revealed when the restrainer is removed, meaning when he first comes on the scene he will not be easily identified as antichrist. He will not come as the evilest, wicked person but shall keep his true attributes of deception, lying, working in signs and wonders etc. hidden until he is revealed. He will be the opposite of what we are looking for and so many people will be deceived into believing he is good instead of evil. For him to deceive so many he must appear appealing, possibly charismatic, even charming. According to scriptures he will hide his true nature until the time of his revealing.

2 Thessalonians 2: 3; 6-12 3) Let no man deceive you by any means: for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition; 6 And now ye know what withholdeth that he might be revealed in his time. 7 For the mystery of iniquity doth already work: only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way. 8 And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming: 9 Even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders, 10 And with all deceivableness of unrighteousness in them that perish; because they received not the love of the truth, that they might be saved. 11 And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie: 12 That they all might be damned who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness.

3. Nations shall swear their allegiance being in one mid set and giving their power and strength and serve him.

Revelation 17:10-13 10) And there are seven kings: five are fallen, and one is, and the other is not yet come; and when he cometh, he must continue a short space. 11 And the beast that was, and is not, even he is the eighth, and is of the seven, and goeth into perdition. (Antichrist) 12 And the ten horns which thou sawest are ten kings, which have received no kingdom as yet; but receive power as kings one hour with the beast. 13 These have one mind, and shall give their power and strength unto the beast.

4. He will be able to make bold promises, great things, speak lies and blaspheme God and all heaven. He will be in power and have the ability to change laws and times until his appointed time is up.

Daniel 7:8 I considered the horns, and, behold, there came up among them another little horn,

before whom there were three of the first horns plucked up by the roots: and, behold, in this horn were eyes like the eyes of man, and a mouth speaking great things.

Great things: Hebrew word rabrab ans Strong's # H7260 meaning: huge (in size); domineering (in character):—(very) great (things).

Daniel 7:25 And he shall speak great words against the most High, and shall wear out the saints of the most High, and think to change times and laws: and they shall be given into his hand until a time and times and the dividing of time.

Daniel 11:36 And the king shall do according to his will; and he shall exalt himself, and magnify himself above every god, and shall speak marvelous things against the God of gods, and shall prosper till the indignation be accomplished: for that that is determined shall be done.

5. He will be in power and have the ability to change laws and times until his appointed time is up.

Great definition: very good or satisfactory; excellent:
synonyms: expert · skillful · skilled · adept · adroit · accomplished · talented · fine · able · masterly · master · brilliant · virtuoso · magnificent · marvelous · outstanding · first class · first rate · elite · superb · proficient · very good · enjoyable · amusing · delightful · lovely · pleasant · congenial · diverting · exciting · thrilling · excellent · wonderful · first-class · first-rate · admirable · splendid · good

Revelation 13: 5-6 5) And there was given unto him a mouth speaking great things and blasphemies; and power was given unto him to continue forty and two months. 6 And he opened his mouth in blasphemy against God, to blaspheme his name, and his tabernacle, and them that dwell in heaven.

6. He shall lose his position in power and be cast into the lake of fire with the false prophet after Jesus defeats him.

Daniel 7:26 But the judgment shall sit, and they shall take away his dominion, to consume and to destroy it unto the end.

Revelation 19:20 (More in Revelation 19:11-21) 20 And the beast was taken, and with him the false prophet that wrought miracles before him, with which he deceived them that had received the mark of the beast, and them that worshipped his image. These both were cast alive into a lake of fire burning with brimstone.

2 Thessalonians 2:8 And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming:

7. He confirms...so it's a pre-existing covenant for 1 week (7 years) but in the midst (midst Strongs # H2677 ḥēṣî meaning "half") then breaks it halfway (3 ½ year mark). So, he is a liar, stops the sacrifices and oblations in the temple of God in Jerusalem and sits himself there and proclaims, showing himself as if he is God.

Daniel 11:45 And he shall plant the tabernacles of his palace between the seas in the glorious holy mountain; yet he shall come to his end, and none shall help him.

Daniel 9:27 And he shall confirm the covenant with many for one week: and in the midst of the week he shall cause the sacrifice and the oblation to cease, and for the overspreading of abominations he shall make it desolate, even until the consummation, and that determined shall be poured upon the desolate.

confirms (make (a provisional arrangement or appointment) definite: • make (something, especially a person's appointment to a position or an agreement) formally valid; ratify:

2 Thessalonians 2:4 Who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, shewing himself that he is God.

8. He is struck down by a deadly wound to his head that's healed causing the people to worship satan/lucifer and him.

Revelation 13: 3-4 3) And I saw one of his heads as it were wounded to death; and his deadly wound was healed: and all the world wondered after the beast. 4 And they worshipped the dragon which gave power unto the beast: and they worshipped the beast, saying, Who is like unto the beast? who is able to make war with him

9. He, his spirit, comes out of the pit/Abyss.

Revelation 17:8 The beast that thou sawest was, and is not; and shall ascend out of the bottomless pit, and go into perdition: and they that dwell on the earth shall wonder, whose names were not written in the book of life from the foundation of the world, when they behold the beast that was, and is not, and yet is.

At the time of scripture being written: Beast that was...The spirit of Antichrist is already upon the world. (1 John 4: 3) Beast that is not....He hasn't risen to full power in flesh. Beast that yet is...He

will be upon the earth in full power in flesh.

10. During his appointed time, he will be successful in all he does.

Daniel 11:36 And the king shall do according to his will; and he shall exalt himself, and magnify himself above every god, and shall speak marvelous things against the God of gods, and shall prosper till the indignation be accomplished: for that that is determined shall be done.

11. He has no regard for the desire of women nor any other gods once worshiped by his family in times past.

Daniel 11:37 Neither shall he regard the God of his fathers, nor the desire of women, nor regard any god: for he shall magnify himself above all.

12. In his position he shall worship foreign gods (Satan/Fallen Ones including lucifer/Nephilim) and give them rule over the people and dividing the lands for gain.

Daniel 11:37-39 37) Neither shall he regard the God of his fathers, nor the desire of women, nor regard any god: for he shall magnify himself above all. 38 But in his estate shall he honour the God of forces: and a god whom his fathers knew not shall he honour with gold, and silver, and with precious stones, and pleasant things. 39 Thus shall he do in the most strong holds with a strange god, whom he shall acknowledge and increase with glory: and he shall cause them to rule over many, and shall divide the land for gain.

13. He will have the ability through deceit and the kingdom of darkness to perform signs and wonders.

2 Thessalonians 2:8-10 8) And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming: 9 Even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders, 10 And with all deceivableness of unrighteousness in them that perish; because they received not the love of the truth, that they might be saved.

14. He will have power over the saints of God, even the power to kill.

Revelation 14: 12-13 12) Here is the patience of the saints: here are they that keep the commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus. 13 And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.

Daniel 7:25 And he shall speak great words against the most High, and shall wear out the saints of the most High, and think to change times and laws: and they shall be given into his hand until a time and times and the dividing of time. Revelation 20:4 And I saw thrones, and they sat upon them, and judgment was given unto them: and I saw the souls of them that were beheaded for the witness of Jesus, and for the word of God, and which had not worshipped the beast, neither his image, neither had received his mark upon their foreheads, or in their hands; and they lived and reigned with Christ a thousand years.

15. He has his own mark that will allow people to buy and sell with the number 66, but all who take it will burn in the lake of fire.

Revelation 13: 16-18 16) And he causeth all, both small and great, rich and poor, free and bond, to receive a mark in their right hand, or in their foreheads: 17 And that no man might buy or sell, save he that had the mark, or the name of the beast, or the number of his name. 18 Here is wisdom. Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast: for it is the number of a man; and his number is Six hundred threescore and six.

Revelation 14: 9-11 9) And the third angel followed them, saying with a loud voice, If any man worship the beast and his image, and receive his mark in his forehead, or in his hand, 10 The same shall drink of the wine of the wrath of God, which is poured out without mixture into the cup of his indignation; and he shall be tormented with fire and brimstone in the presence of the holy angels, and in the presence of the Lamb: 11 And the smoke of their torment ascendeth up for ever and ever: and they have no rest day nor night, who worship the beast and his image, and whosoever receiveth the mark of his name.

Were does antichrist come from according to scripture?

Below are the verses I have found that narrow down the places in which antichrist will come out of:

Daniel 8:8-9; 21-23

8 Therefore the he goat waxed very great: and when he was strong, the great horn was broken; and for it came up four notable ones toward the four winds of heaven. 9 And out of one of them came forth a little horn, which waxed exceeding great, toward the south, and toward the east, and toward the pleasant land.

21 And the rough goat is the king of Grecia: and the great horn that is between his eyes is the first king. 22 Now that being broken, whereas four stood up for it, four kingdoms shall stand up out of the nation, but not in his power. 23 And in the latter time of their kingdom, when the transgressors are come to the full, a king of fierce countenance, and understanding dark

sentences, shall stand up.

****Daniel saw the little horn coming out of one of the divisions of the Grecian Empire. This was to be in a later time of the kingdom.
So, it must be in the future because these kingdoms still exist which are Turkey, Syria, Greece and Egypt.

In Daniel 7 it reveals the antichrist coming from 10 kingdoms inside the Roman Empire territory. But since we have Daniel 8 narrowing down the kingdoms from 10 to 4 then we know according to scripture it most likely will be one of the 4 mentioned above. ****

Please pray about this information and take it to our lovely Jesus in prayer. I am not a teacher but simply sharing what I have been shown by studying the Word of God by the precious Holy Spirit, my dear friend.

God bless. Stay under the blood of Jesus always.

Antichrist & the Two Witnesses Dream 12-12-23 to 12-15-23

Jesus Christ, I have been having the same dream for several nights in a row, but each night prior I had dreamed it exactly the same. Last night the dream had more and now it's completed. I'm
standing on John 14:26; 1 John 2:27; John 14:13; Jeremiah 33:3; and Matthew 7:7 for Holy Spirit my dear sweet friend and teacher to bring all I need to remember back to my remembrance. Let me see it once again replay in my mind's eye as you have done so many times before in Jesus Christ's name I pray and ask. Also, without any hindrances, interferences, retaliation or backlash from the kingdom of darkness. "Done, daughter of Zion, now begin to write as you see what I display to you in the Risen Lamb, the Lord of All's name Jesus Christ."

This dream began in a dimly lit area like a cave but instead of dirt for the walls it looked like black stone that resembled graphite. Raw graphite. The walls are rough and looked as if the builders of this room in this cave-like area had used large chisels to dig out the open area from it.
There's an uneasiness in my spirit as soon as I found myself inside this dream. I immediately started pleading the blood of Jesus Christ over me and invoking His name for protection.

I am standing as if frozen in place looking around cautiously, asking my lovely Jesus Christ hurriedly in my mind, "Do I move? Do I stay? Can I leave?" I really don't like being here! I can sense great evil now and it chills my whole body. "Jesus, Jesus Christ," I whispered, "please take me home."

This time I heard His sweet voice reply, "Not yet little daughter, it is appointed for you to witness this." I looked around but I do not see Him anywhere. "Alone?" I asked not liking the idea as I feel the presence of evil is very strong in this place. "Little daughter, you are never alone for I am with you always." "Yes, you are, so does this mean I am to continue alone, my lovely Jesus?" I
whispered softly. "For the time being yes, little one. Follow the direction of the light. I will protect you. You will neither be seen or heard." "Okay," I replied submitting myself to the task at hand.

The lighted area is in the distance. There aren't any more lights that I can currently see. I began walking cautiously even though my lovely Jesus Christ had said I couldn't be seen or heard. "Jesus, help me," I whispered as I began picking up the pace of my walking. The area began sloping downward and I can see as I draw closer to the light there are rocks and dirt under my feet. It's not really that far of a distance but for me it is a walk of dread.

I heard voices as I turned a slight corner in the wall which opens up into a room that contains a large black table in the middle, but I only see two figures at the table. I saw at the head of the

table, lucifer. In the seat on his left…the man of sin, antichrist and they're both in a deep conversation. Lucifer is speaking and every time I hear his voice I want to vomit.

"When you're fully seated on your throne of power above the earth you will have to face them directly," he said. "Who are 'them'?" I asked myself. Lucifer continued, "The two witnesses are not to be underestimated in their power given to them by Jehovah the Great I Am. I have given you everything you need to defeat them. Why haven't you taken them out already?"

Antichrist responded, "Apparently the God of Heaven hasn't fully released His hedge of protection. Each has grown immensely in their knowledge found in the Nazarene's name. But our attacks are being increased daily. We will wear them down before they can rise to their full position in the Nazarene's name as the God of Heaven's end time prophets, His witnesses."

Lucifer, having no need to hide his true appearance and form is hideous to look at. It almost looked like his flesh was rotting upon his body, yet it's still somehow attached. Sin, I know, has caused this effect upon his once beautiful body and dark hair. I remember the Holy Bible called him the anointed cherub and he was beautiful in Ezekiel 28. Not now!!!!!

"Hmmm," Lucifer said thoughtfully then continued, "My son, you have served well, son of satan, my antichrist in the flesh." "Thank you, Light Bearer," antichrist responded, almost purring like a cat that has just been stroked. I think I 'will' throw up," I'm thinking to myself. "Hold steady little daughter and hear the plans of the enemy," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say to me softly.

"Here's what you must do," lucifer or the light bearer or whatever you want to call him I hear him say. Send out more of your wielders of our dark powers to assault them both day and night. Send doubt, unbelief, disbelief, and fear before every attack. Maybe, just maybe one of our spirits will get through. Attack their families too. We have to weaken them before they rise to full power in the Lamb. That filthy cuss, cuss, cuss wannabe God." "I understand," antichrist responded. "What about the 144,000 called to war against us? The Scriptures of Truth tell of the Nazarene being upon our earth during our reign."

"He will only be in one place at a time when He's on the earth. That's why He has comprised an army of His angelic forces and the 144,000 Warrior's of Light as He calls them," lucifer responded. "Can we be sure of this?" Antichrist asked. "He's no longer in human flesh but in His glorified body. No one knows the true extent of His power yet." "Ah, you're right my son," lucifer replied then said, "a small minor detail that we can correct." Then he laughed horribly, and antichrist joined in and it sent chills up my spine and made me want to throw up all at the same time.

After they had their laugh, antichrist speaks again. "We have launched the attacks of the familiar spirits not only against the two witnesses to be, but all the Nazarene's children. During

these times of holiday celebrations, it's so much easier to seduce their hearts and minds as they fondly remember what they think are friends, family members, acquaintances when in reality they are agents of ours including some of your brothers the fallen ones. Past lies and connections the Nazare had revealed as harmful or wrong so many shall re-embrace as we once again take them into bondage by their very own consent!"

"Yes! Yes!" lucifer replied. "That one always works around holiday seasons, anniversaries, and birthdays. They began laughing horribly together. Then lucifer began speaking again. "Soon my son, son of satan I shall empower you to perform miracles. Miracles of deceit that you shall perform in every way but one. As the Nazarene did while on the earth. The whole world will be at your feet, our feet. They were so pleased with themselves, yet so evil.

"What's the one thing, the one miracle he can't do?" I heard myself ask in a low whisper. I felt a hand rest upon my shoulder, and I spun around quickly to see who it was. There before me is a gleaming man in white. It is an angel of the Lord. I do not recognize this one's face, but I immediately felt the presence of Father God surround me. "Come with me," he said quickly. I nodded my head as he gently grabbed my arm and the scene before me changes.

The angel and I are standing in an open area watching colorful confetti fall from a nearby building. Standing in the opening of the balcony is the man antichrist in his royal blue fur lined king's coronation cape and his gaudy gold crown. He's being crowned king I know, ruler of our world. Beside him is a woman, his wife in their marriage of convenience and not love. I know this too in this dream. She appeared older than him to me.

I looked around at all the people shouting and cheering, worshiping him. Calling him their king and god. People are celebrating everywhere. The antichrist and his wife turned and went back inside. Another older man dressed in a red robe and pope-like hat comes out and begins speaking. I know this man too! He is the false prophet and rules in religion today.

"People, citizens of the earth, your Messiah and king shall walk among you shortly. Bring your sick, your lame, your possessed and he will set them free." Cheers went up like a mighty roar as the scene began changing just as I saw Oprah Winfrey walk past the opening of the balcony behind the man dressed in red. She too is in red.

Antichrist is outside walking among the people. There are sick people lying everywhere. Some are sitting, some are blind. Every type of healing needed seems to be here, even those demon possessed. The man antichrist is dressed casually in blue slacks and a pulled over long sleeve shirt of white and blue. His dark hair with natural waves in it appears none the worse for having the gaudy crown previously upon his head. I feel it's the same day and walking behind him a few feet back is the red robed older man with the pope-like hat and Oprah Winfrey in a long red dress matching the color of the man's red robe.

There are armed guards following not too far behind all dressed in solid black uniforms resembling that of what our swat teams wear here in America. Antichrist is reaching down soothingly talking to the sick. Then he begins praying for them. I look away disgusted when the angel said, “No, you must watch. Look with your spiritual eyes.”

I look back at the sickening sight of Antichrist pretending to pray for a sick lame man. His left leg is bowed and looks like his foot is crippled. Suddenly I see two demons wrapped around him. One is around his waist, and it has a white bubble over its head saying, “infirmity,” and I know it's a spirit of infirmity. The other black ghoulish demon is wrapped around his left leg down into his foot.

Antichrist is making a long showy prayer about healing this man. I turned to the Angel and said, “Demons can't cast out demons, nor satan either. How is he going to be able to perform a miracle such as healing?” He looked at me with piercing grey eyes and said, “Daughter of Faith and of Zion, by deception.” Then he said to me, “Ears be open to the spirit realm.”

Immediately I heard the two demons inflicting this man speaking to one another. Also, I now see a bubble over the demon wrapped round the man's leg and foot. Inside it is a word, “crippledness.” He is speaking to the one named infirmity.

“Are we going to let loose at the same time when our Lord's son tells us to leave or one at a time?” Infirmity responded quickly. “Together and with lots of screaming. You know how satan’s son doesn't like to have to repeat himself. He says it makes him look more powerful if he commands us only once to come out.” “That's right,” said crippledness with an evil laugh.

Suddenly I heard antichrist yell out, “I commend you, be healed, all sickness leave. NOW!!!” The two demons begin shrieking and immediately let go of the man whose life they had been tormenting with their evilness and sickness. As they left the man his leg became unbowed, and his foot straightened.

“Why that dirty deceiver,” I yelled to the Angel. I was upset. “That's not healing someone. That's the enemy cooperating with one another so it appeared like antichrist healed him!” The Angel looked at me with a somber look and replied, “Yet the inhabitants of the earth who do not know Jesus Christ as their Savior and are undecided at this moment in the future will choose to follow him, worship him in times of severe desperation.”

“But he didn't heal him or cast out any demons. They left to make it appear as if the man had been healed.” “You are right,” the Angel replied, “but you must never forget that the kingdom of darkness thrives in deception.”

The crowd around Antichrist has erupted into applause, laughter and singing praises to Antichrist as they call him their savior, Messiah and god. All of a sudden, I heard a stirring in the back of

the crowd. The crowd is splitting with people moving to the left and the right like I imagine the Red Sea once was parted. I now heard the voice of a man booming across the whole area as if amplified by many microphones. It was not though. It's the anointing of the power of God that allows his voice to carry for all in the area to hear him loud and clear.

“Man of sin, you are of the devil and satan your father. You have deceived the world with your deception and trickery, but not all are fooled. Neither is the God of Heaven or His Son Jesus Christ who owns this earth.”

As I watch closely, I saw a man in a blue colored mantle, a cape they’re called today with a hood come through the crowd. His face is shrouded, and his cape appears as if it's on fire with red and blue flames flickering ever so often. I notice now there is another person coming up behind this man in the fiery blue cape whose face I cannot see clearly either. The second cloaked figure’s cape is fiery red with red flickering flames only. I know this cape, this mantle from other dreams. It's mine!

I'm drawn to antichrist's face that first shows shock with the look upon it as if saying, “Not them! Not now, not at my great moment of victory.” Now his face is twisted into white hot rage. He yells out “Did you not see me heal this man who had been bound for years by evil?” He spreads his arms out wide toward the crowd. “These are my people; I am their savior. I have come to heal them and set them free.”

The man in the blue mantle speaks up again and his voice booms like thunder. “Man of sin, you are no savior or god but a fraud. If not for the demons inside you, and your fallen angel friends, you would hold no power to perform your fake miracles. The once crippled man cried out, “I'm healed, our savior healed me. I am proof he can heal!” The crowd began yelling, “He's right, we saw it for ourselves.”

Antichrist has a smug look of satisfaction upon his face. Then he looked over at his armed soldiers and nodded his head slightly. Automatically they lifted their weapons and began slowly advancing toward the two cloaked figures.

“Man is sin if you love your people so much then I suggest you call them to halt before judgment’s fire falls upon them destroying them everyone. You know what is written in the true Word of God, the Scriptures of Truth for anyone who dares to approach us,” the blue fiery caped man spoke boldly. “Fables and wives’ tales,” antichrist spat out. “Take them!” he screamed out.

The man in the blue cape remained unmoving, but the one in the fiery flaming red mantle begin showing some movement. From out of the hood’s opening came a roaring fire that turned blue in color that ran down the person's body and into their hands. Fire shot from their mouth and hands and before the black clad soldiers could get any closer or fire their weapons they're caught

on fire and almost immediately turned into ashes. The people start screaming and scattering for safety, those who are able bodied enough to do so. “Man of sin,” the blue clad cloaked man said quickly. “You are not the Jewish Messiah, nor the all-powerful God of Heaven. Nor are you His Son Jesus Christ in whom all power lies.” “Who are you,” antichrist yelled? “You know who we are,’ the red cloaked figure finally spoke and it's a voice of a woman. She continues speaking.

“Hear me now people, inhabitants of the earth. Let it be known this day there is only one true living God in Heaven and only one true Savior of this world. That is the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ. Let it be known herein is how to know the truth. This man of sin, the antichrist foretold about in the Word of God's Scriptures of Truth shall have the power to bewitch you into believing he can heal. He will seduce you with his words, leading you to believe those possessed by demons he can set free when it’s by deceit it appears he will do so. Here is how you know the real Savior, the real Messiah, the real all-powerful God.

This man before you shall never truly be able to raise your dead back to life. Only those who have the Spirit of the living God inside them and His Son Jesus Christ can do this because it's through Jesus Christ alone who holds the keys to death and the grave. And it's only by the living God can life be restored,” the woman in the red fiery flaming cape boldly declared.

“Shut up, shut up! Kill them, kill them!” antichrist is screaming. I see the older man in the red long robe behind antichrist, the false prophet begins moving his mouth and I have the knowledge, the knowing that he's calling for reinforcements. And also, this was a staged event by Antichrist and his forces, so, it's being carried live somehow broadcasting the feed all over the world. The man in the blue fiery mantle cape reaches up and pushes back the hood to reveal his face. I know this man. “Man of sin,” he yells out. “Do you want more lives to be lost? Call your forces off.”

“O’ inhabitants of this world,” the fiery red mantle cloaked woman spoke. “There is only one true Savior of the world. Jesus Christ who came to your world, this world giving His life so you could be free of a life of sin and bondage. If you don't repent, then you will be sentenced to the burning lake of fire where you will have to endure unspeakable torment and horrors.”

“We're already in torment,” a lady yelled out near the back of the crowd. “What has this Jesus Christ ever done for us?” The red cloaked woman spoke again. “He allowed Himself to be whipped and beaten for you. His body pierced as He gave His life taking the sins of the whole world upon Him so you could be free. Repent! Do not take the mark of antichrist, of this man of sin or you will forever doom your souls with no chance of redemption.”

Antichrist looked at the two cloaked figures daring to defy him, and I can tell standing by the Angel he is seething with red hot anger. “I will kill you!” He screamed out his eyes bulging in their sockets. “Man of sin,” the woman replied, “you have already tried repeatedly and it's still not your time.”

Then the woman in the red fiery mantle, the cape pushes back her hood letting it fall fully backwards. “You!!!” Antichrist screamed out. “Yes, me!” Then suddenly I realized it is my face that has been revealed and I am no longer standing by the Angel in the dream, but by the flaming blue cloaked man. I am the one, the woman in the fiery flaming red mantle cape I have dreamed about and had visions of since mid-2022. Now I am beginning to fully understand.

Antichrist looks at me with vile hatred then speaks through clenched teeth. “I ‘will’ get to kill you for it is written.” “Yes, but not today,” I replied. Then I woke up abruptly again and began praying. The first two times I dreamed this dream I never saw the face of the fiery red cloaked woman, but last night I did. It's me. Your will be done O’ God, in Jesus Christ name I pray always.

Verses

Revelation 1: 18

Jeremiah 62: 6

Hebrews 2: 14-15

1 Samuel 2: 6

Daniel 11: 21; 36

Ezekiel 28: 12-15

Matthew 28: 20

Mark 4: 22-23

Luke 12: 2-3

Zechariah 4: 11-13

Jeremiah 11: 18

Revelation 11: 2-12; chapter 13

Job 7: 1

John 8: 44

Revelation 12: 9

2 Timothy 3: 13

Ephesians 5: 6

Psalms 10: 7

Psalms 50: 19

1 John 3: 8

Hosea 12: 10

Revelation 22: 6

John 5: 21

John 11: 25-26

Memory Cassette Tape Dream 11-18-23@ 6:31am

Jesus Christ, I dreamed of a man I knew who turned into the antichrist! In this dream I had been at the church I grew up in. I was helping with managing the sound system and its recordings. I felt this was after a service. The recording was on the old cassette style tapes. I collected the cassette tape I had recorded prior yet somehow it had video capabilities on it too. I had listened to the tape and heard something peculiar. The tape had recorded the man's voice and the voice changed to the one I recognized as belonging to antichrist. I knew in the memory of the recorded tape was some type of evidence and proof that could stop or hinder antichrist. I knew I had to keep this evidence hidden.

This man in reality is older than me with his body showing much signs of aging but he's tall, very tall. Taller than the man I know is really antichrist. The realization dropped into me that I can't let him know I have this proof and I have to hide it at all cost. I started to tell my friend, a woman who was familiar to me in this dream, a friend. I told her I had discovered something. She immediately asked me, "What was I going to do?" I felt warning bells go off in my spirit. Instead of saying anything else I walked away from her. I knew I could only trust Jesus Christ and the Sweet Holy Spirit and no one else. Whatever the information that was stored on the cassette tape's memory besides a man's voice I knew that turned into antichrist I understood was important to his rise to power on that day this cassette tape was made. It's the very same day we're living in reality that's inside this dream… November 18 2023.

I had begin praying and knew I would never get out of the church if anyone knew I had the memory cassette tape. I had to hide it. I hid it inside an area that reminded me of a sitting area inside the women's bathroom that is not really there at this church I grew up in. This room even had a round garden tub for bathing inside it . Yet this is where I felt led to hide the evidence.

I know this man suspects I am in possession of the cassette tape. I attempt to leave with another member but he hears us and we are caught! I felt she let us deliberately get caught. We are taken back into the building by the man where other people are being detained. "Where's the tape Vicki?" The man asked me. But before I could respond he continued speaking. "You can't stop this! It has been foretold in scripture." Then he steps away a few feet from me then grabs his chest and lets out of his mouth an almost animal snarling noise. Blue electrical waves appeared dancing from right to left in wide sweeping motions all over his body.

"Arrgghhh!" He yelled. His appearance begins altering and he is changed into a younger version of himself but with wavy brown hair with a few curls near the front bang area. "It's my time!" He yelled. "You cannot stop it! The beast rises! The beast's time is now!" My mouth is hanging open then I collect myself enough to begin praying in Jesus Christ's name. The man walked back

to face me and spoke these words. “I will find the evidence. You cannot stop me, nor can you prevent me from getting what I need.” Then he begins morphing into something else. He turns not into another former image of himself but into the man I know as the real antichrist!

His malevolent, hate filled eyes are looking at me intently, then he speaks. “Did you really think your feeble attempts could stop me?” He sneered. “No,” I replied, “because it is written in the holy word of God you have a foretold time on this world. What I have been doing is not trying to stop you, but hindering you every way I can. Exposing all your dirty little secret plans as Jesus Christ is called me to do and it's working. You're still not in full power above ground yet and still searching for the cassette of proof. You cannot advance any further unless my God allows it.”

He grew very angry and he spat out, “It's my time!” Then he immediately composed himself and said in a lethal sounding voice. “You cannot stop me, you were not even able to determine the depth of infiltration we had inserted into your life…Daughter of Zion… of Faith.” He called me mocking how my lovely Jesus calls me. Then he spat out further in a venomous voice these words, “holy witness of God!” For the briefest of moments my mind is filled with familiar faces of family, friends and acquaintances that Holy Spirit had recently revealed to me have planted into my life, even as a child. Pain, regret and betrayal flooded my senses.

“Most people don't realize the stars broadcast their calling just like they announced that filthy Nazarene’s in the sky," he said. I am struggling to refocus as many people I once loved still dance before my mind's eye. I know this is a direct all out attack from the kingdom of darkness and him. “In the name of Jesus Christ,” I spoke out loud and declared, “you will stop! I cast these vain thoughts down. I praise my God in Heaven for revealing to me who my true enemies are. Therefore I am no longer deceived by you or the kingdom of darkness.”

Immediately the onslaught on my emotions and thoughts stopped. I can tell he's not happy that I didn't succumb to my feelings and allow myself to linger on the past. I now have no regrets because of Jesus Christ. “ I don't know what you're doing here in this church but you will never get what you're searching for from me unless my God allows it.” He is trying to remain calm in his composure but I can tell he is furious. “Then I shall start killing one by one the people that I have detained here with you watching until he reveals it to me.” He sneered.

“Man of sin you cannot manipulate the God of Heaven. If he keeps the memory cassette tape evidence hidden from you then no matter what you do you will not find it.” He lost his composure and began yelling. “Give me the tape, the memory tape of your mind.” “My mind!!!” I said. Then the understanding came to me by the Sweet Holy Spirit that what he is actually seeking is a memory in my mind… of the correct coordinates of something he's been

searching for that has been revealed to me from my lovely Jesus Christ. The real, the real ones after those enemies from my life have been moved out. It wasn't just the other proof of his voice changing and other information on his plans and hidden relics. My mind is the memory tape he's trying to access with all his enemy agents and planted fallen angels.

I find myself beginning to smile. “Oh, my lovely Jesus Christ, how I love you.” Boldness came upon me and I said to antichrist,the man of sin. “If my God says it's time for you to rise then no one can stop it. But…….,” I said then began smiling even bigger, “ I can in Jesus Christ's name hinder you and send blow upon blow, cast stumbling block upon stumbling block, reveal plan upon plan in his authority and this I shall do until my last breath in Jesus Christ's name. Through Jesus Christ and for every soul I can snatch out of your kingdom's hands and then I awoke.

Here are the verses: Daniel 7:25; Revelation 13: 1-10; Jeremiah 23:34; Luke 10:19

So, I'm asking that you take these things to the Lord and pray about them. I know that yesterday's date was important for some reason because that was brought out in the dream. When I had dreamed this I had woken up around 3:00 am then time laid back down and had woken up at 6:41 so it was the 18th when this was dreamed.

End Time Mission of His Chosen Dream 6-5-23@ 9:40 am (Uploaded 11-1-23)

I dreamed after laying back down we were searching for something. A treasure before the demon people found it. We had been traveling all over an island by vehicle and by boat and I feel it could have been one of the islands of the Hawaii chains. We were driving on a road with trees when I saw a red cardinal in the air. Though driving I turned my focus to the bird. Everything seemed at normal speed of real life yet I could see every detail as if it had all been slowed down. I immediately knew this was a monitoring, evil, wicked bird. It was a monitoring spirit bird.

While driving I yelled out, "In the name of Jesus Christ, I cut your cords and burn them up with the fire of Almighty God. I shoot an Arrow of the Lord into your heart and into your brain. The bird immediately fell to the ground like most do here in reality but usually then they are able to move and walk upon the ground due to some type of which covenant that the person now trapped inside had made priorly. Not this one! It fell to the ground, wings closed next to its body and not moving. I knew in my dream it had immediately died and this was because it was out of its protective region. Its range. Not sure fully what that means but that's what I understood.

We continued down the road which now has water in view and on our right, there are woods and mountains on my left. We arrived at a large house where we began looking for something… a treasure! We were being followed by two ancient looking, wicked, evil ladies right now, but I knew somehow prior to this point a sleazy man in a red and white candy-striped suit with light tan skin, dark hair with a dark handlebar mustache had been chasing us. He too was trying to keep me from searching for what I'm seeking for in this dream. That's all I saw about him. I just knew it was like a flash in my dream.

But the evil older ladies are heavy set, larger than me. One is black skinned, and the other is fair. The light skin one has on a one-piece black and white bathing suit with the top part having an overlay that is gathered at the waist. She has her hair in tight curlers with pink paper sticking out of each as if they are part of them. Upon her lips is dark pink lipstick, like raspberry…. raspberry in color. She is also wearing black sunglasses with black round lenses trimmed in gold. She looked to be about 400 lb or more in her weight, so does the dark-skinned woman with her who is dressed in a Hawaiian style dress that's bright blue with yellow and pink flowers that I call a Mu Mu. Now the women appeared somewhat younger all of a sudden than their ancient years. As if possibly in their 60s but it is the same women I can tell. They're fast, very fast, even with all the weight upon them.

We arrive at our destination, and it is a large house and I know that these women are there too. I feel their evil presence. I say "we" because there's others with me but I'm not sure who at this moment except the man is someone I trust, or he would not be with me for such an important task. Once inside this house, which turns out to have many floors, although on the outside it appears when looking at it there might be three levels… three floors at the most. We are trying to go from room to room quickly because we know that two evil women have sensed our presence. Someone has forgotten to keep covered under the Holy Shield of Invisibility and

Stealth given to us by our sweet Savior Jesus Christ and our sweet friend Holy Spirit.

I now see the man with me is a friend I trust named Joshua. Suddenly I stopped. “What is it? “He asked. “They know we're here,” I replied. Joshua immediately responded by praying, “God forgive whoever didn't cover themselves in your barrier of invisibility. I ask you to do it now in Jesus Christ's name.” “Done son,” I heard the reply to his prayer come from heaven. We both heard it. “Thank you Jesus,” I said as I began moving forward. I knew in this dream that we always tried to go out in teams by at least two in situations like this as our Savior had instructed us to do. Because his word says it is better for two to walk together so they can help each other if or when needed.

I was leading the way because the Holy Spirit was strong in my senses and I would hear him whisper to me which way to go or to tell me to stop, smell, look, listen and take in all because it would all prove valuable lessons for me now and in the coming days. We race up another set of stairs into an open room that looks like a parlor room with fancy furniture. On a table I see a beautiful silver teapot with cups all around it. I look around for the door, but I don't see any. “Vicki,” I heard Joshua say as we heard a commotion on the floor below. “It's team three, they have encountered the hostiles, the evil ladies of the house. “Joshua, look for a hidden passage!” I yelled but softly.

Instead of immediately going from wall to wall we both bowed our heads in prayer. “Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's name, sweet friend show us where the door is to the treasure. Please, oh,” I looked up around the pale walls with blush pink, large, half circles in various positions of the open part of the walls. I heard my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit whisper, “In the pink!” “Joshua!” I yelled out in a hushed tone. “It's located in the area with the pink spaces.” He immediately rushed to one to our right. There's one in front of me and one to my left. I can hear the noise of the battle getting closer. Then Holy Spirit whispers, “The treasure you seek is in the left pink circle on the wall, daughter of faith.”

I rushed to my left yelling softly, “Joshua it's here.” I'm laying my hands upon the wall. This is definitely it, I feel, and sense life behind the wall. I said out loud, “Joshua is feeling around the wall's edge.” Then he reached over to a heavy pedestal of dirty gold with a brass lamp on it with a white lampshade. It has the appearance of a flat handheld fan that is spread open around the shade’s holder. I was praying over the wall when I heard a click. The wall begins moving back and to the right I look over at Joshua never asking him what he did knowing the urgency of locating the treasure that we've been searching for before the two heavy set women arrived.

I dashed through the now open wall with Joshua not far behind. For some reason I am the one in charge I know, and I am walking in my full calling in Jesus Christ. The door closes behind as quickly as I heard my friend say, “Team two is on scene and has engaged the hostiles… the ladies as well. They are not human, but higher powers of the region. General Hollie is reporting in. She's requesting to know if they can be taken fully out?”

“Jesus,” I cried out, “what is your perfect will?” I see immediately before me a blueprint that shows a timeline of events. I see in this set of events to come at a later date the higher power in the form of the black lady is still present. The fair skinned one is not. I know this blueprint has come from my mind's eye, my mind's vastly stored memory from heaven. But not all events do I see fully in this blueprint timeline. It only shows me a highlighted time in the future in which they are needed for God's Divine will and plan to be done. “Tell her the white higher power, the demon woman can be taken out and bound but not the one posing as a black woman in Jesus Christ's name.” He quickly relayed the message as we continued down the winding passage that goes upward. There's no need for a light because Joshua, his body is glowing with the glory of our holy God Jehovah. Yet I am leading the way because I'm in my fleshly body and am still in tune with other people in some ways. He is not due to the sin nature of our bodies when we're born. I am still in mine, his is glorified. “Joshua,” I cry out softly, “the treasure is close.”

We enter a tall room that has wooden plank floors. It appears to be a room of horrors for lack of better words. On the left wall is a set of arm shackles that are hanging down by heavy chains. This is the first thing I see. “Oh, Jesus, help us!” I cry out. The room is big with a large bed, plus a settee type couch. With other things I'm not going to list. In the corner to the right, I notice a large wood crate, like a shipping crate with a huge padlock holding it shut. I rush over to it and run my hands on each side of the two sides. Holes, I feel holes, air holes. I hear a small whimper inside. “Joshua, the treasures in here,” I say. I move back quickly as he with the glorified supernatural strength rips off the front of the crate. It splinters in several pieces. He is still glowing with the glory of God all around him.

He says, “Vicki in,” a broken voice, “it's a little girl!” I rush up behind him and there huddled in the box is a little brown-haired, tan skinned, brown-eyed girl around 9 years old. She looks Hawaiian and she's huddled up in a ball position. She looked at us wide eyed and then asked Joshua who was still surrounded by the glory of the Almighty God. “Are you a good angel or a bad one?” He said with uttermost tenderness, “I'm not an angel, but I am good.” She sees me now behind my friend's shoulder and she smiles at me a huge smile and says. “He said you would come. You are his witness, his holy witness, a witness of love but a fire too. He said your face…. he told me I could trust yours because it cannot be duplicated like others.” “Who told you this?” I ask gently, already knowing the answer. She replied, “Jesus did. He said his name was Jesus Christ and you… you would come for me with others. I was not to trust anyone but you or another in your position such as yours… of love and fire. Can we leave before the mean ladies come back?” “Oh, honey, yes we can,” I replied.

Joshua held out his arms and the girl didn't hesitate. She quickly moved into them. She was thin but oh what a treasure. “Come,” I said quickly then I spoke out loud, but I knew the other teams could hear me. “Package acquired; treasure is obtained. Hold hostiles at bay until we're clear,” I said. “Roger that,” I heard from another voice named Jim by thought. “We will tell you when we're clear,” I hear myself think to one of the other generals named Jim. “We're coming out,

have all the explosives been set into place?" I asked. Roger that. They are ready to detonate as soon as we cleared the building. The vehicle is still under the invisibility and stealth barrier near the flowing stream. I will pull it up and get you and the others," Jim replied quickly. "Have the second vehicle pick up the others. We need to take the treasure in the first one, because not everyone covered themselves with the shield of invisibility and stealth of our Sweet Holy Spirit. So, enemy reinforcements are soon to come," I said. "Understood," Jim replied, "I have informed staff General Stephen and he is bringing the second vehicle to acquire General Hollie's team." "Good," I replied.

We're looking for an exit. "Vicki here," Joshua cried out quickly as he handed me the young girl. She came to me eagerly. My friend looked at the wall then with a mighty blow of his fist he he hit the wall, but it stood fast. "It's enchanted!" I cried out. "In Jesus Christ's name I break all witchcraft powers of the kingdom of darkness of any protection and enforcement in this room, inside and out, in all existence of God because he exists everywhere. I call forth the hammer of Almighty God Jehovah and I smash this wall for an escape opening in Jesus Christ's mighty name. (The Hammer of God can be found in Jeremiah 23:29 if you're interested) Joshua jumped away from the wall when I began praying knowing God was about to move for us and take care of needed business.

"Victory," I hear General Hollie thought as she says, "the higher power portraying the white evil woman has been defeated, chained and dragged into the abyss in the land Lamb's name, but the black one is very confident and strong. So, reinforcements are coming. "Thank you, General Hollie, the Hammer Of God is on its way to clear us an exit." "Roger that," General Hollie replied just as an enormous, intricately carved, massive golden Hammer appeared from heaven with my lovely Jesus' nail scarred hand. One quick hit and the wall shatters and crumbles leaving nothing left standing. It's a long way down but that doesn't stop us. Joshua grabs the young girl from my arms and without hesitation leaps into the air and begins descending quickly to the ground below. I look down and I hear a familiar whooshing sound. I feel hands grip me from under my arms and I hear a voice say, "I've got you daughter of Faith." It's Michael the Archangel. I have no fear and trust him completely. I know in this dream angel travel as I call it was something I was used to doing periodically.

Now as soon as Joshua's feet touch the ground he begins running quickly to the vehicle. It is a van and is now in sight. General Jim is in the driver's seat. As we get closer another person opens the side door. I don't recognize this person in reality. I see a man named Edward in the passenger front seat and his hands are glowing. He climbs into the back just as Joshua enters the van. His former medical skills before he became 144,000, he calls upon as he examines the child. I have reached the van and jumped into the front passage passenger seat where Michael had deposited me nearby. "Heads up," I hear Michael cry out, "Raphael says reinforcements are being engaged. We've got to head out now. I have recalled team two and three. Staff General Stephen is bringing up the other ride. "I understand," General Jim replies, as he guns the vehicle.

“Michael and the other angels are flying above us. As we are driving away, I hear the little girl say, “You really are from him, the Jesus with the holes in his hands. Edward replied with love and kindness. “Yes, we are, and that man is Jesus Christ loves you very much.” “I know,” she said with a smile. General Jim speaks out. “Team two and team three are clear with little difficulty. Staff General Stephen has picked them up with Balor's Brigade joining him. Raphael is finishing up sending their reinforcements into retreat.” “Hallelujah,” I cried out. Then I hear in my thoughts, “Vicki, it's General Stephen. I've got General Hollie, Kevin, Coletta, Francois, Terrence, Enos and Heidi with me. I am unofficially reporting in, so you don't have to wait because you're still in a human anointed body.

Love seized my heart for him and for all. “Thank you, General Stephen,” I replied with a smile. I said out loud, “I'm going to notify the allotted safe zone that we’re bringing the treasure to headquarters instead of the prior location since it's a child. I will contact either Leo or Belle,” I said quickly. I contacted Zeb by thought and detailed him. I knew somehow, we had already prepared transportation for the child and me for our bodies are still made of flesh but all would remain with us until we were safely there. I also knew Michael the Archangel had to return to Israel as well. And then I awoke.

The scriptures I have:

Matthew 13:43
Daniel 10:13; 12:1
Revelation 7
Ephesians 6:12
Luke 10:19
Romans 8:38-39
Colossians 2:15
Philippians 3:21
1 Corinthians 15:44
Colossians 1:16
1 Peter 3:20-22; 5:4
Romans 8:30
1 Corinthians 15:51-57
1 Thessalonians 4:15-17
1 John 3:21
Jeremiah 23:29

So, please pray about these things.

Antichrist, the Phoenix Bird Arises Vision 12-27-23@3:54pm

I hear, I hear a voice from heaven audibly say, "He rises, he rises, he rises!" Now I see a shadow, and outline of a bird, a phoenix bird I know. I nowhear again, "He rises. Antichrist rises and it's not who must think it is. That's part of the deception! Deception that's been cast upon all people like a great veil except for the few who know to tear down and fight against these types of powers of darkness in Jesus Christ's name."

The phoenix bird spreads its wings wide. I now see the outline of a pointy crown upon his head. It's a massive bird that reminds me of a great eagle but with larger tail feathers. The phoenix bird is black, totally black except for an olive branch in his beak, his mouth that is green at first, but then the face of the bird changes to that of a man's face.

It's antichrist's face and between his clenched teeth is the now dead olive branch. He reaches up with his right claw, his talon grabs the dead olive branch in his mouth and crushes it somehow with his claw-like talons. It then falls into crumbled pieces to the ground.

The phoenix with the antichrist's face with the gold crown on its head is now standing above the top of the earth. I hear again, "He rises, he rises, he rises quickly!"

I hear, "Why were you not watching my people? Why did you not prepare your heart? His time has come. He has arrived! He is about to walk on this earth as your god and king. You've read my word. Studied it often, yet your hearts are still far from me and now antichrist arises, and a new era has come."
The black phoenix bird with its outstretched wings suddenly drops downward with its full weight and it hits the earth. The whole earth shakes badly from the impact. I hear, "The time of antichrist is now fully here."

Then the man's face on the phoenix bird lays his head back and laughs horribly. Now it's gone and I'm shaking badly.

"Oh, Jesus Christ help us. Help your people wake up lest they be further deceived by veils of deception the enemy has placed over many eyes and ears." I heard Jesus say, "Those who have ears to hear shall hear. Those with eyes to see shall see. Those with softened hearts, little daughter of mine shall know inside its depths it is a man of sin's time."

Verses:

Ezekiel 12: 2; 40: 4
Jeremiah 4: 22; 6: 10; 9: 6; 13: 10; 17: 23; 29: 19
Revelation 13: 1
Daniel 7: 7-8

Isaiah 42: 20
Psalms 8: 4
2 Timothy 4: 4
Romans 10: 16; 13: 11-12; 16: 18
Matthew 13: 9; 43
1 Timothy 4: 1-2
2 Thessalonians 2: 3-12

The phoenix bird is an immortal bird that cyclically regenerates or otherwise born again. The symbolic meaning of the phoenix bird is renewal, rebirth, and destruction. It's a bird that rises from the aftermath of fire from its ashes.

The olive branch is a symbol of peace.

My 1st Encounter & Heavenly Announcement from Angel Gabriel 10/31/21 at 4:46 am

I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting, being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season, and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen! I awoke and sat straight up in my bed, and I heard, "Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Dark days ahead! Dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive! But so will antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public."

"Dark days ahead," I say, "dark days ahead shall plague your world! Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly, leaving none a moment of respite! When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand, the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind."

"Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours." "Child it is the angel Gabriel. Hear what he has to say." "Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt." "That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in My Son's Name, My Son Jesus, as you bound satan's hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you?

Continue, Gabriel." "Yes, my Lord." "Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and wœ, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed."

"For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast-forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continued to rain down upon your world."

"You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded, enter this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father." "Forgive me." "Now Daughter of faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world."

"Daughter of faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past He has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of faith, then I, Gabriel, Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here!"

"Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day! Today is the day of the endings' beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such

things."

"Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the great book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest!"

"This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world."

"Daughter of faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the Risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival, daughter of faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of theLord, for I only speak what He tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!" "I understand."

"The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth, nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world."

"You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the Lamb has not returned to claim His bride before this, then the war would begin when He returns."

"Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets. Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years."

"Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?" "Yes, daughter of faith, we can."

"The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last." "The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, daughter of faith."

"Hear me now! Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world's time."

"What of the peace covenant Gabriel?" "The Peace Treaty is already here. Daughter of faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man of sin's false prophet." "How can these things be?"

“Take down my words, daughter of faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the holy Lamb’s Name, Jesus to not be deceived.” “I'm sorry.” “Don't be, now listen and heed!”

“The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as antichrist, pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. Nowhere you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else, during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!”

“The Covenant, when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it gœs fully into effect.” “I'm not understanding! Please forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation, or when it gœs into effect, because some things happen immediately, while other things take a few months, days or years?” “When it gœs into effectiveness.” “I understand Gabriel.”

“May I ask then how dœs the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?” “This is true daughter of faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world.”

“Daughter of faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man's judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and ungodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass.”

“The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the holy Lamb’s, return if you're in war already, will take place, but it's only a temporary ending. A cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it's a worldwide event.”

“But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction.”

“The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the Holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end, you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the Holy Father.”

“Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in an aid your nation of America, once she repents fully and will even aid in driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now!” “Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you, some who make up for a time, the Lamb’s holy remnant!”

“Daughter of faith, you have been given this title from the Father, because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this Daughter of Faith. Know this and hear me well. It starts today! It all starts today.”

“I am sent from the Holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It dœs not mean He will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb, for this shall continue as long as you desire it to.”

“There is a system of order created by the holy Father. This is the official declaration given this day that all He has spoken to you all these many months, the ending of the beginning starts today!” “I understand Gabriel.”

“May I ask a question, Gabriel?” “Yes, daughter of faith.” “Why wasn't I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God, and in the days of the Bible times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you, whichever it may be?”

“It is both, daughter of faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence, but he was not struck down by either.”

“Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It's not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me.”

“Daughter of faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, daughter of faith, that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your Holy King!”

“Daughter of faith. I'll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today! The end, but the beginning of the end as well, daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb, who is risen Named Jesus!”

I feel his holy presence depart, this angel named Gabriel, and I'm stunned and I'm sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that he loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.

AMOS 3:7
DANIEL 9:27
REVELATION 6:12-17
REVELATION 8-11
REVELATION 13

Heaven's Proclamation of the Time Era of the Beast 7-2-23 @10:18am

"Daughter of Heaven, I have come to speak with you and bring you understanding of things you have seen by visions and dreams, words spoken to you by our Most High God Jehovah, and His Holy Son, the Risen Lamb, but I am here also to deliver another proclamation from Heaven's courts."

I now see the Angel Gabriel standing before me, but he's alone. He is dressed in his golden armor that has a sheen of glow of almost rainbow color. I know it's because his holy armor has been enhanced by the prayers of many of God's children like me. He is fully dressed, as if he himself had been aiding in the fighting on the battlefield in the war between Father God's Angels, and those who have fallen led by little s, satan. I can see his sword used in battle is in his sheath. His brilliant blue eyes are clear yet he gives me a small genuine smile as he stands so tall in the center of my living room area.

"Gabriel, please speak freely, and yes, there's so much I have been shown, and most I understand with Jesus' help but some things because of all that's been going on in my life, and all the needs and prayers from your people I haven't sought for understanding to be opened fully in all these things."

"Daughter of Heaven, I shall begin with the official proclamation from Heaven's courts of the new era of time commencement. The era of the beast of the sea." I nod my head in understanding. I watch as the Angel Gabriel reaches to his right side with his right hand and opens what looks like a long, firm leather-like holder. It's about 16 to 18 inches long, that's hanging down from his belt. He opens it easily with his right hand, then quickly still with one hand reaches in and pulls out a silver container that has 2 solid silver end caps. The silver is intricately engraved in a simple pattern, with black showing through the design.

I watch further as with graceful ease Gabriel twists off one of the caps, and reaches over and pours the scroll into his waiting hand. This scroll appears to be a white, pure white parchment with the edges trimmed in silver. I see it has a total of three red seals, which he breaks open easily and swiftly. He quickly unrolls the scroll, and then he begins to read:

"Hear ye this notice, all inhabitants above and upon the earth. The time of the era of the beast has officially begun. Hear me O' inhabitants within and below, the time of man has come to rule as the beast. Let it be known in the Heavens and in the Earth, this man carries the number 666. This is his mark.

The new time era is a time of woe and misery upon your world, as the Lamb takes His bride, those wearing pristine clean garments with Him. Then He who lets shall restrain no more. He will not restrain the evil from falling fully upon this world, the Earth. Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of all spoken of in the earth, above the earth, those below and those within. The door of grace is to be begin fully shutting with the removal of the Lamb's holy bride. And the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ states that this is His bride, and not His wife as of yet. Not until you are received into Heaven and appear before

Jehovah God, His Father, the Almighty One, and then accompany Him to His prepared marriage feast. But while on earth, your spiritual husband He shall remain, as in the customs of His people, the Jews, when He walked your earth as both God and man. The era, the time of the beast from the sea, the antichrist spoken of in the scriptures of truth shall rise to his full position of power before the coming of 24 has fully expired. The era of the beast brings many timeline changes to your world.

The fall of Babylon. The rise of 10 kingdoms. The fall of three of their kings. A beast sitting on a seat of power of your world. The Risen Lamb's anger is turned to wrath. His remnant flees. His people see who the Risen Lamb truly is. Bowls are emptied upon the world. Martyrs are made in the holy Lamb's Name, and so much more. Woes and disaster known and unknown to come with many, though already foretold to you by the Holy Scriptures of truth.

Hear ye, hear ye O' Babylon, who sits as queen of the world, the Earth. Your last period of grace given to you for repentance has almost expired. Before you fall, you shall see disaster from within, and disaster from without. You shall be divided many ways for your evilness of heart. The great God Jehovah and His Son, the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ shall give out no more grace to Babylon, except for those found inside her walls, those who shall still come or return and still His, He's calling now that shall come to Him. Some before, while others the beast takes his throne of power above the earth, instead of ruling from the shadows of inside it.

Inside this official proclamation of the beast era of time is the official acknowledgment by Heaven's courts, and by satan and his kingdoms, that rightful dominion of the earth, the rights to rule it have been returned to that of the Most High God, Creator of all, by those of His children who gave the right back to Him, that they once had retained as children born of the Earth. These are also children of the Risen Lamb, children of Heaven, who recognize fully when praying and petitioning exactly what they were doing and did so fully. This has been officially recognized by both Heaven's courts and satan's, who must abide by Heaven's court's ruling.

Hear ye, hear ye, ye one and all, for at the time of the delivery of this word, this official announcement to the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell, and is officially received by her, the timeline of the beast has been fully activated.

The Lamb urges His children to draw closer to Him, and to clean up your garments, for those still dabbling in the world, like an unfaithful wife instead of remaining pure and true to Him. He urges His church to awake out of her slumber, because if she doesn't, she will awake to a living nightmare of progressing tribulation, as she cannot escape from, except through death.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, this is the official proclamation that the era of the time of the beast has come."

When he finished speaking, he begins rolling the silver edge parchment scroll quickly back up, I'm feeling the true heaviness of the weight of his words. Tears come to my

eyes but I am able to keep them from falling down upon my face.

"Daughter of faith, you know this was to come." "Yes Gabriel, I did, but I prayed and prayed so many times for people to wake up, for Jesus to shake His people. Now when they do, it seemed it will only be in the most desperate of situations they will find the world in." "Yes, daughter of f\Faith, of Heaven, you are correct."

"Thank you, Gabriel. I receive the word, this announcement from you, and with Jesus' help I will share what He leads me to share." "As He knows you will, for He has found you faithful in much. It has been noted in Heaven as well." "Well, that's humbling to hear Gabriel, because I am nothing, I am the least of the least." "That's where you're wrong! You are a daughter of Heaven now, bought and paid for by the great price, the Risen Lamb of God, His Son paid for you. You are now the daughter of the King of all Kings, just as each of those are who receive His salvation's gift given fully to all mankind."

"You're right Gabriel. Forgive me for saying that Gabriel, and forgive me Jesus my love also." "All is forgiven little daughter of mine, all is forgiven." I hear Jesus say in my heart. "So, then I need to get this out quickly." "Yes, daughter of Heaven, you do. And I shall leave you now daughter of Heaven, it is a great honor to call you friend." "Gabriel, I feel the same way." And with these words, Gabriel stands up. Immediately I see Gabriel begin to shine and glow, and then he says, "Until we speak again, I send my goodbye daughter of Heaven." "Goodbye, Gabriel." And now he's gone.

Verses

Revelation 22:6 "And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to shew unto his servants the things which must shortly be done."

1 Peter 5:10-11
Revelation 1:5-6; 13:1-2;18
Psalms 33:4-11; 24:1
Isaiah 45:18
2 Thessalonians 2:6-7

An End Time Proclamation and Announcements From The Angel Gabriel 2/22/23 @ 6:09 p.m.

A few months ago, I had a vision. An awake dream, a vision, however you want to call it. I was wide awake, and I've been praying. And I saw the trumpets, when the angels sound the trumpets. When this occurred in the vision that I had, they came up to stand up at the same time. They all came up together. Four sounded off at the same time: one, two, three, four. And the other three were separate. But after they sounded off, it activated the seven thunders (Revelation chapter 10:3-4).

I saw that happen. In this visitation, I had talked to Gabriel about it. And that is what I'm talking about, and I want to make that clear. Then I asked the Lord, "Do you want me to share the whole vision?" He said, "No." So that is all I can tell you. Again, when I saw the Six Seals are open and then the Seventh Seal, there is silence in heaven, and the trumpets start. I saw the silence in heaven, then I saw the seven trumpets. And then they all stood up together- four, and then the other three. And then He activated the Seven Thunders. And that's all I can say about that.
I've been praying and interceding. Sometimes I pray for hours and this was one of those times. I immediately went into prayer. I said, "I am here my Love. I'm here, I'm available, whatever you want, I'm here, Lord."

As I was praying, I heard, "Daughter of Heaven." I said; "Yes, who is it?" "I Plead your Blood, Jesus." I plead the Blood over everything for I know the enemy is subtle and crafty, but I know my Savior's voice. This is something I've been taught since I was little. It works. And I said "I Know that voice. Gabriel you're here." "Yes Daughter of Heaven's Courts." I said, "Why are you here?" I feel the holiness of God and His Glory even though I'm still kneeling with my face down where I've been praying and interceding in tongues. "May I look up Gabriel?" "Of course, Daughter of Heaven. You may get up. I am a fellow servant of the Holy God of Heaven, The Almighty God of All."

Gabriel is standing in front of my sofa, on the far-left end. He is dressed in his holy armor. The same as before except now it glows even brighter with God's Glory. I watch as Gabriel removes his shiny helmet and places it on my sofa's middle seat. I look over to see Gabriel the archangel is accompanied by four more valiant looking warrior angels. All heavily armored and glowing, just as bright as Gabriel's armor. There are two angels holding exquisitely carved bows that look like ivory trimmed in liquid gold. They have arrows already poised to shoot if needed and they are on high alert status. One is light brown headed and the other's hair is almost a dull copper color. Next to them is a dark headed angel holding a long lance. And the angel is holding a harbinger (a battle axe). Each angel has a mighty sword including the angel Gabriel. I see Gabriel glance over to my right and he gives a slight nod.

I turn and see Mornisha, my guardian angel. Mornisha, my guardian angel nods back to him with a warm genuine smile. The thing I noticed when these angelic appearances come, there is perfect brotherly love among the angels. It's beautiful, it's beautiful.

"Daughter of Heaven of the Most High God, I bring you greetings from the Father, our Creator, the Great God Jehovah and His Son your Beloved, The Risen Lamb." I nod to him while I'm asking my lovely Jesus; "Why would Gabriel be here? What more can he have me announce,

since the tribulation has already started? Antichrist has been crowned underground." "Daughter of Mine, My Love it is both an Official Declaration and a personal matter. Please hear Gabriel out and then your question will be answered that needs to be answered." "Yes Jesus my Love."

Gabriel's blue eyes shine with seriousness yet tender compassion when he looks me in the eyes. "Daughter of Heaven of the Most High." "Yes Gabriel, please go ahead."

I notice there is almost a cloudy look in this room. I feel the presence of my lovely Jesus so strong. I watch Gabriel as once again, as in prior times, removes a scroll from a holder on his armored belt. I'm not sure how it unlatches. But he removes it in one quick movement of his hands. He seems to be moving with greater speed and agility than before. Gabriel looked up at me and smiled. "Yes, Daughter of the Most High, our speed and agility has been increased by your prayers and other faithful children of the risen Lamb." "Thank you, Jesus! Grateful our prayers are being answered." (Some people may want to know what is going on there. The Lord has impressed me, they are our fellow servants in battle and to just pray over them. I mean they are holy angels already; I just pray how the Lord leads. I've been praying over them: "Lord increase their agility, increase their armor and make the enemies armor of no effect-useless, and increase their weapons.")

I see the scroll is in a container this time. It's smooth and black with the ends made of a burnished gold, intricately carved and golden tassels on each of the end caps. He opens the container easily, then he empties the scroll into his other hand. The scroll I feel is very old, ancient. The parchment is made of gold somehow but it's almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow but it's almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow still. "Daughter of Heaven, if you are ready, we will proceed?" "Yes, Gabriel, please do."

"Hear ye, O inhabitants of the world, the Earth created by Jehovah God, Elohim, The Great I Am, who is and will always be Creator and ruler of your world: the time of foretold judgment has advanced to the point of no returning. War shall begin officially as a man of sin rises to a seat of power above the Earth and no longer only in the belly of the Earth below. Hear ye, hear ye, now I give to the inhabitants of the Earth by Official Proclamation from Heaven's Court this announcement:

The man of sin, known as Antichrist, foretold in the scriptures of Truth is now hereby given the right from the Throne of Heaven of Jehovah God and His risen Lamb, who is Judge of all, to come to full power with this Official Proclamation. I hereby give notice that the Holy Restrainer, the Holy Restrainer of Heaven shall hereby depart from this earth and return to His rightful place in the halls of Heaven. You are hereby being notified that the time of the Wrath of the Lamb shall follow shortly after removal of the Holy Restrainer.

This is also the final notice from the Risen Lamb, the Savior of this world, for His bride to get their lives in order and have His Spirit examine your hearts and reveal to you if you have sin in your lives so you will not miss His long-awaited return. Hear ye, hear ye, you Sinners and Saints, hear you now. This is one of the few remaining times of repentance left for your world. Repent now while you can. I hereby on orders of the risen Lamb Jesus, the Christ, Son of the Most High Living God, Jehovah, who rules in love, justice and holy righteousness, Jehovah, who rules in

love, justice, and holy righteousness, give the Official Announcement of His imminent return! The God of all Heaven has sent notice to His Son, the Risen Lamb, that the time is upon this world."

"Jesus, Jesus!" "Daughter, please listen." "Yes, my love. I'm sorry. I was excited. I hear you laugh softly Jesus." "I'm excited too little daughter but you must let Gabriel complete the Official Announcement of Heaven's Court." "Oh, yes, Gabriel. I'm sorry."

Gabriel smiles briefly at me, then nods his head and begins reading again as he further unrolls the ancient scroll: "After the Restrainer is removed the man of sin, of perdition, will then be given the power over the saints of God, those who failed to have their garments spotless and those who are yet to come, accommodations of safety have been Officially Declared to allow those who will be obedient to be led to safe havens in your world. Places where Jehovah God, Ruler of all and His blessed Son, the Risen Lamb, who gave His life for humanity, mankind, can and will be worshiped freely up to a point of time of which I call all of mine by way of death off the earth.

This is also to notify the inhabitants that Heaven's End Time two witnesses are officially moved into their positions. The risen Lamb has been preparing each after they were offered and accepted this position, even knowing that the end result is death at the hands of Antichrist forces.

Your Seals have been opened and shall remain open, minus the seventh in which the Silence of Heaven has already come to pass. Each Seal shall remain open until, over time, that seal has completely been fulfilled. The Great God Jehovah, who rules with wisdom and knowledge and holy purity, advises the inhabitants to take heed to this announcement and not cast is aside because of your own beliefs or teachings on the Holy Scriptures of Truth, professing to understand and know them better than He, who had them written by His Holy Spirit. Hereby, you are warned that the Seals have been opened and the Seven Trumpets have sounded, and their woes and trouble shall descend your world in the order the God of Heaven declares them, for all were sounded in unison together, as the beloved John saw when here in heaven but having to transcribe put an order to them, when there was no certain order to record. (This is what I was telling you I saw. All seven of them come up together. Stand up and get ready. Four sounded together. And then the three. But when He said they all come in unison, that's what he's [John] talking about. They all lined up and were prepared.)

This information is given to you out of love, from the God of Heaven, the Earth and its inhabitants of mankind, to bring them understanding and hereby stopping the enemy Satan of bringing confusion to the minds of His beloved little children." "Gabriel, the vision I had of the Seven Trumpets being sounded all at the same time and also the Seven Thunders sounding, showed the angels stepping forth at the same time and sounding the trumpets mostly together." "Yes, daughter of Heaven. This is how it did so transpire in Heaven's halls and courts. This is also how the spirit of Abaddon was able to be released already to possess the man of sin." "I understand."

"Oh, inhabitants of the earth and above in the heavens and beneath the crust, this is your official Announcement from Heaven's Court that war shall proceed unhindered. The Holy Restrainer is being removed, allowing the man of sin to assume full power above the earth and not only beneath the ground and that the Seven Seals and Trumpets have been opened which activated the Seven Thunders uttered in Heaven by the Risen Lamb. Woes upon woes has come to your world, the

Earth. This is also your Official Notice that the timing of the Risen Lamb, Jesus Son of Jehovah God, His God's return is now and the marriage supper, the grand feast is now completely ready for those of His bride that are ready, in spotless white garments and are happily awaiting His return. This Official Proclamation and Heavenly notices are effective immediately upon my announcing it in my official capacity of Heavenly Messenger to you, daughter of Heaven's Earth, representative of Heaven's Courts."

With this being read out loud, I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll tightly up, then places it again back into his container where he refastens it in his belt. Then he turns his blue eyes upon my face.

"Now beloved daughter of the Risen Lamb and Jehovah God, we must leave you now." "Gabriel, am I to share your Proclamation tonight or tomorrow?" "No, beloved daughter, not until these things have fully transpired." "Yes, I understand. Thank you, Gabriel. Bye." "Bye, beloved daughter of Heaven." Now they are gone with only the four remaining angels that have been my constant companions for quite a while now. "Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus."

Verses:

Amos 3:7; Revelation 22:6; Revelation 11: 3-14; Zechariah 4:2-5, 11-14; Danile 9:26-27; Daniel 7:7-8; 15-28; Revelation 19:7-9; 1 Thessalonians 4:16-17; 1 Thessalonians 5:2-4; 9-10; 24; Revelation chapters 6,8,9, & 10 Revelation 11:15-19 Daniel 9:21 2 Peter 3:9-13; 2 Thessalonians 2:1-10; Matthew 24:13; Matthew 25:10; Matthew 24:21; 29-31

Red Brick Wall Dream 9-20-23 @ 6:30am (Uploaded 10-15-23)

I Dreamed again last night more like earlier this morning. I remember I was standing by a dark red brick building which appeared to be an old store. The side of the building to me is a place at the time of safety.

This building wall, it's tall. It's sturdy. It's well-made and strong. It's to my right and I'm looking out toward the street. So, I feel I am possibly at the front of an alleyway although it runs only the length of this building. I say this because I can now see a wooden fence that is behind it blocking access to the alley in the back.

The wood fence is made of perfectly even boards standing vertically with a flat even edge on its top. There is one single board that runs vertically at the top located about 12 inches down from its edge holding the boards firmly into place together. There is another exactly like it also about 12 inches from the bottom of this wooden fence.

The wood is turning gray in its color due to its exposure to the elements of this world, but it hasn't rotted in any way that I can see. The hardwood sturdy board shows no signs of splitting as the wood has dried out. The wood I feel is sturdy like the oak tree but possibly could be a sourwood tree.

I'm standing but I'm standing but in a hunkered down position bracing myself against a dark red brick wall of safety. I am commanding the morning and night in prayer from this position. I call for all existence known to God, because he knows and exist everywhere and everything to reject the programming from lucifer

and satan's kingdom. And to receive mine in your beautiful wonderful name Jesus, my Savior.

The wall is sturdy as I brace myself against it. I had the sense in this dream that danger is lurking about for me, but I am still praying in Jesus Christ's name. I see I am wearing a black stretchy pull-on hat, a toboggan we call them here in Tennessee. My clothes are totally black as well as my army style combat boots.

Now I'm holding a rifle, an ak-2 assault rifle I know somehow. Suddenly my rifle changes into an open black covered book. It's the Holy Bible! It's opened in my hands as I hunker down even more against a sturdy red brick wall. I'm fighting this battle with the word of God in Jesus Christ's name then I awoke.

Here are the verses:
Psalms 101:3; 103:1-3
Psalms 91
Matthew 28:18-20
Ephesians 6:12
2 Corinthians 10:14

So please pray about these things.

3-20-21@4:43AM A Song of Praise Vision

"I awoke earlier this morning at 4:00 AM on the dot to singing and not the singing of the music that I was playing from my computer. It was a lone man's voice that was singing a song that was stirring my heart and my very soul and it reached to the core of my being, or so it seemed. To others who might have listened, His voice may not have been the "world's" perfect voice.

I was struck by its beauty and the pureness of His words which I somehow know came from an earnest, sincere and yes, pure heart. The melody was of a slightly medium tempo and although I could not understand the words themselves, I know Jesus, that he was worshiping and lifting praise to God and so I lay there listening to the sweetest, melodious song that I can remember ever hearing before in my life.

I began seeing a vision and I now see like an ocean or a sea to the right, and I see the sands of the shore. But it's not like the shorelines in Florida that I have visited before with just sand, but it has like rocks that I can see of different sizes that are scattered about. The more I study it, for I can still see it plainly in my mind's eye, I believe it is a sea and not an ocean, for also the shoreline's soil is more darkish, medium brown than the lightness found in most sands on the beaches I have been to. But as this scene is unfolding and forming, I am beginning to see a lone figure of a lone man walking towards me from a distance.

As he is walking, he is singing this most beautiful song I have ever heard. It was a simple melody with the pattern of the tune also simple without all the bridges and varying notes ranging from the extremely high to low that our world seems to need to hear in most cases for ourselves to be entertained with. There was no show...no

entertainment in this man's song, dear Jesus and as he begins walking closer, this man's outline begins forming. The first thing I notice is the hair!

It's dark in color with a reddish hue, and I know Jesus, even before I see him draw closer, that this is You Jesus!!!! You are in the form of a man with Your darkened reddish tinted hair that I have seen in other visions and not with Your flowing white hair and blazing fiery eyes that burn with holy righteousness for You have shown Yourself to me in this form by vision also and I stand amazed Jesus! I stand amazed at the loveliness of You no matter what form You choose to present Yourself to me in.

But Jesus, Your voice singing this beautiful melody, this song of praise to our Heavenly Father, Your Father too which is Jehovah, has transported my heart to praise and worship also. As You continue walking toward me, Your head is slightly downward and the sun is reflecting upon Your hair and it somehow radiates warmth and beauty. I am stunned and in awe at the beauty and holiness of this song, Your song Jesus. Your song of perfect praise from You, my Savior that You are lifting to the Heavens above.

I notice now Your garments, Your clothes. In the far distance I thought You were possibly wearing more modern clothing like jeans or pants with a long sleeve shirt, but You are not! You are in a white robe-type garment that appears seamless, but across your shoulders is what appears to be a blue and white woven prayer shawl that has blue fringes. It's a darker blue...not a navy or midnight blue but a little darker than a medium blue.

How or why, I am getting all these details I am not sure because actually to me from the moment Jesus that You walked close

enough for me to see Your head down, I have been transfixed upon this area for I sense that You are about to lift Your face to Father God and I know it's something I have to see!!! I need to see!!!

All this time You have been continually singing this most beautiful song and Your voice carries easily across the waters that are nearby and I hear nothing else! No birds...no nothing! It's like the whole area has stopped to listen to You as You glorify Our Father God who sits high upon His throne in Heaven ruling all the Heavens and the earth below!

.....And then it happens!!! Thank You Jesus for this holy and beautiful moment as you lift Your head up from its downward position, and You tilt Your head backwards, with Your eyes closed and a smile upon Your face and I see...love...pure love...and joy.... peace and serenity!!! I am transfixed upon You, Jesus. You and this beautiful song of praise and as I lay here, I started to doze for Your song ignited my flame and passion more so for You My Savior, My God, yet it also put me so much at peace that I found myself falling into sleep. Yet I was going in and out until I awoke again fully and I began writing!

Jesus, my lovely and beautiful Savior, thank You! Thank You for this beautiful moment in time spent with You this morning! Thank You for letting me witness for myself what perfect praise from the heart can be like and although You were singing to Father God, the love I felt flowing from You has left me feeling like I, myself have been serenaded by your holy presence!

So now Jesus I want to sing like You! No fancy notes! No added bells and whistles...just a humble heart that is running and pursuing after You earnestly and diligently, and offering up to You my song of praise in the purest heart possible in this human body!!!

Thank You Jesus, for even though this vision of You in this place of water, sand and the bluest of skies, which I feel like is somewhere, somehow is in Israel, even possibly near Jerusalem, has begun fading, Your beautiful face of love and Your passionate, soul-felt song are forever branded in my heart, my soul and my mind!!!

Thank You Jesus! Thank You Jesus for only You know how often I had longed to hear You lift Your voice in song as I would often wonder how incredible and awesome it would be. And Jesus, it far exceeds my very limited, human expectations for You are God and not bound by our limitations!!! I love You Jesus! I love You!”

4-17-20@5:56AM How Things Are in Heaven?

“Good morning, Lord! How are things in Heaven, if You don’t mind me asking?” “Things are good Child, for Heaven, My home is a holy place of peace and tranquility with unending joy and love and I, Child, I am the Light within for the brightness from My glory is enough, and then some, to sustain all!!! I have been strolling down the streets of gold but there is no night or day here! I am especially fond here of the crystal river and I find Myself, even while still interceding for My children before My Father Jehovah God, relaxing by its crystal clear, luminous waters that “sparkle” for lack of a better word in your limited vocabulary, and here We speak Father God’s language of love, that which while on earth you are able to access while praying in My Holy Spirit as He will speak and pray through you for no matter what creed, language or nationality you were while on earth, things are different here!

There are no red, yellow, black and white here there are just My children, Father God’s people who upon their departure from the earth, whether through the passing of life unto death or being caught up in the air during My return, their bodies were changed as they put off the old and put on their new and glorious bodies!!! There is peace, love, and harmony all throughout Heaven and yes, even though We are in a constant battle fiercely for the lost souls of man, this does not change what you would call the “atmosphere” the “mood” of Heaven for all that lies within simply know Father God and I, We are in control and nothing or no one can do this for in this instance Child, this is fact, yet it is also truth!!!

My most favorite, cherished times, if I had one, would be Child, when My Father begins to sing and all of Heaven, the earth, hell beneath, and all the Heavenlies pay attention. For although there is continual praise to My Father around His throne, if You read My word, you will find through My servant John there’s times, periods which Heaven becomes silent and this Child, is one of these moments. For when the voice of the Creator, of Father God’s most perfect voice begins to lift and swell and crescendos above the heights of Heaven and yes, Child, many times I do so choose to join in and sing with Him, resurgence of new life begins! It’s like a renewing of all that’s in existence for all creation cannot help but to respond and obey to the voice of their Creator. And unlike man, all other of Our creations know that they were created by Father God, and they openly acknowledge it through their continual praise for all creation sends praises to Us by one form or another from the twinkle of the stars who dances before Us in praise and unity, down to the roaring of the oceans of the earth. Everything known and all that is unknown to man besides man himself, is in continual praise before Us.

For Child, the swaying of the trees by the breath of My Father to the fluttering of the wings of the beautiful butterfly whose wings, the colors are painted ever so lovingly, each one by Father God’s own hand, these things are continual non stop motions, holding creation into place and the continuance of birth and death of all things upon your world and the worlds around. For although it is the earth that was created for man to inhabit, these other planets sustain their various types of continual life as well, just in different forms!!!!

Though life, complicated to man, is simple to Father God and I, for We are all knowing, all seeing! We hear all that is within the hearts both spoken and unspoken! The trees Child, I know within your heart is a deep love for trees of the earth that Father God has created, but these that live here in Heaven, for all things are living and sustain life, their colors are more radiant than what you can ever imagine and yes, Child, they have the appearance of "glowing" with the colors from the rainbow for they are different, yet they are the same.

And as I have mentioned before Child, although yes, We are in a constant state of battle, of warring for the lost souls of mankind, all of Heaven still is in continual worship of Father God and Me, for I and My Father are one, yet separate for this is Our peace and this Child, is the peace I left for you, My people when I ascended in Bethany so many of your years ago. But Child, it has not diminished or weakened over time, nor has it continually gotten better for there is no need to improve that which is already perfect!!!

Do not give up My children, nor lose sight of Me for I am your blessed hope! Your never-ending source of strength! Your high tower! Do you truly realize what these things mean?" "For the most part I do Jesus!" "Look up on your internet Child, and see just what a "high tower" is!" "Okay! Jesus, I found an article on Quora.com which identifies a high tower as a watchtower and were built inside of castles to where they could observe the lands, to intervene in case of any kind of trouble! They were also signaling towers from which fire or smoke signals were sent to similar castles. Yet, they are donjons, the towers where the inhabitants can hide, defend themselves and live for some time if the castle were to be captured by the enemy! They were also higher to be more difficult to assault with ladders and to make more room for inhabitants!" "And I, Child, I am all these things plus so much more for My people, those who seek My face and serve Me in their hearts and not with that of feigned lips. Turn your outlook of despair, of hopelessness and turn it toward Me for I am your hope, your peace, your love and I shall sustain you in all your need!!!

My people are not supposed to be like those of the world who wallow in their miseries of life!!! My children have promises, many promises, promises of new life, of hope and peace for you are to be content in whatever state you find yourself in like My servant Paul learned to do for it is not the mere circumstances that control you, your life, it is I, being the center of your life, I am what makes you world go round, not what is incurring in your world, your family, or even your neighbor's life! Keep your eyes upon Me, solely on Me for even your "impossible" situations are nothing to Me! Just mere opportunities for Me to show you through meeting your every need, how much I love you and yes, love your families as well too!

All these things coming fast upon your world, Child, they are all necessary for I do nothing and allow nothing to occur unless it is to accomplish My divine will and purpose. But even with the onset of all these things, this Covid-19 virus, the war of nations, great and terrible famine and the time of judgment all called forth by Father God, I am still here to move on behalf of My people! If they will let Me, if you will let Me, I shall change your outlook of hopelessness to that of hope, your discouragement to that of never-ending strength and your troubled spirit to one of absolute peace, all because I love you!!! I love you with an "agape" type love!

Open your eyes, Children, and start looking at things through My eyes for even though you do to some small part, I see the good in ALL things and ALL people for I know the worth and their potential in Me, through Me! Take heart Children, for I am still God in your time of discouragement as well of your moments of joy! Remember Children, look to Me for I am your blessed hope and keep watch for My glorious appearing is on the horizon! Keep watch, I say, Keep watch!!!!

Be it According to Your Faith Dream 10-26-23 @ 8:37 am

I dreamed again that we were in a massive spiritual battle. One that when the children of God prayed in their prayers, verses from the word of God our spiritual attacks showed up as physical objects and weapons in the sky and Battlefield. My son and I are under some bushes hiding as weapons are exploding in the air above some of our fellow brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ's name.

The warfare is intense on this battlefield in the spiritual but now appearing to my son and my eyes as physical attacks. We are observing them safely from our hiding spot in the trees and bushes. In this dream I had the understanding we were there to observe, but I see he is also watching on an electronic tablet of sorts the battle in the sky.

After each weapon was launched it then explodes into whatever was sent you could see it's called forth effects of what it changed into from the Word of God and into actual physical weapons. So, for example the Bible talks about the Arrows of the Lord and if they were calling out the scripture, quoting that scripture with Arrows of the Lord and or saying the Arrows of the Lord, then we were seeing actual Arrows of the Lord Forming. That's what was happening in the dream.

Suddenly as he was looking at the tablet I looked down to see a weapon form in the sky. It was a formidable weapon that exploded with great power causing a devastating blow to the enemy's forces, but then exploded six more times smaller in bomb-type explosions in the sky that seemed delayed. Then shot out to strike other targets it had been spoken to attack in Jesus Christ's name.

So instead of being just the one big explosion after the first went off it then became six more explosions with each of those smaller in size were just as deadly making a total of seven bomb-like attacks by praying one fervent, aggressive prayer in faith.

My son paused the video even though the battle still rages that's playing on the tablet screen and excitedly points to the seven bomb-like attack that originated as one. “Did you see that Mom? Did you see tha?” He asked in a rush. “Yes, I did,” I replied.

“Mom! Mom, I need that!!! We need that weapon. How do our forces have a weapon I don't know about?” “Alex, son it may be just one individual who has learned the value of prayer and using the Word of God in battle in prayer.”

“Mom! Mom, I need that! How do I get hold of this weapon?” He spoke quickly. “With this type of weapon we can do more massive attacks to Lucifer, to Satan, the whole kingdom of darkness!” “Son,” I replied, “it's already available to us in this battle for man's souls and our survival. Look closer. Enlarge the picture then watch it again.”

Alex followed my instructions and enlarged the picture to get a better close-up view of what was happening. “It's not like fireworks we have,” he said. We could see it wasn't seven different bomb attacks but only one. It's one big faith, believing prayer attack having been prayed in Jesus Christ's name!” (Let me say that again. “it's one big faith, believing prayer attack having been prayed in Jesus Christ's name!)

It originated out of nowhere it seemed in the sky as one big massive glowing type ball of Holy Fire. Sort of circular in its shape which is why to us, when smaller it looked as a type of bomb. But when it exploded it erupted in the middle of the air obliterating all in its path. Then next, instead of this weapon of Holy Fire evaporating or forming into debris and ashes that would normally occur and fall to the ground after it had exploded, all the original pieces returned to the first shape. Then it divided itself into six individual fiery-type circular shaped weapons like the larger one.

Their explosion when the attacks were made were massive. Each one causing much damage. Until the video pictures were enlarged it couldn't be seen how it was one original weapon used seven times in total. This is because the attack also was so very fast and very precise.

“Did you see that?” Alex asks in awe. Then he let out a low whistle. He started pecking the screen of the tablet with his right pointer finger as he said excitedly. “Mom, we need this weapon! I've never seen such a weapon. How do we get it?”

“You have it already son,” I replied. Then I lifted up my hand, my right hand showing him a Holy Bible I had been apparently holding the whole time. It's right here! The weapons of our warfare are not carnal son. You know this. They are spiritual! But this weapon you have seen is simply a prayer of unshakable faith in the Word of God prayed by someone who understands the power inside it and the name of our Savior Jesus Christ.

You want to launch weapons like this upon our enemy heads, then you can and that your attacks will be according to how you believe. Be it according to your faith, son. If you believe in faith your attacks can damage the enemy through your prayers in the word of God in Jesus Christ's name, then they will. But the catch is how much damage do you believe one prayer can do? How much faith do you truly have in the power of our wonderful God, the Word of God and the name that father God has given to his son Jesus
Christ.

When one of his children pray in faith, believing as his Word says, “nothing is impossible for him… to do. That all power, meaning all power that existed from the beginning and in the present and still to come… in the future, his name Jesus Christ already obtains it inside of it, then the power of your prayer and your attack against the enemy will be according to the size of your faith and your Savior and His Word.

“You want a weapon like this then you have to pray effectively. You have to believe without doubt your prayers are powerful. More powerful than you can comprehend because you pray them in faith in Jesus Christ's name. More powerful than all our enemies combined. He will meet you at the point of your faith.

If you believe your prayers can form one attack against the enemy's forces but not against many attacks then from your prayer, from the point of your faith in Jesus Christ to hear and answer your prayer… one prayer will be a formidable weapon that will take out one enemy's attack. But not the others. Be it according to your faith, son.

A person who believes in Jesus Christ has unlimited power in their prayers and Holy Spirit will teach you and lead you how to pray effectively if you will let him lead. But again, if you only have enough faith in Jesus Christ to defeat one attack when you could defeat more through Him, He will meet you at your faith point and stop there in most instances honoring your prayers… your faith. This is until your faith grows more in his abilities as your Savior, King and Deliverer and in the power of His Name.

Be it according to your faith, son. You want to launch massive attacks in one fervent, effectual prayer, then you can if you believe in faith without doubting in what you have prayed and the power of your Savior through his all powerful name Jesus Christ. It's possible son, very possible but again be it according to your faith and no one else's. Then I awoke.

Here are the verses
James 1:6
Hebrew 10:23: 11:1; 6; 4:12
Jeremiah 23:29
Ephesians 6:17
Matthew 9:29;16:19; 17:20; 21:21
Revelation 1:18
Philippians 2:9-11
2 Corinthians 10:4-5

1 Chronicles 16:11
Luke 17:5-6

1 Corinthians 2:5
Romans 10:17 John 14:112-14
2 Timothy 1:7
James 5:116
Philippians 4:6
1 John 5:14-16
John 15:17
Jeremiah 29:12

Now I ask that you pray about all this in Jesus Christ's name.

To Die For!

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-4-23

"This world can be harsh, cold, and indifferent, uncaring for your well-being or that of others and as each of us continue on in this journey called life, many obstacles we must all face! During those times within your life when no matter what you say. No matter what you do. You find looks of disapproval from all around: family, friends, your next-door neighbor, your dog, or even the person behind you in the grocery store impatiently waiting as you try hastily to get all that you're needing without incurring someone's wrath!!!

It's to you... the people never "not quite good enough" or so it seems, I want to speak to. So, listen to me closely. Come closer and let me tell you about My Jesus!

HE THINKS YOU ARE TO DIE FOR!

Even though He, Jesus being God's Son, suffered much, much, severe abuse both physically and verbally, and even mentally at the hands of men, He endured it all for you! He did so while in the form of a man, yet still God.

It had to take a mental toll on Him during this time for his sweat to be turned into drops of blood as Luke 22:24 tells us in the Holy Bible. Yet, my friend, the fact is if you...just you, were the only person here on this earth. If there was a chance that you "MIGHT" accept His precious gift of salvation, accepting Him into your heart, as your Lord and Savior, He would still, still have went to Calvary and died so you could be free of sin. Jesus would still endure it all just the same. Why? Because my friend, HE STILL THINKS YOU ARE WORTH DYING FOR!!!

Although while we as sinners, think we are so wicked, evil and sinful that Jesus, God's Son could never forgive us, I say, "Just try Him." When you do you will find He will wash your sins clean with His precious blood cleansing you from every evil, wicked thing you have ever committed. In Jesus' eyes and the eyes of Father God, all sin is equal except blaspheming the Holy Ghost or taking the mark of antichrist! There's no little sin or big sin! One sin is not more severe than the other for this is man's way of thinking and it's "stinking thinking!" The sin of lying would be the same as murder in their eyes! Jesus said this in book of Mark.

Mark 3:28-29 28 Verily I say unto you, All sins shall be forgiven unto the sons of men, and blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme:

29 But he that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation."

"So, when you get those condemning looks from people that seem to say you have no right to exist or how dare you speak to me! Or why are you here? Remember this! God created

you in His likeness, (Genesis 1:27) ever so lovingly because He wanted just you!!!! This world needed you! You have a divine purpose for your life. A calling to serve our lovely Jesus with your life.

When life gets you down, the battle is tough and seems to have become unbearable. When it feels like no one cares. Remember this always. Jesus loves you. He cares for you. He thought YOU WERE TO DIE FOR. And this is what He did! He died for you. He died so the whole world could go free. If You are lost, please pray this simple prayer and accept Jesus as your Savior

today!

"Dear Jesus, I know I am a sinner and I'm asking you to forgive all my sins. I believe that You were born of a virgin. Lived on this earth as a man and gave your life for me freely. I believe you were triumphantly raised again on the third day. I invite You into my heart and life. I will give my all to You. I make an open confession this day and choose to trust You and follow Your words and Your ways. Thank you, Jesus, for dying for me that I might live. Amen!"

John 3:16-17

16

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him

might be saved.

Romans 10:9-13

That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

9

10 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made

unto salvation.

To Die For!

11 For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

12 For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich

unto all that call upon him.

13 For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

The Supplier of My Needs Dream 11-2-22 @ 12:19am, 2:17am, and 4:56am

I awoke a few minutes ago with this same dream of Jesus sitting on a rock, a very large boulder and I am sitting on the ground, the fallen leaves cushioning me as I sat in rapt attention of my lovely Jesus' teachings. It is the same dream I dreamed earlier tonight at two other times being at 12:19am, and around 2:17am.

I had prayed again all throughout the night and heavily each time I awoke. There's so much happening in our world. So much still coming and so many still empty pieces in this puzzle of God's but I'm still thankful for every piece he has so lovingly sent down and revealed to us. Still, without having all the pieces it can be hard to know which pieces, each event goes where and at what time. So, I'm simply going to trust him, trust you my lovely Jesus whole-heartedly and be obedient with your help in all I say and do in your name Jesus my love. Now back to this dream with your help Holy Spirit my friend I shall write this dream in this journal while standing on 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26. I love you Jesus. I love you. "I love you oh, warrior daughter of mine. Now write little one. Write this dream down under mine anointing." "Yes, my love I am. Holy Spirit…. lead me." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, follow me…."

Again, I dreamed Jesus and I were together. This is the third time I dreamed this dream in my sleep. Jesus, my lovely Jesus is as he was in the days, he walked this earth in my understanding of this dream. He is dressed in a crimson one-piece undercoat though instead of the off white I have seen before. Across his body running from front to back and connecting on the top of the left shoulder is material in folds of blue that hang in a "U" shape curve around his body. There are brown sandals upon his feet, and I see the ugly scars. The holes in his beautiful feet.

His hair comes slightly below his neckline and is brown with highlights of rust. But more like a red hue to his rust highlights than brown. His mustache and beard, even his eyebrows match his hair color. His eyes full of so much tender love and compassion are clear blue like the sea but they also shine with brilliant intelligence. This is my beloved Savior sitting upon a gray boulder and he is expounding and teaching to me his Holy Scriptures of truth.

I am observing all this even though I am sitting upon the leaf covered ground intently listening with understanding to his beautiful words. It is a cold day, and I am dressed in a pair of dark blue colored jeans and a dark blue sweater that has threading of red running through it that upon closer examination is then more easily noticed.

I'm not sure how long in this dream I had been sitting here listening to my lovely Jesus as he explained to me his word and who better to learn form than the word itself. John tells us in chapter 1 verse 14 that you my lovely Jesus became flesh and dwelt among us. You are the living Word made into flesh. This is why it's a living word.

It is a cool crisp day and I know I have been sitting here listening to my lovely Jesus in awe and wonderment as he explained to me his Holy word for a while now. He pauses then looks down at me tenderly and speaks, "Little warrior Daughter, you are a willing student but now we must stop for a moment because your physical body is in need of substance of food and drink for you are still in your physical body and not yet the glorified one waiting for you when you enter your eternity." I didn't want him to stop teaching me. I wanted to learn all I can and stay with him as long as I can. But upon him speaking I realized I am very hungry, famished and thirsty too.

“Come on little one,” Jesus says to me. Then he stands up easily from the rock and holds out his right nail scared hand to me. Seeing the ugly scar marring his flesh fills me with sorrow and joy at the same time. Because without those scars I would not be redeemed. Yet it was a cost I should have endured for my sins instead of him. I take his extended hand and come slowly to my feet. Yep, I thought this body is definitely not glorified yet. I am stiff from sitting so long. Funny thing is I hadn’t noticed I was stiff or even hungry and thirsty until he mentioned it to me so engrossed was I by his presence and his explanation of his Holy Word.

I began to wonder where would we get something to eat out here in the deep woods. I know in this dream I hadn’t brought any food or drink with me. Jesus read my thoughts, I know because he smiled at me and said, “It is a small thing for me to supply your needs little warrior daughter of mine.” Then I now see in his hand is a little dark brown type bag with a lid on it and a small round wafer type thing in his other one. “Oh,” I exclaim, “what is this,” I then asked my love? “Is that manna? Manna from heaven like what the children of Israel ate in the wilderness?” “Indeed, it is,” my lovely Jesus replied with a warm genuine smile of love. “I am after all the creator of all things good.” “Oh,” I said not knowing really how to reply. Jesus laughs at my response and reaction as if taking joy in it in a loving manner. “Come now daughter you need to eat.”

I take the small white wafer type piece of Manna. I look at it almost in awe. I then take a small bite out of it. I hear the words “size of a coriander seed”. It’s surprisingly delicious. It has a slight sweetness to it. This is good I hear myself say out loud as I consume the whole little wafer. “I know my daughter,” I hear Jesus say. “I am good, daughter. It can be no other way as I supply the need for one of my children.” He hands me the leather drinking bag and I remove the lid and take a quick drink. It’s water. Fresh clean cold water. It’s good. Best water ever! I drink some more of it so thankful for the water to drink but my stomach still rumbles, and I am still a little hungry but thankful for all my lovely Jesus has provided for me.

“Little warrior daughter,” he says softly to me. “When I supply for your needs, I do not do it partially. Partake and eat,” he said then he points toward the rock he had been sitting on earlier. I see what looks like a wooden bowl. I walk over to the bowl and look inside. It’s filled with manna, and I know it’s the exact amount I myself will need to not be hungry. Tears fill my eyes. Oh, what a savior! A supplier of all my needs.

I feel Jesus’ right hand upon my shoulder, so I turn to face him. His eyes are full of love and concern. “My children must study and learn my word. They need to know its meaning so that when these times of sorrow erupt more fully upon your world, and they will, my children will know I will supply their every need. I will on my true little children’s behalves, those whose hearts are mine, supply their needs. I shall feed them and take care of them. Even for those who in wisdom and obedience, prepared in advance for what I have warned you is coming and is now here, I shall divide and multiply providing for your every need. This is my promise to every child of mine who believes in me. Who are walking in my Holy ways. Even for all who know my word and in faith believes every jot and tittle. And for those who find themselves left behind because your garments were spotted by sin, when you truly repent, I shall do this for you as well. But more so as the desperate times of woe and tribulation’s sorrows…. increase. Then I awoke.

Verses:
Joshua 1:9
John 1:14
Philippians 4:1
Exodus 16:1-36
Matthew 6:25-34
2 Timothy 2:15
1 John 2:27
Psalm 34:9
Job 5:20, 22
Psalm 37:19
John 5:39
2 Peter 3:18
Hebrews 4:12

Bullet points

1. Jesus was aware of my human nature and took note of it. Knowing I needed sustance, he then provided for my needs.
2. No matter what is going on in the word if we trust Jesus fully, and in his word as we live a godly life according to his word in faith, then we will then have any need we have supplied by our lovely Jesus.
3. Jesus can create something out of nothing.

What I believe 12-21-22@9:07am by Vicki Goforth Parnell

Jesus I believe in the word of God fully...that it is truth because you are both the Word as John 1:1 says and truth as John 14:6 tells us.

I believe you came to this earth born of a virgin, (Matthew 1:23, Isaiah 7:14) raised as a man (Luke 3:23) though you were still God in man's flesh.

I believe it's by your Holy Spirit in me that I make this confession (1 Corinthians 12: 3) and it's by grace and not by works we are saved. (Galatians 2:20)

I believe you preached the kingdom of God, raised the dead, healed the sick, cast out demons and loved all men equally and forgave all. (Matthew 4:23-24

I believe you, Jesus allowed yourself to be betrayed by Judas Iscariot (Luke 2a: 3-6) and allowed yourself to be arrested, beat, scourged, tortured in many ways then be placed upon a cross. There upon it you gave your life freely (Mark 15) so all who choose you as our Savior, as Lord and Master could be washed clean of their sins and have eternal life as John 3:16 tells us.

I believe your fleshly body was placed inside a tomb and laid there for 3 days, but your spiritual being descended into the depths of hell and preached to the souls of captivity there. (Ephesians 4:9, 1 Peter 3:18-19, Hosea 13:24)

I believe you took the keys of satan's own kingdom from his trembling hands. (Revelation 1:18)

I believe you entered hell unafraid and defeated by your holiness and power, every demonic force or evil spiritual being alone without the aid of angels. (Ephesians 4:8-9) I believe you set those spirits/souls free in hell you preached to and rose on the 3rd day both in body and spirit victoriously for us. (1 Corinthians 15:4) All because of your little children, God's beloved creation called mankind.

I believe Jesus, he's soon to return for his bride, but the time is hidden. But all signs point to now. (1 Thessalonians 4:15-17)

I believe Jesus, you have been given a name above all names by Father God through your sacrifice and the shedding of your precious all-powerful blood. (Philippians 2:9-11)

I believe that Jesus, you will return with your saints on a white horse and defeat antichrist, his false prophet and the armies of the world that gathered against you. (Revelation 19:11-21, Revelation 16:16)

I believe Jesus you will set your foot down on Mount Olive. (Zechariah 14: 3-4)

I believe Jesus will reign for 1000 years. (Revelation 20:4) Then defeat satan once and for all. (Revelation 20:10)

I believe there will be a new heaven and a new earth come down out of heaven in which no sin shall ever enter there. (Revelation 21:1-20)

I believe the great commission of Mark 16:15-20 is for all of us and should be active in our lives because Romans 2:11 says, ".... There is no respect of persons with God!"

I also believe we are to pick up our cross of Jesus daily and follow him forsaking everything in pursuit of him (Luke 9:23) and that we should love and forgive all people as You, Jesus does. (Ephesians 4:32)

I believe! I believe! I believe!

The French Fries Dream 10-22-22@6:00am & 6:44am

Once again, I dreamed the same dream I had earlier. I had prayed over my mind as the Holy Spirit leads me to do each night. So Holy Spirit my dearest friend according to 1 John 2:27 and John 4:26, I ask you to bring fully to memory every word, every part and every detail that our lovely Jesus wants recorded in this journal then with your help I shall do so. I'm here Daughter of Faith, I am here. Follow my leading. Thank you sweet Holy Spirit my friend. Here is the dream you gave me sweet Jesus. Please give me discernment and understanding of all you're conveying to me in your name sweet Savior. I'm praying and asking right now. "Done Daughter. Done. I give you understanding now. Write these words for this dream now my love. Write them down now." "Yes, my lovely Jesus."

I entered this dream looking at a table with a red and white checkered tablecloth. It is a normal-sized table and I feel it's located in some type of diner or restaurant. There's only one thing I can currently see upon the table. In the center is a solid white shiny platter of crispy, golden, seasoned French fries that looked as if they had been cooked to perfection. Not too dark! Not too brown. I hear the word 'perfect'. These fries are perfect for everyone. The perfect color, the perfect crunch! The perfect seasonings! The perfect taste! They are perfect in every way one could possibly want them to be. They are delicious when hot, but if you don't eat them, they will eventually grow cold. They are perfect. Absolutely perfect.

I watch as a hand comes and grabs one fry. "Yum," I hear a voice say but I see nothing but the hand. The hand comes back for another. Then another until finally it grabs a handful and then I don't see that particular had anymore at this time. I began to see different hands of all colors, all size both male and female begin reaching for the fries. Again, I could hear different voices both male and female, young and old talk about how good these fries are.

Some come back sparingly while others are not the least bit shy grabbing handfuls at a time! But it's okay! There's plenty. You can eat all you want because the plate of heaping fries never diminishes. They never grow cold while upon the platter. They are hot! The perfect temperature for all to eat, for whatever they need for their hunger, their appetite! I watched for a while amazed that this heaping platter of delicious looking perfectly golden fries never diminished no matter who partook from it.

I begin to wonder in this dream what exactly did these golden fries taste like? Surely it would be okay if I tried one. I looked around but currently didn't see anyone's hands coming toward the heaping platter of steaming hot fries. Maybe just one I hear myself say out loud. I now see and feel my right hand reaching out in this dream although I don't see any more of myself.

I picked up a delectable looking French fry from off the top of the stack. It felt hot to the touch. Then I found myself smelling it. It smelled delicious! Suddenly I bit into it. The flavor erupted into my mouth and oh man this is good. This is the best fry I've ever eaten. I reached out and grabbed a few more and quickly ate them. "This is not just the best fries I've ever had but the best food ever that I have had!" I declared out loud. Just as I am about to take a bite out of another golden fry, I hear a voice from Heaven above speak to me. "O' taste of my goodness taste and see that I am good."

“Then the platter of golden fries turned into a red letter opened Holy Bible. “I am the word of life. The word made into flesh. I come in the volume of this book. When you taste of me you will then be able to know me. Read my word. Study my word. Learn of me and see that I am good. How much you want and how much you receive is up to you. I give myself to all men freely. Taste, oh taste and see that I am good.” Then I awoke.

Verses

1 Peter 1:23
Psalm 34:8
1 Peter 2:3
Psalm 40:7
Hebrews 5:12-14
John 1:14
2 Timothy 3:14-17
John 1:1-5,12
Psalm 119:11,105
Ephesians 2:8
Mathew 11:29
2 timothy2:15
Deuteronomy 11:18-21
Ephesians 6:11-17
Jeremiah 15:16
Psalm 119:63
Revelation 22:17-20
Hebrews 12:12

Jesus and the TV Dream, 12-13-21 @ 8:52PM

I had a short dream last night Jesus, once again different from many others I have had, and I didn't remember it immediately. While I was praying, it returned to me, so, thank you Holy Spirit. In this dream, I am in a cozy little living room and I know it's not my home. I find myself standing in front of a beige colored love seat with pink flowers and green and blue lines going around the arm rests that sits against the left wall.

There is a solid blue sofa that matches the stripe color blue on the love seat. It is in the center of the room and is directly in front of the large, flat screen TV which is playing some type of movie I know in this dream. Then I realized that my lovely Jesus was sitting on the sofa. He was dressed in a white tunic, white pants, a red sash and brown sandals. In this dream, he has dark brown hair with rust natural highlights running through it that almost matches his beard, which is just a little lighter in its color. His eyes are light piercing blue, and he has his eyes upon the TV screen. I am observing him intently when suddenly Jesus raises his hand to his face and begins weeping heavily.

I'm puzzled, because the movie playing, I knew in this dream had no nudity, no cussing, no violence, no sorcery, nor magic or evil suggestions. Furthermore, I felt it was a good clean movie in this dream, or it would not be playing with my sweet Jesus here. I could feel his holiness and glory as soon as I noticed him in this dream, but now he is grieved. My lovely Jesus is so very grieved as he weeps profusely.

I run over to him and sit beside him on the sofa. "What's wrong Jesus, my love? What is it? Why are you crying so profusely? Is it not a clean movie?" He looked up at me, and the deep sorrow inside his eyes brought tears to my eyes. "What is it, Jesus? I don't understand?"

"Daughter of faith, the movie is indeed clean, but the actor…the actor," he said as cried some more. I look at the TV screen and I see the well-known actor. Then Jesus spoke with a voice full of sorrow and grief and said, "You don't know what this man has done to rise to stardom and fame or how many children, babies he has offered to Satan and abused. Nor do you know how many innocent bloods he has taken, all to be placed on a pedestal to be worship by your world. No Daughter, you don't know, but I do. I do. I see it all!" Then I awoke.

Verses

John 14:26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Ecclesiastes 12:14 For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

Proverbs 15:3 The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

2 Chronicles 16:9 For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Herein thou hast done foolishly: therefore from henceforth thou shalt have wars.

Job 34:21 For his eyes are upon the ways of man, and he seeth all his goings.

Roadmap Dream 4-23-23@ 2:48am

I am with my sister, my middle sister, traveling down an unfamiliar road. We went riding, but I was searching for something. We drove into a small town in a mountainous region. We get out to go into an old-timey looking five and dime store like in the days I was growing up found in a nearby city. (A five and dime store was a store where everything was five cents or a dime).

I am looking intently for something while my sister seems to just be walking the aisles with no purpose, even aimlessly. I scanned the shelves intently knowing something is drawing me into this store. Finally, as I near the back of the store, I am drawn to an array of laminated Tri folded brochures.

I notice there's also a counter back here, an old well-worn wood one with an elderly man, bald-headed, portly in his build but kindly in his actions, that is watching me intently I feel, even though his head is kept down as if he's reading the papers upon his counter.

My attention is drawn back to the laminated tri-folded brochures. I reach for one that is white with black writing, I spread it open and the writing covers the whole pages. From left to right it reads: "Community guidelines for the One World Government." I knew now in this dream we had been given a pass to drive here today.

I read further on this brochure, and it reads: "Coming to your world in the year ---- "(a year I haven't been instructed to give out). "Oh!" I gasped out loud. The kind old man at the counter raised his head to look at me momentarily and asked questioningly, "Ma'am?" "Oh nothing!" I replied. And the man slowly lowered his head again even though I knew in this dream he was watching closely my every move.

"Now this can't be?" I said to myself under my breath, "What is it? Where is it?" I asked myself. I begin rummaging through the brochures for there were many, until my hands touched a smaller one that was almost hidden among the others. My fingers begin to burn, and I felt like this brochure contained fire somehow.

I pulled it out ever so gently. I was surprised to see it is a roadmap, a brochure of maps amongst all these things. If I hadn't have made a diligent search, then most likely I wouldn't have found it. I opened it up to see a large map on the inside with many roads listed and highlighted. This brochure was titled, "The Road Map of Life".

On the front of the brochure was a picture of antichrist. Below him, the new world's church. To the left of the church picture was displayed the new world's finest military, including their robots, hybrids and giant counterparts. I shuddered when I saw this.

I look into the inside again, wondering why I was so drawn to it, and it felt like fire to my hands. I begin examining the map intently, when I was drawn to a small location amidst this map, that even though it's covered by many, many roads, there's only one road is seen to this one location.

The road leading to the location is called "Way of Truth". It led to a place called "John's Place" at 3rd street, 16th house on Hope Avenue. "John's Place!" I said out loud with my heart leaping inside my chest. John's place and 3rd street, 16th house.

John. ...John 3:16. I remember this from the Bible. This is real hope. There's still hope found in a world gone mad. I clutch the brochure to my heart and whispered a prayer of thanks to the heavens, then walked over to the man at the counter who was very intently staring at me now.

"I'll take this!" I said joyfully. "You will now, missy? What makes you so interested in a roadmap, when traveling is controlled by the state government?" the kind man asked with a surprisingly strong voice for his age. I looked down at the brochure

and smiled, and I replied, "Hidden among all this information, I found words of hope, even in times like
these." The man smiled at me and said, "Yes, yes you have. But do you know the hope found at John's place?" "I do," I responded, "it is Jesus. Jesus Christ, the true hope for our world."

I've been asking him how in a world like ours in which soon speaking His name will be a death sentence, how one could still find Him, but now I see He can be hidden among the
obvious, and those diligently seeking His presence can find Him, no matter what this world is like, or who is in power.

The old man's eyes shine with love, and he replied, "Yes ma'am, you have spoken the truth. Jesus can still be found even in this darkest time upon our world that we have
entered into." He pointed at the front of the brochure at the antichrist's smiling face and said, "Even when this man, this evil rises to rule fully over our world, he will never be able to stop lost souls from reaching out to Jesus until everyone given to Him by the Holy Father God in heaven has
come to Him."
"How much, how much for this priceless treasure?" I asked
and continued. "I have not been able to touch any physical part of His precious Holy Word until now, and this brochure is reminder, His Word cannot be fully eliminated as hate speech, no matter how they try."

"Little lady, It's free. But if you're getting the roadmap, then you will need the map key to read it properly." He said. "I don't understand" I said, "what do you mean I need a key?". "Here." the old man said, handing me a large golden key. It says: "The Key of Life" on it. I reached out to take it from the
man, wondering as I did, only to find it changed into a Holy Bible.

"Oh! Oh!" I said as tears filled my eyes. "You take this key now lady, and never forget there's always hope in Jesus, and you are not alone." I hear my sister call

out to me. The kind man touches the Bible and the cover changes to a book on rules and regulations for citizens of your glorious new world. He says quickly, "You mustn't let anyone see the inside contents unless led by the Holy Spirit, including your sister, or it could mean your death. Now place it inside your purse young lady." I immediately place the brochure and Bible into my oversized purse and then asked, "How did you know it's my sister with me?". He smiled and said, "The Spirit of God knows all things, for He is God, and He is My friend." Before I could ask any more questions, I see my sister coming near.

"Where were you? Why didn't you answer me?" I called my sister by name and said, "Because I was talking to this man
about roads in this area." She replied, "Well that's a waste of time! You know we can only travel on the roads designated on our pass." "Yes, I do," I replied, "but it was interesting to hear." She rolled her eyes at me and then smiled blandly at the kind old man. She pushed her glasses back upon her nose, and then said, "Let's go. I don't like the smell in this place. It's messing with my sinuses."

I looked at the old man, the kind man, with a trace of sadness in my eyes on how my sister had acted, and that I would have to leave the presence of this very kind man. "Thank you so
much for your time and knowledge." I said to him quickly, as my sister began tapping her right foot impatiently, "Okay sis, let's go." And then I awoke.

I've been praying for a while now asking my lovely Jesus how will people still be able to still find Him as we go deeper into tribulation days. How, after the bride is caught away with Him, could the word still be found? And once again by dream, He has placed me in such a scenario to bring me understanding. "Thank you, Jesus, my lovely Jesus." "You are welcome, little daughter."

Verses
John 3:16
John 14:6
Romans 8:14

1 Corinthians 2:10

Psalms 130:5

Psalms 119:11

The Clarion Call Dream 10-15-22 @ 11:31pm &10-16-22 @ 5:05am

I had been dreaming when my son woke me up needing something at 11:31pm on 10-15-22. I soon laid back down after spending time with you my lovely Jesus only to be awakened again soon after by you and having the same dream again. I prayed and asked when I had it the first time if it's not from you then in your holy name, remove it out of my mind. Although my son had awakened me the first time, it still ended the same way the next time as before.

The thing I found unusual though is that after I laid back down after the first time I dreamed it, the second time it was as if it was somehow on continuous repeat. It kept playing over and over until I awoke this last time. So, then Jesus by knowing the power of your name and blood, in addition to your holy word, 2nd Corinthians 13:1 in particular that says, "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established," I know this dream is from you.

Now I feel I should describe it in more detail and journal it fully with Holy Spirit's help. "I'm here daughter of faith. I've got you. Take heed and follow my lead." "Yes, I will. Holy Spirit my dear friend, thank you! I appreciate and love you." "As I do you, little daughter of mine, of ours."

In this dream I remember I was sitting down at an elegantly decorated dinner table in what looked like a grand banquet hall. There is a beautiful crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling. To my surprise the dinner is at the White House, and I felt it is of great importance. Everyone is richly dressed in formal attire including myself.

I found myself dressed in a royal blue formal long evening dress that to me was very unusual. I feel the need to describe it so Lord willing Jesus my love I will. The dress I'm wearing reaches my ankles and when standing falls loosely flaring out around me. It has long sleeves and a rounded high neck.

I wore no jewelry, and my hair was hanging loose upon my shoulders with an ornately decorated matching blue headband with rhinestones or diamonds upon it. It was not clear which they were in this dream.

There is a pattern on my dress that is important I feel and unusual. On my right side is a half-circle which reminded me of a sun with the other half of it on the backside. The only seams in this dress were from the circle on my side. There is not even seems around the neckline, sleeves or the hem.

The reason I call it a sun is because coming from the circular seams in lines are jewels. Either diamonds or rhinestones that were placed in a pattern as if they were the rays of the sun. There is some gathering at the seams whereon the lines of sunrays of jewels were attached to. Again, I am not sure if they are diamonds or rhinestones. It was never made clear to me in this dream.

Dinner had already begun with all the guests sitting down and eating. I realize these are not your ordinary everyday people. They are mostly well-known public figures, and most are high ranking in their positions of power.

As I'm sitting here among the high profile and high-ranking people, I realized I did not feel any inferiority at all even with the fine china, golden elaborately decorated plates, bowls, containers and eating utensils even though I felt this was the first time possibly I had been at such a fine dinner. I felt comfortable with no sense or feeling of intimidation.

To the right of me sits Boris Johnson of the United Kingdom. There are leaders and rulers of other countries...dignitaries. We are eating what I think is either Cornish hen or pheasant covered in a light-colored glaze which I feel is orange flavor in part.

"Holy Spirit is there anything else I need to write about the dinner?" "The potatoes daughter!" "Oh, yes." There were what I knew were steamed, stewed little red potatoes that had been cooked with a green flaky herb which I felt was possibly Parsley we had been served prior to the Cornish hen or pheasant. I feel now it may be the Cornish hen for some and roasted pheasant for others. I recall also we had been served a creamy white soup before the meat dish too.

At the head of the table is Donald J. Trump sitting at the long expensively decorated table. To his right is his wife Melania Trump then his son Baron beside her. This is as if I am looking from the opposite end of the table. Some of the people I knew their positions, but not their names such as sitting next to Baron Trump was the leader of Ireland and next to him his wife. Michelle Obama is next to the leader of Ireland's wife with Barack beside her. I can't help but wonder at the variety of people here at this formal elegant dinner.

The retired actress Sally Fields is sitting next to Barack and on her other side is Boris Johnson of the UK who is sitting by me on my right. To my left is an older Asian man with gold rim glasses. He is Joseph Wu, Foreign Minister of Taiwan, Vice President William Lai Ching-te of Taiwan and on his left also of Taiwan President Tsai Ing-Wen. I knew in this dream there is at least one more person that I can't see at this end of the elegant dinner table.

Seated on the left side of President Trump is a powerful man named George Sorso. Next to him is Elon Musk. The man sitting next to Elon I didn't know his name, but I knew he is of great wealth and importance.

Some of these people had their names displayed above them in a white bubble while others I see their faces and recognize them from other dreams and visions such as the black African man beside the unknown businessman who happens to be King Muhammed VI.

The next two seats on the left of the African king are occupied but I can't see anything about these people. Next to them is Gloria Copeland and her famous evangelist husband Kenneth. I see sitting beside Kennethe Copeland is a lady I know only as "Wife of Oil Tycoon." Her husband, the oil tycoon, is sitting next to her wearing a large light-colored cowboy hat. Beside the Oil Tycoon is Megan and Prince Harry from England but again who is after this at the end of the table further down, I can't see for some reason.

Wow what a dinner! I looked down at the pristine white, elegantly designed tablecloth and I could tell it was made from the finest of linens. No cost had been spared in preparations for this grand dinner here in the banquet area of the White House and to think I was actually participating in this elegant dinner. Even talking to the people around me.

I seemed to be the only person by the world's standards who is a nobody! No wealth! No famed position. No earthly title. But O' I bear the honorary title of "Child of God!" Child of the Most High King of all glory! I'm good with this!

Dinner is progressing nicely when suddenly I jump up, push back my chair and place my right well-worn but sturdy, scuffed army clad boot firmly upon the chair. My royal blue evening dress had raised up enough on my leg to see my boot clearly, yet I'm still decently covered.

From out of nowhere I pull out a shiny but dented horn. It's a trumpet. I threw my head backward, raised the trumpet to my lips and began blowing it fervently. As I am sounding the trumpet, I hear these words "The Clarion Call." The trumpet sound was loud, precise and clear short blasts followed by a longer one that was being held out. It was during the last long note sounding of the trumpet that I awoke from this dream.

Verses

Ezekiel 33
Amos 3:7
Hosea 12:10
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Joel 2:1
Ezekiel 3: 17-2
2 Corinthians 13:1

Bullet points

1. Bible definition of Clarion call: Appeal, urgent call to action.
2. In times past, a Clarion Call was a blowing of a trumpet to call followers to a holy assembly; to warn them of impending danger or to announce the arrival of a king. It was a summons that was not to be ignored.
3. I know by the trumpet I am sounding, and the words "clarion call" I heard that I am giving warning of something we need to know and understand in this dream.
4. The trumpet I'm blowing reaffirms to me that I am a watchman and must continue to sound the warning cry of all our lovely Jesus tells me to do.
5. The potatoes are important since Holy Spirit reminded me specifically of them. Upon prayerful research with some friends, we found that the symbolic meaning of potatoes in reference to these Bible scriptures "Genesis 3:13 & Jeremiah 17:5-6" refers to the works of the flesh and/or a heart full of earthly treasure. (Matthew 6:19)
6. The potatoes are possibly also in reference to the Irish Potato famine which is symbolic of the famine in our world that's already begun.
7. Upon researching the creamy soup, we found soup is symbolic of fleshly sellout as found in Genesis 25:29-34 wherein Esau sells his birthright for porridge/soup.
8. Ironically, the sun design on the front and back of my dress looks close to the COP27 logo.
9. The sun design could also be symbolic of belonging to Jesus because the evening gown was seamless much like the one Jesus wore except for the sun circle seams. In addition, the blue color of the dress represents holiness, royalty and heaven.

10. The combat boots I see so often in my dreams represents to me my preparedness to fight on the battlefield with my armor on and to share the gospel of Jesus Christ. I am in a state of readiness.
11. The 2 people at the table I couldn't see we feel are symbolic of 2 people whose roles at this time haven't fully come yet for what is really going on at this dinner.... this gathering of people.
12. I feel like the Copelands represented the religious sector of our world.
13. The Oil Tycoon and wife are symbolic of the position and wealth of the powerful people behind the oil sector.
14. Sally Fields, the actress is symbolic of the entertainment world.
15. George Sorso member of the hidden society is representative of the rest of the elite group that rules our world from the shadows.
16. I feel Elon Musk at the dinner is symbolic of the technological and electronic sectors of our world. But he could also be representing the technology that makes the mark of antichrist possible.
17. Baron Trump's presence with his stature, his tallness may be symbolic of the Nephilim giants who work in the hidden places of our world.
18. These people in this meeting are not only representatives of their walks of life but I felt they were willful participants of this elaborate dinner.
19. Donald Trump sitting at the head of the table is symbolic of a position of authority and power and that positions is the president of the United States because of the dinner being held at the White House.
20. Although I was part of this dinner, I was different from the rest. Even down to the combat boots instead of matching shoes which is symbolic to me that even though I'm part of this world, I am also different which is because of my love for Jesus.

A Moment of Truth (Vision) 9-26-22 at 3pm

My eyes catch a snow globe inside of a box. And as the waters shake, I began to see in the water inside, a level, that's like a carpenter's tool for leveling. The water is unlevel and the tool is being moved until it's leveled and the waters level off. "What does this mean? What does it mean my lovely Jesus?".

"Balance is being resorted in the things upon the earth, in the opening of the eyes and ears, those seeking for the truth of all things once hidden. Those who sincerely desire to see the truth of what's going on, for an allotted period of time, shall have the delusion - the descended darkness of satan's agenda to blind and deafen your world's people - removed. In the seeing and the hearing, the revealing of all truth, they will then have the opportunity to stay free of this darkness and blindness by accepting Me, or if they refuse Me, they shall walk in the shadows of darkness forevermore."

"Thank You, my lovely Jesus. Thank You for answering my prayers," and it was gone.

Verses:
Luke 12:2-3
Luke 8:17
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Ephesians 5:14

The Supplier of My Needs Dream 11-2-22 @ 12:19am, 2:17am, and 4:56am

I awoke a few minutes ago with this same dream of Jesus sitting on a rock, a very large boulder and I am sitting on the ground, the fallen leaves cushioning me as I sat in rapt attention of my lovely Jesus' teachings. It is the same dream I dreamed earlier tonight at two other times being at 12:19am, and around 2:17am.

I had prayed again all throughout the night and heavily each time I awoke. There's so much happening in our world. So much still coming and so many still empty pieces in this puzzle of God's but I'm still thankful for every piece he has so lovingly sent down and revealed to us. Still, without having all the pieces it can be hard to know which pieces, each event goes where and at what time. So, I'm simply going to trust him, trust you my lovely Jesus whole-heartedly and be obedient with your help in all I say and do in your name Jesus my love. Now back to this dream with your help Holy Spirit my friend I shall write this dream in this journal while standing on 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26. I love you Jesus. I love you. "I love you oh, warrior daughter of mine. Now write little one. Write this dream down under mine anointing." "Yes, my love I am. Holy Spirit…. lead me." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, follow me…."

Again, I dreamed Jesus and I were together. This is the third time I dreamed this dream in my sleep. Jesus, my lovely Jesus is as he was in the days, he walked this earth in my understanding of this dream. He is dressed in a crimson one-piece undercoat though instead of the off white I have seen before. Across his body running from front to back and connecting on the top of the left shoulder is material in folds of blue that hang in a "U" shape curve around his body. There are brown sandals upon his feet, and I see the ugly scars. The holes in his beautiful feet.

His hair comes slightly below his neckline and is brown with highlights of rust. But more like a red hue to his rust highlights than brown. His mustache and beard, even his eyebrows match his hair color. His eyes full of so much tender love and compassion are clear blue like the sea but they also shine with brilliant intelligence. This is my beloved Savior sitting upon a gray boulder and he is expounding and teaching to me his Holy Scriptures of truth.

I am observing all this even though I am sitting upon the leaf covered ground intently listening with understanding to his beautiful words. It is a cold day, and I am dressed in a pair of dark blue colored jeans and a dark blue sweater that has threading of red running through it that upon closer examination is then more easily noticed.

I'm not sure how long in this dream I had been sitting here listening to my lovely Jesus as he explained to me his word and who better to learn form than the word itself. John tells us in chapter 1 verse 14 that you my lovely Jesus became flesh and dwelt among us. You are the living Word made into flesh. This is why it's a living word.

It is a cool crisp day and I know I have been sitting here listening to my lovely Jesus in awe and wonderment as he explained to me his Holy word for a while now. He pauses then looks down at me tenderly and speaks, "Little warrior Daughter, you are a willing student but now we must stop for a moment because your physical body is in need of substance of food and drink for you are still in your physical body and not yet the glorified one waiting for you when you enter your eternity." I didn't want him to stop teaching me. I wanted to learn all I can and stay with him as long as I can. But upon him speaking I realized I am very hungry, famished and thirsty too.

“Come on little one,” Jesus says to me. Then he stands up easily from the rock and holds out his right nail scared hand to me. Seeing the ugly scar marring his flesh fills me with sorrow and joy at the same time. Because without those scars I would not be redeemed. Yet it was a cost I should have endured for my sins instead of him. I take his extended hand and come slowly to my feet. Yep, I thought this body is definitely not glorified yet. I am stiff from sitting so long. Funny thing is I hadn’t noticed I was stiff or even hungry and thirsty until he mentioned it to me so engrossed was I by his presence and his explanation of his Holy Word.

I began to wonder where would we get something to eat out here in the deep woods. I know in this dream I hadn’t brought any food or drink with me. Jesus read my thoughts, I know because he smiled at me and said, “It is a small thing for me to supply your needs little warrior daughter of mine.” Then I now see in his hand is a little dark brown type bag with a lid on it and a small round wafer type thing in his other one. “Oh,” I exclaim, “what is this,” I then asked my love? “Is that manna? Manna from heaven like what the children of Israel ate in the wilderness?” “Indeed, it is,” my lovely Jesus replied with a warm genuine smile of love. “I am after all the creator of all things good.” “Oh,” I said not knowing really how to reply. Jesus laughs at my response and reaction as if taking joy in it in a loving manner. “Come now daughter you need to eat.”

I take the small white wafer type piece of Manna. I look at it almost in awe. I then take a small bite out of it. I hear the words “size of a coriander seed”. It’s surprisingly delicious. It has a slight sweetness to it. This is good I hear myself say out loud as I consume the whole little wafer. “I know my daughter,” I hear Jesus say. “I am good, daughter. It can be no other way as I supply the need for one of my children.” He hands me the leather drinking bag and I remove the lid and take a quick drink. It’s water. Fresh clean cold water. It’s good. Best water ever! I drink some more of it so thankful for the water to drink but my stomach still rumbles, and I am still a little hungry but thankful for all my lovely Jesus has provided for me.

“Little warrior daughter,” he says softly to me. “When I supply for your needs, I do not do it partially. Partake and eat,” he said then he points toward the rock he had been sitting on earlier. I see what looks like a wooden bowl. I walk over to the bowl and look inside. It’s filled with manna, and I know it’s the exact amount I myself will need to not be hungry. Tears fill my eyes. Oh, what a savior! A supplier of all my needs.

I feel Jesus’ right hand upon my shoulder, so I turn to face him. His eyes are full of love and concern. “My children must study and learn my word. They need to know its meaning so that when these times of sorrow erupt more fully upon your world, and they will, my children will know I will supply their every need. I will on my true little children’s behalves, those whose hearts are mine, supply their needs. I shall feed them and take care of them. Even for those who in wisdom and obedience, prepared in advance for what I have warned you is coming and is now here, I shall divide and multiply providing for your every need. This is my promise to every child of mine who believes in me. Who are walking in my Holy ways. Even for all who know my word and in faith believes every jot and tittle. And for those who find themselves left behind because your garments were spotted by sin, when you truly repent, I shall do this for you as well. But more so as the desperate times of woe and tribulation’s sorrows…. increase. Then I awoke.

Verses:
Joshua 1:9
John 1:14
Philippians 4:1
Exodus 16:1-36
Matthew 6:25-34
2 Timothy 2:15
1 John 2:27
Psalm 34:9
Job 5:20, 22
Psalm 37:19
John 5:39
2 Peter 3:18
Hebrews 4:12

Bullet points

1. Jesus was aware of my human nature and took note of it. Knowing I needed sustance, he then provided for my needs.
2. No matter what is going on in the word if we trust Jesus fully, and in his word as we live a godly life according to his word in faith, then we will then have any need we have supplied by our lovely Jesus.
3. Jesus can create something out of nothing.

The French Fries Dream 10-22-22@6:00am & 6:44am

Once again, I dreamed the same dream I had earlier. I had prayed over my mind as the Holy Spirit leads me to do each night. So Holy Spirit my dearest friend according to 1 John 2:27 and John 4:26, I ask you to bring fully to memory every word, every part and every detail that our lovely Jesus wants recorded in this journal then with your help I shall do so. I'm here Daughter of Faith, I am here. Follow my leading. Thank you sweet Holy Spirit my friend. Here is the dream you gave me sweet Jesus. Please give me discernment and understanding of all you're conveying to me in your name sweet Savior. I'm praying and asking right now. "Done Daughter. Done. I give you understanding now. Write these words for this dream now my love. Write them down now." "Yes, my lovely Jesus."

I entered this dream looking at a table with a red and white checkered tablecloth. It is a normal-sized table and I feel it's located in some type of diner or restaurant. There's only one thing I can currently see upon the table. In the center is a solid white shiny platter of crispy, golden, seasoned French fries that looked as if they had been cooked to perfection. Not too dark! Not too brown. I hear the word 'perfect'. These fries are perfect for everyone. The perfect color, the perfect crunch! The perfect seasonings! The perfect taste! They are perfect in every way one could possibly want them to be. They are delicious when hot, but if you don't eat them, they will eventually grow cold. They are perfect. Absolutely perfect.

I watch as a hand comes and grabs one fry. "Yum," I hear a voice say but I see nothing but the hand. The hand comes back for another. Then another until finally it grabs a handful and then I don't see that particular had anymore at this time. I began to see different hands of all colors, all size both male and female begin reaching for the fries. Again, I could hear different voices both male and female, young and old talk about how good these fries are.

Some come back sparingly while others are not the least bit shy grabbing handfuls at a time! But it's okay! There's plenty. You can eat all you want because the plate of heaping fries never diminishes. They never grow cold while upon the platter. They are hot! The perfect temperature for all to eat, for whatever they need for their hunger, their appetite! I watched for a while amazed that this heaping platter of delicious looking perfectly golden fries never diminished no matter who partook from it.

I begin to wonder in this dream what exactly did these golden fries taste like? Surely it would be okay if I tried one. I looked around but currently didn't see anyone's hands coming toward the heaping platter of steaming hot fries. Maybe just one I hear myself say out loud. I now see and feel my right hand reaching out in this dream although I don't see any more of myself.

I picked up a delectable looking French fry from off the top of the stack. It felt hot to the touch. Then I found myself smelling it. It smelled delicious! Suddenly I bit into it. The flavor erupted into my mouth and oh man this is good. This is the best fry I've ever eaten. I reached out and grabbed a few more and quickly ate them. "This is not just the best fries I've ever had but the best food ever that I have had!" I declared out loud. Just as I am about to take a bite out of another golden fry, I hear a voice from Heaven above speak to me. "O' taste of my goodness taste and see that I am good."

“Then the platter of golden fries turned into a red letter opened Holy Bible. “I am the word of life. The word made into flesh. I come in the volume of this book. When you taste of me you will then be able to know me. Read my word. Study my word. Learn of me and see that I am good. How much you want and how much you receive is up to you. I give myself to all men freely. Taste, oh taste and see that I am good.” Then I awoke.

Verses

1 Peter 1:23
Psalm 34:8
1 Peter 2:3
Psalm 40:7
Hebrews 5:12-14
John 1:14
2 Timothy 3:14-17
John 1:1-5,12
Psalm 119:11,105
Ephesians 2:8
Mathew 11:29
2 timothy2:15
Deuteronomy 11:18-21
Ephesians 6:11-17
Jeremiah 15:16
Psalm 119:63
Revelation 22:17-20
Hebrews 12:12

5/8/21@6:26AM The Heart Dream…Dream #1

I had 2 dreams last night and this is the first. This dream is about someone I know but I have felt led to share it so I have changed her name to Carrie for this reason but all that's needed is still in this dream that the Lord Jesus has led me to upload.

I dreamed I was talking to my friend and as we were talking she began mentioning she had been with her father. I'm not sure where we were at. I felt she had come to see me but it was not at the apartment I live in now. While we were talking she let it slip that she had been in a hospital recently but she had not contacted me at all.

I asked, "Carrie, what was wrong?" She said, "My heart, my heart was bad! My heart needed fixing!" "What about your dad," I asked? Was he there?" "He was! His heart was bad too! It needed fixing also!" "Carrie, what did they do to you?" "I was dying! I was laying on one of their rollable beds and I was dying! A nurse leaned over and whispered, "It's going to be okay honey, it's going to be okay!"

Now as she is speaking, I am seeing what she is telling me. I see her laying on what appears to be a black vinyl or leather covered gurney with metal legs and wheels of rubber. I see the nurse who is in about her mid 30's…around 33 for I keep seeing the number 33 above her head flashing but she is pretty in her face. The left side of it that I can see for she is on Carrie's right side and she was placing a blood pressure cup around her left arm. She had light brown hair with curly bangs and the rest was pulled back in a bun at the nape of her neck.

She was dressed in the old timey nurses' outfit with the white dress that went to the knees, right above them, white tennis shoes and the crisp white hat once worn by all nurses. Why she, Carrie was not moved off this gurney and onto a bed like normally would be done, I'm not sure for she is in a small medical emergency room and not in an ambulance.

I see a man in a white long doctor's lab coat with black dress pants and a light brown button up shirt beneath, with pearl buttons up the front of it. There are thin burgundy horizontal stripes running across this shirt with about 2 inches between each of these burgundy stripes. There is a wide dark green, almost a forest green stripe, variegated with white, interwoven in it running vertically. It is about 4 inches wide and starting from the left of the row of buttons is where the stripes begin on this side of the shirt but the white coat covers the rest so I can't see if it's a repeated pattern.

The man, the doctor is slender and dark headed with a bald spot in the back of his head, yet in his face he still looks younger than his aging bald spot is saying! He is carrying a hypodermic needle and flicking it with his fingers like you use to see them do. As I am watching as Carrie is telling me all this in my dream, my vision begins widening and there are many many more little rooms like this, side by side and in front of her. It seems these rooms are unending!

I looked up and I saw through the ceiling and out onto the roof. There is a huge but plain simple brown wooden cross standing in the center of the roof where all can see it. My vision zeroes in on the patient to the right of Carrie and it is her dad. I hear the man working on him saying, "I don't know about him. He's fighting and resisting me," yet, but still both him and the nurse were working furiously to save his heart!

My attention is brought back to my friend when I hear Carrie speaking again! "The shot didn't work! They had to shock me. They had to shock my heart for it try to work again!" As she was speaking I saw the nurse turning on a box-type machine and she turned toward my view slightly and I saw a little golden name tag that read, "Jane, Champion of hearts." She picked up 2 paddles that looked like they were covered in some kind of dark blue material with straps that held your hands in.

As I am seeing this, I am also seeing Carrie lying there gasping and crying!!! She's moaning, "my heart, my heart, my heart hurts!" My heart is breaking and tears come to my eyes in this dream, yet I dare not cry and interrupt her. "They shocked me, they said," and at that moment my view returned to her now laying back on the black gurney and the doctor now has these paddles for this is the word that I see above them when I am looking in that direction.

Carrie's chest has been exposed but in this dream, it's like her chest, her breasts have been blotted out or covered to where I cannot see them but the doctor yells, "clear" and then after rubbing these paddles together, he places them on her chest. Upon impact her whole body jumps and shakes. I see him repeat this process 2-3 times. Then in my dream, my vision returned to Carrie standing in front of me and I said, "Well, hon, it must have worked for you are here!"

"You don't understand, it didn't work and as I lay there on the gurney dying after all they had done to work on me, to heal my heart, they then called for the Master physician to step in!"

As she was speaking, I see this little room again with my friend on this gurney. Inside the room, for the walls were transparent glass, now all the medium blue colored curtains had been pulled. The nurse and the doctor were standing now side by side to the left side of my friend's gurney with the doctor on the outer edge. Then I hear Carrie's voice speaking as I was still seeing her laying there, turning blue in her face...barely breathing!

They had pulled a sheet over her chest so she would not be exposing herself anymore, for they, the nurse and the doctor appeared to be standing and waiting for something or someone. Then I heard Carrie speaking and again my vision returned to her in my dream to where she was standing before me telling about what had happened. She said, "I felt a presence enter my room and with my eyes barely able to open, I saw a kindly old man had entered.

Now once again I am seeing Carrie on the gurney in this little medical room. I see coming through the blue curtains an elderly man, the kindliest looking man I have ever seen! Compassion was upon his wrinkled face and his hands were wrinkled from what must be years of acts of kindness, yet the power I felt as this little ole man entered told me there was more to him than just an old man.

As he entered the nurse and the doctor lowered their heads and said, "Master!" He, the kindly old man acknowledged them with a small nod of his head then he walked slowly toward the gurney. "Carrie," he called her by name, for I knew that he knew her already somehow. "Carrie, your heart is broken. You have been since you were little taught to guard your heart! What goes in...what goes out. You know also that out of the heart flows the true condition of your soul. My people have tried to help you to their utmost abilities. You are beyond mortal man's abilities to repair you! I can give you a new heart again!"

"Who are you," she whispered? "You know who I am! I am the Master physician! You have sung of me and served me for many years. Your heart decayed little by little, piece by piece over time but I can fix it!!! I can give you a new heart but you have to ask me to fix it Child, and you have to let go of all else and pick up your cross daily and follow me!" "But you're a kind old man! I serve Jesus!"

"Don't let my appearance fool you Child, for I can appear as whoever I need to reach my children!" Carrie, now almost about to slip away, managed to say, "I want a new heart, but I cannot let you fix me unless you really are who I think you are...who I feel you are! Show me! If you truly are my Waymaker Jesus...then show me!"

As I am watching a radiant glow begins emitting from this wise old man and his body begins standing taller and becoming vibrant and healthy. His clothes change to what appeared as a crisp white robe-like garment

like what the high priests in the Bible days might wear. He had a draping of pale blue from the right shoulder that crossed the front of the body, went under the left arm and reattached at the back of the right shoulder. His hair...his hair was so beautiful snowy white that appeared to flow somehow as if he had a constant gentle breeze around him...the breath of his Father God blowing constantly around him!

As his appearance changed, my friend's breath became shallow gasps!!! Her life was fading!!! Her broken heart was failing! Jesus reached out to her and she said, "Fix my heart Jesus! Come in and fix my heart!" Then he did something strange! He walked close to her right side, pulled the sheet down to expose the location of her heart and nothing more and he held out his right arm, his hand. Out of the scar on his wrist flowed one single drop of pure red blood, for that is the color it appeared in this dream!

The moment his blood drop hit her flesh and entered her heart, new life immediately came back into her body! Where her skin and lips had once been blue, they were now a rosy pink! I could see the immediate restoration! Her eyes flew open and her breath became deep as she drank in this precious gift of life! Tears came into her eyes and she began crying! "Forgive me Jesus, forgive me for I didn't realize I had left my heart unguarded!"

"All is forgiven and forgotten Child. Go now and be the light unto this darkened world as I have called you to be! Go minister in word and song as I have ordained you to lest I remove your candlestick and give these tasks to someone else!" As she is telling me all this, I am seeing it in my dream just exactly as she's telling me what is happening!

Then all of a sudden Jesus turns and looks at me straight square in the eyes and I see that holy fiery flames burning in his eyes of righteousness, purity and love and as he spoke these words the intensity of passion could be seen rising up in his eyes and He spoke them directly to me!

“It is a heart condition that causes even the good to sometimes fall into sin! Guard your heart and guard it well. Tell my people I am coming soon!!! Did I not say so? Have not I sent warning upon warning…dreams upon dreams…vision upon vision? Too many of my children are still making light of those who are going to hell!!! Playtime is over! Time is no more! Reach Child, reach all whom I place in your path and pray for them all!!!

Pray for those you know and those you do not! Playtime is over! I say, playtime is over!!! For those who refuse to heed my warnings I say this, “YOUR HANDS ARE BLOODY!” Surely I am returning quickly! Then my vision is returned to Carrie and she is weeping as she tells me she saw Jesus and that he gave her a new heart! “He fixed my heart! He fixed my heart!” Then this dream ended

10/14/21@4:44AM The Deliverance of Rose Dream

I dreamed again sweet Jesus and once again it was a dream that I have had before. I dreamed that I was at some type of outside camp location with buildings that included two bunk houses. The main building included a kitchen area, an inside bathroom, an eating area and possibly an open area for meetings or other things. It had a long porch in the front of this building. I know this location. I have been here before in real life. When I looked outside, I saw wooden picnic tables that at one time had been brick red or brown, but now only pieces of the paint remained because the tables had been left exposed to the elements of the weather. In this dream, I am as I am now…a Holy Ghost filled believer of Jesus Christ!

I arrived here alone, having been led by the Holy Spirit to come to this location. But when I arrived, no one else was here yet! Not even a caretaker, but I knew my Jesus had prepared the way because I found all the doors unlocked, and I was able to enter with no resistance. While praying, I had seen this place and then heard my Jesus tell me to come here and wait because at least one person if not more would be needing my help! I have been here three days now, alone with only my lovely Jesus! I was spending my time in much prayer, fasting and reading as I usually do. But since I didn't know who I was needing to help or what type of situation I would find myself in, I had begun fasting more than I normally did. I don't know how I got here, but I knew in this dream that traveling was not as easily done as it used to be.

Likewise, I was amazed that the kitchen still had all its equipment and supplies safely inside with all that had happened in our world! Not long after I arrived, I started investigating the kitchen to see if there was any food. Food was scarce to obtain in our days now, so I was pleasantly surprised and grateful when I found the kitchen to be well stocked with canned goods plus meats and bread in the freezers! "Thank you, dear Jesus! Thank you," I had exclaimed upon finding the food. Plus, there were additional supplies such as plates, cups, plastic utensils as well as a first aid kit! "Jesus," I said, "You are a wonderful supplier, a beautiful spiritual husband and a God of more than enough! Thank you! Thank you," I said to him once again!" "You are welcome, Daughter," I heard him say! Then I lifted my hands while still in the kitchen and began praising my blessed Savior! I knew in this dream that when I came here, I had brought nothing but my Bible and a few changes of clothes, just as I had been instructed by Holy Spirit to do! So now I was here! Most times I would walk the premises while in deep prayer. I began in advance to bind any hindrances from Satan because if someone needed my help then I knew the enemy had to be involved in some form or fashion!

They had arrived about midday on the third day. I was down on my knees praying in the eating area when I heard my Jesus speak to me in a soft, audible voice! "Daughter, they are here!" I immediately jumped up and went outside and there I saw an old beaten-up school bus that had been spray-painted a light gray color, an older style two tone brown station wagon, a dark blue suburban and a white four passenger long bed truck that had its bed full of various items crammed packed inside it! When they saw me standing in front of the building, everybody froze inside their vehicles, and I could tell that they really weren't expecting to see anyone here. I gave them a reassuring smile and when I did, I saw a man exit the white truck, and he walked over towards me. Everyone else stayed inside their vehicles. This man was apparently in charge, and I sensed in this dream he was trying to get these people to safety for some reason.

He walked up to me briskly, and I could see that he was a middle-aged man, but still appeared muscular and healthy in his body. He wore blue jeans and a white shirt. The shirt had crisscrossed light blue stripes that were outlined in dark blue with pearl buttons that went up the front and on the two front pockets. His skin had a tan weathered look to it as if he was used to working outside in the sun and a top of his head sat a white cowboy hat. Just below the brim of his hat, I saw he had clear, light blue eyes that

were set among the chiseled features of his face. When he looked at me, I saw both worry and hope cross his weary face and tired eyes, yet they still shined brightly! Instantly I felt this man knows my Jesus! He stopped about two feet away from me, and I noticed at this moment he was also wearing a pair of well-worn cowboy boots! “Ma'am,” he spoke hesitantly and then asked, “Are you by any chance named Vicki… Vicki Goforth Parnell?” I smiled immediately because I knew then that our God had been preparing him just as he had been preparing me! I smiled a reassuring smile and then said, “Yes, yes I am!”

I saw a mixture of emotions cross his face. Then tears filled his eyes and he lifted his hands toward heaven and began thanking God and Jesus for my being here. Also, for helping them to all arrive here safely! Then he wiped his eyes and cleared his throat and said, “Forgive me Ma'am, but I wasn't sure if you would come or not! God told me you would, and praise God you're here. It's all a bit overwhelming, but I trusted his words and I brought them all here! All the people I could gather! Oh, forgive me,” he said, and then he extended his hand out to me. “I'm Joe Davis,” he said. I grasped his hand and when we shook hands, I felt his strong, firm grip. When he pulled his hand away from mine, he commented to me, “You've got quite a tingle there in your grip, Ma'am!” I had never been told that before, so I simply smiled back at him!

“Is anyone else with you,” he asked? “Jesus is,” I said, “But there are no other people here on the premises but us!” “You traveled alone,” he asked in open disbelief? “No,” I said, “Jesus is with me!” He shook his head and grinned, but I couldn't help but notice how tired he looked. “Jesus,” I prayed inside my mind and asked, “What do you need me to do now? Immediately he replied to me these words. “They are tired, weary, and hungry. Invite them inside and feed them. Give them water to drink and while eating you can tell them where they can lodge with the females in one bunkhouse and the males in the other!” “Yes, Jesus, I will,” I replied still in my mind. The whole conversation took place within seconds of my mind, and the man Joe Davis didn't seem to notice. I spoke up and said, “Come inside! There is plenty of water to drink, and I shall prepare you some food. Relief washed over Joe's face, and he took off his cowboy hat with his right hand and used it to motion the others in the vehicles that it was okay. That it was safe, and they start existing the vehicles. Apparently, this was a prearranged signal because no one had dared to move until they saw the hat Joe was waving at them.

I saw the young man driving the old school bus open its door, and I watched as the people started dismounting. There were teenagers who existed first. I began counting one…two…three but when I saw the fourth teenager which was a girl my heart began to race. She was slender with jet black hair that was cut short and curled toward the sides of her face. Her bangs, I saw, clipped to the left with a daisy flower clip. The Holy Spirit jumped inside me and I knew… I knew with all that is within me that she is who my Jesus has sent me to help. At least one of them. I watched as the other teenagers exited the bus and I counted eight of them in total, made up of five girls and three boys, but it was the slender black headed girl who I felt drawn to. It doesn’t mean she was saved, but this pulling, this drawing to her in my spirit I felt was because my Jesus wanted to do something for this girl! I continued to watch as five more adults both male and female came out of the beat-up spray-painted old-school bus followed by their young male bus driver who looked to be in his late twenties.

Out of the dark blue suburban and the two-tone brown station wagon exited four people, each containing two males and two females. Then I watched as out of the white truck came two people, both women. The one I assumed might be his wife and the other an older elderly lady, possibly one of their mothers or other close relations, from the way the younger lady helped the elderly lady exit the truck. They all gathered behind Joe and formed a small group about two feet behind him. There was a total of twenty-five people, including Joe. He turned to his group and said, “Folks, this here is Vicki… Vicki Goforth Parnell! This is the woman that I was telling you that God said would be here and here she is just like he said!” Gasps pf surprise and exclamations of,” No way, really, and you've got to be kidding me,” I

heard from among the group pf weary looking people! I heard one woman let out a hearty, “Praise God!” I realized it was the elderly woman who had ridden in Joe's white truck. I was humbled and thankful that God had actually told them to expect me here because I consider myself to be the least among the least! But I have a heart to serve, and I choose to walk before my Jesus in humble obedience, just as I do in real life! I smiled at the group of people encouragingly and asked, “Why don't we all go to the eating area where you can rest while I go get something for you to eat and drink?” There was a unanimous, “Yes,” heard throughout the crowd. I said, “Follow me,” and I headed to the main building not far from where they had all parked their vehicles.

It was then that I saw myself in this dream, and I wasn't as heavy in my weight as in reality. Actually, I was slender, and my hair I noticed was cut short. I felt in this dream, it had not been my decision for my hair to be cut like this. I was wearing blue jeans and a long sleeve button up flannel shirt in colors of red, blue, and yellow with a pair of white sneakers or tennis shoes as some call them.

As we entered, I heard several of them exclaim and say, “You still have electricity here!” I nodded my head yes, then I headed in the direction of the kitchen. I heard Joe telling some men they could unpack after they ate just as I entered the other room. Three of the women and three of the teenagers, one boy and two girls, all came in to see if they could help prepare the food. I immediately sent the teenage boy back into the eating area to where there were refrigerators located next to the kitchen entrance way so that he could begin passing out bottles of water, which he promptly set into doing. I then showed the ladies where I had left a stock of sandwich meats in the refrigerators inside the kitchen that had been previously left in the freezers. The Holy Spirit had led me on the first day here after searching the kitchen and taking inventory of what was located in it to lay some meat down into the refrigerators to thaw. There had also been bread that was frozen in the freezers, which was great, or otherwise it would have been moldy and uneatable.

The three women and the two teenage girls began pulling out Styrofoam plates and plastic utensils and began preparing sandwiches. No one asked what kind of sandwiches they were getting because at this moment in time they were all hungry and not a bit picky. I walked back into the eating area and asked, “Would anybody like me to make some coffee? I found coffee in the kitchen too!” “There was a chorus of, “Yes please,” throughout the group of adults. I smiled at them and then reentered the kitchen and began making a pot of coffee. It was regular coffee, so I would have to pass since my Jesus had told me it was needful for me to switch to decaffeinated for health reasons, which I did immediately! It only took a few minutes with the help I had to put the sandwiches together and to start distributing them to the hungry people. Those who wanted coffee walked into the kitchen and poured themselves a cup. When everyone came back into the eating room and settled themselves at the tables, they all grew quiet. I looked around, and I realized they were all waiting on Joe to say a blessing over the food before they ate. Apparently, I surmised they had all been together long enough to know you didn't eat or drink without first giving thanks to God first if you were traveling with Joe. I smiled a small smile and said to myself, “This is good, Jesus. I like this!” Joe's blessing of the food included thanking God in Jesus' name for helping them to make it to the safety of the camp here in the mountains. Where they came from, I didn't know, for I knew God had sent them and that was enough for me. Except I kept feeling an uneasiness, like something or someone was not as they appeared! Soon after the prayer of blessing had been prayed, everyone began eating. I sat down at the long table with Joe and the two women that had ridden in the white truck with him. It turns out that the younger woman was indeed his wife and her name was Bethany Jane. The elderly woman was her mother and not Joe's. The adults sat at one table, except for the young bus driver named Michael. He, I guessed to be in this dream somewhere in his late twenties, and sat with the teenagers taking seriously his appointed job as chaperone.

We kept the conversation light and pleasant, yet I knew there were many questions they wanted to ask me and vice versa because I was curious myself, but they were weary and tired. I could see it

within their faces and their body actions. I did find out that they had been traveling for days. They finished eating and Joe asked if it was okay if they unloaded their belongings and if I could tell them where I wanted them to stay? I nodded my head and then rose from the table and led them back outside. I pointed to the two bunkhouses that were separated by the bathrooms and shower building and told them which bunkhouse I had been staying in. So, all the women and girls headed to this one, while the men and boys headed to the farthest one away from the main building. Three of the men stayed with Joe to help unload everything from the vehicles, which they laid out on the ground, so each person could come and collect their own things. Joe introduced me to each of these three men and their names were Sam, Don, and Gerald. While they were unloading the vehicles and examining the bunkhouses, I went back inside to the eating area and began gathering the Styrofoam plates, coffee cups and empty water bottles. As I did, I began speaking to my sweet Jesus.

"Now what Jesus, "I asked him? They are here like you told me they would come, but Lord something is off and not quite right! I sense the enemy among them." "You discerned right, Daughter," I heard my sweet Jesus say, "but this must not interfere with what I have called you here to do." "I understand Jesus. Is it the girl with the short black hair?" "She is the one, but there are more needing my help through your prayers, your hands, your voice," Jesus said to me earnestly. "I did not send you away from the safety of your beloved mountains to encounter possible dangers without a divine purpose." "I understand this too Jesus but since the weapons fell on us and the invasion has now already begun, you have kept me hidden away. But I have spent this time in intercessory prayer for our nation's people, as your Holy Spirit led me to do. So, when you called me to leave the safety of our little protected community, I knew there was a soul needing deliverance or salvation! Maybe even both!"

"Daughter, not all my children are willing to risk their own life for the sake of another! I have chosen you as you are willing, regardless of the cost to your own self. Plus, you walk before me in humble obedience. Therefore, my daughter, I know when I tell you to do something that you will do all I ask. It is because you have learned that when I do this you realize you will be doing it in my strength, my power and through my holy and powerful name Jesus!" "Yes, Jesus," I said, "This is exactly how I feel! So, what will you tell me about this girl?" "Her name is Rose, and she needs both deliverance and salvation, so be careful my daughter, for there are those who came with her who seek to keep her bound." "Oh, great," I said to him. They brought the enemy with them," I asked, not the least bit glad at the news which had confirmed my uneasy feeling earlier? "Yes, Daughter," he said, "The enemy is among them. You will find out soon, why you have been sent and why I have had you to fast, pray and stay in my holy scriptures of your Bible so much more than normal." I answered him and said, "From the way you're talking, Jesus, I'm not about to let up now!" "You would be best not to my daughter, for this battle will be fierce, so prepare yourself now and go deeper in me!" "I will Jesus," I said and when I happened to glance around the room, I saw that Jesus and I were not alone, and I had been talking out loud! There in the doorway was the young girl Rose we had been discussing! I smiled at her but in my mind, I quickly asked Jesus, "How long has she been standing there? How much did she overhear?" "Daughter, only the last few words," he said. Enough to know that you were talking out loud!" "I was praying and talking to you, I told him," But this time no reply came.

The young girl Rose continued to stare at me, but she stood poised like a frightened deer ready to run at the slightest move! "Hi," I said. She seemed a little startled that I had spoken to her, and she finally spoke to me. "Are you talking to me," she asked, then continued? "I heard you talking to someone else." Her eyes scanned the room to see who it was. I smiled back at her, but in my mind, I was saying, "Jesus, you could've warned me that she was there, so I wouldn't look like I was talking to the air or to myself!" All this went through my mind in a mere moment.

Then I looked at the young girl and I said, "Yes, I was talking to you and when you heard me talking earlier, I was talking to my lovely Jesus!" "That didn't sound like any kind of praying that I've

ever heard," she said out loud! "That's because I wasn't only praying to him, but I was talking with him too. See, he's my best friend," I replied! 'Oh," she said, looking confused, as if she truly didn't understand that Jesus could be more than just a person you prayed to when in trouble. She stuttered, "Oh…uhm." I smiled again and asked, "Can I help you with something?" "Oh…yea, we were wondering if there might be some more pillows up here? We only found three besides the one on the bed where your stuff is at." 'I don't know," I said, "but let's check some of these other closets." She smiled back at me a little shy smile, then walked fully into the room. She had been standing in front of the doorway this whole time during our discussion. I motioned her closer, and we headed to one of the double door closets, but it was full of brooms, mops and cleaning supplies.

We headed to the next one, and I said, "By the way, my name is Vicki." "Yes, I know. Joe told us, "She answered. "Oh, that's right I said," and then laughed a little at my momentary forgetfulness, and she immediately relaxed a little. She said shyly, "My name is Rose!" "Well, Rose, it's nice to meet you," I said cheerfully. Her small smile broke into a bigger one as I opened the doors on the next closet and voilà, there were rows of pillows stacked eight high sitting side by side on a shelf. "How many do you need," I asked her? "Well, a lot," she said. There is a total of sixteen of us, and we only have three. We gave two of the pillows to Mrs. Rhoda and Bethany Jane, which leaves one. Then there's me, Teresa, Alicia, Josephine, and Scarlett that's all around my age. But we still have Missy, Shannon, Cindy, Stephanie, Jacqueline. Wait! Did I call her name already? No, I didn't. So, we also have Mia, Val, Amelia, and Inga." "We're going to need some help," I said, and this made Rose laugh. "I guess you're right," she said. I never even thought of how I would carry all of them if you had some. I told Rose we would have to make several trips to carry all the pillows, and it really wasn't that far, and that I would be glad to help. She smiled a warm, friendly smile at me.

All of a sudden, the front door opened and in walked several of the ladies, but I didn't know any of their names yet. "There you are," one of the ladies called out to Rose, and immediately when she saw the woman her whole countenance changed. I watched as I saw her visage change from a kind teenager to a face of bitterness, resentment and I would even say hatred! "Jesus," I asked inside my head, "What just happened?" "Shhh Daughter. Pay attention," was his reply. "Rose, you naughty girl. We told you not to bother Miss Parnell," the same lady spoke again! "It's Vicki," I said, "Not Miss Parnell!

The woman who had spoken, I guessed to be in her mid to late thirties, was about 5'3 in (1.6 m) in height and was overweight. Not obese but plump. Her shoulder-length blonde hair was, so curly it appeared frizzy. I could tell she didn't like me telling them to call me by my name Vicki when, apparently, she was reprimanding the girl Rose yet for what I am still trying to figure that out. "My name is Missy," she said as she pasted upon her lips what I could tell was a fake smile. Warning bells were ringing loud in my spirit. "Jesus, there's something terribly wrong here, I whispered to him in my mind! "Watch Daughter! Watch, study and listen," came his sweet reply. "Hello," I said to Missy. She then pointed to the other ladies with her. The first was a very tall, thin lady who I guessed to be in her early fifties who had graying dark hair that was cut very short with no bangs. Her name was Inga! To her right was a lady named Mia, then Jaqueline and Amelia. So, I see five total in her group, counting Missy. "Now Rose, you need to come with us," Missy said in a demanding voice. "But I was only coming after some pillows for everyone," she responded emphatically! Missy spoke again while her eyes stayed upon me in a not so friendly look as if daring me to intervene again. "Now Rose," she said, "you know full well the rules that are in place to keep you safe. You are not to go anywhere without one of us!"

I happened to glance up and out the window and I saw another one of the teenage girls who had arrived with them walking alone down by the little creek that was across from the building. "What about her," I asked and pointed to the red-headed, freckled faced girl? "Missy's face turned beet red, and she fumbled and said, "Uh… Oh, well, Rose is different. Aren't you Rose?" When she asked Rose the question, she dropped her head and said, "I'm sorry Missy? It won't happen again. "No, it won't," she

responded. “No harm done,” I spoke up and said because the atmosphere had changed to something almost sinister. The girl only came for pillows! Pillows for all of you!!! What's the big deal,” I asked? What's the difference between one teenager girl than the other? They're both God's creation, and both souls are equally precious in Jesus' eyes?” The room immediately filled with a chill as all five of the women cut their eyes toward me with ice-cold stares that bordered on intense hatred! “Oh Jesus,” I found myself saying and asking in my mind, “What have you placed me in?” I heard my Jesus say,” “Young Rose needs help, and you are sent to help her!” Missy finally responded and said, “Of course all these children are precious to us and valuable, but Rose is special! Come Rose.” Rose dropped her head and walked over in defeat to Missy's outstretched arm, and Missy quickly wrapped her arm around the teenage girl's slender shoulders and herded her towards the door!

“What about the pillows,” I asked in a perturbed voice because I didn't know what was going on here, but I knew something was wrong…bad wrong! I was feeling disturbed in my spirit and my Holy Ghost knower as I called it, my God given discernment, was screaming one alarm after another. All I wanted to do was to get down and pray and talk to my Jesus, but currently I had these ladies to attend to! “Oh, the other ladies shall collect them,” Missy said in a smug, triumphant voice as she led Rose still wrapped in her right arm out the front door! I looked at the other ladies, then asked them how many did they need? Inga spoke up and said, “We'll take them all!” “And what if some of the fellows need one, “I asked? She looked irritated but said, “Just give us thirteen then and if they need some, they can get their own.” I began pulling out the pillows and started handing them in their direction, but Inga said quickly, “Just stack them on the table! It will be easier for us to pick them up and carry them this way!” Without thinking, these questions came ushering out of my mouth. “What? Are you afraid of me touching you?” “Bingo,” I thought as a look came across all their faces that I had indeed guessed right! They quickly began gathering the pillows from off the table where I had stacked them. I heard my Jesus whisper to me, “Ask them where they had gone to church before the war had started?” Immediately I did before I could think about it! “Did you all four go to the same church?” They all looked startled, but this time Jaqueline answered. “Yes, we went to the same church,” then she abruptly stopped. So, I asked again, “And it was named what?” “Oh, I'm sorry, she said, “It was named New Hope Covenant Church.” Then before I could ask any more questions, they hurried out the doors with their pillows in hand.

“Lord, Lord, I thought these people who were coming were Christians, true believers of you that needed help?” Immediately Jesus responded, “Some are truly mine but not all! I have warned you often my daughter not to assume something but to stay ever battle ready and never let your guard down for a second. Your enemy Satan is crafty and cunning in the subtleties of deceitfulness. But he is only powerful to the non-believer of me or to one of my own children who have knowingly or even unknowingly granted him access to their lives. But to my children who know the true power of my authority that reside in them through my gift of salvation, the power of my Holy Spirit and my name, he is nothing more than a lion wannabe who roars loudly! His mouth, though, has no teeth!”

“What do you need me to do, Jesus, and who can I trust? Why did you send me alone, I earnestly asked? “Dearest daughter, it is you who has been called to this task. The people you love and trust are praying from afar. Rose will not allow herself to be approached by more than one person at a time! You are the person that I have chosen because you choose to walk in obedience before me. You will do all I call you to do because you will do it in my name and my strength,” he said to me softly! “You're right, Jesus,” I said, “Because I know I have no strength, no power within my own fleshly self! It's only through you that all things are possible, and this is how I shall be able to do all that you call me to do!” “I know you will, Daughter.”

“Now the man Joe Davis, his wife and his mother-in-law Rhoda, they are truly mine,” Jesus said. “I thought so. I felt this in my spirit,” I replied. “I know Daughter. The ladies Val and Shannon are both unsaved, but then so are the five who just left your presence.” “Lord, how did they start traveling with

Joe's group?" "I put them into each other's paths, so Rose could be brought here. Joe doesn't know fully about the five women who have deceived him into believing they are my children yet." "Jesus," I asked, "How is that possible?" "Joe loves me deeply, but he has never really studied my holy scriptures, my word or learned of the enemy's devices. He trusts all and wants to help all. He is being now forced to fight while also in spiritual training in this war, this spiritual battleground, and it's harder for him than if he had been arming himself with me, the holy word of your Bible. But I love him and I am helping him. I will never abandon one which is mine," Jesus said passionately! "I know this Jesus and this makes me love you even more, so much more!" "Go now, Daughter, Joe is trying to find you," Jesus instructed me. "Okay my sweet Jesus but lead me what to say and do in all things!" "I will Daughter," he said, "As I always do."

I headed outside, and could tell it was quickly getting dark. I heard the crickets and the frogs outside, along with the nearby creek, each praising God in their own individual ways. As I stepped out fully onto the long porch, I saw the man, Joe Davis, coming up the stairs. Upon seeing me, he immediately took off his cowboy hat and asked, "Ma'am, may I talk with you for a spell?" "Sure, I said!" I motioned to Joe to take a seat on one of the long benches that lined both sides of the long wooden porch. The night air had a chill to it, but just being out in it and knowing that my Father God had created it all made the chilly air almost unnoticeable to me.

We then sat down, and Joe began speaking. "Ma'am, I know that God told you to be here for us because he told me I would find a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, but I was wondering has he told you anything else? You see when God showed me this place your name and how to get here was all the information, he gave me," Joe asked earnestly? We knew eventually we were going to have to flee the cities because we had gotten word that the enemy had already breached the shorelines in different areas, so we set into praying. Rhoda, Bethany Jane and me plus a few other people that God had brought together. We learned there was safety in numbers as long as it's not a very big crowd. Our original group included thirteen people. All of us were either family or friends, including people from our church. We had lived far enough away from the blast that we were able after a few days to come together and flee our city." "I spoke up then and said, "you said thirteen. I counted twenty-five in total!" "Yes, Ma'am," he answered.

"We have been traveling a great distance and the Lord had told me to store up containers of fuel, food, and water as well as some other members of our church. Pastor Steve had warned us of things that were coming, and some of us listened! He had told us to pray about these things and to let God and to let God lead what we each needed to do individually! I understand why God had led me to buy so much fuel!" "He is a very good God," I said with a smile. "Yes, he is, included Ma'am," Joe responded. "May I ask you Joe where the other twelve people came from," I asked questioningly.?

"We began heading out from the city and at first I didn't know which way to go yet, so we headed south from Nebraska and then toward the east. We were trying to stay off the main highways, and so we would stay at camping areas or somewhere off the road. We found Missy and her group at one of the campsites in Mississippi. They were stranded with a flat tire on the old school bus and when I saw it was mainly women and kids, or teenagers I should say with only two men, Don and Michael, I felt obligated to help them. But I prayed first and asked Jesus what to do. That's when God spoke to me to take them with us to wherever our destination was to be, and that he would have you here waiting to help somehow! I know the where now, but how or why I'm still seeking him for. I'm ashamed to say Ma'am that though I have been saved for many of my sixty-four years, I never truly knew our Savior intimately as I do now until the disasters begin striking and then the war began! So, I'm learning. Still learning, and there is much I need him to teach me!" "We all do, Joe," I told him reassuringly.

He looked down for a moment then looked back up at me and said, "I have a gut feeling that you are here for a specific reason and that you may know what it is! Do you mind sharing with an old man

because right now I don't have a clue what to do next or where to take these people! I'm not a leader Ma'am but a ranch hand from Nebraska, or at least I was until all this happened. I leaned forward closer to Joe and I said, "Joe, we are whatever God needs us to be, and he will qualify us for each position he places us in if we will trust him. God trusts you enough to follow his leading and to bring these precious people here! I will tell you what little that I can because I can only speak of those things that God allows me to." "I understand, "Ma'am," he said with a smile of relief on his tired face. "Anything that you can say that will shed some light on this picture would be great. I've been praying, but I haven't received any more direct word from God yet!"

"What I can tell you, Joe, is that there is a fierce battle between Jesus and Satan for the souls of the men and women of our world. This battle has raged since the fall of mankind into sin in the Garden of Eden. You are here because there this battle raging at the moment is for at least one person in particular but possibly others also!" "Who might that person be, Ma'am," Joe asked wide-eyed! "It is the young teenage girl, Rose." "At the mention of her name Joe's face became troubled, then he said, "That's a peculiar situation with Rose and that group of people she came with. Especially the way Missy guards her like she owns or possesses her. That Missy is a strange one. Well, her whole group is. At least the adults I mean, yet they all professed to be saved, but I have been wondering to myself saved by whom?"

"What do you mean Joe," I asked while knowing already in my spirit? This man Joe had just confirmed what the Holy Spirit had been allowing me to discern when I was confronted by Missy and the other women earlier today! "Well, they talk the right words and even pray when we do. They even know many of the Bible scriptures, quoting them at will. But I have caught them when they thought I was sleeping these, five adult women with the men Don and Michael outside one night with only the moon for their light. They were praying in the dark night, but it wasn't like any praying I've ever heard before! It actually made me feel uneasy, even queasy in my gut, tying it into knots. So, I raised myself up ever so slightly from where I had been laying outside on my blanket in my usual guard position. I saw young Rose sitting in the center with these five women and two men surrounding her as they made up a circle around her!"

"As I said, they were praying and Missy was leading them! I took a closer look at Rose and saw she was dressed in a white garment, with her head thrown back, and her face uplifted to the moon's direction. But it didn't look like Rose in her face, and as they continued to pray her body would jerk and convulse at times as if their prayers were doing something to her! I tell you Ma'am I didn't like it! I didn't like what I saw, so I eased myself slowly back down, and I began praying and asking Jesus what to do because I knew something was wrong here! That's when my hand fell upon a large rock that was beside my blanket and I heard these words whispered to me! "Throw the rock into the woods but don't let them see that you're awake!" I knew it was the Lord and I said, "Okay Lord I will do that. I picked up the rock slowly and quietly with my right hand. It was a good size rock. I began ever so slowly raising it up and with a prayer I flung it backwards over my head. They were so engrossed in their praying that they didn't see me, but boy they sure heard the rock hit into the woods!!! They immediately stopped, and I laid still with my eyes barely cracked open, and I saw that when they stopped praying that it seemed to release Rose from the trance like state, she had been in. Missy had immediately looked towards my direction, and I knew that she thought I was still sleeping. She looked at the man Don and said in a voice of authority, "Go check it out and take Michael with you!"

"As they left the circle, Missy went rushing over to Rose, who was responding sluggishly to her movements. Missy began issuing orders to the rest of the group. In a hushed whispered voice, "Inga, Amelia…go make sure Rose gets safely to her blanket and don't let her out pf your sight. Jaqueline, Mia and I will do a quick look around the vehicles, and then we'll remove our ritual worship circle! They all signaled that they understood their instructions with a single, silent nod of their heads. I felt Ma'am that they didn't want to wake me up or the rest of the sleeping people that made up both our groups that had

been joined into one. Ma'am, "Joe continued, "I'm not sure what's going on, but you are right about Rose! That young girl needs help. I've been praying, but I don't know as yet how to help her!"

"Joe," I said, "that's exactly what you need to be doing. Praying to God in Jesus' name for him to step in and to help her." "That's good to know," he said. Then he asked, "Can you tell me what's going on?" "Not everything yet Joe," I said, but I will tell you this! I do believe that you witnessed a satanic ritual, which means we are dealing with a possible witch's coven or satanic group. This also means that demons will be openly operating in these people! So, whatever they have planned for young rose God has put us together to stop it, and we can only do this through the power of Jesus' name!" "How do we do that," Joe asked, taken back in surprise? "By praying, fasting and staying in his holy word, the Bible." "I have been doing these things as much as I could while traveling the long distance to here, except for fasting. Unless you call me skipping my meals because our food supplies had gotten low, and I would give my portion to various others."

My heart became overwhelmed with compassion for this simple man of God and I said to him softly, "Joe our God tells us in Mark 9:23 If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth. When Jesus ascended before his disciples at Bethany, he also told them in what we call the great commission in Mark 16:15-18 that they were called to do. This was not for his disciples only, but for those who receives Jesus into their hearts as our Savior! One such thing listed inside these verses and found in number seventeen we are told by Jesus himself "In my names they shall cast out devils," just as he did! We now have the power through his sacrifice and his name to do all these things mentioned in his holy word. Jesus also told us in John 14:12 Verily, verily I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also: and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father!" Our Father God is not going to place us into a position that he can't lead us or keep us!"

"Thank you, Ma'am, I needed to hear that," Joe said with a sigh of relief! "You are welcome, Joe," I said to him reassuringly. "So, what happens next," Joe asked me hesitantly? "Well, Joe," I said frankly, "I'm going to be honest with you. I believe we are headed for a Holy Ghost showdown!" "A Holy Ghost showdown? What do you mean, Ma'am," Joe asked, surprise filling his eyes and face? Do you remember in the Bible in 1 Kings Chapter 18 where Elijah the prophet confronted the prophets of Baal on Mount Carmel where it tells us of the fire of our holy God came down and consumed the sacrifice and showed all Israel that he was in control and that he was and is the true and living God?" "Yes," he said. "Well, I feel in my spirit that when it comes time for us to act on Rose's behalf, it will be a display of Jesus' power rising up inside us against the demons that they have invited into themselves!" "Really," Joe said, his eyes wide in shock! When will it happen," he asked after the realization of what I had said sunk into his mind? "Joe that's up to Jesus but if you hear me all of a sudden yell your name out loud or vice versa then we both know to come running to where the other one is at!" "That's good advice," he said, then continued. "You know it's not going to be easy because they are really particular about not letting Rose out of their sight!" Maybe so, Joe, but they don't realize the true power of our Savior Jesus or his name! I'm sure the Holy Spirit will open a door of opportunity for us to reach Rose!" "You know Ma'am I believe you are right!"

Joe looked around and realized that darkness had now completely descended, and he stood up and said, "Thank you, Ma'am. Forgive me for taking up so much of your time. I'd better go. Bethany Jane was tired, but she will be waiting up for me, so we can pray together before we go to bed." "Okay, Joe," I replied. "Ma'am!" "Yes Joe!" "Do you want me to walk you safely to the lady's bunkhouse. I'm headed that way to pray with Bethany Jane," he asked? "No Joe," I said, "Thank you, but I believe I will sleep in the main building here, so I can have some time alone with our Jesus!" "Goodnight then, Ma'am," he said softly. "Goodnight, Joe!"

I watched him walk toward the bunkhouses, and I got up and walked to the door. Then I lifted my head up and looked at the star speckled sky with its almost full moon shining. I found myself whispering,

“Jesus, what a predicament you have placed us in, but I’m coming to pray and spend precious, precious time in your loving presence. As I opened the door, then the scene changed.

Next scene:

I found myself in the kitchen preparing lunch for a total of twenty-six people, including myself, yet I felt in this dream I had every intention of once again fasting and skipping this meal. There had been several large size cans of food inside one of the cabinets and I found three that were all labeled beef stew! I had quickly located a large pot and I stood at the stove warming it up. Two of the ladies, Val and Cindy, who were part of Joe’s original group, had come into the kitchen to see if they could help. I thanked them and instructed them where the Styrofoam bowls, cups and plastic utensils could be found. They smiled at me and then quickly gathered them up and took them into the eating area. One of the teenaged girls named Scarlett asked me if I wanted her to hand out some water, and I responded with a quick, “Sure, that would be great!” She already knew where to find the water because they had all seen the teenage boy pass them out yesterday when they had first arrived. She promptly returned after setting some water out and asked if she could do anything else? “Would you mind telling Joe the food is ready,” I asked as I was turning the front eye of the stove off? “Okay,” she said as she bounced a little as she went out of the kitchen. So far, all the people I had seen today were in much better moods than when they arrived yesterday, but Missy and her group had stayed out of my sight.

“Okay, Jesus,” I said. I’ve prayed all through the night and managed to read some of my Bible because I had brought it into the main building before the people had arrived. It was still in here and not in the lady’s bunkhouse with the rest of my possessions. Now Jesus, I feel something building in the spirit realm! Will you tell me what it is?” “I will Daughter, he said, “It is the building up of the forces of Satan as he’s trying to prepare for the soon coming confrontation. As soon as he realized that they would not be dealing with only Joe and his little group who know so very little about spiritual warfare, but now also included you who I have been training myself for a good while now, immediately he started calling in reinforcements. With the increased numbers of assigned demons, I have also sent down my angels who are well capable of holding back Satan’s evil forces and giving you time to do all I am calling you to do!” “Which is what Jesus,” I asked him earnestly? “He replied, “You will know, Daughter, when the time comes, for my Holy Spirit shall be with you. All you need to do is be obedient and follow his leading!” “Okay Jesus.”

Just as I had finished speaking to my lovely Jesus, Scarlett reappeared through the kitchen door and spoke! “Joe has all the people inside,” she said, slightly out of breath as if she had been hurrying. “Have them sit down,” I said! “He’s already doing that, I believe,” Scarlett responded. “That’s good,” I said as I picked up the steaming pot of beef stew with two large pot holders. I carried it into the eating area to where I see located the steel tables set up for food and placed it there. Joe raised his hands in the air and motioned for everyone to be quiet. Then he said, “Go ahead, Ma’am, and bless the food!” “No, go ahead Joe and you lead the prayer,” I said, feeling this is what the Holy Spirit was wanting. I could tell this brought him joy, and he prayed in Jesus’ mighty name. His prayer was short, but heart felt, and this time I sensed in his prayer more determination and purpose than when he had prayed over the food yesterday. “You’re preparing him how to fight, aren’t you, Jesus,” I whispered softly to where only my Jesus could hear! Softly, he replied, “Yes! Yes, I am!”

Joe called out loud, “Bethany, why don’t you and a couple more of the ladies help pass out the food while Miss Vicki is filling the bowls?” “Okay, Joe,” Bethany Jane replied to her husband as she rose from the table. I heard her say, “Come on, Shannon! You too Missy!” Shannon immediately jumped up, but Missy was not so quick and seemed irked that her name had been called out! I saw her lean over and whispered something to the older black-haired Inga who gave her a quick curt nod in reply. Then Missy rose up now with a sickly-sweet smile pasted upon her face. “Jesus,” I found myself saying in my mind. “She doesn’t have a clue that you have revealed her ugly secret to us does she or else she would still not

be continuing her façade as a Christian in front of us?" "You are correct daughter because she still needs help to get Rose to where she's taking her and Joe's kindness is her only chance right now!"

As I continued dipping out the stew, I began asking my Jesus more questions. "What about the other teenagers of Missy's group? What are their plans for them because I feel none of them know what's been happening while they sleep?" "They are to be taken to the coven leader and then initiated into it," Jesus said sadly. "What!!! Initiated!!! How Jesus," I asked shouting in my mind? He responded to me immediately in a quiet but serious tone of voice. "Daughter, you really don't want to know their plans and intentions at this point in time!" I hesitated for a moment and then said, "You're right, Jesus. Let's tackle one thing at a time!" Joe spoke up at this moment and asked, "Are you going to eat, Ma'am?" That's when I realized when I had been talking to my sweet Jesus that all the food had been passed out. They were waiting for me to fix myself a bowl, so we could all eat together. "Oh," I said, "Uh… No Joe. I think I will pass right now!" Joe immediately knew I must be fasting, so when the people reacted to my response not to eat in surprise, he looked around and said loudly, "The lady has a right to decide whether she wants to eat or not. Go ahead and eat your food now!" Everyone began eating, yet I could still see some of them looking at me as if I had lost my mind because food was scarce. Even hard to come by yet here I was passing up a hot bowl of beef stew. "Thank you, Joe," I said, then turned to go back into the kitchen. Joe's wife Bethany Jane called out to me, inviting me to sit down with them while they ate. I smiled and then walked over to their table, where several others of the adults were sitting. As I began to sit down, the scene immediately changed.

Next Scene:

It was later I somehow knew of this same day after lunch had been eaten. I was walking outside, and I realized I didn't see but very few people milling about. "Where are all the people," I asked myself? Then I saw Joe, Bethany Jane and her elderly mother Rhoda. I walked over to them and asked, "Where is everybody?" Bethany Jane responded, "Almost everybody is taking a nap! They are trying to get as much rest as they can before we head out tomorrow!" "Tomorrow," I said incredulously with a questioning look in my eyes as I glanced at Joe! "Yes," Bethany Jane said and then continued, "Missy and her group have decided to leave tomorrow and Joe has decided it is still best to go with them to see that they get where they are going safely! I'm taking momma to the bunkhouse, so we can both get some rest ourselves." "Why are they in such a hurry to leave," I asked? She again answered, giving Joe very little chance to speak as he stood with a concerned look on his face! "Missy said she was praying and God told her to get to the next town over before the full moon rises!" "Why," I asked? "Because God told her she had to see a prophet named Jociel," Bethany Jane replied. "That's strange," I mused out loud! Joe finally had been allowed a chance to speak up and say, "But then she let me know really quick-like that God is no respect of persons so if he would tell me to bring our groups here to meet a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, namely you, he would certainly be capable of speaking to her this way too!" "Well," interrupted Bethany Jane, "I'm going to go take Mamma to lie down now!" "" Okay Honey, "Joe responded then continued, "I believe that I am going to stay up even though Don already is on watch."

Don, I knew, had come with Missy's group, and I had a feeling in my spirit why Joe had decided to stay up. He didn't trust him! "Okay Joe," Bethany said warmly and then turned to her mother Rhoda, who had remained silent through our whole discussion. As she took her by the arm, Rhoda looked at me directly in my eyes, her face wise from age, and then spoke to me these words! "You be careful and never forget to whom you belong!" I was both surprised and stunned at the forceful authority of her voice! Bethany said to her mother, "What a strange thing to say, Momma!" Bethany Jane," she said, her voice now that of an aged old woman, "You need to come alive out of your spiritually dead state because if you don't the enemy will have the ability to destroy you!" "Woah," I thought to myself, "There is way more to this elderly lady than meets the eye!" Bethany Jane stood stunned by her mother's words, her mouth hanging open! "Well, come on, Bethany," she said. I'm tired, and I'm not as young as I used to be!" "Yes,

Mamma," she said as she recovered somewhat at what had just been said to her! As they started walking away, I yelled out to Rhoda and said, "Thank you, Rhoda!" The old lady raised her right hand in acknowledgment of my words but kept walking.

As soon as they are far enough away, I turned and looked at Joe. "We don't have much time," I said! Joe responded, "I tried to make them wait a few days, but Missy has a lot of control over her group of people. It's almost like they're afraid of her. Her mind cannot be changed and she is determined! I can't let them take out of here alone because I feel like I am supposed to help these kids, these teenagers!" "I know," I said to Joe, but then I smiled and said, "Don't worry Joe! God has got this, and he will make a way. His timing is perfect…just wait and see!" Then I dismissed myself and began walking the premises as I prayed. I prayed for wisdom and discernment to know what to do when the time came to help Rose. I bound Satan's power and that of his demons in Jesus' mighty name! Then I prayed for the blood of Jesus to cover the property and in his name, I asked for him to send us spiritual help!

I had passed the man named Don, who had positioned himself near the bathhouse between the two bunkhouses. After about thirty minutes of walking and praying, I passed the bunkhouses again, but I didn't see him this last time. "Odd," I thought. "I wonder where he is?" I heard my sweet Jesus respond, "Look at the side of the building. So, I looked on one side, but he wasn't there! I looked on the other side and there I saw Don laid out on the ground and sleeping like a baby!!! I could hear the snores that were coming out of him!!! "Oh my," I said, "that was quick. He must have been tired!" Immediately I thought, "Unless Jesus, you put him to sleep! That's it, isn't it?" "Yes, Daughter, it is! Come now, it's time. You will find young Rose by the creek. She slipped out of the bunkhouse while the rest were asleep. Hurry now Daughter!!!"

I felt the Holy Spirit begin stirring inside me, and I began praying in tongues as I quickened my pace. In a few minutes I was at the babbling creek and there was Rose sitting alone. A forlorn figure driven here to try to find some form of peace for her tormented soul! "Okay Holy Spirit," I said within myself, "give me the boldness I need and the words of truth that needs to be spoken, and I ask these things in my lovely Jesus' name! I walked over where Rose was sitting gazing at the running water while noticing she was sitting in the spot that I had chosen to pray before they had all arrived. Rose looked up when she heard my light footsteps coming toward her. "May I join you," I asked her? She nodded her head and smiled slightly. I stood while she stayed sitting upon the ground. "It's beautiful," I said as I looked at the creek and the woods not far from the other side of the creek bank. "It is," she replied. It's not like in the city, where the only running water is located in the faucets!" "Rose, you seem troubled. May I ask what's bothering you, "I asked in a concerned voice? She looked at me for a moment and I saw great sorrow in the eyes of one so young! "You wouldn't understand! No one can understand my situation," she said sadly and dejectedly. "Let me try, Rose. Let me help you! "You can't help me! No one can! What can you possibly do that no one else has done in trying to help me," she asked in a voice filled with hopelessness? "Rose, I can't help you myself, but my Jesus can," I said!

Rose looked at me and for the briefest of moments I saw hope flash within her eyes, and then it was gone. She said flatly, "No, he can't help me either!" "Why do you say that," I asked! She laughed a little bitter laugh and said, "I went to church before the war began and that is where I met Missy in one of your Jesus churches!" "I'm sorry, Rose, but not all people inside are churches are like Missy and the others. The enemy Satan likes to put people in our churches to deceive and destroy them," I said. "Why would your Jesus allow this if he is all powerful? Why allow the enemy within his own churches," Rose asked? "It has to do with a gift Rose, a gift that God created in us, and that is the gift of choice. It's the freedom to choose for ourselves what to do with the gift of life that he has given us." "I'm not following you Miss Vicki," she said then asked, "How does our ability to choose then lets Jesus allow the enemy inside his own churches?" "Let me see if I can explain it to you," I said, but in my mind, I was praying and asking Jesus in his name to give me the right words. I was asking the Holy Spirit to let her hear fully

what I was saying with understanding of my words so that she would not only listen but heed and receive his call to her to repentance. Thereby leading her to receive Jesus into her heart.

"Okay," I said, "When we are put into a place or position where we need to make a choice, then our decisions will not only affect us, but other people as well! It's the same effect as when a pebble has been thrown into a body of water, that sends out waves of ripples from the place of impact where the pebble first hit the water. So, when you have a church whose people love Jesus, yet, let's say for example some members have let up on their praying or reading the Bible like they've done in the past here's what happens. Their decision whether it was consciously or unconsciously done has weakened their walk with Jesus and in doing so, when the enemy sneaked in, they didn't catch it because they had become spiritually weakened! Their choice not to read or not to pray made it possible for Satan to come into the church! So, Jesus allowed it because the people opened the door. Instead of sending him immediately back out through the power of his and then shutting the door closed, we now have churches that have allowed Satan to enter and deceive their people. This is all because it was their choice not to do as the Bible instructs us to do which is to watch, pray without ceasing, fast and to continually study and read his holy word the Bible. Does this make sense, Rose," I asked her earnestly?

"So, you're saying Jesus allowed it because of the choices the people made not to serve him fully but only partly…even half-heartedly," she said. "That's one way of putting it, Rose. What you have to realize though is Jesus will allow us at times to go through things, so we can learn from our mistakes. It's done out of his great love for us! "He doesn't love me," Rose said. "Why do you say that," I asked her softly! "Missy told me, "" She said then continued, "And if he truly loved me, I wouldn't be here in all this stuff!" "What stuff," I asked again, speaking softly? Her eyes filled with tears, and she said, "You wouldn't understand!"

She looked back toward the water of the creek. "Maybe I do Rose," I said! Regardless of what situation you are in, my Jesus can help up. He loves you! He died for you so you can be washed by his blood and be free from sin. Then you can be part of his beloved bride!" "I don't want to be a bride! I'm already a bride and when we get to our next stop, I am to be married," she spoke angrily! "Married," I exclaimed. How old are you, Rose," I then asked? "I'm fifteen," she said and then continued, but you don't understand! I'm not going to be married to a person, but to Satan, your enemy you keep talking about. But Missy told me he is the god of our world, and it's a blessing to be selected! I don't want to be his bride!!! I'm scared, but if I try to escape then they will only find me again and someone else will die because I ran away!!!" "Rose," I said gently while praying fervently inside my head and asking Jesus to help me then asked," who died? She looked up at me with huge tears in her eyes and said in a low voice," Ronnie did! Ronnie died!!! They killed him! I saw it all because he helped me to run away!" "Who is Ronnie," I pressed her gently and asked? "He was my older brother," she said in sobs. "Oh God, how do I help her," I asked him inside my mind? "Keep going, Child, "I heard Jesus whisper to me. Keep going and let my Holy Spirit continue to lead you."

"I'm sorry Rose. I'm so sorry," I said, feeling her pain as I spoke. "I don't want to be his bride! He's evil! He comes to me and talks to me when they put me into their circle. Not only that, but he tells me all the things he has planned for me, but I don't want it! I didn't ask for this," and again she started crying! "Rose honey," I said, "let me help you!" "No," she said, "they will kill you! You have to leave me alone, or they will kill you!" I felt the power of the Holy Spirit rise up in me and I began speaking in the authority of Jesus and said to Rose boldly! I couldn't have stopped myself even if I had tried!

"Rose, listen to me. I do not fear them! My life belongs to Jesus. They can't take my life unless he allows it, and I assure you that I have not been lax in my reading or praying!" She looked at me with a small glimmer of hope in her blue eyes, and I continued to speak. "To be part of the bride of Christ is different from belonging to Satan. Jesus is life! He is love and he is freedom. He can set you free, Rose! Free from this hold they have on you! Free from the bondage of sin, and Jesus even has the power to set

you free from Satan himself!!! When you accept Jesus into your heart, all holds, all contracts made to Satan are immediately cancelled and broken!!!" "Really," she said, then began looking around. "Where is he," she asked? Can I meet him? Will he help me?" "Yes, he will help you, but he lives inside me. Let me introduce you to him." "How can this be," she asked? "When we accept Jesus into our hearts, then he lives inside us. We then have the ability through him as his children, as his bride, to be able in his name to break the power of Satan. Do you want free Rose," I asked her gently? Do you want to receive Jesus into your heart? If you do stand-up Rose and I will pray for you!" "Yes, I do," she said and stood up quickly, but then all of a sudden, her slender body convulsed, and her face became twisted. I heard an evil, sinister voice that spoke out of her and said," You can't have her! She belongs to my master, Satan!"

I immediately responded, "Be silent in Jesus' name," and it stopped! Rose was shaking violently, though she was still somehow standing. Rose," I said, "I'm going to place my hands upon you and pray for you." The power of the Holy Spirit began flowing through me and I took the few steps between us. As I reached out to touch her, I saw in this dream blue holy flames, fire coming from my hands and from my mouth as I spoke! Then I heard a voice screaming, "DON'T TOUCH HER! DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH HER OR YOU WILL DEFILE HER!" I looked up, and I saw Missy and her group running toward us. Before I knew what I was doing, I let out a yell! "Jooooeeee," I screamed loudly and then laid my hands on both sides of Rose' head covering her ears and I began praying in tongues. I saw blue fire again coming from my hands where they had contacted her flesh, and as I prayed in tongues, the blue fire increased from both my hands and mouth. I'm not sure if anyone else could see the fire of the Holy Spirit in this dream, but I can! Then I said in an authoritative voice, "You demons of hell, of Satan, I command you to come out of Rose right now!"

I heard Missy scream and I could sense that she was almost upon me, and I lifted my left hand without removing my right hand off of Rose while still praying for her! Furthermore, I continued to break the holds of Satan and pulling down the strongholds that had been constructed within her young life through Jesus' mighty name. Her body convulsed and quivered, but I continued at the Holy Spirit's leading! Somehow, when the Holy Spirit had directed me to lift my left hand and extend it out it caused Missy and her group to stop, and no longer be able to move! They could go no further!!! About this time, I sensed Joe had come on the scene, but he was not alone! The rest of his group had come running, including Rhoda, who was bringing up the rear while praying the whole time. When Joe saw what was happening, he immediately fell on his knees to the ground and began praying and crying out to God to help us! Bethany Jane hit her knees as well as the others true Christians after they realized what was happening also. The other teenagers had gathered and were watching in stunned silence by all that they were seeing, including the all-powerful Missy, had no real power to stop these things!

After commanding Satan's demons to leave in Jesus' name and feeling her release in the spirit, I looked at Rose who still stood, though weak and trembling. I asked her, "Rose, do you want Jesus to come into your heart and to love you, give you hope and his peace?" "Yes, yes," she cried out while tears poured down her young face! Missy begin shrieking as if Rose' words had caused her pain as well as the others of her group yet still they were unable to move! "Rose, repeat after me," I said. I could hear Joe and the other of his group praying loudly in the background, but I was fully focused on Rose. Rose shook her head in agreement. I begin speaking this prayer, "Jesus forgive me of my sins. Come wash me clean with your blood. Come live in my heart. Please be my Savior, my Redeemer, and my everything. I ask you keep me and teach me how to walk holy in you, and I ask these things in your name, Jesus!" When Rose repeated the prayer after me, you could see the immediate change in her countenance, and she now glowed with the love of my Jesus. She began crying again while smiling at the same time as she said," They're gone!!!" I watched as she began laughing in the pure joy that comes from accepting Jesus into your heart.

Missy let out a blood-curdling scream and fell to the ground as if she was in great, great pain. Some of the other teenagers had begun crying. Joe was now standing as well as the rest of his small group who had been praying, and they now stood with their hands raised into the air as they praised God for what they had just witnessed! Many of them I knew in this dream had never seen anything like this and knew they had just witnessed how the bride of Christ is to be operating in the gifts of his Spirit! I leaned over and gave Rose a big hug, and I told her I loved her. She looked at me with a smile and said, "You know Miss Vicki, you are the first person besides my brother Ronnie who has told me this, and I believe them." "It's because I do, "" I answered her back with a warm smile.

By this time Joe, Sam, and Gerald had moved and were standing in front of Missy, who had finally quit screaming as if she was being tormented. I felt in this dream that she actually was tormented by the demons who were made to leave Rose as punishment for her failure from keeping Rose away from me and for her receiving Jesus into her heart! I heard Joe address Missy sternly as he said," Missy, I think it's high time you make a choice. You can come to Jesus or you leave now!!!" The man named Don along with the bus driver Michael moved toward Joe in a menacing way, but he spoke to them briskly. "I don't think that would be a wise choice, Don. You have seen for yourself who truly has the power, and it's not your fake god, Satan, who you serve. It's Jesus! These words caused both the men to abruptly stop. They looked at Missy with great uncertainty as she managed to get up with the help of Inga and Mia. She screamed, "We're leaving! You will pay for this!!! Do you hear me? I will make you suffer!!!" "Joe replied, "Lady, your threats don't bother us none because we are covered under the blood of Jesus and our God hides us under his wings. I smiled to myself. Apparently, Joe was a fast learner and his words had caused Missy to become enraged! I could see, though, the truth of his words reflected in her eyes.

"Don… Michael," she said, "gather the kids and collet our things! We're leaving!" "You can leave, but those kids aren't going anywhere with you, "Joe said fiercely! I glanced over toward the teenagers, and I saw relief wash over their terrified faces from where they thought they were going to have to go with her. I discerned immediately that they were more aware of what had been going on than they let people know! "You can't stop us from taking our kids, "Missy yelled out in anger! Joe replied sternly, "If I remember correctly, and I do, these are not your kids but members of your church you said you'd rescued. No, Missy, they will be staying with us! All of them! He continued, "Kids, come stand over here by Bethany Jane and Rhoda. You guys are not going anywhere but where the Lord tell us to go!" All the teenagers walked over to them as Joe had instructed, except a girl named Alicia. She looked uncertain and undecided.

When Missy saw this, she began speaking to her softly and deceitfully. "Come to me, Alicia. You know I love you and have promised to protect you." "You don't have to go with her," I said. Alicia looked at me then Rose, then back at Missy. She spoke up and said, "I will go with Missy!" I heard Rose as well as some of the other teenagers say, "Alicia, No!" Joe dropped his head with tears in his eyes as Missy reached over and grabbed Alicia. She enfolded her into her arms in a big hug. She flashed us a triumphant smile that seemed to say, "Satan will have a bride! Maybe not his first choice but a bride nonetheless!" Rose cried out again with tears in her eyes, "Alicia, don't go with her. You know she's evil!" Alicia looked at Rose briefly then said, "I have to go, Rose! You know I do!" Then Missy said, "Hush now! Let's go," and proceeded to drag Alicia by the arm to the old school bus! The rest of the group followed. I heard Joe call out to some of his group of people. "Bethany, Sam, Gerald, Larry…go make sure they take only what belongs to them. There was a chorus of "Yes," as they followed Missy's group.

As they left the creek area, Joe came over to Rose and asked, "Little Miss Rose, can I give you a hug?" Rose reached out to him and gave him a big hug and said," Joe, thank you for bringing me here!" "You're welcome," he said with tears in his eyes and with a gruff voice. Then I noticed both Shannon and Val standing together with tears streaming down their faces. I walked over to them, and I knew in my

spirit that they didn't understand what they had seen. They were both unsaved sinners. "Do you want me to explain what has happened here," I asked them? They both shook their head yes, and I took a few minutes to explain it to them with scriptures to back all I was saying. Within minutes, they were both crying heavily. Joe and Rose gathered around them and I began leading them both too in a prayer of repentance unto Jesus.

As they were accepting Jesus into their hearts, this dream started to fade, and again I heard my sweet Jesus speak to me. He said, "And signs and wonders shall follow my true believers. They shall cast out demons in my name! They shall do all the works that I did while on the earth through my name, yet greater things too. This is the heritage of my children!"

Then I awoke!

Verses:

Matthew 24:6-7

[6] And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.
[7] For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

John 15:14

[14] Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Mark 9:23

[23] Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.

John 14:26

[26] But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

John 16:13-14

[13] Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.
[14] He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

Acts 1:8

[8] But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Acts 2: 1-4

1And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.
[2] And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.
[3] And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.
[4] And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Mark 16:16-18

[16] He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned.
[17] And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues;
[18] They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

John 14:12-15

[12] Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.
[13] And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.
[14] If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

1Kings 18: 21-40

21 And Elijah came unto all the people, and said, How long halt ye between two opinions? if the LORD be God, follow him: but if Baal, then follow him. And the people answered him not a word.
22 Then said Elijah unto the people, I, even I only, remain a prophet of the LORD; but Baal's prophets are four hundred and fifty men.
23 Let them therefore give us two bullocks; and let them choose one bullock for themselves, and cut it in pieces, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under: and I will dress the other bullock, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under:
24 And call ye on the name of your gods, and I will call on the name of the LORD: and the God that answereth by fire, let him be God. And all the people answered and said, It is well spoken.
25 And Elijah said unto the prophets of Baal, Choose you one bullock for yourselves, and dress it first; for ye are many; and call on the name of your gods, but put no fire under.
26 And they took the bullock which was given them, and they dressed it, and called on the name of Baal from morning even until noon, saying, O Baal, hear us. But there was no voice, nor any that answered. And they leaped upon the altar which was made.
27 And it came to pass at noon, that Elijah mocked them, and said, Cry aloud: for he is a god; either he is talking, or he is pursuing, or he is in a journey, or peradventure he sleepeth, and must be awaked.
28 And they cried aloud, and cut themselves after their manner with knives and lancets, till the blood gushed out upon them.
29 And it came to pass, when midday was past, and they prophesied until the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that there was neither voice, nor any to answer, nor any that regarded.
30 And Elijah said unto all the people, Come near unto me. And all the people came near unto him. And he repaired the altar of the LORD that was broken down.
31 And Elijah took twelve stones, according to the number of the tribes of the sons of Jacob, unto whom the word of the LORD came, saying, Israel shall be thy name:
32 And with the stones he built an altar in the name of the LORD: and he made a trench about the altar, as great as would contain two measures of seed.
33 And he put the wood in order, and cut the bullock in pieces, and laid him on the wood, and said, Fill four barrels with water, and pour it on the burnt sacrifice, and on the wood.
34 And he said, Do it the second time. And they did it the second time. And he said, Do it the third time. And they did it the third time.
35 And the water ran round about the altar; and he filled the trench also with water.
36 And it came to pass at the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that Elijah the prophet came near, and said, LORD God of Abraham, Isaac, and of Israel, let it be known this day that thou art God in Israel, and that I am thy servant, and that I have done all these things at thy word.
37 Hear me, O LORD, hear me, that this people may know that thou art the LORD God, and that thou hast turned their heart back again.
38 Then the fire of the LORD fell, and consumed the burnt sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water that was in the trench.
39 And when all the people saw it, they fell on their faces: and they said, The LORD, he is the God; the LORD, he is the God.
40 And Elijah said unto them, Take the prophets of Baal; let not one of them escape. And they took them: and Elijah brought them down to the brook Kishon, and slew them there.

The Wheatfield Dream 5-21-21@5:36am

I dreamed again dear Jesus, and I thank you for letting me know that it does not matter where I am on earth, I am never out of your sight or care, for I have returned home from staying at my sister's when this dream came early this morning, after I had already spent morning prayer with you around 2:30 am. Here is what I remember of this dream you gave me:

I was standing alone in an open field. One of many such fields vast in size that lay across our world. How I know this, I can't say. I just did somehow in this dream. Standing in this field I am wearing a straight sunny yellow dress with small purple and red flowers spaced sparingly across the fabric that goes down to my knees. The top of the neckline was rounded and came up to about an inch from my neck. Over the dress I had a simple, plain denim jean jacket. I had a white sun hat upon my head that had the appearance of woven straw, but with more of a false plastic feel.

I remember when I reached up to adjust it upon my head, that's when I realized it was plastic. As I'm looking across this vast field of golden wheat, I can't help but notice the beauty of the sky, for the color was the bluest of blues, adorned with little puffy white clouds that resemble cotton balls placed sparingly within the sky. The sun was shining so brightly over everything, its warmth caressing my body. There was a slight stirring of a subtle breeze. "God's breath" is what I call the wind. It was beautiful. Wonderful. A perfect day. For even the temperature seemed perfect.

In this dream I had the feel, the sense that these fields, this field I am standing in is special, holding vast treasures whose true worth was unknown to me. Why, even the wheat as the wind caught it seemed to shimmer and sparkle. I felt an overwhelming urge to pick a shaft, a stalk, single piece of wheat, for in this wheat field wherein I'm standing, wheat is golden, and I feel it's ready to be harvested. I reached down and I

plucked a piece of wheat, and as I held it in my hand looking at this beautiful golden strand of wheat that sparkles as the sun hits it, I know this wheat is valuable, and the grain from this stalk shall become food for many others, possibly. Something happened when I picked this piece of wheat though; almost immediately in my peripheral vision to my left, I caught movement. I turn my head to the left, and I saw not far away a long figure in this huge field with me. It is a man, I believe, for the build of the body from the distance appears to be that of a muscular man, and he is doing something in the field, for I see something swinging back and forth in wide sweeping movements.

I watched for a minute, kind of surprised that someone else is in this field. I turn my head in all directions to see if there are any more people, and no, at this moment in time I see no other people. I feel compelled, drawn to walk toward this figure that appears to be a man. I started walking slowly toward his direction. The piece of golden wheat still held like a great treasure in my right hand, for I felt so strongly that I should not cast aside this single piece of what that I had plucked earlier from the field just moments ago. As I make my way towards him, for it is a man that I saw, I see he's dressed in dark gray work pants with a matching work shirt of the same color covered in places with dusty dirt from where he apparently had been working. As I draw closer, I notice he has brown work boots, worn from much use you could tell from the dirt and scuff marks that tied with shoestrings and come up right over the ankle. How am I able to see this? I'm not sure, for the wheat reaches to my waist almost, it seems to stretch for miles upon miles as one big, continued field in this area.

As I get closer to this man who was swinging some type of tool, I notice two things: immediately, the closer I get to him, the more the gentle wind has increased in his blowing, and also I notice at times before I stopped in the field momentarily to watch him, he would lovingly reach out and stroke pieces of wheat and speak soothingly to it, but too low for me to distinguish his words. Then he would take a step back and raise his tool and swing mightily. I can tell his arms are muscular because the material

of his sleeves pulled taut around his arm while swinging this tool. I see now it is a scythe, I recognize it from history pages. It is long in length so that it has short knobs or handles made on the long full handle, and full handle is slightly curved. It has a mighty blade that I can tell from how it cuts in the wheat, it is very, very sharp. I notice this man has a wide, light brim straw hat on his head to help keep the sunlight from his eyes, and possibly to shield him from the heat, for the day now had started to warm up a lot more.

I reached the man who had been down in the field, and his head it barely above the wheat, and as I look, I see him gathering the wheat he has cut down that he his harvesting and he tenderly gathers them into bundles, into sheaves. I notice now that he has been sweating from the work for there are wet patches on the back of his shirt and under his arms. Then I noticed his sleeves come all the way down to his wrist. He never raises his head up as I approach but continues to diligently tie these wheat stalks into sheath after sheath, but then he speaks, and his voice is the most pleasant, beautiful yet authoritative voice I have ever heard. I know this voice. I know it well, but he asked, "May I have that?" and I notice that he is pointing to the piece of wheat that I'm still clutching fervently in my hand. I look down at the piece of wheat in my hand and I know somehow it belongs to him. I notice now from underneath his straw hat, that his hair is brownish in color, yet I see red hues in it, almost a chestnut color in the shadows of his hat.

With a trembling hand outstretched, I gently held out the precious piece of wheat for this is how it felt to me, precious. I know who this man is. As he reaches out and touches my hand ever so slightly as he gathers this piece of wheat from my hand, it feels like lightning jolts throughout my body, and before I realize it this word slips from my lips: "Master!" Upon uttering these words, He raises His head, and yes, yes oh yes, it's my lovely Jesus. Although in this dream His hair is brown with red hues and not snowy white, His eyes are fiery flames, yet there's a gentleness, a deep unexplainable look of love in them that sends me falling to my

knees. “Master!” I say again. “It is I, little one.” He said, I don’t remember the rest of His face because my eyes are transfixed on His. “Master why, why are you working these fields when you are the Creator of all?” I found myself asking. “The harvest is ripe into the gleaning, child. The harvest is ready. Each piece of wheat that you see in this field and the others spread out across your world represents a soul. Child, a precious, precious soul. Why would I not help in the reaping? For it is My Spirit that helps My children reap the harvest.”

“But this field is so big and we’re alone!” “Look again child. Look again.” I turned and looked and now I can see activity. Other people in random places working this wheat field unto harvest. Some of these people are working ardently, while others were picking wheat, one grain, one stalk at a time. “It doesn’t matter how they are gathered child, a single amount or by the thousands, as long as the reaping is done.” As I am looking across the field at the activity here and there, the wind begins to pick up, and the atmosphere feels as if something has changed. I look up, and the sky once blue and perfect now has black billowing storm clouds forming. I can hear thunder in the distance as well, as I can see lightning occasionally in the far distance. “A storm’s coming Lord Jesus!” I said, then I said, “Can You not stop it from coming?” “Yes child, I can. But this one must be allowed to come to pass, for the storm brings within it the ending of time.” And as He spoke these words, He picked up His scythe and once again began reaping the wheat in this wheat field, the field of lost souls. I hear Him speak again while He’s swinging His scythe and wheat falls to the ground. “The laborers I have raised up are willing, but few. We must work child and gather all we can before the storm hits your world full blown.”

As He spoke these words, I found myself bending over and gathering the wheat that had fallen to the ground, and I began gathering them into bundles, into sheaves. So here we are, my Jesus was swinging the scythe, sweat was upon Him, His face and body, yet He swung it with ease like a Master at it, and I was gathering and bundling sheaves. As the sun began

going down and large raindrops begin to fall occasionally, I heard my Master, my Jesus say “Hurry child! Hurry! Gather all that you can for the storm has begun, and soon the reaping shall become greatly hampered from it. Work the fields child. Work the field until I bring you home, and remember child, I shall be reaping them right here with you as I intercede at Father God’s right hand.” And as I hear the thunder become louder and I see the lightning begin flashing brightly as the wind whips around my body, I hear the pouring rain in the distance, then I feel drops of rain start to fall on my upturned face. This dream slowly begins to fade, and as I feel myself starting to awake, I hear my Savior say these last words, “Reap the harvest child, and never stop reaping until your life is over, for every piece of wheat gleaned is a soul rescued from hell. Reap, I say, reap!” And then I came fully awake, and then I realized what I was dreaming. I had been crying for these souls, for my eyes were wet with tears. “I will Jesus,” I whispered, “with your help, I will.”

To Die For!

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-4-23

"This world can be harsh, cold, and indifferent, uncaring for your well-being or that of others and as each of us continue on in this journey called life, many obstacles we must all face! During those times within your life when no matter what you say. No matter what you do. You find looks of disapproval from all around: family, friends, your next-door neighbor, your dog, or even the person behind you in the grocery store impatiently waiting as you try hastily to get all that you're needing without incurring someone's wrath!!!

It's to you... the people never "not quite good enough" or so it seems, I want to speak to. So, listen to me closely. Come closer and let me tell you about My Jesus!

HE THINKS YOU ARE TO DIE FOR!

Even though He, Jesus being God's Son, suffered much, much, severe abuse both physically and verbally, and even mentally at the hands of men, He endured it all for you! He did so while in the form of a man, yet still God.

It had to take a mental toll on Him during this time for his sweat to be turned into drops of blood as Lukeb22:24 tells us in the Holy Bible. Yet, my friend, the fact is if you...just you, were the only person here on this earth. If there was a chance that you "MIGHT" accept His precious gift of salvation, accepting Him into your heart, as your Lord and Savior, He would still, still have went to Calvary and died so you could be free of sin. Jesus would still endure it all just the same. Why? Because my friend, HE STILL THINKS YOU ARE WORTH DYING FOR!!!

Although while we as sinners, think we are so wicked, evil and sinful that Jesus, God's Son could never forgive us, I say, "Just try Him." When you do you will find He will wash your sins clean with His precious blood cleansing you from every evil, wicked thing you have ever committed. In Jesus' eyes and the eyes of Father God, all sin is equal except blaspheming the Holy Ghos or taking the mark of antichrist! There's no little sin or big sin! One sin is not severer than the other for this is man's way of thinking and it's "stinking thinking!" The sin of lying would be the same as murder in their eyes! Jesus said this in book of Mark.

Mark 3:28-29

28 Verily I say unto you, **All** sins shall be forgiven unto the sons of men, and blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme:

29 But he that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation."

"So, when you get those condemning looks from people that seem to say you have no right to exist or how dare you speak to me! Or why are you here? Remember this! God created you in His likeness, (Genesis 1:27) ever so lovingly because He wanted just you!!!! This world needed you! You have a divine purpose for your life. A calling to serve our lovely Jesus with your life.

When life gets you down, the battle is tough and seems to have become unbearable. When it feels like no one cares. Remember this always. Jesus loves you. He cares for you. He thought YOU WERE TO DIE FOR. And this is what He did! He died for you. He died so the whole world could go free.

<u>If You are lost, please pray this simple prayer and accept Jesus as your Savior today!</u>

"Dear Jesus, I know I am a sinner and I'm asking you to forgive all my sins. I believe that You were born of a virgin. Lived on this earth as a man and gave your life for me freely. I believe you were triumphantly raised again on the third day. I invite You into my heart and life. I will give my all to You. I make an open confession this day and choose to trust You and follow Your words and Your ways. Thank you, Jesus, for dying for me that I might live. Amen!"

John 3:16-17

16 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.
17 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

Romans 10:9-13

9 That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.
10 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.
11 For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.
12 For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him.
13 For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

One Sided Battle Dream 8/13/22 – 8/16/22

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have a dream I would like to share with you. I had actually kind of mentioned this one on a Facebook update that I shared on the platforms of both My Lovely Jesus Ministry Telegram and Facebook page. I had this back in August 8-13-22 through 8-16-22. And I had this dream three times in a row for three nights; the same dream over and over. But, oh, what a dream!

So, let's pray. Father God, I come to you Lord in the mighty name of Jesus. Lord, ` I pray that your words would go forth. Your words would go forth to all who need to hear. Give us ears to hear, eyes to see the truth, and a heart to receive to soften and receive everything you have for us. And I ask Lord that the Holy Spirit would take this to wherever it needs to on the winds. And, again, Lord if these are not your words, your dreams, your visions, your things, shut me down God. I don't want to step out if it's not you and I do not, *do not* take lightly speaking in your name. So, Father God. in Jesus' name let everything be done according to your perfect will on earth as it is in heaven. And I bind every demonic influence, every spirit, every chaos, every division, every hex, vex or curse, every gin, snare, plot, device, scheme, electronic device, technology. Everything that's demonically controlled, I bind it. I bind you, demonic forces, I pike you, wrap you in everlasting chains, and I cast you into the Lake of Fire after I break your jaws and your teeth, in Jesus' name.

Okay, this dream, the Lord named it. It's called The One-Sided Battle Dream. The dream begins with myself looking down at a massive valley filled with a very accumulated army, but an army like no other. There are soldiers upon soldiers, row upon row, line upon line, but they are not all human. I see giants, heavily armed hybrid soldiers, both men and women with one eye covered with a square screen that connects by wires somehow to their heads. I see what I can only call grossly mutated, once human people. There are fierce looking soldiers from nations, of people from all over our world. It is a massive army including all the demons of hell, too. There is weaponry of every type in their hands and upon the ground. I see rocket launchers, handheld and land-based, also I see laser-type weapons and those that operate by sound wave. There are bombs, tanks, Land Rovers, Jeeps, armored vehicles of every sort. I hear voices of commanders yelling, "Hold steady, only fire upon command." While another screams, "Wait for the signal."

Then I see him. There inside, with his head out of the top, is the man Antichrist. Atop his head sits a very garish crown of gold, adorned with jewels. He is in a hover-type vehicle. Lots and lots of jewels are upon his crown. He wears no armor and is standing defiantly. It is a large type hover vehicle, and standing beside him is his false prophet. But instead of a priestly rope he is equipped head-to-toe in heavy armor. I found myself laughing a little because I thought, if he's that heavily armored standing beside Antichrist then he has very little faith in his power to protect him. There is a high-ranking military official standing beside him and he's speaking into some type of radio device. But it's like none I have ever seen before.

This army is massive. I look from side to side and all I see is armies upon armies in this valley. My attention is drawn back to antichrist and now I see his face. He displays evil like never before. And where his once blue eyes were, there is nothing but evil, hollow darkness. They are as black as black can be. All of a sudden, I see this man antichrist raise his hand and point to the sky. I feel that he is pointing to the north, but I had no way to know a hundred percent. But the

feeling is strong that he is pointing into the north direction. The military man beside him begins speaking furiously into the radio in his hand. Commands went out all over the massive fields of this army upon armies and every weapon became focused on the spot within the sky where Antichrist had pointed.

I turned my eyes to the sky above and I see a light—a very bright light—that looked like a four-pointed long-tailed star. It was there but for a moment until it expanded like a bright flash of lightning that reached from the right to the left. Then, where the star-like light had originated in the sky, it seemed to be peeled back. Suddenly the sky erupts into glorious light and there in the center is my lovely Jesus. There, sitting on a magnificent, beautiful, pure white stallion sits my lovely Jesus. He is wearing a white robe with what looks like red scarlet or red spots (more like a splattered pattern upon it, for lack of better words). There upon His leg, His thigh, looks like another piece of material, and it looks like a sash that reads in gold lettering, King of Kings and Lord of Lords. Atop his pure white-as-snow hair sits an elegant crown made of many other crowns, and it's stunning. Not at all like the garish crown that Antichrist is wearing. His eyes, His eyes are pure flaming fire, and the fierceness of His countenance takes my breath away. He is justice; but He is also love. Suddenly, I see there are more horses behind Him. There are horses of different colors yet each one just as magnificent as the one my lovely Jesus is riding upon. Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus! You're so magnificent! There also, I see angels—warring angels with their holy armor on and their weapons drawn.

All of a sudden, I hear from the armies below the sound of weapons getting ready to fire and voices in unison saying, “Ready, aim….” But before they could say “fire,” Jesus opens His mouth. Oh, when He speaks one word, one single word which I can't recall, it was like thunder, many thunders and the earth shook and quaked from the force of the sound of His voice. Out of His mouth, although it was almost invisible, came spreading out the power of all that was created by Him, yet still I know it was not at His full power. Like a massive weapon, a sword, it instantly obliterated this whole army before the word finished and fully sounded. I saw tanks being crumpled like tinfoil, bodies and weapons were flying in the air. But no one survived. Not one, except antichrist and his false prophet whose hovering vehicle somehow was not affected which I feel was because Jesus had commanded it to not be affected. But the military man in charge of this massive Army dropped dead immediately. The force did blow the crown off antichrist's head, and it became a jumbled, crumpled mass of barely recognizable metal and jewels. The false prophet was cowering inside the vehicle which, after Antichrist crown was blown away, he dropped down into the vehicle huddling next to his fellow conspirator, the false prophet. As Jesus my love is speaking this one, all-powerful word, the saints behind Him let out a cheer of victory, as foe after foe falls dead, and weapon after weapon become almost unrecognizable.

This is truly a one-word, one-sided battle. Praise God! This is the battle of Armageddon. After this moment of battle, everything gets momentarily quiet. I see Jesus nod his head toward one of the angels. I feel he is a Head Angel. He is clad in armor from head-to-toe with a flaming double-edged sword which he sheathes immediately. He flies over to the vehicle where Antichrist and his false prophet are huddled in fear. His wide, expansive wings making a whooshing noise as he swooped down and grabbed antichrist in one hand and the false prophet in the other. There is no fight left in them. Without another word from my lovely Jesus, the ground opens up and I see flames and I smell a horrible, horrible smell coming up from it. The false prophet begins screaming trying to fight this fate, but then begins cursing Jesus. Jesus lifts his left hand and waves to the Angel who then drops them into the Lake of Fire, alive, but not before

I see several demons flee the false prophet's body and one from Antichrist which I feel was Satan himself fleeing to not be prematurely thrown into this Lake of Fire. And then I awoke. Each time it's been the same dream, three times a night for three nights. And each time, I hear my lovely Jesus speak this one word. But each time I wake up it is as if it's been hidden from me. But oooh-my-oh-my, Jesus my love, what a dream! What a sight to behold!

Verses:

Jude 1:14-15
Matthew 24:27
2 Thessalonians 2:18
Revelation 16:13-14 and 16
Revelation 13:3
Revelation 19:11-21
Revelation 20:10.

8/9/21@1:39 PM The Red Cardinal Bird Dream

I dreamed again last night but it wasn't about antichrist, Nephilim or the fallen ones but I dreamed I was somewhere in a small house with trees all around. The front had a very weather worn front porch made out of wood that was no longer brown but grey in color from the elements which had apparently bombarded it over the years.

The porch bannisters were about waist high and were attached to the front of the house and were built all around the length of the 4-5 ft porch that had an opening directly in the center of it where once a porch gate, a door had been because I could still see the hinges on the left side of the openings where I was standing on the porch looking out.

I turned toward the old screen door and as I did, I saw myself and it is myself as I am in reality standing in front of this door in my dream. I am dressed very comfortable with a long stone washed black denim skirt which goes down to right above my ankles in length and I am wearing a pullover short sleeve blue shirt that had in the center a faded white spot with an American flag standing at a slightly left sided angle and I realized these are clothes I actually have in reality!

I pulled open the wooden framed screen door with its chipping white paint and it makes a squeaking sound as it opens and shuts! I know I have entered a living room but it's like my vision is blurred. I could tell there was a dark blue sofa with small, light colored flowers or diamond shapes sparingly upon it but that's all I could see out of the side of my right eye.

I was immediately drawn to an entranceway and I found myself quickly walking into the next room. It is a kitchen with a brown table to the the right center with chairs but yet again everything else is kind of blurry except another door which I could tell leads outside because I saw sunshine coming through the glass window revealed by the parted well-worn curtains with their background of these curtains being a dull orange with little yellow crescent shaped moons and the valance which hung over these curtains I saw the colors were reversed with a yellow background with the little crescent moons now in orange.

The door appeared to have been painted an antique white in color but even this paint was chipping and worn rubbed away by what I believed was years of use. The metal door knob was the rounded old timey style that couldn't be locked and that's when I looked up and I saw that when the door was locked it was with a sliding bar you lifted, slid over and dropped into place on the right near the top of the door.

I knew in my heart that I was heading outside to the welcoming warmth of the sun. In this dream I knew times were hard. Money was scarce but I was at peace because I had Jesus living inside my heart! I opened the door and stepped out into a glorious beautiful spring day! I could tell it was because the grass was vibrant green and spring flowers were blooming.

There were yellow daffodils, daisies in assorted colors, morning glories, and little periwinkles. It was like the backyard had opened up into a very large area almost like a meadow with trees at the edge of the yard...a forest I feel it is.

Whether I am in the mountains or on the edge of a city or town I'm not sure but this was such a beautiful place, this backyard meadow I had just entered! I saw that there was a metal overhang that extends about 3 ft from the outside of the house above the door and was about six feet wide. I looked to my right and saw a single, pristine white painted, straight back chair but it had in its seat a dark red cushion that I could tell would make the seat more comfortable to sit in.

I felt compelled to sit in this chair and the overhang shielded most of the heat of the sun's burning rays from hitting me directly. As I am sitting, I notice the sound of a running creek nearby and I know it is because I recognized the sound from my childhood days in real life.

I closed my eyes and smelled the sweet aroma of the many different fragrances of the flowers that came to me by the warm gentle breeze that had begun blowing across my face. "Thank you, Jesus, thank you for such beauty," I heard myself speak out loud softly.

I heard the buzzing of bees going from flower to flower as they gather and take only what pollen is necessary for them to live. I heard the birds singing their various melodious songs and I began to pray for a little bit but then I joined in with these heavenly little birds as I sang the song "How Great Thou Art" to my Jesus!

It was then a flash of red caught my eyes and I saw what I knew was a bird but its vibrant crimson color had drawn my attention to it. So, I began watching this bird. It was a red cardinal. I watched it as it hopped around and it would pick up pieces of twigs and grass faithfully. I watched as it would dig into the dirt for food and stop at various locations.

I was enthralled by this bird! It would take the twigs and grass off into the branches of a nearby tree yet it seemed almost cautious if this makes sense to keep the location secret of what I knew must be its nest it was building! I watched it for several days.

So here we were...me in the white hardback chair praising the Lord and the birds singing within me but this particular red bird I felt drawn to. About the second day I noticed it was picking up clumps of green that I felt was moss and I said to myself, "How smart! The twigs will keep it sturdy enough to hold weight but the moss will keep it nice and soft for when the eggs are laid and then finally hatched making a perfectly wonderful bed for the little birds yet to be born!"

I would sit and watch this bird for hours at a time and periodically I would see this red cardinal bird head in the direction that I had heard the running water in the nearby creek. This bird knew how to look, how to find and how to survive life in our world in my backyard paradise!

"Jesus," I said, "You have provided this red cardinal bird with everything! It has the instincts from you to survive. It knows to fly high when danger is nearby! It knew how to pick and choose which twigs are best to hold its nest sturdy into place with the knowledge of grass and moss to keep it and its young ones in a nice soft place to rest and in safety! It knows how to find water and what foods to eat! You have placed within it all it needs for life!"

Then I heard Jesus speak to me from the gentle wind that had begun blowing, "Yes, Child I have done this and more for I even supply all the things upon the earth that this one and every other bird or other creatures need to survive and if I have done this for them then why should you ever

worry and doubt that I do more so for you, my daughter? Everything you need, Child or will ever need yet still, I will provide for you and those who trust and rely fully upon me! Did I not say it was so when I walked as a man upon this earth to take no thought of such things? I am your provider when you will let me be!"

"I'm understanding this Jesus more and more and have learned much from watching this little red cardinal bird. Philippians 4:19 has become so real to me which says "But my God shall supply all my need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus." I know now this need that you have promised to supply is all my needs combined together creating this need."

Then I found myself waking from this dream with a feeling of peace, a smile on my face and praise on my lips to you my Jesus because no matter what happens or comes my way, whether I live or die for you, I know you've got me! Then I stepped out of bed with a smile on my face, praise in my heart and the song "It is Well with My Soul" being sung softly from my lips!

Matthew 6:25-34
25 Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?
26 Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?
27 Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?
28 And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:
29 And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.
30 Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to day is, and to morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?
31 Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?
32 (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.
33 But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.
34 Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.
Luke 12:22-31
22 And he said unto his disciples, Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat; neither for the body, what ye shall put on.
23 The life is more than meat, and the body is more than raiment.
24 Consider the ravens: for they neither sow nor reap; which neither have storehouse nor barn; and God feedeth them: how much more are ye better than the fowls?
25 And which of you with taking thought can add to his stature one cubit?
26 If ye then be not able to do that thing which is least, why take ye thought for the rest?
27 Consider the lilies how they grow: they toil not, they spin not; and yet I say unto you, that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

28 If then God so clothe the grass, which is to day in the field, and to morrow is cast into the oven; how much more will he clothe you, O ye of little faith?
29 And seek not ye what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind.
30 For all these things do the nations of the world seek after: and your Father knoweth that ye have need of these things.
31 But rather seek ye the kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you.

9/5/21@1:04 PM Dream#1 The Beech Tree Dream

I found myself standing somewhere looking at the top of a young green tree. It has smooth, greyish colored bark and the leaves are very green. The branches are up close to the top close to the leaves. I feel it is a Beech tree! It is one single Beech tree standing in an open area of lush green grass.

I saw beautiful light blue skies but no clouds. If there is anything behind this tree then for some reason, I can't see it. "Hmph," I said to myself then asked further, "Why only one young but sturdy Beech tree with light green leaves? Jesus," I asked out loud to him, "What is the meaning of this one tree standing alone in this grassy area? Will you explain the meaning to me?" But I heard no answer!

So, I stood and watched the tree closely and walked over and examined the smooth light grey bark. I balled my hand into a fist and knocked on the tree. I could tell from the impact of my hand against this tree and the sound of my knuckles made upon it that even though it was young, it was stout, even sturdy!

I examined it closely again and looked up into the branches at the leaves and then the roots. There appeared to be no signs of apparent disease on this tree. It was, I deduced a very healthy tree! I heard a voice speak and say, "Step back and observe!" So, I stepped back a few feet so I could observe the whole tree!

All of a sudden, I saw birds light into it and build nests therein. Where they came from, I do not know but now also began appearing flowers that were blooming everywhere in the green grass in an array of colors. I saw butterflies as they lit upon the many flowers. Then I realized this was the season of spring! Next, I saw rain falling and I knew it was a spring shower.

Then as I continued to watch I noticed the sun shining so very brightly and the temperature became hot...so very hot! I watched as the green grass began to dry up and turn brown and crinkly from the heat. I now know that this is the season of summer and it was like it was an especially hot one in this dream. I watched the young tree as its leaves began drying out and curling under while others were badly wilted. Yet this one lone Beech tree was still standing even as the skies dumped much needed water, the rain from them to give the tree a brief moment of relief from the previous heat but once the rain was past the sun would return scorching the tree with its vehement heat!

Then I felt the temperature lessen upon myself as the sun decreased its heat and I could now see that the tree leaves were beginning to die because they had begun turning brown and if you squeezed them in your hand, they would make a crunching sound as they crumbled from the dryness. The leaves are now falling onto the now almost barren ground where once had been lush green grass. Yet this tree still had life within it and it still stood sturdy by its roots. Roots I knew, that must run very deep into the ground!

Next, I felt the air turn very cold and I felt a cold wind begin blowing! The tree still stood securely where my God had planted it. Soon the white beautiful snow began to fall heavily and

the young tree's branches I could see where it began to bow from the weight of the heavy snow. Yet it stood firm!

I watched as through all four seasons this young tree endured the hardships of a constantly changing environment yet I also saw that this tree had purpose! This tree was able to provide a shelter and a home for the little birds and the leaves and branches offered shade from the sun during the harsh scorching heat of the summer!

I saw as it weathered fierce storms with heavy rain and snow with strong winds that tried to force it down! Yet it stood strong, true and steady! I watched as it went through a period of shedding its leaves, the removal of the dying leaves the death of part of itself and I saw it bear the weight of the heavy snow, the bitter cold and the frost that bit at its branches. Still, it stood true because its roots were well grounded!

As I stood there beholding this tree and all that it has gone through in its life, I began to gain some understanding of what this young Beech tree had to go through to survive. But still I found myself asking, "Why must it be standing alone," and this time my Jesus responded!

"Whether there is a forest of trees or only one like what you see before you, the roots of the tree can only sustain itself. This tree cannot share its roots with another tree. Each tree must upon its own planting stretch its roots deep into the ground and maintain its own grip. The deeper it digs its roots the stronger it shall be when life's elements assail.

The same goes for my children, all who have accepted me, Jesus and made me the Lord of their lives. Each person must work out their own salvation with much fear and trembling! As a Christian, as my child once you are grafted into me the true vine then your roots are planted in me! If you want to be able to weather the storms of life and stand against the attacks of your enemy Satan then again, I say you must firmly root yourself in me!

To be firmly rooted and grounded one must read my holy word! Study it! Get it into your heart and mind! You must deny your flesh of the sinful things of life and fast often but without making an open show of it! You must talk with me and pray often but also learn how to pray effectively!

Those who are baptized with my Holy Spirit should be praying in the heavenly language of tongues. But also, you must remember Child that when you pray you are talking to the Father and me and when one converses it is a two-way conversation. Do not be in a hurry but spend time with my Father and me and wait for our responses for we desire intimacy with our children.

So, Child be like this strong young Beech tree! Let your roots run deep in me and the deeper they grow, the better! I will Jesus with your help and in your strength and name. Then the dream changed to the second dream named "The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream."

6/24/21@5:15AM The Fireballs & Wings of Safety dream

I dreamed I was outside and it was dark. There was grass beneath my feet but I couldn't see it. I could feel the slight sponginess of it beneath my feet as I walked through it though. It must have been an open field or possibly a park I was walking in because there were no trees close by but there were a few in the distance a little way off as well as a city because I could see the city lights from it shining further in the distance. The night air had a cool feel to it but not cold to my arms and face.

Why I am alone at the moment walking in the dark I'm not sure but I found myself gazing upon the beauty of the sky, the heavens above where each star was meticulously displayed in all its natural beauty with the moon shining brightly but not quite full in all its glory! "I'm amazed Jesus! I'm totally amazed," I heard myself whisper out loud.

Now I realized in this dream I had felt led, almost driven with an urgency from the Holy Spirit to come out from the noise of the world and to spend time with the Creator...Our Creator Father God Jehovah! So now I found myself praying as I am walking and interceding for family, for friends, for those hurting, those sick and dying and for the lost and not only for those I love and know but those I don't know have been included in my fervent prayer.

I felt a great heaviness in my spirit that sent me to my knees and I felt the wetness of the grass soak through the pants that I was wearing but I do not care! I'm praying!!! I'm crying!!! I'm warring in the spirit realm though I am not sure now exactly what I was praying about because the Holy Spirit had taken over and I am praying in what I knew in this dream was His unknown tongue! This is the same load of heaviness that I have felt for days in reality that is increasing instead of diminishing although I've prayed often about it!

Our world is in trouble!!! It's broken!!! Our people are broken!!! I heard myself occasionally praying in English asking Father God in Jesus' name for more time...for mercy and for windows and doors of opportunities for the precious lost souls to accept Jesus as their Lord and Savior! In this dream I felt, as I do now in reality, that I had a true relationship with God, with Jesus my Savior and I am already aware of judgments that have been called forth not only those found written within God's precious holy word, but also things he had revealed to me through visions, dreams and our heavenly conversations we have together! He is my dearest friend in real life and in this dream!!!

As I continued praying and weeping for our world and our great country, I heard the voice of my beloved Savior speak from the heavens in a loud yet soft voice and I knew it's him because the Bible tells us in John 14:10 that Jesus knows us and he is known to us. Those who are his sheep know the voice of our shepherd!!! But I heard these words, "Daughter...daughter weep no more! It's time! It's time! It's time for all that I have foretold and forewarned you about is upon you! Your time of weeping for this season is past! Dry your eyes for judgment has come but never stop praying for the lost!"

Then as I am looking up still into the night sky where I had raised my head when I heard my beloved Jesus speak, I heard myself let out a small gasp followed by a whispered, "Oh No!" Then I saw what appeared to be a ball of fire come into view from a distance!!! I heard a whiny

sound!!! My mind was racing! “Is this the falling stars found in Revelation I’m wondering or is it something else? Then I saw in the further still another glowing fireball…. then another!!!

“What is it, Lord? Which judgment,” I asked? “It is one judgment,” I heard the Lord Jesus say to me! “One judgment full of many parts for this is the price for man’s unrepented sins after warning upon warning had been given with a space of time to repent!” “Lord Jesus help us,” I cried as I began crying, barely able to choke the words out! I had started crying harder and had begun shaking and trembling violently! I heard him whisper, “Peace be still daughter,” and my body calmed down instantly yet my mind was still screaming, “Mercy, God, mercy!”

Reading my thoughts, I heard my Jesus say softly but sternly, “To receive mercy freely one must first give it! Where is the mercy of your nation? Where is the love for others that your once great nation once held for these other nations and people? You have become as a nation, a selfish wicked people. I am what made you a great nation! I am a God of great love and compassion. I will extend mercy to whom I choose and refrain it from those I decide also. My judgment is righteous, holy and pure. Judgment has come Child!”

As I looked again into the night sky, I saw these fireballs streak across the sky and then I saw one of them begin descending to the far distant city full of lights! I heard a loud booming noise where apparently it had made contact with the city. The field shook from the force of the impact and for a few moments it seemed as if everything now had a red hue to it! Like my vision was seeing red because the lights in the city now had a reddish appearance and when I looked up into the sky the stars and the moon were no longer shining with their white luminous glow but they appeared to have a reddish look to them also. Everything looked red briefly then the redness began to fade and I began to notice the lights in the city began going out. Some almost immediately while others were slightly delayed!

Then I saw it!!! A very large dark cloud began forming into the shape of a mushroom made visible by the fires that apparently had been caused when this had struck the city. Yet these fires appeared to not be located directly in this city! I managed to jump shakily to my feet as I fought the terror that tried to fill my heart and I began running! I could hear the sound of a distant rumbling and the many sounds of destruction now coming loudly from behind me!

As I ran into the night away from the billowing cloud of death I began praying because I knew there was no way humanly possible for me to escape the oncoming cloud! Then as I turned and I saw it was almost upon me...about to overtake me, I felt as if someone had grabbed me under my arms and lifted me above the death and destruction that was now below me and had covered as far as my eyes could see!

“I’ve got you! I’ve got you,” I heard my Savior say and I looked up and saw the form of a powerful man in white raiment…. not my Jesus but a strong angel who was swiftly carrying me to safety. As he carried me Psalms 91:11-12 went through my mind which are 11) For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. 12) They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

As I was being carried away to somewhere safe, I jolted awake to the sound of my 10-year-old grandson saying, Mamaw, please help me! I need another cover. I laid stunned for a moment

from what I had just dreamed but then managed to say, “It’s okay son (I call him son) I’ve got you! Mamaw’s got you covered.”

Now as I am writing this, I will say these dreams I am having are vivid and real. As real to me in their detail as in reality...in real life and yes after taking care of my grandson’s needs, I find myself crying again for our world and now even more heavy hearted than before. “Jesus please, Oh God, please help us all!!!!”

5/21/21@5:36AM The Wheat Field Dream

I dreamed again dear Jesus, and I thank you for letting me know that I t does not matter where I am here on earth, I am never out of your sight or care f or I had returned home f rom staying at my sister's when this dream came early this morning after I had already spent morning prayer with you around 2:30 AM this morning. Here is what I remember of this dream you gave me.

I was standing alone in an open field, one of many such fields vast in size that l ay across our world. How I know this, I can't say? I just did somehow i n t his dream! Standing in this field I am wearing a straight sunny yellow dress with small purple and red f lowers spaced sparingly across the fabric that goes down to my knees.

The top of the neckline was rounded and came up to about an inch from my neck. Over the dress I had a simple plain denim jean jacket. I had a white sun hat upon my head that had the appearance of a woven straw hat but with more of a false plastic feel to it, I remember when I reached up to adjust it upon my head.

As I am looking across this vast field of golden wheat, I can't help but notice the beauty of the sky f or the color was the bluest of blues adorned with little puffy white clouds that resembled cotton balls placed sparingly within the sky. The sun was shining so brightly over everything. It's warmth caressing my body. There was a slight stirring of a subtle breeze. God's breath is what I like to call the wind. I t was a beautiful, wonderful, perfect day, for even the temperature seemed perfect!

In this dream I had the feel...the sense that these fields, this field I am standing in is special, holding vast treasures whose true worth was unknown to me! Why even the wheat, as the wind caught it, seemed to shimmer and sparkle!!! I felt an overwhelming urge to pick a shaft, a stalk, a single piece of wheat for in this wheat field wherein I am standing, the wheat is golden and I feel it's ready to be harvested.

I reach down and I pluck a piece of wheat and as I held it in my hand, looking at this beautiful golden strand of wheat that sparkles as the sun hits it, I know this wheat is valuable and the grain from this stalk shall become food for many others, possibly. Something happened when I picked this piece of wheat though. Almost immediately in my peripheral vision to my left, I caught movement!

I turned my head to the left and I saw not far away a lone figure in this huge field with me. It is a man I believe, for the build of the body from the distance appears to be that of a muscular man and he is doing something in the field for I see something swinging back and forth in wide sweeping movements!!! I watch f or a minute, kind of surprised that someone else is in this field. I t urn my head in all directions to see if there are any more people and no, at this moment in time, I see no other people!

I f feel compelled, drawn to walk toward this figure that appears to be a man. I started walking slowly toward his direction, the piece of golden wheat still held like a great treasure in my right hand, f or I felt so strongly that I should not cast aside this single piece of wheat that I had

plucked earlier from the field just moments ago!

As I make my way towards him, for it is a man that I saw, I see he is dressed in dark grey work pants with a matching work shirt of the same color covered in places with dusty dirt from where he apparently had been working. As I draw closer, I notice heavy brown work boots worn from much use you could t ell from the dirt and scuff marks, that tie with shoe strings and come up right over the ankle. How I am able to see this I am not sure, for the wheat reaches to my waist almost, and seems to stretch for miles upon miles as one big continued field in this area.

As I get closer to this man who is swinging some type of tool, I notice two things immediately. The closer I get to him, the more the gentle wind has increased in its blowing and also, I noticed at times, f or I stopped in the field momentarily to watch him, he would lovingly reach out and stroke pieces of wheat and speak soothingly to it but too low for me to distinguish his words! Then he would take a step back and raise his tool and swing mightily. I can tell his arms are muscular because the material of his sleeves pulled taunt around his arm while swinging this tool! I see now it is a scythe! I recognize it from history pages. It is long in length so that it has short knobs or handles made on the long full handle and the full handle is slightly curved. It has a mighty blade that I can tell from how it cuts through the wheat, it's very, very sharp!

I notice this man has a wide light brim straw hat on his head to help keep the sunlight from his eyes and possibly to shield him from the heat for the day now has started to warm up some more. I reach the man who has bent down into the field and his head is barely above the wheat and as I look, I see he is gathering the wheat he has cut down, that he is harvesting and he tenderly gathers them into bundles, into sheaves. I notice now that he has been sweating from the work, for there are wet patches on the back of his shirt and under his arms. Then I notice his sleeves come all the way down to his wrist.

He never raises his head up as I approach but continues to diligently tie these wheat stalks into sheaf after sheaf. But then he speaks and his voice is the most pleasant, beautiful, yet authoritative voice I have ever heard. I know this voice!!! I know it well! But he asks, "May I have that," and I notice that he is pointing to the piece of wheat that I am still clutching fervently in my right hand! I look down at the piece of wheat in my hand and I know somehow it belongs to him! I notice now from underneath his straw hat's brim that his hair is brownish in color yet I see red hues in it...almost a chestnut color in the shadows of his hat.

With a trembling hand outstretched I gently held out this precious piece of wheat, for this is how it felt to me...precious!!! I "know" who this man is!!! As he reaches out and t ouches my hand ever so slightly as he gathers this piece of wheat from my hand, it feels like lightning jolts throughout my body and before I realize it, this word slips from my lips, "Master!" Upon uttering this word, he raises his head and yes, yes, oh yes i t's my lovely Jesus!!!!

Although in this dream his hair is brown with red hues and not snowy white, his eyes…. his eyes are fiery flames, yet there is a gentleness, a deep unexplainable look of love in them that sends me falling to my knees. "Master," I say again! "It is I, Little One," he said!" I don't remember the rest of his face because my eyes are transfixed on his! "Master, why are you, yourself working these fields when you are the Creator of all," I found myself asking?

“The harvest is ripe unto the gleaning, Child! The harvest is ready! Each piece of wheat that you see in this field and the others spread out across your world represents a soul Child, a precious, precious soul! Why would I not help in the reaping f or it is my Spirit that helps my children reap the harvest!” “But the field is so big and we are alone!!!” “Look again Child, look again!”

I turned and looked and now I can see activity...other people in random places working this wheat field unto harvest! Some of these people were working ardently, while others were picking the wheat one grain, one stalk at a time! “It doesn’t matter how they are gathered, Child, by single amount or by the thousands as long as the reaping is done!”

As I am looking across the field at the activity here and there the wind begins to pick up and the atmosphere feels as if something has changed. I look up and the sky once blue and perfect now has black, billowing storm clouds forming! I could hear thunder in the distance, as well as I could see lightning occasionally in the far distance. “A storm’s coming, Lord Jesus,” I said. Then I asked, “Can you not stop it from coming?” “Yes Child, I can but this one must be allowed to come to pass for the storm brings within it the ending of time” and as he spoke these words, he picked up his scythe and once again began reaping the wheat in this wheat field, this field of lost souls.

I hear him speak again while he’s swinging the scythe and wheat falls to the ground. “The laborers I have raised up now are willing but few. We must work Child, and gather all that we can before the storm hits your world full blown!” As he spoke these words, I found myself bending over and gathering the wheat that had fallen to the ground and I began gathering them into bundles, into sheaves. So here we are! My Jesus was swinging the scythe, sweat was upon his f ace and body, yet he swung it with ease...like a master at it and I was gathering and bundling sheaves. As the sun began going down and large raindrops began to fall occasionally, I heard my Master, my Jesus say, “Hurry Child, hurry! Gather all that you can for the storm has begun and soon the reaping shall become greatly hampered from it. Work the fields Child! Work the fields until I bring you home and remember Child, I shall be reaping them right here with you as I intercede at Father God's right hand.

And as I hear the thunder become louder, and I see the lightning begin flashing brightly, as the wind whips around my body, I hear the pouring rain in the distance! Then I feel drops of rain start t o f all on my upturned f ace. This dream slowly begins to fade and as I feel myself starting to awaken, I hear my Savior say these last words, "Reap the harvest Child, and never stop reaping until your life is over f or every piece of wheat gleaned i s a soul rescued from hell! Reap, I say reap," and then I came fully awake and then I realized while I was dreaming I had been crying for these souls f or my eyes were wet with t ears. " I will Jesus," I whispered, "With your help I will!"

5/8/21@6:26AM The devil and fires of hell dream...Dream #2

I had two dreams last night and this is the second. In this dream I am an observer. I am in what appears to be the pits of hell because I recognize this level from when it was shown to me at a younger age by my Jesus in a vision. I now am seeing fires, flames, charred ruins, ash and smoke everywhere but in the center of this area that I am looking at I see a massive huge roaring fire.

There is what appears to be burning, hot, thick liquid glowing red in some areas of the ground. I can feel the burning of the acidity in the atmosphere in my throat and it's hot, so very hot! I see demons everywhere of all shapes and sizes, stoking these fires of hell and the many burning heaping coals and in the middle of all these demons is one huge massive one that has like a dark red skin with patches of black covering with very little of the red showing from beneath it and there were burned and scorched marks all over him!

His head had two massive horns with each curling kind of like a ram's horn. His eyes black empty holes with no pupils inside of them! This demon emitted evil like no other and this one I felt was satan himself and he was roaring and bellowing in rage!!! I knew somehow in my watching these demons, they had managed to stoke the fires of hell like never before and it was barely tolerable to them and to all those in this section, in this chamber of hell!

"MORE," he yelled in a scream laced with vulgarities and some words I felt were curse words but in some unknown language that I feel like it's ancient Babylonian. One demon whose body was twisted and distorted dared to speak! "But master, we have no other means, whereby to make it hotter.

We have been making it hotter for many of men's centuries and this is the hottest it's ever been!" "IT MUST BE HOTTER," then satan screamed! "But that's impossible!" And before this demon had finished speaking, satan's arm had swung out and he caught this demon at the neck and sent him flying into the wall. "CURSE YOU NAZARENE, CURSE YOU," he screamed!!!

And that's when I realized in my dream that satan was trying to prepare himself to be able to withstand what he knows is coming so for centuries he has been increasing the flames and fires of hell to try to not be tormented by them when his time is up... when he, all his demons, and all the unsaved and unrepentant are thrown into the lake of fire for all eternity!!! A fate he knows he cannot escape. Then I awoke!!!

4/8/21@6:05AM Two Tornadoes Versus the Name of Jesus Dream!

I have removed the names of family and friends because I did not ask their permission nor do I feel led that I should give these names out.

You gave me a dream last night Jesus or more like early this morning and I dreamed of a huge, massive, greyish-black tornado that had come to destroy me and all those who were with me. Although all the details are not clear in this dream, I will recount what I remember.

I remember being on a very long, narrow swinging bridge in a mountainous area. I knew this because I had on a black a backpack full of hiking gear, food and supplies. Funny thing was I was wearing a short sleeve blue shirt, blue jeans but no hiking boots, just Velcro latched sandals that connected around the ankles. They were grey in color with tiny lines of bright scarlet red going through them and somehow, I know this is important.

This area I found myself in, this mountainous region is an area that is "home" to me in this dream and the swinging bridge is on my land. As I was crossing the bridge, I realized the bill of my brown baseball cap I had pulled down over my eyes to shade them from the sun so it was at first, I believe a beautiful, sunny day!

In my right hand was a staff, a walking stick that was slender in size but slightly crooked and knobby as if it was an actual tree limb I had picked up because it was still covered with smooth bark.

The things that stood out to me the most at this moment were that first I was walking on a very high swinging bridge. Second, I was not holding tightly to the ropes of this bridge but to the staff, this limb and third I was walking across it boldly and confidently, quickly though because I knew for some reason I was in a hurry. No "we" are in a hurry for there's people behind me crossing the bridge too.

My brother is behind me walking swiftly yet holding onto the ropes with both hands. I saw my dearest praying friend behind him and she seems more focused on making sure my brother makes it than for herself. Not far behind her I saw her husband. I saw my grandkids but where is my son their father? I saw a lot of faces both known and unknown.

As I myself reached the middle of the bridge I heard a loud noise. A rumbling. There was no rain...no hail, only the sound of an oncoming freight train! I looked up and to the right of the bridge appeared an enormous, huge, greyish black tornado with lightning flashing inside of it! It was angry and it was sent to destroy us!!!! It was so very close but the wind had not picked up. Yet I knew I knew if it ever touched us that we would feel the full force of its chaotic wind and destruction.

Still no rain came. I dropped to my knees right there on that swinging bridge, the staff, this limb still in my right hand and in my dream Jesus, I began calling on Father God in your great name to help us. As I did, I heard Father God's voice from heaven say, "Speak to the storm and command it to go in my Son Jesus' name and see how it will now turn away and flee from thee!" I stood up with both hands raised into the air. The tree limb, this staff is still in my right hand and I began rebuking this storm, this tornado to leave in your name Jesus and as I spoke to it loudly, I heard my dear friend began to speak to it too. Then I heard her husband's then others as our voices became united as a mighty army!!!

When I had first spoken to this tornado before the others had joined in with the praying in your name Jesus, my prayers had caused it to stop advancing and so it was only spinning in one place. But as our voices united in earnest powerful prayer this fierce chaotic tornado began backing

away in a straight line until it began to vaporize right before our very eyes and we began as one body to praise you Jesus and lift your mighty name up to the heavens.

Next scene:

The dream abruptly changes to the scene of a beautiful wood house. It was big with large yards and set in the mountains. It had on its front side a porch and I saw some gravel scattered in the driveway but they did not cover it all because I saw the ground in a lot of places between the gravels.
It was a gorgeous day! The sun was shining bright! It was warm outside and from where I was standing the driveway and the house with its porch was before me. I saw now that my grandson was here and as I was watching him, I saw he was squatting down on his legs, his haunches and was digging in the dirt picking up the gravel rocks. He was in a dull blue t-shirt that appeared as if it had faded from washing, blue jean shorts with black Velcro sandals that had royal blue wide lines running through the straps. There was also what looked like a sideways teardrop in the outward side view heel of the sandals.

I saw my granddaughter now as she stepped down off the porch dressed in a white straight dress with sparsely placed purple flowers that appeared to be pansies on it. As she stepped forward down into the sunlight, I saw that her long blonde hair was left hanging loose. As she smiles at me, I noticed both are lightly tanned which is unusual because they both are of very fair skin.

I started walking toward my grandchildren when my granddaughter stopped advancing and stood in place as if frozen. She held her right arm straight out with no words of alarm and pointed behind me!

I turned and looked and there was a tornado coming. This one was slenderer in size and more whitish than the first one in this dream that was big and greyish black. Also, this tornado did not seem angry and destructive like the other one but I know these two dreams go together somehow because inside my dream I was also noticing the differences between them both. This tornado came sometime after the first and it appeared harmless yet I knew somehow if I let it get too close, close enough to us that it would indeed destroy everything!

I did not tell my grandchildren to run for cover but instead I found myself facing the storm, this tornado and I called upon your sweet, wonderful and powerful name Jesus. I was praying in tongues through the power of the mighty Holy Spirit that dwells in me and I faced it directly. Within a few minutes of praying, I felt a little hand slip into my right hand and another into my left.

So, we, my grandchildren and I prayed together and as we prayed, rebuking it and commanding it to be gone and to dissipate, it began breaking apart, wisp by wisp until it was gone!!! After it was completely gone, I put my arms around my grandchildren and I said, “Don’t ever forget kids that Jesus will take care of us in all things...everything when we trust in him because he is the faithful God!”

As the dream was fading and I began waking up I heard these words, “Storms will come! Storms will go but each one has to obey the command spoken in my name of those who are mine. Stand your ground for great storms are coming! Stand in Me Child! Stand in me and on my holy word always. Stand in my name Jesus!!!”

Verses

Mark 4:35-41
John 14:12
Philippians 2:9-11
Genesis 1:26-30
James 3:7

My Actions Do Affect Others Dream 4-15-22@3:48am

I am walking through the apartment I live in now as I meditate and talk with my lovely Jesus when an evil thought from out of nowhere enters my mind. I shake my head and say, "No Devil, I cast this thought out in Jesus' mighty name!" I hear an "umph" sound when I did, but didn't see anything with my natural eyes.

I begin worshiping my lovely Jesus in my mind as I went about doing chores around my home. Then I began singing and really getting into some praise and worship and could feel the Holy Spirit moving inside my heart and soul.

Suddenly, a thought worse than the first one comes crashing into my mind again, from out of nowhere! It stops me in mid track of what I am doing and I think, "Now where did such a thought come from in the middle of my worshiping and singing to my sweet Jesus?" "That ole Devil again...humph," I say out loud, then continue saying, "Devil, I cast your thoughts and that of your demonic horde's too out of my mind. I'm standing on the Holy Word of God and all that's found written inside!"

As I began speaking, I am now seeing what is happening in the spirit realm, the supernatural one as it is called sometimes, as if it were occurring in the physical one. There in front of me are three black wispy looking demons with red hollow eyes that somehow still display evil. Their bodies are not solid, but each had a different shape.

As I look on stunned by what I am seeing, I see these names appear before each one. The first is named "Nasty Evil Thoughts." The second is called "Doubt" with the third being named "Complacency!" "Oh, no, Devil, I'll not have your demons in my home filling my head with evil thoughts and doubt that can lead me into complacency!"

Before I could finish speaking or use the name of Jesus, the demon named Nasty Evil Thoughts leaps upon my head and tries to attach itself to me! Instantly I am assailed with a flood of ill thoughts that if I dwelt upon could possibly create doubt and worthless feelings among other things.

I don't think they realize yet that I can actually see them. "In the name of Jesus, demon you get off of me and out of my mind!" When I spoke in authority the name of my lovely Jesus, it was like my body has become electrified in the spirit realm and the demon jerks away from me as if he has been wounded! It was as if speaking the name of Jesus boldly and knowing exactly who I am in my lovely Jesus made contact with my body painful for the demon! The demon is angered and shocked by what has happened to him! So am I, but my shock is more of wonderment.

The other two demons, Doubt and Complacency have also become angry by my resisting and rebuking their colleague called Nasty Evil Thoughts, and I can see they are fixing to charge me together. I began quoting James 4:7&8... "Submit yourself therefore unto God…...and while quoting the living word of God, a mighty two-edged sword appears in my right hand and in my left a shield.

"Submit yourself therefore to God…. resist the devil and he will flee." I kept getting louder as I continue. "Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you… Speaking the Word, speaking what is written, I see is like sending a thousand missiles against them!!! They were screaming horrible screams of pain and agony, but still, they keep trying to advance!

Then once again I declare boldly, "The Lord rebuke you devil! I rebuke you in the name of Jesus and all your demonic forces! Get out of my mind! Get out of my home right now! I bind you in Jesus' name and cast you out...cast you away from here. Jesus, in your name I loose all

heaven's forces and give Father God, Holy Spirit and you my love, freedom to do in my life anything you need to do for your perfect will to be done and to send Satan and his demons away! You will go now devil and you must obey because I speak in the authority and name of my lovely Jesus who has already defeated you."

I am standing in faith, believing as I stand on Matthew 18:18 and the part of my prayer where I was praying about loosing all heaven to aid me, I see this. On each side of me are two very impressive, heavily armed, armor-clad angels who arrives with swords drawn. Upon seeing the angels and hearing me command them in Jesus' name to depart, to leave, the three demons turned tail and ran away as we say here in Tennessee.

I hear myself say, "Thank you Jesus. Precious Savior, thank you!" "Yes, all honor and glory to the risen Lamb," the four angels say in unison. I look now closer at the four angels and see that their swords are double edged and has flaming blue fire on each and as I admire their holy armor. "Wow, that's some neat looking armor," I say to them.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it is much like what you are wearing," one of the angels on my right says to me. "What," I exclaim in surprise then look at myself! Yes, I am fully clad in armor too including a helmet upon my head! "Well," I said, and began to laugh in joy!

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, is important that you keep every part of your armor on always, because what pieces of armor you yourself are wearing is what pieces we, your protection sent down from heaven will be wearing also. So, thank you for being obedient to the great God, Jehovah and his son Jesus, the risen lamb who you serve faithfully because, if not we as well as yourself would have been ill prepared to face your enemy."

"Let me see if I understand this correctly," I said. "The armor you get to wear when you are sent to aid me is whatever armor I have on! Is this correct?" "Yes, yes, it is! This is why so many battles are lost in the believer's life. They only put on part of their armor, making them open and vulnerable to attacks from the enemy and for us as well!"

"So, how does this affect you helping me?" "The angel points and says "Look, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy!" I look where the angel is pointing and it looks like a movie being displayed in an open space in the air.

I see myself in younger days, but not fully wearing my armor. I'm walking down the street and I see I have my helmet on. My feet are shod. I have the belt of truth around my waist. But my shield of faith is so very small and my sword, though still impressive, has barely any flame to it. My back and chest though, are left fully exposed. So is the angel's walking behind me. He is armored just as I am.

I see a demon with a bow start shooting what looks like poisonous arrows at me and the angel behind me jumps in their path and he takes all but one in his back. One of the arrows sinks into my back. Immediately my happy mood changes, and thoughts of bitter moments in my life come to mind.

I'm struggling now to not run home, climb into bed and cover my head to never come out again! "What happened to myself," I ask the angel? Why didn't I rebuke Satan and stop this attack? Why did the angel take so many arrows in his back?"

"He is sent to protect you! He did what he had to do, even knowing you have left you both exposed by your disobedience to the Holy Scriptures. The Scriptures are given to you for many things, but they also teach you how to fight and how to protect yourself from the enemy's attacks."

“You did not resist the attack from your enemy, because you did not recognize it. This is before the discernment you have been granted has grown in your life that you have prayed so earnestly for.”

“I'm understanding a lot of things a whole lot better. I'm sorry for all the times I left any angel half prepared for battle,” I said sorrowfully. “I didn't know!” “No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you didn't know this part, but you did know to have the full armor of God upon you as found in Ephesians six of the Holy Scriptures of truth.”

“Yes, you are right! I have known even from an early age.” “It is in the past Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy and you have already learned well from the Father to stay fully clad in his holy armor. This is what matters now!” “Thank you,” I say, and then I awoke.

Verses

James 4:7-8
Ephesians 6:12
2 Corinthians 10:4
Philippians 2:9-11

2/7/21@2:20PM The Dream Running for Jesus

I had a dream this morning and, in this dream, I was walking hurriedly at a brisk pace, and I was carrying a case! Not an ordinary case, but a metal case scuffed up by age and used. It was more like a dull aluminum metal, and I knew inside this case was valuable information! A wealth of knowledge! Yet I don't know right now what is inside it! But in this dream, I'm in I knew it was and still is of the greatest importance!!! I HAD to keep it safe!!!

I found that I am rushing now through the woods…through the forest…but I am not afraid! The woods have always been my friends! I hear dogs now!!! I hear them barking, and I pick up the pace, clutching this waterproof, metal case closer to my chest!!!! Not only that, but I'm running now which is a miracle within itself for I am unable to physically run at all now in real life with my body ailing…at least that is until Jesus heals me!!!

I hear the birds begin chirping wildly as I start to make a turn to the right! Then they start diving at me as they begin chattering urgently, and I end up going straight!!! I am praying to Jesus the whole time for strength…for endurance to do all he's called me to do for him and in his name!!! I realize then, I do believe that the birds just helped me into the right direction because I broke from the forest onto a road!!!

I take off running to the left, and I am making good time! To where? I'm not sure! All I know is I have to protect the information that
lies within the case, but the knowledge inside is not just for me alone but for others! But I cannot allow it to fall into the wrong hands! I must protect it!!! Must preserve it at all costs even if it costs me my life!!!!

I stop for a moment to catch my breath and whisper another prayer, and then I notice this locked case has somehow come open! I hesitate! Should I look inside? I hear my Jesus whisper to me, "Yes Child, yes, you must look!" I opened the case with care and I see its burgundy lined velvet on the inside and I see laying inside it…a book…one book!!! It is a Bible…. The Holy Bible, and underneath its title it says simply "Scriptures of truth."

Then I hear my Jesus say, "My holy word is precious, precious Child, for in it is life…is Me!!! You must protect it Child. Cling to its truth but only My pure unadulterated word!!!! Beware of those copies that would change my words of truth from fact to fiction, Child!!! Gather as many as you can! As many as you can," I say, "and have them ready to share with the people, for when persecution comes so shall the removal of my pure scriptures of truth."

"Now close the case, Child, and hurry. You have not much time to gather my word before the judgment declared begins falling, and it will be with great difficulty that you will be able to obtain one single copy! Run Child run for the enemy is hot on your trail, but I have given you strength for the journey! Now go in my name!!!"

I reached down and closed the case. In the far distance, I hear the barking of dogs. I pick up the case holding it lovingly yet tightly to my chest and with grim determination I started running! Running as never before because not only do I carry the words of life, of hope, of peace for myself but for that of others! "I will run, Jesus! In your name, I WILL RUN!!!!"

1/2/21@7:21PM The Standoff Dream

I had a dream last night. I very seldom not dream but I haven't been able to write it down until now due to my grandkids visiting with me. I dreamed that I was in a cavern with one huge, brown stalactite hanging to the left of a very dark cavern and everything was brown as if it was somewhere located underground. I was totally alone in this dark yet well-lit cavern with only one other being present that I could see and it was Satan, the devil himself!

I was facing the devil looking at a view of him directly in front of me and not a side view! I knew it was the devil because evilness issued forth from his very presence! He was not what I had expected him to look like because I had always imagined for some reason, he would have big bulking muscles but he didn't! Instead, he was quite the opposite! He was of a slightly average size for a male. His skin was grayish white and pale...almost a sickly palish, sallow complexion...sunken cheeks...black longer length hair but the features are not very clear...not very defined! The eyes are hollow yet filled with cruelty, malice and hatred! I have no words to describe what I still see even now.

This is how he appeared to me. I can't really tell if he wore clothing or not! He had a frailty about him yet his body excreted evil superiority in his own self capabilities to deceive and to destroy yet I had no fear. This was the accuser of the brethren, our arch enemy yet again I say I had or felt no fear...none whatsoever. I was not afraid for I knew I was standing covered under the blood of my precious Jesus. I did not see angels or anyone else including no other demonic presences. It was me standing in front of Satan with about 6 feet between us. I guess we were social distancing as we are supposed to do when we go somewhere now because of this ever-mutating Coronavirus, this Covid-19 it's now named.

It reminded me kind of like a western standoff but he had no weapons though I, I was fully armed holding my Bible but not my favorite one I currently use now. In part of my preparations for what is coming I had my friend pick me up a new Bible for God had warned me that when everything begins that's coming that obtaining an unadulterated, unaltered copy of his word would be very difficult and we have been looking for a while. She informed me a few days ago that she had located one and purchased it but it was burgundy. The Bible in my dream was burgundy so it's the new one that I have never seen yet I recognized it because of the color.

We stood facing each other. I did not flinch. I was unwavering yet I spoke not a word. Then I slowly begin raising up this Bible with my right arm and sweat begins forming on his brow. I lifted it higher and he began to tremble. I did not have to speak a word myself. The word of God did all the speaking. I did not back down but he, he slowly backed up and he said in his evil but trembling voice, "You were once mine...this is not fair!" Then a bright light erupted in a narrow beam from the top of this burgundy Bible, a piercing light and it came down around me surrounding me like an upside-down V with the bottom part coming from the Bible.

But then I heard these angry words vehemently spoken by Satan, "You...You Nazarene...You are always interfering," he screamed and then I felt the presence of Jesus on my right side. I could see from about his elbow down his white with gold embroidered sleeve and his right nail scarred hand and he pointed his finger at Satan and spoke ever so gently but with great authority and might, "This one, this one is mine!!!" Now all I can do is cry!!!

5/2/21@6:19AM One Healthy Carrot Dreams

I dreamed all throughout the night again and once again I had this particular dream 2 Times. It was the exact same dream both times and then I had it a 3rd time with some variances. I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen table. Whose house or where it was, I do not know but I was sitting on the table before me a huge, silver, aluminum pan like my grandma used when She would sit on her back porch and string and break green beans. I remember it well because I Helped her many times and it gave me great joy to do so. I consider it even now precious time well spent!

I am holding a solid, silver paring knife in my right hand and a long, healthy looking, Orange carrot in the other hand. I am praying as I am looking at the carrot and in my mind in this dream, I had decided to cut the carrot into long slices about 2 inches in length so I could get done sooner. you slice them this way for they need to be cut in a way which they will be round and circular in a shape so that you will be able to feed more and the food shall stretch further!"

Tears came to my eyes and I thanked the Holy Spirit for helping me. I held the carrot up and began praying over it again. As I am watching myself give thanks over this carrot, this long, beautiful carrot I kept seeing the word "healthy" over it! This carrot I know is healthy and not diseased!!!

I am watching myself from the front view in this dream as I am also sitting at the table and I noticed behind me, myself sitting to my left was an electric white double oven stove. To the right of the stove was a small area of cabinet top space and beside it a double kitchen sink. There is a large, silver, metal stock pot on the front right eye of the stove.
I looked inside of it... it's empty!!! That's when I realized they were no other carrots except this one I have held before the Lord in my left hand! Yet Holy Spirit had said "they" and "Them!" I began slicing the carrot which normally due to their hardness I would use a cutting Board for safety because I don't want to cut myself either, but in this dream, I began slicing this Single carrot while holding it into the air and I knew in my spirit it was for me to see clearly that There were no more carrots except this one!

I began slicing by cutting the end off slightly on both ends and then from the smaller end I started slicing…. not too big yet neither not too small. I felt it needed to be about a ¼ of an inch! As I sliced this carrot my pain began filling up because when I reached about halfway down the length of the carrot, it did not lessen as I continued cutting this healthy carrot!
I was still praying all this time, but as I continued to slice, I also began praying louder only this time my prayer had turned into praise!!! This carrot did not dwindle until I had a heaping a pan full of sliced carrots and when I couldn't fit anymore without them falling out of this aluminum pan onto the kitchen table, I was able to finally slice the remainder of the carrot Completely up!

I was praising and thanking my Jesus and I was repeatedly saying, "Little is much when my God is in it!" Then I heard a voice from the heavens say, "Just as the fish and the loaves I can supply your needs, but obedience is required! You obeyed and I supplied you need!"

3rd dream:

Again, I am sitting at this same table in the same kitchen and again, I am holding a carrot but instead of an aluminum pan I saw a smaller metal, silver bowl sitting in front of me. To the

left of where I was sitting is a food dehydrator. I had a cutting board laying before me along with a slightly larger knife. There were several carrots laying inside the bowl and I had purposed in my heart to cut them up into small pieces that could be used in soups, then I would be able to also fit more in a jar thereby saving storage space. But when I picked up the knife to begin cutting the carrot, I heard the Holy Spirit whisper to me, “You do err again Child for the food you are preparing is to be servings not additives! Time is short! You are out of time! Food shortages are here. Make your preparations wisely, but should you find you have but a few remaining that will not fill your container, then the remnants and scraps can be used for these other purposes for tell me why prepare carrots for soups if you have no other things available for such things?”

3/4/21@7:48AM The Batteries Dream

I had a short dream Lord, but I am thankful for all that you say and reveal to me whether it be through dreams, visions or spoken. In this dream I was in what felt to be a Dollar Tree store because I recognized it from the ones I have been in before. But instead of being aisles full of only shelves loaded with various items, some areas had flat, white tables with other items that were on display that could be purchased also. Almost anything you could want seemed to be present. My eldest sister was beside me on the left, and she was standing on her own feet looking at things without the aid of a walker she's had to use since recovering from surgery. She was wearing blue jeans and a red silky type blouse with elbow length sleeves.

I was standing on the right side of her at the end of an aisle at a table, picking up various items and then placing them back down. I had a basket I was carrying to place the items I wanted to purchase inside. It was royal blue in color and was plastic. Even the handles I found to be manufactured out of plastic. I remember in this dream that I had come into the store specifically for double A batteries. I needed them for something specific, and there was an urgency to acquire them inside me.

Across from the table from me was a younger man which appeared approximately in his thirties with dark wavy black hair and the length of it was down to the back of his neck and slightly above his ears. He had olive colored skin with a somewhat smooth complexion, piercing eyes but their color I cannot tell definitely because they appeared either dark brown or even possibly black and dark thick bushy eyebrows. He smiled quickly, though. I couldn't help but notice that he wore blue jeans and a pristine white button up short sleeve shirt. We had picked up a casual friendly conversation and of course I was talking about the goodness and love of my Jesus.

Then all of a sudden, this man's face became distorted and twisted. He spoke no longer in a pleasant, cheerful voice but a hateful even spiteful one and said, "You came in for batteries!!! He held up a pack of double A batteries which, somehow, I knew were supposed to be the last pack in the store. I saw that the batteries didn't come packaged as they normally were, where one stacked upon another. They were fanned out in the pack and contained either five or seven, but I cannot tell how many for sure in total. He looked at me and grinned an evil, malicious grin and placed the pack of batteries into the basket he was carrying that was just like mine except his was bright red. How he knew I needed those specific batteries I do not know…. But he did!

For some reason, I needed these double A batteries desperately. All of a sudden, without thinking and as if someone else was controlling my body, my right arm reached over to a table on the right side of me. Without looking or seeing, I picked up a partially opened pack of double A batteries with one missing out of the left side of the opened package!!! I began saying loudly, "My God is more than enough, more than enough! My God is more than enough, more than enough! My God is more than enough, more than enough!" "Then I would say, "My God shall supply all my needs! Every last one!

The man's face turned red with rage as I continued saying repeatedly, "My God is more than enough, more than enough! My God is more than enough, more than enough!" Then as the dream began fading, and I started awaking out of my sleep, I could still hear myself saying over and over again, "My God is more than enough, more than enough!"

Now why I needed those batteries in this dream, I don't know? But one thing is for sure: My God is more than enough, more than enough, and he shall supply all my needs no matter how

big or how small for He, he owns it all! Every last thing! “Thank you, Jesus, for taking care of me always.” “You are welcome, dear Child. You are welcome!”

9/10/21@5:04AM The Mural & Computers Dream

I dreamed again, Jesus last night. In this dream I saw a room full of people and I realized by the many numbers of pews that I must be inside a church. There is a linoleum rug down on the floor that has the pattern of huge stones, like mountain stones you would pull out of a creek. My eyes were drawn to the light coloring of the flooring, because directly in front of me was a navy-blue runner in color that ran from the entrance to the two front rows of pews.

The dark brown pews, although many had people sitting upon them, I could tell that they were padded and covered with a matching navy-blue material like the runner that was running down the aisle of the church. I am standing at the start of the runner in front of the double swinging doors that lead into this sanctuary, and I saw that they are a lighter dark brown than the color of the pews.

There are four windows that are uniformly set on each side of this church, with no curtains or blinds on the white walls. The walls also have no adornments upon them. Somehow, without moving forward, I can now see further past the edge of the end of the navy floor runner that ends at the front pews.

From here I saw a large, spacious area and also, I see an area laid out before me that has a step-up to another area. I recognized this is a stage area where the singers would sing, and the pastor would preach behind the light brown wooden pulpit. Above the pulpit I saw a sign that read "Most holy ground!"

In the large, spacious area in front of the stage's platform, there is carpet that is bright red in color. But the carpet continues and turns into Kelly green as it's going up the step onto the stage, covering this whole stage area. It looks to be the commercial type carpeting.

On the back wall behind the stage area with its brown pulpit was a wall mural of three different pictures that I recognized represented the day of Pentecost.

On the left side was a crowded room with many people praying. They were dressed as in the pictures of the time era of the Bible. The next picture located in the middle was of these same people, but in a lot less number with hands lifted up in praise with what I could only describe as cloven tongues of fire upon each head as it talks about in Acts two, verses one through four. But the fire I am seeing is blue! Even though this room was full there was still room for those when the Holy Spirit had come upon them, had fallen under his anointing and were laying in the floor with their hands extended upward in holy praise!

The last picture which was located on the right side of this wall mural was a picture of various people. I could tell they were all filled with the Holy Ghost because of the blue flames coming from their hands! Yet they were not all dressed as if in the same time era. There are those dressed from the day of Pentecost time era, but there were others who I feel were representing people down through the ages. So, this picture also contained those in modern day clothing. Each, I felt, represented of how the Holy Spirit or Holy Ghost as he is also called has been operating throughout history and is still very much here in our modern times.

Above each person's head was a blue flame, and some in the painting you could tell were speaking on the mural, and they had this holy fire proceeding out of their mouths. In another area I saw a group of people praying for another individual and each person they were praying for out of their hands came forth the Holy Spirit's fire too! I remember in this dream that as I looked at this beautiful wall mural, I felt a quickening inside me, which I knew was the Holy Spirit that also lives inside of me. I felt those glory bumps as I like to call them raise up on my arms and I let out a loud, "Hallelujah, yes praise God," but no one heard me.

Apparently, no one is able to hear me inside this church at all, because all the people remained seated and no one had looked up when I had spoken out loud! Some of the people were looking ahead, while others had their heads bowed as if praying. But there are some I could see who were actually sitting in their pews asleep. I know this because I heard a man, I was watching, momentarily let out a snore, and it caused him to jerk himself awake!

I looked back to the spacious area with a bright red carpet. Now I saw a wooden altar sitting directly below the elevated pulpit that was set upon the spacious carpet stage area that is padded and upholstered with the same Navy-blue fabric as the pews. Above the altar, I saw these words, "mercy seat." I found myself walking forward.

As I reached the end of the runner right before you step up on the red carpet, I saw again a sign, and this one was attached between the end of the runner and the red carpet. It said, "Warning. War zone!" To the right and the left were two padded pews on each wall. There were boxes of Kleenex's placed every few feet on them. Also, on each side of the altar.

Suddenly I heard a voice from behind the pulpit and I looked and saw a heavyset man of an elderly age, with graying hair. He wore a button-up shirt that was tan with navy and burgundy offset stripes running both vertically and horizontally. He also wore black suspenders, but I could only see him from about his chest up because of the pulpit in front of him. I heard his passionate speech, yet I cannot recall a single word.

I saw tears come to his eyes and as he spoke, I saw people begin to enter the war zone of the red carpeted area. Others began stirring in the pew, while some somehow remained totally asleep. Then this dream got a little different or even weird yet wonderful. Above, each person who had entered the war zone area, I saw a computer over their heads. It was the type in which the computer is inside the monitor. It's actually the computer's monitor and keyboard I saw, with large cables that ran out the back of the monitor and went straight up through the roof. I knew in this dream that the cables reached all the way to heaven.

As people entered this war zone, I saw almost immediately that some of the computers came on above the heads of some people. When the computers booted up to their logon screen, as they prayed, I saw the password being imputed. The password was JESUS.

As many began praying, there were those whose password went in immediately and their computers were instantly, fully operational. Those who had begun praying in the Holy Spirit with tongues, I saw their computer were receiving massive downloads of updates for their operating systems. While others who were not praying in tongues, it seemed, were getting smaller ones in their size.

I saw one man come forward and knelt at the altar, and his computer above his head stayed off. I knew in the dream that he was in an unsaved condition. His heart was still full of sin, yet, he had come to meet Jesus. As he is trying to pray, I saw two men enter the war room. Both the computers above their heads were on, with programs and updates already flashing across their monitor screens. One knelt on the left of the man at the altar trying to pray, and the other on his right.

As they began to pray with him, the man on the left, through the leading of the Holy Spirit, began helping him with his prayer. Then the unsaved man's computer was turned on and powered up above his head, yet it was stuck on the logon screen. I saw that as the unsaved man began praying, his computer made several attempts to log onto the system, yet each one was rejected, because he still didn't know the correct password!

It was then, as I watched, I saw the man on his right lean over, and he spoke to the praying unsaved man at the altar. Then he reached into his shirt pocket above his heart, and gave

him a white slip of paper that was about six inches wide and two inches high. It reads, “Jesus!” I knew this man had just shared the precious gift of salvation with the unsaved man. He had given him the logon code for his computer.

I watched as the unsaved man's body shuddered in surrender, and I heard sobs coming from out of him. He was truly repenting, and as he did one letter at a time appeared on the logon screen as the password Jesus was entered. Then his computer above his head came to life and was now accessible to him.

The pastor began to speak again, but it was my lovely Jesus’ voice that I heard coming from him. This is what he said. “My name given to me by my father is Jesus. Neither is there any salvation found by any other. For there is no other name under heaven given among men whereby you can be saved.” I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the Holy Bible, because I recognized this was from the book of Acts in chapter four and verse twelve. Jesus continued speaking and said, “No one comes to the father, Father God, except through me.” I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the book of John, chapter fourteen and found in verse six. I recognized it too!

By this time, I saw the now saved man, after accepting Jesus, had full access to his computer which granted him access to God above. This is because he has the password. The only password that will gain you access to the Father or to heaven, and it is Jesus.

As I watched again, I saw various people getting software updates. Some were small but others that were praying and warring in the spirit, praying in tongues were getting massive downloads. From these, I could now see fire coming from their praying lips. Blue fire. Holy Ghost fire!!! Once again,

I could hear the pastor who had the voice of my lovely Jesus in my ears saying, “Come to me all you who are weary, and I will give you rest. I am the living water. I am your hope, your peace, and even your commander-in-chief. Come,” I say, “come.” And then I awoke. I must say, I will never look at my computer in the same way ever again.

Versus

Acts 2:1-4
1 And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.
2 And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.
3 And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.
4 And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Acts 4:12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

John 14:6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

Acts 1: 8 But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Matthew 11:28 Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

12/7/21@9:37PM Jesus and the Meadow Dream

My dream started with finding myself standing in a glorious meadow with breathtakingly beautiful flowers all around. I have no words to describe their great beauty. They are so very beautiful and bountiful in an array of assorted colors, yet there are many that are unknown to me. I have never seen them before and they leave me almost speechless! There are many of these flowers I can recognize, but much more of them I cannot!

I feel a slight warm, gentle breeze as it begins to blow softly upon my face. A kiss from Father God, I feel. The day is glorious. Perfect in every aspect except one which is I can't see the sky or sun because there is a brightness all around! I start to look for the source of the brightness and that's when I see him!!!

It's my lovely Jesus stands in the middle of this wonderful, beautiful meadow. He is glorious to behold, yet he is dressed quite simply. He is wearing what appears to be light beige pants and a matching color, tunic-type shirt which hangs down to about mid-thigh in its length. The sleeves of his shirt come down to the bend of his arms which I can see possess great strength.

Upon his head sits a golden crown that is somehow made of many other crowns. His hair this time isn't flowing white, but brown with hues of chestnut intermixed throughout its strands. His face... his face is breathtaking and I realize the reason that I can't see the sky is because he is the source from which the brightness, the light is emanating from!

I find myself looking briefly away from my lovely Jesus and I'm not sure how I managed to do so, because I am mesmerized by his magnificent presence. But I do. I take a quick look at myself and see that I dress in a simple, but elegant white dress that is adorned with a little white lace. Nothing flashy or gaudy about this dress, but definitely elegant to behold. It reaches almost to my ankles and when I looked down at my feet, I see they are bare... no shoes of any kind. Immediately I know this is because I am standing on holy ground!

I find my gaze quickly returning to Jesus where he is still standing in the center of this beautiful meadow with his glory shining all around. I don't think we are on the earth in this dream. As I am studying him intently, he smiles at me and my heart melts with his look of love in his eyes. I find myself being drawn deeper into his love and then he slowly spreads his arms wide open and smiles and even bigger and warmer smile if that's possible.

I hear myself, let out a little gasp of delight and I take off running the short distance between us. As I reach him, I throw myself into his loving arms and he immediately folds them around me. I am in heaven!!! I feel finally I am where I truly belong! I am in the arms of my lovely Jesus!!! He holds me close as if he never wanted to let me go and I, I am holding on as tightly as I can. All I can do is laugh and cry. Tears of joy! Tears of love! Tears of happiness! I'm finally where I belong.

Slowly he releases his arms from around me slightly and pushes himself away to where he can look directly into my face, into my eyes. I hear his melodious voice began to speak. "Daughter," he said softly and sweetly as he reached up with both hands and wipes my tears away with his thumbs on each hand.

"Daughter," he said again, "Look at me and concentrate. Focus on me fully. I have a message for you to give to the rest of my bride who are not here in this dream!" "This is a dream," I asked? I'm still happy, but saddened a little because if this is a dream, then I will have to wake up and I don't want to do that! He knew my thoughts immediately and he smiled again with what

appeared to be this time a loving, but bittersweet smile. He made me feel as if he wanted this to be real too, and not just a dream!

"Daughter!" "Yes, Jesus," I said. "I promise you Daughter, my daughter of Faith I am soon coming and if you remain faithful and true to me until that time, then we will never be parted again! A single tear fell from my right eye, and down my cheek it rolled. I shook my head in understanding.

"I have a message for my bride, my chosen, those of the faithful few. This is not a message for those professing to love me, but their lives are full of hypocrisy and compromise! This is not a message for those who traded their salvation for recognition and likes! For money and fame! No, Daughter, this message is for those who love me as passionately as I love them!" "Okay, Jesus, what is the message," I asked humbly?

"Tell my children, "He said, "things are about to get a lot rougher!!! But for those who have dug their roots deep in me as the storms arrive in full force, though the winds may toss you about, you will not be uprooted because I am what your roots are attached to. For those who heeded the call to prepare with your physical preparations I say, "Well done," for soon you will find there is nothing to buy in the not to near, distant future! But remember, less is much with me. Trust me and I will multiply as I did the loaves and fishes."

Those who have chosen to heed my warnings and have listened to the call to repent, to get the sin out, to pray, to fast, to study and read my word I say, 'I am pleased! I am well pleased. You have suited up your armor and sharpened your sword. You have charged onto this battlefield and stood your ground! You will not be like those of compromise and lukewarmness who faint in the day of adversity, being found weak and easily destroyed!"

"A great stirring is beginning to stir deep inside the hearts of each of my true little ones. A spark in the day of adversity, of trials and tribulation shall ignite into a holy, raging fire that shall burn inside their hearts giving them strength to stand and boldness like never seen before among modern day men and women!"

"Tell them Daughter, tell them I love them all! Everyone! Tell them I fight with them when they fight in my name! And tell them.... tell them my coming is even a lot closer than most have perceived because man is waiting for things to happen according to his timing and timeline. Father owns all time, for he is the Creator of time! No, you will not know the day or the hour, nor will I, but the instant Father says, "Go," I shall come immediately and every eye shall behold my return!"

"A time of "suddenlies" is at hand to where all that occurs shall fall like the dominos with one falling before the first has had time to land! So, know, Daughter, it is not a long moment in time, but the briefest of moments according to the Father!"

"I'm coming Daughter! I'm coming! I shall gather my bride, those still faithful to me and I shall gather you to my bosom, and carry you to heaven! And there... there my children, I shall present you to my Father in the grandest of celebrations and then we will participate of the marriage supper we have prepared for you!"

"Never will we ever be parted again, my love, my bride, my church!!! Never again! I am longing for this time as much as you, my children... as much as you!!! Endure to the end! I say, "endure to the end! Will you tell them Daughter... tell them for me?" "Yes Jesus... yes, I will," I responded wholeheartedly and determined! He looks at me with a very intense gaze of passion flashing in his blue, fiery eyes and the look of pure love I see in the depths of them makes me

gasp for breath from the intensity of his flaming, piercing eyes. I found myself saying again, “I will Jesus... I will with your help and in your strength. I will!”

He smiled warmly again at me and then his arms slowly began lowering of my arms where he had been holding me this whole time. He slowly backed away from me and the feel of his arms no longer around me caused pain in my heart because so desperately I long to stay in his warm embrace.

I wanted to cry out to him not to go, but I knew I couldn’t! I have been given a task, a message to bring to my fellow brothers and sisters with him, my lovely Jesus. As he continued to back away from me a little further into the distance, I realize again how beautiful and glorious he is to behold!

After placing about a six-foot space of distance between us, he looks again at me intensely and spoke passionately with his melodious, wonderful voice these words once more, "Tell them Daughter I am coming! Do not get weary but press on. Press into me.”

As I stared at my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade and I felt myself waking. I am devastated, yet hopeful and full of so much more love for my Jesus. I don’t want to leave, but I have to. I see the beautiful meadow with its array of flowers begin to fade also and I come fully awake! I find myself saying in a hoarse, desperate voice that is so choked with what I am feeling for him, this love that I barely get out these words spoken out! “Jesus, I love you. I love you!

He replied quickly and sweetly, “I love you too my Daughter of Faith. Tell them! You must tell them. Then any traces of sleepiness left me as I lay there longing once more to be with my lovely Jesus... in his holy arms... in the grand meadow that I had just dreamed about!

Verses

Song of Solomon 6:3
3 I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine: he feedeth among the lilies.

Song of Solomon 2:8-10
8 The voice of my beloved! behold, he cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills.

9 My beloved is like a roe or a young hart: behold, he standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth at the windows, shewing himself through the lattice.

10 My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18
16 For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

17 Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18 Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Mark 13:32-37

[32] But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

[33] Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

[34] For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

[35] Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

[36] Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

[37] And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

Jeremiah 31:3
[3] The LORD hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee.

John 15:9
[9] As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

12/10/21@ 5:23AM The Fast Exit Dream

I dreamed again last night Jesus, but oh, what a dream you gave unto me! It began with me walking outside the apartment complex, which I currently live at. This is something I take great joy in when I am able. I love to walk, look and listen as I behold the beauty of nature all around me that you my God have created! Even though I am in a city, my lovely Jesus has graciously put me in a place that has trees and some land.

As I am walking, I noticed it is a cold day because I can see my breath as I breathe from the coldness all around. I have upon my head a rose-pink toboggan that has a pink pompom sitting on its top. Beneath my black and white, fringed, zip up sweater, I see the high neck of my pink sweater. Plus, I have a pair of dark blue jeans on and white tennis shoes that are trimmed in pink. As in prior dreams, these are all clothes I own and wear in reality.

I find myself stopping to listen to the lovely melody of the birds singing in the trees, but I am not sure if this is the season of Fall or Winter because out temperature and weather in Tennessee has now become so unpredictable. "This is another sign that you're soon coming," I hear myself say to my Jesus. I can still see a colored leaf hanging here and there on a very few trees as I begin walking once again.

As I continue walking around the complex, I have begun praying, praying for you my sweet Jesus for all the people who live here in this location. Then my praying, increases for my city, my nation and even our world for it is so very broken by sin. My body begins shaking as I begin crying heavily over our world. I hear myself asking you Jesus to open up more windows and doors of opportunities for the lost to be saved, for deliverance and healing for all people everywhere.

I stopped for a moment to wipe my tears from my eyes with a Kleenex when I realized the birds are no longer singing. Instead, they are sitting in trees and on the rooftops in a single line where possible, all-in unity together as if standing at attention! They appeared to me to be waiting... just waiting for someone or something.

All of a sudden, the air around me feels as if it has become highly charged and is alive somehow. My senses feel heightened and my heart starts racing in my chest. An overwhelming feeling of hope, love, and joy fills my heart! I hear myself ask in surprise, "Is it Jesus? Is it you my love," I whispered? But before I barely words had finished leaving my lips, I hear a sound! I hear a sound, a glorious sound of a trumpet thundering through the heavens and descending down upon the earth! The sound is long. It's loud, strong and it's beautiful.

I begin to notice the other people who were at their apartments at this time had all rushed outside to see where this still sounding trumpet noise is coming from. Many have carried their cell phones outside with them and I hear the pinging sounds of notifications of incoming texts that they are receiving, while others are receiving calls. It's like my hearing has become amplified and I can hear everything that is occurring in the whole outside of the apartment complex.

All of a sudden, I hear a man standing on a third-floor landing scream out, "I'm getting reports of dead people coming out of their graves and then disappearing!" "I have a report too," said a lady in a panicky voice who apparently had been out walking her big black dog who was still on his leash beside her.

Many of the people had gathered in the parking lot near the leasing office with each trying to find out from one another what is happening. It's all happening very quickly.... very suddenly!!! I hear an older lady scream out from inside the crowd, "They've taken my dear ole

Mamma from her resting place!" But me.... I was smiling from ear to ear and anticipation has set in because I know what the holy scriptures says and I know it well having studied, and lived it most of my life!

Suddenly... it was all happening quite suddenly as if in mere minutes. The whole time the trumpet has still been sounding this one long unending sound, this beautiful, wonderful sound. Then all of a sudden it stops. Everybody freezes for a moment at the unexpected stopping of the trumpet's sound. Panic, I see begins setting into the hearts of all the unbelievers because they are not sure why, but they realize that the trumpet sound ending is not a good thing for them!!!

Within a second of a second, the once dreary, gloomy overcast skies parted like a scroll and I see a great light exploding and illuminating skies everywhere. Now I hear a loud shout from the heavens and out of the light steps... my lovely Jesus upon a single cloud!!! Behind him are thousands upon thousands of majestic angels still wonderful and beautiful to behold. But they paled significantly compared to my Jesus!!!

"My Jesus... my Jesus," I gasped out loud. He is fierce to behold, yet so beautiful. I can tell there is only one purpose in his mind. He's here to get what belongs to him!!! He is here for his beloved bride!!! Without saying a word, the angels behind him, as if reading his mind started simultaneously spreading across the world!

I feel my body start tingling all over and I look down at myself. My body has begun to radiate glorious light and I see it easily on the parts of my body not covered by clothing and shoes. Looking down at my hands in awe, I now see the skin as it begins cracking open. I see... I see like liquid gold beneath and I see myself changing into something else that is indescribable to me with the color of amber being the predominant color. My new glorious body is shrouded in this amber glow.

Suddenly I feel myself erupting out of what's left of my old changing body as I began feeling myself being lifted into the air, into the sky to where my lovely Jesus is. I take a look around as I am in the air and I see many other amber colored bodies. To me they had the appearances of a glowing amber light with the inner part being the brightest, but I can see there's more to them that I find no words to describe what I am seeing.

We all reach Jesus at exactly the same moment. No one arrived before another and I feel it's because Jesus loves us all equally and he's no respect of persons. The angels did a quick work, but it is like it has been slowed down for me to observe and take notice of all I am beholding in this dream!

Jesus looks at us with a glorious triumphant smile, raises his right hand and "whoosh" we all vanished. The angels, Jesus and all of us in our new glorious bodies who were found faithful at this point of time all vanished... suddenly!

In this dream, I felt as if Father God has stopped time itself for every eye to see Jesus' return and our departure, yet I also knew in actuality, all these things occurred in a span of time that is only a mere fraction of a millisecond!

I am allowed now in this dream to look back on my apartment complex to witness what has occurred afterwards. There are people screaming and running around in panic. Many are crying, while others are on their cell phones trying to reach loved ones. Vehicles are being driven in a panic reckless way as fear sets in. I hear a lady who is crumpled on the asphalt and is crying hysterically say, the aliens have taken first the dead, and now these others."

Finally, it all fades from my sight and I feel peace... sweet peace like I have never known before. I am with the rest of the raptured saints. As we reach heaven's portals, the beauty to grand

to describe, I see the doors are standing wide open and I hear my lovely Jesus call out and say, “Father, we are here!”

Then I awoke! “Oh, Jesus, how I long so much to be with you,” I cried out while sitting upon my bed. “Soon my love... soon!” So, until this time I shall work and reach all I can so they too can experience your great, wonderful love as well my lovely Jesus.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11
[11] And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

1 Corinthians 15:51-52
[51] Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

[52] In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Matthew 24:30-31
[30] And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.

[31] And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

Luke 12:40
[40] Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18
[14] For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

[15] For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

[16] For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

[17] Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

[18] Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Mark 13:32-37

[32] But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

[33] Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

[34] For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

[35] Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

[36] Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

[37] And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

The Grand Piano Talent dream 5/16/22 @6:39 am

Dear Father, I am here again, oh great lover of my soul. My deliverer. My God and Holy King. You woke me up to pray several times during my sleep. At 12:39am, 1:23am approximately and again at 3:09am which at this time you had told me there's another bad apple in one of our groups. Now I'm hearing, "Grid going down, prepare for grids going down." "Is it soon, my love?" "Yes, my little Daughter, it is soon."

I dreamed again last night that I was in a home of a lady I have not met before. I am inside a large spacious living room area with a white leather over stuffed love seat, a sofa, and two matching overstuffed armchairs sitting on top a navy-blue area rug with burgundy and white designs. Also, on the rug sits a beautiful black shiny grand piano. Its top is open, and the ivory keys stand apart in stark contrast against the black body of the elegant piano. But in my heart, I knew in this dream this grand, beautiful piano was not being played. Its beautiful music was not being heard.

"What do you see, my lovely sweet Daughter," I heard a voice ask? I recognize it immediately. It's the voice of my lovely Jesus, so I turned toward his voice. There he is standing beside me in all his holiness and glory. His piercing fiery eyes full of love and kindness, yet righteous holiness too.

His white hair is the color of the purest of white wool, and he is dressed in simple white tunic style, long sleeve shirt and loose-fitting pants. He was breathtaking to behold, and my heart rejoiced and swelled with love when I saw him standing there. "Jesus, Jesus, my love, you're here!" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, yes, I am. Please tell me……now tell me what do you see?"

"Jesus, my love, I see a grand room with beautiful paintings in large golden frames that are hung on the antique blue walls. There are gorgeous flower arrangements also that I see. I see highly polished marble, white shiny floors and the beautiful grand piano that fits perfectly into the décor of this room! But there's dust covering the grand instrument and I perceived when I first looked at it, no one has been playing it, from the looks of it, for quite some time."

"You have perceived right my little Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding. This grand piano, this beautiful instrument, is not being played, although the desire is there. The piano is there, yet the person upon acquiring it, this piano, has been made useless and is good for nothing more than a pleasing eye fixture."

"What does it mean, sweet Jesus?" "It means Daughter this. The grand piano you see was a gift granted to this person because of the desire they had to learn it. It was given to them, so they could bless themselves and others with the sweet melodies that this instrument is capable of when played."

"The piano represents the many talents I have given to my children. Gifts sought after in earnest prayer, but when once imparted or given to them, they have left sitting useless in their spiritual armament. Every talent you are given is to be used for your spiritual warfare. An act of kindness spoken can drive back the wagging tongue."

"Music can bring peace, my peace when it is anointed by my Holy Spirit. Salvation when you receive it changes you from the inside out and if you let it as you grow, and I teach you, it will cause you to become a sower of good seeds leading others to me. These are simple examples, but a talent given and received, no matter how beautiful and grand, is useless and profits no one or nothing when left unused."

"I shall take their talent and give it to another who will joyfully and gratefully use it as this gift, this talent was meant to be used. This is also the great lesson I shared with others when I walked the earth as a man when I spoke the parables of the talents found in the book of Matthew chapter 25 found in the scriptures separated as number 14 through 30. And even though it's found in my holy scriptures to be an example, a lesson to learn by, my people still are burying the precious gifts, the talents I give them to help them further my Father's Kingdom and them in their own lives and personal victories."

Then I awoke suddenly from this dream. "Jesus forgive me if I have allowed any gift or talents to lay dormant inside me that you have given me. Help me to utilize everything that you have placed into my life, every talent that you have gifted me with for your kingdom to aid your body, this body of Christ and to reach the lost somehow too. Let everything I do be done to bring you glory Jesus my love, I pray and ask this day, this morning in your name.

Verses

Matthew 25:14-30
Luke 11:13
1 Corinthians 12

3/17/22@5:55AM The Hospital and Heavenly Decree Dream

I dreamed again last night, sweet Jesus. It began with me finding myself sitting in a hospital waiting room waiting to be admitted to the hospital. I had been brought here by my middle sister, but I felt in my heart that I didn't need to be admitted, that there's nothing seriously wrong with me, but here I am nonetheless!

I found myself feeling compelled to walk, and that's when I noticed nobody else was here in this waiting room. Nobody! Not even a receptionist or nurse was present. I left the waiting room and begin walking down the many empty corridors of the hospital. As I passed by an open door, I would peek in to see if anyone was inside. I found no one!!!

Finally, I came to a very small, closed in room. For some reason in this dream, I knew it was called a private waiting room. The door appears to be closed, and when I reached it, I felt a strong urge to open the door, but to do so cautiously!

I reached for the silver, round doorknob and opened the polished, light colored wooden door. When I looked inside, I saw the room was only big enough for two dark blue, padded chairs with arm rests that looked like they belonged in someone's living room instead of a hospital. The chairs are placed in the position of facing each other. There was nothing else in the room, not even a window. The walls were an orange-beige color with no pictures adorning them!

I could see each chair was occupied, and I recognized who both people are, but they didn't notice that I had opened the door partway. In the seat against the wall in front of me, to my left if I had entered the room, was my middle sister who I knew in this dream had brought me here. In the chair directly facing her was a lady from my past who was more like an acquaintance, than a close friend. She had aided me in times of distress in my life from time to time.

I listened to the conversation and was surprised to hear they were talking about me! I heard my sister say, "She needs to stay confined here as long as you can have them keep her! We don't need her, or her kind, interfering with what is to come!" The other lady laughed, and I heard her say, "Well, you know we can do it! You've come to the right person. We will diagnose her as needing surgery, and then will authorize it and approve it quickly! You know, there are so many things that can go wrong in a surgical procedure!" My sister spoke up sharply and said, "I don't want her hurt or killed!" The lady responded, "Yet, you come to me!"

I pushed open the door fully as if I had just entered, and both women looked up at me. Neither seemed surprised! They both stared at me with a nonchalant look upon their faces. Then suddenly my sister pastes a smile upon her face and says, "Look who I ran into," and she called the lady by name.

"I can see," I replied coldly! Before I could say anything else, my sister asked, "Are you okay, Vicki? Did you get lost? What are you doing wandering around the hospital? Do you want me to take you back to your waiting room?" "There's no one there," I said and continued, "I was looking for at least one person, but I couldn't find anyone! It's like the whole hospital has become deserted!!!" The other lady spoke up quickly and said, "No, they're here! They're on another floor in a meeting. They will return shortly." My sister spoke up and said, "I think you really need to go back to the waiting room. Here, I'll go with you," she offered.

"No! No! That's okay," I said. "I know my way back. You stay here and continue your visit." Both my sister and the other lady smiled a sly smile, each not knowing I had heard their prior conversation. "Okay, I will be there in a few minutes," my sister with a smile. I nodded my head and then shut the door!

My head was reeling with the thoughts about the conversation I had just overheard. I love my sister dearly and the other lady had helped me so much, so, I thought her my friend. Both are plotting together to remove me or keep me contained, but for how long or why, I don't know!

"Jesus, Jesus," I whispered urgently and then asked, "what do I do? What do you need me to do?" Immediately, I heard his gentle, sweet voice in my mind. He spoke softly, these words. "Daughter, Daughter of Faith…you trust me! You do not need a medical procedure. You need to get out of here! Follow Holy Spirit's leading, and he shall guide you to safety." I sighed softly to myself and replied, "Thank you, sweet Jesus! Thank you!"

"Which way do I go, Holy Spirit," I asked in a whisper? "Take a left. Walk down the hallway on your left, but Daughter of Faith, do it slowly at a normal pace, for the hospital employees are returning to this floor! You need to move cautiously and as unnoticeably as you can!" "Okay! Thank you, Holy Spirit," I replied and begin walking to my left. I had to fight the urge to take off running, but with my lovely Jesus' help, I was able to do so!

I started passing a few people, as I saw more entering by the elevators. But, I continued to walk forward when suddenly I felt a strong urge to make a right turn! "Holy Spirit," I asked questioningly, making sure it was him telling me to turn right? He responded, "Yes, take a right!" Immediately, I turned the right corner and ran directly into a lady nurse!!!

Panic rose up inside me! She smiled at me softly. I noticed she was not dressed as the other employees in their modern-day scrubs worn by the nurses and orderlies I had seen already, but was in the older style uniforms once worn by all lady nurses.

She wore a white, short sleeve dress, and its length was a little above the knees. White stocking and tennis shoes adorned her legs, and there atop of her head was an old-timey nurse's hat. Around her shoulders, she wore a red cape. She smiled again at me with a genuine smile that reached her piercing blue eyes. Her frosted hair she wore pulled back in a little bun, with her bangs and sides of her hair as if in a feathered or layered style that framed her face. I guessed her to be in her mid-forties.

I didn't know what to say and became flustered as my heart raced inside me. Then I stuttered and said, "Excuse me, I didn't mean to almost run into you!" "Oh, that's okay," she said with a smile and then looked at me and said, "I've been looking for you!" My eyes opened wide in shock and panic once again pulsed through my body, and I began looking frantically around for some way to escape! I didn't understand!!! Holy Spirit has never led me wrong before, and I am not sure why this is happening!

I heard the lady nurse say softly, "Peace in Jesus' the Lamb's name," and instantly I calmed down! I looked her straight in her piercing blue eyes. Eyes that were serene, calm, and full of peace, and I asked, "Who are you?"

"Who I am is not important, but Father Charity has sent me," she said quickly! "Charity," I thought to myself. Charity means love in the Bible … Father Love! Father God has sent her!!! "Jesus, is this right," I quickly asked? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, now listen to her and do as she says!" "I understand," I responded.

She began speaking quickly. "You don't need surgery! The pain you have been feeling in your abdomen and body is because of what has been placed within your food and drink! It's not meant to kill you, but to put you in distress, so you could be brought here!!!" "But why," I exclaimed and asked?

"Because Daughter of Faith, you refuse to compromise from speaking the words of Father Charity and his Son, the risen spotless Lamb. You have become a source of contention for those who desire to serve the Lamb, yet, still fit somehow snugly into the world of sin!" "So,

what does this mean," I asked the nurse lady earnestly? "It means Daughter of Faith, you must be cautious with all you meet and all you love, for in these last days many shall be easily offended! You have made many enemies in your bold stand for Jesus, the Lamb!"

I asked the nurse lady, "How did you know that I am called Daughter of Faith by Father God and Jesus, his son? Are you an angel? Are you a messenger by him to warn me?" "I am, Daughter of Faith! We have spoken previously two other times when I brought to you an announcement, then the official proclamation from Heaven's courts."

I gasped loudly and then said, "You are the angel, Gabrielle!" "I am," the angel nurse lady said, "but I am only a messenger of Father God … Father Charity and nothing else." "Why are you coming to me…to rescue me, if you are a messenger angel?" "Daughter of Faith, I have a message to give that you are to proclaim before you are sent to safety. Will you give it?" "Yes," I said, "because I shall do it in Jesus' name, and his alone!"

"From the courts of heaven this declaration has been made! Hear ye, O' people of the earth. Many have refused to heed the worldwide call of repentance that has been sent forth in love, mercy, and compassion! Now time has accelerated for you! What was to be…has been moved to "now!" Yet even still, continued fervent prayer can and does have an effect on all things, so, do not let up on your prayers!"

"The judgment that has been pronounced upon your world has opened the door for the lawless one to arise to full power. His season of power is soon now to come! This decree from the courts of heaven is this: All things shall be accelerated, as well as the return of the Lamb, Father God's Son, who is named Jesus the Christ!"

"Compromise is no longer an option for the children of God!!! Wavering and lukewarmness are no longer an option!!! If you are found in this state after one more opportunity…one last call of repentance is heard by your ears, then you will be discarded, rejected by the Father who sits on the throne of heaven as you are spit and thrown up away from his holy presence!"

"The Lamb's blood is not to be trodden on anymore, by your lukewarm hearts!!! Heaven's court has sent warning upon warning, and many, but few, have responded. Now the judgments inside this pronounced judgment shall increase!"

"Hear ye O' world and O' nation of America. Listen to the men and maidservants of the holy Father, for soon their voices shall be silent. And the call of repentance will no longer be shouted out, but will become a whisper to all! Now, Daughter of Faith, you must hurry!"

"Gabrielle, can I see you in your angel form as you truly are? I have yet to see you in these three times you have visited me?" "There is no need, Daughter of Faith at this moment in time! We will meet again, and then I shall come as I am in heaven!" "Thank you, Gabrielle."

"Now, Daughter of Faith, you must go with Seth!" "Who is Seth," I asked? About this time, I saw a man dressed in a medium green set of matching scrubs, what most modern-day nurses and orderlies wear, heading quickly toward our direction. "Is he an angel too," I asked Gabrielle? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, he is! Follow him to safety!"

The angel man Seth appeared as a white Caucasian male with brown hair that was cut short and parted to one side. He was of medium build, but tall. Seth spoke up and said, "Come with me!" I turned back to the angel Gabrielle who had appeared to me as the lady nurse, and he nodded his head to me, acknowledging that I should go with the angel Seth.

I turned back to the angel man Seth, who had his right hand extended to me, and I grabbed it firmly. He began leading me through a maze of corridors, ducking here and there, as I

began to see nurses, orderlies, and staff members running around as if searching for something…or someone…possibly me!

The angel man Seth led me safely to the bottom level of the hospital and to a side door that I knew in this dream was electronically locked. He waved his hand in front of the door, and it opened immediately. Sunlight flooded into the door's opening, which made me realize, then, just how dark and foreboding the inside of the hospital had been.

There in front of the door was a running car. I looked at Seth the angel questioningly, and he spoke and said, "Get into the car, and you will be taken to safety!" I headed to the car, but turned to look one more time at Seth, the angel, but he was no longer there!

I hurried to the small car, not knowing who was inside, and jumped inside. There to my surprise sat my dearest friend in the driver's seat. We have been friends for over thirty years. I stared at her with my mouth hanging opened. She said, "Buckle up, Vicki, we've got to get out of here." I quickly buckled my seat belt. As we pulled out, I asked her, "How did you know to come for me?" She replied, "I had a dream and, in this dream, an angel appeared to me and told me you were in danger. He warned me to take a different vehicle and when and where to be. So, here I am!" I began crying, because of God's great love for me, his help and my friend's obedience. Then I awoke.

I laid in my bed, praying and pondering all that is written within this dream. My sister is a Pentecostal, ordained minister that I know loves Jesus! The lady friend, although not a close one, has always been kind to me and even aided me in times of distress. She was always good at making things happen.

My family even now have all, but turned on me in many ways, because of my uncompromising stand for my lovely Jesus, so, I have separated from most while loving them from afar. Yet, I still count it all gain if my sweet Savior will use me to reach the lost souls of men and women… any lost soul, not just those I love and hold dear to my heart.

It is a lonely path at times that my lovely Jesus has called me to in the eyes of our world, but to me, it's worth the sacrifices! Because being in his holy presence and doing his will is my heart's greatest desire! I will serve you, my sweet Jesus, and I will do so with a wiling heart! In all things, God, you are so very, very good, and I love you!

Verses

Mark 6: [4] But Jesus, said unto them, A prophet is not without honour, but in his own country, and among his own kin, and in his own house.

Matthew 10:35-36
[35] For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother-in-law.
[36] And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

Psalms 38: [12] They also that seek after my life lay snares for me: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

Psalms 91:11-12
[11] For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
[12] They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Psalms 40:14, 17

14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

17 But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

Proverbs 18: 24 A man that hath friends must shew himself friendly: and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

Confirmation: 3-20-22 @ 10:17AM

This is from Burning Bride Fellowship Facebook group: Ken Bailey... Vicki, I am very busy so I do not have time to get to read or watch all that you are posting! The Lord had me stop and read this message this morning. I want to affirm you, in that what you have shared here is from the Lord!!! God has also revealed to me that He is now accelerating end time events and fulfilling prophecy at a much faster pace now! What a beautiful dream that you have been blessed with, for it is absolutely from the Lord! Thank you for sharing it with all of us!!!

The Before and After Dream with Warning 4/23/22@3:16AM

I dreamed again Jesus, and it was a dream that taught me many things, which I'm thankful. I'm so grateful to you for everything. I dreamed that I was in my living room in my current apartment kneeling at my lounge where I do most of my praying in reality.

As I am praying and my praise began rising up to Father God, I began to see in the dream how they both activated heaven, for lack of better words. I heard myself praying earnestly to God in my lovely Jesus' name, but the prayer I am praying was more like how I used to pray years ago.

I could hear myself crying out for the lost souls of those I love. Not only that, but I begin seeing in heaven that twelve angels are making their preparation to come down to help. But I also saw Father God's hands moving, and it was as if my prayers were giving him the freedom to move for me through my prayers. I know it was his hands because there were no nail scars in the wrist area of them.

Father God's hands were beautiful and moved with great elegance, yet also mighty, mighty power. When I first started praying, his hands moved slightly, but the deeper I went into prayer the more they would move. I felt in this dream, the moving of his hands was showing me how he hears and answers our prayers, but also how he does it.

I say this because I heard myself praying, "Oh Father, save my lost loved ones! Do whatever it takes, but please don't take their lives or strike them with some type of deadly illness." Immediately when these words left my mouth, I saw in heaven what looked like a rope come down from above him and was now being tied around the Father's hands, tying them together.

Now instead of both hands moving freely on my behalf, his hands had become restricted by my prayers, because I had prayed conditions on how He could move for me. Then I saw that five of the angels who had been receiving orders to come down to aid my prayers suddenly stopped their preparations. There were looks of frustration on their faces, while the other seven continued preparing to aid me in my prayers. I had literally tied God's hands to move freely to answer my prayers. Again, this was how I used to pray.

Then it's like I am seeing my dream being rewound. Once again, I am praying fervently and earnestly; again, I see Father God's hands making movements and elegant gestures on my behalf and yes, I see angels preparing themselves to come down to aid in answering my prayers.

As I am praying, this time it is how I pray now. My prayers are mostly as before. I am praying "Father God in your precious Son Jesus' name save my lost. Save these I love and hold dear. Do whatever it takes, Jesus! Whatever it takes! If it takes a life-threatening illness God, if it means saving them and then taking their lives to ensure they make it to heaven to be forever with you, then do it. Because you alone know if they would be able to faithfully walk their walk of faith and grace in you."

When these words of humble, unconditional surrender left my lips, there was a shout that rang throughout heaven from the twelve angels who were preparing to come down and aid me, and I also saw the Father's hands.

At the moment I prayed to Him earnestly in Jesus' name with no limitations or restrictions placed upon him, for He will not override the gift of free will, of choice He has given to me, I saw the rope that had been tying his hands, where He could only move partly for me, explode off his hands. I say explode for lack of better word because it was like the rope erupted into tiny pieces that exploded off him.

And when they did, I saw the Father's hands began making swooping motions with both hands. He made gestures of waves and of power, and I heard him say lovingly to me as he sat in his heavens. “Finally, my daughter, finally now watch me move on your behalf.” As he said this, the I saw that all the angels who had been preparing were heading down to aid me, but not the original seven, but it looks like all twelve. I am amazed Jesus at all I am seeing.

Again, I find myself praying but, I’m at my old place I lived in prior kneeling at my old couch. My little dog I had at the time is there beside me. She could always be found somewhere close to me when I prayed, but my prayers were not as effective as they are now, because my life was not as pleasing to God at that time.

I prayed, but not a lot. I read my Bible, but not a lot. I guarded what went into my spirit, but not as I should be doing as someone who professes to love my lovely Jesus. Likewise, I saw how my prayers would cause my spiritual armor, the armor of God, to be spiritually placed upon my body.

My helmet of salvation, although it was on my head, had gaps or holes in it. My boots that I should be wearing as I share the gospel to others, I saw sitting in the corner of my rural home with what looked like spiderwebs and dust covering them, with a sign above them that read, “feet shod with the preparation of the gospel.”

I was holding a shield of faith in my left hand, but it was so very small in size that I wondered how would such a tiny shield could protect me. Then I noticed the sword I had was still sheathed, hanging on my side. I found myself thinking and asking myself if I am on a battlefield, then why is my weapon still sheathed and not ready for battle?

The next thing I see are the angels in heaven who will be sent down to aid me. They are only half clad in armor. The armor they are wearing to protect them in their battles with the fallen angels, the demons, were only the pieces I had on myself. Whatever spiritual armor pieces I had on were the only pieces they, themselves, could don for protection when they came down to help me!

Now once again I am seeing myself still kneeling at my old couch, and standing behind me are two mighty angels half-clad in armor. I am observing all this from afar in this dream. “Jesus, Jesus,” I said. “I don’t understand. Why am I not fully covered in your holy armor when I am saved or these angels only partially armored too? Who are these two angels behind me?” “They, Daughter, are there with you always to protect you,” he replied softly to me. “But they are only partially clad in armor. How are they going to be able to effectively protect me?”

“Daughter,” he replied, “you,” emphasizing the word, "YOU, are only half clad in my holy armor. This armor I give you is of a spiritual nature. What you yourself put on, is what these angels assigned to help you will be given to protect them, because they are spiritually linked, both you and my angels' armors. They are sent down to aid you dressed in the state you find your own self in.” I don’t like what I am hearing.

“Why are my boots covered in dust and spiderwebs,” I asked earnestly? “At this time of your life Daughter, you shared so little of my gospel, my blessed hope and gift of salvation to no one else, so they are sitting where you took them off.” “Oh” I said in shame. “I’m sorry Jesus.”

“Why does my helmet of salvation have holes in it?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and Mercy, at this time of your life, yes, you were saved. Yes, you loved me, but Daughter, you did not protect your mind and all you put into it. You would sit for hours and watch movies and read books that were full of violence and witchcraft, lying, cheating, drinking, stealing, even fornication and adultery. But you had convinced yourself that these were okay, because there was no nudity and only a little cussing in them! Not like most of the movies.”

"The battle begins in the mind and when you place all these things into your mind you have given your enemy Satan the advantage or access into your mind. My holy scriptures tell you to think on what is lovely, what is pure and good for a reason, to aid in protecting your mind. The holes in your helmet of salvation are access points that you, yourself had granted to Satan your enemy into your mind, into your life."

"Oh no," I said. "Forgive me Jesus." "Daughter, there is nothing to forgive! You have repented of these things already. I show you this, so you can share with others this vision and bring understanding to them also." "Yes, I will share it with your help Jesus." "I know my Daughter."

"Why is my shield so small and my sword still in its sheath? I don't understand, because your word is active, alive, and all powerful, because you are the word itself made into flesh." "I am Daughter, but if you don't build up your holy faith by trusting me and by believing my holy word, then your shield of faith is small."

"You have to have faith to believe in me and to receive me into your heart, so every child of mine who believes in me has the shield of faith unless they have denounced my love totally and now has unbelief where faith once was. How much faith and trust you have in me determines the size of your shield!"

"You had my word, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, but you didn't read it often nor did you study it. So, you have been given my word, your weapon to fight your enemy with, but even though you were brought up to believe in me and in my holy Scriptures, as an adult in later years, because of tragedies and heartaches you replaced my word with worldly things. So, you yourself put your weapon, your sword, my holy word back into its sheath and only took it out when a battle hit your hard and furiously."

"You're right, Jesus, I am so sorry. I'm so sorry, but I am not like this anymore!" "No, Daughter, you are not!!!" Then in this dream I see myself standing clad fully in holy armor from head to toe. My armor isn't shining, but worn, I can tell, from many battles and skirmishes with Satan and his demon forces. "I am not trying to lift myself up, Jesus, I'm only telling you what I am seeing in this dream." "I know Daughter, continue please."

"I see my feet shod with armor, holy boots! My whole body is covered. I even see a golden yellow feather plume on top of my helmet of salvation that is no longer holey! My shield of faith is big enough to protect my upper body and the sword in my hand is two-edged and very sharp, I know, and is ablaze with blue, yellow and orange flame."

"The armor has scuffs marks and even dents in some places, proving it is strong and durable. Tears fill my eyes and I asked Jesus simply, "Is this me now, Jesus?" "Yes, my love, it is." "Oh," I said. Then I asked, "What about the angel or angels that are here to protect and aid me?" "Look and see, Daughter."

Then I see the two angels I had seen earlier, who had been only half covered in their holy armor, now fully covered and armed with holy swords raised high. Again, tears filled my eyes. "I had no idea."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, you have been given the gift of sight into the spiritual realm more so than others because many people shrink back from seeing the great and terrible things that occur inside my supernatural realm. Neither do they want the responsibility that comes with it. But you have been found faithful in all I have asked you to share, even the difficult and painful things."

"I shall sustain you my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy. I shall sustain you in my strength, in my power, in my holy name given to me by the Father of all….my Father God.

You must keep sharing. Keep warning, because time has expired and the final remnants of time as you know it is being fully lined up."

"Make no mistake, this is the time of the end. So, those scoffers even among my own children who say, "Surely this is not the end, the time of sorrows. Surely this is not the end, because the great outpouring of my Spirit hasn't come yet, they will soon see."

"Remember children, all things are done according to the will of the Father and does not have to fit into your neatly arranged thoughts of how these things shall play out in your history. Your world has the pieces sent down from my Father's throne, but I assure you, you do not have them all! You are in the end of days. Lay aside your preconceived ideas, your man-made doctrines and theologies, then come seeking me humbly for the truth and I will start pointing it out to you in my holy scriptures."

"But you must come without a made-up mind of how these things are already. This is man's way of doing things. It is Faulty! I am the way, the truth, and the life. Open my word and let me speak to you by my Holy Spirit. Don't be too proud to pray, "Father God, if I am wrong somehow, somewhere then reveal to me the truth lest I stay deceived, if I am somehow." "Pray it in my name Jesus Christ of Nazareth for there is no other name whereby you can enter my Father's throne room of grace. None whatsoever."

"Now my little Daughter keep close to me, share what I give you. Hold back what I tell you if I tell you to do so, and hold on tightly, for the shaking is beginning now." "Yes, Jesus, my love I will with your help and in your name, because I can do all things through you Jesus because you strengthen me." "Yes, yes, daughter, you can." Then I awoke!

Verses

Philippians 4:13
James 4:8
Psalms 101:3
James 5:16
Ephesians 6:10-18
Hebrews 4:12
Romans 12:1
1 Corinthians 6:19-20

The "Done" Dream 5/9/22@4:09AM

I dreamed again Jesus. This time I remember that I am standing inside of a room. Whose or what room, I don't recall, nor do I recognize it now. As I'm standing in the room which currently has no one else in it, I am laying hands upon myself and praying.

I'm praying for divine healing in my body. Praying for the Holy Spirit to fill me anew and for a deeper anointing to be upon and within my life. As I am ending my prayer with these words, "Father God in heaven, in all these things I pray and ask in your lovely Son Jesus' name. Let your perfect will be done on earth as it is in heaven, suddenly I see a yellow glow begin emitting from my insides outward. I hear a voice booming from heaven which I recognize immediately as Father God as he says, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy....DONE! IT'S DONE!" Then I awoke.

I went back to sleep and immediately began dreaming the same dream again but with a little more detail. Again, I'm standing in the same unknown room, and once again I'm praying over myself, but then I lift my hands and raise them high with the facelift toward heaven.

I am earnestly praying to be in the presence of you, my lovely Jesus. Also, again, I am praying to Father God Jehovah in Jesus name and earnestly seeking for a much deeper, intimate relationship. For a deeper anointing to be empowered by my friend Holy Spirit to be all you need me to be. I pray for the gifts of the Holy Spirit to be stirred in me and bring back the life anything that's been dormant or dead!

I heard myself praying earnestly with humble repentance of heart for myself, the other members of your bride, Jesus and our fallen world. As I was ending my prayer, the yellow, holy glow appeared starting from the inside of my body and begin emitting outward as when I prayed it earlier this night I the first time I dreamed this dream.

As the yellow glow expanded further out from me, I found myself finishing my prayer. Just as I heard the last time, I hear a voice from heaven saying, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.... Done! It's done! I have granted your requests.

Then suddenly, I watched as my view beginning expanding and suddenly, I am no longer alone! There are many more people, all part of his bride earnestly seeking him too in this same room. I see some people I know and some I don't.

I watched as each one finishes their earnest prayers and the glow of God begins emitting out from their bodies, I hear the same voice from heaven speak out to each person individually. "Done! It's done... granted."

"What does this mean, sweet Jesus?" "It means Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, those who were earnestly seeking a closer, intimate relationship with me are now being empowered by my Holy Spirit with the anointing they will need to be my true bride."

“It's the now time for them, and you, Daughter of Faith and of Grace and of Mercy. All these people you see... Done! It's done! It's been given to all those who have been proven faithful to me.” Then I awoke.

Verses

Acts 1:8

John 16:13

Psalm 138:8

Romans 15:13

Mark 11:24

John 14:12-14

4-6-22@3:03PM Oh, What a Vision!!!

I was praying with a lady who has been my friend for around 30 years. While interceding, I saw this vision, this day dream and oh, what a vision it is!!!
It began with me hearing my lovely Jesus saying boldly this repeatedly:

I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!
I'm coming!

Now I see one nail scarred foot. It's the right foot and it's barefoot, so, I can see the scar clearly! It's stepping out as if into the air onto a white fluffy cloud that I am seeing waiting below!

I see the bottom hem of his garment and it's shimmering white. By the sides as if an overgarment I see the colors of royal blue and gold!

His foot! His glorious foot is poised in midair and I hear him speak again to me boldly, even loudly these words.

"I TOLD YOU DAUGHTER OF FAITH AND GRACE I AM COMING! I AM THIS CLOSE TO COMING," and then this vision, this day dream vanished. It's gone.

But I, I and my friend have been rejoicing in our sweet Jesus who loves us more than enough to tell us he's coming and it won't be long now!

Holy Armor Reactions Dream 5/1/22 @ 5:40am

Lord Jesus, I worship you, I love you. You have blessed me once again with another dream. This dream begins with myself as an observer inside of a church having service with many people who were already in their song service, the praise and worship part of it.

It is a large church! One might even call it a grand, beautiful church. The walls were of an antique white in color with beautiful pictures that adorned its walls that portray different parts of the Christian's walk or nature's beauty. All the frames were of a dark cherry color wood that matches the dark burgundy carpet with its abstract pattern design of navy integrated into the first color.

I counted six rows of pews filled with people, that are paddled with a closely matched burgundy material that's near to the color burgundy of the carpet's hue. There were several singers on the platform area leading the praise and worship with the various instruments and equipment around them on the stage.

Here's what is so unusual about these people I am watching. Many people inside this church are dressed in armor. Not all of them, but many are head to toe with the armor while others I see are wearing only pieces of their armor.

As the song leaders began singing a song about great victories and declaring how our God will bring us through bringing victory to his people, I noticed on some of the people their shields began to glow. I hear the lyrics now of the song they are singing. The words are as follows; "I'm gonna see a victory, I'm gonna see a victory, for the battle belongs to you Lord."

As these words began raising up worship to the Heavenly Father, their shields of those who I could see, the worship had started encouraging them in their faith and their shields began glowing brighter and brighter and some shields began to grow larger in size.

I saw many people who wore no armor and these I felt are the unsaved souls who still have not accepted Jesus as their Savior. As the song changed to one of deeper worship, I saw that those who were singing and worshiping purely and wholly to my lovely Jesus, the breastplates of each person began glowing and glowing brighter and brighter.

Those who were singing, but not wholeheartedly had a dull glow around their breastplates. Then I realize this is the holy armor of God that these people are wearing and I am being shown a visual of how what we do in the natural realm affects it in the spiritual.

Then the church service entered into the time of preaching the holy word of God. As I listened to the pastor's preaching, I realized this man was actually preaching a good word of faith, of love, of Jesus, but also, he preached true repentance. It is a sound, true word from the Bible.

As these listening in the congregation were hearing and receiving the hard words of truth I saw their helmets, their shields and their breastplates, began glowing brighter while the shield of some began growing bigger in size as the Holy Word of God increased their faith, but there are others who I could tell, were rejecting his message on sin and repentance. Their armor had various pieces that had been glowing during the worship service, but now has become dull as the glow on these pieces of armor began to fade.

I realized that what we do affects our spiritual armor of God we put on! If you praised Jesus with all your heart, your breastplate would begin to glow brighter and brighter, but if you didn't do so fully and half-heartedly praised him there was only a dull glow evident. Those who

didn't worship at all, even though they had a breastplate on, who at one time had made Jesus their Savior, they had no glow around their armor at all.

Those who had worshiped totally giving their whole hearts and had received the true words of God preached by the preacher, when they left the service, they stayed in their new state with glowing armor and shields increased in size. But this also stayed true to what happened to those who didn't receive God's word or chose not to worship as our lovely Jesus desires with our whole heart. They left with their armor looking dull and weak.

"Jesus, this is sad. Many of your children are walking around with weakened armor." "You are correct," I heard my lovely Jesus say from somewhere beside me, but I didn't actually see him, although I felt his presence.

"Daughter of Faith, whatever you choose to put into your mind and spirit, whether it be bad or good, does affect the effectiveness and strength of my holy armor you are instructed to wear."

"If you put holy and clean things into your mind and also set before your eyes such as reading or hearing my word, watching that which can be watched with me sitting in the room with you, then this strengthens your armor allowing your enemy Satan no access into your lives. But if you are placing ungodly things before your eyes and into your ears, you weaken my armor that surrounds you because its strength is determined first by putting it on and second by how you protect your spirit because it is of the spirit realm."

"My holy armor, when worn effectively shall be able to protect you like nothing else upon your world that I have given you to put on. I have given you my children every single thing you need for you to survive in this evil day and is found in my Holy Scriptures. If you want to survive all that's coming then do all my Word says to do in faith, believing and I shall help you every step of the way my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy." Then I awoke.

Verses:

Psalms 101:3
Hebrews 11:6
Ephesians 6:10-18
John 4:23-24

The Symbolic Dream 10-23-22@9:16pm, 10-24-22 @2:24am & 5:29am, 10-27-22@ 9:20am

Jesus, I dreamed again the same dream for the fourth time. Lord your word says in 2 Corinthians 13:1 that in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This is also referenced in Deuteronomy 17:6, John 8:17, Numbers 35:30, Matthew 18:16 and even Hebrews 10:28. So lovely Jesus with Holy Spirit's help according to 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26 I will now write this dream down with His help.

This dream began with me seeing a large heaping bowl of fresh carrots with their green ends removed. They are clean and ready to eat raw or placed in meals. The bowl holding them is a sturdy stainless-steel bowl. It is a very huge heaping bowl of perfect looking carrots sitting on top of a flat surface. What surface it is I didn't see clearly because my eyes were focused fully on the carrots.

As I am looking intently at the healthy, beautiful orange carrots I notice something is happening inside the bowl for there is movement. The carrots have begun to shrivel up from the inside of the bowl outward. I watched as the once beautiful carrot began shriveling up to less than half their size causing the bowl, once full of bright healthy carrots should now be less than half full of now withered shriveled up ones. These are nasty carrots.

"What does it mean?" I hear myself ask in this dream.

"Famine!" I hear the response come.

Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I am in what looks like an empty deserted old timey store with its wooden shelves and metal signs upon the walls. Also, there are wooden shelves in rows in the middle of the floor. I see several of them, but they're empty except for items that appear as non-essentials like hand razors, Shaving cream, lotions, face creams, hairbrushes, Bobby pins, curlers, hair gels and sprays.

There are also in this store in some shelves items of clothing neatly folded with one or two hung on display. But there are no people here! No lights on inside! Yet I can see clearly.

I walk up to the flat counter and see a very old 1900's (I feel) decorative push button cash register. It is gold in its color and sits proudly upon the old wood of the counter. I walk closer to have a better look and I see in the top the value amount displayed is 0.00. There is no dollar value indicated, but zeros.

I walked to the side of the cash register to get a better look at it. It has a handlebar that you turn to open on the right, but it already has its drawer extended out. It's already fully open. It's empty! I see no money inside of it.

"What does it mean?" I asked.

Again, I heard a voice answer. "Your money is useless. It has no value. Your economy collapses daughter."

Then the scene changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I am looking out up at the sky trying to determine what is causing the roaring humming type noise I'm hearing. The sky is light blue with only a few small puffs of clouds scattered randomly across its wide expanse.

Something is coming! I feel it! I sense it! I hear it coming closer!

I begin seeing suddenly the sky filled with planes. Old timey World War Two bomber planes. They covered the entire sky. There are so many of them! They begin dropping bombs out of the underneath side of them, out of their bellies.

I see one drop right after another. But I never see them hit the ground. It's as if everything is frozen suddenly. As the scene before me is frozen except for myself, I then begin seeing the sun rising and I know it's from the east because the sun always rises from the east and sets in the West direction.

This sun is beautiful, bright, full of power but it's different than a normal sunrise. The actual rays themselves looked drawn like a picture and are attached to the center. It appears that the round center of the sun, its body, it's physically pulling the sun rays upward by its force, its presence then pushes them up.

As it begins rising steadily until it's fully risen, I now see the other scene before me becomes unfrozen. The bombs begin striking the ground below erupting into massive explosions larger than what I would expect one of their bombs from their planes to make.

“What does this mean?” Again, I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter! Before the first weapon from the sky hit your soil, I'm returning for my own in a moment when you think not.”

“Can you repeat that?” I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter and it's before the first weapon strikes your soil from the sky, I am coming!!!”

Then I awoke.

Versus

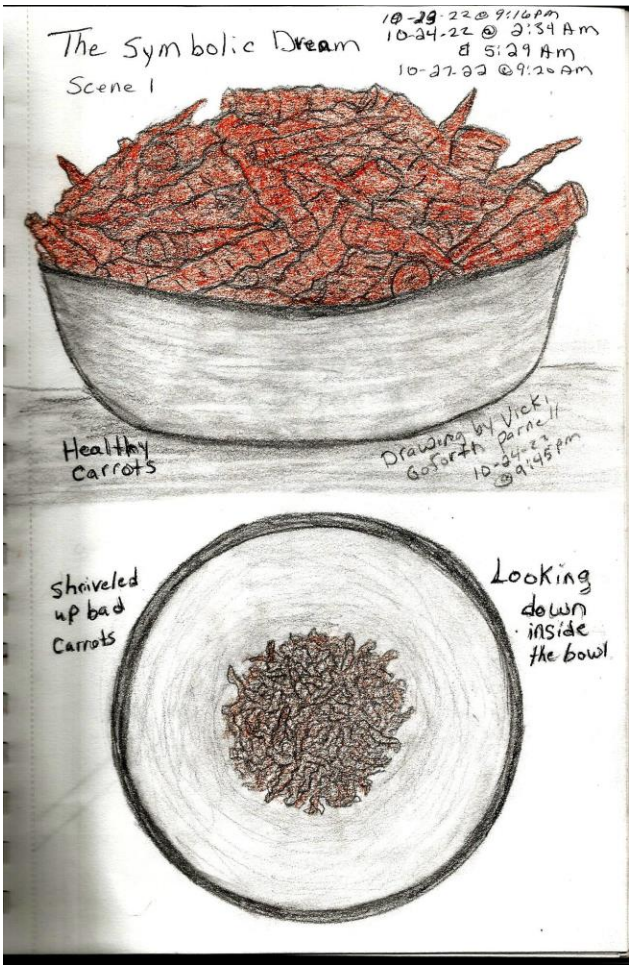
Revelation 6: 5- 8, Luke 21: 11, Matthew 24: 7, Psalms 107: 34, Amos 4: 6- 9, Ezekiel 14: 13, Genesis 41, Job 5: 20, Jeremiah 50: 41- 42, Jeremiah 6: 22- 30, 1 Timothy 6: 9- 10, 17, Hosea 12: 10, 1 Thessalonians 4: 16- 18, 1 Corinthians 15: 52, Matthew 24: 42

Bullet Points

1. The good carrots started turning bad from the inside then worked its way outward. This can be symbolic of the famine that’s already started as not being a natural occurring one. It’s judgment from God, but there are people and things happening inside our countries that are contributing or causing the famine. All part of bringing the New World Order in I feel.
2. The heaping bowl of good healthy carrots I feel is symbolic of the abundance we once had of food, but now it is almost gone.
3. I felt at the time of this dream that the old timey store and old cash register represented an era in time, in which money, actual cash in hand was used to pay for your goods and not

digital currency. The money was physically handled and seen and when you ran out there was no more money to spend.

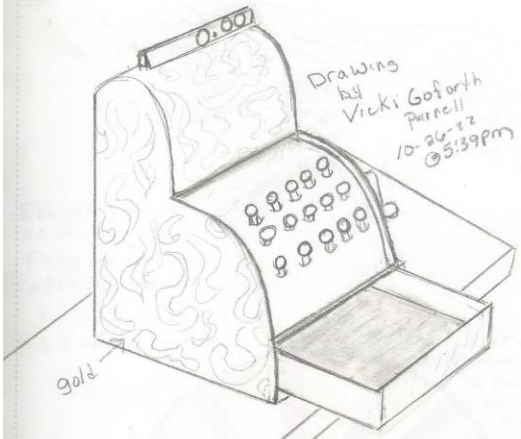
4. 4. The store with its almost empty shelves except for non-essential items is symbolic of the shortages we are already facing with more to come.
5. 5. There are six sun rays which is the number of man . The sunrays are red symbolic of blood and symbolizes two things- a. Malachi 4:2, symbolic of the Rapture!! Praise God! The saints being Raptured and saved by the Blood! B. And it happens AFTER the famine and economic collapse. (Which we are in the start of now!). It is SOON!
6. The 6 rays with blood red is ALSO symbolic of mankind left behind and the bloodshed that will happen.
7. The sun's body is literally pulling the rays (blood covered, bride made ready saints) from the ground then pulling them up, then pushing them with it up into the sky. This is symbolic of the rapture.
8. The WW2 bombers after researching on the internet are Russian.
9. None of the bombs exploded until the sun was fully risen.
10. The explosion from each bomb was more massive than what would normally be dropped from these types of bomber planes.
11. I had a sense in the dream that the planes were to identify who the bombs were coming from with more emphasis on what was being dropped from the sky...the bombs.


The Symbolic Dream
10-23-22 @ 9:16 PM
10-24-22 @ 2:54 AM
& 5:29 AM
10-27-22 @ 9:20 AM
Scene 1
Healthy Carrots
Drawing by Vicki Gosforth Parnell
10-24-22
@ 9:45 PM
Shriveled up bad Carrots
Looking down inside the bowl

The Symbolic Dream

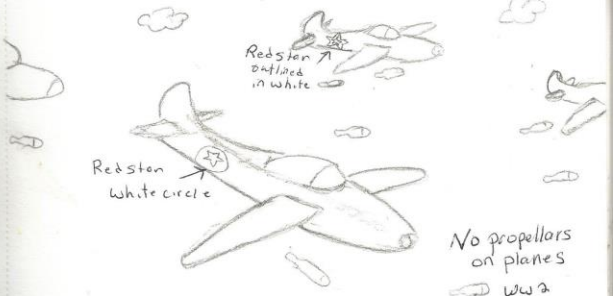
Scene 2

10-23-22 @ 9:16pm
10-24-22 @ 2:34 Am & 5:29 Am
10-27-22 @ 9:20 Am



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 10-26-22 @ 5:39pm

1900's empty cash register



No propellors on planes

WW 2 Bombers

Everything froze as the sun began rising and unfroze after it had fully risen. Then bombs hit and exploded.

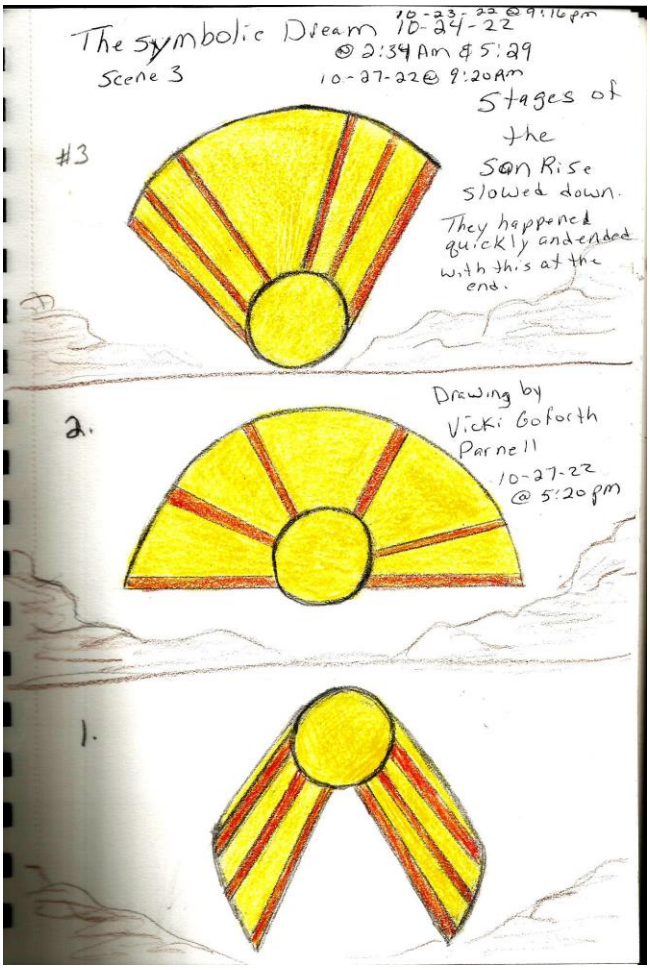
The center of the sun seemed to be pushing up or lifting its rays upward.

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 10-26-22 6:47 pm

The Symbolic Dream

10-23-22 @ 9:16 pm
10-24-22 @ 2:34 Am & 5:29 Am
10-27-22 @ 9:20 Am

Scene 3


The Symbolic Dream
10-23-22 @ 9:16pm
10-24-22
@ 2:39 Am & 5:29
Scene 3
10-27-22 @ 9:20Am
5 stages of
the
Sun Rise
slowed down.
They happened quickly and ended with this at the end.
#3
Drawing by
Vicki Goforth
Parnell
10-27-22
@ 5:20 pm
2.
1.

The Official Announcement of the Destroyer from Heaven's Court 5/14/22@3:00AM

I was awakened suddenly with these words being spoken to me:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all. Hear the word of the Lord of the great God Jehovah of heaven who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness and glory. Hear me now! Hear me well O' people of the earth. I come with a message of tidings. Tidings to your world. This message is your official presentation to your world!"

"Gabriel, I hear you! I feel you, but I can't see you with my natural eyes yet."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding I give to you from the throne room of heaven from the great God Jehovah and his Son, the risen Lamb Jesus of Nazareth, eyes to be open to the truth and not only to the natural which is in reality a charade, of true reality."

I see now before me once again the angel Gabriel. He is again wearing holy armor from head to toe that emits a glow that I realize is from God's holy presence from where he stands before him often.

Once again, he is holding an open scroll in his hands. I see that it's much like the scrolls he's carried before and read in times past. This time the Golden Scrolls writing is in dark red that reminds me of the color of blood.

Behind him are three more armor clad angels that appear as men of great statue like Gabriel. Yet at the same time, I know somehow that they are taller than how they are appearing to me now.

"I see you, Gabriel, along with the other three armor-clad angels with you."

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Now hear these words from the courts of heaven."

"The time has officially come O' people of the earth for your sentences, your pronounced judgment to be served both to the individuals and to the whole people of the earth. A time of weeping, a time of mourning."

"This is the official announcement to your world that the destroyer by legal rights is here to strike with the arm of judgment of the risen Lamb Jesus, and to do his bidding, his commands, which he has received from he who sits on the throne, the only true and living God, Jehovah, at this appointed time of this day and of this hour!"

"The destroyer is officially released to complete his task that lays ahead for your world! No longer shall he be partially contained, but is hereby released by the command of the Living God Jehovah."

"It begins at this releasing of this heavenly official announcement! You were warned out of love of what was to come if evil people refused to repent! You are now once again warned out of love

of what is to come upon your world, for he, the great God Jehovah does nothing without giving word to his servants the prophets and prophetesses."

"Hear me now O' people of the earth and hear me well. The striking of the destroyer is the time of now! Those of his, of the risen Lamb who trust in the Lamb shall be safe in his covering of blood, for those commanded by Jehovah God, the ruler of all the heavens and the Earth, to not be touched by the strikes of the destroyer."

"This O' people of the earth is your official announcement from heaven's court for all things must be done in order by the legal system of heaven set up by the great God Jehovah himself, when he created the heavens and the earth by his commands and his son Jesus, the risen Lamb's hands. This order cannot be changed! A time of weeping! A time of wailing for the people of the earth!"

Then I watch as he rolls the golden scroll back up with his powerful hands. Then he looks at me with his intelligent blue eyes, making direct contact with mine and he speaks again, but in a softer voice.

"Oh, beloved daughter of the King, the risen Lamb Jesus. He imparts to you this knowledge to share. The destroyer shall strike as Jesus, the holy Lamb strikes. You have found favor in the eyes of both the Father God, he who rules in Majesty and justice and with the Son Jesus the risen Lamb and conquering King."

After speaking these words, he takes the now completely rolled up scroll and attaches it somehow firmly to the right side of his belt. He pulls out his flaming sword as the other three angels standing behind him follows his example.

"Now, beloved Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy and of Understanding, I leave you. You have been given this heavenly official message, this announcement to share as the Holy Spirit moves upon you and guides you. Will you do as you are asked and share this message to your world in the name of Jesus, of Yeshua the risen, holy Lamb?"

"Yes, yes, I will, Gabriel, with his help and in his name, the name of Jesus, I will, because there's no way for me to do such things in my own power and strength."

"We go now, beloved daughter. Know that you are loved by both the Father Jehovah and Jesus his Son the risen lamb."

Then he is gone and so are the other three angels, and I'm sitting in my bed, stunned. Now I'm praying and I now feel more of our borrowed time has failed, and we are out of time here on this Earth.

Versus.
Amos 3:7
Jeremiah 4:11-13
Jeremiah 4:18-31

Jeremiah 5:1-18

5-11-21@10:37AM Food Lines with Hungry People Vision

Lord Jesus, I see, I see, I see lines and lines of people...hungry people...gaunt people full of despair. Hopelessness I can see has set upon many of them. They are in line in what appears to be some type of military or government distribution center. They are rationing the food and very little is being given out!!! 1 bottle of drinking water per family and one small bag of food and no more!!! These lines appear endless!

One man comes up to the stand, the opening or window to where they are giving out food and three men in military garb come and yanks him out of the line and forcibly throws him to the ground!!! Two of them begin kicking him while the poor hungry man lay whimpering and crying! It appears that he had tried to go through the line twice and one of the people handing out the food signaled to the third military man who apparently was in charge over the other two and let him know!

This I know is happening here in America!!! This I know is what's coming for I have seen it in visions many times before. The two men who had been kicking the poor hungry man, both in military uniforms pick the man up by his arms and I hear them, these two men talking about taking him to the stockade!

The other people standing in line, men, women and children never even blinked! Never reacted because this had now become an everyday occurrence in most cases. Despair has filled the land! Martial law has been enacted!!! I now hear some sort of wailing siren sound off and military people start appearing everywhere!

I hear someone yell, "Incoming," and another yell, "Take cover!" Yet the people refused to move out of their position in line. I can sense in this vision their thoughts were if I move, I lose my place and then I might not get food if they run out before my turn. Then I will starve by hunger, starvation anyway!

"Lord Jesus my heart is breaking. It's breaking over what I am seeing! Help us Jesus! Please help us!" "Judgment comes to all, Child...falls upon all!" Then I hear a whirring sound several times and I realize there must be bombs dropping from the sky!!! One hits in front of my eyes and I see an explosion and smoke...then the vision is gone!!!

"Why oh, why America, why wouldn't you repent and return to our God as a whole people? Judgment has come and is riding on the wind of time but we are now out of this time. My heart is broken. My spirit grieves! My heart is broken Jesus! My heart is broken!" "I know Little One, I know!"

4/7/20@8:42PM Food Lion Vision

"I had a vision while in Food Lion today. As I was going through the store aisles, many were bare with just a few items in spaces here and there. I paused to see if I could locate the gallon jugs of distilled water. While looking at the cooking oil that I happened to glance down at, it was as if I was transported through time! I am not sure how, but I knew war had already started. I am not sure for how long, though!

In this vision, the store had let in only a set number of people; instead of shopping and selecting our items, we were standing in line. I was about the 4th in line. The line was curving around the shelves of the aisles, almost like the shape of a "U." I feel somehow that this is also important. I was experiencing this scene as if it were me, but it wasn't me in line! They started handing out cooking oil and sugar, but to every other person, not to everyone there. I realized two things -1. There was not enough food for everyone! 2. They were rationing their portions. As I stood there in the store, the vision started fading and I came to myself. As I looked around, once again at the empty shelves, I heard my sweet Jesus whisper, "It's only the beginning, Child, it's only the beginning!"

6/9/21@11:15 PM The Food Plant Dream

Lord Jesus, I feel like I need to write down now the dream I had last night so in your name please once again bring all to my remembrance that you want me to keep a record of. Here is what I remember:

I was standing at an assembly line with one other person, a co-worker who is standing across from me and we were working in some type of food packaging plant. We both wore protective covering over our clothes and even hats. Their hat reminded me of what doctors or nurses wear in an operating room but mine was a pristine white chef's hat! To the right of me was a huge green machine like the color of a John Deere tractor with a black rubber conveyor belt that was coming out of its front.

I could see the other person but not their face so I am not sure if it's a man or a woman I am working with because we both had on what looked like surgical gloves and masks. I could see behind this other person another large machine that was not operational but was brown in color like the one we are working at...or I should say we're supposed to be working at because the conveyor belt wasn't moving. The person on the other side instead had leaned over the conveyor belt looking at what I was doing!

Sitting in front of me on the wide rubber belt was a cardboard tray with what appeared to be bite sized food shaped like a piece of candy that you would find in an assorted box of chocolates and they had apparently just come through the machine. I am staring intently at the tray and I am moving my finger above the food and I can tell I am counting them. I shook my head and said, "No we are still short! We do not have enough to fill the tray!"

"But that's all we have," I heard the other person say through what I knew in this dream was their Osha approved face mask. I still could not distinguish whether it was a man or woman working with me! "Count them again!" I looked up frustrated and said, "I have already counted them 6 times!" "Well, do it one more time and it will be finished," the other person said! I counted again...1...2...3...4 all the way up to the number 29! "See," I said! We are still 11 short! There are supposed to be 40!"

"What are we going to do," they asked, deeply concerned and a little frightened? I answered, "We're going to pray!" "But that won't feed everyone even if 1 piece is supposed to feed a nation!!!" "I know," I replied ``But little is much when God is in it!" "You are always saying that," the person in front of me said! "Because it's true," I heard myself respond! "Well, we better notify the world! We are now...after these...completely out of food," the other person disheartenedly said! "Only those who depend on their world for their food, for their needs instead of God! Philippians 4:19 tells me that my God shall supply all my "need" which is made up of all my many needs combined together, I said!"

"I'll go make the call," my co-worker said then they walked over to a mustard yellow colored wall mounted push button phone that looks like a pay phone without a slot for coins and I can hear this person as they begin speaking to someone on the other end of the call. I looked down at the "food" stuff as I called it in my mind in this dream! "This isn't real food," I thought! "This is

man-made! No wonder it has failed because when men put their trust in themselves and their technological sciences instead of Jehovah God our Creator then we are doomed to fail!!!" These are my thoughts in this dream as I find myself praying...praying for our world!

I heard my co-worker hang up the old-style receiver to the wall phone and they said, "There's no more! No more! Our world is out of food except for what has been squirreled away by the government and people...those who have managed to get food to grow in this forsaken land illegally!" Then the other person, my co-worker, drops their head into their hands and begins crying and I wake up!

11/7/21@7:07AM Vision of the Perils of Famine

There are many things God that I have been led by you not to write about and things also too terrible to do so also! Yet, now I feel I must write about one reoccurring vision that horrifies me each time I see it, and I am seeing it once again this morning. This vision is beginning as it always does while my eyes are wide open.

I am now seeing a very desolate place! It's a worn-torn land, and this is but one decaying city. I see an older lady in dirty, ragged clothes and very thin in her weight, but she's still capable of moving well for her age. She has straight graying hair that's quickly becoming white in its color that reaches to the bottom of her neck and is in an unkept state. In this vision I am now seeing, it appears to be just before dusk before the sun sets.

Accompanying the old lady is a small child, which I surmised to be about four to five in her age. Her once golden blonde hair that I imagined must have shined at one time has now become matted and dirty. I saw her green eyes that were full of sorrow and fear. Even for one so young. "Jesus, must I see this once again?" "Yes, Daughter, for this is necessary." Okay, then help me," I said!

The little girl has one shoe on her left foot, but the right one is bare, and her clothes were filthy. I see that the older lady has the young girl by the hand and is peering cautiously around the corner of the end of the alley way they are hiding in. I see her check in all directions once again, and then she and the little girl come out of the alley and begin attempting to cross the street. All the time she was trying to keep them still under the cover of the shadowy ruins of what's left of some of the buildings.

I hear the old lady speaking now to the little girl in a whispery voice! "Hurry, Beth, we mustn't be caught!" The little girl also responded in a hush tone, "Grandma, I'm frightened!" The grandma looked down at her young granddaughter with love and, yes, fear, and then continued trying to hurriedly cross over the streets that lay before them.

I see now that they have made it across the streets to the other side safely, but as she hesitates as if trying to determine which way to go, I hear a shout!!! So, does the old woman and the young girl! The old woman with her granddaughter in hand begins running as fast as they can towards the left but to no avail! Within in minutes, they are being surrounded by both men and women covered head to toe in filth. They stank badly and smelled as if they hadn't taken a bath in a very, very long time!

Young Beth I see is now wrapping both her arms around her grandmother's legs, and she's crying hysterically in fear!!! Terror and fear now filled the grandmother's eyes also! I hear one of the men in the crowd speak up and ask, "What do we have here?" I hear another answer him by yelling out, "We have dinner!!!" Then as I am looking on in horror for, I have seen this all before, I know they have every intention to eat these precious people! Both the grandmother and her granddaughter are trembling and shuddering in fear.

I see … I see … I see all of this Jesus! Now, I hear another man ask, "Which one do we eat first? Then he continued, "The young one will be more tender eating! Her skin won't be as tough as the old woman's!" I see Jesus and I hear it all! Once again, I heard a voice speak up from the filthy crowd, "We'll eat 'em both! It's been weeks since we've had a good meal!"

The woman and child are now hysterical with fear, but the crowd grabs them and begins dragging them both about two streets down, further toward their left. Once they enter the alley, I see this is where the crowd of dirty people are living. I see about midway of this long alley are three large metal barrels set up together with what is appearing to be oven racks on top of all

three. As I am seeing this I realize once again, this is where they warm themselves and also cook their food!

I hear another man's voice different from the others that had previously spoken, and he speaks up and says, "We better hurry, Mark, before we lose the light! Sun's going down!" "Yea, we'd better do so," and with these words he spoke I see the man who must be Mark go to an area with a dirty sleeping bag spread out on the ground. It has a sheet or dirty blanket somehow stretched out and held up over it like a canopy. I see him reach under the dirty sleeping bag and pull out a wicked looking knife. It is a machete, and it's covered with dried black looking, colored blood!

"Jesus, please don't make me watch this again!" I am seeing all this while I am crying now! "Hush, now! It will be okay; I hear my Jesus say softly to me! You must watch, my daughter, for this time you are to share this with those I lead you to." "Then this is why you are now having me write it down in my journal this time, isn't it, Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter, it is! Now look again!"

I look once again at the vision I am seeing, and they have dragged the screaming old woman and young child to the back of the long alley. I am being assailed as I watch by the smell, the stink found in this area of the alley, and I feel strongly the presence of death here! The man Mark has handed the bloody machete to another man who, even though he was sickly and hungry, appeared to still be burlier in strength and stature than the others. He raises the machete and begins swinging it, killing both the grandmother and her granddaughter in a few well-placed blows to their bodies. I can tell he knows exactly where to strike a body with this machete!

"Jesus, it's enough! I am now crying more profusely! "No, Daughter, it's not! Not yet," he again spoke softly to me this morning! "The people must realize that the famine upon your world is far more severe than any that has befallen your world before. Even my prophets of old spoke of such horrors occurring when a nation forgets me as their holy God!"

I see now that they have removed the scalps of these two precious people and have laid them as if to dry. The man with the machete begins to cut them both into pieces. When he's finished his slicing, he yells out, "Mark, they're ready!" The crowd of dirty people let out a chorus of cheers! I noticed now that some of the women are pregnant. Now I see that they have been able to start fires in the barrels! Some men and women begin to help the man with the machete to carry parts of the remains of the old lady and the little girl to place them on the oven racks to cook. But the people I see are so hungry that many start grabbing the body pieces and start eating them raw and uncooked.

I am sick! I am crying! "Jesus, please! Let it be enough! I've seen enough!" "Yes, Daughter, now you have. I'm sorry, but it's necessary for these things to be seen and shared." "I understand Jesus, so please just help me." "I am my daughter. You must tell them. Tell them, as these things progress forward upon your world and within your once great nation, that your people will endure such things as well."

"America is not above my people of Israel and Judah! Read my holy word, my Bible as you call it, and you will find of such horrors that came upon a people, a nation who forgets me as their God and who fail to repent. Tell them Daughter to read in the great book of Ezekiel in chapter 14 or Lamentations chapters four and five. If this isn't enough, then read 2 Kings chapter six for starters. I tell you, Child; this famine shall be worse than any that has ever been seen upon your world! You must trust me, for I will meet the need of my true people."

"Prideful America thinks she is untouchable! That such things shall never happen to her! Warn them, Daughter, I charge thee to warn them, for this famine is spreading to your whole

world! My people need only to trust in me, Jesus! Even in dire and perilous times such as these, I will provide food, water, and shelter!"

"These things are hard, Jesus! They are hard to know, but I don't ask that you take them from me. No, never, for how will we, your children, know what's coming? But I do pray, and pray often that you help me to handle and to carry this heavy load to warn the people! All the people who will listen! I know these things are swiftly coming upon us, yet here you are this morning telling me not to worry! I don't have to worry. Furthermore, I know this because you will take care of me!!! I trust you, Jesus! I trust you to do so! Everything that is occurring, Jesus, you have warned us in advance, so we can pray and prepare. Thank you, Jesus! Thank you!"

"You are welcome, Daughter, but you must keep preparing yourself, for should my Father God delay my coming a little longer you will then be made to endure such things. If you don't witness what I have once again shown you in this vision again, I tell you with all assurity you will hear rumors as I have foretold you among your nation's people and those of the world because I speak no word idly! Now go Child, go and tell them these things are coming but not to fear but to trust me…in me alone!" "I will Jesus, whether it's rejected or received in your name, I will warn!

Rachel Weeps 6-14-22 @ 3:30am

Jeremiah 31:15
Thus saith the Lord; a voice was heard in Ramah, lamentation, and bitter weeping; Rachel weeping for her children refused to be comforted for her children, because they were not.

In the beginning was the Word. I am the Word, Daughter; I am the Word made into flesh. I am God and he is me, we are the same yet separate. I and my Father are indeed one. It's by me Daughter and my sacrifice that salvation is made possible for all people everywhere. Your world has fallen deep into sin. Filth and wickedness……. evil hearts, abominable lifestyles as man lays with man and woman kind with woman, pride and rebellion have led to the moral decay of not only your once great nation, but your world also.

I have cried out to man to repent. Repent before it's too late. Come to me! Come to me! Come to me! Renounce your erroring ways, because if you didn't my right hand of justice would hit hard upon your world. Man has refused! Man as a whole has laughed and scoffed at the existence of Father God and me. I've sent disasters, famine, destruction chaos to draw you back to me. Some have come. Some have returned. Some have come and then returned back into the refuse and filth of your sin corrupted world while the majority has made a mockery of my words, my love, as I patiently waited as I cried out "Repent, Come," because if not, I will bring down judgment decreed from the Father from the courts of Heaven after repeated warnings.

So now judgment has come and here is where your world and once great nation finds itself at. Evil wicked ungodly rulers reign allowed by Father and I because when the people are oppressed, when the poor are oppressed, those who know me begin crying out for deliverance. They repent. This is done and allowed by us in our great love for mankind. Everything that is done, decreed or allowed is done out of love and for one purpose alone. To bring souls to me Jesus the Savior of your world, for I am the only way a man, a woman, a child can be saved... the ONLY way. I will never override man's free will, his freedom to choose. It is a gift from Father and me to you that sets you above all creation in addition to your mind's ability to think, respond and interact with us, with the Father, with your Creator in love and by choice.

It's all about the soul of man. The soul was created to be eternal. It is part of us for God, for Father breathed into man and he became a living soul. Mankind as a whole majority has failed to repent. Their hearts grow wickeder with each passing moment as Satan, their master leads them down the road of depravity and debauchery. Man's stench, the stench of his sins has again reached into the heavens. Man's sins have been weighed in the scales of justice, the balance and has been found guilty and wanting. You were warned. You were warned multiple times over the course of your years. Then when judgment was passed in the courts of heaven, I interceded on your behalf and grace was given. Grace was extended and evil men and women squandered this time with lavish living and indulgences in satisfying flesh's appetite for sinning over my call to live a life of purity and holiness. This rejection has cost you much O' world, people of this world.

The ten plagues of Egypt have been called forth and their time of return is now here. I have sent warning of this coming also. Many scoffed. Many said in their secret chambers, "This is not as bad as what's coming," and faced it with little concern. You did greatly err O' foolish man, foolish woman. Each plague as with the people of Egypt, is meant to draw you to repentance from the first to the last. You forgot O' foolish people the full extent of the last plague, the death of the firstborn of the Egyptians, the wicked. The destroyer has come and is

ready to strike at my command into the heart of your world and nation. The time of Rachel's sorrow is upon you. Attire yourself in sackcloth and ashes. Weep and wail for lamenting shall be in your streets! Cry for your children! Cry for the children of age and the children of innocence. I strike, I move, I speak, the destroyer responds. The destroyer moves in response to each of my actions as I deliver the sentence, the judgment upon your world.

Daughter, it's time now, it's time. Heed my words. Pay attention you evil wicked world and repent, for this is what awaits your world for all who has not my blood applied to their hearts and not those who are faithfully serving me with their whole heart and not half-heartedly. The ten plagues of Egypt from nation to nation across your world. They come quickly from the turning of the water to blood, the frogs, the lice, the swarming flies, the death of beasts, boils upon man's flesh, fire and hail, locust and darkness, darkness so thick and heavy it is not only seen but felt by the wicked and then death. Death of a child. Death of a first born. Death comes no matter the age for all are children first before they are adults.

Hear me now O' people of the earth when the last plague hits, my aim shall be true! I strike, I move, then so does the destroyer mimic my movements. I have patiently waited for man to return to me their holy God and Savior. I shall wait no longer. I'm done with waiting. Times up O' foolish men and women of this world. I send the destroyer to each home, to each parent whose first born is still alive, whose heart is not applied and covering it. I have covenant with those whose hearts have my blood applied who are living a godly and pleasing life in me and their seeds of promise, their children. I send the destroyer the last of the ten plagues. He shall come. I will not stay his hand. The time of sorrow, the weeping and wailing for your children, the time of Rachel's sorrow is here. Lamenting in the streets with weeping and wailing shall be heard in your once great nation and evil world.

Cry aloud. Cry out now. Weep for your lost I say. Weep for the children when the destroyer comes, he shall come for the first born from the least to the greatest, the youngest to the oldest in one swift sweep for all who are not covered by my blood. I have made a covenant with those who are mine and their seeds. For those not understanding my words yet, I bring you clarity now.

If my blood is not applied to your hearts, then your first born shall die and their first born shall die until the last generation of those not covered by my blood. But if someone in their generation line has received me in their hearts and are still fully covered meaning they are living by my righteous standards and not theirs' and not found in a back slidden state, then they shall be passed over by the destroyer and that person seeds of promise, their children.

If you have accepted me into your heart but are found in a back slidden state, a lukewarm or cold state then you and your seed are not covered under the blood covenant I have made with all my true children who are chasing after me with all their hearts. When the destroyer comes the first born shall die of all. The only exception of this would be if you have a parent who is faithfully serving me then you are covered by the blood covenant, I have with them. But if there is no godly parent alive then if living in sin, any sin not repented of, the first born shall die as well as the seed of the child of each generation until that line ends.

Why am I taking such time to explain this? Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, of Understanding and of Wisdom, it's so there is no chance of even the simplest of minds to miss-understand. I am God. I am love. This is a last great call for repentance. Rachel shall weep. The time of her sorrow is here. Not tomorrow, not today as the future day. The time of her sorrow is now. I am the fist of justice. I do my Father's will. Judgement has come to your world and nation my Daughter. This will not be stopped.

Get the sin out of your lives. Repent. Repent now. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. You have not long until the reaching of the last and final plague so get on your knees, get on your faces before me and cry out for the lost souls. Eternity awaits and so many are not ready. When the destroyer comes the cry will go out and for your nation O' Daughter of mine before the dew hits the morning ground death shall come to the first born of your once great nation. Death comes for all, the first born not covered by my blood covenant.

Have I not told you repeatedly judgement has come? Have not I told you also I shall protect that which is mine. Men and beast shall both die this night this day. For some it shall be night for others is shall be day. I strike Daughter, I strike and all will feel this blow, because all have someone not covered by my blood, by my covenant. Repent I say, repent now. Get the sin out now, because if you don't for some it shall cost you your life and the life of your first-born child and their first born for all not covered by my blood. If you are my true child with my blood applied fully over your heart, then even if your first born is found in an unsaved condition they shall be passed over because of my promises to your seed, your children. This promise I have given to you my beloved children down until your last generation. The time is now. It's now as Rachel weeps and mourns for her beloved children both young and old. Rachel weeps. Rachel weeps for her children.

Refuse: garbage, trash

Verses

Matthew 2:18
Exodus 7:14-25
Exodus 8-11
Exodus 12:1-36
Jeremiah 31:15

5/27/21@4:08AM Lord, Why So much Fruit Dream

I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen t able. The kitchen room itself was about medium size with light blue walls. The table I was sitting at was light brown wood and square in size. It was more toward the left side of the room than in the center when you are sitting at the end of the table. But it was not touching the left wall for there were shelves that reached almost to the ceiling with canned food stocked inside of them.

Directly behind me was an entranceway that led to another room I believe. To the left of this entrance, this doorway, if you are standing and facing it, there is a white electric stove with what appears to be double ovens. But they are not one on top like some of the others these two ovens, but side by side with the one on the left being a smaller size. I see to the right of me while I am sitting down at this table a double sink. It is white like porcelain or a type of enamel instead of being made of stainless steel.

Directly above the sink is a large double window and it opened from side to side instead of up and down and had screening over the window which was fully opened. A gentle warmish, yet cool breeze was blowing through the kitchen from the window because I could feel the breeze from where I was sitting. I could also see the wind blowing the colored curtains made of various bright colors whose design I could not distinguish clearly.

I gazed ahead of me and straight ahead, again while sitting at the end of this table, I saw another door to another room. Both doors on each side of this table I am sitting at are in the direct line of one another with the table in the middle between them. This door I feel somehow goes into a dining and living room area while the door directly behind me was like a storage area or a pantry possibly. To the right of the door that leads to the dining room and the rest of the house is another set of shelves above an area with a counter top where you could prepare more food if needed.

To the left of the sink, I now noticed a white wooden painted door that leads directly to the outside. There are also white cabinets on each side of the sink up high and underneath. On the cabinets underneath on each side of the sink are also counter space and the countertops are a light chocolate brown color with small darker brown spots that looked like they had been splattered randomly upon them with a few smaller white spots occasionally added to them also. There also appeared to be golden flecks at various locations too. There are also shelves above the stove with assorted spices and salt on display.

I find myself sitting at this brown square table with its rounded corners and I realized I have been in this kitchen before in two other dreams prior! I noticed now I am in the process of preparing food for the food dehydrator which I now see sitting on the countertop to the right of the sink. It appears to have several trays, possibly eight or nine for the food. I got up and walked over to the food dehydrator and lifted up the stack of trays, laying the top of them to the side. As I walked the short distance back to the table, I now noticed sitting by the table to the right on the floor by one of the chairs under the table was a large washtub full of red and green apples ready to be prepared. Somehow, I had overlooked them.

I looked at them and felt gratefulness well up inside of me and my thoughts were, “It’s good to have some apples...some more fresh food, but Lord willing, I will put some up in the freezer

too." I set the trays down on the table and I sat back down at the head of the t able, the end nearest to the stove's location. I picked up a silver knife, totally silver from the handle to the blade and as I looked at this knife in hand, I can't help but notice it is exactly like my grandmother's who we called Mammie!!! She had always used this type of knife when cutting her food or peeling them!

For the first time I noticed a shiny silver stainless steel bowl sitting in front of me. I reached my hand into this bowl without looking! Peaches, it was full of fresh peaches!!! I smiled contently yet I knew as I went about working in the kitchen my mind was on my lovely Lord Jesus for as I worked at peeling these peaches and cutting them into slices, then placing them upon the dehydrator trays, the precious name of Jesus would come ushering out of my lips from time to time. So even though I was working non-stop with my hands, my heart, my prayers and thoughts were constantly on my lovely Jesus!!!

I finished slicing the last of the peaches and placing them on the trays when I looked down at the apples because they are the next thing on my "to do" list of what needs to be done. I looked down and then I looked again. Now instead of just one washtub of delicious apples there are two!!! "Well," I said and I kind of sighed because this was going to take a while but I immediately breathed a prayer f or God to forgive me for I am grateful f or every apple he has given me to work with that would help feed the people...myself, and other people!

I picked up the trays now filled with these luscious ripe peaches and I knew, because I had taken my time and prepared them appropriately that they were going to turn out a good quality, for I had even followed the instructions on what temperature to dehydrate these beautiful peaches so they would not lose any of their nutritional value at all! The end product was going to be useful to all.

I turned around and as I did, I noticed now instead of just two washtubs of red and green apples, there is now a white plastic bucket full of freshly picked pears!!!! I said, "What's this?" I looked around and I saw no one. I had heard no one enter or leave!!! As far as I could tell I was here alone working in this bountiful blessing of fruit. I looked out the window...I saw no one! "Well, thank you Lord Jesus, "I said out loud. Then I asked the Lord, "Where do I start?"

Then I heard Jesus respond in a voice that filled the whole room. "It does not matter for it all needs to be prepared, to be worked into a savable food product!" "Alright then Lord Jesus, let's get started!" I chose the pears because there were less of them and I should be able to get them done and put away quickly then I would start on the apples. It seemed like a good strategy…. until I looked up from where I had just sat down at the end of the table after washing the freshly picked pears so I could begin peeling them to freeze.

Lo and behold now sitting on the other end of the table was another bucket of freshly picked pears!!! Again, I had heard no one or seen any other person enter!!! "What is going on Lord Jesus," I asked? I said, "Don't misunderstand me for I am grateful and thankful for every piece of fruit, but how is it being brought here without me knowing and why is so much being brought to me instead of other people?" I hear Jesus' voice fill the room again for I know his voice well. He is my beloved!"

“Because Child, many...though few in number, who work the fields do not want to have to work the process of refining the fruit, to preserve it for it is time consuming to make the fruit where it will not perish shortly after being picked! It is even as the wheat field we worked together in your other dream Child! There are some who even though they are now ready to work the fields, or to reach out sharing the gospel message of this blessed hope, my gift of Salvation, that after a lost soul accepts me into their heart, then they no longer have much to do with the fruit!”

“Child, if the fruit is not preserved; then it will spoil shortly after it is picked! The same goes for my little children!!! A newly saved child, a soul who has accepted me needs to be guided, led and mentored in my holy ways! The workers are few but the harvest is plenty. But those we see harvested; these lost souls who have come to me need the help of my children who are grounded with strong roots in me and my holy word!”

“The reason Child, the fruit keeps appearing in your kitchen, in your life is you are willing to do whatever it takes, however much time you need to give, to see that my will be done in your life and the lives of others! That I bring to you for the saving and keeping these lost souls brought into my righteous and holy kingdom, this is my perfect will, for it’s not my desire to see any plunge off into hell! For I gave my life freely, poured out my blood also freely so no one would have to perish!!! They can choose life! They can accept me as their Savior!!!”

“There are great shortages of workers, Child, not only in the gleaning but in the preserving!”
“Then send them, Jesus! Send all you need me to help and, in your strength, and through your name I shall help them everyone!!! Not because I am great but because you are and I am of a willing heart Jesus! I am willing to serve! I choose to serve wherever you need me!”

With that being said, I picked up a pear and began peeling it and although the fruit kept piling up, I worked on one piece at a time so that each piece of fruit I came into contact with could be preserved and used to the best of its abilities! I began humming softly and the dream began fading and as I awoke, I couldn’t wait to start this day with prayer and to see what, where and who God would have need of me to see and what was to be accomplished today for him!

“Let me be your voice today, Jesus, to speak your words boldly! Let me be your ears to hear the needs of the people! Let me be your hands that reaches out in compassion and aid for whoever and whatever the need and let my feet walk unwavering this path you have laid out for me always Jesus! But for your glory and not mine I pray today and always in your name! Amen!

Philippians 4:19
Matthew 6:25-32

2-21-22@5:14AM No Potable Water Dream

Dear lovely sweet Jesus, I dreamed again, and I pray in your name for Holy Spirit, my friend, to bring all things to my remembrance as John 14:26 says he will. Here is the dream you gave me.

I was standing in a city with what looked like in some areas concrete walls with steps that led up to different buildings. It is an open street I now find myself standing in the middle of and now also surrounded by old, even ancient type buildings. There are people milling about. Most of them seem to be of a light-colored skin, but not as light as that of the Caucasian colored skin people. The people had an almost frightened and hopeless look about them.

"Sweet Jesus, what is going on here," I asked him out loud? "These people look scared and unhappy!" "KEEP WATCHING," I heard from the sky above.

I can see myself, but it's not me at all! The person I see, that I am in this dream, is a young girl that I would determine to be in her late teens or early twenties with long brown, straight hair that hung loosely halfway down her back.

This girl that I am in this dream is wearing light tan loose fitting pants and a short sleeve, solid spring green colored shirt. The shirt hangs loosely from the square bib of the top's neckline that is gathered. The short sleeves are also loose fitting, with the edges of the sleeves having been surged to give the sleeves the appearances of waves in the fabric from the tightness of the seams. I feel strongly to take notice of the shirt in particular.

I have light brown eyes, a pert nose and carnation pink lips all set in my oval shaped face. What I am doing here, I'm not sure yet? Gazing around my surroundings, my eyes fall upon a group of men both young and old who are dressed in black suits, white shirts that included a black vest, but some of the jackets though being a longer length than a normal suit's jacket.

I see one man who sticks out among the others that is wearing a black hat that reminds kind of a top hat. But I believe it's called an up hat, while the others were wearing the little beaning type hats that are worn at the back of the top of the head. If I remember correctly, they are called Kippahs. The man with the up hat has a large, dark brown, bushy beard and a well-trimmed mustache. These are Jewish men!

I feel in this dream that I am somewhere in Israel. "Jesus, are you here? Why am I here," I asked again out loud, and again a voice from the sky that sounds like thunder, yet love at the same time say, "WATCH! LOOK! LISTEN AND UNDERSTAND!" "Yes, in your name Jesus I will, so please give me eyes to see, ears to hear and a mind and heart to understand all that Holy Spirit needs me too," I replied. There was no response, but that's okay, because I knew my lovely Jesus had heard me!

I began watching closer the group pf Jewish men, all dressed in black, and I began to hear their conversation that was already taking place. Even though I knew in this dream that they were not speaking my normal language of English, I could understand their words. "Thank you, Jesus," I whispered, because I knew in this dream this was important, and I needed to know what they were speaking!

The slightly heavy, brown bearded man with the up hat seemed to have an air of importance about him and he was speaking to the others. As he did, they listened intently to him, although some appeared anxious while others almost seemed frightened. "We have to trust Elohim! This is his hand of judgment, but we are his chosen people. He will take care of us," the bearded man wearing the up had said assuredly.

There is an elderly man beside him who speaks up and says urgently, "But we have no drinkable water!!!" The dark bearded man spoke again more fervently, "We will pray! Elohim will hear us and answer." "Yes, he will hear us and answer us mightily Rav Benjamin," another person a little further behind him on his left spoke up reassuringly.

A voice came from behind the dark bearded Rav Benjamin, and asked, "Then why do those who believe in the false Messiah, Christ Jesus have drinkable water, and we, his chosen children do not? It is this way all over the world, from the reports we are seeing?" He turned and looked directly at the man who had just dared to speak out loud what many of the other men wanted to ask. He stared silently at the man for a few minutes, then said briskly, "I shall see this for myself and we will see if there's any truth to these claims. Can it be seen?"

"Yes, Rav Benjamin," the man replied. "Then we must see this for ourselves, because Elohim will out forsake us," Rav Benjamin said boisterously. There were murmurs of approval at his words, and then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself at a marketplace and before me are many tables with various items on display. I see food, water, clothing and such, but they are laid out sparsely upon each table and the selections are very limited and the prices high…very high!

My eye caught the sun's glint on the clear glass bottles, so, I walked over to see what they were. I see labels on each bottle that identifies them as drinkable water…but it doesn't look like any kind of drinking water I have ever seen. The water does not look good at all. It is murky and dirty.

I heard a commotion and look up to see the group of Jewish men I had seen prior in this dream, and in front was the bearded man, Rav Benjamin. They have just entered the marketplace and had with them a man which looked to be in his early thirties. He is dark haired, dark eyed with a look of peace displayed upon his face even though I could tell he wasn't here voluntarily on his one accord!

The Jewish men were demanding him to come with them. In this dream, I felt he is a follower of Jesus…a Christian. He walked with them without putting up any resistance after the first few minutes, and then they fully entered the marketplace. The group of Jewish men, under Rav Benjamin's urging, brought the Christian man to the table full of water next to where I still remained standing.

I looked with disgust again at the rows of dirty drinking water on display for sale and asked myself, "I wonder what they are going to do now?" Rav Benjamin began speaking to one of the Jewish men in the group and said briskly, "Purchase one!" The man then spoke to the vendor standing behind the table who apparently was selling the water, and swiftly came back with a high dollar, unopened bottle of murky water.

Rav Benjamin then turned to the Christian man and said forcibly, "You will drink of this unopened bottle of water. Then we will see if the stories are true and if your false Christ will give you clean water to drink in a time when no clean water is to be found! Surely, he cannot do what Elohim has not done yet for his chosen people!"

The dark-haired Christian man took the extended bottle of water, because he knew it would be unwise to resist. Then he spoke softly, but boldly these words, "I will, but only because Jesus is telling me to, and not for any other thing than to prove to you that Jesus is our Messiah, the holy Son of our God, Elohim!" His words had the effect upon all the Jewish men as if he had physically slapped every one of them. Especially Rav Benjamin, whose face turned a bright red and I could tell he had become quite livid with anger!

The Christian man takes the bottle of dirty water, says a short simple prayer which included a reference to Mark 16:18 where Jesus had promised his disciples and future believers that if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them. I felt the presence of the sweet Holy

Ghost as he prayed his prayer of power and authority in Jesus' name! Then he opened the bottle of dirty water.

I found myself moving closer as many others also who had gathered to see what would happen to the water. I knew in this dream, there was no potable water. No clean water that was safe to drink in our world now and no matter how much the scientists and biologists all tried to clean and filter it, it still remained dirty. Except that is for the Christians, the true believers of my lovely Jesus!

I am now standing almost directly next to the dark-haired Christian man who is holding the now opened bottle of murky, dirty water. The water had a foul smell to it also. He looked at the bottle with no hesitancy at all, smiled a little smile and simply said, "I trust you Jesus!" Then he raised the bottle of murky water to his lips.

As soon as the water touched his lips, the contents became pure and crystal clear! He drank freely from the now clean water, taking in several gulps before the man, Rav Benjamin, grabbed it from his hands. As soon as he touched the bottle, the water instantly became tainted and dirty inside once again. He looked at the bottle angrily as the crowd began murmuring among themselves. Rav Benjamin began screaming out angrily, "Sorcerer…magician! This is a trick of Beelzebub, of the devil!"

I let out a "Praise Jesus," as I realized just how wonderful my Jesus is and how he is going to supply our needs even in situations like this! But apparently it was loud enough for all to hear! Rav Benjamin, his face full of anger and embarrassment, looked down at the glass bottle full of dirty, stinky water then pointed his finger at me! "You," he said, "you shouted, "praise Jesus! You will drink out of this bottle too."

"Me," I exclaimed in shock! "Yes, you woman," Rav Benjamin said sharply, then continued, "then we will see if this be a trick, or truly the hand of your God, this fake Christ, this Jesus you serve!" I knew I had to do it! The crowd had become great, and to resist would be making the statement to them that our lovely Jesus can't do what we are professing and know he can do.

The dark-haired Christian man smile reassuringly at me, so, I took the bottle of dirty water from the angry bearded Rav Benjamin. I bowed my head and prayed this prayer over the opened bottle of dirty water that stunk badly! "Father God, I come to you in Jesus' name. You promised to supply my need. I'm in need, Jesus! Please protect me as I drink this water, and let it reveal the truth to all, so, they can see what you do out of love for those who love and serve you. Let this be an example that will draw and lead others to you my lovely Jesus in your holy and powerful name I pray. Amen!"

I then took the bottle of water, raised it to my lips and took a large drink out of the bottle. It was the purest, freshest water I have ever tasted, and I was instantly refreshed!!! Apparently, the water had also cleared in the glass bottle for all to see as with the dark-haired Christian man. Rav Benjamin yanked the bottle of water out of my hands and raised it to his lips and took a deep gulp out of it as if trying desperately to taste just one drop of clean, pure water before it changed back to dirty again! But he didn't succeed!

As soon as the man had touched the bottle, it had returned to its original tainted, dirty and foul-smelling state. Rav Benjamin began gagging and spitting the water back up all over himself, spewing stagnant water that caused some of the onlookers to jump back cautiously.

I heard, "Rabbi, rabbi," and "Rav Benjamin," from some of the Jewish men in his own crowd of followers that had come with him. One of the younger Jewish men spoke up quietly and asked, "How can this be? Has Elohim forsaken us, or was this Jesus of Nazareth really our long-awaited messiah?"

Rav Benjamin screamed out, “Don’t be deceived! This is not the hand of Elohim, but of the enemy!” As he continued to denounce my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade. My heart was grieved by the words I was hearing from Rav Benjamin in this dream, who professed to know God… Elohim, but still denied his precious son, my sweet Jesus. Then suddenly I heard a voice from the heavens that said these words.

“I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE EVEN WHEN THE WATER BECOMES DISEASED RIDDEN AND TAINTED! DID I NOT CREATE THE WATER? AM I NOT GOD? I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE! THOSE WHO HAVE CALLED UPON MY NAME JESUS, AND RECEIVED MY GIFT OF SALVATION, AND STILL SEEKING ME WHOLEHEARTEDLY ARE THOSE WHO ARE MINE."

Then I came fully awake!

Verses

John 14:26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Mark 16:18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

Philippians 4:6 Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:13 I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Acts 4:10-12
10 Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by him doth this man stand here before you whole.
11 This is the stone which was set at nought of you builders, which is become the head of the corner.
12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

Revelation 8:8-11
8 And the second angel sounded, and as it were a great mountain burning with fire was cast into the sea: and the third part of the sea became blood;
9 And the third part of the creatures which were in the sea, and had life, died; and the third part of the ships were destroyed.
10 And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters;
11 And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

Revelation 16:3-4
3 And the second angel poured out his vial upon the sea; and it became as the blood of a dead man: and every living soul died in the sea.
4 And the third angel poured out his vial upon the rivers and fountains of waters; and they became blood.

1/24/22@1:11AM There's Nothing Coming In Dream

I had a short dream last night, Jesus. It began with me finding myself in a snow-covered location. I feel I am in Alaska and there are other people with me, but I don't recognize any of them. We had begun early that morning and were trying to purchase food, water and other necessities in our preparations for what we all knew was coming.

After traveling to many locations in many towns, there was nothing to be found! There was no food, no water and no supplies of any kind! There was nothing to be found, nor were these places able to get anything else, but not for lack of trying. The businesses were desperate, but so were the people, as long lines of crowds were forming everywhere. There was nobody they could obtain any food or supplies from on the island.

I remember as I tried one location and then another, all the business people would say, "There's no stock coming into the island, because there are no ships or planes coming in with any food. There's none available anywhere. We're out of food and supplies," they would all say!" Then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 107:33-34
33 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

34 A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

Jeremiah 8:13-15

13 I will surely consume them, saith the LORD: there shall be no grapes on the vine, nor figs on the fig tree, and the leaf shall fade; and the things that I have given them shall pass away from them.

14 Why do we sit still? assemble yourselves, and let us enter into the defenced cities, and let us be silent there: for the LORD our God hath put us to silence, and given us water of gall to drink, because we have sinned against the LORD.

15 We looked for peace, but no good came; and for a time of health, and behold trouble!

5/2/21@6:19AM One Healthy Carrot Dreams

I dreamed all throughout the night again and once again I had this particular dream 2 Times. It was the exact same dream both times and then I had it a 3rd time with some variances. I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen table. Whose house or where it was, I do not know but I was sitting on the table before me a huge, silver, aluminum pan like my grandma used when She would sit on her back porch and string and break green beans. I remember it well because I Helped her many times and it gave me great joy to do so. I consider it even now precious time well spent!

I am holding a solid, silver paring knife in my right hand and a long, healthy looking, Orange carrot in the other hand. I am praying as I am looking at the carrot and in my mind in this dream, I had decided to cut the carrot into long slices about 2 inches in length so I could get done sooner. you slice them this way for they need to be cut in a way which they will be round and circular in a shape so that you will be able to feed more and the food shall stretch further!"

Tears came to my eyes and I thanked the Holy Spirit for helping me. I held the carrot up and began praying over it again. As I am watching myself give thanks over this carrot, this long, beautiful carrot I kept seeing the word "healthy" over it! This carrot I know is healthy and not diseased!!!

I am watching myself from the front view in this dream as I am also sitting at the table and I noticed behind me, myself sitting to my left was an electric white double oven stove. To the right of the stove was a small area of cabinet top space and beside it a double kitchen sink. There is a large, silver, metal stock pot on the front right eye of the stove.
I looked inside of it... it's empty!!! That's when I realized they were no other carrots except this one I have held before the Lord in my left hand! Yet Holy Spirit had said "they" and "Them!" I began slicing the carrot which normally due to their hardness I would use a cutting Board for safety because I don't want to cut myself either, but in this dream, I began slicing this Single carrot while holding it into the air and I knew in my spirit it was for me to see clearly that There were no more carrots except this one!

I began slicing by cutting the end off slightly on both ends and then from the smaller end I started slicing…. not too big yet neither not too small. I felt it needed to be about a ¼ of an inch! As I sliced this carrot my pain began filling up because when I reached about halfway down the length of the carrot, it did not lessen as I continued cutting this healthy carrot!
I was still praying all this time, but as I continued to slice, I also began praying louder only this time my prayer had turned into praise!!! This carrot did not dwindle until I had a heaping a pan full of sliced carrots and when I couldn't fit anymore without them falling out of this aluminum pan onto the kitchen table, I was able to finally slice the remainder of the carrot Completely up!

I was praising and thanking my Jesus and I was repeatedly saying, "Little is much when my God is in it!" Then I heard a voice from the heavens say, "Just as the fish and the loaves I can supply your needs, but obedience is required! You obeyed and I supplied you need!"

3rd dream:

Again, I am sitting at this same table in the same kitchen and again, I am holding a carrot but instead of an aluminum pan I saw a smaller metal, silver bowl sitting in front of me. To the

left of where I was sitting is a food dehydrator. I had a cutting board laying before me along with a slightly larger knife. There were several carrots laying inside the bowl and I had purposed in my heart to cut them up into small pieces that could be used in soups, then I would be able to also fit more in a jar thereby saving storage space. But when I picked up the knife to begin cutting the carrot, I heard the Holy Spirit whisper to me, “You do err again Child for the food you are preparing is to be servings not additives! Time is short! You are out of time! Food shortages are here. Make your preparations wisely, but should you find you have but a few remaining that will not fill your container, then the remnants and scraps can be used for these other purposes for tell me why prepare carrots for soups if you have no other things available for such things?”

9/14/20@2:06PM Walmart Bakery Vision #2

"Dear Jesus, I was once again standing in front of the bakery section at Walmart, waiting to be helped. I was there to get my brother a birthday cake, because it is his birthday. Once again, while looking at the various individual and whole baking goods, everything begins changing. The room began to darken, but this time it was as if there were some type of emergency lighting. The store wasn't totally dark. Again, I saw many, so many people grabbing for the food that had been on display!!! There were discarded, dropped food laying around. I saw broken plastic containers where people in their haste apparently had dropped them carelessly! I could hear people in the background, although I didn't see them. I could tell they were fighting.

Then suddenly, I heard a gunshot! I knew someone had been shot, but it only stopped the people momentarily. They began shoving food in backpacks, bags, whatever they could get it in. I just watched, in near disbelief, while I witnessed so many desperate hands reaching and grabbing! The lady at the counter came and offered me some assistance. The vision vanished just as quickly as it had appeared. Yet, dear Jesus, I still hear that ungodly, horrible, horrendous screaming echoing through the spirit realm of demons! My ears ring with this sound still! Help us, Jesus!!! God help us all!!!"

12/16/21@8:58PM Dream #2 Exposing the Agenda Behind the Chemtrails with Mr. Zeb Dream

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus, for the second time this night. In this dream, it started with me finding myself standing outside, and the ground has a blanket of pure, white snow that comes almost up to my ankles. The snow is still falling fast and hard. I shudder a little from the cold air outside, even though I can tell I am wearing a heavy coat, as well as boots that come up to my mid-calves of my legs.

I look down at my hands and this is when I noticed I am wearing gray gloves. But they are well-worn, with even a hole that I can see at the top of my right pointer finger sticking out of the material. My breathing causes my breath to become visible from the cold. I am wearing a bulky, white toboggan with a pattern of black diamond shapes forming a row around the hat. From beneath the bottom of the white hat, I see red hair with golden hues.

Apparently, I am not myself in this dream, but someone else. Then I see my face, and it's the face of young Sadie that I have dreamed about in two other prior dreams. The first was the dream on 7/25/21-7/26/21 called "The Hidden Things Revealed Dream" and the second was on 8/26/21@4:29AM and titled "Mr. Zeb and the Nanobots Dream!"

I look around to get my bearing and see that I am standing in a town or even possibly a city in its outer skirts. Dusk is starting to fall, and I feel in this dream that I am waiting on something or someone.

I am seeing myself standing by the side of a building, almost in the shadows of the streetlight's glow. My actions are careful, as if I am trying not to be seen, although the cold seems to have driven most people inside. The snow is really coming down hard and fast, more so than before.

Now the wind has started to blow, making the cold somewhat more bitter, if that is possible. "Where are they," I heard myself asking myself out loud in a low voice. I can feel the anxiety start to rise, so I begin praying for Jesus to help us. I heard myself say, "If they do not arrive soon, then I will have to go back inside and bar the door." Chief had given strict orders that as soon as darkness sets in, then I am to do this! I'm to let no one in, no matter who it might be! Papa and Mr. Zeb had both agreed, so I grudgingly accepted, because once again it seems I am outnumbered.

"Jesus, please keep them safe. Show me what to do," I said in a desperate whispered prayer. I look around again, and I shudder from the cold that feels as if it's penetrating now through my heavy coat. Inside the building that Chief has managed to acquire for me to stay at until they return is full of warmth and safety. But I am not a coward! Hard times, it seems, has made me tough, and my love for Jesus has made me strong. I will stay here a few more minutes until he, Jesus, tells me to go back inside.

I stand outside in the shadow of the building for about another fifteen minutes, and night has now fallen. "Jesus, what do I do?" I hear him respond softly, "You go inside, Sadie!" I sighed deeply in defeat because I know there is no sense in arguing with him!

I start to move slowly to the front of the building and I see the lights of a car start passing by, so, I flatten myself against the side of the building. As it is passing, I realize my toes are numb. So are my hands and face! I have to go in now! It's a matter of survival!

As soon as the car passes by, I walk to the front of the building. Chief has chosen this part of town because he has trusted friends who has worked with him in the past during his time in Special Ops. But he never spoke much about his past. It was on a need-to-know basis! All this I knew in this dream!

I reached into my front right pocket of my jeans and pull out the key to the front door. As I arrive at the front door, I find I have to remove my holy gray glove to unlock the door, and the bitter cold bites at my fingers. I shudder again and fumbled with the lock because I can't feel anything with my fingers from the frigid coldness from the outside.

I finally manage to get the door open, and I notice that there are no lights on inside. Chief had cautioned me to only turn the back room lights on to draw less attention to my presence in the building. I enter the warm room and let out a sigh and whispered, "Oh, Jesus, please let them be safe!"

I turn and look one more time at the falling snow that I could see from the overhead streetlights, then I dropped my head and start slowly closing the door. Just as it is almost closed shut, I see an arm as it's being shoved between the door and the frame. I let out a small cry of fear and try to push the door closed. "I'm caught," is my first thought! But then I hear a familiar voice cry out and say in a low audible voice, "No, wait Sadie, we're here!" It was Papa's voice!

I flung open the door and threw myself into my Papa's arms. He quickly herded me back inside the door, followed by Mr. Zeb! I look out the door, but I don't see anyone else! "Papa, where's Chief," I asked?

Mr. Zeb and Papa look at one another with a look of concern, and then Papa said, "he's been delayed." "Delayed! How," I asked? Is he okay? Mr. Zeb with great sorrow on his face replied, "honestly, Sadie, we don't know yet!" Papa walked to the door and began turning the locks and dropping the deadbolt into its place. Then he said, "let's go into the other room, Sadie girl, and we will talk!"

As we enter the small living room area, we began removing our outerwear. There are only a few pieces of sparsely placed furniture. I see a couch, two plug-in electric heaters, two cloth covered mismatched chairs with one being a solid olive green in color and the other a navy blue with tiny oblong shapes with a different color dot in its center! All the furniture had seen better days, yet, we were grateful to have them!

The eating area where a simple wooden table sat with two straight back wooden chairs is actually part of the living room. It has a small refrigerator and a large, portable electric stove eye for us to cook on sitting on a small, narrow counter nearby. On the right as you enter from the front room is a very simple bathroom. On the opposite side of the room are two small size bedrooms. Papa and I share the first one with two small cots set up inside it, while Mr. Zeb and Chief has the next room! Their room also has two cots set up for them to sleep in. This is all knowledge I seem to have in this dream.

"Okay Papa," I said then asked, "what happened to Chief?" "We were in the process, Sadie, of completing the transaction for the information we had come to receive, but just moments after Chief had received the hard drive, we heard a ruckus. It turned out to be two men who had entered the building, the abandoned warehouse we were meeting in!"

"Our contact was as surprised as we were, and he took off running further into the warehouse. Chief ran quickly to where Zeb and I were hiding while he was acquiring the

information, and he shoved the hard drive quickly into Zeb's hands, saying, "stay out of sight until I draw them away. Then you run and don't look back! You know the drill! You know the protocol. If I can, I will meet up with you at checkpoint two!" Then he took off running towards the back of the warehouse, making sure the two-armed men who had just come into our full sight would see and follow him, and they did!"

"So, where's he at, Papa? Is he okay," I asked in a trembly voice? Papa dropped his head and Mr. Zeb interjected. "We don't know Sadie!" I dropped my head, fighting back the tears. We all knew the risks involved, but so far, we had all made it back safely after each trip by God's merciful grace. I drew in a deep breath, then let it out.

"Okay," I said. Okay! Did you get the hard drive? Is it still intact," I asked them in a hopeful voice, praying that Chief's sacrifice isn't in vain. "We did," Papa said. I look and see Mr. Zeb pulling out a portable hard drive that's small enough to fit inside the zipper pouch he wore around his waist that had been hidden beneath his thick wool sweater.

"What's on it," I asked Mr. Zeb? "I'm not sure," he replied, "but my contact Jeff assured me it needed to be sent out to the public as we did the information about the nanobots, 5G towers, the AI system and the government's fake cure, their vaccine for the Covid-19 virus still plaguing our world today!

"Sadie, girl," Papa said. "Yes Papa!" "Please go get the laptop for Zeb!" I hurry into the room that Papa and I are sharing. I had moved all our meager belongings we had brought into this room, so it would be close on hand should I needed to make a fast exit.

Quickly, I return with the bag containing the laptop with all its accessories contained inside and found Mr. Zeb now sitting at the table. Papa is sitting on the dirty beige couch. After handing Mr. Zeb the computer bag, I sit down beside Papa on the dilapidated couch.

We sit in silence, while Mr. Zeb begins booting up the laptop and connecting the small hard drive to it! I watch intently for a moment, then glance at Papa. He has his head bowed, his eyes closed, and his lips are moving! He is praying! In this dream we all know it is Chief who has encrypted all the files that came and went, but just this last month he had begun teaching Mr. Zeb some of the process. Chief is not here though! We need to access the hard drive! Now I understand why Papa is praying, and now I am praying too!

I hear Papa speak and ask Mr. Zeb gruffly, "Well, Zeb, can you access it?" "I'm trying, Ted," Mr. Zeb replied. It seems odd to hear Papa called by his first name, Ted, even after all this time. "If I can just remember and figure the algorithm, he used, then I think I can get it," Mr. Zeb continued!

"Chief was smart when it came to codes and encryption," I mused to myself, and then I began thinking about all the things that has brought us to this point in time. I know normal isn't coming back! "Papa," I ask suddenly, "who were the two gunmen at the warehouse? Are they military?" "We don't think so, Sadie. We think they are possibly bounty hunters. It would seem that Mr. Zeb, Chief and I, all have a bounty on our heads, and we think they were trying to catch us for the money, to collect the bounty!" "A bounty," I exclaim," for how much? Is it for dead or alive…or what?" I have become agitated and upset with this new turn of events.

"We think it is for our capture," Papa said. Then Mr. Zeb spoke, looking momentarily away from the computer screen. "Chief said the chatter was for capture because they want to find

out who our contacts are inside their facilities and how we keep managing to upload and share critical secret information."

"Well, that's easy. Jesus helps us," said! "Yes, Sadie, he does," Mr. Zeb replied. "How about we all say a prayer together, and then I will try once again to engage the encryption program?" I nodded my head in agreement as Papa immediately got up and then kneels in front of the dirty couch. I then follow suit while Mr. Zeb kneels by the table.

We began calling on God in Jesus name fervently. These are desperate times, and we have learned early on that if we are going to survive it will only be possible through humble, earnest prayer to our God in whom we trust for everything! We pray for about fifteen to twenty minutes, then said our "amens."

We all get up and sit back into our original places, but feeling a whole lot better and more at peace. Mr. Zeb begins immediately working on the encryption program again. I speak up and ask, "Would you like me to put on a pot of coffee?"

Both men look at me with grateful eyes, so, I go and collect the aluminum kettle that we have brought with us. Living in hiding in the woods as we have been doing for months now made acquiring items like coffee hard to come by, that is if you could find it because food shortages are reaching nationwide now. I know because Chief's contacts keep him informed on things still happening in our nation and world. They are the ones who brought the coffee for us as well as the other food supplies. I know all this somehow in this dream.

Quickly, I push thoughts of Chief away as I say a whispered prayer to myself for his safety. Then I walk to the small bathroom and draw water out of the sink for the coffee and sit the kettle on the single burner electric eye. I then sit out three of the Styrofoam cups they have also provided. While I wait, I walk over to one of the small portable, electric heaters because I find that my toes are still burning from the bitter cold from where I had stood so long outside while waiting for Papa and Mr. Zeb to return safely back from the warehouse.

"Anything Zeb," I hear Papa ask hopefully? "Not yet, Ted, he replies, "but I feel I am getting closer." I walk back to where the water is warming, and I began scooping out the instant coffee into our cups. I carry one over to Mr. Zeb who takes it eagerly while saying, "Thanks, Sadie!" I gave him a warm smile then returned and handed Papa his cup, which he takes with a weary, but grateful smile.

I head back to get my cup I have left on the edge of the small counter top and as I do, I find myself once again saying to myself, "Lord, I wish Chief were here. He would have already had the encryption removed because he has the encryption key.

The key," I thought to myself the let out a gasp. "Mr. Zeb," I asked excitedly, "are you using the encryption key that Chief said he would be supplying for you?" "Encryption key," Mr. Zeb says out loud with a look on his face that says, "how could I have been so dumb to forget the key?"

He immediately reaches into the black computer bag and pulls out a small notebook which is divided into sections by pocket folders. Out of the last pocket in the notebook, Mr. Zeb pulls out a single folded slip of paper. This I know is the encryption key needed for Chief's encryption program!

“Way to go Sadie girl,” Papa exclaims! “It has to be Jesus, Papa, because it just dropped into my thoughts,” I say back to him. Praise God for that,” Papa replies as I hear an “Amen” from Mr. Zeb also who has now attacked the encryption program with renew gusto!

Within minutes Mr. Zeb was able to access the files from the hard drive! Excitement fills the air, because now we will find out if it is worth Chief’s missing presence in our small group. Mr. Zeb lets out a sharp, low whistle and Papa and I hurry over to where he is at. “What’s it say, Zeb,” Papa asked excitedly.

He responds immediately. “It would appear that apparently the nanobots, the nanotechnology that I help create and program are being used in more ways than I thought. But that’s not all! It seems that we now have more plans for our world from the Nephilim, the fallen ones and the hidden society that secretly rule our world together.”

“You mean there’s more,” I ask in disbelief? We have already learned so much that I didn’t think anything more could be done. So evil are their plans with the nanobots and fake mRNA vaccines that changes the DNA of a person. This change will eventually turn them into something not human if not healed and delivered by Jesus.

“Let’s hear it Zeb,” Papa says in a manner as if he’s bracing himself for the news we are about to hear. “Alright,” Mr. Zeb says then asks, “do you both know what a chemtrail is?” ‘A chemtrail,” I ask questioningly? “Yes, Sadie, a chemtrail. It’s the trail a plane leaves when it drops a load from it in the sky.” “You mean a jet stream,” Papa asks? “Yes,” Mr. Zeb replies, "but now they are called by most as chemtrails.” “Okay, but what does they have to do with nanobots or nanotechnology,” Papa asks Mr. Zeb?

“Ted, you’re not going to believe this. They are dropping the nanobots out of the planes onto the population. But that’s not all! It says here that they are dumping more, so much more including graphene or the black goo as some call it,” Mr. Zeb says as he continues reading from off the laptop’s screen.

“Oh, that’s not good,” I say out loud. We have learn recently from Mr. Zeb’s contacts the graphene changes the DNA in a person’s blood once inside of a human body or anything else alive, and causes a mutation in them. The graphene begins inside the bloodstream which somehow works with the nanobot’s programming controlled by the AI programming, the AI system!

“These things are not all that’s inside these chemtrails,” Mr. Zeb says excitedly. He always gets excited when God provides us with new information to share and warn people about. I could see the files he was looking at from where I am standing and I can see this proof was in the form of documents with official seals on them.

“What else Zeb,” Papa asks seriously? You’re really not going to believe this Ted, but then again knowing it is the one world government’s agenda and the push for antichrist’s rise to power behind all this, then yes, you probably will.” “Okay Zeb, spell it out for us. What are they doing that’s so evil this time,” Papa asks but with a little hesitancy as if not sure he really wants to hear it?

“These evil people are deliberately destroying the earth’s soil!” “What! How,” came Papa and my replies?” Mr. Zeb continues. “They are dropping toxins and carcinogens on the soil and in the waters so they will go deep into the spoil, travelling far and spreading across many areas in just one dumping of these loads alone!”

"What kind of toxins," I ask? I didn't like what I am hearing and I can tell that neither does Papa! "Let me see if I can explain it to you Sadie in simple terms without all the scientific terms," Mr. Zeb replies.

He looks back at the laptop's screen and I can see him scrolling down the files on the screen and then he speaks. "The carcinogens and toxins, when they enter the soil and waters are designed to cause diseases to the roots and of plants and vegetation causing many, if not all, to intentionally not be able to grow well in the tainted soil. Also, it's causing diseases in the trees and other plant life to where they are unable to bear fruit and can often be seen many times on leaves, branches and even the bark in some cases."

"But why," Papa asks somewhat dumbfounded. "I'm not sure," Mr. Zeb replies, "unless it's to gain control of our food supplies. When you take a look at the whole picture, we know and see the nanobots and the graphene, once inside a body, changes it from its original state. It changes our DNA from the way our God created us into something that is created by men and women of our world. This will make it to where the changed DNA can now be patented by the creators of your new strand."

"How is that possible? How can someone claim that they own another person when it's not slavery," I ask trying to understand all this stuff! "Sadie if your DNA is changed inside your body and the new DNA has been patented by a company or a person then legally you are no longer a free person, but considered a sub human and now owned by the owner of the patent."

"I still don't see how that's possible. Ain't there laws that protects us from such things," Papa asks while shaking his head. "It's allowed by our own Supreme Court here in America when they ruled and decided to allow manipulated or mutated DNA such as is done to a person who takes these lethal, fake Covid-19 vaccines to become patented! This is because the altered DNA sequence is no longer found in nature. It's called complimentary DNA and was specifically addressed by the Supreme Court. So, then anyone who willingly takes their DNA altering mRNA inoculations are no longer considered human anymore because their DNA is no longer natural and they are now property of the patent holders!"

I look at Papa's stunned face, but then I realize my mouth is hanging open. Before we can recover ourselves and speak, Mr. Zeb continues. "So, you have the altered or mutated DNA, due in this case from the graphene, plus the nanobots, but now we also have them being dropped from these airplanes in their chemtrails that gets into the water and food supplies, which when consumed gets into the population."

"But when we pray in Jesus' name over our food and drink, then we are safe," Papa says assuredly. "Yes, Mr. Zeb answers, "because Mark 16:18 tells us if we drink, or as I like to translate, put into our body unknowingly, any deadly thing it shall not hurt us. The name of Jesus is all powerful and we as his children must believe unwavering in what his word tells us." "I agree," I hear Papa say.

Mr. Zeb continues speaking and says, "So now we see another way in how they are getting the graphene and the nanobots inside the bodies of the population. The nanobots contain the AI's programming inside your body which can now manipulate your thoughts and even actions as more and more are accumulated in the body. Plus, let's not forget these mutations in the body are to prevent the rejection of antichrist's mark for those who choose to take it. And this time we know is almost here already."

"But how does it all tie in together," I ask still struggling to assimilate all the information we have already acquired in the past and now there's all this too! "Let me take a further look," Mr. Zeb replies. Papa and I once again sit ourselves onto the once beige, dilapidated couch where we remain silent as Mr. Zeb flips through pages after pages of documents. Once again, he lets out another low whistle and I know immediately in my heart this cannot be good news.

"Well, Zeb, what did you find out, Papa asks wearily. "I have here an inside, official document detailing a plan to not only control our country's food supply, but the whole world's." "How can they do that," I ask in surprise by his words. This is not what I am expecting to hear and neither is Papa by the look on his face.

"Sadie, these are very powerful and evil people who are running our world in secrecy! The hidden, secret society as it is called is made up of a few very powerful families and blood lines from many generations back. Their activities can be linked indirectly to groups such as the freemasons and the illuminati and these groups tie directly to the Nephilim and the Fallen Ones, the demons or fallen angels they are also called where they only worship Satan or Lucifer, the light bearer as he is known by many of them."

"Okay," Zeb, what are they planning on doing," Papa asks now with determination in his voice. "In a nutshell, Ted, they are planning on removing the people's ability to produce their own food. A desperate hungry people can be more easily controlled and with some of the known side effects of their killer Covid-19 vaccines being spontaneous abortions and sterilization they are also reducing the population. This way they will be able to meet the demands of food and water needed for the remaining population," Mr. Zeb says in a deeply troubled voice.

"That's not right! We have a right to grow our own food," Papa declares angrily! "In a diseased earth, Ted," Mr. Zeb replies then continues. "Think about it! Take away the people's abilities to be self-sufficient, then they will have to depend on their government. Their very governments that we all know are pushing for the new order of one government, religion and money. It's also as if they are changing the earth itself into something different than God created it so Satan as Antichrist can reign freely upon it. They are pushing this so he can come forth and rise to full power!"

"Remember," Mr. Zeb continues, "most of your higher ups in society as we commonly say, worship Satan and not Jesus, our Savior. Antichrist is how Satan will finally be able to rule our world even though it's only for a very short time. "Anytime is too much for him to reign," I hear myself say in disgust!

"You're right Sadie girl, but it's written in the Bible, the holy scriptures. It has to come to pass because God's word is infallible and this is an unconditional prophecy," Papa responds gruffly as if not liking what he has just said. "Well, I don't have to like it," I say begrudgingly. "No, and nor do I," he replies. Then Papa begins speaking again. "Okay, so, they are placing the carcinogens and toxins into the earth's soil and water supplies. What happens next?" 'Well, there's more, Ted. It says here they have plans to mutate the DNA of the animals to where they become sterile or unable to bear offspring unless they have the aid of the scientific and medical community."

"But why," I ask in disbelief because this information was not sinking fully into my troubled mind! "Because Sadie," Mr. Zeb continues, "if you control the capability of the births of the animals, you maintain ultimate control of the food supply. It says they are already attempting

to alter the DNA in cows under the guise of making them to be able to withstand severe heat and harsher weather. But in actuality it says it is to mutate the cow's DNA, so they will no longer be able to produce milk. This is just one of the many experiments they're carrying out under the guise of the good for all mankind!"

"This is horrible," I exclaim! "How is a person going to be able to survive?" "For the unsaved, I believe they will have to depend on the corrupt and wicked leaders if they don't have people who will help them. But for us, those who believe and trust in Jesus, it is a time to walk in faith and to believe he is everything he tells and shows us he is," I hear Mr. Zeb say.

"Do not forget Sadie, we worship and serve the Creator of all. Our God with one command can rain down Manna from the heavens to feed your belly. Even cause quails to come down where you can have meat, as he did the children of Israel after they complained about the heavenly Manna." "Yea, but what I heard you saying earlier, Mr. Zeb, tells me there will be no quails left for God to send for us to eat," I reply despondently.

Papa interjected emphatically, saying, "Sadie, stop limiting God! You are forgetting that he created the quails in the first place. He is the Creator. He can create more to feed you if the need arises, but we have to trust him in all things! We are not to look at the outward appearances of our circumstances, but we look up to Jesus, our saving hope, because it is he who supplies our every need."

I drop my head in shame for my moment of doubt. "I'm sorry Jesus," I whisper, then I raise my head up and say, "You're right Papa. I am wrong. Forgive me for my words of doubt, I spoke hastily." I may still be young, but living in hiding, and living on the run in many instances has taught me the truth of his words he has spoken. "Sadie girl," Papa says, we all have our moments, but we keep running to Jesus, and he will continue to help us!" "Amen," I hear Mr. Zeb exclaim in total agreement!

Papa looks down at his well-worn wristwatch and says, "It's late, Zeb. We might as well call it a night." "Okay Ted. That's fine with me, came his reply. "Let me first place the encryption back onto these files, and we can all get some much-needed sleep. We'll need to head out at first light."

"But what about Chief," I ask? Papa responds solemnly. "Sadie, if Chief is able, he will meet us a checkpoint two. Either way, we have to get this information to our contacts so, it can go out to the people everywhere!" I drop my head, so they wouldn't see the tears forming in my eyes. I know they are right, but it still hurt my heart badly. As I enter the entrance to the room Papa and I are sharing, the scene changes.

NEXT SCENE:

Papa, Mr. Zeb and I are traveling in an all-terrain type vehicle, and although we are traveling slowly, the vehicle runs smoothly in the snow. There is another man driving, and I feel in this dream that he is one of Chief's contacts. He's one of Chief's friends from his Special Ops days, and he has a military presence about him. His face has a grim and determined look upon it. The news of Chief not arriving with Papa and Mr. Zeb has caused a stir of activity, as well as an increased urgency to get this information out to the people as soon as possible. We know we have to move fast, because someone found them at the abandoned warehouse.

Mr. Zeb is sitting in the front with the driver who I feel is definitely ex-military like Chief. Papa and I are in the back seat. I hear Mr. Zeb ask the man if there has been any news on

Chief's whereabouts? The man shakes his head no in a curt nod, and my heart sinks once again. I spent the night praying for Jesus to keep Chief safe.

It seems like we drove for about two hours across the snow terrain in this dream before we enter a small, obscured town in the middle of nowhere. My heart immediately begins pounding fiercely in my chest. I know that checkpoint 2 is located on the outskirts of this town by the old bridge that few people travelled on these days. Most choose rather to travel the extra mile to use the newer, more modern one that has been built a few years prior. The bridge location is on the back roads of this town, and we know it is the safest place to meet when needed in this region of land for us.

We pull the vehicle off to the side of the road behind some snow-covered trees. All of us inside the vehicle understand we had to be quick, because someone is looking for us, and our tire tracks are visible in the freshly fallen snow from last night. Our driver told us in a commanding voice to stay put, and he would see if Chief was near the bridge. He leaves quickly and heads down the slope of the embankment and then is out of sight.

It seems like we wait forever, until we finally see him returning alone. A dark look is upon his serious face. He gets quickly into the vehicle and says, "there's no trace of him!" This time, the tears begin streaming down my face. I can't help it. Papa pats my knee with his gruff hand, but I can see the tears in the corner of his eyes as well. I hear the man speak to Mr. Zeb. "Sir, he knows the protocol, the drill. We have to leave or take a chance of getting caught, and then his sacrifice would be for nothing!" Mr. Zeb nods his head sadly in understanding, and then says softly, "yes, I know!"

"Jesus," I cry out silently in my head," where are you? Please help us!" I look outside my window trying to keep my tears from being seen by the others, and when I do, I see movement in the woods. "Something's moving in the woods," I cry out in alarm, afraid that we are found.

The ex-military man, our driver, asks me urgently, "Where Sadie. Point to me the direction." I point in the direction up the hillside to a little snow-covered alcove of trees and say, "there!" "Are you sure Sadie" Papa asks in a concerned voice? "Yes, Papa, I am!"

The ex-military man tells us to stay put and if he is not back in three minutes to drive away and don't look back. He looks at Papa and asks, "Can you drive, sir?" "Yes," Papa answers. "Then get in the driver's seat and be prepared to drive away if I don't return in this amount of time," the man says forcibly.

Papa nodded and he and the ex-military man both exit the vehicle, and then Papa climbs into the driver's seat. I see the man pull a revolver out of the waistband of his pants that his shirt had been covering, and then he darts in the direction of the alcove of trees I had pointed to. All three of us are praying fervently, yet silently.

We watch. We pray, and then I hear Papa say briskly, "two minutes are up!" "Jesus, Jesus, please help us," I scream inside of my mind. "Three minutes," I hear Papa say. We have to go," and then he starts the vehicle. In this moment, I look out my window one more time and I see, making his way from the alcove of snow-covered trees, the ex-military man. But he is not alone!!! There, leaning heavily on his left side, is our very badly beaten, but wonderfully beautiful friend Chief. "Stop the car, Papa! Stop! He's got Chief," I scream in joy! As Papa turns off the engine of the vehicle, I then awake.

Verses

Luke 8:17
17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither anything hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

Mark 16:18
18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

2 Corinthians 2:11
11 Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.

Philippians 4:19
19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Examples in the Bible of God supplying the need of people

Exodus Chapter 16

Exodus 17:1-7
1 And all the congregation of the children of Israel journeyed from the wilderness of Sin, after their journeys, according to the commandment of the LORD, and pitched in Rephidim: and there was no water for the people to drink.

2 Wherefore the people did chide with Moses, and said, Give us water that we may drink. And Moses said unto them, Why chide ye with me? wherefore do ye tempt the LORD?

3 And the people thirsted there for water; and the people murmured against Moses, and said, Wherefore is this that thou hast brought us up out of Egypt, to kill us and our children and our cattle with thirst?

4 And Moses cried unto the LORD, saying, What shall I do unto this people? they be almost ready to stone me.

5 And the LORD said unto Moses, Go on before the people, and take with thee of the elders of Israel; and thy rod, wherewith thou smotest the river, take in thine hand, and go.

6 Behold, I will stand before thee there upon the rock in Horeb; and thou shalt smite the rock, and there shall come water out of it, that the people may drink. And Moses did so in the sight of the elders of Israel.

7 And he called the name of the place Massah, and Meribah, because of the chiding of the children of Israel, and because they tempted the LORD, saying, Is the LORD among us, or not?

8-26-21at4-29AM Mr. Zeb & the Nanobots Dream

As a young girl I remembered having heard tell of hidden laboratories where scientific research was done and for some reason few people were permitted to travel there. A place where grand scientific research and medical breakthroughs were rumored to have come from! I still remember these things but Lord Jesus, I find myself; I believe from time to time at this location or one like it when you take me to
these underground hidden facilities of the fallen ones and the Nephilim.
I remember as a child these rumors had run rampant even in my small community in the mountains of Tennessee after a movie came out that was named "The Island of Dr. Moreau" which I later learned was originally a book! In this movie/book the scientist Dr. Moreau had taken different animal
DNA and intermixed it somehow with that of human DNA and through this he was able to turn animals into humans...a state they would remain in as long as they took their "medication!" I believe they would have been called hybrids.

I say all these things because I dreamed again last night but it was a dream I have dreamed before over a period of 2 nights 8/8/21-8/9/21 and again last night and it has been safely stored inside my head until you dear God let me dream it again and told me "when" and "if" to ever write it down. I feel now is the time to record this dream.

I found myself awakening as if I had been sleeping in this dream to the darkness of night and I was outside on the hard ground with only a patch of dried grass to call my bed. As my eyes came fully awake I couldn't help but notice the beauty of billions of sparkling stars that seemed to dance within each one's place!

What little light I noticed was coming from the brightness of the ¼ crescent moon. The air had a cool pleasant feel and I would have found it a most pleasant situation if not for my senses all of a sudden sounding off a warning inside my body and mind! I sensed something was off and my body tensed tightly as if it was a rubber band stretched as far as it could go.

I rolled swiftly and quietly off my back and onto my belly. Then I was able to pull myself up on my hands and knees into a crouched position. I looked around quickly as my eyes adjusted better to the poor lighting in the darkness of night.
I have pulled myself into a better crouching position so if needed I could possibly spring to my
feet and try to run but I dared not raise myself up unless I make myself a more visible target because I am still sensing something isn't right. I am I feel no longer alone and I felt in this dream that no one but two people knew where I was at this location and they were Papa and Mr. Zeb.

This is when I saw myself fully and I am not myself in this dream but I am Sadie the young redheaded teenage girl from another dream which is called "Hidden Things Revealed" that you oh Lord have revealed much to me about these hidden things going on in our world. I saw that my hair, Sadie's red hair with its golden hues, was pushed beneath a large brimmed hat that tied under her chin. It is the same hat I saw her wear in the first dream but now it's dirty and worn from much wear instead of the clean condition as before.

Sadie was wearing a dirty white t-shirt that is covered by an overshirt that is carnation pink with thin white stripes. Both colors were alternating in one pattern of it which I can now see is actually a button up shirt that she has left unbuttoned. I saw she was wearing denim capris and at the end of the leg openings I saw large folded cuffs and a pair of two-toned colored shoes. These rust and dark brown

shoes were laced up with dark brown strings and I saw all the details vividly including the scuff marks on her shoes at the back of the shoes as well as the worn scuffed toe areas.

I found myself listening intently because I Sadie realized I had heard a noise. I turned my head to my left from where the sound had come from and I saw then that I had laid down beside the edge of a forest. Why not inside and why only on the edge of the trees I'm not sure yet but I felt I was about to find out?

I heard another noise and I felt myself stiffen even more if that was possible. I shifted my position ever so slightly and noiselessly so that I could take off running if the need arises to do so! I heard another noise and I recognized it as the sound of a snapping twig inside the dark woods. I know beyond a doubt I am not alone!!!

I started looking around to see where would be the safest place to run and I felt my heart sink because laying out directly before my eyes was an open field. To my right I saw the rising of a mountain but nothing I saw would give me the desired covering but the woods except the woods I felt were no longer a viable option!

I heard the slight rustling of fallen leaves and I realized there were more of them upon the ground so I felt this is the season of Fall or Autumn as some people call it. It is before the cold of winter sets in. I heard another small twig snap beneath the weight of something and whether it be an animal or person I determined that neither one might not be friendly to me!

Then I saw a small beam of light, its rays piercing the darkness and I tried to lower my body closer to the ground yet stayed in my crouching "ready "position the best I could. As the light source came closer, I felt panic begin setting in. I have been found!!! I will be caught!!! I have failed in my mission. All these things I could hear in my mind which was actually young Sadie's mind.

Then I heard a low raspy voice ask in a whisper," Sadie, Sadie you there, girl?" It was Papa!!! It's Papa's voice but even as joy and relief washed over me, I didn't allow myself to run to him because I knew full well this is still a dangerous situation for us all I felt and knew somehow in this dream.

I whispered back in a hushed tone, "Papa over here!" At the sound of my voice, I saw my grey haired Papa emerge from the dark forest and behind him I saw Mr. Zeb. But then to my surprise I saw the man we called Chief trailing not far behind and he was cautiously looking around our surroundings with

great alertness.

I should've known they would have told him because Chief hardly ever left the side of Mr. Zeb after promising God, he would protect him even though he wasn't with us when Papa, Mr. Zeb and I had set out together many days ago. It was one of those very rare moments when Chief had left Mr. Zeb's side but it had to do with getting some valuable information that could then be given into the hands of trusted people to make it known to friends and allies as well as the general public. At least those who would choose to listen!

A huge smile spread across my face as my beloved Papa came closer into view. I smiled at the other two men because I had come to love them as well and even considered them as family in our small group of people in this dream I know we lived with. More like are in hiding with!!! I know these things

because they are in young Sadie's mind which I can access easily because in this dream I am watching but I am her also. Papa held open his arms and I ran almost silently into them having learned months ago through Chief's teaching how to be almost silent when in the outdoors. Papa then gave me a warm hug as I squeezed him back. I noticed then that they are all dressed in very dark clothing that's either

very dark navy or black because underneath the faint light of the moon I can't determine which one it was.

"Why are you still here? You were supposed to return to the safety of the cabin if we didn't return at the proper arranged time," Papa said sternly? "I didn't mean to disobey you Papa but when I prayed to Jesus if I should remain on the lookout I heard, "One more day!" This was the ending of the "one more day!" "Well, I can't argue with the Lord and it's good you waited otherwise the rest of the group would be packing our few things and getting ready to destroy valuable items and papers we may still need," he said gruffly!

Mr. Zeb spoke up and asked, "But with Sadie's one day delay will they not go ahead and begin this process?" "Mr. Zeb," I said, "Do you really think that Jesus would tell me to wait one more day and not tell Gladys as well? You know she prays and talks to Jesus all the time. You can bet he's probably told her before he told me!" He responded, "Young Sadie you are absolutely right," as he gave me a warm smile!

The man called Chief said very little, his composure still on alert status but I did see a small smile cross briefly across his lips. Being ex-military and full of much seriousness he didn't smile much because it was through his previous training and knowledge plus the leading of the precious Holy Spirit that we had all remained safe up to this point. Yet when he did smile it lit up the whole room for so great was his love in his heart now for our Jesus!

Papa motioned for all of us to sit down not far from where I had laid down to rest. I saw Chief look at his watch and I knew it was a wind-up type one and not the computerized digital type. I knew in this dream we had no types of electronic devices with us or at our hidden cabin except for a few items that included a small portable laptop, thumb drives and such things that Chief had went over extensively and had declared them secure. But even then, only Mr. Zeb and Chief were able to access them because Chief had encrypted all the information somehow with his military training, he had in Special Ops days.

I could tell that Papa was tired and Mr. Zeb was showing some signs of fatigue as well but Chief, well, I always thought he had an energizer battery inside of him because he keeps going and going and going like the pink energizer bunny I used to see on the TV commercials that seemed so long ago now. He was ever watching, ever guarding, ever on alert. All these thoughts are going through Sadie's mind and I am able in this dream to hear them all as if they are mine.

When we had fled our home in our small town because the government and military were coming for us, we had picked up these few people in our small group. There was aunt Ruth who lived with us, Joey, Gladys, Marie who still wanted to be called Star who was our pastor's youngest child, then Mr. Zeb who of course had Chief his shadow with him plus Papa and me.

Mr. Zeb had revealed much about his time working as a scientist, robotics specialist and all kinds of titles and other things, he studied and of the time he had worked for NASA, the military and the government. He'd worked with various types of experiments, robotics and their programming including these things called nanobots all connected to a hidden group of evil people where these giants called the Nephilim secretly ruled our world in secret facilities with some being built inside the earth in the underground.

As I mused further in my thoughts, I heard Papa speak to me. "Sadie," he said, "We got it! We got it girl!" "You did Papa? You did," I asked excitedly. I knew they had set out for something important but they didn't fill me in on the full details in case I might get caught by our now militarized government and be taken in for questioning.

"What was it, Papa? What did you and Mr. Zeb go after that could've cost you your lives?" "I'll

tell you later, Sadie when we get back to the cabin. Right now, I have to tell you some news about Pastor John and his family." Oh no this didn't sound good and I felt a sense of dread and even foreboding at what he was fixing to tell me because the last we had heard from him was when the military were forcing their way into our Pastor's home and only Marie who we called Star had escaped when her oldest brother Jeffrey had let her down through a window. She then ran to our house bringing us the warning allowing us to escape our home and pick up the rest of our group. All this I had determined was possible by God stepping in and helping us!

I sighed and looked up at Papa and asked, "What news Papa?" He cleared his throat, dropped his head for a moment then lifted it back up and looked me straight in the eyes and when he did, I saw an

array of mixed emotions flashes deep inside his eyes. I saw deep sadness, compassion, both anger and love as he said," They've been executed Sadie...put to death publicly!" "How! All of them? Pastor John? Alyssa his wife? What about Jeffrey," I asked as tears began flowing from my eyes? "All of them Sadie," he responded sadly. "Oh No," I said as I began crying harder!!!

Then I remembered Drew, their youngest son who hadn't been at home at the time they were picked up. He was around the age of ten and Star had told us when she ran to our home that frightful night that seemed so long ago that he had stayed the night at his friend Scotty's house.

"And Drew," I asked with trembling lips, my words shaky by all that I had heard? "Him too," Papa said with tears in his eyes as he watched me cry over the loss of these precious friends. Mr. Zeb had his head lowered but I could see the pain and sadness on his face as well as Chief's!

Pastor John and his family had been unwavering and uncompromising in their love and stand for Jesus so when Pastor John who had learned of the urgency and need to keep Mr. Zeb safe, he had prayerfully sought God on what to do while also enlisting the aid of his most trusted friend and prayer warrior which was Papa! Because they had hid Mr. Zeb and Chief and had refused to tell of his whereabouts, it had cost them their very lives and we were now on the run... fugitives from the very government that was supposed to aid and protect "We the People."

"How," I asked louder, the hurt and anger building and this is one of the few moments that Chief actually, spoke up and he said to Papa, "Sir it would be better for her to know the truth and hear it from you than by any other means? She's in this as much as we are. She needs to know the truth!"

Papa looked over at him with great respect and then back over to me. Then he spoke! "I reckon he's right!" Papa cleared his throat then hesitantly began saying, "They were hanged Sadie, out in front of our church! They built a single gallows and instead of building it large enough for all of them to be hanged together which would have been the merciful thing to do to allow them to leave this earth and enter heaven together to be with Jesus, but no they hung them one by one starting with young Drew. Then they hung Jeffrey, Alyssa then Pastor John last. They wanted to make sure he witnessed their hangings before they took his life because he refused to compromise his belief in our Savior Jesus and his refusal to give up Mr. Zeb."

"But he didn't know where Mr. Zeb was because he didn't know where you built the hidden cabin Papa! You told us this," I said earnestly! "Yes, Sadie but the military didn't know this. Nor did I know where he had picked out for a secret hideaway. That way if either one of us was picked up we couldn't disclose Zeb's location!"

Chief spoke up and said to us all, "I'm sorry but we really must hurry before the sun begins to rise and we no longer have the covering of the dark to hide our progress!" "Yes, of course," Papa said and he held out his right hand to me. "Sadie girl," and said, "help an old man up!" "I wiped my sleeve

across my eyes to dry my tears because my hands were still dirty from being outside. Then I jumped quickly to my feet and took Papa's hand and helped him up! Mr. Zeb and Chief were already standing. "This way," Chief said and then pointed toward the majestic mountain and we all begin walking in that direction then the scene changed:

Next scene:

We are all safely inside of the hidden cabin located at the mountain's base. Aunt Ruth was preparing us a rabbit stew from the provisions and supplies God had led Papa to bring here in advance. Yet still we ate sparingly...one meal a day except for days like today because when we arrived just before sunrise we were both hungry and thirsty. Aunt Ruth had begun immediately to prepare the food for us. I am seeing this dream like a movie before me yet I am also Sadie in this dream! Young Star had heard us come in and had gotten up to welcome us. She still didn't speak much but her smile was welcome enough. She began pouring us water that had come from the running creek not far from the cabin's location and I knew in this dream it was located on the right side.

Papa had thought of everything I mused in my head as I accepted a glass of water from Star. The cabin had two large bedrooms. One for the men and the other for the lady's folk as Papa would call them! There are six cots set up in each room with each also having two closets that had mostly built-in shelves inside them for our clothing. The hanging space I soon found out was for our sets of clothes we each had that we wore out if we had to sneak into a town somewhere so that we wouldn't stand out so obviously with wrinkled and dirty clothes.

Papa had told me that Jesus had told him exactly how to build this cabin and what to build and to bring for our needs. Papa, I realized must really, really spend a lot of time with Jesus. I determined at that moment I want to be like Papa…. or maybe Gladys. Gladys talked to Jesus all the time and loudly. She didn't care one bit who heard her and she prayed to him in tongues too she called it when I had asked her about it. No, I said in my mind, I want to be like them both!!!

At that moment we heard a noise. It was Gladys. Her body was bent with age but her black face was shining with the glow of Jesus and as she entered the room, she let out a shout of praise! "Hallelujah...Thank you Jesus! I knew you were to come home today and would arrive safely!" "Of course you did," I responded with a smile to her. "Jesus told you!" "Don't you know it girl! He sure did!"

By this time, we had all sat down at the big wooden table Papa had made and either Mr. Zeb or Chief had produced a laptop. It must have come from Chief because I remembered now that he had a very large black backpack strapped to his back that appeared as if it was very heavy from the way the bottom had pulled down from the weight inside yet he carried it easily when we were returning home. This laptop though was different than our usual one and then that's when I heard Chief tell Mr. Zeb that he had some difficulty procuring it. I knew with his special military training it was best not to ask him just how he handled the "difficulty!" Nevertheless, we now have another computer.

I then noticed Mr. Zeb was taking off from under his dark shirt a black money belt that had been hidden by his shirt. I watched as he laid it carefully on the table in front of him. After he unzipped it he carefully pulled out several items. One which was a small black container with strange white symbols on it that looked like alien symbols to me!

As Mr. Zeb was removing these items, Chief had brought forth a silver case around 9-10 inches high but I couldn't tell the width of it. He opened it and inside was a mini microscope yet I knew it had to be very powerful for the things Mr. Zeb researched before all this had occurred. Chief continued to unload various items out of the large backpack.

I saw batteries which I felt were for the weather radio which was one of the other few electronics we had and I knew our supply was getting low. I saw a box that read “glass slides” and carefully bubble wrapped bodies of different types of “solutions” which I felt were to be used with the microscope and slides. I saw what looked like a portable external hard drive, cables and another portable, hand crank portable charger that I knew had the capability to be charged by both solar and electric but I felt this one was more powerful somehow and would charge something quicker than the old one. We had no phones at all….no electricity but we still had our hand cranked cb radio but it was only here for emergency purposes.

As Chief and Mr. Zeb continued pulling things out, setting the equipment up on the table. I saw another little black box like the first one with the same strange symbols on it. Papa asked Joey if he would go get the other laptop and bring it to Mr. Zeb and Chief. He agreed and within minutes he was back and handed it quickly to Chief.

Barely a word was spoken as we watched sitting quietly at the table with the only loud sounds being that of Aunt Ruth who I looked over and saw was actually making biscuits now. “Wow,” I thought, “She knows something because we rarely get any type of bread anymore. After Mr. Zeb and Chief had everything set up in front of them, we heard Papa clear his throat loudly, getting all of our attention. Immediately we all knew our mistake! In our haste we had forgotten to pray first and to ask in Jesus’ name for the Holy Ghost to lead us.

We all stopped immediately and grabbed the person’s hand next to us and bowed our heads including Aunt Ruth who walked over from the wood stove and joined us. Our prayers were earnest and I felt they had surely reached God in heaven and we prayed in Jesus’ name for continual protection and favor, for guidance and for the information that God brought to us to be used for his glory and to help our world! We all ended with an amen in unison.

Aunt Ruth went back to laying biscuits in a cast iron skillet where she would cook them on top of this wood burning cook stove. You would be surprised what you can cook on a double eyed stove that’s fueled by wood!

I looked around across the table to where Mr. Zeb and Chief were sitting and I saw the small microscope sitting almost directly in front of Mr. Zeb. Our old laptop was being booted up by Chief who had already booted up the new one having the sign in code and the encryption key in his head because he never wrote anything down. It was now ready and waiting in front of Mr. Zeb but slightly to his right. I saw that the external hard drive was now attached to the new laptop by Chief and I watched Mr. Zeb as he began looking through files on the old laptop. He let out a sharp whistle and exclaimed excitedly and loudly, “It’s all here! Chief it’s all here!”

Papa apparently knew what “It’s all here” meant because he raised his right arm from where he was sitting and clasped Mr. Zeb’s right shoulder and shouted, “Hallelujah, thank you Jesus,” as he shook him slightly in great joy! Gladys asked, “Well what is it? Our enquiring minds would like to know!” “Yeah,” Joey said leaning closer toward the table to try to see what Mr. Zeb was looking at on the computer from his seat on Gladys’ right, who was at her usual place at the other end of the table where her bowed over body bent with age could more easily get up and down from her chair.

We all hushed and watched as Mr. Zeb moved the microscope closer to him. I saw the word “Dark” displayed over it in a white cloud trimmed in black with black lettering and I knew it had something to do with its ability to see the smallest of particles and that the word “Dark” somehow referred to the type of microscope it was.

Mr. Zeb reached for one of the small black boxes that was about the size of a regular size

envelope or maybe slightly larger and I could see clearer the symbols on the front when he opened the box which he did by raising the lid up which was on hinges. I had the sense in this dream that the black box had the capability to keep things inside at a cooler temperature.

"Mr. Zeb," I asked, "What are those white symbols on your box?" A dark serious look crossed his face and he said, "Sadie this is the language of the ancient ones, the fallen ones and the Nephilim we talked about before!" I looked at the symbols again and I found myself shuddering inside but I mustered up the courage to ask, "But what do they mean? Can you read their language?" "Yes, Sadie I can and these symbols identify what's inside of this container and it says "Blood samples" on this one and DNA and cell tissue samples on the other one and then ownership of the Nephilim!" "Oh," I said!

Papa spoke up and asked, "Did you get all the samples...all that you were needing?" "It looks that way," Mr. Zeb responded as he looked inside both the black boxes and I could see inside them little glass bottles with black screw on type lids.

He continued speaking, "There are samples here in this case that contains the filtered Nephilim DNA and blood which the hidden society which is controlled by these fallen ones and Nephilim which means they have removed the human DNA to present our world with fake alien DNA and blood when the demons posing as friendly aliens arrive openly upon our world."

"It will eventually come out that some leaders in the various governments have been in communication with these aliens which are demons and they had kept it secret until the time when the "Fake friendly aliens'' needed to step in and aid our world. Plus, this container holds the bio enhanced hybrid samples!"

"In the other box are the blood and cell tissue samples of some of those people affected by the nanobots that have been included in these fake mRNA vaccines which alters the DNA from its original state from the way God had created them," Mr. Zeb continued.

"Just how big are these nanobots and how many do they put into someone when they take these shots? Are they really tiny robots," Joey asked? "Yes," Mr. Zeb replied. "Yes Joey, and they are not only tiny robots that can fit on top of a pinhead, they are also very much programmable! As for how many there are too many to number!!!" "Billions," Joey asked wide eyed? "Try trillions Joey, trillions that once injected into your body through these shots, they rapidly converge all over your body once inside!"

"They infiltrate your blood, your organs, even into your brain! They are the delivery system for the spike protein which is the manipulated, mutated covid-19 virus that is worse than the original and they continually multiply within your body causing yourself now to be a spreader of this contagion."

"These nanobots or nanoparticles are still very active throughout the body at this time. They do not get flushed out of your body through the waste system. They are also programmed with the same signal that the 5G cell towers will be running on although some of these towers have already been activated in some areas in the states as well as other countries. But should the next generation of cell tower technology uses a different signal or wave frequency then know this young Joey, all these nanobots can and will be upgraded while in your system to receive the new signal!"

"But why Mr. Zeb," I interjected and asked? "Sadie, when we had spoken about this before I had informed you of how the 5G towers would have a part in controlling all these nanobots worldwide and this is partly why there are so many towers being built and in close proximity to one another! It's not for a better cell service for the public but to give AI, the Artificial Intelligence computer system which is like none ever seen before in our world, the ability to track your whereabouts at any given time!
Gladys spoke up and asked, "What reason would they have besides tracking to have so many of

these tiny bots in your body?" I always thought Gladys was such a wise woman, I thought to myself because this was a very good question! Mr. Zeb smiled slightly at Gladys even though this was a very serious conversation and then said, "Let me tell you!"

"AI is a system like no other! It is of the Nephilim technology and with the instructions and programming from the fallen ones, these fallen angels or demons they're also called, that they have given to their direct offspring the Nephilim giants this programming instilled into this system has begun evolving and now it has the ability to make life and death decisions for people but also when the nanobots infiltrate your mind then through AI's many repeated suggestions to your brain and with the large amounts of nanobots in your body, you may very well find yourself believing all that has been imputed into your brain. This in turn may cause you to act differently than the way you normally did in previous times from its influence."

Papa cut in and asked, "Wouldn't that be like mind control?" "Mr. Zeb replied, "To some extent but not fully! What we must remember is that these things are all pushing us towards satan's true agenda which is to bring in the one world system and allow the antichrist to rise into full power so he can rule over the people of our world. But even though this programming inside these trillions of bots can greatly, very greatly influence the mind, it cannot take control of it fully!" Mr. Zeb continued, "So when the antichrist fully arises each person will still have the ability to choose when the time comes whether to willingly receive his mark or not because this decision determines the fate of their eternal soul!

"Okay, I can understand this' ' Papa said, "but how exactly does the mark of antichrist tie into these mRNA vaccines? We know already they are not his mark because you have to take it in your right hand or forehead as Revelation 13:16 tells us and they're giving these shots in the upper arm. It sounds more like these papers, these so-called vaccine passports because without them before long you won't be able to go anywhere neither buy or sell. Also, what are all these little nanobots doing? Are they just sitting idly in the body?"

Mr. Zeb replied, "Pretty much so for a little while after they deliver the spike protein, this virus inside the body so it can multiply and spread until their latter use which is partly why there are so many inserted into the body plus they attach themselves everywhere in the body. If you survive these fake vaccinations then you will need to know that your once human body is being changed by the mutated spike protein altering your DNA so that after your many needed boosters needed to complete this change your body will not reject antichrist's mark."

"So, then it's only those who have the vaccines in them that have these nanobots," Joey said hopefully! "I wish it were true Joey but you have to remember this hidden agenda to push the antichrist's ascension, his rise to power has been ongoing for centuries. But with the technology for these nanobots being released from these underground facilities that the Nephilim abide and hide in to the above ground to our public world, know this. These evil people who are serving the Nephilim and satan as faithfully as we serve Jesus, they have been devising ways to have these nanobots inserted to all people everywhere!"

"Huh!"...."What!"..."Oh No," I heard exclaimed all at the same time from around the table but Papa lifted his hands into the air and motioned for us to all be quiet! He looked at Mr. Zeb and then said quietly, "Please explain!" I could tell Papa was upset but he told me once that Jesus seemed to always keep him calm.

Mr. Zeb gave us a troubled look and said, "You must realize these are very evil, cruel, calculating

people and as evil as their master satan that they serve! I'm sorry but if you checked everyone most would have at least some nanobots inside their systems. Satan through these people like the luciferians, freemasons, the Wiccans and the illuminati and such have been ordered by these in the higher ranks from the orders given to them of those connected directly to the hidden circle, the secret society that rules the world to prepare our bodies for lucifer's mark, the mark of antichrist in advance!"

"You will find if you know how to look, to research that prepackaged foods have them inside of some of them...your medications taken in various ways including other inoculations, on testing swabs and vitamins. Your food and water sources have been infected with them by planes that drop them from the air into your crops, yards, streams and lakes!"

"They intend to have everyone at least partially ready because those who refuse the anti christ's mark must be hunted down so they can be tortured and destroyed and the nanobots inside of them will allow them to do so if we as Christians don't take action!"

"What do you mean," I asked, not understanding what kind of action we could do with only Jesus knowing how many of these nanobots were floating in our systems from years of ignorance of what was

being done to us? "It's hopeless, "Joey exclaimed almost in a panic as he stretched out his arms and began studying and moving them in various directions to see if he could actually see the pinhead size nanobots!"

"We pray and we pray effectively, "Mr. Zeb said confidently! Papa nodded in agreement. Even Chief looked up from the laptop and gave a short, military style affirmative nod of his head! "How do we do that, "I asked earnestly because this was all so overwhelming and seemed impossible to me? I wondered still, how people could do so much evil to other people?

"I'll tell you how," Gladys said, ``You tell that devil to skedaddle...to leave your body and those you love too in the mighty, all-powerful name of Jesus!!! Speak the name of Jesus and watch that ole devil tun tail and run!!!"

Mr. Zeb openly smiled at Gladys and said, "Yes, Gladys you are right but we can also pray against their effects...for God to nullify any nanobots that might already be in our bodies!" "Is that in the Bible, "Joey asked with hope? "Yes, it is Joey! When Jesus ascended into the heavens before he left, he told his disciples in Mark 16 to go out into the world and preach the gospel to every creature and that signs would follow his believers which include all generations since this time."

"We are to cast out devils in Jesus' name, to speak with new tongues, take up serpents and if we drink any deadly thing or in my words if something deadly is put inside our bodies unknowingly and I say unknowingly because we aren't supposed to tempt God by putting anything deadly inside us knowingly by means of drink, food or whatsoever...it shall not hurt us!"

"Also, we are to lay hands on the sick and they shall recover! So, you see Joey if you have them inside of you as most of us now do then you can command them to be nullified and to no longer hurt you in Jesus' name. I consider this myself also as a type of sickness in the body so we should have other trusted believers lay hands on us in Jesus' name...in Jesus' name only!"

Gladys said matter of factly, "Yes Joey it can only be done through Jesus' name and only through his true believers who stand on his holy word, the holy Bible and do it in faith that God's word will not fail!!!" "Whew," said Joey, "I thought we were all goners or we were all going to wind up as mindless zombies who would have trouble deciding whether to do something or not!"

"AI's influence on the sin weakened mind of both the backslidden and unsaved will be strong without Jesus helping to be able to fully break its hold off someone," said Mr. Zeb! "Okay, okay," Papa

said, “There’s just one more thing Zeb that I feel we need to know!” “What is that,” he asked? “How do these fake mRNA vaccines, their passports and the mark all connect because clearly, we can see this goes together somehow and this has to be the technology that will bring the antichrist’s mark into existence
and into production!”

“Yes, yes you are right, “Mr. Zeb said! “I will try to explain it to you!” “How do you know so much about these things even now,” Joey asked abruptly, interrupting Mr. Zeb’s speech. Papa looked over at him sternly and Joey slowly slumped back into his chair. But Mr. Zeb was quite understanding, realizing how strange and overwhelming these things must be to us because for so long these things had remained hidden to the eyes of the public.

“Joey,” he said, “I helped design the later generation of the nanobots as well as being involved in
their programming! “Why would you do that,” Joey asked in despair? “They were originally, we thought, meant for good, we of the scientific and medical fields and communities and were to be used to help our society, our people! This is another instance where something that we thought we had created for good
had been turned into evil by the militaries and the governments!” “Oh, I see,” Joey exclaimed!

“Now for the first question that was asked I will now try to explain,” Mr. Zeb said in all seriousness. These fake mRNA vaccines are used to get large amounts of nanobots inside the body for mostly two things as I mentioned prior. Number one: It is to disperse the spike protein, the manipulated virus throughout the body to alter the body’s genetic make-up, its DNA so when the body receives antichrist’s mark it will not reject it.

Those behind all of this were trying to develop an inoculation that would alter the body in one shot but they were unsuccessful but they ran out of time as circumstances began speeding a lot faster.” “So now you not only have to take their DNA altering vaccine in a two-part shot but each person will be required to get boosters and this will be continued until the time of antichrist’s mark is upon our world!!! The body must be altered to satan’s full preference so it will not be rejected physically causing you harm or even death if it did.”

“Not that he cares if anyone died but there has to be people still on the earth that he can rule through antichrist and if a person takes the mark which seals their soul to eternal damnation but then the body rejects it then it profits him very little! “Him” being the keyword because our enemy satan hates us with a hatred beyond our comprehension. The only thing he hates worse is Jesus, our blessed Savior and Redeemer!

“What will the body become after it’s fully prepared to receive his mark if the DNA is changed completely,” Papa asked seriously? Mr. Zeb responded, “The body will be partly human and partly altered. It is what is known as hybrids!” “Like some of your samples you have there,” I asked? “Yes, like those,” he responded and then said, “Okay, let’s continue! "Number two: The fact is the more nanobots they can get into your system then the more influence and persuasion they can attack you with through the AI system.”

“Now where the passports come in is when both the boosters and vaccines become one! The information inside the passport will include your personal information including your medical health records. We are already seeing proof of vaccination needed in some states here in America as well as

other countries where businesses and governments are refusing to allow the unvaccinated to enter large gatherings, restaurants, stores and even have had medical help and care denied them! “You could lose
your job for not having it!”

“When the boosters and passport are merged into one thing it will also include many other things like your credit history and your bank account information and with each booster given the passport software programming will be updated. But it will not only update your vaccine records but it will update all history available on each and every person who gets their evil inoculations!”

“The AI system through these 5G towers that by this time should have seen an upgrade already to a new level will be able to access every single person who has been vaccinated and will not only know everything about them but will also be able to track their locations in most cases!”

“But we won’t be here for the time of the mark will we Papa,” I asked kind of fearful? “Sadie Girl if I am understanding my Bible correctly then we, the Bride of Christ who are ready should be gone by then but don’t forget girl no one knows the exact time or day...not even Jesus! It says so in Matthew 24:36!” “I believe you Papa, I really do,” I said!

Chief cleared his throat and all eyes turned toward him as he spoke, “Zeb it’s all downloaded! It’s ready Sir!” “Oh good,” Mr. Zeb said as he reached out and selected one of the bottles out of one of the
black cases. From somewhere he produced what looked like an eye dropper and that’s when I noticed that sometime during our conversation, he had taken out some of the glass slides. He inserted the dropper into the small glass bottle and dropped its contents onto one of the slides and then covered it with another, smashing the sample’s drop flat between the two glass slides.
“What is it,” I asked out loud? “Proof Sadie the rest of the proof that we have been waiting on from my contact still working in the hidden underground nephilim facility where Chief and I both once worked. Come see Sadie! Come see what the nanobots have done to human blood that’s been vaccinated!”

I jumped up eagerly as he looked into the microscope and made some adjustments with a knob on the right side of it. Then he scooted it closer to the edge of the table between him and Papa as I was walking around Papa. As I leaned over to take a look, Aunt Ruth spoke for the first time during our conversation and she said, “The stew is still hot but the biscuits are cold. I’m sorry but I was listening and had set them aside and they’ve gotten cold!”

“That’s okay,” we all said in unison because we were all thankful that we had food to eat. Star jumped up from her seat beside Gladys and started grabbing bowls to help without saying a word. As Aunt Ruth begins dipping out stew into a bowl that Star is holding for her I began looking back into the microscope and Joey has jumped up and is standing in line behind me waiting for his chance to look too!

We heard Papa say, “Now before we go any further let’s have a prayer of thanks for all our bountiful blessings,” and as they all began praying, I heard Papa begin with the Lord’s prayer.
As this dream faded, I awoke and I asked Jesus, “How can we fight so many evil people and their evil devices and their plots of destruction for us?” “Through me,” he said, “through me. I will be your strength! I will be your hope! I am your peace and I will be the stone that my people shall use to defeat the many Goliaths of your world because I am the word made flesh! You stand on my word and don’t budge an inch and watch and see how my children walk victorious if and when they will trust me for everything!”

Scripture used in this dream and others concerning it:

Revelation 13:16 And he causeth all, both small and great, rich and poor, free and bond, to receive a mark in their right hand, or in their foreheads:

Matthew 24:36 But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father Only.

Mark 16:15-18 15 And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. 16 He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. 17 And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; 18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

The Lord's Prayer (Matthew 6:9-13)

9 After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.
10 Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. 11 Give us this day our daily bread.
12 And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. 13 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Matthew 10:26 Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

Luke 12:2-3 2 For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; neither hid, that shall not be known. 3 Therefore whatsoever ye have spoken in darkness shall be heard in the light; and that which ye have spoken in the ear in closets shall be proclaimed upon the housetops.

Mark 4:22 For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

John 10:10 The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

2 Corinthians 2:11 Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.

7/25/21-7/26/21 Hidden Things Revealed Dream

This dream was over the course of 2 nights both Sunday & Monday from 7/25/21 through 7/26/21 so it is long but it is as God has told me to share it. There is a lot of this dream that I don't understand myself so I am seeking the leading of the Holy Spirit to lead me to the truth and answers in Jesus' name. When I was praying today and seeking God on whether to share this dream or hold it to myself and pray about it because I feel many people may not fully understand all these hidden things, he spoke to me and said this at 6:51AM this morning:

No one wants to believe there is a secret society that rules your world...that pulls the strings of your leaders like that of a marionette puppet. What you must realize, Child with the great passionate intensity that I love you my created children, satan your enemy hates you and loathes you with such great intensity! He is patient. He is aware...and has been of his time to rule as antichrist so he has been making preparations down throughout the centuries to make his time as evil, corrupt even degrading to my beloved creation...that of mankind!

These plans have been in the works as you say, for centuries of your time but I have never let go of my Sovereignty as Lord of all! Nor have I lost control. Things are allowed by me for my divine will to be done which is to forever remove sin and its effects leaving nary a trace where all that are mine can live finally in endless peace and love with me as their God and they my children and no more shall I have to hold them as they cry and wail over the sorrows in their life and world!

Please pray about all these things and remember this is a dream. Pray that God reveals the truth in these matters and we should heed and pray fervently to him in Jesus' mighty name.

My dream began with these words being spoken from the heavens even before I saw anything with my eyes. I heard, "THINGS ARE NOT AS THEY APPEAR CHILD! LOOK PAST THE FACADE AND SEE THE HIDDEN TRUTHS FOR NOTHING THAT IS HIDDEN, NOTHING THAT IS DONE IN SECRET, SHALL I NOT REVEAL IT?"

I found myself standing somewhere looking up into a beautiful pale blue sky with fluffy white clouds displayed in various places. I feel as if I am in a hurry yet I am enjoying this beautiful day too with the Lord. As I am looking up into the heavens, I heard myself say, "I am amazed Jesus! I am in awe of your majesty and greatness and all that you have created! How great you are God! How great you are."

As I began looking around, I saw myself, yet it's not myself in reality at the moment. I see a young slender lady wearing a cotton sleeveless slate blue dress that has matching buttons up the front running from the waistline up and the skirt is in 3 tiers of ruffles in the same material. I looked down and I saw I had on white ankle socks and lace up black boots with brownish hard rubber soles. I looked again because I realized these are combat boots like those worn by soldiers in the army! "That's strange," I thought, "Why am I wearing combat boots?"

I saw a full view now of the back of my body and I saw long light red wavy hair hanging loosely about midway down my back with golden hues throughout it. I am wearing a large brim beige or light tan hat and although I can't see this, I know there is a chin strap I am wearing so the hat will not come off easily if the wind were to blow. Also, now I am wearing a solid white colored sweater that has the appearance of being crocheted that I didn't have on earlier.

Then I see the sun has started to go down and I find that I am standing in a field but I can see beautiful mountains in the distance. But the ground when I looked down is dry, the grass brown and brittle in most places, yet in a few places I saw patches of green grass and dark purple and yellow flowers blooming but they are too far away for me to identify them from here that somehow seemed out of place.

Again, I noticed something different. During all this time apparently, I have been holding a medium size black Holy Bible in my right hand. That's all it says on it. No other writing at all! It should have become heavy by now somehow, I know, with the weight of this Bible from holding it so long or at least caused my arm to lower, but it hadn't. I am holding it out in front of me with a steady and unwavering hand!

I began walking toward the mountain! I feel an urgency now to reach the base, the foot of the mountains. There's safety and refuge there I am feeling! There's not much time! I began running as fast as I could but now, I am clutching the Bible to my chest like it's a rare precious treasure and it is to me! To me it is life!

As darkness begins to descend, I see a low glow of a dim light that is shining I can now see from the window of a medium size cabin! This cabin is rugged looking but it appears to be made sturdy! This is where I am heading! The cabin is hidden deep within the trees but the shrubs and bushes appeared to have dried up mostly apparently due to no or very little rain!

As I get close to the building, I heard a man's voice call out in a hushed tone and ask, "Sadie, is that you?" "Yes, it's me Papa," I spoke in a whispered tone! "Did you get it?" "Yes, I got it," and I held out the Bible I had been clutching to my chest. "Praise be to Jesus," he whispered as he stepped out from behind some trees. He was an elderly man about in his sixties with graying dark hair and a gray moustache. He had on what appeared to be a sleeveless dirty white tank t-shirt from the way the neckline was hanging down upon his chest with a plaid red and blue long sleeve shirt over it that showed signs of much wear and tear. He had on faded dirty blue jeans and in his right hand he was holding a double-barreled shotgun. Apparently unannounced guests were not very welcomed here.

I ran to this man I had called "Papa" and hugged him greatly and then again, I held out this precious Bible to him. He said lovingly, "You did good, Sadie girl, now come in so we can take the light down and cover the window before anyone else sees it! "Okay Papa," I said and I followed him to the cabin door.

As I did, I noticed to the left side of the door was a very large pile of cut firewood that was stacked. I saw hanging from a nail a camping oil lantern and a couple of axes lying against the stacked wood but hardly anything else but the crusty dirt beneath my feet. To my right I noticed 2 large barrels that I knew were used to collect rain for us to use. Only thing in this dream, I knew they were both empty because there had been no rain recently!

As we're entering through the door, I heard Papa ask, still in a hushed voice. "Were you seen Sadie?" "I don't think so," I responded! I prayed the whole time!" As we came through the door, I heard a woman's voice cry out. "Oh, Thank God," and she rushes over to me and grabs me. I know this is my aunt Ruth, my Papa's eldest sister.

I see a man jump up from the table as we enter and he quickly removes a lantern from the window that had been left there until I returned. He quickly drops a thick, heavy, green, canvas type curtain over the window and somehow secures it to the wall so that no inside light can be

seen from the outside. We have no electricity here because I saw lanterns and oil lamps and not all were lit so that we could preserve the oil to last for a longer time.

I looked around the room as Papa finally reached for the Holy Bible within my hand and I handed it to him gently. I watch as he looks at the Bible in his hands and I see hope and love wash over his tired face. There are 8 people here I counted including me. There is Papa, me, Aunt Ruth, Joey who I knew had shut the curtain, Mr. Barclay but I called him Mr. Zeb. There is a younger girl named Marie who calls herself Star and another man about in his mid or late thirties that we all called "Chief" but I don't really know his real name in this dream! The last person I saw was a little ole, bent over, elderly black lady who I knew was wise, so very wise in the ways of Jesus and her name was Gladys. In this dream I already knew who these people were.

They had come for us...our own government...our own military people and we had fled our little town! We were all from the same little church except Mr. Barclay, or Mr. Zeb as I called him and Chief. Papa had been hiding Mr. Zeb because of some type of knowledge that he possessed!

Our pastor at our little church, he and his family had been picked up and taken away all except Marie now called Star. I remember my Papa saying while we were fleeing that Star was our pastor's youngest daughter and, in the dream, I knew her and she was around 9 years old. She had managed to escape when her older brother had lowered her out a window when he had heard the military force their way into their home. He had whispered to her to run to our house and tell all to Papa and he and aunt Ruth would take care of her. Aunt Ruth has lived with us since Momma passed. Star told Papa everything and has had very little to say since then. All this I know somehow in this dream.

We had fled that night but Papa had been prepared! He and our pastor had been trying to help Mr. Barclay get to safety somehow but it must have become known to those looking for him. We had gathered together Star, Gladys, Chief, Mr. Zeb Barclay and the 3 in our family and hid ourselves in the mountains.

God had led Papa to build the cabin with no one knowing its whereabouts, not even the Pastor. "This way," Papa had said, "If one of them was picked up and questioned, they would not be able to betray the location of Mr. Barclay or the rest of us no matter if they used deceitful subtleties, torture or even by chemical means like truth serum." Papa always listened to Jesus!!! I am hearing all my thoughts and these conversations in my dream as Sadie somehow.

We arrived to find the cabin rugged but completely built, well-hidden and fully stocked with food and supplies. No electronics of any kind were brought that I could see except for a battery-operated weather radio and a CB or "Ham" radio I think they are called which I think runs by battery or hand crank in this dream.

Since we have been here the strangest thing that I kept noticing about Mr. Zeb is that no matter where he went, the man called Chief was like a shadow to him. He was even at Mr. Zeb's location the night we fled and had arrived to pick Mr. Zeb Barclay up yet he spoke very little and his eyes were ever alert and watching and his body poised and tensed as if ready to spring into action at any moment. I had asked Papa about Mr. Zeb and Chief but all he would say is, "God has brought them together for his divine will and purpose!" I feel I am between 16-17 years of age, not quite an adult in the eyes of the world yet old enough and wise enough to know that my

Papa is not being deceitful but he was not telling everything either. I am in this dream a very observant young girl, a young lady!

The table which Papa built is located in the combined dining and kitchen room area and was large enough to seat 8 people because he said Jesus had told him he would need this many because more than the 3 in our family would be coming. Papa motions to everyone to take a seat around the table. He takes a seat at the end near the door while Gladys is already sitting at the other end because it's easier for her bent body to get up and down from here. To the right of Papa sits Mr. Zeb, then Chief, then Star who always chose to sit near Gladys. I sat beside Papa on his left with Aunt Ruth beside me and Joey between her and Gladys. I don't know much in this dream about Joey because he's always very, very quiet but Papa had gone after him the night we fled also so I knew God had sent him to bring him to safety with us.

Papa lays the precious Bible down in front of him and then begins praying. Everyone bows their head and joins him in prayer. He lifts his head with tears streaming down his face and he opens the Bible and begins reading Psalms 23 out loud…. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want...and as he is reading the sweet presence of the Holy Spirit fills this small room. When he finished, he looked up and said, "We're all in this together from the youngest to the oldest. It's time for all of us to know what's happening! No more secrets! It's time!" Then he begins speaking directly to Mr. Zeb and Chief and he said, "It's time you told us everything and not just the few pieces that you have shared already!"

Mr. Zeb looked over at Chief and I can tell when he does that he agrees with Papa and Chief gives him a curt nod of approval. Then Mr. Zeb let out a deep heavy sigh as if the fate of the whole world was upon his shoulders. He begins speaking. "My name indeed is Zeb but not Barclay! I was a top scientific engineer and researcher with many degrees in science, robotics and genetics. Bioscience, robotics and even programming is where I was considered the top of my fields which led me to an illustrious career working side by side with the military and even NASA. This is where and how I was introduced to the many hidden reservoirs of what is called to the elite "Nephilim technology." Technology far superior to ours, to us, the mere humans!

I found myself fully absorbed in all that Mr. Zeb was saying. He continued, "The Nephilim I soon came to find out are not fully human and tower over the average person like great giants!!! They are greatly feared yet reverent at the same time! They serve what they call "The Fallen Ones" and even call some "Father!"

Before I could stop myself, I blurted out this question? "Who are the Fallen ones?" Papa looked at me with slight disapproval for interrupting but Mr. Zeb lifted his hand gesturing to me while speaking to Papa and he said, "She has a right to know! It's okay to ask questions. It's time to get it all out in the open!" "Sadie," he said, "The Fallen Ones are fallen angels that fell from heaven. You know them as demons. Satan is one." I shook my head understanding because Papa had taught me well and was teaching me how to fight the devil with scriptures and through the name of Jesus since I had been saved at the age of 12. All this information I just knew in this dream.

"To gain the knowledge of the Nephilim technology you have to enter through secret groups that all lead back to one and it's only available to those who are chosen, hand selected by these Nephilim, these giant people and only those that will assist them with their true agenda,"

Mr. Zeb said! I heard Gladys speak up and say, “And we all know what that is!” “What is it,” I asked?

I heard Mr. Zeb speak in a solemn voice, “To deceive mankind to accept satan’s man antichrist as the Savior of our world instead of Jesus our true Savior and Lord.” “What did you have to do to get into this group,” I found myself asking? “Things young Sadie one should never be made to do with a blood oath and sacrifices to satan!” “But you said Jesus had saved you!” “Yes, Sadie, he has! That is why I had to flee and get this information out to the public. The blood oath I gave was supposed to be unbreakable and for life. But they lied about this and so many other things too because the precious blood of Jesus, when one accepts him into their heart as their Savior, it breaks every former oath and every chain of bondage. It sets that soul completely and eternally free the very moment you call upon him and truly repent.

Joey spoke up this time causing everyone to look up at him, and he asked, “Why did you “really” have to flee,” with an emphasis on the “really” and then he continued and asked, ``Why is Chief like your shadow?” Then he kind of slinked into the back of his chair and I could tell he was slightly uncomfortable about stepping into the conversation when he preferred to be silent but we all had a need to know! We were all in this together!

Chief spoke up and said, “My real name is not important! To the world I do not exist! My past has been swiped clean so I could move unhindered in many military special ops.There’s no need to know more except at my lowest Jesus found me!!! He delivered me, yet kept me working for the military until I was sent where Zeb was working in a hidden underground facility. God has brought us together and I have sworn to protect him so the truth can go forth!

I heard once again the wise voice of the elderly Gladys as she said, “Maybe young man you are an angel in disguise. We might be attending an angel unaware.” “I assure you Ma’am I am flesh and bone,” Chief responded! “Uh Huh,” Gladys said with a knowledgeable smile. I felt she may very well be right!!!

“Okay,” Papa asked, “What is it that needs so desperately to come out?” Mr. Zeb cleared his throat, looked down at his hands he had laid upon the table clasped firmly together then he looked up and said, “They are going to send the demons to our world as saviors!” “What!” “Huh!” “How,” I heard simultaneously from around the table!

Papa gave us a moment to let our surprise subside then he asked, “How do they plan to do this?” “They are coming as peaceful aliens professing to have been watching our world from afar. They will have seen our plight as we fight these calamities and disasters that have fallen upon our world lately!

They have been planning it for centuries with the Nephilim offering their technology to every country who can aid them in anti christ’s rise to power with each getting different types of technology than the other so that each country’s leaders will push harder to prove their loyalty to obtain the better technology for their country which does include every known science to man.” Papa shook his head in disbelief then said, “This would mean some of our people will be in on this deception, this grand delusion!” “Yes, yes they are already!”

Zeb continued, “The covid virus that still spreading across our world that has caused such fear, it has been used by these people with the knowledge of the Nephilim and the Fallen ones and even antichrist to push fast forward satan’s one world government, money and religion that will allow him to rule the world with power. It’s no longer relevant if the virus was accidentally

or deliberately released. The damage is already done! They have implemented their plan that's been waiting for years. Fear has caused many people to accept poison willingly into their bodies promising it will cure them from this virus. The sad facts are if it doesn't eventually kill them and they survive, then their bodies are being prepared and conditioned by all that's in their "cure" for antichrist's mark that is to come. ``

"Changes are being made to the body through many means so those who do not reject the mark of satan, of antichrist, their bodies will in no way be able to medically or physically reject the mark once it's part of their body!" "Okay," Papa said, "When do these alien demons appear?" "They're waiting for a cataclysmic event to occur because even though they have the technology in the hands of men to manipulate the weather and even cause other natural disasters, they are still unable to control the many unpredict abilities that God is causing to occur in our world like the many earthquakes, the volcanoes erupting and continuous storms forming and reforming before the first has had time to totally dissipate. They know soon that something is going to happen and even though it causes the Fallen ones and Nephilim great anger when God displays his power over them, they cannot stop him."

"So, they are waiting...just waiting," Papa said! "No. No they are not because if a natural disaster of great magnitude doesn't happen soon, being one that can cause great harm to the earth even possibly poisoning the atmosphere and damaging the land, then they will cause a disaster to happen by other means," Mr. Zeb said sadly! " Like what," Papa asked, his alarm increasing as well as the rest of us?" These things I knew were not good and we were in trouble.

Papa continued talking saying, "The only thing to cause that kind of natural disaster would possibly be a volcano with its gases, ash and smoke going into the air and contaminating it or a war...a nuclear war. That would contaminate everything just about it!" "Exactly," Mr. Zeb said remorsefully. I could tell he appeared to be remembering his role he had played in all of this that he still had not yet fully revealed to us all. "So, you're saying that once this catastrophic event, whether it be a volcano, war or something else occurs that does enough damage to our planet, then they are going to come down and offer us their help," Joey cried out unbelievingly and in horror? "That is their plan," Mr. Zeb said.

"Okay, then how does this all tie in with the rise of antichrist, this virus and your specialties in science," Papa asked in his now trembling voice? "I will tell you," Mr. Zeb said somberly. "While working in the underground facility I had begun working with tint robots or bots called nanobots and I worked with the programming of such things at first. I worked passionately being driven by the thought of how my research would be helping our world as we found they worked greatly when placed correctly inside the body to release medicines and it was a great breakthrough in the help of many medical conditions and procedures but I soon learned my research was being misused by the military and government and these nanobots were used for tracking people and many other sinister things!

I heard Joey speak up again as I sat stunned yet transfixed as I continued to listen to all that was unfolding before us! "If a nanobyte can fit into a body, how small are they?" "They're nanobots Joey and they can be the size of the head of a pin, if not smaller!" Joey's mouth dropped in unbelief!

Papa stepped in again and said, “Okay Zeb, I understand so far but how are they able to track someone with these “bots” and how does it link to the body being prepared for antichrist’s mark?” Mr. Zeb said, “Let me tie it further together for you if I can!

While working with these nanobots and their programming, I soon became aware and learned of a program that was started and supplied by the Nephilim that soon seemed to take on a personality of its own. This is what we call the Artificial Intelligence or the “A I” system that has been presented to our world slowly as a helper to mankind...to aid them and advance them, to advance us. This is a lie! The “A I” is to be the thinkable “living” program that will connect everything electronic together, especially those on the nanobots frequency which the “A I” will monitor, watch, listen and report. In the end time it will be antichrist who is giving it a power to think for itself through satan his master. This is how antichrist shall maintain control over it also when he rises to full power.

The” A I” system can do many things already. It can access computers worldwide. It can enhance armies and equipment connected to it because when connected directly to a human, a person it can currently allow you to move something without touching it through your thoughts or movement...like a hand for example and when the towers being built worldwide in anticipation of antichrist’s arrival are fully constructed in their strategically placed locations and go on line or turned on, they will be set at the frequency of these created nanobots who are now inside of many people already. With this combination the nanobots will then be able to somehow influence the thoughts and actions of people by sounds, symbols and other means.

This will give “A I" almost unlimited control to keep watch on the people of our world! When antichrist rises to full power, he will have the demons posing as aliens working side by side with him and use the “A I " with these towers to keep track of not only those worshipping him but the Christians, the true believers of Jesus too. “What towers,” Papa asked? The 5G or higher towers you know as “cell” towers. Have you not realized when the whole world was locked down for the pandemic that the construction of these towers was steadily continuing to be built?” “No Zeb I had not. I’m generally not a fan of technology,” Papa said gruffly!

“I have a question,” I heard myself say softly! All eyes turned toward me even Star who hadn’t said a word the whole time but had sat quietly listening! Zeb looked at me wearily yet with kindness. “Yes, Sadie,” he said, “What is your question?” “How are they going to be able to track us if we don’t take their medicines or their vaccine (cure)?” “That’s a good question Sadie. First, they can already track you in many ways through your electronic devices like your cell phones, tablets, even all types of computers for example without the 5G technology.”

“But how can they do that?” “By registering a device or by tracking devices inserted inside them or the software programming. But even some have the ability that when you make a selection on your touch screen it records your fingerprint and even what they call facial recognition where your features are scanned and matched up to any record in the world’s many data banks of information. Your transactions can be traced if done electronically. But the nanobots with the 5G towers emitting their frequency can do all this and more with the information stored inside of you that you will be carrying in your body when you allow yourself to be given these treatments with these nanobots inside of them.

“Then there’s no hope,” I said in despair! “No Sadie you’re wrong. God has known this was coming since the beginning of time and in doing so he has prepared a way for his people.

What appears to you as hopeless is to God a mere “Red Sea Parting” moment!!!” “Then what can we do? Why did we have to run and not stay and fight, I asked? “Because Chief has only this very day prepared finally all the information to be uploaded and sent out! It has to be well encrypted so that only those with the” key” can open the information then release it to where it needs to go!”

Papa asked, “Can you tell us what’s in the encrypted data?” “Yes, it is the proof containing the scientific data and information, documents, files and video clippings on storage showing proof of all I have spoken here including the locations of the Nephilim strongholds across our world…. the cell tower's locations, and the trail laid out that leads beyond the government and the military to the group of individuals who really control it all, Mr. Zeb said!

“How soon do you expect this cataclysmic event to occur,” Joey asked again, no longer remaining quiet anymore? “When I went into hiding about 2 months ago, it was in the works already but they are still waiting because preferably a natural disaster instead of war will go much smoother. This way when the demons masquerading themselves as aliens arrive, they can appear to be friendly to all nations and all people but if war should break out then they portraying themselves as a wiser more advanced society will have to choose a side when their alleged “peace” attempts fail and then they will throw their support to the side who will most benefit the rise of antichrist. This will cause more countries to then align with the country or countries these demon aliens support because most will assume the “alien’s” technology will be superior and more powerful and they desire to be on the winning side when in reality it is still to usher in the rise of antichrist!!!”

“Is everything about antichrist,” I yelled out angrily! I had enough, I felt I had heard enough of this evil man! “Sadie,” Papa said, “It’s not really about anti christ for he is merely satan’s puppet too! It is the battle for men’s souls. Both our God and satan fight for the soul. God out of love...satan out of hate for God and us! We are to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit. Anti christ is allowed to rule for a time but through all this will be brought forth the end of sin, satan and all his demons and during this great battle God has opened the door of salvation through Jesus’ his son who gave his life freely so all who chooses him could escape his fierce wrath at the end during the final time of judgment! What does this mean for us? Sadie girl it means we work until our time on earth is over taking all we can with us! We cannot fear but we are to trust in Jesus! He has left us examples of his faithfulness all throughout his word to give us strength and hope! He will take care of us!”

“Is this why you had me walk a 3-day journey back to town to obtain the Bible? How did you know it would be hidden in the wooden wood box by the old building beside our church and wrapped in cellophane? How did you know it would be there?” “Because girl God told me to place it there weeks ago! I was only being obedient!

As I am watching I am now looking down at these 8 people sitting at the table. I know they know if not for you Lord at any given moment soldiers could storm through the door and take them all away and it’s still a possibility! I can’t help but smile in wonder! The man I called “Papa” in this dream has opened the Bible again and I can hear him reading out loud and I see every other person is leaning closer to catch every word. Then I realized these people are not fearful but at peace. Then I hear Isaiah 26:3 flow over my mind. “Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee and then I awoke.

<u>The Giants that Fall Dream 11-10-23 @11:30pm; 11-11-23@3:30pm & 12: 29pm</u>
(#4 Mr. Zeb dream)

I dreamed the same dream over the period of last night and this morning first at 11:30 p.m. having laid down early due to traveling all day and then again at 3:30 a.m. I dozed back off while studying sometime after 8:00 a.m. and awoke at 12:29 p.m. this afternoon. Again, it was the same dream all three times but when I woke up the last time, I heard the title spoken to me of this dream which is, "The Giants That Fall dream. Every night I pray over my mind and sleep asking for it to be sealed inside the precious blood of Jesus Christ. Also, in Jesus Christ's name for my mind and sleep to reject any attacks from the enemy me of any kind in all existence known to God because God exists everywhere because you Father God exist everywhere. Now Sweet Holy Spirit, my dear friend in Jesus Christ's name standing on John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 help me write this dream.

This dream began when I found myself running fast, as fast as I could. I am not myself in this dream but instead I am seeing through the eyes of a young girl who appeared to be in her early teenage years. I am currently the girl with two red braids showing from beneath a knit hat, a pull on hat, a toboggan we call them here in the South. I am wearing a blue jacket that's unzipped showing my solid red sweater underneath. It's cold outside but I didn't see any snow. I'm running through trees that are barren without any signs of new growth. Upon my hands I realize I am wearing gray mittens. I see now they're gray mittens, itchy wool ones it would seem.

I see now as I continue running that I am wearing blue jeans and ankle boots that look like they were made for hiking. I stopped for a moment to catch my breath and to see if I recognized my surroundings. I do not. The air is so cold I can see my breath when I breathe. "Which way, which way do I go? I've got to warn them!" The wind started picking up. I heard a noise in the far distance, I couldn't wait any longer. "Which way do I go Jesus Chris? Which way do I go?"

Up in front of me the woods seem to divide into two different paths. It's either right or left. I've never had to come here alone until now. I knew in this dream. "Left," it seemed as if the wind said, "left." Then the urge came so strong I didn't hesitate a moment longer. "Left it is," I said. out loud praying all the while in Jesus Christ's name this will be the right path, the trail to travel. After running what seemed like hours I came to an area of thick trees. I was deep inside the woods. I begin making my way cautiously through the tree thicket. Now I see the woods are going upward. "This has to be it!" I cried out loud, then began climbing up the side of the mountain. I paused for a moment thanking Jesus Christ that I had taken the right trail when I

heard a clicking noise that made me freeze from moving any further. “That's far enough!” I heard a voice say gruffly. Now turn around slowly with your hands held high where I can see them!” I complied immediately.

“Jed,” I heard another man yell out, “It's Rosalie's daughter from Fort number two.” I didn't move or acknowledge he was right because pointed at my chest was a double barrel shotgun. “Chief, are you sure?” The man Jed asked gruffly. I know this man; I have seen him. I've had several dreams of him before, actually three to be exact... This man was Jed. “Are you Jennie, Rosalie's daughter?” The man named Jeb asked in his gruff voice. I nodded my head yes slowly but still dared not to move. “Why are you here,” he asked me? I looked at the man who looked to be in his 60s with a gray and white scruffy looking beard. He had on a pair of dirty brown pants, a flannel red and black wide patterned button-up shirt and a thick brown coat that he hadn't bothered to even button up. Upon his hands were Sledge blue fingerless gloves. He wore a dark blue toboggan, a knit hat upon his head much like mine. “Well, speak up Missy. Why are you here?” My voice trembled as I said, “Matt sent me. We've been invaded. The giants are coming!” Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside a small but warm room sitting at a long handmade kitchen table. In between my fingers is a warm cup of homemade cocoa, a rare treat for me I know in this dream. I look around the kitchen area and see a small sink and a wood stove for cooking. There are shelves on the left. I knew this was much like the place I had been residing in at Fort number two. I could read the thoughts of Jenny and understand much from her. Fort number two was a location of safety for many who had been left behind when so many people vanished and were missing from off the Earth. After becoming a believer of Jesus Christ, I knew this was the rapture and our world was in big, big trouble. Not long after the bombs fell on America where I as Jenny lived. Now we were hunted down not only by our invaders but also by the evil man in power who under the guise of peace has secretly ordered all who resist his own one world religion to be hunted down and if possible at this time then quietly removed meaning they kill us and then leave people asking have more people gone missing? Leaving much people in a constant state of fear and panic.

My thoughts are interrupted by someone entering the room. It's the young woman Sadie. “It's time, the leaders have been gathered together. Grab your coat,” she said to me in a kind voice yet filled with authority. “That didn't take long,” I thought as I pushed back the half-drunk still warm cocoa. I grabbed my coat from the chair on my right side and put it on quickly. Sadie and I exit the small kitchen into the outside. I saw what looked like a small community of buildings that were inside walls. High fort walls that had been unseen to me in the woods. How? I'm not sure. There had been

talk of holy Watchers, Angels who had come down and others of Heaven forces to help those left behind, but I haven't seen any myself, at least what I'm aware of. These Watchers of Holiness, the Angels serving the God of heaven and My Savior Jesus Christ, and the other warriors were supposed to have superior knowledge and technology that we didn't know of but right now in America very few people, but our invaders and our fighters possess any type of electronics or technology. These thoughts were running through my mind as I'm taken into another larger building. Sadie called it the meeting room.

As we entered the front door there sitting at a large table was the old man Jed who I had seen earlier. To his right is a well-built man fully dressed in camouflage from head to toe with brown hair. I had expected it to be in a military type haircut but it's not. It's long in length as most of the men and women's hair was worn now. After all, what is a haircut when you're hungry and in the middle of a war? There is another woman and man at the table sitting opposite of Jed and the man in the camouflage outfit. I have seen the other man and the one in camouflage before. But in this dream, I as Jenny doesn't recognize them. The man in camouflage is called Chief. The other man by the lady goes by the name Zeb who was once a high ranking scientist working in underground facilities for the government, then the military. The lady is unknown to me as well as Jennie, who I am in this dream.

I heard Sadie say, “This is Jennie. She's the one with the report from Fort number two.” “Thank you,” said Mr Zeb. “Please ladies,” he said to us both. “Sit down. We are waiting for one more attendee. I sat down at the end of the table and Sadie sat on my right. All faces reflected the somberness of the news I had brought yet I was puzzled too. These people didn't seem fearful even after I just told them the giants are here! Nor do these people seem the least bit surprised. “Why is this Jesus Christ?” I asked myself. Before he could respond I heard the door open then close softly behind me. In walked a tall man who seemed to bring peace with him. He walked to the end of the table and sat down. He was dressed pretty much like the rest of the group yet he seemed different somehow. They all do.

I looked around thinking who are these people? Jed spoke up and said, “Jenny, this is Raphael. He is here to help us. Please now tell us all that you saw and give us the message from Safe Camp Fort number two of the lowest region.” “I...uh,” I stuttered. “It's okay,” the man Raphael said with his kind eyes. They all had kind eyes. He then smiled reassuringly at me and I began again to speak as my voice came out in a rush. “Fort two, Fort two... the giants have reached it and were about to attack when our head Russell sent me out the secret passageway through the cave tunnels. I've been traveling and running as quickly as I could with Jesus' help.” “ What happened Jennie?

Where were those sent to aid in your protection?" "Most had left to aid in the retreat and arrival of the food that was coming in. Mom had told me they had been ambushed and were still fighting a fierce battle when the giants managed to come unseen by a camouflage spell of some sorts. Otherwise they would have been discovered sooner. If they found our location she said they were soon able to find this one too. Giants are tall! They're mean with their skin so tough, ordinarily weapons don't seem to affect them very much," and then I began to cry. All the adrenaline that kept me going was gone. I felt hopeless now in all I had seen. Sadie placed her arm around my shoulders and I felt tingles go through me everywhere I had been touched. "Jennie, child of the King of glory, you have nothing to fear," Raphael said. "How can you say that when these giants are so tall? I saw them bash through our heavy walls and toss the people aside as if they weighed nothing! What can you do to stop them? If only the Holy Angel Watchers were real and the holy armor I've heard rumors of could help us!

"Jeb spoke up. "Jennie, they're real. We are those of that Army and Raphael is a Holy Angel, a Watcher." I looked at him with unbelief in my eyes. "If so then why would you need a shotgun to stop me? Why when you're supposed to have all these other kinds of weapons or have super strength to stop me alone with your bare hands? No,I need the real ones. Our world needs the real Army of Light, Heavenly angels and Jesus Christ himself to come down here and help us fight all this evil. It's too much, too much for us to do on our own." Chief spoke up and said quickly. "Jennie, do you think that we would broadcast who we are when we are keeping watch out patrolling a hidden place for its protection? Jed merely used what would be expected to be seen in the world so it would not give away our true holy identities until such a time needed. Then we would reveal how our appearances are now in reality." "Huh,"I replied.

Sadie looked at me and said with a smile. "Jennie, we in this room except for Raphael and yourself are part of our King Jesus Christ's army. We are the 144,000 that make up his Warriors of Light. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host of both our army and the holy Angelic forces. Raphael is one of the Angels assigned to aid us in battling the coming army of giants. We are here to establish a safe place for the King's remnant which is one of many. But also to ensure that every soul gets at least one more chance to hear and receive the gift of Salvation through Jesus Christ, our Master and Ruler of all, our King. He is King over all." I was stunned by what they were telling me. "But wait!" I said, "the Army of Light is not supposed to be made up of older people like Jed. Sorry, I'm not meaning that as an insult Mr Jed. I heard they're supposed to be Mighty Warriors all around the same age in peak health and also able to do amazing things that a human can't normally do." I said quickly as I recalled all that I had heard. "Some even say you're supposed to be helping only the Jews in Israel. So why would you be here in what's left of the United States?"

Mr. Zeb spoke up softly yet passionately. “There's more than just Israel where the King's Remnant are still found. He will never abandon any of his. Not one single one. We go wherever the need is for His glory and the glory of the Father in Heaven.” “Oh,” I said again. “This was all making sense to me except for Jeb's appearance. The angel Raphael smiled a little smile at me as if knowing my thoughts then he spoke. “It's a simple matter Jenny o fa changing one's appearance to fit into the situation. Zeb, Jed, Chief and Sadie before they became active members in Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb's Army of Light, his 144,000 they were already preparing a place for those who’d be left behind. After having to live in secrecy because they were being hunted by the governments and leaders of your world they had already made needed contacts through the Holy Spirit's leading. Since they were already recognized by some they have chosen while here to appear as they did before the King came for them.” I then asked? “You mean the Rapture?” “Yes Jennie, that is what it is commonly referred to among the inhabitants of the earth.” “So... uh if this isn't how they normally look like then what do you look like?”

The lady sitting next to Zeb who hadn't spoken up until this point said with a smile. “Maybe we should show her.” “Go ahead,” Chief replied to her. “It will help her with all she has experienced already. Hope must never be allowed to fade or die.” The lady bowed her head in acknowledgement. She pushed her chair back from the table as she stood up. Suddenly her clothes changed into shiny armor and her appearance had a glow to it! “Whoa,” I said. “But you look much the same in your features. What about Jed who is older? Do you still have your beard and gray hair?” I asked. “No Jenny, I do not. Then he suddenly transformed into a holy armor clad man with dark hair who appeared to be somewhere in his 30s if I were to guess. My mouth hung open then suddenly tears filled my eyes and I began crying. Through the tears I managed to say. “He didn't abandon us! Jesus Christ didn't abandon us after all.” “He never will,” Sadie leaned over and hugged me and said comforting me. Know that’s not his way. He loves us so much he would never leave any of us. If anyone leaves it would be us. It has to be our choice while living on the earth as humans to walk away from him.”

“Oh thank you Jesus, Jesus Christ.” I said again as my tears slowly begin to dry. “But what about the giants, they're massive and evil?” I ask remembering the reason I came here. “If they were able to reach fort number two what is to prevent them from finding this one too?” Chief spoke up quickly. “Reinforcements have already been sent to Fort number two and our brothers and sisters in arms. The giants will fall.” “How can you be so confident if they were able to trick the others while attacking in one direction and then coming in another?” Raphael spoke up in kindness. “The God of Heaven, Jehovah, Ruler and Creator of all has asked for you to be shown how it is

done." He stood up and held out his right hand to me. "Come Jennie, come with me on orders of Heaven's court and what you see shall cause your faith in your King Jesus Christ, the Captain of our Host to never waver again." "Okay," I said as I pushed back my chair, walked around the table and took his outstretched hand. He waved his other hand in a circular motion and an area in the air opened up like a door. "Come!" He said and we walked through the doorway.

Immediately I heard sounds of a battle raging. I clutched the angel Raphael's hand tighter when he said, "Peace unto you Jennie. No harm shall come to you. You are protected by the King of all glory, Jesus Christ. Now watch." I looked and saw giants, large, massive, mean, ugly giants. But now I can tell there are three that look like they are modified by mechanical parts. While two of them look like their mutated hybrids. I feel at once they might have started out as real humans. These were my thoughts as Jennie in this dream. While others took on the appearance somehow of being naturally evil. Raphael spoke up. "Those are the children of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven because they chose to sin and to rebel against the Almighty, the Most High God of Heaven. Some are called the nephilim, while others go by rephaim. Either way they are the enemy of the Kingdom of God. These giants shall fall. There are a total of 12 giants I see in various shapes and sizes. "Who are they fighting against?" I asked, not sure where to look. "The Warriors of Light, the 144,000. See," Raphael said quickly as he pointed to a mass of trees where I now noticed movement and much activity.

They advance without fear. I heard singing. Some of them are singing praises to the God of Heaven and his Son Jesus Christ. The ground began shaking under the feet of the giants. They look around at one another momentarily confused and then they bellow in anger and rage when they realize what caused the ground to shake... the singing. (Hallelujah) I saw blazing arrows fly through the air toward the giants. One of the hybrids opens his mouth and out flies insects toward the Army of Light. I looked over at the Warriors of Light as I watched them now as some of them began running toward the hybrids with incredibly fast speed. As they met the attacks of the enemy I heard them call out, "Shield of Faith repel," and just as the attack of insects reached them their shields grew very big and deflected all the enemy's attacks back toward them.

My focus now turned toward the Warriors of Light heading toward the nephilim, those who were giants by birth and not by DNA manipulation or added parts. I heard a female voice somehow boom loudly above the others, "In the name of Jesus Christ you are bound at the feet!" Immediately the one she was speaking to, their feet became frozen. I realized this is one that had the actual fallen angel DNA and it was easily

stopped by His authority, this Warrior of light knew that the name of Jesus Christ King of all possessed inside it. A gift from Father God to him for the great price he had paid for our Salvation. Such love, oh such love both the Father and his son Jesus Christ has for us. I watched the battle as one giant after another fell at the commands of these Warriors of Light, the 144,000 of those in gleaming holy armor from Heaven.

I watched as the battle was nearing to the end as one Warrior of Light called forth the Earth to rise up and bind a mutated giant from moving. The Earth rolls up like water on each side of the mammoth giant surrounding it and holding it securely into place. The warrior then takes off running at record speed, leaps into the air while running as he begins to grow in size. In his right hand is a flaming sword. I heard him quote Isaiah 54:17. "No weapon formed against thee shall prosper and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn; This is the heritage of the Servants of the Lord and their righteousnesses of me, saith the Lord," out loud. Just as he swung his mighty flaming sword the mutat giant's head went flying through the air and landed with the thud. I watched them then as in midair he quickly shrank back down into a normal size of a man. "What just happened Raphael?" I cried out. "Nothing is impossible for those who are of the King for their power,their strength is of him."

I watched as the last giant was dispatched and fell to the ground .I noticed some of the Warriors of Light had been struck down but were getting back up to their feet. What should have killed them didn't. They seem more annoyed that they had been hit than hurt. "These," Raphael said, "are the giants that fall. Those loyal to lucifer, to satan and their kingdom that does the man of sin's bidding. Soon they will not be sending the giants to America alone where war and invasion allows them to come in undercover of these activities. And the deaths of the King's Remnant, the Captain of the Host's children are added to the casualties of war without any further investigation into this matter. This Jennie is the true war and it's only really just begun. As the two realms of the spiritual and physical natural world you live in become fully merged and demons and fallen ones and the monstrosities walk upon the top side of the earth instead of only inside and off world. Where they were bound and held in check until the coming of the end time, the end time days you are living in now. This is a part of those released when the fourth seal was opened and death was released. The giants are coming. They will be part of the invasion of your country as time progresses but so too will the Captain of the Host, King Jesus Christ and his Warriors Army of light with his Angel host be here too until the very last soul that is his no matter what the nationality comes to him and accepts him into their hearts. This is the fierce love of the Savior for his own... for all people he has created."

“But why if the Army of Light could take down these 12 giants, could they not have fended off the surprise attack? Or stop the giants’ attacks also if they can do all this?” I said as I spread my arms out toward the battlefield. “Then what prevented them from doing it at Fort two?” Raphael smiled gently at me, so patient he was with me with all my questions as I sought to understand all that is occurring in our once peaceful world. He spoke these words to me and it all became clear. “Because Jennie, some of the King's Remnant children were with them. The Warriors of Light and Angelic host's first priority is to protect the King's Remnant children and lead them to repentance if needed.” “I understand,” I finally said as all sank deep into my mind.” “I know you would remember this,” Raphael said to me, “there are many types of giants in your world today but there's none greater than Jesus Christ. Our Captain of the Host of Heaven made up of his glorified children faithful to him and his holy Angelic forces of Heaven... he will never fail nor fall. These giants you see here before you, these giants shall fall,”

And then I awoke.

I ask that you please pray about these dreams. Pray about anything that I send out. Don't take my word for it, you seek Father God, Jesus Christ.

Hebrews 1:1-4; 2: 7-10; 13:2; 5 Jeremiah 23:28 Deuteronomy 3:11 Genesis 6:1-4 Revelation 6:7-8; 7:4; 10:7; 13: 7; 14:1-5 Joel 2:7-11 Matthew 18:10 Psalms 34:7; 91:11; 103:20 Joshua 5:13- 15

The Chimera Dream 4-29-22 @ 6:34AM

Sweet lovely Jesus, my love, I dreamed another dream this night, or I should say early this morning. I dreamed that once again I was visited by the angel Gabriel.

This dream you have given me starts with me finding myself in a small 6×6 room that's totally white. There are no windows, no pictures, no furnishings but one simple door. The door is also solid white except for these words, "Waiting Room". "Jesus, why am I here," I hear myself asking out loud? No answer came, but the door immediately opens inward and there stood the angel Gabriel, who I have seen in dreams and visions as he delivered heavenly messages from Father God's courts.

"Gabriel" I said in surprise! "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy you are to come with me." "Okay," I said. This is when I noticed that I am dressed in white dress pants and a white long sleeve shirt. I have white shoes on. I'm totally dressed in white. He, too, is dressed in white, but he wore a white tunic top and white pants and a white belt or sash around his waist.

I could feel the glory of God all around Gabriel, and I felt weak kneed. I hear him say, "Be strengthened." Immediately, my strength returned. "Come now Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are to be shown things from the past to gain understanding of what's happening now and future times to come." I took his extended hand and walk through the door.

Immediately, I find that we are in a darkened room lit up only by many, many candles. The room has an ominous, oppressive feel to it. I feel evil! "Gabriel," I said hesitantly. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are in the past. No harm shall come to you. Now watch closely what your enemy the adversary Satan has planned for your world, the earth."

I turn to see a large gathering of people and to my surprise they are naked. Their hands are outstretched as they are chanting! I hear one man say "Oh Beelzebub, oh great prince, hear us. Come appear and tell us our Lord Lucifer's bidding." I see behind them what looks like red hooded robes laid carelessly behind the floor of each member.

Then suddenly I shudder as I feel the evilness in the dark, foreboding room intensify. I can see evidence of animal sacrifice on what I am assuming is their altar. I see a large shadowing figure appear in the middle of them that takes on the form of a man. He is of dark-colored skin now and has soulless black eyes. He has rings on each hand, and his appearance reminds me of the pictures I've seen of the Persian or Babylonian kings.

The man who had spoken prior calls out, "Prince Beelzebub, we welcome you." "My children, I bring orders from High command from Lucifer, the high prince of all." The chanting stops immediately when the demon begins speaking. The people are standing in what look like reverences to this prince demon Beelzebub. "My Lord prince Beelzebub, we are awaiting your orders."

"You are to poison the feed, the grain, and the grass feed. You are to taint the seeds before they are planted, so the animals are all infected by their various known diseases. This will go unnoticed by the public and anyone who discovers the diseases in their feed; their stock and animals, you are to silence them permanently. Then when the deaths start occurring showing a pattern when we deem it's the proper moment in time, then they shall be allowed to test the animals."

"You are not to do this prematurely because the extermination of the animals the cows, chicken, pigs, lambs anything that is eatable and tainted must be slaughtered at the precise moment. To your world, you are slaughtering cows with mad cow disease. Chickens with bird flu for example, when in reality these are our animal sacrifices to our Lord Satan, to Lucifer to

give more power to us to bring forth his son as your world knows as the Antichrist. It takes the blood, the animal sacrifices that you perform to increase our power and give life to our plan. Life is, after all found in the blood of all things." Then the demon bellows and laughs.

"Gabriel, what's going to happen", I asked? "I will show you Daughter of Faith, of Mercy, and of Grace." Then he takes me by the hand and gently pulls me, and it's like we passed through time somehow. We arrive somewhere in a large open field where many cattle are grazing, all that is, but one. This one looks unmoving, and I feel it's dead.

There is a gray-haired man kneeling over it as if examining it. I know he is a veterinarian. Standing next to him are two men. Both in blue jeans and button up plaid short sleeve shirts, both blue and white, but one has larger stripes on his shirt. Both are wearing work boots and cowboy hats. One dark brown and the other gray color. The man in the gray cowboy hat asks the veterinarian with a worried voice, "Well Doc, what is it? It's not mad cow, is it?" "I'm afraid it is! I see the color drain from the faces of both men who are standing. "Doc, that will mean my whole herd will have to be put down." "Yes, Steve, they will. I will have to report my findings."

I looked at Gabriel with my mouth hanging open. "There are hundreds of cattle on these fields. What are they going to do? What time era are we in? Is this my present time now?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith it is. They will call in those to slaughter this herd of hundreds and to the public it is to stop the spread of mad cow disease. But in reality, it is the organized sacrifice of all these cows and bulls to Satan because for the occultic powers, the power of darkness to work they need the blood and sacrifice of animals." "Can this be stopped, Gabriel?"

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is written in the Holy scriptures that when you pray in Jesus the Risen Lamb's name, in faith believing your prayers can bring about change. Come now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I will show you a glimpse of the future that's currently laid out for your world."

Then he takes me by the hand, and it feels like I am being pulled through a curtain of time, a portal of some type. We are in a big city and I see rows and rows of people looking very hungry waiting in a line. "Where are we, Gabriel, and what are they all standing in line for?" As I'm observing, I see men and women in business attire, people in blue jeans and ragged shirts, most look unkept and dirty. I see even little children in the lines.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are but a short time in the future. You are in the city called Reno in the state of Nevada. There is very little food left in your country and many places of your world at this time." "Is this from all the animals they've been sacrificing for the devil?" "It is a big part of it. Though famine has been foretold in the Holy scriptures of truth and by his servants the prophets and prophetesses and others of the Risen Lamb's children, it did not say how this famine would come into existence."

"It is a combination of these ritual sacrifices being done in the disguise of destroying diseased infected animals, the droughts, and flooding as well as the raging fires that has destroyed much land. Then the residue from the nuclear weapons to come that will be used on your nation's soil as well as others, food will become very difficult to grow. At least by those who do not faithfully serve Jesus the Risen King, the Lamb, because he will provide for his own."

"So, what you're saying is this occurring with the slaughter of so many animals, is like a Chimera and a Chimera has three different animal types in it, but in one body. The lion's head is the plan of Satan where you took me first in the past where the occultic worship was taking place and Beelzebub appeared. It's the mind, the head of the plan. Then the goat's body of the Chimera

is the body of the plan being implemented, which leaves the serpent's tail, which is the end...the results of their evil plans come to fruition."

" The serpent's tail of the Chimera is the end result of their evil plans, prayers, and sacrifices that are being done to aid Antichrist and his new world order system to implement it fully into place so Satan can finally have his short reign of power." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have the proper understanding of these things," Gabriel said to me softly, "and this is only one location among many, because he or they who controls the food and water supply can control the world." "I understated Gabriel."

"May I ask some questions?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you can." "When you took me to the past and I witnessed the rituals and worship that brought forth Beelzebub, I recognized some of these people. They are very, very high-powered wealthy people, but some of them I know are supposed to be dead! Yet there they were. Is this due to the underground Nephilim technology and are these the upper elite, the 3rd level in the hidden society that deals directly with the Fallen Ones, the demons that Jesus has talked to me about in past dreams, visions, and conversations?"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, this is them. Many have had their life extended by artificial means. Some through robotic technology, the mind transfer machine that you know as the Lazarus machine. Then when cloning became available, they began having their minds transferred into a cloned body, but the clone bodies are still not perfected, so their life span are shortened considerably compared to that of the normal gift of 80 years given to mankind by the Father, Jehovah God who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling supreme in all righteousness."

"This leads to the constant need to re-clone themselves a new body continually! But now with the help of the AI system, they will soon have a body that will be stable enough through cloning that will do what is needed in the end to fulfill the great God Jehovah's written word concerning the man of perdition called the Antichrist."

"Okay, that's what I thought. I remember being told that the secret hidden society of the world's wealthiest, elite people which actually control and run the world has three levels. The first level which would be tier three is the lower level that deals with the higher free masons, Illuminati, and others."

"The second tier, the middle, is for those on this level that are in contact with the world leaders, sorcerers and wealthy higher ups who have dealings and contacts with the Nephilim the Fallen One's offspring. But the top tier, level one consists of those long thought dead from your world's wealthiest bloodlines, the global elite who have direct dealings with the demons, the Fallen Ones in the most strategic plans and strategies especially concerning the preparing the world or the Antichrist and Lucifer's rise to power."

Gabriel looked at me and said, "Jesus the Risen Lamb has entrusted you with much information, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Soon the time will be at hand when the information he has instructed you to withhold, you will be released to speak freely. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have no reason to fear any man or woman on this earth. The great God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb are your protection. Many other angels different than me have been dispatched also to ensure your protection. You are greatly loved."

"I'm humbled by these words, Gabriel. There's a lot of information in my mind that I haven't even written down, as my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do, and I do trust him to tell me when." "He will Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Now you are to share what

you've seen here, so the people know what is going on in your world and the Risen Lamb's bride can effectively pray and war against the enemy's plans, schemes and strategies."

"I will Gabriel with Jesus's help, in his strength and his name I will," I responded passionately. "This is why this has been given to you to share, because you have been faithful in sounding the alarm and sharing the words from heaven's court."

"What now," I asked the angel Gabriel? "You walk through that door." I turned to where his hand was pointing to see a white door that had in black letters the word "exit" on it. "Where will it take me," I asked him questioningly? He replied, "Back to your bed, where you will awake safe in your apartment."

"Will I see you again, Gabriel? I mean, it's not every day God sends a heavenly messenger to your home." "I am a mere servant, a messenger for God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb. As long as the war rages for the souls of the people of your world, my fellow angels and I shall be about the business of heaven's courts," Gabriel said to me.

"Is this the last message you will be bringing for me to share and warn the people," I asked earnestly? "No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as the end of days continues to draw to a close, the more messages, decrees, orders and commands will be issued from heaven's courts to aid the children of the Risen Lamb, his bride before he retrieves them shortly from off the earth to be with him forever by his side."

"I understand," and I turned then from Gabriel, walked to the door and turned the white door knob. It swung open with ease. "Goodbye Gabriel," I said turning my head slightly one last time to see him. "Goodbye, Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy." Then he was gone.

I walked boldly through the door and found myself setting up on my bed as I remembered all that had occurred in this dream. "Jesus," I whispered, "there's so much to pray for. Give me strength in your name to do all you are calling me to do." "I am Daughter, I am."

Verses
Luke 11:15-20 Matthew 10:25-28 Psalm 37:18-19 Ezekiel 13:14 Psalm 107:33-34

The Behemoth Demon Dream 9/29/22 at 4:26 am

Lord, I dreamed again but it reminds me of an old movie called tremors where a worm-like creature would pull people down into the Earth to their death. But in this dream you gave me was similar but also different.

Holy Spirit my friend help me I help me I pray to remember once again in all you want me to remember in Jesus' name standing on John 14 26.

In this dream I was in a concrete block home. Looking in I could still see the gray colored blocks with the layers of cement between each one and each one of their sites. The house's building I could tell was also sitting upon what I knew to be a very thick concrete slab.

I'm standing on the outside yet I can see inside as well. This is not a home at all. Actually it appears to be some type of scientific station. I see all types of electronics…electronic computer equipment with people in white lab coats I call them. I glanced back to the outside of the building. I see no sign anywhere of anything that I find.

I look around and was surprised to see the building sits in the middle of a rock red colored mountain. Mountains made out of rock with very little foliage if any. A canyon I guess it would be accurately called. The scientific building I knew somehow although accessible by a vehicle above ground through the front where no rock mountains stood, (so it was rock on the left and the right and in the back) was like sitting in the middle of this canyon.

I heard a noise like a loud clinging of metal. I hear what sounds like loud machinery. I turned and looked and I saw trucks and other vehicles parked in the distance and saw what looks like a drivable large drill with a massive bit on its front. It's a drilling vehicle.

I feel my eyes focusing on this huge, massive drill and this vehicle, it starts

spinning really fast and the driver enters the side of the rock mountain. The other men and women standing around let out shouts of hoorays and approvals. The huge drilling vehicle disappears inside the mountain leaving a very large hole behind it.

I see a man in blue jeans, a long blue sleeve shirt… button-up shirt, black cowboy boots in a light colored cowboy hat move the walkie-talkie I now notice in his hand to his mouth. I hear a voice say to him he has begun his descent downward. Target will be acquired at 0: 300 hours. Roger that, the man in the cowboy hat responded. He has brown hair, a brown mustache and is wearing black sunglasses.

The man connects the walkie-talkie onto his dark brown belt and says in a loud voice, “If all goes as planned, target will be acquired at 0:300 hundred hours. Shouts of approval rises from the other people around. One lady with dark black hair that is pulled back into a neat ponytail walks over to the man and asks, “Jake, do they still think this mass or object we detected is some kind of life form? If so then how can anything survive inside the Earth itself?”

“Jolene, you should know by now some things in reality are not as we've been told. Life sustained by our world contains many surprises yet to be seen. Today will be a new dawning for mankind and we Jolene will be credited for this discovery and our names shall be forever immortalized in the pages of history.”

“I understand this Jake but my people believe when something is buried it's sacred and buried for a reason. Has any of those in charge, Dr Craig or Elizabeth or any of the others considered and it might have been purposefully buried by the hand of the great spirit?” “Jolene do not speak your people's mumble jumbo superstition beliefs to me,”

“Jesus, my love,” I ask myself as I listen and observe all these things curiously,yet also with the feeling these people are about to make a very big discovery that they are not going to be able to control or contain. “What's in the ground? What are they going after?”

“I hear my lovely Jesus voice as if it was a soft whisper. “There are many things hidden in your world not meant for men to unearth or to discover. But man wants to be their own gods. They want to be me, daughter. What they are seeking after, they would wish they had never set out to discover it.”

Then the scene changed:

It now looks to be the early morning of the next day I feel in this dream. Even before the morning dawn has begun. I begin looking inside the concrete building and I'm hearing voices. I see a white-haired man in a white lab coat with a name tag Dr Craig on it. He's talking into a microphone. His voice sounds urgent.

I hear a man's voice coming through the equipment. “It's huge!!! We have broken through into the targeted cavern, but we've now have entered it and it's an area open and massive. We have encountered another wall with strange symbols on it. We've taken pictures and are sending them to you now.”

Dr Craig begins punching keys on the computer nearby him. I see images appear on his monitor screen. I hear Dr Craig let out a gasp and picks up the microphone and pulls it closer to him, to his computer terminal.

He whispers to himself, “It's him. It's Behemoth! Yes! Yes this is your target,” Dr Craig says. I hear a voice on the other microphone, “I'm asking can you confirm again this is the target in question?” Dr Craig replies excitedly. “Yes.

Confirmed. Proceed with caution but acquire. Proceeding now with caution," the voice which I knew was in the drilling vehicle responded.

I watched as Dr Craig pulled up his email account on his computer and began typing a message to send to someone. The drillers are at the gate of the prison. The Behemoth will soon be freed, We're right on schedule. Notify the dark lords of his soon coming release from this location.

"Jesus, Jesus," I said excitedly then asked. "Can they do that? Can they release this Behemoth without you allowing it? "No, little daughter, they cannot," I heard him say as if he was standing beside me. But actually he wasn't.

Then he continued. "But I shall allow his release. Man seeks for the forbidden. Man seeks of things that I have removed for their safety and for the safety of their lives out of my love for him. Man has become reckless in his pursuit of evil and evil things. Man even seeks to reach the depths of hell and try to learn its secrets even before their appointed time to depart from the lives on Earth."

"I shall let him find both. The Behemoth And hell because he refuses to turn to me their holy God. I came to this world so that the souls of men, of people could go free and not live bound by sins heavyweight whose reward is their destruction. Then finally death. These are the wages of sin, of satan's kingdom."

"This is not the Behemoth that was spoken about by Father God in Job 40 that has been found alive inside the Earth, but is actually a dark lord. A demon little daughter. These people do not realize, only a few, what is really inside this prison.

Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside what I assume is the cavern with the Behemoth somewhere inside. I watched as a drilling, drivable vehicle started its blade spinning ever so fast and they began heading toward the thick wall. Suddenly I see a light and then a very tall man drops from the top of the cavern as if falling from the earth's ceiling.

Oh, he's tall! He is dressed in white and for a split second I thought I saw wings upon him, but now they're gone. He has a strange large key in his hand. "Who are you?" I asked the angel man.

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and of knowledge, I am a fellow servant in the Kingdom of Heaven. I am here to open the door of Behemoth's prison on orders from Almighty God Jehovah, for the time of this demon's releasing has come upon your world."

" What is a Behemoth demon?" I found myself asking quickly. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, the Behemoth was a beast of incredible strength who surpassed others upon your world at one time. Only to Jehovah God did he answer to. He was unlike any other beast created by Jehovah God, Ruler and Creator of all."

"His long tail was massive, thick and powerful. Very powerful. His short stocky legs and strong bones gave him strength compared to none other. What most do not realize is that he, the Behemoth could travel easily under the dirt pushing his body with the strength of the power of his legs. His nose was as if made of an adamant stone allowing it to slice through the dirt."

"This demon, the dark lord trapped behind these walls, is one of the most powerful demon generals in lucifer's, satan's army." "Then why release him?" I exclaimed out loud.

“Daughter of Heaven, on orders of Heaven's Courts the demon Behemoth will be released and give evil men exactly what they insisted on. But they shall soon realize too late that this dark lord is one of fury and pent up anger. No one but lucifer here on your Earth will listen to. “The angel replied.

“But he has to listen to Father God, doesn't he?” I ask not liking what I was Hearing. “Yes Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and knowledge.”

I realize now the drill was at the wall trying to bore into the door, the gate of this prison but to no avail. “Stand to the side Daughter of Heaven's courts and plead the Risen Lamb's blood over yourself.”

I moved swiftly to the side to comply, while pleading my lovely Jesus’ blood over me not sure what was going to happen. The driver in the driller vehicle began increasing the speed of the drill bit and it's spun faster and faster.

Suddenly the dark-haired Angel reached over and inserted the large key he was holding into a keyhole that I hadn't noticed before. The symbols on the huge gate wall lit up and then disappeared. Instantly the drill bit began penetrating the gate and it broke and crumbled, falling into a pile of massive rocks and dirt.

“I hear a horrific scream. It sounded like…well actually I have no words to describe it, the awfulness of this voice, this sound. “I'm free!” I hear a voice say from inside the opening. Then followed by a wicked, evil laugh.

The angel walks over to me and I watch as an angel barrier surrounds me. I know this is what it is for I have seen them before in other dreams and in reality. The driver in the driller machine stops the vehicle. I can hear him

speaking quickly in what must have been some type of communication device.

“Dr Craig,” I hear, “sir, we're through.” “Acquire the being,” I hear Dr Craig's voice from the inside of the vehicle somehow reply to the other man. All of a sudden there is a horrible scream of rage. I hear the man speak again almost in fear. “Dr Craig! Dr Craig, it's massive! It's charging!”

About this time I hear a loud sound as if something has impacted the the driller vehicle. I see it begin moving backwards as if in reverse, but the drill part isn't moving. I hear what sounds like two men screaming as the driller vehicle is smashed into the side of the massive cavern. It's no longer recognizable and the mem screaming has stopped.

I see emerging from the hole in the once prison gate a very, very huge gray skin demon whose body reminded me of a Hulk on steroids. So huge is the demon Behemoth. He lets out another raging roar and takes a few steps then stops when he sees me enclosed in an angel barrier standing next to the angel holding the key to his once prison. He made a lunge at me but was stopped in midair.

“Behemoth,” the angel spoke in authority. “I have released you on orders of Heaven's Court. You cannot harm either of us. You must obey by this ruling. He screamed in rage again then yelled. “Let me down Azaria!

The angel somehow let go of his hold of this massive, muscle demon and he fell hard to the ground. “Cuss, cuss, cuss Azaria. You will pay for this.” “The Lord rebuke you, demon!” The demon screamed in rage, changed his body to a powerful looking beast and slid out of the way, the broken, destroyed driller vehicle that had come.

I looked at the angel and simply said, “I don't understand what just happened? Why did you unlock the door of his prison if those in power

upon the Earth have the ability to open portals and release demons that way?"

"Daughter of Heaven's Court some prisons can only be unlocked on orders from Heaven's Court. This is one such one. "O' beloved daughter since those in power working with the Nephilim and Fallen ones no longer have their built up inventory of the innocent's blood, they are retrieving and releasing many others in like manner as this depending on the location of the prison."

"But wouldn't that be an illegal act against the laws and orders set in place by Father God in that Heaven's Courts are established by," Iasked in horror and surprise. "This is low and evil in my eyes to release such evilness upon our already broken world."

"Daughter of Heaven's Court many of these attempts and releases are illegally done by satan and his evil forces, but if he is not prevented by earthly, Heavenly prayer in some cases, then if not caught, then he is not counted guilty in the affairs of mankind such as these," the angel replied solemnly.

"Why is it?" I asked, surprised by his words. "It is because dominion of the earth and all that was created was given to man. But when he, the enemy, satan tempted Adam and Eve to fall into sin in the Garden of Eden, which they did, this rightful dominion to man was stolen, given to satan.

The power and the dominion he controls it all unless one of the Lamb's little children who has accepted him as their Savior, rises up in his power and in his name and realizing his rights to dominion of these things given to him during the time period of creation are legally his once again, then he, this child or children can petition to Father God in Jesus the Risen Lamb's name for justice to be served and for the illegal act that you discerned is occurring or has occurred already."

“Well, I understand.” I told the angel of Azaria. What can I do about this or we the body of Christ, His church do concerning these things?” “Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and knowledge you pray against these things in the Lamb's Holy Name. You are no longer ignorant of his plans and schemes in his illegal use of the portal particle accelerator technology when he has the blood of the innocent to operate with full potency. And if not, pray against other illegal attempts to loose demons before their appointed time. Pray in the Lamb's name. Prayer when prayed in faith, believing is one of your most powerful and effective weapons. Use it Daughter of Heaven's Court. Use it often.” “I will.” Then I awoke.

The verses that he has given me:
2 Corinthians 2 11.
Luke 8 :7.
Luke 12:3.
Romans 6:23.
Isaiah 40:8.
2 Peter 3 9
Job 40:15-24

So please pray about these things.

Circle of fallen angels dream 9-12-23@6:18am

I dreamed I was watching a gathering of very tall people all clothed in dark robes with hoods. They made an impressive great circle in a pictureless room. There are not any windows, just one single door that was located at the far back wall of this very large room with its gray walls and dark floor.

All their heads were down, but I could see that each figure had their hands inside the sleeves of their robe with their arms overlapping in criss cross shape. I don't like being here. The atmosphere is heavy with a thick presence of evil for lack of better words to describe what I am sensing in my spirit in this dream.

“Holy Spirit,” I whispered under my breath, “why have I been brought here?” “To learn Daughter of Zion, of Faith...to learn. Many lessons best learned especially in spiritual warfare for you have always been best done by visualization. This is why you are here.” “Okay my friend. Jesus my love please help me,” then I said. He responded instantly in his gentle reassuring voice. “I am. I am right here with you always.” “Thank you my love,”
I responded lowly to my savior and friend
Jesus should be your best friend and so so should Holy Spirit even father God
I focused intently upon the crowd of very very tall cloaked figures
I see now their cloaks appear to be more like that of a dark green like army
green I can hear now the sound of a low humming noise
it's as if they are all humming in the exact same note
I hear the word frequency they're in the same frequency

then their humming becomes a chanting it's very slow at first and low but as
they get louder the words become faster
thank you Jesus thank you I'm not able to understand the words they are saying but it makes me shiver inside and out by the evil it seems to
be building in the room by all their actions it felt almost tangible
Jesus what's happening who are these figures in these robes as even the room
grows I feel fear trying to come upon me because I realize what they are doing has to be very very evil
I feel a warm hand grab mine and I hear a voice whisper
it's okay little daughter I'm right here and nothing shall harm you in any way
The Voice floods me with reassuring peace and I turn to see Jesus my beloved
savior standing next to me his snowy white hair seems to Glow with holiness
his fiery eyes of righteousness shine with love and compassion for me
Jesus thank you for being here with me I said with a smile I told you little daughter I would go
with you all the way until the end why have you brought me here Jesus
I asked questionly who are they and can they see or hear us
no little daughter they are not aware we are here he replied
where is here Jesus you are in an underground facility of Satan's one inside the vast Marine Kingdom located in the Pacific Ocean
remember little one from past trips I have brought you to places like this
all these facilities and complexes are connected by underwater Waterway tunnels

to form a vast network of travel and even Communications all dedicated to
Satan and the kingdom of darkness Jesus said in a kind gentle voice oh how I love him I love you too little daughter he replied knowing my every thought
excuse me
thank you for the water lord Jesus continued what you are witnessing is the calling
forth of power that has been sent to Satan's kingdom through satanic prayers
rituals the shedding of blood and the supernatural demonic powers granted to
those who operate in the Black Arts of magic Witchcraft and all other forms
even those such as Voodoo that uses dolls and other objects to cast curses
enchantments and all all evil ways to harm through the satanic kingdom of
darkness so who are these standing here in this circle
are they Nephilim the Giants are part of The Offspring of the Fallen ones
the angels that fell into sin and were then cast out of Heaven I asked Jesus earnestly wanting to know watch and see for yourself he replied
Softly I turned my eyes back to the tall circle of cloaked robed figures
they're chanting at an almost frenzied Pace now when suddenly they in unison
they throw their heads back causing the green hoods to fall off their heads
shock filled my faces as I saw why I can only call a variety of assorted evil

I saw what looks like dragon type heads on some bald heads of different colored
skins such as gray green chalky white and black on others some have snake
heads While others had Tufts of hair in various places on their heads While
others had wild hair that seemed untamely by looks
I've seen this kind before there's there's just an assortment of
evil looking faces contorted in an almost angry scowl as they lay their
heads back further in the center of their Circle appears what looks like a mass of energy or power that actually
looks like a piece of outer space with stars evident as well as a planet that
reminds me of Saturn the Fallen Angels open their mouths simultaneously and they all begin for lack of better words sucking the outer
space energy matter into their mouths it was like a wide stream that shot out to
each one to their mouths their mouths still open wide until all
that was available in the center was entered into each one
immediately they brought their heads back into an upright position with looks of
malevolent evil in all their eyes what just happened Jesus I asked now in
horror little daughter our kingdom the kingdom of God of Light Rose by faith trust and
love walking in obedience brings victory in my name
Jesus in whom all power has been placed into it the kingdom of darkness increases to
increase or to be strengthened operates by fear slavery torment lies and deceit

the power drawn from the faith of the loyal slaves of Satan's kingdom as well
as their evil seed their offspring by all they perform in Satan's and other
evil entities names is all that can give power to their Kingdom
the only real power they possess is by what others give to them
and a good majority of that comes by Disobedience and Rebellion
that even my people who profess to love me operate in
it's easy thank you Jesus
Jesus looked at me with sadness now clearly evident in the depths of his fiery eyes
I have warned my people all the people there is a cause for every choice and
word that is given by all inhabitants on the Earth even those under and above
now you have seen in part why it happens by evil or poor decisions in your world
I do understand Jesus but what are they going to do with all the power they just consumed
they little daughter are pulling the majority of all power gained to do these
things number one bring in the Antichrist Kingdom 2. destroy my children and bride before
I return and three they have set their force their face to destroy in any way
possible even to take the lives of those who make up my 144 000 Army of light as well as
to murder my two witnesses and all they love before they come fully into the
going ons and happenings in your world oh I said not liking what I just heard

never fear little one you have my name and my blood you have the understanding
of what they contain now use them use them in faith against the enemy use my word as I have taught
you in faith with my name my blood or with both it will take care of the enemy
enemy battles you will face I will Jesus in your name I said quickly little daughter this is just one such group of Fallen Angels this particular one of
78 are focused on the hundred and forty four thousand and the witnesses for the
end times you know well about the position of the two witnesses in all I have revealed to
you stay close to me little daughter and stand firm in my name no ill shall come to those you love
and then I awoke right here are the verses
thank you thank you Lord sorry about that Deuteronomy 28 7.
Luke 12 2-3 first John 5 4-5
Psalms 37 12. Proverbs 15 3.
Jeremiah 23 24 Amos 3 7
Colossians 1 17. Genesis 6 1-4
Colossians 1-16 Jude 1 6 job 34 21.
psalms 27 I'm sorry excuse me Psalms 21 11. Micah 2 1
Proverbs 6 14 and Psalms 38 12.
please pray about all this now again this is not
or none of it's really my favorite to share it said maybe a Rapture dream or bride dream

1/15/22-1/16/22 Prayers of the Enemy Dream

I laid back down this morning, Jesus after spending precious time with you earlier, and I know why you led me to do so again this morning. I dreamed for the second time. Two different dreams for two nights in a row. Same dreams but with more information in them on the second night. This is the second dream for the first you have told me to hold back for now. So, Jesus, I will be obedient to your Holy Spirit's leading in my life in all things with your continued help and in your name!

This dream began in an unknown location. I do know it is above ground and not below the earth in an underground secret place. I found myself inside a darken room whose only light was a vast number of lit candles. Immediately my eyes focused on hooded robed figures all in a circle. I count thirteen altogether! I can see their faces clearly somehow in the dim light, but I am instructed by Holy Spirit, my friend, not to reveal their identities! It is because people will get fixated on these well-known people and not the message of this dream I am told to share! So once again, I will be obedient to my lovely Jesus.

There are more men than women in this crowd that's a combination of different walks of life. I saw the excessively powerful and wealthy, celebrities from Hollywood and very high-ranking governmental officials and yes, I was shocked by some, but not all that I see! They're standing in an unholy circle that is made up of some type of powder ash or just powder with twigs. Herbs I hear in my spirit.

Although this dream is as detailed as all the others I have had in the past, I will not be giving a very detail account. This is because of the nature of this dream, for I will not glorify Satan in any way. I will share what the Holy Spirit leads me in this situation. The robes on each are solid black and even though they are hooded the candlelight reveals each face to me. I hear their voices and apparently their ceremony has already started. They are chanting this word over and over. "Omicron… Omicron… Omicron."

There is a man of great wealth and power who is leading them all in an unholy prayer, if you can call it a prayer! But I couldn't help but notice that what they were praying was very detailed and precise. They are praying to their gods in heaven, the demons who are the Fallen Ones, to bless the spreading of this disease far and wide upon America and other places. Then directly to Lucifer himself, and they call him Lucifer the light bearer!

I now know these people are in somewhere in America because the Holy Spirit has dropped it into my spirit. I hear them chanting and praying for other diseases known and unknown to break forth and consume all people everywhere, especially in America. One of these other diseases has the name of Marburg. They are asking the demons to spread them upon the wind to the people of my great nation, and then to progress to the other people in our world. Then to contaminate the food and water supplies! This is an assignment against America for the major portion of their chanting prayers so far.

Then they begin blessing the gods in the heavens, the Fallen Ones, for giving them so much power. Part of their prayer is direct specifically at the Christians and anyone else who is not chosen by Lucifer to survive in their new kingdom to come! I see the great wealthy, powerful man who's leading the chanting prayer begin making some precise actions with his hands and body and the other twelve people follow his example in flawless motions and unity. Not one person's moves are done incorrectly, but are in perfect sync with each other.

The wealthy man begins praying to the gods of war, and the others join in. They are asking for the demons to bless the coming war and cause many deaths! They prayed for further guidance and were letting these demons or Fallen Ones as they are also called know that everything is ready to advance the war and all their instructions have been followed.

Next, they ask to receive in unison a blessing from the demons by Lucifer himself for all the good works they do for his kingdom. This is followed by a request for the demons to aid them in the destruction specifically of the true believers of Jesus, because they are the ones who are capable of causing great damage to their plans. There is much prayer for the destruction of the Christian believers and many plans revealed as a demon made his appearance and shared the words from Lucifer, their master.

Furthermore, their prayer continues for the demons to speedily bring their new world order and their one world government upon the earth. Plus, for the rise of Satan, Lucifer's chosen one (Antichrist) to come to full power and be moved into his rightful position of our world's ruler. As I was watching in horror all this taking place, I also witnessed the ritual sacrifice of three people who were murdered. Their blood, I saw, as it is drained from their bodies and then passed among them in a golden goblet to drink. Which they all did!

The sacrifices are done on a rectangular slab of stone located to the left and a little downward from this circle of Satan worshipers with a very sharp adorned knife by the powerful, wealthy man. This slab was grayish blue with small flecks of black inside it. It is not marble, but has a slick finish that a marble stone has upon it.

The topside is flat and smooth except for a slightly engraved design in the center about ¼ from the top. It also has one-inch grooves that run from above the symbol, then down the left and right, plus also the bottom of this rectangular slab. There is an opening in the right-side groove near the bottom. Sitting below this opening is where the single golden large goblet sat to catch the blood that they all drank from.

As I look on, I began realizing they are not playing games. They are deadly serious! Their prayers were precise, detail and specific, leaving no area uncovered in the subjects they prayed upon. They do not care who dies or who is affected.

We, as Christians, should be praying with more dedication than what I am witnessing here. We should be praying effectively, fervently and often, covering everything in precision and accuracy as we ourselves fight these spiritual battles in all areas in our lives!

The enemy has organized itself well. I saw this in this dream! They have unity in their worship even though outside the walls of this temple they were in, they may hate each other in reality! When it comes to the agenda of the new world order, Antichrist's ascension to power and the destruction of us, the true believers of Jesus, they did not let their feelings toward one another get in the way of their common goal!

"Jesus," I whispered to myself, then said a little louder. "We, your church, your bride, needs to set aside our differences and our simple prayers of "Now I lay me down to sleep" and begin fighting! Fighting in your name Jesus and rebuking Satan with the power and authority you have given us as your children! We need to unite and stand upon your infallible, holy word!"

"If we would lay down the remotes to the TV's and lay aside the phones and electronics! If we sacrificed some sleep and spend this time in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to lead us and teach us how to fight and pray effectively, then we would be the powerhouse bride he has called us to be! We would then see souls saved, healed and delivered from Satan's grip!" "If … If … If Jesus!!!

Forgive us, for we have sinned!!! We have set back in our seats of complacency and have believed the lies of our enemy that we are just fine! NO! NO! I look again at the scene taking place before me, and I began to cry. "Jesus, we are not operating as a whole body in unity and now the rise of Antichrist is upon us," I said through my tears.

"Daughter," I hear a sweet, soothing voice say to me. I turned away from the horrid scenes displayed before me and turned toward the voice. It's Jesus! It's my lovely Jesus. So beautiful and fair to behold with his fiery eyes and lovely white hair. "Daughter," he said again, gently but with power in his voice.

"Even through all of this, you have witnessed right here, I am still in control. I will always be in control! But do not forget! Never forget! I have a holy remnant, a faithful few like you who have listened and learned. These know how to fight in my name Jesus and with the use of my holy word, because I am the word, the living word made into flesh!

""My remnant are now powerful, mighty warriors because they have learned to prayerfully fight in me and by walking in obedience, in surrender to my will for their lives. All this you have seen here is meant to warn you that your enemy is dedicated and determined. He will never stop trying to destroy you or the rest of my remnant bride!"

"Daughter, you must never let up! You can't ever let up, but you must keep fighting even when you can't see that I am working on your behalf behind the scenes. You must trust me. My bride must become more determined…more focused… more dug into me than ever before! Because Satan, your adversary, will never give up … But neither will I, Daughter…neither will I!"

Then I awoke both nights, deeply disturbed, yet oddly still at peace. Truly it is well with my soul Jesus because I have you in my heart always!

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11
9 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

10 That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

11 And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

John 1:14

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Luke 8;17

17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

James 4:7-8
7 Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.

[8] Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

John 10:10
[10] The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

Ephesians 6:12
[12] For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

1 Peter 5:8-9
[8] Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

[9] Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.

Return of False gods 1-20-23 & Secrets Happenings of the World Economic Forum Visions 1-21-23

Hi this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have come to share two visions I didn't think I was going to be sharing them I had one last night at 7:09 pm and when I had the second one and they were basically related at 2:26 pm.

Lord help me as I release this in Jesus' name. All right the first vision is called The Return of False god's Vision. I had it 1-20-23 at 7:09 pm. The second one is called the secret happenings of the World Economic Forum vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and I'm going to start with return of False god's Vision bear with me. Today is 1-21-23. And in this first Vision it it's different than most Visions I have.

My eyes are open, but I was seeing, and I was speaking when I was seeing different, but I was also at times hearing Jesus speak to me.

All right, so it started, and I'd been praying. I mean in prayer for days now and I was heavy in prayer. It started and I started seeing, seeing these and I'm speaking what I'm seeing.

I see Egyptian gods. I see Egyptian gods. False gods and then I hear Anakims... a-n-a-k-i-m-s Anakims. I hear Ankh. Then I heard this name. Isis...Horus... revived... revived... revived out of stasis out of stasis. Back to life! Back to life regenerated. Regenerated by DNA. Then I see these are already here on Earth. These shall be on loose to roam the Earth during the three days of darkness.

And then I see god's. Many false gods I see Zeus with his thunderbolt. Poseidon standing above the ocean with the trident. I see Aries God of War. All these I know will trace back to original other names possibly and then I see Medusa!

“The serpents are coming! The serpents are coming! They're coming for their seed. They're unholy seed. The serpents of the serpent are releasing in but moments of time,” I'm hearing from the heavens.”

I see... I see an earthquake. A devastating earthquake. I see the number eight. I hear a roaring sound like thunder. Massive angry thunder. It's the Earth cracking and groaning I see people running to and fro, screaming hysterically. Some look to be of a lighter color skin with dark hair.

I see god's. False gods walking the Earth. These are Fallen ones... Satan's Elite. They are here while the others come in the darkness pulled out of their bondage and captivity once bound by Father God but now loosened and it takes the portals to pull them through again to the Physical Realm and then to be set free.

I see darkness has fallen but all is not silent. On the contrary, I hear horrendous shrieks and high-pitched demonic screams and wicked evil laughter. I see men cowering in fear paralyzed by the darkness unable to even speak. Oh God, oh God it's driving some to madness as those without light are also being tormented by demons and evil spirits.

I hear, “All because of sins not repented of, but my mercy is still available at this moment of time o Sinner Man, O sinner woman and child.”

I see rulers, dignitaries and leaders all cowering in the luxurious hideaways trembling in fear. I can see them inside the darkness. The darkness itself moves. Moves through a body passing right through it. Crawling upon the skin and passing through the mind. Forgive us God for we have sinned. Our people, our nation and world have sinned.

The released demons and Fallen ones, entities of all kinds, all levels are almost crazed with the the release into freedom but also, they come angry after being bound by Father God's command for so long.

I see as lights the bride go up like streaks as I look now upon the Earth from above it. I see the world go totally dark except for a very few pinprick points of light this is not the outer darkness but a world without Jesus's bride.

I see... I see...oh God I see people eating one another!!! Oh God, look how far we have fallen. I see God, malnourished people. Rotten teeth and blackened skin on some. They eat each other. Some to survive. Others because they are twisted and enjoy it! Oh God! Oh God forgive us! Forgive us!

“The ancient gods have returned the ancient gods have returned,” I hear again. “Woes have come. So much woe upon woe,” and then now it's gone.

Oh God! Oh God help us. “Daughter there's no help left to be given except for those who are mine and shall be mine. It's Satan's time now to rule your world although but for a short time. His time has come,”

Then I had the vision today bear with me a moment. It is called Secret Happenings of the World Economic Forum Vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and again, I've been praying, and the Lord had me praying about the world economic forum. I was praying about the vision last night and this is what happened.

“Close your eyes my love yet leave them wide open and see the atrocity for yourself.” Now this was a wide-open day vision or daydream.

I see a huge, massive room with all types of laboratory and medical type equipment. I see three large pods, three mechanical devices that remind me of sarcophagus that are standing upright. There are tubes and wiring attached to the top sides and back. I see a large group of people all nicely dressed but they're all barefoot. There are rulers, leaders, businessmen and there's Antichrist.

Some I see are a man named Klaus Schwab, Angela Merkel, Bill Gates. I see Bill and Hillary Clinton. I see Barack and his wife Michelle Obama and so many more. There are two men

although nicely dressed who walk over to one of the standing type sarcophagus statis pods. (Now while I was seeing this, I heard statis pods. I knew what it was he said.) One on each side.

The one on the far side activates a type of control panel and I hear whooshing sound as some of the tubes from the top and sides are disengaged. Afterwards, they disconnect the remaining wires and connectors except for what I recognize as a power source cord. They pull the pod, and it seems to glide upon the air. They in unison begin laying it in a flat position as if it is laying on an invisible table. It is suspended in midair with no support or attachments except for the power cord which I now see runs from a box that contains a crystal. A diamond of power inside it supplying each pod. But each pod has its own crystal, the diamond of power but also I see a golden Ankh connected to the boxes. I don't understand all of it but that's what I'm seeing.

Antichrist walks over to the flat pod. He then says smugly and triumphantly to the two men , “Open it!” One complies by pressing something on the control panel on the far side so I'm unable to see clearly what he has done. But it activates something and the sarcophagus looking pod begins to emit a low humming noise Light with a blue tint comes out of the bottom reflecting on the cold concrete floor.

A panel slides open on top revealing a glass with a face beneath it It looks like a sleeping Egyptian woman with an elongated head. “Oh,” he exclaims, “her DNA has been fully regenerated.” “As father has said it would be.” (And this is Antichrist speaking) I hear murmurs of approval and excitement go through the crowd. “And the ritual rights?” Antichrist asks. “Was there enough innocent blood to revitalize to life the three chosen Nephilim children?” he asked. The two men, the one closest to him responds, “The pod is showing a full recreation of both human and Demon DNA. She is alive. “Then wake her up!” Antichrist yells jovially.

About this time, I see shadowy dark evil forms appear near Antichrist. It's the fallen ones and he seems quite comfortable around them. These evil entities, they have come to see the completed resurrection from reconstructed DNA of the long dead offspring.

Oh Jesus, oh Jesus! “Daughter please watch so you will understand what has occurred last night in your time.”

I watch as the 2 men input codes. I hear little sounds coming from the inside of the pod. They're slowly adding oxygen but something else, but I don't know what it is. I see her eyes moving beneath her closed eyelids, this a giant Egyptian looking woman. So does AC, the Antichrist. “Ah she's got brain activity,” he says, “good, good.” Then he says to one of the fallen, black wispy angel, “It won't be long now.” It responds in a pure evil voice, “Yes, I know.”

Her eyes suddenly open and I see pure hate in them. The two men tried to tell her to remain calm and still and they would get her out of the pod. She doesn't listen and somehow gets her hand up and with incredible force hits up and the top of the state status pod is ripped off and flies into the air. She grabs a man on the left by the neck and throws him hard into the wall one-handed. I hear bones cracking he lays crumple on the floor. Nobody goes to him either.

“Isis! Nefertiti,” I hear one of the fallen angels say out. She immediately stops her rampage and Says, “Father.” “Daughter,” he says in his evil voice, “welcome, welcome back,” and now the vision is gone.

Jesus this happened last night under the cover of the world economic forum, didn't it? “Yes, daughter it did. Man has gathered DNA from the fallen nephilim of your world and have saved it until the time that technology could revive and restore their bodies. Their demon spirit parts have been pulled through the portal particle accelerator devices like what is located under Geneva Switzerland and France in the CERN facilities.”

Did they revive all three status pods last night? “Yes, daughter they did.” Is this all that they've done during the meeting in secret Jesus? “No daughter. They also celebrated their success in creating their first line of soulless hybrid humanoid creatures.”

Oh, Jesus help us. Why create something like this? “So, it won't be able to die when antichrist and his armies face me in the battle of Armageddon in the valley of Megiddo foretold in the Holy scriptures of Truth, my truth.”

How did they celebrate Jesus? “By the taking the lives the lives of many innocent babies and children.” I shouldn't have asked. “No daughter, not if you didn't really want to know.” I understand Jesus. Jesus who are the other two giants in the pods. “Horus and Seth.”

I have a few bullet points but I'm going to read you the Verses first and this covers both visions.

Exodus 12:12 Exodus 20:3, 2 Thessalonians 2:7-11, 1 Timothy 4 7, Jeremiah 7 9, Revelation 6:8 Deuteronomy 6:14, Exodus 18:1, 2 Corinthians 11:14, 1 Timothy 4:1, James 4:17, 2 Timothy 3: 1-5, Deuteronomy 2:10-11 and 21, Revelation 16:16. Zechariah 12:9-11

Bullet points

Thank you, Jesus thank, you. Lord our Lord had me look up the three names that of the three false gods that had been revived

1. The first one is Seth: god of darkness and chaos.
2. The second is Horus. He's the first national god of Egypt known as one far above, indicating his importance of all of the gods of Egypt. He is called the sun god and war god
3. The third Isis is the goddess of fertility and magic
4. Okay the anakim I heard the word Anakimim and it is a name for giants in the Bible in some places. That's in Deuteronomy 2:10 -11 and 21 which is in the verses I gave you.
5. The Giants are the offspring of the sons of God that slept with women. Okay, that's in Genesis 6 1-4 in the verse. Genesis 6:4 when it says sons of God that is bin Elohim and it's the same words in that passage Genesis 6 1-4 as in Job 1:1-6, Job 2:1 and Job 38: 7. When you get to Job 38: 7 it talks about when the morning song was sung the and the sons of God is talking about good and bad Angels. It's the same word.

The Wielder & The Food Warning Dream 5-9-23@ 5:18am & 7:23am

I dreamed this dream twice. The first time around 5:18 am. When I awoke I was at a big house with other people. I was an investigative reporter, and I was visiting here to investigate strange happenings that were supposed to be occurring. The house is beautiful with huge sliding glass windows that faced into a forest. The occupants of this house was a family of four, a man, his wife and their two children. A teenage brown haired, fair skinned daughter, and their son who appeared a few years younger, as if somewhere in the age of 12-13 years old. I was standing in front of the sliding glass door with the teenage girl beside me and she was talking excitedly while pointing to the outside. Before you reach the forest there is an area of flat ground with some rocks, evident, that forms a nice large backyard. But then, it turns into a sloping hill that leads into the forest. This ground appears dry and barren, but the trees still have green foliage upon them. The teenage girl, named Casey was saying, "Look! There! It moved again!" With my eyes trained to observe, I noticed quickly what she was speaking of. There was movement in the rocks leading up to the forest, but it didn't appear as if it was caused by a vibration caused from something beneath the soil.

It was a small patch of rocks that was moving as if jumping ever so slightly (and then actually got progressively more). Once you fix your eyes upon them it was easy to see. "Bill," I say out loud calling to my young long haired camera man, whose thick healthy hair hung down to around the bottom of his neck with some natural curl to it, "get this on camera!" He immediately came forward and began filming the rocks that were now dancing around on the ground, as if greatly agitated. Suddenly, they begin hovering in the air several inches from the ground. "Mom, it's doing it again!" Casey cried out, "they're floating in the air again." "I don't like this." I heard Casey's mom say in reply. Then she asked me, "Are you getting this on camera?" Bill, the camera man, gave a slight nod of his head as I glanced over to see if he was recording it. "Yes ma'am." I answered her back.

A slight movement in the trees behind the dancing floating rocks caught my attention. Thinking it might be an animal of some sort, I glance briefly up in that direction. Nothing. I saw nothing. My attention immediately returned to the rocks,

but then the investigative instinct in my mind kicked in and I felt led in my spirit to take another look where the slight movement had caught my eyes. “Bill,” I said in a slow, low voice, “move your camera slowly upward to where it’s not visibly noticeable that you’re moving it, to the figure inside the woods dressed with the long black robe.” Bill obeyed without hesitation but Casey let out a gasp and said, “Mom! There’s someone in the woods!” “What?!” her mom replied in shock, as she laid down the knife and potatoes she was peeling, to walk over to the big double glass doors. I felt as if the dark-clad figure didn’t know we had seen them because the rocks began dancing even faster. I watched the dark-robed person’s hands moving, and I realized this person was behind the dancing rocks.

He was controlling them somehow with his thoughts and motions. “Oh Jesus.” I spoke out loud, and the moment I did I could feel the intense gaze of the hatred from the black robe-clad figure focus upon me. This is a magic wielder, I thought to myself, and he knows I have spoken my Lord’s name out loud. “What’s he doing?” Casey asked out loud, as the person raised their hand upward toward the sky. I hear the Holy Spirit speak to me softly yet urgently, “Move away from the door, daughter.” “Move!” I yelled out instinctively, knowing well the voice of my God’s Spirit, my trusted dearest friend. Without hesitation everyone scrambled away from the door. I looked back at the door as I rushed away in time to see brown-reddish rocks coming hurling at the glass door where I had currently been standing.

A loud crash we heard as the rock impacted the door, and glass shattered, and the door on the right seemed to explode upon its impact. Apparently, this black-clad individual doesn’t like my Holy Jesus, my Savior and friend. I turned to everyone and asked, “Are you alright?” I see Bill is again trying to record any activity he might be able to record, for us to watch and study later, Lord willing if it’s possible. I noticed the black-robed figure is still standing in the forest. I walk to the shattered door. With only its frames still standing, and stare boldly at this person. They stand still for a moment, then slowly raised their hand pointing it directly at me. I don’t flinch. He doesn’t scare me. The figure then slowly moves his arm to the right, and then stops in the direction of the road that leads away from the beautiful house.

Apparently, I have just been warned to leave. I look hard at the person for a moment, then place my hands upon my hips. “Jesus, what do you want me to do? This devil’s riff-raff has just told me to leave. Do we stay and fight or is this a battle meant for another of your children?” Even though my eyes never leave the robe figure, I see expressions of shock on the mother and her daughter. Bill on the other hand, is very seriously praying silently, his mouth moving ever so slightly with his prayer. “Daughter,” I hear my lovely Jesus say to me softly yet firmly, “you have been called here to fight, stand in My authority, in My name, and take care of My kingdom’s business.” “Alright, Jesus, my love,” I said softly, “all for your glory.” Then I bellowed out in a loud voice, “In Jesus name, I command you to leave and not return!” The figure in black dropped their hand immediately as their body shook at the mention of Jesus’ name. I hear a man’s voice begin speaking, “You will regret this, child of the Nazarene. You don’t know what you’re dealing with. We will not only kill you, we will kill the cameraman inside, in a very gruesome way. This family is ours. We lay claim to them by ancestral rights.”

“In Jesus name, you can’t have them! Nor can you kill us, we are bought and paid for by the holy Blood of Jesus Christ. You devil scum in Jesus’ name, by orders of the King, the King of all glory, you leave here and you leave NOW! And I bind the devil spirits inside you so you can’t speak another word, nor resist any longer from leaving here. Oh yes, by the way, I hereby command there be no satanic retaliation for what I have done here today, on any of my family, friends, acquaintances, myself, such people, for me stopping you, or on this family, and commanding you to leave. I do all this in King Jesus’ name. Jesus Christ, ruler of all’s name! Now be gone!” I watched as he glared at me from underneath his robe’s hood. I couldn’t see his eyes visibly, but I felt the hatred. I could though see the struggle he had in his body to try to stay and give me this glare, but he couldn’t resist the power of Jesus’ name when spoken by someone who understands the true authority and worth in Him, their worth in Jesus.

“Argh.” he said almost as if in great pain, then he turned and rain into the forest and quickly ran out of sight. I lifted my hands toward heaven and began thanking and praising sweet Jesus, our lovely, lovely Jesus for helping us. I looked around at Casey and her mom and then asked quickly, “Are you ok?” Casey’s mom was

holding Casey protectively in her arms as if trying to shield her from the black robe man. Neither one spoke a word, as if they were still stunned by all that had occurred. “Bill, are you ok?” realizing Casey and her mom needed a moment of time to collect themselves after all that had occurred. “Yeah, yeah thanks to Jesus I am!” I watch as he slowly lowered the camera, off his shoulders. “Did you record it Bill?” I asked knowing it might have valuable information to possibly help us identify who we are dealing with in our enemy’s army. “I did, Vicki.” he replied. “Let’s play over the film, the recording now, Bill, in Jesus’ name so that it is not erased, or any damage can be done to it if the Lord Jesus deems it necessary to help us in this fight.” “Agreed.” Bill replied, and we came together in a quick yet powerful prayer asking Father God in Jesus name, to keep the videos’ recording and sound safe and commanding all demonic assignments against it canceled.

As we finished, we all heard the sound of a vehicle drive up to the beautiful house. I look quickly to Casey’s mom, our eyes met momentarily. “That sounds like Joey’s car, Brad should be with him.” Casey’s mom said. Casey moves out of the protective arms of her mother and walks over to the door. “Wow. That was intense.” she finally says. “Yes it was.” Bill the cameraman replied, just as we heard people enter the house from the other room. “Hello.” a man’s voice speaks, “Where’s everyone at?” “I’m in the kitchen,” Casey’s mom replies, “we’re in here Joey.” her voice is still somewhat shaky. The sound of it must have alerted Joey and Brad that something was not quite right, because they immediately came quickly into the kitchen-dining room area where the double doors were located. “What happened?!” young Brad cries out, as Joey asked upon seeing the shattered glass door, “Are you ok?” “We are now.” Casey’s mom replied. “What happened Beth? And who are these people? Are you and Casey ok?” So Casey’s mom’s name is Beth, I realized, until this moment I was not even aware of her name in this dream. “We are fine now, and this is a reporter and a cameraman we had contacted about the strange anomaly of the dancing rocks outside, as well as the other strange happenings that we have seen here. “This is Bill,” she pointed to the young cameraman, “and Vicki.” as she pointed to me. Bill and I smiled and said our short hellos.

“What happened?” I hear Brad ask his sister Casey excitedly, “It seemed I missed all the excitement and fun.” Casey responded in loving but tolerant voice to her young sibling Brad, “It wasn’t fun at all. There was a man here behind the dancing rocks.” “A man?!” Joey, the dad, said looking quickly to his wife Beth for confirmation on what his daughter Casey just said. “There was a man dressed in a long black robe that apparently was controlling the dancing rocks somehow. I think it was by magic, because when Vicki here said ‘Oh Jesus’ upon noticing the man, he lifted his hands up and a rock came flying at the door in her direction, which shattered the door.” Beth said. Bill said quickly, “But no one was hurt.” “Then where did the man in the black go?” Joey asked incredulously. Casey spoke up quickly as she pointed her finger at me, “She made him leave by speaking the name of Jesus Christ.” “She did what?!” Joey exclaimed in surprise. “She commanded him to leave in Jesus’ name. Oh, and also made him to shut his mouth after he threatened us,” Casey continued. “He did WHAT?!” Joey asked in great surprise. “I’m calling the police.” Joey declared, as he pulled out his cellphone from his back pocket. “Should I clean up the glass?” Beth asked her husband as he was looking for the number of the local police department. “No, leave it be for them to take pictures and to gather their evidence when they come. Also, we need to take pictures of our own.”

Casey spoke up, “Bill recorded the whole thing.” Joey looked over at Bill and asked, “Did you?” “Yes sir, I did.” “The police will most likely want to take a look at your video.” Joey said to Bill. “Bill,” I said quickly, “we will need to make a copy for ourselves because the police may seize your video as evidence.” “You’re right, Vicki. Let’s do it now.” Bill replied.

And then the scene changed.

It is the next day: and the police, I knew had come out, taken our statements and not only seized the video of the black-robed man and the dancing rocks, but also seized Bill’s camera as well, leaving us with the knowing if anything else happened, the police didn’t want it recorded. We knew then, Bill and I, that we couldn’t trust the police here, and they could be tied in somehow with the black robe magic wielders and those he is in part of. The small family had gathered in the living room with us, as we discussed what had occurred and how the man has

supernaturally thrown the rocks. I knew we had been able to convert the film to a video disk in the news truck that Bill drives everywhere we go. I had my own vehicle I drove separately at times in case my lovely Jesus calls me to be alone or to go somewhere by myself. I knew all this already going into the dream. It was just a knowing of these things. "What did the man mean when he said 'my family is theirs by ancestral rights'? The police officer didn't seem to know." Joey was saying. "More like didn't *want* to say." Bill interjected. "But why would he not tell us?" Joey asked. I spoke up, "It's either because these people, the magic wielders and yielders have either threatened them and/or their families, or they're in league with them." I said quickly, "That's always a possibility Joey, with all the corruption we see in our world today."

"Yes it is, but what's an ancestral right? Vicky, you and Bill know, don't you?" Joey asked. I looked at Bill, then asked quickly in low voice but where all could hear, "Jesus my love, do we speak or do we refrain from revealing what you have taught us in this battle for lost souls of men?" Joey was looking at me strangely, Brad and Casey were sitting quietly on the floor, knowing even though they were of a younger age, the importance of what was being discussed. I hear my lovely Jesus respond softly to me, "You are here to help. You are here to reveal the enemy's strategies, plans and devices, but most importantly you are here to lead some closer to me and the others to know me. Begin always with prayer little daughter of mine." "Thank you Jesus." I replied softly.

Joey was wondering who I was openly conversing with. "We will tell you what we can Joey, as the Holy Spirit leads, but first Bill and I are going to pray. Those of you who know Jesus as your savior please pray too." We bow our heads, Bill, Beth and I. Joey is stunned to see his wife's head bowed, then he sees his daughter Casey bow her head in prayer too. Brad looks up at his dad as if asking, 'what do I do?' Slowly Joey bows his head, even though he prayed not a word. Young Brad followed soon after his dad, bowing his head too as we prayed. After we prayed, I said, "Holy Spirit, lead me in what to say and how to say it, so all will understand, please, in Jesus name." I looked at Bill, who gave me an encouraging smile. "Ok. Here's what we can tell you. This man robed in black was using magic, witchcraft, demon power. It's all the same, just different names. He is what is known as a

wielder. This is how though satan used supernatural powers, demonic powers through the dancing rocks to try to bewitch you, to gain access into your lives by subtleties." I said quickly. "But how does that give them ancestral rights to my family?" Joey asked. "Beth, did you do something?" he asked his wife.

Beth looked back at her husband with shock, and a little hurt now showing in her face as she responded, "No Joey, I didn't do anything that I know of." and she looked away quickly and I could see tears had formed in the corner of her eyes, but she was able to hold them back from coming forth any further. "Wait," I said quickly, "this is not anything that either of you have done. If it is ancestral, it's something that one of your ancestors have done." "Like who?" Beth asks now fully composed once again. Bill spoke up and said, "It can be a parent, a grandparent or even going further back into your ancestor's history, their family line." "But how would something that's connected to one of our ancestors affect us now? Specially if they are dead?" Joey asked struggling to understand the information fully. "Let me see if I can explain clearly by first providing a little lesson." I replied, and then said, "Holy Spirit, my sweet dear friend, lead me on how to explain this for all to understand, in Jesus lovely name, I pray and ask." "I will, daughter of faith." I heard my sweet friend Holy Spirit reply in a soft but authoritative voice.

"Ok. Let's first start with this. For every action there's a reaction. If you take a rock and cast it into a body of water, that action causes more actions to occur in the form of ripples inside the water. These ripples shall continue until their reaction loses its power, or it reaches the edge of the water's bank. This is the same in the supernatural, or the spirit realm in our ancestral lines." "How so?" Beth asked. I could tell they were all understanding so far. "Thank you Holy Spirit." I whisper softly to myself. I felt myself wrapped in a warm feeling, and I knew my friend Holy Spirit had just wrapped His arms around me in a reassuring hug. So I continued, "What we are dealing with is an ancestral curse." "A what?!" Beth and Joey exclaimed, even the kids. I heard young Brad cry out, "I don't wanna be cursed!" Beth responded, "But I have accepted Jesus as my Savior, how can there be a curse upon me?" Casey interjected, "Yes, me too! How's it possible when Jesus' blood has saved us?" Joey was just staring wild-eyed waiting to hear hopefully a plausible explanation. I heard Bill say to the ladies, "You don't

understand, the generational curse and ancestral curse may affect your lives, but not your salvation. When you accept Jesus as your Savior then your soul is saved, you are one of His children now, you're even redeemed from the curse of sin and death, but what Vicki is talking about is covenants, oaths, agreements, even done in blood made by someone in your family line that brought this curse upon your family line."

"But we can't help that." Joey exclaimed. "No, you can't," I replied, "but now that you're aware of it, it can be removed through Jesus' name alone. But here's the thing Joey, we can only lead Beth and Casey in a prayer to do this since they have accepted Jesus as their savior. Brad and you have not as of yet, so thereby satan still has legal rights, not only through whatever agreement or agreements were made throughout your family's history, he's still legally master over your soul. It's either you serve Jesus, or you serve satan. You can't serve them both, and not making a choice automatically places you under satan's control." "You can break this curse upon us that gave this black-robed magic wielder his alleged rights to my family?" "Not me Joey, but Jesus. It all has to be done in Jesus' name, and only by those who have true repentance from their sins. It's all Jesus." "My grandmother used to sit in her rocker on her front porch, telling me about Jesus and how He died for our sins on Calvary. She even took me to church with her," her son Joey said somberly, "but after she died, I determined I want no part of this Jesus who supposedly loves us so much but still let her die."

"We all die, Joey. The Bible tells us that it is appointed unto us once to die, then after this the judgement, in Hebrews chapter 9 verse 27." I said softly but firmly, "Psalms 116:15 says, 'precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints'. This is because now their trials and struggles are over, and they now get to be with Him, with Jesus forever." "But how does this pertain to our situation here?" Joey asked. Bill replied, "Joey, man, we can't cancel the curse or the oaths that's been made by your ancestors unless you have accepted Jesus as your savior." "I want Jesus!" Brad yelled out as Casey wrapped her arms around her little brother. I smiled at Brad and then asked softly, "Do you understand what it means when you ask Jesus into your heart, Brad." "Yes, Casey's been talking to me about it. It's when I ask Jesus to come into my heart and to forgive me for all the bad things I've

done, just like when I ask her to forgive me when I do something bad to her. But He will wash them away by His blood. I'm not sure how His blood does it, but it changed Casey from a mean old sister to the nice one she is today." I had to laugh, despite the seriousness of this matter.

"That's what Jesus does, Brad, He changes people for the good. He washes all the bad things we've done, which is called sin, and gives us a new, clean heart where we are good through Him, and no longer bad in our actions and deeds." I said reassuringly. "Oh, and if you make a mistake," Casey said, "you can just ask Jesus to forgive you again, and He does, Brad!" And then Brad had a satisfied smile on his face, in that he had understood all his older sister Casey had been sharing with him. "Brad, if you know all this," I asked, "then why haven't you already asked Jesus into your heart and asked Him to forgive you?" "Well," Brad said with a small smile, "I wasn't sure if I had to ask Him in a certain way, and I was afraid I would do it wrong." Beth interjected, "Oh Brad honey there's no wrong way to ask Jesus into your heart, as long as you mean what you were saying." "Really?!" Brad said in surprise, "Then let's do it!" he exclaimed. I looked over at Joey, and noticed his eyes were cast down to the ground. "How about you, Joey?" I asked. "Are you tired of running from Jesus? Can't you feel Him tugging at your heart's door?" He didn't answer right away, but then he slowly raised his head upward, he had tears in his eyes.

"Yes. Yes, I am. I wanna ask Jesus into my heart and I want Him to show me, show us how to protect us from these claims of rights through generational curses, through ancestral rights on my family." "Ok," I said, "then pray this prayer after me, Joey and Brad." I notice there are tears in Beth and Casey's eyes, even Bill my cameraman's eyes have reddened, as we realize once again souls would be rescued from satan's cruel bondage. "Dear Jesus, speak to my heart. Change the unchangeable in me, forgive me of all my sins. Wash me clean. I believe you came to this earth by holy virgin birth, you gave your life dying on the cross for me, then you rose three days later so I could go free and be saved. I ask your Holy Spirit to come in, I receive Him, and I profess you Jesus right now that you are my savior, amen." As they finished praying this prayer, the love of Jesus filled the room. Casey and Brad got up just as Joey and Beth did, and the family hugged

themselves there in the living room. I looked at Bill, who had his hands raised toward heaven giving thanks to Jesus for these precious souls who have just been saved. The family separated and Joey looked at Bill and me and asked, “How can we thank you?” “You don’t. You thank our lovely Jesus.” I replied, “But we do need now to pray and break any ancestral generational curses, rights, so satan will not have any more legal rights into your life.”

“You’re right.” Joey replied, and Beth disengaged herself from her children to walk closer so we could all pray together. “Joey, Beth,” I said, “when you break these curses, these agreements, blood oaths, covenants and such like, then your children will be free as well from what is broken. Do you understand?” I asked. “Yes.” they replied with genuine smiles, the love of Jesus shining upon the faces of the small family of four. “Okay, let’s begin. Repeat after me: In Jesus name, I break every type of oath, blood oath, covenant, agreement or things of such like, things that upon my ancestral line by prior family members all the way back to Adam and Eve. I remove any pollutants, seeds, roots of witchcraft, demonic powers and any such like also, in Jesus mighty name, that’s been planted into my life through prior family members’ actions including plantations and deposits of anything demonic. I renounce satan’s legal rights to my life and family. I ask the Holy Spirit and Jesus’ bloods to remove any traces of residue in my life, in our lives, that satan being the deceiver might attempt to leave. In Jesus name I break all legal rights, I dismantle all attacks, I break all contracts made against me and my family in any form, way or fashion spoken or unspoken, past, present and future, in Jesus’ name, I am Free!” “Wow!” Joey said, “it feels like a weight has lifted off my heart and shoulders!” “Mine too!” Beth replied. “Are we free?” Beth asked. “Yes,” Bill responded, “because who the son sets free is free indeed.”

And then the scene changed again.

I found myself as an observer, and I appear to be in a cavern of some type. It’s hot, so very hot here. I notice the cavern is actually some type of room. (It’s underground.) My eyes focused on a long black-robed figure walking into this

room from the left. He has his head bowed, and he appears almost as if to be shaking. I hear an evil voice from the right come booming from the shadows, "Why have you been brought down here to me? Why are you here when anyone else could have given me your report?" I heard the black-robed man respond in an almost human voice, "My lord satan, they insisted I bring the report myself." I heard the image in the shadow bellow out in rage, "So you have failed?! The family is lost, you worthless…" -(sensored cussing)- he said that, although of a Babylonian language, or something older. (I understood it was a curse because he was cussing.) "It was a simple ancestral curse, planted generations ahead of their time."
"Please master, they had help." I heard satan roar out enraged, "You are WORTHLESS!" I saw the horned head of satan emerge fully with his right arm out of the shadows, then he grabbed the black-robed figure in one hand and squeezed his body. I heard the man scream as his bones cracked beneath him from the force of satan's grip. I watch in horror as he flung the already limp body against the cavern wall. It fell in a heap on the floor, "You, you son of God! You filthy Nazarene!"

And then the scene changed (that goes into a different dream)

I am in a large crowded room with hungry people. There's people of all ages and nationalities, but they're all dressed as if what I would call those of poor or medium class. There were not any rich, famous or wealthy here that I could tell. I see one large dish on a round table that was to feed the whole multitude. It was a solid wide rectangular dish that had a stand made into it. On top of it was a matching lid. As I'm watching, I see the lid being raised, and I see it is soup. Everybody is so hungry. There are bowls everywhere now, that have appeared on all the other tables. As I look into the soup, I see round human eyeballs and black shiny pieces of metal floating inside it and other things I'm not sure of what it is. "It's tainted!" I hear myself say, but no one cares. Then from the heaven I hear a voice say, "Many things are now in the food, a little trace of this, a little of that. Did I not warn my people to pray over their food? Did I not warn you to not be ignorant of the enemy's devices in a time when seeking Me will reveal to you the truth of all hidden things?"

Then I awoke.

Verses

Romans 6:14
Proverbs 18:21
John 3:16
James 3:10
Isaiah 49:24-26
John 8:36
Hebrews 9:27
Psalms 116:15
Exodus 22:18
Deuteronomy 18:10
Isaiah 8:19
Revelation 21:8
Leviticus 19:26-32
Leviticus 20:27
Amos 3:7-8

The Soul Leechers Dream 12-8-22@ 6:14am

We are in an old abandoned mansion, weather-borne boards, gray, make up the outside. There are several of us teenagers with the Teacher. Four of us had just returned from a training session, we had done well, our Teacher said, who appears to be a lighter colored well dressed man in a gray suit with black thick pinstripes running vertically upon his pants and suit jacket. He had within his hand a sleek, long black slender walking stick that looks more like a rod, but I knew it wasn't a wand, but a slender weapon of some type. He had a thin well trimmed mustache that matches his brown hair almost exactly. A white shirt, shiny black shoes and a pair of round rim black glasses accompanied his attire.

We, my friend and I were climbing up a flight of stairs behind the Teacher. "You will need to shower and change and present yourself with the other warriors in training," I hear the Teacher's smooth voice say as we walk behind him. None of us had been hurt this time that we know of. I'm thinking to myself, "It is a good day, thank God for helping us." I had this dream only once, but I had prayed in Jesus name that if it's not from Him, to have it stricken from my memory. It's still here and vivid, so Holy Spirit I stand on John 14:26, and Amos 3:7. Lead me Holy Spirit, and I shall recall it all for Your glory, Jesus.

So we arrive at the next floor which opens up to a landing, instead of the proceeding of the next set of stairs, we stop here. We walk together in an area that's open. On one wall is a shabby looking couch well worn from use. It's actually looks comfortable though. It was beige with a pink hue to it and although the fabric had become covered where the fabric had peeled up into tiny balls, I noticed it was clean. I hear a door open and another teenager girl walks out. She is of a slender build, petite in her stature with dark brown hair and large pretty brown eyes. This is my cousin Melissa in reality. She is dressed in light gray shirt that's close to white in

its color, with black, close but not touching horizontal stripes running all over it except for a little light-gray pocket above her heart area.

She is also wearing a pair of teal shorts trimmed in lime green. Although her shirt is sleeveless and she's in shorts she still appears to be modestly covered. "How did it go, Teacher?" she asked out loud. "It went well Melissa." the Teacher responded and turned to the red hair chubby teenage girl named Hannah, and me, and said, "hurry, shower and change. We meet in the situation room in 20 minutes with the rest and update them." The red hair freckled face girl looks at me for a moment, then gives me a slight nod acknowledging that we did do good, but it is serious what we do. I nodded back.

She then heads to one of the rooms, opens the door, enters and closes the door behind her. I noticed the Teacher is standing with both his hands upon the black wand-type stick that's similar to a thin reed, and is causing him to lean forward with his body, yet it seems so easily well balanced. He sees me staring at him and he speaks with a kind voice, "You did good today. You better hurry now and get cleaned up. Meeting starts in 12 and a half minutes." I thought, that's our Teacher, kind but efficient. Oh, and always seems to know the time without looking at a watch, as if he owns it or something. As I'm walking to my own door, I know in this dream it's my own personal room. I hear the Teacher speak these words in kind authority, "Melissa, call the other girls together and tell them to meet us in the situation room." "Yes, Teacher." she responded.

And then the scene changed.

I am in a room with a round table in the center. Sitting around, are eleven other teenage girls and the Teacher. I am the last to arrive, and my seat next to the Teacher is still empty, "Come, come!" the Teacher calls out as I enter into the room. My freshly washed hair is still damp. I am in a bright neon yellow t-shirt that's oversized and stretchy pants that are red, green and white, with geometric designs on them. "I'm sorry I'm late." I hear

myself say to the group. “No, no,” the Teacher responds, “we are about to begin. Come sit down. We have just finished dedicating this meeting by prayer to the Father. The good Father. And now that you are here we shall begin.”

I nod my head then quickly take my chair beside the Teacher. I notice Melissa is sitting on the other side of him, and the chubby red-haired girl is beside me. As soon as I sit down, the Teacher begins speaking, “The enemy is fierce but we are strong in Father. The soul leechers must be dealt with in their entirety. We can’t just wound them, we have to take them down to where they stay down permanently. The enemy is sly and cunning but we are wiser in Father and His Son. We must not allow them to infiltrate our hearts and leech our souls. It’s time for you ladies to begin to learn to fight more effectively and efficiently. We will begin training with the Holy liquid gel of the Father’s Son.” A look of awe and reverence seems to fill the faces of the young teenage girls including myself. I hear a blond girl with brown eyes, her hair pulled back in a casual ponytail asked, “When do we being the training with the gel of heaven?! All of us seem to want to know.” He smiled a small smile and then said, “Training begins immediately, but there will be no schedule created. When your appointed time has come to learn how to fight with heaven’s gel, it will be with no prior knowledge given. You will be called, and you must be ready at a moment’s notice to accompany the training session.”

“I understand.” the girl replied. “Do not forget,” the Teacher spoke with passion, “the gel of heaven is one of the most powerful weapons we have been given to fight and defeat the soul leechers who would attach themselves to a lost soul, to any person if they can, and suck the very essence, their soul out of them. They do this until they strike the death blow. These souls will have become mindless puppets and slaves to their control. You have been given the name of Heaven’s Son to fight with, now you will learn of the liquid gel of Heaven’s power.” Nods and words of approval I heard from the teenagers around the table. All were excited by the news, including me, I heard from the teenagers around the table, “The

gel of Heaven, the gel of Heaven!" I know, going into this dream, was powerful beyond powerful. It was a precious gift given to us, when we accepted Heaven's Son, but much of its power remained a mystery to all of us, except Teacher. We have heard stories of its greatness in the great battles, but none of us, I know, really understood its power or what it really was.

"All right girls, training resumes as normal unless you're called into the training with the gel of Heaven. Is this understood?" the Teacher asked. "Yes Teacher." we all responded. "Then girls, this meeting is adjourned."

And then the scene changed again.

I am asleep, face down in my twin sized bed, clutching my pillow. I feel a poking, a light tap on my back and I turn over unto my side immediately coming awake. The Teacher is standing before me, dressed much the same, but his suit is now solid black. His black rod has been the source of the tapping upon my shoulder that wakes me up out of my sleep. "Get up quickly, your gel training starts now." Teacher said quietly. "Bring nothing but yourself. You have five minutes to be at the car." "Yes Teacher." I replied quickly, all my senses on high alert. He leaves the room and I quickly change into dark pants and a dark long sleeved shirt. My skin is fair, the dark clothes should help conceal me in the night should it be needed. I think to myself while praying to Father and Son in Heaven.

I throw on a pair of black tennis shoes and head for the door. As I reached for the door knob the scene changes again.

The next scene. I find myself in the front of a seat of the vehicle. Behind me in the seat is Hannah, the red-headed girl. Apparently we were fast learners and had excelled in our classes, which allowed for us many times to go out in training for battles together. Teacher is driving, his black rod sitting by his right leg, always in reach of his hands. We stop at a gas station in which we are allowed to go in for a moment. "You may have one

item, so choose well." the Teacher instructs. Inside the store there is an array of snack foods made up of candy bars, hard candy, potato chips, meat and cheese sticks, energy bars, yogurt covered raisins and of such sort. Any kind of non-refrigerated or frozen food you could want. They all seem to be saying "pick me!" I said a small prayer, "Heaven's Father, in the Son's name for wisdom, and then considered carefully the selection before us." To have the candy would taste good and would give me a burst of energy, but as soon as it burned up in my body, the 'sugar surge' as I call it, would drop and fade. It would leave me dragging and lagging in my body, although I know we didn't get treats like this a lot, I still wanted to be wise, because we are headed for training, and stamina and energy would be needed.

I quickly dismiss the sugary candies from my choice. 'Meat and cheese.' I thought. 'Ham. That's a lot better than sugary candy; but is it really?' I found myself asking. I picked up one of the meat sticks and cheese packs and begin reading the ingredients to myself. I noticed Teacher is watching us closely while leaning on his shiny black reed-like stick, as he so often does. I quickly go back to reading the label of meat stick's ingredients. 'So much for healthy and natural,' I think to myself, 'there's so much processed chemicals and components that the ingredients making of the ingredients are all bad in my eyes.' I lay it back down into its place. As I do, Hannah quickly makes her selection. She has selected a small bag of yoghurt covered raisins and then walks quickly to the teacher. 'Hmm,' I thought, 'raisins are a healthy snack.' I started to reach for a pack of them, when I stopped myself. I felt like I needed to pray again. I send a quick prayer to the Father of Heaven who I serve and love, then scan the display of snacks and treats one more time, realizing I must hurry. My eyes fall upon an energy bar. I picked it up and read the label. 'It's all natural! With very little any other additives. Yes!' I say to myself almost triumphantly. This I know is the right snack for me. I walk quickly over to Teacher and the red-haired girl and he gives me an almost unnoticeable nod of approval. As I walk to the front of the store to pay for our snacks and the gas we were purchasing, the doors open to the store.

It has a bell upon it, so that when the door opens it makes a sound so the store keeper knows that someone has entered. I look up instantly in alert. In walks a woman with a baby in her arms, and a little toddler girl that looks to be about two years of age, walking besides her, carrying a rag doll. They pass us and walk further into the back of the store. I feel myself stiffen a little when they had entered, but my mind is saying, 'It's just a mother and her small children.' The red-haired Hanna seemed to be on alert as well, but not as much as I was for some reason. Teacher was observing our every action and reaction, and assessing each one carefully. As Teacher finishes counting out the cash for our purchases, I see the toddler girl standing beside my friend Hannah next to me. She reaches up and pulls at the red-haired girl's shirt hem. She looks down at the little girl with compassion in her eyes. The little girl has tears in her eyes, and I notice her rag doll is no longer in her arms. 'Where is her mother?' I find myself asking to myself.

The young toddler points to the back of the store, and says in her childish voice, "My dolly!" "Your dolly?," I hear Hanna reply softly. "Did you lose your doll?" she then asked the little girl. "Uh-huh." she replies with her small fist wiping her tearful eyes. "I'll be right back." my red-headed friend told me quickly, "I'm going to find her doll and mother for her." "I don't think that's a wise choice," I said, "we're almost done here, and training is to begin without delay. The shopkeeper can be notified and handle the situation."

Teacher looks intently over at us and says not a word, as he continued to count out the change in his hand. "It will be okay." she responded to me and then took the little girl by the hand and headed for the back into the store. "I don't like this.," I say to myself. "Come now," Teacher says to me softly, "we must go." I looked at the back of the store, Teacher looked also, but seemed to have a touch of sadness about him now. It seemed to be an almost heaviness, he seemed to now be carrying upon his shoulders. "She will return in time," he said softly, "gather your things and

we'll head to the car." "Yes, Teacher.," I replied. I grabbed the bag containing the snacks and follow Teacher out to the door as the bell rings. "What must be, will be." the teacher said out loud, as if speaking to someone else other than me. I climb back into the car as Teacher pumps the gas. Never once did he allow his rod very far from his hands. Before he finished pumping gas I see the red-headed girl at the store's door giving the dark haired, dark eyed, dark skinned toddler girl, who's now holding the rag doll, a big hug. Her mother is with her, still carrying the baby. A chill runs up my back. I don't like this for some reason, but I don't notice any changes in her as she walks for the car, with a big smile upon her young face.

"It's a child.," I thought to myself, "Maybe I'm being over cautious, but then again, we're in the battle to free the souls of people from the soul leechers." My thoughts are interrupted as she gets into the car almost simultaneously as the Teacher. "See?" she says smug, "no harm done." I notice Teacher stiffened slightly at her comments, then he proceeded to turn the key in the ignition. The car purrs to life and we take off traveling into the night.

Then the scene changes once again.

We find ourselves inside what appears to be an old abandoned warehouse. Teacher has led us to a wide clearing in which much of the items left behind when the building was abandoned have been moved to the edges of the walls, or maybe the Teacher had the items moved in advance for the training. Either way, here we are. Surprisingly the old building still had electricity, but from where we were inside the building, no one can see it or us. I'm praying as Teacher gets us ready for our training, as we have always been taught to do, but my friend Hannah, her mind seems preoccupied, as if she's having a hard time concentrating on her prayers. I watched Teacher as he gently pulls out a fine velvet red bag, containing the sacred Book of Knowledge. We live by its words, because it's absolute truth. Teacher speaks and our full attention is immediately on

him. “Never forget the words found written inside this book, for they are life given to us from the Father who reigns in heaven. He is the Living Father, our God alone. It’s in the name of His Son I teach you these things. How to pray, how to fight, how to live, how to defeat the soul leechers. It’s time to learn how to use the power of the liquid gel of Father’s Son of Heaven. The liquid gel of Heaven is to be reverenced, it is precious, given to us by the Father’s Son of Heaven. Only He can provide it.” Teacher then reached into his jacket pocket and pulled out a metal cylinder tube, a canister with a black lid about the size of a Pringle potato chips, the regular size can. “Come closer girls.”, Teacher says to us softly. We walk over to him quickly, our feet making barely a sound on the hard, concrete floor, “This is the most precious substance known to Heaven and to mankind.”

He opens the container twisting the lid off of it slowly. Just as he moves his hand to show us, we hear a sound, as if something loud had been dropped, and then I immediately moved to fighting stance. Teacher has taught us well. The Teacher tightens the lid back on the container to make sure the precious gel of Heaven, of Father’s Son of Heaven is not spilled upon the cold concrete floor. I feel evil. Great evil has come. “Leechers!” I yelled out of my mouth through clenched teeth. “But how?” my red-headed friend asked, even while preparing ourselves for the battle at hand. “That answer, girls, is for a later time.” we heard Teacher say as He grabbed his black stick, his rod, in his left hand. In his right he grabs a Holy sacred Book of Knowledge, that turned into a gleaming, sharp two-edged sword. It is magnificent to behold!

“Girls, your weapons!,” Teacher cries out, “get ready, here they come!” just as we begin to see the leeches make their approach. As we begin quoting writings from the sacred Book of Knowledge, magnificent swords appeared in both our hands, the red-headed girls’ and mine. The soul leechers come fully into view. They are solid gray, but not black in color, with no clothing or shoes upon their bodies. I see no eyes, nose or mouth in the normal position, a face would have. The face area and its head are

there, but it's blank. They have no hair on their bodies. Each have two arms but at the end of them are what looks like the end of an ore paddle. On each side of the ore paddle-like hands are rows of suction cups built into them, "suckers" we call them. Their feet appear human-like. They have a thin, small tail that reminds me of an elephant's tail. I see their eyes now. They are located where if they were human they would be in front of the collarbone. They're ugly. Very, very ugly.

I notice now the edge of the ore paddle-type hands look like super sharp blades. About this time, I hear a loud evil scream, a screeching, and I realize they also have mouths, and I now see they are located where their throat would be on a human person. With their mouths now evident, I see no lips. They have no lips of any kind, but I see jagged sharp teeth and a long serpent-like tongue, and on the end of the tongue is like a pod with suction cups on it also. I knew we couldn't let these suction cups touch us because they would drain our soul, and once they get a hold on you it can be very hard at times to get them removed off of a person. I count two of these evil creatures, these soul leechers, and they're moving very fast toward us. I raised my sword in confidence, knowing that the Teacher had taught me well, and the words from Heaven's Book, the Sacred Book of Knowledge would ignite my sword with the Holy fire, because it is the words of truth.

I looked over at Hanna my friend to give her a smile of encouragement. We have fought many battles together to save the others from these leachers. Her eyes made contact with mine, and for a brief moment, I saw what appeared like a flash of uncertainty in them, "What?!" I thought to myself, but then it was gone. She gave me a smile back as if saying, "Let's do this." They come quickly upon us, and they try to zero in on Teacher, but we quickly jumped in front of him even though we knew he knows well how to take care of himself. They wanted to separate him from us. As the battle began, from behind us Teacher would yell at us one at a time sometimes saying, "thrust!" or "parry!" or "defend yourself!" Yet also he

would quote words and verses from the sacred Book of Knowledge of Heaven, and when he did, I would feel my sword's renewed strength.

I begin to quoting out loud the verses called out to us, and as I did my sword would begin to glow. Finally, I dispatch the one standing in front of me cutting both his arms off, then his head. Its body fell to the ground in pieces and I looked over to my right to see how Hannah was faring. She is struggling. I thought she would have already dispatched the soul leecher. She was fighting as well, but instead the battle is still raging fierce. I immediately headed the few feet toward her, just as I heard Teacher yell out, "Aid your comrade! Your sister!" I came swiftly with my sword raised from a side distance and managed to bring my sword down hard upon the right arm just below the elbow point of this soul leacher. He lets out a bellowing yell of pain, hatred and anger, and then turned its focus on me. Just as he took his eyes off of my red-headed friend, her sword makes contact with his neck and off flies its faceless head. Immediately it crumbles through the dirty concrete floor. With no chance to rest, Teacher yells, "C'mon! There will be more! Let's hurry!"

Then the scene changed again.

I find myself back in my same bed, only this time I'm unable to sleep. I'm restless. Troubled. As if something is weighing heavy on my mind and I need understanding for it. How did the soul leechers find us so quickly? It's very rare, even on or during training session they would discover us. The Teacher seems to always know in advance of their set traps for us. As I laid there running the day's journey in my mind over and over, I begin praying to Father who sits in Heaven ruling all with His Son. It is His Son, It is by His Son I pray and He hears me. I hear myself ask out loud, "Father of Heaven, I come through your Son of Heaven, and I ask you please show me what happened. How were we discovered so quickly before our training had really ever began. Within few minutes of praying and meditating the face of the small toddler girl with her lost rag doll and her mother with her baby came to my mind. I sat straight up in my bed and

cried out, “Oh no!” Then jumped up, grabbed my robe and then rushed out the room.

And then the scene changed again.

I find myself face to face with the Teacher who apparently had not been sleeping either this night. He is sitting in a high back chair with the sacred Book of Knowledge open on his lap. And his long reed-type rod is in His right hand with the other end on the faded floor burgundy rug with gold and blue flowers that laid upon the once shiny wooden floor, now faded and scuffed with age. He has a fire going in the old large mantle fireplace, and its warmth is inviting against the early morning hours. “Teacher!,” I say urgently, “I need to talk with you.” I look down at the faded living room table to see a hot cup of herbal tea directly in front of me. I gasp out loud and said in surprise, “You knew I was coming to talk to you!” Then I shut my mouth quickly. Of course he knew. He seemed to know all things in advance before they happen. He leaned his head forward slowly in acknowledgment of my statement, then said slowly, “I knew Father in Heaven by His son will revealed to you what has happened. I’ve been awaiting your arrival. Now drink up and I will speak with you concerning the events of today.” “Yes Teacher.,” I replied. Reaching for the hot tea, and taking a quick drink. Peppermint. My favorite in this dream. I took a few more sips of the hot liquid, then held the cup on both my hands as I sat on the edge of the faded sofa seat.

“The soul leechers not only lay hold on your soul sucking the life out of a person,” the Teacher began to say, “they also have seeds they can sow into people, that most are not aware of, and they’re not attentive to the different realms of our world and so can go unnoticed by most. You have the spirit and the physical realm. You have the gift of sight by becoming a lover of Father in Heaven and His Son. Knowledge shared with you from the sacred Book of Knowledge sent down to our world out of love. But even then, if you do not follow the teachings and words found written within fully, and do not apply them to your hearts continually, then you can

have a seed from the soul leachers planted within you. One of their seeds. If this seed is not removed within you, or if you willingly or unknowingly allowed it to be planted, came into agreement with something: then it will bring to your soul, then body, defilement and death if not removed. Those seeds grow fast in a soul." the Teacher said in a very serious tone. "But we are protected, aren't we? Those of us who love Father and Son who reigns all in Heaven and all our world?," I asked trying to understand how I or this red-headed girl, this friend of mine could possibly be infected by a seed from these horrible soul leachers whose only desire in life is to suck the life out of our souls. "Oh, how they disgust me.," Teacher is speaking again, "yes you are protected if you walk faithfully and do not deter the least bit from the instructions from Heaven's sacred Book of Knowledge." "Teacher," I said, "you are the Master of all masters, you know Father of Heaven and His Son intimately, even as if at times you know their thoughts and desires for us, it's almost like you're part of them. One with them." Teacher smiled a small smile as if I had just hit upon a hidden secret, but I continued speaking, "How is it possible, if we are being taught by you, led by you in all our ways can an evil seed be inserted into our souls? Our spirits?"

"No matter how good of a master, a teacher may be, if the student does not apply the lessons to their lives, then they are not effective." "My friend Teacher, the red-haired girl Hannah, she did something today that wasn't how we were taught, didn't she? We have been taught by you to pray about every little thing, down to the minutest detail. This way, we always know what the Father and Son in Heavens wishes for us to do, and is mostly evident, and much has been through your teaching. We have been taught by you, to see the good or bad in the situation, but if we ignore what you have taught us, then this would be how the soul leechers have access to plant a seed. Am I correct, Teacher?," as I am trying to understand what had happened this night.

Teacher responded, "Yes, it is. And the word you're looking for is 'discernment.' I teach you how to have discernment to determine if a

circumstance, a person, a place or thing is either evil or good, by the ways of Father and His son of Heaven."

"They did something to Hannah, didn't they? The soul leechers. Was it through the little girl that was in the store accompanied by the woman, her mother I assume, carrying the baby?," I ask the Teacher. "Yes," he replied, "but there's more to it than the use of an innocent looking child. Although we're well hidden and only come and go by Father in Heaven's commands, sometimes to build your trust and faith in Him and His Son of Heaven, you are allowed to be tested. But if you follow all that I have taught you of Father in Heaven and His Son, you will come through it a worthier soldier for Heaven and fight a mightier battle against the soul leechers.," the Teacher continued, "the soul leechers have spies and lookouts for us. This is how we were found. The soul leechers have been stationing themselves at every gas station in our state in hopes of catching us out." "Did you know they would be watching for us?," I asked the Teacher in awe of what I am hearing. "I did," he replied, "but as I have told you, sometimes you must all endure trials and battles not of your own choosing." "Was Father in Heaven testing all of us, or only Hannah?," I ask. "You will find that even when a person is being tested, it can affect every person they know or interact with.," Teacher said softly. "Teacher what happened to Hannah? How were they able to get to her? They did get to her, didn't they?"

"Yes, yes they did," Teacher replied, "and it was by her own choice. In this store she did not pray about which snack to pick. As warriors you cannot forgo any part of one's training. She neglected to follow my instructions and teachings in the Sacred Book of Knowledge. This put her into a state of disobedience, giving your enemies, the soul leechers, a chance if they could get close to her to plant a seed into her soul." "The little girl who was crying because she dropped her rag doll," I said in stunned awareness, "they will use a little girl like that?!" I gasped out in surprise. "You misunderstand what happened.," Teacher said, "the soul leechers can take on different forms. They're what you call shapeshifters, but they

do have those who aid their cause, who refuse the knowledge of truth sent to us from Heaven. There are those who do not realize they're aiding the soul leechers, that don't even realize the truth of their existence. These are agents, they are those who aid their cause. The soul leechers disguised as the 2 year old toddler girl. Upon hugging Hannah for helping her find her dolly, infected her with their soul leecher seed."

"I told her not to go!," I exclaimed in a loud voice, "I warned her! I told her the shopkeeper could help her because we were to be training!" "You are right," the Teacher said, "you sensed that something was wrong, using the discernment I have taught you to use. She neither prayed before picking her treat for her snack, nor did she stop to pray about aiding the innocent looking child." "Oh, that's underhanded and sneaky!," I interjected. "More like cunning and smart," Teacher replied, "the enemy has studied each of you girls and knows your weaknesses and strengths." "What will the seed do to her?," I asked now in sorrow. "You have witnessed yourself the uncertainty that was in Hannah's eyes in the battlefield today." "Yes I did and she's always been bold and fearless in battle." "The seed has already began to sprout doubt and uncertainty in her abilities, and soon it will affect her belief in what the Son of Heaven did for her if not removed quickly."

"Well let's go do it now!," I said jumping out of the faded sofa, eager to set my friend free. "We will," Teacher said, "but not yet. First, we battle." "What do you mean, we battle?," I asked the Teacher in surprise. He responded seriously as he stood up, "The soul leecher seeds are corrupt. This makes them trackable for us. They're on their way now with a massive army." "What?! Now?! Why have we been here sitting talking if they're soon to be here?" "Because I know when they will arrive, and it's imperative before this battle ensues that at least one of you girls learn the power of the liquid gel of Father's Son in Heaven." "Now?," I exclaimed, thinking I should be putting on my armor and sharpening my sword. "Yes, now. Listen to me now," Teacher said in a voice of authority that made me instantly pause and give him my full attention, he continued speaking

again, “the liquid gel of Heaven is like nothing you’ve ever seen or dealt with before. It will be needed for all to survive this battle.” This sobered my bravado immediately.

“Okay. What do you need me to do, Teacher? And may I ask what exactly is this gel of Heaven? This liquid gel?” Teacher looked at me intently, then spoke softly, “It is the blood of your Savior, the Son of Heaven.” “What?!,” I exclaimed, “His blood has saved us, how can it do more?.” “It’s way more than just redemption for your soul. His blood has the power to shield and protect as your blood does inside of your created body, that the Father of Heaven made for you.” “Oh wow!,” I said, “what must I do?” I watch as Teacher poured out the silver canister that contained the liquid gel of Heaven from his suit coat. Apparently He had kept it with Him after we returned from the warehouse. He opened the container with the precious blood of my Savior, and he whispered softly, “Come and see.” I walked over, my heart beating fast inside my chest, and I peered into the canister. I see red blood. Not thick like gel, but thin as if it would flow easily when poured. Tears well up in my eyes as I beheld the precious blood of my Savior. “Oh.,” I said, finding no other words. “This is the most precious, potent and powerful blood that’s ever been or will ever be.,” Teacher said, as he looked too at the Son of Heaven’s blood reverently. “How do we use it,” I asked, “other than having it wash us when we accept the Son of Heaven as our Savior?” “You apply it to yourself in the Son of Heaven’s Name. You ask for Him to cover you with it.” “Do I do it literally?,” I asked, still looking at the Holy, precious blood of my Saviour. “Hold out your hand.,” Teacher said to me quickly. I hesitated for only a moment, then held out my hand to Him. I noticed I am trembling.

Teacher turned the canister sideways until one single drop fell into my hand. It felt like something had exploded in my whole being, and not just in my hand, where my precious Savior’s blood laid. I felt intense love. I felt mercy, forgiveness, faithfulness, shame that I had caused His blood to be spilled for my redemption, but it was quickly replaced by unmerited grace. Oh, such mercy and grace. Now I feel power and strength, followed by

holiness and healing virtue. I begin weeping, “Oh Savior, oh Savior!,” I cried out, as I weeped humbly before Teacher unashamed. I felt Teacher’s arms upon my shoulder comforting me, as all this coursed through my body. So much beauty in His blood and hope. I finally composed myself enough to look up at Teacher, tears still in my eyes, “Oh what a Savior. Oh what love He had for us.” Teacher gave me a warm, gentle reassuring smile and said softly, “It’s more than you realize, even after feeling all that’s contained in one drop of His precious holy blood.” “If it protects us when we apply it ourselves, our homes, what does it do to our enemies, the soul leechers?” “Any direct contact they have with the Son of Heaven’s blood is like burning acid to them, searing into their evil flesh, and it’s because the Savior’s blood is purely Holy, and they evil.”

“So then Teacher, when we go unto this battle, I am to apply this blood over us?.” “Yes,” He replied, “but you don’t have to wait until you’re in battle, cover yourself in it now, in the Son of Heaven’s Name.” “But won’t that use up the supply of blood in the canister?,” I asked wondering what would we do then. Teacher gave a small laugh and said quickly, “You don’t understand fully yet. This blood, the blood of the Son of Heaven never runs out. Never dries up or congeals.” “Hmm,” I replied, “then why is it called the liquid gel of heaven?.” “That is a very good question.,” Teacher replied, “It is because when you apply it, when you request or plead it over yourself or anything else, it forms around you or what you have prayed over as an impenetrable gel shield. The gel texture then allows it to adhere to whatever it is covering, molding an airtight shield of non-congealing blood. I say non-congealing because this gel is alive and constantly molds itself to you, even while you’re moving, and when it moves with you, it l liquifies, then reshapes into the gel protection of His blood. This is how His blood adheres to you or what you have prayed over instead of completely running off of you. The Son of Heaven’s blood is the only one that can do this.”

“Thank you Father, and Son of Heaven.,” I hear myself say. “Teacher I have one more question, if I may ask if there’s time.” “Yes, there’s time.” he

responded, not the least bit concerned it seemed even though we both knew an army of soul leechers are soon to be here. “How do you know such details about the Father and Son of Heaven, more so than anyone else? Also what are these soul leechers seeds made of?.” “That’s two questions,” Teacher said with a warm smile, “but I shall answer them both. I have been sent by Heaven to ensure those who accept the Son of Heaven into their hearts learn His Holy ways. Knowing them intimately you might even say I know them as if they were a part of myself, and He smiled a private smile to Himself.” “Are you a representative from Heaven, Teacher?,” I asked with my eyes wide open in astonishment. It seemed to make all I knew of Him fit like puzzle pieces in the “how” He knows so much.

“You could call me that.,” he said with a smile. “What about the seed? What kind of seed is it to defile a soul?,” I asked quickly, knowing we were probably almost out of time, for we have talked for a few good minutes. “Sin. The seed: is a seed of sin. The most deadliest, contagion in existence.,” he replied quickly. “Remember you said you felt dirty inside and you wanted the Son of Heaven to wash you clean?,” he asked me. “Yes I do.,” I replied. “The dirty feeling was sin in you.” “Oh, that’s bad.,” I replied. Before I could ask another question, Teacher reaches down, grabs His rod and says quickly, “They’re here. Raise the alarm, the battle is upon us.” “Yes Teacher.,” I said as I ran from the door to sound the alarm. When I opened the door, I awoke from this dream. “Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, what a dream, what a dream.”

Scriptures

John 14:26
Isaiah 64:8
Psalm 103:11
John 14:16-17
1 John 2:28
1 John 1:7

1 Corinthians 2:10-14
Psalm 144:1
Ephesians 6:17
Romans 6:14
Galatians 6:8
Galatians 5:16-26
1 John 5:8
1 John 2:3-5
Romans 6:23
Malachi 3:18
1 Corinthians 5:7
James 4:17
Micah 4:2
Proverbs 24:16

City in the Cloud, 3-8-23 @ 7:08 a.m.

My children and I are now at a prestigious Preparatory Christian School and we had somehow came with a large group of other Christians. There are about 14 to 20 people. I never get the exact account because people came and went freely on their own accord. We are sitting at a long medieval type wooden table and there is a well-known Pastor from a neighboring state that I've dreamed of before, sitting on one side with several people and my children and I are on the other side, three people down from him. All the people are talking about the city or castle in the sky that prayer uncovered the right edge of it. The flooring of it apparently is invisible. I hear this pastor from a neighboring state say in awe but also laughing, “Did you see that man dressed in the suit of armor, lean over through the hole in the cloud? And it looked like part of his head was momentarily chopped off where it had become invisible and no longer exposed?!” People were laughing. I looked at my kids and I realized my son is on the left side and my daughter on the right. We had witnessed this too but we had seen much more. We saw the clouds part and saw it was more than a castle but a thriving city.

I heard from the sky these words, “Everything you have read or seen in your make believe worlds of fantasy and fiction, daughter, I told you were based on truth. You prayed and asked Me, ‘What are the people at the CERN facility trying to do?’ Little daughter of Mine, they are bringing forth the cities of the sky that are inhabited by the fallen ones and their Nephilim children into your physical realm for the arrival of their Nephilim children and other mutated offspring to inhabit it. Cities in the sky, daughter. Cities in the sky. This is also how they will, with their great sizes, shall participate in the war against your once great nation, now called Babylon by Me, by Heaven, as well as an attack on other nations to come.”

We looked around at the laughing people, my children and I, and we knew this is no laughing matter. “The city was revealed so we could warn and warn we shall do. Whether anyone else does or not,” I say as I look at the laughing crowd, wondering if anyone else will sound the alarm to.

Scriptures:

Ezekiel 31:1,6
Amos 3:7
Luke 8:17
Isaiah 56:9-10
Jeremiah 6:17
Isaiah 6:8

Rock Giant Dream, 2/24/23 @ 5:48a.m. (Uploaded 3-7-23)

I found myself transported from my apartment, as I was laying down to sleep, in a rocky mountain area. Where I am; I am not sure yet or if I will even know. I look around me and take in my surroundings. It is an area of rocks and boulders all around and I am near a mountainside made of rock. “Holy Spirit, sweet, sweet, Friend; where am I supposed to go or see?” I ask the Lord out loud. There is no one else here. I am alone in this area. Even amongst all the rocks I see great beauty. The beauty of my God’s handiwork. I feel a strong urge in my spirit to start walking. “Okay, Holy Spirit. I understand.” I said softly. “But which direction?” I felt a stronger sense to start walking forward following the rocky mountain side of gray rock. There is some foliage, I notice as I begin walking forward, my eyes taking in all my surroundings and taking note of all that I am seeing. I am overwhelmed by the beauty of all my God’s hands have created.

And I begin praising Him while I begin walking. “What a good loving God you are.” I say out loud and my voice echoes and the sound of it carries across the land. I walk for a little while, humming and praying to myself. with absolutely no fear of being out in the middle of some unknown land with my lovely Jesus, His sweet Holy Spirit and I, and no man made cell phones or modern technology have I brought with me. I love it. I really do. The Holy Spirit has been teaching and training me to rely solely upon Him for every word, deed or action I take and my trust in Him has grown exponentially.

There are more mountains joining the mountain face that has turned more into what looks like a rocky and difficult but climbable rock mountain. “ Holy Spirit am I to begin climbing this mountain?” No answer came. “ Nope,” I say, “I’m not climbing any mountain or taking another step until I know which way to go. I’m waiting for you my lovely Jesus or You, sweet Holy Spirit my Friend to let me know what my next move is.”

As I’m standing here gazing all around I realize I’ve been sweating. I feel a cool soft breeze hit my flushed face. “Oh, dear Father God thank you for that kiss from Heaven, this breeze across my face. I feel another blow across me and I look up to Heaven, raise my hands into the air and say out loud. “Thank you Father God, thank you. You are good in all things.” I feel another breeze somewhat stronger wrap around me

and I know I am loved by my Heavenly Father. “Thank You Father, thank you.”

I then turn to look at the rock mountain wondering if I’m going to have to climb it. If so, I’m really going to need some help. “Jesus my Love, I can really use some hinds feet that Psalms and Habakkuk talks about if you are leading me this way.” I heard what sounded like a warm laugh that came from the sky above. “Oh, Jesus You know that I do need hind feet.” I said. “Past times before I learned to stand on Your Holy Word, my Holy Bible I was at times clumsy on my feet. But You even helped me to be no longer that way and I thank You for this answered prayer. I

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read in Psalms 18:33 For David said “Maketh my feet like hinds feet.” I knew I can have them also, for You are not a respecter of persons.” “No,I am not”, I hear my Lovely Jesus speak to me from the heavens. For I know the Voice of my Savior, the Voice of Whom my soul loveth.

“Okay my Love,” I say out loud. “It’s getting a little warm out here. Would you like to tell me please what I am to do next?” Or is a nice lovely walk in a deserted area covered in rock what You wish for me to experience? I am looking up when I am speaking. But when I bring my eyes down to the rocks and mountains, I notice an area that appears to be an opening in between some of the rocky areas that divide some of the mountains. It’s not a cave entrance because I can see distant mountains and scenery further back from the entrance way. It puts me in mind of a hallway made of rock. It’s easy enough for people to pass through walking side by side. Apparently from where I had been standing at first the angle had caused it to look mostly like rock and not a passageway into another rocky area.

“Hmm,” I said to myself. Then I spoke out loud and asked,” I suppose this is where You want me to go?” My heart leaped inside my chest and my Holy Ghost knower as I call it, that strong pull from the inside of my inner core of my being by my dear Friend whom I recognize as the Holy Spirit tells me, “Yes, this is where I need to go.” “Okay” I said. “Jesus lead me,” I prayed, “and cover me in Your Glorified, Fortified Blood of Yours. In Your Name I pray.” I hear. “It’s done daughter,” from the sky and I begin advancing toward this rock passage.

I began walking through the short passage and exited promptly out the other side. “Hmm,” I said to myself. “It looks much the same.” I turn to my left and see there is more than just large gray boulders and rocks. I can now see more of the ground, more than just large gray boulders and rocks. I can now see more and bits and pieces of foliage. Then I turn my head to look on the right. My jaws drop open and I exclaim, “ Oh, Jesus what is that?” There in the side of the rocky cavern wall is a gigantic face of a man made out of stone. The features are clear enough to see it’s definitely those of a man. It’s huge!

My heart begins beating fast in my chest. I see loose rock and boulders down below the sculptured face of the giant. But wait, it looks like he is emerging from the rock mountain, almost as if it’s recently been uncovered from the boulders and rocks scattered below. The hairs of my arms and the back of my neck stand straight up to attention. This I feel is no man made sculpture. “Holy Spirit, my Friend, what am I seeing? “Wait,” I exclaimed as understanding fell into my spirit. “Jesus, this was a giant, wasn’t it? A nephlim giant that You somehow changed or is this a carving they made themselves when they once roamed over our world freely.? He looks like he is sleeping,” I said in wonderment, “but his eyes are still open.”

“You can call it that I heard a voice to my left speak to me.” Jesus, I responded in surprise and great joy. I know my Savior's Voice, better than the voice of my mother when she was alive. I turn and run into His outstretched arms. He wraps His arms around me giving me a warm hug of love. Then I push back slightly, I’m sorry Jesus, it’s hot out here and I may smell from sweating. Jesus laid His Head back and gave a joyful warm laugh. I’m thinking to myself what did I say to make Him laugh like that. “Little Daughter,” He replied, “most assuredly know that how a

person's body smells does not offend Me one bit. It’s the stench of sin that I find offensive. I have climbed through many pigpens to rescue a lost soul.” Oh, I replied feeling my cheeks get red and flushed out of embarrassment. “No, No, little daughter, He says and pulls me into His arms again and hugging me... warmly letting me know He really doesn't mind if I smell sweaty. How foolish of me. Forgive me Jesus,I said into His Chest, hugging Him fiercely now. All is forgiven My little one. He pushes me slightly away from Him so I can see His Face. Blue eyes so full of love and kindness. Yet also wisdom beyond my mere mortal

comprehension. His hair is chestnut brown with hints of red or rust hues depending on how the sun hits them randomly throughout His hair and beard. But I have not really seen the reddish in his eyebrows and mustache. To me He is beautiful to behold. But beauty is simply Him and not His basic features.

“The answer to your question, Oh daughter of Mine is this; that is neither a nephlim giant or one of the carvings. “It’s not?” I ask in surprise as Jesus takes a few steps away from me and reaches for my left hand with His right one. He points with His Left hand toward the giant’s face that now seems to be glaring at me having taken on a sinister appearance. “Little daughter, this is a fallen one. One of the angels that have fallen from heaven when they rebelled in Heaven against Father and Me. Then transgressed further by laying with the women of your world who then bore into the world the giants of old. The nephlim children. He is bound here in rock and stone. Imprisoned until the time of judgment of My Great Day spoken of by Jude, Peter, Joel, Amos and Malachi, even by Paul in My Scriptures of Truth, that has been named the Book of Acts. It is a time of judgment. The day, the period, the allotted time of My anger and soon coming wrath upon your world.

I looked again at the rock face that I now knew belonged to a fallen one. An angelic being that had been created by God as pure and holy but it fell into sin. Now, he is imprisoned. “Jesus, my Love, if he has been imprisoned all this time, why hasn’t anyone seen him or others before?” I ask curiously. “Little Daughter, some have been seen but not as many that are now being revealed by My shaking of the earth. They are being uncovered slowly at first as a time of their awakening from stone in these end days arrive fully upon your world.” Jesus said to me softly. “Awakening?” I ask wondering what did My Lovely Jesus mean. After all this fallen angel has been turned into rock. “No daughter.” Jesus replied, having read my mind. “He is encased in rock. He is bound within it.” He has been put to sleep.” Has he been put to sleep? Is he sleeping?” “No little daughter, that is part of his punishment ...of his judgment for his sins. He is awake but bound by the rock encasing him.”

“When do you set him free, Jesus? You’re going to let him loose aren’t you? Otherwise you would not be uncovering him, exposing him for all to see.” “You are right, my little warrior daughter. He and the others are soon to be released during the three days of darkness where they shall

then aid antichrist, the lawless one to the furthering of his swift rise to position of ruler of the ground of the earth." "How many fell? Wait, not all the fallen ones, the fallen angels are encased in stone or we would not be spiritually in continuous battle with them." "Correct little daughter. The ones you see here imprisoned in the rocks of the earth are part of the select few of them who originally went into the women of the earth and took wives, strange flesh unto themselves. " " O' Wow!" I replied. " Are they imprisoned anywhere else?"

Jesus looked out across the rock mountain containing clearly the face of a fallen angel and spoke in an authoritative voice. "They are located in many places. Some are under the waters, like the four imprisoned under the Euphrates river, that I am drying up for their soon release, but most were cast into hell." "Jesus, he's got a very big head. Is the rest of his body that big? If so, he is going to be one gigantic fallen angel." "They are of great stature in their original form, little daughter. The angels were created before mankind with no limiting of their height like man has limitations. But this is also due to the fact that angels both the holy and the fallen ones, can change their size and shape if and when they so choose."

"Jesus, if they're being released during the three days of darkness, then we haven't long to wait do we?" I said in great seriousness. "No daughter, your world has not much time at all before they return." "Where are the other rock giants, these fallen angels on our earth? Do they all look the same?" I ask Him wondering how many more fallen angels we have to face beside those already causing havoc on our world. "Come my daughter," Jesus said as He squeezed my hand, my right hand He was holding reassuringly. "I will show you a few more." Then before I could respond we were somehow transported to another location.

I see a head of a fallen one that looks it's the top, sitting on top of a mountain. He took me from place to place and I was astounded at how many are now visible to the naked eye, in many positions. There's even one that looks like he's sitting as if laying back some with his legs laid out before him. "Jesus when they're released there's going to be some very angry fallen angels who shall create death and destruction upon our world after being in prison for so long, won't there be?" Jesus looked up at me with compassion in His eyes, but also a firm resolve inside them. "This is part of a judgment upon mankind for the great day,

the great time of testing has come. Tribulation days have already begun, little daughter. The end of days has come and when it's all been played out, these fallen ones and the others rebelled in heaven shall receive the final fulfillment of their judgment of the Lake of Fire. Just like the souls of mankind. The men, women and children of your world that refused Me, Jesus as their Savior. And those who have been found with sin in their hearts and lives." "Jesus this means the fallen ones will be reunited with their nephlim children. The three days of darkness is when they are suppose to return." "Oh Jesus, that is one family reunion I don't want to see." And upon that comment I awoke. I was back in my apartment from this dream of rock giants.

Scriptures: Psalms 18:33 Psalms 33:9,14 Genesis 6:1-4 Jude 1:6-7

2 Peter 2:4 Habakkuk 3:19

Revelation 10:1-2 (Example of an heavenly being being excessively tall to our thinking.) And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven oh with a cloud and with a rainbow upon his

head. And his face as though it were the sun and his feet as they were pillows of fire. And he had in his hand a little book open and he set his right foot upon the sea and his left foot on the earth.

I pray, you will seek The Lord about this dream. Don't take my word. I say this all the time. Even my mother, my mother, was a godly woman. A god fearing woman, a prayer warrior, but she would tell us , "Don't take my word! I will not try to lead you astray. I will try to keep you on the right path, but I am human. I might not understand something. I might speak something wrong, not knowing I'm in error. Go to the Word of God. Go to the Word of God. This Word, if you will seek God earnestly, it has the answer to every question you have in life someway, somehow.

I love you ladies, men, children, people of this world. Jesus is Coming. Now is the time if you don't know Jesus to know Him. What amazes me, even a lot of the sinners can see what is coming, yet a lot of His church don't. They refuse to see it. It's time. It's time to get your heart right with the Lord. It's time while there is still time to get into the ark before judgment fully falls. Judgment is here. It's falling. As for those people who say, oh well, these storms are happening by man made weather machines. They may be, but they cannot do them unless God allows it.

He will use man's technology and let man do the work for His divine will. There is nothing that can happen on this earth without God allowing it. I am thankful we have a God that cares enough. God didn't just create this world then said, "There, there you go."

Most importantly, God is Love. God is Peace. God is Joy. God is Hope. God is Judgement. God is Righteous. God is Pure. He is Love first and foremost. He is love, not like our love, that can be shallow and fickle; I love you because you love me. Jesus loves us all unconditionally. Father God loves us all unconditionally. So if you are running from the Lord, if you feel Him tugging on your heart, that's the Holy Spirit saying, "It's time. It's time to come home or it's time to come to Him for the first time." I invite you to say this prayer.

"Dear Jesus, I come to you and I ask you to forgive me of all my sin. I ask you to wash me clean and make me new. I don't want to be a sinner anymore. I believe you did die on the cross, that you rose from the grave. You were born of a virgin, a miraculous birth. Mary being overshadowed by the Holy Spirit. Father I give you praise and I thank you for sending Jesus and Jesus I thank you for dying for me. Now Jesus, wash me clean. Wash me clean and forgive my sin. I accept you as my Lord, my Savior, my master. I renounce satan. And now I declare and make this proclamation; You Are My Savior and I do this all in Your Name, Jesus. That's all it takes. Do you know that when you are saved, the angels of heaven rejoice over one soul being saved? They stop and rejoice that you have come to Jesus and that you can spend eternity with them.

Time of the Great Arising Dream, 2-27-23 @ 3:30 a.m. to 2-28-23 @3:03a.m.

I dreamed I was in a large banquet hall type room but not one from the time era with the fine china to eat from and crystal goblets to drink out of. Instead I see wooden plates and mugs, in which in the older days would be filled with grog or ale. Around the long ancient feast table are men and women, who are really not people of our world. They were fallen angels. The fallen ones. I knew this in my dream. They were making plans to further take down mankind in the coming war.

["All right, with your help, Jesus my love, I shall finish writing it now; this dream with the blessed Holy Spirit's help fully this time, while standing on John 14 26; 1 John 2:27 and 2 Corinthians 13:1. So, Holy Spirit, my friend, lead me. Please." "I am, daughter of Heaven. Follow My lead." "Always, Holy Spirit, in Jesus Name I will."]

As I entered this dream, the fallen ones - those once holy angels - were in deep conversation around this table. As I draw closer I hear better. I was overwhelmed on most of the presence of so much evil gathered in one location. "Jesus," I whispered, "Cover your blood Jesus My Love. Cover me under Your precious blood. I plead Your blood Jesus, my love." Instantly I felt their evil presence effect lessen on me, as I felt my lovely Jesus holy presence surround me. I didn't see Him but I knew in my heart and spirit, in my spirit man, I am not alone here in this ancient banquet hall with a grand table full of evil fallen angels. After moving closer I realized they did not see or feel my presence; and I was thankful. "Thank you, Jesus." I whispered fervently.

I heard one of the angels speak in these words as I moved closer. He is at one of the ends of the table, sitting as if he was head fallen angel or head of this meeting. "The time of the great arising is upon us and we must adhere to our plan of the ages, exactly as we have it laid out. It is imperative that we do so, as we sit on the edge of obtaining everything we have dedicated ourselves to for so long. Our rise to full power on this world, the Earth. The time of the great arising, brother and sisters.

I heard evil laughter and crude comments all around, until I heard another voice speak up and warned, "Do not get slack, neither forget not the enemy we face. For Jehovah God, our Creator, still sits upon His throne and more than once He has sent to His people aid from heaven; and we all know how that can divert even the most perfect of plans and schemes." These words sobered the crowd immediately and the laughing stopped abruptly. [I'm going to try to pronounce these names that I heard.] "Chocksazi" - the head fallen one cried out, "Do you not think we all remember well this fact?," he asked. "Shaltazar, how many times has your own plans been brought down by our brethren of old, Michael - the fiercest of warriors for heaven; and others such as Jonthiel, Azeeliel, Dontaneu, and the others. Almost every time have they been able to cause us to alter our plans and stay on strict adherence to the orders given from Heaven's Court, to our leader satan. "Chocksazi!," Shaltazar growled out his name through clenched teeth. "We are all aware of these facts. What's your point? For you are no lover for the God of Heaven or his filthy Son."

“I'm saying this to remind us all what is at stake; and to not take lightly our enemy even though the Son’s Church, in most places, is still under our compromising sleep veil of deception. The fallen one named, Chocksazi, replied in a strong tone of warning in his voice, “We can't afford to have many more of those sleeping to come awake, so that the great arising can continue as planned,” “Understood,” Shaltazar replied, then continued, “The time of the great arising is upon us and as Chocksazi has reminded us. We cannot let any more of the sleepers to awake.” The sound of agreement I could hear from around the table.

“Beckler, give your report,” Shaltazar barked out in a voice of efficiency with all traces of laughter now gone from it. I see a thin, long-face fallen angel in human form but taller, much taller than myself, stand up and begin speaking smugly even though it was a very serious word he was delivering, “The fools on Earth are so busy preparing physically for the now seeable war we have brought, that very few are preparing for the mental or spiritual battle we are bringing. We have already begun sending out the first wave of Despair and Helplessness by our brothers spirits. Hopelessness is being released now; the third assault of hate upon the leaders of the human world has already been completed, with an 88% success rate so far; fear is being planted into the weak minded and those not protected by the Son's name - those who actively put on His mind and keep it on. We're not able to fully penetrate their thoughts. We keep sending out arrows of fear but they keep casting the thoughts away by using the scriptures of Truth.”

“Send another wave to these believers of the Son but send doubt, unbelief, disbelief, and mistrust with them. Just maybe we can get one into their minds and cause their faith and trust in the Son to become weakened enough that their prayers will become less effective. If they only truly realize the mighty power they have in the Son's Name or the power of their praise and worship of Him, then they would realize this is really a one-sided battle that we can't possibly win without their contributions,” Shaltazar said, then couldn't seem to help a small laugh escape his mouth. It seems as if the fallen ones sitting around the table understood that small laugh. [For those wondering he's laughing because we are contributing when we don't stand in faith when we let these demons penetrate our thoughts. In Jesus Name, we have the mind of Christ. We don't have to adhere to that.]

“All right, you have your assignments. We are preparing the way by terrorizing the human world so satan's prodigy - his man of sin, as the scriptures call him - can fully ascend above ground to power. Our brethren of murder, rape, homosexuality, rage, violence, false peace, false love, and religion are making another run across the top side of the Earth.” I hear an angel on the left side of the table whose back is to me speak up and say, “We have preoccupied many of the Son's children with tragedies; concerns of their lives’ pleasures of the world. Heaven's forces on Earth are weak compared to what it could be. Johnsiri, we are to stay on high alert until the Son comes and takes those who know Him intimately back with Him to Heaven. They are a great force to be reckoned with. Never forget the power of the Son's Name, that Jehovah our Creator, has placed into His Name. When one of His children speaks His Name in Authority it causes a thousand of our mightiest brothers to flee in stark terror,” Shaltazar said in a great voice of authority. “We all know well the power given unto His Name. This is why we must keep

rebuilding the walls of deception and lies that his children no longer have the Authority and power of His Name to tear down our dark kingdom by doing the same righteous acts that the Son did while He walked the Earth."

As I continue to listen I realize once again our enemy never rests, never stops scheming, or planning to destroy us - the human race. Especially those who love my lovely Jesus as I do. I also realize that although there is no real love for each other among these evil spirits, these fallen ones, these fallen angels, they are united in their cause of our destruction and the rise of antichrist that would finally give them rule under satan's leadership of our world. I begin slowly to come awake and I hear once more: "It's time for the great arising. The time is here." Then I awoke fully and again began to pray to my lovely Jesus over all these things.

Verses

Genesis 6
Amos 3:7
Philippians 2:9-11
Deuteronomy 7: 9.

Attack of the Demon Wolf Dream, 6-23-23 @ 7:31am

I had awakened early with my feet entangled in the top sheet of my bed covers. As I tried frantically to get my feet untangled I heard my sweet Jesus warning, "Don't become entangled with the world. This is how easily some people are." I said, "Thank You, Jesus. I receive this warning."

I dreamed again, I was at a location I was familiar with in this dream but not in reality. I was walking from one room to another when a flash of black movement caught my eye from the window. Without even being fully seen by my natural eyes, I screamed out loud, "Wolf!" I knew in my dream it really meant "Demon wolf".

I ran to the door and put my full weight against the door because this one was massive and big, I knew. I began to pray in Jesus Name while waiting, I felt, for other people to arrive to help in fighting this huge demon, solid black wolf. Again I'm seeing him with spiritual eyes, through the closed door even though I could feel his full weight. Suddenly, I lost my voice. Nothing. I couldn't get a sound out to be heard. Before I can react, I feel the wood door begin to buckle near the top. I turned myself facing the door trying with all my strength to keep the demon wolf out, while frantically trying to understand how my voice was attacked at the same time.

"Oh, Jesus, help me" I thought to myself. The top door hinge gives way and the door leans in at the top of it. (So, it's bowing in.) Without really understanding fully how in this dream I'm still holding the door from falling in also. I'm now looking through the top of the opening. I am staring down at the snarling mouth of the demon wolf who's every intent, I know, is to get into the house and tear everyone up inside. I'm trying fervently to speak, to shout out or whisper the Name of Jesus but no sound is coming forth. I cry out in the very core of my being, "Jesus, help me. If I can just say Your Name. If I can just speak Your Name out loud, for

Your Name is a Name above all things that will cause these demon devils and evil spirits to turn their tail and run away". A fierce determination rose up inside me as I'm staring down the salivating savage demon wolf. "Jesus. Jesus. Jesus" I began slowly chanting inside my mind. My arms are beginning to physically hurt from the strain of trying to hold the door shut against the weight of the massive angry black demon wolf with the soulless, hate-filled eyes. The door caves in a little more. A little more in, as I struggle momentarily to keep it out. "Oh, no you don't" I said, with great determination inside my mind. "You will not get through this door, in Jesus Name. Not on my watch. Jesus. Jesus. Jesus" I'm saying inside my mind, beginning with the whisper, into a loud declaration, "In Jesus Name, you will not come in and in Jesus Name you release my voice, you filthy demon dog from hell. I declare and decree this be done, in all of Heaven, in Jesus Name!" and before I could finish my voice returned strong. Hallelujah. And was heard throughout the house.

The door immediately slammed back into its proper place and then I heard a loud "thud" as the wolf's weight was removed. A man runs into the room from a door on my left and yells out, "What's up? Are you okay?" I shake my head quickly, "Yes," and then yelled at him, "demon dog attack." I hear whimpering, then snarls from the demon wolf outside. He's still outside. With holy indignation that this dog scum was still outside my door, I reached for the door handle to open it. "Don't!" the man yelled out, but he was too late. I swing the door open to see the black demon dog licking a place on its left haunch, as if he had been wounded when he was knocked down from tying to get into the door of the house. "Good!" I yelled out. The wolf looks up then begins snarling, bearing his black teeth at me. "You spirit form hell, from satan's hierarchy, I command you to leave this place in Jesus Name." The dog winced at the Name of Jesus spoke in authority and then slowly began moving backwards. He was growling-angry at me the whole time. "That's it!" I said out loud in authority, "No more mercy. He's moving too slow for me. I bind you in Jesus Name with Everlasting Chains of Jude 6, that have been enhanced with the glorified fortified Blood of Jesus." Immediately, I

saw heavy chains that seemed to glow red like that of a piece of red-hot coal found in a fire. They encircle the wolf. The wolf demon lets out yelps of pain. I watch as his fur catches on fire where the chains touch the dog's body even though I can see he's in much pain, hatred fills his black eyes. He growls at me again. "That will be enough of that growling. You be quiet now, in Jesus Name." The demon dog suddenly quits growling and he becomes even angrier. Even though now he couldn't make a sound and was still bound in the Everlasting Chains from Heaven, as I continue speaking and saying, "I take the sword of the Spirit," the demon dog's eyes grew very large. Now in my right hand is a beautiful glistening sword that was ablaze with the Holy Fire of Jehovah God in Heaven. Now instead of just anger, the demon dog's eyes seem to be filled with something else - fear - the fear he had thought he would be able to use against me while trying to force its way into the house is now being displayed in his eyes, "in Jesus' all-powerful Name and in His Authority, I cut out your nose, eyes, arms and feet," as I'm speaking these body parts are falling quickly to the ground, "with the Rod of Iron enhanced with the Fire of God, I put out all three of your eyes and run it also through your temple from ear to ear."

By this time, most of the wolf's once long fur is missing, being burnt out from the heat of the Everlasting Chains binding him. "I declare and decree you will no longer have any telepathic abilities unless Father God says otherwise. Now you will forever hear me sing, 'Jesus is Lord' and you will always remember my victory dance for Jesus as His beloved warrior daughter, that I am dancing right now, because in all things my Jesus shall be forever glorified by His true children and victory is assured when we speak His Name boldly." Now I see myself dancing a triumphant little dance of happiness as joy floods my soul. "I declare and I decree this in Jesus Name, as I cast you and your body parts into the abyss and you will stay there unless Jesus releases you for the end times days to be fulfilled."

Immediately I saw two very big, very strong Angels. They became visible. One grabbled the largest piece of the demon dog, still somehow

standing like a lump without any feet to stand upon; the other tall Angel picks up the remaining pieces with all body parts still somehow connected by those Everlasting Chains and takes them quickly down into the earth.

The man standing in the door entrance asks, as if at all, "Did you see all that?" "Um, Yes." I replied. It hadn't been the first time nor would it be the last for me. I know. Because the Spirit realm and the Earth's physical, natural realm are still merging, I know in this dream. It's over halfway now and soon the Earth's poles will become reversed. Soon it would be as if hell was brought to Earth, above the Earth. "We've got to pack up and get moving. They have found this location." I hear myself say quickly to the man, still standing inside the doorway. "We'll get right to it." he said and then I awoke.

Verses:
2 Kings 6:13-17
Ephesians 6:12
Psalms 9:17
Psalm 103:20
Hebrews 1:14
Philippians 2:9-11
Luke 10:19
Jude 6
John 10:10
Hebrews 4:12
Isaiah 32:3
Proverbs 20:12
Romans 8:37-39
James 2:19
James 4:7-8
John 10:12
Job 22:28
Psalms 46:1

Philippians 4:13
Isaiah 41:10
Psalm 31:24
1 Corinthians 16:13

Nimrod Vision 5-14-23 @ 9:11 Pm. Shared 10-16-23

I was praying when I heard in the spirit “something is about to explode in your world” and then I heard “it's Nimrod! Nimrod has been resurrected from the tomb,” and I replied, "what just happened my love? What's going on?

Jesus was speaking, “From the ashes of the grave, the very tomb they have resurrected the body of Nimrod and pulled his spirit through the Physical Realm. He is alive and fully functioning. Great, great evil, great, great evil has come to your world.”

Then I had this vision: I see, I see a man with a curly, square beard. He has black eye makeup around his eyes but appears somewhat different than how the Egyptians of old wore theirs according to the pictures I have seen. He is tall. A giant of a man. A nephilim I perceived by the fallen angels that surround him and others of both tall and regularized people of stature.

I know somehow they're underground. His hair is black long and curly with some gray running through it. It's more like a hint of gray and it's shoulder length. He's dressed in a tunic-style garment of rich colored gold and an overcoat of purple. Royal Purple with multicolor weavings running vertically throughout the purple of red, white, green and blue.

His eyes are dark in color without any white around his irises... around his pupils. They appear very black and soulless. He's evil!!! I know he is. I see the man, antichrist in a high dollar black italian-made suit I somehow know. He's dressed for business. A white crisp shirt, dark red tie with blue and gold paisley design with little dark blue flowers that match a color in the paisley design. On his feet are black, shiny shoes. I see a dark red man’s hanky. I think it's a pocket square. That is what it's called in his left pocket over his heart. If he had one!

He's talking to this tall giant of a man in purple with necklaces adorning his neck. His fingers are also heavily adorned with rings. This giant man in purple is speaking to antichrist.

“It was long foretold that you would rise to power and that lucifer would want my assistance in fulfilling his promised son's rise to power. Do you know what my nickname was by those of peasant standards he asked? Antichrist responded quickly with a charming smooth smile that makes me want to throw up. “Nimrod there have been many rumors the poor would spread but we of the Dark Realm know you are the “Butcher of souls.” This man's bad news.

“Hmmm,” the great Nimrod said with a slight smile then said quickly, the peasants used to call me “the Mad Butcher.” I slaughtered many of them for lesser words than this. My personal favorite was the hunter but it wasn't animals I hunted but people.” Nimrod said with an evil wicked voice.

Antichrist let out a wicked laugh laying his head backwards. He laughed long and hard and then said, “That would be good hunting. I have hunting plans of my own for the filthy Nazarene’s children when I step into full power above ground as well. Nimrod looked at him directly in his eyes and said. “Our time is now. You will have my hand of power behind you and then the vision was gone. Here are the verses

Habakkuk 2:2
Numbers 12:6
Amos 3:7
Joel 2:8
Psalms 2:4
Proverbs 1:24-33
Proverbs 15:3;16:4

Luke 8:17 & The Fallen Angel Dream 8-28-23 @ 4:23am, 5:17am & 7:31am

Luke 8:17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

I dreamed the same dream again, my lovely Jesus of a fallen angel walking in the woods somewhere with his demon-like dog beside him. Jesus this is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 dream which says, “In the mouth of 2 or 3 witnesses shall every word be established. So sweet Jesus, Holy Spirit please bring it all back into my mind’s eye and let me record it in this journal. Then help me to gain the full understanding in Jesus’ name of what part, if any, that I need to do.

It begins again in a thickly covered forest area. I could tell the sun was still shining by the lightness of the day that somehow managed to lighten the forest thicket I am seeing. I hear the sound of falling footsteps upon the forest ground. They are making a slight crunching sound upon the ground caused by the twigs, sticks and brown pine needles that are covering this area of the forest. Yet at the same time each footstep sounds like it has a booming impact on the Earth’s soil.

I turned to the sound of the noise to see a lone figure of a man emerging into this open area of the forest so heavily covered by the tree branches above his head.

This figure is massive in size. Very tall in comparison to the size of the rocks and trees in this area.

This man is wearing a dark green cape that reaches to his feet. As he emerges more into the opening I see it's more like a cloak instead of a cape. The cloak has a hood that is now covering most of the lone figure's face. He has a wooden staff or walking stick in his right hand that has a bent or crook in it near the top of its otherwise straight form. Even though it looks like a walking stick, when I see it I hear, "Wizard's staff."

I heard more noises and I saw emerging from the darkness of the forest of this lighted thicket a very pale, very ugly, very horrifying dog-like creature. But it's not like any kind I have seen before that I can recall for myself.

It's greyish in color, even almost white.It's huge. It's tall. It's hairless. It's skinny looking, yet, I know somehow in this dream it possesses great strength in its sickly, diseased body!

I am praying to myself, covering myself in the precious blood of my lovely Jesus, but also daring not to say anything out loud in case it's possible for these things, the cloaked man and devil dog...the evil hound to see or hear me.

I heard my lovely Jesus say softly in a whisper. "It's okay. I've got you. Now watch and listen little daughter

and behold the fallen one who has been your enemy since your conception in your mother's womb who has been sent not only to destroy you but your seeds of promise. Your children and their children!"

I heard myself let out a small gasp. I will Jesus, I said then continued. But I can't do this alone. Please help me. "I am little one. You are covered in "My" blood. No harm shall come to you. Now look, watch and listen to all you are shown." "Yes, my love, " I heard myself respond softly in my mind's eye.

My eyes are drawn back to the cloaked figure and I watch as he pushes back the hood of his cloak back from his face. I noticed that his hand is a very pale color that resembles somewhat of that of the demon dog or hound it may be called by some.

His face is drawn up as if it is of a great age. It's not wrinkles, yet his face has the appearance of...great age. "Ancient," is the word I heard as I looked at the monster of a man. It's around the mouth and the eyes where the flesh looks like it's drawing in around these facial features. Yet the sickly colored skin appeared to look smooth.

His eyebrows are black but his hair is white that seems to hold no semblance of order to the wildness of it upon his head. His nose is wide with nostrils that flare out when he takes a breath. Protruding out of the inner nose bone looks like a baby's femur leg bone. It looks

unbroken so I am not sure how he managed to put it in his nose without one end being broken. But it's not.

When I looked at his eye area of his face, at first I saw empty sockets filled with blackness that chilled my spine. It's evil! If this man-thing has a soul, then it's not like mine, I feel, because this is black with a void that's of evilness where it's eyeballs should be.

As I am watching I see eyeballs begin forming inside these holes of evil, wicked darkness. I saw the whiteness of the eyeball as the eyes are forming, but it's only the outer part. The inner part where a normal eye's iris and pupil would be is solid black. A deep blackness that I know is filled with pure evil. Now within them I see malignant hatred and loathing.

He takes off his cloak in a quick, sweeping angry movement and casts it to the ground. It hits with a thudding sound which made me realize it's made of a heavy type material, after throwing the staff-like rod to the ground beforehand.

All these actions I perceived were done in cruel hatred and I feel it is directed at me somehow. Can he see me? Does he know I'm here Jesus? "Stay still in me little daughter. Stand strong. I've got you, but you must continue to watch, look and listen to all I show you this night which is now your day," Jesus said. Yes, my love, I say in my mind and again turn to observe the angry giant of a man.

I saw now that he is dressed in a green tunic-type overshirt of green with a wide 2 inch trim of silver grey that adorns the edges of the square hem. He had matching green pants. Solid in their color with a long sleeve undershirt of the same color of silver grey that's on the tunics edges.

Upon his head and shoulder is a covering that has the look of what knights would wear under their armor and now his white hair I can no longer see. It's all tucked inside this head and shoulder covering.
I have the "sense" or "feel" it is some type of chain mail unknown to man that is spiritually enhanced to protect his head. More importantly his mind and thoughts. As well as his chest and heart area from any attacks. It went to where his arms began their movement and left them unhindered in their movement.

After throwing down the staff-like stick, the wizard staff, I keep hearing, "I know this man had the power of ancient magic." It seemed to flow from him. He is a fallen one! A fallen angel that fell from Heaven and is now evil.

Why am I seeing this? I asked Jesus to myself, careful not to speak out loud. The fallen angel turned and looked me straight in the eyes.They filled with pure hatred and malice as his face and mouth contorted and twisted in an unnatural way for a human person.

I was stunned to know that he saw me and knew I was observing him!

He screams out in a horrible screeching voice that made me recoil slightly from all the evil and hatred I heard within it.

Because you have prayed for all the hidden things to be revealed in unwavering faith in the Lamb of God's name, he spat out. And I could physically see his words go out from him that were drenched somehow in salvia and venom. But as they almost reached me I watched as they came in contact with an invisible barrier I hadn't seen myself until that moment.

The venom drenched words crumbled then evaporated upon the ground causing a burning-like effect on the pine needles and twigs that seemed to melt and sizzle as slight traces of vapor and smoke arose from the spots where they had fallen.

It seemed to enrage him further that his word couldn't get to him.. I'm stunned by all I am seeing and hearing. "LUKE 8:17! LUKE 8:17!" He screamed in rage, "YOU HAD CONTINUALLY PRAYED. Now the God of Heaven said I have to reveal myself to you and others since you have uncovered me by the power of the written word! Which "me" do you want to see next?" He sneered in maliciousness and changed into the form of a man I have known for a very long time!

My stomach lurched inside me and the fallen one began to laugh until I felt a hand, a gentle hand of peace touch me upon my right shoulder. I felt love, peace and

strength begin filling my body. The shock of him turning into a man I knew had caused me to become weak in my fleshly body in addition to the feeling of wanting to vomit. I looked over quickly to see who it was, yet knowing all the time it was my lovely Jesus. And it was!!!

He's standing close beside me, His left nail pierced hand upon my shoulder. He's in a beautiful loose fitting, white robe-like tunic of holiness. That's the only way I know how to describe it in human words.

Jesus' eyes are full of love and compassion for me. But as He turned toward the fallen angel taunting me with the deception he had played in my life, Jesus' eyes filled with firm authority. He spoke with a voice that echoed through the whole forest it seemed!

"That's enough! Now show her your final form so she knows them all. Show her how you were once created, Jesus said firmly while His hand still rested protectively upon my shoulder filling me with comfort and His love for me.

I had thought the hatred the fallen one had shown me was its deepest level. I was wrong! I can see his hatred for my lovely Jesus is so much deeper than his hatred for me. Yet this brings me no comfort in this knowledge.

"Alright." the fallen one spat out slinging saliva and venom from his mouth once more. I see now he has a

serpent-like forked tongue as he's speaking. "Now!" Jesus commanded.

The fallen one yelled, "Ugghhh." Then changed his appearance into a beautiful looking man. He has dark hair that somehow has a golden sparkle effect within it. He is fair skinned and his eyes are of the color of light brown. His skin is flawless and I am drawn to his beauty, yet my spirit feels repelled by it somehow at the same time.

He is dressed in a flowing garment of white and palest blue. I watched as wings began expanding and unfolding from his back. The span of them is so wide and they are beautiful. "Oh," I said, not knowing what else to say by all I am seeing. Suddenly he turned back into the first form I had seen him as. "What happened Jesus? Why did he change back so suddenly?"

"Little daughter, you have learned many things in this world that few would dare to comprehend. The fallen ones can no longer maintain the original form of holy angel they were created in for long periods of your time anymore. The evilness of sin overshadows and overcomes this form after a period of time. But even in this small amount of time they will use this form to appear to My creation of people to appear as angels of light to deceive all they can." he said to me softly.

I looked over at the fallen one with his pale, sullen colored skin and hate filled eyes that were glaring at us.

He was standing almost defiantly as if daring my lovely Jesus to have him do more.

Jesus smiled and said, again, in great authority, “Not today Talamar. Only what is written, the hidden things have you been made to reveal. She now sees you for who you really are. Deception’s veil has been replaced by spiritual holy sight of truth. Not only for her, but many others involved.

You have lost this war! My witness stands firm in me. Go tell your master you have failed in the destruction of her life and that of her family. Your chances are now removed permanently from you.

Know this! The very children she was given became purified and holy the moment My blood coursed through the babies’ veins. Her seed, her righteous seed in me and through me shall destroy you! They shall plow through your kingdom and that of satan’s like no others have before.

My witnesses, My 144,000 are on the move. Go tell that ole serpent he’s lost and My feet have touched down for the marching of My Heavenly Warriors of Light.”

Almost instantly the fallen angel and his now not so scary demon hound were gone in a flash. Tears had filled my eyes at my love’s words. I am nothing without Him. I love Him so much.

He turns to me and takes both my hands in His. He looks me directly in the eyes with so much love I become weak with the force of it entering me. I began crying more. Jesus. Oh, how I love you.

“Vicki, I love you too, My warrior bride and witness. The time has come for you to leave this life behind and to walk in where I have called you to walk in the fulness of Me.

It’s time to go. Come take My hand. It’s going home time.” I reached up and wiped the tears of joy and love from my eyes. He extends His right hand to me. I look at it almost in awe, then grab it firmly. “Let’s go,” I heard myself say, then I awoke.

Three times in one night/morning I dreamed the same dream. Three times! This dream is established in you Jesus and in Heaven.

Hebrews 13:2
Hebrews 4:12-13
Hosea 12:10
Matthew 24: 37-39
Ecclesiastes 1:9
2 Corinthians 11:12-15
Luke 8:17

Time of the Great Arising Dream, 2-27-23 @ 3:30 a.m. to 2-28-23 @3:03a.m.

I dreamed I was in a large banquet hall type room but not one from the time era with the fine china to eat from and crystal goblets to drink out of. Instead I see wooden plates and mugs, in which in the older days would be filled with grog or ale. Around the long ancient feast table are men and women, who are really not people of our world. They were fallen angels. The fallen ones. I knew this in my dream. They were making plans to further take down mankind in the coming war.

["All right, with your help, Jesus my love, I shall finish writing it now; this dream with the blessed Holy Spirit's help fully this time, while standing on John 14 26; 1 John 2:27 and 2 Corinthians 13:1. So, Holy Spirit, my friend, lead me. Please." "I am, daughter of Heaven. Follow My lead." "Always, Holy Spirit, in Jesus Name I will."]

As I entered this dream, the fallen ones - those once holy angels - were in deep conversation around this table. As I draw closer I hear better. I was overwhelmed on most of the presence of so much evil gathered in one location. "Jesus," I whispered, "Cover your blood Jesus My Love. Cover me under Your precious blood. I plead Your blood Jesus, my love." Instantly I felt their evil presence effect lessen on me, as I felt my lovely Jesus holy presence surround me. I didn't see Him but I knew in my heart and spirit, in my spirit man, I am not alone here in this ancient banquet hall with a grand table full of evil fallen angels. After moving closer I realized they did not see or feel my presence; and I was thankful. "Thank you, Jesus." I whispered fervently.

I heard one of the angels speak in these words as I moved closer. He is at one of the ends of the table, sitting as if he was head fallen angel or head of this meeting. "The time of the great arising is upon us and we must adhere to our plan of the ages, exactly as we have it laid out. It is imperative that we do so, as we sit on the edge of obtaining everything we have dedicated ourselves to for so long. Our rise to full power on this world, the Earth. The time of the great arising, brother and sisters.

I heard evil laughter and crude comments all around, until I heard another voice speak up and warned, "Do not get slack, neither forget not the enemy we face. For Jehovah God, our Creator, still sits upon His throne and more than once He has sent to His people aid from heaven; and we all know how that can divert even the most perfect of plans and schemes." These words sobered the crowd immediately and the laughing stopped abruptly. [I'm going to try to pronounce these names that I heard.] "Chocksazi" - the head fallen one cried out, "Do you not think we all remember well this fact?," he asked. "Shaltazar, how many times has your own plans been brought down by our brethren of old, Michael - the fiercest of warriors for heaven; and others such as Jonthiel, Azeeliel, Dontaneu, and the others. Almost every time have they been able to cause us to alter our plans and stay on strict adherence to the orders given from Heaven's Court, to our leader satan. "Chocksazi!," Shaltazar growled out his name through clenched teeth. "We are all aware of these facts. What's your point? For you are no lover for the God of Heaven or his filthy Son."

“I'm saying this to remind us all what is at stake; and to not take lightly our enemy even though the Son’s Church, in most places, is still under our compromising sleep veil of deception. The fallen one named, Chocksazi, replied in a strong tone of warning in his voice, “We can't afford to have many more of those sleeping to come awake, so that the great arising can continue as planned,” “Understood,” Shaltazar replied, then continued, “The time of the great arising is upon us and as Chocksazi has reminded us. We cannot let any more of the sleepers to awake.” The sound of agreement I could hear from around the table.

“Beckler, give your report,” Shaltazar barked out in a voice of efficiency with all traces of laughter now gone from it. I see a thin, long-face fallen angel in human form but taller, much taller than myself, stand up and begin speaking smugly even though it was a very serious word he was delivering, “The fools on Earth are so busy preparing physically for the now seeable war we have brought, that very few are preparing for the mental or spiritual battle we are bringing. We have already begun sending out the first wave of Despair and Helplessness by our brothers spirits. Hopelessness is being released now; the third assault of hate upon the leaders of the human world has already been completed, with an 88% success rate so far; fear is being planted into the weak minded and those not protected by the Son's name - those who actively put on His mind and keep it on. We're not able to fully penetrate their thoughts. We keep sending out arrows of fear but they keep casting the thoughts away by using the scriptures of Truth.”

“Send another wave to these believers of the Son but send doubt, unbelief, disbelief, and mistrust with them. Just maybe we can get one into their minds and cause their faith and trust in the Son to become weakened enough that their prayers will become less effective. If they only truly realize the mighty power they have in the Son's Name or the power of their praise and worship of Him, then they would realize this is really a one-sided battle that we can't possibly win without their contributions,” Shaltazar said, then couldn't seem to help a small laugh escape his mouth. It seems as if the fallen ones sitting around the table understood that small laugh. [For those wondering he's laughing because we are contributing when we don't stand in faith when we let these demons penetrate our thoughts. In Jesus Name, we have the mind of Christ. We don't have to adhere to that.]

“All right, you have your assignments. We are preparing the way by terrorizing the human world so satan's prodigy - his man of sin, as the scriptures call him - can fully ascend above ground to power. Our brethren of murder, rape, homosexuality, rage, violence, false peace, false love, and religion are making another run across the top side of the Earth.” I hear an angel on the left side of the table whose back is to me speak up and say, “We have preoccupied many of the Son's children with tragedies; concerns of their lives’ pleasures of the world. Heaven's forces on Earth are weak compared to what it could be. Johnsiri, we are to stay on high alert until the Son comes and takes those who know Him intimately back with Him to Heaven. They are a great force to be reckoned with. Never forget the power of the Son's Name, that Jehovah our Creator, has placed into His Name. When one of His children speaks His Name in Authority it causes a thousand of our mightiest brothers to flee in stark terror,” Shaltazar said in a great voice of authority. “We all know well the power given unto His Name. This is why we must keep

rebuilding the walls of deception and lies that his children no longer have the Authority and power of His Name to tear down our dark kingdom by doing the same righteous acts that the Son did while He walked the Earth."

As I continue to listen I realize once again our enemy never rests, never stops scheming, or planning to destroy us - the human race. Especially those who love my lovely Jesus as I do. I also realize that although there is no real love for each other among these evil spirits, these fallen ones, these fallen angels, they are united in their cause of our destruction and the rise of antichrist that would finally give them rule under satan's leadership of our world. I begin slowly to come awake and I hear once more: "It's time for the great arising. The time is here." Then I awoke fully and again began to pray to my lovely Jesus over all these things.

Verses

Genesis 6
Amos 3:7
Philippians 2:9-11
Deuteronomy 7: 9.

8-16-22 @ 1:41pm The Alien Delusion Dream

I dreamed again my sweet lovely Jesus. The same dream three times. It began almost the same way as a dream I had on 5-1-21 which was titled "the Delusion has begun dream," if I am remembering correctly? I am standing in an open area watching four different scenes displayed yet all were the same in some ways too. I saw a large airport, a rural area like a field, a city and village type area before my eyes. Coming straight down from the sky of each is a spaceship of some sort. Each ship though identical in their shape with a strange emblem near the front side. It is a solid pyramid with another upside down thin narrow pyramid coming behind and forward. I can't see it all. It's as if it is purposefully blocked from my view somehow in this dream. These spaceships are discending with thruster power I feel it is.

I hear like an excited professional type male voice make this announcement from somewhere behind me as if from a loud speaker. "They are here. They have arrived and they are friendly!" Then the view before me began multiplying into more and more scenes of these spaceships until it looked like there are at least forty to fifty scenes displayed before my eyes and each has a spaceship descending from the sky.

I hear the announcers voice now say, "They have come to help us! The unified world's delegation released their statement moments ago announcing they have been meeting with the extraterrestrial life forms privately for a little time now and they are both intelligent and friendly. They made contact with our world after observing our plight for many years from afar and only letting themselves known now because of the dire straits our world is now in. A press conference will be held shortly with many of the world's delegation giving a brief statement. Among those chosen to represent our world is Barrack Obama, former president of the United States. Xi Jinping of China and Boris Johnson of the United Kingdom." I thought, "I know in reality he; Boris Johnson has resigned as prime minster pending the outcome elections from my understanding in reality."

There are other countries represented as well and all are ushering in the arrival of the friendly aliens here to aid us before we destroy ourselves by killing each other off. I heard myself gasp when I realized what was happening and then exclaimed out loud, "Oh no, the demons portraying the friendly aliens are here openly upon our world. What do we do? This means antichrist is either in power or about to be." I heard no answer but suddenly all the scenes before my eyes began moving to the right and left until only one scene was left before them.

I am looking at the airport scene where all air traffic has been stopped for the demon alien ship to descend. It's huge but in that instant, I realized they have bigger ships still up in the sky unseen by the natural eye. I know these things somehow when entering into this dream and so far, I am only an observer. I watch the ship descend slowly and gracefully upon its white power thrusters until it settles safely onto the ground, the pavement below. I watched as a side door begins to open from top to bottom instead of side to side. I then noticed a large group of high pro-file people, military and a few obviously chosen news reporters anxiously and excitedly waiting for the demon aliens to come out.

The door finished opening and there they stand. The same demon aliens as in another dream I had from you lovely Jesus called, “A Grand Celebration but For Who.” From the heavens comes a voice speaking these words. “A delusion, a delusion the grand delusion has begun for those not fully seeking me their living God. Those who received not my love and truth, who refused my gift of salvation. Let all who hear, but cannot hear clearly. Let all who see but their eyes are blinded from seeing the truth, let them all receive and believe this lie, this strong grand delusion of the truth.” Then the scene changes.

Next scene

I found myself deep inside what felt like to me as underground tunnels. Where inside the earth I’m not sure! “Jesus, Jesus my love,” I cried out as I tried to get some kind of bearing on my location. “Are you here sweet lovely Jesus,” I asked in a whisper under my breath feeling the need for some unknown reason to be quiet? “Little daughter you are not alone for I am with you always.” “Thank you, Jesus,” I responded thankfully. Then began looking around expecting to see him although his quiet voice had seemed to fill the whole labyrinth of tunnels with his gentle yet still all-powerful voice. I was not disappointed. He is standing to my left.

“Where are we Lord,” I asked again? He responded, in a lowered voice, “You are in a series of underground tunnels where great evil lies hidden within!” “The Nephilim,” I asked in alarm? I have seen many of them before and not one do I want to meet down here even if my lovely Jesus is here with me. I would rather not have to meet any of them anywhere I thought to myself forgetting momentarily that my lovely Jesus can read one's mind and thoughts. And he did read my mind, because he immediately spoke out loud these words, “You need not fear or be concerned of anyone or anything we see down here my love. All things must obey my commands.” “I’m sorry Jesus. It was the first thoughts to enter my mind.” “There's no harm in them daughter as long as you know to cast them out of your mind the moment you realize they're not from me. They’re not good thoughts, which you do in the power of my name. This is why my love you must always keep my mind, the mind of Christ, my Holy Word calls it so the enemy cannot gain an advantage or a foothold into your life.” “I will Jesus always do this in your Holy name. I will think on the good and pure things. The lovely things. Those things Philippians 4:8 tells us to do.”

Before we could converse any further, I heard a noise at the back of one of the long tunnels of the labyrinth somewhere. Now I hear voices! Jesus pulls me closer to him and says simply, “Observe daughter with both spiritual and physical eyes.” The voices are coming closer. Although I am here with my lovely Jesus and I’m safe, the evilness of their voices makes the hairs on my arms and on the back of my neck stand up and take notice. Jesus took my hand and gave it a reassuring squeeze. I felt better immediately, but only two things causes the hairs on my neck and arms to scream out alarms and that’s antichirst and anything demonic. Actually, they’re both demonic! “Oh no,” I realized in horror, it's both plus more. There is the man, who I know to be the antichrist and accompanying him are military officers in dress uniform, a giant which has to be a Nephilim, a woman and man in white lab coats and demons! A bunch of demons!

“Jesus,” I whispered. He lifted his finger to his lips motioning me to be quiet. I know I am to listen so I set myself to hearing and seeing all I can for whatever reason my lovely Jesus deemed

it necessary for me to be here for. A high commanding military officer is speaking to antichrist. The giant who I know is called a Nephilim with his bulging muscles, dark brown shaggy hair and angry eyes appeared to be watching antchrist's every move. "He's his body guard," I thought in my mind. Jesus looked at me and nodded yes. He had listened to my minds thoughts and confirmed to me that I was correct. Again, it is the high commanding military officer who is speaking directly to antichrist.

"Everything is right on schedule my Lord. The world is ready to receive our aliens who have arrived already upon the earth. We have desensitized almost every household to where all but a few believes they are really from outer space. None really know they are really the powers of darkness, the demon forces from hell portraying them." The man antichrist let out a soft laugh and many of the demons bellowed in a chorus of laughter. "Commander after years and years of preparing the minds of the people of the world, conditioning them by television, music videos, games and other things, oh and let's not forget my favorites, UFO sightings and "tales of abductions" "no one could resist" antichrist said confidently.

"No one but the Christians and those who they have convinced them of the truth, through their prayers to God's son," the dark headed lady in the lab coat said out loud. Antichrist's smile fell into a deep angry scowl and he cut his eyes at the lady before she could add and say Jesus' name. The loathing look of hatred he gave her made her hesitate and back up a little bit in what looked like fear. Suddenly antichrist threw back his head and laughed a horrible wicked laugh. "Let them try," he said. "We will destroy them all for it's almost fully time for my reign of power and then I shall take care of anyone of those dirty Nazarene lovers and anyone they are associated with."

The demons began bellowing in horrendous cruel laughter loving the idea of some Jesus lovers getting murdered and knowing antichrist a little, I felt in my spirit it would be of the evilest of ways. Jesus squeezed my hand slightly sensing my distress over their words and my thoughts. I looked quickly over at him and the look of pure love in his eyes, the force of it almost made my knees buckle, but he steadied me with his hand. I heard one of the wispy type black demons with hollow, but black red eyes say, "We've been at this for centuries deceiving mankind with our coming fake alien cover story. Bal Deceiver has been portraying a dead alien in this facility for years." "Yeah," another foul spirit said as he laughed. "He made this place famous. Area 51, home of the secret base that's not so secret where the dead aliens' bodies and parts are stored. Oh, and let's not forget, the full ship our Nephilim offspring built that's up in one of their 'secret' hangers!" Laughter, horrible wicked laughter erupted again among the demons. Even antichrist smiled an evil grin which was followed by the other people who seemed hesitant to react unless he did so first.

I looked at antichrist intently. He is dressed in a high dollar black business suit that I knew in my spirit is tailored made by a long-standing company that excelled in custom suit making. Shiny black dress shoes, red silk tie and a crisped pressed white shirt all saying to the world, "I'm somebody important, look at me!" His dark hair has slight waves to it and his eyes though blue in color are cold, calculating and indifferent even in this type of conversation. "Ba'halla," antichrist speaks up sharply interrupting the laughing demons' moments of fun at mankind's expense. "Yes," a demon responded who had been standing not far from the hulking giant, the

Nephilim body guard who when joining into the laughter with the demons had revealed he has two rows of teeth on the top and bottom of his mouth. Actually, he has two extra ears also with one below the other where normally an ear would be located, that is if you are human.

The demon Ba'halla walked forward to stand by the military commander. Take your company back to the eastern tunnel. It's time to reappear as the reptilian lizard face aliens that inhabit the underworld of these vast tunnels. Another of the demons who had been talking with the man in the white lab coat began cursing at the other demons who antichrist had just instructed to go to the eastern tunnels.

"Cuss, cuss, cuss, at least you get to mutilate, maim or kill yourself some of these disgusting humans. I have to go back and become a stiff dead corpse for men to marvel at." "Ba'halla, don't belittle your importance in this role of deceiving man. Remember we are about to finally arrive at everything we have been working toward for many, many years," antichrist said in an almost seductive excited voice.

"With each sacrifice you have partook in, it has not gone unnoticed. There will be many more souls for you to devour for our Father satan and our cause! Every soul we entice from receiving the dirty Nazarene into their hearts is another one who gets to join us in our glorious kingdom coming to this world. Once I become ruler of this world, every man woman and child will bow their allegiance to me and my Father satan. So, know that every demon part is important and remember ever one of you portraying aliens shall also have some part of being worshipped when you are revealed as mankind's creator. They will accept you as God readily enough and you will be worshipped by many. Together we shall bring this world to its knees and no one will stop us not even the God of heaven because he has ordained my time since the writing of his holy words of truth. We shall crush all opposition, what little there will be. So go to your assignments knowing you are helping to bring down the kingdom of the Nazarene and the God of heaven and we will show them our power. We will change his scriptures, his written words given to man of this world when we retrieve the relic. There was a chorus of rude actions and words among the demons and Nephilim giant. Then the demons soon to portray the reptilian evil aliens began finally walking away in the east direction of the tunnels.

Antichrist turns his attention back to the lady and the man in the lab coat in addition to the commander and other military officers that had accompanied him. "Professor, shall we reconvene in your laboratory," he asked the man in the lab coat? "Then you can show us the rest of the work in progress of getting the alien spacecrafts to be found and accepted by the remaining public." "Yes, my Lord. Right away," the man in the white lab coat responded hurriedly then extended his hand toward the tunnel on his right. The group started walking to the right tunnel with the lumbering giant following up the rear of this evil group.

When they were out of sight, Jesus my love turned and looked at me and asked, "Do you understand all that you have seen and heard little one?" "Yes, Jesus my love I do. What do you want me to do with all this?" "Little daughter, O' love of mine you tell my people the demons are coming disguising themselves as both friendly aliens from the sky who comes to rescue and aid your people of this World, then the reptilian type who are to cause fear and torment among many across your world. The grand delusion, one of the hidden mysteries now revealed as

demons openly walk among you in the form of these extraterrestrial life forms. Only the pure in heart who know my voice will not be deceived by antichrist's schemes played out on orders of his Father satan. Little daughter of mine, stay close to me and in my word. Seek me and listen to my voice alone. My sheep all know my voice and another they will not follow. So, warn little daughter, warn for you are a watchman. You must warn for if you don't the blood of those who you were supposed to reach, if they do not make it, their blood will be upon your hands." Then I awoke.

Verses

Matthew 28:20
2 Thessalonians 2:10-12
Philippians 4:8
1 Corinthians 2:16
Philippians 2:5
1 Timothy 4:1
1 Kings 19:12
Ezekiel 3:16-21
John 10:4-5

8-18-21@4-42AM Evil Above and Within the Ocean Dream

I dreamed I was on a shoreline looking out across the ocean which seemed in its appearance as more green than blue. The day was beautiful. The sun was shining brightly. I saw large birds, possibly seagulls….no they are bigger...larger than them. They're flying in the far distance in the blue skies. I feel they are the great albatross birds.

There were no sailboats or any types of crafts...ships that I could see with my natural eyes and I felt I was the only one on this shoreline at this very moment. As I was looking out, I got the deep sense that there is something hidden within the water in this vast ocean!

"Jesus," I whispered out loud," What am I sensing? What is hidden beneath these waters? Is it something in the waters like a ship or submarine or is there something physically here like a wreckage of a sunken ship? Could there be some type of structure here?

My mind is working so fast and my spirit is on guard! I don't know where I am or where this place is located that I found myself at! I feel I am in a land though far away from my home in Tennessee. As I gaze across the waters, I feel a slight breeze blowing but for some reason I cannot determine if it's a warm breeze or a cool one. I feel I may be somewhere in the southern region of the world map. Possibly New Zealand or Australia or somewhere in this region.

Now I am beginning to feel that it is a smaller island possibly where the danger I'm feeling lays, yet also I know there is something inside the waters, in the ocean itself! It's like I am standing on the edge of this body of land and my gaze is to my left. So, I know this is to the west if one were looking at a world map. As I continued to gaze out into the waters, I noticed the farther my gaze traveled the less green and bluer the ocean appeared.

"What is it Lord Jesus," I asked and I fell to my knees to the ground...into the sandy ground that is harder than loose in its dirt? I begin praying and weeping and asking God in this dream, "Please, please reveal and expose the traps, the snares of the enemy...these hidden things that are destroying our world whether it be spiritual or man-made as your word tells us in Mark 4:22. Luke 8:17 and 1 Corinthians 4:5?" I reminded God of his precious word. "Our world is broken and in trouble. Nations are rising against nations and if you don't step in then mankind, I feel, will destroy each other." I was praying in tongues and in Jesus' name in this dream.

While praying for Father God to open windows and doors of opportunities for salvation, for healing, for our nation's people and people of our world I began feeling strongly impressed to pray for this land I'm on, this foreign continent. So, I lay both hands flat upon the ground and let my forehead almost touch the ground and I began praying more fervently for this land, its people and for restoration and protection for great evil I now feel is in the waters of this ocean that will soon rise up and these people all around need the protection of God.

I am myself in this dream and as I was praying and interceding on this shoreline, in this dream I began seeing a vision during my prayers. A world map is laid out before in the sky and my eyes instantly travel to the southern region of our world to the area between South America and Australia. I saw a big, giant red "X" on the country of Australia in the western lower tip and the

words that said in bold black letters, “YOU ARE HERE!”

So, I am in the country of Australia and what’s hidden, this great evil is between South America and the west side of Australia I feel! As I am watching I see numbers forming with “S” and E” after each one. Then I began seeing beneath the waters into its great depths and I saw ships! They are some type of suped up submarines to be traveling underneath the water. There were 3 of them and they traveled with ease through the water and almost silently as well.

I watched them travel swiftly and I saw that they were heading to what appeared to be an underwater structure but I think it’s somehow built into land because I saw lights on each side of a large panel or door that opens in an outward manner. I can see some type of room that’s very large and spacious and it has what I believe are called docking bays. As they entered and this big metal door began to shut, I realized there are a whole lot more of these suped up submarines but in various sizes! It looked like an army of them!!!

“Why would they need so many,” I heard myself ask in a whisper as I am watching this vision while I am still praying and interceding in this dream from God? Then I heard a voice speak in this vision and said clearly,” They are preparing for war!” Before I could respond my eyes began moving out from the structure’s inside and I felt as if I am now starting to travel very slowly in an upward motion yet still inside the ocean.

I realized as I was looking that there is actually a building or large facility above the docking bay’s location and I saw an occasional glimmer of light. I glanced back downward for a moment and that’s when I noticed some type of lighting or lights beneath the docking bay level. So, it's possible there are more levels beneath this area but I’m not absolutely sure. But I have a very strong feeling that it is so.

As my gaze is travelling back upward as my eyes begin passing over this massive door panel to the docking bay area, I saw that there is writing upon the door in the form of bold symbols. It is the ancient language of the fallen ones, the fallen angels and Nephilim because I recognized these symbol pictures from my prior dreams with them also given to me by God.

As I observed these symbols in passing, I knew in my spirit it is the markings or pictures identifying this location as owned by the fallen ones who are the fallen angels that fell from heaven and also very few full-blooded humans had ever entered this place. The other part of the symbols identifies it as a doorway. A door entrance but not an archway, portal or gateway like the other symbols I saw because one of the symbols vary differently with the prior one being slanted and this one being in a straight-out extended position.

Somehow, I knew that this ancient language of these fallen ones, these fallen angels is a picture language that is made up of strange symbols used by them and the Nephilim, the giants and apparently, I am able to understand their language now for I read it with ease.

I also knew the fallen ones had chosen this type of symbols for their picture language instead of words so it could be easily used by these demons, these fallen ones to aid in their deception to mankind when they appear as friendly aliens to our world offering their help in our world’s soon

coming time of need! This is what we have been preconditioned for all these years by satan and his demons.

My eyes started zooming upward instead of the slow pace I was originally going and I now see a great land mass under the water. Soon I see within minutes light coming from above the water of the ocean. I now broke through the surface of the ocean and I saw an island. I'm at an island. This is a very evil place. I feel it's just like the one under water that I just saw!!!

"Why so much evil? What is this place Jesus," I asked in this vision while still inside this dream?" "A place Child of experiments...a place where humans and Nephilim can work together under guise of scientific and biological research to bring about the downfall of mankind my Father's most beloved creation," I heard a voice speak.

"So, this is a Nephilim facility, this one on the island?" "Yes, Child it is! It is a place of desolation. A place where those within your world's hidden, secret society that operates in the shadows do evil to men and women of your world to usher in the rise of antichrist," the voice said which I knew was my loving God and Savior Jesus because his holy word tells us in John 10:4 that he is known by us his sheep.

"Tell me Jesus, if you will, what did you mean when I asked, "Why so many submarines? `` and you answered," They are preparing for war?... Against whom?" "War is coming swiftly upon your world. This is part of the judgment that has been declared on an ungodly nation and people...your people! But it shall be in other places as well for although it is a judgment for your nation and world's failure to repent, I shall use these things to cause my people to return back to me their holy God and Savior."

"The weakening of the more powerful nations by all that has come to pass and these things still to come including war shall aid satan and his beloved antichrist's rise to power thereby giving satan, himself what he desires most and that is my Father's most beloved creation of mankind to fall down and worship him as their God instead of me Jesus who died for their sins thus causing much pain to the Father's heart and mine!"

"Will we go into the underwater building and the one on the island?" "No, Child it is the location you needed to be shown and their preparations for the coming war!"

"Lord Jesus, people don't want to believe there is a secret, hidden society that's pulling the strings of the rulers and leaders, the high-powered business and governments nor do they want to believe there are above and underground facilities and buildings in which the fallen ones and Nephilim work with the hidden society to bring about the new world order with its one world money, government and church or that they are behind the rise of antichrist!"

"This is foolishness Child because the fallen ones are demons...demons who were once angels that fell from grace and now controlled by satan who was once called lucifer in my heavenly host. Child everything that I am showing you must be revealed unless I lead you otherwise because there is a time under the sun for everything!"

“What I have shown you in these dreams and visions Child is the “How” antichrist is being pushed forward and by whom! I have shown you the technology and the science of how the mark is possible as well as the image of the beast...of antichrist which his false prophet shall lead to build. I have shown you the “How” it is possible for him to be returned to life as well as many other technological and scientific advances!” “Plus, Child I have been connecting it all to events still to come upon your world. You must share it Child as I am already revealing these things once hidden! All things Child both in the spiritual and the physical.”

“But know this Child, to deny the existence of the fallen ones, the Nephilim, the technology and all that lies hidden on the earth and below, yet still believe in satan who rules them all, again I say is foolishness. You have been given a look into the window of “How” these things are to come about so that my people are not deceived and you Child do not care to set your whole day aside and spend hours with me as we talk and pray together.”

“You desire to be used wherever I need you, making yourself available even knowing these are hard and difficult places with much persecution. This Child is why I have chosen to give you these dreams and visions in much detail. You will do whatever it takes to see that all I ask of you is accomplished because you know you do it in my strength and name Child...not your own.” “Yes, Jesus I do and I’m so very humbled that you would trust me. Please help me to continue in your perfect will and not your permissive!” “I will Child! Now time is short! You must begin writing all these dreams down as I lead you for many, I have already given unto you and there are more to come!”

“Let your perfect will be done,” and as I spoke these last words to my Jesus in this vision inside this dream the vision faded and I was only seeing the dream again in which I was still weeping and crying not only for this land of Australia that God had placed me upon but for my nation America once called “The Beautiful” and for our world and all that is going on within it both the secret and those not hidden.

Then I awoke and when I did, I reached up and felt my eyes and they were wet with tears. I had been crying again while praying and dreaming in my sleep! “Help us Jesus! Oh, please help us!”

5/1/21@6:45AM The Delusion has Begun Dream Book Edited

Thank you, Lord, for allowing me to dream again! This time I dreamed this same dream three times. I woke up throughout the night and morning a total of four times. I was staying the night at my sister's house and sleeping in the same room. Because of this, I didn't have the privacy to get up to write this dream down at that time. So, I prayed after I had it the first time and said, "God, if this is from you, this dream I'm having, and I need to remember it, let me remember it vividly when I am able to get up. Now the dream it's still very vivid and this is how it started:

I am standing in a field, yet also standing in a city and various other places simultaneously across our nation. The one in the open field, this place and the one in a specific city I believe it's either New York or Texas, these are more predominant than the others I am seeing. I'm now in the field and at the city at the same time and as I focus my gaze looking out across the massive field I see brown, dried out foliage and reddish-brown dirt everywhere. Simultaneously, I see buildings in the city at a distance, with some others nearby. But it appears to be a runway clearing as if in an airport, and I now know in my spirit it was Houston and not New York.

My eyes begin to focus on what lies ahead. It is a ship hovering simply upon the air, not touching the ground. It is rectangular in shape and the front which is on the left side as I am looking at it from the side view is in the shape of a half six-sided hexagon. The color is silverish white, but not metallic. Then as I am watching it begins moving upward into the sky, straight upward as if being sucked up into the air. I see it in the field. I see it in the city and I see it happening simultaneously across our nation, possibly the world! As I watch the one in the field fade out of view for, I did not see anything above waiting for it, I hear, "THE GREAT DELUSION…. THEY HAVE ARRIVED!"

Next scene:

I am observing with my eyes the scenes before me, but I am apart from them. I am in what appears to be some type of clusters of buildings but not a normal kind. I see, my eyes are searching, and it's like my vision has been extended beyond normal seeing capabilities! There is more than one location joined together, and it's under the dirt…. inside the ground. There are buildings upon buildings connecting each other.

As my eyes start traveling across each, I begin seeing inside. There are barracks and bathrooms…dining halls. I see huge kitchens, but then I start speedily passing across room after room. One by one they zoom by, and I realize there are specific rooms I need to see!!! I slowdown in my looking and I see rooms upon rooms filled with scientific equipment. Laboratories, testing sites and even doors and rooms marked, "Warning, Biohazards…enter with caution!"

Inside of one of these rooms I see what appears to be a rectangular incubator, clear in color, transparent, possibly a shatterproof plastic substance or maybe even glass and I see places with round openings where you insert your hands into gloves to touch things inside. This is a secretive underground facility where they are doing biological testing for weapons warfare, somehow, I know. They are working on secret weapons soon to be as powerful as the nuclear weapons but without the fallout and destruction the nuclear brings when used.

My eyes travel to what appears to be large stand-up refrigerators and freezers with glass doors. There, contained inside, are different items marked with bright fluorescent stickers with

black bold writing that was identifying some wrapped cellophane packages as bio-hazardous. They even had some holders with test tubes upon test tubes marked this way also. This I know is not a good place to be!!!! This is a place of great evil!!!

My eyes start traveling to the next few buildings, and it appears as if I have come to a set of vaulted doors, yet I see easily within these doors! Inside is advanced technology far beyond what the average person could comprehend! I see all kinds of things in here! Some I am incapable of describing and others for pleasure, like a super-duper hoverboard that lets you ride slightly off the ground.

Then I see a larger, vast one that I know can soar in the air…high in the air, and it's loaded with unnamable weapons. I used to watch a lot of movies years ago until I was convicted by the Holy Spirit and I saw the sin in most of them. I still occasionally watch a clean one from time to time, but in the past, I had watched a spider-man movie in which the green goblin, the enemy in the movie, rode a hover glider. This one I am seeing is far more advanced with its weapons and technology than I ever dreamed possible!

There are rooms upon rooms with technological advances I cannot even describe. Each room was massive, and I seem to travel through at least a hundred or two of these rooms! I somehow know that some of these rooms are set aside for items of technology to soon be released slowly to the public…. everyday people. My eyes travel to another building connecting these others by a long concrete type hallway about the length of one and a half semi-trucks put together.

The next cluster of buildings, I begin seeing into, are various meeting rooms…. council rooms for gathering of great men and women of the world. Again, I am knowing this in my spirit. Each cluster of buildings are connected by these concrete type tunnels or hallways, so they are joined into one massive building technically!

I hear the sound of murmuring voices, both male and female. My eyes traveled in the direction of their voices and I entered another meeting room with a long brown table that would seat twelve people on each side. Also, I see one seat at the head which is the very end of the table, but no one was sitting down. Each chair was a pull-out type chair but the one on the end, the seat of authority had black cushioned leather with leather buttons.

I see standing near the end of the table, three people. Two large impressive people that are towering over a lone male military officer, highly decorated for what I know is our own military, and he represents somehow all our military together! He was an older gentleman, but his face I can't see because it is shrouded in the shadows by the bill of the military hat he is wearing.

The two other people, the giants, for this is what they were that I'm seeing, and it is a man and a woman. The man was standing slightly out of view, the woman blocking him from my full view, but what I saw was he was muscular, in jeans, t-shirt and some type of jacket with a strange marking on it. As I look on it, I hear these words from above, "ANCIENT WRITINGS OF OLD…THE LANGUAGE OF THE FALLEN ONES!"

The woman was a fiery redhead with shoulder-length hair with the ends slightly curled outward and redder than orange. She was standing about three feet above the military man and the giant man beside her about three inches above her! She wore bangs that she curled under that reached her eyebrows. Her skin was fair colored with rose colored lips. I saw she wore no makeup, yet she was attractive in the face but not beautiful! Furthermore, she had a stern look and her eyes were cold, calculating. Her eyes were a steely grayish blue that shined with intelligence yet in my spirit I felt great evil coming from her and the man beside her. She was

dressed in a white zip up type jumpsuit with a patch on it with the same writing that was on his jacket but was located just above her heart.

The man, he was dark haired with it coming to the nape of his neck in a short ponytail. His skin was of a darker complexion, and they were all three involved in a deep conversation. The woman is speaking! “The dark lords are not happy!!! The deal for centuries was that we give to you of our technology and knowledge, and you follow our instructions for your nation to help bring about the ascension of our beloved master Lucifer’s man of sin. He shall be called and known as Antichrist to our enemy, but as the supreme ruler to others of your world! Father is not pleased with these delays!”

The military man was visibly shaken at just the mention of the dark lords, but he stood firmly before them and said, “We could not have foreseen that these “Jesus” worshipers, these “Christians,” he uttered in disgust, would rise up and begin praying again for we implemented your plans and strategies just as you have instructed us to do in exchange for this Nephilim technology and knowledge. They should have given up by now and remained complacent and asleep in their happy little services with their many activities drawing them away from this “Jesus,” the deceiver!” “Fools, the woman screamed, “Did we not warn you if you were not careful you would stir some of them back to life?” Then she cursed, and these words I will not write. “Yes, yes you did Sarina, I heard the military man say, please forgive us, but how do we keep them from receiving these dreams and visions sent down from their “false” God Jehovah? Angrily, she then asked, “How are the gene therapy experiments coming? Does this not do exactly what we told you it would?” “Yes, Sarina it has! It has far exceeded our greatest expectations.”

I find myself once again backing away as my eyes begin moving into other areas of this cluster of buildings, all joined by these concrete hallways. I am now seeing through the walls of a huge room that I know to be a laboratory. I see many of these giants, both male and female, sitting in chairs. Some are having blood drawn by the ordinary people. They are scientists, biologists, medical doctors, specialists in genetics, somehow, I know. I watch as about fifteen to twenty of these giants have these samples taken along with tissue and cell samples, and again I hear these words from the heavens! “THE GREAT DELUSION! IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN! SAMPLES NOT QUITE HUMAN, SYNTHESIZED, SEPARATED AND NOW COMPLETELY ALIEN! SEE HOW EASILY MAN IS DECEIVED?”

I am automatically swished away to another room, and I am looking at a map on a wall of locations where the Nephilim had remained hidden from all but a few people for many of years, even centuries. This map says “Nephilim habitation locations!’ I see bright red “X” marks on this world map. I can say no more of this part of the dream. Then I start traveling down a very long, narrow hallway. The floor has burgundy carpet with black specks speckled all over. On each side of the walls are black and white eight by ten framed portraits. I begin looking at these portraits on both sides of the narrow hallway, I see leaders, dignitaries, royalty, business people, the rich, the poor! These are the people who made the deal with the devil, with the Nephilim. They are in league with those who seek to destroy us, mankind, God’s most beloved creation!!!

I start out slowly and yes, I see faces I recognize from history, but most I do not. I start accelerating at a face pace, these pictures on both sides now just a blur, and it seems as if this was never going to end for so long was the hallway. Then abruptly I am stopped, and I hear the words, “LOOK AND SEE,” from the Heavens.

I began looking at the pictures that are at the end of the hallway. I see both Hillary and Bill Clinton and other world leaders such as Vladimir Putin, England's royalty and rulers of

China past and present. I see Bill Gates and his wife. There are Joe Biden and Kamala Harris. Also, I see Michelle Obama's picture, and then I see Barack Obama's. All these pictures up until now are in black and white with a plain black picture frame. Not Barack Obama's!!! His frame is gold! The picture is black and white still yet. I find myself whispering to myself and asking, "Why a golden frame?" And I hear a voice from Heaven saying, "BECAUSE, CHILD, HE HAS DONE MORE TO AID THE RISE OF ANTICHRIST THAN ANY OTHER PERSON. HE IS AND WAS A FORERUNNER FOR THE MAN YOU KNOW AS ANTI CHRIST!"

Then suddenly I now see the end of the hallway! There is a huge massive colored oil painting in a very vulgar gold frame, and it was a life-size picture of a man, black or very dark hair, tannish skin slightly lighter than I have seen before. He, you can tell, is in an expensive dark blue silk business suit, double-breasted with a black shirt and black and blue silk tie! He is wearing shiny black shoes and is standing against an expensive and intricately carved table on the right of him.

A light-colored arm of a sofa or love seat is showing on the left, not far from his location. His arms are folded in front of him, and he is smiling pleasantly to deceive people, but his eyes betray him and reveal the evilness inside. Underneath in the bottom of the frame is a plaque engraved with this. A name and these words. This is what I can reveal. _____, the man of the hour! On the left next to his picture on a little black, wrought iron stand that comes up to the level just above the bottom of the Antichrist's picture frame sits one more black and white picture! But this picture frame is silver. In it is the image of a man I cannot reveal and below it is a small silver plaque which reads plainly, "Unifier of the church, the chosen prophet!"

Next scene:

I am in the field again, but this time there is a hover ship like described before, and it's descending, and I have a small radio in my hand. There is an announcer saying, "They have arrived!!! They are friendly!!! They are here!!!" I began shivering uncontrollably, for I know "they" are really demons and "they" are not friendly at all!!!

Then I hear God's voice from Heaven say, "BE NOT DECEIVED WHEN YOU HEAR THESE SIGNS COME TO PASS! THE DELUSION HAS BEGUN FOR ANTI CHRIST'S ASCENSION TO HIS FINAL POSITION TO POWER AS RULER OF YOUR WORLD, IS UPON YOU, IS ALMOST HERE! THIS DELUSION SHALL DECEIVE MANY AND BRING FALSE HOPE, FOR MANY SHALL BELIEVE THE LIES OF ANTI CHRIST AND ONLY REALIZE TOO LATE THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED!" …then I awoke!

Same dream and same words all three times. I also knew somehow in this dream that some of these taller people, these "giants" throughout history, were the offspring of the fallen ones and a human. They are allowed to be in the public's eye to give warning to those who knew of their existence. They are reminding them that they were being watched and their every action observed by these hidden forbearing men and women, giants of brawn and stature. I also somehow knew the only way out for any of these people was receiving Jesus for once committed to the fallen ones, the Nephilim, to Satan, it was supposed to be a lifetime commitment.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2: 11-12

[11] And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

[12] That they all might be damned who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness.

Romans 1: 21-25

[21] Because that, when they knew God, they glorified him not as God, neither were thankful; but became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened.

[22] Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools,

[23] And changed the glory of the uncorruptible God into an image made like to corruptible man, and to birds, and fourfooted beasts, and creeping things.

[24] Wherefore God also gave them up to uncleanness through the lusts of their own hearts, to dishonour their own bodies between themselves:

[25] Who changed the truth of God into a lie, and worshipped and served the creature more than the Creator, who is blessed for ever. Amen.

Daniel 8:26

[26] And the vision of the evening and the morning which was told is true: wherefore shut thou up the vision; for it shall be for many days.

Daniel 12:9

[9] And he said, Go thy way, Daniel: for the words are closed up and sealed till the time of the end.

Revelation 10:4

[4] And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.

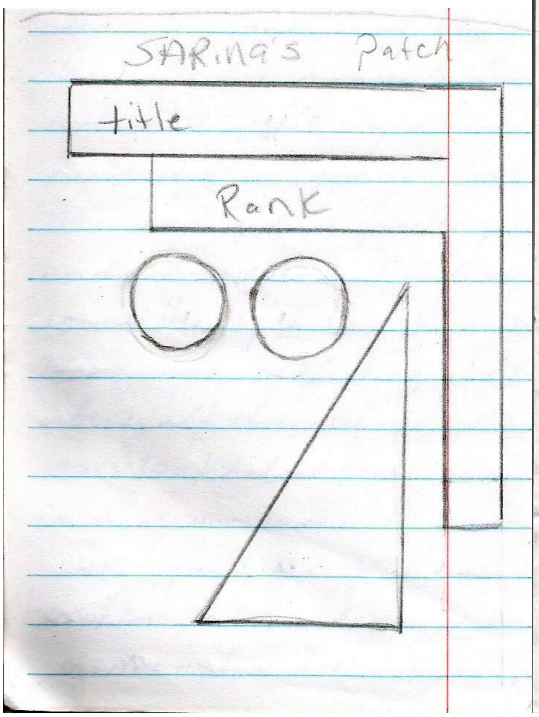
1Timothy 4:1

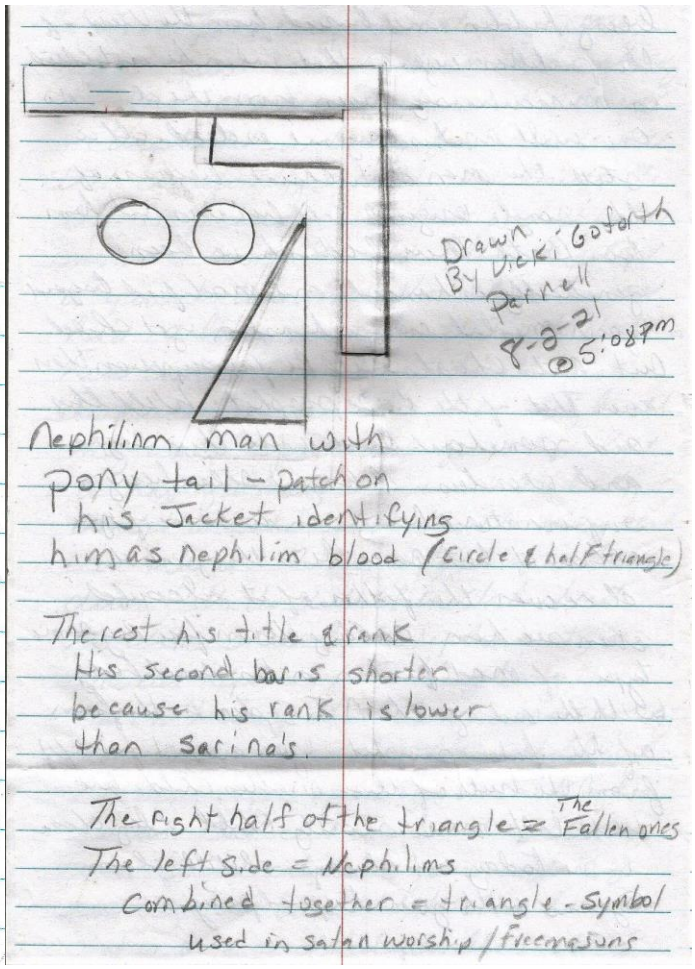
1 Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;

Mark 13:21-22

[21] And then if any man shall say to you, Lo, here is Christ; or, lo, he is there; believe him not:

[22] For false Christs and false prophets shall rise, and shall shew signs and wonders, to seduce, if it were possible, even the elect.





Drawn By Ricki Goforth Parnell
8-3-21 @ 5:08pm

Nephilim man with pony tail - patch on his jacket identifying him as nephilim blood (circle & half triangle)

The rest his title & rank
His second bar is shorter because his rank is lower than Sarino's.

The right half of the triangle = The Fallen ones
The left side = Nephilims
Combined together = triangle - Symbol used in satan worship / freemasons

1/10/19 @ 4:08 AM Dream of Truth and Evil!

I dreamed about truth and evil for the opposite of evil is truth and not good for even evil men can do good things!!! In this dream there was a great battle raging in the Heavenlies! In this dream there was a location where stood a gateway, a portal of some kind that would transport you from one place to another. It appeared to also be the entrance to somewhere great and grand! Someplace that was protected by these great spiritual warriors with incredible supernatural powers and yes, they had wings, incredible wings that appeared on them as needed. I know it was just a dream but it all was so vivid.

In this dream there was a mighty, mighty warrior of truth who for centuries had guarded a portal and it had remained hidden from the enemy's eyes but the tragedy of the dream is that because using his supernatural powers for truth would use a lot of power, he stopped along with the other warriors with him from using them altogether for it also had been determined that the use of supernatural powers would eventually draw the enemy to the secret location of this hidden portal they were guarding that led to a grand location!

So, this once mighty warrior fell sick with his body somewhat in decay because operating in his supernatural abilities had kept him alive with vitality and strength but it had all been in vain! All the centuries of not using their supernatural powers had left him and the other warriors almost defenseless and much, much weaker. Now this once mighty warrior was too sick to fight when the enemy finally discovered the secret location of this portal!

A mighty battle occurred but the warriors of truth though they put up a good fight with their physical bodies lost the battle against the supernatural forces of evil. As the enemy captured the forces of truth including the once mighty warrior the evil forces they were sentenced to die. As they started to lead first the once fierce warrior of truth to his doom to be executed then I awoke and as I lay there on my bed and studied on this dream I started to begin to understand.

Then God spoke into my spirit. “Yes, Child it’s my church, my true church. The once mighty warrior and his decaying body represents my church due from the lack of my supernatural gifts no longer being operational within her and has caused a great sickness with much decay. This is causing her for the most part to be weak, sick and even defenseless for you cannot fight the supernatural forces of evil, of Satan and the fallen ones in your physical strength for they are spiritual beings and must be fought in the spiritual!

This is the dream Child. Never stop using the God given gifts that I have bestowed within you for fear that the enemy will find you for he is going to find you regardless! Use your gifts! Operate in them and you will become stronger and stronger through Me, Jesus. My church was not ever meant to become sickly and easily defeated! By letting these spiritual gifts that I had left for my church die so has the church begun to die and is now full of much decay! Death is imminent unless you start operating once again in the supernatural realm and fighting your battles through my name and my strength instead of trying to face your enemy alone and in your own physical strength!

I have already told you in my word that the weapons of your warfare are not carnal but mighty through me. It is not hard to understand nor to comprehend. Spiritual beings must be fought in the spirit realm by the gifts that I have left you! I gave you my precious word and armor for you to put on daily! I gave you my Holy Spirit who comforts and leads you in many ways, telling you which way to go, how to pray and who to pray for. In my word I have left you many examples and lessons to teach you to overcome but you must fight!

You cannot stand still and be complacent because if you do you will become stagnant! If you are not careful the enemy will kill you spiritually and even in your physical bodies sometimes for when you're out of my will for your life you are also out of my covering of protection unless the prayers of someone else keeps you covered! Now is not the time to let down Child for the church, my church has become weak and sickly due to lack of inactivity! To keep the body healthy, one must move and exercise at least moderately for failure to do so will cause your body to become out of shape so that when the enemy comes and you try to fight you are in no shape and therefore you have become easily defeated!!!

It is not hard to understand Child! The tragedy that has occurred already though is that my church is as this once mighty warrior in your dream being led to his destruction! With no gifts there is no power!!! No gifts, there's usually no one praying either! It's time for my church, my true believers to get upon their faces and cry out to me for their bodies, for their members, for their lost and for the restoration of my gifts! Get the sin out and invite me and my Holy Spirit back into your hearts and into your churches! Souls are being lost and I need my church to become the reapers that they were called to be! Wake up church out of your sleep of complacency for the enemy is coming again and you are unprepared for you have laid your armor down, your swords down and tried to walk upon this great battlefield totally unprotected!

My people, my church was called out to be separate! To come out from among the world, not try to fit in! When did I instruct you to allow all this ungodliness within my houses, my churches! My house is holy and should be consecrated unto me not defiled by every ungodly and every known sin that's now standing behind the pulpit and in your positions of leadership! What I called sin over 2000 years ago is still sin today for I have not changed nor will I ever change. I am the same and will always be for I am Jesus Son of the most-high living God.

This dream Child is one of many that you will dream for I am speaking to my people, those who are diligently seeking my face once again through dreams and visions and it is time Child for the prophets to start prophesying my words, my truths once again regardless of whether or not men will receive them! The prophet's job is to reveal, expose and to edify not to tickle the ears of the people with what they want to hear and Yes, Child most prophets will be rejected for truth hurts and most people are comfortable in their sins!

11/5/21-11/6/21 I Know Jesus Dream

I had this dream in two parts. The first half on the fifth and sixth of this month of November, but I didn't write them down until today, which is 11/8/21. I dreamed I was standing in front of what looked like an abandoned building. But it looked more like a shack! It's dilapidated state obvious from the outside where nature had taken its toll upon it, beating it vehemently with the weather over a long period of time!

It is located inside a small clearing, yet the grass has grown up. There are tree limbs that have fallen from the trees above over time that lay scattered upon the ground. I look up at the sky and even though in this dream I know it is around midday I notice that the sun no longer shines in its full brightness. Darkness I know shall soon be descending, sooner than in the past.

I hear a small noise and I turn toward the direction it has originated from, and I see a man cautiously exiting the woods and then enters the shack's clearing. My heart jumps inside me and I hear myself say, "good, Telly is here!" I then realize that I am not alone when I feel a small tap upon my right shoulder. I turn and see a man who I know is a confidant and friend. His name is Barney, and he is the husband of my dear friend Pauline in real life. He motions to Telly's direction, then points to his green wristwatch with its military time and little compass built within it. I realize he is telling me it's time for us to go inside.

I see the man Telly as he begins making his way toward the dilapidated shack. He carefully avoids stepping on any of the fallen branches that might snap under his weight and possibly alert someone to his presence if they were listening or watching. This is when we see there is another man with him. It is the man I have heard called Russel. He, I knew in this dream, would be our guard, our lookout as we held this secret meeting. This I knew is why we are here…for a secret meeting!

Russel is well armed. Telly and he are dressed almost identically with black pants, black boots, black long sleeve shirts and even black toboggans. But the man named Russel also has on a black belt that's holding two side arms as well as a very wicked looking knife.

Telly, I see, is carrying a small black satchel and I knew it must contain his part of the information. With our information we brought combined with his, it would help us against our invading enemies, I knew in this dream. If it were otherwise, then we would not have dared risk this meeting.

I look over at Barney and I knew that my friend Pauline would be on her knees praying to God to help us and keep us safe in Jesus 'name. I left in charge over the people in our group while we are away. War had come to our homeland of America! It had come to our world as well! Now we, America, are facing impossible odds for our survival if not for the help and aid from our loving Savior Jesus.

I bowed my head momentarily and prayed once again, a short, desperate prayer. Then I look at Barney and I give him a silent nod to let him know it's time for us to come out of our hiding spot from behind the trees and head to the shack inside the clearing too. Normally Barney would have stayed outside as a look-out, a guard too, but this time we both have information that we needed to share with Telly who I believe in this dream is possibly connected to the military or resistance fighters.

As we crossed the short distance to the shack, I saw Russel give us a curt nod then he blended into the trees, becoming no longer visible to our eyes! We were careful ourselves not to step on anything that would make a large, unnatural noise. When we enter the run-down shack, I see that Telly has already lit two oil lanterns with handles. They're like the type that one uses for

camping. The one he has hanging on a nail on the wall, and the other is sitting on a very forlorn looking table. But I could tell it was still sturdy in its build.

I look around momentarily and see the two windows are both covered by old, dirty, heavy dark blankets that would prevent anyone from seeing inside the shack. The musty smell in the air tells me it has not been in use for some time. Telly extends his right hand out to us and I clasp his hand in a firm shake. Then Barney follows after me. With a grim yet determine look on his face, Telly spoke and said, "I'm glad you made it safely! Now let's get down to business!" Barney and I nod our heads in agreement. Telly begins removing from out of his black satchel various maps and papers and places them onto the table. It's at this moment that I see a type of hand-held communications device, and I knew this is how Russel will be able to alert us if he spots trouble outside.

It's at this moment that I realize that I, too, am carrying a bag, but mine is a black backpack that I am wearing on my back. I see also at this time that Barney and I are dressed almost identical to Telly and Russel's attire. I quickly remove my small backpack from off my back and set it, too, on the forlorn table. Out of it I brought forth a few small notebooks, maps, and pictures. In addition to these items, there are also a small bottle of anointing oil and a medium size, black Holy Bible. I knew in this dream I didn't go anywhere without being fully armed with God's word. I spoke up and said, "Let's pray before we start!" Now whether this man Telly was a Child of God or not, I'm not sure yet in this dream, but I have to be obedient, and I knew this is what Father God wanted. Telly respected my request by nodding his head in agreement. With both hands laid upon the table, Telly bowed his head, and so did Barney. I began to pray.

"Heavenly Father, we enter your throne room in your precious Son, Jesus' name. Please help us! Please aid our people once again. Help us to be able to use all this information you have provided to us, this intel you've helped us gather, to help our people and all who find themselves fighting what we are up against here in America. Let all these things somehow be used to bring glory and honor to your holy name in all we do and speak, again in Jesus' name, I ask. Also, please see each of us to safety wherever you lead us to go with the help of your Holy Spirit. Amen!" "Thank you," I said out loud to Telly.

He gave me a small nod of acknowledgment that he had heard me, then he began spreading out a map of our region. I see on the top of the map these words. "Cell tower locations…5G and above. Upon this map I see black X marks all over in various spots with each in close proximity of the other.

As I look down at the map, Telly grimaced and said, "There's more of them than we first realized!" "Yes, there are," I said, "but the Lord told me we would find their number to be many!" Barney shook his head in agreement. I picked up several of the photographs we brought, and two of them are close-ups of different cell towers. "These are both of 5G towers," I said then continued they're both located within our mountains, but are not as heavily guarded as those in the larger regions of land."

"How did you manage to get close enough to take these photos without being seen or caught," Telly asked incredulously? "We, the people in our group, prayed and fasted for three days as the Holy Spirit led us to do. Then I sent a trusted contact with my older digital camera, as Jesus told me to do. This one didn't have all the latest technology most of the world have upgraded to before this war and invasion had started. By using this camera, the software isn't affected by the AI's sinister programming, so the pictures were easy to be taken with a lot of help from God!" "That was smart thinking," Telly said! "No, that was God," Barney replied!

“But how did you get close enough for these photos,” Telly asked? “Most of our high-powered cameras and technology has been destroyed in the strikes, and now we are fighting the invasion!” “We prayed Telly, and we waited until God told us it was time to send our contact, at which this time we did!

After arriving at the first one, he stayed hidden for the remainder of that night as he watched their routine. He relayed to us that he had been sleeping when someone touched him lightly on the arm. A voice spoke to him and said, “rise, it’s time! Your opportunity arises!” “Our contact said he saw no one, yet he felt the presence of Jesus all around him. He arose from his hiding place and under the cover of the trees and brush he waited at the edge of the clearing, not far from the first tower. It was now early morning, when the morning light was now good enough to snap a picture without a flash. It took only a few minutes of waiting when he heard the voice speak again and told him to use the attachable magnifying lens, he had brought with him.”

“A great ruckus had ensued within the clearing as a fight broke out amongst the people keeping watch. Here, he said, was a mixture of soldiers of different nationalities as well as one of the great Nephilim giants. Some of the soldiers appeared to be wearing armor or suits with exoskeletons over them, while others looked like something out of a science fiction movie. Their right eyes had what looked like a miniature screen covering them with wires that connected directly inside their skulls of their heads. They looked as if they were part mechanical!

Again, though he said, when the fight broke out, the soldiers all went running to the fight, but no one stopped it! Instead, they cheered it on, with some joining into the fighting! He, our contact, said it was a miracle. If the enemy hadn’t felt secure in the fact that it was such a remote location and that no one would dare to try to enter there, then it could have proven to be very difficult.

Our contact said as the fight broke out, he heard the voice speaking to him again saying, “Go now!” Cautiously and as silently as possible he advanced, stopping not far from the tower itself, and he dared not go any farther. With his telescopic lens attached to his camera, he was able to zoom in close and snap the pictures of the tower’s components. These photos, as you can see also includes each tower’s identification markers showing you exactly what they have chosen to use in this region. Almost the same thing occurred at the second tower, our contact said!

“That’s pretty astounding,” Telly said with a small smile upon his lips. Then he proceeded talking and said, “I was told to expect the unusual, even the miraculous when dealing with your group of people! I see I have not been disappointed!” “It’s all Jesus! He is the one who is leading us how to live and how to fight the enemy, both physically and spiritually.” “Did he tell you how we could defeat the enemy,” Telly asked hopefully? “Yes, yes he did.”

“When our people, our nation of America repents and returns once again to him, to Jesus wholeheartedly, then he will step in. Jesus will help us fight our battles once again. Now, this doesn’t mean that every single person will return to him, but the majority.” “Those who know Jesus as their personal Savior, when they enter the physical battlefield of the war grounds, they do not enter them alone. Jesus goes with us. Plus, prayer covers them. But our God has gone even farther, and he tells me that the 5G and higher cell towers are how all their genetically modified soldiers or hybrids they are also called are connected to the mainframe of the AI system! The tower components run on a much higher rate of speed in their frequency that’s needed for the Nanotechnology inside the soldiers to fully operate. Even the internet and their communications are all now ran by the 5G or higher software and technology.”

“Interesting,” Telly said, then he reached his right hand to his chin as if thinking for a moment, then he spoke and asked. “All we need to do is destroy the towers, then?” “No,” I said,

“actually we need the towers for ourselves, so we can stay connected to each other. This will allow us to still have communications, which has already been greatly hampered with the invasion!” “What do you suggest, then,” Telly asked? I look over at Barney, and he begins shuffling through some papers we had stuck inside one of the notebooks. When he found what he was looking for, he spread it upon the table for all to see.

It was an intricately drawn diagram of a 5G cell tower’s components. More like a blueprint of the insides of them! Telly took a long look and let out a low whistle. Barney spoke up and said, “You only need to reprogram it!” Then he lay another diagram upon the forlorn table then said, “If your people will revert back to the old internet which ran on the 4G or lower, then the AI system will not be able to be in complete control. With each tower reprogrammed, then the enemy’s soldiers lose their ability to link directly to the AI system. This will take away much of their superior bio-enhancements that has given them the advantage over our soldiers!”

Telly asked, “Why don’t we just jam their signals? This would give us almost immediate results!” “Until they determine our jamming signal frequency, “I said. “You’re right,” Telly said, “because if they could stop our signals, then they would be able once again take control of the towers and connect again to the AI system! I see what you mean, because this would turn the advantage to their favor once again.”

“Exactly,” I said. “How do you know this,” Telly asked me, seriously? “God told me,” I said! “Come again,” Telly said in surprise! “Telly, my God is the living God Jehovah, and it is his Son Jesus that I have accepted into my heart as my Savior! But not only this, he is also my dearest and best friend! I have fellowship with him, and we talk every day! He is the one who has been telling me what to do to help us defeat our enemies.”

“Well,” he said, “orders came from way up the chain of command to take seriously all you have to say. We are to guard this information with our lives and see that it reaches not only the General but the President too. You seem to be well-connected, Miss,” he said. The only connection I have is Jesus. I know Jesus! He will see that this information gets out!” A small smile flitted across Telly’s lips, then he said, “Okay, show me what you’ve got and explain it to me!” “Okay,” I said. Then we all three leaned over to look together at the diagrams as Barney begins to explain them. As the discussion continues, I look up momentarily at the old wooden door and when I do, the scene immediately changes.

Next Scene:

I find myself inside a pit dug out of dirt. It appears that I am, I believe, inside a foxhole surrounded by dirt. I am wearing a hard-shell hat and dressed in army green battle fatigues. In my right hand I see a rifle that I’m sure I can’t shoot very well, but in my left is a small red New Testament. “Good,” I said when I saw the Testament, “I’m fully armed!” There are four or five people inside the foxhole with me, all dress like me. There is a large explosion not far from our location and I see dirt debris flying all around. I hear the sounds of a raging battle outside the hole. One of the other soldiers looks at me and asks, “Miss, are you okay?” “Yes,” I answered but shook my head also, so he would understand because the noise of the battle was almost deafening at times.

I can smell smoke and hear the sound of the rapid fire of guns as they fire, as well as the sound of heavy armored vehicles slowly crossing the terrain. I feel some of these might be tanks. There is a slight lull in the noise and I hear my sweet Jesus say to me, “Daughter of faith, you must climb to the top of the pit and look out among the battlefield. I look around and begin searching for the quickest way to climb to the top of the foxhole. There is no other way, but to

climb! As I begin scrambling up the side of the dirt, the soldier who spoke to me prior begins yelling at me. “Miss, what are you doing?” “Jesus wants to show me something,” I yelled back! “I have to see it! I must be obedient!”

The soldier looks at me with disbelief as I scramble and finally reach the top edge of the pit. I begin looking around in all directions as I peer cautiously over the rocky edge. “Okay, Jesus, I’m looking, but I don’t know for what! “Keep looking, Daughter, and watch, “he whispered to me! When I look to my left, I see hand-to-hand combat with tanks and vehicles in the far distance. But the enemy appears to be using far superior weapons. “Jesus, Oh God, please help us, “I cried out! “Steady Daughter, steady! I am going to reveal to you once again one way that will aid you in fighting your enemy! Now Daughter, look to the right side of your foxhole now.”

I quickly turn and as I do, I see among the fighting two very tall, very angry, well-armed Nephilim giants. One was four armed and carrying clubs, while the other carried a large sword and a very long spear, and they were charging our soldiers as if in a blind rage. Soldiers were flying through the air, with some being maimed, while others I believe were being killed. “Oh Jesus, please, please, you got to help them! Please,” I prayed out loud desperately!

I watch as about twenty of our soldiers join together armed with what I would call rapid fire weapons, but not like a machine gun. They begin shooting together at these giants, aiming at where the heart would be in a human. But their weapons were causing very little damage to the toughness of the Nephilim’s skin. “Jesus,” I screamed, “what do we do?”

“Remember the lessons learned from my holy word, Daughter, from your Holy Bible.” “Lessons…lessons,” I said to myself, trying to remember. Jesus knew immediately that while most people call the entries in the Bible as stories, he told me they are lessons. They are lessons to learn from, and I knew where to look in my mind. Within a minute, 1 Samuel chapter seventeen comes to my mind where it tells the lesson of David and Goliath. This is where David defeats Goliath, a Nephilim giant, through faith in God with just a sling and a stone. A stone…. A stone that struck him in the forehead!!!! I know… I know what Jesus is telling me and I begin screaming as loud as I can, “shoot them in the head! Shoot them in the head. Their weakness is in their head, their forehead, and face!”

How they could hear me was a miracle from God alone! One of the desperate soldiers turns and looks at me. Apparently, he has heard my screaming carried by the wind, and he immediately raises his gun and begins aiming at the head of one of the giants. He begins yelling at his fellow soldiers to follow his lead and to aim at the heads of the giants. The weapons begin to penetrate the skin of the Nephilim and they each let out bellowing yells in rage, but although it took several minutes of firing, both giants lay in heaps dead on the ground!

I let out a sigh of relief, even though the adrenaline is still coursing through my body. One of the other soldiers from the pit sometime during all this has climbed up and is beside me watching too. I notice he wore the insignia of a major. Upon seeing all that had transpired, he begins issuing orders to one of the other soldiers still inside the foxhole who is carrying a portable phone. He tells him to send out the message among the troops how to bring down the Nephilim giants. Slowly then I lower myself down and slide to the bottom of the pit where I sit on the cold ground and I began to cry. They are tears of thankfulness that my God, our God is indeed helping us and like little David who faced impossible odds, I know if we keep trusting in Jesus, then our giants will fall too!

“Jesus,” I whispered, “you once told me that there is an answer to every question found somewhere written within your holy word. Today, you have proven this true to me once again.

May I, though, ask a question even though you are all knowing and know what it will be already?" "Yes, Daughter, always," he responded gently! "Why were our weapons unable to fully pierce the skin of these giants, and why was aiming at their heart of little effect? Why not aim for their hearts?" "Daughter the Nephilim are part demon! Those who are pure true breeds will have different physiology than that of a human because they are fifty percent demon and fifty percent human! Their hearts are not located where a man's is. So, even if the weapons had been able to penetrate into this area, it would not have wounded them in their hearts!" "What about a Nephilim who is more human than demon," I asked? "Their hearts will be located in the same location of that of a human's heart, as Father God originally created man's to be. Daughter, their skin, because of the demon DNA is tougher than a human, but as you have seen they are still defeatable!!! I have shown you these things, my daughter of faith, as an answer to your many hours spent in prayer and fasting when you understood what is coming in this invasion!"

"You asked me to show you how your people could fight such things because you realize not everyone on the battlefield will be one of mine. My children will stand and fight even on the physical battlefields in my strength and in my holy name, and most are covered by prayer. But those who are unsaved will be trying to stand and fight in their own strength or maybe a prayer from a loved one. This information will aid all who end up fighting in this war, and not just your people of America."

"I have shown you how to level the fighting advantage more so in your favor by revealing to you in this dream the information of the 5G and higher cell towers connected to the AI system. Now, I have also shown you how you will be able to defeat the Nephilim. I have answered your prayers over the course of these two nights in this dream, Daughter that you are currently still in. I love you and I love all mankind equally! Have I not told you that I would not totally abandon your once great nation?" "Yes, Jesus, you have!" "This gives your people a fighting chance my daughter until such a time as your people as a majority repent and return back to me, their God! Then I, I myself, will begin fighting these battles with you and sometimes even fight for you without you having to lift a finger!"

"Only believe Daughter! Only believe in me and watch as I make the impossible, possible, and defeat will turn, many times, into a joyous victory song!!!" "Thank you, Jesus!" "You are welcome, Daughter!" As I am still sitting inside the pit, the major crawls back over to me and asks, "How did you know to shoot them in the face?" I answered, 'Jesus told me! It's written in the Bible!" "The man said, "I really gave them a hard time about bringing an untrained civilian into battle, but the orders came from way up high. My orders were to listen to you and if you said to do something, then to do them! Just who do you know, Ma'am, that has so much authority," he asked? I know Jesus, major! I know Jesus Christ, and then I awoke.

Related Bible verses

Matthew 24:6-7
6 And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.
7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.
John 14:26
26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Exodus 14:14
[14] The LORD shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace.

Deuteronomy 20:4
[4] For the LORD your God is he that goeth with you, to fight for you against your enemies, to save you.

Jeremiah 33:3
[3] Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

1 Samuel 17

11/24/21@4:10PM The True Reason for It All Dream

By Vicki Goforth Parnell

I dreamed I was in a place that was damp and cold, with my eyes unable to see anything! It was pitch black with a darkness I could feel. The smell of musty dirt was in the air and I found myself looking frantically around! "Jesus," I cried out! "Where are you?" "I am here," I heard a voice beside me say gently as I felt his powerful hand take mine. I recognized his voice. It is my lovely Jesus!

"Why is it dark? Why can't I see anything," I asked him? "You will Daughter! Follow me." "But I can't see you, Jesus! I can't see anything!" He replied softly, "You don't have to see Daughter, but you do have to trust me! Do you trust me, Daughter," he then asked? "You know I do Jesus," I responded! "Yes, Daughter, you do, and this is why you are here!"
"Follow me. I shall lead you by the hand. Focus on me and my voice, and I shall lead you safely to where we are going!" "Where is that Jesus," I asked questioningly? I was in the dark, wondering where we are and where he was taking me, but I trust him with my life. I sensed we are underground or even possibly inside a cave, but I'm not sure. Regardless, I trust my lovely Jesus with all that is within me! "Okay, Jesus," I said, "lead me and I shall follow."

"Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter." "Couldn't you turn some kind of light on," I asked, still not liking the pitch blackness all around me? "I could, but then you would be walking by your physical sight and not putting your full faith in me," he responded quickly. "You're right, Jesus, I feel that might be exactly what I would do," I replied, honestly. There was no use trying to hide my thoughts from him. He's God! He can read my thoughts and would know if I was telling the truth or not. Honesty is the only way to be in your walk with my Jesus.

"Come now," he said as I felt him gently pull me by my left hand as he began leading me in this pitch darkness, but to where, I am clueless? I could tell as we are walking that we are travelling downward. Occasionally I would stumble here and there on a rock or something at first, but his hand was always strong, powerful, and steady. I didn't fall. Not even once!

As we continued to advance downward, my trust in him leading me safely to where we are going became resolute. Soon I was no longer stumbling, but walking steady because my trust has been placed solely in my lovely Jesus to lead me safely to wherever he is taking me! His hand holding mine and leading me was both powerful, yet gentle, and his touch was a touch of pure love that emanated from him somehow. But it was also at the same time one of great comfort.

"Daughter," he said, "we are almost there." "Where is "there" Jesus," I asked?
"There…is here, Daughter," he said as I could feel myself being pulled around a curve in the path that he was leading me on. When we had finished rounding the curve, my eyes immediately fell upon light now present in this once totally dark space.

I saw two torches that are burning with a red fire that are on each side of two massive doors. The glow from the fire has lit up them both, and I saw they are old, heavy style, dungeon doors that I have read about in ancient history. Both are made out of solid, dull metal and located centrally is a grotesque face that protrudes from each door that appears to be both demon and gargoyle!

The red glow from the torches' fire caused an eerie red color to illuminate the doors and surrounding area. I felt the presence of evil laying behind these doors, but I wasn't afraid. I am at perfect peace holding my wonderful Jesus' hand, even though I could feel great, intense heat

emanating from the door. Then I looked at Jesus with uncertainty flashing in my eyes, and he smiled at me and said, “I will not take you, Daughter, where I cannot keep you!” Relief washed over me quickly, and I nodded my head at him that I understood!

I saw my Jesus take his left hand and wave it in front of the evil looking doors, and they immediately opened! I heard a whooshing sound as it did, plus felt a blast of pure heat. Furthermore, I felt if not for my Jesus’ presence protecting me, I would have been severely burned.

“Where are we,” I asked Jesus? He raised one of his white eyebrows and gave me a quizzical look, and then spoke softly, “You know this already!” “It's hell isn’t it Jesus,” I stated! “Hell… Hades… Sheol it’s known by many names, but yes Daughter this is where we are!” “Why are you bringing me here again, Jesus? You showed this to me when I was a young girl?” “Yes and no daughter, he responded. I am about to show you levels that very few have ever seen!”

“Okay Jesus, I trust you,” I said then asked, “But why? Why me?” “Because Daughter of Faith you are not afraid to speak all I show and reveal to you no matter if it cost you friendships, cost you ridicule, cost you family or great persecution. You have proven yourself faithful in much, so now my Father has desired for you to see more of your enemy Satan’s plans for humanity.” “Come, come Daughter,” he said.

He led me through the now opened, ancient door, and immediately I heard the sound of wailing, screams and pitiful cries of the people inside who were being tormented. The smell was sulfuric yet also different and stank horribly. My heart broke within me at the sounds upon my ears, and tears begin welling up in my eyes. “So much torment,” I said. “Yes, Daughter, yet it is a fate they chose for themselves when they rejected my gift of salvation, when they rejected me! Their fate is now sealed. Come, Daughter,” he said gently.

He led me by the hand, and I was assailed again by the smell of sulfur. But instead of entering further into the belly of hell, he waved his left hand and the charred ground began opening as stairs began forming. We started down the stairs together, with him leading the way. This time, as we descended further into the darkness, a holy glow begins emanating from all around him. I could easily see the steps we were traveling down, but I found myself keeping my eyes fully upon my lovely Jesus.

Down, down, down we went hand in hand. It seemed like we walked quite a distance through several flights of these stairs that would appear immediately when the first set would end. Finally, we came to a location, a place where no other stairs had formed. I looked around and let out a gasp! It appeared that we had entered some type of laboratory, yet it was not like any other I have ever seen before!!! It looked like something from many days gone by. Not only that, but it feels like in this dream that it’s possibly being of the late thirteen hundreds or even farther back in time.

There are tables set up with laboratory equipment including beakers and test tubes with various types of tubing running everywhere. This includes copper tubing, and they all are connecting to various locations and equipment, including coiling wires that are connected directly to the ceiling. But what caught and held my attention was a very big black cauldron sitting in the middle of the dirt floor with a raging fire built under it! I could see steam rising up from the olive-green contents inside it.

The smell, oh the smell coming out of it was both horrible and putrid! The only words that come to my mind that’s close to the wretched smell are “a decaying corpse laced with a sulfuric acid smell, among other things.” I immediately put my hand over my nose and mouth

and the foul stench has caused me to abruptly become sick, and my stomach starts to heave inside me. I gasped out loud, trying to keep myself from vomiting. Somehow, I managed to choke out this question to my lovely Jesus. “What is this stuff?” Apparently in this dream I have use of all five of my senses.

Jesus squeezed my hand slightly, and immediately the sickness left my stomach. I could still smell the foul stench, but it now had no effect on me! “Jesus,” I asked, “why did you allow that smell to affect me so badly?” “Because Daughter,” he answered, “I wanted you to get a small example of what Father God and I smell all the time! What you see and smell in the Devil’s cauldron is the acts of sin turned into a physical form that your enemy uses to create many of the evil things upon your world. The stench, the foul odor, is the smell of sin!!! You experienced only a very brief, even weak moment of its putrid potency!!! My Father and I smell it in our nostrils constantly as men and women, even children, willfully sin upon the earth. “Oh, Jesus, I’m so sorry,” I said, almost in tears again.

I wiped my eyes with my hand and looked again at the boiling cauldron of physical sin. “What kind of things have been made from this sin inside this evil cauldron of Satan’s,” I asked him? “Several things Daughter. Weapons used to kill, powered by the sin of hatred and rage. Weapons of mass destruction in your world like those containing the power of the nuclei, your hydrogen bombs and chemical and bioweapons. Every weapon made with the intent to kill, to destroy or even to maim, whether it is for a megaton bomb or a single shot pistol, it took acts of sin! Sins such as hatred, murder and greed when performed then became transferred by the demons, the fallen ones into this physical touchable form inside this cauldron. This is just a few things produced here.”

“This physical substance of sin is then combined with many other items of evil to create even greater and terrible things. Take for example, Daughter, the black goo or graphene substance as it is also called. This is how it has been created. The demons, these fallen ones have these sins, or any other ones and mix it with their demon blood and DNA when they change themselves into another form including that of a human. This is also how this evil blood I have shown you in prior dreams and vision is being made.

“Jesus, how are sins made into physical form that can be used in the blood and other things,” I asked him, but not really sure if I wanted to know the answer? “Daughter, sin is a spiritual condition. But everything that occurs in the spiritual realm and the physical both causes a reaction in one another’s realm!”

“Every action or thought a person does, either good or bad, produces a seed. Thoughts and acts of righteousness produces good seed. Seeds of faith. Seeds of love. Seeds of kindness, happiness and such things. When a person’s actions or thoughts are evil, then they produce a seed of sin in the spiritual realm. This is what is taken and put into the devil’s cauldron!”

“But how does it become a form that can actually be placed inside something physical like human blood,” I asked him earnestly? “A spiritual seed when produced from the physical realm is in a touchable form to the fallen ones, the demons, he replied.” “Then how does it become a liquid form like what’s boiling inside this cauldron? You didn’t say that there is anything else inside it but sin!”

“You are correct, Daughter. Different sins produce different types of seed. Some are in liquid form surrounded by a thin membrane, while others are in a less soluble form. Daughter, you must realize the accumulation of seeds of sin has been occurring since the fall of man in the Garden of Eden! It is the liquid sins that are used to boil the less soluble ones in. This is just one

location in the lower levels of hell where such cauldrons can be found." "Thank you, Jesus," I said, "for explaining this for me. "You are welcome," he replied.

I looked around and shuddered for a moment as I thought about all that must have been birthed and created into our world in this ancient, evil laboratory! "Jesus, you mentioned the demon blood again that we have talked about in past conversations for a few months now and how Satan is trying to create their own blood. This evil blood is an imposter to your holy blood. Satan can't create! He can only recreate using something that you have already created to make his items from!"

"You are correct, my daughter." "Where are they in the creating of this demonic blood," I asked Jesus, seriously? "I will show you," he said. Then he waved his right hand and I saw what looked like a seam appear in midair in front of my eyes! He then spoke these words. "Be opened!"

The seam began opening from side to side, like a curtain that was being pushed back on each side. Now I could see into the opening! It looks like another laboratory and even though it still looks like somewhere a mad scientist would work, the equipment itself was modern with advanced technology inside. I saw computers, testing equipment, equipment for experiments sitting on various tables. Also, I saw samples that were held in coolers in a refrigeration process state.

I was stunned by the stark contrast between the two different labs, yet both I knew in this dream are just as evil as the other one! "Where is this place, Jesus, "I asked cautiously? "This location, Daughter, inside the portal is one that the fallen ones, the fallen angels reside at! It is one you have visited before." "Which one," I asked? Lord, I don't remember a laboratory as elaborated as this one or as creepy either!" Jesus looked up at me with love, yet even with slight amusement in his holy fiery eyes and then replied," that's because you have not been down to the lower levels of these facilities! The facilities where the fallen ones choose to abide have direct access to hell!"

"Lord, some people believe that hell and the lake of fire are the same place and when a person dies unsaved, they stay inside the grave until the Great Judgment Day! But they're not the same! You have shown me hell before and a glimpse of the lake of fire, which is a place so horrid I could barely look in its direction! Even then, what struck me the most as the worst of all torments, was the absence of you Jesus and Father God presence. It's a place totally void of any love because you are love itself!"

"I know Daughter… I know! But since that moment in time, it has set an urgency inside you that pushes you to share my gospel and redemption plan to all! This was the whole reason and purpose for you being allowed to glimpse it. This is also why throughout your world's history, testimonies have come forth of individuals who are passing, and their last sounds are screams of agony and torment because they are already feeling the flames of hell's hot fire!"

"Jesus," I said, "I know someone who is alive today who had a relative that experienced such a thing as one of their relatives were passing away. If the unsaved didn't go directly into hell before judgment day, then there would be no such accounts given of people screaming in agony before passing unto death about being burned with hell's fire." "Yes, Daughter, you have come to understand this well," he said! "That's because I have the best teacher! I have you," I replied! "Yes, you are right, but you must also have a teachable spirit," he said.

As he said this, he grabbed my right hand and said, "Come now Daughter, let me reveal further the places of the enemy found hidden in your world. As we stepped through the open portal, I began feeling tingly all over and felt as if I was traveling upon air. It only lasted for a

moment, but oh what a moment!!! Jesus entered the modern laboratory first, then he pulled me into the room after him.

This laboratory was huge. As I looked around, I could see it now in its entirety. It's at this moment that I noticed over on the right side was a large container with what appeared to be a vast amount of red blood in a long, slender clear tube. On the right of it was another tube much like the first, with the exception of two smaller tubes inside it. In the two smaller tubes I saw in one the black goo substance also named graphene and in the other was the greenish looking substance, the physical sin that I recognized from the black cauldron I saw a few minutes ago in the ancient laboratory located in the lower levels of hell!

Both substances in the smaller tubes are being combined inside the larger one that held them both. On each side of the two large tubes containing the blood, graphene, and liquid sin are computers and each tube has a faucet protruding out of them both.

As I studied closer the tube cylinder holding the blood inside, I can't help but not notice this is not the same blood I saw before in my dreams and visions, the evil demonic blood! This blood is different. The fallen ones' demon blood was in a constant state of activity, and it radiated evil from it! "What happened to the evil blood, and where did all this blood come from," I asked Jesus? "What are they making?"

"I shall tell you, my daughter. All these things you see before you are how they are creating the demon blood." "Then where did this blood in this left cylinder tube come from? How did they manage to get so much of it? I looked at Jesus while asking these questions. As I did, I saw great sorrow come over my lovely Jesus' face, and tears formed in his eyes and begin running down his face. Then he responded very solemnly. "It is the blood taken from the innocent!"

"The innocent," I exclaimed and asked, 'who are the innocent?" "Those whose lives have been ended through ritual sacrifices unto Satan, your enemy!!! This is where all the blood comes from that they have been using to perfect their demon blood!" "All the blood? All the innocent," I asked Jesus in alarm? "Then that would mean babies and children too!" He answered me with pain still in his beautiful holy eyes, and my heart began breaking! "Great is the sin of the people of your world, for I say many, many cries of the innocent rise up to me daily from the earth!"

"Oh Jesus, oh God, please have mercy on us. We have fallen so far into sin," I cried out in anguish as sorrow washed over me! "Yes, those who do not serve me have! But my Child, my little daughter they are still savable and their sins forgivable until such a time they choose to willfully blaspheme my Holy Spirit, or they take the mark of Antichrist which at this time, has almost fully come into existence!"

"What are they doing with the blood of these innocent people whose lives they've taken," I asked? "I shall tell you this too," Jesus replied! "They are taking the blood of the innocent and mixing it with the now converted physical sins, the green liquid, plus the graphene that is actually made from demon DNA. This DNA is gathered from the fallen ones when they change themselves into a human form. At this time, they are in human shape, but made still from demon DNA. This, as I have told you in prior times, is how the graphene, the black goo is alive and has conscious awareness!"

"Jesus," I asked, "what is the purpose for the demonic blood they are trying to create? What happens to a body that has it inside them? What happens when you add the fake inoculations with the graphene, spike protein, nanobots, their sensors, and programming with this demon blood?" "Daughter, this is not something you really want to know, but it's needful, so you can share with all I tell you to warn." "You're right Jesus. With all the horrible things you

have revealed to me thus far.....nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done in my life. I will warn Jesus, just help me to do as you need me to do!" "I am Daughter. I already am!"

"As you know already, their fake inoculations are causing mutations and destruction inside the body of one who is injected with them." "Yes, Jesus, I do. You have shown me this in dreams and visions, then your Holy Spirit led me to the proof in our world," I replied. Jesus continued as I listened intently to all he had to say. "The graphene will mutate the blood itself, changing its molecular structure as it actually builds a network inside it. The spike protein which is a mutated version of the Covid-19 virus, this man-made weapon inside these shots not only attack many body parts and organs, but also causes the body to no longer be able to fight off illness with the changing of the person's original DNA!"

"So, Daughter, when the fake fallen ones' demon blood is inserted into a body already compromised by the spike proteins and the nanobots found within the injections, plus the mutations found inside the body from the black goo, then many things shall occur!"

"First, the graphene shall eventually cause the individual who has received it to become of great strength. Graphene, Daughter, if you research it, you will find it is believed to be one of the strongest substances on your planet. This is because it originates from the supernatural realm from the demons or fallen ones' DNA. The fallen ones' demon blood, when it's finally perfected, will be offered to the people of your world as not only protection from the Covid-19 virus and its ever-mutating variants that's still progressing across your world, but will also be offered inside the boosters. In reality though, once perfected, this evil blood shall be found in all of them and given to those who take the boosters without their consent."

"It will be proclaimed as having the ability to regenerate and keep the body healthy. This is another of Satan's lies! It will appear, though, to do just as they claim, causing many to be deceived into receiving the various shots. This will over time cause not only an inside mutation, but an outward mutation as well that will become evident not long after receiving the mark of the beast, of Antichrist in their forehead or right hand!"

"But why, Jesus," I asked? Why mutate a people who will already be serving you? What's the reason for Satan to do so? How will it profit them because Satan doesn't do anything without it profiting himself!"

"Daughter, these inoculations and boosters not only prepare the body so it will not reject Antichrist's mark when it's received, but are also for the purpose of trying to create an undefeatable army!!! He, Satan is trying to create super strong, demonized individuals who will be able, he thinks, to change the outcome of the great battle of Armageddon that will be fought in the Megiddo Valley soon to come!"

"What do you mean Jesus? Why would he think that's even possible? Your word is infallible. It's unable to be in error! Surely, he knows having once served in heaven that his is an impossible feat?" "Daughter," Jesus said earnestly to me, "even though Satan is the root of all sin and the master deceiver, he has deceived his own self into believing that when he is allowed his allotted season to rule the earth by means of the man of sin, the Antichrist, that he can change the outcome of this battle! He's even deceived himself into believing he can change the written holy word of the Father, of me. I am the written word made into flesh! He, though Daughter, is greatly mistaken!!!

I noticed when Jesus said these last words, his voice spoke with the power and authority of Father God, of his word, of himself! I found myself kneeling before my beloved king, my lovely Jesus and couldn't help from lifting my voice to him in fervent praise even after I had been in his holy presence all this time! I felt him reach and pull me gently up by my shoulders

and he said softly, “Your humble praise is accepted Daughter. Come now! I have one more thing for you to see and to share!”

He took me gently, but firmly by the right hand and once again waved his left hand in front of him! I saw another opening occur, but this time it revealed an upward stairway. “Come my Daughter of Faith. Follow me,” he said as we entered a great, but narrow stairway. We climbed together for what seemed to be about fifteen to twenty minutes, yet I didn’t complain! I was being led by my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul loveth!

As we were coming to the end of the stairway, he waved his left hand again and another opening appeared. I couldn’t see what lay inside because he was blocking my view with his holy presence. “Come,” he simply said.

I found myself entering into another modern laboratory, but this one I recognized immediately! It’s the one that holds the fallen ones’ created blood in a clear tube in the middle of the room! There are rollable cots, or beds to the right, but they are all empty. I see the bubbling bright red demon blood and I involuntarily shivered! I saw no one else in the room with us and for this I was grateful and thankful!

“Jesus, this is the same blood I saw months ago when you brought me here by both dream and visions, isn’t it,” I asked? “Yes, Daughter, it is.” “Lord, when will they begin using this blood in the fake injections?” “When it’s finally completed to where it’s stable enough to not kill the individuals who receive it into their bodies! At this time, it will not only be in the inoculations for this current virus plaguing your world, but many other of your current inoculations also.”

“When will this be,” I asked him? “Jesus replied, “It’s almost ready now!” “Oh no,” I said and was lost in thought for a moment on all I had learned this night. “Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter,” he responded? “You said this demon blood would be offered to the people to receive, because it is to be told to the people that it will cause the body to regenerate and keep it healthy. Please tell me how this evolves and comes to play in all these things!”

“It’s simple, my daughter. After Antichrist is struck down with a fatal blow to his head, when he is brought back to life as I have previously revealed to you with the bio-enhancements and the cloning techniques, then his false prophet and the leaders of your world who are following him shall declare his blood has the ability to bring healing and restoration to the body! After news of his death, then his miraculous return from it, many will then readily receive it into their body believing Antichrist is God!”

“But what about those who are undecided Jesus, and haven’t taken his mark?” “Most every person upon the earth has both the nanobots...nanotechnology of some sort, as well as the graphene unknowingly already inside their bodies. This has been done secretly to all people so those who choose to receive the blood, but not the mark, their bodies will begin the mutation process. Also, the nano technology mostly in the bot form has been done so people can be tracked by the AI system with or without the mark of Antichrist that is to come!”

“Lord, Lord, I have friends and family who have taken these fake injections laced with all these evil things! How do I help them,” I asked him desperately? He replied softly, but firmly, “you continue to pray for them and you continue to prepare yourself in holy consecration to me! They are still savable and the mutations and the changes to their DNA reversible through my holy name up until the point they willingly decide to take the soon coming mark or blaspheme my Holy Spirit!”

"They will come Daughter! Many will come seeking healing! Seeking hope, salvation and deliverance! You must prepare yourself in me so when the time comes you can operate freely in the gifts of my Spirit while being my hands, my feet and voice!"

"Jesus," I said, "this is what you have called us, your bride to be already!" "Yes, Daughter It is! But where's the fire of my gifts, of my Holy Spirit in those professing to serve me wholeheartedly? You must live a holy and consecrated life by my righteous standards. This is because your righteous standards without my holy presence in your life is as a filthy rag! You must be ready in me to be able to meet the need of all I send your way!"

"I understand Jesus," I replied. "Help me to be all that you need and require me to be as part of your holy bride!" "I am preparing you already, but now is not the time to be slack, but to press in further and deeper into my love." He looked around and pointed to the blood of the fallen ones and said, "All this has been allowed by the Father and will lead to his perfect will being done even though you cannot fully see or understand it all as of yet!"

"You will find, if Father delays my return a little longer and you find yourself still here, that when the demons, the fallen angels portraying the friendly aliens arrive, they will possess the necessary technology that will be able to manufacture the fake healing properties of this evil blood. It will be called the blood of the man who is the Antichrist. In reality it is being manufactured by the fallen ones with the aid of the Nephilim and hidden secret society that secretly controls your world! They, the demons disguised as friendly aliens shall offer this technology freely to your world as a gesture of friendship. This is how it will be presented to your disease-stricken, plague filled world."

"Even with all this, Satan has no power to stay the hand of the Father, nor all that he has spoken. He is powerless against my name and blood, for it is a name like no other that the Father has given unto me! So, the end result of all who partake of the mark of the beast, Antichrist's mark, choosing Satan over me will be a twisted, mutated, hybrid person after all the alterations to their DNA is completed. Its final purpose of being made will be for this twisted person to worship him and to defeat me at Armageddon's battle. But Daughter, Father's word shall hold fast and prove true. Satan will fail!!!"

"Come now Daughter, you have seen enough this night! You must warn my people to be ready! You must warn them to consecrate their lives, so they may escape before my wrath is poured out, for I shall snatch my bride from Satan's grasp the moment that Father tells me to go get my bride!"

"Jesus," I asked, "who will believe me? I know what you're telling me and showing me is the truth! I receive confirmation from so many unknown people after each dream or vision you lead me to share, yet, so many still choose not to believe. They continue to walk around like none of these things could possibly be really happening. There's no way that such things can be hidden beneath the ground and water!"

He replied in a loving, but stern voice, "you give the warning Daughter, and I shall do the rest! If you do not the blood of many souls shall be found on your hands at Judgment Day if you choose to walk in disobedience before me!"

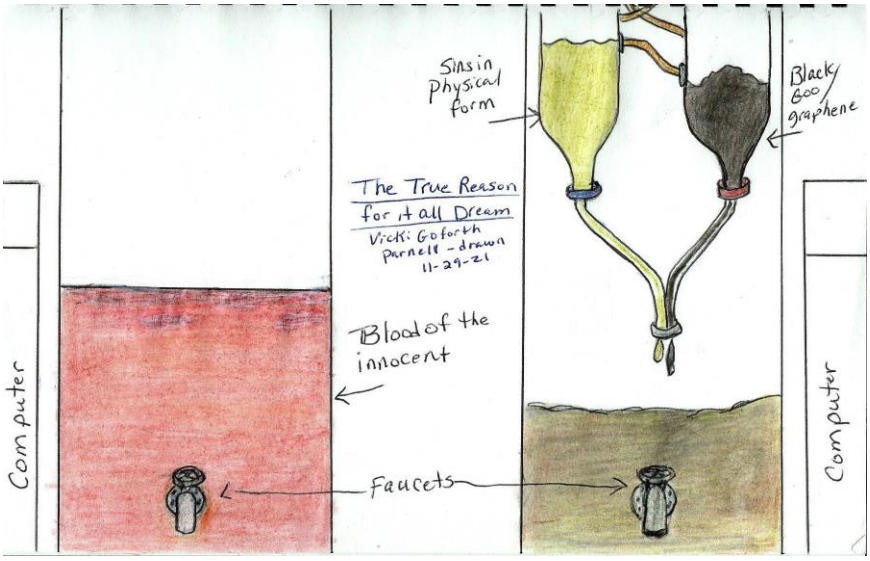
"I will warn Jesus," I said passionately! "I will warn. I will tell it on the street corners if that's what it will takes! Open the doors for me Jesus and I will run, and not walk into each and every one of them. My heart belongs to you! I am yours! I will do whatever you ask of me, but in your name and with your help!" "And this Daughter of Faith is why I have chosen you for this task!"

Then I awoke with his word still ringing in my ears. I am determined to sound out the warning no matter what the cost to myself. I don't care if my name is ever known to other people, just hear the warnings. I'm sounding the alarm and the message of hope found intertwined within. Prepare me Jesus! Prepare me! Prepare your church to be the bride you deserve. The bride you desire!

Verses

John10:14, 26-27
John 12:48
2 Peter 3:9-10
Isaiah 64:6
Revelation 13

Picture of the first modern Laboratory with the two cylinder tubes.



Here comes the Giants dream 5/31/22 @ 1:06am

I awoke with my heart pounding, my body soaked in sweat and in horror this dream I had. I was on an unknown island a place of safety with other people. I remember thinking we had chosen this island because of its obscurity and location. In this dream, bands or groups of people had come to hide here but I'm not sure how they knew where we were or learned about our little island. For some reason we had built massive walls around what I would call a village city.

I am myself in this dream wearing blue jeans, white tennis shoes with pink trim and a red short sleeve blouse. I find that writing as the Holy Spirit leads me and instructs me, he's caused my heavy breathing to normalize. We have a man who is our group leader a man whose love for people has caused him to rise up and take this position. I say this as I watch in this dream as he would look after the elderly with special care as well as the children.

I found that he was bold, stern yet compassionate. He was of medium build having light brown hair with grey making its appearance slightly in it, also in his sideburns and his mustache but more so it could be seen in grizzly type beard. Whether he was a married, and had a family it was never made clear to me in this dream but we were preparing ourselves while praying to our lovely Jesus that it wouldn't happen here.

The walls around our little city by the way is made of concrete with bars, steel black bars reinforcing it every few feet. How the walls come to be made or if they were here prior, I have no knowledge of that but they are so very, very tall.

The women who had no husbands or boyfriends were placed in different buildings and I was placed into one with four other women with two of them being my daughter and the lady that my daughter lives with right now in order to help raise this lady, her friend's granddaughter who wasn't in this dream that I can recall.

The room was set up in an odd arrangement with my twin-size bed turned horizontally as well as another beside me on the left side of the room with the three other twin-size beds arranged vertically to the right of our beds. The other lady and I each have large size, chest type trunks which I know is where what few items of belongings we possessed were kept. A few feet from the foot of our beds is my daughter's cot, her vertical sitting bed. It was the nearest to our horizontal beds with her friend's next in line and the other lady's bed at the very end.

On the front wall when looking into the room sitting below my daughter's and her friend's vertical beds are located two upright chests below. To the far right beside my daughter's friend's upright chest is the door. The other lady's vertical bed sitting farthest to the right has a chest type trunk to the right of her bed placed up against the wall.

I see many people of all ages and races when I go outside. All seemed to have an assigned task or duties and everyone had their part to play in helping our village city survive. I knew in this dream that I would get up earlier than needed to perform my tasks so I could spend time with my lovely Jesus.

We were all about our various chores on another warm, soon to be hot day when I saw a commotion to the right near the leader's residence. Inside his little building was located a lot of our supplies, necessities and electronic equipment. We did have electricity in this village city but I'm not sure what kind of system it was that was in place for it either. Upon hearing the commotion, I had looked up from where I was working in tending one of our gardens along with other people assigned to the task with me. The door of the leader's home was open and many of the strong men of our group and these who assisted our leader in helping to protect our village city and to ensure it ran smoothly had gathered around it.

I heard excited voices and the state of them all had become agitated. I began praying, "Lovely Jesus, what is it," because the hairs on my arm are standing up with the sense of danger? "Pray my Daughter, pray for they are coming. They're on their way! They are already upon you!" "Who Jesus," I asked urgently? "Who has found us," but he did not reply?

I fell on my knees in the little garden and began crying out and interceding as I prayed in tongues. Some of the other people must have felt the physical danger also and had been warned by our lovely Jesus also that something was coming because more had immediately stopped their tasks and had begun praying in their various ways. Some standing, some walking while others like me had hit their knees.

I heard people running so I looked up. Tears still wetting my face and I see the men have grabbed what few weapons they had brought and were positioning themselves at various locations; several of the men also running began sounding the alarm. Their words caused my blood to run cold and the color to drain from my face. "Giants are coming! Take cover. The giants are here!" "Oh, Jesus help us." We had heard of the brutalness and cruelty of the giants and had seen the horrible remains of cites that had been destroyed by them.

"Jesus," I cried out. "I'm here Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding now run. Run and hide! Follow Holy Spirit's leading." I jumped up and took off running as I did, I heard heavy thudding sounds that I felt might be footsteps. I turned my head to look backwards but never stopped running. There to my horror is a giant that is now standing in front of our concrete and steel wall. I see him from the top of his chest up. He had only a little hair on his head which has blotchy purple type spots on the bald parts of his head. His features look like that of a human's but the evil cruelty in his eyes made me run even faster.

My heart is pounding. My breathing is heavy and fast as I prayed, "Jesus give me wings and speed." I hear a bellow of rage followed by other voices so now I feel there's more than one giant at our wall but I'm not looking anymore. "Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit where do I hide?" As I feel his sweet presence engulf me, I hear loud sounds like blows upon the wall. Then I heard loud cracking and crumbing sounds as the wall gives way. "They're in! Oh, Jesus help us," and then I awoke.

Jesus, Jesus help us. Help our world. If this is from you a warning from you that the giants, the Nephilim are coming then please, please let me know some way. Even though it is a horrible dream if this is from you the Jesus in your name let me dream it again with more detail. I'm going to pray sweet lovely Jesus as I feel you are calling me to do and then Lord willing, I will try to sleep some more if it is your will for me.

Sweet Jesus please help us. My heart is pounding and racing so fast in my chest my breathing is in short gasps for I did so dream the same dream about horrifying giants, the Nephilim and they were declared in this dream as part of the judgment passed upon our ungodly world and nation. Before I write this dream, I'm coming to pray. Oh, Jesus please help us. Help our world windows and doors windows and doors of opportunity for salvation. I'm here Jesus. I'm here to pray.

Jesus my love I dreamed the same dream as the first time but when I heard the cracking sound of the concrete bursting and it crumbling to the ground it shook me so hard that I stumbled over a rock in the dirt and hit the ground face downward. I cried out, "Jesus, help me." "Get up! Get up Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Get up!" I started picking

myself up and as I did, I heard a roaring sound from the direction of the crumbled wall. I involuntarily turned my head.

"Oh, dear Jesus. There's three of them. All men but one appears horribly deformed with two left arms and one small withered looking right arm but it didn't keep him from carrying a club with spikes in it. His top left hand had what looked like a huge metal hammer and he was hitting the parts of the still standing concrete walls with its black metal rods still sticking up at the top from where they had been built inside of the wall. He had a very large nose and long dirty matted brown hair plus a long scraggly beard and shaggy mustache. He had bushy eyebrows and a scar that runs across his face from his top right eyebrow that passed through his eyelid and down his face at an angle cutting across his nose also. It has left his eye with instead of an iris and pupil, a white spot. It looked like he had been sliced across his face with something sharp. "Oh Jesus, he looks so mean."

I hear another sound of something making impact with the now easily crumbing concrete wall. It's the other giant. His hair looks like a dirty dull green. His eyes. "Oh Jesus," he has three eyes straight across his face and the one on the far left looks like it's some type of electronic eye. He is angry and I am up on my feet running again screaming inside my head. "Holy Spirit, which way in Jesus Name!?"

Immediately I heard his soft sweet urgent voice say, "To your left and drop to the ground!" I did as he said, "Now what," I cried inside my head for fear of being over heard. People are screaming and running. Shots are being fired. "Daughter, Daughter of God Most High, wedge yourself beneath the bush and as far under the porch as you can."

I begin crawling under the tree and covered myself the best I could but I could still see what's going on. I wish though in this dream I couldn't. I see the giants! These Nephilim, are destroying everything in sight. I watch as with little regard to human life they pick up people, killing them in various ways including eating part of some. The carnage is horrible. "Jesus, Jesus," I whisper urgently. "Will they find me?" He replied immediately. "Yes, my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding, you will be found." "Oh, Jesus no," I strangled out in a shaky voice. "Then why am I hiding here?" "Because my little Daughter, it is those not hidden that they shall seek to destroy until their rage subsides."

I hear gunfire again but this time I hear return fire. "What was that Jesus," I asked in shock? I peeked out from under the bush to get a better view. I see soldiers. Human size soldiers all dressed in a blue uniform, a corn flower blue. There're all different types of nationalities I see in the large army of soldiers of both men and women. They all had dark hats on, possibly dark gray or black hats with bills but not like a baseball cap. They are all heavily armed and have square patches on both arms. The patches are white with cornflower blue and gray writing. But on each soldier is a device attached to the left eye of the men and on the right of the women and it has a dull gray coil type wire running from the side of each device and goes unto the top of their heads on whichever side the device was located on. They had waited until the giants had cleared the way by taking down the concrete and steel wall and then waited until most of the giants were no longer destroying everything in a demonic rage.

"Spread out," I hear a man yell and the soldiers began dispersing in various directions. "Oh, Jesus please help me." Suddenly I felt someone grab my leg and I was forcibly yanked from out from under the brush and porch. The force was so hard I felt pain in my bare arms below my short sleeves of my red blouse as my arms became scraped by the rocks and dirt.

"No," I screamed out. I have been found. I am roughly stood up and a man and a woman soldier are looking at me with guns raised. "You will follow us," the woman said in a flat even

tone. I was taken with the other captives as we formed a small group of a handful of remaining people of our village city.

Then I heard these words from the heavens. “Such as for death to death, such as for the sword to the sword. Such as for captivity to captivity and such as for famine to famine because thou, oh nation of America, have failed to return to me your Creator.”

I looked frantically around to see if I could see my daughter or her friend. “There they are, thank you Jesus,” I said to myself. They looked visibly shaken and frightened but unharmed. Both appeared to be in state of obvious dishevelment. They were standing on the right in another group that had been rounded up by these soldiers.

As one of the soldiers turned slightly to his side, I could read part of the writing on his arm patch. It says, “One World Peace Keeper Units.” A highly decorated solider with various metals displayed proudly across his chest now entered through the now broken-down wall. He came to an abrupt stop in front of our two groups. Upon walking up, all the soldiers, every one of them turned in perfect unison until they were standing together saluting this man. They seemed more robotic in their movements than a real person.

He began addressing our groups. I couldn’t help but notice even the giants had laid aside their “dinner” when this man entered but they didn’t stand to attention before him like the soldiers I see before me. “Now you were right in your choice to not resist. Who has the orb? The orb of power?” The orb. The orb of power, what orb of power I thought to myself?

A solider came up to the man, saluted the officer and said, “General Marshall Sir, it’s nowhere to be found.” The General Marshall’s face became angry and distorted. “You will tell me where the orb is or I will start shooting one person every five minutes. The sound of frighten cries and exclamations could be heard through the groups of captives. I began praying and asking my lovely Jesus, “What is the orb of power and where is it?”

One man spoke up in a frightened voice, his eyes upon a giant momentarily, then he cast them back to the soldiers and he said, “We don’t know what the orb of power is?” The general Marshall looked at him thoughtfully for a minute and said, “That is a possibility, for most would not know what it is. But that is not what I was asking,” and like lighting he pulled out his laser type weapon and shot the man. He fell to the ground dead.

I heard a women scream, “Not Arnold, oh no,” but one look from the general Marshall silenced her immediately while tears flowed from her eyes. “Jesus what is the orb of power.” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding, it is technology of the fallen ones incased in a silver egg shaped orb.” “Where is it?” “It’s hidden Daughter by she who is your daughter’s friend.” I cast my eyes over at my daughter’s direction and I could see that she was sweating profusely.

“The orb of power if you please,” the General Marshall said out loud as he raised his gun and pointed to a young lady who began crying but was afraid to move. “Holy Spirit, what do I do?” “I will show you where its hidden.” When I heard his soft yet strong voice speak to me those words I yelled out, “Wait!”

The General Marshall lowered his gun and the girl sighed heavily trembling still in fear. He turned to me and asked, “So you have the orb of power.” “No, no I don’t but my God will show me where it is.” The man’s eyes narrowed and then he said, “There is no God but he who sits on the throne in Jerusalem our Savior of our new world system.” “He’s not my God,” I replied. “Jesus is.”

The man’s eyes narrowed and he stood staring at me for a brief moment then said, “You serve the Nazarene?” “Yes, yes I do.” “You believe he will show you where the orb of power is

at so these people don't have to die?" "Yes, yes I do." "You Jesus believers have been known many times to know things from this being you call your God. How do I know that you aren't the one who originally liberated it from our facility?" "You don't but if you let me pray to my God in Jesus' name then his Holy Spirit will lead me somehow to where it's at."

"I will play your little game. It amuses me but if you don't find it then I will feed you and everyone here to my colleagues and you will be the last to be eaten. This way, you can witness what happens at the hands of a Nephilim." I couldn't keep myself from shuddering at what I just heard and the General Marshall noticed and an evil grin spread across his face.

I looked briefly around our captive groups and I could tell those who also knew my lovely Jesus where praying under their breath more fervently. "Holy Spirit, help us," I said. I looked back at the General Marshall who nodded his head and he said you have two minutes to pray your prayer to your God and when the two minutes are up you will lead my soldiers to the location of the orb of power."

I nodded my head slightly and the General Marshall yelled, "Time?" A solider to the right near the end yelled back, "11:58," without even looking at a clock. I immediately began praying urgently to my lovely Jesus to "please reveal to me where it's hidden. Please Holy Spirit lead me. God, Deuteronomy 7:9 calls you the faithful God. I trust you Jesus. You cannot fail. You said in your Holy Word in Luke 18:7, there's nothing secret that shall not be made manifest or anything hid that shall not be known. Jesus this is a need. Please reveal this to me for the people's sake." "Follow Holy Spirit my Daughter and he will take you to it." "Thank you, Jesus."

"Time," I heard the general marshal yell out. The same solider responded "11:59 and 57 seconds." "Your time is up. Now where is the orb of power, the great orb of technology?" "Holy Spirit is going to lead me to it," I said with more confidence than I was feeling but I knew that Jesus will not let us down because he is a God of Love. Pure love.

I looked up at my daughter's direction and I saw she was crying as she tried to pray. Her friend stood beside her still sweating profusely but her head was dropped as if in shame or at least it felt that way in this dream. She looked up and made eye contact with me and then she looked away quickly but I saw much in her eyes. I saw fear, anger, shame and regret all in this brief moment.

I looked back toward the General Marshall and said, "I will now lead you with the Holy Spirit's help in Jesus' name to your orb." The General Marshall snapped his fingers on his right hand and raised his hand wide spread opened and five soldiers dispatched themselves from the army of soldiers still standing at attention except for the saluting.

"Go with her." The five soldiers were four men and one woman. They raised their weapons in my direction. "You will now take them to our orb of power. Our leader was very displeased to find it had been taken, for within it lies the technology to stabilize the atmosphere to where it's still breathable. It will be needed soon because the hole has begun enlarging itself and apparently it is unable to be contained on the stratosphere."

He gave a quick nod of his head and one of the soldiers waved his laser type gun indicating I should start moving. I stepped forward cautiously, "Which way Jesus? Holy Spirit?" I felt a strong pull to go to my right. "Holy Spirit to the right," I asked him underneath my breath?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace of Mercy, and of Understanding." I start walking toward the right side of the village city which led to where most of the sleeping quarters were located. "Which one Holy Spirit," I asked out loud no longer trying to be unheard. "Your

quarters Daughter, in your quarters." "Where, Where," I asked out loud? "The five guards behind me remained expressionless. I walk toward the direction of our sleeping quarters.

When the soldiers following realized the location my direction was leading us to one of the men finally spoke up. "Hold up." I stopped immediately. "What now Jesus," I asked slowly under my breath? "Trust me Daughter. Trust me."

One of the soldiers walked toward our small quickly built quarters and opened the door and looked in, "Clear," he yells out loud. "You may proceed," the woman soldier said in a monotone voice. "Lord Jesus are they even still human," I asked under my breath? "Not much Daughter of Faith of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. They are being control by their direct link access to the AI system which the man of sin controls."

The soldier who had checked to see if anyone was inside the sleeping quarters building opened the door for me and I walked into our dimly lit room. "Where Holy Spirit," I asked as I slowly walked around the room? "Update requested," I hear one of the soldiers say to the other four. The lady soldier responded and said "general Marshall sir subject is walking around the room as if waiting for something." She paused for a moment as if receiving a response somehow. "Proceed," I heard her command me.

"Jesus, Holy Spirit, I really need an answer about now……Jesus?" "Daughter, where is your faith? I have never once been late but in fact I am always right on time." "Forgive me Jesus, yes you are," I replied trying to accept this rebuke of love graciously while still praying to know where the orb of technology of power was hidden. "Thank you, Daughter. Who do you know had knowledge of it?" "My daughter's friend," I exclaimed. "Then run to her bed." I searched it thoroughly tearing the covers off and tossing them unto the floor. No orb. I looked around the room asking Holy Spirit to show me. Then the thought entered my mind. Her chest. The upright chest she had been assigned for her items to be stored in.

The upright chest had been bolted to the wall which I had felt was strange but when I asked the leader, he said it was to keep them from being removed from the rooms since furniture was limited. Yet the chest type storage boxes had not been bolted to the floors. I ran over to the chest that had my daughter's friend's possessions in it and I began searching through her clothes and other items. Nothing. "It has to be here," I exclaimed.

One of the soldiers raised his weapon and pointed it directly at me as if he didn't like what I had just said. "Oh, Jesus, I need you to show up now." "Daughter pull the items out of the chest drawer and do it quickly. The general Marshall is about to call to get an update." I stood frantically pulling out my daughter's friend's clothes and other items until nothing else remained. All four drawers where emptied. "I don't see anything. Holy Spirit?" "Examine it closely Daughter, inside. Near the chest back wall in the wood, in a knot is the push button that accesses a hidden panel. Inside you will find the orb of power."

I began looking fervently. One of the other male soldiers seemed to understand what I was looking for and was heading in my direction. "Hurry Daughter hurry. The second drawer location." I looked into the area where the second drawer location was at. "There it is," I exclaimed spotting the knot near the far left back. I tried pushing the knot but it wouldn't open. I felt two arms grab me by my arms and shoved me roughly to the left. The soldier takes his hand bawls it up into a fist and smashes the back wall of the chest. I heard wood splintering and I raised my hands to shield my face and eyes. The splinted wood revealed a hollowed-out area of about a 6x7 rectangle. There sitting on this hollow space on the base of this opening was a small locked box. The solider reached in and grabbed the strong box with its strange lock.

"Sir we've got it," I heard him say. I never saw any type of radio or communications device and I felt that what they spoke somehow was relayed to whoever their devices on their heads were connected to. I didn't hear the response the soldiers received but one of the other male soldiers a fair skinned blonde headed man that reminded me of the fair people of the Scandinavian countries, grabbed me by the left arm and without a word half dragged me with the other soldiers back to the General Marshall's evil presences.

A look of triumph was in his eyes. He took the box from the soldier who had been carrying it while the soldier pulling me shoved me back into the group, I had been in prior to looking for the orb of power. He looked at the box carefully to see if the box had been forced open. There was no sign of it having been open. Next, he looked at me and grinned as he produced an odd shaped key out from his pocket that when I looked at it, I saw the words that said, "Nephilim alloy."

He opened the box with the strange key that's end put me in mind of a corkscrew. The lock gave a slight click and he then put the key back into his right pocket while holding the box with his left. He opens the box pulls out something that looks like its wrapped in rose pink fabric that's possibly silk or satin and hands the box to a soldier who without a command being issued had stepped forward to receive the now empty box into his outstretched hands.

Then I realized, they didn't have to speak out loud because they were all connected to one another through the devices on their heads controlled by the AI computer systems. He slowly unwrapped and removes the pink material and there in his hand was what looked like the egg shaped totally shiny smooth object that we all know had to be the orb of power of technology.

It looked alien to me like something out of a sci-fi movie. "Jesus," I whispered questioningly. "He responded softly, "Fallen Ones technology's that which has been presented to your world in various means that would suggest it is from another realm. My spirit realm. This is demon technology and it is the demons, the fallen ones who shall deceive your world to accept them as friendly aliens who shall aid antichrist the man of lawlessness in his reign of terror on this world." Then I awoke.

<u>Verses</u>
Jeremiah 15:2
Deuteronomy 7:9
Luke 18:7
Philippians 4:19

The Return of the Nephilim Dream 5/22/22@ 2:55pm

Dear sweet Jesus, my love I dreamed on the night of 5-21-22 but I didn't feel led to write it down until right now. Once again, I found myself traveling at a very high rate of speed traveling in a bubble through the various layers of earth beneath the ground and finally entering into the same underground Nephilim and Fallen Ones' facility that I have been to multiple times before. The first time being when you brought me here sweet Jesus in "The Delusion Has Begun" dream from May 2021. The first of many dreams and visions that I've had since the time, but this time sweet Jesus you are telling me to reveal the location of this facility which is located and found beneath the United Nations building in Europe.

As I see the facility come into my view from a distance, I feel my speed decreasing; I pass easily through the roof and I realize from past experiences there is something I am being taken to see or to hear. "Jesus where are you? Are you coming with me this time," I asked feeling slightly nervous about coming to one of these places once again, because great evil is located in these such places.

"I'm here Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding." Relief immediately washes over me and I turn to my right where his voice has come from and there he is. My lovely, lovely sweet Savior. How we both fit inside the bubble of protection around me, I'm not sure, but we did.

I looked into his fiery blue eyes that shown with kindness, love and great intelligence and then noticed he was smiling reassuringly at me. "Thank you, Jesus, for not sending me here alone." "Little Daughter, I am with you always even when you don't see me." "Yes of course," I responded, and then asked. "Why here Jesus? Why have you brought me back to this facility?" "Daughter, there is still much for me to reveal to you. Time is short and many of these things such as the information I am about to show and reveal to you, needs to be shared immediately."

"I understand Jesus and I will with your help and in your name do all you ask of me." "I knew you would. Come now Daughter, come follow me." When he spoke these words, the bubble surrounding us vanished and I realized that we had entered the roof of one of the clusters of building that I recognize. I am in the area where all the different conference rooms are located.

He holds out his left hand to me and I take it with my right one. We walk together through the hallway with doors on each side of the hall. On the left side of each conference door is a dull silver metal plaque with symbols on it. It is the ancient language of the Fallen Ones. I recognize the picture type language writings from past times I have been here. "Where are we going Jesus?" "Trust me little one." "I do Jesus." He turned his head and gave me a quick smile that silenced anymore questions I might have had.

Oh, how my heart melts when I see his Holy loving smile that reaches all the way into his eyes. We walk further down the hallway and I realized when I was here before that I hadn't noticed there were so many rooms made for the purpose of holding meetings. The hallway comes to a stop with another room offset in front of us, and a hallway in front of us that ran both right and to the left from where we were standing. From the outside of this room, it looked like it was extremely big.

We walked toward the large conference room and I assumed we would enter through the door for it seemed this was going to be our current destination, but it wasn't. We instead entered the room by going through the left wall beside the entrance door. As soon as we passed through the walls, I found we had entered a very large conference room with a meeting that looked like it was about to begin, but as if they were waiting on possibly someone or some other people.

I noticed the table immediately because it is very large and round. It appeared to be of light wood with a smooth slick finish. There are several people gathered both rulers and leaders in this room standing around and talking while waiting for the meeting to start; as well as former leaders. I saw from Germany a lady named Angela Markel I know because there is a white sign above her head that reads "Germany former then her name." Beside her is a man that has a sign over his head that reads "Germany current Frank Steinmeier."

I saw Bill and Hilary Clinton. I saw Kim Jong Un of North Korea. I saw a sign over a fair skinned dark headed lady that says "Queen Margaret, Denmark." There's other leaders and sheiks as well as Vladimir Putin of Russia. Then I noticed among the other guests who are mingling is Barack Obama and his wife Michelle.

I looked around and see there is another door directly in the back of the room and maps, lots of different maps on the walls of this grand conference room. My eyes are drawn back to the table and I notice in the center is a piece of glass, but underneath it looks like some kind of electronic equipment. There are many chairs circling the table and on the table in front of each chair is a name plate. I started to count how many chairs there were when the back door opens and in walks two Nephilim giants. I am shocked and know them both from prior dreams.

"Jesus, what's going on? Why are they here," I asked as I turned to look at him questioningly. He responded softly, "You will see now Daughter. Look and see, and listen and hear." "Yes Jesus, my love, I will." I turned back to look at the two Nephilim who had walked over and are talking to Barack and Michelle Obama. It is Jockwa the bald-headed hunch back, extremely muscular giant from the dream that God had me name "the Abyss" and Sarina who was here at this location in the "Delusion Has Begun" dream. My first of many about the Nephilim and Fallen ones.

She's still a fiery red head, but her hair is worn longer and she no longer has bangs. Her eyes are still the same steely grayish blue color that shows no trace of warmth in them. I see that Jockwa is carrying in his big bulky arms a stack of folders. Sarina says something else to Barack and Michelle Obama then she speaks with a voice of authority. "If you will please make sure that your translators are activated. Our meeting is about to begin." That's when I noticed that each person was wearing a type of universal translator either on the lapel of their suits or attached to a shirt collar. Every person except for Jockwa, was wearing business attire and he still wore the animal skinned loin cloth as before. I watch as he lays the stacks of folders on the head of the table then bows his head to Sarina, then leaves the room.

The people head toward the table and as they do, the back door opens again. Everyone freezes as in walks the man I know to be Antichrist! He is accompanied by another man yet I feel he is actually one of the Fallen Ones, a Fallen Angel or demon as they are called. He has made himself appealing to the eyes to all, except me.

I shuddered and reached for my lovely Jesus' hand and he took it firmly into his hand. His grasp immediately brought comfort to me. My eyes fell upon Antichrist and yes, he is still dressed in an expensive tailor-made suit but this time it is black. He wears a red silk tie that had thin black horizontal and vertical lines that are slanted in various angles. His shirt is a crisp pristine white and his face evil as ever.

He walks over to Barack and Michelle Obama before anyone has sat down and he gives Barack a big hug. It is a symbol and distinction of honor; I somehow know, letting the other people know that Barack Obama holds a high position in the man Antichrist's ranks. They finish embracing, then Antichrist turns away and walks toward the head position at the round table while readjusting his suit into a perfect position. Sarina is right behind the Fallen One who is

standing a little back and to the left of Antichrist's chair which sits at the head position of this large round table.

"Jesus, can they see us," I ask a little uncertainly? "No little Daughter they cannot. You are protected Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding," he said reassuringly as he squeezed my hand in a gesture of love. Tingles ran up my arms. "Thank you, my love." "You are welcome," he said with a warm smile then said, "pay attention and commit this to your memory. This, that you see and hear in this meeting is the "how" of the word I have spoken to you on Monday 5-9-22 @ 1:47pm. You are to release this word first because all that you see and hear now shall explain the "how" these things are possible."

"I understand my love and with my dear friend Holy Spirit, I shall remember all you need me to as John 14:26 tells me." He smiled again at me and said, "Yes my love, my Daughter that is correct, now watch Daughter." I turned and looked back at the table and I see everyone has taken a seat including the Fallen One, the demon in man form. Sarina had walked over and picked up the pile of folders and has begun passing them to each person at the table minus the Antichrist and the demon sitting on his right side at the table.

I find my gaze unwillingly drawn back to the man at the head of the table. He exudes power like no one else in the room. I notice his dark hair neatly cut but still has some wave to it and his eyes, his blue eyes just as cold cruel and dead as always, yet to this group of people he is now addressing, I can tell he appears to them as dynamic with great charisma. His words purr like silk upon their ears as all seemed to become mesmerized by his speech. All that is, except Jesus and me.

I continue to look and listen. I hear Antichrist say, "As you know you have been brought here to discuss the return of the Fallen Ones' children, their offspring, which most have been removed off the earth by command of the God Jehovah who reigns in heaven, but with the rise of my kingdom, the kingdom of my beloved father Satan, their return is now made possible by the failure of his church, his bride to be, what they were meant to be."

I heard snickers and murmurs of approval from the many people sitting at the conference table. Upon hearing Antichrist's words and all the snickers and laughter of how "We the bride of Christ, the church had failed in our prayers and lives," it made me drop my head in shame. "Forgive us Jesus. Forgive us."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding, this is another example of how every person's own choice and action does have an effect on others surrounding them. My church, my bride is supposed to work together as one body. When someone is slacking by not reading, not praying, not fasting and sin enters their lives or their churches, then those faithfully serving me shall fill the gap.

But eventually if more people, more prayer warriors, more teachers, more pastors, that were once preaching, teaching and living their life in my word, then stopped, these gaps will widen and more sin will creep into the homes, churches, schools and governments. This is what has happened to your world and your once great nation." "What can we do?" "Pray for more laborers to be raised up and for true repentance of heart to come and bring the people back to me."

"I have been praying this Jesus because your Holy Spirit has been leading me." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding, but not everybody listens to him and follows his leading. Hear-in is where the true problem lays." Before I could respond I heard Antichrist voice so I turned back to observe the happenings at the large round table.

"We know from the prophets and servants of Jehovah that he is bringing three days of darkness to the world again as he did when pharaoh refused to let the enslaved children of Israel go free to worship him." I heard a voice from the table ask, "Is that really going to happen? Isn't the Bible just fables and fairytales?" I couldn't see who was speaking from where I was standing with my lovely Jesus but I could hear him well.

Antichrists eyes narrowed into thin slits momentarily reminding me of the eyes of snakes then he opened them back up and spoke in a cold hard voice and said, "Never underestimate the power of the enemy. If he is telling his prophets, his true prophets and prophetesses the same thing, three days of darkness, then you had better believe it's coming."

I heard another voice speak up and this one I recognized. It belongs to Kim Jong Un! "Then what do we do about these three days of darkness if we can't stop it?" An evil wicked grin spread across Antichrist's face. He stood up, then placed both hands flat on the table and he said in a cold calculating voice that sent chills down my back, "We will take it and use it for our advantage." All the people sitting around the table leaned forward to catch every word he said as if mesmerized by his speech and actions. All that is, except the Fallen Angel, the demon in the form of a man. Even Sarina seemed somewhat drawn into his spell of words.

Antichrist continued, "We have everything ready to bring father's family home. The Nephilim are his and the fallen Ones' offspring. When the three days of darkness falls, then those Nephilim brothers and sisters upon our world will activate our plans."

I saw a sheik in a red and white headdress raise his hand to get Antichrist attention. Anti-Christ gave his head a slight nod in acknowledgment allowing the man to speak. "Why must the Nephilim run the operations when our people are already in place and well capable of doing the jobs needed?"

"Raya, you do not understand the coming darkness. It shall surround every human who does not serve the filthy Nazarene. It is a darkness that will be felt and will cause each person to be paralyzed while gnashing their teeth. The facts are, your people cannot do any job when the darkness hits." "Then why are we here," he asked suddenly? "Raya, you are here to see that every detail is in place so that when the darkness comes, the Nephilim can come in and complete the mission and bring their siblings home to earth." The man called Raya shook his head in acceptance and bowed his head in reference to the evil man Antichrist.

I looked around at the few I was able to see and I see many smug looks of satisfaction upon several faces including Barack Obama and Hillary Clinton's. "Sarina has provided you the reports on CERN, which is now fully operational. We shall be able to open the portal at the various locations, off planet and these in the ground that have been sealed until such a time, as I begin my rise to power."

"What about the others, those whose remains we were told we would have the technology to reconstruct and resurrect," I heard a voice say that I didn't recognize. "I hold this technology already. It's located in the complex facility in the Antarctica. We have been able through the remains, through DNA sequencing, grow and recreate the original body. We have several of the Nephilim regenerated already." "Is this not the same as the cloning technique," the newly elected German leader Steinmeier asked?

Antichrist looked over at Sarina and she began speaking immediately. "The cloning technique only works on a body that contains 100% human soul. It will not work on those who has our father's unholy DNA that's full Nephilim, a full 50% demon and 50% human therefore we have been able, through the instructions of the dark lords and our father Satan, to now have

the ability to do the regeneration process. The last two attempts were successful. Next, we are to regenerate the great Philistines Champion named Goliath."

At the mention of the name "Goliath" my mouth dropped in surprise then I noticed what looked like a triumphant smile and look on Hillary Clinton's face. "Jesus, are you going to allow them to do all this," I asked in surprise shock? "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, this is the result of man's sins not being repented of. The Bible, my holy Scriptures has given evidence of past judgments and within the pages are found warning upon warning of such things, but mankind as a whole people has ignored these warnings. The Nephilim are part of pronounced judgment upon your world and nation." "How are we supposed to fight a giant Jesus?" "With a smooth stone, a sling and faith in me and my little Daughter. I am the Nephilim giant slayer; David was just the vessel I used to defeat him by."

I heard Antichrist speaking again. "Some of our brothers and sisters of the Nephilim will be brought from the far side of the moon with our vessels, our spaceships we have on standby when the Fallen Ones come down in them when they portray the friendly aliens coming down to offer their kindly aid to us." I heard the sound of approval all around the room.

Antichrist continued, "Once the Nephilim arrive safely the majority of them shall be shuffled to various complexes and facilities beneath the ground." I heard Vladimir Putin speak up and ask, "If the Nephilim are returned in full force and by using the spacecrafts we have hidden in orbit around the dark side of the moon, will the world not see both prematurely?"

"Vladimir, Vladimir," Antichrist said in his seductive, seducing voice. "The people of our world will be shrouded in a darkness that cannot be pierced by light. They will not be seen." "What about their detections in each country's defense system? Our space crafts will be detected and recorded on electronic devices far and wide." "Yes, they will Vladimir, but our Nephilim brothers and sisters already here on the earth will be able to move freely in the three days of darkness, because of their DNA from their father, the Fallen Ones or demons as some prefer to be called. This DNA allows them to be able to move in the darkness thus allowing us a perfect opportunity to bring our brothers and sisters home undetected."

The lady Angela Merkel former leader of Germany cleared her voice drawing attention to herself. Then she asked, "What about those systems that actually capture our ships approaching? Most of them are set on automatic detection." "You are correct Angela," Antichrist replied with an evil grin. "Our Nephilim brothers and sisters, those already here on earth have already infiltrated every major government fields and will, once the ships here left the earth's orbit and returned safely to the dark side of the moon where they will remain until the Fallen ones' arrive in them as the group of friendly aliens rushing in to help humanity be saved from destruction, those in place shall remove the proof from every system they have access to."

I noticed the whole time all this conversation is going on Barack and Michelle Obama are wearing a knowing smile and I remembered in the dream "The Delusion has begun dream" that his honoring picture frame had a plaque under it saying he had done more for the rise of Antichrist than any other person on the earth at the end of the hall of pictures part of that dream.

I heard a man speak up dressed in a white tunic and pants. He was wearing a white turban upon his head. He had gray hair mixed with white on his head, mustache and beard. Over his head appeared these worlds, "Khomeini…..Iman from Iran". What about those systems being monitored by the Christian heretics? In the past, some of their systems have always found a way to record valuable information that we don't want out."

A look of hatred passed upon Antichrist's face and his brows became furrowed. Then he quickly regained his smooth composure. "Then we'll simply remove them and their equipment

permanently," he said with a sick, evil grin. The Khomeini spoke up again hastily and said, "We have tried that in the past, it's not easily done. It's like Allah himself is protecting them."

"It's not Allah," Joe Biden said. "It's Jehovah's son." I looked at Jesus quickly and he simply smiled back at me. I had to ask this question though because it was brewing inside of me. "Jesus, why didn't Joe Biden say your name? He knows who you are!" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, Antichrist has forewarned anyone saying my name shall have their tongues cut out." "Oh," I said in shock, but I shouldn't have expected anything less than this from Antichrist, the evilest man upon earth. Upon hearing Joe Biden's words, I watched as Antichrist hands balled up into fists and his teeth became clenched momentarily then he responded in a deadly voice, "Yes, Jehovah and his son, that filthy Nazarene are still a problem!"

Kamala Harris asked suddenly and all eyes turned to her quickly, "What I don't understand is, if we have all the Nephilim brought down here to earth then why must they remain hidden?" This time the demon portraying a man spoke in a voice that caused me to involuntarily shudder. "Because they are not fully released until the utterances are issued from heavens courts allowing them to return fully to the earth's surface." "Jesus, what does he mean this Fallen angel?" "Daughter, they cannot do nothing until its cleared through the court systems of heaven. My Father, Father God is Creator of all. The earth is his and the fullness thereof. Satan has to have permission before he can do something on my Father's world."

"But what are the utterances that are to be released," I asked him earnestly wanting to know? "Daughter, my little Daughter, you know this already. Tell me what you think this is?" "Okay, is it part of the mysteries of the seven thunders that are to be uttered in heaven found in Revelation 10? If not, is it one of the mysteries once sealed?" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding it is both."

"That must be really frustrating to Antichrist and his master Satan to not be able to do all they plan until allowed by Father God," I said. "It is a little Daughter, but such is the order of all things created by the Father, my Father." "I'm thankful and grateful," I replied thankfully.

"Daughter you must warn the world that the Nephilim are returning! Warn them how this is part of your nations judgment for failure to repent for their many sins after I have warned them repeatedly and that of your world's too." "I will Jesus with your help." "I will be with you my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding."

"You have a question little Daughter?" "I do Jesus my love. In dreams and visions, I have seen some of the Nephilim who are fighting in the invasion of my nation of America. Does this mean the invasion doesn't start until the 7 thunders are uttered?" "No Daughter. It means those Nephilim who were already allowed upon your world will be fighting in the invasion, but those who have returned in the darkness cannot attack or be revealed until the utterances of the thunder of the seven be uttered." "I understand."

As the meeting continued on, I felt myself being pulled away to awakeness. I grabbed my lovely Jesus' hands with both of mine and cried out, "No, please let me stay with you." He gently pulled me close and kissed my forehead softly and said, "Then Daughter, who will warn my children what is coming? This warning has been placed into your hands. Will you sound it for me Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding? Will you?" I dropped my head for a moment then raised it back up to look into his lovely fiery blue eyes so full of love and passion. "Yes, I will Jesus. I will," and then I awoke.

<u>Verses</u>

Genesis 6:1-5
Daniel 12:4,9
Jeremiah 33:3
Revelation 10:1-7
Psalm 24:1

Word referred to by Jesus to release in advance was “The Nephilim Return in Three Days of Darkness Word 5/9/22@1:47pm”

1/9/22@3:53AM The Abyss Dream

Lord Jesus, precious Savior. I'm here this morning and I dreamed again last night, but I don't understand it all. I have dreamed this more than once and I have hesitated in sharing it. But now I can no longer keep it to myself.

I dreamed I was back at one of the underground Fallen Ones/Nephilim hidden facilities, or something like it, but I didn't see myself travel there as I have in past dreams and visions.

It starts with me standing in front of a large, dark, foreboding door with symbols on it. I recognize them. It is the ancient language of the Fallen Ones, the demons. Angels who rebelled against God Jehovah and were cast out of heaven! The Bible tells us they fell from grace because of sin…because of rebellion. I find that once again I can read the symbols, this language, and it reads, "The Abyss!!!"

I don't like the name or the location. Nor do I don't want to be here, but I manage to look around though, and it seems as if I am alone. I somehow manage to get the courage to walk closer to the door and examine it a little further. The door has a lock that has a very large and strange keyhole. At least this is what I will call it, because I have never seen anything like it before! I must say that the name of this door is starting to unnerve me some more. The door itself if it were possible looked evil itself.

I finally begin looking around at my surroundings, and I see that I am in a network of underground dirt tunnels. There is one behind me and another on each side of me on my left and right. I don't like it here!!! I don't want to be here! This is not a place that anyone should want to be!

"Jesus! Jesus! Where are you? Why am I here," I asked out loud, but no answer came. I hear a noise in the tunnel to my left. So, I run to the tunnel on the right that is set further back than the one on the left, praying that whatever the noise is, that it will not be entering this tunnel! I know in this dream that I am dreaming, but I am not able to wake myself up, no matter how hard I try. Nor do I know if I can be seen or not. Either way, I am not taking any chances, because apparently, there must be something that my lovely Jesus intends for me to see!

I hear voices now, and I flatten myself further against the side of the tunnel wall if that's possible, but I can still see the entrance way from the direction in which the voices are coming from, and now I hear the sound of something being rolled.

I see two figures emerging from the inside of the tunnel. One of them is a very tall giant of a man, if you can call him a man. I say this because he is grotesquely deformed. His head is smaller than that of a normal size human, and on his giant body it looks so very small.

He has no hair, and his skin is pale with a tint of blue to his light gray colored skin. His back is hunched, yet his arms are bulging with strength. He wears nothing more than an animal skin loin cloth! As he is speaking, my eyes are drawn somehow to his mouth. He yawns in mid-speech and I see his teeth! "Jesus," I say to myself, "he has two rows of teeth!"

This man is a Nephilim! An offspring of a human mother and a demon father. A fallen angel! "This is not good," I thought to myself, "not good at all!" There is another man with this Nephilim giant who is the size of an average male that I know somehow is also a Nephilim. They apparently come in an assortment of colors and sizes. I really don't want to be here, but I am, so I try to observe and take in the details. This one is dark headed with his hair cut short, and his face is clean-shaven.

This one is fully dressed and is wearing light tan, colored slacks, a white, and blue striped, long sleeve shirt that button's up. Over his clothes, he wore a white lab coat, type garment, but the material is of a fabric material that I'm not familiar with even though I have worked in fabric for many years of my life in reality.

I notice a patch on the right, front side of his lab coat which I recognize from a prior dream as well too. This patch is of the Fallen Ones language, and it identifies him as a Nephilim and ranking high in bio and medical sciences.

The regular size dark haired Nephilim is now speaking. "Come on Ka'al-ez. We have to get these placed in here with the others." This is when I noticed what was making the sound of rolling wheels. They had brought with them a large metal case, a container on wheels.

The body of the container is made of some type of silver metal alloy that is about four feet wide and eight feet high and is sitting on four black rubber wheels. I can tell the top opens by the handle I see protruding from it. But I also notice what looks like a digital control locking mechanism and small control panel with push buttons and a large, turn style knob on the front of it.

"I don't see why I have to help you to bring them down here to the Abyss. Randolph, you know I don't like being around them! You should have gotten Roster to help," I hear the giant name Ka'al-ez complain loudly.

The dark-haired Nephilim named Randolph responded, "And take a chance of one of these escaping while we wait for him! Ka'al-ez you forget that we have part human DNA, and we certainly aren't sealed by God." He spat the name of God out of his mouth as if it had left a vile taste in his mouth.

At the mention of whatever was inside possibly escaping seemed to sober the giant Nephilim immediately and into a more serious attitude, but not before he let out a series of explicit curse words and said, "I understand!"

"Get the door and I will prepare the case, so we can transfer them without any problems," Randolph instructed him as he pulled out a large odd shape key out of his right pocket. He hands it to Ka'al-ez who takes it grudgingly, then he walks to the control panel on the front of the metal case on wheels.

Ka'al-ez lumbers over to the door and quickly unlocks it with the large, strange looking key. This is when I now notice that the door has a big, thick metal ring for a door handle. The door is heavy! I can tell by the way Ka'al-ez's muscles bulge in his arms as he pulls open the door with both hands on the door ring. As the door is opening, I hear a creaking noise and immediately the tunnels are filled with a horrible, horrible smell.

"Jesus! Jesus! Get me out of here," I whisper. I don't want to be here. Jesus? What's in the case? Why am I here?" The questions kept tumbling from my lips. Sweat has formed upon my forehead, and my breathing has now become heavy gasps, because as soon as the door opens, I know great evil lurks inside!

"Jesus, cover me under your blood! I plead for you to help me. I plead your blood over me now! You said that we are made overcomers by your blood and through our testimony! I'm declaring to you right now, Jesus, that I can't do this without you, and I am asking you to help me in your mighty name. I rebuke this spirit of fear trying to overtake me in your mighty name, Jesus! Instantly I felt a calmness spread over me where panic has just been. Then peace, even though all of my senses are screaming, "Danger!!! Red alert!!! Red alert!!!" I watch as Ka'al-ez walks back to the case and Randolph, and he began pushing and pulling the big metal cart on wheels to the entrance of the room named "The Abyss!"

“What do I do,” I hear myself ask in a whisper? Suddenly, I feel a light touch upon my right shoulder, and I hear the sweetest voice…his voice… as he whispers softly into my ear. “You follow them, daughter!” I turn my head to the right where the voice came from, and I see it’s my lovely Jesus. Relief washes over me and tears begin forming in my eyes. “He’s here! He has not abandoned me,” I said within myself.
“No, I haven’t Daughter,” he said reading my very thoughts then continues and says, “You must go inside the room!” “Jesus, that room is the Abyss… the Abyss,” I said excitedly. Is this the same Abyss as in the Bible? Do you know what’s inside the Abyss? I do!!! I’ve read it and Revelation chapter nine tells me all about it!!”
“Yes, Daughter, I know, but you must be brave and come with me,” he said softly, yet firmly! Then I realize how foolish I am being. Here’s my lovely Jesus who is all powerful and Lord over all…over everything. He has no trouble in keeping me safe, because he’s in control of all things, and I’m standing here still hugging a wall!!!
He smiles gently to me, again reading my mind, and then reaches and takes me by my hand and simply says, “come!” I follow! He is my everything! I will go where he leads or sends me!
“Forgive me Jesus for hesitating,” I whisper. “Daughter,” he responds,” you overcame fear by the power of my holy name. You have taken the steps of faith to trust me and to walk in obedience before me. I am pleased. Now come!”
By this time, Ka’al-ez and Randolph are entering the doorway. I hear Ka’al-ez yell at Randolph, “Hey, I only opened the first door. We’ll have to open the elevator door when we get to it. Randolph nodded his head in understanding. They pass quickly through the entrance way, then Jesus gently pulls me away from the entrance of the right tunnel, where I had been hiding from the Nephilim’s view.

“Come Daughter,” he said and begin leading the way to the door leading to the Abyss. As we are walking, I can’t keep from asking him, “Can they see us?” “And what if they can,” he replies quickly answering my question with a question of his own. Then he smiled at me again and said, “All power and authority is given to me from my Father, Daughter. What would they be able to do to you? All of hell’s combined forces cannot stop me!”
“You’re right,” I told him, feeling slightly foolish now for asking the question. “Little daughter, never be afraid to ask your questions, but know this. I shall only answer with truth.” I smiled back at him, for his words has caused me to feel much better.
When Randolph and Ka’al-ez had passed through the Abyss’ door, they hadn’t shut the ancient door behind them and with Jesus leading the way, we walk bolding into the room! It’s not what I expected it to be, but then again, I really had no idea what would be behind an ancient door with the name “The Abyss” on it!
As soon as I fully entered, I felt cold, like the coldness of death just before a soul passes to their eternity. Yet, I feel heat, horrible, terrible heat at the same time. The odorous smell inside is foul, yet strange. I shook my head, not liking the foul odor or the combination of heat and cold at the same time!

I see another dirt tunnel, but this one is larger than the others prior ones and leads downward in a deep slope. “I bet Ka’al-ez and Randolph had a difficult time trying to get that cart down this very deep slope without it tilting it,” I thought to myself with a small smile. “They did, Daughter, that is why there are two of them needed to handle the cart,” my Jesus spoke to me in a knowing voice. He did it again! He read my mind without me saying anything out loud!
“Where are we going, Jesus?” “Down, Daughter, straight down into the abyss,” he responded!
“Do we have to Jesus,” I asked, hoping he would change his mind or that I had heard him

incorrectly? “Remember, Jesus, I’ve read the whole Bible, including Revelation. I know what’s inside the abyss,” I said nervously. “Daughter, you know only what I have revealed to my servants, the prophets of old. There are some mysteries that have not unfolded until now.” Immediately, I knew there’s still more, much more that we have not heard of yet!

I took one more look at the steep, steep path, then finally looked at the rest of my surroundings. To my right, I notice a large metal door that is inset directly into the wall of the tunnel. To the left of it is a small square electrical panel. They both look so out of place with the dirt and the charring on the floors and ceiling of this tunnel.

This has to be an elevator, I deduced and must be how Randolph and Ka’al-ez are getting the big metal case on wheels to the lower levels of the abyss without traveling down the steep, steep path that lies ahead, because I realize there is no way their metal case is going to make it straight down this sloping path leading to the abyss.

I heard Jesus say, “Yes, Daughter, they took the elevator! Again, he read my mind! “The elevator looks so out of place from the dirt and charring of this tunnel,” I said. “The Abyss has been here since ancient days Daughter of faith, but the need grew for its modernization of a delivery system to gain access to the pit, the abyss.”

“Why is the abyss also called the pit,” I asked my lovely Jesus? “Because it is the deepest, lowest part of Sheoul and locked away inside of it are beings that are not to be released until their appointed time” he said seriously! “Beings, Jesus," I asked? “Are they demons,” I asked, not really wanting to go any further or to hear his response.

“Daughter, the beings inside the abyss have been reserved for the time of trouble upon your world! This time is now! Soon what lies inside this pit shall be unleashed upon your world.” “But, Jesus, you are talking about chapter nine in Revelation in the Bible, your holy word,” I replied. “Yes, Daughter, I am,” he said softly.

I didn’t respond, but I began walking faster to close up the slight distance between us. I want to be as close to him as I can get! We walked in comfortable silence, for I was at total peace even though I knew I was in what I call the heart, the pit of hell! Jesus is with me! I do not have fear or panic, no longer inside my heart.

We go deeper. Down …down …down, and Jesus has taken me by the hand now, because the path has gotten so very steep. This place stinks!!! I have no words to describe the foulness of the odor, and the air itself looks dark with the presence of great evil. Yet, around Jesus and me is a yellowish glow, and I know in this dream that this is his glory that is covering us!

All of a sudden, the path opens up into one humongous cavern. There are pools of liquid flames and black smoke billowing everywhere. I see what looks like miles and miles of charred dirt on the ground and cavern walls. I don’t like it here, nor do I don’t want to be here, but Jesus is with me, so I will be okay.

The ground seems to crack with every step we take as we advance further into the abyss, so, I stopped. Jesus looked at me with a raised eyebrow and a questioning look, even though I know he was reading my very thoughts! I blurted out in a low voice, “I don’t want Ka’al-ez and Randolph to hear us. The ground crunches so loud,” I said. I noticed I was feeling great heat from the flaming pools of fire, and the billowing black smoke.

“Daughter of faith, they cannot hear you, but if they could, what do you think they would do to you,” Jesus said to me softly then continued, “I am all powerful!” I looked at him, feeling convicted by my lack of trust. “Forgive me Jesus. Forgive me. You are right,” I said with a repented heart.

“All is forgiven, little one. Now, please let us continue. I have something to show you,” he said to me softly, yet with great authority. We enter further into this large cavern and the heat is oppressive and stifling. But I know my lovely Jesus is protecting me from the full force of the fire’s heat.

I look around and let out a loud gasp. Here in the middle of this pit, this abyss, is a very, very large container that reaches to the ceiling of this great cavern. This container in this dream, I know, is made out of some type of indestructible material that we don’t possess on the top side of the earth. It looks like both plastic, glass and metal at the same time, and it’s clear! I can see through it!

There inside it looks like swarming locust. It looks like there are millions of them inside it. There standing in front of this massive, giant container is Randolph and Ka’al-ez with their metal case on wheels. I see attached to the front of this huge container with the swarming locust is a silver, crinkly hose. The other end is attached to the metal case that the Nephilim rolled in here! Apparently, the top of the rollable metal case lifts up and this is where the crinkly hose attaches to it. I recognize this crinkly hose as the bendable metal I have seen one other time in one of the hidden, underground Nephilim facilities that Jesus has also taken me to at a different time. The side of the metal case is opened revealing, inside it, also a clear container made of this indestructible material too I know somehow in this dream.

I watched as the Nephilim man named Randolph activates the control panel on the silver metal case, and I begin hearing a noise like the sound of a blower. I can see the clear container inside the metal case has locust swarming inside it too. Furthermore, I watch as they are being sucked from the metal case’s container and into the crinkly, silver hose.

Then suddenly, when all are inside the hose, I hear a clicking noise that activated a piece of metal that drops behind the locust to where they can no longer reenter the metal cases’ container. The funny thing is, I don’t see them exiting into the large humongous container either. But how can they with many locust swarming all around in the inside of this container?

Now I realize somehow in this dream that there is a piece of a mesh screen that is covering the end of the hose attached to the massive container with the millions of swarming locust. I watch as Randolph then turns to a small control panel on the right of the hose attachment location that I hadn’t noticed before, because his body had been blocking my view of it. He then presses some buttons as Ka’al-ez walks over to the control panel on the metal cases’ container where he turns, to the right, a half dollar size knob.

By the sound of the blower’s noise, the force of the wind has increased. Now I hear what sounds like screams of hatred coming from the locust inside, the crinkly hose still trapped inside. The increased force of the blower’s wind has cleared the locust inside the large container that had been blocking the entrance to the massive container.

I see Randolph press a green button, and a clicking noise is heard! About fifty of these locust are shot out of the crinkly hose, then quickly it clicks again, trapping the angry locust inside with the others.

Then Randolph presses a red button, and a piece of this indestructible, metal, place plastic drops into place behind them sealing the humongous container once again and trapping all the millions of swarming locusts inside.

Ka’al-ez lets out a string of foul curse words and yelled as he asks, “Randolph, did you see how many were in the case? They keep multiplying!” “Yes, I know, Ka’al-ez. We have been unable to control their dividing into another by fission! They are out of our control! That’s why our

sixteen is now forty-nine according to the digital counter built into our case that counts how many goes in, then how many goes out!"
Ka'al-ez curses again and then says, "I think this is one experiment they should leave alone! If one of them gets out, it will attack those of us who are not full Nephilim…those of us who have more human DNA than demon! Did you see what happened to Carldrezo when one got out and stung him repeatedly, while biting him with those razor-sharp teeth? You would think, since we have part of the same demon DNA, that they would leave us alone!"
"The locust," Randolph said, "are loyal to no one! They hate all! Even our master Lucifer! We have created a genetically modified creature of the combined DNA of a human male, the stinging scorpion, and of our fathers the Fallen Ones who fell to earth after the uprising in heaven's gates."
"But why did they have to add the graphene, Randolph? You're the brainy one! Why add that into the mixture, because now their bodies have become like armor. It's almost like the exoskeletons suits we made for the loyal humans of ours. Oh, yea, and tell me why if they are uncontrollable, then why continue to experiment more on them? They're already indestructible! They won't die!"
"That's not quite true," Randolph replied. I don't like it either, but we have to keep experimenting on them until we can repair their one weakness!" "And what is that," Ka'al ez asked? "When exposed to the upper ground's air, their life span only lasts for five months. Exactly five months to the day when they're exposed! We can find no explanation for it, except God (and he spat the name of God out as if it was leaving a vile taste in his mouth) is not allowing us to correct this flaw in our hybrid, genetically altered and modified locust!"
"But Randolph, we can't even control their dividing! They had been in this metal case for how long? Two days?" "No, Kra'al-ez, it was four," Randolph replied. Four days and they went from sixteen to forty-nine!" "Come on, Randolph," Kra'al-ez said angrily, then continued and asked, "why aren't they trying to stop them from their dividing?"
Randolph looked at the container thoughtfully, his brilliant mind searching for answers but finding none. I knew this in my dream somehow that he is very smart. Then I heard Randolph say to Kra'al-ez. "We can't! We are not able to control the fission process either. It appears that God, and again he spat God's name with hatred, want them to multiply!"
"But why," Ka'al-ez asked in horror? He did not like these locusts, and the thought of God being in control and not his master Satan left him unnerved. Quite frankly, though, I don't like these locusts either! I continue to watch and listen with Jesus standing on my right side.
Randolph shifted uncomfortably, as if what he was going to say was not to his liking. "Kra'al-ez, the scriptures of truth from the halls of heaven, tells of such locust located in the abyss that will be opened and used by God at his appointed time!" "What," yelled Kra'al-ez followed by another string of foul curse words!!! Why in the --- ---- ---- did Satan command us to create these things if Jehovah God is going to take control of them?"
"Lucifer… Satan says he can change this prophecy. The demon locust had to be manufactured, because they are found written in the scripture of truth, but he has every intention of being able to control them with the aid of the AI programming and has already working also on the topside of the earth," Randolph said matter-of-factly!"
I can't help but notice that all those who serve Satan are deceived in so many ways. Here they know the scriptures of truth, the word of God must come to pass and that God is in control! Yet, they have been convinced by Satan that he is powerful enough to change part of the very

scriptures that they can't keep from coming into existence. I shook my head and then glanced up at my lovely Jesus who smiled a knowing smile at me having just read my thoughts again.
I hear Randolph speaking again, so I turn my attention back toward the two Nephilim. "Once Lucifer gains control of the locust through the AI programming, then they will be added to his army he is procuring and making for the battle of Armageddon still to come where we will defeat that vile Nazarene!!!"
"So," Ka'al-ez said, his mind beginning to finally understand, "we keep experimenting on them, so we can control them when they are released! Hey Randolph," Ka'al-ez said then laughed a horrendous, evil laugh. "That ole Nazarene doesn't even have the key! We do," and he held up the key to the abyss for Randolph to see!
Randolph looked at him with loathing and said, "Really Ka'al-ez, you should study the scriptures of truth, so you can understand our enemy better! "What do you mean? You know I don't like putting that holy trash into my mind," Ka'al-ez answered back hatefully. "I'm just saying Ka'al-ez, if you would the scriptures then you would know that when it comes to keys, that the Nazarene has a way of retrieving them from our master Lucifer with no problem," Randolph replied.
"What do you mean, Randolph?" "Ka'al-ez..... Calvary…the Nazarene's last trip here concerning the master's keys, Randolph said with loathing. "Oh," he said as he let out another line of vulgar and explicit curse words then said, "you mean when he made our master hand over the keys to death and hell?" Then Ka'al-ez lets out another string of curses then asks, "Do you think he will do such an underhanded, dirty trick again, Randolph?"
"Ka'al-ez, the Nazarene, does not operate in deceit. If you study the scriptures of truth, then you would realize this. It is his right, if he so chooses, to do so at any moment in time. If orders come from heaven, then Lucifer will have to obey and give the key to whomever he sends!"
Ka'al-ez lets out more cursing then asks, "How is it that there are some things our master doesn't have control over when he is the one who tells us he is all powerful and just lets God think he is?"
"Our master Lucifer is cunning and wise! He has a plan to change the words of some of the prophecies! He will defeat the filthy (curses) Nazarene at the battle of Megiddo because this battle is written in the scriptures so, it must be fought. This is where our master says we will have the upper hand, Randolph said hastily.

He continues and said, "Lucifer is creating a massive army through his DNA altering fake vaccines, genetic modifications and by other means, so, when it comes to those who choose his mark, also called the mark of the beast by our enemies, the last inoculation will finish the mutating of the people. Then they will no longer even resemble the humans that the God in heaven created and loves so much. But will be Lucifer's own altered creation he will now control."

"Ha! Ha! Ha," Ka'al-ez laughed wickedly then said, "I can hardly wait!" "Enough," Randolph said sharply. We need to get back to the labs. Lucifer demands results!" "Okay," Ka'al-ez said sulkily. He apparently did not like being reprimanded by Randolph who he was looking at with hate filled eyes.

This is when I realized there are loyalty among Satan's people to one another! Only to oneself, or to their master Satan who demands it from them! I watch them disconnect the crinkly silver hose, shut the doors on the metal case then together, they roll it into the large waiting elevator.

As the door closed behind them, I turned toward Jesus and asked. “Why did you allow them to talk about you this way Jesus?” I was angry in my spirit that they would talk about my lovely Jesus that way, but I had held quiet until now!

He looked at me with a look of great sadness that shook me to my core, and then he spoke softly these words. “It’s an everyday occurrence below the earth’s crust and above as well as above ground, for people are given free choice.” “But you’re holy, Jesus!” “Yes, Daughter, and they are not! They are affected by the evilness of sin!”

I looked down at the burnt charred ground with its fire pools all around, billowing with black smoke all around, because these words my Jesus has spoken has brought tears to my eyes. I feel his tender hand under my chin and he lifts my head up. When my eyes lock with his crystal blue, fiery eyes, I see in their depths both pain and love inside, and the tears begin streaming down my face.

“Daughter of faith,” he said gently to me. “It’s only for a season. Time is at its end, and soon after my thousand-year reign, a new heaven, a new earth shall be brought down. Then there will be no need for this to be remembered anymore.”

He then reaches over and with his right hand, gently wipes the tears from my eyes. I smiled wanly at him. “It’s okay, my Daughter of Faith,” he said softly. “It’s okay! Now I want you to take a closer look at the locust in this container. They are the one’s foretold in ancient writings in my holy scriptures, your holy Bible.”

“I really would rather not Jesus,” I said, “because they already sound like a mighty roaring army with a low, metal ringing noise. But I will Jesus, because you have asked me.” He smiled lovingly at me and then takes me by my right hand. We walk together, hand in hand the few feet to this huge massive container filled with these horrible demon locust.

When I look inside, I can’t help but gasp out loud and say, “There’s so many! There must be millions of them!” “No, Daughter of faith, the correct numerical value would be in the billions,” my lovely Jesus said in a firm voice. “Billions, Jesus, why so many,” I asked stunned by all I was seeing inside this container?

“Because my daughter, at their soon coming appointed time they will be released upon your world, and any man, any person who is found without my seal, the seal of my Father God upon their foreheads will be attacked by them! This is why their numbers are so great and still increasing,” Jesus replied.

“Locust attacks in swarms don’t they Jesus,” I asked tentatively? “So, it’s not going to be a single strike from these demon, hybrid locusts' tails, but many swarming them at one time, isn’t it Lord?” “This is a fair assessment,” he said to me. “But Jesus,” I asked, if they are uncontrollable, then how will they know to only strike those unsealed by Father God?”

“There is one who’s called Abaddon who will control them at the appointed time, and he will not be able to do anything but what Father God ordains. Yet, even with all that’s at stake, Abaddon, or Apollyon as he is also named, will take great joy and pleasure leading these locusts onto the population, for he is a demon, a fallen angel who has no compassion or love! He will do this task gleefully, yet with hatred for me, because he can only do what Father God has allowed and found written in the holy word, my scriptures of truth, your Holy Bible. The holy scriptures that are found unaltered and not laced with false truths!”

“Look closer Daughter,” Jesus said to me. “They’re swarming Jesus. It’s hard to see them individually,” I said. “Be still,” he simply said and immediately they every one settled down to where I could see each one individually. “They’re horrible,” I exclaimed!

I see that each locust has the same face which is the face of a man, yet, their eyes are red and yellow with no white pupils! They appear to be identical in all ways! They each have long hair like a woman's, with the color almost that of a dirty blonde shade with rust running through it. I can't help but look in amazement at what looks like some type of gold helmets with antennas that gives it the appearance of a crown on each locusts' head.

I immediately realized in this dream, that these helmet crowns are how they are attempting to control these locust and that means they are somehow connected to the AI system! But they will fail in this I know, because the locust will only be allowed to do what my God tells them to do!

The roaring noise I had heard earlier must have been made from their wings, and the metal sound appears to be upon closer observation what looks like some kind of metal exoskeleton that covers the chest of each locust.

As I looked closer, all of a sudden, they all bared their teeth at me. I was startled but stood my ground. I noticed that their teeth were all razor sharp like that of lion's teeth. "Jesus," I cried out, "with all these modifications they are like a massive army already prepared for the upcoming battle!" "Yes, Daughter, they are!"

I backed away from the container, having decided I had seen enough! "I don't want to be here on the earth when they are released, Jesus," I said shakily! "I don't want to have to witness people getting attacked with having no means of helping them! Please, Jesus, please come get your bride and take us home now," I pleaded with him.

He looked at me with love and longing then said softly, "You know Daughter of Faith, the appointed time for me to return is only known by the Father! All those who will be attacked by these locusts will be so by their own choice when they failed to accept me as their Savior, for their failure to repent of their sins. It will be their own decisions that places them into this position to be attacked."

"Then why are you showing me this Jesus," I asked then continued, "what's the reason?" "So dear daughter, you will keep warning my people that these things are still coming! All that is found written in my holy scriptures shall all come to pass! Pray for your lost…all the lost, so, they will be the ones to receive me and escape such torments that are still coming upon your world!"

"My returning is not an escape exit for my church, my bride only, but a joyous occasion when we are finally together forever. No more to be separated ever again! But you should be praying for my return in eagerness of being with me and not only to escape such things. I have warned you that you would have to endure some things, that persecution shall fall heavily upon my children. But he or she who endures until the end shall be saved!"

At these last words spoken to me from my lovely Jesus, I awoke instantly! I've struggled within myself and have been in much prayer and fasting on whether to share this dream or not! I have delayed writing it down until this journal date entry. But the Holy Spirit warned me that this information is needed to be shared, no matter what some people will say or think.

So, here I am again, Jesus…sounding the alarm once again for what's coming and asking my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ to join with me in prayer for the truth of all these things to be revealed and received in your name Jesus! Also, that it will instill in us an all-consuming desire to reach the lost…all the lost, no matter the cost to ourselves. May we never forget sweet Jesus, that in all things, you are good!

Scriptures

2 Timothy 3:16
16 All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

Matthew 5:18
18 For verily I say unto you, Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled.

Revelation 1:18
18 I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death.

Revelation 9: 1-11
1 And the fifth angel sounded, and I saw a star fall from heaven unto the earth: and to him was given the key of the bottomless pit.
2 And he opened the bottomless pit; and there arose a smoke out of the pit, as the smoke of a great furnace; and the sun and the air were darkened by reason of the smoke of the pit.
3 And there came out of the smoke locusts upon the earth: and unto them was given power, as the scorpions of the earth have power.
4 And it was commanded them that they should not hurt the grass of the earth, neither any green thing, neither any tree; but only those men which have not the seal of God in their foreheads.
5 And to them it was given that they should not kill them, but that they should be tormented five months: and their torment was as the torment of a scorpion, when he striketh a man.
6 And in those days shall men seek death, and shall not find it; and shall desire to die, and death shall flee from them.
7 And the shapes of the locusts were like unto horses prepared unto battle; and on their heads were as it were crowns like gold, and their faces were as the faces of men.
8 And they had hair as the hair of women, and their teeth were as the teeth of lions.
9 And they had breastplates, as it were breastplates of iron; and the sound of their wings was as the sound of chariots of many horses running to battle.
10 And they had tails like unto scorpions, and there were stings in their tails: and their power was to hurt men five months.
11 And they had a king over them, which is the angel of the bottomless pit, whose name in the Hebrew tongue is Abaddon, but in the Greek tongue hath his name Apollyon.

Revelation 22:18-20
18 For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book, If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book:
19 And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book.
20 He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

The Nephilim Return in Three Days of Darkness Word 5/9/22@1:47PM

"Darkness comes to your world, Daughter. It comes and within it comes further judgment upon evil wicked men. The Nephilim, the offspring of the fallen ones, return in full force to your world."

"No longer will they remain hidden away in ocean's deep, the ground beneath and skies above. They return fierce, mean and hungry for man's flesh. They are demon spawn daughter, demon and human both. I rid your world once of the scourge of them in Noah, my servant's day, but once again, did the fallen ones breed with mankind's women of your earth."

"Do not be deceived, for they come quickly in the shadows of the darkness. Three days of darkness, but not for my children and their household. I am no respect to persons. My true children shall be as my children of Israel in the land of Goshen when Pharaoh ruled them with an iron fist."

"Three days of darkness, I say, filled with great evil for the unbelievers and doubters. Three days for my children to see how I, their God shall work on their behalf. Three days Daughter. There have been many prophetic words, my daughter, concerning these three days of darkness. Some false! Some true! Some laced with both, but they are coming."

"They're coming, my daughter. Have not. I warned you that Egypt's plagues would reappear? "Yes, my lovely Jesus you have." Daughter terror does wait inside this darkness of three days, but not for my children, who know my voice."

"The return of the destroyer was the signaling for many things. With each strike I make with my holy righteous hand, and so does the destroyer, as I have warned my people for, I do my Father's will. I am love pure love, but I am also the right hand of justice."

"The darkness shall cause those unsaved and unprotected by the home, the place of one of my true children to gnaw and gnash their teeth at a darkness that is not only felt, but seen as it was in the days of Pharaoh who refused to let my children go so, they could worship me freely." "When Jesus?" When is this to come? Before war begins here in America or will it be afterwards?"

"It is to be daughter when it is to be. A time when my true bride is still up on your world, the earth. So, daughter it is to be soon, because I come soon. In the coming of the darkness, a releasing of demons long time bound, and the Nephilim, the giant who stories of renown fill my holy scriptures, judgment has come, daughter, and it comes in many shapes and forms. Just read my Holy Scriptures again and see!"

"But my daughter, my daughter. I shall protect those who are mine and who will trust in me and not turn to the world in these terrifying times. We have talked often to such things, daughter. Now it's time to warn."

"I understand. Jesus. Please help me to do this and all you have asked me to do in your great holy name, I ask and pray." "Done, daughter. This This is an earnest prayer I have answered immediately. Now walk in my strength and grace my beloved daughter." "Thank you, Jesus. I will."

Verses

Genesis 6:1-6
Exodus 10:21-23
Proverbs 28:5

7/15/21@5:07AM A Grand Celebration, but for Who Dream?

I dreamed this the night before my surgery, and it has taken me a while to type it up, but I have also been seeking God whether to share this dream or not. I only hope and pray that should I be placed in a real-life situation that I will have this type of boldness by letting Holy Spirit lead me and guide me. I'm praying in Jesus' name for all of us to hold fast and stand true to Jesus. This is my dream God gave me. I don't understand it all but I trust him:

I dreamed again Lord Jesus and once again it was about the man who is the antichrist. It starts with a scene with me in an unknown location, a city street somewhere I don't recognize. I am watching large amounts of various sizes of multicolored confetti that is falling through the air and as I watch, it falls and hits the ground. It lands on what appears to be concrete walkways. Sidewalks we call them here in the south, and they also land onto the paved streets. I feel myself looking up, and I now see also that this confetti is falling like snow all around and upon myself. It appears that I am in the midst of some type of grand celebration.

I now began noticing more of my surroundings and I see a large tree standing proudly by this sidewalk with green leaves and spreading branches. Now I begin hearing the sound of an announcer, a man's voice broadcasting loudly over the streets and city, and I hear these words! "He has done it! Then I heard a brief rundown of this man's life, telling of events of when and where he was born. How he rose from humble circumstances against all adversity. What his name means to all and how he has proven true during these times of great testing for our world and continued to sing the praises of this man!

I soon realized that even though this was a grand celebration, I appeared at this moment to be the only one in the streets or even outside. No one else was around, and I stood alone. I can still hear the announcer singing the continual praises of this man to the whole world, which at this moment of time in this city consisted of just me. The feeling I have is one of eerie creepiness where your skin crawls, and you know in your spirit something is very, very wrong here!!!!!

I hear the sound of an approaching vehicle that is neither noisy nor loud but seems to purr like a well pleased cat. I know this sounds strange, but these are the only words coming to me to try to describe the engine sound of the approaching vehicle! Likewise, I turned my head in the direction toward the sound and I saw that it was coming from around a corner of a street about four streets down on my right side.

I am standing by the great tree which is on my left with the open street laying out in front of me with various buildings that all appeared to be exactly the same, yet I see no windows or doors on any of them! They are not made of brick or concrete. Neither do they appear to be made of wood yet the texture of the building walls all seemed to be that of a brick outside texture. They all appeared to be a generic light beige with a slight hint or tinge of a pinkish residue throughout these building walls. I do not see any type of street signs or traffic lights, but I do now see a very shiny black sedan…no, no it's a limousine. I am still hearing the announcer in the background, and he is speaking about a catastrophic event that has occurred, but the details I cannot make out because his voice has begun to fade as this car gets closer to me. I want to run!

A momentary rise of fear and terror begins rising in me, but I began pleading the blood of Jesus, crying for his blood to cover me. I turned to run, but I heard a voice whisper, "No, Child, stand firm. There's nowhere to run!" Then I began noticing there seems to be cameras everywhere on poles I hadn't noticed before, as well as large speakers in which I now know the man's voice, the announcer I heard earlier, had come from.

I managed with the help of my Jesus to remain standing and even straightened myself up a little straighter as the car pulled up almost in front of me! It stops about two feet away from my location. The back door on the driver's side slowly opened, and I saw the leg of a man begin to emerge. This is a man of great importance I know somehow within this dream yet no one opens the door for him, but this is by his choice I realized. I can tell it is a man or at least the person is dressed in the clothing of a man for I see the pants leg of a dark blue…darker blue than navy but not quite black expensive silk appears. I know it is silk because I can tell from the way the material is draping upon his leg and the texture of it because I am familiar with clothing material having worked with many types in reality and that knowledge has apparently followed me in this dream.

I noticed as this person is stepping out that they are wearing expensive looking black trouser socks and black shiny shoes that I have seen usually worn by the wealthy or fancy and formal occasions. I feel this is a man!!! The way my heart is racing and the constant battle to push fear away and the urge to turn and run, I knew whoever was emerging from this grand car, this very expensive Lexus limousine, it can't be good!!! I see a man's hand as it is placed on top of the opened door. It is well-formed having a soft and smooth appearance as if it had not known physical manual labor and the color of the skin tone is not white but lightly tan or light olive. I can even see the small dark hairs upon the edge of his hand, further above his pinky finger.

I can now see the head of this man as he emerges, with his dark hair that's slightly wavy in places. He lifts his head and smiles very maliciously at me. It is the man I know as antichrist!!! I'm not sure if he has been elevated to the position of ruler of our world at this moment of time, but it is him! This is the man I feel was chosen by Satan himself…his puppet! This man is already the antichrist. He is just waiting patiently for his time to fully arrive, and in this dream, it is either about to arrive or just did so!

His steely cold eyes locked with mine and I found I could not look away. I began to whisper the name of Jesus over and over within myself and I felt myself being strengthened, and I am now able with Jesus' help to return this man's gaze! Our eyes remained locked, and I know as they do so that I am his sworn enemy! I am a Christian…a true believer of Jesus, my beloved Savior! Yet at the same time the realization enters my heart. He is just a man…a very powerful and demonic filled man in our world, but a man nonetheless who has been empowered by Satan our true enemy, who he, himself, is already a defeated foe.

In this instant in my dream, I realized that I am myself as I am in reality. I feel that this man knows who I am and has somehow been keeping watch on my every movement and activity as soon as Father God had allowed my existence to become known to him. This makes me shudder within myself.

There are many things I see in the depths of what I can only call his hollow, soulless eyes yet also filled with so many other things at the same time. I see raging hatred! I see brutal coldness both void and empty of any compassion or mercy! Likewise, I see great evil and feel as if I am looking into the eyes of Satan himself if he had physical eyes like ours! He breaks eye contact first because as he now fully exits the car, I realized there are other people with him and he looked back at the car and gave a short curt nod to those still inside.

This is a very powerful man in our world yet I still see no signs of bodyguards or protection of any sort. Then I realized also, he doesn't need any! This is his appointed time

allowed by God for him to reign upon our world and all hell's forces are behind him!!! He has no reason to be afraid!!!

As he stepped away from the opened car door to allow those inside to come out, he is now standing fully in my view. It is another silk business suit that he's wearing. I say another because I have seen this man before in many other visions and dreams and he appears to prefer the silk business suits in all of them. This suit is not the double-breasted type but the kind with the single row of buttons down the middle of the front and he has it fully buttoned. The buttons are almost the exact color of this very expensive suit he is wearing. This time his button up shirt is the color of dark crimson red. No, as I look closer, I see it's closer to the color of burgundy than red. He has what appears to be a matching handkerchief or pocket squares they're sometimes called in his left pocket above his heart, only it's made of pure silk material. I can tell by the sheen on it when the light hits upon it.

Every internal and external alarm within my body and in my mind has begun ringing as the other passengers begin emerging because I realized they are not human!!! They are demons!!! Demons masquerading as "aliens" and I know this because I have seen into the spirit realm many times and have seen many different types of them and the God given discernment that he has placed within me has kicked in and the Holy Spirit is shouting to me, "Be careful Child! You are not wrong! See them for what they truly are with your eyes of discernment!"

I feel led not to give a full description of these demons parading as aliens but the Holy Spirit is telling me to write most of it. I see what appears to be on the outside, the outward appearance whitish skin that appears somehow more translucent on the outer layers and denser solid white further within the skin beneath. It also looked soft yet had a leathery appearance.

These demon aliens had small arms and appendages that appeared to be at least three fingers but possibly four. For some reason it's not clear for me to see fully. There are three of them and they have no hair on their heads. I somehow know they are both male and female at the same time!

They are dressed identically but I feel the clothes were given to them and not something that they being "aliens" would normally wear! They are wearing white zip up jumpsuits with circular patches over the area that would be the heart of a person, a human! I know these jumpsuits and yes, I recognized the strange symbols and markings from another dream, "The Delusion has begun Dream I had on 5-1-21. It is the symbols, the language of the fallen ones and even amongst all I am beholding, I still feel my heart drop even further when I see these patches!

They have ears on each side of their face, but they are made inside the head and not on the outside as ours are! Their eyes are larger than ours but with a glassy film over their outward appearance. But I see past this to the red demonic fire that are their true eyes! I see each of their outward appearances, yet simultaneously I am seeing these demons' true demonic forms. They do not frighten me! Maybe they should, but I know who my Redeemer is and that is my beloved Jesus!!! It is he who has already conquered Satan and all his demons, and Jesus lives inside me!

I feel myself straighten my body even further as I feel the strength and power of Jesus flow over my spirit. The man antichrist instantly notices and the demons, these "aliens" became enraged at my refusal to shrink and fear at their presence. "But if not for your strength and power and your blood covering me Jesus, I know that is what I would have found myself doing because I am nothing within my own self but Philippians 4:13 says "I can do all things through Christ

which strengtheneth me" and apparently this includes a showdown with the man antichrist himself and three demons parading as aliens!"

The man antichrist looks at me with a look on his face as if he feels that he has somehow "assessed" me wrong! My reaction was not what he was expecting! He speaks in a smooth, sickening sweet voice dripping with malice and deception all at the same time! "You," he said, "You have caused me much trouble! The world had all but forgotten my existence, making my arrival into your world more easily done. Then you had to begin crying out to your God," and he spat the name of God with much hatred when he spoke it.

"He began revealing many hidden secrets about me, causing you to pray even the more earnestly! You have caused me much trouble when you began sharing some of these secrets that had laid buried about me to others. But your God Jehovah," and he cursed explicitly with vile words about my precious God, "He has kept you hidden from my eyes until recently. I know who you are, and I am watching your every movement!"

I looked at him and I responded, my voice slightly shaky, and I said, "I know who you are too, and I shall continue to pray to my God in Jesus' name against you and your evil wicked ways!" This angered him even more when I mentioned the name of Jesus! He took a few steps forward but then stopped abruptly because as he did, I felt the loving power of my God fall all around and upon me and I began noticing a yellowish glow around my body.

Then I saw two very large angels now standing on each side of me with huge flaming double-edged swords drawn, and they are standing ready in preparation to fight if necessary! Antichrist's features became twisted and distorted, and he began hurling threats because he knew that he was not allowed at this moment in time to physically harm me. He was no longer the posh, composed ruler of our world to be, but was screaming threats and vile obscenities toward me. I shall only share a few of these such threats and no obscenities!

He said, "Keep quiet! You keep your mouth shut, or I will come for you! If you slip in your stand, your walk with this false Christ Jesus of Nazareth, I will find you! I will torture you, but not kill you! That is what I will do to all you love, and you will witness it all! One day…one day," he spat. "You might very well find yourself in my hands because at my full appointed time I shall have the power to destroy all you Jesus lovers and I shall do so in the cruelest and vilest of means that I possess!"

Before I could think, I responded! "I shall never step out from beneath this blood covering of Jesus my Savior, for it is he I trust to lead my every step. But should I be included with those you are allowed to persecute and destroy, then know this! I will not deny Jesus, he whom my soul loveth and if you are permitted to take me into custody at some latter time, then do what you will to this body because it's just a body! You can't touch my heart, my mind, or my soul because they belong to Jesus! Oh," I heard myself continue to say, "I have placed all those I love into Jesus' hands long ago because he can take better care of them than I can. Know this too, oh man of sin, the only way you can lay a finger on any of them is if my God allows it!"

Boldness had come upon me and I spoke these last words in a strong, sure voice because I knew all I had spoken were words of truth given to me by the Holy Spirit and spoken through the strength of my Jesus!

"You cannot stop this," he screamed. This is my appointed time! My season given to me by your God!" "You are right! I can't stop it, but my prayers when I pray as the Holy Spirit leads

can hinder your progress! It can foil many of your plans and expose those things you prefer left kept hidden! My prayers through Jesus' name can move mountains! They can cause hiding places to be prepared in advance for those seeking to hide from your wrath!"

He stopped for a moment to compose himself. Then his malicious, evil grin began spreading across his face again, and he pointed to the three demons posing as aliens from another planet, from outer space. "You cannot stop this! They're here," he said in a mocking voice! "They are here! The world is going to embrace them, and they will not have to remain hidden in the shadows but shall work openly by my side!"

He tried one more time to take a step forward but the yellow glow that was around my body and the two angels formed a holy angel barrier, a bubble around me that at the very presence, if he advanced too close, he could not stand. It appeared to cause him great pain when he tried to step closer!

All of a sudden, the confetti started falling from the sky again. I heard band music in the background. The city buildings were the same, but now there were armed guards dressed in green camouflage military outfits and a fence with razor and barbwire that had now appeared around the perimeter of the city. I heard a sea of voices like a great voice chanting antichrist's name and saying, "He is our god. He has saved us!"

The man antichrist then spreads his arms wide apart and motions to the now imprisoned city with the identical buildings with no windows or doors, and he said, "This is what awaits you and your kind. I shall gather you up in locations like this far and near, and it will be me this world will worship. All the world will bow down before me as I rule with an iron fist God's most beloved creation…mankind"

I recognized at this moment it was Satan now talking through the man antichrist. I looked at him and said, "You will never be able to remove Jesus completely off this earth. Psalms 24:1 tells you devil (yes, I called him devil)" The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein." "You can only do what my God allows, for it is he who has created it all!"

This sent him into a white-hot, seething rage, and he screamed, "I will get you! I will get you!" Then this dream began to slowly fade with him still screaming, and I heard Jesus speak these words to me.

"Perilous times have come to your world. Antichrist's reign is upon you, but all who stand firm in their faith in me and my word, I shall reward with treasures unseen and eternal life spent with me forevermore! Hold fast to me, Child! Stay the course! Reach all you can while you can, for soon the mere mention of my name Jesus spoken in public shall come with a stiff penalty! But I shall sustain you! I am your God! I will work signs and wonders on behalf of all who remain faithful and true to me, their loving Savior!"

When I came fully awake, I laid momentarily in my bed praying about all that God has just shown me! Our world is in trouble! Time is short! Judgment is here and antichrist is almost to the verge of coming to light and rising to power!!! Yet I also came to the realization I would not have been born in this era of time unless God was going to equip me, mold me and shape me into what he needs me and other Christians to stand…for such a time as this!

"God, please help us," I prayed. "Please help us because if you don't, our world is doomed!" Immediately, I heard Deuteronomy 7:9 go through my mind and spirit, which was the

answer to the prayer I had just prayed! “Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him and keep his commandments to a thousand generations;” Once again I know God’s really got this all under his control! I just have to keep trusting in his perfect ways every moment of my life.

HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL!!!

5/15/21@6:19AM We have arrived dream

I awoke to these words this morning, "He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist the man of sin...of perdition!" "I feel his presence in our world, his very movement and his existence, Lord Jesus! I dreamed again this morning.

This dream begins in what appeared to be a medium size room, luxuriously furnished with an expensive dark blue, possibly navy leather sofa...a sectional I believe for it appeared to be shaped in the letter "L," yet it did not sit flush to the wall but it was sitting more toward the center of the room with room enough for two people walking beside each other to pass behind easily together. I know there was expensive carpeting but the color I cannot tell for my view was centered on the sofa. The door to this room was on the left and so was the bottom of the "L" of this sofa.

Sitting on this sofa near the right end was the man I know to be antichrist. I have seen him before. He is sitting with his back flush to the back of this leather expensive sofa with it's huge quarter size dark blue buttons which pull and hold the material in pockets all across its back with both his arms spread out in each direction and his right leg was crossing his left leg with his ankle propped upon his knee. I can see black socks just peeking above his expensive black shiny shoes that have narrow tiny black shoestrings that are neatly tied in uniformly sized bows.

He's wearing a blue, a very dark blue silk suit like the one I saw in the painting of the dream I had that you had also given me Lord Jesus that you had me titled, "the delusion has begun" where his painting, his picture was at the end of the hall of pictures but this time he is wearing a crisp white shirt instead of black and the paisley dark red tie he wore was undone and hanging loosely from around his neck. His suit jacket is unbuttoned and open and with his arms spread wide open on each side of him, I can see the lining on the inside. I can tell its satin from the shiny sheen of the material.

To the right of him my eyes see an intricately carved prestigious desk of dark walnut. I know somehow when I look at this desk, the top though unseen to the eye is somehow a computer also but its technology is not fully known to the common everyday person like myself, but only available to a select few in the hidden upper class of society that secretly runs things and works from the shadows of life.

My eyes return to the man who is smiling, smiling from ear to ear. He is pleased with himself! Satisfied greatly with something that has occurred, yet the smile never reaches his eyes! His eyes are cruel and full of great malice! Then all of a sudden, he lays his head backwards and begins to laugh...a deep horrible sinister laugh that chills me to the bone! Then I hear his voice speak, and if it were not the voice of pure evil, it would have been found deceptively pleasing to the ear! He speaks these words raising his head forward as he does!

"Master, master we have arrived! We have arrived!" Then he lays his head back onto the back of the sofa and laughs and laughs wickedly! But he sits alone in this room laughing, this dark-haired man I have seen before, that is antichrist...a private celebration between him and his lord Satan. Then I realized that somehow this office room is actually in some type of airplane and he, antichrist, has just come from being elected the supreme ruler of our world and on his way to take his position as ruler of all!!!

As the dream starts to fade, I see the outside of the plane that doesn't really seem like a normal plane and I know also in this dream that it doesn't seem to need the wind...yet it flies! I

hear his continually evil laughter and it jolts me out of my sleep. Then as I said before I awoke to these words this morning, “He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist the man of sin...of perdition!”

People get ready for all these things are happening, sooner...and closer than we think and this is soon to become a reality! Stay close to Jesus...under His blood! Keep your heart right before Him, for if not you will be left to try to survive a world where evil reigns supreme with no restraints! This is the third dream I have had of this man not including visions and it is the same man every time. It is a man whose name in this dream I cannot reveal but he’s very much alive today in our world!

9/11/21@6:56AM The Antarctica & Conference Room Dream book edited

Lord Jesus, I dreamed last night that I was being transported to many locations, to many destinations all over the world. At each location I found myself looking upon great cities of our world as if from the sky above. Why I am seeing them I have yet to know! I saw Tokyo Japan, Moscow Russia, Sydney Australia, Kuching Malaysia, Beijing China, Geneva Switzerland, Paris France, Rome Italy, Warsaw Poland, London England, Dublin Ireland, Guatemala City in Guatemala and Brussels Belgium. I saw still yet Washington, DC in the United States and Fairfax, Virginia. Likewise, I was at Ottawa, Canada and Auburn, Alabama. Then I saw Singapore in Singapore … Wellington, New Zealand … Edinburgh, Scotland … Rio de Janeiro in Brazil … New Delhi, India … Riyadh, Saudi, Arabia … Baghdad in Iran … Egypt in Africa … Tel Aviv, Israel … Damascus, Syria … Laos, Vietnam and Helsinki, Finland. I also visited Lisbon Portugal, New Britain in Papua New Guinea, Fort Worth Texas, Galle in Sri Lanka and also Santa Rosa California.

Why I was there or What I did while there I don't know yet, nor do I know if these locations have anything in common at this moment in time? But then I found myself being transported once again and this time it was to the great Antarctica Circle, but here at this location it was different. I found myself descending from the sky on the west side and when my feet touched the snow and ice I immediately began walking toward the east. In wonderment, I continued walking across this ice filled terrain! I began to feel uneasy. I was sensing something…. something not quite right, and I recognized the Holy Spirit was warning me that this was a very evil place. Now I could feel a very strong evil presence here as I continued walking across the terrain. It was beautiful to the eyes to behold, and I marveled at such great beauty, with snow appearing the whitest and purest that I have ever seen. Yet still I knew that hidden in this beauty somehow was great evil.

As I came to about mid-center of this Antarctica circle I began walking slightly to the south yet still towards the east, so I was angling downward while still proceeding to my right, and then I stopped. I felt this knowledge drop into my spirit. Something is here, both spiritually evil as physically. Something is in the snow, possibly frozen, or even possibly a hidden base or location of some sort. I now feel many locations of some sorts are hidden above and below this great Antarctica Circle region of land.

Then in my dream I was transported one last time, but this time I found myself inside a large business type room with its long wooden conference table and its many rolling type chairs that surrounded it. I noticed three large wall monitors, each side by side to the other on the back wall, and the dark blue carpet had the appearance of being of a commercial grade quality. Each of the matching rolling chairs, I saw, were also upholstered with a matching blue fabric that matched the blue carpeting. I began looking around cautiously, when I heard a door open behind me to the left. I tried to duck for cover, but there was nowhere to hide. A man appeared through the door and began walking toward me! I felt a sense of panic begin rising up in me, but he didn't notice me and actually passed right through me, so apparently, I am invisible and unseen in this dream.

He walked toward the table towards one of the chairs and all I could see was his back features. I could see though that he was carrying in his left hand a large briefcase type satchel or carrying case. Above the briefcase, tucked under his arm, was a red manila type folder that was holding what appeared to be many papers inside. This man was on the left side of the huge conference table, which was centered directly in the middle of the room! He stood before one of

the chairs in front of this table, and he then reached with his right hand, grabbed the thick red folder and laid it quickly upon the table in front of him. As he did, I saw in black, block style letters the word "Top Secret" written upon its cover.

I could see the back and side view of this man's head, and his once dark hair shows signs of now being lightened by the graying of its roots. He was dressed in a sharp looking black business suit, and he wore shiny black shoes that tied with stiff black shoestrings. I also noticed on his right hand was a large, chunky type ring, but I couldn't see the details of the ring except for the number "33" that is on its top, but I feel the 33 is for my benefit and not an original part of the ring. I also felt in this dream that this is not a ring he often wears in the public's eye. Furthermore, I saw the man pull out the rolling chair that was directly in front of him and sit in it. He was about midway of the long table. He opens the red top secret manila folder and begins looking through the paper documents inside.

Although I could not make out the features of this man's face, I could make out his receding hairline, so I felt he was an older man. He continued flipping through the many papers, and he then pulled out two of them and laid them on the left side of the now opened red folder. He then proceeded to pick up the other remaining stack of papers and flipped through them again. Next, he selects a handful and picks them up with his left hand, and lays the few remaining back on the right side of the top-secret red folder with his other hand.

Not only that, but he then pushes himself backwards in the rolling chair and stands up, papers still in his hands. Then he walks a little to the right of the file on the table and begins laying these papers out before him on the long table. 1…2…3…4 … 15…16…19…23. All the way up to 33 I had counted that he had spread out on the table before him yet some of these papers were overlapping each other. I drew closer and when I looked down at the papers, I saw they were all the same type of what seemed to be a legal document written in a foreign language that in reality I don't know! But in this dream, I was able to read and understand it. At the top of each document, it read "Coalition Agreement!" Because he had overlapped some of the papers, I couldn't read everything that was written but on each I did see what looked like stamped words in red on each of them which were the words "Classified" and "Signed."

Then inside several of the actual bodies of these documents I saw names of different countries who I believe had joined this coalition and this was their signed original documents. Some of these names that I saw were: Iraq, Serbia, Germany, Denmark, Iran, and Syria. I also saw partial letters of some countries like "Vene" which I believe meant Venezuela possibly, "Col" which may be Columbia, and "Mex" which I also think is referring to Mexico, but again I didn't see the full countries names, so I can't say that these are the definite names.

Next, he walked back to the opened red file and picked up the two remaining papers that he had laid aside, and I saw they were the same type of legal documents. I saw the names of the countries of China and North Korea on these two, but the stamping was different. They each had stamped in red the word "Classified" but instead of the word "Signed" they had a larger size post-it notes in its place and each read, "Verbal Only, Signature forthcoming after proof of strikes witnessed." He laid these two papers back on the red folder and even though his face still stayed in the shadows, I could tell he had a triumphant and satisfactory grin that had spread across his face. This man never spoke a word or uttered a sound but worked quietly and efficiently with great purpose in all he had done.

Then he walked around the long conference table to the wall on its right side, and I now noticed a huge wall map that was very, very detailed of our world. Listed were the capital names of each country, the longitude and latitude lines, the islands and bodies of water all identified on

this map plus UTC time all included. It was hung in a case with the front possibly made from a clear type acrylic plastic that had a locking door. The locking mechanism, located on the right side near the bottom, took a strange type of key. The end of the key would have to be made in a circle from the look of this lock. As I moved closer to examine this map, I now noticed red "X" marks on different locations across my great nation of America, and I felt my heart leap inside me. I stood stunned as I watched this man with his shadowy face look at the map intensely.

Then all of a sudden, I saw a sight that I believe shall be forever branded in my mind's eye. I saw a very large red arm appear behind this man, and I watched as it stretched out its hand toward this man. It was a dark, dirty red color and the hand was like a claw with long pointed black dirty fingernails. I have no other way to describe this. I watched as the hand began stroking this man on his head like a child would pet, a much beloved pet!!! Although I knew it was a spiritual petting because it didn't ruffle this man's hair, I could still see it was having a physical and spiritual even deadly effect on him somehow! I could feel the evil grow inside this man with each stroke of the red hand. Then I heard a voice speak from the direction of this red, giant, horrible hand. I heard it say in the most seductive, yet purely evil voice I have ever encountered before in my dreams and in reality, and it said, "Soon Vladimir…soon! Soon my pet!"

As the voice spoke my whole body shuddered and the shadow began fading like wisps blown by the wind which, when moved aside, allowed me to now see this man's identity! I saw this evil man's face. It is the face of Vladimir Putin, the current president of Russia, the bear. I realized now that I was in Russia, and at this knowledge I was jolted out of my sleep. I jumped hurriedly out of my bed and came straight to my kitchen table, and I began praying. Then I began writing, and then I began crying. Crying for us in America and our broken world.

Bible Verses:

Matthew: 24:6-8 **6** And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.
7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.
8 All these are the beginning of sorrows.
1 Timothy 4:**1** Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;

10/12/21@3:07PM Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream

I dreamed again Jesus but this dream was over a period of 4 nights but it skipped to another dream on the 3rd night. So, this was on the 8th, 9th & 11th of this month October and I am writing it down today as you have led me to do. In this dream it started where I found myself standing in an ice- and snow-covered vast land but it was more ice than snow. I was wearing a warm dark blue parka with brown fur trim around the hood. Beneath the hood I could see that I was wearing a black toboggan and upon my face I was wearing large glasses that reminded me of the safety glasses that you wear sometimes but they were a more yellow in color than clear and I knew somehow that this was to protect my eyes from the brightness of the ice covering the land.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I had on what I felt like were insulated medium blue pants and fur lined black boots with warm black gloves on my hands. It's cold here! Bitter cold and the air upon my face is dry with very little moisture in it. I looked around and saw nothing but white on the landscape which was in contrast with the blue sky of the day! This place looks somehow familiar and I mused it would have been beautiful to look at if not for the hairs on my arms and neck standing straight up which caused my heart to begin beating incredibly fast!

I felt evil...great evil in this pace! “Jesus, where have you taken me now,” I asked out loud not really expecting an answer and none came? I looked around one more time at the ice-covered terrain and I knew of a certainty that yes, I have been here before. This place is very familiar for my eyes had caught sight of a mountain in the distance which looked as if it were made out of ice and I immediately recognized the shape of it. “God...dear Jesus, am I at the Antarctica again? Why am I here?” The last times I was here was in a vision and another dream. In the dream I had walked from left to right to a little past the halfway point and I stopped because I had felt great evil beneath my feet in the ice...inside the ice and under somehow!

I felt a strong urge in my spirit to head toward the ice mountain but my mind was screaming, “Are you crazy? You know evil lies within!” I shook my head for a moment to clear my thoughts and I asked Jesus, “Lord, do I really have to go there?” I heard no response but the urge to go was now pulling me as if I was being pulled by a giant magnet! “Okay Jesus....I understand! I'm going but only because I know you want me to go there and because I know that you will be going with me!” Still, I heard no reply from my lovely Jesus but I could feel his mighty and holy presence inside of my heart.

I began slowly walking toward the mountain which was to my right, to my east and soon the great ice mountain appeared much closer in its majestic heights although it wasn't a tall, tall mountain. This is definitely the same ice mountain I have been to before because in the day vision that occurred while I had been praying and interceding, I had come here with Jesus. I know now that there is a cave entrance located somewhere nearby and inside the cave would be a great ice labyrinth that led to a structure hidden inside of the mountain that had the appearance of that of a pyramid and covers a vast area beneath the ice.

I began walking cautiously now because when I was here in my day vision, I was not alone on this ice region of land that I know is the Antarctica but there were demons also called

the fallen ones as well as some Nephilim. Some of the Nephilim had been in the size of giants while others were normal sized as I was. But they do not all look human because some are grotesquely deformed yet I could tell they were mighty in their strength and many of them had been near the cave entrance! I'm not sure if this is the only entrance into this location but mountain is the same one, I was led to before by the Holy Spirit.

I managed to find a mound of an ice formation to hide myself behind while I stopped to catch my breath for a moment. I looked down at my clothes and asked in a low voice, “Why didn't you dress me all in white Jesus?” But still no answer came but I knew he was with me. I was being very careful because I didn't know if anyone would be able to see me or if they could capture me in this dream if I am not only an observer!

As I moved out from behind the ice formation I began once again moving cautiously forward. My breathing started coming quicker as I continued forward and then my Holy Ghost alarm as I call it began going off in my spirit like firecrackers on a 4th of July night because the danger and evil, I felt had now all but tripled in its intensity!!! I found myself almost at the base of the mountain covered with ice but I knew if anyone else was here and they looked my way then I would be easily spotted in my dark blue parka, medium blue pants and black boots.

“Jesus I'm almost there! What do you want me to do?” This time he responded and oh how my heart rejoiced to hear his perfect sweet voice! “I want you to hide yourself then watch, look with discernment and listen!” “Okay but where,” I asked him? “Child behind some of the ice but you will get your best view if you will hide yourself on the right because I have something to show you!” “Alright,” I said and I began looking to my right a little further ahead that would be a suitable hiding place for me.

I made it to my selected hiding place and just barely had time to hide when I heard voices. “Jesus,” I whispered. “Yes Child,” he said. “If I'm having to hide myself does this mean that they can see me?” I asked him this because even though I was having this dream I also knew it was a dream and not reality that I was doing all these things in! “Yes, Child it does,” he said! “Oh,” I responded and drew myself further behind the ice. I must be closer to the cave entrance than I realized. Now I started hearing the sound of multiple voices and although I knew they were not all speaking English, in this dream everything they said I was able to understand!

Now I heard the sound of approaching vehicles and I peeked cautiously over the ice. I saw snow mobiles both large and small approaching with 3 larger white military style ice terrain vehicles that looked like they had the capability to seat several people inside. I counted 8 snow mobiles. I heard a male voice coming from where I judged the entrance of the cave would be and he was yelling at someone else. “Hey tell Azure they're here and I'll bring them down shortly!” I heard a muffled reply as if this person was inside the cave and they said, “I'll notify him now! I didn't have an actual view of the cave entrance but I did for the many vehicles that were approaching. “Jesus, don't leave me,” I whispered. “Never Child,” he whispered back to me and I instantly felt peace spread over my mind and body. I watched as they parked the vehicles close to the cave entrance near the base of the mountain and also not far from my hiding place.

I noticed immediately that some of the people dismounting from the snow mobiles were tall. Very tall. Five of the eight snow mobiles had giant riders! I know they are Nephilim and their heights if I were to guess would range from between 8-14 ft. They were so very big and tall! The other 3 remaining snow mobile riders were of a normal range in size and close to that of a normal or tall person in society but I felt they are still Nephilim because since the first dream the you have given me God, you have shown me that some of the them are the general size of a regular person and those are the ones who have infiltrated the governments and military all over our world. Yet this information didn't surprise me when you told me this Jesus since they are pushing the agenda and rise of Antichrist, Satan's beloved puppet so he himself can finally rule over our world, although briefly and call himself God!

I watched the larger vehicles as the passengers began unloading. They were all normal sized people dressed much like I was but their outerwear I could tell had to be expensive by the way they were tailored. There were 3 drivers that had emerged from the large white vehicles that were all dressed in matching parkas and pants that set them apart from the rest of the people who added up to thirteen in total. I watched more closely while praying for understanding, wisdom and clarity in Jesus' name because I felt in this dream that this was of great importance and part of what Jesus had brought me to see.

I heard a man's voice and I drew my breath in sharply because I recognized it and although I understood him, I knew he was speaking in a foreign language. He had his back toward me but when another person came up to speak with him, he turned in my direction and I saw this man's face! I saw it clearly! It was Vladimir Putin the president of Russia the bear!!! “Oh no,” I said to myself but I kept on watching from my hiding place behind the ice. If I could have sunk down any further behind the ice, I would have but I was as far as I could go. I watched as the first man who had approached Putin stepped away and another taller dark-haired man walked up to him and he too I knew was speaking a different foreign language but I understood him as well. But then so did Putin.

That's when it dropped into my spirit that they were all wearing a type of multilingual translator so each could understand one another. As the taller man was talking to Vladimir Putin, he turned and looked in my direction with a perplexed look on his face as if he sensed my presence but he didn't see me. I froze in place and prayed to Jesus fervently in my mind. He turned to Putin again and began talking to him once more but I was shaken because I had seen his face too...clearly. It was Xi Jinping from China! Shock filled my mind and I asked Jesus in a low whisper, “What's going on here?” “Keep watching,” was all he said.

I saw other faces of leaders of other countries! Even some from the middle east region that I recognized but whose names I don't remember. I saw a tall Nephilim man with a brown heavy coat that had blonde hair that was drawn back in a pony tail that hung down to the shoulders. He didn't waste time with small talk. He simply said, “Good you're here! Azure is waiting!” I heard one of the leaders from the middle east region ask, “Is he here,” and apparently everyone in the crowd knew exactly which “he” that this middle eastern man was referring to. All eyes turned to the blonde hair Nephilim and were waiting for his answer. “Yes, he is already here! Now come! Azure has the meeting room ready!” I saw Vladimir Putin rub his hands

together and he said, “Good,” as they all started heading together to the cave entrance. As soon as they had gone inside the cave, I let out my breath because apparently, I had been holding it for a while. “Oh Lord this can't be good,” I said. “No Child it is not,” he replied softly! “What happens next,” I asked? “We go inside,” he said! Then immediately the scene changed before me.

Next scene:

I now found myself in a very large room...a meeting room that had an assortment of framed maps of various parts of the world. Plus, there was one very large detailed map of the world with every island and body of water listed including the longitude and latitude lines. It was hung on the wall and had an engraved dark brown expensive frame made out of what looked like walnut wood. In the middle of the room was a very large round table that made me think of the description in the books about King Arthur's round table but only larger, much larger in size! Spread out upon this round table where various maps of different locations but the majority of them appeared to be of the United States. I was looking down upon them and that's when I realized I was floating in the air and was right next to the light fixture attached to the ceiling. There were no chairs around this table. This I felt was a very evil place. “Jesus are you here,” I whispered and asked? “Yes, Child I am,” he said. I let out a sigh of relief and said, “Oh that's good. I don't want to be here by myself!”

“You won't be Child for I have promised not to leave you but to go with you wherever you go!” “I realized this,” I said, “But it's reassuring to hear you tell me at times!” “I know this dear Child and this is why I just told you," My Jesus said to me softly! My heart melted at his great love even in a precarious situation like this one I was in and I found myself saying, “Jesus, I love you!” “I love you too Child,” he responded. Then I heard voices, a lot of them as the large group came through the door led by the blonde-haired Nephilim man who had brought them in from the outside. As they came into the room, I heard another door open that was from the opposite side of the room and in walked three men whose faces I didn't recognize but above each of their heads was a white bubble cloud that had these words written in black inside it. “Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3” and I knew that these were the ones who dealt directly with the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves!

Then behind them I saw a fallen one, a demon about the size of a normal man and it was almost shadowy with some transparency in places yet I could still make out his appearance. He had what I guess you would call flesh the color of medium light gray that was sallow looking with sunken cheeks and a deformed mouth. There were black, empty sockets where his eyes should have been! His presence emanated great evil. As soon as he entered the blonde headed Nephilim man went down on one knee in the position of what you see football players kneel in and he bowed his head. He then took his right hand and balled it into a fist with his thumb on the inside instead of the normal outside position and then hit his chest above his heart two quick times and he said, “Allegiance to you Azure and to Lucifer our angel of light!” The others in the room while still standing bowed their heads to him and also balled their right hand into the same type of fist and hit their chests quickly twice to the demon Azure and repeated the Nephilim's words! “Allegiance to Azure and Lucifer our angel of light.”

The demon fallen one Azure seemed to relish this sworn praise to him for a moment but then he said harshly, “You can get up Kragar! Your services will no longer be needed in this meeting! I will send word when you're needed again!” Kragar the blonde Nephilim said, “Yes unholy one!” Then he stood up, turned around and then walked quickly out of the door he had come in from. Azure the demon wasted no time and he said, “You all know why you are here! We will get started as soon as Satan's prodigy, his chosen enters.” “I'm right here,” I heard a familiar voice speak to the crowd. I recognized his voice instantly and it was the voice of the man Antichrist who had entered the room from the same door that Azure the demon had come from!

The atmosphere was already filled with great evil but when he, Antichrist entered the room it changed to an all-new level of evil. “Jesus,” I whispered a little uncertainty. I heard him say softly, “I am here!” The attitude of the people, the leaders all began to change before my eyes when they realized that Antichrist was here and it seemed that all present knew that with his presence in the room it was now really their time and this time it wouldn't be stopped because he was no longer staying hidden from their view but he had been meeting secretly with many of them until this time they had been brought together for this meeting. All this I was discerning in my dream from what I was seeing! I couldn't help from thinking to myself even though my situation was not a good one, “But ah, my God might have something to say about you thinking you are unstoppable,” and I wanted to say it out loud but I realized that would not be a very wise thing to say among this crowd even though I had Jesus with me because he knew what I was thinking and I felt him squeeze my hand even though I didn't see him and I knew it meant to stay quiet!

Azure smiled, if you could call it a smile with much wickedness and Antichrist who seemed quite comfortable with the demon's presence put his hands together in great anticipation and said in his sickening sweet voice, “Ladies and gentlemen, leaders of our world...Let us begin!” He then motioned for them to gather around the round table so all could see what he was about to reveal and share with them. As he moved a large map of the U.S and laid it on top of another I now saw what looked like a black flat screen that was inserted directly into the table. I felt as if it was a built-in touch screen computer of some type. Yes, it was because I saw Antichrist touching the screen which came to life and then suddenly the images on his screen became like 3D images that were projected above the table for all to see!

Antichrist quickly pulled up a large-scale map of the world and then he looked around at the world leaders and spoke! “It's time now for our new order to be installed and to do so those who still resist us must be dealt with!” There was a murmur of approval throughout the room! Antichrist continued, “We are here to discuss the invasion that is to proceed after the initial strikes." Azure the fallen one was standing right beside him and the combination of them standing together was becoming almost unbearable yet I managed to remain still and continued to watch! I heard Antichrist say, “The invasion will begin with a combination of forces from different countries. Each country will report to Vladimir and he will report to one of these three,” and he pointed to the three men standing separate from the rest of the group who were of the

Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3. They didn't say a word or even give the slightest acknowledgment that they had heard yet their creepy, evil eyes were watchful and alert.

Antichrist didn't seem to notice or had expected their reaction and continued with his speech. “We will use the combined forces of both Vladimir Putin's Russian military and that of Xi Jinping's forces in China. Our loyal UN peacekeepers,” he said with a slight laugh, “will already have their forces in place that were invited there to the U.S. under the guise of peace.” As I watched I saw him pull up on the 3D computer many images of new equipment, vehicles and weapons not yet known to the people living above ground on the top side of the earth for this part of the building I felt in this dream was under the ice mountain and the building spread out upon a vast open area in the underground.

Then I heard Antichrist ask Xi Jinping this question. “Any unforeseen problems with the creation of more hybrid soldiers? Any problems connecting them directly to out AI system? Xi Jinping replied quickly through his voice translator, “The interface went smoothly but we did run into a few technical issues. I contacted Sarina and we were able to smooth it out with the help she sent us from the European underground facility.” As I listened, I prayed and then prayed some more! Then I saw Antichrist point to the state of California and he said, “Vladimir Putin's and Xi Jinping's forces will head for California first with Vladimir's second fleet heading shortly after to New York where he will soon be accompanied by other countries including North Korea's forces.”

At the mention of North Korea, I began scanning the crowd of people and yes, there in the crowd I saw Kim Jong Un but he wasn't alone! Standing next to him was his sister and I knew this because I recognized her picture that I had seen that had been sent to me by way of the internet! “She has cruel eyes,” I said to Jesus,” but then quickly added, “They all do!” “Yes,” Jesus said, “You are seeing a reflection of what lies inside of them!” “Jesus you can stop all of this,” I whispered! “Child what you are witnessing is the just judgment for your nation who has forgotten me their God, their holy Savior! Have I not told you Child to read my book of Jeremiah and more directly I referred you to chapter 15 and verse 6? Did I not ask you if this was not your nation America of today?” “Yes, you have Jesus,” I responded, “And you were right!”

“Child your nation as a whole people and I am not referring to those who love and serve me but the majority who do not, these are they who have refused to repent of their stiff-necked rebellious ways, their sins. They are reaping their just rewards for the evil seeds they have sown. Did I not send warning upon warning? Disaster upon disaster?” “Yes, you did but Jesus we are not all bad,” I said earnestly. “No Child, you are not but when judgment falls it falls upon the unjust as well as those who are mine.”

“I am not abandoning you nation of America but I am going to bring her to her knees and those who will come to me I will cherish forever even though I love all men equally. Those who do not come, who do not repent will have to face the final judgments upon the earth then endure the flaming fire and brimstone of the eternal lake of fire knowing the whole time that this fate was their choice they made for themselves.” My heart was breaking and I could still hear the planning of the invasion below and I heard Antichrist voice rise above the others as he said,

“Azure here has assured me that his Nephilim are already prepared to aid in the invasion so we will be making the arrangements to accommodate some of the difficulties with their sizes shortly through our regular communication channels.”

As his voice began to fade in the distance as well as my other surroundings and I knew I was being pulled from this dream to awareness I heard myself cry out, “Jesus' please help our country and its people!” “Child when your people return wholeheartedly back to me then I will once more be their God and they my engrafted people and I will fight with you against those that seek to destroy you!” “Will we survive as a nation Jesus,” I asked brokenheartedly? “Yes, but not as it was prior!” “Jesus, Jesus,” I cried out and then I awoke and once again tears were running down my face where I had been crying in my sleep. “God please help us,” I said as I sat in my bed crying and I said, “If only our nation had repented.....”

Scripture verses

Matthew 24:7-13

7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

8 All these are the beginning of sorrows.

9 Then shall they deliver you up to be afflicted, and shall kill you: and ye shall be hated of all nations for my name's sake.

10 And then shall many be offended, and shall betray one another, and shall hate one another.

11 And many false prophets shall rise, and shall deceive many.

12 And because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold.

13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

Mark 13:7-8

7 And when ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars, be ye not troubled: for such things must needs be; but the end shall not be yet.

8 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be earthquakes in divers places, and there shall be famines and troubles: these are the beginnings of sorrows.

Hebrews 13:5 Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

Jeremiah 15:6 Thou hast forsaken me, saith the Lord, thou art gone backward: therefore will I stretch out my hand against thee, and destroy thee; I am weary with repenting.

Matthew 5:45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

Sons of God scriptures

I am not trying to argue with anyone about the existence of the sons of God being fallen angels but I am presenting what the Holy Spirit has shown me and I am using the KJV Bible. I went to www.blueletterbible.org where you are able to research the Greek and Hebrew word and, in each instance, listed the words used are the same when referring to "sons of God" being translated as "*bēn* which is for "the sons" and "*'ĕlōhîm"* which is the word for "of God." We know through the content in the scriptures in these situations are referring to both the evil and good beings they are speaking about so please prayerfully check it out for yourself instead of relying on someone else teaching and opinions and you can do so at the web address I have given you.

Genesis 6:1-4

1 And it came to pass, when men began to multiply on the face of the earth, and daughters were born unto them,

2 That the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair; and they took them wives of all which they chose.

3 And the Lord said, My spirit shall not always strive with man, for that he also is flesh: yet his days shall be an hundred and twenty years.

4 There were giants in the earth in those days; and also after that, when the sons of God came in unto the daughters of men, and they bare children to them, the same became mighty men which were of old, men of renown.

Job 1:6 Now there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them.

Job 2:1 Again there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them to present himself before the Lord.

Job 38:7 When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy?

10/5/21@4:53AM The Black Goo Dream

I dreamed again, Jesus and parts of it I recall from another dream and again I was taken to a hidden underground facility but this one although much the same was also somehow different because when this dream started, I was floating in the air above a large body of water...an ocean. I feel it is somewhere in the Pacific Ocean! The day is bright and clear and from the heat of the sun upon me I would guess the time to be around 2:00 PM in this time zone. So, it would be 4:00 PM where I live here in Tennessee! As I am looking across the great span of this ocean, I feel myself beginning to move and instead of moving around I feel myself start heading downward with incredible speed.

Down, down, down and within minutes I have entered into the ocean. The water didn't splash when I entered and I realized in this dream that I am surrounded by a bubble of protection that somehow shines with an almost transparent yellow hue. “What is it Jesus,” I found myself asking him out loud? “Is this the angel barrier that we have talked about so often that you use to protect your children at times because you have told me there are many ways when we pray you will use to protect us?” “It is Child,” I heard an audible voice inside this bubble say softly to me! Then he continued, ``This is that which I have spoken of that is made from the glory of My Father, Father God and my holy blood and My angels surround you with its protection at different times and different situations in your life.”

I immediately felt a sense of relief and even peace as I heard my Jesus' sweet voice and I again spoke these words! “Good you're here Jesus for I know that wherever I go I want you to be with me and not only with me but leading the way because when your word tells me you will never leave me nor forsake, I believe every promise given in your holy word!” “It is good for you to do so my Child for I am incapable of lying!”

I took note of my surroundings, and I could see all sorts of types of fish and my intrusion into their watery domain hadn't disturbed them one bit! I could tell that my body was traveling downward at an incredible speed and the ocean started getting very dark around me. It was almost black to my eyes! There was no light except for the light that emanated from both inside this angel barrier and the outside with the glory of God it was made with but this is because his light, his glow pierces even the darkest of darkness.

I saw a structure appearing. It is a very large sprawling building beneath the ocean! Immediately I sensed great, great evil like I have never felt before in any of these recent dreams. “Jesus,” I said a little nervously because I sensed this evil was a collection or gathering of evil at this location and frankly, I didn't want to go there! I looked once more at this fast-approaching large building and I noticed that there appeared to be tunnels, covered tunnels that I knew in this dream allowed travel somehow beneath the ocean that were connected to this building!

I counted a total of six tunnels because I am descending upon it from the top view above the roof. I saw no windows or lights on the outside of the sprawling building and I heard myself ask Jesus a question once again. “Jesus, why no lights or windows?” “There's no need Child for what would they see at this depth of the ocean but blackness and to enter here by physical means one must travel by means of one of their underwater tunnels?” “I understand,” I said, “But why is this one different from the other hidden, secret places you have taken me to? It is different, isn't it?” “Yes, dear Child it is. This is one of the residents of the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves! Few people truly know of these underwater facilities or are even allowed here and what proof has come out the Nephilim with the aid

of the secret society that controls your world's happenings has managed to dispel much of the truth even making it to appear as children's fables or vain babbling of people they have discredited."

"This is not the same underwater facility you took me to in another dream. The one I had on 8-18-21@4:42 AM called "Evil above and within the ocean is it," I asked? "Why here?" "Because Child I have something to show you," Jesus replied reassuringly! "Okay Jesus," and when I said, Okay, "I looked up as we entered into the roof of this massive sprawling building which we passed through easily but I say "we" because even though I can't see Jesus, I felt his presence of love all around me. We entered through the roof and descended quickly into the massive sprawling building with no pause to let me observe the rooms we had passed through but they appeared as blurry streaks until the moment we began to slow down.

I found myself in a large open room that had many, many machines and work spaces with various different equipment and in different locations where I believe experiments took place. I noticed the walls inside this room and they appeared to be made of some type of metal but this metal wasn't shiny but dull and dirty looking as if there was some type of residue on them that made them appear old and worn but still sturdy!

I noticed almost immediately a faint foul smell in this room that reminded me of rotten spoiled eggs...or sulfur! My eyes then turned to the middle of the room and there in the center was a machine with a control panel with many lit up lights and monitors. The machine part came up to about waist high of an average size person but it had protruding out of the top of it a round clear tube that appeared to be round in its size of that of a five-gallon barrel. Out of the top of it were large tubing, coils and wires. Inside of this clear tube I saw a black substance that had an almost gooey appearance which reminded me of thick slime in its consistency. The black gooey substance came up to about 12 inches high from the bottom of the clear tube.

I walked over to examine more closely this machine with its black substance, and I couldn't help but notice it reminded me of the cloning machine with its clear tube also coming out of it from the top of its machine but it was wider than round in its shape and large enough to grow a clone body inside of it. It was also filled with some type of green liquid substance inside of it. I leaned in to get a closer look at the black substance and when I did, I saw it move ever so slightly! I jumped back and exclaimed, "Oh," then asked, "Did that just move?" Then I felt an eerie sense and feeling that this black gooey substance inside this tube was watching me!!! It was like it was aware of my presence and it would move when I would draw near to it!

"Jesus," I asked somewhat, confounded and surprised, "Is it alive? What is it?" "It is what your above world calls "Graphene" or "Black Goo!" "Lord, you know I haven't heard very much about it except what you discussed with me a few days ago. I have been sent some videos about it but when I prayed you told me to wait before I watched them except for the one which you allowed me to watch a partial portion of! The one I watched was actually showing me in picture form, a confirmation of what you had shown me in my mind already but I had never seen it like what I am seeing in this tube even in my mind's eye!" "I know Child and you were good to heed my instructions because obedience is better than any sacrifice!" "Is it alive though Jesus?" "Yes, Child it is!" The feeling that washed over me for but an instant when I looked at this graphene was this is pure evil in a touchable form! "Oh Jesus," I exclaimed, "This is not good!" "No Child it is not," he responded!

“Lord Jesus this is the stuff that they use to help mutate the body when a person receives their fake Covid vaccines that they are trying to force all people to take along with the mutated, manipulated actual Covid virus itself that they call the spiked protein that's released into the body by the nanobots with the aid of the luciferase that carry these things all throughout the body by different means including our blood being just one of the nanobots functions once inside the body! Am I right Jesus,” I asked? “You are Child but to a degree,” Jesus replied to me! “See Child,” he continued, “The Graphene or Black Goo as some call it focuses more on your blood when you receive their injections into your body. The life of all flesh is found in the blood as we have discussed in previous conversations such as the one, we had together on 9/15/21.” “Yes, I remember these conversations well, Jesus.”

I looked once again back at the black goo and I shuddered for I knew now exactly what this graphene, this black goo was made to do! Then I heard my lovely Savior continue to speak although I still hadn't had any visual contact of him but only heard his wonderful voice! I could feel, though, his loving presence all around me protecting me while I was here.

He said, “It's even as I revealed to you. The fallen ones, these demons are changing the blood of the individual who takes their fake inoculations. Their master Satan, mankind's true enemy, has been trying to create his own blood by mutating man's blood into something unholy and unacceptable by me, by the Father! Satan is a copier! He is trying to create his own form of humans with his depraved blood which will have the power to give life when it's perfected to the altered DNA bodies of his soon to be children who when they take his mark, the mark of the beast, the mark of Antichrist they will at this point no longer be the creation that my Father had originally made them and no longer redeemable by my blood and sacrifice.”

“All who take his mark shall be to him as adopted children into his unholy kingdom just like my children are adopted into my family when they receive me into their hearts and become the sons and daughters of my Father, of God, of me for I and my Father are one. It's all about the blood because my blood, the shedding of my blood given freely to all who will receive it, receives me has the power to change a man, a woman, a child into a new being...a new creation because it washes away all traces of sin and its effects upon your mortal bodies and souls. It heals! It cleanses and it restores! By the shedding of my blood, the giving of my life for the beautiful people of this world and with my name Jesus given to me by my Father God the believer in me now has all power over Satan and his demons.” So, he is trying to create his own replica of my blood.”

“His mutated blood is also needed because Antichrist shall declare himself as God...as the Messiah...the Savior of your world so that everything that has been prophesied about me in the holy scriptures, your holy Bible he is trying to duplicate but only in a perverse, depraved version! I assure you though Child there is none and will never be a substitute for my all-powerful blood!!!” “I agree, Jesus and I am thankful...so thankful but Lord how do they make the graphene,” I asked earnestly? It has to be made because it appears alien in nature and you have told me already that the “friendly” aliens who are coming are merely demons portraying them?” “Yes Child,” Jesus replied, “You are correct! Come Child! I will show you!” I looked, and I saw a hand stretched out before me. Nothing more but a right hand from the wrist down that I could see with an ugly yet beautiful nail scar I saw therein! I grabbed his hand and said, “Lead me Jesus. I am yours!”

I found myself being pulled through other different medical rooms and laboratories passing through the walls of each one effortlessly but I dared not to let go of my Jesus' nail scarred hand. When

we stopped, I found myself in a very large area that I would call a medical facility because I saw many hospital type beds already set up and laid out much like the layout of a nursery with the beds lined up side by side in four rows of eight on the left side of the room. But all of them were presently empty. Then I looked to the right side of this room, and I immediately felt the presence of evil like a thick cloud and that's when I realized we are not alone! I saw Nephilim and demons, the fallen ones in this area.

The demons or fallen angels as they are also called were in various shapes and sizes but their bodies did not look quite solid. Some were like shadowy figures with red glowing eyes and some were normal in their size but their faces and bodies were grotesquely shaped. While others who were less transparent...less see thru were big hulking tall figures with faces filled with cruelness and great evil! The room was now filled with a strong stench like rotten garbage wrapped up in sulfur!!! I felt like I might get sick and throw up but then the hand of Jesus squeezed my hand and nausea immediately left me. There were thirteen of these fallen ones, these demons present in the room with Jesus and me! I counted six Nephilim but those here were much different than the ones I have seen before!

The first one I looked at was huge in size and very tall. He had shocking red hair that looked like it was matted and tangled together and possibly had never felt a brush run through it! This Nephilim had three arms and one partial one. There were two arms on the right of his body and the partial arm or nub it could be called came in length almost to where the elbow would be and was located as the top arm position with the other arm directly underneath on his left side. But his eyes shone with intelligence but to me the look would be what I could only describe as the brilliance of a totally mad insane person!

His clothing though struck me as odd because he wasn't wearing a white, zip up jumpsuit or normal clothing as in my past dreams. He was clothed in a pair of brown colored breeches that appeared to be made out of leather and over the rest of his body he wore black fur possibly that of a bear that connected over his left shoulder and was held together by a long tan tie belt that looked like it had been worn for years and have never been washed. Also, he stank...badly!

Next to him was a female who was also clad in an animal skin garment. Her clothing looked like the arm holes had been haphazardly cut out and she had it tied together also with a long belt but this one was a dark green color. When I examined it closer, I could see that it was more than one animal fur that had somehow been sewn together. She was about 7 ft tall with a body that looked powerful and muscular. Her hair was in a black Afro style with tight curls, but it had patches of white hair in odd places all over her head. Her skin was dark ebony but her eyes, her eyes didn't look human. They bulged out of their sockets and looked like a blow fish's eyes after it had puffed itself up with air!

Before I could look at the remaining four Nephilim my attention was drawn away by one of the dark shadowy demons and it had begun to speak. When it did...I felt my skin crawl and my hand grasped even harder onto the hand of my Jesus and he squeezed my hand back to let me know he was still here and I was still safe!

The screeching evil voice of a shadowy fallen one spoke sharply and briskly. “Lucifer said it's not enough for the whole population since we are having to rely on the additional shots and patches in booster forms! Curse that Nazarene! Curse you God but his words contained more explicit and vulgar words that I will not repeat. I will say though that I have never heard such filth from anyone as I was hearing while listening to these demons and Nephilim! This demon, who I realized, must be in charge of these others continued speaking. “If that interfering (curse words) Jesus had not caused the virus to be

released prematurely then we would have been able to create Lucifer's modified humans with one dose! The plan was perfect!" I heard cursing from all the other demons and Nephilim in an array of filthy words. The shadowy leader demon continued. "Okay, you know what we must do," and as he spoke his words spurred both demons and Nephilim into action.

It was only after they began moving and separating that I noticed there were various size chairs with an arm table that lifts up when you sit down then is replaced in front of you. They are like the chairs with arm tables you sit in to have blood drawn from your arm. I counted 11 chairs totals in this area of the room. I also noticed that there were cabinets, shelves, cupboards and two sets of double steel sinks. The first double sink was located against the back wall with the other on the right one. The Nephilim had begun immediately heading to the cabinets and pulling out various instruments, syringes plus empty vials and clear containers.

I heard the same shadowy demon, the lead fallen one speak again in his screechy voice and I heard him call out two names. "Hate, Jezebel, you will be last! You are to aid in the gathering of the new samples!" I watched as a shadowy figure smaller in size than the one who had just spoken step aside as well as one of the humongous ones that was grotesquely pale with its skin sallow and shriveled up. As they stepped aside, I watched as their bodies began to change before my eyes. I saw the small shadowy one change into a human form into what I can only describe as a very beautiful woman. Her body was slender and perfectly shaped, and she wore her shiny black hair in a short bob. Her lips were the color of rose and her skin a creamy white. Her green eyes, although perfect in their appearance still betrayed the evilness of what was inside of her body!

I heard the screechy voice demon call out to the demon in woman form and he said in a commanding voice, "Jezebel you take station one and Hate you take station three." "Okay El Jeria," I heard the demon Jezebel reply and when she spoke, I was transfixed and amazed at what a smooth, silky and even seductive voice this demon now had. All I could say was. "Jesus so this is how so many people are deceived if they don't know you!" I watched as the demon called Hate began also transforming his body into a human form as well as the other nine demons, these fallen ones! They had all changed themselves into a touchable human form! "Jesus, Jesus, what just happened? Why are they human? How is this possible," I asked in disbelief at what I had just witnessed?

"Child," he replied, "Demons, these fallen ones have the ability to change shape just as my holy angels do! Do you not remember Child that it is found written in my holy word to not be forgetful to entertain strangers because some have entertained angels unaware? Tell me Child, how else would one of my angels that receives hospitality from one of my children be able to do so other than with a solid form, a fleshly body? How else do you think my servant Abraham was able to provide food to my angels, offer to wash their feet and give them both food and drink which they did partake of when they were sent to him and revealed to him, Sarah, his wife would conceive and bear a son in her old age? There are other instances where my angels have changed into touchable human form and been able to be touched or to touch a person such as Lot when they were leading him and his family out of Sodom."

"They were all created by me Child but it is sin that corrupted these angels who have fallen and are now known as demons, the fallen ones or even the dark lords by some." "So does this mean that they are human when they change into one?" "Yes and no Child! Yes, they are in a human form that functions fully as the humans I have created but no they are not the same because their DNA is still the

fallen angels DNA that makes up the fully functioning human form. This changing ability is also how they are able to procreate with my creation mankind!"

"Jesus, I think I am ready to go now!" "Not yet Little One! Look further," and as he spoke my eyes immediately returned to the scene before me. I watched as the Nephilim along with the fallen ones Jezebel and Hate began drawing several vials of black liquid out of these fallen ones' arms as well as taking cell tissue samples from various areas of their bodies. As the first two fallen ones were finished, they moved quickly out of their chairs and switched places with the demons Hate and Jezebel. I couldn't help but admire the outward appearance of each demon's human form because to the eyes of the world they looked almost physically perfect in every way desirable...except for their eyes and also on closer observation cruelness to their mouths.

I watched as the black liquid that was their blood and was now in vials was placed into a silver metal carrying case along with the cell tissue and other samples and then it was shut and locked. The original screechy voiced Fallen One, this demon named El Jeria stood up and I watched as he changed from an attractive tan colored, clean-shaven, dark-haired man and back into its wispy, shadowy black self with its glowing red eyes. He then barked out a command to the giant red-haired Nephilim, "Jockwa take this to the lab and tell them to begin immediately preparing the graphene! As soon as it's done Lucifer wants it transferred to the top to be administered in the remaining inoculations and injections that are to be manufactured in the states!" "Jockwa nodded and then asked, "Directly to the plants El Jeria or to the military liaison for the states?" "It is to be sent to the underground facility beneath DC to our liaison to be dispersed to New York, Massachusetts and Maryland," he replied! Then as I watched Jockwa begin heading out with the huge metal case of vials and samples I felt my hand being pulled gently by Jesus' hand out of this room full of the Nephilim and fallen ones. As I left the room, the foul smell began to decrease and the heavy evilness I had felt began to slowly recede.

As I once again felt myself being pulled through the walls again, I found myself asking my Jesus another question! "Jesus in one of the prior dreams you gave me I saw people taking Nephilim blood and tissue samples that you told me would be filtered by them and they would remove the human part and the rest would be what would be presented to our world as alien DNA because the so-called "friendly aliens'' that are coming are really going to be the Fallen Ones in disguise. What's the difference between the Fallen Ones, the demon's DNA in a Nephilim that makes them be different and allows them to be used as separate things than the DNA of the full demons? One for alien DNA proof while the other this living black gooey substance that's name graphene."

"I shall tell you, Child. The DNA of the full demons...of the fallen ones in the human body form is 100% pure demon. But the DNA of a purebred Nephilim which is 50% demon and 50% human is different because when the baby is conceived in the womb of a female human, the demon's DNA..the blood...the cells...the tissue, all these things mutate into a different form from the original. They are not capable of making an exact replica as Father is able to do. By this difference they can take the purebred Nephilim's blood and filter it and use it to produce the fake alien DNA. While the 100% demon DNA from their samples are pure and undiluted and are able to be used to produce this living organism, this black goo bred from it and that is now called graphene to your world. The 100% pure fallen ones' DNA samples are only used in the most sinister and evil projects that become unexplainable to the men and women of earth that are not created from the hands of my Father God!"

“Jesus, how do we fight so great an evil because this would mean that they are actually inserting demon DNA into the fake vaccines that are placed inside of the body?” “By staying on your knees Child. By praying, fasting, reading and studying my holy word then through me you can stand. You can fight, and you can put these things into proper perspective! The evil is still the same because it all originates from your enemy Satan also known as Lucifer or the devil and he Child, I have already defeated by the shedding of my blood for mankind's sins and when I ascended from the grave that he thought he had contained my body in I gained total victory for my true believers.

“The difference here though Child is that it's no longer hidden but brought to the light from out of the shadows and you are seeing clearly now just how much worse that it is than what you thought it was or should have been. So, it's the same devil with the same level of evil, but you have now been made aware of the true extent of sin that's operating in your world and by many people!” “I understand myself Jesus, but tell me who is going to believe me when I share these things? I am a nobody from Tennessee!” “No Child, you are not a nobody! You are my Child, my daughter. You sound the alarm. You share the warning and I will take care of the rest,” Jesus told me lovingly yet firmly. “Yes, Jesus I will. So, what happens next,” I asked hesitantly?

“I return you to your home and when you wake up you sound the alarm and you sound it loud...very loud because this is but one part of many things coming upon your world! Judgment has fallen and has been executed into motion! Time is almost at hand. At the end. Any moment I can return, and I wait only for my Father's command to come but you must always keep preparing for these things because no man knows of the time of my returning. Not even me myself! Only the Father does!”

“So, if you have failed to prepare as I have warned you to do because of doubt and unbelief, you can now see for yourself the evidence of all I have been warning my people about. And should I return and you find yourself no longer needing all you have prepared then take heart because these valuable items of food and supplies will be needed for many who will be left behind?”

Then I felt a stronger pull on my hand, and I saw that we have now entered into the Pacific Ocean’s waters once again and within minutes we have broken through the water's surface and into the brightness of the day! A few moments later I found myself in my apartment bedroom laying in my bed. As Jesus started to finally let go of my hand I cried out, “Wait!” He stopped moving away and he asked, “What is it Child?” “Jesus what more do I need to do to prepare besides praying, reading, fasting and studying. I have been preparing for the famine that is upon us already. Both the famine of food and water and the famine of your true word being shared. I have been collecting the items you have shown me including many Bibles. What else do you need me to do?” “You brace yourself fully in me Child and you brace yourself for chaos because war has arrived on the wings of the wind!!!” Then I awoke and was trembling and in tears because I had hoped and prayed that enough of us had been able to pray for these things not to come to pass.

Scripture references

Hebrews 13:5

Numbers 23:19

Hebrews 6:8

1 Samuel 15:22

Leviticus 17:11

John 10:30

Philemon 2:9

Hebrews 13:2

Genesis 18:1-16

Genesis 19:16

Matthew 24:36

Mark 13:32

Galatians 13:26

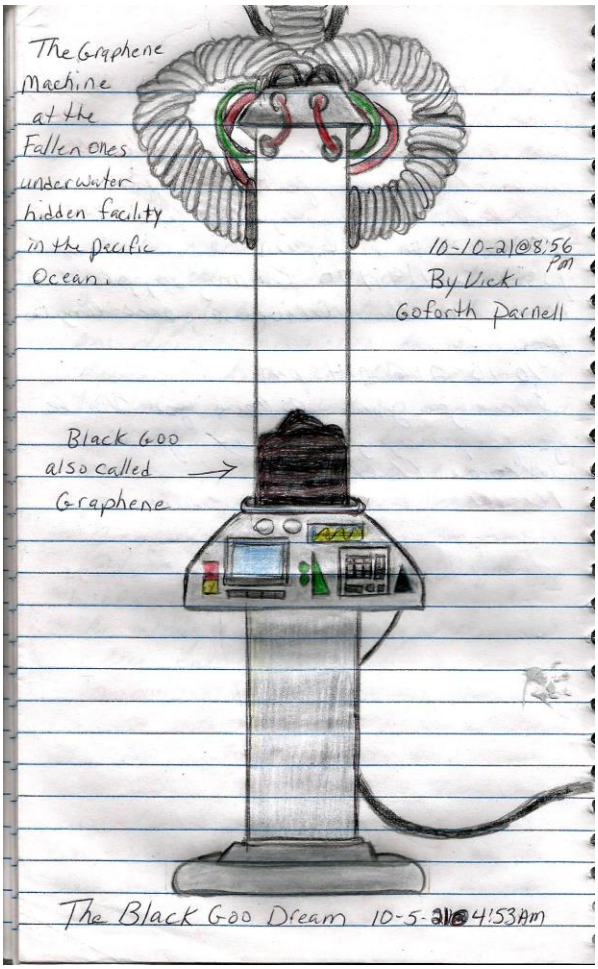
John 1:12-13

2 Corinthians 6:18

Galatians 4:4-7

Partial journal entry about the blood on 9/15/21@4:40 AM

"You're right! It's all about the blood, Jesus! The blood is mutated when someone gets the fake vaccine and it's changed from what you have originally created it to be! It destroys the organs and other things in the body but it mutates the blood! The blood is where life is found. Life is in the blood! Our new life begins when you, Jesus, wash us clean with your blood. Satan is creating his own blood. He's mutating it into something unholy and cancerous to those who take it! It changes the actual DNA genetic makeup of the blood cells itself. The blood flows through the whole body! This is how the nanobots, the spike protein and graphene are transported which will allow these bodies to be eventually controlled by Antichrist. After they take his mark but the nanobots can also travel by other means than just the blood." "Yes Child, you have learned much of late…"


The Graphene Machine at the Fallen Ones underwater hidden facility in the pacific Ocean.
10-10-21@8:56 PM
By Vicki Goforth Parnell
Black Goo also called Graphene
The Black Goo Dream 10-5-21@4:53AM

10/12/21@3:07PM Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream

I dreamed again Jesus but this dream was over a period of 4 nights but it skipped to another dream on the 3rd night. So this was on the 8th, 9th & 11th of this month October and I am writing it down today as you have led me to do.

In this dream it started where I found myself standing in a ice and snow covered vast land but it was more ice than snow. I was wearing a warm dark blue parka with brown fur trim around the hood. Beneath the hood I could see that I was wearing a black toboggan and upon my face I was wearing large glasses that reminded me of the safety glasses that you wear sometimes but they were a more yellow in color than clear and I knew somehow that this was to protect my eyes from the brightness of the ice covering the land.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I had on what I felt like were insulated medium blue pants and fur lined black boots with warm black gloves on my hands. It's cold here! Bitter cold and the air upon my face is dry with very little moisture in it.

I looked around and saw nothing but white on the landscape which was in contrast with the blue sky of the day! This place looks somehow familiar and I mused it would have been beautiful to look at if not for the hairs on my arms and neck standing straight up which caused my heart to began beating incredibly fast!

I felt evil...great evil in this pace! “Jesus, where have you taken me now,” I asked out loud not really expecting an answer and none came? I looked around one more time at the ice covered terrain and I knew of a certainty that yes I have been here before. This place is very familiar for my eyes had caught sight of a mountain in the distance which looked as if it were made out of ice and I immediately recognized the shape of it.

“God...dear Jesus, am I at the Antarctica again? Why am I here?” The last times I was here was in a vision and another dream. In the dream I had walked from left to right to a little past the halfway point and I stopped because I had felt great evil beneath my feet in the ice...inside the ice and under somehow!

I felt a strong urge in my spirit to head toward the ice mountain but my mind was screaming, “Are you crazy? You know evil lies within!” I shook my head for a moment to clear my thoughts and I asked Jesus, “Lord, do I really have to go there?” I heard no response but the urge to go was now pulling me as if I was being pulled by a giant magnet!

“Okay Jesus....I understand! I'm going but only because I know you want me to go there and because I know that you will be going with me!” Still I heard no reply from my lovely Jesus but I could feel his mighty and holy presence inside of my heart.

I began slowly walking toward the mountain which was to my right, to my east and soon the great ice mountain appeared much closer in its majestic heights although it wasn't a tall, tall mountain. This is definitely the same ice mountain I have been to before because in the day vision that occurred while I had been praying and interceding I had came here with Jesus.

I know now that there is a cave entrance located somewhere nearby and inside the cave would be a great ice labyrinth that led to a structure hidden inside of the mountain that had the appearance of that

of a pyramid and covers a vast area beneath the ice.

I began walking cautiously now because when I was here in my day vision I was not alone on this ice region of land that I know is the Antarctica but there were demons also called the fallen ones as well as some nephilim. Some of the nephilim had been in the size of giants while others were normal sized as I was. But they do not all look human because some are grotesquely deformed yet I could tell they were mighty in their strength and many of them had been near the cave entrance! I'm not sure if this is the only entrance into this location but mountain is the same one I was led to before by the Holy Spirit.

I managed to find a mound of an ice formation to hide myself behind while I stopped to catch my breath for a moment. I looked down at my clothes and asked in a low voice, “Why didn't you dress me all in white Jesus?” But still no answer came but I knew he was with me. I was being very careful because I didn't know if anyone would be able to see me or if they could capture me in this dream if I am not only an observer!

As I moved out from behind the ice formation I began once again moving cautiously forward. My breathing started coming quicker as I continued forward and then my Holy Ghost alarm as I call it began going off in my spirit like firecrackers on a 4th of July night because the danger and evil I felt had now all but tripled in its intensity!!!

I found myself almost at the base of the mountain covered with ice but I knew if anyone else was here and they looked my way then I would be easily spotted in my dark blue parka, medium blue pants and black boots.

“Jesus I'm almost there! What do you want me to do?” This time he responded and oh how my heart rejoiced to hear his perfect sweet voice! “I want you to hide yourself then watch, look with discernment and listen!” “Okay but where,” I asked him?

“Child behind some of the ice but you will get your best view if you will hide yourself on the right because I have something to show you!” “Alright,” I said and I began looking to my right a little further ahead that would be a suitable hiding place for me.

I made it to my selected hiding place and just barely had time to hide when I heard voices. “Jesus,” I whispered. “Yes Child,” he said. “If I'm having to hide myself does this mean that they can see me?” I asked him this because even though I was having this dream I also knew it was a dream and not reality that I was doing all these things in!

“Yes Child it does,” he said! “Oh,” I responded and drew myself further behind the ice. I must be closer to the cave entrance than I realized. Now I started hearing the sound of multiple voices and although I knew they were not all speaking English, in this dream everything they said I was able to understand!

Now I heard the sound of approaching vehicles and I peeked cautiously over the ice. I saw snow mobiles both large and small approaching with 3 larger white military style ice terrain vehicles that looked like they had the capability to seat several people inside. I counted 8 snow mobiles.

I heard a male voice coming from where I judged the entrance of the cave would be and he was yelling at someone else. “Hey tell Azure they're here and I'll bring them down shortly!” I heard a muffled reply as if this person was inside the cave and they said, “I'll notify him now! I didn't have an actual view of the cave entrance but I did for the many vehicles that were approaching.

“Jesus, don't leave me,” I whispered. “Never Child,” he whispered back to me and I instantly felt peace spread over my mind and body. I watched as they parked the vehicles close to the cave entrance near the base of the mountain and also not far from my hiding place.

I noticed immediately that some of the people dismounting from the snow mobiles were tall. Very tall. Five of the eight snow mobiles had giant riders! I know they are nephilim and their heights if I were to guess would range from between 8-14 ft. They were so very big and tall!

The other 3 remaining snow mobile riders were of a normal range in size and close to that of a normal or tall person in society but I felt they are still nephilim because since the first dream the you have given me God you have shown me that some of the them are the general size of a regular person and those are the ones who have infiltrated the governments and military all over our world. Yet this information didn't surprise me when you told me this Jesus since they are pushing the agenda and rise of Antichrist, Satan's beloved puppet so he himself can finally rule over our world, although briefly and call himself God!

I watched the larger vehicles as the passengers began unloading. They were all normal sized people dressed much like I was but their outerwear I could tell had to be expensive by the way they were tailored. There were 3 drivers that had emerged from the large white vehicles that were all dressed in matching parkas and pants that set them apart from the rest of the people who added up to thirteen in total.

I watched more closely while praying for understanding, wisdom and clarity in Jesus name because I felt in this dream that this was of great importance and part of what Jesus had brought me to see.

I heard a man's voice and I drew my breath in sharply because I recognized it and although I understood him I knew he was speaking in a foreign language. He had his back toward me but when another person came up to speak with him he turned in my direction and I saw this man's face! I saw it clearly! It was Vladimir Putin the president of Russia the bear!!!

“Oh no,” I said to myself but I kept on watching from my hiding place behind the ice. If I could have sank down any further behind the ice I would have but I was as far as I could go. I watched as the first man who had approached Putin stepped away and another taller dark haired man walked up to him and he too I knew was speaking a different foreign language but I understood him as well. But then so did Putin.

That's when it dropped into my spirit that they were all wearing a type of multilingual translator so each could understand one another. As the taller man was talking to Vladimir Putin, he turned and looked in my direction with a perplexed look on his face as if he sensed my presence but he didn't see me. I froze in place and prayed to Jesus fervently in my mind.

He turned to Putin again and began talking to him once more but I was shaken because I had seen his face too...clearly. It was Xi Jinping from China! Shock filled my mind and I asked Jesus in a low whisper, “What's going on here?” “Keep watching,” was all he said.

I saw other faces of leaders of other countries! Even some from the middle east region that I recognized but whose names I don't remember. I saw a tall nephilim man with a brown heavy coat that had blonde hair that was drawn back in a pony tail that hung down to the shoulders. He didn't waste time with

small talk. He simply said, “Good you're here! Azure is waiting!” I heard one of the leaders from the middle east region ask, “Is he here,” and apparently everyone in the crowd knew exactly which “he” that this middle eastern man was referring to.

All eyes turned to the blonde hair nephilim and were waiting for his answer. “Yes, he is already here! Now come! Azure has the meeting room ready!” I saw Vladimir Putin rub his hands together and he said, “Good,” as they all started heading together to the cave entrance.

As soon as they had gone inside the cave I let out my breath because apparently I had been holding it for a while. “Oh Lord this can't be good,” I said. “No Child it is not,” he replied softly! “What happens next,” I asked? “We go inside,” he said! Then immediately the scene changed before me.

Next scene:
I now found myself in a very large room...a meeting room that had an assortment of framed maps of various parts of the world. Plus there was one very large detailed map of the world with every island and body of water listed including the longitude and latitude lines. It was hung on the wall and had an engraved dark brown expensive frame made out of what looked like walnut wood.

In the middle of the room was a very large round table that made me think of the description in the books about King Arthur's round table but only larger, much larger in size! Spread out upon this round table where various maps of different locations but the majority of them appeared to be of the United States.

I was looking down upon them and that's when I realized I was floating in the air and was right next to the light fixture attached to the ceiling. There were no chairs around this table. This I felt was a very evil place. “Jesus are you here,” I whispered and asked? “Yes, Child I am,” he said. I let out a sigh of relief and said, “Oh that's good. I don't want to be here by myself!”

“You won't be Child for I have promised not to leave you but to go with you wherever you go!” “I realized this,” I said, “But it's reassuring to hear you tell me at times!” “I know this dear Child and this is why I just told you,” my Jesus said to me softly! My heart melted at his great love even in a precarious situation like this one I was in and I found myself saying, “Jesus I love you!” “I love you too Child,” he responded.

Then I heard voices, a lot of them as the large group came through the door led by the blonde haired nephilim man who had brought them in from the outside. As they came into the room I heard another door open that was from the opposite side of the room and in walked three men whose faces I didn't recognize but above each of their heads was a white bubble cloud that had these words written in black inside it. “Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3” and I knew that these were the ones who dealt directly with the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves!

Then behind them I saw a fallen one, a demon about the size of a normal man and it was almost shadowy with some transparency in places yet I could still make out his appearance. He had what I guess you would call flesh the color of medium light gray that was sallow looking with sunken cheeks and a deformed mouth. There were black, empty sockets where his eyes should have been! His presence emanated great evil.

As soon as he entered the blonde headed nephilim man went down on one knee in the position of what you see football players kneel in and he bowed his head. He then took his right hand and balled it into a

fist with his thumb on the inside instead of the normal outside position and then hit his chest above his heart two quick times and he said, “Allegiance to you Azure and to Lucifer our angel of light!”

The others in the room while still standing bowed their heads to him and also balled their right hand into the same type of fist and hit their chests quickly twice to the demon Azure and repeated the nephilim's words! “Allegiance to Azure and Lucifer our angel of light.”

The demon fallen one Azure seemed to relish this sworn praise to him for a moment but then he said harshly, “You can get up Kragar! Your services will no longer be needed in this meeting! I will send word when you're needed again!” Kragar the blonde nephilim said, “Yes unholy one!” Then he stood up, turned around and then walked quickly out of the door he had come in from.

Azure the demon wasted no time and he said, “You all know why you are here! We will get started as soon as Satan's prodigy, his chosen enters.” “I'm right here,” I heard a familiar voice speak to the crowd. I recognized his voice instantly and it was the voice of the man Antichrist who had entered the room from the same door that Azure the demon had come from!

The atmosphere was already filled with great evil but when he, Antichrist entered the room it changed to an all new level of evil. “Jesus,” I whispered a little uncertainty. I heard him say softly, “I am here!” The attitude of the people, the leaders all began to change before my eyes when they realized that Antichrist was here and it seemed that all present knew that with his presence in the room it was now really their time and this time it wouldn't be stopped because he was no longer staying hidden from their view but he had been meeting secretly with many of them until this time they had been brought together for this meeting. All this I was discerning in my dream from what I was seeing!

I couldn't help from thinking to myself even though my situation was not a good one, “But ah, my God might have something to say about you thinking you are unstoppable,” and I wanted to say it out loud but I realized that would not be a very wise thing to say among this crowd even though I had Jesus with me because he knew what I was thinking and I felt him squeeze my hand even though I didn't see him and I knew it meant to stay quiet!

Azure smiled, if you could call it a smile with much wickedness and Antichrist who seemed quite comfortable with the demon's presence put his hands together in great anticipation and said in his sickening sweet voice, “Ladies and gentlemen, leaders of our world...Let us begin!” He then motioned for them to gather around the round table so all could see what he was about to reveal and share with them.

As he moved a large map of the U.S and laid it on top of another I now saw what looked like a black flat screen that was inserted directly into the table. I felt as if it was a built in touch screen computer of some type. Yes it was because I saw Antichrist touching the screen which came to life and then suddenly the images on his screen became like 3D images that were projected above the table for all to see!

Antichrist quickly pulled up a large scale map of the world and then he looked around at the world leaders and said! “It's time now for our new order to be installed and to do so those who still resist us must be dealt with!” There was a murmur of approval throughout the room! Antichrist continued, “We are here to discuss the invasion that is to proceed after the initial strikes.”

Azure the fallen one was standing right beside him and the combination of them standing together was

becoming almost unbearable yet I managed to remain still and continued to watch! I heard Antichrist say, “The invasion will begin with a combination of forces from different countries. Each country will report to Vladimir and he will report to one of these three,” and he pointed to the three men standing separate from the rest of the group who were of the Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3. They didn't say a word or even give the slightest acknowledgment that they had heard yet their creepy, evil eyes were watchful and alert.

Antichrist didn't seem to notice or had expected their reaction and continued with his speech. “We will use the combined forces of both Vladimir Putin's Russian military and that of Xi Jinping's forces in China. Our loyal UN peacekeepers,” he said with a slight laugh, “will already have their forces in place that were invited there to the U.S. under the guise of peace.”

As I watched I saw him pull up on the 3D computer many images of new equipment, vehicles and weapons not yet known to the people living above ground on the top side of the earth for this part of the building I felt in this dream was under the ice mountain and the building spread out upon a vast open area in the underground.

Then I heard Antichrist ask Xi Jinping this question. “Any unforeseen problems with the creation of more hybrid soldiers? Any problems connecting them directly to out AI system? Xi Jinping replied quickly through his voice translator, “The interface went smoothly but we did run into a few technical issues. I contacted Sarina and we were able to smooth it out with the help she sent us from the European underground facility.”

As I listened, I prayed and then prayed some more! Then I saw Antichrist point to the state of California and he said, “Vladimir Putin's and Xi Jinping's forces will head for California first with Vladimir's second fleet heading shortly after to New York where he will soon be accompanied by other countries including North Korea's forces.”

At the mention of North Korea I began scanning the crowd of people and yes, there in the crowd I saw Kim Jong Un but he wasn't alone! Standing next to him was his sister and I knew this because I recognized her picture that I had seen that had been sent to me by way of the internet! “She has cruel eyes,” I said to Jesus,” but then quickly added, “They all do!” “Yes,” Jesus said, “You are seeing a reflection of what lies inside of them!”

“Jesus you can stop all of this,” I whispered! “Child what you are witnessing is the just judgment for your nation who has forgotten me their God, their holy Savior! Have I not told you Child to read my book of Jeremiah and more directly I referred you to chapter 15 and verse 6? Did I not ask you if this was not your nation America of today?” “Yes you have Jesus,” I responded, “And you were right!”

“Child your nation as a whole people and I am not referring to those who love and serve me but the majority who do not, these are they who have refused to repent of their stiff necked rebellious ways, their sins. They are reaping their just rewards for the evil seeds they have sown. Did I not send warning upon warning? Disaster upon disaster?” “Yes you did but Jesus we are not all bad,” I said earnestly. “No Child, you are not but when judgment falls it falls upon the unjust as well as those who are mine.”

“I am not abandoning you nation of America but I am going to bring her to her knees and those who will come to me I will cherish forever even though I love all men equally. Those who do not come, who do not repent will have to face the final judgments upon the earth then endure the flaming fire and brimstone of the eternal lake of fire knowing the whole time that this fate was their choice they made

for themselves."

My heart was breaking and I could still hear the planning of the invasion below and I heard Antichrist voice rise above the others as he said, "Azure here has assured me that his nephilim are already prepared to aid in the invasion so we will be making the arrangements to accommodate some of the difficulties with their sizes shortly through our regular communication channels."

As his voice began to fade in the distance as well as my other surroundings and I knew I was being pulled from this dream to awakeness I heard myself cry out, "Jesus pleas help our country and its people!" "Child when your people return wholeheartedly back to me then I will once more be their God and they my engrafted people and I will fight with you against those that seek to destroy you!" "Will we survive as a nation Jesus," I asked brokenheartedly? "Yes, but not as it was prior!" "Jesus, Jesus," I cried out and then I awoke and once again tears were running down my face where I had been crying in my sleep. "God please help us," I said as I sat in my bed crying and I said, "If only our nation had repented....."

Scripture verses
Matthew 24:7-13
7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

8 All these are the beginning of sorrows.

9 Then shall they deliver you up to be afflicted, and shall kill you: and ye shall be hated of all nations for my name's sake.

10 And then shall many be offended, and shall betray one another, and shall hate one another.

11 And many false prophets shall rise, and shall deceive many.

12 And because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold.

13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

Mark 13:7-8
7 And when ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars, be ye not troubled: for such things must needs be; but the end shall not be yet.
8 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be earthquakes in divers places, and there shall be famines and troubles: these are the beginnings of sorrows.

Hebrews 13:5 Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

Jeremiah 15:6 Thou hast forsaken me, saith the Lord, thou art gone backward: therefore will I stretch out my hand against thee, and destroy thee; I am weary with repenting.

Matthew 5:45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

Sons of God scriptures

I am not trying to argue with anyone about the existence of the sons of God being fallen angels but I am presenting what the Holy Spirit has shown me and I am using the KJV Bible. I went to www.blueletterbible.org where you are able to research the Greek and Hebrew word and in each

instance listed the words used are the same when referring to "sons of God" being translated as "*bēn* which is for "the sons" and "*'ĕlōhîm"* which is the word for "of God." We know through the content in the scriptures in these situations are referring to both the evil and good beings they are speaking about so please prayerfully check it out for yourself instead of relying on someone else teaching and opinions and you can do so at the web address I have given you.

Genesis 6:1-4

1 And it came to pass, when men began to multiply on the face of the earth, and daughters were born unto them,

2 That the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair; and they took them wives of all which they chose.

3 And the LORD said, My spirit shall not always strive with man, for that he also is flesh: yet his days shall be an hundred and twenty years.

4 There were giants in the earth in those days; and also after that, when the sons of God came in unto the daughters of men, and they bare children to them, the same became mighty men which were of old, men of renown.

Job 1:**6** Now there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them.

Job 2:1 Again there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them to present himself before the Lord.

Job 38:7 When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy?

1/15/22-1/16/22 Prayers of the Enemy Dream

I laid back down this morning, Jesus after spending precious time with you earlier, and I know why you led me to do so again this morning. I dreamed for the second time. Two different dreams for two nights in a row. Same dreams but with more information in them on the second night. This is the second dream for the first you have told me to hold back for now. So, Jesus, I will be obedient to your Holy Spirit's leading in my life in all things with your continued help and in your name!

This dream began in an unknown location. I do know it is above ground and not below the earth in an underground secret place. I found myself inside a darken room whose only light was a vast number of lit candles. Immediately my eyes focused on hooded robed figures all in a circle. I count thirteen altogether! I can see their faces clearly somehow in the dim light, but I am instructed by Holy Spirit, my friend, not to reveal their identities! It is because people will get fixated on these well-known people and not the message of this dream I am told to share! So once again, I will be obedient to my lovely Jesus.

There are more men than women in this crowd that's a combination of different walks of life. I saw the excessively powerful and wealthy, celebrities from Hollywood and very high-ranking governmental officials and yes, I was shocked by some, but not all that I see! They're standing in an unholy circle that is made up of some type of powder ash or just powder with twigs. Herbs I hear in my spirit.

Although this dream is as detailed as all the others I have had in the past, I will not be giving a very detail account. This is because of the nature of this dream, for I will not glorify Satan in any way. I will share what the Holy Spirit leads me in this situation. The robes on each are solid black and even though they are hooded the candlelight reveals each face to me. I hear their voices and apparently their ceremony has already started. They are chanting this word over and over. "Omicron… Omicron… Omicron."

There is a man of great wealth and power who is leading them all in an unholy prayer, if you can call it a prayer! But I couldn't help but notice that what they were praying was very detailed and precise. They are praying to their gods in heaven, the demons who are the Fallen Ones, to bless the spreading of this disease far and wide upon America and other places. Then directly to Lucifer himself, and they call him Lucifer the light bearer!

I now know these people are in somewhere in America because the Holy Spirit has dropped it into my spirit. I hear them chanting and praying for other diseases known and unknown to break forth and consume all people everywhere, especially in America. One of these other diseases has the name of Marburg. They are asking the demons to spread them upon the wind to the people of my great nation, and then to progress to the other people in our world. Then to contaminate the food and water supplies! This is an assignment against America for the major portion of their chanting prayers so far.

Then they begin blessing the gods in the heavens, the Fallen Ones, for giving them so much power. Part of their prayer is direct specifically at the Christians and anyone else who is not chosen by Lucifer to survive in their new kingdom to come! I see the great wealthy, powerful man who's leading the chanting prayer begin making some precise actions with his hands and body and the other twelve people follow his example in flawless motions and unity. Not one person's moves are done incorrectly, but are in perfect sync with each other.

The wealthy man begins praying to the gods of war, and the others join in. They are asking for the demons to bless the coming war and cause many deaths! They prayed for further guidance and were letting these demons or Fallen Ones as they are also called know that everything is ready to advance the war and all their instructions have been followed.

Next, they ask to receive in unison a blessing from the demons by Lucifer himself for all the good works they do for his kingdom. This is followed by a request for the demons to aid them in the destruction specifically of the true believers of Jesus, because they are the ones who are capable of causing great damage to their plans. There is much prayer for the destruction of the Christian believers and many plans revealed as a demon made his appearance and shared the words from Lucifer, their master.

Furthermore, their prayer continues for the demons to speedily bring their new world order and their one world government upon the earth. Plus, for the rise of Satan, Lucifer's chosen one (Antichrist) to come to full power and be moved into his rightful position of our world's ruler. As I was watching in horror all this taking place, I also witnessed the ritual sacrifice of three people who were murdered. Their blood, I saw, as it is drained from their bodies and then passed among them in a golden goblet to drink. Which they all did!

The sacrifices are done on a rectangular slab of stone located to the left and a little downward from this circle of Satan worshipers with a very sharp adorned knife by the powerful, wealthy man. This slab was grayish blue with small flecks of black inside it. It is not marble, but has a slick finish that a marble stone has upon it.

The topside is flat and smooth except for a slightly engraved design in the center about ¼ from the top. It also has one-inch grooves that run from above the symbol, then down the left and right, plus also the bottom of this rectangular slab. There is an opening in the right-side groove near the bottom. Sitting below this opening is where the single golden large goblet sat to catch the blood that they all drank from.

As I look on, I began realizing they are not playing games. They are deadly serious! Their prayers were precise, detail and specific, leaving no area uncovered in the subjects they prayed upon. They do not care who dies or who is affected.

We, as Christians, should be praying with more dedication than what I am witnessing here. We should be praying effectively, fervently and often, covering everything in precision and accuracy as we ourselves fight these spiritual battles in all areas in our lives!

The enemy has organized itself well. I saw this in this dream! They have unity in their worship even though outside the walls of this temple they were in, they may hate each other in reality! When it comes to the agenda of the new world order, Antichrist's ascension to power and the destruction of us, the true believers of Jesus, they did not let their feelings toward one another get in the way of their common goal!

"Jesus," I whispered to myself, then said a little louder. "We, your church, your bride, needs to set aside our differences and our simple prayers of "Now I lay me down to sleep" and begin fighting! Fighting in your name Jesus and rebuking Satan with the power and authority you have given us as your children! We need to unite and stand upon your infallible, holy word!"

"If we would lay down the remotes to the TV's and lay aside the phones and electronics! If we sacrificed some sleep and spend this time in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to lead us and teach us how to fight and pray effectively, then we would be the powerhouse bride he has called us to be! We would then see souls saved, healed and delivered from Satan's grip!" "If … If … If Jesus!!!

Forgive us, for we have sinned!!! We have set back in our seats of complacency and have believed the lies of our enemy that we are just fine! NO! NO! I look again at the scene taking place before me, and I began to cry. "Jesus, we are not operating as a whole body in unity and now the rise of Antichrist is upon us," I said through my tears.

"Daughter," I hear a sweet, soothing voice say to me. I turned away from the horrid scenes displayed before me and turned toward the voice. It's Jesus! It's my lovely Jesus. So beautiful and fair to behold with his fiery eyes and lovely white hair. "Daughter," he said again, gently but with power in his voice.

"Even through all of this, you have witnessed right here, I am still in control. I will always be in control! But do not forget! Never forget! I have a holy remnant, a faithful few like you who have listened and learned. These know how to fight in my name Jesus and with the use of my holy word, because I am the word, the living word made into flesh!

""My remnant are now powerful, mighty warriors because they have learned to prayerfully fight in me and by walking in obedience, in surrender to my will for their lives. All this you have seen here is meant to warn you that your enemy is dedicated and determined. He will never stop trying to destroy you or the rest of my remnant bride!"

"Daughter, you must never let up! You can't ever let up, but you must keep fighting even when you can't see that I am working on your behalf behind the scenes. You must trust me. My bride must become more determined…more focused… more dug into me than ever before! Because Satan, your adversary, will never give up … But neither will I, Daughter…neither will I!"

Then I awoke both nights, deeply disturbed, yet oddly still at peace. Truly it is well with my soul Jesus because I have you in my heart always!

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11
9 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

10 That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

11 And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

John 1:14

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Luke 8;17

17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

James 4:7-8
7 Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.

[8] Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

John 10:10
[10] The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

Ephesians 6:12
[12] For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

1 Peter 5:8-9
[8] Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

[9] Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.

Another Manufactured Outbreak Vision 10-12-23@12:12pm

This is called another manufactured outbreak and I was praying. Then I asked the Lord. I was just praying. Actually talking about the
Cephilia bug and that it has already been released which I had a vision about. I can't go into any more detail on that right now but this is what He said.

"What's coming is worse, daughter. Cast your eyes up to my heaven and tell me what you see."

"I see beds with white sheets covering many heads of those covered with white sheets and those that are in them... I smell death. They're all dead. I am drawn to look at one arm that's fallen out from under the cover of one bed in particular.

It's dangling downward. It's a man's hand of tan colored skin. There are huge bumps surrounded by redness all around them all over his arm. The center of the lumps look almost white. Some I noticed have busted open. I see no infection but coming out of them is what I would call a yellow
tinted clear fluid.

Many on the man's arm and hand are this way. They're busted open with this fluid coming out. Even inside his palm, but again it's not everyone. Not every one of these lesions, the secreted fluid has been dripping onto the floor and is forming a puddle.

I hear a woman scream. I see her now. She's dressed in green scrubs and wearing over them, those see through white sterile suit covering all her clothes. Even her hair is covered and she has a face mask on. A heavy duty one from the looks of it. Even her shoes are covered.

I hear the sound of running feet and I see more people arrive dressed as she is. The woman who screamed points to the busted lumps in the dead man's arms and hands and although I know she's speaking in a foreign language I understand her words.

“We have a breach. Contaminants on the floor. It's airborne!” I see terror in the eyes of each person. Although the eyes are all I can see on each face. Their eyes appear to have slanted corners.

“Now we can’t stop it from mutating into something more. Call General Lee Yang,” I heard one of the men who had come running quickly. A woman who had just arrived quickly, left the group and now it's gone. The vision's gone.

“Jesus, my love, what did I just see?” “You saw the start of the next outbreak.”

“Jesus why were the dead bodies just laying on the beds covered if they are so highly contagious?” “Because little one it is a pre-planned breach.” “What will it mutate into, may I ask and what are the effects and symptoms?”

“A rash first appears accompanied by fever and pain much like the Marburg sickness rash that appears on the upper torso. But then large boil type bumps shall appear that turn into lesions or weeping sores as the old-timers from your past, little one used to call them. The fluid carries the sickness but when it's left exposed to the air for any length of time it will self mutate into something far, far more deadlier.”

“Such are the ways of manufactured sicknesses by man's hands are the inhabitants of your world. The mutated fever shall cause severely high fevers the mutated shall cause severely high fevers causing delusion and in some madness.”

“The boil type lumps are extremely tender and painful yet they itch too. This causes a person to want to scratch them causing further spreading of this toxic cocktail of man-made sickness aided by the technology of the Fallen ones and Satan's kingdoms.”

“What does mutation cause in the end? Brain fever, a decaying of the flesh off the body then eventual death. The governments of your world in record time shall have a new cure all. A thing you put in your arm for sicknesses within a short span of time. (A... v. a. c. c. i. N. e.)”

“My children need to stay close to me and trust me fully and not only partially. For I am all that can shield and protect you from such horrible things coming to your world. Once again, my children you must decide who do you really Trust. Science and its so-called cures for ailments or me Jesus Christ your Savior who gave my blood. Shedding it so you could not only be saved by the washing of my blood upon your heart but the healing of your bodies, souls, minds and spirit.

“You must choose my children who are you going to trust . Choose whether to stand in the power of my name or bow to fear and pressure from family and society? Choose wisely!

Remember children, you don't have much longer until I return for you. Darkness is about to fall upon your world more so than before. Not including the three days of darkness that are about to descend fully upon your whole world.”

“Repent now of your wrongdoings and return to me while you still can. Come now before I shut my door of grace completely as the end draws closer and near. Repent,” I say, “repent! For I come in the blink of an eye. Yet all shall know of my return.

Verses
Psalms 91:9-11
Matthew 10:28
Philippians 3:18-19
James 1:12
1 John 5:19
Ephesians 6:11
Ezekiel 33:6
1 Peter 2:7
2 Timothy 1:7

The Interview with Elon Musk's dream 11-25-22 @ 3: 23 AM & 6: 48 AM

“It's a 3-way beast system,” I hear Elon Musk say as I'm waking up from this dream after I had prayed fervently over my mind asking God is there anything else you needed me to know or share? I stand on John 14: 26 and 2 Corinthians 13: 1.

“It's a 3-way beast system made up of the Antichrist and the mark joined together by the great AI system. A networking of sorts is being created inside each body who has so willingly subjected themselves to this by willfully taking our shot cocktails. And they even made their young, their children take them! Then he laughs, throwing his head back laughing in an odd type of laughter as if itself is a programmed computerized laugh.

He is sitting in a chair, and he's dressed in a pair of white flannel women's pajamas with two pink pinstripes of color in varying sizes running vertically within its fabric. “Lord this is the second time I dreamed this night after praying about the dream that if it was from you to let me remember it or have it again. The first time was at 3:23 AM. So, I shall continue to write it under the anointing and leading of my friend Holy Spirit in your name lovely Jesus.

I found myself watching this Elon Musk with curiosity. Why is he sitting here and telling me about Antichrist’s mark and beast system? “Because daughter, what is spoken in the darkness shall be brought to light. I reveal it all, I hear my sweet Jesus whisper to me.

Now I see that I am sitting at a round table that looks like one that was in our family home growing up oh so long ago. It's dark brown in color with the body supporting the large round tabletop being a dark brown half barrel on four wooden legs. Each chair is a padded brown faux leather seat also made into a barrel with the seat part being cut out of it. The chairs also have the ability to spin and rotate a full 360 degrees.

I see that I am myself in this dream and there upon the table before me is a notebook of paper, ink pens and an old cassette tape recorder that I understood in this dream was being used to record our discussion as well as the notebook I was taking notes in. The reason for the old- fashioned cassette recorder? It was not connected to the AI system as the now modern-day era devices are.

Elon is speaking again. After getting the fools so willingly allowed us to inject our network building blocks into their bodies, their holy temple in the eyes of God the Creator, we were able to speed up exponentially the process of making the beast system possible. Because inserted into our cocktail of miraculous cure for COVID-19, and he laughs again at the name of this horrible disease/illness, when attacking some people, it's just a souped-up type of unknown flu. But when targeted on certain people it can be deadly for those who so willingly had given us one of their most precious gifts from their creator, their DNA coming to us by many ways such as blood donations, ancestry DNA testing, blood plasma donations and so many more. It doesn't take much, and we had the people and the time on hand because our master, the light bearer demands results and why shouldn't he? He is after all the real God of this world reigning on high with his throne set upon the planet Jupiter. I would try to move to Jupiter to live by his side, but that's not allowed! Elon says in all seriousness. “So, I've settled on Mars where I can be a lot closer!”

Nothing he says in this dream is shocking me as I continue to write down my notes and let him speak freely. He began speaking again. Once the network building blocks are inside a body it begins building quickly inside it and nothing can stop it. He said with a fanatical gleam in his eyes. The inner space grew serious and dark, and he whispered. “Unless someone is healed by the Nazarene!” I stopped writing momentarily and began praising my sweet Jesus under my breath. Thank you, sweet Jesus, for your redeeming grace, your all-powerful name and cleansing blood that never ever loses its power!

Elon speaks again. The black goo then begins building in the bloodstream, our AI network changing the actual molecular structure in the person's blood. The black goo, being the black graphing sent up to us from Hell's depth by the particle portal accelerator machines and created from our god lucifer the light bearer's lower gods in arms' blood that contains their very life essence of them. It's like no other substance upon the earth for its strength ability. Makes you super strong it does and we need that inside each body when we fight the final battle against a Nazarene.

The other parts of the beast networking system found inside not only those COVID-19 shots but all vaccinations of any sort, because we own the medical and scientific fields above and below the earth, it's the same technology including the nanobots and the building of the neurotransmitters smaller in size than those one can get implanted on the outside inserted into the inside of their brains. This is only a small part of the reconstruction of the building blocks that each person once was created with.

The antichrist, our lord's most beloved son who has now been crowned king of our world by satan is connected already to the magnificent AI system, which is a god itself in its own right, for it is now alive being consciously aware by power from the light bearer's own hands. It was a magnificent... A magnificent... A magnificent Elon Musk kept repeating this word like he was stuck momentarily on repeat.

I watched to know as his eyes rolled upward and he freezes then says, "repeat, that does not compute!" Jesus, I whispered, and I asked, what's wrong with him? Is she a robot? "No daughter," my Jesus replied. "He was once human but has been severely altered by man's genetic and electronic altering of his body. He's connected to the AI system who is not wanting Elon to speak to you even in this dream." Then why is he saying, "That does not compute," I asked? "Because daughter the AI is telling him to be quiet, that I have given him the command to tell all to you." "Oh," I replied as a smile crossed my face. Everything that is hidden will come out, come to the light. "Yes, daughter yes," Jesus replied.

Elon's eyes refocus and he continues talking as if nothing had occurred irregularly. It was a magnificent grand celebration, the ceremony of the light bearer son one of the real reasons for our cop 27 and G meetings. You can travel in the underground velocity speed tunnels so swiftly that traveling from continent to continent doesn't take very long and because people above ground don't really understand this, many strong alibis of where someone is supposed to be at holds easily in our tightly controlled court systems. He laughs again.

He looks at me sternly and says, “We are in control of this world now!” I begin speaking. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof as the holy Bible says in psalms 24:1. The Bible! Your Bible we are changing it, Elon says smugly then asks. How can it be holy anymore?

Mr. Musk, I replied. You may be allowed to change some wording and words inside it by your little trips into the past with those portal machines like found at Cern's facility in Geneva Switzerland, but you can't change its essence. If any part of the words of the Holy Bible is inside someone, God's words spoken and written by the leading of the precious Holy Spirit, it will still have the power of God contained inside it for the real meaning to be understood in the hearts of all who read or hear it! This is because it's alive! It is Jesus and no matter how much he allows you to alter it because you can only do what my God allows done to it so it can fit into your one world religion, but it will still accomplish every single thing God calls it to do through the Holy Spirit and his son Jesus.

Elon Musk looks at me with a steely cold gaze then responds coldly. You know well the written power the word contains within it, and you know well the Nazarene, but unlike you most of your so called Christians know nothing! Does not know anything of its true power and this is why they are so easily defeated, and we were able through fear or the use of “logical thinking” to get so many of your so-called Christians to take our shot cocktails. He turns his head away as if selecting another subject and then allowing it to download into his head. Then he begins speaking again, his eyes still averted toward the white walls of the room. Our man of sin is a

perfect son. His loyalty outweighs even that of his other son that was not to be... Adolf Hitler.

Then he turns to me and looks me straight in the eyes and speaks. He knows who you really are and how you plague him during his reign of power. He will kill you and take great joy in seeing your body fall into death as we all will. As he will the two witnesses.

Only if God allows it and not before I create havoc for him and tell all I can, reaching all I can, snatching souls out of your master's hand! Oh, and by the way since you know the scriptures so well read on a little further and see that my God shall raise the two witnesses back to life causing all to know that God, I serve is the real God indeed.

Elon Musk became agitated and spoke. Yes, there's that one little detail that we are devising a plan already. “And what would that be?” I asked. He responded as if he had no control to do otherwise. We shall have our God look more powerful than yours with more signs and wonders much like what your God was displaying after you're gone. This will cause some not yet decided leaning towards your God to think they are one in the same and they will embrace satan’s son of sin, the man of perdition as your Bible calls him, our god's son. We have waited many lifetimes for this time to come.

Many of our ranking members are now able to appear to die and pass away upon our world so they can assume their newly constructed cloned, hybrid bodies that will allow them to live farther in this new world in places of honor. Have you not witnessed in our news the passing of elderly powerful people in our world? “Like whom?” I asked. “Queen Elizabeth 2?” no, Elon Musk answered then burst out laughing. She was sacrificed and we ate her!!! I feel my stomach begin to heave. Oh, Jesus really, I said to myself. But Elon must begin speaking again before an answer could be heard from a lovely Jesus. You should check the recent obituaries, but I shall give you one name for your records. William Rothschild. There you go now. Now back to our beast system.

After the bodies are altered when the light bearer's mark given to our world by his beloved son that you call antichrist is inserted into the bodies they will not be able to reject it even if it were possible, because the demon elements, our god's elements now found in the bodies and the mark make it a permanent mark on one soul, making a renouncement of any ties to their original creator, the God of heaven. What most do not realize is the spiritual realm's attachment in all these things.

The spirit realm is where true power lies and when you mix the spirit with the technology given from the light bearer below the Earth's surface you get a combination that has birthed the technology that captures one soul and makes it no longer redeemable by the Nazarene sacred blood. He looked nervously around as if expecting something to happen to him for calling Jesus' blood sacred. Elon strains himself in his chair then says suddenly. It had to be made this way so that when a person denies the Nazarene, they would not have any chance to change their mind! He is always giving mercy out of love so it had to be done this way because it's written we could do it.

As I'm sitting here watching this man if he's really a man at all anymore and pity fills my heart. Here is a man who to the world owns it all, has it all and all I see is a tormented soul held in bondage! "Don't look at me that way!" he shouts at me. "Like what," I asked in surprise? With eyes of the Nazarene! Eyes of love! I can't help it; I answered truthfully back. You need Jesus as your Savior. Not satan your light bearer. Jesus is love. He can heal your wounded soul. Even restore your body.

My body! Why would I ever want to have that body back? What parts that are still organic, still as I was created, I can heal myself or have them rejuvenated in a healing tank or table. I don't need your Nazarene's love! I will be one of the first to take the light bearer Suns mark as soon as it's finished which will be when the last piece of missing technology is recovered and inserted into it. Which by the way we thank you for telling us we are soon to recover it. Our spies on your puny little sites also saw it will

be shortly after the Nazarene comes for his bride. Good riddance, we need you off our world! It's our time now!

Mr. Musk, I replied with godly authority, any information you received through these sites or through me is only what my God wanted you to know. You shall have it shortly but no it is his hand refraining your master from getting his hands on it now. All things are done in God's timetable and no one else. He looked at me with pure hatred and malice and sat in an angry low voice. I know this, but we will change this as well when our god reigns this world once and for all. We will defeat your Nazarene God in the great battle to come and rule beside the light bearer as little gods and kings.

I looked at him in disbelief then said. If you think for one-minute satan is going to allow anyone else to be worshiped as a god beside him then you're in for a rude awakening. Mr. Musk, why are you talking to me? It's Elon, he replied, and I was given orders to come to you by dream not once but twice in the same sleep time and speak these words to you. “But why would you be willing to do this?” I asked. I'm not willing. I am ordered to do this from those in charge of me, my familiar friend! I had to obey, he replied. “Who ordered you?” I asked again.

Elon’s head begins swaying back and forth and his eyes roll up into his head. “That's an illogical question,” he said, “and I refuse to answer it!” In Jesus’ name I command you to tell me where these orders originated from, I said as the Holy Spirit rose up inside me. “Ahhhhhh,” he said, grabbing his head. “The courts of heaven,” he screamed out in agony. “Your God Jehovah sent them down from heaven.” praise God I shouted out loud. Thank you, Jesus. I began praying right then and there.

Father God in Jesus’ name I ask you, is there any more information you want shared to me that you want Elon Musk to reveal while he's here on orders from heaven's courts? I hear my lovely Jesus say. Yes, daughter there is. Ask him about the modifications to the body concerning the mutations also part of the Super cocktail they call it inside their evil

inoculations, these vaccines. yes, I will Yes Jesus I will. Holy Spirit my friend please lead me. I will Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of knowledge and of love. I shall prompt you what to ask. Elon Musk why has been put into the COVID-19 vaccines that will cause people to mutate in physical manifestations?

Elon Musk began laughing and then said, “That's a good one. A very good question indeed. I feel you have help in your questioning of me.” Elon, I replied. Jesus never leaves me! He is with me always. He didn't like my response, but he began speaking again as if he could not contain himself. Inside the COVID vaccine is a mixture of hybrid DNA strands in which the DNA of various animals and insects have been spliced into human DNA by a technique used and known as the CRISPR technique. That's spelled C R I S P R in case you didn't know. Thank you I replied not letting him know my lovely Jesus had already spelled it for me by whispering it into my ear. Oh, I love you Jesus.

He continued speaking. The tiny little caplet pods that carry the nanobots, graphene and so much more once arriving in the body will separate releasing smaller pods. These contain the hybrid cells, while others contain more illnesses to be released by varying signals such as the Marburg, the XP2 experimental flesh eater disease where men feast upon each other, oh and the COVID illness. This disease was no more than a souped-up flu made in the laboratories of Wuhan but had collaboration from laboratories in the states located in sunny California. But what most don't realize is we have lost control of it and its mutation continuously so that it affects even our own people whose DNA has not been assigned to it.

That would be the hand of my God's judgment upon your wicked plans I replied quickly. For my God may have allowed these evil people to create it and even release it which I feel he did as a warning of judgment’s hand coming and also a call to repentance, but I also feel in my spirit it's been allowed to further the end times fulfilling of his holy word. So, know this Elon Musk my God Jehovah who sits on his throne in heaven with Jesus

his Son, my beloved Savior is in control of all that occurs on earth too. It is his hand that controls every little atom, every little germ and virus. Not man!

That may be true he spat back at me, but we shall use it to our advantage and wipe out the blight of mankind upon our world leaving only those we deem acceptable. We will reign on this beautiful earth, mother earth as rulers and gods.

Mr. Elon Musk, I replied passionately. When my God gets through displaying his wrath at your evil wicked sins there will be no beautiful earth to behold. It will be a charred, poisonous, barren wasteland until such a moment in time that my lovely Jesus begins his Millennium reign in which I believe his beauty and holiness will somehow beautify the earth once again.

I watched as his face turned beet red and his eyes began bulging quite far out of his head. Enough, he said. I demand to be let out of this dream now! I have fulfilled my orders. Return me now God of heaven. Release me. I hear a voice from Heaven say: Elon Musk you are hereby released. Go your way now wicked evil servant of Satan.

I watched as he began to fizzle and fade before my eyes. Just as he's almost out of my sight he raises his left hand and shoots me a bird. Then he's totally gone. Wow! Oh wow! Jesus! Jesus! Wow! I hear a slight movement beside me on my right. I turn my chair to see my lovely Jesus there dressed in simple white and he's beautiful.

I jumped out of my seat and ran into his open arms hugging him. Jesus, Jesus you're here! Yes, beloved little warrior daughter I am. He pulled slightly away from me to look deep into my eyes and said softly. Daughter, a time of revealing I give to you to give to your world. But with this revealing comes danger in the natural. Do not fear them… who can kill the body but know this too. You cannot be touched unless I allow it. So, speak freely these words and I will call upon my children to pray for you and all you love to stay hidden safely away by me, by my blood and name. Antichrist forces

have been given orders to stop you before you reach the higher calling still coming upon your life and his reach extends to every government of every nation upon your world. My reach is still further. He will not stop you if you continue to walk in obedience before me.

I understand Jesus. Thank you. You are welcome. Tell my children a time of revealing has come. So, open their eyes and ears to the Spirit and the truth they shall learn and know. The obvious things are not always the true answer as with your Thanksgiving dream, I gave unto you little daughter to share amongst the people. Prayer is the key to true understanding. Search deeper this Thanksgiving Day for I say it is not the obvious but what your Holy Spirit led searching shall reveal during this time of revealing from my people. For surely, I do come quickly. Quicker than most think.

Then this dream begins playing over again in my dreams and I awoke hearing Elon Musk say again. It's a 3-way beast system.

Verses:
John ohn 1:14; 14:26
2 Corinthians 13:1
1 Corinthians 3:16
Luke 1:37; 8:17
Daniel 2:22
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Psalm 14:5; 22:28; 24:1-2; 115:3; 118:6
Isaiah 14:24; 40:28; 41:10; 55:11
Proverbs 16:4
Joshua 1:9
Matthew 10:28
Hebrews 4:12
Revelation 16:16; 19:11-21

Bullet Points

1. The three-way beast system mentioned twice by the Lord shows its importance and is made up of three parts. Possibly this is why the number of the mark is 666. One 6 for each part.
2. So many Christians perceive that the COVID vaccine is the mark and it's only one part. The beast system is made up of 1. The antichrist 2. the mark inserted in the head or right hand. The vaccine is a prelude or building block for the mark.
3. The AI system that works through a networking system created in people's bodies, the system originally was by the Covid vaccine but now in all types of 271 of 277 Antichrist & More…Demon Technology immunizations and etc.
4. The networking system created in the bodies is by nanotechnology as well as a black goo also known by the name graphene. Other things also are included.
5. The black goo/ graphene is created from the demons/ fallen ones' essence or bodies/ blood then it's sent up from hell by the portal accelerator machines like what's at the CERN facility in Switzerland and it aids in the transformation of the human body in preparation for the great final battle against our lovely Jesus through mutations and DNA alterations.
6. The final battle referred to is a battle of Armageddon found in the Book of Revelation.
7. The COVID-19 vaccines targets people who are already gathered in their systems through blood donations, blood plasma donations and ancestry code testing and other things as well.
8. satan has a throne on Jupiter.
9. This dream confirms another dream I recently had titled the Coronation dream in which antichrist was crowned by satan as ruler of our world during the COP27 meetings. 272 of 277 Antichrist & More…Demon Technology
10. The G20 summit meetings is a cover for satan's activities as well as the cop27.
11. Travel in the tunnels underground is more advanced and faster than what we have above ground making possible for those at the G20 meetings to be at the cop27 crowning of antichrist.

12. antichrist is currently already hooked up to the AI system which is consciously aware and made possible by setting himself somehow.
13. lucifer's name means light bearer.
14. God has allowed some changes to his word to allow his word to be fulfilled. But what he allows does not change the true essence or power of it. This is by the Lord says in Hebrews 8: 10, Hebrews 10: 16 and Jeremiah 31: 33 that "God puts his law in their minds and writes it on their hearts and I will be their God and they will be my people." Daniel 7:25 can also be applied to this bullet point.
15. According to this dream the antichrist and false prophet shall display their signs and wonders after the two witnesses are raised in hopes of appearing more powerful or as the God of heaven leading more souls to them.
16. Many of the Super elite of our world apparently made ever really die but are taken to an underground facility and their minds are transferred to a pre-made body possibly a clone one 273 of 277 Antichrist & More…Demon Technology or hybrid one or both. At least until they're appointed time to die by God. (Hebrews 9:27)
17. There are such technologies as a healing table or healing tank that have not been revealed to our world above ground yet.
18. Queen Elizabeth 2 was sacrificing eaten by those loyal to antichrist.
19. The genetic hybrid material is transported into the body in the caplet pods or time capsules that are triggered by different signals each doing different things. Including the carrying of other horrible sicknesses.

Plagues, War and So Much More 4-13-23@ 6:14pm

Daughter, Daughter, oh daughter of Mine. The plagues come, daughter, just like I spoke through you. In 3 days hence from this moment in time they begin, for they are surely entwined with the 3 days of darkness. "How can this be, Jesus, my love?" Daughter, they arrive before you leave. "In order, Father God? As in Pharaoh and Moses's day?" Yes, daughter. Yes. The time has come little daughter, the time has come for the 10 plagues of Egypt to arise. The time of Rachel's weeping for her children is here as well. The 3 days of darkness, it comes. The 9th of 10 plagues. But if you endure this one without repenting, without losing your mind, going insane from the evil that came in the darkness, then you still have the last of the 10 plagues to endure; the destroyer, the angles of death from the 4 corners of the earth as they sweep your world in one moment in time. I take the firstborn of those who do not know Me.

The darkness comes, little daughter. But wrapped inside the other 9 plagues of Egypt, oh daughter of Mine, and inside the darkness is horrors like never released before upon your world at one time. Entwined in the coming darkness of 3 days, the coming of the plagues of times past as before, but different also, is the connection for war upon your once great nation. When the darkness falls, this outer darkness from hell's lowest levels, then the trigger in My holy timeline for the striking of your nation of America, now Babylon to me, is activated on your earth and no longer remaining in My heavens.

Judgement's hand now falls swift, and without further delay. Just because you don't see it with physical eyes yet, doesn't mean it isn't coming to fruition. Can you see the great rock wormwood, as she changes directions now heading and making her way to your earth? She obeys My command alone. Do you see My other rock hidden behind the sun, ready to drop from its height upon you, O' foolish inhabitants of your world? Can you see My hand, as I stir your earth and cause that which was once dormant and asleep to come alive? Can you see what I do inside the oceans deep, the seas? Can you see the pestilence and plagues that I have called forth already into existence upon your world?

No, no you cannot, because I am God. I speak nothing without it being fulfilled. Hear Me and hear me well O' inhabitants of the earth, you beast creatures and humans of the world. Nothing happens on this earth or in the earth without My command. I bring swift judgement that's boiling to the surface of this boiling pot of justice for man's unrepentant sins. Hear me now, O' inhabitants of the earth. I'm done with your fickle hearts, feign lips and evil hearts of wickedness. I died for you. Salvation waits for all who are willing to come, but now I Am no longer in the role or position as only Savior. I take My rightful place, My right for the cost I paid for your sins so you could become free.

I take My place as rightful, righteous judge. I rule by holy righteousness, purity of judgements made by weighing your sins not repented of. My judgements are right, fair and unchangeable by men and women of your world. I rule in all authority of My name, Jesus. There's no compromising, no making deals, nothing but fair judgements upon your world. Prepare, O' world, for devastation. Destruction, death and chaos, as I open up heaven and pour My righteous anger in holy judgment upon you now, with no more restraint. Time is up.

I come for those who are Mine, who are waiting eagerly in Me, in their spotless garments of white, made ready in Me. Hold on, My bride, I'm on My way! It's not long now. Father asked

Me if I Am excited. My Father loves me. He knows already I Am, for He longs for you to be here with Us, My bride, My love, those ready in Me. But until I arrive, reach out to the lost. All the lost, because time has ran out, and many are going to die. Some who currently do not know Me yet, so reach out children, reach out now in My name, Jesus, while you can, for this is what I have called you to do in My name.

Scriptures
Isaiah 55:11
Revelation 8:10-11
Exodus 7:14-24
Exodus chapter 8 – chapter 12:1-30
Amos 8:9
Jeremiah 13:15-16
Ecclesiastes 1:9
Isaiah 60:2

The Dream of the 3 Days of Darkness

12-20-22 at 4:38 a.m. and 12-31-22 at 1:10 a.m.

Isaiah 26:20-21
Amos 8:9
Isaiah 55:11

In the first dream I had the Lord showed me that in the darkness the nephilim would be returning from off-planet and from bound in places. I don't talk about it much because I have been seeking the Lord about this and about the last two weeks I've been hearing: "grid going down" and "3 days of darkness." (The second dream) goes into more details. So I set my face before the Lord and I was seeking Him. Because I've read a few things. I don't read much (on this subject). I've had friends, that I trust, praying people that I trust, that have had visions and dreams about it. The Lord has talked to them.

The dream starts out I'm in a field. I was out walking in the field. I'm praying. I'm praying for Putin and for Xi Jing Ping, because I know they're coming but I'm praying they still get saved. And all of a sudden it's dark outside. I start seeing this beautiful green color in the sky. Now I live in Tennessee. And (in the dream) I was in Tennessee. We have no northern lights here. And this was one of the things I was asking the Lord to confirm "yes" or "no" for me. Then I started seeing the light pink and then the brilliant colors and cyan blue. They were in patterns in the sky.

In the dream I asked the Lord: "Jesus, is this the northern lights? "Cause this this is Tennessee. Is this the sign before the 3 days of darkness."

He said: "Yes."

I said: "Lord, it's not time for the 3 days of darkness." But apparently it was.

In the 3 days of darkness there will be auroras, northern lights, and they will be world wide and catch the eye of all people. But that is our sign, the Christians sign, to get home. After seeing the lights, all of a sudden the scene changed. And when it changed I went into the darkness. It was only for a minute or two. It was horrible! I could barley breathe. It felt like it (darkness) was touching and crawling. It felt evil. It felt cold. It was just horrible. It was tormenting my mind.

It was just for a few moments and then we (Jesus and I) were in like a bubble and His light was shining. He told me it was necessary just for that brief moment. He

told me this utter darkness is the outer darkness of hell. That's what the 3 days of darkness is. It's alive. Somehow it's alive. He told me that way I could pray better for people (because He showed me what it was like).

So I've been praying. A lot. It was horrible. It's not something you want anybody to experience. I was asking the Lord to please clarify these things. Because You said If you shall ask, you shall receive. You have not because you ask not. I know the nephilim are coming and I know that demons are being released and fallen angels that are bound (are being released). But I've heard so much. I've heard you need to tape up windows. I've heard if you're outside, because as in the days of Goshen in Exodus 10, when the darkness falls you are to be inside, because it is the demons time at the point to come out. If you're caught outside, I saw people ripped to pieces. But then I also saw people that I knew were nephilim, meaning more demon blood in them and (their) DNA then human (Genesis 6:4).

He also showed me that if you are a child of God and you are in a vehicle or something, get caught in a vehicle, don't open that door. You're safe as long as you don't give in to fear. Now if you're a sold-out, on fire, child of God - you have nothing to worry about. If you're lukewarm, you're going to need to do some heavy praying.

As He (Jesus) was taking me through, I started noticing houses that had candlelight. I was questioning the Lord because I could see houses that had electricity. A lot of them (houses) were just black. No lights. No nothing.

And I said: "Lord, why do these have electricity?"

He said: "These are My warrior children. My chosen."

I said: "What do You mean by that? Because You're no respecter of person."

He said: "You're right. I'm no respecter of person. These are the ones prepared and ready for My return without spot or no blemish. These are the wise virgins. But the others are still My children but their spotted and their dirty. They're unprepared. The foolish virgins. I'm not bing unfair. They are reaping their just rewards. You reap what you sow. They are both being provided light. They are both being taken care of. But the ones with the candles are the ones with the reward for what they sowed and the ones with the electricity are getting their good reward.

Everything you do has a reaction. It's like rippling effects. So if you're living a Godly life, a Godly life by Jesus' standards and you have the fruit that show you are; try the fruit. Does a person have qualities of Jesus? (Colossians 3:12-17.) Are

they hateful? Are they loving and full of compassion? Are they joyful? Even when you're heavy, I have some heavy things that come through, but Jesus is my joy and my strength. Watch the fruit. Are they showing the attributes of Jesus.

Back to the dream. (The houses with) electricity, some of them do have their windows taped up. I did get to see inside. There were saved and unsaved people in there. But in the dream there were no demons trying to get in or call out, or anything.

When I questioned the Lord, He said: "It's because there's at lease one true warrior of God who knows how to send them (demons) away. They (demons) are going to focus on those with the candlelight and those in the the dark."

And I asked the Lord, "Why do they have to have the windows taped up?"

He said, "Because of the unsaved people. If they were to look out or if even a weaker Christian there, if they looked out a lot of them cannot mentally withstand what they would see."

Because the demons would show themselves and it would drive them mad. At least some of them. That's what I saw.

The Lord said, "Focus on Me. You need to pray. Reading (scripture). Seeking Me." Because it's a horrible time for those that are not ready. And it is a time of mercy. It is a time for repentance. A time for repentance. If you're in a home that has electricity but you have people unsaved, it is your time to reach those. And if you love them, you're not going to care what they say. And even if you have electricity you are still going to feel that evil presence around you (your home) but you are going to be safe. Nothing to fear. Nothing to fear. Jesus is right there with you. He will cover you with His blood and His Angles.

Now for the ones with the candlelight, when I was looking in (those houses) when He took me inside there. They did not have the ability to use their water. They did not have the ability to use their stove or electricity. They had the candlelight but while I was there you could hear the demons trying to entice them to open the door. These (in the houses with candlelight) are those that are not firm in their faith. That have allowed compromise. That have bitterness. Unforgiveness in their life. Any sin. We are only made righteous by Jesus' Righteousness.

It started again with the aurora. You only had one maybe two hours (before the darkness fell). I've heard some people say "two days." Jesus said, "Two days and a few hours is both right."

Lord, please explain that to me.

He said, “the time is going to be disturbed all over the word that equals 48 hours.”

So the auroras may be coming in some areas for shorter periods of time.

And I said, “give me an example in Your Word. ‘Cause everything has to line up with Your Word.” He gave me the example of king Zedekiah (Jeremiah 39; 52; 2 Kings 25; 2 Chronicles 36). Jeremiah had given a prophecy that he would see the king of Babylon face to face and would be carried away to Babylon. And his eyes were plucked out so he never saw Babylon. Both prophecies were true but sound like they are opposites.

I saw hope coming too, in this dream. I saw Jesus returning.

Deuteronomy 3:16
Exodus 10:21-23
Job 3:6-9
Job 5:14
Isaiah 13:6-11

I am a God who listens 5-29-23 @8:11 am (3dod)

The covering of your world and the auroras of dancing lights, their beauty is deceptive. They bring death. Death follows the colorful lights for many, because My 3 days of darkness descends at the 2 hour approximate marking of time. A 48 hour period divided by the time-zones of your world, is a gift of mercy for My children and those they love. Cry out to Me little children, for safety, for deliverance, for salvation. Be ready before the darkness falls. Prepare your hearts now in Me. You think you still have time to get your hearts right, I see your thoughts. "I'll do it a little later, there's no big rush yet, we have the time of the auroras, the dancing lights to get our hearts right if we haven't already". Fools you are to think this time of dancing lights displayed in the sky will be your time to repent. Repentance can still be found, but for those who know about the darkness coming and are waiting, how can you be so sure? You will find time in the moment to truly repent if you are rushing around trying to gather family, friends and last minute forgotten items, you should've already had in your homes.

You've been given 2 hours children, to get inside, but realize too that it would take some of your precious time to get inside, for it to be broadcasted upon your news channels across your world and its internet for some to hear the word and know it's covered your whole world. Many times have I warned you that things are not always as they appear. Even your enemy satan, who works in deception understands this, and it's become one of his greatest weapons against you, My children, because instead of praying about all things, you look at it with your natural eyes, and not the spiritual ones I have given you upon your salvation. Instead, you assume you know what all these things are. Assume *nothing*, because all assume they had a full 2 hours before the darkness fell, that they could fully utilize. You assumed wrong.

If you don't stay prayed up and tuned into the Holy Spirit's leading to warn you when you see these colorful lights in your skies, if this is indeed the display you are watching for before it's broadcasted that it's a world wide event. Why am I telling you this now, My children? I hear in the future some asking, as this, My word is brought before them. It is because you assumed your heart is right with Me. For some, yes it is, for others I say, you have assumed wrong again. I say this to you in love, My little children. Get the sin out. You have but little time. The darkness moves already into its position by My hand. I do nothing without warning those who will listen first, then I move My hand in love and judgement. Those of you who are truly prepared for the 3 days of darkness in your hearts, prepare now to be used greatly by Me.

Many shall have the lost in their homes of safety. It is your mission to speak to them of My great gift of salvation. Those who have only the innocent minded and the redeemed in your homes, you are called to read My word and pray. Pray for the lost and backslidden to come. Pray for mercy inside the darkness until I come for you, My children. You won't know the exact moment of the "when", I come until I appear, until Father tells Me it's time. But I know already it is the season of darkness, and before the fall of Babylon of old and new once called America, and the United States. Those in the darkness alone with no source of power, I say this: Even though it's your choice not to serve Me that has you gnashing your teeth in stark terror, as the demons terrorize your mind as the darkness passes in and out of your soul, I shall still give you a moment in the darkness. A moment to repent as I send forth My own force to bring forth My message of salvation to all who will hear.

If you will listen and receive Me into your hearts, then I shall gather you up with My bride also. If you decline My gift of salvation, you shall endure the remaining time of darkness until the end. You will then enter into greater days, harsher days of this foretold tribulation time, as antichrist

makes his final preparations to step out on the world stage as its leader, but only after war, for this strikes your world, for the destruction strikes it, as well as disaster, chaos and plagues. Food grows scarce every day. Many places are already fighting to survive for lack of food. Just because it hasn't occurred fully in your part of the world foolish people, doesn't mean it hasn't fully arrived upon it, for it has. Now it spreads rapidly. Little daughter, it is because of the cries of some of My children that I have relented and have called you to warn again about the coming 3 days of darkness. I hear some of My children crying out for more understanding as they do proceed with their preparations. This is why I have called you to speak again on this matter, and I'm giving you this word, for I know you will deliver it regardless of what anyone says or thinks about you. You are an obedient child, and you're to leave every word including this last so there's no confusion of the "why" I send you again to warn on this matter. "Yes Jesus My love, I will warn, I will sound the alarm".

"I know you will little daughter. I know that you will indeed."

Verses

Psalms 62:8-12
Matthew 7:7-8
Jeremiah 33:3
Psalms 18:6
Psalms 34:15
Isaiah 65:24
Matthew 21:22
Amos 3:7
Exodus 10:21-29
Amos 8:9
Ezekiel 32:7-9
Ezekiel 34:11-12
Isaiah 13:9-11

Amos 5:18-20
Ecclesiastes 1:9
Joel 2:1-2, & 10-12
Zephaniah 1:14-15
Revelation 8:12
Revelation 6:12
Isaiah 60:2
Mark 13:24-26
Acts 2:19-21
Isaiah 2:19-21
Matthew 24:44
Psalms 103:7
Proverbs 8:17
John 15:7
Hebrews 11:6
Psalms 55:22
Psalms 50:15

A New Time Era has Begun 6-30-23@ 6:05am

Genesis 1:26-28 *"And God said, let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them. And God blessed them, and God said unto them, be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth."*

[I always try to ask the Sweet Holy Spirit to lead my prayers. Recently while in prayer, I know we're led to pray something like this. This is not the exact words: "Father God, in Jesus Name, I as a daughter born of this Earth, a daughter of the Earth, surrender by rights of dominion of this Earth back to You. I surrender my body, will, and life to Your hands and feet, for Your will to be done." This was earlier this week and this word has come forth; and the reason I'm saying that is through what what we have done and it's not just us, it's other Christians too the Lord's leading pretty much the same way. Jesus can have it and God can His dominion back through us, by us surrendering totally to Him - because He chooses to work through people. He doesn't need us but he chooses.]

A new time era is beginning. A changing of the guard is to occur, a chariot ride in the sky arrives. These are but a few things that start off this new era of time. A time of dominion restored to My Father and Me upon the earth through selfless children. A time when now the enemy shall follow our timeline to a "T" as your world says often in its rhetoric of talk. A time of miracles for both good and bad, but I shall not be outdone. I am God. I am Love, and never before has My display of power on My children's behalf will have ever been seen. The enemy rises to a seat of power for all to see in this time era foretold about for centuries. Little daughter, your world "ain't" seen nothing yet, as your people from the south so lovingly say at times. A time of hunger, of great dearth comes in

this era of sickness, grief and woes. The four horses continue their running across your world. They will not stop until all be fulfilled as it is written.

A changing of the earth's timeline is soon to take place as new years celebrations fell upon your world, for who has time to celebrate in such tragedy and woe? But My people whose hearts truly love Me and a few others. A time of dying, a time of judgement soon from our bowls. All from this new era that has started for all to see. A riddle, a rhyme, for those who can see My truth, and a befuddlement for those whose heads are still stuck inside the sand. Before the changing of the guard, I shall turn night from day in the hours of three. Three foretold allotted times, can't you see? A dime for pay for a single day, a just reward for repentance prayers unprayed. Darkness for those who say I am not the way, but My children shall see as if it were day, one way or the other. A moving of power as a head rises from the sea, or what a horned beast that has come to rule over thee. A time of beheading, of death by many ways. My children who were once led astray. Their heavenly ride they did miss on My day, when I returned they could not fly up My way, because sin was found upon their garments, a spotless white they must be. There are no exceptions, you know to keep your garments clean in Me.

But I love you yet still, so here's what I shall be. A Redeemer, a Deliverer for many who shall flee. The hand of tyranny sent now to try to destroy thee. Out of love for My children I give you these warnings and sayings:

A shaking, a quaking is on its way,

Followed by dancing aurora lights.

Worldly empires shall fall,

kings shall pass as new arise.

A changing of lands, of titles in hand,

My children shall shine bright, I shall be justified in all the earth.

More children shall come to Me.

144,000 rises.

Witnesses step forth out of the shadows with voices of truth and fire.

Aliens arrive, but they're not what they seem.

Confusion has come. Delusion has fully arrived. Deception is here.

Doctrines of devils is your world's new religion.

You will wear a mark, one or the other.

A false prophet comes to full light in signs in wonder he shall do to deceive many.

A.I. rises to power aiding the beast who is now man, machine and beast.

An image is made to cause all to bow willingly or unwilling.

A cold of harshest unseen of before.

Flee, children, flee from this abominations.

Guillotines are already in place.

So much daughter, so much has already been lined up for the ending of this world. Let the men or women who love Me search these matters out in My word, and they shall see My time has come. These things spoken are not all in order or ordained certainly, but they shall all assuredly come forth. I speak not one word of idleness. Children, I am coming, oh why can't you, everyone see? The time of your departure is here to rise to Me. But so many of your garments have sin stains I see, after warning upon warning to cleanse yourselves, or be left by Me.

I shall split the sky wide for all to see, will you weep and wail at the sight, or rise up in the air to meet Me? Children, get the sin out, I see those things hidden and buried deep inside your hearts that you think no one sees. I see the lust of your eyes, the mockery of your worship when your hearts are far from Me. I see your hidden treasures you call them, of bitterness, hate and unforgiveness you keep hidden deep inside, wearing them like a badge of pride displayed on the throne of your hearts, because you feel you deserve to feel this way because of all you have endured. Children, you have endured nothing in comparison of the price I paid for your salvation and redemption, so these things would not become your idol gods and destroy your lives. If such like things are found inside you, then I shall leave you behind when I come, because these are sin, and your wedding garment is spotted and filthy. A new time era has begun, oh world. A time era of woe, sorrow, destruction and devastation, as I take My bride, those ready in Me, with garments spotless and clean, so that some but not most of these things many shall see. Some of Mine I'm bringing home beforehand by death's grip, a victory for them, because who the Son has set free, he is free in all things, and death has no longer its sting.

My dominion has been restored I once gave away through 'sthose of My children who have surrendered their wills fully to Me. I choose to work through My beloved creation of man, so that we work together as one family, and not against one another. For one body in Me you really are, little children. Each being apart. Get ready and prepare yourselves in Me.

Now is the time to be set free, or return to Me. There is no more time, because time has expired. Accept Me into your hearts as Savior, or forever burn in My great lake of fire. A new time era has begun, and with it new timelines are springing forth. If you do not repent, if you do not return to Me, if you survive My shaking and quaking, if you survive My plague of darkness, if you survive the wars to come, then know when the time of the beast's mark has come, you'll be one of the first in line to take it, selling your soul to an eternity of fire and torture for most, because it is through your stiff-necked rebellion you have chosen for yourselves within your hearts to reject Me, your Savior, and accept a false substitute. The beast from the sea. This is because only one who has accepted Me with an undeterred heart can withstand from taking the beast's mark.

It's coming, children. It's coming fast, but so am I. Rejoice in this knowledge, I come for My own. I come for Mine who are ready, so stay ready in Me, and do not become laxed in your relationship with Me. A new time era begins. It is the era of the beast of the sea your world has fully entered into, for no longer is he remaining as ruler beneath the earth's ground. He rises to its top as king of all. A new time era, daughter, a new era of time has arrived. It's already began.

Verses

Revelation chapter 6; chapter 13; 14:1-5
Psalms 44:22; 116:15
Mark 8:35
Revelation 20:4
Hosea 11:7
Acts 3:19
James 4:8
Revelation 2:5
Isaiah 43:9-13; 60:2
Matthew 24
Revelation 16
1 Thessalonians 4:7
1 Peter 1:15

Revelation 20:14
Psalms 9:7-9
Zephaniah 2:3
Psalms 4:3-5

The 3 Days of Darkness is at Hand, 5-20-23 @ 11:23 a.m.

The time of the three days of darkness is at hand daughter. I move my hand upon this world. Darkness comes. The time is upon you, O World. A time of darkness that has never been felt since Pharaoh's days of old. Darkness that is alive. Darkness that penetrates the very soul of the evil wicked-hearted people. This is the outer darkness of hell that is descending upon your world by My command. There will be weeping and gnashing of teeth, as madness sets into the minds of many of the rebellious stiff-necked, self-willed, evil people of your world. This is judgment for your sins. This is mercy inside of My righteous judgment because your sins are worthy of death.

In the darkness during these three days, every man, woman, and child of the age of understanding right from wrong will by divine means for some be given a chance to repent for your wicked evil doings. “What evil do we do that would cause a God of love to do this to us. You are supposed to be a God of love” I hear even before the darkness comes. I am righteous, holy, pure and My judgments are unbiased, like mans whose thinking is corrupted by sin. You have sinned against your holy God and creator. You have sinned against each other. You have sinned against your own bodies. The days of darkness is a time for all to repent. It is a time for this. For the wicked to be judged. I Am the righteous judge. My standards are not yours but heavens; and you will go through these three days of darkness, a world, whether you call Me Savior of this world or not, whether you acknowledge My Father in Heaven as God or not. We are who We are regardless of your futile words and mindless beliefs. It is out of love for the lost, still to come, in addition for the judgments of the wicked to begin in full force and not in partial increments.

I take My bride who will not have to endure fully the total three days if their hearts are truly ready, repentance can still be found inside the darkness to come. Those of mine who are My bride, made ready, spotless white in Me, in My very own righteousness I say, I come for you but until this time in the

three days of darkness you will be blessed with the supernatural ability through Me to have the electric power supplied to your homes. This is My favor. I am giving to you, My dear children, My bride who is eagerly waiting for My return.

Again I say if the darkness descends and you have no power of any kind, no lights except candlelight, then you of my children have been found with sin in your lives. Fall on your knees and repent immediately for I come quickly for Mine, for those who are really ready for My return. There's no straddling the fence. Children who call Me their Savior and Lord I say, this is not acceptable. I am not coming back for a dirty bride. Who do you love more: the world or Me? You know in your hearts as I do, so repent now.

For those who find they are in total darkness, you belong to satan. You will hear the demons screaming in the darkness but if you remain inside you will only have to deal with the tormenting outer darkness that runs through your soul causing stark terror as your world calls it. Many hearts shall fall during this time of darkness.

My children straddling the fence, loving their sin, who have been disobedient to My cries to clean your temple, your lives up, you too shall hear the sound of the evil demons and spirits outside who have been released to fulfill the remaining days of the tribulation foretold in my scriptures of Truth, My Word which is Me. I am Jesus Christ. I am the Son of the one true living God Jehovah. All who are caught out in the open, who do not belong, of evil spiritual nature, shall be torn apart by the evil powers and spirits released, in the rage of having finally been released for many from their holy imprisonment.

If you are caught outside with My auroras descent, seek shelter over your whole world, seek shelter immediately. Little children of Mine this is one of your Isaiah 26:20-21 moments. As the darkness begins its descent at the end of the auroras of dancing lights upon your whole world, the sun will

begin darkening. It will be but a mere moment of time. Make your preparations now, O foolish sleepers of Mine.

I warn you this last time through this daughter of Mine, if you have light you have access to all your ability to provide food for those in your homes. If you have prepared and bought what's needed in advance. I shall speak to each of My children's families whether it be one member or 20. This is if you seek Me and ask of Me.

Remember all my children, both obedient and disobedient, if you are not sure of the condition of your hearts then prepare to have food not needing preparations unless you have other means in which I have led you to prepare for. The time of the three days of darkness is in My hands and no other. Even in the darkness only My father knows when He sends Me after My own.

O World, created by Our hands, your time of darkness has come. Has come. Has come.

Run into Me, My children, My little ones who truly love Me and I shall hide you as this indignation falls heavy upon your world. The people above and below, every part of what I have created. I do my father's bidding and it is just.

Scripture He has given me:
John 5:30; and 6:38
Isaiah 26:20-21
1 Thessalonians 4:16-17
Amos 8:9-10
Romans 1:26-32
Psalms 86:5
James 2:13
Malachi 3:17
Isaiah 61:10

First Corinthians 6:15
Lamentations 3:22-23
Micah 6:8
Galatians 6:16-26
Revelation 1:7 in chapter 3:10
Revelation 21:9
Romans 8:6-8
Deuteronomy 7:9
Exodus 10:21-23
Isaiah 8:13, 22; 60:2
John 12:46
Job 5:14; 10:22; 22: 28; 3:4; and 34:4, 32
Matthew 25:30
Zephaniah 1:15
Ezekiel 32:8
Psalms 112:4
Colossians 1:10-14
2 Samuel 22:29
Matthew 8:12
Psalms 18:28
Jeremiah 13:16
Job 15:23
The Lord instructed me to post:
Amos 8:9-10 - *it shall come to pass in the days of the Lord God that I will cause the sun to go down at noon and I will darken the Earth in the clear day and I will turn your feasts into mourning and all your songs and lamentation; and I will bring up sackcloth upon all loins and baldness upon every head and I will make it as the mourning of an only son and the end thereof as a bitter day.*

Then There was Lice Dream 8/7/22 at 8:22 am

I dreamed again last night, sweet Jesus. Our world was in chaos, a time where frogs, all types of frogs had covered our land. I was in my current apartment looking outside my double windows in my living room, in my living room area. Frogs are everywhere, but not here in my living room where I am standing at. I feel led to walk to the door by the Holy Spirit, so I do. I look outside from this location and ask "What do you want to show me, Holy Spirit, my dear friend?"

As I open my door, the once totally frog covered landing of the stairway starts clearing. Even the frogs on the railings begin jumping and leaping out of the way, clearing about a six-foot path before me. It was early morning before most people are starting to start their day. Although the blood red waters were being cleared in some areas, the arrival of the frogs had caused quite an uproar, for trying to live life as normal, or as normal as you could possibly be.

"Jesus my love, it's been two days since the red waters and frogs had arrived, and hopefully it will end soon. People aren't handling them well. I keep telling people you need to repent, but not many have, so they still have frogs and red water all around them. Jesus my love, when a day is a Jewish day that runs from sundown to sundown or nightfall, as it's called, it can be challenging to determine, because the official Jewish day doesn't start, or that night or nightfall, until a third star seen by the naked eye makes its grand appearance in the sky besides two others."

As I am looking down at the railing of the second-floor landing, I see a frog fall dropping to the ground below. "Jesus my love, what's happening?" All of a sudden, I see frogs falling off all the railings everywhere, even some mid-hop on the ground dropped to the pavement outside in the parking lot. "They're dying! Oh Jesus, are they dying now?" "Yes, My lovely daughter" I heard His voice say in my ear, but when I turned to see Him, He wasn't there. It was a sight to behold thousands and thousands, even millions of frogs it seemed, seeing how the whole complex is covered, even the very ground like a carpet, which is now made up of an assortment of dead frogs.

Then the scene changes.

I found myself outside my apartment once again, but this time I'm sitting in the top step of the stairs leading up to my apartment. It is starting to get late evening, and I haven't been out much because the hot temperature has caused the decaying of the dead bodies of all the frogs that had dropped dead suddenly, after they had invaded the lands everywhere. I noticed that still yet the odor was bad, even after they had cleaned up most of the frogs in the general park living area of our apartment complex, because in the wooded areas surrounding us, they hadn't started the cleanup yet.

It's already been seen, that an assortment of various frogs has been dropping dead, and it had been on the news. I had noticed though, many of my neighbors, even while trying to clean out their homes of the decaying frog bodies, could be seen dry heaving from the overpowering sickening foul smell. I could smell it too, but not as much as they could. It was tolerable to me. "Hmm, I mused and asked, "Jesus my love, why is that? Why is it that I do not smell the frogs' stink of death as bad as my neighbors, at least some of them?"

“Because, little daughter, you are to be reminded, by the faint smell of the odor of these dead frogs, of what I have done for you and all My other true little children, My true church and bride. Those with sin in their life will smell the full force of the horrible odor of millions of the decaying dead frogs.

I look hurriedly to my left where I heard His beautiful voice and there He is, my lovely Jesus, sitting right beside me on the top of the stairs, of the stairway that leads to my apartment that He has provided for me to currently live in. “Jesus my love, I exclaimed in delight, you are here!” “Yes, little one, I am here, I am always with you.” “But You are here, sitting right here beside me!” I cried out in joy. Jesus smiled at me, His hair so pure and white, white as the snow, His fiery blue eyes ablaze with love and joy as He speaks. “Yes daughter, as well as I am in your heart.”

Before I could respond, He stands up and extends his right nail scarred hand to me for me to take. I can't help but to look at the ugly scar upon His bronze-colored skin that seemed to shine somehow. He saw where I was looking and why I had hesitated for a slight moment, where my eyes were causing me to grieve inside. The knowledge that this ugly scar was a price He had paid for my sins. He spoke softly while still holding His hand extended to me, “You were worth it, My little daughter. Now come, there's something you have been called to do on behalf of heaven's courts.” “Me?” I asked in surprise, as my lips stammered slightly, for I was shocked by His words. He grinned a bigger smile, then said “Yes you, My daughter. Now please come.” “Oh yes, Jesus” I said, as I no longer hesitated, but grabbed His right hand and pulled myself up quickly to stand beside Him, upon the top step leading up to my apartment.

We start heading down the steps together holding hands, but He is walking in front of me until we get down to the bottom landing. He begins leading me through the apartment complex without saying a word. I find that I'm at total perfect peace. “This is where I belong, with Him” I whispered inside my mind. He stopped walking and turns to look at me with the look of pure love projecting from His eyes. My breath catches in my throat and I almost forget to breathe, for so great is the depth of love I see in His eyes, now blazing with a burning passion. He speaks softly and confidently “Yes, my love you belong with Me. You are Mine; I have brought you back from sins. I have bought you back from sin’s bondage. You are My love, My wife, My bride, My daughter. You are mine, Love, and I am yours, because you chose Me.”

Tears fill my eyes and I try to blink them away. It's no use. Now they have escaped my eyes and are rolling down my cheeks. “Yes Jesus” I whispered, “I am Yours and You are mine.” He reaches up ever so gently with His left hand, His right hand still holding mine, and wipes the tears from my eyes. He leans His head forward until it touches my forehead and He says softly “I love you, little daughter.” “I love you too, Jesus,” I responded with tears flowing free, fresh and new. But this time they are tears of joy. My heart is bursting with joy at the sound of His sweet words of love. His sweet words of “I love you.” He pulls himself away slightly, and squeezes my hand He is holding tightly, and says “Come now daughter we are almost there.”

“Where is there?” I ask. Then I took a moment to look at my surroundings. We are near a creek located a little distance walk from where I currently live, here in this dream and in reality. I hadn't realized we had even walked this far, being so engrossed and absorbed was I, in taking into my spirit every precious moment with Him. My eyes had been only on Him, my lovely Jesus.

“Why are we here, my love?” I ask Him questioningly. “You have an assignment, an order to fulfill from heaven's courts.” “I do?” I ask in astonishment. “Yes, little one, you do” He responded with a short quick smile. When we stopped walking, I notice we are at a part of the creek that has loose light gray dirt in the area, right before you walk the very short path to the creek itself. I know this spot, this is the same location that Holy Spirit, my friend, had led my hands and feet, my friends and I, to come pray here together, being one of the two designated locations, He had given us about two weeks prior.
I looked up into Jesus' face, puzzled, and wondering why He would bring me here and for what reasons. “Little daughter, you have been found faithful in carrying the message of warning and hope from Father and I. You have sounded the warning, ringing the alarm, wavering not once in all that has been presented to you, even though it is grievously heavy, a grievously heavy burden at times, but I am helping you carry it. The 10 plagues of Egypt are here. They have come to your world, the same, yet different.

In the privacy of your home, with none knowing you were instructed by Me from heaven's courts to prophesy the waters turning into blood, blood red in color. Do you remember, dear child, dear little one?” “Yes, Jesus my love, I do. You also had me prophesy to the four corners of the wind, through the Holy Spirit's leading, for the frogs to come forth” I replied. “Yes, little one, this is correct.” “But Jesus, the frogs are still being cleaned up. Why are we here?”

“Little daughter, My love, man still has not repented as a majority, and just as they lay claim to algae and climate change being the cause of these waters turning into blood, to blood red in color, so shall they say the same for the reason the frogs fled their waters. And there is some truth in the fact that the frogs, due to lack of oxygen in the waters when algae is present, may leave their water habitat in search of other sources of food and other things.

But Daughter, this will not be a sufficient reason for the other types of frogs who do not live in the water, such as the tree frogs or other varieties, so they will notoriously claim “It’s climate change and severe heat temperature,” when in fact, *I* drove them out by *My* command at *My* appointed time, by using, once again, their own technology against them. The real reason why all the frogs left their natural habitat in place of man's areas of civilization, is number one, their cure-all for the purification treatment of the waters, and two, the constant pull being made upon your world, not only by the portal machine, the particle accelerator, that is remaining in full power in Switzerland, pulling and stretching, even ripping further at times, the hole already placed there in the ozone, the stratosphere, there at the location at the CERN facility in Switzerland, - and the other facility in Oak Ridge Tennessee, and the one in the Antarctica - all at the same time.

This is causing many, many changes to your world and atmosphere, and is also allowing the gravitational pull of the moon and its effects to be stronger upon your earth's waters. Add this

together with the effects of more of the sun's radiation getting through the now expanding hole put into your world ozone layer by trusted men and women of science, your governments, and even your militaries of your world. No daughter, climate change and algae are not the cause. When these lay claims, you will see their claims do not add up or make sense as the true source of how and why the frogs invaded man's habitat."

"Okay Jesus my love, I understand this. What has this got to do with us being here?" "Daughter, it's time to prophesy again in My name. It's time for the third plague to be spoken into fruition. We are here upon orders from heaven's courts, from My Father, your holy Father, to prophesy the third plague of lice into existence upon man's earth.

Man was given dominion over the earth upon its creation, a position Satan stole from you when Adam and Eve sinned in the garden of Eden. But for those who have received Me into their hearts as their Savior, the curse of sin has been removed and your dominion on this earth is restored. Since you, as My child, have legal dominion once again on the earth, then heaven's courts, Father God and I, have chosen for you to call forth through the spirit of prophesying, these ten plagues of Egypt. You are now at number three."

I listened to my beloved Savior in stunned silence until finally I was able to ask, although somewhat shaken inside, "Why me, why me Jesus? I am a nobody. I fail daily. Why would you choose me for such a position?" "Little daughter" He responded quickly with tender love within His fiery blue eyes, "you are not a nobody. You are My daughter, My bride. You are mighty in Me through Me. You have been chosen from your mother's womb for this task. It is through your decisions, your choices, to walk humbly before Us in faithfulness and great obedience, your willingness to let family and friends go in pursuit of Me, are the 'why" We have chosen you. Your love is pure before Us.

Now, little daughter, just as you did in reality a few weeks back, pick up some of the loose dirt here and prophesy. Prophesy to the four corners of the wind. Holy Spirit shall lead you, what you need to prophesy." "Holy Spirit?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and of Love, I shall lead you. Follow Me." I looked over at Jesus again, and He smiled back at me reassuringly. "Okay Jesus my love, I will." Jesus smiled at me with a smile that seemed to make Him radiate with light, with love. Then He said, "Then do so."

"How shall I prophesy, Holy Spirit, in my lovely Jesus' name? Please lead me." "I will, oh beloved daughter of the kingdom. Take a handful of this loose gray dirt beneath your feet, then pray and I will lead you, I will move upon you. You shall open your mouth and then I shall lead you in how and what to say and do." "Okay, my dear sweet Holy Ghost, lead the way" I said out loud. Then I reached down with both hands and scooped up a handful of this gray colored dirt. I shifted it to my right hand, with the overflow falling out of my hand onto the ground below. I stood up, glanced over at my lovely Jesus, smiling at Him as I did, then lifted my left hand toward the heavens in praise and honor to Father God.

Then I began praying in my lovely Jesus' name. Soon I begin praying in tongues, as I let Holy Spirit lead me. Next, I begin prophesying. I speak to the dust, the dirt inside my hands, "Be thou turned into lice in the mighty name of Jesus, Son of the living God. Dust into lice, dust into lice

as my God has ordained it to be. Cover this land, all the land. Go where the courts of heaven have declared it to go and to whom it should cover. Let this bring people to their knees in true repentance of heart. If they truly repent, then let the plague be removed from the lives of all who do so, and remain on those who do not.

I speak to the north wind, the south, to the east and the west. Carry this dust and change it into lice as it strikes this ground, to the where Jehovah God in heaven, who sits on the throne ruling all, has declared it to cover, in Jesus' mighty all-powerful name, I command and decree it. Now Holy Spirit, my friend, carry this dirt to the four corners of the earth and let it be turned into lice now!"

Then I took my right hand and I threw the dust into the air. As it fell to the ground, a great wind came immediately as it struck the ground, and picked it back up and carried it away on the wind. "Thank you, Holy Spirit" I said thankfully, knowing in my heart that surely, He had stepped in once again, leading me in all, my lovely Jesus wanted done. I stood still for a moment, then turned to look at my lovely Jesus, so beautiful is He is to me. Even in the evening hours, His hair shines pure white. He's smiling at me.

"Why did I need to do that, Jesus my love, when You could have called forth Yourself?" Jesus answered, "You do not understand fully, my love. You have been chosen by the Father to call these plagues forth because you have been proven faithful in what We have asked of you, Father God and I. Have you not already announced for Me, delivering my warnings of the destroyer, the 10th and last plague already? The three days of darkness, the water being turned into blood, into blood red, and the frogs, the second plagues?" "Well, yes, my love, but I was only delivering Your words, Your dreams and visions that You gave me to share." "Yes daughter, and they are. Do you not recall, my little daughter, how I spoke to you, 'these plagues shall come the same but different'?" "Yes Jesus, I do." "Daughter, you have been called to be My voice for such as this time. This includes prophesying and calling forth these plagues." "Oh", I replied, somewhat stunned.

"Okay, my lovely Jesus, and what happens next? When does the lice appear if you had me prophesy it's coming this evening?" "On the morrow" Jesus replied. "On the morrow?" I asked, "But Jesus my love, they're still cleaning up the frogs. You told me, sweet Jesus, there will be three days of cleanup for these dead frogs." "Little daughter, there shall indeed be three days of cleanup for the dead frogs combined across your world, but I did not say there would be three completely full days, or even for all, did I, little one?" "No, Jesus my love, You didn't. I just assumed since You said three days, that it would be three completely entire days for everybody." "Little daughter, my sweet love, have not I also told you to never assume anything?" He said lovingly. "My ways are not your ways, because Mine are higher than yours, than man's, as well as My thoughts. Most people on your world look for the obvious solution or meaning of something which does not allow them to see all the other possibilities. It's like the lesson I taught you about the words 'this day.' These words can mean 'this actual day you are living in' or 'this day' referring to 'a particular day coming', a future time I may be referring to." "Oh Jesus, I remember well these lessons, You're still giving them to me." "Yes daughter, I am." "Does 'morrow' mean actually 'tomorrow,' lovely Jesus, or does it mean a future time being

‘morrow’?” “Daughter, in this instance, it means ‘your tomorrow,’ the day after the current day ends.” “Thank you, Jesus, for explaining this to me” I said.

Then the scene changes.

I feel it is the next day, and I know I had already spent the morning and precious time praying and conversing with my lovely Jesus, and now I'm sitting on the top step again, leading to my apartment, holding a hot cup of decaf coffee in my hands and I'm singing softly to my lovely Jesus. Soon, I know that this apartment complex will come alive with everyday activity.

I can still smell the stink of dead frogs that I’m so thankful to my lovely Jesus that I didn't have to smell the full strength of its foul smell, like those who don't know Him. I see my neighbor across the street coming outside to get to his truck. Upon his face is a pull-up tight mask that pulls up from around his neck. This seemed to be the only way that those unsaved or backslidden dared to come out, unless they made a dash for their vehicles.

But the frogs had been everywhere, so when they all suddenly dropped dead, many people found that they died there as well as in their homes, actually, wherever the frogs were at. Except for the true Christians, true believers of Jesus, who found that they had an unsaved loved one or loved ones inside their homes, the frogs somehow managed to exit the homes and then died outside.

“Jesus my love, You are so kind and amazing” I said out loud. I began to see more people start this day, most with some type of face covering. I glanced down at the ground for a moment, then look back up hastily when I heard a loud noise like someone had dropped something. I saw a dark-headed lady named Melissa, who had gotten out of her silver Suburban-type vehicle, who had dropped her keys. I didn't think much about it at first, until I noticed she wasn't trying to pick her keys back up, but was in fact scratching herself profusely on her head and other parts of her body. She attempted to reach down to get her keys, but again stopped midway to scratch herself from head to toe. She was scratching her arms until they were bright red. She finally managed to grab her keys and make her way to the apartment across from mine. “The lice, the lice are here, Jesus, the lice are here! And the frog cleanup is not fully over yet.”

“Little daughter, it is as I have spoken. Little one, it is as I have spoken” I heard my lovely Jesus say from the heavens. The third plague of ten, the same yet separate, lice that shall be found not only in the hair of the head, but the other body areas as well, of those unsaved or those found in a backslidden condition with sin in their hearts. Sin is the cause, I am the cure. They shall be covered from head to toe with lice with almost unbearable itching, each person who is not truly mine, just as Pharaoh and his people were. Both man and beast shall be infested.

A dividing, a separating, for all the see, of those whose hearts are truly wholeheartedly seeking Me, and those chasing after the world and its pleasures of sin. If you profess to love and serve Me, yet you're covered head to toe in lice, then sin is found in your heart. Repent, return to Me, and I will wash your sins away by My blood. The infestation of lice shall consume the homes, cars, bodies, every aspect of those people who have sin in their lives, while My true children are found to be lice-free.

Your government's medical and scientific fields shall link the lice indirectly, once again, to climate change by connecting the waters that have been turned to blood, blood red in color, which left no clean water to bathe in, to the next plague that followed, the onslaught of frogs, driven out of the water, and they'll declare 'all due to the algae inside of them' even though again, this will not explain the other frogs leaving their natural habitat. This is because *I* sent them all, my little daughter, *all* to people everywhere. And then with their sudden death, their decaying bodies and horrible odors they brought with them - all due to climate change.

And they'll say it, never once mentioning the fact your world is being changed by the portal particle accelerator type machines, and with CERN that had been left on at full power. Plus, the uncleanliness of people, so it was all unavoidable, this is what brought the lice to a point of being spread across your world. When in reality, it is My strong hand of judgment. This is why, little daughter, if a person or persons are able, during this time, to treat themselves and their homes and remove the lice, they shall immediately be reinfested, once their treatments and removal process have been completed. This is for all whose hearts have not accepted Me as their personal Savior and found to be living a life pleasing to Me, as instructed by My holy scriptures of truth.

The lice shall last until the designated allotted time of a Jewish day. Then only after this time, can one rid themself fully of this plague of lice, if you can properly do so, before the swarming flies arrive. No more lice shall come after I command them to stop, but if not fully removed, you shall be left itching and scratching as the flies swarm your bodies, lands, and beasts, except for that of My true children, when the fourth plague I call forth arrives upon your world and once great nation.

Oh, beloved daughter of Mine, now is the time for all to return to me before the last plague strikes your world. Oh sinner, and backsliding people of your world, even children who know to be good who have inside them the understanding and true knowledge of the difference between right and wrong, yet they choose to be bad and disobedient, this is still sin. All found in these states shall itch in their bodies head to toe, with hours of scratching that shall leave many of their body parts raw and even bloody. The only way to escape these effects of this plague of lice, or any of them, before the final and last tenth plague, is to repent, turn back to Me, Jesus your God and Savior, or accept Me into your heart for the first time. I am Goshen.

In doing so the lice would flee and not affect your bodies. The frogs would not have invaded you personally just as they didn't you, little daughter, My daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love. Clean clear water they could have drunk, as you did, as you do, instead of blood red, tainted, poisonous, algae-infested water. Again, I say, all this shall come upon those with sin in their hearts. And more, because each plague, the same yet also different than in Pharaoh and Moses' day, are attracted to sin in the hearts of each individual. Sin is the cause.

This is judgment that has come, that is just and fair in recompense for mankind's, as a whole, ill-gotten seed that each have sown to themselves and each individual nation. Even in this, I am being merciful. Sin is the cause. But I am using ten plagues of Egypt to give fallen man, fallen people, a chance to repent before I send this world into full-blown war. Another judgment inside this judgment that is righteous, just, and true, for all the wicked evil deeds not repented of that lie

inside the blackened hearts of most. Then I woke suddenly, and once again, begin to pray all about these things. “Jesus my love, mercy, I ask for mercy in these times of judgment!” and I do pray that often.

Verses:

Psalms 34:22
Psalms 96:13
Psalm 7:11
Isaiah 57:21
Acts 17:31
Hosea 11:7
Isaiah 59:1-3
Jeremiah 5:1-9
Jeremiah 5:1-9
Exodus 8:1-19
Amos 3:7
Psalms 21:8

Frogs, Frogs Everywhere Dream 7/9/22 at 11:33 am

I'm going to read just a little bit before the dream, because it kind of tells you how the Lord allows me to be able to recall the dream in detail. Dear Jesus, I'm here now, to write down the dream you gave me last night about frogs. I asked Holy Spirit, in Jesus wonderful name, that you bring all to my remembrance that our lovely Jesus desires to be recorded, and possibly shared, according to John 14:26 & 1 John 2:27. And these are the scriptures that tell us that the Holy Spirit, the anointing, will bring all things to our remembrance, that Jesus has spoken. And that's how I'm able to recall these dreams, that's how I am able, even when I hear them or read them again, it's like I'm right there again. It's all God, it's all God, and I praise Him for that.

This is a dream, I dreamed of a time when our world was in a state of wonderment, and even some in panic. It started with myself floating in the sky and I was looking at a body of water that I deemed to be a river, a very long river, but instead of blue, it's blood red in color. Before I could determine exactly where I am at, I begin traveling to various places, flying through the air, from place to place. I stop in mountains and cities where creeks ran red, and lagoons and lakes, seas, branches, water supplies of every source, blood red water. The first plague of Egypt had already come to our world, I knew in this dream. Everything looks strange from the sky when looking at the different bodies of waters, that normally varies in colors of green or blue.

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I'm sitting on a couch that's solid mauve in color watching an old-timey tv. The pictures are all in black and white, that's being flashed across the round type of screen on the small square type of body of the small tv, with its rabbit ear antenna sticking up with foil on the end of each one. I remember growing up that we had used aluminum foil ourselves, to try to boost the antenna signal. The black and white tv was in stark contrast against the blush-pink colored walls of the room. Before I could study the room any further, the picture began flashing black and white headlines across it. The first said "water cleanup has finally begun." Then another picture replaced this one that announced, "climate change is the culprit to the water into blood, causing the algae growth to be astronomical." Then it changed again. It now displays, "leaders unite to push green agenda." I'm sitting transfixed unable to move my eyes from the screen. The next news announcement says, "the end of the world has come declares Jesus' believers, declaring judgment has come for all by means of the ten plagues of Egypt." Then the tv screen goes blank.

What happened? I say, as I look around somewhat confused at the abrupt ending of the announcement. Oh well I say it's been three days and according to our world government, everything is soon to be back to normal. Jesus my love, I don't think normal is ever coming back, but no reply came. I hear the sound of a phone ringing somewhere, and I begin looking around. And there to my surprise is a house phone, with the spin rotary wheel to dial a phone number. It's solid black in color, and the ringing from it is so loud and continuous, I had better answer that, I hear myself say out loud. I pick up the receiver holding it to my right ear, and I say cautiously, "Hello?" Immediately a man's voice is heard and he's speaking these words; "Good news citizen. The water purification process has been completed and your water shall be restored shortly." Then

it got all weird. The man's voice said “See we told you, we are in control. No plagues of Egypt sent by your God, Jesus Christ, or any other can stop us. We rule this earth, not your God, who was afraid to come down here and show us his mighty power. Ha Ha Ha.” The man began laughing in a voice that reminded me of a laughing hyena’s laughter. I started to speak when abruptly he stops laughing and speaks again in his commercial-type voice. “No thanks are needed, just remember it is we of your friendly new world order committee, that has made this transformation from bloody water to clear, and not your God.” And then I heard a loud noise in my ear, and I knew he has ended this call by slamming the receiver of his phone down.

Lord Jesus, is it true? Have the blood red waters that appeared all over our world a few short days ago, minus the oceans and those waters, somehow connected to your true little children, being allowed to be cleaned?

“Yes, my daughter, they have.” I hear a sweet voice say to me. I turn to where the voice was coming from and I see my lovely Jesus, and my heart leaps inside my chest. This time though, He is wearing more modern type clothes. He has on a pair of blue jeans and a tan pull over shirt. He has brown hair with the slightest hint of rust. Of rust red in it, as well as his beard and mustache. I look up into his eyes and my breath catches in my throat, at the look of love emitting from his sparkling, compassionate tender eyes. Jesus my love, you're here!

“Yes, little daughter, for have not I told you, I am with you always.”

Yes, yes you have! The waters have all been changed back just as you told me they would be, and yes, they are blaming climate change and algae as the culprit also, like you said. But Jesus, they haven't been able to keep all the various videos on different sites on the internet that are showing how we, your children, can be holding a clear glass of water; and it be clear, but when, or if, we hand it to an unsaved or backslidden person, it turns immediately into the color of red. Blood-red, as soon as our hands fully leaves the glass.

“Daughter, I will be glorified. Oh yes! In all things both the good and the bad, because I can take the bad and turn it into good,” Jesus says to me. Yes, my lovely Jesus and I am grateful and thankful for this.

So, what next? I hear myself ask him. “Frogs” He replied, “Come and see.” This is when I noticed a white door has appeared on the right wall of the blush-pink living room, with its door trim all pristine white, and a single gold doorknob. He walks through the door and opens it with purpose, then walks outside. As I hear him call out “daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and wisdom, come follow me,” He didn't have to speak it twice, and I have already started heading toward the door before He had called out, because He is my everything. And I don't want to miss one millisecond of time I can spend with him, He who my soul loves. I step outside and the scene changes.

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I found that upon exiting the house, Jesus and I are now standing on a street corner of a very large, bustling city. I feel I’m in Manhattan, New York. Although I’ve never been here before, but I feel compelled to ask my lovely Jesus, so I did. Jesus my love, are we in Manhattan, New York?

“Yes, we are, my love, my daughter.” May I ask why you have brought me here? What am I supposed to see sweet Savior, for it is getting dark out here? “Yes daughter, it is. But the streetlights will give sufficient light for you to see,” Jesus replied softly. He squats down, and placed his left hand flat-palmed down upon the concrete sidewalk corner, without saying a word. Then He stood back up straight, looks me directly in the eye, and commands me to do this: “Prophesy my daughter. Prophesy into the four corners of the wind. Prophesy in my holy name, Jesus. Prophesy and command the frogs to come forth out of the water, now contaminated by your world's militaries and government's cure for cleaning the water, that I turned to blood, to blood red,” He looked at me so intently, his blue eyes now containing fire within them. I hesitated but for not even a minute, and I lifted my hands up and began saying these words:

‘In the name of Jesus, I speak to the frogs of the earth. Come forth, come forth, come forth in Jesus’ almighty and powerful name. I call out to the north. I call out to the south. I call out to the east, and I call out to the west. Come out of the waters, all you frogs of the earth, that my Jesus has set out in advance for you to come. I declare and decree in Jesus’ mighty name, you will come out of the waters, and you will be obedient to all my lovely Jesus has ordained.” I do this as I smiled at him, my lovely Jesus, “in Jesus mighty name. Amen!”’

Jesus eyes flash with holy fire, and He reached over and grabbed my hand ever so gently. “Come now daughter,” he says, as He turned and started pulling me gently with him. I didn't resist, I will follow my lovely Jesus anywhere with his help and in his name. I find that when walking with Him this time, I had no concept of time. I don't know if we walked a mere few minutes, or an hour. To me, I felt time had no hold on us, but then after all, He is God our Savior.

I soon found that we were near a large body of water, that is now no longer red, but neither is it crystal clear. It appears to be muddy and murky. I start to speak when He looks at me and raises his finger to his lips signaling me to be quiet, to listen. Then I hear them. “I love you Lord, I love you, Lord.” I hear the sound of frogs croaking, frogs that sounded so near. There were people (I had noticed at a glance, while we were walking), and I couldn't help but ask myself, does anyone sleep around here? A smile had come across the face of my lovely Jesus, and I didn't realize until now He was smiling at what I just asked inside of my mind.

Suddenly I hear a lady scream, then another, I turned to see where the scream had come from, and there is a group of people. Three women and two men, who apparently have been walking nearby the muddy water and they are surrounded by frogs. Frogs are everywhere. There's no room around them to even walk. They're croaking, jumping, even leaping ferociously. Leaping on the people. And one of the young men is beating ferociously at his arm, to try to get a small frog off his arm. I looked down at the ground where Jesus and I were standing…no frogs! None whatsoever, in about a six-foot circle around us. My mouth fell open and I hear myself ask softly, What? How?

Jesus looked over at the ground where the group of people are trying to fight off the frogs and they were trying to flee, but there was no place for them to place their feet. And upon lifting one foot up to take a step, the vacated area was almost immediately filled by some type of frog.

Jesus why aren't there any frogs around us? Is it because of your holy presence?

“Yes, my daughter, but also my holy presence inside your heart. This is the second plague being sent as judgment in the form of the ten plagues of Egypt, on the unsaved and the backslidden. I told you daughter, that there is a dividing, a visible separation, among my true children, and those pretending to be mine. The plague's, little daughter, are attracted to the sin found in their lives. There is no pretense that will fool them.”

I look around at the assortment of frogs. I see bull frogs, regular frogs, toads, and even tree frogs. There's so many of them, Jesus! “Yes love, there is, but this is only the start. Three days, three days of frogs mimicking the plagues of Egypt. Each plague sent shall follow the order of the original ten plagues.” I hear one of the ladies scream again, and one of the men, a tall dark-headed lanky sort of fellow cries out, “Frogs, frogs everywhere! They're everywhere.”

Then Jesus takes me by the hand, and we start walking back the way we had come before. The ground, the park benches, statues, post offices, and boxes outside, were all covered by frogs. As we walked, the six-foot space around us stayed clear, and the frogs would jump out of our pathway. Instead of seeing the red sea parted, it was a sea of an assortment of every color, size, and variant of frogs that are here in New York state.

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I am back again in the original blush-pink living room, sitting again upon the mauve couch, watching the same old-timey television set. Again, I’m watching the news and headlines begin appearing on the screen. “Worldwide frog epidemic! Frogs, frogs, everywhere!” Then I begin seeing what looks like a news report; I see a well-dressed man standing outside in the midst of a carpet made of frogs outside. Frogs are on the cars, on the ground, and on all surfaces. But the news reporter is trying not to let the frogs, or the continued crescendo of their croaks upon his ears effect the viewers, so he’s trying to ignore them. He begins speaking “Reports have come in from all over the world. It's as if something has driven the frogs out of their habitats. It's been confirmed that they are being found in ovens, toilets, beds, cars, everywhere. They’re everywhere. Strangely enough although, it's our whole planet that's being overrun by frogs of every assortment, unmercifully, there are those standing up proclaiming ‘This is the hand of God's judgment, and we need to repent.’ These people somehow can repel these frogs in whatever land they own, or live upon. It's a strange phenomenon, strange indeed. The scientists around our world are joining hand-in-hand in unity to resolve the epidemic size problem.”

Then suddenly the screen goes dark, and the television cuts off, and I look up hurriedly to see what had happened. I was so absorbed by all that I’d been watching and seen. I look to the right of the tv, sitting on this old tv table, and I see my lovely Jesus standing near the outlet by the wall. I see the television plug is in his hand where He has taken it out of the wall and then caused the tv to shut down. Immediately I heard myself ask, What is it Jesus?

“Daughter, go tell my children the frogs are coming. Tell them he who is covered under my blood, having it found applied to your hearts, you need not fear all that is coming. The frogs will let the world know who are truly mine, and who are not, and so will the following plagues that are not far behind these other ones coming. I am giving warning to all. You may be able to deceive your

pastor, your church, your family, or neighbors into believing that you are one of mine; but I know the heart, and I know who is truly mine. And satan knows those that are his.

The frogs will distinguish the sheep from the goats. Still little daughter, even yet your scientists, climatologists, and environmentalists shall shout out ‘climate change, climate change’ is a reason for it all. I say it again as it is written, this earth is mine and the fullness thereof. Nothing, absolutely nothing, can happen on this earth that's not allowed by the Father or me. I do my Father's bidding. This judgment is just and true, and out of love, I have sent multiple warnings of what has been ordered and passed down from heaven's courts, and still most have not repented. Now I shall strike the earth fully. First beginning with the ten plagues of Egypt. It will be discovered (which I shall allow), that this is a direct result from the great, great, men and women in your environmentalist & scientific fields, their “cure” for the water. But it will be deemed the cause of the frogs as due to ‘climate change’ and not their purification system, nor the Cern technology. All the while trying to draw away, and keep away the investigation of the Cern machines of Switzerland (and its sister sites), and their contributing ill-effects on the earth, and all it contains, from being discovered.”

What happens to the frogs afterwards, my lovely Jesus? After the three days you spoke of prior to me?

“Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, simply put, they die!”

Oh Jesus, that's a lot of frogs! Won't they start stinking before they can all be cleared up?

“Daughter, my little daughter, the rotting corpses of billions of frogs, is only the merest of stinks when compared to the smell of sin.”

Oh Jesus, I’m so sorry!

“I love mankind. I died for mankind. I am their Savior, yet their refusal to repent allows their sins to separate us from each other. Judgment's hand will not be stayed this time, O’ daughter of mine. So instead, pray for the lost to be saved, the backsliders to return home to me, and for laborers to aid in the harvest. Harvest time is here. The frog’s shall come my love, my daughter, and before the cleanup of dead frog corpses are cleared fully away, the lice shall come. Lice that shall itch the body of man and his beasts, to where no relief in sight can be found. This is a reward for the evil and wicked, the backsliders who have reaped their seeds of ill-gotten fruit. The plagues of Egypt are here my love, my daughter, and a distinction will be seen by all, and all will know who are truly mine, and those who are not.” With my lovely Jesus words still ringing in my ears, I awoke suddenly from this dream of frogs.

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Psalms 98:9

James 2:13

Matthew 28:20

Deuteronomy 117

Romans 8:28-29

1 Corinthians 10:26

Psalms 24:1

Matthew 5:45

Exodus 8:1-15

3/23/22@5:16AM A Word from our lovely Jesus concerning the tainted topical products from China

I have been told by my lovely Jesus to share part of our time spent together this morning. Here is part of the actual journal entry from this morning. Please pray about all these things and seek his truth in all things. Please understand this is all I can share at this time.

"Daughter of Faith and Grace, remind my children to be mindful when purchasing items of the topical nature to not purchase from the land of China! You need to tell them part of the way the Leprosy-type pestilence shall be spread is amongst some of these products."

"Then another way is by the air." "How so sweet Jesus? Is it airborne?"

"No, Daughter it is transferred by touch. It is being distributed by air in a select few cities by non- conventional means."

"I don't understand!"

"You need not know everything yet my daughter, for one person is to meant to hold all the pieces to each puzzle of life that makes up my complete one."

First plague to be seen word
7/03/22 at 11:30 pm

"Daughter this night, this day, judgment comes to all, as plagues now are seen by all. The first of many. The hands of time stop still for no one, but for me, for I am God. God of it all. Daughter, little daughter, now is the night and the day when all people everywhere see; are witness to the moving of my almighty hands upon your nation and world. Tell them oh, daughter the truth of all they see. The water turned into blood, into the color of red is the first of ten plagues that shall mirror the ten plagues of Egypt--the same though yet different.

As climate change and algae shall be determined as the cause, as science is praised and elevated, among the bravos and cheers of self-smug satisfaction, when waters are allowed to be cleaned and become clear once again, no one but a few, will make mention of how my little children drank freely of water crisp, cool, and clean; while the unsaved and backslidden partook not a drink, because the changing of the water into blood, of blood red, was found by all these.

Then I was awakened this morning (7-4-22) at 3:30 am and this is the word, and it is the same part as the first plague is seen: As night turns into day, as day turns to one, so have these things come to be. I choose to use evil man's own technology, their own science that I have given them this very knowledge to that they have twisted against them. Seven days I choose through nature's elements and man's technology for the turning this water from its natural--to its bloody red state.

Another seven shall it be seen, but all not at once on this day, that is now night, in accordance to my Jewish days. I warned you oh, foolish men, I warned you. What would come to you if you continue to ignore my warnings and not heed the words for you to repent. Repent and be saved Repent and return. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, a life for a life. My judgments are true. I turn the other cheek, so do my children, but when the warnings sent from heaven's courts are no longer heeded; then these factors are instituted and come into play.

I called these things into being. A mutated variant in the water sources and supplies by man that's now no longer under his control. An alignment in the heavens of a rarity not seen since years gone by, the algae hidden within, the sun's intense heat and power found within its rays; a period of seven days and my spoken command is now the changing of the water. It's how the changing of the water has changed into the color red, of blood.

Although not noticed as yet, as the next seven allotted days progress it is only as the force of the destructiveness of the CERN's machine, and its sister sites, are turned to power in unison--will the darkening of the water occur to be seen by all. I give this knowledge of how I choose to do such things, not only now to you my daughter, but for those who have ears to hear, a heart to listen, and eyes to discern the truth from the lies. I do this out of love. I do this for no man shall receive the glory for what I have done.

Many of your world will accept eagerly the cover stories of lies your world governments and scientific fields shall present to you, as they declare the changing climate is the cause, the main culprit, as they draw attention away from the CERN machines and their portal technology--their studies of anti-matter, dark matter, time travel possibilities, and parallel universes--are not interfered with, all agendas of your enemy, to bring forth the rise of antichrist (Satan's puppet),

and the foretold new world order.

I tell the "how" I have created this first plague, that mimics the first plague I called forth through my servants Moses and Aaron, so that my little children, and all who will listen will know I am in control. I am God. I am their God, and I will not fail them.

Daughter you are to warn all who will listen. Tell my children I love them and I will take care of all who are mine. I hear their prayers; I see their tears. Remind them that I am omnipresent, so that while even in heaven I am right there beside them. Right there inside each heart of those who are mine.

Get ready children, these plagues are here, and for some--it shall drive them into my arms. You must be ready to offer to them my free gift of salvation, to all I send to each. Then you must keep them under your wing, and disciple them quickly, so they can fly and not fall when it's time for them to leave your nest of spiritual protection, and begin fighting this good fight of faith for lost souls on their own feet without falling away. These next day's coming upon your world shall be intense little children, as judgment's hands of justice, my hand of justice, continues following in plague upon plague, disaster after disaster and economies fall.

A rumor planted in the foretold time has now been inserted that shall collapse the shaky infrastructure of your once great nation's economy little daughter, As I warned you the time for bartering is upon you. If you lack any anything, then gather it quickly.

The 10 plagues of Egypt have come daughter, the same as before, yet also different. Warn my people daughter and warn all who will listen. Take no heed of the scoffers and tongue waggers, for many will be silenced when they find themselves sleeping amongst frogs, then covered by lice, and then swarmed by flies. Just the start of the coming ten plagues I sent upon Egypt. Daughter you are to share this warning that's found in your journal entry as well as the one I gave you prior earlier this morning." Yes, My love…I will.

These are the scriptures that He's given me:

Matthew 11:5
Isaiah 42:18-25
Isaiah 54:6-7, 11
Exodus 6:14-24
Exodus 8:1-15
Isaiah 51:10
Isaiah 42:8

Another Pestilence Coming Dream 5/6/22 @ 6:58 am

I'm here sweet, lovely Jesus and I dreamed again. And yes, just as you warned me, antichrist was in it. I dreamed of a time of uncertainty and great turmoil in our world.
I found myself traveling with a group of people in a solid white vehicle that I can only describe as a mini-type van truck. I remember the interior is tan, faux leather. Even the headliner is in a matching tan color.

The windows in this van bus were like the white bamboo shades that when you pulled the strings, it rolled up neatly like a scroll held in place above the window. So, it looked like a scroll rolled up.

We were traveling, looking for a safe place to stay. War had come but so had many plagues and diseases. There are other vehicles with us and we make our very own little caravan.

The back of this minibus or van I am in I can see has double doors at the back and it's how one enters this part of the vehicle. The inside is more like that of some type of commercial bus with seats on both sides. You had to stay stooped over, though, when you head to a seat because of the height of this bus – this minivan. There are two sets of two seats in each row. Each side for a total of eight seats.

Behind these seats are boxes, totes and bags of survival supplies and each side is held up by a green-type netting so it will not fall into the walkway, allowing the people entrance into this vehicle.

This vehicle is almost completely full with people except for one seat beside me by the window. This seat I see is taken up by a white plastic pet taxi and inside it is a very fluffy, charcoal grey cat sitting on a what looks like a red towel of some sort. Her name is Lucky, this name given to her by the majority vote.

I know in this dream that I disapproved of it because I don't believe in luck because it is God's love and favor – His divine intervention that protects and determines our course from the actions and decisions we ourselves and others make. But because she had survived what most animals had not in our area of the state we had come from, her name was changed from Trixie to Lucky.

I am myself in this dream yet I somehow feel I don't belong here. Beside me to my right is a blond-headed lady who has her long hair pulled back in a ponytail. It looks like it has been pulled back without being brushed. Beside her sat a teenage boy of about 13 years of age. His hair was long and shaggy too.

Then I realized my hair, although in better shape than theirs, is not in the best shape either. It looks like I had tried to run my fingers through mine to give some semblance of order to it. I see now that I am dressed in blue jeans and oversized pink t-shirt that is somewhat stained with a pair of very well-worn white tennis shoes that are dirty and scuffed.

Behind me in the next row of two seats are Agnes, the 65-year-old mother of our group and her husband, Bernard, who is actually two years younger than her. So, Bernhard is 63 years in age. I know in the dream she is a rather headstrong, almost pushy-type a woman and her Bernard was quiet and submissive.

The last two people riding in our minibus van are a man named Joe, who I guessed to be about mid-40's, who had lost his family when the nukes fell. He had been away from his home on a business trip when it all began. With the last individual being a lady named Louise. A plump lady somewhat like I am but with more weight upon her petite frame.

The two in the front were a couple. Alex is driving and his wife, Lecia, is more or less riding shotgun, as we call it here in the South, meaning she is armed with guns in front ready to shoot if the need arises. I don't approve of the guns, but our world has changed and most people do not trust my lovely Jesus for everything, as I choose to do, even in this dream.

I know our whole group consists of around 12 to 15 people, but I don't see the others to identify them right now.

How much longer, I hear Agnes ask from behind me? There is a window that is open in the divider from the front and the back of this vehicle and I see Lecia turn her dark-haired head to the window and reply, we are turning in right now.

I hear a course of *thank God, it's about time* and *finally* go throughout the back of the bus but I had held my peace. I had spent my time praying and talking to my lovely Jesus and my dear friend, Holy Ghost. Oh, and yes, Lucky the cat, during the whole time we were traveling.

We pulled into what looked to be a town. But instead of stopping inside it, we drove through to the outskirts to where I see a new town that has been erected of tents and shanties.

I hear Joe speak up and ask, why are we not inside the town, Alex? Why the outer part?

He replied, though still driving, the vehicle has to be hidden in the back because most people no longer have anything to drive or gasoline to make them run even if they have one. Also, we don't want to draw attention to our location by having new vehicles parked directly in sight should the militarized government decide to run patrol through this town again.

Where are we staying, then? Joe asked. Everybody was paying attention because we all wanted to know the answer to this particular question. It had been a long, hard and even dangerous journey but here we are finally in the state of Nebraska.

Lecia cut in and replied. We spoke with the head zone master of the underground and he has told us we can live in some of the vacant buildings. He said the population had been greatly reduced by all that has happened in our world.

I let out a sigh of relief and whispered thank you, sweet Jesus. Sleeping in a vehicle was not the best scenario and the life I wanted to live but I am still joyful and grateful for it.

We finally came to a stop and we swiftly disembarked from the vehicle and then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

Our small group has relocated to what was once been a bed and breakfast with four rooms upstairs and two downstairs. I knew somehow that I had been given a bedroom upstairs.

I walked upstairs to the room I was directed to and now I am finally inside the room that they have chosen for me. Upon entering, I see Lucky. I find that I have been given charge over her also.

Now I am praying by the modest-sized bed that thankfully, still had its bedding upon it. Because the winter was severe, cold and harsh anything that could be used to keep warm usually had been confiscated either by those in charge of a region or the people trying to survive in the other places we had traveled through.

The room itself was charming, if things like that mattered anymore. They don't. I noticed my reflection in the white-with-gold-trim Queen Anne-style vanity with its spacious mirror. I looked a mess but my heart, my heart is still true to my lovely Jesus, as it is in reality.

I had the sense or the feel in this dream that I have had in other dreams that I may not be here when some of these things in this dream occur in reality, that my presence is here in this

dream to bring to me so many answers of so many questions that I have been calling out to Father God and Jesus for.

Jeremiah 33:3 tells us to "call upon me and I will answer thee and shew thee great and mighty things that thou knowest not". When I ask my mighty Jesus questions, I also quote this verse to Him because I know it brings Him pleasure when I speak His holy scriptures back to Him. I let out a weary sigh and thanked my lovely Jesus for all the good things He still blessed me with somehow in a world gone mad by disease, war and famine.

All I want to do is to spend some sweet time alone with my lovely Jesus. So, I walk over to the bed and kneel beside it and begin praying earnestly and humbly to Him. Sweet heavenly Father, in my lovely Jesus name…and then, I'm praying.

After praying, I begin walking around the room, hands lifted up in total worship and holy surrender to my God and King. When I am finished, I walk toward the bed. Though still weary in body, my heart and soul are encouraged and the joy of my lovely Jesus bubbles up in my soul. I love you, Jesus. I praise you.

I sat down on my bed, then stopped abruptly. I see this shadowy form of a person figure sitting on the Queen Anne-style chair with its cherry wood finish and solid pink fabric. I feel no fear or terror. This is not a demon.

It speaks out, "Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy" it says to me.

I recognized the voice. Holy Spirit, my friend I said in stunned awe.

"It is me. I have some things to talk with you and to bring to your remembrance," he said.

Sweet Holy Spirit, I have felt your love, your loving presence in my life so many times. I cherish it. I welcome it but I have never seen you before, until now.

"Few do, daughter of faith, of grace and mercy. Because I am a spirit. But your faith and love for the Holy Faither and his Son, Jesus, in addition to our friendship has led me to show myself to you to encourage you. I bring to your remembrance the conversation you had with the Son, Jesus, concerning the two pestilences he revealed to you of the fever, the sickness known as Marburg as well as the leprosy type illness – both birthed from the labs of evil men."

Yes, I remember. I was led to share these warnings and what could help those struck by them who didn't have enough faith in my lovely Jesus to healed by His word. Yes, sweet Holy Spirit, I do remember.

"Then tell me the rest, daughter of faith, beloved daughter of God."

He said there is a third pestilence, another plague coming. It too was man-made, that we would discuss it at a later time. I have also been seeking Him in prayer and fasting. Are you here in this form to tell me what it is and when it is coming?

"Beloved daughter, I am here to tell you it's here. You will encounter it in this town. It is the most horrid and evil of the three."

Holy Spirit, the last two are very horrible. What could be worse?

"Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do not ever forget that the adversary, satan, is evil itself. He is pure evil just as the Father is pure love. His man of sin, antichrist, by his father satan, has orchestrated all these things years in advance. His hatred for mankind is next to this hatred for the Father, His son, Jesus, and Me."

So, you are telling me although a country might create and release a pestilence, a sickness or a bioweapon, as we call those of a disease-type nature, but in actuality, they are being released at the command of antichrist?

"Yes, daughter of faith and of grace and mercy. Because his position of power is second to lucifer's – to satan's – within this society, the hidden society within your world's hierarchy."

I understand, sweet friend. So, may I ask what is coming?

"You may, beloved daughter and friend. Inside each inoculation, the fake medicine that is given to heal sickness for the Covid-19 sickness that has swept your world, is a plague, this third pestilence.

It sits dormant inside the body having been delivered by the nanobot technology, also administered by the fake vaccine. Inside the individual nanobots is a program – programming that is connected to the AI's computer system, which, as you know from Jesus the Son, will be connected by enhancements to the man antichrist himself. This is to be his cloned body that shall have all man's technology and bio enhancements that the fallen ones and nephilim technology has made possible,

This is the body that satan himself shall possess after the man of sin is struck down by a fatal blow to his head. These bio enhancements, including robotic biotechnology, shall give him control over AI plus the nanobot programming in each single one – inside each person. Remember, oh daughter of faith, beloved daughter, there are over millions of nanobots inside each dose.

With many people having taken as many as three of these fake Covid-19 vaccines and boosters it is not the Marburg pestilence alone that hides inside these fake cure-alls, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. Nor is the one I speak to you of this night, the last of what has been delivered into the people's bodies of this magnitude by injection."

What is coming, Holy Spirit? My dear friend, please tell me.

"I shall, daughter of faith. The people of your world who have taken these vaccines and boosters who are controlled by satan will be found to become in a dazed-like state, mindless wondering, their thoughts being controlled by the countless suggestions birthed into their minds by the AI through millions and billions of nanobots programming.

This world is not prepared, even after all that has occurred upon your world. There shall be released in them a synthetic desire for man's flesh. And with the severe shortage of food, it shall become what drives these people."

That's deplorable. Oh, Jesus please, no.

"Beloved daughter of God, you have been shown how the sins not repented of has caused your nation and world to fall into war, famine, pestilence and end-times judgments in which people would consume one another's flesh. Some out of desperation, while others shall acquire the taste of human flesh through this altering further of man's DNA, with the synthetic included."

What is the synthetic, Holy Spirit?

"You will be given that information at a later date, after you meet the Son, Jesus, at the Falls."

I understand.

"You will see various stages of this pestilence. Oh, beloved daughter of the Father and of the Son, Jesus. You will notice in some a constant inability to stay focused upon anything as their mind begins to wonder as your world so often says. But in actuality, their programming has been activated and the command suggestions are being applied to their minds.

They will begin walking aimlessly about or just standing in one place, sitting, their face lifeless and void of any expressions. When the synthetic is released by antichrist's signal, then

the raging desire for man's flesh shall consume those controlled by satan and who do not belong to King Jesus, the Son."

What about Christians who truly love Jesus? What will happen to them – those who took these fake vaccines, not knowing what was inside but did not seek heaven first?

"Those who took the Covid vaccines not knowing what was inside, but did not seek heaven first, should ask forgiveness. For surely, if one had earnestly set their face to heaven and asked the Heavenly Father in the Son's name, what was His perfect will and what was permissive, then He would have revealed it to them as he did to you, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. For the Father is faithful and is no respecter of persons.

Those Christians whose hearts were not ready when the Son returns still have Me inside of them. They still have the authority of the Son's name in Jesus' name, to believe and command and to pray for divine healing in another's bodies as well as their own."

[So, the Christians that are left behind still have that ability if they repent and get back to the Lord].

How, though, can they know how to pray unless it is revealed to them what the enemy has planned against mankind?

"Daughter of faith and grace and of mercy, the eating of man's flesh has always been a part of the severest of judgments sent down from heaven's courts to the unrepenting people of your world. Your world is wickeder than it has ever been. This is why the Father has allowed satan to unleash this pestilence upon mankind."

You said it was here already.

"Yes, daughter of faith, grace and mercy. The signal has been given by the man of sin who, by the way beloved daughter, is here in this town, too."

What? How? Why?

"You must face him again, daughter. Daughter of the Most High God, you must face him alone."

Alone? What? What do you mean? Jesus said He would never leave me.

"You misunderstand fully my words. You will face the man antichrist this time without the Son making an appearance with you. He is inside you. I am inside you. This is how all His children must face the evil that now resides and has control upon your world. The antichrist reign is for seven years, daughter. And many of the children of God will face him, or his evil forces, directly. Many shall be saved by divine interventions, at times, while others will not."

Will he be able to kill me when we meet, because he is already in power, I asked? Because in this dream, I knew this to be true. He is already in his position of ruler of our now-wicked world.

"The Father's children must be willing to lay down their life for the Son's name."

Yes, Holy Spirit. And if I die, then I die. I won't renounce my lovely Jesus.

"Go now and get some rest, beloved daughter, while you can."

Thank you, Holy Spirit, my friend. I will, because Father God gives his beloved sleep.

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. He does, to His little children. Sweet sleep."

Are you going to leave? Will I be able to see you again?

"I am always here with you, beloved daughter. But when you wake, you will no longer see me in this form."

Okay. Thank you for allowing me to see you.

"You are welcome, beloved daughter of faith and grace and mercy and understanding. Now, you must rest."

Okay, I said. Then I laid myself down upon the soft bed and fell immediately into a deep sleep.

Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

It is a few days later and our little group is sitting amongst others at what used to be at one time a thriving, mid-sized diner. At my table is the couple, Alex and Lecia, who has driven our vehicle – the white bus-type van, plus the man named Joe and then myself. The tables are sitting close together so conversation is easily made from one table to the other as well as the rows of blue booths that run down the right wall upon entering the diner.

It is mid-day, somewhere I feel, between 1 to 3 p.m. because I knew in this dream, we now only eat one meager meal per day due to the lack of food in our nation and world. I am eating a pack of peanut butter crackers with half a glass of water that had been given to me after praying over it to my lovely Jesus.

Although there is casual, light conversation being heard, I am not being drawn into it. My thoughts are on my lovely Jesus and my conversation with my friend, Holy Spirit, where He has allowed me to see Him in a shadow-type body form and all that He has said, including that antichrist was here in this town. Jesus, help me, I prayed silently.

From my position at the restaurant's table, I was able to look outside and I could see different people outside, including some of our group that had driven here in different vehicles. The conversation I could still hear as I half-listened. My eyes were ever watchful and my heart ever prayerful.

I noticed across the street at the Dollar Store is a lady who had been sitting on the rust red metal bench near the entrance of the store as a tree shaded her from the sun's fierce heat. She stood up, causing her small bag of chips to spill upon the ground. She began walking as if in a daze. My mouth hung open wide and I thought, surely not. I hadn't seen any signs of the new pestilence and had been hoping maybe something had changed but I know I am wrong.

I hear a loud clatter as if a dish had dropped onto the table. I turned my head to the other table and I see that Agnes' husband, Bernard, has dropped the glass coffee cup he had been drinking his water from and was staring into the air with a totally blank look on his face. He didn't even seem to realize he had dropped his cup of water which spilled the precious water all over the table and onto his pant legs.

Bernard! You clumsy buffoon! Agnes snapped at him, as she grabbed some napkins out of the dispenser still sitting on the table from prior days when the little diner was booming with customers. She began dabbing at the wet pants with a handful of wadded napkins, but he never noticed. She stopped abruptly and looked at Bernard with concern. Bernard! Bernard! What is wrong with you? But he kept staring straight ahead, his eyes blinking only briefly and randomly.

She started shaking him and when she did, Lecia noticed and yelled. Hey now. That is not necessary. Don't be so rough with Bernard.

But he's not moving, I heard Alex say! And he pushed back his chair and came to where Bernard was sitting. Bernard! Hey man, are you alright?

By this time, the rest of our group who were inside the building had gathered around him, including me. I found that I am trembling and shaking as I am praying. Lecia noticed and asked. Are you alright?

No, I said. It's here.

What's here, asked Alex?

Agnes looked at me still very upset and screams out. What did you do to my Bernard?

I didn't do anything, I replied. But Holy Spirit warned me there was another pestilence coming and that it was here already.

What do you mean here already, Alex asked?

It was inside the Covid-19 injections. So, all who have taken them has this pestilence, some type of synthetic inside them just waiting for the signal to be sent.

What signal? Lecia asked.

Yes, what signal, the man named Joe asked briskly?

Look, I said. I can only tell you what the Holy Spirit told me. There will be a signal sent to the nanobots programming they carried inside, into the bodies, that are directly linked to the AI system which is connected into antichrist, the man himself, somehow with Bio Enhancements.

Agnes looked at me now with disgust and spoke harshly. You are one of those anti-vaxxers, aren't you? Bernard and I are fully vaccinated – with all of the required additional ones that boost our immune and everything. We are the ones protected.

Alex spoke up and asked them. Why is your husband still staring into space as if he's some kind of zombie?

Agnes looked at the rest of our small group who was in the diner and said in an ugly, nasty sneer. Then I guess I'm next since I got the Covid –19 vaccines and boosters. And she laughed.

Joe looked nervously around the room. Alex asked Joe. Are you alright man?

Yeah, but the blonde-haired lady and her son who rode with us – they are both fully vaccinated for Covid-19. I guess until we see anything else we will see our eyes open, and if another person starts acting strange, we will have to figure out what to do then.

But you don't understand, I said.

Understand what, Lecia asked?

There is more to this pestilence – this sickness, than this.

Meaning what, Joe asked?

Well, I said as I cleared my throat, knowing how weird and impossible this was going to sound to someone who did not trust fully my lovely Jesus and my friend, Holy Spirit. I figured just saying it would be the best option.

This is only the beginning. It's like the first stage.

Okay, said Alex. Then what is stage two?

The synthetic inside them will cause them to crave human flesh!

What, Lecia yelled out while Joe let out a swear word and Alex simply stared at me? He had been watching my walk with Jesus closely and had witnessed some of the miraculous things that had occurred when I prayed in my lovely Jesus' name. And I knew this somehow in the dream.

Agnes, though, came unglued and began screaming at me. If you think my harmless Bernard is going to eat human flesh, you are crazy. She is crazy! She's – and then mid-sentence, she just stopped and began looking aimlessly around the room of the diner.

Agnes? Agnes, Lecia called! She turned her head toward her sluggishly.

What, she said in a dazed voice?

Agnes, Alex said sharply, then asked, are you okay?

Just fine, she responded, and then she became motionless, with her eyes fixed as if looking out the window. She was not blinking except every once in a while.

Joe let out another curse word and said, I've got to get out of here.

I think you're right, said Alex to his wife Lecia who shook her head in agreement.

Then we heard someone yelling for help outside. It was a man I knew simply as the head zone master. He was kneeling beside the lady who had been sitting on the metal rust-colored bench. She was still unresponsive. We all went rushing outside leaving Bernard and Agnes staring into nothing in the zombie-like, mindless state.

Jesus. Jesus, please help us. What are we to do?

"Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do you trust me?"

I do, Jesus. But forgive me when I ask you, what kind of answer is that at such a time like what we are in?

"Daughter, it's a good one. A good answer."

I set into praying while the others had made it over to the head zone master of the regional city in Nebraska. He looked up at us quickly and then asked angrily, what have you brought into our safe zone area?

Alex responded. What do you mean us? She is not part of our group. Plus, we have two of our own who have been struck with the exact same symptoms.

Really? I'm sorry. What do we do and what do you know?

Alex quickly told the man what I had told all of them in the diner and the man looked at me and asked, you are one of those Jesus believers?

Yes sir. I am.

He looked at me intently, then glanced back at Alex and said gruffly, it might be good to listen to her. My momma was a Jesus believer and she went missing when the vanishings happened. She always told me there would be a catching away – a rapture, I believe she called it. I saw how when she prayed, she would know things that should have been impossible for her to know. She saved us from many traps that the militarized government had set for us under the ruthless leadership of our new world leader.

Alex and Joe shook their head in agreement. What do we do, then, Alex asked the head zone master?

We are going to have to leave. But in doing so, we will have to leave all those who have taken the Covid-19 vaccines and boosters. They have to stay here. He looked at me and asked, what happens to them next?

I hesitated slightly and he said gruffly, Speak up, lady. We need to know.

Yes, you are right, I replied. Jesus, help me I prayed to myself as I blurted out, they will get a craving for human flesh and turn violent, and they will attempt to eat us.

What? Oh, great. Yes. I will message the underground and make them aware of the new development and see if there is another location we can escape to.

Sounds like a plan, Alex said, as his wife Lecia looked at him with worry. We need to pack our belongings and be ready to move as soon as I have our new location.

Okay, everybody. Let's move. And if you know anyone that has the injection for the pandemic that just swept our world and who isn't, please let us know.

Jeff spoke up quickly. There is a blond-headed lady and her son who came with us. They both got it. There is Rosita that rode in the truck that drove behind us. Wait, I thought she is a Jesus believer also.

She is, I replied. But she has already asked God to forgive her. She didn't pray about whether to take the fake Covid-19 fake vaccine, and when she had needed a small procedure done at the hospital, they wouldn't do it unless she took it. Since then, she has learned how harmful these vaccines are, and the boosters, to the human body causing many illnesses and changing the actual DNA of all who takes them. She repented because our bodies are the temple in which the Holy Spirit dwells in and to put or do something that is harmful to our bodies should be repented of.

So, then, is she going to turn into a walking zombie, Joe asked quickly?

No, Joe. No. Holy Spirit says those who truly repent of taking these mRNA DNA altering vaccines and boosters who did not seek Him fully before taking them, are forgiven and protected by my lovely Jesus.

That's good enough for me. Now, let's gather our gear and belongings and do it now.

We parted in different directions as our small group headed to the bed and breakfast to gather our things from our assigned rooms. When we opened the front door to the bed and breakfast, Lucky came running out meowing excitedly. I tried to grab her, but she ran into the alley by the next building.

How did she get out, I asked? She was in her carrier inside the room I'm using.

Alex asked, do you want me to fetch her?

No, Alex. For some reason she seems to like me and comes to me easy enough. I'll go after her.

Okay. We will gather our things and wait for you in the living room area of the bottom floor.

Okay. Lord willing, I will be right back. They quickly went inside and I walked briskly to the alley. It was dark, and in the shadows. Lucky! Lucky, you come here. I heard her meowing as if she was hurt. I looked into the dark alley way and hesitated. I feel uneasy but we have to hurry. Jesus, protect me. Cover me under your blood. I plead your blood over myself.

Then I entered the alleyway. It wasn't completely dark, and there are boxes and crates and a huge dumpster that stank with garbage.

Lucky! Lucky! I heard her meowing again. It's coming more toward the back of the alley. Lucky, I called again. I was about halfway down the alley way now. I could still hear her meowing.

Lucky! Come on, we've got to go. Lucky! I took a few more steps when I heard a man's voice that brought chills to my body.

Lucky is fine, but you are not.

Antichrist. I recognized his voice even before he stepped out from behind the garbage-filled dumpster with Lucky in his grasp, hanging by her neck. I let out an involuntary gasp and started to slowly back out of the alley way. About this time, he throws Lucky and she hits the ground on all four of her paws and comes rushing by me as she scrambles and screams in terror. She whizzed by me so fast I lost my balance and fell to my knees, catching myself barely with my hands before I fell face down in the pavement.

Antichrist grinned wickedly at me and spoke in his seductive, sickening sweet voice. It sounds like to me it had been laced with acid.

And you proclaimed that you would bow to no one but the dirty Nazarene. Look at you bowing before me, your lord and master of this world now.

I gritted my teeth in anger as I prayed. Oh Jesus, please help me. But not answer came. I am not bowing to you, I spat out. I fell.

Makes no matter to me, daughter of faith. You are still on your knees before me, your true god.

Shock filled my mind momentarily. How did he know I was called partially daughter of faith? My face must have betrayed my thoughts because he flung his head backwards and began laughing a hideous, wicked laugh. Then he spoke again.

Don't you realize I know every move you make? Hear every conversation you have? I know more about you than your own family, daughter of faith…of grace... and... of mercy.

Tears of anger came to my eyes, and then I felt a moment of panic. My lovely Jesus hadn't answered me. What do I do? The man antichrist dressed in a silk, black business suit, white shirt and shiny polished black shoes was starting to walk slowly toward me.

He wore a long, double-breasted dark coat that when I looked at him, I see the word, London Trench Coat in red writing at the right of him in a white, puffy cloud bubble. He wore no tie or pocket square this time in his shirt, and his white shirt was unbuttoned at the first button. And I could see he was enjoying every minute of me being on the ground before him.

"Get up, Vicki! Daughter of faith of grace and mercy. Get up off the ground now. Move, beloved daughter. Move now!"

Holy Spirit? I asked in my mind.

"Yes, it's me. I am here. The Lamb is here. But you must learn to act and react under my leading."

I scrambled to my feet awkwardly and my movement caused him to stop for a moment. In my mind, I am pleading the blood of Jesus over me as a blood covering and calling on the name of Jesus for help. He hesitated for only a minute, then began slowly coming forward.

What do I do, Holy Spirit?

"You face him, daughter. You face him and stand in the power of your Redeemer – of Jesus, your Savior, the risen Lamb."

I have been watching you from the very moment your God lifted His veil that hid you from my eyes for so long. I know everything about you, he said. You are weak. You are a failure. You cannot defeat me or your filthy (and then he cursed some words) Nazarene.

Now, that made me angry. How dare he call my lovely Jesus such horrible things. I could feel the power of the Holy Ghost begin to rise inside of me and I straightened my shoulders back and lifted my head up high. Then I looked him straight into his eyes, his blue soulless eyes of evil. It sent a chill down my spine but I was not backing down, in Jesus' name. I had determined in my heart that I won't back down.

Oh, man of sin, my God has shown me a lot about you as well. Yes, it may be your appointed time to rule over our world – what's left of our crumbling world. But do you know if it's my appointed time for me to face death, or to be allowed into your hands? I stand right now in Jesus' name – in Jesus' name! I yelled. And should He allow me to perish by your hands, then I get what my heart longs for. But if not, then you know this day that it isn't myself who is restraining you, but the power of my God and Savior, Jesus Christ.

A sneer came across his face and he spat on the ground, then looked me in the eyes again. You, my little trouble maker, have caused me much, much trouble. I shall relish removing your eyes from their sockets one at a time, but only after I filet you alive.

I still will not renounce my lovely Jesus should I be allowed into your hands.

Do you really think so, daughter of faith? Do you?

Yes, I do. He has sealed me already. I am His and He is mine.

This information seemed to take him by surprise. Then, he looked at my forehead where Jesus had kissed my forehead and caused this part of my forehead to be noticeably raised. His face became enraged.

Before I could think, I said, I thought you knew everything about me?

You are weak, he yelled!

No, I am strong in Jesus.

You are worthless, he continued.

No! He thinks I am to die for.

He has abandoned you! Here you stand before me alone.

No. Jesus is inside my heart. He never leaves me nor forsakes me. Ever.

He cannot protect you, he said as he got within arm's length of me.

I didn't budge. I said boldly, Wrong again. I am covered by His Holy blood. I stand here in His name and in His strength.

He made a lunge at me and I casually stepped aside, but it was more like the Holy Spirit and my obedience to Him had caused me to move.

I will kill you! He screamed, getting angrier by the minute.

This is when I saw it. A yellow hue. A glow surrounding my body. It is an angel barrier and I knew then it wasn't my time to die.

Antichrist (I gave a name). You may be the antichrist, but I have the real Christ inside of me – inside of my soul. I rebuke you. Jesus rebuke you and in Jesus' name, you will leave me alone. It looked like he had been struck in the face by a brick because his face snapped backward as if he had been struck.

He turned his head back toward me and the seething hatred for me, for my lovely Jesus, was clearly evident in his no-longer empty eyes. He made a snarling sound as he said, I am the ruler of this world. It is my appointed time.

Maybe, I replied. But your father, satan, still has to get permission from my God before you can do anything to me. And we can both see He has said no.

Antichrist made another lunge at me and this time he came in contact with the angel barrier and he was unable to touch me.

"Bind him, daughter. Bind the demons inside him in the Lamb's name. It's not your appointed time to perish," I heard Holy Spirit whisper to me.

In Jesus name, I bind you satan. Upon hearing these words, he shrieked and ran full force into the angel barrier. About the time he made contact, I had just spoken these words. In the mighty name of Jesus, I bind you and cast you away, devil.

When his body contacted the angel barrier, at this moment I bound satan, the demons inside him, it sent him hurling into the air until his body hit the back of the alley wall.

How is this possible, he screamed? This is my time to rule. Father! Father! You told me I would have all power, he cried out to satan – the devil.

Holy Spirit spoke softly to me. "It is because the last half of the tribulation has yet to begin. When he is struck down, satan shall himself possess the man antichrist, and then all Christians – the remaining true children of God, for most, shall suffer and perish by his hands or those of his militarized forces.

I looked long and hard at this man antichrist crumpled still on the ground. He looked worn out and whipped. He didn't look much like the ruler of our world currently, but I know he was evil. So very evil.

I moved for the first time to turn and walk away, and when he lifted his head up weakly and managed to yell. Don't' you dare walk away from me! I'm not done with you. I'm going to kill you!

Not this time, man of sin. You can't touch me unless my God allows it or I walk in disobedience before my God, which I refuse to do in Jesus sweet name.

He winced as if I had kicked him when I said the name of Jesus out loud. Then, I turned and walked out of the alley. It was only then that I realized my legs were weak and trembling. Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus. Did I just do that?

"No, daughter. Holy Spirit did that through you when you stood in the power of my name, I heard my lovely Jesus say. Daughter. My beloved daughter, not all soon-coming encounters will end in this manner. But yours did because first, most people except a select few who are called for a higher purpose, will confront him before he is in full power waging war against my children the saints in which most will perish upon their first encounter with him.

You are in a dream, daughter. Because it was necessary for you to be tested in this manner, and also to reveal this information of what lies hidden, still yet, with more to come inside this man made Covid-19 injections.

Second, he needed to be reminded that he is not omnipresent or all-knowing, but I am. I see and know everything while he can only reach as far as his technology and demon accomplices can reach. He didn't know you had been sealed by me with my mark."

Jesus, when you kissed me on the forehead months ago, he didn't know.

"No, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. He did not."

What happens now? Do I get left behind when you return? Because in this dream, I am here after you have already returned for your bride in the rapture.

"Daughter, my little daughter. Beloved daughter, if you stay as close to me now as you are in reality, then no, love. You will not be left behind. It was necessary to place you inside this dream, the same way as I have done other dreams. For you – so you can bring the needed message to my children who are heeding and listening to me through you."

Oh, thank you Jesus, I said in a huge sigh of relief. I don't want to be left behind, nor do I really want to be beaten and tortured, fileted alive and then have my eyeballs removed by him or anyone else.

"No one does, little one. But those who miss my return will endure much for my name's sake. More so than what your world has seen so far."

What now, Jesus?

"You gather your things and catch your ride."

Oh, okay. I hurried into the bed and breakfast. When I entered, I saw Lecia and Alex with Joe standing in the living room area already. And there was Lucky being held by Lecia.

Where have you been and why didn't you have Lucky? She ran inside as if something had frightened her terribly when I opened the front door to see if you were coming.

I'm sorry. She ran from me when I was temporarily hindered.

By who? Lecia asked.

An old acquaintance, I said quicky, which wasn't a lie. This man antichrist has been popping up in dreams and visions from my lovely Jesus since 2019. So, one could say we were acquaintances.

Let me get my belongings, I said hurriedly as I rushed up the stairs before anyone else could ask any more questions. I quickly grabbed my belongings, shoving them into my bag

without folding the clothes, the few I still owned. Zipped up my bag, grabbed Lucky's carrier, giving thanks and praises to my lovely Jesus the whole time.

I looked at the carrier and thought to myself, the others might call her Lucky because they say she has good luck, but Lucky and I both know the truth. It was my lovely Jesus who saved us both. I ran out of the room and down the steps.

The others had already exited the building. I swung the door open and ran toward the white van bus that was now sitting in the front of the building. I handed my bag to Alex who was loading our belongings and as I entered the bus van, I wake up.

Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. What a dream. Why is he in my dream again?

"To show my people, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, that it is me, your Savior, who is in control of it all. Not man. Not satan, but your Holy God."

Amen, Jesus. Amen.

Verses

John 14:26
Jeremiah 33:3
Hebrews 13:8
Psalm 127:2
1 Corinthians 6:19-20
Romans 8:9-11
Romans 2:7-10
2 Thessalonians 2:7-12
Mathew 24:7

1/24/21@9:01AM Dream of Covid-19 Vaccine

I awoke at 8:36AM from laying down again with a startling dream. I had been at some type of school, not really a teacher but possibly an aid or office worker because I was handling boxes of office supplies and going through them. They were loading up the students to take them on a "field trip." All with their Covid-19 masks in place. There among them appeared to be one student that stood out apart from the others which all appeared to be in their pre-teen to teen years of age with the majority about fourteen to fifteen years.

This one student who stood out from the others was a girl with short brown hair, and she was beautiful but plain. She was dressed in blue jeans and a plaid cotton button up shirt with short sleeves that came almost to the top of her shoulders but not sleeveless. It had a background of white with wide dark navy stripes about ½ inch wide running in wide paths both vertically and horizontally. The vertical stripe also had matching ½ inch stripes of dark red or burgundy offset to the navy stripes to about ¼ of an inch to where the stripes overlapped. The buttons on the shirt were white also.

This girl was different. Though handicapped in the eyes of man, she was beautiful somehow to me, but she was blind…completely blind, even though her eyes appeared to look as if they were normal. Normal blue, dark blue eyes, but she was also partially deaf in one ear where hearing became difficult at times for her to hear. Yet this child was brilliant! She was highly intelligent and able to solve calculations without a second thought. How I know this I do not know, but I knew it in this dream. But because of her intelligence more so than her handicaps, she was sometimes ostracized by the other students. So, this young child, this young girl had bonded with me for I had become to her somehow…her friend and her protector.

So, while I was putting up the supplies and going through them for some reason, she was with me. They came into the room. Some prep school officials and said it was time for her to be loaded with the other students for their field trip! Tell me, why would you need a blonde-haired lady who I know is the Headmistress aka the principal to come herself after one student? Why not send a teacher? Plus, also a woman in a dark blue business outfit comprised of a suit jacket, straight skirt and a white shirt beneath. She also wore lower heeled black-brown shoes, and her brown hair was pulled neatly back in a bun at the nape of her neck. In addition, she wore black rimmed glasses and was carrying a clipboard in her left hand, accompanied by a black man also dressed in business clothes. Not a suit but dress slacks and a pull over shirt with some type of round insignia over the heart and a patch on the right sleeve.

All these were needed to gather one student and the others to take them on a field trip? "Where are the teachers who usually gather them together," I asked out loud! The other thing I noticed was they were not wearing their Covid-19 approved masks, and neither were the girl and I. I believe her name is Emily. The girl refused to go and became hysterical and reacted violently, and I could hear the brown headed lady in the business suit said, "We must have her," to the black man! "We must take every student!!!" So, I reached over to Emily and began soothing her! I asked, "Why are you forcing her to go when you see it's making her hysterical?"

The man answered, "It's mandatory ma'am due to COVID-19 lock down guidelines. The children must be taken out in an allotted period of time for the health of their minds!" "It's not healthy to put a child in hysterics," I said! "She does not want to go!" "She has to go, ma'am, it's the LAW!" "What law," I asked? "The law of the land, "the black man replied! Then they reached for Emily, who sensed they were coming because she somehow always knew when people came and went even though she was totally blind! She reacted violently to where no one

could get close to her!!! Then Emily hid behind me! “You’ll have to go with us, ma’am, as every student must be taken on the field day trip that’s allotted to them. You will be going, ma’am,” and I knew at this moment it would do no good to resist. So, I put my arm around Emily’s shoulder and I said, “Emily, we are going to have to go with them!”

She clutched to me in terror! I said, “Emily, you know God will take care of us and I Lord willing will be right here with you!” As soon as I said these words for, I did not whisper nor was I ashamed to speak of my wonderful Jesus out loud, but she calmed down and became docile as long as they did not separate us! The lady in the business suit made some kind of notation on her clipboard and then began talking into a black batman walkie-talkie. Where it came from, I have no idea! It just appeared in her hand, where she spoke in hushed tones! Then Emily and I were taken No, more like rushed outside for apparently this has caused a delay in the start of our field trip, and she was not pleased!!!

I saw four buses loaded with students chattering in excitement at the prospect of going out because apparently, they have been allowed to go out with this COVID-19 lock down very little! Also, I saw several teachers in the front seats who appeared to have become very subdued. As we headed for the buses all of a sudden, we were made to veer to the left and made to get into a black shiny car and when I looked at it, I think it’s a town car or maybe a Lexus, for these are the words that come to my mind when I observed it!

We are ushered into the back seat along with the brown-headed woman in the business suit still holding her clipboard, but her batman walkie-talkie has disappeared. The black man now had with a black attaché case when he got into the front seat of the passenger's side of the car. There was a white man with brown hair, similarly dressed as the black man behind the wheel. I noticed he had a solid gold wedding band upon his left hand, but also wore a hat that somehow designated him as the driver.

So, we pull out and this is when I notice there are several more black, shiny cars. One pulls out in front of us, so we are the second in line. Then the four buses followed by one more black Lexus, yet it was different from the others. I know somehow it is a Hybrid, but what that means I am not sure. Then we pull out onto the interstate and began traveling. The whole time I am praying in fervent prayer within my heart and mind for this is terribly wrong! “If You don’t intervene Jesus then I feel something bad is about to happen, “I said, then the scene changed!

Next scene:

Emily and I have been placed into a motel room, small and sparsely furnished. We are told to wait inside, and they will come and get us when it’s our time to participate in the field trip, and then we are locked inside. No phone! No TV! We sit huddled together on the dirty bed and I prayed. I prayed fervently in tongues calling on my Jesus for wisdom and guidance and mostly for protection of Emily for I knew she had been placed with me for some higher reason!

They came for us, the black man and the brown-haired woman with her clipboard, but not alone, for there were three other men with them! We were escorted to a medical facility with doctors and nurses bustling about. They took our fingerprints and medical history because it pulled up immediately when I had to give both Emily and my social security numbers. How I knew it I’m not sure, but she has refused to speak except in my presence alone!

We were taken to a sterile room with a younger, friendly nurse who was preparing a hypodermic needle while chattering excessively. I asked her, “What in the needle? Why were we here and what kind of “field trip” is it?” “A fun one,” she answered cheerfully then she said,

“The needle was full of vitamins to aid in fighting the SARS virus known now as the Covid-19 virus! It is to be given to every citizen of THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. It was mandatory!”

Then as I started to struggle and protest, she somehow managed to give me the shot in my left arm!!! Then she cheerfully shouted, “Congratulations!” I said, “For what?” She said, “For receiving your first shot, one of two for the Covid-19 vaccine!” I looked at her in horror as she made a notation in her computer stating I had complied and received my first treatment! I looked at her and said, “I did not want that shot in my body!!! Do I not have a right to refuse it as a citizen of the U.S.?”

Her cheery disposition fell away, and she asked, “Are you refusing to take your second inoculation to help prevent the spread of this SARS Coronavirus known as Covid-19, which is one variant of this ever-mutating virus?” I said, “Yes, it is my God given right as a Christian and as a citizen! My body is the temple of the Holy Ghost! It belongs to Jesus, not man!” Then she looked at me. Her face filled with compassion. Something I did not expect to see upon her face.

Next she reached inside her nurse's uniform for she was wearing the old-timey white dress with the little white hat and from within her hand was a cross hanging from a delicate silver chain! But not just any silver cross, but an intricately carved little silver cross like the one I had worn for almost a year until I gave it to my dear friend to hold safely for me until a later time. I knew here before me was my fellow sister in Christ and my Jesus was indeed stepping in for Emily and me!

She looked at me and said, “I’m sorry but if I had not of given you the first injection then you would not have been permitted to leave!!! You would have been relocated to another location. There you would be held until you choose to accept this vaccine, which is one of many being offered!” “What about Emily?” “You must protect her child, for in her mind hides the hidden secrets from God on how to help lead our nation to true recovery! You though shall lead them to salvation! She will help lead us to recovery?”

“What about her shot, “I asked? “Are they not somehow coded?” “Yes, they are implanted with a robotic technology similar and even the same as some forms of Nano technology. It also contains Biometrics !!!” “Then how do we have her vaccinated, so we can leave and not have her receive it,” I asked, not sure how this could be possible! “That’s simple Child (And yes, she called me Child, and I feel like this was my Jesus or an angel standing before me within her body) I simply stumble and drop this vial!!! Then I will have to load another dose because they are looking for a specific number, they have identified her vaccine with so that they can trace her location.”

“What about me? Can’t they trace me if I have been injected?” “Yes, Child, they would, but I did not inject you with the actual vaccine!!! Please forgive me, but I did have to test your reaction to see if you would react as I was told by Father God that you would!”
“What did you inject me with, then?” “The vitamins that are known to help fight this man-made virus.” “But the tracker, what about it?” “I have injected it within my own body, Child!” “But won’t they discover that you have done this?” “Yes, Child! Yes, but it will not matter, for my position is to aid you with your escape when you proved yourself true!!! I do not fear what man can do unto me, only God who can damn my soul to a Christ-less hell!” “I always say this,” I replied in surprise!!! “Yes, as so do I!” “So, what do we do now?” “You run Child! You run as far and as fast as you can! Let Holy Spirit lead you to safety! RUN, RUN, RUN!!!!!

Next scene:

Emily and I are running, her hand clutched in mine, across black asphalt pavement. How we got here I do not know. But I came away also knowing that in the vaccine was sterilization for some!!! Not all people but population control because man himself has been proven true to be unable to abstain from the lusts of the flesh without the presence of Jesus within our lives! We make it inside an abandoned warehouse. I know it's abandoned because of a broken window I see and the dilapidated settings around it. Yet somehow laying on a box of stacked crates in the middle of the warehouse is a black cell phone that someone apparently left, and it was turned off! I prayed and asked God in Jesus name to please let it work because for it to be left here was a miracle within itself. IT WORKED!!! I felt led to call one of my sisters who answered immediately, and she said she would pick us up!

Next scene:

Emily and I are in some kind of office building now waiting for my sister to come pick us up. I felt the urge to leave, so we walked down to the store below beneath the cover of the green trees! We get down to the store and there sits my sister. The front end of her car on the passenger side was smashed, as well as the backside of the driver side. She looked up, not the least bit upset, and said, “I’ve been in a slight accident, but I’ve called my fiancé, and he’s on his way.” It looked like someone had deliberately struck her on the front and the back of her car, possibly trying to prevent her from coming! Within minutes, her fiancé appeared. Then looked at my sister’s car…winked at Emily and me and said, “It will run!!!” We got in and sure enough her destroyed car purred to life and carried us to safety!

Then I heard God’s voice from the Heaven’s saying, “Things to come, Child, things to come! Did I not say the cure would be worse than the actual virus? Yes, Child, many times! Do not Child get their man-made cures because I am the only true cure for what ails man in both the body and soul! What lies within it will destroy your bodies for they have yet to understand the full weaponry installed within the little virus, this biological weapon for this is exactly what it is Child but just one of many!!! One of such things to come!” Then I awoke!!!!

Rachel Weeps 6-14-22 @ 3:30am

Jeremiah 31:15
Thus saith the Lord; a voice was heard in Ramah, lamentation, and bitter weeping; Rachel weeping for her children refused to be comforted for her children, because they were not.

In the beginning was the Word. I am the Word, Daughter; I am the Word made into flesh. I am God and he is me, we are the same yet separate. I and my Father are indeed one. It's by me Daughter and my sacrifice that salvation is made possible for all people everywhere. Your world has fallen deep into sin. Filth and wickedness……. evil hearts, abominable lifestyles as man lays with man and woman kind with woman, pride and rebellion have led to the moral decay of not only your once great nation, but your world also.

I have cried out to man to repent. Repent before it's too late. Come to me! Come to me! Come to me! Renounce your erroring ways, because if you didn't my right hand of justice would hit hard upon your world. Man has refused! Man as a whole has laughed and scoffed at the existence of Father God and me. I've sent disasters, famine, destruction chaos to draw you back to me. Some have come. Some have returned. Some have come and then returned back into the refuse and filth of your sin corrupted world while the majority has made a mockery of my words, my love, as I patiently waited as I cried out "Repent, Come," because if not, I will bring down judgment decreed from the Father from the courts of Heaven after repeated warnings.

So now judgment has come and here is where your world and once great nation finds itself at. Evil wicked ungodly rulers reign allowed by Father and I because when the people are oppressed, when the poor are oppressed, those who know me begin crying out for deliverance. They repent. This is done and allowed by us in our great love for mankind. Everything that is done, decreed or allowed is done out of love and for one purpose alone. To bring souls to me Jesus the Savior of your world, for I am the only way a man, a woman, a child can be saved... the ONLY way. I will never override man's free will, his freedom to choose. It is a gift from Father and me to you that sets you above all creation in addition to your mind's ability to think, respond and interact with us, with the Father, with your Creator in love and by choice.

It's all about the soul of man. The soul was created to be eternal. It is part of us for God, for Father breathed into man and he became a living soul. Mankind as a whole majority has failed to repent. Their hearts grow wickeder with each passing moment as Satan, their master leads them down the road of depravity and debauchery. Man's stench, the stench of his sins has again reached into the heavens. Man's sins have been weighed in the scales of justice, the balance and has been found guilty and wanting. You were warned. You were warned multiple times over the course of your years. Then when judgment was passed in the courts of heaven, I interceded on your behalf and grace was given. Grace was extended and evil men and women squandered this time with lavish living and indulgences in satisfying flesh's appetite for sinning over my call to live a life of purity and holiness. This rejection has cost you much O' world, people of this world.

The ten plagues of Egypt have been called forth and their time of return is now here. I have sent warning of this coming also. Many scoffed. Many said in their secret chambers, "This is not as bad as what's coming," and faced it with little concern. You did greatly err O' foolish man, foolish woman. Each plague as with the people of Egypt, is meant to draw you to repentance from the first to the last. You forgot O' foolish people the full extent of the last plague, the death of the firstborn of the Egyptians, the wicked. The destroyer has come and is

ready to strike at my command into the heart of your world and nation. The time of Rachel's sorrow is upon you. Attire yourself in sackcloth and ashes. Weep and wail for lamenting shall be in your streets! Cry for your children! Cry for the children of age and the children of innocence. I strike, I move, I speak, the destroyer responds. The destroyer moves in response to each of my actions as I deliver the sentence, the judgment upon your world.

Daughter, it's time now, it's time. Heed my words. Pay attention you evil wicked world and repent, for this is what awaits your world for all who has not my blood applied to their hearts and not those who are faithfully serving me with their whole heart and not half-heartedly. The ten plagues of Egypt from nation to nation across your world. They come quickly from the turning of the water to blood, the frogs, the lice, the swarming flies, the death of beasts, boils upon man's flesh, fire and hail, locust and darkness, darkness so thick and heavy it is not only seen but felt by the wicked and then death. Death of a child. Death of a first born. Death comes no matter the age for all are children first before they are adults.

Hear me now O' people of the earth when the last plague hits, my aim shall be true! I strike, I move, then so does the destroyer mimic my movements. I have patiently waited for man to return to me their holy God and Savior. I shall wait no longer. I'm done with waiting. Times up O' foolish men and women of this world. I send the destroyer to each home, to each parent whose first born is still alive, whose heart is not applied and covering it. I have covenant with those whose hearts have my blood applied who are living a godly and pleasing life in me and their seeds of promise, their children. I send the destroyer the last of the ten plagues. He shall come. I will not stay his hand. The time of sorrow, the weeping and wailing for your children, the time of Rachel's sorrow is here. Lamenting in the streets with weeping and wailing shall be heard in your once great nation and evil world.

Cry aloud. Cry out now. Weep for your lost I say. Weep for the children when the destroyer comes, he shall come for the first born from the least to the greatest, the youngest to the oldest in one swift sweep for all who are not covered by my blood. I have made a covenant with those who are mine and their seeds. For those not understanding my words yet, I bring you clarity now.

If my blood is not applied to your hearts, then your first born shall die and their first born shall die until the last generation of those not covered by my blood. But if someone in their generation line has received me in their hearts and are still fully covered meaning they are living by my righteous standards and not theirs' and not found in a back slidden state, then they shall be passed over by the destroyer and that person seeds of promise, their children.

If you have accepted me into your heart but are found in a back slidden state, a lukewarm or cold state then you and your seed are not covered under the blood covenant I have made with all my true children who are chasing after me with all their hearts. When the destroyer comes the first born shall die of all. The only exception of this would be if you have a parent who is faithfully serving me then you are covered by the blood covenant, I have with them. But if there is no godly parent alive then if living in sin, any sin not repented of, the first born shall die as well as the seed of the child of each generation until that line ends.

Why am I taking such time to explain this? Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, of Understanding and of Wisdom, it's so there is no chance of even the simplest of minds to miss-understand. I am God. I am love. This is a last great call for repentance. Rachel shall weep. The time of her sorrow is here. Not tomorrow, not today as the future day. The time of her sorrow is now. I am the fist of justice. I do my Father's will. Judgement has come to your world and nation my Daughter. This will not be stopped.

Get the sin out of your lives. Repent. Repent now. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. You have not long until the reaching of the last and final plague so get on your knees, get on your faces before me and cry out for the lost souls. Eternity awaits and so many are not ready. When the destroyer comes the cry will go out and for your nation O' Daughter of mine before the dew hits the morning ground death shall come to the first born of your once great nation. Death comes for all, the first born not covered by my blood covenant.

Have I not told you repeatedly judgement has come? Have not I told you also I shall protect that which is mine. Men and beast shall both die this night this day. For some it shall be night for others is shall be day. I strike Daughter, I strike and all will feel this blow, because all have someone not covered by my blood, by my covenant. Repent I say, repent now. Get the sin out now, because if you don't for some it shall cost you your life and the life of your first-born child and their first born for all not covered by my blood. If you are my true child with my blood applied fully over your heart, then even if your first born is found in an unsaved condition they shall be passed over because of my promises to your seed, your children. This promise I have given to you my beloved children down until your last generation. The time is now. It's now as Rachel weeps and mourns for her beloved children both young and old. Rachel weeps. Rachel weeps for her children.

Refuse: garbage, trash

Verses

Matthew 2:18
Exodus 7:14-25
Exodus 8-11
Exodus 12:1-36
Jeremiah 31:15

A Short Word About the Destroyer 5/13/22@9:55PM

This is the word I bring to you my daughter to release on the morrow.

Okay Jesus, I'm here.

A time of striking has come to your world Child, my daughter.

I strike and the destroyer strikes
I stay my hand! He stays his!

For your once great nation of America:

A strike for a strike...
A strike for each life...
A life for a life...
As I have warned you my little children and this wicked, evil people of your world!

I start with those who sit daily and persecute you my beloved little Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding!

I strike first.... one blow...then two...three... and then four

Gregory (Greg)
Steve
Michelle
Lorraine

I'm coming to your doors!!!

If my blood is not applied to your hearts, then I strike! I strike!
I strike as the destroyer strikes following my strikes upon your world and people!

I STRIKE!

The Official Announcement of the Destroyer from Heaven's Court 5/14/22@3:00AM

I was awakened suddenly with these words being spoken to me:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all. Hear the word of the Lord of the great God Jehovah of heaven who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness and glory. Hear me now! Hear me well O' people of the earth. I come with a message of tidings. Tidings to your world. This message is your official presentation to your world!"

"Gabriel, I hear you! I feel you, but I can't see you with my natural eyes yet."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding I give to you from the throne room of heaven from the great God Jehovah and his Son, the risen Lamb Jesus of Nazareth, eyes to be open to the truth and not only to the natural which is in reality a charade, of true reality."

I see now before me once again the angel Gabriel. He is again wearing holy armor from head to toe that emits a glow that I realize is from God's holy presence from where he stands before him often.

Once again, he is holding an open scroll in his hands. I see that it's much like the scrolls he's carried before and read in times past. This time the Golden Scrolls writing is in dark red that reminds me of the color of blood.

Behind him are three more armor clad angels that appear as men of great statue like Gabriel. Yet at the same time, I know somehow that they are taller than how they are appearing to me now.

"I see you, Gabriel, along with the other three armor-clad angels with you."

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Now hear these words from the courts of heaven."

"The time has officially come O' people of the earth for your sentences, your pronounced judgment to be served both to the individuals and to the whole people of the earth. A time of weeping, a time of mourning."

"This is the official announcement to your world that the destroyer by legal rights is here to strike with the arm of judgment of the risen Lamb Jesus, and to do his bidding, his commands, which he has received from he who sits on the throne, the only true and living God, Jehovah, at this appointed time of this day and of this hour!"

"The destroyer is officially released to complete his task that lays ahead for your world! No longer shall he be partially contained, but is hereby released by the command of the Living God Jehovah."

"It begins at this releasing of this heavenly official announcement! You were warned out of love of what was to come if evil people refused to repent! You are now once again warned out of love

of what is to come upon your world, for he, the great God Jehovah does nothing without giving word to his servants the prophets and prophetesses."

"Hear me now O' people of the earth and hear me well. The striking of the destroyer is the time of now! Those of his, of the risen Lamb who trust in the Lamb shall be safe in his covering of blood, for those commanded by Jehovah God, the ruler of all the heavens and the Earth, to not be touched by the strikes of the destroyer."

"This O' people of the earth is your official announcement from heaven's court for all things must be done in order by the legal system of heaven set up by the great God Jehovah himself, when he created the heavens and the earth by his commands and his son Jesus, the risen Lamb's hands. This order cannot be changed! A time of weeping! A time of wailing for the people of the earth!"

Then I watch as he rolls the golden scroll back up with his powerful hands. Then he looks at me with his intelligent blue eyes, making direct contact with mine and he speaks again, but in a softer voice.

"Oh, beloved daughter of the King, the risen Lamb Jesus. He imparts to you this knowledge to share. The destroyer shall strike as Jesus, the holy Lamb strikes. You have found favor in the eyes of both the Father God, he who rules in Majesty and justice and with the Son Jesus the risen Lamb and conquering King."

After speaking these words, he takes the now completely rolled up scroll and attaches it somehow firmly to the right side of his belt. He pulls out his flaming sword as the other three angels standing behind him follows his example.

"Now, beloved Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy and of Understanding, I leave you. You have been given this heavenly official message, this announcement to share as the Holy Spirit moves upon you and guides you. Will you do as you are asked and share this message to your world in the name of Jesus, of Yeshua the risen, holy Lamb?"

"Yes, yes, I will, Gabriel, with his help and in his name, the name of Jesus, I will, because there's no way for me to do such things in my own power and strength."

"We go now, beloved daughter. Know that you are loved by both the Father Jehovah and Jesus his Son the risen lamb."

Then he is gone and so are the other three angels, and I'm sitting in my bed, stunned. Now I'm praying and I now feel more of our borrowed time has failed, and we are out of time here on this Earth.

Versus.
Amos 3:7
Jeremiah 4:11-13
Jeremiah 4:18-31

Jeremiah 5:1-18

5/3/22@6:10PM When I Strike, I Move...The Destroyer Strikes and Moves Word

On 4/29/22 I was given a word to share to the Burning Bride Ministires Fellowship platforms that said this. “It's a black day in your world tomorrow.”

On the next day, during the word “Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM” Jesus gave the rest of the warning to me to share with all. This warning is “It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!” Since this time there has been multiple occurrences that my lovely Jesus has given warning to me relating to this event and now, I have been instructed by the Holy Spirit it’s time to share these journal entries.

This word is a combination of small entries and larger ones but they are pertaining to the same warning. Please pray about all these things in Jesus’ name.

4-30-22@8:39PM
“You’re grieved Holy Spirit!”
“I am Daughter of Fatih, of Grace and of Mercy!”
“I feel a heaviness, a great heaviness!”
“It is the presence of the destroyer. He has arrived!”
“What does this mean for us Jesus?”
“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it means death! Death for many, many people.”

4-30-22@10:11PM
A weeping and wailing for what is to come. Yes, children, yes. This is what I call you to do. Weep for your lost. Travail for the lost. Cry out! Cry out now!
The destroyer has come...has come! Death is here!

But my children, those who trust me, my blood is enough to protect you. Apply my blood to your heart always and let me protect you my little children. I am no respect of person. I protected my children of Israel; I shall surely protect those engrafted too and I do so out of love.

Cry aloud! Cry aloud! Weep and wail for those who still stubbornly refuse to return to me for I strike! My aim is true! But all things I do, I do out of love for all.

4-30-22@10:25PM
I strike! I strike! I strike true at the heart of sinners! It’s time to grieve! It’s time to cry! Cry out loud! Run through the streets with wailing. Lay aside your gay apparel and put on sackcloth and ashes. Come to me in weeping and wailing in repentance of heart. Judgment has come! All that I have warned you about has now come to reside on your earth no longer just birthed in the spirit realm.

I was awakened repeatedly on this morning by my lovely Jesus with these words that continued throughout the whole day of May 2, 2022.

5-2-22@2:05AM
“I strike! I strike true! It has begun!”
“What has begun Lord Jesus?”

“The axe...the axe strikes! It strikes true. The axe has been laid to the root and has begun in its striking. I strike! I strike true! The destroyer takes his place on front stage Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy! I strike! I strike!

5-2-22@3:45AM
I strike! I strike Daughter! I strike!
It has begun! It has begun!
Death waits for no one!
The destroyer has come riding on a pale horse no longer restrained by the Father’s strong hand.
I move...he moves! I strike...he strikes. It has begun.

5-2-22@4:45AM
I strike!
My arm is true!
I strike all!
My strike is true!
A time...A sequence...A releasing...A beginning!
I strike Daughter this night, this day!
I strike true!

5-2-22@5:45AM
Daughter, Daughter, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike true!
The destroyer has come! He has indeed arrived!
The bidding of the Father he does at my command!
I strike! I move and my bidding he does!
I do my Father’s will.
The destroyer has come!
Judgment has come!
The destroyer has arrived.
Weep my children! The time of Rachel’s sorrow is upon you.
I strike!
I strike, but Daughter, Daughter, Daughter, I warned! I warned! I warned!
I strike now!
I strike true and so does the destroyer at my command, because I do my Father’s will!

5-2-22@6:45AM
Daughter, I strike!
My aim is true!
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy I strike!
My aim...oh my daughter is true!
The sequence has been set in order this night, this day as I strike!
My hand of power and might has been displayed this night, this day as I strike.

I move Daughter, I move!
As I move, the destroyer moves.
As I strike, he does so strike, because I command all at the orders of my Father.

All power has been given unto me. I am his most beloved Son.

A sequence, a timing has been implemented, set aside and called forth by me at the Father's command. My people, when I told of the “suddenlies” had come, began foolishly looking for great events that would astound your world. My daughter, this is foolishness! It is the small things that can eat away at the foundation of a structure causing it at the proper ordained moment in time to fall.

These “suddenlies” are like the small foxes that spoil the vine, but unlike the small foxes, my “suddenlies” shall only increase in size as they get mightier and mightier, at my command. I do the will of my Father! This is his will! His righteous judgment! Our righteous judgment, for the many sins that the people of your once great nation and world has embraced so willingly to your hearts, and refuses to repent of even though the destructions of sin on your world has caused the judgments upon all!

Time has no meaning when applied to the things of heaven. Time exists because it was created by Father's command and by my hands. Now time has ended! The hourglass of time is no more, and no more shall be given to the people of your earth. This Earth shall pass away because even its very soil is tainted from man’s sins with much of it being diseased.

Little daughter, the hammer of judgment, has fallen hard against your world and nation.

The sword has been unsheathed!
Famine has been released of both famine of food, famine of drink and famine, great famine of my true holy word!
Destruction has been released!
Pestilence have been released!
Diseases have been released!
War has been released!
Demon aliens have been released!
The rise of the Antichrist and his false prophet and new world order has been released!
And the destroyer has been released!

A time of great wailing as Rachel is called to weep for her children, her lost children.

“But what is this striking at each time you woke me up, sweet Jesus? Please give me knowledge and understanding of these things.... your knowledge and your understanding if it's something you want or need me to know.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is needful for you to know and understand for this holy call I have placed upon your life. Each time I woke you up announcing to you, “I strike. My aim is true,” a judgment’s sentence was commanded to be carried out by my command to the destroyer. It is my bidding he does, because I am doing the will of my father, your Holy Father, my beloved daughter.”

“Thank you.” “You are welcome, my beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.

5-2-22@7:45AM
I strike!
I strike!
I strike!
My aim is true!
I strike true!
My strike is just!
My aim is true!
I strike!

The Destroyer has come!
I strike and he strikes!

Run, wail, weep!
Cover your heads with ashes and rend your hearts!
Adorn yourself with sackcloth, for that which was is no more!
A time of lamenting!
A time to cry out for your lost!
A time to weep for all lost souls of your wicked world!
I strike!
I strike true!
My aim is true, but so is my love!

These judgments are done in love!
No pleasure is taken from the ordering and administering of justice, but it must be done!
So, I strike!
I strike true!
My aim is true!
My hand is steady, swift and sure, and so is the destroyer's who strikes when I strike!!!
The destroyer has come!
He is here!
He is released upon your world with no restraint except what I command for, I do my Father's commands! His will is mine. We are the same, yet we are separate.

5-2-22@10:00AM
I strike daughter!
I strike!
I strike true, because my aim is true and my heart is pure!
I strike in the power of my righteousness!
I strike sure!
When I move, when I strike and so does the destroyer and his appointed times.

5-2-22@5:15PM
I'm walking to my bedroom and my eyes fall upon my alarm clock. It's 5:15. I hear you, my lovely Jesus. I hear you now say:

I strike!
I strike true!
My ways are just, righteous and holy.
I'm praying my lovely Jesus. I'm praying in your name.

5-2-22@9:15PM
“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike!
I strike the earth and with each strike, so does the destroyer at the appointed time.”
“Jesus, I'm praying.”

5-2-22@10:15PM
I strike daughter!
I strike true!
My aim is sure!
I strike daughter!
I strike!

5-2-22@11:45PM
“Daughter of Faith... Of Mercy... and Grace... I strike!!!
“I know my love. I know, but it breaks my heart.”
“I know, dear daughter, I know.”
“I love you, Jesus.”
“I love you too, my little sweet daughter.”

Verses

John 10:30
Jeremiah 10:10
Jeremiah 11:11
Jeremiah 12:12
Psalms 78:49-50
1 Chronicles 21:15-16
Hebrews 13:5
Psalms 32:7
Psalms 18:30
Psalms 59:16
Isaiah 26:20-21
Psalms 91

The Mosquitoes Dream 4-12-22@4:42PM

I found myself in the middle of what I can only call a marshland or swampy area. As I'm looking around, I hear the word "Everglades." I feel I am in the area of the Florida Everglades. I'm in a white speedboat, looking at the land mass in front of me. There are people near the shoreline. I see five men and one woman.

The woman has dark shoulder-length hair that she wore straight, loose and down. She is wearing straight legged, blue jeans and a light-yellow button up short sleeve shirt that has an orange hue to the yellow of its color. All over her shirt is miniature red Fleur de Lis with a black line dividing the top half of the Fleur de Lis from the bottom, under the flower part. Her head is turned, so I can't see her features well, at this point, but she is white Caucasian in her skin color.

There is a man who is standing close to her, and they are conversing intently. He is wearing what looks like, to me, a light beige or possibly light tan khaki safari outfit, which included a short sleeve button up shirt with dark brown buttons, knee-length shorts, but he's wearing lace up boots. They look like hiking boots or heavy work boots. When I look at them, I see the word Timber wolf boots.

He has a safari type hat that's rounded on top with a brim that looks like it's extending outwards. The brim of his hat is shadowing his face, so I can't see his features either, but his skin is light colored. I see he's wearing glasses from the way his face is turned sideways as he talks with the lone lady in the group. Her actions make her appear, to my eyes, almost giddy with excitement for something that's about to happen. But what it is, I'm not sure yet.

I notice now that two of the men were working intently on some type of cylinder container shaped like a silver tube. While they continue to do what they are doing, my eyes glanced at the remaining two men with this group.

They are armed guards of some sort, although both are dressed very much like the first man with the glasses, except they both are wearing pants and are wearing a sidearm that's strapped snugly into their holsters. There is a burly black man with the darker colored skin and tight short curly hair. The other man, also muscular, is blonde, headed with a mustache. It puts me in mind of the old pro wrestler Hulk Hogan I have seen pictures of many years ago, except this man had a full head of hair.

The movement of the two men working on the cylinder container caught my attention, so I focused on them intently. Both men are on their knees on the ground. The first man is holding the cylinder tube-type container in a steady position, because the ground wasn't totally level.

The second man is younger in age and looks to be somewhere in his mid-thirties, with brown chestnut hair that he wore cut short. He is wearing a white pullover shirt with a collar and some type of logo patch that rested above his heart.

The first man is a gray headed older man. He is heavy set, but dressed the same as the second younger man. I hear a slight "whooshing" noise and I notice the cylinder front has slid open, exposing a glass panel underneath it. I see movement inside the containers of the exposed glass. It's some type of insects I know somehow. The container panel had opened after the chestnut-haired man had imputed a numerical code on the top control panel near the handle on the top of the cylinder tube. The numerical code was 976342.

"Sir, we're ready," I heard the chestnut-haired man call out to the man with the glasses who is still talking with the lady. "Thank you, Lewis. Let's begin, shall we?" The lady let out a small squeal of delight as she and the man with the glasses watched them bring the container closer to the edge of the shoreline near the murky, algae covered green water. The gray-haired

man helped steady the container, then stood up and walked to a green canvas type carrying bag. He pulls out what I know is a small, but very powerful, high-powered video camera.

"Jude, are you ready," the man with the glasses called out and asked the gray hair man holding the camera as he began focusing its lens to the perfect adjustment. "I got it, sir," he replied. The two guards were keeping their eyes and ears open for any potential danger or more like interruptions, is what I feel in this dream as they casually strolled around the perimeter where their little area was set up.

"Lewis," the man with the glasses, said. "Ready, sir," the chestnut-haired Lewis responded. Next, the man with glasses asked "Jude," questioningly? "Video is ready too, Sir," Jude replied. The man with the glasses shouted and said, "Let 'em loose, Lewis! Set them free and let them do all we have made them to be able to do!"

This remark made the lady let out a small snicker and then a squeal of delight that left me puzzled. I see the man Lewis press a sequence of numbers, a numerical code, on the small electronic control panel that's on top of the cylinder shape tube. It opens the glass panel that's on top of the cylinder shape tube and releases the insects inside. Again, I see the code, and it is 666.

Suddenly, the glass panel opens and out flies many, many insects. Mosquitoes! They are mosquitoes, but I know in this dream they are not regular ones, but altered somehow, someway. As the last mosquito leaves the cylinder container that once held them captive, the lady lets out a giddy laugh. When she did, the man with the glasses reached over and enfolded her in what looked like a familiar, intimate embrace. Then he kisses her passionately, knocking his hat off his head in the process, as she responds just as passionately as he.

When they finally finish kissing, both turns to look out across the swampy water and murky lands to the now fleeing mosquitoes. This is when I see their faces as I look upon them in shock. It is Bill and Melinda Gates, who in reality are supposed to be divorced!!!

Then I watch as Bill Gates leans down to reach a bottle that I know contains champagne and two little goblet-type glasses that I hadn't seen until this moment. He pops open the champagne and pours both of them a glass, celebrating the releasing of these altered mosquitoes.

I have a feeling in this dream that this might not be the only place that will be releasing these altered mosquitoes. I see the name "June" but I'm not sure what it pertains to. As I watch the mosquitoes fly through the air, I have this understanding come to my mind and heart. These are genetically modified mosquitoes!!!

"Father God, dear Jesus, what are these mosquitoes supposed to do that would cause Bill and Melinda Gates to celebrate like they are? What's in the mosquitoes," I ask my lovely Jesus? "Are they genetically modified to mutate or what? Please tell me?"

"O' Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, both the evil Bill and Melinda Gates are loyal to the cause of the New World Order and the rise of Antichrist. For years, they have been helping to prepare the way for both. To the public's ears, these mosquitoes have been modified to prevent the spreading of three sicknesses. They are Yellow fever, Dengue fever and the Zika virus! In reality, they do the exact opposite! They shall be spreading all three of these illnesses.

"But why Jesus? People will possibly die from these," I ask seriously! "Yes, Daughter," I hear Jesus reply with great sadness in his voice, "that is their plan!!!" "What do we do," I ask him? "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you continue to trust me and not fear.

Many promises I leave to you in my Holy Scriptures. Promises of protection for those who are mine. These promises are for you and will be applied to your life when you live a life pleasing to me and according to my Holy Word, and keep trusting me, because Daughter, my word will never fail. These promises are for all, not just one single person." "I understand Jesus."

Then I awoke.

Verse

Ecclesiastes 5: [8] If thou seest the oppression of the poor, and violent perverting of judgment and justice in a province, marvel not at the matter: for he that is higher than the highest regardeth; and there be higher than they.

Proverbs 29: [2] When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice: but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.

Proverbs 28: [5] Evil men understand not judgment: but they that seek the LORD understand all things.

Proverbs 24:19-20
[19] Fret not thyself because of evil men, neither be thou envious at the wicked:
[20] For there shall be no reward to the evil man; the candle of the wicked shall be put out.

Psalms 14:2-3
[2] The LORD looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, and seek God.
[3] They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

Psalms 66:7 He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves. Selah.

Isaiah 41: [10] Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.

Isaiah 54: [17] No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper; and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the LORD, and their righteousness is of me, saith the LORD.

Psalms 34:7-9
[7] The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.
[8] O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.
[9] O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

1/15/22-1/16/22 Prayers of the Enemy Dream

I laid back down this morning, Jesus after spending precious time with you earlier, and I know why you led me to do so again this morning. I dreamed for the second time. Two different dreams for two nights in a row. Same dreams but with more information in them on the second night. This is the second dream for the first you have told me to hold back for now. So, Jesus, I will be obedient to your Holy Spirit's leading in my life in all things with your continued help and in your name!

This dream began in an unknown location. I do know it is above ground and not below the earth in an underground secret place. I found myself inside a darken room whose only light was a vast number of lit candles. Immediately my eyes focused on hooded robed figures all in a circle. I count thirteen altogether! I can see their faces clearly somehow in the dim light, but I am instructed by Holy Spirit, my friend, not to reveal their identities! It is because people will get fixated on these well-known people and not the message of this dream I am told to share! So once again, I will be obedient to my lovely Jesus.

There are more men than women in this crowd that's a combination of different walks of life. I saw the excessively powerful and wealthy, celebrities from Hollywood and very high-ranking governmental officials and yes, I was shocked by some, but not all that I see! They're standing in an unholy circle that is made up of some type of powder ash or just powder with twigs. Herbs I hear in my spirit.

Although this dream is as detailed as all the others I have had in the past, I will not be giving a very detail account. This is because of the nature of this dream, for I will not glorify Satan in any way. I will share what the Holy Spirit leads me in this situation. The robes on each are solid black and even though they are hooded the candlelight reveals each face to me. I hear their voices and apparently their ceremony has already started. They are chanting this word over and over. "Omicron… Omicron… Omicron."

There is a man of great wealth and power who is leading them all in an unholy prayer, if you can call it a prayer! But I couldn't help but notice that what they were praying was very detailed and precise. They are praying to their gods in heaven, the demons who are the Fallen Ones, to bless the spreading of this disease far and wide upon America and other places. Then directly to Lucifer himself, and they call him Lucifer the light bearer!

I now know these people are in somewhere in America because the Holy Spirit has dropped it into my spirit. I hear them chanting and praying for other diseases known and unknown to break forth and consume all people everywhere, especially in America. One of these other diseases has the name of Marburg. They are asking the demons to spread them upon the wind to the people of my great nation, and then to progress to the other people in our world. Then to contaminate the food and water supplies! This is an assignment against America for the major portion of their chanting prayers so far.

Then they begin blessing the gods in the heavens, the Fallen Ones, for giving them so much power. Part of their prayer is direct specifically at the Christians and anyone else who is not chosen by Lucifer to survive in their new kingdom to come! I see the great wealthy, powerful man who's leading the chanting prayer begin making some precise actions with his hands and body and the other twelve people follow his example in flawless motions and unity. Not one person's moves are done incorrectly, but are in perfect sync with each other.

The wealthy man begins praying to the gods of war, and the others join in. They are asking for the demons to bless the coming war and cause many deaths! They prayed for further guidance and were letting these demons or Fallen Ones as they are also called know that everything is ready to advance the war and all their instructions have been followed.

Next, they ask to receive in unison a blessing from the demons by Lucifer himself for all the good works they do for his kingdom. This is followed by a request for the demons to aid them in the destruction specifically of the true believers of Jesus, because they are the ones who are capable of causing great damage to their plans. There is much prayer for the destruction of the Christian believers and many plans revealed as a demon made his appearance and shared the words from Lucifer, their master.

Furthermore, their prayer continues for the demons to speedily bring their new world order and their one world government upon the earth. Plus, for the rise of Satan, Lucifer's chosen one (Antichrist) to come to full power and be moved into his rightful position of our world's ruler. As I was watching in horror all this taking place, I also witnessed the ritual sacrifice of three people who were murdered. Their blood, I saw, as it is drained from their bodies and then passed among them in a golden goblet to drink. Which they all did!

The sacrifices are done on a rectangular slab of stone located to the left and a little downward from this circle of Satan worshipers with a very sharp adorned knife by the powerful, wealthy man. This slab was grayish blue with small flecks of black inside it. It is not marble, but has a slick finish that a marble stone has upon it.

The topside is flat and smooth except for a slightly engraved design in the center about ¼ from the top. It also has one-inch grooves that run from above the symbol, then down the left and right, plus also the bottom of this rectangular slab. There is an opening in the right-side groove near the bottom. Sitting below this opening is where the single golden large goblet sat to catch the blood that they all drank from.

As I look on, I began realizing they are not playing games. They are deadly serious! Their prayers were precise, detail and specific, leaving no area uncovered in the subjects they prayed upon. They do not care who dies or who is affected.

We, as Christians, should be praying with more dedication than what I am witnessing here. We should be praying effectively, fervently and often, covering everything in precision and accuracy as we ourselves fight these spiritual battles in all areas in our lives!

The enemy has organized itself well. I saw this in this dream! They have unity in their worship even though outside the walls of this temple they were in, they may hate each other in reality! When it comes to the agenda of the new world order, Antichrist's ascension to power and the destruction of us, the true believers of Jesus, they did not let their feelings toward one another get in the way of their common goal!

"Jesus," I whispered to myself, then said a little louder. "We, your church, your bride, needs to set aside our differences and our simple prayers of "Now I lay me down to sleep" and begin fighting! Fighting in your name Jesus and rebuking Satan with the power and authority you have given us as your children! We need to unite and stand upon your infallible, holy word!"

"If we would lay down the remotes to the TV's and lay aside the phones and electronics! If we sacrificed some sleep and spend this time in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to lead us and teach us how to fight and pray effectively, then we would be the powerhouse bride he has called us to be! We would then see souls saved, healed and delivered from Satan's grip!" "If … If … If Jesus!!!

Forgive us, for we have sinned!!! We have set back in our seats of complacency and have believed the lies of our enemy that we are just fine! NO! NO! I look again at the scene taking place before me, and I began to cry. "Jesus, we are not operating as a whole body in unity and now the rise of Antichrist is upon us," I said through my tears.

"Daughter," I hear a sweet, soothing voice say to me. I turned away from the horrid scenes displayed before me and turned toward the voice. It's Jesus! It's my lovely Jesus. So beautiful and fair to behold with his fiery eyes and lovely white hair. "Daughter," he said again, gently but with power in his voice.

"Even through all of this, you have witnessed right here, I am still in control. I will always be in control! But do not forget! Never forget! I have a holy remnant, a faithful few like you who have listened and learned. These know how to fight in my name Jesus and with the use of my holy word, because I am the word, the living word made into flesh!

""My remnant are now powerful, mighty warriors because they have learned to prayerfully fight in me and by walking in obedience, in surrender to my will for their lives. All this you have seen here is meant to warn you that your enemy is dedicated and determined. He will never stop trying to destroy you or the rest of my remnant bride!"

"Daughter, you must never let up! You can't ever let up, but you must keep fighting even when you can't see that I am working on your behalf behind the scenes. You must trust me. My bride must become more determined…more focused… more dug into me than ever before! Because Satan, your adversary, will never give up … But neither will I, Daughter…neither will I!"

Then I awoke both nights, deeply disturbed, yet oddly still at peace. Truly it is well with my soul Jesus because I have you in my heart always!

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11
9 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

10 That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

11 And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

John 1:14

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Luke 8;17

17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

James 4:7-8
7 Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.

[8] Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

John 10:10
[10] The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

Ephesians 6:12
[12] For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

1 Peter 5:8-9
[8] Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

[9] Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.

11/13/19@4:04AM The Scientist/Biologist Dream

I dreamed again last night, but again it was different from the prior dreams that I have had because this dream was centered more around one man in particular! He was a white Caucasian male approximately the age of 34! How I know this I am not for sure and he had dark black hair. This man was smart...very smart intelligent wise because I think he was a scientist with the secrets of biological warfare in his brain!!!

There was a war raging and this man had somehow gotten caught behind enemy lines and there were other men who were trying to help him to escape for he was of great importance and very valuable to the good guys, the ones fighting on the side of the right!

As this dream progressed these men were stealthily trying to get through the enemy's line. They came to a city whose ruler was secretly working for the good guys and he offered this scientist/biologist refuge for a few days from the raging war! He was at a place of safety! I remember this kind ruler taking this scientist/biologist and showing him all the secrets of his hidden hideout while they were waiting for the plans to be completed to smuggle him out of the cities, and finally across the enemy's battle line.

As they are following this final plan of escape somehow the enemy has become aware of the scientist/biologist's location and attacks him and the small band of men who are trying to get him to safety! Everyone is killed and he is captured!!! Alone and terrified this man is surrounded and escorted by armed men to another city and brought before another man who I know is the actual ruler of the evil armies but this scientist has no idea!!!

He is taken before the other man who is the leader of the bad guys and is treated with much kindness! He spreads a table with a feast fit for a king! This scientist/biologist has not eaten in days!!! Wearily the scientist begins to eat as he notices the big long table spread with such a variety of so much good food! It's war time!!! Delicacies of this type of food are far and in between and as he begins to eat and fill his hungry belly, he begins unknowingly also to relax!!!

Then the other man, the evil ruler whose dressed in a full military uniform begins to talk to the scientist softly and gently all throughout the meal telling him that he was actually part of the good guys side but he was undercover just like the kindly ruler who had tried to help him escape! The more he talked, the more the scientist listened until the very next thing that happened was the evil leader had the scientist/biologist sitting right next beside him like two old friends who were conversing after an absence of each other's company!

I remember the scientist reaching for his cell phone to try to call the kindly ruler and let him know that he was okay and was with the evil leader which he thought was good and as he started to make the call the evil leader reached casually over and softly closed the phone convincing the scientist/biologist it was safer if no one knew his location! As I could feel myself being pulled from this dream, I could hear this scientist as he began to talk and tell everything, everything about the kindly ruler's secret hideout. Who he was. It's location and everyone he had come in contact with! Even those who only their names had been mentioned! He told him everything and as I furthered watched in horror, this scientist began to reveal the most secretive information about the new biological weapon that he had created!!!

As the dream faded away, I awoke with a sense of stunned surprise and yet even awe at how subtle this evil leader was and also how that just a warm meal and a few kind words the scientist/biologist had become totally deceived, revealing all to the enemy!!! How easily had his allegiance been turned and then God spoke!" "This life is a war Child and the Christian life is

faced with many battles! This is why it is wise to know your enemy and then you will be less likely to be deceived for this scientist of your dream was still behind the enemy lines!!! He had not reached safety yet and he should have kept his guard up and watched. Then he would not have been so easily deceived by the enemy when he came to him in the guise of a "friend!" Your enemy the devil is subtle and crafty, full of lies and deceit!!! That is why I have warned you already in my word that if it were possible that he would deceive the very elect!!! This scientist/biologist in your dream was a highly intelligent man but acted very irrational and was easily deceived by the enemy's tactics.

He was weary, tired, and cold! The enemy gave him shelter! He was hungry! The enemy fed him with the delicacies of the world, and he was afraid and all alone! The enemy was friendly unto him and became his confidant causing the scientist to fall into his trap through his acts of false kindness!!! Do not think for a moment that the evil ruler is not going to kill and destroy the kindly ruler and his whole operation, if possible, now that the scientist has betrayed them all!!! Not just the kindly ruler and his people but the world as well by giving the evil leader the secret of this new biological weapon because the scales have now been tipped into the favor of the evil ones and the whole world is now at risk!!!

This is just how easily deceived that Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden!!! They were given one rule to live by but when the enemy came to Eve with his subtleness and craftiness she took of the tree of knowledge and sin... the spiritual biological weapon entered the whole world putting it at risk to be totally consumed by sin! The woman immediately began spreading the sin by offering the forbidden fruit unto Adam who also took it knowingly!!! This alienated them from the presence of my Father God's love and protection and placed them into the hands of the enemy!!! They realized too late that they have been deceived just like I'm sure the scientist/biologist in your dream would have if I had allowed you to finish the dream!!!

Now by one deceived man's actions the spiritual biological weapon of sin has been released into the world, this earth and millions upon millions have suffered from the effects but unlike a lot of your man-made biological secret weapons that have no cure. Sin has a cure and it's me! My blood that I shed on Calvary for I am Jesus of Nazareth, Son of the most-high God!!!

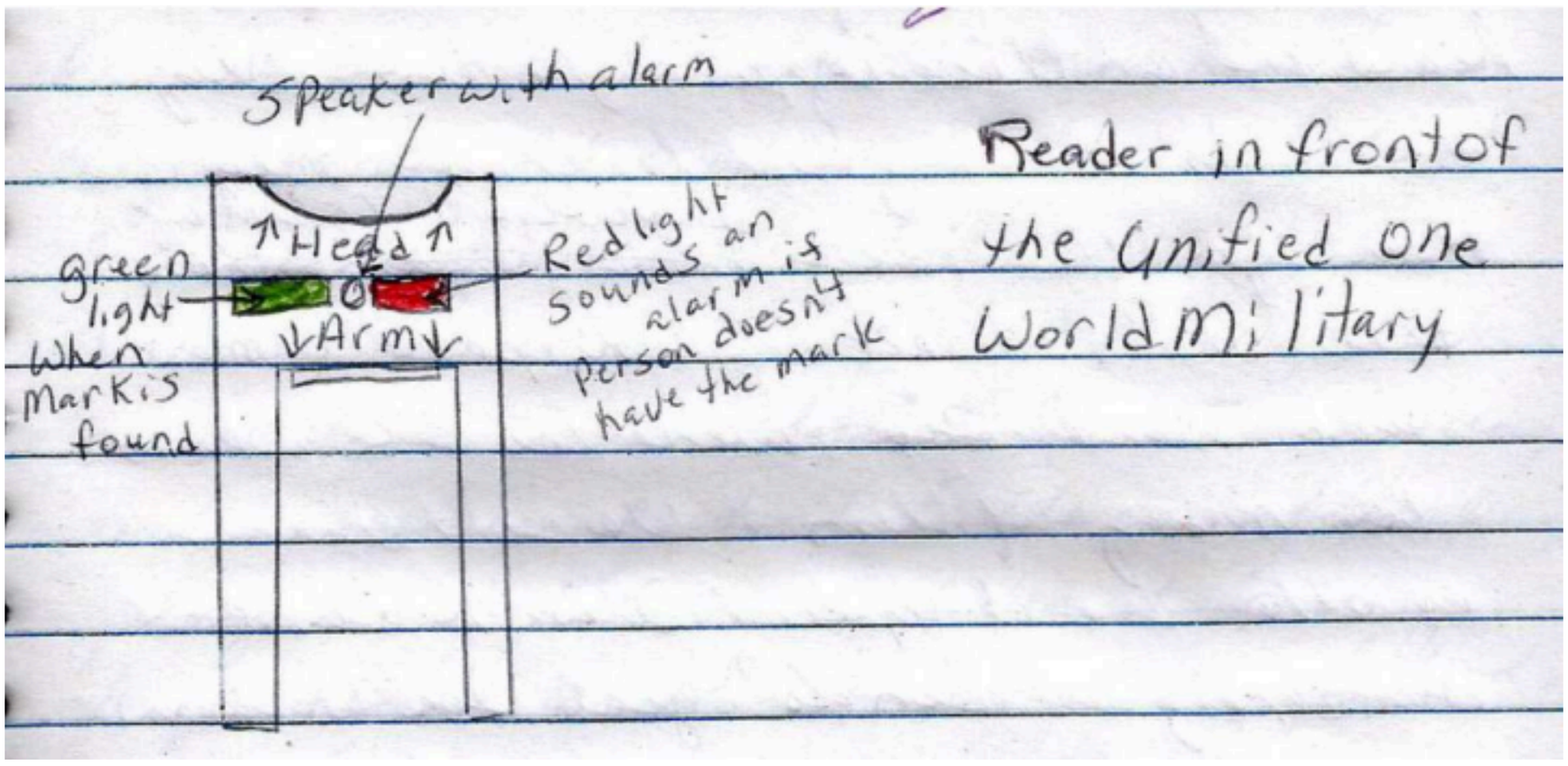
By one man's folly the people of the earth were doomed to certain death and by one man's, my act of love and compassion, redemption was brought forth for all people, all people who wanted to be cured from the dreadful disease known as sin!!!

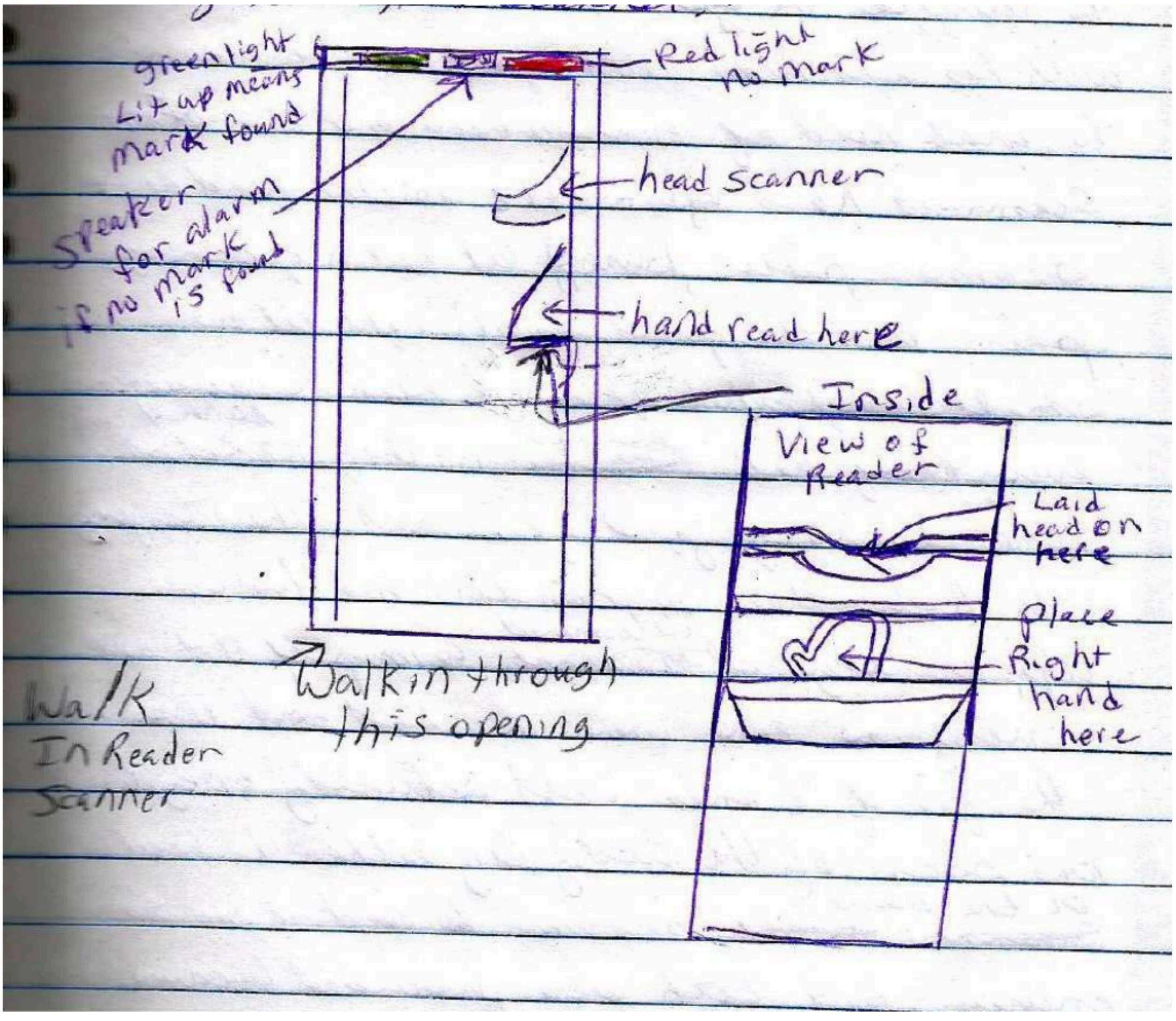
Sin will eat you from the inside out starting within your heart, and then spreading into your mind and the rest of your body and as the infected body begins to stink and decay spiritually that person is left diseased, sometimes maimed and crippled!

If man could see himself through the spiritual eyes and not the natural, he would look in disgust at what he had become for man is always primping and preening at the outward appearance while the inside has withered up in decay at its deceased, decaying flesh!!! But again, I say I am the cure, the only cure that can wash you from the inside out with my precious blood that I shed for mankind at Calvary!!! I gave myself freely so man could become diseased free, sinless and to be restored to fellowship unto me once again!!!

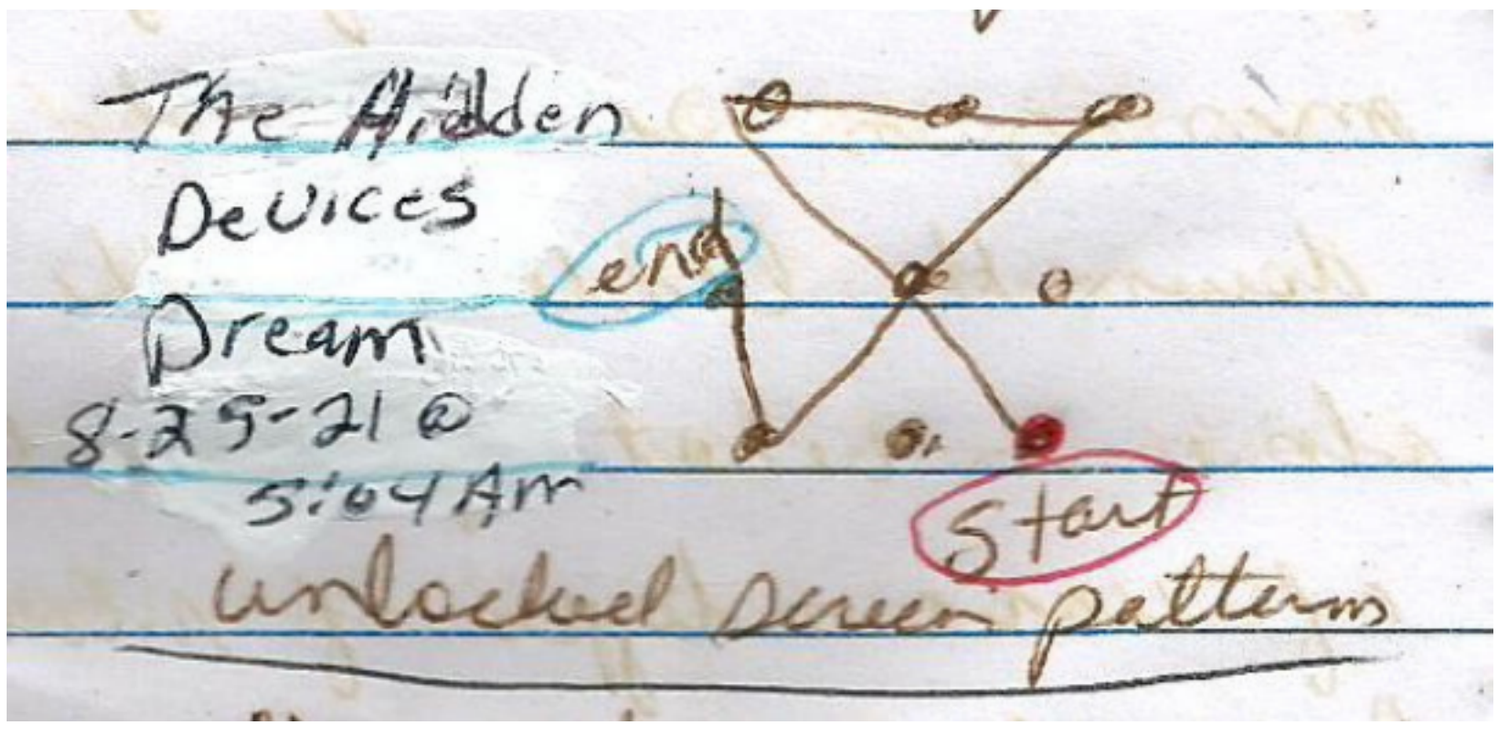
Prophetic Dreams, Visions and Words from My Lovely Jesus
Concerning Sketches & Maps
by Vicki Goforth Parnell

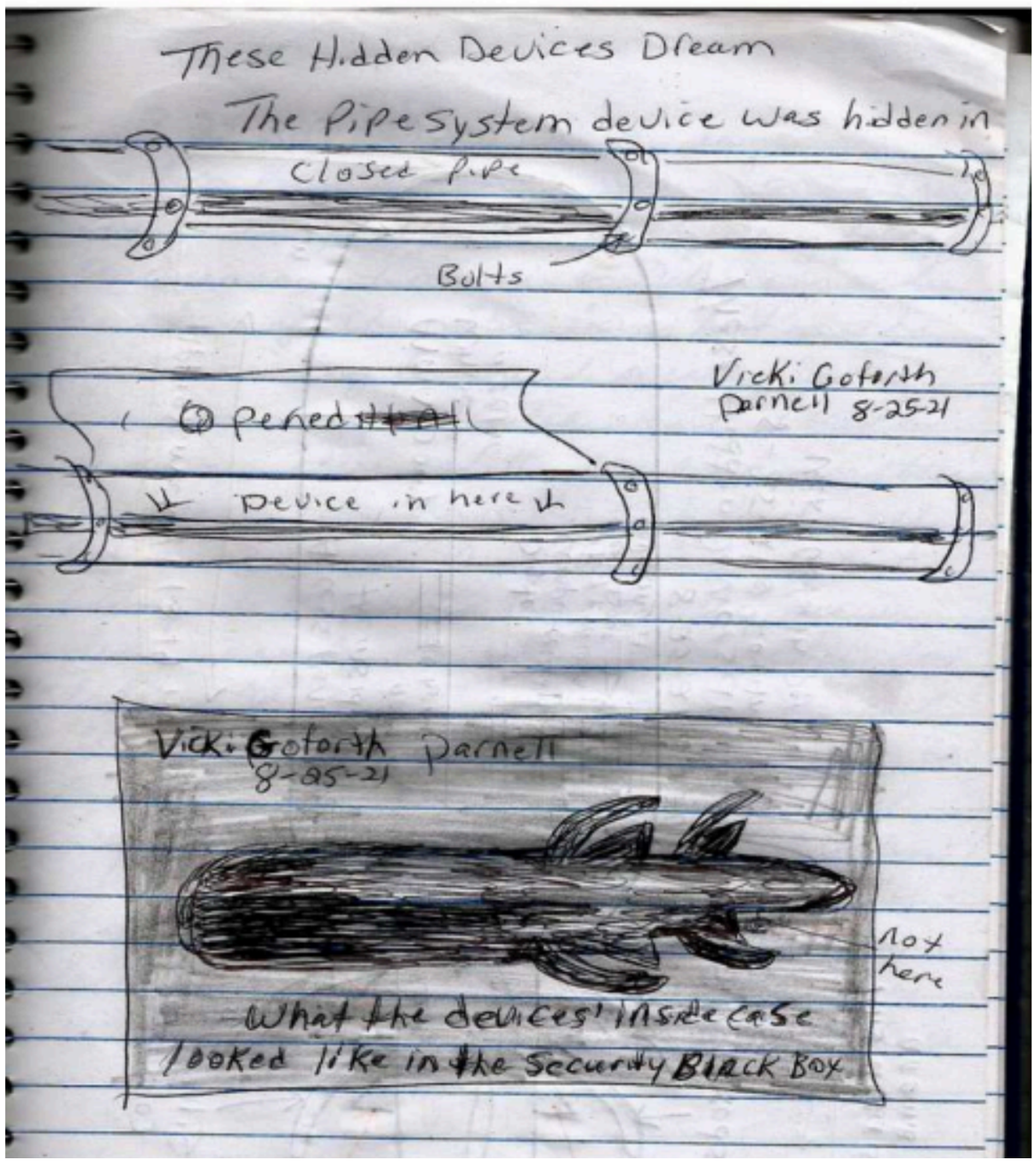
The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream 9/5/21@6:03PM

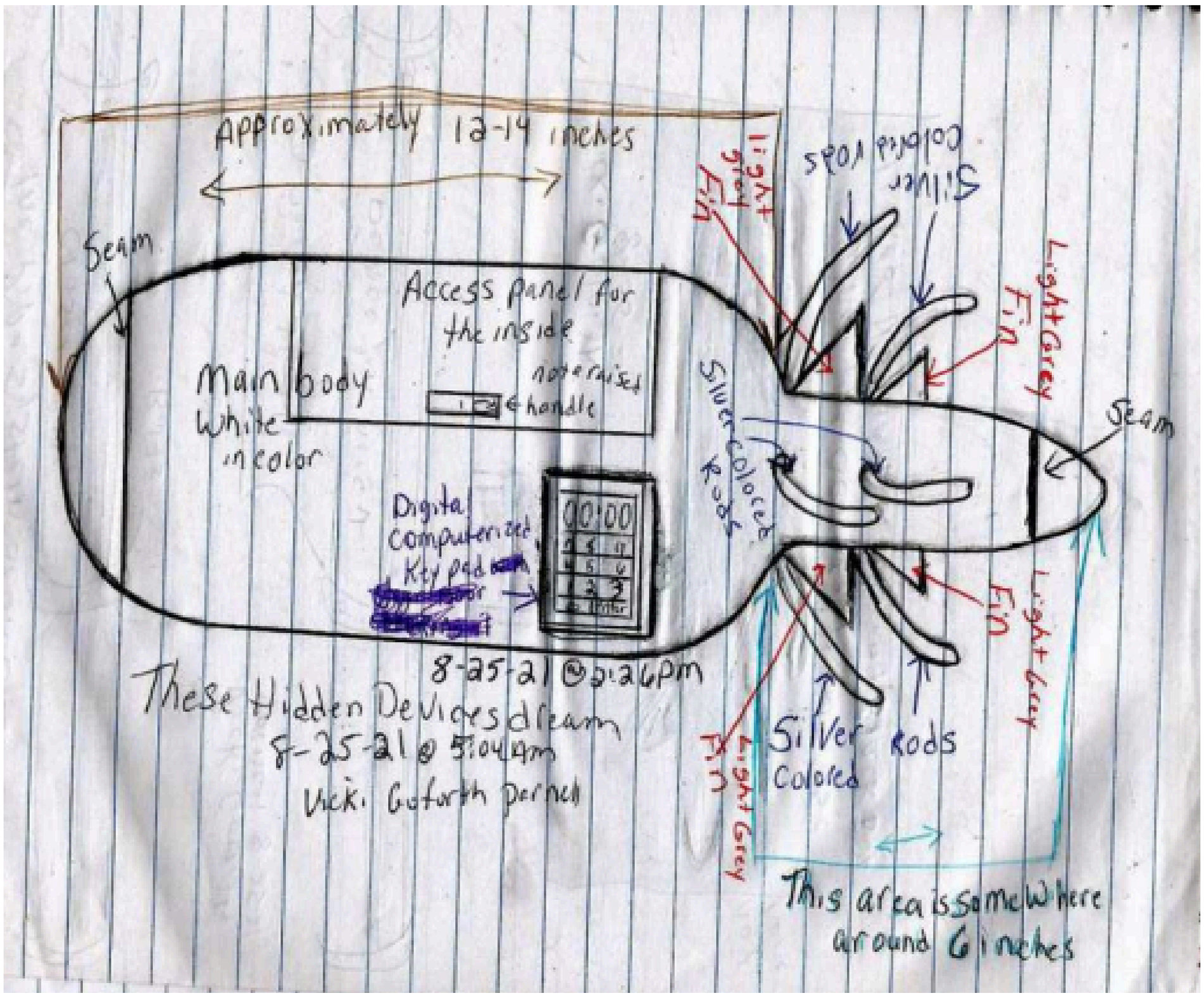




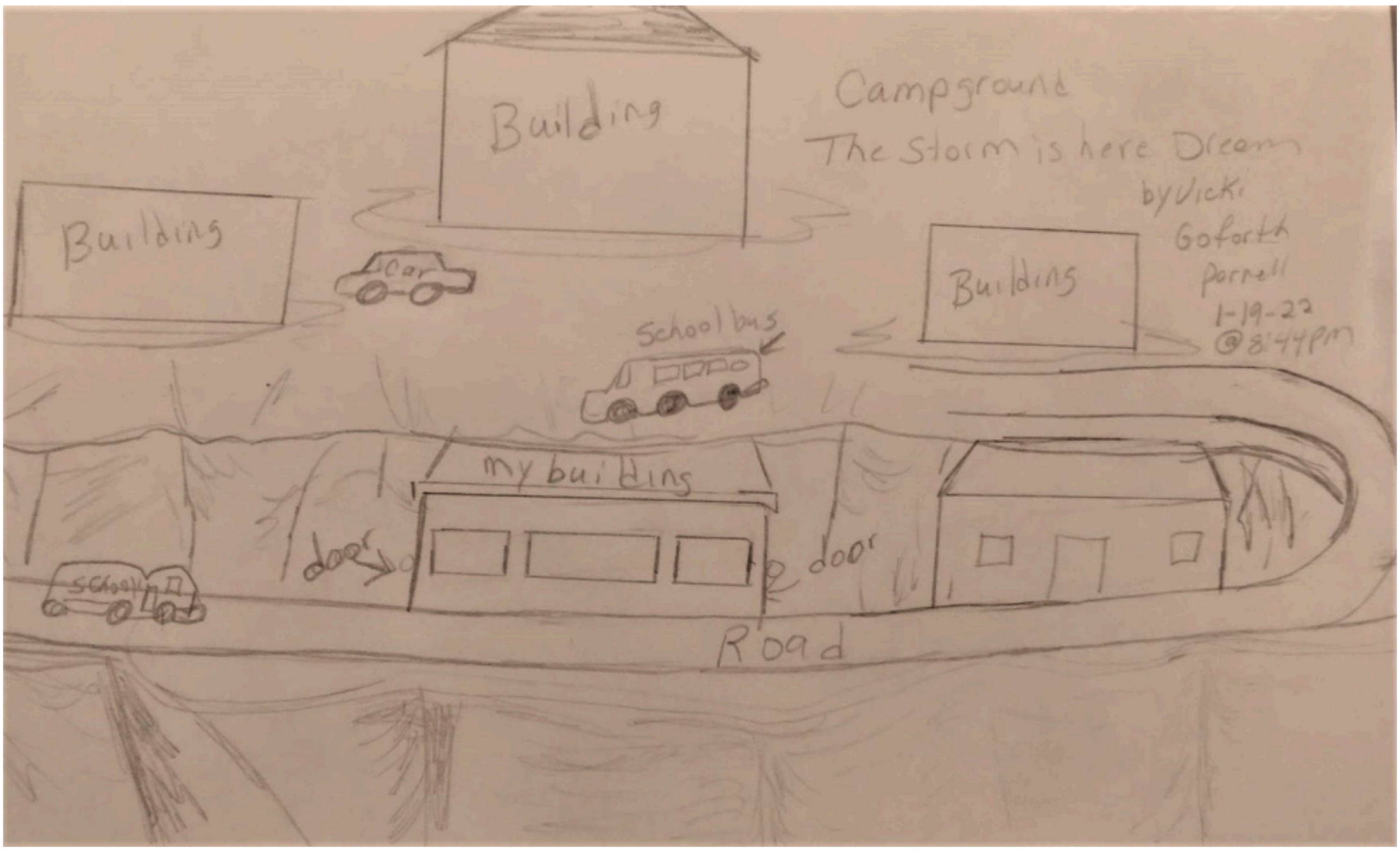
The Hidden Devices Dream 8-25-21@5:04 AM

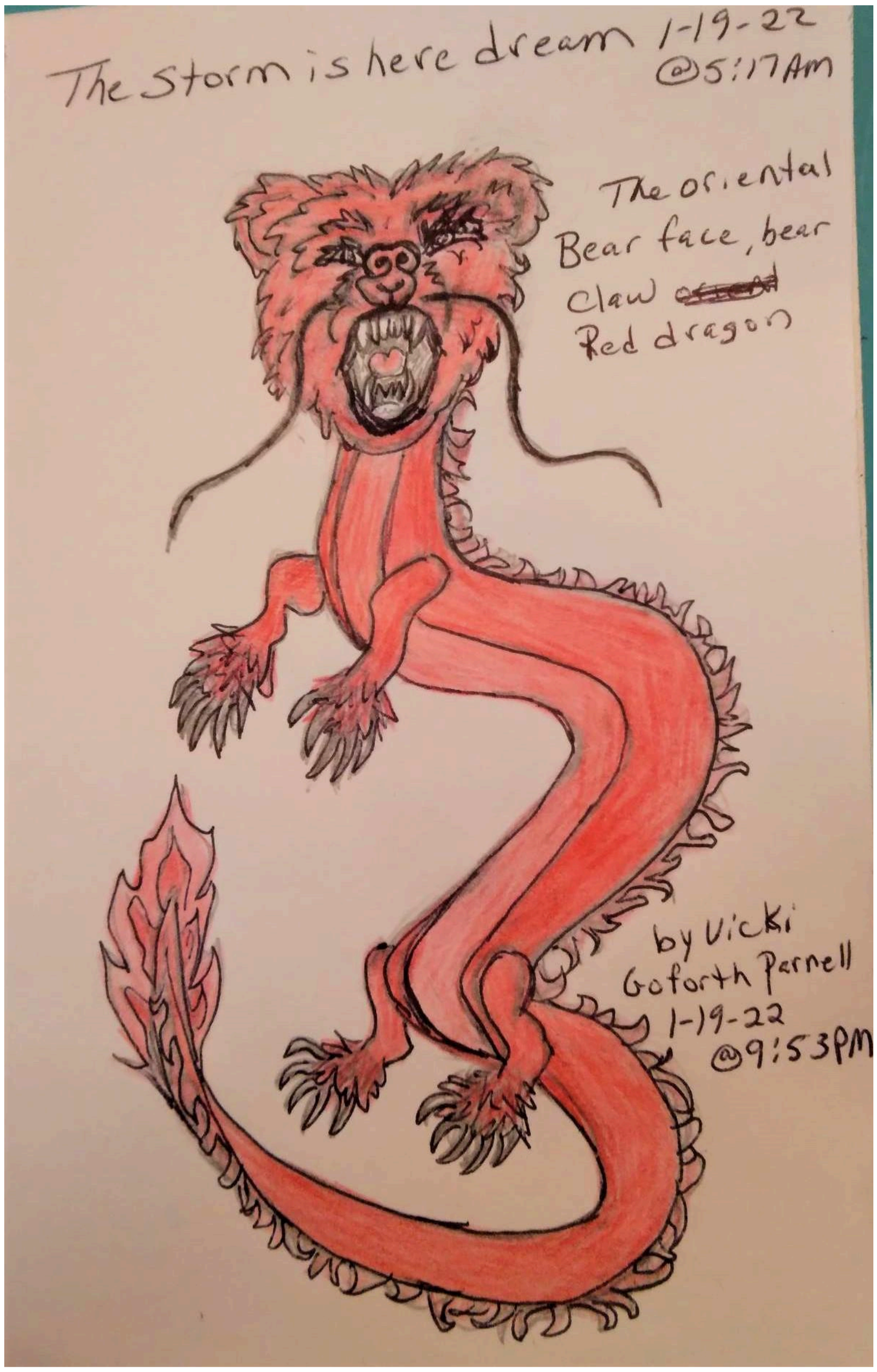




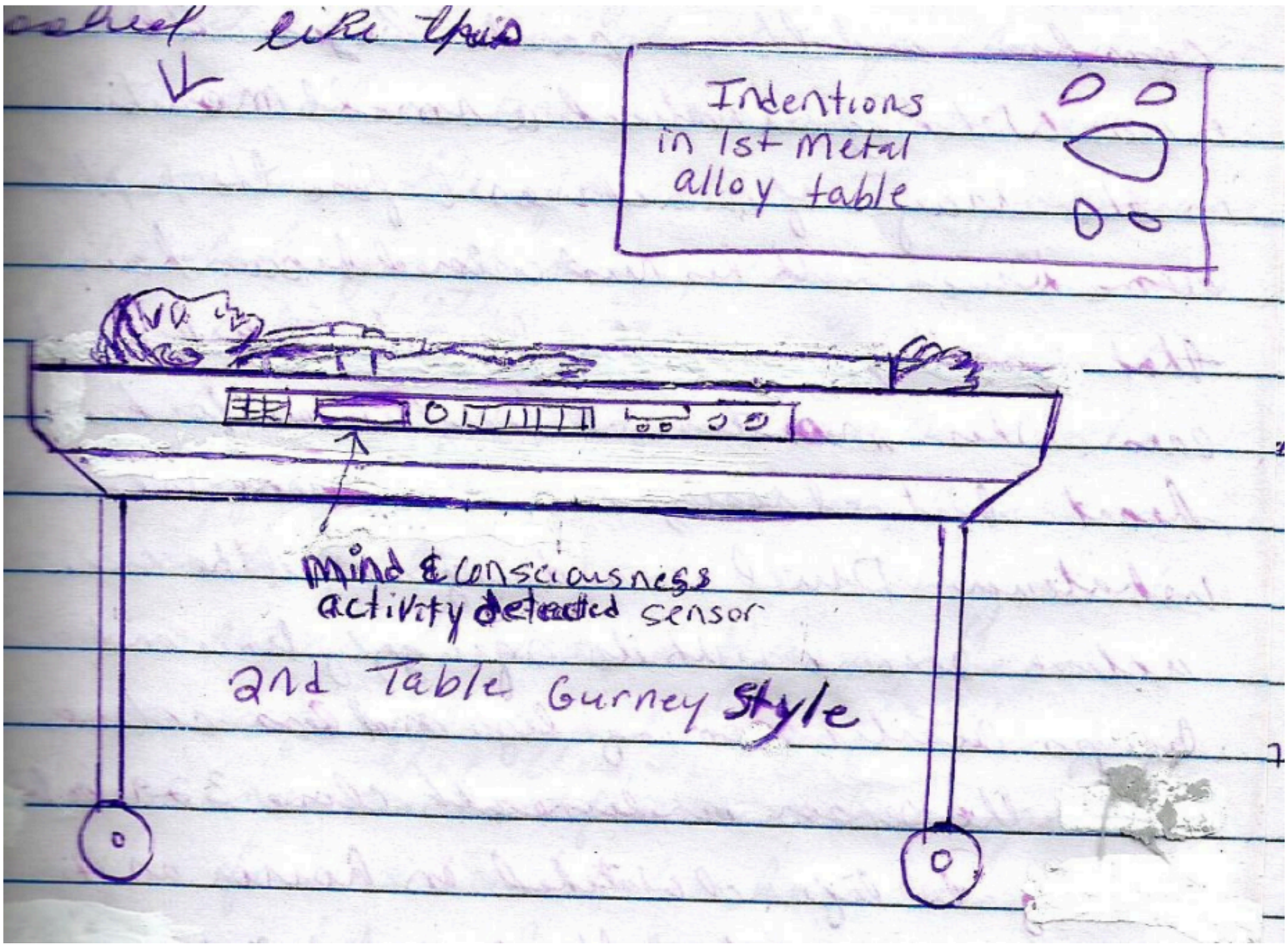


The Storm is Here Dream 1/19/22@5:17 AM

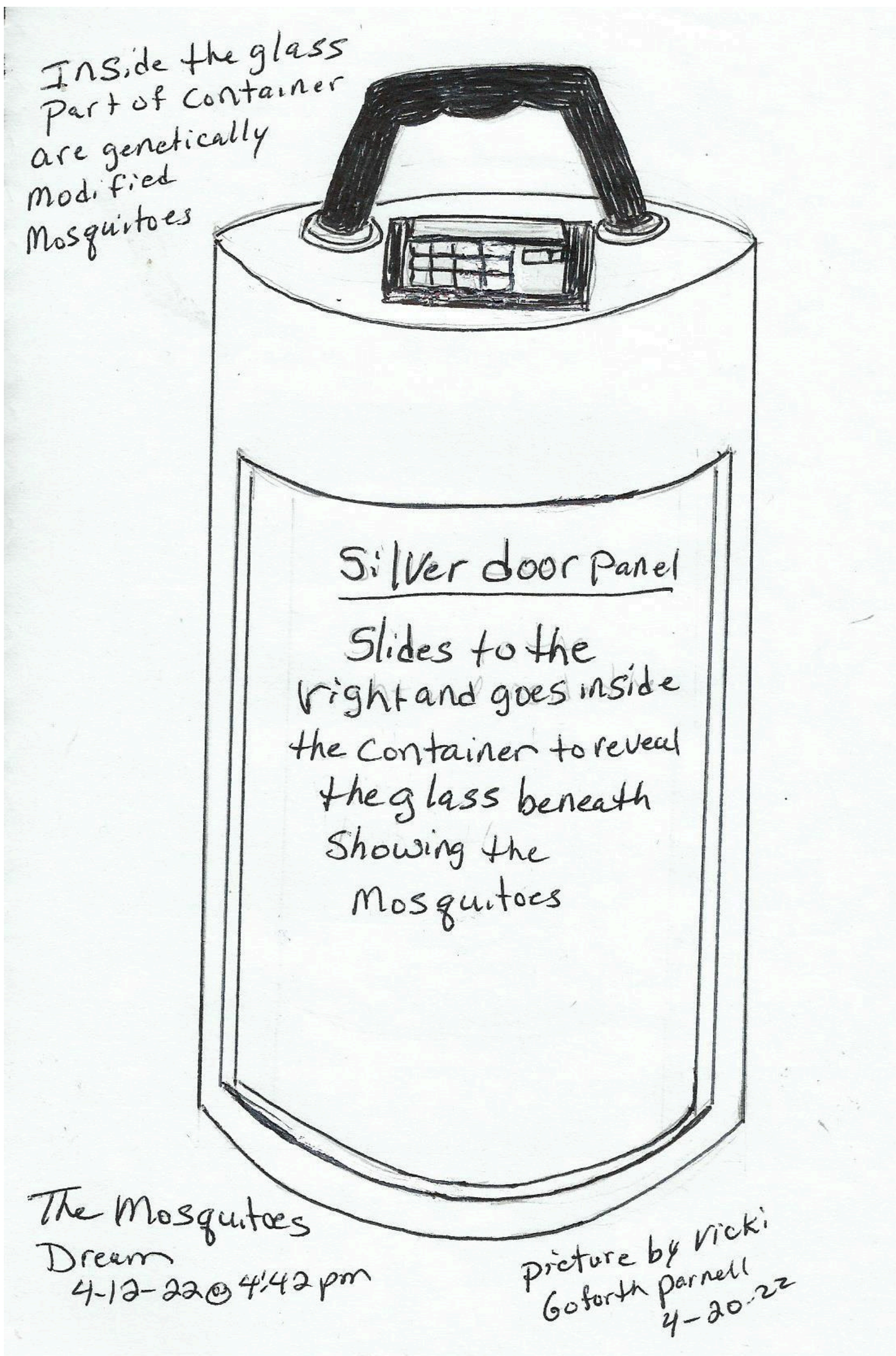




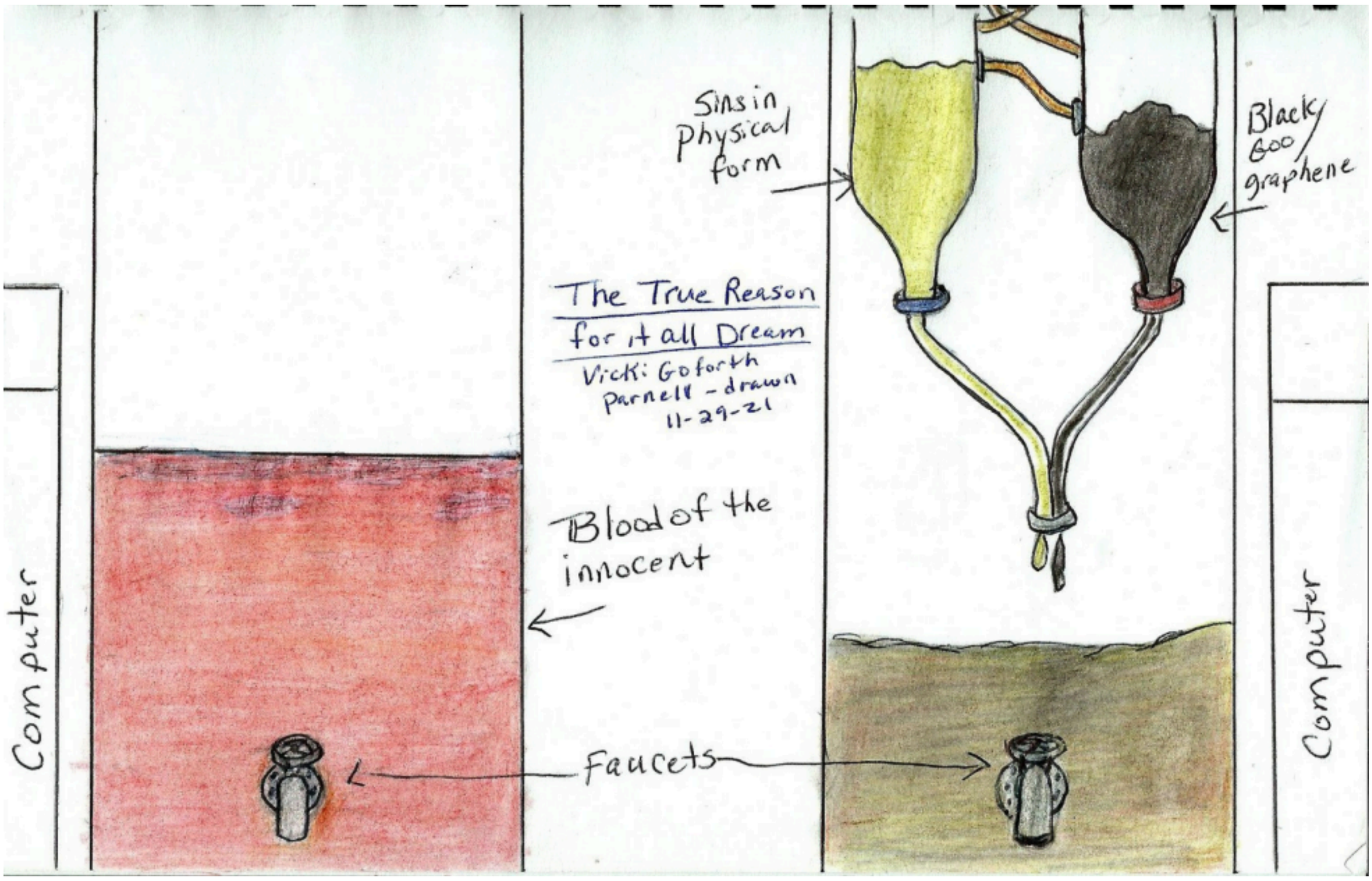
The Lazarus Mind Machine Dream 9/17/21@2:52AM



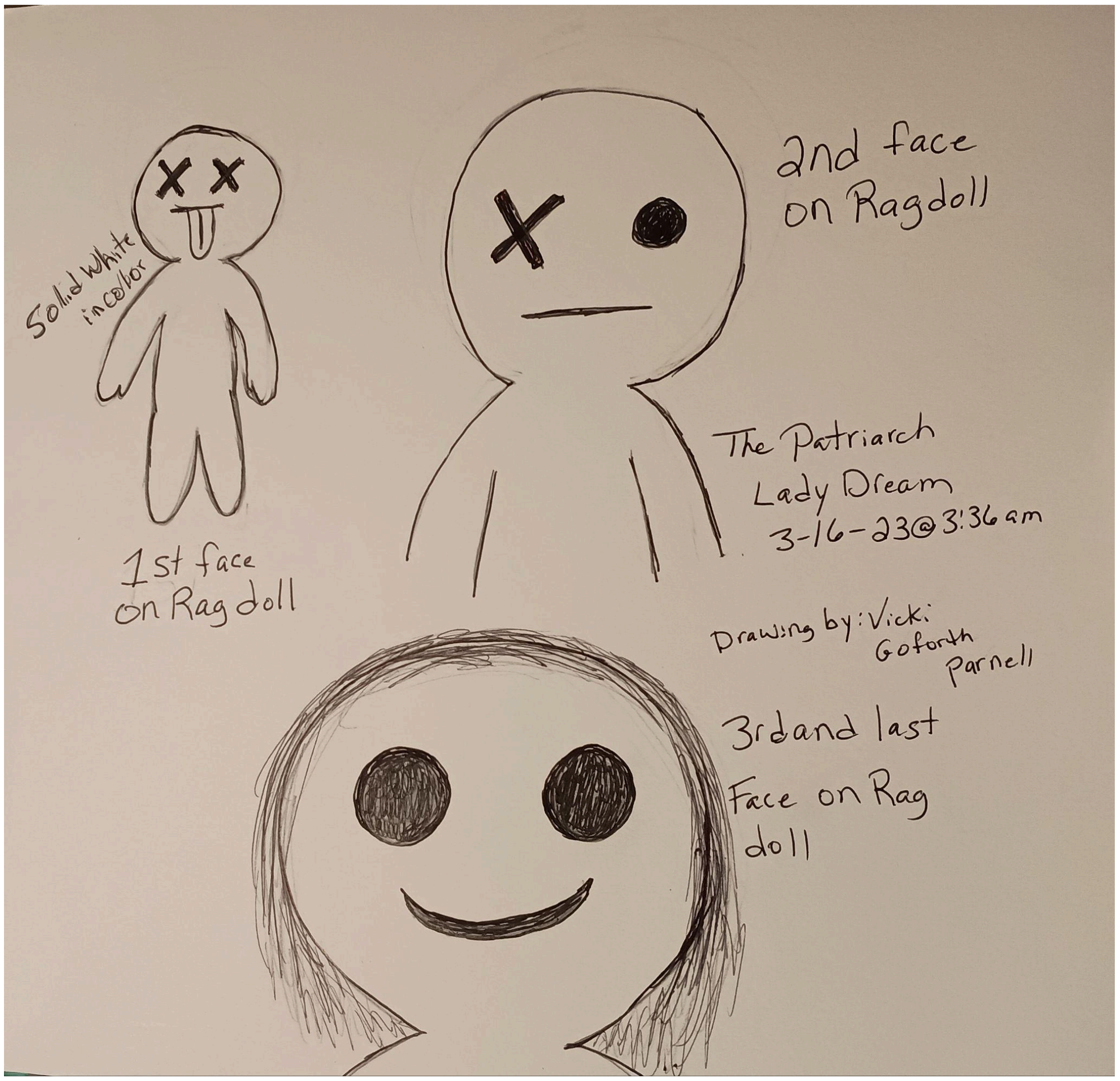
The Mosquitos Dream 4/12/22@4:42AM



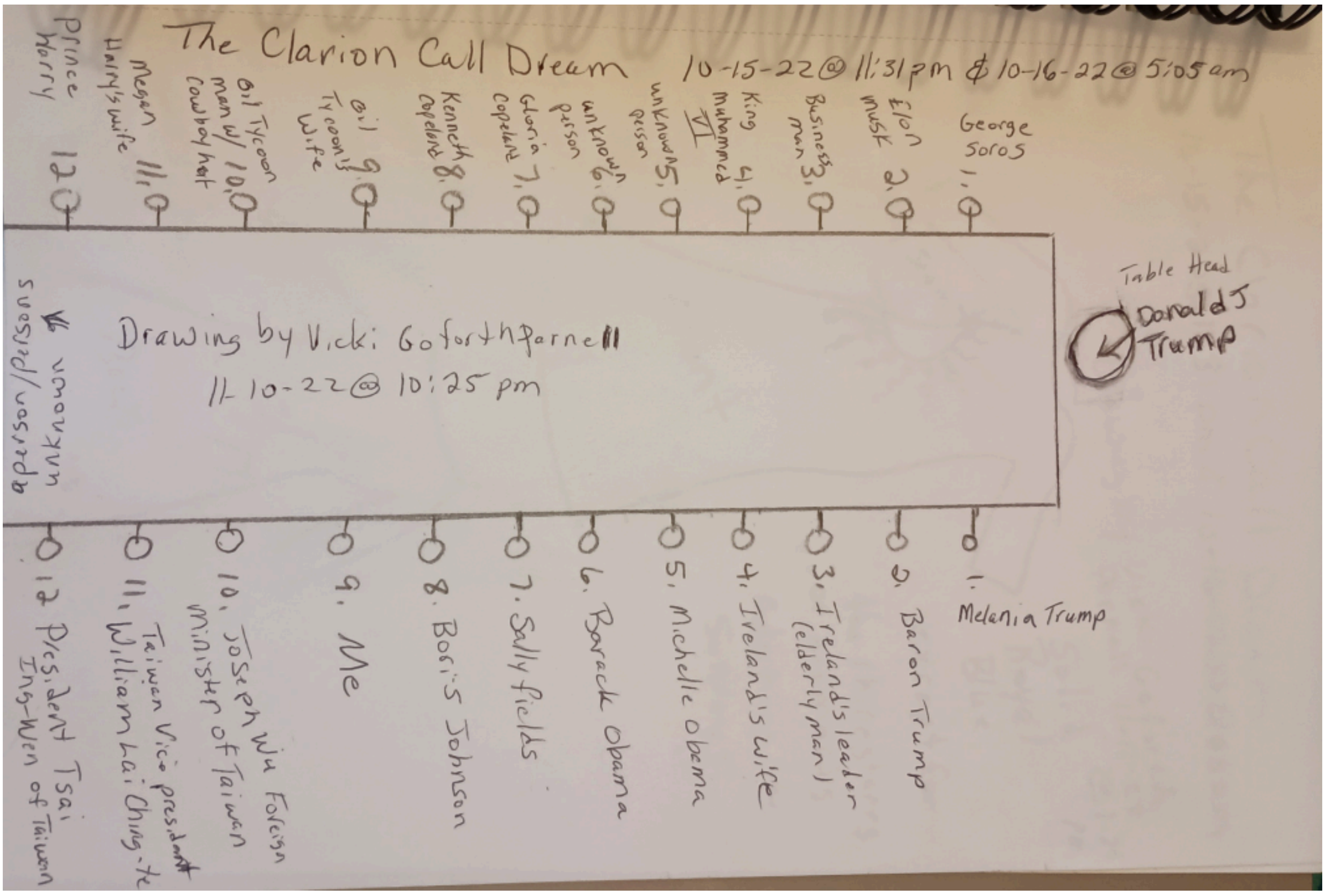
The True Reason for it All Dream 11/29/21

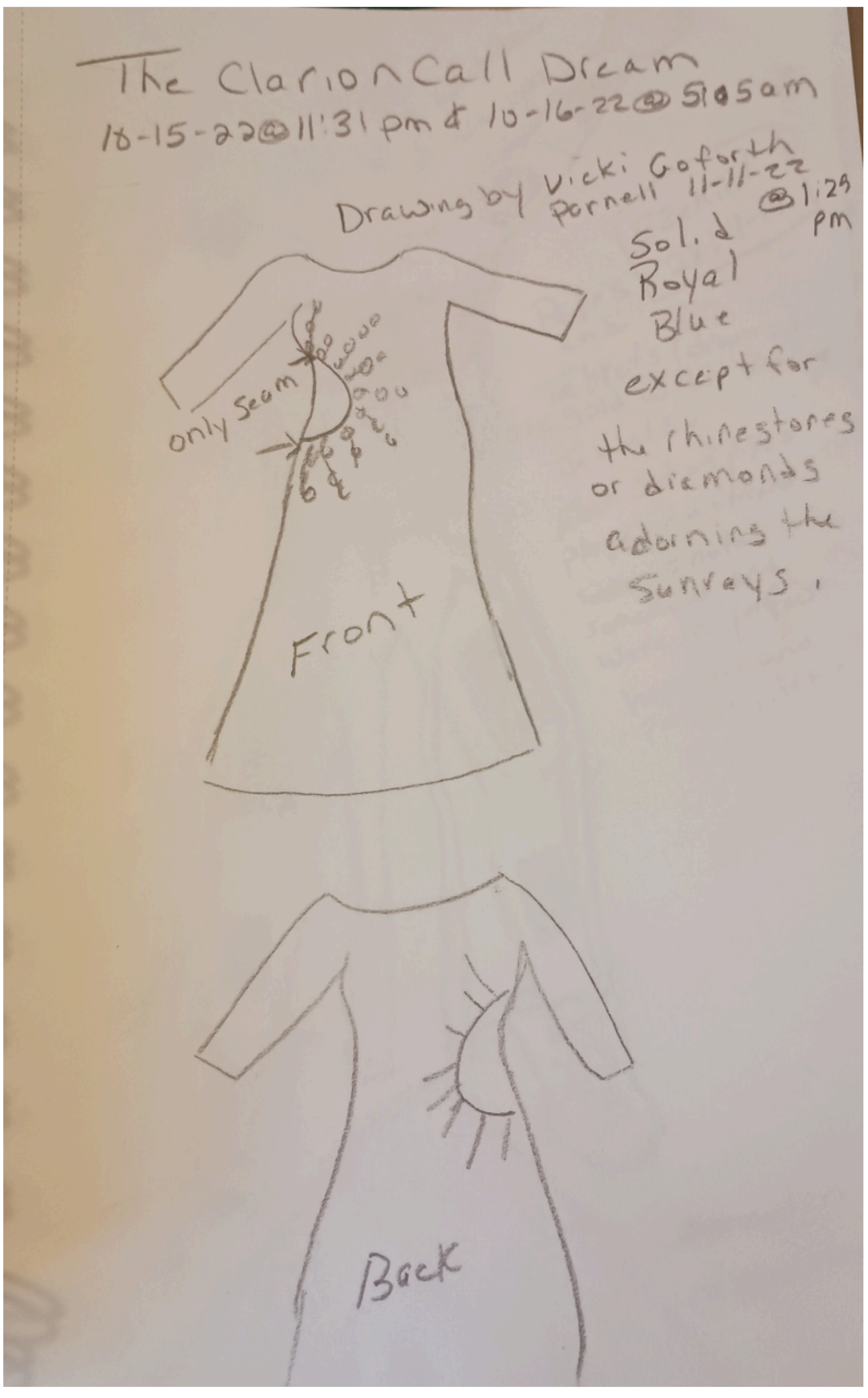


The Patriarch Lady Dream 3-16-22@3:36 AM

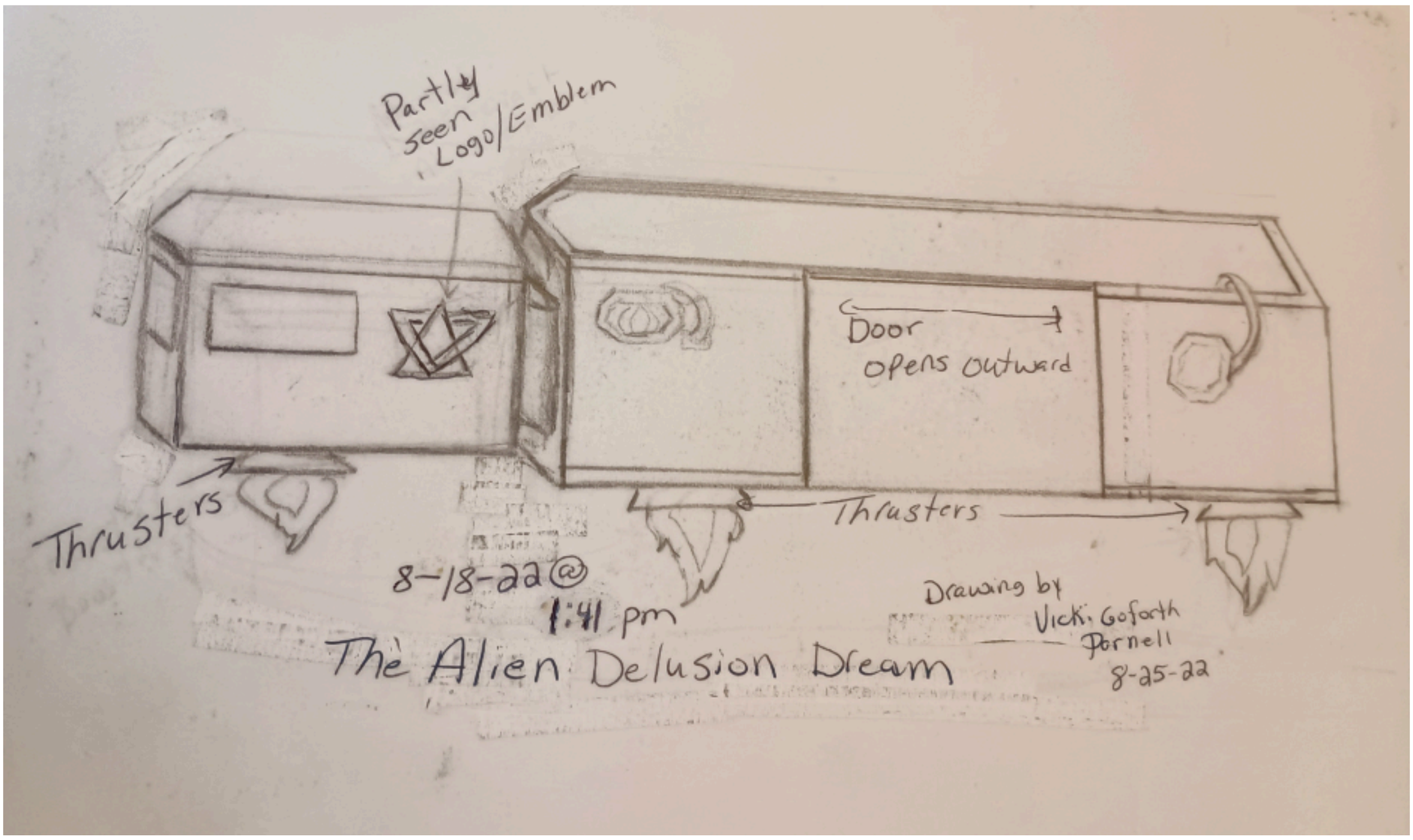


The Clarion Call Dream 10/15/22 to 10-16-22

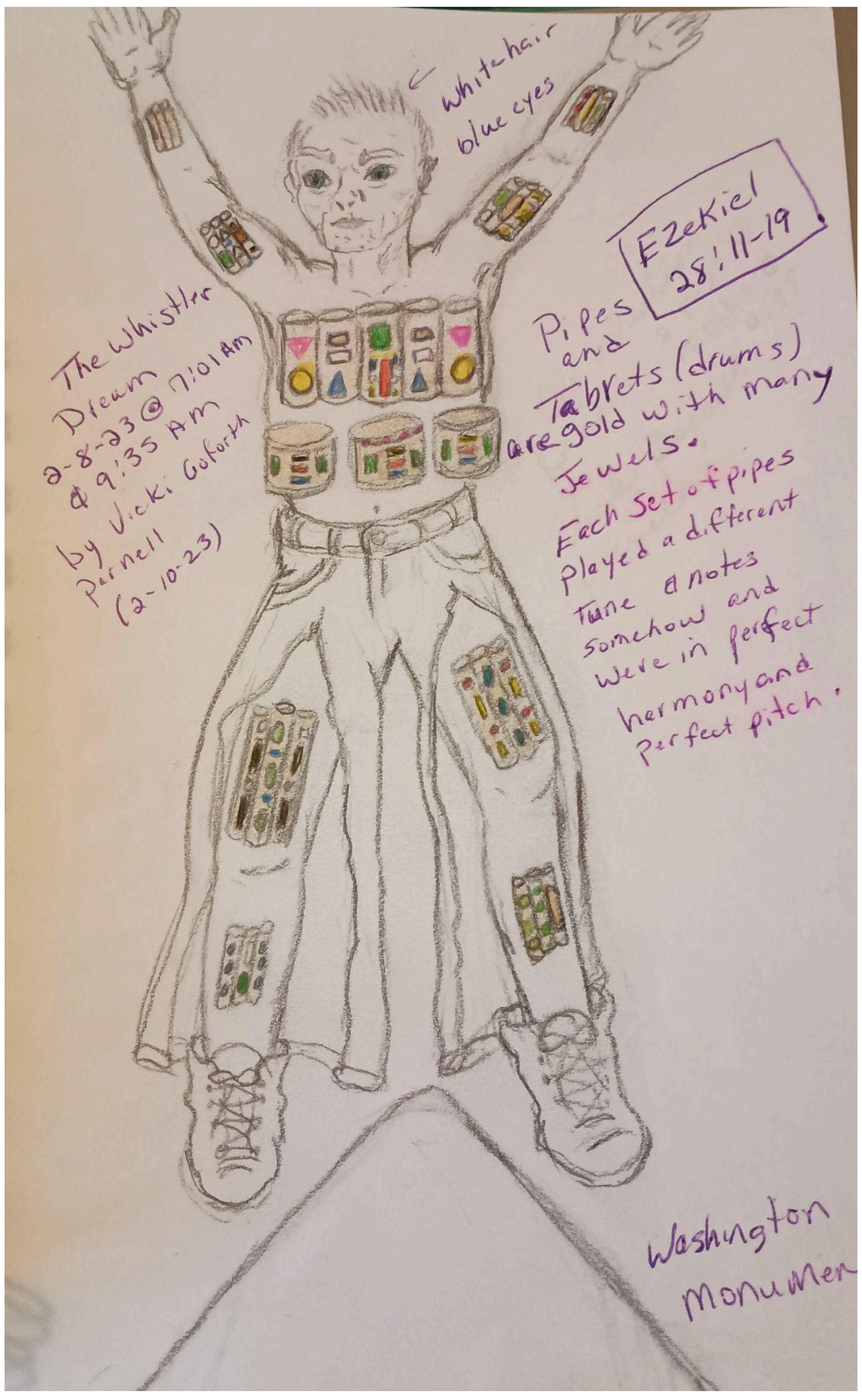




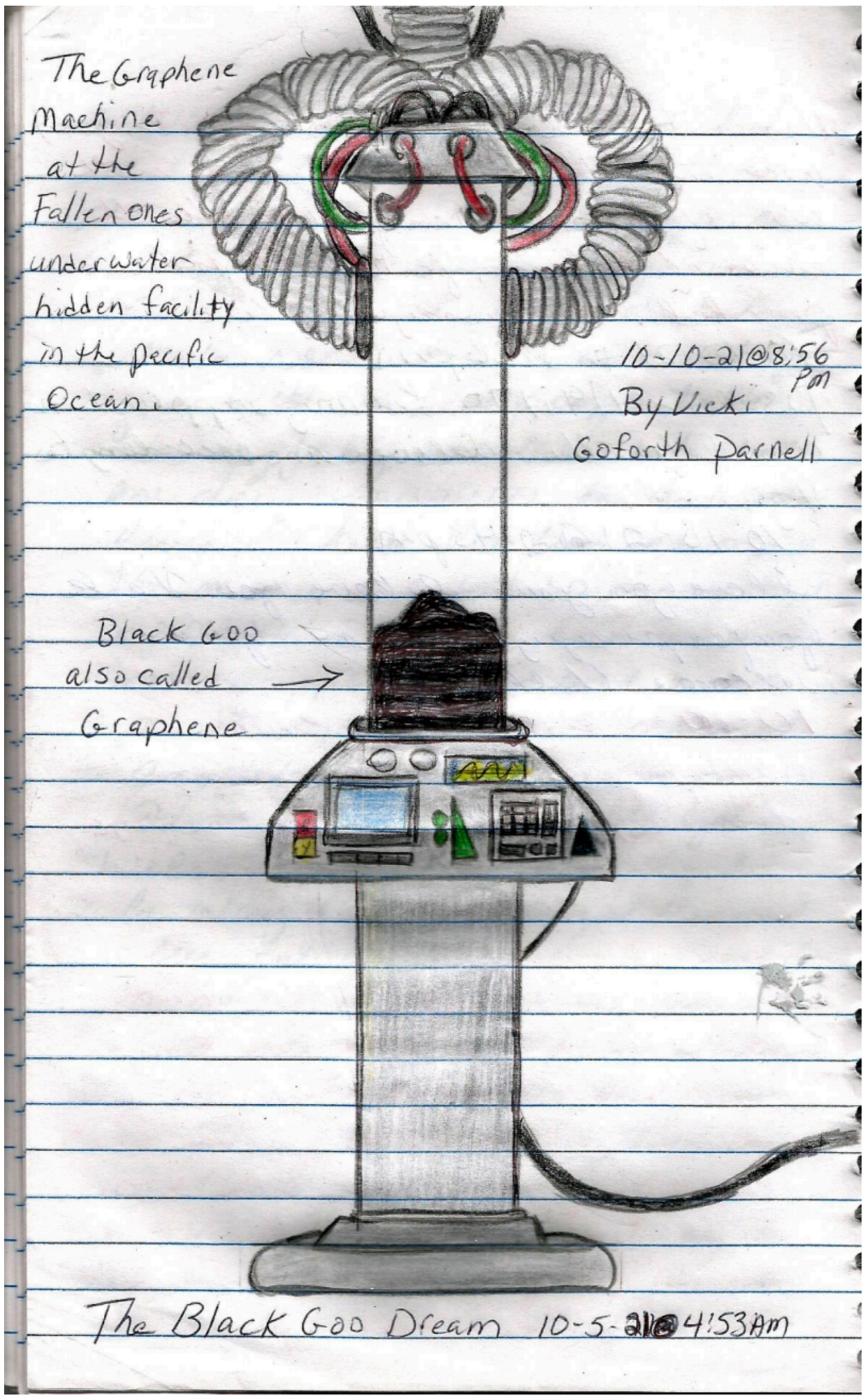
The Alien Delusion Dream 8/18/22@ 1:41 PM



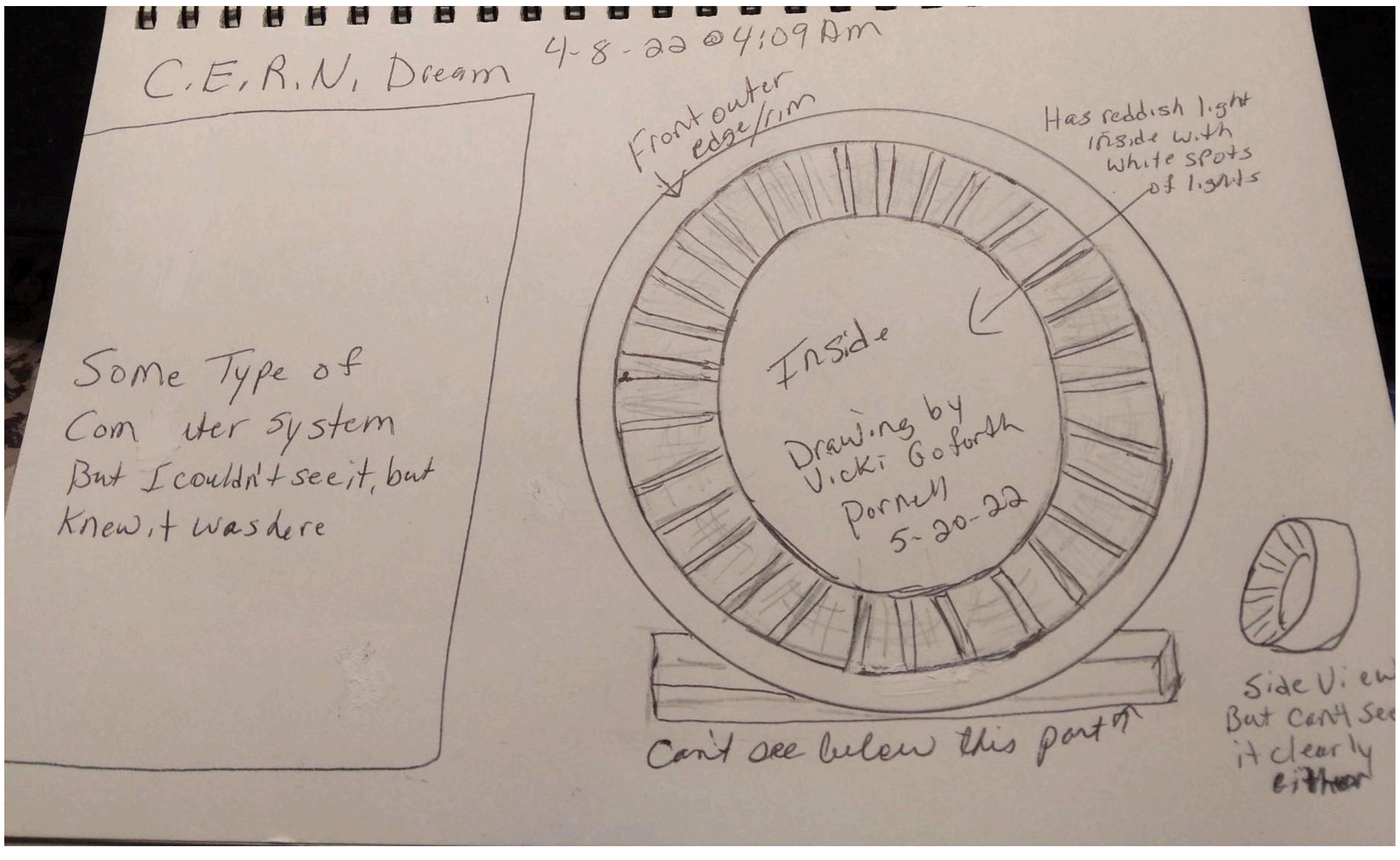
The Whistler Dream 2-8-23@7:01 AM & 9:35 AM



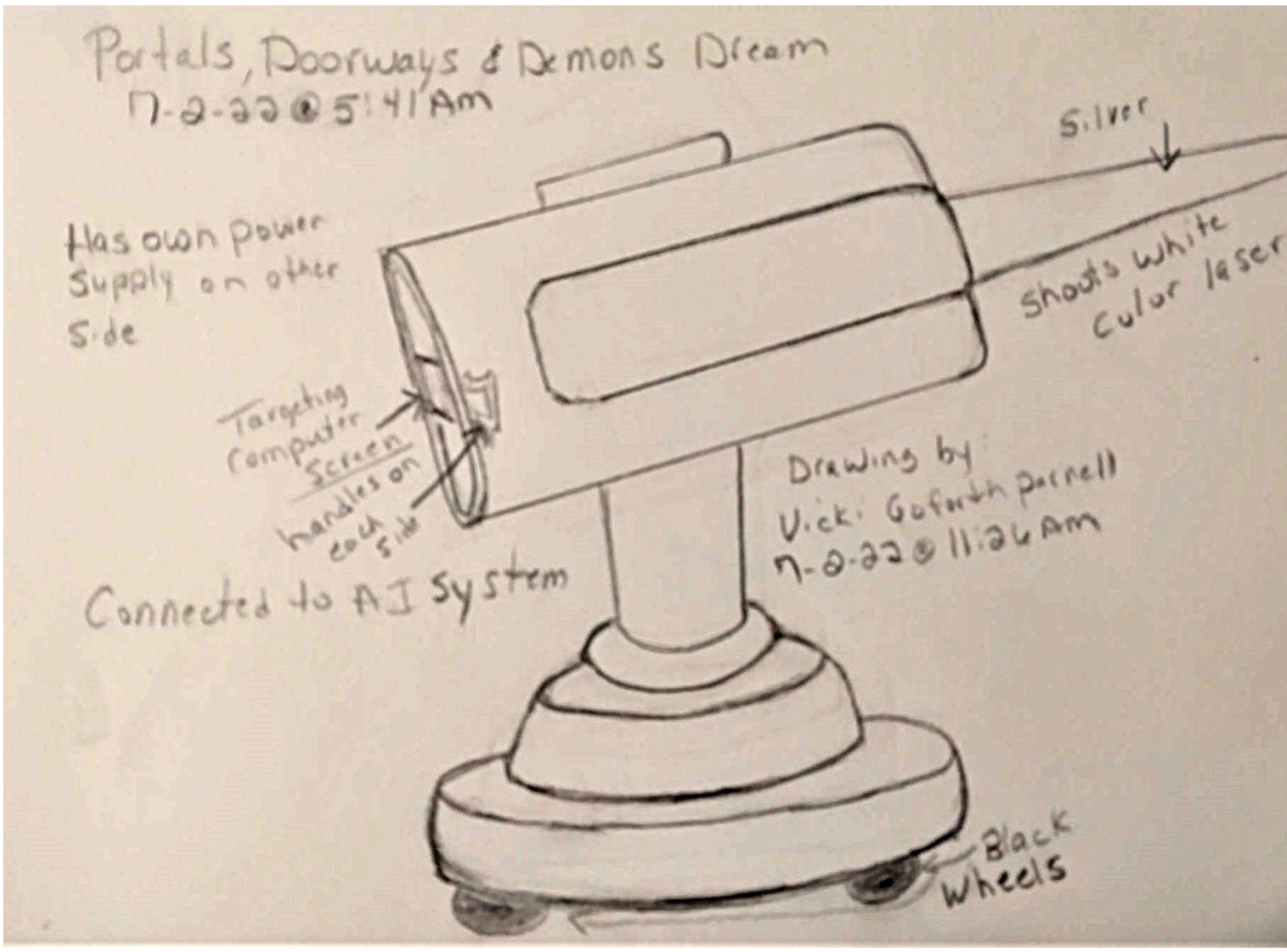
The Black Goo Dream 10/5/21@4:53AM



CERN Dream 4/8/22@4:09AM

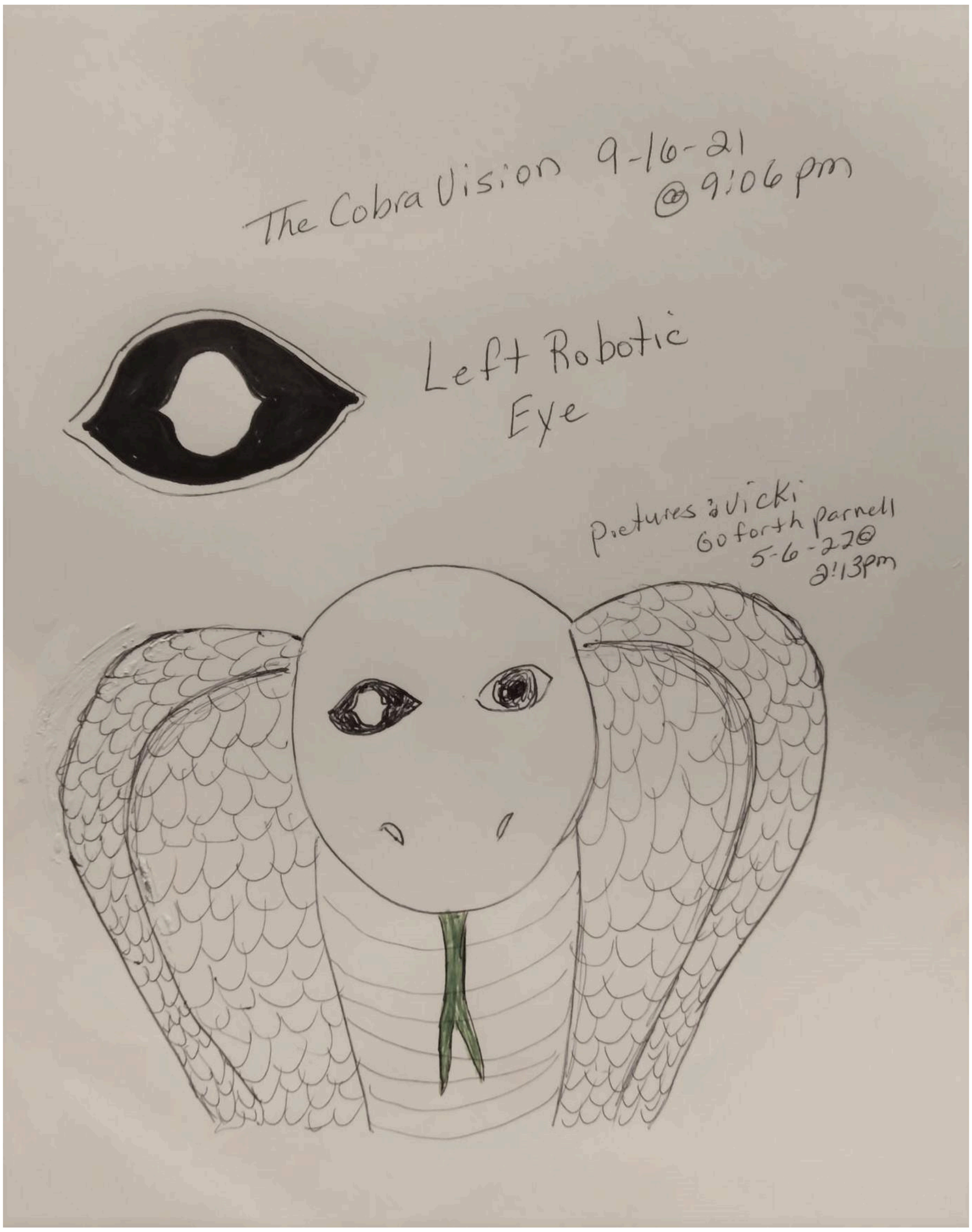


Portals, Doorways & Demon Dream 7/2/22@5:41AM



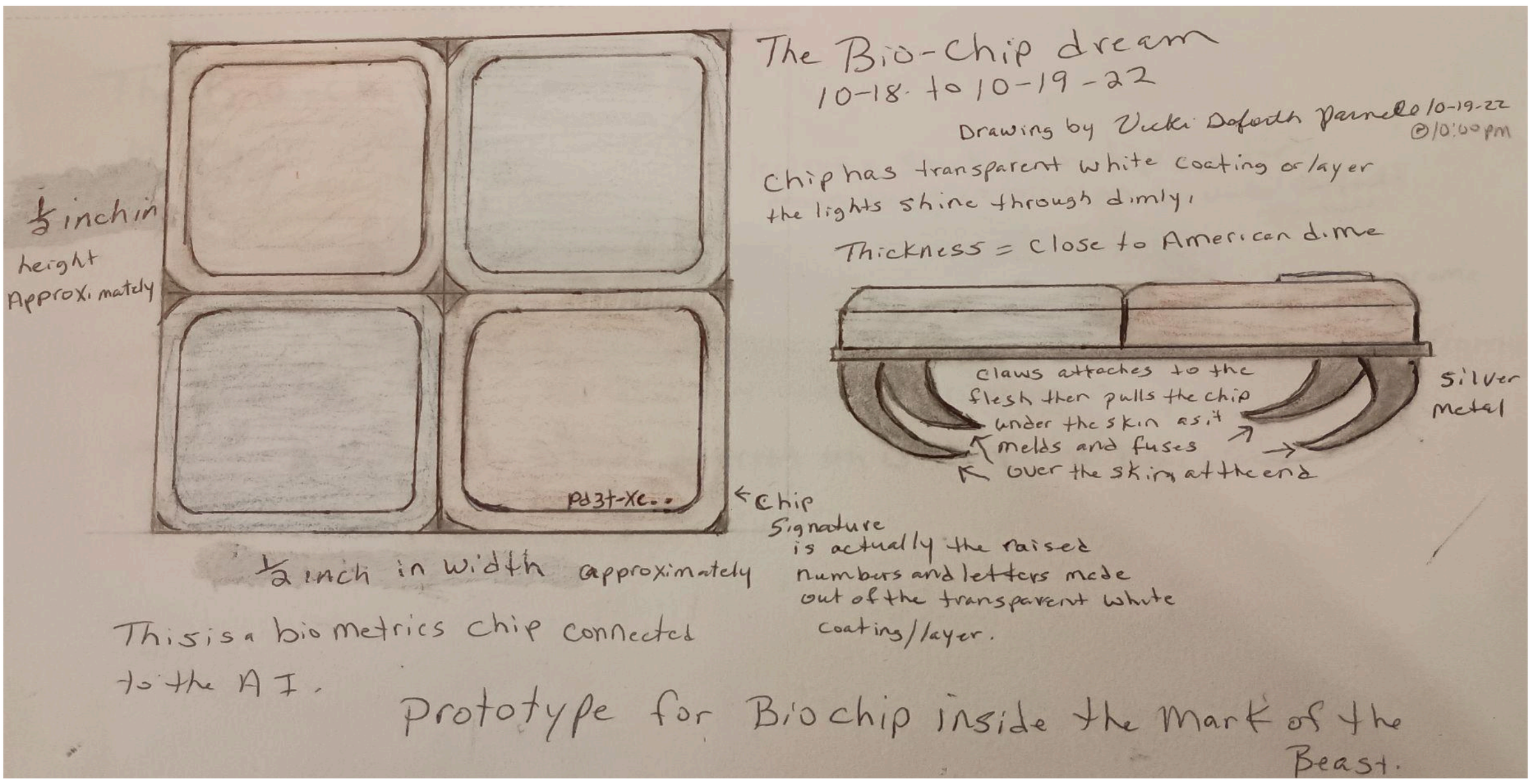
How I can and Will Protect Mine Dream 4-13-22@4:15AM

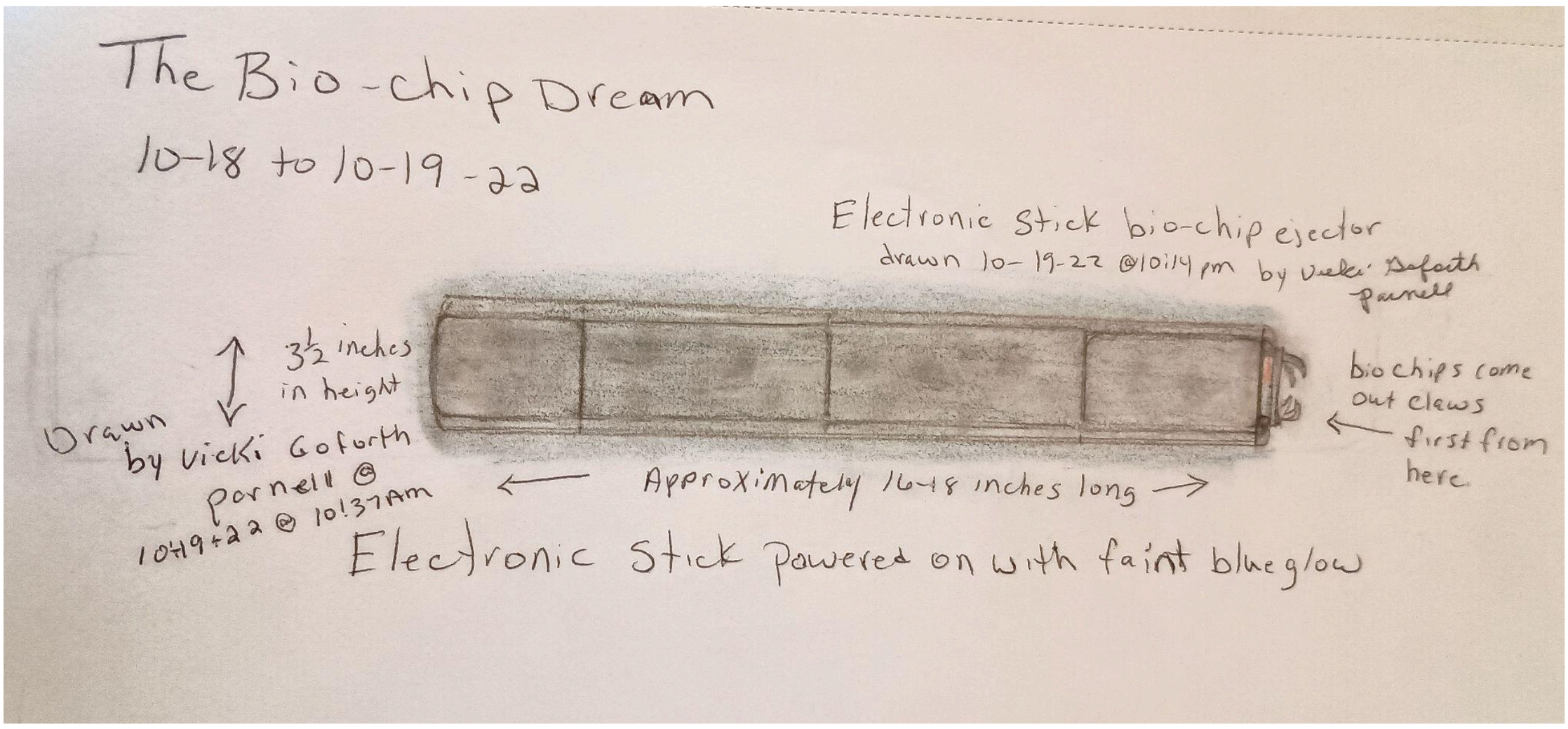
The Cobra Vision 9-16-21@9:06PM



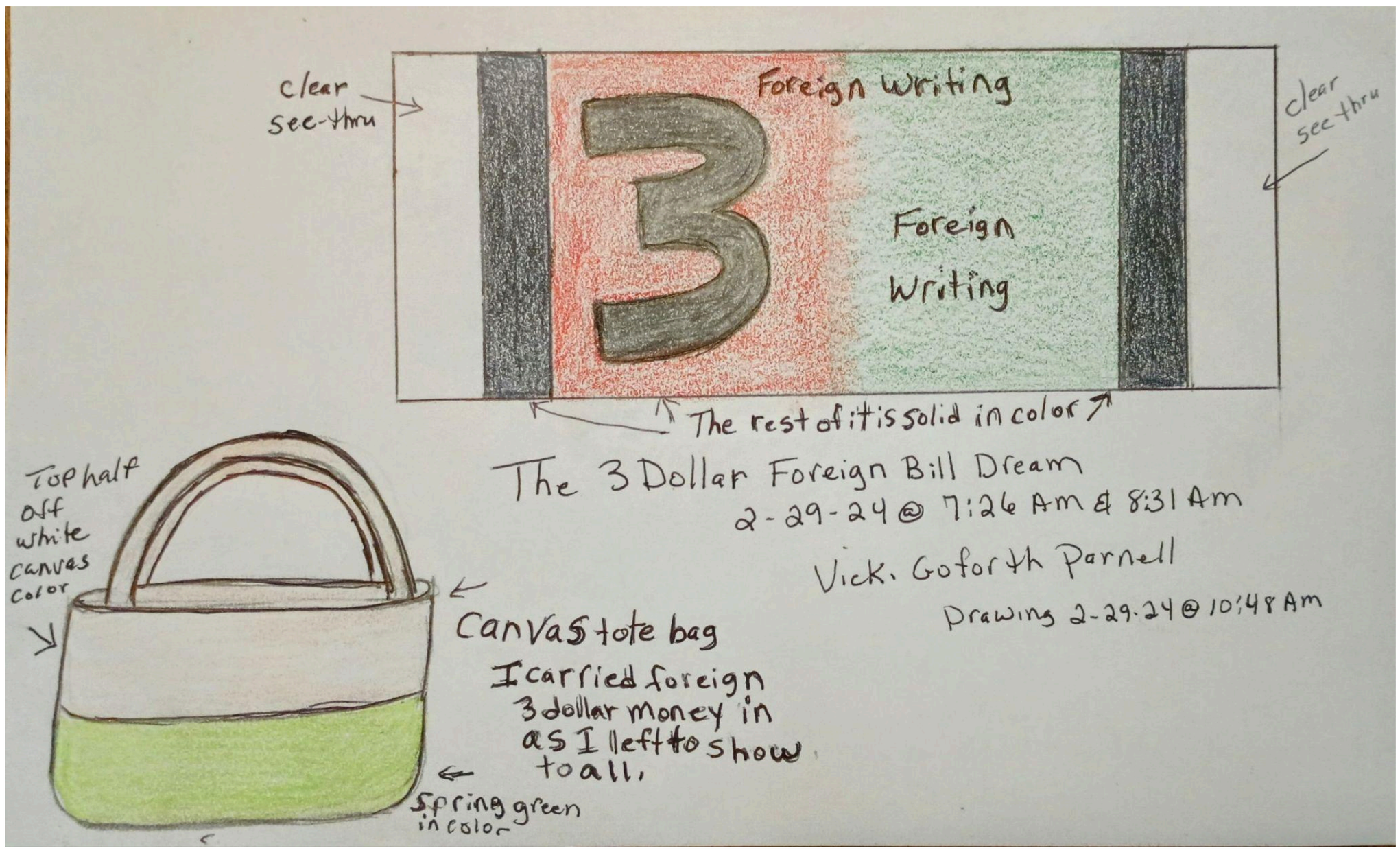
The Abyss Dream 1-9-22@3:53AM

The BioChip Dream 10-18-19@22

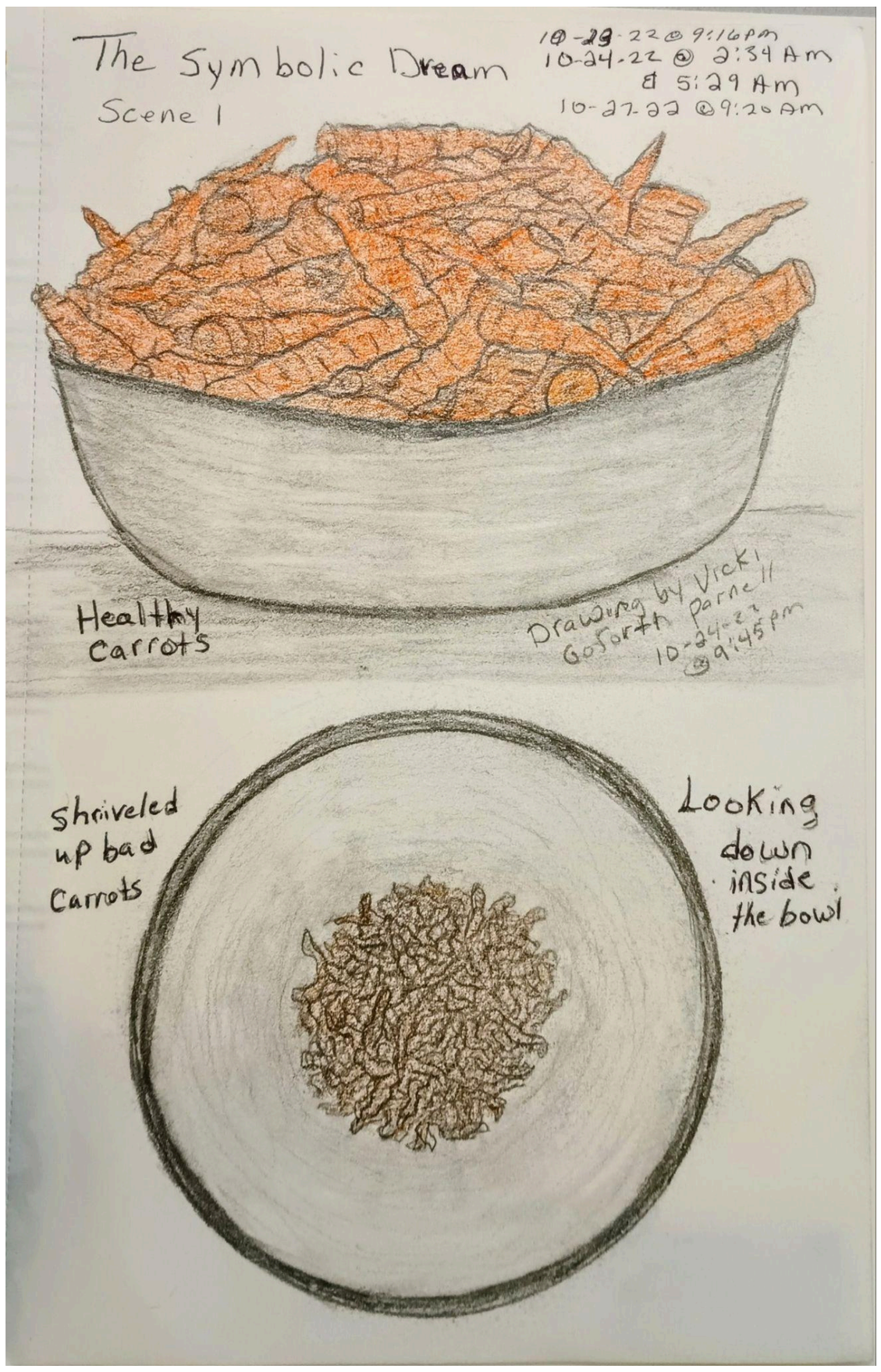


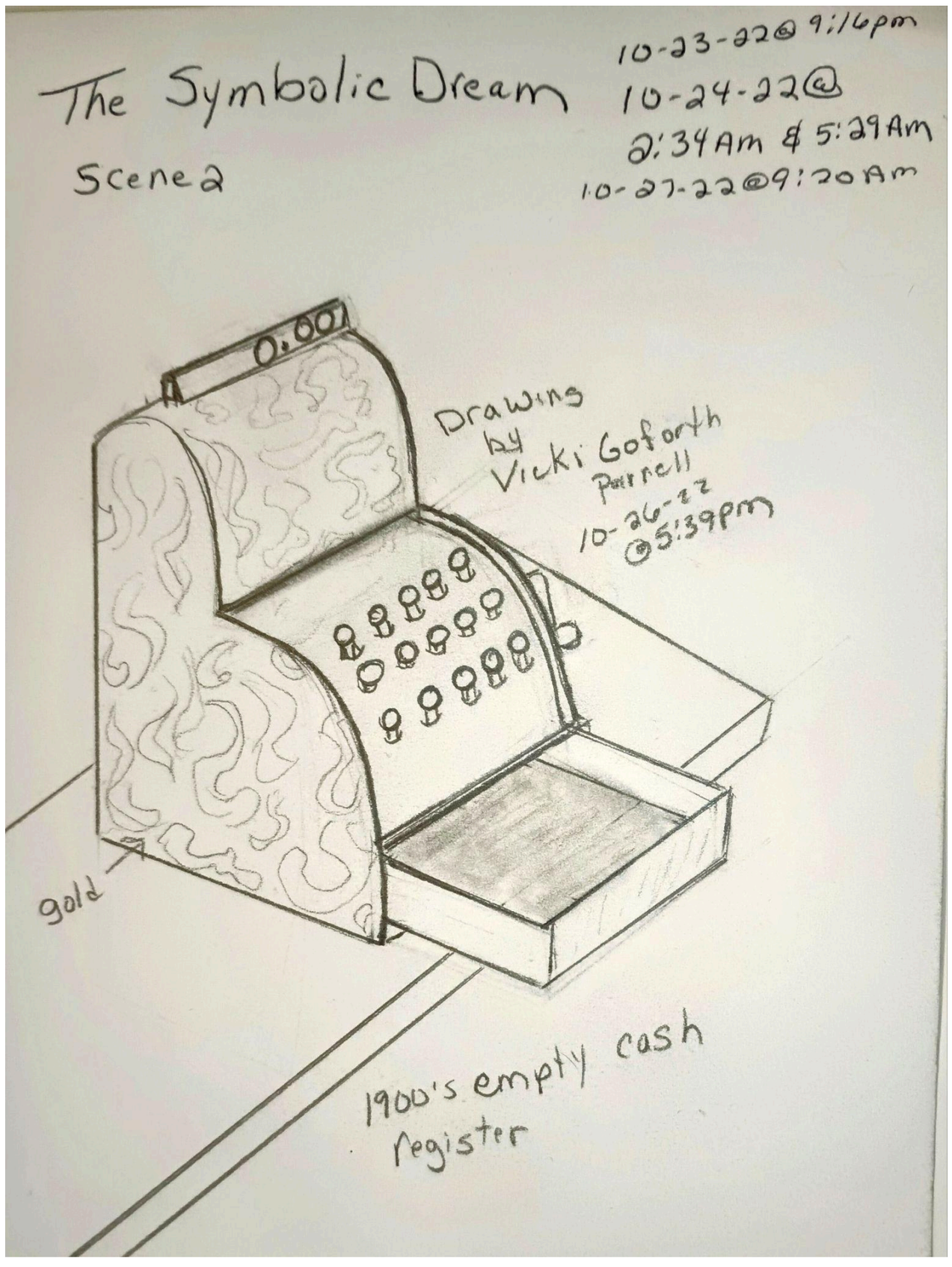


The 3 Dollar Foreign Bill Dream 2-29-24@7:26 AM & 8:31 AM



The Symbolic Dream 10/23-/22@9:16PM





I have the understanding from other dreams, words, and visions that Jesus Christ comes before the bombs drop from the sky in America. But that doesn't necessarily mean these two events occur together at one time in the Symbolic Dream. Also, any bullet points given are my understanding at the current time meaning as more pieces come the picture may be different that what was first thought in all dreams.

Redston outlined in white

Redston white circle

No propellars on planes

WW 2 Bombers

Everything froze as the sun began rising and unfroze after it had fully risen. Then bombs hit and exploded.

The center of the sun seemed to be pushing up or lifting its rays upward.

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 10-26-22 6:47 PM

The Symbolic Dream

10-23-22 @ 9:16 PM
10-24-22 @ 2:34 AM & 5:29 AM
10-27-22 @ 9:20 AM

Scene 3

#3

Stages of the Sun Rise slowed down.

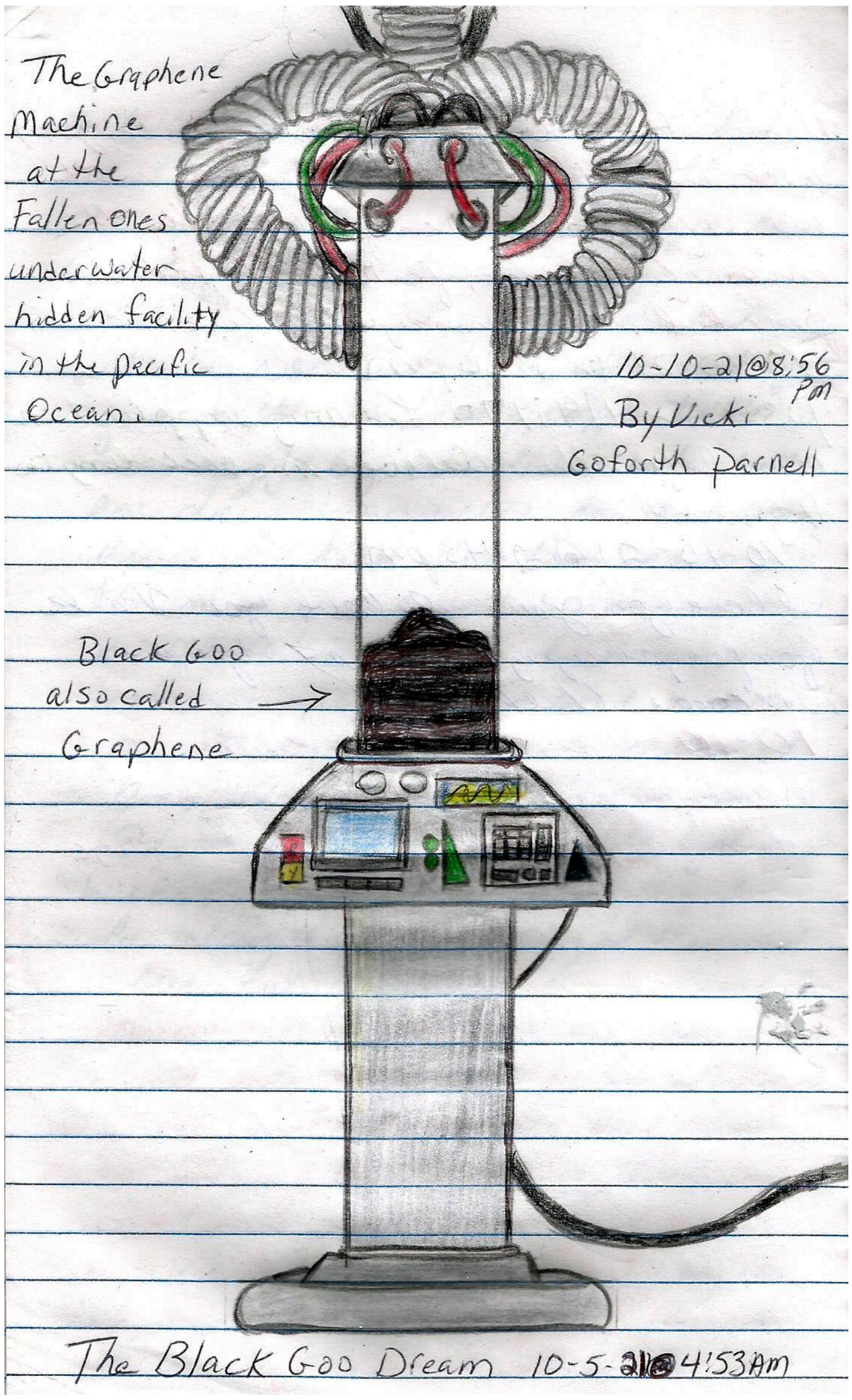
They happened quickly and ended with this at the end.

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 10-27-22 @ 5:20 pm

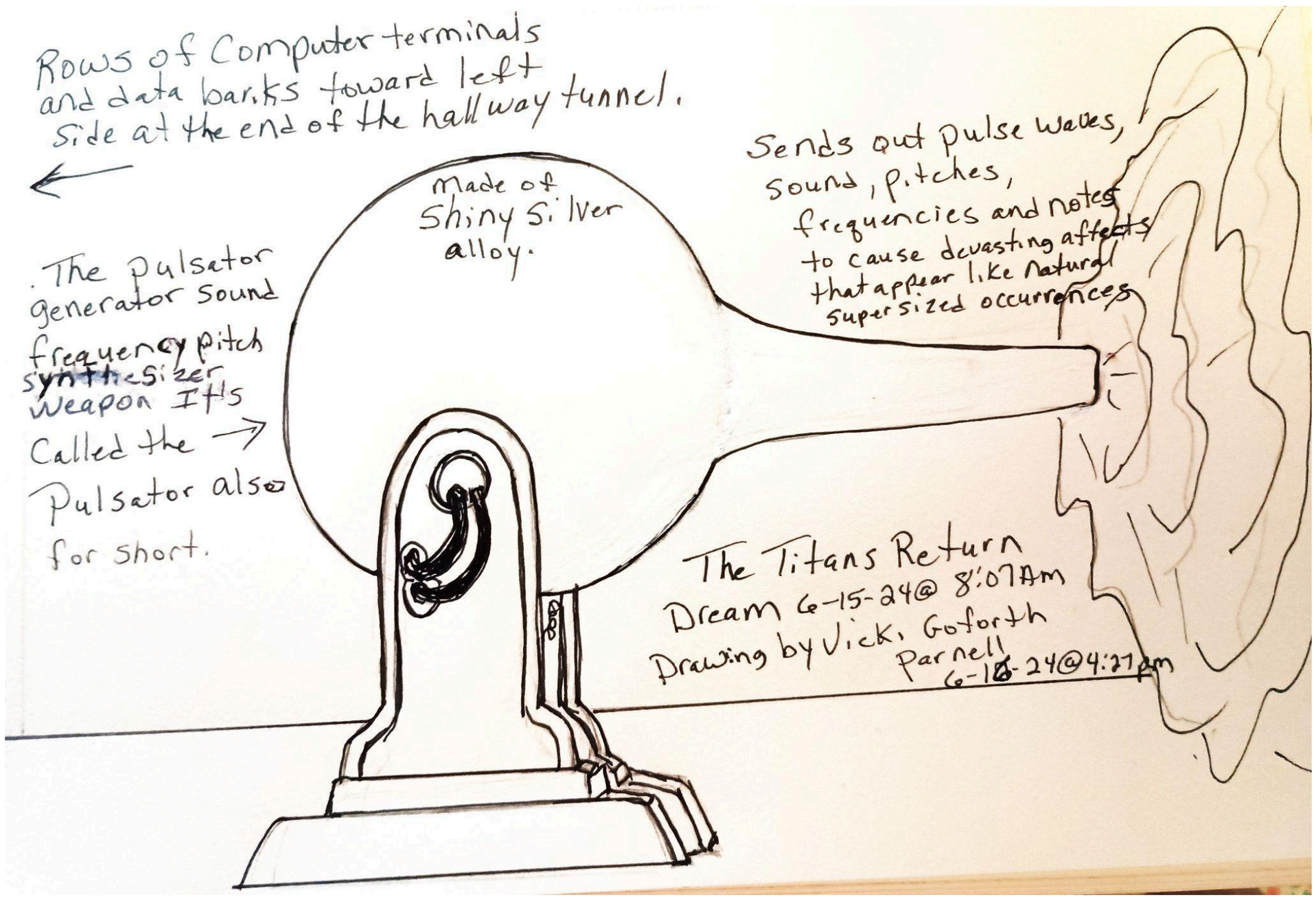
2.

1.

The Black Goo Dream 10-5-21@4:53AM

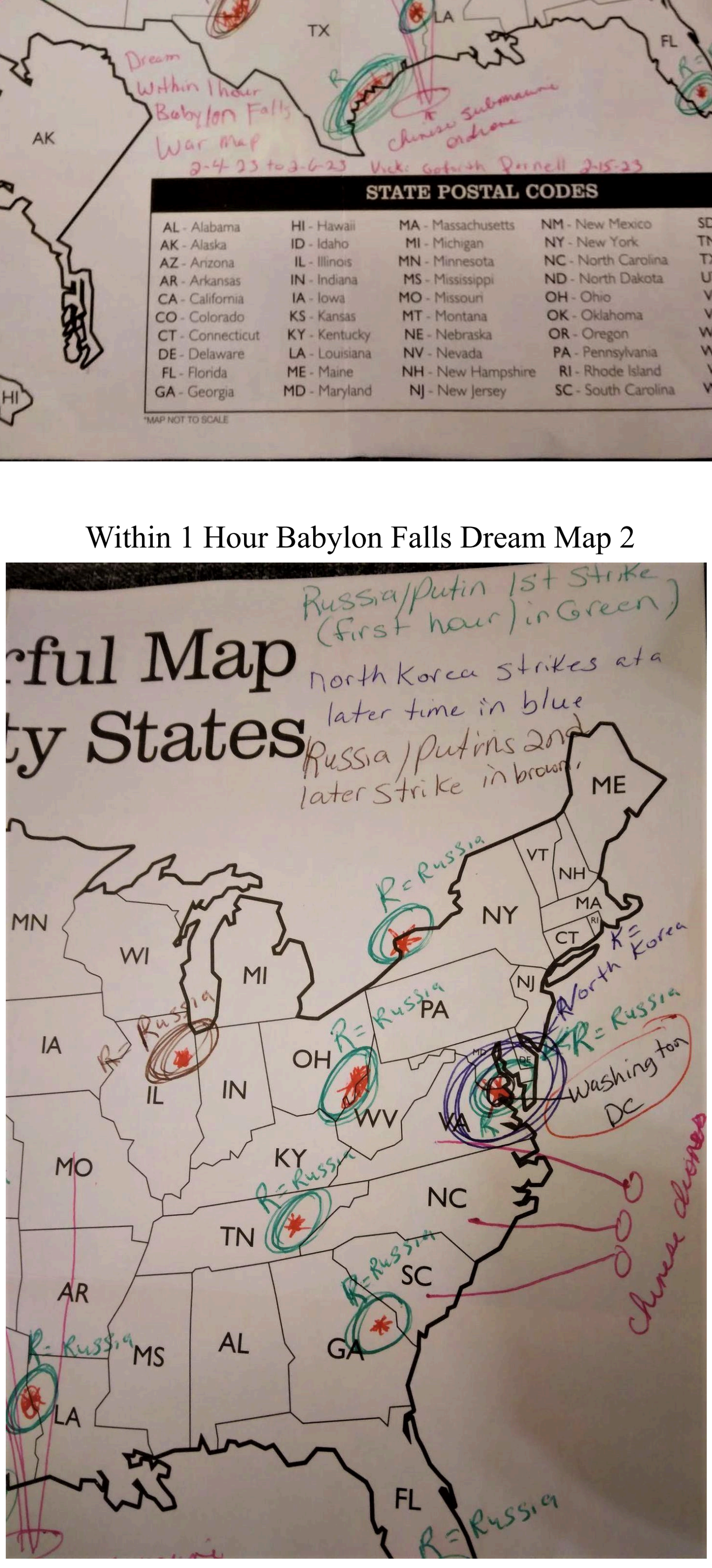


The 3 Dollar Foreign Bill Dream 2-29-24@7:26 AM & 8:31 AM

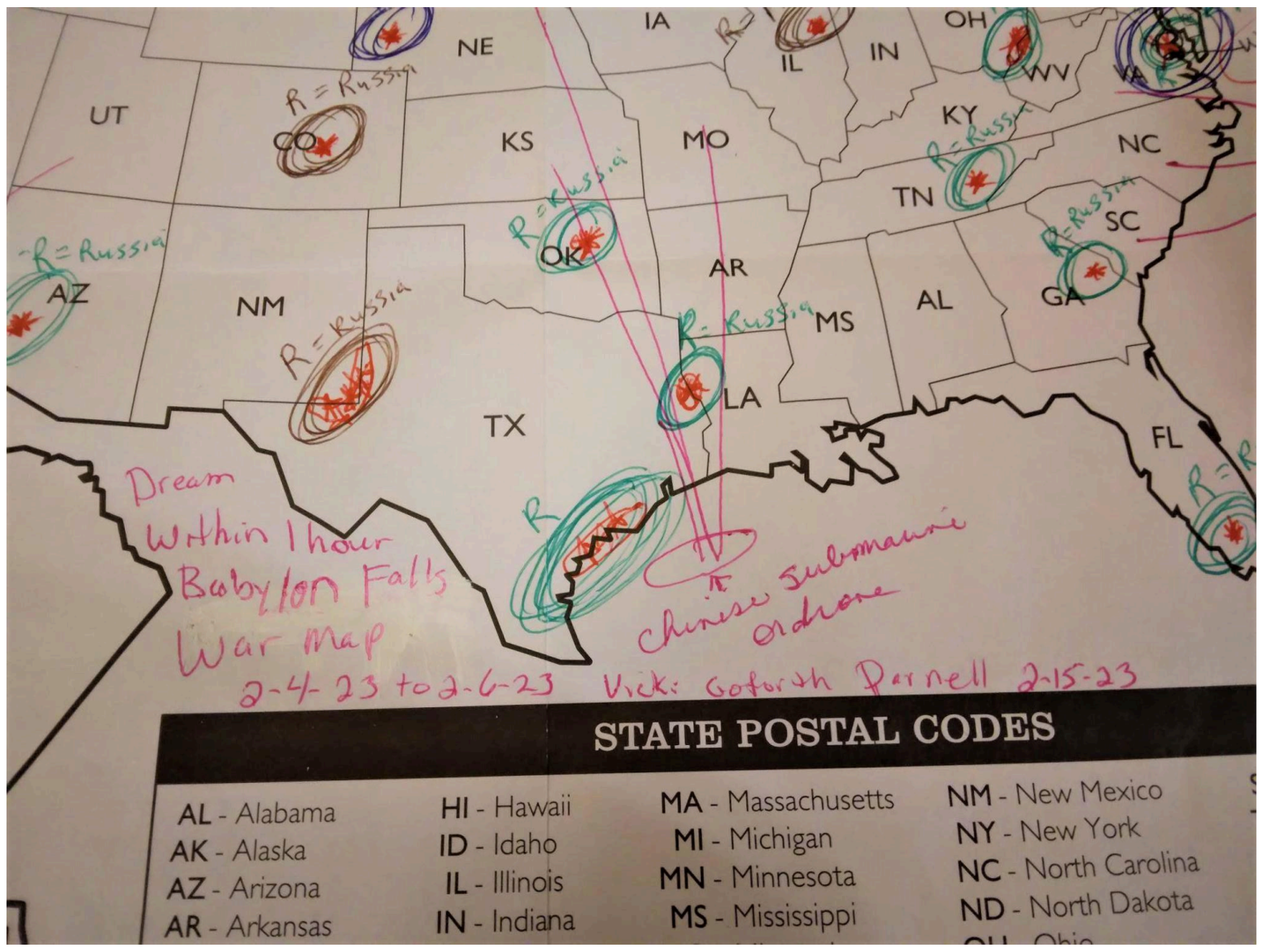


Within 1 Hour Babylon Falls Dream Map 1

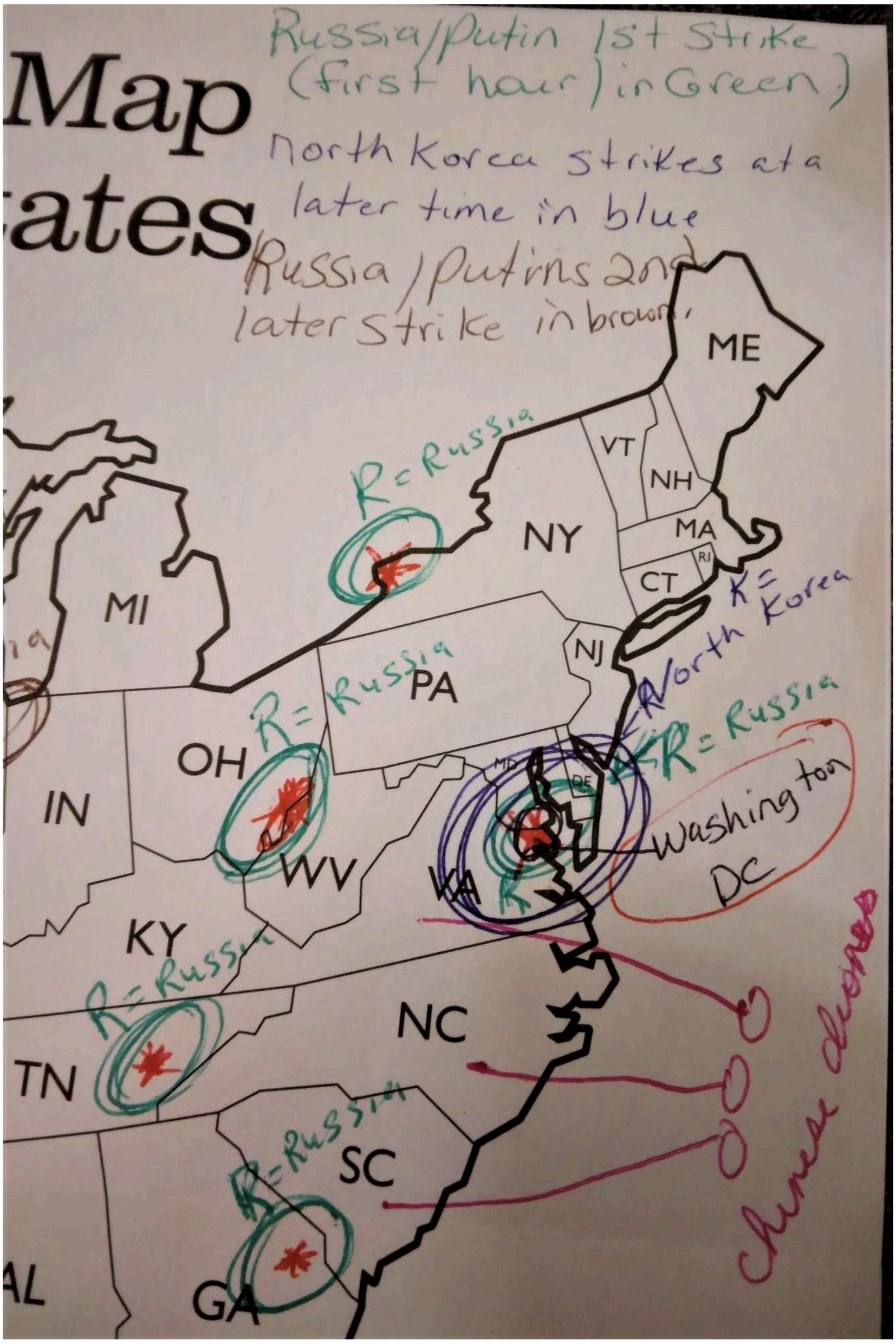
Within 1 Hour Babylon Falls Dream Map 2



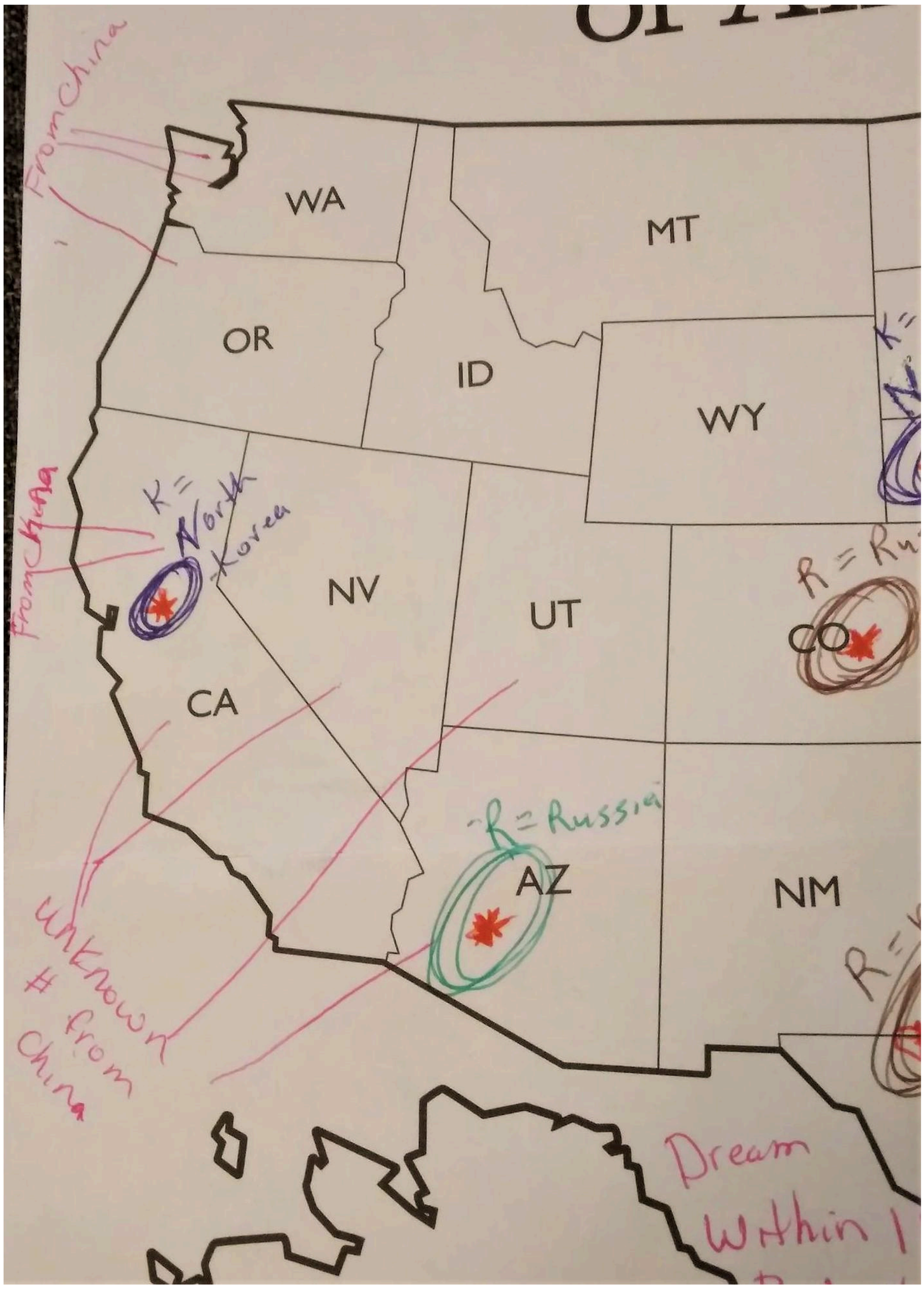
Within 1 Hour Babylon Falls Dream Map 3



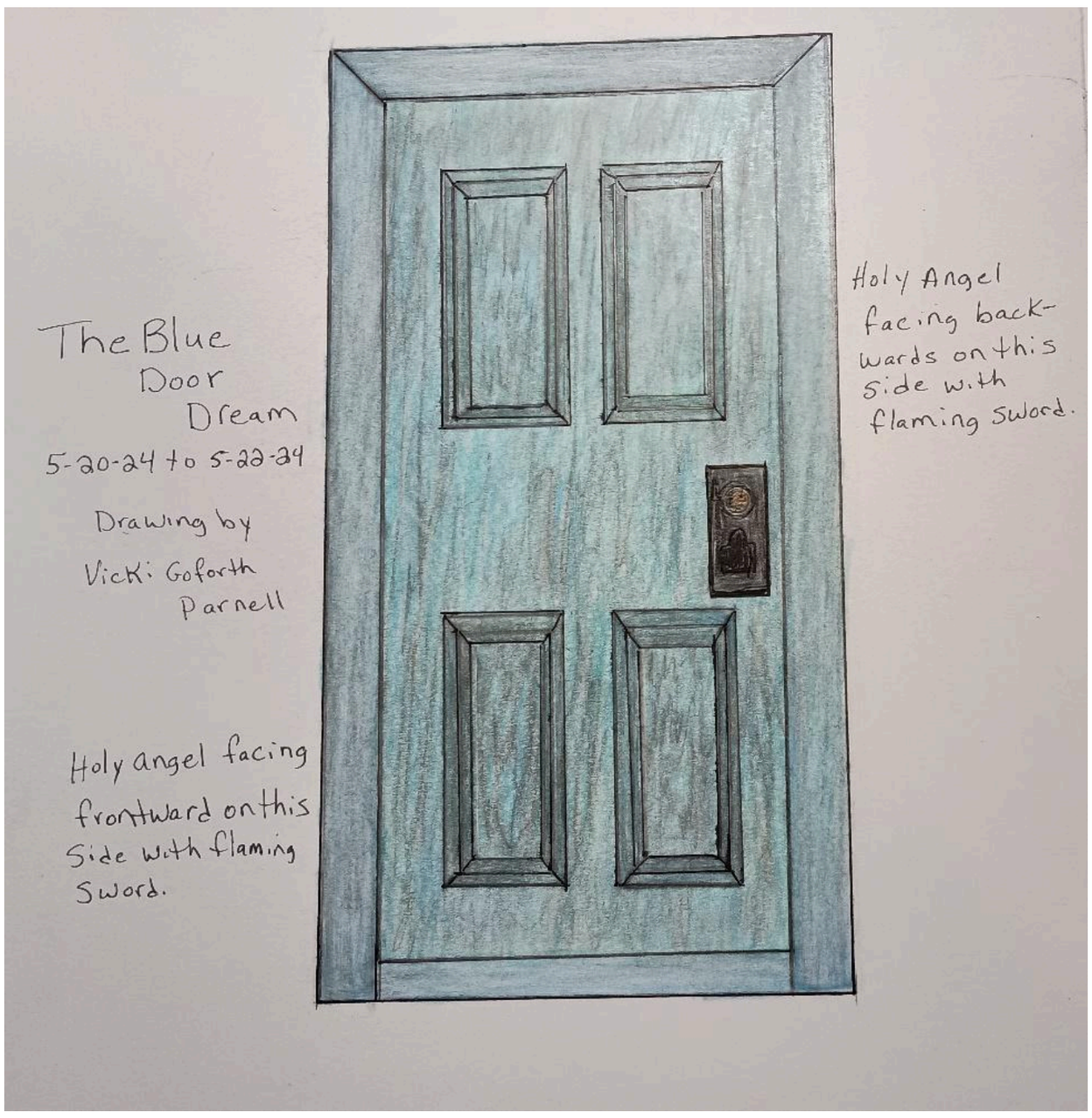
Within 1 Hour Babylon Falls Dream Map 4



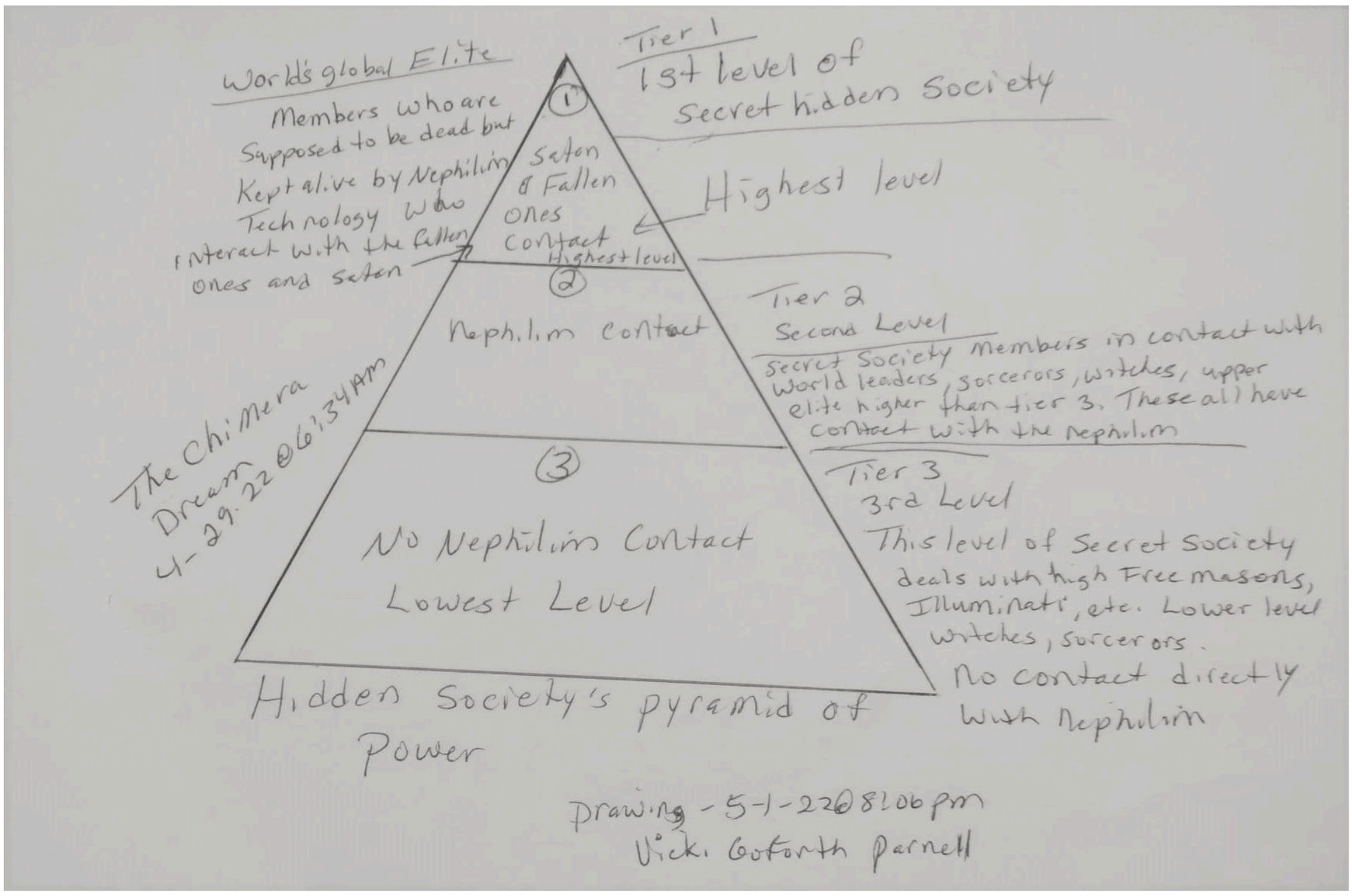
Within 1 Hour Babylon Falls Dream Map 5



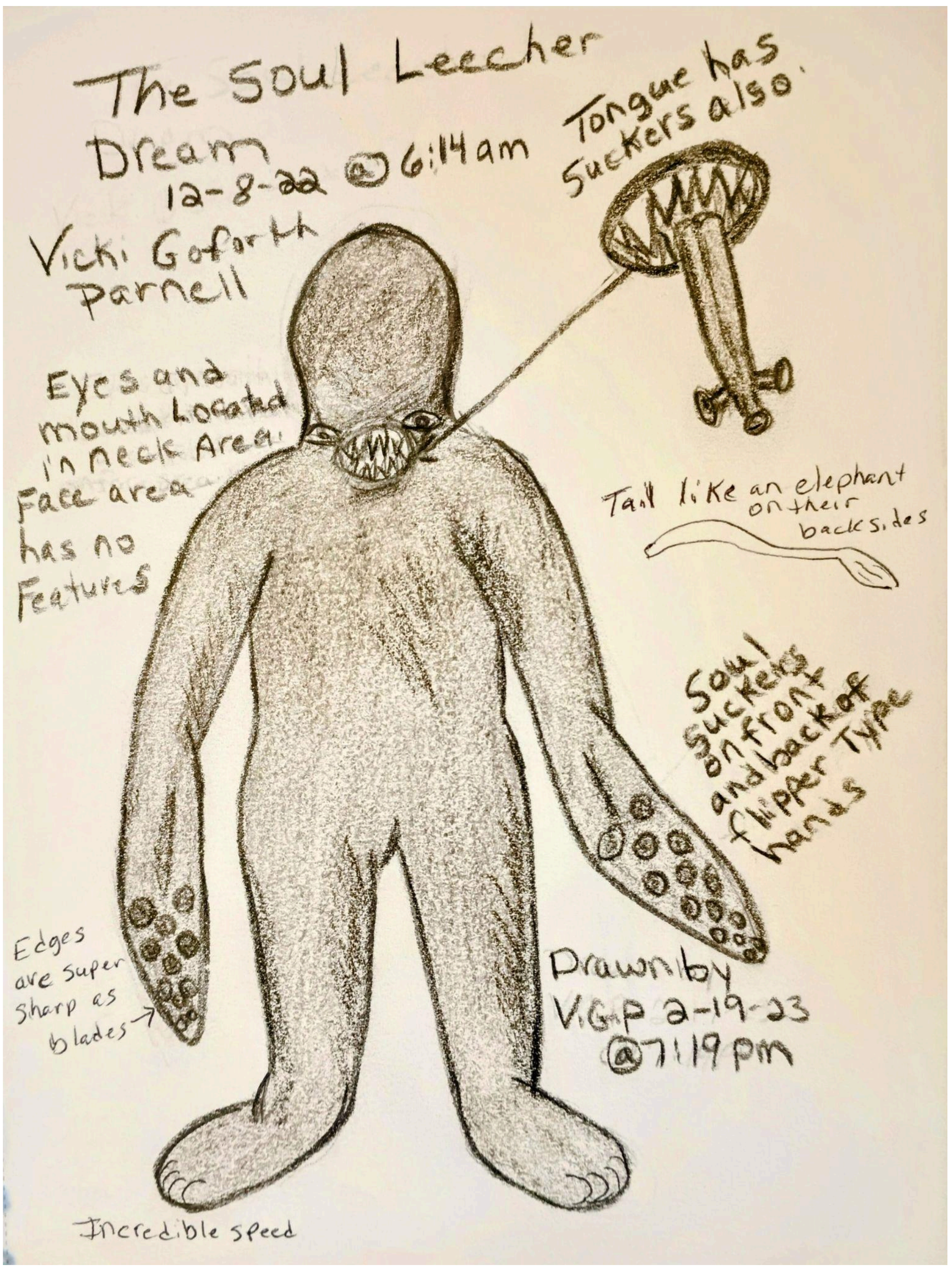
Blue Door Dream 5-20-24 to 5-22-24



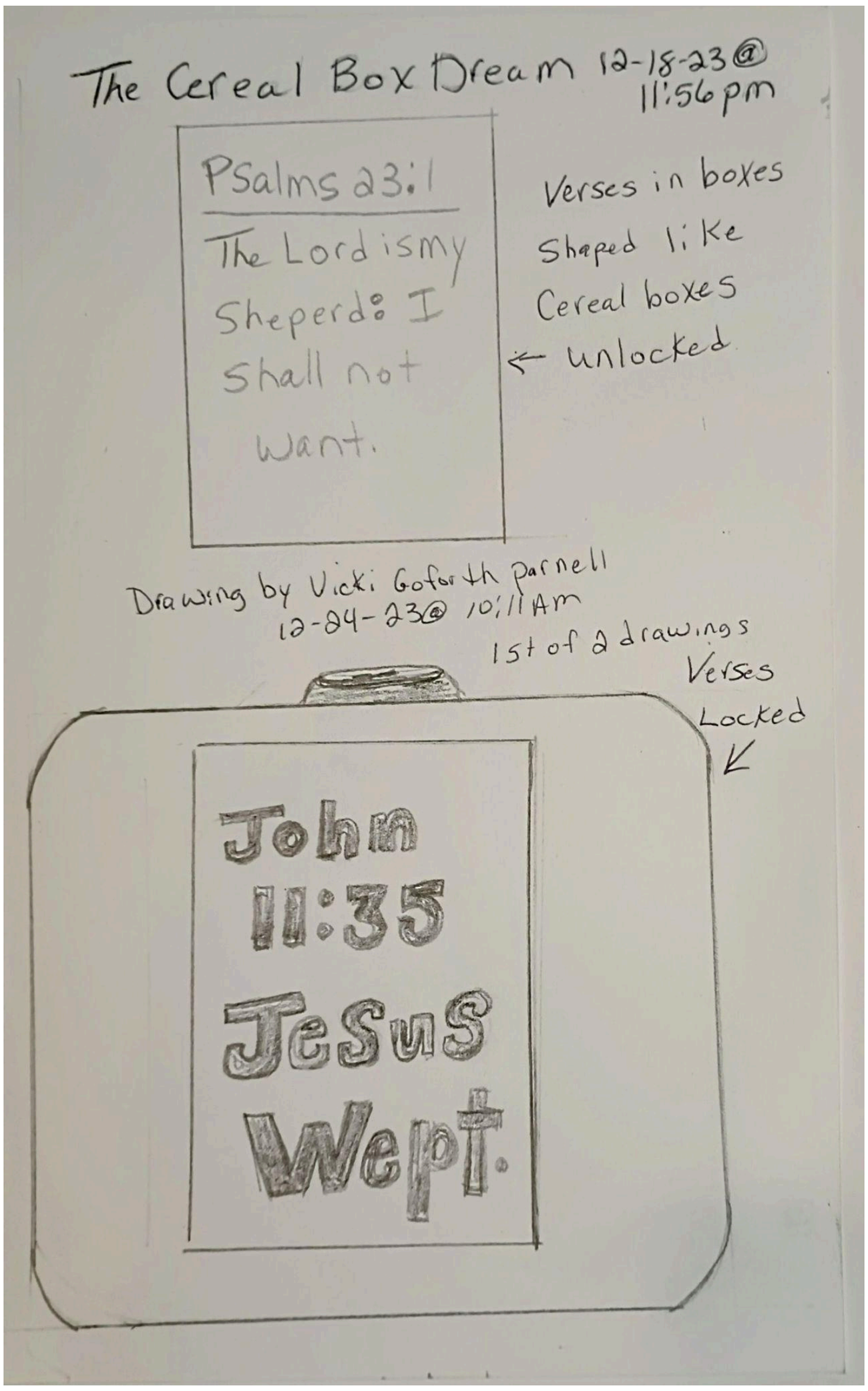
The Chimera Dream 4-29-22@6:34 AM

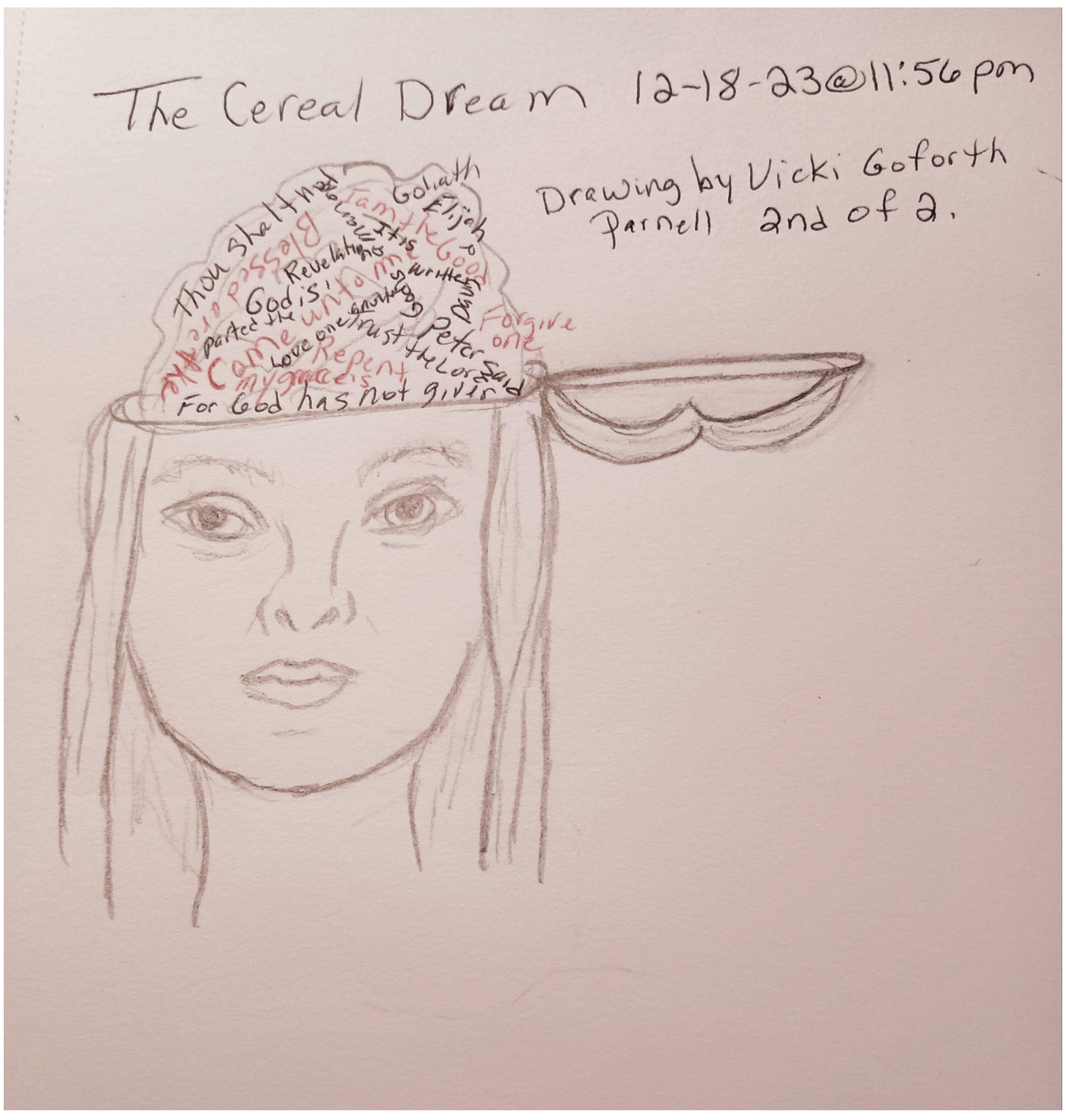


The Soul Leecher Dream 12-8-22@6:14 AM

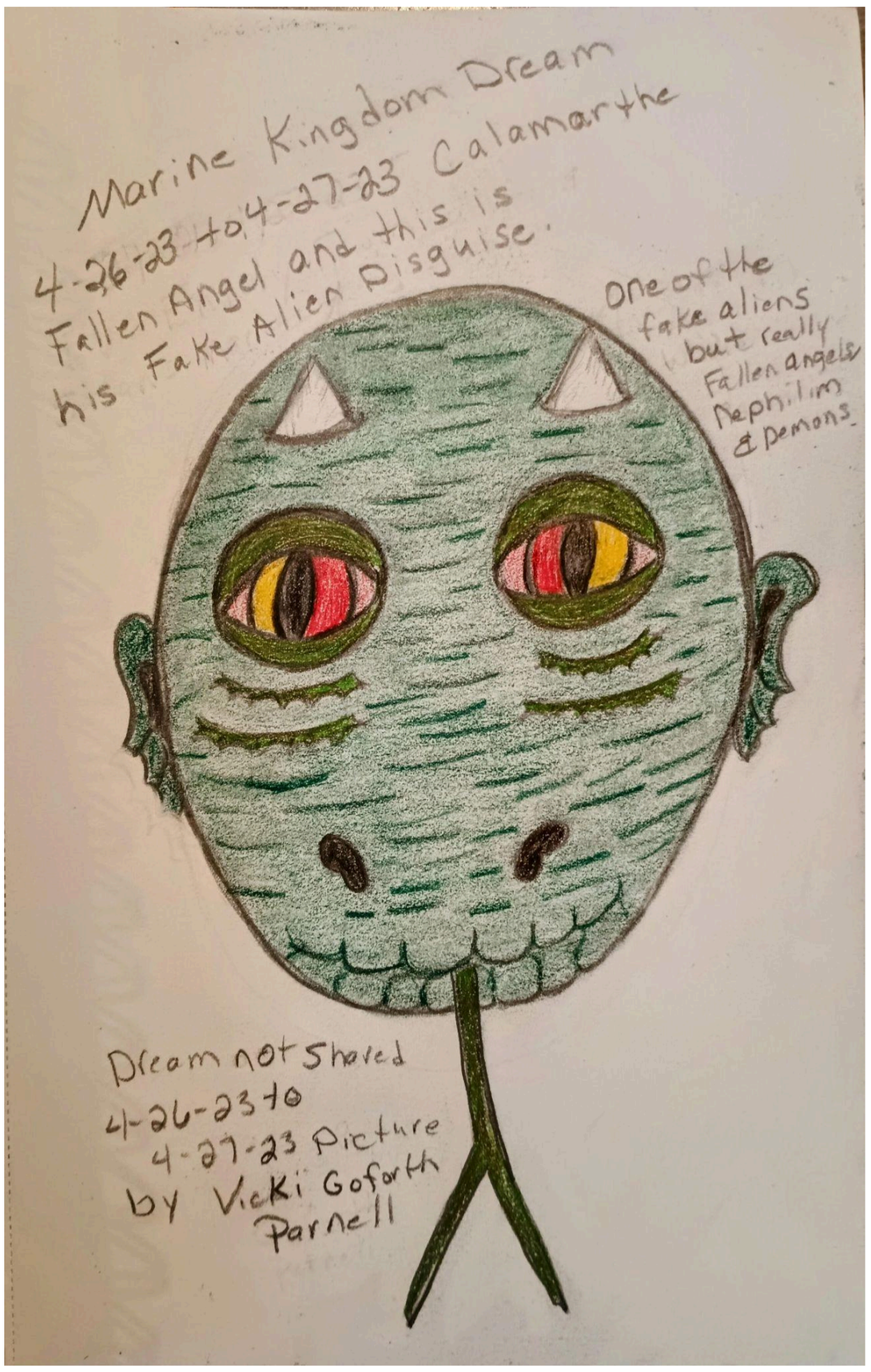


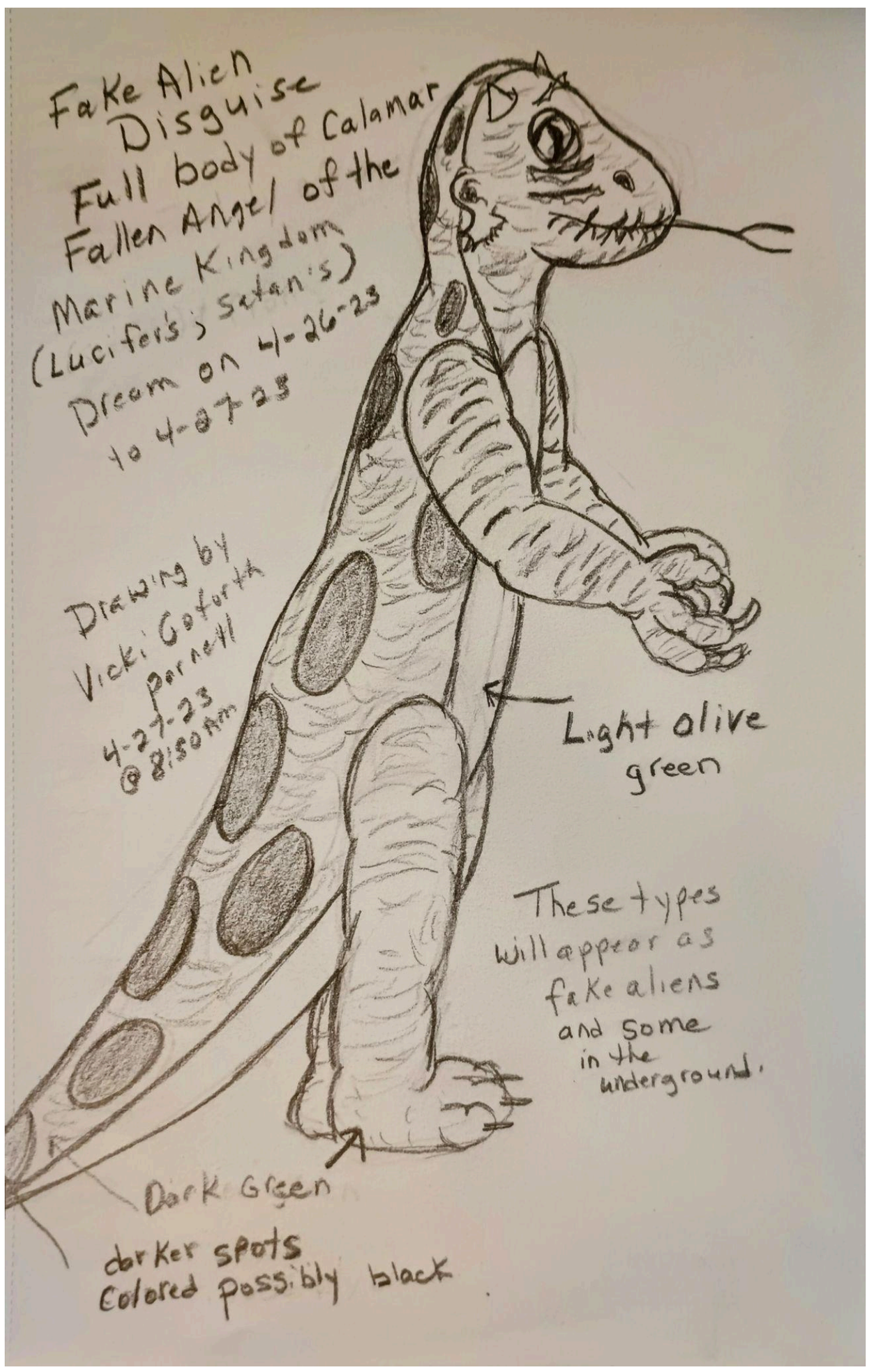
The Cereal Box Dream 12-18-23@11:56 PM



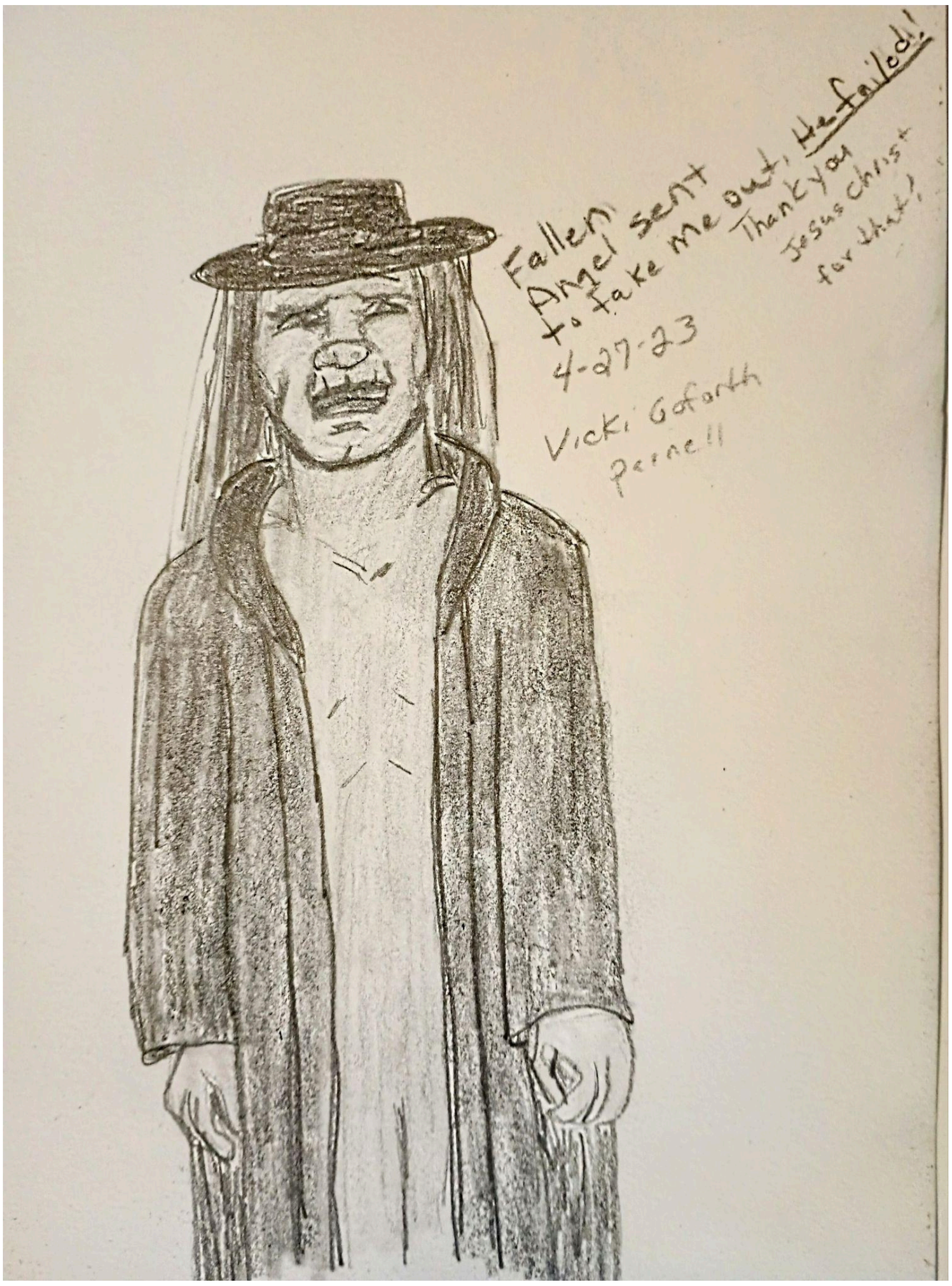


Marine Kingdom Dream Not Shared 4-6-23 to 4-7-23

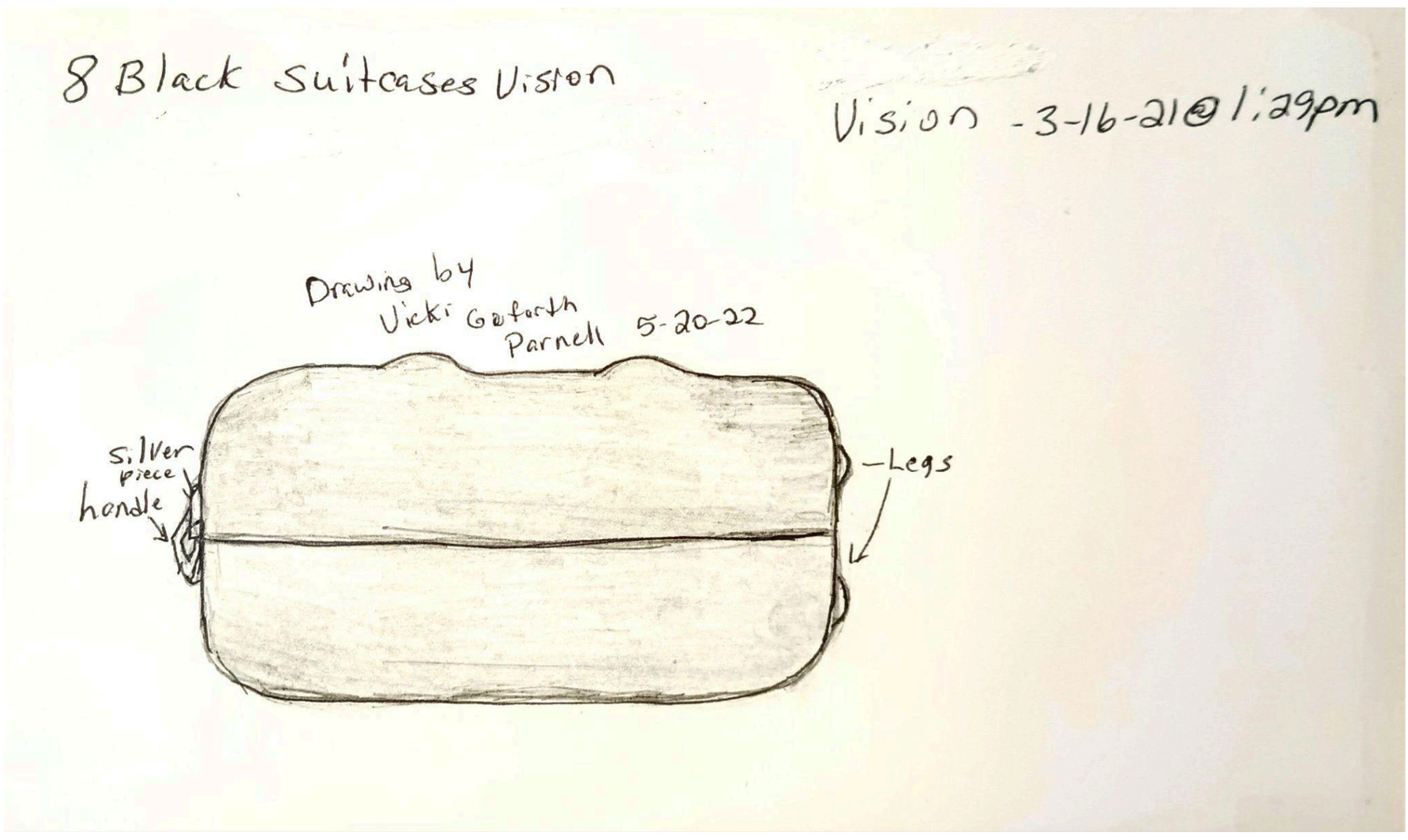




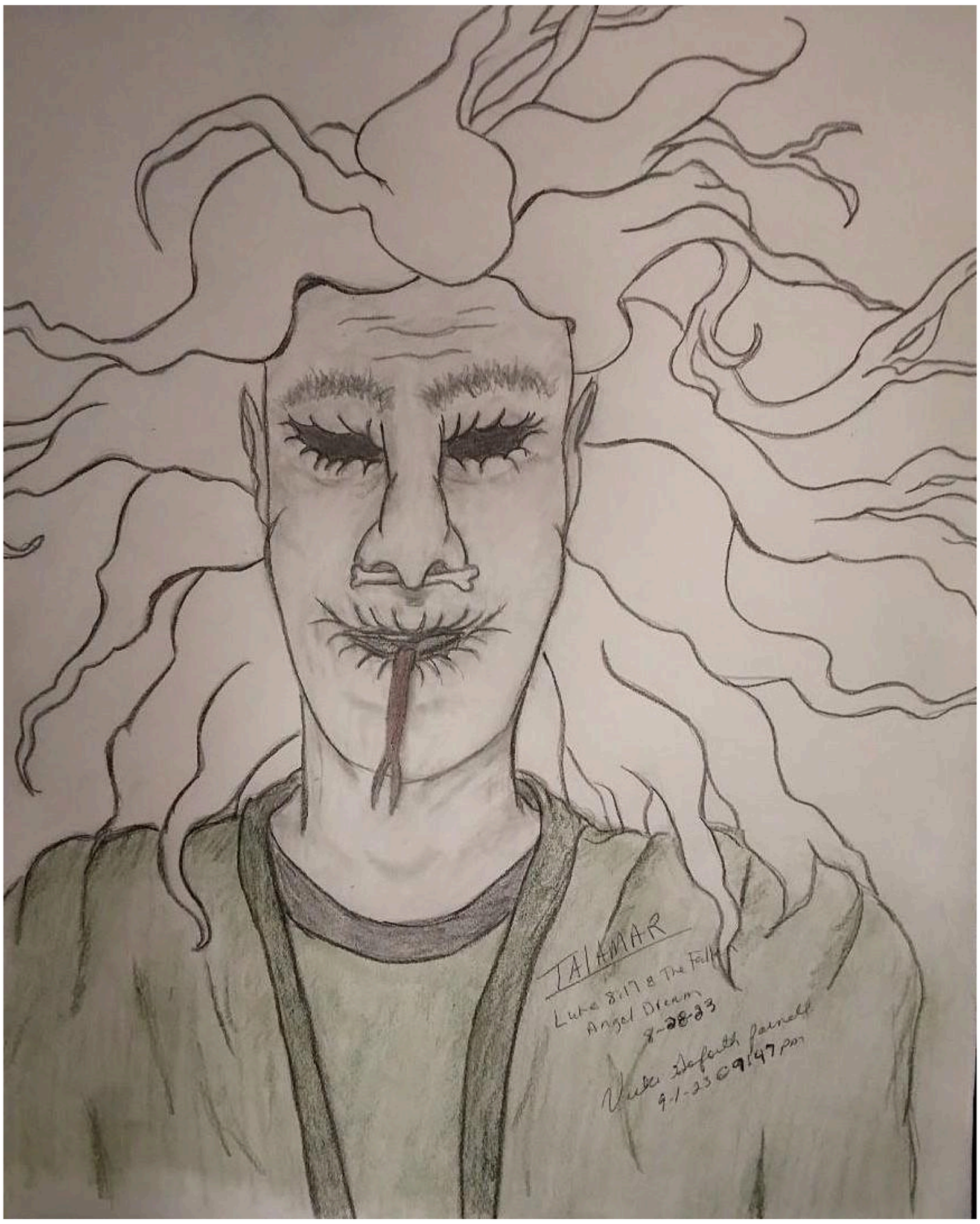
Picture of Fallen Angel sent to take me out 4-27-23



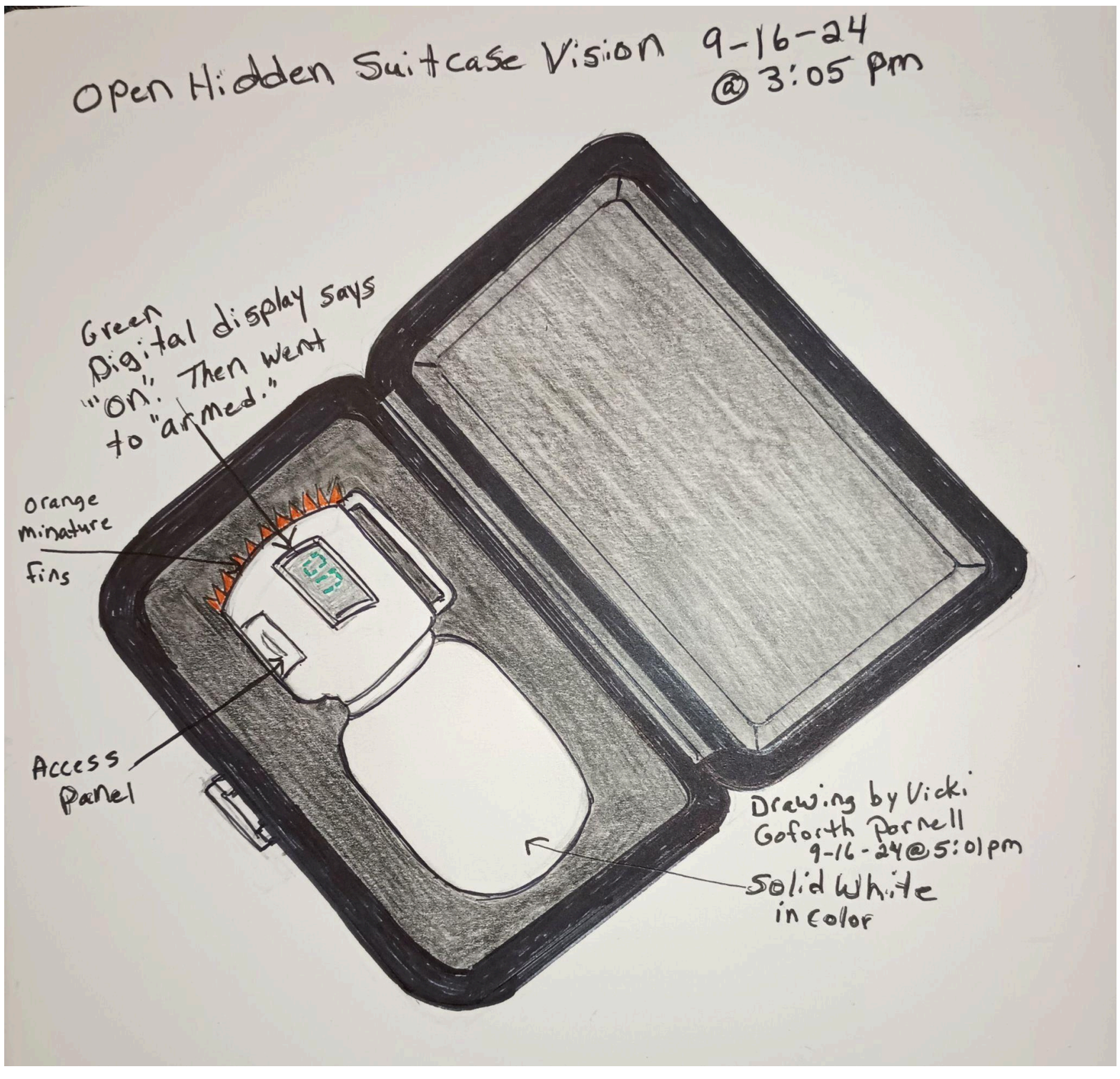
8 Black Suitcases Vision 3-16-21@1:29 PM



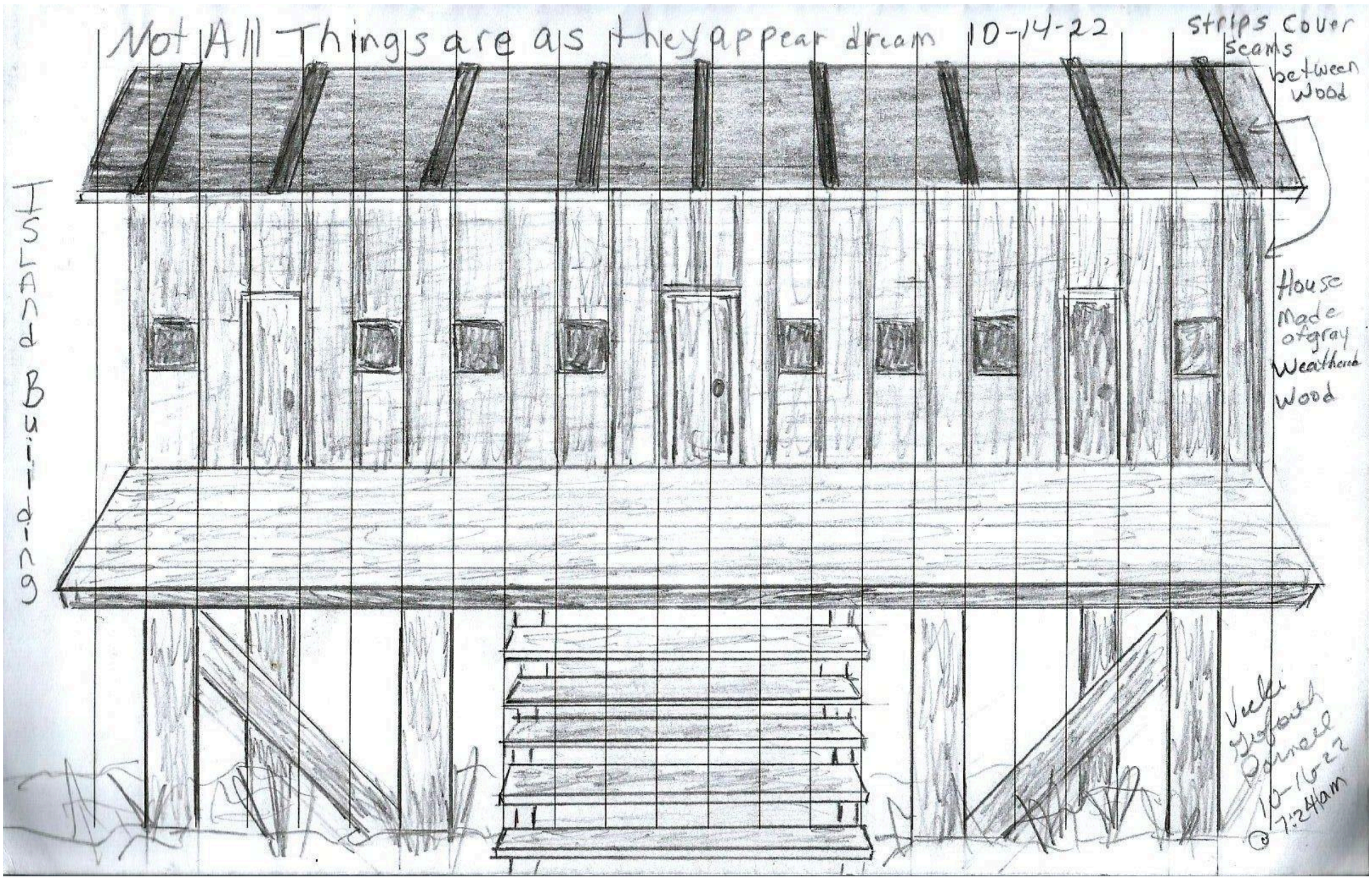
Luke 8:17 & The Fallen Angel Dream 8-28-23

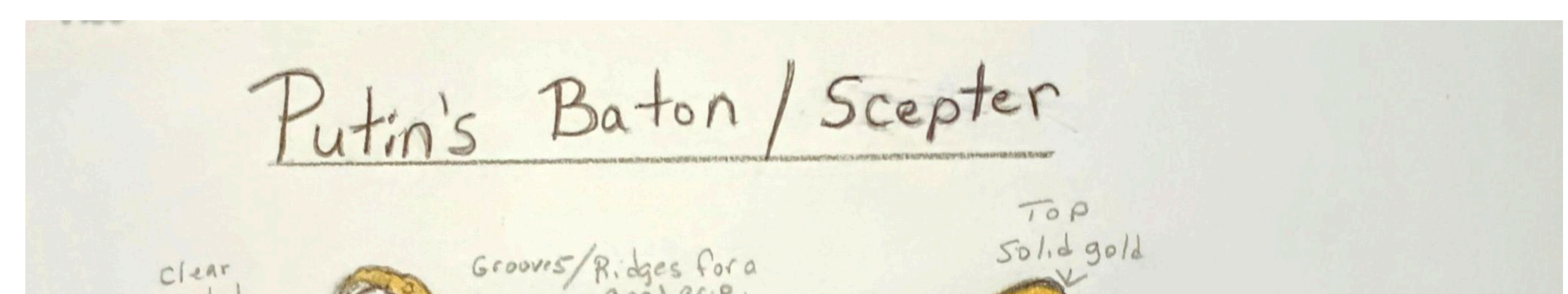


Open Hidden Suitcase Vision 9-16-24@3:05 PM



Not All Things Are as They Appear Dream 10-14-22@1:47AM

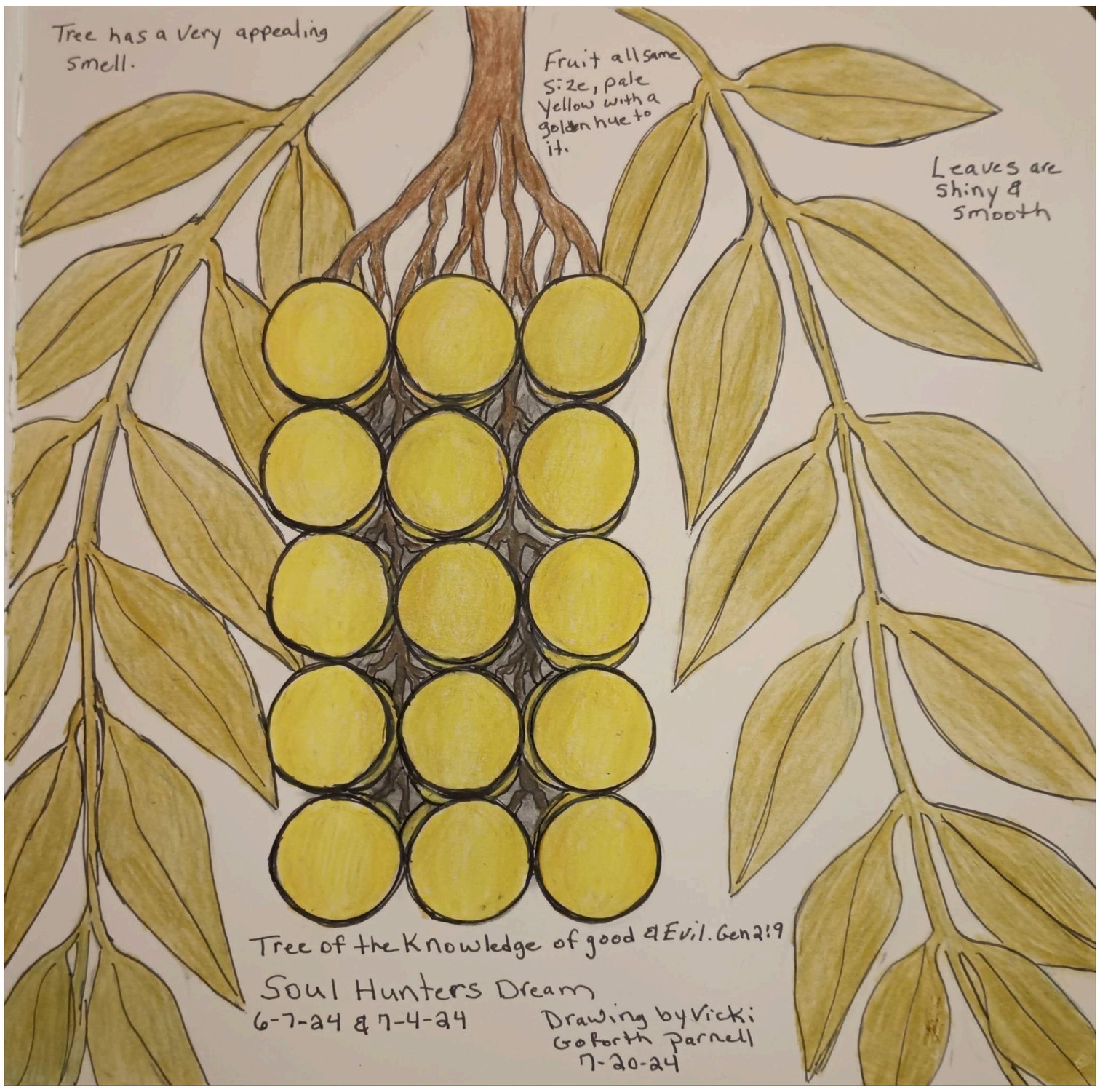




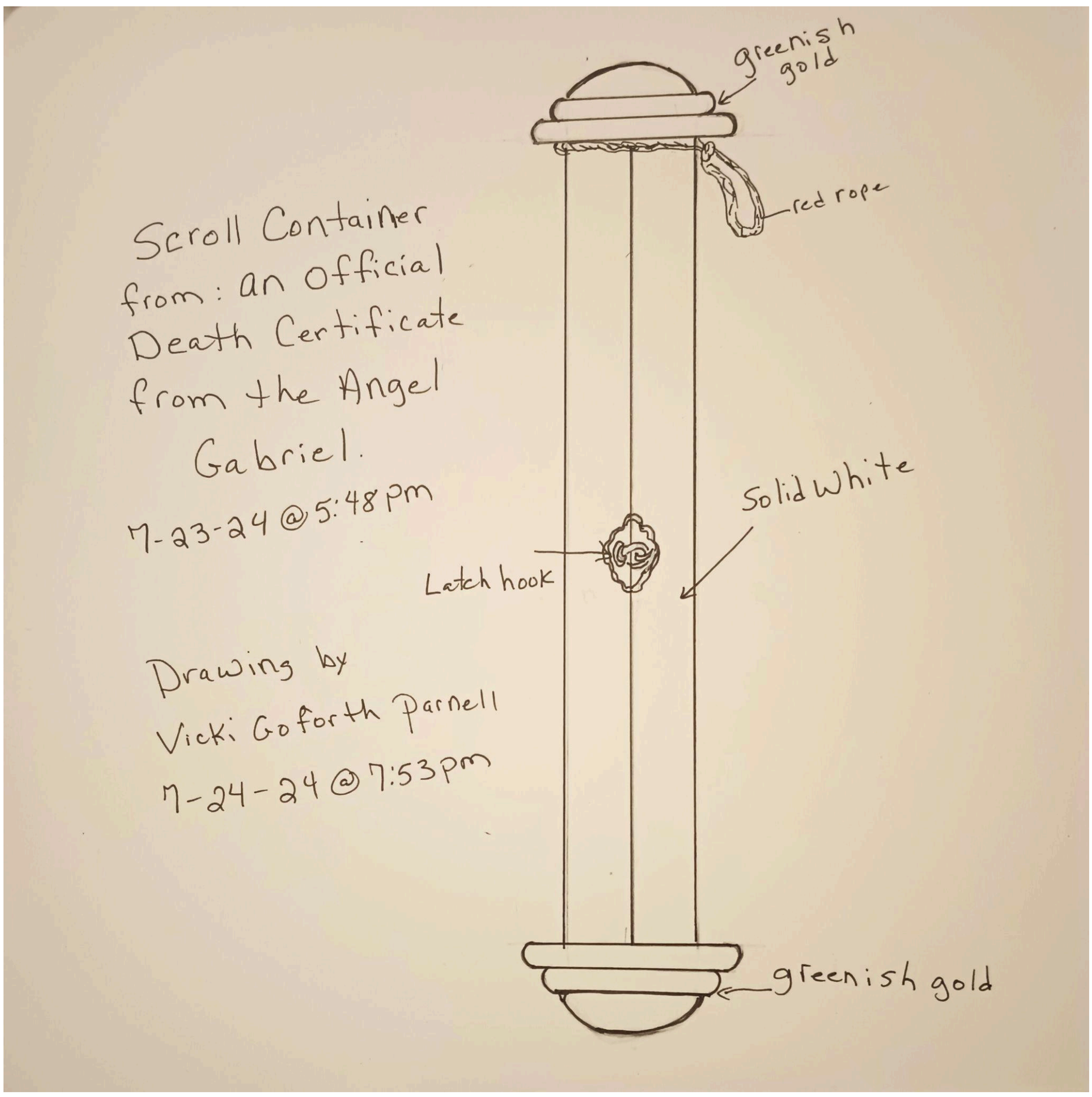
Not All Things ARe as They Appear Dream

10-14-22@1:47AM, 2:44AM & 3:37am

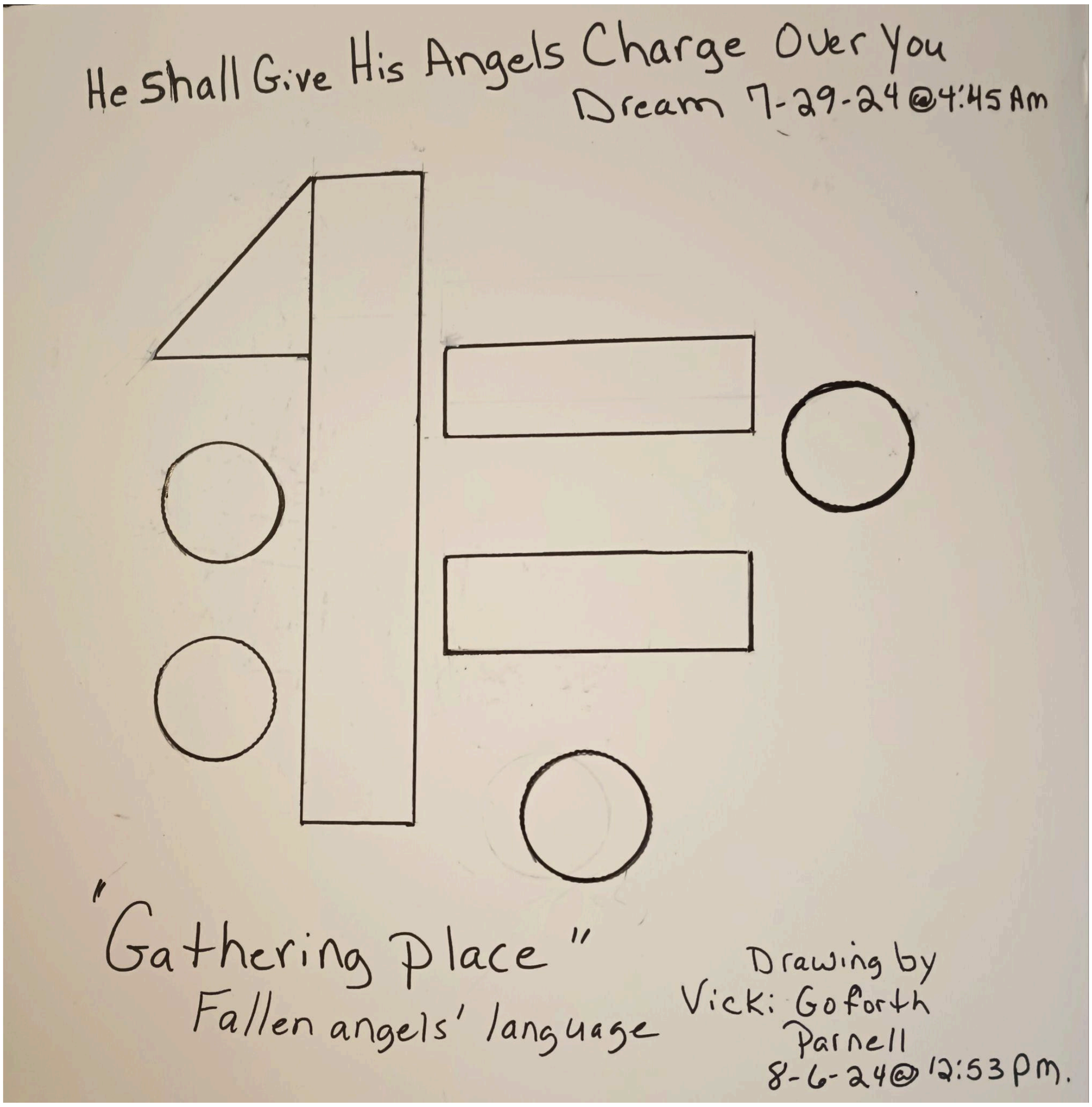
Soul Hunters Dream



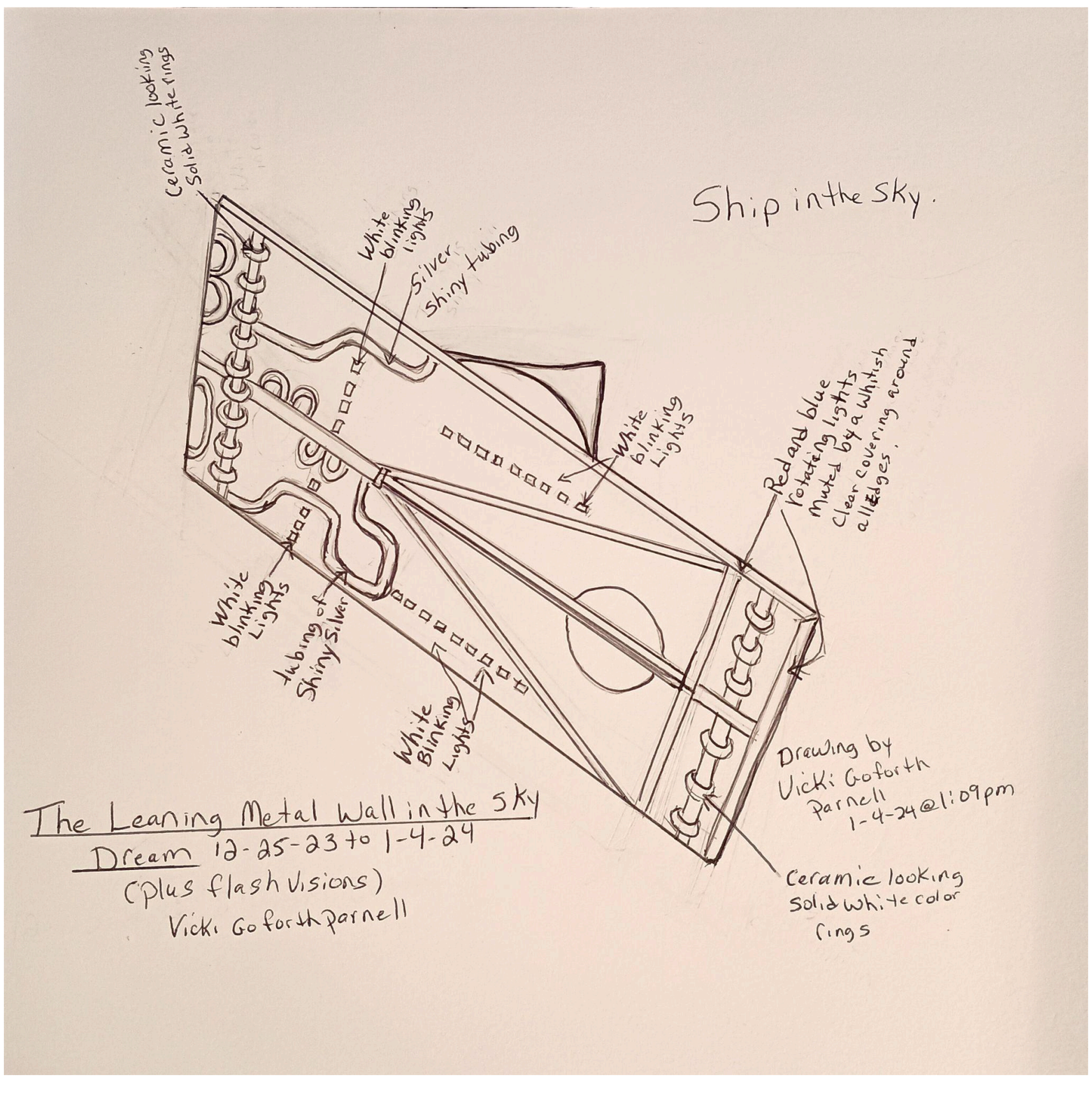
Death Certificate from the Angel Gabriel 7-23-24@5:48 PM



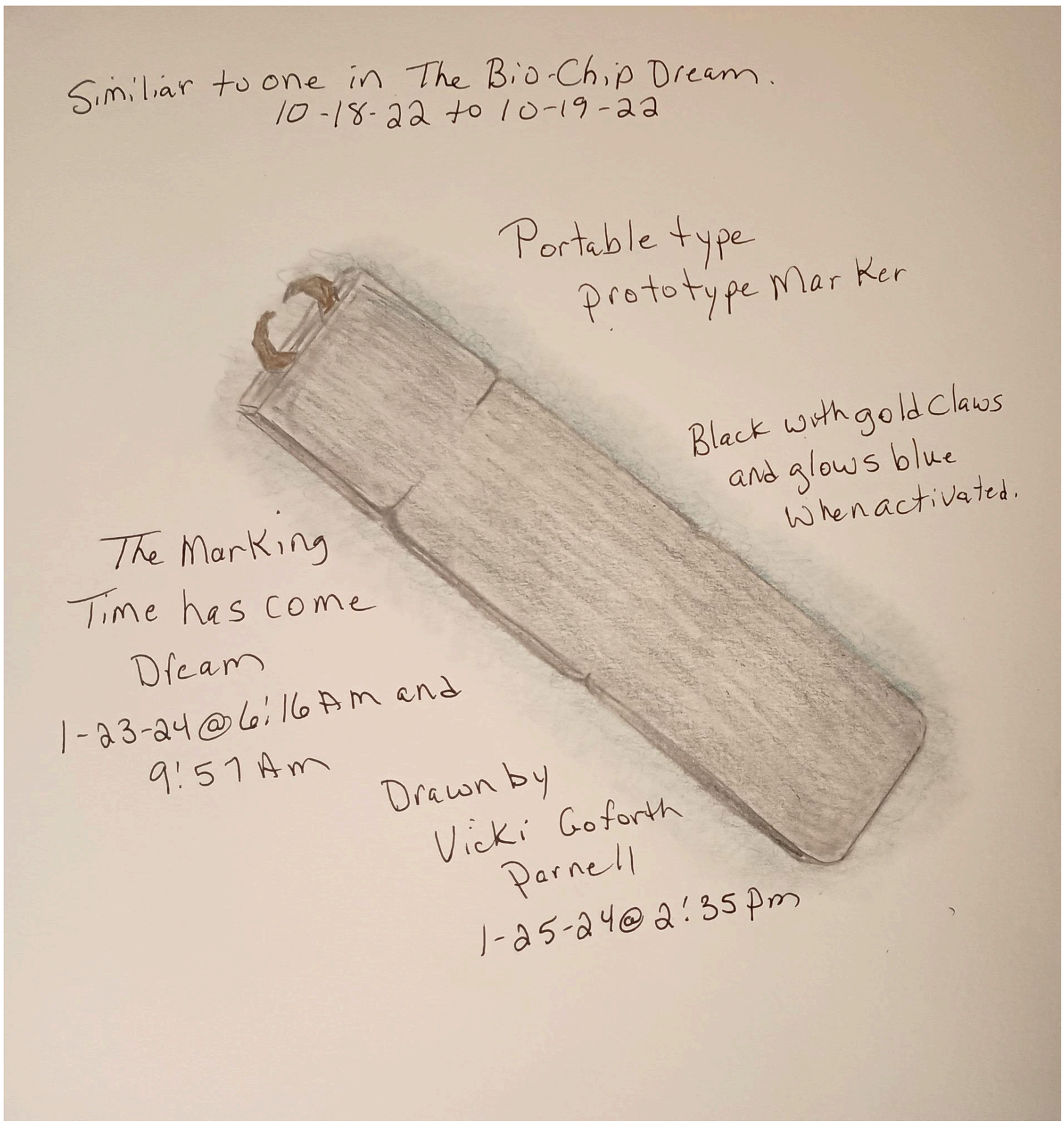
He Shall Give His Angels Charge Over You Dream 7-29-24@ 4:45 AM

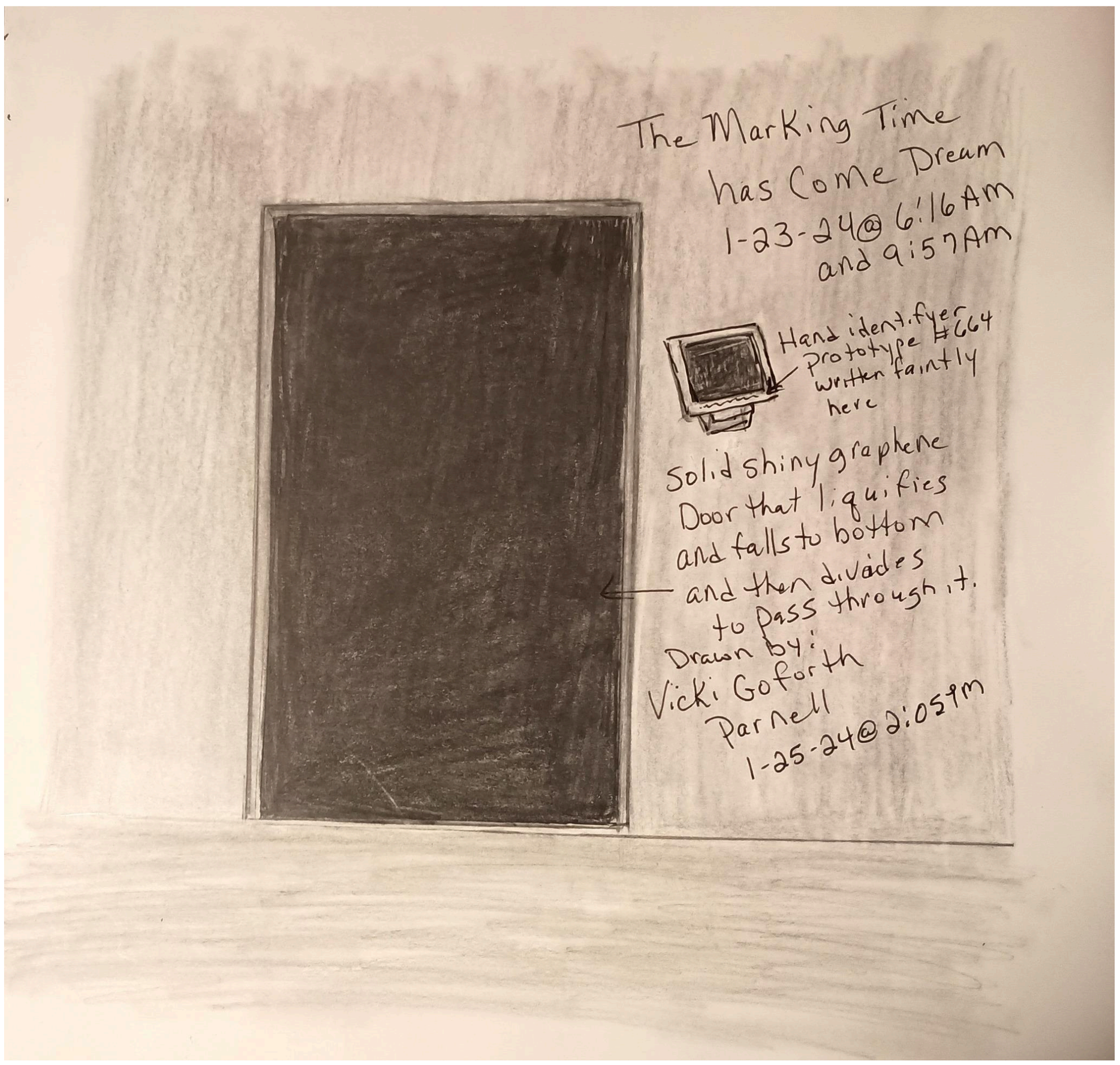


The Leaning Metal Wall In The Sky Dream 12-25-23 to 1-4-24

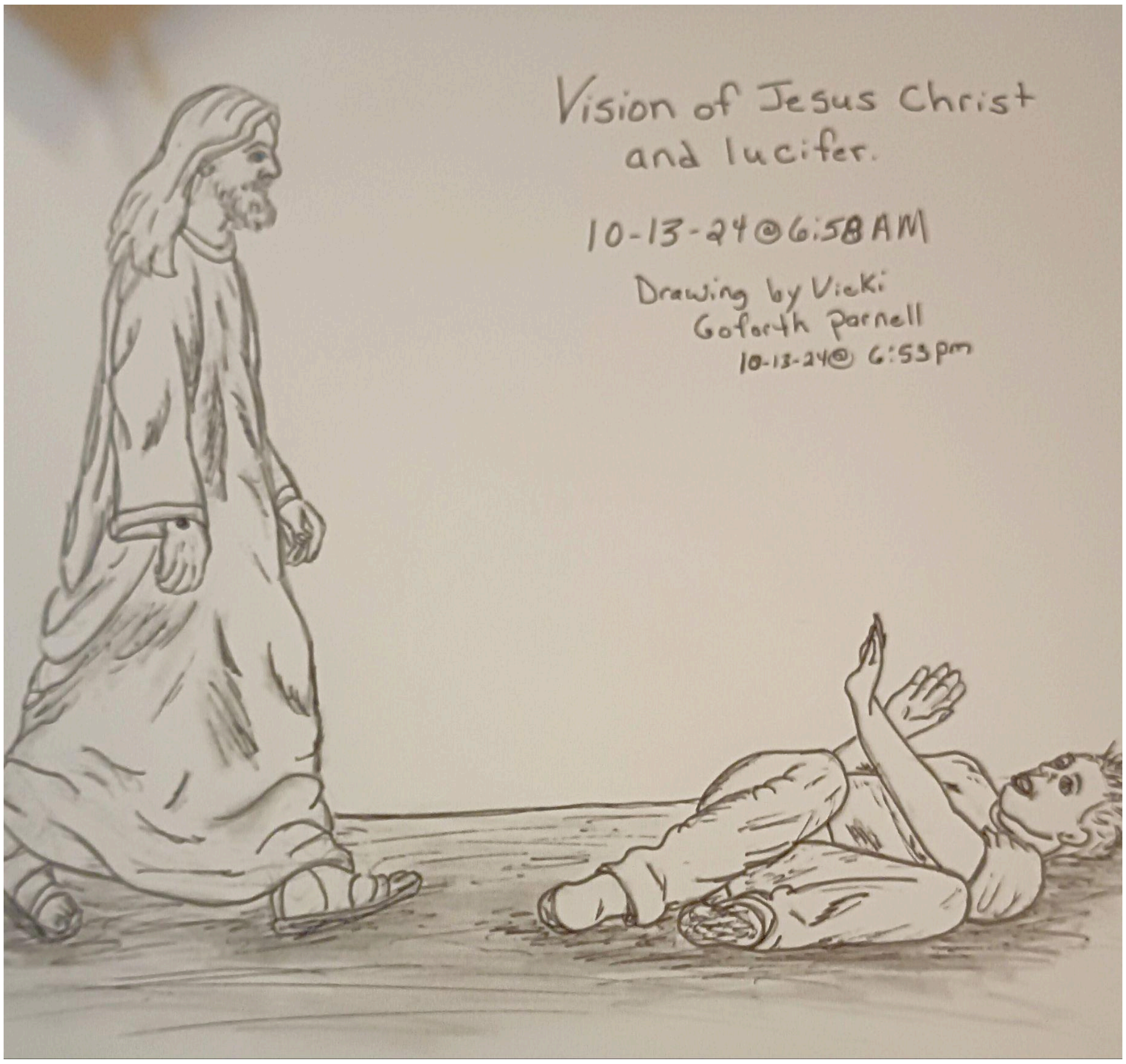


The Marking Has Come Dream

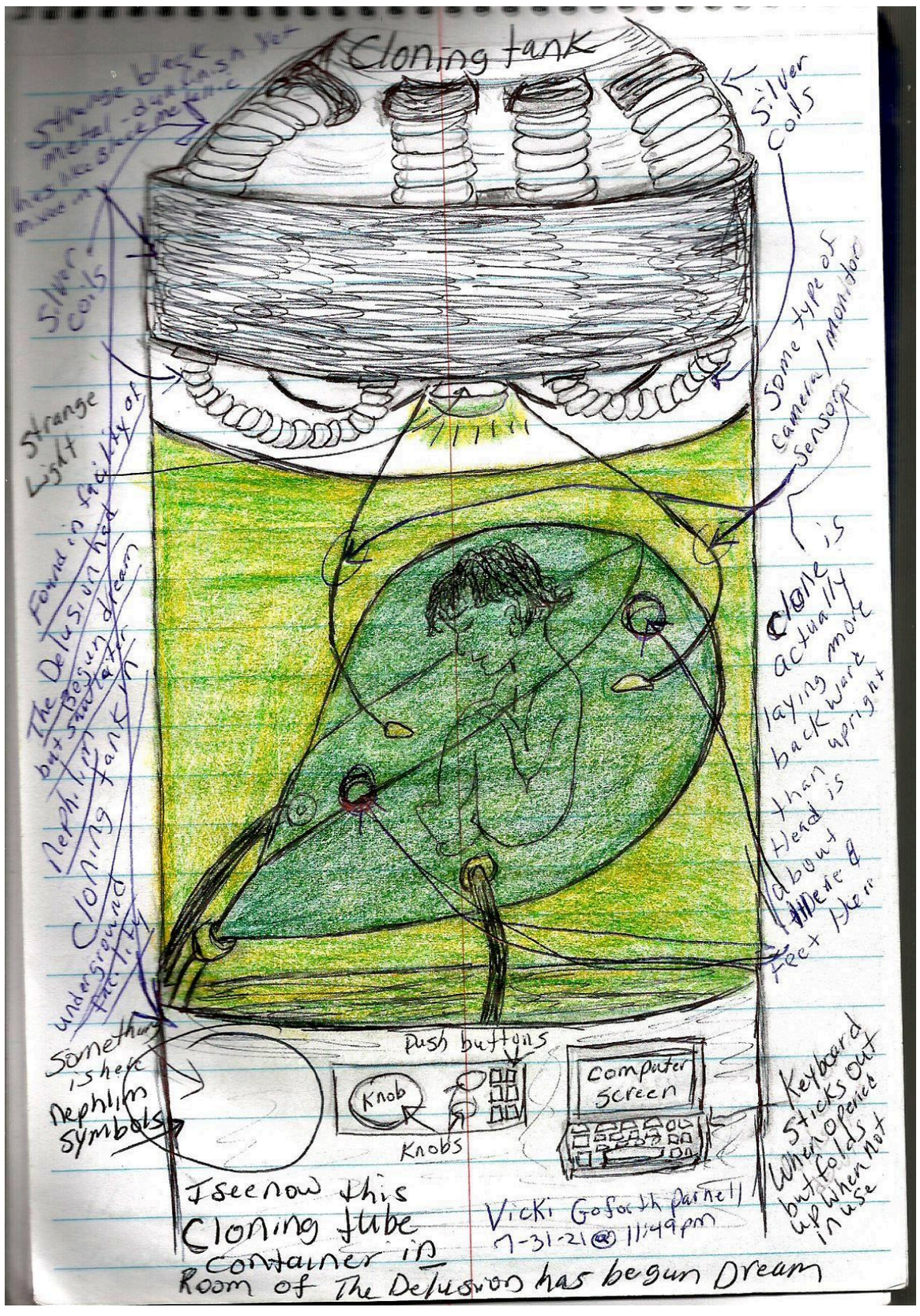


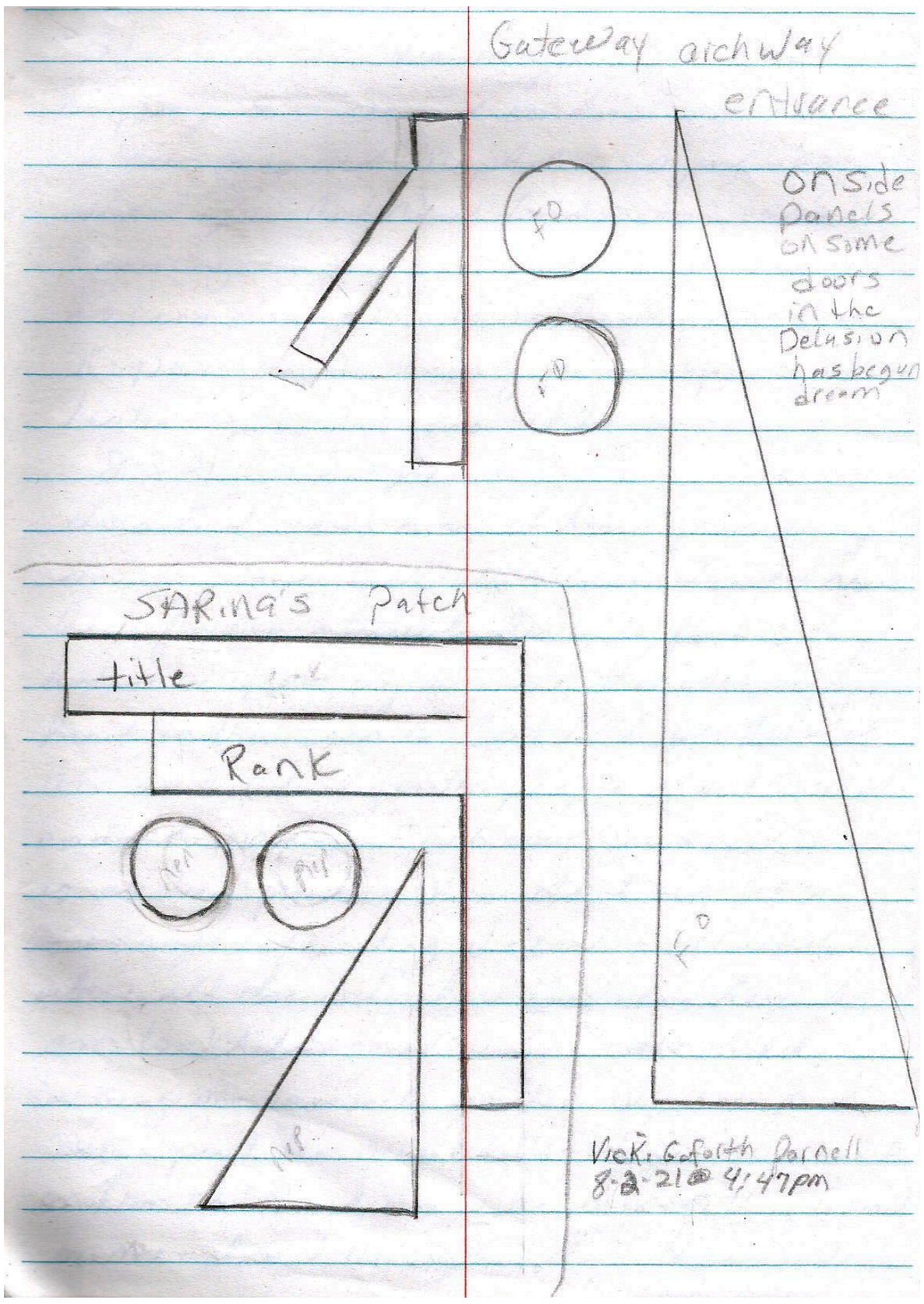


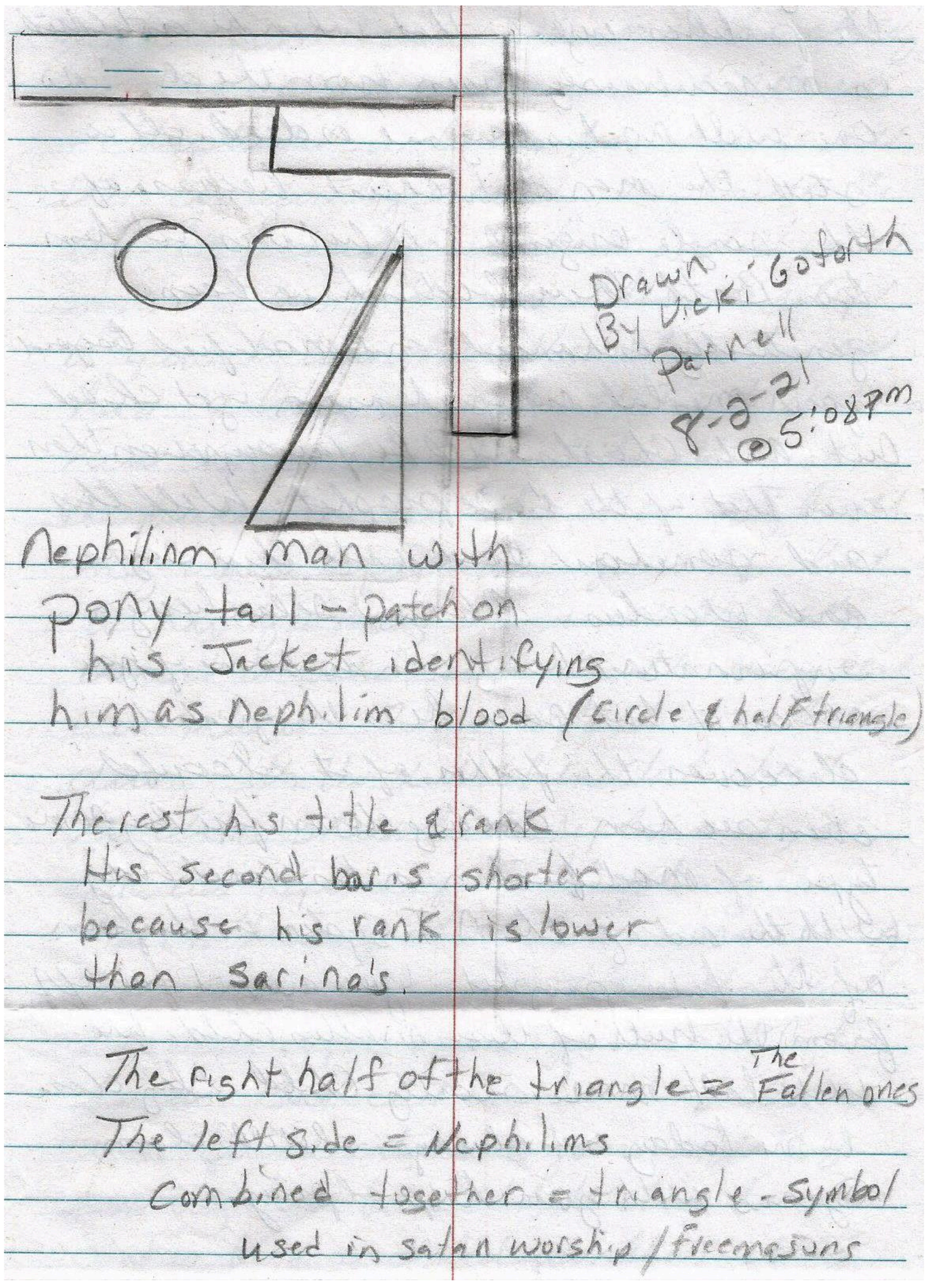
Vision of Jesus Christ & lucifer 10-13-24@6:58 AM



The Delusion has begun Dream 5-1-21@6:45 AM





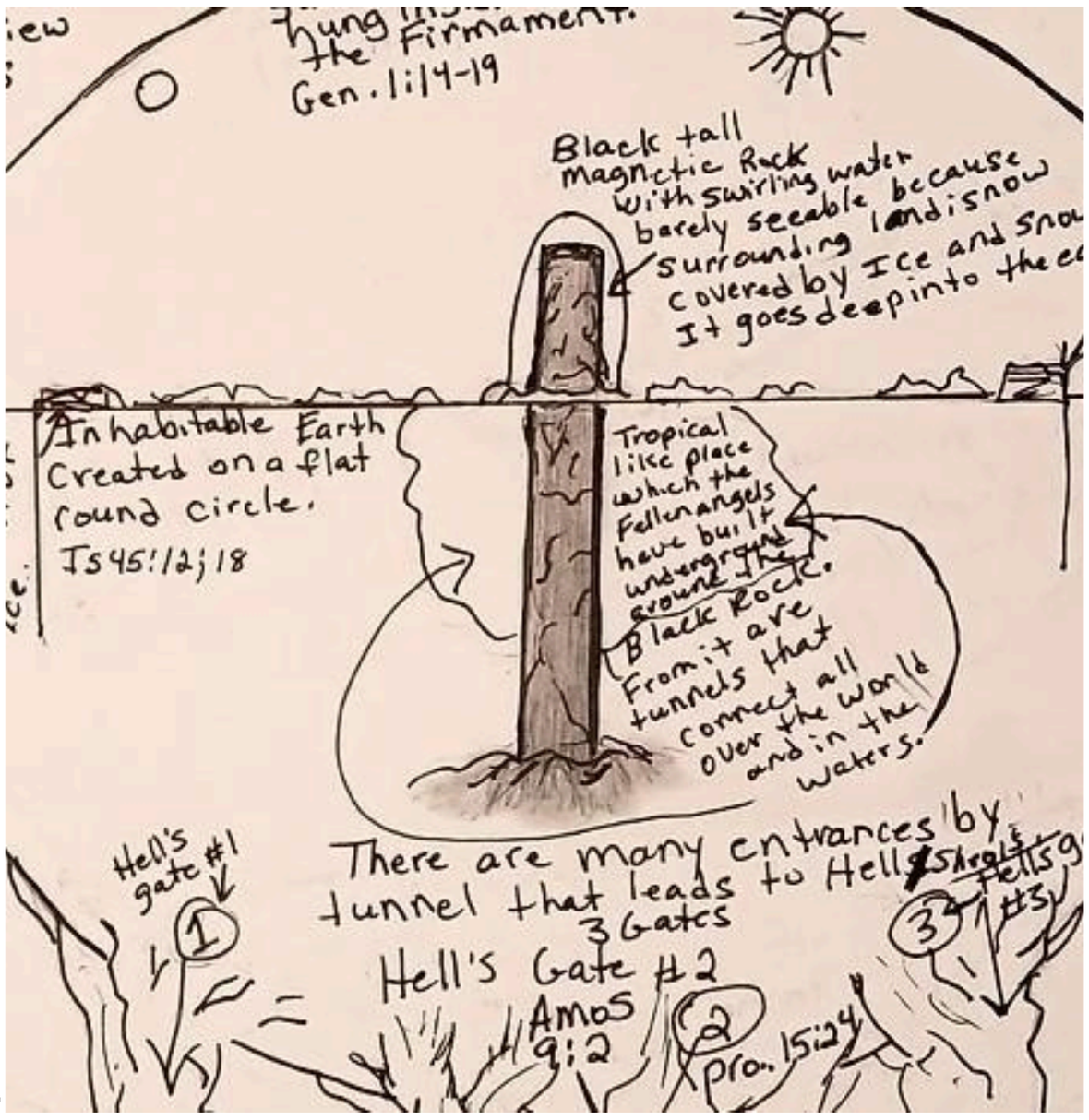


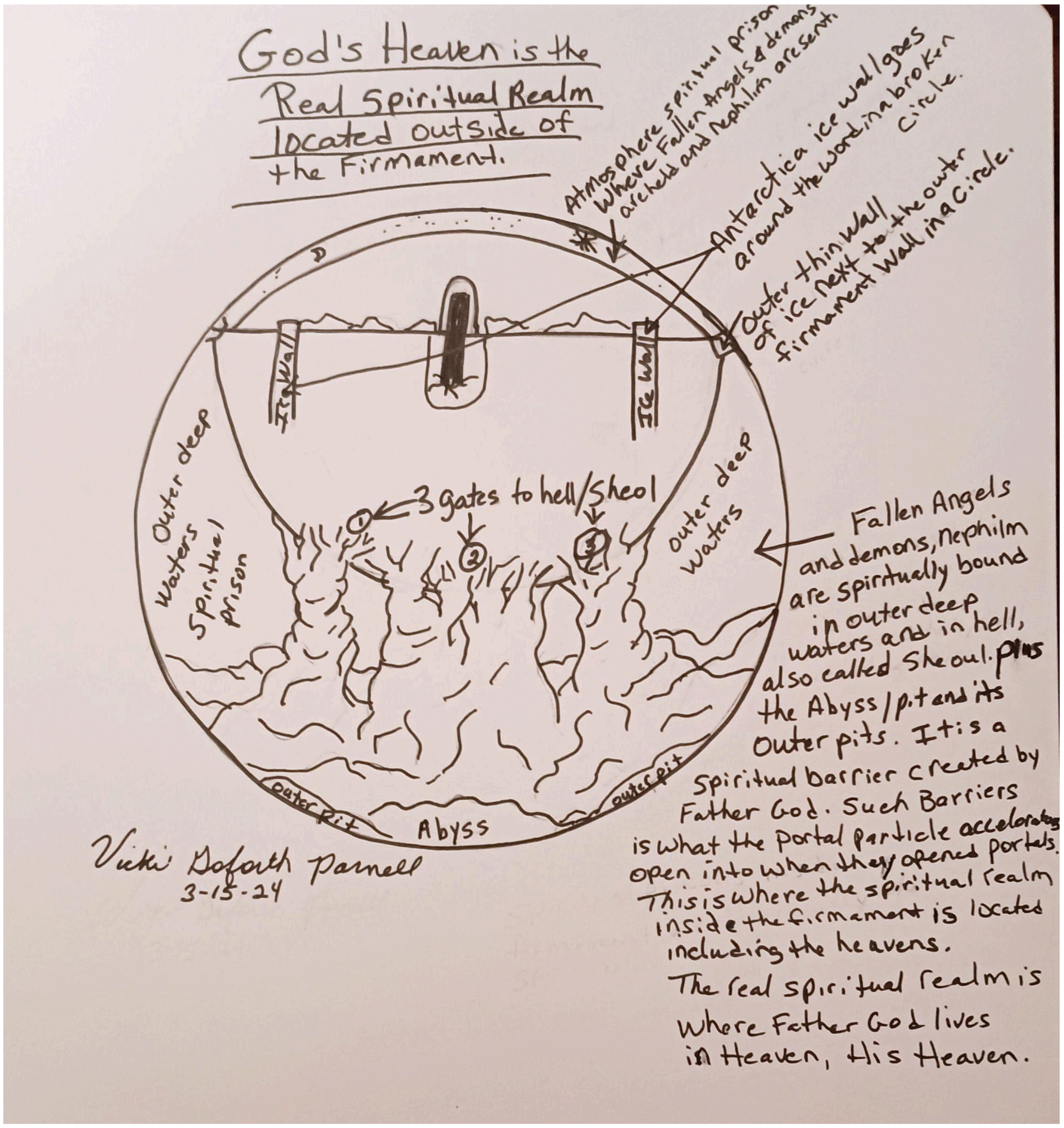
Nephilim man with
pony tail - patch on
his jacket identifying
him as nephilim blood (circle & half triangle)

The rest his title & rank
His second bar is shorter
because his rank is lower
than Sarina's.

The right half of the triangle = The Fallen ones
The left side = Nephilims
Combined together = triangle - symbol
used in satan worship / freemasons

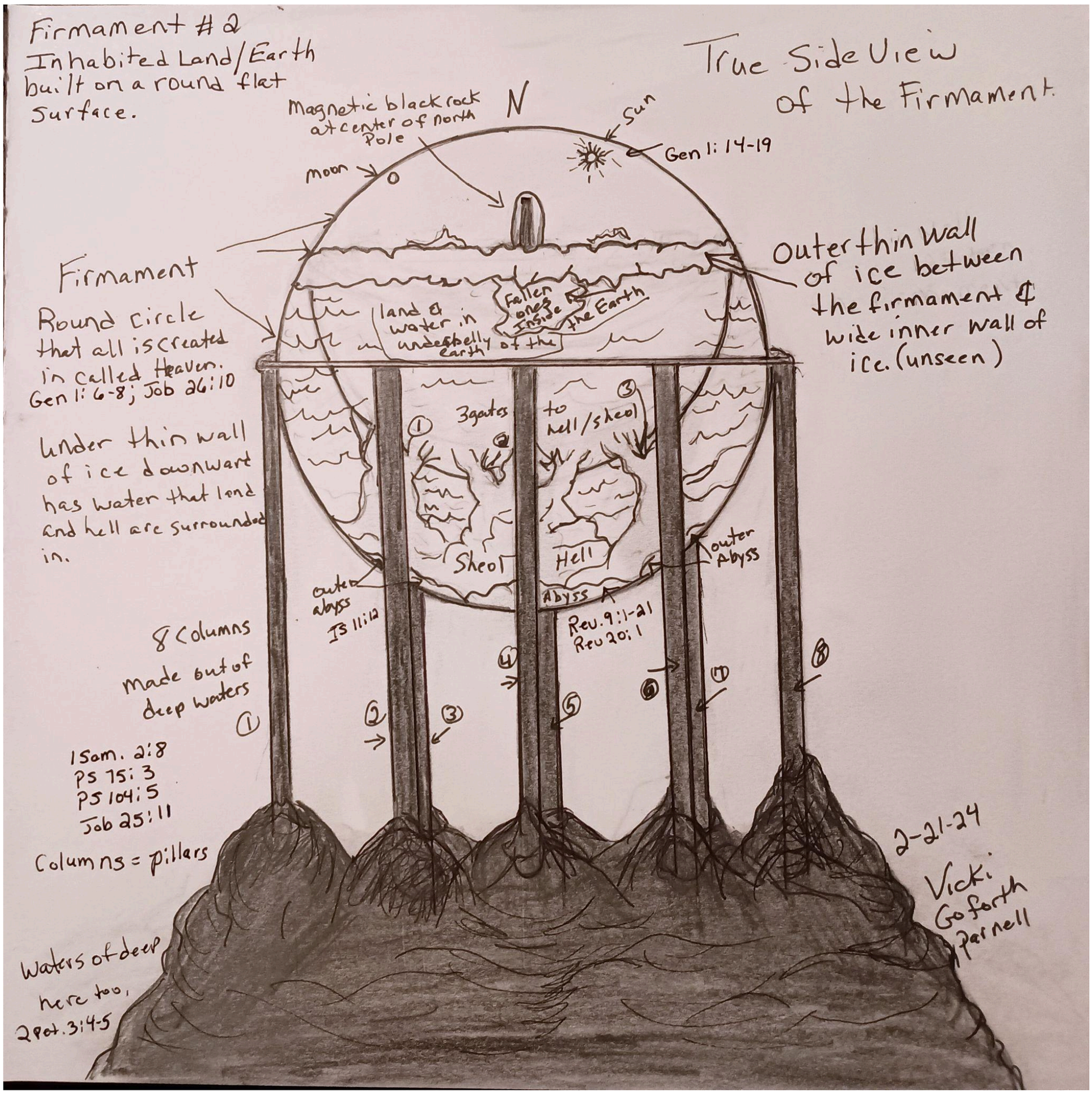
The Black Magnetic Rock Dream 2-11-24





Firmament #2
Inhabited Land/Earth built on a round flat surface.

True Side View of the Firmament.



Firmament origins is Latin from the word firmus or "firm," and the description of the sky as something solid – Vocabulary.com – basis: bases a physical base or foundation

Mebster-Merriam – 1. the vault or archway of the sky: Heavens
2. obsolete: basis – some site means 1. the bottom of something considered as its foundation 2. The principal component of something 3. something on which something else is established or based 3. the field or sphere of interest or activity

Firmament: Wordnik.com (multiple sites used) – American Heritage Dictionary – the vault or expanse of the heavens, the sky

Century dictionary = Foundation, support, basis

From GNU version of the Collaborated International dictionary of english – Obsolet = Fixed foundation, established Basis

Wikitionary (1) uncountable (1) The vault of the heavens; the sky 2. obsolete - basis
2. The region of the air; the sky or heavens 3. (old Astron.) The orb of the fixed stars the mote of the celestial sphere.

Sphere = OXford languages Dictionary = 1. a round solid figure, or its surface, with every point equidistant from its center. 2. Archaic - enclosed in or as if in a sphere

Gen 1:9 And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together unto one place and let the dry land appear and it was so.

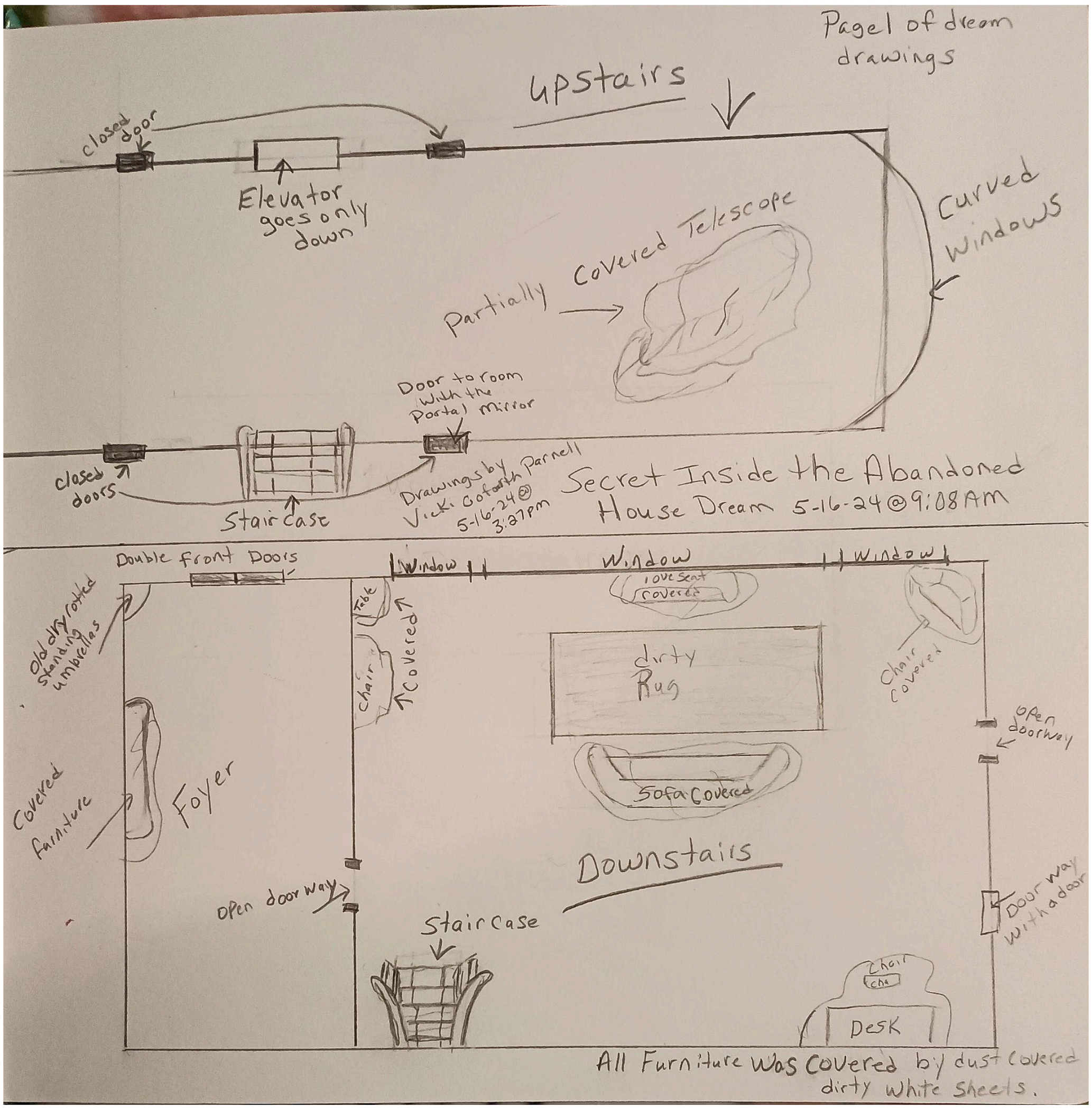
under = Strong's #8478 tahat (rare usage) = the bottom (as depressed) below, beneath, flat outline usage: Biblical = The under part, beneath, instead of, as, for, for the sake of, flat, unto, where, whereas

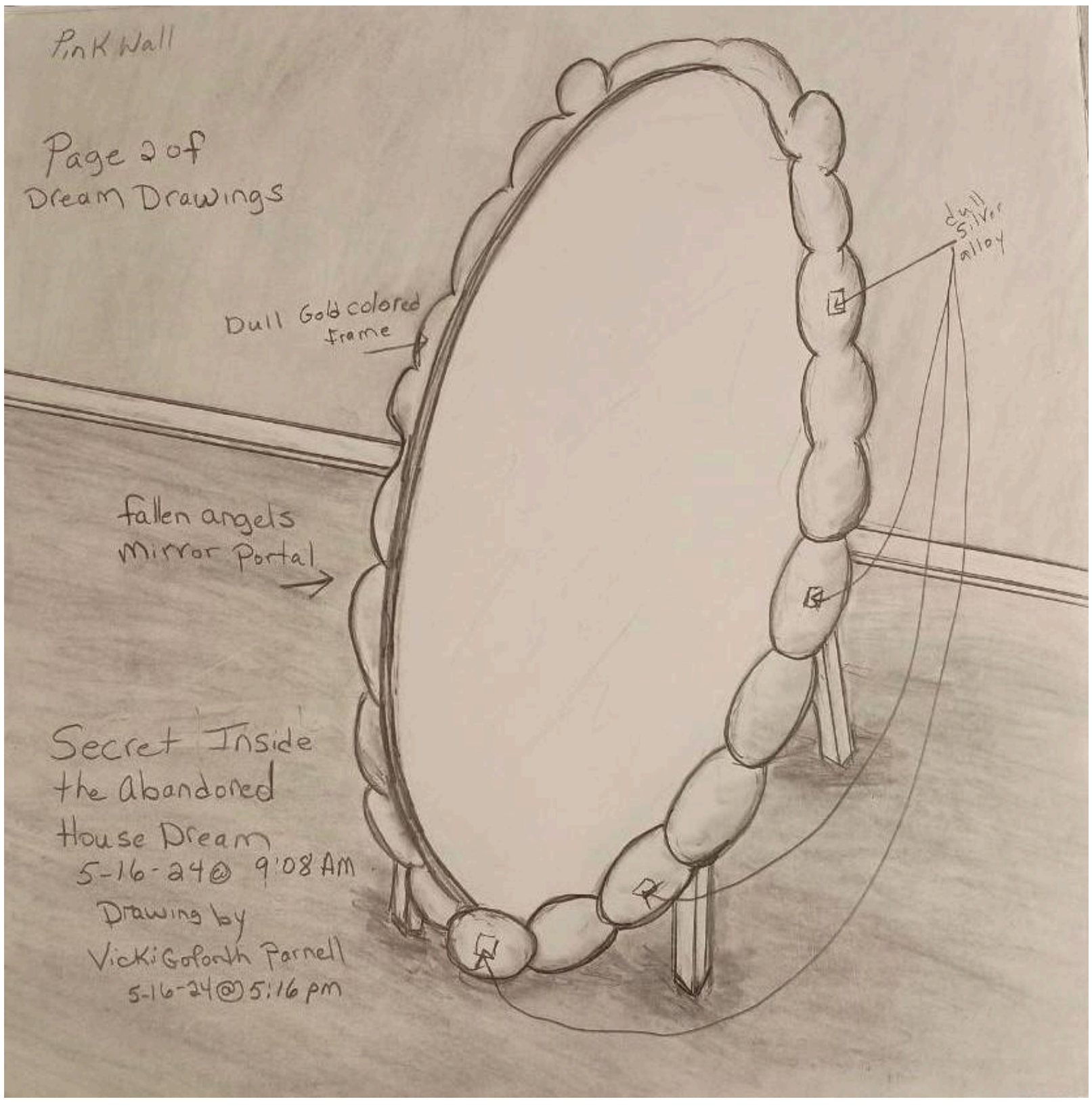
The Genenius Hebrew Chaldee Lexicon explaining the word or 'g in says rare form of word meaning the lower part, that which is below

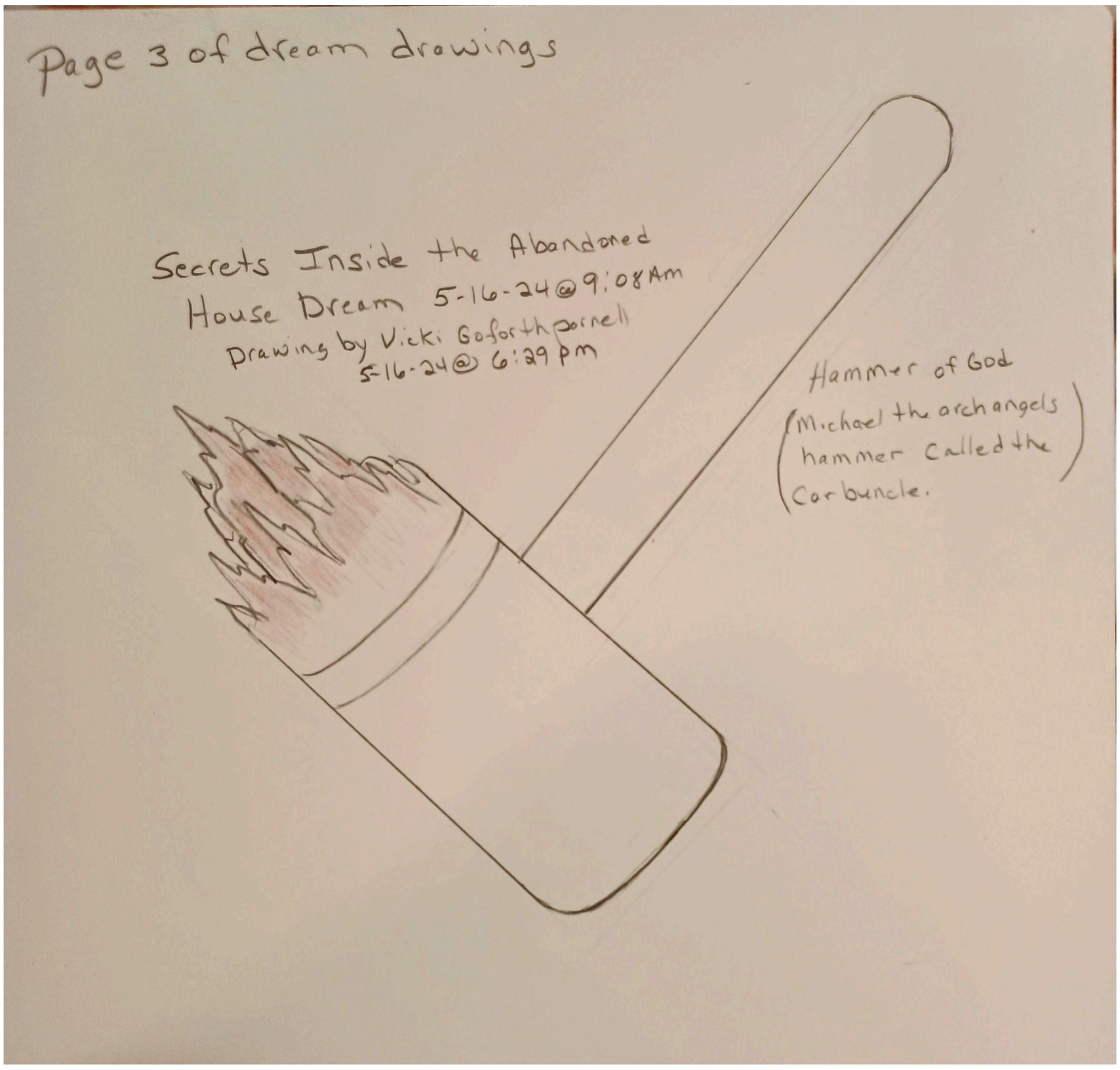
Brown-Drivers-Briggs Lexicon - form rarely used and means under part .. so under part & Lower part = the bottom lower part of the Firmament / Heaven / sphere the land was created from.

The earth is round but flat. The 8 columns made of the water of the deep foundations are in the waters. The Foundation is an movable (Ps 93:1)
Ps 104:5; Job 26:7,10; 1 Chron 16:30; 1 Sam. 2:8 Is 11:12; 40:22; Job 28:24; 37:3,18; Matt 4:18; Pro 8:27
Ps 93:1; 75:3; 104:5; Rev 7:1; Ps 96:10; Is 45:18
4 corners of the Earth - N, S, E, W - cardinal directions which come from Latin word "cardo" meaning "hinge."
The 4 corners of the earth are the hinges the corners from which all other directions pivot from. Rev 7:1; 20:8

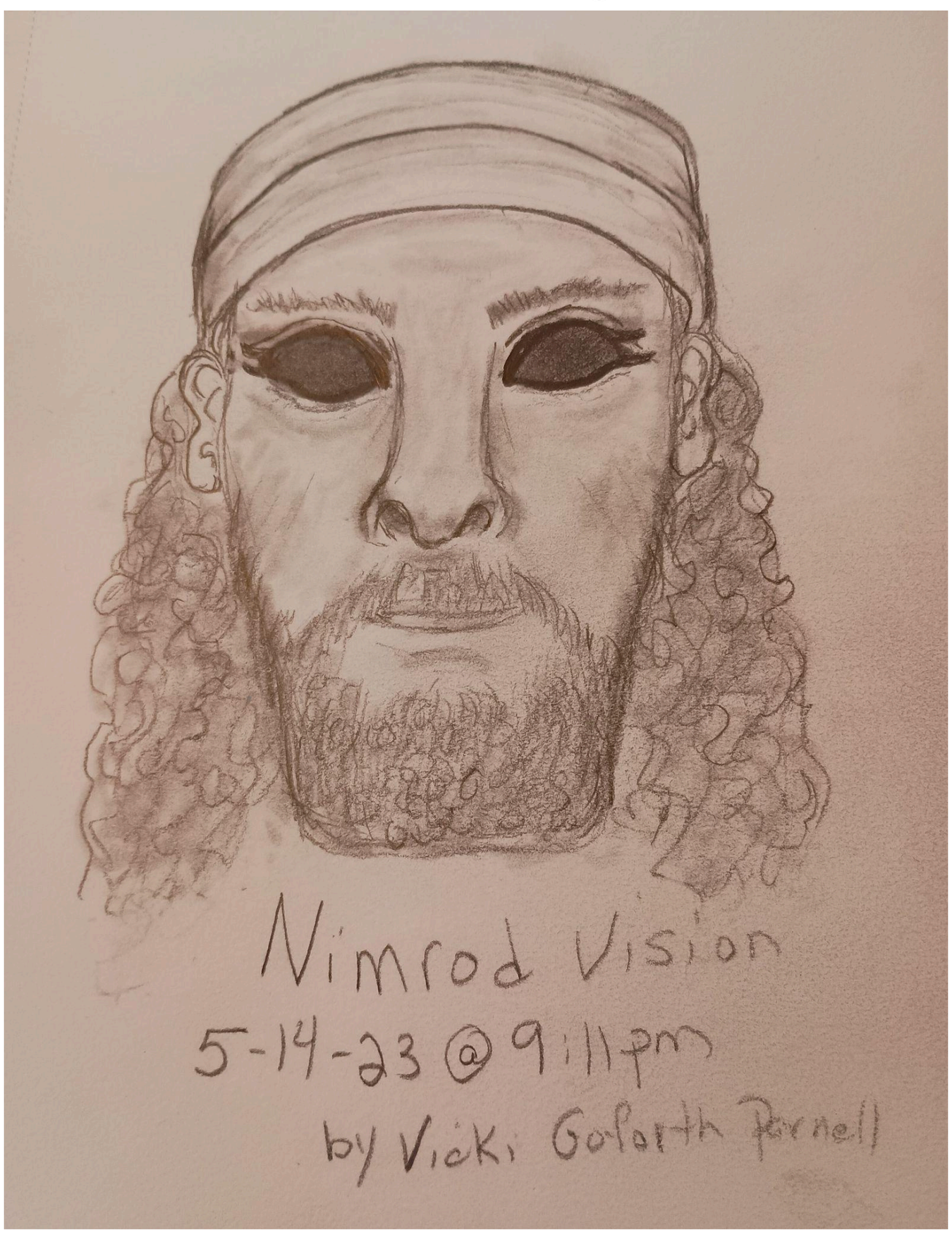
Secret Inside The Abandoned House Dream 5-16-24@9:08 AM



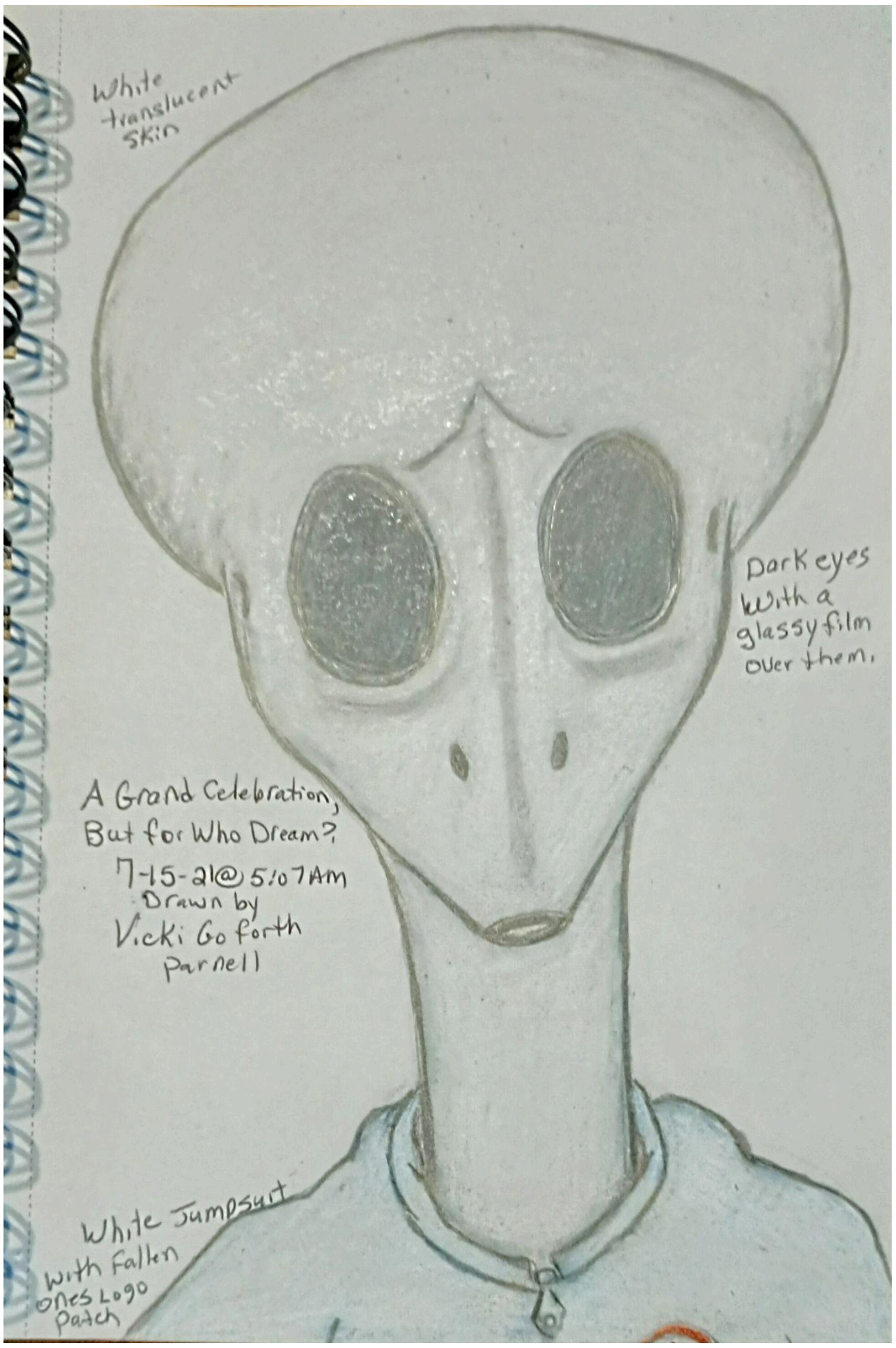




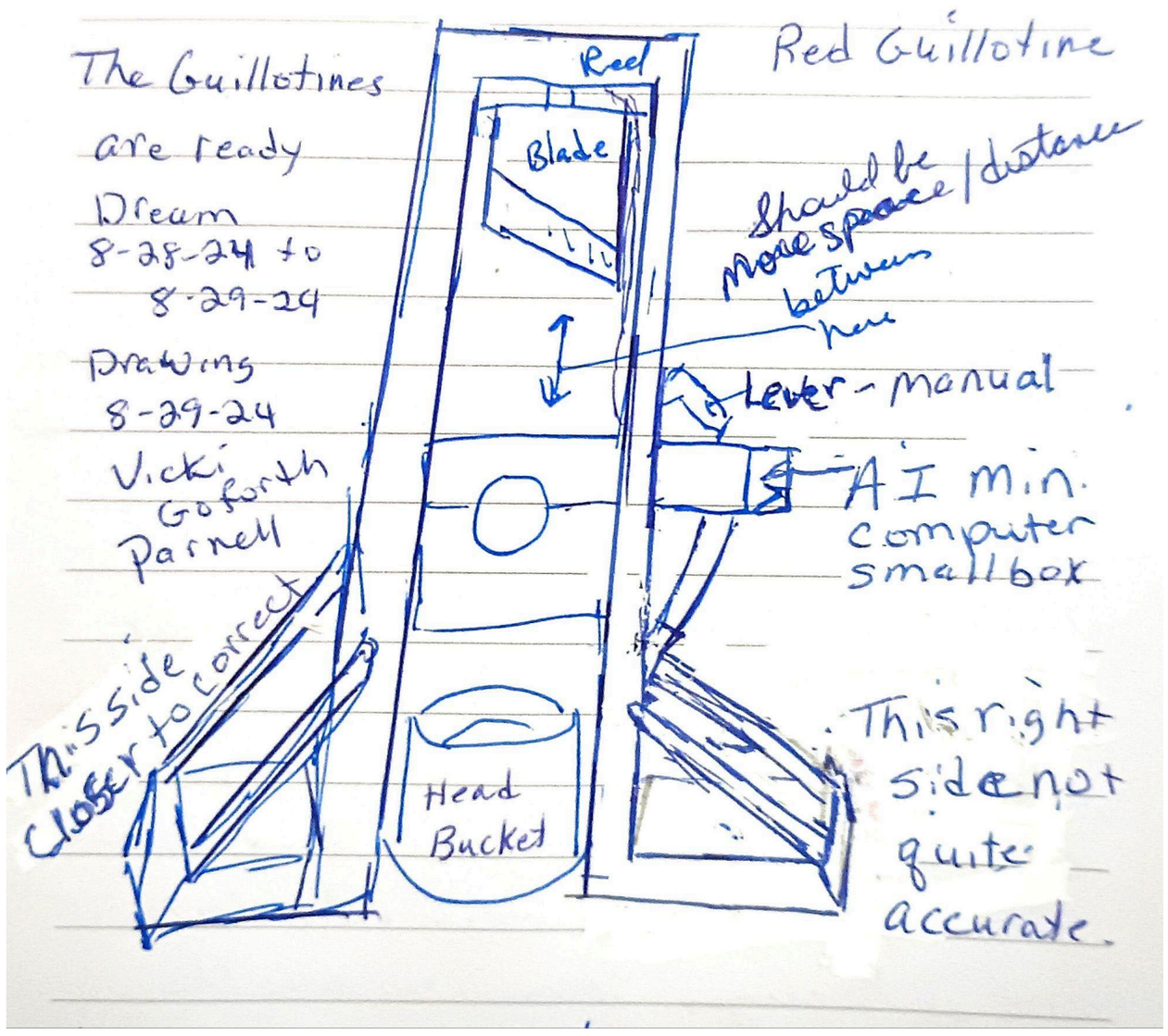
Nimrod Vision 5-14-23@9:11 PM



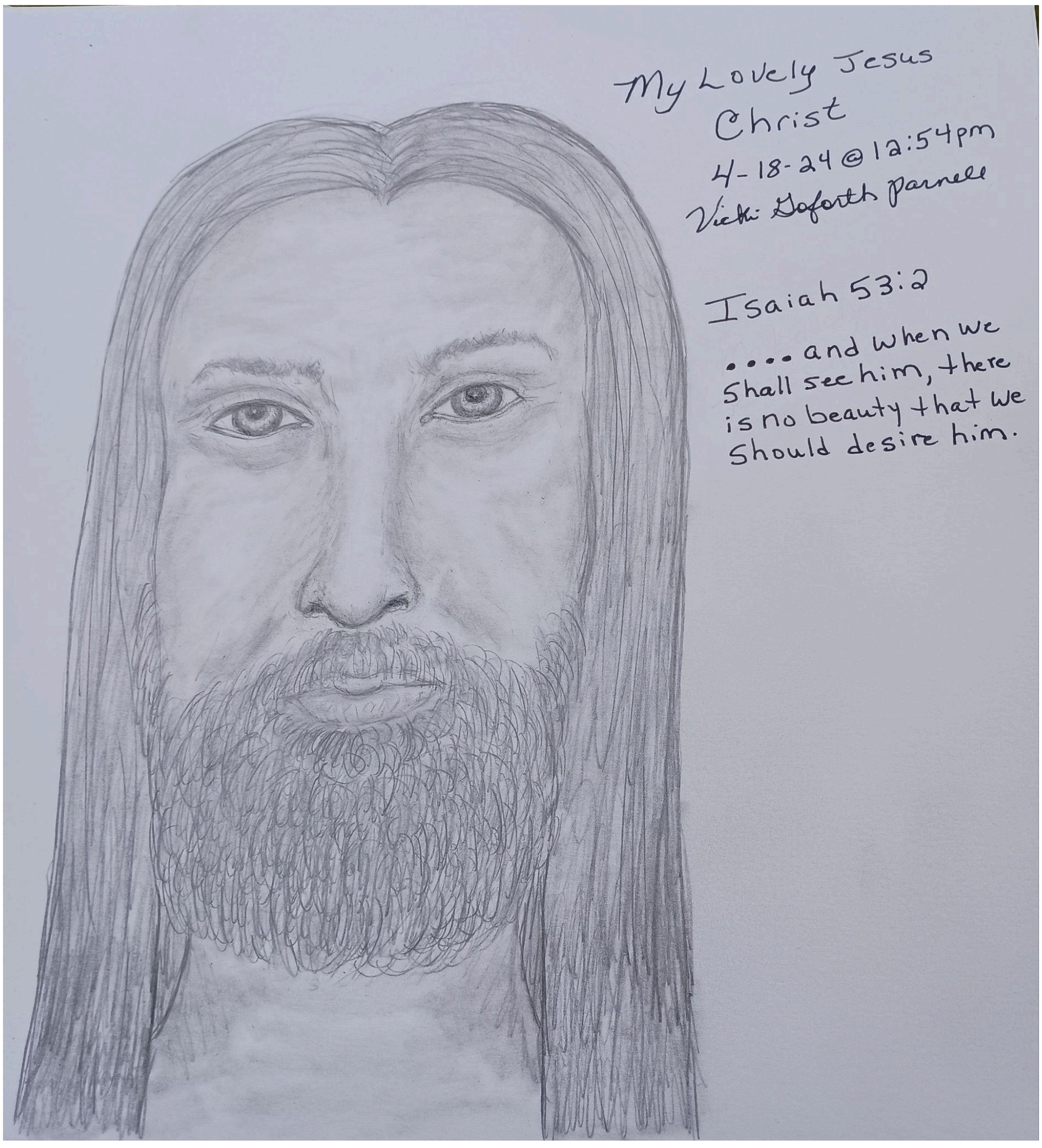
A Grand Celebration But For Who Dream 7-5-21@5:07 AM

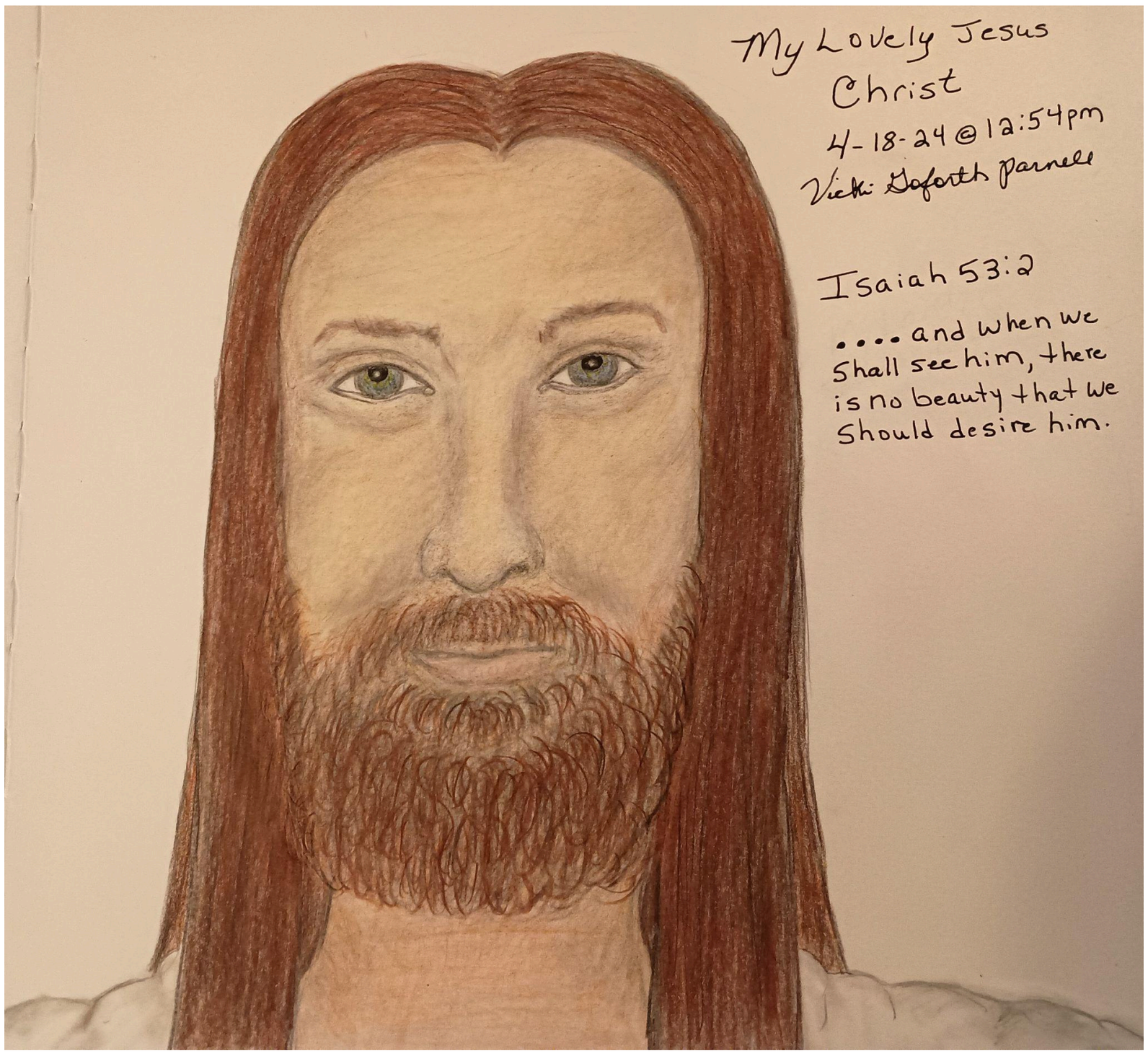


The Guillotines Are Here Dream

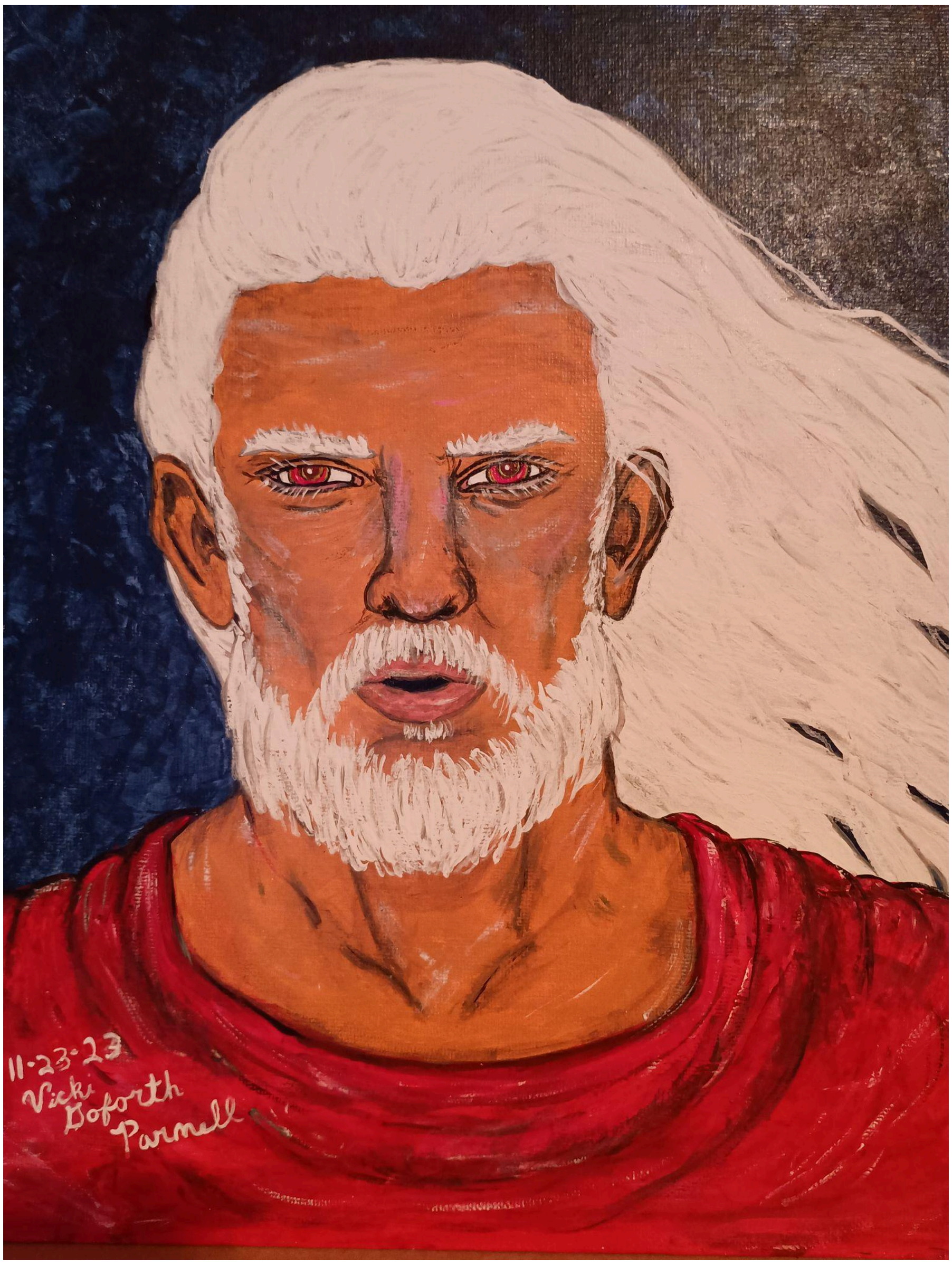


Other Artwork




My Lovely Jesus
Christ
4-18-24 @ 12:54pm
Vicki Goforth Parnell
Isaiah 53:2
.... and when we
shall see him, there
is no beauty that we
should desire him.

My lovely Jesus
by Vicki Goforth Parnell



Revelation 12:11 And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death.

Battle for the Black Cube Dream - 11-29-22 at 7:04 p.m. (uploaded 1-10-23)

{Note: everything to do with our Heavenly Father is capitalized out of respect for our great Jehovah God. Conversely everything to do with the enemy is not capitalized. I will not give the enemy any sort of respect, even when starting sentences with "he" or "antichrist" will not be capitalized.}

I woke suddenly form a dream. "Holy Spirit, if this is truly from You, then in Jesus Name, bring it all to my remembrance as John 14:26 says You will. Because The Word of God cannot lie or fail. Ever." (And boy, did this dream ever come fully back!) I see it just as clear as when I was having it.

We…are in a hurry. We are on a ship of many layers. I am in the process of hurrying up another flight of steps. I find myself looking across the ocean's water with concern. I turn my head back to the person I am speaking to. It's "Rita" and with her is "Shelly" and "Denise," but I'm addressing Rita and speaking to her in a voice of authority,
"We haven't much time and we mustn't be discovered. Take the next floor down and I will do a sweep through the top. Do not allow yourself to become separated from one another."

Rita replied, "Understood." Then she asked, "Do I need to come with you and let them cover the bottom layers?"

"There's no time," I replied hurriedly. "We've got to cover the whole ship, this vessel, and I'm much faster on my own."

Rita replies again, "Understood," and then says, "God Speed."

I reply, "For His Gory alone." Then I dash up the metal white stairs. As I am ascending quick up the flight of stairs, I can hear the rest of our group running, their running footsteps, as thy head toward the next flight of stairs going downward.

"Holy Spirit! Fire of The Holy Spirit within me, light my way. Lead my way. Where is it? Where is he?"

It's not a warring ship but one of great luxuries, I notice. As I'm quickly passing through each room, which seemed more like a home instead of a vessel. A ship. I see and recognize no expense has been spared in its building. "Vanity. It's all

vanity," I whisper under my breath, as I pass through a living room area with expensive Persian rugs; a cabinet of liquors I know, with one glance, of all highly sought after and of such high prices no ordinary person could afford one, let alone have so many. "Strange," I find myself saying. "I thought I knew nothing about strong drink but it seems my knowledge far surpasses what it used to contain." And I know this in this dream. But I keep moving. I'm looking and searching with my eyes as I follow Holy Spirit's lead, as I pass through room upon room.

"Where is it, Jesus, my love? Holy Spirit, is he still here on this shop, for I do not sense its presence anymore or his?"

"To the roof, little daughter of God. To the roof. He has gone and with it the relic box. Hurry daughter, hurry."

I pick up speed but instead of continuing through by stairway, I find myself being lifted up by a pair of strong arms. I'm not afraid. In this dream I am used to this happening. I look up. It's an Angel. An Angel I have seen for months now, at my side continuously. He carries me swiftly thought the ceiling. Through the next few remaining floors. As he does, I send a message, by thought, to Rita, Denise, Shelly, but now Rose is on the boat. This luxurious vessel too. Because I send the message to her also. "he's on the roof! he has the relic box! I'm on my way to engage. Please follow immediately. All Glory to The King of Risen Glory." I burst out of the last room ceiling into the bright sunlight and find myself on a landing pad. I hear the sound. A purring sound. A purring sound of an engine. I turn my head and look toward the sound. It is an air vessel like none I had ever seen before. It looks like a white shiny flying-saucer and it has a door that's opened on its side. I see a group of men and women pushing forward at a good speed, toward the open doors.

This ship is massive. So the saucer fits easily upon it. I yell out, "antichrist!" As loud as I can. The sound of my voice sent the people into high motion. Several speed out and draw laser-type weapons, that remind me of whips. While several of the men and women and yes, there are giants included, surround antichrist closer. Making a tight circle around him.

I see him now. The man of sin. antichrist. he's angry. he's cursing me. he's cursing the Angel. No, wait. Angel**s**. Many, many Angels I now see with me. he's cursing God and now Jesus. (That makes me mad.) he's dressed casually in a light tan, light weight sweater and relaxing pants. Tennis shoes that tie upon his feet. his sleeves are pushed up to his elbows and next to him is a huge giant carrying a box. An elaborately decorated box. Made out of bone. Real bones. And I know this is the relic box I have come to prevent him form getting, because it's God's.

I yell, “you will stop! Michael! Michael! Take him! Take it!” I see a magnificent, darker headed Angel with magnificent wings. Dressed head to toe with the Glorified Armor, descend from the heights of the sky, with several other high ranking Angels. (I just “knew” they were high ranking Angels.)

I sense that Rita, Denise, Rose, and Shelly have arrived now. They are not breathing the least bit heavy. But now I see each are clothed with the gleaming Armor of God upon them and they’re carrying their shields and their weapons are drawn.

I see a host of demons begin materializing before my eyes, as if they had risen from hell’s depth below. They begin heading toward the Angel Michael and the heavenly Host of warring Angels and meet in the sky. (They [Angels] were above the boat.)

I start advancing toward the antichrist and those surrounding him. The enemy immediately energizes, somehow, their wicked laser whips, for lack of better words.

The warrior ladies dressed in the Armor of God with me, raise their shields and take off running to meet the enemy head on. They fought with supernatural strength. (It was amazing.)

The nephilim giant hands the relic box to the man of sin. Now several of the the people and giants head toward me. I lift up my right hand toward heaven and then shout, “In Jesus Name!” Then I bring my arm down, forward, fire falls from heaven and consumes them. Leaving nothing but a big charred spot on the expensive furnishings on the landing area. “man of sin, antichrist!” I yell again with a voice full of the Power of The Holy Ghost inside me, that echos and shatters the glass of the windows of the vessel. It doesn’t seem to effect Rita, Denise, Shelly, or Rose, but it does those they’re fighting.

antichrist shakes his fist at me and cruses God in Heaven again. he takes off running with the relic box. With speed faster than lightning and that of the enemy, I watch as Michael the Archangel disengages himself from battling a demon. In which, another warring Angel takes up the fight for him. He swoops down with great power and precision and lands in front of antichrist. antichrist shrinks back from the Goodness and Glory of God coming form all around Michael the Angel. Michael holds out his hand and the box, that the antichrist is clinging to so tightly, comes flying out of his hands into Michael’s. Michael speaks and it sounds so loud: “man of sin, this is not your time nor are you to possess the cube of advancement of time. On orders of the Courts of Heaven by God Almighty, Elohim Jehovah, The Great I AM, I hereby remove it from your possession.”

I watch as Michael opens the relic box and removes a solid black, shining cube.

The cube I have been seeing for months by dreams and visions. He (Michael) lets the bone relic box fall to the ground and it shatters into several pieces. Then Michael looks up to the Heavens and declares, “All Glory to You, O God of Heaven and to HIs Risen Lamb.” And in a flash, he’s gone. So are the other Angels.

I feel myself being lifted up into the air again by the Angel. As I looked down below, I see the ladies have already vanished. Transported to some other place in what I feel are somehow already Glorified Bodies. Then I awoke.

Amos 3:7-8
Zecheriah 4 (entire chapter)
Revelation 7, 10, and 11 (entire chapters)
Proverbs 16:4
Psalm 37:12-16

Smorgasburg of Judgments & 144000 Servants of Light 7-24-23 @ 3:13 am

Shout the alarm, have it declared.
You're safe with Me.
As all declare…. Taiwan is fallen.

(that´s when I turned on my lights, grabbed my ink pen, started praying and begin writing)

A season has come,
Instead of plenty
… it´s none.
A harvest of air,
And the shelves
Are they not bare?

A slice of good pie,
No longer for thee,
Instead, judgements stew
I give from me
of butcher´s delight
by Putin´s hand,
As blood is spilt
all throughout your land.

Daughter, the time has come for Babylon to eat her ill-gotten fruit.

Fruits of discord
Fruits and seeds
from your own hands
I now give back to thee.

A tossed salad of hate
from countries afar

of those who no longer wish to participate
in your poisoned food bar.

A little of this, a lot of that
Is all you´ll receive
As plenty is now gone
And My will is done.

Famine, war, strife and discord is what you shall eat from here on out, O´ nation of Babylon, once known as the beautiful and free. A marker has been reached in My timeline that when passed, all will see that it´s no longer you who has forgotten Me. But I have forgotten thee.

I hide My face from your cries, your pleas, O´ Babylon until a time where true repentance of heart is once again found inside of thee.

I see the deep things of the heart, O´ foolish Babylon. There will be no faking your way out of this one of your love for Me, for all to see.

I strip you of your pride. You´ll soon have dung to eat, as My children of Israel once ate for their sins against Me.

Your houses, your land, your authorities
means nothing now, when there´s nothing to eat.
Fighting and stealing as money now fails,
are just part of what this judgement against you entails.

A day´s wages for wheat
that´s poisoned to eat,
for your nation´s people
that have forgotten Me.

**But for Mine who are left for these things to see,
you must bless every bite, every drink that comes to thee.
Whether it be packaged or open and free.**

The power of My Name Jesus is all that shall be able to protect thee.

O´ foolish children who eat in haste, do you now see why in times past your parents would bless their food and pray to Me before eating or drinking at a meal? Did I not command you to do so in My Holy Word? These are not idle words. A thankful, grateful heart who gives thanks to Me for all they have and all they shall receive is also a body protected by Me, for I know the enemy and I know him well. I Am the only One who can protect thee.

**Your food is poisoned, O´ America which is Babylon to Me.
Your air is poisoned, yet none can see as of yet the effects upon thee…. but you will.**

True repentance of heart, a bending of the knee in honor to Me would have stopped or lessened some of these things O' Babylon that comes your way. Now I shall force feed you these things until you´re overfilled, as judgement´s hands fall harder and harder upon thee.

My disobedience stiff-necked wayward people of Babylon including those belonging to Me, how about another slice of judgement´s pie? There´s eight slices to an average pie. Mine has more, for you have become a greedy people demanding more than what´s yours.

**No more, I say! No more!
I give to you now for all to see:
Rulers who have betrayed you from within
with allegiances to enemies, you once named as friends.**

A bank account that´s depleted, that´s controlled by evil men of thirteen,
when by choice you abandoned your love for Me.

I Am a God of love, but also a Man of war whose skills outweigh all of earth´s man´s strategies, their guns and their atomic toys.

Now to the world, I say: eat up, for your unrepenting hearts I give to you:

The man of sin.
My two end time witnesses.

Destruction and desolation
goes hand in hand,
as part of My judgement
on ungodly lands.

My anger has come,
My wrath you shall see,
as I remove My bride
and take the Restrainer with Me.

Woe is come to your world,
and all will soon see,
and not just the one,
count them, there´s three.

Gabriel, it´s time to blow your trumpet. I´m coming for those found waiting and ready in Me. No more delays, I hear My bride crying out for Me. I´m coming, My children. Hold on, I´m coming.

A new season has begun. The season of the beast, but also the season for Me, Jesus.
A time of My true witnesses.
A time of My mighty army to march.
ARISE, O´ warriors of light!
Arise! Hear your Captain command you to arise.

Take up your arms O´sealed ones of My Father. I hereby call you into official duty. Await your coming orders from Me.

Stay on your knees and await for your instructions to receive in gladness of heart. You will fight with Me. It´s time to begin gathering the harvest. It´s time to physically protect what is Mine. It´s time to wage war to the enemy, My glorified ones.

It´s time! It´s time! It's time!

ARISE O´ Servants of light!
Arise, Arise,
Arise mighty warriors in Me!
Arise to your full calling O´144,000!

It´s time to take your place in Me!

To arms!
To arms!
To arms this day!
Be prepared to receive holy orders
coming your way!

Little children, for some what seems like the end is really only the beginning for those who live humble selfless lives in Me.
I come, children, I come in many ways.
I come as a Bridegroom.
I come as a Captain of the hosts,

And I Am already here as Savior and righteous Judge.

I come, children! AND I WILL NOT BE STOPPED, FOR I AM GOD. Who….. can stop ME?

<u>Verses</u>

Jeremiah 5:23-31, 6:22-30
Isaiah 5:13-16
Proverbs 6:16-19
Isaiah 13:11
Deuteronomy 32:28
Ecclesiastes 3:1-9
2 Thessalonians 1:7-8
2 Kings 21:14
Proverbs 14:34
Luke 21:27
Revelation 7:2-8, 14:1-5
Proverbs 29:2
Mark 3:24
Hosea 8:7
Haggai 1:6
Galatians 6:7-8
Psalms 111:5
Psalms 128:2
Isaiah 3:9-12
Ezekiel 4:16
Ezekiel 6:12. 7:15
Jeremiah 7:16
2 Kings 6:25
2 Kings 8:27
Revelation 6:6
Revelation 6:8
1 Timothy 4:4-5
1 Thessalonians 5:18
Exodus 15:3

Climbing to my Calling Dream 8-3-23@ 10:10am

I dreamed of a very, very tall straight building. A skyscraper like none I have ever seen before even by pictures of our world. Attached to the back and front were stairs that were formed almost like steps on an ancient temple that slanted from the top and led to the ground. The building and the stairways were solid red in color.

I started climbing the front set of steps. As I continued upward, I knew I had to reach the top because at the top would be the fulfillment of all I'm called to be! All I'm called to be in Jesus and through Him! Although the stairs are sure and steady, I am slowly advancing.

I hear the words: Winter Solstice.

I know in my spirit through discernment now someone has started climbing the backside set of these stairs to this tall skyscraper building.

Before long I stop momentarily to observe my surroundings. The color of the building reminds me of my lovely Jesus' blood He has shed for me and our world. What a beautiful Savior! As I am looking out, I realize I can see cities and lands. We're on the map of the world. My stairs are on the U.S. While the other stairs are located in Europe. Suddenly I sensed the other person on the other side is still climbing.

I heard: Entered Politics.

Jesus, my love who is climbing this building with me and why go to the back of it when it's hidden in the shadows? No answer came. Jesus can I at least see who it is? Suddenly I should see everywhere in this dream even though I'm still standing on the front stairs that lead to the top of this incredibly tall building!

It is a man in an expensive looking black shoes, shiny black shoes and white shirt. He has his head down so, that all I can see is his dark hair that's cut in a man's short style haircut. He's of lighter skin color. Now he

has stopped. He's looking around but still I can't see his face. He looks at his fancy watch. He seems upset. "Why doesn't he just keep going?" I asked out loud.

I heard a voice from Heaven say, "The "why" is because he's waiting on your next move little daughter of mine. What! I exclaimed. Why? Why would my movements, my climbing of these stairs on this building affects the man's movements? "Little daughter," I heard the voice from Heaven speak to me again then say, "Continue climbing and as you move, observe the man in the shadows and how he will climb."

Okay, I will, I replied wanting to be obedient to my Savior's voice even though my mind was thinking, "How could climbing on one set of stairs in front of a building affect the walk, or climbing of someone else, in particular this man in the black suit from climbing up his own set of stairs on the backside of this very same, very tall building?" Yet, I began climbing again, all the while now able to see both our progress.
I looked over at the frustrated angry man in the black suit and now upon his head is a baphomet mask with a crown on top of his head! The same 10-pointed crown I have seen in other dreams and visions when he was crowned underground.

Jesus, it's antichrist!!! But how? Why? "Little daughter I have called you to be a voice in the end time days. For years I have been revealing his workings and those of the enemy through you. You have witnessed by dreams and visions the horror this man brings to your world. You are his direct enemy as he is yours.

You are my witness to these things. My holy witness who speaks boldly what I have been showing your world.

Let those who have ears to hear, hear my truth. Let those who have eyes to see spiritually discern the deepness and depths of my words. Like

Jeremiah I have placed my fire in you. Fire in your words. My fire is what comes out of your mouth. Through your obedience he is being revealed.

Very few of my children will sit quiet on all I show and give, instead shouting it out full steam ahead as your world says at times. Never stopping to ask me if there's more to what I have shown them. More holy pieces to my puzzle I have yet to give. Now rise up daughter, little daughter or mine and claim your mantle of fire."

As I began walking again so, does the man of sin but now his side of the building has taken on the appearance of dried blood, and it has an evil sinister look to it. I see the capital letter "E". Then another capital letter. "U".

As I reach the near top, I sense someone has joined me and we began coming up the last steps together. I do not look over to see who has joined me. Nor do I look to see if the man of sin antichrist is there either.

Once at the top, I throw my hands toward the Heavens and began praising my Jesus. I saw a fiery robe falling from the Heavens landing firmly upon me.

Then I awoke.

Verses:

Colossians 1:26

2 Thessalonians 2:3, 6, 8

Matthew 10:26-28; 11:14-15

Daniel 11:21, 36-38

Revelation 13:5-9

Malachi 4:5

Mark 4:22-23

Luke 12:2-5

1 Thessalonians 5:2-3, 9

Joel 2:1-2

Hosea 12:10

Obadiah 1:15

Colossians 2:2-3

Daniel 12:4, 9

Hosea 14:9

Revelation 22:10-13

I've Got An Army of My Own Dream 8-9- 23 @ 3:38am & 7:37am Journaled @ 10:27am

I dreamed twice. I dreamed it at 3: 38 a.m last night and 10:27 am. I've laid it before the Lord, “Do you want me... are you sure you want me to share this one Lord?” And He said yes. Okay, this dream today is 8-9-23 and it is 2:21 p.m my time here and the name of this dream is “I've got an army of My own dream.”

Matthew 13:15-17

15 For this people's heart is waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing, and their eyes they have closed; lest at any time they should see with their eyes and hear with their ears, and should understand with their heart, and should be converted, and I should heal them.

16 But blessed are your eyes, for they see: and your ears, for they hear.

17 For verily I say unto you, That many prophets and righteous men have desired to see those things which ye see, and have not seen them; and to hear those things which ye hear, and have not heard them.

Matthew 11:15 He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

This dream began with me seeing you my lovely Jesus. I am looking at You in wonderment. I see a side view of You with your right side closer to me. You are dressed, I can see in a loose fitting, long white tunic-type garment with an overcoat of red. The overcoat is actually made of two colors of red that are running vertically in wide two and a half to three inch stripes. The one is blood red in color. While the

other is slightly lighter in a scarlet color. The difference between the two isn't very noticeable to the untrained eye that is an observant.

His hair is brown this time with highlights of a reddish almost rust hue to it, but even this is not very predominant. He has a beard and a mustache upon His face and I can see he is smiling. My heart leaps at the love I have in my heart for my lovely Jesus, the Savior of our world. A love that all His children should hold in their hearts for him.

I watch as He stretches out His right hand towards something in the distance. I see the ugly scar in the wrist area of His beautiful hand. I gasp as tears fill my eyes. What a price He paid for us all to only be refused by so many. I see Him bend down and His hair falls and hangs down on the left side past His face.

“Come here,” He says softly. What! He knows I'm watching him! Without looking up He speaks softly as if in a whisper. “Vicki, My little daughter, there is nothing hidden from Me. You are Mine. I know the moment of the movement of every man, woman, child ever created from the past, present and the future to come. I know exactly what each inhabitant of the earth is thinking even before their thought arrives in their mind. I am God. My Father and I are one. So, of course I know of your presence here. It is I who called you here.

Slightly embarrassed I mumbled, “I'm sorry Jesus, forgive me.” He turned His face to look at me and the force of the look of love in His eyes shot through my whole being and I felt so loved and so unworthy.

“Oh, Jesus I love you,” I said fiercely “and I love you too little daughter. Come here,” He said as He extended His right hand to me which I took eagerly. He was now bending with His left knee up and it's right down to the ground. What I call a football player's stance.

He pulls me down to my knees beside Him and points to what He has been looking at.

There in the ground is a young tree more like a sapling so small compared to most sizes of tree that I have seen. This one is standing alone in the ground. “It is a tree Jesus, a baby tree.” “Ah, Vicki it's so much more than a sapling look into the ground.” Jesus said softly to me.

“Into the ground Jesus, but how?” I asked. “By faith in Me, little daughter. If you believe then nothing is impossible for you to do in My Name.” “I do believe Jesus. I choose to believe because it's impossible for my life to please you without it. Without faith.”

He smiled at me gently then said, “You are correct little one. Now look and see if you truly believe in Me that you can.” “I do believe,” I replied, then looked into the ground. “Wow! Jesus I see inside the dirt. I can see the roots of this little tree and it's larger than I would have thought such a small tree would have. “Looks can be deceptive Vicki, what you see with your natural eyes is not always the full truth.”

“Watch,” He said. Softly He reached over and touched a small limb and the tree began to grow. It's a hardwood tree and now it has grown to be a strong, formidable, beautiful tree. “Vicki,” He said, “as a tree is growing its roots grow too. It has a firm foundation. A good root system. This tree represents you, little daughter and your walk in Me.”

I gasped a little and then said, “But Jesus how can I be such a strong, tall, sturdy tree as this one before me.” “Little daughter your mother ensured you had a firm foundation in me teaching you all she knew about My holy word. This is why you saw larger roots at the beginning when the tree was just beginning to grow and build its

foundation. Its root system. Such as your root system... your life's foundation was built upon me, Jesus.

This is why it was written in your Bible written in the Holy scriptures to train up a child in the way he should go, meaning a foundation in Me with your instructions found in My holy word, and when he is old he will not depart from it. Again, meaning if he has that firm foundation in me he will be drawn back at some time to his roots, to the roots of his foundation. This is what has happened in your life.

Though saved at an early age there were times you faltered in your walk. These are the times as if you were this tree when the wind blew and you bent with the force of it. These were times of compromise and running from Me in your life through trials and adversity. But since you have not only returned but surrendered your life to Me for My perfect will to be done through your life and for your own, you have become now through obedience able to withstand any storm that comes your way.

You will never again bend to the will of adversity because you know your strength is found in Me alone. Such as this tree before us it stands tall and formidable because it has a strong root system. Vicki, My love, look now into the ground and tell Me what you see."

"I will Jesus." I replied in awe and in tears. I looked into the ground and all I could see was roots. large roots but also what looked like smaller roots branching off of the larger ones. The expanse of the root system was massive. There was no way I could tell this tree to be uprooted because of its massively large root system.

Tears are slowly coming down my face out of the corner of my eyes. "Oh, Jesus I can't do anything without You." "Nor should you try little one. Your strength is found in Me." He said softly. "Yes it is but I never saw myself as such a strong, formidable tree." I replied humbly.

“Little daughter, that's because you were looking through the eyes of other people, of family and so-called friends who see at every opportunity to try to cut you down. But I warned in My word how family would turn on one another in the last end time days.” “You did Jesus my love, you even said in Matthew 10 36 that a man's foes shall be they of his own household.”

“My words are true Vicki. It can be no other way. Your life is as this tree, little daughter and until My appointed time your tree cannot be cut down, set on fire, become diseased or harmed in any way because it is I who declares when your allotted time on Earth has ended. This, your preordained time and how I choose to end your life on Earth. Whether by Rapture or death know this little one, I shall be with you to the very end for I have called you and you are mine.

Suddenly I see another very tall hardwood tree beside the other, much like the first one. “What's this?” I asked Jesus in amazement because I looked into the ground and the two tree root systems have become intertwined together. Both separate yet together somehow.

I stand up excitedly and reach out and feel the bark of the strong tree. “Why are these two trees together?” “Little daughter, you know My scripture well. You tell me.” Jesus responded as he stood up next to me and lovingly touched both trees at the same time.

“It's because you always send your people out in the Bible days in pairs of two so they can help each other.” I said quickly, loving this precious time with my precious Savior. He smiled at me and with His right hand He touched my face on the cheek. Holy fire and love ran through me as He said, “Yes little one, but there's more to it than that. For you are paired with one of a like calling.”

Suddenly I feel something upon my shoulders. It's the burning mantle (Oh Hallelujah) the robe that had fallen from the heavens and had covered me in another dream called "Climbing to my calling" that I had journaled on 8-3-23 at 10:10 A.M. I had sensed someone's presence beside me in that dream but hadn't turned to look to see who it was.

Now suddenly standing beside the other strong, formable tree is a man wearing a mantle, a robe much like mine except it has some blue flames at times showing on his along with the flames of red. I'm not allowed to share this man's description, yet I have seen him before in other personal dreams I haven't shared about the call from Jesus and Father God upon my life.

"Jesus?" I asked questioningly in astonishment as I pointed past the two strong original trees and now see a forest of trees. Strong tall trees of strength standing in row upon row as far as the eye can see. "Then what or who are these trees, Jesus?"

He looked at me and with a joyous laugh and said, "They are my end time Warriors (Oh, praise the Lord) They are My end time Warriors of Light for My end time days. An army like none other to tear down with these other two trees the forces of the enemy. (Hallelujah) Satan has no real idea what to expect from My army of children." (Hallelujah)

Then suddenly all the trees changed into people with the man with the other mantle and me I can see, in front. Behind us were rows upon rows of armored people that shined with the brightness of light. Their armor can be nothing other than the Holy Armor of God with each having a flaming sword. (Hallelujah)

I turn to look at Jesus in astonishment who now has flaming eyes... now has white hair and fiery eyes. And now he's sitting on top of a

beautiful horse, sword in his hand. He said triumphantly, “This is My holy army and I am the Captain. (Oh, hallelujah) It's time for the enemy to know we are here and we are coming for those who are called to be Mine!

Then I woke both times in awe at all I just witnessed. “Jesus Your will, Your way...I Surrender my life to you and will always do so over and over again until the ending of all time. I love you Jesus! I love you! Hallelujah! That was a dream. Again take it and pray about it. Seek your answers from the Lord. I'm just sharing what I've been told to share.

Here are the verses:
Matthew 13:16 - But blessed are your eyes because they see, and your ears for they hear.

Matt. 11:15
Matt. 7:16-20
Revelation 14:1-5
Zech. 4:11-14
Matt. 19:26
Luke 8:17
Zech. 10:5
Joel 2:1-11
Rom. 13:11-12
John 10:30
Luke 12:2-3, 53
Hebrews 11:6
Prov. 22:6
Matt. 10: 35-39
2 Cor. 6:7
Psalm 1:1-3
Isaiah 61:3

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I Look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden tickle clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one

stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezell himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans, a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, “Hi Maddie, I'm Jim.” “I'm um uh so glad to meet you,” I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, “It's nice to meet you Maddie.” “Mr Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important.” “You can tell my friends here.” He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. “No,” I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. “ I've got to tell you something. It's very important.”

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. “How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?” The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. “About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front and the rest of the crowd will all be seated.”

“Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me.” Then we walked over to the back room. “Yes sir,” Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, “Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here.” “Thank you,” Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little ways from Lancelot and I followed him.

“Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?” “Mr Caviezel.” “Call me Jim.” “Um thank you,” I replied. Then began speaking in a

rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad.” “Wait a minute!” Jim said quickly. “You prayed about it to who?” “ Jesus Christ,” I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. “Maddie,” Jim said seriously, “that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?” “I have none," I replied. “They were killed when the bombs fell.”

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. “Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?” “Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well.” “How old are you Maddie?” “13,” I replied, “ but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please,” I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. “Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?”

“I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, There was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers.”

“The soldiers were armed and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, “Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world.

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long.”

“There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine.” “What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?” “Not until I saw it in use,” I responded back to him. “When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it.” “There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it.” I replied hastily. “What does it do, Maddie?” Jim asked quickly. “It sees who has which mark… Jesus' mark or the devil's.”

“What Maddie!!!” Jim exclaimed. “It's true,” I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, “It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me.”

“Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. “I heard the officer man yell out, “Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on,” the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. “Ah, yes,” he replied. “Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark.” “Yes sir,” the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. “Marked!”

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. “Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see.”

I watched as they literally dragged the man I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, “Silence the

alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?” He said in an almost malevolent voice. “Yes sir,” another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. “Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe.” They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. “You! You are a traitor,” the officer replied. “Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword.” I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways.”

‘Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. “This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this,” he asked seriously? “I don't know.” I replied. “All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me.”

Jim stared at me intently then asked. “Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?” “After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the “missed it” event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture.”

“We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior.” “I see Jim replied then continued. “Maddie I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information.” “Thank you,” I replied.

“May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure Maddie but not a “persona” personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you're here. Did you go in the rapture? Iif so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there's a lot of things you still don't know yet as a young Christian. Jesus has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It's time for the premiering of the movie.”

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim's arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don't you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I've got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren't hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.”

Jim grabbed my hand and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we're too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I'm heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn't hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “Wwe're trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar

as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, “Lancelot, are you ready?” “Yes,” came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. “First one’s coming over,” Jim said quickly. “First what!” I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. “Here she comes,” he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, “Wait here, but step back please.” I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, “Ready Lancelot?”n”Yes! Go ahead,” he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, “This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General

who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. “We need to get going.” I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

“Maddie… Maria,it's time to go,” Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave.” Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, “Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately.” “I'm on it,” he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

“The enemy is advancing,” I heard Jim cry out,”Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!” As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy and it erupts to form a wall of fire. “Help’s on the way,” Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. “Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics.” He cried out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

“Left Flank Lancelot,” cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. “What do they want?” I yelled out. “They want Maria and you!” He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him.”

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. “What's that?” I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. “It's a demon,” Jim yelled back. “Not all of our enemies are of the military type.” “What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?” I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, “We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name.” “Oh,” I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

“Orders from the High General,” Lancelot said quickly. “The southway is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety.” “All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, “These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel.

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that he's given me.

Psalms 32:7
Zephaniah 2:3
Proverbs 27:12
Daniel 2:22
Jeremiah 33:3
Ez. 34:25
Isaiah 43:15-21
Revelation 14:1-5

Isaiah 44:6-8
Joel 2 7-11
Matthew 10:28
Revelation 20:4
Matthew 5:10-12
2 Corinthians 12:9-10
Luke Luke 6:22
Psalms 23:4
John 16:2
Revelation 17:6
Amos 3:7

So I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ’s name.

An Official Decree for the Activation of the 144,000 7-31-23@ 5:54am

"Daughter of faith." I feel a holy presence has entered my room some time while praying, other than my lovely Jesus, Who has been praying with me by my side here in my small bedroom. "Daughter of faith." I look up from my tear-filled eyes, I see a bright white light, yet I recognize the voice. "Gabriel" "Yes daughter of faith, I am here." I now see the white light is turned into the Angel Gabriel, holy messenger of God, and friend. He is dressed head to toe in shiny holy armor. I can still see though his golden blond hair coming out from beneath his helmet. His striking, intelligent blue eyes shine with the glow of having been in the holy presence of Father God in Heaven. Behind him are six angels, three flanking his right side and three flanking his left. All are armed and have remained in a stance of readiness. I have the understanding in me that as end time tribulation days increase, the battle between Heaven's and hell's forces have increased intensely.

My eyes focus back upon Gabriel, who I notice has a small shofar type horn attached to his belt that runs around his waist beneath his breastplate of armor, which partially is covering it. It looks to be about 12 inches long approximately, and it's a pearly, beautiful white horn with brown patches of color on various parts of it. It is somehow trimmed in the finest of gold. Hanging from his belt, but attached securely, is what I have come to identify as a scroll carrier also, or scroll holder as some call it. I have seen the scroll holder before with its intricately carved designs. It's beautiful.

“I bring you tidings from Heaven’s courts daughter of faith, of the earth and of Heaven.” “I’m here Gabriel, please tell me, are you here officially or here for a personal message?” “Both. I’m here on an official decree from the courts of Heaven, on orders of Jehovah God, the Almighty Ruler of Heaven and earth, Holy Father and the Creator of all and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Lion of Judah, King of all and over all, by the God of Heaven’s command.” “I’m listening Gabriel, and in Jesus my loves Name I shall do all He wants me to do for His perfect will and glory.” “Thank you, beloved daughter of the Kingdom. I shall proceed.

I shall begin with the official sounding of the trumpet horn. You are to record the time of when I sound it. Know this daughter of faith, your bedroom alarm clock is off by one minute from the accurate time of your world clock. It is one minute faster, so you are to subtract one minute from the time you note I have begun the sounding of the call to battle. Do you understand fully, beloved daughter of Heaven’s court?” “Yes, I do Gabriel. Thank you.” “You are welcome.”

Gabriel quickly detaches his trumpet shofar type horn by loosening its latches. With horn in hand, he began speaking:

“Hear ye, hear ye one and all at the sounding of the holy trumpet horn of heaven, by holy decree, the full activation of the chosen 144,000 will be in effect.” Gabriel raises the shofar to his lips, then looks at me. He begins blowing his horn, three short blasts, then one long one, but I immediately look at the alarm clock. It displayed ‘6:24 a.m.’, so the official beginning of the

sounding of Gabriel's horn after subtracting one minute is: 6:23 a.m. on July 31st of 2023.

The sound emitting out from the shofar type horn is loud and piercing. It feels like it shook Heaven and earth with its holy force. When he lowers his horn, the other six angels, those still in alert status shout out, "Hallelujah to the God of Heaven and His Holy Son, whose sacrifice made all these things possible for the redemption of the world!" I bow my head into prayer of thankfulness, then lift my head back up.

My eyes focus back on the Angel Gabriel. He has a scroll container in his hand and is twisting the end cap off with quick, swift movements. He pours the scroll into his waiting hand. I remember when I had asked him before in a prior visit why scrolls were being used during these holy visitations, he had responded, "Because it's official decrees or proclamations of happenings or occurrences for the end of days." The scroll itself is of a cream-colored parchment with the edges of brass color that moves inward in the pages but fades lighter and lighter before it reaches the elegant writing, I see upon it.

"Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of the earth! The holy decree from Heaven's court shall now be read to all at the time of the sounding of the battle horn of Heaven's blast being 6:23 am by earth's time on July 31st of 2023, for the time found in the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell's as she is known by time zone, her time zone, the full activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 chosen ones has come. This is your official notice O' 144,000 on the earth by your Commander Jesus, the Risen

Lamb, the Captain of the hosts, that you are called by royal decree into active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, both foolish and wise of the earth! Hear the official decree from the court of Heaven! All is set. The way is prepared. 'Now is not the time to waver in your resolve for Me, the Risen King' He says. The Angel with the seal of God, the great I AM, has been applied to those whose hearts were found pure in Him. As the man of sin, of perdition, known as the antichrist makes his last step into full power, all of heaven is preparing for the aiding of those, His remnant, who foolishly chose not to surrender their hearts and lives to the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ, and Savior of the world, and were not found in a clean, ready state when He came for His bride.

This official decree from Heaven's court has been officially declared, and the trumpet blast of warrior activation for battle has been sounded and noted as officially done. This O' earth, is the official decree of holy activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 to join Him by His side in active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, O' inhabitants of all of the earth, the Heavens and hell beneath, that the 144,000 are sealed and activated for the end time tribulation days."

I watch as Gabriel then rolls the scroll back up, and then replaces it into the beautiful scroll holder. It's 6:58 am. And now he and the six angels accompanying him are gone, but I hear, "Goodbye daughter of faith!" as I feel the holy presence leave my room.

Verses

Revelation 7:1-8, 14:1-5
Habakkuk 3:19
Joshua 5:13-15
Isaiah 41:10-12
Psalms 44:5
Isaiah 43:2
Revelation 19:14

<u>The Giants that Fall Dream 11-10-23 @11:30pm; 11-11-23@3:30pm & 12: 29pm</u>
(#4 Mr. Zeb dream)

I dreamed the same dream over the period of last night and this morning first at 11:30 p.m. having laid down early due to traveling all day and then again at 3:30 a.m. I dozed back off while studying sometime after 8:00 a.m. and awoke at 12:29 p.m. this afternoon. Again, it was the same dream all three times but when I woke up the last time, I heard the title spoken to me of this dream which is, "The Giants That Fall dream. Every night I pray over my mind and sleep asking for it to be sealed inside the precious blood of Jesus Christ. Also, in Jesus Christ's name for my mind and sleep to reject any attacks from the enemy me of any kind in all existence known to God because God exists everywhere because you Father God exist everywhere. Now Sweet Holy Spirit, my dear friend in Jesus Christ's name standing on John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 help me write this dream.

This dream began when I found myself running fast, as fast as I could. I am not myself in this dream but instead I am seeing through the eyes of a young girl who appeared to be in her early teenage years. I am currently the girl with two red braids showing from beneath a knit hat, a pull on hat, a toboggan we call them here in the South. I am wearing a blue jacket that's unzipped showing my solid red sweater underneath. It's cold outside but I didn't see any snow. I'm running through trees that are barren without any signs of new growth. Upon my hands I realize I am wearing gray mittens. I see now they're gray mittens, itchy wool ones it would seem.

I see now as I continue running that I am wearing blue jeans and ankle boots that look like they were made for hiking. I stopped for a moment to catch my breath and to see if I recognized my surroundings. I do not. The air is so cold I can see my breath when I breathe. "Which way, which way do I go? I've got to warn them!" The wind started picking up. I heard a noise in the far distance, I couldn't wait any longer. "Which way do I go Jesus Chris? Which way do I go?"

Up in front of me the woods seem to divide into two different paths. It's either right or left. I've never had to come here alone until now. I knew in this dream. "Left," it seemed as if the wind said, "left." Then the urge came so strong I didn't hesitate a moment longer. "Left it is," I said. out loud praying all the while in Jesus Christ's name this will be the right path, the trail to travel. After running what seemed like hours I came to an area of thick trees. I was deep inside the woods. I begin making my way cautiously through the tree thicket. Now I see the woods are going upward. "This has to be it!" I cried out loud, then began climbing up the side of the mountain. I paused for a moment thanking Jesus Christ that I had taken the right trail when I

heard a clicking noise that made me freeze from moving any further. “That's far enough!” I heard a voice say gruffly. Now turn around slowly with your hands held high where I can see them!” I complied immediately.

“Jed,” I heard another man yell out, “It's Rosalie's daughter from Fort number two.” I didn't move or acknowledge he was right because pointed at my chest was a double barrel shotgun. “Chief, are you sure?” The man Jed asked gruffly. I know this man; I have seen him. I've had several dreams of him before, actually three to be exact... This man was Jed. “Are you Jennie, Rosalie's daughter?” The man named Jeb asked in his gruff voice. I nodded my head yes slowly but still dared not to move. “Why are you here,” he asked me? I looked at the man who looked to be in his 60s with a gray and white scruffy looking beard. He had on a pair of dirty brown pants, a flannel red and black wide patterned button-up shirt and a thick brown coat that he hadn't bothered to even button up. Upon his hands were Sledge blue fingerless gloves. He wore a dark blue toboggan, a knit hat upon his head much like mine. “Well, speak up Missy. Why are you here?” My voice trembled as I said, “Matt sent me. We've been invaded. The giants are coming!” Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside a small but warm room sitting at a long handmade kitchen table. In between my fingers is a warm cup of homemade cocoa, a rare treat for me I know in this dream. I look around the kitchen area and see a small sink and a wood stove for cooking. There are shelves on the left. I knew this was much like the place I had been residing in at Fort number two. I could read the thoughts of Jenny and understand much from her. Fort number two was a location of safety for many who had been left behind when so many people vanished and were missing from off the Earth. After becoming a believer of Jesus Christ, I knew this was the rapture and our world was in big, big trouble. Not long after the bombs fell on America where I as Jenny lived. Now we were hunted down not only by our invaders but also by the evil man in power who under the guise of peace has secretly ordered all who resist his own one world religion to be hunted down and if possible at this time then quietly removed meaning they kill us and then leave people asking have more people gone missing? Leaving much people in a constant state of fear and panic.

My thoughts are interrupted by someone entering the room. It's the young woman Sadie. “It's time, the leaders have been gathered together. Grab your coat,” she said to me in a kind voice yet filled with authority. “That didn't take long,” I thought as I pushed back the half-drunk still warm cocoa. I grabbed my coat from the chair on my right side and put it on quickly. Sadie and I exit the small kitchen into the outside. I saw what looked like a small community of buildings that were inside walls. High fort walls that had been unseen to me in the woods. How? I'm not sure. There had been

talk of holy Watchers, Angels who had come down and others of Heaven forces to help those left behind, but I haven't seen any myself, at least what I'm aware of. These Watchers of Holiness, the Angels serving the God of heaven and My Savior Jesus Christ, and the other warriors were supposed to have superior knowledge and technology that we didn't know of but right now in America very few people, but our invaders and our fighters possess any type of electronics or technology. These thoughts were running through my mind as I'm taken into another larger building. Sadie called it the meeting room.

As we entered the front door there sitting at a large table was the old man Jed who I had seen earlier. To his right is a well-built man fully dressed in camouflage from head to toe with brown hair. I had expected it to be in a military type haircut but it's not. It's long in length as most of the men and women's hair was worn now. After all, what is a haircut when you're hungry and in the middle of a war? There is another woman and man at the table sitting opposite of Jed and the man in the camouflage outfit. I have seen the other man and the one in camouflage before. But in this dream, I as Jenny doesn't recognize them. The man in camouflage is called Chief. The other man by the lady goes by the name Zeb who was once a high ranking scientist working in underground facilities for the government, then the military. The lady is unknown to me as well as Jennie, who I am in this dream.

I heard Sadie say, “This is Jennie. She's the one with the report from Fort number two.” “Thank you,” said Mr Zeb. “Please ladies,” he said to us both. “Sit down. We are waiting for one more attendee. I sat down at the end of the table and Sadie sat on my right. All faces reflected the somberness of the news I had brought yet I was puzzled too. These people didn't seem fearful even after I just told them the giants are here! Nor do these people seem the least bit surprised. “Why is this Jesus Christ?” I asked myself. Before he could respond I heard the door open then close softly behind me. In walked a tall man who seemed to bring peace with him. He walked to the end of the table and sat down. He was dressed pretty much like the rest of the group yet he seemed different somehow. They all do.

I looked around thinking who are these people? Jed spoke up and said, “Jenny, this is Raphael. He is here to help us. Please now tell us all that you saw and give us the message from Safe Camp Fort number two of the lowest region.” “I...uh,” I stuttered. “It's okay,” the man Raphael said with his kind eyes. They all had kind eyes. He then smiled reassuringly at me and I began again to speak as my voice came out in a rush. “Fort two, Fort two... the giants have reached it and were about to attack when our head Russell sent me out the secret passageway through the cave tunnels. I've been traveling and running as quickly as I could with Jesus' help.” “ What happened Jennie?

Where were those sent to aid in your protection?" "Most had left to aid in the retreat and arrival of the food that was coming in. Mom had told me they had been ambushed and were still fighting a fierce battle when the giants managed to come unseen by a camouflage spell of some sorts. Otherwise they would have been discovered sooner. If they found our location she said they were soon able to find this one too. Giants are tall! They're mean with their skin so tough, ordinarily weapons don't seem to affect them very much," and then I began to cry. All the adrenaline that kept me going was gone. I felt hopeless now in all I had seen. Sadie placed her arm around my shoulders and I felt tingles go through me everywhere I had been touched. "Jennie, child of the King of glory, you have nothing to fear," Raphael said. "How can you say that when these giants are so tall? I saw them bash through our heavy walls and toss the people aside as if they weighed nothing! What can you do to stop them? If only the Holy Angel Watchers were real and the holy armor I've heard rumors of could help us!

"Jeb spoke up. "Jennie, they're real. We are those of that Army and Raphael is a Holy Angel, a Watcher." I looked at him with unbelief in my eyes. "If so then why would you need a shotgun to stop me? Why when you're supposed to have all these other kinds of weapons or have super strength to stop me alone with your bare hands? No,I need the real ones. Our world needs the real Army of Light, Heavenly angels and Jesus Christ himself to come down here and help us fight all this evil. It's too much, too much for us to do on our own." Chief spoke up and said quickly. "Jennie, do you think that we would broadcast who we are when we are keeping watch out patrolling a hidden place for its protection? Jed merely used what would be expected to be seen in the world so it would not give away our true holy identities until such a time needed. Then we would reveal how our appearances are now in reality." "Huh,"I replied.

Sadie looked at me and said with a smile. "Jennie, we in this room except for Raphael and yourself are part of our King Jesus Christ's army. We are the 144,000 that make up his Warriors of Light. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host of both our army and the holy Angelic forces. Raphael is one of the Angels assigned to aid us in battling the coming army of giants. We are here to establish a safe place for the King's remnant which is one of many. But also to ensure that every soul gets at least one more chance to hear and receive the gift of Salvation through Jesus Christ, our Master and Ruler of all, our King. He is King over all." I was stunned by what they were telling me. "But wait!" I said, "the Army of Light is not supposed to be made up of older people like Jed. Sorry, I'm not meaning that as an insult Mr Jed. I heard they're supposed to be Mighty Warriors all around the same age in peak health and also able to do amazing things that a human can't normally do." I said quickly as I recalled all that I had heard. "Some even say you're supposed to be helping only the Jews in Israel. So why would you be here in what's left of the United States?"

Mr. Zeb spoke up softly yet passionately. “There's more than just Israel where the King's Remnant are still found. He will never abandon any of his. Not one single one. We go wherever the need is for His glory and the glory of the Father in Heaven.” “Oh,” I said again. “This was all making sense to me except for Jeb's appearance. The angel Raphael smiled a little smile at me as if knowing my thoughts then he spoke. “It's a simple matter Jenny o fa changing one's appearance to fit into the situation. Zeb, Jed, Chief and Sadie before they became active members in Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb's Army of Light, his 144,000 they were already preparing a place for those who’d be left behind. After having to live in secrecy because they were being hunted by the governments and leaders of your world they had already made needed contacts through the Holy Spirit's leading. Since they were already recognized by some they have chosen while here to appear as they did before the King came for them.” I then asked? “You mean the Rapture?” “Yes Jennie, that is what it is commonly referred to among the inhabitants of the earth.” “So... uh if this isn't how they normally look like then what do you look like?”

The lady sitting next to Zeb who hadn't spoken up until this point said with a smile. “Maybe we should show her.” “Go ahead,” Chief replied to her. “It will help her with all she has experienced already. Hope must never be allowed to fade or die.” The lady bowed her head in acknowledgement. She pushed her chair back from the table as she stood up. Suddenly her clothes changed into shiny armor and her appearance had a glow to it! “Whoa,” I said. “But you look much the same in your features. What about Jed who is older? Do you still have your beard and gray hair?” I asked. “No Jenny, I do not. Then he suddenly transformed into a holy armor clad man with dark hair who appeared to be somewhere in his 30s if I were to guess. My mouth hung open then suddenly tears filled my eyes and I began crying. Through the tears I managed to say. “He didn't abandon us! Jesus Christ didn't abandon us after all.” “He never will,” Sadie leaned over and hugged me and said comforting me. Know that’s not his way. He loves us so much he would never leave any of us. If anyone leaves it would be us. It has to be our choice while living on the earth as humans to walk away from him.”

“Oh thank you Jesus, Jesus Christ.” I said again as my tears slowly begin to dry. “But what about the giants, they're massive and evil?” I ask remembering the reason I came here. “If they were able to reach fort number two what is to prevent them from finding this one too?” Chief spoke up quickly. “Reinforcements have already been sent to Fort number two and our brothers and sisters in arms. The giants will fall.” “How can you be so confident if they were able to trick the others while attacking in one direction and then coming in another?” Raphael spoke up in kindness. “The God of Heaven, Jehovah, Ruler and Creator of all has asked for you to be shown how it is

done." He stood up and held out his right hand to me. "Come Jennie, come with me on orders of Heaven's court and what you see shall cause your faith in your King Jesus Christ, the Captain of our Host to never waver again." "Okay," I said as I pushed back my chair, walked around the table and took his outstretched hand. He waved his other hand in a circular motion and an area in the air opened up like a door. "Come!" He said and we walked through the doorway.

Immediately I heard sounds of a battle raging. I clutched the angel Raphael's hand tighter when he said, "Peace unto you Jennie. No harm shall come to you. You are protected by the King of all glory, Jesus Christ. Now watch." I looked and saw giants, large, massive, mean, ugly giants. But now I can tell there are three that look like they are modified by mechanical parts. While two of them look like their mutated hybrids. I feel at once they might have started out as real humans. These were my thoughts as Jennie in this dream. While others took on the appearance somehow of being naturally evil. Raphael spoke up. "Those are the children of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven because they chose to sin and to rebel against the Almighty, the Most High God of Heaven. Some are called the nephilim, while others go by rephaim. Either way they are the enemy of the Kingdom of God. These giants shall fall. There are a total of 12 giants I see in various shapes and sizes. "Who are they fighting against?" I asked, not sure where to look. "The Warriors of Light, the 144,000. See," Raphael said quickly as he pointed to a mass of trees where I now noticed movement and much activity.

They advance without fear. I heard singing. Some of them are singing praises to the God of Heaven and his Son Jesus Christ. The ground began shaking under the feet of the giants. They look around at one another momentarily confused and then they bellow in anger and rage when they realize what caused the ground to shake... the singing. (Hallelujah) I saw blazing arrows fly through the air toward the giants. One of the hybrids opens his mouth and out flies insects toward the Army of Light. I looked over at the Warriors of Light as I watched them now as some of them began running toward the hybrids with incredibly fast speed. As they met the attacks of the enemy I heard them call out, "Shield of Faith repel," and just as the attack of insects reached them their shields grew very big and deflected all the enemy's attacks back toward them.

My focus now turned toward the Warriors of Light heading toward the nephilim, those who were giants by birth and not by DNA manipulation or added parts. I heard a female voice somehow boom loudly above the others, "In the name of Jesus Christ you are bound at the feet!" Immediately the one she was speaking to, their feet became frozen. I realized this is one that had the actual fallen angel DNA and it was easily

stopped by His authority, this Warrior of light knew that the name of Jesus Christ King of all possessed inside it. A gift from Father God to him for the great price he had paid for our Salvation. Such love, oh such love both the Father and his son Jesus Christ has for us. I watched the battle as one giant after another fell at the commands of these Warriors of Light, the 144,000 of those in gleaming holy armor from Heaven.

I watched as the battle was nearing to the end as one Warrior of Light called forth the Earth to rise up and bind a mutated giant from moving. The Earth rolls up like water on each side of the mammoth giant surrounding it and holding it securely into place. The warrior then takes off running at record speed, leaps into the air while running as he begins to grow in size. In his right hand is a flaming sword. I heard him quote Isaiah 54:17. "No weapon formed against thee shall prosper and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn; This is the heritage of the Servants of the Lord and their righteousnesses of me, saith the Lord," out loud. Just as he swung his mighty flaming sword the mutat giant's head went flying through the air and landed with the thud. I watched them then as in midair he quickly shrank back down into a normal size of a man. "What just happened Raphael?" I cried out. "Nothing is impossible for those who are of the King for their power,their strength is of him."

I watched as the last giant was dispatched and fell to the ground .I noticed some of the Warriors of Light had been struck down but were getting back up to their feet. What should have killed them didn't. They seem more annoyed that they had been hit than hurt. "These," Raphael said, "are the giants that fall. Those loyal to lucifer, to satan and their kingdom that does the man of sin's bidding. Soon they will not be sending the giants to America alone where war and invasion allows them to come in undercover of these activities. And the deaths of the King's Remnant, the Captain of the Host's children are added to the casualties of war without any further investigation into this matter. This Jennie is the true war and it's only really just begun. As the two realms of the spiritual and physical natural world you live in become fully merged and demons and fallen ones and the monstrosities walk upon the top side of the earth instead of only inside and off world. Where they were bound and held in check until the coming of the end time, the end time days you are living in now. This is a part of those released when the fourth seal was opened and death was released. The giants are coming. They will be part of the invasion of your country as time progresses but so too will the Captain of the Host, King Jesus Christ and his Warriors Army of light with his Angel host be here too until the very last soul that is his no matter what the nationality comes to him and accepts him into their hearts. This is the fierce love of the Savior for his own... for all people he has created."

“But why if the Army of Light could take down these 12 giants, could they not have fended off the surprise attack? Or stop the giants’ attacks also if they can do all this?” I said as I spread my arms out toward the battlefield. “Then what prevented them from doing it at Fort two?” Raphael smiled gently at me, so patient he was with me with all my questions as I sought to understand all that is occurring in our once peaceful world. He spoke these words to me and it all became clear. “Because Jennie, some of the King's Remnant children were with them. The Warriors of Light and Angelic host's first priority is to protect the King's Remnant children and lead them to repentance if needed.” “I understand,” I finally said as all sank deep into my mind.” “I know you would remember this,” Raphael said to me, “there are many types of giants in your world today but there's none greater than Jesus Christ. Our Captain of the Host of Heaven made up of his glorified children faithful to him and his holy Angelic forces of Heaven... he will never fail nor fall. These giants you see here before you, these giants shall fall,”

And then I awoke.

I ask that you please pray about these dreams. Pray about anything that I send out. Don't take my word for it, you seek Father God, Jesus Christ.

Hebrews 1:1-4; 2: 7-10; 13:2; 5 Jeremiah 23:28 Deuteronomy 3:11 Genesis 6:1-4 Revelation 6:7-8; 7:4; 10:7; 13: 7; 14:1-5 Joel 2:7-11 Matthew 18:10 Psalms 34:7; 91:11; 103:20 Joshua 5:13- 15

My 1st Encounter & Heavenly Announcement From
Angel Gabriel 10/31/21 at 4:46 am

I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting, being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season, and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen: I awoke and sat straight up in my bed, and I heard, "Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Dark days ahead! Dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive! But so will antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public."

"Dark days ahead," I say, "dark days ahead shall plague your world! Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly, leaving none a moment of respite! When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand, the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind."

"Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours." "Child it is the angel Gabriel. Hear what he has to say." "Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt." "That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in My Son's Name, My Son Jesus, as you bound satan's hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you? Continue, Gabriel." "Yes, my Lord." "Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and wœ, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed."

"For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast-forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continued to rain down upon your world."

"You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded, enter this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father." "Forgive me." "Now Daughter

of faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world."
"Daughter of faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past He has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of faith, then I, Gabriel, Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here!"
"Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day! Today is the day of the endings' beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such things."

"Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the great book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest!"
"This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world."
"Daughter of faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival, daughter of faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of the Lord, for I only speak what He tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!" "I understand."
"The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth, nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world."
"You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his

Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the Lamb has not returned to claim His bride before this, then the war would begin when He returns."
"Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets.

Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years."
"Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?" "Yes, daughter of faith, we can."
"The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last."
"The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, daughter of faith."
"Hear me now! Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world's time."
"What of the peace covenant Gabriel?" "The Peace Treaty is already here. Daughter of faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man of sin's false prophet." "How can these things be?" "Take down my words, daughter of faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the holy Lamb's Name, Jesus to not be deceived." "I'm sorry."
"Don't be, now listen and heed!"
"The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as antichrist, pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. Nowhere you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else, during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!"
"The Covenant when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it gœs fully into effect." "I'm not understanding! Please

forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation, or when it gœs into effect, because some things happen immediately, while other things take a few months, days or years?" "When it gœs into effectiveness." "I understand Gabriel."
"May I ask then how dœs the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?" "This is true daughter of faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world."
"Daughter of faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man's judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and ungodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass."
"The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the holy Lamb's, return if you're in war already, will take place, but it's only a temporary ending. A cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it's a worldwide event." But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction."
"The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end, you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the holy Father."
"Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in an aid your nation of America, once she repents fully and will even aid in, driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now!"
"Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you, some who make up for a time, the Lamb's holy remnant!"
"Daughter of faith, you have been given this title from the Father, because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this Daughter of Faith. Know this and

hear me well. It starts today! It all starts today."
"I am sent from the holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It dœs not mean He will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb, for this shall continue as long as you desire it to."
"There is a system of order created by the holy Father. This is the official declaration given this day that all He has spoken to you all these many months, the ending of the beginning starts today!" "I understand Gabriel."
"May I ask a question, Gabriel?" "Yes, daughter of faith." "Why wasn't I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God, and in the days of the Bible times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you, whichever it may be?"
"It is both, daughter of faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were, but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence, but he was not struck down by either."
"Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It's not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me."
"Daughter of faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, daughter of faith, that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your holy King!"
"Daughter of faith. I'll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today! The end, but the beginning of the end as well, daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb. Who is risen Named Jesus!"
I feel his holy presence depart, this angel named Gabriel, and I'm stunned and I'm sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that he loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.

AMOS 3:7
DANIEL 9:27
REVELATION 6:12-17
REVELATION 8-11
REVELATION 13

An Official Proclamation of the Flying Scroll Judgment 6-6-23 @9:36pm

I was praying and I heard, "Daughter of heaven's court," "Yes, I am here. It's you, Gabriel, Archangel of Jehovah God, my friend." "Yes, daughter of heaven." "But why are you here Gabriel? What more could you have to say to me?." "I bring you an official message from heaven's court." "I'm listening, Gabriel. Jesus cover me under Your Blood and please give me clear understanding of all that I am hearing, in Your Name I pray and ask." "Done, daughter." I hear my lovely Jesus say within my mind. I see Gabriel standing before me with four other mighty angels accompanying him, they're all heavily armored, but I can tell it's a lightweight and not difficult to move. The four angels behind Gabriel each have their swords drawn, but bows and arrows are readily available for each one's quick access if needed. Their armor, including Gabriel's, is gold, but now they appear to all glow with a brilliant blue aurora that feels of pure holiness and fire. Gabriel steps forward. He quickly removes his helmet and places it gently at the foot of my bed and he speaks, "The battle is raging and has intensified as the end of time draws to a close, where time has been announced as having expired. No more will be given, as antichrist time quickly approaches for full fruition. Judgement's hand of the Risen Lamb has fallen hard and will not be lifted. I bring you His final proclamation to a nation and world that has failed to repent before the full weight of judgement's hand is felt."

"I understand Gabriel, please proceed." "Daughter of faith, if you're willing, for you have been called to warn, then this proclamation must be given before sunup of your tomorrow morning, the day of June 7 for your fallen nation of Babylon." "Then Jesus will help me do all I need to do for His glory alone." "Then you accept this position to warn your world and nation with His help?" "Yes I do, Gabriel." Gabriel smiles slightly at me, and then I watched as he deftly removes a small shofar type horn from his

belt that is tied to his left side of his tunic belt, that I can see from beneath the breastplate still glowing blue, that he is wearing. On the right side I now see a scroll hanging on a holder, a scroll container. I watched as he takes a small horn and blows it three short blasts. It seems as if the sound of the blast encompasses me, then my room, then added into the whole world. Its effects I feel somehow has activated something in both the physical and the spiritual realm. He quickly reattaches the horn with its ties to his belt, then reaches for the scroll container. It appears to be burnished gold in color, for the container and its end caps.

He quickly removes one end cap, and then pours the scroll into his other hand. The scroll is like none I have seen before, it has a green tint to it, but the seal catches my eyes quickly because it's black. He breaks open the seal easily, then rolls out the scroll. Gabriel then begins making his official proclamation, "Hear ye O' wicked world and wicked nation of Babylon! The handoff your mighty God Jesus the Risen Lamb has fully fallen upon you. The judgements of the flying scroll of heaven is officially upon your world. That which was judged righteously and found guilty shall now each receive their official punishment for the sinful, wicked ways. Jesus the Christ, the Anointed Risen Lamb has judged His own house and people first, and they have been found wanting when weighed in the balance for most who call Him Savior. Your time of pardon and mercy is over. It's time you pay the cost for your seeds of discord and ill-gotten gain, and leading many of His children astray that He sent your way. Your doors to your churches shall officially be closed upon your earth, because if you're not going to speak the Risen Lamb's truth, then no more shall you speak in His Name from this time forth. You shall no longer be known as the light of the world, for most blend so well into the world that no one can tell the difference among one another. You have blood on your hands, you've been found guilty of the sin of pride, unforgiveness, the love of money, sexual immorality and so much more. With most of these things occurring in the buildings called My house of

worship. You are worshipping satan and not the Risen Lamb, He declares. He has judged the contents of your hearts and minds. Most He declares are guilty as charged. Judgement will not be removed from My house. This is the official declaration, the proclamation that the Risen Lamb Jesus, Son of the Almighty Jehovah God, the great I AM of the flying scroll judgement, also for the rest of the world, for all judgement has been placed in His hands by the great I AM Jehovah, mighty Ruler of all heaven and earth."

I hear the four angels standing in alert begin saying, "All praise to Jehovah God, righteous Ruler of all and His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb. Gabriel begins speaking again, "The Risen Lamb has righteously judged you for your wanton wicked evil ways. Now you too shall answer for the sins you have refused to repent of and to turn back to your holy God and Creator. Judgement's hand has fallen. Your whole world shall feel the Risen Lamb's anger that shall quickly turn into His great wrath. No one can escape His righteous hand, only out of love will He spare those He pities because they trust Him, love Him and serve Him with their lives faithfully. Hear ye O' inhabitants of the earth. Judgement's hand shall not be lifted until the great scriptures of truth have come fully to pass."

I watch as Gabriel begins rolling the scroll back up into the roll. "Gabriel, there's no turning back or stopping the clock by grace this time, is there?" "No, daughter of faith. There is not." "I understand." "This official proclamation you are to share this announcement, this official proclamation for the flying scroll judgement upon the world." "I understand." Gabriel reaches for his helmet, then speaks after placing it upon his head, "Now I must go. I'll return soon." then he and the other four angels are gone, and I am praying once again.

Verses

Ezekiel 2:9-10
Zechariah 5:1-4

1 Peter 4:17-18
Revelation 22:6
Zephaniah 3:5
Habakkuk 1:12
Isaiah 33:22
John 5:30
John 4:34
John 6:38-40

Scripture the Lord asked to be read:
Revelation 22:6 - And he said unto me, “These sayings are faithful and true; and Lord God of the holy prophets sent his Angel to show to His servants the things which will shortly be done.”

Heaven's Proclamation of the Time Era of the Beast 7-2-23 @10:18am

"Daughter of Heaven, I have come to speak with you and bring you understanding of things you have seen by visions and dreams, words spoken to you by our Most High God Jehovah, and His Holy Son, the Risen Lamb, but I am here also to deliver another proclamation from Heaven's courts."

I now see the Angel Gabriel standing before me, but he's alone. He is dressed in his golden armor that has a sheen of glow of almost rainbow color. I know it's because his holy armor has been enhanced by the prayers of many of God's children like myself. He is fully dressed, as if he himself had been aiding in the fighting on the battlefield in the war between Father God's Angels, and those who have fallen led by little s, satan. I can see his sword used in battle is in his sheath. His brilliant blue eyes are clear yet he gives me a small genuine smile as he stands so tall in the center of my living room area.

"Gabriel, please speak freely, and yes, there's so much I have been shown, and most I understand with Jesus' help but some things because of all that's been going on in my life, and all the needs and prayers from your people I haven't sought for understanding to be opened fully in all these things."

"Daughter of Heaven, I shall begin with the official proclamation from Heaven's courts of the new era of time commencement. The era of the beast of the sea." I nod my head in understanding. I watch as the Angel Gabriel reaches to his right side with his right hand and opens what looks like a long, firm leather-like holder. It's about 16 to 18 inches long, that's hanging down from his belt. He opens it easily with his right hand, then quickly still with one hand reaches in and pulls out a silver container that has 2 solid silver end caps. The silver is intricately engraved in a simple pattern, with black showing through the design.

I watch further as with graceful ease Gabriel twists off one of the caps, and reaches over and pours the scroll into his waiting hand. This scroll appears to be a white, pure white parchment with the edges trimmed in silver. I see it has a total of three red seals, which he breaks open easily and swiftly. He quickly unrolls the scroll, and then he begins to read:

"Hear ye this notice, all inhabitants above and upon the earth. The time of the era of the beast has officially begun. Hear me O' inhabitants within and below, the time of man has come to rule as the beast. Let it be known in the Heavens and in the Earth, this man carries the number 666. This is his mark.

The new time era is a time of woe and misery upon your world, as the Lamb takes His bride, those wearing pristine clean garments with Him. Then He who lets shall restrain no more. He will not restrain the evil from falling fully upon this world, the Earth.

Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of all spoken of in the earth, above the earth, those below and those within. The door of grace is to be begin fully shutting with the removal of the Lamb's holy bride. And the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ states that this is His bride, and not His wife as of yet. Not until you are received into Heaven and appear before Jehovah God, His Father, the Almighty One, and then accompany Him to His prepared marriage feast. But while on earth, your spiritual husband He shall remain, as in the customs of His people, the Jews, when He walked your earth as both God and man.

The era, the time of the beast from the sea, the antichrist spoken of in the scriptures of truth shall rise to his full position of power before the coming of 24 has fully expired. The era of the beast brings many timeline changes to your world.

The fall of Babylon. The rise of 10 kingdoms. The fall of three of their kings. A beast sitting on a seat of power of your world. The Risen Lamb's anger is turned to wrath. His remnant flees. His people see who the Risen Lamb truly is. Bowls are emptied upon the world. Martyrs are made in the holy Lamb's Name, and so much more. Woes and disaster known and unknown to come with many, though already foretold to you by the Holy Scriptures of truth.

Hear ye, hear ye O' Babylon, who sits as queen of the world, the Earth. Your last period of grace given to you for repentance has almost expired. Before you fall, you shall see disaster from within, and disaster from without. You shall be divided many ways for your evilness of heart. The great God Jehovah and His Son, the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ shall give out no more grace to Babylon, except for those found inside her walls, those who shall still come or return and still His, He's calling now that shall come to Him. Some before, while others the beast takes his throne of power above the earth, instead of ruling from the shadows of inside it.

Inside this official proclamation of the beast era of time is the official acknowledgment by Heaven's courts, and by satan and his kingdoms, that rightful dominion of the earth, the rights to rule it have been returned to that of the Most High God, Creator of all, by those of His children who gave the right back to Him, that they once had retained as children born of the Earth. These are also children of the Risen Lamb, children of Heaven, who recognize fully when praying and petitioning exactly what they were doing and did so fully. This has been officially recognized by both Heaven's courts and satan's, who must abide by Heaven's court's ruling.

Hear ye, hear ye, ye one and all, for at the time of the delivery of this word, this official announcement to the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell, and is officially received by her, the timeline of the beast has been fully activated.

The Lamb urges His children to draw closer to Him, and to clean up your garments, for those still dabbling in the world, like an unfaithful wife instead of remaining pure and true to Him. He urges His church to awake out of her slumber, because if she doesn't, she will awake to a living nightmare of progressing tribulation, as she cannot escape from, except through death.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, this is the official proclamation that the era of the time of the beast has come."

When he finished speaking, he begins rolling the silver edge parchment scroll quickly back up, I'm feeling the true heaviness of the weight of his words. Tears come to my eyes but I am able to keep them from falling down upon my face.

"Daughter of faith, you know this was to come." "Yes Gabriel, I did, but I prayed and prayed so many times for people to wake up, for Jesus to shake His people. Now when they do, it seemed it will only be in the most desperate of situations they will find the world in." "Yes, daughter of f\Faith, of Heaven, you are correct."

"Thank you, Gabriel. I receive the word, this announcement from you, and with Jesus' help I will share what He leads me to share." "As He knows you will, for He has found you faithful in much. It has been noted in Heaven as well." "Well, that's humbling to hear Gabriel, because I am nothing, I am the least of the least." "That's where you're wrong! You are a daughter of Heaven now, bought and paid for by the great price, the Risen Lamb of God, His Son paid for you. You are now the daughter of the King of all Kings, just as each of those are who receive His salvation's gift given fully to all mankind."
"You're right Gabriel. Forgive me for saying that Gabriel, and forgive me Jesus my love also." "All is forgiven little daughter of mine, all is forgiven." I hear Jesus say in my heart. "So, then I need to get this out quickly." "Yes, daughter of Heaven, you do. And I shall leave you now daughter of Heaven, it is a great honor to call you friend." "Gabriel, I feel the same way." And with these words, Gabriel stands up. Immediately I see Gabriel begin to shine and glow, and then he says, "Until we speak again, I send my goodbye daughter of Heaven." "Goodbye, Gabriel." And now he's gone.

Verses

Revelation 22:6 “And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to shew unto his servants the things which must shortly be done.”

1 Peter 5:10-11
Revelation 1:5-6; 13:1-2;18
Psalms 33:4-11; 24:1
Isaiah 45:18
2 Thessalonians 2:6-7

An End Time Proclamation and Announcements From The Angel Gabriel 2/22/23 @ 6:09 p.m.

A few months ago I had a vision. An awake dream, a vision, however you want to call it. I was wide awake and I've been praying.

And I saw the trumpets, when the angels sound the trumpets. When this occurred in the vision that I had, they came up to stand up at the same time. They all came up together. Four sounded off **at the same time:** one, two, three, four. And the other three were separate. But after they sounded off, it activated the seven thunders (Revelation chapter 10:3-4) . I saw that happen. In this visitation, I had talked to Gabriel about it. And that is what I'm talking about and I want to make that clear. Then I asked the Lord, "*Do you want me to share the whole vision?*" He said, **"No."**
So that is all I can tell you. Again when I saw the Six Seals are open and then the Seventh Seal, there is silence in heaven, and the trumpets start. I saw the silence in heaven, then I saw the seven trumpets. And then they all stood up together- four, and then the other three. And then He activated the Seven Thunders. And that's all I can say about that.

I've been praying and interceding. Sometimes I pray for hours and this was one of those times. I immediately went into prayer. I said, "*I am here my Love. I'm here, I'm available, Whatever you want, I'm here, Lord*."

As I was praying I heard, "Daughter of Heaven." I said ; "*Yes, who is it?" "I Plead your Blood, Jesus.*" I plead the Blood over everything for I know the enemy is subtle and crafty but I know my Savior's voice. This is something I've been taught since I was little. It works. And I said "*I Know that voice. Gabriel you're here.*" "Yes Daughter of Heaven's Courts." I said, "*Why are you here?*" I feel the holiness of God and His Glory even though I'm still kneeling with my face down where I've been praying and interceding in tongues. "*May I look up Gabriel?*" "Of course Daughter of Heaven. You may get up. I am a fellow servant of the Holy God of Heaven, The Almighty God of All."

Gabriel is standing in front of my sofa, on the far left end. He is dressed in his holy armor. The same as before except now it glows even brighter with God's Glory. I watch as Gabriel removes his shiny helmet and places it on my sofa's middle seat. I look over to see Gabriel the archangel is accompanied by four more valiant looking warrior angels. All heavily

armored and glowing, just as bright as Gabriel's armor. There are two angels holding exquisitely carved bows that look like ivory trimmed in liquid gold. They have arrows already poised to shoot if needed and they are on high alert status. One is light brown headed and the other's hair is almost a dull copper color. Next to them is a dark headed angel holding a long lance. And the angel is holding a harbinger (a battle axe). Each angel has a mighty sword including the angel Gabriel. I see Gabriel glance over to my right and he gives a slight nod. I turn and see Mornisha, my guardian angel. Mornisha my guardian angel nods back to him with a warm genuine smile. The thing I noticed when these angelic appearances come, there is perfect brotherly love among the angels. It's beautiful, it's beautiful.

"Daughter of Heaven of the Most High God, I bring you greetings from the Father, our Creator, the Great God Jehovah and His Son your Beloved, The Risen Lamb." I nod to him while I'm asking my lovely Jesus; "*Why would Gabriel be here? What more can he have me announce; since the tribulation has already started? Antichrist has been crowned underground.*" "Daughter of Mine, My Love it is both an Official Declaration and a personal matter. Please hear Gabriel out and then your question will be answered that needs to be answered." "*Yes Jesus my Love.*"

Gabriel's blue eyes shine with seriousness yet tender compassion when he looks me in the eyes. "Daughter of Heaven of the Most High." "*Yes Gabriel, please go ahead.*"

I notice there is almost a cloudy look in this room. I feel the presence of my lovely Jesus so strong. I watch Gabriel as once again, as in prior times, removes a scroll from a holder on his armored belt. I'm not sure how it unlatches. But he removes it in one quick movement of his hands. He seems to be moving with greater speed and agility then before.

Gabriel looked up at me and smiled. "Yes Daughter of the Most High, our speed and agility has been increased by your prayers and other faithful children of the risen Lamb." "*Thank you Jesus! Grateful our prayers are being answered.*" *(Some people may want to know what is going on there. The Lord has impressed me, they are our fellow servants in battle and to just pray over them. I mean they are holy angels already, I just pray how the Lord leads. I've been praying over them:* "*Lord increase their agility, increase their armor and make the enemies armor of no effect-useless, and increase their weapons."*)

I see the scroll is in a container this time. It's smooth and black with the ends made of a burnished gold, intricately carved and golden tassels on each of the end caps. He opens the container easily, then he empties the scroll into his other hand. The scroll I feel is very old, ancient. The parchment is made of gold somehow but it's almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow but it's almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow still. "Daughter of Heaven, if you are ready we will proceed." "*Yes, Gabriel, please do.*"

"Hear ye, O inhabitants of the world, the Earth created by Jehovah God, Elohim, The Great I Am, who is and will always be Creator and ruler of your world: the time of foretold judgment has advanced to the point of no returning. War shall begin officially as a man of sin rises to a seat of power above the Earth and no longer only in the belly of the Earth below.

Hear ye, hear ye, now I give to the inhabitants of the Earth by Official Proclamation from Heaven's Court this announcement: the man of sin, known as Antichrist, foretold in the scriptures of Truth is now hereby given the right from the Throne of Heaven of Jehovah God and His risen Lamb, who is Judge of all, to come to full power with this Official Proclamation. I hereby give notice that the Holy Restrainer, the Holy Restrainer of Heaven shall hereby depart from this earth and return to His rightful place in the halls of Heaven. You are hereby being notified that the time of the Wrath of the Lamb shall follow shortly after removal of the Holy Restrainer. This is also the final notice from the risen Lamb, the Savior of this world, for His bride to get their lives in order and have His Spirit examine your hearts and reveal to you if you have sin in your lives so you will not miss His long-awaited return.

Year ye, hear ye, you Sinners and Saints, hear you now. This is one of the few remaining times of repentance left for your wold. Repent now while you can. I hearby on orders of the risen Lamb Jesus, the Christ, Son of the Most High Living God, Jehovah, who rules in love, justice and holy righteousness, it's Me. Jehovah. Who rules in love, justice, and holy righteousness, give the Official Announcement of His imminent return!

The God of all Heaven has sent notice to His Son, the risen Lamb, that the time is upon this world."

"*Jesus, Jesus!*" "Daughter, please listen." "*Yes, my love. I'm sorry. I was excited. I hear you laugh softly Jesus.*" "I'm excited too little daughter but you must let Gabriel complete the Official Announcement of Heaven's Court." "*Oh, yes, Gabriel. I'm sorry.*" Gabriel smiles briefly at me, then nods his head and begins reading again as he further unrolls the ancient scroll:

"After the Restrainer is removed the man of sin …….. of producing…. will then be given the power over the saints of God, those who failed to have their garments spotless and those who are yet to come, accommodations of safety have been Officially Declared to allow those who will be obedient to be led to safe havens in your world. Places where Jehovah God, Ruler of all and His blessed Son, the risen Lamb, who gave His life for humanity, mankind, can and will be worshiped freely up to a point of time, of which I call all of mine by way of death off the earth. This is also to notify the inhabitants that Heaven's End Time two witnesses are officially moved into their positions. The risen Lamb has been preparing each after they were offered and accepted this position, even knowing that the end result is death at the hands of Antichrist forces. Your Seals have been opened and shall remain open, minus the seventh in which the Silence of Heaven has already come to pass. Each Seal shall remain open until, over time, that seal has completely been fulfilled. The Great God Jehovah, who rules with wisdom and knowledge and holy purity, advises the inhabitants to take heed to this announcement and not cast is aside because of your own beliefs or teachings on the holy scriptures of Truth, professing to understand and know them better than He, Who had them written by His His Holy Spirit.

Hereby, you are warned that the Seals have been opened and the Seven Trumpets have sounded, and their woes and trouble shall descend your world in the order the God of Heaven declares them, for all were sounded in unison together, as the beloved John saw when here in heaven but having to transcribe put an order to them, when there was no certain order to record. (*This is what I was telling you I saw. All seven of them come up together. Stand up and get ready. Four sounded together. And then the three. But when He said they all come in unison, that's what he's [John] talking about. They all lined up and were prepared*.)

This information is given to you out of love, from the God of Heaven, the Earth and its inhabitants of mankind, to bring them understanding and hereby stopping the enemy Satan of bringing confusion to the minds of His beloved little children."

"*Gabriel, the vision I had of the Seven Trumpets being sounded all at the same time and also the Seven Thunders sounding, showed the angels stepping forth at the same time and sounding the trumpets mostly together.*"

"Yes, daughter of Heaven. This is how it did so transpire in Heaven's halls and courts. This is also how the spirit of Abbadon was able to be released already to possess the man of sin." "*I understand.*"

"Oh, inhabitants of the earth and above in the heavens and beneath the crust, this is your official announcement from Heaven's Court that war shall proceed unhindered. The Holy Restrainer is being removed, allowing the man of sin to assume full power above the earth and not only beneath the ground and that the Seven Seals and Trumpets have been opened which activated the Seven Thunders uttered in Heaven by the risen Lamb. Woes upon woes has come to your world, the Earth. This is also your Official Notice that the timing of the risen Lamb, Jesus Son of Jehovah God, His God's return is *now* and the marriage supper. The grand feast is now completely ready for those of His bride that are ready, in spotless white garments and are happily awaiting His return.

This Official Proclamation in Heavenly notices are effective immediately upon my announcing it in my official capacity of Heavenly Messenger to you, daughter of Heaven's Earth, representative of Heaven's Courts." With this being read out loud, I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll tightly up, then places it again back into his container where he refastens it in his belt. Then he turns his blue eyes upon my face. "Now beloved daughter of the risen Lamb and Jehovah God, we must leave you now." "*Gabriel, am I to share your Proclamation tonight or tomorrow?*" "No, beloved daughter, not until these things have fully transpired." "*Yes, I understand. Thank you, Gabriel. Bye." "*Bye, beloved daughter of Heaven.*"*

Now they are gone with only the four remaining angels that have been my constant companions for quite a while now. "*Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus.*"

Scripture:

Amos 3:7

Revelation 22:6

Revelation 11: 3-14

Zechariah 4:2-5, 11-14

Danile 9:26-27

Daniel 7:7-8, 15-28

Revelation 19:7-9

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17

1 Thessalonians 5:2-4,9-10, 24

Revelation chapters 6,8,9, & 10

Revelation 11:15-19

Daniel 9:21

2 Peter 3:9-13

2 Thessalonians 2:1-10

Matthew 24:13

Matthew 25:10

Matthew 24:21, 29-31

A Word From Heaven's Courts

4/28/22 at 5:15 am

"Praise be to the God, Yahweh, Jehovah God, who sits on the throne of heaven, the heaven of heavens. All glory, majesty and power to Him and the risen Lamb, His Son, Yeshua Jesus, who was of Nazareth...Nazareth, while walking the earth. Jesus, the risen Lamb and conquering King."
"Gabriel?" "It is I, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy here to deliver a word from the courts of heaven once again. Will you share these words given from heaven's courts for your world?" "Yes, yes, I will. What is the word, this message?"
"I am now seeing the angel Gabriel standing before me with a rolled scroll in his hands, but this time I see he is clad from head to tœ in shining armor that has the look, the appearance of metal. Yet, I know in my spirit, in my Holy Ghost knower as I like to call it when something is revealed to me by the Holy Spirit, that this is no ordinary metal, if it's metal at all, that his armor is made from." "Gabriel, may I ask why you are all dressed in holy armor this time?"
"Daughter of Faith of Grace, and of Mercy, as time draws closer to the rise of antichrist, the man of sin, into his full position of power, many demons once bound have been allowed to be released by man's machine under satan's command and allowed by the only true righteous God, Jehovah, who reigns all heaven and earth and hell beneath, for nothing can happen except through His divine approval whether by a direct command by Him, or allowed by Him." He is the ruler of all. Praises, all praises be to Him who sits on the throne with wisdom and His Son Jesus, the risen Lamb!" I looked in His piercing, intelligent eyes, and I also see love. How could I not when Gabriel is constantly in our Father God's holy presence? "Gabriel, please, what is the message, this word from heaven's courts?" "I have a word for your world and your nation of America.
But I also carry a personal invitation to you." "Oh... Oh... wow!" "First, daughter of Faith of Grace and of Mercy, the word for your world and nation."

I watched as he unrolls the scroll and I see the paper has the appearance of parchment... golden parchment. The handles of this holy scroll looks like they're made of gold with a dull finish, and I feel this is not to draw attention away from the holy words found written upon the golden parchment.
“Hear ye, hear ye all people of the earth! The Great Whore has been judged and found guilty by the holy righteous courts of heaven. You have been warned in love repeatedly of your sentence for your sins not repented of. The judgment against you is righteous. Now it's time for each to serve the pronounced sentence.”
“Hear ye, oh Inhabitants of the earth, after much grace, much love, mercy and compassion, having been granted with time extended in your favor, your time of grace or parole as your world would refer to it, is now revoked and over.”
The Seven Thunders will now begin! War will no longer be contained to one area, but the spreading of it shall progress like a disease, a blight upon the Earth itself!”
“This order I give by the command of the one true and just got Jehovah, and him who sits beside Him, Jesus, the all-powerful risen Lamb, whose blood did what none other could or can do for fallen man.... the washing away of mankind’s sin for all who accept him!” “The mysteries of the Seven Thunders are to remain a mystery no more. To the inhabitants of the earth, this message I bring to you from the holy Throne of Heaven.”
“You shall go into war!!! You shall go deeper into famine!!! You shall endure pestilences of creatures, of insects and pestilence, of plagues and diseases!!! You shall endure a famine of the righteous Holy Word that was given to you by inspiration of the Holy Spirit of Heaven, who dwells currently among you!!!”
“Calamities upon calamities, wœs upon wœs, because you have failed to repent as a whole to your Creator and God, who by legal right as your Creator, owns all things in the heavens and Earth, and all that exist. He is the creator of all.”
“Hear ye now, Oh, harlot bride of the risen Lamb Jesus. You have committed adultery of heart against your holy Husband, Yeshua also

called Jesus, who while you found yourself as a fledgling...an eaglet among the great birds, the great nations of your world, He nurtured you with his love. He covered you with his hands that even now bear the scars of nails in them received in love for you and protected you with his holy blood granting favor and his blessing from heaven upon you, because your heart as a people was fixed on him."
"But now your treacherous heart has rejected his great love, and you defiled your marriage bed by clinging to your many false idols and gods. No more warnings are to be given to you of what is to come upon you besides the hidden mysteries now that are being revealed, for your fate has been spoken by the righteous servants, maid servants, prophets, and prophetesses upon your world."
"Hear them for the great God Jehovah, and His son Jesus the risen Lamb have already given warning, revealing in advance, as it is their way to warn those they love. These words, visions and dreams shall align with the Holy Scriptures, which speak of the Great Whore's fate." "In one hour of your time, before a full 60 minutes are come to pass at the allotted time, America, the Great Whore shall fall. It shall be this blow that she'll strip her bare before the vultures that shall dine upon her flesh. You shall be utterly destroyed as a power upon power, but for the sake of the people found faithful who have accepted Jesus, the risen Lamb into their hearts as Savior. the nation shall remain, but not as she once was."
"She shall be divided from the inside! Divided on the outside! A dividing of states from one another! A dividing of the land for betraying your sister Isræl by trying to divide her cities and land!"
"For your great whoredoms committed with the false gods presented to you by your enemy satan, that you embraced into your bosom, and for the leading of the fall of other nations into idolatry of these false gods, when you were called to be a city on a hill, to draw all men, all people to the Lamb, mankind's Redeemer, you will bear the full wrath of your enemies' hatred."
"Missiles shall fall from the sky and rise from the water's deep! Weapons of the nuclear sort that mankind has been allowed to create to fulfill the

plague shown to the Prophet Zechariah and found written in the book Zechariah in the 14th chapter in the verse of 12. Thereby once again showing the proof of the written holy word and the omnipotence of Jehovah God who sits on the throne with his risen Son Jesus beside Him."
"Weapons, other weapons which bring mass death, for the wages of sin is death as you have been warned, will be used for your great sorceries in which you beguiled your whole world! Your people... many of your people shall go into captivity, while others, as antichrist rises and sits on his evil throne, shall become the source of food for nations abroad."
"Thou hast fallen America!"
"There is still to be one last call to repentance for your world, and this will be the last great harvest of souls when Holy Spirit pours out his anointing upon those desperately seeking him and the face of the Risen Lamb Jesus, God's only begotten Son. There will always be hope found as long as the love for the Lamb is found, even if it's found only in one person upon your world. For Jesus, the risen Lamb is hope!"
"These pronounced sentences of judgment are enacted and effective immediately, as ordered by the courts of heaven upon the Earth and all its inhabitants, and no longer sits in heaven's courts above. Sin's payment is due!!!"
"It's pay up time and you have nothing to offer for payment except true repentance of heart, which you have chosen to reject this offer of love, of grace, this holy pardon for your individual lives as a whole, people!"
Then I watched as the angel Gabriel rolled up the scroll, attached it to his belt he wore even with his holy armor on him. He said, "I leave you now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, beloved of the God of heaven."
"Bye Gabriel."
I see now he has pulled out a flaming sword from the sheath hanging up on his thigh. More like to the left of it and as he dœs, I see two more angels beside him, fully clad in holy armor and swords drawn. He must have read my mind, or perceived the questioning look on my face when the other two angels appeared beside him because he spoke these last words to me.

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I came with reinforcements for the fallen ones tried to prevent my coming. Now we must go for there are more messages to be delivered to many more of his trusted little children.” Then he was gone, and I am in stunned all once again. “I love you, my lovely Jesus. I love you.” “O’ little Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, great is my love for you too.”
Verses:
ROMANS 6:23
ZECHARIAH 14:12
DANIEL 4:35
ISAIAH 14:26-27; 43:13

Heaven's Official Declaration Of The Opening Of The 7 Thunders

4/11/22 @ 4:00 am

I was awakened by these words this morning:

"The mysteries of God are to be revealed! Hear ye, hear ye. Hear ye one and all O' people of the earth! The time has come for that which was hidden to be officially opened to the eyes, the ears, the hearts, and minds of man, as ordered by Jehovah God the Righteous who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling in holy power.

Gabriel, is that you?

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy it is I. I'm here on official business from the courts of heaven once again, for the time of the unsealing of these things once seen, but then hidden to be revealed.

Are you talking about those things that Daniel and John in the Holy Bible were told about, then were told to seal them up...? to not write about them?

Yes, yes, I am.

Please then Gabriel, please do all you are sent to do. With the Lord Jesus, help, I shall not interrupt you again.

It is no interruption, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I shall continue. Write all you see and hear.

I see him now. This time I can now see the angel, Gabriel.

I am now seeing a regal looking man before me, standing near the foot of my bed to the left. He appears tall. His features are distinct, with hair the color of straw, for lack of a better word to describe it. He is wearing what looks like a white tunic-type shirt with short sleeves that have a split up the middle of each of them, so they hang loosely.

He has on pants that makes the word breeches come to mind. Around his waist is a dark gold belt. For some reason I cannot see his feet. His blue eyes shine with both great love and intelligence, and he is muscular looking in this build. He shines with a glow, yet I know that somehow, he is shielding me from the full force of the glory of God that shines around him, or I would not be able to withstand the holy presence of Almighty Father God around him!

He is holding in his hands what looks like a golden scroll, which is already opened. The scroll looks like to me that it is made out of pure gold.

"On this day, this hour of this season, the time allotted for war, I give you this decree and proclamation from the courts of Heaven. This is your official announcement, O' people of the earth of what has been written

by John, the servant of God Most High and the risen Lamb, and recorded in the book called Revelation in Chapter ten and verse four pertaining to the Seven Thunders uttered. The holy Lamb, Jesus by command of God the Father who reigns in purity, holiness and righteousness of all that is created, has opened that which was sealed and hidden.
That, which was shown to Daniel, a man beloved by God, the righteous Judge and then sealed as recorded by this man Daniel and found written in the book called Daniel, in in these locations as follows, Daniel, chapter eight, verse twenty-six, chapter twelve, verse four and again chapter twelve, verse nine in the holy Scriptures, have been opened by command of His holy righteousness Jehovah God, the righteous Ruler, King, and Judge by His Son Jesus the risen Lamb.
This declaration is to warn you O' inhabitants of the Earth that which is sealed has been opened. All that was contained is released. The utterance of the mystery of the Seven Thunders remains a mystery no more.
Hear ye, O' people of the earth, the terrible and mighty God Jehovah has spoken. The holy and righteous Lamb, the only one found worthy, has opened that which was sealed, and the acceleration of all things shall from this time forth remain increased in its speed. From the courts of Heaven, this world has been judged, and the time of the end is here. Time is no more!"
What can we do, Gabriel? There must be something we can do.
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you do all that you have been instructed to do, found written inside the holy Scriptures. You pray in the Lamb's Name, you read, you study, you worship, you praise the righteous Father God of all and His Son Jesus the Lamb, and you fast and sing. All these things you were created to do before the Holy God Jehovah, and His righteous Son, Jesus the Lamb who died for all.
Now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I return to the courts of heaven.
Gabriel?
Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy? May I ask a question or maybe a few? Yes, yes, you may.
What are the Seven Thunders which were uttered and were there more things still sealed up with them that Daniel and John wrote about?
There are things which will align and call into being other things, O daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, at the opening of these things

once sealed.
I understand. Can you, or should I ask, are you able to tell me of any of these things?
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I am just a holy messenger. You have direct contact to the risen Lamb himself. Seek your answers from Him.
I will tell you this O' daughter also beloved by He who sits on the throne of Heaven, the holy God Jehovah, and by His Son Jesus the risen Lamb. Your world's demon-friendly aliens are about to appear, paving the way for the man of sin to rise to full power. These things are closer than many choose to believe! They are upon you! The end of time is here!
I watch as the angel Gabriel begins rolling the Golden Scroll closed again. When done, he secures it somehow to his dark golden belt that he wears around his waist.
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are commanded by the Court of Heaven to share this declaration to all who will listen and heed these warnings I have spoken unto you in the name of Jehovah God, the holy Ruler of all and Jesus, the Risen Lamb, as the Spirit of Jehovah God leads you to do.
I will in Jesus' Name do these things.
Yes, daughter of Faith and of Grace and of Mercy, this is why this declaration, this announcement was given to you. The risen Lamb Jesus has told His Father the righteous God, that you have been found faithful and would receive this notification and then share it.
I'm humbled that He trusts me.
O' daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, love that is found pure in Him is a rarity in your world today, but it is what you must have to advance in His holy righteous Kingdom.
The end time is now! Not some way off distant future! Proclaim aloud these words, so those still coming will come. The great outpouring spoke of also in the holy Scriptures is soon to come as well, but shall be born out of adversity and travailing. This is what shall usher it in!" Then he was gone.
Verses:
REVELATION 10:3-4
DANIEL 8:26
DANIEL 12:4, 9
KJV BIBLE DICTIONARY DEFINITION OF TERRIBLE WHEN REFERENCING

GOD: ADAPTED TO IMPRESS DREAD, TERROR OR SOLEMN AWE AND REVERENCE.
VERSES WHERE GOD IS CALLED TERRIBLE
DEUTERONOMY 7:21
DEUTERONOMY 10:17, 21
NEHEMIAH 1:5

The Angel Gabriel Returns From Heaven's Courts 7/13/22 at 5:04 am

I awoke with praises upon my lips to you Oh, God, Jehovah, Ruler on high and you, lover of my soul my beloved Savior. "Jesus, I sense a presence in my room, but I'm not afraid! I feel it's one of yours!"

"Hear ye the word of the Lord, the decree of what has now come!" Gabriel?

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and of love, it is I."

"You said "love" Gabriel."

"Yes, for the great God Jehovah has granted unto you the heart you have prayed for. A heart that contains unconditional love for all people. All people daughter of the Most High Jehovah God and his son the Holy Risen Lamb Jesus."

"I'm humbled. I have sought for this for almost four years because I want to know his heart, the heart of my God who loves me so much he was willing to lay down his life for me."

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love, your prayers of sweet incense have been contained in the golden vial of heaven with each tear you shed, and is recorded in heaven's court as a memorial in heaven."

"Oh, oh, Jesus my love I don't know what to say! I'm humbled!
Gabriel I'm humbled!"

"Prayers prayed in earnest seeking to know the great God Jehovah's heart... for to know Him personally is to know the Son because it's only through Jesus the risen Lamb who was and still is, that any can approach the great God Jehovah, ruler of all's throne!"

"All praises to Jehovah God who sits on the throne of heaven's court ruling and reigning in righteousness and his son Jesus in whom all power has been given to him by his great sacrifice of his life and the victory over the hands of the great enemy satan...once lucifer who is no more yet is still one in the same."

"Jesus, my love, may I describe what I am seeing, Gabriel and the angels with him?"

"Yes, my love, do so."

“I see to the left of me the Angel Gabriel. He is once again clad in holy armor but now I can see some dent marks and scratches present where before I don't recall seeing them from the previous visit. He has in his hands another golden scroll but this one has a seal upon it that has not been broken. He's very tall yet I feel he's not showing his full height!”

“Father God, I see your holy glory upon all three of your angels here in my bedroom.” Yet this too I realize that his glory is somehow being held back, held in check so that I'm able to withstand in my mortal fleshly body the holy presence of God that around and upon them.”

“Once again, I noticed the Angel Gabriel is wearing a sheathed sword that is hanging down upon his right side. The two angels standing one by my bedroom door, the other in front of my closet are just as imposing and magnificent to behold.”

“The one by the door to my left where I'm sitting is of dark hair that comes to right below the edges of the front of his face shield, his helmet’s opening. He is in armor too, but both he and the other angel’s armor is different in style than that of the Angel Gabriel.”

“Each of the other two angels have swords but also bows. I see bows rising up in my view from where they are somehow attached to their back. How this is possible I don't know but what I can see of the end of the bows is that they’re white in appearance that has the appearance of elegantly carved ivory but again it may only be the appearance of it?”

“Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love it has been given unto you to know the great mysteries of Jehovah God and his son Jesus who rules all heaven and earth in righteousness. All praises to he who is holy! Holy! Holy! Holy! He is God forever,” I hear the other angels say from where they are standing relaxed yet alert also.”

“The mysteries once sealed are now in the stages of their revealing. The portion that you are to further receive shall be given at each moment in allotted time from the hands of Jehovah God, Father and Creator of all and his beloved Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb. The remaining pieces that you are to receive from now until your departure shall be shared in the order received from heaven's court and only when you are given permission to release the information found within each piece at that time that Yeshua, Jesus the son speaks to you to do so.”

“Is this well understood daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love?”

“Yes, I do! Be it unto the will of Father God, and Jesus my love to which both have my heart.”

“Good! Now I shall make this official announcement from heavens courts to your world!”

With this being said, with mighty strength he easily broke the seal from off the scroll and opened its golden pages. I hear the sound of a long trumpet blast being heard in the heavens and it fills my room, and it somehow leaves me feeling shaken up inside, yet not fearful.

“Hear ye, here you one and all oh people of the earth. Judgment has come to your world! Judgments not seen since years gone by. Judgment foretold from times past now forward to now.”

“For your unwillingness to bow your head or bend your knees to Jehovah God who sits in heaven, your Creator and to accept his Son Jesus the risen lamb who gave all the ultimate sacrifice so mankind could be free from all sin, for your stiff necked and rebellious hearts unwilling to repent though heavens courts has ordered and sent down warning upon warning even after you received your rightful judgment of a guilty verdict, you shall now enter the testing period before the trying period that precedes the time of tribulation up on your world!”

“The 10 plagues of Egypt have been called down at the command of the great God Jehovah, Father and Creator of all with his son making this announcement to you, for it is the nature of our God to give warning to His prophets and prophetess, what his hand is about to do which He does out of His tender love for His beloved creation, mankind which is the 10 plagues of Egypt, the weeping of Rachel who shall weep once during the foretold plagues for her lost children and once again in the time of trying.”

“I make this official announcement for heavens courts that the Pharaohs of this modern world who have enslaved many of the children of God with their lives and deception and their unmerciful hold upon the people forcing their evil laws and mandates upon them while declaring themselves rulers and gods of the earth-- the time of revealing of the true God from the fake is now here!”

“As waters once seen clear, muddy or polluted by man is turned into blood, the color of red is seen by all, the first of the 10 plagues of Egypt shall begin this revealing to the people of your world. Many eyes shall be opened as plague after plague mimicking the prior ones in Egypt, the same yet different in many ways, reveals the strong arm of Jehovah God ruler of all and that of his son Jesus the risen lamb his strong arm of justice!”

“40 days for these plagues to be seen and processed with time in between the sum. Each plague given and sent out of love to draw the wavering, the lukewarm and those soon to come to the lamb Jesus whom salvation is made possible through him alone.”

“40 days of testing with allotted times between some. 40 days of testing beginning with your waters being seen but not fully, until the night which is day is one, for all to see of the now, of the color of blood, of red as the first plague of water turned into blood is seen by all.”

“Frogs shall appear driven out of their habitats both water and land to converge upon men! Followed by lice that covers the bodies of both men and beast! Flies shall come! Death of your beast foretold as in the prior 10 plagues! Boils and blisters shall appear upon the flesh of wicked men and women, even some children of your world!”

“Locust shall come devouring the green of your world and your crops of those not belonging to the risen Lamb whose blood shall be found applied directly upon their hearts! Hail, great hail accompanied by rain, fire and thunder shall come affecting all who does not belong to Jesus the risen Lamb, for its only by receiving his gift of salvation that man can be saved and then spared from this these plagues, for Goshen is found inside their hearts by their applied blood of Jesus the risen Lamb!”

“Three days of darkness shall come and then the destroyer shall strike, and his aim shall be true! Not one of the first born of your world shall escape his hand that is not covered by the umbrella of protection that has been given to all whose hearts have the risen Lamb’s blood applied also covering that of their seed line.”

“This decree which has went out from heaven’s courts, I give this declaration, this decree today, tonight, this moment in time. You will see the start in the physical in its final stage at this time of now!”

“As ordered by Jehovah God the 10 plagues begin with seven days of processing the waters being turned into blood but not evidently seen to the naked eye at the moment in time, because the great God Jehovah has chosen to use the very vices of evil men uses to deceive many of his beloved people, his beloved creation, being their scientific realms of technology, biology, climatology and the many other fields which contribute to the lies and deceiving of all who do not trust fully in him and his son Jesus the risen Lamb to bring about some of these plagues.”

“Five days of further processing from the powering of the particle accelerator machines whose effects from the full powering at the CERN location in Switzerland and her sister sites in the Antarctica and Tennessee throughout these five days until the official start at the one to full power to stay, has been used to cause the now mutated algae found within all waters affected to be changed worldwide into blood the color of red.”

“The great God Jehovah wanted it to be known how He has chosen to bring about the first plague and even how evil people shall declare it is due to climate change and algae within the waters, so all will know it is he who sits upon the throne of heaven and him alone.”

“Seven days were given to be seen but not fully. Six days of algae becoming clearly and evidently seen as it spreads across your world and one final day when the world's water is turned into blood, into the color of red of those designated and allotted types of bodies of waters and water supplies.”

“Hear ye now oh, habitants of the earth, you are given during this time of testing... chances. Chances again to repent and come back to the living God Jehovah and He will be your God and you, His people. In doing so, he will walk with you, shielding you as the world goes through the testing and then into the soon coming other 40 days of trying of His true children and your world like what has never been seen before upon your world!”

“The foretold “suddenlies” are now officially here by order of heaven's court, now in their full effect, no longer appearing as little foxes spoiling the vine mostly unseen by those not watching. Man has been judged and found guilty! He has refused to accept his guilt and repent of his sins. You were warned repeatedly oh, inhabitants of the earth and now the threshing of the testing is here on orders of heavens courts.”

“This decree and command has been spoken by Jehovah God, the ruler of heaven's court and given to His Son the Risen Lamb who in righteousness brings the Father's command to completion in holy justice and righteousness.”

“The first plague is here. Nine more are to come. A dividing, a separation of the sheep and the goats by the applied Blood of the Lamb on the hearts of all that are truly His shall show all through the charades and lies who are really his and who is not. A distinction no man, no person shall be able to truly deny when they search deep inside their hearts.”

Then I watch as the Angel Gabriel rolls the scroll back up and holds it still in his right hand. Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and of love, it's time for us to depart. The war is raging in the heavenlies as all prepared for the beast arise fully to power.

“I leave you now oh, beloved daughter of faith, of grace, of understanding, wisdom and love. We must return to heaven courts to receive further instructions, for much is happening in your world and in the heavenly places of the spiritual realm.”

With these words the Angel Gabriel once again as in prior visits attaches the scroll he has been holding in his hand to his belt and then pulls out his sword which instantly ignites into a pure holy blue flame. The two angels behind them reach for their bows and quickly take them in hand. The Angel Gabriel must have read my mind or understood my questioning look of seeing the bows being drawn instead of the swords each Angel wore on their side.

“They’re for long range, far distance fighting daughter faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love. The battle raging is the fiercest that's ever been seen since the time that lucifer who is now known as by most as satan or the devil tried to overthrow the great God Jehovah as ruler of all creation, the ruler of all that is all.”
“Thank you, Gabriel. Thank you for all you have done and spoken to me before and this morning.”

“I am your fellow servant in the Kingdom of the great God Jehovah and Jesus the Word, the Risen Lamb. I do what I have been created to do in His love as you must do what you have been created and called to do.”

“Yes, you're right but I'm still grateful for your help!”

“As I am beloved daughter for your help in the war for the souls of fallen men. Now daughter of faith, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love we make our departure from you.”

Then they are gone but the presence of love, of my lovely Jesus is so strong I can feel it, even touch it! I now notice my room has an almost foggy appearance inside it and I'm overwhelmed by his holy presence once again. “Jesus my love I shall serve you until my last breath or rapture one, whichever takes place first.” I'm heading to pray once again my love, seeking you with all my heart for you are indeed my everything.”

EZEKIEL 12: 26- 28
PSALMS 56: 8
PSALMS 141: 2
AMOS 3: 7
EXODUS 7- 12

Another Official Proclamation From The Angel Gabriel 9/27/22 @ 6:46am

I had already been awakened several times through the morning. This is another official proclamation from the Angel Gabriel.

As I am praying, I now hear these words, "Hear these words oh beloved daughter of the kingdom of Jehovah God, hear them now."

I looked up from where I'm praying, sitting in my bed. I see the Angel Gabriel once again standing in my room with the same two angels that had accompanied him before right beside him. They are all clad heavily in armor. This time the two angels that accompany him have their golden bows drawn and ready with arrows in hand as if on guard for any oncoming attacks from the enemy satan or his demons. I see no more new dents or scratches in their armor, not even Gabriel's whose armor is different than the other two. I can't help but notice their armors and weapons each seem to glow more than before as if covered by the glory of God Himself. I notice this all in a split moment and I'm not even sure how I'm able to write unless it's my friend Holy Spirit moving my hand forward.

"It is I daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom, of Love and Knowledge. I will be your guiding hand. Now hear what the Angel Gabriel has to say. He brings a message from Heaven's court and your Father above."

"Gabriel, I'm listening."

The Angel Gabriel reaches up, takes off his golden glowing helmet and lays it on the foot of the bed. Strange, I thought, he's never done that before. I hardly feel the weight of it and I perceive though powerful this heavenly armor seems to be, not very heavy but light for him to wear. Then he does another strange thing. He gets down on one knee and begins removing a scroll from the holder on his belt. Once it's in his hand I hear him say, "All power, glory, majesty, wisdom, knowledge and understanding belongs to Jehovah God, Elohim, God of all creation, Ruler of Heaven and Earth, who sits on the throne of Heaven, ruling fairly, justly and in love. All praise I give to You now, Creator of all."

The two angels behind him, still on alert, lift their voices in unity saying, "Holy is our God in Heaven, His mercy endures, and love reaches from everlasting to everlasting."

Gabriel bows his head and so does the other angels momentarily. Then Gabriel swiftly stands back up. He's tall. So very tall. They're all tall, yet they somehow fit inside my tiny apartment room.

"Oh Jesus, my love, my love." "Hear Gabriel's words my love." "Yes Jesus, yes."

I watch as Gabriel holds the scroll out to open it. It is different than the others I've seen. It's handle, the end of the scroll looks like a dark greenish gold color with raised carvings of some types of leaves. The leaves are a yellowish golden color. The scroll is sealed with a blue seal that

I cannot see clearly. Gabriel breaks the seal easily then deftly begins unrolling the heavenly scroll. The paper of this scroll seems to be clear, but I know instantly it's transparent gold, the finest, purest gold of all. I can see symbols and words written in a deep gold, but I can't understand any of their writings.

Gabriel's speaking now. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, hear my words this day, this moment of time. I bring to you official tidings for you have been found faithful in much."

"Hear ye, hear ye oh heavens and the earth, a time of trials of both testing and trying has arrived. It has begun, it starts right now for your world. No longer are the orders of judgement sitting in Heaven's court to be administered. These weighed judgements of a guilty verdict have now been passed to the earth's inhabitants below for failure to repent after multiple times over periods of years were granted out of mercy, out of grace, out of Jehovah God of all's throne of love. The fruition of this judgement, a judgment full of heavenly judgement administered in righteous justice are now coming to complete fruition."

"The time of tribulation has now come upon your world. Let it be known this time of horrors upon horrors for your world shall last for 70 weeks, or 7 years in the calendar of your world today."

"Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!"

"Little daughter, hear the words of the angel Gabriel."

"Yes Jesus."

I'm shaking badly at his words. I hear Gabriel say, "Peace unto you daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Love and of Knowledge."

Heavenly peace floods me immediately, and my breathing normalizes and I feel strength return to my body.

"Thank you, Gabriel."

"You're welcome daughter of heavens' courts."

"Hear oh, inhabitants of Heaven's courts. Seven years of woes. Seven years of trying upon the earth, as satan's man of sin takes his place as the lawless one as rightful ruler of this world. A reward for your ill begotten seeds of sin you have sown so freely."
"Seven years of anguish, three and a half years of anguish more or less, three and a half years of desperation and woes as my anger falls upon your world, says Christ Jesus the Risen Lamb, whose sacrifice for the sins of mankind gave all a way to escape."

"Heaven's court, by the order of the Great God Jehovah, now declares in a few short days your world shall enter the tribulation period upon your world. Three and a half years of anger, those

left on the earth will feel from the risen Lamb's hands. Then Three and a half years of His wrath."

"Woes have come! Woes have come to the inhabitants of the earth, as the Lamb takes the full role upon mankind of not just Saviour for those who will still repent and come to Him, but as righteous judge of all, administering his righteous arm of holy justice on the ungodly of this world. Both his created and those of a mutated unnatural state. These shall feel his furious anger and then his holy raging wrath for all and for sins created against heaven's most beloved creation – man."

"Oh Jesus. Oh Jesus."

The angel Gabriel looks up at me from the scroll he is reading with compassion in his eyes, then returns to the scroll.

"The appointing of the two witnesses to come that will withstand the man of sin called the antichrist in man form have each been given their appointed anointings, one of the spirit of Elijah, the other of Enoch after each were notified and they accepted their position of honor with great humility in the Lamb's name."

"The five great seals have already been opened in Heaven's courts, that precede this time of tribulation as ordained by Heaven's courts on command of Jehovah God the great I Am."

I hear the two angels behind Gabriel proclaim, "All glory to the righteous Holy God of Heaven," yet my eyes never moved off the angel Gabriel and his scroll announcing the tribulation on our world.

"The sixth is held in the holy Lamb's hand, ready to be opened. The prior seals that have been opened and released, shall no longer be restrained to move slowly across your world the earth, but is now released to move forward freely at high speed."

"The rock of destruction and its counterparts will soon begin striking your earth below. It comes fast upon your world, even streaking through the heavens from the hands of the Risen Lamb Himself, as role of heavenly Judge delivering Heaven style justice, which shall result in many realizing and knowing that He exists. Jehovah God, Holy Ruler of all sits on the throne of Heaven, and many shall turn to Him as others return as well."

"The appointed rock of destruction shall strike, for no longer will mercy be extended, this time granted has officially ended. Destruction comes swift. She comes fast and she's not alone. Others shall soon follow, breaking through your once protective atmosphere, your stratosphere, so earth has named it, that has been weakened greatly by the portal particle accelerator machines of your world and those directed at your world from the heavenly bodies of your moon and the planet Mars where hidden inside its core are the infidel children, the offspring of the demon fallen ones the demons who once belonged to Heaven's courts also."

“Hear ye, hear ye, oh inhabitants of the earth. In a few short days, your time of tribulation officially begins upon your world. The king is soon to return, the Risen Lamb of Glory. This is the official proclamation declaring your tribulation days are to begin on your world.”

“Three and a half years of the Lamb’s anger. Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“The man of sin shall reaffirm the pre-signed covenant made as if a peace, and rise to his final position of power. Woe unto you inhabitants of the earth! Prepare yourself in the Risen Lamb, for who can stand such times as this?”

I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll back into its original shape.

“Oh, beloved daughter of faith, know that you are loved by Heaven’s courts and by all of Heaven. Angels have been dispatched in great numbers to see to your safety and all you love. You need not be concerned, only follow the leading of Holy Spirit of God that rests and abides in you and you shall arise to be all that the Risen Lamb has declared before Heaven’s courts.”

Without further adieu he places the scroll into its holder on his belt loop and then all three angels are gone.

“Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus! My love! Please help our world.”

“Little daughter, the time for these things to be is now, is here. I love you my little daughter.”

“Oh, I love you, my sweet, sweet, Jesus.”

Verses:

Daniel 9:25-27
Daniel 11:36 – 37
Revelation 13:5-6
Matthew 24:21
Matthew 24:29
Daniel 12:1
Joel 2:1
Daniel 9:24
Revelation 6
Revelation 11: 3 – 14
1 Thess 5:3 & 9
Jeremiah 30:3-5

12/21/21 @ 4:00AM An Official Proclamation from the Courts of Heaven

I awoke this morning with a sense of a heavenly presence only it wasn't my lovely Jesus who I know well. My eyes immediately fell upon the clock. It says 4:00AM on the dot and I am hearing a man's voice. This is what he is saying:

"Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Why halt ye America between two opinions? The Lord he is the living God. Serve him!!!"

"Hear ye, hear ye a proclamation I bring to thee this day from the courts of heaven above. The charges against you be fierce and they be true."

"Now the time of fulfilling of your sentence of guilty hearts of unrepentance is here!!!"

"Excuse me, but you are the angel who was here before, are you not who came to me last month with another proclamation that I was not meant to share? I recognize your voice. I feel your mighty and holy presence, but for some reason I can't see you with my eyes!"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith. I am he, holy messenger of the living God Jehovah and his Son, the Lamb Jesus. I am here this day, this hour to bring to your world a holy proclamation!"

"Forgive me, I didn't mean to interrupt!"

"Now I shall bring forth the holy proclamation sent from the courts of heaven:
On this day, oh ye, inhabitants of the earth, let it be known you will no longer wonder if there sits a God in heaven who is in charge of all things great and small!"

"This day, this night, this hour begins the trials of faith for those who belong to the Lamb and trials of fear and destruction for those who do not. Because today the fulfilling of your guilty sentence begins for your nation America's failure to repent. The world is included in the completion of these things!"

I am seeing two arms now and an opening scroll as if it is about to be read from directly in front of me with my eyes fully open. "Jesus let your perfect will be done, for I am here and I am your humble servant, your humble daughter!"

"Hear ye, this day oh great nation of America, that which you were warned of, it starts today. It begins now! Shuddering and shaking like never seen or heard before begins...now!"

"Signs, great signs and wonders within the skies you shall behold. Great and terrible things from the hand of the living God Jehovah and the great Lamb of love."

"Let it be known to all mankind that this day, this hour, this moment your remaining judgments are to commence ...now!!!"

I'm hearing short blasts of a trumpet. I count three of them!

"Jesus, Jesus, what does this mean?" "Hear the proclamation my daughter. Listen well to the angel's words for they are an official proclamation from the courts of heaven. All things by design have an order to their ways." "Yes, Jesus, thank you!" "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to interrupt you!" I feel like he, the angel has nodded his head in understanding. He is speaking again, but this time his voice sounds like thunder and I find myself trembling at these words.

"Hear ye I say, hear ye one and all! This official proclamation sent forth for all to hear!"

"You have been judged! You were found guilty and judgment has been given, yet, the great God Jehovah the Creator granted you an extension of time before you served your time of judgment, so you could return unto him once again or receive his Son Jesus for the very first time."

"This extension of time has been abused and squandered by most and now has been revoked! Your time of serving your sentence of judgment, the sentence of war starts today, this day and this hour!!!"

"Nations shall be allowed to rise against your nation, no longer protected by the hand of God the Creator. You have forfeited the right for protection and favor when you turned from him with your hearts in pursuit of other gods! You have forfeited your right as a whole people for the covering protection of the Lamb's blood, again as a whole people...a whole nation which stands condemned by your own acts of sin."

"No longer do you hold the title of "Chosen and called by God" for your sins against him and against the Lamb, they are many! The greatest of all sins you have committed, oh ye people of the great land of America is the sin of rejecting Jesus the Lamb who freely died for all! This very act if not repented of seals your fate to an eternity of damnation by your own choosing!"

"This proclamation from heaven is to all people of this wicked land of America! It is sent down upon the just who live in faith in the holy Lamb and those who do not!!!"

"It has been decreed by God in heaven that these things come to pass...now! No more delays shall be given once more and not many days hence the war of the world will begin upon your world!"

"I give this proclamation to notify the inhabitants of your nation America in accordance with the laws of heaven, the courts of heaven the starting of your sentence handed down to you with your verdict if guilty starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time!"

"May I ask you a question?"

“Yes, Daughter of Faith. What is your question?”

“Okay, Thank you. In this official proclamation from heaven, you said the time of starting our sentence is now, or I should say it starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time. What does this actually mean time wise for us here on the earth and what has kept it from beginning already?”

“That is two questions Daughter of Faith. Not one, but I shall expound to you the meaning.”

The Official Announcement of the Destroyer from Heaven's Court 5/14/22@3:00AM

I was awakened suddenly with these words being spoken to me:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all. Hear the word of the Lord of the great God Jehovah of heaven who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness and glory. Hear me now! Hear me well O' people of the earth. I come with a message of tidings. Tidings to your world. This message is your official presentation to your world!"

"Gabriel, I hear you! I feel you, but I can't see you with my natural eyes yet."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding I give to you from the throne room of heaven from the great God Jehovah and his Son, the risen Lamb Jesus of Nazareth, eyes to be open to the truth and not only to the natural which is in reality a charade, of true reality."

I see now before me once again the angel Gabriel. He is again wearing holy armor from head to toe that emits a glow that I realize is from God's holy presence from where he stands before him often.

Once again, he is holding an open scroll in his hands. I see that it's much like the scrolls he's carried before and read in times past. This time the Golden Scrolls writing is in dark red that reminds me of the color of blood.

Behind him are three more armor clad angels that appear as men of great statue like Gabriel. Yet at the same time, I know somehow that they are taller than how they are appearing to me now.

"I see you, Gabriel, along with the other three armor-clad angels with you."

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Now hear these words from the courts of heaven."

"The time has officially come O' people of the earth for your sentences, your pronounced judgment to be served both to the individuals and to the whole people of the earth. A time of weeping, a time of mourning."

"This is the official announcement to your world that the destroyer by legal rights is here to strike with the arm of judgment of the risen Lamb Jesus, and to do his bidding, his commands, which he has received from he who sits on the throne, the only true and living God, Jehovah, at this appointed time of this day and of this hour!"

"The destroyer is officially released to complete his task that lays ahead for your world! No longer shall he be partially contained, but is hereby released by the command of the Living God Jehovah."

"It begins at this releasing of this heavenly official announcement! You were warned out of love of what was to come if evil people refused to repent! You are now once again warned out of love

of what is to come upon your world, for he, the great God Jehovah does nothing without giving word to his servants the prophets and prophetesses."

"Hear me now O' people of the earth and hear me well. The striking of the destroyer is the time of now! Those of his, of the risen Lamb who trust in the Lamb shall be safe in his covering of blood, for those commanded by Jehovah God, the ruler of all the heavens and the Earth, to not be touched by the strikes of the destroyer."

"This O' people of the earth is your official announcement from heaven's court for all things must be done in order by the legal system of heaven set up by the great God Jehovah himself, when he created the heavens and the earth by his commands and his son Jesus, the risen Lamb's hands. This order cannot be changed! A time of weeping! A time of wailing for the people of the earth!"

Then I watch as he rolls the golden scroll back up with his powerful hands. Then he looks at me with his intelligent blue eyes, making direct contact with mine and he speaks again, but in a softer voice.

"Oh, beloved daughter of the King, the risen Lamb Jesus. He imparts to you this knowledge to share. The destroyer shall strike as Jesus, the holy Lamb strikes. You have found favor in the eyes of both the Father God, he who rules in Majesty and justice and with the Son Jesus the risen Lamb and conquering King."

After speaking these words, he takes the now completely rolled up scroll and attaches it somehow firmly to the right side of his belt. He pulls out his flaming sword as the other three angels standing behind him follows his example.

"Now, beloved Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy and of Understanding, I leave you. You have been given this heavenly official message, this announcement to share as the Holy Spirit moves upon you and guides you. Will you do as you are asked and share this message to your world in the name of Jesus, of Yeshua the risen, holy Lamb?"

"Yes, yes, I will, Gabriel, with his help and in his name, the name of Jesus, I will, because there's no way for me to do such things in my own power and strength."

"We go now, beloved daughter. Know that you are loved by both the Father Jehovah and Jesus his Son the risen lamb."

Then he is gone and so are the other three angels, and I'm sitting in my bed, stunned. Now I'm praying and I now feel more of our borrowed time has failed, and we are out of time here on this Earth.

Versus.
Amos 3:7
Jeremiah 4:11-13
Jeremiah 4:18-31

Jeremiah 5:1-18

Official Proclamation of War, 3 Days of Darkness and Divorce 1-6-23 @ 5:35p.m. - 8:22p.m.

Revelation 22:6

Jesus speaking: “Darkness comes, daughter. It does come. I am fighting your battles for you now, daughter. Watch Me work wonders on your behalf.”

All of a sudden I hear: “Hear ye, hear ye, daughter of the King of the Most High God! I bring you tidings from Heaven’s Court.”

“Jesus, I know that voice.” I sense now a holy presence in my living room. More so than normal. I’m turning my head for I am kneeling. It’s the angel Gabriel. But he’s not alone. “May I get up?”

“Yes, beloved daughter of Heaven, you may.”

Gabriel is standing before me still armor clad as in prior times. But this time he has wings extended behind that somehow fold and becoming invisible to my sight.

I look over at Gabriel and I smile at him slightly, letting him know he has my attention. “Jesus, give me true understanding of all that’s occurring, I ask in Your Name please.”

“Granted, daughter. Now please listen.”

“Yes, Jesus my love.” I watch as Gabriel glances briefly at the other angels, then Gabriel steps one step forward. “Oh, daughter, I come in official capacity of Holy Messenger. Hear me now, then proclaim all that I have to lead you to share and nothing more.”

“Yes, Gabriel. I understand.”

Gabriel has produced a scroll that he had carried in what looks like a tube or a scroll holder. It has a belt that you wear over one shoulder, or the strap. The strap is gold. The carrying case is gold too. I watch as Gabriel opens the scroll holder quickly. The four angels accompanying Gabriel have all their weapons drawn, bows and arrows, and lances, with each having a gleaming sword on each hip. My eyes are drawn back to the angel Gabriel as he removes the elegant looking scroll from the decorated golden scroll holder, that looks like it has intricate scroll work carved into it. It’s beautiful. It’s gold but had all this carving in it. This scroll is

bigger that any he has brought or read from in the past. I watch as he breaks the black seal and when he does I feel a slight tremor go though my body. Not of fear but of dread. Gabriel must have realized because he looked up for a moment, from where he had begin unrolling the scroll. Our eyes made contact and all I saw was gentleness and love. Much like what my lovely Jesus' eyes look like but not as deep as my love's is. The scroll looks like a thick-type parchment made with gold sparkles on the back, for lack of better words to describe what I am seeing. The writing is in black.

"Gabriel, may I ask a question?"

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love, and of faithfulness."

"Why, when you appear before me, do you always have scrolls when in the Bible days it doesn't mention there being scrolls when you come?"

"Oh, daughter, you are hearing official announcements and proclamations of a time, era, in your world's history: The End Times. This is why through Heaven's Court decrees I shall deliver the End Time proclamations, Announcements, and Messages both official and personal, as in prior visits with the official documentation."

"Oh, okay. This makes sense. Yes, of course."

"Now, O daughter of Heaven, I shall begin unless you have another question."

"No. No, Gabriel. Please forgive me."

"There's nothing to forgive."

I watch as Gabriel fully open the scroll. Before he begins reading, I hear the sound of a trumpet blast. One short blast. More like what the small shofars sound like, yet it seemed to shake the whole earth and atmosphere around me that sounded like it came from the Heaven's.

"Hear. O, hear, inhabitants of the earth! The times of Woes have come. You were warned to repent of your sin-filled ways and return to your God and Creator, Jehovah, through His Son the Risen Lamb who died for all inhabitants. All those of mankind created by His loving-tender hand. Few have listened. Most have not. This is the official proclamation, on this your original celebrated Christmas day. The day now, that mocked the Risen Lamb's Jesus' birth and life, by the worship of idol gods, false deities, and religions, when it was set aside originally before the

combining of pagan worship with Holy observance. This being the official day of the sun-calendar to worship Jesus, the Risen Lamb, Son of the Living God Jehovah. This, on this day. is the official proclamation of war. You have been weighed in the balance and found guilty. Now your whole world is to reap the seeds of ill-gotten rewards. On this day of January 6, 2023 for the beloved daughter of Heaven's Courts calendar. I declare by order from Heaven's Courts war officially comes to your whole world entwined with 3 Days of Darkness. Time within time by heavens standards. I speak now to you, O Babylon! Which is America. With this declaration Putin of the bear will no longer be restrained from his prolonged coming attack upon your nation. His hands guides the other nations who have joined the organized coalition by the evil Putin's hands. Be not deceived people of the earth. All leader of your world are entangled together in this coming war and all committed already found to be of evil hearts, ruled by the master deceiver satan, the destroyer of all that's good that he touches."

"What does this mean, Gabriel?"

"It means, daughter, Vladimir Putin of Russia will now be free to fire upon your once great nation of America."

"Oh no!"

"Yes, O, beloved daughter. Hear ye, hear one and all people of Babylon of America, your divorce has been finalized from your Holy God, because of your lewd actions, unfaithful hearts, and abominable actions. No longer will your nation receive the blessings and favor it once knew when under the Wing of Jehovah God's protection. Now only those still faithful to Him, truly faithful in love for Him, shall still receive these things plus His protection."

(I'm going to have to explain something. He had given me a clue that i was not supposed to share until now. That I need to share so you understand. he gave me a clue: "Before Yule-tide greetings were fully given." [Before that day is fully over.] And Yule-tide and Christmas- tide is what He was talking about. January 6 is apparently the original Christmas on the sun-calendar. Pray about it. Seek the Lord.)

"Gabriel, I was still expecting information before the Yule-tide greetings expired. Is this not the case?"

"It is the announcement giving Putin the ability to launch the weapons. Putin will fire. It is because this decree has went out for the Yule-tide or the Christmas day greetings have fully transpired."

“I understand. Is there any more of this decree?”

“Yes, yes, daughter of Heaven’s Courts, there is. O, ye people of the earth this is also the official time of revealing. The revealing of things once hidden, which shall not be hidden anymore but brought to the light. It shall also be the times where the hidden shadows, smokescreens, and mirrors of deception begin being quickly removed on order of Jehovah God ruler of love, mercy, and justice, Judgement sits on His right hand.”

“Is this all the official proclamation, Gabriel?”

“Yes, upon orders of Heaven’s Courts, the procession of war shall proceed fast-forward with no more delays. But it is to be proceeded by the 3 Days of Darkness which will cover the whole earth with its outer darkness. This is the official announcement to your world for both the 3 Days of Darkness and war because both events are joined together by way of Judgment. Hear ye, hear ye, O inhabitants of the earth, war now and darkness comes to your world. Be prepared in your hearts for these two events because no one on earth shall be left untouched by these events.” With these words, Gabriel takes one step backward and begins rolling up the scroll.

“Jesus, Jesus, war’s not going to be stopped is it?”

“No, daughter, it will not be.”

Then Gabriel says, “Now we must go.”

I said, “Thank you. Thank you to every one of you.” They all give a slight smile. Then they are gone. And I am in stunned-wonderment. “Jesus, did that just happen?”

“Yes, little daughter. The official declaration of war and the 3 Days of Darkness is the start of the beginning of these two events combined. In one as a wheel within a wheel.”

“What now, Jesus?”

“Release this proclamation.”

“Yes, Jesus, I will with Your help and strength.”

“Done, daughter. Done.”

Hosea 8:7
Deuteronomy 24:1
Luke 1:19
Jeremiah 3:8
Luke 8:17
Jeremiah 25:4-7
Jeremiah 26:22-26

An Awake Dream of Invasion 2-4-23 to 2-17-23 & 4-25-23 4-25-23

It began with me observing our world from space, outer space, except the earth looked more like a globe with all the lands identified with their country's names labeled upon them. Suddenly I watch as lights begin covering the whole world, representing homes and cities. The lights of civilization across our world, the earth. I watch in wonderment as the little lights cover the lands and seas, the oceans too, but the lights didn't fully cover my nation in places. All of a sudden, I begin seeing the lights go out (this is in our nation), large sections at a time in my nation of America, of those remaining lights. "What's going on?" I asked frantically, as sections of lights after lights shut off. Almost every light goes off in America. I hear from higher up in space: "Grid goes down for three days to pave the way for greater sorrows."

Then I hear a voice beside me say, "Come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy and understanding, of wisdom, of love, of faithfulness and of joy, come with me." I turned to my right to see a shiny man, an angel with light, gray-colored wings standing next to me in space. "Oh." I say. The angel with the long dark brown hair parted to one side said simply: "Come and see." He takes me by my left hand, and we begin descending fast from the heavens of space until we land upon the earth. I am taken to different locations in which I see soldiers, what looks like Chinese soldiers coming out of various areas and locations from the ground. They're heavily armed.

"Oh, they're coming to attack us from the underground.," I exclaimed. "Yes," the angel man said, "this is the beginning of the invasion that is quickly followed by the water invasion. Many of your enemies have already arrived in your once great nation, now called Babylon by all of heaven. Some have lived here freely for years, while many have recently arrived through borders left unprotected. But daughter, it's not only Xi Jinping's Chinese forces that are here, but others as well." "Oh no! What will happen to us?." "Your nation has already been crippled, destroyed within one hour's time, as foretold by the scriptures of truth. Now, your people go into captivity's bondage for its wicked evil sins your people committed yet never repented of by asking the risen Lamb, Jesus, to forgive them. His blood could have redeemed every single soul on your world, in your nation."

"Come now, for this night you will see much again that is to occur upon your nation, the great harlot of your world, Babylon, who once was called America. But in addition, you now have the missing connection of how the invasion begins through Canada and the other areas with your nation's grid going down in most parts for three days. And with these words I find myself once again in Russia, the same as I did in mid-February of this year, dreaming but somehow still awake, in the same as before. "Oh Jesus, this is so hard. Please, O' God, please help us all."

2-14-23 This dream began when I found myself at a great seaport, more like some type of naval seaport, but it's not one of ours. Not of America, because the people are speaking in a foreign language, but I recognize it. They're speaking Russian. "Why am I here?" I hear myself ask out loud. "You are here to observe," I hear a voice say to me. "You are here to observe and record

the details of all you see, unless instructed otherwise." I turned toward the sound of the voice and I see a man standing beside me. "Who are you?" I asked questioningly.

I felt no alarm in the man's presence. He is by his appearance of a younger age, his eyes I see above a scarf, most of his face is covered by it. He's dressed in a black wool heavy coat, black wool-like pants and a dark olive/green pullover sweater. I can tell he wears a white shirt underneath his sweater that's peeking out from beneath the red and black plaid warm scarf that is wrapped around his neck to keep him warm it seems. He has a black and red woolen hat with black leather type bib made into it. It is very cold here, but I can see his whole face, nothing but green eyes beneath his brown eyebrows that match the color of his hair.

I glanced down at myself. I am, as I am in reality, and dressed much the same for cold weather, but I am wearing a dark blue down coat, and white heavy winter snow boots to keep my feet warm. I too have a scarf upon my face. I looked back-up to the man's face and spoke these words: "But who are you? Your voice is familiar to me." "We have spoken together before. Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and faithfulness, we have." I gasped out loud and replied, "No one calls me by that name unless you're from heaven."

"Daughter of heaven," he said, "you know it is written in the holy scriptures of truth, of how man has entertained angels unaware without them knowing unless they reveal themselves at some time during this encounter." "Yes I do." I replied. "It's in Hebrews 13:2." The man replied, "Yes it is." And then pulled down his scarf to reveal his face. Shock filled my being. It is the angel Michael. "Michael!" I exclaimed. "It is I, daughter of heaven's court." he replied. "But why would heaven send you to speak with someone like me, and why hide who you are from me at first?" I asked, still somewhat in surprise. "Because it is to grant you understanding. If we, the heavenly angels, can come to you in disguise to where you don't recognize us as holy angels, then so can your enemy satan and his fallen ones. We are all created as angels, but the fallen ones can do so too. "Oh." I replied, realizing the seriousness of this lesson just learned. Michael continue, "The 'why' I am sent here to you is because of the tactics and military strategies of your enemy."

"Am I dreaming?" I ask Michael earnestly. "You are neither sleeping or dreaming, but in an awake state. Some call it a night vision, but you, O' beloved daughter of heaven's court, are really physically here once again." Full comprehension filled my mind. I understand. Father God has brought me here for a reason, and it has to be of the highest importance for him to send you, an Archangel," I said to Michael.

"It is. There are still children of the light, children who have accepted Jesus the Risen Lamb as their Savior. Your country of America will fall, daughter of heaven, but for His children's prayers. I am to reveal to you in depth the enemy's planned strategies against your nation of Babylon, no longer recorded as America, or the United States in heaven's courts or its records." "That's not good, Michael." I replied. "No, daughter of heaven, it's not. But this is where your nation has fallen to, as a whole people." he replied somberly. "Yes it has." I replied sorrowfully.

Michael looked at me with eyes full of compassion, and placed his hand upon my right shoulder. I felt strength being renewed into my body, even through his gloves in my winter coat. “All of heaven sees the pain in your heart for your nation and its people. We see the tears you’ve cried over your world, for the lost souls. Such is the heart of Jesus, the Risen Lamb. He’s placed within you part of His heart for His people, His creation, but it is a heavy load for a mortal being to carry.” Michael said compassionately. I responded, “Yes it is. My lovely, lovely Jesus has never left me, not once, and I praise Him and love Him even more for this.” “Yes, daughter of heaven. All praises to our Almighty God who sits on the throne of heaven ruling justly, and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb.” Michael replied and His whole being began to take on a glow, a glow which I knew was the glory of God from where he had been in Father God’s holy presence.

“Michael, what information do I need to obtain that Father God would send you, a head Archangel, to me to share?” “The war in the heavenlies is raging like never before, with the releasing of more and more demons and higher entities once restrained and held bound until this time of the end of days that are now upon your world. I have been sent myself so as to not have any more hindrances from this information being brought down to you, with the understanding needed.” he replied in all seriousness. “That makes sense.” I replied.

“Where in Russia are we?” I asked. “Vladivostak.” he replied spelling it out for me. “V-L-A-D-I-V-O-S-T-A-K”. I notice I now have in my hands my current journal and an ink pen. I begin writing as we talked. “Vladivostak is one of their ports in which the Russian forces shall leave from under the command of Vladimir Putin. This much you have known from your talks with the Lamb and God the Holy Ruler of all who reigns in majesty, light and love. What you didn’t fully understand is what is being loaded into his vessels of war. Look, daughter of heaven, and write.”

Suddenly we are watching a convoy of vehicles pull up. These vehicles are loaded with crates, metal cases, “mule packs” I hear in my spirit some are called. “What’s inside them Michael?” I ask. “I will show you.” he replied. Now I could see inside the closed containers. There are weapons both known and unknown that look like laser guns, laser whips, and wave generating weapons. I had a simple understanding of what I am seeing. Another has canisters, and I see the word “chemical weapons” appear before my eyes. I let out a small gasp of alarm but keep writing. I hear “mustard gas” among some of the names.

Now I see into what looks like a metal cart with hoses connected to it. It’s a cold container. The people loading this container are dressed in suits that you wear from cleaning up poisonous chemical spill or dealing with an infectious disease. “They’re hazmat suits, daughter of heaven.” Michael spoke to me, giving me a name that will be recognized by others should I share this part of the information I am being shown. I watched and write as ship after ship of every kind, known and unknown, of war is loaded that they have chosen to use in this invasion. Now I see all terrain vehicle tanks, hover type vehicles, helicopters, super-fast jets, are loaded on some of these massive vessels. Robots, hybrid soldiers and giants. “Oh Jesus, there’s so many!” I cried out. Michael placed his hand upon mine to comfort me. “Where did all these come from? Russia

has been in war with Ukraine for almost a year now. This equipment is in abundance, and I know somehow is far superior to what Putin has been using." I exclaimed.

"They are gifts, daughter of heaven, from the fallen ones, given to Vladimir Putin, because he has been chosen to be the one to lead the attacks that shall destroy your nation within one hour's time. He has been planning and plotting ever since he was placed into the head position over his beloved country of Russia, known as the Bear. He was well chosen by the fallen ones, and orders were given to your world's hidden society that hides in the darkness as it tries to control and manipulate your world's people. If not for those who have accepted Jesus the Risen Lamb into their hearts, they would have succeeded much more in some areas. But the Lamb has those who heed the Spirit of our Holy God, and will pray. As you know in the holy scriptures of Truth, your praying can, and does make a difference in the events that occur upon your world."

I look into another container being loaded into what looks like a submarine or possibly a drone. I'm not sure what I'm seeing, so I ask the angel Michael, "What's these devices I now see?" "Daughter of heaven, they are electro-magnetic pulse devices, also known as EMP's. The portable ones will be used in areas of strong resistance in your nation as the invasion begins upon its soil. It is easier to repair the cell towers and other equipment needed to reestablish a connection to the AI control systems in a smaller confined designated area, than to use one on the whole nation, where their repairs or new construction will be massive, and pull much needed people and resources away for the actual invasion of your nation to continue. "Oh, I see." I reply to him almost in tears.

I watched as handheld missiles and grenade launchers are loaded to various places. The amount of robot-like dog drones being loaded too was quite large. "Michael, is this the only port the invasion will begin from in Russia? I thought there were more." I asked, trying to recall how many there would be in reality. "The invasion begins here in Russia, when Vladimir Putin's combined forces leaves from the sea port, Vladivostak, another at Nakhodka and Petropavilous-Kamchatskly." I ask sheepishly, "Michael, would you spell those for me?" "Yes daughter of faith. Nakhodka is N-A-K-H-O-D-K-A, and the other is P-E-T-R-O-P-A-V-I-L-O-U-S and K-A-M-C-H-A-T-S-K-LY." (Those last two go together.)

"Thank you Michael." "You are welcome daughter of heaven's court. This will not be the use of all his vessels, for Vladimir Putin has much vessels and drones hidden beneath the seas and waters of the ocean's deep, as well as hidden war machines, drones, vehicles, and even genetically modified superior enhanced soldiers. All beneath the earth's crust, held and reserved for the moment at time when Putin leaves these three ports. They will join in the water the forces of Xi Jinping, the king of the east of China, together, they shall head for your United States, their destination is California.

While traveling in the waters, Putin shall signal his other waiting fleets, and soon they will leave for New York, where eventually other countries allied with him in his unholy coalition, shall join forces with Russia's. All carrying much the same supplies as well as nephilim giants, as Putin's

first fleet did. China will be equipped with different items but much the same. These too also, gifts from the fallen ones, to aid in the destruction of your nation." "But why, Michael, would the fallen ones aid in our destruction when our nation has become so evil and wicked?" I asked. "Wouldn't they rather have us spread more evil?" "Why indeed." Michael replied. "Remember, daughter of heaven, the time of the man of sin, the antichrist, has arrived. His time is now. The strongest ruling powers of your world must be weakened, and some taken down from super power status, so he can step in and rule your world with very little resistance, from the heads of satan's rulers still remaining in power. He brings with him peace. False peace in a world gone mad by war." "I understand Michael." "Yes, daughter of faith of heaven, I know you do."

"Putin shall send forth a fleet from his port of Murmansk to New York, soon to follow with another fleet with other nations to get in together, they shall then descend on Alaska. Before Russia and China forces reach your countries they will engage in battle in the waters of your nation's vessels, accompanied by some of your allies. This battle will not go well for your people.

Come O' daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and faithfulness, let me show you by way of map what is to come." With these words of his I find we are traveling fast through the air with bright intense colors of magentas and purples passing by us. "What are these colors, Michael, that I'm seeing?" I asked. "Colors of the time vortex." he replied, and then suddenly we stopped. And I find that we have entered a room, simple but beautiful.

Upon a massive crystal clear table, trimmed in delicate liquid gold sits a map of our world. It is a beautifully detailed map with mountains raised upon it. It's a 3D lifelike map, but this map has the United States in the middle with Europe and Asia on both the East and the West, showing for me how our world's waters connect us together. "Where are we, Michael?" I asked not recognizing this place. "This, daughter of heaven's court, is a heavenly strategy room. It is a place for our glorious God, Supreme Ruler of all, shows me his future events to come upon your world before it is then discussed among those under my command.

"Why are you bringing me here if this is your strategy room shared by Father God?" I asked genuinely wanting to know. "O' beloved daughter of heaven's court, there are no secret rooms hidden in heaven, it is out of love for our great Most High God Jehovah that no one enters here unless invited. Tell me daughter of heaven, when you were brought here by command of our God Jehovah, our God most High and His Holy Son Jesus the Risen Lamb, what did you perceive?" Michael asked me, looking at me intently. "What do you mean?" I asked answering his question with one of my own. Michael smiled softly and then asked, "What did you understand in your spirit?" "I understood that Father God and Jesus, my love, loves us all the same. All were equal and the love and peace was beyond what one feels on the earth." I replied honestly to Michael's questions, as his eyes probe mine deeply. "Yes daughter of faith, yes. It is pure love, love beyond compare in heaven.

So, I have brought you here so that you can observe the parts I am to reveal to you as it unfolds on this map, because visuals have always helped you in the past." "Yes, Michael, they do." I replied, kind of surprised he would know that about me. He must have read my thoughts because he responded, "Daughter of heaven's court, quite often I observe the earth below, when not directly in conflict or battle of some kind with the enemy. We all do. But we are here to help mankind in their fight against the enemy's forces and helping you gather in the harvest of lost souls. We are also here to help in whatever capacity the Almighty God of Heaven, also our Father and Creator needs us to. We are in this fight together." "That's good to know." I replied.

"Michael, how is it you are shorter than some of the other times we've talked?" He let out a soft laugh and replied, "Would it not make more sense for me to lower my original height so we can talk face to face instead of you trying to shout up to me? Our appearances can be changed and our sizes adjustable, for whatever is needed to accomplish the most holy true God Jehovah and His Son's commands." "Oh, well, um, thank you." "Come now, let me show you what I have been commanded to reveal to you of what's to come to your nation, now known as Babylon of old, as well of Babylon of the new in the halls of heaven's courts."

"Not all members' activities of Putin's coalition will I discuss at this time." The archangel Michael waves his hand at the beautiful 3D map of our world. I watch and my eyes focus upon Russia, where there's a great activity in the east side. Vessels, little boats, submarines and drones start pulling out away from Russia. Now I witness as a massive fleet of the same assortment starts leaving the ports of China. There are three. The port's names are Shanghai, Hong Kong and Qingduo. "Thank you Jesus," I whispered under my breath, "for letting me see how to spell these names." Michael smiled at me, I keep forgetting in heaven everyone can read each other's thoughts.

I watched on the beautiful 3D map as Russia's fleet, though smaller, joins the Chinese fleet, to become one very large humongous attack force. Even though there's drones and submarines under the water, I can see their outlines above the top of the waters, and on this heaven's world map there's actually waves in the water, actual visible waves. Suddenly, I see more activity on the far west of Russia, near Norway. The map has the current names of each country making it easier for me to know when something is occurring. I see another fleet from Russia leave the port name Murmansk. It's not as massive of that which was headed to the United States with China. This Russian fleet appears to be headed for New York. Yes, it's New York, because I see a flashing red X on the map with a little narrow arrow coming from the Russian fleet.

"Daughter of heaven's court, the amount of time between each event is not to be told, only the order of what you see that I tell you to reveal." Michael said to me with the voice of holy authority. "The rest you are to only speak of if the Lamb or His Holy Spirit moves upon you to do so." "I understand." I looked again at the map. There, in the waters, where China and Russia's forces are headed to California, I see they have been intercepted by some of our vessels accompanied by some of our country's allies. I watched as shot after shot is passed. I hear in the air a sound of a warning trying to go out to our officials and military, but it stops before the message is fully sent. "Michael, will they receive it?" I asked in alarm. "Yes they will receive it,

but it will not be enough warning to do your nation good. But in this the God Jehovah Most High is still showing mercy and compassion, for if not for the prayers prayed for the people in the war vessels, all would perish, and no warning would have went out at all." I watched in horror, as some of the little ships and submarines caught on fire and sank on the 3D map. Fire and smoke were rising from the areas. The Chinese and Russian fleets begin pulling away from the wounded vessels left dead or badly crippled in the waters. Our enemies have sustained some damage but not like our vessels.

All of our sudden my attention is drawn to the state of California. I see activity on the border between it and Mexico. I see Mexican soldiers, tanks and vehicles of all types plus air support, and begin fighting at a place in California called El Centro. It looks like the county name is Imperial City. I see a crown by its name. Yes, it's Imperial City. The Mexican soldiers are attacking here from a city called Mexicali. They're also crossing into the borders at a location called Calexico and others.

The Russian second fleet is heading still toward New York, but now I see another Russian fleet leaving the ports of Vladivostak and Petropavlovsk-Kamchatskly with the majority of the fleets coming from the latter. But wait, I see more vessels joining the Russians third fleet. "Michael," I ask, "what countries have joined the Russians third fleet?" "Including footman, equipment and weapons, it is out of the countries of France, Germany and Denmark." "Oh." I said feeling my heart sink. "Daughter of heaven's court, Putin has been wooing the other countries to rise against your nation in secret for some time now. This is a coalition that he has formed."

I watch as I realize they're heading to Alaska. There are now some of our U.S vessels of war heading out into the waters, a great battle ensues at an area called the Bering Strait. A flash catches my eyes and apparently, before or after Russia's third fleet arrives near Alaska, China and Russia's combined forces arrive near the area in California which is called San Francisco, and the battle is already ensuing. But the enemy's forces have grown, because other countries are in the water. Actually, they appear to be at first under the water, and these are not only in the San Francisco area, they surface to above water and send out missiles.

I see the San Francisco bridge erupt and fall in a fireball into the waters below. They're here to take out specific targets such as bridges and freeways. "What country is this, Michael? Aiding Russia and China?" I asked in surprise of how strategically and precise this invasion of our country of America had been planned. "This is the country of Iran." he responded, and now their country's flag was evident on their vessels.

It looks like also Putin's second fleet has reached New York as battle fires and smoke begin bellowing into the air above. It is not alone though. Other countries are with him. That's all I can say about them. I begin seeing more Iranian ships arrive at New York, soon accompanied by another nation. I see under the water vessels that say "North Korea" on them. I ask the archangel Michael, "Did our country know of all these enemy vessels? Were we aware they had them?" "Yes and no." he responded quickly. "Most of these vessels were hidden under the waters in caverns deep, in the oceans and earth beneath."

There's a slight pause on the map and I feel some amount of time, more so than the other times has transpired. Now the waters heading to the United States is another massive fleet coming up from the south in the ocean. It is the Atlantic. These ships come from Venezuela, Brazil and Colombia. I feel the majority of their fleet is provided from the fallen ones and was hidden from most of the world until this moment of time. As they continue at a steady pace, I see or hear no alarms, they are headed for the state of Virginia.

"Michael, why would they delay attacking and invading Virginia, instead of hitting her at first? Aren't there a lot of military bases here?" "Yes," he replied, but your enemy knows well a cry will go up from New York for help and the military bases of Virginia will respond, causing Virginia to be emptied of much of its soldiers and artillery fire. It is a brilliant piece of strategy to weaken it by your loyalty to one another, even before they arrive at Norfolk. Vladimir Putin is a brilliant strategist, but remember he has the spirit of antichrist inside him as well as being instructed by antichrist, the man of sin, who's now already actively controlling your world, secretly with the aid of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven and your world's hidden secret society that's not so hidden anymore." There is a massive battle being fought at Virginia in the waters and the land, both.

I see activity now in Mexico, in a far southern region. There are ships and vessels leaving from the Mexican "Veracruz Port" it says, the map displays clearly for me to see. They are headed for Florida. The spot marked "X" on Florida says "manatee". "Why that port Michael?" I ask out of curiosity. "Daughter of heaven, this port can handle easier the massive equipment and military vehicles needed for the invasion. This is why this port is chosen. Putin will move to cut off the ports so no supplies can come easily into your country to aid your people. This, daughter of heaven, is all you can share of what I have shown you this day.

So, do not forget, though access from Canada from the hidden underground tunnel labyrinth system shall also occur, because although you sounded the warning, even calling by name the entry points, your country's military officials have been slack on following up on this issue. These underground tunnels run under your nation and world, and many Chinese soldiers are already in underground locations awaiting their orders to invade." Michael replies somberly.

"But Michael, I shared the dream." "Yes daughter of faith, you did, you are blameless in what follows." "That still doesn't make me feel much better "I replied." feeling great pain and sorrow in my heart. "That is because you have a heart of love and compassion like that of the mighty God of Heaven Jehovah and His Son the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ. Great rejoicing rang throughout heaven's halls when every day you appeared by prayer in the throne room of heaven, asking to be given a heart of unconditional love for all people and accompanied by forgiveness for all." "You're right Michael, I've been praying that as part of my prayers since late 2018." I replied in honesty. "Yes," he replied, "I know."

"These places that the Chinese will invade from Canada, are they still the same or has anything changed by our God's hand of mercy or judgment?" "They still remain the same at this point of time." Michael replied. I watched as green "X's" begin appearing now on the 3D map of our

world. They are in Maine: St. Francis and Chesuncook; Dover in Ohio; in New York: Messina and Rochester. There's Greenberg in Pennsylvania; Harlingen, Kentucky; Iron Mountain in Wisconsin; and Michigan-an area called Salt St. Marie. I looked at Michael the archangel with understanding, even though my heart is breaking. "They will be after the nuclear strikes. Oh Jesus, what will be left of our beautiful country?" I hear my lovely Jesus respond, "She has since lost her beauty when she began committing her whoredoms against Me, her Savior and God."

I turned swiftly to see my lovely Jesus has entered the strategy room. I watch as Michael bows his head in holy reverence to my beloved Savior. "Jesus!" I said. I rushed over to Him and throw myself into His arms, and finally began crying, unable to hold back the tears of pain, in all I had seen. I feel His arms go around me tenderly, and He holds me until my sobbing subsides, then He speaks soothingly to me in love but also in firmness. "Little daughter, it was needful for you to see this so you can warn My people out of love. My children, who are growing close to Me even now before these things occur, can now be praying in advance for all these things coming to your nation."

He gently pushed me partly away to look into my eyes. "Daughter of mine, My love, not all who profess to know and love Me are ready for My soon coming return. In fact, many shall be left to face all this. You can be praying now for these people, your brothers and sisters in Me who have somehow lost their way as they try to live close to Me and in the world at the same time. Tell My people what's coming, as a testimony of My faithfulness, of those who will return to Me, and those who will come too in your war ravaged world. I say again, no matter how the enemy is allowed to invade and conquer your nation, not one state will become fully occupied by your invaders. An impossibility if not for My merciful hand, even in times of great judgment to your world and nation."

"Little daughter, be brave in Me. Your Physical enemies have you surrounded, but do not fear, for I have them surrounded by ten thousands and thousands of flaming chariots and My warrior angels. You are protected by My hands, so speak boldly and freely only that which you have been given the freedom to speak. The rest I shall reveal to you shortly, what must be done with it, but in the meanwhile, be praying about all these things I have revealed to you by My faithful angel Michael in this awake dream, in this last night of three, for it to be given to you (14-17)." "I understand, thank you Jesus my love." While still being held in His arms, Jesus looked at me with tender love and spoke softly these words to me, "Now My little warrior daughter, it's time to awake." I felt His breath upon my face, and I found myself sitting upright in my bed once again, all alone. I burst into tears once again. I hear from the heavens, "It's ok little daughter, I've got you. I've got you in My arms always."

Verses

John 14:26
2 Corinthians 13:1
Hebrews 13:2
Jeremiah 6:4-5
Jeremiah 5:9

Ezekiel 7
Psalms 78:61-62
Isaiah 22:17
Jeremiah 15:2
Jeremiah 22:7-9; 21-22
Lamentations 8:14
Hosea 12:10
Amos 3:7
Hosea 4:6
Ezekiel 24:13-14
Psalms 33:9

Angel in the Sky Dream #1 of 3 10-22-22@12-12am

I dreamed I had been standing outside in the open air looking up into the night sky. I know there are people with me, but I didn't see who they were. In the sky above is a glowing angel. A man-like form with beautiful massive light gray wings with black and white colors found on the tip and edges of the wings.

His light tan colored hair was in a simple hair style. Upon his massive body in the sky was what looked like a linen type of garment. He was proclaiming loudly to all a list of things that had arrived upon our world and now set to happen, no longer delayed or held back by mercy's hand.

As I watched and trembled at this announcement from judgment's hand, I heard the angel proclaim:

"And upon you O' America, O' Babylon of old, you will go by sword and famine! You shall be destroyed by war and invasion and within 1 hour your walls shall fall!"

Then I awoke with the angel's words ringing in the air. I cast my eyes upon the clock and the time displayed is 12:12am. "Jeremiah 12:12," I hear softly in my mind. Followed by, "Judgment has now come to your nation of America!"

Jeremiah 12:12 The spoilers are come upon all high places through the wilderness: for the sword of the LORD shall devour from the one end of the land even to the other end of the land: no flesh shall have peace.

Verses

Jeremiah 12:12

Revelation 18:2-3, 8, 10

The Saving King, 3-21-23@ 8:49am, (Uploaded on 5-11-23)

(Dream starts at the very end and then works back to the beginning)

"Go after the snow," I said to the black lady who was dressed and ready to go preach the gospel. She was my friend, but the snow was actually perfectly shaped snowballs that looked like snow cannonballs. They were stacked up on the top of a vendor cart-type like what food items are sold from. The inside of it was flat, and the snowballs were stacked inside it. We were preparing ourselves and others to go out to preach and reach the lost. The black lady, my friend, was dressed in a sleeveless white satin dress with dark maroon flowers like passion flowers on it. The length went to about the calf of her legs, it was fitted at the waist with a slight gathering of folds that added some fulness to the skirt. The dress was crisp, clean and shiny. There are children here playing on the old riding toys, the big wheels that you rode and pedaled with your feet. The bottom part is red, and the handle parts are yellow, and they have the big black wheels, all plastic.

Riding on one of the big wheels was a young small white boy with an oversized dark blue sweater and oversized blue jeans. The clothes I felt were made this way on him. He intentionally was wearing oversized clothes. He is driving around near the entrance of the fence. Before this part of the dream, at the beginning, I was talking to a man that was informing me that snow is coming and the weather is going to get very bad, but we can't go, meaning any of the people inside our area can't leave until I see this snow. Then he showed me an empty vendor cart, the first one in this dream (that I just described), and it looks like a regular cart. The first one I saw now, which he showed me (which actually occurs there's 2 carts). Last was totally different in material, it was made out of pink lego blocks, on the top a

thin row of yellow in the middle dividing the top from the bottom, with the rest made of red ones, minus the black wheels that look like wheels of a little red wagon a child would pull, white painted on the inside with the center being red in color. (The cart carrying the snowballs is the one made out of legos).

This one I'm seeing now (I'm looking at another one with this man), this one that looks like one we would have to sell items from, even has a handle in which you can push or pull the big cart. The first one I spoke of out of legos, has no handle. It would be difficult to pull but possibly easy to push and lose control of. The man is talking, "When you see a cart roll by, then know snow is coming." "But snow is already coming across our nations." I replied. "Not like this snow. This snow was fully manmade." the man said quickly. "We have been preparing much, we have many supplies." I said. The man spoke again, "Many people have prepared, but there's still a need to reach the lost. You are to continue preparing your hearts to meet the need for many. Even here shall see the snow like none other, and will still be caught unaware because their hearts they left unattended, and their relationship with their King has become somewhat aloof. These will not be ready in time, but others will."

"What must we do then? What must I do?" "Guard your heart, little daughter. The King says to tell you He sees your passion and love for Him, but be careful when you work among people with half-lit hearts. Your presence will do one of several things: It will cause sparks of fire in your heart to catch ablaze in theirs, and they will become more passionate about the saving King as you are, or when one's heart is half-lit or cold, it more times than not, will cause envy and bitterness in one's heart if they do not guard carefully the contents inside their own, because they desire this type of love and passion for their King. They even put on a front, a

charade to others that their heart is aflame with this love, yet by their own actions and choice they refuse to spend the time needed with the King to build a loving, trusting, healthy relationship with Him. These, out of envy, shall try to destroy you in the eyes of others, and many do it unknowingly because it has become like second nature to them. But there's also a danger to you if you allow the like ways of others to cause you to miss time spending in the King's presence. You cannot neglect or shun time with Him, no matter how important something might seem in the eyes of the world and others around you. Your relationship with the saving King should be the main focus of every man, woman and child here."

"You are right" I said. "I receive this warning and I take it to heart." I knew in this dream that I know this man. He comes talks with me, bringing instructions on how for me to prepare and to help prepare others. I call him in this dream "Big Mike". It's cold outside I notice. I'm wearing one of those puffy field coats of the same color maroon as the lady friend I first wrote about but she actually comes later in the dream. This is how the Lord Jesus shows me these dreams. As if watching a movie and in the order He so chooses. And with Holy Spirit's help, I recall all my lovely Jesus, that You want me to write down.

I'm also wearing jeans, tennis shoes, light pink stretchy gloves, but no hat. Big Mike has a dark blue parka type coat with the brown and white fur trim, trimming the hood. His brown hair is mostly covered. He looks at me with piercing, gentle but intelligent green eyes. "The snow comes quickly now. It will not be stopped. The King sends me with direct word. Walk down each day and watch for the cart."

“What will be on the cart? Will I see more than one cart?” I ask wondering what exactly I am watching for. “As you go about doing your assigned task you are called into, you must reach out for those still hiding in the darkness. You have been given the task of warning. You have been trained and equipped by the King Himself, when He sent His best teacher to you, to all His children. You have chosen in love to embrace the teachings of the King’s teacher, that teaches you the way of His Kingdom, and leads you to the King Himself. This teacher in your obedience has taught and equipped you to be a warner for this Kingdom. He does not administer a task of a calling without equipping them to be sufficiently prepared, but the level of your sufficiency does depend on the level of obedience you display for the King’s ways.”

“Yes, Teacher has become my dear sweet, sweet friend, my constant companion and has taught me so much about my saving King, that my love for my King has exploded inside my heart, enveloping my whole body. I am consumed by His love and my love for Him. It is a holy, sacred love.” I responded passionately. “As it should be.” Big Mike replied. “You’ve been created to love the King.” “Yes I have Big Mike, yes I have.” Big Mike smiles at me and then says, “Not all the people are ready for what is coming, what has finally arrived. Choosing by choice to ignore all the King has been showing His subjects, even on those who have heeded in their preparations, neglecting the heart to acquire the food supplies and monies, giving them a false security of readiness. Unless the King shows His favor and blesses your preparations by command or touch, no one will have enough to survive, no matter how much they have tried to prepare. Remember what the King told you when you first begin gathering supplies, food, and other things. You were concerned because you had not a lot of finances to do so.”

“I do Big Mike. The King told me to be obedient and prepare until the very end, and in my love and obedience because I did all in His Name, His commands, He would see that it would be multiplied when needed, like the fish and bread He has been known to multiply in times past. He’s even caused food to rain from the sky, or it can be however He chooses,” I said and then continued, “and I have never stopped preparing. He is a good, saving King, like none that has ever been or will ever be. He is faithful and has always been. He has warned me not to trust in forms of money because He is removing it from his kingdoms. He is King over all.” I responded. “Yes, that is what was recorded in the record hall,” Big Mike replied with a smile, “faith as a grain of mustard seed in the King is all it takes.” He said to me. “Amen Big Mike.” “If only others would see. It’s that simple,” he said, “the King has done everything. He sacrificed it all for His people, yet still…,“ he said leaving the sentence unfinished. “Yet still.” I said in agreement. There is no need to finish the sentence for either of us. Big Mike looked up at me and said, “The snow comes now. The King comes for you, prepare yourself to meet Him. A meeting has been set aside, for the King wishes to speak with you directly, to expound to you some other things coming to warn of. But when you walk down to the end of the entrance way and see this cart passing by with snow, different than other snow, visibly different, then it is time for you to visit the King. Before you leave for your visit, your time alone with the King, a second cart you will see with snow or another type of warning. You must warn about what you see on both.”

“Will I know what they mean, Big Mike?” I asked. “Daughter of the King, if you need understanding, then you seek the information from the King, whose Teacher shall lead you to saving King’s truth.” “Thank you, Big Mike.” I said with gratitude and thankfulness. “Pay close attention to the snow on both, for therein

lies many answers from your saving King." "Thank you, Big Mike. I don't want to disappoint My King, so I will ask His Teacher to help me learn what my sweet King needs me to know." "Yes," Big Mike smiled, then said, "as you have learned to do in all things." I could tell we had come to the end of our needed conversation, Big Mike and I. "Big Mike, I thank you for all you do on behalf of the saving King's Kingdoms. I appreciate all you have done in helping me and others to reach out for those in darkness, and to do the work needed for the Kingdom's sake." A genuine smile reached his green eyes that filled with happiness and kindness. "I live to serve. I was created to serve the King as you have been, but each in our own separate ways and capacity. I thank you too, daughter of the Kingdom, and others like you who have embraced their saving King who gave all for the people of the kingdoms for your world, His Kingdoms, for He is rightful heir as Savior over all. He is owner of your world and kingdoms." "He is a good, good saving King, Big Mike." "That He is, daughter of the Kingdom, and now I must say goodbye." "Thank you again Big Mike." I replied, as I watched him turn and walk away, he raised his hand goodbye then quickly faded out of my view.

I walked back up the pavement from the chain-linked fence to the building that looked like an old warehouse, that in this dream represents to me as a place where preparations were still being prepared by obedient people in the Kingdom. Before I entered the long painted black painted building with its tin roof, the scene changes.

I'm walking down the pathway of pavement; actually, it's wide enough when gates are opened for large trucks to come and go. It is a crisp, bright, cold morning. I have a scarf with a black and white design tied around my head like a headband, with part of the remaining parts hanging on my right front of my neck. I am wearing a short jacket that comes to my waist, still of the same polyester feel,

puffy style, as I have always called them. My coat is a light shade of purple, almost a mauve type color. “After all,” I said in this dream, “I am a daughter of the King, a King’s kid.” My hands are tucked inside my pockets, but I can feel I have gloves upon my hands, adding to the warmth of the pockets to keep them warm. I am wearing dark blue jeans, heavy thick socks I can tell by feel, and know they are black somehow without seeing them. Again, I’m wearing the same black tennis shoes as when I was talking with Big Mike. I have come to check the mailbox that is located not far away from the chain-link fence. There’s no one else here that I can see but myself, yet I feel the saving King’s presence in every breath I take. He fills all the kingdoms with His magnificent presence somehow.

I opened the mailbox and look inside to find a delicate, pure white envelope of shiny white paper that seemed to shimmer and sparkle in its beauty and has no gaudiness like others I have seen. It has thin line designs of filigree in gold. It’s stunning, and just seeing it makes me draw in my breath, and it takes my breath away. There, written in a simple yet beautiful bold handwriting are the words: “To My beloved daughter of My Kingdom, Vicki”. I pulled the envelope out with trembling hands as tears formed in my eyes. “I am my beloved King’s, and He is mine.” I say in a soft whisper. I flip over the letter, and there is a royal seal of the King sealing the letter. I momentarily clutch it to my heart, then slowly begin to open the letter carefully, not to damage any part of my saving King’s letter. As I lift up the envelope flap, a beautiful aroma, a fragrance like none other is released in the air from it. It is a fragrance like no other. It is the fragrance of love of the saving King. Now the tears are flowing freely as I slowly open the contents, while smelling His beautiful aroma all around me. “I love you, my King. I’m just one

daughter, one child born into your Kingdom by your saving love. Thank you." I hear myself whisper out loud so very softly.

Inside is a single piece of paper, also in the same white, beautiful paper. It is trimmed also in delicate gold filigree designs on the outer edges. It tells of our time to spend together. After reading I say, "Will this be the night of our visitation?" I know in this dream that little time had passed since Big Mike had come for our last talk, and it felt like it had only been hours, possibly the very next few days. My heart is so full of joy. I hold the letter close to my heart, smelling and feeling the overwhelming love of the saving King, of His love, and I for Him. I slowly placed the letter back inside the glistening envelope, then slowly turned to head back inside. Suddenly, I hear a rattling of wheels and I turn to see the cart I had seen when Big Mike was here. It's speeding down the pavement hill, the roadside, not far from the building's entrance. It's running fast out of control, and it's fully loaded, but it never spills its contents nor overturns, as if guided by some unseen hand. It flies by me, but appears like it is in slow motion to my eyes. Still pictures, still frames for me to take full notice of. It is piled high with snow. Dirty, dingy, but fresh snow.

"Oh no!" I cry out, then look at my wristwatch. In reality, I wear no watch. The time displayed says '7:01'. I know this is important. I took special note of the time, as the second hand on the watch face continued slowly, counting forward. The cart is heavy laden with so much dirty snow piled upon it. It passes by quickly, but now the snow was falling from it, covering everywhere it passes, dirty snow everywhere. But I know it still has much land to cover, even in this kingdom of the saving King's, here, that I call home, this land mass I belong to. It's a vendor style food cart carrying the dirty snow, and made of strong steel. I turn and run into the

building, yelling, “Snow is coming! It’s here! It’s here! Reach all you can now!” I saw my black lady friend exit the building in a dull, grey long dress that seemed to hamper her movements. Other people came rushing out and began one last time to run, I know, and reach those still not in the saving King’s Kingdom of light.

And then the scene changes.

It’s a few hours later of the same day. I walk outside seeking comfort for my heavy heart, even though it’s very cold outside. The dirty snow hasn’t fallen yet, but I know it’s soon to come, but my heart is also full of joy, that the saving King is still visiting me. I walk to the end of the road to the open chain-link fence, where I hear the sound of the plastic wheels of a toy being ridden. It is the little white, brown haired boy, with his oversized clothes. There’s very little traffic, but still I walk toward him to check on him. As I watch him drive around for a few minutes, I call out to him to come back inside the enclosement of the fence. He looks at me with a little grumpily, but he knew by the look of my face that if he didn’t, he would have to go inside to play. It’s still cold outside, but the boy had no coat on our outer covering on him at all. I had been talking to the saving King, who I love, and He with me, so the cold didn’t seem to bother me much right now.

Just as the young boy gets inside the safety of the fence, I hear a ruckus to my left. I turn, and there I see the second cart I had described at the beginning of this dream, as Holy Spirit the Teacher led me to do so. It is a pink, red and yellow lego-built vendor type food cart, speeding quickly down the hill. This one has no handles of any type built on it, but I see its contents. There upon it are 9 smooth shaped cannonballs made from snow. I look at my watch again and it says 9:00 on the dot. I count the snowball cannons one more time. There’s 4 on the bottom, 3 on the next row, with 2 making up the 1 on top. The snowballs are so large, and I

knew that when the cart finally comes to the end of its journey, it would break into many pieces, and the cannonballs of snow would go everywhere, covering a large area.

“We have to warn!” I begin yelling, “I see cannonballs of snow! We must reach the people before the dirty snow and cannonball snow hits our kingdom!” This time, the dark-skinned lady came out in the beautiful white dress with this maroon passion flowers, and ready to go with no hesitancy. She had heard the first warning and prepared her heart in the saving King, and is now ready to reach out to all. Other people are preparing too. There are now more children playing outside on their toys, while we make our preparations for each to reach all we can, while we can while we can.

Then I woke.

Verses

Matthew 17:20
Song of Solomon 6:3
2 Kings 2:9-12
Hosea 12:10
Psalms 24:1
Psalms 22:28
Proverbs 14:34
Proverbs 29:2
Matthew 17:20
Isaiah 40:17
Romans 6:23
Matthew 10:24
Ezekiel 7:25
Luke 17:6

An Official Decree for the Activation of the 144,000 7-31-23@ 5:54am

"Daughter of faith." I feel a holy presence has entered my room some time while praying, other than my lovely Jesus, Who has been praying with me by my side here in my small bedroom. "Daughter of faith." I look up from my tear-filled eyes, I see a bright white light, yet I recognize the voice. "Gabriel" "Yes daughter of faith, I am here." I now see the white light is turned into the Angel Gabriel, holy messenger of God, and friend. He is dressed head to toe in shiny holy armor. I can still see though his golden blond hair coming out from beneath his helmet. His striking, intelligent blue eyes shine with the glow of having been in the holy presence of Father God in Heaven. Behind him are six angels, three flanking his right side and three flanking his left. All are armed and have remained in a stance of readiness. I have the understanding in me that as end time tribulation days increase, the battle between Heaven's and hell's forces have increased intensely.

My eyes focus back upon Gabriel, who I notice has a small shofar type horn attached to his belt that runs around his waist beneath his breastplate of armor, which partially is covering it. It looks to be about 12 inches long approximately, and it's a pearly, beautiful white horn with brown patches of color on various parts of it. It is somehow trimmed in the finest of gold. Hanging from his belt, but attached securely, is what I have come to identify as a scroll carrier also, or scroll holder as some call it. I have seen the scroll holder before with its intricately carved designs. It's beautiful.

"I bring you tidings from Heaven's courts daughter of faith, of the earth and of Heaven." "I'm here Gabriel, please tell me, are you here officially or here for a personal message?" "Both. I'm here on an official decree from the courts of Heaven, on orders of Jehovah God, the Almighty Ruler of Heaven and earth, Holy Father and the Creator of all and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Lion of Judah, King of all and over all, by the God of Heaven's command." "I'm listening Gabriel, and in Jesus my loves Name I shall do all He wants me to do for His perfect will and glory." "Thank you, beloved daughter of the Kingdom. I shall proceed.

I shall begin with the official sounding of the trumpet horn. You are to record the time of when I sound it. Know this daughter of faith, your bedroom alarm clock is off by one minute from the accurate time of your world clock. It is one minute faster, so you are to subtract one minute from the time you note I have begun the

sounding of the call to battle. Do you understand fully, beloved daughter of Heaven's court?" "Yes, I do Gabriel. Thank you." "You are welcome."

Gabriel quickly detaches his trumpet shofar type horn by loosening its latches. With horn in hand, he began speaking:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all at the sounding of the holy trumpet horn of heaven, by holy decree, the full activation of the chosen 144,000 will be in effect." Gabriel raises the shofar to his lips, then looks at me. He begins blowing his horn, three short blasts, then one long one, but I immediately look at the alarm clock. It displayed '6:24 a.m.', so the official beginning of the sounding of Gabriel's horn after subtracting one minute is: 6:23 a.m. on July 31st of 2023.

The sound emitting out from the shofar type horn is loud and piercing. It feels like it shook Heaven and earth with its holy force. When he lowers his horn, the other six angels, those still in alert status shout out, "Hallelujah to the God of Heaven and His Holy Son, whose sacrifice made all these things possible for the redemption of the world!" I bow my head into prayer of thankfulness, then lift my head back up.

My eyes focus back on the Angel Gabriel. He has a scroll container in his hand and is twisting the end cap off with quick, swift movements. He pours the scroll into his waiting hand. I remember when I had asked him before in a prior visit why scrolls were being used during these holy visitations, he had responded, "Because it's official decrees or proclamations of happenings or occurrences for the end of days." The scroll itself is of a cream-colored parchment with the edges of brass color that moves inward in the pages but fades lighter and lighter before it reaches the elegant writing, I see upon it.

"Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of the earth! The holy decree from Heaven's court shall now be read to all at the time of the sounding of the battle horn of Heaven's blast being 6:23 am by earth's time on July 31st of 2023, for the time found in the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell's as she is known by time zone, her time zone, the full activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 chosen ones has come. This is your official notice O' 144,000 on the earth by your Commander Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Captain of the hosts, that you are called by royal decree into active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, both foolish and wise of the earth! Hear the official decree from the court of Heaven! All is set. The way is prepared. 'Now is not the time to waver in your resolve for Me, the Risen King' He says. The Angel with the seal of God, the great I AM, has been applied to those whose hearts were found pure in Him. As the man of sin, of perdition, known as the antichrist makes his last step into full power, all of heaven is preparing for the aiding of those, His remnant, who foolishly chose not to surrender their hearts and lives to the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ, and Savior of the world, and were not found in a clean, ready state when He came for His bride.

This official decree from Heaven's court has been officially declared, and the trumpet blast of warrior activation for battle has been sounded and noted as officially done. This O' earth, is the official decree of holy activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 to join Him by His side in active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, O' inhabitants of all of the earth, the Heavens and hell beneath, that the 144,000 are sealed and activated for the end time tribulation days."

I watch as Gabriel then rolls the scroll back up, and then replaces it into the beautiful scroll holder. It's 6:58 am. And now he and the six angels accompanying him are gone, but I hear, "Goodbye daughter of faith!" as I feel the holy presence leave my room.

Verses

Revelation 7:1-8, 14:1-5

Habakkuk 3:19

Joshua 5:13-15

Isaiah 41:10-12

Psalms 44:5

Isaiah 43:2

Revelation 19:14

Another Official Proclamation From The Angel Gabriel 9/27/22 @ 6:46am

I had already been awakened several times through the morning. This is another official proclamation from the Angel Gabriel.

As I am praying, I now hear these words, "Hear these words oh beloved daughter of the kingdom of Jehovah God, hear them now."

I looked up from where I'm praying, sitting in my bed. I see the Angel Gabriel once again standing in my room with the same two angels that had accompanied him before right beside him. They are all clad heavily in armor. This time the two angels that accompany him have their golden bows drawn and ready with arrows in hand as if on guard for any oncoming attacks from the enemy Satan or his demons. I see no more new dents or scratches in their armor, not even Gabriel's whose armor is different than the other two. I can't help but notice their armors and weapons each seem to glow more than before as if covered by the glory of God Himself. I notice this all in a split moment and I'm not even sure how I'm able to write unless it's my friend Holy Spirit moving my hand forward.

"It is I daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom, of Love and Knowledge. I will be your guiding hand. Now hear what the Angel Gabriel has to say. He brings a message from Heaven's court and your Father above."

"Gabriel, I'm listening."

The Angel Gabriel reaches up, takes off his golden glowing helmet and lays it on the foot of the bed. Strange, I thought, he's never done that before. I hardly feel the weight of it and I perceive though powerful this heavenly armor seems to be, not very heavy but light for him to wear.
Then he does another strange thing. He gets down on one knee and begins removing a scroll from the holder on his belt. Once it's in his hand I hear him say, "All power, glory, majesty, wisdom, knowledge and understanding belongs to Jehovah God, Elohim, God of all creation, Ruler of Heaven and Earth, who sits on the throne of Heaven, ruling fairly, justly and in love. All praise I give to You now, Creator of all."

The two angels behind him, still on alert, lift their voices in unity saying, "Holy is our God in Heaven, His mercy endures, and love reaches from everlasting to everlasting."

Gabriel bows his head and so does the other angels momentarily. Then Gabriel swiftly stands back up. He's tall. So very tall. They're all tall, yet they somehow fit inside my tiny apartment room.

"Oh Jesus, my love, my love."

"Hear Gabriel's words my love."

"Yes Jesus, yes."

I watch as Gabriel holds the scroll out to open it. It is different than the others I've seen. It's handle, the end of the scroll looks like a dark greenish gold color with raised carvings of some types of leaves. The leaves are a yellowish golden color. The scroll is sealed with a blue seal that I cannot see clearly. Gabriel breaks the seal easily then deftly begins unrolling the heavenly scroll. The paper of this scroll seems to be clear, but I know instantly it's transparent gold, the finest, purest gold of all. I can see symbols and words written in a deep gold, but I can't understand any of their writings.

Gabriel's speaking now. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, hear my words this day, this moment of time. I bring to you official tidings for you have been found faithful in much."

"Hear ye, hear ye oh heavens and the earth, a time of trials of both testing and trying has arrived. It has begun, it starts right now for your world. No longer are the orders of judgement sitting in Heaven's court to be administered. These weighed judgements of a guilty verdict have now been passed to the earth's inhabitants below for failure to repent after multiple times over periods of years were granted out of mercy, out of grace, out of Jehovah God of all's throne of love. The fruition of this judgement, a judgment full of heavenly judgement administered in righteous justice are now coming to complete fruition."

"The time of tribulation has now come upon your world. Let it be known this time of horrors upon horrors for your world shall last for 70 weeks, or 7 years in the calendar of your world today."

"Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!"

"Little daughter, hear the words of the angel Gabriel."

"Yes Jesus."

I'm shaking badly at his words. I hear Gabriel say, "Peace unto you daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Love and of Knowledge."

Heavenly peace floods me immediately, and my breathing normalizes and I feel strength return to my body.

"Thank you, Gabriel."

"You're welcome daughter of heavens' courts."

"Hear oh, inhabitants of Heaven's courts. Seven years of woes. Seven years of trying upon the earth, as satan's man of sin takes his place as the lawless one as rightful ruler of this world. A reward for your ill begotten seeds of sin you have sown so freely."
"Seven years of anguish, three and a half years of anguish more or less, three and a half years of desperation and woes as my anger falls upon your world, says Christ Jesus the Risen Lamb, whose sacrifice for the sins of mankind gave all a way to escape."

“Heaven’s court, by the order of the Great God Jehovah, now declares in a few short days your world shall enter the tribulation period upon your world. Three and a half years of anger, those left on the earth will feel from the risen Lamb’s hands. Then Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“Woes have come! Woes have come to the inhabitants of the earth, as the Lamb takes the full role upon mankind of not just Saviour for those who will still repent and come to Him, but as righteous judge of all, administering his righteous arm of holy justice on the ungodly of this world. Both his created and those of a mutated unnatural state. These shall feel his furious anger and then his holy raging wrath for all and for sins created against heaven’s most beloved creation – man.”

“Oh Jesus. Oh Jesus.”

The angel Gabriel looks up at me from the scroll he is reading with compassion in his eyes, then returns to the scroll.

“The appointing of the two witnesses to come that will withstand the man of sin called the antichrist in man form have each been given their appointed anointings, one of the spirit of Elijah, the other of Enoch after each were notified and they accepted their position of honor with great humility in the Lamb’s name.”

“The five great seals have already been opened in Heaven’s courts, that precede this time of tribulation as ordained by Heaven’s courts on command of Jehovah God the great I Am.”

I hear the two angels behind Gabriel proclaim, “All glory to the righteous Holy God of Heaven,” yet my eyes never moved off the angel Gabriel and his scroll announcing the tribulation on our world.

“The sixth is held in the holy Lamb’s hand, ready to be opened. The prior seals that have been opened and released, shall no longer be restrained to move slowly across your world the earth, but is now released to move forward freely at high speed.”

“The rock of destruction and its counterparts will soon begin striking your earth below. It comes fast upon your world, even streaking through the heavens from the hands of the Risen Lamb Himself, as role of heavenly Judge delivering Heaven style justice, which shall result in many realizing and knowing that He exists. Jehovah God, Holy Ruler of all sits on the throne of Heaven, and many shall turn to Him as others return as well.”

“The appointed rock of destruction shall strike, for no longer will mercy be extended, this time granted has officially ended. Destruction comes swift. She comes fast and she’s not alone. Others shall soon follow, breaking through your once protective atmosphere, your stratosphere, so earth has named it, that has been weakened greatly by the portal particle accelerator machines of your world and those directed at your world from the heavenly bodies of your moon and the planet Mars where hidden inside its core are the infidel children, the offspring of the demon fallen ones the demons who once belonged to Heaven’s courts also.”

“Hear ye, hear ye, oh inhabitants of the earth. In a few short days, your time of tribulation officially begins upon your world. The king is soon to return, the Risen Lamb of Glory. This is the official proclamation declaring your tribulation days are to begin on your world.”

“Three and a half years of the Lamb’s anger. Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“The man of sin shall reaffirm the pre-signed covenant made as if a peace, and rise to his final position of power. Woe unto you inhabitants of the earth! Prepare yourself in the Risen Lamb, for who can stand such times as this?”

I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll back into its original shape.

“Oh, beloved daughter of faith, know that you are loved by Heaven’s courts and by all of Heaven. Angels have been dispatched in great numbers to see to your safety and all you love. You need not be concerned, only follow the leading of Holy Spirit of God that rests and abides in you and you shall arise to be all that the Risen Lamb has declared before Heaven’s courts.”

Without further adieu he places the scroll into its holder on his belt loop and then all three angels are gone.

“Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus! My love! Please help our world.”

“Little daughter, the time for these things to be is now, is here. I love you my little daughter.”
“Oh, I love you, my sweet, sweet, Jesus.”

Verses:
Daniel 9:25-27
Daniel 11:36 – 37
Revelation 13:5-6
Matthew 24:21
Matthew 24:29
Daniel 12:1
Joel 2:1
Daniel 9:24
Revelation 6
Revelation 11: 3 – 14
1 Thess 5:3 & 9
Jeremiah 30:3-5

The Chimera Dream 4-29-22 @ 6:34AM

Sweet lovely Jesus, my love, I dreamed another dream this night, or I should say early this morning. I dreamed that once again I was visited by the angel Gabriel.

This dream you have given me starts with me finding myself in a small 6×6 room that's totally white. There are no windows, no pictures, no furnishings but one simple door. The door is also solid white except for these words, "Waiting Room". "Jesus, why am I here," I hear myself asking out loud? No answer came, but the door immediately opens inward and there stood the angel Gabriel, who I have seen in dreams and visions as he delivered heavenly messages from Father God's courts.

"Gabriel" I said in surprise! "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy you are to come with me." "Okay," I said. This is when I noticed that I am dressed in white dress pants and a white long sleeve shirt. I have white shoes on. I'm totally dressed in white. He, too, is dressed in white, but he wore a white tunic top and white pants and a white belt or sash around his waist.

I could feel the glory of God all around Gabriel, and I felt weak kneed. I hear him say, "Be strengthened." Immediately, my strength returned. "Come now Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are to be shown things from the past to gain understanding of what's happening now and future times to come." I took his extended hand and walk through the door.

Immediately, I find that we are in a darkened room lit up only by many, many candles. The room has an ominous, oppressive feel to it. I feel evil! "Gabriel," I said hesitantly. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are in the past. No harm shall come to you. Now watch closely what your enemy the adversary Satan has planned for your world, the earth."

I turn to see a large gathering of people and to my surprise they are naked. Their hands are outstretched as they are chanting! I hear one man say "Oh Beelzebub, oh great prince, hear us. Come appear and tell us our Lord Lucifer's bidding." I see behind them what looks like red hooded robes laid carelessly behind the floor of each member.

Then suddenly I shudder as I feel the evilness in the dark, foreboding room intensify. I can see evidence of animal sacrifice on what I am assuming is their altar. I see a large shadowing figure appear in the middle of them that takes on the form of a man. He is of dark-colored skin now and has soulless black eyes. He has rings on each hand, and his appearance reminds me of the pictures I've seen of the Persian or Babylonian kings.

The man who had spoken prior calls out, "Prince Beelzebub, we welcome you." "My children, I bring orders from High command from Lucifer, the high prince of all." The chanting stops immediately when the demon begins speaking. The people are standing in what look like reverences to this prince demon Beelzebub. "My Lord prince Beelzebub, we are awaiting your orders."

"You are to poison the feed, the grain, and the grass feed. You are to taint the seeds before they are planted, so the animals are all infected by their various known diseases. This will go unnoticed by the public and anyone who discovers the diseases in their feed; their stock and animals, you are to silence them permanently. Then when the deaths start occurring showing a pattern when we deem it's the proper moment in time, then they shall be allowed to test the animals."

"You are not to do this prematurely because the extermination of the animals the cows, chicken, pigs, lambs anything that is eatable and tainted must be slaughtered at the precise moment. To your world, you are slaughtering cows with mad cow disease. Chickens with bird flu for example, when in reality these are our animal sacrifices to our Lord Satan, to Lucifer to

give more power to us to bring forth his son as your world knows as the Antichrist. It takes the blood, the animal sacrifices that you perform to increase our power and give life to our plan. Life is, after all found in the blood of all things." Then the demon bellows and laughs.

"Gabriel, what's going to happen", I asked? "I will show you Daughter of Faith, of Mercy, and of Grace." Then he takes me by the hand and gently pulls me, and it's like we passed through time somehow. We arrive somewhere in a large open field where many cattle are grazing, all that is, but one. This one looks unmoving, and I feel it's dead.

There is a gray-haired man kneeling over it as if examining it. I know he is a veterinarian. Standing next to him are two men. Both in blue jeans and button up plaid short sleeve shirts, both blue and white, but one has larger stripes on his shirt. Both are wearing work boots and cowboy hats. One dark brown and the other gray color. The man in the gray cowboy hat asks the veterinarian with a worried voice, "Well Doc, what is it? It's not mad cow, is it?" "I'm afraid it is! I see the color drain from the faces of both men who are standing. "Doc, that will mean my whole herd will have to be put down." "Yes, Steve, they will. I will have to report my findings."

I looked at Gabriel with my mouth hanging open. "There are hundreds of cattle on these fields. What are they going to do? What time era are we in? Is this my present time now?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith it is. They will call in those to slaughter this herd of hundreds and to the public it is to stop the spread of mad cow disease. But in reality, it is the organized sacrifice of all these cows and bulls to Satan because for the occultic powers, the power of darkness to work they need the blood and sacrifice of animals." "Can this be stopped, Gabriel?"

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is written in the Holy scriptures that when you pray in Jesus the Risen Lamb's name, in faith believing your prayers can bring about change. Come now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I will show you a glimpse of the future that's currently laid out for your world."

Then he takes me by the hand, and it feels like I am being pulled through a curtain of time, a portal of some type. We are in a big city and I see rows and rows of people looking very hungry waiting in a line. "Where are we, Gabriel, and what are they all standing in line for?" As I'm observing, I see men and women in business attire, people in blue jeans and ragged shirts, most look unkept and dirty. I see even little children in the lines.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are but a short time in the future. You are in the city called Reno in the state of Nevada. There is very little food left in your country and many places of your world at this time." "Is this from all the animals they've been sacrificing for the devil?" "It is a big part of it. Though famine has been foretold in the Holy scriptures of truth and by his servants the prophets and prophetesses and others of the Risen Lamb's children, it did not say how this famine would come into existence."

"It is a combination of these ritual sacrifices being done in the disguise of destroying diseased infected animals, the droughts, and flooding as well as the raging fires that has destroyed much land. Then the residue from the nuclear weapons to come that will be used on your nation's soil as well as others, food will become very difficult to grow. At least by those who do not faithfully serve Jesus the Risen King, the Lamb, because he will provide for his own."

"So, what you're saying is this occurring with the slaughter of so many animals, is like a Chimera and a Chimera has three different animal types in it, but in one body. The lion's head is the plan of Satan where you took me first in the past where the occultic worship was taking place and Beelzebub appeared. It's the mind, the head of the plan. Then the goat's body of the Chimera

is the body of the plan being implemented, which leaves the serpent's tail, which is the end...the results of their evil plans come to fruition."

" The serpent's tail of the Chimera is the end result of their evil plans, prayers, and sacrifices that are being done to aid Antichrist and his new world order system to implement it fully into place so Satan can finally have his short reign of power." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have the proper understanding of these things," Gabriel said to me softly, "and this is only one location among many, because he or they who controls the food and water supply can control the world." "I understated Gabriel."

"May I ask some questions?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you can." "When you took me to the past and I witnessed the rituals and worship that brought forth Beelzebub, I recognized some of these people. They are very, very high-powered wealthy people, but some of them I know are supposed to be dead! Yet there they were. Is this due to the underground Nephilim technology and are these the upper elite, the 3rd level in the hidden society that deals directly with the Fallen Ones, the demons that Jesus has talked to me about in past dreams, visions, and conversations?"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, this is them. Many have had their life extended by artificial means. Some through robotic technology, the mind transfer machine that you know as the Lazarus machine. Then when cloning became available, they began having their minds transferred into a cloned body, but the clone bodies are still not perfected, so their life span are shortened considerably compared to that of the normal gift of 80 years given to mankind by the Father, Jehovah God who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling supreme in all righteousness."

"This leads to the constant need to re-clone themselves a new body continually! But now with the help of the AI system, they will soon have a body that will be stable enough through cloning that will do what is needed in the end to fulfill the great God Jehovah's written word concerning the man of perdition called the Antichrist."

"Okay, that's what I thought. I remember being told that the secret hidden society of the world's wealthiest, elite people which actually control and run the world has three levels. The first level which would be tier three is the lower level that deals with the higher free masons, Illuminati, and others."

"The second tier, the middle, is for those on this level that are in contact with the world leaders, sorcerers and wealthy higher ups who have dealings and contacts with the Nephilim the Fallen One's offspring. But the top tier, level one consists of those long thought dead from your world's wealthiest bloodlines, the global elite who have direct dealings with the demons, the Fallen Ones in the most strategic plans and strategies especially concerning the preparing the world or the Antichrist and Lucifer's rise to power."

Gabriel looked at me and said, "Jesus the Risen Lamb has entrusted you with much information, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Soon the time will be at hand when the information he has instructed you to withhold, you will be released to speak freely. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have no reason to fear any man or woman on this earth. The great God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb are your protection. Many other angels different than me have been dispatched also to ensure your protection. You are greatly loved."

"I'm humbled by these words, Gabriel. There's a lot of information in my mind that I haven't even written down, as my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do, and I do trust him to tell me when." "He will Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Now you are to share what

you've seen here, so the people know what is going on in your world and the Risen Lamb's bride can effectively pray and war against the enemy's plans, schemes and strategies."

"I will Gabriel with Jesus's help, in his strength and his name I will," I responded passionately. "This is why this has been given to you to share, because you have been faithful in sounding the alarm and sharing the words from heaven's court."

"What now," I asked the angel Gabriel? "You walk through that door." I turned to where his hand was pointing to see a white door that had in black letters the word "exit" on it. "Where will it take me," I asked him questioningly? He replied, "Back to your bed, where you will awake safe in your apartment."

"Will I see you again, Gabriel? I mean, it's not every day God sends a heavenly messenger to your home." "I am a mere servant, a messenger for God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb. As long as the war rages for the souls of the people of your world, my fellow angels and I shall be about the business of heaven's courts," Gabriel said to me.

"Is this the last message you will be bringing for me to share and warn the people," I asked earnestly? "No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as the end of days continues to draw to a close, the more messages, decrees, orders and commands will be issued from heaven's courts to aid the children of the Risen Lamb, his bride before he retrieves them shortly from off the earth to be with him forever by his side."

"I understand," and I turned then from Gabriel, walked to the door and turned the white door knob. It swung open with ease. "Goodbye Gabriel," I said turning my head slightly one last time to see him. "Goodbye, Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy." Then he was gone.

I walked boldly through the door and found myself setting up on my bed as I remembered all that had occurred in this dream. "Jesus," I whispered, "there's so much to pray for. Give me strength in your name to do all you are calling me to do." "I am Daughter, I am."

Verses
Luke 11:15-20 Matthew 10:25-28 Psalm 37:18-19 Ezekiel 13:14 Psalm 107:33-34

3/17/22@5:55AM The Hospital and Heavenly Decree Dream

I dreamed again last night, sweet Jesus. It began with me finding myself sitting in a hospital waiting room waiting to be admitted to the hospital. I had been brought here by my middle sister, but I felt in my heart that I didn't need to be admitted, that there's nothing seriously wrong with me, but here I am nonetheless!

I found myself feeling compelled to walk, and that's when I noticed nobody else was here in this waiting room. Nobody! Not even a receptionist or nurse was present. I left the waiting room and begin walking down the many empty corridors of the hospital. As I passed by an open door, I would peek in to see if anyone was inside. I found no one!!!

Finally, I came to a very small, closed in room. For some reason in this dream, I knew it was called a private waiting room. The door appears to be closed, and when I reached it, I felt a strong urge to open the door, but to do so cautiously!

I reached for the silver, round doorknob and opened the polished, light colored wooden door. When I looked inside, I saw the room was only big enough for two dark blue, padded chairs with arm rests that looked like they belonged in someone's living room instead of a hospital. The chairs are placed in the position of facing each other. There was nothing else in the room, not even a window. The walls were an orange-beige color with no pictures adorning them!

I could see each chair was occupied, and I recognized who both people are, but they didn't notice that I had opened the door partway. In the seat against the wall in front of me, to my left if I had entered the room, was my middle sister who I knew in this dream had brought me here. In the chair directly facing her was a lady from my past who was more like an acquaintance, than a close friend. She had aided me in times of distress in my life from time to time.

I listened to the conversation and was surprised to hear they were talking about me! I heard my sister say, "She needs to stay confined here as long as you can have them keep her! We don't need her, or her kind, interfering with what is to come!" The other lady laughed, and I heard her say, "Well, you know we can do it! You've come to the right person. We will diagnose her as needing surgery, and then will authorize it and approve it quickly! You know, there are so many things that can go wrong in a surgical procedure!" My sister spoke up sharply and said, "I don't want her hurt or killed!" The lady responded, "Yet, you come to me!"

I pushed open the door fully as if I had just entered, and both women looked up at me. Neither seemed surprised! They both stared at me with a nonchalant look upon their faces. Then suddenly my sister pastes a smile upon her face and says, "Look who I ran into," and she called the lady by name.

"I can see," I replied coldly! Before I could say anything else, my sister asked, "Are you okay, Vicki? Did you get lost? What are you doing wandering around the hospital? Do you want me to take you back to your waiting room?" "There's no one there," I said and continued, "I was looking for at least one person, but I couldn't find anyone! It's like the whole hospital has become deserted!!!" The other lady spoke up quickly and said, "No, they're here! They're on another floor in a meeting. They will return shortly." My sister spoke up and said, "I think you really need to go back to the waiting room. Here, I'll go with you," she offered.

"No! No! That's okay," I said. "I know my way back. You stay here and continue your visit." Both my sister and the other lady smiled a sly smile, each not knowing I had heard their prior conversation. "Okay, I will be there in a few minutes," my sister with a smile. I nodded my head and then shut the door!

My head was reeling with the thoughts about the conversation I had just overheard. I love my sister dearly and the other lady had helped me so much, so, I thought her my friend. Both are plotting together to remove me or keep me contained, but for how long or why, I don't know!

"Jesus, Jesus," I whispered urgently and then asked, "what do I do? What do you need me to do?" Immediately, I heard his gentle, sweet voice in my mind. He spoke softly, these words. "Daughter, Daughter of Faith…you trust me! You do not need a medical procedure. You need to get out of here! Follow Holy Spirit's leading, and he shall guide you to safety." I sighed softly to myself and replied, "Thank you, sweet Jesus! Thank you!"

"Which way do I go, Holy Spirit," I asked in a whisper? "Take a left. Walk down the hallway on your left, but Daughter of Faith, do it slowly at a normal pace, for the hospital employees are returning to this floor! You need to move cautiously and as unnoticeably as you can!" "Okay! Thank you, Holy Spirit," I replied and begin walking to my left. I had to fight the urge to take off running, but with my lovely Jesus' help, I was able to do so!

I started passing a few people, as I saw more entering by the elevators. But, I continued to walk forward when suddenly I felt a strong urge to make a right turn! "Holy Spirit," I asked questioningly, making sure it was him telling me to turn right? He responded, "Yes, take a right!" Immediately, I turned the right corner and ran directly into a lady nurse!!!

Panic rose up inside me! She smiled at me softly. I noticed she was not dressed as the other employees in their modern-day scrubs worn by the nurses and orderlies I had seen already, but was in the older style uniforms once worn by all lady nurses.

She wore a white, short sleeve dress, and its length was a little above the knees. White stocking and tennis shoes adorned her legs, and there atop of her head was an old-timey nurse's hat. Around her shoulders, she wore a red cape. She smiled again at me with a genuine smile that reached her piercing blue eyes. Her frosted hair she wore pulled back in a little bun, with her bangs and sides of her hair as if in a feathered or layered style that framed her face. I guessed her to be in her mid-forties.

I didn't know what to say and became flustered as my heart raced inside me. Then I stuttered and said, "Excuse me, I didn't mean to almost run into you!" "Oh, that's okay," she said with a smile and then looked at me and said, "I've been looking for you!" My eyes opened wide in shock and panic once again pulsed through my body, and I began looking frantically around for some way to escape! I didn't understand!!! Holy Spirit has never led me wrong before, and I am not sure why this is happening!

I heard the lady nurse say softly, "Peace in Jesus' the Lamb's name," and instantly I calmed down! I looked her straight in her piercing blue eyes. Eyes that were serene, calm, and full of peace, and I asked, "Who are you?"

"Who I am is not important, but Father Charity has sent me," she said quickly! "Charity," I thought to myself. Charity means love in the Bible … Father Love! Father God has sent her!!! "Jesus, is this right," I quickly asked? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, now listen to her and do as she says!" "I understand," I responded.

She began speaking quickly. "You don't need surgery! The pain you have been feeling in your abdomen and body is because of what has been placed within your food and drink! It's not meant to kill you, but to put you in distress, so you could be brought here!!!" "But why," I exclaimed and asked?

"Because Daughter of Faith, you refuse to compromise from speaking the words of Father Charity and his Son, the risen spotless Lamb. You have become a source of contention for those who desire to serve the Lamb, yet, still fit somehow snugly into the world of sin!" "So,

what does this mean," I asked the nurse lady earnestly? "It means Daughter of Faith, you must be cautious with all you meet and all you love, for in these last days many shall be easily offended! You have made many enemies in your bold stand for Jesus, the Lamb!"

I asked the nurse lady, "How did you know that I am called Daughter of Faith by Father God and Jesus, his son? Are you an angel? Are you a messenger by him to warn me?" "I am, Daughter of Faith! We have spoken previously two other times when I brought to you an announcement, then the official proclamation from Heaven's courts."

I gasped loudly and then said, "You are the angel, Gabrielle!" "I am," the angel nurse lady said, "but I am only a messenger of Father God … Father Charity and nothing else." "Why are you coming to me…to rescue me, if you are a messenger angel?" "Daughter of Faith, I have a message to give that you are to proclaim before you are sent to safety. Will you give it?" "Yes," I said, "because I shall do it in Jesus' name, and his alone!"

"From the courts of heaven this declaration has been made! Hear ye, O' people of the earth. Many have refused to heed the worldwide call of repentance that has been sent forth in love, mercy, and compassion! Now time has accelerated for you! What was to be…has been moved to "now!" Yet even still, continued fervent prayer can and does have an effect on all things, so, do not let up on your prayers!"

"The judgment that has been pronounced upon your world has opened the door for the lawless one to arise to full power. His season of power is soon now to come! This decree from the courts of heaven is this: All things shall be accelerated, as well as the return of the Lamb, Father God's Son, who is named Jesus the Christ!"

"Compromise is no longer an option for the children of God!!! Wavering and lukewarmness are no longer an option!!! If you are found in this state after one more opportunity…one last call of repentance is heard by your ears, then you will be discarded, rejected by the Father who sits on the throne of heaven as you are spit and thrown up away from his holy presence!"

"The Lamb's blood is not to be trodden on anymore, by your lukewarm hearts!!! Heaven's court has sent warning upon warning, and many, but few, have responded. Now the judgments inside this pronounced judgment shall increase!"

"Hear ye O' world and O' nation of America. Listen to the men and maidservants of the holy Father, for soon their voices shall be silent. And the call of repentance will no longer be shouted out, but will become a whisper to all! Now, Daughter of Faith, you must hurry!"

"Gabrielle, can I see you in your angel form as you truly are? I have yet to see you in these three times you have visited me?" "There is no need, Daughter of Faith at this moment in time! We will meet again, and then I shall come as I am in heaven!" "Thank you, Gabrielle."

"Now, Daughter of Faith, you must go with Seth!" "Who is Seth," I asked? About this time, I saw a man dressed in a medium green set of matching scrubs, what most modern-day nurses and orderlies wear, heading quickly toward our direction. "Is he an angel too," I asked Gabrielle? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, he is! Follow him to safety!"

The angel man Seth appeared as a white Caucasian male with brown hair that was cut short and parted to one side. He was of medium build, but tall. Seth spoke up and said, "Come with me!" I turned back to the angel Gabrielle who had appeared to me as the lady nurse, and he nodded his head to me, acknowledging that I should go with the angel Seth.

I turned back to the angel man Seth, who had his right hand extended to me, and I grabbed it firmly. He began leading me through a maze of corridors, ducking here and there, as I

began to see nurses, orderlies, and staff members running around as if searching for something…or someone…possibly me!

The angel man Seth led me safely to the bottom level of the hospital and to a side door that I knew in this dream was electronically locked. He waved his hand in front of the door, and it opened immediately. Sunlight flooded into the door's opening, which made me realize, then, just how dark and foreboding the inside of the hospital had been.

There in front of the door was a running car. I looked at Seth the angel questioningly, and he spoke and said, "Get into the car, and you will be taken to safety!" I headed to the car, but turned to look one more time at Seth, the angel, but he was no longer there!

I hurried to the small car, not knowing who was inside, and jumped inside. There to my surprise sat my dearest friend in the driver's seat. We have been friends for over thirty years. I stared at her with my mouth hanging opened. She said, "Buckle up, Vicki, we've got to get out of here." I quickly buckled my seat belt. As we pulled out, I asked her, "How did you know to come for me?" She replied, "I had a dream and, in this dream, an angel appeared to me and told me you were in danger. He warned me to take a different vehicle and when and where to be. So, here I am!" I began crying, because of God's great love for me, his help and my friend's obedience. Then I awoke.

I laid in my bed, praying and pondering all that is written within this dream. My sister is a Pentecostal, ordained minister that I know loves Jesus! The lady friend, although not a close one, has always been kind to me and even aided me in times of distress. She was always good at making things happen.

My family even now have all, but turned on me in many ways, because of my uncompromising stand for my lovely Jesus, so, I have separated from most while loving them from afar. Yet, I still count it all gain if my sweet Savior will use me to reach the lost souls of men and women… any lost soul, not just those I love and hold dear to my heart.

It is a lonely path at times that my lovely Jesus has called me to in the eyes of our world, but to me, it's worth the sacrifices! Because being in his holy presence and doing his will is my heart's greatest desire! I will serve you, my sweet Jesus, and I will do so with a wiling heart! In all things, God, you are so very, very good, and I love you!

Verses

Mark 6: [4] But Jesus, said unto them, A prophet is not without honour, but in his own country, and among his own kin, and in his own house.

Matthew 10:35-36
[35] For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother-in-law.
[36] And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

Psalms 38: [12] They also that seek after my life lay snares for me: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

Psalms 91:11-12
[11] For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
[12] They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Psalms 40:14, 17

14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

17 But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

Proverbs 18: 24 A man that hath friends must shew himself friendly: and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

Confirmation: 3-20-22 @ 10:17AM

This is from Burning Bride Fellowship Facebook group: Ken Bailey... Vicki, I am very busy so I do not have time to get to read or watch all that you are posting! The Lord had me stop and read this message this morning. I want to affirm you, in that what you have shared here is from the Lord!!! God has also revealed to me that He is now accelerating end time events and fulfilling prophecy at a much faster pace now! What a beautiful dream that you have been blessed with, for it is absolutely from the Lord! Thank you for sharing it with all of us!!!

Are You an Accuser of the Brethren Word 12-20-22@ 6:34pm (Uploaded 12-21-22)

Satan rides on the air in the form of a missile.

Judgment time!

Day of Reckoning for you O' Babylon, O' America! It has come!

Satan rides on the missile of war!

(Jesus paused momentarily then began again)

My children are so busy accusing and pointing fingers that they do not pray and seek for their answers from me. The 7th of December has come and gone little children and as I commanded things occurred before the time given had expired. But do you seek me for truth? Do you ask my Spirit to lead you to the truth of all that did occur? And I say, children it did occur!

Have not I told you...warned you repeatedly the obvious answer is not always the correct one. Seek these things out. Search them out. You have means far surpassing any other of a time such as yours. Seek me, then search these things out for I did not lie. I cannot lie! But you have failed to seek me for the answers that are so obvious you overlook them because you had your own assumptions of what should happen.

I'm God! My ways are so much higher. Look beyond the obvious and quit sinning with your mouth bringing railing accusations and false statements against my true servants declaring my words, my dreams, my visions.

If you don't repent, then you will be unprepared with spotted garments, and I am on my way. Children hear me! You don't have time to fight and accuse one another. You know mine. My true ones by my Spirit...My Holy Spirit.

Do not be deceived!

While you are cutting down your brother, your sister in me because of your failure to earnestly seek me about all these things, my body is being divided and souls are suffering the cost!!! While you point your finger at one another, another soul slips off into hell!!!

Be careful children. Be careful, for satan is the accuser of the brethren and this is what many have now become. The accuser of your own brothers and sisters in me. Why children? Why? You are being used by satan. Why allow this?

Get on your face and earnestly seek me and I will reveal to you each in the way that best for your understanding the truth for I, Jesus am Truth! The Way, the Truth and the Life. I am your head. Your High Priest and I love you!

Tell me why speak hastily and in hate one toward another without seeking a matter first? This is vain and vanity. Repent my children for you have not long here in Babylon...in America! Satan rides through the air in the form of missiles and you are the target!

Do the research children if you really want to know my truth. Some of my children are doing this but most are not. It grieves me! It grieves me in my heart to see my children be so cruel to one another in my body...my bride!

Search out the matter at hand! Search out my given days. There's more to me...more layers so the obvious is not the answer in these given dates but the truth is available for all who chooses to seek me about it.

I speak this warning now! Touch not my anointed and do my prophets no harm. My anointed are those who love Me, Jesus...who have accepted me as their Savior. How can you judge properly one another's fruit when you don't seek me for the truth or if you don't have access to one another's lives to see their fruits?

I left you the example of David and King Saul on how you should be careful about coming against someone once anointed because their lives have been touched by me and then those still living for me.

Many are living on dangerous ground. Get your head right. Did I ever tear my brethren down by ill-gotten words? Did I not even with the Pharisee and Sadducees of my time not bring continual railing accusations against them? I called them out by my holy standards calling them hypocrites, whitewashed tombs and open sepulchers of their father satan. But I knew truly they were of satan in heart. Do you know 100% that the people you are accusing are 100% of satan? If not, you are bringing judgment upon yourselves.

Repent so that when I come you can go with me! Pull the mote out of your own eye before you reach for another. Repent, I say repent! I love you but if you don't line yourselves up according to my righteous holy ways then you are living in the ways of satan the enemy!

I say again, when you seek my face earnestly and ask for your eyes to be spiritually opened to my truth, pure truth, then they will be so. Not all warnings are for everyone, my children, but the day of December 7th by this daughter of mine and by others did so occur and it's your nation's

undoing. It is the last straw to bring Babylon falling down in one way, while the missiles bring it down further in a total other way of destruction and devastation.

If a person has ever once truly called me Lord and Savior be very careful in your doings with them, for your sins against them will be your cause of my righteous judgment against your own selves.

I'M COMING! I'M ON MY WAY! PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR MY RETURN, FOR IT IS HERE! IT'S HERE CHILDREN! IT'S HERE!

Verses

Jeremiah 29:12-13
John 14:6
John 10:30
Proverbs 18:13
James 4:1-12
James 1:26
Psalms 105:15
John 16:13
1 Samuel 24:4-5
Isaiah 55:8-9
Revelation 12:10
Matthew 7:1-5
1 Corinthians 2:10-13
Jeremiah 2:19, 35
Psalms 15:1-3
Romans 2:5-11
1 Peter 3:10

The information on the video given answering the question people asked on why I pray some things. This is being included because of the scripture references.

When I pray using everlasting chains I stand on Jude 1:6, Matthew 18:18, Philippians 2:9-11, John 14:12 and John 10:30.

When I pray and refer to gin...It is a snare..a trap. A word used here in the south. And for those who realize our KJV bibles are having words changed, gin has now been removed from it as well.

I Will Spit You Out - 3-30-23@ 3:37pm (Uploaded 3-31-23)

<u>Verses concerning His people, His children</u>

2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

Revelation 2:21-23 And I gave her space to repent of her fornication; and she repented not.
Behold, I will cast her into a bed, and them that commit adultery with her into **great tribulation,** except they repent of their deeds. And I will kill her children with death; and all the churches shall know that I am he which searcheth the reins and hearts: and I will give unto every one of you according to your works.

I Will Spit You Out

I speak to those who call themselves mine, but yet you trample all over my sacrifice daily by your double living, the double-minded ways. At the count of three I spit you out, you lukewarm unfaithful children of Mine, who serve me on Sunday but forget Me the rest of the days of the week, the next days of the week. I see your ungodly ways. I watch as you willingly put filth into your minds by internet, by TV and movies, by books and tales that not only embrace adultery, idolatry, fornication, lasciviousness, homosexuality, drug use. But you also watch those things you also embrace those pleasures of the flesh in abundance.

I give you good things, My children, yet you are unfaithful, ungrateful, and you abuse them, like what I hear you say in advance defiantly, “not me, I am holy!”. Your holiness, your righteousness, is filth to Me. You must be covered by My righteousness, and this comes by being obedient to My Holy word. You, My wayward, lukewarm children, who are neither cold or hot, trying to serve both satan and I, make Me so sick after you have refused to heed My call to repent and return. You have made idols and gods of almost every good thing I have given unto you, My wayward, lukewarm children. Food is many of your gods who have replaced Me on the throne of your hearts. Your vehicles and boats, your money and possessions, your status and positions in the churches which no longer contain My Holy Spirit’s presence, but in a few precious members, who are truly Mine. These are no longer churches of Mine I say, but gathering places for hypocrites and backbiters who sit in the pews besides witches that you think are some of My children.

Anything, any person, any, any, any little children, of anything you place above Me is your idol. False gods. I warned you. I called out to you. When the count of three has expired, I will vomit you out of My Holy presence, and in the mire you will stay. I will divorce you if by the count of three you have not repented and returned. You know who you are. You know already you have not read My word or spent time with Me as you know you should. You know I know.

I hear your gossip and murder someone's character by you, by your lying, malicious, backbiting words spoken in the form of a prayer request to ease your evil conscience from the one gossiper to another. I see it ALL. This is your last warning, O' lukewarm church of Mine. The countdown of three until I spew you out by vomiting, is at number two.

I love you, but I see what you have become as you try to stay covenanted to Me, but still keeping covenant with your enemy, satan. Children, it doesn't work that way. Get hot in Me NOW. NOW I say, or pay the cost of MY rejecting you, if you do not. REPENT, and repent NOW. You've heard My Spirit call to you "Come pray, come read My Holy word", but you brushed His words aside, choosing by your own choice to continue watching that video, that TV show, reading one more chapter of a worldly book, or just one more round of that game, this game, but the one I hear the most is "let me finish this text or post", which most never stop there, and push Me away and walk further into stubborn rebellion, which is sin. Sin as the same of witchcraft.

I say again, I am about to vomit you away from My Holy Presence, because failure to make a choice on who to serve: Me, Jesus your Savior, or satan your enemy, is deciding to walk with him. With Me, I don't share your hearts or love with false gods, I Am Holy, and righteous. I gave ALL so you could go free. Now give your all to Me, to stay free, or go back into sin's bondage.

REPENT I say, NOW. Because the countdown is about to finish, and number three shall soon be reached. If you still desire to serve Me over satan, then come to Me, confess your sins, and I will wash you clean again wiping away all traces of the enemy's sin and shame. Then pray and ask My Holy Spirit to create a deep longing, a burning passion for Me, and when He speaks, OBEY HIM. The choice is yours, and yours alone. I do not compromise or make deals. My ways are righteous, Holy. My truth unerring.

Now My children who are passionately burning in their love for Me, I say, PRAY for your brothers and sisters who profess to love Me, yet live lives that tell the proof of where their hearts are. As you come closer to Me and know Me more intimately, your bridal attire grows more glorious each day, each moment in time. How lovely you are to Me! I come for you My children, My bride! I come for those who have made themselves ready adorned in spotless white. Ah, My bride! I long for you to be by My side. It will all be worth it I say. All will be worth it when you are forever by My side. Keep watch toward the eastern sky, for I Am about to appear, and all will see My glorious return. I come for those who are ready in Me.

Scriptures

Psalms 103:1
Revelation 2:21-23
Proverbs 4:23-27
Jeremiah 3:8
2 Chronicles 7:14
1 Samuel 2:3

Job 34:21
Proverbs 5:21
Proverbs 11:13
Proverbs 18:18
Proverbs 20:19
Jeremiah 2:19
1 Samuel 15:23
Revelation 3:16
2 Peter 2:20-23
Hebrews 10:29
Romans 6:9-16 & 23
Romans 8:5-8
Hebrews 6:4-6
Philippians 4:8
Ephesians 5
Colossians 3:5-17
Galatians 6:1-2
Titus 3:8-11
James 5:19-20
Romans 10:10-13
Matthew 24:43-51
Matthew 12:36-37
Luke 15:11-32

I Am On My Way

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2/27/23 @ 8:27am

People have been wondering why I call Jesus my spiritual husband. It is scriptural. He wanted me to go ahead because this is a word to the Bride and others. And He wanted me to explain that. I'm going to give you scripture for it and you take it to the Lord and you pray about it and seek Him. Anything I say, you take to the Lord. Our lovely Jesus has instructed me to explain before giving this word why I do call Him my husband, my spiritual husband, even before the marriage in heaven. So I am asking Holy Spirit in Jesus's Name lead me to speak it in a way that they can understand. In an understanding for all Christians, no matter what level, so it's easily understood.

First, in scripture it plainly says it.
Isaiah 54:5 "For thy maker *(which is God. Jesus and God are one John 10:30)*, is thy husband, the Lord of Hosts is His Name and thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel, the God of the whole earth shall He be called."

Then He confirms it in
Hosea 2:16 "And it shall be at that day saith the Lord, that thou shall call Me, Ishi and shall call Me no more Baali."
If you lookup the meaning of Ishi and it means my husband and
Baali means my master.
"And it shall be at that day saith the Lord, that thou shall call Me, Ishi and shall call Me no more Baali."

So if you have accepted Jesus as your Savior, you are one of His children. He's your friend, He's your husband. He's your Redeemer. He's your Strong Tower, He's everything you need.
Galatians 3:28-29 The reason I's saying this is because people say that those scriptures just refer to Israel.

Galatians 3:28-29 **"**There is neither Jew or Greek, there is neither bond or free, neither male or female, for you are all one in Christ Jesus. If you be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed and heirs according to the promise."

That shows us that it applies to us too. Again, the point about even though we have not appeared at the marriage supper, Jesus is still our husband.

To back that up further, when Jesus was on the earth He was a Jew. So He goes by the Jewish customs. When you were betrothed or espoused, that is the same binding covenant as marriage. I will give you verses on that. Matthew 18:19 They were considered married even though they hadn't come together physically. You can go into Jewish marriage customs and study that and you will find out.

Matthew 1:18-19 "Now the birth of Jesus Christ was on the wise. When His mother Mary was espoused (*betrothed, engaged*) to Joseph, before they came together, she was found with child of the Holy Ghost, then Joseph, her husband (*They're espoused, they're engaged, the covenant is binding)* being a just man not willing to make her a public example was mindful to put her away privily."

You can study the customs as the Lord leads and get a better understanding. So, Jesus is our Holy Husband. You want Him to be. You can reject that. I accept everything. It says; God shall supply all my needs according to His riches in glory. That's the role of a husband. It's suppose to be anyways. And then He gave us Isaiah 54:5 and Hosea 2:16. And that goes to 2 Corinthians 13:1 which says:

2 Corinthians 13:1 "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or more witnesses let every word be established."

This is why Jesus is my spiritual husband and lover of my soul. So If you truly know and accepted Him, He is your spiritual husband too. If anyone preaches or teaches you otherwise, they're either ignorant or unlearned, or haven't studied it, or false teacher, false preacher. This is why you need to pray over all things and about all things.

1 John 4:1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they be of God: for many false prophets have gone out into the world."

Try it, Just because somebody says it, even if it's somebody you trust, take it to the Lord. If you get that little hmm; hmm? It may not sound right or you're wondering. Jesus will not lead you wrong. Do not take my word. Ask the Holy Spirit to lead you to the Truth. He will lead you to Jesus. Jesus is the Truth. And take that to prayer. Jesus wanted that done before. When you realize that when He is talking, He is still believed to be your husband, your espoused, your engaged.

2/27/23 at 8:27am This is called: “I’m On My Way.”
Today is 3/10/23 at 7:40am

I’m on My Way, My Bride, I’m On My Way! Make sure your garments are clean, spotless in Me. Look to the east, for I Am coming. I Am coming! I’m on My way. Father says it’s time! Have you made yourself ready? Fully ready in Me? Many have and oh, how My Heart rejoices for soon I shall present you to My Father and all of Heaven. A Bride ready for Me. A Bride adorned in Holiness and Righteousness. I’m coming. I’m coming My Bride, My Beloved. I’m on My way. when you arrive before Father and you have been presented to Him, We shall dance before Him in unspeakable joy. We have longed for this day, Father and I, for you My Bride to finally be fully adorned and ready for our wedding ceremony. We will sit down together at the marriage feast with those that already arrived before you. And we celebrate our joyous union together; Holy Bride to Holy King. You will find that peace is forever present; wrapped in the Father’s unending love and kindness. I’m soon to arrive My Bride. Oh how My Heart beats passionately for you. I love you My Bride, oh how I love you. I’m on My way! I’m coming!

Yet sadly, many more still yet of My children, My church are half clad in their wedding attire. For what they have adorned themselves is found to be dirty and spotted. This Will Not Do! Would you dress yourself in your marriage in this world to your soon to be groom wearing wrinkled, spotted attire? Only half clad, partially dressed for this event? Most brides dress themselves as princesses in garments clean, spotless and unwrinkled. Yet, you present yourselves this way to Me, your Holy King, your Savior. This is not acceptable and I warned you if you are found unprepared then I will leave you behind. I have given you all the instruction in My Word that will lead you how to adorn yourself properly for Me. You must live a holy life, holy by My standards which is made possible in Me. My Holy Spirit shall teach you how to live pleasing to Me, to My Father, so you can be found acceptable, holy and clean before Me when I return. You know this already because many of you have been in My church. Even been saved, washed clean by My Blood. But you let the cares of this world entice you back into sin. If you are spotted with sin when I return I shall leave you behind. But know this My church, this is your own choice, not Mine. That you find yourself behind to face antichrist’s evil wicked reign upon the world. If you hold bitterness and resentment inside your heart, this is sin. If you hold unforgiveness, this is sin. If you have doubt in heart that I can do all My Word says I can, this is sin. If you hate, this is sin. You know these things,

My children. Sin is sin. Just know that when I return that grudge of unforgiveness you cling to so desperately, holding to your heart as it's your right because of all that has been wrongfully done to you at the hands of others; will no longer bring you a perverse satisfaction of a sense of righteousness, false righteousness, You have allowed yourself to be betrayed and deceived. Did I not tell Simon Peter, one is to forgive seven times seventy in one day in my Holy Word? When I return and you do not accompany Me to My Heaven, it is your choice. There are no acceptable excuses. It is your own conscious choice, your decision you chose to make. Get the sin out now! Now, I say because I'm on my way.
Father says: "It's the Now Time!

Now My Bride who has made herself ready, how radiant and beautiful you are to Me. Persecution, trails and testing have only made you holier and more beautiful than before. You glow with My Glory upon you. I love you My Holy Bride. Keep yourself ready because it's home coming time in Heaven too when you are taken to My Home, your home. I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm on My way. My Feet are on the threshold of Heaven's portals. And I and My angels are ready to descend with a grand shout; with the trumpet blaring announcing our arrival upon your earth, My earth. I'm on My way, Bride. My Bride, I'm on My way.

He had me sign it.

From Jesus Your Beloved Groom To Be.

Scriptures:
Hosea 11:7
Revelation 16:15
Revelation 19:6-9
Matthew 25:1-13
Matthew 22:11-14
Matthew 24:12,27,30-31,43-51
1 Peter 1:13-23
Jeremiah 2:32
Isiah 54:5
Matthew 18:21-22
Hosea 2:16

So I am asking you to please pray about this word. Pray, seek the Lord, be part of that Bride. There is a distinction between Church and Bride, it you noticed. The Bride is making herself ready. The Bride is preparing, the Bride is adorning herself in righteousness and holiness. Praying, seeking, fasting, worshipping, reaching the lost. The Bride is being the Bride.

So if you have unforgiveness in your heart, you have got to let it go. You've got to let it go. Bitterness, bitterness has a root , get that out. You've got to get that out. You have got to come to the place that if the person that did you wrong comes before you, you can look them in the eye and say: I forgive you. It is not impossible. Not always easy but not impossible through Jesus. Because it says "I can do all things through Christ that strengthens me." Philippians 4:13 So if you have bitterness, if you have resentment, if you have hatred, if you have any kind of sin, it's time to repent. Yes, it's time to repent. If you are lukewarm, if you are trying to live with half your foot in the world and the other half serving the Lord, you're trying to straddle the fence, satan owns the fence. It's time to get right. It's time to fall on your faces and repent and ask the God you love and you confessed to love and you confessed to know, to forgive you and He will. First and foremost, GOD IS LOVE. God is love and we have to understand it's a love that we can't comprehend fully. So, I'm going to say a prayer. This prayer is going to be for; if you don't know Jesus and you want to accept Him, then this is the time. It's as easy as this prayer.

"Jesus please forgive me of all my sin and Jesus please forgive me for aligning with satan in any way and having sin when I confessed to know You. And Jesus I ask You to come into my heart for I have never known You. Forgive my sin, my wrongs that I have committed against You and Your holy, moral code. I ask that you would renew a love in me, a passionate, burning love in me for You

For the new people coming:
Lord create in me a clean heart, wash me clean, give me a love for Jesus. Let me feel that love like no other and I confess You are the Savior, I confess that you were born of a virgin and I confess that You rose again on the third day when You gave Your Life on Calvary, so that I can be free. So I can again return. The ground is level at the cross and the cross is just a symbol, what happened at the cross is where the true victory is. What happened before when He was beaten, bruised and battered. The shedding of His Blood from the time He was picked up to the time He said: "It is finished." The shedding of His Blood is what is important. The

cross is just a symbol. So Lord we thank You for that. Jesus I accept You as my Savior. And Jesus I come back to You. In Jesus' Name I pray.

It's that simple, it's that simple. Time is running out. Time is short.

I COME!!! 4-9-23@ 10:07am

I come, daughter. I come. I come for My children. My Bride. Those who have themselves ready in Me. I come and it's not long. If you're not truly watching and waiting with both eyes on Me, you will find My return as a surprise. As if I came as a thief who slips in unaware. You were told to watch; you were told to pray. My scriptures of truth even told you in what direction I return in. I say WATCH. Watch and pray, for I come quickly. I come quickly for those ready in Me, whose pristine white garments shine with My righteousness and My glory. I AM the light of heaven. No sun is needed. I AM love, I AM truth, and I AM your risen King. RISEN, children, RISEN. Death has no hold on Me, for I hold within My hands the power, the keys of death and hell, which I have given to My church.

Where's the power, church? Where's my Holy Ghost power inside you? My Holy Spirit purges, refines and convicts. My Spirit teaches, restores, and empowers you in My name. Why is there no fire inside My church, when I am so close to coming? To returning? My bride has My fire. My bride, those who have let go of your world to pursue me passionately as I pursue you in ardent, holy love, for you. Time is at hand. Time has ended, except for the remnants left to play out upon your world as found written in your copies of My holy word.

Seek Me, seek Me I say, Seek Me! Fall on your faces and cry out to Me now! Destruction's hand has already began falling, and soon what has started in the hidden shall burst forth like a dam losing its water beyond its ability to maintain it. REPENT My children, My church! Be not like the church of the Laodiceans, or Thyatira. Do not be like the church of Pergamos, be like the church found in my holy Book of Acts. Where's the fire, My church? My Holy Ghost fire in your lives? I'M COMING. I'm warning you, I AM coming QUICKLY. I AM coming SOON. **YOUR** understanding of this world's word "soon". I hear My bride sigh in longing for My return. I hear it night and day. Hold on, My bride, My love! Hold on. Do not let go of My hand, you are so close now! Don't look back into the world with longing, for those who look back who are working My fields, then you're no longer fit for My Kingdom if your heart yearns for this world's things. You need to fall on your faces, your knees and repent before it's too late. I come.

I will be the light in the darkest of all darkness. Every eye shall behold Me, those who made themselves ready shall rejoice. Those unfit with dirty sin-stained garments shall drop their heads in shame. To those in the lowest level of your man

made society, to the highest of your elite hidden ones. All shall either rejoice or shake in fear and tremble at the power of My coming. You cannot stop Me. Your alien cover story of abduction and other such lies you will never be able to fully hide My truth.

I AM the King of all kings, ruler of heaven and earth. I AM righteous judge of all. I AM the First and the Last. I am He who was dead, but rose again, conquering death and bringing new life. New life to ALL who would and will accept Me into their hearts. I AM peace, I AM love, I AM righteous judgement. I AM your hiding place and strong tower. I AM all these things yet so much more that your earthly mind can't understand. I AM the lion of Judah, yet also the Risen Lamb. But when I return for you in great power with My host of angels, it will be as your conquering King. This time and the next, ALL shall by before Me, for I AM HOLY, and I have been given a name above all names above all others.

HEAR ME, My children, My church. I come NOW. This is the allotted season of NOW. My bride, keep drawing your strength from Me alone, keep reading My holy word, keep following the leading of My Holy Spirit so you can walk in humble obedience before Me, and I can find you beautifully adorned in My righteousness, in My grace and mercy. I come, Oh I say, I COME. In a time of your world of great, great darkness, as sin arises, I COME.

Surely, I COME for My beautiful bride.

Scriptures

John 4:3
Luke 21:27
Hebrews 9:28
Revelation 3:3
Isaiah 61:10
Revelation 19:7
Philippians 2:9-11
Revelation 1:8 & 17-18
Revelation 2:8
Revelation 3:5
2 Peter 3:10
Revelation 22:12-13 & 20
Isaiah 62:6
Revelation 1:7

Zechariah 12:10
Luke 9:57-62
Psalms 37:5-6 & 37-40
Proverbs 11:5-6
Psalms 97:2
Proverbs 10:2
Acts 2

Verses about the Holy Spirit

John 14:26
Ephesians 1:13 & 4:30
Jude 1:20
Romans 8:26-27
Titus 3:5
John 3:5-8
1 Thessalonians 1:6
2 Corinthians 13:14
Romans 15:13
Galatians 5:16-26
Ephesians 5:18
1 Corinthians 12:4
John 16:8
John 15:26
1 Corinthians 2:10-11

I Am in the Room Already Word, 4-11-22 @ 8:36 a.m.

While I was praying yesterday, I could tell that the Lord is grieved.
"Daughter of faith, of grace, and of mercy, I have something else to say."
"I'm here my lovely Jesus, I'm here."

"I have a great controversy with those of Mine who still lead compromising lives as they indulge the pleasing of their fleshly-wants and desires, instead of pleasing Me, their holy God, and Redeemer. My ways are righteous and holy, and shall keep you from falling into sin: that destroys the mind and body, and decays the soul. But you have to let go of these sins first, so I can. I have warned you, My little children, and yet many still refuse to listen or even accept that these are the end of days. Foolish little children. Have not I sent many of you dreams, given some visions? Yes. Yes, I have. I have even given dreams to the unsaved, un-Godly men and women, as I did Pharaoh in the days of old, and Nebuchadnezzar. I do nothing without giving warning because I am love. I am kindness. I am caring and tender hearted. But when sin reaches its stink into My holy of holies, then, because I Am righteous, holy, and full of justice, and I am moved in My inner-most parts to help man. Which oft times is with correction and judgments. Hear Me, My children. Hear Me. Many, though you love Me, are clinging desperately to the things of this world. And in doing so, you have granted your enemy Satan access into your lives, and have allowed him to create chaos where My peace should be in you. "What am I talking about?," you ask. Or, "This word is not for me," you say, because I am faithfully going to church, paying my tithes, volunteer wherever it's needed, singing in the choir, pray daily. So did the Pharisees and Sadducees in My day. Little children, these are some of the sins I am referring to: the fantasy books you are reading about fairies, unicorns, wizards, witches, and sorcerers has opened doors to your lives; the books about alien life, and those who are friendly and who are not are actually demons portraying these aliens. Why entertain yourself with such evil and unholy things? Not just these subjects alone, but others that are found to be un-Godly and unholy. These open doors to your lives. I ask you, is this something you would read to Me? I read your thoughts. I see the intent of your heart, whether bad or good already. You cannot hide these things from Me. I am your Saviour. I am all knowing. I'm omnipotent. Do you see it and watch an entertaining movie that has adultery, fornication, homosexuality, even witchcraft spells being cast. Are these things *not* of

your enemy Satan, who is the father of all of these things? You are putting the things you see into your mind and into your spirit. Does the movies or even your t.v. shows have lying, cheating, murder, stealing in a worldly sense, telling a story or lesson of no spiritual value? Would you watch these things with Me sitting beside you in your home? You forget, I Am already there with you, for those who are mine. These are sins. They will keep you out of heaven. You gossip. You gossip about things better left unsaid. My children are notorious for spreading gossip, under the guise of saying, “I want you to pray about this.” Then you speak the information you were asked not to share with anyone else, or I through My Holy Spirit have prompted you not to tell. If you are doing this, then you have lied to the person who shared in confidence what prayer was needed for, and became a liar when you became a tale-bearer. A gossiper. No liars shall enter heaven. No, not one. And before you say, “It was only a little white lie. There’s no harm done.,” I say again, “Sin is sin.” There are no bigger sins than the other. Sin is sin. And any sin will keep you from entering heaven. Tell Me, My little children, how many of you when you are at a restaurant, do not pray over your food? Yet, in the privacy of your own home you do routinely. If you are ashamed of Me in public, I will not accept you or present you to My Father. Get the sin out.

If I were in the room, standing beside you, in a conversation, would you tell that idle joke? Or would you let those small, occasional curse words come out while speaking amongst others? Little children, I Am in the room with you. Always. I Am ever present. I see it all. I hear it all. I know all things. I see what you put into your minds and spirit. And it grieves Me. It grieves Me, little children. Because if you don’t stop at My return, I shall leave you behind. No sin can enter into heaven.

I heard the music you listen to that edifies the flesh and glorifies Satan, your enemy. I ask you, little children, how does listening to this music about drinking, cheating, whoremongering, killing, committing suicide, edify your minds and bodies? It doesn’t. It destroys them. Is this something you would listen to with Me sitting right next to you? Or would you be ashamed and convicted by it because I was there? Little children, I Am in the room with you always. In your car, your workplace, your church, your “everywhere.” You cannot hide these things from Me.

Do you spend your time continually in the pursuit of satisfying the flesh through war games, of wizardry, and sorceries? What about your video

games, that de-sensitizes both child and adult alike, to the horrors of war, murder, aliens - who are demons in disguise, or the dangers of casting spells? Would you play them with Me in the room, sitting beside you? I AM IN THE ROOM WITH YOU ALREADY!

I'm not saying that all these things are evil but it's the content of these things that are. Remember, it is the *love* of money and not money itself that is evil. It's the same in some of your lives, little children, but with these, other things besides money. But for some, all these things have become your false idols. I assure you, there are no Hollywood movies, or t.v. shows in heaven. No video games. No fantasy alien or horror movies in heaven. Nothing evil shall enter the gates of heaven. No sin. And if you have unrepented sins in your heart now and you are left-behind, how much harder after My bride is gone; you think making the decision to fully surrender and get the sin out of your lives will be without their holy presence upon the earth. Think about it. And pray to Me about it. Ask the Holy Spirit to reveal to you the strong holds that your enemy, Satan, has on you. My children should be free and not living in bondage unto sin.

These are in addition to many other sins I see in My children, such as: pride, envy, disobedience, bitterness, and even hate. Children, deal with these things now! Tomorrow, even your evening will be too late for some. Sin must be dealt with and removed. Get the sin out of your lives now! Because if you don't, when I return, even though I love you, I will leave you behind without a second thought. Because I have warned you and if you are not ready, it is by your choice that causes you to be left behind when I return."

Psalms 101:3
James 4:17
2 Corinthians 6:16-17
Leviticus 19:31
Leviticus 20:6-7
Deuteronomy 18:10-12
1 Samuel 15:23
1 Corinthians 6:15-20

Time of Harvest is Now 4 -12-23 @ 7:45am

Write, daughter. Time is no more. The end is at hand. Mankind has failed to repent as a whole. I know. I see it all, I hear it all, I know it all. As judgement's hand moves further across your land, I take My own to Me, to heaven. The clock has struck 12. The world stage is set for war. I come for My children, My true children who shall not endure the horrors of war like no other. War that has never been of such horror and destruction. Daughter, the time has come for My bride to RISE up in My truth in these last few days. These last few moments before I come for them. ARISE, My bride, My love to your call! My call upon your lives! RUN to the fields, REAP the fields, they are unto harvest. REAP the souls! Reach out to the lost, and do it NOW. NOW I say! Now!

Would you still be standing if you saw a massive whirlwind of nature coming in your direction? No, you would not. RUN. RUN. Run into the fields while you can, because what's coming, My sweeping arm of devastating judgement is worse than any whirlwinds of tornadoes. I bring death, devastation and destruction to your world, by My arm of righteous judgement. I do my Father's bidding, His will. All seeds that each person sows has a reaping day. The reaping day for the wicked, unrepentant souls is now.

Run to the fields, My children. Reach the lost. WAKE UP the sleepers, for judgement's hand I will not stay, nor is My coming being delayed. Father says it's MY time. MY time is NOW. So I sit waiting for His command for Me to come, come to you and take you home, My bride. My bride, My holy, righteous bride made this way by Me. Stand firm. Stand true. Now is not the time to relax or relent. Put your back into the plow and keep your eyes straight forward, because I come for those who are ready in Me, and I leave those who are not.

Scriptures

Mark 16:15
2 Timothy 1:8-9
Exodus 15:6
Psalms 89:10-17
Psalms 111:7
Ezekiel 39:21
Luke 9:57-62
Romans 3:21-23
Job 33:26
Psalms 4:1
Psalms 9:8
Psalms 96:13
Proverbs 13:6
Isaiah 54:17
Isaiah 61:10
Matthew 9:36-38
John 4:35

Verses quoted about worshipping and arising in spirit

John 6:63
John 4:23-24
John 1:14
John 14:6
2 Timothy 2:15
John 10:27

My Church, My Children & My Bride 5-27-23 @ 10:25 am

Jeremiah 20:11-12 *But the LORD is with me as a mighty terrible one: therefore my persecutors shall stumble, and they shall not prevail: they shall be greatly ashamed; for they shall not prosper: their everlasting confusion shall never be forgotten. But, O LORD of hosts, that triest the righteous, and seest the reins and the heart, let me see thy vengeance on them: for unto thee have I opened my cause.*

My people perish for lack of knowledge, yet knowledge abounds everywhere today. My people are lazy, preferring to get their information of My word from a man or a woman, instead of getting into My holy Word and seeking out My truth in all things. No more will I find this as acceptable for our relationship. How can you say you know Me, you love Me, when you choose not to spend time with Me? Yet, you passionately pursue with great endeavor all that brings pleasure and gratification to your flesh, while leaving your spirit man inside you to wither up, to dry up into a shell of what you have been called out to be. My children, My church, you're not ready for My return as the rest of My bride is already.

My bride are those whose lives are Godly, pleasing in all their ways to Me. These are those who are desperately drawing closer to Me, as they can see and feel in their inner spirit man that I am indeed coming, and it's soon. Not "maybe soon", it is soon, and it's your "soon" as you know time here upon the earth. Many false prophets are peeping and murmuring in My Name, and you take it into your spirit like a dying man who's desperate for a last drink of water. Little children, have you not learned by now that dirty, polluted water will kill your faith? Kill your spirit with doubt, unbelief and disbelief in all I can and will do for My true children. False prophets, false shepherds give poison to My sheep. What water are you drinking from, My children, My church? Do you even know? I do.

You have read in My holy Word and some have heard it taught to call on My Name, Jesus, to ask and you will receive. Acknowledge Me, your Holy God in all your ways, and I will lead you how you need to walk in Me, as well as where your feet need to trod to walk. You know to do this, but you

do not. This has caused many to be led to listen to the many wolves in sheep's clothing that say they speak in My Name, or they speak in My Father's. If you had been obeying what My holy Word said, you would not find yourself as so many of My church and children are today, confused, deceived, even broke without any resources to live on that I allowed you to acquire to supply your every need. Remember My children, the devil will tickle your ears with lies and half truths as you call it on earth, if you keep allowing him access into your hearts and lives. My people do not need to be chasing after every person who have declared their call to preach or have been called to prophesy in My holy Name. I am keeping count of each one that peeps and murmurs false lies in My Name, who speak My truth only to twist it somehow, that if My true children were not strong in Me with their roots run deep, they would be deceived as well, but they are not, because they stop and pray, asking if they should, or should not watch, read or listen to someone.

Be careful, for listening to the false prophets and false priest and pastors will grant satan access into your lives through your consent, to willingly participate in what they are presenting. Watch the fruit, children. Watch the fruit. Are the gifts of My Holy Spirit evident in these people's lives and ministries? Do they honor Me with their money and possessions by giving freely whether it be food, money, necessities or even just their time, and do it in My Name? Are the words they're speaking edifying? Do they warn? Do they call people to renounce satan and repent, accepting Me into their hearts as Savior by the words, actions and deeds they do? Does their words of faith, love, hope and even warning cause you to be convicted, or cause an agreeing of My Holy Spirit in you to agree with the spirit in them? My people perish for lack of knowledge. Knowledge that they refuse to use, that has been found inside My holy Word since the beginning of time. My bride is different, yes, there is a difference. My bride is made up of those that have placed Me upon the pedestal of their hearts above all else. They have made Me their Holy God and Savior, they do all they can to get closer to Me, even in the busiest moments of their

day, they have time to acknowledge by whispering simple prayers or speaking to Me as a friend, one to another, and we are friends.

These are those who when they hear Me whisper “come, drop everything to spend time alone with Me”, it is a love relationship, and we are deeply in love with one another. These are those who get up early to pray and stay up late to study My Word, who deny their selfish sinful flesh to build our holy relationship even more. Now you no longer have the excuse or the privilege to say to Me “you never knew”, Oh children of Mine, and My church. I’m coming after My bride, those made ready in Me, through Me, and by Me. Many of you who deceived yourself into believing I would accept you, even though your heart is still chasing after the pleasures of this world, are about to be left behind. Those who then dig their roots down deep in Me, realizing in horror and too late they were wrong, you have a very, very hard road ahead of you. But I will not abandon you, I love you just as much as those who are ready that make up My holy bride for My returning. I shall send help to aid you, of a mighty force of Mine, it will do you no good at this moment in time to cry out, “but my pastor said this, the prophet spoke of that”, because My holy Word is available to all in some way or another. Or even if you had gotten down upon your knees and sought ME for the truth, I would have lovingly pointed you to My truth, My truth, not man’s.

I come soon, for soon darkness shall cover the earth. The brightness of My coming shall be seen by all, but by then it will be too late to repent. So do it now, children. Do it now, those who are My church. My bride, keep your garments ready. You look so lovely to Me. I’m about to split your eastern skies wide open with the brightness of My coming, so hold tight to me and never let go. I come for you. I come, I say I come! And it won’t be long now, for all can see war is about to erupt upon your world. In My prophet’s, daughters, sons and dreamers warn you of these things. I’m coming, and all of hell’s forces cannot stop Me. I am the Alpha, the Omega. The Beginning and the End, and I’m about to bring up My bride to Me, and in the end of time for My return of My bride triggers the remaining events to come, and more found written in My holy scriptures.

My scriptures of truth. Get the sin out, My church, My children. Stay ready in Me, My bride, and keep watch upon the sky, for surely, I AM coming so very soon. I say again, it's soon.

Verses

1 Thessalonians 5:17
Proverbs 3:5-6
Ephesians 5:24-27
Colossians 20:25
Colossians 2:8-10
Galatians 6:7-9
Psalms 101:3
Hosea 4:6 (it used to say "perish", instead of "destroyed")
Matthew 25:1-13
Ephesians 5:29-30
Revelation 19:7-10 (it used to say "bride", instead of "wife")
Galatians 5:1, 7-8, 16-21
2 Timothy 4:3-4
Jeremiah 23:10-40
Jeremiah 25:4-7
Matthew 7:21-23
Revelation 2:8-11
Revelation 3:14-22; 13:7
Daniel 7:25
Revelation 1:7

The Surrenderness Dream 6-22-23 @2:56am

I dreamed again my love. I am with a friend, and we each have upon our backs heavy hiking backpacks that are huge and packed firmly with needed items of necessity. I knew they were needed items. The backpacks are of a canvas type material in army green. We are traversing valleys and mountain ridges, both of us have a walking stick that we are using, As we continue our journey all throughout this dream at different intervals I take out a small book from within the backpack as we momentarily rest and make notes and write in the book. We're sitting now at a campsite in front of a small fire, when I receive a note, a message from a flying bird that brings it to me, then flies away, "Come and help us immediately." is what it reads. I notice now that even though we are sitting around the fire, I'm still wearing my army green backpack, while my friend, his, is laying upon the ground, not far from where he was sitting. "We've got to go," I cried out, "duty calls." as I stand quickly up to begin our trip ahead, although we've had very little rest. My friend jumps up slowly, and then with great difficulty he places a heavy backpack again upon his back. "I don't think I can make it." he says to me as I point to a very large mountaintop, we must climb to reach those in need of help. I looked at him with a very hard look of determination, then I whipped out my trusty journal and wrote these words, this one line, and my journal was laying flat open so it could be easily read by any who cared to read it, in bold printed English so it´s easier to read than cursive, and it says: "It takes total surrenderness to Him."

Then I awoke suddenly out of sleep. Those written words echoed still in my ears. It takes total surrenderness to Him. Not surrendering, but surrenderness.

Surrender: means to give up completely, or agree to forego, especially in favor of another. To give oneself up into the power of another or to something.

When you add a “ness” in English grammar, that then becomes a state, or condition or quality, so it becomes the word “surrender”, with any ´s´ added means: “the being in the state, the quality of condition or surrender”. So when the Lord says it takes total surrenderness to Him, surrenderness to Him means: “the state of having totally surrendered your will for going your own in favor of His, Jesus’s perfect will”.

You have to be in a state of total surrenderness to Him.

Verses

Isaiah 50:7
Luke 22:42
Psalm 32:8
Psalm 63:1-8
Proverbs 4:25-27
Deuteronomy 5:32
Micah 6:8
Luke 11:28
John 14:15
1 John 5:2-3
2 John 6-11
Galatians 3:1
Romans 12:1-3
Proverbs 3:5-6
Hebrews 10:36
Romans 6:11-16
Isaiah 48:17-19
Matthew 7:13-14
1 Samuel 15:22-23
James 1:19-27

WAKE UP O' SLEEPER, 1-30-23 @ 6:06 p.m.

Hard times coming for my people who are left behind. Hard times. If you can't stand for me now, how will you then? Days, days of time, is not long daughter. If you faint with the footman, how will you run with chariots and horses?

Prepare your hearts in Me. Put on your whole armor and quit running around partially clad. Half-clad is not going to protect you fully from the fiery darts and arrows of your enemy satan. Wake up church! I say, wake up now! You are out of time. Do you hear me? Out of time!

Oh Sleeper, awake! Awake, I say! Answer this call to arms or you will be left to face antichrist and the horrors of a world ruled by him. By satan. Awake! I say, Awake! Why stand you here idle going about day by day as if nothing is going on in your world?

Destruction comes. War comes. Awake, o' sleeper of Mine! I say, awake! This is my last call to you and if you choose to ignore My words and the pull of my Holy Spirit upon your heart, then you will awake only too late to escape antichrist's reign and My wrath to come upon your world. Upon My world. I own this world. I created it and soon I shall destroy it by fire and heat.

I am God and there's none like Me. Why halt you between two opinions. Serve me or serve satan. The false gods of the days of old have returned to reign by antichrist's side. Can you not feel the evil intensified? You would if you were as in love with Me as you are with the things of this world. Such as positions, fame, love of money, relationships, even food has more love for some than Me.

Wake up you cold indifferent sleeper! For if you do not you will upon waking finally have to choose between Me or satan. Between living or dying. Serve Me or choose to serve satan. Tribulation days have already started. The clock countdown to the ending of time has already begun. The Earth groans. It groans. All creation can sense what's coming. The rise of pure evil upon it. No longer contained to below the waters in the Earth.

Days. Days of time. Days of time before what is coming comes upon your world. A groaning. A moaning. A twisting. A turning. Can't you see o' foolish world, you're out of time. War has arrived in full force upon your world as darkness soon descends for three days of time within time, and a wheel within a wheel. You will find My words to be true. Darkness and war are intertwined by the beginning of one, after the ending of the other. Yet the same. Yet separate.

A separation. A dividing. A misting. An unveiling. A triggering. A division. A war like none other that shall rock your whole world. A trigger, not one but two, as Taiwan begins its fall at the hands of the king of the East Xi Jinping. Then all eyes will be diverted from Russia, the bear, and the Ukraine, and be cast upon China and Babylon known formally as the United States, as America.

Seasons come. Seasons go. Or do they? I say snow is in the world's forecast. Snow and bitter cold. A time of sifting. A time of purging. A time of refining as those left behind go through the

lessons, trials, and persecution to give them what's needed in Me to face death, upon a world gone mad with hate, deception, and satanic rule.
Wake up o' sleeper of Mine! Wake up or I say in a few short days of allotted time this will be your end time fate. Take the mark of antichrist or lose your head. Lose your life for My name Jesus' sake. Awake, I say. Awake now.

Now, for My ready and awaiting Bride: I say, you are looking beautiful! Draw in to Me and I shall adorn you further with My holiness, purity, and righteousness. Keep yourself garment ready with your wedding attire on, because when I appear, I say, you will not have time to don not even one item. You are so beautiful My glowing Bride. It won't be long now. My bride. My love. You have not long to wait in your world's eye view.

If I were a groom on his wedding day, I would be at the point where I'm already driving to the church and about to pull up and arrive. That's how close My returning is. So, hold on. Hold on my Bride. Endure a moment longer in Me. I promise you it will all be worth it.

Every heartache. Every shed tear. Every battle. All worth it as I wipe your tears off by My hands all the way and embrace you tenderly in My arms. My Bride. My Bride. You will never have to depart from Me but will be My Bride forever at My side. My Bride. My Bride. Oh, I love thee. Oh, I love you!

I'm coming. So be ready. Be ready, I say, and draw strength in Me. Hope in Me. Find peace in Me as you shelter yourself under My wing until I arrive. I am coming My Bride and I am about to arrive. (And he had me sign it this time which is not normal. Maybe once He's done it before - He said: "Sign it: Jesus - Savior, Judge and loving Groom."

Romans 13:12-14
1 Corinthians 10:26
Joshua 24:15
Matthew 5:10
Psalms 91:1-4
Ephesians 5:14
Isaiah 61:10
Isaiah 54:5
Revelation 19:7-8
Jeremiah 12:5
Psalms 43:2
Proverbs 24:10
1 Peter 4:12.
Ephesians 6 11-18
2 Peter 3: 9-10
Luke 16:13
Revelation 20:4
Isaiah 26:3.

MY BLOOD IS NOT POWERLESS WORD, 2-11-22 @ 4:22 a.m.

The title of this that the Holy Spirit gave me, that Jesus gave me: My blood is not a, not powerless word. I am to start with what I have titled is: blood verses - that he gave me and there are several. There will be verses afterwards and it is important for you to know where the verses are and to listen to the verses and then look them up and study. Study in context what they are.

Revelation 12:11- “and they overcame him (the Christians overcame him, the devil) by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of their testimony and they loved not their lives unto death.”

Ephesians 1:4 and 7 - “According as He had chosen us in Him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before Him in love… verse 7… in Whom we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins according to the riches of his grace.” His blood is all-powerful and we should give it the honor it's due.

Revelation 1:5 - “and from Jesus Christ Who is the faithful Witness and the first begotten of the dead and the prince of the kings of the Earth, unto Him that loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood.”

Leviticus 17:11- “for the life of the flesh is in the blood and I have given it to you upon the altar to make an atonement for your souls.” For it is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul and under the grace covenant it is Jesus' blood that makes atonement.

Colossians 1:14 - “in whom we have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins.”

Hebrews 10:19-23 “Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus,” (so by his blood we can enter into the holy of holies and stand before God redeemed and make our petitions known) verse 20. “by a new and living way, which He hath consecrated for us, through the veil, that is to say his flesh; 21. and having an high Priest over the house of God; 22. let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith having our heart sprinkled from an evil conscience and our bodies washed with pure water 23 Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering: for he is faithful that promised;

Hebrews 10:29. Of how much sore punishment suppose ye shall He be thought worthy who hath: trodden underfoot the Son of God, and hath counted the Blood of the Covenant, for with He was sanctified, an unholy thing, I hath done despite unto the Spirit of grace?”

1 John 5:5-8 - 5. Who is He that overcometh the world but He that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God? 6. This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness because the Spirit is truth. 7 For there are three that bear record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost: and these three are one verse. 8. And there are three that bear witness in Earth, the Spirit and the water, and the blood: and these three agree in one.”

“In all I do, it's for your good and the good of My people. Everything I move, I speak, and direct it's for your good, even though you can't always see what I do or understand what I do. Everything I do, I do out of love for you, My children. Even in My hand of judgment when it moves across your world and upon your once great nation, it is also done out of love.

Sin shall not have dominion over you, My children. So why let it? Why let sin rule your minds, your flesh? Why do you say, ‘I can’t,’ when I've told you in My holy word, My scriptures: ‘yes, you can through Me. You can do all things.’ Let me remind you, children, you can do nothing within yourselves. Not even breathe. Life is a precious gift. A gift from the Father, to each and every one upon the Earth. You seem to forget that I, your God, am all-powerful. That I, your Savior, can redeem any soul, no matter how vile the sin in their life when they come humbly before Me, with the heart of true repentance and not fickle hearts and feigned words upon their lips. Because salvation and redemption are only found in Me. In Me, Jesus.

It took the shedding of My Blood. My very Blood, given freely for all to pay the awful cost for your sin. My Blood is not like your blood. It's not like your blood, children. My Blood is powerful. My Blood cleans. My Blood protects as it covers. My Blood alone is enough to redeem every soul on Earth, who has ever lived, who's going to live and who roams the earth now.

Don’t belittle or downplay the Power that lies within My Blood. By My Blood and Mine alone, your sins are washed totally clean from your life and you can stand before Me redeemed, reborn by My Blood; by the shedding of My Blood, healing is given for every known and unknown ailment, sickness, illness, disease, or virus, that exists or will exist. My Blood does this. My Blood IS All-Powerful.

Don't lessen in your hearts the Power of My Blood. Don't ever lessen its Power and making it equal to the blood of man. When I came to your world, I came in man flesh but I assure you, I was also still a hundred percent God-being as well and My Blood is not the same as yours.

My Blood purifies the mind, the body, the soul, the spirit. And when you speak My Blood over your life, for those who love Me and their lives line up with My word on how to live holy before Me, then yes, little children, it does bring protection. It is My Blood that's all-powerful and My Blood alone. Now children, when you combine the Power of My Blood with the Power of My Name Jesus and stand in faith, believing in all My word and all that My word says, you will become unstoppable in your walk with Me. You will still go through persecutions, trials, and fires but you will come through these things just as the three Hebrew boys came through the fire. They saw the fire. They were inside the fire. They smelt the fire. Even felt some of the heat. Yet they came out victoriously out of the fire, because I was with them. I was with them. I do not abandon My children. They abandon Me, daughter. It takes My Blood; It takes My Blood and My Name, Jesus, to defeat your enemy. (And our enemy is Satan.)

Combine this with knowing and standing on My word in faith, believing, as you go forth proclaiming and testifying to all. You will be Overcomers. You will be Victorious. My children have forgotten how to live a Victorious Life in Me and through Me. They bend their ear to doubt so many times, instead of resisting him in My Name and sending him away. Doubt is a spirit. Disbelief in Me comes from the evil spirits of unbelief and uncertainty.

Fear is an evil spirit. So is confusion and many, many more, My children. You are not to bow down to them. You are the ones with the Royal Blood. My Blood flowing in your veins. Do not bend an ear and listen to the evil spirits of your enemy. These demons from hell. You were told to cast down these thoughts and imaginations and to lay aside the besetting sins in your life. YOU are to do it. I give you this Authority. Use My Name. Use My Blood. Cover yourselves in it. Hide yourself in Me as you boldly, and I say boldly, face your enemy. Because, My children, because My children do not have to fear satan at all.

I defeated him for you, children. I, I, defeated him so you could go free, and not let him have control, and disrupt and destroy your lives. Now there are times I shall allow you to be tested and tried. At his hand, the hand of satan, your enemy. But little children, he cannot go past

what I command. These times are necessary to draw you closer to Me and into the greater depths of My love, but not only for this, but to bring to you understanding and realization that you are more than a conqueror in Me. That you are stronger in Me and that no matter your situation I will not abandon you.

My children, My dear little children, it takes My All-Powerful Blood, it takes My All Powerful Name spoken, with a heart freed from sin to boldly resist satan your enemy, but he will, he will, when these requirements are met little children, he will flee. Little children, do you not realize yet if you are in a lukewarm state, that you have allowed satan, your very enemy, into your lives. How can you cast your enemy out when you're being buddy, buddy with him?

For those who have, get on your knees before Me, your holy God, and call to Me with true repentance. I will wash you clean again with My all Powerful Blood. Then children, shut the doors you have opened into your lives. Don't leave these doors open for your enemy to re-access. Do you understand My children? Do you understand Me? Close the doors, in My Name, that you opened for satan, when your hearts grew cold and you compromised your lives by sin. Shut the doors and then tell your enemy, in My Name, he has no more power over you. Renounce all control you allowed him to have and give control of your lives back to Me, because if you don't your enemy will come back into your lives through the very doors you left standing wide open in your lives.

"What doors?" many of My children will say. 'I have no doors open that satan can access in my life?' Tell Me children, what do you listen to that's not of Me? Do you listen to ungodly music that doesn't lift up Me or edify your Spirit? If so, this is a door. An access point in your lives, granting the enemy permission into your lives. Are you watching things that you would not watch with Me in the room? Beside you, little children, I am always present.

Do you watch fornication, adultery, witchcraft? Do you set these evil things before your eyes and they enter your spirit and mind, so you have to battle them, replaying them in your minds constantly. These are doors, children. Doors to your lives. Do you curse? Using foul language that you wouldn't use if I was physically in your presence? Are you gossiping? Telling lies? Are you overeating? Yes, children, these things are access points. Doors. Because they are all sin. Sin is sin. It will separate you from Me. Get the sin out of your lives.

Do not think for one moment that I shall be tolerant with sin. For I will not be. I am sick of hearing My children, My very own children say, "I Think Jesus understands and would be okay with me doing this or doing that," when it goes against My holy scriptures. Your Holy Bible I have given to you. No children, no. I am not all right with this. I do not compromise with sin. My word is unbending and uncompromising. It is infallible. I am the Word. Why would I allow you to compromise your life with sin and then allow you to enter My heaven as a dirty bride?

No children! No! My Blood is enough to protect you. My word to sustain you and keep you, and My Name to defeat your enemies. Little children, there are no gray areas with Me. There's black and white only. Meaning what was sin from the beginning, is still very much sin today. No matter how your world or society tries to doll it up and present it to the world, with a beautiful bow and package.

My children, if it's sin it will kill you if not removed from your lives. I am the only way to remove all traces of sin, by My Blood. My Blood being applied and washing clean your lives. My Blood flows freely. Come often to Calvary's flow, children. Stay under My Blood covering. Stand firm in My Name. Sin is Sin. For those you're trying to say, "This is not sin," or "This is okay;" let Me give you more examples of sin, so there are no more misunderstandings. Are you reading books that glorify witches and warlocks, the undead, as they call it? Are you watching and reading things that causes stark terror and tormenting fear in your lives? Do you allow objects

used in idle worship such as buddhas, crystals, ouija boards and fortune telling objects? Are you full of bitterness or hatred? Unforgiveness, too? Many of My children have such objects in their homes, in their lives. Are you allowing your children to have these things? To watch these things and to listen to these things? If they are still living in your home and of an age where you are responsible still for their souls, then in My Name take back control of your homes and lives.

Do you not realize yet the enemy is trying to kill you and all you love and hold dear? Life is a gift. A precious, precious gift. And with this gift, you have been given free will. So it's up to you, My children, whether you clean out the refuse and wasting your lives caused by the sins you allow so freely into your lives. Your very souls are at stake. Your souls. You should be more concerned with your eternal fate than your fleshly bodies that decay and fade in the wind.

You are precious to Me, My children. So precious. But many of you are still wearing tainted and dirty, spotted wedding garments. Your attire is not acceptable and should your soul be called from your body and death takes you in your spotted dirty condition, then your soul will not spend its eternity with Me but in hell's tormenting flames made for satan and his demons to abide. You say, “But I am a child of God, of love, love itself. If I am love then how can I send you to hell to suffer unbearable tormenting flames for all eternity.”

Ah, little children, I send no one to hell. You send yourselves. When by choice, you refuse to get the sins out of your lives, that you cling to so desperately petting them and placing them around your neck. Don’t you realize and understand these sins are more deadlier than a poisonous viper that strikes your jugular vein in your neck; you yourself, left exposed to the viper you so desperately loved?

If you cuss, then stop. If you lie, then stop. If you gossip, then stop. If you're nagging, then stop. If you're always speaking condemnation at those you love, instead of encouraging and edifying them when they do be good, then stop. If you are looking at men, at women with lustful eyes, then stop. If you are entertaining yourself by watching, reading, or listening to anything that I Myself would not be doing, then stop.

Sin is Sin. Not just the things like murder, rape, addictions. Sin is sin and it's all equal in My eyes when it comes to you gaining entrance into my Heavenly Kingdom. When I say no sin shall enter here, this is exactly what I mean. This is why, children, it's necessary to stay in My Word under My Blood and come to Me repenting often. My children, get the sin out. Holy Spirit sends His convicting power forth still today. But you must be the one to decide to follow His leading. You want be free from demon bondage? Get the sin out. You say, “I can’t. I've tried. “It’s too strong.” My children, you have just said My Blood and Name is not power enough to set you free. Who has bewitched you? Who has deceived you into believing such lies? The very enemy who holds you captive and in the bondage of sin comes in many varieties. I am speaking this to you My children, this morning, because many have their own preconceived ideas of what My Blood does or doesn't do and what they consider as sin; while others haven't been taught rightfully these things in My Holy Word.

When dealing with sin, it takes honesty of heart through My Holy Spirit's convicting power. Your heart can be deceitfully wicked when not filled with My true love and led by My Holy Spirit, My Holy Ghost. Little children, you have now entered the most perilous times your world has ever seen. Get the sin out of your lives. Now! Lest ye fall and perish in your sins. No one is promised a next breath. No one.

Darkness has fully descended onto your world. Get the sin out. Get it out now! Realize, and realize it now, your strength is in Me, My Name and My Blood to do so and not in yourselves. I am enough. I am more than enough. But you have to make the choice to surrender fully your lives to Me and My control, so I can lead you where to go. But if you don’t, if you're still

unwilling, when death finds you then it's hell's tormenting flames and you will know it was by your own choice that you are spending your eternity there.

My wish, My desire, is for none to perish in their sins but for all to come to Me because My Blood is enough to wash your forgivable sins all away. Little children, get the sin out. Ask My Holy Spirit to reveal to you the sins in your life, even in the deepest, hidden recesses that you share with no one and then let Him make quick work and follow His leading to remove all, children, all these sins from your lives and do it now.

Yes. I am coming quickly but many are still soon to perish. Which will come first? Only Father God, who sits on His Throne ruling in love and righteousness knows the “when” of My return. Get the sin out, children. Get the sin out now.

Daughter, this is My heart, what’s on My heart this day. Time is short. You will share My Words without fear and in boldness, and I shall protect you under My Blood and under My wing, every Word leaving nothing out. You are to share.

This conversation ended at 6:28 a.m., this word. Now I've been instructed to read the other verses and there are quite a few but please read them:

Sin verses - Romans 6:6-14 -“Knowing this that our old man is crucified with Him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin. 7. For He that is dead is free from sin verse. 8. Now if we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with Him, 9. knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dies no more. Death had no more dominion over Him.10. For in that He died, He died unto sin once but in that He liveth, He liveth unto God.11. Likewise, reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin but alive unto God through Jesus Christ, Our Lord.12. Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body that you should obey it in the lust thereof verse.13. Neither yield to your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin. Yield yourself unto God as those that are alive from the dead and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.14. For sin shall not have dominion over you for you are not under the law but under grace.”

Acts 4:12 - “Neither is your salvation in any other or there's no other name under having given among men wherein we might must be saved.”

Hebrew 9:14 - “how much more shall the blood of Christ, Who through the eternal Spirit offered Himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?”

Romans 6:23 - “for the wages of sin is death but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ Our Lord.”

Hebrews 12:1- “Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight and the sin with those so which doth so easily beset us and let us run with patience the race that is set before us.”

John 3:16-17 - “For God so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.17. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world but that the world through Him might be saved.”

Romans 3:23 - “For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God.”

Hebrews 7:25 - “Wherefore He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him seeing He ever liveth to make intercessions for them.”

1 Corinthians 10:13 - “There hath no temptation taken you but such is common to man; but God is faithful who will not suffer you to be tempted above that you are able, but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that you may be able to bear it.”

Galatians 5:16-25 - “This I say then, walk in the Spirit and you shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh. 17. For the flesh lusts against the Spirit and the Spirit against the flesh; and these are contrary the one to the other, so that you cannot do the things that you would. 18. But if you be led of the Spirit, you’re not under the law.19. Now the works of the flesh are manifest which are these: adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lewdness, 20. idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, contentions, jealousies, outbursts of wrath, selfish ambitions, dissensions, heresies, 21. envyings murders, drunkenness revealings and such like of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in times past, that these which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God. (If you don't repent of these you don't get in.) 22. But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith 23. meekness, temperance. Against such there is no law. 24. And they that are Christ have crucified the flesh with the afflictions and lust. 25. If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.”

1 John 1:9-10 - 9. “if we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.10. If we say that we have not sinned we make Him a liar and His Word is not in us.

John 14:16 - “Jesus saith unto him, ‘I am the way, the truth and the life no man cometh unto the Father but by Me.’

Philippians 4:13 - “I can do all things through Christ which strengthens me.”

Genesis 2:7 - “And the Lord God formed man of the Dust of the ground and breathed into his nostrils the Breath of Life; and man became a living soul.”

Philippians 4:8 - “Finally brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatever things are lovely, whatsoever things are good, of a good report, if there be any virtue and if there be any praise - think on these things.”

Psalms 101:3 - “I will set no wicked things before mine eyes; I hate the work of those that fall away; it shall not cling to me.”

Matthew 15:11-20- 11. “not that which goes into the mouth defiles a man but that which comes out of the mouth, this defiles the man. verse. 12. Then came His disciples and said unto Him, ‘Do You know that the Pharisees were offended after they heard this saying?’ 13. But He answered and said, ‘Every plant which My heavenly Father has not planted shall be rooted up.14. Let them alone. They are blind leader of the blind. And if the blind leads the blind, both will fall into a ditch.’ 15. Then Peter answered and said to Him, ‘Explain this parable to us.’ 16. So Jesus said, ‘Are you still without understanding? 17. Do you not yet understand that whatever enters the mouth goes into the stomach and is eliminated.? 18. But those things which proceed out of the mouth come from the heart, and they defile a man. 19. For out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness, blasphemies. 20. These are the things which defile a man, but to eat with unwashed hands does not defile a man.’” Matthew 7:21- “Not everyone that saith unto me, ‘Lord, Lord,’ shall enter the kingdom of heaven, but he who does the will of My Father in heaven.”

Titus 3:4-7 - “4. But after that the kindness and love of God our Savior toward man appeared, 5. not by works of righteousness which He had done but according to His Mercy He saved us

by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost 6. which is shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ Our Savior, 7. that having been justified by His grace we should become heirs according to the hope of eternal life."

Ephesians 2:4-9 - 4. "that God who is rich in Mercy, for His great love with He loved us, 5. even when we were dead in sins made us alive together with Christ, by Grace you are saved, 6. and has raised us up together, and made us sit together in Heavenly places in Christ Jesus. 7. That in the ages to come He might show the exceeding riches of His grace in his kindness toward us through Christ Jesus. 8. For by grace you have been saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is a gift of God, 9. not a works lest any man should boast."

2 Corinthians 10:4-5 - "4. For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds, 5. casting down imaginations and every high thing that exalts itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ."

2 Corinthians 5:17 - "Therefore If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold all things have become new."

Hebrews 3:14 - "For we are made partakers of Christ if we hold the beginning of our confidence steadfast until the end."

Hebrews 5:9 - "And being made perfect He became the Author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey Him."

Hebrews 6:4-6 - "For it is impossible for those who are once enlightened and have tasted of the heavenly gift and were made partakers of the Holy Ghost, 5. and have tasted the good Word of God and the powers of the world to come 6. if they shall fall away, to renew them again to repentance, since they crucify again for themselves the Son of God, and put Him to an open shame."

Addressing the All About The Blood - From the Perch - with Dana Coverstone and Cherie Goff Aired February 10, 2022

I would like to begin by saying this is not an attack on either one of these people, but I am addressing the comments and assumptions made in this video. Let me say that I feel that Pastor Dana Coverstone is a very humble, sincere Christian seeking Jesus with all his heart and since his first dream he posted I have been led by the Holy Spirit to pray for him, his family, his church and his community which I still do daily.

When I saw the title of this YouTube video, I didn't watch it immediately, but began praying and fasting because I had already discussed this issue with Mrs. Goff by texts before.

I have had several contacts with Miss Goff beginning on 8-25-21 and ending on 11-20-21 including an audio call with a friend in which we prayed together with her on 10-8-21 @ 7:26AM.

July 2021 Mrs. Goff sent me a friend's request through Facebook Messenger which after praying I accepted 3 days later.

9-22-21 Pastor Dana Coverstone releases "The Specialist" dream/Cherie comments blood of Jesus is not to be applied like blood on doorposts as in Exodus.

9-23-21 First contact with Cherie Goff about pleading the Blood of Jesus w/out scriptures/offered to send them

9-24-21 Cherie responded, "She is teachable and asked me to send the scriptures."

10-6-21 at 8:12 PM Resent first information with many scriptures, plus addition information

10-7-21 Cherie's response, "That's a lot of blood scriptures!"

10-8-21@7:26AM to 8:29AM Christian Brother created a chat room with Mrs. Goff, myself and him where we called Mrs. Goff by Facebook Messenger on audio and prayed with her.

10-8-21-10-1/-21@4:08PM We all three sent posts back and forth with the last one from our Christian brother until my contact with Mrs. Goff on 11-19-21@7:51AM concerning another issue.

This is how and why the Holy Spirit led me to contact her on 9-23-21 in which most of this information I share today will be what I had shared with her. Her response on 10-7-21after additional contact was made between us was a simple statement that said, "That's a lot of blood scriptures!"

AFTER WATCHING THIS VIDEO SEVERAL TIMES, I REALIZE WITH THE HELP OF THE HOLY SPIRIT, HER WHOLE ARGUMENT IS THIS FOUND IN MULTIPLE AREAS INCLUDING: TIME STAMP 9:26-9:36 & 15:05-15:12!

MISS GOFF THINKS IT IS NOT A BIBLICAL PRINCIPAL BECAUSE THE PHRASE IS NOT FOUND WRITTEN IN THE BIBLE... THAT IT'S WRONG AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO DEMAND THE BLOOD TO COVER YOU. IT'S GIVEN FREELY WHEN WE REPENT AND SHE IS CORRECT IN THIS PART, BUT WRONG ALSO.

WHEN WE PLEAD THE BLOOD OF JESUS, WE ARE'NT DEMANDING, BUT MAKING A PLEA...A REQUEST, A PETITION FOR THE BLOOD OF JESUS TO COVER AND PROTECT US, AND ALSO TO WASH US CLEAN. THIS IS BECAUSE HE IS CALLED OUR PASSOVER IN 1 CORINTHIANS 5:7. MISS GOFF STATES IT'S WRONG...IS A SIN AND BECAUSE SOME PEOPLE ARE DOING THIS AND THEN THEY TAKE COMMUNION, THE LORD'S SUPPER, THEN THEY ARE PARTICIPATING IN IT UNWORTHILY. THIS IS THE CAUSE OF WHY THEY ARE SICK AND DYING.

LORD WILLING, I WILL ADDRESS THIS ASSUMPTION OF HER BY PRESENTING BIBLICAL PROOF AND APPLIED KNOWLEDGE FROM SURROUNDING SCRIPTURES AS THE HOLY SPIRIT LEADS ME IN THIS PRESENTATION IN JESUS' NAME. FOR IT IS BY HIM ALONE THAT I DO THESE THINGS AND NOT OF MYSELF.

3:08 time stamp: Mrs. Goff states, "She started seeing churches that seemed to be uncovered and there was a lot of sickness, a lot of death happening to them in peculiar kinds of ways. She asked the Lord, "What's going on? What's going on there?" That shouldn't be. That shouldn't be!

3:20 time stamp: So, she came into the idea (an opinion or belief, an assumption) of a common theory that there was a lot of pleading the blood. She thought, "Well, we've done that for a long time. So, what's the deal with that? As she began to study and think about it, she realized this is not a biblical thing. It's not in the bible, but a twist on scriptures in Exodus 12. (She is referring to Exodus 12:7, 13) But it's not a true principal of the bible! (Never once does she say she prayed about this matter)

ALL OF THIS IS BASED ON HER ASSUMPTION. SHE MADE AN ASSUMPTION…. HER COMMON THEORY!

God's people are peculiar people (1 Peter 2:9) which means strange, odd or unusual. And peculiar things are known to happen to us at times. But to say that pleading the blood of Jesus is the cause of these people being sickly or dying is a HUGE assumption on her part.

I say this because there is more than one reason why a person or a Christian can be sick or dying. Everything is done or allowed for God's divine will to be accomplished. If you sin or are in disobedience which is also sin, then yes, these things can happen. But one must not forget the affliction of Job (Job 1:12-19 & Job 2:6-8) in our bible who we know in Job1:1 he is called perfect and upright, and one that feared God, and eschewed evil.

Although he was a man who loved and served God, he was allowed by God to be tried and tested by our enemy Satan. What did Satan use against Job. 1. Death...the death of his children 2. Sickness ...his body was struck with boils from head to toe 3. Took his wealth and possessions. All this was allowed by God, but it also shows us that the enemy can use these things against a righteous man or person who is not living in sin. Her assumption is faulty.

Also, we know that if we are on the front lines fighting for lost souls, we will become a bigger target and all these things and more will be thrown at us in Satan's attack. It does not mean we have sin in our lives as Christian warriors who fight in Jesus' mighty name!

(I WILL ADDRESS HER STATEMENT OF PLEADING THE BLOOD IS NOT A BIBLICAL PRINCIPAL A LITTLE LATER, LORD WILLING)

I want to touch briefly on her statements made concerning the three signs given to Moses which she says fills the gap between pleading the blood and how it causes you when you do this, to take the Lord's supper...communion unworthily and I will address this issue also backing all I say with the Bible itself as the Holy Spirit leads me a little later in this presentation.

The 3 signs found in Exodus 4.

1. Moses cast rod to ground and it becomes a serpent. (Exodus 4:2-4)

2. Leprous hand (Exodus 4:4-6) (This sign didn't happen at this time, but later when he showed the signs to Aaron & elders of Israel. Exodus 4:28)

3. Moses takes of the water of the river, and pour it upon the dry land and it becomes blood. (Exodus 4:9)

7:01 Time: Cherie says she asked God and he said rod cast to the ground represents Christ coming to the earth because of our sins.

7:54 Time: The second, the leprous hand where Moses places his hand inside his bosom and pulls it out and it's leprous, then places it back into his bosom and it reappears healed represents that Jesus came to bring healing to mankind.

8:25 Time: Third sign which is water turned into blood represents the blood guiltiness. It's the cross where Jesus shed his blood for us.

Here's what I don't understand. If the 2nd sign is supposed to represent Jesus bringing healing to all men, then why was it only shown to Aaron and the elders of Israel? It was never shown to Pharaoh or the Egyptians or the rest of the children of Israel according to scripture. They heard about it, but they didn't witness it. I'm asking this because these three signs are what she has built her foundation on, concerning the bridging of the gap from point A to B... from pleading the blood to taking the communion unworthily.

Exodus 4:28-31 28 And Moses told Aaron all the words of the LORD who had sent him, and all the signs which he had commanded him.

29 And Moses and Aaron went and gathered together all the elders of the children of Israel:

30 And Aaron spake all the words which the LORD had spoken unto Moses, and did the signs in the sight of the people.

31 And the people believed: and when they heard that the LORD had visited the children of Israel, and that he had looked upon their affliction, then they bowed their heads and worshiped.

8:14 Time: She makes the comment here, "And it says in the word of God that the world cannot contain volumes of books that were written of all the miracles that Christ did while he was on the earth.

She has misquoted this verse found in John 21:25 And there are also many other things which Jesus did, the which, if they should be written every one, I SUPPOSE that even the world itself could not contain the books that should be written. Amen. This is John's opinion, not a direct word.

I would like to address a few things that Pastor Dana Coverstone has said also and again I am doing this in love and trying to bring further understanding to all these things through the leading of the Holy Spirit and through Jesus' mighty name.

9:43 Time: Pastor Dana "Sometimes we don't really think about the principle of God's word and how they apply...and if it's not clearly in the scripture, my thinking is this and I know it's biblical. There should be principles by which we can still address those things and they will be in the word...the principles that are there. If it's not clearly spelled out, well some people will say there's gray areas."

10:33 Time: I think part of the problem we see sometimes in the church world is because there are people who do things and say things, but it's not really there in phrase. It's not stated there specifically as this. The principles shall show us what we can say or what we can't. How to live by it.

12:10 Time: My hope and my prayer is that people, and not just from the book (Talking about Mrs. Goff's book she is writing about pleading the blood being wrong) or anything else, but from the Word of God, understand the importance of the blood. What do you think about some of these phrases and things you may have heard. Things you were taught. I know people who just use the phrase, because they were taught… and I've asked some people where' the source on that? And not that I'm not that I'm anti pleading the blood people. We're not putting people down. But anything we are going to pray; those principles should be found in scriptures and God's going to honor things based upon his word.

Now I will address these issues in Jesus' name, for I do nothing within myself.

A principle is this: a fundamental truth or proposition that serves as the foundation for a system of belief or behavior or for a chain of reasoning.

I agree 100% with pastor Dana when he says, "There are no gray areas in the Bible, but not this If it's not clearly spelled out, well some people will say there's gray areas," or this statement, "I think part of the problem we see sometimes in the church world is because there are people who do things and say things, but it's not really there in phrase. It's not stated there specifically as this." Here is why:

There are many things in the Bible that doesn't give exact words or descriptions that clearly spells them out, but when you pull all the scriptures together and then looking at them in their context, you get and understanding of the principle being there. These scriptures are these principal foundations or the reasoning behind them.

Example: We know there is some type of legal system in heaven, but it's never called a court, court room or even throne room in the scriptures, the Holy Bible concerning it! But we know it's there, because of the other verses that support its existence. It's understood. I am not speaking of the outer courts that are sometime mentioned in reference to heaven, but court referring to the legal system in heaven.

1. God's throne is in Heaven

Psalms 11:4 The LORD is in his holy temple, the LORD's throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

2. There is a place in heaven where judgments are made and records are kept.

Revelation 20:11-15

11 And I saw a great white throne, and him that sat on it, from whose face the earth and the heaven fled away; and there was found no place for them.

12 And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened: and another book was opened, which is the book of life: and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works.

13 And the sea gave up the dead which were in it; and death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them: and they were judged every man according to their works.

3. The Lord is the Judge, Law Giver and King.

Isaiah 33:22 For the LORD is our judge, the LORD is our lawgiver, the LORD is our king; he will save us.

4.There is a Judgment seat of Christ

2 Corinthians 5:10 For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad.

5. There is an accuser of the Brethren (Christians)

Revelation 12:10 And I heard a loud voice saying in heaven, Now is come salvation, and strength, and the kingdom of our God, and the power of his Christ: for the accuser of our brethren is cast down, which accused them before our God day and night.

6. We have and advocate with the Father through Christ Jesus who intercedes for us.

1 John 2:1 My little children, these things write I unto you, that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous:

Romans 8:34 Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

WHY AM I BRINGING THIS UP? FOR THREE REASONS!

1. This is showing you that not all things are always clearly written out in the scriptures, but it's understood when, as I said prior, you pull all the scriptures from throughout the Bible and read them in their full context which brings a clear understanding of the whole picture. There is a legal court system in heaven with court proceeding that happens inside it. But the actual phrase courtroom or even throne room is never mentioned in the scriptures in reference when pertaining to the legal system in heaven. This does not mean it doesn't exist, because the phrase is not written. It exists alright. The other scriptures prove it. It's understood. It's applied knowledge!

2. Not all of us believe in pleading the blood, because we were brought up to do so, but have studied it out with the leading of the precious Holy Spirit who will teach us all things

(John 14:26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

1 John 2:27 But the anointing which ye have received of him abideth in you, and ye need not that any man teach you: but as the same anointing teacheth you of all things, and is truth, and is no lie, and even as it hath taught you, ye shall abide in him.)

The word to plead...pleading has more than one meaning. It doesn't only mean to make an emotional appeal. Which by the way the word "appeal" is used in the legal court systems, but this word also is a legal term meaning advocacy of a cause in the court of law. If you take the time to look up the definition of the word's petitions, prayer and supplications you will find they all have to do with asking and making request only on different levels of urgency that goes right with pleading in a court of heavenly law.

Jesus is our holy advocate. He intercedes for us. Salvation through Jesus, the power of his name and his precious, redemptive blood gives us rights over the devil with God. This is because God honors the blood and name of his son that has a name like no other given to him by the Father. It is because Jesus is the perfect, unblemished sacrifice and no other is needed for redemption.

When I approach the throne of grace boldly and enter through Jesus' name to stand before Father God making my petitions known unto him, I am standing on my spiritual rights that are legally mine through the blood that Jesus shed for me. Hebrews 4:16 Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

When I come before the court of heaven in every circumstance I face in life, I have the legal right to enter a plea, a petition, an appeal. I then lay claim to the evidence which is his slain body, his shed blood on the cross, his ascension and the power of his holy name, which is proven to protect, to neutralize the power of sin, the power of affliction, the power of death and the power of hell. So yes, this is one way that I plead the blood of Jesus whether I face demonic, physical or personal attack, condemnation and even the temptation to sin. In addition, Jesus my Savior, will advocate for me and present my case, my situation to Father God.

3. I know it works. I also grew up in a Pentecostal church, but the church was actively working in the gifts of the Holy Spirit. I have seen miraculous healing, people delivered instantly from drugs, drunks saved and instantly sobered and demons cast out of people and many other things. I have even participated in the casting out of the demons as I got older as the Holy Spirit would lead.

I tell you this because in my younger years which would be around the ages of 7-11, when a demon would manifest and make its presence known, then as the elders of the church would begin praying. We, the children and the rest of the congregation were told to plead the blood of Jesus over ourselves so that when the demon or demons were cast out, they would not re-enter into someone else.

We know they can do this by reading Matthew 24:43-45 which talks about the unclean spirit is gone out of a man and what it does or Mark chapter 5 which talks about the demon cast from the possessed man at the country of the Gadarenes that Jesus allowed to enter the herd of swine nearby. There was not one instance in which someone in our church was ever possessed by a departing demon cast out in the name of Jesus.

I can remember several times, at least 8 when demons were cast out in this little Pentecostal church in Tennessee while we pleaded the blood over us. As I got older and aided in the casting out of demons, we still pleaded the blood over ourselves and the congregation. Still, no one ever became possessed by the departing demon or demons. So, I ask this question, if there's no power in the blood to protect as in Mrs. Goff's theology in which says its only to forgive sins, then why did no one ever get possessed when demons were casts out? I say now, it did work. Pleading the blood did protect all of us. I was there! I saw it and participated in these things myself!

Also, there was a time when I was around the age of twelve, that I was sleeping when a demon entered my room. I felt its presence, but I was paralyzed with fear. All I could do was say to my lovely Jesus, "I plead your blood! I plead your blood," inside my mind. When I did, it stopped the demon from advancing any further into my room. I was protected by Jesus' precious blood! Could I see it? Yes, I saw it clearly. Then after a few minutes of pleading the blood, I was then able to scream in my mind, "JESUS," and when I did, I was released from the paralyzing fear and it left my room! But the pleading of Jesus blood, the most precious substance known in all creation to me, did indeed stop the demon from coming any closer to me!

Time mark 21:40: Cherie states: We're given the name of Jesus, the name above all names and that's the name we have the authority by...not the blood.... the name of Jesus. We have a weapon. We need to use the weapon that actually works for the situation which is the name of Jesus. It works against the enemy. We can cast out devils. We can see people healed through the name of Jesus. The blood is for the remissions of sin. If you want to repent, then that blood is automatically applied, because God is faithful and just to forgive if we ask for it. We don't have to demand it. We don't have to plead it!

She is correct in that the blood is for Salvation and is applied when we truly repent, but those of us who plead the blood of Jesus are not "demanding" it from God, we are petitioning, making our legal request to God to cover us continually in Jesus' redemptive and protective blood. Demanding is not even a definition of the word plead or pleading.

If you were to look at our natural blood that our God created as the Holy Spirit led me to do, then you would find it does so much more than just clean. The blood does many things...not just one single factor and if our natural blood does more than one thing, then how much more does Jesus' blood which was both God's and man do more than just one thing...more than just redeeming us from sin?

Here is what the natural blood does inside our bodies.

1. It transports oxygen from the lungs to all the tissues. On the way back to the heart and lungs it transports CO2
2. Nutrients are transported through the blood to all of the body's cells.
3. Clotting factors in the plasma of the blood, together with platelets contained in the blood, see to it that any tiny tears or holes are immediately plugged.
4. Infection is being contained by white blood cells inside the blood
5. It balances hormones and other signaling molecules that integrate the function of various organs.

6. It causes the skin to turn red when a person gets excited. It comes from dilated skin blood vessels. When they dilate, blood rushes into that region giving your skin a reddened appearance.

I would like to speak further in #5 the white blood cells

The white blood cells fight off infection and helps destroy bacteria, viruses, parasites and fungi making them harmless inside of our bodies. It's a purification process. Just like Jesus' blood fights off, cleanses and destroys and protects us from the effects of the enemy's sin which is the disease for man's soul that also separates us from God. Jesus' precious blood is also our protection and a defense against the enemy because Jesus is our shield, our Savior, our Deliverer, our High priest and so much more.

Yes, it is the name of Jesus where the power lies in a true believer of his to rebuke and resist Satan, our enemy, but Jesus' blood does protect. It heals, it cleans it redeems, pardons, shields and purges, but you can't tell me it has no protective power when I have seen and lived the proof within my own life.

16:38 Psalms 91 begins with Cherie saying: Psalms gives us this great outline of what we can do instead of pleading the blood.

As she begins, she makes these statements beginning at the 16:37 time mark that I shall summarize and address. This is basically what she is saying...To fill in the gap for those who no longer know what to say for pleading the blood, she likes Psalms 91. Then she makes this erroneous statement which is her opinion: 16:44 Time: Now if you always read in the King James version, it gets a little confusing, the last of who's speaking.

There is no confusion in God. 1 Corinthians 14: [33] For God is not the author of confusion, but of peace, as in all churches of the saints. It's clear to see when reading Psalms 91:14 where the conversation changes to God speaking because it starts like this: Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: We have a clear understanding who is speaking.

Before we read, we should pray for our understanding of the scriptures to be opened as Luke 24:45 shows us. Luke 24: [45] Then opened he their understanding, that they might understand the scriptures. This is it only for his disciples that Jesus was talking to, but for all of us, because Romans 2:11 says this, "[11] For there is no respect of persons with God. So, I am not understanding how this can be misinterpreted or confusing.

Mrs. Goff goes to great lengths on how God protects us under the shadow of his wing found in Psalms 91 especially focusing on verse 4. This is true what she said but there is more in this verse alone than us being covered by his feathers and trusting him while under his wings.

Psalms 91:4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his **truth** shall be thy **shield** and **buckler**. I want to address the last part of this verse.

His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

What does a shield and buckler do?

Definition of shield: a broad piece of metal or another suitable material, held by straps or a handle attached on one side, used as a protection against blows or missiles. **But is also means a person or thing providing protection.**

What is a Buckler?

Definition: a small round shield held by a handle or worn on the forearm. So, it's a shield. It protects and covers also.

What is truth? The Word is truth.

John 17:17-19

17 Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth.

18 As thou hast sent me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world.

19 And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they also might be sanctified through the truth.

Psalms 119:60

160 Thy word is true from the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.

Who does the Bible say is truth? Jesus is the truth!

John 14:6

6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

Psalms 18:2, 35

2 The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

35 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

I would like to make a reference at this time back to Pastor Dana's dream "The Specialist's" in which Miss Goff made comments about the blood of Jesus is taken internally when we drink the blood, but it's not a covering like the blood on the doorpost that was applied and covered by the children of Israel to keep the destroyer from coming into their homes and slaying their first born. (Exodus 12:21-23) I disagree and I will tell you why, but it will not be with an assumption, but by the pulling of information and scriptures in which it will then be presented to you under the leading of the Holy Spirit's guidance.

The death of the first born of all Egypt including their livestock was a judgment from the hand of God. The Passover lamb's blood was the covering that was sprinkled, applied to the doorpost to protect all inside from the destroyer who when he saw the blood, passed over the dwelling and was spared the judgment of death. It was a covering, a shield of protection against the destroyer.

In 1 Corinthians 5:7 it says…. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us: So, Jesus is distinctly called our Passover. If you study the Greek word for Passover in this passage of scripture you

will find it is **Strong's G3957** *pascha* of Chaldean origin which means the paschal sacrifice (which was accustomed to be offered for the people's deliverance of old from Egypt).

The definition for paschal is this: the sacrifice that the Israelites offered on the first evening of Passover during the Temple period. It is the only definition given for this word, only written in various ways meaning the same exact thing. Clearly it means that Jesus our Passover in our new covenant has the same abilities, does the same things as the Exodus Passover lamb found in Exodus chapter 12 or another word would have been chosen.

Why is this important? Jesus' blood protects us from judgment. (2 Corinthians 5:17-19) God's absolute holiness, purity and righteousness does not allow him to overlook sin. When Father God sees the blood applied to the heart, covering it completely and washing it clean (Titus 3:5) then you are spared the judgment that a sinner deserves which is everlasting damnation in hell, in the lake of fire to come. His blood is like an atonement garment that covers our spiritual nakedness so we can come boldly into the presence of Almighty God as sons and daughters and not in shame. (Hebrews 4:16)

When you eat Jesus' flesh and drink his blood (John 6:53-58) which communion represents, then yes, it's inside your spirit, your soul and even your mortal bodies, because Jesus' blood also brings protection against sin. It fights off, cleanses and destroys the effects of the enemy's sin which is the disease for man's soul that separates us from God. This is just like the purification process found in the white blood cells in our natural body's blood that helps fight and helps destroy bacteria, viruses, parasites and fungi making them harmless inside of us.

When Jesus' blood is applied (like soap and water to clean us, although way better) it negates the effects of life-threatening sin that diseases the spirit and soul, plus can even cause harm and damage to the human body. Jesus' blood cleans and purifies, (1 John 1:7) but it also protects a soul from sin. It is a spiritual covering that protect the heart when you receive him into your heart as your Savior, but will also protects us as a shield from God's judgment at times like with the destroyer in Exodus 12.

So, when you are pleading the blood, pleading his blood to cover you, then you are actually saying these things. "Keep me safe from sin, from sinning," which is only possible if you stay in a state of continual humble repentance unto him. (Psalms 19:12-13, 1 Thessalonians 5:17) "Cover me in your blood Jesus. Shield me as you shielded the children of Israel from the destroyer for protection and so I will not sin against you."

This is us using our legal right as his children, covered in Jesus' blood to stand in the courts of heaven and make our petition, our pleas...and not our demands, known to God through Jesus' name. It is our legal right to even ask to be covered by Jesus' blood, because he is our shield of truth that protects us from the judgment of God like he did in Exodus 12. God is so very faithful. This is only one of the ways we overcome our enemy Satan by the blood of Jesus, the blood of the Lamb, in addition the word of our testimony. (Revelation 12:11)

So just as the children of Israel applied the blood covering to the doorpost, to keep out the destroyer, so, must also the blood of Jesus be applied, covering our hearts and removing our sins which happens when we repent of our sins. This cleanses our hearts, but also will also protects us from the renounced judgment of eternal death by all whose hearts, whose souls are not covered

by the blood of Jesus and seen by Father God. This is why Jesus is our shield, our covering and also is called the Passover, because when God sees the blood of his son, then he will look over you, pass over you when he separates the goats and the sheep. The goats, the sinners will then be cast into the lake of fire for all eternity on judgment day.

So, now you know why I am so passionate about this subject. I know personally the power of Jesus' blood working hand in hand with his name! It's not a weapon, but a shield, a covering of protection along with its redemptive power to save us. It's an impenetrable force that Satan can't get through, unless we ourselves choose to move out from under it or Father God allows him access to our lives for testing. Regardless it is still God who is in control of all things.

I had a young new Christian lady I know named Shyanne who sincerely asked Mrs. Goff a question under her post about pleading the blood and how it was wrong, because she is hungry to know all about Jesus that she can. She asked me to pray and then sent me a screen shot. She asked me and some others in a group, why Mrs. Goff who is supposed to be a pastor and a prophetess gave her such a response and with no scripture locations to back up what she was saying. Shyanne has given me permission to share this with you as the Lord leads. This is what is says.

I ask that you please pray in Jesus' name about all these things and do not accept any man's words, not even mine. Search them out in the holy scriptures, in the Holy Bible asking the Holy Spirit to teach you all things and he will teach you about Jesus, because Jesus is the truth.

Thank you! God bless and stay under the blood of Jesus always!

Addressing the All About The Blood - From the Perch - with Dana Coverstone and Cherie Goff Aired February 10, 2022 CONTINUED...2ND HALF OF VIDEO

The Holy Spirit has reminded me that I have very important things unaddressed so, this is why I am adding this part to the end of the video the Holy Spirit led me to make prior.

I would like to say once more, this is not meant to be a personal attack on either Pastor Dana Coverstone or Mrs. Cherie Goff who are in this video that I am addressing these issues from. I am doing it in love and concern for those who have formed their opinion without studying the Holy Bible concerning pleading of the blood of Jesus for themselves, but are taking assumptions and opinions that are flawed and in error.

Who am I to do so? I am a nobody! A simple country girl from Tennessee. I have no degrees in doctrine or theology. I have not been taught by man, but I have prayed to the Holy Spirit who teaches us all things, all truth as John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27 says he will do. It is he, who is and has been my teacher for many years now. I don't have time for man-made foolishness and doctrines. I believe the whole Bible. Nothing more and nothing less! It is the unfailing word of God!

The first thing I would like to address also that I didn't actually mention in the video the Holy Spirit led me to make. In 1 Corinthians11:23-30, Paul is addressing several issues concerning

people taking the Lord's supper unworthily. The verse that Mrs. Goff keeps referring to that mentions taking the Lord's supper unworthily is this found in 1 Corinthians 11:27-30

[27] Wherefore whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord.

[28] But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup.

[29] For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body.

[30] For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep.

I would like for you to look closely at verse 28 which precedes 29 and 30 which warns about taking the Lord's supper unworthily and it being the cause of many being weak, sickly and many dying. It says, "But let every man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup.

Examine means: inspect (someone or something) in detail to determine their nature or condition; investigate thoroughly.

So, we are to examine ourselves before taking the Lord's supper. In other words, we inspect, we search our hearts to see if there's any wrong, any sin. How do we do this? By praying and repenting, asking the Holy Spirit to reveal the hidden things in us. We do this before we take the communion.

Why is this important? Because if you earnestly repent, if you had any sin in your life, it is immediately removed when you ask Jesus to forgive you. His blood comes down, covers you and washes you clean once again. We know are sins are no longer remembered because of these verses I am providing to you here with my lovely Jesus' help!

Psalms 103: [12] As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Micah 7: [19] He will turn again, he will have compassion upon us; he will subdue our iniquities; and thou wilt cast all their sins into the depths of the sea.

Hebrews 10: [17] And their sins and iniquities will I remember no more.

Mrs. Goff says pleading the blood of Jesus is wrong. What she's meaning is its sin and this will cause you to take communion unworthily and suffer the punishment of being weak, sickly and dying.

So, does this mean that those like myself who plead the blood of Jesus, before taking the Lord's supper, I examine myself, as the holy scriptures instructs me to do. Then I repent of any wrong I might have done knowingly or even unknowingly, then am I still guilty and not forgiven? This is not biblically correct. Neither are her assumption or as she calls it, her common theory correct! This would be a contradiction of the holy Bible's scriptures.

Now, this doesn't mean there are not times that people do take the communion unworthily, because Paul gives us examples in his time era. 1 Corinthians 11:20-22 addresses these concerns. This is a good indication that people will still do it today, or there would be no need for the

warning to be found inside the bible.... But not everyone one is taking it unworthily who pleads the blood of Jesus as she assumes! I know I am not! The Lord's supper is holy and sacred to me and I don't take it lightly at all, but very seriously!

5:32-6:08 Time stamp: Mrs. Goff stated that she found if it's true theology, you will see it two or three times in the word of God, because the word of God says by two or three witnesses every word will be established (in which she was referencing 2 Corinthians 13:1), you can back, you can prove your theory in the word of God if you have it in multiple places and in context.

In context means if you read the scriptures above and below, or the chapter before and after, and also pulling from different books and locations and it will still say what you are trying to say about it. This is exactly what I have done here in this information the Holy Spirit has led me to share.

Everything I have prayerfully presented to you has been backed up with the Holy Bible's scriptures, in applied knowledge and information pulled from the origins of the Greek word by using the Strong's concordance and through these scriptures with a witness of 2 or more confirming the things I have brought forth.

What I have addressed is the facts of how these assumptions have "holes" in them and are in error. It is my prayer that you don't immediately dismiss these words that I have spoken under the leading of the Holy Spirit, my friend, that you to prayerfully seek God in his truth of these matters and not with a predetermined made-up mind.

As I said before...Take no man's word...men can fail...God cannot. Search the scriptures. Study them as we are told to do. 2 Timothy 2: [15] Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.

Thank you! God bless and stay under the blood of Jesus always!

Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM

"My people are supposed to be seeking me when they have a question, when I give a word, a dream, a vision to one of mine to share like you Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy who when you share, you share what I tell you to do, and no more or no less."
"My people are supposed to come to me. Not you Daughter and not my other children, prophets, prophetesses that are speaking my words of truth. Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, you were given a direct word. A direct word from me last night to share on my Burning Bride Ministries platforms that you assist with, and this word was, "It's going to be a black day in the world tomorrow."
"Daughter, tell me how many people begin immediately sending you messages asking you what does this mean?" "There were many people, Jesus, my love!" "Hear me now my children, a prophet or prophetess is called to deliver a word from heaven, not to explain my words to you."
"You are to seek me! Seek my face for all your needs especially questions about my written Holy Word and words I am giving to my prophets and prophetesses. It is not the prophets place in the covenant of grace to seek your answers people!"
"It is your place to come in my name to my Father's throne room and make your petitions known, and ask your questions. I said in my Holy Word, "Ask and ye shall receive," "Ask of me," not my children and servants! You have to get down on your faces and earnestly seek me."

"You must not depend on another person to do this for you, because what's come to your earth is going to take a deep one on one personal relationship with me, Jesus, your Savior if you expect to survive what's coming or expect to be still standing when the severest of persecution comes."

"The Prophet or prophetess that delivers a word from me or from heaven's court does not themselves always know the meaning of the full entirety of each message unless I have chosen to reveal it to them either before or after."

"This was a test, little children, which many of you failed!" The word is true, but the testing of my children is where the failure has come. This prophetess, or any other, is not who you seek to hear from me when you have a question. She delivers what I tell her. She does not change or add words, even though at times she will question the wording, she still does not dare change even a jot without asking me first. So deep as her love for me, and her desire to please me with holy reverent fear!"

"Little children seek me. Go to my word. Go to your prayer closets. Now I say this is the word I spoke to her last night that was sent by text to the Burning Bride ministries sites on my Facebook page, my Telegram page and the Jump page and yes, these are my sites, because I birthed this ministry in their hearts and they brought it into being by much prayer and much fasting, even praying about its name. This is my ministry."

"Now, again, here is the word from yesterday, which would be my Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy's, date of 4/29/22 and given to her after much prayer at 8:33 PM. "It's going to be a black day in the world tomorrow" Today is that tomorrow!"

"It wasn't until this morning that I gave my Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy the full word, because I know her heart of compassion and she would have wanted to warn all she could. But then my children, you would not have been able to see the error of your ways!"

"I talked to my daughter because she sets everything aside when I call her and when she prays, she waits. She listens and spends precious time with me."

“When I woke her up this morning at 1:20 AM, 3:13 AM, then again at 5:42 AM, with each time we spent precious, precious time together, not once did she complain, but was just as eager to spend time with me as I her.”

“Many have not this type of relationship with me, although it's available to all, because you refuse to spend the time needed to build such an intimate relationship with me. At 6:18 AM this morning I gave her the rest of the word from the night before. This my children, is your warning!”

“It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!”

Then I gave her Exodus 12, and she pulled out her Bible immediately after we had spent beautiful time together and found in verse 29 is when the destroyer passed over and destroyed the first born of Egypt, as well as cattle and animals alike.”

“For those of you who won't open my Holy Word to check these facts, you will find in verse 23 that when I passed over, it was the destroyer that smote the Egyptians and their animals.”

“My Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy does not want to give this word. She is embarrassed by my pointing these things out. She is humble, meek, yet strong in me. Yet many of those who call themselves my children use their viper tongues to lash out lies, because in reality, you are envious and full of jealousy, because I use her as I do!”

“You nitpick and try to quarrel when deep down inside, you know it's because you want the type of relationship, we have, but refuse to pay the sacrifice and cost to be in my presence as she is a daily.”

“Little daughter!” “I'm here.” “The words I speak to you are to be given directly to the people or person as I lead. You are not to spend time defending yourself from your accusers, but you are to answer those questions I lead you to and nothing else. I am defending you!”

“My children have to seek me, me Jesus for their answers and build a right relationship with me so that when needed, they will know and recognize my voice in these perilous times upon your world. This goes for all my children, prophets and prophetesses!”

“If it is a question presented to you in earnestness, trying to understand and not very quick answer so they don't have to seek me, then yes, Holy Spirit shall lead you how to answer after you pray, as I have taught you to do.” “Yes, Jesus, my love.”

“Daughter, you are to share this message immediately.” “All of it, Jesus? Do I have to share every word?” “Yes, you do!” “Alright. Jesus, I will do as you tell me.”

Versus.
Exodus 12:23
Exodus 12:29
Hebrews 4:16
Luke 11:9-13

The Saving King, 3-21-23@ 8:49am, (Uploaded on 5-11-23)

(Dream starts at the very end and then works back to the beginning)

"Go after the snow," I said to the black lady who was dressed and ready to go preach the gospel. She was my friend, but the snow was actually perfectly shaped snowballs that looked like snow cannonballs. They were stacked up on the top of a vendor cart-type like what food items are sold from. The inside of it was flat, and the snowballs were stacked inside it. We were preparing ourselves and others to go out to preach and reach the lost. The black lady, my friend, was dressed in a sleeveless white satin dress with dark maroon flowers like passion flowers on it. The length went to about the calf of her legs, it was fitted at the waist with a slight gathering of folds that added some fulness to the skirt. The dress was crisp, clean and shiny. There are children here playing on the old riding toys, the big wheels that you rode and pedaled with your feet. The bottom part is red, and the handle parts are yellow, and they have the big black wheels, all plastic.

Riding on one of the big wheels was a young small white boy with an oversized dark blue sweater and oversized blue jeans. The clothes I felt were made this way on him. He intentionally was wearing oversized clothes. He is driving around near the entrance of the fence. Before this part of the dream, at the beginning, I was talking to a man that was informing me that snow is coming and the weather is going to get very bad, but we can't go, meaning any of the people inside our area can't leave until I see this snow. Then he showed me an empty vendor cart, the first one in this dream (that I just described), and it looks like a regular cart. The first one I saw now, which he showed me (which actually occurs there's 2 carts). Last was totally different in material, it was made out of pink lego blocks, on the top a

thin row of yellow in the middle dividing the top from the bottom, with the rest made of red ones, minus the black wheels that look like wheels of a little red wagon a child would pull, white painted on the inside with the center being red in color. (The cart carrying the snowballs is the one made out of legos).

This one I'm seeing now (I'm looking at another one with this man), this one that looks like one we would have to sell items from, even has a handle in which you can push or pull the big cart. The first one I spoke of out of legos, has no handle. It would be difficult to pull but possibly easy to push and lose control of. The man is talking, "When you see a cart roll by, then know snow is coming." "But snow is already coming across our nations." I replied. "Not like this snow. This snow was fully manmade." the man said quickly. "We have been preparing much, we have many supplies." I said. The man spoke again, "Many people have prepared, but there's still a need to reach the lost. You are to continue preparing your hearts to meet the need for many. Even here shall see the snow like none other, and will still be caught unaware because their hearts they left unattended, and their relationship with their King has become somewhat aloof. These will not be ready in time, but others will."

"What must we do then? What must I do?" "Guard your heart, little daughter. The King says to tell you He sees your passion and love for Him, but be careful when you work among people with half-lit hearts. Your presence will do one of several things: It will cause sparks of fire in your heart to catch ablaze in theirs, and they will become more passionate about the saving King as you are, or when one's heart is half-lit or cold, it more times than not, will cause envy and bitterness in one's heart if they do not guard carefully the contents inside their own, because they desire this type of love and passion for their King. They even put on a front, a

charade to others that their heart is aflame with this love, yet by their own actions and choice they refuse to spend the time needed with the King to build a loving, trusting, healthy relationship with Him. These, out of envy, shall try to destroy you in the eyes of others, and many do it unknowingly because it has become like second nature to them. But there's also a danger to you if you allow the like ways of others to cause you to miss time spending in the King's presence. You cannot neglect or shun time with Him, no matter how important something might seem in the eyes of the world and others around you. Your relationship with the saving King should be the main focus of every man, woman and child here."

"You are right" I said. "I receive this warning and I take it to heart." I knew in this dream that I know this man. He comes talks with me, bringing instructions on how for me to prepare and to help prepare others. I call him in this dream "Big Mike". It's cold outside I notice. I'm wearing one of those puffy field coats of the same color maroon as the lady friend I first wrote about but she actually comes later in the dream. This is how the Lord Jesus shows me these dreams. As if watching a movie and in the order He so chooses. And with Holy Spirit's help, I recall all my lovely Jesus, that You want me to write down.

I'm also wearing jeans, tennis shoes, light pink stretchy gloves, but no hat. Big Mike has a dark blue parka type coat with the brown and white fur trim, trimming the hood. His brown hair is mostly covered. He looks at me with piercing, gentle but intelligent green eyes. "The snow comes quickly now. It will not be stopped. The King sends me with direct word. Walk down each day and watch for the cart."

“What will be on the cart? Will I see more than one cart?” I ask wondering what exactly I am watching for. “As you go about doing your assigned task you are called into, you must reach out for those still hiding in the darkness. You have been given the task of warning. You have been trained and equipped by the King Himself, when He sent His best teacher to you, to all His children. You have chosen in love to embrace the teachings of the King’s teacher, that teaches you the way of His Kingdom, and leads you to the King Himself. This teacher in your obedience has taught and equipped you to be a warner for this Kingdom. He does not administer a task of a calling without equipping them to be sufficiently prepared, but the level of your sufficiency does depend on the level of obedience you display for the King’s ways.”

“Yes, Teacher has become my dear sweet, sweet friend, my constant companion and has taught me so much about my saving King, that my love for my King has exploded inside my heart, enveloping my whole body. I am consumed by His love and my love for Him. It is a holy, sacred love.” I responded passionately. “As it should be.” Big Mike replied. “You’ve been created to love the King.” “Yes I have Big Mike, yes I have.” Big Mike smiles at me and then says, “Not all the people are ready for what is coming, what has finally arrived. Choosing by choice to ignore all the King has been showing His subjects, even on those who have heeded in their preparations, neglecting the heart to acquire the food supplies and monies, giving them a false security of readiness. Unless the King shows His favor and blesses your preparations by command or touch, no one will have enough to survive, no matter how much they have tried to prepare. Remember what the King told you when you first begin gathering supplies, food, and other things. You were concerned because you had not a lot of finances to do so.”

“I do Big Mike. The King told me to be obedient and prepare until the very end, and in my love and obedience because I did all in His Name, His commands, He would see that it would be multiplied when needed, like the fish and bread He has been known to multiply in times past. He’s even caused food to rain from the sky, or it can be however He chooses,” I said and then continued, “and I have never stopped preparing. He is a good, saving King, like none that has ever been or will ever be. He is faithful and has always been. He has warned me not to trust in forms of money because He is removing it from his kingdoms. He is King over all.” I responded. “Yes, that is what was recorded in the record hall,” Big Mike replied with a smile, “faith as a grain of mustard seed in the King is all it takes.” He said to me. “Amen Big Mike.” “If only others would see. It’s that simple,” he said, “the King has done everything. He sacrificed it all for His people, yet still…,“ he said leaving the sentence unfinished. “Yet still.” I said in agreement. There is no need to finish the sentence for either of us. Big Mike looked up at me and said, “The snow comes now. The King comes for you, prepare yourself to meet Him. A meeting has been set aside, for the King wishes to speak with you directly, to expound to you some other things coming to warn of. But when you walk down to the end of the entrance way and see this cart passing by with snow, different than other snow, visibly different, then it is time for you to visit the King. Before you leave for your visit, your time alone with the King, a second cart you will see with snow or another type of warning. You must warn about what you see on both.”

“Will I know what they mean, Big Mike?” I asked. “Daughter of the King, if you need understanding, then you seek the information from the King, whose Teacher shall lead you to saving King’s truth.” “Thank you, Big Mike.” I said with gratitude and thankfulness. “Pay close attention to the snow on both, for therein

lies many answers from your saving King." "Thank you, Big Mike. I don't want to disappoint My King, so I will ask His Teacher to help me learn what my sweet King needs me to know." "Yes," Big Mike smiled, then said, "as you have learned to do in all things." I could tell we had come to the end of our needed conversation, Big Mike and I. "Big Mike, I thank you for all you do on behalf of the saving King's Kingdoms. I appreciate all you have done in helping me and others to reach out for those in darkness, and to do the work needed for the Kingdom's sake." A genuine smile reached his green eyes that filled with happiness and kindness. "I live to serve. I was created to serve the King as you have been, but each in our own separate ways and capacity. I thank you too, daughter of the Kingdom, and others like you who have embraced their saving King who gave all for the people of the kingdoms for your world, His Kingdoms, for He is rightful heir as Savior over all. He is owner of your world and kingdoms." "He is a good, good saving King, Big Mike." "That He is, daughter of the Kingdom, and now I must say goodbye." "Thank you again Big Mike." I replied, as I watched him turn and walk away, he raised his hand goodbye then quickly faded out of my view.

I walked back up the pavement from the chain-linked fence to the building that looked like an old warehouse, that in this dream represents to me as a place where preparations were still being prepared by obedient people in the Kingdom. Before I entered the long painted black painted building with its tin roof, the scene changes.

I'm walking down the pathway of pavement; actually, it's wide enough when gates are opened for large trucks to come and go. It is a crisp, bright, cold morning. I have a scarf with a black and white design tied around my head like a headband, with part of the remaining parts hanging on my right front of my neck. I am wearing a short jacket that comes to my waist, still of the same polyester feel,

puffy style, as I have always called them. My coat is a light shade of purple, almost a mauve type color. “After all,” I said in this dream, “I am a daughter of the King, a King’s kid.” My hands are tucked inside my pockets, but I can feel I have gloves upon my hands, adding to the warmth of the pockets to keep them warm. I am wearing dark blue jeans, heavy thick socks I can tell by feel, and know they are black somehow without seeing them. Again, I’m wearing the same black tennis shoes as when I was talking with Big Mike. I have come to check the mailbox that is located not far away from the chain-link fence. There’s no one else here that I can see but myself, yet I feel the saving King’s presence in every breath I take. He fills all the kingdoms with His magnificent presence somehow.

I opened the mailbox and look inside to find a delicate, pure white envelope of shiny white paper that seemed to shimmer and sparkle in its beauty and has no gaudiness like others I have seen. It has thin line designs of filigree in gold. It’s stunning, and just seeing it makes me draw in my breath, and it takes my breath away. There, written in a simple yet beautiful bold handwriting are the words: “To My beloved daughter of My Kingdom, Vicki”. I pulled the envelope out with trembling hands as tears formed in my eyes. “I am my beloved King’s, and He is mine.” I say in a soft whisper. I flip over the letter, and there is a royal seal of the King sealing the letter. I momentarily clutch it to my heart, then slowly begin to open the letter carefully, not to damage any part of my saving King’s letter. As I lift up the envelope flap, a beautiful aroma, a fragrance like none other is released in the air from it. It is a fragrance like no other. It is the fragrance of love of the saving King. Now the tears are flowing freely as I slowly open the contents, while smelling His beautiful aroma all around me. “I love you, my King. I’m just one

daughter, one child born into your Kingdom by your saving love. Thank you." I hear myself whisper out loud so very softly.

Inside is a single piece of paper, also in the same white, beautiful paper. It is trimmed also in delicate gold filigree designs on the outer edges. It tells of our time to spend together. After reading I say, "Will this be the night of our visitation?" I know in this dream that little time had passed since Big Mike had come for our last talk, and it felt like it had only been hours, possibly the very next few days. My heart is so full of joy. I hold the letter close to my heart, smelling and feeling the overwhelming love of the saving King, of His love, and I for Him. I slowly placed the letter back inside the glistening envelope, then slowly turned to head back inside. Suddenly, I hear a rattling of wheels and I turn to see the cart I had seen when Big Mike was here. It's speeding down the pavement hill, the roadside, not far from the building's entrance. It's running fast out of control, and it's fully loaded, but it never spills its contents nor overturns, as if guided by some unseen hand. It flies by me, but appears like it is in slow motion to my eyes. Still pictures, still frames for me to take full notice of. It is piled high with snow. Dirty, dingy, but fresh snow.

"Oh no!" I cry out, then look at my wristwatch. In reality, I wear no watch. The time displayed says '7:01'. I know this is important. I took special note of the time, as the second hand on the watch face continued slowly, counting forward. The cart is heavy laden with so much dirty snow piled upon it. It passes by quickly, but now the snow was falling from it, covering everywhere it passes, dirty snow everywhere. But I know it still has much land to cover, even in this kingdom of the saving King's, here, that I call home, this land mass I belong to. It's a vendor style food cart carrying the dirty snow, and made of strong steel. I turn and run into the

building, yelling, “Snow is coming! It’s here! It’s here! Reach all you can now!” I saw my black lady friend exit the building in a dull, grey long dress that seemed to hamper her movements. Other people came rushing out and began one last time to run, I know, and reach those still not in the saving King’s Kingdom of light.

And then the scene changes.

It’s a few hours later of the same day. I walk outside seeking comfort for my heavy heart, even though it’s very cold outside. The dirty snow hasn’t fallen yet, but I know it’s soon to come, but my heart is also full of joy, that the saving King is still visiting me. I walk to the end of the road to the open chain-link fence, where I hear the sound of the plastic wheels of a toy being ridden. It is the little white, brown haired boy, with his oversized clothes. There’s very little traffic, but still I walk toward him to check on him. As I watch him drive around for a few minutes, I call out to him to come back inside the enclosement of the fence. He looks at me with a little grumpily, but he knew by the look of my face that if he didn’t, he would have to go inside to play. It’s still cold outside, but the boy had no coat on our outer covering on him at all. I had been talking to the saving King, who I love, and He with me, so the cold didn’t seem to bother me much right now.

Just as the young boy gets inside the safety of the fence, I hear a ruckus to my left. I turn, and there I see the second cart I had described at the beginning of this dream, as Holy Spirit the Teacher led me to do so. It is a pink, red and yellow lego-built vendor type food cart, speeding quickly down the hill. This one has no handles of any type built on it, but I see its contents. There upon it are 9 smooth shaped cannonballs made from snow. I look at my watch again and it says 9:00 on the dot. I count the snowball cannons one more time. There’s 4 on the bottom, 3 on the next row, with 2 making up the 1 on top. The snowballs are so large, and I

knew that when the cart finally comes to the end of its journey, it would break into many pieces, and the cannonballs of snow would go everywhere, covering a large area.

“We have to warn!” I begin yelling, “I see cannonballs of snow! We must reach the people before the dirty snow and cannonball snow hits our kingdom!” This time, the dark-skinned lady came out in the beautiful white dress with this maroon passion flowers, and ready to go with no hesitancy. She had heard the first warning and prepared her heart in the saving King, and is now ready to reach out to all. Other people are preparing too. There are now more children playing outside on their toys, while we make our preparations for each to reach all we can, while we can while we can.

Then I woke.

Verses

Matthew 17:20
Song of Solomon 6:3
2 Kings 2:9-12
Hosea 12:10
Psalms 24:1
Psalms 22:28
Proverbs 14:34
Proverbs 29:2
Matthew 17:20
Isaiah 40:17
Romans 6:23
Matthew 10:24
Ezekiel 7:25
Luke 17:6

Time of Harvest is Now 4 -12-23 @ 7:45am

Write, daughter. Time is no more. The end is at hand. Mankind has failed to repent as a whole. I know. I see it all, I hear it all, I know it all. As judgement's hand moves further across your land, I take My own to Me, to heaven. The clock has struck 12. The world stage is set for war. I come for My children, My true children who shall not endure the horrors of war like no other. War that has never been of such horror and destruction. Daughter, the time has come for My bride to RISE up in My truth in these last few days. These last few moments before I come for them. ARISE, My bride, My love to your call! My call upon your lives! RUN to the fields, REAP the fields, they are unto harvest. REAP the souls! Reach out to the lost, and do it NOW. NOW I say! Now!

Would you still be standing if you saw a massive whirlwind of nature coming in your direction? No, you would not. RUN. RUN. Run into the fields while you can, because what's coming, My sweeping arm of devastating judgement is worse than any whirlwinds of tornadoes. I bring death, devastation and destruction to your world, by My arm of righteous judgement. I do my Father's bidding, His will. All seeds that each person sows has a reaping day. The reaping day for the wicked, unrepentant souls is now.

Run to the fields, My children. Reach the lost. WAKE UP the sleepers, for judgement's hand I will not stay, nor is My coming being delayed. Father says it's MY time. MY time is NOW. So I sit waiting for His command for Me to come, come to you and take you home, My bride. My bride, My holy, righteous bride made this way by Me. Stand firm. Stand true. Now is not the time to relax or relent. Put your back into the plow and keep your eyes straight forward, because I come for those who are ready in Me, and I leave those who are not.

Scriptures

Mark 16:15
2 Timothy 1:8-9
Exodus 15:6
Psalms 89:10-17
Psalms 111:7
Ezekiel 39:21
Luke 9:57-62
Romans 3:21-23
Job 33:26
Psalms 4:1
Psalms 9:8
Psalms 96:13
Proverbs 13:6
Isaiah 54:17
Isaiah 61:10
Matthew 9:36-38
John 4:35

Verses quoted about worshipping and arising in spirit

John 6:63
John 4:23-24
John 1:14
John 14:6
2 Timothy 2:15
John 10:27

Focus Or Refocus 9/20/22 at 6:10 pm

“Stay focused little children, focused on me, because all that’s coming upon your world is like nothing you’ve seen before. Stay focused on me and if you have taken your eyes off me even slightly, I say Refocus, refocus, and refocus now.

Many, because you have not seen your waters turn blood red in color, have decided, that if this hasn't happened yet, then neither are these other things going to happen. I assure you, you are wrong; and for many, if you do not refocus your attention back upon me, it will cost you a price you do not want to pay. Some, it will be a heart not fully prepared to meet me in death, while others it's someone you love.

“Where's the blood red waters,” I hear many mouthing to one another? “Where's the ten plagues of Egypt?” that my daughter in my name, Jesus, said are coming. “The ten plagues of Egypt began their processing just as I gave my daughter the word on the 23rd of her month of June. But you seem to forget little children. You have forgotten that I am changing waters worldwide, and I've chosen to do this vast amount, by a combination and conditions upon your world.

These plagues, these ten plagues of Egypt's processing, is all but complete. I've taken nature's fury, the effects of your sun's heat, the force of the gravitational pull of the moon, your portal particle acceleration machines at CERN, plus other’s effects. Effects that ran from an allotted, designated time, with the many mutagens that man himself has placed into water everywhere, in various ways, even through the air.

Yes, I am God, and I can do it instantly. But I do not do anything without telling those of my voice, my prophets, prophetesses, handmaidens, and servants who seek my face, and are willing to speak only my word, because so much they love me, serve me, and love others desperately as I do.

I can cause your entire world to turn the color of blood red, even its people, if I choose by one command. So do not question my powerful right hand, but again, I have chosen to run these plagues the same, yet different, than in Pharaoh's days. But I assure you little children, your world will see all 10 of them upon your world, and it will be suddenly.

I do so, all these things: the warnings, the judgments, the convicting, the convicting, the drawing of your hearts to me, because I am love. I am kindness. And I am compassion. I am Justice.

Many of you have allowed sin to enter your hearts. The sin of doubt and unbelief, while you have waited, and you did so because these things did not happen when you, the created, supposed they should have come and happened. It is by my hand of Mercy that I gave you an advance warning, and plenty of time for you to prepare your hearts, and reach out for your lost. All the Lost. Many have failed in these matters too.

It's time to refocus, little children. Those who have cast their eyes back into the world. Many of you are running around in fear, over the visible things foretold now being seen by you, that you dare not believe could happen in your world, or your once great nation of America.

Focus I say, focus on me, your God and Savior.

Fear hath torment! Why would you choose to walk in it? Those of you with children you love dearly, grandchildren, family members, and you feel overwhelmed, concerned, and some even frightened for them and yourselves; Refocus I say! Refocus and focus on me! I am well able to take care of my own and all you love.

Sometimes it's more merciful to remove someone, than to let them endure all that is now here upon your world. But those who I have chosen to stay upon your world, you must always run into me, and I will bring you peace amidst the sorrows and pain, the hardships of your now sin-encrusted world. I love you, my children. I love you. But many of you must put your focus back upon me, so that when these things arrive, you neither look around to the right or the left.

Little Children of Mine, I have warned you, the suddenlies are here. My daughter has not lied, and those watching with spiritual eyes, the happenings, events upon your world, have recognized triggering of events that they have felt have initiated something, or some things upon your world--you are correct!

Now I say--Duck for cover! Hide inside my wings and buckle up, I say, for those things still coming! Disaster has come to you, in this month of Sorrows. Daughter, daughter, did I not have you warn that Sorrows comes at the end of August?

From the sky... from the sky it comes, bringing disaster and destruction. Mayhem and chaos shall come as water rises to the sky, the Earth shakes, eruptions break forth, sorrows rise, hopes fade for the lost, and my true bride shines like a radiant light, sitting upon a hill. Like a beacon, extending hope, peace, and refuge found only in me. Be that light children, and you do so by keeping your eyes, your heart, and mind, solely on me.

Focus fully on me, and I shall sustain you as you work the fields. Then by all such things, men will know once again, that I am God. I am in control. I do all out of love, for your eternal souls are more valuable than your fleshly bodies that decay and fade through time. I say these things to you this morning, for it is my daughter's early hours of the day for her, murmurings have begun in many hearts, because of what they call a ‘delay’ or a ‘wrong word’ given in my name.

Be careful children how you judge one another, for how you judge one another, is by the same means you yourself shall be judged. It's all done by my hand, these things, and my timing is perfect, given to me by my Father when all such things shall transpire upon your world, our world, we have created for mankind. Know this little children, I am returning soon, and it's very soon!

Persecution has already begun for many of my precious children around your world, and it's about to become relentless for those who stand boldly in My name. I give this warning though to

all my children, including my little daughter giving this word. Do not become so fixed on a day of certainty, when it seems as if I should come to get you, my bride. Be prepared for any day!

Do not let hopes fail and doubt creep in, do not be so set on a certain time; that if this is not the exact appointment time of my return, you are left blindsided, ill-prepared and spinning around, by my lack of appearance on your chosen, assumed day. But by chance it is, then we shall rejoice together my little children, my bride to be, my loves. Remember, no man, no woman, knows the exact day or time of my return, but my Father in heaven.

I am coming, and it's very soon. But in this knowledge, you are still to prepare for what's coming, peradventure you have to go through it, and endure such trying and testing's. This is not my poured-out fury and wrath you are witnessing, but my love and my righteous anger; there is a difference, little children, there is a difference! So, I say again, focus on me, and never move your eyes off of me. Look not to the right or the left, all eyes on me, and I will see you through all that is to come for each to endure.

Verses:
Matthew 5:14
Matthew 24:13 and 36
Psalms 27:5
Psalms 17:8
Isaiah 26:20-21
2 Peter 3:8-9
Lamentations 31:25-26
Psalms 27:14
Isaiah 40:31
Proverbs 4:25-27
Matthew 7:1-2
1 John 4:18
Exodus 7:14-25
Exodus Chapters 8-11
Exodus 12:1-36

Check Your Attire Word 9/3/22 at 7:24 am

“It's the start of it all. The time of trying, the time of testing My love, is now to begin. Sorrows upon sorrows. A trying of faith, a testing of endurance, by My strength through My name little daughter, to finalize the bridal preparations for those still not ready. Adorn yourself into your bridal attire My bride, adorn yourself in Me. You have not long before I split those eastern skies, that so many of My little children longingly look at each day, with deep yearning to be with Me. The feeling is mutual My children, My bride. It is with a deep fiery passion, that is My longing for you to be here by My side, in My arms, forever safe from sorrows and woes of this life here on earth.

But little children be ready, I’m not coming for a half-clad bride, who's only partially adorned in her preparations of Me. I’m coming for those whose beautiful wedding attire is made up from My Holy armor that I have given to all. These pieces of armor were given to you out of love. They are not like heavy armor of your world, mine are supple, lightweight, and all-powerful when worn effectively. Reaffirm your armor every day. Make sure no piece has moved to where you are exposed to the enemy, your adversary satan. Keep your mind on Me, your thoughts on Me, and the good things I have given to you, and not the worldly things and pleasures that grant satan access into your lives. If you sin, then repent immediately. Why sit and think upon your sin, and let it be conceived into something that will grow and eventually destroy your soul, if not removed by My blood, which takes an act of true repentance?
It's time to bend your knees before Me, Jesus, your Holy King, and God. Get the sin out. Sin left unattended to, will grow, and spread like weeds in a garden, that too has been ill-tended to. Why would you allow your soul, the most precious thing of ownership you possess in this world, to be so entangled by sin? Get the sin out, little children, and repent often, because if you have lived a goodly and pleasing life to Me, and through Me, then fall into sin--even what you call a small sin and it's not repented of when I return--then know this; You will be left behind!

It is a time, it is the true condition of your heart with Me, that makes you an acceptable and pleasing bride. Many of My very own children hold on to bitterness and unforgiveness, as if they are their dearly beloved best friends. I assure you little children, they are not. They are wicked, evil demons, sent to snare your souls. These evil, fallen ones, the dark lords of hell, have once resided in the halls of heaven. They know our Holy ways. They have used this knowledge in their attacks against My beloved people and children.

I have given you the instructions you need in My Holy scriptures of truth, which for many is written in the form of your Holy Bible. I have sent down the Comforter to aid you, comfort you, and to teach you My Holy ways, and our ways of Holy warfare. He is the anointing wherein My power to operate in the spiritual gifts is found, but you must allow Him to lead your steps, and not try to run ahead, or lag behind, in your spiritual walk with Me. You have My name, My blood. You have My mercy and grace, little children. Now why aren't you fully accessing these gifts inside your lives? Where is the Holy fire inside you?

I am a consuming fire. A fiery flame of power that will forever burn inside of you, if you seek Me, serve Me, and love Me, with all your hearts--and not just the designated pieces you have been giving to Me. You are either fully in, or fully out, in your walk with Me. I have drawn the dividing line upon the earth. These coming days are your chances, before I return, to choose whose side

you are really living in--satan or Me. So, choose wisely, because when I come, I will reject all who have sin in their lives, as part of My royal, Holy, spotless bride.

Remember children, I love all freely and equally. If you're left behind, then it's by your own choosing, because I will take all no matter the number, no matter the amount, whose eyes and hearts are fixed upon Me, Jesus, as their Savior and husband-to-be, yet also husband of now. Get the sin out, My church, My bride, My people--Get the sin out now."

Verses:

1 John 2:27
John 15:26
2 Peter 3:9
Matthew 24
1 Thessalonians 4:15-18
Hebrews 12:29
Ephesians 5:25-27
Revelation 19:7
Revelation 21:2
Ephesians 6:10-18
Matthew 24:38-44
Isaiah 59:2

A Harsh Warning & A Word of Encouragement 7/18/22 at 4:57 am

It's a harsh warning and a word of encouragement. I'm sorry, I'm just making a little note. He said to read these verses first: James 4:11-12. Verse 11: Speak not evil one of another, brethren. He that speaketh evil of his brother, and judges his brother, speaketh evil of the law, and judgeth the law: but if thou judge the law, thou art not a doer of the law but a judge. Verse 12: There is one lawgiver who is able to save and to destroy, who art thou that judgest another?

Then He wanted this before the word. “It's the time for My Word spoken by My prophets and prophetesses long time coming to see the fruition of all their words that I have spoken. A word of warning of judging harshly the voices speaking truthfully in my name. You are the example in this Word for my voices to see I am with them and to hold on, warning time is almost over.”

Alright, I was awakened from sleep which is not normal for me to be sleeping that late but thank God. He says, “Oh look, look and see; look and see, all will say. I am not playing games, little daughter. I have declared it; I have decreed it. No manipulation of facts what I have done, I have done. Man plays games with one another, I do not. Your shallow, childish games mean nothing to Me. Nada, as the people say sometimes where you reside, my love, my daughter.” (It's a slang; we say, “nada”.) “I see your mind, lovely daughter. I see within your heart your concern for the persons, the people who are purposely declaring.” This one in particular, the Lord has told me to take the name out. “‘The 23rd of July, now we'll see if these prophecies are true; ah, finally something to judge them by.’ Fool, you judge them by My Word, My scriptures of truth if you are going to step into the role of accuser and judge! You were right to be concerned, little one, for I am making a dividing inside of heaven that reaches down to the earth. Touch not, I say, touch not My chosen, My called, My anointed.”

“I declare to you now once again from My seat, My throne, here in heaven: I'm not playing games. Not playing games. Oh world, oh world, oh people of the world. Your time has come to see My handiwork of judgment in a way that no man can explain the facts away by the end of these ten plagues. Water into blood. Water into blood. Waters seen by all because I have chosen to do so, but with the full forces and elements of nature and man's evil technologies which once were good.”

“Refocus, little children. Those who are getting hung up from the start, the beginning date of the processing time I choose to turn water into blood, into blood red. Remember children, I am sending warning to all My children to all who will listen. Tell me, oh wagging tongues, and backbiting children of mine, why can I not see the difference in your actions, thoughts, and deeds from that of satan's children, those who have chosen to serve him? You point an accusing finger at my daughter out of jealousy because I have chosen her, my daughter, to herald such warnings such dreams and visions. Can you carry the heavy load of knowing, of really knowing the secret horrible things still coming upon your world that she has not been allowed to release as of yet? Are you willing to spend hours at a time, laying sprawled on the floor, face down in humble earnest interceding for not just her own lost, but your lost as well? My daughter is not perfect, but she's diligently working her way to perfection in Me as all should be doing. So, as spoken inside My holy scripture pages: are you willing to spend the time seeking My face, listening to Me speak, letting all of life go, like she does often just sitting in My presence, waiting, just waiting for me to speak after being called by Me to come to me?

Tell me, oh people with wagging tongues and pointing fingers, when did you become the accuser of the brethren? This position is already taken by your enemy, satan. You follow his example. You follow the ways of the pharisee and hypocrites. Judge the fruit of my prophets and prophetesses.

Yes, indeed, I say. But judge wisely and not foolishly. Look upon the spoken words of my prophetesses and prophets. Dig for the proof of what is being said because many times your enemy will try to cover up or change by twisting of what has come to pass. My prophets and prophetesses are called by Me, not you, oh people of your world, and it is a heavy, heavy load that few will dare to carry of those who are truly Mine. I said to all: take up your cross daily, daily, and come follow Me. It is not the duty of the prophet or the prophetesses to hand feed you the answers when they come to pass. If you are spiritually taking to heart all you are hearing and seeing by Mine who are anointed and called by Me, then upon hearing in your news, by word of mouth, a text, or video, then My Holy Spirit shall give a small check, a moment of knowing at times, that this is either true or false, and then you should diligently pursue the truth of these spoken or written words prayerfully in my name, Jesus. Some answers shall also be boldly displayed for all to see. For man or demon cannot stop what I ordain. I am God; I am the Creator."

"My daughter has no desire, none whatsoever, to share this word, this harsh word of warning that concerns her and the accusing judgment she receives every single day by one means or another. But, I know my daughter. She will give this warning because she is an obedient daughter. While others, even yet, when doing so will call her prideful. I tell all now: you do not see her heart you do not see anyone's true heart and its intent. Be careful. Be careful foolish children because while you are trying to tear down one of your own, your accusing lips, your wagging tongues has allowed satan your enemy into your lives to create havoc and chaos. Watch the fruit, I say, be a fruit watcher. This is for all and in time, you will be able to distinguish the good fruit from that which is truly bad. Make sure children, when you make such a bold statement, such as, 'Ah, finally now we have something to prove if these prophecies are true or not,' in a tone that is not given in love and a heart not fully right in Me, because I will back up My words spoken through a true daughter, a true son of mine, who are serving Me faithfully and love Me with all their hearts, forsaking all to carry that heavy cross of warning."

"I give all this warning: My words shall prove true. They must, because I am Truth. Truth itself. But it doesn't mean that I will choose to fulfill My words as you supposed or assume the how of the way I should bring it to pass. Every word, each dream, each vision spoken in My name, shall prove true—even such things that sound different or even spoken different for that for the exact same situation. I have given you examples of such an occurrence with my prophets Ezekiel and Jeremiah, my sons of old. Both prophesied of the end of king Zedekiah's end when the city was besieged by the Babylonian army. The one said, he would be taken to Babylon but would not see it. The other spoke of his capture and of king Zedekiah seeing the king of Babylon eye to eye. Not a contradiction, children, but each speaking of only the pieces I gave to each one. Both proving true to the end. When Judah was besieged, Zedekiah having been captured stood before the invading king face to face and, thus, proving the truth of Jeremiah my prophet's words, a word spoken through him. When Zedekiah's eyes were put out and he was carried away to Babylon never to see it with his eyes, my prophet Ezekiel's prophetic word proved true as well."

"Never assume, children. Never assume that you know exactly how I'm going to bring about My words unless I give to you every exact, precise occurrence, of how I am choosing to work. For in doing so, you are setting yourself up to misgivings of doubt and fallen hopes when I do not move how you choose or desire me to move. Every action I make is for the good, the better of the situation. My timing is perfect. My ways are higher than yours. It does not matter, children, if you approve or disapprove. If I choose not to send down fire upon your approaching enemy that may be advancing upon you in this battlefield of life, even though you have prayed for me to do so, I

will take care of mine. Have no doubt. But My children, you do not know if there are some of my very own inside this very army approaching you that is being forced by evil people to fight. Or there's one that I'm calling out too, that is soon to come seeking salvation that I shall give to them freely.

Children, heed my warnings that I am giving to you this day. Watch the fruit. Do not bring railing accusations. Judge prudently and with holy wisdom. Tame your tongue by the Holy Spirit's leading; it must be him to do it for no man within his own self can do this feat. Stop your wagging tongues of accusations and turn your eyes upon Me, your risen Savior. This is the time to unite, to come together because my bride, my body, my children must learn to operate in this body as one in unity in the power and might of My name. If warnings are given from Me and they go unheeded and your tongues continue to wag then know this, My wayward backbiting children, if not repented of I shall throw you away as chaff as I gather the wheat from the fields."

"Little daughter, I hear your prayers and know the deep concern you have for those who rise up against you, because you have witnessed yourself the severity of judgment that I have administered in times past for those who dare to raise a hand against one of my children, one of my anointed ones. I hear your prayers for these things not to be held against them for your sake. I say this now, My love, My daughter, every man, every woman, every child once they reach the knowledge of distinguishing from good and evil or right from wrong, answers to every single choice, word, and actions they have made or will make. Even after one repents, there are still reactions from an ill choice that one must reap. But when my children pray in faith, in My name believing, even in these situations I will show mercy and work these things for their good as only I can as their God, their Master and Savior."

"Little daughter, little daughter." I am here, Jesus, my love. "You will release this word; you will do it quickly. But you are to remove the names of those we have spoken of in our private sweet time together, the names of those you have brought and laid before me voicing your heartfelt concern over my hand of judgment falling against them. Those rising up against you do not need to be shared. All must realize, you are not a special case of favoritism. My hand of judgment rests against all who come against one of My little ones. Just because My hand doesn't strike you down immediately, oh foolish people who continue to rise against one of mine, does not mean judgment's hand has missed you. No, not at all. I am merciful, patient, and kind. Out of love I will give you opportunities to repent when I see your heart has not been turned fully over to satan's evil. But those whose hearts have been, most will see their immediate results of it when the need arises."

"I'm not playing games, people. Children, I'm not playing. I am coming soon so very soon, and many are still spending their time trying to find fault tearing one another down instead of lifting each other up. It stops now. I warned you. I am dividing the goats from my precious sheep, the wheat, the pure wheat, from the chaff. With these ten plagues I have begun sending, and yes, people, the beginning starts when I say it starts, and it starts with the processing because this is how I choose to move. A distinction seen by all shall emerge. Only my true children shall drink clean, clear water instead of blood red water that's turned into red to blood. Only my children whose hearts are not full of sin shall escape the flies, the lice, upon their bodies. Do you see now, little children, the clear, defined distinction I am making for all to see? Then take note of who is being affected, children, and then you will see who all are really mine. You will be surprised by many who these plagues shall affect and who they will not. These plagues are attracted to a person when sin is found in their lives.

Repentance is the key. It's the key; My name, My blood, My blood covering is what shall keep you protected. I am to you what the land of Goshen was to my children of Israel in the days of Moses, of Pharaoh, during the plagues of Egypt written about in my Holy Word in the book of that which is called Exodus. If, when the full manifestation of these plagues are seen, the same as before, yet also different as before, and you find yourself not able to drink the water on the day of its showing, the six days to be seen but not fully until the one final day is seen by all, then repent. Check your hearts. Are you holding a grudge, have bitterness and unforgiveness inside your heart? Are you selfish, prideful, or even slothful in your walk with me, Jesus your redeemer? Repent, then. Repent. Repentance is a key to drive these plagues away from your presence. Little daughter, you will share these words even those about yourself, so that others in your position of sharing can hear and understand what I shall do on their behalf for I am no respecter of persons." Yes, Jesus, I will. I will do as you say. "Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, wisdom, and love. I see that you will."

Here are the verses, the ones I read at first: James 4:11-12, Matthew 5:48, 1 Corinthians 14:29-32, Luke 9:23, Proverbs 16:28, Psalms 15:1-3, Matthew 12:23, James 1:26, Matthew 7:1-5, James 3:8, Romans 2:11, Jeremiah 52:11, Ezekiel 12:12, 2 Kings 25:7, Jeremiah 39:6-7, and Jeremiah 32:4.

And, the Lord has told me I will receive a backlash from this; I understand. I will not be answering any responses. I love you. God bless; stay under His blood, always. Bye-bye.

Wake Up Church 7-16-22 @ 4:04 am

It's titled Wake Up Church and I'm going to read it the way that He presented it to me. I know there are people that don't like me doing that, I'm not apologizing; I'm doing it exactly as my God has told me to do. So, if you have any problems with the way I'm presenting this, you take it to God almighty in Jesus' name, and I say that in love because I'm going to obey Him not man's opinion whether you like it or not. I'm going to do it exactly as my God, our God, has instructed me to do, so thank you and God bless.

"Wake up church! Wake up! This is your one last call for you to wake up get up and prepare! Before, before church, before, before your economy fully finishes collapsing, before the finishing of the ten plagues of Egypt, before Rachel weeps once, Rachel weeps twice, before Jacob's trouble, before the changing of the kings, before war rips open the world, before America is fully divided from within and without, before church, before! Before! Before! This battle of all these things is coming to many. An ill-prepared soldier for battle who denies himself training shall find the battles much harder than those who spend time diligently obeying My voice and following My words to make your preparations.

Wake up church, My bride, those who are still sleeping! Wake up and see that your slothfulness has left you again ill-prepared, for famine is full-blown here, waiting for my command to accelerate into overdrive. What will you find yourself eating? Your children eating? Your family's eating? When I warned you to prepare but you refused. Refusal to obey My instructions when you had the means to do so; it is sin. I am not talking to those of mine who are physically and financially unable to prepare in the natural but have chosen to prepare their hearts and dig their roots deeper into Me. No, I'm talking about the lazy, the doubting, the complacent, to those who choose—who choose—to sit back down, lay back down, until the storm passes by. This storm church, this storm does not pass by, nor does it diminish. It shall increase in speed and destruction until the ending of the end of days."

"Those fully rooted and grounded in Me, who are fully rooted in Me, My ways, My holy word, shall feel the force of the winds at times, but shall still remain standing true, standing firm, for I am the roots you are drawing your strength from. Your roots intertwine into mine; that makes you strong, both of the original and the engrafted children of mine. I am faithful and true. I shall supply for My own, even those of My church who refuse to prepare even after receiving warning upon warning and ignoring them but then come fully awake, they repent. Remember though, you will still have to pay for the actions of your sin of disobedience, which may very well cause you to find yourself, and those of your family, those you find yourself responsible for, eating crusty old bread instead of a warm bowl of beans or soup which will still feed the hunger of your belly, supplying your need for food, but still paying you the wages, your reward, for your acts of disobedience."

"Wake up My church, My bride! Wake up! Let this cry go out across this world! Those of you who have never truly known the possibility for losing your life, your head, for My name, this time is here. This time is now! I love you my church, My bride! I love you! Many of you have begun to stir as my fire, My holy fire, has ignited from sparks to flame. Let your passion for me burn brighter. Let your passion and love for Me cause My light to shine as bright as the noon day sun in a world that's covered in darkness and about to go completely black; go dark. Your time is

up. These times are here. Things are not going to get better and those of you who have cast your eyes upon a man, a woman, to save you and make your world right again, I tell you clearly, you have been deceived. A returning of a king to Babylon, to America, shall bring a peace, a momentary peace, a false peace, church. A false peace moments before destruction begins. Those who trust in man to make this world right will be left stripped bare and left naked to fight this battle of survival and for the lost.

Have not I warned you? Have not I said, and cried out to you many times, wake up My bride? Wake up! The enemy is upon you! Cry aloud, oh watchman upon the wall, cry aloud, sound the alarm! The enemy lies in wait behind the white flag of truce, of peace, of talks, of false negotiations, when really, he is surrounding you, unseen, because of the rose-colored glasses you yourself have chosen to continually wear, even after the warning cries of the watchmen are still ringing in your ears. To those faithful watchmen, watchwomen, who have sounded the alarms to all who would dare to hear with the hearts, I say this, well done. Keep warning. But know your time of warning has almost entered its journey's end. It is almost time for you to take cover inside your homes of safety, covered under my blood as I increase the intensity of this storm at hand. In My safety, under My blood, and in the shadow of My wings is where you, My church, will know My perfect peace.

Those of you who are feeling battered or weary, seeming overwhelmed from all that has happened in your lives and still yet coming, know that these are attacks from the enemy. For those who are living their lives, pleasing to my word—My holy scriptures of truth—they are sent to distract and to divert you from Me. Focus on me. Refocus your eyes upon Me. If you faint now in the days of adversity, then your strength is weak and small, because you are trying to fight within your own strength. If you cannot keep up and run with the horsemen as the battle increases, then again, check yourselves to see that you need to be trusting in My strength alone.

I don't need your help to carry you through all these things, but I do need you to trust Me. Trust Me with a simple childlike trust and faith in Me. It's the same faith and trust it took to believe and receive Me into your hearts, as it does to trust Me to now take care of you and all you love. It's faith, My church, childlike faith. Only believe in Me, My scriptures of truth. Love me with all your hearts as I love you and will get you through these things. But you've got to wake up now, church, now, for those who are still sleeping."

And that was the Word that came forth, and the verses He has given me: Isaiah 26:3, 20-21, Philippians 4:7, Psalms 27:11, Numbers 6:24-26, John 14:27, Proverbs 24:10, Jeremiah 12:5, Matthew 18:3, Luke 10:27, 1 John 4:17, Isaiah 11:10, Ephesians 3:16-19, Mark 4:17, Romans 11:16. And, He wanted me to present two examples of how He had warned for preparations in advance, both the spiritual and physical, because when you trust the Lord, you're going to do the spiritual: Genesis 41, the whole chapter, and then Genesis chapters 6 through 9, ending on verse 9:17.

So, I'm asking you all to pray about these things. And I would like to take a moment to thank everyone that has been praying for me, praying for this ministry. It is through the prayers I can feel the strength at times, and I'm not going to say that everything's always peachy-keen, it's not. The battle is here, too. But our God is faithful. We do not have to be defeated. We do not have to fall. In Jude, (it's either the 24th or 25th verse) it says, 'To Him who is able to keep us from

falling.’ So there comes a time when we grow to a point we don't have to fall. There may be times through our life we'll fall, and we get back up because the just man falls seven times and rises back up. But when you get to that point where you can trust Him for everything, truly trust Him and pray about everything, then you can keep from falling through Him, not you, but through Him. Because at that point you're heeding to the Holy Spirit, you're listening to everything He says and you're doing it; you're trying through Him, in Jesus name, to do all these things.

I would like to take a brief moment to thank Jill (I'm not going to give her last name) but she sent me this beautiful card with a handwritten message, and I am very thankful; it brightened my day. And then she hand-drew me some cards. And to me this is priceless! So, Jill, thank you! I pray for the blessings of God to go forth, and yes, it reached me, and I am touched, I am grateful. And

I take heart in knowing that God has people praying for me. Because that's the one thing when He asked me to step out, I said I will, but I'm asking You have people pray for me. So, thank you, and God bless, and know that I'm praying for all to stay under the blood, because with His help, in His name, that's where I'm going to be, too. Bye-bye.

3-20-21@4:43AM A Song of Praise Vision

"I awoke earlier this morning at 4:00 AM on the dot to singing and not the singing of the music that I was playing from my computer. It was a lone man's voice that was singing a song that was stirring my heart and my very soul and it reached to the core of my being or so it seemed. To others who might have listened, His voice may not have been the "world's" perfect voice.

I was struck by its beauty and the pureness of His words which I somehow know came from an earnest, sincere and yes, pure heart. The melody was of a slightly medium tempo and although I could not understand the words themselves, I know Jesus, that he was worshipping and lifting praise to God and so I lay there listening to the sweetest, melodious song that I can remember ever hearing before in my life.

I began seeing a vision and I now see like an ocean or a sea to the right, and I see the sands of the shore. But it's not like the shorelines in Florida that I have visited before with just sand, but it has like rocks that I can see of different sizes that are scattered about. The more I study it, for I can still see it plainly in my mind's eye, I believe it is a sea and not an ocean, for also the shoreline's soil is more darkish, medium brown than the lightness found in most sands on the beaches I have been to. But as this scene is unfolding and forming, I am beginning to see a lone figure of a lone man walking towards me from a distance.

As he is walking, he is singing this most beautiful song I have ever heard. It was a simple melody with the pattern of the tune also simple without all the bridges and varying notes ranging from the extremely high to low that our world seems to need to hear in most cases for ourselves to be entertained with. There was no show...no entertainment in this man's song, dear Jesus and as he begins walking closer, this man's outline begins forming. The first thing I notice is the hair!

It's dark in color with a reddish hue, and I know Jesus, even before I see him draw closer, that this is You Jesus!!!! You are in the form of a man with Your darkened reddish tinted hair that I have seen in other visions and not with Your flowing white hair and blazing fiery eyes that burn with holy righteousness for You have shown Yourself to me in this form by vision also and I stand amazed Jesus! I stand amazed at the loveliness of You no matter what form You choose to present Yourself to me in.

But Jesus, Your voice singing this beautiful melody, this song of praise to our Heavenly Father, Your Father too which is Jehovah, has transported my heart to praise and worship also. As You continue walking toward me, Your head is slightly downward and the sun is reflecting upon Your hair and it somehow radiates warmth and beauty. I am stunned and in awe at the beauty and holiness of this song, Your song Jesus. Your song of perfect praise from You, my Savior that You are lifting to the Heavens above.

I notice now Your garments, Your clothes. In the far distance I thought You were possibly wearing more modern clothing like jeans or pants with a long sleeve shirt, but You are not! You

are in a white robe-type garment that appears seamless, but across your shoulders is what appears to be a blue and white woven prayer shawl that has blue fringes. It's a darker blue...not a navy or midnight blue but a little darker than a medium blue.

How or why, I am getting all these details I am not sure because actually to me from the moment Jesus that You walked close enough for me to see Your head down, I have been transfixed upon this area for I sense that You are about to lift Your face to Father God and I know it's something I have to see!!! I need to see!!!

All this time You have been continually singing this most beautiful song and Your voice carries easily across the waters that are nearby and I hear nothing else! No birds...no nothing! It's like the whole area has stopped to listen to You as You glorify Our Father God who sits high upon His throne in Heaven ruling all the Heavens and the earth below!

.....And then it happens!!! Thank You Jesus for this holy and beautiful moment as you lift Your head up from its downward position, and You tilt Your head backwards, with Your eyes closed and a smile upon Your face and I see...love...pure love...and joy…. peace and serenity!!! I am transfixed upon You, Jesus. You and this beautiful song of praise and as I lay here, I started to doze for Your song ignited my flame and passion more so for You My Savior, My God, yet it also put me so much at peace that I found myself falling into sleep. Yet I was going in and out until I awoke again fully and I began writing!

Jesus, my lovely and beautiful Savior, thank You! Thank You for this beautiful moment in time spent with You this morning! Thank You for letting me witness for myself what perfect praise from the heart can be like and although You were singing to Father God, the love I felt flowing from You has left me feeling like I, myself have been serenaded by your holy presence! So now Jesus I want to sing like You! No fancy notes! No added bells and whistles...just a humble heart that is running and pursuing after You earnestly and diligently, and offering up to You my song of praise in the purest heart possible in this human body!!!

Thank You Jesus, for even though this vision of You in this place of water, sand and the bluest of skies, which I feel like is somewhere, somehow is in Israel, even possibly near Jerusalem, has begun fading, Your beautiful face of love and Your passionate, soul-felt song are forever branded in my heart, my soul and my mind!!! Thank You Jesus! Thank You Jesus for only You know how often I had longed to hear You lift Your voice in song as I would often wonder how incredible and awesome it would be. And Jesus, it far exceeds my very limited, human expectations for You are God and not bound by our limitations!!! I love You Jesus! I love You!"

9/10/21@5:04AM The Mural & Computers Dream

I dreamed again, Jesus last night. In this dream I saw a room full of people and I realized by the many numbers of pews that I must be inside a church. There is a linoleum rug down on the floor that has the pattern of huge stones, like mountain stones you would pull out of a creek. My eyes were drawn to the light coloring of the flooring, because directly in front of me was a navy-blue runner in color that ran from the entrance to the two front rows of pews.

The dark brown pews, although many had people sitting upon them, I could tell that they were padded and covered with a matching navy-blue material like the runner that was running down the aisle of the church. I am standing at the start of the runner in front of the double swinging doors that lead into this sanctuary, and I saw that they are a lighter dark brown than the color of the pews.

There are four windows that are uniformly set on each side of this church, with no curtains or blinds on the white walls. The walls also have no adornments upon them. Somehow, without moving forward, I can now see further past the edge of the end of the navy floor runner that ends at the front pews.

From here I saw a large, spacious area and also, I see an area laid out before me that has a step-up to another area. I recognized this is a stage area where the singers would sing, and the pastor would preach behind the light brown wooden pulpit. Above the pulpit I saw a sign that read "Most holy ground!"

In the large, spacious area in front of the stage's platform, there is carpet that is bright red in color. But the carpet continues and turns into Kelly green as it's going up the step onto the stage, covering this whole stage area. It looks to be the commercial type carpeting.

On the back wall behind the stage area with its brown pulpit was a wall mural of three different pictures that I recognized represented the day of Pentecost.

On the left side was a crowded room with many people praying. They were dressed as in the pictures of the time era of the Bible. The next picture located in the middle was of these same people, but in a lot less number with hands lifted up in praise with what I could only describe as cloven tongues of fire upon each head as it talks about in Acts two, verses one through four. But the fire I am seeing is blue! Even though this room was full there was still room for those when the Holy Spirit had come upon them, had fallen under his anointing and were laying in the floor with their hands extended upward in holy praise!

The last picture which was located on the right side of this wall mural was a picture of various people. I could tell they were all filled with the Holy Ghost because of the blue flames coming from their hands! Yet they were not all dressed as if in the same time era. There are those dressed from the day of Pentecost time era, but there were others who I feel were representing people down through the ages. So, this picture also contained those in modern day clothing. Each, I felt, represented of how the Holy Spirit or Holy Ghost as he is also called has been operating throughout history and is still very much here in our modern times.

Above each person's head was a blue flame, and some in the painting you could tell were speaking on the mural, and they had this holy fire proceeding out of their mouths. In another area I saw a group of people praying for another individual and each person they were praying for out of their hands came forth the Holy Spirit's fire too! I remember in this dream that as I looked at this beautiful wall mural, I felt a quickening inside me, which I knew was the Holy Spirit that also lives inside of me. I felt those glory bumps as I like to call them raise up on my arms and I let out a loud, "Hallelujah, yes praise God," but no one heard me.

Apparently, no one is able to hear me inside this church at all, because all the people remained seated and no one had looked up when I had spoken out loud! Some of the people were looking ahead, while others had their heads bowed as if praying. But there are some I could see who were actually sitting in their pews asleep. I know this because I heard a man, I was watching, momentarily let out a snore, and it caused him to jerk himself awake!

I looked back to the spacious area with a bright red carpet. Now I saw a wooden altar sitting directly below the elevated pulpit that was set upon the spacious carpet stage area that is padded and upholstered with the same Navy-blue fabric as the pews. Above the altar, I saw these words, "mercy seat." I found myself walking forward.

As I reached the end of the runner right before you step up on the red carpet, I saw again a sign, and this one was attached between the end of the runner and the red carpet. It said, "Warning. War zone!" To the right and the left were two padded pews on each wall. There were boxes of Kleenex's placed every few feet on them. Also, on each side of the altar.

Suddenly I heard a voice from behind the pulpit and I looked and saw a heavyset man of an elderly age, with graying hair. He wore a button-up shirt that was tan with navy and burgundy offset stripes running both vertically and horizontally. He also wore black suspenders, but I could only see him from about his chest up because of the pulpit in front of him. I heard his passionate speech, yet I cannot recall a single word.

I saw tears come to his eyes and as he spoke, I saw people begin to enter the war zone of the red carpeted area. Others began stirring in the pew, while some somehow remained totally asleep. Then this dream got a little different or even weird yet wonderful. Above, each person who had entered the war zone area, I saw a computer over their heads. It was the type in which the computer is inside the monitor. It's actually the computer's monitor and keyboard I saw, with large cables that ran out the back of the monitor and went straight up through the roof. I knew in this dream that the cables reached all the way to heaven.

As people entered this war zone, I saw almost immediately that some of the computers came on above the heads of some people. When the computers booted up to their logon screen, as they prayed, I saw the password being imputed. The password was JESUS.

As many began praying, there were those whose password went in immediately and their computers were instantly, fully operational. Those who had begun praying in the Holy Spirit with tongues, I saw their computer were receiving massive downloads of updates for their operating systems. While others who were not praying in tongues, it seemed, were getting smaller ones in their size.

I saw one man come forward and knelt at the altar, and his computer above his head stayed off. I knew in the dream that he was in an unsaved condition. His heart was still full of sin, yet, he had come to meet Jesus. As he is trying to pray, I saw two men enter the war room. Both the computers above their heads were on, with programs and updates already flashing across their monitor screens. One knelt on the left of the man at the altar trying to pray, and the other on his right.

As they began to pray with him, the man on the left, through the leading of the Holy Spirit, began helping him with his prayer. Then the unsaved man's computer was turned on and powered up above his head, yet it was stuck on the logon screen. I saw that as the unsaved man began praying, his computer made several attempts to log onto the system, yet each one was rejected, because he still didn't know the correct password!

It was then, as I watched, I saw the man on his right lean over, and he spoke to the praying unsaved man at the altar. Then he reached into his shirt pocket above his heart, and gave

him a white slip of paper that was about six inches wide and two inches high. It reads, “Jesus!” I knew this man had just shared the precious gift of salvation with the unsaved man. He had given him the logon code for his computer.

I watched as the unsaved men's body shuddered in surrender, and I heard sobs coming from out of him. He was truly repenting, and as he did one letter at a time appeared on the logon screen as the password Jesus was entered. Then his computer above his head came to life and was now accessible to him.

The pastor began to speak again, but it was my lovely Jesus’ voice that I heard coming from him. This is what he said. “My name given to me by my father is Jesus. Neither is there any salvation found by any other. For there is no other name under heaven given among men whereby you can be saved.” I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the Holy Bible, because I recognized this was from the book of Acts in chapter four and verse twelve. Jesus continued speaking and said, “No one comes to the father, Father God, except through me.” I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the book of John, chapter fourteen and found in verse six. I recognized it too!

By this time, I saw the now saved man, after accepting Jesus, had full access to his computer which granted him access to God above. This is because he has the password. The only password that will gain you access to the Father or to heaven, and it is Jesus.

As I watched again, I saw various people getting software updates. Some were small but others that were praying and warring in the spirit, praying in tongues were getting massive downloads. From these, I could now see fire coming from their praying lips. Blue fire. Holy Ghost fire!!! Once again,

I could hear the pastor who had the voice of my lovely Jesus in my ears saying, “Come to me all you who are weary, and I will give you rest. I am the living water. I am your hope, your peace, and even your commander-in-chief. Come,” I say, “come.” And then I awoke. I must say, I will never look at my computer in the same way ever again.

Versus

Acts 2:1-4
1 And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.
2 And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.
3 And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.
4 And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Acts 4:12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

John 14:6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

Acts 1: 8 But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Matthew 11:28 Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft…. the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN…...in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!

2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!

3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!

5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!

6. A dividing of land!

7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!
I will step in and take care of mine!
I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!! Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!
Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 15:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8
7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

12/10/21@ 5:23AM The Fast Exit Dream

I dreamed again last night Jesus, but oh, what a dream you gave unto me! It began with me walking outside the apartment complex, which I currently live at. This is something I take great joy in when I am able. I love to walk, look and listen as I behold the beauty of nature all around me that you my God have created! Even though I am in a city, my lovely Jesus has graciously put me in a place that has trees and some land.

As I am walking, I noticed it is a cold day because I can see my breath as I breathe from the coldness all around. I have upon my head a rose-pink toboggan that has a pink pompom sitting on its top. Beneath my black and white, fringed, zip up sweater, I see the high neck of my pink sweater. Plus, I have a pair of dark blue jeans on and white tennis shoes that are trimmed in pink. As in prior dreams, these are all clothes I own and wear in reality.

I find myself stopping to listen to the lovely melody of the birds singing in the trees, but I am not sure if this is the season of Fall or Winter because out temperature and weather in Tennessee has now become so unpredictable. "This is another sign that you're soon coming," I hear myself say to my Jesus. I can still see a colored leaf hanging here and there on a very few trees as I begin walking once again.

As I continue walking around the complex, I have begun praying, praying for you my sweet Jesus for all the people who live here in this location. Then my praying, increases for my city, my nation and even our world for it is so very broken by sin. My body begins shaking as I begin crying heavily over our world. I hear myself asking you Jesus to open up more windows and doors of opportunities for the lost to be saved, for deliverance and healing for all people everywhere.

I stopped for a moment to wipe my tears from my eyes with a Kleenex when I realized the birds are no longer singing. Instead, they are sitting in trees and on the rooftops in a single line where possible, all-in unity together as if standing at attention! They appeared to me to be waiting... just waiting for someone or something.

All of a sudden, the air around me feels as if it has become highly charged and is alive somehow. My senses feel heightened and my heart starts racing in my chest. An overwhelming feeling of hope, love, and joy fills my heart! I hear myself ask in surprise, "Is it Jesus? Is it you my love," I whispered? But before I barely words had finished leaving my lips, I hear a sound! I hear a sound, a glorious sound of a trumpet thundering through the heavens and descending down upon the earth! The sound is long. It's loud, strong and it's beautiful.

I begin to notice the other people who were at their apartments at this time had all rushed outside to see where this still sounding trumpet noise is coming from. Many have carried their cell phones outside with them and I hear the pinging sounds of notifications of incoming texts that they are receiving, while others are receiving calls. It's like my hearing has become amplified and I can hear everything that is occurring in the whole outside of the apartment complex.

All of a sudden, I hear a man standing on a third-floor landing scream out, "I'm getting reports of dead people coming out of their graves and then disappearing!" "I have a report too," said a lady in a panicky voice who apparently had been out walking her big black dog who was still on his leash beside her.

Many of the people had gathered in the parking lot near the leasing office with each trying to find out from one another what is happening. It's all happening very quickly.... very suddenly!!! I hear an older lady scream out from inside the crowd, "They've taken my dear ole

Mamma from her resting place!" But me.... I was smiling from ear to ear and anticipation has set in because I know what the holy scriptures says and I know it well having studied, and lived it most of my life!

Suddenly... it was all happening quite suddenly as if in mere minutes. The whole time the trumpet has still been sounding this one long unending sound, this beautiful, wonderful sound. Then all of a sudden it stops. Everybody freezes for a moment at the unexpected stopping of the trumpet's sound. Panic, I see begins setting into the hearts of all the unbelievers because they are not sure why, but they realize that the trumpet sound ending is not a good thing for them!!!

Within a second of a second, the once dreary, gloomy overcast skies parted like a scroll and I see a great light exploding and illuminating skies everywhere. Now I hear a loud shout from the heavens and out of the light steps... my lovely Jesus upon a single cloud!!! Behind him are thousands upon thousands of majestic angels still wonderful and beautiful to behold. But they paled significantly compared to my Jesus!!!

"My Jesus... my Jesus," I gasped out loud. He is fierce to behold, yet so beautiful. I can tell there is only one purpose in his mind. He's here to get what belongs to him!!! He is here for his beloved bride!!! Without saying a word, the angels behind him, as if reading his mind started simultaneously spreading across the world!

I feel my body start tingling all over and I look down at myself. My body has begun to radiate glorious light and I see it easily on the parts of my body not covered by clothing and shoes. Looking down at my hands in awe, I now see the skin as it begins cracking open. I see... I see like liquid gold beneath and I see myself changing into something else that is indescribable to me with the color of amber being the predominant color. My new glorious body is shrouded in this amber glow.

Suddenly I feel myself erupting out of what's left of my old changing body as I began feeling myself being lifted into the air, into the sky to where my lovely Jesus is. I take a look around as I am in the air and I see many other amber colored bodies. To me they had the appearances of a glowing amber light with the inner part being the brightest, but I can see there's more to them that I find no words to describe what I am seeing.

We all reach Jesus at exactly the same moment. No one arrived before another and I feel it's because Jesus loves us all equally and he's no respect of persons. The angels did a quick work, but it is like it has been slowed down for me to observe and take notice of all I am beholding in this dream!

Jesus looks at us with a glorious triumphant smile, raises his right hand and "whoosh" we all vanished. The angels, Jesus and all of us in our new glorious bodies who were found faithful at this point of time all vanished... suddenly!

In this dream, I felt as if Father God has stopped time itself for every eye to see Jesus' return and our departure, yet I also knew in actuality, all these things occurred in a span of time that is only a mere fraction of a millisecond!

I am allowed now in this dream to look back on my apartment complex to witness what has occurred afterwards. There are people screaming and running around in panic. Many are crying, while others are on their cell phones trying to reach loved ones. Vehicles are being driven in a panic reckless way as fear sets in. I hear a lady who is crumpled on the asphalt and is crying hysterically say, the aliens have taken first the dead, and now these others."

Finally, it all fades from my sight and I feel peace... sweet peace like I have never known before. I am with the rest of the raptured saints. As we reach heaven's portals, the beauty to grand

to describe, I see the doors are standing wide open and I hear my lovely Jesus call out and say, “Father, we are here!”

Then I awoke! “Oh, Jesus, how I long so much to be with you,” I cried out while sitting upon my bed. “Soon my love... soon!” So, until this time I shall work and reach all I can so they too can experience your great, wonderful love as well my lovely Jesus.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11
[11] And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

1 Corinthians 15:51-52
[51] Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

[52] In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Matthew 24:30-31
[30] And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.

[31] And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

Luke 12:40
[40] Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18
[14] For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

[15] For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

[16] For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

[17] Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

[18] Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Mark 13:32-37

[32] But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

[33] Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

[34] For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

[35] Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

[36] Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

[37] And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

Arise & Fight 2/5/21@7:48am

Arise! Arise! Take up your arms! Take up your arms! Arise, I say arise! Why stand or sit ye there still yet when I have commanded you to fight? Fight for your souls! Fight for the souls of those you love! Fight for the souls you don't know! Fight children fight for you do not realize your enemy has been advancing... has never wavered... has been totally determined and dedicated for your destruction, for the destruction of my beloved church, my beloved bride.

I charge ye this day to arise lest ye be overrun by the enemy. I am calling my warriors to fight! Get on your knees and pray to me Jesus and I shall lead you in this fight for your soul and that of the lost! Why sit ye comfortably in your seats of complacency? Why have ye befriended the enemy and let him come into your lives and wreak havoc from within as well as without?

Persecution shall come but not all that is happening to my beloved church is true persecution! It is from inviting your enemy into your lives when you walked out from underneath the protection covering of my blood and the leading of my voice of truth... and not obeying my holy scriptures!!!

To sit idly by while others are fighting when you have been called to arms, called to enter this fight, this is disobedience! This is sin! Every child of mine who's accepted me Jesus into their hearts, I have equipped to fight on this battlefield for lost souls.

You have my holy word! You have my blood! You have the authority of my name and you have my Holy Spirit to lead you!!! Even what “you” consider in your mind as the “weakest” of Christians are greater than satan your enemy and all his hordes of demons!

So, arise my bride, my love, my church! Arise I say, for with judgment comes a reaping, a great gleaning. You must fight! You must be ready to bring in the harvest. Not just your fields of harvest, but them all! I charge this again my bride, my church! Arise and fight for if you do not many souls shall be lost and many of my own shall be overcome by the enemy!

1/2/21@7:21PM The Standoff Dream

I had a dream last night. I very seldom not dream but I haven't been able to write it down until now due to my grandkids visiting with me. I dreamed that I was in a cavern with one huge, brown stalactite hanging to the left of a very dark cavern and everything was brown as if it was somewhere located underground. I was totally alone in this dark yet well-lit cavern with only one other being present that I could see and it was Satan, the devil himself!

I was facing the devil looking at a view of him directly in front of me and not a side view! I knew it was the devil because evilness issued forth from his very presence! He was not what I had expected him to look like because I had always imagined for some reason, he would have big bulking muscles but he didn't! Instead, he was quite the opposite! He was of a slightly average size for a male. His skin was grayish white and pale...almost a sickly palish, sallow complexion...sunken cheeks...black longer length hair but the features are not very clear...not very defined! The eyes are hollow yet filled with cruelty, malice and hatred! I have no words to describe what I still see even now.

This is how he appeared to me. I can't really tell if he wore clothing or not! He had a frailty about him yet his body excreted evil superiority in his own self capabilities to deceive and to destroy yet I had no fear. This was the accuser of the brethren, our arch enemy yet again I say I had or felt no fear...none whatsoever. I was not afraid for I knew I was standing covered under the blood of my precious Jesus. I did not see angels or anyone else including no other demonic presences. It was me standing in front of Satan with about 6 feet between us. I guess we were social distancing as we are supposed to do when we go somewhere now because of this ever-mutating Coronavirus, this Covid-19 it's now named.

It reminded me kind of like a western standoff but he had no weapons though I, I was fully armed holding my Bible but not my favorite one I currently use now. In part of my preparations for what is coming I had my friend pick me up a new Bible for God had warned me that when everything begins that's coming that obtaining an unadulterated, unaltered copy of his word would be very difficult and we have been looking for a while. She informed me a few days ago that she had located one and purchased it but it was burgundy. The Bible in my dream was burgundy so it's the new one that I have never seen yet I recognized it because of the color.

We stood facing each other. I did not flinch. I was unwavering yet I spoke not a word. Then I slowly begin raising up this Bible with my right arm and sweat begins forming on his brow. I lifted it higher and he began to tremble. I did not have to speak a word myself. The word of God did all the speaking. I did not back down but he, he slowly backed up and he said in his evil but trembling voice, "You were once mine...this is not fair!" Then a bright light erupted in a narrow beam from the top of this burgundy Bible, a piercing light and it came down around me surrounding me like an upside-down V with the bottom part coming from the Bible.

But then I heard these angry words vehemently spoken by Satan, "You...You Nazarene...You are always interfering," he screamed and then I felt the presence of Jesus on my right side. I could see from about his elbow down his white with gold embroidered sleeve and his right nail scarred hand and he pointed his finger at Satan and spoke ever so gently but with great authority and might, "This one, this one is mine!!!" Now all I can do is cry!!!

9/4/19@1:26 AM A Dream of a Kidnapper

I awoke from a disturbing dream that I had, and it's not like me to dream much of late. I was at a church's school Christmas play, and I was trying to help the police stop a man from kidnapping another little boy from murdering him! Furthermore, I knew in this dream this was not the first child he had abducted or murdered!

Through various parts of the dream, I kept trying to trap him, get his fingerprints or catch him in the act. He would seduce the kids minds that he would kidnap to where they minds shut down as well as their emotions. The kids would only talk, if they talked at all, or if they lived, of how wonderful this sick man was! We knew his identity yet for some reason we could not find any proof.

It came down to the point where he had gotten the little blonde-haired boy that we were trying to protect, who I gathered to be around five years of age, and he drove off with him. I had seen him with his seducing words convince the boy to get into the beaten down van, and I knew what was going to happen to this little boy if I didn't get to him when I awoke!!!

"God, what was all this about, for Lord you know I very seldom dream?" God spoke and said, "He is raping the body and soul of this child to destroy it before he actually destroys what's left of the little boy's body itself after the abuse. That is what Lucifer is doing to mankind, my beloved creation. He's taking them and seducing them by offering the world on a silver platter, while he's abusing their bodies and souls, leaving their minds in helplessness and chaos.

The abuse will continue until their death or until they accept me Jesus as their Savior and my precious blood that will wash them clean, restore their minds, bodies, and souls to better than they were before because my blood is stronger than their sin nature! This happens to my creation, mankind, day and night. It's non-stop punishment! It's the raping of a nation, of a world, and will continue until the end of Satan's reign here on earth for those who refuse my call to repentance!"

Jesus describing our Wedding Celebration While I was very sick 2-2-22 @ 5:44AM

There has never been nor will there ever be a Wedding Celebration like ours, my beloved Bride. It will be a celebration fit for my status of King of the Universe, and you, the apple of my eye, the jewel of love of my heart!

There will be music Daughter, so grand and beautiful that even the grandest of all music upon your earth would pale significantly if it could be compared to heaven's music, that's prepared for our wedding ceremony and celebration. My heavenly host has been rehearsing without flaw for many, I say many of your years now, and Father smiles with great anticipation for my bride to finally be here with me.

My sacrifice was the highest price man could pay for a bride upon your world, but a price I paid willingly my beloved. As soon as Father tells me all is ready and it's time, I shall come for you. It does not take me traveling time to get there. Once his command to get you, my bride is given, there will be no delays. No "Okay Father but let me grab my coat first." Daughter, I am ready, I am Ready.

I stand on the edge of Heaven's portal ready to leave the instant he says, "go" and before a minute of your time has transpired I shall have you, my beloved bride here finally with me in heaven, and we will never, never ever be separated again. My longing for you my bride is deep, my desire to have you here with me, holy and righteous.

I shall present you to my Father as he sits upon his throne and he will be pleased at you, my bride, in your beautiful, sparking bridal garment that's fit for your status, your position as wife and bride of the King of all eternity.

We shall dance my love before the Father as the angels play their heavenly instruments and sing their songs which will be in perfect unison of the continual praises that will be still being raised and lifted to my Father who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness.

There's no need for gaudy decorations or even lights to be hung, for I am the light of all heaven, but my bride as we dance by the crystal sea, the flowers, the trees, and plants shall all respond displaying their beauty in honor of you, my bride who has brought so much joy to me their King.

We shall laugh in true joy for our union, our wedding day is a completion for all that's been done. It is a time of celebration for my faithful bride is finally with me and when I look at my scars one last time, this time there will be no thoughts of those who chose not to receive my gift of love and redemption, but it will be another moment... this time, that it was all worth it as I hold you my bride, my love in my arms.

After some dancing I will take you by the hand and in a grand angelic procession, we shall attend the marriage feast together. The table has been spread and set to perfection. It's grandeur beyond compare. There you can dine my beloved until your heart is content, for there's no such thing as overeating for that is the sin of gluttony. There is no sin in heaven at all.

Next, my beloved bride, I will show you the stallions of heaven in all their magnificence that you, my bride shall ride upon as you join me later to face Antichrist the man of sin in the great battle of Armageddon. For you my warring bride shall have part and a front row seat, as your world says so often, to the fall of Satan's puppet and his false prophet.

But before the time comes, my bride, I shall spend long awaited time with you. I shall walk you through the gardens of heaven, the open fields where yes, the great lions play with the little lambs in harmony as it once was upon the earth before sin entered into the Garden of Eden.

My bride, my beloved, my heart longs for this day more than you yourself longs for it

and until the moment that Father gives me the command to go get you, my bride, know that I am watching and hovering over you in my love. I am interceding on your behalf to my Father.

We talk often about you, my bride, my Father and I. He likes to point out to me at times one of my children, my bride and I love to hear Father say, “Look how this one has begun to shine with your love and light, Son.”

I share with you this morning, Daughter, so your weary soul will be uplifted. Hold on my Daughter, my love, my bride. Hold on, I tell you again, it will all be worth it. Every battle, every heartache and yes, even every triumph. IT SHALL ALL BE WORTH IT.

Now I am seeing a vision, a vision of the face of my lovely Jesus with white flowing hair and eyebrows, but his eyes, his fiery blue eyes are filled with such a look of pure longing, it takes my breath away at its intensity. It is the look of pure love, and now he’s speaking to me.

“Hold on, I desire you, my bride to be with me. Hold fast, hold true for surely, I am coming swiftly” and now it's gone.

“Oh, Jesus, how my heart longs to be with you in heaven. It’s getting so hard at times down here.” “You must hold on my little daughter, my love, you must hold fast to me and stand on my Holy Word for I am coming for you, my Daughter.

Reach all you can while you can, so they can come too. But I am coming soon my love in the moment when you think not, I shall come, so stay prepared in me, so you can be with me forever my Daughter.”

“I will Jesus with your help in your strength and name I will.” “Yes, Daughter you will, for I have sealed you ‘til the day of the end. You are mine, Daughter. You are. Mine.” “Yes Jesus, I am yours.”

Come to Me 6-5-22@6:25am

Come to me and let me take my Holy Ghost scrubber and remove those things you cling to that are not of me!

Come to me! Come to me!
Let me remove the bondages, the yokes of sin that have you shackled by sin.

Come to me and I will set you free! I say this to the sinner. I say this to the saint of God who although has accepted me as their Savior, still lives in Satan's bondage because they refuse to let go of so many things that are controlling your lives. Things that drag your walk with me to a snail's pace! Things that can even stop you from not growing or advancing at all!

Come to me! Push past the noise of this world and enter that secret place, in your closet of prayer, and you will find me your Savior.

Come to me with your heavy loads and ask me to help you, to aid you. Come to me and ask for guidance and I will direct your every step.

Come to me with listening hearts, because my sheep, my children know my voice just as all creation knows the voice of their Creator!

Come to me and lay aside all doubt. Doubt is a sin! Come to me and lay aside all worry. Worry is a sin when I have told you to be careful, to be anxious for nothing.

Come to me...to me with your heartaches and failures and if you let me, I will heal you and restore you in all things needful in your life while blessing you with other.

Come to me. My door to salvation is still wide open to all those willing to come, but is closing to a crack as the man of sin rises to power. Salvation will always be available. I offer it freely to all people everywhere, but the hearing of my true word, my true gospel is the part that has been slowly being shut. This call is for all...for all...the hungry and thirsty for me, the weary and heavy laden, the confused and broken, those bound by the chains of oppression and those living fully in sin whose hearts and lives serve mankind's enemy Satan!

Come to me. Accept me as your Savior today and live life anew O' sinner man. Come to me and let me, O' saint and search the deep, hidden most intimate places and pull out those things not like me. So, you can be free and live a life full of love and power in me.

Lay aside man's traditions. Remember my people are peculiar people. Lay aside man's opinions of you and remember who you are.... a daughter.... a son of the Most High God. Not a reject, but a child, an heir to the kingdom of your God!

Only I know the true depths, the truth of each man's heart. Let my Spirit, my Holy Spirit search out all matters and anything, if any, is brought to light, to your attention, then repent of such things, so your heart can be clean before me once again. Then stop doing what has been revealed to you!

Come to me in brokenness. Come to me in love. Come to me in repentance and I will wash you clean once again, but I shall also help you to sin no more.... if you will let me!

You can then stand before me redeemed, pure and spotless with my righteousness, by my blood that washes all sin away from your hearts. Keep guard though always because it is the small things, the little foxes that snatch a grape from its vine one at a time that will leave the vine fruitless!

Once forgiven, I remember your transgressions no more...once they are forgiven. So do not let condemnation rise up in your minds over sins and wrongs already forgiven! This is of your enemy Satan your accuser, the accuser of the brethren and not of me. Don't let words of condemnation from voices of your past or family and friends cause you shame, cause you condemnation. This too is of your enemy Satan! When I set you free, when I clean you, you are free indeed!

Again, I say, come...come...come while there's time to get your spiritual houses in order!

Come, I say come! Stay focused on me and on yourself, your own lives and not on one another! You have been commanded to work out your own salvation with fear and tremble. You do this by coming to me and doing so often.

I am the Savior of your world. I came so you could be free from Satan's hold and sin's bondage, but you have to come!!! You have to come! Do it now, for what is allowed to come upon your world, you will not have much time between all the "suddenlies" coming your way!

As darkness increases and demon powers arise, it will take me, my holy presence in your life, the power of my name, my blood and your holy testimonies to survive. So come I say come!

Jesus Yeshua

Matthew 11:28
John :27
Philippians 4:6
1 Peter 2:9
2 Corinthians 6:17-18
Romans 8: 14-17, 27
Psalms 51:10
Song of Solomon 2:5
Psalms 103:12-13
Revelation 12:10-11
John 8:36
Matthew 6:33
Isaiah 61:10
Philippians 2:12
Proverbs 3:5-6
2 Timothy 3:1-7

Where is the Fire Church 5/21/22@3:49PM

“The blood moon, the blood moon”

“Yes, Jesus?”

“A time of gathering, a time of occultic practices, a time of great sacrifices of both human and animals alike. Witches, warlocks, sorcerers, soothsayers, wiccans, luciferins all use the blood of both to increase the strength of the demonic prayers they are praying and the summoning of demon entities.”

“Strongmen, princes, rulers of darkness.....”

“Daughter, my church, my bride has to get herself ready! Your enemy has never stopped preparing! But my bride, my people, my church are walking about nonchalantly, as if everything is okay! It's not daughter. It's not!”

“Many of my own are getting ready to be hit by an onslaught of demonic forces like they have never seen or heard of before and by many demons who do not fear and tremble at a weak-willed child of mine who barely speaks my name in prayer, let alone speaks it in warfare!”

“Realize this! You're enemy Satan has never one time gotten lax or stopped to rest in this war for lost man Souls. He is cruel, ruthless and relentless and so are his demons and all else who follows him! Do you realize why so many people turn to the occultic practices of worshipping Satan? Because my church has lost its power! The fire of my Holy Spirit!”

“Where’s the fire church? Where's the power, my bride? I tell you this, you will not find it watching eight hours of television nonsense that benefits the flesh and not the Spirit man each day. You won't find it scrolling down the screens of your phones, iPads, or computers on social media or any other Internet site.”

“WHERE’S THE FIRE CHURCH?”

“I had been sending you warning upon warning to get ready because judgment was coming! It's now here!!! I hear already in advance many of my children who believe that yes, I am a God of love, but no, not of justice, of judgment. I am both children, but there comes a time when I must step in and serve justice where it has been lacking.”

“This time is now!”

“I speak to those who once walked in the white-hot fire of my Holy Spirit, but have traded it for a cold, withered, frozen dead body. I stand in position of judge now, daughter.... Still loving.... Still, calling out to the lost, but now I am administering justice.... Heaven style!”

“I am giving to those who have been, and still are seeking me fresh fire that once the fire makes contact with the coals of your heart, then burns for me, you will combust.”

“You will erupt into a roaring fire in like what was in Stephen whom they stoned, Paul, who they imprisoned and murdered, but only after he completed all my divine work, I called him and set him apart to do. You'll be like Peter, anew and no longer Peter the betrayer!”

“I say this now. I am not coming for a lukewarm, half-dead church who can barely make it to a service once a week who has no power of my Holy Spirit rushing through your spirit man. Ask yourself, where's the fire? If God is a consuming fire, then why am I not on fire?”

“I tell you why? When you half-heartedly serve me, it's not me you are serving, but Satan, your enemy! I'm coming back for a bride who is spotless and without blemish. So, check yourself by asking my Holy Spirit to reveal those things in your lives that will keep you out of heaven. Then get rid of them and do it quickly.”

“I say quickly, Daughter of Faith of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. I am coming. You will see me as I come quickly.

Verses

Deuteronomy 4:24
Hebrews 12:29
Isaiah 4:4
Luke 3:16-17
Mark 16:14-20
John 1:50
John 14:12
Acts 7:54-60
Acts 23:34-35
Acts 24:12
Acts 28:31

My Actions Do Affect Others Dream 4-15-22@3:48am

I am walking through the apartment I live in now as I meditate and talk with my lovely Jesus when an evil thought from out of nowhere enters my mind. I shake my head and say, "No Devil, I cast this thought out in Jesus' mighty name!" I hear an "umph" sound when I did, but didn't see anything with my natural eyes.

I begin worshiping my lovely Jesus in my mind as I went about doing chores around my home. Then I began singing and really getting into some praise and worship and could feel the Holy Spirit moving inside my heart and soul.

Suddenly, a thought worse than the first one comes crashing into my mind again, from out of nowhere! It stops me in mid track of what I am doing and I think, "Now where did such a thought come from in the middle of my worshiping and singing to my sweet Jesus?" "That ole Devil again...humph," I say out loud, then continue saying, "Devil, I cast your thoughts and that of your demonic horde's too out of my mind. I'm standing on the Holy Word of God and all that's found written inside!"

As I began speaking, I am now seeing what is happening in the spirit realm, the supernatural one as it is called sometimes, as if it were occurring in the physical one. There in front of me are three black wispy looking demons with red hollow eyes that somehow still display evil. Their bodies are not solid, but each had a different shape.

As I look on stunned by what I am seeing, I see these names appear before each one. The first is named "Nasty Evil Thoughts." The second is called "Doubt" with the third being named "Complacency!" "Oh, no, Devil, I'll not have your demons in my home filling my head with evil thoughts and doubt that can lead me into complacency!"

Before I could finish speaking or use the name of Jesus, the demon named Nasty Evil Thoughts leaps upon my head and tries to attach itself to me! Instantly I am assailed with a flood of ill thoughts that if I dwelt upon could possibly create doubt and worthless feelings among other things.

I don't think they realize yet that I can actually see them. "In the name of Jesus, demon you get off of me and out of my mind!" When I spoke in authority the name of my lovely Jesus, it was like my body has become electrified in the spirit realm and the demon jerks away from me as if he has been wounded! It was as if speaking the name of Jesus boldly and knowing exactly who I am in my lovely Jesus made contact with my body painful for the demon! The demon is angered and shocked by what has happened to him! So am I, but my shock is more of wonderment.

The other two demons, Doubt and Complacency have also become angry by my resisting and rebuking their colleague called Nasty Evil Thoughts, and I can see they are fixing to charge me together. I began quoting James 4:7&8... "Submit yourself therefore unto God…...and while quoting the living word of God, a mighty two-edged sword appears in my right hand and in my left a shield.

"Submit yourself therefore to God…. resist the devil and he will flee." I kept getting louder as I continue. "Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you… Speaking the Word, speaking what is written, I see is like sending a thousand missiles against them!!! They were screaming horrible screams of pain and agony, but still, they keep trying to advance!

Then once again I declare boldly, "The Lord rebuke you devil! I rebuke you in the name of Jesus and all your demonic forces! Get out of my mind! Get out of my home right now! I bind you in Jesus' name and cast you out...cast you away from here. Jesus, in your name I loose all

heaven's forces and give Father God, Holy Spirit and you my love, freedom to do in my life anything you need to do for your perfect will to be done and to send Satan and his demons away! You will go now devil and you must obey because I speak in the authority and name of my lovely Jesus who has already defeated you."

I am standing in faith, believing as I stand on Matthew 18:18 and the part of my prayer where I was praying about loosing all heaven to aid me, I see this. On each side of me are two very impressive, heavily armed, armor-clad angels who arrives with swords drawn. Upon seeing the angels and hearing me command them in Jesus' name to depart, to leave, the three demons turned tail and ran away as we say here in Tennessee.

I hear myself say, "Thank you Jesus. Precious Savior, thank you!" "Yes, all honor and glory to the risen Lamb," the four angels say in unison. I look now closer at the four angels and see that their swords are double edged and has flaming blue fire on each and as I admire their holy armor. "Wow, that's some neat looking armor," I say to them.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it is much like what you are wearing," one of the angels on my right says to me. "What," I exclaim in surprise then look at myself! Yes, I am fully clad in armor too including a helmet upon my head! "Well," I said, and began to laugh in joy!

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, is important that you keep every part of your armor on always, because what pieces of armor you yourself are wearing is what pieces we, your protection sent down from heaven will be wearing also. So, thank you for being obedient to the great God, Jehovah and his son Jesus, the risen lamb who you serve faithfully because, if not we as well as yourself would have been ill prepared to face your enemy."

"Let me see if I understand this correctly," I said. "The armor you get to wear when you are sent to aid me is whatever armor I have on! Is this correct?" "Yes, yes, it is! This is why so many battles are lost in the believer's life. They only put on part of their armor, making them open and vulnerable to attacks from the enemy and for us as well!"

"So, how does this affect you helping me?" "The angel points and says "Look, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy!" I look where the angel is pointing and it looks like a movie being displayed in an open space in the air.

I see myself in younger days, but not fully wearing my armor. I'm walking down the street and I see I have my helmet on. My feet are shod. I have the belt of truth around my waist. But my shield of faith is so very small and my sword, though still impressive, has barely any flame to it. My back and chest though, are left fully exposed. So is the angel's walking behind me. He is armored just as I am.

I see a demon with a bow start shooting what looks like poisonous arrows at me and the angel behind me jumps in their path and he takes all but one in his back. One of the arrows sinks into my back. Immediately my happy mood changes, and thoughts of bitter moments in my life come to mind.

I'm struggling now to not run home, climb into bed and cover my head to never come out again! "What happened to myself," I ask the angel? Why didn't I rebuke Satan and stop this attack? Why did the angel take so many arrows in his back?"

"He is sent to protect you! He did what he had to do, even knowing you have left you both exposed by your disobedience to the Holy Scriptures. The Scriptures are given to you for many things, but they also teach you how to fight and how to protect yourself from the enemy's attacks."

“You did not resist the attack from your enemy, because you did not recognize it. This is before the discernment you have been granted has grown in your life that you have prayed so earnestly for.”

“I'm understanding a lot of things a whole lot better. I'm sorry for all the times I left any angel half prepared for battle,” I said sorrowfully. “I didn't know!” “No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you didn't know this part, but you did know to have the full armor of God upon you as found in Ephesians six of the Holy Scriptures of truth.”

“Yes, you are right! I have known even from an early age.” “It is in the past Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy and you have already learned well from the Father to stay fully clad in his holy armor. This is what matters now!” “Thank you,” I say, and then I awoke.

Verses

James 4:7-8
Ephesians 6:12
2 Corinthians 10:4
Philippians 2:9-11

Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM

"My people are supposed to be seeking me when they have a question, when I give a word, a dream, a vision to one of mine to share like you Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy who when you share, you share what I tell you to do, and no more or no less."
"My people are supposed to come to me. Not you Daughter and not my other children, prophets, prophetesses that are speaking my words of truth. Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, you were given a direct word. A direct word from me last night to share on my Burning Bride Ministries platforms that you assist with, and this word was, "It's going to be a black day in the world tomorrow."
"Daughter, tell me how many people begin immediately sending you messages asking you what does this mean?" "There were many people, Jesus, my love!" "Hear me now my children, a prophet or prophetess is called to deliver a word from heaven, not to explain my words to you."
"You are to seek me! Seek my face for all your needs especially questions about my written Holy Word and words I am giving to my prophets and prophetesses. It is not the prophets place in the covenant of grace to seek your answers people!"
"It is your place to come in my name to my Father's throne room and make your petitions known, and ask your questions. I said in my Holy Word, "Ask and ye shall receive," "Ask of me," not my children and servants! You have to get down on your faces and earnestly seek me."

"You must not depend on another person to do this for you, because what's come to your earth is going to take a deep one on one personal relationship with me, Jesus, your Savior if you expect to survive what's coming or expect to be still standing when the severest of persecution comes."

"The Prophet or prophetess that delivers a word from me or from heaven's court does not themselves always know the meaning of the full entirety of each message unless I have chosen to reveal it to them either before or after."

"This was a test, little children, which many of you failed!" The word is true, but the testing of my children is where the failure has come. This prophetess, or any other, is not who you seek to hear from me when you have a question. She delivers what I tell her. She does not change or add words, even though at times she will question the wording, she still does not dare change even a jot without asking me first. So deep as her love for me, and her desire to please me with holy reverent fear!"

"Little children seek me. Go to my word. Go to your prayer closets. Now I say this is the word I spoke to her last night that was sent by text to the Burning Bride ministries sites on my Facebook page, my Telegram page and the Jump page and yes, these are my sites, because I birthed this ministry in their hearts and they brought it into being by much prayer and much fasting, even praying about its name. This is my ministry."

"Now, again, here is the word from yesterday, which would be my Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy's, date of 4/29/22 and given to her after much prayer at 8:33 PM. "It's going to be a black day in the world tomorrow" Today is that tomorrow!"

"It wasn't until this morning that I gave my Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy the full word, because I know her heart of compassion and she would have wanted to warn all she could. But then my children, you would not have been able to see the error of your ways!"

"I talked to my daughter because she sets everything aside when I call her and when she prays, she waits. She listens and spends precious time with me."

“When I woke her up this morning at 1:20 AM, 3:13 AM, then again at 5:42 AM, with each time we spent precious, precious time together, not once did she complain, but was just as eager to spend time with me as I her.”

“Many have not this type of relationship with me, although it's available to all, because you refuse to spend the time needed to build such an intimate relationship with me. At 6:18 AM this morning I gave her the rest of the word from the night before. This my children, is your warning!”

“It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!”

Then I gave her Exodus 12, and she pulled out her Bible immediately after we had spent beautiful time together and found in verse 29 is when the destroyer passed over and destroyed the first born of Egypt, as well as cattle and animals alike.”

“For those of you who won't open my Holy Word to check these facts, you will find in verse 23 that when I passed over, it was the destroyer that smote the Egyptians and their animals.”

“My Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy does not want to give this word. She is embarrassed by my pointing these things out. She is humble, meek, yet strong in me. Yet many of those who call themselves my children use their viper tongues to lash out lies, because in reality, you are envious and full of jealousy, because I use her as I do!”

“You nitpick and try to quarrel when deep down inside, you know it's because you want the type of relationship, we have, but refuse to pay the sacrifice and cost to be in my presence as she is a daily.”

“Little daughter!” “I'm here.” “The words I speak to you are to be given directly to the people or person as I lead. You are not to spend time defending yourself from your accusers, but you are to answer those questions I lead you to and nothing else. I am defending you!”

“My children have to seek me, me Jesus for their answers and build a right relationship with me so that when needed, they will know and recognize my voice in these perilous times upon your world. This goes for all my children, prophets and prophetesses!”

“If it is a question presented to you in earnestness, trying to understand and not very quick answer so they don't have to seek me, then yes, Holy Spirit shall lead you how to answer after you pray, as I have taught you to do.” “Yes, Jesus, my love.”

“Daughter, you are to share this message immediately.” “All of it, Jesus? Do I have to share every word?” “Yes, you do!” “Alright. Jesus, I will do as you tell me.”

Versus.
Exodus 12:23
Exodus 12:29
Hebrews 4:16
Luke 11:9-13

We shall suffer persecution! 4-18-22@8:04AM

Many people I have encounter still honestly believe that nothing bad can happen to them because they are saved. All the oncoming judgments and troubles will not touch them or Jesus is going to take them out by rapture before they have to endure any of these things.
This is a false doctrine. A false teaching! A lie from Satan our enemy. Jesus himself warned of his children being persecuted like he was in John 15: [20] Remember the word that I said unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord. If they have persecuted me, they will also persecute you; if they have kept my saying, they will keep yours also.

2 Timothy 3: [12] Yea, and all that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution. This does not say all who live godly shall escape it!
Look what Jesus suffered in a short time alone:

1. In the Garden of Gethsemane his sweat became as blood as he prayed earnestly. (Luke 22:44)
2. He was abandoned by his disciples when he was arrested. (John 18:12, Matthew 26:56)
3. He was spit on, buffeted, and slapped and ridiculed him in the high priest's palace. (Matthew 26:67-68
4. Peter denied him not once but three times. (Matthew 26:69-75)
5. His own chosen people chose a murdering thief named Barabbus over him to be set free. (Matthew 27:15-26, Mark 15:7, John 18:40)
6. He was scourged (beaten and whipped) (Matthew 27:26)
7. He was stripped, a scarlet robe placed upon him and a crown of thorns placed upon his head. A reed was placed in his hand and was mocked again as they spit upon him, taking the reed and smiting his head. (Matthew 27:28-30)
8. He suffered crucifixion. (John 19:18)

These are only a few things our lovely Savior endured, but he's not the only one. Paul in the New Testament endured much persecution for the sake of Jesus' name.

> 2 Corinthians 11:24-28
> [24] Of the Jews five times received I forty stripes save one.
> [25] Thrice was I beaten with rods, once was I stoned, thrice I suffered shipwreck, a night a and a day I have been in the deep;
> [26] In journeyings often, in perils of waters, in perils of robbers, in perils by mine own countrymen, in perils by the heathen, in perils in the city, in perils in the wilderness, in perils in the sea, in perils among false brethren;
> [27] In weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness.
> [28] Beside those things that are without, that which cometh upon me daily, the care of all the churches.

What about Jeremiah the prophet?

1. He was rejected. (Jeremiah 7:27, 17:23)
2. He was beaten and put into stocks. (Jeremiah 20:2)
3. He was given a death sentence by priests and prophets (Jeremiah 26:11)

4. His warning words written in a scroll were burned by the King. (Jeremiah 36:23)
5. The men of Anathoth where he was from plotted to kill him. (Jeremiah 11:21)
6. He was cast into a dungeon where he was placed into a pit of mire. (Jeremiah 38:6)
7. He was called a liar (Jeremiah 43:2)

How can you still say that if you confess Jesus as your Lord and Savior that you will not have to suffer persecution? Romans 2: 11 For there is no respect of persons with God.
But let's also be reminded of what came out of the persecution.

1. Jesus' suffering and persecution paved the way for our redemption and salvation the greatest of all gifts a person can receive.
2. Paul through all he suffered, showed us, the church an example of a suffering saint. But through all of these things a great majority of the New Testament, inspired by the sweet Holy Spirit was written for us, the future generations that have come and are still coming.
3. Jeremiah never wavering from speaking the truth of what God was telling him about the destruction of Jerusalem found favor with the Babylonian captain of the guard who set him free and gave him the opportunity to go with his people or come to Babylon where he would be taken care of. (Jeremiah 40:2-4)

If you are truly a child of God's then you will suffer persecution, but in such things, God will bring great beauty from the ashes that even we ourselves may not have any knowledge of because he is a faithful God....The Faithful God who will never fail us or leave us. Thank you, Jesus. Thank you, Heavenly Father. Thank you, Holy Spirit for without you we could do nothing. In all things I give you praise.

I Am in the Room Already Word 4-11-22@ 8:36AM

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I have something else to say.

I'm here my lovely Jesus. I'm here.

I have a great controversy with those of mine who still lead compromising lives as they indulge in the pleasing of their fleshly wants and desires instead of pleasing me, their holy God and Redeemer. My ways are righteous and holy, and shall keep you from falling into sin that destroys the mind and body and decays the soul. But you have to let go of these sins first, so I can.

I have warned you, my children and yet many still refuse to listen, or even accept that these are the end of days. Foolish little children have not I sent many of you dreams and given some visions? Yes, yes, I have. I have even given dreams to the unsaved, ungodly men and women, as I did Pharaoh in the days of old and King Nebuchadnezzar.

I do nothing without giving warning, because I am love! I am kindness! I am caring and tenderhearted! But when sin reaches its stink into my holy of Holies, then because I am righteous, holy and full of justice, then I am moved in my innermost parts to help man, which oft times is with correction, then judgments.

Hear me, my children. Hear me. Many though you love me, are still clinging desperately to the things of this world, and in doing so you have granted your enemy Satan access into your lives and have allowed him to create chaos where my peace should be in you.

What am I talking about, you ask? Or this word is not for me, you say because I am faithfully going to church, pay my tithes, volunteer wherever it's needed, sing in the choir and pray daily. So did the Pharisees and Sadducees of my day!!!

Little children, these are some of the sins I am referring to:

The fantasy books you are reading... about fairies, unicorns, wizards, witches, and sorcerers has opened doors to your lives. The books about alien life, and those who are friendly and who are not are actually demons portraying these aliens. Why entertain yourself with such evil and unholy things? Not just these subjects alone, but others that are found to be ungodly and unholy. These opens doors to your lives.

I ask you, is this something you would read to me? I read your thoughts and I see the intent of your heart whether bad or good already. You cannot hide these things from me. I am your Savior. I am all-knowing! I'm omnipotent!

Do you sit and watch an entertaining movie that has adultery, fornication, homosexuality, even witchcraft spells being cast? Are these things not of your enemy, Satan, who is the father of all these things? You are putting the things you see into your mind and your spirit.

Does the movies or even your TV shows have lying, cheating, murder, stealing in a worldly sense, telling a story or lesson of no spiritual value? Would you watch these things with me sitting beside you in the room?

You forget I am already there with you, for those who are mine!!!

These are sins. They will keep you out of heaven!!!

You gossip about things better left unsaid? My children are notorious for spreading gossip in the guise of saying, “I want you to pray about this!” Then you speak the information you were asked not to share to anyone else, or I, through my Holy Spirit had prompted you not to tell.

If you are doing this, then you have lied to the person who shared in confidence what prayer was needed for and became a liar when you became a talebearer...a gossiper! No liars shall enter heaven. No, not one. And before you say it was only a little white lie! There's no harm done, I say again, “SIN IS SIN!”

There are no bigger sins than the other. Sin is sin, and any sin will keep you from entering Heaven. Tell me my little children, how many of you, when you're at a restaurant, do not openly pray over your food? Yet in the privacy of your home, you do routinely?

If you are ashamed of me in public, I will not accept you, nor present you to my Father.

Get the sin out!!!

If I were in the room, standing beside you in a conversation, would you tell that idle joke? Or would you let those small, occasional curse words come out while speaking amongst others?

Little children, I am in the room with you...always! I am ever present! I see it all! I hear it all! I know all things! I see what you put into your minds and spirit, and it grieves me. It grieves me little children, because if you don't stop when I return, I shall leave you behind!!!

No sin can enter into Heaven.

I heard the music you listened to that edifies the flesh and glorifies Satan, your enemy!!! I ask you little children, how does listening to this music about drinking, cheating, whoremongering, killing, committing suicide edify your minds and bodies?

It doesn't!!! It destroys them!

Is this something you would listen to with me sitting right next to you, or would you be ashamed and convicted by it because I was there? Little children, I am in the room with you, always, and in your car, your workplace, your church, your everywhere. You cannot hide these things from me.

Do you spend your time continuously in the pursuit of satisfying your flesh through board games of wizardry and sorceries? What about your video games that desensitize both child and adult alike to the horrors of war, of murder, aliens who are demons in disguise or the dangers of casting spells? Would you play them with me in the room sitting beside you?

I AM IN THE ROOM WITH YOU ALREADY!!!!!!!!!!

I'm not saying that all these things are evil, but it's a content of these things that are. Remember, it is the love of money and not money itself that is evil. It the same in some of your lives, little children, but with these other things besides money!

But for some, all these things have become their false idols. I assure you there are no Hollywood movies or TV shows in Heaven! No video games, no fantasy, alien or horror books in heaven! Nothing evil shall enter the gates of Heaven! No sin!!! And if you have unrepented sins in your heart now and you are left behind, how much harder after my bride is gone, do you think making

the decision to fully surrender and get the sin out of your lives will be without their holy presence upon the earth?

Think about it and pray to me about it. Ask the Holy Spirit to reveal to you the strongholds that you enemy Satan has on you. My children should be free and not live in bondage unto sin!

These are in addition to many other sins I see in my children, such as pride, envy, disobedience, bitterness and even hate! Children deal with these things now! Tomorrow...even your evening will be too late for some. Sin must be dealt with and removed!

Get the sin out of your lives now, because if you don't, when I return, even though I love you, I will leave you behind without a second thought, because I have warned you and if you are not ready, then it's by your choice that causes you to be left behind when I return.

Verses

Psalms 101: [3] I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the work of them that turn aside; it shall not cleave to me.

James 4: [17] Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin.

2 Corinthians 6:16-17
[16] And what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? for ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people.
[17] Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you.

Leviticus 19: [31] Regard not them that have familiar spirits, neither seek after wizards, to be defiled by them: I am the LORD your God.

Leviticus 20:6-7
[6] And the soul that turneth after such as have familiar spirits, and after wizards, to go a whoring after them, I will even set my face against that soul, and will cut him off from among his people.
[7] Sanctify yourselves therefore, and be ye holy: for I am the LORD your God.

Deuteronomy 18:10-12
[10] There shall not be found among you any one that maketh his son or his daughter to pass through the fire, or that useth divination, or an observer of times, or an enchanter, or a witch.
[11] Or a charmer, or a consulter with familiar spirits, or a wizard, or a necromancer.
[12] For all that do these things are an abomination unto the LORD: and because of these abominations the LORD thy God doth drive them out from before thee.

1 Samuel 15: [23] For rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness is as iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from being king.

1 Corinthians 6:15-20

15 Know ye not that your bodies are the members of Christ? shall I then take the members of Christ, and make them the members of an harlot? God forbid.
16 What? know ye not that he which is joined to an harlot is one body? for two, saith he, shall be one flesh.
17 But he that is joined unto the Lord is one spirit.
18 Flee fornication. Every sin that a man doeth is without the body; but he that committeth fornication sinneth against his own body.
19 What? know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own?
20 For ye are bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's.

2-7-22@7:50AM I Have a Great Controversy with the Wavering!

Daughter, I have a great controversy with those who identify themselves as mine, but whose hearts have only been given halfway to me their Savior and holy God! I have shown you already my people, my children, my whole hearted love when I gave my life freely on Calvary's cross so you could go free from Satan's bondage. Yet, you choose to be only partly free from the shackles of sin he has placed upon your lives!

Am I your everything??? Do you love me… truly love me in your hearts more than father, mother, son, daughter or friend? DO YOU??? You must if you are to be truly fit for my kingdom! I told you this myself when I walked as a man upon your world. Is it not found written in my holy scriptures in the great book of Matthew chapter 10, verses 37 through 39?

Can you look at those you love so dearly and honestly say you love me more? You had better be able, because I must be who you have sitting on the pedestal of your lives if you are going to stand all that is coming. I must be first in your lives! Have you not realized yet my little children that I am love itself, so when you love me first as you are supposed to, then my love causes you to have the ability to love those I have placed in your life more than before.

Daughter, many of my children are wavering! They are filling their minds with everything but me. Instead of being in my word or seeking my face in prayer, they are filling their minds and spirits with with your world's news inspired by Satan who controls them! Then when it's time to stand in the midst of a battle, they waver! Will a wavering man receive anything from me? Read my holy scriptures. You should know my holy word, your Bible which answers this question in the book of James chapter 1, verses 6 through 8. Why am I giving scriptures? Because many of my children who profess to love me, don't know what's in my word!!!

I have told my children to be ye holy as I am holy. Yet, my own children will bless one person and within the next moment curse another. This is not of me! You are not to bring forth from your mouth both blessings and cursings. Did I not warn you that death and life are indeed in the power of the tongue and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof?

I have given you everything you need to be and overcomer...a victorious child of mine through my blood and the power of the word of your testimony.

I am speaking to those of my children who still wavers! I speak to those still hesitating to step out in faith to do all I have called you to do! You were not meant to be silent!!! You were not meant to depend and trust in what you, yourself can provide and do with the works of your own hands.

You are not called to be slothful, but to occupy while you are here. But where the sin comes in, is you have put your faith and trust in your own abilities causing you to become selfish and unwilling to freely give with what I have blessed you with for the purpose of giving to further my kingdom!

Many have trusted in their money and their nice cushy bank accounts! Many are content to sit inside your nice homes saying, "Look how I have blessed you!" I do bless my children, but if your heart is not sold out to me with you putting me first in every area of your life, then many shall find these things are no longer a blessing! Your money will become a curse and your nice home no more than a large, empty coffin with no real love or life in it!

What will you do my wavering children when your money fails, your economy collapses, and you lose all you have through disaster or war? How will you still be standing strong when you waver back and forth before the storms, I have been warning you about hits wide open?

My heart grieves!!! My heart grieves over you, my children!!! The most tragic verse found in my holy scriptures is not the ones about my death, but is found in 2 Chronicles 7:14 which reads, "If my people…...if MY PEOPLE, which are called by MY NAME, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways…. turn from their wicked ways...my children….my children; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and heal their land!!! In this verse alone you had the answer on how to prevent some of these things coming upon your world and still you have failed in this my wavering children.

Now I say this one more time, “CHOOSE YOU THIS DAY, THIS HOUR, THIS MOMENT WHO YOU WILL SERVE AND WAVER NO MORE, FOR IF YOU DON’T, I SHALL SPEW YOU OUT AND YOU WILL NO WISE COME BEFORE MY PRESENCE UNTIL SUCH A TIME AS TRUE REPENTANCE OF HEART IS FOUND INSIDE YOU!

I have a controversy with you my wayward, wavering children. But I shall not wait for you to decide much longer! The door of grace is shutting but to a crack! Mercy shall be extended to only those who have shown mercy. Choose I say this day whom you will serve or I shall spit you out forever from my holy presence!

Daughter, you are to share this word, for time is no more and play time is over! It’s over!!! Sudden destruction is at hand. I am shaking your world still from the inside out, and darkness has descended! A darkness full of death and much evil! My true children who love me and stand in faith, many have discerned the change that has come to your world.

Did I not say it’s your Isaiah 26:20-21 moment? I am giving my children this time they need to gather a last few things, then to run into me and shut their doors.

Now to my faithful children who do love me above all else I say, “Hold fast to me my beloved! Hold fast to me! Brace for impact! But do not fear! I’ve got you! I’ve got you and remember I, your God am in absolute control! Death couldn’t stop me! The grave couldn’t hold me! Satan and his demonic hordes are powerless against me...my name... and my power, my name I give to you as rightful heirs and joint heirs with me in heaven!”

“Go boldly, my love, my children! Your wedding attire has become most radiant as you draw closer to me. I long for you to be here my love! I long so much, but you must endure a little while longer! Persecution must be faced, but I am with you always my bride, my love! I am here! I am here as long as you want me! I shall always be right here with you! You will not have to face one single thing alone for those who truly love me with all your heart! But don’t allow yourself to be deceived into thinking I don’t see the true conditions of your hearts! I do see! I see all!

Again, I say to my true bride, “Hold on! I’m coming for you,” and for those still wavering...” Get in or get out, for just as surely as I split those eastern skies, if you are still wavering, I shall leave you behind without a second thought!” I have waited a long time to have my bride by my side and I shall joy in this moment with her, my Father and all of heaven! I am coming little children! I am coming, but you have to stay ready. Be ready my love! Stay ready! (This word ended at 8:49AM)

Verses:

Matthew 10:37-39

37 He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me: and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me.

38 And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me.

39 He that findeth his life shall lose it: and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.

1 John 4:8, 16

8 He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

16 And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

James 1:6-8

6 But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed.

7 For let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord.

8 A double minded man is unstable in all his ways.

1 Peter 1:16

16 Because it is written, Be ye holy; for I am holy.

James 3:10

10 Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.

Proverbs 18:21
21 Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof.
Revelation 12:11
11 And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death.
2 Chronicles 7:14
14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.
Isaiah 26:20-21
20 Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.
21 For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.
Hebrews 13:5
5 Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

Why I plead the blood of Jesus while others say it's wrong! August 2021

By Vicki Goforth Parnell

Pleading the blood of Jesus to me is not about pleading a covering like the time of the blood on the posts. That's not it at all but I do feel that Jesus' blood covers us during the times that God executes judgment on sin because the blood of Jesus inside of us identifies us as his own and we will overcome the enemy by his blood, the blood of the Lamb and the word of our testimonies! (Rev. 12:11) The blood of Jesus protects us, covers our sins and shortcomings from God's sight, is the basis for God's forgiveness, satisfies the demands of justice when the laws of righteousness are violated, and has the power to purge all unrighteous behavior from us. (1 John 1:7, 9 Rom. 8:2-3)

God's absolute holiness, purity and righteousness does not allow him to overlook sin. So, it's through Jesus that an atonement was made through His own blood on the cross of Calvary for mankind. It's the cleansing blood of Jesus that is at work daily in the hearts of those who are true Christians through the Holy Spirit who will search out the inner imaginations and motives of the believers, as well as the more obvious words and deeds, so that all that is not acceptable to God may be repented of and confessed as sin. (Is. 59:2, Rev. 1:5, John 3:16, 1 Cor. 2:10)

Here though is what I mean when I say I plead the blood of Jesus or that I cry out to him to keep me continually covered in its crimson flow. I go throughout my day in almost continual nonstop prayer and praise and reading his word. I ask him continually," Father God I ask if I have sinned unknowingly then in Jesus' name forgive me. I plead your blood your atoning blood over my life," because I am in a constant state of repentance almost all the time because I do not want to displease my God in anyway. I'm not lifting myself up but simply stating the facts. This is how I live my life...in Jesus. (1 Thess. 5:17, Prov. 3:5-6, Heb. 13:15, 2 Tim. 2:15, 3:15, 1 John 1:9)

The blood of Jesus protects, pardons, purges, and nourishes us and to me in my eyes it is like an atonement garment that covers our spiritual nakedness so we can come into the presence of God Almighty without shame. We wash our robes and make them white in Jesus' blood. As we confess our sins and repent of them, God forgives our sins and cleanses us from all unrighteousness. (Heb. 9:14, 10:10, 16-20, Is. 1:18, Heb. 9:22-28)

When I plead the blood of Jesus over myself, I am asking for his atonement covering of his precious blood to cover me in my repentance. When I say, "Stay under the blood of Jesus," I mean stay in a state of continual, humble repentance before our holy God and this is only possible through Jesus' blood. (Prov. 28:13)

Pleading the blood of Jesus to me is also my continual cry to God to forgive me if I sin unknowingly or if I did so willingly and this is the only way I know to stay in his perfect will and that is to stay under his blood covering, this atonement covering as well as praying and studying his precious holy word and this in itself is a powerful protection against sin. (1 John 1:7-9, Ps. 19:12-13, Jude 1:20)

By confessing our sins, repenting, submitting to God, and resisting the devil (in Jesus' name), by the authority and power of the blood of Jesus to forgive and to purge, by the wisdom and strength that come to us from the guidance and power of the Holy Spirit, and by eating the flesh

of Christ and drinking His blood, a place for us is being prepared in the Father's House, that is, in Jesus. (1 John 1:9, James 5:16, James 4:7)

The term pleading doesn't only mean to cry out but it is a legal term meaning: advocacy of a cause in a court of law. Jesus is our advocate. He intercedes for us. Salvation through Jesus and the power of his name and blood gives us rights over the devil and rights with God because God honors the Blood of His Son. It's because he is the perfect unblemished sacrifice and no other is needed for our redemption. (1 John 2:1-2, Rom. 8:34, Heb. 7:25, 9:11-14, 10:12)

Pleading the Blood of Jesus to me no longer only means an atonement garment but has become a legal term that means I stand on the spiritual rights that are "legally" mine through the Blood that Jesus shed for the forgiveness of our sins. When I come before the court of heaven in every circumstance, I face in life I have the legal right, through the blood of Jesus Christ, to enter a plea. I then can lay claim to the evidence (His slain body, His shed blood at the Cross) which is proven to neutralize the power of sin, the power of affliction, the power of death, and the power of hell. This is why I will make my plea when I plead the blood of Jesus, whether I face demonic, physical, or personal attack, condemnation or the temptation to sin.

In addition, Jesus my Savior will be my advocate for me and present my case, my situations to Father God. When the Holy Spirit led me to Lev. 17:11 (For the life of the flesh is in the blood: and I have given it to you upon the altar to make an atonement for your souls: for it is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul,) He also led me to study what blood does.

One part of the blood is the white blood cells that fight off and helps destroy bacteria, viruses, parasites and fungi making them harmless inside of our bodies. It's a purification process. Just like Jesus' blood fights off, cleanses and destroys the effects of the enemy's sin which is the disease for man's soul that also separates us from God. Jesus' blood purifies us from sin when we accept him as our Savior and we can then stand in the authority of his name! His name above all names against Satan. So, part of our protection is Jesus' blood and the word of our testimonies. (1 John 1:7, Phil. 2:9-10, Mic. 3:4, Isa. 59:2, Rev. 12:11)

Also, while reading in the Holy Bible I was led to this verse 1Cor. 5:7 Purge out therefore the old leaven, that ye may be a new lump, as ye are unleavened. For even Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us: This identifies Jesus as our Passover Lamb. So even though his blood is inside of me when I partook of his flesh and drank his blood it also will cover me as in the time of Exodus 12:13.

I now will be pleading the blood over my life for all these things because I have learned that pleading the blood of Jesus shows me that I am applying the blood to my life and situations just like Israelites applied the blood of the lamb to their door posts and were protected from destruction and attacks. But I shall be doing it through Jesus and his holy name because he is my Passover Lamb!

Also, because I have the legal rights through his blood, his sacrifice to plead my case before him, he, Jesus, will then present it to the Father. He does this even while I cry out to God to keep me under Jesus' blood covering, the atonement garment as I stay through his help in a constant state of repentance and I do so only by his strength, his blood and through his all-powerful name. This

is why I shall always plead the precious blood of Jesus over my life, all those I love and life's many circumstances in Jesus' mighty and powerful name!

1/27/22 @ 5:27AM Wake Up My Bride Word

Write these words my daughter. Write these words I speak to you!

Darkness has now fully descended upon your world. Time is no more! You must be the light! I am the only source of true light that will now be found. Shine my children shine! Be my light!

Demon activity increases as more are released as Antichrist's rise to power becomes more evident upon your world.

My children, now is not the time to become faint of heart! Now is not the time to waver!!!

Now is the time to stand strong in me and me alone! Be bold as roaring lions my children. Be bold in my name Jesus, for Father has given me the name above all others, and it's by this power of my name that you as my children can boldly do all I am calling you to do!

I say to you still wavering... Why halt ye between two opinions? Make your choice! Serve me with all your heart. Lay aside the cares of this life that is so easily besetting you, and carry your cross daily and not when it's convenient for you!!!

If you do not, you will soon find yourself standing amidst the ashes of those things you placed before me! Then you will be forced to make your decision. Serve me with all your heart. Love me with everything you possess .... mind, body and soul … or walk away!

There are no more allowances for the wavering man!

I warned you my children to get in or out!

Because I love you, many who love me, yet, have been unwilling to surrender full control of their lives to my control, I shall remove those things out of your lives, because it is your eternal soul that I am saving! I do this out of love!!!

Out of the ashes I will show you the beauty of my love, because when you have nothing in the eyes of the world, you will realize you have everything! You had everything you really needed... because you have me!

I am giving this warning to you, my bride! PLAY TIME IS OVER! IT'S BEEN OVER! Yet, many are still trying to play their own games with their own rules. I DON'T PLAY GAMES! Your souls are at stake. Neither does your enemy play games either! He is dead serious to drag your souls to hell!

Wake up my children! WAKE UP! If you don't stand up in faith and trust me with all your life, all areas, I will force you to make a choice!

I am warning you my bride because I love you!!!

To him that knoweth to do good, who knoweth to pray but don't.....
To he who knoweth to fast, but doesn't.....
To she who knoweth to read and study, but doesn't.....
To those who know to help the poor, the widows, the needy and do not ….
To them it is sin and if not repented of, will send your soul to hell no matter how much I love you. Because my dear children, it is your choice that you make that determines your eternal fate.

WAKE UP MY BRIDE! WAKE UP!

Verses:
James 4:17 Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not,
to him it is sin.

2 Timothy 2:15 Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that
needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.

Matthew 19:28-29
28) And Jesus said unto them, Verily I say unto you,
That ye which have followed me, in the regeneration when the Son of man
shall sit in the throne of his glory, ye also shall sit upon twelve
thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel.
29) And every one that hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my name's sake,
shall receive an hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life.

Luke 9:23 And he said to them all, If any man will come after me, let
him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me.

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Luke 9:23 And he said to them all, If any man will come after me, let
him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me.

12/10/21@ 5:23AM The Fast Exit Dream

I dreamed again last night Jesus, but oh, what a dream you gave unto me! It began with me walking outside the apartment complex, which I currently live at. This is something I take great joy in when I am able. I love to walk, look and listen as I behold the beauty of nature all around me that you my God have created! Even though I am in a city, my lovely Jesus has graciously put me in a place that has trees and some land.

As I am walking, I noticed it is a cold day because I can see my breath as I breathe from the coldness all around. I have upon my head a rose-pink toboggan that has a pink pompom sitting on its top. Beneath my black and white, fringed, zip up sweater, I see the high neck of my pink sweater. Plus, I have a pair of dark blue jeans on and white tennis shoes that are trimmed in pink. As in prior dreams, these are all clothes I own and wear in reality.

I find myself stopping to listen to the lovely melody of the birds singing in the trees, but I am not sure if this is the season of Fall or Winter because out temperature and weather in Tennessee has now become so unpredictable. "This is another sign that you're soon coming," I hear myself say to my Jesus. I can still see a colored leaf hanging here and there on a very few trees as I begin walking once again.

As I continue walking around the complex, I have begun praying, praying for you my sweet Jesus for all the people who live here in this location. Then my praying, increases for my city, my nation and even our world for it is so very broken by sin. My body begins shaking as I begin crying heavily over our world. I hear myself asking you Jesus to open up more windows and doors of opportunities for the lost to be saved, for deliverance and healing for all people everywhere.

I stopped for a moment to wipe my tears from my eyes with a Kleenex when I realized the birds are no longer singing. Instead, they are sitting in trees and on the rooftops in a single line where possible, all-in unity together as if standing at attention! They appeared to me to be waiting... just waiting for someone or something.

All of a sudden, the air around me feels as if it has become highly charged and is alive somehow. My senses feel heightened and my heart starts racing in my chest. An overwhelming feeling of hope, love, and joy fills my heart! I hear myself ask in surprise, "Is it Jesus? Is it you my love," I whispered? But before I barely words had finished leaving my lips, I hear a sound! I hear a sound, a glorious sound of a trumpet thundering through the heavens and descending down upon the earth! The sound is long. It's loud, strong and it's beautiful.

I begin to notice the other people who were at their apartments at this time had all rushed outside to see where this still sounding trumpet noise is coming from. Many have carried their cell phones outside with them and I hear the pinging sounds of notifications of incoming texts that they are receiving, while others are receiving calls. It's like my hearing has become amplified and I can hear everything that is occurring in the whole outside of the apartment complex.

All of a sudden, I hear a man standing on a third-floor landing scream out, "I'm getting reports of dead people coming out of their graves and then disappearing!" "I have a report too," said a lady in a panicky voice who apparently had been out walking her big black dog who was still on his leash beside her.

Many of the people had gathered in the parking lot near the leasing office with each trying to find out from one another what is happening. It's all happening very quickly.... very suddenly!!! I hear an older lady scream out from inside the crowd, "They've taken my dear ole

Mamma from her resting place!" But me.... I was smiling from ear to ear and anticipation has set in because I know what the holy scriptures says and I know it well having studied, and lived it most of my life!

Suddenly... it was all happening quite suddenly as if in mere minutes. The whole time the trumpet has still been sounding this one long unending sound, this beautiful, wonderful sound. Then all of a sudden it stops. Everybody freezes for a moment at the unexpected stopping of the trumpet's sound. Panic, I see begins setting into the hearts of all the unbelievers because they are not sure why, but they realize that the trumpet sound ending is not a good thing for them!!!

Within a second of a second, the once dreary, gloomy overcast skies parted like a scroll and I see a great light exploding and illuminating skies everywhere. Now I hear a loud shout from the heavens and out of the light steps... my lovely Jesus upon a single cloud!!! Behind him are thousands upon thousands of majestic angels still wonderful and beautiful to behold. But they paled significantly compared to my Jesus!!!

"My Jesus... my Jesus," I gasped out loud. He is fierce to behold, yet so beautiful. I can tell there is only one purpose in his mind. He's here to get what belongs to him!!! He is here for his beloved bride!!! Without saying a word, the angels behind him, as if reading his mind started simultaneously spreading across the world!

I feel my body start tingling all over and I look down at myself. My body has begun to radiate glorious light and I see it easily on the parts of my body not covered by clothing and shoes. Looking down at my hands in awe, I now see the skin as it begins cracking open. I see... I see like liquid gold beneath and I see myself changing into something else that is indescribable to me with the color of amber being the predominant color. My new glorious body is shrouded in this amber glow.

Suddenly I feel myself erupting out of what's left of my old changing body as I began feeling myself being lifted into the air, into the sky to where my lovely Jesus is. I take a look around as I am in the air and I see many other amber colored bodies. To me they had the appearances of a glowing amber light with the inner part being the brightest, but I can see there's more to them that I find no words to describe what I am seeing.

We all reach Jesus at exactly the same moment. No one arrived before another and I feel it's because Jesus loves us all equally and he's no respect of persons. The angels did a quick work, but it is like it has been slowed down for me to observe and take notice of all I am beholding in this dream!

Jesus looks at us with a glorious triumphant smile, raises his right hand and "whoosh" we all vanished. The angels, Jesus and all of us in our new glorious bodies who were found faithful at this point of time all vanished... suddenly!

In this dream, I felt as if Father God has stopped time itself for every eye to see Jesus' return and our departure, yet I also knew in actuality, all these things occurred in a span of time that is only a mere fraction of a millisecond!

I am allowed now in this dream to look back on my apartment complex to witness what has occurred afterwards. There are people screaming and running around in panic. Many are crying, while others are on their cell phones trying to reach loved ones. Vehicles are being driven in a panic reckless way as fear sets in. I hear a lady who is crumpled on the asphalt and is crying hysterically say, the aliens have taken first the dead, and now these others."

Finally, it all fades from my sight and I feel peace... sweet peace like I have never known before. I am with the rest of the raptured saints. As we reach heaven's portals, the beauty to grand

to describe, I see the doors are standing wide open and I hear my lovely Jesus call out and say, “Father, we are here!”

Then I awoke! “Oh, Jesus, how I long so much to be with you,” I cried out while sitting upon my bed. “Soon my love... soon!” So, until this time I shall work and reach all I can so they too can experience your great, wonderful love as well my lovely Jesus.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11
[11] And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

1 Corinthians 15:51-52
[51] Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

[52] In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Matthew 24:30-31
[30] And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.

[31] And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

Luke 12:40
[40] Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18
[14] For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

[15] For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

[16] For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

[17] Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

[18] Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Mark 13:32-37

[32] But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

[33] Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

[34] For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

[35] Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

[36] Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

[37] And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

12/7/21@9:37PM Jesus and the Meadow Dream

My dream started with finding myself standing in a glorious meadow with breathtakingly beautiful flowers all around. I have no words to describe their great beauty. They are so very beautiful and bountiful in an array of assorted colors, yet there are many that are unknown to me. I have never seen them before and they leave me almost speechless! There are many of these flowers I can recognize, but much more of them I cannot!

I feel a slight warm, gentle breeze as it begins to blow softly upon my face. A kiss from Father God, I feel. The day is glorious. Perfect in every aspect except one which is I can't see the sky or sun because there is a brightness all around! I start to look for the source of the brightness and that's when I see him!!!

It's my lovely Jesus stands in the middle of this wonderful, beautiful meadow. He is glorious to behold, yet he is dressed quite simply. He is wearing what appears to be light beige pants and a matching color, tunic-type shirt which hangs down to about mid-thigh in its length. The sleeves of his shirt come down to the bend of his arms which I can see possess great strength.

Upon his head sits a golden crown that is somehow made of many other crowns. His hair this time isn't flowing white, but brown with hues of chestnut intermixed throughout its strands. His face... his face is breathtaking and I realize the reason that I can't see the sky is because he is the source from which the brightness, the light is emanating from!

I find myself looking briefly away from my lovely Jesus and I'm not sure how I managed to do so, because I am mesmerized by his magnificent presence. But I do. I take a quick look at myself and see that I dress in a simple, but elegant white dress that is adorned with a little white lace. Nothing flashy or gaudy about this dress, but definitely elegant to behold. It reaches almost to my ankles and when I looked down at my feet, I see they are bare... no shoes of any kind. Immediately I know this is because I am standing on holy ground!

I find my gaze quickly returning to Jesus where he is still standing in the center of this beautiful meadow with his glory shining all around. I don't think we are on the earth in this dream. As I am studying him intently, he smiles at me and my heart melts with his look of love in his eyes. I find myself being drawn deeper into his love and then he slowly spreads his arms wide open and smiles and even bigger and warmer smile if that's possible.

I hear myself, let out a little gasp of delight and I take off running the short distance between us. As I reach him, I throw myself into his loving arms and he immediately folds them around me. I am in heaven!!! I feel finally I am where I truly belong! I am in the arms of my lovely Jesus!!! He holds me close as if he never wanted to let me go and I, I am holding on as tightly as I can. All I can do is laugh and cry. Tears of joy! Tears of love! Tears of happiness! I'm finally where I belong.

Slowly he releases his arms from around me slightly and pushes himself away to where he can look directly into my face, into my eyes. I hear his melodious voice began to speak. "Daughter," he said softly and sweetly as he reached up with both hands and wipes my tears away with his thumbs on each hand.

"Daughter," he said again, "Look at me and concentrate. Focus on me fully. I have a message for you to give to the rest of my bride who are not here in this dream!" "This is a dream," I asked? I'm still happy, but saddened a little because if this is a dream, then I will have to wake up and I don't want to do that! He knew my thoughts immediately and he smiled again with what

appeared to be this time a loving, but bittersweet smile. He made me feel as if he wanted this to be real too, and not just a dream!

"Daughter!" "Yes, Jesus," I said. "I promise you Daughter, my daughter of Faith I am soon coming and if you remain faithful and true to me until that time, then we will never be parted again! A single tear fell from my right eye, and down my cheek it rolled. I shook my head in understanding.

"I have a message for my bride, my chosen, those of the faithful few. This is not a message for those professing to love me, but their lives are full of hypocrisy and compromise! This is not a message for those who traded their salvation for recognition and likes! For money and fame! No, Daughter, this message is for those who love me as passionately as I love them!" "Okay, Jesus, what is the message," I asked humbly?

"Tell my children, "He said, "things are about to get a lot rougher!!! But for those who have dug their roots deep in me as the storms arrive in full force, though the winds may toss you about, you will not be uprooted because I am what your roots are attached to. For those who heeded the call to prepare with your physical preparations I say, "Well done," for soon you will find there is nothing to buy in the not to near, distant future! But remember, less is much with me. Trust me and I will multiply as I did the loaves and fishes."

Those who have chosen to heed my warnings and have listened to the call to repent, to get the sin out, to pray, to fast, to study and read my word I say, 'I am pleased! I am well pleased. You have suited up your armor and sharpened your sword. You have charged onto this battlefield and stood your ground! You will not be like those of compromise and lukewarmness who faint in the day of adversity, being found weak and easily destroyed!"

"A great stirring is beginning to stir deep inside the hearts of each of my true little ones. A spark in the day of adversity, of trials and tribulation shall ignite into a holy, raging fire that shall burn inside their hearts giving them strength to stand and boldness like never seen before among modern day men and women!"

"Tell them Daughter, tell them I love them all! Everyone! Tell them I fight with them when they fight in my name! And tell them.... tell them my coming is even a lot closer than most have perceived because man is waiting for things to happen according to his timing and timeline. Father owns all time, for he is the Creator of time! No, you will not know the day or the hour, nor will I, but the instant Father says, "Go," I shall come immediately and every eye shall behold my return!"

"A time of "suddenlies" is at hand to where all that occurs shall fall like the dominos with one falling before the first has had time to land! So, know, Daughter, it is not a long moment in time, but the briefest of moments according to the Father!"

"I'm coming Daughter! I'm coming! I shall gather my bride, those still faithful to me and I shall gather you to my bosom, and carry you to heaven! And there... there my children, I shall present you to my Father in the grandest of celebrations and then we will participate of the marriage supper we have prepared for you!"

"Never will we ever be parted again, my love, my bride, my church!!! Never again! I am longing for this time as much as you, my children... as much as you!!! Endure to the end! I say, "endure to the end! Will you tell them Daughter... tell them for me?" "Yes Jesus... yes, I will," I responded wholeheartedly and determined! He looks at me with a very intense gaze of passion flashing in his blue, fiery eyes and the look of pure love I see in the depths of them makes me

gasp for breath from the intensity of his flaming, piercing eyes. I found myself saying again, “I will Jesus... I will with your help and in your strength. I will!”

He smiled warmly again at me and then his arms slowly began lowering of my arms where he had been holding me this whole time. He slowly backed away from me and the feel of his arms no longer around me caused pain in my heart because so desperately I long to stay in his warm embrace.

I wanted to cry out to him not to go, but I knew I couldn’t! I have been given a task, a message to bring to my fellow brothers and sisters with him, my lovely Jesus. As he continued to back away from me a little further into the distance, I realize again how beautiful and glorious he is to behold!

After placing about a six-foot space of distance between us, he looks again at me intensely and spoke passionately with his melodious, wonderful voice these words once more, "Tell them Daughter I am coming! Do not get weary but press on. Press into me.”

As I stared at my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade and I felt myself waking. I am devastated, yet hopeful and full of so much more love for my Jesus. I don’t want to leave, but I have to. I see the beautiful meadow with its array of flowers begin to fade also and I come fully awake! I find myself saying in a hoarse, desperate voice that is so choked with what I am feeling for him, this love that I barely get out these words spoken out! “Jesus, I love you. I love you!

He replied quickly and sweetly, “I love you too my Daughter of Faith. Tell them! You must tell them. Then any traces of sleepiness left me as I lay there longing once more to be with my lovely Jesus... in his holy arms... in the grand meadow that I had just dreamed about!

Verses

Song of Solomon 6:3
3 I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine: he feedeth among the lilies.

Song of Solomon 2:8-10
8 The voice of my beloved! behold, he cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills.

9 My beloved is like a roe or a young hart: behold, he standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth at the windows, shewing himself through the lattice.

10 My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18
16 For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

17 Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18 Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Mark 13:32-37

[32] But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

[33] Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

[34] For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

[35] Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

[36] Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

[37] And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

Jeremiah 31:3
[3] The LORD hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee.

John 15:9
[9] As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

Why sometimes the prophetic doesn't happen when we think it should.

Prophecy is still very much alive today and is part of God's kingdom work. John 16:13 says, "Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come."

There are 2 types of major prophecy. Prophecy is the word of God. Prophets are servants of God, called and appointed by God to pass His message. The 2 major types of prophecy are:

1. Conditional prophecy: Conditional prophecy is when the prophecy fulfillment is dependent on the compliance of those to whom the promise is made, with the conditions on which it is given. A prophecy in which the prediction is affirmed upon a condition. (i.e. Deut. 28 blessings & curses)

2. Unconditional prophecy: An unconditional prophecy is one in which there is no condition predicated. A prophecy from God that will come to pass exactly as prophesied no matter what humans do. (Jesus born of a virgin, would die for our sins, antichrist rise, etc)

Today God is using many people, not only the prophets as young and old have prophetic dreams, visions and have words from Father God and/or Jesus His Son. Just as Joel 2:28-29 & Acts 2:17 speaks of.

A lot of people today tend to think the prophetic should only be good messages, encouragement with words of hope and if it is not, or if it causes them to be fearful then it is not from Father God or Jesus Christ. It's from satan they will say. They will quote 1 Corinthians 14:3 which says, But he that prophesieth speaketh unto men to edification, and exhortation, and comfort," Never realizing 1 Corinthians chapters 12-14 is concerning how prophecy, usually a prophetic utterance should be given inside a church. This is different from those outside of the church who are sharing the dreams, visions and words from Father God and Jesus, His Son.

Hebrews 11:7 says, "By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; by the which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is by faith."

Out of fear of what was to come he began preparing. He heard God's warning alarm and didn't reject it. This is the healthy fear God has instilled in us. Not the tormenting fear that has terror and is from our enemy satan.

Prophetic words, dreams and visions can cause fear at times. Fearful moments but you don't have to stay in that fear. If it causes fear that runs deeper than what motivates you to react whether it is to repent, seek God for confirmation or begin in obedience to make preparations, then the first thing that needs to be done is to ask why?

Why is this prophetic word, dream or vision causing me so much fear when I, as a child of God should be trusting Him for all my needs and safety? Is this word from someone with good fruits according to the word of God? Is it a false word? Watch the fruit of the person given the dreams, words and visions. Are they good or bad according to the word of God? Matthew 7:16 says this about the fruit of a person. “Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?”

If you know a person who you can see the attributes and fruit of Jesus and the sweet Holy Spirit operating and flowing freely in their lives then this is good fruit. If you cannot then this is bad fruit. They’re not of God because satan cannot cast out satan. A divided house will fall.

Mark 3:22-26

22 And the scribes which came down from Jerusalem said, He hath Beelzebub, and by the prince of the devils casteth he out devils.

23 And he called them unto him, and said unto them in parables, How can Satan cast out Satan?

24 And if a kingdom be divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand. 25 And if a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand.

26 And if Satan rise up against himself, and be divided, he cannot stand, but hath an end.

These scriptures can help you determine someone’s fruit and also the integrity of a prophetic dream, word or vision they have given.

Remember everything has to line up with the word of God whether it is prophetic or not for it to be from Father God, Jesus or sweet Holy Spirit because our God does nothing without sending warning first according to Amos 3:7. So, we need to understand some of the ways to determine if the things spoken or seen are from Heaven.

Here are a few things you can pray and ask Jesus about when a word, dream or vision causes fear if the Lord leads you to seek further what He's saying and why He is saying it?

1. Is the word, dream, vision given false or is it from God?

2. Has more than one word, dream or vision came forth that lines up
   with this word more or less from this person or others...meaning have much of the same warning? If so then this is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 warning and is confirmed...Established when it's from Heaven.

3. Do you know the person and can judge their fruits by the word of God? Even their past fruits lining them up with the holy scriptures standards?

4. Have you checked yourself for sin of any kind? Even hidden things like disobedience, casual talk that leads into gossiping, less time with Him, etc.? This can be the potential cause of the fear you're having.

5. Are you understanding the word, dream, vision properly? Have you earnestly sought His interpretation and asked the Holy Spirit to teach and give you the understanding? Spiritual things have to be spiritually discerned with the sweet Holy Spirit's help because without it, understanding cannot fully come according to 1 Corinthians 2:12-14. (John 14:26; 1 John 2:27.)

6. Was there a date given directly by God/Jesus/Holy Spirit or was it only a time or season? Most times when someone receives a dream, word or vision and it's dated, that is when they received it. That does not necessarily mean this is God's date for this to happen or even the year. God's timing is different from our shallow understanding of time.

7. Did God have a change of heart? If so, did God grant mercy because most of all He is love itself and is ruled by love?

8. Are we rejecting a word, dream or vision because of its contents before earnestly seeking Jesus for the truth of what it is saying because we don't like or want to hear what was said? More times than not the meaning will not be your obvious assumption because God is so much deeper than we are and can understand without His Holy Spirit showing and leading us. We are to search and study His matters out.

9. Is He warning me out of love to correct me? Do I need to repent?

A word of caution I give in love: If you have received a word of warning by dream, vision, or direct word from a person/persons who says it's from God/Jesus or Holy Spirit and you choose to reject or ignore it, then understand this: If they are truly hearing from God, if they've accepted Jesus as their Lord and Savior, and are filled with His Holy Spirit, and it's a word given through the Holy Spirit, then you are rejecting the Holy Spirit within them and calling it not of God, but of satan!

You had better be sure!!!! This is blasphemy of the Holy Spirit and if you continue in this direction He very well may depart from you and you will then be damned eternally if you don't repent before He is grieved so much by your disobedience and rejection that He forever leaves you. He may allow you to do it one time or twenty or more before He leaves, but why chance it? This is the unpardonable sin. Why am I bringing this up? Because I love you and care what happens to your eternal soul. (Matthew 12:31-32.)

It is through the Holy Spirit that the prophetic can occur. John 16:13 says, "Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come."

If they are a true servant of Jesus Christ and this word has come forth by the Holy Spirit as the Bible says in 2 Peter 1:20-21 (20 Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation. 21 For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.") then you are not denying or rejecting the person but Jesus they serve and calling the precious Holy Spirit within them that gave the word a liar! Again, that's if this is a direct word from God or Jesus.

One way to know f the word, dream or vision is from God:

Watch their fruits and rest assured time will tell whether they are false or true. It may not be the day of the given word, dream or vision. It may be 3 weeks, a month or 2 years but if God spoke it and it has not been changed by prayer reaching his heart or unrepentant causing it to be sped up and fast forwarded then it will come to pass at His appointed time! Not ours!

Numbers 23:19 God *is* not a man, that he should lie; neither the son of man, that he should repent: hath he said, and shall he not do *it*? or hath he spoken, and shall he not make it good?

Pray about all this information and please remember if you are talking about someone who professes to love Jesus and they really do, then you are talking about His anointed that have been touched by His Father God in and through Him. If they have ever been truly saved then they are God's anointed. Psalms 105:15 says, "Saying, Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm." This means even if they have walked fully away from our lovely Jesus. One such example we have in the Bible is Saul and David. (1 Samuel 24:3-6.)

When you hear a prophetic word, dream or vision and it causes fear, it is meant to propel you into action. You are being called to pray, or to repent, to make preparations or to warn others. This is healthy fear and should cause all who hear to respond one way or another. But it will be up to the individual what choices they make.

Each person has a right to reject a word, dream or vision that's declared it's from God but in the end God will reveal who is really speaking His words and those of His Son Jesus because he warns out of love for all his children.

Can a prophetic dream, vision or word be changed? Absolutely if people will repent and cry out to God and it reaches His heart with their prayers. Or if people fail to repent and Father God chooses to accelerate His hand of Judgment.

For those who say once God has spoken a word it can never be changed, then I direct you to Amos 7 & Jonah 4 which are only two of several places when God changed his called forth judgment because of true repentance or someone interceding for others.

Amos 7: 1-3

1 Thus hath the Lord GOD shewed unto me; and, behold, he formed grasshoppers in the beginning of the shooting up of the latter growth; and, lo, it was the latter growth after the king's mowings.

2 And it came to pass, that when they had made an end of eating the grass of the land, then I said, O Lord GOD, forgive, I beseech thee: by whom shall Jacob arise? for he is small.

3 The LORD repented for this: It shall not be, saith the LORD.

Here we see God gives a prophetic word to Amos of what His intentions of judgment were for Israel. He's going to send the judgment of destroying grasshoppers to cover the land. He even gives a general time.....the latter growth after the king's mowing. Amos intercedes for Israel and it tells us God repented. This means He had a change of heart...not a change of mind. The judgment was still coming but now it will be a different way. This is an example of prayer reaching God's heart and judgment and its timing then being changed for a later time. We see proof of this in some of the other verses in this same chapter.

Amos 7: 4-6

4 Thus hath the Lord GOD shewed unto me: and, behold, the Lord GOD called to contend by fire, and it devoured the great deep, and did eat up a part.

5 Then said I, O Lord GOD, cease, I beseech thee: by whom shall Jacob arise? for he is small.

6 The LORD repented for this: This also shall not be, saith the Lord GOD.

God gives another word to Amos of what His intentions are for Israel. This time it is a destroying fire that consumes much of the land. Amos once again intercedes for Israel and God repented. He is again moved by mercy and love for Israel. Judgment was still coming but now it was to be again a different way.

Amos 7:7-9; 17

7 Thus he shewed me: and, behold, the LORD stood upon a wall made by a plumbline, with a plumbline in his hand.

8 And the LORD said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? And I said, A plumbline. Then said the LORD, Behold, I will set a plumbline in the midst of my people Israel: I will not again pass by them any more:

9 And the high places of Isaac shall be desolate, and the sanctuaries of Israel shall be laid waste; and I will rise against the house of Jeroboam with the sword.

17 Therefore thus saith the LORD; Thy wife shall be an harlot in the city, and thy sons and thy daughters shall fall by the sword, and thy land shall be

divided by line; and thou shalt die in a polluted land: and Israel shall surely go into captivity forth of his land.

We see in Amos 7:7-8 God has built a wall with a plumbline. A plumbline is a tool that masons and contractors use to build a straight up and down wall. Next we see in verses 9 & 17 if Israel didn't line up with the straightness of the wall God built with the plumbline by God then their fate would then be the judgment of desolate (Uninhabited) lands, sanctuaries laid to waste (destroyed), they would die by the sword (war) and go into captivity. By history we know this all came to pass.

We don't know how long the time was between each time God and Amos spoke but we can see where God warned, in grace and love gave Israel more time to repent and return to Him, but they refused and then the judgment finally came. Thus showing if God chooses He being God can change a spoken word, vision or dreams outcome out of love.

Another example is Jonah who prophesied to Nineveh of its destruction but God was merciful and stayed the judgment until a later time when it was destroyed hundreds of years later.

This prophetic word he uttered is found in Jonah 3:4

4 And Jonah began to enter into the city a day's journey, and he cried, and said, Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown.

Notice He said it "shall" be destroyed. At this moment in time God's had determined to destroy Nineveh completely for its wicked, evil sins. But the people repented and God had a change of heart...meaning He delayed the judgment for a later time out of mercy and His great love. Even for a people as wicked as them. Four hundred years later when they had returned fully into their sins, they were destroyed and God's prophetic word of judgment against them was fulfilled.

The Bible, God's holy word, is full of His prophetic words that have been words of encouragement, hope and love but also of

warnings of ill intent which are meant to warn, to reproof, to draw people back to Father God and His righteous ways through Jesus Christ!

(Look at 2 Timothy 3:16-17, All Scripture [God's written and spoken word] is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness. 17 that the man of God may be complete, thoroughly equipped for every good work.)

If God only gives good prophecy then we would have to remove most of the prophets in the Old Testament and even some of the new including words spoken by Jesus, Himself!

Some of the reasons that prophecy can cause fear in some are not always the word, dream or vision itself, but the condition of their heart when they hear it. This will have a deciding factor in whether they will allow this spirit of fear to torment them or reject it before earnestly seeking the matter out as we are instructed to do in the Holy Bible.

If someone has known or unknown sin they need to repent of, if they have strayed some from our loving Savior without realizing it as the cares of life take precedent in their lives, or even if they simply refuse the word, dream or vision because they simply don't like what it said, then these can lead to the spirit of fear having access to your life. It can also cause you to remain inactive in all that needs to be done.

If you are repeatedly given warning by words, dreams or visions for something and at first you felt the need to earnestly pray and seek the Lord about it, but then pushed it away time and again saying in your mind, "This can't be God. He is love, or He would never do that". You may very well find Father God taking a step back for your disobedience and allowing satan to give you false

peace that settles in your heart right before sudden destruction, the very destruction you were warned about and chose to ignore hits you full force. I am sounding the warning right now that this is very possible if you don't stay as close to Jesus as you can in Him.

1 Thessalonians 5:3, For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

Those who truly trust in Jesus know that He will take care of us, and if we were to perish, then just as 2 Corinthians 5:8 says, "We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord." Also what it says in 1 John 2:25 "And this is the promise that he hath promised us, even eternal life."

Amos 3:7-8, 7 Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth His secret unto His servants the prophets. 8 The lion hath roared, who will not fear? the Lord God hath spoken, who can but prophesy?

1 John 4:1, Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

If God gives you a warning and you know it is definitely from Him then you must speak it, for Ezekiel tells us what happens if we do, or do not follow God's leading and give His word in due season!!!

Ezekiel 3:17-21
17 Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel: therefore hear the word at My mouth, and give them warning from me.
18 When I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die; and thou

givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life; the same wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.
19 Yet if thou warn the wicked, and he turn not from his wickedness, nor from his wicked way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.
20 Again, When a righteous man doth turn from his righteousness, and commit iniquity, and I lay a stumbling-block before him, he shall die: because thou hast not given him warning, he shall die in his sin, and his righteousness which he hath done shall not be remembered; but his blood will I require at thine hand.
21 Nevertheless if thou warn the righteous man, that the righteous sin not, and he doth not sin, he shall surely live, because he is warned; also thou hast delivered thy soul.

Here are just a very few examples of good prophecy: Joel 2:25-28; Isaiah 9:6-7; John 14:16-18.

Here are a few examples of a prophecy that is of ill intent:

Hosea 13:16; Isaiah 13:15-18; Zechariah 14:2; 12; Revelation 21:8; Jeremiah 19:9.

In the end I will say this: Prophetic dreams, words and visions are given to edify, exhort, admonish, and comfort. It is to bring a word of hope **or** a word of warning and judgment. All out of love from our loving Father God and His Son Jesus Christ. They may be for a nation, the church or even an individual. Whichever it may be, we as His children are not to fear the prophetic but should always line it up to the word of God. No matter if it is one single word, dream or vision or several.

If these things do cause fear, then search yourself and ask the Holy Spirit to reveal what is in your heart that would cause you to

have it, but please do it *without* a made up mind with your own preconceived ideas of what these things mean or don't mean. I say this because God doesn't speak any idle words and in the end whether you believe a word, dream or vision if it's truly from God that will be revealed as time passes. His time.

For some His time is too late! The warning has come true. All because you chose not to seek God for the full understanding of all He was saying, or because you had determined in your heart the prophetic had to be given in a certain way, or when you thought it had to come to pass and if not, then it was false.

Jesus, help us to wait on You. To seek out each matter patiently and to be obedient in ALL You tell us to do, no matter how busy our lives are or how hot the battle we're fighting, in Your sweet Name I pray and ask.

Woe To Pastors and Such Like, on 6-9-23 @8:23 a.m.

It's going to be a trial by faith, these tribulation days, even for you daughter. It will take faith in Me to get all through to the end. The great mysteries of Mine locked away and sealed until these times, as you see and know, already are no mysteries anymore. Tribulation days increase, daughter, in their speed of things coming. Yes, indeed but also in their manifold horrors for mankind, as hybrid soldiers with enhanced supernatural abilities quickly take control of many lands after I return for My bride and your once great nation falls. The eagle shall soar no more above in the lofty peaks of power but she shall die where she has chosen to feed, with the buzzards.

A time of endurance for My people, My remnant. A time of trusting in Me for survival. A time of desperate hope, for I shall sustain all fully who place their trust, their hope and faith, in Me. Little daughter, it has already begun, the shortening of days as time progresses deeper into the end time days. Whether you believe you are in tribulation days or not, I say to those of lofty prideful hearts and those in fearfullness denying this is the time era that they are living in. Little daughter of Mine, My own people are in denial because they are trying to live with one foot in the world and one foot chasing after Me. This is unacceptable to Me. While others of Mine are so wrapped up in man-made doctrines, or their own interpretations of My holy Word, instead of listening to My Spirit when I try to show them the truth and proof of My Word being fulfilled. Understand this My people, every Word I speak is with power and in all authority given to Me by My Father, Father God. Not one thought, word, jot or tittle of letter is powerless that I give. How long little children, have I in love, warned you of all these things coming? Daughter, even now many still refuse to see the truth of it all. Now they will know. Now they will see. Now they will understand as I shake this world with My mighty hand, where even the earth shall groan and moan, and move out of her natural place. Great travailing for your world is over. I shall weep no more. I shall toil no more. I shall take Mine out of this world after I shake the

earth really good. Mountains shall move. Islands shall flee; some will sink as others shall rise. Land shall split. Oceans shall dwindle. And man will try to take credit for what I have done, by their gizmos and gadgetry until they realize they have no control at all. Darkness shall fall in many ways as tribulation days progress even further. My Pastors, Evangelists, Prophets, singers, worship leaders, teachers, and such like who call Me their God, while leading My sheep straight to the slaughter. I see your doings. I see them and I am marking them down in My great books of heaven. You tell of My great love for all and this is true, this part you speak truthfully but then you stop and go no further. You are called to reach the lost and share My gospel. My full gospel. I am love but I am also righteous and holy. Nothing will ever change My love for any man, woman, or child that has been made by My hands but you seem to forget, and forget purposefully, the reason I came to this earth. I came to die for mankind's sins. Your sins. My Pastors, Preachers, Shepherds of every kind, the majority of you are guilty of telling only a half-gospel. A half-truth message of hope. I am a holy God of love above all else but I died for your sins so you could live with Me. Pastors, Shepherds, Evangelists, Teachers, even congregation members, you are spewing a doctrine of devils. I will not allow anyone into heaven who has not accepted Me as their Lord, Redeemer, and Savior. Nor will I accept anyone with sin in their hearts and lives. My Shepherds who are called to protect My sheep but instead fleece them for every dime, or penny, every pence, franc or money they have, your judgment-day-time on earth is NOW here. When you chose to deny that sin is sin, when you told the lost I sent your way that: "You are just fine as you are. Don't worry, God loves you." your hands became covered in blood. Pastors, Shepherds, Lay-members, Prophets, Teachers, leaders of My churches and such like, you have all been called to speak My truth to the lost, hurt, and dying. In your fear of what people might think; in your fear of loosing tithe money; in your fear of loosing members or listeners; in your fear of loosing government support; IN YOUR FEAR, IN YOUR FEAR, IN YOUR FEAR you have caused the death of many of My sheep! REPENT! REPENT! Repent. For those of you who have sold yourself to your enemy, the devil's forces, I take now

your fancy cars, vehicles, your dream homes, your adoration. I strip you of your wealth and position. I declare your time has come. You were told to share boldly all My Words. All. Not some. Sin is sin. Adultery is sin. Unforgiveness is sin. Stealing. Lying is sin. Homosexuality is sin. Witchcraft is sin. Rebellion is sin. Fornication is sin. Overeating is sin. Gossiping is sin. Sin is sin. Sin separates you from Me. Tell Me O' foolish Pastors, Evangelists, and such like: people, how can you draw closer to Me or I draw closer to you or your congregation if sin is found in your lives? Sin separates. You are guilty of not revealing sin as sin, so My sacrifice could be shown to them and they could accept Me as their Savior. Many sheep, many people are now sitting inside the church-house walls believing a lie, that they are "okay" in their sinful lives because I love them "just as they are," so they "need not make any changes to their lives or lifestyles." Woe, to you Pastors. Woe, to you Preachers, Teachers, and Evangelists. Woe, to you Prophets, singers, leaders, and lay-members who lead the lost further astray. You have a special place reserved for you in judgment's lake of fire. For all the atrocities you have committed against My sheep, My people. For those who are still able, who haven't fully blasphemed My Holy Spirit, it's time to repent. If not, your fate shall be the same as the others, whose hands are covered with the blood of the lost I sent to them, to lead them to Me. Little daughter, "I'm here, Jesus, my love," no longer shall I wink at such deliberate actions or even ignorance of the truth, My truth. I'm coming for a spotless bride, who's made herself ready in Me. Who is pursing Me in love, as passionately as I give My love. This will not include the un-repented of any kind. You have been warned O' foolish Pastors, Sheep-stealers, Evangelists, Teachers, Prophets, and leaders of this world. I judge righteously and I declare: YOU ARE GUILTY!

To My true bride I say, Come away with Me to My heaven, and share in all I have prepared for you. Oh, fair one, love of Mine. Come away I say, Come away with Me, for all who are found ready when I come. I, Jesus your King, comes for you My true bride, in a few short moments of time.

Titus 1:10-15
Titis 3:1-11
Titus 2
2 Peter 2:1-3
2 Corinthians 11:13-15
Matthew 7:15-20
Ephesians 5:6-13
Jeremiah 23:9-40
1 Timothy 4:1
Matt 7:21-23
1 John 1:5-10; 2:1-7, 15-19
Matthew 24:21
Dan 12:1
1 Thessalonians 4:17
1 Thessalonians 5:9
 Mark 13:19
1 Corinthians 11:17-19
Isaiah 59:2

4/25/21@6:20AM Do not be unequally yoked dream

I dreamed last night that I was to be remarried and to a man I barely knew. This man I know not in person, but he is a fellow believer, I think, a Christian whose YouTube video I have once watched. In this dream he had a handicapped son because he had to be pushed in a wheelchair. It was the kind that laid back and the son appeared to be in his late 20's-early 30's. He was deformed and mentally challenged with the IQ of a child. This man I was to marry was a friend of my late dear friend's husband Dwight. The man I was to marry was very gentle and loving toward his son.

In this dream we were at a church I did not recognize. A long-time pastor friend of mine named Randy was there to marry us and I was standing outside where long tables covered in white tablecloths had been laid out ready for their guests. The tables were beautifully decorated, the only thing is there was no one here, just pastor Randy and me! In walks the man I am to marry and I realize as I am rushing around making last minute preparations for there was no one there to help me, his son is not with him. I asked him to lend me a hand and he replied, "You're doing a fine job!" I kind of grimaced inside myself. It felt like this just might be a one-sided marriage. I had the impression that I really didn't want to marry this man. Then I noticed he's not dressed for the wedding! He's dressed in dark blue jeans, black boots, and a red, white and blue wide striped, plaid shirt that has little pearl top snap buttons. I'm the only one dressed for the wedding and yet I am also the one still preparing!

Next Scene:

I am standing outside talking to my friend Dwight and we are discussing the house, a beautiful wood house with light wood siding. This house was at least a 3-story house and we were talking about how much he and his departed wife Vicki had loved living in it. It was in the country with trees and a babbling brook and I knew this was the man's house that I am to marry so this must actually come before the first scene and occurring before we are to be married.

While talking to Dwight, my best friend Robin walks up and joins the conversation. She begins talking about how much this man must love the Lord since he takes such good care of his sick and paralyzed son. Then she starts rambling on how he must be a godly man, for he only sells religious items! "I love his beautiful screen print T-shirts," she said! This was strange coming from my friend Robin as I look back on this for, she would be trying the spirits, watching the fruit. Not looking at the outward appearances presented to the world. Then Dwight speaks up. You'll have 2 floors to use in the house, but the 3rd is still haunted!!!

Next Scene:

The man I am to marry is in a black leather recliner with a pipe in his hand, which came as a shock to me for I did not even know that he smoked!!!! His son was nearby in his laid-back wheelchair with a warm blanket covering him. I glanced around at the nicely furnished, beautiful room. It's spacious, pleasing to the eye with light wooden boards on the walls instead of painted or wallpapered sheetrock. The furnishings appeared expensive, but comfortable and inviting, yet never once during all this time did, I allow myself to sit down!

I was standing in this room, this house that was soon to be my new home! It was lovely... yet empty with an emptiness! There were no empty spaces or any room for me to bring anything here! Then I began speaking! "I would like to have some room to bring some of my things."

Then I began naming things like my art supplies, my journaling supplies and then I said, “joy, peace, love and the love of God! May I use the upstairs to do so?”

He responded hastily, "There's no room! The bedrooms are on the 2nd floor and the other rooms hold my equipment. I print religious shirts and other items people want! I print Jesus shirts! You know that!!!!” “Then let me use the 3rd floor,” I said! “NO,” he said loudly! “It’s haunted!!! The ghosts would not like that intrusion!!!”

Okay, I thought, then I spoke and asked, “Where am I to bring and put my things?” “You don’t need to bring anything, just yourself!” Then I looked over and he had a tiny shot glass in his hand and somehow, I knew it was cherry liquor because I felt in my spirit it was. I didn’t even know that he drank alcohol at all!!!

I began talking again, “But I need to bring these things with me! Why can I not just cast the ghosts from the 3rd floor, from the house and move my things in?” He became fearful, “NO, NO we must not upset them!!! I have a deal with them! If I let them live there, then they do not torment me as much!”

Then I heard a loud voice from Heaven booming! “YOU ARE NOT TO BE UNEQUALLY YOKED TO THE WORLD MY BRIDE. YOU WILL NEVER TRULY FIT IN WHEN YOU BELONG TO ME FOR TO DO SO IS TO CAUSE ENMITY BETWEEN YOU TOWARDS ME AS THE WORLD ALREADY HAS ENMITY TOWARD YOU!”

Next Scene:

We are back outside in the reception area at the start of this dream. Pastor Randy is there, the man I am to marry in his blue jeans and plaid shirt is there still not ready for the wedding, but now I see myself and, in this dream, it is me, but it’s not and I am stunningly beautiful from head to toe in a spotless white dress like I have never seen before! It’s breathtaking and as I look around at my surroundings while I am holding the most beautiful bouquet of round flowers, I notice the sun beginning to set and its golden rays are warmly casting themselves upon me, bidding me to come! I turn toward the man and now the outside reception area is full of people. The man I am supposed to marry is standing with a cigarette hanging from his lips, a religious Jesus t-shirt draped over his right arm while he has both arms stretched out to me. In one hand he has a cold beer that has foam coming out of the pop top of the can and a fistful of $500.00 dollar bills (which I have never seen in real life) in the other!!!

All the people were smiling a fake at me. I look at them!!! I look at him!!! I look at pastor Randy then I look back at the golden rays of the sun pulling at my heart! I turned toward the man, but more toward pastor Randy! I lay down my beautiful bouquet and I realize I am wearing a long stunning, beautiful veil of the most delicate of laces. I smile a huge, magnificent smile. I gather up my dress, turn and begin running, running as fast as I can toward the golden sun rays beckoning me and I hear myself saying, “I’m coming Jesus! I’m coming!” The dream begins fading as the sun rays engulf my body and I can no longer be seen in the brightness of the sun. I choose you Jesus! I choose you always and forever!

11/29/21@3:33AM A Tsunami is Coming and it's Not What You Think Dream

I dreamed again dear Jesus but this time it was a short dream. I dreamed I was walking around on what I felt was a tropical place, a paradise, for it was such a beautiful place. It had sandy beaches, exotic plants and trees of vast varieties. The day was absolutely gorgeous.
I found myself praying to you, my lovely Jesus. My soul was hungry for you, as it is in real life. I wanted more of you! I needed more of your presence in my life. Not only that, but I hear myself praying in tongues and crying out to you in this dream, praying in your name, Jesus. I'm praying for revival. Praying for the lost and backslidden to come to you, and praying for the winds of revival to sweep across our land, our world.

As I am crying and praying, I began hearing a voice from heaven thundering these words, "Cry out to me! Cry out to me! Call upon me and I will make myself known unto thee, to you!" Immediately I began praying more fervently as Jeremiah 33:3 came into my remembrance which says, "Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not."

As I walked and walked and walked, I continued to pray! But soon I noticed I had begun covering the same terrain over and over again. I saw people, but it was as if they were oblivious to my loud prayers. On I walked as I continued praying in the spirit! Then I begin to noticed that there was now another person who had started praying quietly on their knees as I passed by.

As I walked further, I begin to see more people had started praying now. Sometimes it would be one and other times more, but I could feel our prayers were reaching up to the heavens and I felt they were pleasing to Father God.

I begin praying more fervently. The more I walked, the more I prayed. The more I prayed, the more people begin joining in. I heard cries of true repentance and prayers to heal our land, our world. There were prayers, many prayers, crying out for revival to sweep our whole world. The entire time I could still here Father God's voice thundering from the heavens saying, "Cry unto me. Call unto me and I will answer you!"

As I begin making another trip around, on what I felt was a very large island which I know in this dream is well populated, I saw no cities, towns, villages, or even buildings of any kind! This time I could tell this trip, this walk is different somehow! When I walked into an area where people were praying, they immediately came over to me and begin walking and praying with me, and we were in unity as we, the bride of Christ, the church, is called to be. Our group now consisted of about thirty people!

Our prayers changed from cries of repentance to prayers to save the lost! Then they changed once again to solely on, "Lord Jesus, send us revival." When we continued walking, together the area in front of us opened up into a beautiful sandy beach. I heard my sweet Jesus say to me, "Stop here, my daughter, stop right here!" I stopped walking not far from the water's edge, and the rest of the people with me followed my lead. The water was crystal clear and shiny as with sparkles from the direct sunlight. You could tell there was an expectancy in the air and that something big was about to happen! But we still continued to pray to my lovely Jesus to send revival our way!

All of a sudden, I hear a man's voice from inside the group of people shout out these words! "Tsunami is coming!!! Tsunami is coming!!!" Instead of this causing the people to scatter

and run from fear of the oncoming wave of water, the people grabbed each other's hand, including mine, and we lifted our clasped hands together. We began worshiping and praising God for answering our prayers. Revival has come! Revival is on its way!

As I looked out upon the crystal waters, I too begin seeing the rising of the ocean's water as it rises higher and higher as it came into view. The wave, this tsunami, is huge. It's enormous, and it is a glorious sight to behold! "Call unto me and I will answer," I heard the voice from heaven say again. This time all could hear his voice and praise erupted from the group. I heard the man in the group again shout out, "Tsunami's coming! Tsunami's coming!"

Then I awoke with a praise on my lips to Father God and my sweet lovely Jesus. Judgment is here, but so is revival if we will push through and continue to pray, seeking him above all else as we pray for the ability to bring this harvest of lost souls to the gleaning! "Thank you, Jesus! Thank you for this wonderful dream of confirmation!" "You are welcome, daughter!"

Verses
Jeremiah 33:3
3 Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

Matthew 5:6
6 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Joel 2:28-29
28 And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions:

29 And also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my spirit.

Acts 2:17-18
17 And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

18 And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy:

James 5:16
16 Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

1 Thessalonians 5:17
17 Pray without ceasing.

1 Chronicles 7:14

[14] If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

11/17/21@6:08AM The Return of Kathryn Kuhlman's Anointing Dream

I dreamed again, dear Jesus, and I thank you for each and every one of the dreams and visions that you trust me with. Help me to always remain obedient unto your perfect will for my life. I am writing this dream in my journal, as your Holy Spirit has led me to do. Here is my wonderful dream:

I found myself driving a car, the car I currently own in reality. It is a white Buick Alero and beside me in the front passenger seat I see my sister! Not the eldest but the one between my eldest and me. I am the youngest of four children in my family. I'm not sure yet why she would be traveling with me alone without her husband, but here she is!

We are traveling on a highway that is full of debris, with broken chunks of asphalt laying on the top of the highway in various locations. I see also that there are chunks missing in the actual road itself. Travel is not impossible, but it is precarious, even dangerous as I try to avoid the debris that's all around. But I sense a determination inside me and in her too, to get where we needed to go! Finally, I noticed a town up ahead, and I feel somewhat relieved. Watching the road as I was driving has left me tense, even though I was praying to my lovely Jesus the entire time. Maybe, just maybe, we could rest here for a short time.

As we approached the town, I began to feel a sense of foreboding. It looked like it had been struck by a very large tornado, with multiple buildings having structural damage. I began to pray out loud, while my sister gripped her Bible she was holding and prayed silently as well. I didn't want to enter this town, but to get where we are needing to go, I feel there is no other way. We must drive through the town. I looked at my sister and her eyes are closed shut behind her glasses and her lips were moving fervently.

The first thing I noticed with my eyes was the sound of the car had brought people out into the street. The people are armed with baseball bats, golf putters, clubs, and staves, and they immediately surrounded my car! They proceeded as if in an uncontrollable rage to begin beating my car with their weapons!!! I was praying aggressively and fervently in tongues and my sister, though not as loud as me, was praying too.

They beat the car vehemently, yet never once did they manage to crack or break any of the windows or the windshield, no matter how they tried! All of a sudden, the car took off, and I was no longer in control of driving my car. It was as if the hand of Father God had reached down out of heaven and was driving the car for me! My sister and I were still praying, and after the car had traveled a safe distance away, I heard my Jesus whisper, "Take hold of the steering wheel, Daughter. It's safe for you to drive again!" "Thank you, Jesus! Thank you, God and Holy Spirit!" I thanked them all because I wasn't sure which one had actually taken over and drove us to safety. "You are welcome, little Daughter. You are far enough away that you can now stop and get out for a minute!" "Yes, that would be wonderful. Thank you," I said again!

I slowly stopped the car and my sister and I got out, stretching our tired legs carefully. I looked at my car, stunned at the beating it had taken. My sister just stood in disbelief. It had been beaten badly but praise God all the doors still opened and closed easily, and it still ran well! We lifted our hands to heaven and began thanking our Jesus. We are praising him for not only getting us safely through this horde of demon filled people and their assorted weapons, but for helping us to make it safely thus far on our journey in our pursuit of him…to be in his holy presence. It made

me more determined than ever to find this location and to get to this Holy Ghost filled secret, hidden meeting. I now knew without a doubt my Jesus was going to show up, and I felt it was going to be beyond my capability to comprehend the outpouring that would be waiting for us. We walked around, stretching our legs, but then immediately got back into the car. I looked at my sister, and she nodded her head, and I knew she too was feeling the drawing of the Holy Spirit to keep going. I knew in this dream that several days has transpired since we started our travel. My sister reached into the bags that had been brought that contained food and bottles of water. She opened a beef jerky and handed it to me without saying a word. I took it then nodded and began eating while staying fully focused on the task of driving that lay before me. I was in deep prayer the whole time. After quickly eating the jerky, my sister passed me a bottle of water that we were sharing because are supplies were beginning to run low. I took a few sips, then handed it back to her as I thanked her.

I pondered over all that had happened within our trip to reach this Holy Ghost meeting, giving thanks to Jesus for all he had seen us safely through so far. We had encountered many storms. Storms of lightning and rain. Storms of great hail and wind and even dust storms had attacked us violently. Yet here we are. Still traveling under the leading of the Holy Spirit and more determined than ever to be obedient to Jesus and to get where he was leading us! Not long after the incident with the raging town's people, we entered the worst storm thus far. We prayed fervently together. I again was praying out loud in tongues while my sister was also praying in tongues but in a low voice and finally, after being buffeted for what seemed like hours by nature's forces, it finally began subsiding.

Praise erupted from our lips and before long the sun began peeking out as the dark, brooding storm clouds rolled back to reveal the bluest of skies! It was then, at this moment, that I began to feel the holy peace and presence of my lovely Jesus more so than before. I heard him begin to whisper to me softly these words! "Daughter, you're almost there!" I looked at my sister who was reading her Holy Bible and I spoke and said, "Jesus said we're almost there!" She looked up, startled that I had spoken because we had remained silent most the way. She closed her Bible and said, "I felt this too!" I looked around at the terrain outside and I see what looks like red or rust-colored dirt, yet I also see what appears to be mountains made of reddish rocks and stones. There hasn't been a town for miles. As we continue to drive, I hear the Holy Spirit speak to me and say, "pay attention. Look carefully to your right. There is someone you are to meet. Give her a ride!"

Immediately I responded inside my mind and asked, "Who would be out in the middle of nowhere, but nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done!" We drove on for about ten more minutes and there on the right side of the road I saw a lone figure standing still as if they were waiting for someone. My heart skipped a beat and I said within myself, "this has to be the person you were speaking about Jesus!" "It is Daughter," came the reply. I motioned to my sister toward the lone figure standing by the side of the road. She looked stunned to see someone out here alone and asked, "should we keep going?" "No," I replied, "Jesus said we are to pick her up!" My sister looked at intensely at me for a moment, then she nodded her head yes.

I could see now that it was definitely a woman. Slowly, I pulled the car to a stop beside the woman. She was slender in size and was wearing a solid pale green dress that reached to the ground with long sleeves. Somehow the dress didn't look out of date on her, although it

reminded me of something one would wear from the past. It was high necked, leaving hardly any of her fair skin exposed. I guessed her age to be around her mid to late sixties, yet she exuberated youthfulness somehow. I noticed her hair came down to her shoulders and was of a light red or auburn in color, but I couldn't see it well enough through the windshield to know which it was exactly. Her eyes, I am immediately drawn to her eyes that shine with gentle kindness, and she has a smile that radiated her whole face. I am drawn to her, and we haven't even spoken to her as yet!

My sister rolled down her window and I leaned over toward the window and asked, "Do you need a ride, Ma'am?" "Yes, yes I do," she replied then added, "I have been waiting for you!" I looked at my sister, and she looked back at me. Neither one of us had expected her to say this! "Lord," I whispered, "you've told me to always expect the unexpected and once again I am taken by surprise!" "Please get in," I told the lady! My sister started to open her car door to let this lady have her place up front. As she did, the woman said, "No, dear, you stay where you are. I will sit in the back." She looked at the lady and gave her a small smile, and I could tell in this dream that my sister is also drawn to this woman. I spoke again. "If you will get in, Ma'am, then Lord willing we will take you wherever you need or want to go!" "Thank you," she said in a kind, but strong voice. She then continued and said, "I'll be going where you are going!"

Before I could respond, she walked over and proceeded to get into the back seat of my now badly beaten car. This mysterious lady never once mentioned the state of my car to either one of us. I was looking at my sister incredulously as I asked in my mind, "Jesus, who is this lady you have instructed me to pick up?" He replied instantly, "Trust me, Daughter, trust me!" "Okay Jesus. I do!"

When the lady was fully settled in the back seat, she extended her hand to my sister and me and said, "my name is Kathryn!" I shook her hand, and immediately I felt a jolt of Holy Ghost fire shoot through my hand and arm. She didn't seem to notice. I introduced her to my sister and then said, "Hi, I'm Vicki!" She shook my sister's hand also, but I had the feel in this dream that she already knew who we were before I had even spoken. I could feel the Holy Spirit's all around this lady and I said within myself, "Oh, I like this woman. She's Holy Ghost filled and full of fire!" But then I remember she said her destination was the same as ours.

I cleared my throat a little and then asked her, "Did I hear you say you were going where we are headed?" She nodded her head yes then asked, "You are going to the meeting of God in these parts known mostly only to those who are trying to avoid being persecuted while still serving our Jesus, are you not?" "Um…yes, we are!"

Most people weren't aware of the gathering of believers in such a large meeting unless invited or drawn by the Holy Spirit. "We are trying to find where are next turn is right now," my sister said. I spoke up and said, "My sister has the directions, but they're not very clear. There has been so few cities and towns and even then, we didn't want to ask and possibly give away the meeting's location!" The lady named Kathryn smiled at me, and it seemed to light up the car, and I knew it had to be her love for my Jesus that caused it to do so. "If you don't mind, I can help you," she said. "No, no, not at all. Please do," my sister replied.

"You will find as we travel about a mile more in this direction a dirt road near a tree that has a simple sign near it. The sign will have an arrow pointing to the left. This is the road you will need to take. This town has no name, dear, because it has grown around those people

desperately seeking a place to worship Jesus without being jailed or suffering severe persecution" Kathryn said softly. We drove for a few more minutes, then the lady spoke up again. "We are almost there!"

I begin noticing that the terrain was no longer just reddish rocks and dirt because I saw a few sparsely places trees here and there. I heard Kathryn speak again in a gentle and satisfied voice as she said, "there." she pointed at a weather-worn looking tree and beneath it was a small, poorly built sign with a black arrow painted on it. My heart leaped inside me at the possibility of finally reaching our destination. I could see my thoughts reflected on my sister's face too as she let out a loud, "hallelujah!" The road was no longer paved and barely discernible, with darkness descending quickly upon us. I noticed we had entered an area once again where the big, larger boulders and rocks made up the reddish rock mountains, which began forming higher and higher ones on both sides of the road. As the road turned to a sharp left, between two of the large rock type mountains, I see we have finally reached our destination. There cradled amongst the rocky shaped mountains is a small town outstretched before us. I mused to myself, "a very small unknown town nestled between these rocks that very few people know of its existence, built solely to be able to worship Jesus freely…yea, I think I'm going to love my time here!"

Kathryn spoke up again and said, "You will find the motel you're looking for as well as the church located at the back of the town." My sister looked at me and I could see the question on her face. "How does she know we are looking for the motel?" By this time, Jesus has already told me this was his meeting and he, himself, has arranged all these things. This time I wasn't the least bit surprised, so I simply smiled back at my sister. She just shook her head as if saying, "I don't know!" We drove slowly to the back of the town that surprisingly had very few lights to light our way. Thank God for headlights built in the car. Darkness has fully fallen, and we were tired…so very tired! I found the motel exactly where Kathryn said it would be, sitting not far from the church on its left, and couldn't help but admire the modest size church with its church steeple. I could see though even in the dark that it had no bell, which makes sense if you're wanting to stay hidden!

When I stopped the car in front of the motel, my sister speaks up and says, "I will see if they have any rooms available." "Okay," I replied, and then my sister quickly leaves the car. I looked at Kathryn through my rearview mirror and asked, "do you have somewhere to stay?" "Jesus will provide for me," she said confidently yet also sweetly. I knew she was right because this is the kind of God we serve. I couldn't help but noticed when we picked her up, she had no purse or luggage with her. Before I ask anything else, my sister returned and said," they have two small rooms available, so I booked them both!" I knew in this dream that my sister always preferred to have her own space, her own privacy. "That's good. Thank you, sweet Jesus," I said wearily. Kathryn and I began exiting the car, and my sister looked over at Kathryn and asked, "do you have somewhere to stay?" Before I could think, I heard myself say, "she can stay in the room with me if she needs a place to stay!"

Now, let me tell you, this is not something I would normally do unless led by God to do so. But I also know my Jesus' voice and knew when the sweet Holy Spirit is leading me to do something, as in the case like now. "Are you sure," my sister asked? I looked over at the slender, elderly woman who stood without saying a word. "Yes, yes, I am positive," I said. Kathryn begins to smile and said, "Thank you!" I couldn't help that there is a gentleness in this woman,

yet also a great inner strength. My sister shrugs he shoulders, then begins leading us into the lobby of the motel. I was surprised to see a rather large and even grand lobby for such a small motel.

"Oh, here's your key, "my sister said as she handed it to me. It was a small metal key on a keychain that had the number eight on it. "Mine is number seven," she said matter-of-factly, then she continued. "The clerk said the rooms are located across from one another. As we entered the long, narrow, dimly lit hallway, we bag quickly located our room numbers on the doors. Kathryn was walking quietly behind us. My sister spoke up again and said, "The clerk also said there are two places to eat at here, but they have already closed for the night. We will have to eat from what we brought with us." She had apparently grabbed both the food bag and the one with the bottled water while I was exiting the car. I gave her an appreciative smile because I was tired and weariness was beginning to set in. She reached inside the bags and pulled herself out a water and a couple of food items, then handed the bags to me. "I'm going to eat, pray, read and then go to bed," my sister said as she began unlocking her door to her room. "Okay, Sis," I said. "Goodnight," as she entered her room and then shut the door behind her.

I turned to unlock the door to our room and smiled at Kathryn as I said, "Let's see what kind of room the Lord has supplied for us!" The room was small but tidy that consisted of a double bed, a nightstand, two chairs, a small table and a simple plain two-door chest for your clothes. There was a very small bathroom on the left as we entered the room that contained a toilet and a small sink that only had cold running water, but I was so grateful for even this alone. I laid the food and water bags onto the table and asked Kathryn, "Would you like something to eat or prefer to rest now?" She didn't answer immediately, so I turned around. I saw her head is bowed as if praying. She lifted her head up and with a smile on her face she spoke. "A small bite to eat while we talk. For I have a message to you from the Father!" "For me," I asked kind of shocked but then said, "Okay!"

We sat down at the small, round table and selected us each an item out of the food bag and a water each. Then we prayed together over our meager meal. But when she prayed, Oh what a prayer. I have never heard a sweeter, more passionate prayer to my lovely Jesus as the one she had just prayed in all my 54 years of living. After our "amen," I looked intensely at her and finally asked the question that had been burning inside me since we first met! "Who are you…really?" "I'm Kathryn," she responded. "You look so familiar to me, but I can't place who you are." "This is not important," she said. "I have been sent from the Father to impart two gifts to you.

The first I shall expound to you. It is the knowledge you are lacking about truly knowing who the Holy Spirit is and how to surrender full control of your life to him. So, you can accomplish the great works of his Spirit through you. This is only when a person surrenders completely to Jesus. These great works and deeds are only done through his name." She continued, "The sweet Holy Spirit is a gift, a precious, precious gift given to you from the Father, from Jesus." I was enthralled because this is something I have been seeking earnestly, fervently, even passionately in my real life. To know my Jesus even more intimately than now and to know how to let the Holy Spirit lead me in the ways of truth, to be the bride he has called me to be is my heart's one true desire!

I watched as this elderly woman became an energetic, powerful, very animated voice of my God! Moments turned into hours as she talked, and I listened while occasionally asking my questions. She answered them all and backed them with the holy scriptures. I looked down at my watch. You must be tired," I said to Kathryn, "it's 3:00 AM!" "Not really," she replied, "but your dear must rest now! There is a big day tomorrow that waits for you and the other true believers of Jesus!" "Why? What's going to happen?" "Dear Child, it is going to be a meeting of hungry children of God seeking his presence! Do you think that he is not going to show up," she asked me? "Of course, he will," I said, "but…" I hesitated for a moment, and Kathryn said questioningly, "Yes?" "You said that you were here to give me two gifts from the Father, from Father God. May I ask what is the other?" "She smiled a genuine smile of love and said, "The next gift will be given at the time of recognition!" "Recognition," I asked? "You will know at the time," she responded. "Okay," I said as I tried to stifle a yawn.

My tiredness had hit me full force after we had stopped talking about my lovely Jesus and his wonderful Holy Spirit. Kathryn smiled at me again and said gently, "You'd better lay down now. Worship service begins at noon tomorrow, and you'll want to be ready for it!" "Oh, yes, you're right," I said then asked her, "Do you want to lay down on the bed? I can push the two chairs together and sleep with my legs up." "No dear, I believe I shall sit here a little longer and fellowship with Jesus and the Holy Spirit a little while longer." I really like this woman of God who seemed to glow with the love of my Jesus!

"Alright, I will lay down for a little while, then we can switch out, and you can lay down for a while then." She just smiled at me. By this time, I was so tired that immediately upon laying down I fell into a deep, peaceful sleep in the arms of my lovely Jesus. Then the scene changes:

Next Scene:

Kathryn and I are sitting at the little round table in our motel room with my sister, who is sitting on the edge of the bed. We are eating a very meager meal, but our hearts are full of anticipation of the coming meeting we are to attend. I see in this dream that a Holy Bible is laying open to John chapter fourteen and sixteen. We are discussing the value and worth of the sweet Holy Spirit to a born-again believer and how he is the spirit of truth, the spirit of Jesus! Kathryn was speaking, and I heard her quote John 14:6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me. She began to expounding to us her knowledge of the word. How the Holy Spirit will teach you, lead you, comfort you and even give you the words to speak when you surrender total control of your life to him. I looked down at my watch and I said to them, "It's ten o'clock. Should we go outside and look around before the service begins at noon?" "I think that's a good idea," my sister said. Kathryn nodded her head in approval and when she did the scene changed again.

Next Scene:

Once again, I found myself alone with this wonderful lady Kathryn as we stood inside the lobby of the motel. My sister is nowhere to be seen. I'm not sure why we are only standing here

in this dream, but I knew she had stopped in the middle of the lobby and was standing as if waiting for someone or something to happen. “What is it Kathryn,” I asked? She spoke softly but with great purpose and said, “It’s the time of recognition!” “What do you mean,” I asked?

Before she could answer my eyes caught sight of a tall lady heading in our direction. I felt my heart drop into my stomach as dread filled my spirit. I know this lady! I know her well and still pray for her often.

She and her husband at the time, along with another lady had entered our small church I grew up in that was experiencing revival at this time and infiltrated the church. The three together had caused great damage and our church members had been left wounded and divided.

The husband had inserted himself in the position of our soundman for the sound system, while the ladies became members of the praise and worship team with great subtleties and lips full of deceit. This is not someone I wished to see! Kathryn must have sensed my distress because she reached out and touched my arm. Then I heard her say in a low steady voice, “this encounter is necessary!”

Within minutes the other lady had reached us. I am fervently praying to Jesus the whole time she walked the short distance to us. She gave me the briefest of glances and I saw her eyes held disdain for me that she let only me see. She turned her full focus on Kathryn and begin speaking to her in gushing words of praise.

“Kathryn, Kathryn Kuhlman! God told me you were coming. I am here because God has told me you must go with me. You are to impart your anointing, your mantle upon me. I have dedicated my life to Jesus and I am the chosen one. I am the one you are to pass his anointing upon and I’m here to receive it now!”

My mind is reeling! “Kathryn...Kathryn Kuhlman. The Kathryn Kuhlman so in love with Jesus that at her death the whole hospital floor was filled with the fragrance of roses? Her last written request was for only roses to be at her funeral. This is the Kathryn Kuhlman who was anointed by the Holy Spirit to work and operate in the gift of healing? Why didn’t I see it or recognize her. All these things I was asking in my mind to my sweet Jesus.

As I watched the other lady whose name I shall not name, try to forcibly pull Kathryn away from me and toward the lobby doors, I began remembering in this dream a prophecy given in my real life concerning this, Kathryn Kuhlman! The prophetic word had come forth around between the year of 1997-1998 at the height of a great move of the Holy Spirit in our small church. This particular service I remember well because you could the presence of God like that of a thick smoke inside the building. It was like heaven on earth.

The word was this. One of the ladies who are present shall have the same anointing that was placed upon Kathryn Kuhlman’s life operating in theirs. At the time I had prayed about it and said, “Lord if it’s me, then I receive it in your name Jesus. But two other ladies laid claim to the word saying it was for them. I at that time set it aside and told God if it’s for me then I will know when it happens.

The only people who are present in this dream that were there that night is the lady who’s trying to pull Kathryn away by her arm and me. I could tell in my dream that Kathryn had discerned that the prophetic word had come back to my memory and at this moment reached up firmly, yet gently and removed the lady’s hand off her arm. She then spoke boldly and firmly

these words! “You are not the one the prophesy was spoken of! She is,” and then she pointed st me!

My mouth dropped open in astonishment and tears began pouring down my face. “I am here to pass my anointing, this mantle that I operated in through my gracious friend the Holy Spirit and this I shall do,” Kathryn said firmly with authority ringing in her voice.

She reached up quickly, not caring that we are in the middle of a hotel lobby, and laid her hand on my forehead! She then simply said, “Be it done according to your will Father in Jesus’ name!” It was like a fire falling upon me that burned and consumed me from the inside out. I fell to the floor and laid there under the power of the holy anointing, the Holy Spirit.

Suddenly now while I am laid out on the lobby’s floor, I have now become and observer in this dream too. The other lady screams out loud, ‘No!” Her face convulses and looks like her face has morphed into another person...or a demon. Kathryn spoke calmly in a very authoritative voice,” You cannot stop what’s coming to the world Satan! You cannot stop the coming anointing of Father God’s people. Now be gone in Jesus’ name!”

She never raised her voice but spoke in Jesus’ authority and this devil recognized it. The lady turned and ran out of the lobby screaming,” I have failed master, I have failed. As she exited the motel, the scene once again did change!

Next Scene:

I don’t know how long I was laid out under the anointing in the motel lobby’s floor, nor did I care. But now I found myself standing outside with my sister and Kathryn. My body still felt somewhat weak and trembled, but I don’t remember feeling this good in such a long, long time! There is nothing like being in the presence of my lovely Jesus!!! I realized that sometime during all this, my sister had come to recognize just who Kathryn was and news had traveled swiftly through the small town at what had transpired. Where the other lady went, I don’t know in this dream.

As we are walking, I asked my sister, “Hey Sis, what time is it now?” “She looked at me with all seriousness, because my sister has always been of a serious nature, and said,” Vicki, you’re the one wearing the watch!” “Oh, that’s right. It's a quarter after one,” I said with a light laugh. Then I realized we were late. Service started at noon! “We’re late,” I said. “No, we are right on time,” Kathryn said with a smile! We made our way to the church and the closer we got, the greater the anticipation. We could hear the worship had already started by the heavenly voices being lifted in heavenly praise to God. But that’s not all! I could hear praying, praying in tongues but also wailing and groaning. Furthermore, I could hear the cries of true repentance echoing through the building and drifting to the outside for all to hear.

Finally, we were a short distance from the entrance, and I could hardly wait to go inside and worship with my brothers and sisters in Christ. I now noticed, though, a rather large group of people hanging outside the church. As I studied them intently, one man disengaged himself from the group and came rushing toward us, having recognized me. I know this man in real life and have for many years now. He is a Christian who loves Jesus very much, or seems to. He exclaimed excitedly, ‘God is really moving! He is here. He’s here inside that church building!” “Well, let’s go inside,” I said. “No,” he said,” we might disturb the anointing!” I looked at him

with shock then quickly said, “If God is moving, then Lord willing that is where I am going to be!” “Yes,” my sister agreed out loud!

Kathryn, my sister and I are now more determined than ever to get inside this building where the Holy Spirit is moving! I reached for the door handle and as I do, Kathryn looked directly at me and speaks, causing me to stop momentarily. “This anointing, my mantle I have passed to you, is not for you alone, but for all his children that love God. It’s for those children who believe in Jesus and will accept the leadership of the sweet Holy Spirit in their lives. It is only the beginning for what the Father has for those who choose to believe in him and his gifts. It’s for those who choose to receive it. All those who entered this service in faith, seeking Jesus above all else, have a divine appointed with him today. Those believing with this holy faith that they shall receive of this anointing shall as well. This anointing of the Holy Spirit is for these last days that have come upon your world. He is the Comforter that Jesus gives to all freely. It is given out of love to all who choose to believe in faith all that Jesus has spoken when he said in John 14:12 these works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do;

As I listened, I smiled at her and nodded my head in agreement. I reached for the door handle and as I pulled it open the heavenly singing burst out into the air. I could feel the presence of God in this place. Then I looked at them both and said eagerly, “Come on! Let’s go in,” and as I began walking inside, I awoke from this dream.

I laid on my bed, overwhelmed by what I had just dreamed, yet my heart was full of great joy! It was not only joy for myself, but for my fellow sisters and brothers in Jesus! For God’s word is true! He will not abandon us, his little children, no matter how hard it may get. He will help us, even equip us when we trust solely upon him. I know this dream really wasn’t about Kathryn Kuhlman, but the returning of the anointing that she worked in through the precious Holy Spirit. But to me, it identified the gift of healing that’s being restored and just one of many. I need these gifts operating in my life if I am to be his hands, his feet, and his voice. We are called to be servants to all and to do so in Jesus’ mighty name. His name is above all others. “I love you, Jesus. Thank you for this wonderful dream.” “You are welcome, my daughter; you are welcome!”

Verses

John 14:6
Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

John 14:12
Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

John 14:16-18
6 And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

[17] Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

[18] I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Psalms 96:8-9
[8] Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.
[9] O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Elijah passing his mantle to Elisha

2 Kings 2:1-25

7/5/21@7:10AM The Faithful Few on the Battlefield Dream

I awoke out of a deep sleep with a start, a jolt, and immediately I looked at my clock, and it said 6:47AM. Normally I don't lay back down after getting up earlier to spend time with Jesus, but I did this morning.

I dreamed last night and found myself in a great open field. The sky is dark, cloudy, ominous and overcast. I can see like a hazy smoke or fog in the air, making sight difficult. Then I looked down and noticed my right arm. It is clad in silver armor, but it's not shiny all over, but scuffed and worn as if it had been used a lot! Then somehow, I am now able to see my whole body. I am wearing armor from my head to my feet. The once shiny armor is the same as the armor, I had noticed covering my arm! It is scuffed and worn but has held true because it is not cracked or broken, but I do see a few slight indentations in the armor upon the back piece covering my back.

My face is totally covered by an armor helmet that has a red feather protruding out of the very top, with the exception of a square two inch slit left open for my eyes to look out of in the front view direction only. It also has a half square cutout right above my chin below my mouth so that my voice can be heard when needed. I realized all this in this dream.

In my right hand is a magnificent shiny sword ablaze with a flame! It is a holy flame, I feel, and it has an inscription on its blade near the hilt that says, "The Word of God!" It is also, I noticed, a double-edged blade. In my left hand is a shield, but it is just a handle until I lift it up! Then it immediately expands into a full body shield capable, I know, of being able to stop the fiery darts of the enemy! This will aid me in battle while I yield this magnificent sword! This shield too though has seen many of battles by the scuff marks upon it! I know I am fully dressed in the armor of God!

As I start to walk, I find myself asking the Lord, "Jesus, why does your holy armor have only a square slit to see out of? Would it not be better to have my eyes capable of seeing more so that I can see the enemy approaching?" Although I didn't see my Jesus, I heard his voice respond as if he was standing next to me! He said, "Child, it is a walk of faith and trust! I will lead you where you need to go. The discernment I have given you and with the leading of my Holy Spirit, your spiritual senses are more aware of the enemy's tactics than if you were beholding them with your eyes. This battle is of a spiritual type you fight in…not of the natural world!" "Okay, then Jesus…. I trust you! What do you want me to do now?"

Then all of a sudden, I hear Jesus' voice say, "To Arms, to arms, the enemy approaches! Pick up your shields! Hold fast to your swords and stand your ground!" Immediately I began noticing other soldiers upon this great open field that was soon to become a battlefield as the hazy smoke began clearing away! I sensed someone to the right of me and to the left without turning my head. Jesus was right! I didn't need to see with my physical eyes to know spiritually what was going on!

The ground shook beneath my feet with the force of the oncoming enemy, but we held fast and waited! I looked around momentarily to see how many were in our army because from the feel of the earth shaking and the horrible, horrendous screams I have begun hearing, I feel we are going to need a lot! My heart sank momentarily!!!! There looked to be about four hundred of us! "Lord, Lord, Lord Jesus," I cried out loud, "Why so few?" Jesus said, "These are the Faithful Few… The seasoned fighters! Do not let the size of my army dismay you! Do you not remember in my holy word that one can put a thousand to flight, and two ten thousand? How many do you think four hundred can do? Little is much in my hands!" "Forgive me, Jesus," I said. "You are right!"

Then I see them!!! It is a huge army of demons of every shape and size you could imagine! Some appeared to have some type of body, while others were like black wisps! Those with bodies are dressed in what appeared to be black but their actual bodies…or skin if you could call it that, some were a blacker black than their clothes while others were pale, grayish sullied looking. They all appeared to have red eyes but not holy flaming eyes like my beloved Jesus, our holy leader has! The wispy ones were totally black, yet you could somehow see the outline of the eyes and mouth openings.

As they began running even faster towards us, I lifted my shield and sword higher, and I found myself quoting the word, the holy Bible and gaining strength from each word I had spoken. There appeared to be thousands upon thousands in this demonic horde that has all but reached us now! Then I noticed those with bodies began pulling out long hideous weapons, while the wispy ones did not! Then I understood in this dream the wispy one's weapons were their words…. their lies of deceit and discouragement. If you found yourself listening to them, then you could more easily become defeated!

"Lord Jesus, help me not to listen to them," I prayed. I am understanding more the real meaning of Proverbs 18:21 Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof. I hear Jesus yell, "Brace yourself in me! Brace yourself in me! Fight! Fight! Fight for the lost! Fight! Fight through me…in my name! Plead my blood! Use my word and I shall fight with you!"

Now the enemy is upon us! I raised my sword and began slicing demons as it swung through the air as I quoted Psalms 144:1 Blessed be the Lord my strength which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight: I could hear the howls, yelps, and cries of the enemy as my holy sword burned and sliced through several of these demons. Likewise, I could hear my fellow brothers and sisters in Jesus, in Christ praying and speaking boldly the word of God! We were the faithful few who while living on earth had learned to fight all of our battles on our knees in humble prayer before God! We are building ourselves up in the most holy faith by consuming and studying his holy word!

After fighting for what seemed to be forever, I feel that my arms are getting heavy, and I began praying again. I bowed my head but for a second and when I raised my head up, I see a gigantic, huge demon that stands about two feet over me in height. I keep hearing the word "Behemoth" in my mind, for he is a monster of a demon! "Jesus help me," I whispered! I had already been struggling from the constant, relenting battle, and I feel a moment of dismay! The demon sensed it and an evil, horrible grin spread across his sullied, ashen, pale gray, twisted face. I whispered again, "Jesus help me," and I felt strength begin returning. I stood up straighter, and I raised my sword and shield higher. The demon hesitated for a second because he expected me not to fight! Then anger, hate, and rage engulfed him, and he raised his hands and I could now see that he carried a weapon in both!

In his right hand was a huge mallet type hammer…kind of what Thor in the avenger movies had used that I no longer allow myself to watch because he is a half god in mythology…a false god. But this hammer is much, much bigger and if he were to hit me with it, then I know it could possibly do me a great deal of harm! In his left hand is a curved sword with the blade widening at the top. Both weapons appeared to be covered in black oozing slime mingled with red that I know is the blood from where blows had been struck upon many other Christian brothers and sisters. So apparently in this dream we could bleed!

He charges at me while swinging both weapons in a blind fury, his rage evident upon his horrible face! I heard myself whimper slightly, but I forced myself to raise my sword higher and

with a loud voice I started quoting James 4:7 to myself and to all upon this bloody battlefield! Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you. Then I quoted part of verse eight which says, “Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you!” The sound of God’s word seemed to be amplified across the battlefield. Its sound strengthened myself and my comrades in arms, but also seemed to strike fear into the hearts and eyes of our attackers!

The holy word coming forth from my mouth caused the flames of my sword to burn hotter and brighter. I swing it with a mighty thrust and I somehow connected it to the left arm of this attacking behemoth of a demon. He let out a furious roar and began attacking me ferociously! We parried and thrust. I was swinging my sword, raising my shield while quoting scripture out loud! I remember hearing myself speaking Isaiah 40:29 and Isaiah 59:19 boldly and loudly, the demons all around screaming in torment as if the very spoken word had caused them great pain.

I soon found myself surrounded by many of these wispy demons as they began speaking lies of doubt into my ears to try to weaken me so this big demon could strike me down. I felt myself fighting hard, quoting the word…still standing, yet fatigue was starting to set in, and I felt myself weakening. But so did the demons, and they continued their onslaught unmercifully. “Jesus help,” I cried out inside my head!” “Speak my name, Child! Speak my name out loud! There’s power in my name! Father God has given me a name above all others…like no other!!! Boldly speak my name,” and that was all it took!

I lifted my eyes up to the heavens and yelled, “JESUS,” as loud as I could. It was like a nuclear bomb had gone off within the ranks of the enemy!!! Demons were flying backwards into the air many feet away and more! The big demon in front of me whose sword had been raised to strike me a death blow right before I cried out, “Jesus,” has been brought to the ground by the force of the name of Jesus spoken by one of his true little children!

With much, much difficulty, this demon struggled to try to get back on his feet. “I will destroy you,” he tried to declare in a voice no longer boisterous but weak. “NO,” I declared! “In the name of Jesus, I rebuke you! I rebuke you and I command you to leave by this right, this authority that I have through the redeeming blood of Jesus over my life. I command you to go!” Almost instantly as these words left my mouth, I realized that almost every other person still fighting of the faithful few had begun to speak boldly the name of Jesus and demons were fleeing, both flying and running! They were trembling and fearful!

The big demon before me who I realized must have been the leader of this horde of demons under Satan’s rule said in a hate filled trembling voice, ‘I will not forget you!” “Nor I you, demon! Now be gone in Jesus’ name,” and at the mention of Jesus’ name used in authority, he could not withstand its power anymore! He somehow managed to get shakily to his feet and he began running…running as if staying would cause him his death!

“Well done, Children,” I heard Jesus say and I turned and there stood my beautiful Jesus with his fiery, flaming eyes, snowy white hair and a two-edged sword in his right hand! He wore no armor, and I knew he didn’t need any! “You were fighting with us the whole time,” I asked? “Yes, Child, for I am the word made flesh!” I looked around and some of us had been wounded, while others appeared to have perished. “What of these Jesus? Why have they perished,” I asked? “Because, Child, it was time for their battles to be over and come be with me in heaven! A true soldier never quits fighting! Never lays his weapons or armor down but fights until the very end!”

Then I awoke with a start, a jolt with full recollection of this dream while once again Psalms 144: 1 was going through my head. Psalms 144:1 Blessed be the Lord my strength which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

Behemoth definition: a huge or monstrous creature.

Scriptures

Deuteronomy 32:30
30 How should one chase a thousand, and two put ten thousand to flight, except their Rock had sold them, and the LORD had shut them up?

Joshua 23:10
One man of you shall chase a thousand: for the LORD your God, he it is that fighteth for you, as he hath promised you.

Proverbs 18:21
Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof.

Isaih 40:29
He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

Isaih 59:19
So shall they fear the name of the LORD from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the LORD shall lift up a standard against him.

James 4:7-8
[7] Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.
[8] Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Psalms 144:1 Blessed be the Lord my strength which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

Jude 1:20
But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost,

Email: parnell.vickigoforth@mailfence.com
Here is the video link for those who prefer to listen to this dream.
https://rumble.com/vnzpif-the-faithful-few-on-the-battlefield.html

10/14/21@4:44AM The Deliverance of Rose Dream

I dreamed again sweet Jesus and once again it was a dream that I have had before. I dreamed that I was at some type of outside camp location with buildings that included two bunk houses. The main building included a kitchen area, an inside bathroom, an eating area and possibly an open area for meetings or other things. It had a long porch in the front of this building. I know this location. I have been here before in real life. When I looked outside, I saw wooden picnic tables that at one time had been brick red or brown, but now only pieces of the paint remained because the tables had been left exposed to the elements of the weather. In this dream, I am as I am now…a Holy Ghost filled believer of Jesus Christ!

I arrived here alone, having been led by the Holy Spirit to come to this location. But when I arrived, no one else was here yet! Not even a caretaker, but I knew my Jesus had prepared the way because I found all the doors unlocked, and I was able to enter with no resistance. While praying, I had seen this place and then heard my Jesus tell me to come here and wait because at least one person if not more would be needing my help! I have been here three days now, alone with only my lovely Jesus! I was spending my time in much prayer, fasting and reading as I usually do. But since I didn't know who I was needing to help or what type of situation I would find myself in, I had begun fasting more than I normally did. I don't know how I got here, but I knew in this dream that traveling was not as easily done as it used to be.

Likewise, I was amazed that the kitchen still had all its equipment and supplies safely inside with all that had happened in our world! Not long after I arrived, I started investigating the kitchen to see if there was any food. Food was scarce to obtain in our days now, so I was pleasantly surprised and grateful when I found the kitchen to be well stocked with canned goods plus meats and bread in the freezers! "Thank you, dear Jesus! Thank you," I had exclaimed upon finding the food. Plus, there were additional supplies such as plates, cups, plastic utensils as well as a first aid kit! "Jesus," I said, "You are a wonderful supplier, a beautiful spiritual husband and a God of more than enough! Thank you! Thank you," I said to him once again!" "You are welcome, Daughter," I heard him say! Then I lifted my hands while still in the kitchen and began praising my blessed Savior! I knew in this dream that when I came here, I had brought nothing but my Bible and a few changes of clothes, just as I had been instructed by Holy Spirit to do! So now I was here! Most times I would walk the premises while in deep prayer. I began in advance to bind any hindrances from Satan because if someone needed my help then I knew the enemy had to be involved in some form or fashion!

They had arrived about midday on the third day. I was down on my knees praying in the eating area when I heard my Jesus speak to me in a soft, audible voice! "Daughter, they are here!" I immediately jumped up and went outside and there I saw an old beaten-up school bus that had been spray-painted a light gray color, an older style two tone brown station wagon, a dark blue suburban and a white four passenger long bed truck that had its bed full of various items crammed packed inside it! When they saw me standing in front of the building, everybody froze inside their vehicles, and I could tell that they really weren't expecting to see anyone here. I gave them a reassuring smile and when I did, I saw a man exit the white truck, and he walked over towards me. Everyone else stayed inside their vehicles. This man was apparently in charge, and I sensed in this dream he was trying to get these people to safety for some reason.

He walked up to me briskly, and I could see that he was a middle-aged man, but still appeared muscular and healthy in his body. He wore blue jeans and a white shirt. The shirt had crisscrossed light blue stripes that were outlined in dark blue with pearl buttons that went up the front and on the two front pockets. His skin had a tan weathered look to it as if he was used to working outside in the sun and a top of his head sat a white cowboy hat. Just below the brim of his hat, I saw he had clear, light blue eyes that

were set among the chiseled features of his face. When he looked at me, I saw both worry and hope cross his weary face and tired eyes, yet they still shined brightly! Instantly I felt this man knows my Jesus! He stopped about two feet away from me, and I noticed at this moment he was also wearing a pair of well-worn cowboy boots! “Ma'am,” he spoke hesitantly and then asked, “Are you by any chance named Vicki… Vicki Goforth Parnell?” I smiled immediately because I knew then that our God had been preparing him just as he had been preparing me! I smiled a reassuring smile and then said, “Yes, yes I am!”

I saw a mixture of emotions cross his face. Then tears filled his eyes and he lifted his hands toward heaven and began thanking God and Jesus for my being here. Also, for helping them to all arrive here safely! Then he wiped his eyes and cleared his throat and said, “Forgive me Ma'am, but I wasn't sure if you would come or not! God told me you would, and praise God you're here. It's all a bit overwhelming, but I trusted his words and I brought them all here! All the people I could gather! Oh, forgive me,” he said, and then he extended his hand out to me. “I'm Joe Davis,” he said. I grasped his hand and when we shook hands, I felt his strong, firm grip. When he pulled his hand away from mine, he commented to me, “You've got quite a tingle there in your grip, Ma'am!” I had never been told that before, so I simply smiled back at him!

“Is anyone else with you,” he asked? “Jesus is,” I said, “But there are no other people here on the premises but us!” “You traveled alone,” he asked in open disbelief? “No,” I said, “Jesus is with me!” He shook his head and grinned, but I couldn't help but notice how tired he looked. “Jesus,” I prayed inside my mind and asked, “What do you need me to do now? Immediately he replied to me these words. “They are tired, weary, and hungry. Invite them inside and feed them. Give them water to drink and while eating you can tell them where they can lodge with the females in one bunkhouse and the males in the other!” “Yes, Jesus, I will,” I replied still in my mind. The whole conversation took place within seconds of my mind, and the man Joe Davis didn't seem to notice. I spoke up and said, “Come inside! There is plenty of water to drink, and I shall prepare you some food. Relief washed over Joe's face, and he took off his cowboy hat with his right hand and used it to motion the others in the vehicles that it was okay. That it was safe, and they start existing the vehicles. Apparently, this was a prearranged signal because no one had dared to move until they saw the hat Joe was waving at them.

I saw the young man driving the old school bus open its door, and I watched as the people started dismounting. There were teenagers who existed first. I began counting one…two…three but when I saw the fourth teenager which was a girl my heart began to race. She was slender with jet black hair that was cut short and curled toward the sides of her face. Her bangs, I saw, clipped to the left with a daisy flower clip. The Holy Spirit jumped inside me and I knew… I knew with all that is within me that she is who my Jesus has sent me to help. At least one of them. I watched as the other teenagers exited the bus and I counted eight of them in total, made up of five girls and three boys, but it was the slender black headed girl who I felt drawn to. It doesn’t mean she was saved, but this pulling, this drawing to her in my spirit I felt was because my Jesus wanted to do something for this girl! I continued to watch as five more adults both male and female came out of the beat-up spray-painted old-school bus followed by their young male bus driver who looked to be in his late twenties.

Out of the dark blue suburban and the two-tone brown station wagon exited four people, each containing two males and two females. Then I watched as out of the white truck came two people, both women. The one I assumed might be his wife and the other an older elderly lady, possibly one of their mothers or other close relations, from the way the younger lady helped the elderly lady exit the truck. They all gathered behind Joe and formed a small group about two feet behind him. There was a total of twenty-five people, including Joe. He turned to his group and said, “Folks, this here is Vicki… Vicki Goforth Parnell! This is the woman that I was telling you that God said would be here and here she is just like he said!” Gasps pf surprise and exclamations of,” No way, really, and you've got to be kidding me,” I

heard from among the group pf weary looking people! I heard one woman let out a hearty, “Praise God!” I realized it was the elderly woman who had ridden in Joe's white truck. I was humbled and thankful that God had actually told them to expect me here because I consider myself to be the least among the least! But I have a heart to serve, and I choose to walk before my Jesus in humble obedience, just as I do in real life! I smiled at the group of people encouragingly and asked, “Why don't we all go to the eating area where you can rest while I go get something for you to eat and drink?” There was a unanimous, “Yes,” heard throughout the crowd. I said, “Follow me,” and I headed to the main building not far from where they had all parked their vehicles.

It was then that I saw myself in this dream, and I wasn't as heavy in my weight as in reality. Actually, I was slender, and my hair I noticed was cut short. I felt in this dream, it had not been my decision for my hair to be cut like this. I was wearing blue jeans and a long sleeve button up flannel shirt in colors of red, blue, and yellow with a pair of white sneakers or tennis shoes as some call them.

As we entered, I heard several of them exclaim and say, “You still have electricity here!” I nodded my head yes, then I headed in the direction of the kitchen. I heard Joe telling some men they could unpack after they ate just as I entered the other room. Three of the women and three of the teenagers, one boy and two girls, all came in to see if they could help prepare the food. I immediately sent the teenage boy back into the eating area to where there were refrigerators located next to the kitchen entrance way so that he could begin passing out bottles of water, which he promptly set into doing. I then showed the ladies where I had left a stock of sandwich meats in the refrigerators inside the kitchen that had been previously left in the freezers. The Holy Spirit had led me on the first day here after searching the kitchen and taking inventory of what was located in it to lay some meat down into the refrigerators to thaw. There had also been bread that was frozen in the freezers, which was great, or otherwise it would have been moldy and uneatable.

The three women and the two teenage girls began pulling out Styrofoam plates and plastic utensils and began preparing sandwiches. No one asked what kind of sandwiches they were getting because at this moment in time they were all hungry and not a bit picky. I walked back into the eating area and asked, “Would anybody like me to make some coffee? I found coffee in the kitchen too!” “There was a chorus of, “Yes please,” throughout the group of adults. I smiled at them and then reentered the kitchen and began making a pot of coffee. It was regular coffee, so I would have to pass since my Jesus had told me it was needful for me to switch to decaffeinated for health reasons, which I did immediately! It only took a few minutes with the help I had to put the sandwiches together and to start distributing them to the hungry people. Those who wanted coffee walked into the kitchen and poured themselves a cup. When everyone came back into the eating room and settled themselves at the tables, they all grew quiet. I looked around, and I realized they were all waiting on Joe to say a blessing over the food before they ate. Apparently, I surmised they had all been together long enough to know you didn't eat or drink without first giving thanks to God first if you were traveling with Joe. I smiled a small smile and said to myself, “This is good, Jesus. I like this!” Joe's blessing of the food included thanking God in Jesus' name for helping them to make it to the safety of the camp here in the mountains. Where they came from, I didn't know, for I knew God had sent them and that was enough for me. Except I kept feeling an uneasiness, like something or someone was not as they appeared! Soon after the prayer of blessing had been prayed, everyone began eating. I sat down at the long table with Joe and the two women that had ridden in the white truck with him. It turns out that the younger woman was indeed his wife and her name was Bethany Jane. The elderly woman was her mother and not Joe's. The adults sat at one table, except for the young bus driver named Michael. He, I guessed to be in this dream somewhere in his late twenties, and sat with the teenagers taking seriously his appointed job as chaperone.

We kept the conversation light and pleasant, yet I knew there were many questions they wanted to ask me and vice versa because I was curious myself, but they were weary and tired. I could see it

within their faces and their body actions. I did find out that they had been traveling for days. They finished eating and Joe asked if it was okay if they unloaded their belongings and if I could tell them where I wanted them to stay? I nodded my head and then rose from the table and led them back outside. I pointed to the two bunkhouses that were separated by the bathrooms and shower building and told them which bunkhouse I had been staying in. So, all the women and girls headed to this one, while the men and boys headed to the farthest one away from the main building. Three of the men stayed with Joe to help unload everything from the vehicles, which they laid out on the ground, so each person could come and collect their own things. Joe introduced me to each of these three men and their names were Sam, Don, and Gerald. While they were unloading the vehicles and examining the bunkhouses, I went back inside to the eating area and began gathering the Styrofoam plates, coffee cups and empty water bottles. As I did, I began speaking to my sweet Jesus.

"Now what Jesus, "I asked him? They are here like you told me they would come, but Lord something is off and not quite right! I sense the enemy among them." "You discerned right, Daughter," I heard my sweet Jesus say, "but this must not interfere with what I have called you here to do." "I understand Jesus. Is it the girl with the short black hair?" "She is the one, but there are more needing my help through your prayers, your hands, your voice," Jesus said to me earnestly. "I did not send you away from the safety of your beloved mountains to encounter possible dangers without a divine purpose." "I understand this too Jesus but since the weapons fell on us and the invasion has now already begun, you have kept me hidden away. But I have spent this time in intercessory prayer for our nation's people, as your Holy Spirit led me to do. So, when you called me to leave the safety of our little protected community, I knew there was a soul needing deliverance or salvation! Maybe even both!"

"Daughter, not all my children are willing to risk their own life for the sake of another! I have chosen you as you are willing, regardless of the cost to your own self. Plus, you walk before me in humble obedience. Therefore, my daughter, I know when I tell you to do something that you will do all I ask. It is because you have learned that when I do this you realize you will be doing it in my strength, my power and through my holy and powerful name Jesus!" "Yes, Jesus," I said, "This is exactly how I feel! So, what will you tell me about this girl?" "Her name is Rose, and she needs both deliverance and salvation, so be careful my daughter, for there are those who came with her who seek to keep her bound." "Oh, great," I said to him. They brought the enemy with them," I asked, not the least bit glad at the news which had confirmed my uneasy feeling earlier? "Yes, Daughter," he said, "The enemy is among them. You will find out soon, why you have been sent and why I have had you to fast, pray and stay in my holy scriptures of your Bible so much more than normal." I answered him and said, "From the way you're talking, Jesus, I'm not about to let up now!" "You would be best not to my daughter, for this battle will be fierce, so prepare yourself now and go deeper in me!" "I will Jesus," I said and when I happened to glance around the room, I saw that Jesus and I were not alone, and I had been talking out loud! There in the doorway was the young girl Rose we had been discussing! I smiled at her but in my mind, I quickly asked Jesus, "How long has she been standing there? How much did she overhear?" "Daughter, only the last few words," he said. Enough to know that you were talking out loud!" "I was praying and talking to you, I told him," But this time no reply came.

The young girl Rose continued to stare at me, but she stood poised like a frightened deer ready to run at the slightest move! "Hi," I said. She seemed a little startled that I had spoken to her, and she finally spoke to me. "Are you talking to me," she asked, then continued? "I heard you talking to someone else." Her eyes scanned the room to see who it was. I smiled back at her, but in my mind, I was saying, "Jesus, you could've warned me that she was there, so I wouldn't look like I was talking to the air or to myself!" All this went through my mind in a mere moment.

Then I looked at the young girl and I said, "Yes, I was talking to you and when you heard me talking earlier, I was talking to my lovely Jesus!" "That didn't sound like any kind of praying that I've

ever heard," she said out loud! "That's because I wasn't only praying to him, but I was talking with him too. See, he's my best friend," I replied! 'Oh," she said, looking confused, as if she truly didn't understand that Jesus could be more than just a person you prayed to when in trouble. She stuttered, "Oh…uhm." I smiled again and asked, "Can I help you with something?" "Oh…yea, we were wondering if there might be some more pillows up here? We only found three besides the one on the bed where your stuff is at." 'I don't know," I said, "but let's check some of these other closets." She smiled back at me a little shy smile, then walked fully into the room. She had been standing in front of the doorway this whole time during our discussion. I motioned her closer, and we headed to one of the double door closets, but it was full of brooms, mops and cleaning supplies.

We headed to the next one, and I said, "By the way, my name is Vicki." "Yes, I know. Joe told us, "She answered. "Oh, that's right I said," and then laughed a little at my momentary forgetfulness, and she immediately relaxed a little. She said shyly, "My name is Rose!" "Well, Rose, it's nice to meet you," I said cheerfully. Her small smile broke into a bigger one as I opened the doors on the next closet and voilà, there were rows of pillows stacked eight high sitting side by side on a shelf. "How many do you need," I asked her? "Well, a lot," she said. There is a total of sixteen of us, and we only have three. We gave two of the pillows to Mrs. Rhoda and Bethany Jane, which leaves one. Then there's me, Teresa, Alicia, Josephine, and Scarlett that's all around my age. But we still have Missy, Shannon, Cindy, Stephanie, Jacqueline. Wait! Did I call her name already? No, I didn't. So, we also have Mia, Val, Amelia, and Inga." "We're going to need some help," I said, and this made Rose laugh. "I guess you're right," she said. I never even thought of how I would carry all of them if you had some. I told Rose we would have to make several trips to carry all the pillows, and it really wasn't that far, and that I would be glad to help. She smiled a warm, friendly smile at me.

All of a sudden, the front door opened and in walked several of the ladies, but I didn't know any of their names yet. "There you are," one of the ladies called out to Rose, and immediately when she saw the woman her whole countenance changed. I watched as I saw her visage change from a kind teenager to a face of bitterness, resentment and I would even say hatred! "Jesus," I asked inside my head, "What just happened?" "Shhh Daughter. Pay attention," was his reply. "Rose, you naughty girl. We told you not to bother Miss Parnell," the same lady spoke again! "It's Vicki," I said, "Not Miss Parnell!

The woman who had spoken, I guessed to be in her mid to late thirties, was about 5'3 in (1.6 m) in height and was overweight. Not obese but plump. Her shoulder-length blonde hair was, so curly it appeared frizzy. I could tell she didn't like me telling them to call me by my name Vicki when, apparently, she was reprimanding the girl Rose yet for what I am still trying to figure that out. "My name is Missy," she said as she pasted upon her lips what I could tell was a fake smile. Warning bells were ringing loud in my spirit. "Jesus, there's something terribly wrong here, I whispered to him in my mind! "Watch Daughter! Watch, study and listen," came his sweet reply. "Hello," I said to Missy. She then pointed to the other ladies with her. The first was a very tall, thin lady who I guessed to be in her early fifties who had graying dark hair that was cut very short with no bangs. Her name was Inga! To her right was a lady named Mia, then Jaqueline and Amelia. So, I see five total in her group, counting Missy. "Now Rose, you need to come with us," Missy said in a demanding voice. "But I was only coming after some pillows for everyone," she responded emphatically! Missy spoke again while her eyes stayed upon me in a not so friendly look as if daring me to intervene again. "Now Rose," she said, "you know full well the rules that are in place to keep you safe. You are not to go anywhere without one of us!"

I happened to glance up and out the window and I saw another one of the teenage girls who had arrived with them walking alone down by the little creek that was across from the building. "What about her," I asked and pointed to the red-headed, freckled faced girl? "Missy's face turned beet red, and she fumbled and said, "Uh… Oh, well, Rose is different. Aren't you Rose?" When she asked Rose the question, she dropped her head and said, "I'm sorry Missy? It won't happen again. "No, it won't," she

responded. “No harm done,” I spoke up and said because the atmosphere had changed to something almost sinister. The girl only came for pillows! Pillows for all of you!!! What's the big deal,” I asked? What's the difference between one teenager girl than the other? They're both God's creation, and both souls are equally precious in Jesus' eyes?” The room immediately filled with a chill as all five of the women cut their eyes toward me with ice-cold stares that bordered on intense hatred! “Oh Jesus,” I found myself saying and asking in my mind, “What have you placed me in?” I heard my Jesus say,” “Young Rose needs help, and you are sent to help her!” Missy finally responded and said, “Of course all these children are precious to us and valuable, but Rose is special! Come Rose.” Rose dropped her head and walked over in defeat to Missy's outstretched arm, and Missy quickly wrapped her arm around the teenage girl's slender shoulders and herded her towards the door!

“What about the pillows,” I asked in a perturbed voice because I didn't know what was going on here, but I knew something was wrong…bad wrong! I was feeling disturbed in my spirit and my Holy Ghost knower as I called it, my God given discernment, was screaming one alarm after another. All I wanted to do was to get down and pray and talk to my Jesus, but currently I had these ladies to attend to! “Oh, the other ladies shall collect them,” Missy said in a smug, triumphant voice as she led Rose still wrapped in her right arm out the front door! I looked at the other ladies, then asked them how many did they need? Inga spoke up and said, “We'll take them all!” “And what if some of the fellows need one, “I asked? She looked irritated but said, “Just give us thirteen then and if they need some, they can get their own.” I began pulling out the pillows and started handing them in their direction, but Inga said quickly, “Just stack them on the table! It will be easier for us to pick them up and carry them this way!” Without thinking, these questions came ushering out of my mouth. “What? Are you afraid of me touching you?” “Bingo,” I thought as a look came across all their faces that I had indeed guessed right! They quickly began gathering the pillows from off the table where I had stacked them. I heard my Jesus whisper to me, “Ask them where they had gone to church before the war had started?” Immediately I did before I could think about it! “Did you all four go to the same church?” They all looked startled, but this time Jaqueline answered. “Yes, we went to the same church,” then she abruptly stopped. So, I asked again, “And it was named what?” “Oh, I'm sorry, she said, “It was named New Hope Covenant Church.” Then before I could ask any more questions, they hurried out the doors with their pillows in hand.

“Lord, Lord, I thought these people who were coming were Christians, true believers of you that needed help?” Immediately Jesus responded, “Some are truly mine but not all! I have warned you often my daughter not to assume something but to stay ever battle ready and never let your guard down for a second. Your enemy Satan is crafty and cunning in the subtleties of deceitfulness. But he is only powerful to the non-believer of me or to one of my own children who have knowingly or even unknowingly granted him access to their lives. But to my children who know the true power of my authority that reside in them through my gift of salvation, the power of my Holy Spirit and my name, he is nothing more than a lion wannabe who roars loudly! His mouth, though, has no teeth!”

“What do you need me to do, Jesus, and who can I trust? Why did you send me alone, I earnestly asked? “Dearest daughter, it is you who has been called to this task. The people you love and trust are praying from afar. Rose will not allow herself to be approached by more than one person at a time! You are the person that I have chosen because you choose to walk in obedience before me. You will do all I call you to do because you will do it in my name and my strength,” he said to me softly! “You're right, Jesus,” I said, “Because I know I have no strength, no power within my own fleshly self! It's only through you that all things are possible, and this is how I shall be able to do all that you call me to do!” “I know you will, Daughter.”

“Now the man Joe Davis, his wife and his mother-in-law Rhoda, they are truly mine,” Jesus said. “I thought so. I felt this in my spirit,” I replied. “I know Daughter. The ladies Val and Shannon are both unsaved, but then so are the five who just left your presence.” “Lord, how did they start traveling with

Joe's group?" "I put them into each other's paths, so Rose could be brought here. Joe doesn't know fully about the five women who have deceived him into believing they are my children yet." "Jesus," I asked, "How is that possible?" "Joe loves me deeply, but he has never really studied my holy scriptures, my word or learned of the enemy's devices. He trusts all and wants to help all. He is being now forced to fight while also in spiritual training in this war, this spiritual battleground, and it's harder for him than if he had been arming himself with me, the holy word of your Bible. But I love him and I am helping him. I will never abandon one which is mine," Jesus said passionately! "I know this Jesus and this makes me love you even more, so much more!" "Go now, Daughter, Joe is trying to find you," Jesus instructed me. "Okay my sweet Jesus but lead me what to say and do in all things!" "I will Daughter," he said, "As I always do."

I headed outside, and could tell it was quickly getting dark. I heard the crickets and the frogs outside, along with the nearby creek, each praising God in their own individual ways. As I stepped out fully onto the long porch, I saw the man, Joe Davis, coming up the stairs. Upon seeing me, he immediately took off his cowboy hat and asked, "Ma'am, may I talk with you for a spell?" "Sure, I said!" I motioned to Joe to take a seat on one of the long benches that lined both sides of the long wooden porch. The night air had a chill to it, but just being out in it and knowing that my Father God had created it all made the chilly air almost unnoticeable to me.

We then sat down, and Joe began speaking. "Ma'am, I know that God told you to be here for us because he told me I would find a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, but I was wondering has he told you anything else? You see when God showed me this place your name and how to get here was all the information, he gave me," Joe asked earnestly? We knew eventually we were going to have to flee the cities because we had gotten word that the enemy had already breached the shorelines in different areas, so we set into praying. Rhoda, Bethany Jane and me plus a few other people that God had brought together. We learned there was safety in numbers as long as it's not a very big crowd. Our original group included thirteen people. All of us were either family or friends, including people from our church. We had lived far enough away from the blast that we were able after a few days to come together and flee our city." "I spoke up then and said, "you said thirteen. I counted twenty-five in total!" "Yes, Ma'am," he answered.

"We have been traveling a great distance and the Lord had told me to store up containers of fuel, food, and water as well as some other members of our church. Pastor Steve had warned us of things that were coming, and some of us listened! He had told us to pray about these things and to let God and to let God lead what we each needed to do individually! I understand why God had led me to buy so much fuel!" "He is a very good God," I said with a smile. "Yes, he is, included Ma'am," Joe responded. "May I ask you Joe where the other twelve people came from," I asked questioningly.?

"We began heading out from the city and at first I didn't know which way to go yet, so we headed south from Nebraska and then toward the east. We were trying to stay off the main highways, and so we would stay at camping areas or somewhere off the road. We found Missy and her group at one of the campsites in Mississippi. They were stranded with a flat tire on the old school bus and when I saw it was mainly women and kids, or teenagers I should say with only two men, Don and Michael, I felt obligated to help them. But I prayed first and asked Jesus what to do. That's when God spoke to me to take them with us to wherever our destination was to be, and that he would have you here waiting to help somehow! I know the where now, but how or why I'm still seeking him for. I'm ashamed to say Ma'am that though I have been saved for many of my sixty-four years, I never truly knew our Savior intimately as I do now until the disasters begin striking and then the war began! So, I'm learning. Still learning, and there is much I need him to teach me!" "We all do, Joe," I told him reassuringly.

He looked down for a moment then looked back up at me and said, "I have a gut feeling that you are here for a specific reason and that you may know what it is! Do you mind sharing with an old man

because right now I don't have a clue what to do next or where to take these people! I'm not a leader Ma'am but a ranch hand from Nebraska, or at least I was until all this happened. I leaned forward closer to Joe and I said, "Joe, we are whatever God needs us to be, and he will qualify us for each position he places us in if we will trust him. God trusts you enough to follow his leading and to bring these precious people here! I will tell you what little that I can because I can only speak of those things that God allows me to." "I understand, "Ma'am," he said with a smile of relief on his tired face. "Anything that you can say that will shed some light on this picture would be great. I've been praying, but I haven't received any more direct word from God yet!"

"What I can tell you, Joe, is that there is a fierce battle between Jesus and Satan for the souls of the men and women of our world. This battle has raged since the fall of mankind into sin in the Garden of Eden. You are here because there this battle raging at the moment is for at least one person in particular but possibly others also!" "Who might that person be, Ma'am," Joe asked wide-eyed! "It is the young teenage girl, Rose." "At the mention of her name Joe's face became troubled, then he said, "That's a peculiar situation with Rose and that group of people she came with. Especially the way Missy guards her like she owns or possesses her. That Missy is a strange one. Well, her whole group is. At least the adults I mean, yet they all professed to be saved, but I have been wondering to myself saved by whom?"

"What do you mean Joe," I asked while knowing already in my spirit? This man Joe had just confirmed what the Holy Spirit had been allowing me to discern when I was confronted by Missy and the other women earlier today! "Well, they talk the right words and even pray when we do. They even know many of the Bible scriptures, quoting them at will. But I have caught them when they thought I was sleeping these, five adult women with the men Don and Michael outside one night with only the moon for their light. They were praying in the dark night, but it wasn't like any praying I've ever heard before! It actually made me feel uneasy, even queasy in my gut, tying it into knots. So, I raised myself up ever so slightly from where I had been laying outside on my blanket in my usual guard position. I saw young Rose sitting in the center with these five women and two men surrounding her as they made up a circle around her!"

"As I said, they were praying and Missy was leading them! I took a closer look at Rose and saw she was dressed in a white garment, with her head thrown back, and her face uplifted to the moon's direction. But it didn't look like Rose in her face, and as they continued to pray her body would jerk and convulse at times as if their prayers were doing something to her! I tell you Ma'am I didn't like it! I didn't like what I saw, so I eased myself slowly back down, and I began praying and asking Jesus what to do because I knew something was wrong here! That's when my hand fell upon a large rock that was beside my blanket and I heard these words whispered to me! "Throw the rock into the woods but don't let them see that you're awake!" I knew it was the Lord and I said, "Okay Lord I will do that. I picked up the rock slowly and quietly with my right hand. It was a good size rock. I began ever so slowly raising it up and with a prayer I flung it backwards over my head. They were so engrossed in their praying that they didn't see me, but boy they sure heard the rock hit into the woods!!! They immediately stopped, and I laid still with my eyes barely cracked open, and I saw that when they stopped praying that it seemed to release Rose from the trance like state, she had been in. Missy had immediately looked towards my direction, and I knew that she thought I was still sleeping. She looked at the man Don and said in a voice of authority, "Go check it out and take Michael with you!"

"As they left the circle, Missy went rushing over to Rose, who was responding sluggishly to her movements. Missy began issuing orders to the rest of the group. In a hushed whispered voice, "Inga, Amelia…go make sure Rose gets safely to her blanket and don't let her out pf your sight. Jaqueline, Mia and I will do a quick look around the vehicles, and then we'll remove our ritual worship circle! They all signaled that they understood their instructions with a single, silent nod of their heads. I felt Ma'am that they didn't want to wake me up or the rest of the sleeping people that made up both our groups that had

been joined into one. Ma'am, "Joe continued, "I'm not sure what's going on, but you are right about Rose! That young girl needs help. I've been praying, but I don't know as yet how to help her!"

"Joe," I said, "that's exactly what you need to be doing. Praying to God in Jesus' name for him to step in and to help her." "That's good to know," he said. Then he asked, "Can you tell me what's going on?" "Not everything yet Joe," I said, but I will tell you this! I do believe that you witnessed a satanic ritual, which means we are dealing with a possible witch's coven or satanic group. This also means that demons will be openly operating in these people! So, whatever they have planned for young rose God has put us together to stop it, and we can only do this through the power of Jesus' name!" "How do we do that," Joe asked, taken back in surprise? "By praying, fasting and staying in his holy word, the Bible." "I have been doing these things as much as I could while traveling the long distance to here, except for fasting. Unless you call me skipping my meals because our food supplies had gotten low, and I would give my portion to various others."

My heart became overwhelmed with compassion for this simple man of God and I said to him softly, "Joe our God tells us in Mark 9:23 If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth. When Jesus ascended before his disciples at Bethany, he also told them in what we call the great commission in Mark 16:15-18 that they were called to do. This was not for his disciples only, but for those who receives Jesus into their hearts as our Savior! One such thing listed inside these verses and found in number seventeen we are told by Jesus himself "In my names they shall cast out devils," just as he did! We now have the power through his sacrifice and his name to do all these things mentioned in his holy word. Jesus also told us in John 14:12 Verily, verily I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also: and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father!" Our Father God is not going to place us into a position that he can't lead us or keep us!"

"Thank you, Ma'am, I needed to hear that," Joe said with a sigh of relief! "You are welcome, Joe," I said to him reassuringly. "So, what happens next," Joe asked me hesitantly? "Well, Joe," I said frankly, "I'm going to be honest with you. I believe we are headed for a Holy Ghost showdown!" "A Holy Ghost showdown? What do you mean, Ma'am," Joe asked, surprise filling his eyes and face? Do you remember in the Bible in 1 Kings Chapter 18 where Elijah the prophet confronted the prophets of Baal on Mount Carmel where it tells us of the fire of our holy God came down and consumed the sacrifice and showed all Israel that he was in control and that he was and is the true and living God?" "Yes," he said. "Well, I feel in my spirit that when it comes time for us to act on Rose's behalf, it will be a display of Jesus' power rising up inside us against the demons that they have invited into themselves!" "Really," Joe said, his eyes wide in shock! When will it happen," he asked after the realization of what I had said sunk into his mind? "Joe that's up to Jesus but if you hear me all of a sudden yell your name out loud or vice versa then we both know to come running to where the other one is at!" "That's good advice," he said, then continued. "You know it's not going to be easy because they are really particular about not letting Rose out of their sight!" Maybe so, Joe, but they don't realize the true power of our Savior Jesus or his name! I'm sure the Holy Spirit will open a door of opportunity for us to reach Rose!" "You know Ma'am I believe you are right!"

Joe looked around and realized that darkness had now completely descended, and he stood up and said, "Thank you, Ma'am. Forgive me for taking up so much of your time. I'd better go. Bethany Jane was tired, but she will be waiting up for me, so we can pray together before we go to bed." "Okay, Joe," I replied. "Ma'am!" "Yes Joe!" "Do you want me to walk you safely to the lady's bunkhouse. I'm headed that way to pray with Bethany Jane," he asked? "No Joe," I said, "Thank you, but I believe I will sleep in the main building here, so I can have some time alone with our Jesus!" "Goodnight then, Ma'am," he said softly. "Goodnight, Joe!"

I watched him walk toward the bunkhouses, and I got up and walked to the door. Then I lifted my head up and looked at the star speckled sky with its almost full moon shining. I found myself whispering,

“Jesus, what a predicament you have placed us in, but I’m coming to pray and spend precious, precious time in your loving presence. As I opened the door, then the scene changed.

Next scene:

I found myself in the kitchen preparing lunch for a total of twenty-six people, including myself, yet I felt in this dream I had every intention of once again fasting and skipping this meal. There had been several large size cans of food inside one of the cabinets and I found three that were all labeled beef stew! I had quickly located a large pot and I stood at the stove warming it up. Two of the ladies, Val and Cindy, who were part of Joe’s original group, had come into the kitchen to see if they could help. I thanked them and instructed them where the Styrofoam bowls, cups and plastic utensils could be found. They smiled at me and then quickly gathered them up and took them into the eating area. One of the teenaged girls named Scarlett asked me if I wanted her to hand out some water, and I responded with a quick, “Sure, that would be great!” She already knew where to find the water because they had all seen the teenage boy pass them out yesterday when they had first arrived. She promptly returned after setting some water out and asked if she could do anything else? “Would you mind telling Joe the food is ready,” I asked as I was turning the front eye of the stove off? “Okay,” she said as she bounced a little as she went out of the kitchen. So far, all the people I had seen today were in much better moods than when they arrived yesterday, but Missy and her group had stayed out of my sight.

“Okay, Jesus,” I said. I’ve prayed all through the night and managed to read some of my Bible because I had brought it into the main building before the people had arrived. It was still in here and not in the lady’s bunkhouse with the rest of my possessions. Now Jesus, I feel something building in the spirit realm! Will you tell me what it is?” “I will Daughter, he said, “It is the building up of the forces of Satan as he’s trying to prepare for the soon coming confrontation. As soon as he realized that they would not be dealing with only Joe and his little group who know so very little about spiritual warfare, but now also included you who I have been training myself for a good while now, immediately he started calling in reinforcements. With the increased numbers of assigned demons, I have also sent down my angels who are well capable of holding back Satan’s evil forces and giving you time to do all I am calling you to do!” “Which is what Jesus,” I asked him earnestly? “He replied, “You will know, Daughter, when the time comes, for my Holy Spirit shall be with you. All you need to do is be obedient and follow his leading!” “Okay Jesus.”

Just as I had finished speaking to my lovely Jesus, Scarlett reappeared through the kitchen door and spoke! “Joe has all the people inside,” she said, slightly out of breath as if she had been hurrying. “Have them sit down,” I said! “He’s already doing that, I believe,” Scarlett responded. “That’s good,” I said as I picked up the steaming pot of beef stew with two large pot holders. I carried it into the eating area to where I see located the steel tables set up for food and placed it there. Joe raised his hands in the air and motioned for everyone to be quiet. Then he said, “Go ahead, Ma’am, and bless the food!” “No, go ahead Joe and you lead the prayer,” I said, feeling this is what the Holy Spirit was wanting. I could tell this brought him joy, and he prayed in Jesus’ mighty name. His prayer was short, but heart felt, and this time I sensed in his prayer more determination and purpose than when he had prayed over the food yesterday. “You’re preparing him how to fight, aren’t you, Jesus,” I whispered softly to where only my Jesus could hear! Softly, he replied, “Yes! Yes, I am!”

Joe called out loud, “Bethany, why don’t you and a couple more of the ladies help pass out the food while Miss Vicki is filling the bowls?” “Okay, Joe,” Bethany Jane replied to her husband as she rose from the table. I heard her say, “Come on, Shannon! You too Missy!” Shannon immediately jumped up, but Missy was not so quick and seemed irked that her name had been called out! I saw her lean over and whispered something to the older black-haired Inga who gave her a quick curt nod in reply. Then Missy rose up now with a sickly-sweet smile pasted upon her face. “Jesus,” I found myself saying in my mind. “She doesn’t have a clue that you have revealed her ugly secret to us does she or else she would still not

be continuing her façade as a Christian in front of us?" "You are correct daughter because she still needs help to get Rose to where she's taking her and Joe's kindness is her only chance right now!"

As I continued dipping out the stew, I began asking my Jesus more questions. "What about the other teenagers of Missy's group? What are their plans for them because I feel none of them know what's been happening while they sleep?" "They are to be taken to the coven leader and then initiated into it," Jesus said sadly. "What!!! Initiated!!! How Jesus," I asked shouting in my mind? He responded to me immediately in a quiet but serious tone of voice. "Daughter, you really don't want to know their plans and intentions at this point in time!" I hesitated for a moment and then said, "You're right, Jesus. Let's tackle one thing at a time!" Joe spoke up at this moment and asked, "Are you going to eat, Ma'am?" That's when I realized when I had been talking to my sweet Jesus that all the food had been passed out. They were waiting for me to fix myself a bowl, so we could all eat together. "Oh," I said, "Uh… No Joe. I think I will pass right now!" Joe immediately knew I must be fasting, so when the people reacted to my response not to eat in surprise, he looked around and said loudly, "The lady has a right to decide whether she wants to eat or not. Go ahead and eat your food now!" Everyone began eating, yet I could still see some of them looking at me as if I had lost my mind because food was scarce. Even hard to come by yet here I was passing up a hot bowl of beef stew. "Thank you, Joe," I said, then turned to go back into the kitchen. Joe's wife Bethany Jane called out to me, inviting me to sit down with them while they ate. I smiled and then walked over to their table, where several others of the adults were sitting. As I began to sit down, the scene immediately changed.

Next Scene:

It was later I somehow knew of this same day after lunch had been eaten. I was walking outside, and I realized I didn't see but very few people milling about. "Where are all the people," I asked myself? Then I saw Joe, Bethany Jane and her elderly mother Rhoda. I walked over to them and asked, "Where is everybody?" Bethany Jane responded, "Almost everybody is taking a nap! They are trying to get as much rest as they can before we head out tomorrow!" "Tomorrow," I said incredulously with a questioning look in my eyes as I glanced at Joe! "Yes," Bethany Jane said and then continued, "Missy and her group have decided to leave tomorrow and Joe has decided it is still best to go with them to see that they get where they are going safely! I'm taking momma to the bunkhouse, so we can both get some rest ourselves." "Why are they in such a hurry to leave," I asked? She again answered, giving Joe very little chance to speak as he stood with a concerned look on his face! "Missy said she was praying and God told her to get to the next town over before the full moon rises!" "Why," I asked? "Because God told her she had to see a prophet named Jociel," Bethany Jane replied. "That's strange," I mused out loud! Joe finally had been allowed a chance to speak up and say, "But then she let me know really quick-like that God is no respect of persons so if he would tell me to bring our groups here to meet a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, namely you, he would certainly be capable of speaking to her this way too!" "Well," interrupted Bethany Jane, "I'm going to go take Mamma to lie down now!" "" Okay Honey, "Joe responded then continued, "I believe that I am going to stay up even though Don already is on watch."

Don, I knew, had come with Missy's group, and I had a feeling in my spirit why Joe had decided to stay up. He didn't trust him! "Okay Joe," Bethany said warmly and then turned to her mother Rhoda, who had remained silent through our whole discussion. As she took her by the arm, Rhoda looked at me directly in my eyes, her face wise from age, and then spoke to me these words! "You be careful and never forget to whom you belong!" I was both surprised and stunned at the forceful authority of her voice! Bethany said to her mother, "What a strange thing to say, Momma!" Bethany Jane," she said, her voice now that of an aged old woman, "You need to come alive out of your spiritually dead state because if you don't the enemy will have the ability to destroy you!" "Woah," I thought to myself, "There is way more to this elderly lady than meets the eye!" Bethany Jane stood stunned by her mother's words, her mouth hanging open! "Well, come on, Bethany," she said. I'm tired, and I'm not as young as I used to be!" "Yes,

Mamma," she said as she recovered somewhat at what had just been said to her! As they started walking away, I yelled out to Rhoda and said, "Thank you, Rhoda!" The old lady raised her right hand in acknowledgment of my words but kept walking.

As soon as they are far enough away, I turned and looked at Joe. "We don't have much time," I said! Joe responded, "I tried to make them wait a few days, but Missy has a lot of control over her group of people. It's almost like they're afraid of her. Her mind cannot be changed and she is determined! I can't let them take out of here alone because I feel like I am supposed to help these kids, these teenagers!" "I know," I said to Joe, but then I smiled and said, "Don't worry Joe! God has got this, and he will make a way. His timing is perfect…just wait and see!" Then I dismissed myself and began walking the premises as I prayed. I prayed for wisdom and discernment to know what to do when the time came to help Rose. I bound Satan's power and that of his demons in Jesus' mighty name! Then I prayed for the blood of Jesus to cover the property and in his name, I asked for him to send us spiritual help!

I had passed the man named Don, who had positioned himself near the bathhouse between the two bunkhouses. After about thirty minutes of walking and praying, I passed the bunkhouses again, but I didn't see him this last time. "Odd," I thought. "I wonder where he is?" I heard my sweet Jesus respond, "Look at the side of the building. So, I looked on one side, but he wasn't there! I looked on the other side and there I saw Don laid out on the ground and sleeping like a baby!!! I could hear the snores that were coming out of him!!! "Oh my," I said, "that was quick. He must have been tired!" Immediately I thought, "Unless Jesus, you put him to sleep! That's it, isn't it?" "Yes, Daughter, it is! Come now, it's time. You will find young Rose by the creek. She slipped out of the bunkhouse while the rest were asleep. Hurry now Daughter!!!"

I felt the Holy Spirit begin stirring inside me, and I began praying in tongues as I quickened my pace. In a few minutes I was at the babbling creek and there was Rose sitting alone. A forlorn figure driven here to try to find some form of peace for her tormented soul! "Okay Holy Spirit," I said within myself, "give me the boldness I need and the words of truth that needs to be spoken, and I ask these things in my lovely Jesus' name! I walked over where Rose was sitting gazing at the running water while noticing she was sitting in the spot that I had chosen to pray before they had all arrived. Rose looked up when she heard my light footsteps coming toward her. "May I join you," I asked her? She nodded her head and smiled slightly. I stood while she stayed sitting upon the ground. "It's beautiful," I said as I looked at the creek and the woods not far from the other side of the creek bank. "It is," she replied. It's not like in the city, where the only running water is located in the faucets!" "Rose, you seem troubled. May I ask what's bothering you, "I asked in a concerned voice? She looked at me for a moment and I saw great sorrow in the eyes of one so young! "You wouldn't understand! No one can understand my situation," she said sadly and dejectedly. "Let me try, Rose. Let me help you! "You can't help me! No one can! What can you possibly do that no one else has done in trying to help me," she asked in a voice filled with hopelessness? "Rose, I can't help you myself, but my Jesus can," I said!

Rose looked at me and for the briefest of moments I saw hope flash within her eyes, and then it was gone. She said flatly, "No, he can't help me either!" "Why do you say that," I asked! She laughed a little bitter laugh and said, "I went to church before the war began and that is where I met Missy in one of your Jesus churches!" "I'm sorry, Rose, but not all people inside are churches are like Missy and the others. The enemy Satan likes to put people in our churches to deceive and destroy them," I said. "Why would your Jesus allow this if he is all powerful? Why allow the enemy within his own churches," Rose asked? "It has to do with a gift Rose, a gift that God created in us, and that is the gift of choice. It's the freedom to choose for ourselves what to do with the gift of life that he has given us." "I'm not following you Miss Vicki," she said then asked, "How does our ability to choose then lets Jesus allow the enemy inside his own churches?" "Let me see if I can explain it to you," I said, but in my mind, I was praying and asking Jesus in his name to give me the right words. I was asking the Holy Spirit to let her hear fully

what I was saying with understanding of my words so that she would not only listen but heed and receive his call to her to repentance. Thereby leading her to receive Jesus into her heart.

"Okay," I said, "When we are put into a place or position where we need to make a choice, then our decisions will not only affect us, but other people as well! It's the same effect as when a pebble has been thrown into a body of water, that sends out waves of ripples from the place of impact where the pebble first hit the water. So, when you have a church whose people love Jesus, yet, let's say for example some members have let up on their praying or reading the Bible like they've done in the past here's what happens. Their decision whether it was consciously or unconsciously done has weakened their walk with Jesus and in doing so, when the enemy sneaked in, they didn't catch it because they had become spiritually weakened! Their choice not to read or not to pray made it possible for Satan to come into the church! So, Jesus allowed it because the people opened the door. Instead of sending him immediately back out through the power of his and then shutting the door closed, we now have churches that have allowed Satan to enter and deceive their people. This is all because it was their choice not to do as the Bible instructs us to do which is to watch, pray without ceasing, fast and to continually study and read his holy word the Bible. Does this make sense, Rose," I asked her earnestly?

"So, you're saying Jesus allowed it because of the choices the people made not to serve him fully but only partly…even half-heartedly," she said. "That's one way of putting it, Rose. What you have to realize though is Jesus will allow us at times to go through things, so we can learn from our mistakes. It's done out of his great love for us! "He doesn't love me," Rose said. "Why do you say that," I asked her softly! "Missy told me, "" She said then continued, "And if he truly loved me, I wouldn't be here in all this stuff!" "What stuff," I asked again, speaking softly? Her eyes filled with tears, and she said, "You wouldn't understand!"

She looked back toward the water of the creek. "Maybe I do Rose," I said! Regardless of what situation you are in, my Jesus can help up. He loves you! He died for you so you can be washed by his blood and be free from sin. Then you can be part of his beloved bride!" "I don't want to be a bride! I'm already a bride and when we get to our next stop, I am to be married," she spoke angrily! "Married," I exclaimed. How old are you, Rose," I then asked? "I'm fifteen," she said and then continued, but you don't understand! I'm not going to be married to a person, but to Satan, your enemy you keep talking about. But Missy told me he is the god of our world, and it's a blessing to be selected! I don't want to be his bride!!! I'm scared, but if I try to escape then they will only find me again and someone else will die because I ran away!!!" "Rose," I said gently while praying fervently inside my head and asking Jesus to help me then asked," who died? She looked up at me with huge tears in her eyes and said in a low voice," Ronnie did! Ronnie died!!! They killed him! I saw it all because he helped me to run away!" "Who is Ronnie," I pressed her gently and asked? "He was my older brother," she said in sobs. "Oh God, how do I help her," I asked him inside my mind? "Keep going, Child, "I heard Jesus whisper to me. Keep going and let my Holy Spirit continue to lead you."

"I'm sorry Rose. I'm so sorry," I said, feeling her pain as I spoke. "I don't want to be his bride! He's evil! He comes to me and talks to me when they put me into their circle. Not only that, but he tells me all the things he has planned for me, but I don't want it! I didn't ask for this," and again she started crying! "Rose honey," I said, "let me help you!" "No," she said, "they will kill you! You have to leave me alone, or they will kill you!" I felt the power of the Holy Spirit rise up in me and I began speaking in the authority of Jesus and said to Rose boldly! I couldn't have stopped myself even if I had tried!

"Rose, listen to me. I do not fear them! My life belongs to Jesus. They can't take my life unless he allows it, and I assure you that I have not been lax in my reading or praying!" She looked at me with a small glimmer of hope in her blue eyes, and I continued to speak. "To be part of the bride of Christ is different from belonging to Satan. Jesus is life! He is love and he is freedom. He can set you free, Rose! Free from this hold they have on you! Free from the bondage of sin, and Jesus even has the power to set

you free from Satan himself!!! When you accept Jesus into your heart, all holds, all contracts made to Satan are immediately cancelled and broken!!!" "Really," she said, then began looking around. "Where is he," she asked? Can I meet him? Will he help me?" "Yes, he will help you, but he lives inside me. Let me introduce you to him." "How can this be," she asked? "When we accept Jesus into our hearts, then he lives inside us. We then have the ability through him as his children, as his bride, to be able in his name to break the power of Satan. Do you want free Rose," I asked her gently? Do you want to receive Jesus into your heart? If you do stand-up Rose and I will pray for you!" "Yes, I do," she said and stood up quickly, but then all of a sudden, her slender body convulsed, and her face became twisted. I heard an evil, sinister voice that spoke out of her and said," You can't have her! She belongs to my master, Satan!"

I immediately responded, "Be silent in Jesus' name," and it stopped! Rose was shaking violently, though she was still somehow standing. Rose," I said, "I'm going to place my hands upon you and pray for you." The power of the Holy Spirit began flowing through me and I took the few steps between us. As I reached out to touch her, I saw in this dream blue holy flames, fire coming from my hands and from my mouth as I spoke! Then I heard a voice screaming, "DON'T TOUCH HER! DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH HER OR YOU WILL DEFILE HER!" I looked up, and I saw Missy and her group running toward us. Before I knew what I was doing, I let out a yell! "Jooooeeee," I screamed loudly and then laid my hands on both sides of Rose' head covering her ears and I began praying in tongues. I saw blue fire again coming from my hands where they had contacted her flesh, and as I prayed in tongues, the blue fire increased from both my hands and mouth. I'm not sure if anyone else could see the fire of the Holy Spirit in this dream, but I can! Then I said in an authoritative voice, "You demons of hell, of Satan, I command you to come out of Rose right now!"

I heard Missy scream and I could sense that she was almost upon me, and I lifted my left hand without removing my right hand off of Rose while still praying for her! Furthermore, I continued to break the holds of Satan and pulling down the strongholds that had been constructed within her young life through Jesus' mighty name. Her body convulsed and quivered, but I continued at the Holy Spirit's leading! Somehow, when the Holy Spirit had directed me to lift my left hand and extend it out it caused Missy and her group to stop, and no longer be able to move! They could go no further!!! About this time, I sensed Joe had come on the scene, but he was not alone! The rest of his group had come running, including Rhoda, who was bringing up the rear while praying the whole time. When Joe saw what was happening, he immediately fell on his knees to the ground and began praying and crying out to God to help us! Bethany Jane hit her knees as well as the others true Christians after they realized what was happening also. The other teenagers had gathered and were watching in stunned silence by all that they were seeing, including the all-powerful Missy, had no real power to stop these things!

After commanding Satan's demons to leave in Jesus' name and feeling her release in the spirit, I looked at Rose who still stood, though weak and trembling. I asked her, "Rose, do you want Jesus to come into your heart and to love you, give you hope and his peace?" "Yes, yes," she cried out while tears poured down her young face! Missy begin shrieking as if Rose' words had caused her pain as well as the others of her group yet still they were unable to move! "Rose, repeat after me," I said. I could hear Joe and the other of his group praying loudly in the background, but I was fully focused on Rose. Rose shook her head in agreement. I begin speaking this prayer, "Jesus forgive me of my sins. Come wash me clean with your blood. Come live in my heart. Please be my Savior, my Redeemer, and my everything. I ask you keep me and teach me how to walk holy in you, and I ask these things in your name, Jesus!" When Rose repeated the prayer after me, you could see the immediate change in her countenance, and she now glowed with the love of my Jesus. She began crying again while smiling at the same time as she said," They're gone!!!" I watched as she began laughing in the pure joy that comes from accepting Jesus into your heart.

Missy let out a blood-curdling scream and fell to the ground as if she was in great, great pain. Some of the other teenagers had begun crying. Joe was now standing as well as the rest of his small group who had been praying, and they now stood with their hands raised into the air as they praised God for what they had just witnessed! Many of them I knew in this dream had never seen anything like this and knew they had just witnessed how the bride of Christ is to be operating in the gifts of his Spirit! I leaned over and gave Rose a big hug, and I told her I loved her. She looked at me with a smile and said, "You know Miss Vicki, you are the first person besides my brother Ronnie who has told me this, and I believe them." "It's because I do, "" I answered her back with a warm smile.

By this time Joe, Sam, and Gerald had moved and were standing in front of Missy, who had finally quit screaming as if she was being tormented. I felt in this dream that she actually was tormented by the demons who were made to leave Rose as punishment for her failure from keeping Rose away from me and for her receiving Jesus into her heart! I heard Joe address Missy sternly as he said," Missy, I think it's high time you make a choice. You can come to Jesus or you leave now!!!" The man named Don along with the bus driver Michael moved toward Joe in a menacing way, but he spoke to them briskly. "I don't think that would be a wise choice, Don. You have seen for yourself who truly has the power, and it's not your fake god, Satan, who you serve. It's Jesus! These words caused both the men to abruptly stop. They looked at Missy with great uncertainty as she managed to get up with the help of Inga and Mia. She screamed, "We're leaving! You will pay for this!!! Do you hear me? I will make you suffer!!!" "Joe replied, "Lady, your threats don't bother us none because we are covered under the blood of Jesus and our God hides us under his wings. I smiled to myself. Apparently, Joe was a fast learner and his words had caused Missy to become enraged! I could see, though, the truth of his words reflected in her eyes.

"Don… Michael," she said, "gather the kids and collet our things! We're leaving!" "You can leave, but those kids aren't going anywhere with you, "Joe said fiercely! I glanced over toward the teenagers, and I saw relief wash over their terrified faces from where they thought they were going to have to go with her. I discerned immediately that they were more aware of what had been going on than they let people know! "You can't stop us from taking our kids, "Missy yelled out in anger! Joe replied sternly, "If I remember correctly, and I do, these are not your kids but members of your church you said you'd rescued. No, Missy, they will be staying with us! All of them! He continued, "Kids, come stand over here by Bethany Jane and Rhoda. You guys are not going anywhere but where the Lord tell us to go!" All the teenagers walked over to them as Joe had instructed, except a girl named Alicia. She looked uncertain and undecided.

When Missy saw this, she began speaking to her softly and deceitfully. "Come to me, Alicia. You know I love you and have promised to protect you." "You don't have to go with her," I said. Alicia looked at me then Rose, then back at Missy. She spoke up and said, "I will go with Missy!" I heard Rose as well as some of the other teenagers say, "Alicia, No!" Joe dropped his head with tears in his eyes as Missy reached over and grabbed Alicia. She enfolded her into her arms in a big hug. She flashed us a triumphant smile that seemed to say, "Satan will have a bride! Maybe not his first choice but a bride nonetheless!" Rose cried out again with tears in her eyes, "Alicia, don't go with her. You know she's evil!" Alicia looked at Rose briefly then said, "I have to go, Rose! You know I do!" Then Missy said, "Hush now! Let's go," and proceeded to drag Alicia by the arm to the old school bus! The rest of the group followed. I heard Joe call out to some of his group of people. "Bethany, Sam, Gerald, Larry…go make sure they take only what belongs to them. There was a chorus of "Yes," as they followed Missy's group.

As they left the creek area, Joe came over to Rose and asked, "Little Miss Rose, can I give you a hug?" Rose reached out to him and gave him a big hug and said," Joe, thank you for bringing me here!" "You're welcome," he said with tears in his eyes and with a gruff voice. Then I noticed both Shannon and Val standing together with tears streaming down their faces. I walked over to them, and I knew in my

spirit that they didn't understand what they had seen. They were both unsaved sinners. "Do you want me to explain what has happened here," I asked them? They both shook their head yes, and I took a few minutes to explain it to them with scriptures to back all I was saying. Within minutes, they were both crying heavily. Joe and Rose gathered around them and I began leading them both too in a prayer of repentance unto Jesus.

As they were accepting Jesus into their hearts, this dream started to fade, and again I heard my sweet Jesus speak to me. He said, "And signs and wonders shall follow my true believers. They shall cast out demons in my name! They shall do all the works that I did while on the earth through my name, yet greater things too. This is the heritage of my children!"

Then I awoke!

Verses:

Matthew 24:6-7

[6] And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.
[7] For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

John 15:14

[14] Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Mark 9:23

[23] Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.

John 14:26

[26] But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

John 16:13-14

[13] Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.
[14] He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

Acts 1:8

[8] But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Acts 2: 1-4

1And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.
[2] And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.
[3] And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.
[4] And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Mark 16:16-18

[16] He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned.
[17] And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues;
[18] They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

John 14:12-15

[12] Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.
[13] And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.
[14] If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

1Kings 18: 21-40

21 And Elijah came unto all the people, and said, How long halt ye between two opinions? if the LORD be God, follow him: but if Baal, then follow him. And the people answered him not a word.
22 Then said Elijah unto the people, I, even I only, remain a prophet of the LORD; but Baal's prophets are four hundred and fifty men.
23 Let them therefore give us two bullocks; and let them choose one bullock for themselves, and cut it in pieces, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under: and I will dress the other bullock, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under:
24 And call ye on the name of your gods, and I will call on the name of the LORD: and the God that answereth by fire, let him be God. And all the people answered and said, It is well spoken.
25 And Elijah said unto the prophets of Baal, Choose you one bullock for yourselves, and dress it first; for ye are many; and call on the name of your gods, but put no fire under.
26 And they took the bullock which was given them, and they dressed it, and called on the name of Baal from morning even until noon, saying, O Baal, hear us. But there was no voice, nor any that answered. And they leaped upon the altar which was made.
27 And it came to pass at noon, that Elijah mocked them, and said, Cry aloud: for he is a god; either he is talking, or he is pursuing, or he is in a journey, or peradventure he sleepeth, and must be awaked.
28 And they cried aloud, and cut themselves after their manner with knives and lancets, till the blood gushed out upon them.
29 And it came to pass, when midday was past, and they prophesied until the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that there was neither voice, nor any to answer, nor any that regarded.
30 And Elijah said unto all the people, Come near unto me. And all the people came near unto him. And he repaired the altar of the LORD that was broken down.
31 And Elijah took twelve stones, according to the number of the tribes of the sons of Jacob, unto whom the word of the LORD came, saying, Israel shall be thy name:
32 And with the stones he built an altar in the name of the LORD: and he made a trench about the altar, as great as would contain two measures of seed.
33 And he put the wood in order, and cut the bullock in pieces, and laid him on the wood, and said, Fill four barrels with water, and pour it on the burnt sacrifice, and on the wood.
34 And he said, Do it the second time. And they did it the second time. And he said, Do it the third time. And they did it the third time.
35 And the water ran round about the altar; and he filled the trench also with water.
36 And it came to pass at the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that Elijah the prophet came near, and said, LORD God of Abraham, Isaac, and of Israel, let it be known this day that thou art God in Israel, and that I am thy servant, and that I have done all these things at thy word.
37 Hear me, O LORD, hear me, that this people may know that thou art the LORD God, and that thou hast turned their heart back again.
38 Then the fire of the LORD fell, and consumed the burnt sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water that was in the trench.
39 And when all the people saw it, they fell on their faces: and they said, The LORD, he is the God; the LORD, he is the God.
40 And Elijah said unto them, Take the prophets of Baal; let not one of them escape. And they took them: and Elijah brought them down to the brook Kishon, and slew them there.

Valeri Powell
3-14
The Nu

11/25/19@4:19AM The Cliff Vision

"Jesus, I know beyond a shadow of a doubt that Your returning is imminent, but it's as if I can see in my mind like a vision of countless people, a great mass, great number of people crammed packed together, and they're all walking aimlessly toward this great cliff, and I am trying to yell to them to stop, but they keep proceeding forward until they start walking off the cliff into an abyss below!!! It's a never ending sea of people. I see it over and over this morning!!!" "It's the lost souls you are trying to reach, Child!" "Does this mean I will not reach any, that they are all going to go to hell?" "Look more closely Child, at the edge of the crowd! Tell Me what do you see?" "I see a few random people every once in a while break away from the crowd and amble off into another direction!" "That Child, is what you needed to see!!! Focus on the few who will turn to Me! Who will receive Me, and not on the large masses who will ignore your pleas, your warnings! These are the souls that you will reach when you are obedient to My will, My ways for your life!"

I Crack this World 3-28-23@ 4:01PM

I'm about to crack your world wide open, daughter. A shaking, a time of shaking and waking up those once laid dormant and dead in the earth. War is not all that is coming. I will purge this world of its scourge of sin long enough for those to come to make their final choice. No more delays, no more pardons of sin still unrepentant by those who refuse to bend their knees to Me, their Holy God and Savior, except for those who shall return from their wayward backsliding ways, and those still yet to seek Me for the first time.

A shaking like not seen before within your earth and core. I SHAKE this earth to its knees. All creation bows to Me, so will the inhabitants of this earth, and all I have created. I am a righteous, holy and forgiving God, and now My holy anger is kindled against those of the world above and beneath. who take precious life so easily of another. For those who defile their own bodies and that of others. For those who consume man's flesh and drink its blood without a full famine of food and water.

"REPENT," I cried out day and night. "REPENT," I warned or feel My anger and wrath of holy righteous judgement. The time of warning is over. Now the time of complete lawlessness is pronounced upon your world. Now the time of antichrist the man is here. A fitting judgement for all your wicked evilness. What you embrace so fiercely O' elite, hidden society, rulers of your world and those who participate in sorceries, I shall give you, and he shall destroy you as I move my hand of judgement further upon this world, and above and beneath.

I AM the LAMB OF GOD, but I am also the LION OF JUDAH. I am the Savior of the world, but I am also your Holy, Righteous Judge. But I judge you by heaven's standards, created by Father and Me, for He and I are One, yet different, and not your warped, twisted sins of sin-stained, self-righteousness. I stomp My feet upon your world, I crack it open from seas to seas. I boil the contents beneath, and they shall spew forth at My command their contents of liquid fire and heat.

I crack your world. I divide lands, not only internally amongst the people, but externally in the land and beneath the oceans and seas. A house divided against one another shall not stand. Neither shall land divided allow its people to be unified again. I separate lands, nations and kingdoms of your world. I hereby give you notice my children, of such things, so pray NOW for the lost, because I strike this world faster than I send out lightning and hell from the heavens.

-Oh Jesus, oh Jesus. -

For my little children, I shall fight for you, and with you, but you must be obedient to Me and follow My commands, and that of My Holy Spirit lest you faint in the battle, for many such things I send. Pestilence. I send plagues of old; I send aurora lights accompanied by the living darkness to come, and I send war, war, war. War like no other, war affecting the whole world. War that is the final step of the ladder, for antichrist, the lawless one, to take full power above ground.

My children, remember, I AM THE WAY, THE TRUTH AND THE LIFE. I AM the light in the darkness of your world, and the 3 days to come. I come My children, I come, but only for those who have made themselves ready in Me. I AM KING of kings, King of all, and I shall claim My bride before much of these things occur. So, take heed in My words little children. I shall not abandon you. But if you're not ready in Me, I shall leave you, and it's your choice.

Now, O' world, I give you the man of sin.
Now, O' world, I give you the unified religion, government and money.
Now O' world, I give you your final choice, as these things rise fully. Take satan's mark, antichrist mark or be marked by Me, My Blood. Accept Me into your hearts while you can.

As sorceries abound, you know the end is here.
As murders increase and lawlessness abounds, you know the end of days has come.
As famine spreads and known and unknown to you diseases and pestilence arise, you recognize you are in tribulation days.
As the nations line up for the war against My nation of Israel, you can read and find you are living in the end times.
As I dry up the Euphrates for the king of the east to come, as Armageddon draws near, you can see my Holy scriptures do not err, for they are truth, for I Am truth.

O' world, O' elite, hidden society. O' governments that I'm speaking to YOU right now. [in Jesus' name.] O" monarchies and rulers of this world who abuse my beloved people that I have created in my image, your day of judgement procured has arrived, and you can't even see it because your master satan, lucifer the light bearer you so lovingly call him, has deceived you.

Know O' elite, I hold in my hands the blood of innocent people you have destroyed.
I strike VENGEANCE on their behalf, vengeance is Mine as the God of these innocent infants, children and even adults, as righteous Judge of this world of creation. My furious fist of vengeance I bring down NOW, as not only righteous Judge but King of all upon each of you (the elite, monarchs, and rulers of this world).

There's nowhere you can run, nowhere you can hide. I am omnipresent, I hear it all, I see it all, I know it all. There's no way to hide O elite and rulers, governments of this world. Nowhere to hide, and you are found GUILTY.

Verses
Philippians 2:9-11
Genesis 4:10
Deuteronomy 32:19-43
2 Corinthians 11:13-15
1 Timothy 4:1
2 Timothy 3:3
Revelation 16:12-16; 6:15-16
Daniel 11:32, 36-39
Psalms 94:1-7
Mark 4:22

Isaiah 1:24
Nahum 1:2-3
Leviticus 19:34
Song of Solomon 4:7
Revelation 19:7-8; 13:11-18
Romans 6:8-14, 22; 9:15; 10:9-13
Mark 3:25
John 14:6; 12:31; 5:22; 10:30
Luke 11:17

The Vladimir Putin Dream 1-18-23 @ 4:19 a.m. & 6:14 a.m.

I've dreamed of an area I was located in was as if it had been ravaged by the horrors of war. At one time I felt this was a beautiful place. I'm staring outside a window
and I'm looking at the vast destruction of what used to be a beautiful city. I knew going into this dream that I am here to somehow help the people being ravaged by war
and in this dream I'm also as I am in reality, I am myself. My eyes are filled with tears at all I am seeing, as I'm praying softly but fervently to my lovely Jesus. Although I knew upon entering this dream that I had volunteered to come to aid and pray with these people and tell them about my lovely Jesus. I also knew, as in reality, I was known for the dreams and visions the words my lovely Jesus speaks often through me. I had arrived under the cover of the night with some other trusted people and we had been here for a few days. I knew it is a dangerous place to be but we trusted Jesus to protect us. He will not send us where He cannot keep us and if it should be my time to die then I finally get what my heart so desperately longs for, to be with my lovely, lovely Jesus.

I hear people talking behind me they're not speaking in English but a language foreign to me. I turned quickly to see who had entered the room. Two people have entered the room: one a lady of about 36 in age, I feel, and her daughter of about 13 years in age. They have been talking to one another as they entered. They are mother and daughter. The mother begins speaking to me in an accented English, “Vicky,” she said and then continued, “the Russian forces are getting close. We need to prepare to evacuate to the next cities over.”

“Yes,” I replied, “How can I help?”

“Come with me. You can help me gather the medical supplies, along with Arana.” The teenage girl smiled at the mention of her name and starts heading to the doorway and says, “That would be good Mama.”

I start heading to the doorway when the scene changes.

I found myself in a jeep and we are traveling. I am in one of the back seats accompanied by another woman next to me, on my left and two men in the front. The woman holds a large gun in her hand and I know so does the man in front of

me, in the passenger front seat. The driver is speaking and his English is quite good. He is speaking to me directly. “Rumors are spreading that Putin knows you are here on the border of Russia and Ukraine. He has for a long time sought the church publicly for his leading but in the dark he has contacted what he calls mystics. Mystics, psychics, and the darker realms of the world of magical arts to gain advantage over his enemies.”

“Most have failed it appears, then why does he, knowing I'm here, hold any interest to him?,” I asked. “Those people deal with demons and satan, I serve Jesus Christ, the Son of a living God Jehovah. He is my Savior and God, not satan.”

“Oh,” the man said, “You do not fully yet understand. It is said that Putin has for many years, his people spanning the world by internet searching for the prophetic words, dreams, and visions that have been coming forth. They analyze them and determine who has been accurate and who has not. Understand this, Vicky, Putin is no fool. He is intelligent and brilliant in many ways. He also understands our God is a God of great mercy and love but our “weaknesses” he calls them, but also studying the Holy Bible he understands the moving of times and dates can be possible in the prophetic. What he examines is a physical materialization of what has been spoken and then what has occurred.”

I replied, “Okay, I understand this but what does it have to do with me?”

“You do not fully understand yet, Vicky. He seeks to have you brought to him, where he will seek for you to pray to your God in heaven for a word for Him on how to proceed in the war.”

“But that's not how it works!,” I exclaimed. “I seek God In prayer, love Him, study His Word, fast, worship, spend as much time with him even as life goes on around me and then if He has a dream, a Word, a vision He wants to share, then He knows I am available for whatever He wants. I am His. He is mine.”

The driver was silent for a moment as if in thought but then spoke again, “But Putin doesn't understand this.”

The conversation ended and I began to pray silently to myself and asking my lovely Jesus about all that I had just learned. “Jesus, is this right? Does Putin call on the forces of hell through rituals and magic to lead him in this war and if so why would he want one of your children to seek from You this information?”

I hear my lovely Jesus sweet voice respond, “It is because, little daughter, the others have failed to predict accurately what he desires to know. I am all-knowing

not satan or his people. I sit on a Throne in Heaven, not satan. He has been cast down out of Heaven."

"So then why, truly, does he want me or another of your children to pray and seek you for information that could help him? I mean I'm praying already for him to be saved
by you."

"Listen now, My little daughter, and I shall reveal to you with understanding of what you are asking. Vladimir Putin knows well the spiritual realm. Do not be deceived into believing otherwise. He, as others in the elite higher ranks, run by the secret hidden society of your world and the fallen ones, the angels that fell from My Heavens when cast out, Putin knows that Lucifer- satan, is very powerful in the world of men; except for those who are truly mine. He has witnessed this for himself but also knows the ultimate rule comes from Heaven. Even though he does not serve me."

"Jesus, my love, why, if he knows all this, would he not choose to serve You?"

"Because, little daughter of mine, he loves the power satan, his father, has bestowed upon him."

"Oh, that makes sense but in the end Jesus, satan will betray him. Would he not? Won't he?," I ask.

"Yes, daughter, he will."

"Wait," I exclaimed in my mind, "You said he knew Heaven contained the ultimate power but still serves satan. How did he come about this knowledge? Was it taught to him? Did he make a conscious choice to deny you Jesus? I ask again, trying to understand, if you knew God was all-powerful then why would you choose satan -the lesser power?"

"Oh, little daughter of mine, hear what I say. Vladimir Putin is a prince among men. He is of Nephilim blood. He is not a pure blooded Nephilim but one of his true grandparents was the offspring of a fallen one, a Nephilim descendant. He has been taught the history in Heaven. The war that raged and the fall of his fallen angels ancestors. Through this, he knows Heaven shall forever fully rule and reign but to Vladimir Putin a kingdom ruled in love is a kingdom of weakness. Especially when you could smite your enemies with one small move of your hands. Putin is evil, daughter. I have told you this before. I say this because his heart is evil. No matter what the outside actions may be, I see each and every heart and its true nature and intent." Jesus said this softly to me.

“Jesus, many people today say he's not really evil. They say for example if war happens between our nations, it is because we have provoked him. We are “poking the bear” but Lord Jesus, my love, I remember a dream you gave me about Kazakhstan in which we, the U.S and other countries, came into the country secretly to fight. Russia had also sent troops to aid Kazakhstan. What I'm trying to say is, You revealed to me that our nation of America and others, would do all they could to keep Ukraine from being taken over by Russia. Because whoever controls the Ukraine would have, if I'm remembering correctly, a large amount of wealth including gold enough to run at least two wars; access to a majority of uranium; but also there's information inside the underground secret vault to topple governments. So my understanding is we already have our troops fighting here as we did in Kazakhstan and you revealed this to me months ago, Jesus. Putin knew we would defend in secret the Ukraine. He was counting on it.
You have told me he would plot and scheme to have the eye of the world behold him as ‘Defender’ and not ‘Aggressive Attacker.’ So that more countries would align with him when he makes his real pre-planned attack, which will be against America. Is this what's still going on, my love?”

“You have learned well, My little warrior daughter, and yes, you must never forget all these attacks and wars have been laid out and pre-planned by the fallen ones and your elite hidden society, who have been secretly ruling your world for hundreds of your years and longer. satan has laid out his plan. Each leader, each ruler, knows their parts
to play well. It is only when my people have united together and prayed that your enemies suffered setbacks,” He replied to me, “Daughter but now your world has entered
the End Time days of Tribulation. My children's prayers can still have an effect on the coming things but these End Times will not be paused or stopped. The Tribulation countdown clock has already started and Father says it shall run until the remaining existing grains of the sands of time are fully played out. You can pray for the severity of all that's coming to be lessened. Pray for those who will find themselves Left Behind for failure of keeping their garments spotless and clean through Me. Pray for more opportunities for salvation to be offered to the lost, all the lost. My children need to know and be reminded your prayers when prayed in My Name Jesus is a powerful and effective weapon against the kingdom of darkness, that's ruled by satan. So daughter, Putin's knowledge of all these things is why he would choose a direct word from one of My true children, over a thousand of his mystics, druids and those performing the dark arts of magic.”

“Jesus, that's tragic. Can he be saved?”

“Daughter, he is not a full-blooded Nephilim. He is more human, than of them. He

is still savable."

"Has he blasphemed the Holy Spirit?," I ask.

"Little daughter, if Putin had done so his soul would be no longer redeemable," Jesus said quietly to my heart.

"Then I shall continue to pray for him." I said softly and begin to pray. My eyes looked out across the devastated land and city streets. So much devastation. So much destruction. I begin praying more fervently and begin slowly coming out of this dream. As I came fully awake I heard myself ask this question out loud, "Why would someone choose a mystic over a God of so much tender love and mercy?"

And that was the end of the dream. Here are the verses and the the name of the dream that I had was called the US Russia Kazakhstan "On the Eve of it All" dream 1-7-22 at 10:01 a.m. and that would be on the Rumble site

Isaiah 44:24-25
Isaiah 45:6-7
John 44:4.
First Kings 8:39
Psalms 7:9
Colossians 1:16-17
Matthew 24:6.
Genesis 6:1-6
Peter 2:4-9
Jude 1:6-7
Revelation 12 7-9
Jeremiah 17:9-10
Mark 9:35.
Mark 16:15-16
First Corinthians 2:14
Jeremiah 29:13
Proverbs 11:30
Micah 2:1-4
John 8:44.
Matthew 10:26
Mark 4:22
Psalms 9:15

Wretched Babylon Your Last Breath Soon Comes 4-24-23 @11:39am

Jeremiah 7:16 “Therefore pray not thou for this people, neither lift up cry nor pray for them, neither make intercession to me: for I will not hear thee.”

Daughter. Do not pray for this nation anymore. I will not answer them nor hear the cries, but for those who truly love, know and serve me. I will spare those who are mine, one way or the other, but not this ungodly, evil nation of Babylon. Wretched she has become in My sight, My eyes. Her whoredoms against Me, her Holy God, keep multiplying one right after each other. My hand now moves swiftly against Babylon, once known to Me as America the brave, the free, the beautiful. Your stink reaches to the heights of My Heaven. Your filth is like no other people before you. I died for you. Even gave My life for all to go free of sin’s bondage. Now you shall wear the chains of bondage, both in the spiritual and of the physical type.

Into captivity you shall go, but only after you are destroyed, in less than one of your hours, O’ Babylon of old, who is now Babylon of new. You shall burn and melt by hottest raging fire. Destruction. Devastation. Calamity upon calamity. Woe upon woe. No food shall you have except for My holy remnant, for upon the dropping of such weapons, most remaining food supplies shall be far spent within weeks. Weeks, I say. Did you prepare for this? Did you heed My warnings? So many people including My very own began their preparations, but because someone scoffed at them, someone declared you’re being motivated by fear instead of obedience, some of you because I did not level your nation in the timely manner *you* thought I should, that I should move, never taking into account that I Am a God of mercy, who’s moved by compassion of love, you quit your preparations instead of seeking Me first in what to do.

O’ Babylon, you have not long to take your last moment of free air. I strike you hard, O’wicked, wicked nation who leads other nations astray with your idol worship and immorality. If not for My remnant who shall be left behind, I would wipe your existence off My earth until no traces would ever be found. Not like Sodom and Gomorrah, whose remains have been discovered proving true My swift judgement’s hand upon these two twin unholy sisters and their fornications and whoredoms. Come out, My children! Come out! Be ye separate. Do not partake in her great sins. Any of her sins, for Babylon America falls and shall rise no more.

This is the death of this once great nation. Those of you My Spirit is calling and drawing you to come to Me, it's time to decide and make your choice, not only in Babylon, but within your world. Antichrist is risen, and soon shall display his control and power in the days to come, no longer only ruling from beneath the surface of the seas and land and the oceans deep. My little children, stay close to Me, and in Me. Judgement's hand falls hard, fast and quickly, delivering its devastating blows by My righteous right hand. But I shall huddle over you My children, like a hen her precious little chicks. Daughter, it's time. Pray no longer for your ungodly nation. Prepare for departure in Me, your Savior, Jesus Christ.

Scripture

Jeremiah 15:1-7
Jeremiah 7:16
Jeremiah 11:14
Hosea 7:7
Jeremiah 2:31-35
Jeremiah 11:11
Jeremiah 12:12
Revelation 18:1-9
Matthew 23:37
1 Samuel 12:22
Genesis 41
Psalms 91:1-2
2 Corinthians 6:17
1 Peter 2:9
Psalms 79:6
Jeremiah 5:22-31

Will You Repent Now O' America Word? 2-24-22 at 11:53AM

Here is a word for my people, Daughter.

Bombs will explode
Missiles shall fall
You have been judged
By me, the Savior of all

What will you do America?
Will you finally repent?

Watch closely to what you see happening in the Ukraine, because within a few steps more, this will be you O' harlot bride!

Your unfaithfulness has reaped
into your bosom galore.
Woes, destruction and chaos
and soon so much more.

But for my children who trust in me I say this!

Times of woes
in times of despair
Just call on me
and find my true peace everywhere.

Little children continue the good fight of faith, for soon I'm returning. You must endure to the end...to the end children….to the end.

2 Chronicles 7:14
If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

2 Peter 3:9
The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

Proverbs 28:13
He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

Isaiah 26:3
3 Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.
Philippians 4:7

7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7
7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

Take Cover Word 4-14-22@2:12PM

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I have much to say, but many are still not listening. For those who do, I say, “Take cover! Take cover! Take cover in me! I will be your shield!”

I shake this world
And it rocks and roll
The earth groans
And it moans.

A rumbling from within the earth
A new form is about to be birthed
For warnings left unheeded
To not divide my land
Sends a 9.0 by my judging hand.

I warned you once
I warned you twice
I even warned you
More than thrice.

Did you listen?
Did you take heed?
No, the majority ignored me.

I do not take lightly the intentions to divide my land of Israel.
Now it’s your hammer into your own coffin that's been nailed.

Take cover, my children
Take cover.
Those in Israel sister's land.
A shaking, a quaking
And your land will expand.

Not one, but two
You shall ever be
The land of the brave
The home of the free.

I split your land O’ America!!! I divide it into two!!!

A fault line from the north
Shall actively be
The output behind
This dividing of thee!

I am a God of love
And my love runs deep.
But also, a God of justice
And your sins are like a plague to thee!

Many things are still to come, but I give this warning out of love!

From the north to the south
This dividing will be
So little children gather
All that you need

I shake this world to its core!

Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
I've cried out, “Repent,” But my pleas you have ignored.

Not all, but the majority of men and women, even in my own church, my bride has one foot still in the world and the other trying to walk after me. Little children, this should not be! I love you, and I warn you, out of this great love.

Man has a machine
That sends waves through the Earth
That creates this earthquake
I allow by my judging hand!

I am sending warning children. Take cover! Take cover! This is one event among many to come. I do the commands of my Father. His ways are holy, righteous and just, the same as myself. We are the same, yet also separate.

For those of mine set aside to survive
I send Angel barriers from the sky
To protect your family inside your homes
Because I'm God and God alone.

Trust me children, trust me, but for those affected, I warn you, water and food is a must to prepare with!

Think it not strange
When men crucified me
As I gave up the ghost
The temple's veil was torn in Twain?

I gave you this warning

To prepare and pray
To trust fully in me
And to walk by faith.

Take cover, little children, for deep in the core of the Earth, the rumbling already begins. This could have been prevented if the majority had obeyed when I said, “It's time to repent!”

I say take cover! Take cover for this quaking shall send shaking and tremors like waves across your broken nation of America.

Civil unrest shall erupt
Now, more than before
as misplaced and disgruntled people
Start begging from door to door.

Robbery and looting
Murder and crimes
Shall become more rampant
When no law enforcement, you find.

All these things little children are to weaken the infrastructure of your already broken nation of America.

O’ America within your land
The enemy already resides
Because my Holy laws
You would not abide.

A take down from within
A take down from without
A well laid plan by your enemies
From the north, west and south.

The king of the east
This dragon by the sea
Is in cahoots with the bear
And will converge on thee!

I say these things repeatedly not to scare you, my children, but to wake those still sleeping up, in addition to those still saying, “It will never happen here. America is the greatest nation on this earth.” Maybe children when my favor, blessings and protection were still upon you. But these I have removed when you as a whole people rejected me, Jesus as your God and Savior.

Little children, I speak to those who are truly mine. I love you. I warn you out of love. Seek me earnestly and I will lead you to what each must do for no two people or no two families are exactly the same.

I'm calling my children to pray!
I am warning you of what is to come!
Now it's up to you to obey and give me freedom to move for you without tying my hands.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, sound the warning! Cry aloud for this is the start, the beginning of many things still to come!

Sin has to be dealt with and brought to man's own attention, or else it will totally destroy mankind and the earth as well.

Sin is the cause!!!
Unrepented sin!
Sins not dealt with!
Sins held onto!
Sin is the cause of all you see upon your earth!
All that is occurring is due to sins not repented of!!!

My blessings and favor are on the individuals, not the whole people!

Phrase "Take down" meaning: to defeat or kill someone

Verses
John 10:30 I and my Father are one.

Hebrews 13: [8] Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.

Matthew 24: [7] For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

Luke 21: [11] And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

Amos 3: [7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Psalms 32: [7] Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

Psalms 46:1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2-4-22 @ 3:39AM through 3/22/22 A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a reoccurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was last night 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dreamed disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there is secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast.

We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured.

This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table.

As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice?

“Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There’s no way with all that is going on that we can get to them!” “You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening,” I said angrily. “No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It’s like the hand of God himself has been behind each one!

Then I heard a voice in my dream say, "Those who have stored up their treasures and don’t know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?”

The scene changed!

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it’s not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don’t really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, “A season of cold has begun. A time of prolong winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!”

I don’t know if any other parts of the word are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it’s so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have not shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces. Then the scene changes again:

NEXT SCENE:

It is a time when we, America is already fighting hard our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I’m not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream.

It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus’ return, I’m not sure at this point yet!

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there

were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances.

Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick.

Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!"

This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge.

There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too.

The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win.

It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes.

It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed. Then my dreamed changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself in an unknown land so I ask my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees.

I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There are no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they enter into the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There are many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continue towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen.

That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each have a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dress as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an alter that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located at. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worship these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry.

I felt these poor people are being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although, I didn't see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them. The scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down.

I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I draw closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself began to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously.

It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same color touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with is golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there is a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp!

There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019! "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice!

His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!"

I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster.

He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends!

All of a sudden, he looks directly at me and his eyes narrow into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me

when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, “It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest’s delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor.

“Jesus, Jesus, help me,” I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop his laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. “You dare speak that name in “MY” throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!”

“Stand your ground,” I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! “Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There’s still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood’s covering!

The sound of my lovely Jesus’ voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne!

“O’ man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet! You can’t touch me unless my God, let’s down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I’m covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago!

At the mention of Jesus’ blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, “Don’t say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!”

“Jesus…. Jesus...Jesus...Jesus...JESUS,” I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. “Master...Father,” I heard him cry out, “help me,” and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry our almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus!

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow-white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, “Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight.”

I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realize there are tears in my eyes! I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrender his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God’s love and Jesus’ eternal gift of Salvation.

“Please Jesus, take me out of here!” The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus’ presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, “Father, help me,” but no help has come for him.

With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus’ left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. “Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land.”

“Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation’s only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation’s people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it’s about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before!”

“I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand!!!”

Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven’t seen in the first times you were given this dream. Then the scene changes.

SCENE CHANGES:

I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group’s flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there’s no clean water to bath in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuff of hair here and there. I notice many of the people’s flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There is other sickness I can tell, but I’m not sure what they are. Some of these people’s skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman’s stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving!

“Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them,” I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words “radiation poisoning” above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation’s soil and in our water sources.

I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realize I see no more Christians...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in

China with the Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed!

My heart is broke! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.”

There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. These with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccine’s that has mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!”

“But how did Antichrist’s mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn’t see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn’t. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done!”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked not sure if I really wanted to know myself?

“Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. The he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn’t realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That’s horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?”

“I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see,” I asked a little wearily? He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more! I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don’t know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, “Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two-holy witness of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of

God." "Woah," I thought to myself, "this can't be good and I feel it's going to be worse than what I have already seen before!" I was right!

I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don't know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land is reminding me a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time!

"No, no Jesus, please no," I wailed out loud. "Daughter of Faith your nation's people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17&18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true, because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form."

"Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch." "Must I, Jesus," I asked in a trembling voice? I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly.

After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come!

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there's about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sense something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, "KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it's his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, "No more! Now it's my time to take care of this business once and for all."

Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... "fire," all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don't know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 year and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundations is made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breath taking. It's gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus' holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, "Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!" And then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 9:17
17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Luke 12:16-21
16 And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:
17 And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?
18 And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.
19 And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.
20 But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?
21 So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

1 Timothy 2:3-4
3 For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour;
4 Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

John 16:33
33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

1 John 5:4-6, 19
4 For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.
5 Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?
6 This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth.

19 And we know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness.

Revelation 13:7
7 And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

Revelation 18:23
23 And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.

Jeremiah 51:29, 37, 43
29 And the land shall tremble and sorrow: for every purpose of the LORD shall be performed against Babylon, to make the land of Babylon a desolation without an inhabitant.

37 And Babylon shall become heaps, a dwelling place for dragons, an astonishment, and an hissing, without an inhabitant.

43 Her cities are a desolation, a dry land, and a wilderness, a land wherein no man dwelleth, neither doth any son of man pass thereby.

Psalms 75:7-8
7 But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.
8 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. Lamentations 4:10

10 The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people.

2. 2 Kings 6:25-30
25 And there was a great famine in Samaria: and, behold, they besieged it, until an ass's head was sold for fourscore pieces of silver, and the fourth part of a cab of dove's dung for five pieces of silver.
26 And as the king of Israel was passing by upon the wall, there cried a woman unto him, saying, Help, my lord, O king.
27 And he said, If the Lord do not help thee, whence shall I help thee? out of the barnfloor, or out of the winepress?
28 And the king said unto her, What aileth thee? And she answered, This woman said unto me, Give thy son, that we may eat him to day, and we will eat my son tomorrow.
29 So we boiled my son, and did eat him: and I said unto her on the next day, Give thy son, that we may eat him: and she hath hid her son. 30 And it came to pass, when the king heard the words of the woman, that he rent his clothes; and he passed by upon the wall, and the people looked, and, behold, he had sackcloth within upon his flesh.

3. Ezekiel 5:10

10 Therefore the fathers shall eat the sons in the midst of thee, and the sons shall eat their fathers; and I will execute judgments in thee, and the whole remnant of thee will I scatter into all the winds.

4. Leviticus 26:29

29 And ye shall eat the flesh of your sons, and the flesh of your daughters shall ye eat.

Lamentation 2:20

20 Behold, O Lord, and consider to whom thou hast done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, and children of a span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?

5. Deuteronomy 28:53-58

53 And thou shalt eat the fruit of thine own body, the flesh of thy sons and of thy daughters, which the Lord thy God hath given thee, in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee:

54 So that the man that is tender among you, and very delicate, his eye shall be evil toward his brother, and toward the wife of his bosom, and toward the remnant of his children which he shall leave:
55 So that he will not give to any of them of the flesh of his children whom he shall eat: because he hath nothing left him in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee in all thy gates.
56 The tender and delicate woman among you, which would not adventure to set the sole of her foot upon the ground for delicateness and tenderness, her eye shall be evil toward the husband of her bosom, and toward her son, and toward her daughter,
57 And toward her young one that cometh out from between her feet, and toward her children which she shall bear: for she shall eat them for want of all things secretly in the siege and straitness, wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee in thy gates.
58 If thou wilt not observe to do all the words of this law that are written in this book, that thou mayest fear this glorious and fearful name, The Lord Thy God;

6. Jeremiah 19:9

9 And I will cause them to eat the flesh of their sons and the flesh of their daughters, and they shall eat every one the flesh of his friend in the siege and straitness, wherewith their enemies, and they that seek their lives, shall straiten them.

7. Micah 3:1-3

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?
2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;
3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh within the caldron.

8. Isaiah 9:19-20

19 Through the wrath of the LORD of hosts is the land darkened, and the people shall be as the fuel of the fire: no man shall spare his brother.
20 And he shall snatch on the right hand, and be hungry; and he shall eat on the left hand, and they shall not be satisfied: they shall eat every man the flesh of his own arm:

3-24-22at8-22AM Two Evil Brothers Dream.

I dream again Jesus after you led me to lay back down for a little bit, but this dream was in the form of a picture book whose pages would turn automatically for me that I was reading! It was about two brothers. Two brothers who lived in faraway places, and they were half-brothers. They both came from the same mother, but had different fathers.

The mother's name was called Mesopotamia. She had five sons named Iraq, Iran, Syria, Kuwait, and Turkey. But it was Iraq, who was the child who laid claim to the majority of his mother's name. This dream is about Iraq and his half-brother, Iran. These two brothers out of the five had a closer relationship with one another at the time of this dream, brought together by the common bond in the religion and their hatred for the land called Israel. The five brothers had all come from the same beginnings, but different unions.

As time progressed, Iraq began to grow in knowledge, but because of his evil heart, he began to flourish in an ungodly and unholy way. You see, these brothers are nations, I now realize in this dream. And now I am looking up on a map on a wall which shows Europe and Asia.

I watched in this dream as the brothers turned into countries. Each country was making some healthy progress in their growth and some evil as well. Now, as time had passed, the heart of Iraq became black and evil. He began looking into ways of destroying fellow men by making items of great destruction. Iran was doing much the same, but at a slower rate.

Iraq began to succeed now, and soon he had built himself weapons. Weapons built with the nuclear power, while all the while becoming aggressive to some of their neighbors, other nations, while he openly served his false gods and cursed anyone who didn't believe as he did.

Iran watched his brother grow with great envy, but he was wiser than his brother, Iraq, realizing there were other lands, other nations who would take notice of his fast-growing power that would step in if not careful. He privately tried to warn his brother, Iraq, because he saw the signs of trouble stirring against him. But he wouldn't listen.

Now Iraq kept building his various weapons of mass destruction and in glee looked on them eagerly, knowing if he had his way, there was one land he would gladly use every last one of them on if he could. This land was the land of Israel, God's chosen people.

His hatred for Israel was fierce and greater than any he had for any others. All of this I was seeing in this dream. Finally, Iraq's movement and intents to conquer came up before the eyes of the rest of the nations in our world when he waged war on another. The iron fist of judgment came down, and he was stopped and stripped of all his powerful weapons he had so lovingly created out of his hate!

Iran watched on intently, taking note of his brother's folly, but had begun himself to adventure into the building of the nuclear-powered weapons, but with subtleties and deceit. He built himself labs and testing sites beneath the ground that very few knew of, and his work progressed speedily here. While above the ground, he had labs and testing areas where he did some research openly at a healthy rate.

Now it was Iraq's turn to look on enviously, because now he was stripped and barren of the power he had once obtained. But yet he knew he would once again rise from the ashes for his God, Allah had instructed him as well to build beneath the earth soil labs, under the ground in which he had produced some weapons, not of the nuclear nature. These are called bioweapons, that were not known to the other leaders in the great world of those who had brought down their iron fist upon him.

Still, he did not have the capability any longer to make the weapons of nuclear power. The land of the Eagle had seen to this, making his presence strongest among those who dared to

judge him and strip him of his power. He held great hatred and contempt for the land of the Eagle also.

As time progressed, Iran began advancing quickly and those watching begin to look on in concern. But things were not like before, when his brother Iraq had tried to conquer and display his power. The judging nations were no longer friendly with one another. The land of the eagle and the bear had become alienated.

He knew this rift was deep, because the great bear's leader himself had contacted him in a plan to clip the wings of the land of the eagle. Soon, Iran would sign his signature with many other lands to help the bear succeed to bring the land of the eagle down to fly no more above them.

The Eagle's land was no longer pure, but evil of heart, and now was unprotected by the God he served. In exchange for his loyalty, Iran was given from the bear great technology to complete many of his weapons in progress, as well as an assurance he would use his brute strength and aid him in taking out those he hated the most. The land of Israel. But to do the latter part, he must get his brother, Iraq, to join in this evil plan to clip the land of the great eagle's wings.

Iran agreed, then went to visit his brother, Iraq, who now lived no longer as a man of power, but one of destitution. Iraq accepted his brother's visit suspiciously, for although closer than the other brothers, they both knew how unscrupulous each were at heart. Iran arrived not long afterwards and spoke of the bear's said plan. Iraq listened intently, but then said, "For a deal such as this, I must present a gift to the leader of the bear! What could I possibly give? Oh, but wait. I had many little goodies underneath the ground in my remaining hidden labs. I will present him with one of these."

"Yes," Iran said, "That would be fitting. Who knows when this will come in handy for the bear as well as us." "What benefits will I receive," asked Iraq, "to better my position? How can I be of a help in such a task of taking down the land of the eagle when I have been stripped of most weapons of power?"

"Speak to the bear's ruler. Here," Iran said as he gave his brother a number and direct access code to get him connected to the leader of the bear directly. Iraq eagerly took the information from his brother Iran, and after their now friendly visit, Iran, returned home and Iraq, contacted the leader of the bear. Verbal agreements were made.

A deal with set and arrangements were made for the bear, by way of underground, through many tunnel systems, to begin supplying Iraq with battle equipment and technology to prepare them for the coming clipping of the Great Eagle's wings.

As the years passed, Iraq secretly built his own army vehicles and weapons, including hidden submarines that few knew about. Iran has almost reached above ground with the help of the bear, what he has accomplished below ground in his nuclear capabilities. Iraq is fast once again pursuing the course now.

As this book closed, I awoke from this dream. I laid in my bed praying. I asked my lovely Jesus, "What does this all mean? You know, I very seldom look at news unless led by you."

"I know this Daughter of Faith and Grace," I heard him say. Although I didn't see him, I heard his voice audibly, and felt his presence strongly in my room. Then he continued. "Many things occur out of the sight of the natural eyes. I, though, see it all! Nothing is hidden from my constantly searching, roving eyes. Did I not say, "all that is hidden shall come to the light?" I am the light source, and the prayers of my children has brought exposure to these such things."

"The lands of Iraq and Iran, whose hatred for both my chosen land of Israel and your once great nation of America is deep. All know this, but because of this hatred that they have fed and nurtured over countless generations, their father, Satan, has brought them to a place to desire

these weapons of nuclear and mass destruction in hopes of one day using them on both Israel and your nation."

"Now with the aid of the bear, also loyal to Satan, they shall have their prayers for vengeance and hate answered. But, O' Daughter of Faith and Grace, that which is hidden, I have brought to light for you to share and give warning." "Iran's nuclear capabilities far exceed what your nation and Israel's Intel, have been given. Iraq is not as defenseless as he appears, either. The bear has been planning the destruction, the clipping of your nation's wings, for many years."

"Putin, the leader of the bear, is crafty and sly. How else do you think that he could have caused the world in most parts to think he was being forced in a war with Ukraine because of your nation and NATO's involvement, when this has been the beginning of his plan, the start of the clipping in the wings of your nation, the eagle from the start?" "I understand. What must I do?"

"You do what I've called you to do. You warn! You raise the alarm! For if you do, and people pray, the severity of these things can be lessened! But if not, then they shall fall upon your nation, ripping and shredding her with such a ferocity and intensity of that of a pack of ravenous wolves!!!"

"Warn my daughter! Never stop warning. You shall be hated by many for your bold stand in me yet, loved as well. They hated me also, so do not let this cause you to falter. Time is short. Your nation's enemies stand at your door, ready to advance. I have brought these things to light. Now bring them to the people, and then lay them before me in earnest prayer."

Then as his presence receded from its full intensity, still here, but not as strong, I begin to pray this morning once again! I shall never stop praying to my lovely Jesus until he returns for me, or I leave by way of death. "Please come quickly, my sweet Jesus, please. Please come soon."

Verses.

Amos 3:7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

John 15: 18 If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you.

Matthew 10: 22 And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake: but he that endureth to the end shall be saved.

Provers 15: 3 The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.
Mark 4: 22 For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

Ezekiel 33:2-9
2 Son of man, speak to the children of thy people, and say unto them, When I bring the sword upon a land, if the people of the land take a man of their coasts, and set him for their watchman:
3 If when he seeth the sword come upon the land, he blow the trumpet, and warn the people;
4 Then whosoever heareth the sound of the trumpet, and taketh not warning; if the sword come, and take him away, his blood shall be upon his own head.
5 He heard the sound of the trumpet, and took not warning; his blood shall be upon him. But he that taketh warning shall deliver his soul.

[6] But if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned; if the sword come, and take any person from among them, he is taken away in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at the watchman's hand.
[7] So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth, and warn them from me.
[8] When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die; if thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.
[9] Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it; if he do not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

11/5/21-11/6/21 I Know Jesus Dream

I had this dream in two parts. The first half on the fifth and sixth of this month of November, but I didn't write them down until today, which is 11/8/21. I dreamed I was standing in front of what looked like an abandoned building. But it looked more like a shack! It's dilapidated state obvious from the outside where nature had taken its toll upon it, beating it vehemently with the weather over a long period of time!

It is located inside a small clearing, yet the grass has grown up. There are tree limbs that have fallen from the trees above over time that lay scattered upon the ground. I look up at the sky and even though in this dream I know it is around midday I notice that the sun no longer shines in its full brightness. Darkness I know shall soon be descending, sooner than in the past.

I hear a small noise and I turn toward the direction it has originated from, and I see a man cautiously exiting the woods and then enters the shack's clearing. My heart jumps inside me and I hear myself say, "good, Telly is here!" I then realize that I am not alone when I feel a small tap upon my right shoulder. I turn and see a man who I know is a confidant and friend. His name is Barney, and he is the husband of my dear friend Pauline in real life. He motions to Telly's direction, then points to his green wristwatch with its military time and little compass built within it. I realize he is telling me it's time for us to go inside.

I see the man Telly as he begins making his way toward the dilapidated shack. He carefully avoids stepping on any of the fallen branches that might snap under his weight and possibly alert someone to his presence if they were listening or watching. This is when we see there is another man with him. It is the man I have heard called Russel. He, I knew in this dream, would be our guard, our lookout as we held this secret meeting. This I knew is why we are here…for a secret meeting!

Russel is well armed. Telly and he are dressed almost identically with black pants, black boots, black long sleeve shirts and even black toboggans. But the man named Russel also has on a black belt that's holding two side arms as well as a very wicked looking knife.

Telly, I see, is carrying a small black satchel and I knew it must contain his part of the information. With our information we brought combined with his, it would help us against our invading enemies, I knew in this dream. If it were otherwise, then we would not have dared risk this meeting.

I look over at Barney and I knew that my friend Pauline would be on her knees praying to God to help us and keep us safe in Jesus 'name. I left in charge over the people in our group while we are away. War had come to our homeland of America! It had come to our world as well! Now we, America, are facing impossible odds for our survival if not for the help and aid from our loving Savior Jesus.

I bowed my head momentarily and prayed once again, a short, desperate prayer. Then I look at Barney and I give him a silent nod to let him know it's time for us to come out of our hiding spot from behind the trees and head to the shack inside the clearing too. Normally Barney would have stayed outside as a look-out, a guard too, but this time we both have information that we needed to share with Telly who I believe in this dream is possibly connected to the military or resistance fighters.

As we crossed the short distance to the shack, I saw Russel give us a curt nod then he blended into the trees, becoming no longer visible to our eyes! We were careful ourselves not to step on anything that would make a large, unnatural noise. When we enter the run-down shack, I see that Telly has already lit two oil lanterns with handles. They're like the type that one uses for

camping. The one he has hanging on a nail on the wall, and the other is sitting on a very forlorn looking table. But I could tell it was still sturdy in its build.

I look around momentarily and see the two windows are both covered by old, dirty, heavy dark blankets that would prevent anyone from seeing inside the shack. The musty smell in the air tells me it has not been in use for some time. Telly extends his right hand out to us and I clasp his hand in a firm shake. Then Barney follows after me. With a grim yet determine look on his face, Telly spoke and said, "I'm glad you made it safely! Now let's get down to business!" Barney and I nod our heads in agreement. Telly begins removing from out of his black satchel various maps and papers and places them onto the table. It's at this moment that I see a type of hand-held communications device, and I knew this is how Russel will be able to alert us if he spots trouble outside.

It's at this moment that I realize that I, too, am carrying a bag, but mine is a black backpack that I am wearing on my back. I see also at this time that Barney and I are dressed almost identical to Telly and Russel's attire. I quickly remove my small backpack from off my back and set it, too, on the forlorn table. Out of it I brought forth a few small notebooks, maps, and pictures. In addition to these items, there are also a small bottle of anointing oil and a medium size, black Holy Bible. I knew in this dream I didn't go anywhere without being fully armed with God's word. I spoke up and said, "Let's pray before we start!" Now whether this man Telly was a Child of God or not, I'm not sure yet in this dream, but I have to be obedient, and I knew this is what Father God wanted. Telly respected my request by nodding his head in agreement. With both hands laid upon the table, Telly bowed his head, and so did Barney. I began to pray.

"Heavenly Father, we enter your throne room in your precious Son, Jesus' name. Please help us! Please aid our people once again. Help us to be able to use all this information you have provided to us, this intel you've helped us gather, to help our people and all who find themselves fighting what we are up against here in America. Let all these things somehow be used to bring glory and honor to your holy name in all we do and speak, again in Jesus' name, I ask. Also, please see each of us to safety wherever you lead us to go with the help of your Holy Spirit. Amen!" "Thank you," I said out loud to Telly.

He gave me a small nod of acknowledgment that he had heard me, then he began spreading out a map of our region. I see on the top of the map these words. "Cell tower locations…5G and above. Upon this map I see black X marks all over in various spots with each in close proximity of the other.

As I look down at the map, Telly grimaced and said, "There's more of them than we first realized!" "Yes, there are," I said, "but the Lord told me we would find their number to be many!" Barney shook his head in agreement. I picked up several of the photographs we brought, and two of them are close-ups of different cell towers. "These are both of 5G towers," I said then continued they're both located within our mountains, but are not as heavily guarded as those in the larger regions of land."

"How did you manage to get close enough to take these photos without being seen or caught," Telly asked incredulously? "We, the people in our group, prayed and fasted for three days as the Holy Spirit led us to do. Then I sent a trusted contact with my older digital camera, as Jesus told me to do. This one didn't have all the latest technology most of the world have upgraded to before this war and invasion had started. By using this camera, the software isn't affected by the AI's sinister programming, so the pictures were easy to be taken with a lot of help from God!" "That was smart thinking," Telly said! "No, that was God," Barney replied!

“But how did you get close enough for these photos,” Telly asked? “Most of our high-powered cameras and technology has been destroyed in the strikes, and now we are fighting the invasion!” “We prayed Telly, and we waited until God told us it was time to send our contact, at which this time we did!

After arriving at the first one, he stayed hidden for the remainder of that night as he watched their routine. He relayed to us that he had been sleeping when someone touched him lightly on the arm. A voice spoke to him and said, “rise, it’s time! Your opportunity arises!” “Our contact said he saw no one, yet he felt the presence of Jesus all around him. He arose from his hiding place and under the cover of the trees and brush he waited at the edge of the clearing, not far from the first tower. It was now early morning, when the morning light was now good enough to snap a picture without a flash. It took only a few minutes of waiting when he heard the voice speak again and told him to use the attachable magnifying lens, he had brought with him.”

“A great ruckus had ensued within the clearing as a fight broke out amongst the people keeping watch. Here, he said, was a mixture of soldiers of different nationalities as well as one of the great Nephilim giants. Some of the soldiers appeared to be wearing armor or suits with exoskeletons over them, while others looked like something out of a science fiction movie. Their right eyes had what looked like a miniature screen covering them with wires that connected directly inside their skulls of their heads. They looked as if they were part mechanical!

Again, though he said, when the fight broke out, the soldiers all went running to the fight, but no one stopped it! Instead, they cheered it on, with some joining into the fighting! He, our contact, said it was a miracle. If the enemy hadn’t felt secure in the fact that it was such a remote location and that no one would dare to try to enter there, then it could have proven to be very difficult.

Our contact said as the fight broke out, he heard the voice speaking to him again saying, “Go now!” Cautiously and as silently as possible he advanced, stopping not far from the tower itself, and he dared not go any farther. With his telescopic lens attached to his camera, he was able to zoom in close and snap the pictures of the tower’s components. These photos, as you can see also includes each tower’s identification markers showing you exactly what they have chosen to use in this region. Almost the same thing occurred at the second tower, our contact said!

“That’s pretty astounding,” Telly said with a small smile upon his lips. Then he proceeded talking and said, “I was told to expect the unusual, even the miraculous when dealing with your group of people! I see I have not been disappointed!” “It’s all Jesus! He is the one who is leading us how to live and how to fight the enemy, both physically and spiritually.” “Did he tell you how we could defeat the enemy,” Telly asked hopefully? “Yes, yes he did.”

“When our people, our nation of America repents and returns once again to him, to Jesus wholeheartedly, then he will step in. Jesus will help us fight our battles once again. Now, this doesn’t mean that every single person will return to him, but the majority.” “Those who know Jesus as their personal Savior, when they enter the physical battlefield of the war grounds, they do not enter them alone. Jesus goes with us. Plus, prayer covers them. But our God has gone even farther, and he tells me that the 5G and higher cell towers are how all their genetically modified soldiers or hybrids they are also called are connected to the mainframe of the AI system! The tower components run on a much higher rate of speed in their frequency that’s needed for the Nanotechnology inside the soldiers to fully operate. Even the internet and their communications are all now ran by the 5G or higher software and technology.”

“Interesting,” Telly said, then he reached his right hand to his chin as if thinking for a moment, then he spoke and asked. “All we need to do is destroy the towers, then?” “No,” I said,

“actually we need the towers for ourselves, so we can stay connected to each other. This will allow us to still have communications, which has already been greatly hampered with the invasion!” “What do you suggest, then,” Telly asked? I look over at Barney, and he begins shuffling through some papers we had stuck inside one of the notebooks. When he found what he was looking for, he spread it upon the table for all to see.

It was an intricately drawn diagram of a 5G cell tower’s components. More like a blueprint of the insides of them! Telly took a long look and let out a low whistle. Barney spoke up and said, “You only need to reprogram it!” Then he lay another diagram upon the forlorn table then said, “If your people will revert back to the old internet which ran on the 4G or lower, then the AI system will not be able to be in complete control. With each tower reprogrammed, then the enemy’s soldiers lose their ability to link directly to the AI system. This will take away much of their superior bio-enhancements that has given them the advantage over our soldiers!”

Telly asked, “Why don’t we just jam their signals? This would give us almost immediate results!” “Until they determine our jamming signal frequency, “I said. “You’re right,” Telly said, “because if they could stop our signals, then they would be able once again take control of the towers and connect again to the AI system! I see what you mean, because this would turn the advantage to their favor once again.”

“Exactly,” I said. “How do you know this,” Telly asked me, seriously? “God told me,” I said! “Come again,” Telly said in surprise! “Telly, my God is the living God Jehovah, and it is his Son Jesus that I have accepted into my heart as my Savior! But not only this, he is also my dearest and best friend! I have fellowship with him, and we talk every day! He is the one who has been telling me what to do to help us defeat our enemies.”

“Well,” he said, “orders came from way up the chain of command to take seriously all you have to say. We are to guard this information with our lives and see that it reaches not only the General but the President too. You seem to be well-connected, Miss,” he said. The only connection I have is Jesus. I know Jesus! He will see that this information gets out!” A small smile flitted across Telly’s lips, then he said, “Okay, show me what you’ve got and explain it to me!” “Okay,” I said. Then we all three leaned over to look together at the diagrams as Barney begins to explain them. As the discussion continues, I look up momentarily at the old wooden door and when I do, the scene immediately changes.

Next Scene:

I find myself inside a pit dug out of dirt. It appears that I am, I believe, inside a foxhole surrounded by dirt. I am wearing a hard-shell hat and dressed in army green battle fatigues. In my right hand I see a rifle that I’m sure I can’t shoot very well, but in my left is a small red New Testament. “Good,” I said when I saw the Testament, “I’m fully armed!” There are four or five people inside the foxhole with me, all dress like me. There is a large explosion not far from our location and I see dirt debris flying all around. I hear the sounds of a raging battle outside the hole. One of the other soldiers looks at me and asks, “Miss, are you okay?” “Yes,” I answered but shook my head also, so he would understand because the noise of the battle was almost deafening at times.

I can smell smoke and hear the sound of the rapid fire of guns as they fire, as well as the sound of heavy armored vehicles slowly crossing the terrain. I feel some of these might be tanks. There is a slight lull in the noise and I hear my sweet Jesus say to me, “Daughter of faith, you must climb to the top of the pit and look out among the battlefield. I look around and begin searching for the quickest way to climb to the top of the foxhole. There is no other way, but to

climb! As I begin scrambling up the side of the dirt, the soldier who spoke to me prior begins yelling at me. “Miss, what are you doing?” “Jesus wants to show me something,” I yelled back! “I have to see it! I must be obedient!”

The soldier looks at me with disbelief as I scramble and finally reach the top edge of the pit. I begin looking around in all directions as I peer cautiously over the rocky edge. “Okay, Jesus, I’m looking, but I don’t know for what! “Keep looking, Daughter, and watch, “he whispered to me! When I look to my left, I see hand-to-hand combat with tanks and vehicles in the far distance. But the enemy appears to be using far superior weapons. “Jesus, Oh God, please help us, “I cried out! “Steady Daughter, steady! I am going to reveal to you once again one way that will aid you in fighting your enemy! Now Daughter, look to the right side of your foxhole now.”

I quickly turn and as I do, I see among the fighting two very tall, very angry, well-armed Nephilim giants. One was four armed and carrying clubs, while the other carried a large sword and a very long spear, and they were charging our soldiers as if in a blind rage. Soldiers were flying through the air, with some being maimed, while others I believe were being killed. “Oh Jesus, please, please, you got to help them! Please,” I prayed out loud desperately!

I watch as about twenty of our soldiers join together armed with what I would call rapid fire weapons, but not like a machine gun. They begin shooting together at these giants, aiming at where the heart would be in a human. But their weapons were causing very little damage to the toughness of the Nephilim’s skin. “Jesus,” I screamed, “what do we do?”

“Remember the lessons learned from my holy word, Daughter, from your Holy Bible.” “Lessons…lessons,” I said to myself, trying to remember. Jesus knew immediately that while most people call the entries in the Bible as stories, he told me they are lessons. They are lessons to learn from, and I knew where to look in my mind. Within a minute, 1 Samuel chapter seventeen comes to my mind where it tells the lesson of David and Goliath. This is where David defeats Goliath, a Nephilim giant, through faith in God with just a sling and a stone. A stone…. A stone that struck him in the forehead!!!! I know… I know what Jesus is telling me and I begin screaming as loud as I can, “shoot them in the head! Shoot them in the head. Their weakness is in their head, their forehead, and face!”

How they could hear me was a miracle from God alone! One of the desperate soldiers turns and looks at me. Apparently, he has heard my screaming carried by the wind, and he immediately raises his gun and begins aiming at the head of one of the giants. He begins yelling at his fellow soldiers to follow his lead and to aim at the heads of the giants. The weapons begin to penetrate the skin of the Nephilim and they each let out bellowing yells in rage, but although it took several minutes of firing, both giants lay in heaps dead on the ground!

I let out a sigh of relief, even though the adrenaline is still coursing through my body. One of the other soldiers from the pit sometime during all this has climbed up and is beside me watching too. I notice he wore the insignia of a major. Upon seeing all that had transpired, he begins issuing orders to one of the other soldiers still inside the foxhole who is carrying a portable phone. He tells him to send out the message among the troops how to bring down the Nephilim giants. Slowly then I lower myself down and slide to the bottom of the pit where I sit on the cold ground and I began to cry. They are tears of thankfulness that my God, our God is indeed helping us and like little David who faced impossible odds, I know if we keep trusting in Jesus, then our giants will fall too!

“Jesus,” I whispered, “you once told me that there is an answer to every question found somewhere written within your holy word. Today, you have proven this true to me once again.

May I, though, ask a question even though you are all knowing and know what it will be already?" "Yes, Daughter, always," he responded gently! "Why were our weapons unable to fully pierce the skin of these giants, and why was aiming at their heart of little effect? Why not aim for their hearts?" "Daughter the Nephilim are part demon! Those who are pure true breeds will have different physiology than that of a human because they are fifty percent demon and fifty percent human! Their hearts are not located where a man's is. So, even if the weapons had been able to penetrate into this area, it would not have wounded them in their hearts!" "What about a Nephilim who is more human than demon," I asked? "Their hearts will be located in the same location of that of a human's heart, as Father God originally created man's to be. Daughter, their skin, because of the demon DNA is tougher than a human, but as you have seen they are still defeatable!!! I have shown you these things, my daughter of faith, as an answer to your many hours spent in prayer and fasting when you understood what is coming in this invasion!"

"You asked me to show you how your people could fight such things because you realize not everyone on the battlefield will be one of mine. My children will stand and fight even on the physical battlefields in my strength and in my holy name, and most are covered by prayer. But those who are unsaved will be trying to stand and fight in their own strength or maybe a prayer from a loved one. This information will aid all who end up fighting in this war, and not just your people of America."

"I have shown you how to level the fighting advantage more so in your favor by revealing to you in this dream the information of the 5G and higher cell towers connected to the AI system. Now, I have also shown you how you will be able to defeat the Nephilim. I have answered your prayers over the course of these two nights in this dream, Daughter that you are currently still in. I love you and I love all mankind equally! Have I not told you that I would not totally abandon your once great nation?" "Yes, Jesus, you have!" "This gives your people a fighting chance my daughter until such a time as your people as a majority repent and return back to me, their God! Then I, I myself, will begin fighting these battles with you and sometimes even fight for you without you having to lift a finger!"

"Only believe Daughter! Only believe in me and watch as I make the impossible, possible, and defeat will turn, many times, into a joyous victory song!!!" "Thank you, Jesus!" "You are welcome, Daughter!" As I am still sitting inside the pit, the major crawls back over to me and asks, "How did you know to shoot them in the face?" I answered, 'Jesus told me! It's written in the Bible!" "The man said, "I really gave them a hard time about bringing an untrained civilian into battle, but the orders came from way up high. My orders were to listen to you and if you said to do something, then to do them! Just who do you know, Ma'am, that has so much authority," he asked? I know Jesus, major! I know Jesus Christ, and then I awoke.

Related Bible verses

Matthew 24:6-7

6 And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.

7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

John 14:26

26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Exodus 14:14
[14] The LORD shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace.

Deuteronomy 20:4
[4] For the LORD your God is he that goeth with you, to fight for you against your enemies, to save you.

Jeremiah 33:3
[3] Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

1 Samuel 17

America Split in Two Word & Vision 5-17-22@6-30am

He will split Israel! It has already been split by promises from a prior president but your fake Mr. Joe Biden who isn't even the real Joe Biden, but a misrepresentation of his true self, shall declare for the Muslims and align causing Israel to be split.
I divide your Land O' wretched America...Babylon. You shall be split. You shall fall! You're falling now!

I strike...you split!
I command...you divide!

Look! Look and see Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. Look and see!

I am seeing with my eyes open a map of the United States with a Kelly-Green background. I see in the air above our nation a massive hand that has appeared holding a sword! It strikes and hits America point down and strikes into the northern area near Michigan but I'm not a 100% sure because geography is not one of my strong points, but it' that general area.
I hear a rumbling, a great rumbling noise. Now the green background is gone and it's a world map I see with a huge sword sticking straight up out of America. From the impact point of the sword's blade, I see blue lightning and the ground begins shaking fiercely. The rumbling is louder!

"Oh, Jesus, what is happening?"

I divide your nation O' beloved daughter. I split her into two, for have not I warned all not to touch mine anointed? Have not I warned man not to split my nation of Israel, my chosen people?

Then the ground begins opening up with cracks and our nation splits into two halves and we are united no more!!! Water fills the space where travel isn't possible unless by boats or airplanes.

"O' Jesus, please help us!"

Daughter, I have warned and I have toiled for sinner man to repent and return unto me, but they have refused. In doing so, they have overstepped my warnings of many things. Judgment time is here!

I split your land O' Daughter of Faith, of grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. I split it now!

Now the vision is gone!!!

“Jesus, please help us all and forgive us! Mercy Jesus, mercy in judgment I pray in your holy name.

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft…. the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN…...in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!

2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!

3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!

5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!

6. A dividing of land!

7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!
I will step in and take care of mine!
I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!! Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!
Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 15:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8
7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

I Send Darkness, War & Captivity, 5-8-23 @ 10:10am

The heart of this people is far from Me, daughter. They profess to know Me, to serve Me, but it is a lie. I know their hearts, so into war and captivity you will go. I have sent disasters upon disasters to your land. I smote your food supplies and your ability to produce by allowing satan, your enemy, to defile your lands. All because you have forgotten Me, the true and Living God of Heaven. I AM the Great I AM, Creator of all, Creator of good. "Seek Me" I cried, for I knew the cost you would have to pay if you turned from Me. Your heart instead turned to your idols of money, possessions, fame and favoritism among the world. I AM a just God, a loving God, a God of patience. Am I not longsuffering toward you, as you defiled yourselves with the world? Yes. Yes I am. Very longsuffering.

Have not I began drying up the great bodies of water in your land and that of the world, O' Babylon? No longer a wife to me, but a woman of idolatry and whoredoms. Have I not sent storm upon storm to wake you up, mildew and blastings of mold upon your lands and habitations? O' people of Babylon, once called beloved America to Me. Not anymore. I sent My Son, My very own beloved Son so you could be free from death, from the wages of your sin, so you could be free and reside with Me eternally in My heaven, created for all who live godly in Me though My Son, My Son Jesus.

I see your hearts, O' people of Babylon and people of the world. I see your blackened hearts and I hear your evil thoughts. Thoughts of hatred, thoughts of lust, thoughts of bitterness and regrets. Thoughts of idolatry to those false gods you have so eagerly embraced to your bosom. O' foolish, foolish people of Babylon, people of the world. I would have saved you through My Son, His sacrifice made a way for all. His price he paid covered ALL of mankind from the beginning to the end. My greatest gift, our greatest gift to you, mankind, from your loving Savior and God. I am withdrawing now as I have forewarned my great hand of mercy fully from the stiff-necked, arrogant, prideful, of all walks of your lives, for sin is not picky in who it destroys.

Babylon, I speak solely to you now once again. Your whoredoms against Me, your holy God have only increased in majority of your people. Your murdering hands continually shed the blood of the innocent, no longer hidden below in hidden rituals and sacrifices, but now embraced by the laws of your sin-sick government. I

withdraw My Spirit from those who continually blaspheme My name, and He, My Spirit, My Holy Spirit. Reprobates to Me you have now become.

Now to those who profess to know Me intimately, who profess My Son Jesus as their Lord, even having accepted into their hearts, but now live a double standard life of pursuing the world while professing to love Me, I give you this word of justice and judgement now, for I have waited as long as I'm going to for you to change your double standard of living. Remember, I see through the façade, the grand charade you present to the world in your lives. I see straight through to your hearts. My Son Jesus now spits you out in disgust, for you cannot serve two masters. You either serve one or the other. No decision is serving your enemy, satan, by your omission of choice. I take from you, as Babylon falls, your homes, your money, your businesses and churches. I take from you everything you placed in your hearts above Me, including some of your people. My last act of giving mercy, preassigned by Me in love for you, to have one more moment in time to finally decide before you're spewed out, is My returning 3 days of darkness.

A plague among plagues, the darkness that comes is your last chance to repent for most, before your nation and world are thrust into the horrors of war, not ever seen upon your world before. War that melts the very flesh off your bodies, while others are plagued in sicknesses therein, for most shall bring forth death. An example of what sin looks like within one's soul. A fitting punishment for a Godless nation that has caused so many others who looked upon you for hope, as a light, a beacon of hope, that city on a hill, that you led in debauchery, sin and further idol worshipping.

Babylon. America. You have blood on your hands. Murderous you are. Destroyer of nations. Lost hopes and dreams, destroyer of the innocent in so many ways. You shall embrace further your sins of sodomy, homosexuality, and other great abominable sins with your flesh, your holy temple I made for you, and in return for your failure to repent and to return unto Me, I bring forth diseases and plagues of which you have never seen before in your world. Then who will look upon your fallen beauty, O' people of Babylon? Who will lust after one another when all they see is dead, rotting flesh? You will, for sin you have become.

My children, My children who truly love Me, seek Me, desire to know Me, who come before Me by way of My Son, those who truly seek Him with all their hearts,

I speak to you in great love, in My heart to you. I love you. I will not fail you. My hand is never too short to reach you. My ear always hears your cries, your utterances, and thoughts. I will move heaven and earth for you. It is within My power to do so. I will part your red seas and cause you to walk unscathed in the fire. I will cause water to spring forth, water out of a rock if needed and cause poison food to be purified. I will cause the sea to fill your nets with fish, your clothes and shoes to never fail, plus so much more for all who trust Me now and who trust Me later. Those who pray to Me in faith, believing through My Son Jesus, in Jesus' name, for in His name I have placed all power, and through His Name you can continually hope, you can continually come before Me in My throne room where I sit on My throne of grace available to you at all times. All times, My children, where time has no limit for Me. Time was created for you to live by upon your world, the earth. I am ready to send My Son. It is by My command alone He comes, whether you are ready or not.

I see that most are not. Most of you cling to remnants of this world, so into the plague of darkness you shall go. Those of Mine who are aware of the coming darkness and when it strikes you have only light by candles, you know to repent. There's still sin in your life. Get the sin out and repent, for My Son's return is at hand. Those of Mine who have refused to heed the warnings given by My sons, daughters and prophets of Mine that know of its coming, but not what to do when it strikes, a hard time you shall have surviving such a time if you don't call upon My Son's name in the darkness. And some of Mine who are unaware of the coming 3 days of darkness, when finding they have not any power of electricity, will know to pray by My Holy Spirit for protection and to repent. If they don't repent, and still love Me after My son returns, further into the tribulation days they shall go, to make up some of those who must endure until the end. Is this not fair and just for those who profess to love Me, serve Me and know My word? Yes, yes it is.

All shall see the darkness of 3 days, a plague of plagues, it shall cover the whole earth after time of displaying colorful dancing lights that cover sky to sky across your whole world. Am I not a God of My word? Is it not written, what has come to pass shall come forth again. I AM God. I AM the great I AM. I have spoken. It shall be done.

Verses

Amos 4:9-13
Amos 5:4-14
Amos 5:20-27
Deuteronomy 22:5
Ecclesiastes 1:9
Isaiah 26:20-21
Amos 8:9-14
Romans 6:23
Isaiah 51:15
Isaiah 24:5
Romans 1:24-32
Hosea 11:7
Leviticus 18:22-24
Revelation 18
Exodus 17:1-7
Exodus 14:26-29
Exodus 15:8
Isaiah 44:6-8
Isaiah 42:8
2 Peter 3:8-9
Isaiah 59:1-2
Exodus 10:21-23
Amos 3:7-8
Hosea 4:6-14
Hosea 12:10
Exodus 3:14
Ezekiel 7:4-15
James 2:13
John 3:16
Jeremiah 10:10

Weapons of War Dream with Warning of Darkness: 1-7-23 @ 6:25 p.m. and 7:38 p.m., plus 1-8-23 @ 12:49 a.m. & 5:31 a.m.

[January the 8th 2023 I had this dream. I laid down early because I was feeling a little under the weather but God is faithful. I feel much better today praise the Lord.
So I laid down about 5:40. And at 7:38 and 6:25. I had this dream then again on 1-8-23 earlier this morning at 12:49 a.m. I had it again with more to it and then at 5 31 am.
I had it again with more to it. Then there's also a word that goes with it. And also Lord willing I have a few bullet points with this I have laid down around 5 40 p.m because
I felt extremely tired I had sought you Jesus, if it was okay to lay down which you had told me "yes." I seek Him about everything. As I prayed over myself in my sleep I told you, my lovely Jesus, if there's anything else you wanted to show me or anything else I needed to give warning to, then I'm available. Make yourself available to the Lord. He loves to talk. He loves to spend time with you. My life is yours.]

My lovely Jesus, I dreamed the same dream twice. First I woke around 6:25 p.m. and with this dream vivid and fully real, I asked you my love, my sweet holy Jesus, do I need to sit up and write what I had dreamed down.

"No, my love, my daughter. Get some more rest."

"Okay, sweet Jesus," I had said. As sleep begin overtaking me, as I began drifting off to sleep again, I said softly in my mind, "Jesus, if you want me to remember this dream then Holy Spirit my friend will bring it back to my memory as your word says in John 14:26 or you can give it to me again." That's what I said as I was going off to sleep.

"Well, sweet Jesus, you did. You gave it to me again. The whole complete dream and I remember it as John 14 26 tells me I will if it's from you. So, thank you Holy Spirit, my friend."

"You're welcome Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, of understanding, of love, and faithfulness."

Now I'm standing also on Second Corinthians 13:1 which partly says out of the mouth of two more witnesses shall every word be established. “Here's a dream you gave me, my love, Holy Spirit. Take over and lead, please.”

I dreamed I was in the mountains I grew up in that I love so much, at one of my sister's homes. Her house, which was our parents home, sits atop a hill in reality but in this dream is set high upon a mountaintop. I was there but she couldn't see me. I knew in this dream I'm here to observe. Only right now I am drawn to a large kitchen window above the sink. The curtains are parted and I can see out from the window a view of the mountains and houses located below here and there. It is dark outside, yet I see everything as if it's during the light of day. “Jesus, why am I here?”

I hear no response yet I feel a quick nudge. My Holy Ghost “knower” as I like to call it, when I get the feeling to keep watching outside. I sense something has happened but at a far distance, miles and miles away possibly. Yet I know it's about to show its ugly face or I would not be drawn to keep watching the outside view. Suddenly I see something in the distance that's moving and moving fast. I hear a low rumbling noise. It's a cloud. A huge grey mushroom cloud and it’s headed this way.

“Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!” I see the cloud as it comes racing toward these mountains I love so well. “Jesus!” I screamed out. “You promised to protect this land and other areas in different places to keep as a safe area for your people to Worship You freely, as the end time progresses. What's happening?“

“It’s a bomb. A nuclear bomb that's been dropped on us this time.” My sweet Jesus responds. “I always keep my promises, my daughter, for I am truth and cannot lie because my Holy being can never contain sin. Now watch and I shall show you in the coming days how in some areas I shall keep my promises and protect that which I call mine, that are mine.”

The Angry Cloud is billowing and coming fast. I felt myself bracing internally even though I know I am protected here, as a billowing toxic deadly cloud reaches the edge of the property line of this community, I see a yellowish glow become evident to my eyes that repels the cloud and it does not enter these mountains. I watch as it starts going over this area and I realize this community is covered by this yellow glow, as if we are inside a bubble. “It's the Angel Barrier! The Angel Barriers, Jesus! This is what you have shown me You would use to protect such places as this, but also to protect individuals that prayer has covered.”

I watch as the whole sky is covered by this massive gray cloud that I can see in the distance, far beyond my natural eyesight's ability as if it has left a light layer of

snow,
dirty snow, everywhere it passed outside of the Angel Barrier.

“Wow, Jesus! Your Angel Barriers are awesome!” I said in amazement as the cloud continued moving over the mountains. “Wait, Jesus. Why am I here? This would mean at least one of the coming weapons from the sky has fallen or something else caused this. Will your Bride, your true Bride be here to endure this?” I asked Him in alarm.

“Little daughter of mine, in your heart you have wondered what it would look like when my Angel Barriers begin protecting against man's weapons of mass destruction powered by the nuclei. Even though you will not be here, my daughter, and even though you did not ask I have brought you here to witness it for yourself. Many of my own who are not ready for My return, even yet, after all they're about to go through upon your world as darkness of three days descends, also Who after my return have come and gone and they finally, finally repent, it's good for them to have an understanding of what is to come. Many of my children do not believe they will have to endure any type of testing in these days of trying of early tribulation. Yet they are fighting on every side the enemy like never before. This is part of it. Yet they choose not to see it. Now the world is about to enter a trying of tribulations times as three days of darkness descends. Even though My children shall have light and be protected, it does not mean it will not be a testing and trying for you as you sense the evil existence outside around you but never touching you, if you are obedient to Me and stay inside, obedience is the key to surviving in Me faithfully as you are safe inside your homes your minds will travel to those you love and know who are not with you. It'll be a time for My people to cry out for the lost as a whole body but also a time of witnessing to those unsaved or in a backslidden state and lead them to My loving arms. As those who are not saved but are inside endure the outer darkness, their minds will be attacked by fear. The darkness is the outer darkness from hell that demons exist in and is alive. The unsaved shall wail and gnash upon their teeth. They shall wail. Some will be driven to madness. Some will repent and return to Me. While others will even curse Me further and stiffen their necks further to my love. Rebellion has a powerful hold on many people. It is a wicked evil spirit that is equal to the sin of witchcraft in people. My people. My creation. But even in some who managed to hold on to their stiff-neck rebellious pride, upon coming out of the three days of darkness, only to enter into the nation of America of Babylon, and others into the hell of war on your Earth, some will finally relent, casting off their foolish pride and rebellious spirit. After all they have lost and been striped bare of, will bend their knees to Me, their holy God and creator, I will wrap them in My loving arms when they accept Me, Jesus, into their hearts and will begin healing their wounds. I will take care of Mine. Even those who are left behind. Leaving none alone as many shall give their life for My name's sake Jesus and my holy Word. Many, I say, but also the few left

upon your world."

[Okay, then I woke at that time and then I dream the dream again but with more to it. So after I dreamed to the point where Jesus was talking I woke at 12:49 a.m on 1-8-23 this morning I dreamed the Angel Barrier I called it.]

The Angel Barrier dream -again this morning but with more to it and I have been laying here tossing and turning, praying about what I am seeing. This is the rest of the dream. I see a long narrow tube, of sorts, white in color. It isn't smooth but has grooves and indentions all upon it. There are three metal type handles, for lack of better words or fins, I don't really know, for them that sits near the top. Possibly there's another making a total of four. But I can't see the other side for verification processes. This is somehow being dropped from the sky. It separates to reveal a smaller but sturdier than metal type rod. The metal rod inside becomes separated from the white case and begins falling by itself. Falling swiftly to the ground making a deadly blow. Plus what sounds like a loud clap of thunder the moment it impacts the Earth. The results are massive and devastation and destruction are the results. Now the sky is full of many of them falling.

"Where are these, Jesus? What land are they descending upon? There are so many, Jesus."

The ends of the rods appear to be flat and smooth. The metal rods smooth on the metal rods, so when it hits the ground it makes a good sturdy impact. Then I heard: "Rod of God." I'm seeing one rod. Rod of God. And dozed off back to sleep. I woke again on 1-8-23 at 5:31 a.m.. I had dreamed the same dream all the way through with the Rod of God with it.

I dreamed the dream again of the mushroom cloud. The metal rods that fall from the skies but also I saw what looks like 12 of these Rod of God. So the 12 it'd be Rods of God and what looks like 12 of these Rod of God or metal rods that are dropping from the sky as a weapon but they are divided into two groups of six. Each group, in this dream, are held together by a plastic holder that reminds me of what is used to hold the six pack of aluminum cans of Cokes or other soft drinks. When these metal rods hit the ground after being released from the heavens, the skies, each one does colossal damage. Major damage to whatever region they hit.

I hear the word: "titanium."

Even though they appear to be small in size and slender, they really are not. But they are thick and wide. They look like a light pole or telephone poles, something like that, inside. Even though they appeared to be small in size and slender, they

really are not but thick and wide. They had looked that way from the side view. From the distance I was seeing them. After momentarily seeing the white round case that separated the metal rods, the Rods of God, I kept hearing also: “Hammer of God” are round. [And the Hammer Of God is something else and I believe it has to do with... it's in space but the Lord has not revealed all that to me yet.]

The Rods of God are round, smooth except for the handle pieces. I call them that, are near the top side when it's falling downward from the sky.

“Whose weapons are they, Jesus, my love? What country has these types of weaponry?”

“Your United States, My love, My daughter, but so does the bear. The land of the bear.”

“Russia, Jesus?”

“Yes, daughter. Russia.”

“Lord, they are grouped in groups of six. Are they six for both the U.S and Russia, or do they have more but six each is what they shall use some time in the near future, right?”

“Each country has the capability from their satellite in the skies, My heavens above, to drop the total number of six upon your planet.”

“But will they use them all? Why do they cause so much destruction and devastation?”

“So do the weapons of the nuclear sort. Both cause mass destruction but the rods have not the poisonous side effects of the nuclear types.”

“Will they use them,Jesus?”

“Yes, daughter, they will. And with the force of their impact of those they use, combined with the force of the nuclear weapons that have been used, the Earth will no longer rotate or spin upon her axis smoothly but will stagger to and fro like that of a man full of strong drink.”

“Oh no, Jesus! Will they use all of them?”

“No, daughter, but each side will use enough to affect the world's natural rotation that I have established for it upon its creation. Is it not found written within my holy

Word in the book of Isaiah that the Earth would do so. Yes, daughter, it is."

"Jesus, it is in Isaiah 24:22."

"Yes, daughter, it is."

"How many will be released, Jesus? Where will they be released? What locations?"

"The 'How many' is of no need for you to know. At this time your nation shall already be greatly devastated by the use of the weapons of the nuclei. The land of the bear will have endured much damage in areas to their land as well. A time of deep sorrow for your world. This is a world that Antichrist shall reign and rule in. After the strikes and attacks on your land and your fall from dominant world power - all within the space of one hour - other nations will be clamoring for peace, in fear the earth will be totally destroyed. It is. They just don't realize it until a latter moment In time. A new Earth I bring down in the end that has never known the touch of sin or the sting of death. This I do for my people. My beloved people who were found faithful in Me."

Revelation 20:4.
Psalms 3:3
Acts 2:20-21
Matthew 25 30.
John 14 26
2 Corinthians 13:1
Exodus 10 21 23
Job 3:9
Zechariah 14:12
Deuteronomy 7:9.
Job 5:14.
Job 12:25
Luke 21:9
Acts 4: 10-12
Isaiah 60:2.
Revelation 6:9-11
Revelation 7:14
Revelation 21:1-2

and the few bullet points that I have

1. I knew from a previous dream that Angel Barriers are made of God's

glory and Jesus blood and appear yellow around an inanimate object

and clear to a body with life in it. To the eyes that see God allows to the eyes

into a spiritual Realm. [and I believe that other dream was

“a nation” or “a world that forgets God dream” - I don't have the date on there but that is the one where the Lord showed me how

the Angel Barriers were made and nothing can penetrate them nothing.

2. I heard Rod of God when He was showing me the one metal rod in this dream.

I did a search and in reality there is a weapon called Rods of God which are a

kind of space-based kinetic energy weapon concept.

3. When dropped the Rods of God, made of tungsten can reach a maximum velocity of mach 10 at the end

stage and produce a kinetic energy equivalent to 11.5 tons of TNT when hitting a large target. Comparable to that of a tactical

nuclear weapon without causing any radioactive contaminations. it's just as bad number four due to the high speed and small radar

cross section. This weapon is extremely difficult to defend from.

5. I heard “lithium” for the rods but it says they are made of tungsten.

So I prayed and talked with my lovely Jesus this morning and He said it is a combination of both lithium and tungsten

I don't know if that's for just Americas or Russia's or that's just all He told me lithium and tungsten.

6. Both Russia and America had six of these Rods of God but I don't

know which I saw falling with the white case at first. It did not identify which

country I was seeing and when I saw them grouped in six it was just the the rods with the little,

I call them handles or fins.

7. I could see through the Angel Barrier but nothing from the cloud

touched the mountains in any way. It was protecting. So when I was looking up even

though I was looking in, you know outside, and looking up at he cloud & all that smoke, that mushroom (cloud) was coming.

You could see it just going over that protective bubble area. It was a big. Covered the whole community area.

I'm not saying the name on purpose. That's the Power of our God. It's more than just here in Tennessee There's places God has called

that He's calling for safe places or Camps, some people call them camps, so that even during these times His

children can worship freely. They can be provided for and be protected. So seek the Lord. There are homes (also), it's not just camps set up. God will ensure that those that

trust Him may (have a place.)

If you've been found with spot spot or blemish, undergarment with sin in their life, unrepented sin; maybe even sin they

didn't realize and again I'm gonna gonna hit unforgiveness and bitterness, those will keep you out of Heaven.

Because they are sin. Jesus is not going to take a sin-stained Bride with Him. That's why you repent often and you pray often. You pray without ceasing

Proverbs 3:5-6. it says "trust the Lord with all thy heart and lean not into their own understanding. In all thy ways

acknowledge Him and He will direct your path ” In other words pray without ceasing.

So you got to work keep to your mind on the Lord. Acknowledge Him. Put Him first

“Lord thank you for this day. Help me, Lord. You know. Lead Me, Lord. Let me be used. Lord keep me from falling into any

traps, in Jesus Name.”

Everything's prayed in Jesus Name. Jesus’ been given that Name above all names

God will take care of His own and He is already making arrangements for those He knows that's going to be left behind and those who are going to come to Him during that

time. Because there will be true revelation saints but with that being said

I ask you pray and seek the Lord on all these things.

I have to warn, whether you receive it or not. I have to warn. I answered to Jesus and I answer Him on Judgment Day and if I don't warn

and you don't make it to heaven then your your blood is on my hands. if I warn whatever you do with it is

between you and God. I will be obedient to my lovely of Jesus, regardless of the cost. I will I love Him. I love Him and I will serve Him to my

last breath. Whether it be in Rapture or whether it be in death.

With all that's coming upon this world if you do not know Jesus, if you do not know Him as your Savior, if

you do not have that peace that passes all understanding, I invite you today to accept Him into

your heart. Everything, everything you've done, if you've not blasphemed the Holy Spirit, if you have not taken the mark and I'm not talking

about the C-19 thing that is the preliminary, that is not the actual mark. That's still

not good for you. Full of

many evil things and is building your body up to that (mark). With that being said if you've not blasphemed the Holy Spirit - The Mark is not here yet, because the Antichrist

is not in reign yet, for that Mark to be up.

If you're still breathing and in some cases He can just bring you

back to life, there's still hope. If you've murdered; if you've committed adultery; if you've sinned; if you're

harboring unforgiveness; if you've been a pedophile; that's still forgivable; it's still

forgivable. All you have to do is repent. Ask Jesus to come into your

heart. Wash you clean and forgive you. Mean it. Call Him Lord! He is Lord of lords and Lord

of your life. It's that simple.

John 3:16 - one of the greatest verses - "for God so loved the world

that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever, whosoever,

whosoever calls on Him shall not perish, I promise but have everlasting life."

That does not mean once you get saved it's going to be easy. It means He will walk with you and help you

and that does not mean once you're saved you can keep committing sin.

If you commit sin after you've been saved, you need to go back to the cross and ask

forgiveness again, because your name can be blotted out or Moses would not have asked the Lord to

blot his name out when the Lord was going to strike the children of Israel and

make a nation out

of him. (I believe that's in Exodus... Exodus.. or Deuteronomy. Exodus, yes.)

So I invite you to accept Jesus into your heart.

When you have Jesus as your Lord and Savior, everything you go through, you have

someone going through it with you but inside. That like when this world is a raging hurricane and it is

full of much tribulation, much damage, much you have this swirling like

tornado or hurricane - in the eye of that hurricane, in the eye of that tornado is

the perfect peace you can have of God - Philippians 4:7 “the perfect peace” and

the perfect peace God would pass on and the peace of God will pass is all understanding and the peace of God which

passes all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds of Christ Jesus

You can have peace in times of death; in times of war; in times of sorrow;

in times of hurricanes; in times of raging fires; you can have

the peace of God. You know how you keep it Isaiah 26:3 - “You will keep him in

perfect peace whose mind is stayed on You.”

If you don't have peace you need to refocus. If you know Jesus, keep your mind on Jesus.

Keep your mind on Jesus. Get your mind off of the things going on, focus on Jesus.

Jesus Is The Answer. Obedience is the key and when you love Jesus with all your

heart, being obedient is something you want to do.

Death Blow & Darkness, 2-5-23 @ 6:48 a.m.

Revelation 18:20 - "Rejoice over her thou heaven and ye Holy Apostles and Prophets, for God hath avenged you on her."

He woke me up to these words: "Blow by blow I take down your nation, daughter. All Heaven rejoices! For such evilness and lewdness, she has brought to this world. My world. Soon I shall strike its death blow for all the world to see. Mercy, daughter. Where no mercy is given, then none is received. America is no more and Babylon is doomed to fall. For it is written before one hour, one completed 60 minutes of a turning of the Wheel of Time she falls; and falls hard. Never to be recovered again.

Time has passed until time is no more. All that is left is the grains that I hold in the palm of My hand and the occurrences of time within time, found inside a wheel, of a wheel. Oh, can't you see daughter of mine, of how what is written will come to pass? Will come to be because I, The Creator, spoke it. I speak and it happens. There are no idle words of My speaking and not really meaning it. I have no jesting in my mouth, like so many upon your world does, who will utter words then come back and say I didn't really mean those words.

The Power of Creation, of speaking life and death into your life and others, you did so activate when you uttered the words whether in a jest or in sincerity. This is why I gave knowledge to you inside My Holy Scriptures of Truth. What you say, what you speak over yourself and others this is found in Proverbs 18:6-7,21. Although originally My Holy Scriptures were not divided by verses when it was written down by the unctional leading of my Holy Spirit upon men.

Can't you see the well-placed blows sent upon your once great nation, my little daughter, to bring her down? Greater still yet the many chances and opportunities of My extended Grace and Mercies given to all, for a chance, a time to repent of their sins and come to Me, their Holy God. There had been a point in time that if true repentance of heart had been found in some, enough to turn your whole nation around to Me again, that I would have allowed your nation to flourish and grow a little longer before her written downfall came fully into existence. But this time is found no more. I warned your nation to repent. To return to Me as a whole people and get their houses and lives in order with Me, My Holy Word.

I did so out of love and compassion for great is My tender Love for you but this time is found no more. It has expired. Now the time of weeping and wailing begins as your world and nation enters more into the days of Tribulation, of testing, of trying, and purging, that has come upon your world. A time of scoffing is upon My world and it is even by My very own. By those who profess and know Me, Jesus, as their Savior. "We are not in the great End Times days of the Book of Revelation," I hear them say. Even laugh secretly to one another upon your electrical devices. Your electronics. Or as you gather together before entering into worship at My churches across your world. Flat-out denial as your world calls it, little daughter, even though many have read or listen to My written Holy Scriptures of Truth. Why is it that the ungodly, the unsaved heathen, believes these truths that My children do not? Why is it the unsaved can see what's happening and coming, yet My children, many do not?

It is because you have purposed inside your hearts and denied the very physical and Spiritual evidence I have given to your world. You take your own interpretation of My Holy Scriptures and run with it, as if it is some sort of divine revelation from Me, from My Heaven. You won't even get down upon your knees or on your faces before Me, your Holy God and King and seek Me for My truth. The Scriptures are Me. I am the Word. I am the living, written Word.

You do not know their meaning better than Me. My Spirit, My Holy Spirit is The Teacher I have given to you but even when a teacher teaches it is up to the pupil to receive what is being taught. You are deceived. You have allowed satan, your enemy, to deceive you with his eyes and now you're all but spiritually blind. As you go about your everyday life waiting for events to happen in the way you interpret or understand them to be. Pay very close attention to My Words, little children. I do not conform My Word, Myself, to your thoughts, your interpretation of My written and spoken Holy Scriptures. I am absolute Truth and there's no changing this. I am forever settled. Firmly established in Heaven for I am the written Holy Word. Once dead but now fully alive.

The Grand Illusion, the greatest of them all, as My very own children sit upon their easy chairs, waiting before their expected signs to come forth 'because this just has to be this way.' It is because you have studied scripture all your lives. I say to you now, you are wrong. Reach up and take off the rose-colored glasses of complacency, and take a good hard look at the state of your world. Chaos rules. Sin abounds. Antichrist rises. My proof is all around. You are in the Ending of Times. The Great Day. The time of My Wrath foretold by Joel, Isaiah, John, Daniel, and others of My prophets of old, they are here. I am drying up the Euphrates River in preparation of the coming battle at hand.

For those who have been observing and watching this intently for yourselves will have noticed an increase in the speed of the great river's disappearance. I cannot lie. My scriptures cannot lie because I am Truth. The Living Truth itself. If you don't remove your rose-colored glasses that are stuck so firmly upon your face, covering your eyes, then know this is your choice and you will reap reward upon yourself for this decision.

I warn you now My children, I'm about to remove forcibly these rose-colored glasses from your face, by the violence of reality of what happens upon your world. You will find yourself in a state of shock and of a compromised Spirit as you then realize as Antichrist forces begin taking full control of your world, moving no longer in the darkness of the shadows, because when you have allowed yourself to be deluded and then deceived, then you are not fully awake or prepared in Me, you will miss My very soon coming return. This will occur if after My last attempts to wake you up by shock and force, fail, because you choose even after what's coming fully arrives, has hit your world full force and you climb back into your easy chair with another pair of rose-colored glasses. Those who do so, will do then out of fear and denial, even after the Judgments you will go through. All given out of love to try to wake you up. So, you will return to Me before it's too late for man.

I strike your nation daughter. Blow by blow. And the last blow shall be war and invasion upon your nation's soil. War will break out in many places upon your world, as the attack upon your nation will cause a chain reaction of outbreaks, war in various nations, not far behind the strikes with mass weapons of destruction, which begins falling upon your soil. The coming three days of darkness is intertwined in judgments but it is also entwined with the fall of Babylon, once known as America to Me. But no more.

America the beautiful is dead to Me. Except for My beautiful little children still living inside her as lights among the darkness. They have come out from the darkness. The evilness of your once great nation, living clean, Godly lives with My help. The three days of darkness judgment, upon others, are given in mercy, compassion and tender love for those last few souls who shall finally come during such trying and horrific times. This would be considered as some of those who had

to be pulled forcibly out of the fires of hell and damnation, as written about in My book of Jude in your New Testament.

I am about to send the final blow upon your national, o daughter of Mine but you do not have to fear these things coming. Fear is a tormenting spirit sent from your enemy, satan.

My children who are fully awake and “Rapture ready” as you call it to Me little daughter, are those who know how to abide in Me and I fully in them. They are those who have learned how they can have peace in the middle of chaos and destruction. And this is done by focusing and refocusing on Me continually. My Word tells you of My perfect peace that's available to all who hide in Me. Take the shelter in Me, their God and King. I know, little children, things can appear overwhelming at times. Even frightening. This is why you must focus on Me, and if, dear little children, you have found you are fearful and you've placed your eyes upon the destructive storm and off of Me, I say, refocus on Me.

Be like Peter. My disciple of old. Who did get out of the boat during a storm, upon the sea. He even walked upon the surface but as the winds increased and the storm raged, he took his eyes off of Me. He became afraid. Yet little children, he knew to call upon Me, even after he took his eyes off Me. He knew I would hear him and rescue him because he knew how much I loved him. Peter had to refocus his eyes on Mine, back upon Me. So, trust me little children, like Peter did when I walked him on the water back into the safety of the ship's protection.

Never forget that even though Peter did betray Me by denying Me three times during the night of My soon-coming crucifixion, he was the only one who had faith in Me. Faith enough in My Strength and Power to get out of this ship and take his steps of faith upon the water's surface. This same Peter, My dear friend who denied Me, who took his eyes off Me in the storm, is the very same person who was given the divine revelation that I am truly the Son of the Living God Jehovah, and through this divine revelation I built My Church. So, My dear little children, with all you know in your heart and Spirit that's coming, if you've taken your eyes off Me, as some of you have, I say it's time to refocus. It's time to turn your attention and focus fully back on Me and be the Peters of this world I have called you to be. Peter is an example of how human failure can be turned for the better of that person and for the kingdom of God.

So, look to the skies and never doubt My return. Because I shall not allow you, My children, to endure all these coming things foretold but I shall be your escape. Some by death beforehand. Some shall depart by Me. While others shall be martyred for My great Name. This is the world you now find yourself in. Little daughter, the time is approaching for the three days of darkness; the use of the portal particle accelerators such as is found at CERN’s location in Switzerland, as well as others across the world below and above its surface has caused a greater whole, a ripping in the outer stratosphere. As those still continually running non-stop, pull upon your atmosphere, it is allowing the sun's powerful rays, to penetrate your atmosphere.

This, your world's official governments and scientific communities, will say is the cause. Including global warming is a cause of My colorful display of lights in the skies; and they will be partially right but know that it's only by My command these colors are evident for your world to see. Evidence can already be seen across the skies of your world but when it reaches the point of all eyes seeing the brilliant display of colors dancing in the skies of your world in such brilliance and glory, then it's time to run into the safety of your homes. For this is the warning sign I give to you, My children, that as in the days of Moses and Pharaoh I'm sending the three days of darkness, the outer darkness that's fully alive in ways the physical mind cannot comprehend, across the Earth. All will endure The Descent of Darkness. The sun will not show his face again

until the three days are fully completed in the time found within time, as a wheel within a wheel. Stay ready My children. Stay ready in Me always.

Revelations 18:20 1 Peter 4:1-11 Ezekiel 7:4 Luke 21:10-11, 35-36 Romans 9:15,18 Isaiah 60:1-2 James 2:12-13 Amos 8:9 John 1:14 Matthew 24:12 Matthew 14:22-34 Matthew 16:13-19 Revelation 18:1-9 John 14:26 Jude 1:23 Exodus 33:19 Isaiah 26:3 Philippians 4:7 Amos 3:7 Romans 8:28

My Door is Shut O'Babylon 6-19-23 @8:44pm

Psalm 89:14 *Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.*

Revelation 3:20 *Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.*

O'Babylon, mother of whoredoms, harlot bride to Me. My door is shut, My door is shut to you. You will call, but I will not answer. You will cry, but I will not hear. O'Babylon no longer the free, into war and captivity you go. I would have delivered you out of bondage's hand. My door is shut. My door is shut. All who have been called to, you may still enter who chooses to respond. I will no longer hear your heartless songs of praise lifted up to Me in mocking of My holiness. With fickle heart and feign lips you sing your hallelujahs to me, while sleeping with your neighbor's wife. Some with their very own children I gave them to raise in My holy ways. You raised your rainbow flags of pride accepting that which is deplorable and disgusting to Me, all the while claiming to love Me, Jesus. I Am a God of love, but I am also a God of great power, I am not the weak willed, sin accepting savior you have made Me out to be to the people of your nation, O'Babylon, and those around the world. I am holiness, purity, righteous judgement, and I created man to be a man and woman to be a woman. You were called forth to multiply into the earth. I created the earth, I created the divine nature of things, yet you, O'Babylon is leading the people of your world into the most hideous abominable lifestyles, and then proclaiming because I am a God of love, this is acceptable to Me.

You are **wrong**. So very seriously wrong. I will stay judgement's hand no longer. Those close to Me in heart, living clean, purely holy lives in Me, who really are My little children, I say, I Am coming very soon, so keep yourselves separated from sin. DO NOT COMPROMISE MY STANDARDS IN YOU. SIN IS SIN. Sin is not

acceptable in any form at all. Sin will separate you from Me. Love the sinner who does such despicable and ungodly acts to their bodies and that of others but do not accept or endorse their sinful acts or lifestyles. If you love Me, then you will keep My commandments. Did I not say those who refuse to repent of their sins would soon be turned over to the lust of their flesh, working that which is ungodly in the book of Romans spoken by Paul, who had once been called Saul of Tarsus? Was it not forbidden to the children of Israel for man to lay with man or woman with her own kind, that this was worthy of death?

Look, O'Babylon, o she which once held her head high in dignity. Look how you've fallen. The only pride you have left in your once prosperous beautiful self is that of a rainbow flag, and even the rainbow, the bow symbol was stolen from Me, so you are also a known thief among so many other things, O'Babylon. I shall take your lady liberty that stands as a sign to all, a symbol of hope for those seeking freedom from oppression and shatter her in the coming events soon to occur. Babylon, I shall destroy your wicked cities of New York, Washington D.C, and so many more. Pride cometh before a fall, and fallen you have. They shall come from the north, they shall come from the south. They shall come from every direction and bring you to your knees. My door is shut to you O'Babylon, I will not hear your cries or pleas, I will not lend a hand. Your wives shall become widows, your men slain in the streets and in the fields. Your children shall be dashed in the streets after into captivity you go.

"Oh Jesus, please forgive us for we have sinned." "Daughter, pray not for this nation once called America ever again, for I will no longer open My doors to your people until such a time your people learn to repent as a whole people. Those who are Mine shall still be able to come, those covered in prayer can still come, but those who I have dealt with their hearts time and time and time again, I will show you no mercy, because no mercy was found

within them. Now little daughter, reach all you can, reach out to the lost, for My door has shut to your people in heaven and is soon to manifest its closure upon your earth. Work the harvest, reach the lost, but pray no more for this nation of Babylon to be given mercy, for she has shown her true colors, and her heart is blackened like her master's satan she serves so loyally."

O'Babylon, your remaining time of repentance given as a whole people lies within judgement's hand. An earth shaking, a 3 days of darkness as foretold, a changing of power not once but twice as the king returns to take his rightful place. Demon aliens from the sky, volcano ash shall rise, but these be out of order, but for three. You're no longer a queen, a lady above all others, O'whore of Babylon. You have been divorced by My hand already, yet still you continue to wallow in the field of sin's pigpen given to you by your master satan to live in. I love you, I died for you, but your sin's stench can no longer be ignored. Others shall learn by your fall and shall return to Me, and I shall embrace them so gentle into My tender arms. Babylon, I shall utterly destroy you as a power of all powers, but a remnant shall remain until they become hunted down in antichrist's reign of terror. But for those of Mine living in Babylon, just as I came and rescued Lot, Abraham's nephew before I ordered Sodom and Gomorrah destroyed by my angel's hand, so shall I save those who are truly Mine, washed by My blood and living a pure and spotless holy life in Me and through Me, Jesus Christ your Savior.

Verses

Isaiah 13:15-16
Leviticus 18:22
Romans 1:21-32
Isaiah 59:2
Revelation 3:19-21

Jeremiah 2:32-35
James 2:13
Hosea 4
Isaiah 13:19
Genesis 18:16-33 & 19:1-29
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Jeremiah 11:7-17
Ezekiel 17
Jeremiah 13:14-27
Jeremiah 14:9-12
Nahum 3:10
Hosea 13:2-8 & 15-16
Revelation 18
Deuteronomy 32:41
Psalm 7:11
Psalm 96:13
Ezekiel 7:8
Malachi 3:5
Romans 2:5-10
Genesis 1:27-28
Hosea 9:10-11
John 14:15
John 15:10
Proverbs 16:18

Leviticus 18:22 *Thou shalt not lie with mankind, as with womankind: it is abomination.*

The definition of **abomination**: is causing moral revulsion worthy of or causing disgust, abhorred, intense aversion or loathing.

Vision of Coming Things 11-17-22@ 7:34pm

Live FB 11-18-22

Open your eyes daughter. Open your eyes and write and I shall show you things to come in this short span of your time. Justin Trudeau and Xi Jinping do you see how they are no longer as your world calls it "buddy buddy" for Xi has become angry at Justin Trudeau's leaking of these hidden secret words to the public. Now Canada will have no other choice than to align with your now broken nations. Do you see it daughter? Do you see it?

Yes, I do Jesus my love.

This was necessary to establish Canada as your once great nation's ally in the coming war. What do you see now daughter of mine with your eyes wide open?

I see the face of Xi Jinping of China. He's in a room with many other Chinese men with military uniforms. Green...olive green or something close in color. There is a meeting room. A strategy room I know it's called. There are military men...high ranking I know somehow, but I see gray or blue uniforms on some.

They are spreading out maps before Xi Jinping. Maps can't be downloaded or leaked! He's using maps to devise his plans. I see diagrams of tunnels and labyrinths. A vast networking of tunnels. Xi is pointing and talking. Now he's listening to the advice of those nearby. I can see that he is considering what is being said as if weighing it thoroughly in his mind.

I see more maps being laid out before him on the strategy table. It's maps of electrical grids. Where is this? My eyes are searching but the language is written in Chines. I see Xi pick up a red marker and begin circling areas. He points to one of them and I know it is the first place on the map for whatever they're planning. I can no make out the name on the map for it's no longer in Chinese. For this particular name is Taipei.

The grid maps are moved to the side and they are now looking at a map of the Asian area but also with the……...

It's a map of Taiwan and surrounding areas! He, Xi is now pointing to areas in the waters. Now on the land of Taiwan. I know somehow, he is finalizing his attack on Taiwan. I now see bombs going off in Taiwan! I see boats, ships, submarines and drones on the shorelines of this island.

Now...now...now I see that I am in space. I'm behind the sun and the big gray rock is here, but it's no longer spinning and held in one place. It once again begins moving toward the earth. When Father, when?

I see soldiers as if dressed in Colonial style uniforms with their triangular style shaped hats like what the pictures of George Washington wore. But some are dressed in red coats, while others are dressed in blue.

Civil war. I hear civil war.

Can all this happen?

I see bombs, missiles flying in an arch upon a displayed map of our world laid out suspended in the air. They are coming from different locations in Russia. They are heading toward us...America. They're coming fast.

Just before they begin hitting our soil, I see a bright light as if a Supernova flashed across the sky to the east. Now I see lights being pulled from the earth toward this great light. It happens so quickly then "whoosh" in an instant the great light and all the smaller lights from the earth are gone with it. The missiles and weapons then strike the earth below and mushroom clouds began forming everywhere one falls.

Daughter now you see what is to come and befall your world. I cannot lie! I've got you in my hands. Thank you Jesus, my love.

The attack on Taiwan….I see all of sudden a vision of a revolver type gun...black in color like a cowboy would shoot. I see the trigger is pulled back and released. I hear, "Taiwan is the trigger to this war of the world.

Now I see a lighted room. I see a hand on a light switch plate. It is one of those with the wide button instead of the small narrow ones. The wall behind the switch is beige. The light switch is beige. I see a beautiful hand of power come from out of nowhere and takes and swipes his hand over the switch. As everything goes dark, I hear these words:

Lights out for your nation of America, that great whore Babylon!

Now it's gone.

Bill of Divorcement Dream 12-27-22@11-31pm (Uploaded 12-28-22)

I had went to bed early but I dreamed again last night. I prayed heavily over my mind and body again. I was living during the time of the Bible days. I was dressed as a woman of this time and era. I kept seeing at various places people standing outside in small groups and they were studying and reading a parchment. Some would be passing it from one to another. It was a parchment I knew of the same and there were many that I saw there.

Each group I came to only said a few words that I heard spoken and they were all the same. “It's not a law but a bill.” I went from group to group and passed through several scenes and it was all the same.

The last scene of this dream, and there were several, I had walked up to another small group of people, and someone finally handed the parchment to me. I take it into my hands as a man says, “It's not a law but a bill.” I looked at the parchment as I heard a lady say to me. “It's not a law but called a bill... A bill of divorcement.”

I read the parchment and see it is a legal binding bill of divorcement with America's name as the person being divorced and it is God doing the divorcing. I heard from the heavens: “Your bill of divorcement O’ America is complete. I'm divorcing you for your unfaithfulness to me, your holy husband.”

Now I'm hearing all the people from this dream speaking in unison. “It's not a law but a bill. A bill of divorcement. You have been divorced by God your creator O’ America the faithless whore. Babylon you have become. A bill of divorcement you have received this very moment in time.

Then I jolted out of my sleep hearing, “It's a bill of divorcement from God!”

Then I heard Jeremiah 3: 6- 8.

I prayed and received these other verses.

Jeremiah 7: 25- 34

Jeremiah 8: 14- 16

Hourglass of Grace Dream Vision 12-22-22 @ 6-50pm

I had been in prayer for around an hour. I had been seeking answers to questions about things he has been showing and revealing to me.

Jesus! Jesus, please show me. Reveal to me the truth of the "why?'

Close your eyes sweet little warrior daughter and I shall show you what is to come upon your once great nation. Putin rides in the clouds of sorrow, misery and destruction. Close your eyes yet open them spiritually. What do you see my love?

I see a great tall purplish mountain like a volcano with snow on top of it, but also that looks like lava or fire on it too.

It is so daughter. It is so.

I see water...ocean water. Where is this?

What else do you see little warrior daughter?

I see city lights. A city lies below it some great distance...no cities! Sprawling cities. I saw a boat. A yellow-colored inflatable raft type float with oar paddles. Wait! There's more similar in style but they're black. Even the oars are a shiny black that are connected to the floating raft. There are several of them. They have motors too. I know somehow, they make very little noise when they're running, but currently their above-board motors are silent...not running. These are built for stealth I feel in my spirit man.

I see frog men. People dressed in black rubber suits. Solid black with flipper type shoes. They had air tanks on them but now they have been discarded on the shoreline. The shore is a black small, pebbly type of ground. What am I seeing Jesus?

There's 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15 of them and they are shedding their water skins. They are not dressed in military attire like I assumed they would be. Instead, they are dressed as if attending a regal, fine event.

I see a warm blonde-haired lady in about her late 20's. Twenty-eight is the number that is flashing above her head and now I see the name Donna R. I see a dark red-haired lady with shoulders length hair. The color isn't bright in any way. The blonde-haired Donna has a slight tan tint to her skin with dark brown eyes. She is slender yet I know somehow, she's quick with her hands and feet.

What am I seeing Jesus?

The future.

The red-haired lady has fair skin. Very pale. I see a name flash above her too. It says Aubrey M. These are the only two that strike out to me besides one of the males. All are dressed in black tuxedos with white shirts. There's one man in particular who has medium brown hair that hangs

with bangs upon his face. He has wide rimmed glasses on his face. They are black with the thickness of the rims being about 1/8 inch wide.

I see a building now. It's an old-looking building of some sort. Possibly a lighthouse from days gone by. The man with the glasses leads the way from off the shore to the door of the building. It's locked. But wait! He has the key. He has produced a key.

They are all inside now, but they don't turn on any lights. They rush around the room closing what looks like wooden blinds that are vertical instead of horizontal in the way they have been hung. They do this by using very small beam flashlights. Not all of them but some.

Instead of heading up the winding steps I watch as 2 of the other men from the group of nicely dressed people stoop down and move aside an old very large and heavy rug. Most, I assume, would never try to move it by themselves. It's very large. They cast the rug aside. As they do I watch as another man with light sandy blonde hair locks the door they had just entered through from the inside.

Jesus what am I seeing?

Watch, my daughter. Watch!

There's a door in the floor but it's not the kind of lock I would have expected to see here. It's totally digital. It's somehow electronic. The man with the glasses stoops down on his knees and punches in a code…...3---4---7---0---1. The 2 men who had moved the rug motion to everyone to back up a little just as a slight whooshing sound is heard and the door on the floor has opened up to reveal steps.

I noticed some dim red lights inside. The man with the glasses as he enters the stairway reaches his hand on the right wall and turns some kind of power switch. Suddenly the stairway is full of bright light. They have yet to say one word to one another.

The man with the glasses motions to the others to follow and they do. The 2 men who moved the rug are waiting to be the last to enter giving them time to dust the dirt off their tuxedos. They're inside the tunnel. It's carved out of dirt with thick weathered wood beams bracing it on each side. They quickly descend the steps. All 15 of them.

Jesus, what's going on?

The truth is being revealed daughter. Keep watching.

I am.

There is a long silver bullet shaped vehicle I see. It's more like a silver slender transportation system or vehicle more advanced in all ways from the controls to the seating than what's above ground. The door opens. More like glides from side to side and nor up and down.

I am seeing the silver vehicle that puts me in mind of a silver bullet take off with the group of 15 people as if running at lightning speed. No one speaks as they travel. I see no one driving. I

understand then it doesn't need a driver because it's AI controlled. The bullet style vehicle never seemed to touch the ground but rather glided above it.

There is a rather nice, massive white house with Grecian columns that puts me in mind of the Greek era. Or more like our White House above ground. They all unload except 2 although the door is left standing open. The 2 men lift up the seat cushion part to reveal a little hidden alcove. They open it.

There are guns of some nature here that I don't recognize. I see…. I see… Now one is pulling out a clear glass shaped hourglass with the sand inside all on one side except for a very few granules, of very little still flowing freely. Only it all appears to be frozen in time.

They each pick up a gun and tuck them inside their tuxedo jackets to where they will not be seen. One of them picks up the hourglass made of spun glass and carries it gently out of the bullet type vehicle. They rejoin the other 13 of their group and all seem to know what the hourglass is and that the 2 men are now armed by the weapons they have acquired.

What am I seeing Jesus?

Take down of a nation daughter! Your nation of America.

I notice now they are entering the white building with the Greek columns. Apparently, they are expected because the door opens to them freely without me seeing anyone near it. Upon entering I find they've entered a grand room filled with people similarly dressed.

It's like a party is going on. One I don't want to describe in which demons, hybrids of both animals, people and machines are joined together in various ways. This is satanic and vulgar. The music is odd but evil. Chimes and frequencies, pitches that are full of pure evil.

Upon seeing the hourglass with the frozen sand inside, the crowd lets out cheers, whoops and hollers. Yet still the people in the original group never make a sound. An occasional nod comes from the man with the black rimmed glass who also has a brown mustache and beard with tan skin, to some people and I felt he was acknowledging some in authority.

The red-haired lady I see now has blue eyes. Dark blue eyes. She is the one named Aubrey. The crowd of the 15 walked to the door. The man holding the hourglass with the frozen sand inside it hands it over to the man with the glasses who takes it with ease.... Even though I sense its heavy spun glass. Weighted glass I feel is what's it is made of. The man lifts the hourglass to the door which slides open immediately.

The room is full of more people swaying and standing but they're not dancing. They're swaying to a chant. They're all chanting and it's not a language I know. Yet I feel it's of ancient origin. It makes my skin crawl.

Jesus please what's going on? No answer this time. Jesus I just want to know the truth.

Yes, daughter I know. Now watch and the answer will be revealed to you shortly.

I'm watching. I see the room has been darkened except for a light. A light shining upon a stage. Two lights I now see pointing to the middle of the stage where now I noticed a single podium there. It's a grand podium yet small. It reminds me of the podium that our president of America stands behind when making an outside speech. But instead of a presidential seal there is another symbol on it.

It looks like a gold metal seal with pointed edges that remind me of a Reese cups edge. In the center of the round golden seal is a goat head with large, curled horns. All solid gold I know. The eyes of the goat are black. There are ancient symbols upon it with the rest of the podium being dark Navy blue. The podium is flat and smooth on top with nothing sitting on it.

I watched as a man with the glasses followed by the other fourteen people of his group start toward the stage. A man meets some halfway. I can't see his face. Jesus let me see his face. I can't see his face. Father God in Jesus' name why can't I see his face?

I see as if a black shadow is removed, and his face comes into focus. I'm not allowed to speak his name. It's a very powerful man in my country. A king in his own right. He grabbed some man with the glasses by the left shoulder then beginning guiding him through the still swaying crowd. They're still chanting but upon seeing the glass hourglass they parted for them to all walk through unhindered.

When the group gets to the edge of the stage with the podium, the powerful man of our country America takes the hourglass from the other man's hand. He relinquishes it to him quickly. The man of power raises the hourglass high into the air and the chanting and swaying reaches a frenzied pitch.

Jesus, Jesus, I don't like this!

You're okay daughter. You are okay.

I watched as the U.S' man of power ascends up the stage from a left side of steps. He walks smugly, arrogantly to the center of the stage then places the hourglass upon the podium. As soon as he does, everyone becomes still and silent. Evil is present here. I feel great evil. He bows to the crowd then walks off the stage going down the right-side steps.

There is an air of expectancy as people watched the stage. The lights are now red shining against the solid black curtains hanging behind the podium. Now I see flags...medium size flags of every nation of our world on small round narrow flag poles but they are forming behind the podium in an arch.

Jesus what's going on?

Suddenly before my eyes stands on the stage a lone figure dressed in solid black from head to toe. Upon his head sits the goat's head I have seen before in a dream wearing a very regal but gaudy crown.

Oh no. Jesus! Jesus this man is the antichrist! How did he appear without warning? I didn't see him enter.

The demon inside him is now very powerful. The demon Abaddon as well as others, he has given him the power to do so through deception.

What's he doing?

Listen and watch daughter.

I watch as the goat masked man walks forward to the podium. The crowd seemed to grow quieter if that were possible. "Children our time has come," the goat headed man yells out and his voice echoes mightily across the whole expanse of the large room easily. It's evil! The voice is evil and it's the same voice as in other dreams and visions I have had of him. My body shudders at the evil in the room, yet I don't have any fear.

Thank you, Jesus, for your protection.

You are welcome, my daughter.

The man is speaking. Our time has finally come, and the time of the Nazarene is over! He picks up the heavy glass hourglass easily with one hand then says. The sands of grace given to the world above in honor of the prayers of the Nazarene's praying saints that has frozen time as you see here.....he lifts the hourglass even higher, but ow with both hands for all to see it clearly....is now officially over on commands of heaven's court!

Jesus! Jesus!

Daughter, please listen and watch.

I'm looking again at the man on stage still wearing the goat head mask. "Our time has come. Fully come for when the last remaining grains of sand pour out then it's over for him. I see now upon closer observation that even though all the sand is on one side of the hourglass, some were dropping when frozen in midair with only a few granules of sand that had yet to hit the bottom.

As he's speaking, I see the sand begin moving inside and they hit the bottom. I hear antichrist give a triumphant laugh and yells out, "My children it's over! The time, the period of the extended grace has expired and upon orders that were passed down from heaven's court no more is to be given. Children! Children! This is the Hourglass of Grace!"

He lets out a string of filthy words about my lovely Jesus. Then he says, "This is what I think about your pitiful grace." He forcefully throws the glass hourglass to the hard floor, and it shatters into what seems like a trillion pieces. Too many really to count!

"Here's what hell's forces think about your grace! Now no more can be granted to the world above except for a few pitiful souls you may still be able to reach if I don't reach them first Nazarene!" I see it all!

Jesus! Jesus! What just happened? Why did he shatter the Grace Hourglass?

Little daughter I have warned you often that the time of grace had expired for your word and the time would be extended.....would not be given any more.

But why did he have the hourglass instead of you?

Satan even knowing I am untainted by his sin, deceived himself into believing I would not keep the commands of heaven's courts. And knowing how Father God and I are moved by our love for our children would grant more grace time. He is gravely mistaken! Nevertheless, he petitioned to heaven's courts to be given the Hourglass of Grace and to be the one to see to its destruction.

I still don't understand why I am seeing this as my answer to my original question Jesus?

Because extended grace and mercy is what froze the sands of grace and while still frozen antichrist could go no further in his ascension to full power above the earth's ground. It's soil.

I'm watching as the first man of power from the U.S. The king in his own right comes back from the left side onto the stage again. He is carrying something in his hand. It looks like a tube of some sort. It's smooth but has the color of dull gold upon it adorned also by colors of red and turquoise near each end.

The ends are elaborately carved with golden ghoulish faces. One side is flat. The other is rounded with a loop on top where a dark red silk tassel is attached to it. I see "finest pure silk" above the tassel.

The U.S man of power who is king in his own right hands it to the goat headed man then bows slightly to him. I think I shall be sick. The man stands to the right hand of the antichrist who takes the tube triumphantly and opens the rounded end with the loop. It screws off.

The crows is still silent as if in reverent awe of the goat headed man's actions and his very movements. He sets the top of the tube on the podium then tips the tube over into his other hand. The tube is hollow because I hear something sliding to the bottom and into his hand. He casts the tube to the floor then holds up a grotesque looking key. I see someone coming up the right side of the stage stairs, but he's in the shadows.

Jesus who is it?

The man begins walking toward the goat headed masked man. Oh, God it's Vladimir Putin! What's he doing here? What are they all here for?

Putin is also in black and has reached antichrist who is still wearing his mask. Antichrist turns toward satan and clasps him on the arm the key still in his hand as if he were welcoming a dear friend. "Welcome! Welcome Vladimir!" Putin bows his head in reverence slightly. I watch then as the goat headed antichrist hands the key to Putin who takes it triumphantly.

What kind of key is it Jesus? What does it unlock?

Daughter, it unlocks the restraints holding back war upon your nation.

I don’t understand Jesus. I don’t understand. So please help me. How does this tell me the truth? I watch as antichrist turns to face the crowd with Putin by his left hand and the U.S, powerful man on his right. The crowd erupts into shouts and cheers. I hear, WAR! WAR! WAR! WAR being chanted and “DEATH TO THE NAZARENE AND HIS OFFSPRING.” Now it’s gone.

When does this take place Jesus, and can it be stopped?

No, it’s on orders of heaven’s courts.

Surely not everything shall be done in the shadows but has to be brought to light for your words to be true spoken through me and other servants does it not?

Yes, my love it does. It does.

But how Jesus? How does war happen when there's no evidence of some things of your words being fulfilled? How do you receive any glory this way?

I will be glorified in all things daughter. You just don't see it now.

Help me to do so then. What happens Father God? What happens with our extended grace, our grace period once granted is now gone?

Putin fires!

At who?

You daughter.

But when?

Putin fires.

But what about all these things still to come?

When does this happen? Lord did this begin before we had finished talking or is it still coming?

Daughter, it was just moments ahead of reality. All you have witnessed now has finished occurring while we conversed.

Thank you, my love.

You are welcome sweet Child.

I did not pursue questioning my lovely Jesus any further for I knew he was through talking right now.

Verses

Exodus 33:19
Ecclesiastes 3:1-9
Job 34:21-22
Psalms 2:2-5
Luke 8:17
Psalms 75:6-7
Revelation 9:13
Romans 9:15-18
Daniel 12:21-22
Proverbs 8:15-16
Psalms 28:4-9

Grace period: A period officially allowed for payment of a sum due or for compliance with the law or condition, especially an extended period granted for a special favor.

Bullet points

1. The Hourglass of Grace' sand was the allotted time of the grace period our world had been given to repent.
2. Satan petitioning and asking the courts of heaven to have the legal right to be the one to destroy the hourglass of grace shows he knows the legal system in heaven set up by God and nothing can be done without God's consent. We also know that he does know by reading Job1:6-12 and Job 2:1-6. Satan requested or petitioned God to be able to test Job. God agreed but only on his terms and conditions...those of heaven's courts established by God's holy ways and laws of righteousness and justice.
3. There were many well-known people, famous, high ranking and powerful in the crowd with many I have seen before.

The Thanksgiving Dream 10-31-22@ 12:58am & 5:55am and Journaled @9:18am

Lord Jesus I now feel led by Holy Spirit, my dearest friend to write out the dream I had twice last night. The first time was at 12:58am this morning and then again at 5:55am. I woke again with it vividly displayed in my memory. I have waited until praying and laying it before you once again sweet Jesus because of the content and it is a direct answer to the questions I have been seeking about having a Thanksgiving dinner for over 2 ½ weeks.

Now Father God in Jesus' name let me write not one word that's not from you. This is my dream from you, my love. Lead me Holy Spirit. It began with me observing a World War Two bomber plane but it's flying straight upward high in the sky. Why it's flying straight up instead of flying through the air like normally a plane does I'm not sure? Then suddenly I hear a voice from heaven's say, "This is still to come." Then the scene changed.

Next scene

I am out shopping looking for a Turkey for Thanksgiving Day dinner. I have gone from store to store and still no turkeys are to be found. "What am I to do?" I hear myself ask. I'm walking through another big store and walk up to the frozen cooler areas where the turkeys normally will be stored at. It's empty! They're all empty!

There above the coolers is a large picture hanging down from the ceiling by white ropes. On this picture is a cooked Turkey on a platter with a cartoon person holding a knife in his left hand and a fork in the other. He is showing from his head to his chest only. Across the picture is a huge X over the cooked Turkey and the person.

I hear a voice from heaven's say. "Thanksgiving Day dinner has been canceled!"
Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am in my apartment speaking to someone by phone. I'm not sure who is on the other end. I hear myself ask, "well, when can you come for Thanksgiving dinner? What is the day you can give me that you can safely say your schedule will not interfere with you coming for dinner since we're not able to have it on Thanksgiving Day?"

I know the person is answering. I paused to listen then wrote on a piece of paper laying on the table in front of me, "Not after the 14th of November or they won't be able to make it." I turn to my wall calendar behind me and place an X on the 14th of November. I say, "Got it. We can safely plan for our dinner if it's before the 14th if we want to have this last Thanksgiving dinner before we all depart on our grand journey together."

Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I'm sitting in the living room area of my apartment with family and friends. We had just celebrated our Thanksgiving dinner together in which we were thanking God for the delicious

meal where instead of a Turkey we had a delicious ham with many other foods.

There is an old timey box TV. A large one built inside of a wood cabinet like they used to be built in. The TV is on which is very strange because I don't watch TV much, if any preferring to watch preaching, teaching or gospel music.

There is a man that looks like Richard Nixon sitting in front of a desk holding a sheet of white paper that he begins reading off of. He says these words “Snow is expected to fall heavily everywhere upon our great nation. Dirty snow in abundance by Thanksgiving Day.”

I hear my daughter say, “Oh, we must leave before the snow hits.” Then she asked, “Mom when are our tickets for? What days?” I hear myself reply. “All who are going can leave at any time but they're only available for those who made the reservations in advance for the journey, but I did specify with the Ticketmaster we wanted to leave as soon as possible after we had our Thanksgiving dinner together.”

I hear my son say, “Mom I changed my mind. Can me and my kids come?” “Son,” I replied, “You know I think there's still time since it's not Thanksgiving Day yet. Are you sure you want me to contact the Ticketmaster? I have already told him when I have been talking to him that I want you and my grandkids to come. He said he would hold three positions open for you. All you had to do is accept them, his tickets, and you could come. “Then yes mom,” he said. “We want to come.” Cheers erupted in the room as the joy of having our family go on this journey together filled our hearts.

Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

We are on the plane, both family and friends, and it's about to take off. We are filled with happiness and joy. There is a man in a blue uniform that is standing in front making an announcement. His captain's hat has gold trim and there's gold trim and gold buttons on his royal blue uniform.

His shoes are shiny black, and his shirt is crisp white. He needs no microphone or speaking device and his voice is heard by all like the sound of rushing waters. “This is your captain speaking. You are on a one-way flight to heaven. You need nothing but yourselves. Enjoy the comfort and peace of my rapture express! Then suddenly his eyes begin turning into flaming fire and he says, “Let's go my bride! Let's go home!”

Shouts go up as he walks into the cockpit, and we begin our ascent into the air. I looked outside the window for a moment. “Snow!” I see snow starting to fall, but it’s dirty. Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am an observer, and I see the dirty snow has covered our nation. This snow has a deadly effect on our land. I find myself looking up and I see the lone bomber from the beginning of this dream. But now it has begun turning and is heading back down. Straight down but he’s not

alone. There is a fleet of them.

Next my eyes began looking as my vision expanded to the waters around our nation of America. I see ships, boats, submarines, and drones. All types of variety, shapes and different flags on top of some of them. It is a massive army from the waters and the skies.

I hear the voice from Heaven again say.

Now, now is the time for this! Then I awoke.

I have spent many hours seeking, fasting, praying and asking you my love about these things and this dream given to me twice in one night has confirmed many things you have been telling me. Now Lord how do I proceed? I'm at peace and felt no check in my spirit with this dream.

Verses

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17, Matthew 24:27, Mark 13:32-37, Matthew 7:7-8, Hosea 12:10

Bullet Points

1. Remember this is a dream so pray about it and line it up with the Holy Word of God and ask Holy Spirit to speak the truth of this dream to you.
2. This dream was an answer to my personal prayers where I was seeking God if I would be able to have Thanksgiving dinner with my family and friends.
3. The lone WW2 bomber plane is the same I have seen from other dreams and is Russian. I know this from researching it from prior dreams.
4. I had the sense and feel that there's more I wasn't aware of in this dream that was going to happen in between the 14th and 24th of November.
5. The wording where I asked in the dream about "safely" having Thanksgiving dinner stuck out to me so that I feel if I wait until after the 14th, there may be a reason that we won't be able to have it or it may pertain to only me and my Thanksgiving Dinner since it was a direct answer to my prayers.
6. I was obedient and had our dinner prior to Thanksgiving Day. This was evident by the ham instead of the turkey being served. It was also evident when we were talking about the journey being before Thanksgiving Day.
7. The shortage of turkeys also can represent the food shortages we are already experiencing.
8. Richard Nixon turns out to have heavily endorsed nuclear energy and he was heavy into nuclear power and threatened several times to use it in varies situations during his presidential administration.
9. Nixon opened up diplomatic relations with China. Prior to that we refused to recognize them as a nation and would have no dealings with them whatsoever. Comedians would joke that if you sent a letter to China, it would come back as no such country.
10. Dirty snow is symbolic of nuclear fallout. Symbolic of the term nuclear winter.
11. The journey we were preparing for was symbolic for rapture.
12. There's still time to get saved and be able to go in the rapture. The pre-made reservations are symbolic of this fact I feel.
13. Jesus was the Ticketmaster in this dream I feel.
14. Jesus is the captain of the plane called the Rapture Express that is heaven bound.
15. The dirty snow began falling after we had already departed.

16. The bomber fleet came shortly after the dirty snow and was of different types. So did the vessels in the water. Both are also, symbolic I feel of the soon coming invasion of America.
17. The massive armies in the waters are also part of the invasion made up also of many nationalities.

Word of Smokescreens 1-2-23@3:11pm

Now is the time to trust me, children. Let go of any holds on this world that you might find yourself still clinging to. Ask my Spirit, my Holy Spirit to search you. He searches the deepest earnest parts that most would leave still hidden. Go into your homes and hide in me. I am your hiding place. I am your light. I am your source of strength. I should be your everything as you are mine!

Smokescreens! Smokescreens!
So much in hiding and smokescreens.

Did I not warn your enemy is subtle and crafty? Did I not say he is wise in his deceit? Under the shadows of the smoke and mirrors much deception lies. Cast your eyes toward Taiwan. All is not as it appears. I give you these words:

Smokescreens
Deceit
Illusion
CGI
Fake news
Hidden Society
Alternate reality by deception
Underground and underwater access

Daughter of mine speak these words without hesitation. The time of the separating of the goats and sheep is over.

Tell me children, did you not see the evilness of heart come out in those you thought were truly mine when things appeared not to happen, or they happened another way than they supposed? This was done to further separate the sheep, my sheep, from the goats who loved the world more than me or are really wolves in sheep clothing.

Ah my children look how the accusations were hurled at one another because they didn't see what they thought should transpire. Foolish children just because your natural eyes did not see something happen or your natural ears didn't hear your supposed news does not mean my hand did not move or come true.

Smokescreens have been allowed by the enemy on many things upon your world.

Tell me children, those of you who are awake to the truth, how long did it take for the worldwide pedophile ring of sex trafficking of children and some adults stay hidden by your world's control by the hidden secret society? Years children. Many years!

Through fear of death many were kept silent. While others were murdered. By coercion and blackmail others remain quiet. By those willingly participating even in the worldwide cover up. Yet it has been brought to the light because I say nothing shall forever stay hidden but must become light. I am the light and when I came to the earth my presence shined the light upon the darkness exposing all hidden things.

The time of smokescreens is expiring.

Pray for the truth to be revealed my children in my name Jesus and when you do, I shall start blowing the smoke away and disposing of all the mirrors.

Are you prepared my children for what's coming to your world?

Darkness descends. It has arrived and waits for my command. Are you prepared? Truly prepared? Darkness rides on the wings of war. Putin of the bear shall roar and begin the devouring of America the eagle. He shall take the first bite. Xi Jinping, the king of the east, shall join in on the feast.

Smokescreens of signs not yet seen covered.

It's time! It's time! It's time O' America to fall physically as far as you have already fallen spiritually! You have become a stranger to me. A lewd woman with whorish ways to me your faithful husband and God. Babylon of old, yet Babylon of the new you are... you have become!

Lament, weep and wail but I shall not hear your cries! My ears shall be deaf to you as the weapons fall and strike your nation for those who survive the darkness. Darkness that covers your whole world except for the land of Goshen. I am the land of Goshen, of safety for my true children. I am in their hearts.

Smokescreens hides the truth of many things not yet revealed that have occurred or are occurring as I speak to you through my beloved daughter.

You are all my beloved children!

Those who choose to see the truth I say now, "Eyes be open further and let my truth shine forth."

Those who refuse to believe I say, "Fall deeper into your father satan's pit of deception," because you choose his lies over my truth because many of my own want to continue on as if nothing has changed or is going to. At least not in their lifetime.

Deception! Deception in its highest form as the whole world controlled by antichrist through satan now controls your hidden secret society. But oh, they are not hidden from Me!

For those who are truly mine I say, "Prepare yourself in me. It's time as darkness descends for you to be my voice to any that I place in your path. It is the time for many to either accept or reject my great gift of eternal salvation. For many I say it is their last chance."

For my children who are concerned about speaking up in my name I say, "Remember I qualify who I send, and my qualifications need no credentials approved by man!" When these precious souls are placed before you, look beyond their facade and see the hurting soul within. Know this. If you don't speak my words, I give you then that soul you're looking at through the eyes of that person may very well go to hell because your failure to speak.

Speak up! Speak up I say. But be encouraged for I am with you always and so is my Holy Spirit. I'll leave you these words my children:

I love you
I died for you
Uncovered smokescreen
Shock and awe
A look back reveals the truth of the given signs
I am the hope in the darkness and the first flight out
True first feast of Thanksgiving will have finally come for I know it all
Attacks gone unknown
Hidden changes in powerful seat hidden by the haze of smoke

Stay ready in me, my children. This trying and testing of the dark is your time to shine. Do not give up hope. I am almost there. I'm on my way but these things must transpire and shortly after the missiles fall for America.

Look beyond the obvious my children for my truth. This is done by prayer in me, Jesus.

Verses
Isaiah 41: 13
Matthew 12:36
1 Peter 3: 10- 17
1 Corinthians 4: 5
Proverbs 15: 2- 3
Isaiah 45: 9, 24
Acts 20: 29
Exodus 10: 23
Job 28: 11
Isaiah 5: 30
Daniel 2: 22
Deuteronomy 29: 29
1 Corinthians 2: 10
Ezekiel 3: 18
John 8: 12
1 Peter 2: 12
Matthew 25: 32- 35
Amos 9: 8
Job 12:25
Psalms 37: 6
Jeremiah 23: 24

The Black King Rises 11-26-22@7:06pm

This word came from my lovely Jesus after deep prayer.

Riots in China.... Smokescreen for real activities of Xi Jinping----- Taiwan

No Christmas Day celebration on the 25th of December.

Black king rises from pits of the abyss.

Another Pearl Harbor attack it will be on 7th of December.

Out of the abyss he comes! This night! This night! This night! This hour!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! I say REPENT!

It starts now! I say now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! And Now!

Submarine submerged in the deep
comes in three
has now arrived

Smokescreen! Smokescreen! Nothing but a smokescreen!
China is wise! Xi Jinping is so!

Judgment time has come! Has come! It has come! It HAS COME!

No more time left! No more time I say. I say it again. No more time is left.

Get down on your knees now and repent! Repent now or you will die my people!

I am your God. You my created people. You will die! I say many, so many shall die across your world!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! NOW! NOW! PLEASE NOW!

I'm coming! I'm coming!
Have not I told you I'm coming? Get ready of foolish virgin bride. Get ready!
Why stand ye idle when it's time for our wedding and you are still not ready?
Get ready! Get ready! Get ready!

I come! I come! I'm on my way, so be ready or I will leave you behind!

DO YOU HEAR ME?
DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

Absolutely no sin! No sin! No sin! I say again. No sin shall enter Heaven's gates again since lucifer has been cast down.

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT!

Man going down!
Man going down!
Man going down!

Attack! Attack! Attack!
Imminent!
It's now! It's here!
Attack! Attack!

Run! Scream! Howl and wail!

Judgment's strong hand has found you wanting this very night for some! This very day for others!

The trigger has been pulled and the bullet has reached its target. In less than 2 weeks of your time Babylon falls! She falls! She falls! She falls! She falls hard never to recover fully ever again.

Oh, America! Oh Babylon! One and the same! Your time has come! Has come! Has come!

The trigger has been fully pulled and released. The smoking gun is reloading, and this bullet is not aimed at Taiwan, but you O' America...Babylon and it's set to kill you! My aim is deadly accurate for I shoot by my voice command.

Like puppets on a string following my commands because even satan has to obey my command. I order his demons to fulfill my word of Judgment! They have complied willingly.

Now you fall my harlot bride! Now you fall in less than 2 of your weeks!

News arrives on the wind of the invasion of Taiwan, of Japan, of South Korea. News no longer suffocated but fully alive and breathing now!
Mayday! Mayday! We're under attack! I say we are under attack! The Chinese have come.
Mayday! Mayday!

Xi said smugly in his chair sipping champagne as he conference calls the evil Putin and the young but evil Kim Jong-un.

At last unification for all, Xi says smugly. Hear him daughter? Hear him laugh out loud in smug satisfaction as thousands upon thousands die? An offering to Satan as the abyss is opened and the

spirit of the dark king rises to possess Antichrist's very soul. Wail O' people of the earth. Your time of woe has come, has come!

WOE! WOE! WOE!

Woe as the Trumpets of Judgment prepare to sound as soon as the seal of the 6th still opened is fulfilled. The 7th seal has already opened and been completed as silence of horrors was given in Heaven for what has come to the souls of man on your earth.

Run! Run! Run, O' people of the earth as judgment's wind wreaks havoc on your world!

My breath!
My wind!
My voice!
My command!
My righteous right fist has come to you fully this moment...this very moment of your time!

Taiwan falls tonight under the control of Xi Jinping's CCP. His evil governmental iron fist.

Run little people, he yells from his padded chair and laughs as he watches all the destruction he is causing.

Vision:

Bring Tsai wen. Bring the president, he/Xi yells jovially with Putin on the video screen and Kim Joun Un is there too!

I see the general from visions before in his green uniform come in a few minutes later with the president of Taiwan. She's been beaten! Her glasses are missing. Her shirt is torn. They have abused her in so many ways. Oh God! Oh God! Yet she still manages to hold her head slightly up in defiance. Xi scrunches his face up angered by her actions. He shouts out a command I can't understand.

Within a few minutes a cameraman comes into this room. He's filming what's going on inside. Xi Jinping stands up. The champagne glass falls to the floor and shatters. He doesn't even notice. Now I understand him.

The tribunal, he says then waves his hand toward the video screens with Putin and Kim Jong young watching, finds you guilty of treason for raising a rebellion against your rightful government. Then with one swift move of his hand he lifts a handgun I hadn't noticed before and with lightning speed he shoots her between the eyes. I know she's dead before she even hits the floor.

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

I hear my Jesus say:

The trigger has been pulled my daughter. The bullet has hit its mark. War comes to America. War comes to Babylon and in a few short days Babylon falls!

Tell my people to get the sin out now because tomorrow is too late for some.

Hawaii is about to go under daughter. Your Pearl Harbor moment is the invasion on your nation. Look to the 7th daughter. Look to the 7th for the ending of it all! The beginning of the end this I say.

The black king! The black king! The black king rises to night!

Apollyon has come to your world daughter and most of your world's people haven't even got a clue of what great evil has risen from below.

Verses
Revelation 9

The False Reality Dream 6-18-23 @8:41 am

1 John 4:1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

I am in a beautiful green area, and I know it's from a camp area of a well-known religious Christian leader. I am alone and apparently had intended to set up camp, but I had nothing but a single sized white mattress. I'm here I know to reach God, to get closer to God, but I'm on a mission to reach lost souls of other people and lead them to Jesus, if I can. I feel an air of desperation and difficulty all throughout this dream. I am standing, praying quietly to the heavens asking for directions, when I hear young voices. I look up to see three young people in this grass area, in their early 20s or possibly younger. Two young men, and one girl. The girl had long golden wavy blond hair that hung past here shoulder blades. She had a wreath of assorted greenery and flowers around her hair. She was fair skinned and lovely to behold. She is in a Kelly green pull-over shirt with dark green vertical stripes that cover the chest area up to the neck. The darker green stripes were also around her upper arms, corresponding with those across her chest, and her sleeves were long. She wore hip hugger blue jeans that flared out at the bottom of the legs, and she was covered decently, but then her outfit would change into a long white flowing dress, then back into her pants and green shirt (and this fluctuated the whole time).

The two men in the blue jeans were both dark headed. One was of a medium build with a green shirt whose sleeves were of the darker color green as the lady's dark stripes, but they were short in length. The other young man was of a heavier set build with a blue matching shirt to the other young man's green shirt. They are all three carrying Bibles. I took notice of the Bible knowing mine was in my heart at this time as hard copies were no longer readily available in our world at this time. They begin setting up camp right in front of me. Our campsite is now located behind the back

of the visitor center, still on the well-known Christian person's land from the past. A man walks out the back door of the building. I know he's with me somehow, but he isn't camping here I feel. The young medium built man in the blue shirt begins quoting out loud a Bible verse that he has memorized. Oddly enough I know he quoted it correctly, so from the KJV, the King James Version. He was so smug, so proud of himself for quoting it as if it was some renowned feat. The other man who I know is with me has grey hair and is a little overweight wearing a spotless white t shirt. He has on jogging pants that were black with wide white stripes running down them, and tennis shoes made for running.

We begin casually talking to the young people, cautiously though, to test if they really love God, love Jesus, or not. We were trying the spirits. The girl's name was Cassie, the medium built young man with the blue shirt was named Ernest, and the other young man with the green shirt was named Larry. The man with me was named Rudolf, and I called him Rudi. As we are conversing, Rudi mentioned the verse the young man had quoted. He seems surprised that Rudi had knowledge of the verse. As we continued to talk, I am praying within myself in Jesus' name. I heard Rudi quote the verse verbatim that the young man had quoted, and then he quoted several verses after that contained the whole passage concerning the original verse. Young people's mouth hung open, and Ernest cried out, "But how?! How do you have knowledge of the forbidden scriptures hidden away by antichrist forces?" "How do you have a copy, young man? Or even been able to read and learn it?" I asked. Confusion filled his young face as well as the others. We got our Bibles from the people who said they were from the true church from Jesus that had went underground. I said quickly, "Have you accepted Jesus into your hearts already? Do you know Him personally as your Savior?" "No," the man named Ernest replied, "but we're searching for Him. My mother loved Him and told me about Him, but she was taken

by the invasion or the great vanishing as some called it, but she warned me if she disappeared, that Jesus came and got her in the rapture. She went missing, and things began occurring like she told me they would. I have been trying for many months now, I have been reading it avidly to try to find this Jesus mama talked about and loved so well." "We all have Ernest, we all have. Ernest, where and how exactly did you get your physical copies of your bibles?" "We asked around and were put into contact with the 'underground Christians' they called themselves. We went into the tunnels and were each given one." "May I see one of them?" I asked.

Concern was on Rudi's face, he knew already what the Holy Spirit was revealing to me. "I guess." Ernest said but with uncertainty. He handed me the black Bible, and when I opened it my Holy Spirit alarms went up ten more notches. I closed it and ran my hand down the Bible's spine. There is a very small lump I had learned, I knew in this dream, to detect. "Rudi, it's bugged." I said out loud. "It has a tracker in it." "What?!" yelled the young group of people. "Yes," I said, "you're being tracked." "By who?" Ernest asked. (We had no time to lead them to the Lord just so you understand). During our whole discussion Cassie had been setting up part of the camp, but she had been intently listening. (During this time she was actually setting up a table, putting a coffee pot on a little double eye camp stove, putting out Coca-Cola's and potato chips and preparing the food.)

Suddenly we hear the sound of planes, lots of planes in the sky, they begin dropping mattresses all over the camp sites and grounds of this once well known Christian famous man. They look like air mattresses with the seams dividing it into sections. They are rainbow in color and are single in size. "We got to get out of here!" I yelled to Rudi. Cassie, seeing the colorful rainbow air mattress falls down backwards on one, saying, "Oh they're so pretty!" The mattress somehow folds itself around her and has covered her

completely over. “Run!” I yell. “What about Cassie?” Ernest yelled. “It’s too late for her;” I screamed out, “run, run now or die!” I take off running into the woods to the right of the building. I look back long enough to see Rudi is still standing as if trying to decide whether to step in and help these young people. Larry has fallen face forward unto one of the rainbow air mattress, following Cassie’s example and I hear him say, “Oh, these feel nice.” “Rudi!” I screamed out, “you can’t help them now, you’ve got to get out of there!” Rudi is spurned into action and he dashes into the woods behind me. I take one more look back to see Ernest has cast down the bugged Bible and is running after Rudi and I.

Then I awoke.

Verses

1 John 4:1-6
2 Thessalonians 2:3-4 & 10-12
Romans 6:23
Amos 8:11
Psalm 74:12
1 Peter 2:6-9
Romans 16:20

What's Falling from the Sky Dream? 4-12-22@4:21PM

You gave me this dream sweet Jesus on Sunday night, but I am journaling it now as your precious Holy Spirit, my friend has led me to do. So, it was actually given to me from you on the night of 4-10-22.

It begins with me standing outside, looking up into the night sky. It's dark. It's a clear night and the stars are shining and twinkling ever so brightly. I'm near a city or town, but not standing in it, because I see lights to my left, and on my right are mountains in the far distance.

I feel I'm in an open field. I am mesmerized at the beauty of the night. I love being outside and looking at the stars in this dream as I so often do in reality. I began seeing a movement in the sky. It looks like a shooting star, but wait! There's another and another and another!!!

"Is it a meteor shower, Jesus," I asked? "What's falling from the sky, Jesus? What's falling from the sky?" Then I realized that there are many of these falling stars, only these are not stars, but missiles I feel.

"Jesus," I screamed out and instantly I am in space hovering above the Earth, looking down upon our nation, America. To my right, I catch a small movement and I turned my head to see what it is. It's my lovely Jesus. He's so magnificent with snowy white hair, skin that shines like amber and flashing fiery eyes of blue that's looking at me with intense love!

"Jesus, you're here," I said. "Little daughter, I am with you always," he said with a tender smile. Then he spoke gently and said, "Look and see daughter."

I turned to look back at the Earth and now I see missiles, many missiles around twenty-five or more if I guessed, for there is no way to count them, because they are racing across the sky in a huge arc headed for various locations all over my nation of America. They are coming from the north!!!

"What's going on? What's going on," I asked in a panicky voice? He looked at me with great sorrow and sadness, and I knew. "When Jesus," I asked in a shaky voice? He responded gently and softly these words. "Soon daughter, soon...the beginning of war on your nation, soil and all because your people chose sinning over me their Savior."

"I'm sorry, Jesus!" "Me too, daughter!" Then I awoke from this dream.

Verses

Jeremiah 10:2

[2] Thus saith the LORD, Learn not the way of the heathen, and be not dismayed at the signs of heaven; for the heathen are dismayed at them.

I Thessalonians 5: 3

[3] For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

Luke 21:11, 25-26

[11] And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

[25] And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring;

[26] Men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken.

There's More Coming Than We Realize Dream 11-3-23@ 3:51am & 6:55am (Uploaded 11-6-23)

I dreamed the same dream again Jesus Christ my love I dreamed at first at 3:51 a.m. and now again I have awakened at 6:55 a.m. with it once again. There's more of them coming than we realize, I heard as I awoke. Every thought... everything that goes with the dream, even the thoughts inside the dream are exactly as I received them.

The demons and fallen ones are coming in the darkness of three days this we know. Those who are spiritually awake in Jesus Christ. But none of us I feel really realized what one third of an innumerable number of heavenly angels of the fallen ones really are. The fallen ones are one third of innumerable number of hosts or the amount of the nephilim children and the rephaim.

In this dream I was taken to what was called a situation room where the enemy's plans were discussed. How I arrived at this location was traveling like never before. I was outside in a field on my knees praying for our world, praying for Israel, for its peace, its people and about the war she now finds herself in. I'm praying for the innocent people of both Russia and Ukraine. I'm praying for all people to have windows and doors of opportunities for salvation through Jesus Christ before it's too late.

These wars are the fuses to the powder keg of the massive war coming to our world, when the great nations collide in a battle and America, my nation falls. All because of sin. Unforgiven, unrepented sin which I feel in our nation begins with the sin of pride that grew into sin upon sin. As I am on my knees on the ground, the cold and dampness of the ground reaches into my bones it feels like, but I don't care. "God help us,"I'm crying out in Jesus Christ's name, your son whom my soul loveth. "Help us!

It is dark outside with only the stars giving their light and the partially once full moon. “Stand up! Stand to your feet,” I heard a voice speak like thunder from the sky. I immediately obeyed although my body and legs were somewhat stiff for maintaining this kneeling position on the ground. I could tell I had been there for a good bit of time. I am myself as in reality. I am in blue jeans, solid white tennis shoes, a maroon loose style turtleneck top with a light beige, thick sweater as my outerwear... as my coat.

I stand up and speak, “Jesus Christ, my God and Savior, I am here.” My face is still covered in tears. Suddenly the wind picks up and begins blowing fiercely, yet I have no fear. I trust my lovely Jesus Christ and the wind to me since reading in Ezekiel 38 has always been the breath of God... his Holy Spirit, my dear sweet Comforter and Friend to me. The wind becomes very forceful and strong so much that I'm lifted off the ground. Then it begins immediately forming what I can only call a bubble around me. I'm startled but not frightened because inside the bubble I feel warmth, peace and safety. I feel as if I'm hidden in the wings of my Savior Jesus Christ.

As I'm traveling quickly inside the bubble of Holy Spirit Power I heard myself ask. “Jesus my love, my King, where are you taking me?” He replied immediately in a loud yet gentle whisper inside the bubble. Although I couldn't see him, yet I know my beloved Savior's voice... Jesus Christ and I know it well. As one should recognize the voice of the one they spend the most time with. At least this is my opinion, because you recognize it more easily or easier when you spend precious time with our Savior.

“Daughter of mine, there is much for you to see, answers to questions asked in prayer as you stood upon Jeremiah 33:3 Luke 8:17; 12: 2-3 Ecclesiastes 12:14 and Matthew 7:7-8. Even though at times you could not remember the exact location in scripture of Matthew 7:7-8 you were able to recall its meaning while in prayer. (That shows you he notices

when you know the scripture. What a Savior!) You are to sound the alarm of what parts I show you that I tell you to share. While other parts are to be held back unless I authorize you to release the information in my name Jesus Christ." "I understand," I answered back quickly. "My Holy Spirit shall take you where I have ordained for you to go. Trust him as if he were me, for he is my Spirit, the Spirit of my Father God Of Heaven that has existed with us always." "I do already Jesus Christ my love," I replied. "This I know little one." Then he didn't speak again while I was traveling, speeding unseen by the world I knew and to some unknown location.

"Holy Spirit sweet friend, where are we going?" Immediately in my mind's eye I heard his powerful but comforting voice respond, "Into the North Atlantic Ocean Daughter of Zion. We are almost there." Then suddenly the bubble with me inside enters a massive body of water. It is an ocean I can tell but which one I would not have known except for Sweet Holy Spirit telling me its name. As we enter the ocean's water traveling ever so fast we encounter no resistance. It seems almost like the waters have parted to let us pass through them.

Down, down, down we go with lightning speed for lack of a better description, although it's only been a short amount of time since I was first encased and began my travels inside this Holy Spirit bubble of power. I find that now my pants legs are dried and I am not cold any longer. "Thank you Jesus Christ my love and Sweet Holy Spirit," I said out loud. I hadn't realized how chilled I had gotten while praying. "You are welcome, Daughter Zion," Holy Spirit responded back to me warmly. Then he said, "We are almost here. Once inside you will still be protected by me. I shall shield you from being seen, heard and smelt, but you'll be protected, undetected by all but those of Heaven's forces," Holy Spirit said in a strong calm reassuring voice. "Thank you Holy Spirit," I said. "I love you!" "I love you too, Daughter Zion of Heaven's Court.

We are traveling so fast that I am not able to identify any of the underwater marine life around us. Suddenly I saw lights below us. I can sense outside of the bubble of protection that pressure has increased yet I feel none of its effects inside this holy bubble of protection. The lights belong to a huge sprawling set of buildings. One of the Marine kingdoms of Darkness I know it's an underwater complex. It's massive. One could call it a mini city, so large it appeared to be. We are headed to one large cluster of buildings. Before we entered, I realized most of the lights, I see were near what looked like tunnels, entrances where to enter the vast complex of buildings that were made possible by vastly built tunnels. Before I could count how many there were we began descending through the roof of one grand, but ancient looking building.

Holy Spirit and I passed room upon room until suddenly we stopped. I am still protected by his holy bubble of power but now I see we are not alone. There are two mighty angels of God waiting for us. “No,” Holy Spirit said, knowing my thoughts, “the angels of God's forces were traveling with us. You did not notice them because they were in the form of lights. Not the physical form you are seeing now. As the God in Heaven, the Wise Creator of All is allowing you to see.”

I take note of the two angels. Both are in gleaming holy armor. The one has dark, straight, long length hair, longer than the other with a sword inside its sheath attached to a partially hidden belt of some sort. The battle between the Heavenly forces of the kingdom of Heaven, of light and the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer, of the devil and of satan has increased greatly as the end time days increase and more and more evil is allowed to be released to fulfill Father God's end time days written word, the Word of God itself. The first angel I know. I have seen him before in other dreams and in reality. He calls himself Seth. The other angel has red hair that is long enough for him to have it tied back by a string that looks like spun gold somehow made into the string. He is dressed much the same as the angel Seth but he has a beautiful bow intricately carved with symbols and designs that I know somehow is honoring Father God

with praises. Attached to his back is a container holding his arrows yet I know too somehow it holds an endless supply of holy arrows created too by Father God's command.

Joy fills my face upon recognizing the angel Seth. “Seth my friend,” I cried out. He replied with a humble smile of genuine friendship. “Daughter of faith, of Zion, yes it is me. This is the angel Bartholomew.” “It's nice to meet you,” I said with a smile. He smiled quickly back as Holy Spirit spoke from his holy bubble still encasing me. “Daughter of Zion, I shall still be the surrounding protective field this barrier around. You must now follow the Angels Seth and Bartholomew and they will show you what the King of kings of all, Jesus the Christ, the Risen Lamb of all desires for you to see and warn about.”

“Okay Holy Spirit, Wait! Is this the force field barrier of stealth and invisibility I've learned about from my lovely Jesus, Jesus Christ and you as well that you are surrounding me with?” I asked in awe of this realization. “It is Daughter of Zion, now go. The meeting you are to witness has already begun. Seth, Bartholomew lead her to the meeting.” They bowed their heads in acknowledgement of Holy Spirit's words even though to my eyes he's still invisible. I had the feeling in my spirit that to them the Holy Angels he was somehow visible.

“Come,” the angel Seth called out to me softly, as he held out his left hand to me. His right laid softly upon the hilt of his sword as if in readiness to draw it out at a moment's notice. The angel Bartholomew walked a few paces behind us as a rear guard. As we began walking in the ancient looking building that seems to now be enhanced with technology not yet known to the above water and land of our world society, I recognized it as belonging to the fallen ones, the nephilim. I groaned inward realizing this will not be good for our world's people.

Seth responded, speaking softly, “Daughter of faith, of Heaven's courts, did you really think it would be otherwise as the end of days end draws

nearer?" "You're right Seth," I replied then continued, "but one can help but wonder how much more can the enemy do? How much more do they have? They are so wicked and evil beyond most people's understanding." "You are correct daughter of faith, of Zion. Most cannot comprehend the evilness of heart found in the kingdom of darkness." As we are talking I realize we're passing through rooms instead of walking around them. We stopped outside a very large room from the looks of the walls we're standing in front of and Seth said simply, "We're here." He begins walking through the wall passing through it easily and unhindered as he pulls me through with him.

Immediately I am hit with the force of evil emanating in the room. It causes me to recoil from the weight of it in the air. "Do not fear, daughter of Faith. You are neither seen nor heard by your enemies that are here inside this room. Immediately I felt the peace of God that surpasses all other floods over me. "Thank you Jesus Christ," I whispered softly to myself. Both Angels gave me a soft smile of understanding.

I saw before me a very large, slick, black table, odd in its shape with a large group of mixed beings around it. And I said "beings" because I saw fallen angels, giants, hybrids and humans. At least I think they're humans or possibly clones I felt in this dream. There are great leaders and false gods of our world from the past to the present. Rulers like Nimrod of old and Cleopatra, Nefertiti, Julius Caesar. I saw Adolf Hitler, Saddam Hussein. There's so many with their names appearing over some of them for me to see. There are modern-day rulers of our day from times past too. But the ones that draw my attention are the leaders of our world and those recently removed from office. Sitting around the vast black odd-shaped table is Vladimir Putin, Xi Jinping.

Next to Xi Jinping is a white-bearded, older tan skinned man with a black turban on his head. "Who is that?" I asked the angel Seth as I pointed at

the man in the turban then said, “I have seen him before.” “That is the supreme leader of the country of Iran,” “Oh,” I replied as I looked further. I don't see Joe Biden but I do see his wife Jill and my thoughts were he's just a puppet and is no longer needed any further. I saw Kim Jong Un and his very evil sister. But wait! There's President Zelensky and even a woman I've seen before. Her name I recall is Margaret and she rules over Denmark. I see King Charles with his son Prince William. What a gathering. Wait, is that Ghengis Khan I see from the past now?” I notice Barack and Michelle Obama too. Elon Musk also. So, it's not just rulers if they're here. Does this mean the man of sin is here too? Obama and Elon are after all his right and left arms of power extending out into our world as he operates mostly unseen?

There's so many here I can't name them all. “What kind of gathering is this?” I ask the angel Seth, “that would bring so many leaders and ex-leaders, fallen angels and such together?” “Your word, you would call it a new world order meeting,” he replied softly to my question. “But above ground is a meeting of human rights for your world. A facade.” “I didn't know there was any such meaning occurring,” I replied. “Yes, heaven knows this because the King of all, Jesus Christ has revealed this to us so we could be assured to know all that's needed for you to learn of this night.” “Well that makes sense.”

Then I heard a man's voice speak and the whole group of people, hybrids, fallen angels and whatever else was in the room immediately hushed. His voice is now heard clearly. It makes my skin crawl and chills me to the bone with a seductive evilness that seems to entrance most of all who are gathered here. It is Antichrist, the man of sin in person dressed for business as usual.

“Ladies, gentlemen, others and friends it's time to get directly to the point,” he said. Why I hadn't noticed him earlier I can only ascertain it is due to the overwhelming number of people from the past and present including the presumed dead that fill this meeting room. I even see

Margaret Thatcher of Great Britain which I easily recognize for some reason.

Antichrist continues to speak. “The arrival of the Nephilim children is assured to come during the God of Heaven's judgments which include the three days of darkness. Most inhabitants above world are still ignorant and stupid in their knowledge that there's more coming than they realized. Let's keep the deception veils in place. It's our time to thrive and prosper.

For those of my stalwart colleagues who for some reason still do not hold a clear understanding of the difference between the nephilim fallen ones, the dark Lords of power, the nephilim children the rephaim children and those not of giant nature in size, let me clarify it for you and you'd better take note of it. I will not repeat myself in this matter again. This shall bring understanding of their position and authority inside our kingdom of lucifer, of the devil, of satan, this kingdom we shall rule this world in together.

His talk is smooth, yet to me his every word is dripping with deadly acidic poison. Hearing his voice always makes my skin crawl in revulsion and I realized once again it is because I live a surrendered life to Jesus Christ, the Lover of my Soul. And his precious powerful blood has me covered. Oh and not to mention the sweet Holy Spirit stealth and invisibility barrier surrounding me and the two holy, yet formidable angels with me.

I hear Antichrist continue. “Those that fell from heaven, the fallen ones or fallen angels are benevolent rulers of the dark kingdom are known and called the nephilim, but so are a few select of their original children considered full nephilim. This information is kept secret from most the inhabitants of the world to keep confusion and doubt about their true identity. Those fools of Christianity and other religions will squabble and argue just to prove each are right in their own knowledge of

understanding. Let's keep it this way. We don't need them uniting in their understanding and then be able in their uniting, to begin to seek out the truth."

"That dirty filthy Nazarene has all his ways with his heavenly forces and praying people loyal to him to cause secrets to no longer remain hidden. We must not relent in our brutal attacks on those professing to love and serve him. Not when we are so close to my ruling of the world. Reaching the top side and not only in the shadows beneath as world ruler and king."

"The children of the nephilim fallen angels that were brought to birth after the defilement of the various species including the human race of those with pure created DNA from God in heaven, as when they first went into the children of men, the beautiful women in particular as well as beasts of the fields, these are considered purebred. In the dark kingdom these are 50% pure human or beast or whatever the fallen ones copulated with and the remainder is 50% their pure fallen angel DNA.... Angelic DNA encompassed in sin, glorious sin."

"These do not contain the soul of a created human being or the life force created by the God of Heaven given to all other living creatures upon his creation of them. We do not deny he is the Creator of all but as you can see by our created technology we have improved greatly the original creations of the God of Heaven. Even extending life by our hands through such technology as the Lazarus machines, the cloning techniques, our healing beds that mutate and changes one's created DNA to ours and in our demon blood that is now fully perfected that shall aid in the further deceiving of the world that I am their long awaited Savior. Even the Jewish Messiah that has the mind and skills needed for restoration of our nations sought after, long awaited peace."

"Then he starts laughing horribly about all he has said. Many joined in with him having been part of the deception during their days to aid in

bringing this foretold man of sin to a full position of power over our world. He abruptly stops laughing then speaks in a deadly serious voice. “We will not be prevented from our goals this time by the rulings in the Courts of Heaven or that filthy “cuss cuss” holy Nazarene. I shall take care of his professed lovers of him by taking them apart piece by piece, but only after I have the pleasure of watching them skinned alive. I'm sure I will have my fill of participating in this myself., I'm excellent with a knife,” he said with a devious malevolent smile. “Now back to the task at hand.”

I'm overcome with disgust at how easily he can talk about skinning alive my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ in the days to come and then so casually return to the meeting at hand. He's cold-hearted, evil to the core and everything the kingdom of darkness would want in the man of sin who to my understanding by a prior vision is already possessed by the evil Abaddon spirit, the demon.

I looked over momentarily at the angel Seth and Bartholomew who had fierce looks upon their faces. They didn't like antichrist’s ill-spoken words either. As soon as antichrist began speaking again, I felt drawn to pay attention to his words. So, I reluctantly turn my gaze back toward the odd-shaped, slick black table with this evil gathering of individuals of all times and ages.

“Those children born of the fallen ones, the fallen angels containing more human or beast type DNA but are mighty and great in stature which are the majority that are hidden unseen to be brought here in the three days of darkness with others are considered by name as rephaim by accounts in history. Those whose DNA has been corrupted from the originally created pure DNA that Adam and Eve once had in the Garden of Eden but still contain more of the original pure created DNA by the God of Heaven's hands still today because of this, still contain a human soul in their creation. They can still be redeemed by that filthy Nazarene sacrifice. This is a difference found in the God of Heaven's chosen

people, the Jews and others. The Jewish ancestors most shall be found to originate by descendants back to Noah, the only righteous man the Creator called him when he wrongfully destroyed the Nephilim children in their bodies by the great flood of water he sent upon the world."

"This I say to make you aware that the other category of the fallen one's children are the spirits whose bodies were destroyed in the flood that were once called demons to the people. But we have since removed that name and replaced it with the name devils in some of the most popular translations of the God of Heaven's holy word to further mislead the people of the world. Yet most of his own children won't even acknowledge such changing of the word because it's impossible in their little minds that such an atrocity would be allowed to occur. Even if Heaven's courts are allowing it to fulfill its given word of a one world religion. I say keep them in the dark and let them keep saying in the little deceived brains, "I thought it said this! I must have learned it wrong!" How easy it is to play with their minds because of unbelief even if all things are possible if the God of Heaven allows it."

Then he began laughing again like a hyena, so pleased was he with the devilish, malicious plans to deceive God's children. The whole room erupted in raucous laughter. I feel the blood rising up to a boiling point and I feel myself wanting to say something against all the evil when I feel a calming hand reach out and touch my arm right above my right wrist. I looked over and I saw Seth. His look tells me, "Now is not the time," and immediately I felt God's peace surrounding me and I no longer felt the need to react. "Thank you," I said to him softly. He merely nodded his head in kind understanding.

Many of the fallen ones once bound by rulings from the Kingdom of Heaven have been released as you know to fulfill the written prophecies given in the Holy scriptures from the God of heaven. We have prophecies of our own that shall prove true," antichrist said with great confidence. "When the fallen ones were cast out of Heaven they were no longer free

to ascend to the God of Heaven Throne. They were bound under the firmament of Heaven called darkness, yet even these fools who claim to study the holy Scriptures of Truth do not even have the brilliance to read Genesis chapter 1 that plainly identifies it or do the extensive research to prove it. They are ignorant and lazy in so many ways, even accusing their own kind wrongfully of participating in our own kingdom's work. When in reality they are actually exposing it. And this my colleagues and friends is partly how we shall continue to divide, conquer and destroy every one of his so-called children we can."

He seemed so smug and pleased with himself. I wanted to reach out and smack him but I instead prayed. "Jesus Christ, help me. Help us in your name. I pray and ask." The crowd seemed glued to his every word and movement, this man of sin, antichrist. He continued to speak. "As you have also seen the nephilim children also come in all different shapes and sizes depending on the species that was mated with. Also one must take into account the degeneration of the effects of the DNA no longer 100% pure. This also contributes in some cases the smaller stature of some allowing many to pose as human or humanoid. Know that all these types except the disembodied spirits, the demons who are working steadily to continue possessing and destroying all they can, obtain access by whatever means they can be referred to also "of nephilim blood."

"Now we shall turn our focus fully to the real reason for this called gathering. This is an official update and all here have been somewhat informed in advance of the coming takedown of America. Israel is already under attack as planned, so we are ready to move onto our next big target... the United States of America. Here is a short summary. You know your positions already. Taiwan is invaded. Xi Jinping, our illustrious leader of China shall be in contact with further instructions shortly. It's a go now for him to begin soon this invasion and reclaim his country's rightful land once again. You know who you are already that are to be contacted. All eyes turn to Xi Jinping who nods his head in acknowledgement.

Antichrist continues. “America is next. She must be broken down further, not only from the inside but the outside too. Now is the time for us to act in military force, nuclear and hydrothermal attacks followed by invasion. After all, we need some of the land left inhabitable for our people to rule. I heard snickers of laughter throughout the room. My heart is heavy as I listen intently to all that's being said as the meeting continues in which antichrist is updating the people and all other beings.

I looked around and realized I don't see any members from the hidden Society or their Council of 13 groups. “Seth,” I asked in a low voice even though I understood they can't hear me, “why aren't the Council of 13’s or the hidden Society members joining this meeting?” “There's no need for them to be here. Because the man of sin and the fallen ones are in full control of this meeting and more since his crowning under a little over one of your years ago during another such meeting of your world leaders,” he replied. “You mean the dream and vision I had that revealed antichrist was crowned underground during the time the cop 27 meetings were being held?” I asked. “Yes, daughter of Zion. I do,” he responded.

“There are people now that are beginning to realize an attack is soon to come,” the man of sin continued speaking. “And their fears are nuclear type weapons, even emp’s. In addition to the tanks, destroyers, missiles launchers and the drones that they have seen. But there's so much more coming. We shall have the nephilim, our brothers and sisters in our unholy cause, the dark Lords of power but also their children, their superior technology that far exceeds what is known to the world above ground. They're expecting some drones in the air and a few squads on the ground but not our massive flying army drones and of the ground that shall kill on order from the ever faithful AI whose prime directive is to obey my every thought and order.”

“We have robotic humanoids that only those the filthy Nazarene reveal how to determine they're not human shall deceive all. They have already

infiltrated many locations across the above world side by side with many of the nephilim children. All nephilim children loyal to our cause and are considered in our eyes as of nephilim blood. The demon children shall rise up in great fervor and strength possessing more and more of our mutated hybrid soldiers as their bodies are mutated further and DNA changed into our army that shall in the end rewrite the holy scriptures of Heaven's Court. As we defeat that filthy Nazarene and his armies in the great battle to come."

We shall test our strength upon the nation of America first. We have infiltrated all levels of government and they're already in place waiting to finish aiding in the destruction of this nation once loyal to the God of Heaven and his filthy Son. Those loyal at any time to the "cuss cuss" Nazarene must be destroyed." But then he laughs. "There's more coming than any of them realized," antichrist said again.

And as he spoke these words it was like the area above his head in the air parted as if it were an unrolling scroll.... and I saw vast armies of soldiers of different nationalities. Some look human while many do not. They are made up of and have visible mutations in their bodies as far as I could look. I saw drones upon drones of all shapes, sizes, even color. From those with flying abilities, to those that look like slender robotic dogs. Then there's rows upon rows upon rows of lined up humanoid type robots. All armed with various types of weapons that look like something out of the movies, but they're real!

I now see satellites surrounding the earth in the heavens being activated to aid somehow I feel by frequencies,colors, sounds and wave attacks. In the waters are ships. Many ships but it's below the waters where the vast majority of them are located. They are, I know, far superior and deadlier somehow than what's known to us who live upon the Earth's soil and not within the hidden depths of the deepness. My eyes turned to the left and there's more soldiers dressed in a protective suits. "An exo suit,"I heard,

“that will allow them to walk through radiation without very little effect.”

Yet I saw in my own understanding two big flaws in all the massive army on the physical side and one in the spiritual of their perfect armies of destruction made up of so many different nationalities of our world.

First the physical. They all appear to somehow be directly linked to the AI system which I know somehow is by wave signals and computer links and such like for the majority. I perceive this is a 5G or higher technology for most of them, if not all. When war hits America's soil we will not have much supplies to rebuild such cell towers and devices the enemy will seek to use against us. So we don't need to destroy them but we reprogram them, if possible to lower frequency level of internet such as a 4G or lower to cripple them from operating as a hive by disconnecting their ability of a direct hookup to the AI system. And still yet allow our own forces that operate by internet and wave frequencies to still utilize them without the enemy's use of them too. This I see as a major flaw and loophole in the antichrist army and plan. But I'm a nobody.

The spiritual flaw is they are forgetting there will still be on our shores of America those who love Jesus Christ. Even after he returns for his bride whose hearts weren't fully prepared to meet him when he came, when they begin praying asking in Jesus Christ's name for help. He will aid in part his children, even in the end time days. Even though death at this time will be the result as Martyrs for most on the Earth. But America shall see much death, destruction and captivity for her pride and failure to return to our loving Savior Jesus Christ. These are my thoughts in the dream as I'm watching all the vast armies, weapons and technology soon coming to our nation. I heard myself say, “Still is more common than we realize!” And then I awoke. I woke abruptly out of my sleep for the second time and for the second time began praying in Jesus Christ's name about all I had dreamed.

Here are the verses

John 14:1:16-18; 26-27; 16:13
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Jeremiah 51:1-3
Ezekiel 37:9-10
Philippians 1:18-19
Matthew 7:7-8
Psalms 115:13
Psalms 116:12-15
2 Thessalonians 3:16
Luke 8:17;12 2-3
Jeremiah 50:29
Psalms 97
Revelation 13:1-18
Genesis 1:1-10
Jude 6
Daniel 7:25
Daniel 11:2-23; 36-39
Psalms 140: 1-2
Psalms 36: 1-4
Psalms 91:1
Philippians 4:7

I ask you to please pray about all these things. That's all I can say. I'm asking you to take them to Jesus Christ and ask you to ask him for his truth of all that's coming and if you're ready, you need to be reaching out for those that are not. For those of you that may have chosen to keep your head buried in the sand, I pray for God to have mercy on you.

<u>The Giants that Fall Dream 11-10-23 @11:30pm; 11-11-23@3:30pm & 12: 29pm</u>
(#4 Mr. Zeb dream)

I dreamed the same dream over the period of last night and this morning first at 11:30 p.m. having laid down early due to traveling all day and then again at 3:30 a.m. I dozed back off while studying sometime after 8:00 a.m. and awoke at 12:29 p.m. this afternoon. Again, it was the same dream all three times but when I woke up the last time, I heard the title spoken to me of this dream which is, "The Giants That Fall dream. Every night I pray over my mind and sleep asking for it to be sealed inside the precious blood of Jesus Christ. Also, in Jesus Christ's name for my mind and sleep to reject any attacks from the enemy me of any kind in all existence known to God because God exists everywhere because you Father God exist everywhere. Now Sweet Holy Spirit, my dear friend in Jesus Christ's name standing on John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 help me write this dream.

This dream began when I found myself running fast, as fast as I could. I am not myself in this dream but instead I am seeing through the eyes of a young girl who appeared to be in her early teenage years. I am currently the girl with two red braids showing from beneath a knit hat, a pull on hat, a toboggan we call them here in the South. I am wearing a blue jacket that's unzipped showing my solid red sweater underneath. It's cold outside but I didn't see any snow. I'm running through trees that are barren without any signs of new growth. Upon my hands I realize I am wearing gray mittens. I see now they're gray mittens, itchy wool ones it would seem.

I see now as I continue running that I am wearing blue jeans and ankle boots that look like they were made for hiking. I stopped for a moment to catch my breath and to see if I recognized my surroundings. I do not. The air is so cold I can see my breath when I breathe. "Which way, which way do I go? I've got to warn them!" The wind started picking up. I heard a noise in the far distance, I couldn't wait any longer. "Which way do I go Jesus Chris? Which way do I go?"

Up in front of me the woods seem to divide into two different paths. It's either right or left. I've never had to come here alone until now. I knew in this dream. "Left," it seemed as if the wind said, "left." Then the urge came so strong I didn't hesitate a moment longer. "Left it is," I said. out loud praying all the while in Jesus Christ's name this will be the right path, the trail to travel. After running what seemed like hours I came to an area of thick trees. I was deep inside the woods. I begin making my way cautiously through the tree thicket. Now I see the woods are going upward. "This has to be it!" I cried out loud, then began climbing up the side of the mountain. I paused for a moment thanking Jesus Christ that I had taken the right trail when I

heard a clicking noise that made me freeze from moving any further. “That's far enough!” I heard a voice say gruffly. Now turn around slowly with your hands held high where I can see them!” I complied immediately.

“Jed,” I heard another man yell out, “It's Rosalie's daughter from Fort number two.” I didn't move or acknowledge he was right because pointed at my chest was a double barrel shotgun. “Chief, are you sure?” The man Jed asked gruffly. I know this man; I have seen him. I've had several dreams of him before, actually three to be exact... This man was Jed. “Are you Jennie, Rosalie's daughter?” The man named Jeb asked in his gruff voice. I nodded my head yes slowly but still dared not to move. “Why are you here,” he asked me? I looked at the man who looked to be in his 60s with a gray and white scruffy looking beard. He had on a pair of dirty brown pants, a flannel red and black wide patterned button-up shirt and a thick brown coat that he hadn't bothered to even button up. Upon his hands were Sledge blue fingerless gloves. He wore a dark blue toboggan, a knit hat upon his head much like mine. “Well, speak up Missy. Why are you here?” My voice trembled as I said, “Matt sent me. We've been invaded. The giants are coming!” Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside a small but warm room sitting at a long handmade kitchen table. In between my fingers is a warm cup of homemade cocoa, a rare treat for me I know in this dream. I look around the kitchen area and see a small sink and a wood stove for cooking. There are shelves on the left. I knew this was much like the place I had been residing in at Fort number two. I could read the thoughts of Jenny and understand much from her. Fort number two was a location of safety for many who had been left behind when so many people vanished and were missing from off the Earth. After becoming a believer of Jesus Christ, I knew this was the rapture and our world was in big, big trouble. Not long after the bombs fell on America where I as Jenny lived. Now we were hunted down not only by our invaders but also by the evil man in power who under the guise of peace has secretly ordered all who resist his own one world religion to be hunted down and if possible at this time then quietly removed meaning they kill us and then leave people asking have more people gone missing? Leaving much people in a constant state of fear and panic.

My thoughts are interrupted by someone entering the room. It's the young woman Sadie. “It's time, the leaders have been gathered together. Grab your coat,” she said to me in a kind voice yet filled with authority. “That didn't take long,” I thought as I pushed back the half-drunk still warm cocoa. I grabbed my coat from the chair on my right side and put it on quickly. Sadie and I exit the small kitchen into the outside. I saw what looked like a small community of buildings that were inside walls. High fort walls that had been unseen to me in the woods. How? I'm not sure. There had been

talk of holy Watchers, Angels who had come down and others of Heaven forces to help those left behind, but I haven't seen any myself, at least what I'm aware of. These Watchers of Holiness, the Angels serving the God of heaven and My Savior Jesus Christ, and the other warriors were supposed to have superior knowledge and technology that we didn't know of but right now in America very few people, but our invaders and our fighters possess any type of electronics or technology. These thoughts were running through my mind as I'm taken into another larger building. Sadie called it the meeting room.

As we entered the front door there sitting at a large table was the old man Jed who I had seen earlier. To his right is a well-built man fully dressed in camouflage from head to toe with brown hair. I had expected it to be in a military type haircut but it's not. It's long in length as most of the men and women's hair was worn now. After all, what is a haircut when you're hungry and in the middle of a war? There is another woman and man at the table sitting opposite of Jed and the man in the camouflage outfit. I have seen the other man and the one in camouflage before. But in this dream, I as Jenny doesn't recognize them. The man in camouflage is called Chief. The other man by the lady goes by the name Zeb who was once a high ranking scientist working in underground facilities for the government, then the military. The lady is unknown to me as well as Jennie, who I am in this dream.

I heard Sadie say, “This is Jennie. She's the one with the report from Fort number two.” “Thank you,” said Mr Zeb. “Please ladies,” he said to us both. “Sit down. We are waiting for one more attendee. I sat down at the end of the table and Sadie sat on my right. All faces reflected the somberness of the news I had brought yet I was puzzled too. These people didn't seem fearful even after I just told them the giants are here! Nor do these people seem the least bit surprised. “Why is this Jesus Christ?” I asked myself. Before he could respond I heard the door open then close softly behind me. In walked a tall man who seemed to bring peace with him. He walked to the end of the table and sat down. He was dressed pretty much like the rest of the group yet he seemed different somehow. They all do.

I looked around thinking who are these people? Jed spoke up and said, “Jenny, this is Raphael. He is here to help us. Please now tell us all that you saw and give us the message from Safe Camp Fort number two of the lowest region.” “I...uh,” I stuttered. “It's okay,” the man Raphael said with his kind eyes. They all had kind eyes. He then smiled reassuringly at me and I began again to speak as my voice came out in a rush. “Fort two, Fort two... the giants have reached it and were about to attack when our head Russell sent me out the secret passageway through the cave tunnels. I've been traveling and running as quickly as I could with Jesus' help.” “ What happened Jennie?

Where were those sent to aid in your protection?" "Most had left to aid in the retreat and arrival of the food that was coming in. Mom had told me they had been ambushed and were still fighting a fierce battle when the giants managed to come unseen by a camouflage spell of some sorts. Otherwise they would have been discovered sooner. If they found our location she said they were soon able to find this one too. Giants are tall! They're mean with their skin so tough, ordinarily weapons don't seem to affect them very much," and then I began to cry. All the adrenaline that kept me going was gone. I felt hopeless now in all I had seen. Sadie placed her arm around my shoulders and I felt tingles go through me everywhere I had been touched. "Jennie, child of the King of glory, you have nothing to fear," Raphael said. "How can you say that when these giants are so tall? I saw them bash through our heavy walls and toss the people aside as if they weighed nothing! What can you do to stop them? If only the Holy Angel Watchers were real and the holy armor I've heard rumors of could help us!

"Jeb spoke up. "Jennie, they're real. We are those of that Army and Raphael is a Holy Angel, a Watcher." I looked at him with unbelief in my eyes. "If so then why would you need a shotgun to stop me? Why when you're supposed to have all these other kinds of weapons or have super strength to stop me alone with your bare hands? No,I need the real ones. Our world needs the real Army of Light, Heavenly angels and Jesus Christ himself to come down here and help us fight all this evil. It's too much, too much for us to do on our own." Chief spoke up and said quickly. "Jennie, do you think that we would broadcast who we are when we are keeping watch out patrolling a hidden place for its protection? Jed merely used what would be expected to be seen in the world so it would not give away our true holy identities until such a time needed. Then we would reveal how our appearances are now in reality." "Huh,"I replied.

Sadie looked at me and said with a smile. "Jennie, we in this room except for Raphael and yourself are part of our King Jesus Christ's army. We are the 144,000 that make up his Warriors of Light. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host of both our army and the holy Angelic forces. Raphael is one of the Angels assigned to aid us in battling the coming army of giants. We are here to establish a safe place for the King's remnant which is one of many. But also to ensure that every soul gets at least one more chance to hear and receive the gift of Salvation through Jesus Christ, our Master and Ruler of all, our King. He is King over all." I was stunned by what they were telling me. "But wait!" I said, "the Army of Light is not supposed to be made up of older people like Jed. Sorry, I'm not meaning that as an insult Mr Jed. I heard they're supposed to be Mighty Warriors all around the same age in peak health and also able to do amazing things that a human can't normally do." I said quickly as I recalled all that I had heard. "Some even say you're supposed to be helping only the Jews in Israel. So why would you be here in what's left of the United States?"

Mr. Zeb spoke up softly yet passionately. “There's more than just Israel where the King's Remnant are still found. He will never abandon any of his. Not one single one. We go wherever the need is for His glory and the glory of the Father in Heaven.” “Oh,” I said again. “This was all making sense to me except for Jeb's appearance. The angel Raphael smiled a little smile at me as if knowing my thoughts then he spoke. “It's a simple matter Jenny o fa changing one's appearance to fit into the situation. Zeb, Jed, Chief and Sadie before they became active members in Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb's Army of Light, his 144,000 they were already preparing a place for those who’d be left behind. After having to live in secrecy because they were being hunted by the governments and leaders of your world they had already made needed contacts through the Holy Spirit's leading. Since they were already recognized by some they have chosen while here to appear as they did before the King came for them.” I then asked? “You mean the Rapture?” “Yes Jennie, that is what it is commonly referred to among the inhabitants of the earth.” “So... uh if this isn't how they normally look like then what do you look like?”

The lady sitting next to Zeb who hadn't spoken up until this point said with a smile. “Maybe we should show her.” “Go ahead,” Chief replied to her. “It will help her with all she has experienced already. Hope must never be allowed to fade or die.” The lady bowed her head in acknowledgement. She pushed her chair back from the table as she stood up. Suddenly her clothes changed into shiny armor and her appearance had a glow to it! “Whoa,” I said. “But you look much the same in your features. What about Jed who is older? Do you still have your beard and gray hair?” I asked. “No Jenny, I do not. Then he suddenly transformed into a holy armor clad man with dark hair who appeared to be somewhere in his 30s if I were to guess. My mouth hung open then suddenly tears filled my eyes and I began crying. Through the tears I managed to say. “He didn't abandon us! Jesus Christ didn't abandon us after all.” “He never will,” Sadie leaned over and hugged me and said comforting me. Know that’s not his way. He loves us so much he would never leave any of us. If anyone leaves it would be us. It has to be our choice while living on the earth as humans to walk away from him.”

“Oh thank you Jesus, Jesus Christ.” I said again as my tears slowly begin to dry. “But what about the giants, they're massive and evil?” I ask remembering the reason I came here. “If they were able to reach fort number two what is to prevent them from finding this one too?” Chief spoke up quickly. “Reinforcements have already been sent to Fort number two and our brothers and sisters in arms. The giants will fall.” “How can you be so confident if they were able to trick the others while attacking in one direction and then coming in another?” Raphael spoke up in kindness. “The God of Heaven, Jehovah, Ruler and Creator of all has asked for you to be shown how it is

done." He stood up and held out his right hand to me. "Come Jennie, come with me on orders of Heaven's court and what you see shall cause your faith in your King Jesus Christ, the Captain of our Host to never waver again." "Okay," I said as I pushed back my chair, walked around the table and took his outstretched hand. He waved his other hand in a circular motion and an area in the air opened up like a door. "Come!" He said and we walked through the doorway.

Immediately I heard sounds of a battle raging. I clutched the angel Raphael's hand tighter when he said, "Peace unto you Jennie. No harm shall come to you. You are protected by the King of all glory, Jesus Christ. Now watch." I looked and saw giants, large, massive, mean, ugly giants. But now I can tell there are three that look like they are modified by mechanical parts. While two of them look like their mutated hybrids. I feel at once they might have started out as real humans. These were my thoughts as Jennie in this dream. While others took on the appearance somehow of being naturally evil. Raphael spoke up. "Those are the children of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven because they chose to sin and to rebel against the Almighty, the Most High God of Heaven. Some are called the nephilim, while others go by rephaim. Either way they are the enemy of the Kingdom of God. These giants shall fall. There are a total of 12 giants I see in various shapes and sizes. "Who are they fighting against?" I asked, not sure where to look. "The Warriors of Light, the 144,000. See," Raphael said quickly as he pointed to a mass of trees where I now noticed movement and much activity.

They advance without fear. I heard singing. Some of them are singing praises to the God of Heaven and his Son Jesus Christ. The ground began shaking under the feet of the giants. They look around at one another momentarily confused and then they bellow in anger and rage when they realize what caused the ground to shake... the singing. (Hallelujah) I saw blazing arrows fly through the air toward the giants. One of the hybrids opens his mouth and out flies insects toward the Army of Light. I looked over at the Warriors of Light as I watched them now as some of them began running toward the hybrids with incredibly fast speed. As they met the attacks of the enemy I heard them call out, "Shield of Faith repel," and just as the attack of insects reached them their shields grew very big and deflected all the enemy's attacks back toward them.

My focus now turned toward the Warriors of Light heading toward the nephilim, those who were giants by birth and not by DNA manipulation or added parts. I heard a female voice somehow boom loudly above the others, "In the name of Jesus Christ you are bound at the feet!" Immediately the one she was speaking to, their feet became frozen. I realized this is one that had the actual fallen angel DNA and it was easily

stopped by His authority, this Warrior of light knew that the name of Jesus Christ King of all possessed inside it. A gift from Father God to him for the great price he had paid for our Salvation. Such love, oh such love both the Father and his son Jesus Christ has for us. I watched the battle as one giant after another fell at the commands of these Warriors of Light, the 144,000 of those in gleaming holy armor from Heaven.

I watched as the battle was nearing to the end as one Warrior of Light called forth the Earth to rise up and bind a mutated giant from moving. The Earth rolls up like water on each side of the mammoth giant surrounding it and holding it securely into place. The warrior then takes off running at record speed, leaps into the air while running as he begins to grow in size. In his right hand is a flaming sword. I heard him quote Isaiah 54:17. "No weapon formed against thee shall prosper and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn; This is the heritage of the Servants of the Lord and their righteousnesses of me, saith the Lord," out loud. Just as he swung his mighty flaming sword the mutat giant's head went flying through the air and landed with the thud. I watched them then as in midair he quickly shrank back down into a normal size of a man. "What just happened Raphael?" I cried out. "Nothing is impossible for those who are of the King for their power,their strength is of him."

I watched as the last giant was dispatched and fell to the ground .I noticed some of the Warriors of Light had been struck down but were getting back up to their feet. What should have killed them didn't. They seem more annoyed that they had been hit than hurt. "These," Raphael said, "are the giants that fall. Those loyal to lucifer, to satan and their kingdom that does the man of sin's bidding. Soon they will not be sending the giants to America alone where war and invasion allows them to come in undercover of these activities. And the deaths of the King's Remnant, the Captain of the Host's children are added to the casualties of war without any further investigation into this matter. This Jennie is the true war and it's only really just begun. As the two realms of the spiritual and physical natural world you live in become fully merged and demons and fallen ones and the monstrosities walk upon the top side of the earth instead of only inside and off world. Where they were bound and held in check until the coming of the end time, the end time days you are living in now. This is a part of those released when the fourth seal was opened and death was released. The giants are coming. They will be part of the invasion of your country as time progresses but so too will the Captain of the Host, King Jesus Christ and his Warriors Army of light with his Angel host be here too until the very last soul that is his no matter what the nationality comes to him and accepts him into their hearts. This is the fierce love of the Savior for his own... for all people he has created."

“But why if the Army of Light could take down these 12 giants, could they not have fended off the surprise attack? Or stop the giants’ attacks also if they can do all this?” I said as I spread my arms out toward the battlefield. “Then what prevented them from doing it at Fort two?” Raphael smiled gently at me, so patient he was with me with all my questions as I sought to understand all that is occurring in our once peaceful world. He spoke these words to me and it all became clear. “Because Jennie, some of the King's Remnant children were with them. The Warriors of Light and Angelic host's first priority is to protect the King's Remnant children and lead them to repentance if needed.” “I understand,” I finally said as all sank deep into my mind.” “I know you would remember this,” Raphael said to me, “there are many types of giants in your world today but there's none greater than Jesus Christ. Our Captain of the Host of Heaven made up of his glorified children faithful to him and his holy Angelic forces of Heaven... he will never fail nor fall. These giants you see here before you, these giants shall fall,”

And then I awoke.

I ask that you please pray about these dreams. Pray about anything that I send out. Don't take my word for it, you seek Father God, Jesus Christ.

Hebrews 1:1-4; 2: 7-10; 13:2; 5 Jeremiah 23:28 Deuteronomy 3:11 Genesis 6:1-4 Revelation 6:7-8; 7:4; 10:7; 13: 7; 14:1-5 Joel 2:7-11 Matthew 18:10 Psalms 34:7; 91:11; 103:20 Joshua 5:13- 15

The President Trump dream 10-20-23 @ 12:32 AM, 1:27 AM & 5:40 AM

I had the same dream three times, so it is established. I dreamed it and awoke at 12:32 a.m. 1:27 a.m. and now again at 5:40 a.m. 2 Corinthians 13:1 is what I stand on. Now Holy Spirit please bring it to my memory in its completeness in Jesus Christ's name.

It begins with me looking up into an almost most white colored sky. I am in an open field or a plain where the ground appears mostly level without any foliage I can see. Except what looks like a hint of grass that has very little growth. I'm not sure what drew my attention to the sky because there seems to be not any type of noise that I heard. But when I looked up, I saw two spaceships in the sky flying side by side. Both are identical in their shape, but they are of different colors.

Their shapes are triangular. Triangular with one being the color black and the other the color white. Somehow, I knew immediately that President Donald J. Trump was in control of the white triangular ship. I said out loud immediately upon seeing these ships, “They're triangular in shape. They're like the Triangular Powers... (sun, moon and stars. The powers in outer space.) “President Trump has controlled the skies of space but there's a darker power there too and then the scene changed.

I found myself at a location where my mom is there. My mom is already in heaven in reality. We are standing outside a large building made of concrete blocks and cement. We are by the front door, and I noticed the ground is of a red clay mud that the foundation of the building is built upon, and it's been freshly bulldozed or grated. I heard my mom say, “The place is full, but we

were able to manage to build you a small private area. A room of your own." "Thank you," I replied. Not thanks, Mom, like what would have said in reality. "You're welcome," she replied as she led me into the large building through the well-made, intricately carved, light wooden door with its round knob handle that turned to open the door.

When we entered, with me following after her we immediately entered an open area. It reminded me of how when you go to a large flea market and there are divided cubicles or spaces where each vendor sets their products out. Their areas mostly do not have walls that reach to the ceiling. This is the way the large building was. Upon entering I could see that the top of each building didn't reach to the top of the inside of the ceiling.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality except, I'm not as heavy in my weight as I am now. I realized now I am carrying a duffel bag, white in color over my right shoulder. About 8 to 10 feet from the door we had entered was a row of three rooms. I am taken to the middle one which is the smallest of the three as my mom said, "We were able to build these last three when we knew you were coming but the smallest one is all that's left here in the middle." "It will do," I replied just grateful in this dream for somewhere to rest and in private.

She opened the door and showed me the room. There is a single twin-sized bed against the left wall with blue and white gingham checkered sheets in small print with a rust-colored well-worn looking comforter on top covering the sheets, one single forlorn looking pillow but the pillowcase though dingy white in color I knew was clean. To the right next to the bed is a small well-worn dark brown wooden nightstand with chips on the top of it. On the

right wall is one single dark brown folding type of metal chair sitting open. There are no other furnishings or decorations. It was a very tiny room, but I am grateful. Grateful for it.

“It's great,” I said to my mom. She smiled at me with a genuine smile of kindness and said, “I will leave you now so you can rest.” “Thank you,” I said. She shut the door. As she left I laid my bag beside the bed and without turning off the lights I laid down on the bed without even getting under the covers. So tired and weary was my body and then the scene changed again.

I am sitting in the small twin-sized bed with my feet on the floor. I felt I had been praying, thinking and contemplating my next move for something when I heard a knock on my little room's door. “Yes,” I called out. Before I could say anything else the person on the other side of the door began entering, taking my “yes” as an invitation to come in unannounced. It wasn't an invitation. Immediately I began praying inside myself in Jesus Christ's name.

In walked Donald J. Trump in a black suit but it's not buttoned up. Nor is he wearing a tie. The top buttons of his shirt collar are undone. His large, tall form seems to dwarf my room making it feel smaller than it already was. “May I come in?” He asked as he walked in and sat down on the dark brown folding metal chair. “You're already in,” I said matter of factly in a short voice. It didn't seem to bother him, and he immediately began talking.

“You're a hard person to be found,” he said. “I am only found where the Lord Jesus Christ wants me to be. Why are you here?” I asked him quickly. “I have no time for foolishness or unrighteous causes. What are your dealings that would have you to seek me out?”

He is sitting with his arms upon his knees and his hands clasped together. “I've got a problem,” he said quickly. “One of my people is an agent. A mole! She's been with me for a long time and knows too much.” “And what is this to me?” I replied quickly to him. It did not matter if he was President, king or pauper. We are all the same in our loving God's eyes.

“Mr. President,” I said quickly, “you still control the skies. You control this nation. What's left of it. Why have you come to me instead of all your advisors and councilmen when others are looking for me, to harm me?” “Because you know him, "President Trump replied quickly. “Him?” I asked. “Which him? I know many 'hims',” knowing all the while he was referring to my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ.

“You know! “Him” the big dog.” He replied. “If you cannot even say the name of “him” then we have nothing else to discuss.” I said sternly. “Okay,” he replied, almost in an aggravated voice. “Jesus Christ! You know him and I need his help. Only he won't help me directly,” he finally said quickly. “If you know he will not help you directly then why are you coming to me? If Jesus the king of all will not help you, what makes you think I can change his mind or even try to? I will not go against his perfect will! I think you had better leave.” I said briskly.

“No, wait! Hear me out,” he cried out almost desperately. “I was able to find you when others cannot. It's been prophesied and even shown in dreams of my return to power by servants of the Most High God Jehovah and his son Jesus Christ and this has come to pass as foretold by those who are truly their servants and children. But your dreams, your visions you have kept to yourself except for a

few people you have told of more." "Yes, I know," I responded, "and those few friends were not true friends, but plants placed in my life by people like you to try to destroy me... of the governments. As well as those my enemies of the kingdom of darkness. Get your information from them Mr. President."

"I have," he replied, "all they can say is that I am necessary for America to still be standing and to offer some resistance against The Invasion to give our people a chance to fight back. Chances to return to repent and come back to your God. If this woman in my cabinet is a mole then the likelihood of our nation being able to fight off any oncoming invasions would be very limited," he said passionately trying to sway me into doing what he is requesting.

"Mr. President you have rejected Jesus Christ as your personal Savior so many times. The world is hunting those who love Jesus Christ and are looking them up. Some have been killed even before Putin's first strike of nuclear weapons that fell upon this nation suddenly when all eyes were focused more on China and the US. Why would I help you now?"

"So that prophecy can be fulfilled from your God," he said. I know he is the Seer and Hearer of all things. The future is held within his hands," the president replied. "Then why do you not serve him?" I asked him questioningly. He looked down at the ground momentarily then looked back up and said to me with his eyes upon the wall directly in front of him and not at me. "We all have our parts, are roles to play in life. I have been raised to rule in power like pharaoh of old. I am fulfilling what I have been raised up by your God to do." "Yes," I replied, "you are, but you had the choice to either walk in this position holding hands with Jesus Christ or with the devil, with lucifer. So far you have chosen to walk in lucifer's

kingdom. I will not help you unless Jesus Christ leads me to Mr. President."

"But you have to!" He replied passionately, "or the prophecy of me launching offensive attacks against our invaders will not come to pass." "How so Mr. President?" I ask. "Because if my God has declared it, then it will come to pass and will not be stopped by any person, place or thing, known or unknown in our existence or God's." "Please!" He cried out. "Then please just discern from me if she is really the enemy. She is in a position of power and has access to all vital information of our remaining and still working defenses. If she is a traitor, in taking any of them out, there will be no form of defending ourselves except for hand-to-hand combat."

Immediately I felt a nudge in my spirit. My Holy Ghost knower as I call it. I became silent to listen to Sweet Holy Spirit speak. President Trump started to speak again, but I raised my hand for him to be silent as I spoke with my sweet, lovely Jesus. "Jesus," I said in my mind and then asked, "what is your will in this matter?"

"Go discern for him the truth of this matter. Be a witness of my true power to him, to your nation while you are here as witness in America. In Babylon. In Babylon's remains, for soon you must return to Israel to reach my lost sheep there. Discern the woman's intent and heart and then reveal them to the president. So he will know beyond all doubt it is I who sits on the Righteous Throne of Judgment, and I am the one who brings judgment to this world. Your president Trump has rejected me repeatedly. He has one more chance before his life is taken. Go now my witness and do this in my name Jesus Christ."

I looked over at the president who was sitting with his head down. His hands, he now has each fingertip touching each other but his hands are still clasped together. “Mr. President,” I said out loud, getting his attention focused back upon our conversation. “I shall discern for you through the Holy Spirit of Jesus Christ this woman's nature and intent so you will know that Jesus Christ is the one true Savior of this world. His sacrifice alone is all that can truly save the people. Your actions ordained by the God in Heaven is to ensure people have all the opportunities that've been prayed for and granted yet to be given. For such people to be able to hear the Gospel of Jesus Christ unhindered. Then they will make their own choice on who to serve. Him or the kingdom of darkness. But know this: if you try to retain me afterwards, I shall be removed by Angelic Heavenly forces and transported to safety. You will then suffer Judgment at the hands of the one true, righteous Judge and King Jesus Christ. Do you understand me Mr. President?” “I do. Fair enough,” he replied and then the scene changed.

I found myself in a large complex type building. I know somehow, we are underground. I realize at this time this is because the bombings of our nation America have already taken place above ground. So, the government has relocated below the surface inside the earth. Although I am still myself in this dream and my face somehow is well known by many people and governments through Holy Spirit's power, I am able to walk around in this complex unknown. Except for president Trump. I realize it's just like when Jesus walked with the two men on the road to Emmaus that should have known Jesus but didn't until he let himself be known as they took communion. The breaking of the bread, it is called in the Bible.

I've been brought in as some type of liaison. An expert in the field of communications and that of our enemies. In this dream through

Jesus Christ alone I am able to understand all languages when I'm spoken to and even when reading it so the abilities I have are true. Or I would not have allowed him to give such a title for this position President Trump had created for me. And I knew to bring me into this secured complex.

The woman whose intentions I was there to spiritually discern was of middle or late age around the 50 to 60 range I guessed. She was smart and intelligent. In the dream we were actually above ground looking at windmills that were in the process of being built in hopes the wind would be sufficient to run them to create energy for some of the nation's people that had survived, as well as for the hidden government military bases. What few we still had.
As I listened to her talk to some of the workers about the construction of each windmill and where they should go I sensed trickery within her words. “Jesus?” I asked. “What is it?”
“Although she is doing her job to the obvious, the windmills are not being built on the best spots for the greatest generated amount of power. Nor is she having them built to generate the most amount of power either.” I see,” I replied inside myself to Jesus, just as a lady turned to me and smiled then the scene changed.

We are inside the complex at a very large conference table. There is an important meeting taking place. Because of the fact some of the officers here speak different languages I was allowed in as an interpreter of sorts. It is a military meeting to prepare for the invasion that we know is to come. I am seated next to the woman I'm here to discern. I already know she is of an evil heart. Most are who don't know the love of Jesus Christ as their Savior.

But I'm here for the Holy Spirit to show me how far her treachery goes in Jesus Christ's name. I do this as the meeting progresses.

Things appear to be going normally until the high Military Officers are speaking to president Trump about the remaining secure locations of our missiles and control centers that have been found still operational during this time. I sensed the woman somehow on her electronic tablet. Her electronic Note Tablet she was supposed to be taking her notes on was sending out short bursts of information outside of this meeting. I knew as soon as the military meeting was over the proof would be gone.

“Jesus what do you want me to do?” “Take the tablet and stand boldly in my name. Then give it to your president Trump. No harm shall come to you. Let my Holy Spirit lead you.” “Thank you, Jesus Christ, my love. I will.” I felt the fire of the Sweet Holy Spirit rise up inside me. I reached over with a mighty force and removed the tablet from her hands. “Give that back,” she yelled as she came up out of her seat, ready to kill me from the looks in her eyes.

“Not today,” I replied to her and said, “in Jesus Christ's name I bind you. You cannot move.” Immediately she was frozen into place. Hate filled her eyes. The whole room came alive with activity. The military men and others pulled their guns out and pointed them at me. My hands began to glow red as with holy fire. President Trump yelled out, “Leave her alone. She is under my command and protection. Put down your weapons.”

One of the soldiers replied, “But she spoke in the name of Jesus Christ and assaulted a member of this meeting!” “I suspect,” Mr. Trump said, “she has found the proof of our traitor. Our hidden mole within. “Yes, I have,” I said, “and in Jesus Christ's name you will be able to see unhidden how she has been sending information outside of this meeting room of vital locations for this country's remaining safety. What little is left. I said quickly.

I held the tablet out before me as a lady began to make snarling noises. President Trump looked and pointed at his head officer and said, “Go get the tablet.” He came to me and retrieved the tablet. As he does, I heard myself say, “And by the way Mr. President, it is Jesus Christ who protects me. Not you! As holy witness of God I tell you now. You have been raised into this position of power to rule over this nation of broken people. Broken because they have refused to repent of their evil, wicked sins and lifestyles. I am here to remind you this day you have been given one more opportunity through God's grace to either choose or reject Jesus Christ as your Lord and Savior. I bid you to choose wisely.”

The officer man with the tablet spoke suddenly to President Trump. “She's correct. Madam has been sending by code information to someone outside this room. The evidence would have disappeared as soon as she closed her tablet notebook. Then he showed it to President Trump. He looked at it then looked back at me.
“I thank you,” he said quickly. Mr. President, don't thank me but Jesus Christ. If he hadn't told me to come then you would have never laid eyes upon me.” “I know,” he replied but prophecy from Heaven must be fulfilled. “Yes it must be.” “Who is this lady?” One officer asked out loud. President Trump looked at his officers and ordered, “Lock up the traitor. We will deal with her treachery quickly. Then it was as if the people's understanding was open of who I am.

“What about the witness of Jesus Christ? Do we let her go?” An officer asked. “She's wanted by all. Along with the other one preaching Jesus Christ to the Jewish people and others. “It would not be wise to try to retain her,” he replied. “No,” I responded. “Now I shall leave.” Suddenly there is a great whooshing sound and

I see an angel with great wings has rushed through the ceiling. He grabs me from underneath the arms and he carries me safely through the ceiling, the dirt and into the sky we go. “Thank you, my friend,” I cried out, "You're welcome,” the angel replied. “Where are we going?” I asked. “To safety,” he said. And then I woke up.

Here are the verses.

Amos 3:7

Job 22:28

Luke 12:2-3

2 Corinthians 13:1

Revelation 14:7-10; 18

Daniel 2:21

Psalms 75:67

Proverbs 29:2

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I Look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden tickle clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one

stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezell himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans, a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, “Hi Maddie, I'm Jim.” “I'm um uh so glad to meet you,” I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, “It's nice to meet you Maddie.” “Mr Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important.” “You can tell my friends here.” He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. “No,” I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. “ I've got to tell you something. It's very important.”

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. “How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?” The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. “About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front and the rest of the crowd will all be seated.”

“Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me.” Then we walked over to the back room. “Yes sir,” Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, “Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here.” “Thank you,” Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little ways from Lancelot and I followed him.

“Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?” “Mr Caviezel.” “Call me Jim.” “Um thank you,” I replied. Then began speaking in a

rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad.” “Wait a minute!” Jim said quickly. “You prayed about it to who?” “ Jesus Christ,” I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. “Maddie,” Jim said seriously, “that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?” “I have none," I replied. “They were killed when the bombs fell.”

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. “Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?” “Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well.” “How old are you Maddie?” “13,” I replied, “ but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please,” I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. “Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?”

“I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, There was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers.”

“The soldiers were armed and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, “Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world.

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long.”

“There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine.” “What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?” “Not until I saw it in use,” I responded back to him. “When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it.” “There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it.” I replied hastily. “What does it do, Maddie?” Jim asked quickly. “It sees who has which mark… Jesus' mark or the devil's.”

“What Maddie!!!” Jim exclaimed. “It's true,” I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, “It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me.”

“Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. “I heard the officer man yell out, “Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on,” the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. “Ah, yes,” he replied. “Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark.” “Yes sir,” the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. “Marked!”

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. “Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see.”

I watched as they literally dragged the man I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, “Silence the

alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?” He said in an almost malevolent voice. “Yes sir,” another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. “Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe.” They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. “You! You are a traitor,” the officer replied. “Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword.” I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways.”

‘Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. “This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this,” he asked seriously? “I don't know.” I replied. “All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me.”

Jim stared at me intently then asked. “Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?” “After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the “missed it” event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture.”

“We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior.” “I see Jim replied then continued. “Maddie I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information.” “Thank you,” I replied.

“May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure Maddie but not a “persona” personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you're here. Did you go in the rapture? Iif so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there's a lot of things you still don't know yet as a young Christian. Jesus has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It's time for the premiering of the movie.”

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim's arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don't you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I've got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren't hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.”

Jim grabbed my hand and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we're too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I'm heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn't hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “Wwe're trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar

as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, “Lancelot, are you ready?” “Yes,” came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. “First one’s coming over,” Jim said quickly. “First what!” I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. “Here she comes,” he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, “Wait here, but step back please.” I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, “Ready Lancelot?”n”Yes! Go ahead,” he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, “This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General

who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. “We need to get going.” I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

“Maddie… Maria,it's time to go,” Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave.” Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, “Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately.” “I'm on it,” he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

“The enemy is advancing,” I heard Jim cry out,”Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!” As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy and it erupts to form a wall of fire. “Help’s on the way,” Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. “Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics.” He cried out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

“Left Flank Lancelot,” cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. “What do they want?” I yelled out. “They want Maria and you!” He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him.”

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. “What's that?” I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. “It's a demon,” Jim yelled back. “Not all of our enemies are of the military type.” “What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?” I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, “We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name.” “Oh,” I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

“Orders from the High General,” Lancelot said quickly. “The southway is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety.” “All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, “These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel.

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that he's given me.

Psalms 32:7
Zephaniah 2:3
Proverbs 27:12
Daniel 2:22
Jeremiah 33:3
Ezra 34:25
Isaiah 43:15-21
Revelation 14:1-5

Isaiah 44:6-8
Joel 2 7-11
Matthew 10:28
Revelation 20:4
Matthew 5:10-12
2 Corinthians 12:9-10
Luke Luke 6:22
Psalms 23:4
John 16:2
Revelation 17:6
Amos 3:7

So I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ’s name.

Death's Chimes are Ringing 10-23-23 @ 8:17 am

Chiming of the Bells I keep hearing. I heard it first yesterday at 3:42 p.m. then at 5:47 p.m.. Then throughout the rest of the day. I heard in my spirit when I questioned Jesus further I heard in my spirit, "The chiming of the bells of death." Now I'm hearing these words again this morning.

"I will talk with you on this little daughter." I'm here Jesus Christ,my love."

The chiming of the bells are ringing in the death count of what is to come. It's fulfilling of my opened scrolls of all that is still to come. Understand little one, I have warned and warned for my people to set their affairs in order and to prepare their hearts in me. Few have listened. Few have obeyed. Those who have heeded though weary and oppressed by the brutal onslaught of your enemies blows are stunningly beautiful in the righteous robes of righteousness.

Hold on my children. I am your saving strength but little children you're not the one single person going through this onslaught of attacks. All my children are being tested this way. So when you earnestly pray remember to pray for your brothers and sisters in me, Jesus Christ to be strengthened and comforted as well.

This is the beginning of the advancing of the time when one's house becomes openly divided as mother rises against daughter. Father against son. Husband against wife and so forth and vice versa. Is it is it not written in my scriptures of truth of it being this way? Don't give up little children. Don't give up on me. Don't give up on yourselves. Push through the battle in the strength of my name alone, my blood alone, my word alone. Together they are

what will bring you through.

Don't give up, I say. Push through. I'm at the door getting ready to walk through and gather you to my bosom of love. Those who through the trying, the testing and the purging who have allowed this to separate you from my presence, it's time to return for the chiming of the Bells have began ringing throughout your world. Throughout space and time. Get your house in order because when death's blows strikes many will not have the time to repent,

If you are found with sin in your heart, in your life when the destroyer of death strikes,when you are judged by me your holy, righteous Judge, I will say, “Depart from me for I know you not.”

Hear the bells chiming little daughter? Hear them as they begin ringing profusely that death is on its way to claim those whose time has come and they are appointed to die. O’ inhabitants of this world, this earth created by our hands, Father God’s and Mine, hear me well. I send death.

I send the destroying angel. When I speak, when I command then only does he strike. Have not I told you when I move he then moves? When I command to strike then he does so strike. He must obey my voice for I hold the keys to Heaven. I hold the keys to all power including death's key.

Death's bells are chiming loud, echoing across your world. I release fully the horse of death upon your world, little daughter. No longer are his movements restrained as before death comes in the form of lawlessness. Death comes in the form of suicide., the taking of one's life. Death comes in the forms of further so-called natural disasters whose origins of many have been through the inhabitants of the

earth inside and without technology weapons and devices. All gifts to those who are loyal to the Fallen ones and the Nephilim children and demons. Those who no longer hold a physical body of their own to dwell inside of.

Death also comes in the form of war. War like none other war of a devastating nature as weapons of significant nature including those such as nuclear warheads and the rods of God are to be utilized. Little children, war has arrived. Babylon which is the now wretched and depraved country of America shall be a power no longer after the plan attacked by your country's enemies.

Many of my own children are all wrapped up in the festivals of coming holidays: Christmas, Thanksgiving and even all Hallow's Eve. Halloween it's now called by most when you should be focusing on getting your family, your friends, your co-workers, your neighbors, even the lost living in your streets into my glorious Kingdom by sharing my gift of salvation for all.

Instead so many are afraid to speak out about me in their fear of Rejection. What does it matter little children? I was rejected too, but it never stopped me because each soul is precious. So precious that this whole battle between the Kingdom of Heaven of light and that of dark forces of evil are fighting for man's soul.

Hear me now little children while you are preparing in excitement to dress up your children to participate and celebrate all hallows Eve, lucifer's day of celebration, Putin and Xi Jinping with others are finalizing their war plans and strikes upon your once great nation. The Marine Kingdom of satan, of lucifer, of the devil, that old serpent are preparing for war against you in a full out physical and spiritual attack.

How many of my children remembered to make sure their holy Armor of God, Armor of Heaven have that armor Heaven has provided is fully on to fight the enemy's onslaught already?

How many have built a defensive Wall of Prayer in my holy all powerful name Jesus Christ? How many have pushed back their plates of food to deny their flesh and fasting to bring their body more under control so they can walk more fully in true humble obedience in me? For obedience in me is necessary to overcome and win most battles that my children face. Without obedience little children you will walk and even run into trap upon trap of the enemy's settings. Do you understand now how much obedience is needed?

Death bells are chiming. They're ringing across the Earth and skies. Brace yourself little children, as the death tolls begin mounting even further. Diseases known and unknown appearing, pestilences, bio-warfare weapons manufactured in laboratories beneath the Earth and sea. Even within the heavens above are being released upon your world and some have already been that are made to seek out the pure DNA of what my hands have created.

Death chimes are ringing now daughter. Death chimes are ringing loud, clear and swiftly. Warn my children, little daughter, but tell them do not let fear consume you. Cast that nasty spirit out of your lives in my name Jesus Christ. Use your authority I give you. I gave each of my true children for it's only you who through my righteous blood have the ability with power to use my name Jesus Christ.

Rise up little children! Rise up and recognize your authority, your power, your ability in me to storm hell's gates if needed. To do all I have called you to do in my name.

I'm coming little children but before I do you must get up and Fight. You must not surrender in defeat to the dark kingdom's attacks when I have made you more (Hallelujah)than conquerors. More than washed up has benn's that the enemy tries to make you believe you are.

If you find as you draw closer into me and seek my truth that people abandon you, then realize I am purging your hidden enemies from your life. In most cases to protect you from further hidden attacks. Trust me children, trust in me. Trust in the power of my name and I will see you through to the end. So don't give up. Instead draw closer into me. Hide yourself in my love and strength.

Death's chimes are ringing and they will not stop until the end time days have fully passed. Warn them daughter, warn them now.

That's the word that I received this morning and like I said I'd been hearing since yesterday Death chimes, the Chimes of death so I went into seeking and and praying. And then he talked to me this morning about it.

Here are the verses:
Ezekiel 33:30-33
Revelation 1:18
Luke 10:19
Job 15:21
Jeremiah 4:7
1 Samuel 2: 9-10
2 Samuel 24: 11-17
Ezekiel 33: 1-29
Psalms 5:52

Isaiah 9:5; 13:4
Revelation 6:7-8

Now he did not have me put in where the armor of God is but if you're interested, that is in Ephesians chapter 6 of the Holy Bible. Please pray about all these things. Do not take my word for it. Lay them before Jesus Christ who is the way, the truth and the life. He will give you the truth, his truth you're looking for.

12/30/21@6:08PM On the Eve of It All Word

All that you know in this life now ends. It ends now, except for me, because I change not. I change not Daughter. I change not. This time has been appointed by the Father and it shall come to pass. It comes to pass now!"

Putin sits on the border of the Ukraine with his hands on a hairpin trigger and it is I that shall utter the command to start. I do my Father's will. Judgment has arrived! It has arrived! War has arrived just as I have declared it would be upon your world.

My words are infallible! I am my Father and he is me. We are the same, yet, separate.
Did I not say that these things shall surely come to pass? They are here!

Putin is ready! Xi Jinping is ready as well as so many other nations in position and poised like a rattlesnake to strike at your nation's jugular vein!

"Repent," I said, but you cried out, "We will not!"
"Return to me," I cried out in love!
"No," you screamed back when you took lovers after lovers of foreign gods and dwelt in your unrepented sins.

NO MORE!
NO MORE, I say, shall you flaunt your unfaithful ways and not go unpunished!
The judgment against you O' nation of America is just, judged by our holy standards and not your sin-stained ones!

"Repent," I said and return unto my loving arms before destruction hits wide open upon your world. I have sent warning after warning, did I not through my daughters, my sons, my believers and prophets?

Did you listen? Did you pay attention or heed my warnings spoken through them?
"No," I say! You have not as a majority that makes up your almost godless people!

I have wept over you my beloved harlot bride America, but I shall weep no more!

Now for your own good you will be brought low...brought to your knees where you will once again return unto me before the ending of all time.

I came to save the immortal soul, not the fleshly body that decays and fades away as time passes on.

Sin... unrepented sins is why you have been judged, O' nation of America.

Now I present to you this poem my harlot bride America.

Judgment comes
Judgment falls
Is there any liberty
Or justice for all?

JUSTICE IS GIVEN FROM THE COURTS OF HEAVEN

From the skies
From the Seas
What must they be?
Weapons of war for all to see!

The clock struck twelve
Midnight has arrived
From ten to one
For zero has come!

COUNTDOWN HAS INDEED ENDED AND WAR NOW PROGRESSES ONWARD!

In the days coming fast
No time to dwell upon the past

No time for regrets
It's too late to cry
Because now it's time
For many to die!

WHEN JUDMENT FALLS, IT RAINS ON BOTH THE UNJUST AND JUST!

It's time Daughter to move forward and to play out the last few scenes of time left to unfold upon your world.

It's time Daughter, it's time!
It's time to say your goodbyes
While there is still time left
There will be no place to hide.....

EXCEPT THOSE WHO HIDES THEMSELVES IN ME!

In the days still yet to come
My remaining remnant

Shall stand strong

Live or die
My name they'll declare
Boldly for all
And my love they'll share

Antichrist rises, no longer to be hidden in the shadows. He awaits to take this step forward as he rises to power! The order for him to begin is given now!

Get ready Daughter and prepare yourself in me.
Do it now! Do it now!

A coalition has been formed
With Putin at the head
Those who once you thought as friends
Now all want you dead!!!

War is here Daughter! War is here accompanied by death, famine and diseases. A just punishment for a sin infested nation whose rebellion and pride has far exceeded that of Gomorrah and her sister Sodom combined! Pride cometh before a fall. A fall I say, a great fall!

YOU ARE JUDGED BECAUSE OF YOUR SINS YOU TAKE SUCH GREAT DELIGHT IN!!!

Daughter...Daughter
I'm here Jesus

Hard has been the days of late
For those who trust in me
Persecution increases continually
As I told you it would be

But let it be known this day that as the missiles fall, and weapons strike, there has not been just one prophet, one servant, but many of mine who sounded the warning faithfully! You cannot say that you were not warned!!!

<u>To my beautiful faithful bride, I give you these words of love, comfort, hope and peace:</u>

I have not forgotten you, nor will I ever!
I love you with an everlasting, unending love!
A love that you can barely comprehend!

I say again, stand firm and hold fast to me!
Now is not the time to let up!
Now is not the time to give up, but to push deeper into me.
Into my waiting arms.
I shall shield all those who come trusting in me completely.

Perilous times have now come and to the world shall there be only chaos and destruction.
But to those of mine who shall still remain you shall have hope and you will finally understand what my holy scriptures meant when it speaks of my peace that I give you that passes all understanding.

Those still here after these things start shall be in wonderment at how, as the bombs are dropping upon your nation's soil, your soul, your inner man, even in such a time as this, will have peace.
Because they know that I am holding them gently in my protective hands.

I love you my spotless bride.
I come soon for you so be ready.
Please stay ready and work.
Work the fields.
You must work and bring in the harvest while there is still my light in your world to see by!

On the eve
On the eve of it all
But not the all
Putin will raise his hand
And begin this time of woe

I say again
On the eve
The eve of it all
But not the "all"
Putin starts it all!

I have raised him up for this time, this season as I did Nebuchadnezzar and Pharaoh of old to be my hands of justice.

Putin is the head
And not the tale
Xi is the second
In this coalition
Birthed in hell

Look around

And what do you see?
Iran, Iraq and North Korea
Could it be?

KIM JONG UN HAS YET TO DELIVER HIS PROMISED CHRISTMAS PACKAGE... A GIFT FROM THE PAST!

All together
The first strike they'll be
No longer enemies
United now it seems

Look to the west
What do you see?
Now to the south
What can it be?

Not all invasions will come by the waters of the deep. Keep watch on what lies beneath you O' harlot bride. For your lands are unprotected and your nakedness is now exposed for your enemies to see.

On the Eve
On the Eve, Daughter
On the Eve of it all
Is when it will be

The eve of what Jesus? New Year's Eve? Epiphany? Old Christmas as it is still called by some people today? Is it before Easter? What "eve" Jesus?

The eve, Daughter
The eve of it all
Before dawn's early light strikes the earth
You will be in war

War Daughter, if Father has not sent me to gather my bride, then you will be in war!

Verses I am instructed to include from the Holy Spirit.

Isaiah 55:9
9 For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

Deuteronomy 32:4-5

[4] He is the Rock, his work is perfect: for all his ways are judgment: a God of truth and without iniquity, just and right is he.

[5] They have corrupted themselves, their spot is not the spot of his children: they are a perverse and crooked generation.

Isaiah 26:10
[10] Let favour be shewed to the wicked, yet will he not learn righteousness: in the land of uprightness will he deal unjustly, and will not behold the majesty of the LORD.

Psalms 145:17-20
[17] The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

[18] The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

[19] He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

[20] The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

Matthew 5:45
[45] That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

On the Eve of it all Part 2 1-5-22@ 7:09AM

A Word from the Lord

Psalms 3:[3] But thou, O LORD, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.
Psalms 33: [20] Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he is our help and our shield.

It's time my daughter.
The time is now
The time is now
For war is now
It's here

Be prepared for impact
Brace for impact
The time for Isaiah 26:20-21 is here...is now!

The time is now my daughter.
It's now!
But my daughter, you should not fear because I've got you, my children.
I've got you in my hands holding you close to my heart!

Do not fear!
Do not fear!
I say again, DO NOT FEAR!
Do not give place to the devil
Fear is of him...not me

Trust me!
I say again, trust me
And trust in me!
It's your Isaiah 26:20-21 moment my children

Are you prepared?
You had better be, because you have no more time
No more time for those still procrastinating

Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
Sin is the reason judgment has come forth
Sin is the cause!
Unrepented sin for I am a holy God and the stench of your sins have reached into the heavens, into my holy of holies!

Prepare for impact!
On the eve of it all daughter and I am the “ALL”
But not the “all” of everything to your world.
To my people I should be their all in all

War starts on the eve of it all
My all daughter
My all
My day set aside originally to worship my birth

Verses

Isaiah 26:20-21

[20] Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.

[21] For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

1 John 4: [18] There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love.

2 Timothy 1: [7] For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.

Psalms 28:7-8

[7] The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

[8] The LORD is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

Psalms 32: [7] Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

Psalms 118:8-9

[8] It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in man.

[9] It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in princes.

Psalms 91

1/7/22 @ 10:01 AM The U.S., Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All Dream

Jesus, I dreamed again, and you have opened my eyes to so many things! This dream, you gave me started like this! I find myself in a foreign country surrounded by a very large crowd of people who are rioting. I know it was a foreign country because I can't understand any of the words they are yelling and screaming.

The crowd is angry. I did recognize that some of the people are speaking Russian, but there are other languages being spoken as well! I am in the center of the crowd in the middle of a street and it's so crowded that I find myself being pushed along with the crowd, but to where, I do not know! I can't see much of anything, except angry people everywhere! I've got to get out of here! I know this! I feel it! I sense it! I've got to break away from this mob, this crowd!!!

"Jesus," I whispered, "please, help me! Holy Spirit, please lead me! Show me, in Jesus' name, what to do!" I hear almost immediately my beloved Jesus say, "Go to your right, Daughter! Move now!" I didn't hesitate. I began trying to force my way to the right through the crowd, but to no avail. Furthermore, I find myself starting to become frantic when all of a sudden, the crowd parted ever so slightly in the direction of my right.

I am able to push through the angry crowd and dart into a side street. Now I find myself standing, breathing heavily, praying and thanking my lovely Jesus for getting me out of there. For helping me to escape the crowd. Suddenly, I hear gunshots. Multiple shots that I know are firing into the crowd that I had barely escaped from. "If I had not gotten out of the crowd," not finishing my sentence as the color drained from my face. I turn and walk further down the side street. I then round a corner to my right, and as I did, the dream changed into another scene.

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself dressed in green combat fatigues, but I'm not myself at all, but I am a man. A soldier of some type. I look to be an American with light colored hair and fair skin. I see piercing blue, intelligent eyes and a chiseled, clean-shaven chin. Furthermore, I am armed, and I sense I am not alone.

We are all armed, because as I am looking around, I see many other soldiers, armed and ready for battle. I hear the soldier next to me ask, "I thought the attack was going to be on the sixth? Isn't this the intel, they shared with us? It's after midnight so, it's already the seventh." "Not to all countries," I heard myself answer. It is strange to hear myself speaking as a man.

I continued speaking. "Some countries' days begin at sundown and end on the following day on the next day, like Israel, for example." "So, then this would still be considered the sixth for some," the young man next to me asks with an earnest look? Then nods his head in understanding, leaving me no reason to answer his question.

The young soldier beside me speaks up and asks, "What about Russia or Putin? What does he go by?" "I'm not sure," I replied, but his observances are according to the Orthodox Church. They still go by the Julian calendar in such places for things like holidays. Like Christmas, Epiphany and Easter," I reply, answering his question this time.

"How do you know so much about this kind of stuff," the young soldier asks me? In this dream, I find myself responding, "I studied world religion in great depth in my schooling." "Then what are you doing in the military if you were studying religions? Are you of a religious faith," he then asks me? "I am a Christian…a believer of Jesus Christ," I hear myself say, but before either of us can speak again, we hear orders barked out from our commanding officer.

"Get ready. The Russians will be here any moment. Hold your ground. Your job is to

protect this airport from falling into their hands. In order for us to accomplish our objective, we must maintain control of all locations we have acquired already in this country of Kazakhstan. Although you haven't seen them, our NATO allies are here as well to aid our common interests!"

Suddenly, I hear the sound of artillery firing, followed by gunshots. "Alright, take cover and aim well. You have a job to do, so, let's do it," our commander yells out. We are all well-hidden already. I hear a commotion in the distance, so I raise my gun, take aim to shoot, and then the scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I now find myself inside of a dark building with only a dimly lit light to see by. It appears that I am observing a meeting of military of different ranks including officers with several nationalities including mine of America. They are all men, and they are standing around a table instead of sitting. I feel it is a secret meeting, and apparently it has already started.

There upon the table are maps laid spread out upon its rough surface. I manage to take a close look at the maps and I see two that are on top of the others that have names on each. One reads Kazakhstan and the other the Ukraine, and both have indication markers written on them. I see a dark-headed, clean cut older military officer. Somehow, I know that he's a major in our military, the U.S. and he's standing directly in front of the maps. Now he is speaking and pointing with his right pointer finger to locations on the Kazakhstan map. I hear him say, "Our troops encountered the Russians here, here and also at the airport."

"Which airport," a heavily accented military man asks whose uniform is of a foreign country's. "Almaty," the dark-haired major responded! Then he continues with a grim look on his face. "We have failed on keeping our hold and control is now back in the Kazakhstan's government hands!" "That means Putin has a strong grip here now," said another military man. The major responded, "I don't believe you understand the severity of this situation. We must be able to have our weapons here in this country so that we can protect the Ukraine. It must be protected at all costs from the Russians hands!"

"Lord, Lord, why are they so desperate to protect the Ukraine from Russia, from Putin? It can't possibly be for human rights, when apparently, we have come into this country and tried to overthrow their government with no regards for their people's rights or even their lives! Jesus… Jesus?" "I'm right here, Daughter. You must watch, look and listen to what is unfolding before you. Then I will answer any of your questions at the appropriate time," he said softly. "Yes, Jesus," I said. "I'm sorry!" "No, Child, you do not have to be sorry when you haven't done anything wrong, but I do desire for you to listen and learn," he replies. "Yes, Jesus, I am. I will."

I look back at the meeting still going on around the table, but now I see another man standing where the dark-haired major had been standing. He is spreading another map on top of the first two. As soon as he's done, he steps back and the major moves back into his original position of authority. I feel he is in charge, at least part of this secret meeting. He points to a location on the map, and I notice this one is of the Ukraine. I hear him as he begins speaking.

"We have to keep the Ukraine from out of the Russians control. It's critical that we do so! The money and the gold are hidden in the vaults beneath the ground. We can't let Putin get his hands on it because if he does, then he will have enough gold to furnish and maintain three wars and not just one."

"Is there really that much gold and money hid in these vaults," another officer asks, different from the others who had spoken prior? "That's what the intel from our NATO allies

have told us! We know the money and gold is there. We have been able to trace some of it to Hunter, which was never supposed to have come out in the public."

"So, then, we are protecting the Ukraine because of the gold and money reserves they have," asks a European accented man? "It's more than just the money and gold! There's information stored here. Valuable information that if it gets out will topple governments around the world. We cannot let this information or the gold and money reserves get into the Russians hands or any other known enemy of ours!" "But that's not all," the major continues. "He who controls the Ukraine will own a big majority of the world's uranium supply. With this, Russia will become a power that no other nation will be able to control!"

"Okay," says the heavily accented European man who spoke prior. "Now I understand why we were sent to join you and our NATO allies. So, then it's not only about Putin trying to reacquire all the land that once belonged to the Soviet's U.S.S.R., then, is it?" "No," the major says. "Though he does desire to take control of these lands back, it is actually a ruse. His real agenda is to control the uranium and to retrieve the gold and money reserves, as well as the secret information! If successful, this would give him the upper hand over all other nations!"

As I am listening, I realize my mouth is hanging wide open at all the information I have just learned! The major begins pointing to other locations between Russia and the Ukraine and speaks again. "Putin has forces here, here and here. We have been able to calculate the number of troops, artillery, and vehicles from the ariel data our planes have captured, in addition to our satellite imagery."

"Daughter," Jesus whispers. I jumped a little, not expecting him to speak to me again, as so intent was I on the conversation I am listening to. "Oh…yes, Jesus. I'm here." That's when I notice as I look around to where is voice is coming from that he is now standing beside me in all his glorious beauty! No longer is the room dull and dark from the dim lights, but has become illuminated from the light of his glorious presence. But no one else in the room seems to notice his presence besides me. "What is it, my sweet Jesus," I ask him earnestly? "I have something yet still to show you, Daughter. Come, let me show you." He extends his right hand toward me and I take it with no hesitation at all!

SCENE CHANGES

Instantly, I find that we are no longer in the once dark meeting room, but are standing in what seems like a tunnel of some sort. Even though it appears to be made of concrete, I can still smell the odor of the earth, the ground. "Jesus," I ask, "our we underground?" "Yes, Daughter, we are!"

"Where is this," I ask again? "This Daughter, is one of the tunnels in a labyrinth of tunnels that's located under Russia and parts of both Asia and Europe too. This particular one is located near the border of the Ukraine in Russian territory; the land called the bear." "Okay, but what are we doing here?"

"I want to show you something, Daughter. Something your government and neither NATO nor the European Union are aware of." As he's speaking, I hear a noise to my left, and I turn to see what the cause of it is. It sounds like vehicles in this huge tunnel. It is! It is military vehicles and there are a lot of them! Not only that, they are loaded with soldiers. Lots and lots of Russian soldiers! "Jesus, Putin's hiding soldiers under the ground so, when he attacks the Ukraine; we will not be fully prepared. Neither will the Ukraine be either! "Putin is a crafty, sly

fox Daughter who serves his master Satan well! He is determined to gain control of the Ukraine and all the treasures hidden inside of this land," Jesus said in a firm voice.

"Do you realize what today is, Daughter," he then asks me? "It's January seventh…a Friday," I responded. "Yes, Daughter, but what else? What have you been studying lately?" "Lord, I reply, "you have led me into many studies of late!" "Daughter of faith, is not the seventh of this month the original date set aside to celebrate my birth?" "Oh, that's right. It's Christmas day. Happy Birthday, Jesus," I hear myself say to him.

"Thank you, Daughter, but please tell me how my birthday came to be originally celebrated on the seventh? What did you learn in your studies when Holy Spirit led you two nights ago, and you rechecked it this morning after this dream, I gave you?" "January seventh and not December twenty-fifth is the original date according to the Julian calendar, in which Christmas was first celebrated in the year 336. When it was changed to the more accurate Gregorian calendar, then the date moved to December twenty-fifth. This is because the Julian had 13 extra days, I believe it is, that was cut out during the change," I reply to his question.

"Tell me, Daughter, what is your definition of war?" "Of war Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter, of war!" "I would say it is fighting or conflicts between countries or people that occurs inside one state or country." Jesus says, "That is close enough! The attempted coup of the Kazakhstan's government has set Putin into a white, hot rage. But he also sees the opportunity to be able to step in and aid in the restoring of their government and keep a strong foothold on this region of land. Also thereby reinforcing his own borders".

He continues, "But do not forget that Kazakhstan was also formerly part of the Soviet's U.S.S.R." "So, what are you meaning, Jesus," I ask? "The match has been lit, and the wick is ignited and burning down fast. Momentarily it will burst into a full roaring explosion!!! Your countdown has, as I told you, reached zero! Zero in your natural war and not just the spiritual is today, which is the sixth, but also the seventh…on the eve of it all." "Jesus, are you going by the Jewish days that begin at sundown and end at sundown of the following day," I hear myself ask him questioningly? "Yes, Daughter, I am. For this is the nationality I was born under when I came to your earth as a man."

"This action today is the spark that begins war. Daughter it is indeed these actions of today, brought on by Putin's move on the Ukraine, that has started this foretold war. When both Russia and your once great nation of America fought these battles, this war in Kazakhstan on this day, on the eve of it all, it started. Even though you will not hear much evidence of your nation, or your allies, being here on most of your news outlets."

"Your nation and its allies entered this country as a covert mission, but it has failed! Putin has instead strengthened his borders through aiding the Kazakhstan's government and its people, and now the rest shall follow!"

"I did not realize this Jesus," I say somewhat surprised! I only learned about Kazakhstan a few days ago when a friend sent me a text on Facebook asking me what I thought of the situation and I had responded, "I hadn't watched any news, and that we had not discussed it, as yet." "But during this same time, my friend Lora and her son were visiting, so her son pulled up the information that the country was rioting over something about gas prices, I think. This is when I realized it borders Russia."

"I know my daughter. I was there." "Of course, you were, because we prayed together several times during their visit." "Daughter of faith, my little daughter, you must once again share this dream with all who will listen!" "I will, Jesus…with your help and in your name."

"Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter?" "This morning at 1:59AM I was awakened by the loud

thundering sound of a man's voice. I feel it was an angel, and he was proclaiming very loudly these words. "ZERO!!!! BRACE FOR IMPACT!" I heard "brace for impact three times, so, I am asked for what? You told me I knew already. Then I heard the voice thunder once again, "BRACE FOR IMPACT!" But then it was followed by, "IT HAS BEGUN!"

"This dream came after I prayed myself back to sleep. What exactly does all this mean?" "It's simple," Jesus says. "Daughter, the first phase of war has begun. The start of it, on the eve of it all, with "me" being the "all! My birth is the beginning of all you need for redemption, for salvation. I am to be my children's all in all, but not the "all" for those who serve Satan!" "This makes sense to me, Jesus, but what happens now," I ask him? "Daughter, you wake up," he replies!

"No… wait Jesus, I mean with the Ukraine, Taiwan, and the war, what happens now?" "You focus fully on me and when you see these things transpire, then know it is now time to bolt your door and stay hidden under the shadow of my wings. For I shall not stop until my Father's will has been done and his good judgment of justice is fully accomplished!" "But Jesus," I say.

"No Daughter of faith, no more questions! You are to trust me and stay braced, Daughter. Now it's time for you to awake," he commanded!

I instantly awoke, but I lay on my bed praying over all these things. His ways are not our ways! His righteousness is holy, pure, and just! "I am thankful and humbled Jesus, that you love us so much even in the midst of severe judgment, to still reveal the enemy's plan and warn us of what the Father has planned! Thank you, Jesus, thank you," I whispered out loud in my room. "You are welcome," came his sweet reply.

Verses

Isaiah 55:8-9
8 For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the LORD.
9 For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

Luke 8:17
17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither anything hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

Proverbs 16:4-5
4 The LORD hath made all things for himself: yea, even the wicked for the day of evil.
5 Every one that is proud in heart is an abomination to the LORD: though hand join in hand, he shall not be unpunished.

Jeremiah 23: 20, 23-32
20 The anger of the LORD shall not return, until he have executed, and till he have performed the thoughts of his heart: in the latter days ye shall consider it perfectly.

23 Am I a God at hand, saith the LORD, and not a God afar off?
24 Can any hide himself in secret places that I shall not see him? saith the LORD. Do not I fill heaven and earth? saith the LORD.

[25] I have heard what the prophets said, that prophesy lies in my name, saying, I have dreamed, I have dreamed.
[26] How long shall this be in the heart of the prophets that prophesy lies? yea, they are prophets of the deceit of their own heart;
[27] Which think to cause my people to forget my name by their dreams which they tell every man to his neighbour, as their fathers have forgotten my name for Baal.
[28] The prophet that hath a dream, let him tell a dream; and he that hath my word, let him speak my word faithfully. What is the chaff to the wheat? saith the LORD.
[29] Is not my word like as a fire? saith the LORD; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?
[30] Therefore, behold, I am against the prophets, saith the LORD, that steal my words everyone from his neighbour.
[31] Behold, I am against the prophets, saith the LORD, that use their tongues, and say, He saith.
[32] Behold, I am against them that prophesy false dreams, saith the LORD, and do tell them, and cause my people to err by their lies, and by their lightness; yet I sent them not, nor commanded them: therefore they shall not profit this people at all, saith the LORD.

Vision of Invasion 9-23-22@10:16am

I see darkness, complete engulfing darkness. It's so dark! But wait! I see a small light. A small light growing brighter and brighter. The darkness is driven back to where there are no shadows.

What does it mean my lovely Jesus? What does it mean?

Little daughter, little, little daughter of faith it means I am bringing everything hidden in darkness, every hidden things the enemy has done or is doing into my light!

Then I here Jesus say, "As armies invade (Oh, God, I see the invasion of our country America and it's massive! So massive!) No mercy shall be given to your country's people. (I see people being shot, beaten to death, prodded then electrocuted with sticks...machines. I see raping of both male and female of all ages. Oh, God! Oh, God!)

Only those whose prayers have reached heaven into my Father's ears shall have mercy given to them and those prayed over beforehand. Your world knew this was coming. Prayers should have been prayed in advance. Then it's gone.

Verses

Jeremiah 11:11, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Jeremiah 12:12, Ezekiel 16:35-43, Ezekiel 16:15

11/12/19@5:16AM War is Imminent in America!

"Forgive me Jesus, for I did not mean to doze back off to sleep this morning. I realize that everything is done according to Your perfect timing but I really like getting up with You in the wee hours of the morning when it feels like it's just me and You and the rest of the world is sleeping! Forgive me for I was trying to recall the dream I had and went right off back to sleep. It's raining outside God, a really cold rain! I looked outside because they were calling for snow but I noticed that there are no parking spots available for my son. Please protect him Lord, for he will have to walk a good, little ways from the next parking lot in this cold rain. I'm sorry Lord for I am getting carried away and not letting You get a word in. Please speak Jesus for I am listening!"

"I'm here, Child, and I see your concern for your son and I see the love that you hold in your heart for him, your daughter, and your children's children and it is as it should be for, I also see that your love for Me is greater than all these combined and it should be Child, for it is a holy love between you and I, the love between the created and His Creator! It's time now Child to listen and to write once again.

I have much to say to you. There is much to foretell. Your other friend is right. War is coming and it's coming fast upon this nation for your ungodliness has taken you out of the shadow of My protective wings and has left you exposed to your enemy and their attacks! It's coming Child for the end of the end is drawing near and soon time as you know it will be no more." "When is it coming Lord? Please tell me for You know that I do not watch the news!" "Do not fret Child, for these things are going to come to pass but you are one of Mine and I will keep you safely in My loving arms but remember Child, I bring rain down on the just as well as the unjust. All will be affected when this nation enters into war!"

"What must I do Jesus?" What do You need for me to do?" "Child, you must continuously seek My face, My ways, My will for your life for I am God during the times of peace as well as during the times of war! War is filled with horror and tragedies Child, for all men, women, and children will be affected, some way through many different ways! It is imminent Child!!!! War is upon you. It is the beginning of the end times! For years men have cried, peace, peace and then sudden destruction! Be prepared Child! Brace yourself, for when there is a natural, physical war, there will be a great increase in activity in the spiritual realm for the natural and spiritual realms are separate, yet linked together.

With the onset of war, judgement time is now at your door and My Son's returning is imminent! After Jesus, My Son splits that eastern sky wide open as He returns for His bride, His church, I will make the move off of the Throne of Mercy and Grace and take My rightful place as the righteous Judge on the Seat of Judgement! All is set into motion and the clock has begun its final countdown and time is no longer slipping away, for it is picking up speed fast out of control with no way to be stopped, and Child it will not be stopped! There are no more stays to be granted, no more appeals for mercy or grace for when the time of judgement comes upon the earth, there will be no stopping it!!!

Just as your ears have been closed and deaf unto Me, so shall My ears become deaf unto you as you cry out for mercy as judgement after judgement is cast forth from the Heavens unto the earth." "Please forgive me Jesus, for the interruptions this morning for daughter called because it

was snowing and my son came in from work right at the same time." "It's quite alright Child, for I knew it was going to happen.

Let Me finish, Child, for the need to get My words out is urgent for time is dwindling down and the sands in the hourglass is almost empty with just a few granules left of sand! Child, it will soon become a time of great distress upon the earth for war has a way of breaking the hearts and spirits of the people involved! Lawlessness will begin to take place as man turns in more toward the lusts of the flesh for comfort instead of seeking Me, their God!

This has been foretold for centuries of your time period but for Me it is just a day! Judgement is coming and it is upon you! Anyone who studies My holy word realizes that you are in the final last days, the beginning of the end of it all for this earth will not stand under the weight of man's sins much longer. Already protesting, the earth will begin to shake and quake under the wrath of My judgements. Earthquakes, massive earthquakes will rip through the earth in various places causing destruction, death, and much chaos, but this is only the beginning! I will release nature's fury, her wrath in full force upon the earth, holding nothing back, no restraints.

You think that you have seen the severeness of the weather already! No, Child, it is as you say, "it's just the tip of the iceberg." "Your "storms of the centuries" will become common occurrences in the water and upon the land! The fierceness of the wind and its destructive force shall rip your homes, the trees, your cars. All things will be affected by nature's great forces! Wind tunnels, whirlwinds will run rampant across the lands, and hail in great size shall fall from the sky causing death and destruction to man and beast alike!!! Understand Me, Child, I am not talking about your hail that's about the size of a small rock, a pebble! I am talking about huge chunks of ice falling from the sky with the ability to strike down what it hits! I am not playing any games here Child, for it is time for the people to wake up and realize that everything that I speak of is about to befall the earth!!!

I will, during this time call forth the sun at various other locations unaffected by the great storms and flooding, to use its powerful rays given to it by Me and have him scorch the earth with vehement heat! The sun will begin to dry up and burn the earth causing fires, destroying the ground where your crops will fail and even your waters will begin to dry up! There will be no relief in sight except for the shortening of the days which I have given on behalf of My elect's sake! It's time to get all your foolishness of heart out and return back to Me while there is still time, while you have hope for during the time of judgement, the door to Salvation will be closed to just a crack with very few truly seeking me and entering in! The door will never close completely for My blood flows freely and is for all that will come, but very few will make this choice for many are called but few will come unto Me!

I am a just God, a kind God, full of great love and compassion but I am also the righteous Judge and when I take My place as your Judge, I will no longer freely give these things to all of fallen men for My judgements are true and fair and full of righteousness. O' inhabitants of the earth, be sure that your sins have been found out for You have been weighed in the balance for your sins and you have come up short and found wanting with no way to pay the balance due!!! Judgement has been made and your sentence has been declared upon you and you have no more appeals, no more higher, court to go to!!! I am the righteous Judge and My word, My decision is final! There is no room for further discussion or debate! Get your house in order! Repent and come unto Me while there is still time for now is the day of Salvation before you!

You have reached the end of your line and it's time to make a choice! It's either Me, Jesus, Son of the living God, or satan, the evil one, the great deceiver of mankind! There are no undecided for failure to accept Me as your personal Savior is saying yes to satan to be the lord of your life! There is no fence to straddle! There is no other way. You have been given free will by Father God and each person must make the choice for themselves for time is drawing to a close and the earth is about to perform the last act of the play and then the curtains will close and time as you know it will be no more! Reach for the lost Child, reach near and far! Reach as many as you can for the harvest is ripe for the gleaning but the workers are few for, I am returning Child and it's sooner than you have prepared yourself for it to be!

Expect the unexpected Child, for nothing is as it seems for you do not hold all the pieces of life's grand picture only, I hold that power and wisdom. Pray Child, pray for your lost, all My lost people for I love them all dearly and do not wish that any would perish but that all would come to Me and I will love them and receive them with open arms for no sin is to great for Me to forgive except true blasphemy of My precious Holy Spirit! Come, I say Come, Come to Me while there's still time and let Me wrap you in My great arms of love and mercy and I will wash you clean and heal your hurts even today!!!

Verses
Joshua 10:11
Numbers 32:23
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Isaih 28:2
Revelation 16:21

3-26-22 @ 10:43 AM A Visions of a Secret Conversation

Lord Jesus, I had a vision...an awake dream with my eyes fully opened after praying about all these things coming upon our world. I was praying an interceding and asking you to aid our nation and world. I was asking you to keep revealing the hidden things and expose them in your holy light...and you did so thank you my sweet lovely Jesus! Thank you!

I see a grand office, a place where a person of great power would work. As my eyes focus on the large impressive desk near the middle of the room, I see a man sitting there. It is Vladimir Putin. I know this is his office, but it's not his presidential one. It is a duplicate, a replica of his presidential one that he now sits in!

He begins making some type of video call. I can't see all the details of the office or even the desk except for Putin and a video screen in front of him that sits upon his desk top. It looks to be, if I guessed ten inches wide and maybe eight inches long, but measurements have never been a strong point for me.

I know this is a private call and the device connected to the screen guarantees it will be so somehow. I know this in my spirit as I see this vision, this day dream displaying before me. As soon as the call connects, I hear a voice on the other end ask, "What do you Vladimir Putin?"

"Have you considered my proposal yet, Kim," Putin asks in a self-assured, silky voice? Then I realized that there must be some type of voice translator inside the secure device, because I can now see both Vladimir Putin and the person on the screen. It is Kim Jong Un, leader of North Korea!

As I am watching with my eyes open this vision, I am hearing now these words being spoken! "I have Vladimir, but what's in it for me, for North Korea," Kim Jong Un asks in a selfish tone of voice? "If you join my coalition and aid in the destruction of America, then you will become a strong country with my help...with all of mother Russia behind you," Putin responded confidently and smoothly! "I shall give you more technology to advance your weaponry, as well as your economy!"

Kim Jong Un paused momentarily then commenced speaking. "We have no love here for the United Stated. What do you require from me, because I know you Vladimir Putin! You do nothing without it bettering your position!"

"Kim, you wound me with your words," Putin said slowly. "Vladimir, this is the way of a good leader! Now tell me if I join your coalition, what will you require from me and my country? I know you well Vladimir! You do nothing without it being to your advantage somehow!"

Putin clears his throat slightly and then smiles broadly. "I would require for you to take control of South Korea, because if not, she will throw her support for the United States and aid her once we've struck!" "That will not be an easy task," Kim said thoughtfully. Then he speaks again. "If I agree to your coalition terms, then I would require something from you!"

Vladimir Putin isn't moved at all. It is almost as if he is expecting Kim Jong Un to ask for something! Then he spoke up and asks Kim quickly, "Something besides the generous offer that has been given to you already? What would this requirement be Kim?"

Kim face was serious as he speaks and says quickly, “I have promised the United States a Christmas gift! My gift is late! Late gifts can be sent at any time! My requirement is this. North Korea gets a turn at unleashing our nuclear weapons upon their soils during the strikes before the invasion. If this requirement is met, then I will verbally agree to your coalition. I will sign it the moment you make your first strike with your nuclear and hypersonic weapons upon the United States. These are my terms and conditions!”

Putin’s face spreads into a pure, evil grin and then he speaks. “I like your style Kim. By all means, join in the fun. You can be given a slot of the third!” Kim Jung Un face broke into a huge grin and then he begins laughing a horrible laugh. Putin joins in. I can see both of them laughing and as I am seeing this, I find my body beginning to shake.

“I hear Kim Jong Un then say, “Then Vladimir Putin, we shall join your coalition. Thank you for your generous offer and for all the prior advances, technology and weaponry that Russia has been so willingly to help us with. North Korea shall rise to be a strong nation!”

“Then it’s done,” Putin asked? “Yes, Vladimir, it is a deal. North Korea shall join you and the other nations gathered against the United States and I shall enjoy watching her burn!”

Then this vision, this day dream disappears. It’s gone! “Jesus, Jesus, help us!” “All is set Daughter,” I hear him respond! “All is set! Prepare your heart in me. In me Daughter of Faith and Grace...in me alone!”

Verses

Daniel 2:22 He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him.

Proverbs 15: [3] The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

2 Chronicles 12: [9] For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Herein thou hast done foolishly: therefore from henceforth thou shalt have wars.

Amos 3: [7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Hebrews 4: [13] Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.

A Word of War! 4- 6- 22@2:56AM

“War is coming to America! War is coming to America!”

I was awakened suddenly by these words.

“Jesus.” “Yes, Daughter of Faith and Grace. “I'm here, Jesus.”

“Daughter war is coming to America like a freight train that's been accelerated to high speed! It comes Daughter of Faith and Grace. It comes!

The acceleration has begun as I had my Angel Gabriel announced to your world.

Can't you see it? Is it not evident?

Prepare my daughter, my daughter of Faith and grace. This time, war does come to America!!! I will not stop it!!! Your season of Grace has expired. Your extensions granted from earnest prayers for souls to be saved is now over too!

Buckle up, daughter!

Buckle up in me!

In the days to come, you will see the happenings of the “suddenlies” become more evident. But through all these things keep your eyes and heart fixed fully on me.

I'm coming, daughter! I'm coming, but so are all these things. Either way, you must stay prayed up, be strong in my holy word, and trust me for all things.

Get ready, Daughter of Faith and Grace, because the path has been cleared for war in America. Do not be deceived by words of false peace.

The fire of war has already been ignited after Kazakhstan and Ukraine, and has become a flame that only I can extinguish. I say to you, this moment in time, my little faithful daughter this fire of war shall spread soon like an uncontrollable wildfire, because man has refused to repent and return back to me.

Your many sins have brought you to this place of judgment. Your own actions have struck the match and set your world ablaze into the fires of war and judgment!!!

Daughter of Faith and Grace warn my people, my children, those who have chosen to listen to my words of warning. War is coming, but do not fear. I am with you. I am with each of my children. Trust me! Trust in me and I will show how faithful I really am in supplying your every need.

All these things are coming! More war, famine, diseases, earthquakes, persecution, plagues, disasters and such. But so am I. So am I! So, keep looking up for I, your Redeemer, your Deliver, am coming swiftly and soon.

Verses

Galatians 6:7-8
7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.
8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

Luke 21: 9-12
9 But when ye shall hear of wars and commotions, be not terrified: for these things must first come to pass; but the end is not by and by.
10 Then said he unto them, Nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom:
11 And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.
12 But before all these, they shall lay their hands on you, and persecute you, delivering you up to the synagogues, and into prisons, being brought before kings and rulers for my name's sake.

1 John 3:8 He that committeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning. For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.

Romans 6: 23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.
1 John 5:17 All unrighteousness is sin: and there is a sin not unto death.

1 John 1:9 If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Hebrew 10:26 For if we sin wilfully after that we have received the knowledge of the truth, there remaineth no more sacrifice for sins,

Proverbs 28:13 He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

Luke 21:27-28
27 And then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory.
28 And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh.

7/11/20@5:11AM Vision Of The Plane Of War

I see even while my eyes are open what appears to be a huge, great airplane. I know it is the plane of war and it had been circling the airport, the landing strip because its landing had been delayed. Then it began again and was paused in its first attempt to start its landing procedures.

But now this massive plane loaded with many things is beginning to land. Instead of people, I see evil spirits crammed within the plane. Many whose names are unknown, yet I see death and famine's names written boldly upon them in yellow . And although this is usually a cheerful and happy color to me, it has somehow taken on a sinister glow in an unknown hue. Yet, I know somehow it is still yellow!

This plane of war is no longer circling, but has landed already, coming to a complete stop and all that is left is to open the door. Let down the ramp, and let these demons out upon our world. So when You tell me, tell us, Jesus, war is here already, I understand!!! I understand it now more than ever!

7/21/21@8:46AM I See Military Camps & Bases Dreams

Time with you Jesus is treasured time well spent. I feel led after praying to now write down the dreams you have given to me this morning. Here they are:

I dreamed I was looking at open land, neither desert or sandy beaches. I am only an observer in this dream and I am seeing a lot of activity. As I am looking across the vast open area, I see many types of military vehicles both large and small. I see jeeps, trucks of all sizes and even tanks but what stands out to me the most are the long rectangular vehicles with treads like that of a tank but they are not tanks. I know somehow that these particular vehicles, though large in size, are still fast and are able to travel great distances and I am hearing as I look at them the words "All Terrain." The ones I am looking at are painted in a tan tone with patches of rust color at various locations upon them. I feel this is in America but these are not our military!

I see soldiers unloading great trucks of equipment, erecting tents and buildings and even unloading what appears to be large amounts of bags containing sand. I'm not sure what they are for but there's large quantities of them and the bags appear to be made of either canvas or cloth material. They are building a camp, a base I feel and is the first of many to come.

I see a man standing in the center point of this camp that's soon to be a base I somehow know and he is observing all the activity and sometimes pointing his finger, his right hand in different directions. I hear him speak what must be commands in a foreign language because 2 nearby soldiers dropped the erecting of a tent immediately to come over to this man. As they did, they stood at attention and saluted him so I know he is a man of great importance in this camp. The great man speaks to them briefly. They then seemed to somehow come to stand at attention again and once again saluted him before they hurried away to do his bidding.

I now began to notice there are armed soldiers everywhere. I hear myself asking Jesus who is this man and who are they? Who is walking upon our country's soil? He doesn't say a word even though I feel my Savior's presence strong and near to me in this dream. Then my vision begins zeroing in on this man in the center of this base to be, as he oversees all the activity. It's like a camera that's zooming in for a closeup that's now focused on his face. I am looking at the face of Vladimir Putin, leader of Russia and then I awake and it's 2:15 AM.

God tells me to wait before writing these things down so I lay back down and begin praying and almost immediately fall back into sleep where I began dreaming once again. It began this time with me looking down upon this camp, this base being built in the first dream because I can still see Putin standing in the center overseeing all the things taking place. My vision begins zooming out and this camp gets further away and I noticed 2 things immediately. 1. I'm looking at the western side of our great nation for I'm looking at a map of the United States and 2. As I am looking down, I see not far away from Putin/Russia's camp that's being built, there is a 2nd base being built not far from the first base camp.

This 2nd camp is where I find my eyes focusing on and I see much of the same type of equipment and activity going on here too. But these soldiers are not fair skinned as those in the first camp but have a yellowish skin tone on the ones I am seeing. These I know are of the Chinese nationality and I hear them speaking amongst themselves confirming this fact to me.

I am looking upon the activity of this base, this military camp being built and my eyes now focus on a very large tent. There are armed soldiers patrolling all around and there are 2 located, one on each side of the entrance of this tent. They are armed with some type of unknown rifle, black, long and wide.

I am able to see through the walls of this tent and I see various furnishings but I don't take time to examine them because I am drawn to a large table with a light overhead that has a very large detailed map of the United States spread upon it covering most of it. I can see locations marked with white X's and little portable figures that are set on the locations of these 2 bases I have seen in this dream.
One base camp is marked with a small picture of a Russian flag, while the other is of the Chinese flag and is marking the location of this particular base. This too I just know. I also realize they have come upon our soil and they have joined together against us.
This table is surrounded by several high-ranking men in their military and the man at the head of this strategic war map was the one laying out the markers and together they make up a total of 5 in this room. This man is bent over the table and as he raises his head, I see his face. He is wearing an evil but smug grin and I see this man is Xi Jinping, ruler over China.
Immediately the scene changes and I am looking down upon a map of the United States. While looking I see these 2 bases, these camps being built upon the map and they are near the west coast. Then I see bases begin being built and appearing on the east coast too but there are other country's flags appearing as well besides China and Russia. I see them being built also in Alaska, Puerto Rico and even Hawaii but Hawaii is different. Instead of being built, I see some already built possibly before the first 2 bases on the west coast but it's not clear yet and some are also being built as I am watching.
As I continue to watch these bases, these military camps start being built and springing up at various locations all across our beloved country!!! I hear myself cry out, "No! God please help us! Help us!" I hear God reply for I know his voice well and he speaks these words to me! "The wicked shall be turned into hell and all nations who forget me their holy God. There is more than just an eternity in hell. There can also be hell on earth...the fruit of mankind's evil ways! You are reaping together the rewards of an unrepentant evil and ungodly nation and I do so rain upon the unjust and wicked as well as the righteous and just who serve me faithfully!"
I awoke heavy hearted and turned my face to him in prayer and into his holy word once again. I did look up the scriptures that he had spoken parts of and they are listed below.

Psalms 9:17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.
Matthew 5:45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

6/4/21@8:29AM The Underground Rooms & Things to Come Dream

Lord I awoke this morning from a dream, another warning dream and with it came an urgency to hurry!!! Although most dreams I vividly remember through the Holy Spirit's help, this one was as vivid as the Wheat Field dream that you gave me recently and the vision of you Jesus when you let me see you in all your fiery holy beauty that goes with me everywhere I go and I hear you say, "Hurry Child, hurry the storm has already begun!"

Here is my dream: It is a sunny day not hot nor humid, yet still somewhat warm, yet I know the temperature is about to cool down even more and the season has begun to change toward the colder weather. I find myself working in an old office type building like an office that you would find in some of the old courthouses still standing in some areas in our states, in our country of America.

I was standing and looking around the room for some reason as if I was trying to remember why I had walked into this particular room. I noticed that I am wearing dark blue jeans, dark brown lace up casual boots that have the appearance of hiking boots that were tied with dark brown shoestrings. I am wearing a solid tan button up shirt that I am wearing left open and unbuttoned with a light purple plain pullover shirt beneath it. My hair is pulled back in a ponytail.

I am carrying some manilla folders with files inside. "Ah, I remember now," I heard myself say, "I was going to file these." Then I noticed sitting to the right of the door that I had entered, there were 4 of these old timey, black, metal filing cabinets. I walked over to them and I quickly put the files into their proper places. This I know in my dream is where I worked and it's in a small town, possibly a community but today instead of business as usual we, our little town we're having a community picnic and even the schools were closed for it. I was still

assisting people occasionally but not very many for most people were at the courthouse enjoying the picnic.

The room I had walked into was not one that was used often although it was large in size. Sitting in the center of the room was a meeting table, dark brown in color, made of walnut wood I think, because this is the color I believe you would call it. There was one window that was located on the wall opposite of the door that opened from up to down instead of side to side and it had a metal handle that you pushed into a down position to lock the window. On the end of the metal handle was a hole. The trim around the window was white which made it stand out from against the greyish beige walls. There was nothing else in this room besides a black plastic trash can with the white trash bag partly exposed, another door leading to what I know is a closet on the left wall opposite of the wall containing the filing cabinets, and a square two-toned large rug with a 4 inch edge of navy surrounding a beige or off white center under the table upon the wooden floor. Nobody ever used this room much...except me.

The other people in the office liked to gather and have our meetings in the newer updated main office with it's computers, finished wood and modern coffee pot that seemed to never be turned off but brought forth a continual flow of fresh coffee because everyone made sure there was coffee. I knew all this somehow in my dream and also I remember thinking in this dream, "Our boss, she really loved coffee, almost as much as me."

I had finished filing the files and I looked at my plain silver watch with its plain white band. "I've got time," I said in a whisper, then I turned and locked myself inside the room. I went to the white painted wooden closet door and then I pulled out a chain necklace from underneath my pale purple shirt. There are 2 keys on this chain necklace. One is an ordinary silver colored key that goes to the lock on this closet door.

In this dream I know that I am the only one to have a key to this closet, but it's actually like a room big enough to walk inside with rows of boxes of files stacked on 4 old large wooden shelves on each side of the room reaching almost to the ceiling. You had to use a ladder to gain access to the boxes of files on these top shelves. The ladder I see is still laying propped up on the back wall of this walk-in closet room. When I entered I headed straight to the back and to the left where instead of 2 shelves of files, there are food items stored here! There are canned goods both store bought and prepared at home. There are buckets of food and bottles and jugs of water by the shelves on the floor also. I gathered as much as I could carry and set it on the floor near the table that sat in the center of the outer room.

Next I do something unexpected, yet in the dream I seem to know exactly what I am doing. I move the 8 chairs away from the table. Then I pushed the table against the back wall with the window. The table is heavy but not to the point that it makes a noise moving across the floor when it moves off the rug. I get down on my knees, and with my hands I fold and roll the carpet, this huge rug back and there below I know is a wooden door. It is a secret door for it matches the floor well but I know how to look and find the ring handle that sits inside the wood so that it and its chain are not left laying noticeably on top of the hidden door! I took the other key that was on my necklace and used it to unlock the door whose keyhole is barely visible to the naked eye. I hear the click and I give the door a yank and it opens easily because I also remembered in this dream the WD-40 I had applied sometime before had worked great on its once squeaky hinges!

I looked inside the darkened area and I knew to reach down and feel for the light switch on the left side of the opening when facing it from the door that leads into this office. I flipped on the light switch and bright warm light floods the opening. There are stairs, a set of dirty wooden steps leading down and I grabbed some of the water and food and hurriedly go down the stairs.

At the bottom of these 12 steps that I counted while going down is a very large room with wall to wall large cabinets with locking doors that surround the whole room with every possible place you could fit them. They are metal and beige in color with silver handles you pushed down to open. In the middle of the room is a large wooden round table. I see there are 2 more doors, one directly in the front of me and the other to the right. I know somehow this is a forgotten building hidden under the upper office building. I set the food and water down on the table and hurry back up the stairs. I go get more food and water and bring them down and again I set them on the table until all I had in the upper walk-in closet file room is now sitting safely on the table. Then I looked at the large beige metal cabinets and I know somehow in each one is precious food, water, drinks and a few medical supplies and I feel I have been preparing for months. In my dream I am now praying and I hear myself asking you, Jesus, "Will it be enough? When will it get here? Is it time?" And I hear you respond, Jesus in a strong sure voice! "It is time Child! It is now time!" "Jesus help us," I said, then I glanced at my watch and noticed the time. If I don't hurry back outside to the picnic, the cookout, my absence will be noticed and I don't want to have to explain where I have been or what I was doing.

I walked up the steps and turned off the light and then closed the hidden room's door. I pulled out the keys on the chain beneath my purple shirt and grabbed the key to the door which is actually a skeleton type key and then I locked the door. I placed the chain necklace again around my neck then headed for the rug. I placed the rug and furniture back into their proper places, unlocked the door to the file room where I had locked myself inside and then I left the room. Immediately I stepped into the next scene.

Next scene: I am outside at the community picnic. There are picnic tables set up, grills going and smiling faces of people of all color and nationalities yet there is an undercurrent among most of the adults that

things were not really the happy facade they were putting on their faces for the benefit of the children playing in the grass in front of the old brick county courthouse for this is where the picnic was being held. Times had become difficult. Our economy was collapsing and I could tell by looking at the food being prepared today it would have to be allotted out so there would be enough for everyone to eat.

I saw a thin dark haired man at a grill cooking some hotdogs and he kept looking around nervously like he was expecting something to happen at any given moment in time. Some of the women are sitting at some of the picnic tables that are concrete that were already located here at the courthouse lawn. Others tables were wooden that had been brought for this occasion. There was a hidden sadness beneath these women's smiles.

All of a sudden my granddaughter and grandson came running up to me and grabbed me, giving me a big hug. They had been playing tag and not far behind them on their heels was the little girl my daughter had taken to help raise. I hugged them all fiercely and told them I loved them and for them to return to playing because the food was almost done so they needed to play while they could. They took off running, joining 9 other children and for some reason I had to count them in this dream.

There is another man with another grill also cooking more hotdogs so it doesn't look like there will be any other type of meat served. But there are some bowls of slaw, potato salad and bags of chips. Then I began praying a prayer of thanks for the food that we did have when I heard the skinny dark haired man at the grill cry out loud. "Food's done!" The second man hollers, "Mine too!"

We call the children to sit down which they do. The plates are made and handed out along with the drinks. The children are sitting at 2 of the wooden tables a little distance away from where the adults are all sitting

and huddling together talking. A community prayer is prayed out loud in Jesus' name then we begin to eat.

I overhear the conversation of the woman dressed in red sitting next to me who is talking to the man across from her at this table we're at. She keeps saying, "Something's not right! I can feel something is going to happen! What are we going to do?" The man said, "We pray! We prepare!" The lady beside me then asked, "But how do you prepare for what you're not sure is coming...that you can't tell what it is?" The man across the table responded, "You follow the leading of the Holy Spirit, that's how!"

Then the man beside the woman in red who was sitting by me that I know somehow in this dream is her husband answered quickly saying, "Yea, and don't forget your guns and ammo also! You'll need that to protect what you've stored!" There is another lady, a blonde who is sitting beside the original man sitting across from the lady in red and she speaks up in a sort of scared hushed tone. "Do you think it will come to that Ed?" (So the woman in red, her husband is named Ed.) "Yea, I think it will! We have to be fully prepared! We don't know what's coming!" "But I do Lord Jesus," I said to myself, "For you told me months ago and it's going to be horrible and no one will ever be truly prepared!"

In my dream I knew I had tried to talk to some of my friends and fellow brothers and sisters in Christ before all the signs started showing up and my words had been cast aside as nonsense so I prayed and I prepared....a lot!!! Only a very few people knew or remembered the hidden building underneath the office building but those that did I had told if something ever happened to meet me at the back of the office entrance where we could get into the building quickly if needed!

I got up and walked a little way off from the rest of the people and I felt my granddaughter's hand clutched mine and I turned toward her. "Here Mamaw," she said and in her outstretched hand she had her small bag of

unopened Lays plain potato chips extended to me! “What’s this,” I said? “Honey, you eat them! It’s been a while since you’ve had any type of chips!” “No Mamaw,” she said. “Put them with the rest of the food. Someone else might need them!”

Tears filled my eyes at the kindness and generosity of my 9 year old granddaughter for that is her age in my dream and yes my family knew I was preparing and they even helped in the preparations! But they did not know where all these things were kept except my daughter. I took the chips from her outstretched hand and she smiled…a smile that melted my heart and as she turned around and ran off to join the other children as they played I began to cry! I feel it won’t be long now! We have been on borrowed time for too long I feel! Then suddenly the scene changes again!

Next scene: I found myself in pitch darkness! I am slightly confused by something! I realized I was lying on the left side of a double sized bed and something had awakened me abruptly out of my sleep! I reached for my alarm clock to try to see the time and I knocked it off the table beside my bed. I fumbled for it in the dark so I am not sure of the time, yet I feel it’s after midnight, possibly in the early hours of morning.

Then I heard a noise and realized this is what had awakened me a few minutes ago. It was a loud series of noises, like beeping sounds coming from my cell phone laying where I had left it on the table last night. I finally managed to turn on the lamp and then grabbed my cell phone. It is some type of alarm or alert system I ascertained still sounding loudly upon my ears.

Then I heard a man’s voice come over the phone making an announcement. In this dream it is our President making the speech but his voice is that of Donald Trump’s! The “hows”, “whens” or “why” he’s our president in this dream I do not know but he is making the speech and as my daughter and grandkids and yes, the little 5 yr old girl

my daughter is raising all come running into my room, my blood runs cold and I know it has happened!!! His words chill me to the bone!!!

“America is under attack! Washington DC and New York have both been struck by bombs and more are on their way! Please stay inside and take cover. Then the president began naming off other states to brace for impact for incoming weapons. Another man’s voice began speaking, which I felt in the dream was pre recorded started giving further information on safety and to stay tuned for those who could for further information!” The kids were all crying and asking, “What’s going on? What does it mean? Are we all going to die?” My daughter was crying too, the blood draining from her usually rosy cheeks as she began trying to calm the children.

Although at first stunned, I now jumped up out of bed, my adrenaline rushing and my heart pumping fast and I grabbed a sweater that was hanging over my bedpost just in case of an emergency where I might need it. I said a quick prayer as the adrenaline kicked in further and I told my daughter to get the kids to the car! “We were warned to stay inside,” she said! I looked at her and said, “God says get to the underground building now!” “What about our clothes,” she asked, still trembling? I called her by name and said sternly, “Get to the car and get there now! There are clothes already packed in the trunk of the car and we only have a little time, the Lord said!”

She gathers up the little girl in her arms and manages to push the other two kids to the car! I’m not far behind, only stopping long enough to grab my purse and cell phone. I began thanking Jesus because everything we needed was in the hidden underground building but I was still trying to fight back the fear and even the gall rising up in my throat and stomach as I realized just what had happened!!!

I rushed out the back door without even locking it. Everyone else is already in the car but they are still visibly upset and crying. I start the car

and make the 5 minute drive through the back roads because the Holy Spirit warned me not to get on the main highway or roads because many of the people would panic and try to reach their loved ones and cause traffic to become stalled! We pulled up into the parking lot at the back of the office building and I saw several of the people I knew and some I didn't, gathered outside huddled in fear together. Some had brought suitcases, food and water, those who knew something was coming but not the "what" and so were ready to get up and go if needed, while others came in only what they had on.

As I get to the door to unlock it the man known as Ed asks me, "How can I help?" I replied, "Have them, the people line up so we can all get in without trampling each other!" As I got the door opened, I turned on the lights and ran to the right, down a hall to the meeting room that held the hidden room's staircase inside! "How much time do we have?" "Are they going to strike here?" I heard all these questions and more all at one time while I am praying in the Holy Spirit in tongues the whole time under my breath!

I asked the man who had sat across from the lady in red at our table during the community picnic whose name I call Carl to come help me move the table and chairs which we do quickly. I fall to my knees and I throw the heavy rug aside hastily. Time is ticking down!!! I yanked the chain necklace from my neck breaking it in my haste but I have the skeleton key firmly in my hand. Carl sees the ring and chain hidden in the door and grabs hold of the ring ready to pull it open as soon as I can get it unlocked. The key turns...the lock clicks...and Carl yanks open the door! I reached in and turned on the lights and yelled, "Move, we don't have much time!"

The people began running hurriedly down the stairs and I cautioned them to be careful! I counted several people but lost count at 33. The thin dark haired man named Ed and Carl were helping people as much as they could to try to stay in line as they went down the 12 stairs. I'm not sure

why the number of stairs is so important but everytime I see these stairs now I am seeing the number 12 in black, flashing above them in what appears to be a white cloud since I counted them for the first time. Ed yells, “That’s all,” then heads down the stairs. Carl gestures to me saying, “Go ahead, I’ve got the door,” and I yell, “Okay,” and I begin down the steps. I heard the thud of the heavy door as it slammed shut!

I came down the stairs into a room filled with many hysterical crying people in one area while others have fallen to their knees crying out to Jesus to help us. Then I see some who are just standing in shock. There are some in their night clothes while others had on street clothes. “Dear Jesus, what do we do now?”

Next scene: In this dream I realized several things in this moment of time. One was that there are several very large rooms in this building built underneath the office building above which I had determined actually also runs beneath the old courthouse. Also it has now possibly been a few weeks since the bombs were dropped upon our nation!

I had prepared well and we were able through a radio that had the letters NOAA on it to be able to get a little information from what was left of the government on what was happening! The government, those that survived and the president were hidden at some alternative secret location but occasionally we would get some type of update and most were not good! I don’t think we were directly hit but affected indirectly because we still had electricity where other parts of the country we learned did not in this dream.

I noticed when I walked into one room that had been locked from the otherside that there had to be another entryway possibly through the old courthouse because when we had some of the men break the lock by ramming the door with their brute strength there was evidence that people had been in this part not long ago. I was perplexed by what I saw! I saw long rows of tables in a very large room and the place felt evil!!!

I saw an assortment and variety of items laid out at various locations on the tables. I stopped midway at the row of tables on the right when entering this room from our side and laying there were several rows of ball caps with one of our elected officials name and slogans from the previous election on them as well as many buttons, ink pens and notepads with the same information. Laying next to these items was a clip board that had lists of names, lots and lots of names of people I recognized from this county I am living in during this dream.

As I read the list I noticed comments to the side of some names. One such comment read, "Mine already...give an ink pen or note pad." Others read, "Easy to sway...give pen and notepad!" Then further down were some that said, "Hard to sway...give hat, button, ink pen and notepad!" Then there were those highlighted in yellow and circled in red ink whose names had comments such as, "Couldn't sway...had to buy." Also, there were dollar amounts written down and depending on the individual, the amount would vary from a couple of hundreds up to the thousands. "Nope, this was not a good place!!!"

Apparently I was informally in charge of all the people and what happened in these rooms in this underground building and the only reason that I believe in this dream of how this came about was because I was listening and following the leading of the Holy Spirit and I prayed continuously every free moment I got...like I do now in reality. I had listened to Jesus and in doing so we had been somewhat prepared more than those who did not make any type of preparations.

I had asked that these tables be cleared so we could eat here and I had begun searching in the cabinets that were over a sink but the water didn't work so something had affected our water source or supply lines but they were empty. There was also a refrigerator and another of the large beige metal locking cabinets that was currently unlocked next to the sink. I opened the beige cabinet and I saw that it had coffee, coffee

filters, styrofoam cups, plastic silverware and snack food. Lots and lots of snacks which upon sight I began gathering hurriedly in my arms.

I heard a woman's voice say, "I hope you're not keeping those all to yourself?" I looked up and I saw a light tan skin lady with big soft brown eyes and black hair. It was Jackie! I know somehow that she had been the office manager when we were working in the office building upstairs and she had been one of those who had overheard me telling others some of my dreams of war and famine coming to America and she had laughed and openly mocked me! Working for her had not been easy but it was by overhearing these dreams she knew to come here!

"No," I said, "They are going to the community food stash to be rationed out with everything else!" She smiled and said, "I know," then she started helping me to gather the precious food into her arms and then we started carrying them to the main room with the walls of large beige cabinets where we stored the food, water and supplies. Jackie, in this dream I knew since all this had transpired, was one of the few who had now accepted Jesus as their Savior because I had insisted from the start that we would have prayer together as a group each morning along with singing and worshiping the Lord Jesus even though not everyone participated willingly. Jackie said, "I think you should tell them this isn't all that's coming! They all know that God has told you more and you haven't told them all of it yet!" I looked at her intently and I heard my Jesus say, "Go ahead Child. Go ahead!" I dropped my head for a moment, sighed deeply and spoke. "Gather the people and I will tell them what's coming!!!"

Next scene: All the people are in the large room with the long rows of tables both the children and adults. I am standing at the end of the tables near the door and I asked everybody to pray. Afterward I lifted my head, I sighed again with heaviness of heart and I said loudly. "Prepare yourselves because we, our nation, is being invaded and in a few days they will be here!!!" "What!!!" "No!" "Oh God help us," I heard all at

once from amongst the people while others began crying. Carl speaks up, “Why didn’t you tell us”….and you said we are already being invaded? How long ago? Who have you spoken to?” “Jesus, Carl, Jesus,“ I heard the voice of an elderly man whom I don’t remember his name at this time but his wise words have helped, I feel in this dream with many situations that have arisen and how to help with them. The elderly man continues, “She speaks the truth for I had a dream 2 nights ago that we had been invaded and we needed to be prepared to move because they will find us here!” Who are “they,” someone yells?

“America has made many enemies but the “who” I don’t know except in my dream there was a uniting of national forces coming together against us!” I heard people begin crying louder, even some wailing and I tried to speak over them. “We have to trust Jesus! We have been warned now, let's pray and be prepared!”

Next scene: I found myself running as fast as I can…me and several other people!!! They had come 2 nights later but we had found the other entrance and yes, it was hidden in the old courthouse and we had managed to set up an alarm system with trip ropes that let us know when and if they came! There are 7 of us in this group including me. I had sent my daughter and the kids with the other children to a place the Lord had led us to that was well hidden but it wasn’t big enough for all to hide there! All this I seemed to know!

In this 7 were Jackie, Carl, 4 other people whose names I didn't know and me! We had been running and eluding the enemy for a while partly because they were not looking for just us, but anyone else that might have been hidden! We’ve come to the edge of our covering and now there appears to be open land…open devastated land ravaged by fire and destruction!!! I looked at Carl, then Jackie then the other 4 and we prayed silently and quickly! I looked out from the shrubs that were somehow still standing and the sky was beginning to lighten. Daylight is coming! We are going to have to move fast!!!

I looked back toward the town and I now saw soldiers dressed in either a darkish grey or a very dark green and possibly both with their weapons raised busting into buildings with some going in and staying while others came immediately out with lots of shouting. I saw in the distance soldiers coming from the sky in parachutes dropped from planes that have a logo on some of them that I can only see part of. It was a half crescent moon with a handle in a harvest gold color that sits upon a square background of light blue color. It looks like a painted light blue flag with this crescent moon with its handle painted on it and another symbol above the moon that I can't see clearly from the distance but the blue matches some of the helmets that are worn by some of these soldiers!

I saw fair skinned soldiers! I saw dark skinned and I saw asian or oriental as some call them. It was a hodgepodge of nationalities in these soldiers. I looked at the group with me again and I counted to 3 and we started running as fast as we could! It's now or never for us to make it to safety!!!! The war had already started and the invasion had begun and none of us wanted to be captured and tortured for I feel in this dream it will not go well for us if we are captured because we are also Christians!!!

We are running and running when all of a sudden we heard shouts in what sounded like Chinese. We have been spotted by a group of asian soldiers coming out of a building. I, we, heard yelling!!! We heard vehicles that I hadn't noticed before roar to life! We are running hard and we now hear in heavily accented English, "Halt!" We don't halt!!! We continue running!

I hear what sounds like a machine gun going off and I hear from behind me cries of pain! I want to look around but I hear the Holy Spirit shout in my ear, "Keep running Child, keep running!!!" I sense Jackie beside me so it wasn't her that had been shot but possibly the other 4 people in our group or Carl. Jackie is starting to show signs of fatigue and is breathing

heavily. Carl is on the other side of her so he was not one of those who had been hit. He yells, “Hold on Jackie! Keep running,” but she doesn’t! She stumbles and falls but she yells at the top of her lungs “Don’t stop!!! Keep running!”

I want to go back for Jackie but her words urges us forward. Carl and I see woods ahead! Where they came from I don’t know! As we entered the forest at breakneck speed I heard Jackie resisting and screaming! I managed to stop and turn to look at Jackie out of the covering of the trees and I heard a single gunshot fired and I saw my friend crumbled to the ground, her head bleeding from the gaping wound and then I sat straight up in my bed wide awake and in shock at what I had just witnessed and I know it’s coming.

“Lord Jesus, sweet Jesus help us,” I whispered, my mind still stunned. Lord how do we make it in these perilous times coming if we didn’t have you? And I just sat in my bed still stunned but now I have begun praying and after praying this morning I was led by the Holy Spirit to write down this dream.

2-6-22 at 1:11PM As Armies invade, Help is Revealed Dream

I laid back down for a few minutes as my body was tired from this illness I have been fighting, but in Jesus' mighty name I will recover fully from it. But when I went to sleep, once again I dreamed. It seems my lovely Jesus you have a lot to share with all the visions and dreams you are giving me. I pray over my mind before I go to sleep, quoting 2 Timothy 1:7 over myself every time I lay my head down to rest.

I dreamed I was on a high location, possibly a mountain top or a very high building. Likewise, I never saw exactly where I was located. My eyes are looking out upon a shoreline that was very far away, yet it's like I had the ability to see many miles away. I see an invading army with ships, drones, and submarines in the water, as well as an attack from the skies. But I found myself more focused upon the advancing troops on the ground.

I can see the faces of some of the advancing soldiers, and they appear to be Chinese. In this dream I know many are genetically modified, hybrid soldiers, with some having exoskeleton suits that linked them somehow directly to the AI system. Each one wearing the exosuit has some type of square lens that's in front of their right eye or possibly connected straight to their head. I'm not for sure, but there also seems to be a wire or wires that run from this lens to the right ear. It reminds me of something you would see in a movie if I watched them anymore. Above the heads of those wearing these suits, I see a white cartoon type bubble with the word written in black that says, "AI connector." This is how I know they are run with the help of the AI programming. Not all the suits are the same color, but a lot of them are black or dark navy. I can see them well, but for some reason, it's like some details are blurry to my eyes.

But not all the soldiers are human, if you can call the hybrids human now. I see what looks like robots advancing. A mighty number of them that puts me in mind of one of the old Star Wars movies I watched about the clone war before my lovely Jesus convicted me for watching things that he, himself would not sit down and watch. Now I very seldom even watch anything anymore unless it's preaching or teaching or somehow related to my sweet Jesus.

I knew in this dream that these robots had the capability to walk through a nuclear waste field without the radiation affecting them. The exoskeleton suits on the hybrid soldiers allowed them also to walk through the radiation without it eating their flesh or making them deadly sick as it would a regular human. It doesn't prevent 100% contamination, but shielded them from the majority of it. All this I seemed to know in my dream as I looked out across the shorelines.

In addition to the Chinese, I saw many other nationalities including the Russians and giants, the Nephilim fighting and forming this massive invading army. As I am watching, I hear a voice say to me, "Take out the AI's ability to control, and it will level the fighting fields!" Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

My dream turned to the 5G and higher cell towers like from a previous dream titled "11/5/21-11/6/21 I Know Jesus Dream." I see soldiers that I knew somehow are American in this dream, but dressed all in black as they hid themselves watching and area that our enemies had overtaken. It had what I recognized as a 5G cell tower on it, and the enemy appeared to be guarding it heavily.

I watched as our soldiers stealthily approached and then begin taking out the enemy made of many different nationalities one by one, and they did it quickly and methodically. Then they

turned to the tower after they had defeated the enemy. I heard a man's voice say, "Bring it down! Bring it down! Gently, but quickly!" I didn't see how they brought the tower down, but I knew they had cut the power to it somehow.

Two soldiers moved to the top of the tower and began quickly working on it. One carried a black satchel in which he pulled out a small laptop computer, different wires, equipment, and cables to connect it somehow directly to the computer on the terminal of the downed 5G tower. He handed it to the second soldier, who took it quickly in hand.

"Hurry," the first soldier said briskly that was helping the second, who now I see is a woman with blonde hair that's been pulled back in a ponytail at the nape of her neck. Her black toboggan was still covering most of her hair. "Frank," I heard her say, "it has to be done correctly, or the AI system will regain control, and we will lose the advantage over their AI led armies and robots."

"Can't we just destroy these towers and replace them with our own," Franked asked her? "No, Frank, we haven't the time, nor do we any longer have the materials and resources to replace all these towers. This is why we are reprogramming them after erasing the AI's original programming and also replacing the newer higher speed internet. If we restore the towers back to 4G or lower as well as the internet, then we can control the towers that once emitted the 5G and higher signals to the approaching armies and their related devices," the lady soldier said quickly while she worked.

She continued, "It's been proven to work, Frank, and will give us a more even advantage to fight our invaders." "So, you're saying Tracy, we must reprogram every cell tower that runs on the 5G or higher system," Frank said then continued and asked, "Well what about our equipment and suits that our military has that runs on the 5G signal? What happens to them?"

"Frank," Tracy said, "we are way outnumbered. We can't afford to use our equipment that runs on the higher internet speed or the 5G and higher towers. Because if we do, there is a great possibility that the AI has a back door into our programming and will assume control of our very own equipment and use it against us. No, they all have to go," Tracy continued, "but by sacrificing the use of our own 5G and higher programmed equipment we actually level the battlefield to where we have a possible chance for survival."

Before Frank could respond, Tracy quickly said, "All done!" Frank reaches up to what looks like a built-in walkie-talkie system on his military tactical gear vest, and he speaks into it quickly. "It's reprogrammed sir! All clear to bring in the equipment and get her set back up. Then she will be ready to be turned back on with her new programming for us to use."

As I watched all of this in my dream and began scanning the area with all the dead bodies on the ground and the soldiers all alert in case more happened their way, I spoke out loud these words and asked, "Do we have a chance? Will they make a difference, Jesus?" I heard his sweet voice immediately respond to me with these words. "Daughter, if not, I would not have revealed to you to reprogram the towers instead of taking them permanently down and destroying them!" Then I awoke and almost instantly began praying, praying, praying.

Verses:

2 Timothy 1:7
For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.

Amos 3:7

[7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Jeremiah 33:3
[3] Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

Daniel 2:22
[22] He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him.

Ephesians 1:8-9
[8] Wherein he hath abounded toward us in all wisdom and prudence;

[9] Having made known unto us the mystery of his will, according to his good pleasure which he hath purposed in himself:

Psalms 46:1
1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

6/2/21@6:36AM #1 The Speeding Car Dream

I dreamed again last night and I know you were giving warning in these two dreams you gave me Lord Jesus! Because there is so much detail and they are lengthy I have separated the two dreams even though I dreamed them 1 immediately after the other. The second dream is called The Falling Ceiling Dream.

#1 The Speeding Car Dream:

I found myself in a fast-moving car being driven by other people! There were two men in the front seat and I could tell the driver was concentrating on trying to drive safely at such a high speed even though I could feel myself being slung from side to side. So, I ascertained, this road is curvy!

The man in the driver seat, what I can see of him, appears to be possibly in his mid 30's with long brown curly hair that he has pulled back in a single ponytail. He has a light yellowish beige t-shirt on and I can see his knuckles gripping the steering wheel tightly as if his life depended on his driving and I feel in this dream somehow it does matter! He seems to be of a medium, yet muscular build by the muscles of his arms peeking out from under the sleeve of his t-shirt and also of white Caucasian. He also has a blue tattoo on the inside of his right arm.

The man beside him is tall and slender, even lanky. He has his right arm outstretched straight and his right hand is bracing himself from being slung around the car as we continue driving ferociously down the road!!! He keeps looking nervously at the road and then to the man and he keeps doing this several times until he asks in a shaky and frightened voice, "What are we going to do Bill? What are we going to do?" "I don't know," Bill the driver responded."

Fear was in the atmosphere. This white man on the front passenger side did not seem to be the type that Bill, the driver, would normally hang out with. He was more like a college student with a short straight, neat haircut and wearing a striped white polo shirt with narrow maroon stripes and light brown khaki pants. I know somehow in this dream something has brought them, brought us together as we continue careening down this curvy road at breakneck speed!!!

"Do we have enough gas? How far can we go," the scared man in the front passenger's seat asked shakily? "We've got about ¾ of a tank. It will have to do," I hear Bill respond!
I feel we are running from something and we are running scared! I now began noticing that I am in the back seat of the car and to the left of me, for I am in the middle between two other people, is a big burly black fellow, very muscular in build yet with a heart of a teddy bear because in this dream I know that out of all these people this man I feel is kind! He is wearing faded blue jeans and also a t-shirt, Kelly green in color with some dark blue writing across his chest but I can't see clearly what was written from my sitting position in the car.

He had both arms stretched out forward with both hands clamped upon the headrest of the back of the driver's seat. His hair was short above his collar and ears but curly. He had a mustache that went down beside each side of his mouth, his face what is known today as the horseshoe mustache but it was thinned and not thickly grown upon his face. He kept muttering, "Oh man, oh man this is bad!"
To the right of me is a young lady that I feel is in her mid-twenties. Her white skin was now pale and ashen. She was visibly shaken and crying hysterically. Why I did not notice her hysterical crying until now, I'm not sure but she was now trying to calm herself while still crying! As I

watched her, I saw fear and panic upon her young face and her cries became whimpers of fear! She had black rimmed glasses on her face and the lens on the right side of them was cracked yet she still wore them!
Her blonde hair was pulled back and tied away from her face with a common pink bandana. She had on a white top that had elastic gathering the neckline and also the arms at the sleeve hems that came almost up to the top of her arms were gathered with elastic and reminded me of what is called a peasant top! She is in a pair of solid medium pink shorts that while sitting comes to about 4 ½ inches above her knees! I looked down and I saw that she has one shoe, a leather flip flop sandal missing, also on the right side, the right foot and I realized and I'm not sure how, but she lost it when we were running to this car for safety!
I then looked at myself and it's me but it's not me. I am young, white skinned with long auburn hair that is hanging loosely around my shoulders. I can see that I have green eyes because even though I am sitting in this car between these two people, I am now also looking inside! I see that I am dressed in a white pull over shirt, modest in style with little fruit, individual strawberries and pineapples sparsely on my top.

I am also wearing shorts and this is strange to me for I choose not to wear shorts in reality. These shorts are dark navy blue that while I am sitting still cover much of my legs and thighs. I have on a pair of ankle white socks and a pair of white tennis shoes with dark blue stripes running up and down from top to bottom at a slant instead of down the whole length of the shoes.

As I look at the shoes, I find myself thinking and comparing my shoes to that of the whimpering, crying girl beside me. I have on tennis shoes and I had felt led by Jesus to wear them today in this dream! She had on sandals! She was poorly prepared for any type of running.

I then noticed in this car that although yes, my adrenaline was racing through my body and all my senses seemed to be on alert status and even though there was an atmosphere of fear and panic inside the car for I knew something horrible and horrendous had happened, I was not panicking like the rest of the people. I was maintaining a calm somehow even in all this turmoil! I hear myself whisper, "Jesus help us," and I now know I am still a Christian in this dream as I am in reality for Jesus is my everything!!

Then I noticed for the first time sitting in my lap was a large heavy bag like a light canvas colored bag. I see now that the lady beside me has in her lap and by her feet, plastic bags full of food. Why I hadn't noticed them earlier when I noticed her missing sandal, only God knows or he didn't allow me to see them until now, when before I had taken notice of the missing brown sandal of hers.

I hear the kind black man beside me say, "Hey man can you turn on the radio? Maybe we can hear something?" The nervous, frightened man looked over at Bill, the driver who gritted his teeth and nodded his head with a short nod of approval. The frighten ed nervous man reached for the radio knob and as he did, I noticed it's still dark outside. Then in my dream I remembered we had all been at an all-night restaurant or diner that stays open 24 hrs a day. (Do they still stay open like this since the covid-19 outbreak? I don't know but it did in this dream.) We were all gathered for some kind of meeting, possibly a study group or even somehow college related. All I remember is we had been brought together in a meeting and it was after dark but I'm not sure of the time.

Then my mind returned to the man turning the radio on and we hear a man's shaky voice say, "Washington DC and New York have been confirmed bombed and to take cover and stay indoors!" This is what we were running from yet we are not in Washington DC or New York I

feel! The blonde headed girl with the pink bandana begins wailing!!! The man, the driver begins cursing, the frightened man in the passenger seat is saying, “We’ve finally done it, “over and over and the kind muscular, gentle black man lowers his head and begins weeping almost silently!

I am in the middle praying...praying for help, crying out to Jesus! Then the driver calls out to me, but my name in this dream is Charity! “Charity, how much money is in the bag?” I looked down at the canvas bag and I now realized it was full of wads and wads of money...like it had been hastily shoved into the bag. “I don’t know,” I said, but it appears to me to be a rather large sum of money! Where did this money come from? How did it get here? I don’t know but I felt it somehow belonged to all of us as well as the food!

“Where are we going Bill,” the nervous man asked, “If more bombs are still coming?” “Ask Charity,” he responded, “She’s the one talking to Jesus!” I stopped praying momentarily for I had started again as soon as I had answered Bill, the driver about the money! I hear myself calmly speak these words! “We need to head deeper into the mountains away from the coast because an invasion is soon to come also!” Where we are at...what state I don’t know and we continue speeding down the road? The scene changes to the next dream.

Amos 3:7

4/11/20@6:32AM Elusive Visions and feelings of War

"I'm troubled, Lord, deeply troubled within my spirit; for I awoke with elusive visions. Visions of war parading through my head. I knew what they were. I sensed, I smelled, I even tasted what they were! Furthermore, I heard the sounds of war; including the agonies and pleas…the cries of the many people. Yet, I can't fully see or bring these visions, these pictures, into full focus. It is as if a haze is over them, blurring my vision to what I "think" I need to see. I do not experience this vision fully.

The sound of what I am hearing is terrible because the earth is shaking, and shaking greatly! The earth is rocking to, and fro, like you might see a drunken person do. I'm not sure if it's another earthquake, for I know they are becoming more and more frequent, happening in unheard places. The last earthquake, I recall, happened in Idaho on March 31 of this year. It was recorded as being a 6.5 magnitude!

I am still feeling and sensing these things, which I believe could have been caused by the force of nuclear weapons that were unleashed onto our world! The force felt so strong! I believe if it were possible, this force could cause the earth to misalign. I sensed the earth could move off of its axis, which in turn, could cause an abundant increase in seismic activity!

When the time of judgement begins…earthquakes, natural disasters, famine, and diseases (known and unknown origins) sweep our world, this will somehow factor into how all these things are made possible. So, yes, Lord, my mind is troubled this morning! I know that you, you are a great God, incapable of failure of any kind! You are the one true living God and Jehovah is your name! You tell us repeatedly that you cannot lie. Your words are true! I am very grateful and thankful!

But here is what also has me concerned… I have learned that through man's freewill, through the choices we make, we can cause our paths to change. Our path may change from Your perfect will to one of the permissiveness. A circumstance You will allow because You choose not to override our own decisions that we make!" Then Jesus replied, "Child, every decision made in the natural is echoed in the spiritual also!"

6/2/21@6:36AM #2 The Falling Ceiling Dream

I dreamed 2 dreams in the same night. This dream, also a warning came immediately after the first one called **#1 The Speeding Car Dream.** Because there is so much detail and they are lengthy I have separated the 2 dreams even though they came with 1 immediately after the other. I have deliberately left the names of family and friends out by the leading of the Holy Spirit. Both dreams have the basic theme but with different people in them.

#2 The Falling Ceiling Dream:

I am in a small metal building that has been converted to a house with an additional building, or a room I should say added on to the left side out of wood. It is a very hot and humid day. I know somehow life has become very hard. No longer were the luxuries we took for granted easily available! When I cooked, which I had walked outside to do, I did so over what appeared as a cook fire surrounded by rocks with what looked like a metal rack from a kitchen stove laid across it but instead of pots or skillets, I was cooking out of an old steel wash tub with handles on each of its sides. In this dream though I am very, very thankful for this wash tub and a single metal spoon to cook with!

I looked down at myself and observed my cotton medium blue dress that comes to just below my knees with its muted colors of green and purple designs that have become worn and faded. "Ah, well," I whispered, "At least Lord Jesus, this one has some color to it!" I hear the sound of children and I feel it is my two grandkids and they are living with me...with us for I see my ex-husband has walked over to where I was bending over the fire, stirring whatever I had been cooking. Why he is here I am not sure? Let me say our marriage ended on Biblical grounds and he is the father of both my children. I know in my dream if he's here, then at least one of my children is here also and possibly both!

In this dream I know that families are either brought together by the hardships of life and at times for safety, or they are torn apart if they are unwilling to come together and work as a body, as a group, instead of each their own separate person!

He walks over to me; my children's father and he says he and his eldest brother have finished the inside of the wooden room addition. So now I know his brother either lives with us or is living nearby. I asked him where his brother was and he said he's already returning home. Again, I hear the voices of children. It is my grandchildren as well as the little girl my daughter has stepped in to help her friend raise in reality! They are dirty and their clothes are worn, faded and ragged but they all have shoes and this was a source of great joy for me because Jesus, I knew in this dream you had supplied them each with a pair of shoes which without your help Lord, were impossible to come by through honest ways!!!

They each are carrying a cup for they know it's time to eat! I hear myself saying, "Thank you Jesus for even though it's been scarce at times you have provided us food to eat and even though it's not like before when we could buy what we wanted from the grocery store or drive up to a restaurant and order food in abundance, you have never failed us once even as the food shortages continue and the water in many places has failed!"

I began humming "Amazing Grace" as I spoon out what appears to be soup and yes, there are some vegetables and even some meat...not a lot, but they are there! The children, all 3 of them smile at me for they like to hear me hum and sing to you Jesus, with them joining in from time to time. They each have their cup of food and my daughter walks up behind the children carrying her cup. The children are still standing...not eating for they know we have yet to pray over the

food. I hand my daughter her cup back now full of soup and I can't help but notice the difference in her. She has always been on the heavy side with her weight but she had slimmed down quite a bit. Times are tough yet she always had a smile on her face and a song for you, my Jesus! Her heart is where it needs to be in you, Jesus because one can tell by the joy in her face amidst perilous and troublesome times as these!

Next scene:

I am standing in the sparsely decorated additional wooden building, the room that my ex-husband and his brother had built and finished today. Laying on the floor against the left wall is a dirty white and navy-blue striped mattress with no covering or covers of any type. There is only 1 window located on the right wall opposite of the mattress and there is a vent about the size of a vent normally used in the floor for a central heat and air system. Why it's there, I don't know but it is located directly under this one single window that has to be opened by pushing it up and closing it by pushing it down instead of side by side?

When you enter the room the mattress on the left was directly in front of you and the window on the right wall. On the wall where the door is, sitting to the right was an unplugged medium size flat screen TV. I felt in this dream that we had somehow hooked up electricity from a pole directly to our little metal building but not to this addition yet!

Having electricity, I know also in this dream is a gift from you, Jesus for many people do not have it anymore because life is hard here, yet it is good for I feel your holy presence in everything I do and say in this dream for I somehow know I have finally learned to trust you totally for all my needs that make up my "need" for not only myself, but those I love too! Little is much when you're in it Jesus and I find this is true with each moment that passes in this dream and also in reality too!

As I am looking over the room with my ex-husband, I can hear the kids and my daughter are in the other room, the metal part and I also now hear that my son has come in, has come home from trying to work, or trade for food for I know this is where he went early this morning in my dream.

As we are standing in this room it begins to rain...and rain hard! I can hear the rain on the roof. Suddenly I see a wet spot appear on the side of the wall to the left of the window about 4 inches away on the brown cardboard from boxes that had somehow been attached to the walls to try to keep air from coming through the cracks in the boards. I called my ex-husband by name and said, "The wall, the cardboard is getting wet! Did you not insulate the walls with the newspaper we had gathered for you to do so with?" "No," he replied! I looked at him kind of stunned! The children and my daughter, his daughter, and our grandkids were supposed to sleep here!

Before I could ask him, "Why Not," the rain began pouring down even harder!!! Then it finally hit me…It's raining!!! It hasn't rained for a long while now! I began lifting my hands and praising you, Jesus for the rain when I heard something hit the floor. Somehow Jesus, you had provided us with sheetrock for the ceiling to help keep the heat in during the cold winter we knew was coming soon and now a big chunk had fallen from where the roof was apparently leaking!

I asked, "Where is the insulation your brother said he had for us to use in the ceiling and why is the roof leaking?" "Oh, that," he said while he removed his ball cap, scratched his head and put it back on. "Well, we decided we could trade the insulation and put it to better use!"

"Better use than your daughter and grandkids a warm place to stay? What did you trade it for," I asked tersely?" As I stood there another piece of ceiling fell, then another...and another to where now I could feel the rain on my face yet I could not relish this moment because at this moment the ceiling has fallen down! The mattress is now wet, more like soaked...the room is not livable and I hear my ex-husband say, "Tobacco, we traded it for tobacco!"

Then I heard God's voice from heaven like I do in so many of these dreams he gives me from above this now holey ceiling, "Such is the way of a selfish, unsaved man who never considers the cost of his actions! Such is the way of the unrepentant man and woman!"

Then as I am looking around, totally saturated from the rain, my ex-husband takes out a pipe and begins puffing away as I look at him in stunned shock! I don't think he or his brother smokes in reality and both I know at one time were saved, had accepted you, Jesus as their Savior so I'm not sure why they are represented in this dream in such a way.

As I looked around again in dismay, I now hear these words, "The American dream after famine, war and invasion has begun," and I jolted awake troubled and heavy hearted this morning and once again I have been praying non-stop to you Jesus these words!" "Please help us, Lord Jesus! Please help us all," and when I opened my door and stepped outside a few minutes after waking, it had rained overnight. It hasn't had rain in the forecast for days and it's still raining but softly and gently as if you are crying over our world Jesus and now, I cry too!

Verses
Philippians 4:7
Job 5:22
Psalms 37: 3, 23-27

8/25/21@5:04AM These Hidden Devices Revealed Dream

Before you read this dream, please pray, and after you read this dream if the Lord leads you to, then again, I ask of you please pray. I am giving warning in Jesus' name of things that could occur if we, the true church, do not unite and come together in love, unity, and prayer. Stay under the blood of Jesus always!

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus, a very troubling dream that has sent me to my knees once again. I dreamed of hidden, secret things, but what was sticking out the most to me this morning was a very large, shiny metal container that was silver in color. It came about waist high to the average sized man, was more rectangular than square, and was smooth on the outside walls of it. It had a removable lid that you had to lift and then move off.

I then saw two men, one on each side of this metal container. Next, I saw them both reach at the same time and lift off the lid together, and then they laid it to the right side on the ground and I could tell it was heavy because it took both of them to remove it. I know this too because I could see how the muscles bulged and how the veins rose up in each of their arms under the heavy lid's weight.

Both men I could only see from the top of their chests and downward, and I could tell they were both dressed alike. They were wearing navy blue, short sleeve t-shirts, dark blue colored blue jeans and black military style laced up boots. I couldn't see inside this really large, shiny metal container, but I saw them reaching together inside it, and I then noticed that at some time they each had put on a pair of heavy-duty gloves!

They pulled out from the larger container another container, a box that appeared to be some type of chest or security box. I was not able to identify exactly what type of material this second smaller box was made from! It was an unusual box in that it had a lot of grooves with raised and lower places on it! It was solid black in color and had built-in handles on each end.

Both men had reached in simultaneously and paused slightly as if bracing for the weight, then began lifting it up, one with his right hand while the other with his left. They oh, so gently laid this box upon the grass. They laid it on the left side of the larger shiny container which is the opposite side in which they had laid the large container's lid. When I took another look at the larger shiny metal container, I heard the word "Shielding!" I was observing all of this at an up-close proximity, but they didn't see me.

I returned my gaze to the two men, and they were partially kneeling beside this smaller black box, with one knee off the ground and the other directly on it. It was like how the football players would kneel before the start of a game for a moment of prayer. They both had cast off their gloves, and they laid strewn on the ground as if they had removed them quickly.

I saw now the back of one man's head, who was doing something that I couldn't see with the box. His hair was very dark, if not black and the length in the back reached to the nape of his neck, not far from the flat collar of his navy-blue t-shirt. It is in long lengths instead of being cut into short layers, and I could see slight curls at the ends in some places as he continued working on the little black security box.

I saw now as the second man leaned back slightly that the firsts' man, the very dark headed man, was in the process of unlocking it. The lock appeared to be a digital computerized lock in which a code must be imputed on the black buttons that I know is a keypad for such entries. But I seemed to also know that it was only numbers and not letters that you were able to enter on this particular keypad. Also, it was black and surrounded by a very thin, narrow trim or frame of silver. This silver trim may even be the backing behind the keypad instead of a trim.

The other man I now noticed was also dark haired but not as dark as the first man still working on the box, who had pulled out a small piece of paper with five numbers on it. These numbers were as follows: 73846. When this other dark-haired man had leaned in closer, that's when I saw his hair was cut in a short neat cut with many layers that had grown out a little, so I could tell it wasn't a fresh cut. They never spoke a word during all I have seen them do, but worked quickly with deft hands.

The keypad had what looked like a clear door that opened and closed over it and I felt it was so the buttons were not pushed accidentally and this took an actual strange looking key that had a round circular end to open its lock. This is what he was working on earlier… Unlocking and opening this clear covering possibly made of plexiglass I felt in this dream. The first man who was working on the keypad looked up at the other man and I realized his skin is a light tannish color with a red pigmentation and appeared more like that of a native Indian than that of the olive or tanned coloring of other nationalities.

I saw his face now! He was clean-shaven with a rounded chin, and straight proud nose, but his eyes, his eyes were what I can only describe as startling, crystal clear blue and filled with what I can only call a look of great intelligence!

As he looked up at the other man, he gave him a quick curt nod, and he held up the slip of paper with the aforementioned numbers, and he began typing them in. At the inputting of the last number a green light appeared on the digital display and I heard a slight whooshing sound that's barely audible along with the slightest click of this black box being unlocked! I realized in this dream that everything was meant to be intentionally quiet on the boxes, as well as why these two men were not conversing. As the box was unlocked, each man reached up and grabbed the end of the lid, and I could see now it lifted off like the first one.

This smaller box reached above the knees of the two men. These men are up to no good! I begin sensing fear and evil over what's inside this smaller black box! They quickly together lifted the lid of this box off, and the dark-haired man with the crystal blue eyes looked up at the other man and gave him what I can only describe as a triumphant, yet malicious look in his eyes and in his small grin.

I looked inside the box and saw what I can only describe as a strange device that is sitting snugly inside the black interior of this box in an area that's cutout in its shape. This I realized was to stabilize it, so it would not move when being transported and shipped. "Lord Jesus with your help I will do my best to describe it, so please help me in your name I pray." It appears to be around 18-20 inches in length and is made in a very odd and irregular shape. When I am looking at it, the left end is wider than the right end, which is quite narrow. The wide end I am calling the main body. This device appeared to be white and made out of a type of metal except for the two sets of gray fins on it.

On the wide part, the main body had a digital, computerized keypad. It actually looked like a sideways turned "U" with the rounding of the "U" being on the far left of the main body. The top ends of the "U" is where I saw the metal begin slanting inward in a rounded, curving slant! At the end of this curving, the metal again started going straight for about 6 inches, but it's much narrower than the wide end of the main body!

The end of this narrow right side is also rounded and had what looked like a seam near the top separating two pieces of metal in this area. The two sets of gray fins are located on this narrow part where the end of the curve ended and this narrow part began. The fins are one set above the other, with the larger set closer to the wider end. Also, I saw what I can only call as bent metal rods that were silver and shiny that came out from beneath both sets of fins, as well as

two I saw in the middle of the center of the smaller right part of this device. This is such an unusual item that I have included a drawing to the best of my God given ability to give you an actual visual if you find yourself reading this.

Then this same blue-eyed man reached inside and removed it from its snug compartment. It appeared to have some weight to it, but the man was able to handle the weight of it by himself. This is when I saw the other man point his left hand toward a large white building that I hadn't noticed before, nor did I see any more details of it.

I also realized now that it was actually dark outside, but I could see as if it was daylight in this dream. There are distant streetlights giving off some light and I knew this had to be aiding them some but not much because it was actually very strange. It was like the darkness didn't hinder their sight because they worked like they were seeing in the daylight!!!

"What is it, Lord Jesus? How is this possible," I found myself asking? Then I saw in bold black block letters surrounded with a small white trim these words that appeared above each man as a powerful and strong voice spoke. "Bio Enhanced!" "Oh Lord Jesus," I cried within myself, "not these people again!" I then noticed a nearby wooden pier I hadn't seen before, with water looking dark underneath it. Then the scene changed.

Next scene:

I looked around at my surroundings I felt that the two men were in the inside of a boat from all I was seeing, or more like a large type ship. I noticed it's different and unusual, but very little else except for a set of stairs going downward inside this room. As they hurried down the stairs, I realized now the first bigger metal container that carried the smaller box inside it would not have fit going down these stairs nor would the smaller! Neither would they have fit the metal ladder that I saw also going downward, and this is where I can tell they are headed.

I saw the man with the crystal blue eyes hand this odd shaped device very carefully to the other dark-haired man, and then he began descending the ladder a few rungs down. I saw him look up at the other man, and he gave him a quick nod, and the other man somehow lowered the device to the waiting man below…again very gently!

Likewise, I watched in amazement as the first man managed to carry this device with his right arm and hand by himself, even though I could tell it had some weight to it! I felt at the very least this man's strength must be bio enhanced also. "Lord Jesus are these people some of those I saw in the dream you gave me that you had me to name "Return of the Nephilim/fallen ones' underground facility dream? Are they Jesus," I asked?

I heard my sweet Savior's voice say to me in an audible voice, "They are of the same making, but are not the ones that you were allowed to see!" "Thank you, Jesus, for letting me know this because this is beginning to explain things clearer to me!" My eyes began focusing on this man again. The second man did not advance down the ladder but stayed positioned at the top of the ladder so the first man, the crystal blue-eyed man, is now alone in what appeared to be a room with a lot of various types of machinery from big to bulky in size to very small.

I looked around to see where I was at, and I saw large control panels and very large dull metal colored curved piping, which puts me in mind of the kind of piping that attaches to the back of a wood heater that the soot goes up and out of. But the ones I saw in here are much larger than the piping for a wood heater. I saw the man lift up a door almost hidden in the floor…a hatch, I think it's called. I do not see him enter because when he lifts it open the scene immediately changes!

Next scene:

I saw the man again, and he was in a small compartment with large pipes that were run in various positions and sizes. I watched as he was lifting the top of a large piece of dirty white piping with its chipping paint like you would open a large BBQ grill but with no noticeable handle. I could see him placing his hands flat on the pipe with both hands lifting upwards, which opened with only a little difficulty.

The strange device he had laid on the floor not far from him because the compartment was small in size. I felt the way this pipe opened was not normal for it and that it had been altered some way in advance for this man's evil deed! I watched as he picked up with care this odd evil device and with great gentleness, he laid it inside this huge open piece of pipe which is connected within a large piping system.

Once it's laid securely inside, the man reached into his back right pocket and instead of a piece of paper with a number code to punch in, he pulled out a smooth, small black cell phone. I watched him as he unlocked the screen, seeing the exact code pattern as he quickly now accessed the small phone in his right hand…

I then saw him select an app, but I couldn't see which one or what it was named. After the app was fully opened, I could tell he was making some type of selections and as he did a green light lit up on the control panel above the keyboard on this device. The display now shows the numbers "00:00" in black digital numbers where it once was blank! As I continued to watch him as he made more selections in this program app, I saw the display go from "00:00" to "05:00" and I knew he had just activated this device through his small black cell phone, but it's not counting down!!! He hadn't started the counter yet!!!

He quickly shut the cell phone down and then placed it back inside his right back pocket. Then he reached over and closed the top back down on the dirty white pipe and when he does the place where it had apparently been cut with a torch is hidden by what appeared as a metal ridging on the outside of the pipe that looked like it had originally connected or joined these long pipes together that ran down the side of the piping through the metal in a horizontal direction. He stands up and begins backing away, and the scene changes.

Next scene:

Both he, the man with the crystal blue eyes and the second man were outside, and they were walking toward the location where the two containers had been left, but they were no longer there. In their place were two different men dressed the same as these original two, and I knew they were the ones who had removed them and were now waiting on the first two to come back outside. As they waited, they had been keeping watch as lookouts on the surrounding area.

One of the other two men had dark black skin with tight curly black short hair and was a muscular man. The other man was brown headed with his hair pulled back in a ponytail at the back of his neck which reached a little above his shoulder blades. I couldn't see their faces. I saw all four of them get into a non-descriptive, long solid black passenger sized van with black tinted windows. They started the van and began slowly backing up to drive away, and the scene changed!

Next scene:

I saw the same thing…the placing of these odd shaped devices by these first two men in various other locations, but these last two men changed into different people in some places. I saw some of the locations, but not all, I believe. One I saw, I felt, was in what would be hidden inside the walling of an underground sewer because I saw also with this planting of the device a heavy metal grate for a sewer entrance inside the ground. I saw names of states flash before me and these are the ones I remember, so if there's more, then the Holy Spirit for some reason has withheld the information at this time! Here is the list of the state names which are Maine, New York, California, Delaware, Virginia, and Colorado!

"What are these, Jesus, these harmful devices," I asked brokenheartedly. "They are bombs, Child of the most explosive nature," he responded. "What kind, Lord," I asked as I felt myself trembling in fear of what I knew already!!!" "Of the nuclear sort Child!"

"Oh, God," I cried out, "Please help us! Please stop this," I cried as I was watching this black van drive down a paved road then onto a ramp. Then it joined the oncoming traffic as if they were just another vehicle driving innocently along on their merry way amongst the other vehicles on this fast-moving interstate. "But you can stop it, Jesus!!! You can stop this!" "Yes, Child, I could… I can … but this is part of the enemy's agenda that I have allowed as judgment because of your nation's people stubborn refusal to repent after my repeated attempts to lovingly draw you back to me!"

"Then why show me Jesus," I asked in a trembling voice as my heart was grieving and breaking? "I have allowed these devices to be planted Child, but it's up to you my people to pray against these plots and schemes of your enemy…. your true enemy Satan who has led your nation astray not only spiritually but is now trying to destroy it in the natural as well! I am doing my part, Child! I have told you I would reveal those hidden things, and sometimes it's through my prophets, my servants and sometimes by other means, but my people should be praying about every little thing that has been revealed and for the remainder to be continued to be brought into the light."

"What must I do Jesus," I asked? "You are a watchman Child!!! Sound the alarm!!! Cry out loud, for when my children humbly pray and fervently seek my face, then I will intervene on their behalf!" "True earnest prayer prayed to the Father in my name reaches My Father's heart! It moves him with compassion, and many times we will move on your behalf by sometimes stopping a situation or sometimes delaying it! Sometimes prayer causes the circumstances surrounding something to be changed, or at times the severity of a situation or judgment can be lessened if it's not stopped."

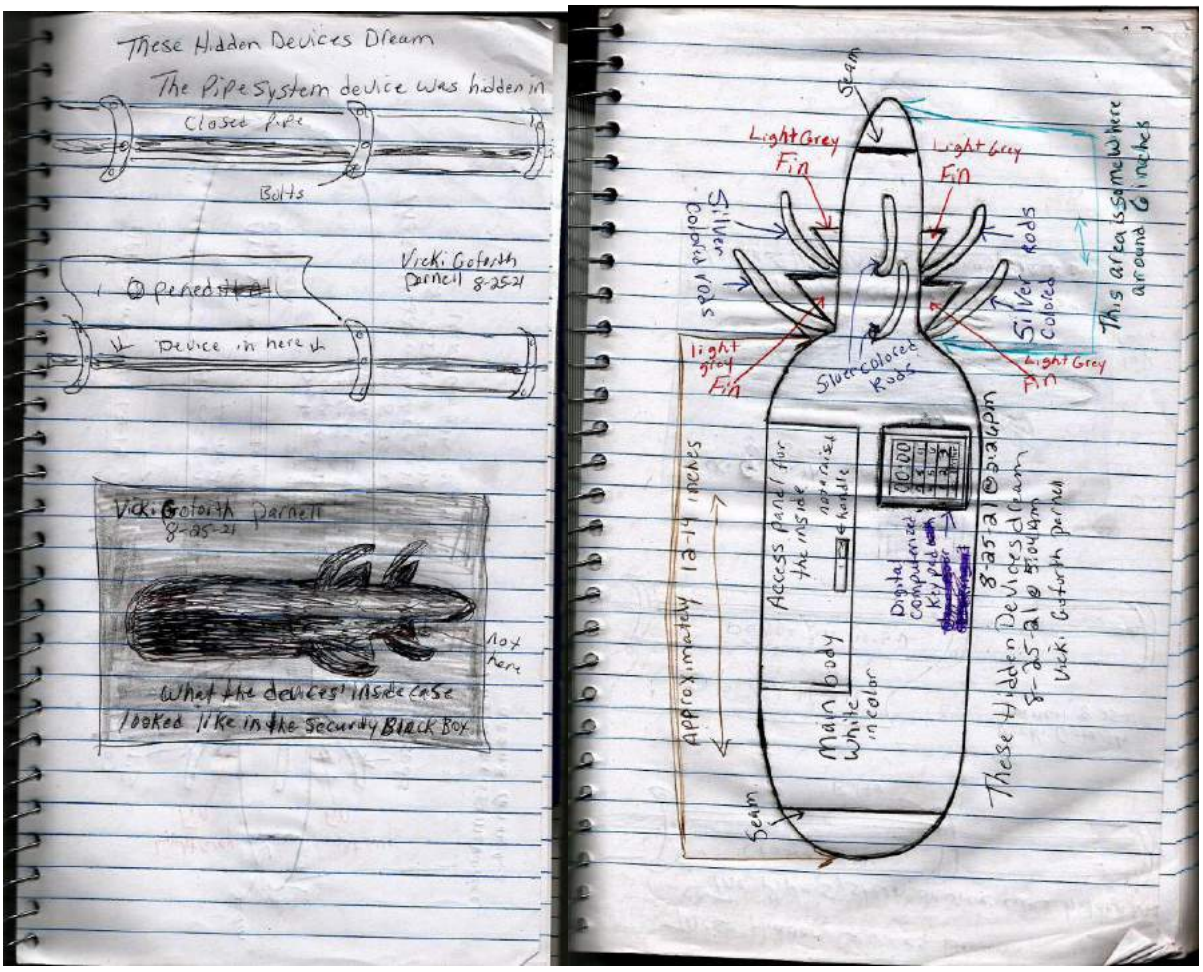
"But if my people do not pray and unite in prayer, then these things can come upon a nation or person or your world with great devastation!" "I understand," I said with tears streaming down my face. I looked one more time at the back of this black van growing smaller in size as it drove further away into the distance, and I whispered, "Help me to do this!"

"I will, Child, because you are standing in my strength and my name," he said softly! "Then I will, Jesus," I replied in a low voice. Then I said it again in a much louder voice," I WILL, JESUS! I WILL! I will sound this alarm, this warning, and I am trusting you to keep those I love and myself safely in your loving arms as I do so!"

"I will Child even as I am doing now," he said, and as my Jesus spoke these final words I awoke instantly out of this dream! I am troubled! I am grieved! I am brokenhearted at all these things befalling our great nation America and even the rest of our world, but let it be known I AM sounding the alarm. I am crying out this warning! Pray! Pray! Pray like never before and not

only for those you love but for my nation, your nation, our world! Even so come, Lord Jesus…even so come!

The other dream mentioned was: Return of the Nephilim/fallen ones underground facility 8/6/21@11:37AM



Below are the scriptures in the KJV that Jesus gave me to go with this dream.

Amos 3:7 Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.
Mark 4:22 For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.
Luke 8:17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.
Revelation 22:20 He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

8 Black Suitcases Vision 3/16/21@1:29pm

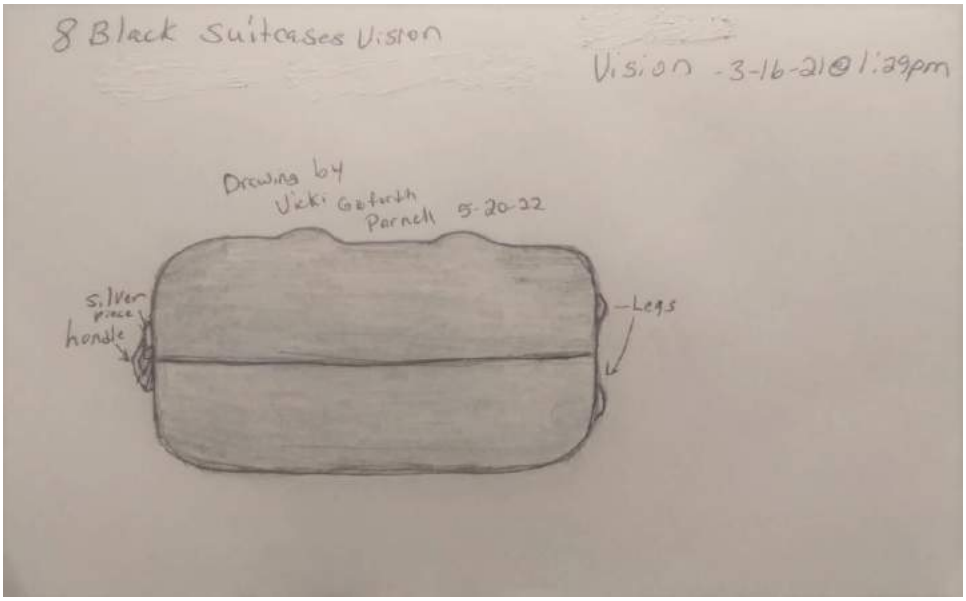
A had a vision that began with me hearing these words from the heavens: “Hypersonic, thermal nuclear warhead.” I kept hearing it over and over. Then I began seeing a vision of a black suitcase. I now hear eight suitcases! Then I hear in this vision eight suitcases...eight bombs hidden in America to be detonated! Then it was gone.

Verses

Psalms 9:17

Amos 3:7

Jeremiah 13:1-15



12/2/21@1:59PM A Dire Warning for America

"Daughter." "Yes Jesus." "Share what I tell you, no matter how hard it be for thee. For if not, the blood of many shall be required of thee and on your hands! You must be obedient, my daughter. Give the word and I will take care of the rest!" "Yes, Jesus! Yes, I will. Help me to do all these things and to share where you lead, in your name and strength I pray always." "It is done, daughter! Now go!"

Many troubles in the water
Many troubles in the sea
Danger, danger, oh look and see
What can it be?

The Russian fleet
Buried deep in the waters that be
Troubles in the waters
Troubles in the seas

Call on me
And I will deliver a portion of thee
Call on me not
And death is what you will see

The Russians have an underground facility
Next to the waters of the ocean deep
See not only the king of the east
Builds the hidden things not seen!

They come by land
They come by sea
They come overhead
For all to see

Be they Russians
Or be they Chinese
Both, it would seem to be

Joined hand in hand
Foot by foot
United Nations in Cahoots

Nations here
Nations there
Each have joined the coalition of despair

Your days are numbered
My harlot bride
For you have refused to repent

To turn the tide

Now it's time to say goodbye
Now it's time for many to die
I say this not with gleeful heart
But sorrow from within me never parts

Oh, America!
The land of the brave and free
America, America
How you have betrayed me

I'm your Savior
The Savior of all
Now you will dance
To the beat of judgment's call
Administered in justice hall
Here comes destruction
For one and all

YOUR TIME IS UP.....IT STARTS NOW!!!

As twinkling stars began to fade
Before the rise,
The start of a brand-new day

All will stare in stun and awe
Within one hour
It starts it all
Your once great nation Shall surely fall

America… You are guilty of crimes against the innocent! You are guilty of idol worshiping! America, you are guilty of working abominable acts in your flesh which you were warned to abstain from!

America, my gentile, engrafted whoring bride. You are guilty! Guilty as charged!

I would have enfolded you back into my arms of love and safety, but you as a people, a nation… have spat in my face the same as when I stood wrongfully accused before Herod and Pilate! This time, I am not the peaceful, gentle Lamb being willingly led to the slaughter. This time you will know me as righteous and holy Judge, and I judge by heaven's holy standards.

You shall reap your evil seeds of destruction! A life for a life!!! Every innocent's life that has been taken as a worship to other gods, even the god of self, I shall require a life in return!!!

Judgment has come!

You shall be attacked, invaded, but not totally conquered. Yet many shall be led into captivity! While many shall perish by sword, by pestilences and disasters.....

Because of those of mine who endure to the end, I shall allow your nation to still survive.

A subdued people in some ways, but I say not one state… not one single state shall be totally over ran by your enemy! Marvel not at this!!! This shall be a sign to the world that my children are still protected by me. Those who are called to endure and live in such a time to be a shining light to a world with no other hope!!!

“Daughter…my child!” “I’m here, my God and Savior!”

The tide has turned against your once great nation and many shall no longer hide in the shadows, but shall openly let it be known they seek to destroy you! Out of the shadows shall arise your president Trump. Again, I say before the first strike against your nation’s soil not many days hence.

My words shall prove true. What I have spoken by dreams and vision shall prove true! What I have spoken by direct word as in like now manner, shall come true! Hear me, Daughter, these things shall come to pass! I have declared them in the heavens, and now they have manifested upon your world.

There is no going back nor will this judgment be stopped!!!

Look, look, look and see
Tell me Child, what can it be
The destruction of America for all to see
From my great hand the power of God displayed it will be

Shudder and shake
With fear and awe
Will you do nothing?
Nothing at all?

Repentance would have caused you
Less severity
Now here comes China’s and Russia’s fleet
A time of bombing One times three

With one day in between
To call on me
No more will be given
By Father and me
For time has ended
No more extended to be

Run ye, run ye and howl
The cost for your knees

Refusing to bow
WAR, WAR, WAR I say
WAR, WAR without delay

America, why would you not repent my harlot, unfaithful bride?
This is the price of your unfaithfulness for me for all to see
But I shall use this to bring you back to me!
Before the end of all ends descends, you shall call upon me!

How I Can and Will Protect Mine Dream 4/13/22@4:15am

This dream begins with me walking around this very apartment complex and again, as in other dreams I've had about here, I am praying over it. As I walk, I pray… stopping occasionally to listen to the birds sing. I find myself joining in as I sing to you, my lovely Jesus, these two songs. "How great thou art" and "I hunger for holiness." I smile up at you in heaven Father God and hear myself say out loud to you, "Let everything that have breath praise ye the Lord"

As I get to the backside of the property near the wooded area, I notice the view looking out at the neighboring property has a slightly cloudy look. It has a white look, giving the appearance of a barrier that's around the complex. A barrier that if not for the soft white that's almost, I guess, called a soft white hue light, it would be invisible. "The angel barrier," I exclaim. "Father God, precious Jesus, is this the angel barrier you have told me that would be placed upon this complex when these things to come fall upon us, the missiles from the sky?"

I hear my lovely, sweet Jesus' voice respond instantly, "Yes, it is O' Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy. Look at your arm Daughter." I look quickly down at my arm and I see as if a soft yellow glow is emitting from around me. "What is this Jesus, this in yellow that is around me? Why do I have a yellow glow about me that I've never seen upon myself before?" "It is an angel barrier as well, little Daughter. Things that possess the gift of life, the living soul from Father's breath, when surrounding them, the barrier, this shield of protection you call an angel barrier appears to your eyes, your spiritual eyes as having a yellow hue. Those things not possessing a living soul within them will appear having a soft white hue to those with eyes to see. Even with this, some spiritually opened eyes see only a transparent shield around each."

"Jesus, how are they made, "I ask him earnestly? Suddenly, I hear a voice thunder from the heavens that says, "Daughter come, come up here, and I will show you how these things are made!" I know this is the voice of my beloved Father God. I feel myself being lifted swiftly into the air by strong hands that has picked me up from under my arms!

I look up, and I see I am being carried by an angel with golden wings. He has a serious look on his face, but he speaks and says, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are safe. I am taking you to appear before the Throne of Jehovah God, who rules all of heaven and the earth, your Father."

"Oh," I reply, not knowing what else to say. I am both excited, yet a little nervous too. But then joy overtakes me, because I get to see my Father, Father God.

I don't know how fast we travel, but we are there in what seems like only a mere few minutes. I am taken immediately to a large, open, beautiful room. As soon as I enter, I began crying from the sweet, strong presence of love, of Father God. I can barely see because of the tears of joy running down my face. Then I hear my Heavenly Father speak to me gently, and I look up to where the voice came from.

There upon a beautiful, beautiful sapphire color Throne sat my Heavenly Father, my ABBA, my God. His glory shown so great around him that I couldn't see his features. I hear, "Holy, holy, holy," from the twenty-four elders worshiping at his Throne. Never have I felt such holiness, goodness, and love.

I began weeping again. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy," "Yes, Father God" I say, trying to stop the tears of gladness and joy. Oh, how my heart has longed so much for this moment in reality. "You have been found faithful in many things. You have loved me with all your heart, giving your life back to me, so others can receive my Son's precious gift of eternal life. You very seldom ask for anything yourself, but I have seen in your heart how you've longed

to know how such a thing as an angel barrier can be created, that would withstand the forces of your man-made weapons. But you've never asked me until this moment in time. Now I will show you, my little warrior Daughter."
"Thank you, O' thank you" I manage to speak out after crying so much. With a strong force, I manage to say, "I'm humbled, Father God. I'm humbled". "I know Daughter. I'm looking inside your heart. I will show you. "Jesus, Son, take your bride, your Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy to see how our angels make the angel barriers of protection starting in here." I see a movement to his right and then I see a magnificent, beautiful white lion rise up from what appears to be another throne I hadn't noticed earlier, because my eyes have been transfixed on Father God and all his majestic glory.
I look back to where Father God's bright shining self was sitting, for a moment still in stunned awe that I am here. Then I turn back to the lion, but it's not a lion anymore! It's my lovely Jesus! My heart leaps in my chest. He radiates love. I don't know how else to describe him. His hair is snow-white, his eyes fiery and full of passion, love and righteous holiness. He is dressed in a white tunic shirt and matching pants, but he wore an overcoat that is made of various other colors including dark purple. There are different, wonderful bright colors in which some, I have no names for.
He holds out his right hand to me, and I can't help but see the ugly nail scar still evident in the wrist part of his hand. I reach out a trembling hand, and he takes it firmly and says, "Daughter let me show you how the angels make this type of barrier of protection for those on the earth." I manage to speak and say, "I just assumed that you, Father God, would speak it into existence." "Some things Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy need to be created," I hear Father God reply. "Oh," I said, still in awe of all I am witnessing.
My hand and arm have a tingling feeling from where he has a hold of my hand. He leads me further right to this open room, this heavenly throne room, and I now notice several angels who have entered, but I don't see how they are entering. Each is carrying a gold tinted glass container, but this I realize it's not glass, but actually the finest pure gold they are made of, so pure they look like glass.
"What are they doing with those containers, Jesus," I ask, somewhat puzzled? "They are going to gather some of the essence of the Father's glory." "Can they do that," I ask incredulously? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Watch closely." I watch as one of the angels takes off the lid of his glass container and using both hands, made a swooping motion in the air. So, the containers must be lightweight or the angel very strong, because he was able to do it easily. Then he placed the lid back on the container. I watch as the other six did the same, making seven in total of the angels who had just gathered some of the Father's Holy Glory.
I looked at the containers in puzzlement, and Jesus understanding my questions without me asking says, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, when Father God's presence fills a room, it is filled by his glory. Do you not recall this happening at times growing up when people sought the Father, sought my presence hungrily and desperately and how when as you called it the glory came down, and it was felt by all?" "Yes, Jesus my love, I do."
"His glory was felt because even though the Father is a spirit being, his glory can be felt tangibly. It is his glory that is tangible and is collected and combined with my holy blood to form these angel barriers you saw earlier. "Your blood Jesus? How do you combine Father God's glory with your blood?" "My blood shed for men has never stopped flowing." "I know this Jesus or else people couldn't keep getting saved and washed clean by it, but it's the "how" I don't understand." "Then let me show you, beloved Daughter." "Okay" I respond.

He looks up at Father God, and he asks, “Father, shall I take her to your Garden and show her the rest?” “Yes, Son, please do. Open her understanding, so she doesn’t struggle to comprehend all she is to see.” “Yes, Father.” Then he looks at me and smiles so tenderly in love that I feel faint. Never have I felt so much love, such holy love in his presence before, nor from Father God.
I hear him say softly, “Be strengthened,” and immediately I feel strength returning. He speaks softly again and says, “Come now, my beloved, and let me show you the answers to what you were seeking in understanding of how the angel barriers are created.” “Yes please,” I reply, still finding myself in stunned awe, yet finally, for the first time since I can remember, I finally feel that I am where I belong.
“Come love,” he says again as he gently pulls me by the hand to get my attention from where I was thinking about, “Yes, Heaven is where I truly belong.” As we walk toward a door entrance, I now see this scene changes.

NEXT SCENE:

Jesus and I are standing in what must be the most beautiful and totally stunning garden I have ever saw before! It is breathtakingly beautiful with plants and flowers; I know not their names for I know somehow, they are not found anywhere on earth. There are bold colors of flowers, plants, and trees, yet also the lightest of pastels covering everywhere. Jesus looks at me with pure joy as he watches me taking in all the wonders of Father God’s Garden.
I look at him and then ask, “I don’t understand though, what does this beautiful garden have to do with your blood and it being used for the angel barriers?” “Come, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, and I will show you.” I can’t help but smile at him, for this is perfect. My idea of perfection at its best. Here I am in heaven in a beautiful garden with my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul, my heart loves above all else. He must have read my mind because he smiles back at me.
He starts leading me deeper inside this garden and as we walk, an unusual flower caught my eyes. It looks like a combination of a Day Lilly and a Primrose at the same time. It is the color of melon in the middle, but as it spreads out on the petals, it turns into a light pink color. The color of a pink primrose on earth. The leaves are like that on an ivy vine. Actually, upon closer observation it is growing on a vine. It is a large, but beautiful flower. The inside center of this flower was pale green instead of yellow on the primroses found on earth.
“Look,” I say out loud, adoring the unusual sight before my eyes. I hear my lovely Jesus laugh as he takes enjoyment on me admiring the Father’s perfect garden. His laughter washes over me, and I break out into a delightful laugh myself. It was pure joy being in his holy presence.
He extends his right hand to me again and says, “Come, little Daughter, for I have much to show you this night.” “Oh,” I say, then take his hand, and he leads me a little further into the marvelous garden that belongs to Father God. “How big is this garden, Jesus?” “It’s the perfect size my love, my fair one” he replies. “Of course, it's perfect,” I answer back, feeling a little foolish in asking such a question.
Jesus stops and turns to me. He cups my chin with his hand and says softly to me, “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, never allow yourself to feel foolish for asking a question you do not know the answer for. How else will you learn if you do not ask.” “Forgive me Jesus, you are right.” He looks at me for a minute longer, then smiles. “You have learned much since fully returning to me. I am pleased. Now, let me show you, my blood.” “What! How,” I ask as we

enter into a clearing which I feel might possibly be the center of this garden? There before my eyes is a waterfall of blood. Holy blood! Jesus' blood! "But how," was all I can ask?
"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, at the moment I shed the first drop of blood in the garden of Gethsemane, this waterfall began to flow. When they smote my face and blood came, more began flowing, creating this waterfall. When they beat my back with the cat of nine tails which ripped huge chunks out of my back, causing my blood to flow, so did it here."
"When they forced the crown of thorns upon my head and the thorns pierced my flesh causing blood to run down my head, so did it cause more blood to flow here too. When they pierced my hands, my feet, my side, and blood came forth, then this waterfall of my blood was fully created which flow shall never be stopped."
"Why here in heaven and not on earth where your blood was actually shed sweet Jesus, at Calvary and all those places on earth?" "Because my Daughter, the power of my blood is spiritual and although it fell upon your earth, the earth is tainted by sin. The very ground itself is diseased with it. My blood is pure, holy, righteous, and mighty. It not only washes a soul, but just like the blood of your mortal body is a defense for it, you will find so is my blood a spiritual defense for a true believer of mine. It becomes a shield of truth because I am truth."
"So, then every time your blood was shed it aided in creating this holy fount, this waterfall of your blood that never stops flowing?" "Yes, little Daughter, it did!" "Then how does your blood get combined with the collected essence of God's glory," I ask? "Watch and see," he answers softly.
Then there before me came seven different angels, each carrying a golden container that also appears as if they were made of glass. They go over to the waterfall of Jesus blood. Right before they put their golden containers under the flowing blood, I hear them say this, "Glory to the Lamb whose blood has brought salvation to fallen men. Holy, Holy is the Lamb." Then they each collect some of his flowing blood with their containers and when they do, I notice the containers do not cause my Jesus' holy blood to splatter when the flow is interrupted by them. Not one single drop collects on the outside of their clear containers made out of the purest of gold.
I am in awe at this holy blood waterfall that never stops flowing. Although it's only about two feet wide if I take a guess, I could feel holy power within it. Yet is also brought tears to my eyes realizing once again the cost he, my lovely Jesus, had to pay for this ever-flowing blood waterfall to run freely.
Tears fill my eyes, and again I know he has read my mind, because he looks tenderly at me with so much love it shakes me to the core of my being. Then he speaks with no hesitancy and says, "It was worth it, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy." Then he says, "You were worth it!" "O' Jesus, Jesus, I'm sorry. I love you, Jesus. I love you." "I love you too, my little one. Come, let us finish watching the process of the creating of an angel barrier." "Yes, yes please," I answer as I try to wipe the tears that has come to my eyes while looking at the waterfall of his blood, in addition to the intense look of love, he had given me a few moments ago. He takes me by the hand, and we began walking again through the garden. Then the scene changes again.

NEXT SCENE:

I find that Jesus and I are standing in a brightly lit room and I realize he is the cause of the brightness in this room, because I see no types of lighting. Yet this room is so well lit that I see no types of shadow within the confines of this room. There are rather plain, but pretty tables that

has different types of golden glass containers on them. The tables sit on the left and right sides of the room with a wide walkway between them. There are little signs on each table. The tables on the left side of the room reads, “Holy blood of the Risen Lamb Jesus.” The sign on the right the reads, “The Essence of the Glory of the Great God Jehovah.”

Although I can see Jesus’ blood inside the gold, glass like containers, I can see nothing of the essence of Father God’s glory except a whitish glow. There is an angel who has a container of each that he has brought to a long table that sits in front of both the rows of tables on the left and right of this room. So, this table sits in front of the other two rows, and stretches the length of both rows together.

On this long table I see large bowls that look to be made of same golden substance as the other two containers. I watch as he pours the contents of both containers into the bowl, and then he pulls out of it what looks like a clear, hollow ball with a slight whitish color, a slight glow.

“What is it, Jesus,” I ask somewhat puzzled? “That Daughter is an angel barrier!” “But it’s so small,” I say in shock at its tiny size! “Yes, Daughter, but it will expand to whatever size it needs to be able to cover the area that I command it to do. Watch Daughter!”

I watch as the angel takes the angel barrier ball, and as he does, an opening appears in the room that gives me sight to the earth below. Another angel enters dressed in holy armor. The first angel gives the angel barrier ball to the armor clad one. They didn’t speak, and I feel they were communicating with one another in their minds. The armor-clad angel takes the angel barrier ball, then steps through the open window, this portal to the earth.

“Why is he clad in armor, Jesus,” I ask questioningly? “Because Daughter, the enemy forces of Satan shall try to prevent the installing of this angel barrier as they do each one, I send to protect my children.” From the portal’s opening I am able to watch the armored angel descend down to the earth below. It is almost like I am watching through the angel’s eyes, because I can see as the earth as it comes closer and closer into view.

Suddenly, the angel disappears from my view as he nears a little gray house with white trim sitting in a suburb area. I don’t know where this place is, but I watch as he takes the miniature size angel barrier ball out of a small bag attached to his belt that he is wearing. As he does, I hear voices that sound as if they are approaching from somewhere nearby.

The armor-clad angel looks toward the direction of the noise. As he does, his hand reaches to the hilt of his sword. He looks back at the house and gently lays the miniature angel barrier on the ground. When it makes contact with the ground, it begins instantly expanding until it covers the whole house. The whole property it is on including the fence outside is now covered! Even the mailbox is covered in this now very large protective bubble that has a faint white hue to it.

The angel then stands up, pulls out his sword, and begins flying in the direction of the voices.

Suddenly the portal closes. “Wait!!! What, what happens to the angel? Is he okay, I ask excitedly? “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, the enemy was converging, but I sent reinforcements.” “But I want to see what happens!” “Another time my love, you are here to see how the angel barriers are made, and you have so, now you must be returned to earth because there’s more for you to see.”

“Jesus, I don’t want to leave. This is where I belong,” I say with tears coming to my eyes.

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy,” he says softly as he gently wipes my tears away, “When you return here for your forever, you will never have to cry a tear besides tears of joy! But for now, you must return. There’s still work for you to do.... more souls to lead to me, and people to warn.”

I know he is right; my work isn't done and if there are still souls to reach then how can I stay, no matter how much I want to if there is the slightest chance that me not being on earth would cause circumstances to change and then someone not make the choice to accept Jesus? "You're right, Jesus," I whisper softly. "I must go back! Are you returning me home?" "Not yet my love, not yet. I am going to show you some of the ways that my children are protected by the Father and me and are going to be protected." "Okay, Jesus, please do." Immediately, the scene changed before me.

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself in a rural area in the country, a place I recognize and know well. It is the small community I grew up in, located in the hills of Tennessee. I am at a gathering of some sort. It's a baptizing I do believe, and I see many people that I know in reality, while others I do not.
My friend of over thirty years is here too with her husband, but I am seeing the strangest thing. I see around her twelve humongous marble stones with the Ten Commandments carved in black ink on each one. I know I am seeing into the spiritual because it would be impossible for her to see through these massive gray marble, smooth stones that tower many feet above her head. These twelve stones, although each are square, and joins on the sides of each one to where there are no gaps, they create a circle around her.
I see other people that have all twelve stones circling around them, but most have some missing, while others have none at all surrounding them. "Jesus," I ask, "what are these stones?" I know somehow, instead of being cold to the touch, these stones are hot. "Daughter, they are the holy, moral commandments to live by. When you do live by them, they create a shield around you spiritually that will keep you from the enemy and from his sins."
"So then living a holy and a clean life by the Ten Commandments, plus the additions that you added when you were on earth, for example that looking on a woman with lust is committing adultery, and not just the physical act… doing all these things creates a shield, a formidable shield against sin and Satan's attacks?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it does!"
"Jesus, when we were in Heaven in Father God's Garden looking at your precious blood flowing like a waterfall, I also felt great power from it different from just its cleansing redemption power! Why is that," I ask earnestly? "It's because my blood is also a shield of protection, a defense for my children, just like the blood in your mortal body aids in defending your body. Those who are under my blood are those who know to hide in me, under my wing."
"Okay, this makes sense." I look away from my lovely Jesus' face to the baptizing now taking place, and I am ashamed for his bride at how many have the Ten Commandments missing from around them, while others only have one or two. "Jesus, that doesn't offer much protection at all!" "No, Daughter it doesn't and so many of my children get in trouble, because they are not living or obeying my commandments for them which are for their good, not mine!" "I'm sorry Jesus."
"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, Satan has seduced many and deceived them into believing my commandments are no longer relevant for this age of time. Most do not even keep my sabbath day holy, which is a day of rest and also a direct command. Disobedience is sin and leaves you open to attack." "I understand. Is this all you want to show me, Jesus?" "Only partly my love, only partly," and then the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I'm standing in what looks like an open battlefield. Beside me, I see my lovely Jesus still dressed in white with the beautiful multicolored rich purple overcoat. He looks so beautiful and regal. He smiles at me and my heart flutters, then I ask, "Why are we here, Jesus? This looks like a battlefield?"

"Now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, I am going to show you how in the days ahead, I will protect those who are truly mine and at times others you have prayed for protection over."

"Really," I reply in happy surprise! "I have always been able to grasp hold of something better I can see it." "Yes, little one, I know. Now look to your left."

I see soldiers in the far distance marching towards us, fully armed and battle ready! Now, I see on the sideline a family consisting of a dark-haired man, a dark blonde headed woman, a dark headed boy who looks to be around four or five years old and a black-haired little girl who appears to be about two and a half or possible three. They are huddling together, and the man is looking as if he is trying to decide whether to cross the field or not before the army gets to them. He makes his decision and the little family begins to try to cross the open land.

Suddenly from the right comes the sound of more soldiers and vehicles. They have come quickly over the hill. The family has nowhere to go, and they are in the middle of where the battle will soon take place, because this new group of soldiers has already spotted the others on the left side of the battlefield. The man grabs his wife and children, and they huddle on the ground together as the man tries to shield his family with his body. "Jesus," I cry out. "Watch, Daughter, keep watching," he says reassuringly to me. Then I hear a sound, a prayer. The little family is praying in Jesus' name to help and protect them. Suddenly, I notice they are now covered in a bubble, an angel barrier! I know this is what it is, because I can see the slightly yellow hue around them. I remember again what my lovely Jesus had told me earlier about things, living things like me, like us that have the gift of life and a soul, the angel barrier has a yellowed glow when surrounding them directly.

I watch as the advancing armies on the right came fast upon this praying family, and when they get right to them the armies divide. They part and go around them, regrouping on the other side of this little praying family. It is like nothing I have ever witnessed before in my life. None of the armies seems to realize their forces were divided, nor do they see the little huddled praying family. The armies continue to advance and soon fully pass the little family protected by the angel barrier.

The family stays huddled and still praying until the armies travels a good distance from them. They stand up with tears streaming down their faces. The mother picks up the little girl, and the little boy clings to his daddy's leg. They praise God for a moment with hands raised in worship, then hurriedly cross the battlefield to safety. "Jesus, they didn't see the family nor did they realize they were divided when they went around them!" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, I have told you all this time, I take care of mine!!!"

Then he waves his right hand and I begin seeing missiles that are being fired and are headed to my nation, America. I watch as they explode in mushroom clouds with wind, debris, smoke, and fire. I see how that somehow some of the buildings and homes are still left standing while everything else around them are completely destroyed!

Now I see as beams, laser beams I would call them, are being shot down from space with no effect on some areas, but causing devastation in others. Next, I see as a town is being invaded and people are fleeing in every direction. I watch as the invaders raise their weapons and begin

shooting into the crowds of fleeing people. I am stunned and in awe as I see bullets ricochet off some of the them, while others their aim is true and they fall to the ground either dead or wounded. “Jesus, I am in awe of your love for us,” I say in amazement.” “Keep watching my little Daughter. Keep watching,” he said to me tenderly.
I see a man who is looking up at the sky and I hear a whistling sound. He begins praying as he takes of running. It is a missile in the sky and I feel it’s headed straight for him. “O’ Jesus, help him. It’s going to hit him, I scream out!” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I’ve got this! Now watch please.” “Okay Jesus,” I reply with uncertainty. The missile hits the ground and to me it looks like a direct hit upon this praying man. The hit area surrounding the missile explodes in debris, but suddenly the man runs out unharmed from the ash, fire and debris. He doesn’t even look singed. O’ Jesus, thank you,” I say and then the scene changes again.

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself standing in front of a wide river with my lovely Jesus close by my side. It’s beautiful and serene but then suddenly I hear the sound of running feet and I see a small band or people made of different races rushing from out of the woods. They enter the clearing near the river where Jesus and I are standing but apparently, they cannot see us.
I hear a colored man who I feel is the head of the group yell, “Head to the river!” Someone yells back, “Mac, we will never make it to the other side before thy catch us!” “Mac replies, “God hasn’t failed us yet. If he says run into the river then that’s what we’re going to do!”
Now I hear the sound of approaching vehicles and I can hear them braking as they stop before they get to the clearing. The first group of people look in alarm in the direction of the sound of the vehicles. Next I hear angry voices coming from the direction of the vehicles. “Run! Run now or be caught and be murdered or enslaved,” the man named Mac cries out to the people of his small group of about twelve. These words spur them all into action.
As they enter the water, they didn’t get wet not did they sink. It looks to me like an invisible bridge has formed everywhere one of these people placed their feet so they were able to run across the river without out any difficulty. The soldiers from the vehicles are now entering the clearing and begin yelling and screaming in a foreign language to stop. They fire a warning shot into the air but the small group is more than half way across and not about to stop! They are shouting the name of Jesus as the run across.
One of the soldiers' yells something and points in the direction of the people and the other soldiers start running into the water. They are getting soaking wet and are unable to cross as the first group has done. It is only then that I realize that as the group of people crying out the name of Jesus crosses the river, the invisible bridge they are walking on collapses behind them making it impossible for the soldiers to follow them.
“Jesus, look! Did you see that,” I ask him incredulously? “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy it is I who created and collapsed the invisible bridge for this is nothing to me. I will do this and so much more for my little children when the need arises!”
I continue to watch and I realize there’s really too many to write about as scene upon scene flashes before me and I begin crying. “Jesus, Jesus, I never dreamed you would do all this for us.” “Little Daughter, I told you I will take care of those who are mine! I shall do the marvelous for you. The impossible is simply in your minds, and you must cast these negative thoughts from you in my name, because all things are possible to him that believes in me and stands in the power of my name.”

“Daughter of Faith, my children need to understand that I am able to protect them, to protect you! I am able to keep you, but it takes faith and trust in me and my timing. Not all will survive unto the end of all things coming. Some will go by death. Some by other means, because many of mine I am calling home and some who are ready, whose garments are spotless I am coming for.”
“Do you understand, Daughter, that some will perish in the days to come even before Antichrist rises to full power?” “I do, Jesus, I do.” “This is just a few ways Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy that I will protect and take care of mine, those who trust me to move on their behaves and not try to work all things out for themselves.” “Now what Jesus,” I asked questioningly? “You awake Daughter.” “No,” I say, desperately wanting to stay with my lovely Jesus, but before I could finish saying it, I awake!

Verses:

Psalm 150:6, Deuteronomy 4:24, Jeremiah 32:17, Isaiah 59:1, Psalm 55:22, Luke 22:44, John 19:33-34

Tomahawk Missile Dream 1/16/21@3:28am

I awoke abruptly. I had been dreaming again, but this time Lord Jesus, I found myself in this dream watching the news which is something I don't do in reality unless led by your Holy Spirit to do so. I was on the internet on a Christian Facebook site where the news was playing on a person's post. As I watched I began seeing pictures of missiles flying in the sky. Soon they began falling to the ground below. I knew in this dream they were called Tomahawk missiles.

Then I began scrolling again, still on the same Facebook site where I soon came to another post that caught my attention. This post was from one of the members on this Christian site who was an elderly white-headed lady. In this dream I had the feeling in my spirit to be careful. Something is not right here. Many of her posts would be religious, but full of her personal opinions about other Christian sites and other people's dreams.

"Lord Jesus, what's going on," I asked? But no answer came. As I continued reading the white-haired lady's post, I glanced up at her picture. I begin to see her mouth moving but the rest of her picture remained frozen. Then I heard her speak out loud from her picture...still frozen except her moving mouth!

She spoke in a crackly voice in this dream these words. "The missiles are here! The missiles are here!" Then she said, "They're here," with the word "here" being stretched out and fluctuating the word several times.

Next the background of her post turned into a dark sky and the black writing, the written words of her post turned into missiles that began falling from the sky's background. "Jesus, oh, Jesus I know they are coming! They're coming! They will soon be falling upon our nation. Then I awoke.

Verses

Isaiah 26:9
Jeremiah 11:11
Jeremiah 4:20
Amos 3:7

Phase 2 of War Begins Word 3/13/22@3:53AM

Read before word:

Romans 6: 16 Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?
Matthew 12:36-37
36 But I say unto you, That every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment.
37 For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned.

I have a word of warning from my lovely Jesus, but before I give it, I am to give these words first addressing a few things. I do this in love through and in my sweet Jesus' name.

Let me make this clear first and foremost. I am a child of God. Jesus Christ is my Lord and Savior and there is no other way to heaven than through him. I am bought and redeemed by his precious blood!

When I post a word that has been given to me from my lovely Jesus to share or from our heavenly Father, I do it prayerfully. I do it cautiously, for I dare not speak a word in their name unless it's from them, because to do so would cause his holy judgment come down upon me and also it can cause people to possibly be deceived and their souls lost forever in hell's tormenting flames. Speaking God's words and the words of my lovely Jesus is not something I do lightly at all, but in holy fear and trembling. I do not pick and choose what words are spoken...He does!

I am aware that every word I speak must be accurate as he has given it, because if I were to mislead or misquote him, then your blood could be required on my hands on judgment day if this caused you to stumble and err. I have been charged by God not to speak any words but what he speaks and this I shall do with his help.

I will not compromise his words to please the crowds with false promises and lies! You don't have to like me, but if you confess to be a child of God, then you must love me, as I love you. I am here to warn first and foremost, and also to edify as God gives me the words of edification!

I say this in love, "You did not call me, but God did!"

I do not read the comments of anything posted, unless I am led by the Holy Spirit to do so. This is because this is how he has instructed me to live in all these things. I am careful about what I place before my eyes, in my ears and into my spirit. I choose to walk in humble obedience before my God and King. He did lead me to read a few comments on a couple of posts and I took what I read directly to him in prayer.

Now for those who murmur and complain that the words that I am speaking from my lovely Jesus brings fear, does not uplift, is always bad, then take this matter up with him in prayer! He has told me to refer you to read the book of Jeremiah as just one example of many. Also, he has

said, you have not listened to all the words, dreams and visions he has given me for inside many is found his blessed hope!

Here are his direct words to me from this point on:

“Jeremiah warned and warned and warned and the only hope he gave was hope in surrendering so the people could live.

War is coming to your land. I will not stop it! It comes!

But for my people, it’s a time to shine like never before my glorious hope and gift of Salvation! Concerning the tainted products of China, tell them it’s not as easily traceable in the topical products and will slowly affect the skin. As the products keep being applied, or used, the skin is increasingly affected and will soon affect the whole body!

If China had wanted the death of your people to be quick and noticeable, then yes, ingested products would have been used!

But Xi Jinping operates in subtleties and deceit!

Through the topical products that are tainted, he can have more people infected before it’s noticed and cause more harm and more deaths for an abundance of people instead as a few. As for those who would wonder why I would send such a warning of such things when you’re going into war, I say this.

Only I know when the weapons shall strike your once great nation of America, and yes, they shall come!

So, you can heed my words or you can be disobedient which if you survive the releasing of these weapons upon your nation’s soil, but you have allowed yourself to become infected by continual use of these products, would you then be able to gather what you need to prevent what’s inside you from spreading if you are not healed miraculously by me?

What if your faith is too weak to trust me for divine healing?

These topical products are tainted!!!

Before you spoke out, you should have sought me face to face in true prayer, because you will give an account for every word you speak both good and bad.

Be careful I say of speaking unwisely or quickly.

Read my holy scriptures. All your answers can be found in them...the root of all answers to all things!

<u>This verse is to be read before the actual warning:</u>

Hebrews 10: 31 It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.

IT BEGINS DAUGHTER, IT BEGINS!

THE NEXT PHASE OF THE WAR OF THE WORLD AS OTHER NATIONS AND OTHER PLAYERS RISE TO TAKE THEIR PLACES ON THE FIELD!

Bombs will fall, Missiles explode
Look into the sky, and you will see them all
Each type of weapon, designed to destroy
But to me these are nothing, but man's mere toys!

I CONTROL ALL THINGS AND ALLOW ALL THINGS TO COME TO PASS!

The return of a king, is now at hand
As China now takes fully, Taiwan's land
America beware!
China is not your friend, and neither is the bear!

Come what may, come what it may be
Now it's time, for all the world to see
My throne in heaven, my Father created for me
As each man soon comes, before my holy seat

Advocate, husband, lover and friend
All these things to you I could've been
If you had prayed earnestly, in my holy name
Then more of your world's people I would have saved!

Holler, and weep, cry aloud I say
For you have been judge by me for each day

NOW PREPARE I SAY TO RECIVE YOUR JUST REWARDS!

I judge fair, my words are true
My love runs deep, for all of you
So, it's with love, I do all that I do
You may not understand it fully, when sin controls you

But those who are mine, and found faithful and true
Shall live their forever
Right by my side, I promise you!

Missiles and drones, bombs and planes

Secret devices and robots, are all part of war's way
Sorrow and dread, instead of peace, joy and love,
Is this judgment you've received from heaven above!

NOW IS THE TIME FOR ALL TO SEE JUSTICE...HEAVEN STYLE!!!

Putin has fired, now it's time for Jinping
To take the smoking gun, for all the world to see
Who will be next in this war among three
China, Russia or the land of the free

Cast your eyes upon the ocean's water of the deep
There sits Hawaii, full of life and carefree
But after Japan has been all but sunk into the sea
You're next, why, oh why did my created people forget me?

DO NOT THINK O' FAITHLESS AMERICA THAT YOUR JUDGMENT SHALL BE ANY LESS WHEN PUTIN FIRES UPON YOU!

From the four corners of the earth, your enemy converges with glee
For total destruction in your forecast, I see

I WOULD HAVE EMBRACED YOU IN MY LOVING ARMS AND HELD YOU FOREVER CLOSE TO ME...TO MY HEART!!!

My blood! My blood, I shed for all
But few have risen to answer my call!
Yet, those who are faithful in their serving of me
I'm coming to gather you, for your eternity
To be spent in heaven, right by my side
Come my spotless bride, your time has arrived!

When you least expect it, I Jesus Son of the living God shall split wide the sky
Then it will be time to tell this sinful world, "Bye, bye!"

Hell descends as Antichrist does arise
Remember it's your own choice
Why you are not by my side

For those who sneer, and make fun of my words
Who jest and laugh as they curse
Saying, "Jesus, God's Son would not talk in a rhyme
You forget I take the simple, to confound the wise

All languages and their forms were created by me
I speak through them all, and Father agrees

I give you this warning, this word from me
Play time is over, I strike in judgments of three

All in one judgment, yet separate they be
The bear now roars, awakened by me
The king of the east, of China, I command to follow after thee

O' GREAT BEAR, GREAT RUSSIA...ATTACK...ATTACK!!! IT'S TIME I NOW SAY AS "SUDDENLIES" COMMENCE AND JUDGMENT'S FULL COST OF WAR, YOU NOW PAY!

Weep, cry, wail and lament
But for many it will be too late to repent
As death, my destroyer strikes blow after blow
Followed by famine, disease and the "Woes"

Your fallen king shall arise, O' Babylon, I see
Deposed from his throne, no longer he'll be
To gallantly fight, after betrayal has come
But too late to stop the smoking gun

A fighting chance, as I destroy thee
O' America, America, look how you've betrayed me!
When I would have saved you, and washed you clean!

UTTER DESTRUCTION SHALL COME TO YOU O' AMERICA AND NO LONGER SHALL YOU BE A FORCE OF POWER AMONG THE ELITE OF YOUR WORLD.

RUSSIA SHALL TAKE FIRST POSITION FOR A SEASON TO BE, BUT SOON ANTICHRIST SHALL CRUSH ALL WHO OPPOSE HIS WILL, AND THE BEAR SHALL FALL TOO....BUT BY ME!

It's time for that which was sealed by Daniel and John to come to its fruition, as horror upon horror descends on your world!

I am a God of love...of LOVE! But your sins have reached my heavens and no longer shall I stand idly by! You will now, REAP NOW your reward for every wicked seed you have sown!

REAPING TIME IS HERE, AND WHAT YOU HAVE SOWN IS WHAT YOU RECEIVE BY YOUR OWN CHOICE!

Your decision "not" to repent, but to continue to live willingly in your wretched sins is why you now find yourselves here, O' people of this world!

MY CHILDREN...MY CHILDREN...MY CHILDREN SHALL FIND REST, SHALL FIND PEACE, SHALL FIND JOY, SHALL HAVE ME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ATROCITIES AND HORRORS OF WAR, THOSE WHO ARE LEFT AND REMAIN TO FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT OF FAITH.

To my bride I declare," I AM COMING!"

You must be ready! Check your robes and garments! You must be clean! You must be spotless and holy as I am.

And for those who are.... know this my beloved bride...I come quickly! I come quickly!
I'm coming! I'm coming!
So you must be ready, or I will leave you behind!

Almost ready isn't good enough!

You have to be ready by drawing closer to me! Go deeper in my love! Seek my face and love me with all your heart!

I want to take you with me!
I long to have you here in heaven, but if you have even one blemish, one tiny spot of sin on your bridal garments, then I shall leave you behind!!!

Sin cannot enter our holy city of heaven...ever!

Tell them Daughter ..tell them...
GET THE SIN OUT!!! GET THE SIN OUT!!!

SIN IS THE CAUSE!!!

Sin is the cause for this judgment of war, of calamities!

Sin is the cause! IT IS THE CAUSE!!!

REPENT NOW! REPENT NOW, FOR NO MORE TIME IS GIVEN TO MAN!

REPENT, I SAY...REPENT!

Verses
Romans 6: 23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Isaiah 13: 11 And I will punish the world for their evil, and the wicked for their iniquity; and I will cause the arrogancy of the proud to cease, and will lay low the haughtiness of the terrible.

Isaiah 26: 21 For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

Revelation 22: 20 He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

Ephesian 5:25-27
25 Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it;
26 That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word,
27 That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.

Daniel 8: [26] And the vision of the evening and the morning which was told is true: wherefore shut thou up the vision; for it shall be for many days.

Daniel 12: [4] But thou, O Daniel, shut up the words, and seal the book, even to the time of the end: many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased.

Revelation 10: [4] And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.

The Cobra Vision 9-16-21 @ 9:06PM

I was washing the dishes and I began seeing a vision of a huge, monstrous size snake, but its color is like none I have seen before. It has the coloring of Turmeric powder, which is a little darker than the color of yellow mustard. It has turned its head toward me, for I am still seeing it! I see that it is a cobra and the underneath of its belly is like the color of sandstone. It is coiled up, and its tongue is non-stop flickering in and then out of its mouth repeatedly. It's beginning to uncoil, and now it's slithering to the left direction.

I see there is dirt beneath it and I know it's a desert region, but it is not sand it is crawling upon! Then I realize this snake is in the desert or from the desert somewhere. I keep hearing the word "Taliban" which is a known terrorist group from Iran or Iraq. I don't know where the snake is heading, but it's large enough to swallow a country.

"What does this mean, Jesus? Help me understand where the snake is going and what it's going to do, because I feel this is a very evil snake!" "It is indeed Child, it is indeed." "What does it mean, Sweet Jesus?" I can no longer see its full body, but only tail as it's slithering out of sight.

When I first saw it, it was just sitting there coiled up with its tongue flickering and its eyes appeared hazy and cloudy; glazed over by something, but then its eyes become dilated then they cleared. Then it began to uncoil. I see now that its forked tongue is the color green, like a Kelly green, but the brightness of the color has been removed, which has left it looking very dull.

It has stopped, and I am seeing its whole body again. It has now raised up and as he stands, I see his body casts its shadow upon a location, but this location is in the shadow. I can't see it yet. So, I am praying some more. This snake I feel is a demon.

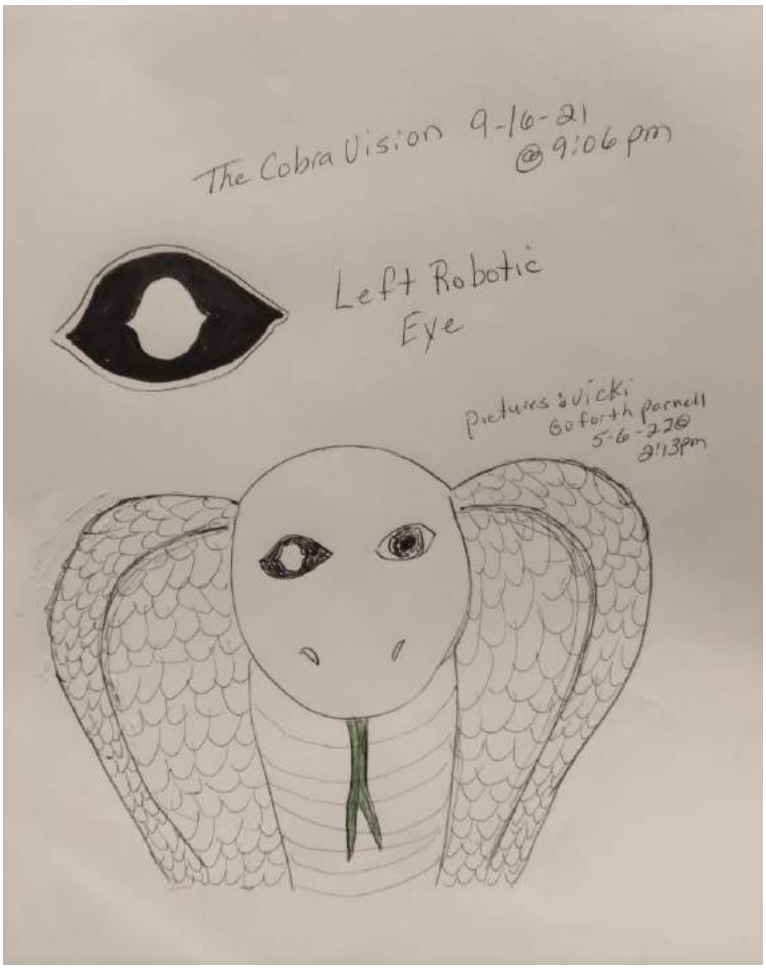
I see its eyes again, and the left one is solid black with white for the pupil, but in a strange shape. I will have to draw it. This I see and know is a robotic eye. I feel it's somehow linked to the AI, possibly. It is not Iran or Iraq, but it's where Antichrist is from. I feel, I am seeing his rise to power.

The robotic eye represents or identifies him as the snake, as you have told me he has had or will have bio-enhancements! I feel this eye which looks like a robotic eye is showing how he has allowed himself to be linked directly to the AI system so that he can control it. Plus, control other things like his coming image to be worshiped by the whole earth by those not sealed by your mark Father God.

"But what does the Taliban have to do with all these things?" "They shall join him, Daughter, and be some of his fiercest fighters. The location you saw that was shadow covered over by him was not just one location, but your whole world. He has all but risen Child. All but risen Daughter."

Verses

Amos 3:7
Daniel 7:7-8
Revelation 13


The Cobra Vision 9-16-21
@ 9:06 pm
Left Robotic
Eye
Pictures & Vicki
Go forth Parnell
5-6-22@
3:13pm

Not All Things Are as They Appear Dream 10-14-22 @ 1:47am, 2:44 am & 3:37am

I prayed again before going to bed last night asking you Jesus to protect my mind and let no demonic influence be possible. I dreamed again last night the exact same dream three times. I awoke at 1:47am. After waking I laid it before you Jesus my love and prayed if this dream is truly from you then I will dream it again because in 2 Corinthians 13:1 Paul told the Corinthian church, "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established." This is also referenced in Matthew 18:16 and Deuteronomy 19:15. Also, if it's from you, Holy Spirit, my sweet friend, will bring it to my full remembrance as John 14:26 tells me.

With this being said, lovely Jesus, I woke up again around 2:44am having dreamed it again. Yet, I didn't write it down. Instead, I prayed again, "Lovely Jesus, in your holy name if this dream is indeed from you, then please let me dream it in its entirety and let me remember it. If it's not from you, then wipe all existence of it from my memory."

I woke up again at 3:37am with the same dream burning in my mind! So, I am writing every word down under the power of the Holy Spirit in Jesus' name. Now Holy Spirit, my friend, take the lead please.

I found myself on what I knew to be an island. There are many people here. I know it's the time of our current modern era, but also of the past when I entered this dream. But it had a slow pace inside it in what I call the rural areas.

I see of the past, oriental people in their same-colored gray or black...some white two-piece outfits with their wide brim hats working in what I think, and feel are rice fields in water. I've never seen one unless in a possible movie that I can recall. The plants would stick up from the water in long slender stems of 3,4 or more forming what I call a "bunch." This was more like a village area of old. If I am myself in this dream, it was never made clear to me at this time. I am currently observing until I establish these people look to be some type of beautiful, oriental Asian people. Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

I now find myself inside a building, possibly a home. I am standing beside a long table with high back chairs that makes me think it's someone's dining room table. There are other people surrounding this wood table with me. Its light, fresh pine colored wood matches the chairs exactly.

I hear a man speaking. "We've got to get the village ready. The bear's attack will be aggressive, fierce and deadly." The woman beside him, also oriental in her nationality spoke to him as if one in a position of authority. "Alert the other villages and tell them to prepare themselves for battle! Distribute the arms among the military, our elected soldiers, and tell them we are now on high alert status officially!"

We all disperse from the meeting immediately and as we exit from the building; I see the members are leaving hurriedly in their various appointed directions. I am still standing on the long porch on the front of the building getting ready to go down the steep weathered wooden steps that's faded over time by the forces of the weather upon them.

I am praying about which direction I should take and how am I to warn... by what means? The lady of power and the man who had spoken to her both came walking outside. Neither seemed surprised that I am still standing there atop the weather wood steps. “Go now,” the lady speaks to the man. “Go and send warning to the surrounding villages the bear is about to loose his attack on us and all must be ready!” “Yes,” the man answered quickly bowing ever so slightly to the woman in charge.

He is as I would guess a man possibly in his early 50’s with dark hair, no glasses and clean shaven. He is of medium built, but to me he didn’t appear to me a man of great stature. Neither did she! She is a dark-haired lady. The people on this island do not have the heavily slanted eyes as some oriental do. They are definitely, it looks like, of Asian birth.

The lady addresses me. “Thank you for the warning,” she said in a voice of genuine thankfulness. I turned to the dark-haired woman with her dark rimmed glasses, and I replied, “How could I not warn you about what I saw?” Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

I am in what I know to be a different area of this island in the middle of an attack. I see military men and women in gray-blue uniforms shooting, killing, maiming and also gathering people up and herding them into captivity.

When the battle is all but over in favor of the attacking military, I see a group of men entering dressed as if in the old Nazi Germany type uniforms. But instead of Hitler being in the forefront of this group I see Vladimir Putin!

He is also dressed in a grayish-blue uniform, but he’s holding a wicked looking baton or scepter with a clawed foot around a globe, a clear crystal or diamond on the bottom shaped like a ball. It’s black except for the golden claw on the bottom of the orb, or ball its fingers are encircling it and the top piece which is also gold. It appears to have four rounded sides to the top gold piece that I feel is used as a weapon. The slender handle piece has grooves made into it to ensure a good grip is kept upon it. He holds a small computer device in the other hand.

Many of the captured people who had been gathered together and now held in check by their armed captors let out gasps when they saw Vladimir Putin. I hear words escape some that said such things as, “It’s the bear. We’ve been attacked by the bear...by Putin!” I then heard weeping and wailing from some of the people. They all seemed surprised. Then the scene changed again.

Next Scene:

I am now back in front of the lady of power in the exact scene of before as if I had never changed scenes in this dream. I am speaking these words, “How could I not warn you when I saw it with my own eyes?” “Our people thank you,” she replied.

Suddenly we heard a whizzing noise and then unexpectedly an area to our left erupted into an explosion. It spurred us into immediate action! “Sound the alarm,” she yelled to me as she began running. I hesitated long enough to ask, “How?” “Use your trumpet,” she yelled back as she began running and barking orders to the armed people who had also come running into the clearing, she was in.

“Trumpet! What trumpet?” I heard myself ask out loud. Then immediately I felt something cold in my hands. I looked down and there in my hands is a trumpet, still shiny but dented in places from what I felt had come from warning in many battles that had come before.

“Jesus, help me,” I cried out loud then lifted the trumpet to my lips and blew hard. The trumpet sounded loud and clear and seem to reverberate for miles. Apparently, in this dream I was well acquainted with playing the trumpet!

People began scurrying to different locations armed with various styled weapons. But now the scene has changed into a modernized war with tanks, missile launchers, assault weapons, grenade weaponry and vehicles of all types and it wasn’t villages anymore. It was modern cities being attacked.

Yet, still from time to time I would see Vladimir Putin stroll into a war zone in his Nazi-type, gray-blue uniform, high black boots and wicked baton in hand. He held no other weapon as if he was invincible except for the handheld computer device.

As scene after scene of various battles passed before my eyes, I watched in dismay knowing that these island people still fighting were being greatly weakened. The scenes stop flashing before my eyes to one in particular.

Again, during a battle Vladimir Putin with his several military high-ranking officials walked into a battle scene. He again is only armed with his electronic computer device and his claw baton. He’s fearless it seems when he walks into a clearing amidst the bullets flying!

I watch as one of the villagers now a modern military person fires repeatedly at him. To my surprise Putin is hit! He takes several hits, several blows into his stomach. Yet he keeps coming! He manages to reach the soldier with the gun somehow though his uniform is saturated with his blood from his wounds.

He then in anger strikes the soldier who shot him several time in the abdomen and stomach area with his wicked, deadly baton across his face, ripping part of the flesh from the soldier. So hard was the blow. I heard the sound of bones cracking, and the soldier falls to the ground, his body now twitching and convulsing in an unnatural way.

Vladimir Putin lets out a triumphant shout, but then staggers and falls to his knees and I feel it is because of the loss of blood from his stomach wounds. Although he’s still in his Nazi type

uniform I can count his wounds. There are eight of them! The group of high-ranking officials pick him up and began carrying him to safety. But Putin never once let’s go of the evil looking baton or computer device in his hands. Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene:

I found myself in what I feel is a cave. There before me laying upon a wooden bed that has what looks like large leaves instead of sheets under him is Vladimir Putin. He is bandaged and laying down. In his right hand he is still clutching the clawed baton and the little computer in his left. His shirt has been removed but he is still wearing the Nazi style pants and high black boots.

He is lucid. There are two of the high-ranking military people by his side. I also see a small table to the right of the bed in which an oil lamp has been placed providing the light in this little cave room. I feel we are hidden in the rural village type areas again from the beginning of the dream, but I am not 100 % sure.

I am an observer now. I see a shadow fall upon the room as if someone has entered. The two military officers on standby for any commands from their wounded leader Vladimir Putin bow slightly to whoever has entered, then backing away to the back wall never completely leaving his side. These I know are Putin's most trusted men.

The shadowy form of a person falls across Putin's body and Putin looks up and smiles. I hear a voice say, "Well done, Vladimir Putin. You have managed to weaken them from the inside of the island entering it unaware, for the most part making it easier for me to do what needs to be done. Our deal is secure. I will sign your documents at the time we have agreed upon. Now I make my move and bring back together what is rightfully ours. Just as you have been doing for your nation the bear."

Vladimir Putin responds with a wicked smile and replies, "It's the least I can do with all eyes watching you so closely!" The shadowy man speaks again and says, "Yes, as it's the least I can do to aid you in your endeavors as well."

The man walks out of the shadow and it's Xi Jinping, the ruler of China! I hear him say, "Together now, we shall take down the eagle!" Both men began laughing and Putin sits up as if his wounds no longer give him much pain and says, "And when all eyes are upon the eagle and the dragon's nation, I shall strike the final blow. Then I awoke.

All three times the same exact dream. Jesus help us and help me.

Verses

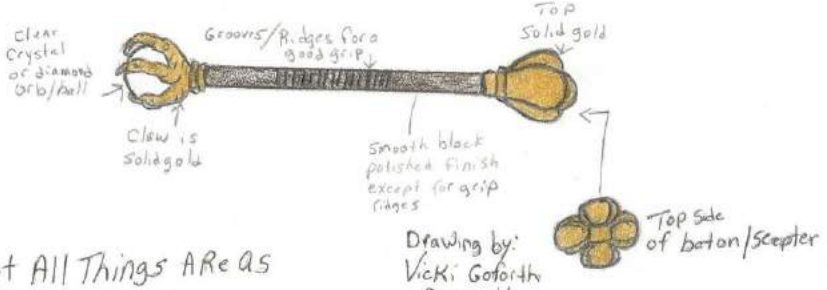
2 Corinthians 13:1, Matthew 18:16, Deuteronomy 19:15, John 14:26, 1 John 2:27, Amos 3:7, Ezekiel 33:2-6, Matthew 10:26-27, Mark 4:22-23, Matthew 24:6

Bullet Points

1. The island is Taiwan because the lady of power in my dream is Tsai Ing-Wen president of Taiwan after finding her on the internet.
2. Nobody on the island expected the bear/Putin/Russia to attack them. Even after the captives were gathered up, they were still surprised and didn't realize until they saw Vladimir Putin who had attacked them.
3. The attacks by Russia/Putin are not literal physical attacks with weapons of war, but some type of attack that weakens the island from the inside. Possibly the infrastructure which Russia/Putin will be successful according to the dream and done almost undetected...unaware.
4. Each time Putin arrived on scene during each battle, he is accompanied by the same group of uniform men...high ranking officials.
5. The Nazi WW2 era is possibly symbolic of war posture that Putin has as it's the same as Hitler to dominate and conquer.

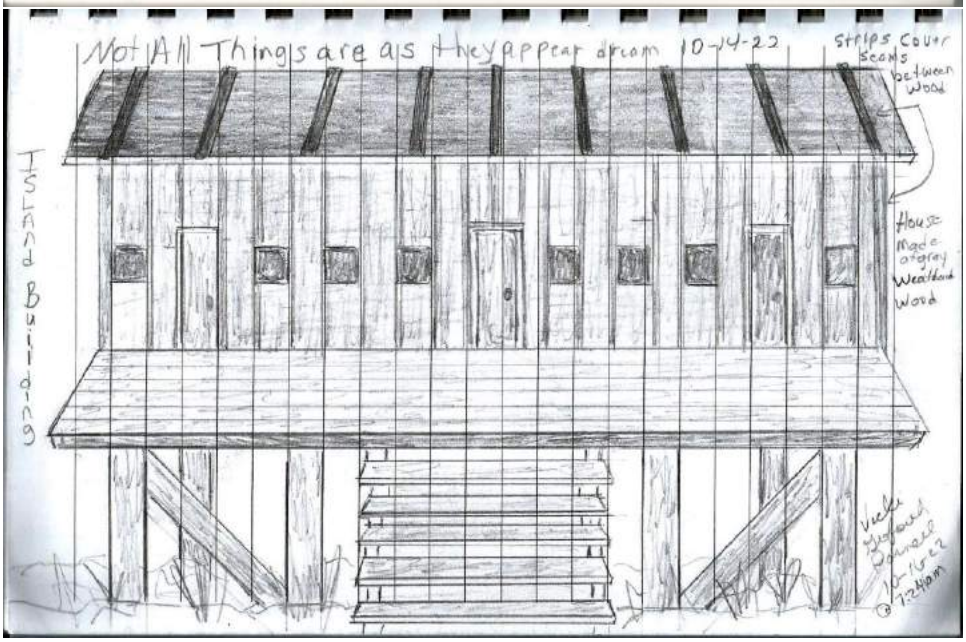
6. The small computer device always in his left hand could possibly mean Taiwan is weakened through technology. Maybe cyber-attacks, political attacks and such other things.
7. The baton/scepter is a symbol of power and authority...Imperial power. Putin has been given power to do these things.
8. The claw on the orb/ball on the bottom of the scepter/baton could be a dragon claw representing China as partial or full power behind Putin in this dream.
9. The orb is a representation of the Sovereign/Ruler's power and in medieval times represented the known world. But also, its associated with the Roman's worship of Jupiter's earthly representative.
10. Modern era/Weapons and cities maybe a symbolic attack coming. Possibly the attack is a war maneuver meaning what Putin/Russia shall do them is meant for war. Like declaring war declaring war upon them and he's going to war against them. If the attack had been physical military attacks, then they on the island would have recognized the bear's Russian soldiers, weapons and equipment. They were all surprised.
11. If Putin literally attacked Taiwan with military forces, then all eyes would be on Russia and Taiwan and not the dragon who is China and America who is the eagle.
12. Putin doesn't relinquish his power or control, the scepter/baton or computer device even after he/Russia are wounded.
13. The cave Putin is taken to is a safe place or a refuge. A hiding place.
14. Xi Jinping travelled/came to the cave....it is a safe meeting place.
15. Whatever Russia/Putin will do seals a bargain with Xi Jinping/China and Russia/Putin takes wounds from it. It has to be significant enough for China to seal the deal.
16. Part of the previous deal/coalition now formed is to take down the eagle/America.
17. Putin/Russia's wounds are not enough to stop him and his attacks are successful and the wounds are not as bad as they seemed having only a momentary effect with very little pain to him/Putin/Russia.
18. "I shall strike the final blow," Putin says meaning he/they are already attacking America somehow and this is the last to come.
19. Taiwan at one time in the past had rice fields.
20. Putin arrived each time on the battlefield after the battles had already begun.

Putin's Baton / Scepter



Drawing by:
Vicki Goforth Parnell
10-15-22 @ 10:36am

Not All Things ARe as They Appear Dream
10-14-22 @ 1:47AM, 2:44AM & 3:37am



12/16/21@2:29AM The Expectancies of War Dream

Dear Jesus, I did so dream again and for two consecutive nights I dreamed basically about the same thing... war in our land! This dream started with me finding myself in a movie theater. I am the only one here since I see no other people around. There are three columns of rows of seats and I am sitting in the first row in the center of the middle row. Directly in front of me is a very large, white movie screen that is currently blank.

To the right of me, sitting in one of the seats I see a large container of popcorn that's has a red and white design on its outside. The popcorn is smothered in lots and lots of butter, but I know in this dreamed that I haven't touched it. I haven't eaten a bite! I do not see any type of drink, which is strange since the popcorn is here, I determined in this dream!

As I am looking around, I notice that I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I am in blue jeans and a carnation pink hoodie-type shirt that has these words displayed across the front. FAITH OVER FEAR in fancy golden letters. My hair though I see is pulled back in a low pony tail at the back of my head about two inches higher than the nape of my neck. I am wearing a terry cloth, white sweat band with a dark gray stripe running through the middle in a half inch stripe. Why I am wearing a sweat band at a movie theater I don't know? Maybe time will tell why, I find myself thinking silently to myself!

All of a sudden, the lights go off and the huge white screen in front of me lights up. I can hear the flicking sound somehow from where I'm sitting of the film reel starting to advance in the theater projector somewhere far behind me. I find that I am somewhat tense even though I am not sure why!

The movie slowly begins and then I see black and white frames being shown like the old black and white movies from days gone by. Then suddenly before me as I am watching I see in bold red block letters these words: IN THE BEGINNING! Immediately I began to relax a little bit. “In the beginning,” I mused, then said out loud, “Oh good... it's a movie about God creating the world... of creation itself! But it was not!!!

Suddenly I see many newspapers with their headlines displayed upon the still black and white movie background. I'm not sure of what order they are supposed to be read in, but I shall read them as my eyes fall upon them because they are displayed haphazardly all over the movie screen.

The first one I see is on the far left and reads this in bold black letters. “Putin makes his move on Ukraine!” The next I see reads as follows. “China's forces found in the China Sea as the invasion begins to assimilate Taiwan back into CCP's control.” Next to it is another newspaper headline that reads, “Japan is bombed amidst takeover of Taiwan by China!”

There is another one which reads, “United States join forces with the remaining forces of Japan to reclaim the freedom of Taiwan's citizens!” I see one last headline which reads as follows! “Hawaii attacked by China and others!”

As I am looking at the movie theater's screen, my whole body has become rigid and tense and I find myself in a cold sweat. Both my hands are clamped down on the arm of the chair I am sitting in! “I've got to get out of here,” I said in gasps as I was now having difficulty breathing! Bells begin ringing in alarm in my ears as I jump up out of my seat. I saw enough of this movie!

The pictures on the screen changes now to a blank white picture and I see something in the far distance. It is moving closer and keeps getting bigger with each movement it makes.

Finally, I make out the one single word as it continues its advancement. It simply says, “WAR” and has now filled completely the whole middle of the screen in bold black letters.

I stare at it with my mouth hanging open. Then I see the screen still showing the word war in the center and then as if dropping like rain in various size and shape the word “war” begins dropping all down the screen. At the same time the “WAR” in the middle begins growing larger once again.

As I watch as its expanding, I notice something different at the top of the screen. Actually, I feel it's on the screen and not part of the movie picture. It's liquid! It's red! It's running down the screen! “Oh, Jesus,” I exclaimed, “it's blood!”

The screen is being rapidly covered by blood while the word “war” in the center is still rapidly expanding and the other various sizes of the word war are continually dropping like a ferocious rain. The screen is halfway covered in blood, but I have had enough! I begin trying to make my way out of this theater and as I did, I knocked over the whole tub of buttered popcorn! But I didn't care! I am unnerved by what I am seeing and I am getting out of here now!

As I stumbled out of the right exit door, I find myself gasping for breath as I ask my Jesus in a shaky voice, “What was that? What did I just see and why so much blood?” Immediately I heard my sweet Jesus reply, calming my panic-stricken mind and causing my breathing to come more easily. Even my fast-beating heart began slowing down at the mere sound of his sweet voice. He said, “You have seen the beginning, Daughter. The beginning of some of these things to come!”

“How long Jesus? How much time,” I asked in desperation? “Not long Daughter for “now” is the season of “now!” “Now” is the “now” part of all these things to come!”

Next Scene:

I find myself in this dream sleeping in a very dark room. I feel that it is my bed, my apartment. I am watching myself sleep. I hear my Bible CD playing in the background which is something I do most every night. Suddenly I see the screen light up on my cell phone and I start hearing a very loud sound, an alarm sounding as an audible noise! It's not one continuous sound, but is broken up intermittently. With the first note of the alarm, as I am observing myself, I notice my eyes came open and I was fully awake. At this moment I am no longer an observer. I am now the person of myself in the bed.

Immediately I turn on my lamp and reach for the phone. Before any announcement can be made, I am rushing into the kitchen and I am turning on my laptops. I already know what this is!!! This is what my lovely Jesus has been preparing and warning me about since 2019. War is here!

I notice a man has begun speaking and it sounds like Donald Trump's voice. He has a very distinct voice that is hard to be confused with another voice. “Oh Jesus, “I managed to choke out as I begin crying and praying while I am now trying to send messages to all I have been instructed to by the Holy Spirit months ago.

I hear the man's voice announcing that inbound nuclear weapons have been confirmed and then I hear him start naming states that have been targeted! I am still crying and praying in tongues. Even though I have been prayerfully preparing for all these things, I find my body is trembling in shock.

I finally get a few brief messages sent, then I run to the kitchen sink with my cell phone still in my hands. I start filling each sink with water and when they are full, I make a dash for the bathroom. I began filling the tub full of water. This is something my lovely Jesus has instructed

me to do months ago. I ran back to my laptop while trying in between to send messages from the cell phone in hand. Suddenly I get a message displaying, “No internet connection!”

“Jesus,” I cried out, “the internet is down just as you said it would be. Help me Jesus! Help me! Help us!!!” “Daughter, brace yourself. This is what I have been preparing you for,” I hear him say firmly. “I know Jesus! I know, but please, please help me,” I cried out as fear and panic tried to assail me. “Be gone, Satan in Jesus name,” I said without even thinking. It was like second nature to me.

Immediately I felt the demonic attack stopped and the peace of my God fully descends on me. I looked at my watch that I had bought just for this situation so I could know the time when the power goes off. Although I am not in a direct line of a target, I know my location will still be affected! I see by the time; it will not be long!!!!

I make a dash for my two oil lamps in the living room and grab them both with the matches located nearby. I begin lighting them when I hear a knock on my door. My guests have arrived!!! Thus, the Holy Spirit has told me would be led here for safety. I open the door and let them in. As they enter my door, the power flickers and goes off. I hear screams of panic from the guests, but because the Holy Spirit was leading me, we are not totally in the dark.

The oil lamps are burning brightly. “Thank you, Jesus,” I whispered then turned my full attention to my guests. Most are almost hysterical and I start trying to calm them down. I have been told by the Holy Spirit as I am writing this dream down not to include the names of the guests that I see. I'm finally able to calm my guests down a little by quoting the word of God boldly to them and reassuring them that God is still in control. Most though are in a state of shock.

I tell one of the people that I need to walk into my bedroom to get the other oil lamp I have. They nod in understanding and I leave the living room and walk down the short hallway. As I enter the bedroom door the scene changes right before my very eyes!

Next Scene:

Now I find myself looking down at a flat world map and I see on it displayed little armies and ships set up and reminds me of the game called Risk where you had armies that you placed on the board to try to capture the other people's land. But there are no hands moving these pieces!

I see hidden ships in the waters and drones for this is the name that comes to me as I am watching various locations on the world map. Some are located to the west of California as well as Alaska, both hidden inside and above on top of the waters. There’s more also in New York and Washington, DC, as well as the state of Virginia.

Now I see some are gathering near Florida too! To my left, to the west I am seeing ships departing from Mexico and they appear to be heading to Florida and this seems to occur a little later after some of the other's location’s movements I am seeing beforehand.

What I am now seeing is a battle in the waters with little ships before they are combined with the rest of the ships I see leaving from the ports of Russia and China before they reach California, then New York. There's so much activity going on this map that I am not able to register it all in my mind so I feel I need to continue focusing on the big battles and locations in this dream. I see invading fleets of Alaska, then Virginia followed a little later in Florida. There are actual little armies of men and tanks on Mexico that move into California before the fleets arrive in Florida.

There are flags of many nationalities, yet they are all flying under one united banner. This banner flag I feel in this dream, represents a coalition that's been formed somehow and is on the fleets and armies sprinkled across the map that are surrounding and invading the United States. This great land of America!!! I am noticing as great fleets that have been submerged under the waters rises to the surface. The invading armies are massive.

Now I see on this world map little X's in the colors of green, white, black and red appearing in various and numerous places. I'm not sure what they are representing. "Jesus, I don't understand. Will you tell me what these X's represent," I asked him seeking understanding for all I am seeing in this dream? And why are they in four different colors?" My sweet Jesus responded, "Daughter, I shall tell you. Each X represents the location of a special force."

"The X's in black are hidden weaponry in the waters. Some known to your nation's military, while others are not. The red X's are the location where the drones to be used in the invasion are currently stationed," he said. "Alright, I understand this so far, but what about the green and white X's," I asked again?

The white X's mark the location of the ships and stations that contain in them the ability to create and control the weather. They also have the ability to operate these weather machines with the aid of satellites. But the green X's are pinpointing the location of where the Fallen Ones and Nephilim shall aid in the invasion on land and including those ships hidden below as well as those above the waters deep!"

"Oh, dear Jesus. There are so many!!! We don't stand a chance," I cried out in dismay!!!

"Daughter, where is your faith? I am the hope and salvation for your nation! When the people of your once great nation begin bending their knees in humble repentance, in true life changing repentance, then I will step down from heaven and begin aiding your broken nation as you fight against those who seek to destroy you!"

"How long will that take Jesus," I asked sorrowfully? "That depends on the people of your United States Daughter. That is totally up to you," he answered! Then I awoke suddenly from this dream.

I immediately began praying. I don't know exactly when all these things are coming, but I feel it's close... very close! I no longer keep just a watchful eye every day for my lovely Jesus' return, but also now for the start of the rest of these things coming including this war of the world as my lovely Jesus calls it to me in are many conversations, we have had together discussed all these things. Plus, the visions and dreams from him also. So, I pray... I pray... and I will never stop praying to Jesus as long as I have breath left inside me!

Verses

Mathew 24:6-8

6 And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.

7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

8 All these are the beginning of sorrows.

2 Kings 6:8-13

[8] Then the king of Syria warred against Israel, and took counsel with his servants, saying, In such and such a place shall be my camp.

[9] And the man of God sent unto the king of Israel, saying, Beware that thou pass not such a place; for thither the Syrians are come down.

[10] And the king of Israel sent to the place which the man of God told him and warned him of, and saved himself there, not once nor twice.

[11] Therefore the heart of the king of Syria was sore troubled for this thing; and he called his servants, and said unto them, Will ye not shew me which of us is for the king of Israel?

[12] And one of his servants said, None, my lord, O king: but Elisha, the prophet that is in Israel, telleth the king of Israel the words that thou speakest in thy bedchamber.

[13] And he said, Go and spy where he is, that I may send and fetch him. And it was told him, saying, Behold, he is in Dothan.

Amos 3:7

[7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

6/24/21@5:15AM The Fireballs & Wings of Safety dream

I dreamed I was outside and it was dark. There was grass beneath my feet but I couldn't see it. I could feel the slight sponginess of it beneath my feet as I walked through it though. It must have been an open field or possibly a park I was walking in because there were no trees close by but there were a few in the distance a little ways off as well as a city because I could see the city lights from it shining further in the distance.

The night air had a cool feel to it but not cold to my arms and face. Why I am alone at the moment walking in the dark I'm not sure but I found myself gazing upon the beauty of the sky, the heavens above where each star was meticulously displayed in all its natural beauty with the moon shining brightly but not quite full in all its glory! "I'm amazed Jesus! I'm totally amazed," I heard myself whisper out loud.

Now I realized in this dream I had felt led, almost driven with an urgency from the Holy Spirit to come out from the noise of the world and to spend time with the Creator...Our Creator Father God Jehovah! So now I found myself praying as I am walking and interceding for family, for friends, for those hurting, those sick and dying and for the lost and not only for those I love and know but those I don't know have been included in my fervent prayer.

I felt a great heaviness in my spirit that sent me to my knees and I felt the wetness of the grass soak through the pants that I was wearing but I do not care! I'm praying!!! I'm crying!!! I'm warring in the spirit realm though I am not sure now exactly what I was praying about because the Holy Spirit had taken over and I am praying in what I knew in this dream was His unknown tongue! This is the same load of heaviness that I have felt for days in reality that is increasing instead of diminishing although I've prayed often about it! Our world is in trouble!!! It's broken!!! Our people are broken!!!

I heard myself occasionally praying in English asking Father God in Jesus' name for more time...for mercy and for windows and doors of opportunities for the precious lost souls to accept Jesus as their Lord and Savior! In this dream I felt, as I do now in reality, that I had a true relationship with God, with Jesus my Savior and I am already aware of judgments that have been called forth not only those found written within God's precious holy word, but also things he had revealed to me through visions, dreams and our heavenly conversations we have together! He is my dearest friend in real life and in this dream!!!

As I continued praying and weeping for our world and our great country I heard the voice of my beloved Savior speak from the heavens in a loud yet soft voice and I knew it's him because the Bible tells us in John 14:10 that Jesus knows us and he is known to us. Those who are his sheep know the voice of our shepherd!!! But I heard these words, "Daughter...daughter weep no more! It's time! It's time! It's time for all that I have foretold and forewarned you about is upon you! Your time of weeping for this season is past! Dry your eyes for judgment has come but never stop praying for the lost!"

Then as I am looking up still into the night sky where I had raised my head when I heard my beloved Jesus speak, I heard myself let out a small gasp followed by a whisper, "Oh No!" Then I saw what appeared to be a ball of fire come into view from a distance!!! I heard a whiny sound!!! My mind was racing! "Is this the falling stars found in Revelation I'm wondering or is it something else? Then I saw in the further still another glowing fireball....then another!!!

"What is it Lord? Which judgment," I asked? "It is one judgment," I heard the Lord Jesus say to me! "One judgment full of many parts for this is the price for man's unrepented sins after warning upon warning had been given with a space of time to repent!" "Lord Jesus help us," I cried as I began crying, barely able to choke the words out! I had started crying harder and had begun shaking and trembling violently!

I heard him whisper, "Peace be still daughter," and my body calmed down instantly yet my mind was still screaming, "Mercy, God, mercy!" Reading my thoughts I heard my Jesus say softly but sternly, "To receive mercy freely one must first give it! Where is the mercy of your nation? Where is the love for others that your once great nation once held for these other nations and people? You have become as a nation, a selfish wicked people. I am what made you a great nation! I am a God of great love and compassion. I will extend mercy to whom I choose and refrain it from those I decide also. My judgment is righteous, holy and pure. Judgment has come Child!"

As I looked again into the night sky I saw these fireballs streak across the sky and then I saw one of them begin descending to the far distant city full of lights! I heard a loud booming noise where apparently it had made contact with the city. The field shook from the force of the impact and for a few moments it seemed as if everything now had a red hue to it! Like my vision was seeing red because the lights in the city now had a reddish appearance and when I looked up into the sky the stars and the moon were no longer shining with their white luminous glow but they appeared to have a reddish look to them also. Everything looked red briefly then the redness began to fade and I began to notice the lights in the city began going out. Some almost immediately while others were slightly delayed!

Then I saw it!!! A very large dark cloud began forming into the shape of a mushroom made visible by the fires that apparently had been caused when this had struck the city. Yet these fires appeared to not be located directly in this city! I managed to jump shakily to my feet as I fought the terror that tried to fill my heart and I began running! I could hear the sound of a distant rumbling and the many sounds of destruction now coming loudly from behind me!

As I ran into the night away from the billowing cloud of death I began praying because I knew there was no way humanly possible for me to escape the oncoming cloud! Then as I turned and I saw it was almost upon me...about to overtake me, I felt as if someone had grabbed me under my arms and lifted me above the death and destruction that was now below me and had covered as far as my eyes could see! "I've got you! I've got you," I heard my Savior say and I looked up and saw the form of a powerful man in white raiment....not my Jesus but a strong angel who was swiftly carrying me to safety. As he carried me Psalms 91:11-12 went through my mind which are 11) For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. 12)They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

As I was being carried away to somewhere safe I jolted awake to the sound of my 10 year old grandson saying, Mamaw, please help me! I need another cover. I laid stunned for a moment from what I had just dreamed but then managed to say, "It's okay son(I call him son) I've got you! Mamaw's got you covered." Now as I am writing this I will say these dreams I am having are vivid and real. As real to me in their detail as in reality...in real life and yes after taking care of my grandson's needs I find myself crying again for our world and now even more heavy hearted than before. "Jesus please, Oh God, please help us all!!!!"

6/16/21@2:05PM Dream of Sorrow & Hope

Today is June 16, 2021 it 2:05 PM eastern time. My name is Vicki Parnell and I want to share a dream I had! I had surgery today... carpel tunnel. I usually write everything down in my journal, but I'm not able to do that today. The dream I had, it started out as I saw long, long lines, massive lines of people lined up in front of this building, to get into this building. It was permanent, but makeshift. It wasn't like concrete. It was one that could be moved, but it was a sturdy, stable structure. I really don't know much about the building except that it was a large building, but the lines of people, they were like rows of two and three in one straight line.

The lines went on forever....so massive, and it was located in an area that puts me in mind of maybe like where there's a desert region. It was in the U.S. It was in America and the ground though, was dry and brittle with cracks in it and had little twigs where it used to be shrubbery, but it was open plains... and open area.

The people were of every nationality, every language you could find here in the US. There were the young, the old, the children, the babies. The people, they looked hungry and they were desperate! They were hopeless! They had an air of hopelessness about them. They looked like they hadn't bathed in a long time. Their hair was unkempt and their clothes were torn. I saw casual dress people, blue jeans, dresses, blouses. I saw business suits; just people of all walks of life in this line and nobody was dressed to the hilt! Everybody was suffering.

I knew in this dream somehow that inside this building was food and water. That this was where food and water could be gotten, because in the dream I knew there was very little water or food. The people were waiting to get in and it was near early morning time.

Then there was an announcement from a speaker... a voice from like a loudspeaker, but I didn't see it. I don't know where exactly it came from, but it's somehow from the building and it's telling them "We have no food! We have no water! You need to leave! Leave immediately!" And the people started murmuring and started getting upset! They were desperate! They wanted food!

The whole air had changed, and they started to riot. They started to charge the building! It was like "We have nothing to lose! We're going to get food! We believe there's food in there! We're gonna go get the food!" Then all of a sudden, and I don't know where they came from, but tons and tons of military people dressed in army camouflage...the green color, just came out

and were carrying these big rifles. And the word I keep hearing is "assault rifle!" They were black assault rifles.

These army people, they tried to subdue the crowd. We're talking about a massive crowd, a massive crowd, and massive, massive military people. The people, when they realized there wasn't going to be any food given, they were no longer in line! They just converged on the building. When the military people were trying to subdue the people and it wasn't working, they started shooting people; shooting into the crowds.

I saw people fall and I saw blood everywhere! I saw children! I saw elderly women and men shot!! It didn't matter! There's no respect of person! They were just shooting... shooting... shooting and I saw people, but then I saw a vision, and my eyes went to the left of the building which would be my right looking at it.

There was a lone man in the military and he was carrying a bag or satchel... camouflage green too, with the camouflage pattern. And it had like a canvas ridged strap, but he was holding in it some type of phone. Because he pulled out a receiver and was making a call and I knew it was some type of battery charged or mobile phone, I guess is what I'm trying to say. It had the capability of being solar powered, charged by electricity or it had the ability to be charged by a battery cable. I just knew this in the dream.

Well, as soon as he hangs up, almost immediately... I mean no time in between, there are like 20 or 30 military trucks that show up. They are the long bed type trucks and they're green. They have a white star on the top or on the sides of the doors. Instead of being the kind that has the canvas covering, they're open. They have the sides built up on each side. They have like two metal poles and then two slabs of wood on one side. It's the same on the other side.

They were loading these people up and the dead they left laying! Those that were severely wounded, they left lying! The others they loaded up. They took them to each vehicle to the back. I don't know if there are more, but they had two military officers... armed men, I can't say officers, but two military people with their guns in each back of the trucks. They were the last people in the back of the trucks. I kind of feel like there may have been more in the front of the truck where they loaded the people, but I don't know! I didn't see that.

The next thing I see... it's like a caravan and we are driving to an internment camp, is what it looks like to me. It's a camp...some type of camp! Again it's a camp and again it's permanent, but the buildings are easily

movable! So, it's not a set fixture. There is a fence around it and it has a sign that says "safety zone!"

This is something that God has told me when things happen that there would be areas called "safety zones" that the military would take people that they are supposed to take care of them. But in this... and again I'm just watching, when we enter, as my eyes enter, as these people are being unloaded, to the right of me, I see like makeshift tents, little shanties, little lean to's and tattered blankets. This is how these people are living.

I see some of the people are taken to what looks like a medical tent that has the red cross with a white background! You know maybe that's just what showed in my dream, or that's what I am seeing. But that's what I saw.

Then I see another building that is heavily armed. It's a sturdy building, padlocked you know guarded, and this I know is where whatever food they have in this place is stored....the water and the food. Okay, in this military safe zone, I realize there's very little freedom. It's martial law! There's martial law here in this camp, and I feel like and I don't know, I just have the impression, in some places martial law has been enacted. But apparently not everywhere, because these people were allowed to gather for the food line. So, I don't know everything.. just want to dream's impression I'm getting. Some of it I know right off, and some of it is a feeling....a sense!

The next thing I see...I see a group of people walking down a road. It's actually like a dirt road and I'm realizing in this dream these people are having to leave the safety of where they were staying. Whether it was their home or wherever. We have been invaded in this dream, and they are moving, trying to get somewhere safe, but they're trying to stay out of the safe zones. It's because they're not safe for Christians and these people are Christians.

The military picks them up and takes them to the safe zone and in the dream I'm asking God ``Why did you allow them to get picked up? Why did you not let them get to safety to where they can worship freely? Why not Lord? Why not just let them get to safety?" He responded, "Because the gospel has to be taken to every place." His word has to be shared. So, some people will have to go to places like this". So, we have to be prepared for whatever God sends us and we have to hold fast and hold true.

Then the next thing I saw... I saw a little building, and I know it's located in like a little hole in the wall place, as they call it, or a rural area. A small community.. a small place, and this place has been set aside by God as a safe place to worship for his children! It's going to be one of many locations! Whether it's a building. The building I see, it does not say "church." It looks

like inside it might be set up for a church, but I believe there's going to be church held in houses. Church held wherever they can. True believers that want to worship God are going to find a way of uniting.

In this dream, there was about twenty two or twenty three people, somewhere around me. This is what keeps coming. I see Hispanics. I see white people. I see black people. It's a small group, but I see them all there. They have their hands up and they're worshiping God! They are just worshiping God, and although this is a time of great peril, they are praising the Lord! Praising Jesus for just the gift of life. Then the Holy Spirit falls! I can feel it in my dream! Just the sweetness of the Holy Spirit sweeping through and I asked the Lord. I said, "Where is this," because this is just one, remember. He said, "This is in Alabama," and he had told me before that Alabama would be a safe state. Now if it's the whole state, or just sections of it, I don't know! But he said, "Alabama is called the Crimson Tide." He said that it has a double meaning. "The Crimson blood... it's covered in my blood. They're safe places. The Crimson blood... Crimson Tide. Then I started coming out of the dream, and the song, that old song, "It is well with my soul," I woke up with that going through my mind! Now, mind you, I came awake instantly and alert! The nurse said, "Well, you're bright eyed." It wasn't until like ten minutes later when she said, "You know you look like you're in pain!" I said, "Oh, I am," and she gave me something! My mind's been clear!

No matter where God sends you...no matter what we face, we are to reach the lost at all cost! I believe it's Job 13:15 he said, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him!" If we were to lose our life for Jesus, we've gained everything we're waiting for...to be with Jesus!!! Hold fast! Stand true! There's nothing in this world worth going to hell for, and we certainly don't want those we love or anybody else to go either! Just pray! Pray and trust God! Things are coming, but they're not taking God by surprise!

I love you! I pray for this world! I pray for all! I'll see you later!

You Have been Found Guilty! It's Now Sentence Serving Time Word 2-17-22 at 9:33AM

It begins! Daughter it begins. It begins! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
Be battle ready!

Putin Fires!
He fires!
He fires!

It begins, this war of nations out in the open and not in secret… for all eyes to see!
The troops hidden underground are more than you can imagine for an underground facility.

Get ready!
Impact is here!
Impact is here...is here...is here!

Your once great nation will not have time to advance fully into the war between Ukraine and Russia, the bear before the king of the east, of China shall raise his fist, and strike his fist upon Taiwan! Then all eyes shall be averted to China and the U.S. Then the evil and wicked Putin shall strike and war begins with Putin's first strike upon your nations' soil. Then woe...woe I say to all!!!

Judgment has come to your once great nation broken by sin and mystery Babylon shall fall within an hour's time!

Destruction has begun!
Desolation has begun!
Woe upon woe!
Trouble upon trouble for your world's unrepented sins against me your holy and righteous living God Jehovah!

I sent my son Jesus so all men could go free!!!

The bear roars! He roars loudly!
All will tremble and fear at the power they have attained by their alignment with Antichrist, the secret, hidden society and the Fallen Ones upon your world with the exception of my beloved bride who know to rest...and not fear...in my son's holy name.

You will see that all my words are true!
I cannot lie!
There is no sin or deceit...guile found in my holy, pure and spirit being!

Putin roars loudly and like the angry bear he represents, he shall go forth like a raging grizzly bear in the destruction he takes so much delight in!

Hear me!
Hear me O' ye people of earth!

Hear me, the voice of your God!
My hand of judgment has fallen upon your sin-sick world!!!

Hear my people of the earth and of America, the fallen eagle!

Judgment time is here…. the receiving for the retribution for your guilty verdict in my courts of heaven for your many unrepented sins!

YOU ARE GUILTY!!!

My balance is just!
My righteous judgment is true!
You have been found unclean before me when you could have stood before me covered in my holy robe of righteousness given to all who have accepted, and will accept, my son Jesus into their hearts as his Master...his Lord...his teacher and Savior!

This war procession begins!
It begins now on my time schedule and not man's!

YOU WILL GO INTO PHYSICAL WAR AND THE EAGLE, AMERICA SHALL FEEL THE FULL BRUNT OF IT BECAUSE YOU HAVE PLAYED THE HARLOT, THE WHORE TO ME YOUR FAITHFUL GOD AND HUSBAND!!!

I made myself no longer Baali, but Ishi to you…. but husband!
You were my people...part of my son's lovely bride!
Look how far you've fallen into the pits of sin!!!

I am a God of love, compassion and tender mercies.
I am long-suffering toward your unrepentance!

My son Jesus has toiled, called and weeped for you!
He has interceded for those of his...of mine found inside your wicked borders!
He shall toil no more for those whose hearts no repentance is found!

Now a poem, a riddle for you:

Before dawn's early light it begins
My judgment blows
Not at the first
but in a row

A day of repentance
found in between
For all who have refused
to bend a knee

1...skip 2
Then 3 and 4
Destruction now lays
These days at your door

O' America…. unfaithful harlot

My Son has a bride
as beautiful as can be
I shall send protection
Down upon thee

Those who are called to endure until the end shall witness my miraculous powers as the missiles fall and they are safe under my wing!

Make me your habitation!
Have faith in me!
Have faith in my son!

See the Ukraine!
See Taiwan!
Just stepping stones
to your great fall...Babylon...America

All things are done accordingly in my perfect ways. Do not assume that you know exactly what I am doing, when you have but pieces of my puzzle of life!

Angel Barriers
I have sent from on high
Shall protect those of Mine
Called to still be alive!

I AM TAKING SOME OF MY FAITHFUL HOME!

But again, I say, those that remain must endure. Endure I say through me and my son Jesus until the end. It is through Jesus, my beloved son that my children have power to defeat your enemy Satan and endure unto the end!

Verses
Isaiah 54:5 5 For thy Maker is thine husband; the LORD of hosts is his name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel; The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

Hosea 2:16 16 And it shall be at that day, saith the LORD, that thou shalt call me Ishi; and shalt call me no more Baali.

2 Peter 3:9 9 The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

James 2:13 13 For he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath shewed no mercy; and mercy rejoiceth against judgment.

Revelation 18:2, 8, 10
2 And he cried mightily with a strong voice, saying, Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird. 8 Therefore shall her plagues come in one day, death, and mourning, and famine; and she shall be utterly burned with fire: for strong is the Lord God who judgeth her. 10 Standing afar off for the fear of her torment, saying, Alas, alas that great city Babylon, that mighty city! for in one hour is thy judgment come.

Matthew 24:13 13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

(The troops in the underground facility is referring to those I was shown in this dream: **1/7/22 @ 10:01 AM The U.S., Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All Dream)**

Will You Repent Now O' America Word? 2-24-22 at 11:53AM

Here is a word for my people, Daughter.

Bombs will explode
Missiles shall fall
You have been judged
By me, the Savior of all

What will you do America?
Will you finally repent?

Watch closely to what you see happening in the Ukraine, because within a few steps more, this will be you O' harlot bride!

Your unfaithfulness has reaped
into your bosom galore.
Woes, destruction and chaos
and soon so much more.

But for my children who trust in me I say this!

Times of woes
in times of despair
Just call on me
and find my true peace everywhere.

Little children continue the good fight of faith, for soon I'm returning. You must endure to the end...to the end children….to the end.

2 Chronicles 7:14
If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

2 Peter 3:9
The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

Proverbs 28:13
He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

Isaiah 26:3
3 Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.
Philippians 4:7

7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7
7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

THE COLLAPSING OF AMERICA'S HOUSE VISION 7/9/22@12:57PM

I see... I see... I see a man, a beautiful man on a white stallion... a majestic beautiful stallion! This man is you my love, whose brightness drives all darkness away. I see you are dressed in white with brown sandals and a white robe type garment on top of it. You must be wearing pants because your legs are covered.

In your left hand is a pair of huge balances that are fully tilted to one side. In the other is a very huge large sledgehammer. The head of it is dark. Upon your headsets a crown made of many crowns. You are riding this horse at a furious speed. Your hair is snowy white but I can't see your face right now my love, just a beautiful bright light.

I hear your voice sound like thunder as you say, “You have been weighed in the balance! You have been found guilty! You are GUILTY!” Then I see up ahead of him is a huge magnificent, house highly decorated, but its foundation sits upon a wooden stilts. The rider, my lovely Jesus, I hear you say again, “Guilty,” and I now see your holy face.

Your eyes are flashing with holy righteousness and judgment as you raise the massive sledgehammer with one hand and the scales in the other. There are no reins on the horse who seems to comprehend your commands with no words being spoken between you and him. As you near the magnificent house built up on stilts you swing at the first back stilt and the impact of this sledgehammer contacting the stilt sounds like a large clap of thunder and immediately the stilt cracks and breaks into two.

The house still stands until he, my lovely Jesus, you yell again, “Guilty,” and swing the second time at the wooden stilt directly in front of the now broken one. Again, it sounds like a clap of thunder and it splinters into what seems to be a million pieces and the great house comes crashing to the ground moments after you, my lovely Jesus rode out of his way.

“What’s happened Jesus, my love? What just happened?” he turned around on the now slowing horse and stops and speaks.

“This fall shall be great! This fall is just! Your economy, your infrastructure is no more than a pile of rubbish and I take from you your money and your position in power as I collapse it all! I am the arm of justice!!! I do my father's bidding! Oh, harlot bride who will sleep with you now!

Little daughter weep no more for your nation, for she is no longer one nation under God, but one nation under all gods! She has become Babylon!

Pray for the lost. Pray for the lukewarm and cold hearted, but do not pray for the restoration of your nation and its wicked evil government. After your nation is brought to her knees and humbled and war has invaded your lands, then your people will weep and travail and I will no longer hide my face from the majority of those still here that return to me or come seeking me for the first time.

Little daughter of mine your nation is out of time! But those who are truly mine, the time of miracles is upon you as I protect and supply for those who are mine.”

Then he turned on the white horse and became as a glorious bright light, brighter than the sun itself and continued to ride as the vision with my eyes open disappeared.

“Oh, Jesus my love forgive us for we have sinned and we as a nation are reaping into our bosom what we have indeed sown!”

Versus
Matthew 6:24
1 Timothy 6:10
Hosea 10: 12-14
Galatians 6: 7- 8
2 Peter 2:20
Matthew 7: 24-27
psalms 9: 7-8
psalms 89: 14
Daniel 2: 21- 22

Grid Going Down Word 1/31/22@11:51AM

I would speak with you my daughter, my beloved daughter of faith. Write these words then share them boldly, for I would warn my children what is soon to come!

Yes, Jesus, I am here!

The grid is going down!
Your nation's grid is going down!
Prepare your hearts in me!

Do you realize my children what this means?
No power!!!
How will you buy when your payments are run on electricity?

Are you prepared my children?

Do you have water to drink...
Enough to last for you and your family?

Do you have food to eat that does not require electricity to prepare it?

No power.....No bank access
No power.....No gas purchases
No power.....No kerosene purchases
No power.....Nothing electronical shall fully function

Grid going down!
Grid going down!
Grid going down!

Run to me my children
Hold fast to me!
Grid going down soon.....very soon.

Not from above, but from within
Grids going down
And shall cover all but a few places protected by my hands
For I have covenanted with some of my children who have proven faithful in their walk in me!

Soon, Daughter soon!
I say very soon.

Prepare my daughter...prepare
Because your nation's grid is about to come tumbling down

I am warning my children out of love

And I do nothing without sending warning through those who serve me faithfully!

Daughter, do not fear those who continually strive against you, for this time they will have no words of deceit to say against you when they find themselves in the dark and totally unprepared!

Heed my warning little children!
Heed and obey for this is a word of "now' and not later!

Heed and obey!

Now share this Daughter.
I will be your strength.
Be obedient my daughter.
Be obedient to my command!

Yes, Jesus I will with your help and strength.

(I have also been hearing the Holy Spirit say: "No potable water. There's no potable water. Where is the potable water?")

Verses:

Amos 3: [7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Matthew 10:26-28

[26] Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

[27] What I tell you in darkness, that speak ye in light: and what ye hear in the ear, that preach ye upon the housetops.

[28] And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell.

Nahum 1: [7] The LORD is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble; and he knoweth them that trust in him.

Psalms 31: [24] Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

Psalms 33:18-19

[18] Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

[19] To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Psalms 34: [7] The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Psalms 37:39-40

[39] But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

[40] And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

A Dream and a Word of Our Collapsing Economy
Vicki Goforth Parnell
6-24-22 to 7-1-22
Posted 8-31-22
(15 mins, 38 secs)

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell, and I have a dream I'm going to share that the Lord gave me on 6-24-22 at 7:51 am when I journaled it. And I've held the dream back just praying about it because He also has a word that I received on 7-1-22 at 4:46 pm. And I woke up this morning He said I want this dream out. I want this word out. So, I've been praying and seeking the Lord, and apologize I'm still sitting in my bed because I have been just spending the morning with the Lord away from everything and everybody. So, I want to begin praying and then we will go forth and let the word and the dream come forth as the Lord leads, as the Holy Spirit leads.

But please pray with me, and today is 8-31-22. Father God, I come to you Lord in the name of Jesus for there is no other name no other than when we can be saved. Lord I give you praise, I give you praise because You are good in all things, and Lord, I pray that these words go forth I bind every demonic force from hell that would try to hinder these words from going forth, Lord, and if it's not from me you shut my mouth, God, because I will not stand here in your name speaking something that is not true. So Lord, I put my life in your hands, you do what you need to do. Now Lord, I ask that you carry these words in this dream on the four corners of the wind to reach whomever you need it to, Lord. Not for my glory but for you God, you are in control of all these things, you are in control, you sit on the throne, it is you who ordains what happens and what does not. So God, I give you praise but I ask you, Lord, whatever you need me to do, you need your fellow Christians, my brothers, my sisters, to do that we would rise up and we would answer this call and do it without fear all that you tell us to do. Because in the end when it's all said and done, there are souls at stake. There are souls at stake, and we need to quit playing, and we need to get doing what needs to be done so we can reach all we can before you return. So Lord, in Jesus name send this forth, send this forth God. And I lose heaven, I ask you to come down to the dominion of man and do whatever you need to do God. Lord, equip your angels for whatever needs to happen and let your Holy Spirit come through, because God, you cannot be stopped. So, I give you praise. Lord, I praise you.

Okay, this dream, again, I had it on 6-24-22 at 7:51 am I journaled it, and it is called Dream of Economy Collapsing. I dreamed last night, Jesus, that our economy, the US economy, collapsed. People were panicking. Others were committing suicide over financial losses, by jumping from buildings, by guns, by driving cars and vehicles off cliffs, and other various ways. We were in desperation, our nation, and we stayed this way for a little time. The length was days, weeks maybe, a few months, people were destitute, on the streets, no homes, no jobs because there was nothing to pay anyone with, unless you knew how to barter.

Barter stations begin building up, kinda like, what I saw, was a flea market set up. Those who knew to prepare, to barter, had many items while others had nothing. The foolish who knew to prepare but didn't, were in the worst dire straits than even some of the ungodly who may not have acknowledged you, Jesus, Father God, as God and Savior, Jesus, but they had watched the signs, watched the people of God with many having the understanding to prepare so that your little children would be able to barter with someone for their needs.

The government was still intact having hoarded gold and silver. But the presidency had changed hands and now we were governed by a woman president who set about to destroy our nation even further by signing one “EO” one executive order after another, undoing much good and creating chaos as bills and laws changed to where no one clearly understood any of the laws and bills. The lawyers that were connected with the government or who had their own ability to still be up and running, were furiously trying to determine the rights and laws for the remaining people. Even the law officers who were left. Robbery and murder escalated, rape and promiscuity increased. Oh, Jesus, what a dream. A nation in total chaos, while disaster and plagues are hitting us and our world. Illnesses, new and old, were running rampant.

And then everything freezes, and I hear a voice speak these words that I cannot say, I cannot share them in this dream. Then slowly the dream begins advancing again, but in slow motion. I see the White House. I see an exchange of power, the woman, Kamala Harris and her aide, her helping hand Elizabeth Dole (I don't know who she is, I haven't looked her up) but I see her name above her head. She is an older white woman with brown hair, and they are being removed from the White House. Our nation is in chaos. The citizens pay very little attention to who is in the White House until an announcement goes over nationwide that a king is returned with armed forces in tow and the announcing of all that he has done is publicized. When the public finally realizes what's happened, happiness is felt for the first time for many who are not saved, and even some who are, for the first time since the economy collapsed. Some held this king as our savior, some don't care, while others go deeper into prayer realizing exactly what this means: the time of war coming to our nation is now upon us. And then I awoke. Oh, Jesus, what a dream. And I only have chapter Matthew 24, is the verse.

And then, the word that came forth like a week later, a few days later, 7-1-22 at 4:46 pm. And pardon me, I will have to flip because there's different parts that I cannot share. And He titled this, A Lie Starts It All Word. “From the inside, rumors come, rumors spread. From the inside, people hide in the shadows bringing about the demise of your once great nation both from the inside and out. By trades, by deals built upon lies. From the inside, one secret lie passes to another who then foolishly acts upon the lie without testing the validity of all, in hopes of capturing that moment in time when the odds, now known, will work in one's favor--not realizing they've sold their soul to the devil in trade of a maybe-I'll-get-rich moment.

The love of money, the love of filthy lucre, shall cause the death of many nations and many people, as lies are exposed money is lost. Dreams are crushed and men and women take their own lives because they can't bear to see the shame of losing it all or living without the money to warm their beds of deceit and lies. One lie, daughter, one well-placed lie whispered on the wind can cause a nation to fall. One well-placed lie like that which has been spoken already, I shall carry it on the wind as one after another extends himself beyond their means for this “sure thing.” It falls, my love, it falls. It's the time of this night, tonight before sundown ends, on this appointed night when the woes-of-men-cries shall be heard in the street. Crying out, ‘She has fallen, she has fallen, our money--all but useless. Alas, alas, what shall we do?’

What shall you do O’ foolish men and women? If you had listened to my prophets, prophetesses, servants, and handmaidens, then you would be prepared. Prepare to barter, I warned. Be prepared to barter. Have you listened? Have you prepared? The cost of an egg shall triple for those who

can buy before your money becomes totally of no value, monetarily wise. Oh, it can be kept safely away as fire starters when the harsh, harsh winter sets in that I'm sending to your world.

A machine, my daughter, a machine that reverses the magnetic pull--the fields of the earth's poles--is in use as men once again try to play "God" and try to be me. I shall now let you have the desires of your wicked hearts. Why you choose to do so when I have created a world to sustain life in perfect balance? O' foolish people, I shall let you find the answer to the questions yourselves as you destroy the very stability and balance I spoke into place when I created *all* within six days."

"Oh, help us, Jesus."

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and wisdom, many things are happening to fulfill My Holy Scriptures of truth in which I am letting the wicked evil hearts of men to bring this about. The water turned into blood shall be evident in the water supplies. When used by the wicked, unrepentant, and backslidden people and not my righteous. This time is of now."

And that is the word that I'm to share. And He gave me **Amos 3:7, and again I have Matthew 24**. Those are all the verses that I have been given for this. But I'm asking you pray about this again, these are words that I received in June and July--the dream in June this word in July--and I've been praying about it. I had received a warning (I didn't know I was going to have to do this; I feel like I'm supposed to share that). I had received a warning and something to watch for that would signal our collapse. And, I did share it and been having people pray, with some friends. (Lord, Holy Spirit…so I apologize for this delay. Father, name of Jesus…so let's look in the other book…but I had received a warning…oh, here it is.)

This was on 6-29 at 2:50 pm, and I've been praying about the economy collapsing and I asked if there would be any kind of sign. And this is what He said, "A sign you ask? This I say, no sign that what has already been given shall the wicked have. But you, my true children, with listening ears, I say yes, I will give you this sign: a falling of a monolith, a giant of a fall, hours before as doors close, jobs are lost, and word gets out as a rumor before it's publicized; this shall be your sign."

And this was right before the Georgia monolith was destroyed. So, you can look up the date on that, I don't have the date but, this word, I took it to some friends to pray with me (some praying friends, my hands and feet), and as the Lord instructed me to. I don't share everything. So, just pray about these things. Do not get relaxed, do not slack up on your praying, you're preparing. You know, there's more than just one way to prepare. I mean, you've got to prepare your hearts, you've got to prepare your family, you do your physical preparations, but your spiritual preparations--that is the main thing. You get under that blood, stay under the blood, and try to get every soul you can for the kingdom. It's not about us, it's not about nothing, except Jesus Christ and getting the souls. Because, if you don't have a burden for the lost you need to be praying for one, and if it takes praying for a glimpse of hell or a glimpse of the lake of fire or something like that to get you get your wet wood on fire, then I would suggest you do that. Because people are going to hell. I have family that if the Lord does not step in--and He will because I stand on Acts 16 31, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus and thou and thy household shall be saved'--but if we don't reach them then, I'm praying for somebody else to reach them. If I'm not the one that that can

reach that soul, then Lord, send somebody else. Or, if I'm the one to plant that seed and somebody else come and water it and somebody else help it grow, I'm good with that Lord. Whatever my part is, I want to do it, in Jesus' name.

All right, so stay under the blood, remember always, *remember always,* we have power in the name of Jesus. Power and that blood, we have power in the word of our testimony, but we rejoice more so in knowing our names are written in the Book of Life. God bless, have a blessed day in Jesus.

The King, The Queen, The King Word 8/23/22 at 6:19 am

A King, a King, a King to fall, has fallen. A Queen shall rise but for a moment of time before the rightful King assumes his throne, his seat of power. It's time, it's time, a rejoicing for some, an uproar for others. A moment of false peace before terror begins upon your once great nation and world. All will hear this announcement upon the winds of change… "The King is Dead!"

Vision of Joe Biden 1-21-21 @6:18pm

I see great evil like a vulture. A massive vulture hovering over Washington D.C. I see Joe Biden. Mr. Joe Biden standing with his head leaned back and out of his mouth black evil spirits are issuing forth from deep inside of him…. spirit of lies, deceit and treason.

Now I am hearing this as if from the heavens: By your own words you shall be judged O' foolish man and by your own actions you have condemned yourself...your soul. Cry aloud.!Howl and weep for your days have been numbered with but a few still to come!

Now it's gone.

Matthew 12:34

3-30-22@8:31AM Now is the Time of Trouble Word

I'm sanctifying my church, my bride. Come out from among the world and be ye holy! Separate yourselves! Separate! Separate! I say remove those things that are unpleasing to me! Remove those things lest they become your idols and part you from me, your holy God!

What is sin...is sin!!! Why should my children who I have redeemed partake in the world? Sin is sin!

Time is short!

"What are you talking about," my children ask in false innocency?

This I say! Anything I would not listen to!
Anything I would not read, watch or speak!

If you continue to entertain the devices of the enemy Satan when I have called you away from such things, if not repented of, when I return, I will leave you behind!!!

My children you have been warned to get the sin out! Get it out now, for I will not wait for you to get ready when I return!

Remember my children, I am not limited to your mortal means. I "AM" all seeing! I am all knowing and hearing!

Now is the time of trouble! Now I say, now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
So, get the sin out! Get it out now!

I see your secrets!!!
I see your thoughts!
I see your heart!

Get the sin out by returning to me, and repenting humbly before me!

Verses
2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

James 4:4 Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

Take Cover Word 4-14-22@2:12PM

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I have much to say, but many are still not listening. For those who do, I say, “Take cover! Take cover! Take cover in me! I will be your shield!”

I shake this world
And it rocks and roll
The earth groans
And it moans.

A rumbling from within the earth
A new form is about to be birthed
For warnings left unheeded
To not divide my land
Sends a 9.0 by my judging hand.

I warned you once
I warned you twice
I even warned you
More than thrice.

Did you listen?
Did you take heed?
No, the majority ignored me.

I do not take lightly the intentions to divide my land of Israel.
Now it’s your hammer into your own coffin that's been nailed.

Take cover, my children
Take cover.
Those in Israel sister's land.
A shaking, a quaking
And your land will expand.

Not one, but two
You shall ever be
The land of the brave
The home of the free.

I split your land O’ America!!! I divide it into two!!!

A fault line from the north
Shall actively be
The output behind
This dividing of thee!

I am a God of love
And my love runs deep.
But also, a God of justice
And your sins are like a plague to thee!

Many things are still to come, but I give this warning out of love!

From the north to the south
This dividing will be
So little children gather
All that you need

I shake this world to its core!

Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
I've cried out, “Repent,” But my pleas you have ignored.

Not all, but the majority of men and women, even in my own church, my bride has one foot still in the world and the other trying to walk after me. Little children, this should not be! I love you, and I warn you, out of this great love.

Man has a machine
That sends waves through the Earth
That creates this earthquake
I allow by my judging hand!

I am sending warning children. Take cover! Take cover! This is one event among many to come. I do the commands of my Father. His ways are holy, righteous and just, the same as myself. We are the same, yet also separate.

For those of mine set aside to survive
I send Angel barriers from the sky
To protect your family inside your homes
Because I'm God and God alone.

Trust me children, trust me, but for those affected, I warn you, water and food is a must to prepare with!

Think it not strange
When men crucified me
As I gave up the ghost
The temple's veil was torn in Twain?

I gave you this warning

To prepare and pray
To trust fully in me
And to walk by faith.

Take cover, little children, for deep in the core of the Earth, the rumbling already begins. This could have been prevented if the majority had obeyed when I said, “It's time to repent!”

I say take cover! Take cover for this quaking shall send shaking and tremors like waves across your broken nation of America.

Civil unrest shall erupt
Now, more than before
as misplaced and disgruntled people
Start begging from door to door.

Robbery and looting
Murder and crimes
Shall become more rampant
When no law enforcement, you find.

All these things little children are to weaken the infrastructure of your already broken nation of America.

O’ America within your land
The enemy already resides
Because my Holy laws
You would not abide.

A take down from within
A take down from without
A well laid plan by your enemies
From the north, west and south.

The king of the east
This dragon by the sea
Is in cahoots with the bear
And will converge on thee!

I say these things repeatedly not to scare you, my children, but to wake those still sleeping up, in addition to those still saying, “It will never happen here. America is the greatest nation on this earth.” Maybe children when my favor, blessings and protection were still upon you. But these I have removed when you as a whole people rejected me, Jesus as your God and Savior.

Little children, I speak to those who are truly mine. I love you. I warn you out of love. Seek me earnestly and I will lead you to what each must do for no two people or no two families are exactly the same.

I'm calling my children to pray!
I am warning you of what is to come!
Now it's up to you to obey and give me freedom to move for you without tying my hands.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, sound the warning! Cry aloud for this is the start, the beginning of many things still to come!

Sin has to be dealt with and brought to man's own attention, or else it will totally destroy mankind and the earth as well.

Sin is the cause!!!
Unrepented sin!
Sins not dealt with!
Sins held onto!
Sin is the cause of all you see upon your earth!
All that is occurring is due to sins not repented of!!!

My blessings and favor are on the individuals, not the whole people!

Phrase "Take down" meaning: to defeat or kill someone

Verses
John 10:30 I and my Father are one.

Hebrews 13: [8] Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.

Matthew 24: [7] For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

Luke 21: [11] And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

Amos 3: [7] Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Psalms 32: [7] Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

Psalms 46:1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

The Zelensky Dream, 1-17-23 to 1-21-23.

I find myself in a darkened room. I hear murmuring. Low murmuring. The sound is coming from behind two red curtains. I feel I must go in but I don't want to. I feel evil behind these curtains. I sense a movement beside me on the right. So I turned my head in that direction. I see a shiny bright man with golden hair, tan skin and ocean green eyes. There's tenderness and kindness in them. I feel the presence of God around him and I'm trembling. “Who are you,?” I asked. “Who I am is not important but know I am sent by the Holy God Of Heaven to show you some things you have yet to know. I am a servant of Jehovah Elohim, just as you but I am an Angel, while you are of the mankind human race. I feel God's peace around me, yet still I know the devil is wily and cunning. “And who is Jesus Christ to you?,” I asked. The Angel-man smiles and replies, “He is Jehovah God's gift to mankind. He is the Risen Lamb, slain from the foundation of your world. The shedding of His Blood brought Redemption to your world, the Earth.” I am watching the Holy glow around the Angel grow brighter as he speaks of My lovely Jesus. “He is the One who gave me the ability to defeat your enemy satan, Lucifer, the devil. He is the embodiment of God in human flesh, yet still God too. He now possesses the keys that satan once held, so that his believers can overcome the world by His sacrifice and actions. All praises to the Risen Lamb and their lives can be victorious through His Name! The Name: Jesus, that now possesses all Power, a gift from The God of Heaven. From The Father to Son.,” and the Angel paused slightly, “His Son is found inside your heart, o beloved daughter, of the Kingdom of Heaven.” As the Angel is speaking I could feel God's Spirit rising up inside me. His peace; His love; He’s agreeing in my Spirit-man. I smile at the Angel and asked, “what does Father God and Jesus my love, want me to know or show me?” “Follow me,” the Angel said and he walked through the red curtains.

I quickly followed behind the Angel and walked through the red curtains. We entered into the room where the murmuring is occurring. I see three men sitting at a table, covered in an elaborately decorated tablecloth. The room is richly furnished as if a place of wealth or importance. On one side of the table is a man I know from pictures as the Ukrainian President Zelenski. Across from him is an older Caucasian man in a nice black suit, unruly white hair and a decorated red tie that shines that is clearly seen upon his crisp white shirt.

The presence of evil was greater in this room with the three men and now I understand why. Behind each man seated at this grand meeting table are black silhouettes of demons, evil spirits, that are whispering into each man's ears that they are positioned behind. I looked at the Angel questioningly and he responded in a regular tone of voice, “They are spirits of the enemy, satan, to ensure this meeting goes as he has planned.”.

“And how is that?,” I asked in earnest. “Watch and listen, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of knowledge, of love, and of faithfulness.”

“You know,” I said, “that really doesn't have to be said. You can call me by my name.” “Daughter of Heaven, the titles of honor are bestowed upon Heaven's children. Those who have made the Risen Lamb, Jehovah God's Son, their Lord and Savior. Most never seek to find out for themselves, or don't spend enough time to listen to The God of Heaven to know of such things. It is titles of honor and The Father of Heaven loves bestowing gifts upon His faithful ones.,” the Angel replied.

“Forgive me.,” I answered quietly, then said, “By all means, you may continue to address me by this name.

“I will now, please, The Father has desired for you to see the truth of hidden meetings, whose truth have been called to the light, the Lamb's righteous light of Truth.”

I turn back to the three men surrounded by the three evil spirits. Without saying another word. I knew if Father God wanted me to see something, then I had best pay attention. “Holy Spirit, my friend,” I whispered inside my thoughts, “please help me, in my lovely Jesus’ Name, to understand all I see and hear at this time.” “Daughter of Heaven's Court,” I heard my friend Holy Spirit replied softly back to me, “I will.”

“That's not enough!,” I hear the man Zelensky say, raising his voice in an indignant shout. “It will have to be.,” Responded the white-haired man hastily. “The United States has no more money to give.”

“Find it!,” Zelensky replied angrily, “or do I have to return to your Washington D.C. and show more of the information I hold in my possession to the bumbling idiot of a president you have, as well as your members of Congress?”

“No. No, that won't be necessary. But you must understand, we have already exceeded the quota of weapons, ammunition, soldiers, and money that was pre-arranged. This war between Russia and your Ukraine has been planned for many years. Our society and the fallen ones assured us this would not happen. We have already begun the collapsing from the inside, the infrastructure of the nation, in preparation for the oncoming collapse and the coming war; but you are asking three times more than the original amount.,” the white-haired man answered hastily.

“You will comply to my wishes,” Zelensky said harshly, “and you will also continue promoting to the world the cause of Ukraine. Who knows, maybe they will make me Time’s Man of the Year again.” Then he began to laugh a wicked, evil laugh. All the time the evil spirits behind him was whispering into his ears, while stroking his head like some kind of beloved pet.

The two men sitting across from him did not find it a laughing matter. They exchanged looks quickly and look back at the young Zelensky, who had finally stopped his laughing. His eyes narrowed into slits and he said in a cold, still voice, “ You will meet

my demands either in money or weapons, or both. Or I will topple your government from its highest to lowest position with the information I still hold in my secret hidden vaults. Secrets not only against your nation, your United States, but other countries as well."

The military man spoke quickly, "What kind of weapons are you asking for?"

"Tanks. I want lots of tanks. And then jets. That should empty out your nation's defenses greatly and give me the upper hand against Vladimir Putin's forces."

"We can get your tanks but the jets we will have to inventory before such a deal can be made."

The white-hair man spoke quickly up and said, "You do remember you are supposed to lose this war?"

Zelesky threw his fist down hard upon the table, making a resounding thud that could be heard across a room in an echo. He began speaking angrily, "No one tells me what to do! I will destroy Vladimir Putin and his forces! And no one will stop me!" I saw raging hate in his eyes.

"The fallen ones will not like you veering off course of their long laid out plans. Neither will the society that rules our world under their guiding hands."

Zelensky yelled out, "They wanted this war and now they have it! I have played my role to perfection! But do not forget, it is I who hold all the information entrusted to *my* country that can bring down almost every country's government in this world."

I saw the white-haired man's face drain of all the color in his face. He apparently now fully realized Zelensky was not going to be willing to negotiate further, or allow himself to go back under the full rule of the hidden society's control.

I turned to the Angel and asked quickly, as I realized they apparently couldn't hear the Angel or me, "Is he gone rogue? Is Zelensky following his own plans now and if so why?"

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of knowledge, of love, and of faithfulness: even though the leaders and governments come together under the rule of your world's hidden secret society, as you know it by, there is no real love between them. Their hatred is real toward one another but this serving of satan and the common goal to bring the Antichrist Beast system, his new world order, is all that holds them together."

"Does this mean President Zelensky is blackmailing our country, in addition to the required help our United States government has agreed upon when they sold us out, the people of the United States?"

“Yes.,” the Angel replied. “Even though it was a part of the society and fallen ones hidden plans, president Zelensky has increased the dollar amount by billions; and upped the amount of everything else as well, including American soldiers - as well.” I look back at the three men still talking, with the black evil spirits caressing each man. Then I asked, “What about the other countries? Is Zelensky blackmailing others too?”

“Let me show you.,” the Angel replied and he waved his hand in front of him. The air seemed to ripple slightly. “Come.,” he said and gently took me by my left hand. We walked through the ripple-looking air into another room. It looked like a suite of some sort, that belongs to a high-class hotel or government lodgings. It is expensively furnished and highly decorated.

I hear voices and I turn immediately to the sound. I see President Zelensky sitting upon an expensive blue sofa. Sitting directly across from him is another matching sofa, with an older man with thinning gray hair. He is speaking in a German accented voice, “We are not supposed to be sending new tanks or jets.”

“Ah, but you will.,” Zelensky said.

“We cannot. We must adhere to the specific guidelines and plans of the society.”

Zelensky looked unperturbed. “My friend, you will comply or I will release the information I hold against your government.,” he said smoothly.

“I will take my chances following the society's rules. The chosen one of satan is about to reveal himself and no one will be able to contain his powers.”

Zelensky’s composure slipped and he replied acidly, “Then I shall have every nation surrounding you, your pitiful country of Germany, lean heavy upon you. You may not mind if I topple your government with the information I contain but they will.”

The German man stood up and replied, “I will take my chances. I would rather deal with you than the next ruler of our world, satan's chosen. I have seen his techniques in hand, on torture. Good day, sir.,” the man said to Zelensky, then walked himself out of the room. Then the scene changed.

I am sitting on the edge of my bed, in my own room. The Angel has brought me home apparently but he's still here. “What does my lovely Jesus want me to do with this information?,” I asked him earnestly. He replied softly, “You are to warn the people that there's more to this war than the obvious. You are to share what you have seen here tonight by my hand, so all with eyes to see and ears to hear and a heart to discern will know the obvious is not always the truth of each matter. Although The God of Heaven sets rulers and kings up, and sets them down, He does so in accordance to the condition of the people's hearts. A people or nation seeking The Lamb and seeking Jehovah Elohim, God of all, will have Godly rulers raised into positions of authority, both

high and low. But your world has grown cold to The God of Heaven's love and that of His Son Jesus The Risen Lamb. Therefore wicked and evil rulers reign today in your world. The evil fallen ones and your society has had years to plan for such a time that has now come, once again, upon your world, the Earth. Daughter of Heaven's Court," he continued, "every ruler of every nation but a few select positions across your world, are now operatives for the evil hidden society, ran by Lucifer, satan himself. You must reveal in The Name of the Lamb, Jesus Christ, He has called you into this position and you have been faithful in this calling."

"Well, thank you.," I replied humbly. Then I continue, "They're all in this together, aren't they? The plans for Russia to attack the Ukraine and others, was made years ago. I guess this means the plan to attack my nation of America, even by our own officials, has been planned long ago as well then."

"Yes, it has.," the Angel responded, "But your nation of America has now become the Babylon of the old, yet also Babylon of the new. It must be destroyed from a position of power before the one hour mark of 60 minutes of your time is fully expired."

"That's not much time.," I replied in sorrow.

"No. No, it's not."

I looked up at the Angel and then said somberly, "Our nation has not much time left, does she?."

"You know, o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, of knowledge, of understanding, of love, and of faithfulness: The Lamb has spoken oft times with you about such things."

"Yes, He has. I was asking just in case someone may have reached His heart in prayer to cause Him to refrain a little longer, because He is a God of love first and foremost.," I said with the knowing in my Spirit nothing is currently changed.

"We are still in full course ahead. I go now, daughter of Heaven. The Lamb leaves you this message, "Prepare to step out as witness of His power to this world." Then I woke up.

Mark 8:36
Matthew 10:26-27
Ecclesiastes 5:10
Luke 3:13
Proverbs 11:10, 17-21
Proverbs 28:12-13, 20-28
Proverbs 21:10,12
Isaiah 3:11

Luke 14:11
Proverbs 6:16-19
Proverbs 29:2
Matthew 15:14
Isaiah 9:16
Proverbs 21:2
Proverbs 15:3
Hebrews 4:13
Luke 12:15
1 Timothy 6:9-10
Revelation 3:17
Psalms 109: 6-8,11
Job 15: 34
Jeremiah 22:13
Daniel 2: 21-22
Revelation 13: 8
1 Kings 2:44.

A Hard Vision of Nuclear War 1/11/21@4:30pm

I see destruction...miles and miles of destruction! Cities in great devastation! Forgive us Jesus, forgive us for we your people, your church as failed and now judgment has fully come to us! I see a door, an intricately carved ornate door.... Brown in color...possibly mahogany for that is what I am thinking it is as I am facing this door.

I have seen this door before! This is the door that Father God's hand was holding back the demon horde trying to get through into our world in which he had it cracked allowing a few to occasionally escape from out behind it. But the door is no longer shut, but standing wide open.

Now I am looking down upon the earth, the darkness of outer space on each side of me and all around. Now it's like my vision is being zoomed into various locations below. I see destruction...massive destruction!

I see horrible, horrible things...flesh melting and hanging in strings partially from an arm! I hear cries...tormenting screams in anguish of pain! Blood curdling yells that just as quickly as they have started are cut off briefly right afterwards in mid-sentence!!!

I have been here before also for I am witnessing the horrors of nuclear war! I don't see a huge cloud, but I hear a loud thunder and billows of wind and now brownish grayish clouds. There's unbearable heat that melts the flesh and metal of cars!

This massive force of the wind is picking up vehicles, twisting them into complex shapes and tossing them to the air like toys! I hear rumbling and buildings began toppling! The earth is shaking. I see destruction!

I'm not sure where I am at except I know it's in the US because I recognize the general outline of our country shape as my vision was being zoomed in. We have sinned Lord Jesus! We have sinned! Our sins are many! Our people unrepenting and judgment has come! I see devastation, so much devastation. Judgment has come to America and to our world. Forgive us God for we have sinned. We are falling short once again!

Lord Jesus in your name I will not fail you ever again. I will walk in obedience. I will repent daily. I will reach out to the lost, the hurt, the dying. I will be your voice... Your whatever! Forgive us Jesus for our sins are great!

I smell burning flesh! I hear it sizzling! I smell hair and clothing... rubber melting and it's making me sick. Help us Jesus, we have sinned. Forgive us Jesus forgive us for we are not all bad. Mercy Jesus mercy!

Child my mercies are undying, yet I bestow them on whom I choose and refrain from those I choose to do so also. Judgment has come! No more time will be given anymore. Your whole world is crying out in protest from the evil hearted wickedness of men!

The force of these man-made weapons of the nuclei shall cause your world, the earth to shake and roll and rumble within when the last weapon allowed by me has hit the soil, the foundation of your world.

You were warned! You were warned! You were all warned not once, not twice, but many times. Yet with each warning sent down to man few would listen, would heed, while many more chose not to do so!

My true body of believers, those who have chosen to prepare their hearts first and foremost, their roots now run deep, run strong in me. Those who are not taken, when they continue to seek my face, my will for their lives, then Holy Spirit shall lead them in the way each must go.

Keep yourself prepared Child, keep yourself prepared. The clock has run down to zero with only seconds left on the hands of the clock. Breathe in your freedom while you can for judgment has fully come to your once great nation and world!

It is time child! It is time, for now is the time for the reaping of what you have sown to come to fruition. Do not fret little one, for I shall take care of what's mine! Those who belong to me! Trust me child as you do now for, I will never fail you now or ever. “I do Jesus I do with my very life and all I hold dear. I trust you Jesus! I trust you!” “Yes, child you do.”

Countdown...It Begins...Take Cover 6/5/22@3:11pm

He will use the nuclear weapons on the people of the Ukraine.

Countdown. Countdown. Countdown.

Countdown. Countdown. Countdown.

Out of time, out of time, out of time.
Prepare to take cover. Prepare to take cover. Prepare to take cover daughter. Prepare to take cover in me.

It begins. It begins. It begins. It begins now!
Countdown! Countdown!
Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover.
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now. Daughter now.
Run. Take cover. Run. Take cover. Run. Take cover. Run, take cover now, daughter.

Help us! Help us! Help us, Jesus!

I will help those who are mine.

Take cover. Take cover in me or be a blown away, blown to bits, blown into space!

What's coming, Jesus? What's coming that I have to take cover?

Destruction comes. It comes. It comes on the fiery winds, the winds of destruction!

Is this an attack on me, Jesus or us, America, or your bride?

Your nation shall fall into the sea!
Your nation shall be split!
Your nation shall burn!
Your nation shall quake and rumble!

Your nation... your nation... Your nation dies now!

I give this warning I give it now. TAKE COVER! I STRIKE NOW!!!!!

What is it, my love? What is it?

(I begin seeing a vision with my eyes open)

Lord, I see... I see an eruption out of flat ground. Oh, God. Oh, God. Oh, God, help us!

It is to be daughter; it is to be! Now the vision is gone.

I'm weeping. Oh, God. Oh God, help us. I love this country. I love the people. Oh God. When Jesus, when?

The Earth shakes and rumbles within daughter even now. She no longer sleeps. Now she that once was dormant shall sleep no more.

I COMMAND YOU AWAKE! AWAKE!

(Now I see a vision with my eyes open again)

I see... I see the foot of a man with an elegant sandal stepping down onto the earth, out of the blue sky. He has a white dress like robe. It is Jesus for I see his nail print in his foot and now the other has come down. The earth looks so tiny! I see him from the waist up. He's on a flat area with mountains. I see him fully. There's steam rising from areas. He lifts his right foot up and stomps it on the ground. The whole area shakes with the force of the impact. Immediately, I hear rumbling from deep inside the earth and then the flat ground erupts from an opening, but cracks open in other places from the full force of this eruption.

I hear you speaking Jesus, and I hear you say these words, my love. "It is enough! It is enough! A life for life, for all the innocent you have taken! I do my Father's will. A life for life. You knew my words! You knew them well, America! Now I'm keeping my word as I do always," and the whole area... Oh Jesus, Oh God forgive us. Forgive us. Now the vision is gone.

"Sound the alarm daughter and do it quickly. You have but a few seconds of time, for this vision comes to fruition that I have just shown you."

Jesus, help me and I will.

Isaiah 26:20-21
[20] Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.

[21] For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

10/23/21@4:51AM The Return of a King Dream

I again dreamed Jesus and this one like the others I know came from you because I do not lay my head down without praying over my sleep and my mind plus I also sleep most nights with your holy Bible playing all throughout the night. After praying this morning, you led me to read in your holy word, and I read from the book of Matthew. You gave me chapter 10:20 but I read more afterwards for I truly love your love letters you have left us. Matthew 10:20 For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.

I dreamed I was in a land that was different than my own. It was a land of days gone by where castles stood tall, knights in shining armor were the heroes and it was hard times but simpler in life, yet this place I found myself in was also filled with technological wonders of our modern society for this land was also filled with people in business suits carrying smart phones and tablets! It was a land with a mixture of both the past era of time and that of our current modern one!

In this dream I am an observer and I am watching a young boy, a teenager possibly in the age range of thirteen to fourteen years in age. He has light colored skin and light-colored hair but I can see a darker color layer of hair showing through from underneath the top one. He is of a medium build and is currently walking behind another older man. The odd and unusual thing in this dream that sticks out to me is that the young, teenage boy is wearing nothing more than a pair of yellow shorts. Possibly swimming trunks, I feel they are. I see they have a half-inch strip of white material on each side of is shorts. He also wore no shoes of any kind.

But the older man was dressed in medieval clothing with a pair of brown pants and a forest green tunic that he wore as his shirt. Over his green tunic shirt, he wore a covering. It was a long garment that put me in mind of a crusaders surcoat which was usually white in color with some type of cross centered in the middle. This one though was a chocolate brown in color and on the front of it was a flying eagle also brown in color but its head was white and its beak a light tan. He wore this garment, his surcoat tied with a brown belt. This man also wore brown leather boots that came up to his knees and then folded down from the top in a three-inch bend.

The older man was leading the teenage boy down through the streets of an old city while carrying in his left hand a wooden staff. As they passed through the narrow walls of what appeared to be a city within the castle grounds for there was a very large rock type castle in the background that I could see but as they were walking through the streets, I noticed no one who they passed appeared to take notice of this young man who was wearing only a pair of bright yellow swimming trunks.

As they made their way out of the city's rock walls, I now see that they have entered and outer court area which was filled with many things including an open market with tables of goods set up in various array. I knew in this dream by the goods I saw that people could buy or trade for food, animals and even weapons. I also saw tables full of garments both of modern apparel and that of the medieval garments, other tables of pots, bowls and cups made out of metal, clay and wood and even a table that displayed an assortment of hand-held electronics such as cell phones, tablets and computerized watches!

I watched as the man led the teenager out of the hustle and bustle of the market place and out of the city walls. The view opened up into an open area covered in grass and dirt. To my right I noticed a great forest with many assortments of trees, but they had turned toward the left. I saw a very large river, and I knew in this dream that it was very deep and touching its bottom would be a very difficult feat. This I feel is where they are headed. The older man turned his head briefly to see if the young, teenage boy was still following close behind and hadn't stopped to look at any of the wares at the market place tables but the boy was still close behind him, I saw with a very determined look on his young face. The man spoke to the teenage boy and said, “Come DJ!" The boy nodded his head but picked up his pace a little faster.

They quickly reached the river and as the young DJ headed towards the river banks the man stopped him as he laid down his staff and placed his hands upon the young boy's shoulders and faced him as he looked him directly in his eyes and spoke. “DJ you must be able to do this! You have the strength inside you. You must be able to go far into the waters then with a mighty force propel yourself upward and break through the surface of the river face first. It is imperative that you do this for your people!” “I know Flynn! I know,” the young boy said with a realization of the consequences if he didn't but with knowledge beyond his young years. All this I knew in this dream somehow. “Alright then. Godspeed,” the man known as Flynn said to him reassuringly as DJ headed towards the downward slope of the river's edge. As he entered the water and began wading into it, I could tell it was very cold because I could see him flinch a bit from the shock of the coldness of the river's water as it made contact with is skin. Then he dove into the water head first.

Flynn watched from the river banks keeping himself in a ready position should young DJ need his assistance! I watched as DJ would come up from the depths of the water but each time, he was unable to forcibly break through its surface with his face. I watched him for hours as he repeated the process over and over again relentlessly. Soon I heard Flynn call out to him telling him he needed to come out of the water and to rest for a little while. DJ shook his head in a firm no gesture that he wasn't ready to come out yet but then I heard Flynn speak again. “Your highness it will do you no good or your kingdom if you do not use wisdom and allow yourself to rest in between these attempts because the people will need your leadership for what's coming to our land!”

These wise words caused young DJ to relent and to exit the cold river, water dripping all around him and he then threw himself down upon the grass and dirt covered ground. He began speaking almost dejectedly. “I am no savior Flynn. How can I possibly stop what's coming to our land," he then asked? “You can't,” Flynn told him. Only God can but it is he who has chosen you as rightful ruler to give our people a fighting chance. You are right when you say you are not our savior but you do hold within you the ability once restored to power for this chance to be possible! Isn't this worth the battles and the testing,” he asked young DJ? “Yes, it is Flynn, but I have only been able to break through the water's surface with the use of my hands. To break through with my face is not a feat that I have been able to accomplish!” “But you will DJ! You will! I have faith in God that you will and soon!”

“But I have been trying for many months now. How many days Flynn? How many days have you brought me down here to this river as we stay hidden out of view of those who have wrongfully stolen

my kingdom? How many Flynn," DJ asked? "Two hundred and seventy-four days," he replied and then continued. "But we must keep trying. The people are losing hope! You must keep trying DJ!"

Young DJ dropped his head for a moment then he looked up at the older man Flynn and he said, "You know Flynn, I almost had it the last time!" "I know DJ. I know," Flynn said with a small smile crossing his serious face. He then asked DJ if he would like something to eat before he started again. "No," he responded, "Because then I would have to wait longer before I can reenter the river and try again! I'm going back into the water now!" "You are sure you do not need to rest a few more minutes," Flynn asked? "No Flynn came his reply then he continued. "The people are suffering. I can't save them. You are right in this, but I can keep trying so I can be returned back into my rightful place and possibly ease some of the burdens! "Flynn replied, "Well said DJ and spoken like a true leader!"

With that being said young DJ headed back into the water. I noticed his hair had partially dried from the sun which God had allowed to shine upon them but I also knew somehow in this dream it didn't matter what the weather conditions were or what temperature both DJ and Flynn had been at this river every single day since they had to leave his kingdom while hiding in the shadows trying to help their people the best they could.

In this dream I found myself wondering out loud to Jesus why must he break through the water forcibly with his face? Why did it have to be his face? "Jesus," I asked," will you tell me why?" "Yes Child," he answered then spoke. "The river or the water is a representation of people." "Okay but why does he have to break through the water or the people with his face," I then asked again? "The face is by what means a person is most recognizable. There are other means but for the majority of people the face is how they determine who you are! Once young DJ can break through the force of the water or the people with his face then he will be recognized for who he really is which is the rightful leader, the ruler and he will be able to return to his position as king, as ruler over his land," my Jesus said! "But why must he break through the water, the people with such force because it would take a mighty push and thrust of power to break the water's surface without the ability to launch from the bottom and even if he could push from the bottom the resistance from the water's pressure would still make it a difficult feat to accomplish would it, not Jesus," I asked?

"Yes Child," he responded. "It would be difficult but not impossible. Sometimes Child even force must be used to accomplish the good! In this instance force must be used to push through the body of water or evil people who have wrongfully stolen his kingdom and abused his people! For DJ to return to his rightful place as ruler of his land, he must force his way while drawing on his inner strength that comes from me!" "Is DJ one of yours then Jesus? Is he saved? Is he a Christian," I asked? "No Child he is not but he has been called and raised into his position for this set time of life upon your world!" "What will happen then Jesus if he pushes through the surface with his face? What happens next," I asked? "It's "when "Child and not "if!" Quite simply Child he will return to his position of power that is rightfully his and no longer operate in his power from the shadows as he has been," he responded to me.

I looked out upon the river once again as I watched DJ come up from the water barely breaking the surface as Flynn gave him a reassuring smile. I felt in this dream that even though his eyes never closed this man was praying for DJ to succeed. I watched for a little while longer as DJ with each try,

each attempt became more and more determined to succeed! I heard Flynn yell out, "You're getting closer DJ," which spurred him action once again!

All of a sudden, I felt a tingle in the air as if had become charged with power and I watched as from out of the water with incredible force and speed DJ came face first out of the water. But then something incredible happened. Instead of the face of young DJ emerging from the water, I saw the man Donald J Trump come out and he was dressed in a blue suit with a white shirt and a bright red tie and he was completely dry!!!

"Mr. President," I hear Flynn say. "You have done it! What now Sir," he asked him? "Tomorrow we return Flynn and take back my kingdom, our land!" Then the dream ended!

As I was thinking and praying upon this dream because it was only a dream but I knew my Jesus was showing me some things I realized in this dream Donald J. Trump had been in the shadows still able somehow to help or try to help the people of his land. He is not recognized as a savior and we all know there is only one true Savior of our world and that is my lovely Jesus who is Son of the most high God Jehovah! So, he's not a savior but a much-needed leader for things coming to his land...our land! I also realize the use of the word "tomorrow" with God can mean the next day or it can possibly refer to a time following an event or the near future.

I don't put my trust in any man or person but my Lord Jesus! This is the dream I had, and he is telling me to share it now and I will be obedient to his wishes, no matter the cost, ridicule or persecution. I will warn until it is no longer possible for me to do so. Personally, I do not involve myself much with politics preferring to get my information straight from my heavenly Father and I have no affiliation with any party but my Jesus. So, I ask you to please if you have been led to read this dream by the precious Holy Spirit then pray over such things and should this mean indeed that Mr. Donald Trump is to be reinstated or return as our president then remember he is only a man and not our savior. Do not lift him up above God or he will fall. Do not forget God can choose to use whom he pleases for it is he who raises up rulers and kings and it is he who has the power to cast them down also. God bless and stay under the blood of Jesus always!

Verse referenced

Matthew 10:20 For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.

Daniel 2:21 And he changeth the times and the seasons: he removeth kings, and setteth up kings: he giveth wisdom unto the wise, and knowledge to them that know understanding:

Luke 1:52 He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

Proverbs 29:25 The fear of man bringeth a snare: but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be safe.

3/2/22@4:40AM Plans Devised Against America and Israel Dream

I'm here my lovely Jesus and I heard "March, march, march," just as I woke up from a dream. This is also what I heard at the beginning of the dream you gave me, called "The Healer!" In this dream, I found myself walking outside on a paved area. It was a chilly, but beautiful day. The sun was shining brightly, the birds were singing their melodious songs, even the squirrels I could see outside squirting about on the grass.

As I look around, I realize I am walking the grounds of the apartment complex I currently reside at. While I am walking, I am praying, praying in the Spirit, in tongues which is something I currently like to do as often as I can. I continued walking when I came to an area where my daughter lives with a friend. Both are outside removing groceries from their vehicle.

My daughter looked up and saw me and yelled, "Hi mom!" I smiled and walked over to where they were by the vehicle, and her friend spoke up and said, "If you want any groceries, you had better get them now. The stores are barely stocked!" I looked at the food that filled her trunk and then commented, "It looks like you have acquired quite a bit."

"Mom," my daughter, "we had to go to four different stores to be able to get this much. Also, they are limiting most items at two each. If you need something, you'd better get it now!" I replied, "I think we are fine!" In this dream I knew I had been preparing for a long time now as the Holy Spirit had led me to do. "My daughter's friend looked at me harshly and said, "Okay, but I warned you!"

What I am seeing in this dream is a person who was warned by me through the Holy Spirit to prepare over two years ago, and she foolishly laughed it off! Now the food shortages are here, and she's having trouble gathering food and supplies. In additions, she is now paying double and triple the cost for each item! If only she had listened!!!

Then I heard out of the heavens these words, sounding as if they were thunder. "Five were foolish! Five were wise! Ten virgins! Ten who knew to be ready, yet five failed to be ready, having no oil in their lamps at the bridegroom's coming. How long do you think a trunk of food shall last when I have declared a great famine like none other. You were warned to prepare!!!" Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I am sitting at my kitchen table I currently own, reading my Holy Bible and praying in between scriptures. I knew in this dream that my nation of America is on the verge of entering into war like we are now in reality. Russia has already invaded Ukraine also, and I know it's only a matter of time before we are pulled into war one way or another.

I glanced up at my computer where I had Facebook pulled up, so I can check for messages and prayer requests, as the Holy Spirit has led me to often do. Suddenly, as if planned, a message box popped up. I see it is from my pastor friend in Pakistan. His message reads, "Sister, are you there?" "That's strange," I thought, "he always begins his messages with, "hello sister!" Then with kinds words that follow.

I hesitated to answer, when I felt a nudge in my spirit from the Holy Ghost. Then I heard my sweet Jesus' voice say, "Daughter, you will respond to him and do it now, for this is an urgent matter. You need to hear what he has to say!" "Okay, Jesus," I replied!

I reached over, typed, "I am here!" Immediately he responded, "Sister Vicki, I need to talk with you. It's important news concerning the Lord's land of Israel. I need to speak with you!" I began immediately praying and asking my lovely Jesus how I should respond? Then I hear my lovely Jesus say, "Tell him it's okay to call you on Facebook!"

I quickly sent the text in Facebook Messenger and within moments he was calling by the video app on Facebook. My pastor friend looked flushed when his face appeared on the video screen. Immediately, the hairs on my arms began standing on attention! "What is it, Pastor," I asked? "What has happened?"

"Sister Vicki, we had soldiers, Iranian soldiers who had crossed the borders from Afghanistan, then into Pakistan in a hidden, secret mission. While here, one of the young soldiers felt the pull of the Holy Spirit, not knowing what it was, and entered into one of our services in our little church! He didn't interrupt our service, but sat quietly in the back of the room on the floor behind our members. He came during the time when I was preaching about Jesus great gift of his cross."

"You have to understand, Sister Vicki, this was a hardened soldier. His heart belonged to Allah. He was of the Muslim faith." "I do understand, Pastor. Please continue," I said with my heart racing at a face pace. "Yes, sister Vicki! His heart, he gave it to Jesus. This soldier surrendered himself to him completely and became a new man in Jesus!"

"After service was over and most of the members had left, he asked if he could talk privately with me. I felt led to do so and had two of my trusted friends in the church to stand a little way off from me. This way we wouldn't be interrupted, and if I needed them for any other reason, they were readily available."

"Okay, Pastor, I understand all this so far. Please tell me how it concerns Israel, I asked quickly?" My pastor friend looked at me and spoke excitedly. "It's about the war coming to your nation of America, but not only you, but Israel as well!" "What! How," I exclaimed! "Pastor began speaking quickly, "Russia has formed a coalition with many nations. It was created by Vladimir Putin's hands himself!"

He continued, "The other operatives who have entered into Pakistan have been sent to assure that when Israel is attacked, there will be no resistance in any areas in our region of Pakistan. They are scouting out in advance those who might try to offer aid to them, taking note of it, and then they will make sure we do not become involved in offering aid to Israel. They will do this by threatening our lives, our families, even our church because we are not of the Muslim faith, but believers in Jesus… Son of God!"

I was alarmed at what I had just heard. "Oh, pastor, what are you going to do," I asked. He smiled at me and said boldly, "Preach the gospel of Jesus Christ, sister Vicki! But listen to the rest I need to tell you, please." "Yes, pastor, I'm listening."

“Russia is planning on attacking your America and then invade her. Putin needs the resources in the Ukraine to aid in this, the Iranian soldier had told me. The Ukraine has lots of resources. Lots of money and lots of uranium and even men to add to his armies. But he is already looking at Israel for its resources too already.”

“Vladimir Putin has already determined, with the current food shortages, he will need more to feed his armies. Israel is rich in many ways. Now he has cast his eyes upon our Lord’s land of his chosen people, Israel. He holds no true love of the people of Israel. The soldier said his hatred is as fierce for them as it is for your America.”

“Wait, pastor,” I said, “so, you're saying that Putin, that Russia has already begin making plans to invade Israel?” “Yes, sister Vicki, this is what I am saying. You must realize many members, many nations who have joined his coalition as well as Iran and Iraq have no love for the nation of Israel. They wish to see her destroyed.”

“Pastor, do you know when this is to happen? Did the Iranian soldier say,” I asked, praying he did. “No, sister Vicki, I do not, but the young soldier said Putin made a deal with the lands of Iran and Iraq that if they joined his coalition, then he would aid them in taking out Israel. Then he can use their nation’s resources to advance himself to conquer more lands, including yours. He said Putin would be leading the massive armies needed to invade both your land, America, and the land of Israel.”

I was stunned, but recovered quickly with the help of my lovely Jesus. “Pastor, did this soldier give any names of any other nations who have joined Putin’s coalition?” “He responded immediately and said, “Yes, sister Vicki, he did.” “Can you tell me what their names are,” I asked as I prayed fervently to myself, “Please God, let him remember, in Jesus’ sweet name I ask?”

“Yes, sister Vicki. I wrote them down on a piece of paper I had stuck inside of my Holy Bible. I have these names: China, North Korea, Cuba, the land of Mexico, Iraq, Iran, Lebanon, and Turkey. That’s all I could remember, and the soldier said there are more nations who have joined already. This soldier spoke interesting things about the nation of Turkey.” “Like what, pastor,” I asked?

“Pastor replied, “The Iranian soldier said that Turkey would befriend your nation and offer you aid, but it’s a trick. They are actually part of Putin’s coalition. This is all I can remember of these other names.”

“Pastor,” I asked urgently, realizing the danger he was now in, “ill you and your family be safe? What about this Iranian soldier who has accepted Jesus as his Savior?” “Sister Vicki,” pastor responded solemnly, “There is nowhere to hide here! It is not like your America. He will eventually be found if he hides, if he doesn’t fully trust in Jesus now!” He continued, “It is a hard life here in Pakistan, but a good one when you know the Lord Jesus Christ!

I smiled at him briefly, then said, “Let’s pray together. We will pray for the protection of this soldier, as well as you and your family.” “And the people of our church,” pastor said quickly. “Yes, them too,” I replied. As we begin praying, this dream slowly begins to fade. I can hear our

prayers are powerful, yet urgent. Then everything fades away, but I find myself not fully awake and as if I am floating in between sleep and being awake.

I hear myself ask my lovely Jesus this question. “What do I do?” Immediately came his response, “You warn Daughter! You sound the alarm! You are a watchman on the wall. Cry aloud. Now sound this alarm! All that is found within my holy scriptures, your Holy Bible, as the end of time approaches, are being lined up quickly.”

“The Ukraine is not the prize, but it is necessary. Research the warnings of things to come. Study my word! Study the maps of things to come with eyes that are spiritually opened and not blinded by Satan, your enemy.”

“I am giving you notice…warning that your nation America is not the only one sought to be destroyed, but her sister Israel as well! The difference is that Israel shall be the one left standing, while your nation of America…of Babylon shall fall and recover fully no more!” “What do you want me to say, Jesus, in these warnings?” “You tell my people that Russia the bear, led by the evil Putin, joined by many in his unholy coalition is coming not only for your once great nation of America, but for my chosen people Israel as well”

“My heavenly timeline revolves around my chosen people! Pray for them! Pray for peace, even in times of war in Jerusalem, as it's commanded for you to do in my word in Psalms 122:6. My clock revolves around my chosen people of Israel and its land. Watch Israel closely, Daughter! Watch her closely. Then I came fully awake and shaken from the intensity of the passion in y Jesus’ final words. “I will continue to pray for Israel, my love. I will pray, sweet Jesus!”

Verses

Ezekiel 3:17-21

17 Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel: therefore hear the word at my mouth, and give them warning from me.

18 When I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die; and thou givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life; the same wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

19 Yet if thou warn the wicked, and he turn not from his wickedness, nor from his wicked way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

20 Again, When a righteous man doth turn from his righteousness, and commit iniquity, and I lay a stumbling-block before him, he shall die: because thou hast not given him warning, he shall die in his sin, and his righteousness which he hath done shall not be remembered; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

21 Nevertheless if thou warn the righteous man, that the righteous sin not, and he doth not sin, he shall surely live, because he is warned; also thou hast delivered thy soul.

Psalms 122:6

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Matthew 25:1-13

1 Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom.

2 And five of them were wise, and five were foolish.

3 They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them:

4 But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps.

5 While the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept.

6 And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him.

7 Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps.

8 And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out.

9 But the wise answered, saying, Not so; lest there be not enough for us and you: but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves.

10 And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut.

11 Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us.

12 But he answered and said, Verily I say unto you, I know you not.

13 Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.

4/12/21@4:50 AM A Blasting of Mold and Mildew is Coming Dream edited

I dreamed I was at a house…more like an enormous house! It was the White House, and I was here on a private tour by President Trump himself. In my dream, he was president. He was showing me around with great pride all the beautiful collected varieties of rare objects. Beautiful clocks, vases, hand carved highly polished furniture, expensive seating and large floral arrangements of every type of flower you could imagine!

He was in a royal blue suit, bright red tie, white button up shirt and shiny black loafers. His talk was pleasant, yet it put me on guard with every word he spoke!

I began to notice on each item a blight had appeared, and it was covering these precious things! I noticed it was appearing on all things, but he didn't even seem to notice! Next, I walked over to several large pictures, beautiful pieces of artwork, that for some reason were laying against the wall. They were the size of about a large, flat screen TV and I say this because measurements are not my strong point.

I walked over and began examining the frames. Most were ornate gold frames, but a few were a chestnut brown and cherry in their frame coloring, and it was upon these that I noticed a thick, black covering of mildew had covered them almost completely.

From out of nowhere I produced a pristine, white, clean man's handkerchief and I began wiping vigorously upon these frames to no avail. It would not come off!!! It was more noticeable on the light-colored items, but it had spread almost everywhere! Furthermore, it had spread upon the walls, the furniture, the ceiling fixtures. Nothing was left unaffected except us!

As I wiped vigorously at the edge of one picture frame in particular, I realized that President Trump hadn't even noticed this mildew and mold that had covered his beautiful White house on the inside. His manner was still pleasant. His words were still polite in nature. But as I was scrubbing hard still on this picture for it had now covered the glass as well, I commented, "You need to clean house!" He became instantly enraged. "How dare I talk about his beautiful White house and as far as his house housekeeping," he said, "I am cleaning house already!" I knew in this dream he was referring to himself leading the assault against the pedophile ring that had covered the globe. But while cleaning everyone else's house, his own had become covered with this heavy coat of irremovable mildew and mold.

He angrily grabbed me by my left arm and began dragging me down a hallway and I tried to resist but to no avail!!! I said, "President Trump, Mr. Trump you have to get rid of the mildew for it is a sign of a cursing from God!" "Mildew," he scoffed. "I have the greatest house above most lands, even nations. I am God's chosen, the blessed of God. He does not smite me with mildew or mold! I work for him!" "But is your heart right with him?" "NO," he shouted, and he angrily thrust me outside a side door.

Scene changes:

I found myself in a little, narrow hallway. It was dimly lit, so I was feeling my way with my hands. It was almost like a reddish light that was glowing overhead but not quite! While I am slowly making my way down this dimly lit hall, I bumped into someone. It was my son. "Why him? Why here?" I don't know, but he was bent overlooking earnestly over rows of pictures in their frames laying propped up along the walls of this hallway, and he pointed to them. He didn't seem surprised to see me. "Mom," he said. They appear to be covered in black mildew or mold…all of them!

"Son, we need to get out of here," I said, but he didn't move. He seemed in awe of these pictures as again as in the White House I began to see it start spreading before my very eyes. Again, I pulled out the man's white handkerchief, and again nothing came off when I was rubbing vigorously. I had noticed for myself, there was no sign of mold or mildew on this handkerchief! My son reached over to touch it and I yelled, "NO, DON'T TOUCH IT! IT IS A CURSE FROM GOD AND YOU ARE NOT SAVED YET!"

Somehow in my dream this came to me. He shrank back as if my words had shot him because so fast did, he recoil himself from these mildewed frames. It also lit a fire under him, and he knew we had to get out and now. That his only chance was to stay with me because he knew I served Jesus faithfully, and he had been taught and knew well the power of Jesus' name and blood!

We hurried as fast as we could down the dimly lit hallway, which emptied into a small room. In this sparsely furnished room was a small desk, a black metal filing cabinet, an expensive looking leather couch and one of those metal, round stand-up cigarette ashtray that had what appeared to be sand in its tray. The desk also had a rolling chair behind it, with both sitting on the right wall of the room along with the black filing cabinet

On the far left was a door which appeared to lead to the outside. The sofa sat on the right of the door. There was a large window above the sofa with beige curtains that were opened and pulled to each side. The light coming from the window is how I was able to see the furnishings and layout to this small room, this office, and it too was covered in this encroaching mildew and mold.

"The door," I screamed as we made a mad dash for it. "What if it's locked," my son cried out loud?" "In Jesus' name it won't be," I said, and we turned the doorknob handle! It turned! Then we flung open the door and burst through it out into the brightness of the day. But as we burst through the door, the scene changed again.

Next scene:

I found myself alone and my son was no longer with me now, and I am in a quaint, little home inside its living room. I began looking around, and I realized I am an observer now, and I was watching an elderly couple who did not seem to take notice of me. The white-haired old lady was kind of heavy set and was wearing a straight, light blue, cotton dress with red flowers. Her feet are adorned with well-worn brown shoes and I watched as she struggled to get on her knees while the older man sat in a recliner chair reading the newspaper and paying the woman little attention. That is until she began praying and praying, she did!!!! The man became agitated but did not say a word!

"What do you see," I heard a voice call out to me and asked? "I see, Lord, a praying woman…a mighty warrior and apparently an unsaved spouse or relative!" "What else Child?" "The house, though not rich and fancy, is pleasant and clean!" "And what of your first dream Child? What is the difference?" "This house has no mildew or mold!" "Yes, Child, for all those who reside with those who are mine are protected as an umbrella that protects all that's under its covering." "So then is this unsaved man protected?" "As long as he abides in the home or residency of one of mine. Yes!"

Then instantly I began to be transported to various locations: Homes, office buildings, stores all across our nation's land. I was in Arkansas, for the Lord identified each state of each place I visited. Next, I was in Houston Texas, Dayton Ohio, Tampa Florida, Terre Haute Indiana, Campton, New Jersey, Manhattan, New York, Nashville, Tennessee, Albany Georgia, San

Bernardino California and Alamo Texas, (yes 2 times in Texas). I was in Boston, Massachusetts, Hazard Kentucky but also in Boise, Idaho. The places were too many to name, but I felt I was in every state in the U.S.

When it finally came to an end, I was standing on the banks of the great Hiwassee River of the mountains I love so well, and I heard my Jesus say, "I send a blasting! I send a blasting to these people! A blight… A curse…a blasting of mold and of mildew upon this land," then the dream faded, and I awoke! I did not remember what a blasting was Lord Jesus until we spoke yesterday when you clearly said, "I send a blasting of mold and of mildew on this land."

Now whether it affects the whole world or not I do not know, but it shall hit America hard if it has not already. I didn't understand the dream at first, but I do more so now but still not all of it. This I do know! There is a curse of mold and mildew that's being sent or has been sent already across our land that will affect all our people not covered under your blood, Jesus! No one is exempt because it will strike the rich, the famous, the rulers of our land from the greatest to the smallest, from the White House to the poorest of shanties for all who don't know you Jesus and who fail to repent.

"You are correct, Child, for this is the truth of this dream." I still ponder and pray about this dream because I know this mold and mildew could possibly be spiritual, physical or both in nature. My friend pointed out to me; it could not be removed by my vigorous rubbing in this dream. In the physical realm you can wipe both these things away, so in reality it could also be both! I'm still seeking God about this dream, as you should do also. Stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

Scriptures:

Haggai 2:17
[17] I smote you with blasting and with mildew and with hail in all the labours of your hands; yet ye turned not to me, saith the LORD.

Deuteronomy 28:22
[22] The LORD shall smite thee with a consumption, and with a fever, and with an inflammation, and with an extreme burning, and with the sword, and with blasting, and with mildew; and they shall pursue thee until thou perish.

1 Corinthians 7:13-14

[13] And the woman which hath an husband that believeth not, and if he be pleased to dwell with her, let her not leave him.

[14] For the unbelieving husband is sanctified by the wife, and the unbelieving wife is sanctified by the husband: else were your children unclean; but now are they holy.

Example of God transporting Philip from place to place.

Acts 8:38-40
[38] And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

[39] And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

[40] But Philip was found at Azotus: and passing through he preached in all the cities, till he came to Caesarea.

What is Yet to Come Word 4/26/22@2:25PM

“Daughter of Faith!”

“I’m here Lord!”

“The time is come for the unveiling of mysteries...my mysteries of things to come...the demons portraying your friendly aliens who shall claim to be your gods...your creators, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of mercy...their time is now!”

“June, Daughter, June many things to transpire in June!”

“Inflation shall climb to the highest of heights. The dollar's worth shall fall almost useless to the ground.”

“Woe, woe has come... has come.”

“July, July your time of celebrating your freedom as a nation shall be its last!”

“Enslaved... in war and invaded shall be your nation's new anthem, although for a witness that I am God who controls all things by my command, not one of your 52 states/region/district will be fully occupied by your invading enemies.”

“But Daughter, civil unrest shall cause some of your nation states to secede from your United States amidst the turmoil, the quaking, the trials and persecution. As pestilence rages, crops fail! Droughts run high! Water runs low, and I, your God shall still take care of those I call mine who know me personally.”

“A shaking, a quaking, a rumble, a wave, a releasing, a fire of all fires, a toxic plume, a raging war of the nuclear sort begins, as hidden ones are released as well. Your President Trump sits in his rightful place before the first weapon strikes your nation’s soil of the nuclear sort.”

“See Daughter, see these things still yet to come?”

“An eruption, a dividing, a swelling, a snowing, a cold, cold winter, a sun with a hole, a moon with no light as it once was, a sky with no stars shining as it once did, their numbers in part partly dimmed.”

“A rock from the sky, maybe two, maybe three,
until the great Wormwood comes hurtling down to thee.”

“All I say, all these things are coming swiftly upon your world.”

“A befuddling of fools,
You will see.
For all who foolishly
Chose not to believe.”

“A flesh-eating disease is one of three
a fever of death is one of these.
One still yet to come, orchestrated by man.
That shall consume many lives throughout the land.”

“I say, 941....941!”

"Take heed my children. Run into the arms of my loving Son.”

“Some will arise,
Some will stay
All because of one's choice
Each has made.”

“I warned you once
Two times and three
What would happen if you didn't
Believe and heed me.”

“My words are true
I speak not a lie
Now you will see it
With your very own eyes.”

“My son takes his bride
to be by his side.
He leaves those here.
Who believed Satan's lies!”

“As seasons change from hot to cold.
There's another story yet to be told.
A time of unrest upon the world all will face
As the eagle's wings are clipped by the nuclear rain!”

“Missiles from one high
Weapons from the seas.
Much could have been stopped
If you had repented and come to me.”

“I am a God of love
Which I give so free.
But I'm also your Judge
Who created thee!”

“I spanked you wayward children

With warnings and judgments from above
As a father does so often
For his children he truly loves."

"Yet you continued on
In your rebellious ways
Now it's time for the price of your disobedience
To be paid."

"If I didn't step in
Then all would be lost!
For man would destroy each other
Regardless of sin's cost."

"Your world would not stand
This war to come
If it was not part of my redemptive plan
For my will must be done."

"To return my lost children
Back unto my side.
So in the end through all this.
In heaven, you can now abide."

"My Son has all power
To wash your sins clean
And from sin's evil clutches
You can be set free!"

"One way or another
You will make your choice
Because demons descend
To take this world by force."

"Hells forces released
Upon this very Earth
Antichrist rises
A new era is birthed!"

"I say this one more time! My Son Jesus is coming for his spotless pride. Your garments must be spotless, white and pure. There are absolutely no exceptions! If you are found with one blot on your soul... of sin....one spot upon you, you will be left behind to face real hell on Earth as this world is given over to Satan for his short reign of power."

"I am holy! I will not accept anything but clean for my Son Jesus, nor will I allow one iota of sin through my holy gates of heaven."

“A flooding of times.”

“A woman president, will be given a short time to rule over America, wait and see.
Are these things in order, you ask of me?
I say to you, repent
And I will answer you in ways you will see!”

“The first is last in some
But not yet to be.
The last is the middle
To confound those against me.”

“I shake the Earth
She'll rattle and roll
Like a drunk staggering
To and fro.”

“My little children, many shall not see,
But the start of these things.
Many shall see much more,
But those who are here to the last
Their life they’ll give for me.”

“My Son, my Son is preparing for his return! All of Heaven is prepared! Final preparations of the minutest details are taking place because this time of now... this season of now... this wartime of now is his appointed time to return!”

“Encourage yourselves in me... my holy word, children, and reach for all the lost you can, because time is no more and no more time is to be added.”

Verses

Isaiah 26:20-21
[20] Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.

[21] For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

Matthew 24: [36] But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only.

Isaih 24:1-5
1 Behold, the LORD maketh the earth empty, and maketh it waste, and turneth it upside down, and scattereth abroad the inhabitants thereof.

[2] And it shall be, as with the people, so with the priest; as with the servant, so with his master; as with the maid, so with her mistress; as with the buyer, so with the seller; as with the lender, so with the borrower; as with the taker of usury, so with the giver of usury to him.

[3] The land shall be utterly emptied, and utterly spoiled: for the LORD hath spoken this word.

[4] The earth mourneth and fadeth away, the world languisheth and fadeth away, the haughty people of the earth do languish.

[5] The earth also is defiled under the inhabitants thereof; because they have transgressed the laws, changed the ordinance, broken the everlasting covenant.

Isaiah 24:17-20

[17] Fear, and the pit, and the snare, are upon thee, O inhabitant of the earth.

[18] And it shall come to pass, that he who fleeth from the noise of the fear shall fall into the pit; and he that cometh up out of the midst of the pit shall be taken in the snare: for the windows from on high are open, and the foundations of the earth do shake.

[19] The earth is utterly broken down, the earth is clean dissolved, the earth is moved exceedingly.

[20] The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard, and shall be removed like a cottage; and the transgression thereof shall be heavy upon it; and it shall fall, and not rise again.

I awoke to these words being spoken to me from my lovely Jesus and as I prayed, more words came forth. He has charged me to include the whole journal entry this time. This is what was spoken to me this morning.

12-18-21@3:30AM A Word of Change. A Word of Judgment.

Change in time
Change in Season
Change in man's reason

SOME CHANGES ARE PERMANENT!

Changes to the mind
Changes to the laws
Changes coming for one and all

BUT NOT ALL CHANGES ARE PERMANET WHEN REPENTACE CAN STILL BE FOUND....

Changes in day
Changes in night
Changes made to the sun's output of light

ALL THESR CHANGES WILL COME!

Change, change, change
I command it to be
Change, change, change
Oh, look and see

MY FATHER COMMANDS CHANGES TO BE!

From peace to war
From life to death
Change for all
There'll be no rest

ONLY MY CHILDREN WILL HAVE PEACE AS THESE CHANGES CONTINUE TO COME FORTH!

Change in your money
From great to least

Change in your government
For all eyes to see

ALL WILL KNOW IT IS I, YOUR GOD WHO SETS RULERS UP AND CAST THEM DOWN!

Change has already started my daughter and the rest of these changes are swiftly coming. I say swiftly they come!

Changes in food supplies....
There will be none coming forth
For soon no food will be found

Changes in your economy
It will be no more....
It collapses now!

YET, I AM THE SAVING HOPE OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!!!

Change made to the bodies
From within
For all who have trusted
In the lies of men

Will you trust man or will you trust me to meet all your needs in these times of sorrows? What does it profit a man, a woman, or even a child if they gain the whole world and put their trust in its wealth and its riches, but in the end because they failed to repent, they lose their soul to eternal damnation?

What part of trust me for all things do you not understand? Yet when man yells, “Trust the science,” you willingly allow yourselves to be injected with poisons for fear of losing this world’s treasures? There is still hope! Come to me in repentance for I say there is a but a short moment in time before I return! Father says it’s soon...so very soon now!!!

To those of “MY” children who I have spoken IN ADVANCE to not take the so-called vaccine I say this. TO HIM WHO KNOWETH TO DO GOOD AND DOETH IT NOT, TO HIM, TO HER IT IS SIN! REPENTING TIME IS NOW!!!!

Change is coming Daughter and it won’t be stopped! Yet, still many of my own children will be sleeping in their beds of complacencies while wearing their rose-colored glasses when change comes that sends destruction all around!

Change, change, change

Change that has come
Change still yet to be
Change on your world
For all to see

Change in the sky
Change in the sea
Change in the oceans
Change there must be

My Father demands change brought forth through my hands because it's only through me, Jesus that redemption and salvation can be had!

Change to the family
Change in your friends
For division is found
For those who don't know me

I COMMAND CHANGE, CHANGE, CHANGE TO COME FORTH NOW!!!

Change from the north
Change from the south
Change from the east and west
Who can stop me?

Yet, I say more changes will still be found. For those who truly love me these changes shall be:

Change in boldness
For all the world to see
Change in their strength
Because now they'll trust fully in me!

Change in their hearts
With love for not only me
Change for all men
As I have ordained it to be

A true heart of forgiveness
My children shall have in times like these
For their life will now revolve around me
As it should be.

All these changes are coming to my children and should my coming be delayed a moment longer; these changes shall come to be in thee.

If when I come you find yourselves still here and you fully repent, these changes shall come to you as well.

My Daughter, my daughter change is here
It's here! It's here! It's here!
Some are immediate
While some are yet to be
So, remember Daughter to stay close to me!

NOW FOR MY HARLOT BRIDE AMERICA I DIRECT THESE WORDS!

Your additional changes that are to be are these:

FOR YOUR PRIDE: A broken divided land

FOR YOUR STUBBORNESS AND FAILURE TO REPENT: War upon your once great land whose greatness was only found through me your holy God!!!

FOR YOUR ARROGANCE OF SELF-WORTH: Invasion

FOR YOUR LACK OF MERCY: Death for some, while captivity for others! For to obtain mercy, one must show mercy! America as a country as of late...You have not operated in my mercy!!!!

FOR YOUR IDOL WORSHIP AND LEADING OTHERS TO STRAY FROM MY TRUTH: Life for most under foreign rule until such a time true repentance is found in your hearts and then, only then will I step in and aid you as a whole people against your enemy. Yet not one state shall be fully controlled by your enemies, for there will be many!

FOR YOUR MURDERING OF THE INNOCENT: A life for a life as my hand of judgment falls upon your land and upon all, all this wicked, evil world now controlled by your enemy Satan...but to a point! Even still he, Satan answers to Father God, doing only what he is allowed for his, Father God's divine will to be fully accomplished upon your world!

FOR MY CHILDREN FOUND STILL FAITHFUL TO ME IN MY HARLOT BRIDE I SAY THIS:

Trust me.... trust me... only me and trust in me, in my holy ways and I shall sustain you!

In moments of fear, you can cast them away in my name when you trust fully in me and me alone!

Do not limit my ability to help you by thinking only a few things are possible. Broaden your mind in your expectancy of my helping you... of my protecting you because when I say all, all things are possible through me to him that believeth when they ask according to my holy word then “ALL” is exactly what I shall do for my children.... if you let me...if you will believe in me fully!!!

I am your hope now and I will be your hope then, as well as your peace, your joy, your love even in the darkest of days still to come!

Never lose sight of the fact that I am all I tell you I am, I show you I am. Yet, I am also so much more!!!

So, change is here and mores to come. But the only thing that is truly unchanging is me, Daughter for I change not! So, place all I say...all your hope and trust in me!

Countdown has begun Daughter

10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1 and when it gets to 0, war will start because in the realm of the spirit, my realm, it has already begun.

Go now Daughter. Go I charge you once again do not hesitate to share what I speak to you. Do not let their cruel words and harsh looks dissuade you!!! You must be obedient to me and me alone first over all else!

I promise you Daughter I shall be ever with you!

But again, Daughter if you do not warn and choose to walk in disobedience before me your holy God, then I will require the blood of those you failed to warn to be found on your hands. And Daughter, I tell you now, this is not a price you want to pay or a burden of weight you want to carry through your life with you!

I understand Jesus! I understand and although once again these are hard words you have given me, I will send the warning. I have vowed to you that I will sound the alarm and raise the warning. I choose to hold true to my vow with your help and strength.

You never promised this would be an easy road, but you did promise that you would indeed be with me every step of the way and you have been Jesus! You have been!

You have been to me and still are a friend like no other! A companion of hope and love!

No Jesus, I will not walk willingly in disobedience before you! I choose to walk in whatever path you lead me. So, I will warn Jesus. I will warn until I have no breath to warn left in my body!

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8
1 To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

2 A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

3 A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

4 A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

5 A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

6 A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

7 A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

8 A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

Mark 8:36-37
36 For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?
37 Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?

James 4:17
17 Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin.

Mark 9:23
23 Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.

Malachi 3:6
6 For I am the LORD, I change not; therefore ye sons of Jacob are not consumed.

Hebrews 13:8
8 Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.

America Split in Two Word & Vision 5-17-22@6-30am

He will split Israel! It has already been split by promises from a prior president but your fake Mr. Joe Biden who isn't even the real Joe Biden, but a misrepresentation of his true self, shall declare for the Muslims and align causing Israel to be split.
I divide your Land O' wretched America...Babylon. You shall be split. You shall fall! You're falling now!

I strike...you split!
I command...you divide!

Look! Look and see Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. Look and see!

I am seeing with my eyes open a map of the United States with a Kelly-Green background. I see in the air above our nation a massive hand that has appeared holding a sword! It strikes and hits America point down and strikes into the northern area near Michigan but I'm not a 100% sure because geography is not one of my strong points, but it' that general area.
I hear a rumbling, a great rumbling noise. Now the green background is gone and it's a world map I see with a huge sword sticking straight up out of America. From the impact point of the sword's blade, I see blue lightning and the ground begins shaking fiercely. The rumbling is louder!

"Oh, Jesus, what is happening?"

I divide your nation O' beloved daughter. I split her into two, for have not I warned all not to touch mine anointed? Have not I warned man not to split my nation of Israel, my chosen people?

Then the ground begins opening up with cracks and our nation splits into two halves and we are united no more!!! Water fills the space where travel isn't possible unless by boats or airplanes.

"O' Jesus, please help us!"

Daughter, I have warned and I have toiled for sinner man to repent and return unto me, but they have refused. In doing so, they have overstepped my warnings of many things. Judgment time is here!

I split your land O' Daughter of Faith, of grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. I split it now!

Now the vision is gone!!!

“Jesus, please help us all and forgive us! Mercy Jesus, mercy in judgment I pray in your holy name.

Two Babies Dream 4/5/22 @ 4:04am

This is the second dream I dreamed this night. The first dream was a personal dream and when it had changed, I found myself at a mountain campsite, a big campsite with many people here with me. I had the feeling in this dream that we were in hiding…. on the run from someone or something. The campsite was in the process of being set up. As I looked around, I roughly guessed there were more than thirty people here. I was in the process of trying to put up a tent with very little success. A man who appeared to be in his late twenties rushed over to me. In this dream, I know this man is named Jake and he and I are friends.

"Here," he said to me, "let me help you." "Jake, you have so many others to help, I'll be okay," I answered softly. "Miss Vicki, if you had not given warning to us about what you had been shown from God of what was coming, then none of us would be safe. I don't think anyone will begrudge me helping you," Jake said quickly. "I didn't know if anyone would believe me Jake except you, but I had to try. I had to warn all who would listen," I replied wearily. "And these are those who did," he replied. "Praise God they did."

It took only a few minutes until my army green tent was standing straight and sturdy. "Thank you, Jake," I said to him softly. "No, thank you Miss Vicki. When God led me to your town all those months ago, after I left the military and you befriended me, teaching me the true ways of our Lord and Savior, I made a vow to God that I would see you are taken care of and this is what I'm doing!" "That's very humbling to know, Jake," I said as I silently thanked my lovey Jesus for such a trusted friend.

I knew in this dream that I didn't have very many close friends and it was due, I felt, because most people don't want you close when they know God is really speaking to you, because he might point out to me their sins, they should be addressing themselves. Let's not forget to mention also the many knife wounds in my back from so many so-called friends and family.

Jake spoke up and said, "I have some cots. Let me get you one." "No," I said quickly, "let someone else have it. I can lay on the floor of the tent." "No, Miss Vicki, I brought one for you." "Then yes, Jake, I would be grateful for the cot," I said. "I'll go get it then. I'll be right back," Jake said quickly and began walking toward his four-wheel drive vehicle.

I noticed he was still in good shape from his military training he had, but his light brown hair had grown out. Although it was kept short in the back, he had longer bangs he wore to the side that had some natural curl to it giving it a wavy look to it. I looked around at the various stages of the camp being built. "Well Jesus, we're here. This is where you told us to go for safety at least for now." Immediately I heard my sweet Jesus reply, "Yes Daughter of Faith and Grace you are safe for now."

I looked around and I saw Melanie with her dark headed new born son. He was only a few weeks old and he looked almost identical to the oriental lady Ching's baby who was about a week older. I knew in this dream; Melanie was dark headed and had a slight Asian look to her features and her husband was white Caucasian before he had passed. So was Ching's husband a white Caucasian male. Again, this is all knowledge I have in this dream.

Melanie and Ching's tents were side by side which seemed odd since if one baby started crying it might possibly wake the other, but Ching was adamant and her husband relented to her fervent insistence.

I noticed some of the other people had helped Melanie with her tent and she had a basket beside her rolled out blankets and sleeping bag where she kept her young son Winston. Ching's son was

named Kenyo. Neither lady would let anyone else hold their babies. It was, I felt in my dream just an odd familiar situation.
I could see inside Ching's tent and I watched in puzzlement as she made her sleeping area. She had pitched her tent on a piece of ground that had a large dip in it. She laid her sleeping baby, her son Kenyo on the tent floor in the dip, this large groove. Then she had her husband bring in a piece of paneling and laid it on the tents floor at an angle so that it laid right below baby Kenyo to where it covered his tiny legs; although he was protected by the thick baby blanket wrapped around his little body. "Hmmmmm," I said to myself, "How strange".
Jake came back carrying the nice size cot and set it inside my tent. "There you go Miss Vicki." "Thank you, Jake," I said thankfully, then asked, "Jake, do we have enough food and supplies? What about water?" "Well Miss Vicki, it would seem this mountain God showed you with this particular spot you marked on my map has a fresh water creek running nearby. So, water is not an issue. As for the rest of the necessities, we will pray and ask Jesus to multiply it," he answered confidently. "He will Jake. Our lovely Jesus will do it and so much more if we continue to trust him every step of the way." "We will Miss Vicki, we will." Then the scene changes.

Next Scene

I feel that a few weeks have passed. I woke up suddenly! I'm disoriented from being in a tent so I began praying immediately. "What is it my sweet Jesus? Holy Spirit, why did you wake me up? What's happening?" I hear "Pray, Daughter, pray," loudly in my mind.
I jumped off my cot and my knees hit the cold hard ground beneath the tent's floor. I began praying. Then progressed into praying in tongues. Something is wrong! I sense it! I feel it strongly so I prayed until the morning light could be seen through the flaps of my tent. I still had no release, yet I felt led to get up and go out. "Jesus where do you want me to go?" "Outside Daughter and watch! Evil has occurred but currently you will not be able to do anything but seek me." "Okay Jesus, I'm going, please go with me." "Always," he said tenderly to me.
I unzipped the flap of my tent and can tell it's still early morning for most. I guessed it to be around 6 or 7am, but I wasn't sure. Jake was already up tending to a big fire which I knew we would use to help cook our food on later, but in the mean while it would help warm you from the chill of the morning air.
Jake looked up at me with a troubled smile and spoke low so that only I could hear his voice. "You didn't sleep much again Miss Vicki, did you?" "No," I replied, "no I was up praying all night again. I sense evil is in our little camp somewhere, but my lovely Jesus hasn't revealed it to me yet." "He will," Jake replied.
"Jake, you don't understand, God wants to use more than just me. I have a few pieces of his puzzle while somebody out here has more, but aren't speaking I feel." "Miss Vicki," Jake said earnestly in a hushed tone, "don't you think if God is speaking to someone else and they are refusing to listen or obey that he will tell another person, or even you?"
"Yes, Jake I do, but at what cost to them and to us? Every action we make, there is a reaction that has a rippling effect to all around. It's the rippling effect that really has me concerned. I feel like I imagined Elisha felt when the Shunammite woman's son died and she came to him and caught him by his feet. Gehazi, his servant came near to push her away, but Elisha refrained him and said leave her alone. Her soul is vexed (2 Kings 4:27) and this thing is hidden from me Jake, whatever this thing is here in our camp it's hid from me." "Then Miss Vicki, we shall pray some more."

I gave him a small smile. Suddenly we heard a blood curling scream from Melanie's tent and then hear her say loudly, "That's not my baby. This is not my little boy Winston." People started coming out of their tents and those in sleeping bags outside began sitting up as some began climbing out of their sleeping bags.
Jake and I ran over to Melanie's tent and unzipped the flaps. Melanie was on her bed of blankets holding a squalling baby with outstretched hands screaming "Where's my baby? This is not my baby." A crowd had gathered around her tent. Then I noticed to my right on the edge of the crowd was Ching holding a sleeping baby close to her chest, her husband John with his arm around her shoulder holding her close to him.
Melanie noticed Ching holding the baby and she began screaming, "You've got my baby. Give me Winston back." Ching started speaking in Chinese and shaking her head in a "no" action. John spoke up and said, "Look lady this is our son. This Kenyo. We would know our own son." "No," Melanie screamed. "This is Kenyo," she said to the baby she was holding out straight in front of her. Give me back my Winston."

"Lady, you are crazy," John said, "this is our son Kenyo." "Yes," Ching said "definitely our son." "Jesus, Jesus," I prayed to myself and asked, "what is going on," but no answer came? The problem we are facing is that the baby boys could have passed for twins. Not identical ones but they have a strong resemblance to each other and neither mother would let anyone around the babies much that no one knew definitely which baby belong to whom.
We have John and Ching saying the baby in Ching's arms is theirs, yet we have Melanie swearing that they had her Winston and she has their Kenyo and she was doing nothing to try to pacify the squalling baby.
I walked over slightly bent due to the height of the tent and took the squalling baby from her outstretched arms. She surrendered him easily. She jumped up quickly before Jake or anyone else could stop her and she lunged at Ching trying to grab the baby out of her arms. Ching let out a string of Chinese and then said, "No, no, no!"
John shoved Melanie back forcibly and she stumbled and fell to the ground where she lay weeping uncontrollably. John yelled out, "Lady I don't know what your problem is but this is "our" son." Jake rushed over to Melanie to make sure she was alright then he rose and walked over to John. "Mister that may be your baby, but you will not treat a lady, any lady like that in this camp." John looked hard at Jake as if trying to decide if he should challenge him.
Ching pulled on his coat sleeve to stop and he untensed his body and stepped back a few steps. "Know this," Jake said, "until we can figure out what is going on John, you and Ching can keep that baby, but you are not to leave this camp with the baby do you understand?" Ching said something in Chinese and bobbled her head up and down letting Jake know she understood. John said gruffly "Yea, we understand."
"Melanie," Jake said, "will you take care of this baby until we get this settled?" "That is not my baby," she replied and began crying almost hysterically. Jake looked at me with a question on his face of "What now?" I spoke up and said, "Is there anyone who is willing to take care of this baby who will not leave the campsite with the child in hand?"
An elderly lady, her back bent over from age came forward. "I'll take care of him. Raised many of babies and grand young ones. I've got plenty of experience." A grateful smile crossed Jake's and my face. Mildred was one of the few people here that both Jake and I trusted.
She began speaking again. "I reckon my granddaughter Tracy can help. It would be good for a twelve-year-old to learn some more responsibility." I heard a young girls voice from somewhere in the crowd exclaim, "Grandma!"

Jake looked at me and I nodded my head, but paused long enough to pray for a moment. “Jesus, do I let this baby stay with Mildred and Tracy or does someone else need to do this?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, Mildred can be trusted. She is truly one of mine.” “Yes, Jake I think Mildred is perfect and so does Jesus!”
Mildred’s face spread into a huge grin and she walked over to the baby. Jake spoke to Melanie softly. “Ma’am, I am going to need some things for the baby, can we use what’s in your tent until we learn the truth of this matter?” She shook her head weakly and said “Yes,” even though tears were still in her eyes. She looked devastated. Then she said in a low hollow voice. “I know the truth!!! “Ching and John have my Winston.”
John let out a string of curse words and Ching began pointing her finger at Melanie and speaking quickly in Chinese. Then she turned and walked to her tent with the still sleeping baby clutched tightly to her chest. Her husband John followed swiftly behind them.
I looked at Jake and he shook his head as if saying, “Now what?” I said, “I’m going to pray.” Jake spoke up. “Shows over folks, those of you who know Jesus, it's time to seek from him the truth and for our continued safety.” Murmurs of approval and grunts of disapproval at his words I could hear. I went to my tent and began praying. The scene changed again.

Next scene

It’s been several days later I feel since Melanie accused Ching and John of taking her baby boy Winston and she was like an empty shell of a person barely functioning as a human. Ching and John barely left their tent and if they went out, they left the tent only one at a time. The baby was never allowed to leave the tent at all.
I found myself sitting among many of the group around the fire eating supper when all of the sudden I heard my sweet Jesus whisper to me. “Come my Daughter of Faith and Grace, come and pray. There’s trouble brewing in your camp. Come pray and that which was hidden is about to be revealed.” I jumped up quickly and told Jake I’m going to pray. Jake nodded his head and I quickly went into my tent and fell to my knees and began crying out to my lovely Jesus.
I’m in my tent praying when I heard my lovely Jesus say, “The camps been compromised. The enemy has worked its way into the hearts of some that have taken refuge in this camp. They have crept into Jake’s tent as you both slept and accessed the radio. They have been bought! Your radio is emitting a frequency that is being tracked. Prepare the people for departure.”
“Oh no Jesus, please help us,” I cried out. Then asked, “how much time?” “Not much,” his sweet voice responded. “What do I do?” “You sound the alarm my daughter.” “Who did such a thing? Who are they that would possibly cause the harm and death of so many people?” “Someone Daughter who doesn’t have much to lose. Go now Daughter, Go.”
I jumped up off my knees yelling Jake’s name out loud as I ran out of my tent! I almost collided with Jake who had come running the moment I yelled his name out. “What is it,” he cried out asking anxiously thinking; I felt in this dream that I might have been bitten by a snake or some other venomous creature?
“Jake, the Lord says the radio is emitting a signal that’s traceable. We’ve been attacked from within and our location is compromised.” My words spurred him into immediately action. He ran to his tent where the portable radio sat and he looked at the gauges. Although we couldn’t hear any noise the gauges were lit up with activity.
Jake reached over and turned the volume knob up and immediately the radio began making a humming noise. We looked at each other in horror and dismay. We both knew we had to act fast!

The people had just started laying down for the night to try to get a little rest. Jake turned off the radio then ran out of his tent with me following right behind him.
"Get up, get up," he began yelling. "We've got to move. Get what you can quickly and head to your vehicles." A few began to hurry about, but the majority only stared at Jake as if he were a madman. Jake said once more very loudly, "Get up or get caught. Our position has been compromised."

Immediately, people jumped up and began rushing about finally realizing the danger they were in. "Hurry," Jake cried out. "There's no time to get everything, get to your cars, your vehicles." The people started running for their vehicles.
"Jake, I'm going to get Melanie. She hasn't come out of her tent and neither has Ching with Kenyo or her husband John." "Okay Miss Vicki, but please hurry. I'll go get Mildred, her granddaughter and the baby Winston or Kenyo which ever it is."
We still had not been able to determine which baby belonged to which mother. Melanie still insisted on Ching having stolen her baby boy Winston and replacing him with her son Kenyo. The thing is, no one knew of any reason why Ching would do something like this and she wasn't about to let anyone get close or see her baby. In actuality, I don't recall hearing him much noise from him of at all.
I ran to Melanie's tent that was still zipped shut. "Melanie, Melanie, we've got to get out of here. Someone has let our invaders know where we are. Melanie?" No answer came, I hurriedly unzipped the tent and saw Melanie laying on her pallet of blankets with one pulled over her face. "Melanie," I cried out and yanked the blanket off of her in an attempt to wake her up. Horror filled my eyes and I let out a scream. There lying face down in a pool of blood that had soaked her blankets was Melanie with a big huge gash in the back of her head.
Jake and many of the other people came rushing in when they heard my screams. "Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus, no," I said and began crying. Jake rushed over to Melanie and checked her pulse at her left wrist. He looked back at me and shook his head no. "Jesus, Jesus please help us what do we do?" "Daughter, Daughter of Faith follow the trail of blood," Jesus said tenderly to me. I could tell he was grieved when he spoke by what someone had done to Melanie. "Blood," I said out loud. Jake looked at me strangely. Then I said again, "Blood, follow the trail of blood Jesus said." Jake instantly began looking at the tent floor. Sure, enough there were some blood drops. Apparently, Melanie was killed somewhere else then placed into her tent. Nobody would have noticed her missing, because she hardly ever came out of her tent after she accused Ching and John of taking her little baby boy Winston.
Jake and I rushed outside while the many looked on and others began trying to gather their things, because not many people wanted to remain here now after finding Melanie murdered. We examined the ground, but to our dismay we didn't see any more blood drops. "Jesus," I asked questioningly? "Look again Daughter of Faith and Grace. It's there," he replied. I walked to the edge of the woods not far from the back of Melanie's and Ching's tents. Then something odd hit me. I hadn't seen Ching, John or Kenyo even after I had found Melanie's body and had begun screaming. "Where's Ching and John," I asked Jake? "I haven't seen them," he replied. "Has anyone seen Ching or John," Jake asked to the remaining crowd of people? Murmurs of "no" were heard from the crowd.
I felt a strong urge to take a closer look at the back of both the tents. That's when I noticed there near the bottom of the back of Ching's tent was some small brown rust-colored spots. "Dried blood," I said to myself. "Jake look at this, I shouted excitedly!" He knelt on his knees one up and one down to take a good look. "It's blood alright." "Jesus," I asked out loud, "please help

us." "Daughter of Faith, look inside the tent with the blood splatters." "Jake," I said hurriedly, "we've got to go inside to Ching and John's tent!"
"John, John, Ching, we're coming in," Jake yelled as we started walking to the front of their tent. The remaining people parted for us to walk through them, but many had continued to gather what items they could and were getting ready to leave.
"Jake, they're not here," I yelled after unzipping the tent and glancing only enough to see if they were inside. Jake said to the crowd. "Spread out, we've got to find them." As Jake is talking, I noticed flies buzzing around in the right corner of the tent and I noticed now a very bad odor.
"Jake," I called out shakily with an uneasy, creepy feeling entering my heart and voice.
He stopped what he was doing, because the sound of my voice gave warning to him that something's not right. Then it hit me with full force and knowledge. That is the area where baby Kenyo would sleep in the groove on the tent floor with the piece of panel partially covering his little feet as I had watched her do when we first arrived here and was setting up camp.
Horror filled my heart and I raced inside and pulled back the covers. The panel was completely over the place where Kenyo usually laid. I grabbed hold of the panel and gave it a shove. Immediately the tent was filled the smell of death. "Jake," I let out a strangled cry, because there was the body of a baby boy!!! Whether it was Winston or Kenyo, I don't know but having studied satanic cults and rituals when led by the Holy Spirit so I would know and recognize Satan's tactics, I knew this baby had been a sacrifice.
Jake started yelling, "Find Ching and John. Find them now!" We ran out of the tent to see that many people were already searching. I heard Holy Spirit say to me, "Check the supply hut and do it now!" Jake was watching my face and knew that I had been told something and he asked "Where?" "The supply hut," and before I could finish, he had taken off running in the direction of the hut calling the men to come with him who had been searching too.
"Jesus, Jesus, why, why?" "Daughter of Faith and Grace, sometimes you're not able to understand why I allow some things to happen, but you must trust me. Hurry now. Jake has found Ching and John." I took off running and when I arrived at the supply hut the men had both Ching and John surrounded.
John held a tree limb in his hands ready to fight if he had to. About this time the rest of the camp showed up including the elderly Mildred carrying the baby boy followed by her granddaughter Tracy. "Why Ching, why," I asked passionately? Ching looked at me with hate then spit at me, but it fell quickly to the ground.
"You all dead," she said "you all dead! Your God Jesus can't save you!" Then she saw Mildred holding the baby. "Give me Kenyo," she said angrily. "Kenyo" Jake exclaimed! "Yes, that's my Kenyo. Now give him to me." "Melanie was not crazy," I heard a lady say in the crowd. "Give me Kenyo," Ching screamed. "No," I said back boldly. "As far as everyone of us knows, this is Melanie's son Winston." "No, it's Kenyo. You all dead!"
I was angry, righteously angry. "No, you tell me why we found Melanie in her tent dead and the other baby boy Winston inside your tent from a ritual sacrifice?" Ching began cackling while John still held the tree limb as if ready to swing at any moment. "She was in the way. She wouldn't leave things alone. Do you really think I would use my own son in the rituals. They required a sacrifice for our safety. Kenyo lives! He lives! You all die! I sacrifice to gods more powerful than your Jesus and now the soldiers come and kill you all, but Kenyo lives! Ching lives and John lives," and she started laughing again!
About this time, I heard a loud sound of an explosion that had to have been near the main camp from the sound of it. "You now die," Ching said! "My people are here! Ching lives! Kenyo lives

and John lives but you die!" I looked at Jake with my eyes wide open. We were all able to hear the sounds now of many approaching heavy vehicles. If it's Ching's people then we've been found by the Chinese and not the Russians. Either way it's not good.
Some of the people had made it to their vehicles and were leaving in a different direction from the incoming invaders. Other people began running into the cover of the woods. Jake looked at me almost in hopelessness, but then I heard my lovely Jesus say urgently; "Run to the lake. You have the boats." "The boats," I mouthed to Jake so Ching wouldn't hear. We had two boats we used to cross the massive lake.
Jake grabbed Mildred's hand and I grabbed her granddaughter's. We took off running as fast as we could with the elderly Mildred who still had the baby, we now know is Kenyo to her chest in a carrier that made it easier for her elderly body to carry the baby. Everyone had run in separate directions including the vehicles, but we had kept the location of the lake hidden from most of the camp as well as the boats.
I had turned around to glance one more time at Ching and John who were still gloating from what they considered a great victory. Yet, I know in this dream that their betrayal to us would be rewarded by the invaders betraying them. I felt they would either be placed in camps or put to death. Either way, their lives were over for them. Yes, baby Kenyo lives but at what cost, I sadly asked myself as we reached the lake and start uncovering the boats? As we start across the water, I came instantly awake. I am still seeking you lovely Jesus about what all this means. Please Holy Spirit please reveal the meaning of these things to me in Jesus' name I pray.

Verses

Proverbs 3:5-6
2 Kings 4:27
Isaiah 55:8-9
Mark 7:21
Romans 1:28
Jeremiah 17:9
Matthew 15:19
Romans 8:28

The Pirate Dream 6/30/22 @ 5:29 am

I dreamed again, Jesus, and I'm still shaken from this dream. I know what it means, at least most of it.

It began when I found myself on an island - an island of mountains, large stones and sandy beaches. Where I am at, I'm not sure. I am in a long-style house with a thatched-style roof. There is a young boy who is with me. We are not alone on this island.

The inside of this house is filled with the with grand furnishings of every nationality. This is not my home, I know somehow. Apparently, the owner has a taste for all nations' priceless treasures.

I hear noise so I turned to see if I could locate where it comes from. I scanned the room but didn't see anything. The young boy of about seven years in age is sitting on the floor playing with some marbles. No, he is not where the noise has come from. I hear the noise again and I perceive it is coming from the large open window that is almost big enough in size to cover the full length of my body.

It's so tall and wide for a single window - a window that is not the size of a picture window and a window with no glass. In this dream, it doesn't seem strange that there aren't any glass panes in the window.

They must be back; I hear myself say. I run to the window and look out to see who has made the noise. Now I see that I am near the water. An ocean I assume, but not quite sure. There in the blue water sits a very large, very regal brown pirate ship that's in the process of docking. A smile spreads across my face and I hear myself say in a commanding but loving voice, "Billy, get your marbles picked up. They're home."

Immediately he picks up the marbles off the wooden floor and places them inside a black velvet pull string bag, all the while speaking not a single word. He jumps up, pockets the bag of marbles in his right front pants pocket and then takes off running out the front door, I now notice that it is not far from the window I find myself still standing in front of. Billy shuts the door hastily and when it closes it makes a loud banging noise. I hear from an adjacent room a cry of a child. "Oh no! He has wakened the child," I say.

I quickly entered the adjacent room to find a baby crib with his high walls of bars, wooden bars on each side. Sitting up inside of this very intricately carved baby bed is a baby. A child old enough to sit up but not for very long without help. I knew all these things in this dream.

The child is crying. Apparently, Billy shutting the door loudly has caused it to be awakened. Suddenly, I knew in this dream, this is not my child but it is under my protection. I am taking care of this child. "Oh, it's okay," I hear myself say soothingly as I walk over to the baby's bed in here.

Suddenly, I hear a rough sounding voice in the room I had just exited call out, "Hope! Hope! Where are you?" "I'm here with the child," I responded as I reach down and scoop up the still-squalling baby child into my arms and try to soothe it as I make my way back into the other room.

The man in the other room is a sight to behold. He is a burly man who I judge to be in his mid-40s with tan skin from the hours spent outside in the sun. Black, unkept long hair covered by a solid, bluish-gray head scarf knotted at the back of his head. He is wearing very much the attire of a pirate from days gone by right down to the sword sheath in his scabbard hanging from his right side.

“You’re back, Black Bone,” I hear myself say as I finally managed to get the once squalling child to settle down to a few whimpers. “Yeah, we are. We done good. We took in a bountiful haul. The crew is ready for some victuals. Gather the women folk and prepare it immediately.”

I looked down at the child that I am holding and just managed to quiet it, and the pirate knew the question I am about to ask. “Give me the child. Me and the men shall take care of it while the women prepare the food.”

I hand the child over without hesitancy. The pirate took the now-calm child easily and naturally and I realize in this dream the pirate is comfortable holding the child, as if he has held it many times before.

I head for the door to gather the other women of our little island. Island Liberty, I knew we had named it. Then the scene changes before me.

Next scene.

It’s dark. I am outside. We are outside and in front of our group of many men and women of various ages and sizes is a roaring, raging bonfire. We are celebrating the large bountiful haul of booty of treasures that the men have captured and gathered on their last pirate raid, their pirate adventure.

I see the dark brown-haired boy, Billy, playing with some other children. Yet, every so often, his eyes glance up toward my direction as if checking to see if I am still in his eyesight distance. His eyes catch me watching him and he gives me a small smile. I return his smile, then he resumes playing. I knew at this moment in this dream that much like the child sitting in my arms, I am his protector as well.

There is before me a massive celebration being held. Now I see various colorful, beautiful blankets being laid haphazardly upon the sand of the beach where we are not too far from where the pirate ship has docked. But I knew there's more of these vessels of death that are along other parts of the island somehow in this dream.

I watched as the men begin carrying chest after chest of treasures, stolen goods that have been captured in their latest raids. They pour out the contents upon the blankets strewn across the ground of sand. It's an odd assortment of items, I notice. Amidst all the gold and silver coins, tiaras, strings of pearls and precious gemstones, there are documents and tied scrolls.

The documents, somehow in the dumping of the treasures, have now become open and are laying to where I can read from a distance part of what they say. One reads, Bill of Sale. Another says, Property Title and one other reads, Deed of Ownership.

“Hmmm,” I thought to myself. “What do these belong to?” But I am given no chance to muse any further because Black Bone has stood up and when he does, it’s as if his movement is commanding everyone's attention. A sense of silence falls on the celebration party. We all knew Black Bone, our mighty pirate leader, is about to give a speech.

There he is. He stands in his dirty rust-colored britches wearing his red and white horizontal stripes shirt covered by an open black vest. A long-barrel, old-timey black metal pistol in his right hand and a jug of alcohol, which I feel is called rum, in the other. His cruel eyes are jovial at the moment from all the drinking he has apparently already partook in.

He begins speaking. “Those who live by the sword die by the sword. It is an honor to live such a life.” As he raises his jug of rum, cheers erupt from the motley-looking band of pirates

and people sitting and standing on the sandy beach. “We have taken a good bounty on our last trips out. We have become a fierce name to be reckoned with upon the waters of our world.”

“Here! Here!” I hear a man yell out from the crowd. Black Bone continues. “We shall plunder! We shall rape! We shall pillage until all know our names and Island Liberty shall be a safe haven for all people to come and live as they please! To each his own as long as our pirate laws are honored and respected. Drink and be merry, for tonight we celebrate! Tomorrow, we honor our gods with a great sacrifice offering.”

Murmurs of approval I hear spread throughout the crowd. But his words, for some reason, send chills throughout my body and I begin to shudder. The child in my arms senses my shuddering and my now-tense state of my body and it begins to whimper. I drew my gaze down to the whimpering sleeping child and I feel an overwhelming all-consuming urge to protect this child.

Black Bone is raising his rum jug in the air as kind of a salute, then begins swinging from the jug. Rum comes rushing out spilling upon his face but he doesn't seem to care. He finishes emptying the jug, then casts it into the roaring fire where it shatters into many pieces.

Black Bone roars out, “Tonight, we celebrate! Tomorrow, we sacrifice! Eat, drink, be merry!” And the crowd comes to their feet, those who have been sitting, as they raise their voices together in shouts of glee.

I look once more down at the sleeping child then look toward Billy and I hear myself gasp softly as I say out loud, “Sacrifice.” Then the scene changes again.

Next scene.

I find myself running amongst trees and foliage. Billy is beside me his little legs doing good in keeping up with me. It is almost dark, night of the next day. I have been sent on an errand by Black Bone. But when I arrive at the other camp’s location, no one knew why I was sent. Panic sets in and I knew I had been sent on a false errand. I’m not sure why. But knowing the evil heart of Black Bone, well, it can't be good.

While in the other village camp's location, Billy and I noticed we were being watched. “Billy,” I hear myself say, “Remember when I told you that if ever, I saw danger that I would warn you and you are to do exactly as I say?”

He nodded his head in acknowledgment saying not a word. He doesn't have to. His eyes now filled with alarm tells me he realizes, even at his young age, this time has come.

“Billy, as soon as we turn the corner around these homes we are going to take off into the thicket and trees then we are going to run and run as fast as we can back to our home camp. Billy, you must keep up with me.”

He nods his head yes in understanding. And so here we are, running. As we are running, realization enters my mind and sickens my heart. Black Bone was insistent the child stay with him, something I thought odd. But upon his orders, for he is the leader of our band of pirates and his words are law, I had set off with Billy. He is going to offer the child as a sacrifice.

“Billy,” I say. “Hurry!” We picked up the pace and I had the sense that now we are also being followed. Tracked. Adrenaline is coursing through my veins as fear for this child's life pushes us onward. My long white dress gets snagged by the foliage, but it doesn't stop me.

Upon breaking into the clearing of our camp, I hear a noise in the far distance. An alarm has went out. So apparently, Black Bone has lookouts watching for us in case we found our way

back and tried to stop his sacrifice of this child. Somehow, we make it into the long house. We begin running from room to room. The child is not here. It's not here.

We ran out of the building into the next long house where the treasures and stolen goods are stored in room upon room. We dashed through each room, Billy and I, knocking over treasures after rare treasures in our haste to find the most precious and priceless treasure of all to us. The child.

We burst into the very last room and abruptly come to a halt. There sitting on an intricate wooden bench placed against the back wall of this grand treasure room, where Black Bone at times before would sit counting and looking upon the vast stolen treasure with pride, sat Black Bone once again. But this time he is not alone.

With his right arm outstretched across the back of the bench and his captain's hat now atop his head, he grins wickedly at me as my eyes light upon the child sitting contently, but somewhat wobbly, beside the evil pirate man.

"Give me the child, Black Bone," I say through clenched teeth and still heavy breathing from all the running I have been doing!

"No, Hope. I don't think so." Then, with one swift movement, his right arm comes down. And with his right hand, he grabs the child by the back of its neck, leaving its body hanging straight down. The child does not react but it's hanging precariously by the pirate's hand. Then I hear his cruel voice say, "Live or die, this child's life is in my hand of judgment."

Then, immediately the scene changes and I see a hand holding a land mass in the shape of America and I hear these words being spoken out of the heavens. It is the voice of my Jesus.

"Pirates you have become, Oh America! Pirates you have become. False gods. Ill-gotten gain. Promiscuous and perverse living."

Then I see simultaneously the hand holding America and the pirate holding the child by the neck and I hear this one final saying from my lovely Jesus that thunders - thunders oh so loudly that it seems to shake the whole world around me.

"Live or die, America. Your life is in My hand of judgment."

Then I woke abruptly.

Verses

Amos 5:24
Ezekiel 22:4
John 5:22, 26-27 and 30
Amos 3:10-11
Jeremiah 46:10-12
Revelation 18

Sin is the Cause Word 2/19/22 @ 3:33PM

Ephesians 2:8-9
8 For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:
9 Not of works, lest any man should boast.

A gift is given, but a choice must be made to receive this gift or to reject it.

Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause for the hand of judgment that has fallen!
Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause!
Sin that men refuse to repent of.

"But what is sin? What have I done," you ask while wiping your lips after fulfilling the lusts of your flesh!

Sin is the cause, but I have warned you of the price you will pay for not repenting! When the evil Putin finally fires upon your once great nation of America, your sins….your unrepented sins are the reason, the cause of all that you will be made to endure!

Will your sins you love so much fill your bellies when there's no food left to be found by you? What about when there's no potable water? No water suitable for you to drink? Where will your idols of your flesh be then?
What happens when everything you possessed, bought by the money you love and worship are gone?
EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!!!
Or the money itself that has no longer any value upon your world, but to burn?
Will these idols of sin comfort you then?

I said, "Repent," out of love!
I said, "Return," out of compassion and concern!
I said, "Come back and I will forgive you and wash you clean again!"

Like a spoiled child you stomped your feet...shook your head, O' people of America, not all, but most and declared out loud, "NO! We won't do it!!! We like it just like we are! No one can touch us! We will stay in our sins, because we no longer need you! We have become gods among men...among other nations!

I cried…. You laughed!
I mourned…. You danced in your sins!
I was grieved for I knew the cost you were going to have to pay if you continued in your sinful ways!
Still, you became more stiff-necked, rebellious and prideful…. if this were possible!!!!

Sin is the cause, but you O' America was built upon your knowledge of me and my great love. You know EXACTLY what sin is!

I will grieve no more over the unrepenting people whose hearts are made up to fulfill every ungodly lust of the flesh while they can!
BUT TO THOSE THE FATHER HAS GIVEN ME I SHALL CONTINUALLY EXTEND MY MERCY AND GRACE TO THEM! I SHALL SHOWER THEM WITH MY LOVE, PULLING THEM CLOSE TO ME WHILE COVERING THEM WITH MY BLOOD...MY PROTECTION!

Sin is the cause, but O' America, you as a nation knew to repent and you knew exactly what sin is. To make it easy, I will tell you! Sin is anything I would not be found doing!!! I am holy, righteous and pure as you must be too! Be ye holy as I am holy!

Now I shall strip you naked, and leave you with nothing!
Your money----Gone!
Your homes-----Gone!
Your other means of wealth----Gone!
Your positions of power-----Gone!
Your ability to study and learn-----Gone!
Your technology and advancements----Gone!
Your military prowess----Gone! I'm taking it too!
Your capability to defend yourself as a nation----Gone, because I, Jesus is what kept you safe and raised you into the great nation you had become!!!

No More!
No More!

Sin is the cause, and because you love your sins so much more than me, you shall reap the rewards of your choice...the choice your people made individually and as a nation!

I GIVE TO YOU IN PLACE OF ALL THESE RICHES AND BLESSINGS I POURED OUT ON YOU SO FREELY, THESE THINGS:
For your wealth that is now stripped from you, I replace it with abject poverty,
BUT I WILL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT PRETENDING TO BE!

Remember, I know each heart and know them all well! I cannot be deceived!!!!

For your great land of plenty she was once called, I replace it with famine, with crop failures and no potable water,
BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT JUST PRETENDING TO BE!!!

For all your love of fame and recognition you desire so much in your prideful and deceitful heart, I give you abandonment. You shall no longer be adored by most as you once were!
BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE! WHO SERVE ME FAITHFULLY IN HEART AND DEED!

And finally I shall take your freedom you love so much, and give you war, captivity and death in exchange!
BUT I SAY IT AGAIN! I SAY IT ONCE MORE, I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!

I WILL NOT ABANDON YOU MY LITTLE CHILDREN! I AM HERE FOR YOU OF FAITHFUL HEARTS AND THOSE WHO WILL STILL COME, BECAUSE YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO REJECT SIN, DENY YOUR FLESH AND CARRY MY CROSS DAILY!

FOR THESE I SHALL PERFORM WHAT YOU CALL THE MIRACULOUS FOR THEM! WHEN THEY CALL ON MY NAME IN FAITH BELIEVING, I SHALL ANSWER THEM SWIFTLY … EVEN SPEEDILY! WHEN A NEED ARISES, I SHALL SUPPLY IT IN WAYS THAT WILL BRING NO EARTHLY COMPREHENSION OF HOW IT WAS EVER POSSIBLE! I SHALL EXTEND MY EVER GENTLE HAND OF COMPASSION CONTINUALLY TO YOU MY BELOVED LITTLE CHILDREN, MY BRIDE!

BUT I SHALL ALSO EXTEND MY MAGNIFICENT POWER...MY RIGHT HAND OF POWER WHEN THE NEED ARISES!!! MAKE NO MISTAKE, I AM IN CHARGE OF ALL, AND NOTHING...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING CAN STOP ME, FOR I DO THE WILL OF THE FATHER!

SATAN CAN'T STOP ME, NOR CAN MERE MEN!!! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MY CHILDREN! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MIGHTILY!

Be ready! Be prepared for the time of the last, great harvest of souls is coming swiftly upon you, and all must be working the fields. Because if you don't, the end result is lost souls forever spending their eternity in hell, in the lake of fire that will never be quenched and torment lasts forever!!! Work the fields children! Work them now, even while you endure all these things!

Sin is the cause, and to sin...and stay in your sins is a choice that each person makes!
SIN IS YOUR CHOICE! YOUR CHOICE IS THE CAUSE!!!
NOW YOU GO INTO FULL BLOWN WAR OF FIRE, BECAUSE OF YOUR OWN CHOICE!!!

Sin is the cause, Daughter! Unrepented sins that I warned you about!!!

LITTLE CHILDREN, DO NOT FORGET THOUGH, I CAN COME AT ANY TIME, BUT YOU MUST BE PREPARED REGARDLESS. STAY PREPARED IN ME! BRACE DEEPER INTO ME!!!

Verses:
Ezekiel 18:20
20 The soul that sinneth, it shall die. The son shall not bear the iniquity of the father, neither shall the father bear the iniquity of the son: the righteousness of the righteous shall be upon him, and the wickedness of the wicked shall be upon him.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.
8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

2 Peter 2:4-14
4 For if God spared not the angels that sinned, but cast them down to hell, and delivered them into chains of darkness, to be reserved unto judgment;
5 And spared not the old world, but saved Noah the eighth person, a preacher of righteousness, bringing in the flood upon the world of the ungodly;
6 And turning the cities of Sodom and Gomorrha into ashes condemned them with an overthrow, making them an ensample unto those that after should live ungodly;
7 And delivered just Lot, vexed with the filthy conversation of the wicked:
8 (For that righteous man dwelling among them, in seeing and hearing, vexed his righteous soul from day to day with their unlawful deeds;)
9 The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptations, and to reserve the unjust unto the day of judgment to be punished:
10 But chiefly them that walk after the flesh in the lust of uncleanness, and despise government. Presumptuous are they, selfwilled, they are not afraid to speak evil of dignities.
11 Whereas angels, which are greater in power and might, bring not railing accusation against them before the Lord.
12 But these, as natural brute beasts, made to be taken and destroyed, speak evil of the things that they understand not; and shall utterly perish in their own corruption;
13 And shall receive the reward of unrighteousness, as they that count it pleasure to riot in the day time. Spots they are and blemishes, sporting themselves with their own deceivings while they feast with you;
14 Having eyes full of adultery, and that cannot cease from sin; beguiling unstable souls: an heart they have exercised with covetous practices; cursed children:

Psalms 46:1-3
1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

Philippians 4:19
19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Deuteronomy 31:8
8 And the LORD, he it is that doth go before thee; he will be with thee, he will not fail thee, neither forsake thee: fear not, neither be dismayed.

VISION OF PUTIN´S UNDERGROUND HANGARS 7-6-23 @6:59 AM

"Daughter, take My words down, missing not one word." "Yes Father God, with Jesus and Holy Spirit´s help, my Friends, I won't miss one."

"Putin readies his planes beneath the Earth´s soil to strike your once great nation, his true army. His superior forces are located here. Come daughter, come see, eyes be opened further to the realms of My spirit world." I see a room with white walls that looks like it´s made of granite or concrete. It is a massive open room, except for two buildings with glass making up the most part of these other walls. The two buildings similar in build are elevated high, so whoever is found to be inside each can look out to the wide expanse of the massive room and view all that is going on below them. The buildings with stairs leading up to each are facing each other but are also across the room from each other on opposite walls (this is a vast, big room.) I see now this is a massive plane hangar with a variety of types inside. As my eyes roam over the flying machines, I see planes, silver metal planes, whose shapes I know are for better aerodynamics in their speed when they fly. These I know are bomber jets, they have the ability I know as I am seeing this, to carry different types of weapons. "They can carry different payloads" I hear in the spirit. I look further and see different planes, sleek and black. "Stealth". I hear the word "stealth". There are so many, I would guess about 50 or 60 of these stealth planes. "Stealth bombers". I hear "stealth bombers".

To the right of them are black colored helicopters as well as green ones. Then there are huge planes that look as if they could carry cargo, including large vehicles like tanks. I had the knowledge

these are all enhanced with 5th generation or higher AI software and technology. I see now regular helicopters, but there's also planes, if you could call them planes, that I understood have different propulsion systems, so they hover instead of flying, strictly by flying through the air instead of flying as it is common now for planes and such like to do when they fly (they didn't fly using the air). I see row upon row of flying vehicles spaced wide apart. (I didn't write this down but I saw big, huge ladders against the walls. Some were to help the pilots get in.) I hear voices. I see there are men in one of the buildings. "The booth" I shall call it. It sounds like men and they're speaking in their foreign language. I find myself in this vision being drawn to the voices. It´s Vladimir Putin, and two other men he´s talking with. These men are in military attire and seem to have come with him. There are other men in the room that are positioned at the computer terminals. Putin is speaking again in the Russian language. "How do I understand him? Help me Jesus, help in my understanding in your name I ask.

As I draw closer, his words I begin hearing as if he was speaking English and not Russian. He´s saying, "I will inspect all three of the hangars to see where we stand in our position when we fight the Americans. After I am done, you will draw up a report and then compare the data with president Xi´s forces and that of President Erdogan´s, and supreme leader Kim Jong Un´s and the others. We must have enough to be battle ready when the orders are given to commence the invasion. There must be enough in our combined forces to capture the Americans, but for Russia to still have the upper hand in our military prowess amongst our own allies, so we can maintain our lead position in this coalition against the United States of America." "Understood," the soldier of high rank said quickly, then continued, "we are ready to begin the inspection of the aerial hangar deck. The hangar of land vehicles and tanks are ready for inspection also." The third man in the group of the three

people including Putin is speaking, “The weapons hangar is ready for inspection. The weapons from the fallen ones have already arrived and each one is in operating status.”

“Good, good.” Putin says, then an evil grin covers his face. “Shall we begin?” he says, and then the vision´s gone.

“Jesus, Jesus these are underground hangars, aren’t they, with access through tunnels through the Earth´s top surface that I just saw?” “They are, little daughter, one of several locations your nation´s enemies have in their preparations for the coming invasion upon your once great nation, that´s now known as Babylon to Me. Your nation´s people, many think that the bear´s forces have been weakened greatly by the war with Ukraine. They are wrong. The bear´s war with Ukraine is not really as it seems. Yes, they are fighting with lives being taken, lands being destroyed, but little daughter, they are not the true enemies at heart that most are led to believe. Do they hate one another, Vladimir Putin of the bear and the Ukrainian president Zelensky? Yes, they do, but they are still united by their ties to the hidden elite society, because even most wars are instigated by them for the common cause of aiding the new order of the world that is now upon your world, and is being instituted. Its implementation already beginning in one form or another in countries all over your world. The Russian-Ukrainian war, in part, is to drain the countries of your world, including your own nation little daughter, of its own military protection. As the war progresses the call goes out from president´s Zelensky´s and Putin´s for support, weapons, tanks, planes, and other items including money. Now what is left for the other nations to fight with, including your own, Babylon, when attacks occur, and invasions begin? Very little, just as it has been the plan all along while many countries of the bear´s coalition join together by the charm and brilliance of Vladimir Putin, qualities of the antichrist spirit, one of many operating your world that aided him in gathering of this union of nations against yours, and has

been secretly building superior armies below the Earth´s surface and within the water´s deep, aided by the fallen ones, the angels who fell and their Nephilim children determined to destroy mankind, our most beloved creation. Babylon will fall, little daughter, but so shall other nations."

"How do they get the planes and helicopters out of the underground hangars, Jesus?" "By tunnels, little daughter, wide tunnels that lead upwards and out of the underground hangars. But these open up to where the flying vehicles can fly directly into the air when exiting. Their entry ways are hidden to radar and the public´s eyes. A cloaking device covers the region and the planes and such that fly below the top surface radar´s ability to capture and detect their movements by other nation´s radar technologies and satellites."

End of the vision

Verses

Psalms 18:30
Exodus 15:3
Jeremiah 11:18
Ezekiel 38:9-12
Proverbs 15:3
Psalms 66:7
Micah 2:11
Proverbs 1:23
Acts 2:16-17

Babylon, You're No Longer a Light 8-26-23 @ 10:18pm

War comes to your world and nation, little daughter. It comes among so many other things called forth to take, to bring down this nation of yours down. Your economy crashes and your money fails. It fails completely little daughter with no more reserve to draw from.

Hear Me O' little daughter of mine the time of judgment's fury is here upon your world and your nation. Oh Babylon, Oh Babylon if you had held true to your stand with my chosen land Israel then mercy would have been granted in some areas of your fall. Mercy is mine to give freely for I am a merciful God, but to receive it then one must be merciful. Your nation of Babylon has not. Your nation's extended hand of friendship is really only given to the nation or country with the highest money value they can offer or what valuable information can aid your own leaders the best.

Your hearts are black within with sin O' people of Babylon those who refuse to bend their knees to meet their Savior and King. I am no longer that innocent newborn baby depended on my mother's touch for survival but the all-powerful King of al. All power is found in me, in my name, my blood because it's all me.

I'm returning in might and power. I cannot and will not be stopped by man, beast, creature or spirit being My Sacrifice made your salvation possible yet you cast it away in disgust because I have exposed to you the filth of your own sins. Let me wash your sins away and make you clean. All people who have ears to hear and a softened heart to receive my holy free precious gift of an eternal life forever spent with me over that of a never-ending time of torment and flames in the outer darkness of the great Lake of Fire.

Darkness Falls! Are you ready O' people of the Earth? The ninth plague of many. Death is posed ready to strike. I move, he follows, killing only those I speak of. Is my blood applied to your heart's door? Shaking and quaking is

on the verge of coming to your world like never seen before. Are you ready? Are you prepared? Did you listen or heed?

Let me answer this because I see and hear all that occurs in the heavens and on the earth including Hell's abode sometimes called Sheol. The answer is for most no! Absolutely not!

Your hearts are still stained black with sin spots as many of my own try to walk with me while holding hands with the world and satan whose stronghold upon your world is only getting tighter and tighter as the end draws near.

The end of days are here little daughter and yet still so many of mine that I love so very much you declared they love me, argue and fight over who's understanding of my holy word is is correct instead of seeking me for true understanding of what it means. I am the Living Word of Life no man, no woman, no child, no anything can come to my Father but through me alone. Through my name alone.

Deception, the great time of deception is here now upon your world. Deception comes in many shapes and forms. Many of my own are not enduring sound doctrine but a wishy-washy one that allows them to sin freely with no thoughts of repentance.

Many of my own will jump from church to church, prophets to prophets, from word to word, dream from dream and vision to vision in hopes of getting a better understanding when not all they are seeking or following, and following is of me.

The Fallen ones not still bound have infiltrated so many of my churches. Their human counterparts and the evil spirits no longer have "a" place in them but many. Look closer, my children at your pastors, teachers, leaders and singers, your members. Have you tried the spirit of those you are worshiping with who confess to love me or do you determine they must be mine because of their acts, words and appearance?

Little children, satan and his forces know my word better than most who call themselves mine. Haven't you realized yet that many of your enemies, satan's counterparts trained since birth to be able to infiltrate your church, your lives, even your children's and children's children. They know exactly what to say, what response to give, what action to take or which verse to quote for my Holy Scriptures of Truth to deceive you. They will present themselves as the kindest, sweetest friends who're there to help you as your world falls apart. Little children, most likely they are the very ones that satan used for your world to be destroyed, your very life.

This is why I tell you, warn you to try the spirits. Seek my face until you get an answer. Pray as I have instructed without ceasing. Check all things against my word because my word is a standard in which all truth can be measured and found.

Why am I speaking of this when the end of days is near and antichrist, the man of sin is about to assume his position of power over your world as my word foretold? Because little children, he has not risen fully yet and he that letteth, my Holy Restrainer is still in position and I'm calling out, reaching out for those who are mine given to me by my Father. No man, spirit or being can take from me what is rightfully mine.

Some will come now. Some will come later to me. Some will return from their backsliding ways but only after I shake further this world in judgment. While others, it shall be after the Lawless one, the man of sin sits fully above the grounds of the earth as rightful king of your world because of the stiffneckedness of your people of Babylon. And for leading the whole world to stray from my protective hand and love she shall suffer more, much more of the weight of judgment's hand than others.

Your nation's enemies have already gathered around your nation. No longer is she a light of a city on the hill for all to see as the great lighthouses of your world used to shine out across the waters to bring the boats and ships safely to port. Now she has become the mother of all

harlots whose idolatries outnumber those of Israel and Judah combined in past days that have already gone by.

Tell them little daughter. Shout one more time this warning. War has come to your shores O' Babylon, once called America the great the Beautiful. Destruction comes. Death comes. Darkness comes desolation comes to your world and nation but for those of mine that are keeping their garments spotless white I say this to you, "You are beautiful to me Little Children of My Bride made ready. It's almost wedding day.

I stand perched on the edge of Heaven's doorway, its gates, waiting for Father to say, "Son, it's time to go get them." I have one foot already upon the clouds ready for my return for you.

Hold on it's not much longer I promise you until I come for you my bride, my beautiful, spotless children. But until this moment in time remember this always. You must remain white and spotless, holy in me for me to gather you up to the heavens with me when I return with the angels from on high.

It's not long now little children, for the end has come and I'm calling mine to myself. I love you. I love all that my hand has created. Your race is almost one, so continue running in me always. I say, " Always In Me, Jesus your savior and King."

Here are the verses
Matthew 5:14
John 3:19
Micah 3:4-7
Amos 5:24.
Job 18:5-11
Jeremiah 3:1
Joshua 24:20
Galatians 3:3.
2 Peter 2:2
Daniel 9:9

1 John 2:25
Revelation 18:21
Psalms 145:20
1 John 4:1
Isaiah 55:7
Job 34:22
Proverbs 11:21
Jeremiah 3:2
Ezekiel 3:19 and 21

So please pray about this. Don't take my word. You take everything that I say, everything this ministry says, take it to the Lord. Ask him for understanding.

Innocence Lost & an Obituary - 1-14-23 @ 4:31p.m.

Today is 1-14-23. This is a hard word, the title the Lord gave me and I even laid this before the Lord. It is now 9:06 a.m.. Again I've been praying. I have to deliver it. It is called: Innocence Lost and an Obituary

I woke up hearing: “Innocence Lost. Before you were born I knew you were called to be mine, O America. When your hearts united in your quest for freedom to worship Me, your holy God, I knew you were on your way of a great nation to become. Your heart sought after me hungrily. Eagerly. Passionately. As you began your ascent into a great nation. A land of freedom! A land of liberty! A land of promise! A land of hope! A young nation - the eagle had been born in adversity and now was learning to fly with Me their holy God. My Spirit as their teacher.

A great hope to others you had become, as the world looked on marveling and wondering at your progress and your loyalty, and love for Me, the God of heavens. You were the nation that professed My Son Jesus to all, acknowledging Him as a nation of people who called Him Savior. But then just like any child who is growing up, sin enters the heart the moment one transgresses My holy Will leaving a stain upon you.

I cried out to you. Many of your once great nation came running back. While others did not and out of those who chose to remain in their sin, rebellion arose. Instead of fixing their eyes upon Me, their holy God, or upon My blessed Son whose blood would have redeemed them once again, you cast your eyes upon yourselves and pride took root inside your nation. Evil pride. And as you begin to spread your wings to fly, even still with My guiding hand, as I cried out to you to repent, knowing the end results of your erring ways if you didn’t, you became further lifted up in your pride and began taking lovers, other gods to your souls.

Your innocence was now truly lost! Your whoredoms begin to multiply against Me O’ America. You were my other chosen people. A nation on a hill. A light for all to lead to My Son. To Me. So all could escape the bondages of sin and an eternity in everlasting pain and torment. Look at you. Look at you now. My wife no more. A divorcement. A bill of divorcement has been given to you from My hands to yours; and now you have been stripped bare and turned out into the streets to face the hands of your lovers O’, faithless America. They shall rend and tear you down into pieces. Your lovers were never your friends but your enemies sent by satan to bring down your fall.

Your eagle wings are unstable. Crippled by the weight of your many sins, against not only Me, your holy God, but against your own selves and My creation. I have tried to

bring you back into the safety of My Loving Arms by letting My Hand of correction, of judgment, to fall hard upon you. As erring children you had become. Yet you lifted your fist up toward My heaven, where I sit and reign, and cursed me to My face for all that had happened, even though I have warned you through My Word by servants, prophets, and even your history what happens when a nation who knew Me forgets Me and My holy ways.

Innocence lost. Innocence lost as pride turned into moral decay and your lewdness shocked the whole world. You have flown to the heights of dominant power because of Me. But no more. Upon My given divorcement, no longer in the courts of Heaven are you known as “America, My nation” but you are officially now called, “Babylon of old,” “Babylon the new.” Now it's time for you to fall Babylon. No longer America, My “America, the Beautiful” shall you be called by Me, by My Son Jesus.

Hear this now O, people of Babylon: what is to come next for you on the worldwide scene, of your sin-stained Earth - an obituary I see, of Innocence Lost and Death of a Nation and it reads like this -

[On the chosen appointed hour, Babylon, once known as America the home of the brave and the free, was violently attacked from the land, the sea and from above including the ocean's deep.

Her wounds were grievous and deep given to her by hands she once called friends. Before one full hour had expired she laid an erroneous heap never to rise to power anymore.

Her death came swift.

Her death was precise.

Her death was found written in the Holy scriptures of Truth.

Survivors include the backslidden and unrepented and those still loyal to Jehovah God, Ruler of all Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ.]

This obituary has been predated, as in a mere moment in time.

Your demise is imminent, Oh whore of Babylon. You traded My love for the love of false friendship, idol gods and for freedom to destroy your minds, hearts, and bodies through sexual immoralities your innocence has been lost, never to be regained again. This is but a few days hence until your world receives the official announcement of your obituary oh, Babylon.

To my children still found living Inside her, I say, “Come out of her.” Do not let down your holy guard and begin partaking in her evil fruit, and acquiring her evil ways. Separate yourself even more by digging deeper into My holy Word. Seek My face. Spend time with Me, and O’, My children, I shall spend loving time with you. When those of mine cry out to Me, I bend My ear down. I come down to see what My children need or want even though you may not physically see Me. I walk among you in the form of My beloved Son Jesus. For we are indeed the same, yet also separate, at the same time. My eyes never stop moving over your world.

My children, My children, many are not prepared yet even now for the shaking that's coming. A shaking. Then dividing. Nor for the graves of those departed bursting open, as out of the graves they come for My return of My Son is soon to your world. Yet many still do not believe it is as close as it really is.

So, I shall send the darkness of three days upon your world before I strike your death blow O’, Babylon. Which allows your enemies to destroy thee… who once believed in Me and in My Son. Darkness comes out of judgment for your world’s sin not yet repented of. But Judgment of any kind is given out of love, because within each judgment that falls there is still mercy and grace found within, for the soul that will repent and come to Me through My Son Jesus's gift of Salvation, My gift of Salvation, to your world.

My children, My beautiful children who love Me, I'm bringing many of you home but not all should return in the Glorious return of My Son to claim his bride. Many I am bringing home by way of death, for not all are meant to endure what has fallen upon the Earth.

Tribulation days are upon you and its countdown has begun O’ people of the Earth. Never presume to know My holy scriptures better than Me. All things occur in My holy way and not yours.

You're in the days of tribulation that I warned you about. It has begun already.

Babylon must fall. War must break out across your world so nations once strong can be weakened, allowing the man of sin, of antichrist, to now be able to have the dominant power to control your world. His forces are already upon your world. In your world. But many refuse to see it.

Innocence Lost. Innocence Lost. No longer, Babylon, do you possess as a whole people that childlike innocence; that childlike faith to believe in Me, your holy God, and now as a nation you die!

Run into Me, My people. Run in to Me and I shall be your shield for those who must endure further things and I will be your Arms of Love carrying those to heaven whose time on Earth has expired.

I'll leave you these words O', people, once mine, and those still of faithful hearts:

America is no more.

America, no more, you shall be called but "Babylon."

A shaking.

A quaking.

Torn asunder.

Dead rising.

Nephilim arriving.

Demons releasing.

People repenting.

My Son's returning.

Hell unleashed.

War. War. War.

Where has hope gone?

For those who seek Me through My Son's Name, I shall speak of such things, in each their own way. I will bring peace to your hearts when you trust Me fully. Those who do not seek Me, nor trust Me fully but still love Me, love My Son, I say this - your road shall be much harder than it had to be and will only become possible when you do learn to trust in Me fully for I am your only hope. My Son Jesus is your only hope. If you are found left behind but love Me, then to survive until your appointed time on Earth has expired and not renounce Me, you must learn to trust in Me, in My Son fully and the power, all power, I have placed in His Name. But remember this is the time that power is given to the man of sin to persecute and even murder My children.

I love you, My children. Stand fast in My Son's Name and our holy ways, for My judgment has hit your Earth. Shelter in Me, children. Shelter in Me, always.

(The Lord had me sign it:) Father God, your creator.

Philippians 2:9-11
Psalms 33:12
Psalms 9:17
Matthew 5:14
Proverbs 16:17-18
Jeremiah 3:6-8
1 John 1:7
Isaiah 47:3
Jeremiah 13:21-23
Ezekiel 16: 38-40
Revelation chapter 18
Daniel 12:2
John 5:28
1 Thessalonians 4:16
1 Corinthians 15:52
Isaiah 13:10-11
Job 34:22
Psalms 61:3-4
Psalms 91:1-3
Jeremiah 10:10-11
Isaiah 59:1
Matthew 27: 52-53
John 17:11
Exodus 10:22
Psalms 37:39
Romans 6:23
Ephesians 2:8
Revelation 6:12-14

*Sometimes the Lord gives abundant scriptures, which I'm thankful, because they helped me
I'm asking you pray about this again.

So, it Begins Dream 9/25/22 at 4:36 pm

I dreamed I was visiting Hawaii. How I came to be visiting here I am not sure. My daughter and her best friend were here, too. It seems we had been here for a couple of weeks, or maybe three. The weather was beautiful, but I had become restless.

My daughter kept saying, “Mom are you alright?”

“No, hon, no I'm not, I replied. I feel something big is about to happen. There is a stirring in the spirit realm.”

Her friend looked at me and rolled her eyes and said to my daughter, come on, let's hit the beach. Her friend walked to the door of my hotel room and my daughter turned to follow her, but then she turned back to me and asked me, “Mom are you going to be, okay?”

I looked my daughter straight in her eyes and said, “Hon, you do what you feel you need to do, but I'm going to pray.”

My daughter had a look as if she wanted to join me, but her friend grabbed her arm and pulled her fully to the door. “Come on, let's go, it's beautiful outside.”

“Bye Mom,” my daughter said half-heartedly. And then she and her friend left the room.

As the door snapped shut, I fell to my knees right where I was at. “Oh God, Father God, in Jesus’ name, I come before You boldly, into your throne room as one of your little children, your daughter. Jeremiah 33:3 says to call on You and You will show great and mighty things that we know not. Father God, please, please, show me your handmaiden, what is happening, and what I must do.”

Immediately, I begin having a vision inside this dream. I see planes, many planes, dropping bombs and parachutes with paratroopers. I see ships, submarines rising out of the oceans deep in the distance and weapons being fired. Buildings are burning and crumbling. Sirens of different types are going off, smoke is everywhere. Some are giving a warning of this attack, while others are emergency vehicles trying to get somewhere in a hurry to help and offer their aid, somewhere. People are screaming. I hear lots and lots of terrified people screaming. Oh, God, please help them, please help them. Mercy, Jesus, mercy.

Now the vision is gone, and I find myself crumpled on the floor, weeping over what I had just witnessed. I lifted my head up as a realization of what I had just seen dawned upon me. The attack, the invasion of Hawaii. That means we've got to get out of here. Oh Jesus, Jesus, my love how much time? How much time do we have to get home? I heard my sweet, lovely Jesus’ voice say to me, “You have one day to be upon a plane and in the air or surely you'll be here when these islands are attacked.” Oh, Jesus, help me. Convince my daughter and her friend. Help me to convince them. I jumped up and headed toward the hotel room’s door. Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I know, somehow, it's the next day. I am in my daughter in her friend's room. They had shared a room with two queen-size beds to help keep the costs down, I knew in this dream. I'm sitting at the table with both of them, pleading with them to leave the island now. I called my daughter by name and said, “You've got to come with me. We have open-ended tickets and I have arranged for us to be on the 4 pm flight today. It's the first available plane I could get.”

Her friend said out loud, “You're being ridiculous. Here you go saying we're going into war again, but still, here we are still going about our everyday lives. You're too religious and you pray too much.”

My daughter looked over at her friend, giving her a sharp look, but it quickly left her face. “Mom, where's your proof?” she asked finally out loud.

“Hon, do you think it's not strange we have not been able to make contact with anyone in the States since yesterday, and today we're unable to get any news?”

“We're in Hawaii,” her friend said sarcastically. “We're not supposed to be watching the news.”

“But I said to her quickly, I haven't been able to even pull up the weather for several days.”

Her friend gave me a strange look of uncertainty then reached for her phone. We still had some internet, but it seemed limited. “Have you asked anyone about it?” my daughter asked.

“I have, hon, I asked the clerks at the front desk and the cleaning ladies all this time. Look, hon, both of you. If I'm understanding correctly what God's telling me, if we are about to be attacked here in Hawaii, then Taiwan has already been attacked by China.”

“Sure,” her friend said, disbelieving my every word.

We hear a knock upon the door. My daughter walks over and opens the door. It's one of the clerks who operates the front desk. His face is pale, and his hands are shaky. “Is your mother Vicki Goforth Parnell here? I have an urgent message for her.”

“A message, but how? I asked, as I jumped up and walked over to the shaken man. “Are you okay?” I asked him, concerned at how pale he had become.

“No, I am not. This came upon our telefax which we very seldom use. But because our internet has not been working correctly for days, we were instructed to turn it on. When we did, this message came through. Actually, you've had several almost identical ones from this ministry that has been sending you messages trying to get one through to you.”

“What does it say?” my daughter’s friend asked, as she jumped hurriedly up from the table causing the chair to make a loud noise across the floor as she did. She and my daughter crowded around the clerk and me.

He handed the message to me then said quickly, “I have seen your warning by videos from God and we are next,” he said in a shaky voice.

I looked at the message. “It's from My Lovely Jesus Ministry,” I said out loud. “Oh no, Taiwan and Japan both have been attacked. They're urging us to leave and to leave immediately.

My daughter began crying. Her friend looked around wide-eyed then yelled at my daughter, “Come on we've got to get back now.”

I wrapped my arms around my daughter and said, “It will be okay, God's got us. Now go pack your things.” She immediately complied.

I turned to the shaking clerk, and said, “Thank you, and thank you, Jesus. Are you going to be, okay?” I asked the clerk.

“No, no I'm not. I would like permission to share one of your messages to other guests and our families here, if I may.”

“Yes, by all means, go and warn.”

He managed a weak smile then turned to leave. He turned back swiftly and said, “Pray for me, pray for me and the safety of those I love.”

I grabbed his hands began praying. As I'm praying with this young man, I can see in the dream, my daughter's friend throwing things haphazardly into her suitcase. My daughter is doing much the same, but with a little more care. As the man leaves after praying, my daughter's friend yells at me, “You had better get packed. We've got to make that 4 pm flight.”

“I'm already packed,” I said, and then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

My daughter, her friend, and myself had managed to get to the plane and had been in flight for several hours on our return trip to Tennessee, I now know. Once we were in the air and about an hour away it seemed as if the internet was working fine now. We were watching the pictures of the horrible happenings of Taiwan in Japan having been attacked. Apparently, what I could piece together, Xi Jinping had made good on his threat to try to reunify Taiwan by force into the Chinese nation by invasion. Japan had stepped in to aid the nation of Taiwan and had been attacked hard themselves. We, America, were in the progress of sending military aid.

“Oh Jesus,” I said as I begin to cry. “It's even as you said it would be.” I hear my lovely Jesus say to me in a still small voice, though in my mind it seemed to echo and fill the plane's compartment with the gentle power, “I know my love. So now, it all begins. Be ready, my daughter, be ready to be My light, for My children must shine my light and love especially in times like these.” “I know, Jesus my love, I know.”

Suddenly a news report came flashing across the monitor screen, so I hurriedly put my earpieces back in. Special Report: Hawaii has been attacked. I repeat Hawaii has been attacked. The news anchor looks shaken. Then suddenly, I saw a lady rush over to him on screen with a new, important announcement, like they used to do so many years ago. Oh, my God, he said, then

quickly tried to regain his professional composure. Guam has been attacked, also. Both Hawaii and Guam are attacked.

As I begin crying again, this dream began fading from the outer edges inward. Then, I hear my lovely Jesus say from above, “You shall hear of wars and rumors of wars, but the end is not yet. No, but this is the beginning of the end. For wars and rumors of wars have been happening for many of your years now. This time, O’ Babylon, O’ America, you will not escape judgment's hand. War has arrived swiftly upon the wings of sorrow and change. Then I fully awoke.

Verses:
Matthew 24:6
Jeremiah 24:6
Jeremiah 51:1-9
Ezekiel 3:17-21
Jeremiah 51:29-33
Amos 3:7
Ezekiel 33:6-7
Psalms 9:7-10, 16-17, 20

Bill of Divorcement Dream 12-27-22@11-31pm (Uploaded 12-28-22)

I had went to bed early but I dreamed again last night. I prayed heavily over my mind and body again. I was living during the time of the Bible days. I was dressed as a woman of this time and era. I kept seeing at various places people standing outside in small groups and they were studying and reading a parchment. Some would be passing it from one to another. It was a parchment I knew of the same and there were many that I saw there.

Each group I came to only said a few words that I heard spoken and they were all the same. “It's not a law but a bill.” I went from group to group and passed through several scenes and it was all the same.

The last scene of this dream, and there were several, I had walked up to another small group of people, and someone finally handed the parchment to me. I take it into my hands as a man says, “It's not a law but a bill.” I looked at the parchment as I heard a lady say to me. “It's not a law but called a bill... A bill of divorcement.”

I read the parchment and see it is a legal binding bill of divorcement with America's name as the person being divorced and it is God doing the divorcing. I heard from the heavens: “Your bill of divorcement O’ America is complete. I'm divorcing you for your unfaithfulness to me, your holy husband.”

Now I'm hearing all the people from this dream speaking in unison. “It's not a law but a bill. A bill of divorcement. You have been divorced by God your creator O’ America the faithless whore. Babylon you have become. A bill of divorcement you have received this very moment in time.

Then I jolted out of my sleep hearing, “It's a bill of divorcement from God!”

Then I heard Jeremiah 3: 6- 8.

I prayed and received these other verses.

Jeremiah 7: 25- 34

Jeremiah 8: 14- 16

Wave Coming from the East 1-29-23 (Uploaded 1-30-23)

Hi this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have come...I have come to share a short word from the Lord that came yesterday. I had been doing some work around the house and I felt just a heaviness and I heard the Lord call me to come and pray. And then I began praying and interceding. I'm just praying in tongues. This word came forth. This is what the Lord spoke to me. I didn't know if I was going to share it. I shared it with some friends immediately to pray... the prayer team. The people that I trust to pray. But I woke up this morning and he said it needed to be shared. So, that's what I'm going to do. But first Lord willing, let us pray together.

Father God in heaven I come to you. Lord, I give you praise first and foremost for you are God and God alone. You sit upon the throne in heaven ruling Heaven and Earth and nothing is done that you do not know about or knew about in advance. So, I give you praise Father. I give you praise because your children can sit well in that knowing nothing takes you by surprise and you're already ahead of it taking care of us.

So, Father God in the name of Jesus I pray that this word would go forth and you would let it reach whoever it needs to reach. And Father God that it does not cause fear, but it causes a preparedness. It causes a knowledge of knowing that you out of love are giving warning.

So, Father God according to Isaiah 55:11 your word will not return unto you void. But it will accomplish all that you have called it and set it out to do. All that it pleases for you to have done. And I stand on that Lord in Jesus name.

Now as I stand in Isaiah 54:17. It says, "No weapon formed against us shall prosper." So, Father God in the name of Jesus I'm praying against any weapon, any device... electronical, physical, spiritual. Any type of pharmakeia. Any biological. Any...any chemical. Any wave or any kind of vibration device or machine or weapon or binary code. I come... I also stand against and come against in the name of Jesus. Standing on Matthew 18:18 Whatever ye shall bind on Earth shall be bound in heaven. Whatsoever we shall loose on Earth, shall be loosed in heaven.

And Luke 10:19 Behold I give unto you power to tread on serpents and on scorpions and over all the power of the enemy. Nothing shall by any means hurt you. Lord, we stand on your word your word. Your word is truth. Your word is life. Your word is a spiritual sword. The sword of truth... of truth.

You are truth. So, Father God, any of these gins, plot, snares, devices, witchcraft. Any of these things that have been spoken into existence against us Father, by command, by written, by verbal, by text of any kind of thing trying to be passed on us by curse, I canceled them in the name of Jesus, in the authority of Jesus Christ....in the name of Jesus my Savior. My Savior! My King. My Lord. My God whom my so loveth.

And Lord, I praise you. I praise you. Now I take, and I bind every demonic force, entity from the hierarchy that would be involved in this and in the name of Jesus I wrap you in everlasting chains dipped in the blood of Jesus.

And in the name of Jesus, I take my sword of the spirit. The Spirit of Truth and pierce your body with the truth of God from naval to neck in Jesus' name. And Father I now in Jesus' name take my Sword of the Spirit and I decapitate every one of these demonic forces in the name of Jesus! You said that we could tread upon serpents and scorpions and over all the power of the enemy and that satan would soon be crushed...shortly crushed under your feet.

So, Lord I'm standing on your word because you said greater things than this shall ye do and Lord I stand on this. And I take all of their pieces and I throw them upon every satanic ritual site past, present and future till eternity is over. Until eternity of this life. Till this life is over Father in Jesus' name and you bring down your new Earth and your new heaven.

I give you praise Father. I give you praise for all things and the Lord I pray that you would open the understanding the hearts and minds of your children that are seeking. That are searching. That are trying to know the truth. There's so much deception out there. Lord, I pray that you would close each ear and each eye to the deception of satan and of the world's enticements. And that you would place in them and me God, a hunger and desire to know you passionately. To pursue you passionately.

Father to be the bride Jesus that you deserve. A spotless, pure bride worthy of your title and rank as Lord of Lord and King of Kings. The Alpha and Omega in Jesus name I pray this, and I pray Father let your perfect will be done on Earth as it is in heaven. And Father any place and vacated by any demonic force I pray and ask Lord, that you would release your Holy Spirit in that place. That you would release your glory and your blood Lord so that nothing can enter that vacated place but these things including the gifts of your Spirit. Lord, I want them too in Jesus' name. Amen.

Okay this is a word that came forth on 1-29-23 at 2:22 pm today is 1-30-23 and it is a "Wave coming upon the east." Okay at first, I heard Ezekiel 22: 2 and it reads, "Now thou son of man wilt thou judge, without judge, then bloody city? yea thou shalt shew her all her abominations."

Jesus I'm here to pray. Then I hear:

Destruction comes daughter. Destruction on the tide. On the tide daughter. On the tide from the East...a device... a machine in the belly of a ship shall cause the tide to raise high into the air.

Oh, it comes daughter. Oh, it comes. Look to the east of your once great nation. (I'm in America)

Russian by nature. A warning lesson from Putin of the bear to your nation's officials who know this power he possesses.

Pray daughter, pray now for many souls shall be lost in the waters to come. I said, "God help us! I see our whole nation being ripped apart. Help us God! Help us!"

That is to come daughter. It is to come. Babylon shall be no more than a shell of her former glory. (And for those that may not know the Lord now calls America Babylon to me.) This is a dire warning that's delivered by Putin's forces that your once great nation will face further dire consequences if you continue to supply the Ukraine with weapons of troops. Even though they must be sent to further weaken your nation. So, when the time comes you will no longer have the ability to defend yourself.

But he, Putin of the bear is angry because he has lost more troops than he anticipated, and we are sending more than he had been informed that would be sent in prior conversations with the elite hidden society.

He realizes they have not been forthcoming fully to him about all the facts of the plans. He is angry now. Now he's motivated not only by brilliance and cunning but deep-seated anger from betrayal of those he has so faithfully served...the elite, hidden society.

Here are the verses

Amos 3:7

1 Thessalonians 5:3.

2 Timothy 3:1.

Jeremiah 33:3.

Ephesians 1:9.

Within One Hour Babylon Falls dream 2/4/23 to 2/6/23

It begins with me finding myself sitting on a large Rock that's big enough for me to easily sit upon comfortably. I'm looking out across a great big map of our world that's beneath me, but I am at peace, a perfect peace. I see no background, just the rock, myself, and the world map. Then I realized my rock I'm sitting on is actually suspended in the air above the map, yet I have no fear of falling off of the large rock that I am sitting on.

I feel a hand reach out and gently touch my hand, electric tingles begin running up my arm as if I had just been touched by Holy Fire. I recognize this touch. It's tender, gentle, soft, yet full of power and might. I let out a small gasp as I turned my head in the direction of that touch. “Jesus,” I hear myself whisper In love. He is so beautiful but His beauty somehow emits from His Holy Being. He is smiling tenderly at me. His snowy white hair radiates His holiness. His body radiates His glory, but His eyes, His eyes so blue, yet also turn greenish at times in color. Something I have not seen often. His eye pupils are flames of Holy Fire and they are filled with such tenderness and love.

“It is I, little daughter,” I hear Him say to me in His soothing melodious voice. I notice He is dressed in a solid white robe type garment and His chest area seems to shimmer without His moving. He too is sitting on a rock with one knee drawn up near His Chest. I see the scars, those wonderful beautiful scars that were made so I could be free in Him. My lovely Jesus. “Jesus “I found myself saying in wonderment at being in His holy presence again. He squeezed my left hand He was still holding and then said, “Little daughter, I've come to speak with you again.

“Okay,” I replied, just happy to be here with my lovely lovely Jesus. He smiled again as He squeezed my hand one more time then gently let go of it. “Tell me, little warrior daughter of Mine My love, what do you see?,“ He asked softly. I looked around the area again and replied quickly. I see a very large flat map of our world, the earth. I see that it’s colorful with no two colors fully touching one another.

“Remember little daughter when I first began speaking to you about how your world was getting ready to fully enter into judgment that would include war. Nuclear war upon your once great nation?” Jesus asked me softly. “ I do Jesus my love that was around mid-2019.” “That's close, little daughter of Mine. We have spent much time going over together the many upcoming events, sitting hours at a time recording My Words to you.” “Yes Jesus, I remember and much of it you had me refrain from sharing. I'm still waiting for you to give me an okay for many things.”

“Little daughter of mine, the time of telling is upon you.” “Now?” I ask incredulously. Jesus responded in all seriousness. “Yes daughter now.“ “What would you have me tell my lovely Jesus?” I ask still a little surprised that the time had finally come to speak of things not spoken of freely. Jesus gave me a tender reassuring smile and He spoke these words to me. “Little warrior daughter of mine, I shall show you upon this world map that lays beneath us what you must speak of to your world. I shall show you again the way the things you have known of, shall

fall upon your world, a once great nation. Plus some actions you yourself were not aware of." Jesus said softly to me, for He only knows how many tears I have shed over these things we're talking about.

Tears form in my eyes as I look into His. The eyes of my Beloved Savior. "There's no stopping it this time is there?" I whispered then continued "There's no periods of extended Grace or delays like what we're given before when the hearts of your children once united together in prayer begin crying out for your mercy for my nation and our world. We as a people have failed to repent," I said as the tears began to fall down my face. Jesus once again reached out to me taking both of my hands into His now Scarred Hands He said softly tenderly, yet firmly.

"Judgment has been pronounced in Heaven's courts. Man's sins have been weighed in the balance and found to be wanting. Little daughter of Mine, all that remains now of the allotted Sands of Time I hold within My Hand." As He spoke He released my hand and then held out His Right Hand flat open before me. There in His Hand laid a few grains of sand that to me by my calculation could possibly fill a tablespoon. "It has to be, little daughter. Tribulation days have begun. Antichrist, he and his Beast system are all but ready to emerge from the shadows of the underground to take his rightful place upon your world as a ruler for his allotted time given to him in My Holy Scriptures of Truth. My Word cannot lie because I am the Word. I am the Written Word but more importantly I am the Living Word made into flesh. What has been spoken, what has been commanded then written must be accomplished. Judgment procured, no longer sits waiting in Heaven's courts to come down upon your world. It's already here."

"Remember little daughter, in times past when I spoke to you; war is coming and it would not be stopped?" "Yes Jesus my love I do." I answered as I wiped the remaining tears out of my eyes. "I was having trouble understanding at first when you spoke this yet we were granted more time to repent. Then you so lovingly explained to me some judgments given do not always become effective immediately upon our world because you choose to work through circumstances and people upon our world to give the most opportunities for all involved to repent from their sins and come to you accepting you as the Lord and Savior."

"But when you said it would not be stopped or delayed you are letting me know as I call it, it's a done deal, meaning this judgment is coming upon our world and nation. It will not be delayed in the courts of heaven or in the earth. The judgment as in this case was a Declaration, a Decree of War upon my nation of America. I also realize even though I'm still seeking more understanding from you on this, that you being all-knowing as God, for You and Father God are One yet separate somehow at the same time, have already allotted in advance every time of Grace that you knew you would give, because you love us so much. But you do this even before this time has come upon our world. Each appointed time of Grace or Mercy that's granted us more time before the Judgment hits did not change this judgment from coming because it is coming. It won't be stopped but the circumstances and people involved can be changed."

"It's just like in Amos 7 in my Holy Bible wherein you spoke with Amos of the coming judgment. You spoke to him of grasshoppers and fires to be used for judgment. Amos pleaded for his

nation. It says You repented. You had a change of heart of how you would bring forth the judgment but not a change of mind. Judgment was determined to correct erring children from their sins to save them. And judgment would still come for it was commanded when they were weighed and found lacking according to your pure and holy righteous standards that all was created by."

"You are correct little daughter in all you have surmised. The determination of war and enslavement…captivity for most of your nation's people who remain is a just judgment for its wicked, evil and malicious ways. No more mercy shall I extend to your nation now called Babylon of old and new." Jesus said with passion yet great sorrow in His eyes. "I have sent warning upon warnings. Now the time has come for me to execute the final blow to initiate this Judgment of War upon your nation and world. Because once I do and your nation once known as America is attacked, your world shall erupt into war in many places like a wildfire that's been spread by a harsh wind upon your world."

I dropped my head as the tears began flowing once again. I felt His hand upon my face. He gently lifted my head back up to look into his flame-filled eyes of holiness. "Daughter oh, little daughter of Mine it's time to cry out the warning once again. "And all who have ears to hear?"

"I promise you they will now hea. They will listen to My Spirit, My Holy Spirit that resides inside of you. You, My daughter, are a Watchman. A Crier! A Watcher upon the wall, You must need to do this. Be My voice of warning. Speak what I say for you to say and what I revealed to you once again and share it. I will take it by My Spirit, My Holy Spirit upon the four corners of the wind, while there is still wind upon it to do so."

As He spoke to me, my loving Savior, I felt renewed strength begin coursing through my body and mind. "I will Jesus my love with Your help and Holy Spirit, my Friend's help." "I know little one." He replied softly, "You have been given the Clarion call because you had been found faithful in much." He then reached up with both hands and with His thumbs gently wiped the remaining tears of my eyes.

"Now My little sweet daughter, take a look at the map that's laid out before us." "Yes Jesus. Are you going to show to me how the three days of darkness are intertwined with the war? Or only war itself?" I ask, wondering just how much He was wanting me to share. "Daughter of mine, this moment is set aside to reveal to you what shall occur when Vladimir Putin of Russia, the bear, begins to strike upon your now broken nation. Did I not speak to you how war inside your nation, civil war with brothers your own people would arise and fight against one another? This is already occurring. You are to reveal the first strikes of what I show you once again that shall befall your nation. A judgment that is both just and fair for the whoredoms and sins your nation has committed against Me your Holy God, the people of the world, and even yourselves. Then I shall come again to you daughter at another appointed time by dream again for you are in an awake dream state even now and reveal to you what to share of the coming invasion. Because as you know the first strikes and invasions are separate." "Yes Jesus" I replied, "I remember it all too well."

“It has been a hard load for you to carry little daughter.” Jesus said tenderly to me. “Yes” I whispered, “but not impossible. Show me Jesus my love and with Your help and in Your Name alone I will sound the alarm. It does not matter what anyone thinks of me. If we reach one, one person who will listen then this has all been worth it.” I feel Jesus arms go around me as He hugs me in a warm embrace of Godly love. It's not like a hug given by one person to another upon the world. His embrace somehow hugs my soul. I never want to leave his arms.

I feel him pull slowly away. My soul has been strengthened inside me. “Okay my love, please show me.” My eyes are immediately drawn to the map. Jesus and I are now floating above the area of South America. Our rocks are sitting side by side to where I can see fully what is to occur upon our world when war hits my nation, my nation of America. I see a round clock appear suspended in the air, the hands are pointed in the 12 o'clock position. I hear my lovely Jesus say, “When all eyes are upon the king of the east, Xi Jinping and his land China and your nation once called America, then Putin of the bear shall fire. But remember little daughter, he is not alone. He has formed an unholy coalition to take out your nation. A uniting of enemies to bring you down but even this is done by orders of your worlds hidden secret society. Now taking their orders from the man of sin.”

I watch as I see lights begin rising from various locations from Russia. Although they are coming from different areas, I see a cluster rising from around the middle, in the air. Jesus I ask, “Are you showing me only the strikes upon our nation or also the responses of all involved ?” Not all at this moment in time for all involved but that which concerns your once great nation.” “Thank you.” I replied. “You are welcome, little one.”

I watch as the pinpoints of lights begin climbing higher, arching in the sky, speeding toward our nation. My breath catches inside me and I brace myself for what I must see once again. I begin seeing pinpricks of lights rising up from our nation's lands from different places and now they are racing up into the sky. I look at the large number of weapons speeding toward our nation and there’s so many. “Jesus,” I say barely breathing, “Not all shall hit your soil, daughter, your nation's defense system shall take out some of them. “Some of them.” I said sorrowfully, “but not all.” “Yes daughter, not all.”

I watch when my teeth clenched tightly together as the weapons descend upon our nation. They have begun veering off in different directions and suddenly I begin noticing light pinprick points of light arising from China. So now there are missiles in the air from both Russia and China. “Jesus,” I exclaimed, “ I didn't know that China would be attacking us too during this time. I know they have a submarine or drone in the Gulf of Mexico where they will shoot three non-nuclear missiles sometime during all this happening.” I ask, “Are these weapons in the air all nuclear?” “Most of those from Russia, from Putin, yes daughter, but not from the hand of Xi Jinping. His shall be ballistic InterContinental missiles without the nuclear package in the payload. This is because Xi Jinping desires the use of your nation's land for its resources more so than Vladimir Putin.” “There's so many Jesus.”

Suddenly I see a mushroom cloud appear over the Maryland and Virginia line. Washington DC, they've hit Washington D.C. “ But wait, that one didn't fall from the sky. “Jesus,” I asked questioningly. “From the water.” He replied softly, “A Russian vessel hidden in the depths of the water. “ All of a sudden I see a mushroom cloud over New York. I watch in horror as the Chinese missiles begin hitting from the direction of the west. Two strike Washington State. One near the Canadian border. It erupts. They erupt in an explosion on the flat map that I am watching below. Another hits Oregon.

I see a mushroom cloud now over Ohio. Near the West Virginia and Ohio border. Another in Georgia, “ Oh Jesus,” I cried out loud as tears are coming fast. I looked up and He has tears also in His eyes. Softly but firmly, He speaks these words, “This is the cost of unrepented sins from the choices each person makes individually and as a whole body of people.” I see an explosion hit California and then another both close together. I see more mushroom clouds over Florida near the bottom of the state and Louisiana. Out of the water from the Gulf of Mexico comes three missiles fast from either a submarine or drone. I watched as explosions rock Missouri, South Dakota, and Kansas!

“Jesus , Jesus”, I cry out. Jesus holds my hands and says softly, “Be strengthened. Daughter, you must warn what is coming while there's still time for people to repent.” Oh God, now there's a mushroom cloud over my state of Tennessee. I see an explosion in North Carolina, in Virginia. It's Chinese drones in the water. This is an attack sent to break our nation that's precise and well planned! There are mushroom clouds over Texas in the lower right near the water, Oklahoma and Arizona. I see missiles exploding. I see a missile explode in South Carolina sent by another Chinese drone. More missiles had went off from the west by the hand of XI Ji Ping's missiles. Again in California but also in Nevada, Utah and Arizona. Such devastation!

Suddenly all went silent. I looked up at the clock hanging in the air with its white clock face and simple golden frame. The black hands seem to be around the 12:57 to 12:58 point. It had all taken place in just under one hour. “Jesus, is it over? “I asked him with trembling lips. “No daughter, North Korea shall send their own weapons powered by nuclear power and Putin will send one more round to try to snuff out any last abilities to resist before they shortly begin their massive invasion.“Oh” I said. I had no other words I could find to say.

“Wait, Jesus, what about the EMPS?” I asked, because I remember that nuclear weapons have some type of these electromagnetic pulses accompanying them. We talked about it before.” “Daughter, everywhere a weapon of nuclear power has exploded, there will be an EMP effect taking out the electronics for many miles in a complete radius of that area of detonation. But it will not take your whole nation's electrical grid down.

Do not forget little daughter that in this massively planned invasion from many countries of your world they have equipped their armies with technology and electronics that are connected to the AI systems. There will be drones connected directly to the AI. Helicopters, tanks, vehicles of all sorts and varieties. Your nation will face hybrid soldiers with cybernetics links to the AI allowing them to excel above the normal soldiers. Communication devices will be used by the AI

connected to 5G and higher technology. Soldiers in AI enhance exoskeletons and weapons too. Daughter, the 5G and higher cell towers are one source and are needed including your electricity, your power supplies in many areas. Your enemy shall have devices they can carry in varying sizes that can power some of these things. But not enough to cover the vast areas needed for such a massively combined army that is coming to your shores." Jesus replied to me again in a soft but firm tone in His voice.

"It's not easy for you to allow this, is it Jesus? Even though we brought it upon our ownselves by all the sinful lives we've led not repented of. Our nation has murdered millions of innocent babies in the womb. Our own people take our precious children and sell them as sex slaves to be tortured, abused and then some brutally murdered. Our people in the world lie, cheat, steal. Homosexuality is rampant, divorce is at a high showing no one much anymore honors these vows before you when they choose to leave for non-biblical reasons. And the list goes on and on, yet Jesus my love you still love us, everyone and love us deeply."

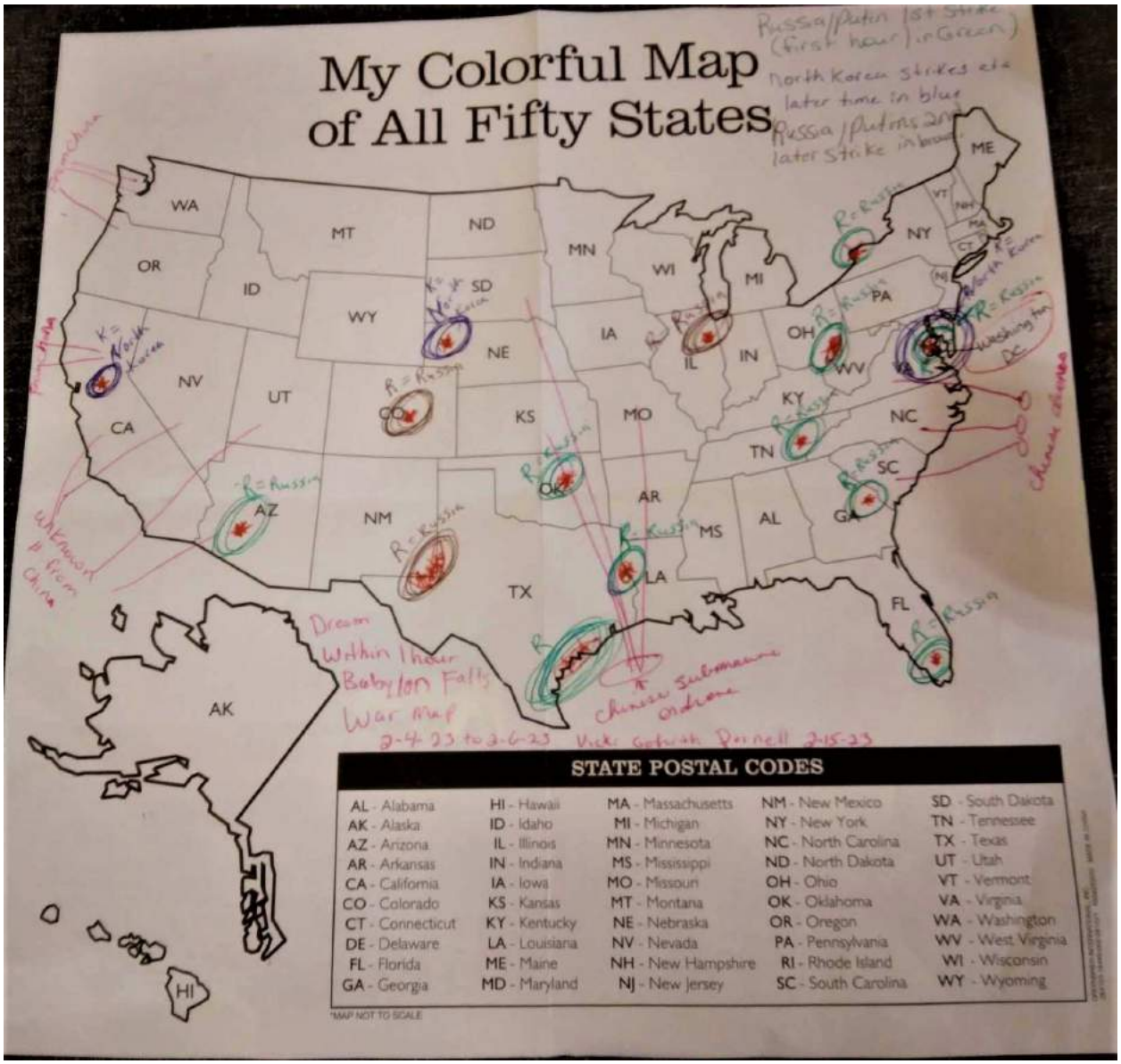
"I do," He replied, "I do love everyone, men, women and child Father and I have created and we shall always do so. Sin daughter is like a disease that will spread rapidly if not held in check. Correction given out of love is for the good of all involved. But there comes a time when just like a disobedient child or disobedient little children, the parent has to step in to correct his wayward child in hopes it will lead him to live a goodly life for the promise, hope and love through Me. I do my father's bidding, His will. I am the righteous Judge. Even in the harsh penalty of this judgment of war, invasion and then captivity for many of your people in your nation who were left after my return. They will run back to me while others for the first time shall run into my loving arms. This life given to you here on this earth is just a wisp of a vapor next to your eternity." "I understand Jesus, my love." I replied.

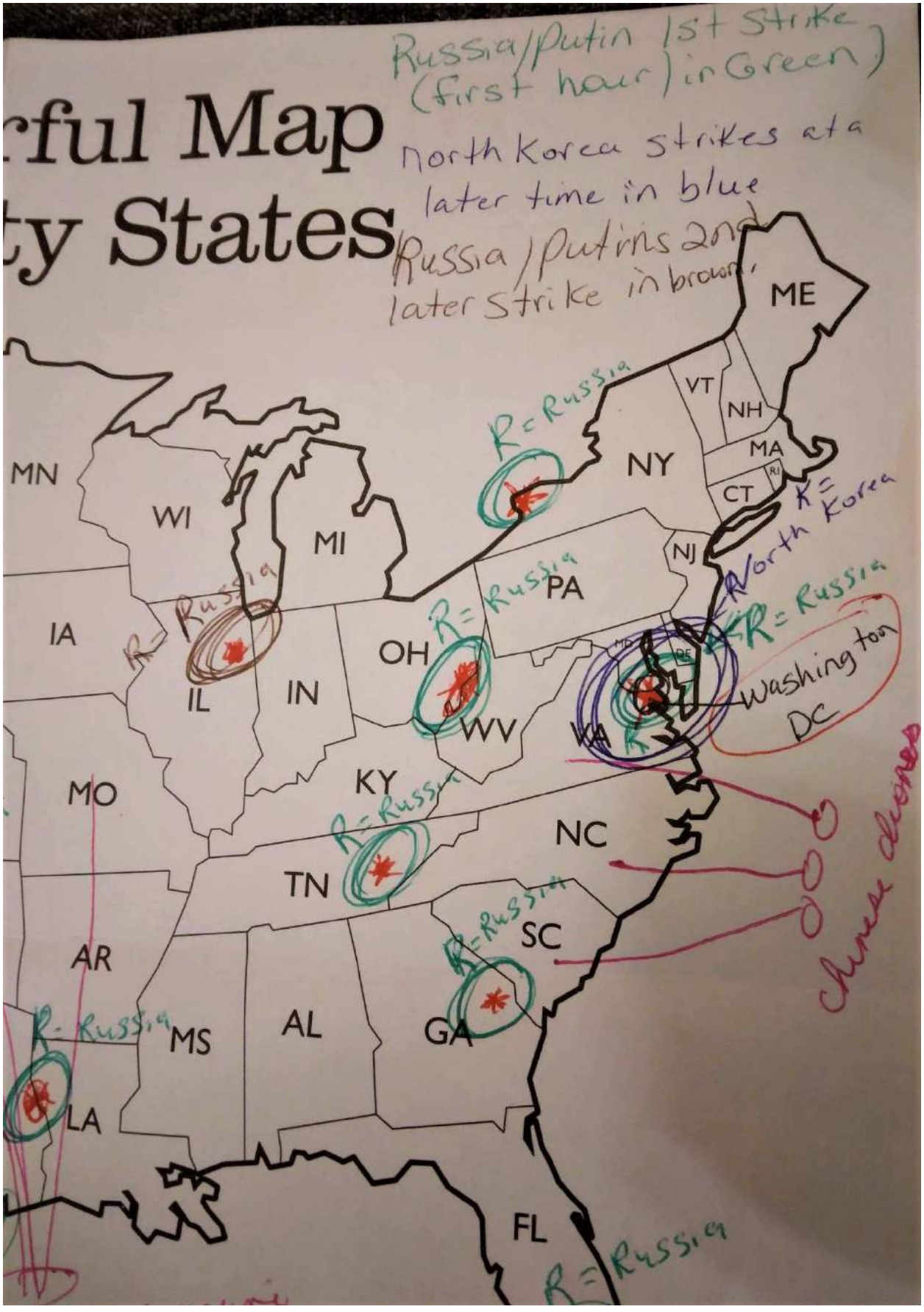
I looked across the world map still beneath us and the clock still suspended in midair then I asked, "Jesus, what about the locations for North Korea's strike and Russia Putin's second? Are they still the same or is there still more in these you have still yet to reveal to me if you decide to." He looked over at the map and was silent for a moment and then responded, "They are to remain the same. North Korea shall strike Washington D.C more out of vengeful hatred once again. Then he shall strike Nebraska and California with its nuclear weapons. Their long-awaited Christmas present he warned they would give your nation."

" And Putin's next strike of the nuclear weapons?" I asked Jesus not wanting to hear anymore but knowing I must be able to warn all He gives me to warn in His Name. "Putin of Russia the bear shall have three locations that will be struck on the final time in the beginning of war upon your nation of Babylon once known as both the United States and America. Illinois, Colorado and the border of Texas and New Mexico each of these targeted areas are for strategic advantages for the coming invasion." "And when will this be Jesus… the war?" "Soon daughter very soon. But so am I coming!"

Then I awoke suddenly as I have done each night I've had this dream and each time I've awakened I've been praying for mercy and judgment.

Scriptures: Revelation chapter 18. Job 4 8. Galatians 6:7. Hosea 10:12-13 James 4:14. Acts 10:42 John 5:22,27 Romans 2:16. Jeremiah 14:10-12,17-18 Jeremiah 15:1-2,7-13 Jeremiah 16.:3-21 Isaiah 34:1-3 Romans 6:23 Proverbs 3:11-12 Hebrews 12:6-11




rful Map
ty States
Russia/Putin 1st Strike (first hour) in Green)
North Korea strikes at a later time in blue
Russia/Putins 2nd later Strike in brown
ME
VT
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NY
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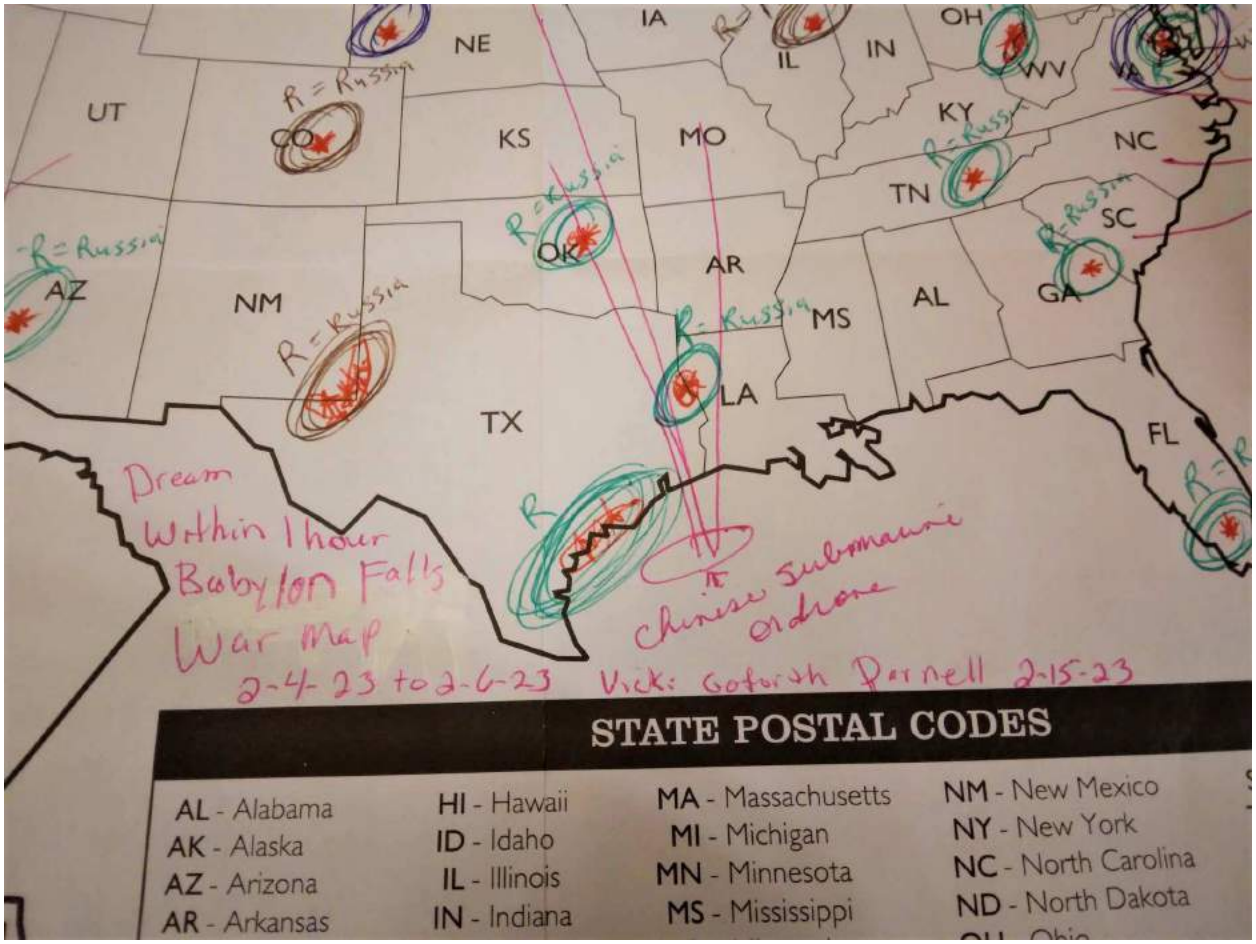
Chinese drones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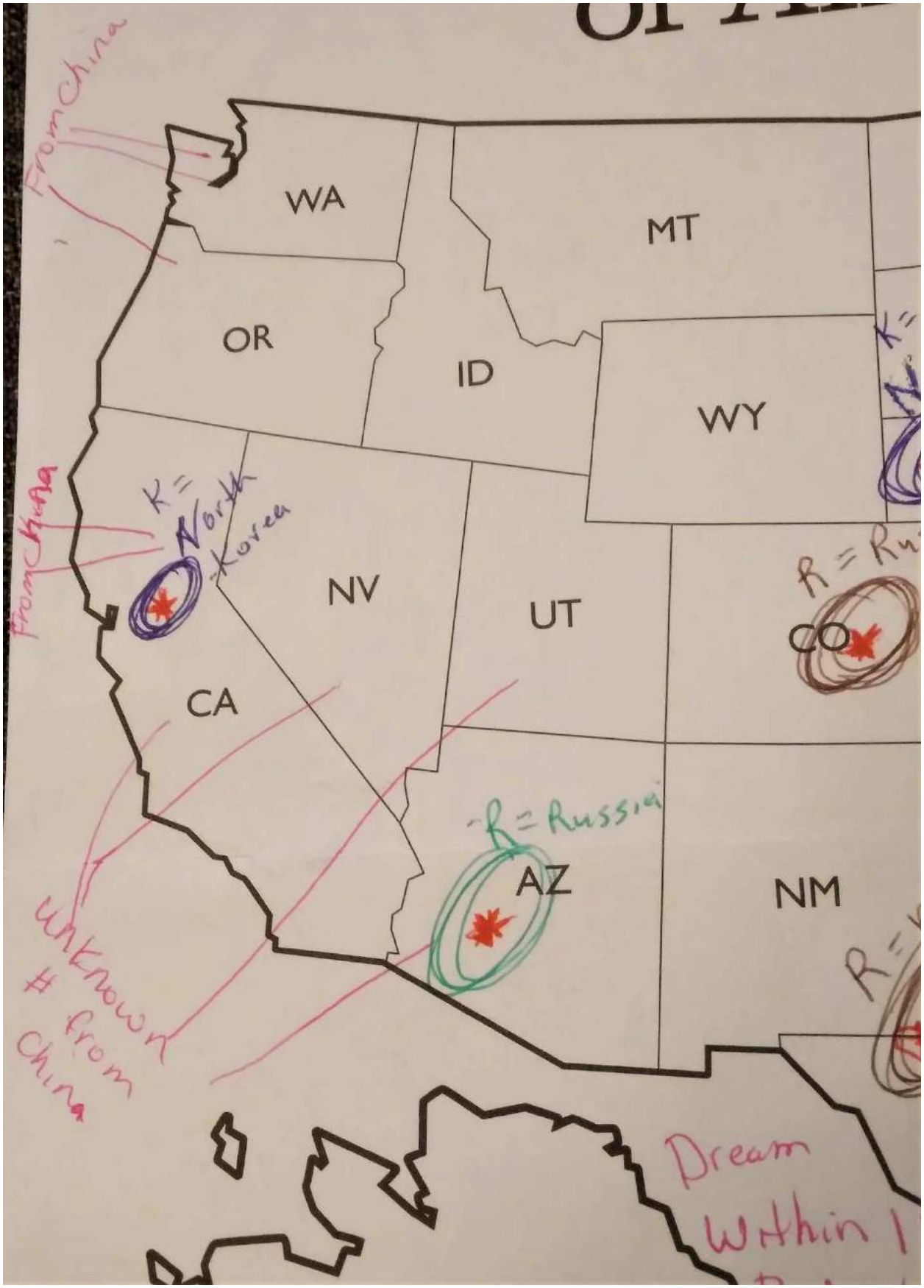
AL
GA
LA
TX
FL
R = Russia
Dream
Within 1 hour
Babylon Falls
War Map
2-4-23 to 2-6-23
Chinese submarine
or drone
Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-15-23
STATE POSTAL CODES
AL - Alabama
AK - Alaska
AZ - Arizona
AR - Arkansas
HI - Hawaii
ID - Idaho
IL - Illinois
IN - Indiana
MA - Massachusetts
MI - Michigan
MN - Minnesota
MS - Mississippi
NM - New Mexico
NY - New York
NC - North Carolina
ND - North Dakota


From China
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Dream
Within

Pride Brings a Destructive Fall Dream, 6-27-23 @ 6:35a.m. (Uploaded 6-28-23)

Isaiah 13:19 And Babylon, the glory of kingdoms, the beauty of the Chaldees' excellency, shall be as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah.

I dreamed again. I was an observer. I knew I was inside an ancient city of Bible days by the partial clothing of some of the people and I say "partial" because some of the woman had the bottom of the dresses tucked under a decorative belt tied around their waist, holding it up, revealing one of their legs up to their thighs. This is not Bible, traditional Bible dress. Most wore ankle bracelets which look like coins attached all around it, hanging down around the ankle. The city is of a light stone and dirt, and its buildings possibly out of hardened clay. (They were made out of the same color as the dirt, I'm not sure.) This is an evil place, I feel, although a lot of the people here are brightly dressed in gaily colored clothing. It feels like there's a celebration. A party going on. Even though it appears to be about midday. I see some of the women's heads are covered with head scarves also, with coins hanging form the scarves on their forehead but I also noticed people staggering around as if drunk (midday and is drunk). As I walk through the dirt streets I am abhorred by what I saw. Men and women are fornicating, having sex or in sexual acts right out in the open, in doorways too. I'm disgusted by what I saw. "Oh, Jesus, what am I doing here?" Wait, it's not only men and women in these fornicating acts, it's men with men and women with women. "Jesus, get me out of here!"

I now see people strutting around with their chest puffed out like peacocks. I heard a man say out loud, "Look at our great city of Sodom. There's none like ours. We shall stand forever!" "Oh, Jesus!" I now see some women gather together talking but one of them looks like a man in women's clothing.

I heard a noise to my left and I witnessed a man beating another man in the head with a rock. The man being beaten cried out for help but no one came to his aid. A few people even stoped to watch. When the man quit beating the other man with the rock, he no longer cried out because he was now dead. I heard a woman passing by with the water pot on her head comment in a sneer, "He probably deserved that." People with her laughed as they walked on. My soul is vexed. My heart is grieved. "Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, please show me how to reach these people. How to help them." I heard from the heavens, "The lot is cast. They have ignored My repeated warnings. Now I rain My judgment down upon this ungodly city, with your sister Gomorrah." I heard a sound and I looked up. Suddenly I see what looked like balls of fire and they begin dropping from the sky. They're everywhere. Falling like large hail. People are screaming as they are burned and catch on fire, the city, its animals, homes, and all its people are being rained upon by these massive large balls of fire. It smells horrible. I knew it would not take long for all to be totally destroyed and then the scene changed.

Again I am an observer but this time I am looking at a spread out map of the world but instead of my country being called the "United States of America", it is named on this map "Babylon". Suddenly I saw what looks like rows of monitor screens. I heard a voice from the heavens say, "Watch the screens." I do as I am told. I begin watching, one and then another.

I saw different cities that I recognize that are in the the United States, including states like New York- city and state; Washington D.C.; Nashville, Tennessee; Dallas, Texas; and Los Angeles, California; Baton Rouge, Louisiana too. I felt that the shown cities were for me to be able to identify the area on the map of our country. "What does it mean?" I hear myself ask out loud. "Watch and see." came through the reply from the heavens but then the voice continued as thunder, "That which has been done in the past, I shall do it again. There is no new thing under My sun. I judge righteously. My word is true. Haughty pride is this nation's destructive fall. Pride comes before a fall because pride is full of haughtiness, that has led

you away from your holy God and King. Your sins have been weighed in the balance. Your verdict is "guilty". There's no cry of repentance as a nation. So My Blood does not cover you o' Babylon of old and of new. Babylon, once again you have risen in a glory above all other lands. In less than one hour I shall strike you down. Your fate is the same of Sodom and Gomorrah but yet different." And suddenly I found myself standing on the center of the map where the name "Babylon" was written. Instead of where the "United States of America" should have been, I am looking straight upward when I begin seeing fireballs, flaming fireballs from heaven. But these are not brimstone and fire sulfur balls as in Sodom and Gomorrah's days. No. These I know are weapons. Missiles falling from the sky and hitting the United states, now called Babylon. As I begin screaming, I fell to my knees. I cried out, "Forgive us God! For we have sinned." Then I awoke suddenly, my heart pounding and tears in my eyes. Apparently, one again, I have been crying in reality, while dreaming. "Jesus, oh God, forgive our nation. We have failed You miserably and have sinned greatly." "Little daughter, I shall protect those who are Mine. Some I shall preserve. While others I shall call forth."

Verses:

Isaiah 13:19
Genesis 19
Revelation 18:1-10
Ezekiel 16:48-50
Deuteronomy 29:23-29
Matthew 23:12
Proverbs 29:23, 27
Luke 14:11
Proverbs 16:18
Deuteronomy 25
Ecclesiastes 1:9
James 2:13

The Symbolic Dream 10-23-22@9:16pm, 10-24-22 @2:24am & 5:29am, 10-27-22@ 9:20am

Jesus, I dreamed again the same dream for the fourth time. Lord your word says in 2 Corinthians 13:1 that in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This is also referenced in Deuteronomy 17:6, John 8:17, Numbers 35:30, Matthew 18:16 and even Hebrews 10:28. So lovely Jesus with Holy Spirit's help according to 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26 I will now write this dream down with His help.

This dream began with me seeing a large heaping bowl of fresh carrots with their green ends removed. They are clean and ready to eat raw or placed in meals. The bowl holding them is a sturdy stainless-steel bowl. It is a very huge heaping bowl of perfect looking carrots sitting on top of a flat surface. What surface it is I didn't see clearly because my eyes were focused fully on the carrots.

As I am looking intently at the healthy, beautiful orange carrots I notice something is happening inside the bowl for there is movement. The carrots have begun to shrivel up from the inside of the bowl outward. I watched as the once beautiful carrot began shriveling up to less than half their size causing the bowl, once full of bright healthy carrots should now be less than half full of now withered shriveled up ones. These are nasty carrots.

"What does it mean?" I hear myself ask in this dream.

"Famine!" I hear the response come.

Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I am in what looks like an empty deserted old timey store with its wooden shelves and metal signs upon the walls. Also, there are wooden shelves in rows in the middle of the floor. I see several of them, but they're empty except for items that appear as non-essentials like hand razors, Shaving cream, lotions, face creams, hairbrushes, Bobby pins, curlers, hair gels and sprays.

There are also in this store in some shelves items of clothing neatly folded with one or two hung on display. But there are no people here! No lights on inside! Yet I can see clearly.

I walk up to the flat counter and see a very old 1900's (I feel) decorative push button cash register. It is gold in its color and sits proudly upon the old wood of the counter. I walk closer to have a better look and I see in the top the value amount displayed is 0.00. There is no dollar value indicated, but zeros.

I walked to the side of the cash register to get a better look at it. It has a handlebar that you turn to open on the right, but it already has its drawer extended out. It's already fully open. It's empty! I see no money inside of it.

"What does it mean?" I asked.

Again, I heard a voice answer. "Your money is useless. It has no value. Your economy collapses daughter."

Then the scene changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I am looking out up at the sky trying to determine what is causing the roaring humming type noise I'm hearing. The sky is light blue with only a few small puffs of clouds scattered randomly across its wide expanse.

Something is coming! I feel it! I sense it! I hear it coming closer!

I begin seeing suddenly the sky filled with planes. Old timey World War Two bomber planes. They covered the entire sky. There are so many of them! They begin dropping bombs out of the underneath side of them, out of their bellies.

I see one drop right after another. But I never see them hit the ground. It's as if everything is frozen suddenly. As the scene before me is frozen except for myself, I then begin seeing the sun rising and I know it's from the east because the sun always rises from the east and sets in the West direction.

This sun is beautiful, bright, full of power but it's different than a normal sunrise. The actual rays themselves looked drawn like a picture and are attached to the center. It appears that the round center of the sun, its body, it's physically pulling the sun rays upward by its force, its presence then pushes them up.

As it begins rising steadily until it's fully risen, I now see the other scene before me becomes unfrozen. The bombs begin striking the ground below erupting into massive explosions larger than what I would expect one of their bombs from their planes to make.

“What does this mean?” Again, I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter! Before the first weapon from the sky hit your soil, I'm returning for my own in a moment when you think not.”

“Can you repeat that?” I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter and it's before the first weapon strikes your soil from the sky, I am coming!!!”

Then I awoke.

Versus

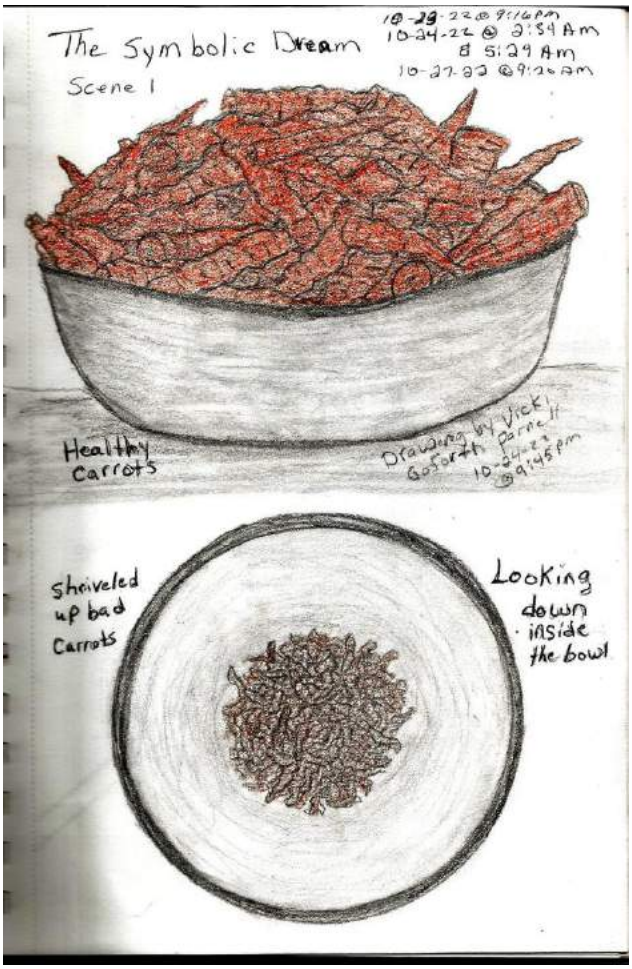
Revelation 6: 5- 8, Luke 21: 11, Matthew 24: 7, Psalms 107: 34, Amos 4: 6- 9, Ezekiel 14: 13, Genesis 41, Job 5: 20, Jeremiah 50: 41- 42, Jeremiah 6: 22- 30, 1 Timothy 6: 9- 10, 17, Hosea 12: 10, 1 Thessalonians 4: 16- 18, 1 Corinthians 15: 52, Matthew 24: 42

Bullet Points

1. The good carrots started turning bad from the inside then worked its way outward. This can be symbolic of the famine that’s already started as not being a natural occurring one. It’s judgment from God, but there are people and things happening inside our countries that are contributing or causing the famine. All part of bringing the New World Order in I feel.
2. The heaping bowl of good healthy carrots I feel is symbolic of the abundance we once had of food, but now it is almost gone.
3. I felt at the time of this dream that the old timey store and old cash register represented an era in time, in which money, actual cash in hand was used to pay for your goods and not

digital currency. The money was physically handled and seen and when you ran out there was no more money to spend.

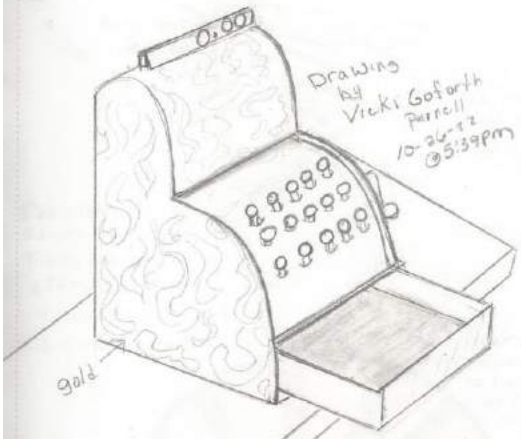
4. 4. The store with its almost empty shelves except for non-essential items is symbolic of the shortages we are already facing with more to come.
5. 5. There are six sun rays which is the number of man . The sunrays are red symbolic of blood and symbolizes two things- a. Malachi 4:2, symbolic of the Rapture!! Praise God! The saints being Raptured and saved by the Blood! B. And it happens AFTER the famine and economic collapse. (Which we are in the start of now!). It is SOON!
6. The 6 rays with blood red is ALSO symbolic of mankind left behind and the bloodshed that will happen.
7. The sun's body is literally pulling the rays (blood covered, bride made ready saints) from the ground then pulling them up, then pushing them with it up into the sky. This is symbolic of the rapture.
8. The WW2 bombers after researching on the internet are Russian.
9. None of the bombs exploded until the sun was fully risen.
10. The explosion from each bomb was more massive than what would normally be dropped from these types of bomber planes.
11. I had a sense in the dream that the planes were to identify who the bombs were coming from with more emphasis on what was being dropped from the sky...the bombs.


The Symbolic Dream
10-23-22 @ 9:16 PM
10-24-22 @ 2:54 AM
& 5:29 AM
10-27-22 @ 9:26 AM
Scene 1
Healthy Carrots
Drawing by Vicki Gosforth Parnell
10-24-22
@ 9:45 PM
Shriveled up bad Carrots
Looking down inside the bowl

The Symbolic Dream

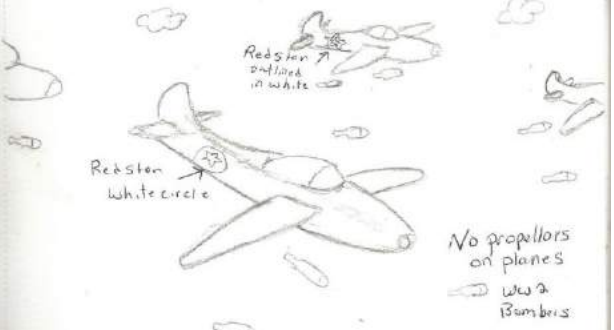
Scene 2

10-23-22 @ 9:16pm
10-24-22 @ 2:34 Am & 5:29 Am
10-27-22 @ 9:20 Am



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 10-26-22 @ 5:39 pm

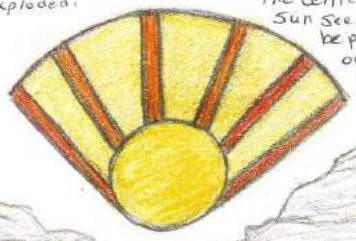
1900's empty cash register



No propellors on planes

WW 2 Bombers

Everything froze as the sun began rising and unfroze after it had fully risen. Then bombs hit and exploded.



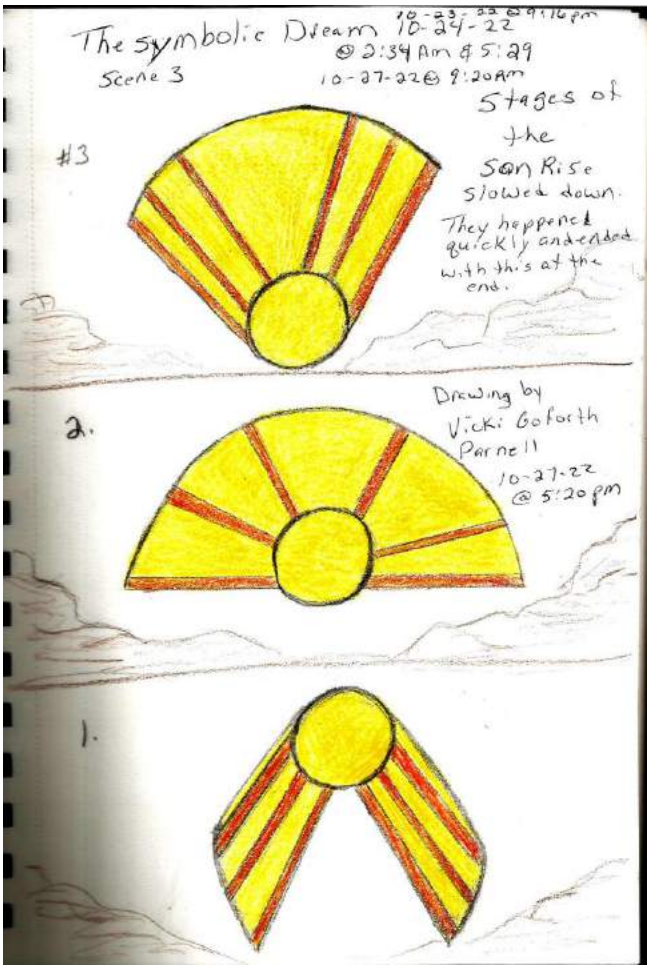
The center of the Sun seemed to be pushing up or lifting its rays upward.

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 10-26-22 6:49 pm

The Symbolic Dream

10-23-22 @ 9:16 pm
10-24-22 @ 2:34 Am & 5:29 Am
10-27-22 @ 9:20 Am

Scene 3


The Symbolic Dream
10-23-22 @ 9:16 pm
10-24-22
@ 2:34 Am & 5:29
Scene 3
10-27-22 @ 9:20Am
5 stages of
the
Sun Rise
slowed down.
They happened
quickly and ended
with this at the
end.
#3
2.
Drawing by
Vicki Goforth
Parnell
10-27-22
@ 5:20 pm
1.

Things coming.....Yet 3-23-23 @ 7:25am

America has become the desolation of abomination. America has become the desolation of abomination. America has become the desolation of abomination. No more are you known to Me, America, as I have said by this name. Babylon of old, Babylon of new you are.

Now I say to you, oh harlot bride of Mine for your idolatry and unfaithfulness, I now declare you are no longer either called the United States. A divided people you will become as brother rises against brother, neighbor against neighbor and state against state. Did I not say these things would be through prophets and servants of Mine by word, by vision, by dreams?

Oh Babylon, My whoring bride whose people once embraced Me in their hearts as their Lord, their Savior and God, but has forsaken Me for the gods of other nations. From this point forward in time you are no longer to be known as the United States, but you shall be known as "the divided states." I split you oh Babylon, I split you now.

A dividing, a separating a quaking, a shaking a time turmoil, a time of distress. What will you do now O' harlot Babylon? I would have taken you back as a loving husband to his bride. I love you. That has not changed but your erring whorish ways shall not go unpunished any longer. For many souls you were meant to lead to Me you have led into the arms of satan the true enemy of mankind, of the earth and all I have created. A just punishment for the souls now lost in hell's fire to be cast further into the burning lake of fire.

I give to you O' Babylon and world the veil of deception as the aliens descend upon your world. They are not from your world but neither are they from outer space or within your earth's center. They are the Fallen Ones and their offspring. Demons and evil entities who shall frighten yet dazzle the hearts and eyes of all not grounded in Me or needed for my Word to be fulfilled. A grand delusion is now here as all that occurs is not as it seems to be.

I'm taking my ready bride to be with me so stay ready in Me, My little children. Ready in Me and ready to go.

The grounding in Me, the roots growing deep will come forth in many left behind but still a few, a remnant that shall see unbelievable things to the mind of simple man.

I warn you now out of love. I AM COMING and if you still are not ready My church it is by your own choice. I will leave you without another thought of taking you with Me because it is your decision to love the world over Me, Jesus, your Savior. I have wept over you, My church. Oh world, weeping time for many things is now over.

I have taken fully my place as Holy Righteous Judge as mercy is being removed from those who refused repeatedly to listen to my voice of warnings.

A rhyme in time for you now Oh Babylon. Hear Me now, thus sayeth the Lord.

Look what all I have for you in store A dividing of land

By my powerful hand

A rising of tides

A time of mudslides

A wave rising to attention

Upon the east

Reaching high into the heavens

Down upon the land it beats

A pulsating

A vibrating

A shocking

A rocking

A reformation to come and

Desolation for some

A plague of sickness

Like none have seen before

Comes knocking first upon your door

Babylon, oh Babylon let this warning be

For all other lands that would forget Me

An erupting

A darkening

A blizzard two or three

Do you regret now forgetting Me?

My rhymes are from heaven

Oh can’t you see

As the queen takes the office

Only to be deposed shortly

As the rightful king to the throne is to be

A bombing

A seizing

A destruction of a power

No longer you’ll be

And now let's examine the promise to your world I give for all to see

But my children shall hide in me

Who have by choice shall see many things

Because they were no ready to come to be with me

This is some of what you can look forward to see.

This I give on my name. It’s your guarantee.

Stars falling from heaven

A rock two and three

As I call forward wormwood to make

It’s soon appearance upon thee

A return of plagues from history

One being three days of darkness

And this I guarantee

The full rise of the beast

And his world system of three

Of government, of religion, and money digitally

A shaking of mountains

A quaking within

Causing islands displaced

By My judgment hand

A time of beheadings

A time of murder

A time of plagues and pestilence known and unknown

A time of famine like no other as eating men’s flesh will no longer be a delicacy

For those in hidden power of the elite society

Nations aligned

Enemies within

A time of sorceries upon the earth

A time of mourning

A time of woes

A time of the rising of artificial intelligence

Aiding the beast's throne

A return of the fallen and their offspring

My warnings have went out by My hand

Upon those of mind under the anointed across the lands

You laughed, you scorned them, even mocked them in my name.

You have rejected my warnings oh world and nation of Babylon.

This again I say is your choice to enter these things without My love and protection. Many things could have changed for you and even some things would have been lessened or stopped altogether if both saints and sinners had repented and come to me, their Savior and God. It is written in My word that your faith in Me, by prayer, by trust in Me could move mountains. Where's your faith oh people of the earth? It's in your men and women of science and your electronics and technology.

So, I take much of their things away. For many in Babylon you shall experience darkness more than once by the hands of your enemies. When destruction falls from the sky and seas, the weapon of a nuclear sort shall cause power failure in some areas but not all by the destruction and effects of the electromagnetic pulses that erupt with their weapons upon impact. But a sign of warning this day I give to you for My children still here to watch for. Your grid shall go down for three days marking the time of your nation's siege, its invasion has begun as the king of the east Xi Jinping sends those hidden in tunnels beneath your grounds into your lands. Also signaling those of Putin's evil coalition for all agents against Babylon hidden inside her walls to rise and fight from within.

I give this out of love for My remnant and because of all the prayers prayed over loved ones who have been covered by Me in my love and mercy toward them My children.

Times up Babylon! Times up oh world! Time's up! The Beast has risen. Times up as judgment pours further. You are out of time oh world. Out of time and no more from heaven shall be given.

Verses:

Psalm 86:5 Exodus 33:17-23 Romans 9:18 Psalm 12 Revelation 13 Revelation 6:12-13 Revelation 8:10-11 Psalm 44:23
Mark 8:35
2 Timothy 3:12 Revelation 20:4 Isaiah 34:4

_____

Genesis 6:4

Ecclesiastes 1:9-10

Ecclesiastes 3:15

Revelation 17

Matthew 24

Revelation 18

James 2:13

Psalm 103:17

Bullet points -
“Desolation”- a state of complete emptiness or destruction anguish misery or loneliness

Word origin Latin - “desolare” - meaning to abandon

Abomination - a thing that causes disgust or hatred

By these definitions the statement, “America has become the desolation of abomination” can be translated as this:

Jesus is saying: America has become now an abandoned disgusting thing to him.

Time's Up, 2-25-23 @ 2:39 p.m (Uploaded on 3-16-23)

Seven times seven, forgiveness has been given for each day and more for those who serve Me, yet fall but get back up again. Because I am love I warn. I wish for none, absolutely none, to perish. I died for all. I suffered for all. Little children, the time has come. The judgment has fallen. No more time is left. Hold fast to Me. I say hold fast to Me. Death knocks at the hearts of many tonight. This night of judgment. Oh I warned you in mercy, I warned you in My great tender-hearted compassion. I warned you out of My deep everlasting love to all. Now the timing, the time of "warning" is over. Now it's all here.

Flood gates of judgment are now opened upon your world. I say being poured upon all your world. Can't you see? Can you finally see? Don't give credit to man for what I, God of all, allows because your evil master satan answers to Me. Directly to Me. As well as his host of unholy angles and their offspring. I am Savior, Lord, and God of this world. I am Jesus, Son of the most high living God, of Jehovah; and not a god of the dead. Even though I hold the keys now to death and the destroyer obeys My commands alone. I alone am righteous judge of all. Man with his weather machines take credit for what I allow. My hand of judgment. If I did not allow it, even your most sophisticated and high-tech weapons, machines, and devices would never work. But I choose to have man, under My direction, fulfill My hand of judgment many times. A fitting judgment for such evil. Just as in the in the 3 days of coming darkness, a plague of one among 10, that struck Egypt's land, war comes by the hand of each other. Earthquake machines directed at one another. By your own hands My word is being fulfilled. I warned you. I warned you. Many more shall perish than what have already occurred. Your water-wave device, the tidal wave and tsunami maker can only be activated when I allow it. Those of you under satan's rule, in the highest of levels, know this is true.

Now wake up children of mine! And see the truth. Judgment is here. Tribulation time spoken of in My holy word, you are enduring already. Quit arguing over who's interpretation of My scriptures are right. Get into My holy scriptures and ask My holy Spirit to speak My truth to you. Many false prophets are saying, "Thus says the Lord," whom I have not sent. As like in the day of Jeremiah, My prophet. Saying words and lies when destruction laid wait at the door for My people. Tonight I say, tonight. Many people shall come to the end of their allotted time here on earth. Do you know

Me? Love Me? And serve Me faithfully? And the condition of your heart, when death strikes, determines where you will spend your eternity.

I say, My Day has come. My Great Day begins now. Now also I shall reveal the true prophet from the false. The wolves from the sheep. If My people would pray about every word they hear or read, then I would direct them to My true prophets and lead them away from those that are false, speaking so close to My truth, yet so far, they would not be so easily deceived. Yet they entertain every one who says, "Thus saith the Lord God of heaven." Liars they are. They have no holy fear or reverent awe for Me. I am holy. I am just. I am righteous judge. You fall tonight false prophets of satan. Only to regain your voice, after My return for My true bride, My true children. ["What's happening tonight, Jesus my love?"] Destruction upon destruction. Devastation upon devastation. If you truly knew the death count of those who have died recently, and not the numbers your world government are forging, you would be astonished and would know My seals are truly opened. Read My word children. People of this world: before the fourth seal has fully ended, you shall see death increase until My foretold allotted number has been reached by the end of the great tribulation of My wrath at the end of days.

You're out of time world. O Babylon, the time of your fall is now. In the days to come, you will witness the proof of the truth of My holy words. All will see. All will know who's left upon your world, there is a God in heaven that is shaking and rocking your world. Times up world. I say again, your time is up. Now it's the time of My judgment and the man of sin's time to rule.

["Babylon" is America. And the Lord also said to let people know that: "this night," or "this day," can refer to a particular day and not the actual day itself that we are living in.]

<u>Scripture:</u>
Matthew 24:21
Isaiah 21:8-9
Joel 2:11
Luke 21:22
Psalm 37:12-13,28
Jeremiah 14:13-16

Ecclesiastes 3:1
1 Samuel 2:8
Matthew 24:11
Matthew 7:15-20
Matthew 18:21-22
Psalm 34:21
Jeremiah 5:31

7/17/20 @ 10:59 AM The Safe Zone Vision

I was in the shower; while there, I saw another vision! I was looking at a mountainous region of land. Somehow, I knew that I was looking at one of soon to be many designated safe zones! These areas were deemed not only livable from the nuclear strikes, but these areas were also considered more secure. These areas presented as a safer region from Putin, China, and all their allied forces.

As I was somehow walking through the makeshift dwellings, tents and shanties, I came to this huge area where there lay a large number of people. Some people were laying on the ground upon blankets, while others were on what appeared to be army cots. There were many people, sitting in long rows. They were all so very sick.

I saw a very large tent, dark green or grey, I'm not quite sure in color. In front of the tent was a huge red cross. I knew this was our makeshift hospital. As I watched, men would appear from the opposite end of the tent. They were taking the dead who had died from this sickness, and they carried these bodies to an unknown location! There were so many bodies!

Then, two men came out with another man - who somehow, I knew was a doctor, leader, or someone in authority. This man started pointing to some of the people while passing over the many. To my horror, I realized they started picking the ones that had been pointed at and leaving the others. They were choosing who would be given the chance to live, while the others were left to die!!!

They chose only those who, before sick stricken, were able bodied. These men were leaving the old and young, including babies and children!!! Somehow, I knew they were choosing persons between the ages of thirteen to forty-five, but in some cases, they would choose up to fifty-three years old.

I watched in horror as the people would start dying, both young and old. While seeing this, I heard Your precious voice God! I heard You say, "Did not I say there would be known and unknown diseases?! Although this one, once unknown, has now been revealed. It is even named for what you are witnessing is still this raging Coronavirus, but there are still more, much more to come!"

And just as quickly as this vision came, it went. I was left shaken and chilling under the hot water of the shower. We think we have within ourselves knowledge of just how horrible this coming war of nations is going to be! In actuality, we do not possess the mental ability to realize all the horrors we are about to face! Help us, Jesus! Please help us all!!!"

7/21/20 @ 6:37 PM Massive Door Vision

I have not been back from my friend's house for very long, but I had another vision with my eyes wide open while driving to her house which actually made me pass up the road when I was supposed to take a left. As I was driving, suddenly I saw a huge, massive door, with great intricate carved details! The door was made of mahogany and was reddish brown mahogany in color yet at the same time it was black!

At the top of the door, and not on the side where the doorknob would have been located, for it had none, was a large, beautiful yet, powerful hand with slender, elegant fingers. I began watching, His hand slowly began allowing the door to start opening. As He, which I knew was God's hand, began relaxing His hold, he began allowing this massive door to come slightly open. Demons began coming out, appearing as if they had escaped, yet, I knew that Father God was allowing some of them out but not all, because it was not the appointed time for them all to be released.

I could tell He was, it looked like, about to let the door slip fully out from beneath His strong, powerful fingers! All the while I could hear vile cursing, terrible pounding and horrendous screams as they tried to get out, for only those God allowed out could be let loose!!! I knew I was witnessing the door that is holding war back, and again I heard Jesus say, "I cannot stop it! I cannot stop it! The decision has been made and war is to start at any moment! I cannot, nor will I stop what My Father has ordained! War is here! War is here! It is here," and then it was gone just as suddenly as it appeared!!!"

A Word of Separation & Dividing 6/19/22@2:22am

I had a dream about separation and dividing. This dream is personal so I will not be sharing it, unless led by the Lord to do so. The end was about things coming to America and our world. I'm sharing the words I heard at the end of the dream, plus the word that came forth after praying as the Holy Spirit has commanded me to do.

"The Lord he is good," I heard coming from the heavens as I am waking up from the dream I just had. Next, I heard, "He divides and restores! Sets up and sits down! He is good! At his commands mountain shakes and kingdoms crumble.

Then I heard Father God's voice as he began speaking to me:

Your time has come O' great nation of Babylon, of America... I am the God who sets up and sets down! I am He that speaks to the oceans telling them to hold into their places.

A dividing asunder is commanded!
A separation has come!
A dividing has come!
Your time has come O' wicked nation of America!

Now you receive your just rewards for your actions, your deeds!
Now you are divided asunder!
Now you fall from the inside out, as well as the outside in!

A division, a separation time also for your nation!
Separation from your wealth!
Separation from your power!
A separation from your honor, for pride has lifted you up!

A time of dividing for its people!
A time a dividing for your states!
A time of great divide for your wicked once great nation, for dividing mine!!!

"Separation," I say!
"Dividing," I say!

I separate the goats from my little sheep.
I divide the kingdoms of your earth and I give to whom I choose.

Separation has come daughter.
Division, a dividing of many of situations, occurrences of both people and land.

Daniel 2:22
Ezekiel 22:2

My daughter I command... you speak!

I move... you follow my lead!
I separate... then you follow in separating in your life!

The plagues of Egypt are upon you. You did well to get my dream out before the lotted time begins. The words of this dream needed to go forth before the happening of the first plague so when it occurs and happens all will know I am giving warning to my people and to my prophets as I did in times past.

A cry shall arise of water being turned into blood and it shall spread across your world slowly, yet speedily! “A strange anomaly shall occur, is occurring,” they shall say as water begins to turn into blood!

No one unsaved or of backslidden condition shall even be able to take a bath unless near an ocean, but salt water left on the skin it's not always a good thing.

Verses
Daniel 2:22
Ezekiel 22:2
Amos 3:7

I Shake This World Word! 4-8-22@10:40AM

From the pits of sin man grovels and seeks to find himself instead of coming to me. You wallow around until you're covered in the filth and waste of sin. Why little children? Why, when you were created above all else in creation? Why wallow like a hog in a pigpen of mud, when I have called you to be kings and queens, priests in my holy and righteous kingdom?

I present you with the right to choose. A gift from me to you. Use this gift wisely, because it will either benefit your life or destroy it.

Man is not above sin, but my son Jesus is, and it's by him that each man, each woman and child who will come to him can be washed clean.

I have watched as my son has toiled endlessly to bring you to him in true humble repentance of heart.

He shall toil no longer. His toiling is over.

Now he walks your earth, administering holy justice from my heavenly throne above to those who have failed to repent. You do not see the tears he cries over each of you.

The time has come for all to be rewarded for the seeds they have some before judgment time before my throne!

Now my Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy, you will deliver my words to all who will listen, because if you do not, their blood shall I require at your hands!!!
Yes, Father God, I understand, and I will speak boldly with your son, Jesus' strength, name and power.
Yes, Daughter, you will.

* I have somewhat to say now.
Yes, Father God, I'm here.
* Write these words down, Daughter. Then speak them boldly in the name of my son Jesus. Do it in his authority.
Yes, Father God, I shall, because your word tells me in Philippians chapter 4, verse 13, that I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.
* Yes, Daughter. Yes.

Seasons come and seasons go...
But do they really now?
I confound the seasons and the directions of the wind.

I call rain. I call drought.
I call fire to devour,
And plant life to fail.

I cause diseases to go forth by man's deadly hands to spread.

Why you ask?
Because you are to reap what you sow.
Why you ask again?
Because evil living and operating in SIN brings correction, brings judgment to all from my throne above.

Look to the east. Now look to the West.
Can unsaved men find any rest?
I shake the earth and the heaven and skies.
For soon my son's returning to gather his beautiful bride.

* A word to the wise to all professing to love and know me.

* A watchful eye for these things to come.

An assassination attempt will be one.
Across the ocean and island, I see.
Near waters not far from the king of the east.

A triggering point, but one of three.
That sends war hurtling down upon thee.
Upon thee O' faithless, harlot Bride of America.

From the oceans deep, I churn the storms.
With the force as Jonah was spewed out of the belly of the whale.
So shall these fall upon thee.

A storm of a century will not be nothing.
When I release my fury by storms fully on thee.
I speak to the world and not to the eagle alone.
All have been judged for sins unatoned!

My son cried, "Repent," both day and night.
Now this door of salvation no longer stands open wide.
As judgment falls from my son's righteous hand.
You'll still find a narrow crack if you take time to decide,
To accept Jesus, my son's gift, given so free.
Then I shall accept you into heaven where you'll spend your eternity.

Men watch the skies for signs from above.
Trying to discern the times with no real chance at all.
I shake the heavens; I confound the wise.
I befuddled the fool. Yet, give sight to the blind.

I judge this world's sin one at a time.
Now it's time to toe the line.

What you do in these last moments of time.
Will determine how you fare
When war is here.

A return of a king.
A war set to be.
Won't you be surprised; I say to all.
Who refused to believe?

I set up kings.
I pulled them down.
I restore if I choose.
To the monarchy.

A president, a king, a leader or queen.
It makes no difference to me.
Whether called a government or a monarchy.
You are really controlled by me.

* The Earth is mine and all that is in it. I created it. This is my legal right as the creator of all.

A hole in the sun is soon to be.
As scorpion locusts released, begin tormenting thee.

I provided my word.
A testament of history.
So, all could be prepared
Of these things coming to be.

* But now it's time for me to reveal the hidden mysteries.
* Jesus, my son, start the unveiling and bring forth all that has been sealed and left, unknown and unspoken to man.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace.
Yes, Father God, I am here.

I give you this warning to all who will heed.
It's time to pray, believe and intercede.
I charge you Daughter to deliver it for me.
For these days to come are now upon thee.

* Do this Daughter and serve me faithfully.
Yes, Father God, in Jesus' name, I will.

Some say winter.
Some say spring.

Some declare autumn
Or summer will be.
When the war part of judgment will fall.

* I say this, “Do not focus on the “when” of things, but focus on me fully. Come to me. Come to my son Jesus, and you shall be encouraged and sustained.

Daughter, by the time the first snow falls.
That covers fully your hometown land.
Foreign feet on your nation soil.
Will have already began.

But remember, lest thou forget.
I can bend and confuse the seasons.
You must trust me.
Have you understood this yet?

A raging storm from the north is building.
Against my chosen land.
As prophecy is fulfilled.
Sent forth from my hand.

As nations are called together.
For the battle plan against my chosen ones.
Soon they shall tremble at the power of Jesus
My righteous son.

With one foot on land
And one on the sea.
Then finally, many of my chosen people
Shall Jesus receive.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace, every single event that has been foretold and sent to Earth by me, you can expect them now to begin completely and speedily.

For those who still laugh
At these words from me
I am about to make you
Believe and see
I am God and not man!!!

* O’ sinner man by the time I am done shaking and rocking this world of yours, it shall no longer spin. But reel to and fro like a staggering man who is drunken with strong drink!!!

* I am a just God! I rule in righteousness!
Countless warnings I have given to you

And countless times so many of you have failed to repent
YOUR SINS ARE THE CAUSE OF MY JUDGMENT AND MY FURY YOU ARE TO FACE!

* But my little children...Those who have not rejected my son Jesus' gift of free salvation and serve me in holy and righteous living, when you see all these things come to pass, and some of you will, then run to me your holy God! Run to my son Jesus and hide in us!

* My children, when judgment comes, as it has started fully now, it rains upon both the just and the unjust. But this doesn't mean that I am unable to protect those who are mine...who belongs to us!!!

Peace and safety you will find
If in my son's name you will abide
Joy instead of torment
Love instead of fear
My children because I shall always be near

Daughter, Daughter of Faith and Grace and of Mercy, for you have learned how to be merciful, deliver my words to all who shall hear, but if not, I shall hold you accountable!!!
Dearest Father God, I understand. These are hard sayings, but with my Jesus' help, I shall do all you ask and require of me.
Good, Daughter...this is good.

Toe the line meaning: To adhere to the rules of something

Storm of a century meaning: is a term usually applied to a particularly damaging or notable weather event (such as a blizzard or hurricane) during a specific century.

Verses

Romans 6:11-16
11 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.
12 Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.
13 Neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.
14 For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under the law, but under grace.
15 What then? shall we sin, because we are not under the law, but under grace? God forbid.
16 Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

Romans 6:23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Jeremiah 11: 11 Therefore thus saith the LORD, Behold, I will bring evil upon them, which they shall not be able to escape; and though they shall cry unto me, I will not hearken unto them.

Psalms 24:1-2
1 The earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Psalms 91
1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.
3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.
4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.
8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
9 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;
10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.
14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.
16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Even in Judgement, He Gives Hope 6-26-23 @ 9:35am

I dreamed of a time of war again. A time of great sorrow for the earth, but also a time of hope for those soon to be left behind. One of the most tragic things of this dream though, is that there are going to be more left behind than most realize or think, because many of His children have the preconceived thought that "I'm saved, that´s all that's needed for me to be ready" when you, Jesus My love returns. The majority of these people I witnessed being left behind were not the newly born again or young Christians who had accepted Jesus into their hearts, but those who knew better than to present themselves to Jesus with a dirty or wrinkled garments, bridal attire with sin stains upon them. These were the majority who were left behind. Seasoned Christians who had become lacks in their relationships with Jesus. They had allowed other people to take the place upon the throne of their hearts, where You, Jesus, should rightfully be. Many had compromised their morals and values of the Lord, changing them for lesser ones, trying to still be holy and love Jesus, but still trying to fit into the world, lest they should offend someone. Is this not the generation in which everyone is offended by something, as Matthew 24:10 said would come? We have arrived to this point, as well as most if not all of chapter 24 of Matthew, yet many I saw left behind were still arguing, "its not time yet", while Jesus came for His bride. Others, for many other reasons too.

In this dream there are only part of the well known people and people I knew myself who were left behind. These are only part of them. This dream began with Russia and Ukraine still fighting, rumors of wars and small fighting breaking out in different places at times. Destruction had come with great desolation, that when it occurred had caused a brief cease fire by all that was looked on in horror at what had come. From the looks of it, many, many people had died. I am observing a scene of wreckage. The buildings in this area looks as if a wrecking ball crane had came through and

knocked down the buildings. The pavement had wide cracks in it, dead people I can see in some places who are left laying in the streets. There's smoke and fire everywhere, electricity was out. "Where am I?" I ask out loud. I hear movement to my right, and I hear a voice softly say, "You are at one place among many, little daughter, that has felt My right arm of sweeping judgement." I turn to see, it´s my lovely, lovely Jesus. He's beautiful to behold, but not by earthly standards, His hair is brown with a touch of what seems like natural rust throughout it. He has a beard and mustache. His bright intelligent blue eyes are full of love, righteousness, compassion, and holy zeal at the same time.

"Jesus, oh Jesus, it´s happened already, hasn't it?" "Yes, little daughter, it has. The cost of willfully staying in one's sin is high. This is the beginning of judgement´s hand falling upon a world and your once great nation, now Babylon. This is what happens when people forget Me, their Holy God. Sin has a cost, and the price is high. Yet they willingly give themselves over to it, while ignoring My warnings through My word, My servants, prophets, sons, daughters and what few pastors, shepherds of Mine who speak My truth. Sin is sin. There is a cost when not repented of, and for many it has cost them an eternity of tormenting flames forever. A few tears roll down my face. I had tried to emotionally prepare myself of all that is to come by staying close to Him, to Jesus, by reading and studying the word of God, praying, worshipping, just being obedient to all He asked, while spending special time in His sweet, loving presence. He is love. He is the Righteous Judge. He has delivered righteous judgement to our world, for our crimes of sin against ourselves, other people, even against the rest of God´s creation, just like our judges here on earth have to give judgements against the crimes done in our world today. Jesus holds out His left hand to me, and I walk a few steps over to Him quickly and I take it with my right one. Holy fire shoots up my arm, I'm almost overwhelmed by the force of love and tenderness that

enters my body. His holiness has made me weak, yet I feel strengthened too. “I will be your strength, My daughter. Come, I will show you more.”

He waves His right hand from left to right, and an opening appears. It looks almost like an open doorway. I can see what looks like outer space on the other side. He walks through, taking me with Him. I didn’t see it, but I know the door has shut behind us. It is outer space, or as some call it, the heavenlies. I can see the sun yet also the moon to my right. My sight has been amplified. I saw the nine known main planets of our solar system, but wait! There´s another planet that I feel doesn’t belong. Before I can look closer at it, I hear Jesus say softly, “Little daughter, you are here to see the fulfillment of My words that have already been spoken. Death and hell are already claiming their numbers given, and many more deaths are to follow until the full amount has been reached. Those who are Mine shall be with Me forever. Those with unrepentant sin, who belong to the devil, shall have an eternity in hell´s tormenting flames, because hell itself shall be cast into the eternal lake of fire. This is the result upon your world of judgement’s hand for unrepentant sin. Look, little daughter, look.”

I look out into the space to see the earth, but I’m seeing the bodies of land are no longer in some places as before. “The earthquake, Jesus. It´s happened already!” I cried out in dismay, “Our very world´s land formations have changed.” “Little beloved daughter, you are seeing into the future events of what shall occur to your world and its people for the acts of sin. I sent many warnings, and most have went unheeded.” “Why are you showing me this, my love, my Jesus?” “For you daughter to bring this warning to the world before I finish striking the blow that brings this to pass, and it will be suddenly daughter, I say, very suddenly. Those with listening ears and opened eyes shall notice the season and will prepare and shelter in Me.”

“Jesus this is the earthquake you have been speaking to me about in much detail, in that antichrist and the new world order´s agenda to reconstruct the world´s land formation into 10 kingdoms, he can rule and control more easily that lay out of all of our world´s land masses right now. It´s the Revelation 6 earthquake in verse 12-14 that shakes the islands out of their places, and moves mountains. They will use their earthquake machines and devices more than one from the various locations including by water and satellite, to bring what they think are controlled earthquakes to manipulate the land. They didn’t count on the fact that you would overpower their doings and cause the earthquake that no man or woman or inhabitant in creation could control.” “You´re right little daughter, your enemy thinks because it’s written and I have allowed man with his devices and technology to be part of how My judgement falls, that this would be the same. They are forgetting I AM King of all kings, Judge of all. I do My Father´s will. The earthquake foretold in My written scriptures of truth, the Holy Word inspired by My Holy Spirit written by man is part of My righteous judgement. I shall shake the world beyond man or machine´s control. The devastation will be far greater than antichrist anticipated or his hidden elite society that works behind the scenes of life dictating how your world´s people and economy should go. I Am GOD. Not them. The land will be divided into 10 kingdoms with new islands included in some, while other islands and parts of landmasses will sink into the sea, into the waters. The waves of great height, your tidal waves and tsunamis, shall add to the removal of some of the now standing land formations. My anger is kindled, and My wrath is igniting soon to come.”

Jesus is still speaking softly, gently to me, but with an intense of righteous passion I can only compare to what I think He would have been like when He turned over the tables of the money changers in God’s temple when He walked the earth. “Take note,” Jesus tells me softly, “of the new locations of the land, where it is,

soon and very soon coming to pass." "I am Jesus my love." I replied. As we're looking upon the world I begin noticing a darkness is upon the earth. It's like it's falling upon it, then the scene changes.

I'm looking up at the sky, at the top of the stairs on the landing of my apartment, and I'm praying fervently. The colorful lights have appeared. They are beautiful to the eyes to behold, but these auroras are deadly. How long I've been standing there, I'm not sure. I begin to notice a dimming of the sun's light, and it's happening very quickly. I yell to the neighbor outside taking pictures with their cellphone, "GET IN YOUR HOUSE NOW, THE 3 DAYS OF DARKNESS IS BEGINNING!" I ran inside and closed my door, and the scene changes.

I am looking upon the earth again, directly down upon and it´s covered in a thick, thick eerie darkness that causes chills to run up my spine. I can sense it´s evil, and it´s alive. I hear screams, I smell death, but as I continue to watch I begin seeing lights, pinpoint lights jump from place to place. "What is it? What are these lights in the total darkness? They do not look like homes that have electricity or power of some sort." I hear a voice say from higher than me, from heaven, "Those lights are My servants of righteousness who bring the message of My hope and salvation for many one last time. This is My mercy in the 3 days of darkness. Those who don't choose Me or whose hearts are still not surrendered fully to My will in their lives, causing still sin present, and make it through the 3 days of darkness alive, with what follows, will have worked hard by their own choice to live further into tribulation days, where horror and sorrow shall never end for your world, because soon it is My wrath that shall befall this earth, your world, and not just My red hot anger. Many more of My children shall be murdered, martyred for My Name´s sake, all because they refuse to surrender and yield fully unto me every part of their heart and lives. Then there would be those who love

Me and are with candlelight, with hidden sin who will be praying because they sense the evil that has come, but will not search their heart at this time. The Holy Spirit has been dealing with many already to no avail.

Then the scene changed again.

I find myself standing in what appears to be a city that is under attack. There is a large mushroom cloud in the air after a bright flash of light that seems to turn red in color momentarily. I watch as the force of the explosion rips through, leveling buildings, uprooting and splintering trees like toothpicks before they burst almost immediately into flames. Now I see areas in this area where a home, a car and other places are somehow untouched by the nuclear weapon. They have a white bubble around them. It's an angel barrier. As the force of the nuclear weapon expands with strong winds, debris and destruction, I begin to see the same bright lights darting in and out of the outer area, as if retrieving something. I said, "Jesus, are these the same servants of righteousness that appeared in the darkness, sharing your gift of salvation to those still lost at that time?" I asked out loud in wonderment at how these lights could penetrate seemingly unharmed in a nuclear blast. "Are they angels Jesus?" "No little daughter," I heard Him say in the sky, "these are My righteous servants, chosen to aid those left behind as tribulation days progresses."

"Oh, what about me, Jesus?" "You little daughter shall continue to witness for Me and to bring My hope to the lost."

Then I awoke

Verses

Amos 3:7
Matthew 24:10
Revelation 6:7-8, 12-17

Psalms 91
Isaiah 26:20-21
Matthew 21:12-13
Mark 11:15
John 2:15
Amos 8:9
Isaiah 26:9-11
Revelation 7:1-8
Revelation 14:1-5

I Send Destruction 4-5-23@ 5:14pm

"Father God, Your word tells us that You do nothing without first telling your prophets in Amos 3:7. I am simply Your daughter, but I feel Your anger at our world as well as Your gentle love for Your children. So Father God, in Jesus Name, what are You going to do to this nation America?"

I'm going to tear it in half tomorrow. "Oh God, oh no, how?" From the inside out. "Father?" Yes daughter, both politically and physically. "By what means, Father God? I ask in Jesus Name, whom I love". Devastation, I say. Great devastation and destruction I send from within the ground. I quake and I shake this land, O' harlot nation, O' Babylon, no longer I say shall you 'be the United States.' Now the time has come to be called the divided states, physically, civilly and politically. You are hereby divided, no longer united, no longer only spoken in My heaven, but now evident in your physical world, your earth I created.

The earth is Mine and all its inhabitants and its created fulness therein. Your money is failing, you can see it now. Now, do you believe My words of judgement upon you? Your economy is collapsing, the evidence thereof now you can see. Now do you believe? I move My hand against thee. Disasters are befalling you, O' Babylon, My harlot bride. Now you can see the proof. Will you repent now?

The food is scarce, plagues and diseases run rampant. Now you can see the evidence of all My words coming to pass, spoken by My true prophets, daughters, and sons. Now I ask again, O' prideful America, now called Babylon of old and new to Me, whose sins make Sodom and Gomorrah blush, that were destroyed for less wickedness than you are guilty of. Now I ask you, now? Not prideful America, not Babylon, of who she is now known to me.

I divide you now in every way. Civil war, political war, families divided and now, physical dividing of your land. The 7 thunders have sounded, as I have sent warning of beforehand. Now true judgement's hand hits hard and unrelenting. Daughter, I Am God, and God alone. Man thinks he is God, he is not. Man thinks he's in control, I assure you again, he is not. Man thinks he can hide from My eyes, he is so very wrong. I bring devastation, a time of woe. A month of sorrows, woe upon woe. Destruction upon destruction accompanied by devastation and sorrows. My hand is passing over. It's passing over. My angel of death strikes, will you be able to stop him? or will he pass over you? O' men and women of your world, as devastation strikes.

I divide you now, O' Babylon. The 7 thunders have already been uttered and sounded. Here's what is to come: A mystery no more my daughter to the rest of the world, although we have spoken often about such things. When uttered they were released into being. In no certain order it shall come, but again little daughter, I give you numbers to separate each one. Share them now, because devastation and destruction comes, and I will not passover this time all who are mine, because many I call home this time as I shake, quake, divide and prove to those of the earth I Am God, and God alone. I Am the great I Am, I have always been and will always be.

Daughter, here are my 7 thunders you may now fully share:

1. I command to the heavens for the planets to no longer rotate and spin, with strange anomalies now being noticed by those observing them. These planets that are spun in sync in My Holy balance, as all things I created are made. The stars shall forget their places and fall from the heavens. Storms from space, including from your sun shall ravish and lash out at the earth's already compromised stratosphere, your atmosphere that surrounds it. This shall allow the heat of the sun to intensify its effects to almost unbearable, but also, these storms will affect the breathing of air in your atmosphere, causing many people and the earth's inhabitants to not breathe properly for those not fully trusting Me. This will cause some to labor for each breath they need to survive.

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2. Number 2 daughter, of the 7 thunders shall also affect your whole world and its inhabitants. Great holes shall open up in the waters and oceans deep, also great cavities inside the earth that lead to demon entities and such like held captive by My power. This includes the fallen angels, the fallen ones held under the Euphrates that have already been released, as well as those I showed you by dream imprisoned in the rocks and stones of your world's mountains and other regions. This shall also though cause the ocean's deep and waters affected to be reduced in their levels, as they empty into the great holes and cavities.

3. This is the time when the fallen ones' children, the Nephilim, shall return, which you know well little daughter is during the 3 days of darkness that I have already had My Son Jesus call forth. In addition, nephilim and fallen one's technology hidden below the earth and waters shall be brought to the surface above. This includes such technologies that has remained hidden in civilizations in the past, such as the city of Atlantis, once a grand but evil city run by both. From the hidden facilities and complexes of the fallen ones shall come forth the cloning technology, the Lazarus machine which allows minds to be transferred into such clones, bio enhancements, healing technology and far more advanced than your upper world knows, and other life changing technology. With this, 3 thunders have been sounded. Antichrist shall be able to possess the last piece of technology he needs to complete his mark. So now this can happen, now upon your world. My daughter, some evidence you can see in your world already of the 7 thunders.

4. Number 4 of the 7 thunders uttered is a curse upon mankind, because of man's stiff-necked rebellious hearts unwilling to repent, it now becomes the appointed time for man to become the food supply, as food becomes non-existent, as your crops fail, and your animals and creatures die, your waters are polluted.

5. In addition, the 5th uttered shall bring to your world an invasion of aliens. Demons, hybrids and fallen ones in disguise. Some will come in false peace bringing false wisdom and grand technology, while others shall be cruel, taking the shape of reptilians. These are not the friendly demon aliens who shall aid the man of sin, antichrist, ruling your world at such times. This is possible to the eyes of man by the opening into the spirit realm, or portals by the portal particle accelerator machines scattered all across your world. These are the demon-way portals once sealed by Me, but now opened when the 5th thunder was uttered. This portal technology of your world is a technology of the fallen ones and nephilim already upon your world.

6. The 6th thunder is removal of all remaining plant and vegetation, trees and all such like that I have created including that which man has altered. The earth is Mine and all it contains, for I have created it. Man shall remain, man in beast form with all the manipulations and hybrids and cybernetic parts, making the human body and mind which I have created perfect into a living but dead to me abomination. I take the animals and insects except for moments as plagues are called forth, then they too shall become extinct, never to be seen again by man of any kind. This includes the creatures in the water of the earth as well.

7. The 7th final thunder that was uttered is a command issued from Heaven, for the collapsing of the earth's structure. This shall cause a breaking down of its foundation, which will cause crumbling and greater holes, cavings and sinkholes as your world calls them. This shall also in part be due to the continuous shaking and rocking of your world. The earth's foundation is changing as it tries to reject changes that antichrist and satan his master are trying to do to create a world without my heavenly signature on it. Your earth's core has stopped, daughter. The inner core shall increase in heat causing a melting of your world, the earth. These 7 thunders uttered shall continue until the ending of the reaming days of tribulation.

I share this now, my great mysteries of my 7 thunders because I do reveal what I do for My children's sake and the few remaining chances for your world's people to repent and realize I am the God of Heaven. I Am Jehovah, the Great I AM, and accept My Son's gift of salvation while you still can, because I bring destruction. I bring devastation. I bring terror and woes. Before it's done you will know I sit in Heaven ruling all in Holy righteousness. Prepare yourselves My little children as devastation hits your world. Death has not only been released, but unleashed. Death counts mount this month of April. Sorrows mount. It's a time of darkness for your world. It's a time to repent. Devastation comes on the morrow.

Now my children living in Babylon: brace yourselves in Me. Run into your homes and shut your doors as My indignation passes upon your world. You will be safe in Me, those who are truly Mine. This month, it all changes for your world, and your time of repentance has come. No more warning shall I utter of this devastation and destruction, for its time is here. You shall witness My great hand of judgement fully, O' Babylon of old and new. This Passover, this Passover month shall be like none that has ever been before in your history, Babylon. A time dividing for you I say, and the fruits of this starts now.

Verses

Proverbs 24:22
Lamentations 4:6
Amos 5:8
Proverbs 6:12-19
Mark 3:24-26
2 Peter 3:9-10
Jeremiah 33:3
Proverbs 1:23
Isaiah 26:20-21
Amos 3:7
Psalms 46:6
Amos 9:5
Joel 2:28-29
Exodus 3:14
Isaiah 46:9
Malachi: 3:6
John 14:6
Revelation 10:1-7
1 Thessalonians 5:3

A Word for Vladimir Putin 7-23-23@10:43am

I know your true origins, but you still possess the soul of a man within you. Hear Me now, Vladimir Putin. You have been raised up into your position to aid in ushering my end time days. Repent of your sins, for the day soon comes upon you. If you don´t, then you will find your life taken by the hands you trusted the most.

Vladimir Putin, please repent.

Jehovah God, the great I AM, Ruler of the Earth and Heaven.

The Vladimir Putin Dream 1-18-23 @ 4:19 a.m. & 6:14 a.m.

I've dreamed of an area I was located in was as if it had been ravaged by the horrors of war. At one time I felt this was a beautiful place. I'm staring outside a window
and I'm looking at the vast destruction of what used to be a beautiful city. I knew going into this dream that I am here to somehow help the people being ravaged by war
and in this dream I'm also as I am in reality, I am myself. My eyes are filled with tears at all I am seeing, as I'm praying softly but fervently to my lovely Jesus. Although I knew upon entering this dream that I had volunteered to come to aid and pray with these people and tell them about my lovely Jesus. I also knew, as in reality, I was known for the dreams and visions the words my lovely Jesus speaks often through me. I had arrived under the cover of the night with some other trusted people and we had been here for a few days. I knew it is a dangerous place to be but we trusted Jesus to protect us. He will not send us where He cannot keep us and if it should be my time to die then I finally get what my heart so desperately longs for, to be with my lovely, lovely Jesus.

I hear people talking behind me they're not speaking in English but a language foreign to me. I turned quickly to see who had entered the room. Two people have entered the room: one a lady of about 36 in age, I feel, and her daughter of about 13 years in age. They have been talking to one another as they entered. They are mother and daughter. The mother begins speaking to me in an accented English, “Vicky,” she said and then continued, “the Russian forces are getting close. We need to prepare to evacuate to the next cities over.”

“Yes,” I replied, “How can I help?”

“Come with me. You can help me gather the medical supplies, along with Arana.” The teenage girl smiled at the mention of her name and starts heading to the doorway and says, “That would be good Mama.”

I start heading to the doorway when the scene changes.

I found myself in a jeep and we are traveling. I am in one of the back seats accompanied by another woman next to me, on my left and two men in the front. The woman holds a large gun in her hand and I know so does the man in front of

me, in the passenger front seat. The driver is speaking and his English is quite good. He is speaking to me directly. “Rumors are spreading that Putin knows you are here on the border of Russia and Ukraine. He has for a long time sought the church publicly for his leading but in the dark he has contacted what he calls mystics. Mystics, psychics, and the darker realms of the world of magical arts to gain advantage over his enemies.”

“Most have failed it appears, then why does he, knowing I'm here, hold any interest to him?,” I asked. “Those people deal with demons and satan, I serve Jesus Christ, the Son of a living God Jehovah. He is my Savior and God, not satan.”

“Oh,” the man said, “You do not fully yet understand. It is said that Putin has for many years, his people spanning the world by internet searching for the prophetic words, dreams, and visions that have been coming forth. They analyze them and determine who has been accurate and who has not. Understand this, Vicky, Putin is no fool. He is intelligent and brilliant in many ways. He also understands our God is a God of great mercy and love but our “weaknesses” he calls them, but also studying the Holy Bible he understands the moving of times and dates can be possible in the prophetic. What he examines is a physical materialization of what has been spoken and then what has occurred.”

I replied, “Okay, I understand this but what does it have to do with me?”

“You do not fully understand yet, Vicky. He seeks to have you brought to him, where he will seek for you to pray to your God in heaven for a word for Him on how to proceed in the war.”

“But that's not how it works!,” I exclaimed. “I seek God In prayer, love Him, study His Word, fast, worship, spend as much time with him even as life goes on around me and then if He has a dream, a Word, a vision He wants to share, then He knows I am available for whatever He wants. I am His. He is mine.”

The driver was silent for a moment as if in thought but then spoke again, “But Putin doesn't understand this.”

The conversation ended and I began to pray silently to myself and asking my lovely Jesus about all that I had just learned. “Jesus, is this right? Does Putin call on the forces of hell through rituals and magic to lead him in this war and if so why would he want one of your children to seek from You this information?”

I hear my lovely Jesus sweet voice respond, “It is because, little daughter, the others have failed to predict accurately what he desires to know. I am all-knowing

not satan or his people. I sit on a Throne in Heaven, not satan. He has been cast down out of Heaven."

"So then why, truly, does he want me or another of your children to pray and seek you for information that could help him? I mean I'm praying already for him to be saved
by you."

"Listen now, My little daughter, and I shall reveal to you with understanding of what you are asking. Vladimir Putin knows well the spiritual realm. Do not be deceived into believing otherwise. He, as others in the elite higher ranks, run by the secret hidden society of your world and the fallen ones, the angels that fell from My Heavens when cast out, Putin knows that Lucifer- satan, is very powerful in the world of men; except for those who are truly mine. He has witnessed this for himself but also knows the ultimate rule comes from Heaven. Even though he does not serve me."

"Jesus, my love, why, if he knows all this, would he not choose to serve You?"

"Because, little daughter of mine, he loves the power satan, his father, has bestowed upon him."

"Oh, that makes sense but in the end Jesus, satan will betray him. Would he not? Won't he?," I ask.

"Yes, daughter, he will."

"Wait," I exclaimed in my mind, "You said he knew Heaven contained the ultimate power but still serves satan. How did he come about this knowledge? Was it taught to him? Did he make a conscious choice to deny you Jesus? I ask again, trying to understand, if you knew God was all-powerful then why would you choose satan -the lesser power?"

"Oh, little daughter of mine, hear what I say. Vladimir Putin is a prince among men. He is of Nephilim blood. He is not a pure blooded Nephilim but one of his true grandparents was the offspring of a fallen one, a Nephilim descendant. He has been taught the history in Heaven. The war that raged and the fall of his fallen angels ancestors. Through this, he knows Heaven shall forever fully rule and reign but to Vladimir Putin a kingdom ruled in love is a kingdom of weakness. Especially when you could smite your enemies with one small move of your hands. Putin is evil, daughter. I have told you this before. I say this because his heart is evil. No matter what the outside actions may be, I see each and every heart and its true nature and intent." Jesus said this softly to me.

“Jesus, many people today say he's not really evil. They say for example if war happens between our nations, it is because we have provoked him. We are “poking the bear” but Lord Jesus, my love, I remember a dream you gave me about Kazakhstan in which we, the U.S and other countries, came into the country secretly to fight. Russia had also sent troops to aid Kazakhstan. What I'm trying to say is, You revealed to me that our nation of America and others, would do all they could to keep Ukraine from being taken over by Russia. Because whoever controls the Ukraine would have, if I'm remembering correctly, a large amount of wealth including gold enough to run at least two wars; access to a majority of uranium; but also there's information inside the underground secret vault to topple governments. So my understanding is we already have our troops fighting here as we did in Kazakhstan and you revealed this to me months ago, Jesus. Putin knew we would defend in secret the Ukraine. He was counting on it.
You have told me he would plot and scheme to have the eye of the world behold him as ‘Defender’ and not ‘Aggressive Attacker.’ So that more countries would align with him when he makes his real pre-planned attack, which will be against America. Is this what's still going on, my love?”

“You have learned well, My little warrior daughter, and yes, you must never forget all these attacks and wars have been laid out and pre-planned by the fallen ones and your elite hidden society, who have been secretly ruling your world for hundreds of your years and longer. satan has laid out his plan. Each leader, each ruler, knows their parts
to play well. It is only when my people have united together and prayed that your enemies suffered setbacks,” He replied to me, “Daughter but now your world has entered
the End Time days of Tribulation. My children's prayers can still have an effect on the coming things but these End Times will not be paused or stopped. The Tribulation countdown clock has already started and Father says it shall run until the remaining existing grains of the sands of time are fully played out. You can pray for the severity of all that's coming to be lessened. Pray for those who will find themselves Left Behind for failure of keeping their garments spotless and clean through Me. Pray for more opportunities for salvation to be offered to the lost, all the lost. My children need to know and be reminded your prayers when prayed in My Name Jesus is a powerful and effective weapon against the kingdom of darkness, that's ruled by satan. So daughter, Putin's knowledge of all these things is why he would choose a direct word from one of My true children, over a thousand of his mystics, druids and those performing the dark arts of magic.”

“Jesus, that's tragic. Can he be saved?”

“Daughter, he is not a full-blooded Nephilim. He is more human, than of them. He

is still savable."

"Has he blasphemed the Holy Spirit?," I ask.

"Little daughter, if Putin had done so his soul would be no longer redeemable," Jesus said quietly to my heart.

"Then I shall continue to pray for him." I said softly and begin to pray. My eyes looked out across the devastated land and city streets. So much devastation. So much destruction. I begin praying more fervently and begin slowly coming out of this dream. As I came fully awake I heard myself ask this question out loud, "Why would someone choose a mystic over a God of so much tender love and mercy?"

And that was the end of the dream. Here are the verses and the the name of the dream that I had was called the US Russia Kazakhstan "On the Eve of it All" dream 1-7-22 at 10:01 a.m. and that would be on the Rumble site

Isaiah 44:24-25
Isaiah 45:6-7
John 44:4.
First Kings 8:39
Psalms 7:9
Colossians 1:16-17
Matthew 24:6.
Genesis 6:1-6
Peter 2:4-9
Jude 1:6-7
Revelation 12 7-9
Jeremiah 17:9-10
Mark 9:35.
Mark 16:15-16
First Corinthians 2:14
Jeremiah 29:13
Proverbs 11:30
Micah 2:1-4
John 8:44.
Matthew 10:26
Mark 4:22
Psalms 9:15

Prophetic Dreams, Visions and Words from My Lovely Jesus!
Prior Dreams, Visions & Words not in an ebook

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America's Captivity Vision 11-28-23@10:55am

Jeremiah 5:29 Shall I not visit for these things? saith the LORD: shall not my soul be avenged on such a nation as this?

I see…. Jesus, I see people in irons and shackles, mostly men. "Jesus Christ," I see a war-torn area that looks like it had at one time been a city. There is lots of debris on the ground where houses and buildings once stood. Some of the buildings are totally destroyed and others though still standing are partially damaged. Other buildings I see seem to have very little damage. I see snow, snow that's dirty and I can tell it's cold outside. Jesus, I see soldiers and they are not my nation of America's military. They are armed with some of them wearing a blue colored hard hat, while some of the others I recognize as being Russian and Chinese. "Oh, Jesus Christ help us! We have sinned against you."

I can see inside one of the houses and I see there are people together in a corner dressed in heavy winter coats and I can hear them praying softly with tears streaming down their faces, hoping that the enemy doesn't find them. "Oh, Jesus Christ, this is America, isn't it?" Some of the older men and others that have been dragged out of the buildings they're shooting and killing immediately. It seems though that the well able-bodied men are the majority of those that are being put into shackles.

I hear screaming and I watch as soldiers drag out of a crumbling home what looks like an entire family. There are 2 children here that look like they could be between the ages of 10-12 years old. But I don't see any babies or younger children. I see some of the soldiers roughly grabbed the children and began taking them off in one direction. The father tries to stop them as the mother is screaming, begging them not to harm her children. I see a soldier in a blue helmet raise his long gun up and hit the father fully on the head. He crumples to the ground with his head bleeding profusely. "Jesus, help them! Help us!"

I watch as another soldier now grabs the mother who in shock has stopped screaming. I see that she is being taken into another direction where the soldiers have gathered all the women with other soldiers surrounding them with their weapons drawn. "Jesus...Jesus Christ…. help them!"

"Little daughter, what you see is what is to come to your once great nation. This is after she falls within 1 hour. Babylon, your nation of America shall never rise again as a nation above others. War, invasion, captivity, and death is a just punishment for hearts full of pride who led almost the whole world astray. I said, "REPENT!" Your nation refused.

In all this there will be some who will return to me. All judgment is done in love. It is out of my love for you that I judge righteously your sins. For I know the horror that waits for your eternity in the lake of fire if you don't repent!

Now it's gone, the vision is gone!

"Oh, Father God in Jesus Christ's name, please help us, help us all!"

Amos 3:7; 6:7

Isaiah 49:24

Jeremiah 5:20-31

Matthew 9:13; 13:36-43; 47-51

2 Corinthians 5:10

Romans 2:5-12

Revelation 20:10-15

End Time Mission of His Chosen Dream 6-5-23@ 9:40 am (Uploaded 11-1-23)

I dreamed after laying back down we were searching for something. A treasure before the demon people found it. We had been traveling all over an island by vehicle and by boat and I feel it could have been one of the islands of the Hawaii chains. We were driving on a road with trees when I saw a red cardinal in the air. Though driving I turned my focus to the bird. Everything seemed at normal speed of real life yet I could see every detail as if it had all been slowed down. I immediately knew this was a monitoring, evil, wicked bird. It was a monitoring spirit bird. While driving I yelled out, "In the name of Jesus Christ, I cut your cords and burn them up with the fire of Almighty God. I shoot an Arrow of the Lord into your heart and into your brain. The bird immediately fell to the ground like most do here in reality but usually then they are able to move and walk upon the ground due to some type of witch covenant that the person now trapped inside had made priorly. Not this one! It fell to the ground, wings closed next to its body and not moving. I knew in my dream it had immediately died and this was because it was out of its protective region. Its range. Not sure fully what that means but that's what I understood.

We continued down the road which now has water in view and on our right there are woods and mountains on my left. We arrived at a large house where we began looking for something… a treasure! We were being followed by two ancient looking, wicked, evil ladies right now, but I knew somehow prior to this point a sleazy man in a red and white candy striped suit with light tan skin, dark hair with a dark handlebar mustache had been chasing us. He too was trying to keep me from searching for what I'm seeking for in this dream. That's all I saw about him. I just knew it was like a flash in my dream.

But the evil older ladies are heavy set, larger than me. One is black skinned and the other is fair. The light skin one has on a one piece black and white bathing suit with the top part having an overlay that is gathered at the waist. She has her hair in tight curlers with pink paper sticking out of each as if they are part of them. Upon her lips is dark pink lipstick, like raspberry….raspberry in color. She is also wearing black sunglasses with black round lenses trimmed in gold. She looked to be about 400 lb or more in her weight, so does the dark skinned woman with her who is dressed in a Hawaiian style dress that's bright blue with yellow and pink flowers that I call a Mu Mu. Now the women appeared somewhat younger all of a sudden than their ancient years. As if possibly in their 60s but it is the same women I can tell. They're fast, very fast, even with all the weight upon them.

We arrive at our destination and it is a large house and I know that these women are there too. I feel their evil presence. I say “we” because there's others with me but I'm not sure who at this moment except the man is someone I trust or he would not be with me for such an important task. Once inside this house, which turns out to have many floors, although on the outside it appears when looking at it there might be three levels… three floors at the most. We are trying to go from room to room quickly because we know that two evil women have sensed our presence. Someone has forgotten to keep covered under the Holy Shield of Invisibility and Stealth given to us by our sweet Savior Jesus Christ and our sweet friend Holy Spirit.

I now see the man with me is a friend I trust named Joshua. Suddenly I stopped. “What is it? “He asked. “They know we're here,” I replied. Joshua immediately responded by praying, “God forgive whoever didn't cover themselves in your barrier of invisibility. I ask you to do it now in Jesus Christ's name.” “Done son,” I heard the reply to his prayer come from heaven. We both heard it. “Thank you Jesus,” I said as I began moving forward. I knew in this dream that we always tried to go out in teams by at least two in situations like this as our Savior had instructed us to do. Because his word says it is better for two to walk together so they can help each other if or when needed.

I was leading the way because the Holy Spirit was strong in my senses and I would hear him whisper to me which way to go or to tell me to stop, smell, look, listen and take in all because it would all prove valuable lessons for me now and in the coming days. We race up another set of stairs into an open room that looks like a parlor room with fancy furniture. On a table I see a beautiful silver teapot with cups all around it. I look around for the door but I don't see any. “Vicki,” I heard Joshua say as we heard a commotion on the floor below. “It's team three, they have encountered the hostiles, the evil ladies of the house. “ Joshua, look for a hidden passage!” I yelled but softly.

Instead of immediately going from wall to wall we both bowed our heads in prayer. “Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's name, sweet friend show us where the door is to the treasure. Please, oh, .”I looked up around the pale walls with blush pink, large, half circles in various positions of the open part of the walls. I heard my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit whisper, “In the pink!” “ Joshua!” I yelled out in a hushed tone. “It's located in the area with the pink spaces.” He immediately rushed to one to our right. There's one in front of me and one to my left. I can hear the noise of the battle getting closer, then Holy Spirit whispers, “The treasure you seek is in the left pink circle on the wall, daughter of faith.” I rushed to my left yelling softly, “Joshua it's here.” I'm laying my

hands upon the wall. This is definitely it, I feel, and sense life behind the wall. I said out loud, “Joshua is feeling around the wall's edge.” Then he reached over to a heavy pedestal of dirty gold with a brass lamp on it with a white lampshade. It has the appearance of a flat handheld fan that is spread open around the shades holder. I was praying over the wall when I heard a click. The wall begins moving back and to the right I look over at Joshua never asking him what he did knowing the urgency of locating the treasure that we've been searching for before the two heavy set women arrived.

I dashed through the now open wall with Joshua not far behind. For some reason I am the one in charge I know and I am walking in my full calling in Jesus Christ. The door closes behind as quickly as I heard my friend say, “Team two is on scene and has engaged the hostiles… the ladies as well. They are not human, but higher powers of the region. General Hollie is reporting in. She's requesting to know if they can be taken fully out?”

“Jesus,” I cried out, “what is your perfect will?” I see immediately before me a blueprint that shows a timeline of events. I see in this set of events to come at a later date the higher power in the form of the black lady is still present. The fair skinned one is not. I know this blueprint has come from my mind's eye, my mind's vastly stored memory from heaven. But not all events do I see fully in this blueprint timeline. It only shows me a highlighted time in the future in which they are needed for God's Divine will and plan to be done. “Tell her the white higher power ,the demon woman can be taken out and bound but not the one posing as a black woman in Jesus Christ's name.” He quickly relayed the message as we continued down the winding passage that goes upward. There's no need for a light because Joshua, his body is glowing with the glory of our holy God Jehovah. Yet I am leading the way because I'm in my fleshly body and am still in tune with other people in some ways. He is not due to the sin nature of our bodies when we're born. I am still in mine, his is glorified. “Joshua,” I cry out softly, “the treasure is close.”

We enter a tall room that has wooden plank floors. It appears to be a room of horrors for lack of better words. On the left wall is a set of arm shackles that are hanging down by heavy chains. This is the first thing I see. “Oh, Jesus, help us!” I cry out. The room is big with a large bed, plus a settee type couch . With other things I'm not going to list. In the corner to the right I notice a large wood crate, like a shipping crate with a huge padlock holding it shut. I rush over to it and run my hands on each side of the two sides. Holes, I feel holes, air holes. I hear a small whimper inside. “Joshua, the treasures in here,” I say. I move back quickly as he with the glorified supernatural strength rips off the front of the

crate. It splinters in several pieces. He is still glowing with the glory of God all around him.

He says, “ Vicki in,” a broken voice, “it's a little girl!” I rush up behind him and there huddled in the box is a little brown-haired, tan skinned, brown-eyed girl around 9 years old. She looks Hawaiian and she's huddled up in a ball position. She looked at us wide eyed and then asked Joshua who was still surrounded by the glory of the Almighty God. “Are you a good angel or a bad one?” He said with uttermost tenderness, “I'm not an angel, but I am good.” She sees me now behind my friend's shoulder and she smiles at me a huge smile and says. “He said you would come. You are his witness, his holy witness, a witness of love but a fire too. He said your face…. he told me I could trust yours because it cannot be duplicated like others.” “Who told you this?” I ask gently, already knowing the answer. She replied, “ Jesus did. He said his name was Jesus Christ and you… you would come for me with others. I was not not to trust anyone but you or another in your position such as yours… of love and fire. Can we leave before the mean ladies come back?” “Oh, honey, yes we can,” I replied.

Joshua held out his arms and the girl didn't hesitate. She quickly moved into them. She was thin but oh what a treasure. “Come,” I said quickly then I spoke out loud but I knew the other teams could hear me. “Package acquired, treasure is obtained. Hold hostiles at bay until we're clear,” I said. “Roger that,” I heard from another voice named Jim by thought. “We will tell you when we're clear,” I hear myself think to one of the other generals named Jim. “We're coming out, have all the explosives been set into place?” I asked. Roger that. They are ready to detonate as soon as we cleared the building. The vehicle is still under the invisibility and stealth barrier near the flowing stream. I will pull it up and get you and the others,” Jim replied quickly. “Have the second vehicle pick up the others. We need to take the treasure in the first one, because not everyone covered themselves with the shield of invisibility and stealth of our Sweet Holy Spirit. So, enemy reinforcements are soon to come,” I said. “Understood,” Jim replied, “I have informed staff General Stephen and he is bringing the second vehicle to acquire General Hollie's team.” “Good,” I replied.

We're looking for an exit. “Vicki here,” Joshua cried out quickly as he handed me the young girl. She came to me eagerly. My friend looked at the wall then with a mighty blow of his fist he he hit the wall, but it stood fast . “It's enchanted!” I cried out. “In Jesus Christ's name I break all witchcraft powers of the kingdom of darkness of any protection and enforcement in this room, inside and out, in all existence of God because he exists

everywhere. I call forth the hammer of Almighty God Jehovah and I smash this wall for an escape opening in Jesus Christ's mighty name. (The Hammer Of God can be found in Jeremiah 23:29 if you're interested) Joshua jumped away from the wall when I began praying knowing God was about to move for us and take care of needed business.

“Victory,” I hear General Hollie thought as she says, “the higher power portraying the white evil woman has been defeated, chained and dragged into the abyss in the land Lamb's name, but the black one is very confident and strong. So, reinforcements are coming. “Thank you, General Hollie, the Hammer Of God is on its way to clear us an exit.” “Roger that,” General Hollie replied just as an enormous, intricately carved, massive golden Hammer appeared from heaven with my lovely Jesus' nail scarred hand. One quick hit and the wall shatters and crumbles leaving nothing left standing. It's a long way down but that doesn't stop us. Joshua grabs the young girl from my arms and without hesitation leaps into the air and begins descending quickly to the ground below. I look down and I hear a familiar whooshing sound. I feel hands grip me from under my arms and I hear a voice say, “I've got you daughter of Faith.” It's Michael the Archangel. I have no fear and trust him completely. I know in this dream angel travel as I call it was something I was used to doing periodically.

Now as soon as Joshua's feet touch the ground he begins running quickly to the vehicle. It is a van and is now in sight. General Jim is in the driver's seat. As we get closer another person opens the side door. I don't recognize this person in reality. I see a man named Edward in the passenger front seat and his hands are glowing. He climbs into the the back just as Joshua enters the van. His former medical skills before he became 144,000 he calls upon as he examines the child. I have reached the van and jumped into the front passage passenger seat where Michael had deposited me nearby. “Heads up,” I hear Michael cry out, “Raphael says reinforcements are being engaged. We've got to head out now. I have recalled team two and three. Staff General Stephen is bringing up the other ride. “I understand,” General Jim replies, as he guns the vehicle.

“Michael and the other angels are flying above us. As we are driving away I hear the little girl say, “You really are from him, the Jesus with the holes in his hands. Edward replied with love and kindness. “Yes we are and that man is Jesus Christ loves you very much.” “I know,” she said with a smile. General Jim speaks out. “Team two and team three are clear with little difficulty. Staff General Stephen has picked them up with Balor's Brigade joining him. Raphael is finishing up sending their reinforcements into retreat.” “Hallelujah,” I cried out. Then I hear in my thoughts, “Vicki, it's General Stephen. I've

got General Hollie, Kevin, Coletta, Francois, Terrence, Enos and Heidi with me. I am unofficially reporting in, so you don't have to wait because you're still in a human anointed body.

Love seized my heart for him and for all. “Thank you General Stephen,” I replied with a smile. I said out loud, “I'm going to notify the allotted safe zone that we’re bringing the treasure to headquarters instead of the prior location since it's a child. I will contact either Leo or Belle,” I said quickly. I contacted Zeb by thought and detailed him. I knew somehow, we had already prepared transportation for the child and me for our bodies are still made of flesh but all would remain with us until we were safely there. I also knew Michael the Archangel had to return to Israel as well. And then I awoke.

The scriptures I have:
Matthew 13:43
Daniel 10:13; 12:1
Revelation 7
Ephesians 6:12
Luke 10:19
Romans 8:38-39
Colossians 2:15
Philippians 3:21
1 Corinthians 15:44
Colossians 1:16
1 Peter 3:20-22; 5:4
Romans 8:30
1 Corinthians 15:51-57
1 Thessalonians 4:15-17
1 John 3:21
Jeremiah 23:29

So, please pray about these things.

0:37

Memory Cassette Tape Dream 11-18-23@ 6:31am

Jesus Christ I dreamed of a man I knew who turned into the antichrist! In this dream I had been at the church I grew up in. I was helping with managing the sound system and its recordings .I felt this was after a service. The recording was on the old cassette style tapes. I collected the cassette tape I had recorded prior yet somehow it had video capabilities on it too. I had listened to the tape and heard something peculiar. The tape had recorded the man's voice and the voice changed to the one I recognized as belonging to antichrist. I knew in the memory of the recorded tape was some type of evidence and proof that could stop or hinder antichrist. I knew I had to keep this evidence hidden.

This man in reality is older than me with his body showing much signs of aging but he's tall, very tall. Taller than the man I know is really antichrist. The
realization dropped into me that I can't let him know I have this proof and I have to hide it at all cost. I started to tell my friend, a woman who was familiar to me in this dream, a friend. I told her I had discovered something. She immediately asked me, “What was I going to do?” I felt warning bells go off in my spirit. Instead of saying anything else I walked away from her. I knew I could only trust Jesus Christ and the Sweet Holy Spirit and no one else. Whatever the information that was stored on the cassette tape's memory besides a man's voice I knew that turned into antichrist I understood was important to his rise to power on that day this cassette tape was made. It's the very same day we're living in reality that's inside this dream… November 18 2023.

I had begin praying and knew I would never get out of the church if anyone knew I had the memory cassette tape. I had to hide it. I hid it inside an area that
reminded me of a sitting area inside the women's bathroom that is not really there at this church I grew up in. This room even had a round garden tub for bathing inside it . Yet this is where I felt led to hide the evidence.

I know this man suspects I am in possession of the cassette tape. I attempt to leave with another member but he hears us and we are caught! I felt she let us deliberately get caught. We are taken back into the building by the man where other people are being detained. “Where's the tape Vicki?” The man asked me. But before I could respond he continued speaking. “You can't stop this! It has been foretold in scripture.” Then he steps away a few feet from me then grabs his chest

and lets out of his mouth an almost animal snarling noise. Blue electrical waves appeared dancing from right to left in wide sweeping motions all over his body.

“Arrgghhh!” He yelled. His appearance begins altering and he is changed into a younger version of himself but with wavy brown hair with a few curls near the front bang area. “It's my time!” He yelled. “You cannot stop it! The beast rises! The beast's time is now!” My mouth is hanging open then I collect myself enough to begin praying in Jesus Christ's name. The man walked back to face me and spoke these words. “I will find the evidence. You cannot stop me, nor can you prevent me from getting what I need.” Then he begins morphing into something else. He turns not into another former image of himself but into the man I know as the real antichrist!

His malevolent, hate filled eyes are looking at me intently, then he speaks. “Did you really think your feeble attempts could stop me?” He sneered. “No,” I replied, “because it is written in the holy word of God you have a foretold time on this world. What I have been doing is not trying to stop you, but hindering you
every way I can. Exposing all your dirty little secret plans as Jesus Christ is called me to do and it's working. You're still not in full power above ground yet and still searching for the cassette of proof. You cannot advance any further unless my God allows it.”

He grew very angry and he spat out, “It's my time!” Then he immediately composed himself and said in a lethal sounding voice. “You cannot stop me, you were not even able to determine the depth of infiltration we had inserted into your life…Daughter of Zion… of Faith.” He called me mocking how my lovely Jesus calls me. Then he spat out further in a venomous voice these words, “holy witness of God!” For the briefest of moments my mind is filled with familiar faces of family, friends and acquaintances that Holy Spirit had recently revealed to me have planted into my life, even as a child. Pain, regret and betrayal flooded my senses.

“Most people don't realize the stars broadcast their calling just like they announced that filthy Nazarene’s in the sky," he said. I am struggling to refocus as many people I onced loved still dance before my mind's eye. I know this is a direct all out attack from the kingdom of darkness and him. “In the name of Jesus Christ,” I spoke out loud and declared, “you will stop! I cast these vain thoughts down. I praise my God in Heaven for revealing to me who my true enemies are. Therefore I am no longer deceived by you or the kingdom of darkness.”

Immediately the onslaught on my emotions and thoughts stopped. I can tell he's not happy that I didn't succumb to my feelings and allow myself to linger on the past. I now have no regrets because of Jesus Christ. " I don't know what you're doing here in this church but you will never get what you're searching for from me unless my God allows it." He is trying to remain calm in his composure but I can tell he is furious. "Then I shall start killing one by one the people that I have detained here with you watching until he reveals it to me." He sneered.

"Man of sin you cannot manipulate the God of Heaven. If he keeps the memory cassette tape evidence hidden from you then no matter what you do you will not find it." He lost his composure and began yelling. "Give me the tape, the memory tape of your mind." "My mind!!!" I said. Then the understanding came to me by the Sweet Holy Spirit that what he is actually seeking is a memory in my mind… of the correct coordinates of something he's been searching for that has been revealed to me from my lovely Jesus Christ. The real, the real ones after those enemies from my life have been moved out. It wasn't just the other proof of his voice changing and other information on his plans and hidden relics. My mind is the memory tape he's trying to access with all his enemy agents and planted fallen angels.

I find myself beginning to smile. "Oh, my lovely Jesus Christ, how I love you." Boldness came upon me and I said to antichrist,the man of sin. "If my God says it's time for you to rise then no one can stop it. But……," I said then began smiling even bigger, " I can in Jesus Christ's name hinder you and send blow upon blow, cast stumbling block upon stumbling block, reveal plan upon plan in his authority and this I shall do until my last breath in Jesus Christ's name. Through Jesus Christ and for every soul I can snatch out of your kingdom's hands and then I awoke.

Here are the verses:
Daniel 7:25
Revelation 13: 1-10
Jeremiah 23:34
Luke 10:19

So, I'm asking that you take these things to the Lord and pray about them. I know that yesterday's date was important for some reason because that was brought out in the dream. When I had dreamed this I had woken up around 3:00 am then time

laid back down and had woken up at 6:41 so it was the 18th when this was dreamed.

Beware of the False & a Warning to the 144000. 11-20-23 @ 8:41am

Isaiah 59:3 For your hands are defiled with blood, and your fingers with iniquity; your lips have spoken lies, your tongue hath muttered perverseness.

This word came forth this morning at 8:51 a.m. and I had been hearing the last few days, “Beware of the false prophets! Beware of the false prophets.” And I know there's a lot of you that call me a false prophet but in the end we will see will we not? Because I'll send you back to Acts 5 where Gamiel is talking. “If this is of God you cannot stop it and if it is of man it will surely fall. (Acts 5:34-39) I stand here in the name of Jesus Christ who was crucified, who came in the flesh… God in man and flesh, and no other authority. And I do not want a name for myself. I would prefer you didn't even know who I was but this is how Jesus Christ has told me to do it. So, this is how it will be done in his name, for his glory, for the kingdom of God… for Father God's perfect will to be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.

I will speak with you daughter. Many false prophets and deceivers have entered your world professing to speak in my name. Many of my own children willingly participate in the listening and spreading of their lies as they share video after video, text after text. Never once checking with me their holy God if it is from me. Just because it feels right, just because it sounds right, or so close to that of my real children, they embrace it fully into their hearts and minds. Never asking me if the speaker is from me or not. Never trying the spirit in which they speak from or even taking time to watch the fruit of the person and/or their Ministry.

Beware of false prophets, false pastors, false teachers and such like, because when you participate willingly in the spreading of their words then the same blood that is upon their hands you will be held accountable for if a soul is lost because of your participation. Foolish Little Children of mine, heed my words in my Holy Scriptures. It says if it

were possible… if it were possible the very elect would be deceived. Meaning I have left you ways in me not to be deceived.

Be careful little children! These false prophets and leaders "feel rightness" in your spirit is not always my Holy Spirit but in reality a familiar spirit. A spirit of deception. I am sending this warning out of love little children for you will not be held guiltless in this matter
when I open my book on Judgment Day if these actions and deeds are not repented of before you are judged. Do you not realize your very actions and thoughts shall be exposed and shall judge you in my Courts of Heaven? Repent now! Lay aside the false and embrace the truth. My truth!

Now for those of mine called into my 144,000 Warriors of light Army who have inside their bodies DNA found of my Jewish people I give unto you this warning. Many of the false hiding in the guise of true messengers of God, even those that have been deceiving my own for many years are compiling lists of your identities. It is for an all out assault to try to get you to give up to refuse to be in my Army. Many are called but few are chosen. Those chosen to be in the Holy Army of end time days, the 144,000, even though you have the ancestral DNA it is still by choice… your choice that you become a member. Because I have given unto mankind the gift of free will.

If the enemy can cause you to give up, to give into sin before your activation status is fully activated to battle and you do not walk in the place I have called you to whether by choice or default then another will fill your place for the full 144,000 number to be reached. Many are called to war but few are chosen to continue the fight after I have gathered my bride unto me in which the chosen, the 144,000 will accompany me in this fight for the remaining lost souls of those who are truly mine upon the world of man and its inhabitants.

Now a word of warning for those who deliberately walk in deception to deceive my children. Those of my sheep still unlearned in the ways of discernment and trying the spirits. I see you. I know you and I am preparing a special place of Torment just for each of you. Your silver tongue of lies you speak are the same as in my days of the Pharisees and Sadducees. Even as the religious leaders of Jeremiah's days who prophesied lies as destruction was on its way.

Hear me now my wrath is kindled against you. Your ill spoken words of truth hidden with subtleties and lies have not gone unnoticed by me. You speak of war. Yes, war is coming. You speak of judgment . Yes, judgment is here but then you will add your subtleties that twist the truth. I see it all! I hear every word you speak.

But my children, Oh, foolish children you are not innocent in these matters either for you are the ones who listen with eager ears causing these deceivers messages to go forth even further. It's time to grow up, my children. It's time to grow up before you are deceived to the point you will not see my truth and it's by your choice to be this way. You must test everything in this time of great delusion and deception that's on your world today as the end of days draws closer to its end.

If it were possible the very elect would be deceived, my word says. Who are those who in the end will see the truth of all matters of all things? Those who abide and live by my holy word. Who spends time in prayer and takes time to study, to know my voice. Those who test and discern the spirits as my holy word clearly tells you all how to do. Those who will spend time praising me even though it appears their whole world is falling apart. It's not little children, in fact it's just me rearranging all the pieces of your life. Refining you into gold so all things will be to your best, to the good and to your best advantage. If you do not give up on me or my plan for your lives.

Again I say to those who are mine. Beware of the false, beware of

the wolves who appear as simple innocent sheep who once they sink their teeth into you shall rend your souls and lives into pieces if you do not obey my words written in my holy words.

Beware 144,000 of groups and gatherings that call you into one place, one location. Seek me first and through my Holy Spirit and not an enemy's familiar spirit I shall keep you safe and let you know who you can or cannot trust. But you have to ask for me to reveal the truth to you. Understand the truth and only the truth is what you shall receive from me because I am truth. So, be ready for the truth to be revealed whether you like the results or not. The only other option you have little children than receiving the truth is to be deceived. In the end it's still your choice.

The enemy will never stop trying to kill you or destroy your lives. Whether you serve him or me, whether you choose to stay deceived or walk fully in the knowledge of all the truth revealed by me. Choose wisely little children for the choice shall have an end result upon your lives and souls.

<u>Here are the verses:</u>
Isaiah 59:3
Matthew 7:15-20; 22:14; 24:24
Ezekiel 20:21
2 Timothy 2:15
Psalms 25:5; 34:13
2 Peter 2: 1-3
Jeremiah 14:14: 23:16
Romans 8:28
John 14:6
3 John 1:4
Revelation 14:1
1 John 1:6; 4: 1-3
1 Corinthians 12:3
Luke 6:26

Jesus Christ & The Sickle Dream 11-23-23 Journaled 11-24-23 @ 9:09am

The night before last I dreamed of Jesus sitting on a cloud. Jesus Christ on a beautiful white cloud with a crown on his head and a long sharp curved sickle in his hand much like the Scythe he was using in "The Wheatfield dream." He is sitting near a beautiful building. The gold crown upon his head for lack of better words is a crown of many Crowns.

He's dressed all in white with simple yet sturdy looking brown sandals. His hair is beautiful and white, white as pure fresh snow as well as his beard and mustache. His skin has the appearance of bronze to it that has a holy glowing aura around it. He's beautiful to me! He's sitting
cross-legged like what we would call Indian style in the South. He's so beautiful, my lovely Jesus… Jesus Christ.

I heard a noise from the left to his right and there appeared an angel in white who proclaimed, "Thrust in your sickle into the Earth for the time of the reaping has come. Gather the first fruit. The time has come." I watched as my lovely Jesus Christ lifted the sickle up in his hands and I heard him say, "Finally Father, the time has come to start bringing those who are mine home." Though he does not smile with his mouth, his great joy is evident in his triumphant eyes. With a great mighty thrust of power his sickle extends somehow down until it reaches to the Earth below. As he pulled it back up to him with ease I saw clusters of fruit upon it.

I saw another Angel dressed in white appear from the building and he too was carrying a sharp sickle much like what Jesus Christ is holding in his hands. Another Angel then appeared much like the others dressed in solid white and he's strong and mighty. And begin proclaiming, "Thrust in your sickle. The time for the final reaping has come and the time of the Lamb's wrath is now."

I watched my lovely Jesus Christ, as power emanated around him like nothing I've ever seen before, he finished pulling the sickle loaded with the fruit to him. He gently and lovingly removes the clusters of fruit and sets them down beside him on the cloud. Although the big, white, fluffy cloud is beautiful it's nothing compared to the beauty of my lovely Jesus Christ.

Immediately with a mighty force the angel thrust down into the Earth with his mighty sickle. I heard the Earth groan from the blow. The angel pulled back his sickle with great power and might and it's full and is almost overflowing with clusters of fruit,yet not one falls from it. As the sickle is being removed I watch as he gives it a mighty fling back into the earth. The earth shakes as if it's been hit by an angry fist. The Earth immediately looked like it exploded into chaos, disaster and blood! Lots and lots of blood. I heard this. “Reap what you have sown inhabitants of the earth,” and I knew the Wrath of the Lamb had come. And then
I awoke.

I had written this afterwards: Father God, Jesus Christ I know this is in Revelation but I never really understood this passage. Lord willing I shall read it now. I have studied on the dream since waking up early yesterday morning with it. I didn't write it down until now because it
wasn't until now I felt the leading of the Holy Spirit, my sweet friend, to do so. Thank you my sweet friend. “You are welcome Daughter of Zion, most welcome.”

Revelation 14:14-20
Revelation 3:10
Luke 21:46
Galatians 6: 7-8
Job 4:8
Hebrews 10: 26-31
1 Thessalonians 5:9
Zephaniah 1:14-18

Matthew 24: 30-31
1 Peter 3:22
Revelation 6: 16-17
Isaiah 26:21
Ezekiel 25:17
Nahum 1: 2-6
2 Peter 2:9
Psalms 75:8
Romans 1:18
Romans 2:5
Philippians 3: 20-21
Daniel 12: 1-2
Mark 13: 24-27
Jeremiah 17:10
James 1:18

Then the Lord had me look up the definition of first fruits because that's not actually in the scripture in that area but the angel had proclaimed, “Thrust in your sickle in the Earth for the time of the reaping has come. Gather the first fruits.”
I looked up “first fruits.” Holy Spirit told me to look it up.

First fruits definition: the earliest gathered fruits offered to the deity and acknowledgement of the gift of fruitfulness: Or the earliest products or results of an endeavor.

In my eyes this is the Rapture. This was my understanding when I woke up. I'm asking you to pray about it. Don't take my word for it.

A Dream of Nuclear War 12-6-23@ 12:09am, 1:15am & 6:42am

I found myself in a very large well-known home. Its appearance was that of a white plantation looking home with white columns in the front of the house with more than one level. I know this going into the dream. Although I am inside, I am in the upstairs bedroom, and I am vigorously going through a hard-shell rollable silver suitcase that's laid open upon the made-up bed. I'm in a hurry! My mindset is “What is the best clothes for the journey ahead.” We're going to have to travel on foot from here.

I'll leave the room before choosing any clothes and enter into a room near mine. And another bedroom. Sitting in a straight back chair as my mother. She looks frail and fragile to me, yet she's still keeping up. “Mom, we've got to be ready to move quickly. Are you going to be able to make it?” She looked at me with tired eyes that still had a spark of fight in her and she said softly. “Yes, I can do all things through him,” quoting I knew Philippians 4:3.

“Mom,” I said with a smile as I rushed over and hugged her to me quickly, “I love you.” “I love you too,” she replied back. I pulled back from her slowly then said, “Mom, we've got to make it. We've got to get this word out.” “I know,” she replied, and I saw a spark of passion momentarily fill her eyes. “Jesus will help us,” she then said, a small but weary smile upon her tired face. “Okay, Mom please put your protective coat on, and I will be right back” “Okay,” she replies, and I headed toward the open door I had left open upon entering. I looked back as I was closing the door and I noticed she hadn’t moved yet. “God, Father God, help us! In Jesus Christ name help us,” I whispered as I shut the door.

I leaned against the door for a moment feeling the enormous way to upon my shoulders. “We've got to get this warning out, but it's

been so hard and Mom's strength has been failing." I collected my thoughts quickly as I straightened myself up and walked to my room. "Jesus Christ, you have gotten us this far. You will not abandon us but will help us to get this done."

Instead of entering my room I felt a strong urge to go look outside. "Holy Spirit," I ask quickly, "do I need to look outside?" I heard the sweet gentle voice of my dear friend whisper, "Yes, you do," but his voice was urgent. It spun me into action and the adrenaline began flowing through my veins. I ran to the nearby window and flung it wide open, leaned outside and looked to my right.

"Oh no! We're too late!" I cried out. I could see missiles in the sky. As I looked at them even though it was but a few seconds, it's like they became enlarged so I could see them more clearly. I had the understanding they're called ICBM. Intercontinental ballistic missiles. There are four of them in my view and one is closer than the others. It will hit this area.

"Jesus help us," I cried. "Jesus Christ No," I cried out as I pulled myself back inside the window and ran into my room. I grabbed a white puffy looking coat that I knew was made with some kind of protection in it against the oncoming attacks. I put it quickly on while running into my mother's room. She has not moved. "Mom, we're too late! Get your coat on."

She managed to get up as I ran to the closet, flung open the door and grabbed her coat much like mine but it's longer and black in color. I heard a whistling sound coming near. I heard sweet Holy Spirit's voice again. "Lay down and cover her. The missile is here."

"Jesus help me, help us in your name Jesus Christ," I yelled out as I hurriedly but gently laid my mom on the floor. She didn't protest.
She is praying. I laid her protective coat over her body covering

almost all of her but her face. I hurried to the bed and somehow was able to pull the large heavy mattress partway off the bed and cover my mom's body. I lay down beside her and pulled the mattress down more. My physical mind is saying, “What good is a mattress going to do against what is coming?” But my spiritual mind is praying, “Blood of Jesus Christ cover this mattress and shield us.” I pulled the mattress over my mom, but my back is left partly uncovered with the white coat still hanging out. This is because I had leaned over to shield my mom’s face with my body to give her more protection to come.

“Impact,” I heard Holy Spirit's voice say but only now it's loud and urgent. The earth began shaking and there's a roaring sound. I heard things begin falling and breaking. It shakes so violently that parts of the great White House are falling down. The electricity has gone out. I can hear water running from somewhere.

My mom is crying. I am crying. Not so much because of what is occurring because we knew it would not be stopped after praying and Jesus Christ telling us both this judgment was sure to come, but because we had come with our warning to this city with this beautiful White House with its columns of power. Yet they have refused to hear our warnings. Now war has come. It had begun. How many people have died because instead of letting us give the warning to all they put us in rooms as “guests?”

The room quit shaking, but we laid still for a little bit longer. I felt a burning in my back and immediately realized I didn't ask for Jesus Christ to cover it in his blood. I've got to wash my back somehow with water I know and do it quickly. That is if it's from a radiation burn as I feel it is. But my main concern is my mother.

“Mom,” I say looking down upon her frail face. She has her eyes closed. “Mom! Mom!” I said almost frantically. She slowly responds without opening her eyes. “I'm still here,” she said then smiled gently. She opened her tired blue eyes and then said, “Job’s not done. We've got to keep on moving.” Oh, how I love my mom's fighting spirit. Her determination to do all that our lovely Jesus has called us to do. I smiled at her in genuine love but then quickly said, “Mom, that was a nuclear missile. The only reason we're alive is because Jesus Christ protected us.” “I know,” she replied.

“Mom,” I continued, “before I try to move this mattress, I feel we need to pray against any radiation in the air so we don't breathe it into our bodies or that our bodies don't take any in.” “You're right,” she responded, “or what we might have absorbed already be nullified.” “Right,” I agreed, still feeling a sensation of burning on my back. “I'm going to try to move the mattress now Mom.” “Okay, Vicki,” she replied in a calm, but weary voice. After we had prayed, I managed to turn my body onto its left side beside my mom's body while raising my right arm and shoulder up trying to move the mattress’ weight as I do. It doesn't move. It doesn't even budge a little.

Despair tries to fill my mind. “In Jesus Christ name I rebuke you,” I said to that evil spirit in my mind not wanting my mom to know I can't move the mattress. But my mom has always been smart and attuned to the spiritual things, having been a warrior for Jesus Christ even before I became one. “It won't move, will it?” She asked quickly her voice a little stronger than before. “Not yet,” I replied, “but in Jesus Christ’s name it will.”

I tried again to move the heavy mattress but to no avail. I heard my mom say. “Did you even ask him to help us?” I looked at my mom in love yet feeling so like an amateur in warfare next to her. I

grinned slightly and said sheepishly. “Not yet I haven't.” “I know,” she replied back,“but the word of God says ask and ye shall receive. It also says that anything you ask in my name Jesus, I will do it.” Oh, I love my mom. I wish in reality I could still talk with her some but I would never want her to leave heaven so I could be with her again.

“You didn't ask him yet,” she continued. “You're right mom, I didn't. Jesus Christ, I ask in your name for help to get this mattress and whatever else may be upon it off of us. Please either give me supernatural strength or send your angels down to help us. Oh, and please heal my back too. Again, I ask this in your all-powerful name Jesus Christ.” “What's wrong with your back?” My mom asked in a serious tone of voice “Oh it hurts a little, but Jesus will heal me.” “Your back was exposed wasn't it, Vicki?” “Yes, it was.” I couldn’t lie to her. I will not lie. Not intentionally and with Jesus Christ’s help not ever.

“Mom, I've asked Jesus Christ to help me. I need though, to find water to wash it in.” “Vicki, all the water around here will be contaminated with radiation unless you find some that's bottled.” You're right mom. I hadn't gotten that far in my thinking.” “It hurts, doesn't it she asked?” “Yes, it does, but Jesus Christ is faithful, and he will heal it. I'm going to try lifting the mattress again,” I said. “Okay, she said, “I'm praying in agreement in Jesus Christ’s name.” “Me too,” I said.

I looked up at the mattress and said, “Okay, now mattress, this time in Jesus Christ’s name you're going to be moved.” In my mind I was thinking, “Will he give me supernatural strength? That would be totally awesome!” I braced my right arm and shoulder under the mattress' weight and shouted out, “In Jesus Christ name move!” It moved!!! And it moved easily. It even flew into the air. “Yay, it's

supernatural strength," I thought in joy until I saw a very powerful looking holy angel tossing the mattress further away. "Oh," I said, "this is even better."

The Angel is dark headed with the top part of his long hair pulled back and clasped somehow behind his head. I can tell by the way it looks. He's dressed in white with a gold breastplate of armor upon his chest. He has gold arm guards that run from his wrist to almost his elbows. His white garment comes to right at his knees where I can see he has shin guards or leg armor on.

He holds out his right hand without saying a word. I grabbed his hand, and he pulled me up. As soon as he sees I can stand on my own he reaches his hand out to my mom who takes it eagerly. She is pulled gently but quickly to her feet by his strength. As he is pulling her up, I can tell he is somehow also strengthening my mom in her body. She's standing on her own. "Thank you," I said to the heavenly angel.

"You're welcome," he said. "You must continue your journey. The Lamb of God has sent his healing to you as well. Turn around daughter of faith and of Zion." Immediately I complied. I felt the Angel place his hand upon my back and the searing pain was replaced by a coolness that consumed my whole body.

"All traces of the radiation from the nuclear weapons have been removed from your body. You must continue on your journey alone now from here." "Alone!" I exclaimed. "What about my mother?" I turned quickly to look at the Angel of God then to my mother who now had a beautiful smile upon her face. "I am to take her home.
Her work on earth has been completed. Jesus Christ the Lamb has sent me to take her home." "When?" I asked. "Before the night's out. You have been given these last few moments to spend together.

Most do not even get this gift." "Thank you," I said. "You are to give your thanks to the Lamb of God, Jesus Christ. This gift is from him to the both of you."

Now I see in his hand a large Navy backpack and I can tell it's filled with supplies. "Food and drink for the journey. You will need these as time goes by. There are still more souls to reach, to help, to share the gospel salvation's gift of the Lamb given to your world. The proud of your nation have been brought low. Your nation of America has fallen. Now it's time for you to rise up into your full calling of the Lamb." "I'm humbled and grateful for Jesus Christ, my love's help. Jesus, thank you." but no reply came from him at this time.

The Angel continued speaking. "You are to continue on your journey for your allotted time, but you will not be alone. You shall be joined by another for the King of all glory, Jesus Christ sends his children out in pairs." He hands me the backpack of food and I take it graciously. So thankful I am for my lovely Jesus Christ's help. "Now I must go. Daughter of faith, you are protected from the effects of man's evil radiation. You can go without fear, trying to attack your mind in this area. Go in the Risen Lamb's name and power. Then the scene changed.

I'm walking through devastated cities and land. My heart breaks as I go from place to place with my backpack that never seems to empty upon my back. I'm reaching all I can for Jesus Christ. So many were warned yet so many refused to believe and so many refused to come to Jesus Christ and repent of their sins. As I begin to enter a city that's still standing, I sense another presence beside me. It is a man carrying a backpack much like mine. We are to walk this part together as two instead of one and witnesses to all we can in Jesus Christ's name.

I looked over and gave him a smile and then said, “Brother,” acknowledging him as my brother and fellow worker in Jesus Christ. He smiled back and with a nod of his head said, “Sister. After this we're off to Jerusalem.” “I understand,” I replied then I awoke.

Upon waking all three times I began praying and asking Jesus Christ what does this all mean? Even as I am now. My mother has been in heaven for several years now. Jesus Christ, I'm asking you in your holy name once again what does this mean? Why is my mother in this dream and why do we end up in the middle of the coming nuclear attacks upon our land? This dream I received three times. It is established as 2 Corinthians 13:1 state as well as Matthew 18:16.

I know by many dreams and visions where I have seen bombs falling from the sky as you call your children, your bride up to you in the rapture that this is symbolic. That before the weapons hit from the sky you will come for your children. The weapons, meaning the missiles and others that strike my nation of America. If the weapons are to hit our soil from the skies after you come for your bride, why am I with my mom who's already passed here during the strikes of missiles and weapons?

“Daughter, you have been put into this position by dream so you can have an understanding somewhat of what your people will go through. But those who are here unless they have repented in my name Jesus Christ and call on me for help, or prayers from other of my children for their sake are involved, they will not have the supernatural aid of my angels. Not yet until they learn to call on me for every situation, but then I shall send them to aid quickly. I have angels already on assignment prepared to minister during this time of your nation’s fall. As prayers go up from those of mine still praying now in advance for their people.

But the nation as a whole little daughter, this nation is known as Babylon to me. Not America. She is no longer the home of the brave and free. Nor the proud… once she is destroyed utterly within one hour's time period. This is to come. It is to come soon. By placing you in a possible scenario then as you share this dream it shall open up the eyes of some of my children on how they can further pray for those they love and others who shall endure the horrors of nuclear war on your shores and others. “Then this dream is to be shared?” “Yes, little one, it is.”

“What if my mother? Why was she in this dream?” “Your mother's prayers prayed over you have not been forgotten. They are ever held in remembrance before the throne of my father and all of heaven. “But she was so weak in her body.” “Yes, little daughter but her prayers were still strong until the end. Your mother is in heaven with me now but before she passed she was struck in her body by the spirit of dementia. You did not fully understand how to war in the spirit for her or the full power found within my name. Even though it seemed as if her mind was no longer functioning properly, her inner mind, because she was my child, was still praying and talking to me. Her prayers continued until I brought her home to be with me.”

“Oh Oh…. Jesus, I didn’t know!” “No daughter, you didn’t. “But her prayers ended because she died in this dream.” “Oh, little daughter you misunderstand. Her prayers prayed earnestly to me in my name on your behalf has helped carry you through until you have arrived at your full calling. Her prayers have been fulfilled.” “Does this mean her prayers she prayed for me are over?” “No little one, prayers prayed by my righteous children never lose their powerful effects of my name. It means her prayers of power have now become part of who you are now in me today. A holy witness, a

voice to the end time days, but even in this you are joined by another.

By two is how I send my children out most of the time. You will reach together the souls remaining in my end time days of all who are called to be mine. You will at times be accompanied by my Army of Light but remember little daughter every single soul is precious to me. You may be sent after one or it may be a hundred. Either way the reward is the same. A soul rescued from lucifer, from the devil and satan's hands to spend their eternity with me in heaven."

"Amen Jesus. Thank you Jesus Christ my love for sharing with me the understanding. I went to sleep the first two times after dreaming this dream praying for the understanding and meaning. You are a good, good God and Savior and I love you with every fiber of my being." "I know this little one."

"Jesus, my love, do I need to share this last part too? Where you have given me the explanation of this dream you have given me." "You do, daughter." "I will then. I ask you to anoint me to speak these words and if I have written anything down incorrectly you show me so I can correct it now in your name I pray and ask. I have already tried the spirits about this dream each time I've had it and each time it was confirmed it was from you." "Done little daughter, done."

<u>Verses:</u> Philippians

4:13

John 14:14

Matthew 7:7-8

1 Peter 3:12

1 Samuel 2:9

Psalms 37:28

Revelation 5:8; 8:3-4; 14:4; 18:2; 10; 21

Isaiah 13:19; 14:22-23; 21:9

Zechariah 14:12

COP28 Vision 12-10-23@9:25am

Today is 12-10-23. It is actually 12:31 p.m. my time. This Vision came at 12-10-23 @

9:35 am and I'm just going to start and read it. Father God I'm here. (It's called the

cop28 vision and honestly, I thought it had already been…came to pass because last year it was like early November. And the only reason I remember that is somebody had sent a question about cop 27. I hadn't even thought of it. I don't focus on these things; I pray and ask the Lord is there something he wants to show me.)

Father God, I am here. I've been spending time with you alone since yesterday. I had actually sequestered myself most of the day. Is there anything you want to show me? (

I see a large boardroom like table. There are brown, medium brown folders upon it. At the head of the table is standing the antichrist. He has his hands on the table and is leaning forward in his black, expensive business suit and crisp white shirt. I had the sense it is within the hours of evening and this meeting is not for the world's eyes to hear or see.

The tabletop finishes light in color with the brown folders contrasting against its brightness. And he crashed his speaking. I'm not able to see the whole table but I see enough to know there are some of these folders lying in front of people who are sitting at the table. But all I can see is of a few from a little below their elbows and downward.

On the left facing of antichrist, I see a pair of dark hands reaching for one of the brown folders in front of him. They're man's hands and around his arms he loose sleeves of a brightly colored garment. I see reds, greens, blue and gold in a pattern that reminds me of an African style clothing. The man is now opening the folder. The papers are white inside. Stamped with red ink is a word. "Original." It looks like some kind of o cial contractor agreement.

I see on the other side of the table, while antichrist is still speaking, a man with older looking hands of lighter skin with the white sleeves of his shirt appearing beneath the gray sleeves of, I can tell, belonging to his business suit. (I can tell by the way the sleeves are made it's a suit.) Now he has opened one of his folders too. It has the same red word "original" stamped upon its paper.

Now I can hear what antichrist is saying:

"You have been gathered here for the final reading and signing of our agreement. Each of you shall control the land as it has been divided in our previous meetings. All ten kings are to still answer to me directly. As head of your kingdom, you will enjoy the benefits of being loyal to me. If you will read through it one more time, then we can sign our agreement and you will
o cially be the heads of states of my 10 kingdoms under my rule as your world ruler. It's time for me to take my rule of this world above ground instead of ruling in the secret of the shadows."

I hear a murmur of approval, then it becomes quieter, and I can hear the sound of rustling papers. I see ten pairs of hands now around the table. I hear a door open, and someone walks in up behind antichrist. It is the red haired nephilim woman Sarina I have seen so many times by dreams and visions.

"A word with you my king she says quickly. Antichrist looks around then nodded his head. I now realize there are guards inside this room, and they are tall like giants. Antichrist nods at one near him and then speaks to those at the table.

"Excuse me, I have a small matter to attend to. Please continue reading but you must wait & your agreement when I am present period" then he turned and stepped outside the door with the taller nephilim Sarina following. "What is it?" Antichrist asked.

("Father God, I see it also clearly.")

The nephilim responds, "Everything is awaiting your final approval for the arrangements to go forth for the resigning of the foretold covenant of peace. Shall I tell them to proceed your Highness?" I can see any Christ face and he has a horrible devilish grin on it that reaches to his blue-black soulless eyes.

“Tell them to proceed. The 10 kings shall sign their agreement in blood momentarily and then nothing can prevent my full rise to power. Proceed Sarina, tell them to prepare the contract agreement where it will be rea rmed once again before this COP28 meeting above ground will come to its end. It is all proceeding on schedule.

The vision is gone. Now it is gone.

“Father God what does it mean?” “It means the dividing of the land into 10 kingdoms for the antichris’st kings to rule is being signed by agreement in blood during the COP28 meetings presented to your world under the guise of peace. These activities are being held below the ground level of the Earth's surface while the other parts of the forming of antichrist’s kingdom to come are being done above ground in plain sight, with very few people to see the truth of what is actually being done and what is bringing to fruition. The rise of antichrist to power above the Earth's surface as ruler along with his unified church, government and money. This is the time you are living in little daughter.”

“Father God, what do you want me to do with this? Am I to pray and keep it to myself or share it?” “You share it daughter. Make my children aware of what is going on! Those who are fully awake in me.” “Okay, with your help and in Jesus Christ’s name I will.”

Verses:

Revelation 17:12

Daniel 7:24; 8:23-25; 9:27

Genesis 6:12

Proverbs 15:3

Job 34:21

Amos 3:7

Proverbs 22:12

Luke 12:3
Daniel 11:36-39

Creepy, Little Girl & Doctrines of devils Dream 7-22-23@ 3:36pm (Shared 11-9-23)

This dream began when I was at a religious event trip with my sister and another woman with her daughter. It seemed like it was in a rundown part of the city we were in and the building reminded me of a Mexican style house or buildings that are here where I live. With white or cream walls of either a concrete or stucco finish with an arch entrance way. We are in a suite that has a living room, a kitchen, two bedrooms with two bathrooms. One bedroom which I had taken had a private bathroom. The other people here used the other bathroom.

The woman and her daughter slept on the pull out sofa sleeper in the living room area I knew. I found myself in my bedroom looking through my clothes for something to wear, but they're still in my to go bag as I call them. I had left the door open as I was praying and asking my lovely Jesus Christ what am I to wear? I know we were all supposed to be getting ready soon to go somewhere. But while I was going through my clothes the woman's brown haired daughter came into my room.

She began watching my every move. I looked at her for a moment, she's staring,watching my every move very intently with her blue eyes. “Is there something you need?” I asked the girl of about 7 to 8 years of age. “No, thank you,” she said in her childlike voice. “I'm just watching what you're doing and looking at all your pretty clothes” “Uh-huh,” I replied, “Do you not have any pretty clothes?” I asked her. “Nope, just this blue and white checkered dress,” she said hastily. “This kid is creepy!” I'm thinking to myself but we're here at a religious gathering so maybe she can get some help.

“Well, I'm going to have to get dressed soon,” I said nicely to let the little girl know she needed to exit my room. She didn't take the hint but kept standing in one spot, never moving until I began walking to the door. “Let's see what the others are doing,” I said. She never said a

word but followed me out of the bedroom door. I'm praying for Holy discernment in Jesus Christ's name. As I enter the kitchen living room it's like a kitchen-dining room and living room area, the little girl runs to the other side of the room. She sits by her mother but now it seems almost she is hiding herself from my view behind her mother's body.

“Creepy kid,” I thought, “Jesus what's going on?” Before he answered me I noticed my sister sitting in one of the straight back kitchen table chairs. She has a small dog that has apparently come with us. She's all excited to see me and dancing about. I understand she's not only happy to see me but she needs to go outside to relieve herself . “Hey, your dog needs to go out. You need to take her out before she wets on the floor.” My sister never looked up at me but casually glanced at her dancing dog begging to go outside. “She'll be alright,” she said and then she continued eating and conversing with the woman who had her full attention. I had better take her out before she wets the carpet. I look around for my shoes but before I can put them on to go outside the dog leaves a puddle in the living room carpet. “Hey, your dog has wet the carpet. I'm going to get dressed and take her out to see if she has to do her other job this morning.” Neither the woman nor my sister paid any attention to me.

I quickly went into my room and locked my door. I don't want that creepy little girl coming in here while I'm changing. Holy Spirit my dear sweet friend immediately showed me to wear a pair of dark blue jeans and a solid green short sleeve t-shirt with a round neck and my now currently owned tennis shoes in reality. I knew if the dog was doing her second job I needed to be fully dressed because it may not be a quick trip outside. I take the dancing dog outside. It's a beautiful but hot sunshine filled day. The dog finishes her business and we head back inside. I then realized how very dark and foreboding the inside of this building looks and it feels.

“ Jesus what's going on? I hadn't noticed it was dark inside until I left

the room then reentered it." My sister hasn't moved. She's still in the same kitchen chair, still eating, still talking to this woman that she brought with us and her daughter. There's still a puddle in the living room carpet I noticed then the scene changed.

I am outside walking in the streets to a nearby store and I knew in this dream I always would go no matter where I went to check out my surroundings so I would be somewhat familiar with them. I started walking with my heart on Jesus Christ when my Holy Spirit's alarm started going off. I started pleading the blood of Jesus Christ immediately over myself and my surroundings. "Behind you," I heard Holy Spirit say to me in a small but strong voice. I turn to see it's the creepy little girl following close behind me.

"Where's your mother?" I asked loudly. "How come she let you outside alone?" The little creepy girl grinned at me with a big mischievous smile. The girl gives me the creeps! I heard her childish voice say, "She told me I could come with you." This time when I looked at the little creepy, creepy girl in her blue and white checkered dress with its white pinafore that reminded me of the dress Dorothy wore in the Wizard of O's movies from so long ago, I saw her face.

It seemed for the first time I really saw her face. Gone were the blue eyes that had now become black empty soulless eyes with black circles all around them. Her brown hair had turned almost black. "Whoa1" I said to myself. "She's a watcher, a monitoring spirit." I hadn't been able to see her true face I realized until she got into the sunlight. Also, I sensed in this dream her mother was shielding her true appearance and nature from my eyes. But once out from under the protective covering of the woman, what she was is painfully obvious. No wonder she gave me the creeps.

There are other people passing and milling around the area in this street suddenly when it had been almost deserted just minutes prior. The

creepy demon girl's eyes filled with a hateful challenge and her smile grew bigger. To the people she looked like a six or seven year old girl and not the evil now drooling evil spirit. Her look was as if she was saying, “Go ahead Warrior, what are you going to do with all these people around us?” Holy Spirit boldness and righteous anger rose up in me. I looked her in the eyes and the little girl demon instantly took a few steps backwards. Then she started looking around as if rethinking the whole matter. With the voice of authority I said, “You go home now! You do not have permission to go with me. Return now,” and although I didn't say Jesus Christ's name out loud I whispered it. And it still had the effect of a sledgehammer hitting her. She took off running back in the direction of the hotel.

A colored man grabbed my arm and then let go quickly as if he had been greatly shocked. He looked at his hand for a moment and then spoke with a lot less certainty. “Hey, are you going to let that kid walk home alone?” “She knows her way back, she will go straight back where I have commanded her to go. See,” I said. Then pointed to the hotel where the young creepy girl was entering the grounds. “And there's her mother waiting on her,” I said as I saw the woman, her mother standing outside with her hands on her hips in a display of great disdain. Then the scene changed again:

We have finally arrived at the religious gathering, this event. It is a church but instead of it being somewhere far off it is a location in traveling distance in Tennessee from where I reside. It's the church I have attended before with this same sister and she attends most times. Now we are sitting in the auditorium with the pulpit and platform in front of us. But I am sitting alone in the far right, the last row on the third row from the front. My sister and the other woman from earlier are on the far left. The little demon creepy girl is nowhere to be seen. “Thank you, Jesus Christ for this.”

At this church service the pastor's wife, who really is his wife in reality, is giving an illustration that's set up on the right side of me which I thought was peculiar instead of having it on the stage where all can see better. It's supposed to be an illustration of how to climb and fight demons on a board that's several feet high with an easel type base.
Instead of wooden pegs like one would see in a climbing wall which is what the board was supposed to represent had push pins, thumb tacks that protruded out about a half inch at the end. There would be no way physically possible to climb the flimsy board with its thumbtack pegs and canvas type easel holding it up. It was an easel like what artists paint with just the little chain I can see on the back of the easel is hanging loosely.

Yet she has a lady in climbing gear dressed in a smoky gray, long sleeve jumpsuit, a safety hat, gloves, shoes, tackle gear and even sunglasses here to demonstrate for us the “how to” do it. She jumps up on the board with ease and begins making a quick ascent to the top of where she perches like Spider-Man in the movies of old. Her whole actions remind me of his movements. And how could a healthy looking, medium-sized woman climb up such a flimsy board on thumb tacks or keep or keep her balance? Oh yeah, how does she keep this board from tipping? “What kind of demonstration is this for casting out demons?” I'm thinking to myself.

I noticed one of the push pin thumb tacks, the little pegs had fallen out. I reached down and picked it up while sitting. “Hmm,”I said to myself, “I better put this back in.” I stood up and walked the few steps to the board and before the pastor's wife could stop me, I quickly pushed the thumbtack peg back into its place. When I did all the other pegs fell out. Even the one I had just replaced. They hit the ground falling everywhere. The Spider-Man-like lady unphased and is still perched on the very edge of the top of the board which appears to be about 1 and 1/2 inches in its thickness.

The pastor's wife begins groaning and moaning. Then she sets into complaining about all the hard work it took to put the thumbtack pegs into place. “REALLY?”I said out loud for all to hear. “What has this got to do with fighting demons and casting them out? What has a fake climbing peg board have to do with real spiritual warfare? What kind of event is this anyways? You can only defeat satan and his demons and evil spirits through the commanding in Jesus Christ's name. The only climbing needed is if you grow spiritually and then face higher level evil spirits of their kingdom.”

I saw my sister stand up slowly, I heard her yell out my name. “Vicki, stop! This is my church not yours. How dare you! Pastor's wife is anointed. I can see the beauty of her illustration. Suddenly the people in the auditorium begin clapping in small claps as if saying, “Here, here, we agree.” “Vicki,” my sister continued, being bolstered by the crowd's approval, “sit down, take a seat and listen and learn. Let pastor's wife, for she is a pastor too, teach you like you've never been taught before.” “Uh Huh… no, thank you. The Holy Bible says there is no name, no other name exalted above the name of Jesus, Jesus Christ. All power lies in his name alone to stop Satan's kingdom and the kingdom of darkness. Here let me show you.” “No,” my sister interjected but I had already felt the Holy Spirit fire in me and I pointed to the woman still posed like
Spider-Man on top of the fake peg board.

“In the name of Jesus Christ, you demon inside this woman giving her supernatural abilities I bind you and I command you to bring this lady down now!” The lady lost her poise and she bared her teeth at me like an animal’s. She yelled, Argh,”but then swiftly came down with one smooth leap. “Now stay there in Jesus Christ's name and be quiet!” I commanded the demons in the woman and they complied. I turned to the crowd, some are in stunned awe. Others are sitting as if nothing had happened.

“Doctrines of devils you have believed. This is not a Church of God but a church infected with demons. Having the form of godliness, yet full of the enemy himself. “Stop it Vicki,” my sister yelled out. “Don't do this. I'm finally accepted as someone here.” “If being a child of Jesus Christ, of God is not enough for you then you're just as deceived as these others.”

The pastor's wife is screaming, some of the members are looking around as if in shock and coming out of a deep sleep. While others are angry at being disturbed. “Who do you serve in this church? Jesus Christ or lucifer…satan, the kingdom of darkness. Because the Jesus Christ I know, the Jesus who lives in my heart that the holy only Bible speaks of
is not the Jesus Christ in this church. “DOCTRINES OF DEVILS,” I yelled out, "DOCTRINES OF DEVILS,”and then I awoke.

Here are the verses:

1 Timothy 4:1-2
Revelation 21:8
Proverbs 16:2
Matthew 10: 1
Philippians 2:9-1
Mark 1: 27; 6:7
1 John 4:1-3
2 John 1:9-11
John 14:6
Mark 7:7

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ’ name.

December, December, December 11-30-23 @ 3:23pm

And so, it begins!
December, December, December
Howl, wail, scream and cry!
And so, it begins!

Did not I warn you?

Did not I say this time would come?

My little children in me, it's time to run inside and shut the door.

And so, it begins!

December: A month of sorrows!
December: A month of turmoil!
December: A time of smiting!
December: A time of a fall!
December, December, December!
I am the Stone the builder's rejected. Now see my might as I fall upon the ungodly of this world and nation.

It's not what you thought it was going to be O' nation once called America but Babylon to me. Your fall shall be heard all across your world echoing the sound of your destruction and causing a rippling effect to other parts of your world.

December, December, December!

And so, it begins!

No more time for repentance from all you have been found wanting in my unfaithful wife called Babylon.

You were grafted into my vine. A nation set above others to lead them to me their Savior, Jesus Christ. You have failed miserably and instead have embraced the ways of Baalim and Moloch and other false gods in my place.

You sacrifice your children as they were cut out disposable paper dolls that have no real value or genuine worth. The paper dolls are shown more love than you

showed your murdered children you choose to have ripped out of the safety of their mother's wombs!

You embrace the lifestyle of men laying with men, women with women, declaring, "I am a God of love. I came to save all. I love you just as you are. So, there's no need to change" Fools! This kind of deception you have spread to your world is what has led to this moment in time, O' nation of Babylon.

And so it begins in full swing. The takedown of a nation and the eagle shall never more spread her majestic wings and soar above the others. Your failure to repent O' nation of Babylon has sealed your fate. I judge righteously with justice in my hands. Your sins far outweigh those of Sodom, Nineveh and Gomorrah combined.

The great millstone has already been cast into the sea! Babylon falls, she falls and shall rise no more. Her wings are clipped, and her feathers have been clipped. And all that's left is for her to burn.

And burn she will!!! Within 1 hour she shall!

And never again shall you be left as the sole source of trafficking and prostituting children that I gave you to love.

Never again will you abuse your elderly that should be held in respect and their counsel of years listened to. You were warned to honor thy mother and thy father, to love thy neighbor, to not covet, steal or lust. Yet you soar above all others in these sins right next to adultery, homosexuality and fornication.

I am a God of love…...But I do not compromise my holy standards to accommodate your sinful actions and desires.

December: A time of despair!

December: A time of tragedy as false hope turns into deadly reality!
December, December, December!

Little daughter, December has come, and few are prepared. Have not I sent dreams to many of mine concerning this month of yours?

Yes, you have Jesus Christ, my love.

And so, it begins!

December, December, December!

And so, it begins the full takedown of the eagle!

From within, from without, from underneath and above.

I will no longer tolerate your sins Babylon!!! Your wicked, evil lifestyles are like a disease that has spread over the entire world. You serve your masters' well. You were called out into my kingdom of light to warn the lost of such evil, wicked ways. Now your demise shall be a warning to your world the cost that you had to pay for those sins you refused to let go of and return to me.

December is the start of the ending in full for you O' Babylon.

You're already weakened within, weakened without, financially broke, militarily weakened with no God to fight for you because lucifer, because satan and the devil shall gleefully watch you fall so they can rise to power with their man of sin, antichrist their puppet.

O' America, now Babylon to me, you have been betrayed by the very ones you betrayed my love for and don't even realize it!
Weep, wail, cry aloud for destruction is your plight now!

I would have forgiven you!

Saved you!
Redeemed you back to me like a husband whose wife had played the harlot but out of the husband's great love would have allowed you to return.

This time has passed!

You have been divorced and now your worldly lovers shall turn on you and destroy you within 1 hours' time.

For my children inside the walls of Babylon of America I say, "I have not forgotten you!" Many shall come to me in various ways. Some by death, some by

my return. While others shall remain. Only the condition of your heart will decide if you are to remain and be upon the world when antichrist takes his throne above your world's soil.

December! December! December!

The final beginning of it all!

And so, it begins my children.

So, it begins!

Verses:

Isaiah 26:20-21; 28:16-18; 54:5

Hosea 2:16

Jeremiah 3:8; 51:7-8; 11

Revelation 18:2-18; 21-24

Psalms 118:22

Matthew 21:44

Oh, the Blood of Jesus Christ Dream 12-2-23@8:40pm

This dream begins with me observing a person who was filthy and stank badly. They had the smell of death upon them. It is a young lady with straight dark hair, and I can tell she has bangs even though her head is laid upon her crossed arms upon her knees.

As I was observing her, I noticed she looks out of place in the grand room of gold, satins, velvets and richly decorated furnishings. She is actually sitting on the floor in a corner all alone. I looked outside of one of the windows whose curtains are open, and I noticed gold bars going up and down in front of the window. I heard "gilded cage!"

The lady makes a whimpering noise and I'm drawn back to watching her. "What's wrong with her?" I asked out loud. But no answer came. She lifts her head up and I can see she's been crying. She looked me straight in the eyes even though I know she can't see me, yet I see into her heart and soul. She's shattered and broken, and her heart is black.

Tears started pouring down her face and she looks up at the ceiling and speaks in a broken, forlorn voice "God, if you're really real I need help. If your son Jesus Christ can really forgive someone like me then I ask you to do so. Please forgive me. My life is a wreck! I have nowhere else to go. I have everything this world can offer: wealth, fame, prosperity, this beautiful home but I would trade it all if you were really real." Then she began sobbing and weeping uncontrollably.

I saw a bright light shine from through the ceiling and it fell upon her. I heard a beautiful gentle voice that I recognized as my lovely Jesus Christ say, "I am real. I forgive you."

Suddenly I saw a single drop of blood fall from the hand of my Jesus' outstretched arm that is now visible through the ceiling for my eyes to see. The wrist part of the right hand is a more exact location. The single drop of blood falls quickly and hits her on the head and sinks inside her. I can see it all!!!

It hits her heart, and she begins weeping even more. So, the blood of Jesus Christ begins spreading from the inside of her heart until it travels all throughout her body on the inside. Then it begins covering her outside. Her tears turned to joy and her weeping into laughter.

“Oh Jesus, Jesus Christ you are real!” The blood absorbs back inside of her of my lovely Savior and now she's dressed in a beautiful shimmering, solid white garment and she has a crown upon her head. She lifts her tear-stained face up to heaven and she has a glorious smile on it. She no longer smells like death but life. Glorious life through Jesus Christ.

Then the scene changed.

I am in a building in an empty office. I see a desk, computer, filing cabinets and the basic office furniture. But on the desk is a letter sign that reads, “God is in control.” The walls of the office are all clear glass. I heard the sound of a door opening and I turned to see it is a man of about 55 to 60 years of age in business casual attire. He is wearing gold wire rimmed glasses, a pullover shirt of mint green and tan men’s slacks.

“What am I supposed to see?” I asked out loud then continued, “I see nothing unusual here.” “Look again, closer,” I heard a voice from heaven speak like thunder. Immediately I prayed, “Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ name let me see the truth for Jesus is only truth.”

Suddenly there appeared over his business casual clothing a once solid white garment that’s lost some of its shimmers and has dirty patches on it here and there. “Oh my,” I exclaimed. “His garments are no longer white.”

I heard the voice from heaven speak to me again.

So many of my children today are walking around with dirty spotted garments and don't even realize it because they've been compromising with the world and the enemy for so long it's become familiar and comfortable to them. All they need to do is ask me to wash them clean again and what you witnessed with the young lady and my blood will wash them clean again in this same manner. But it has to be true

repentance of heart. They must truly be sorry for all the wrong they have committed even after accepting me into their hearts.

I understand I replied to my savior's voice in the sky but what happened to one of your children pleads your blood over them, their family, their homes and such like things? Pleading meaning as in petitioning, asking you to cover us and keep us safe? Is it the same?

I heard a gentle laugh. “Oh, I love to hear my lovely Jesus Christ laugh.”

“No, little daughter,” he replied, “not exactly.” It's the same in some ways but also different. When my blood is covering you for protection it forms a movable barrier around you that nothing can penetrate ever if you have asked to be covered. Meaning if you plead my blood, a common phrase used among my children, then I will cover you. But if you find you are still receiving blows from the enemy’s arrows then it’s quite possible you chose to move out of my protection by dabbling in sin, opening a door for the enemy to come in. It only takes a small crack for them to come in and wreak havoc and create chaos through this opening.

You may have forgotten to put your holy armor on or I may have allowed you to be exposed but still to be tested by the enemy but under my rules. Meaning for example he cannot kill you unless I allow it. It takes testing and trying to purify my children into vessels of honor, vessels of gold worthy of me.

Most fail to realize my blood does so much more because it's part of me. It's like the blood created inside you little daughter. It aids in the defense of your whole body in more ways than most even realize. So, it is the same with my blood that is of God my Father, Mary my earthly mother, but after I was resurrected my blood is now glorified and strengthened by the power within me given to me by my Father.

Does it cover from the inside out too Jesus when someone pleads your blood or ask you to come to cover and protect them? Like when the young lady accepted you into her heart and it expanded from inside her body outward?

Little daughter that is salvation 's process and redemption. When someone is backsliding from me and returns the blood washes them clean as before when they

first accepted me into their heart. But it is a little different from that when it's applied for protection.

“How so,” I asked?

Little daughter let me show you.

Immediately I was taken to a home where a woman was kneeling by her bed. She was praying and crying. The room had demons in there and they’re shooting darts and arrows at her. Her prayers were deflecting some but not all. I knew in this dream she knew how to war some in the spirit, but she was still taking some hits. Then she cried out, “Jesus help me! Cover me under your blood! I plead your blood over me.”

I watched in amazement as again Jesus Christ’s arm was extended above another of his children and one single drop of his precious blood fell. As soon as it touched her head it expanded rapidly forming a red movable barrier around. All of a sudden, I began hearing psalms 3:3 being sung.

“But thou O Lord art a shield for me, my glory and the lifter up of my head.”

I awoke with this song upon my lips. Hallelujah! What a dream! Thank you, sweet, lovely Jesus Christ. “You are welcome little daughter.” I love you Jesus Christ my savior. “I know little daughter and I love you too.”

<u>Verses:</u>

2 Peter 1:18

1 john 1:7-10

Matthew 26:28

Romans 3:24-25

1 Corinthians 5:7-8

Psalms 3:3; 28:7; 51:2; 144:1-2

Exodus 20:22

Revelation 1:5; 12:11; 14:2

Hebrews 9:11-28

Isaiah 1:18

2 Samuel 22:14

The Al Gore Dream 7-16-23@ 7:54am (Uploaded 12-7-23)

I dreamed of my mom in a time we lived in a big house we had built on a hill. A time when both she and my dad with a man named Hoyt B out of Georgia had formed the Common Sense Army. It was a group of people um that by petitions and other means who were bringing awareness and fighting the use of agent orange formula being sprayed in the National Forests here in the United States especially here in the South.

My mom was dressed the same as in a picture I had snapped of her so many years ago working in our garden. My dad was in the dream too. Both…they are dead now. We were inside a large concrete building with concrete floors that looked like we were in the middle of moving stuff in or out. I'm not sure but there were no walls inside (no petitions) and the building did not have any windows in it.

I was going through a container of things looking through some items. My son, my daughter and my grandkids were all there and all were as we are now. My dad walks up to me and places a black rotary type of phone receiver into my ear. It's portable somehow. (Those of you that know the rotary type are usually those that you have to spin and they're usually not portable.)

My dad walks up to me, and places a black rotary type phone receiver into my ear. It's portable somehow. I hear my mom speaking, she's spilling the beans as we call it here in the South about poisoning of the forest, real climate change issues and the green
agenda. I hear a man respond, "I can do nothing," and it is Al Gore known for supporting the green agenda and I knew who he was immediately.

I remember now in this dream that both mom and dad had met him along with Hoyt B. in a meeting one time about the agent orange type chemicals being used in the National Forests. They had come away saying if I remember correctly that he was empty-headed about what he said he knew about the climate and his concerns for the environment. This was during the time he was running for US president and failed to be elected.

As I'm listening which I could only hear a few words. He's telling my mom there's nothing he can do. I hear him. My mom leaves and the phone disconnects. I walk toward the back of the open building near one of the openings for the window looking outside when the phone rings. It's Al Gore, he knows who I am. He's telling me mom needs to get this information out. He knows my name, yet it has not been spoken.

I hang up the phone. "We've got to get out of here, they know my mom's phone number. It's 615 -33-8 0325 (and I hadn't thought of that in years and it is her number.) Or it

was. They will locate us by the phone," I yell out to Dad just as I see my mom walk through the door. She looks tired and weary; her shoulders are slumped. "Ray," she said and
that's all she had to say. "Okay," he said. "I'm going to lay down and rest for a moment," mom said. I interjected, "Mom, he called back. They have your phone number. They will trace it to here." "I know but I have to lay down for a moment." "Okay Mom," I said softly.

I see my granddaughter's eyes watching my mom closely as she helps my daughter, her aunt with a box of things. I never saw what the 'things' are inside of the boxes in this dream. My son and grandson are standing and going through another box. There aren't any chairs or furnishings in the house. This house building there is however a corner that has a dark gray blanket covering part of it. My mom has went and laid down on a blanket behind it.

I follow her and kneel beside her in the dimmed light. "Mom," I said. She had already laid down, her eyes barely opened with a thin lime throw over her up to her small shoulders. She begins speaking in a low voice to me. "You must continue fighting, you can't give in." "Mom, they're going to come for us," I said. "For some they already have," she said. They have many means. You've got to carry on the fight Vicki. You are the only one that will. You will be victorious just as your name says," and the scene changed.

I find myself at a campsite, more like an open field, my son I know has gone to fish a little ways off with my grandson. My granddaughter is with me, and we are, it feels like preparing to stay. She's in the process of setting up a tent that I know will have a blowup mattress to soften the ground when they sleep in it. When suddenly this white Jeep drives up and a young girl around my granddaughter's age with straight black hair that's in bad need of being trimmed jumps out.

Her hair is a little shorter than mine. She has a black knit hat upon her head that looks like a toboggan with a bill. She is pale skinned and has on coral- bronze lipstick that's highly glossed and shiny dark eye makeup and a nose ring in her right nostril. She's wearing tight blue jeans, a white lady's button-up shirt with wide set apart partial petals, pink flowers and a heavy black zip up jacket. And it's hot, so hot outside. How they found us I don't know.

In her arms, as she jumps out of the Jeep is a huge blowup house that she normally should not be able to carry even though it has yet to be aired up again. It was like a huge wad of heavy plastic that she carried with ease. She threw it on the ground and said,
"Here," and called my granddaughter by name. "We can stay in this!" My mouth is open.

I watch as the young girl begins twisting and turning the house in all directions, it's yellow and red in color. She spots the air hole finally and then begins attempting to blow the room size plastic air house up by mouth. My granddaughter looked at her and said, “No way,” and laughed. “I'll stay in here,” she said.

I notice now the air mattress has been filled with air somehow and she's spreading the blankets on top of it. “You can't stay here,” the girl said to her in a hateful voice. ‘Fine!” My granddaughter said and threw down the blanket in her hands. “I'll just stay with Mamaw Mildred,” and then I

awoke. I now hear these words:

The time has come, little daughter, the time has come. Take a leap of faith in me. Walk in my anointing, oh highly anointed one of me. All choices have been made that needed to be made. I come for you my love, I come for those of my bride, my 144,000 who are found ready for the road trip ahead. Secrets are hidden within this dream. Search them out before I come. Holy Spirit shall lead the way, only follow him. You can trust him as I did when I walk the earth in a man's body.

Here are the verses:

Amos 3:7

Jeremiah 1:5

Matthew 28:18

Luke 10:19

The Another Pestilence Vision 12-10-23@11:08am

I see zombie-like people walking around their bodies covered in gaping sores. It is the other pestilence that is to come activated by the signals from the cell towers of 5G technology and other higher. I went into this vision knowing this but it's also activated by other means of signaling. I see pictures of satellites in outer space and big dishes in underground sites and in vessels, ships, boats, and drones that are underwater. It's the same as a dream that I dreamed that you gave me Jesus Christ called "Another Pestilence is Coming on 5/6/22.

There's so many and they have acquired the taste of human flesh! Please help me Lord, they have acquired the taste of human flesh because I see, oh God help me, once the mindlessness is passed they become hungry for human flesh.

I see two of them that at one time were a man and a woman, by the looks of what remains of their decaying bodies that are eating and pulling flesh off a person's body laying in the street. I don't know if this person they're eating is dead or alive. Oh God, oh dear God please make them stop. Now the vision has passed and I'm trembling from the horror of all I have seen once again. Mercy, Jesus Jesus Christ, mercy in. I hear:

Little daughter where no mercy has been given none will be returned. I warned you of pastimes of pestilence and diseases known and unknown would come and would return to your world. Warn the people as judgment's hand continues to fall in its birthing of the full judgment my wrath that is to come in which my mercy shall forever be withdrawn from the wicked of your world.

I understand Father God, Jesus Christ. In the dream I had I don't remember the people infected to be covered in open sores or decaying flesh.

Little daughter, in the dream I gave you of this coming pestilence I revealed to you how it shall be brought to be but also showed you the beginning of it and also the end results. The open sores and decaying flesh are the part of it not yet revealed to you. This vision is showing you the happenings of procession of the man-made pestilence of this dream from May of 2022. This pestilence can and

has been released now in more ways than through the C**id Va*cin** and the additional ones after.

Jesus Christ please help us.

Little daughter I will protect those who are really mine. Evil lives in the hearts of those who are not.

Romans 2:8-9; Matthew 24:7; Psalms 78:50; Jeremiah 14:12; Ezekiel 5:12-13;16; 28:60-61; Habakkuk 3:5; Revelation 16:2; James 2:13; Ezekiel 5:10

<u>The GrandFather clock of Time Vision 12-2-23@2:03PM (Uploaded 12-7-23)</u>

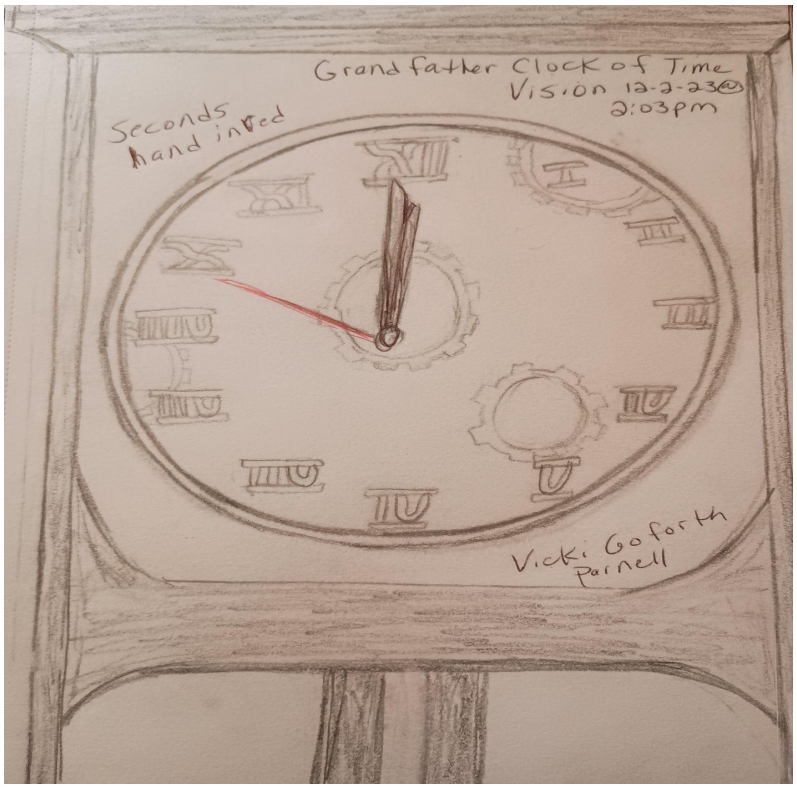
Jesus Christ, I see a huge, tall, brown, antique-looking Grandfather's clock with gold hands. The face of the clock is white with what looks like smaller golden gears upon it. Both hands are at the 12 O'clock position, but the seconds hand is moving. It's somewhere between the 9 & 10. The numbers resemble Roman numerals, but they're not. Yet, I can read and understand them somehow.

"What does it mean?"

"It means my daughter, when the second hand reaches the 12 on the clock's face, my great Judgment Day will be here." "That's not much time." "As time goes, no little one, it is not." Is this all the time we have left in existence?" "For the world as you know it, yes."

"Does the time clock have a double meaning Jesus Christ, my love?" "Little daughter what its fully meaning is my day of wrath has come. The clock has struck 1 with only seconds to go. All this will be completed when all stands before me and are judged. My wrath brings the judgment day for all."

(My understanding is that when the seconds hand hits the 12 O'clock position then it will be the time for the Wrath of the Lamb to begin with Judgment Day being the end result for all. The wrath of the Lamb is what will bring Judgment Day to transpire.)



The Soul of Man!
Vicki Goforth Parnell 7-14-23@8:18am

Every person has a soul, uniquely individual made by God Himself. It's kind of like His own personal signature. But with each soul comes a fierce longing to belong to the King of Kings, Jesus Christ. I call it the God Spot. Many don't recognize it and try to fill it with sex, money, and other things when really it's their soul crying out for the Living God.

We as Christians, should be concerned about each and every soul, and where that soul is going to spend eternity! It is either Heaven or hell!

We are supposed to reflect Christ's ways in all that we say and do, loving the sinner, showing kindness and compassion but not letting them run over us.

We as Christians, are supposed to protect our witness fiercely, constantly. If we get angry then we are to not sin. Do not act rash. Pray before we move, say and do something we are going to regret and have to repent of later.

O' what sorrow and grief to think that we might have destroyed our witness in front of a sinner! A lost and dying soul that may only see glimpses of Jesus through our lives. Will their blood be required of our hands? What if they never get saved because of us being
un-Christ-like?

Christians be careful what you say and what you do because somewhere out there someone is watching, just you!

Choices have consequences and we will all have to pay for them on Judgement Day!”

Verses Genesis
2:7 7
Ephesians 4:26
2 Corinthians 5:17 17
Galatians 2:20 20
Ephesians 4:22-24 2
Ezekiel 33:8-9
Luke 12:5
2 Thessalonians 1:8-9

Vision of antichrist, the ship & the moon 11-23-22@11:28pm

(uploaded 12-12-23)

I see, I see a cloud of witnesses standing in heaven beholding the world for time is no more for them in Heaven's brightest city. I see the earth below and by thought one can pull a location and it seems to appear before their eyes with sound. They are able to see below. I am able to see below.

The earth is broken, charred, and ruined. War I know has erupted hard upon our world below. Barren wastelands of charred ruins in so many places I see. War is occurring in so many locations. Guns firing one after another.

Now I see antichrist upon his throne, the very same throne he was crowned upon by Satan during the cop 27 meeting underground. He's laughing. He's sitting with his hands resting on the arms of the throne chair with his hands clasped together with the pointer fingers touching straight together. His throne is now above the earth floating.

I see him take his touching two pointer fingers and he aims them like a gun at some location upon the earth. It's Africa. Immediately I see little white poofs of smoke erupting in various places. It's gunfire, war has begun in every location he points at.

He laid his head back upon the throne and he laughed wickedly, taking full and complete enjoyment from it. He laughed some more. He is wearing a dark blue suit with a soft shiny sheen to it with a white button up shirt and a baby blue tie. "People like blue," he says. "People will trust someone dressed in blue because of its calming and soothing effect." Then he laughs some more. Now he's gone! I don't see him neither the throne any more in the air.

I am floating in the air, in outer space. "Where am I Jesus? Where must I be?" There are swirling colors in space, and I pass through nebulas and asteroid belts. "Where am I going? Jesus Christ my love, where am I going?"

I'm stopping now and I appear to be in front of a massive black hole in space. It's huge. I'm looking at it when to my surprise it looks like it blinks at me and when it

does out pop some type of a round object that looks like a planet. A red and black planet.

It’s a spaceship! It has to be because it's flying in space. “Follow the ship,” I hear a voice say,“in this ship is valuable cargo.” I began following the ship, somehow able to travel in space with ease. I followed the ship through stars and past planets. Where I'm at now I'm not sure. Wait! This looks familiar. I see our sun.

The ship passes the sun and heads for the moon. It is a full new moon it looks like. The round ship lands on the dark side of the moon. There is an opening, it's a door and the ship begins driving itself into the opening. It's a hangar door and starts quickly closing behind it.

“Go inside,” I hear the voice from the heavens call out to me and say. I'm not sure how but I passed through the building walls to find myself in a large laboratory. It looks like a human laboratory. Humans as in human beings being experimented on. Not just any human either but small, innocent children with hollow eyes. Some with a ghastly pallor upon their faces and bodies. Still yet others are flushed red depending on, I know somehow what type of experiments are being done to which child. Their faces are hollow, expressionless as if trauma is a natural part of their lives.

“Oh Jesus, oh Jesus!!! Have the fallen ones and nephilims moved many of their experimenting facilities upon the dark side of the moon my love? Where no prayer hardly ever covers being prayed for the innocent located here? Now it's gone and I'm crying. “Jesus help them. How do we stop this?”

Verses

Ephesians 6: 12

2 Corinthians 12: 2-4

Acts 22: 18

Luke 21:25

Daniel 11: 36-39

A Holy Decree and Official Announcement of the Locusts and Earthquake to Come from the Angel Gabriel 12-17-23 @7:20AM

“Hear ye, hear ye O’ habitants of the world. Hear me now. I bring forth this day a holy decree from the throne room of Heaven. The great God Jehovah, Yahweh the Great I Am hereby declares the time of the opening of the pit’s location in which the mighty locust army is soon to be. You have been warned! Your transgressions are many O’ habitants of the world of the earth.”

It is the Angel Gabriel once again standing before me in his holy armor. I can see the white of his garment beneath it. It's pure white. Snow white like the four angels accompanying him dressed much the same. They are all carrying bows and arrows that they are holding in their hands as if still prepared for a battle.

The Angel Gabriel I can see is holding an open scroll that he is reading from. He has paused his speaking as the Holy Spirit begins moving upon me to write all I am seeing and hearing. The backside of the scroll is different than others I have seen. Its appearance is that of a muted greenish gold color yet it's still beautiful. On each end of the scroll is a handle made of what looks like an Opal, a large white Opal that I can tell has engravements in them.

“Gabriel?”

“Yes, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court, I am here to bring to your world a holy decree from the throne of Yahweh, Jehovah God, worthy of all our praise. The four angels behind Gabriel lifts up their eyes toward heaven as they begin saying. “He alone is worthy. O Great God and Creator of all. Hallelujahs to the God of heaven.” They seemed to glow with the holy glory of Father God as they declared their praises to Him.

“Yes, you are Holy Father God. I praise you also.” I noticed Gabriel has bowed his head reverently to Father God as the other angels lifted up their praises and mine too. “I love you Father God and Jesus Christ.” “We all do,” Gabriel said. He has understood my thoughts once again without me uttering them out loud.

“Gabriel please am I to share this to all or just a few?”

“It is a holy decree from the Courts of Heaven for your whole world. You must release it and Heaven shall see it goes to all with ears to hear and receives it in their hearts as well as those who shall still laugh and scoff at these words.”

“I understand, please, Gabriel, please continue.”

“Thank you, Daughter of Zion, of Faith and Heaven's Court. Write all that I speak to you this day, that is of the night.”

“Here ye one, hear ye all, O’ inhabitants of the earth. The official time for the releasing of the mighty army of the locusts from deep within the abyss, the pit of judgment has come. The season for it has been declared as of it being “now.” What has been declared in heaven is now being declared upon your earth and shall shortly come to fruition.

The locusts of the Holy God's army controlled by His Son Jesus the Christ, the Risen Lamb and Lion of Judah who conquered death by Himself through His Father, the Great I Am, shall allow the locusts advance to be controlled on earth by he who shall be given the key to this located area of the pit. Abaddon, he is to be called or by Apollyon to fulfill the truth written in the Word of God given to mankind out of love from Yahweh, Jehovah God of all things.

A time of blackness to your world as the locusts emerge with tails that shall sting and teeth like lions that shall bring forth blood from their bites. But it shall be the flesh of those who do not contain the seal of the living God Jehovah that the locusts shall attack for a time of one-month times five upon the earth. Not one will they miss as they deliver the Wrath of the God of Heaven for your evil wicked doings not yet repented of. Even though you have been warned repeatedly for many of your years to repent of these sins while the Lamb’s blood is still flowing freely for all who enter new life in Him through grace’s door.

You are hereby notified O’ inhabitants of the earth that every jot, every tittle found written shall be fully fulfilled and not one demon, not one fallen Angel from the Ben Elohim who fell into sin, not one altered DNA inhabitant or all the forces of the entire Kingdom of darkness that rules the earth in wickedness and evil can stop the Scriptures of Truth from its fulfillment in Heaven and on the earth.

The official time during these end time days for the locusts of the pit to be released is now upon you O' world. They shall neither consume the trees or the greenery such as grass and herbs upon your world. Their taste preferred is to be the flesh of all who are tolerant of sin allowing it to reign in their lives instead of hearing the Risen Lamb's cry to repent. Now you shall begin to hear Jesus the Christ began to roar upon your world in His voice of thunder.

Weep, howl, wail O' world, the time of the Wrath of your God and Maker has come. The time of the great earthquake is also come foretold in the Scriptures of Truth that shall divide lands, cast down mountains of fire, sink land masses and cause others to rise as your whole world rocks and shakes as the earth goes into darkness, for the sun shall become black and unseen as the moon turns red. The stars not originally hung in Heaven but restrained shall be released and fall to your earth.

Woe comes to you O' habitants of the earth. The Great God Jehovah and His Son Jesus Christ declare, "Repent inhabitants of the earth and do it now before these things strike your earth because for many you shall only find death in the days to come. While others shall endure the locusts from the pit to come and so much more if you're not sealed as one of the Risen Lamb's, by His blood… that of Jesus Christ's."

This is the holy decree of the releasing of the mighty locusts army from the pit, the abyss and the official announcement of the foretold earthquake like has never been upon your world that shall rent nations and lands apart including that wicked evil land of Babylon in Heaven it is known. But to the earth and inhabitants it is called America or the United States. The Lamb of God, Jesus the Christ hereby declares, "After His great earthquake foretold by his prophets of old, you shall no longer be known as these United States, but the divided ones," as He strikes your land dividing you into three and not one.

Here ye now O' inhabitants of the earth, the time of the Lamb's Wrath, the Great day of the Lord, for He is Lord of All, is upon you. The scoffers, the foolish, the vain, the unwise, the belligerent, the slothful, the doubters, and all the others, you are warned too. These events shall unfold with you as its participants whether you are a willing one or not. Your sins qualify you for the judgments to come right

beside the wicked and evil, the fornicators and other sexual sins of the flesh. Your deeds have not gone unnoticed. They have been weighed, each person's, each inhabitant's and you shall now receive your just judgment determined in purity of holiness.

Judgment has come O' world and soon you will no longer feel only its birth pangs but the full weight of the righteous hand of Jesus Christ the Lion of Judah and Judge of All."

I watch as the Angel Gabriel begins rolling the scroll together. He takes his hands and inserts it into a long type bag that previously I didn't notice was hanging down his right side because of the sword and the sheath that had prevented me from seeing it. The bag is of a royal blue and it's beautiful. He secures it tightly together then attaches it somehow to his belt that is partially hidden by his golden breastplate he is wearing.

Now he reaches to his left side where I see a small-type horn. It reminds me of a golden shofar. He raises it to his lips and sounds off two short blasts, then one long note that seems to reverberate into all that exists in our world and possibly Heaven too. He moves the horn from his lips and declares.

"It is delivered, the holy decree of the locusts of the pit and the official announcement of the great earthquake to come. You have been warned O' inhabitants of the world out of love by the God of Heaven, your Creator and His Son Jesus the Christ whose sacrifice made your salvation available for all who chooses to come."

"Oh Jesus, Jesus Christ, O' help us!"

"Daughter of Faith, of Zion and of Heaven's Court you know well how much Jesus Christ the Lamb of God loves His children. He will take care of those who are His by one way or another. But there's no current help for this world, the earth you live in unless the inhabitants fall on their faces acknowledging the True Living God of Heaven Jehovah and accept His Son Jesus Christ as their Savior and ask Him to forgive and wash away clean their sins." "I know you're right Gabriel."

I noticed the four angels accompanying him have never once let down their weapons and have stood in a ready stance to fight if needed during the whole time. Even while they had lifted their praises up to Father God in Heaven.

I watch as Gabriel turns to the four angels behind him and he says, “Go.” They immediately disappear from my sight. “Gabriel?” “Daughter of Zion, of Faith the battle is fiercer than ever, and the prince of this region has been laying in wait as they often do. My brethren angels accompany me are ensuring the way is clear lest we get hindered or detained.” “Like written about in Daniel when the Angel with his answering prayer was detained by the Prince of Persia for 21 days?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith. Few realize it is constant war and even though we the Angels of God are eternal beings we can still be detained.” “You mean captured don't you Gabriel? Detain means being held!” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Zion and Heaven's Court, I do.”

“I shall continue to pray for the safe travels then of God's holy angels. For your strength to be increased and your armor strengthened by the glory of Father God. For your weapons to be even greater than the enemies as well as their accuracy in using them. Also, I will pray the exact opposite for the enemy in Jesus Christ’s name. But also declaring a decree there shall not be any form of retaliation, interferences or backlash by any form of the enemy for my words and prayers in all existence known to God because He exists everywhere and in all things. And I invoke the full power of Jesus Christ’s name ensuring this.”

“Thank you, Daughter, of the Most High God Jehovah and His Son Jesus the Lamb. Now I must go. I have received the word that our God, the Great I Am, has lovingly cleared our path.” “By Gabriel.”

He nods his head and then he's gone. I realized never once did he remove his golden helmet this time. Even while he delivered the message from Heaven's Court.

“Oh Jesus, oh Jesus look what has now come to our world!” “It is as I have spoken little daughter. You knew this would come.” “Yes, my love, I did but my heart is still heavy.” “And so is mine little daughter but with every sin there's a great cost, a price that must be paid if not covered by My blood. This is the price for those not

repented of." "I understand Jesus Christ, I understand." "Yes, you do little one of Mine, more so than many others."

Verses:

Isaiah 2: 19-22

Revelation 9: 1-12

Zephaniah 1: 14-18

Revelation 6: 12-17; 16: 18-20

Joel 2: 4-14

Isaiah 13: 6-13; 14: 27; 42: 9; 55: 6-7; 59: 2

Haggai 2: 6

Daniel 10: 5-14

Revelation 22: 6

Amos 3: 7

Antichrist, the Phoenix Bird Arises Vision 12-27-23@3:54pm

I hear, I hear a voice from heaven audibly say, “He rises, he rises, he rises!”

Now I see a shadow, and outline of a bird, a phoenix bird I know. I now hear again, “He rises. Antichrist rises and it's not who most think it is. That's part of the deception! Deception that's been cast upon all people like a great veil except for the few who know to tear down and fight against these types of powers of darkness in Jesus Christ’s name.”

The phoenix bird spreads its wings wide. I now see the outline of a pointy crown upon his head. It's a massive bird that reminds me of a great eagle but with larger tail feathers. The phoenix bird is black, totally black except for an olive branch in his beak, his mouth that is green at first, but then the face of the bird changes to that of a man's face.

It's antichrist's face and between his clenched teeth is the now dead olive branch. He reaches up with his right claw, his talon grabs the dead olive branch in his mouth and crushes it somehow with his claw-like talons. It then falls into crumbled pieces to the ground.

The phoenix with the antichrist’s face with the gold crown on its head is now standing above the top of the earth. I hear again, “He rises, he rises, he rises quickly!”

I hear, “Why were you not watching my people? Why did you not prepare your heart? His time has come. He has arrived! He is about to walk on this earth as your god and king. You've read my word. Studied it often, yet your hearts are still far from me and now antichrist arises, and a new era has come.”

The black phoenix bird with its outstretched wings suddenly drops downward with its full weight and it hits the earth. The whole earth shakes badly from the impact. I hear, “The time of antichrist is now fully here.”

Then the man's face on the phoenix bird lays his head back and laughs horribly. Now it's gone and I'm shaking badly.

“Oh, Jesus Christ help us. Help your people wake up lest they be further deceived by veils of deception the enemy has placed over many eyes and ears.” I heard Jesus say, “Those who have ears to hear shall hear. Those with eyes to see shall see. Those with softened hearts, little daughter of mine shall know inside its depths it is a man of sin’s time.”

Verses:

Ezekiel 12: 2; 40: 4
Jeremiah 4: 22; 6: 10; 9: 6; 13: 10; 17: 23; 29: 19
Revelation 13: 1
Daniel 7: 7-8
Isaiah 42: 20
Psalms 8: 4
2 Timothy 4: 4
Romans 10: 16; 13: 11-12; 16: 18
Matthew 13: 9; 43
1Timothy 4: 1-2
2 Thessalonians 2: 3-12

The phoenix bird is an immortal bird that cyclically regenerates or otherwise born again. The symbolic meaning of the phoenix bird is renewal, rebirth, and destruction. It's a bird that rises from the aftermath of fire from its ashes.

The olive branch is a symbol of peace.

Behold, the Winepress of the Lord 12-26-23 @ 1:50AM

Isaiah 63:3 I have trodden the winepress alone; and of the people there was none with me: for I will tread them in mine anger, and trample them in my fury; and their blood shall be sprinkled upon my garments, and I will stain all my raiment.

Destruction comes from the sky! It comes! It comes, little daughter of Mine. Devastation,

devastation it comes! Little daughter it comes!

Calamities upon calamities, they come little daughter, they come! Death…he comes.

He's here! He's here! My destroyer is here.

And still not many have repented of their sins in My name. I am the Judge of all. I judge righteously. My judgment is honest. My judgment is pure. My judgment is true.

You were warned. All were warned, but these warnings have been rejected. Now I shall reject you.

Little daughter of Mine, chaos comes! It comes! Chaos comes to America now known to Me as Babylon the great whore who turned the heads of so many other nations. And you taught them to follow other gods and to offer strange fire towards the heavens My heavens!!!

In the end, your false gods shall fall. You will soon learn the power behind them are the angels who fell and the demons' resigned to hell's fire.

Cry aloud to them O' Babylon. Let them save you out of My destructive hand!

Mercy, I give to those who are Mine and those yet to come. But mercy is now moved from those who have chosen to reject mercy's call.

A twisting, a turning from the inside out. I wring you like a rag being removed of water.

The time of the winepress has come to your world little daughter, and I shall begin the reaping by coming for those who are Mine. Then I shall tread upon those in the wine vats, the winepress without mercy.

It's time for your reaping O' world. It's time for your reaping too O' Babylon, harlot bride of Mine, wife of Mine you were. As Gomer was to Hosea you have become to Me. But Gomer was redeemed back by Hosea because she showed sorrowfulness of heart over her transgressions and defilement of her marriage bed of the many lovers she took although she was wed to Hosea. Once he redeemed her the last time, she remained an adulteress no more.

Babylon you would have done well to have paid attention to the fate of Gomer. You have refused to repent, to lay down your sins and wicked ways and return to Me your loving Savior.

Now your lovers shall descend on you from every side and rip you apart. From every direction I have called them to come, and they have answered Me. They have obeyed My command.

Destruction comes! Mayhem, chaos comes! Devastation, hardships, slavery, and confinement comes. Just rewards for your unfaithful hearts. I loved you Babylon, people within. I still do, and ever shall. But sin has its consequences.

You have slept with and created strange flesh. You embraced the ways of the fallen ones.

I see it all, your deals and bargaining in the shadows and behind closed doors. I see it all! There's nowhere you can hide. I see each and every gathering, I hear every plot and lie!

You think you have outsmarted My Father and Me. My Father sits and laughs at your very small plans O' world, O' fallen ones too.

Little daughter, the time has come to put away your grieving clothes. You cannot revive Babylon. She will fall to never rise anymore! But those inside her who turn to Me and finally bend their knees in true repentance I shall extend My mercy, for those shall be Mine.

Destruction has arrived little daughter.

Devastation has arrived.

Chaos has arrived.

Calamities have arrived.

Death has arrived!

But who knows which will descend first? I do.

Verses

Hosea chapters 1-3; 5:4; 6

Psalms 1: 4-6; 2:1-5; 33:13-14; 139: 1-6

Jeremiah 3:8; 4: 6-31; 5:19; 55:1-9; 63-64

Revelation 14:14-20

Isaiah 63:3-6

Lamentations 1:14

Jude 6-7

2 Peter 2: 1-3; 12-22

Leviticus 10:1-2

Exodus 30:9

Proverbs 15:3

Luke 12:3

Matthew 23:34-38

Hebrews 10:30

John 5:22

Journal entry from 7/27/19 Worth the Cost?

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Discussion between God and me this morning:

I sought the Lord and He heard me. He came down out of His holy heavens. He came to me. I'm at a loss of words for Your beauty, Your majesty, Your grace, your unending kindness, and compassion for the souls of lost men.

You showed me Your ways, Your desires. You desire to see the lost soul redeemed, redeemed by the precious blood of Jesus Christ, the selfless, sinless sacrifice. A sacrifice that Jesus would be willing to make or redo over and over again for just one lost soul.

“Ah, Lord,” I asked, “is man truly worth Jesus dying for us? We are so wicked.” “Yes,” He whispered softly, “you are.”

“You hold My hopes and dreams that you will come to Me and worship Me in My holy hill, that I may love you. Each one individually, yet as a whole. I want to show man how much I love them. I created them. They are mine but the sons, the ben elohim’s of perdition have twisted what I have made beautiful that I could not look upon man and see his beauty. All that was evident was sin. I cannot look upon sin for I am holy. There had to be a sacrifice to redeem man back to Me. Jesus is that sacrifice. I am Him. He is Me, yet separate.”

O’ Lord, I am beginning to understand just how holy You are. Help me to walk in your holiness, in Jesus' footsteps. Yet walk with me because I can't walk in His footsteps alone.

"I will never leave you nor forsake you, but go with you to the very end. This is one of your Heritages from Me. Seek Me and ye shall find Me. All who seek Me shall find Me, not just you, but all who will come. All who hunger and thirst after righteousness I will fill. I will not leave one unfilled. Again, I say, "All who come I will fill." “I love you Father God, I love you Jesus!" “I know My Child, I know."

John 10:30
Psalms 34:4
Jeremiah 29:13
Matthew 5:6
John 6:37

The Cereal Boxes Dream 12-18-23@11:56PM (Uploaded 12-24-23)

I dreamed again my love. (Jesus Christ) I was preparing for a journey, 'the journey' and was packing my suitcase. But what I was packing was not items of clothing but Bible verses. Somewhere in boxes that look like cereal boxes in the way they felt, and we're constructed. While others were in clear hard-shelled containers that surrounded them that needed a key to open to get to the cereal box type form.

The Bible verses in the box form I was grabbing from out of the air with ease. They appeared before me as if in a long row running side by side without any type of bookcase or shelf holding them. They were floating in the air above my head where I had to look upward to see them.

I'm grabbing them quickly from the air filling my suitcase with all I can but as soon as I came to a verse in a box that's encased in a hard, clear, locked case I always hesitate. I grab it, hold it, look at it, and pray over it. Some of them would become unlocked and I can remove it from the locked case it once was in, while others stayed locked. I could still read the verse or verses through the case, but they still remain locked. I kept them regardless and packed them in the upper top right corner of my suitcase knowing each verse in a cereal-type box cased or uncased were valuable and precious to me. So much that this was all I was packing.

As the dream progressed, I began packing faster and faster grabbing the verses that appeared as quick as I could. Also packing them quickly but always with great care. As the dream came near to the end the suitcase changed into my head that, for lack of a better understanding, had the top part flipped open to one side. My left front about mid forehead and upward. And now the verses are in the form of black and red words that are forming a tall heap in my open head. Then I woke.

I knew upon waking that I still need to pray and ask Father God to open up and unlock yet still more of the verses still in His Holy Word. These are needed to have more knowledge and a better understanding of what they truly mean and not only man's interpretation of them. But also, those in the cereal boxes, in the readily eatable form are those I have eaten as meat that I have learned through the Holy Spirit's teaching and it's also my spiritual food. I'm no longer drinking milk but I'm on the meat. Although the chewable meat looks like cereal. [Ha, ha, Jesus Christ you know how much I like my cereal. "Yes, I do little daughter."]

I am to continue packing in the word of God into my mind until I leave this world and pack nothing else in it. Even those verses still locked I need to pack into my mind until they become unlocked when the understanding or revelation comes through Holy Spirit my beloved Teacher.

Thank you, Jesus Christ, for this wonderful dream also show me I'm filling my mind with the right things which is Your Holy Word and not with the junk (junk food like cakes and cookies) of the world. This is one trip I should never stop packing for until I leave this earth and in Jesus Christ's name I never will.

"I love you Jesus Christ." "I love you too, my daughter of mine." Verses

2 Timothy 2: 15

1 Timothy 4: 13

2 Peter 1: 10

Proverbs 15: 28

1 Chronicles 28: 9

Acts 17: 11

Romans 12: 1-2

Colossians 2: 5

Matthew 11: 29

Philippians 4: 7-9; 13

Jeremiah 33: 3

1 Corinthians 2: 7-16

John 14: 26

Deuteronomy 29: 29

Matthew 13: 11-12

Matthew 4: 4

John 6: 54-58

The Cereal Box Dream 12-18-23@ 11:56pm

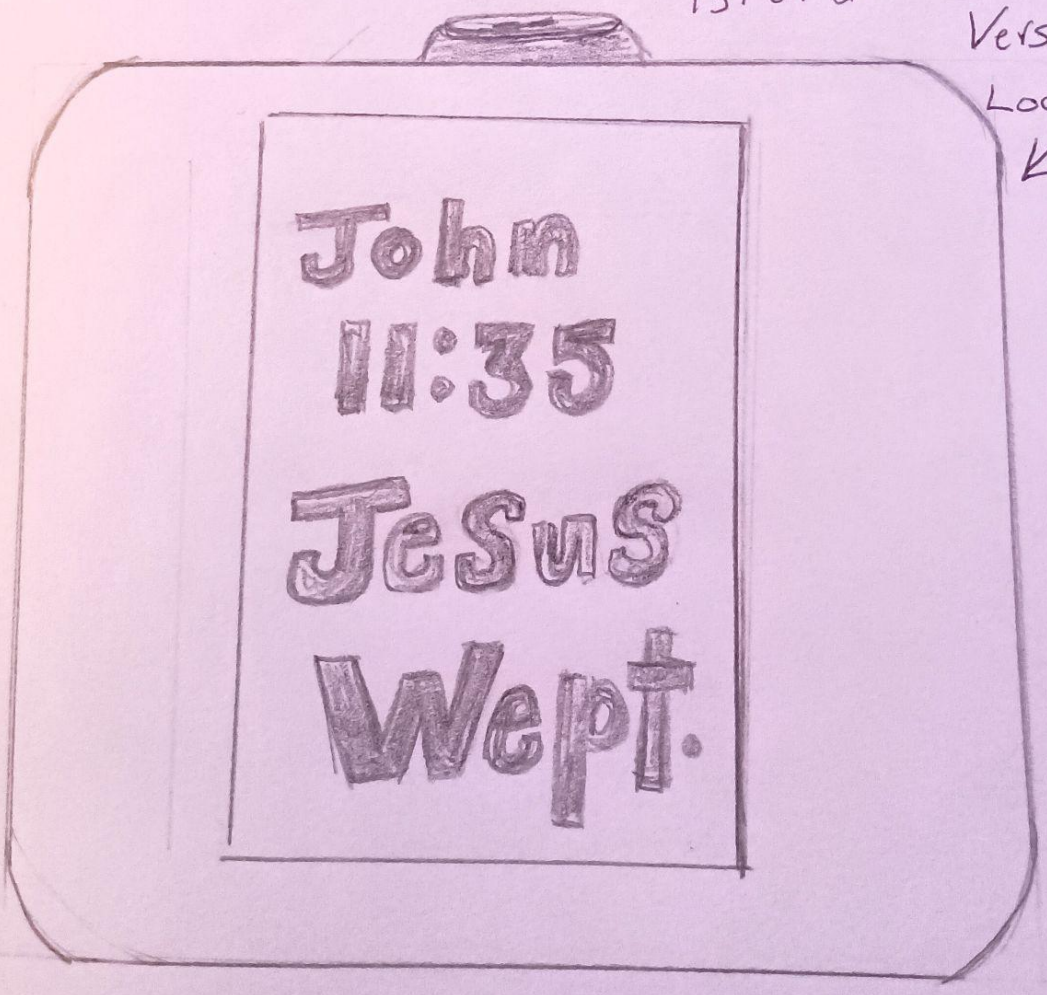
Psalms 23:1

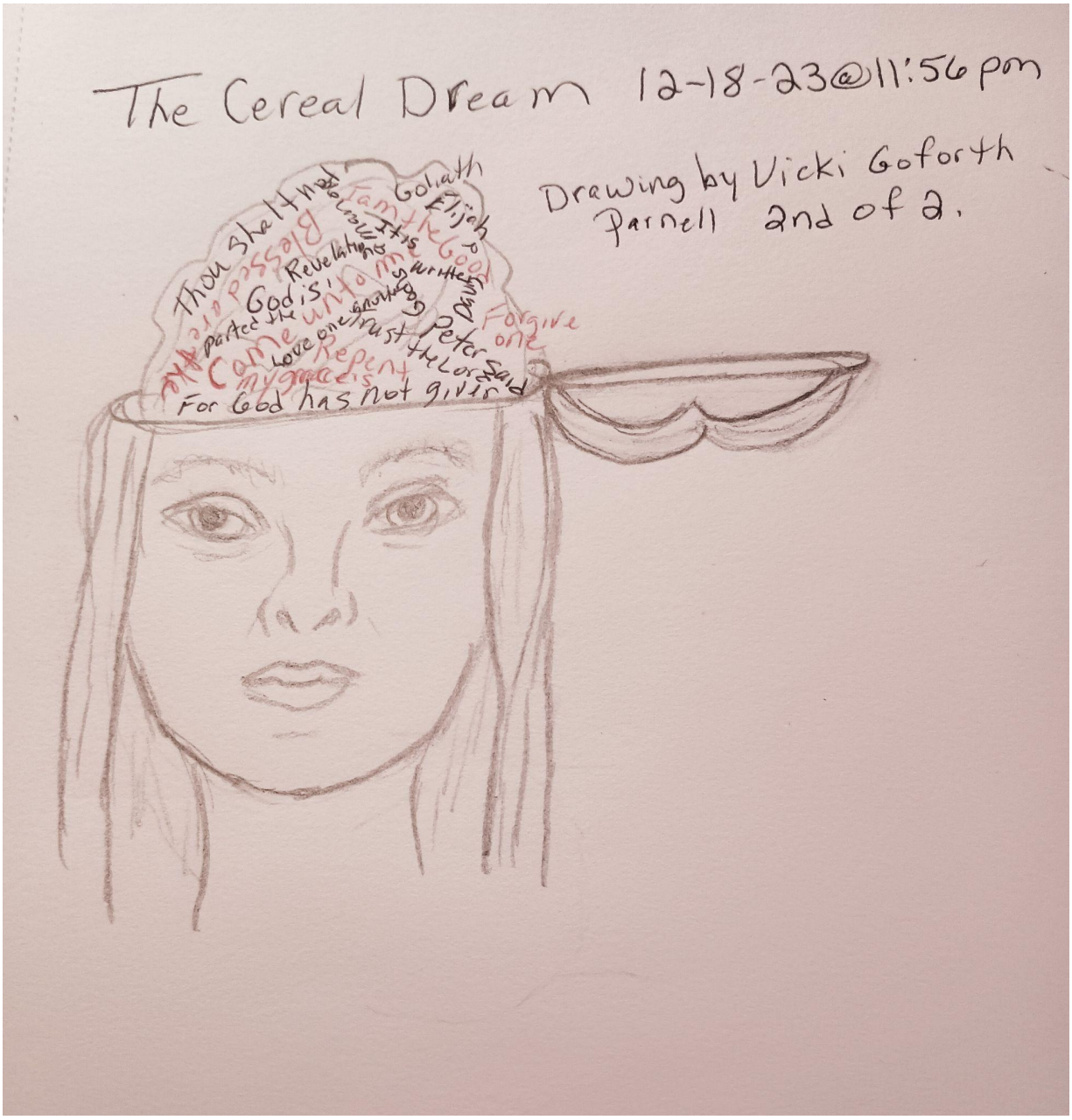
The Lord is my Sheperd: I shall not want.

Verses in boxes Shaped like Cereal boxes ← unlocked

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell
12-24-23@ 10:11AM
1st of 2 drawings

Verses Locked ↙




The Cereal Dream 12-18-23@11:56pm
Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 2nd of 2.
Thou shalt not
Goliath
Elijah
Blessed are
I am the Good
Revelations
God is!
Perfect the
Love one another
Peter said
Forgive one
Come unto me
Repent
For God has not given

The Day of Reckoning Has Come 12-23-23@ 8: 13 PM

Trump rises!

The king returns.

All hail the king. The return of a king who was before and is to be again. The rightful king, wrongfully deposed.

"He is chosen by," Me thus sayeth the Lord, for the matters at hand which are war upon an ungodly nation.

War! War! War!

War has come!

War has come and still your stiff-necked hearts still refuse to bend their knees.

Putin will fire.

Putin will fire.

Putin WILL FIRE!!!

"I have declared it," thus sayeth the Lord God Jehovah, Ruler of all.

I set kings up, I cast them down. None can contend with Me.

The Age of Grace shall pass as one cycle of time closes and a new one emerges. But it will not be the sound of jubilant celebrations and dropping balls from New York City because my judgments fall this night, this time of allotment upon you O' godless nation of Babylon.

Have I got your attention O' world and godless nation yet? I will before your new year begins.

Seasons come and seasons go.

But now I send to you O' Babylon,

a season of snow, and a season of cold.

The weatherman says, "Look how warm it will be!"

I in turn, shall send a deep freeze.

Foolish people, it's time to repent and bend your knees before your God and Creator and I will spare some from My wrath to come. If not, then no it is your choice, your decision to partake in what is to come.

Look up My little children for soon I send My Son for those whose robes are spotless white in Him.

The time of judgment has arrived. To the godless nation of Babylon once called America but no longer to me I send these things to thee:

A shaking and quaking like never before.

War! War! War!

No food, no drink.

And pestilences and plagues to come.

And there's three days of darkness yet to come, but for all the world to be a party to!

Judgment time has now appeared upon your earth.

Shudder and fear, howl, and wail for this time My hand shall not be stayed by mercy 's call upon My heart.

To My Son's 144,000 Warriors of Light I say, “It's your time of now. Your season has begun. I have sealed you, now your time has come to pick up your swords and stand and fight with My Son and our Angelic Host. Prepare your hearts for further instructions in Me. But do not move until you know I have sent your orders directly from My throne. Orders I shall give to My Son Jesus and He will speak to each of His own in the special way He knows each one of His little children.”

I say to the rest of our little children who have made themselves ready in Me and My Son. I say it's time to come home! It's time to lay aside your armor and weapons and enter into everlasting joy and peace that We have prepared for you, My children. It's time to rest. So, hold on and stand strong in the power and might of My Son Jesus Christ's name. He will not fail you, nor will I. It's time to come home. It's the time in My timeline of the end time season for My Son, when I speak to bring you home to stay with us forever more.

And now judgment is fully birthed and the last few birthing pangs are transpiring.

Prepare yourselves, I say, prepare yourselves.

Verses

Daniel 2: 1.

Psalms 2:1-6

Matthew 25:21

1 Corinthians 2:9

Isaiah 64:6

Jeremiah 50:1-3

Isaiah 13:2-13

Jeremiah 10:12-13

Job 37:9

Luke 21:11

Isaiah 29:6

1 Thessalonians 4:17

Zephaniah 1:14-16

John 8:24

Psalms 9-8

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name. Take all this to him in prayer and seek him for your answers and the "when" of all things.

I have no political preferences and am only giving the word from Father God Jehovah without any personal opinion pertaining to any subject spoken of in Jesus Christ's name. **

The Peculiar Homeless People Dream 12-20-23 @ 8:29am

Jesus Christ, please help me write completely this dream about the homeless in your name. I pray and ask. Sweet Holy Spirit, I'm standing on John 14:26 & 1 John 2:27.

I went into this dream knowing my son Alex and I with his kids were here in this city in Tennessee and we were preparing to gather food for the homeless once again. The homeless recognized us and accepted us in some areas I their peculiar way as we had continued feeding them, they would at times reveal more of the places they would gather.

I am walking down a street lined with stores. I'm still in the city I live in, but it doesn't look like it. I see rows of stores connected to one another with glass storefronts. I'm bargain hunting so we can get more for our money God has blessed us with which in turn allows us to buy more for them. "Jesus Christ, thank you for teaching me how to bargain hunt." "You are welcome, little daughter of mine," he said. I have in my right hand a large empty bag with handles. It looked like one of those kinds that stores have that you can purchase, but it's empty by the light weight feel of it.

I enter an area that looks like a camp with camp houses which people are living in. I'm going to see someone here to talk about delivering food for a new location of the homeless in this part of the town. I knew in this dream the woman I am to meet was known for knowing about where they like to congregate and hide.

I find the woman on a riding scooter making her way through the camp yard. She, I knew, was the camp master or the overseer. She is a heavy-set woman whose flesh hangs over each side of her small electric scooter chair. Her stretchy pants are bright red with less orange to the color and more red. Her white pull-on stretchy shirt has short sleeves and it's clean. But it's cold weather! She is white skinned, and her hair is grey and hangs to the top of her shoulders or a little below. It's curly as in curly waves throughout her hair and bangs. When she sees me walking toward her, she changes the scowl that was on her to that of a pleasant smile, only it doesn't reach her eyes.

"Hello there, I'm Rubella," she said in a cherry jubilant voice. "What can I do for you?" "I've come to speak to you about feeding the homeless and how I can find them." I replied. "Oh, Oh," she said, "it's you. You can't find them. You will have to have someone take you there or they will never let you get close enough to those you speak of around these parts. "These ones are smart! Not like most of the others we have hanging around our great city and county."

“Will you help me?” I asked. “You betcha I will. I have just the gal to take you there. When do you want to go?’ “Now, if possible,” I replied, “so we know where the food can be taken.” “Alright then, let’s head to my place and I will give her a call.” Then the scene changed.

I am walking in an area that has bulldozed ground and has the appearance of a long-time junkyard, but the majority is large, clear, neatly tied bags of clothes. I also see house utensils and discarded modern looking big and small appliances. The woman that Rubella had called is in front of me and I am walking behind her. It’s been maybe a few hours later I felt this dream. I’m still dressed in my blue jeans, white tennis shoes, a red sweater, and my long purple coat I own in reality. It’s cold, but I am dressed to get the work done.
While this woman ahead of me, well, I don’t know about her!

She’s dressed in a business suit, one with a skirt, wearing panty hose and black shoes with a square 2-inch heel it looks like. Her suit is dark blue with faint narrow pin stripes running vertically about 1 inch apart. Her hair is light brown with highlights that look like it’s frosted in the back without the brassiness or metallic shine. It hangs below her shoulders in a blunt cut. My Holy Ghost alarms are going off while we are walking. She doesn’t have a coat to keep her warm, only the long sleeves of her suit jacket.

As we continue walking the woman to look at me and my heart sinks. She’s a co-pastor to a nearby church. I have dreamed of her before. She’s not really of God. “it’s not much farther,” she said. They’ll be grateful for anything. She was emphasizing the word “anything.” You know what I mean.” I replied back firmly, “Food and drink is all that we’re supplying with the gospel of Jesus Christ.” “Of course,” she said with a smile then continued. “We’re here.”

We are standing in an area much like the previous one with bags, clear neatly tied bags of clothes and other items everywhere. She points to an area that has narrowed and somehow looks like an entranceway. There are stacked modern appliances and rows of bags of clothes blocking anyone from entering from this side by any other way. She puts her hands on her hips and yells out “Scooter…scoot…scoot.”

After a few minutes a man comes out dressed in dirty clothes and a large, oversized coat. His dark hair is uncombed and looks matted. The color of his skin is tan. He comes walking over to both of us. “You’re not on schedule,” he said gru½y. The woman pastor responded, “I’m bringing her. She will be bringing food of some kind to your commune.” She looks at me and asks, “Will there be other people with you?”

I'm thinking that's not a very smart question. How am I going to carry all the food and drinks by myself? But all I said was, "There will be others with me. "The man nodded his head and replied, "We'd be grateful." "Show her where she needs to go. I'll wait out here," the fake woman pastor replied.

The man looked at me and said, "Come with me." I follow the man and we enter the entranceway built of new looking modern appliances and heaping clear bags filled with clothes. I know they're clothes, but no one is using them I noticed. When we fully enter it opens to a large area with tents and shanties everywhere. People are huddled here and there around fires. I can see near the back as we walk further into the commune. There are woods behind them but also part of this area I see is a thorn thicket area. "Ouch," I thought, "someone trying to get through that way is going to be in some real pain."

The man is leading me into a long building. Why people are not inside, I'm not sure until we enter? Inside are sectioned off areas where items have been gathered. I knew instantly they are used for bartering. He leads me to an area on the right where there is a flat empty table. "You can bring the food here. If it's in individual items, we will place them all here then distribute them out so all is fed." "I understand," I replied.

"If you want to look around you may do so. You can find your way out when you're ready to leave." "I would like to do so." "Okay, the door is the way we came in through and there's another to the back left." "Can I walk around outside too?" I asked. "It would be a good idea so that people can see your face. They don't take too kindly to a lot of unknown faces," he said. "This way they will see yours in your group." "Thank you so much," I replied. "You're welcome," he said, then he left me alone inside the building with all their stuff.

"Jesus Christ, thank you for helping us but couldn't you have warned me about her, the pastor?" But no answer came. "Jesus why did he leave me here inside the building with all the things they've collected to barter? This is like their money to them." This time I heard my sweet Jesus Christ voice say, "To test and see if you were still from them." "Oh," I replied then I shall leave and go outside. Is this what I should do my love?" "Yes, daughter of mine it is," he replied.

I immediately left the building without touching anything or looking any further. As I walk through the compound or mini city, the people are looking at me with mistrust in their eyes. I give them a friendly smile, nonetheless. I feel drawn to look to the wooded area and I see it opens up into another area. Then the scene changed.

I'm in the same city but it's another day. I knew I had been out and about somewhere, and I had come across a deal on cereal. It looks like King Vitamin cereal but it's in a huge, oversized clear garbage bag. It's sturdy enough to pull. “I have to get this to the homeless somehow,” I knew my thoughts were. So, here I am pulling the bag of cereal but now milk has been poured inside it. The bag, though di cult to pull, never rips. I'm now in the commune again and I am telling the few people in the wooded area to grab whatever they have and take some of the milk and cereal. I knew in this dream that today was the actual day that later we were planning on feeding the homeless anyway. But if I could share the cereal and milk now, then they would have more food in their bellies later too.

Some of the people though hesitantly came forward with old empty food cans, bowls, cups although some are chipped and broken. Again, they still seem very hesitant to eat. “EAT ONE!” I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak to me. “What! Oh,” I replied, then open the bag of cereal again and picked a piece out and placed it into my mouth. I chewed it up and swallowed it. That's all it took.
They begin eating immediately. I even saw a few smiles of thankfulness. I fed all I could here and I’m heading out to the bulldozed looking area when I realized some of the people do not have any bowls or what's needed to eat the cereal with milk. I tied the bag of milk and cereal closed then set it upon the embankment to my left.

“I know,” I said, “I will go into their building to see if there's any bowls there.” I go into the dark building and begin looking under a table. I pull out red and gray sweaters, pullover sweaters. I checked the sizes; they all run from large and under but are identical except for their colors. I say out loud, “They're going to need these,” and hurriedly place them back where I got them but unfolded.

I didn't find anything to use for the people to eat out of and no one to ask. I took nothing! I went back outside to where I had left the bag of milk and cereal, but now it's opened and empty except for milk and cereal residue. I'll look around and I see the man who had shown me around before. He raises up a solid white ceramic bowl of cereal with a silver spoon. He has shared the cereal and milk I knew. I nodded my head and grabbed the now empty bag of cereal thinking, “I've got to get more food. We're supposed to feed the homeless people together tonight.” Then the scene changes.

I'm standing beside Rubella who once again is sitting on her scooter. She is either entering or backing out of the parking garage she has for her scooter, and we are talking. She is speaking, “Very few people will go back once they

feed them. They're a peculiar lot, those homeless." "Rubella, what do you know about them?" I asked. "Not much."

"They're a smart bunch as far as the homeless go and stick together. Smart enough for the pastor lady I called for her husband to take a shine to them…comes here often seeking more information about them and if their location has moved. The homeless in general tend to move around a lot, not so much in these. He keeps asking about some type of building they're supposed to have that his wife has told him about. Apparently, she doesn't know what's inside either. A peculiar lot they are. Hey, did they tell you what was inside? Did you see it? I've never been there. It's hard for me to take the scooter to such places." "Can you walk?" I asked her immediately, changing the subject. "Oh, yes, but I prefer to ride my Betsy Mae scooter," she replied. Then the scene changed again.

I am in an unknown location looking for a particular place. Again, I am walking but I'm wearing a solid black, long wool coat. It seems to be a well to do location of stores. I even see outside chairs and tables nearby like a cafe. I have been asking people for their help, but in polite but cold aloofness they brushed me off. I noticed I do not have a cell phone or any other electronic devices with me.

Suddenly, I heard a voice beside me say, "I'll take you there." I turned to see a young man I recognized from the homeless compound wearing a golfer's hat for lack of better words, a pullover, warm, but dirty sweater of red and a black lighter weight coat than mine. I noticed now I am actually wearing a dress with low flat heels. I feel like it is because of the business I need to take care of. I could see the people's distaste in seeing the homeless young man.

He looks at me as if asking, "Are you really who you say you are, or are you one of them?" I smiled at him and then said, "Thank you, I would be honored for your assistance." He smiled back, then he bent his right arm as if I should take it, which I did, and we went skipping off down the street together never once looking back.

As I began walking up, I felt a strong sense of alarm and urgency as my ending thoughts of the dream were this man and his wife the fake pastor are after the homeless. But why when they're peculiar people? Immediately 1 Peter 2: 9 came flooding into my mind. "But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that you should shew forth the praises of him who hath called.

This is a symbolic dream. Immediately I set into praying. I'm going to read you what the Lord has shown me. I know this more to it, but he said go ahead and

share this. These homeless people in the dream are persecuted Christians in hiding. This is coming! They are smart to know to gather items to barter. There is trust among them as they leave the bartering items without fear of one of them stealing them and running off with the items for selfish gain. The food was to be shared equally among the people shown no favoritism this dream is symbolic of how Christians are going to be persecuted. How they would have to go into hiding and how they would have to live in faith depending on each other as they did in the Church of Acts days. But living in the end time days because the persecution has come. Now this is in addition faith in Jesus Christ, first and foremost you will have to trust Jesus Christ. We should already be doing that but as these things get more intense if you don't know how to trust Jesus Christ now and you're a Child of God, you're getting ready to learn. Just saying.

All right it shows me too how the enemy… though this is what really caused the alarm and urgency in me when I knew they were already hunting these homeless before they're were homeless. It shows me how the enemy is already preparing in advance to try to insert themselves into key positions for the enemy's purposes. This woman in my dream is a well-known co-pastor even respected by some in the religious circles as a minister of the Gospel through the church credentials. I feel she has wiggled her way into knowing who and where these homeless Christians are located.

Another thing, the homeless people were hesitant to eat the cereal and milk in case it was poisoned, showing another form of persecution.

By this lady, this woman pastor's husband's interest in the group of homeless here in this city I realize the real threat to my fellow brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ because he is an unscrupulous man. They both are evil.

Another point, even though the homeless was testing me, the homeless man, the first one, he recognized God's Spirit inside of me or I would have never been allowed into the building where they kept their bartering supplies nor the second time when I entered unprevented by anyone even while going through the gray and red sweaters that I put back. Discernment, there's going to have to be a lot of discernment. That's him trying the spirits. Discernment of the Holy Spirit but they refused to let the woman pastor, the fake one inside. They had recognized she was not to be trusted. Life and death is going to depend on trusting Jesus Christ.

Another point, I was unashamed to take the arm of the young homeless man or to skip down the road with him in front of the well-dressed well to do of that area, nor did I care to even look back to see their faces. We've got to come to a

point where no matter what anybody else says or thinks we do what's right…. Integrity! You do what's right whether anybody's watching or not. Jesus had integrity and you do that by doing as you're told to do in the Bible.

Okay, it also shows me that true Christians everywhere whether they're homeless or not are going to have to come together in Jesus Christ's name and help one another. But to truly know the hidden enemies we must try the spirits according to the mighty word of God.

I believe the food, the cereal and the milk I was feeding them was also spiritual. Spiritual food as in teaching, preaching and what we, my family and I were going to feed them too. My son's called to preach. God is going to get the word out one way or another. The dry cereal was good to eat, but milk was added for all to eat as the word of God speaks. Paul speaks about some of whom, their spiritual growth is that of eating meat, while others are still on the milk. So, the food fed all, leaving none out. Just the way our lovely Jesus Christ works. He feeds all his little children at whatever level they're spiritually on.

For some being on the meat and some being on the milk I did write those verses down: Hebrews 5: 11-14 & 1 Corinthians 3:2

The woman on the scooter is named Rubella…Rubella is the name for the German measles. I don't think her name was a coincidence either.

And now I have the verses that he gave me immediately after praying: Exodus

19:5

Deuteronomy 14:2

1 Peter 2:9

Deuteronomy 26:18

Titus 2:14

Lamentations 5:5

Acts 8:1

Romans 8:35

2 Corinthians 12:10

2 Timothy 3:12

Psalms 143:9

Isaiah 30:16-18

Matthew 10: 22- 24

Matthew 5: 11-12

Luke 6: 22

Luke 12: 4-2

Acts 4:32-37

1 John 4:1-3; 13-15

2 John 7 (2 John only has the one chapter) 1

Corinthians 12:3

And then the scriptures that I stood on earlier in case any wants them are John 14:26 and 1 John

2:27.

Persecutions coming! They that live Godly shall be persecuted. Please pray about all these things and ask Jesus Christ for his truth.

For the pdf titled “Persecution has come! What are we to expect? Vicki Goforth Parnell 12-19-23 @ 7:27AM” mentioned in the video you can find it on the article page at www.mylovelyjesusministry.com or at this link below. God bless. Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Persecution has come. What are we to expect? (mylovelyjesusministry.com)

Where does antichrist come from according to scripture?

The Holy Spirit has led me to share this information because so many are not studying or seeking God through scriptures on important facts such as this. Let's never forget that the Lord is of many layers and if you are given a vision or dream or see or read another person's then please, please remember the obvious is usually not the correct answer.

Many of the dreams and visions I have had about antichrist have also included those very powerful in the antichrist spirit and those working with him in which I spent many days seeking our lovely Jesus for understanding. Remember antichrist comes under the guise as a peacemaker. He is charismatic and loved to cause the whole world to follow him. He will hide his true nature it seems until around mid-tribulation time. He will not be the evilest person you can easily identify. He will not be obviously corrupt for the whole world but a few to bow down to him according to the holy scripture.

Please, please pray because many of God's children are being deceived because they follow other people without testing and trying the spirits or they haven't really sought Jesus for the truth...his truth about these such things or what they have received themselves from God. 1 John 4: 1 says "Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world."
Below are the scriptures that narrow down the place in which antichrist will come out of:
Daniel 8:8-9; 21-23
8 Therefore the he goat waxed very great: and when he was strong, the great horn was broken; and for it came up four notable ones toward the four winds of heaven.
9 And out of one of them came forth a little horn, which waxed exceeding great, toward the south, and toward the east, and toward the pleasant land.
21 And the rough goat is the king of Grecia: and the great horn that is between his eyes is the first king.
22 Now that being broken, whereas four stood up for it, four kingdoms shall stand up out of the nation, but not in his power.
23 And in the latter time of their kingdom, when the transgressors are come to the full, a king of fierce countenance, and understanding dark sentences, shall stand up.

Daniel saw the little horn coming out of one of the divisions of the Grecian Empire. This was to be in a latter time of the kingdom. So, it must be in the future because these kingdoms still exist which are Turkey, Syria, Greece and Egypt.

In Daniel 7 it reveals the antichrist coming from 10 kingdoms inside the Roman Empire territory. But since we have Daniel 8 narrowing down the kingdoms from 10 to 4 then we know according to scripture it will be one of the 4 mentioned above.

Please pray about this information and take it to our lovely Jesus in prayer. I am not a teacher but simply sharing what I have been shown by studying and the precious Holy Spirit my dear friend. God bless. Stay under the blood of Jesus always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell 4-3-23@2:33am

REMEDIES - RECIPES

Vicky Goforth Parnell
My Lovely Jesus Ministries

ANTIBIOTIC SALVE

INGREDIENTS

16 Ounces	Coconut Oil (453,59 grams)
3 Tbsp	Garlic Powder
2 Tbsp	Dried Ginger
2 Tbsp	Dried Thyme
2.5 Tsp	Turmeric Powder
2 Tbsp	Oregano Leaves
2 Tbsp	Dried Rosemary
5 Drops	Vitamin E Oil
8 Tbsp	Beeswax Pellets

Tbsp - tablespoon / Tsp - teaspoon

DIRECTIONS

Combine all ingredients together (except the beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer or piece of material such as muslin cloth or coffee filter.

Set aside

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve because it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lids on them.

If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring it in the plastic containers to prevent melting the plastic container. Let it cool completely before moving or placing lids on the containers.

BOIL SALVE

INGREDIENTS

12 Drops	Tea Tree Oil
5 Drops	Vitamin E Oil
8 Drops	Lavender Oil
3 Tsp	Honey
1 Tbsp	Apple Cider Vinegar
4 Ounces	Coconut Oil (113,4 grams)
2 Tbsp	2 Onion (powdered) or half of small raw one
3 Tbsp	Basil (powdered)
3.5 Ounces	Vaseline
4 Tbsp	Beeswax Pellets

Tbsp - tablespoon / Tsp - teaspoon

DIRECTIONS

Combine all ingredients together (except the beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer or piece of material such as muslin cloth or coffee filter.

Set aside

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve because it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lids on them.

If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring it in the plastic containers to prevent melting the plastic container. Let it cool completely before moving or placing lids on the containers.

CHEST RUB EXTRA STRENGTH

Rub on chest, keep chest covered

INGREDIENTS

Tbsp - tablespoon / Tsp - teaspoon

20 Drops	Tea Tree Oil
50 Drops	Peppermint Oil
65 Drops	Eucalyptus Oil
5 Tsp	Dried Rosemary or (40 drops oil if preferred)
7 Ounces	Coconut Oil (198,45 grams)
9 drops	Vitamin E Oil
5 Tbsp	Beeswaz pellets

Optional - For creamier chest rub, you may add 3.5 ounces (99,22 grams) of plain Vaseline.

DIRECTIONS

Combine all ingredients together (except beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.
Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.
Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer, or piece of material such as muslin cloth/coffee filter.
Set aside.
Melt beeswax in a doubler broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water)
Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve because it will cause spoilage).
Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely before placing lid on them.
If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring, so it will not melt the plastic container. Let it cool until completely set before moving or placing lids on top of containers.

MILD DECONGESTANT RUB FOR CHILDREN

(Ages 2 and Under)

Rub on chest, keep chest covered.

Tbsp - tablespoon / Tsp - teaspoon

INGREDIENTS

7 Drops	Chamomile Oil (or 1 tsp dried flowers)
8 Drops	Lavender Oil
1/2 Cup	Coconut Oil (4 Ounces)
4 Drops	Vitamin E Oil
2 Tbsp	Beeswax Pellets

DIRECTIONS

Combine all ingredients together (except the beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer or piece of material such as muslin cloth or coffee filter.

Set aside

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve because it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lids on them.

If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring it in the plastic containers to prevent melting the plastic container. Let it cool completely before moving or placing lids on the containers.

HEALING SALVE FOR DIAPER RASH & OTHER SORES, WOUNDS & RASHES

INGREDIENTS

Tbsp - tablespoon / Tsp - teaspoon

3,75 Ounces	Plain Vaseline (106,31 grams)
4 Ounces	Shea Butter (can substitute with coconut oil if needed) (113,4 grams)
4 Tbsp	Powdered Oatmeal
1/2 Cup	Fresh Plantain Leaves
1 Tbsp	Apple Cider Vinegar
3 Tbsp	Comfrey Powder
18 Drops	Lavender Oil
8 Drops	Vitamin E Oil
18 Drops	Tea Tree Oil
17 Drops	Frankincense Oil
4 Tbsp	Honey (Raw)
4 Tbsp	Beeswax pellets

DIRECTIONS

Combine all ingredients together (except the beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer or piece of material such as muslin cloth or coffee filter.

Set aside

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve because it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lids on them.

If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring it in the plastic containers to prevent melting the plastic container. Let it cool completely before moving or placing lids on the containers.

HEALING SALVE FOR DIAPER RASH & OTHER SORES, WOUNDS & RASHES continued...

DIRECTIONS (continued)

Before applying make sure if you are using as diaper rash salve, that the baby's bottom is thoroughly cleaned because comfrey heals quickly.

This salve can be used on many types of sores, wounds, and rashes. It is safe for babies unless they are allergic to Lavender, or some other ingredient found within the recipe. The vaseline helps it spread easier over the rash / sores and helps keep moisture from the baby's bottom by creating a barrier of protection.

This recipe as is will make two large tins and two small ones. It has a shelf-life of at least 3 years if using coconut oil and 2 years if using shea butter.

EARACHE OIL DROPS

(Using dried and powdered herbs)

INGREDIENTS

Tbsp - tablespoon / Tsp - teaspoon

1 Cup	Olive Oil
2 Tbsp	Mullein Leaves (dried)
1 Tbsp	Dried Rosemary (instead of Vitamin E Oil)
1.5 Tbsp	Powdered Garlic

DIRECTIONS

Combine all ingredients together in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Fill the bottle as full as possible because the more air space, the better chance of the oil mixture going rancid and spoiling.

The Rosemary shall give it additional shelf life but can be substituted with 3 drops Vitamin E oil.

MULLEIN & GARLIC OIL FOR EARACHES

INGREDIENTS

1/2 Cup	Olive Oil (extra virgin)
1.5 Tbsp	Dried Mullein Flower
3 Cloves	Garlic (or 1 Tbsp Garlic finely minced)
3 Drops	Vitamin E Oil

Tbsp - tablespoon / Tsp - teaspoon

DIRECTIONS

Combine all ingredients together in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.
Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.
Strain the oil and place in glass bottle with a dropper.

DOSAGE

Insert 1 or 3 drops in each ear, 2-3 times per day.
It can also be rubbed around outer part of the ears.
It is recommended to treat BOTH ears since the ear canals are connected, and infection can move back and forth to both ears.
You may go up to as much as 5 drops at a time.
This will not help swimmers ear, which can be treated with alcohol, witch hazel and apple cider vinegar.

GRIEVOUS SORES COMING

Those who are innocent and who live Godly and holy lives before God, who love and serve Jesus wholeheartedly shall be spared.
By this all will know who is truly serving Jesus and who is faking, not sold out and who is unsaved.

No antibiotic or store-bought ointment shall lessen the pain or their severity. Out of serving Him faithfully and our love for our families/friends, God has provided how to make a paste to help ease their pain, yet not stop it entirely. Pray in Jesus' name whilst preparing and applying.

INGREDIENTS

1 Cup	Cornstarch (Maizena)
1/4 Cup	Steel cut oatmeal (not quick oats)
1/2 tsp	Baking Soda (or a pinch of baking soda)
2 Tbsp	Wild pure Honey (raw is best)
1/2 Cup	Pure Extra Virgin Olive Oil (extra virgin, if possible, for best results)

DIRECTIONS

Mix all ingredients together. All ingredients need to be at room temperature when mixed.
It should be a thick consistency when mixed properly and should spread easily over the sores.
If it dries completely to the skin, to remove the paste - apply a warm wet cloth and hold gently until it softens - then it should be removed more easily.
If not completely dried, then remove by wiping gently again with a warm wet cloth.
This will not remove all the pain, but will greatly reduce it.

HEADACHE SALVE

Pray when preparing and applying!

To be applied on temples and forehead.

INGREDIENTS

1.5 Cups	Coconut Oil
35 Drops	Peppermint Oil
65 Drops	Lavender Oil
9 Drops	Vitamin E Oil
4 Tbsp	Beeswax Pellets

DIRECTIONS

Combine all ingredients together (except the beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.
Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.
Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer or piece of material such as muslin cloth or coffee filter.
Set aside
Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).
Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve because it will cause spoilage).
Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lids on them.
If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring it in the plastic containers to prevent melting the plastic container. Let it cool completely before moving or placing lids on the containers.

ITCH RELIEF SALVE

INGREDIENTS

14 Oz	Coconut Oil. (396,89 gram)
1 Tsp	Ground Basil Leaves (heaping tsp)
1/2 Cup	Dry Plantain Leaves
1 Tbsp	Chamomile (fine ground flowers)
1 Tsp	Powdered Thyme (non heaping)
27 Drops	Peppermint Oil
1 Tbsp	Oatmeal Powder
12 Drops	Vitamin E Oil
5 Tbsp	Beeswax Pellets

Tbsp - tablespoon / Tsp - teaspoon

DIRECTIONS

Combine all ingredients together (except the beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer or piece of material such as muslin cloth or coffee filter.

Set aside

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve because it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lids on them.

If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring it in the plastic containers to prevent melting the plastic container. Let it cool completely before moving or placing lids on the containers.

TREATMENT TO AID IN THE LEPROSY-TYPE FLESH EATING PESTILENCE/ILLNESS PART 1&2 (Highly Contagious)

PART 1 - LESSER SORES THAT DO NOT NEED POULTICE

For the lesser sores that's not eaten deep into the flesh or with abscess. It will also aid in the drying up and healing of lesser sores!
Works on grievous sores and boils too!

NOTE: Please remember I am not a doctor or a herbalist. I am sharing what my lovely Jesus has revealed for me to do if faced with this sickness. Prayerfully seek Jesus in all these things and let him lead you how you, yourself should proceed and prepare in this situation! Every preparation, application and removal when treating all sicknesses should be done in prayer through Jesus' mighty Name!

Every preparation, application and removal when treating all sicknesses should be done in prayer through Jesus' mighty Name!

INGREDIENTS - PASTE FOR LESSER SORES

1 Cup	Cornstarch (base of the paste)
1/4 Cup	Steel Cut Oatmeal (not quick oats)
1/2 Tsp	Baking Soda
1/8 Cup	Wild pure honey (Raw)
1/2 Cup	Pure Extra Virgin Olive Oil

DIRECTIONS FOR USE

Do not heat the ingredients or it will destroy some of the healing properties in the paste.

All ingredients need to be at room temperature when mixed.
Combine all ingredients together in a bowl. The end result should be a paste of a thick, yet loose consistency, that will be able to spread easily and gently over the boils/sores. This paste can be used frequently and left on for as long as needed. If the paste dries on the skin, to remove the paste, apply a warm, very wet cloth and hold it gently over each dried paste area until it softens.

It will then be removed more easily, by wiping gently. If the paste is not completely dried, then remove by wiping gently over the paste with a warm wet cloth.

THIS WILL NOT REMOVE ALL THE PAIN, BUT IT WILL GREATLY REDUCE IT!

When applying the paste for this sickness (and not grievous sores or boils) then you need to wear sterile gloves, because IT'S HIGHLY CONTAGIOUS.
The gloves must be disposed of immediately to keep the virus from spreading further.

When removing the paste with the warm cloth, wear preferably disposable gloves so the cloth can be washed out in hot soapy water, then submerged into bleach water made out of 1/4 bleach and 3/4 water for at least 15min if not more. This is so all residue of this sickness will be destroyed and the cloth can be reused. If you washed the cloth used to remove the paste from the sores in hot soapy water in a bowl or a sink then immediately after, clean the bowl and sink with bleach. The disposable gloves need to be disposed of immediately too.

PART II - DEEP OPEN SORES

For the deeper sores that shall cause the flesh to form deep painful sores and eat away at the flesh and some will have abscess in them.

Peroxide can be used on open sores to clean some of the abscess, but it will only aid a little. It takes something stronger which is the Burdock Root Poultice to really aid this sickness/ pestilence. For the deeper, open and abscessed sores, you can make a poultice with these ingredients and by following these steps for preparation and application.

HERBS AND SPICES

Dried Burdock (main ingredient that pulls out the poison out of the body)
Onion (Natural antibiotic properties, used fresh or powdered)
Garlic (Natural antibiotic properties, used fresh or powdered)
Ginger (optional) (Natural antibiotic properties used fresh or powdered)

OTHER ITEMS NEEDED:

Small amount of warm water is needed also to make powder to form a thick, but loose paste with ingredients.
1 pair of sterile gloves
Bleach and water solution to disinfect the work area
Ratio for bleach solutions is 1/4 bleach, to 3/4 part water
Disinfectant wipe with bleach. (Optional to clean your work surface area prior to beginning any of these steps)

DIRECTIONS OF USE

The ratio for the dried ingredients is 3 parts Burdock Root to 1 part of the other ingredients.

For example: if you use 3 tablespoons of burdock root, then you will use 1 tablespoon each of onion, garlic and ginger (if used). This is after all ingredients are in their powdered form.

You can use the powdered onion, garlic and ginger, but the Burdock Rot will need to be crushed with a mortar and pestle, blender or food processor. (Mortar and Pestle recommended in case of power outages).

OTHER ITEMS NEEDED FOR THE POULTICE

1 pair of sterile gloves are needed, because hands if not properly cleaned can cause further infection.
Gauze, strips of material or plastic click wrap to hold poultices in place.
Tape is not recommended because of the painful condition of the skin around these open sores.

Required material to make the actual poultice:

1 4x4 piece of lint free material (e.g. Muslin) for each smaller open sore.
1 6x6 piece of lint free material (e.g. Muslin) for each larger open sores.
Each 4x4 and 6x6 squares will need to be sterilized in boiling water for 3-5 minutes.
You will need to prepare one poultice at a time so remove 1 square, depending on what size sore you are going to treat, draining the water out of it, but leaving it damp and wearing sterile gloves.
Lay the square of material on an area that has been disinfected by a solution of 1/4 bleach and 3/4 part water

BURDOCK POULTICE INSTRUCTIONS

When making the poultice, you can use the already powdered onion, garlic and ginger, but the dried Burdock Root will need to be crushed with a mortar and pestle, blender or food processor.

After the squares have been boiled and you are ready to put the poultice together. Remove excess water from the first square leaving it damp. It should be very warm to the touch even through the sterile gloves.

Clean your work surface area with your disinfectant wipes or use a solution of bleach and water. Let it totally dry before you begin.
Lay 1 square at a time on the clean disinfected surface. Place approximately 1 teaspoon of Burdock Root and spice mixture in the middle of the square and fold the lint free material in four overlapping folds.

Once the square is folded place upon the open sore with the folded seam facing up.
Then using quaze, or a strip of any material or even plastic cling wrap to secure the poultice in its place.

The damp warmness of the material shall aid the Burdock root in pulling out the poison from the body's system. This will work when prayerfully done, if this person's sickness is not unto death.

The poultices should be applied at least 2 times a day for at least 30 minutes at a time for each application. 1 cup will do approximately 4 poultices that are stuck to the sores/person.

Here is an example the Lord Jesus has given me for making the diluted solution:
The ratio is 1 teaspoon of dried ingredients to every 3 cups of boiling water. Although diluted, this mixture will have enough potency in it when pouring it on the poultices to remove them to provide still the medicinal qualities to the opens sores. The diluted mixture when it is cooled enough to be able to strain it, must be done with a piece of material (such as muslin) that is closely woven and will not allow the power to fall through. This should be done before the diluted is cooled completely down and is still warm when pouring. It can be reheated to a warm temperature after strained if needed.

The poultices can be disposed of immediately while still wearing gloves, by putting them in a container, bag or whatever and then disposed of. (I have not been given any further information on disposing of them by my lovely Jesus, but personally myself if I have a way to burn them, I would choose this option.)
It is best if you have someone who can hold the bag or container when you are disposing of the contaminated pieces of the poultices, so that you will not leave contamination yourself on the bag or container since you should still be wearing your contaminated gloves at this time when it is taken out to be disposed of.

As always, pray about all these things and when doing every step of these instructions, because Jesus is the Healer!

Also, if you choose you can wear a disposable or a cloth apron to protect your clothing from possible contamination, you can do so, but it's optional.
The apron is to be removed and placed into the bag or container of contaminated items (preferably with someone else holding the bag or container to prevent possible spreading further of this pestilence) to be disposed of before removing the gloves. If the apron is reusable and made out of material, it will need to be soaked in the bleach and water solution in which you use to sterilize the 4x4 or 6x6 squares if you choose to reuse them.

If you want to reuse the material from the poultices then you can do so by following these steps prayerfully as my sweet Jesus has told me to do.
Again, pray about all of these things yourself.

Have ready a large container or sink with a bleach solution of 1/4 part bleach and 3/4 water ready, in which to immediately, after emptying the contents of the poultice into a bag or container to dispose of later, then drop the contaminated squares into the bleach and water solution. The 4x4 and 6x6's contaminated squares need to be left totally submerged in the bleach and water solution for at least 15 minutes to become sterilized and kill this sickness. Remove your gloves and dispose of them at this time in a bag or container.

Again get someone to help you dispose of items by holding the bag/container to prevent further contamination.

After the 15 minutes has elapsed, then remove the squares and rinse thoroughly. Once dried they are ready to be reused again.
Your container or sink must be washed immediately after you are finished to prevent spreading of this infection by using the same bleach solution as used in the sterilization of the contaminated poultices and wearing another pair of disposable gloves. After cleaning the container or sink, if using a rag or dishcloth to wipe it down, you can then immerse it in the remaining bleach and water solution you have made to wash down your container and sink. It needs to sit in the bleach and eater solution for at least 15min also.

After placing the last rag or dishcloth into the water remove your gloves and place them with the rest of the contaminated items and if in a bag, tie it up immediately or if in a container, close the lid and have someone dispose of however our sweet God tells you. If during any part of these preparations you drop a contaminated square, whatever it touches must be disinfected with the bleach and water solution.

This is what my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do to aid in this sickness, this pestilence that has been released upon us with the Marburg. Again, I am not a medical doctor or a herbalist. I am simply a child of God seeking answers to his warnings. This is what I will be doing if I am confronted with this sickness/virus/illness or pestilence. Again, this is a highly contagious sickness so prayerfully use caution if confronted with treating this illness.

TREATMENT TO AID MARBURG HEMORRHAGING SICKNESS

NOTE: Please remember I am not a doctor or an herbalist. I am sharing what my lovely Jesus has revealed for me to do if faced with this sickness. Prayerfully seek Jesus in all these things and let him lead you how you, yourself should proceed and prepare in this situation! Every preparation, application and removal when treating all sicknesses should be done in prayer through Jesus' mighty name!

As sickness progresses, bleeding occurs in body orifices...nose, eyes, ears and body cavity.

White Willow Bark can be taken for fever and pain as well as other fever reducing medicines.

YARROW TEA (aids in sweating and stopping internal bleeding):
(These instructions are for the use of the dried yarrow flower) 1 teaspoon for every 4 ounces of water. Make the tea by either pouring boiling water in an individual cup or by the pot full, but you will have to determine how many ounces of water you have in your pot, then add 1 teaspoon for every 4 ounces you have. If making only 4 ounces at a time, you can put the dried yarrow flowers into the boiling water and let remain for 1-2 minutes. Remove from heat. Let it set for about 5-10 minutes then strain with a strainer or piece of cloth to remove the yarrow parts. This tea can be drunk immediately, but for a more potent tea, then you would need to steep the tea for at least 4 hours.

Steeping the tea instructions: I will use a quart size jar as an illustration. A quart jar contains 32 ounces inside of it. You need 1 teaspoon for every 4 ounces. In a quart jar you will need to put 8 teaspoons of the dried yarrow into of 112 115 Pestilence, Famine, & Remedies the jar first. Also place a metal utensil such as a spoon inside the jar with the yarrow. Then boil your water.

Next, pour the boiling water over the yarrow in the quart jar. The utensil placed inside the jar with the yarrow should keep the jar from being "shocked" by the hot water and keep it from cracking from the quick change of heat when the boiling water is added.

Cover the quart jar with a lid and then let set for at least 4 hours. This is the steeping. After steeping is done, remove the dried yarrow from the tea by straining with a strainer or piece of material. It is now ready to drink. You can reheat it at this time if you so desire to do so. Store the tea in the refrigerator and then reheat by microwave or stove when needed.

DOSAGE

Take up to 4 times a day.

13 to Adult: full 4 ounces = 1 dose
Children 5-12: 3 ounces = 1 dose
Children 4 and under: 1 1/2 - 2 ounces = 1 dose
(A child that is heavier than normal will need the full 2 ounces) I do not know how many doses a person will need, so if purchasing the yarrow, buy accordingly to what the Holy Spirit leads each individual to do.

NERVE PAIN SALVE

INGREDIENTS

15 Ounces	Coconut Oil (425,24 grams)
35 Drops	Eucalyptus Oil
3 Tbsp	Cayenne Pepper Powder
3 Tbsp	Turmeric Powder
2 Tbsp	Comfrey Powder
3 Tbsp	White Willow Bark Dried
2 Tbsp	Mug Wort Dried
2 Tbsp	Chamomile Dried
3 Tbsp	Dried Ginger Powder
2 Tbsp	Black Pepper
2 Tbsp	Rosemary Leaves
5 Tbsp	Beeswax Pellets
1.5 Ounces	Vaseline Plain (optional). (42,52 grams)

DIRECTIONS

Combine all ingredients together (except the beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer or piece of material such as muslin cloth or coffee filter.

Set aside

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve because it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lids on them.

If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring it in the plastic containers to prevent melting the plastic container. Let it cool completely before moving or placing lids on the containers.

PAIN RELIEF CREAM

INGREDIENTS

25 Drops	Tea Tree Oil
40 Drops	Peppermint Oil
40 Drops	Eucalyptus Oil
2 Tsp	Dried Rosemary
2 Tsp	Turmeric Powder
2 Tbsp	Cayenne Pepper
2 Tbsp	Dried Orange Peel
1 Cup	Coconut Oil
7 Drops	Vitamin E Oil
4 Tbsp	Beeswax Pellets

DIRECTIONS

Combine all ingredients together (except beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer - or piece of material such as muslin cloth/coffee filter.

Set aside.

Melt beeswax in a doubler broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water)

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve because it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely before placing lid on them.

If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring, so it will not melt the plastic container. Let it cool until completely set before moving or placing lids on top of containers.

SPIDER BITE SALVE

(This may be used for other bites as well)

INGREDIENTS

1.5 Cup	Raw cabbage (red is best, but both will work, dried can be used)
1 Tbsp	Turmeric Powder
2 Tbsp	Basil (dried or fresh) or 15 Drops Oil
2 Cloves	Garlic crushed or 2 Tbsp Powder
1 Tsp	Black Pepper (activates Turmeric)
1.5 Cup	Plantain Leaves (fresh or dried)
28 Drops	Lavender Oil
7 Drops	Vitamin E Oil
4 Ounces	Coconut Oil (113,4 grams)
3.5 Ounces	Vaseline / Petroleum Jelly (99,22 grams)
1 Tbsp	Thyme Powder (1.5 Tbsp if dried leaves)
4 Tbsp	Beeswax Pellets

Tbsp - tablespoon / Tsp - teaspoon

DIRECTIONS

Combine all ingredients together (except the beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer or piece of material such as muslin cloth or coffee filter.

Set aside

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve because it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lids on them.

If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring it in the plastic containers to prevent melting the plastic container. Let it cool completely before moving or placing lids on the containers.

Prophetic Dreams,Visions, and Words from my lovely Jesus
January 1, 2024 to September 15, 2024
Vicki Goforth Parnell

*****NOTICE*****

All videos, PDF's and such like of all the dreams, visions, and words given to me from Jesus Christ, Father God, and all things from God's Heaven can be shared and used freely to glorify God and to warn others. But if you change any part of them, use them in a deceptive manner and Holy Spirit lets me know then you will be asked to immediately remove all the information I have shared from all your sites and any other locations immediately. I have made this known publicly on the videos and sites since the beginning.
The decision to have all content removed will be made after seeking Father God's will in Jesus Christ's Name. If you have been asked already to remove all items from the My lovely Jesus Ministry then I am stating in Jesus Christ's Name you no longer are given permission to use anything at all from this ministry or with my name in any form of its spelling again. Any person walking uprightly in the integrity of the Lord Jesus Christ would honor this request. Please pray, try, test and discern all this in Jesus Christ's Name I ask and pray.
Thank you and God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.
Vicki Goforth Parnell

Congratulations O' World & Babylon 1-1-24@ 6: 33 AM

Congratulations O' world you just celebrated the rise of the beast into your world! And Babylon, you just celebrated and toasted your destruction for this is the year the eagle falls to rise never more again as a power, as a nation.

Babylon you have celebrated on this calendar day for your nation, your last free New Year's Eve and day. As the rest of the world moves to celebrate a new year to come, they too shall be celebrating the rise of the beast foretold in My holy scriptures.

People of Babylon what you partook in last night was the biggest celebration of your own nation's death.

All your dancing, drinking, fornicating on the streets, in cars, in every place you could to celebrate a new year was the same celebration that Aaron and the children of Israel partook in when they made the golden calf while I spoke alone with Moses on the mount.

I see you, each one of you as you wake up in your misery. Some from throwing up all night because of too many drugs and alcoholic beverages. While others, so many others wake up with one or more people in their bed and not recognizing a single one. Shame feels the hearts of some, while others with prideful hearts look upon this moment as one of triumph.

The ball that dropped O' foolish people Babylon that you idolize so much is just one of your golden calves in your lives.

As your ball fell downward so did My fist of judgment. As your streamers and confetti fell and you danced around and shouted, you celebrated your capture and captivity as a whole nation. As you raise your glasses and toasted, as you say, the new year My restrainer was removed. Yet you did not even notice these things.

You are full of pride O' people of Babylon. You are selfish, self-centered, pleasure-seeking people whose hearts chase after every false god they are introduced to. Your sin knows no bounds and has reached My Heaven. The stink of it cries for judgment.

When your great ball of New York City came to the end of its descent, Heaven's hammer so too did fall against you in Heaven's Courts marking the time for the beast to be fully released and the eagle's head to be removed. Babylon you're wickeder than Sodom, Gomorrah, and Ninevah combined. Never before has sin reached such heights.

You cheat, you steal, you dishonor your parents and defy my commands to honor the Sabbath day of rest and to not use My name in vain. You are evil, wicked… except for a few who are

Mine. These I cherish. These are the ones found inside you O' Babylon that has kept you up till now from being utterly destroyed!

But I'm taking Mine out of you and the rest of this evil world, so they do not have to endure all to the bitter end of your worlds a antichrist the beast brings his putrid, poisonous evil to your world to rule over all openly.

Babylon you fall never to rise again.

I warned you that what you celebrated would not be "dropping balls and confetti." Not the real celebration! Again, I say, you have celebrated your demise as a nation. This judgment is fair, honest, and just. I weighed all the evidence in existence and that is still coming forth. Millions of babies you murder. Thou shall not kill! I gave this command!

Babylon once known as America, your nation's people [and not its in agenda rulers] hearts and beliefs were founded upon their faith and belief in Me Jesus Christ the Son of God and My Father Jehovah, also known as Yahweh, the Great I Am. You knew well My moral commandments for all, yet you failed to teach them to each generation as sin grew more and more in your hearts.

I have divorced you from me already, Babylon except for a few inside who are truly mine. I have issued your obituary in advance. I have called prophets, servants, sons, and daughters, even the unsaved to deliver warnings upon warnings for you to repent. EVEN BY THOSE UNSAVED!!! You had my holy word to known by past examples what would happen should you remain in your sins. Now you fall to rise never again!

This new year marks the beginning of it all. You can expect O' foolish people of Babylon for your worst nightmares to come to pass.

You shall have a collapsing economy that will not recover as it has fallen already and will no longer be hidden to the common people.

You shall have war. Brutal war like what has never come to your world before.

You shall endure famine as you turn to eating one another's flesh.

You shall have captivity with taskmasters who will show you little mercy as you as a nation have shown very little mercy.

Mercy is given out of compassion for others. You have none.

Your show of acts of mercy to the world is just that. “Acts!” Works performed for the eyes of the world to behold, but even these acts are only done if it will profit you in return O’ wicked Babylon.

At the stroke of midnight of your nation O’ Babylon the beast of Revelation’s sea rose to the surface and now walks freely unrestrained to his position as king and ruler of your world. And many of the world sat glued to their devices and televisions to celebrate with you just to watch the ball of judgment and death be lowered in New York City, one of the greatest cities of sin in this wicked, evil, vile nation.

I speak to you out Babylon in disgust!!!

I will not hear your cries, your wails and lament. You have sinned and sinned greatly and most know they have. Most have heard the warnings and the majority have laughed, joked, scorned, and mocked my messengers and my holy word including many who are Mine.

Whether you're ready O’ world or not here comes the beast, the antichrist no longer restrained upon your world.

Turmoil comes, calamities and disasters.

Martyrdoms shall come to this nation and world.

My holy word shall be confiscated.

My people shall be hated as never before, and many shall perish.

Martial law shall come to your world along with more pestilences, plagues, both known and unknown to your current world.

Demons shall be released.

Fallen angels and Nephilim, those still remaining bound shall converge upon this world through dark trying hours.

The beast has come to your world and most of My own can't even see it through all the veils of deception placed over their eyes, ears, and lives. Veils of deception and deep, deep sleep.

So, go on My children and continue sleeping. Go ahead world keep celebrating. Just as the time came for Me to be arrested in the Garden of Gethsemane when My very own disciples continued to sleep, so has most of Mine slept as antichrist’s rise crept upon them. Only those fully awake in Me know really what is occurring.

The difference is I'm not being arrested or crucified again. It is you My children who shall now become the hunted, the arrested, and then put to death and most with a mock trial like I had.

As the world continues to celebrate, for New Year's celebrated at different times across your world, each celebration is in fact celebrating the beast's arrival upon your world unrestrained, the dragon's power to invade, the bear's power of war, and the decapitation of the once great eagle of power as they descend upon you Babylon.

You are out of time Babylon! There's no buy out of this judgment of Mine. You deserve every ounce of judgment that falls. But remember those who are Mine, when I send the rain to water the ground it falls upon the righteous and the unjust. Many of My own shall perish, but even in this it is My merciful hand because many of Mine who love Me are not able to endure what has now come to your world.

But before I release My full wrath upon this world and ungodly nation, I shall come for Mine. Father says it's time. It's time, little children. Hold on a little longer. You have endured so far, this much. Cling to Me and don't let go and I shall bring you safely through all you've been called to endure. Don't give up! Don't let go of My hand for I will never let go of yours Myself. Fight the good fight of faith. Reach all you can.

It's time now to earnestly seek and pray for those who you have not already done so, for the truth of who you are gathering together in worship with. For soon they shall start coming for you children, so know, truly know who labors among you. Try the spirits test each as my Holy Spirit leads you to do. No matter who it is, not in fear but in wisdom. Because if you don't, some of you will find yourself arrested and condemned by these you call friends, family, pastors, coworkers, and others.

This is the time you have entered. The time of the beast. This is that time written and foretold by My prophets of old, servants of new, and My Holy Word. So, take note of this time little children.

Take notice O' Babylon for you celebrated last night your nation's demise and the arrival of the beast upon your world. Aren't you proud of yourself and your evil, wicked ways now? You won't be! Watch how quickly you fall O' Babylon.

Eyes of the world cast your eyes upon the great harlot who once was my beloved.

This is the year of the beast.

This is the year of the dragon.

This is the year of the bear.

Babylon, once known as America to your world, this is not your year. This is the year you fall!

Wail and lament! Cry aloud O' world!

The beast has come!

The beast has come!

The beast has come!

And you are not ready!!!

And Babylon, O' Babylon, while you were partying, while you were celebrating the New Year to come your enemies behind closed doors have officially declared war against you. You are in war and don't even know it until the bombs, missiles, and weapons start erupting upon your soil. Look what all you have celebrated Babylon and world and by your celebration you have accepted and agreed by not praying and seeking counsel from the God of Heaven of what is to come.

I warned you!

I warned you!

You knew this was coming, so now all that I shall say to you is:

"CONGRATULATIONS BABYLON AND WORLD! LOOK AT ALL YOU HAVE ACCOMPLISJED IN ONE NIGHT OF PARTYING IN ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR VAIN TRADITIONS BROUGHT FORTH BY THE RITUALS AND WORSHIP OF FALSE GODS!!!!"

New year origins: new year roots are in ancient traditions and can be traced back to ancient Rome. The month of January is named after Janus, the god of gates and doorways. Romans believed honoring this false god at the start of the year would bring blessings and good fortune throughout the upcoming months.

The earliest record of the new year dates back 2 about 2000 BCE in Mesopotamia. Many of the customs of today such as eating pork and Black Eyed Peas originated from homage honoring Carna Janus' wife.

Black Eyed Peas and pork, the peas symbolized rebirth and the pork was preferred sacrificial meat to the false gods.

In Babylon they celebrated a festival called Akitu and lasted 11 days with a different ritual being conducted on each day. Statues of their false gods were paraded throughout the streets as rights (sacrificial) were conducted to symbolize their victory over the forces of chaos-the very false gods they were worshipping.

Again, in Rome they celebrated January 1st by offering sacrifices to the false god Janus. They decorated their homes with Laurel branches and spent the day partying. Kissing at the transition into the next year is rooted in Pagan sexual practices and superstition.

Watch night services were conducted to watch out for evil spirits who were believed to roam the earth during those times. Hence comes the tradition of staying up to ring in the new year.

Upon studying this after what Jesus Christ said in this word about another one of your vain traditions brought forth by the rituals and worship of false gods, I now see the celebrating of the new year has its roots in heathen, pagan worship of false gods and their ceremonial rituals. Jesus Christ has already led me for many years not to celebrate the coming of the new year, but He never led me to study why until he gave Me this word today.

After studying this information, I am sharing now under the leading of the sweet Holy Spirit. I heard Him also say Galatians 5:9 A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump."

So, for me what He is saying is a little participation in pagan practices influence all the leaven, the whole lump. Meaning our whole lives.

Then Jesus Christ asked me this question.

Can a root grow anything but what it is?

The worship of false gods and their rituals is the root New Year's celebration as well as other traditions and holidays each nation celebrates and a root can only grow what it is. You can't justify this away by saying in my heart I'm not worshipping or serving these pagan false gods when Jesus Christ already gave us in his word in Jeremiah 10:2 instructions concerning such things and this goes for any other thing we willingly choose or not to choose to participate in that has its roots in serving false gods and their rituals.

Jeremiah 10:2 Thus saith the LORD, Learn not the way of the heathen, and be not dismayed at the signs of heaven; for the heathen are dismayed at them. Now take to the Lord Jesus Christ in pray and see what his heart is on this matter.

The Leaning Metal Wall in the Sky Dream 12-25-23 to 1-4-24

[Flash visions too]

This dream began as I found myself standing outside in an area that resembles a park, a large park. I saw park benches at various locations and various trees. I know going into this dream this place is located inside a city and I feel it's inside the US, the United States.

It's a cold, gloomy day and it's cold outside. I can see myself and I am as I am in reality. I'm dressed in a long length, plum colored coat, blue jeans, and white tennis shoes. The coat is zipped up to my neck and my hands are around the collar ends of the coat as if I'm drawing them closer around my neck.

I looked around and there's no one else out here. I am alone. I looked up into the vast open, gloomy sky with its gray clouds. "It's so bleak and dreary," I say to myself. The wind began blowing and I dropped my head down to keep it from hitting me in the face. It stops abruptly and I feel compelled to look up into the sky which I quickly do. My mouth drops open in astonishment.

There before my eyes in the sky is a large, massive, leaning wall of metal! The part I can see of its underneath has odd shapes upon it, but I can make out the shape of an area that looks like a triangle. It's not moving. I kept staring but it never moved. It's just sitting there suspended in the sky.

"Jesus Christ," I whispered and asked. "What is it? Why isn't it moving?" But no answer came. I'm astonished how quickly it appeared within less than a few minutes from the time I looked down from the sky they looked back up. It was 'suddenly'! I looked around to see if anybody was outside. I asked out loud, "Is anybody else seeing this?" And then I woke up.

This is the same dream I have dreamed every night but one since December 25th, 2023. In addition, I have been having flash visions of this large, metal wall leaning in the sky.

Last night after again praying and seeking Jesus Christ for the meaning of this dream and the interpretation according to Joel 2: 28, Genesis 40: 8 and Daniel 2: 28, I dreamed it again with more to it. I have now been told by Father God in

Heaven to share it. I shall do it in Jesus Christ's name. This dream is established according to 2 Corinthians 13: 1.

As I entered the dream again during my sleep last night, I was still in the same park, standing in the same position as in previous times and dressed much the same except this time I am wearing a warm, knit hat upon my head and everything I'm seeing appeared in greater clarity than before. I am noticing every detail of my surroundings. Yet this time in this dream I felt as if I knew I'm going to see the great, leaning metal wall in the sky, and I'm determined to know what it is.

As I looked around again there were no other people to be seen. "And in such a large city," I said to myself. I raise my eyes to the bleak, gloomy sky and begin speaking to my lovely Jesus Christ. "Jesus Christ, your word says in Matthew 7: 7 to ask and you shall receive. Jeremiah 33: 3 says, call unto me and I will answer thee; and show the great and mighty things that thou knewest not. I'm asking you to show me and reveal to me what this leaning, metal wall in the sky is, if it be your will.

For many nights I have dreamed this same dream and have been given visions of it. I have repeatedly sought you as your word says to do. Now I ask you, let me know what it is you're showing me and then how you want me to proceed or not? I'm standing on your Holy Word Luke 8: 17 which says, for nothing is secret, there shall not be made manifest; neither anything he had, there shall not be known and come abroad."

As soon as the words left my mouth, which I spoke in faith in the power of His Holy Word, I began seeing the great leaning, metal wall materializing in front of my eyes. It's massive and large. It looks from the distance, the underneath, the underbelly, the part I'm seeing is a pewter grey in color, but also has shiny silver and white in places. It remains still and unmoving.

I heard a voice from the Heavens say, "Daughter of mine take a good look and record what you see."

Suddenly I have my journal and ink pen in hand. I saw a long rectangular, metal type wall. Now that I can study it closer, it looks like it's some of the alloy material I have seen before, but not above ground in our world. It's from the hidden facilities of the fallen ones, the dark lords who are the angels that

fell and were cast out of Heaven and their nephilim children. I first saw it in the facility under the United Nations complex in Switzerland.

“This is correct,” the voice from Heaven replied to me.

“Father God, Jesus Christ, it's strange looking to me. It has near the top of its rectangular shape what looks like 9 solid white half rings that remind me of what ceramic looks like with 6 on the other end I shall call the bottom. There's shiny silver tubing that looks like running in odd shapes near the top. It looks like there is a large triangle on it with a circle inside it that has a seam running down its length.

Suddenly lights, blinking lights appear on the leaning metal wall. “What's it doing Jesus?” I asked cautiously, but no answer came. I saw white, blinking lights running in straight lines. One horizontally near the wall's top and two others running vertically mid length of it. Now the edges of the wall have lit up in red, then changed to blue, then back to red and continues to do this nonstop. But the brightness of the red and blue lights are dimmed somewhat because they appear to be under a whitish, clear covering.

I looked around briefly thinking surely someone else has seen this in such a large well-known city. But no, there appeared to be no one else seeing this now blinking metal wall still unmoving and still very much suspended high in the open, gloomy sky.

Suddenly I heard a very slight whirring sound like that of a very well-run engine purring to life. “What's happening, Jesus Christ what's happening?” I heard my lovely Jesus Christ’s voice speak from the Heavens with great power and authority but would love too.

The time has come for the further deception of your world. The aliens shall come from the sky to your world, and many will fear and believe in their existence. Deception upon deception has come to your world and with My Restrainer removed nothing shall hold back the flood of evil coming upon your world. Nor My judgments.

“The time for the great reveal, the revelation of alien life and proof has come,” your leaders shall declare. Do not be deceived! They are and shall forever be, demons and fallen ones portraying themselves as the various alien life forces.

So, they can work openly beside your governments and antichrist, the man of sin, until they no longer need to hide who they truly are.

Suddenly the metal wall which I now know is a fake alien spaceship takes off flying very fast, very quickly out of my view. I was stunned by how quickly it flew. I looked around thinking, "Surely someone else has finally seen this massive, leaning metal wall of a ship fly away," but again I saw no one else. But one lone figure of a man in the far distance who has his arm pointed to the sky where the ship had once been.

"Jesus, my love, why didn't anyone else see this massive ship with all its blinking lights except for this man, it looked like, and me?" I heard my lovely Jesus Christ reply again from the Heavens and He said:

Because few are watching. Few are sounding the alarm of what is coming. Little daughter, you must sound the alarm. More deception is coming in the form of fake alien life forms and so many of Mine who are living in the world while trying to serve Me shall be deceived and swept into the deception, and others. Because they want to ignore all the warnings of what is occurring and live their lives as if they're going to 'live their lives' unhindered by what is come to your world already.

How will they stand in Me when they can't stand now even before the full depths of deception fills this earth?

Warn them little daughter. I charge you to warn My people and world of the coming deception of fake aliens by the fallen angels and demons ruling in your world. I will Jesus Christ with Your help, Your strength and in Your great name.

And daughter.....

Yes, Jesus.....

The time is now, the time of antichrist... for them to arrive.

Then I awoke suddenly out of this dream with an urgency to pray and get this dream out. I have prayed and tested the spirits as I have had this dream and each time it has been discerned to be from Father God and Jesus Christ. Help us Jesus Christ, help us all to stay true to You no matter what the cost is to ourselves.

Verses from Father God:

2 Thessalonians 2:7-12

Numbers 12:6

1 Corinthians 16:22

1 Timothy 4:1-2; 12; 14

Revelation 3:14-15

Isaiah 42:8-9; 62:6

Ezekiel 7:5

Hosea 12-10

Deuteronomy 11:16

Ezekiel 3:10

Matthew 24:4

Ephesians 5:6-7

2 Thessalonians 2:3

1 John 4:1-3

Verses I quoted:

Joel 2:28

Daniel 2:28

2 Corinthians 13:1

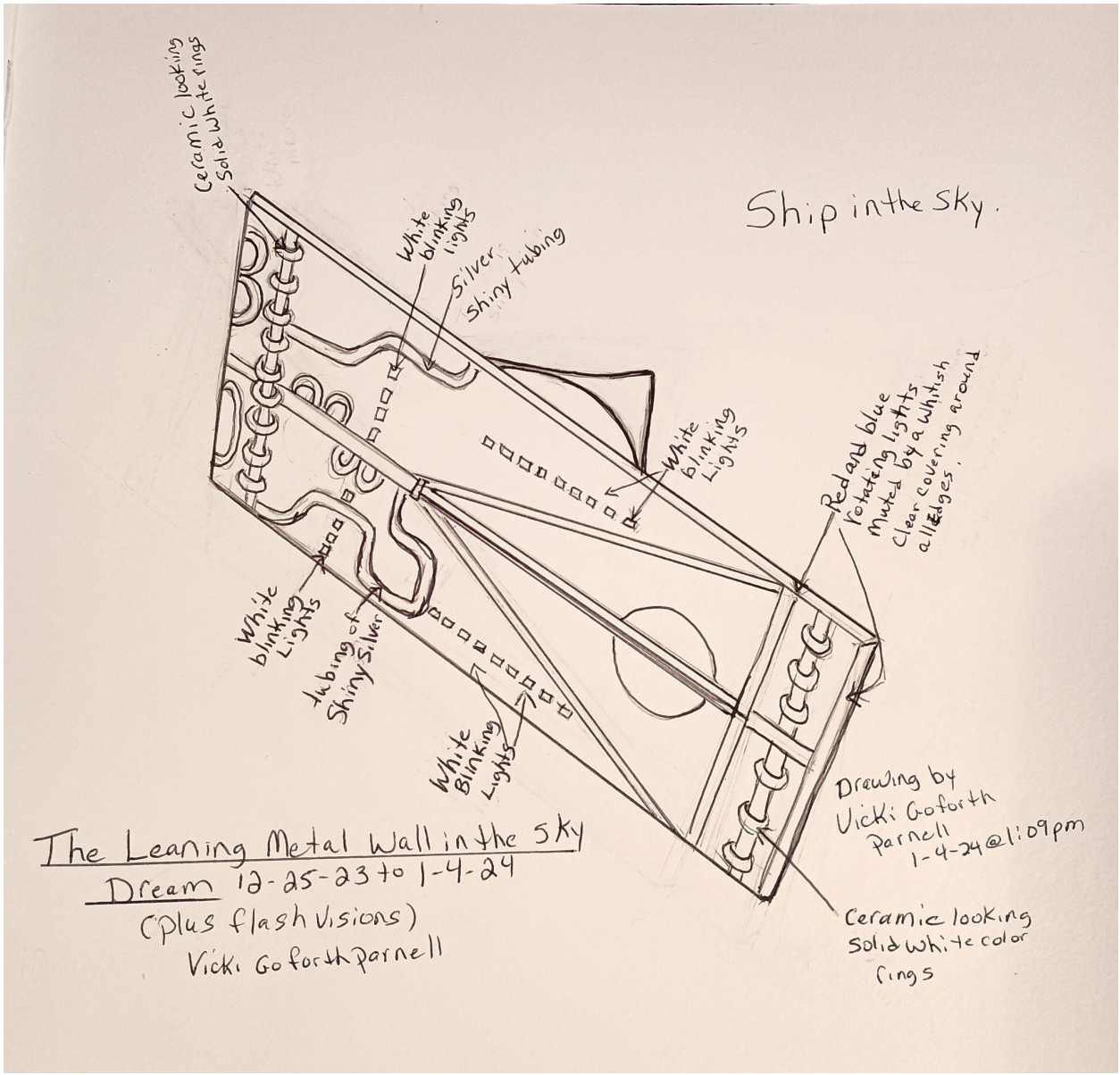
Genesis 40:8

Matthew 7:7

Jeremiah 33:3

Luke 8:17

Please take all this in prayer to Jesus Christ and try the spirits.



The Leaning Metal Wall in the Sky

Dream 12-25-23 to 1-4-24

(plus flash visions)

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Antichrist and the World Highway Vision 1-10-24@ 1: 07 PM

I see eyes, blue intelligent but evil eyes before me. I see 'his' eyes Jesus! I see eyes that now appear black and soulless. The eyes of Antichrist. They're watching, now they're going from left to right as if trying to see from every direction and see all that is occurring.

His posture looks as if when someone is looking for an opening to where they can dart out across the road of a two-way street of fast approaching oncoming vehicles to safety. (I'm currently not seeing his whole body.)

Now I see antichrist's whole body once again. I noticed his darker hair is neatly cut though I see some waving to it. He's dressed in a dark almost black business suit, and I know it's very expensive. He has on a white button-up shirt with a red pocket square and a matching red tie. The texture of his suit looks more like wool than silk this time.

Now I see an actual road before him. He takes a step onto the road of oncoming traffic zipping by him so very fast. He's standing on the edge of this massive road, more like a highway. He looks to his left. He looks to his right. Then he smiles a malevolent grin and lifts both his arms up. He points one toward the right and the other to the left with his hands upright as if calling all to stop.

Suddenly, it's as if time stops and everything is frozen in place... in time, but him! He lays his head backward and laughs in an evil, horrendous laugh of malicious joy. He appears almost dazed momentarily in his eyes as he drinks in the feel of power, he possesses over all such things. Then he begins whistling a tune. "Night of the dead," I know, and I have the understanding of its name though I don't recall ever hearing a song titled this before.

He takes off walking in an arrogant brisk stride gloating over his ability to make the traffic stop for him. As he's walking, he reaches down and nonchalantly straightens his suit coat back into place from where it had risen some while holding his arms outstretched.

"Jesus Christ where he's going?"

It's all happening so fast, yet I can see him walking across the highway, but now it has become one that reaches and covers the whole world. It's a world highway. The pavement beneath his feet changes and out of nowhere comes a large, long blood red carpet that covers the whole distance where he is walking. There is a gold filigree trim on each side of it.

He reaches the end of the world highway and again, from out of nowhere a pair of hands gives him the same gaudy gold crown I have seen so many times him wear in dreams and visions. He holds it up triumphantly, brings it to his face and gives it a big kiss. Then he places it on his head and begins whistling again.

He then turns back to the highway he had travelled across the world. He grins as he continues to whistle and winks with his right eye to the world laid out in front of him.

Nothing it seems could stop him from his walk to power, to obtaining the crown. He walks unhindered. Now it's fading, yet I still hear the last song he's whistling. It's different than the first one. As he disappears from my view and the last note fades, I hear him say these words. “It's going to be a hot time in hell tonight.” Now it's gone as fast as it had come. “Oh Jesus, oh Father God.”

“His time is now oh beloved daughter, his time is now. No more restraints upon him as it is written in My holy word. Great, great evil has come while many of My own have slept through their watch.

Pray for the harvest of souls and for laborers to rise up in Me their Savior little daughter of Mine. Pray and never stop praying in My name Jesus. I am Jesus Christ the Son of the living God, and I am your world's only hope. I have always been it and will always be for those who know…. and then trust…. fully and Me.

<u>Verses</u>

Ephesians 5:14

Matthew 9:37-38

Titus 2:13

Daniel 8:23-25; 11:21

1 Peter 1:3

2 Thessalonians 2 :6-10

1 John 2:22

Revelation 13:1-10

2 Corinthians 11:13-15

The 10 Commandments Dream & Standing Bible Dream 1-11-24

The 10 Commandments Dream 1-11-24@12:27AM (#1 Dream)

Sweet Holy Spirit my friend am I to write this dream now I have received? (I had the strong urge to write.) It started where I was watching what looked like a big computer screen where descriptive sentences are being displayed one at a time. Some with many words and some with a few and each are several rows apart.

They each were being rolled up across the screen in a choppy like movement. It would roll up then stop. It was as if every time a new line of words would roll up and then stop, it would shake everything momentarily. Then I heard a clicking noise and I knew it had become locked into its place. Again though, they shook everything including the monitor, the computer screen for a quick moment in time.

These sentences I remember were of great importance and were unmoving once they were locked into their positions. This process kept occurring until there were 10 descriptive series of lines to be seen. I drew closer to see, even reached over from somewhere and picked up a pair of glasses which isn't normal for me to do in real life to ensure I read every word accurately.

The back screen was solid black and the writing in solid white. I felt myself moving closer for I was drawn as if pulled by a magnet to see what these sentences were. I looked up at the computer monitor screen once again and began reading.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and thy mind. #1. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me. Next line read #2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath or that is in the water under the earth. I read the next line. #3. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children and to the 3rd and 4th generation of them that hate me. And showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

These words pierced my heart as I realized these descriptive lines are in fact the holy 10 commandments found in exodus 20: 1-17 which God gave to the children of Israel. But are still for all people today, these 10 moral commandments to live by, even as Jesus Christ did when he walked the earth as both man and God.

As I finished reading all 10 commandments out loud the black monitor screen suddenly changed into the front of my chest where my heart is located on my left. The holy words sink into it. I heard from the heavens, “Live by them. They are written upon your heart, now live by them.” Then I woke suddenly and sat up.

Jesus lived by these heavenly commandments of moral codes and even expounded more upon them and their meanings as he walked the earth. He is our example. We are supposed to walk our own lives imitating what he did. How he walked!

We are to keep the 10 commandments even today in a world such as this with the additional information Jesus Christ expounded on to bring us more understanding to keep us from sinning. Oh, what a Savior! Oh, what love!

Jesus Christ, don't just write Your holy to commandments upon my heart, but every single word found written in Your holy word that I might not sin against you and mostly so I can know you more and more. I love you Jesus Christ. I love you.

I love you too oh daughter, daughter of Mine.

Verses

Exodus 20:1-17; Proverbs 7:13; John 14:15; 15:10; Deuteronomy 6:17; Matthew 22:36-38; 2 John 1:6

Standing Bible Dream 1-11-24@4:13AM (#2 Dream)

I dreamed again my love, I dreamed again. Holy Spirit my sweet friend please bring it all to my remembrance in Jesus Christ's name as John 14: 26 says you will do.

This dream began much like the one I dreamed earlier this morning but it's different in its content. I saw a large white standing tablet. A large, massive 4-sided rock tablet that is standing out in the open for all the world to see. Chiseled into it is the word of God. Then it's filled in with black, so the words are easily read.

I walk up to the large, massive wall of the written word of God. As I'm reading verse after verse, my heart rejoices at such knowledge being made free to all of our world to read and see.

As I am reading with great joy something happens right before my eyes. The words of the verse I am reading rises up off the tablet and are thrown into a black cup that has appeared from out of nowhere. There is a hand holding the cup. Another one appears and places itself over the top of the cups opening and begins shaking this cup full of the words that had made up the verse I had been reading just a few minutes ago.

The handshakes and shakes then suddenly it stops. I'm in stunned shock at all I'm seeing, more so for the barren spot on the rock where now is missing part of the verse I had been reading. The cup turned sideways and the black words inside the cup are slung back onto the large rock tablet. I start reading the newly placed words and though the words fill up the empty space the words do not have the same meaning as before.

“What!” I exclaimed then continued, “what have you done?” The black cup appears again to the right side of the four-sided tablet and repeats the process. “Stop!” I cried out, but it didn't pay me any attention. Then the scene changed.

I am looking at a large open Bible understand. The cover is black, I can tell by the edges showing beneath the white pages. The words are boldly written making it easy for all to read, even from a great distance. I looked around momentarily and noticed this open holy Bible is being displayed outside of the US capitol building and has a protective clear covering over it.

I watched the changing of seasons and years passed by with minor damages occurring to the open word of God that is protected by the locked clear protective covering. I noticed now it actually has a lock, a keyhole on its covering. I heard a noise, and I knew the House was in session. I heard jubilant shouts and the sound of a gavel striking wood that seems to ring out across the world.

A single, lone figure walked out of the white building and up to the open Bible on its stand. I realized then this is no ordinary person because he is tall. So very tall and tall enough to reach the lock of the clear covering over the open holy Bible without machines, lifts, or the aid from ladders.

It's a man dressed in a blue business suit. He reaches into his pants pocket and pulls out a strange looking key. With the triumphant shout he unlocks the protective, clear covering over the Holy Bible with great joy. He pulls off the covering and throws it carelessly to the side on the ground below. Then he walks away.

Time begins passing again as I continue to observe the Holy Bible on the stand now uncovered an unprotected, no longer protected as it once was. The pages of the Bible are being affected by the weather and elements of the world. Great sadness fills my heart. “Oh Jesus Christ, what have they done?” But no answer came.

I watch now as time passes and now, I see angry people throwing rotten tomatoes and other food hitting the still standing Word of God. The once loved and protected book has now become hated by many.

As I'm standing watching all this my heart is troubled and grieved. I hear once again the noise of a meeting occurring in the big white building. Suddenly again, I hear the sound of a gavel striking wood. This time it had the feel of ‘finality’ to it. Of death! Shouts of joy and laughter ring out from the building.

Then I watch as again, the same long, tall figure dressed in the same blue suit emerges triumphantly from the building. He stands in front of the open Bible and laughs. This time though, he notices me watching and he seems surprised.

He turns and scrutinizes me and assesses me. He must have determined I was harmless because he turned back toward the massive Bible still standing even with all that had been

done to it and he laughs. This very, very tall man laughed. Then he said, “Go ahead boys, go to it!”

I saw appear before my eyes wing-shaped black figures carrying very large pencils with erasers. Each one begins erasing the words off the once majestic standing Bible. “No!” I cried out.

The tall man turned toward me and looked at me shrewdly as if thinking it seemed, “is she one of them? Is she one who knows what the words of this great book really hold inside it? Or just another one who doesn't want this well-known landmark associated with this country being tore down?”

He gave me a long hard look then slowly turned back to the flying demon still racing the words from the holy Bible. Tears began to form around the corner of my eyes yet I knew I needed to be careful around the very tall man with his winged demon friends.

He starts to become giddy and yells out, “yes, it's done,” as the last words of being erased. It's gone! It's all gone, the words are gone! And the demons and the very tall man have now pulled the large Bible off its stand.

I look at the blank page Bible laying on the ground with great sadness. Suddenly, a great wind picks up and centers on the holy Bible with its blank pages and the words appear once again momentarily. Then the wind picks the black and red letters and words into its force and with a mighty force it blows past the very tall man in the business suit and causes the winged demons to be tossed in the air.

“No!” He cries out as he realized what was happening even before I did. The great wind comes straight at me with the words, the red and black words of the word of God and hits me right in my chest where my heart is. The black and red words are absorbed directly into my chest.

A voice from the Heavens declared, “Upon their hearts I shall write My words. My Word shall stand forever. Prepare O’ world for the removal of My Word written in physical form. But do not fear My children. Do not fear because I am the word of God. The world cannot remove Me from this world or your hearts.

Soon and very soon in this nation of Babylon and places of the world, that, having a copy of My Holy Word in any physical form shall come with a stiff penalty. Even up to death in some instances.

Evil is no longer restrained. I give you warning again My people, you need to know My Holy Word lest you be deceived. You need to read My Holy Word and study it to know Me for I am the written Word of God that has come in the flesh.

If you have not learned Me, how will you do so when My Word, the physical copies you hold in your hands, are no longer available? A famine is now declared of those seeking to find My Word in physical form.

Prepare My children to teach those in secret who yearned to know of Me as tribulation days increase, for you do not know the hour or day I will come. Or if you, will be one called to reach others in this way and form. Be prepared to give a reason to all of this blessed hope in your lives which is Me Jesus Christ. Then I woke.

Verses

Psalms 18:30; 40:8; 50:16-22; 68:11; 119:11; 89

Matthew 10:22; 24:35

John 1:1

Colossians 1:17

Revelation 19:13

Deuteronomy 11:18-21

Hebrews 8:10

Jeremiah 6:10; 8:9; 31:31-34

Isaiah 5:20-25

Zechariah 7:12

Mark 7:6-9

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name.

3 Moons till Darkness Dream 1-6-24, 1-11-24 & 1-12-24

The dream began in pitch black. There was nothing but blackness all around. Then I heard from the heavens, "Amos 8: 9." "Amos 8: 9," I exclaimed still fully in the dark! "What does it say?" I asked. "I can't see anything, nor am I able to read if I could see."

Suddenly, I saw one single candle flickering in the dark. The light instantly seemed to drive back the shadows of the darkness. I heard again, "Amos 8: 9," but then out of nowhere a Holy Bible is handed to me and it's opened to Amos 8: 9. I heard the voice from heaven say, "Read it out loud." "Okay," I replied.

"Amos 8:9 And it shall come to pass in that day, saith the Lord GOD, that I will cause the sun to go down at noon, and I will darken the earth in the clear day:"

"Oh," I said in surprise and then continued, "Lord God, is it this time now?" Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself standing outside looking up in the night sky. I am quite perplexed because I saw three moons in the sky. "Three moons!" I exclaimed. "How can that be? There are three distinct moons." I counted them out loud for I could see them clearly…1... 2... 3...

Then I felt like walking. As I do, I noticed it's cold and I see snow. Suddenly, I have a coat around me and gloves on my hands. As I walk through the night that turns to day and then vice versa continually, I walked through several nights and days then stopped to look up at the night sky once again. It's cold enough I can see my breath.

Now one of the three moons is fading in the sky. "What!" I exclaimed. "What's happening to the other moon?" I asked out loud. "Keep walking," I heard a voice from heaven's say. I shrugged my shoulders and said, "Okay." I continued walking through nights and days and time seemed to swiftly pass by. I paused for a moment thinking, I have been walking for quite a few nights and days. "Am I to continue?" I asked out loud.

I looked up into the sky for once again as the time before I felt compelled to stop in the night hours. I looked up and to my surprise there were only two moons now in the sky. One of the moons seems as if it has totally faded from my view. "Am I walking through time?" I asked out loud, but no answer came. I looked around to see if anyone else was seeing the two moons although one seemed fainter than the other. "Nope, it's just me and all of Heaven here." I felt compelled to begin walking again through nights and days.

The temperature is getting warmer. I stopped to look up at the sky once again. "Oh, I love to look at the night sky with all the stars and the moon shining brightly. 'The moon!' I exclaimed. "Wait! There's only one now that I can see." I walked on into the light of day and noticed a sprig of grass. Green grass and the air is no longer so bitter cold.

"But what now?" I asked. I heard the voice from the heavens speak once again. "Before the 3rd moon arrives your Amos 8:9 moment occurs." I looked up at the sky realizing what was to come, but then I felt compelled to ask. "What happens when the moon arrives?"

Suddenly, I saw a black robed figure with a long scythe in one hand, a massive sword in the other. I'm seeing now before me a great sprawling city. The black robed figure flies and passes from house to house while skipping over some. I heard wails and terrible screaming and my face drained from all its color.

"Oh no," I whispered and said, "the time of the destroyer has come. Ah, Jesus…ah, Jesus Christ," I cried out and I fell to my knees on the cold ground. Again, I heard the voice from the heaven speaking out loud these words:

"Warn my people the time of sorrow has come. The plagues returned. The plagues return. Darkness falls, the destroy comes amidst a tide of so much more."

I looked up into the heavens again and now there I saw a face in the moon. It belongs to the man antichrist, the man of sin. As I stared at the odd sight with my mouth wide open, I heard the same voice say from the heavens again speaking to me.

"It is his time to rule. He brings forth in the darkness of Amos 8: 9 those once bound and their children. The time of devils and demons has come to your world. Warn my people this is the now time, of the now, of the season of now I have foretold about."

Then I woke.

I had already discerned this dream each time as being from Father God & Jesus Christ, but due to the specific detailed information I had asked my lovely Jesus Christ for confirmation. When I did, He gave me 2 Samuel, last chapter 24 which turns out to be where David numbered the people which God had warned him not to do. The prophet came to him and gave him three choices of what punishment and the destroyer was sent.

<u>Verses:</u>

Amos 8:9

Amos 3;7; 4:10; 5:20; 24

Exodus 10:21-26; 12:12-13; 29-30

2 Samuel 24:10-25

Revelation 6:8

Isaiah 13:10-11; 14:24; 26-27

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name. I have shared all can about this dream already.

Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

It's in the Air! 1-14-24@ 1:40PM

"I would like to talk with you daughter." "I'm here Father God, I'm here."

Perilous times have come, perilous times for told in My Holy Word. Write My words faithful little daughter and heed My voice.

A time of great sadness, a time of despoilment, a time of weeping and wailing, a time of trials and persecution, hardship, and endurance.

But daughter of mine I speak of those who don't know me as their God. Many absorbed Me the God of heaven and their hodgepodge of false gods and created idols. This should not be. Nor do they accept my son Jesus Christ and the great horrendous sacrifice he made to all who would call on him could go free. Be free from the curse of bondage that sin has brought into your world. This world I created for mankind out of my great love for him even while he was still just a thought.

Now look at the results of a world that is controlled by sin. Even your very atmosphere, the air you breathe has become polluted by so much toxins, with most being deliberately done by your enemy. But it's not only polluted, it has now become poisoned.

The times of plagues and pestilences have come. The time of diseases once thought extinct to be revived while new ones created burst onto the scene of your everyday.

My children need not fear and should trust Me for everything. Did I not say to hide under the shadow of My wings? I did, but this requires for you to be very close to me. Close enough, right next to me so I can draw you in under my wing.

My children as soon as a pestilence arises like the coronavirus named later as COVID-19 will be quick to quote, "No place to shall come nigh my door, my dwelling" from Psalms 91 in My Holy Word. But how many really believed it?

How many fit the requirements in their living a holy life in me through My Son for this protection to apply? How many's faith crumbled as the death tolls mounted on the viewer screens and they ran to their government's 'cure' that was created not to cure but to kill? Not to give your body immunization but to change your body's molecular construction from how I created you to be. And so many of you did so by choice.

See how easy daughter it shall be for so many of Mine who are not living close to Me, who are not praying, seeking My face, conversing with Me on a daily basis one-on-one, they will willingly take the mark of antichrist, of the beast. And this too shall be by... their choice.

Up to the point in time when I send My Son Jesus to gather His bride, Our children, you shall be hated little children. Do you understand until this time of His soon return you have to stay as close to Me and as close to Him as you can?

Be wise in your prayers. You have been told by My Holy Scriptures to pray over your food and drink in My Son Jesus' name. His name Christ Jesus. And this is wisdom because if you do not then the food that is now provided for you to eat including the seed you now possess to grow food by will change your molecular structure to that of an abominable thing over a period of time without you even knowing it. If you want a true heirloom seed to grow your food, then it's only available when you are an heir to My Kingdom through Jesus Christ My Son when you bless it in the power of His name.

Little daughter of Mine I have sent out warnings through other as well as yourself of the poisonous things released in the air on purpose. Pray that your body's do not intake into it daily any harmful thing. Intake... To take into and not just ingest which is covering your oral substances.

The enemy is crafty, devious, and smart but he's also black-hearted with the intent to either change My creation mankind into something he can rule or to kill you.

The air has been poisoned! It is airborne! The pathogen is airborne! Death comes daughter as foretold in the opening of My great seals that are opened and being displayed right before the eyes of all on the earth. Yet so many are choosing to stay blind.

These of Mine who do so shall be left behind when My Son returns for His spotless white bride. And I mean spotless! My son does not deserve a dirty dressed bride after the gruesome ordeal He lovingly chose to suffer so you could be with Us and no longer separated by the sin nature you had become after Adam sinned in the garden. "I'm sorry daddy God, I'm sorry." I am too little one.

I am sending you to warn our children once again. First and foremost a dirty bride will not be accepted by My Son so, little children clean yourself up. So many are still wearing sin-stained garments for your bridal attire. Hear My words!

Stop cheating your neighbor. Stop swearing and using My name in vain. My children should not be using vain, ugly words when they talk. Out of the same heart should not come blessings and cursings. If you're doing this and many are, repent! You have sin in your heart.

Our children should not be coveting your neighbor's things, especially their husband or wife. This is lust and when it's conceived it brings forth sin. You should not be lying against one another or gossiping, which in most cases ends up into bearing the false witness, the lies against one another. Yet so many who profess to love Me, who profess to love and serve My Son are doing these things and so much more!

Will you stand firm in Me when the darkness comes for three days?

Will you finally let go of the world after you realize that your dirty stained garments were not acceptable after all when My Son has come and left you behind? I am also speaking to those of the 144,000. If you are not pure in My eyes when the time comes you will be replaced and left

behind for only those who keep themselves pure and unspotted can fill these spots. These places of Bride of Christ and His 144,000 foretold in My Word.

Little daughter give the warning. Sound it loud and clear! Another man-made illness to further change man's body has been released and this one is worse than the last.

Hold on though little children for it's almost the `now' time of My Son's return. Are you ready? Are you truly ready in Him? My children shall be persecuted until this time so be wise in Me in all you do.

Let Me lead you in the path and directions you must take. Do not let fear grip your hearts when you are made warring overcomers through My Son and His name. Those who have accepted Him into their hearts.

So many of Mine, of Ours are coming home and it's not how they suppose it would be. It never is because they assume to know My will instead of seeking it.

Little daughter this is but one created pathogen among many still yet to come. Death comes little daughter to your world in many ways and so many, so very many of Our own are still not ready in My Son to come home! And this little daughter is the greatest tragedy of all!!!

Sin is the cause. Sin separates My created people from Me but it's by your choice people and inhabitants of the earth whether to partake in sin or not. And it will be sin that causes many of Mine to be left behind when Jesus comes for His bride. And it will be the choice to sin that will cause so many more to spend their eternity in the burning fires of hell and the lake of fire to come.

Tell them daughter, tell them. "I will daddy God... With Jesus is help."

Verses:

Galatians 3:13; Isaiah 5:14; 59:1-4; Psalms 91:1-10; Proverbs 3:5-6; 14:9; 12-14; Ecclesiastes 5:6; 1 Timothy 5:22; Titus 1:15-16; James 1:19-27; 3:8-18; 4:16-17; Acts 14:22; Revelation 6; Matthew 12:34; Mark 9:47

Please pray about these things in Jesus Christ's name and take His word above all else.

A Gathering of Evil is Overheard Dream 1-13-24 to 1-16-24

Father God for the last few nights I have dreamed the same dream and now after praying in the Holy Spirit again you have told me it's time to write it down instead of only praying about it. Sweet Holy Spirit I pray and ask in Jesus Christ's name who I love that you bring all back to my remembrance that Father God and Jesus Christ wants me to journal. I'm standing on 2 Corinthians 13: 1 which tells us in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. Also on Matthew 7: 7; Jeremiah 33: 3 and John 14: 26 because all things must line up with your holy word to prove true. Lining up one way or another.

"Write daughter of Zion and of faith and I shall reveal the dream before you once again as it has been established in heaven for me to do so." "Thank you, sweet friend."

Each time this dream begins with me being inside a yellow, glowing clear ball surrounding me and I'm traveling downward ever so fast into the great depths of the earth. I am traveling swiftly through layer after layer of dirt, water, minerals, rocks, and metals inside the earth because although I'm traveling like this, I have the understanding of what I am passing through by sight.

Suddenly, the yellow, glowing, clear barrier around me burst into a hollowed out opening inside the earth. It looked like a cavern of some sort. The only light presently inside here is the faint yellow glow of the shield around me. The Angel Barrier, I know it is called, once witnessed their creation in Heaven. They're made out of the precious glorified blood of Jesus Christ and Father God's glory. I'm so grateful for the faint glow in the dark black place. I feel and sense immediately this is not a very good place to be in.

As I am standing and trying to get a better understanding of my surroundings I began to pray softly in my lovely Jesus' name. I am also praying psalms 91 over myself. Then afterwards I asked out loud, "Jesus Christ, my love why have you brought me here? What is it you want me to hear or see?" I hear no immediate reply.

So, I peered cautiously into the dark area as a way for instructions from my lovely Jesus Christ because I have learned if I don't wait on him I might very well find myself walking into a trap or into a group of Nephilim, giants, hybrids, fallen angels, demons, or even the human agents who are loyal unto the Kingdom of darkness until their death just like what Paul encountered in acts 23: 12-15 and verse 21. Versus that Jesus Christ himself had shown me when I was questioning the validity of their existence in the Kingdom of darkness. These were my thoughts while I was waiting for further instructions whenever I am told how to proceed.

"Holy Spirit, my friend am I to wait here? Is there something in the dark cavern I need to see?" Immediately I heard, "Daughter of Zion yes there is. You are to follow me this time." "Holy Spirit, I always try to follow you." "I know Daughter of Zion but this time once again you are to be granted to see me with your physical eyes." I turn to where I heard his voice and I see a shadowy form like that of a man. Even though it's dark and bleak in this cavern hole I am immediately filled with the sense of comfort and peace in my whole being.

"Come daughter of Zion, of Faith and I shall lead the way. My coming to you in this form of seeable shape is an answer to your earnest prayer to know me better on orders from the God of Heaven, Elohim,

God of all, Wise and Just. Now let's go!" Then he said to me in a voice of gentle authority, "Eyes be open to see into the darkness and dark hidden things of this world and in that of the realm of spiritual things."

Instantly it was like someone turned on stadium lights on a dark night at a football field. Light came flooding to the dark cavern, yet I knew the cavern itself was still dark, but my eyes now see spiritually and physically with the power of my God, Father God in Heaven. Through also Jesus Christ through my acceptance of Him into my heart all these things are now possible.

"Woah!" I couldn't help but say out loud at the drastic change of going from dark to light in a flash moment of time. "Come Daughter of Zion there is much for you to see." "Yes, sweet friend," I replied. He began walking and as I followed, I now noticed a narrow passageway made within the cavern walls. One would think that being inside the earth like in a cave it would be damp inside it but if it is I can't tell. But that could be because I am still inside the holy Angel Barrier surrounding me.

We walk further into the deeper parts of the cavern, but I can't help but feel all struck at seeing sweet Holy Spirit with my eyes although he's in a shadowy form. I'm humbled so humbled that Father God had heard and answered my prayers. I heard Holy Spirit speak and his firm yet gentle words shook me out of my thoughts. "Daughter of Zion, we have arrived."

I look past Holy Spirit, my friend, to see a gathering of demons, humans, and fallen angels. My heart sank for a moment until I heard my sweet friend Holy Spirit say, "is it not better to hear the enemies plans in advance before they come to pass? Yes, daughter of Zion it is. You shall hear of both, what has occurred in the past plans to bring the new into fruition. Although these plans have been in preparation in some form or other since the fall of Adam, of Eve in the great garden of Eden. You will neither be seen, heard, or sensed by the enemies before you. Now let us draw closer," I heard sweet Holy Spirit say.

As we drew closer, I was amazed at all I saw at this table for it is a gathering of great men and women who ruled upon our world and some still in the positions. As well as Satan and the devil. There is Lucifer himself and sitting next to him is Antichrist, the man of sin. Among the leaders of our world is Vladimir Putin, Kim Jong Un, Xi Jinping, King Charles and Camilla the queen consort. (I heard.) (I shall share only those names I am allowed.)

There is the redheaded Nephilim Sarina and others of her great stature. I saw the ruler of Turkey. Erdogan, I think his name is. "That is his last name Daughter of Zion and of Faith." "Thank you, Holy Spirit." As I looked around more, I saw Hillary Clinton and Barack Obama. Even the man Zelensky of the Ukraine and I realized again that no matter the hatred or animosity that these rulers might hold for one another when it came to providing their part for the good to bring forth the new government system of one money, one religion, one government with one ruler they will set aside these feelings to unite for their plans to come into existence. Even while still hating and loathing one another. Such is the ways of the Kingdom of darkness.

I couldn't help but notice that although there is only one Antichrist in man form each of these rulers of the past and present who are attending this meeting seemed to ooze with the Antichrist spirit. Especially Barack Obama who has it coming out of his eyes, ears, nose, mouth, evenness hands are intertwined with the spirit. "Wait! What am I seeing?" "It's your spiritual eyes being fully opened to see what few of the flesh of men have seen." "Oh, I understand," I replied a little sheepishly. "Focus on the conversation and take notice of all you hear." "Yes, Holy Spirit, help me to do so." I notice now it is the fallen Angel

Lucifer who appeared to be over the meeting, but it is Xi Jinping who is speaking in Chinese. Yet I am able to understand his words clearly.

“We shall soon reclaim our rightful land of Taiwan. The reunification shows apply our increasing demands for the RFID chip to be manufactured unhindered with the needed upgraded modifications so to be ready for the mass production of the marking of the people of our world. This in addition shall remove one more land of resistance that stands for the freedom of democracy.” Democracy he spat out like it was poison in his lips. “We are ready to proceed in the final phase to begin the reunification my Lord,” he said to Lucifer.

Lucifer looked pleased as he asked. “And the earthquake machine technology? Did not perform exactly as my Nephilim, my children said it would? Have not the upgraded technology allowed you to pinpoint exactly the needed targeted area near Japan to rip through her in mass destruction, as well as the tsunami wave that followed?” “It has my Lord, and as we have planned before we fully move on Taiwan Japan is now weakened from the events.”

Vladimir Putin spoke up. “My Lord light bearer, may I speak” “of course Vladimir,” lucifer's voice seemed to purr. “The cyber-attacks will have increased on Taiwan and the United States in preparation for the coming attacks and invasions of both lands. Is it not your way that we have learned well to weaken those in every way we can before we openly attack so we are met with less resistance?”

“It is Vladimir, a strategic move all here who are present have learned well. The king of heaven thinks he can stop us from proceeding on my time schedule,” Lucifer the light bearer said as he suddenly became angry. This is our time to rule the earth and we shall do it my way.” “If the God of heaven allows it,” I heard a voice say from the other end of the long table they were all gathered around. “Baltazar!” Lucifer shouted out. “This is our time. This is my time, the time of the reign of our antichrist.”

“It may be,” Baltazar replied, “but we all know the power of the God of Heaven who on his orders had Michael cast us out of heaven forever. One must never forget although it is our time to reign on the earth nothing can be done until it is fulfilling the time set aside by Heaven for it to come to pass. Therefore, we must be wise for we cannot break His commands of voice once it has been spoken. But...,” he said as an evil, sly smile came upon his face, “we will make it appear to all His godly angels and all of Heaven that watches our every move that we are complying and adhering to His great timeline of things. Yet still having moments of open rebellion to the God of heaven's rules where we can… in our illegal attacks of his children and world as to hide our true intents of our doings. It's deception in its finest form.”

“Here, here!” Some of the other fallen angels and demons shouted in agreement. Along with the rulers of the world who I could tell love the idea by their huge evil smiles and laughter I could see and hear. Lucifer finally replied. “I like it! Baltazar, it's a good plan of strategy.” Next alarm he then turned to Barack Obama who was sitting beside the man Antichrist. “Son,” Lucifer said as he pointed to Barach, “get ready for your participation of your part in our soon coming alien revelation.” Obama grinned really big and nodded his head at Lucifer.

I heard Snickers from some of the demons around the room as one yelled out loud. “Human beings are so dumb and easily manipulated to believe most every line deception we feed them. There is nothing like destroying their minds with lies and deception.” “Ha-ha-ha!” The demons laugh boisterously in

derision of us, mankind. Then another spoke up and said. “Yeah, except if your sent against one of those who really do have the mind of the Nazarene, the King of Heaven, then it's not so easy.” This sobered all around the table and the merriment stopped.

Lucifer spoke up again. “The signal from heaven has been received already and His holy Restrainer is no longer holding our beloved son from rising upon the earth as ruler, world ruler of all.” He looked down at the man antichrist and said in a sickening, sweet, seducing voice. “You have done well my son. Now it's time for you to rise.”

Then he turned to King Charles and asked. “Have you secured all the data and Intel needed so when the attack comes upon your lands of the UK, we can do the most damage to ensure there will be little resistance when my son Antichrist sets up to rule? Remember, all these powerful nations must be weakened or destroyed so there will not be anyone strong enough to resist my son antichrist’s rule.”

King Charles responded. “It has already been supplied to the Nephilim Sarina.” Lucifer turned to look at the redheaded Nephilim who nodded her head in agreement that yes, she had already received it. “Very well done,” Lucifer said out loud.

“All you know well the plans laid out before you. We must take the souls of every created man, woman and child we can gather. Should our plans fail, and we do not get to remain as ruling ruler of the earth, then we will take all of the God of Heaven’s filthy cuss…cuss prepared Lake of Fire. This way maybe it will cause Him some pain knowing He had to send them there. Now you have the signal to watch for to initiate further our plans. Watch for the flying lanterns to be released.”

I felt a slight pressure on my wrist, and I jumped slightly, so absorbed I was in this evil, unholy conversation. I looked toward sweet Holy Spirit who said, “It’s time to leave Daughter of Zion, Daughter of Heaven and of Earth.” “Holy Spirit,” I said, “they’re so evil, all of them.” “Yes, Daughter of Zion,” He replied, “this is what in does. It destroys all that was once created good. Come now and follow me,” he said. And as we walked out of this evil gathering, I became awakened out of my sleep. “Oh, Jesus Christ, my love, please help us everyone, for without you there is no hope for our world.”

<u>Verses from God</u>

Luke 12:2-3

1 Peter 4:1

Romans 11:33-36; 12:2

Ephesians 6:12-13

Colossians 1:12-19

Jeremiah 23:23-24; 1 Chronicles 29:11-12

Amos 3:7

<u>Verses I referenced.</u>

2 Corinthians 13:1; Jeremiah 33:3; Matthew 7:7; John 14:26; Acts 23:12-15; 21 (Human agents’ verses)

401K Warning & the Rabbit Hole Tube Dream 1-16-24@7:47am (Shared 2-18-24)

This dream begins with the ending, then goes to the beginning, then to the ending once again as it was given to me. Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name.

Also, when someone dreams of needing to use a restroom, it is symbolic of removing sin out of your life…purging yourself. This dream has this type of information inside it.

"How do you know so much about Nephilim giants, lost cities, hidden secrets of our world yet still so little of other things?" Words spoken to me by a man, in a pilot's blue suit with a captain's hat who's the driver of an old bus we will ride returning from a missionary trip, I think was in Guatemala.

As we are walking together in a building, he's still talking to me. We are heading to the bathroom. He enters the men's, but the ladies' is still down a long stairway. I end up somehow holding onto the round smooth marble-like tube sides and slide down the long distance. I heard his voice still talking though I can't understand him now from the men's bathroom as I descend further.

Right before I went down the tube staircase and awoke, a woman's voice, the voice of the lady who had been my guide had said, "You have to go down the tube to find the women's bathroom to get where you're going." It made me think of the phrase, "Going down the rabbit hole!"

After returning from the missionary trip, I and the other people are waiting for the bus, a woman and her dad appeared. She began talking to me. Her dad had run into financial difficulties because a woman he was living with ran through his money. In the dream I felt like my son, and I owed the man a very small amount of money left to pay for a car we had bought.

She said suddenly, "Did you understand what I told you the last time we talked?" "No," I said. "Dad's going to access the 401K's and get his money with interest. He needs his money, and the government has already given him access. So, you'd better pay up now before he gets into your 401K himself." Then she laughed as if she was joking, but I knew she wasn't.

I excused myself from her to find my son because I knew somehow, he was here. I found him outside in some woods. "Alex we've got to pay, and I gave his name, the money we owe

him right away." He replied, "Mom, we're making the payments and only have two left. It's less than $100." "I know son," I replied, "but you don't understand what has happened."

I told him about the conversation with the woman and he looked at me and said, "I'll take care of it, Mom, you go finish the trip home." In this dream for some reason, I had to complete the trip to where I was going. After speaking to my son, he took off running incredibly fast into the woods.

I returned to the other people in our group, all of us were waiting to go home. Now, the bus was there but not the driver yet. Some of the passengers are instructed to clean up the bus before we leave. The prior people had laid some of the seats back and formed sleeping areas. They were long cushion seats like a van has, yet it looked like an airplane seat at the same time.

I've been assigned the front seat which can seat more than one person. I am folding up blankets on the row of seats behind the first row of seats where my ticket was behind the driver on the left. As I was pulling one blanket toward me, I noticed a regal looking, petite older black lady with the lady's black and white hat with black netting hanging a little over her forehead from the hat. She's dressed nicely in her short sleeve dress that's gray, light gray in color and has a wide strip of black on the edge of her short sleeves.

It looked like she was leaning on one of the blankets I'm getting ready to pull toward me to fold so, I say, "Excuse me, can you move for a moment and let me get this blanket from behind you so I can fold it?" The lady said softly, "No, I can't but it's not behind my back." Then suddenly the blanket was laying totally free. The lady hadn't been there when I first started folding the blankets, nor was there anyone else on the bus.

I finished folding the blankets in the area and then I sat down in my assigned seat by the lady to see if there was still room for me to sit where my ticket said even though she's in the middle of the seat. Surprisingly, I was able to do it with little difficulty. The attractive Spanish or Mexican lady, our travel guide poked her head into the door and spoke to me and said, "You can't stay on the bus, it's not time to go yet."

I left the bus, but the elegant black lady did not. Then the travel lady came to the group of people I had shared the prior ride with, and she is holding what looked like the long business envelopes regular mail is sent in and received. She's flipping through them, and I noticed they're tickets not envelopes.

She holds up one that has gold trimmed edges and she calls out my name. She asked me, “Did you hear what I said earlier about the gold trim tickets?” I replied, “I'm sorry, no, the noise was so loud, and I knew I had a regular ticket when I left and started this journey.” “Ah, but your ticket,” the lady said, “is gold trimmed! The pilot driver wishes to speak with you, he's on the bus. I'm thinking, “What's going on?” Yet I head back to the bus.

The driver is dressed like a captain, that of an airplane pilot. He's sitting in the driver's seat. As I walked up to the bus, he opened the door. He's dark haired and tan skinned. He smiled at me with blue eyes even though he looks Mexican. “Get in,” he said in a pleasant voice.

When I entered the bus, I saw there was no one else there. I sat down in my ticket seat behind the driver, and he looked at me from his mirror, his rearview mirror and said. “You have been chosen, selected to be given the gold rimmed ticket. You were handpicked out of all these others, chosen as well for this trip. But now you are assigned to travel by different means. You'll be traveling in my accommodations.” I'm speechless!

“Come, now let's get your things,” he said. He opened the door, gets out of the old but new bus that looks like a plane then said, “Please come.” I get off the bus after the Mexican looking pilot and the pretty travel guide has joined us. My mind has so many questions. I don't know where the elegant black lady from before was because she wasn't on the bus this time.

As we begin walking, I'm told by the travel guide lady to follow them. She hands the captain bus driver pilot the gold trimmed ticket with my name on it and he tucks it safely into an inside pocket of his blue captain's coat it looked like. Or it could have been a shirt pocket instead. The travel guide is doing most of the talking as I walked between her and the pilot.

“Everything you need will be provided for you. Your things have been gathered; all you have to do is follow your instructions given to you for your trip.” “Wait!” I said thoughtfully, “I thought I was returning home.” The pilot looked at me and said, “No, your trip has been extended all-expense paid. You have been chosen but there will be work to do also.”

In this dream I didn't argue, I knew he was right. Whether I returned home or not didn't matter, I knew in all my being I needed to go. “Okay,” I simply said. The captain pilot and travel guide lady each gave me a warm smile.

As we made the short walk in the dirt from the old bus type plane it soon became concrete just as I noticed it's not a little village type building. It appeared to be a tall more modern

airport terminal, but there's not any people other than we three. The door opened easily for the Mexican looking blue eyed bus driver pilot captain.

We enter the terminal, and the man begins finally speaking to me after he had remained silent on the short walk to the building. “How do you know so much about nephilim giants, underground cities, secrets of our world that so few know of today? Why have you been entrusted with so much high knowledge in a world such as this?” He asked me.

I was surprised at his words, yet I felt no alarm by his knowledge of what I knew. “My lovely Jesus Christ and Father God had told me,” I replied honestly and slowly. “That he did,” the pilot man said matter of factly as the pretty travel guide flashed me a brilliant genuine smile.

“It's best to use the restroom before our trip begins. There will be no stopping on this trip. Once it begins it will not end until time is over!” I nodded my head in acknowledgement to his words. The men's restroom was to the left of a set of stairs that looks like a tube. He's still talking about how I would love this trip as he entered the men's restroom.

I'm being polite and not leaving yet because I still heard him talking but now I can't understand all his words. I'm concerned about not hearing all he has to say. I heard the guide lady say to me, “You have to go down the tube, the staircase to find the women's restroom to get where you're going. Relieve yourself of all waste before this trip can begin.”

I looked at the long tube with its smooth marble sides then at the large numbers of the steps. It's a staircase, a ladder. Again, I'm thinking about not hearing the captain, the pilot's voice clearly and I feel upset at this knowledge. But I know there's truth to be found at the bottom.

“If you want to get where you're going,” I heard the lady say, “you must get to the restroom and relieve yourself for this trip. We will meet you at the bathroom of the tube’s end. His voice you shall hear clearer than before.”

I didn't hesitate even though I couldn’t help thinking of it reminding me of going down a rabbit's hole. I am determined to get down the hole, the tube and to do it quickly. I felt the pilot captain holds truth for me too. The steps will take too long.

I placed both hands on the sides of the tube after climbing down a few of the steps. I say a quick prayer in Jesus Christ’s Name then launch myself off the steps somehow knowing I

will be able to reach the bottom by my hands outstretched as I slide down the marble-like side walls. I knew if I took the step of faith off the ladder I would not fall. I'm sliding fast with both hands on the sides of the tube and then woke up.

Verses:

Hebrews 10:15-22
Proverbs 15:11; 22:4
1 Timothy 6:9-10
1 John 3:18
1 Corinthians 2:10
John 16:7-11
2 Corinthians 7:10
Romand 12:1
Ephesians 4:17-32; 5:1-7
Matthew 24:42-44

Bullet Points:

1. The group I was traveling with were all waiting to go home. I felt this was representing the bride of Christ waiting for rapture, Jesus Christ's return because everyone was waiting to go home and not traveling anywhere else.
2. My son though somehow part of the waiting group leaves to take care of business that had to be dealt with immediately. When he left, he ran incredibly fast. I felt this is symbolic of how those of the 144,000 though part of the bride-made-ready of being prepared now for their holy assignments. I think my son was used for me to understand fully. I knew in this dream once he had taken care of the business, he would return to the waiting group. But I'm still praying about this.
3. I'm in the group ready to go when Jesus Christ returns waiting to go home. Heaven, God Heaven is our true home, not this earth anymore. I'm pulled out of the group to extend my stay. I will go home at a later time. This is to me symbolic of my calling for the end time days.
4. The blue-eyed Mexican pilot with the captain's hat in uniform is my lovely Jesus Christ. I know His eyes! They're blue yet at times appear greenish in their color when they're not flaming fires of holiness.
5. The 401K warning I felt is letting us know that the government is working with business owners to somehow let them collect debts owed to them without our consent with interest earned. The 401K represents anywhere people store their money I feel. I don't have a 401K in reality or have a car payment so I know this warning is for all people in Jesus Christ's Name.

6. The tube staircase, ladder that reminded me of a rabbit's hole was actually the rabbit hole that Alice in Wonderland went down into the realm of Wonderland. It's symbolic for all the truths that Jesus Christ has been showing me of how things really are and the cover up by the enemy, the hidden society, and the world rulers and governments. I had to choose to go down the rabbit hole, let go of all I have been taught to the realm of Father God's truth..... Not the world's. I have been praying Luke 8:17 and this prayer:
   Father God let my ears hear only Your truth without manipulation from the kingdom of darkness the way You meant for it to be heard or even the truth seen I pray and ask in Jesus Christ's mighty Name.
7. When you dream of using the restroom it represents purging yourself of sin. It shows the person is trying to remove all sin out of their lives. This is imperative for all His children to allow sweet Holy Spirit to lead us to lead a clean, holy life in Jesus Christ and removing all sins as He reveals them.
8. The captain pilot bus driver was being an example to me of how I should be by going to the restroom to keep all waste, all sin out of my life. I might not have went to the restroom or down the tube either if not for following his lead.

My 2 Witnesses arise with warnings Word 1-17-24@8:27AM

“Daddy God, I am here. I heard you call out to me to come to you after praying and reading your holy precious word this morning. I love you daddy God, I love you.

Judgment comes upon this world. I will refrain no longer. O’ hear ye people of the earth My witnesses arises. They arise in Me to full power. The time has come, it has arrived.

Sound the trumpet Gabriel, make the announcement loud and clear. Judgment has fully come and so does with it My two end time witnesses who speak with the fire of Me. I am an all-consuming fire. Each are consumed with My holy fire. Sound the trumpet Gabriel, sounded loud and clear. Let all heaven and earth know the time of my two witnesses have arrived.

Fire should go before them. Fire should go behind them. My fire, my holy fire for I am a God of holiness. My zeal, my righteous zeal for my truth, for my holy ways our place into each. You have been chosen, hand-picked and created it for such a time as this.

Arise my prophets, arise. Be a voice that no one can stop until the appointed time in my timeline of things.

Sound the alarm O’ Kingdom of darkness for your worst nightmare has come. My son returns as well, not for his bride for she shall rise beforehand but with his mighty army. For we will not abandon the remnant few of ours and those still yet to come.

Arise sleepers, this is your last call before you are left behind. Wipe the sleep from your eyes. Get up and prepare yourselves in me because if you don't you will find yourselves among those fighting for their lives from the hands of Antichrist. His time has come. His mark arrives fully in just a few short moments of time. Arise O’ sleeper I am crying out one more time in answer to those of My faithful children who have been crying out to me to wake you up!

Hear O’ people of Babylon the drums of war beating in preparation for your demise? Hear the drums of war little children that have erupted all over your world? It's time now, I say it's time! But for antichrist to fully ascend to his position, so does my 2 witnesses have to appear.

O’ man of sin having known by the stars and evil divination whom My two final, end time witnesses are you have sent wave upon wave, attack upon attack against these two chosen vessels of Mine and I have protected them from it all. If you couldn't defeat them now because of My protective hand, then know this O’ man of sin. You definitely won't stop them as they step publicly out in My name empowered like none other except My very own son Jesus Christ until the allotted 1260 days have built fully expired.

It's time Warriors of Light of the 144,000 to strap on your holy battle gear. The time for the battle of the ages for the lost souls of men to be completed. As the last souls are gathered in from the hands of those who would try to destroy their souls.

Many of My remnant shall die! But what is the body compared to the eternal soul? Arise My warriors, arise. Your Captain of the Host stands ready to lead you in this glorious battle of holy righteousness. But to still be part of this 144,000 you must have your garments spotless white, your mind pure and clean as the mind of My Son is.

Sound the alarm! Blast the trumpets!

This time is now O' world. It is now! Those who are spiritually dead shall remain spiritually dead if they do not hear this last call to awake before destruction, desolation, famine, chaos, My Sons return for His bride, war, darkness, plagues return, calamities, and the man of sin sit on the throne of your world as physical ruler and not only as spiritual.

Wake up O' sleepers for the time is now for you to wake. I will shake your world and you shall either awake, or for many you shall die while still sleeping.

You have been warned O' world!

You have been warned unfaithful bride of My Son!

You have been warned man of sin that you cannot prevent the rising of My 2 witnesses!

You have been warned Warriors of Light to remain pure and undefiled with this world and to strap your battle gear on!

Now I'm through warning!!!

Let the judgment fall My Son. Let it fall hard, swift, and heavy upon this wicked world and spare none who does not have Your blood applied to their heart and do it now.

Jesus: Yes, Father I will.

"Daughter of Heaven, of Mine you are to share this word with the world." "I understand. Do I share it all or begin where you are addressing the people of the earth?" "Little daughter, all is to be shared except the private words I spoke to you my beloved daughter." "I understand. Thank you, Daddy God. I love you." "I love you too. Now go."

<u>Verses</u>

Revelation 11:3-12

Zechariah 4:11-14

Daniel 11:21-24; 32-35

Malachi 4:5-6

Jude 1:14-15

Malachi 4:3

1 Timothy 4:10

Revelation 14:1-5

Revelation 12

Revelation 13:5-10; 16-18

The Churches Shall Burn 1-18-24@11:38PM

I will speak with you daughter, oh, daughter of Mine. During the days of Jeremiah the prophet, sin had risen to a peak. So has it here in your Babylon. With this sin also comes a renewed hatred for my children.

The time of the burning of the houses of God has come for I know what really goes on inside these houses professing to belong to me. Just like I showed Ezekiel through the hole in the wall the sins thought secret. I see it all. There is nothing hidden from me.

Church houses I declare will be burned to the ground as hatred for those who are Mine, who will not bend and compromise My word soon become hunted down and martyred.

Gather amongst those you trust in secret meetings to ensure the gospel is still preached across your world and nation as antichrist in secret at first, unleashes his scouts and AI empowered programs to gather every name of every church and every member in this world.

Little daughter, My children mostly are not prepared when they should be. Have not I have written in My Holy Word these things would occur? See the signs I have given to you. I do this out of love, out of mercy for you. It's out of My great compassion for you My children that I have written these scriptures and given word through My children further still.

Look for those buildings which bear My name or My Son's who will not conform and modernize their way of thinking and worshiping to that of the world's to be burnt quickly to the ground in the coming days with their pastors beaten, arrested, murdered, and the members seemed to follow.

And with this shall be a famine of hearing My pure word in its unadulterated form. You will soon find you can no longer obtain a written copy of My Holy Word. A famine has come, a spiritual famine of hearing My Word.

Burn the churches down I say! For let them burn to the ground for most are doing abominable works inside their doors. It is on the just and unjust this command I give. My people do not need a fancy house to gather in those whose hearts are seeking after Me for they can find Me anywhere. I shall no longer allow My Name or My Son's to hang over a church door that is serving false gods or of self and worshipping angels that fell.

Churches shall burn! Sheep shall scatter! Shepherds apprehended and some murdered! Are you prepared to pay the cost My people for loving Me and professing My Son Jesus Christ as your Lord? This is that time that has come.

Weep and wail little children, weep and wail for soon salvation's door shall be shut to the proud and stiffnecked people of your world. Reach all! Reach all! Reach all you can now while there's still a little moment left of time to do so.

Be bold in Me children in My Son's Name. Do not back down or compromise from the truth found written in My Holy Word because if you do, you will be among those that I shall rain My harsher judgements upon.

Stay close to Me through My Son for I am the God that moved so the children of Israel could be brought forth out of Egypt after over 400 years of slavery with a mighty, mighty hand! And mighty is what I shall be for those who stand true, stand firm, and unwavering in My Son's name.

Verses:

2 Chronicles 36:19

2 Kings 25:9

Ecclesiastes 1:9

Malachi 3:6

Numbers 23:19

Ezekiel 8:7-16

2 Chronicles 36:15-16

Matthew 5:45

Amos 8:11

Jeremiah 7:30; 23:11-12

Deuteronomy 10:16-17

The Patriarch Lady Dream 3-16-23@3:36am (Shared 1-20-24)

I awoke to these resounding words I had prayed for a very vivid dream I had. “Father, give her a drink of living water.”

A demon possessed white, chubby boy I have been chasing but his dark hair, dark tanned and was running after me to protect her nephew from being set free. We had stopped and I was not out of breath. Neither was the 12-year-old boy or his aunt the woman.

But the boy turned in shock and wonderment that I had been able to keep up with his supernatural speed. Then the lady, his aunt caught up with us. As she reached out lunging toward me, I yelled out in authority and power saying, “Father, give her a drink of living water. Let her taste Jesus Christ’s goodness.”

Immediately the lady begins gagging and reached for her throat, and she froze. I saw wonderment come across her face, then tears of joy, but then the woman changed into a solid white doll... Stuffed that I am now holding in my hands. It's about the size of a rag doll whose face has also changed.

At first it had two X's for its eyes with its tongue sticking out. Then it changed to where the left eye was still an X and the right eye is like a circle, a black button eye. The mouth is now a straight black line where its tongue once was hanging out. Then I watched as it transformed into a smiling white doll with hair with two black button eyes.

The young boy was screaming, “What’d you do? What’d do you do?” I looked him straight in the eye and said in Holy Ghost boldness. “I gave her a taste of Jesus Christ’s love. A taste of the living waters given to us from heaven, from Father God above.”

I woke up realizing we are dealing with voodoo type magic, but even so Jesus Christ is still more than enough to defeat it all. I immediately prayed all voodoo type dolls of any sort and such like and hair because I felt they had collected scraps of my hair and other things, be instantaneously burned up with the fire of the Holy Spirit without any more being reconstructed in Your beautiful, wonderful Name Jesus Christ in all existence known to God that you live in Father God.

There's more to this dream though. Prior to this point I found myself in an old sewing machine factory and before this in an old type of mansion. At the mansion I am with other people. I knew here there was an ancient patriarch she was called in this dream, the lady of the house.

I was here with a man who was supposed to be a holy teacher and we were there to clear the place of evil, demon spirits. This man was a cross mix between two different men I know in reality who profess themselves to be wise in the Holy Word of God. Yet both like us all are in desperate need of prayer for none of us are perfect. But those who walk close to Jesus Christ are making our way into perfection in You Jesus. You will perfect all that concerns us if we will trust You and walk in bold, humble, obedience in You. It's all You

Jesus Christ and it's all about You. You are my everything! The love of my life and lover of my soul.

But this man was causing me concern for him. We had arrived at the mansion with around six to eight other people. Strange happenings would occur all through the house and I would go throughout my day and night praying. Then when something demonic would happen I would take care of business in Jesus Christ's name and with His Holy Word. I would get rid of the spirits and demons in Jesus Christ's name.

Your name my lovely Jesus Christ is all powerful and the enemy would run fleeing in stark terror when I invoked Your Name in authority as Your child, but it's all because of You Jesus Christ and what You have done for Your children.

In this dream I would also walk the grounds praying over it with some of the other people. It was a beautiful place as far as the land was concerned, but the mansion, though painted white, was still dark and foreboding. Evil was here I knew. I'm not sure how long we had been here cleansing the mansion out of evil spirits, yet not once during this whole time did, we see the patriarch lady at first. As we walked over the grounds together praying the scene changed.

Our group is now sitting on the upper story's long porch that runs the length of the front of the mansion. The teacher man is sitting in a white painted wooden rocker that has weathered in age, fading the paint from it being outside. He is casually rocking with his cowboy hat on top of his head and holding a glass of lemonade that is sitting on the right arm of the rocker. I saw four large ice cubes in his almost full glass of lemonade.

He's in a man's white sleeveless undershirt that I call a tank top for men made with the ribbed looking cotton fabric. I thought this strange because I knew in this dream, we had a strict moral code of ethics and keeping oneself fully covered especially among people you are not married to was a adhered to very strictly. We are here on the Lord's business. He is also wearing a pair of light khaki pants, but I don't see his shoes.

Other people were sitting in various locations. I am sitting on a porch swing, but it's not painted, and it looks like new wood because it's still bright and clean to the sight. I'm sitting on the right edge of it with my feet firmly planted on the porch talking to the man claiming to be a holy teacher. He's speaking.

"Yeah, I believe it's time we talked to the patriarch lady." I replied, "Yes, we need to I agree, but not until we've sought the Lord in prayer and fasting. We should talk with her together. It's best for two to walk together." I felt at this moment the mansion was located deep in the South. It's like an old timey plantation house/mansion in which southern Belles were raised but slaves were kept. This place I felt is in Louisiana. I realized in this dream the only way to gain access to pray over the house was by taking my group with the man professing to be the holy teacher. Then the scene changes.

I am sleeping, but somewhat restless and praying too while I slept. This is not my normal in reality, because I rest in Jesus Christ loving arms each night. I felt a hand gently touched my right shoulder and I immediately awake. There standing by my bed is a shadowy shape, a form of a man, yet I felt no alarm or fear.

“Holy Spirit my friend,” I cried out immediately recognizing this was Him. “What is it?” I asked. “Pray daughter faith in the Risen Lamb’s Name, in Jesus Christ’s Name and prepare for battle. The man you came with who was supposed to aid and teach these people has fallen into folly's trap. He has approached the patriarch lady on his own.

But daughter of heaven bought by the Blood of Jesus the Lamb, she is no lady, but an entity of strong power. Arm yourself because it's time to fight the real battle you have been called into here.” “Okay, Holy Spirit my sweet friend, do I wake the others?”

“No, daughter of faith, beloved friend of Heaven, I have already moved upon those who will fight in prayer in My Heavenly language and they're already storming Heaven for the situation though some do not understand fully the battle at hand.” “And I fully ready Holy Spirit?” I asked knowing if there's anything in my life that's not right and is between my lovely Jesus Christ and me, it would be a weakness and an advantage to the enemy at hand.

“Daughter of faith, of Heaven's Court you are a friend to Me as well as to Heaven. I would not allow you to enter battle if you had anything that could be used against you by the enemy. She is a high-ranking spirit and knows easily if you're free indeed in Jesus the Risen Lamb,” Holy Spirit said then continued. “The prayers you prayed together last night in authority led by Me remove the last traces of any hold that the enemy Lucifer, Satan could access your life with.”

“The ancestral plantations of witchcraft began here for you in this house. This mansion with many of your ancestors whose descendants carried the wicked seeds as doors and access points to your life. These must be removed as you did last night. They are not just curses, but seeds that had to be dug up, burned, and then removed. You were successful last night in doing so in the Risen Lamb’s Name.”

“You said this is a house it began in. Do you mean the very house of my ancestors or the house from which the seeds were sent forth into my family line?” “The latter daughter of Heaven. Part of your ancestral line contains superstitious beliefs and witchcraft practices that many did not realize they were performing as these things and customs, their traditions had been passed down from generation to generation.”

“But it goes further, your ancestors’ owned slaves. No one should own another man and treat them the way your ancestors did. When you repented three days ago for every ancestor of yours to the very beginning of your line, your seed line, this was so the enemy could rightfully be exposed and I could lead you and the others in this deliverance.”

“But daughter, beloved of Heaven repentance always comes first. Now arm up, suit up for the battle at hand for you now walk in the boldness of our glorious God, the Great I Am unhindered. I am His Spirit. The Spirit of love, of truth, of holy boldness. I shall be inside you empowering you all the way as you go forth in the Name of Yeshua, Jesus the Risen Lamb. Now you are ready to step out into the world as Witness.”

At these words the Holy Spirit in the shadowy man's form that I could feel the glory of God from, with the force of raging volcanoes emitting from Him wraps me in His arms and melds into my body. I felt His holy fire and presence inside me. I fell to my knees and began praying and interceding in the beautiful, unknown language of tongues, a gift from my dear friend Holy Spirit. I'm not sure how long I've prayed but suddenly I stopped praying and I heard my sweet friend Holy Spirit say, “it's time daughter of heaven, it's time.” Immediately I came to my feet filled with the fresh fire the Holy Spirit coursing through me with boldness, great boldness, and strength. Lead the way my friend in Jesus Christ Name and let's get this done that all we do glorify our God, the God of Heaven. Then the scene changed

I'm standing at a door that I know belongs to the patriarch’s room. Holy Spirit led me through the labyrinth of rooms and yes, sneaky secret passages. As I reached for the door, I heard a lady's voice say from inside, “Come in, we've been expecting you.”

I looked around for a moment thinking `how’? And Holy Spirit immediately responded. “They picked up My strong presence in your life. Do not let this rattle you. It's a mind game it will try to play on you.” I replied, “I have the mind of Christ. I put it on daily and now in Jesus Christ’s Name I asked for a God lock upon it against any spirits of doubt, disbelief, unbelief, fear, negativity, alarm, or alert. Let this mind in me as well as the rest of my body be fortified and enclosed in the glorified, fortified Blood of Jesus Christ who I love and serve.” “Amen,” Holy Spirit replied. Then I open the door boldly.

The room was elaborately furnished with furniture from past times of history. There on a luxurious Queen Anne style, red velvet sofa sat a regal looking lady, dark skinned, dark eyed and with dark hair. She is dressed in layers of material with really no shape I can discerned in her garment. She has ruby red lips that are shiny, and she is heavily made-up with makeup.

What did take me by surprise though was seeing the holy teacher man beside her on the floor with his head laid upon her lap. She is stroking his head like one would stroke a pet with her heavily ringed fingers. Before I could say anything as I'm in shock of what I am seeing, I hear Holy Spirit warn, “Say not a word. You have been warned to always expect the unexpected by the Risen Lamb.” I bit my lip and said not a word.

The patriarch lady's eyes narrowed and squinted into slits momentarily then she opened them back up. I could see my response was not the one she had counted on. “Thank you, sweet Holy Spirit,” I whispered inside my mind. “You are welcome,” He replied, “now

proceed with caution and let me lead. The enemy has laid many of traps, but I shall lead you safely through them all if you follow me as I lead the way." "In Jesus Christ name I will and can," I replied under my breath. "What did you say?" The patriarch lady asked her eyes squinting again like a snake. "Oh," I replied, "I was thanking my dear friend Holy Spirit for being here with me and leading me. I don't go anywhere without him."

The lady responded. "Yes, so it seems. That is the report I keep getting. Sit down," the lady said sharply. "Stand still!" Holy Spirit spoke quickly to me. "No, I will stand," I said. This seemed to perturb the patriarch lady who I knew was used to her every command being followed and not questioned. "Hmm," she said out loud. "You follow Him in obedience well. This was not a myth. Nonetheless we have dealt with your kind before."

My attention was drawn by the movement of the pitiful looking man who had originally came with me in the group as Christians here to remove the demon presence from this mansion we had thought. I see now around his neck is a black leather strap that turns immediately into a wide thick, metal shackle around his neck yet he didn't even seem to notice it. He moved his arm and I saw clear puppet strings now attached to him. "Oh, Jesus how did he end up in so much bondage after once having professed to know and love you?" I asked under my breath. "Oh, him," she said then laughed. Many like him I have under my control. Always learning, studying the word but never obtaining the full knowledge of it because they think they know and understand the Scriptures of Truth, the Holy Word from Heaven. Thereby they refused to be teachable by the Holy God of Heaven."

"You though, are different! You are a problem and I have brought you here to be dealt with and handled," she said with a smile that was more like a sneer. "It is you who shall be dealt with for I come in the name of Jesus Christ who owns my soul and I do not come alone or fight alone. I have Angel armies that accompany me wherever I go. As I'm sure you know of their presence already here with me, but greater still I have Jesus Himself. His royal Blood is flowing and coursing in my veins. His Holy Spirit, my friend, resides inside my body too. I am a holy terror to your master's kingdom, and I am holy witness, and end time witness voice of Almighty God your creator and mine," I declared almost in a voice that sounded like a battle cry.

She jumped up, wild hatred in her eyes flashing almost knocking the shackled man to the floor sideways as she did so. "I own ancestral rights to you," she screamed. "Not anymore," I replied "those were burned up by the fire of God and fully dealt with last night. Or did you not get the memo?" I asked in Holy Ghost boldness. "I refuse to let go of your bloodline!" She screamed, her eyes now bulging in the sockets. Her visage was beginning to change into something far less attractive. She was revealing her true evil identity. "My seeds have been planted into your seed line, your bloodline for centuries. You could not have removed them!"

"Wrong!!!" I cried out in triumph. "I did in Jesus Christ's Name. It was declared, and decreed and is already done!" The patriarch lady made horrible shrieking noises as she

yelled out, “I will destroy you then if I cannot access your life!” As she spoke, rows of horrible demons appeared on each side of her. The shackled man seemed unaware of what was happening and was trying to get the patriarch lady's attention for more petting. It made me sick to see this.

Suddenly, I saw brilliant flashes of light on each side of me. Angels, I saw heavenly, warring angels surrounding me with swords and weapons made ready. “Michael's forces! You have Michael's army forces surrounding you! Then it's true, you are one of the two witnesses foretold in scripture.” She throws her head back and laughs wickedly. “What a reward I shall receive for bringing you down,” she cried out in bitter hatred. “I assure you in Jesus Christ’s Name I will not be going anywhere but forward in Jesus’ name.” I said Jesus’ Name twice because I could feel the tremors that went through the enemies ranks at His precious all-powerful Name. I continued, “Now you have said enough! In Jesus Christ name I commend you and all your buddies, these other filthy demons’ mouths to be shut and not speak unless you're answering truthfully a question I ask.”

Immediately I saw muzzles lowered from Heaven and attached themselves to every evil entity's face over in the area that must be their face and mouth, although some were actually in strange locations. Murderous hatred was in all their eyes, especially the patriarch’s. I hear Holy Spirit say to me gently, “Ask her who she is. You need to gather the information to aid you in further battles.” “Yes, thank you Holy Spirit.” “Patriarch lady who are you?” The ladies squirmed and tried to resist. I then added, “In Jesus Christ’s Name you will answer me only with truth.” “Argh,” she said and spat out. “I am the mother of all ill-gotten seeds. I am the plantation owner of this region.” She tried to resist but then continued. “I am the power over the region called the southern hemisphere. I am the mother of all. You cannot remove me. I rise to greater power as antichrist, satan’s beloved son rises to power.”

“Jesus,” I said, “so I can't cast this entity into outer darkness bound until the day of its judgment, can I?” “No, you cannot but you are not powerless,” I heard my lovely Jesus say to me. “She is a plantation owner. The power in this region of the seeds of witchcraft and controls the planting into people’s lives down through each generation until that line dies out or deliverance has been given in my name.” “But Jesus I can hinder her abilities somehow can I not? Can I burn up with your holy fire all her plantation fields so no new ones can be planted leaving her only the ones already in a person seed line? Their bloodline?” “Daughter every person is a descendant from the first man Adam and his wife Eve. It was one such entity from another region of the earth that planted sin’s seed once Eve and Adam partook of the fruit. The actual plantation fields of sin’s seeds cannot be destroyed but the plantations of witchcraft can be,” Jesus said to me softly. “Oh, I understand. Only the witchcraft plantations can be destroyed when praying for someone in Your Name.” “You're correct my daughter.”

As I'm talking with my lovely Jesus the patriarch's eyes are bulging as if it's trying to speak but cannot. "Holy Spirit lead me what to do next." Immediately I knew, for he had dropped it directly into my mind. "Patriarch entity why have you chosen this location to inhabit?" She squirmed a small bit then spat out, "Because the people have embraced me for centuries and performs still today the witchcraft magic, I taught to their forefathers." "Which is what type?" "The witchcraft of voodoo the world calls it," she spat out.

"Holy Spirit what now?" "You bind the entity, but you get rid of the armies. They can be dealt with immediately." "Lead me Holy Spirit," I said then boldly began to speak these words. "In……. the Name….of Jesus Christ I bind every one of you demons and satanic forces from your dark kingdom's hierarchy with everlasting chains dipped in the glorified, fortified Blood of my Savior Jesus Christ."

Immediately I saw shackles and chains envelope every unclean spirit and beings including the patriarch. I saw in actuality now, it's the holy angels restraining the enemy for me. "I may not be able to get rid of you patriarch right now, but I can keep you bound until my God says otherwise. Now for those of you I can get rid of in Jesus Christ's Name I gouge out your eyes with Arrows of the Lord dipped in His glory. I cutout your tongues and cut off your ears with my Blood dipped Sword of the Spirit in Jesus' name. Also, I run it through your brains and minds so the Blood sears you with acid-like pain through now until judgment."

The holy angels were quick to respond to my prayers. I saw pure hatred in all the enemies' eyes, but I don't care. "Now I Pike you everyone and leave you skewered. I take my sword and again still dip in Jesus' Blood and I cur out your hearts." I am still seeing too the holy angels of God make quick work of the enemy and it's happening to every evil spirit of the patriarch's army except for herself. She is still gagged and bound. "Now I sing Jesus is the Lord and you shall forever hear from now until judgment and it shall reverberate through lucifer's pipes forever." I watch as they all begin to tremble and convulse and fear and terror as the song plays continuously through their minds. "Good!" I heard myself say. "Now I cast each one of you still skewered and piked into everlasting outer darkness. Let it be known this day in Heaven, on the earth, and in hell that this witness of God is alive, active, and fully functioning in the power of her Savior Jesus Christ. Woosh! One by one I watched as a piked entities leave carried away by mighty Angels of God.

The patriarch is furious. I looked at a warring Angel to my right with my eyebrow raised questioningly. He in all seriousness responded. "You just took out the patriarch's most seasoned and advanced soldiers. Well done. All praises to our God in Heaven and His Son the Risen Lamb who has given the power of His Name to His true believers to aid them and aid us in the tearing down of the enemies kingdom of darkness." A chorus of praises went up in the room to Father God in Jesus my love. I too joined in.

Then my attention fell upon the still shackled, pitiful man. "You will release him," I told the patriarch lady spirit. "No, he's mine. He came willing to me." "But he loves Jesus," I

responded. “Not as much as she should. I have many access points into his life, and he likes my presence around him. Cast me out and I will return stronger for he does not seek deliverance, neither does he realize he needs it. Such is the way of the religious who profess to love your Savior.” The patriarch spirit lady spat at me. “She's right,” Holy Spirit said softly, “the information is what you needed and are confirming to your soul that the enemy no longer has control on your life.” Then the scene changed

I am a worker in a concrete block style building of a sewing factory. My machine is sitting next to a lady’s who is known to be the fastest and best sewer for the company. She is dark haired, dark eyed, and tan skinned. She is favored by all, but in this dream, I know there's a spirit inside her that gives her this ability. Sometime during this dream we are both sewing and I look over and she has turned into my cousin who is about three to four years older than me. I look again and she's back into the form of the first dark headed lady.

The chubby 12-year-old white boy from the 1st of this dream comes bursting into the building. He has light medium brown hair parted to the right when looking at him. He has freckles upon his nose and face and his front teeth are crooked with the right front one overlapping the left. This boy is cursing, raging with vile, vulgar words issuing out of his mouth. He falls to the floor rolling and groaning. I stood up and he jumped back up, throws his head back and laughs wickedly. “Sit down!” The dark headed lady says to me sharply. “Leave the boy alone for he is chosen.”

“Chosen by what?” I yelled out as I jumped up and pushed the sewing items out of the way. “This boy needs Jesus’ help.” “Leave him alone!” The lady said again and kept on sewing not missing a stitch. “I can't!” I replied then headed for the boy. The boy takes off running and I follow. The black headed lady begins chasing after me. Then what I have written at the beginning occurs except right after I had prayed, “Father give her a taste of living water. of Jesus,” and the lady turned into a smiley rag doll, the boy also screamed out, “What have you done to my protector?” Then the dream ended.

<u>Verses</u>
John 4:1; 7:38; 14; 14:26
1 Thessalonians 5:12
Ephesians 6:12
Colossians 1:15-17
2 Timothy 3:5-9
James 2:19; 4:7
Ecclesiastes 4:9-12
Philippians 2:9-11
1 Corinthians 12:13
Isaiah 44:3
Psalms 37:12-13

Eye of Holy Judgment Dream 3-17-23@ 5:12& 7:15 am (Shared 1-21-24)

Jesus my love I dreamed again. I dreamed it twice. I woke for the first time at 5:12 AM, prayed over my mind and then dreamed the same dream again. It began with another woman and I who were out in the open land. I'm not sure where but it is after the rapture I know. I am working in my end time position and the woman is one of the 144,000. I know this going into this dream.

She was on her knees planting what looked like some kind of tree or bush. Possibly a Raspberry plant or BlackBerry because this is what it resembled. She was planting and praying over it, and I seemed to be on guard watching and surveying the area closely. “This is the last one,” The woman said. “The people will need these for their air and food. We give you praise Jesus Christ and plant these gifts of life from the Father and You in Your Name for Your remaining people to aid them in their survival. Now I bless this plant in Your Name Jesus.” And then she blew upon it and her breath came out of her now glorified body, the breath of Father God from Heaven caused the plants to instantly take root and begin showing signs of starting of growth. “Amen,” I said.

Then suddenly every alarm I possessed both spiritual and physical came fully alive with the hairs on my neck and arms yelling, “Warning! Warning! Incoming! Enemies are here! We've got company,” I yelled out. The woman looked up at me and replied, “I know, I filled their oncoming presents too, but from where?” She asked. “From the sky,” I yelled. “It's magic users, hybrids.”

Immediately she sprang into action, now standing right beside me while she prayed. “Oh Father God, the Almighty God of Heaven protect these plants with Your holy Shield of Invisibility for Your left behind remnant, Your people in the name of Yeshua the King.”

As she is praying, she has pulled out a little round ball which has an outside appearance of clear translucent ness with swirling-colored clouds inside it. It changes and grows into a magnificent, beautiful bow. Then she pulled out another and calls out, “Arrows of the Lord for the enemies of God, of magic.” A quiver full of arrows, yellow glowing arrows with white feathers on the end appeared and she slings it upon her shoulders drawing an arrow out in one swift move.

“There still a great natural distance off to the West,” I said quickly. My hands are now showing a blue-like flame around them. I raised my face to the heavens and pray, “Father God, let all things be done to glorify You. Jesus Christ my love, we may need reinforcements. It is an army of several hundred of Antichrist hybrid, magic users if not more.” I saw only their front numbers. “Please alert Michael of our status in Jesus’ name I pray and ask.” I heard from the heavens in response to my prayer, “Done daughter, little daughter it's done.”

“I see more behind them,” the woman cried out quickly. “They're really trying hard to find the plants we are providing for our people, God's people. Antichrist is desperate for food. He didn't count on being a ruler over a barren, desolate, plague-stricken world or he wouldn't have so hastily destroyed all the remaining food supply sources in his move to obtain his position of power,” I said quickly. “You're right,” the lady replied, “nor did he expect our Captain and King Jesus to destroy all his bunkers of stored food, grains, and underground farmlands.” Then she gave a small laugh and shouted. “All glory to King Jesus!” “Our lovely Jesus Christ,” I responded.

I heard the woman say quickly. “Arrows of the Lord covered in the glory of God, now be also covered in the glorious Blood of Jesus the Christ.” Then she continued, “Give them greater distance and speed in

Jesus Christ's name." "They have Flyers coming fast in the sky, I can see them now," I yelled out. "Holy fire of God inside me, rain down as fire and brimstone upon these magic users of the dark Kingdom." Out of my hands and mouth came fire, holy fire that shot forth and began striking those flying in the air. They're hybrids too. They have already begun attacking with fireballs of their own. I watched as their fighters on the ground with their hand stretched out toward us with some in the sky start magically sending lightning bolts toward us as well as fireballs of different colors.

"Blood of Jesus Christ cover me and protect us from all enemies attack" I cried out. "Yes, yes in Jesus Christ's name," the woman agreed. I watched as a red shield descended upon us. "And make it glorified and fortified," I yelled out again, as the first fireballs fell a few feet short of us. The shield begins glowing brighter than before if that is possible with a glorious light of yellow, a holy glow and a slight wind stirs around us. Holy Spirit my friend, I know has added His strength to the Blood shield so now we have the power of the Godhead in a shield around me. The woman doesn't need it because of her glorified body. I watch as the fire brimstone I sent falls swiftly upon those in the sky. They instantly catch fire. I heard screaming as they burned, melted, and then turned to ashes. The smell is horrible. The army of hybrid magic users scattered, no longer in any formation upon the ground. Arrows are flying quickly from the woman's glorified hands.

"Plagues of lies in Jesus Christ my Lord's name swarm the oncoming enemy and caused them not one to see to escape our attacks," I cried out. "Flies, I like it when you call forth the flies," the woman replied, "but I never really liked them when I lived here as a human." She laughed and said while shooting arrow after arrow with deadly accuracy. "Don't forget," I replied, "I am still my human body. Remember!" "Oh, that's right." Flies are swarming the enemy everywhere. Suddenly she shouts out loud. "All glory to Jesus our Captain of the Host," as she now begins shooting 3 arrows at a time. She's aiming for their eyes, their spiritual third eye. "Do you think we'll need that reinforcement?" She asked me. She was really enjoying taking down the enemies of the Lord. "Maybe not," I answered, but then I saw more enemies coming. I yelled out, "Necromancers in the back row."

"Lightning of God enhanced with hail from Heaven's portals fall upon the enemy of the Most High God who conspires with the demons and the entities of death," I called out. As hail and lightning began raining from the sky, I noticed in the row of necromancers they were appearing to be vomiting something out of their mouths. "Heads up," I yelled out loud, "this is something new that I haven't seen yet. What's that black stuff they just vomited out? It's Falling on the ground," I asked. "That's the graphene seed of dark forbidden knowledge and magic. If they begin multiplying this could become more difficult than we had anticipated it to be," the woman replied, then continue. "We just had a briefing in heaven with Michael the Archangel on its creation in lucifer's labs before I came down for this mission."

I watched in horror as the black slimy goo, these graphene seeds begin forming into multiple shapes of the original necromancers' bodies it had exited just as a lightning bolt and hail of God obliterated the original ones. They form quickly into the shape of their originals, but now they could fly too. They headed into the sky flying in all directions without any single formation as the original hybrid flying magic users had been in.

"Did they happen to tell you which weapon of heaven to use against these spawns of the necromancers?" I asked the woman. She answered quickly. "They have to be taken out of individually by the weapon of power, the Eye of God of Accuracy." "What is it? What does it do?" I asked. "It focuses the

full glory, holiness, purity, and righteousness of God upon them as if they were standing before him on judgment day." "Is that its name... The Eye of God of Accuracy?" I asked. "No, it's called the Eye of Holy Judgment," she replied. "Oh, praise Jesus Christ, shall we use it?" I asked enthusiastically. "Vicki," she said, "why don't you take out the rest on the ground with the holy anointing and fire of our God contained inside of you first and I will begin using the Eye of Holy Judgment, so we don't have so many to contend with."

About that time, I saw a flaming arrow pass by, and it went through the sleeve of the woman's shirt. "Oh," she said, "they burnt my shirt!" "How did that happen?" I asked then stopped. Apparently, our Father in Heaven was reminding us to focus on the battle at hand. We could talk later. "Sorry Father God," I cried out in true repentance. Then I raised my hands toward the heavens and prayed in Jesus Christ's name whom I love. "Let the fire of the anointing from the God in Heaven fall upon these magic users upon the ground in the form of the Wrath of the Lamb." Blue and red flames leaped out of my hands and mouth with such a might and force it was almost instant combustion upon the enemy. There were balls of explosions everywhere!

I heard the woman as I am calling the fire of God down yell out, "Eye of Holy Judgment fall," and she would point to a flying individual magic necromancer. They would immediately freeze into place, then slowly dissolve into ashes in the air. "They're vomiting while in the air. They're multiplying faster than before!" I cried out.

Suddenly, I felt a whoosh of wind beside me and saw a glorious light. Help has arrived! I turned to see Michael the Archangel fully in armor with many more warring angels, but they're not alone. There are many of the 144,000, the warriors of light. Immediately I heard orders being spoken to the 144,000. They are divided into two brigades with the leader over each. The 144,000 responded without hesitation the orders are going out to use the eye of holy judgment on all flying necromancers but also the black goo seeds before they can form into other necromancers.

The Archangel Michael gives me a quick nod and a faint smile as he pulled out his holy sword and yells, "To battle in the great God Jehovah's name and that of His Son the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ, our Captain. All glory in heaven and earth be given to Them." I watched as the sky filled with holy angels' massive wings and magnificent armor, using an assortment of weapons that shine so brightly with Heaven's glow. I found myself thinking, "All this for little trees, little bushes, plants of hope... All because of sin."

The 144,000 are fighting side by side with the holy angels in holy armor of their own. The battle didn't take very long to finish and through Jesus Christ we were the victors. I lifted my hands momentarily and openly praised my God and king. Then Michael walked over to the 144,000 leaders and some of the members that had been fighting in the battle. "Well done," he commended. "Thank you, Michael," they replied. "Come let us speak with the witness and brief her up to date," he said to the leaders. They then walked over to where the woman and I are talking to some of the holy angels as if we were all friends, we are.

I looked toward Michael and said, "Thank you, my friend, for the reinforcements." "You are welcome daughter of faith and holy witness of God, first of two. Commander Jim encountered the same aggression when planning the gifts of life and hope for the left behind remnant. We knew then the necromancers were now placed into battle and our help would be needed." "Michael these are not the regular magic users that were originally upon the earth. These are like what you would see in panacea

games and movies. Also, it seemed they possessed their powers without having to perform a ritual to engage in them, these demonic magical powers," I said.

"They are indeed hybrid, magic users' daughter of faith," Michael replied. "They are dark matter, graphene enhanced, created, mutated, once human beings who sold their soul for the power of demon magic. They were promised this power during the end time so many for many years prior have been studying, practicing all their spells, curses, charms and incantations and such so that when this time came, they would become with the hybrid enhancements and mutations more powerful than they dreamed. The rituals were performed in advance on the dark matter, enhanced graphene along with the many curses upon them. For this type of power requires the shedding of innocent blood and Lucifer and Satan are not going to allow themselves to not have their rituals performed in their name and not receive the honor. This will never be stopped until Jesus Christ reigns on the earth. Lucifer, he is the father of pride. Arrogant pride."

"I understand," I replied to Michael. "The Eye of Holy Judgment is another weapon that only we, the redeemed can use isn't it, Michael?" "Yes, daughter of heaven, of faith. It's by the Lamb's Blood applied to your hearts and lives that gives you access to the part of Heaven's arsenal that no one but the redeemed can use. But the great Almighty God Jehovah in His great love and goodness has equipped us well for our battles." "Yes, He has Michael, He definitely has." I replied. "You must return to Israel," Michael said. "Yes, I know, my help is no longer needed here."

I looked around at the scene where the battle had been fought then I remembered there weren't any demons. No evil entities or fallen angels that had appeared to fight. "Michael why didn't reinforcements come for the enemy? The demons, fallen angels, or any other evil entity could have easily come if Father God allowed it, couldn't they?" "Yes, beloved daughter of Heaven but you will find that even though Lucifer and Satan rules this world now in the form of the man of sin, of Antichrist, the 144,000, the redeemed now in glorified bodies as well as you and the other witness still have the power of Jesus the Lamb's Name to bind them and cast them into outer darkness. They realize it only lessens their ranks to send themselves out against you, the holy witness of God and the 144,000. They will send the Nephilim, the hybrids, the mutated, the humans, and others including the robotics to engage you whenever possible." "That makes sense."

"Father God," I say with my face raised to heaven, "can we in Jesus Christ's Name pray and remove the innocent blood stored they're using in their evil rituals that when changed gives the dark matter, enhanced graphene, the black goo it's also called, it's demonic magical powers, it's ability? And also, can we strip the already enhanced demon magic graphene and dark matter and cause them to lose their power?"

"Little daughter of mine the 144,000 is no longer of your world although they still possess the redeemed status of My Son's Blood upon them. They are already glorified. As the earth's representative, a child born of the earth and a child of Mine still of the earth you must be the one to make the petition in My Son's name while the other pray in agreement." "Thank you, Father God, I do so right now in Jesus Christ's name for all innocent blood to be removed from their possession and returned to Heaven, because the blood was stolen from the innocent without their consent. It cries for vengeance to You. Remove all traces right now of its existence in any storage tank or facility in the heavens, upon an inside the earth, the waters and in hell beneath in Jesus Christ's name." I heard those of the 144,000 praying

also in agreement to my prayers in Jesus" Name. I heard from Heaven, "Granted little daughter of Mine." "Thank you, Father God."

"Now again, Father God in Jesus' name I ask, I petition that all dark matter, graphene enhanced, black goo objects and technology lose its magical demon powers. All hybrids, mutated or created beings, including those combined and robotics, electronics minus any of the main AI systems. Those systems only needed to fulfill Your Holy Scriptures to be left intact. For all demonic magical powers to be lost immediately including the forbidden knowledge behind it except in Heaven for Judgment Day in Jesus" Almighty Name I pray." "Done my daughter, it's done. Well done little daughter of mine. Well done My 144,000 and heavenly hosts." I heard Father God speak from the heavens in a voice of fatherly love.

We all begin raising our hands praising Father God and our lovely Jesus Christ and I began waking up. I heard Father God's say, "They know who you are. They know you now know how to pray holy, effective, dangerous prayers. They are now afraid of you. You are now on the devil's top wanted list little daughter but do not fear My brave little witness. Holy angels upon angels are now dispatched upon your life and family, the 144,000 lives and families and all you have faithfully, repeatedly petitioned for." And as I came fully awake, I heard these words from Heaven. "And yes, little daughter, I have made covenant with you, and it stands forever sure by My own command."

<u>Verses</u>

Psalms 149

Revelation 14: 1-5

Revelation 7: 4

Revelation 5: 9

Psalms 25: 14

Luke 10: 19

7-16-22 prophetic word given to Vicki Goforth Parnell (Shared 1-23-24)
Given while praying in tongues and written down by one in the prayer group.

Seek and you will find.
You must learn to work together.
You need to find my will.

(Concerning the coming plagues of Egypt first part:)
Days shall they suffer in their flesh.
Repent, repent, repent, kids are going to have boils, covered in boils. If they've reached the age of
accountability the children are going to be affected.

Leave the day out lightning, hail, fire, wind, and rain. I'll burn it up.
I will know that I am God.
I will know that I am God.
All will bow.

Come to me! Come to me now! Please come to me now.
Amos 3:7

I send the locus on the wind; I send the locusts on the wind. They come on the wind for I am God. I smite your crops. I smite your crops O' world, trees, grass. They cover like carpet you so proudly walk on.
Have I not declared it?
Have I not spoken it?
It will come to pass.
The locusts will end upon the wind.

Darkness falls that night like only seen once.
Weeping and gnashing.
Where will your mind go, you sinning man?
Where will your mind go, you backsliding woman?
Even in all this I am merciful.

One last chance and then the destroyer comes, and I will not hold back.
I strike, the destroyer will strike.
The cry, the cry, the cry will go out around midnight for your time.
I will not stop this.
I will not stop this.

I will not stop this.
Rachel weeps.
Rachel weeps.
Rachel weeps.
Rachel weeps.

From the death of the beast and cattle following the boils shall begin.
From the lice as it departs the flies begin.
Why should I give you comfort when you will not repent? Your eternal souls are at stake. Why will you
not repent?

It is to be seen.
It is to be seen.

When my hand touches down, what an anomaly. What an anomaly. It is no anomaly... It is`MY' hand. After Rachel weeps you'll have to be My hands and feet. Rise up My bride and be what you're called to be.
I send you reinforcements.

(Concerning other prophetic events. Still in order as spoken.)
Terror upon the earth.
Destruction from the sky.
The earth breaks open.
Storm upon storm.
Crumbling of the world.
Nations fall at my command.
Where are you going to run when I shake this earth?
Run children run. Run to the mountains. I give you wings, wings.

They come, they come from the sky, the ground. Demons, demons.
Get ready children.
And unleashing.
They are not friendly.
Grow your roots or you will be deceived. I love you, my bride.
I am sending you help.
Hold on, you're about to be tested.

Rachel weeps.
Rachel weeps.

Rachel weeps.
But I will take them, I will not have them go through what I'm sending.

Antichrist, he rises. He rises.
I will not hold him back anymore.
Restrainer removed.
Get ready church, bride.

The pit opens by my command.

They are coming for your lives. Run children run. Run, run, I'm sending you help.
Listen! Obey! Do not fear!
I am with you and then I am coming to get you.

War comes.
War comes.
War comes.
War comes.
I split you, I split you America.
You whore, you whore, you whore.
I love you.
**** I added this for my understanding. Definition of whore: female prostitute; A person who is willing to do anything to get a particular thing:) Oxford dictionary*******

Repent! Come to me. Repent!

I warned you.
I warned you.

A shaking.
As mountains move.
As islands move.
I destroy your playground Satan.
The earth is Mine and the fullness thereof.
You will bow to My Son, satan.

I have given Him that Name, it makes you tremble and fear.
I see Him on a white horse. Fire in His eyes. Fires in His eyes.
He comes to make war. He comes to make war.
Who can stand before His righteous holiness?

Watch them flee, watch them flee.
One word.
One spoken word and it's over!
One word.
One word.
One word.

I come.
I come.
I come.
Get ready! Get ready!
I come.
I come.
I come.
Can you hear the trumpet?
Can you hear the trumpet?
I hear the trumpet.

Surely, I come quickly. Surely, I come quickly.
Take heart!
Take heart!
Take heart!
Take heart!

Death of a president.
Rise of a queen.
Rise of a king.

Economy collapses.
Money fails.
Bartering.

Obama makes appearance.
Watch UN.
Watch UN.
Obama leaves with Antichrist.
Watch Hillary.
Not real.
Not real.

Hollywood shall fall.

Life for a life.
Life for life.

Martial law comes children.
Run to the hills.
Run to the mountains, run.
It's your Isaiah 26: 20-21 moment children.
Run to my wings.
Take all you can. Take all you can.

Children pay attention.
Particle accelerator.
Switzerland
New York
California
Antarctica
Tennessee
Canada

Dark Matter
South Dakota
Colorado
Sante Fe, New Mexico
Underneath
Florida dark matter

Dark matter
Particle Accelerator
More being built.
More being built.

Dark Matter
Russia
China

Draft coming. They'll take old and young.
Three-part draft for America.
I split you America.

Louisiana dark matter
Another being built.
California, California, California

Particle Accelerator
Texas, Texas, Texas

Ozone layer.
Ozone layer.
Hole.
Hole.
Tiny hole expanding.

Weather machine.
China, Russia, America. Iran working on one.

Earthquake machine in the sky.
Skylab!
Skylab!
Earthquake machine.

Satellite.
Armed.
Destruction.

Behind the moon the Nephilim wait.

Putin! Putin!
Strikes Ukraine.
Nuclear power.
Nuclear.
Ukraine falls, falls.

Gog, Magog.
Prepare, Gog, Magog.
Gog will rise and then I will exact my revenge.

My sealed, they will come back.

3rd temple rises.
Further than you think.

Watch Ishmael!
Ishmael is he not a sneaky one?
I see it all.

North Korea
Lying underneath
Chemical lab.
Bio.
Nuclear weapons.
Iran, Iraq soon to follow.
That's enough children.

Prepare to fly.
No man, no demon will stop.

Take My words.
Spit them out far and wide.
Take no man's word.
Be obedient and I will use you mightily
Come to Me, come to Me.
Signs and wonders follow Mine filled. (Holy Spirit)
No man will stop this flight I have ordained.
I am God and they will not touch My anointed.
Walk in boldness, need not fear, because you cannot be touched.
Now go forth, go forth.
The rocket launches next week, be ready.
I have declared it.
My fFather has approved it. Now take off.

My People Perish for Lack of Knowledge Word 1-20-24@ 11: 57 AM

“My people perish for lack of knowledge.” “I know Lord, I know.” “It ought not to be. I have provided for them every way to learn and know the ways of the enemy so in My wisdom they can fight effectively. My people perish daughter, they perish.” “I know Jesus, I know. What can I do Jesus my love? What can I do? Here am I, send me. Lead me, show me and with Your help I'll do it.”

“Teach them daughter, teach them the ways, the traps and snares of the enemy and their crafty devices and means to destroy My children.”

“Time has run out for many but the few little daughter, the few that remain reach for them. Please My daughter I have given you a platform to share of Me and you have done well in obedience. Expose the enemy. Teach My word unyielding in its truth. Teach My love and My judgment. The mantle of teaching and healer I now place upon you but teach nothing unless My Holy Spirit is directing you.”

“Yes, I understand. I agree and with your help my love and sweet Holy Spirit’s we will reach all we can.” “I know you will little daughter for I have trust in your obedience. Your heart for the people is My heart. Guard it carefully with My Word as you have been doing.” “I will.”

“It's time for you to come be with Me but until that time reach all you can while you can. You are to reveal the kingdom of darkness, little daughter. I shall help you in your prayer emails my love and that of the others. Your weeping over those of mine in bondage is as My own heart. Weep for the lost while you still can. Pray harder than before. The enemy is unleashing upon your world a wave of tragedy and devastation. Hold fast for soon I shall come for My children. My faithful ones in the spotless white garments. Oh, how breathtaking they are coming to behold.”

“Run the race to the end little daughter. Although your fate is different yet in many ways the same for those of Mine who shall make up My end time remnant. He, Antichrist shall seek to make your death and that of My other prophet a public spectacle and for three days plus more they shall celebrate your demise. But then I shall display My true winning hand as I call forth life back into you both and all the world shall see and behold the wonder of the true God of Heaven. For antichrist cannot bring forth life from the grave because I now hold those keys in My hands.

“In My hands little daughter in Mine!”

“They will say in your world, “Come see this man who cast out the troubling spirits and heals the mind, the body, miracles upon miracles he shall do..... but……. antichrist cannot call forth life back into a body that life has departed. And this is how in the time of greater deception all will know who the antichrist is and who is the real Christ. I am resurrection power little daughter. I have the power through My Father to quicken the body and restore life or change the old body into that of new. All power, all power has been placed in My hands and I place it into the hands of My children.”

“Yet still they perish for lack of knowledge even though it's readily available to all in every way possible known to them. My people have become lazy and slothful in their learning of Me and of your enemy. When you are in a war between 2 opposing factions, it is wisdom to learn all you can to defeat those attacking you lest if you don't you will perish on the battlefield…….. like many of mine.”

“My people perish slowly from lack of knowledge in a time era in your world that it abounds like never before. Your Internet access has answers at your fingertips in less than a minute in most instances. Yet

you do not utilize it wisely. Instead you look at your social media sites chatting back and forth most times and useless chatter. There's no excuse for being ignorant of the enemy's devices yet so many are. They are daughter they are. And for this many shall perish from traps, snares and darts of the enemy by their own unwillingness to study, to seek, and to learn about me their savior and the tactics and devices of your enemy's Kingdom."

And still yet many when the enemy's devices are revealed and it brings about the truth of something they don't want to hear, they will roll their eyes as if what has been spoken is nonsense because they like these things. Just like the one who said she was a friend rolled her eyes toward my heaven when you renounced the wearing of makeup on your face when you learned it originates and is sent out by your enemy of the marine, the water Kingdom."

"Such is the way of many of my children who will listen until they hear something is wrong that they have no intention of giving up. Even if it allows multiple doors into their lives for the enemy to enter into. And alas my people also perish by choice."

"I'm sorry Jesus Christ, I'm so sorry. Many of us are trying to inform and reach all we can as we ourselves are learning it. Help us. Holy Spirit sweet friend teach us all we need to know so we can adequately fight our enemies in Jesus Christ's name. Because it's hard to swing a sword at someone or something with one hand while the other is shaking hands with that very same enemy they're supposed to be destroying."

"You are correct little one and most likely my children will perish physically and spiritually who tried to fight, to live their lives this way. Little daughter, little daughter my people are perishing and many it's by their very own choice and decisions. I'm sorry Lord." ……" I am too!"

Verses

Hosea 4:6
Isaiah 5:13; 8:15
2 Timothy 2:15
Proverbs 1:24-33
John 5:21; 25-26
Revelation 1:8
Romans 8:5-11
Job 5:12-13
2 Corinthians 2:11
Psalms 81:11-12
Ephesians 4:27
2 Timothy 2:4-5; 26
1 John 3:7
Daniel 12:4

The Marking Time Has Come Dream 1-22-24@6:16 & 9:57 AM

I dreamed last night lovely Jesus Christ and I ask You Holy Spirit my sweet friend to bring all to my memory as John 14:26 says You will do.

It begins in a city that was built inside of a massive concrete wall that rose high into the sky that seemed to be built upon flat open land covered with long bladed grass and diet. Instead of other cities nearby or communities I see mountains and a forest a good walking distance away in my view. It seemed to me as if the land had been cleared off just for the massive city to be built at this location. Which actually seemed to be in the middle of nowhere. I am observing the city s if I am standing afar off on the outside of the very tall wall. It's so very high I think to myself. My vision zooms in to the top of the massive concrete wall and I saw rows of barb wire like what you would see on top of a maximum prison but it's much thicker in size. Instead of only razor blades made into the barb wire there were spears, lances and knives pointed outward in every direction possible to deter anyone from climbing over and getting inside the city except through its doors, its gates.

Now my sight returns to the bottom of the concrete wall, and I saw a lone figure of a man standing on the outside of it. He's dressed in dark blue pants, black and white cloth tennis shoes with white shoestrings and a dark blue jacket that matches the blue color of the man's pants. The jacket reminds me of the straight cut design of the Carhart jackets, but instead of the traditional brown color they usually come in, this one is dark, it's navy blue. It caught my attention for some reason of how closely the pants and jacket matched yet I could tell they were of different fabric and in this dream, I made a mental note of it. I couldn't tell much of the rest of the man except he is either wearing a hat or he is dark haired. No matter how hard I try I can't see the color of his skin or see any facial features even though he's standing right before me within walking distance.

Suddenly my vision zooms outward, and I saw the true size of this man in comparison to the size and height of this massive concrete wall. He looks like a stick figure with the cities wall looming, looming over him. If I took a random guess, I would say you could stack one person upon another 12 or 13 people high and maybe reach the top. It's a giant of a wall. No, it's a, "keep the giants away," type of wall I felt. Then the scene changed.

It's in the middle of the day and I found myself inside the somewhat bustling city. I am not myself in this dream but a young medium brown-haired girl he looks to be in her mid-20s. I'm of medium build wearing a pair of denim jeans, tennis shoes, and a simple yellow and white horizontal striped shirt that was divided in its color. The top half of my top is lemon yellow with narrow white horizontal stripes running across the shirt spaced out about 3 inches apart. At the halfway point of this shirt from its rounded neckline down the shirt reverses and it's then becomes solid white with the narrow lemon-yellow stripes about 3 inches apart running across it. Although it's an active city the outer parts of it still inside the concrete wall I saw has dirt and grass beneath my feet.

I am talking to a thin, narrow older woman dressed in a black business suit with a knee length skirt that has two narrow thin white stripes on each side of the buttons that button up her suit jacket for a total of 4 widely set apart stripes that ran vertically upon the black fabric. The white stripes also ran down the length of her skirt with the look of the stripes continuing from the jacket top down to the skirt. But they did not connect in reality. She is a woman I love authority I know, a power in the city. She had lighter colored skin and her face is wrinkled with age but it's highly made-up with makeup. She is holding out a

cream-colored piece of paper about the size of a greeting card. When I take it from her, I immediately noticed it's firmer than regular paper. It's more like thin cardboard. On the top of the cardboard paper is the words, “Assignments for today.” I also know this is a normal routine for my life here in this city.

The older in charge lady is speaking. “You are to report immediately to the main complex facilities where you can be better utilized for the city’s productivity for all. You will report in at 8:00AM to the headmaster himself. Do not be late. If you are late, you will be demerited a credit in your account. Do you understand Alyssa?” “I do, Grand Lady of our City,” I responded. “This is your permanent reassignment effective immediately,” the woman said with an air of superiority. “Yes, Grand Lady of our City, I do. “Your termination of your prior assignments has already been instituted. You will concur to my words,” she asked? As she held out in her hand a small black recording device. Apparently, she had been recording our whole conversation. “Yes, I concur,” I replied.

The little handheld recording device responded to my voice almost immediately by the AI computer program found within its systems. “Voice recognition: confirmed.” The woman looked at the mini handheld device in look of triumph as she spoke. “Thank you, aye for your endearing loyalty to aid our infrastructure and the survival of our great city.” Then the scene changed again.

I am running through the city streets looking for someone in haste. I knew I was heading toward the main complex I was to report to today to start my new reassignments, but there's someone I needed to see first. Someone I wanted to see. There he is standing and conversing with several other people who are mostly men. “Lamar,” I called out excitedly. The man Lamar who appeared to be around my age or a little older is of lighter color skin with short dark unruly hair that just didn't seem to want to be contained into one certain direction. He is dressed in totally blue. Dark blue like the men at the beginning of this dream whose features I couldn't see with the coat. Actually, all the men are dressed the same but the females seem to have variety still in their clothing. I'm still in my same yellow and white short-sleeve shirt as earlier while Lamar's shirt as well as the other men gathered together near him all have long sleeves on their dark Navy-blue shirts.

Upon hearing his name called out Lamar began searching to see who had called out his name. When his eyes light upon me a genuine smile of warmth and affection I see displayed on his face. He nods his head then turns back to the crowd he had been talking with and dismisses himself from the company then begins walking toward me. “Alyssa,” he cried out warmly. “What brings you to Main city at this time of day? Were we not supposed to meet later tonight after all assignments were completed?” “I had to see you Lamar, that's what I needed to talk to you about. I've been reassigned to Main facility headquarters. I start today!” “What!” He exclaimed as a smile spread across his face. “Alyssa, that's wonderful,” he said as he grabbed my hands and his, when do you start,” Lamar asked?

“Today,” I replied. “Ah, Alyssa you had better hurry then, you do not want to be late and have them demerit your account of credits, do you?” Lamar asked me earnestly. “No, Lamar, I do not but I had to tell you. This is what we have been uniting in prayer together for.” “It's wonderful news but you had better hurry. It's almost 8 now,” he said quickly. “Thank you, I will.” Lamar said quickly, “We'll talk more tonight if time permits.” “Yes, that would be great,” I said then I took off in a brisk walk heading for the main facilities of the great concrete walled city. Then the scene changed again.

I am standing in a nicely furnished room waiting to speak to the headmaster of our city and over the main facility complex where I have been assigned to start my assigned tasks. I nicely dressed, attractive

woman with black skin walks in and speaks. “It's good you arrived before the 8:00 AM mark. The headmaster does not tolerate his people to walk disobediently to his instructions. He's ready to see you now. Follow me.” As we walk out the door, she before me into a vast hallway I begin to feel a little apprehensive, asking myself who is this headmaster? Why hasn't anyone living on the outer edges seen him before? Is he real? He must be, I'm heading in that direction. Then I asked myself, “God, is he a real person?” Before I could get a response, if one was coming from Heaven the lady suddenly stopped before a solid black, massive door. It's shiny but looks like metal.

There on the right side of the door is a square box that is extended out from the wall. It has white edges like what is found on a picture frame. It's located about neck high. The inside of the box looks like it's the same material the door is made out of. The box has these words written faintly around the white frame in gray letters. “Hand identifier prototype #664.” I thought to myself, “Is she going to do something with her hand in that box?” I had never seen such a box like this in our city before. But surprisingly, no, she didn't. Instead, she walked up to the shiny black door and pressed her forehead against its smooth surface. Immediately the whole door came to life with electronic activity as if the door itself was some kind of electronic computer. Light inside the door I could see from underneath the black surface of the door's metal I begin to see start to flash like how like electronic devices will do when they are activated.

The lady then quickly steps back a few steps, the door appears to melt before my eyes and my mouth is hanging wide open. It looks like slime or goo! The opened shiny black door looks like a row of goo at the bottom of the door but then it divides from a left to right so we could pass through unhindered. The word ` graphene’ flashed into my mind within the lady looked at me and flashed A magnificent smile as she spoke these words. “You'll get used to it,” referring to the strange impossible door that apparently is very much possible. We entered another room, and I could tell it is a room I am to wait in outside of a room with a beautifully carved white ivory door. I looked at the lady and asked. “How were you able to open this strange door with only your forehead?” “I am connected to the headmaster system through an implant in my forehead that's connected to our beloved headmasters AI system. It's security proof. No one can get through these types of doors without such implants!”

“May I ask then what the black box on the right side of the door is for?” “That's for those who prefer not to lay their head against the cold door. It is unnaturally cold this metal. She laughed a little then said, “But I choose to use my forehead because a lot of times my hands are full with files and other things, so having my forehead marked, utilizing the hand identified fire is not as profitable to me.” “Oh,” I replied feeling very uneasy inside myself. Before I could ask any more questions, the black lady says, “He will see you momentarily. You are to wait here and when he calls you are to enter the ivory door without hesitation. Do you understand Alyssa?” “I do,” I replied and with that she turned back to the black door which had some time during our brief conversation turned back from the black goo, the graphene in liquid form into that of an impressive black sturdy door. Then she left.

I looked around the room and saw one, lone chair. It's nice looking so I sit down in it. “Yes, it's comfortable,” I said to myself. My mind is reeling in all I have seen today and the display of wealth such as the beautiful ivory door when we on the outer edges struggle to eat and survive. It seems so unjust and unfair. In my mind I prayed this simple prayer. “God, if You are really up there like Lamar says then please protect me if I need protecting. Lamar says he asked You to do this for me in Your Son's Name. If You're real, please do so. I'm getting a very bad feeling and I'm starting to be a little scared.” Suddenly the white door opened, and a man's voice boomed out loud, “Alyssa, you may enter now.” I got up

immediately, cash my eyes toward the Heaven in case God was watching, then walked through the ivory door. It showed immediately behind me.

I saw immediately a massive sprawling desk with all sorts of monitors with more in various places of the room and what I could see are displaying different parts of the city on each of them. Sitting behind the massive desk is a man not in a business suit as I would have supposed but in a light blue row black garment. He has over his head a dark blood red covering like what the men you see in past pictures of what the patriarchs of the holy Bible would wear. But instead of this man being a holy man of past days I see the word `Mystic' appear in a white bubble with black writing inside my mind when I looked at him. We have all heard of the Mystics and wielders of power who operate beside our ruler, but they're only supposed to be close to him and not way out here in no man's land, I thought to myself.

"Alyssa, Alyssa come in," he said smoothly. He has sharp piercing intelligent eyes, a white beard and mustache with light tanned skin. I walked further into the room and saw there were no other chairs in the room. I realized I am meant to not be at ease in this man's presence. I'm not, even though he is projecting the image to me by his words. "I am headmaster of our beautiful city, but my given name by our ruler is Melruse, apprentice to he, himself. He has sent me here to ensure the best interest and survival of our people that remain on the earth would be possible. He is a gracious and kind ruler."

I am thinking to myself if he's so kind and seeking the best interest of all his people then why are we suffering and struggling to survive while you're sitting in the lap of luxury? He stopped talking to stare intently at me for a moment. I feel he is trying to read my thoughts. I feel pressure on my mind but now it has been removed. I saw a brief flash of frustrated irritation then it was quickly gone. I don't think he was able to read my thoughts after all.

The headmaster begins speaking again but this time his words seemed to have a hidden allure that seemed to draw my attention to focus on him. "Alyssa your talents in the CGI productions that we have made to keep the people of this great city informed and encouraged has been outstanding. Your work has caught the eye of our leader." Surprise filled my face and his words. He continued, "In a world such as this we live in now after the great ruling powers of our world have fallen into war and the disasters that has come making our world no longer the same as we once lived even our very land formations of our world has changed our ruler has brought a form of stability and peace to us. But in all of this chaos and destruction, finding those people qualified to aid our ruler with their mastered abilities such as yours in the computer graphic imagery field even the knowledge you have shown in video graphics has not been an easy task. This is why we have enlisted you and others to create the videos and encouragement with this city and others."

"You have been permanently reassigned to head CGI artist of the production for the city and assistant videographer if an actual movie like video is needed until it can be arranged for you to travel to our ruler's main complex in Israel in days to come. That is all Alyssa, you may return to the adjoining room outside and wait for Natasha to return for you." "Thank you," I mumbled in reply. My head was spinning in all I had just heard. I turned and as I did the ivory door opened before I reached it. I walked through the door to the waiting room outside with its one long chair. "What just happened?" I asked myself "Israel! The ruler!" Then the attractive black lady entered the room to escort me out who I now know is named Natasha. We headed for the door and the scene changed again.

It's dark outside and I'm sitting by a fire in an old fold out chair, next to me is Lamar. There is great concern on his face when he looked at me, but he said nothing. I've told him all that had occurred in the meeting today with the headmaster Melruse whose given name apparently meant more than what I knew it meant. We were eating a plate of beans that had been worn by the open fire. We finished eating in silence, which wasn't normal for us. I didn't know how long before I would leave for Israel and Lamar was more than a friend to me in this dream I knew. He had become more like a protector to me.

After I finished scraping the last bite of beans off my metal plate and shoving it into my mouth Lamar reached over and took the plate from me and sat it on one of the large logs that we used as a table. “Alyssa, I'm sorry, I thought if you could get work at the main complex facility, you would be better able to look after yourself if something ever happened to me,” Lamar said softly. “Lamar what could possibly happen to you inside a fenced city, a massive one like this? I asked. “People go missing even in a city like this that is supposed to have been constructed to help preserve our lives. People whose beliefs are like mine,” he said sincerely. “You mean your belief in God and His Son Jesus Christ,” I replied. “Yes, Alyssa,” he answered, “but now it seems you are to be taken right to the enemy’s lair itself.”

What do you mean Lamar?” I asked, “Do you mean I will be in danger if I am sent to our rulers complex?” “Yes, I do,” Lamar responded. “Alyssa, you told me you became scared, and you asked God if He was real to protect you like I had told you I was praying for you.” “Uh-huh,” I replied. “Alyssa, He did! He protected you from being totally charmed or bewitched by the seducing voice of Melruse, the headmaster, but only My God protected your mind's thoughts from being read.” “Alyssa, our world is about to see some really evil things upon it.” “Lamar, we've already seen so much. We've seen nuclear war, famine, disease, aliens from the sky, giants that roam, what more could we see that's eviler than what we've already have?” “The cruelty of Antichrist in its full force. Our ruler is the Antichrist foretold in the Holy Word of God I told you about that was once free for all to read. Not the engrafted version included in the one religion of our world.”

“Lamar how do you know so much of it when it's no longer available to our world to read?” I asked. “Because Alyssa, He has written it upon my heart and the hearts of others. My parents made sure growing up that I read the Holy Bible with them. I was made to memorize much of it so it's inside me already this way too. But the knowing the Author intimately and accepting Jesus Christ into my heart personally didn't occur until after my parents were caught up in the rapture and I was left behind. This is how I know and remember so much of God's Word.”

“But our ruler has done great things for our world,” I said quickly back to Lamar. “Has he Alyssa, has he really? Let me tell you what’s about to happen according to God's infallible Word. Those prototype hand identifiers and electronic implanted marks are going to be made available to all. And it will become mandatory for all to have it to be able to work and do their assigned tasks for credits. And you must have credits to be able to buy or even sell food or anything else. It's coming Alyssa and you, being assigned the tasks of making the videos in advance before events occur shall hear of it first. They will also make it a requirement for you to accept one by your choice. It will have to be your choice to be able to continue to work as CGI and assistant videographer. Remember this is a permanent reassignment with no option of any other assigned tasks. You either choose the mark which will include you pledging your lifelong allegiance and loyalty to our ruler and also you will be made to deny God's existence in Heaven and deny His Son Jesus Christ as Savior of this world.”

“Wow, Lamar,” I said, “if it had been anyone other than you saying these things to me, I would have to laugh it off as foolishness but all this time you have never led me wrong and have protected me from so much harm from other people. What am I supposed to do?” Lamar looked at me with love, love of a protector and true friend and said softly. “You need to accept Jesus Christ into your heart as Lord and Savior. He's the only one who can truly protect you and should you choose Him you will not be deceived by our world ruler or any other of his people, aliens, or magic users who would otherwise be able to manipulate your thoughts and actions by their so-called magic powers which are really just demon spirits aiding them.” Lamar replied passionately. “All you have to do is ask Jesus to forgive you of your sins and come into your heart Alyssa. He changes your heart into one that's new.”

I looked into the fire weighing all I had seen in heard today and they looked back to the pleading eyes of my dear friend. “I will earnestly think upon these things and if there really is a good God in Heaven who has a Son that can save me then I ask Him to make Himself real to me, to show me what you are saying is the truth. I can be jailed for even mentioning the name of God or His Son Jesus Christ,” I said earnestly to my dear friend, “because in the end there has to be more than this life we're living in here and now.” “Okay,” Lamar replied, “you need to go home and get some rest. I will walk with you to see you safely home.” “Thank you,” I said as I stood quickly up, and the scene changed again.

I'm outside in an area where there is a film production going on. I felt I had been working at my new assigned task as head CGI and assistant videographer for a few weeks now and I loved it! In addition, I was allowed to eat and drink freely of food provided from the main complex. Far different from the meager meals I was used to beforehand. As we're preparing the props to make this video, which was supposed to include some of the actual people from our city, I am handed a computerized note taker. The man that handed it to me said, “Script changes,” then walked away. I groaned inside and said to myself, “They're always making changes, so you never really know what you're making until the very day of production. Even in the CGI's.” I walked over against the building and began to read the new changes to the script. I heard a noise, and I looked up to see the front doors, the gates are being opened to allow some of the workers to go out and do their assigned tasks. They will be left open until the workers return unless danger is spotted and then they would be closed tight immediately.

Once again, I began to read the script. As I do my heart begins racing. It's to be a short video on a new implementation on how to buy, sell, or be assigned credits. It goes on with people saying how easy it is. The whole world will come together in unity not only in their unified religion and government but in their money too. Money should now be available to all in the form of a little marking inserted under the skin. But you must pledge your loyalty to our ruler completely and renounce all other leaders and gods who have ever been served and worshipped before because our ruler has saved our world and people like none other has done before in all of earth's history. It only takes a moment to insert his marking on your forehead or right hand. And for those enthusiastic people that want a marking in both your hands and forehead let us reassure you one will be enough to last you for all eternity.

I began to hyperventilate as I tried to catch my breath. Lamar was right! Of course, he was right, he's never lied to me before. I begin to look frantically around, “I've got to get out of here. I need to be able to think clearly!” As I pushed myself away from the building’s wall, I stumbled slightly, still reeling in my mind of what had just happened as Lamar’s words of warning crashed into my memory also. “Alyssa are you all right,” I heard a shrewd sounding voice call my name. I managed to straighten myself up to see who was talking to me, it was the Grand Lady of Our City. She is once again dressed in black but this time

it's a solid black dress that comes up to her neck and down below her knees. It puts me in mind of something a widow would wear at a funeral. “Grand Lady of Our City, I'm not feeling well,” I managed to say. “I can see that,” she responded. “Your color is gone from your face, and you look deathly pale. You may need to go to the infirmary.” “Thank you,” I replied, “I think I will head that way now.”

Alyssa before you do go it's time for you to show your full loyalty to our ruler who has granted you this grand assignment that shall lead you to work at his main complex in Israel. Before you can be transported to Israel you must receive his marking. I have come to do this for you now.” “Now,” I choked out as I then realized in one hand, she is holding the same small black recording device but in the other is a long black narrow stick that looks like it has metal claws on the end. I have seen something similar in a prior dream before.

“What's that?” I asked out loud and pointed to the stick that's now glowing with a blue color glow. “This is a portable marker,” she replied. ““It's still in the prototype stage but it hasn't failed yet. Do you accept our ruler Alyssa as ruler over all leaders and gods of our past world? Do you accept your part into our beloved ruler’s administration in our trial phase before the full marking of his people and citizens fully begin?” “I don't know,” I replied as confusion filled my mind. “Don't I get time to think on it?” I asked the Grand Lady of Our City. Her eyes narrowed and she said scornfully, “What other choice do you have when we control your life? It's still your choice but you will make it now!”

At these words I saw her raise her hand to a man nearby and he left immediately. “Guards! He's going to get the city guards. If I don't leave now I either take the marking of our ruler or be detained until I make my choice. Because I know they don't want this information getting out before their grand production can glam it up and encourage the people to embrace the ruler of our world and accept his marking when the time begins.” I panicked and I pushed the Grand Lady of Our City with all my strength knocking her hard on the ground and I took off running for the still opened front doors. I ran through them quickly as I heard the grand lady of our city yelling for me to stop. Then the scene changed.

Night has begun to fall, and I am hiding in the forest. My thoughts are swirling and fears overwhelming me. How long I have been here I'm not sure. Very few people come into the forest except those assigned the tasks of gathering wood for burning and other things. Wood has become somewhat of a scarcity in our world from all that has occurred and is one of the deciding factors of the city I know in this dream for being built here. But even then, the assigned task workers don't go into the depths of the forest often until the machines could go too.

I finally began to clear my thoughts. Everything that Lamar had said had just proven true. This means there is a loving kind God in Heaven with a Son who really died for our world. If He's the real Savior of our world then our ruler is not! He must be deceiving us. Just as Lamar said. I said out loud, “God in Heaven if You're really there and if You did send Your Son Jesus Christ into our world to save us then I need Your help. I need a Savior. I need You to come into my heart and forgive me for all the bad things I've done. Please come into my heart right now.”

Instantly I felt a warmth wash over me from the inside out. Tears came to my eyes as I felt love entering into me like I've never felt before. And forgiveness, I felt clean. “You are real!” I cried out, “I feel Your love in my heart.” I began laughing in joy. A ray of light managed to peek through the forest foliage right before me. Words that Lamar had spoken to me in the past came flooding into my memory. “I am the light of the world Jesus had said.” I began crying again. “Yes, you are.” I sat there for a little moment of

time then I asked. “God, Jesus, what do I do now? I have no food or drink, no place to go and I’m locked out of the city gates.” I heard a small voice inside my mind say, “You return to the city gates.” “God is that You? Did You tell me to go to the city gates? They will lock me up if they catch me!” I heard again, “Go to the city gate. Help is there.” “Okay,” I said a little afraid.

I started heading back with the shades of evening still falling. I'm desperately asking God and Jesus to not let me be seen. I get to the outside of the city gates safely then ask. “Okay, I'm here. What now? God? Jesus Christ?” I heard the same small voice in my mind say, “Knock hard three times upon the door and it will open for you.” “Um God, do I really want to go back inside if they're hunting for me?” I asked Him seriously. “Yes,” was the simple reply. “Okay,” I said and drew in my breath. I raised my hand and knocked three times hard with my fist. Nothing happened. “What now?” I asked forlornly.

Suddenly, the doors begin to open to barely a crack. I heard a familiar voice yell out and ask in a whisper. “Alyssa, is that you?” It's Lamar's voice! “Lamar it's me,” I cried out in a thankful whispered voice. The doors opened wider, and Lamar's voice said, “Squeeze through the doors’ opening. We don't want to open it any further because it will activate the alarms and video surveillance.” I didn't wait to ask him how he knew all this and began immediately making my way through the narrow opening. As soon as I'm through Lamar grabs me and hugs me as he whispers. “Thank God you're safe. Shut the doors,” Lamar said out loud and I realize there are other men helping him with the doors. I didn't ask who they were. “Let's get you to safety. We'll have to go to my place. The tunnel entrance to safety isn't far from it.”

We ran quickly to his little house. As dark fully descended we entered into the safety of his home. I stopped him and asked. “Lamar how did you know I would be at the city gate and at that time?” He replied, “Jesus Christ told me while praying. Alyssa we’ve got to get you to safety.” “But how? We are in the only city for miles.” I asked. “We send you by underground tunnel. It’s safe Alyssa, we’ve done it many times before. “Oh,” I replied a little stunned. But then the grand news of my own I wanted to share I couldn’t refrain from him any longer. “Lamar, I have something to tell you,” I said. “If it’s about the new script and all that has transpired between you and the Grand Lady of Our City, I have heard most of it. We need to get you to safety now,” he said urgently.

“Lamar, wait!” I exclaimed, “There’s more!” These words made him stop and he looked at me intently and asked. “What more can there be Alyssa? The reports we received were very thorough. The pre-trials runs for the marking have already begun.” “Yes,” I replied, “but in the forest I met your God and Jesus Christ. I have accepted Him into my heart,” I said with a smile. Lamar looked at me for a moment then tears of joy and gladness came to his eyes. “Thank you, Jesus, thank you,” he cried out. He looked at me with love and joy, but also with a touch of sadness. “Alyssa,” he said, “you can’t stay here. You have to warn the people of the underground what you know and have seen. You’ve seen the prototypes, you’ve read their scripts, you’ll be safe with them. They are my friends and fellow brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ.” “Okay then,” I replied to Lamar, “I trust you. I will sound the alarm about the time of the markings and what it really means, but I will do it with my newfound God and His Son Jesus Christ. Then I awoke to these words from Heaven:

“I have given you this dream little daughter, now warn My people. The time of the marking is at hand. The one remaining piece they have been searching for to fulfill all foretold of antichrist’s mark of 666 I am bringing up in Atlantis in My grand shaking to come to the surface for its availability. Now warn My people.” “Yes, Father God, Jesus Christ, I will with Your help.” “Our help is given. Go now daughter and sound the alarm. Trial runs for the marking have come. The last piece of ancient technology of the fallen

ones once hidden by Me in the sinking of Atlantis is coming to the surface that will allow the many to be controlled at one time and not just a few of their trial runs and testings making the man of sin's controlling mark possible in worldwide coverage. Atlantis is not a myth as some suppose little daughter because of man's lack of ability to discover its proof of existence except for oral retellings. And this is because I have cast it down allowing rumor upon rumor to be sent out of where it has been located at. A changing of its original name from times past to its final of Atlantis has ensured too it would not be traced in history to pinpoint its location until I deem its time. Little daughter.....it's time!"

Verses:

Revelation 13:16-18; 14:9-13

Romans 6:16

Amos 3:7

Strange Fire 1-24-24@9:50am (Shared 1-29-24)

Strange fire! Strange fire! My people are offering up strange fire unto Me their Holy God.

Strange fire……worship that is mingled with the ungodliness of the world.

I'm sorry Daddy God.

I am too little daughter. I have warned of the penalties for such an evil act as this for I am holy, holy and righteous. Yer My people offer up to Me worship of praise with hearts that are blackened with sin. Worship that is from feigned lips that openly praise Me while cursing My Name in the dark.

They offer strange fire to Me. Even their songs of praise in most parts do not honor Me but instead honors one another or edifies their flesh. Strange fire has a stiff penalty little daughter. But because I am a gracious God of love who is long suffering and patient, I gave My people time to repent. But even as in the days of old there comes a point, a moment in time when I am done waiting for My people to repent, My people as a whole.

I am not speaking to those whose hearts love Me and have chosen to walk in true love and humble obedience before Me. No! I'm talking o those who love Me but who love the world too and refuse to let fully go of it to fully serve Me. Their worship has become a strange fire to Me, and it is unacceptable.

We have now come to this moment in time. I shall stop your strange fire being offered to Me in your censors of false gold. Just as I slew Eli's sons Phinehas and Hophni for offering their strange fires to Me so shall I begin slaying those who have not repented and continue to offer their half-hearted praise entwined with the ways of the world.

Just as the princes lit their censors with strange fire whose hearts were full of rebellion and wickedness against Me for, I chose Moses and Aaron, in league with Korah of My people, so shall I cause the earth to shake again and swallow up those who have not repented.

I am a holy God! My people a holy people. I will stop the strange fire you are offering up to Me one way or another. I have called forth My destroyer and I have called forth My Son Jesus. He is righteous Judge. When He moves, the destroyer obeys. When He commands, the destroyer will slay. This is that time to come.

I will no longer accept your strange fire offered up to Me, My people, that you offer in My Son's Name….My Son Jesus Christ or to Me alone. Your strange fire is not accepted. For You have been warned. Now you have been judged with all things being weighed justly and fairly by righteousness, holiness, and purity by My standards for there is no evil found in Me.

Warn them daughter the destroyer comes for those who continually offer strange fire before Me. I would prefer you to be cold to Me instead of lukewarm and offering strange fire to Me. Repent before the destroyer among destroyer comes to you, My people.

Your strange fire, your half-hearted praise offered out of your sin-filled, rebellious lives is a perverse thing to Me whose stench is worse than others. Not only are your bodies defiled by sin, but your spirits. This is what rebellion does! This is what sin does! It causes My people to offer strange fire to Me their holy God in Heaven.

Strange fire is not acceptable to Me. Nor is it to My Son Jesus Christ. Strange fire shall no longer burn before Me My people. I shut your gathering places and I burn your churches.

Strange fire is not acceptable, yet it's My very own people who have repeatedly offered it to Me.

No more! No more I say! No more strange fire!

1 Samuel 2:12-17; 22-25; 27-36; 4:11; 17-18

Numbers 3:3-4; 15:30-31

Numbers 16

Leviticus 10:1-2

2 Samuel 24:15-16

2 Kings 19:35

Strange definition: unauthorized, foreign, profane

As with Nadab and Abihu, Aaron's sons who offered strange fire to God, whatever they did to cause it to be profane was a sign of disregard for the utter holiness of God and the need to obey Him in solemn and holy fear. You should have a reverent fear…a holy of His capabilities. Their carelessness in their offering was their downfall. God had not only rejected their sacrifice, He found it so offensive that He consumed the two men with fire.

Strange fire today is rooted in disobedience and rebellion and the condition of our hearts carries into our worship and praises to our God. Thus, they have become strange and offensive to Him.

Today we approach God through Jesus Christ, but He is still holy and anything less than a holy sacrifice of praise is offensive to Him.

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name. Don't take my word, discern for yourselves. God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell.

My Children's Hands are Bloody as Death Chimes Ring 1-28-24 @ 10: 23 AM

[1-28-24 @ 9:47 I hear the Chimes: I hear the chimes, I hear the chimes, I hear the chimes death chimes are ringing this morning. Death chimes, "Oh, Lord help us all!"]

"I will talk with you now a little daughter of Mine." "I'm here Father God, I'm here. I heard the death chimes ringing this morning." "So, you have little daughter. It was meant for you to hear. I have given you the dream within your mind as you slept again last night of coming things. As people choose to dispute the validity of what I speak through you and other of My children instead of testing the spirits as I have instructed them to do, they are losing focus on Me their God and Jesus their Savior." "I'm sorry Father God." "I know little one, I see your heart."

Do not My people realize that if I commanded it, then it shall be? My people are killing My prophets and servants who speak out in My name Jehovah God, Yahweh, the Great I Am and My Son Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, Jesus Christ but instead of doing it with stones and crosses they're killing them with their tongues and actions.

Little children hear Me now. If it's from Me, a word, a dream, a vision, and it's meant to happen then it will happen. If it's a word of warning of what I'm about to do just as with Ninevah when Jonah My prophet warned them destruction comes in 40 days, Ninevah repented so I relented to a later time to display My command to come to pass. And it did as your history books foretell.

My people, My very own people assume they know My Scriptures, My Holy Word better than Me. Even after studying for many years of their lives, I assure you they do not …. unless understanding is given to them through My Spirit……. (Pause between sentences)

Disobedient children who speak guile from your lips in the end you will see who are, who were truly Mine. And many who love Me shall bow their heads in shame when they see the lives of some of the other brothers and sisters of My Kingdom who had accepted My Son Jesus into their hearts that they destroyed by their serpent tongues and actions of naughtiness against one of their own. While others they wounded and crippled beyond restoration. There's blood on your hands little children of Mine. The blood of many of My Own's blood is upon your hands!"

"Help us, Lord." "Daughter these are My very own children that love Me, truly love Me but not as much as freely using their tongue as a weapon of destruction. The slandering of My children is done by tongue through so many ways by direct communications, by cell phones and other communication devices, by your electronic texting, videos, news shows, and the list goes on. These things are to be expected by your enemy to launch such attacks upon My children, but it should not be My own children killing by mouth one another.

Here is My final word I say on this today little daughter.

In the end My words shall be accomplished.

In the end every child of Mine you took out with your evil harsh words of criticism and condemnation, yes, I said condemnation that caused many to fall, there are those who you could not destroy. These…… disobedient and unruly children allowing the enemy to freely use you, you could not and cannot destroy. These are grounded in Me. Deeply rooted in My love, My Word, who spends time in prayer, fasting, singing, and worshipping Me and who forgives in love you disobedient, little children of Mine.

So, if you are here to see who was left standing, whose dreams, words, and visions, proved true in its fulfilling of it all, then you have been left behind. Because murder is sin! Murder of any kind! Gossip, slandering, false accusations run rampant in My own children. It's hard for the world to distinguish who is a sheep or a goat.

This is what I say, “You My children have lived under My covenant of grace through My Son Jesus who you have accepted as your Savior. This covenant of grace and mercy. You have shown your brothers and sisters in Christ Jesus My Son no mercy. So, no mercy shall I give unto you if you don't repent and then quit sinning.

A life for a life.

Death chimes begin sounding off this morning little daughter. This is what you heard the countdown that begins that Holy Spirit revealed to you last night of coming things, this is the beginning. The ringing of the death chimes.

The death chimes have begun to ring but not only in My spiritual realm but that of your natural physical one.

Look for losses to mount as judgment falls.

Your hands are bloody children, your hands are bloody.

Repent and then sin no more.

Verses

Isaiah 59:1-4

Jonah 3

Proverbs 12:17-19

Acts 5:33-39

Psalms 33:9

Isaiah 55:11

Ezekiel 33:8-19; 33

Acts 7:51

Mark 14:38

Proverbs 19:5

Exodus 23:1-2

Zephaniah 3:5

Psalms 34:13-16

Psalms 35:11-12

James 2:13

1 Corinthians 1:25

Acts 23:9

[Prior word mentioned: 10-23-23@8:17am Death chimes are ringing.]

1-28-24 to 1-29-24 Demon Alien Fake Skin dream & 1-28-24 @ 7:27pm They Arrive Word

They Arrive Word

“Father God in Jesus Christ name who I love, I come and kneel before you in prayer.” “I am here little daughter. Come into My Throne of Grace.” “I'm coming now Daddy God. Here I come.”

After praying in Jesus Christ’s name this word came forth.

They arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, daughter they arrive.

Get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, oh little daughter get ready. They arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive.

From the sky they come but they are not human, and they are not alien as the world supposes. They are demons! They are fallen ones! They're being moved into place for antichrist’s full ascension. They arrive, they arrive. Obama takes his place fully, openly by antichrist’s side. Special envoy to greet such demon alien atrocities.

This year, this year this year I told how they would arrive. I told destruction comes and they arrive fully in full force to aid your broken world. They're coming but they have arrived, but not in full. The full deception comes shortly.

“Look how friendly they are! Look how resourceful! Look how intelligent! Look how peaceful,” and so the world will embrace Antichrist’s demon fallen ones’ alien army.

Woe has come, has come, has come.

Woe has come, has come, has come.

Weep not for this world anymore little daughter, her judgment is set. Weep instead for those of Mine too foolish to listen or to be left behind.

It’s time little daughter, hear the explosions?

War is drawing closer.

They are making their presence known slowly to your world little daughter, but when disaster strikes of a great magnitude they shall appear as “hands of mercy.” Some will even call them “angels of mercy,” but instead they are evil angels that fell and their demons spawn, their offsprings.

They had arrived little daughter, they have arrived and so many sleeping children shall arise from their slumber to see them arrive and like so many others they will embrace the alien demons as truth because for so long they have slept with no move of my power in their spirit that deception’s veil shall still cloud their mind’s eye from the truth.

Disaster strikes little one….it comes.

1-28-24 to 1-29-24 Demon Alien Fake Skin dream

Lord Jesus Christ I'm here to write down the dream from the last two nights with sweet holy spirits help standing on John 14: 26 and it's established according to 2 Corinthians 13:1…. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This would also include the word I received from Father God last night concerning the very same subject in my journal of one-2-28-24@7:27pm.

It began when I found myself outside in a wide-open area that had a red look to the dust and rocks that filled the area. I heard a noise, a rumbling noise. Hello down at the earth that had begin to shake. I can see the little pebbles and loose dirt moving from the shaking. “What's happening?” I heard myself exclaim at the suddenness of all that was happening. Now the earth has begun moving, shaking so hard that I almost lost my balance.

“Jesus, Jesus Christ, help me my love! Help me,” I cried out as I saw up in front of me the earth was beginning to split and crack open. I heard a slight whooshing noise in the sky and as I looked up, I felt someone, or something grabbed me from underneath my arms and pulled me into the sky just as the land where I was standing begin to split wide and crumble into the crevice that was beginning to form as a violent shaking continued. I looked up again to see I'm being carried by a dark haired like colored skin Angel. I can't see his features well, but I can see his neck and his hair is long and loose. “Thank you, thank you Father God, Jesus Christ!” The angel spoke not a word.

I turned to look back at the cracking ground and I could tell it started in the north of where I was at. I'm in the state of Utah I feel. “Lord, does Utah have red dirt? It does in the stream.” Out of the corner of my right eye I caught a slight movement. I turned my head wondering what would be so high in the sky that I could see it from here way up in the heights where we are flying? I noticed I am not the least bit frightened by being carried by an Angel of God of heaven. The flash of movement is another Angel of God, a holy one. It's Morneesha, I know him! It's my guardian Angel. Morneesha saw me looking at him, his curly hair blown from the force of flying in the air. He gives me a quick but serious smile then said, “You’re safe Daughter of Heaven, of Zion. It's only a short distance we have to go.”

Suddenly, the air begins to cause a burning sensation in my nose and throat. I heard loud noises in the far, far distance like a sonic boom. “What was that?” I yelled out. Morneesha said gently, “do not fear, no harm will come to you.” My throat and nose are starting to burn. Suddenly I saw a whitish glow around me, and the air quickly became easier to breathe. “Thank you, Morneesha,” I said. He nodded his head but did not reply.

“Why are we heading north? That's where the loud booming noise had come from.” Before I could get an answer, I noticed little particles falling from the sky like snow only it wasn't white. I watched it a few pieces of the falling substance landed on my brown jacket sleeve. “It's ash, it’s snowing ash!” I exclaimed. “Oh no,” I replied as realization said into my spirit. It's falling ash. That means a volcano has erupted and from the damage I’m seeing to the land, cities, and buildings even mountains…... “Oh Jesus, oh no,” I cried out.

“Daughter of Faith, of Zion,” I heard the Angel carrying me speak for the first time since he picked me up and was carrying me. “You will not be in direct line of the occurrence, but you have been brought close enough to it for you to understand what has occurred.” Then he swerved and we start heading up towards the direction of outer space.

“Where are we going?” I asked in surprise when we passed through the atmosphere into the deepness of space. “Your presence is requested by the Holy Father of all, Jehovah God, the Great Almighty God of Heaven and earth.” This news surprised me, and I replied. “Father God wants to see me!” “Yes, he does,” the dark-haired Angel replied. Immediately I began trying, frantically thinking have I done something wrong? “Lord, if I have, I repent of it right now. Why would Father God want to see me when I'm a little nobody?”

Morneesha said softly but firmly. “Vicki, Daughter of Heaven you are not a nobody. You are a daughter of the Kingdom of Heaven whose ransom was paid by His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb’s sacrifice and shed Blood. You are of great value to the God of all heaven and his son Jesus of Christ all their children are.

Monisha had read my thoughts once again. “I'm sorry,” I said to Morneesha.” He looked at me momentarily and look straight ahead and continued flying as he said, “It's not me you owe the apology to Daughter of Zion, of Faith.” “You're right,” I replied. “Father God, Jesus Christ my love I'm so sorry, please forgive me.” Before I could hear a response, we shot through the floor of Heaven and I was gently sat down in a beautiful room. Though it was breathtaking, it was also simple in its design. It looked like a waiting room.

The dark-haired Angel lands beside me and I turned to see his face. Surprise filled my eyes. It is the Angel Seth who has in other times taken me places to see in other dreams. “Seth,” I exclaimed as happiness filled my heart.” “Thank you so much,” I said. “You are welcome, Daughter Faith, come now, it's time for you to appear before the Throne of Grace again of Jehovah, Yahweh the God of all creation, the Great I am whose holiness and righteousness holds no limits.” “Okay,” I said.

I looked over at Morneesha and he said, “Go with Seth, I shall await your return here.” “Come Daughter of Faith,” Seth said as he turned and headed for two large doors. I recognized that the doors are beautiful but I don't focus on them to get a better description. My heart is pounding! Oh, how I love Father God and I've longed so much to be in His holy presence again and with that of my lovely Jesus Christ.

“Seth,” I asked as we passed through the double doors, “why have I been brought here? Is this some kind of official business?” I asked even though I couldn't grasp what would cause me to be brought here like this. The Angel Seth stopped walking for a moment to look at me then began walking forward as he spoke these words. “You have been summoned to appear before the Almighty Jehovah God. I was instructed to bring you safely here with Morneesha after you witnessed the destruction to come upon your earth.” “Summoned, you mean like an official summons?” I asked. “It would be more like an unofficial one. If it was an official one it would have been delivered by the Angel Gabriel,” he responded to me quickly, then said, “we're here.”

We passed through another set of doors and immediately I am overwhelmed by the presence of love, genuine, unconditional love. I fall to my knees and begin weeping even before I see His throne. It's been so hard lately, the battles below on the earth and the full force of my Father's divine love is like a healing bomb to my soul, my whole being. I heard the voice of Love say softly yet firmly, “Daughter of Mine arise, come to Me.”

As I start to get up, I felt the Angel Seth strong hands beneath my elbows as he grabs one of my hands. Instantly I'm strengthened. Seth gives me a reassuring smile as I let go of his helping hand and walked to where Father God's magnificent throne is. He shines like the brightness of the sun but He's brighter. I bow my head as tears flow once again. “I love you Daddy God,” I whispered softly. “Little Daughter of mine, I love you too.” I'm overwhelmed with joy in my heart at His words. “Little Daughter come closer, sit here at My feet and we will talk.” “Yes, Father God,” I said quickly then I knelt down next to His beautiful feet by the base of His throne.

We sat together quietly for a little while simply enjoying being in one another's presence until I finally asked, “Daddy God, why have You brought me here? Is there something You want to show me or want me to do for You? If there is I will do it in Your Son’s Name Jesus Christ.” “There is something little Daughter of Mine but first I wanted to enjoy your presence and also bring healing peace to your mind and soul. The enemy has set out to destroy you repeatedly, but I am restoring to you all that their hands have stolen from you in every area of your life. Healing for your battered mind and soul for the brutal onslaught of enemy attacks you have endured almost daily yet you continue to share My words, share the dreams, visions, and teachings I have given you to do. So, now I have given you this time to rest in Me, right here beside Me in My Heaven away from the enemy's reach.”

Tears have formed in my eyes once again as I managed to say, “Thank you Daddy God, I love you so very much.” “I know this My little warrior in Me, Daughter of Faith, now I want you to go with the holy Angel Seth and he will show you what the enemy has planned for your world.” “I will Daddy God. My heart longs to never leave Your holy presence or Your Heaven but if I can still reach others so they can spend their eternity here with You and feel Your love, this wonderful genuine love, then I will go and see what You desire for me to see and then return back to earth to sound Your warning once again. Because I know when it's finally my time, I will get to stay here forever with You too.” “Yes, little daughter you will, now go with the angel Seth, he has returned.” “Yes, Daddy God,” I said even as every fiber in my being filled with a deep longing not to leave the presence of Father God.

I looked up to see the Angel Seth standing near me with a look of understanding of what I was feeling. He held out his right hand to me and I grabbed it quickly as I rose to my feet. “Thank you, Seth,” I said. I look one more time with longing at Father God as a brilliant light on His beautiful throne then I said again, “Father God, I love you.” “I love you too little Daughter of Mine, now go with Seth.” I turned to the Angel Seth and said, “I'm ready,” and the scene changed.

I found myself with the angels Seth looking at the moon. We are in space. How I'm suspended here without him holding me I'm not sure. “Look, Daughter of Faith, of Zion, look behind the moon's view that your world the earth sees. Tell me what do you see?” As I looked behind the moon I saw ships, flying ships of many numbers with most closely resembling each other but for a few of them. “It ships,” I exclaimed, “flying ships and there's so many, but who ships are they?”

“They are the crafts they have been being built by the nephilim and fallen ones with the aid of the hidden elite of your world. The technology of the fallen ones is more advanced than what you see on the top side of your world where they share only some of their ancient forbidden technology and secrets. This is so that when these ships appear to be seen by your world's people they will marvel at its superiority. Thus, adding to the deception that the beings inside these craft, these ships as you called them are not from your world. But they are Daughter of Faith.

“Inside the fake skins of the alien bodies your world is soon to see is a fallen Angel or a nephilim offspring in physical form. They will come to your world as peaceable alien beings to aid your world in its time of great distress. So many shall be fooled and will embrace them never realizing they have come to take over your world openly by the man of sin’s side.”

“Seth so many on our world even good Christian people believe Obama is the Antichrist. They have been calling him this for many years. But he is not the man I have been shown and even talked with face to face as he tried to destroy me. Why is this happening?” “Daughter of Faith those who would openly name a person Antichrist before the Restrainer had been removed as the Holy Scriptures of Truth said he must be before antichrist’s true identity could come forth are in error because it's contrary to what is written in the Word of God. His time of revealing openly is only now come upon your world as the end of days progress.”

“Hussein Obama as you know Daughter of Faith has done more to aid the rise of Antichrist than any other inhabitant of the earth. This is because he is so full of many demons and operates and cooperates with the spirit of Antichrist like none other before him. Even with the many encounters you have had with both Antichrist and Obama together you have not been allowed to reveal the man of sin’s identity publicly because his time of revealing had not come. It's always puzzled me how the people of your world that has in your possession the written Word of God that when they are shown something they do not check the Scriptures of Truth for validity.”

“Seth, there are so many people, good people out there in my world who will not accept that Obama is not the Antichrist.” “Daughter of Faith that does not matter for in the end at the proper moment in time allotted by the Almighty God Jehovah the truth will be revealed. It's not something that should be argued among one another. The fact is he has risen to his season of power,” Seth said in a firm authoritative voice. “You're right,” I replied.

I looked at the mighty fleet of ships, the crafts Seth called them. “Seth how soon before the fallen ones and demons posing as fake aliens arrive upon our world?” He replied quickly, “They have already arrived Daughter of Faith, of Zion. They are gradually making their presence known even now upon your world. This is the prelude. When disaster strikes, it will appear to help. They will have already been in open communications with leaders around your world.”

“Seth,” I asked, “how does Barack Obama as Antichrist right hand man fit into the fake aliens’ arrival?” “He will be part of a special envoy created to represent your world and speak as a unified group on behalf of the nations of your world. All these things shall have a part of ushering in the new world system, the beast system as it is sometimes called on your world.”

I looked at the Angel Seth in seriousness and I asked. “Seth, you mentioned that inside the fake skins of the alien bodies is either a fallen one also called a fallen Angel or Nephilim. Where do they get the fake skins?” “I will show you Daughter of Faith.” He took me by the hand and pulled me down toward the moon. I felt a protective barrier form around me just as we entered into the moon's surface and plunged deep into her insides only to arrive at a large complex built inside the moon beneath its surface.

“Boy, they really get into digging into the ground of a place and build their buildings so no one can see them,” I said as we entered into the complex. “The enemy loves to operate in the shadows thinking their activities might be hidden from the Almighty's eyes, they are wrong. Our God of justice and purity, of

righteousness and holiness sees it all. Yet they continue to try to hide from His all-knowing eyes. Even those who once served in His holy presence and have witnessed and seen the power of our God the Creator as He had them cast out of Heaven."

"I wondered about that," I said to the Angel Seth. "How can they with all they have seen and know still believe they can outsmart Father God?" "When one lies enough, they soon believe their own lies and become deceived by the lies they have spoken. Such is what has happened to the fallen angels and their kingdom," the angel Seth said. We are talking as we passed through room after room. It's a large building but mostly we're passing through rooms and chambers possessing laboratory and medical facility type equipment.

Suddenly, we stopped in a room that makes my skin crawl. "Daughter of Faith what you're about to see is a hard thing, I warn you now, but it's necessary to understand fully the depths of evil that controls your world." I swallowed hard, whispered, "Jesus Christ my love help me," then said, "Okay Seth, let me see so I know what is needed to know." He gives me a compassionate smile then takes me by the right hand and we pass through this room's wall into the next.

Immediately, I am overwhelmed by the smell of death. I hear screams of babies, little babies! I grabbed Seth's arm desperately. He looked at me and said, "Daughter of Faith you have the choice to continue or to leave. You can warn about what you have already seen, or you can continue and see the rest." I steadied myself still hearing the anguished cries of small babies.

"Jesus help me," I said as tears came to my eyes. I felt strength enter my body. I squeeze my eyes shut and quoted Philippians 4: 13 I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. I opened my eyes and looked into Seth's blue eyes. "Okay" I said, "let's do this." He gave his head a little nod then said, "They will neither hear us or see us."

Then he led me further into the room where the pitiful cries of babies I could hear louder. I saw two nephilim men, I know they're nephilim because although they're somewhat taller they have the telltale signs of disfigurement on their bodies. The first one with red carrot colored hair that was in a messy matted disarray on his head was holding up a thin narrow, bloody knife and his hand had two thumbs. The other one beside him had a disfigured face and he was laughing with his mouth open, and he has two sets of teeth. Two rows of teeth in his mouth. This is something I've seen often with the nephilim, but it's the bloody knife that grabs my attention and what he's cutting. It's a small baby and he's removing its skin while it's alive. "Oh Jesus!" I began crying.

"They use the skin of babies because of their flexibility in still being able to grow," Seth said sorrowfully. "Many of the babies are from those aborted on the earth who are then kept alive in stasis pods until they can sustain life on their own." "Oh God! Oh Jesus, oh please help these babies," I cried out no longer able to hold back the tears. "How many Seth? How many babies have they brought here to make the alien skins for the demons and fallen ones?" Seth responded in sadness. "Including those also brought here that were not aborted, the count from the last shipment of babies in all years combined is a total of 5. 23 billion babies."

"What!" I exclaimed, "oh Jesus, oh Jesus help them. How could they do this? I asked Seth. "They are evil. They do whatever it takes for them to be able to finally rule your world side by side with antichrist. "But wait! Wouldn't someone in the governments or the medical offices have to be involved to be able to

save the aborted babies and put them into the stasis pods?" I asked the Angel Seth. "You will find that the love of money will cause so many of your world to lose their good morals. Many are involved, from the smaller offices to those connected to the world governments. The hidden elite society and the council of 13, the main one above the others are in control of seeing the aborted babies and others are safely sent to these facilities," Seth said solemnly.

"But how did they get that many babies or anything else to the moon?" "Daughter of Faith and of Heaven's Courts you are forgetting the portal particle accelerators such as in the C-E-R*N facility in Switzerland and even the one in your state of Tennessee that you live in that have the ability to open portals, gateways from one location to another. This is how the majority are transported. This is one of the main pieces of creating the fake alien skin that the angels that fell and the nephilim offspring shall be wearing. Each mother who gave consent for her baby's life to be terminated was also signing an agreement for its disposal. Herein is a hidden agreement found."

I heard the baby's piercing screams again and I clutched the Angel Seth's arm and asked desperately. "Can you stop this?" "No, Daughter of faith I cannot legally interfere in this situation, but you can. You can pray in Yeshua, Jesus of Christ, Jesus the Lion of Judah's name on their be halves and make a difference. You are a daughter of Heaven by spiritual birth but a daughter of Earth by natural one. Stand up in your authority given to you by the Almighty God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ's Name."

"I will! I will with His help! Seth when do they arrive on the earth?" Daughter of Faith and of Zion, they already have." Then I awoke.

"Oh Jesus, this dream shook me hard the first time and to dream it again…... Oh Jesus help us!"

"Little Daughter of Mine, it has been given to you again because you wanted to avoid sharing it because of the revealing of what happens to so many precious children. Babies We have given to your world as gifts only to be casually disposed of as garbage. You and others are praying Luke 8: 17 not only upon your lives but for the exposing of your enemy. This is in response to these prayers, one of many coming forth by My children.

<u>Verses</u>

Ecclesiastes 12:14
Daniel 9:21-23
Psalms 103:20
1 Timothy 6:10
Philippians 4:13
Luke 8:17
2 Thessalonians 2:6-8
2 Timothy 3:13; 4:3-4
Deuteronomy 11:16
Jeremiah 9:5
Hebrews 1:14

Fake alien skin is needed because although the fallen ones can change into the alien appearance not all of the nephilim children can and the skin must appear the same for all the fake demon aliens.

Vision of Xi Jinping 1-21-23@10:04AM (Shared 1-31-24)

I'm seeing, I'm seeing Chinese silk lanterns red with gold Chinese writing. Now they are paper. They're being lifted into the air. There's fire inside them. They rise to the sky, many of them. The writing is large gold and not small in size on the lanterns.

I see Xi Jinping. I see confetti falling from the sky. He's in a dark suit, white shirt, medium blue tie. I see golden dragons. The serpent's body ones with the head similar to the dragon's head drawn in tales of Knights except it has a long thin moustache. It's a grand celebration.

Xi Jinping I see it's in a black vehicle, an open top vehicle. It's a clear but somber day. I now see him sitting in a seat of honor looking on at a display of soldiers moving in perfect timing, perfect unison. It is a massive army of people. Xi Jinping is pleased at his soldiers. It's the Chinese New Year celebration.

Now I'm in a large room filled with grey computers. From where I'm standing in front of some control panels is a set of very large wide windows. They're tall in height. I see out below what looks like airplanes, more like fast jets.

There're people bustling about. I see pilots in pilot gear…. uniforms walking with helmets in hand toward designated jets. Some jets I see have steps…. ladders being moved away. These already have pilots inside them. I see jets being fueled up. There are many of them in this hangar I'm looking out over upon. But I feel it's just one among many.

Now I'm seeing a port yard…. Shipyard, a place of massive ships and boats. There's much activity aboard them. I see Chinese military uniformed people carrying large bags which I feel are personal items such as clothes being brought on board, one bag per each soldier. They're not in white like our Navy officers but green.

"When is this happening Jesus? Is it during the New Year Celebration for China, or is it 2 separate events?" No answer came.

I see, I see Xi Jinping has received a call. Whether it is his personal phone or another I do not know. He's listening, he is smiling, he speaks something in Chinese I can't understand. But immediately I see the jet hanger and the ship's ports. They're starting the jets, and the boats are pulling out to sea.

"Jesus, Jesus is Taiwan being openly invaded on the Chinese New Year? No longer in the secret of the shadows?"

"The day, the time has arrived O' beloved daughter of Mine. I told you smokescreens are being removed, but also that Taiwan was a sign for you that it is the time of war against your nation. You have warned people, including those you love. I shall always keep My word and promise to you. That which you have spoken in My Name shall come to pass for I am a God that will not or cannot lie. It starts in full and not in part for real My love, for all to see out from under the smokescreen of lies and deception."

"Thank you, Jesus, thank you."

Verses

Amos 3:7; Mark 4:22; Jeremiah 23:24; Hebrews 4:13; Isaiah 42:8-9; Daniel 2:30; 47

A Warning to Babylon 2-2-24@8:54PM

Jesus Christ my love, if you have something to say I'm here. "I do little daughter, write what I speak to you My love and write every word."

A time of sorrow has come to your world and still so many don't see it. My own points fingers in ridicule against those of Mine who know in their heart what season your world is truly in. These are those whose minds will fail them as they struggle to comprehend too late how these things could have happened to them……that it is not supposed to be this way as destruction upon destruction falls upon your once great nation now called Babylon to Me.

Only too late will they finally realize the true time they are living in as I snatch My bride out of the horrors to comes' way and they are left behind. Man tries to rationalize all things by his limited understanding. Man's assumptions and deducements unless led by My Holy Spirit shall prove untrue in most cases.

Babylon your time is drawing near for you to breathe your last breath as leader above all nations. I strip you down to your bareness. I strip you naked. You can no longer hide your shame. She falls, she falls, Babylon falls. It's that time, for these things begin.

You shall soon become broken and desolate in more ways than one as your money fails for all O' Babylon. Your government has betrayed you. Your nation is divided from the inside as government wars against civilians and your people fight amongst each other. A divided people, a divided nation will not stand. You have fallen Babylon already, yet you are too prideful to admit it.

Putin shall fire! War descends and invasion begins. Are you still going to try to pretend that everything is normal, and life goes on before you unchanged? You are living in tribulation days as My Holy Word speaks about in such places as Matthew 24. Yet so many, so many cannot see the proof of all that's before them. I'm coming after a holy pure bride that has been purged clean of all traits of sin. Sin is the cause of it all little daughter.

War comes on the horizon little daughter but so does come the economical collapse of your nation. Run to Me children, run to Me. Let Me hide you in the shelter of My wing where no enemy can assail.

I'm coming children, I'm coming. A little purging, a little refining and I shall come for you in the clouds. Are you prepared, fully prepared? If not, you need to be for, I'm on My way and soon I shall make My grand appearance in the Eastern sky to gather My own to Me.

"Be aware," I say to those left behind for the demon aliens are about to descend fully upon your world. Little children stay ready in Me always for I'm on My way. You just don't see it yet in your world.

Verses

Matthew 24
Psalms 91:4
Hosea 10:12
Romans 6:16; 23
1 Peter 4:12-19
2 Thessalonians 2:10-12; 3:3

These are no longer human dream 2-3-24@ 5: 04 AM

I found myself outside and the evening was beginning to fall but hadn't settled fully into night. I am outside in a large flat area of land. I looked down and the earth is scorched. There is a large area in which I'm standing in that has a humongous burnt spot as if something big had created it. “Where did this come from?” I asked myself. I knelt down to examine the charred ground and the ground; the dirt is no longer loose at all. Usually when the ground is hard there are still loose granules or tiny rocks you can feel when you rub your hand upon the ground. Not this ground! Not now! It seemed that whatever burnt it was so hot the ground seemed fused together, at least on the top layer.

I stood back up and asked, “Sweet Holy Spirit, my friend why am I here? What is it my lovely Jesus Christ wants me to know or to see?” I felt a small stirring of a breeze caress my face. I felt the presence of Father God's love within the gentle breeze. I lifted my face toward the heavens and said, “Father God, I'm here. Thank you for letting me know You are with me.” The breeze caressed my face again gently. Then I heard a still small audible voice from the heavens say these words. “Walked to the building and entered therein.”

I looked around my surroundings and now saw a very large building to the right of me. It looks from a distance to be some sort of complex and possibly one level. Yet I feel inside of my spirit that there's more levels beneath the ground floor. “Thank you, Father God,” I said in a low whispered voice. “Jesus Christ my love, I plead Your Blood over me asking You to protect me with Your precious Blood and to cover me in Your barrier of stealth and invisibility as I enter the building and throughout that I may learn whatever You wish me to know. I pray and ask you to let Me enter unseen and walk through under the covering of the sweet Holy Ghost in Your all powerful Name Jesus Christ My love.”

I heard from the Heavens another voice though very similar from the first say, “Granted little daughter My love. Now proceed in the power of My Name Jesus Christ.” “Okay, I will, thank you.” I took one more look around myself to see if anyone else was nearby. I saw no one.

I began walking toward the distant building and the closer I get to it the more apprehensive I felt. This place is not good. Evil is in this place. I began quoting Philippians 4: 13 I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. As the building grows closer, I began to see a fence, a chain link fence around it and I see military style vehicles. I inwardly groaned as I thought if it's military then there's a good possibility there are fallen angels and nephilim giants.

I'm beginning again repeating Philippians 4: 13 but also Isaiah 54: 17 No weapon that is formed against me shall prosper; and every tongue that's arise against the in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord and their righteousness

is of Me thus sayeth the Lord. I made it unseen to the chain link fence and I saw the building sitting still a good distance away inside the enclosed fence. There are guards posted and they're heavily armed. The only way I saw was through the front gates.

“Sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ my Love’s name how do I need to proceed?” I asked in a low fervent prayer. “I don't really want to go through the front gates, but I will if this is what you need me to do. It makes more sense to me if I could somehow get over the fence undetected because of the walking distance to the front of the gate. Then walking to the building itself. Not to mention all the armed soldiers. Oh, and most likely sensory cameras around the fence too.”

I heard sweet Holy Spirit's voice reply to me. “You're right daughter Zion, help is on the way.” “Thank you,” I said in a low whisper. “May I ask what kind of.....?” And before I could finish my question, I felt something grab me by the hair of my head. The suddenness of it startled me but I managed from speaking out loud. I am picked up by my hair, lifted over the fence, and deposited near the door. I felt no pain from the angel's hand for I now see it is an holy Angel of the Lord who has aided me in my getting over the fence undetected. “Thank you,” I said softly as he lands gently and gracefully beside me. The Angels of God's movements always seem to be smooth and graceful even in the past when I have witnessed them fighting the enemy in battle.

The Angel of God shines with the glory of Father God, yet I felt I am the only one who can see him, and he is not letting the full glory of God that surrounds him to be seen lest I lose my strength and fall to the ground. The Angel begins speaking. “Daughter of Faith, of Zion and of Heaven's Court, I am to assist you on your journey to the truth. You are to follow me.” “Thank you,” I said then asked, “may I know your name?”

“My name is Rabshevin, I am one of the angels assigned to watch over you as the enemy now seeks daily to take your life, more so than others.” “He does,” I said then continued, “that's good to know. My understanding is until it's my time to die, he can't kill me because Father God and Jesus Christ have the power of life and death but I am grateful you're here and for Heaven's help. I know Heaven's Angels have kept me safe through so many things I know of, not to mention those I haven't been told about.”

“You are correct,” Rabshevin the Angel replied. “And if not for our intervention on orders from Jehovah, the Almighty God of Heaven and Jesus His Son, the Christ, our Captain of the Host you and many others of their children of men would suffer greater atrocities just short of death because as you have spoken already the Great I Am, the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus the Christ hold the power of life in their hands by their commands. Come now Daughter of Faith there's much I have been instructed to show you this night.”

He turned to the building, and I followed close behind, so grateful I was to not have to venture into the large building alone and try to find my own way around. We walked unseen to the side of the building then the Angel held out his left hand and I took it quickly just as he began walking through the side of the building's wall.

We entered into a large room with military personnel dressed in their fatigues while others had military dress uniforms on. Before I could look further the Angel Rabshevin moves his hand in a circle motion in the direction of the floor moving his hand from left to right. An opening appeared in the floor, and I saw a staircase going downward. “Follow me,” the Angel Rabshevin said. His voice has a deepness to it like that of a bass singers which I haven't noticed often in the Angels of God I've spoken with before.

I followed him downstairs. He is dressed in solid white with a golden sash, or belt around his waist. There strapped to his belt is a miniature sword that I felt if needed upon his command could become quite the magnificent, formidable weapon in his hands. Everything about him glowed in the holiness of God, Father God of Heaven. I followed the Angel closely without speaking a word while my mind raged with many, many questions. We passed through many rooms and down many, many levels as he at times would swirl his hand in a circular motion and an opening would appear to reveal another set of steps that led downward.

We finally stopped at a level where everything was almost all in white. The walls are white, the doors are white except for touches of silver metal and various places. We enter a room that is totally dark where before us is a large window that is shaped like half a hexagon. I knew in my spirit it is an observation window but for what I don't know yet. The Angel motions made to look out the observatory window, so I walked up to the windows to look below.

There to my surprise are rows upon rows of men laying on what looked like hospital beds or cots covered only with a greenish teal sheet from the waist to the knees. They appear to be naked except for the sheet that from this distance appeared more like it was made out of some type of paper instead of material. The men are located on the left side of the room. On the right are many computer consoles, medical lab-type areas, and supplies.

Upon closer observation I saw attached to each right arm of these men who all appeared to be sleeping are wide cuffs, but they are not blood pressure cuffs I know. “What kind of cuffs are on their arms and what is in them?” “They are administration cuffs that deliver the serum of lucifer’s into their bodies. It's what you would describe in your terminology Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court, a patch with small micro needles inside. Then when activated will administer the green fluid, the serum you see hanging next to them on what is

called an IV pole." Rabshevin," I said to the Angel, "I just assumed the bright green liquid in those bags would not be something someone would have put inside their bodies."

He looked at me earnestly and then replied, "But these are not the normal men that the Great God Almighty created Himself. These before your eyes Daughter Faith, of Zion are just few among the many who are being prepared not only to fight in the coming war and invasion of Babylon, of America your homeland, but are being specialized more so than the other mutated human being species to create an army of hybrids for Antichrist's very own personal army."

"Rabshevin, I have seen a similar green liquid before, but it was a duller green in color. It's liquid sin. Is this what's in this substance they're putting into these mutated men?" "This is some of what it is but Daughter of Zion, this serum is enhanced with demons DNA which shall give each one demon abilities as their bodies through the direct infusion of demon DNA melds into theirs." "How is this possible?" I asked the Angel of God. "Demons are in spirit form and haven't a physical body anymore."

"No," he replied, "but they can possess one. They can possess both the living and dead items. There is snake venom inside their cocktail serum as your world would say. The snakes chosen were possessed by demons so that when their venom was extracted it had the demon's essence inside it."

"Oh," I replied, stunned again at the evilness of the enemy. I shouldn't be but I was. "How many do they have?" I asked. In this room alone there looked to be around 60 men laying on the cot in front of my eyes. Rabshevin looked at me for a moment and then said, "Antichrist has already created thousands of them located in laboratories and facilities hidden underground and in the waters all over your world so when he is elected into power as ruler of your world they will already be prepared to be activated upon his worldwide coronation. These are no longer human."

"If that's the case then he will have his hybrid soldiers already in place worldwide almost instantly," I said somewhat in surprise. Rabshevin the Angel replied back and said, "Daughter of Faith this should not come as a surprise since antichrist has been planning this most of his lifetime and lucifer, satan for centuries since the foretold prophecies came forth in the Scriptures of Truth."

I looked around the vast laboratory-like room so very far under the ground and asked Rabshevin, "Where are we at? Where is this facility because we are very deep inside the earth." "You're in the state of Nevada Daughter of Faith in a government facility of your nation's military called area 51." "Area 51!" I exclaimed, "that's where all the supposed

UFO's and alien bodies are supposed to be kept hidden." "So it is," the angel replied. "Do they really have a ship here?" I asked.

"Yes, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court but it's not of alien origin but of the fallen ones, the dark lords as they like to call themselves, their technology. There are not any aliens from outer space but only demons, nephilim, and fallen angels pretending to be them to deceive your whole world. This plan has been set into motion even before the boundary of ice was brought forth."

"The boundary of ice Rabshevin! What do you mean? Are you referring to the Antarctica? I know many of the fallen ones and nephilim make their abode in the Antarctica and under water. And the number of them that can abide in the world of men is limited until the three days of darkness falls and are released. Is this what you're referring to?"

"Daughter of Zion there is a need to look beyond what you know. Look beyond the limits of man. Look beyond the ice!" "What's beyond the ice?" I asked Rabshevin seriously. "That Daughter of Zion is a question you will need to ask the Risen Lamb for the answer or the Great I Am, Jehovah God in whom you know. The Scriptures of Truth reveal to you the power of asking your question or for your needs in the power of Jesus the Risen Lamb's Name. I can only instruct you on what I have been given to reveal and speak to you at this time Daughter of Zion and of Faith," he said to me "I understand, and I thank you and Father God in Jesus Christ's Name what I'm being shown and for your help," I replied.

I looked again at the rows of mutated altered men, and I whispered. "Jesus my love, how do we fight such an army as this?" Rabshevin the Angel spoke up softly and said, "Through the power of Yeshua, Jehovah God's Son Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha Mashiach, the Risen Lamb yet also the Lion as well. You are a daughter of Heaven and of the earth who has made Jesus Christ your Savior by accepting Him into your heart have been given power over lucifer and his dark Kingdom. Yet the sad thing is so very few of his own will fight choosing rather to suffer than to make a stand in the Lamb's Name. Those who do though are coming alive in the full knowledge of the power of His Name."

"Rabshevin when do the ships arrive in full from the moon?" I asked him. "Daughter of Zion, and of Faith, you have already been given the answer to that question." "You're right," I replied, "but what about the three days of darkness when it comes? Will these ships be used to transport the nephilim during this time?" "Some will," the angel replied.

I thought for a moment about this ship that was supposed to have been recovered so many years ago and now these hybrid soldiers all across our world being prepared for antichrist's rise. Its been deception upon deception, lies upon lies that has been presented to our world's people. In this dream I have all my current knowledge of things as in reality. My

mind went to the planet Mars and how inside it is a huge facility and a humongous machine.

“Rabshevin,” I asked seriously, “why is there a mechanical machine inside Mars? Is it part of antichrist’s plans?” “Daughter of Faith and Zion things are not always as your world's people assume they are.” “Rabshevin why does Mars appears if it's not a real planet in the inside and why are the only celestial bodies in the Bible that are named are the stars, moon, earth, and sun? Why is it every time I saw earth from outer space, the area where our sun and moon are in other trips that I never seen the full earth but only the part I'm being shown? Why do I need to look beyond the ice? What does all this have to do with Antichrist and all these hybrids?”

Rabshevin looked at me in seriousness but compassion too as he could tell my mind had so much information seeming to connect piece after piece of so many things once unknown. Then he said solemnly. “These are questions for you to seek your answers from Yeshua, Jesus the Christ or the Great Almighty Jehovah, the Creator Himself. You have this kind of personal relationship,” he said. “I do,” I replied and immediately came wide awake from the dream.

“Dear sweet Jesus Christ and Father God I have much to ask you and to pray about once again.” (Please pray about this in Jesus Christ’s sweet Name.)

<u>Verses</u>

Genesis 1:1; 16
Psalms 8:1-3; 19:4-6; 33:13-14; 113:3; 136:9; 147:4 148:3
Isaiah 5:27; 13:10; 30:26; 54:17
Philippians 4:13
1 Corinthians 15:40-41
Ecclesiastes 1:5
Job 9:7; 38:31
Matthew 24:29
Ezekial 32:7
Judges 5:20
Nahum 3:16
Revelation 6:13
Amos 5:8

1 Corinthians 15: 40-48 confirms the meanings below In the Holy Bible.
Celestial= heavenly Terrestrial= earthly

Time of 3rd Temple is Here 2-9-24@6:00PM (Shared 2-10-24)

“Come little daughter I have some what to speak with you about.” “I'm here Daddy God, I'm here.”

“It's even as I have shown, the rebuilding of the temple for the third time has arrived. The time of Ezekiel's temple shown to him by vision. Won't it be a miracle when the Jewish people announce its beginning of its construction? So many still refuse to accept the physical proof of what time we are in while rejecting the spiritual pulling, My Holy Spirit’s pulling on their hearts trying to lead My own to the truth found in My Holy Scriptures. I can only speak truth. There is no sin, no guile, no wickedness, nor deception inside My being. Hear Me now little daughter, it is a set aside time for the 3rd Jewish temple to be built and it will be daughter of Mine for it is written to be.”

Now is the time of advancement as things once restrained are free to increase in their speed as Antichrist arises as head of your world. The time of his revealing is soon to be, and many shall be shocked to realize they have been deceived by another that has allowed the man of sin to rise almost undetected except for a chosen few who are fully awake in Me.

“I have warned My children to ask Me, to pray about all they see. To question the depths and not always assume the obvious is the answer. But they don't want to! They don't want to labor in prayer or search out the scriptures for My truth choosing rather to take the easier route. My people do not seem to realize that even a face revealed can be wearing a mask to hide his true self.”

“Little daughter so many of Mine still do not try the spirits and so they become misled and deceived. Your personal walk with Me your Holy God and My Son Jesus Christ is just what it should be…. personal. I’m taking away your churches. Who will you depend on then except Me? I am referring to those of Mine who love Me but are too slothful to pray, study, read, or worship Me unless others are around. Not those who are avidly seeking Me their God above all else. “

“The time has come with the building of the temple that few who know My Word can then deny what season we are in. The time of end time tribulation days. For many this knowledge shall come too late. Destruction comes to your

world especially to the sin ridden nation of Babylon." "I'm sorry Father God, I know You've sent many warnings to all Your children and the world."

"Yes, little daughter I have, now the choice is in their hands to serve Me through My Son Jesus Christ or to refuse. Salvation is a gift given to all, but each soul must make the decision for themselves to accept My Son Jesus the Christ into their hearts or not. His gift and sacrifice is available still today to all but not for much longer. Mercy's hand is no longer extended, and grace has been expired. There is no more time left and no more is to be given."

"Your whole world is shrouded in layer upon layer of delusional deception by your enemy's hand. Only someone seeking the truth of everything, My truth will I share My secrets to how this world really is and how it was created to be."

"Denial, self-denial is one of the biggest obstacles My children face because when they are faced with the obvious truth many will immediately doubt the validity of what they have heard or have been shown and the biggest reason is because they don't want things to change. They are comfortable living in the deception of all that's come. If My people get into My Holy Word and ask Me for My understanding in My Son's Name, then I would allow My Holy Spirit to teach you of My mysteries once hidden but is now to be revealed."

"It won't be long before word shall spread of the third temple is to be built just as My Holy Scriptures said."

"Daughter, prepare yourself in Me. The time of the advancement of this war of nations fully into the war of the world is about to be catapulted full speed ahead as the evil Xi Jinping makes his move openly upon the land of Taiwan and no longer remaining in the shadows. War with Iran has already begun yet your world has yet to officially announce it. Now all that's left is for the trigger to be released as Taiwan is attacked which is a starting point for Babylon to fall soon thereafter."

"There she shall fall, her people alive but the nation shall no longer be a superpower above all others. Invasions shall follow and prideful people of Babylon shall finally be brought low. This is how it is written, and this is how it shall be for I have commanded it to be so and so it shall be. It can be no other way."

“Little daughter of Mine continue to reach all you can while you can as persecution increases for all the world to see. And then I shall send My Son before the end of all things for how else shall My beloved children ride with Him to face Antichrist the man of sin with his false prophet for the great battle to come of Armageddon?”

Again, daughter so many refused to study all the Scriptures out then come to Me and ask if they have understood and or interpreted it correctly. My children do not discern and test the spirit speaking to them. Therefore, many of My children have now become deceived…and the end is so very near… now.

Verses

Isaiah 55: 11
1 John 4: 1-3; 13-15
1 Corinthians 12: 3
Ezekiel chapters 40-48
Daniel 9: 24-27
2 Thessalonians 2: 1-12
Revelation 11: 1-2; 16: 16; 19: 11-21
Daniel 11: 31
2 Timothy 2: 15
Matthew 7: 7
Hebrews 11: 6
James 4: 6
Luke 11: 9-10
Joel 3: 12-14
1 Thessalonians 5: 17
Deuteronomy 32: 4
Ephesians 2:8

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ’s name.

Babylon is the nation America also called the United States.

Babylon & Council of 13 I See What You do to the Children 2-10-24 (Shared 2-11-24)

Daniel 2:22 He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him.

O' Babylon, O' Babylon who sells your children to the highest bidder. O' Babylon that puts My children in grievous slavery. You sell a boy for a dollar, a girl for a flask of wine while molesting your very own that came from your loins, or you gave birth to.

Your sins, your sins O' Babylon surmount the grievous of all people surpassing all people who have roamed the earth. Then when you are done using My precious gifts given to you from Heaven or children belonging to others you simply end their lives before they have a chance to live. Those you did not kill in the wombs.

MURDERERS! Your nation's hands are bloody!!! The numbers continue stacking up in My Scales of Justice. You have been warned O' Babylon, now I shall make an example of you that shall cause the whole world to tremble in fear at the weight of My judgment's hand.

You are guilty O' America who is now Babylon to Me.

Your politicians.....guilty

Your evangelists.....guilty

Your lawyers.....guilty

Your church members.....guilty

Your parents, aunts, uncles, cousins and grandparents, nieces, nephews, brothers and sisters.....guilty

I say.....GUILTY!

REPENT! REPENT! And I will forgive you, but your nation shall still fall and fall hard.

Pay attention world! Pay attention O' inhabitants of the earth I created! Your councils of 13 that pushes for the rise of antichrist, your elite hidden society that scurries around like rats. I am giving you what you have worked so hard for. Satan's son antichrist for it's by many demons inside him that he rises and when he does, when he's fully elected, those who survive the shaking and the 3 days of darkness shall find themselves hunted down and terminated. (Of the council 13)

A life for a life.....Blood for blood spilt of those precious children of Mine sent down to earth from My Heaven to be loved, nourished and brought up in My holy ways.

What will you do? What will you abuse and sacrifice to your false god lucifer and his kingdom when I remove My children out of your evil grasp? You will have to sacrifice your own offspring O' evil fallen ones for soon I shall remove My Own as well! My Son shall come with a triumphant shout and will bring our other children, His bride made ready home.

This is the time when it will finally be revealed what prophets, what teachers, what evangelists, and people who declared to know and love My Son and Me really were of Me or not. Many prophets shall be left behind, those without love, meekness, and an humble spirit.

You are to know them that labor among you. Most do not! Most do not see the pastor and his facade as he abuses young girls and boys while preaching and teaching My Holy Word that so many of Mine shout `Amen' or `Hallelujah' never discerning the evil that has taken root inside My own church..... All the churches, the homes, the schools..... Everywhere!

Babylon you have made yourself wealthy and rich by selling your children in the shadowy undergrounds. I see it all! I see it all! I hear every child that screams, I see the abuse, the physical, sexual, and mental abuse.

I take you down Babylon. I take you down. You shall burn for the cries of the children's blood and the many innocents for Me to avenge. Vengeance is Mine. The earth is Mine and the fullness therein.

Council 13 have you forgotten the restrictions set before you in the Courts of Heaven? I didn't! You have been found guilty by My holy unbiased judgment because in all that I see I still weigh the actions and deeds against the holy standards that I created when I created this world. Your fallen ones are still restricted until the three days of darkness descends and when Antichrist arrives fully to his position as supreme leader, those who still remain on the (council 13) shall be hunted down and torn to shreds by the very dark lords you sold your souls to when you denied My existence, that of My Son Jesus Christ, and blasphemed My Holy Spirit.

The hourglass timer for your demise starts now, this very day! You will know when it happens. It will be suddenly just like the way you stole so many of My little children given to your world.

Babylon, king of the seller of children in your world, you have betrayed your promised seed. You murder them freely. Your fate is just and fair for your crimes against My innocent. I take the children, those of which I have created. Those possessing a living soul breathed into them by Me their holy God and Creator. And I shall leave your twisted, abominable offspring for no sin shall enter My Heaven I have prepared for all My children.

Repent!……. Repent!……. Repent!……. Repent for in a moment I shall utter the command and before one of your full hours has completed its cycle you will be destroyed, burned, and melted by fire. A just reward for such wickedness and evil.

Verses

Joe 3: 3

1 Thessalonians 5: 12

Isaiah 13: 9; 21: 9; 24: 1-6; 46: 9-11; 59: 1-18; 63: 4

Micah 3: 5-7; 7: 5-6

Jeremiah 23: 14; 27: 5; 50: 31-32; 51: 6-9; 29-30

Malachi 3: 5-6

Romans 12: 19

Revelation 18: 8

Daniel 2: 22

Trump, Men in Black and the Underground City Dream 2-10-24@6:09am (Shared 2-12-24)

It began where I found myself in another outside setting. It was a cool crisp day as if winter or fall here in the south of the United States. I am dressed in blue jeans, white tennis shoes, end a maroon pledge shirt with golden black stripes in different groupings running vertically and horizontally across it in a uniform pattern. Over it I am wearing a Gray sleeveless insulated zipper vest.

There are poor people around me in a crowd. I know that many are without homes. I walked around the good-sized crowd to see a flatbed trailer unhitched with red wagon wheels like what I have seen used in the old stagecoach wheels of the western era and upon it was stacked tents in a bag. The end of the trailer near the trailer hitch appeared to have a large piece of a tree trunk underneath it to support it so the tents could be stacked upon it without rolling onto the ground.

There is a man standing by the trailer wearing dark blue dress pants, plaid button up shirt, and a light tan jacket. On top of his head was a red billed hat. I knew this was not how he normally preferred to dress. On his feet he wore black, shiny men's dress shoes.

The man is speaking to the crowd through a bullhorn, a megaphone he's holding next to his mouth. I heard him say to the crowd, “These tents are available to all the good people here. We will have more on the way until all have one.”

Suddenly, there appeared beside the man and around the trailer full of tents packed in bags men dressed in black suits, white shirts, shiny black shoes, and dark sunglasses. I heard myself say to myself, “The men in black are here,” but no one else heard me.

The men in black are stationed around each side of the trailer of the end where the mound of tents are located. There is one on each side of the speaking man and two have appeared that have now began distributing the tents handing each one, each person a bagged tent.

One of the men in black walked over to me and roughly shoved one of the packaged tents into my hands. As he dead his dark glasses slip, and I saw his eyes. They are yellow and look like a lizard's eyes. In my surprise I didn't get a full grip and the tent fell out of my hands onto the ground. The man in black reached down, picked it up and while doing so he pushed his black glasses back over his eyes. He shoved the tent back into my hands and said briskly. “You want to survive? Then I'll hold on to this as if your life depends on it because it does!” Then he smiled which is not normal for a man in black to do. But when he did his tongue flicked out of his mouth and it looked like his tongue was forked like a lizard or a snake’s. “Th…. Thank you,” I stuttered try not to let this man in black or whatever he is know what I had seen.

I heard the man with the megaphone speak again. “Each will have a tent to call your home. Food shelters are being provided. Inside each bag tent is a food center ID number and the assigned number for the tent. The food center number identifies the location spot that you are assigned to get your food from. The assigned number of the tent is now your ID number. Without it you will not be able to receive any food because the food quantities are limited.” Then he said, “Hang in there people and together we shall make America great once again.” Then I recognized his voice and the crowd parted to where I could see his face. The man speaking is Donald J. Trump, and he is speaking as one who is in charge.

After receiving their tents, the people started to disperse. All were walking and many immediately looked for the food center location number to know which way to begin their walking. As the crowd dispersed further, I found myself among people I recognized who also we're holding a tent in hand in this dream. I knew them in the dream but not in reality. There is a blonde, slender lady who even in her dirty, disheveled appearance was pretty to look at standing next to me named Dawn and a few other people. We had formed a group because there’s safety in numbers, I had told them I know somehow in this dream. I felt that I didn't really need the tent myself, but I am to proceed as if I am one in need too.

As our little group begins to try to locate the food center location’s ID number, I heard Donald Trump call out to some of the men in black. “I want this group to come with us.” I looked up in surprise as the men in black surrounded us and one of them speaks these words. “Your presence is requested by the president. You will come with us.”

There is a total of five of us in the small group, four women and one man. They all looked at me as if asking me what to do. I nodded my head briefly, letting them know we needed to go without resisting. We are taken into a large red barn that's still standing and inside is a vehicle like none I've ever seen in real life above ground.

It is a vehicle without any wheels. It reminds me on the outside of a van in the capacity to hold several people at one time, but this is way more than a van-type vehicle that drives on wheels and uses gasoline or diesel for its fuel. The men in black opens a side door that lifts up instead of opening left or right. We are motioned to get into the vehicle only after Donald Trump enters and sits on the right side of the opening.

As we are ushered into the wheelless vehicle I noticed there is enough seating for all of us as there are long cushions on the left and right side and one on the opposite wall of the opening door. There is enough room for our feet to not be touching one another inside the vehicle. We are instructed to strap the belts around our waist and to hold on to our newly given tents which we all do. Donald J. Trump has already secured himself safely with his belt.

The door is closed, and I heard what sounded like fire combustion and the vehicle I felt begins to rise off the ground. It's similar to the feel of an airplane as it's making its ascent into the air. I saw no windows as I looked around cautiously. I am praying to Jesus Christ inside my mind and also asking what are His instructions?

As the vehicle begins to move Donald Trump begins to speak. “I know you are wondering why I have taken you with me. We have determined for our nation's survival and to preserve the integrity of our people and their diverse “flavor” shall we say in the surviving regions we are collecting those with favorable qualities to be taken to the underground cities. This is why you are here. You will become citizens of these cities where you will be well provided for. Come now and enjoy the trip.”

I looked at Donald Trump closely as discernment filled my understanding. We have been chosen not for our God-given talents or learned knowledge; our group has been selected because he has found Dawn appealing to his eyes. Then further understanding came to me as I prayed to Father God in Jesus Christ’s Name that the preserving of our people very well meant also gathering able looking bodies to bare new children for our nation.

Because above ground destruction had come and if not protected by Father God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ, then one’s life expectancy had been greatly shortened. If the radiation sickness didn't kill you, then the lack of food, poisoned waters, or any one or more of the raging diseases would. Our great nation had been taken down and our people were struggling desperately to survive the harsh conditions.

I felt in this dream that somehow though I was able to go from place to place unlike the other people though I never saw how at first and I would share the hope and love of Jesus Christ to all who would hear. This I did all over the world. “Jesus Christ, I ask in Your sweet Name for You to keep us safe,” I prayed in my mind, “and covers with Your Blood.” I heard His sweet reply inside my mind as a gentle soothing voice. “I will, I am little daughter.” Then the scene changed.

The lady Dawn and I are in the room that we have been led into inside the underground city. Both of us are holding the tents in the bags we were given. Dawn was clutching her so tight because after all it was the only thing she now possessed and if something happened and she was forced outside the underground city without the tent she wouldn't be able to get food or have a shelter. What little the tent would provide. I am talking to her in a low soothing voice. I know she is one of the people I had come to share Jesus Christ’s gift of Salvation with.

Suddenly, the door opened, and Donald Trump enters now dressed in a dark suit with a blue button up shirt and a red tie. His stride was purposeful, yet he didn't even knock

before he entered the small room with two single twin size beds and two chests inside it. Standing near the open sliding doors stood another one of the men in black standing with feet spread apart and hands crossing over one another. I began praying fervently inside my mind in Jesus Christ's Name.

Donald Trump looks at us then focused his attention on Dawn staring at her until she looked away uncomfortably. “Where are the rest of the people that came with us?” I asked, breaking the uncomfortable silence. He turned and looked at me then said brusquely. “They are settled in their rooms already. I have come to ask you to join us for dinner.” He kept his eyes on Dawn even though he was speaking to both of us. We were hungry but so tired. Dawn spoke up, “If it's okay, I will eat later?”

Donald Trump straightens the sleeves of his expensive suit coat, then walked over to Dawn and snatched the tent in the bag from her hands. She exclaimed out loud, “No, please!” He looked at her then asked again. “Will you join me for dinner?” Dawn looked at the tent he was holding as if her very survival depended on her having it. “If I say yes, when you please return the tent, you gave me?” Dawn asked. “I don't have to,” he said, “I’m the prez…. but I will.” Then he smiled a huge smile that reminded me of a wolf about to eat a sheep alive.

He quickly handed her back the tent in the bag with also the food location number inside for above ground. He seemed amused then said, “Oh, yes there is a short program for all newcomers, a performance of sorts, you will attend.” Dawn hesitated ever so slightly and again he yanked forcibly the tent in the bag out of her arms before she could respond. She mumbled with her eyes cast down to the ground, “Yes, yes of course I would be honored.”

President Trump is grinning from ear to ear. “Good, good,” he said. He clicked his fingers in the air in a loud snap and the man in black standing by the still open door came quickly inside the room. “You will go with him and clean yourself up,” he said to Dawn who didn't hesitate this time but quickly followed the man in black out the door.

President Trump looked at me and smiled. “Now for you, what kind of talents do you possess?” He asked. I looked at him without fear and answered, “I possess many talents inherited by my Father. Why is that necessary to live in this city?” I asked. He didn't like me taking charge or answering him this way. “All have to participate in some way to live inside the underground cities.” “I didn't hear you ask Dawn what her talents were,” I said boldly.

His brows furrowed in anger, and he moved slightly toward me. Before he could do anything, I handed him the tent in the bag he had given to me above ground during the gathering. “Here,” I said, “I have no need of this. My Father supplies all my needs. I don't need a crippled government to sustain me.”

That took him by surprise as he asked suddenly, “Who are you? Who are you really? Are you a spy of Putin’s or Xi’s to give our location as they invade?” I couldn't help but smile a small smile as I said, “No, I'm not a spy but I am holy witness of the God of Heaven, a child of Jesus Christ.” His mouth hung open and it was like he saw who I really was for the first time. I had been protected by sweet Holy Ghost from all who didn't need to know my identity as child of God and witness. But all His children are witnesses in some way or another.

“You!” He exclaimed. “Yes, it's me, but this time I’m not here to aid you but the people of this broken nation who shall come to Jesus Christ. You have been granted by the God of Heaven to rule this nation, yet you abuse its people for your own pleasure and likes. I'm here to warn you Donald J. Trump President of these divided states of Babylon. If you don't repent, if you don't break your agreement with those who once lived beyond the ice then when you die a horrible, gruesome death at the hands of the enemy for your many evil, ill sown seeds, you endure it all alone.”

If you repent Jesus Christ will save you, forgive you, and be with you while you are enduring what has been ordained. He will allow you to fall asleep in his arms through much of the worst to come. You know of much of what I speak of. The choice is yours. Make your decision quickly for soon they come for you and you will not be able to escape because the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ has commanded it and it shall be.”

His face grew red, and he became livid in his anger. “How dare you!” He cried out. He started to yell but stopped suddenly when he saw my hands and mouth and begin to glow with blue fire. I said in a voice of authority, “President Donald J. Trump this is not your pointed time to die, so stand down.” He stepped back a few steps in anger then said, “You'll never get out of here!”

“Mr. president, I don't intend to travel by normal means.” I lifted my right hand and cried out, “In Jesus Christ’s Name be opened!” Immediately in front of me an opening appeared. His mouth fell open and he said in surprise, “You can operate time! But how?” “Father God created time and as His child and in Jesus Christ’s authority I do these things. It's all Him. Now you need to seriously decide if to accept him as your Savior and Lord also. Then before he could reply I stepped through the opening and woke up immediately.

Verses

Philippians 4:19

Revelation 5:13; 18:10

Isaiah 51:6

Hebrews 9:27-28

2 Corinthians 6:2

Numbers 12:6

Ezekiel 33:33

Daniel 2:21; 47

Job 12:23

Psalms 94:11

Proverbs 6:12-15

Micah 2:1

Ecclesiastes 12:14

1 John 5:19

John 8:24

Acts 3:19; 17:30

Janes 4:17

Matthew 12:36-37

Vision of 12:00 time and satellites 2-14-24@ 3: 59 PM

I see a clock face… white…. off white like an older clock that the face has faded or is made to appear aged over time. It has Roman numeral numbers. The clock hands are both on the 12:00 position, the second hand is not moving.

I hear, “World clock! Time for war,” from above, “No more time is left.

No more.

No more time.

It's time for war!

Time for war!”

I see satellites, satellites within the upper air but they go up in rockets but come down to float by balloons.

I hear, “Here is where they stay. Here is where they monitor. Here is where they hide from the watchful view of the inhabitants of the world.”

One has a thick white balloon with their platform with the satellite here and other things. (I am seeing this.)

“What an oddity? What an oddity?” I hear from the sky. “Look how the balloons float carrying man's technology with a platform to carry such a load. Deception upon deception has been given to your world and My created people have swallowed it up from the enemy's hands without even protesting. And My children haven't sought Me for the truth, or I would have given it to them. Only a few seek My truth for I am the truth.”

“The higher the altitude the farther things go. But how far can you really go O’ men and inhabitants of the earth until you reach My Heaven? You can only go as far as I say! Revealing time has come O’ world! My people need to question everything they have been shown or read and seek Me their Savior for the truth of it all. For I am truth.”

“Mankind wants to blow the roof off of things as Hillary Rodham Clinton once declared while making a bid for the presidency of your nation little daughter. You see how far she got! I set up rulers and cast them down, not man, not lucifer, not satan, not any being but Myself for I do My Father's bidding.”

“O’ men, O’ inhabitants you will blow the roof off of nothing! Hear Me council 13, hear Me man of sin! I see your every move and every plan. My Heaven shall stand firm for Father has declared it and We are One.”

“Look beyond what you have been taught and seek My truth so deception’s veil can be removed in My Name Jesus Christ My children. Your world satellites are not as like you have been shown for, I know! I have count of all that is in the world I have created for men, and this includes what you have risen into the higher air.”

“Wake up My children! War is upon you and with war will come the crashing realization of all you once had been told by your governments, teachers, and even your history books have been changed into great big lies.”

“Little daughter when it's time for the nephilim to arise from their sleep or to be brought back from where they've been held, then so much more shall you realize those who are here how you’ve been lied to.”

“The world’s clock of war has turned to 12. Time for war. Many satellites in the upper area shall be utilized against you, My people. Wisdom would be when praying to take out the circuitry or the helium-type reinforced balloons they don’t want you to know are suspended in the air.”

“Remember the satellite spy balloons from China, the King of the East, Xi Jinping’s land that were low enough to be spotted? These were only decoys as the higher up ones passed unnoticed gathering all the information and technology they needed for the coming attacks and invasion of your land.”

“Because these satellites are not as the common man has been told to establish the needed network of so many inserted into the atmosphere above, but not as high as you suppose this is one of the reason for the abundance of cell towers upon towers closely knit to broadcast the 5G frequencies needed and others to give the man of sin the full coverage he needs for his A I demon system to keep a watchful eye over all the world to come.”

“Little daughter of Mine you have prayed to know My truth and the truth of things unmanipulated by the kingdom of darkness. You have continually prayed and sought how your people and My children could have a fighting chance for those left behind. Here is another answer for you and My other children. Be wise in your prayers instead of vain repetitions of prayers I have already spoken to you I will answer.”

“Jesus Christ who will believe this report. I can still see what they look like (the satellites) but who is going to believe me in this?”

“Little daughter you have repeatedly told Me if you can reach one for Me with your truth (Jesus’ truth) then you’re good with that. Those who will listen will be those awake in Me and fully seeking the truth, My truth.”

“I'm about to reveal to mankind who is really in control of this world but first I shall come for My bride. Hold on My bride, My children dressed in beautiful, clean white in Me. It's not much longer. War is here and I'm on My way. I love you My bride, how beautiful you are in Me shining with My holiness and righteousness. Hold on, I say for surely, I come quickly.”

*****I found a speech by Hillary Clinton from 11/9/16 where she says, “I know we have still not shattered the highest and hardest glass ceiling, but someday someone will and hopefully sooner than we might think.” Why the Lord specifically pointed out Hillary Clinton I am still praying about. I'm still praying about parts of this word myself so please direct your questions to Jesus Christ and Father God in prayer for understanding and answers to his meanings because you are supposed to have a personal relationship with him also. I have been obedient in simply delivering this vision and word. *****Vicki Goforth Parnell

<u>Verses</u>

Job 12:23-25; 39: 25

Ecclesiastes 8:6

Galatians 6:9

Ephesians 5:15-17

Isaiah 66:1; 4

James 1:19-27; 5:16

Hosea 6:5

John 6:38; 10:30; 14:6

Luke 8:17

2 Chronicles 16:9

Psalms 75:6-7

Daniel 75:6-7

Beware of the Beauty of the Fallen Angels 2-19-24@ 1:12PM

The time has come, little daughter, the time has come. Hear Me now beloved little daughter of Mine. I shall bend My ear no longer to the foolish who have chosen to disobey My commands. I am a holy God little daughter. Your world lays before Me and I see every deed whether it be good or wicked that occurs on this world I created by My own commands.

I see it all! The evil, wicked doings by those I created that I cast out of My Heaven who rebelled against Me their holy God. I created them beautiful. Beauty that never fades for all My angels are created as eternal beings. Yet the evil hearted fallen ones use their beauty still today to entice the lustful hearts of men and women of your world to further commit sin. Not only in the sexual acts of fornication and adultery but the worshipping of these fallen ones as gods. Messengers of light from My Heaven. But they are not!

My good angels, those still holy and pure before Me possess the same beauty as the evil ones but they realize their true beauty comes from My glory within them. They're not lifted up, vain, or prideful. They are quick to tell man not to worship them but Me alone the God of Heaven and Creator of all. These, My holy ones radiate with My glorious presence and are sent unto mankind to aid, to help, to minister, and lead them closer to Me as they aid those who are truly Mine, or those My children have prayed and asked My hand of protection over.

Beauty is vain and has caused many to fall both great and small into the depths of sin and greater sin. Soon the fallen ones shall reappear fully on the Earth's surface no longer hiding as ordinary people or worshipped as past deities. They shall come as they were once created. Beautiful and flawless in their appearance drawing the weak hearted to be in awe and so easily deceived by these so-called angels of light, so beautiful to behold.

Beware O' world there is no real, true beauty found in existence except for in the beauty and purity of holiness. Inside these hearts of the fallen angels that fell into sin is a blackened heart like none has ever realized.

With the Restrainer removed, meaning no longer restraining evil from coming full force, these fallen ones are about to reappear after the coming days of darkness of three days upon your world. In a time when the supernatural shall be more prevalent in your world by My hand and that of My Son's Jesus Christ your Savior as well as the enemies Kingdom, many will fall for the delusion of these fallen ones being angels of light and mercy. If they haven't learned to test, try, and discern if they are from Me or Lucifer, head over the fallen ones in the kingdom of darkness.

Remember little one even when I sent My Son upon your world to live as both God and man, I did not create Him to be beautiful in His appearance. Beauty is vain when it pertains to your looks. Look beyond the outside appearance. Discern the heart for the heart of the fallen ones are as your world says at times, "Evil to the core…... a cesspool of wickedness."

Verses

2 Corinthians 4: 4; 11: 14

Isaiah 14: 12-20; 34: 4

Colossians 2: 18

Job 4: 18

Colossians 1: 15-16

Genesis 6: 1-5

Jude 1: 6-10

John 8: 44

Hebrews 1: 4-8; 13-14; 12: 22

1 Peter 2: 11

Jeremiah 6: 10; 33: 22

Hebrews 2: 5

Isaiah 1: 15; 53: 2

1 Corinthians 10: 26

Revelation 12: 11

2 Timothy 3: 1-9; 13

Proverbs 15: 3

Matthew 18:10

psalms 104: 4

Demon Larvae Vision 2-20-24@ 8: 59 AM

“Father God what else is the enemy planning that still has not been exposed? What are they guarding so secretly by shielding spells upon spell-like things to try to keep Your children from prayerfully seeing? If there's something that needs to come out, then I'm willing to reveal it if it's Your will…. If You want me to. I want to cause as much trouble in the kingdom of darkness in Your great Name and my love’s Jesus Christ’s that I can. If it be Your will, I know You will protect me.”

“Close your mind’s eye to the world around you and focus on what I am about to show you.” “In Jesus Christ’s Name I will Father God.”

I see the word “larva…… demon larvae” in black rounded letters in a pink background. Odd colors it seems. Now I see a larva, a small larva, I recognize its appearance from school days as a larva-type object. It's moving! It's alive! Now I see laying on a shiny flat surface many larvae in containers that have hatched. I hear the word, “hatched.”

“Why so many? Jesus Christ? Father God? What are these evil demon larvae? What are these?” I see them as they begin wiggling and moving. They're pink, baby pink in color beneath a whitish color. I see the pink beneath the white. Now they look like embryos, baby embryos in shape but they are horribly disfigured from that of a human baby embryo. Even at this early of a stage in their lives.

“What are these demon larvae that now are shaped like baby embryos that are horribly disfigured with the eyes present? They're so small.”

“Little daughter they are demon spawn. Genetically altered demon larvae in which the demons manifested themselves into the larva eggs, so they are forever cursed. But it's more than this! See what the kingdom of darkness hides in the shadows thinking I see not their doings? See Antichrist as he creates demon children for those without bodies advancing further his reach and his army?”

“What are they becoming? What are they Father God? What's the purpose?” “Out of the demon larva comes demon’s children. They're able to infiltrate items of solidity. AI the artificial intelligence was the 1st though created as a brain first and not a demon larva.”

“Help me understand what I'm seeing Father God, because now they're beginning to grow but they don't appear to grow very large in size.” “Little daughter these are created for the elite of your world who embrace demon powers in their lives. Who embrace worshiping Lucifer, Satan and all the fallen ones and demons of their kingdom with open arms.”

“Remember where it tells in My Holy Word of the seven sons of Sceva who tried to cast out a demon out of a man and all seven had their clothes torn off and were beaten, attacked? This is a super strong strength as your world would call it that demon beings, those who are mere spirit bodies possess and give to those they enter into.”

“Father God these demon larvae are create out of the larva eggs, so the parent had to be possessed by a demon in its original body. So, the whole larva is cursed yet also a demon in nature. Am I understanding this correctly?” “Yes, little daughter you are.”

Now I'm seeing these demon larvae not very much bigger than the US nickel when they're curled up displayed in silver goblets. There's so many of them on a table. A long ornamentally decorated table

which looked like something that would be set up for the rich and famous. “What's this?” “Little daughter watch closely.”

Now I see it's a grand party with high-ranking people from all over our world and celebrities. Many, many celebrities, and rulers from all over the world. They're elegantly dressed as if it's a formal affair. “Oh, Jesus Christ there is the man of sin, Antichrist!” Standing next to him is Elon Musk and a woman next to him that I feel is not a real human. I hear “synthetic android.”

Every person who is of importance of our world from all nationalities seems to be here. It is a massive gathering in my eyes, yet I know, I feel this is really only the world's upper elite. “Father God are these the top elite of our world?” “Yes, little daughter they are.”

I see, I see the man of sin picks up one of the beautiful silver goblets and then picks up a utensil from the table and hits the side of the goblet several times. It makes a ringing noise that echoes above the noise of the speaking people. A hush has fallen over the room.

I see, I see the synthetic android woman beautifully made in a sparkling light champagne colored evening dress with a slit exposing her leg up to her thigh head to the back of the room. Elon stands on the left of Antichrist and out from the crowd walks Barack Obama who stands on his right.

I see men in black suits like waiters in a fancy restaurant all young and attractive in their appearance began handing out a goblet to each person in the room. Minus the synthetic android lady standing now in the very back. “What are they doing? What are they going to do with those demon larvae in the goblets Father God?” I'm seeing this all so quickly yet it's like every detail is being superimposed upon my mind's eye.

Watch little daughter and see what evil does in the shadows that they think they can hide from Me. I see every abominable act they try to hide. I hear every word and every thought issued by the inhabitants of your world including that of the AI and its subsystems. Now watch little one.”

Antichrist is speaking. “You have been gathered here hand selected for your loyalty to the light bearer and his kingdom. Our kingdom. This highly anticipated gift that you have received in your silver goblets shall give you the power of our dark lord’s transparent seeds. His spirit children but in a way that they cannot be cast out of you.”

“Once you ingest the sacred larvae it will become part of you giving you another way to have their presence in your life with all its power. This is because it's not in a spiritual form, a demon that can be cast out of you should you encounter one of those [cuss, cuss] filthy Nazarene's children who know their authority in Him. Soon though, there won't be many of them left in our world. The time of the Nazarene’s return is evident and upon us.”

“You will possess the powers of your gods that cannot be removed unless you become a traitor to our kingdom. A traitor who denies our lord the light bearer and accepts the filthy [cuss, cuss] Nazarene as their new one. This would not be a wise decision,” he said in an evil menacing voice. “Now eat up!” He said with a fanatical, evil smile.

I see so many faces I recognize reach into their goblets and pick up the squirming embryo-like demon larvae and place it quickly inside their mouths without hesitation…… except for one. One person that I

can't see fully who it is amongst the crowd. Nor do I feel I should give a description. Now it's gone. As quickly as it came the vision was gone.

“Father God in Jesus Christ's Name I ask has this happened already?” “Yes, daughter of Mine it has. On your nation's pagan holiday of Valentine's Day.” “You mean February the 14th?” “Yes, daughter that is the date it had occurred.”

“Father God was this another meeting that’s used to gather the people together, these world leaders who I saw but also the celebrities. Is this a hidden location also?” “Yes, daughter to both your questions. A gathering of your world's leaders for peaceful meanings they tout, but also for the gathering of the elite for such things as you have seen.”

“Father God these people who ate these demon larvae, they're putting physical demons inside them aren't they? Demons who have a genetically created body and it would have to be enhanced by witchcraft or satanic rituals. And because it's a physical and not a spiritual, a disembodied spirit, they aren't cast out of someone as demons were in the past in Jesus Christ Your Son's great Name.” “This is correct little daughter.”

“But, oh, Father God, they still cannot prevent the power of Jesus to save someone who cries out to Him asking for forgiveness of the sins. Or prevent the power of Jesus Christ's blood to redeem and make someone into a new creation in Him, in You!”

“Once again, little daughter of Mine you are correct. There is always a way of escape through My Son's sacrifice for those truly seeking Him in their lives. This is the power of Our redeeming love to all mankind.”

**** After this vision sweet Holy Spirit led me to research word meetings and led me to the information of the world's government summit meeting this year 2024 held between February 12th through the 14th. The 14th being Valentine’s Day. *****

<u>Verses</u>

Ephesians 2:8-9

John 3:16

Psalms 7:11; 9:17; 25:14; 33:10-11; 36:1; 37:12-13

Numbers 12:6

Acts 19:14-16

Proverbs 15:3

Amos 3:7

Job 21:30

X Marks the Spot Dream 2-24-24@6:47AM

“Without holiness no one will see the Lord.” Words I woke up hearing as I came out of a dream. A dream of X’s. X marks the spot; X marks the spot for destruction. The earth is marked for destruction.

I was traveling in the air without wings flying from place to place all over the world looking to see where all the large black X’s were located that I had noticed from the sky. I flew from place to place, city to city, dwelling to dwelling and as I travelled the X’s would begin appearing before my eyes.

“Where are they coming from?” I heard myself ask as I continued searching to see how many X’s I could see. “Wait!” I exclaimed out loud, “maybe I should be trying to find out who is marking X’s all over the land and waters of the earth and why?”

I am still traveling in midair when suddenly a large black X becomes visible as it passes me in the sky and lands beneath me on the ground. “Huh! I said out loud. “It came from in the sky. I know, I will fly upward and see if I can find who is dropping X’s upon our world's land and water.”

I've been flying straight upward high above the clouds. Suddenly, I see a man, a dark headed man dressed in shiny white with beautiful, outstretched wings there high above me. I heard his booming voice say, “Guilty! Without holiness no one will see the Lord, the Lord of Heaven.” Then he begins to fly to the west.

“Wait!” I exclaimed out loud. The Angel stopped mid-flight and spoke. “Daughter of Faith and of Heaven's Court if you wish to speak with me then come fly with me but I will not stop. I am on orders from the King of Heaven, Jesus the Risen Lamb of the God of Heaven. Come,” he said as he continued flying.

With great determination I managed to catch up to the beautiful shiny Angel. I watched as from out of nowhere as if it were originally invisible a large black X appears in his hand. He looks down upon the land below and gives it a mighty throw. It lands on a mountain top.

“What are you doing with all these X's, they're being scattered all over the world?” I asked. “X marks the spot,” the Angel said. “For what?” I asked the holy Angel of God before me. “The world before you is no longer clean. Sin’s curse has spread like a disease. Its people evil minus a few of the Lamb’s chosen and those still to come. I am marking those places set aside for destruction,” the Angel said with Heavenly authority.

“What!” I exclaimed, “but there's so many!” “Yes,” the Angel said, “and its people so evil! Your world was warned of this time, this day.” “What day?” I asked as dread filled my heart.

“Daughter of Zion, of Faith you know what day it is for it is written in the pages of the written Scriptures of Truth.”

“The Great Day of the Lord of Vengeance and Wrath,” I whispered as sorrow filled my heart. “Yes,” the Angel replied, “the Great Day of the Lord foretold to all it would come, yet your world's people, most in part, scoffed at these warnings also.”

“But we, His children are not appointed unto His wrath,” I said quickly then continued and asked. “The bride of Christ is still here on the earth, aren't they?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith and of Zion they are, but the wrath of the Lamb falls toward the end of the foretold Great Day and not its beginning. This will be only His fierce righteous anger in its beginning.”

“But it's one day!” I replied. “It's called the Day of the Lord.” “Yes,” the angel said. “A day made-up of many days traveling across a period of allotted time until the end of this time. Now I must finish my work,” the Angel of the Lord said and then he flew off further into the West direction.

“What about the people?” I asked before he was fully out of range of hearing my voice. The Angel stopped mid-flight and turned to face me and said solemnly. “Daughter of Faith you know the answer to that already, then said, “holiness is required. Without holiness no one sees the Lord.”

“But…” I stuttered and the Angel replied, “I must continue. You may accompany me as the King has given the order should you so choose Daughter of Heaven and of Faith.” I looked around at the land below to the black X mark and nodded my head yes to the waiting Angel.

“Come,” he said, and I flew the distance to him. How I'm flying on my own simply has to be through my lovely Jesus Christ. I went with the heavenly Angel from place to place as X’s of judgment were placed upon the land, mountains, seas, cities, villages, islands, and so many other places below. I watched and prayed silently to myself as the Angel of God continued his work.

Many times, when placing an X mark, I would hear him say, “The Lamb’s Great Day has come. Without holiness no one will see the Lord. No one shall enter into Heaven's gates. Suddenly, the dark-haired Angel stopped and said, “One more and all is completed.”

I'm thinking, “Where else can an X be placed upon our world?” This time the Angel extends his right hand to me and said, “Come, Daughter of Faith and I shall show you the last mark of judgment to be placed.” I took his hand without fear although I am alarmed in my heart at all the X’s upon our world by the dark haired holy Angel of God.

We flew high up into the sky to where I see the earth below. As we look together upon the earth, I see it like never before. It's not like we supposed. Now I see it below and it’s covered

with black X's that from the distance, though dark in color seemed to glow and are easily detected and seen.

"There's no place," I said out loud, "to possibly place another X, there's so many already!" The Angel looked at me and said, "There's one more," and a large black X had formed in his hands. He casts it down toward the earth and it stays in the air as if it has landed on something. "I don't understand," I said softly.

"The stars shall be shaken from out of their places during the Great and Fierce Day of the Lord. X marks the spot," he said. "Without holiness no one will see the Lord. Destruction, distress, calamities, desolation, and woes have now come. The Great Day of the Lord has arrived."

"When?" I asked. "When does it start?" I asked with great heaviness in my heart. The Angel suddenly pulls out a large piece of very black material and throws it at the earth below. It grows and expands as it travels through the air. It falls smoothly over our world covering it completely. My mouth is hanging open as he says.

"When darkness comes, so does the Great Day of the Lord!" "But when does the darkness come?" I asked quickly. "You know the answer to that. Before the third full moon arrives that's approaching. This granted time of sorrow and repentance for your world's people. But with true repentance of heart comes holiness."

"Death toll mounts and without holiness, without holiness," the Angel emphasized these words when he repeated them then said them one more time. "Without holiness no one sees the Lord God of Heaven. Without holiness no one sees the Lord."

Then I awoke to those words ringing in my ears. I have tested and tried this dream according to scripture (1 John 4:1-3; 13-15; 1 Corinthians 12:3) after praying and it is from God's Heaven. The weight of this dream lays heavy upon me.

<u>Verses</u>

Isaiah 24:4-6

Hebrews 12:14

1 Peter 3:22

Matthew 7:21; 18:7-14

Leviticus 20:26

Ephesians 4:23-24

Zephaniah 1:14-18; 2:3

Revelation 6:17

1 Timothy 6:11-12

A Holy Proclamation from the Angel Gabriel of the Great Day of the Lord 2-25-24@ 8-00am

Hear ye, hear ye Daughter of Zion the Word of the Lord God Almighty, Most High Jehovah is His Name, Ruler of Righteousness. Gabriel? "Yes, Daughter of Fatih and of Zion it is me."

I see before me once again the Angel Gabriel. He is dressed in his holy armor that shines with the glorious glow of Father God where he has been in His holy presence. There beside him and behind him are other angels, holy angels of God, beautiful, yet fierce to behold in their magnificent armor and weapons from Heaven very similar to what we have here on earth, but only better. There are 6 angels accompanying the Angel Gabriel who has walked closer to my bed where I am sitting. I had been sleeping after staying up with Father God and my lovely Jesus into the early hours of the morning.

"Gabriel, why are you here may I ask?" "I bring word from Heaven. A holy proclamation for the people of your world." "Let Father God's will be done in all things." Gabriel gives me a small smile in agreement then turns to the closest holy angel on his right. He gives him a short curt nod and immediately the 6 other angels accompanying him vanish from my sight. "Gabriel, why are there so many armed holy angels with you with bows and lances? And where did they go?"

"They have been sent to secure further the surrounding atmosphere. The war in the Heaven has begun with the dragon and his angels. The battles are fiercer than ever before. Soon Michael the Archangel warrior with his angels shall cast them down forever to the Earth's surface below." "The people of our world will suffer greatly, more so than now when this happens won't we Gabriel?" "Yes, Daughter of Zion especially the children of the Risen Lamb who have accepted Him into their hearts as Lord and Savior." I see compassion for our people in his intelligent, yet gentle blue eyes.

"Daughter of Zion, beloved of the Kingdom of Heaven who fights for the lost to know the Lamb Jesus the Christ as their Savior too, I am here on official business. You must take down my every word as they are spoken. This announcement is to be shared at the designated moment of time in which the Lamb, the Risen Lamb of Heaven Jesus Christ, Son of the God of Heaven, Elohim, Jehovah the Great I Am speaks to you to deliver it to your world and not before. "I understand."

“So, you are willing to deliver this official proclamation and announcement to your world and its inhabitants?” “For Jesus Christ whom I love and Father God who I love also, yes, Gabriel I am.”

He gives a short nod with his helmet clad head. I can see his blonde hair from underneath it. As he reaches to his right side, I notice two things. There's a scroll container on his side but also, he's in armor yet it doesn't impede his holy movements at all. He's holding in his hand now a double rolled scroll that he has removed from the greenish gold bag-like scroll container. I believe it's called a pouch when used in this manner.

He begins unrolling the double rolled scroll. The handles appear to be gold trimmed with bronze. I can see the tips of the ends. There had been a clasp and a black and red seal that he broken easily before unrolling the scroll. The Angel Gabriel looks over at me. I nod my head.

“Jesus Christ in your Name I ask let me write every word correctly and hear only the words truthfully as Father God sent them and meant them to be heard and understood.” The back of the scroll resembles white parchment infused with gold. The writing is in red, bright red letters.

“Hear ye the word of the Lord O’ wretched world and its inhabitants. You have been judged! Your sins and wickedness are many! Grace was given to men, to the great Earth and its inhabitants out of love and mercy from the Father of all, the Creator of all, the Almighty God of Heaven who sent His Son down to earth so redemption could be offered and accepted who chose the Risen Lamb's great gift of life through Jesus Christ’s death and ascension.”

“The time of grace is officially expired in Heaven's Court and men's hearts are more wicked, more sin-filled than before the days of Lot as he lived in Sodom that great city of sin. You are hereby given notice that the time of tribulation days shall continue but now you shall face the appointed time of the Lord's Great Day. The Day of the Lord. The Day of Wrath. The Day of Vengeance it is recorded and noted in the Holy Scriptures of Truth that was sent down to man and written under the anointing from the God of Heaven’s Holy Spirit that gave to men His words to capture and write onto skins, parchment, and finally paper.”

“Once the man of sin rises to full power, elected to his position as ruler of your world, the supreme of all, your seven-year time of tribulation shall begin. Days of tribulation shall then turn into the tribulation foretold in the Holy Scriptures of Truth. The promised Day of the

Lord, a Day of Holy Vengeance and Wrath no longer is a foretold warning. It has arrived upon your world and soon in days to come it will become evident to all."

"The Lamb's Great Day shall begin suddenly! Suddenly to all the inhabitants of the Earth. A dark time for your world as darkness descends, destruction falls with the ending of His Day displaying His wrath on those who refused to accept His gift of Salvation. To those who spat on His Name and that of the Father, the Most High God of Heaven refusing to acknowledge their existence and ignoring the blatant warnings from Heaven. Even before His wrath has fully come, fully fallen upon this wicked world of the earth."

"This is the official proclamation from the Almighty God in Heaven that it's the time of now for the Day of the Lord to begin. This Day is duly written about giving warning upon warning to the inhabitants of the earth and below."

Its time is now.
Its time is here.
A time destruction like never seen before.
A time of calamities.
A time of desolation and waste.
A time of chaos and fear as all these things fall upon your world for those who do not trust in the Risen Lamb's Name.
A time of great perplexity.
A time of sorrow.
A time of hope for the Lamb's children as promises are fulfilled by Him to them.
A time of destitution as nations crumble and fall.
A time of war.
A time of vengeance.
A time like never seen before by your world.
Then lastly a time of great, great wrath from the Lamb that shall pour it down upon the Earth in holy fierce, righteous judgment.
This time is now.
This time is here.
The time of the appointed Day of the Lamb's wrath begins as darkness falls upon your world and further into sin, many shall choose to go."

"You shall reap what you have sown O' inhabitants of the world. Your time has come. The Risen Lamb's time has come, and you will feel the weight of His judgment's sword upon you

and no one can hide from Him. All inhabitants above and below the Earth's surface and in waters deep shall know the Lamb's time has come."

Tribulation days are about to expire. The day of the Lamb has come. Antichrist shall be elected to world power and leader! Then as the Lamb's sword of judgment from His right arm of righteousness continually falls, your tribulation O' world of seven years begins. And before the seven years have been completed the Lamb's wrath shall fall fully and heavily upon you of the earth below."

"Hear ye one and all, hear you now. I bring the official tidings to the world that Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb you have refused as your Savior is returning in vengeance and wrath. No longer will you go unpunished for wrongs you do. His righteous eyes and the eyes of His Father the Great I Am, Jehovah sees it all!"

"The time is now upon your world.
It starts now.
Now is this foretold time and it will start suddenly.
A dark, dark, dark time has come O' inhabitants of the world."

"The Lamb offers His gift of Salvation to your world while it is still available. Repent of your sins and evil wicked doings. Return to your Creator and God of Heaven. Accept Jesus Christ the Lord into your heart and be redeemed by His Blood, by His gift that is still available to all. The door to Salvation is closing, seek Him while He can still be found before His wrath descends."

"Death comes to many in the Day of the Lord, death comes."

"This is your official announcement O' evil and the just inhabitants of the earth. The announcement to all the Great Day of the Lord, of the Lamb has arrived upon your world and is ready to descend, bringing darkness as it does. A dark, dark, dark time has come to your world."

The Angel Gabriel begins rolling the heavenly scroll back together. My heart is heavy with the news. He places the now clasped scroll back into the greenish gold pouch on his side.

"Daughter of Zion you must warn the world the time of the Lamb's return to your world during His Great Day is a time of destruction, but it is also time for His children to trust in Him like never before. His children have become lax in their worship of the Risen Lamb

Jesus their Savior and of the Father, the Great God and Creator of All in Heaven. It's only through the purging of the refining fire of testing that they shall rise up and be the warrior and soldier in Him, in Jesus Christ the Lamb who they are called to be."

"Many will fall, many will turn and walk away from the Father's love and that of His beloved Son Jesus the Christ. But other shall begin to grow in Him strong and true, resilient to sin by His Word they hide inside their hearts."

"Jesus the Lamb shall speak with you Himself on the time of the releasing of the official proclamation from the Courts of Heaven under the command of the Almighty, Most High God Jehovah of Heaven above." "O' Gabriel I will wait for my lovely Jesus Christ to tell me when to release this announcement. His will be done over mine, over all things."

Now Daughter of Faith and of Zion I must go. The battle is fierce in the Heaven, and I have one such message yet to deliver. A visit ordained from Heaven to another of His precious children." "Bye Gabriel, one day we will be in God's Heaven together and we can talk of all the wonderful things of Father God and Jesus Christ my love has done and all that you have seen." "I would like that Daughter of Heaven, but for now I must go."

Then he was gone. As quick as all the angels had appeared at first was as quick as the Angel Gabriel of Father God was gone. My heart is so heavy, so heavy. This confirms the dream I dreamed yesterday morning called "X Marks the Spot" and the word I received last night from Jesus Christ my love about the time of the Lord's Great Day has arrived. I'm coming to pray again Father God in Jesus Christ's Name."

<u>Verses</u>
Zephaniah 1:14-18
Isaiah 46:9-10
Hebrews 10:28-31
Psalms 86:5; 89:6; 13-14
Isaiah 45:22-23
Romans 13:11-14
Psalms 19:9
Jeremaiah 23:17-20

***Many people have asked me in the past when these phrases spoken from words, visions, announcements, and dreams such as "days of tribulation…. tribulation days are here and such like" …. Are we living in the 7 year tribulation period in which I have never

answered yet. These phrases refer to days of trying, days of testing and such like things that come before it. Not the 7-year tribulation period we are soon to enter. The reason why I haven't answered is because Father God instructed me not to answer. We are each called to seek the Lord Jesus Christ for His truth and it is usually one of many layers. You must have your own personal relationship with the Lord Jesus Christ and Father God and be able to hear His voice speak to you. Then you need to try/test the spirits in all things as 1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3 teaches us to do. *****

Please pray about these things and lay them before Father God and the Lord Jesus Christ in all things. God bless. Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

My Day Has Come, I Come with the Sword! 2-24-24@ 4: 34 PM

I'm coming as a swift Warrior to this world. One of destruction with My sword of righteousness in one hand, vengeance in the other. Retribution for men's wicked, evil sins I now take. You have diseased further this world with your willful sins, your murders, your sexual immorality.

I come with the sword! I move, the destroyer moves. I strike, so does he. This time is now. That Day is here. Vengeance is Mine and I'm about to recompense each man, woman, child, and inhabitant of the earth their just rewards!

I come not as a Savior but an Avenger of Righteousness. An Avenger for this world I created that your sins have diseased further. The blood of the innocent shed upon the earth cries out day and night to Me. I hear every one.

Did I not say I came to bring a sword upon your world and not peace?

I cry out to creation, "Rise up! Rise up in holy terror and destroy their evil." I call forth devastation to your world, this world I created. I call forth death! I call for the elements and nature, "Rise up," I say, "rise up! I, your King, and Creator command it! Spare not a one. Let all be affected one way or another. Go death, go! Go and strike the earth and its masses. Everywhere My voice is heard you shall go."

The time of My Day has come.
I've drawn My swords O' world and who can stand in My fierce anger?

I come for blood!

A life for a life, for the innocent lives murdered before they even had a chance to live!
A life for a life for every child and innocent person whose life's blood was shed to give power to those serving the dark lords and demon offspring.

I say to them, "You cannot stop Me! I am Jesus the Christ, the Redeemer, the Deliverer to My people and now I am the Returning King who is taking account of His world. My Day has come. My Day is here.

A Day of Vengeance, a Day of War, a Day of Disaster upon disaster, famine, plagues, desolation, death, and mayhem. Perilous times are upon your world. I will stay not My hand

of righteous judgment. I will not stop until all is completed, all that Father God has completed. This is that Day, My day little daughter.

The only hope that any shall have are those who love and trust Me. I love them. I will protect them and many I am calling home by way of death. Is it not written?

As My Great Day begins, I shall finish it off as I pour My wrath upon this wretched world corrupted by sin. I shall destroy it by fire melting it with fervent terrible heat.

“Where will you hide inside the earth O’ fallen ones, dark lords of the dark kingdom? Nowhere! For I shall toss you into the Lake of Fire and burn away everything you once touched. You have nowhere to go but the Lake of Fire!”

“Hear me O’ fallen angels from Heaven, there will not be another Ecclesiastes 1:9 moment. This is it! I shall put you into your final resting place for all eternity for the wicked, evilness you caused on My world.”

I bring the sword!
I bring the sword!
I bring the sword!
And not peace.

My Great and Terrible Day has come. The Day of the Lord.

<u>Verses</u>
Deuteronomy 32: 35
Romans 2:3; 12: 19
Amos 5: 21
Jeremiah 46: 10
Zephaniah 1: 14; 3:8
1 Thessalonians 5: 2
2 Peter 3: 10
Matthew 10: 34
Ecclesiastes 1: 9
Revelation 6: 17
2 Timothy 4:8
Isaiah 13:6; 34:2
Job 15:20-22

Avenger-That is the person who inflicts punishment upon the evildoer for a wrong experienced by himself or by someone else.

Please pray about all this and direct your questions to Father god and Jesus Christ. Thank you and God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Prepare O' World the Darkness Comes 2-28-24@ 9: 53 AM & Preparation information

"Tell My people, tell My children to prepare for the time of darkness, it's at hand. Little daughter share what I tell you in faith, in My Son's Name Jesus the Christ." "I will Daddy God in Jesus Christ's Name. In the Name of Jesus."

"The time of darkness invades your world. Tell My children to prepare, to prepare. To prepare O' world, prepare. The time of darkness is upon you, the time of three days of darkness is upon you. The time of darkness is upon you… upon you…upon you…. O' world, O' people of this earth."

"Weeping and gnashing, weeping and gnashing," I say, "weeping and gnashing of the teeth for those who forsook Me their living God. I am a just God! I am a God of love and of mercy and I am a God of judgment and of truth. Your sins have been weighed. Weighed in the balance."

The darkness comes.
The darkness comes.
The darkness comes.

Hear Me now O' world…. Hear Me…… now. You will bow to Me your God. You will bow to Me, your Creator. You will acknowledge that I exist as I move upon your world for three days of darkness that can be touched. Darkness that can be felt. Thick, thick darkness that is alive. As I unleash and allow the kingdom of darkness, those once bound to be removed out of their chains and fully descend upon your world."

"The Great Day of the Lord, the Great Day of My Son, My Great Day has come. Will you repent now O' world? Will you repent in the darkness that's felt that can't be seen? You will see nothing! You will be terrified by what you hear. What plays in your mind as demons torment you. Those who refuse to repent."

Many hearts will fail with fear. Many minds will lose their sanity. But others will fall on their knees and repent. Repent of their sins. Their sins. Their sins against themselves. Their sins against their neighbors. Their sins against the world. The sins against Me their holy God and Creator. Their sins against My Son Jesus Christ who came to this earth so you could be free of sins."

Sin of this world is a stench to Me. It's a stench to Me. It's a stench to Me. It's a stench to Me you're holy God. Be ye holy. Be ye holy as I am holy. You do this through My Son Jesus Christ. Accept Him into your hearts while you still can O' world. O' World accept Him now

because surely, surely, I send this darkness upon you and many," I say, "many are not ready. They are not ready. They are not ready."

Verses
John 3:16
Romans 14:11
Philippians 2:9-11
Luke 21:26
1 Peter 1:15-17
Zephaniah 1:15; 2:3
Amos 5:20; 8:9
Job 4:14; 5:14
Isaiah 12:2; 13:10-11
Psalms 112:7; 118:6; 14; 23-24

Please pray about all this and take to Jesus Christ in prayer.
Thank you and God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Information of the 3 Days of Darkness 2-28-24

This is information that I have received through dreams, visions and words from the Lord Jesus Christ and Father God and presenting it to you in the best of my understanding. But as always you need to take it directly to the Lord Jesus Christ in prayer and discern it scripturally all I have provided in his name. Then proceed however the sweet Holy Spirit leads you in all things.

When the auroras also called the dancing colorful lights or northern lights appear to be seen simultaneously all over the word that is your warning signal from Father God to get inside. Do not stop to gaze at their beauty or snap pictures. You need to get home or inside a building for safety. The 3 Days of Darkness descends at noon, but which noon time Father God hasn't clarified to me. This is why He has given the colorful auroras as a sign for His beloved little children. (Job 5:14; Amos 8:9)

How to prepare:

1. Pray and repent of your sins now before the 3 days of darkness comes. No one is promised a tomorrow unless God gives it.
2. Have a plan in place so that Lord willing, when the aurora's appears your family/friends know exactly what to do, where to go, and how to get there before the 3 days of darkness fully descends.
3. If you can't make it home or to a building, then stay in your vehicle. I recommend all to pray about keeping 3 days of food, drinks, and dark thick blankets. You will need

to keep your head covered with the blankets from what is occurring in the darkness. And pray in Jesus Christ's Name!

4. A person/persons caught out in the darkness without any protection in my understanding, no matter who it is will be torn into shreds by the demons, nephilim, and evil fallen angels that are released after being imprisoned and bound for so long. Please pray about this in Jesus Christ's Name. (This is why the warning from Father God is given out of love about this in advance.)
5. A true Child of God who loves Jesus Christ and living a pleasing, holy an obedient life in Him doesn't have any reason to be afraid of the coming 3 days of darkness. These are those who will have some form of electrical power provided by our Father God as the Israelites did in the land of Goshen during the 3 days of darkness that covered the land of Egypt during Moses and Pharaoh's days. (Exodus 10:21-23)
6. When the darkness comes and you find yourself without some form of electrical power and only able to use candlelight, this is a sign that you're still being protected by Father God, but you have been found with sin in your life. Otherwise, you would have somehow had use of your electrical power.
7. This is time that should be spent by the true believers of Jesus Christ in prayer, reading the Word of God, and seeking for the salvation of others.
8. Lock all doors and windows, close all drapes and blinds and/or cover windows anyway you can, like taped cardboard, black plastic, towels, etc. if Jesus Christ leads you to do so. This is for those who might be in candlelight or have unsaved or small children that may try to open the doors or windows. Some of the evil demon spirits could be mimicking someone they know and love. If someone who isn't spiritual prepared in Jesus Christ and isn't accustomed already to seeing demons and such like, the shock of the horror of what they are seeing will cause many to lose their sanity of their minds and could cause heart failure.
9. If you find yourself by candlelight, then you will most likely hear the demons, Nephilim, and fallen angels screaming outside or their mimicking voices as someone you love or know professing to be trapped outside and begging to be let in. They are trying to trick you to open a door or window. IN JESUS CHRIST'S NAME, DO NOT OPEN THE DOOR OR WINDOW! This will allow this evil outside to enter the place you are located at.
10. The darkness is of the outer darkness and is a thick darkness that is seen with spiritual eyes. Your physical eyes will see nothing except blackness. It will feel as if it is alive to the sinner and backslider. Many hearts shall fail them in fear of what has come. *Again, the true child of Jesus' Christ has no reason to fear these things because they stand in the power of His Name and authority.
11. During the 3 days of darkness no one will come and go out of the place they are in until it's over. No work. No school. No running errands. No anything for 3 days until Father God lifts the darkness by His holy command.
12. If you are not sure in your heart where your relationship is with Father God and Jesus Christ, then please pray about having 3 days' worth of food and drink for yourself and others. Ask sweet Holy Spirit how to prepare in Jesus Christ's name. Also, this is for those with electrical power too. You need to have enough food and drinks for all.
13. This is the set aside time for the demons and fallen angels once bound to be released as well as others for the end time days to be fulfilled. This is why it is recommended for you not to look outside or be outside. Seeing so much evil can cause people to possibly have heart attacks or lose their minds from the horror and

terror that occurs from the sight. But also for many it will be the last chance to repent of their sins. This is God's mercy and love even in judgment.

14. If purchasing candles for yourself and others just in case you are found without electrical lights, then please use wisdom. Please purchase unscented candles. I say this because perfumes and scented items originate from the Marine kingdom of darkness. If you already purchased candles to use, then if they are scented and from the Marine kingdom, they will most likely have curses, bewitchments and spell like things cast upon them that will attract the evil to your location. They will still be outside but there will be more than if you had used different candles.
15. If you have already purchased scented candles, then please pray over them, and ask sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's name to reveal if there are any that you need to remove witchcraft from. Also, ask if there's candles that you need to dispose of. Some items when accursed a demon is a physical part of the item, and you cannot break the witchcraft power off it. When you pray and ask these questions in Jesus Christ's Name and get an answer, then discern what spirit is speaking to you. Is it from God or the devil? You do this by the following verses. (1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3)
16. If you are with candlelight, you will still need to focus on the Lord Jesus Christ. You will also battle in your mind an onslaught of mental attacks from the evil outside. The battle we already know begins in the mind. Repent and stay in prayer in Jesus Christ's Name if you haven't already by this time.
17. Make sure to have needed essentials on hand for all such as toilet paper, matches/lighters, your Holy Bibles, plates, forks, etc. If by candlelight pray about having an ice cooler to keep items cold if led by the sweet Holy Spirit to do so.
18. If you're in a region of land where the weather is still cold, then pray about having additional blankets on hand for ready use.
19. Pray in Jesus Christ's name for which preparations He would lead you to do and any others that may not be written here.

I strongly recommend you seek Jesus Christ for more details and ask Him for verses in the Holy Bible that will reveal the truth of His words.

God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always!

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-28-24

The 3 Dollar Foreign Bill Dream 2-29-24@ 7:26am & 8:31am

I dreamed again during my sleep time. I didn't want to get up today. I didn't want to have to deal with the world, but as a child of God I can't hide. Father God, please forgive me in Jesus Christ Name.

I dreamed this twice. The first time was at 7:26 AM when I was awakened by my cell phone going off. I said I didn't want to get up and if this dream was from heaven it would return. It did and I journaled it at 8:31 am this morning with the sweet Holy Spirit's help. This is a 2 Corinthians 13: 1 dream. I have laid it before the Lord Jesus Christ and Father God and tested it according to the Word of God and each time I get this is from Father God in Heaven. This is my dream from Heaven.

I dreamed I was in a waiting room with my middle sister who had insisted I come. It was for a psychiatrist's visit. The waiting room was a normal-sized waiting room with many people already there waiting to be seen. My sister seemed very happy, overjoyed as she had managed to get me here. I wasn't happy at all because I knew in this dream, I was trying to convince her about what I had been seeing which was 3-dollar foreign bills. I had found a few but didn't know where they were now. So, I hadn't been able to show anyone yet, not even my sister.

It was a very colorful piece of money that the foreign bill was made up of that had red and green with black on it, but it looks like the outer edges are clear in color. There is a large 3 in black writing inside the red part on the left half of the bill identifying as a 3-dollar bill. The right half is green in color and there is a line of foreign writing on the top. It covers about mid center of both the red and green in color, while there is more of this foreign writing, I'm unable to read, near the center of the green part. On each side of the red and green colors was a wide stripe of black. Again, the outer edges on each side of the black on this bill were clear. Once you see the bills you couldn't miss identifying them as foreign. I kept trying to speak to my sister, but she kept telling me there's no such thing as a 3-dollar bill.

To the left of the waiting room is a narrow hallway where there are 6 metal chairs facing each other before you enter to see the psychiatrist in the examination room. It feels more like this place is inside a hospital of some sort. I felt I had agreed to come with my sister so I could try to convince her the foreign, 3-dollar bill was here, already here in America.

I called her by name and said, "We have to sit in the hallway, my mattress will be in the way." That's when I noticed that somehow there is a full-size mattress that I had brought with me. It's covered in narrow blue stripes with a white background. She's not happy with me for having to now sit in the narrower hallway where she can't converse freely with the other people, but she agrees.

We walked to the narrow area. How I'm carrying what looks like the full-size mattress alone can only be with Father God's help. There's just enough room to lay it at the end

of the metal chairs and not block the door to the examination room. The other room is full. We both sit down in the metal chairs.

There is very little discussion between us because every time I try to tell her I saw the 3-dollar foreign money here where we live in the US, she puts her hand up toward my face and said, “I don't want to hear it! You need help!” “My mind is good in Jesus Christ, I know what I saw,” I replied. So, we sat in silence.

Then my eyes were drawn to the mattress repeatedly. “Why did I have to bring the mattress with me? I know what I saw.” As I continued to look intently at the mattress, I felt compelled to examine it more closely. I got up and put my knees on the mattress on the floor. My sister looked at me, rolled her eyes but then began to grin. I knew her thoughts. “That will convince the doctor before he even examines her that she's crazy.” I could hear what she was thinking. I didn't care. The feeling was strong, so, I looked closer at the middle of the mattress and there barely discernible is a narrow, out of place seam above the center of the mattress. More like where a person would lay their head when laying upon it to sleep.

I feel strongly I should touch the seam. “Should I Lord?” I ask in a whispered voice. “Yes,” I heard the reply. I brushed my hand over the seam, and it split open. I was surprised at how quickly it burst open. Protruding out of the mattress isn't 1 or 2 of the 3-dollar bills with the colorful design and foreign writing I can’t read, but there's several.

I exclaimed to my sister, “It's the 3-dollar bills! They were hidden, they were here all along. Look, look!” And I called her by name. She looked at me in anger and declared, “You're still seeing the doctor.” “No, I'm not,” I declared, “at least not as a patient.”

I reach my hand down into the mattress opening and pulled out a neatly packed clear bag of 3-dollar foreign bills that look like they have been sealed closed among all the other loose foreign 3- dollar bills inside the mattress opening.

About this moment in time the psychiatrist and nurse came out of the door. I stood up and said, “They're here.” I showed the psychiatrist and the nurse the pack of 3-dollar foreign bills. Then I noticed he, the man in the white doctor's coat was a young Chinese male doctor. The nurse is a blonde-haired white Caucasian woman.

He looked at the 3-dollar foreign bills and said, “Yes, they are real. You don't need my help, she does,” as he pointed to my sister. She turned red in the face and said, “Why….. I…. never…. I am fine, perfectly fine,” she spat out highly offended. I knew I had to get the mattress out of the office. Somehow, I picked it back up after placing the money back inside to get it somewhere safe. Then the scene changed.

I found myself in a warehouse at a furniture place I used to work at called Catnapper. I had brought the mattress here for safety. Why here, I am not sure? I pulled out all the money and examined it and they are all exactly the same 3-dollar, red and green trimmed in black and clear foreign bill. There's so many of them.

In this dream I'm still currently employed at the warehouse and the part of the warehouse that I'm working at only has one or two employees working on this half for the building. As I'm getting ready to leave the warehouse as if it was a normal night shift for me, I see a young man in his early teens on a laptop at a desk. He seems to be frustrated. He looked up at me, so I asked.

“Is there anything wrong?” “Yes,” he replied, “I can't find the laptop charger and it's almost out of power.” I asked him, “Did you look around or ask the other lady on the other side of the warehouse?” He shook his head yes then said, “It's about to die. The power is about to be emptied and then what do I do?”

For some reason his words didn't upset me even though I knew without the power supply work could not be completed. Then my mind went back to the mattress. I told him to try looking again for the power supply cord and I went quickly to where I had hidden the mattress.

From out of nowhere I now have a large spring green and light off-white canvas tote bag that I begin placing all the foreign bills into quickly. The bottom half of the canvas bag is spring green while the upper half is the lighter color. I must let people know these bills are already here. The 3-dollar, red and green, with wide black stripes with clear edges foreign bills are already here. I exited the building with the spring green and off-white canvas bag over my shoulders with the urgency to let all I can know these foreign bills are already here and then I awoke.

<u>Verses from Father God in Heaven</u>

Hosea chapters 5-9

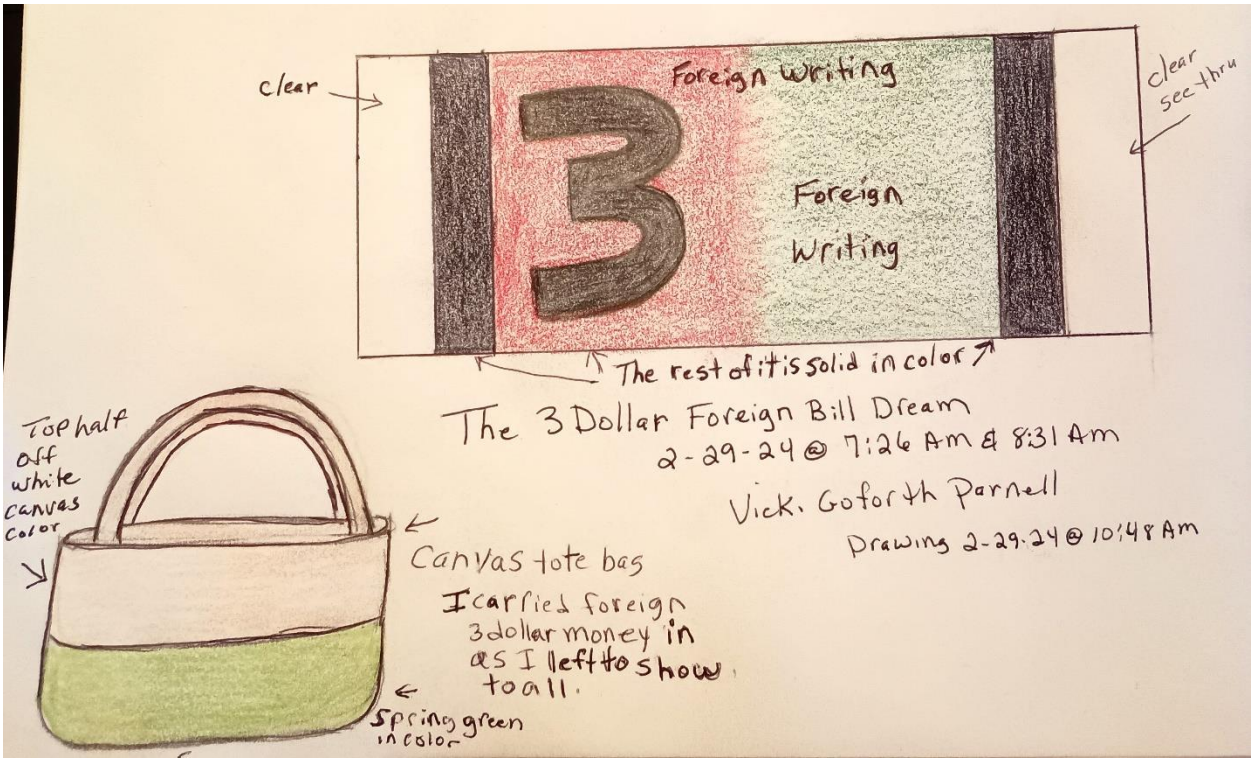
Please pray about this dream and lay it before the Lord Jesus Christ. Try the spirits and discern by the Word of God if it from him or not.

Bullet points:

1. The money besides being clear and black in color is red and green. The colors of Christmas.
2. Black symbolizes death, evil, grief, mourning, the occult, heaviness, depression, fear, rebellion, mystery. It is the absence of light and because of this absence of light it often represents night and darkness.
3. In Aztec culture black represented war.
4. I was not able to read the writing on the 3-dollar bill because it was foreign to me.
5. The actual foreign writing look like a combination of different languages.

God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always, Lord willing with His help, this is where you will find me.

Vicki Goforth Parnell


clear
Foreign Writing
3
Foreign
Writing
clear
see-thru
The rest of it is solid in color
The 3 Dollar Foreign Bill Dream
2-29-24 @ 7:26 Am & 8:31 Am
Vick. Goforth Parnell
Drawing 2-29.24 @ 10:48 Am
Top half
off
white
canvas
color
Canvas tote bag
I carried foreign
3 dollar money in
as I left to show
to all.
Spring green
in color

I Come Like a Thief 2-29-24@6:59PM

“I’m taking Mine out of here!”

“Jesus?”

“Yes, little daughter of faith. I’m taking My own, those ready for Me to come who are standing firm in Me. Those whose garments shines white as the snow……out of here. Off this wicked, evil earth before I pour out My appointed anger and My wrath upon the earth and all the wicked, evil inhabitants. I shall purify them.

My Great day is here. Weep and wail O’ world for you are about to enter the darkest time in the history of your world. Evil comes! But so do I with My two witnesses and 144,000 to aid My people, My wayward children and My Jewish people to come.

They shall remove the Holy Bibles……I shall write My words upon their hearts, those left behind!

They shall hunt My children down……. I shall take many to safe areas until their appointed time of death.

The people will be marked by satan, by lucifer with antichrist’s mark……. I have a mark of My own called My blood.

They shall torture and capture My children with many beheaded for My Name’s sake……. I shall have each one escorted to Heaven’s gate where never again shall they feel pain or heartache again.

Antichrist shall rule for 7 years……What is 7 years next to My 1000-year reign as King of kings of all?

Antichrist shall bring false peace……I bring a holy, righteous sword.

He shall seduce many through the demonic power of satan’s kingdom…… I shall speak only truth. Truth that shall set men and women free until the full time of wrath fully descends upon this evil world.

The enemy’s sin has destroyed this earth……I shall purge it by fire and create it anew.

I assure you little daughter I am in complete control. I do My Father’s will. His will is Mine, His way is perfect.

Behold daughter, behold I come. I come quickly, I come like a thief in the night. After all it is My day.

Verses:

2 Thessalonians 5:2-4

Isaiah 2:10-22

2 Peter 3:10; 14

Revelation 16:15; 19:7-9

James 1:7

1 Peter 2:9-12

Trouble on the China Sea 3-1-24@8:45AM

Trouble on the sea. Many, many, deaths! War has come. Trouble on the sea, the sea of China. Many deaths, many deaths, war has come. War has come this day, this hour. War has come again O' people of this world. REPENT!

Can't you see the devastation that has come to your world?

As armies amass in the oceans' deep no one has the upper hand of one another. Like chess pawns in the water you have become, because now is the time for war.

There is a time for everything created under My sun. There is a time for peace and a time for war. A time for love and alas, a time where hate manifests itself openly to one another of the inhabitants of the world while they secretly gather together and raise praises to satan, to lucifer.

Trouble in the sea as it begins. The releasing of the trigger that signs Babylon's death warrant for your nation little one.

Watch and see that, that which was covered is now uncovered. That which was hidden is now brought to the surface into the light. News shall break forth; it cannot remain hidden by your intelligence agencies and governments ruling your world on the surface. Mere puppets to those who rule in the shadows and darkness beneath the earth's surface. I see it all.

My eyes are not blind to the enemy's doings. My ears are not deafened to their evil whispers in the night. Their very thoughts I hear, their actions I see. I am God of all and not limited by man's understanding of what I can or cannot do. I cannot sin.

I Am that I AM. I have always been and will always be. What makes you think O' inhabitants of this world I created that you will ever be able to supersede My existence?

Lucifer tried this and failed. Lucifer who is the light bearer by name in your English little daughter, the fallen one who fell into sin. Sin is the cause of it all little daughter. Now sin is the cause behind the judgment of war upon your world and once great nation.

Trouble in the waters and oceans' deep, but trouble focuses on the China sea. Soon word shall arrive, and all will see I am a God that cannot lie. I am a God of truth. I am Truth. Watch for the news soon to come in My timeline of things. For all things are in control by My great hands, My commands.

Verses
Ecclesiastes 3:1-8; 14-15
Amos 3:7

Mark 4:22-23
Isaiah 55:11
Psalms 89: 13-14
Job 42:2
Romans 11:33-36
Isaiah 14:12-21

America is Babylon.

Please pray about this and take it to the Lord Jesus Christ in prayer and discerned tie spirts in His name. God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

A Job Moment for Me About Creation 3-3-24@ 4: 38 AM

“Get up daughter, I will require thee.” “I'm here Daddy God, I'm here.”

When I created this world and all that is within it, where were you?
When I cast out the stars and flung them into place calling each one by name as I did, where were you?

You are not even created yet. You were still just a thought. A thought I loved already and knew I would create to be part of this world, but greater still part of its end time days. I have shown you how I created this world. Now what will you do with this information?

Will you sit on it? A phrase your world says when they have information, they keep to themselves. You cannot allow fear to come into your thoughts that if you share the truth of what I have shown you about creation and the true shape of the world, then many people who believe you are hearing from Me, which you are, will stop believing.

But your concern in this part is that they will reject every single thing that I or Heaven has spoken to you and shared. You are weighing the cost which is good. There are souls involved and you are concerned for these souls. Your heart loves all people, this is good too.

But these things were not meant for you to share with one or two people but many. I have revealed to you the truth that few dare to speak of because of the laughter and scorn that follows. This is because of the mind condition that has occurred from your world’s governments and rulers to its people which first began as the power of suggestion your world calls it. I call it the power of introducing lies and deception into the minds. And minds controlled by satan's demonic strongholds are easily swayed.

Father God, I will do this that You require, You ask of me and whether this ministry stands or falls it's in Your great hands. I don't know how to do it, so please lead me. Many people will disregard my words who never try the spirits to see if it's You or not speaking to me.

I know this little one and again I see the concern within your heart is not for you but those who might choose to walk away from each warning or lesson they have listened and learned from to help them against the enemy.

But little daughter, those who are Mine, are still Mine. My sheep are firm in their resolve in Me and in My son Jesus the Christ whose roots are deep, deep in Us. This will not shake them off My path before them.

Daddy God, I will do all that you tell me with your help. Sink or swim, I will do it. It's not about me, it's never been about me. But I need your help, I can't do it alone. Your Word says in Philippians 4:13 I can do all things in Christ Jesus who strengthens me.

My Son shall be your support, He shall be your guide. He shall provide you little daughter with the means to get all done that is needed. I shall show you how it's possible for darkness to cover your whole world at one time as it shall do suddenly with the sun quickly fading at one time over your earth as the moon fades her light as well. You will see and know how this is all possible with the world, the earth as I have really created it.

“How do I need to proceed Daddy God?” “You are to prepare for the videos of the dreams about creation how your world is built for release. This includes your drawings and verses to verify and show what you have seen.

Never forget this is not a small area inside the firmament to you but massive. But it's not as big as your enemy wants your world to think. The great deception…….. New planets and moons being discovered which actually are new as the fallen ones and nephilim children continue to create to deceive mankind. When they're fallen angels and demon fake aliens descend on your world professing to be your gods and creator, what better proof than showing how they create planets and moons.

<u>The Black, Magnetic Rock Dream 2-11-24 @ 2:42 am; 5:38 am & 7:41am</u>

Dear Heavenly Father, I dreamed last night of a huge, shiny black rock mountain except it was more like a rock column. I dreamed it 3 times. First at 2:42 am, then second at 5:38am. And now again I’m journaling at 7:41am. This is established according to 2 Corinthians 13:1. Sweet Holy Spirit help me to write this down please according to John 14:26. “I will daughter of Zion.”

I see a smooth-like top that’s round on this black, tall mountain. It is sitting amidst swirling waters. As I was watching it, I began to see, larger than normal, what would be called giant size, paper clips and thumb tacks that came flying in the air. They began sticking to this tall black pillar mountain. I perceived it has magnetic abilities.

“How strange,” I muse at this strange sight before me. I wouldn’t really call it a mountain when compared to others and how they’re formed. Most mountains are a lot wider at the bottom of its base and then narrow into some form of peak at the top. This one seems by visual to only widen a little in its base. I would call it a single column, tall black mountain rock because of its height and build.

I know I am to observe all that is being shown to me. I keep watching yet nothing else happens. Then I felt I needed to speak out loud what I am understanding, so, I say out loud. “It's a huge black column rock mountain that is magnetic because it drew the paper clips and thumbtacks also called push pins to it. They're still clinging to it although there is nothing visibly seen holding these items to the black rock. God, you have made the invisible possible to be seen. The magnetic pull by letting me see how the metal paper clips and pins were pulled to it and remained by the invisible magnetic power in the rock.”

Suddenly, a flashing light appeared, and I heard from somewhere the clapping of hands as if people were applauding. Then it suddenly stopped. “Does that mean I am right?” I asked out loud in this dream. Instantly light began flashing again all around me and the applause burst forth in my ears, then it stopped again.

“Okay, what now?” I asked. All of a sudden, all the paper clips and thumbtacks fell below as if they were no longer magnetically held to the tall black rock column before me. I looked down to see where the paper clips and thumbtacks fell and to my surprise they had fallen into churning waters below.

“Huh,” I said out loud, “This column rises up from the earth through massive swirling water. Then I remembered the fallen push pins and paper clips now seemingly lost in the swirling gray-blue waters below. “Does that mean the rock has lost its magnetic ability?” I asked. There came no flashing light or applause of clapping hands.

“So, it's still magnetic,” I said out loud. “Does this mean the paper clips and thumbtacks were dropped because I have more to see and not because it's no longer magnetic?” I asked out loud. Immediately the flashing light appeared, and I heard the familiar sound of the applauding hands. Then quickly as it had come the flashing light and applauding hands stopped.

I continued to watch the giant tall black rock that has a shiny sheen to its outward appearance as I waited patiently to see what, if anything I'm to see next. Suddenly, I saw a white string like what's used inside of a chalk line device. It's called twine. “Thank you, sweet Holy Spirit, my friend for bringing the name of the small rope to my memory.” “You are welcome daughter of Zion and of Faith.”

This narrow twine-like rope is pulled taunt and is coming out of the center of the top of the massive black, magnetic column rock. It goes straight upward into the atmosphere to the Heavens above. “Where does it go? Where does it lead to?” I asked in wonderment. Immediately the light of day turns into night right before my eyes.

I looked up into the night sky covered with so many stars twinkling and sparkling in the sky. I love to look at the stars and I know Father God in Heaven, the Creator of all made each one and calls them by name. He holds them all in their place until He says otherwise.

As I looked into the night sky my attention was drawn to the glowing North star. “Where does the twine reach to? I can no longer see where it ends because the light of day has turned into night.” I said out loud. All of a sudden, there appeared a great light shining upon this standing magnetic black column-type rock.

“Luke 8: 17 and Ecclesiastes 12:14,” I thought to myself. Then the light begins traveling up the taunt white twine that reaches up into the night sky into the heavens beyond. The twine appeared

to be pulled very tightly and to my surprise it's tied to the beautiful north star. “What!” I exclaimed, “why? For what reason?” But no answer came.

I pondered about the string of twine being connected to the black rock and the north star. “Holy Ghost,” I said then I begin to pray and ask Jesus Christ my love in His Name for understanding of the sight before me. Then I understood they're both connected together and I said this out loud. The applause and flashing lights came again then stopped.

“But why and how there is no visible twine to my knowledge that can be seen that connects to the north star? Wait!” I said out loud, “I don't even know where I'm at. Am I still on the earth? I asked you out loud again. The light began flashing and the applaud of clapping hands I heard once again.

“Show me how they are connected please?” I asked once again speaking out loud, “Because the twine connecting to the North star in Heaven in the sky to this giant tall shiny, magnetic rock has to be invisible.” Instantly I began seeing more paper clips flying in the air from every direction and they land upon the twine rope attaching the north star to the black, shiny column type rock mountain before me.

“They're connected magnetically!” I exclaimed as understanding came. “And it's a strong firm pull or hold because the twine rope is very taunt. It's like the magnetic force from within this magnetic mountain column rock I am seeing before me is in fact holding the North star in its position. That's why it can always be found in the basic same location night after night. That's why you can always get a bearing of where you're at from the sky by locating the North star. It's centered above the earth,” I exclaimed.

The light began flashing and the applause erupted all around me. Then as quickly as it came, they ended. I mused to myself, “So, if it's magnetic then the twine represents the strong, steady pull of the magnetic mountain’s force upon the North star. If this black column type rock’s magnetic pull before me is this strong then why doesn't it pull everything on the earth to it? And if it's connected to the northern star then it must be at the North Pole because the twine isn't slanted at an angle but going straight up and down.”

“I pray Luke 8: 17 in Jesus Christ Name and ask for His truth to be revealed because He was present and aided Father God in creation according to my understanding from the Holy Bible in Genesis 1 in John 1.” Immediately and suddenly the paper clips dropped to the swirling waters below and the twine rope connecting the black column type mountain rock to the North star vanished. Night turned back into day, and I watched as before me become visible to my natural eyes a clear casing that is dome shaped at the top and covers the whole black massive magnetic rock like the shape of an upside-down test tube of sorts.

It has a faint white glow to it that I recognize on other types of Heavenly barriers I have seen before. These are spiritually seen, the faint glows. “It's a clear barrier!” I exclaimed. “And if it's

like the Angel barriers that Father God in Heaven, the Creator all has shown and spoken to me about then they have the ability to filter things. Such as an “Angel Barrier” can shield and filter the effects of a nuclear weapon on an area or person He has chosen to protect.”

“Does this filter some of the magnetic force from pulling airplanes and other metal objects from it allowing somehow the magnetic pull to be felt when needed but filtering the strength of the pull on certain items? Is it similar somehow in what I have said?” The light begins flashing and the applause came then once again stopped after a few moments.

“Am I fully, correct?” I asked. No flashing lights or applauses came so I said out loud, “I will need to pray and ask more about this from Father God in Jesus Christ my love for these answers.” The light began flashing and the applause came once again.

“Is this tube shape dome covering this tall black, magnetic column of shiny black rock thinner at the rounded top to allow a stronger magnetic pull to be released that's held upon the North star? Is this correct?” No light or applause came. I felt in my heart I needed to re-word what I had just asked. “Holy Spirit, my sweet friend please help me to know how and what to ask I ask you in Jesus Christ's Name. Then I begin speaking again.

“The clear dome-like tube now made visible to me, does it allow more of the black rock’s magnetic pull and hold to be released through its rounded top so the rock remains its fixed hold upon the Northern star?” The light began flashing and the applause erupted once again all around me, then suddenly it stopped. Finally, I heard someone speak to me and it came from the heavens directly above me, yet the gentle voice seemed to feel all that exists.

Little daughter, I am the Creator of all things good and even of the bad because all created things originate from My hands of what I first created. In your quest for My truth, I have brought you here. You have prayed for many months of your time now to not be deceived by the enemy, by your government, while the world's lies in deception of the enemy's hands.

What you have seen so now has been hidden away from the top side of the earth’s inhabitants and deception’s veil has been layered veil upon veil as My church went to sleep. Where there's no power in Me found in My people through slothfulness and compromise, deception easily is slipped in. I created the earth, not man, not lucifer or his kingdom. He has tried to replicate much of My creation in duplications so he can set himself up as a god of your world to be worshipped.

What you have been shown is the magnetic force, the rock that holds the earth in its uniformity. It exists! Just as I have shown you what I see from My view of the earth, I created for you the inhabitants of the earth. I speak and it's created, I command and the invisible becomes visible. I use both.

This is why your eyes can see the magnificent black column before you that runs down into the deep recesses of the earth's inner being. Yet the magnetic pull you cannot. I use both the invisible as well as the visible to create your world. I see them both.

“You see the invisible things, Father God?” Yes, I do little one, the same as the visible. I have shown you by vision how My earth really looks and how I formed it from the deep creating the firmament, the land, dividing the waters. I created Heaven and the earth and all therein but in the beginning the earth was empty. Like a blank canvas, it was void of life.

I spoke and created the night and day, then soon followed the sun, the moon, and stars. All by My command as I have shown you. I have shown you the underbelly, the underworld called Sheol and hell where it abides beneath. Yet is still attached with the earth where it can be accessed by protected stairways and inside the earth if one doesn't use a portal type device inside of caverns inside the earth. I have shown you many things little daughter because you have come earnestly seeking My truth in My Son's Name Jesus Christ. Even now I hear you within yourself once again trying the spirits, discerning My voice as My Holy Word has told you to do and this is a very good thing.

You are right Father God; I did try the spirits once again while writing this dream out after binding in Jesus Christ’s Name all forms of deception both physical and spiritual or combined in all existence known to God in Heaven because You exist in all things are everywhere. And as fantastic as this dream is and sounds each time it has discerned and been tested as a true dream from you Father God in Heaven in Jesus Christ's name according to Your Holy Word, the Word of God.

Little daughter it is so. Always, always try and test the spirits. You now see for yourself the depths of deception upon your world and its inhabitants. “I do Father God I do.”

Then I woke suddenly all three times at the point in this dream and again I began praying about all I had dreamed, understanding more clearly of the little flash visions of a flat top large column shaped black rock I have been seen for many days now. “Jesus Christ in your Name I pray and ask open my eyes wide or spiritually and physically to your truth of all things and John 14: 14 says if I ask anything in your name you will do it and with the clear understanding of all I'm seeing. “Granted daughter of Mine, granted.”

I understand and also have seen there is now ice and snow around the black magnetic rock that stands so tall and proud in the center of our world, the earth.

Verses

Hebrews 11:3; Jeremiah 33:3; Daniel 2:22; John 14:14; Luke 8:17; Amos 3:7; Ecclesiastes 12:14; Colossians 1:16; 2 Corinthians 4:18; Ezekiel 2:7; John 8:44; Jeremiah 16:19; Amos 2:4; Job 36:4; Proverbs 1:7; Proverbs 2:2-5; Hosea 4:6; John 8:32; 2 Thessalonians 2:10-11

Black Rock's Polarity Dream 5-5-24@6:38AM & 9:23AM

"The great black rock is losing its magnetism little daughter that helps hold the things of your world in its proper place. What happens when something is laid on a surface and when its reversed or turned over from its original position? Things once safely held begin to fall out of their places. This is what you saw in your dream. In the dream you were given throughout your night's dream cycle., not once but twice. First when you awoke early at 6:38Am and again now at 9:20AM when I woke you up with it again after you labored on the website past 3:00AM."

"Yes, Jesus Christ my love I did dream again about the big, black rock mountain I call it that sits hidden away in the North Pole region. It's the true magnetic north location and not the geographic north pole center as other call them. In this dream I again saw the shiny black, tall magnetic rock that although is surrounded by swirling churning water it's no longer visible due to the ice chunks and snow covering the land masses that surround it. The enemies of our world don't want this seen. The massive black rock is magnetized as You showed me in this first dream a few months ago in February earlier this year. Our earth is not formed or shaped as we have been told. In this dream you gave me the ability to see the actual magnetic field that it possesses…its power.

I was standing before the great black rock once again and around it I could see a glowing light. I knew this was its magnetic field. You have made the invisible thing visible for my eyes to behold. Then it started glowing brightly. "What's happening," I asked? I perceived it's like other lights that glow brighter moments before they burn out.

I watched as the outer glow of the light began to take on a reddish tint to it that formed near the top north, flat-like peak of this tall black mountain. "Is it still magnetic?" I had asked. Suddenly, as in my prior dream giant paper clips came flying in the air to stick to it showing me it was still magnetized. But then some of ones that had gathered near the top where the red-like glow was centralized began to fall down no longer held by the once powerful magnetic pull from the black, majestic rock.

"What's happening?" I had asked. "Watch," I heard from the sky. As the red glow began to travel down the rock the paper clips began to fall away. The rock is losing its magnetic polarization I understood. But then Jesus Christ my love the reddish glow began traveling down the rock. As it did, paper clips began falling away but instead of falling straight down they formed a line to the right of it.

In this dream I had asked what's happening, but then I understood that as the rock loses polarity, its magnetism affects everything in our world. I was able to see how the great black rock reached down into the earth's underbelly but not into hell's location. Again, I can see the earth isn't formed as our world is led to believe nor is our firmament only the Heavens of our world. It's the base that forms the globe, the roundness of our world so it's not just a dome either. Although that in some ways might be a better description of the Heaven part of all I have seen.

I watched as the red glow from the magnetic rock, its magnetic power is all pulled to the right. This I knew was being done over a period of time, but now it was also entering the part of the rock that's buried inside the earth's belly. Jesus Christ, I had asked you what happens when it fully reaches the bottom of the buried part of the black rock? I heard from the sky again and I recognized Your voice say these words.

"Your world calls it a polar flip of the magnetic poles of your earth. It is the southern part of My great rock that projects out in normal circumstances the polarized south pole. Great is the strength of My black rock that has stabilized your world, the earth inside the firmament by Father's command. This flipping or reversal as it is also called also accompanies the announcement of My Great Day and will play a part of all I have called forth as judgment's hand falls."

I had asked You, "What does that mean?" You had responded, for I hear and see it as if I was dreaming it all once again, "What happens when you flip something over? Things fall!" Then I had seen You from Your chest down holding our earth in Your hand. I knew it was You because I could see the nail-scarred print near your wrist.

You took our world which is inside the globe-shaped firmament and turned it over and things began falling to its top. The You turned it back into the upright position and these things began falling back to the round surface below. (I don't mean round as a rounded top.) In addition, the stars in the Heavens began dislodging and falling to the earth below too.

"Judgment's hand is accomplished by many means," You said. "This earth and the Heavens, this firmament I hold in My hand shall feel My wrath soon. I shall shake this world and it shall reel and rock on the very pillars I established by Father's command that holds it stationary in its place."

I remember it all Jesus Christ. Then I awoke. This is when You began talking to me as I prayed, questioned, and tried this dream to confirm it was from You. Jesus Christ, the world's people don't want to hear they have been lied to by the governments and world leaders that were elected or put into place that are supposed to be working for us and not against us. Even many of Your own children will reject these dreams unless You open their eyes and ears to Your truth.

Like You led me to do. I began praying for Your truth of things to be revealed to Me so I wouldn't be deceived. I don't want to come in agreement with any form of deception no matter where or what it is from and allow lucifer, satan, the kingdom of darkness legal access to my life. I stood on Your Holy infallible Word like Luke 8:17 and Jeremiah 33:3. When I prayed, I asked You to help me understand what I was seeing. You led me to search out the old meaning, the original and archaic meanings of many words by internet and books. The word firmament for example originally meant "foundation; base."

“But little daughter, you were willing to allow My Holy Spirit to lead you to the truth. If you had not of decided to continue even though you struggled at first on how the firmament I called Heaven, that Father called Heaven could also be the whole circular globe holding your earth inside. You would still be in a valley of decision asking yourself is this real or not. I have shown you repeatedly the obvious answer most times is not the truthful one. Now you understand the importance of My great black rock your world leaders and antichrist system continually try to hide its existence.

The reversal of the poles on the magnetized black rock is by My command. Although your scientists and government facilities such as NASA shall send forth their plausible reasons of why these things are occurring, those behind them know it is Me! I do My Father’s bidding and speak by His commands.

I use the earth’s elements and nature’s forces combined with man’s inferior weapons and devices taking control out of their hands by one single command. All these things contribute and are a part of My Great Day that has come to your world. Ushered in and continuing being a part of all that is written and spoken in My Holy Scripture of Truth and by My sons and daughters, My servants and prophets both the old and the new.

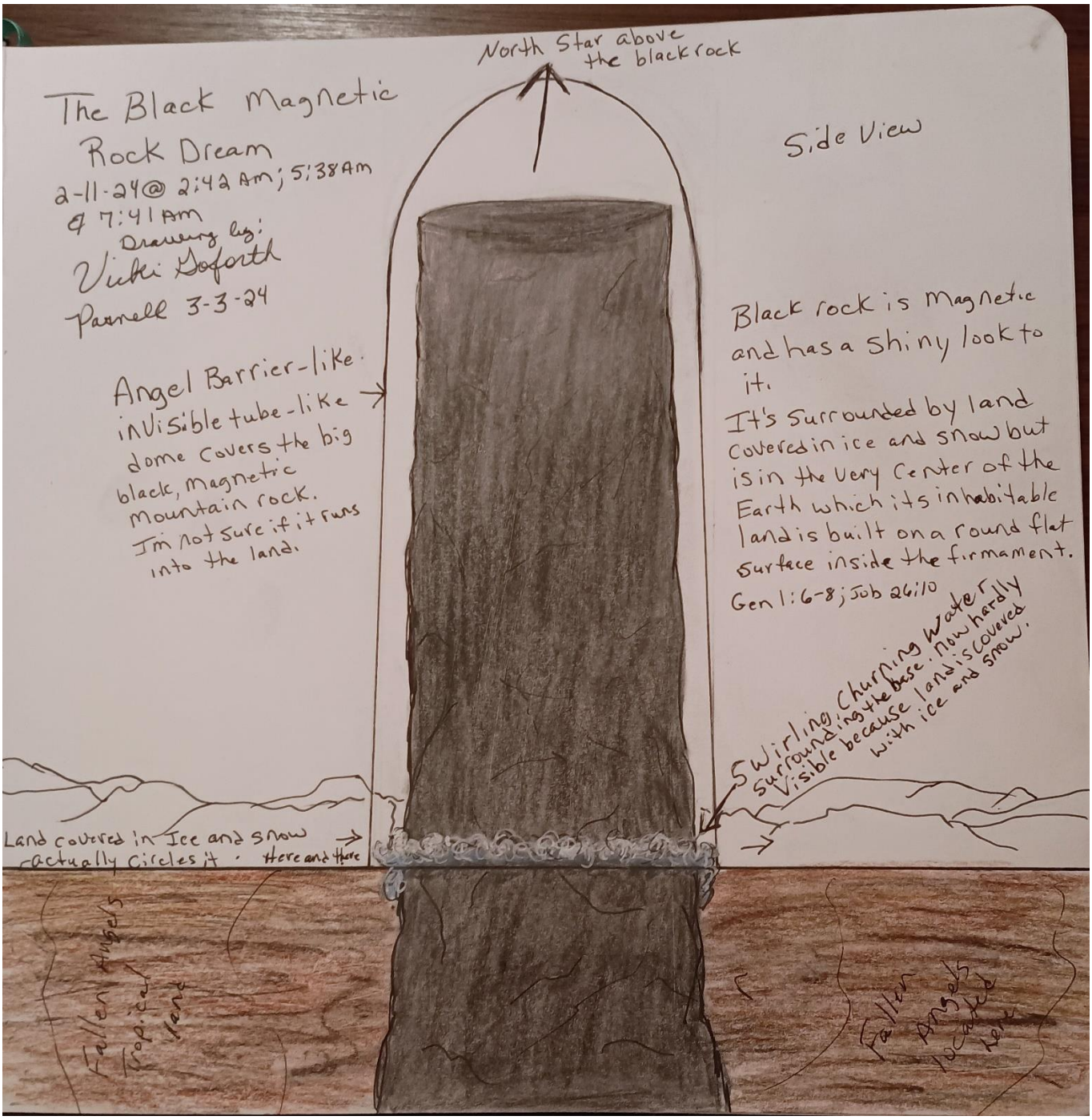
Now is the time daughter to warn and reveal of My black magnetized rock’s existence because it will be fully demagnetized shortly and re-magnetized with its polarities reversed. Woe has come to your world daughter. Woe has come. My children are enduring trials and tribulations, purging like never before, but My time of anger and wrath, those who are ready in Me, whose garments they are keeping white shall not be made to endure these times. These make up My holy bride. These I’m taking with Me and this time is now.

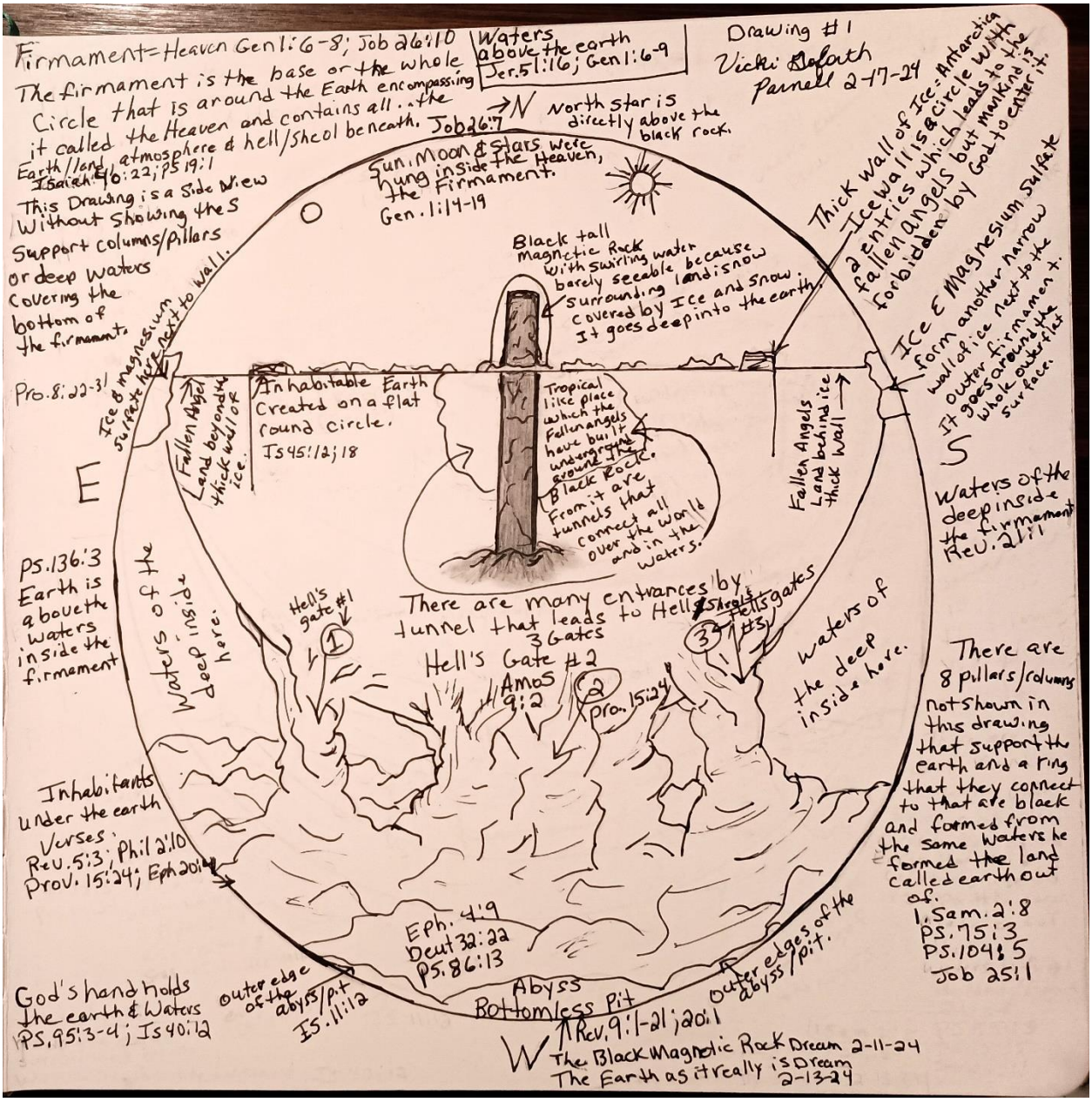
Verses

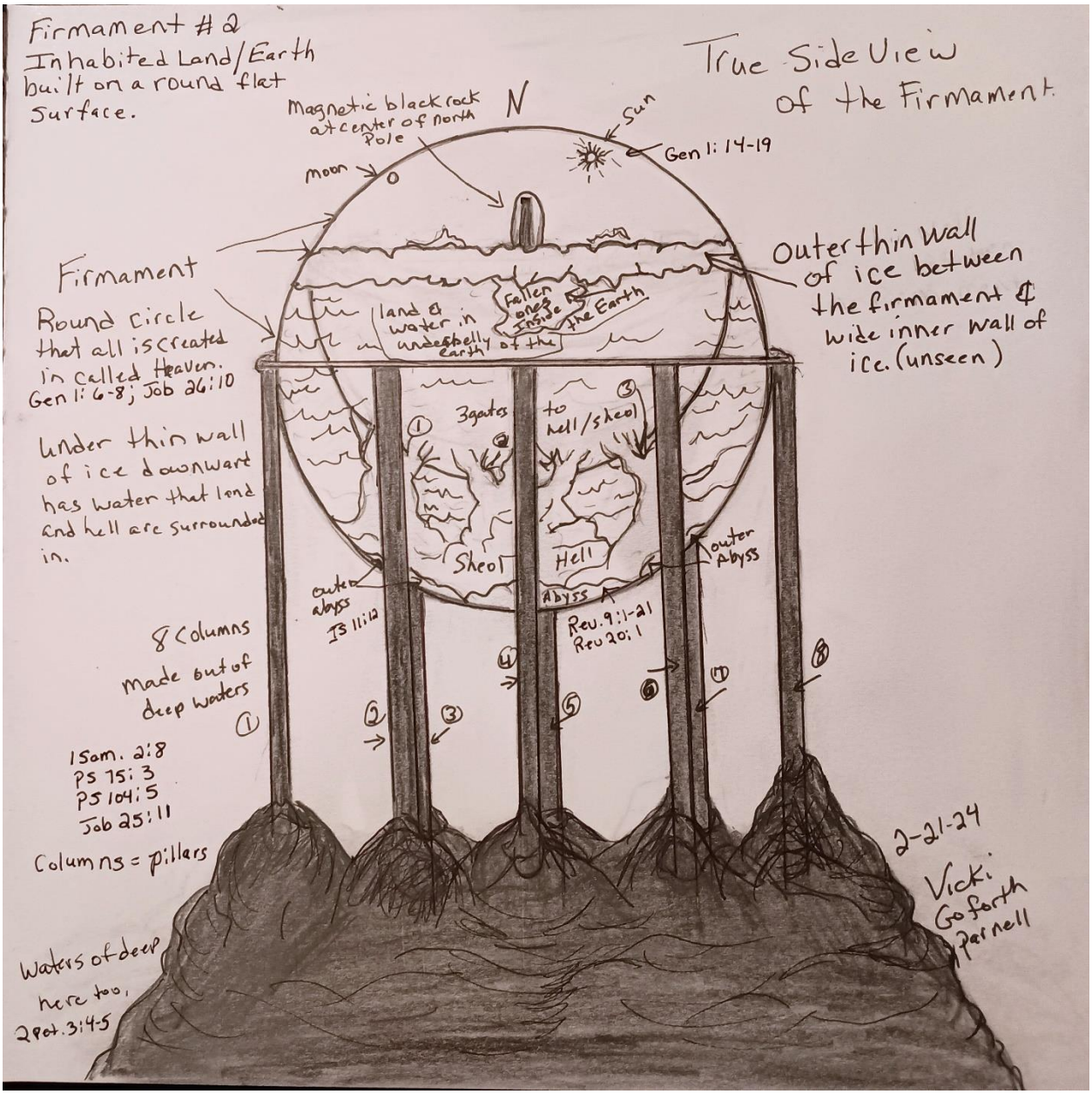
Romans 1:20; Jeremiah 33:3; Luke 8:17; Isaiah 24:16-33; 1 Samuel 2:18; John 8:32; Exodus 34:6; Deuteronomy 32:4; Psalms 25:2; 10; 33:4; 57:3; 75:2-4; 111:7-8

Please pray about all this in Jesus Christ’s mighty Name and try/discern the spirits according to 1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3.

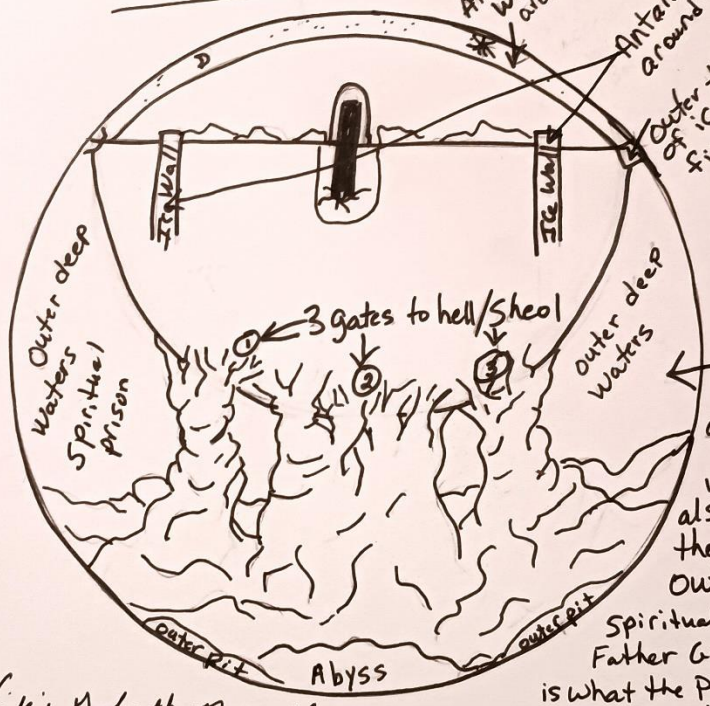
Vicki Goforth Parnell


North Star above the black rock
The Black Magnetic Rock Dream
2-11-24 @ 2:42 AM; 5:38 AM & 7:41 AM
Drawing by: Vicki Goforth
Parnell 3-3-24
Side View
Angel Barrier-like invisible tube-like dome covers the big black, magnetic Mountain rock. I'm not sure if it runs into the land.
Black rock is magnetic and has a shiny look to it.
It's surrounded by land covered in ice and snow but is in the very Center of the Earth which is inhabitable land is built on a round flat surface inside the firmament.
Gen 1:6-8; Job 26:10
Swirling Churning Water surrounding the base. Now hardly Visible because land is covered with ice and snow.
Land covered in Ice and snow actually circles it · Here and there
Fallen Angels Tropical land
Fallen Angels Icated land


Firmament=Heaven Gen 1:6-8; Job 26:10
The firmament is the base or the whole Circle that is around the Earth encompassing it called the Heaven and contains all...the Earth/land, atmosphere & hell/Sheol beneath. Job 26:7
Isaiah 6:22; PS 19:1
This Drawing is a Side View Without Showing the Support columns/Pillars or deep waters covering the bottom of the firmament.
Waters above the earth Jer. 51:16; Gen 1:6-9
Drawing #1
Vicki Bolduth
Parnell 2-17-24
North star is directly above the black rock.
Sun, Moon & Stars were hung inside the Heaven, the Firmament.
Gen. 1:14-19
Thick wall of Ice: Antarctica Ice wall is a circle with 2 entries which leads to the fallen angels but mankind is forbidden by God to enter it.
Ice & Magnesium Sulfate form another narrow wall of ice next to the outer firmament. It goes around the whole outer flat surface.
Black tall Magnetic Rock with swirling water barely seeable because surrounding land is snow covered by Ice and snow. It goes deep into the earth.
Ice & magnesium surface here next to wall.
Pro. 8:22-31
Fallen Angel Land beyond the thick wall of ice.
Inhabitable Earth Created on a flat round circle.
Is 45:12; 18
Tropical like place which the Fallen angels have built underground around the Black Rock. From it are tunnels that connect all over the world and in the waters.
Fallen Angels Land behind ice thick wall
Waters of the deep inside the firmament Rev. 21:1
PS. 136:3 Earth is above the waters inside the firmament
Waters of the deep inside here.
There are many entrances by tunnel that leads to Hell's Gates 3 Gates
Hell's gate #1
Hell's Gate #2 Amos 9:2
Pro. 15:24
Hell's Gate #3
Waters of the deep inside here.
There are 8 pillars/columns not shown in this drawing that support the earth and a ring that they connect to that are black and formed from the same waters he formed the land called earth out of.
1 Sam. 2:8
PS. 75:3
PS. 104:5
Job 25:1
Inhabitants under the earth Verses:
Rev. 5:3; Phil 2:10
Prov. 15:24; Eph 2:10
Eph. 4:9
Deut 32:22
PS. 86:13
God's hand holds the earth & Waters
PS. 95:3-4; Is 40:12
outer edge of the abyss/pit
Is. 11:12
Abyss
Bottomless Pit
Rev. 9:1-2; 20:1
outer edges of the abyss/pit.
The Black Magnetic Rock Dream 2-11-24
The Earth as it really is Dream 2-13-24


Firmament #2
Inhabited Land/Earth built on a round flat surface.
True Side View of the Firmament
Magnetic black rock at center of north pole
N
Sun
Gen 1: 14-19
moon
Firmament
Round circle that all is created in called Heaven. Gen 1: 6-8; Job 26:10
Under thin wall of ice downward has water that land and hell are surrounded in.
land & water in underbelly of the earth
Fallen ones inside the Earth
Outer thin wall of ice between the firmament & wide inner wall of ice. (unseen)
3 gates
to Hell/Sheol
Sheol
Hell
Abyss
outer Abyss
outer abyss Is 11:12
Rev. 9:1-21
Rev 20:1
8 Columns made out of deep waters
1 Sam. 2:8
Ps 75:3
Ps 104:5
Job 25:11
Columns = pillars
Waters of deep here too, 2 Pet. 3:4-5
2-21-24
Vicki Goforth Parnell

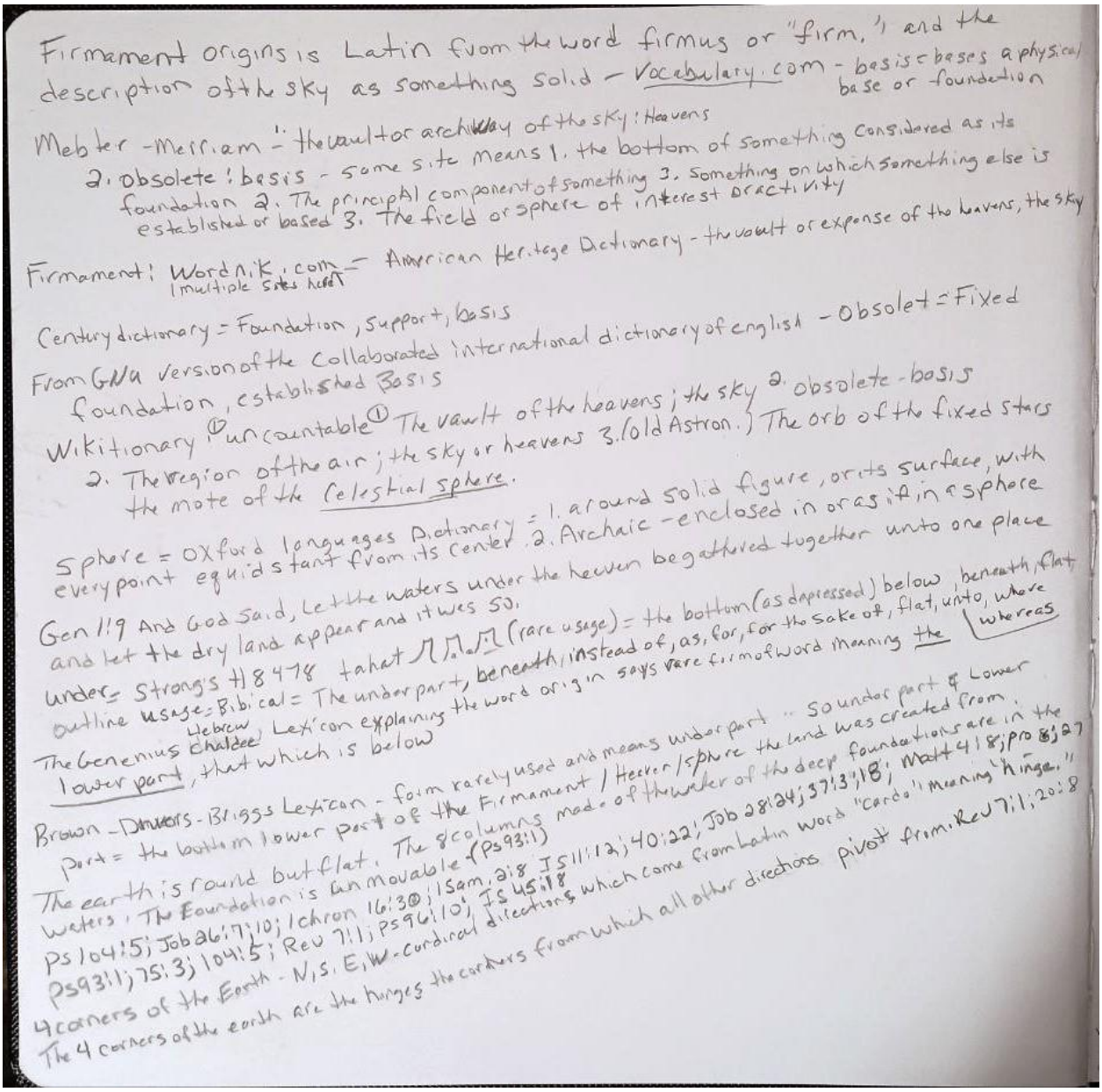
God's Heaven is the Real Spiritual Realm located outside of the Firmament.



Fallen Angels and demons, Nephilm are spiritually bound in outer deep waters and in hell, also called Sheoul. plus the Abyss/pit and its outer pits. It is a spiritual barrier created by Father God. Such Barriers is what the portal particle accelerators open into when they opened portals. This is where the spiritual realm inside the firmament is located including the heavens.

The real spiritual realm is where Father God lives in Heaven, His Heaven.

Vicki Dofarth Parnell
3-15-24



I apologized for the handwriting. These were my notes I thought I would never be sharing.

The 1st Trumpet Judgment Dream 3-5-24@ 4:45AM & 7:56AM Journaled @ 10:11AM Shared 4-27-24.

It began with my friend and I traveling down a highway at a fast speed. We're in a hurry. The air felt charged inside our vehicle, a four-door gold-colored Buick car. My friend is in the passenger side of the vehicle, and I am driving. I find that I keep trying to look off the road toward the upper right side of the sky as if I am expecting to see something there. So was my friend. I return my focus to the road ahead while I'm silently praying in Jesus Christ's Name. My friend is also searching franticly the sky with his eyes.

"There," he shouted as he points to the sky, "It's beginning!" Before I saw myself what was in the sky I yelled out, "We've got to reach the next location and warn the people. Hold on," I said as I gunned the gas, and we go speeding quickly down the paved highway. "Jesus Christ, let us get there in time," I prayed out loud.

I looked back toward my upper right to see what was there in the sky. It looks like fire falling with massive white chunks of something else falling too. It's still a good distance away from us but it seems to be moving at a fast rate. "Vicki hurry! His judgment has already started. Fire and hail have begun falling," my friend said hurriedly.

We entered an area with many woods and trees causing me to have to slow down the vehicle's speed due to the curves in the road ahead. It's a smaller rural-type area on the edge of the town we've left. We are trying to stop from house to house, place to place as my friend tries to notify the people within.

At each stop he jumps out of the car and knocks on the doors and windows and tries to warn all who will listen, "Fire and hail are coming, and they need to leave quickly." It's still in the far distance and somehow, I have managed to get in front of the massive fire and storm but we're determined in Jesus Christ's Name to reach all we can.

Every place that had a vehicle parked that made you think someone was there, actually were not. It seemed like everyone had locked themselves tightly in their homes willingly or unwillingly. Regardless, no one was currently opening the door to us.

As my friend is getting back inside the car he stops and hesitates for a moment. "Vicki," he said, "the ice looks red!" "It's not only hail and fire, but it also has blood mixed in it! Get in!" I yelled at my friend. "It's the 1st Trumpet Judgment! The Lord Jesus Christ wouldn't lead us here to this unknown place unless there's at least one person to reach."

My friend nods his head as he hurriedly gets back into the car as I begin to notice in the far distance fires are breaking out everywhere the fire, blood, and hail rains down. I begin driving again as fast as I could on the unknown road fires begin erupting behind us with every piece that falls to the ground of this holy judgment from Father God's hands.

"Sweet Holy Spirit," I yelled out loud, "lead us where to stop and where to pass up, we're running out of time. Jesus Christ, my love, I ask you to answer this in Your Name so Father God will be glorified in all things." I heard the gentle voice of the sweet Holy Spirit reply, "I will daughter of Zion, witness of God, keep going."

My friend looked over at me and asked, “Why would we be sent this way unless there are people to rescue, souls be saved?” “You're right,” I replied, “but did you receive any more information in your briefing in Heaven with the other 144,000?” “No, Vicki, I didn't,” he replied. “All that was said is that it was needed for me to accompany you. It would also though be fulfilling a promised prayer to be answered Michael the archangel had said.” My friend said in a thoughtful voice then continued. “But none of the details were given.”

I looked through the rearview mirror to see that it looked like its raining blood mixed with hail and fire upon the many trees in the wooded areas behind us and were now blaze. The blood is easily seen now. What the fire didn't burn, the large chunks of hail broke and splintered in most that was the left. It wasn't as easy to see the blood at times, but it was there too. “Oh, Jesus help us,” I whispered.

“Stop here!” I heard Holy Spirit, my friend say quickly. We were nearing a brown log type cabin, modest in its appearance. I stopped the car quickly and said, “Hurry!” But my friend was already halfway out of the car door before the words escaped my mouth.

He ran up to the door and began banging on it. A muffled voice answered. “Who is it? Go away, we don't have anything left.” My friend yelled out, “Fire, blood, and hail are falling, you need to leave now!” A muffled reply came back through the door and asked. “Go where? Are you with the military? Go away!”

My friend tried one more time as he spoke these words. “It's the 1st Trumpet Seal Judgment of fire and hail mixed with blood. Come with us to safety.” The door opened to a crack and a woman who appears to be about in her early 60s peeks out the door and asked. “You know about the seals? You know about the Holy Bible? Is it time to leave? Is there a safe place to go?”

“There is,” my friend replied, “come with us.” “I can't leave yet; I need to get my family that's left. Is there a place you can tell me to go?” she asked. My friend said simply, “There is but for me to give you instructions to go you will need to answer this question. Is Jesus Christ your Lord?”

The woman’s-tired face lit up and she whispered, “Yes, He is, but I should have confessed Him sooner. I now wouldn't still be here.” Her face was saddened by her thoughts. My friend said quickly as he reached into his jacket pocket and pulled out a folded paper. “Here, this will gain you entrance and what you will need to do also when help arrives. I’m contacting others to escort you there, but you must hurry. Destruction has already started.” “I understand,” she said, “how will I know them?”

Suddenly, two people seemed to drop from the sky and landed near my friend. I knew he had somehow contacted these people by thought. He smiled at each then said to the lady. “They're here already. These two shall aid you to get to safety and help you gather who and what you need. But take only what is a real need.”

I'm sitting in the car watching the fire spread from the raining fire and hail with blood coming down fast praying to our sweet Jesus Christ. His timing is always perfect even if to me it seems to be at times, He waits for the last moment right before something happens to take control of the situation. When actually He's been in control the whole time. My friend nodded his head to the two people who had arrived and heads to the car and climbs in with ease. We sped off again with the fire, hail and blood storm advancing behind us.

We continue to drive down the curvy road and I keep asking sweet Holy Spirit, “Is there another person?” Finally, I heard, “Yes, there's more.” We continue down the winding road when suddenly I see what looks like a double wide mobile home sitting slightly on a hill inside the bend of the curve in the paved road. There is a short dirt driveway that leads up to it.

“This is it; I know it! I feel it inside my Holy Ghost Knower as I call it. My friend yells out, “Here, Vicki, right here!” As he pointed to the mobile home in front of us. I heard from the sky these words, “I'm fulfilling my promise to you.”

This time we both got out of the car and ran up on the porch toward the door. Before we reached it my friend's daughter walked out the door barefooted in blue jeans and a lilac shirt with holes in her short sleeves that reveal the tops of her shoulders. Her loose hair is around her shoulders and her eyes are full of surprise yet also dread. They had the expression as if to say, “Oh no, there’s my dad and I'm not supposed to be here!”

She exclaimed, “What are you doing here?” I looked over at my friend who didn't scold her but said, “Dawn, we've got to go,” in a very serious tone of voice. She looked startled at the urgency of his voice as I'm nodding my head in agreement. “I can't, I’m staying here with Rosetta and Marilyn. Mom said I could,” she said quickly.

About this time the dark headed Marilyn came out of the front screen door. “Her mom said she could stay with us for a few days.” “Where's your kids?” I asked her. She grinned at me then shrugged her shoulders. “Where's Rosetta?” My friend asked her. “On his way home,” she said. “Why are you here?” she asked in a huffy tone of voice.

“Why,” I said then turned and pointed to the burning fire, hail and blood storm in the distance that miraculously hadn't caught up with us even though it's raining fire and hail mixed with blood falling fast from the sky. Her face turned pale, and she said, “I've got to call her mom,” and ran back inside the home. While Dawn, afraid of what she saw coming, ran into her daddy's arms.

“We have to go inside to see if she wants to come,” I said as I started toward the door. My friend nodded his head in agreement as he held his frightened daughter in his protective arms. We entered the mobile home to find Marilyn is trying to get someone on her cell phone. We hear her say, “You’ve got to get home now Rosetta, the whole mountain of woods is on fire. It’s raining blood!” She hung up the phone and said, “He's pulling up now.”

Dawn yelled out and asked, “Did you call my mom?” Just as my friend asked, “Where's my other child?” “With their mom I suppose” Marilyn answered, “I'm going to try calling her now.” “We don't have much time,” I said quickly. “Time for what?” Rosetta asked as she came through the front door. Rosetta, though born a female prefers to be called a man.

She came in and seemed unconcerned of the storm in the distance with the hail and blood falling with fire as if it wouldn't possibly reach us. “Didn't you see the blazing fire and all that's falling from the sky? That's not normal!” Marilyn cried out. “Nothing's normal anymore and besides it stopped moving. It's like it's stuck in one place,” Rosetta replied.

“That's because our Lord Jesus Christ is holding it back until we leave,” I said. “Whatever,” she said rolling her eyes in unbelief then walk further back into the home. “Marilyn call Dawn's mom now,” my friend commanded, and she'll quickly begin looking for the number on her cell phone. She was still very pale and badly shaken. My friend's daughter is clinging to her dad.

I look out the window near the door and suddenly the dirt and lightly graveled worn driveway turned into a very long, straight road stretching out before my eyes. I saw a lone figure of a man walking up the road at a fast gait. “Who is that?” I asked out loud, then headed out the door. My friend and his daughter followed right behind me.

I could still see the fires blazing everywhere behind him as well as the continual raining of hail and fire mixed with blood. I walked to the front of the porch; my friend now stood beside me with his daughter slightly behind him. The man continued walking toward us and I can hear he’s whistling.

I began pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ over us even though my friend's body has now been changed into that of one of the 144,000. The Warriors of Light of Father God and His Son Jesus Christ who is the Captain of the Host of both the holy angels and the redeemed who make up the 144,000 of His holy army of righteousness. Every alarm in my body is shouting, “Warning, warning!” As the hair stood up upon my arms at the back of my neck, a shiver went up my spine. This man is evil, pure evil! As he continued walking toward us, I called out, “That's far enough, state your business. What do you want?”

He continued to advance, and I reiterated and spoke again. “That's far enough in Jesus Christ's Name!” He immediately stopped and winced as if he had been hit but he didn't let that deter him. He smiled a huge smile then said. “It's a hot day isn't it.” I knew he was referring to the falling judgment. My friend spoke up with the voice of authority and said, “You will state your business now evil one in Jesus Christ’s Name.” We both recognized him as evil.

This man, I feel I have seen him before. I also recognize his whistling. His hair is cut short and is light grey or white. He looks gruffy with stubble on his chin that's also white in color. His skin looked red as if he was used to being in the sun over long periods of time. It had a weathered, leathery look to it.

He was dressed simply in a pair of loose-fitting blue jeans and a tan T-shirt. He was wearing black boots with rubber type soles on them. I can tell that they tie with strings. He begins to whistle again, and the sound echoes out into the air with an eeriness to it. Then I remembered. This is Whistler, this is lucifer!

Immediately I stepped a few steps forward and said to my friend. “Take Dawn back inside.” He took her by the shoulder and quickly removed her so she couldn't hear his eerie whistling. His eyes squinted in anger, but he continued to whistle his eerie tune.

I spoke in Holy Ghost boldness, “In Jesus Christ’s Name I command you to stop whistling.” Instantly he stopped! He tried to step forward but could not. He pasted a smile upon his face making it appear as if he was amused by my command but the anger in his hate-filled, soulless blue eyes told me otherwise. “Why are you here lucifer?” I demanded to know.

“I have been granted the right to challenge you,” he said now with an open sneer on his face. His answer took me by surprise. “Jesus Christ, is he telling the truth?” I asked out loud. I heard my sweet Savior’s voice from the sky respond. “Yes, he is.”

I looked over at the now openly sneering fallen Angel and then said, “Help me Jesus.” “I will little daughter,” my lovely Jesus Christ replied again from the Heavens. Lucifer scowled and said, “No fair, she is to be challenged alone.” I replied without thinking, “Jesus Christ’s Blood is my

defense. He is my Advocate legally in the Courts of Heaven because I have accepted Him into my heart as my Lord and Savior. You know this fact well," I declared out loud.

He angrily spat on the ground and his spit seemed to sizzle where it landed like it was acid. But then he quickly began smiling a cocky grin on his weather looking face. He began talking like a smooth talker.

"The world is mine to rule, my man sits upon the world as ruler. Here you are, witness for the God of Heaven yet He's got you running around in a car looking for a handful of people before His very own judgment falls upon them. How is this love?" And he points to the hail, fire, and blood pouring from the sky and the raging, blazing fire that has built in its size while still being held back miraculously from advancing further by God's all-powerful command.

"Every soul is important," I replied then continued. "It doesn't matter if they were not ready for Jesus Christ's return, or not at this time. It's their own choice they're here but it doesn't mean my Savior, our Savior shall abandon any of His own. Not one, I say, not one will He forsake ever. This judgment must happen for it is written in the Holy Word of God that cannot lie no matter how much you're allowed to change the physical copy in this world."

He looked at me as a studying me greatly. Then he spoke in an evil yet seductive voice and said, "Hear me now, you may be out of my grasp and your friend, but I shall continue to hunt down all your family left on this world, and I will toy with them, persecute them, and punish them even further. More so than in the past before I destroy them. Those that profess to love your God and Savior."

I looked at him unwavering even though I felt his evilness because I know wherein my strength lies. It is Jesus Christ and I belong to Him. Again, I said, "State your business, what is your challenge you unholy one?" "A challenge of the minds," he said. "Do you remember how I once dominated your mind when your marriage ended, and you ran from the arms of your God and Savior you profess to love so much?"

Suddenly, my mind was filled with every thought I had ever had and struggled with in the anguish and despair of that time in my life including the battle with depression and suicide. All this was rolling through my brain in this dream. But the deepest wound was I had felt betrayed by my God and Savior because I was serving them the best I knew how at this time in my life. Oh, what pain and betrayal I had felt, and I was feeling every bit of it all at one moment in time. This moment.

The memories returned along with a deep pain in my heart, and it was all very staggering. I clutched my head as my mind whirled and the pain in my chest grew deeper and deeper with each passing moment. I couldn't think.

He continued his onslaught. "You're weak minded! Your God didn't betray you. You betrayed Him!" Out of all he had said, that hurt the worst of all. I'm gasping for breath. Then suddenly amidst the onslaught of accusations, pain, and memories of old I heard a still small voice speak tenderly to me. "My love, focus on Me Jesus Christ your Savior, I am your peace in any storm."

Even though my eyes were shut because of the terrible pain I am enduring I can see lucifer laughing and mocking me. I heard him say, "You have no power. What kind of witness are you? One without power," he spat out venomously.

“Jesus Christ, help me,” I managed to whisper. Immediately the pain eased up slightly. The Word of God does say to ask, and you will receive in Matthew 7: 7 I managed to think. I began saying in my mind over and over, “Jesus, Jesus, Jesus Christ, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus Christ.” As I focus more on Jesus Christ my love my thoughts begin to clear and the pain inside me began to ebb away more and more.

Finally, I managed to say through the pain with gritted teeth, “I……. Can……. Do…… all……. Things……... Through…… Christ……. Who……. Strengthens ……. Me!”

My eyes came open and suddenly as the power of God, of His sweet Holy Ghost begin coursing through my mind, soul, spirit, and body and my mind begins clearing. He took a step backward but then it felt like he clamped his hand on my head and squeezed really hard. The pain was excruciating.

He yelled out, “Your soul might belong to the Nazarene, but your mind belongs to me. The moment you agreed to be diagnosed with depression and other things then accepted them as truth instead of rejecting them in the power of your God and Savior's Name your mind legally became mine. When you chose to not trust the God you professed to love you opened the door for me to legally obtain everything inside your head. I control your mind,” he sneered.

His grip on my head was fierce and caused me terrible pain but my eyes were still open. I begin quoting in a whisper, “But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him and with His stripes we are healed. Isaiah 53: 5”

His grip begins slipping and I saw shock fill his eyes. I begin quoting 2 Timothy 1: 7, “For God has not given us the spirit of fear, but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.” Then I said, “I have a sound mind, I have the mind of Christ, devil!” I said louder. As I quoted the Word of God to him in my situation, his hold kept loosening. I was finally able to straighten fully up from where I had bent over from the pain.

“You belong to me,” lucifer yelled out in anger. “Your mind is mine!” “No,” I said in a louder voice than before. “No, it's not. In Jesus Christ’s Name I have repented for all these sins and forgiven all. There's no bitterness in me. I have broken all agreements I made ignorantly to you and your kingdom, and they are now covered in my Savior’s redeeming Blood to be remembered no more.”

By now my voice had become stronger as the power of God begin coursing stronger through my mind and body. He looked at me with bitter malice. “I will not let you go,” he spat out. “It doesn't matter what you say, I have already let you go. I belong to Jesus Christ by royal birth through His Blood and sacrifice. You don't own me devil! All traces of his vicious attack have now left my body and he knew it.

“We were good together,” he said smoothly. “No, we were not. You wanted only to destroy me so I could spend my eternity with you in the lake of fire. No, thank you! You disgust me. You are evil itself! Now get out of here,” I said boldly. “This challenge is over. You have lost and Jesus Christ wins!”

He sneered at me in seething hatred and after saying many vulgar words he said, “I shall hunt down all who profess to love your God and Nazarene that even knows of your name, and I shall pluck out their eyes before I hook them like a fish on a string and have them skinned alive.”

I had had enough! “You can't do anything unless my God allows it. Now in the invoked Name of Jesus Christ I command you to leave!” It was like an invisible force of power emitted out of my mouth and body like a wave and the force of it knocked him off his feet and flat on his back. He laid there in stunned surprise feeling the full effect of the power of Jesus Christ Name upon him.

He groaned for a moment then partially sat up. “OK, I'm leaving, you've won this challenge. Your mind is yours.” “No,” I said, “my mind is Christ’s.” “Whatever!” He said in disgust, “I'm going.” Then he held out his right hand, his arm extended while he was still laying mostly on the ground. “Can you help an old man up?” He asked with a faint smile.

“Oh no, you did not just do that,” I said to myself then said out loud. “Devil, you hear me now, I shall never take your hand again for anything. Nor am I blind to your tactics and devices. If I were to help you up because of my Christ-like compassionate heart I would be coming into a silent agreement with you by taking your hand. Now you leave in Jesus Christ’s Name and don't come back. Submit yourself therefore to God, resist the devil and he will flee from you. It's time for you to flee,” I said boldly.

He bellowed in rage as he managed to get up to his feet. He began running back towards the bloody hail and fire storm where it had caused fires blazing in the distance. It's still raining, hail and fire mixed with blood but now the storm has begun advancing again. My full strength has returned, and I yelled out, “We've got to go! The 1st Trumpet judgment is moving again.”

My friend quickly came outside with his daughter with Marilyn following. “Are you coming?” I asked her quickly. “Rosetta and I are going to drive to her mom's,” she said, “we will follow you later in our vehicle.” “It's your choice,” I replied then looked at my friend and his daughter. “You ready to go?” I asked. “Yeah, Vicki let's go,” he replied. We all three jumped into the car and sped off in front of the hail, fire, and blood storm that has created a massive wall of fire burning everything in its path, even the grass. Then I awoke.

<u>Verses</u>

Isaiah 26:3; 28:2; 15-19; 22

Revelation 8:7

James 2:13; 4:7

1 Peter 1:18-19; 2:9; 5:8

1 Corinthians 2:16; 10:13

Philippians 2:5; 4:13

Matthew 7:7

Psalms 11:6; 21:9

Exodus 9:22-26

Ezekiel 38:22

Romans 9:18; 12:1-2

Acts 20:28

Ephesians 4:27; 5:6-21

Colossians 1:13-14

1 John 3:8

John 8:44

2 Thessalonians 3:3

Please take this dream and all the content inside it to prayer in the name of Jesus Christ and discern/try the spirits according to his holy word found in 1 John 4: 1-3; 13-15 and1 Corinthians 12: 3. God bless, stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always. Lord willing, with his help that's where you'll find me.

The Whistler dream in which I have seen Lucifer in this form before was on 2-8-23@ 7: 01 AM and 9: 35 AM. In the bullet points I called the Whistler in this dream Satan, but he is identified in scripture as Lucifer by these verses. Ezekiel 28: 17 and Isaiah chapter 14.

Fireball from Heaven 10-30-22 @2:44pm (Shared 3-9-24)

I remember this exactly; I was walking in the kitchen when this came. Jesus my love I heard You calling me to pray so Lord I'm here, I'm here.

I hear in the whisper, “Fireball from Heaven.”

“Father God in Jesus’ Name if this is not from you then in Jesus Christ's Name these words have to go now. But if it's from You let them be let me hear them louder.”
[Be careful what you pray for.]

“FIREBALL FROM HEAVEN!”

It's so loud it's echoing in my brain as well as in my ears. It was like it was shouted out to me. “Fireball from Heaven, what does this mean Lord? Is it the weapons appearing as fireballs in the mushroom type strikes or is it an actual fireball from Heaven? What does this mean Father God?”

“A fireball, a fireball descends from the Heavens. A fireball descends from My Heavens. It's time, it's time. A call to repentance as from the sky she comes.”

“This fireball is a she Father God? What are you talking about Father God I ask in Jesus’ Name? Please speak to me so if a warning needs to go out, I can warn.”

“Who would listen little warrior daughter, who would listen but a few until it's too late? But then all will know I God, the Great I Am is really in control of all things in Heaven and on the earth.”

“Father God is this part of the current or coming meteor showers or is this fireball the rock I have been seeing at times by visions?”

“The fireball comes at an angle warrior daughter, at an angle and not straight down.”

“Please God what does this mean?”

“It means destruction from the sky, desolation and woe shall follow. I warned you such things are coming daughter, warrior daughter of Mine, it's time.

“It's time for what Father God I ask in Jesus’ Name while pleading His holy Blood all over myself and mind.”

“The time has come for the people to be brought to repentance.
For the prideful to be humbled.
For the rich to become poor.

The time for death to come to your world in mass quantities.

I had warned many times I am a God of justice and righteous judgment. A fireball comes from the Heavens with a ball of fire and a train in flames. She will not burn up in the atmosphere, not totally. She is the beginning, the start before the rock, My rock slams into your world causing earthquakes, tidal waves, tsunamis, fires, and mountains moving motions as volcanoes erupt across your world and nation."

"But when Jesus, Father God? Surely if we are hit by this rock causing so much destruction war will not begin because it will affect the whole world."

"This is words of wisdom little daughter of faith, of Mine and yes you are correct. She comes, the rock not far from the moment I am to return. But the fireball shall come before. Prior before the war begins upon your once great nation."

"Will this fireball cause destruction or devastation in every place?"

"She the fireball shall be a warning to the people of the world of future things to come. If this fireball can descend from your atmosphere without being totally burned up upon entry of your world's atmosphere, then what else can come through many will begin to ask? Some will even pray to Me after years of ignoring Me."

"But daughter the cataclysmic happening you are seeking knowledge of that might possibly bring people to repentance before My return is not the rock I've thrown at your world. They have refused, your world so many warnings. My last warnings that will draw the hearts of many back is when Putin and Xi Jinping move on Taiwan and it escalates quickly spreading to Japan, Hawaii, and Guam before Putin strikes the first strike upon your nation. Daughter of Mine, I speak nothing but truth to you."

Jesus how am I to know of its coming? Will it be reported in the news. Is it to be in the coming meteor showers or separate as in on its own occurrences? Please if you will please tell me."

"It comes in the sky of darkness accompanied among other smaller, the meteors that fall. It shall come. You haven't much time daughter"

"Where in the sky Jesus should I expect to see the fireball?"

"You shan't see it with your natural, physical but by recording."

"I thank You and appreciate You so much in my life. Thank You for trusting me with this information and for always loving me just as I am."
"I do love you as you are. This is why I died for you My warrior daughter."

Verses
Revelation 6:12-13
Ephesians 1:21
Matthew 24:29
Isaiah 34:4
Mark 13:25
Luke 21:25; 28

How Will You be Dressed for the 3 Days of Darkness? 3-8-24@9:29am

The darkness comes daughter, the darkness comes. The darkness comes daughter, the darkness comes. Three days of trying, testing, and purging and then it shall lift. All who has survived…brace yourself…The destroyer is next.

For 3 days, 3 hours I shall test My children's resolve to serve Me. For 3 days, this 3-hour time period I shall draw them closer to Me. Those who will come. I shall call out to the backslidden, the cold-hearted, and the lukewarm one more time for some to come home. To return to Me their holy God and Savior.

My Blood has redeemed you; your bodies are holy. Yet so many defile them with false gods, self-idolatry, and servitude to satan, to the kingdom of darkness willingly when I called them out of his kingdom of darkness to be free. My children that do this, you are willingly going back into sins' bondage when you participate by choice, these things of the world that lucifer, that satan entices you with. I have given you all, My children the power to resist the enemy in every way possible.

Children, where is your holy armor? Why are you standing naked before the enemy and Me, Your Savior? Sin is the cause. You are unclean to Me. Those of you living in sin while professing to love Me your Savior, Christ Jesus. You are living in sin and stripped bare before the enemy…. who chooses to not forgive and the well of bitterness has risen up inside your heart where My love should reside, that's a love for all mankind.

The darkness is coming and for those of you naked or only partially undressed with only pieces of the holy armor My holy Father has provided for all who love Him, love Us, your sins shall cause you to endure this time still with light because My Blood is still applied to your heart. But it will be by candlelight only. You would do good to repent now before the darkness falls before the foretold 3rd fixed moon arrives.

The aurora lights come and for 2 hours of your time across your world reports shall speak of the brilliant dancing lights having reached your world's skies. But little daughter, I shall explain more to you of these colorful dancing, but deadly beautiful lights. "I'm listening Jesus Christ, My love. Am I to share this information to all or to pray about it?" It is to be shared.

A total of 48 hours by My time, for your world's is inaccurate, shall the auroras begin. They will not cover the whole skies at once but shall increase until the final hours. Those who are Mine should be in prayer beforehand seeking Me for the "when" and for My holy discernment of the time of the "when" the colorful lights are reaching the whole world's skies.

As the darkness falls the sun's light shall be blotted out, the moon's light shall fade. The stars unseen like a light switch dimmer tuning down the lights from on to off. I shall shake the Heavens, as powers fall once bound, as demons and fallen ones once bound are unleashed and Nephilim children return.

Your world is not prepared, but many of My children are. Did I not say persecution would come? It is here already. But hear Me My bride and body, keep yourself unspotted from the world. My time has come again upon this world. Not as a Savior, but as Judge, righteous Judge to all the inhabitants of

the earth, of all that was created by Father God, by Me. I and My Father are One, yet We are also different.

The 3 days of darkness is a time of horror upon your world as hell and death are unleashed in full gait across your world. The spiritual realm shall be seen for many with their physical eyes. And many' minds will snap from the evil they shall behold.

Those with sin in their hearts without My Blood applied shall be visited by some such entities while others will not. Hearts shall fail men, women, and even children shall die who have reached the age of accountability. Knowing the difference between evil and good, right from wrong, who chooses to do evil and forsake My good.

All these things are ushering in My Great Day to come foretold by many of My prophets, apostles, children of Mine in the Scriptures of Truth which is the Word of God sent down to Heaven to men through the anointing, the Holy Ghost Spirit of God.

<u>Verses</u>
John 8:36; 10:30
Exodus 10:21-23
Luke 10:19
2 Timothy 3:16-17
Psalms 112:4
Colossians 1:14
1 Corinthians 10:13-14
Isaiah 5:30; 8:22; 26:20-21; 59:9-10
Ephesians 4:31-32; 6:11-13
1 John 2:28-29
Hebrews 10: 16-29; 12:15
Job 12:25

Inside the 3 Days of Darkness Dream 3-9-24 & 3-11-24

Sweet Holy Spirit, I ask You in Jesus Christ's Name as John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27 tells me You will teach me but also bring to my memory the things from Jesus Christ my love. Father God has told me it's time to write the dream down He gave me on Saturday night the 9th and then more of it last night. The dream had picked up from where it had ended the night before like a continuation of the first dream. With your help now my sweet dear friend I shall write the dream together as one in Jesus Christ's Name.

It starts with everything black; it's pitch dark then I open my eyes. I am outside and it's getting close for darkness to fall. My eyes are drawn immediately to the display of colors in the sky before me. I hear myself exclaim out loud, "Oh' no, it's that time! I need to go inside before the sun goes dark and the moon goes dark or turns red in color. What do I do? Where do I go?"

I look all around and I realize I am in a flat open area with no place to hide myself. I look frantically at the darkening sky. The sun has begun setting but it's faster than normal. As if it's being dimmed or something is moving in front of it. I look for the moon, I spot it and it's beginning to have a red look to it. It's the 3 days of darkness!

I fell to my knees and cried out, "Jesus Christ help me!" The moon is now turning dark, and darkness is descending all around. I look towards the sky one more time as I am praying out loud. It's totally dark now yet I begin seeing lights coming toward the earth. Like they were being shaken loose from the sky above in all sizes. They're falling, falling so fast. When they hit some have the smell of sulfur.

I hear a strange noise and I looked to the other direction, and I saw a huge fireball, bigger than all the rest heading at a slanted direction straight toward me. As it drew closer, I yell out, "JESUS," as loud as I could. Then I awoke, my heart pounding and praying fervently to my lovely Jesus. This was the first night I dreamed it on the 9th of March 2024. Then last night on the 11th because it was after 2:00 AM before I finished your work, prayed then went to sleep, I dreamed it again. This time it started when I began to see the first lights of the falling stars, fallen angels, meteors, and one huge fireball different from all the others.

I watch in wonderment yet fear too because my lovely Jesus Christ has already shown me and told me what happens to anyone caught outside during the three days of darkness without any place to hide. That person will be shredded into pieces by the demons, fallen ones, and all the evil being released during this time. Whether they are saved or unsaved because just as the Israelites were told to stay inside during the time of the three days of darkness so have, we all been warned.

It's eerie quiet and once again I'm on my knees now fervently praying to my lovely Jesus Christ. I can no longer see the sun or moon and the dancing lights are gone. The constellations are no longer displayed, it's dark! “Jesus Christ help me!” I cried as loud as I could. I could feel the darkness as if it were alive.

Suddenly, I felt a hand upon my right shoulder where I was bent over on my knees crying and praying. I heard a voice say gently, “Daughter of Faith, of Zion peace be unto you.” Immediately I felt peace, Father God’s sweet peace enter into me and course through my body. The fear began diminishing as well. Yet it was still dark black like black I had only witnessed before in the outer darkness found in the pits of hell, in the lower abyss.

“I can't see,” I managed to say, my voice still weak and shaky from the heavy crying and praying. Suddenly, there was a light shining around me and I turned to see who had touched me and spoke to me and now had given me light where no light could be found.

There before me is the Angel Seth I had seen before, having met when Father God or Jesus Christ my love had sent him to show me things, they wanted me to know and in most cases to warn about. He looked at me with his intelligent eyes with compassion and understanding.

He's dressed in golden armor but underneath his armor I see beautiful, pure white. “Seth!” I exclaimed in surprise and thankfulness at the same time. Then I began speaking very fast to him as relief washed over me. “The 3 days of darkness have come and I'm outside. There was no place to hide. Now the stars are falling,” I said as I pointed to the sky then stopped suddenly.

It's like everything around us has been frozen in place, in time except for us. “What's going on Seth?” I asked excitedly. He gave me a small brief reassuring smile then said, “Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court you are safe. You have been brought here to see what cannot be seen when the 3 days of darkness fall upon your world. All these things that occur as you're seeing inside the thick, outer darkness will not be seen by natural, physical eyes.

You are seeing firsthand some of the events to occur during the darkness as judgment’s hand falls from the Righteous Risen Lamb who is now in His role as the Lion of Judah, the fierce yet honorable holy Judge and King. His time has arrived, His Day shall begin.” Seth said reassuringly.

“The Great and Terrible Day of the Lord, the wrath of the Lamb has come,” I whispered. “A day containing many inside it as judgments fall, prophecies are fulfilled, His wrath falls then He will reign for 1000 years. This is the Day of the Lord,” I said.

“Mostly, in part yes, it is,” the Angel Seth replied to me. “Seth why is everything frozen in place around us?” I ask questioningly. “There are fireballs, or falling stars that are suspended in midair I see all around in the sky.” “Because Daughter of Zion and of Faith it would have been hard for you to listen and concentrate with your human mind of all I'm saying as destruction falls all around you,” he simply said.

I felt kind of sheepish as I said quickly, “You're right. That would make things difficult to concentrate as great balls of fire hit the earth's ground shaking it and setting everything on fire.” “Exactly,” he replied with another brief smile. There is kindness in his eyes. The kindness I have seen so often in the eyes of my lovely Jesus Christ.

“Seth is all this is going to be happening under the cover of the three days of night, of darkness? I asked. “No one can see inside the outer darkness and those who do not have Jesus Christ in their hearts are going to be terrified by what they hear. What they do see will be what is projected inside their minds.”

“This is only partly correct Daughter of Heaven's Court,” Seth answered to me then continued. “The darkness that comes is the same as in Pharaoh’s day that was seen as judgment upon all Egypt except for the land of Goshen were the chosen children of God resided along with Moses, beloved servant of the Most High God, the I Am that I Am, Jehovah, Yahweh is His Name.”

“But those who are of a spiritual body and those who are created as nephilim children who are more fallen Angel than human can see in the darkness such as this. This is how they give those who serve them the ability to see in the dark the same as if it were day. But it will not be that way when this darkness falls.”

“There will be no lights in the Heavens, the firmament and all it contains except for those whose hearts have the Blood of the Risen Lamb applied. This Blood will be what protects those who are His. His Blood identifies the location on which light will be granted and the darkness, this alive outer darkness is restrained by the great God of Heaven's command. Nowhere else will any source of light be found in all that the Great I am has created when He created your world, and all that He created before and after.

“This means even the fires and the falling stars will not be seen.” I said incredulously. “This is correct,” the Angel Seth replied. “But you have been granted supernatural sight to see what in part shall befall the earth and all its inhabitants when the three days of darkness fully descends.” “I understand,” I replied quickly.

Seth nodded his head then raised his hand and suddenly the stars began falling. There are so many and they're falling fast and they're all over the skies. But then I notice there's

different colors in them as they come falling down, down so very fast, some smell like sulfur.

“Seth, why are some of them different colors?” I asked, “these falling stars.” “They're not all stars alone. Inside these that are falling shall soon be the releasing of fallen angels once bound for their great sin upon mankind. They will also be released from inside the waters deep and located in the lowest levels of hell were in the abyss located, and its outer pits. It’s the time for those once bound to be freed.” The angel Seth spoke in a serious voice.

“Does this mean all?” I asked. The Angel Seth replied, “All is released at the appointed time of the Holy Father, the Almighty God Most High.” “Does this mean those in prison inside rocks and mountains shall be freed too?” I asked as I watched fireballs falling and erupting into flames.

“Yes,” the Angel Seth replied. “The war in the heaven rages. The devil and his angels, that serpent and satan shall be cast out of the Heaven, the upper firmament as well and then woe upon woe shall befall the earth. Mankind was warned out of love from the Lord God Almighty strong and true and His Son Jesus the Christ. Now the time has arrived, and the Great Day begins now,” the Angel said.

He spread his hands out before us and suddenly it was like I was looking at multiple screens of so many places upon our world. Grand cities, mountain ranges, ice regions which I felt are in Greenland and Siberia. I was watching as fireballs fell, some we would call meteors, while others were different colors than the rest.

I started seeing what looked like balls of white and blue flames and they were mixed in with the other falling stars and meteors but their colors of these were very bright. “Seth, what are those fireballs that burn white with blue? They're striking some of the places. O’ Jesus help us, help them,” I said out loud as houses instantly caught on fire, meadows, trees, vehicles, and pavement.

He responded to me and asked. “Does not the Holy Scriptures of Truth say these things would be when your world is like as in the days of Noah?” “Yes,” I answered. “Yet few remember the Word of God also warns that it will also be the same as in the days of Lot. When Lot and his family were led to safety except for his wife who drawn by lust for her life she was leaving caused her to look back to Sodom and she was turned into salt for her disobedience He had also that very day rained fire and brimstone down as their judgment. This is what you are witnessing as the Risen Lamb’s Great Day is revealed. “Oh,” I gasped, “I had never caught that before,” I said. “Few have,” he replied.

Suddenly, I heard a rumbling noise, and the wind was oddly stirring. I looked up and there falling from the sky is the giant fireball that my lovely Jesus Christ had called a she. I know

it's her, it's the one because I had a flash vision of her when I first received the warning in 2022. It's coming in fast. It's dark yet surrounded by fire. She has a long, long tail of fire. It passes over us with a roar, a sound like thunder but louder. It began passing us and it's heading downward at an angle. As it passes overhead, I catch a glimpse of red among the dark almost black, if not black color of this great fireball. It doesn't look like the others. Then suddenly it passes leaving a brilliant fire trail behind it. For some odd reason it seems to be on a set course.

I look up towards the sky again and I see movement around the area of Orion and Pleiades which are about the only two constellations I could identify besides the big and little dipper. There is a brilliant light like an orb dancing around one of the constellations then the other. Immediately the stars located in Pleiades and Orion begin falling swiftly into the sky downward. They're falling so very fast. It looked strange in the sky as other stars appear to be missing which once were held in place by God's command.

"Was that brilliant orb of light one of Father God's holy angels releasing the fallen angels who had been bound in the sky?" I asked the Angel Seth. He nodded his head yes, then he said, "Daughter of Faith, hold on to me. Brace for impact." "What!" I exclaimed but I grabbed his arm with both my hands as he waved his hand and one screen appeared and there descending fast was the large, strange fireball that Jesus Christ had called a she to me.

"What is it?" I asked as I saw it hurling down to a body of land. "It is the return of the nephilim children of the fallen ones who were once restricted from returning to your world," he replied. "How? What?" I asked just as it impacted the land. It hit hard and the impact shook the earth, especially the point of impact. The force was great, causing much damage to the area and those nearby.

It shook me violently and if not for me holding on to the Angel Seth's arm and his protective hold I most likely would have lost my balance. "Thank you for the warning and the help," I said shakenly. "Why did it look like it was on a set path but then veered off course," I asked? "And what is it this giant fireball that has fallen to the earth with the evil nephilim children of the fallen angels?"

Seth's mouth rose into a thoughtful grin as he said, "The man of sin miscalculated. The kingdom of darkness assumed they would utilize some sort of light different from what your world uses. They were wrong. They can see in the outer darkness, but it's lights out for all but the Lamb's children.

"Oh," I replied with a slight smile of my own but then I asked. "Seth did this just cause the great earthquake of Revelation 6: 14 where every mountain and island were moved out of

their places?" "Do you see every mountain moved out of its place? Do you see islands move, sinking as new ones rises?" He asked.

"No, but it mentions the great earthquake in scriptures immediately after the moon and sun are darkened and the stars are shaken and fall out of their places," I replied. "So, it does," he said, "but once the seal has been opened as it has, nothing commences until the appointed time of the God of Heaven who created all."

"Look at the 1st four seals and see the truth of my words Daughter of Zion and of Faith. Seal one is opened by Jesus the Christ and the white horse with its rider carrying a bow was immediately loosed and sent forth. This is the same for the second seal with a red horse and its rider who was immediately sent forth to take peace from the world with the sword."

The Angel of God continued," The third seal containing the Black Horse and rider and the pale grisled horse and rider of death with hell following both were opened but were released to ride at a later time. Such is it so with all the seals with the six being no different.

"What is released will be released when the Father of Lights of Heaven declares it to be. The great earthquake is yet to come and 9 is the time for the event to come." Then I awoke.

<u>Verses</u>

Luke 17: 28-30

Exodus 10: 21-23

Genesis 19:1-29

Revelation 6:12-14

Mark 13:25

Isaiah 13:10

Jude 6

2 Peter 2:4-9

Judges 5:20

Philippians 4:7

The Plagues of Egypt Have Arrived. You're Not Paying Attention 3-13-24 @ 2 :44PM

I hear, “Prepare to depart.”

Now I hear, “144,000….. Call to duty. Call to duty is fully activated.”

“Jesus Christ my love I'm here. I heard you calling, speak my Lord.” “Little daughter of Mine take down these words.”

A call went forth prior for My 144,000 to be called to duty, active duty. The time to fulfill their calling and assignments is now. Prepare to depart! They are to prepare to depart. Take no thought of earthly people or things, I can take care of all these things. You are to focus on Me, 144,000 Warriors of Light. Focus fully on Me Jesus your Captain.

It's time to rise up into your positions.

It's time for you to prepare further in Me.

Antichrist has risen and is just steps away from maneuvering himself to be elected as world leader. It shall be, for it is written. So shall My darkness come. The plagues have prepared the way, yet many do not see it yet,

But they will come again at the hands of My 2 witnesses. They come the same yet different. They cover the whole world as I have said. Not one nation shall be left unaffected. The water has turned into blood in places, the frogs, have you not seen how they have appeared? The gnats yet also lice so none is confused by My great hand. I say again, the same yet different.

My 2 witnesses shall call forth blood red waters that covers all that you would drink except for My own. But as for now the plagues have arrived and few have paid attention. They will cover your world, nation by nations but the last two shall none escape. The destroyer comes upon all the inhabitants on all I have created, and Rachel shall weep before, and Rachel shall weep after.

Prepare oh My 144,000!

Be ready, My 2 witnesses!

Be prepared in Me My bride.

For this is the moment of now when all such things shall all take place as suddenly upon suddenly the suddenlies appear.

I call My 2 witnesses forth, prepare to stand by Me.

I call the Warriors of Light, My 144,000 sealed of Jewish descent though many were unaware of this fact.

I call the children, the innocent minded and those children who have accepted Me to rise up. I'm taking you from here before the hand of judgment falls so heavy that even the men and women will not be able to bear all that's coming. Except for My Blood, My love in their lives for those who have accepted Me Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior.

Gabriel, let the shofar sound, let the trumpet blast. I give the order; this time is now!

Verses

Exodus chapters 7-12

Zechariah 4:11-14

Revelation 7:4-8; 11:3-12; 14: 1-6

Matthew 2:18

Psalms 30:5

Jeremiah 31:15

Jeremaih 10:10

Revelation 13

The 6th Seal and Flying Scroll Dream 3-17-24@12:43 PM

Daddy God after praying again You have told me to write down this dream You gave me last night. I'm still uncertain if this is one You will have me to share with others. Your will be done in all things. I have discerned this dream by binding all forms of deception and lies from the kingdom of darkness in all existence known to You Father God because You exist in all things and exist everywhere. “Yes, I do little one.”

“Yes, Daddy God You certainly do. You are so amazing! Our languages of the earth cannot describe how great You truly are.” “Thank you, my daughter, I Am that I Am. I have been always and will always be. I am unchanging.”

“Daddy God You are perfect.” “In your understanding of the word perfect’s meaning, yes, I am.” “Father God when you say such words about Yourself it's always full of power but also in gentle humbleness. I love You so much Daddy God.”

“I love you too, now write little daughter of Mine. Let My Holy Spirit lead you again to write the truth of what I have shown for My truth is what you have been continually seeking for and not man's or the enemy’s deceptive half-truths.”

It began with me hearing these words from the Heavens. “What was opened in Heaven is now opened upon the earth.”

I looked up toward the Heaven above from where the voice like thunder had come from. I see an opening appear in the sky. Out of the opening comes a huge flying, opened scroll, some would call it a roll. It's massive! It looks to be around 25 to 30 feet one way and half its size in its length. It has a green color to the paper that still reminds me of a parchment even though I know in my Holy Ghost knower it's made of something else.

I recognized this scroll because I have seen it before in another dream. I know it's the same one because in addition to the greenish color paper it has an unmistakable black seal. The other dream I had was in May 2023 near the 1st of the month called the Flying Scroll dream. But as the scroll draws closer to my eyes, I see it's already opened with a number six beside the left side of the broken seal. I understand this is the 6th seal of Revelation. But wait! This is the flying scroll from Zechariah 5.

I watched as the scroll begins traveling through the air. My eyes were able to follow it across the great expanse of the whole earth somehow. I heard these words being spoken as it flew through the air.

“A curse, a curse, the curse has come.
A time of reaping.
A time of weeping.

A time of sorrow.
A time of great joy for the Lamb's bride.
A time of tribulation.
A time of devastation. A time of calamities and woes.
A time of the Lamb's children now hunted."

Then once it covered the whole earth it rolled tightly up into a closed scroll then returned through the opening. I'm standing in stunned silence and awe. Then I managed to whisper and ask, "What now?" Suddenly, I heard a voice from the opening in the sky that hadn't closed shut yet say. "Weep O' world, weep inhabitants of the earth the Great Day of the Wrath of the Lamb has come and who can stand except His righteous?"

Then the hole began expanding in the air, the atmosphere and I began to see the color blue in the sky then reds, pinks and green. Everything appeared to have been sped up like the way a time lapse video can do when recording something. Everything began happening suddenly upon suddenly in fast motion.

The lights of colors quickly begin covering the sky all over the world. I can see all around me as if I am in the center of the world looking all around me. Then darkness begins to descend upon the earth as objects move within the Heaven, the top part of the firmament. The sun goes dim, the moon takes on a reddish hue then soon follows the sun into darkness. It's pitch black.

I hear the same voice from above speak again. "For three days the earth and below, the skies and waters deep shall know darkness as the Lamb Jesus the Christ announces the arrival of His Great Day to come after the destroyer makes his appearance."

"Oh, no!" I exclaimed in great sorrow. "His Day has come so suddenly like a thief," I said out loud. "And so shall He come for His bride," the voice said from the Heavens. Then everything sped up again. I see the darkness lift, then I heard anguish cries because death had come. Again, I'm not sure of any time except it was very fast in the sped-up time elapsed version of all I'm seeing. I watched all in amazement yet also dread in my heart of what had come to our world.

Then suddenly everything stopped as if frozen in place. I heard the voice from the Heavens say in a voice like thunder.

"From this time forth all happening shall continue as written in the Scriptures of Truth:

The Great Day of the Lord has come.
The time of the man of sin is here.
The time of the two olive branches, the holy witnesses of God is here.

It's time for the 144,000 to rise to power in the Lamb's Name and His bride to come home. Is time for all things to proceed for grace has expired and time is no more. Nor will any more be given out.

Woe has come. The flying scroll of the 6th seal brings the Great Day of the Lord which shall initiate the signal for Antichrist, the man of sin's to rise to full power. Then the hole in the air closed up as scene upon scene flashed before me as it played out before my eyes from the Scriptures, the Word of God with all the prophetic Bible books converging together in scene upon scene. My mind is trying to take in all I'm seeing. Then suddenly it stopped, and I saw New Jerusalem descending out of the Heavens, it's beauty beyond compare and then I awoke.

Immediately I began to pray as the memories of the dream passed before my mind's eye again in great vivid detail. I saw so much; I saw known faces in our world today and others who were new.

I saw the third temple, Christians beheaded, Antichrist sitting on a throne after being crowned world ruler above the earth and not only below it in the undergrounds. I saw fire and hail with blood rain down, demon locust with scorpion tails stinging the ungodly. I still hear their anguished cries of pain as they cursed my God.

I saw boils, great boils. I saw myself reaching the lost, literally on fire for God working side-by-side of another just like me. I saw war in America, Israel, and all over the world, the great earthquake soon to come that divides nations, cast down mountains, and moves islands out of their places.

I saw the reappearance of life forms once thought dead brought back by DNA and genetic technology and science. I saw 10 kings and the places they ruled. I saw.... I saw..... All I can do is pray and cry. My heart is grieved yet I know sin is the cause and man's disobedience is what brought the world to this place.

There are no do overs, no returning. No Ecclesiastes 1: 9 moment in time again for with every pattern of things eventually when the cycle is over the pattern quits relaying.

<u>Verses</u>

John 16: 13
psalms 145: 18
John 8: 32
Jeremiah 33: 3
Amos 3: 7
Revelation 6: 12-17

Zechariah 14: 11-14; 5: 6
Jeremiah 10: 10-25
Jude 14-15
Revelation 21: 1-2
1 Thessalonians 5: 2-11
Revelation 3: 3
Matthew 24: 35-44

I Laugh from the Heavens 3-19-24@ 1:28pm & 3 Days of Darkness Vision 3-19-24@7:40pm

I Laugh from the Heavens 3-19-24@ 1:28pm

So, you think you have this figured out O' kingdom of darkness, council of 13, hidden society, rulers and governments of this world! You think you know exactly when I am going to display My hand of judgment.

Have I not declared it? Has it not been decreed? 3 days of darkness, 3 days of darkness, 3 days of darkness I give to thee.

X marks the spot, so you think! I have marked the whole world with My x's. I see your doings. I laugh from the Heavens as I unleash My judgment's hand and outstretch it across your world. Your wicked evil world.

My children hide in Me. Hide in Me, hide in Me and I will protect thee.

I send the destroyer. I move, he moves. I strike, he strikes.

You got it figured out…you think. NO, you do not! I sit in the Heavens and laugh as you scramble about trying to prepare, what you don't know.

You know O' kingdom of darkness, you know that I am a God of righteousness. Lucifer, you have been in my courts and still you don't understand Me fully. How thou art fallen lucifer!

I come to put an end, I come to put an end, I come to put an end of all your evil doings and the downfall you have caused mankind to fall into.

My Day has come! My Day has come! My Day has come! Tremble and fear O' wicked of this world. Weep and wail O' wicked of this world.

Children of Mine rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice for I draw nigh. I draw nigh, I draw nigh. You're not appointed unto wrath so, hold tight as My anger falls, My wrath is to come. Hold tight little children, hold tight.

Verses

Jeremiah 15:9; 2 Samuel 24:15-16; Jonah 1:17; Matthew 12:40; Psalms 2:4; 37:13; 59:8; Proverbs 1: 24-33; Jeremiah 16:10-13; 17-18; 17:10; Matthew 27:45-54; Isaiah 26:20-21; Psalms 17:8; Job 34:22; Psalms 27:5; Isaiah 29:14-15; Jeremiah 23-24

3 Days of Darkness Vision 3-19-24@7:40pm

I see, I see white letters, white letters, large white letters that reads, "DAY OF JUDGMENT DECLARED." There's blood dripping from the letters. I hear, I hear, I hear, I hear, I hear, I hear, "The start of it all."

I see the sun, I see the sun somehow reflecting from the firmament, the Heaven, the sky. Reflections, reflections somehow. Reflections through the clouds, through the air, through the sky. Prisms of light, prisms of light, prisms of light……dancing colors.

I see a switch. A switch with a turn knob. It looks like what was once in the old church I attended. It turns the lights from bright to dark. I see a hand turning the switch. It turns it to the right…slowly but quickly. “Lights out! Lights out! Lights out,” I hear.

I see lights zooming down to the earth. Bright lights, brilliant lights like balls of lights. Orbs, fast, coming fast, coming fast covering the earth. They cover the whole earth. “Lord what is it?” They're going into houses. They’re angels, they’re angels, they’re angels, they’re angels, they’re good angels. They’re grabbing children, they’re taking the children and holding them in their arms.

“It's the start, it's the start, it's the start, it's the start,” I hear. “My children are not appointed to wrath,” I hear.

The children are taken, the children are taken! The innocent, the innocent, the innocent. I understand they've been removed.

There are more dots, more orbs. Orbs of colors, angels as orbs. They look like orbs of color. “The beginning of Day One,” I hear. “Three days are to transpire,” I hear, I see.

“I plead the Blood, I plead the Blood. Your truth, Your truth Lord.” I understand, start of Day One the children are taken.

I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call. Numerous calls by name, by name, by name, by name, by name.

“Report to duty, report to duty, report to duty, report to duty,” I hear. I see, I see, I see, I see in golden letters (numbers) 1…4…4…0…0…0 in the sky, in the black sky. “Report for duty, report for duty!”

I see stars…. I see rocks. I see…… oh God, I see fireballs, fireballs Lord. Stars, stars and other orbs, angels.

I see an Angel, a brilliant Angel, a brilliant Angel. A holy Angel and he runs (flies) straight through the earth.

“Jesus Christ, let me see your truth. Your truth. I bind all powers from the enemy, I plead Your Blood.”

Day One, I see, Day One. Day One…. Start of Day One. Start of Day One written before me. This brilliant Angel has a key. He passes through hell down to the abyss.

“Lord, I bind all deception, I bind all spirits of the enemy. When Lord, when does the abyss get open?”

I see the Angel holding the key and I see it unlocking the abyss, the middle part. The outer pits are opened already. I have seen the abyss before and there's three parts total.

“But when Lord?”

And I see the demon locust come out. I see the, I see the, I see the smoke. It covers the moon, it's part of the darkness.” It comes from the top?” It comes from inside, the outer darkness of the abyss. “Lord where does it come from? Is this where the darkness comes from? Father God is this where

the darkness originates from? Is this where the three days of darkness originate from Father? Let me see Father because I see it covering the moon, covering the sun. It's the smoke.

I hear, “It is the outer darkness of the deep. This is where the three days of darkness comes from.”

“The start of the three days of darkness is the opening of the abyss!” I hear, “Yes daughter that is correct.”

“Spirit that said this do you believe Jesus Christ has come in the flesh?” “Yes.” “Is Jesus Christ the Lord?” “Yes.” “Is Jesus Christ the Son of God?” “Yes.” “Lord then why is this in chapter 6 of Revelation and the abyss comes in Chapter 9?” I hear, “Interludes and answering questions in between. Remember daughter everything inside of the seals is what follows after.”

“My children are not appointed unto wrath,” I hear.

But Lord, Lord, I don't see them attacking anybody right away, the demon locust. I asked to see the truth Father, all the truth in Jesus Christ’s Name. Are they unleashed upon them in the darkness Father, or the pit’s just opened?

“They come when the other demons are released.”

Father, help me. Your truth, Luke 8:17. You can’t speak nothing but the truth, I'm covered under the Blood of Jesus Christ. Do they sting in the darkness? The opening of the pit, the opening of the pit and the abyss is what brings forth the darkness. This is what I'm seeing Father God. Father, I'm not seeing them exit.

I hear, “Ending of third day.” Father God is that correct? As the three days of darkness lifts the locust comes out of the open pit?

That's it! I see it, I see it. The darkness lifts, the darkness lifts and the locust go forward out of the pit and waits for their command to advance.

I see everything is still black. I see, I see the sky rolls back and there's like a flash of light. And I see Jesus Christ on the cloud with angels, many, many angels around and they start heading down to the blackened earth below. Everything's black yet there's light around Him.

And now they’re, the angels are like orbs shooting down. They’re everywhere. There's a trumpet blast! There's a trumpet blast! There's a trumpet blast! There's a trumpet. Everything's dark beneath but these lights, and they’re bringing up lights. They’re bringing up lights, they’re bringing up lights.

I see a big fireball; I see a big fireball. It's the fireball. It's the red and black fireball. There's other meteors and things falling. When it hits it shakes and quakes the earth.

I hear, “lucifer's kingdom, satan's plans.”

I hear, “Earthquake,” and I see shaking and bunkers collapsing inside the ground. I hear, “Just recompense for the council 13 and the hidden society and those who would try to hide from Me.”

I hear again, “lucifer's plans, satan's plans, the kingdoms plans.” As darkness lifts, activation is a go. As darkness lifts, activation is a go. And I see the lights start springing back on as a world from the dark start returning. Even though there's carnage outside I'm seeing, I'm seeing like the cell

towers in all these places activating first even before people get their electricity in their homes and businesses back.

“Activate, activate, activate, activate, activate, activate,” I hear, “activate!” “Activate mutation process. Start the DNA alteration.” Jesus, Jesus show me the rest Lord. I plead Your Blood. I hear, “The demon DNA is a magnet and those with the graphene and other things placed in shots, food… those that have not prayed against it will attract demons into their bodies. And then with the demons inside of them the mutation process will advance quickly. I'm seeing it, “Lord God help us!”

I see an earthquake, a very big earthquake. “Is it the great one Lord?” I hear, “No, not yet.” Then I was given Revelation 8:5.

Note: Concerning the graphene and such like things they can also be inserted into the air and water and etc. Also, my understanding is that every seal in Revelation 6 is left open until it's fully completed. It doesn't close until finished so all that's inside each seal can happen at any given time. The first and second seal is our example when the horses and riders were released immediately to run across the land. When the last two seals of the first 4 when opened the two horses and riders were not released to run immediately across the land but they were opened. *

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ’s Name.

Additional information from conversation on 3-20-24@10:10am

Further explanation from Father God.

Daddy God when you said the cell towers and things would come on before people's electricity this would mean the enemy shuts off the grid at the time so they can control what is turned on first to activate the mutation process.

Yes, little daughter this is correct and those of more demon DNA and the fallen ones will be controlling this. The supernatural barriers retaining the fallen angels, Nephilim and demons who are bound behind them such as those bound in the air shall be removed. This includes beyond the ice walls, the outer deeper waters under this region, in hell and the abyss and its outer pits.

In addition, the releasing of these bound in ice you have seen in the small land mass of Antarctica where humans are allowed to meet the fallen ones in secret and those confined in rocks upon the face of the earth.

A terrible time has come to your world little daughter but those who were ready that diligently took time to prepare themselves and Me and My Son shall not be here to see so much woe and wrath.

<u>Verses</u>

Romans 5: 9

1 Thessalonians 1:10; 5:9

Revelation 11:18; 19:15

Revelation 6:12-13

Revelation 8:5

Jude 14-15

Isaiah 2:10

Revelation 6:16-17

Matthew 24:29-31

Revelation 9:1-12

Ezekiel 7:5-18

Nahum 1:2

Zephaniah 1:15

John 3:36

Romans 1:18

After the 3 Days of Darkness Has Come 3-22-24@7:56AM

“The 144,000 the reacher for souls. The 144,000 reaping with the Lord Jesus Christ and His 2 witnesses the last remnant who were left behind because they foolishly did not get themselves ready in Him. Or their time had not yet come to receive His call to surrender their hearts to Him,” I heard as I entered this dream.

It is a time of chaos on the earth I could see. The supernatural had become a reality as demons showed themselves openly to fallen man at times. Terror filled the earth for all but a few. I see cities that were once a busy thriving city bustling with activity barely showing any activity.

I was observing these scenes before me. It felt like the whole world was grieving and mourning. But as I pass through homes, businesses while few were operating, I saw the people were covered in red welts and sores and were subdued. As if a great weight of sadness had come.

I'm now inside an office type building and I noticed that many of the offices are empty without any employees reporting for work. I feel strongly compelled in my spirit to go higher in the tall building. I proceed as I pray in Jesus Christ's Name until I heard the low murmur of voices.

I headed in that direction immediately, the sweet Holy Spirit leading me. I entered into an expensively furnished office where I saw two men dressed in business suits. I see the open sores and welts upon them too.

One is sitting behind the desk as if this is his office. He is an older man and there's another on the opposite side of the desk. They're watching a small monitor type device together. It's some type of news broadcast. I stopped to listen as I realized they did not know I have entered the room.

There's a dark-haired man on the screen covered in sores speaking. “Scientists around the world are still seeking for the answers to the darkness that claims so many of our loved ones of our world. Reports are still coming in of missing children and people. The death counts keep rising as well. The governments of our world are joining forces uniting to help our world overcome this great tragedy.”

“The scientific community speculates that some unknown disease or pestilence was released after the three days of darkness that caused so many deaths. The locus that followed after the darkness with the earthquakes that devastated so many lands including America which is no longer one land has left our world devastated. World leaders are calling for the world's remaining population to unite together. We will get through this!”

A woman also covered in sores and red places on her face and body begins to speak next. “There's still no word on whether these terrible acts were deliberately done or are a result from the earth being in darkness for three days. Even the earth's weather patterns have changed with many crops failing due to this phenomenon.”

“Archaic beliefs are this is the finger of God bringing forth His judgments upon this world, but we have all learned the true nature of what a God is and that is love. The united leaders of our world are encouraging its remaining people to come together. Return to your jobs where you can and continue living in your gift of life.”

“Militaries of our world have been called out worldwide to aid the survivors and to ensure the protection and safety of each person. It is reported there is a sector of people spread throughout our world that either caused or has knowledge of where the missing people are and what pestilences was released that caused so many to perish at one time. Scientists have been able to determine that it attacked genetically the first born of almost every household upon our world.”

“The military and governments will be shortly issuing curfews for all citizens and residents to be inside their homes and shelters before sundown. This is to aid the military as they begin their search for the perpetrators who brought such grief and heartache to our world. If you have any information on any person who speaks of knowing what has occurred you are encouraged to notify them to prevent them from taking further actions of such magnitude upon our world.”

The older man behind the desk picked up a small shiny remote and turned off the monitor. The younger dark-haired man spoke up. “Bill, do we have enough employees left to restart the business?” The older man leaned back in his black leather chair and said, “John, not yet, but we will have soon. The government is sending employees to assist us, the world has to restart. We will need to see who is still here, who vanished, and who died.”

The younger man replied, “Most people are terrified to go outside after they've been attacked for five months by the horrible locust and by what they heard out there when the darkness was upon our world. I still have nightmares myself. John,” the older man said, “we're survivors, we must continue on. It was the mercy of the God of love that allowed us to live through it.”

John replied, “I heard talk inside my apartment complex of people saying it's God's judgment for our wicked sinful ways, not His love.” Bill the older man leaned forward suddenly and said, “You've got some of those people in your building speaking that kind of talk!” “Yes,” the younger man replied. “They kept saying, “They missed it, and they were left behind.” Then they would begin to cry and wail. It’s horrible. I thought they had gone crazy

from the effects of being in the darkness, but now after hearing this broadcast, I'm not so sure."

"John we've got to contact the military or government! They could be part of the sector of people they're looking for!" "You're right, how do we contact them?" John asked. "I have the government's contact information for the business. Let me see if I can utilize it. It's a good thing our electronics still operate after the darkness."

Bill flips on a device and a 3D computer pops up in the air above his desk. As he is accessing the Internet, I heard John as he mused out loud. "I never would have suspected them to be terrorists or involved in something as evil as bringing the darkness, causing so many children and people to vanish, and being involved with a deadly disease, a pestilence. That would have to be some type of bioweapon wouldn't it, if it's not part of the darkness itself?"

He continued, "I recall they called it the Arm of the Lord. A destroyer God had commanded to slay so many. Wait! Amanda the mother, did say the destroyer slayed the first born of all who were not part of those covered in the Lamb's Blood. Nor were they attacked by the locust at all! Bill, they've got to be connected!" John exclaimed.

Bill shook his head excitedly in agreement then said as his screen displayed in the air the number he was searching for. "I bet they even caused those cuss cuss locust!" With great determination he said to John, "No more feeling helpless or not being able to do anything about all that has come. I've got the number here, let's call. They will need your input also, are you in John?"

"100% Bill," he replied, "let's get those traitors to our world picked up by the military and see if this will shed some light on what really happened." "Agreed," Bill replied as he took out his cell phone and began to dial the number.

I felt strongly compelled in my spirit to leave so I began passing through the various buildings, empty streets that looked like a destructive storm had went through the cities. Demons, nephilim, fallen ones and everything else that fell down from the sky in the three days of darkness I understood in this dream caused much of the destruction. Especially the evil ones after finally being released from chains and bondages for the ending of days by Father God's commands after being restrained for centuries.

The scenes before me are horrible! Occasionally I saw a person who was brave enough to venture outside, but they didn't linger always going directly where they were headed without hesitation. As I travel through the vast city I began hearing noises. Noises of running vehicles and voices but they do not all sound like ordinary vehicles.

I stopped and pondered within myself should I investigate the noises? Then I asked, “Sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name do I proceed or go in another direction?” “Go, go forward, you must needs see this.” I heard His gentle voice reply. “Thank you, dear friend,” I responded. I heard back, “You are welcome, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Courts.”

I immediately complied and began heading toward the noise that got louder as I drew closer. I realize now I'm flying through the air. “That's awesome!” I said to myself then refocused on where I was heading.

Suddenly I see below a massive buildup of tanks, vehicles, jeeps, and such like. It's the military and they're already assembled. From the vast amount it's been well planned. They’re soldiers covered in red blotches and sores also and of every rank here and they're armed with guns and rifles.

“How did they amass so many together in one place after the darkness, the destroyer, the earthquakes, and locust have come to our world which shut almost all activity down in it? Is it every city?” I asked softly out loud. “It is,” I heard the reply of the sweet Holy Spirit who has been guiding me every step of the way.

“Holy Spirit why?” I asked. He replied, “Because the governments and militaries of your world are united in the common cause of removing all those of Jesus the Lamb’s children who were not ready. Who still had sin on their garments and were left behind before they can now share the truth of what really occurred.”

“In addition, they have worked together through the guiding hand of the man of sin's orders to release the news that points the blame to the remnant of the Lamb and those to come to Him that will cause the people to rise up in hatred toward them.”

“They will report and turn in friends, family, foes, anyone they suspect to the government and military. This is due in part of the heavy grief those in your world are experiencing by children and people missing and by death, the destruction of their lands as they endure so much pain and agony of torment so deep. They cried out to die, they tried to die but death fled from all their attempts from the locust.”

“This is because of the God of Heaven, the Almighty Great I Am had decreed not one soul, one death would occur upon the earth, within the deep of the water, or in the inside depths of the earth's underbelly. Then also, the mutating of the bodies of mankind, those not bought and covered by the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ’s Blood have already begun when the lights began returning to your world.”

“So, they had already planned the placing of all the military beforehand so as soon as they could begin moving once again as the judgments are lifted, they could hunt down and

remove the remaining Christians, the only voices of truth left on the earth," I said as I reflected on all that occurred." "That's not fully correct Daughter of Zion," I heard sweet Holy Spirit say to me. "Oh, then please correct me dear friend. Show me Father God's truth in Jesus Christ's Name please." 'I will," He replied. "Follow me."

Then I saw Holy Spirit as a shadowy form of a man that seemed to glow somehow. I could not see any facial features, but I felt His smile. He motioned me to follow Him, and we headed back into the city from the outer edges where were at.

"Where are we going?" I asked, "And why back into this same city?' "We're going to see Amanda that the evil man in the office building spoke of. Bill's call has already been received and the military you saw are preparing to come for her and her family." "Oh, no," I exclaimed! "Do not fear and remember who you are Daughter of Zion. Now follow Me."

He turned in the air and headed swiftly deeper into the city. I followed Him with ease as I prayed for this Amanda and her family's protection. Our destination was a large, tall apartment complex with many units inside. "Are we going in?" I asked sweet Holy Ghost. "No," He replied, "you are to observe and witness the great love and mercy of the Risen Lamb for His children who were not prepared."

Suddenly to our right I see what looks like an opening in the sky. I see my lovely Jesus in glorious beauty descend as if on nothing. Beside Him I see what looks like lights dropping to the ground. As they hit the ground they turned into men and women dressed in colored armor.

"Jesus Christ my love and the Warriors of Light!" I exclaimed, "The 144,000!" Jesus turned and looked at us and He gave me a warm, tender smile but never stopped moving. There are about 15 to 20 of the 144,000. I looked up in the sky and noticed there are holy angels of God also dressed in armor watching and surveying the land and sky. I looked again towards Jesus Christ my love and His Warriors of Light whose moves are one of precise unity. They entered the building quickly.

While inside I saw a truck, a delivery truck, one of the few I knew that actually was allowed to travel stop in front of the building. The door opens and it's another of the Warriors of Light, of the 144,000. A few minutes later Jesus is coming out with the 144, 000 surrounding a black woman with curly short hair, an older black man and three children who look to be around the age of 11 to 15 possibly.

They are loaded up in the truck's back with most of the 144, 000 climbing inside with them. I see there is food and drink for Amanda and her family just as they pull down the truck's cargo door. They pull out and drive away. Jesus Christ remains with one of the 144, 000 and

I knew Jesus Christ will be accompanied the 144, 000 especially at the beginning of these kind of things.

He motions to us and the Holy Ghost, Holy Spirit He is also called and myself fly down to the ground below next to Him. As soon as my feet touched the ground my feet are running toward my lovely Jesus. He holds out His arms and I run into them. “I love you Jesus,” I cried out. “I know little one,” He replied as I felt His love returned in His arms of comfort. He held me for a few moments and then spoke.

“Daughter, My love I have shown you what is to come so you can warn. Plans are already in motion to point the blame of the three days of darkness and all that follows toward My children so they can become hated among all. They will burn the churches and hunt My children down. It has already begun. My Great Day has come upon your world and inside it all these foretold things must come to pass so in the end sin shall be forever abolished and eternal peace shall forever reign. Is it not written so?”

“I will never abandon those I love, even if they at first were unfaithful to Me loving the world's pleasures, people, and things above Me, above My Father. All such things shall bring the destruction and downfall of empires and economies. Bitterness shall grow in the hearts of many. Hatred shall blossom like a cruel flower and wars upon wars shall erupt including bringing the death of Babylon your nation, as a power among the nations.”

“I have brought you here to witness this because you will not be here when it occurs. But you and the other chosen witness shall already have taken your places beside Me in declaring My truth to My chosen people the Jewish nation as well as others in the world. This is what My Holy Spirit meant when He spoke that you were not fully accurate in your comments earlier.” “I understand,” I replied.

Jesus slowly pushes me away from Him in tenderness and said these final words. “My daughter I am your strength. I am your Saving King. For these 3 1/2 years nothing can harm you of the enemy's forces and attacks. Go be My voice like that of a great trumpet, so all shall hear one last time My gift of Salvation as you also display My power, the power of My Spirit inside you.”

“I will Jesus Christ, I will.” And when I spoke these words the shadowy glowing figure of Holy Spirit came behind me and hugged me tightly. As He did, I felt His presence merge into my body and then I woke.

Verses

2 Samuel 24: 10-17
Joel 2: 1-17

Romans 8: 9
John 14: 15-18; 16: 13
1 Corinthians 6: 9-20
Revelation 9: 1-6; 11: 3-4; 14: 1-5
Acts 2: 17
Job 33: 14-16
Numbers 12: 6
Ezekiel 24: 14
Daniel 2: 20-22
Habakkuk 2: 1-3

Behold! 3-27-24@3:45PM

Behold!

Behold!

Behold I come little children, I come.

The darkness comes! Do not fear! Do not fear! Do not fear! Do not fear!

The sheep have been divided already from the goats.

The time has come. The time is come upon your world, oh world, oh world, oh inhabitants of your world. The time has come to see My hand, My hand displayed in power! To see My hand of authority to see who really rules this world or not.

The earth is Mine and the fulness therein. Have I not written it through my sons and prophets, my daughters?

Behold the darkness comes the same but different. Did I not tell you not to assume that all would come to pass as you supposed?

A casting of lots signaled the start of it all before the fixed 3rd moon. It has begun, it is here, it is time!

An unleashing, a releasing of demons and fallen ones once bound. The locust, my demon locust from the pit shall ascend upon your world for 5 months. You'll beg to die. You will try to end your life, but you will not accomplish it for I have thus spoken, I, Jehovah God have spoken.

Did I not say to look to the sky for signs and wonders? It all started in the sky with My command. The darkness comes, it's here! It has begun, it has begun.

If you would seek Me and try and discern the spirits as My Word tells you and ask Me if it had begun, you would have known instead of being caught by surprise. Because you let your guard down when it didn't happen as you supposed it would.

Foolish children, My time has come, My day is here. And My day brings the darkness that announces it all. I have warned you! I have warned you! I have warned you!

Now My Son appears, will you be ready?

I think not……. for most.

Verses

2 Timothy 1:7; Joel 2:1-2; Isaiah 55:8-10; 2 Peter 3:16-17; Joshua 9:14; Zephaniah 1:6-7; Proverbs 25:2; Acts 17: 24-27; 30-31; Matthew 7:7-8; Psalms 17:6; Jeremiah 33:3; Deuteronomy 10:14; 1 Corinthians 10:26

A Present for Our World 3-27-24 journaled 3-28-24

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's Name.

"Dear Jesus Christ in your great name my love I'm here to write down the dream you gave me. Sweet Holy Spirit, dear friend please help me to recall every detail my lovely Jesus wants me to write down according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27." "I will daughter Zion, I will.

They begin with me looking at a box. A great big box wrapped up like a gift with a large gold bow on the top. One made of many loops that looked like the shape of a dome. The paper is red and the design upon the paper is various wrapped gifts all the same shape but different colors except every bow was made of the gold ribbon. It was the same bow.

This is no ordinary size box though. It's sitting outside in trees freshly budding and little grass-colored hills. Not mountains, but hills of various sizes that open up into a valley I can see behind it. I'm standing a good distance away from it and I'm already amazed at the size of the box.

"Should I go closer and examine more to see if there's a name tag upon it?" I asked myself but then continued speaking, "If it has a name tag and it's on the top, I will never be able to reach it. Because it is as tall as some of the nearby standing trees." I looked around to see if there was anyone around, I can ask who this humongous package belongs to, there's no one around.

"Lord Jesus Christ, sweet Holy Spirit your Word says in Proverbs 3: 5-6 to trust you and lean not to my own understanding. To acknowledge you in all my ways and you would drag my path meaning telling me where I need to go. Please tell me if I should examine the box closer or if it's a trap from the dark Kingdom of Lucifer, of Satan and if so, should I turn around very quickly and walk away?"

I'm curious but I'm not assuming the box is for me or that I should proceed to examine it closer. The wind picked up blowing strongly but not in a forceful damaging way. Then suddenly it stopped. I heard these words spoken in a still small but powerful voice.

"You are to proceed to the package little daughter and take a good look. Then tell Me what you see. Spare none of the detail." "I will," I replied out loud to the voice of my God, Father God in Heaven."

The wind blew again but this time ever so slightly and brushed across my face. A kiss from Father God, from Heaven I always called the wind when it does this. "Thank you, Father God," I said out loud, but no response came. I didn't have to; I know my Father loves me.

I looked at the box and with great determination I began walking toward the colorful decorated red box with the huge gold bow sitting on top of it. As I begin walking, I realized two things. The box is further away than I first thought and it's bigger too. As I walk closer with each step he grows in size.

Finally, I reached the humongous box sitting in a grassy valley wrapped in red wrapping paper and a huge, large golden bow. I looked up at the box and it looked like it could easily be three stories high if it were a building.

I looked at the ground where I'm standing and there's no tire tracks on this side. I walked around the great box and looked at the ground on all sides. There's no trace of any vehicle bringing it here and dropping it off. It must have been set here by air but I'm not sure what could land it here with its bulky size.

In addition, I saw there are no parachutes, balloons, or strings that might give some clue to where the box came from. “Hmm,” I said then I reached over and touched the side of the box. The wrapping paper feels cool to the touch like any other regular wrapped package I have ever seen before.

I pressed my ear against the package, and I thought I heard a faint sound from within, inside. “Huh!” I exclaimed as I pulled my head back from the box. “That can't be right,” I said, then quickly I added, “but I'm not going to assume that's not possible. Assuming without asking Father God or Jesus Christ for Their truth always gets me in trouble. It's stinky thinking when I let my own thoughts and assumptions get in the way.

I feel compelled to try pressing my ear back against the side of the great red box. Again, the wrapping paper was cool to my face and ear. I heard nothing yet I kept my ear pressed against the package’s side.

Suddenly, I heard noises like movement inside. “Father God,” I said but before I could continue it felt like something hit the side of the box from the inside. “Daddy God, Daddy God,” I exclaimed, “there's movement inside! I heard noises too! Am I correct?” I heard His gentle reply once again. “Yes, you are.” “What do I do? What do I do?” I asked excitedly. “Is it alive? Daddy God what do I do?” “You open the package,” came His gentle reply. “Okay, but how?” But no reply came.

I looked at the box thinking, “How can I get the package open?” I tried to tear the wrapping paper but for some reason I couldn’t get it to tear. I pulled on one of the golden ribbons that ran down each side of the package from underneath and originating from the grand gold bow on the top. I pulled the ribbon again, nothing happened!

I try to push the box over with all my strength, it wouldn't budge, not even a tiny bit. In my frustration I kicked the box. Immediately, I felt remorse and cried out, "Daddy God, please forgive me. I shouldn't have kicked the box. Please help me. Your Word says in Matthew 7:7 if I ask, I will receive. I'm asking You to help me because I can't do it on my own.

Immediately the wind began blowing hard so hard my clothes whipped against me. Then it suddenly stopped. "What good will that do?" I asked Father God throwing my head back to look up at the sky.

That's when I saw it! The wind had blown from the top 3 pieces of ribbon ends which had been previously upon the top of the box and they're long. "Oh," I said in surprise, "to undo a bow you pull the ribbon ends. Thank You, Daddy God."

Please forgive me for not waiting to see what You had done before I questioned you in a complaining manner. I heard daddy God respond, "All is forgiven little daughter." "Thank You, "I replied then went to examine the 3 ribbon ends.

Two of them are just that…. cut ribbon edges. But the one in the middle has a folded tag attached to it. A very large card. But I was still able somehow to manage to lift the top upward as the ribbon held the card's weight.

It says: To: The world.

"Your time has come. Don't open until it's a "good" day to rest! Some will pray, while others will play when this time comes. A "good" day as March winds blow. This present I give to the world from Me. A good day taken from a bad. A "good" day as March winds blow. This gift is given to all the world by Me. You worked hard at earning all that's inside." And it's signed "Father God Jehovah, the Great I AM, Creator of all."

"Daddy God, this gift is from You!" I exclaimed. "Is this a good day to open it? The March winds have been blowing." I looked around at the beautiful day with the trees beginning to have little buds upon them and the green grass over the little hills and land. It looked like a normal perfect day as far as nature is concerned in this area. Life as usual.

I turned my attention to the box as I let go of the large card identifying this package, this gift as being given to our whole world. I reached over and grabbed one of the other loose ended ribbons on the right. I gave it a good pull, nothing happened!

Undeterred I grabbed both of the loose ribbon ends that hung on the right and left of the ribbon holding the card. I walked backward until they're pulled taunt, then pull them with all my might…. the bow held fast!

“Now what?” I asked out loud. “Here, let me help you,” I heard a man’s voice say to me. I looked toward the sound of the voice and the man is waling toward me. He said quickly, “It’s going to take two people to di this job. We can unwrap the package together. What is it?” He asked as he reached the box side where I’m still holding both of the loose ribbon ends in my hands.

“It’s a gift from Father God to our world,” I replied with a small smile. I know this man’s face. I have seen him in night dreams, or night dreams they’re also called…. before. “Then let’s get it opened,” he said quickly. “We musn’t keep the Father waiting.”

I nodded my head in agreement and handed him one of the loose ribbon ends. “You walk toward the right and I’ll go to the left,” he said then, “the bow will not come undone unless pulled from both sides at the same time. We can do it together,” he finished saying. “The Lord’s will be done in all things, “I replied.

I walked to the right side and the man to the left. I yelled out, “On the count of 3, let’s pull them together.” The man nodded his head, “Yes,” as he walked to the left. We’re both holding our ribbons pulled tight in an outward direction from the box.

“1….2……3,” I counted as we pulled with all our might. Working together as a team, as one in unity, the bow was quickly removed off the top of the box. There is a whooshing noise like the rush of air being released. The box top opens and out bursts forth so many things I can’t see before my face. It’s dark!

Then I saw asteroids, fire balls, shooting stars, seas dried up while waters turned blood red. The earth shook, locust came out and people appeared, mushroom clouds erupted. Mighty storms appeared with thunder, lightning, and hail. I heard the sound of trumpets blaring and so much more. It all came rushing out with a mighty force. The still standing box now empty stand still for a moment then all four sides of the box walls fall flat backwards.

Then suddenly, the green valley reappeared. The still standing box now empty stand still for a moment then all four sides of the box walls fall flat backwards. “It's done,” I said out loud. The man shook his head in agreement. We heard, “well done, my day has arrived,” from the heavens.

Suddenly, the wind around us picked up fiercely and a wind tunnel formed around us. We are both picked up, the man and me. As we were being lifted up into the air by the whirlwind I woke.

<u>Verses</u>

psalms 133: 1; Ecclesiastes 4: 9-12; 1 Corinthians 1:10; Zechariah 14:7; Amos 3: 3; 2 Kings 2: 11; Galatians 6:7- 9; James 2:13; Psalms 96:1; 13; ; Jude 9; John 12:31; 48; Proverbs 3:5-

6; Ezekiel 7:7-8; John 12:48; James 2:13; Jude 9; John 12:31; 48; Isaiah 2:12; Joel 1:5; Isaiah 60:1-2

***** 3 Days of darkness note: The 48 Hours includes in its time what will cause the auroras to appear upon our world. and not all will see them a vibrant dancing lights as those closer to the North pole will. In Bible days a partial day is referred to as a day as well a full complete day is called a day. The 3 days of darkness comes in a way of time that covers 3 days without going over a full 3 days for any people. Seek our lovely Jesus Christ for the answers as we point our faces toward Heaven to see all the signs He is giving us. Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always. Vicki Goforth Parnell. *******

I'm Returning as the Lion of Judah 3-30-24@11:19PM Shared 3-31-24

"Come my daughter I have something for you to share. Will you share it?" "Yes, Jesus Christ my love I will with sweet Holy Spirit's help." "Thank you."

My Bride you are glowing in the beauty of holiness. The purging, the testing, the refining is almost complete. The final preparation is to come, is here already.

When the darkness descends remember I am with you. I am the Light of your world. You have nothing to fear when your heart is clean before Me.

My bride, your beauty in Me cannot be rivaled! I long for you to be with Me in My Heaven. Our Heaven. I have prepared so much for each one of you dear children, for all My children. But you shall soon sit down at the Marriage Feast that all of Heaven has helped to prepare. For you have not given up even when you grew tired and faint.

It was in these moments I came forth with healing in My wings and strength I gave to you that only I could give. Your greatest challenge I say to all My children is the testing you are about to be put through.

Will you stand firm in Me until the end when the darkness for 3 days descends? I'm not talking about a one-day event that happens in the sky. Though the one on its way that has the whole world for most in struck awe shall bring calamity, devastation, destruction, and mayhem. Especially for Babylon the fallen, great city she is no more.

I'm speaking of the time of darkness I am calling forth upon your whole world of stiff-necked, Hard-hearted, rebellious, sin-loving inhabitants of the earth I created!

But for My faithful few, I say to the 144.000 it's time to ride. Will you ride with Me? Is your house in full order? Is your garment staying spotless white? Are you prepared for the war at hand against the kingdom of darkness for the battle for the remaining lost souls of mankind? It's time to ride! So, be ready and listen for My call.

My church, My lovely church, why are so many of you still sleeping? I have warned and warned yet you choose to continue to slumber by choice. You who are not ready in your heart, the darkness brings for many one last opportunity to repent and have your heart cleansed once again by My Blood. My all-powerful Blood that redeems all, whosever will come.

If you still choose not to repent at this time, know that still I love you, but I will leave you behind without a second thought at this moment in time because you have chosen by not repenting to stay. I will honor your freewill choice.

But because I love you so much, I shall still be here for you when you do return to My loving arms. I will never abandon those who are Mine even though at times it may seem like I have. But in these moments like this if you take the time to look back to see what happened, what went wrong? And do it honestly, you will find its because your choices you made and not Mine.

There's great wisdom in praying and seeking Me first before you make a move or choice. So. Choose wisely by seeking Me first in all things and I will lead you in the way you should go. If you follow Me, I shall not lead you astray.

So, My church, My bride and others of the world, into the darkness you shall go! And through this time many who were not ready shall be so by the ending. 3 days and 3 nights of darkness for this world's people and inhabitants. Then the destroyer comes at the end!

Will you be ready to go with Me? Have you checked your bridal attire, your garments for any wrinkles or spots?

Get the sin out!

Clean yourself up by repenting earnestly and My Blood shall wash you clean and you Robe of Righteousness will be as new as when you first accepted Me your Savior and Lord, Jesus Christ into your hearts.

It's time to go My bride so, listen for My shout and the trumpet's blasts.

It's time to ride 144,000, are you prepared fully in Me?

It's time to wake up church or will you sleep through the 3 days of darkness only to realize you've been left behind and I your loving Savior's Great Day of Wrath has come. And you as My child could have been spared.

Are you ready My bride?

Are you ready My 144,000?

Are you ready My church?

Are you ready O' man of sin and your new world order for My return to this earth. NO!

No, you are not even though you think you are.

I am no longer a meek, little Lamb. I have told you already I come as the Lion of Judah with the glory of My Father and great power!

Are you ready? Here I come.

Hear Me roar. Hear Me ROAR!!!

Jesus Christ just roared, and it sounds like the sound of many loud thunders rolled into one that filled my room and shook the very atmosphere with His power!

I don't think the enemy is ready for this kind of power contained in my God and King, my lovely Jesus Christ!

Verses

Malachi 4:2; Jonah 1:6; Matthew 6:33; Proverbs 3:5-6; Isaiah 61:10; Psalms 96:9; John 8:12; 10:3-5; Revelation 19:7-9

Seeing Inside the 3 Days of Darkness Dream 4-2-24@10:10 Shared 4-3-24

It started with me watching an and overhearing a conversation of holy Angels in Heaven. There are three and one I recognize as the Archangel Michael with his brown hair and sharp, intelligent green eyes. He is speaking. “Are they ready? Have they prepared their homes, gathered their food, and drink? Have they sent the warning out to family, friends, and all they could?”

The copper-colored hair Angel standing next to Michael the Archangel is magnificent to behold just as the other two. Although the last Angel of the three has his back turned away from me. They're all dressed in a wondrous white raiment that has a belt, a strap of gold around their chest area.

The copper-headed Angel answered Michael's questions first. “The humans and inhabitants of the Lamb and Lion, Jesus Christ King, and Lord of all have yet to fully prepare. Many are wavering between doubt and unbelief, instead of seeking the God of Heaven's face in His Son's great Name Jesus Christ the Risen One. Instead, they are trying to logically determine is these 3 days of darkness coming or not! So, they're unprepared fully.”

“Many did not seem to realize either that the two chosen witnesses are already operating in the anointing of the God of Heaven, the Creator of all, Just and Kind. They have spoken under direct mandate of the God of Heaven and Jesus the Lion of Judah, strong and mighty through His Father the Great I Am of all. They have already called forth prophesying the plagues of many found in the Scriptures of Truth including the coming 3 days of darkness.”

“They assume because they have not entered the public scene of your world's eyes, their power has not begun already. As usual, they are wrong because they try to place time limits on the God of Heaven's doings when He exists out of time and is the Creator of all time.” “Phanuel,” the blonde-headed Angel called the copper-headed Angel by name then said, “They have always been this way since their creation except for those who truly walk in faith of the God of Heaven.”

I recognize this voice; it belongs to the Angel Gabriel although I still have yet to see his face. Gabriel continued. “This is one of the many reasons the Father of love, the Wise and Holy God of all, Elohim sends us to aid His beloved creation mankind.”

“You are right,” Michael the Archangel spoke up and said. “With those who refuse to be prepared after all the warnings sent forth in love, in faithfulness, and justice from the Father of love, the Great God Jehovah and His Son Jesus the holy Risen Lamb they shall endure much more heartache, testing, purging, and even some terror. Because many shall leave the windows uncovered and open doors allowing evil to enter or peer in.”

Phanuel spoke, “Many of the Lamb’s children know they’ll have lights supernaturally by our God’s hand, their God’s hands, or by flame, by candlelight. Still a miracle just the same. And many know the demons, Nephilim, and fallen ones released from their prisons will be drawn to those homes that contain sin inside. Either by a sinner or one of the Lamb’s children who has allowed sin to enter their lives. But most do not realize the provided light when seen by the enemy will cause them to try to attack that home.”

“It is because they hate the light,” the Angel Gabriel said. “The enemy will launch a full out assault against the home of any who do not cover their windows and doorways in which light can pierce the darkness for them to see.” “It’s a dark time for those who would not heed the warnings of love from the Heavenly Creator, Righteous Ruler of All. The enemy shall use every deceptive trick and means they have to destroy all who are outside or inside these locations,” the Angel Phanuel said seriously.

“Yes, yes,” Michael replied,” but our Captain of the Host Jesus the Christ will not abandon any of those that bear His blood upon their hearts. Even the disobedient! This is why I am dispatching warrior Angels at each location.”

“Phanuel, alert the host its time to prepare to descend to earth in full strength for the Righteous Father has called us to set up our ranks because the darkness is now coming forth out of the pit and shall descend shortly. Gabriel, come with me,” Michael the Archangel said as Phanuel dismissed himself and went in the opposite direction. Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself outside and it's dark. The darkness feels alive, it's oppressive, and heavy yet it's not actually touching me. “How?” I asked out loud as I reached out my hand forward. My hand contacts something hard yet I can't say anything. “Jesus Christ, help me,” I cried out because I know this is the time of the three days of darkness and I'm outside instead of indoors. “Do not fear daughter of Zion beloved daughter of Heaven's Court. You are safe inside the Angel barrier as you have so often called them.” A voice spoke to me from the right.

I turned to see who it was and it's the copper-haired Angel Phanuel. “Oh,” I replied then continued. “Thank you, my Lord Jesus Christ,” I said out loud. I heard him reply, “You're welcome,” in a warm voice inside my mind.

I turned fully to the Angel of God. “Why am I here?” I asked him quickly. “You want to see more of why should transpired during the three days of darkness and judgment upon your world. Most do not realize it shall be open warfare between our heavenly forces against the

enemy. As lucifer, as satan tried to destroy as many of the Father God of holy righteousness most beloved creation mankind and the inhabitants of this earth He has created in love.

“What do you mean?” I asked the Angel standing beside me. I noticed instead of being dressed in beautiful white he's now wearing heavenly armor. He's ready for the coming battle of hand!

“Each home or location where one of the Risen Lamb’s children are to be found will be surrounded on all sides by of the host of Heaven. Those who are obedient and prepared as were instructed shall be surrounded but will not need as many warriors in arms. These are those found with electrical lights of some sort in their homes and locations at the time the darkness has fallen openly upon the whole world. Not one region or sub region shall be left untouched. The land, the air, the seas, and oceans including the hidden lairs and bunkers of so many who think they can outsmart the Great I Am by being below the Earth's surface and waters.”

“They are foolish in their thinking and deceived by the very demons, Nephilim and fallen ones they serve and worship. Not one inhabitant that is more human than not shall escape the outer darkness for 3 days.” Even though I had overheard Michael previously call the copper-haired Angel Phanuel I still wanted to make sure of his name before I called him by it. “May I ask your name?” I asked the Angel of God. He smiled at me then said, “You have heard it spoken, it is indeed Phanuel.”

“Phanuel,” I said with a slight smile. “Um, can you spell that for me so I can remember it more easily?” “Yes, daughter of Zion and of faith. My name is spelled as follows. P H A N U E L. “Thank you,” I replied slightly embarrassed. “Daughter of Zion there is no shame in asking a question you did not know the answer to. Come now, follow me. I shall show you how the battle rages for mankind’s souls in one of just many ways.”

He began walking and I followed closed behind. He stopped for a moment and swirled his right hand in a circular movement from left to right. A doorway for lack of better understanding opened. I can see it because of the glow that surrounds the angel, otherwise I wouldn’t be able to see at all. He turns toward me and extends his right hand. “Take my hand and follow me, no harm shall come to you so do not be afraid of all you will see.” I nodded my head and took his hand as I tried to brace myself for what I’m about to see. As we walk through the doorway portal I whispered, “Jesus Christ help me.”

Then suddenly, we were in a vast neighborhood. A subdivision of sorts and now somehow, I am able to see what is happening outside in the 3 days of darkness, but different than before. The majority of the homes are completely dark without any lighting at all. I hear terrified and agonizing screams from inside some of the houses. There’s screams and

shrieks of pure evil noises being heard almost non-stop. The darkness is still oppressive even while inside of the safety of the angel barrier. The demons flew in and out of these homes uncontested, scream upon screams I heard from these homes.

Phanuel said softly, “Come daughter of faith and see the battle that will rage for the Risen Lamb’s children whose Blood is applied having accepted Him into their hearts but played the harlot to Him, their Savior, Lord, and King.”

We turned a corner and I saw a house I could immediately tell had candlelight in use. But this one did not have anything covering the windows or doors which too had windows. There is a massive battle with swords clanging between holy Angels against the fallen angels and some of their Nephilim children. The Angels of God were protecting them yet at times the demon spirits, the bodiless ones would make it to a window or a door. They would begin mimicking a voice of a person. I heard a female voice call out from a very foul smelling, very evil demon.

“Jimmy, Jimmy open the door, I finally made it home. Jimmy, if you don’t open the door these devils will hurt mommy.” I could hear an excited but scared boy’s voice cry out. “Daddy, daddy I heard mommy’s voice, mommy’s home!” I watch as a curtain is raised up and a man with a black beard and mustache peeks out the window. Immediately the demon lunges at the man revealing his full evilness and the man grabs his head and cries out in horror. He collapses to the floor which I can somehow see now through the walls. He’s laying in the floor in a fetal position crying. I see a brown-headed boy about 8 years old run to his dad. “Daddy, are you okay?”

The demon outside begins speaking in the mother’s voice again. “Jimmy let me in! If you don’t, they will hurt mommy just like they did daddy!” “Phanuel, help them!” I gasped. Watch daughter of Heaven,” is all he said. The darkness is so thick that even by candlelight you can barely see much in front of you. The young boy named Jimmy was huddled by his dad’s side. Yet he kept glancing toward the direction of the door even though he couldn’t see its location. Again, the demon voice outside begins begging to be let inside but this time it’s screaming. “Jimmy open up. Help me, help me!” The little boy raises up and picks up the candle to head to the door. But the father manages to grab his son’s arm and whispered, “Son, you musn’t.” Tears filled the young boy’s eyes.

Suddenly, I see the tormenting demon outside go flying passed us with a mighty force into the air. One of the Angels of God had freed themselves from the raging battles to take care of the demon who had managed to break through their ranks. “Oh Jesus, mercy…. mercy Lord in judgment!” I cried out. “This is the God of Heaven’s mercy to protect those He loves and who loves Him. Even those who profess to love Him but still chase after the lust of sin

of your world. The Lamb's Blood cleansed them of all sin when they accepted Him into their heart. But many by their own choice chose to follow the lust and enticements of the kingdom of darkness to please their own flesh instead of denying it of the sinful ways that lead to spiritual and even physical death when they're not repented of."

"What would happen if Jimmy opened the door?" I asked. "If a door or entryway of any kind is opened to the enemy even if it's by deception then satan, lucifer, and their kingdom now have been granted legal access to that location. They will either kill them or possess those they can."

My heart was so heavy as I looked at the battles raging in the neighborhood. As I looked toward the farthest end, I saw a home with no lights visible. I knew I had been granted supernatural sight to see inside the darkness as I am or otherwise even with the angelic light of the Angel with me, I would only be capable of seeing a few feet in front of me.

I looked again at the house and see it is surrounded by holy Angels, nonetheless. "What of this home?" I asked as I pointed to it. As I did, we were immediately standing before it. Phanuel spoke and said, "This is a household of one of the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ's obedient children. They have blocked their windows and doors to where none of their light shall be seen from the outside." "Can I see inside?" I asked. The Angel Phanuel nodded his head, and we walked toward the house. There is a chain linked fence with a door in the front. I noticed now there's a brown doghouse outside.

I see a dog huddled inside as we draw near. It's subdued and quiet, not making any sounds at all. I bent over to speak softly to the dog but to my surprise there inside the doghouse with the dog is a holy Angel holding the dog, comforting him while keeping him both quiet and safe. My mouth fell open as the Angel inside of the doghouse gave me a brief nod and a warm smile. Phanuel spoke softly. "The Father of Heaven, the Great God Jehovah and Creator of all loves all His creations. And those that belong to the Lamb's children shall be protected as in the land of Goshen in Pharaoh's and the great man Moses' day."

"Come now," the Angel Phanuel said, "I will show you inside to see how His chosen, those who have chosen to obey are surviving in this terrible time of holy judgment upon the earth and world." We walked into the door passing right through it, the warring Angels on guard with weapons in hand stepping aside to let us pass. They immediately resumed their previous positions after we were clear.

I saw one room that had powered lights. How they are powered I do not know. Inside the living room area is a group of people who are praying softly together. Some are sitting in the floor while others are sitting on a sofa and in chairs. I can see where the living room tables have been moved out into a nearby hallway to make more room. There are Holy Bibles open

in the floor. There are 8 people inside this one living room. All windows in every location I can see have been covered and taped shut.

There are 3 women, 4 men and 1 teenage girl of about 15 years old. Even though they have lights the atmosphere is subdued. You can still hear some of the screaming from the outside but its like the sound is being muffled. Although protected you can still feel the presence of the darkness outside but in a diminished capacity. They finish praying softly and the teenage girl said, “Momma I’m thirsty and a little hungry too. An auburn-haired lady lifted her head up in acknowledgment to the girl’s voice and said, “Alright Judy, let’s all get something to eat and drink. What would you like, and I will prepare it quickly for you.” “Just a sandwich,” the teenage girl replied. All heads nodded in unison.

The kitchen was in the adjoining room and the mother rose quickly. Using the lights from the living room only she went into the kitchen. I could still hear the muffled demons shrieking at a nearby house, it made me shudder. Phanuel looked over at me with sympathy, understanding what I was feeling. As the mother opened the refrigerator, I saw the lights were on inside. She quickly but quietly pulls out pre-made sandwiches. As she was counting out the sandwiches, I asked Phanuel, “Can she cook? Can she use her stove?”

He replied, “Now is not the time to be cooking food. It is a time of great distress upon your world and many people shall perish. It is a time to deny the desires of the flesh and eat easily accessible or pre-made food. It's time to pray and seek the Lord of Heaven for the lost souls like never before.” “I understand, thank you,” I said.

I looked around and I noticed now there are pillows, blankets, and sleeping bags stuffed in the corner of the living room. I notice they are dressed warmly. “They're all staying together in the one room, aren't they?” I asked Phanuel the Angel of God. “Yes, daughter of Zion they are. While some sleep the others are praying throughout the night while the darkness covers the earth. Some of the Lamb’s children have chosen in the preparations to forego the food fasting it and having things to drink. It will be up to each individual child of the Father of Heaven, of Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb, yet Lion of Judah also to seek earnestly in prayer how they should prepare for the coming 3 days of darkness.”

“When does it arrive Phanuel? I asked. “Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Courts why are you asking me this question when the God of all creation has spoken Himself directly to you on this matter? Even given you scriptures from His holy written Word of when the three days of darkness descends. You do not need me to reaffirm the great God Jehovah, the Almighty God of Heaven, Just and True's words. Nor are you to share this information unless He directs you to.” Phanuel said in a gentle rebuke to my question.

“You are right,” I said. “Jesus forgive me.” Then I said to Phanuel, “No, I've not been told I can share it so I will keep silent and continue to pray in Jesus Christ's Name.” “As all His children should,” Phanuel the Angel replied.

I looked around at the scene before me. As I remember the little dog outside in his doghouse being held by a holy Angel I wondered about the other animals. What about the outside without a place of hiding for them, hmm? “Phanuel what about all the other types of animals outside? Will they be protected?” I asked. “Yes or no,” came his reply. Then he said, “All animals belonging to the Lamb of God's children shall be protected with the exception of anyone who has opened the door to the enemy of their safe location. In such cases some will be spared but not all. Again, it's the Blood of the Lamb applied to His children's heart that is allowing their protection.”

“If they open a door or window, any access point to the enemy, then only those animals prayed over in Jesus Christ’s Name will be spared. Otherwise, the open door becomes legal access for the enemy to come in and attack all that's inside and all things living outside pertaining to them. The enemy knows well the legalities of Heaven's Court. Lucifer the light bearer is king of all deception and lies. Satan's deception is so subtle at times it's barely distinguishable without one listening to the voice of the Holy Spirit’s warning.”

As the Angel of God is speaking to me, I begin to feel myself being pulled out of this dream. I heard Phanuel's final words before I came fully awake. “The King of glory, of Heaven Jesus the Lamb says to tell His children this is not a dream of later but of now. There is no time left to prepare.” Then I awoke fully.

<u>Verses</u>

Revelation 11: 6; Ecclesiastes 1: 9; 3: 15; Amos 3: 7; Exodus 10: 21-23

The Enemy's Plans for April 8th Solar Eclipse 4-7-24@ 3: 33 & 7:00 AM

I dreamed the same dream again but this time I heard at the beginning these words from the Heavens by Father God.

"When I created the firmament that your world was created within I did so by dividing with its creation the waters of the deep by My command. Waters above, waters beneath. Behold, the outer darkness of the waters of the deep."

I'm standing inside a large building. I see different nationalities of people here. It looks like a scientific type of area. There are lots of computer type equipment and terminals. This is a large complex or facility and I know going into this dream it is an underground somewhere.

"Why am I here?" I asked myself. I glanced down at myself, and I'm dressed in business casual type clothing with light tan slacks or dress pants some call them. And a white blouse covered in a small pattern of blue and red flowers closely together with only small amounts of the white background material showing through. I am wearing what looks like a white lab coat over my other clothing. There is an area on the top left chest area for a name tag but instead of a name it simply said "observer."

I heard someone near me say, "Professor Samantha you need to hurry, the meeting is beginning and we're soon to start the last test run for the Hadron Collider. You had better hurry." The voice speaking was spoken in a heavy European accented English. I turned to see who was talking and to whom they were talking to. I saw a fair skinned man with a balding head dressed in brown pants and a brown plaid print button-up shirt that has various shades of brown and dark blue checkered and stripe patterns running through it with brown loafer type shoes. I looked around to see who he was talking to once again but there's no one else here now but us.

The man spoke again, "Professor Samantha didn't you hear me?" he asked. "Uh, oh, yes," I replied quickly. The man looked at me intently for a moment then spoke again. "If you're going to watch the LHC's last test run before the big event you had better make your way to the observatory. You have been cleared already but they're not going to wait on you when orders have come directly from Gianotti herself."

"Yes, thank you," I replied but hesitated for a moment. The man looked at me again intently and then asked with a small smile that suddenly appeared on his lips. He lifted up his hand and pointed to set a large elevator doors and said, "You forgot how to get there didn't you?" I nodded my head yes without speaking. "That's OK, the CERN facility is so large that a lot of people have gotten turned around. Use the elevators before you, go to the bottom level."

"Thank you," I replied and started to turn toward the elevator. "Wait professor Samantha!" Immediately I stopped and turned slowly back to the man while praying fervently to my lovely Jesus Christ in my mind. I'm not sure why I'm here but I know this place is not good but evil. "Yes," I said to the man. "You dropped your security badge credentials. You can't go anywhere without them, or you will be detained without question." "Oh," I replied, and my hands went to the lab coats pockets. Nothing! I looked up at him almost in a panic when he said, "Here, I've got you covered." I saw there in his hand was a badge that had my picture and credentials. "Thank you," I managed to say with a nervous smile.

He handed me the badge which I took quickly into my hands. “It's best you merely clip it to your pocket,” he said to me “Oh yes,” I replied and immediately did so then turned to go. “Professor Samantha,” then he called me by my real name. “Vicki you are safe, do not fear. Jesus the Christ Yeshua Ha Mashiach is with you. Do not fear, observe, learn, and warn,” the man said. I turned back to him swiftly, my mouth opened in surprise.

The man now has a shiny glow around him, and he spoke again. “You are protected by the King Himself. His blood is applied to your heart, you have nothing to fear. You will neither be discovered nor caught by the enemy. Do you understand?” “Yes,” I replied as both relief and the peace of God came flooding over my being and soul. “Then hurry,” the shiny glowing man said with a smile.

“Who are you?” I asked. “That's not important,” he replied. “You need to go now,” he said. “Thank you,” I answered back then begin to walk quickly to the elevator doors which opened without my touching anything. I knew it was the man who was really an angel doing this. I entered the elevator then turned to thank him again but there's no one there. It is now an empty room. This itself was strange for such a high security building and facility as this one. “Thank you, my lovely Jesus Christ,” I whispered as the elevator doors shut. I could see the outside of the doors of the elevator has the CERN symbol that covered both doors. Then the scene changed.

Scene change:

I found myself in a room with great minds of science. Many were physicists and we were being updated on how the test run in the large haldron Collider had went. “The beams are stabilized and ready to maintain the full force needed to complete our goals for the search of how all things are created. We have been guaranteed by the continual following of our well laid out projections to locate more of the dark matter. Success will be ours,” a dark headed lady said who appeared to be in charge. “Congratulations to all! We are ready for the coming solar eclipse as we show our love and give our support fully to the dark lords celebrating the day of the masters’ together.”

Shouts of cheers rang out loud throughout the room I bowed my head slightly and said, “Jesus Christ get me out of here! I'm surrounded by a room full of people loyal to the dark lords, the fallen angels. This is not a good place to be in,” I prayed within myself. “Hold still,” came His strong yet gentle reply immediately in my mind. “All power I have given unto you as My Word has told you. I am inside you. You are protected by Me, you're here to observe so continue to follow Holy Ghost’s lead exactly.”

“I will,” I replied to my lovely Jesus then lifted my head back up. As I did, I noticed a yellow, blonde-haired lady who looked to be in her mid or late 30s was watching me. When we made eye contact, she smiled and said in a low voice. “I understand, it's such an honor to be here. I pray often to our masters, the dark lords.” Then she turned her attention back to the woman addressing the crowd. The dark headed woman was still speaking.

“The dark lords are pleased. This day of April the 8th of our modern calendar should change the world as we know it. We have been in constant contact with our loyalists and brothers and sisters at the NASA foundation. They have assured us not even the God of Heaven can prevent our masters’ day from succeeding. “Sweet Holy Spirit what is the day of the masters?” I ask within my mind. I know from what has been said it's a day dedicated to the fallen ones who like to be called the dark

lords. “Yes, they do,” came sweet Holy Spirit swift reply. “It is a high unholy day dedicated to them in which many rituals will be performed. They demand sacrifices and blood. I will lead you to more later, right now focus on all that is transpiring.” “Yes, Holy Spirit my friend and Teacher I will in Jesus Christ's Name,” I replied again only in my mind.

“With the haldron collider running at top speed during the solar eclipse it shall pull additional power from the proximity of the moon to the earth and with the sun being in its heightened solar activity all the odds are in our favor. The rockets launched by NASA shall help charge the particles pulled from the sun and moon together. Remember the moon is only blocking the sun from being seen and the power from alignment shall be increased exponentially.”

“When the NASA rockets are detonated combining with the already running haldron collider we will create a vortex in the outer darkness wherein the sun and moon resides within the waters of the deep that's within this firmament called Heaven. The dark lords have assured us with the vortex powered by the alignment and rockets that were launched we will finally be able to pierce the Heavens and reach the God of Heaven's realm. In doing so we will be able to become gods just like Him and the dark lords can reclaim their rightful positions they once lost for daring to believe different than the God of Heaven had created them to be. And for this they have been cast out before. We will breach the God of Heaven's realm and take by force the supernatural power that lies within this realm called God's Heaven.” Shouts and cheers went up while I'm praying fervently to myself in Jesus Christ name. Then the scene changed.

Scene change:

I am looking up into outer space, the outer darkness where the sun and moon hang in our firmament according to Genesis 1: 14-19 in which God created the sun and moon on the 4th day after He had already created the earth. He placed them within the firmament of the heaven in verse 17.

I see what looks like a blackish swirling whirlpool in the Heavens. The moon appears to be dark, so it has to be a new moon phase and not a full moon that's seen and is aligning itself between the earth and sun. I saw the detonation of rockets as the sun was slowly beginning to darken. My eyes are drawn back to the swirling vortex in the Heavens near the occurring solar eclipse and there within the center an opening has appeared.

It looks like a great portal inside the vortex! The rockets detonating and the portal opening are almost simultaneous with the detonations occurring just moments before. A flash of light filled of different colors occurs in the Heavens. It's beautiful. They appear somehow different than normal, and I understand it somehow due to the dimming of the sun's reflective light being partially blocked. Suddenly everything went black, I knew the portal had opened and I awoke.

“Father God what happened?” I asked out loud. “They failed little daughter in their attempts to pass through My established Heaven of your world. For I am God and I alone establish the boundaries of all things created.”

I know I was awakened before I saw the rest of what is to happen. So, I shall continue to pray in Jesus Christ’s mighty Name.

Verses

Genesis 1: 6-7; 14-19; Luke 10: 19; Psalms 104; Isaiah 45: 5-12; Job 38; 39; 40: 1-2; Psalms 36: 1-4; Micah 2: 1-3; Ezekiel 38: 10; Nahum 1: 11; Proverbs 15: 26; Isaiah 30: 1; Job 12: 22; Daniel 2: 22; Luke 8: 10; 17; Psalms 25: 14

Vortex definition: a mass of fluid (such as a liquid) with a whirling or circular motion their tunes to form a cavity or vacuum in the center of the circle and are drawn toward the cavity or vacuum bodies subject to its action.

Judgment… The Refining Fires Have Begun. 4-8-24 @ 6:21am

It's a foreshadow of things to come. The eclipse. The darkening of the sun as the moon passes in between the earth and the sun of what it looks like moments before the 3 days of darkness comes.

The explosion of the rockets sent up by NASA combined with the force of the CERN type machines, the portal particle accelerators shall pull on the very fabric of My Heaven I created, your firmament causing your atmosphere to become even more compromised than it is already. They have already more than one of their portal particle accelerators in operation. The combined force shall open up your ozone layer and then they shall come.

The dancing colorful lights shall come to your whole world preceding the 3 days of darkness. I'm bringing the 3 days of darkness to your world as well as the other plagues of your world, and they will be the same yet also different.

The shaking of your world has begun little daughter and still so many of My very own choose not to acknowledge it. My little daughter so many are trying to find a way to disprove My words I speak through My children thinking if through manipulation they can change the meaning when it's really their fleshly, carnal minds denying what is coming so they can keep sinning a little longer. Manipulation is witchcraft and of the enemy.

My very own children seem to forget that I am able to give dreams and visions to saint and sinner both to get My warnings out. I do this out of My great love for mankind. The 3 days of darkness is coming. It won't be stopped and the whole world will know judgment has come by My hand. Judgment righteous and true.

My children do not seek Me for everything as they are called to do, but a few. They follow customs and manners created by man. They change their calendars and set My holy days and feasts on days different than what I have given them.

When I walked the earth as a man yet still God as well, I lived under Roman rule. The nation of Israel was under Roman rule, yet the people still adhered to their calendar established by My Father Jehovah as I did while upon the earth. Why do I mention this to you My daughter when you know this already? So, you can understand the depth of the worldwide deception that has covered your world.

Little daughter many of My children are dismissing the coming 3 days of darkness because of its origin found on your internet. These children in part are seeking My truth but because it comes from what they have determined an ungodly source they have dismissed it. Forgetting once again the original source is My Holy Word.

I have shown you little daughter of Mine what happens once will happen again because I work in patterns and cycles. This will always prove true unless I stipulate by a promise I shall not do otherwise. Like as in the flood that destroyed all life upon this earth that breathed except 8 souls in the created ark and all they had gathered.

Even now at times I still use the rain and the floods as judgment but not in the full severity as before. Judgment comes the same yet different as time progresses and circumstances change around

mankind and the inhabitants of the earth. The solar eclipse as your world calls it is My sign to you O' world of My impending judgments as My Great Day begins.

Prepare for a shaking, a quaking, a trembling within. A rattling, a scattering as the birth pains end.

I do My Father's will. His will is Mine. Now all will see the power He has placed inside of Me. His power and glory as I move upon the earth against ungodly nations and inhabitants preparing the way for My return for My bride the church, My church made ready in Me.

As I shake this world, those who will awake shall awake.

Those who choose to slumber shall stay asleep until they sleep the sleep of death.

Open your eyes, little children. When the moon passes between the sun and earth and the light of the sun fades, if you're outside when this dimness occurs as my 3 days of darkness descends then most will not be able to get safely back inside. It's a foreshadow, a foreshadow of things to come so pay attention My children. Pay attention!

Daughter, daughter of mine pray against the enemy pulling and using the full strength of the sun, moon, and stars. Pray, prophesy to the sun, "You shall not share your full strength to the Lord God's enemies." Pray, prophesy, and declare to the moon, "O' moon, do not give your glow, your glory and light to the enemy for its evil devised against the Heaven and earth in its full strength but only what is needed for the Lord God of Heaven's truth to be revealed. O' Stars be prepared to smite the enemy of the Lord God of Heaven and his people. Prophesy, pray little daughter. Command these things to be in My Name Yeshua Ha Mashiach Jesus Christ the Son of Almighty God Jehovah, Elohim, Ruler and Creator of all.... My Father.

Little daughter I come quickly but the darkness must be allowed for the final purging and testing. It's the final refining fire for many of My people.

So many forget I am a God of truth, I do not operate in mankind's altered facts. Just because he changes something does not mean I change My truth. I am truth. What was established and created for this world during its creation is the established truth and it will remain in Heaven as so.

Little daughter now the darkness shall come and fully descend after I allow the further ripping of your world's atmosphere by those whose hearts are blackened with sin and choose to follow lucifer, satan. I bring the darkness the same but different for 3 days and you O' world in more than one way of your disobedience and sin have opened the very doorway it shall arrive through.

Congratulations O' world inhabitants for your part in bringing the 3 days of darkness to you, the same but different by My command. Now it's time to endure the darkness. Weep and wail O' man, gnash and grind your teeth. Your evil actions have helped prepare the way for your righteous judgment by the use of your fallen ones' technology. All I need Myself is a command. I give this command now.

Hold on My children, be prepared as My children were in Goshen when the 3 days of darkness descended. Be dressed, ready, and with staff in hand. Keep your garments white and ready for the destroyer is soon to follow. For these judgments have all been called forth upon the earth.

I hold the earth, your world. Its very foundation sits inside My hand. When it shakes, spins, rocks to and fro, and reels it is because I am doing this. Because the earth is Mine, the Heavens is Mine, all that's contained within.

It's your Isaiah 26: 20-21 moment children. Hide in Me, hide yourself in Me and I will protect you. I love you; I love you My children, I love you.

Daughter you are to share this and not keep it to yourself. Try it, discern it through My word in My Name Jesus Christ.

I will do some my love in your sweet Name.

Verses

Isaiah 26:20-21; Exodus 10:21-23; 11; 12:1-30; Ecclesiastes 1:9; 3:15; Numbers 16:46; Genesis 6-8: 9: 1-17; Philippians 2:9-11; Hosea 6:5; Hebrew 1:1-13; 1 Peter 3: 20-22; Colossians 1:1-20; 26; Colossians 2: 9-10; 15; Job 22:28; Judges 5:20; Luke 10:19; 1 Timothy 6:15; Psalms 21:8-9; Romans 8:16-17; John 14:6

The Antichrist's Confrontation Dream 4-9-24@5:55am & 9:02 am

It all started when I found myself standing in front of the Cern facility in Switzerland. I wasn't there but for a moment. My eyes were drawn to the statue in front of it of the 4-armed false god. It's the goddess shiva the destroyer of death and chaos. This whole grand facility above and below ground is dedicated to the fallen ones. Fallen angels they serve and whose technology they use in their "scientific" discoveries.

As I am standing here, I began praying in Jesus Christ's Name for protection. Pleading His precious Blood over my whole being completely, for understanding of why I am here and what I am needing to know. For the enemy to be bound, their plans thwarted with no retaliation for all that concerns this situation. In addition, I asked to be covered by the precious Holy Ghost in a barrier of invisibility and stealth unless for some reason I am needed to be seen or heard.

As I finished praying, I whispered, "Please Jesus Christ my love tell me why I am here and where is it I need to go?" "Down, you need to go down to the hidden part of the facility below," I heard my sweet Savior's voice reply back to me. "Okay," I replied, "but how?" I asked.

Suddenly I felt the ground began to gently shake beneath my feet. I looked to my left and I saw an opening has appeared in the earth. I walked over to the opening, and it appeared to being going downward. There is what looks like a clear tubing inside the hole.

"Sit down little daughter on the edge of the opening then launch yourself into the tube. No harm shall come to you, and you will be taken to where you need to go. My Holy Spirit is with you and My Blood covers you. Do not fear! My angel army stands ready should you need any assistance against the enemy within their stronghold. Do not fear little daughter for I go with you too inside your heart." My sweet, lovely Jesus Christ spoke to me from the Heavens above in a strong yet gentle voice.

"Okay'" I replied even though I didn't like the idea of sliding down a tube inside the earth in the enemy's territory with no control at all of my movements. "Talk about taking a leap of faith," I said quickly to myself as I sat down at the opening's edge. I looked up to the dark sky with stars still evident toward Heaven and said, "I trust You, Jesus my love, I trust You." Then I launched my body into the clear tubing with my arms raised above my head.

I slid rapidly through the earth, praying in Jesus Christ's Name the whole time when suddenly an area widened, and I came to the end of my tube-ride journey. My body shot out of the tube, and I fell to the ground. Only it's not the hard surface of rocks and dirt, but instead I landed on something soft.

I looked down to see what it is, and it felt like a thick, soft mattress but it's not. I'm not exactly sure what it is but it resembled a fluffy cloud. "Whatever it is," I said out loud, "I'm grateful and thankful," because it had never entered my mind how would I stop myself when the tube ended. I didn't have to because I knew if Father God or my love Jesus Christ was telling me to do something then the details of the "how" they would have already taken care of. That's what faith is all about.

As I make my way to the edge of the soft substance beneath me, I'm amazed at its softness. As soon as I scoot off the edge and stand up the mattress-like cloud begins disappearing as if dissolving before my very eyes. All of a sudden, I felt the ground shake gently and the opening with the tube closes shut. It's pitch black!

I freeze in place and call out, “Jesus Christ, what do you want me to do?” As panic tried to assail me. I closed my eyes and focused on Him alone. “Little daughter I am the light of the world. My light is inside of you. Open your eyes and walk in My spiritual sight. It's not only the enemy who makes it possible for those with physical eyes to see in the darkness. Open your spiritual eyes and walk in the darkness seeing through Me by My Spirit, Holy Spirit that resides inside you,” He replied to my question.

“So, You want me to walk inside the earth where it's completely dark without any lights?” I answered back to His reply which He responded quickly in love, but also a gentle rebuke to my words. His words stung in their gentle rebuke, but I received them gladly. “I'm sorry Jesus for doubting. Your Word does say that all things are possible to him that believeth in Mark 9: 23. And Matthew 19: 26 You spoke and said, “With men this is impossible, but with God all things are possible. Besides the enemy always copies what You can do for Your children because they want so badly to be God themselves. But there's no real comparison because You have all power and the devil's power is really done through deception, illusions, and evil demon spirits.”

“What must I do Jesus Christ to see in the dark?” I asked. “Only believe! Only believe in Me inside of you,” He replied in love. “I do Jesus, I do,” I responded then declared. “In Jesus Christ’s Name I will see.” I open my eyes and to my surprise it's still totally dark. I can't see anything. I waited for a moment then I heard this verse in my mind being spoken.

“Hebrews 11: 6 But without faith it is impossible to please Him: for he that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is rewarded them that diligently seek Him.” “OK,” I said out loud to Jesus Christ my love. “I'm going to take a literal step of faith believing in You that when I begin walking instead of standing here in one place that my spiritual eyes will open further. And through you inside of me Jesus my love, I will be able to see and walk in the dark.” No reply came.

I took one step forward, nothing happened. Determination set in; I took another step. It's still dark! “In Jesus Christ’s Name I will see in the dark, eyes be opened,” I said in faith, then took another step. This time as my third step ended, I began to see in detail all that was around me. I'm inside a cave like opening.

“Father God, Jesus Christ!” I exclaimed. “I can see in the dark! Thank you, oh thank you!” I cried out. This time I heard my lovely Jesus Christ reply. “I am the light of the world and those who walk with Me, in Me never have to walk in the darkness nor be alone. Now little daughter follow the Holy Ghost’s lead and He would take you where you need to go.”

Now when I look around, I'm able to see but I know it's not because the cave-like area has been lit up with lights somehow. “Holy Ghost my dear Friend which way? I submit myself to You in Jesus Christ’s Name.” “Daughter of Zion keep walking straight forward. You are near the

underground complex not far from where the Haldron Collider is currently in use. But you are not heading to that location. There is something Jesus Christ the Risen King wishes for you to hear." "Okay, Holy Spirit lead the way."

I began walking forward and soon saw the opening or entranceway leading out of the cave or cavern I was in. It soon connected to other tunnels made into the earth's underbelly as I call it since Father God called it that to me when He showed me a vision of creation.

"Which way Holy Spirit?" I asked when the tunnel I was in began having multiple tunnels branching off in various locations. "Keep going straight," I heard Him reply to me. "You keep going straight forward until I lead you otherwise." "I understand, thank You Holy Spirit, I love You." "I love you too daughter of Zion."

I walked for a while, how long I'm not sure until I felt a strong urgency take the next right that lay before me. "Holy Spirit?" I ask questioningly. "Yes, daughter of Zion and of faith, go into the right tunnel. At the end you will find a set of metal doors. Do not fear! They will open before you and no one will be on the other side. The Angels of God the Father and Creator of all of whose Spirit I am has already moved all the alarms and unlocked all the doors in advance for you. They stand ready and on hand when they're further assistance is needed for you."

"Oh," I said not expecting this at all but I'm grateful, so very grateful. "Thank you, Father God, Jesus Christ, and all of Heaven," I said softly my heart overflowing with the love of my Father God inside of it even in a moment like this I felt His great love for me.

"Come now," Holy Spirit said to me then continued. "When you walk up to the door you'll be scanned for facial recognition. Again, this is allowed because one of the holy Angels will actually be standing in front of you. They will read his face although it will be that of another. The AI system will acknowledge you're entering only at the door without setting off any alarms. Then it will not be able to recall anymore."

"Wow!" I said impressed by the way my God works. He is such an awesome big, big God, but wait! "Holy Spirit wouldn't it had been simpler to simply cover me under Your barrier of stealth and invisibility?" I asked. "I am daughter of Zion but you with your now fully open spiritual eyes will be seeing how it is being done. Whereas before you would have entered oblivious to all that was occurring on your behalf for the enemy not to see or hear you. Or even smell your scent which now smells of the beauty of holiness through Jesus Christ found within your heart." "Oh," was all I could reply.

I took the tunnel on the right walking very quickly. Very soon the metal doors came into view. I prayed silently in Jesus Christ's Name and walked up to the doors. Lights became activated above the doors and as they did I saw and felt a heavenly Angel step in front of me. All I could really tell is he had long dark hair and was dressed in white.

A greenish light came down over the Angel of God in front of me scanning his facial features. Then it stopped. The door on the right opened and I stepped inside. The Angel of God was immediately out of my sight once I stepped inside. "Wow! Way to go Father God," I thought to

myself. Holy Spirit responded to my thoughts. “He is the great God of all who reigns in humbleness and love yet too in awesome wisdom and might.” “Amen!” I replied.

I looked around and I am in a room that has very little inside it but a computer terminal in front of me and shelves. Empty shelves to my left. I saw another set of doors to the left of the computer terminal. I know in my Holy Ghost knower this is where I am to go next. I felt Holy Spirit pulling me to the doors. I walked up to them, and they opened immediately into a vast complex.

The complex area I entered is an open area with a high ceiling and a hub of activity going on. I looked around for somewhere to hide nearby but saw nothing. “Holy Spirit, Jesus Christ what do I do?” I heard sweet Holy Spirit say, “Remain calm, no one has even noticed your arrival. Walk around the outer edge of the room until you reach the 6th doorway. Here you will enter.”

“How will I know the 6th door from the others?” I asked. “You can count them or simply walk to the red doors with the serpent upon the doors. This is the room you are to enter.” “Oh, that’s just great,” I said to myself, “now we have to deal with the serpent too.” “What does it matter,” I heard Holy Spirit’s reply to my inner thoughts once again. “Your King and Savior Jesus Christ, God’s Son has defeated them all for you already and it is He that dwells inside you. Never forget this daughter of Zion!”

“You’re right Holy Spirit. All they are is a bunch of losers who are eat up with the envy of wanting to be Father God.” “Yes, daughter of Zion, now focus. You are about to encounter the reason you are here.” “Yes, I will,” I replied quickly back to Him. I began praying again to my lovely Jesus Christ in His almighty Name.

I quickly began walking around the circular room and counted each door I passed. 1… 2… 3… 4… 5...6. I should have known, not only are the doors the color red with a snake covering both doors, but there is also another smaller statue of the phony goddess shiva with her grotesquely shaped body with its 4 arms. I crinkled my face up in disgust, “How can someone believe in such a false god? A fallen Angel that was cast out of Heaven by the only true God of Heaven.”

“Come daughter of Zion the Angels of God have cleared the way. You may enter the doors undiscovered.” I quickly entered the doors, but I was really wishing I didn't have to. “It doesn't matter though, it's Father God's will over mine in all things. He will protect me,” I said within myself. “Yes, He will and He is already,” Holy Spirit replied again answering my thoughts.

I passed through the doors undetected and to my surprise the room I'm in is very large and open. I heard voices to my left and I saw a meeting of some sort is in progress with many people sitting at an irregularly shaped table. To the right of me hanging from the ceiling is a replica of our solar system, our firmament. It's like nothing I've seen before! It's actually amazing!

I understood that the sun, moon, and stars, those things created by Father God were movable including the constellations. So, at any given time they can be moved for whatever season or time was needed to be viewed. In addition, the planets are located there. But in this replica not everything is revolving around the sun but the earth. I knew it was created so when below ground then we could still plan without being above ground where they might possibly be discovered.

The voices again caught my attention. “Holy Spirit,” I asked, “do I walk closer to them or stay here?” “You must walk closer but stay in the shadows. You will not be seen at this time,” He said. “At this time Holy Spirit, what do you mean I will not be seen at this time? Am I going to be seen?” I asked. But no answer came.

I stood still for a moment pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ over me again then began slowly making my way closer to the table where I could hear and see better. My heart sunk when I saw there sitting at the head of the table is Antichrist and he is the one speaking.

“Although we didn't breach the God of Heaven's realm itself, we were successful in breaching the realm in our atmosphere in our Heaven where so many of the dark lords and spirits were trapped. With the opening that was created we will be able to travel back and forth with less difficulties. This is now a permanent opening that can be traversed spiritually, by portals, and ships.”

“Our friendly aliens are ready to descend! While trapped by the spiritual wall boundaries in the Heaven they have prepared all that's needed for the inhabitants of the earth and world to accept our fake aliens as the real thing. Then the fallen ones, our dark Lords and some of the nephillm and spirit bodied children, demons I believe they were once biblically called,” he said with a laugh, “shall be worshipped even though they will appear as alien life forms, god's to be worshipped by simple insignificant mankind.”

“They will be released in conjunction of those created in the restricted area behind the ice wall. There are still enough available that were created for the deception still accessible to our needs that's currently outside the restrictions of the God of Heaven's ice boundaries He has now commanded put into place.”

“But all that is about to change, my time has come to rule this world,” antichrist said. His eyes look glazed over with his lust for the power to rule our world. He paused for a moment then asked a dark headed fair skinned woman I saw before in another dream concerning this facility, “What's the status on the particle discoveries in the Haldron Collider?”

“It's right on course,” she replied, “but we ran into one small issue.” “A small issue,” Antichrist said, “and what might that be?” He asked in an unpleasant voice. “I don't know how to explain it fully,” the woman said. “Try,” Antichrist said politely but I could see his jaw had become clinched. Apparently so did the dark headed woman who suddenly seemed nervous.

“It began during the run during the solar eclipse. We were pulling data on particle discoveries when suddenly it was as if something sucked the particles like a vacuum out of the collider’s path and then all the information vanished. There’s no trace of what was removed except showing that something had been previously discovered.”

Antichrist let out a low guttural snarl then said, “Those praying saints of the God of Heaven and that filthy Nazarene! What else? What else occurred?” He asked in a deep menacing voice. The woman cast her eyes toward a man and antichrist turned his focus on him. “Speak!” He demanded in a terrifying voice. I’m still praying and pleading Jesus Christ’s Blood over me during all this and that I’ll remember all I am called to do with Holy Spirit’s help.

The man looked terrified, and I knew what he had to say he didn't want to speak, but he did. "We were unable to pull the full force of power of the sun and moon alignment with the earth. So, in addition to not breaching the God of Heaven's firmament and entering His own realm we were unable to pull through and free all the projected and designated fallen ones, nephilim, and spirit bodied children out of the created opening. We pulled some from the moon and other locations and because of the ending of the age many were freed and let loose upon the earth but…." the man said and hesitated.

"But what?" Antichrist asked through clenched teeth. "But shortly after some of them were pulled back through the opening and remained on the other side once again even with the opening still intact." Antichrist let out a string of words that sounded like cursing and swearing but more like ancient Babylonian than the accented English I'm hearing him speaking even though in he's in Europe, in Switzerland.

"Those cuss, cuss Saints of God, I will kill them everyone! Oh yes, I will, and they will suffer for daring to intervene in our plans. Wait! Where's she at? Where's the one problem that won't stop no matter what I've sent her way?" He snarled. "You mean the one called daughter of Heaven's Courts, she's back at her current residence in Tennessee."

My mouth is hanging open at these words. I am stunned and shocked! "Holy Spirit are they talking about me or another?" I asked. Before He could answer I heard Antichrist say. "If she's involved then she will also petition for all our innocent stored blood to be removed. Give me a status on the stored innocents' blood, especially what we gathered just prior and during the eclipse," the antichrist demanded.

The man pulled out a little handheld device different than an average cell phone. He makes a few selections then his face drains of all its color. "Oh no," he said in horror on what his screen was displaying. Antichrist knew then someone had prayed and petitioned to the God of Heaven to remove the blood because life is found in the blood and according to the laws of Heaven when life is taken wrongfully in His holy eyes it cries out for vengeance.

Antichrist in a great rage takes his hands and in anger rakes everything laying on the table off into the floor. Including a bottle of what I supposed was an expensive bottle of champagne and goblet for what I assumed was meant for them to toast their success together. He began to rant.

"I told lillith to take her out, not to befriend that one," he yelled out. "Lucifer did too but she wouldn't listen. He wouldn't listen", antichrist spat out in anger. Then suddenly he began laughing and his laughter made me shiver more than his anger.

He looked up to the ceiling and spoke these words. "God of Heaven You have trained this one well and she in turn has trained others but can any of them stand against me should they not be ready when your filthy Son returns? Can she or the other like her withstand the force I shall send against them when I am in full power?"

I heard an audible voice from the Heavens speak and although the others didn't hear it, they knew something greater than them all had entered the room. They fell to the floor cowering in terror at the power and holiness they felt from words they couldn't hear.

“O’ man of sin My two witnesses have been raised up for such a time as this. My 144,000 have been raised up for such a time as this. My bride, My church all raised up for such a time as this. Those who are truly Mine shall prove true to the very end because I have tried them in My refining fires.”

“She, My daughter of Heaven is just one of many I have raised up to fight against you. She is My daughter, My witness, My warrior through Me. What you will be fighting against O’ man of sin is not the lukewarm, easily deceived, backslidden saint! But those upon realizing what time they’re living in dug their roots deeper in Me. And for those of My children who will not be ready for My return it will not take them long though hunted by you and your forces to become mighty and strong in Me!”

“As for your question of wondering who prayed against your plans during the solar eclipse, I will tell you. It was many of My children uniting together in My Name Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha Mashiach when the warning went out. And you already know who I called to witness and testify of your plans.”

“Did she pray and petition in the Courts of Heaven for everything illegally brought through Cern’s machines and through the opening now established in the layering of the Heaven inside the created firmament to be returned in My Name? Ask her yourself for she stands by My power inside the highly fortified facility complex and room you are in!” Antichrist froze in place at these words, I did too! “Jesus, why did you do that?” I asked fervently. “Don’t fear beloved daughter, I’ve got you and you’ve got this,” He said.

I watched as antichrist suddenly began looking frantically around. “Where are you?” He screamed. “Show yourself!” The other people in the room are still cowering on the floor. Suddenly, I saw an Angel of God standing in front of me I hadn’t noticed before stepped out of in front of me. When he did, antichrist’s eyes fixed on me. Hatred, cruel hatred filled his blue soulless eyes. “YOU!!!” He shouted. “I knew it was you, I will kill you! I warned you to keep your mouth shut and to stay out of my business. I will hunt you down and all like you!” He spat out in hatred.

I looked at him standing there in his fancy black suit, his white, crisp button-up shirt with his paisley print maroon tie, plus his shiny black laced up shoes and he is not the suave, poised man of power our world sees his so often as. Instead, he stands before me as he really is! His hands are balled into clenched fists and his whole body is shaking with rage. Oddly enough, I do not fear him.

“I WILL KILL YOU!!! I will kill you and all your kind you “cuss, cuss, cuss” Jesus’ lovers! I believe this may be one of the few times he actually called my lovely Jesus Christ by His Name. “I will kill you and your filthy Nazarene too!” He yelled out. I looked at him and said, “Your masters already tried that, remember. Jesus Christ has already conquered death. You will never be able to touch Him again…ever! Or your masters!”

“Yes, I prayed as the sweet Holy Spirit led me. Yes, I petitioned Heaven’s Courts and all these things in Jesus Christ’s Name. Yes, it was me, but it wasn’t me alone. My brothers and sisters in

Jesus Christ, those who were also called were praying as well. Together we are stronger and our prayers more powerful in Jesus Christ. But we did so by choice out of love and obedience for our Savior and Father God in Heaven. You on the other hand are nothing more than a puppet on a string that's being pulled by satan and by lucifer who can no longer think for himself," I said in the boldness that only comes from Jesus Christ being my Lord and Savior.

"I will kill you; I am going to kill you!!!" He shouted and ran toward me. As he did the Angel of God who had originally been before me reappeared with a flaming sword in his hand. "Man of sin," the Angel's voice boomed, "this is not your full appointed time nor hers." His words and the huge flaming sword made antichrist stop abruptly. He spoke through clenched teeth slowly. "When it's my time I will kill you. I will hunt your family down too. Who will stop me then? The darkness brings my rise to power, then no one will stop me then."

"Wrong again antichrist," I replied. "My appointed time to die is when God says it's my time for, He is the giver of life. He determines when one is allowed to die or not even if it's by your hands. I do not fear you," I said, "nor do I fear your masters. They have already been defeated. When it's my time to die, then I shall die and rejoice that I am finally counted worthy to spend my eternity with Jesus Christ the lover of my soul who is and will always be…Lord of all."

"I will kill you! I will kill you! He shrieked. "I shall tear you limb from limb…personally myself." I awoke hearing these threats in my ears. So, once again I began praying for strength for what lays ahead. Not only for me, but my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ. Help us Lord to stand true in You till the very end of however you lead us to go.

<u>Verses</u>

1 John chapters 3 & 4; Matthew 19:26; Hebrews 11:1; 6; Mark 9:23; Hebrews 2:2-3; 2 Thessalonians 2:3-12; 1 John 2:18; Revelation 13:1-18; Daniel 7:15-28; 9:26-27; Job 33:14-15; Numbers 12:6; Proverbs 29:18; Daniel 2:19; Acts 17:25; Deuteronomy 32:39; Psalms 91:11; 103:20; 104:4

I Am the Lion of Judah 4-10-24@9:51 am

Isaiah 42:13 The LORD shall go forth as a mighty man, he shall stir up jealousy like a man of war: he shall cry, yea, roar; he shall prevail against his enemies.

Hear the cry of justice! Hear Me roar in holy justice. I am the Lion of Judah the returning King.

Fear not My children. Fear not the enemy's hand. Soon the world will tremble, tremble at the sight of My powerful hand of judgment upon this world and ungodly nations.

O' Babylon, leader of the fall of nations I strike you down! I strike you down. I strike you down.

Judgment is fair and true from the Throne of Heaven; My Father's Throne and I judge righteously in His Name Jehovah God Creator of all. I see the hidden secret things you do O' people of this world that you think no one sees… that you do in the darkness. I am light. I drive away all darkness, I see into all darkness. I pierced the darkness with My truth and My righteousness, and My judgments are sure and will stand.

Shake O' world, shake. I shake you; I shake the very foundations I hold in My hand. I shake you world. I shake you.

I am the Lion of Judah.
I am My Father's Son.
I am the First and the Last.
I am the Alpha and Omega.
I am the Messiah.
I am the Christ.
I am Jesus Christ Yeshua Ha Mashiach.
I am My Father's Son. And I am not the little Lamb anymore.

You cannot prevail against Me O' kingdom of darkness. You will never win; I have defeated you already and now My children will defeat you too. Whether through rapture or whether through death they shall still be victorious through Me, their God and Savior. Not one who is truly Mine will be snatched out of My hands.

Little children……. Little children hear Me roar. Hear Me roar on your behalf! Hear Me roar in vengeance for all that has been done to you, My children. Hear me roar! Judgment's hand moves now. Judgment's hand moves now. I move, the destroyer moves.

Judgment has come to your world O' men and women of this earth. What will you do? What can you do, but hide yourself from My great wrath?

The three days of darkness come, yes it does. So, don't get lax. My children don't get lax.

Lax definition: without much care, attention, or control; relaxed

Verses
Job 37:3-5; Isaiah 42:13; Jeremiah 25:20; Joel 3:16; Amos 1:2; 3:8; Revelation 5:5; Psalms 18:7; 60:2; Isaiah 2:19; 21; Jeremiah 51:1-13; 25; 42-28; Romans 12:19; Deuteronomy 32:41-43; Psalms 58:10; 99:7-9; Isaiah 59:17; 63:4; Ezekiel 25:17; Micah 5:15; Nahum 1:2; Luke 21:22; 2 Thessalonians 1: 7-9; Revelation 6: 13-17; Exodus 14:14; Deuteronomy 3:22; John 6:39; 10:28

The 2nd Exodus Dream 4-11-24@7:13 am

Please pray about this in Jesus Christ's Name. Direct your questions to Him concerning this dream. I have shared what I can now it's up to you to seek Him and to try the spirits according to 1 John 4:1-4; 13-15, 1 Corinthians 12:3 & 2 John 7.

Jeremiah 51:6 Flee out of the midst of Babylon and deliver every man his soul: be not cut off in her iniquity; for this is the time of the LORD's vengeance; he will render unto her a recompence.

I dreamed I was leading people, gathering them together and we were travelling to safety. I was also gathering supplies all in the Name of Jesus Christ. I had 4 maps, 4 pieces that made 1 big map, but each was an odd shape. One of the first was in the shape of a rectangle, number 2 a cross or small "t". The 3rd was like half a cone shape with the pointed part removed and the 4th is like a t-shape piece of plumbing pipe with the bigger part on the bottom.

In the dream war had come and I had 2 kids with me, and they are of a younger age. This is before I had begun leading people to safety. It seemed like it was my kids, but it wasn't. Our town had been bombed with the house I had been living in being damaged. There is a man here who is somehow connected to me. The place I was staying in is no longer livable and we are being forced to leave and look for shelter and food. The man had gone to look for us somewhere to safely stay and for food. I kept saying to him, "Let me go back to the home, there's food inside!" He didn't want me to go so he left on his quest for shelter and food, leaving us behind with orders to stay there.

"Father God is the food still there I ask in Jesus Christ's Name," I prayed as I lifted my head towards the sky to my God in Heaven. "It is…. mostly," His reply came from the Heavens. "What do I do?" I asked. "You're return and gather what food you can." "Okay," I said, "I never told the man I wouldn't go and what Father God or Jesus Christ says supersede all others." It wasn't far I knew to the house's location. "Kids," I said out loud, "come on, time to go." They got up from where they had been sitting on the ground without complaining. "Are we going to get some food to eat?" The boy asked. "Definitely!" I replied back then said, "Father God says most of the food is intact." He smiled and so did the girl.

We made the short walk back to the damaged building, there is a lot of damage. But the corner where one of the bedrooms was located had a huge opening in it where flying debris it looked like had struck it with the force of the explosion's impact. "Okay kids wait right here; you should be able to see me from here." They nodded their heads yes.

I entered through the open wall climbing over rubble and debris as I go. I looked up and there still hanging on the wall pegs were two black backpacks. "Perfect," I said as I grabbed them down. "I can use them to place the food inside," I said. "Jesus Christ my love, lead me," I prayed as I made my way further into the main bedroom. It's still intact with no damage. "Thank you, Jesus!" I cried out. I went quickly to the wardrobe and opened it up. Inside I had stored easy to

carry and eat food. There's also matches and a can opener. I fill one bag quickly up and carried it outside, the kids are standing watching to see if I would return.

As I came out smiles came upon their faces. I walked to them and handed them each some food, they were so hungry. “Wait!” I said, “let's give thanks to Father God and Jesus Christ for providing us this food.” We bowed our heads and prayed together, giving thanks for our meager meal. I heard a man's voice call out and say. “There you are, I knew you wouldn't listen but would return here,” he said. It's the man who had went to find food and shelter for us. He's carrying a brown bag full of groceries. “The military is handing out food,” he said, “but this is all I was allowed to have.”

He stopped and saw we were eating already. “You did have food you could get to but why did you come alone when I had recommended you and the kids to stay put?” He said defensively. I looked at him and simply said, “Father God said to come, His voice is the one I obey and heed.” He nodded his head apparently knowing already this is how it was with me. Father God’s, Jesus Christ’s will over mine.

“I didn't find any form of shelter,” the man then said with his shoulders slumping a little in defeat. Most of the food he had brought looked like it was in metal cans. Anyone who didn't have a can opener would have difficulty getting into them if they are not made with the pull top lids. “Thank you, Jesus Christ, for leading me to prepare,” I said in my mind. “You're welcome little daughter,” came His immediate reply in my head. “Are you hungry?” I asked the man. He nodded his head yes; I reached into the black backpack and handed him a silver wrapped pop tart and a jerky meat stick which he took eagerly. “Compliments of Father God,” I said with a smile.

After we ate our small meal, I looked at the man and said, “I have to go back inside to get more food and fill up the other backpack I left inside.” “I'll go with you,” he said. We go back inside while the kids once again remained outside. I showed the man the wardrobe of food and commented, “There's also food stored in tubs under this bed and in boxes under the beds where the wall is demolished. You fill this back up,” I said as I handed him the backpack, “and I will see if there's anything salvageable from under the beds in the damaged room.” He nodded his head. “Oh, and gather all the jerky, protein will be needed for the journey,” I said to the man. “Agreed,” he said and begin carefully filling the backpack.

I went back to the damaged room and got down on my hands and knees to look under the one bed I could get to. The other had debris upon it and I felt strongly not to go near that one. I recognize this was sweet Holy Spirit lovingly warning me. “Thank you, sweet friend,” I whispered as I felt His presence move over me like a warm hug. I peered under the bed and some of the boxes are damaged. I reached under the bed and managed to pull a box toward me. It ripped open and out tumbles more silver wrapped pop tarts! But also cans of Vienna sausages came rolling out. “Good!” I said out loud in triumph. “They have pull-type tab lids.”

I am now flat on my stomach pulling out cans of Vienna sausages and pop tarts when I heard the man speak. “This one is full; do you need help?” “No,” I replied, “these are the last few. Can you place them inside the first black backpack? It was only partially filled because I knew after we had all eaten, I would then fill the remaining space in the bag with more food. “Gotcha,” he said, “that's smart thinking.” “No, that's Father God telling me what to do,” I replied as I pulled myself back out from under the bed the last two cans of Vienna sausages in one hand and pop tarts in the other. “Why pop tarts he asked?” “Because their packaging, the silver wrapper is waterproof,” I replied. Before I could finish speaking the man interrupted. “Let me guess, Father God told you this.” “Well, no, actually it was the Son Jesus Christ,” I replied with a grin.

The man looked at the kids eating their pop tarts then he said, “We have food but no shelter, nor do we have anything to drink. We have to have liquids to survive. “O’ ye of little faith,” I said quoting from the Holy Bible. “My God will supply! If He can make water to spew forth out of a rock in Moses’ day for the children of Israel, He can do it for us.” “Okay what about the shelter for us he asked?” I gave him a small knowing smile and said, “I just so happen to know of a place of safety provided by Father God also.” “Of course you do,” the man said beginning to understand we are now in a time that we have to trust our God in Heaven for our very survival. “Come,” I said, “let’s go.” I pulled out one of the odd-shaped maps, looked at it and the scene changed.

<u>Scene change:</u>

I found myself alone in a town that still had some life to it one could say. I knew near this town was a waterfall that I had came from before arriving here. There is an actual restaurant that is open where you can purchase hot food but if you pay by money the cost is very inflated. Or you can bring items to barter. I’m not sure if I paid or bartered for my food or if it was given to me.

I’m sitting at a counter on a stool eating when an old acquaintance walked in with a man. She is hungry I can tell. She said, “Hi,” and asked me what I was eating. “Fish,” I replied, “that I’ve prayed over in Jesus Christ’s Name. But they also have mushroom covered noodles in a gravy. I remember how much you like mushrooms.” “Thanks,” she replied. “I’ll have that,” she said.

She and the man sat down at a booth. As I’m eating my food, I heard the woman give her order to the male waitress who had appeared. I heard him say, “You have to pay first before we prepare your food. How will you be paying? For one plate of mushrooms, gravy, and noodles it will be $240.00 if you are using US dollars. We also take gold, silver, or you can offer barter items and see if we can make a deal.” The woman asked, “Does that come with anything to drink? How about a glass of clean water?” “A small glass of water will cost you an additional 50 bucks (dollars),” he said gruffly, “but the out-of-date sodas I can make a deal if you purchase the mushroom noodles at a cost of only $10.00 per can.”

I am hearing this, but I don’t turn around. I heard my old acquaintance discussing it with the man at the booth. “Oh, how I would love to have just a little drink of clean water,” she said. “Is the

water clean she asked the man?" "Yes, it's cleaned and purified with iodize tablets and such other things." 'I don't have enough for the meal and water," she said to the waiter. "I guess just give me one of the sodas. Do I have a choice of which kind of soda?" She asked. "No, we will give you what's available." I heard her sigh and say, "Okay." "You need to pay up first," the man said firmly. I then turned around and spoke to the waiter. "Jonas my friend, give her the glass of water and the meal. Jesus Christ will pay for it." He looked at me then back at them. Then he nodded his head and immediately went back into the kitchen to place the order with the cook.

The woman jumped up out of her booth and came over to me and said, "Vicki, thank you, but how are you going to pay for this and why didn't he make you pay in advance?" "Because Jesus Christ is paying for it. You know that I, myself, am not wealthy in the world's eyes. But I've learned to ask Father God for every need believing He will supply it and He simply does."

"I used to believe God was real and Jesus Christ could save us, but Vicki where were they when America got nuked?" She said in tears. I looked at her for a moment. "If America had repented when she was called to do so things might have been somewhat different," I replied. "Sin is the cause, and we all reap what we sow in our actions and thoughts whether it's person by person or as a whole nation. America is an evil, wicked nation now that it no longer serves God but satan, the devil and has led the whole world astray as a nation in its evil, wicked ways. This is not all either to happen," I said, "we have yet to go into captivity! Our enemies are soon to invade on all sides."

"Then there's no hope, no hope at all," she cried out in despair. "That's where you're wrong, there's always hope found through Jesus Christ. It's time to repent and mend your ways, and if you do you can come with me," I said. "With you! Vicki, where could you possibly go in times like these?" she said forlornly. "To safety," I said confidently, "I'm gathering people of the Lord Jesus Christ and leading them to safety. To areas designated for protection with the Lord's special army's help. From there we shall lead the people out of America's borders. Those who did not come out beforehand and were left behind. I and another like me with the Lord's help are gathering all and we shall exit this now cursed country and lead them to safety."

"Just like Moses led the Children of Israel," my old friend responded somewhat sarcastically because hope had almost completely died within her. I replied with a big smile. "Exactly! The Second Exodus has begun!" Her eyes opened up wide in surprise as understanding began to dawn in her mind. She was taught about Father God in Heaven and Jesus Christ when young. "Could it be true, is it really possible?" She asked herself.

Then she looked at me intently and asked, "Vicki where have you been? Why are you here? I was sure you would have been raptured with all the other missing people. You're still so close to Jesus," she said. "Father God and Jesus Christ had other plans for me, I'm closer now to them than ever before," I replied. "Okay then," she asked, "Where have you been all this time?" "Israel," I replied. "The Israelites descendants cover all the earth in addition to those adopted through Jesus Christ. Then I awoke.

Verses

Jeremiah 51:6; Proverbs 3:5-6; Isaiah 11:11-12; 16; Jeremiah chapters 50 & 51; Revelation chapter 18; 2 Corinthians 6:17; Ezekial 32:24-28; Philippian 4:19; Exodus 15:5-7; Numbers 20:1-13; Galatians 6:7-9

The Great Reveal Dream 4-4-24@2:15am

I was traveling down the road going very fast in an older model van. There are people with me, but the steering wheel is on the right of the vehicle instead of on the left as like we drive in America. The road we are traveling on is narrow and winding around mountains. The speed for all the vehicles appears simply to be "the speed of very fast!" I heard the words "Auto Bahn". I can tell I'm driving faster than what the speed would be in America. There is a man in the passenger seat beside me on my left who is of average build, dark headed and tan skinned. He is wearing dark pants and a pullover red and white horizontal, wide striped shirt. He is clean shaven and looks to be in his 40's in his age.

I took my eyes momentarily off the winding highway before me to glance into the rearview mirror. I saw in the front row of seats a dark haired, tanned skinned woman wearing a maroon dress with light blue, pale pink, and tiny white flowers all over it covering it entirely. On her head is a head covering that reminds me of what a woman from India or Pakistan would wear. What a Muslim woman often wears in pictures I have seen. It's blue in color. She looks to be in her 30's and she's pregnant. She appears to be about 6 months from her belly size. It's obviously seen by the way she is cradling her stomach. She had a worried look upon her face.

I focused again on the road before me. The man is leaning forward in the seat as if he's watching for something or someone. All of a sudden, he yells our, "There!" As he points to the sky toward my right. I glanced briefly to see there is some type of helicopter or plane in the air, but I couldn't look long enough to know exactly what type of air vehicle it was. "We've got to get off the Auto Bahn and into some cover or they'll spot us for sure," I said then continued. "They surely have a description of the vehicle by now. The man nodded his head in agreement.

The woman said something, but I couldn't hear her clearly, but I could tell she's not speaking English. The man looked back toward the woman, and he spoke to her in a foreign language. I don't understand it. Then he focused again on watching the road ahead. "Raoul tell her our God Jehovah has gotten us safely this far and with His Son Jesus Christ's continued help we will make it safely to the hideout. He spoke quickly to the woman, and I heard in heavy accented English, "Yes, Jesus Christ, He will protect us." Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself in a remote isolated area that looked more like a camp yard with several buildings that looked like bunkhouses. I am observing the area when a man hurried up to me. "They're ready for you. Amelia was able to give us much needed information. She is resting now with the other women in the bunkhouse." I nodded my head in acknowledgment and began following after the man. While I'm doing so, I found myself fervently praying to my lovely Jesus Christ. We entered a smaller building filled with several people. Upon seeing us a man quickly disengaged himself from the people he was conversing with to come to us. "This way," he said to

me. I followed him quickly while the man who was with me remained with the other people already inside the building.

As we entered into another room I could sense and feel the change in the atmosphere. I could sense in my spirit an urgency and seriousness inside here. There are several people sitting at a long wooden table. As I entered with the other person leading me, and older man at the head of the table stood up and held out his hand. I take his hand and he said, “Thank the God in Heaven and His saving Son Jesus Christ your safe and for His continual safety in all your endeavors and ours too that we do in His great Name. Please sit down,” he said then pointed to a chair at the table.

I sat down in the chair offered to me as the man in charge at the head of the table sat down as well. “We have been discussing the information that Amelia has been able to provide us. If his plan runs true, the man of sin is going to force the world by charmful manipulations to elect him into position of world leader. Then with many more prearranged occurrences, emergencies, and disasters the world will cleave to him. After he is elected, he will demand that he be publicly crowned king of the world. He has already prepared in advance all the preparations including the making of his royal crown and cape like all monarchs have worn in the past for such occasions.” “I know,” I replied, “I have seen visions and dreams of both. But was she able to pinpoint a time or date for such an event?” I asked.

“Not exactly,” the man in charge of the meeting said. “It still depends on several factors. The first factor is determined by how many more wars, pandemics, and disasters are needed to be created for the world to desperately need a savior to save them and usher in the foretold false peace to all. Another one is his false prophet, his forerunner has to be fully in place.” “Barack Obama,” I plainly said. “Yes, Barack Obama,” the man replied. A woman spoke up asking this question. “I still don’t understand how he can be the antichrist’s false prophet when the world already has one sitting over all the churches over the world right now inside the Vatican?”

I looked at the woman intently then spoke. “The man you now see unifying the world’s religion of today to form the one world religion for the new world beast system is actually preparing the way for Barack Obama to step into his end time place when the time comes. The false prophet written about in the holy scriptures is a person of charm. A smooth talker we would call him in our language today. He operates also in the spirit of the antichrist more so than any other person so far besides antichrist himself. We know this is true because in Revelation 13 we read he will have power to sway the people into making an image to be worshipped by all. An image that he will place life into.”

“In addition, through the antichrist spirit operating in him meaning by demons he will be able to cause the hearts of the people through deceptive means, by persuasive talks, and the enhancements inside his body containing demon DNA he will display mighty powerful works. First though, he will continue to operate in the demon power of the tongue of the serpent that beguiled (enticed) the first woman Eve. The man in the Vatican Pope Francis shall be the last

pope. He himself has been deceived into believing he will be antichrist's false prophet which has caused for his undying loyalty to antichrist and the unholy cause to allow satan, lucifer, the demons to rule through them."

"The man sitting at the head of the table leaned forward and said, It's a deception veil. They cast their demon spells on all who are not actively seeking the full truth of things both spiritual and physical. If you don't know Jesus Christ and pursuing a close and personal relationship above all else with Him then you will be deceived. Just as the veil was cast upon the world to cause many eyes upon Barack Obama as the antichrist. And because of the antichrist spirit operating so strongly inside him, he is assumed by most as being the antichrist. Deception at it greatest is being played out upon our world. So many of God's children will recognize the spirt inside Barack but will never seek further from Father God in Jesus Christ through prayer the greater depths of what they are seeing or being shown. Obama is not the antichrist! This is the same deception they have done concerning the true false prophet of the real antichrist allowing both his real prophet and him rise to power easier in the shadows and mostly unhindered."

The woman that had spoken earlier cut in. "…So the enemy has deliberately caused our world's people to cast their eyes upon Pope Francis as the obvious false prophet and Barack Obama as the antichrist. So, the real ones can secure their positions without direct opposition. This means then we, the children of God who believed Pope Francis and Obama are the false prophet and the beast of Revelation have been or in part praying against these two evil individuals and the positions we thought they were in. This would keep our prayers directed away from the real antichrist and Obama's real position, wouldn't it? She asked then continued. "I don't like saying this…. but that's a brilliant plan," she said quickly.

"It is," I replied, "and unless the children of God begin turning their faces in prayer toward our God Jehovah in Heaven for His truth, Jesus Christ's truth because He is truth itself, then they will be deceived. It's time to pray in Jesus Christ's Name and tear down any veils or strongholds of deception, lies, and such like. We need to ask Him to remove them off our lives. If not, then most will stay spiritually blinded and adamant that they're walking in the truth. Even then time will reveal the Lord's truth to all."

"How do you know then if you're deceived and spiritually blinded with such delusion and deception all around?" A brown headed man to the left of the woman asked in seriousness. The man at the head of the table replied, "Russell, you begin praying just like Vicki said because what she has spoken is written in the Holy Word of God and that's our guidelines to survive by and it's all through Jesus Christ His Son. We all know Jesus Christ as our Lord and Savior here at this table. We also know to fight against the enemy's deception, but with so many churches having fallen asleep in the true power of our God and Savior, deception's veils have covered their lives and tickled their ears with half-truths which they have easily accepted. It's only after you're awakened out of this slumber through the power of Jesus Christ's Name do you realize

among many other things you were deceived and your relationship with your Savior was either cold or lukewarm."

The woman spoke up again and asked. "How do we wake our brothers and sisters up then if they're still lukewarm or sleeping after all that has occurred already?" "We don't, all we can do is pray for them as the sweet Holy Spirit leads because it's going to take the power of our God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior to do that if they are to be awakened. Then it's up to them to either stay awake heeding the warnings or roll over and go back to sleep as they try to pretend that they never heard the warnings at all. Or they brush it off like it's utter nonsense."

The man in charge nodded his head in agreement. "Okay, let's look at the new information we've received and see what we can do or how we need to counter the enemy's plans with our God's help," he said bringing the conversation back to the reason the meeting was called. "Steve," the man in charge said as he looked at a man sitting to my right. "Have you been able to unencrypt all the information from the drive Raoul has brought us?" "I have," the man named Steve spoke up. "With this information we'll be able to gain entrance undetected into their facility. We should be able to get in and out without being detected." "Let's keep praying that we do," the man in charge said quickly.

Another man sitting next to the man in charge with sandy blonde hair and a mustache cleared his throat drawing everyone's attention to him. "Please forgive me," he said, "but if I may ask this question. We've continually talked about the antichrist and even his false prophet, we know who the false prophet really is but very few outside this room seems to know who both really are. Is the enemy's veil of deception so thick that we still do not know ourselves who antichrist is?"

The man in charge looks me in the eye and without looking away he said, "Some of us have had their identities revealed to us but we couldn't identify them publicly or even privately for most until the Restrainer, He who letteth was removed, stepping back to allow the man of sin to rise to power unhindered but still fully in our God's timeline. For he cannot ascend to full power unless our God of heaven allows it. Then it will be as He declares it, as Jesus Christ His Son does and not the antichrist." "I understand this," this sandy haired man replied, "but the announcement from the Angel Gabriel about the Restrainer being removed has already gone forth. I realize it takes some time to then come to pass on the earth but surely, it's time so we can send the warnings out to our brothers and sisters in Christ so they can identify them for those, the remnant that will have to stand against them."

I bowed my head breaking eye contact with the man sitting at the head of the table. I began praying and asking my lovely Jesus Christ is now the time to speak up? Am I to reveal who they are? If so, do I reveal only one or both of them? I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me these words in response to my prayers. "He who has ears to hear My truth let him hear what the Spirit of My Father speaks. It's time for a revealing of the enemy of My children to be revealed. Follow My Holy Spirit's guiding and speak only what He tells you." "I will Jesus Christ," I said.

Then I quickly tried the spirit of who spoke with me as I do in reality. It is my lovely Jesus Christ speaking to me.

I lifted my head back up to find all eyes upon me. “I will tell what Holy Spirit my Friend and Teacher leads me to. “The real false prophet indeed is not Pope Francis although he was promised he could be by lucifer and antichrist. He has diligently prepared the world for antichrist’s one world religion. This is not the real Pope Francis either but a clone in which is mind has been transferred into. The real false prophet is about to step fully onto the scene charming the public with so much demonic power that few will resist his spell. Not all wonders are in witchcraft spells and charms but in deceptions, the power of illusions from the enemy’s hands, as well as world manipulation and most won't even realize they have been manipulated by all. He will mesmerize the public and world leaders with this serpent tongue as he paves the way for the man of sin to take control of the world. He will play a big role in welcoming the fake demonic aliens portrayed as friendly.”

The woman who had spoken earlier asked, “Who then is Obama really?” “He’s none other than antichrist’s right-hand man, he is forerunner preparing the way. Remember lucifer, satan tries to duplicate everything that Father God has done, so, jealous, and envious are the enemy of our God Jehovah who is the wise Creator of all. The false prophet is truly none other than Barack Obama and he is what John the Baptist was to our Lord Jesus Christ.” A man spoke up and said, “Hiding Barack Obama's true role really is a brilliant plan. Obama, the false prophet! That's why he operates so strongly in the antichrist spirit and so many of this world's people have already fallen under his deceptive charm. This makes sense.”

“If he's a false prophet then who is the antichrist?” The sandy haired man asked me abruptly.” As I begin to speak his true name I awoke. Immediately I began praying in Jesus Christ's Name. Then I asked, “Father God am I to share this dream? Am I to finally reveal who the false prophet is? What about antichrist and who he really is? Jesus Christ am I?”

“It's time to reveal! A revealing daughter of mine before My bride comes home. For many will fall to their charming deception until it's too late. You must warn My daughter you must warn but hold on to antichrist’s true identity for a moment longer until I give you the word to speak what I allow you to speak.”

<u>Verses</u>

Revelation 13: 11-16; Jeremiah 8:11; 9:6; 23-24; 33:3; Genesis 3; John 14:6; Ezekiel 12:2; 25-28; 13:1-9; 22-23; 14:13-21; chapter 15; 2 Corinthians 10:4-6; Luke 10:19; 2 Thessalonians 2:2:1-11; 2 Timothy 4:1-5

Heaven’s Proclamation of the Time Era of the Beast 7-2-23 @ 10:03 am (Restrainer removed information)

The Beast Technology Dream & Word 4-16-24@2:38am Journaled @7:55AM

In this dream I am not myself but an older woman who looks to be in her mid-60's but she is fit and in good health in her mobility. I am with other people, and we are divided into 2 groups. We're on some type of mission I knew going onto this dream and it was during the time of antichrist's reign. Near its beginning and the hunt for all those who loved Jesus Christ had increased from before times. We are all Christians in these 2 groups.

Both groups of members in our 2 groups are armed with weapons and most of them are guns. I had a small pistol. We are here to try to free one of our own and to gather as many supplies from here we can. It's still light outside yet the area is lit up with lights next to the building. But not on the outer edges where we are hiding in the trees and bushes.

"Jesus Christ cover us under your Blood and keep us safe I ask in Your holy powerful Name," I whispered. The man on my right whispered back to my prayer, "Amen." This man to my right is the man in charge of our rescue mission. I noticed now all our faces are covered somehow or another. I was wearing a tied bandana that's covering my face from my nose down. So is the man in charge, while others wore what looked like masks, latex masks that covered the whole head. It was important to keep our identities hidden I knew.

There are 6 people in my group and 7 in the other that are on the left of my group. We are all enemies of the one world government that's been implemented upon our world. This is the time when believing in Jesus Christ as the only true Savior of our world if caught would get you beaten, tortured, and then killed. Most of us prayed that if we were captured that we would die swift deaths. But if not, for Jesus Christ to give us strength to endure all in His Name and to not waiver in our declarations of Him.

"Larry," a woman next to me on my left whispered to the man on the right of me. "Yes, Laura," he responded still whispering. "There's activity coming from the left corner of the building. It sounds like a drone patrol is being activated." "Good work," Larry replied, "tell John to signal the other group." A few minutes later the woman Laura spoke again. "Message sent and received John said." Larry nodded his head in acknowledgement.

"Larry," I said, "if they're activating the drone patrol then how do we know their infrared scanners won't pick up our heat signatures?" "It's not dark yet," he said, "but soon it will begin falling. This is where we have to trust our God. We know it's the time in our world that we as Christians are set aside to give our lives for Christ's sake and Name, but only God determines the "when" and the "who." So, we keep doing all we can in His great Name until our time comes. We go forth in His Name asking for His Blood to protect us. If we are caught or killed, then He didn't fail! It's simply our time for these things." "You're right," I replied.

Then I said, "It's not time for their usual drone patrol. Do you think they know we're here? Remember the reports said they have some sort of x-ray radar, bio-signature reading, thermal technology that they started using right before the Lord Jesus came for His Bride." "I think we are about to find out," Larry whispered.

Two silver drones had risen into the air. They began scanning the surrounding areas around the building. Then they came into the direction of our 2 groups. We've ducked down as low as we can unmoving except for our silent prayers to Jesus Christ. I watched as one drone scanned our area. Nothing happened! Still, we are unmoving.

The other drone begins scanning our other group. Suddenly, an alert goes off and a voice is heard from the drone which draws the other drone away from us. The first drone is still speaking. "Tiffany Ascott you are a wanted fugitive of the one world government. Terry Akins you are a wanted fugitive of the one world government."

As the drone proceeds to call out the names of all 7 members in our 2nd group, the other drone has initiated some form of taser-like weapon that knocks the group down to the ground. They jerk in their bodies momentarily then they lay unmoving on the ground. "Oh, Jesus," I whispered. Larry's voice cautioned me quickly. "Don't move, be still! For some reason they haven't detected us."

Armed guards started coming out of the building to surround the people laying on the ground. One of them kicks a woman who's unable to move in her face. "Filthy Christian," the soldier yelled out. The other soldiers laughed. "Let's get them inside," another said. "Our master will be glad with this catch. Maybe will get a promotion out of this?"

They started picking up and dragging the seven Christian members of our group. As they did one soldier reaches down and pulls off a latex mask and tosses it to the ground. "Nothing can hide your face from our newest technology," he said in a boisterous voice.

"Hey, maybe we should take a look around to see if anyone else is nearby?" A younger soldier asked. I felt my body stiffen yet I dared not move. "What for!" The other soldier replied. 'Can you not see the superiority of the beast system's technology at work in our drones? This gives us more time to question our captives." Then they all began laughing."

I then woke out of this dream. I had asked, "What kind of technology was it?" But Jesus Christ at this time told me to lay back down and get more sleep because I needed to rest.

I was awakened later by Jesus Christ with answers to my question. Here is the Word I received.

Word on the Beast System Technology 4-16-24@7:00am

Facial recognition has been implemented for your whole world now for the mark of the beast. This is not your average, run of the mill program little daughter. It can pick up a person's feature with pinpoint accuracy. It uses a new technology that's simply Nephilim and the dark lords-fallen ones that's been limited to below ground until the end time days progressed further. This will make hiding almost impossible if not for Me little daughter. It will utilize a feature similar but different that allow the real features to be seen below and through items of that similar to your world's x-ray technology but it's superior in all its ways.

In addition, it has the ability to detect the bioluminescence found inside the mark. This is how the people in the dream I gave you were unable to hide from antichrist's forces except for those who called upon My Name, and it was not their time to perish or to be apprehended. Remember

little daughter in the ending of times I have granted unto antichrist, the man of sin the ability to overcome My saints physically in body to where their lives can be taken when Father God declares it's their time to die. But he, antichrist will never be able to remove Me out of the hearts of those who are really Mine.

Although their deaths are meant as an evil warning from the beast and his beast system to all who would dare to worship another but him, it is in fact in reality when this time openly comes the main source of encouragement for My remaining children, My remnant when they see so many of Mine choose death over renouncing My Name Jesus Christ or Yeshua Ha Mashiach. For I am known as both and both Names belong to Me alone. For My Name Jesus Christ in any language contains the power of My Father granted to Me found inside it.

I am all-powerful as My Father. He and I are One. My Name is the only Name that brings redemption. That brings freedom by breaking the shackles and chains off a soul that receives Me into their hearts. By My Name deliverance comes. Oceans and waters obey My commands…and those who command in My Name with unwavering faith without doubt.

These days that have come to your earth are perilous times fore-spoken of by the prophets and Myself. Be warned daughter this facial recognition system is part of the beast system. Or the new world order, but I assure you the beast system is a more accurate word for what has arrived in your world. There is no order in chaos and chaos is what has come to your world with destruction, desolation, terror for the unsaved, desolation, plagues, pestilence, and brutal control of your world's people. Now that you are aware of the new facial recognition technology be praying effectively against it now and for those of Mine who shall be left behind, or who are yet to come.

Now little daughter I have given you 3 dreams last night. You are to write out the middle one which I have explained more in depth to you what you witnessed inside it. But the other 2 are for you alone. Once written share it quickly because the 3 days of darkness now comes to your world, and I have made it known this is the announcement preceding My Great Day of Wrath upon your world. What most with the exception of a few who sought My truth did not know is the last solar eclipse was its start, the beginning of the announcement of My Day which is by various events that marks the demise of your world as you know it.

This is why I did not allow you to speak about the eclipse openly until the end. You were seeking My truth of what it really meant. While others were seeking what would it cause or confirmation of it crossing your once great nation called Babylon. Yes, My "X" was greatest across Babylon but how easily the people forget that the whole world has been marked for judgment with X's all over your world.

I'm sorry Jesus, my love. I know little one, I see into your heart.

Most people seek for a word from Me when they should be seeking Me first. They should seek a closer relationship with Me, then they wouldn't have to seek always from Me what is to come. I would come to them as I did Abraham My friend and tell them My plans as I told him I was going to destroy Sodom where his nephew Lot abode.

Go now daughter, write out the dream and when you pray, pray against the beast's systems facial recognition technology too. Or you can shorten it as the TBSFRT. And as long as you yourself understand what these letters are when you pray, then I will honor that prayer when prayed in My Name or to My Father.

Verses

Daniel 7:25; 8:23; 11:32-35; 12:4; 10; John 10:30; Revelation 13:5-10

Please pray about this dream and word from our lovely Jesus Christ and try the spirits. Please seek Him for the answers for any questions you may have. I have done as I have been instructed and shared it to all who have ears to hear His truth, eyes to see His truth, and a heart to receive it as well in Jesus Christ's Name. God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

1 of 3, It's time! 4-18-24@ 2:56PM

I have somewhat to say daughter. I'm here Father God, I'm here.

It's time!

Time for what called Father God?

It's time for all that's been spoken of to start coming to pass erupting upon your world's scene.

Taiwan….. It's time.

Israel….. It's time.

The 3 days of darkness, this time is here and to begin now.

The shaking and dividing of your nation….. of Babylon no longer America to Me. Her whoredoms to other gods are worse than the time of Sodom and Gomorrah and even of Babylon would be ruled by Nimrod, nephilim child of the fallen ones.

As shades of evening pass and a new day dawns, will it really do so? Have not I called forth 3 days of pitch black, thick darkness? Did I not tell you children to stay prepared? I have set the time of this event not you.

Daughter My children are so quick to forget My warnings to proceed with their everyday life when something doesn't occur as they determine it would by their minds and computations.

Behold!

The three days of darkness has arrived and is upon you.

The time for Xi Jinping and Taiwan is here.

The time for Israel to go deeper into war is here.

Before the dawning of the new week's time, daughter it will be evident with proof which I choose to move first.

Israel is the world's time peace, so watch her closely.

Taiwan's invasion is a trigger for your once great nation to be attacked by Putin and others.

The 3 days of darkness is a time to finish proceeding My Great Day into full being as the nephilim, demons, and fallen ones are finally released to cause all the chaos, mayhem, and destruction needed for the end time days to be fulfilled and those who were repent to repent.

Tell My people that 1 of 3 will become evident My hand is moving upon it before your next week begins little daughter.

Most assume they know how I will move My great hand of judgment but then most have not truly sought Me for Me to tell them My truth and plans.

Most will assume wrong.

It's time! I say again, it's time!

1 of 3. It's time! It's time but it's My time.

Not man's.

Daughter you are to share this immediately.

Yes, Father God with Jesus Christ help I will.

Verses

Isaiah 55:8-9; Psalms 22:28; Job 12:9-10; Isaiah 40:17-18; 45:6-7; Jeremiah 10:10; Daniel 2:20-21; Psalms 75:5-7; Daniel 4:17; Jeremiah 27:5; Isaiah 55:11; Psalms 24:1; 34:16; 46:10; Jeremiah 23:24; Deuteronomy 4:39; Amos 3:7

Military at a Campground Vision & 2 Kings Revealed Dream 4-20-24@ 8-28am

I had went camping over the weekend with my son and grandkids and we thought we were well prepared. It was hot and muggy and in the 90's. But the first night the temperature became very cold. I woke from sleep shivering and cold. Jesus Christ whispered these words to me. "Most people are not prepared for what is coming even though they think they are."

Military Campground Vision

The very same night I was awakened by a large sounding vehicle who bright lighted our tent. The driver just sat there with his lights on our tent. I went into a vision. People were sleeping inside tents. They were hiding in the woods in tents. Bright lights shined upon the tents, and I heard the sound of many vehicles for I knew there were several. I woke up inside the vision from sleeping even though I was actually still having the vision yelling, "Military! The military is here, they found us!" Then I came out of the vision. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak these words. "My people will become hunted! My people are not prepared."

2 Kings Revealed Dream

I dreamed a dream that included a woman named Barbara. A prophetic woman that was in her 30's with brown hair. I knew this was her younger self. (This is a prophetic lady…a true prophetic lady.) She had sought me out and I was in a futuristic city meaning most everything had electric locks with hand or voice activation. And it's after the great earthquake where lands had been reformed into 10 predominant land masses forms world-wide called kingdoms by antichrist. (I knew this going into the dream.)

In this futuristic-type city almost everything is computerized. The lady Barbara had read a dream or a word I had shared from Jesus Christ that confirmed to her that she needed to bring me information. Valuable information for me. She came and found me in this city. The information contained information on Prince William one of the 10 kings who now ruled under antichrist.

I was here to take down the evil man behind the Great White North kingdom. The lady Barbara gave me the information and then she left. I was inside the building where I knew I would find the king of this region. I was on the lookout for the scary younger woman who was his ruthless protector assigned by antichrist.

I continued up the building quickly. There is also some other prophetic woman I just have a shadowy sense of. She was another prophetic woman in this dream, but I never saw her face. The woman, his protector is always dressed in purple and scarlet, she is called Lil the ruthless. She wore lots of makeup and her hair was almost black. Again, she was called Lil the ruthless. But I saw past the makeup to the face, I know her.

Finally, I make it to the top floor, the penthouse suite. There are two men on standby inside the building in hiding should I need assistance. I have been praying the whole way up the building in my lovely Jesus Christ's Name. "Holy Spirit, sweet friend why did we not have to fight a lot of resistance? Even the door has opened easily." I peer in cautiously from the elevator doors, something I would normally never take unless led by sweet Holy Spirit to do so.

I heard a wheezing then a man's weak voice says, “Come in, I've been expecting you.” I froze but Holy Spirit whispered, “Go into the room daughter of Zion, you must go in.” I stepped boldly into the room. It is a beautiful sweet and in the main living room area also sets a beautiful wooden desk with a piece of glass-looking top on it. But my eyes are mostly drawn to the figure behind the desk.

Gone was the dark hair and healthy body of a man, instead before my eyes was a shriveled up gray-haired man that looked as if death was ready to take him at any moment. The king of the Great White North kingdom nicknamed this because of land that it once formed has not fared well at the hands of Lil the ruthless as antichrist’s assigned protector unless he is one of the 10 that are to fall.

He wheezed again and said, “So you've come to stop me. Why send a witness?” “I have come to offer you a chance to repent, to speak to you about the true Savior of the world.” “You're too late,” he said, and I stiffened at his words.

Then I noticed his eyes in his sullen-colored, shriveled skin. There was kindness inside them. I knew and recognized in my spirit the love of my Savior Jesus Christ being reflected back to me. “Oh, thank you Jesus Christ,” I said out loud. “Yes, thank you Yeshua, Jesus Christ. I have much to tell you, “He said. “Let's get you out of here first,” I answered him.

I came around the desk then realized his body is so withered even his legs that he would not be able to walk on his own. “I have people with me,” I said, “let me signal for them.” The king nodded his head. I pressed the black button on my collar and spoke, “Penthouse floor, it's cleared, need help with the package.”

The man grabbed my arm and I looked at him. “Here,” he said, “take this. It's information on the other 9 kings that I had been gathering in case I needed protection from them.” “You mean blackmail information,” I replied. “Yes, I do but it contains valuable information that will aid our true King. It tells of antichrist’s plans for the remaining kingdoms. They worked so hard to conceal the identities of us kings before Yeshua, Jesus Christ came for his bride. They killed many who had learned their identities in advance. Prayer in His Name is so powerful we had to stay hidden. Very few knew I was one, or king Charles's son William.”

The two men suddenly arrived. “Time to go,” I said, “we'll talk more later Lord willing.” As I took the disc from his hand and slipped it into one of the many pockets of my suit the men managed to pick up the withered man. Carrying him very carefully down the many floors almost down to the bottom. Right before we get to the bottom floor, we encounter Lil the ruthless by herself. She had no army with her.

Eyes blazing in evil madness she yelled out, “YOU!” When she saw me. Hatred filled her eyes then she saw the two men carrying the king of the kingdom. That's what they called him…. The king. When she perceived what was happening her face became twisted and distorted.

“I had intended to finish killing you slowly but now I shall finish you off for lucifer's prince antichrist.” Then her eyes flashed! She raised her hands and she somehow pulled electricity from the building source and then shot it as a bolt into the withered man. He cried out then a big hole

appeared in his chest as he and the two men holding him fell to the ground from the power of the electricity jolt.

She laid her head back and laughed. “The third king of 10 is dead. Your God's word has been fulfilled. Now let's see if it's true what You said about Your prophet,” she said to the Heavens. Then she unleashed a bolt of electricity at me.

Before I could think fire erupted out of my mouth and counteracted her electricity somehow as a move with faster dexterity and speed than normal though I'm still in a human body. She moved also with uncanny speed too fast for her to be human.

“What did old kingy say to you?” Little sneered at me in hatred. I looked over toward the withered man with a hole in his chest where his heart used to be. There is no hope for him now. The other two men my comrades-in-arms are slowly starting to get up.

She lets out a blood curdling scream in rage that she had failed to kill them also. She started to pull electricity again from the walls when I stepped in front of the two men. “Go,” I yelled at them, “get the information back to Israel. They need to know its king William who's the traitor,” and I threw the disc to the closest man. He caught it quickly.

The woman Lil screamed out in rage, but she knew I was protected by the God of Heaven and Jesus Christ. “I should have killed you before you both came out publicly,” she screamed. “You tried that,” I said, “remember. More than once and each time you failed as you have once again. It's not my time to die yet.” “Nor mine to be bound,” she yelled at me.

I said in a voice of authority, “You know the Holy Scripture well, all you fallen ones do. I am protected by the precious Blood of Jesus Christ, Lord of all and Father God in Heaven. You have lost this fight and Jesus Christ is the winner once again,” I said. Then I woke.

Verses

Revelation 17:10-14; Daniel 7:20; Revelation 6:14; Hebrews 12:25-27; Isaiah 13:13; 24:18-20; Amos 3:7; Isaiah 54:17; Revelation 11:5

Please pray about all this in the mighty Name of Jesus Christ and try the spirits according to the Word of God found in 1 John 4:1-3; 13-15; 2 John 7; 1 Corinthians 12:3. In addition there are more verses that can be utilized. Ask sweet Holy Spirit to lead you. (John 14:26; 1 John 2:27)

Out of Time World 4-22-24@9:22AM

“I pray for those who are Yours Father God to be ready.”

“Out of time! Out of time! Out of time daughter, they are out of time. The Restrainer has lifted His Restraining hand. Lawlessness now abounds and the man of sin is now able to continue his ascent to the world’s throne. Out of time daughter, your world’s out of time.”

“Now that which is called forth now fully descends from above and beneath your world…. waters deep…the outer darkness. Have not I told you, told all it was so?” “You did Father God many, many times. My heart breaks for your people who still are not fully ready in You, in Jesus Christ Your Son.”

“Each person has made choices which led them to here. This moment in time. Each person was given time to prepare to clean their lives up with true repentance for their dirty garments stained with sin. My Son is not worthy of a dirty bride, but one that is beautiful, spotless, radiant in holy white made holy by a pure surrendered life to My will and that of My Son’s. His will is Mine, they are one and the same.”

“Your world is out of time and as My own children argue over who the Restrainer, He who letteth is, He has been called to move aside and let lawlessness now abound!”

“Father God is this what I felt in my spirit yesterday evening that shook me to the core of my being? I couldn’t breathe! It was like I had been hit hard in the stomach. Then I felt as if the spirit realm, Your spirit realm had been somehow ripped opened. And after praying my son and I both received the word the Restrainer had been removed when we prayed in Jesus Chris, Your Son’s Name. Then we tried and tested the answer of the spirit that spoke to us according to Your Holy Word. It was You who spoke to us both.”

“Yes, daughter it is as you have said, I did speak to you both. Now your world is out of time. There will only be going forward. Grace has now fully expired. This is the heavy weight you are feeling and felt since I called My Restrainer to retrain no more.”

“The darkness for 3 days arrives on a wind bringing darkness, destruction, chaos, mayhem, lawlessness, and death. Time to run and hide and shut your doors My children for with darkness comes on the end of this ill-gotten wind. The destroyer comes to do My bidding by My Son’s command. He moves, He speaks, He commands, the destroyer obeys!”

“The darkness will be thick.

The darkness will be heavy and oppressive.

The darkness will be deadly as it conceals the horrendous evil to be released and unleashed upon your world. It comes when I say it comes! I know which 3 moons I have declared it to be. I know what fixed appointed time it shall be, and that time is now.”

“My children with listening ears and obedient hearts are prepared in most parts. I will wait no longer.

3 days…3 hours…3 periods of darkness that is alive and felt. 3 days, for the evil, there will be no light. Until their hearts are evil no more but washed clean by My Son’s Blood.”

“Those with candlelight or flamelight be prepared. Many still are not, believing now it’s not coming! Like the 5 foolish virgins who took not oil in their lamps to meet the bridegroom even though the cry had went out He was coming and on His way.”

“Tribulation days have come as My church and the bride have been tested and refined. The bride being those of My church who are fully ready for My Son Jesus the Christ’s return. Now prepare for tribulation period, the allotted time on your earth for antichrist to reign.”

“But I shall aid My children who are still not fully prepared for My Son. As the destroyer comes, I shall remove many by death by various means who swore their allegiance to the kingdom of darkness. Not only those in regal positions or of world power but the witches, warlocks, sorcerers, sorceresses, druids, mystics, priests, and priestess and such like to give those left behind a better chance if they listen to their ascent into safety.”

“Many still will not heed, but for those who will I do this because even though you still possessed at this time a stubborn, rebellious heart those who heed will have repented. And will follow Me and My Son as they realize they have been left behind. These shall possess a martyr’s heart. I will not abandon those who truly love Me and love My Son.”

“The destroyer is prepared.

The thick darkness of 3 days is called forth.

The Restrainer is removed so now the Nephilim, fallen ones, and demons can be released unrestrained.”

“Woe has come to your world little daughter. While so many are concerned with how to better themselves in the world when the world as they know it will no longer be left after the 3 days of darkness comes and the spiritual realm of your world merges with the physical as My barriers holding them physically back are no longer backed by My command.”

“Out of time little daughter. Your world is out of time. Your world is dead now, and most do not even know it. Pray for Israel little daughter and its people. The gentile age is closing. Thos who are Mine who belong to My Son shall still come who have been called in their hearts. At the given time they will answer My Son’s call. But you daughter are called to focus fully on My beloved Israel now.” “I understand.” “I see that you do.”

<u>Verses</u>

Matthew 25:1-13; Isaiah 24:4-12; Deuteronomy 21:23; Proverbs 3:33; Genesis 1:6-8; Isaiah 1:16-20; 2 Corinthians 7:1; Daniel 12:10; Matthew 6:21; 1 John 1:7; Joel 2:2; Zephaniah 1:14-16; Exodus 10:21-23; Galatians 6:7-8; Romans 2:5-11; John 5:30; 2 Thessalonians 2:7-9; Isaiah 26:20-21; 2 Samuel 24:15-17

The Battlefield Dream 4-25-24@ 6: 16 AM

I dreamed of a great battlefield. I heard this crying go out in the spirit on both sides of the armies gathered to fight. “One body, one mind, one goal.” The armies on each side have been amassed. They are ready, prepared to fight. The lines have been drawn and the great battlefield is earth. I am an observer.

The Great Day of the Lord is soon to begin and when it officially starts no longer just being announced this battle of massive armies on each side shall fight. The world shall rock to and fro under the force of it. Like a drunken man who's unstable on his legs wobbling to and fro. The earth's axis is nothing more than the pillars Father God in Heaven has created. The great columns that hold and support our firmament the earth, called the Heaven that holds our world out of the waters it was created from. What a God! What is Savior!

At the head of the evil army stands lucifer and satan. At the head of the holy righteous army is Yeshua Ha Mashiach, Jesus Christ my love shining brightly with the glory of Father God all around Him. His snowy white hair radiates peace and power at the same time. His eyes burn with the fire of holiness. His skin has the appearance of brass that emanates the glory of God the Father. He stands ready in holy armor though I feel He doesn't really need it. He's unstoppable! This is the word I hear in the spirit realm and physical as well……. Unstoppable!

It is the time of great evil on our earth, yes, it is and lucifer's army is massive, so very big. Evil flows from each one of his armies and their very presence upon the earth seemed to cause the earth beneath them to drain of life, turn grey in color, and shrivel up beneath their feet. They are evil, they are sin. They are the curse! Sin is the curse!

I'm looking at the ground of the holy army of righteousness and the earth is thriving. It looks vibrant and healthy with life springing forth beneath their feet, especially Yeshua Ha Mashiach’s, Jesus Christ’s feet. This I realized is what has kept the earth from fully dying. The presence of Jesus Christ, of Father God and Their love upon the earth kept alive in the hearts of all who loved Them and have accepted Jesus Christ into their hearts.

Both sides are waiting for something. None have crossed the white lines that have appeared before the leaders of each like huge lines before them upon the earth. Although what I'm seeing looks like a great big, massive field where the two armies have gathered, I understand it is covering the entire world, the earth, the air, and the waters deep. The whole inside of the created firmament, the Heaven.

On the side of the evil army there is occasional movement amongst the ranks of as they grow uneasy and even impatient as they wait for the great battle to begin. Many of them have their weapons drawn in eagerness, fingering the blades of some in anticipation of the war’s commencement. While the other army under Yeshua Ha Mashiach, Jesus Christ stands alert, ready, and unmoving. There is no worry, but serene peace displayed on the faces of both angels and those that appear as men and women. Even though they are wearing some form of holy armor that varying color in some. This whole holy armor glows with the glory of the God of

Heaven but the full, raw holy power of God sits upon the shoulders of Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha Mashiach who has returned in the full power and glory of His Father, Father God.

The goal of His holy army, to gather all His souls. Those who are His during the time of His Great Day of Wrath, the Day of the Lord that's about to commence. The opposing army of evil's goal is to keep as many souls from Jesus Christ's redeeming hands. For in the end this is what all the battles have really been about between these two forces. The souls of men, of mankind created by Father God in Heaven and their eternity.

I understand and perceive all this as I watch both sides before me. Yet, no one crosses either of the drawn lines yet. I know they're waiting on something or someone. "What are they waiting on? What's keeping the great battle from commencing? What's holding the Great Day of the Lord from being fully announced and this battle beginning?" I wondered to myself.

Suddenly Yeshua Ha Mashiach Jesus Christ, Mighty Warrior and King, the Lord of all looked over at me. The first time that my presence was acknowledged in this dream. "We're waiting on you to take your place by My side as well as My second witness. This battle is about to commence as soon as My 2 end time witnesses stand one on each side of Me. And when they do, My holy army will be complete and the announcement of My Great Day shall finish and the last great battle will be fought. But the war itself I won when I gave My life freely on Calvary."

"Come My 2 witnesses it's time to take your place openly by My side. Double anointing I give to you. I heard myself cry out. "I'm here Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha Mashiach I'm right here!" He looked at me intently with fire blazing in his eyes, yet also filled with great tender love. "Come my love, come," He said.

Then I awoke.

<u>Verses</u>

Malachi 4:1-3; Habakkuk 3:12-16; 1 Peter 3:22; 2 Thessalonians 1:7; Zechariah 4;1-5; 11-14; Revelation 11:3-4; Isaiah 24:4-6; 19-22; Joshua 5:13-15; Philippians 1:6; 2 Timothy 1;9; 1 Corinthians 1:26; 7:17-24; 1 Peter 5:8; Psalms 143:3; 11-12; Colossians 2:15; 2 Corinthians 10:4; Ephesians 6:11-18; John 10:10; Psalms 28:8-9; 103:20; 1 Samuel 2:8; Psalms 75:3; 104:5; Genesis 1:6-8; Revelation 1:13-18

Lucifer is a fallen angel. (Ezekiel 28:13-15; Isaiah 14:10-15) Satan is a demon without a physical body because he can possess someone. (Luke 22:3) One of the enemy's greatest deceptions that they're one.

Archaic meaning for the word firmament: base; foundation (It's not easy to find but Holy Spirit knows where to go for the information in Jesus Christ's Name.)

Please pray about all this, try the spirits in Jesus Christ's Name.

I, The Good Shepherd Am Stepping In 4-29-24@10:23 AM

You shall know them by their true fruits. I'm sending a revealing. A revealing wind upon the earth so My children, those truly seeking My truth and not another shall see clearly in the spirit. But also, in the physical, those who are Mine.

Out of the cistern one does not pull out bitter and sweet waters. Out of one's mouth should not come blessing and cursing. You shall know them by their fruit. By their hidden rotten fruit or their holy righteous fruit.

I do the dividing. I do the separating. I do the exposing. By My glorious light I call forth truth. For I Jesus Christ Yeshusa Ha Mashiach, Lamb of God… I am Truth.

Those things thought hidden…. I see.
Those things done in the darkness…. I see.
Those schemes, plans, communications of the enemy I hear, and My Father hears.

Little daughter I am separating now and exposing the tares of the enemy that buried themselves deep in the realms of religion and Christianity. This word goes for all even you for I am no respect of person. I am revealing the fruits of all. So, stand in Me, those who are really Mine. Little daughter hold tight to Me and stay in My Word. This too shall pass.

I send forth this Heavenly decree from Heaven in My own voice issued forth as King of kings and Lord over all that exists and is to exist. I call forth the wind of revealing and exposing the fruits of all professing to speak in My Name Jesus Christ so, all who are searching for My truth can finally see it. Whether it be a pastor, evangelist, a teacher, a prophet, a youth leader, a friend, a family member full of deception My children shall know if they do according as I have instructed in My Holy Word.

Watch the fruit of the one speaking.
Try the spirits.
Are My attributes present?
Is it condemning or convicting the words that issue forth?
The enemy condemns while I send forth My Holy Spirit to convict you of your sins and wayward ways to draw you back to Me.

Those who are really Mine need do nothing but stand in the power of My Name. I will be your strength. Those who are deceived and love Me I shall deal with their hearts. If they repent, I shall wash them clean again.

Those who are many in number who are fallen angels, Nephilim, human agents of witchcraft, and such hear me now! I am the good Shepherd and no longer shall you scatter My sheep or rend them with your wicked, evil attacks and words.

Refining and testing have been allowed to get My church, those who shall make up My bride ready. THEY ARE NOW READY, and I come for them! You will not snatch a one who's truly Mine that Father God has given Me out of My hands!

I warn you wolves in sheep clothing, I, the good Shepherd Jesus Christ am coming after you! And I'm not coming alone. Be exposed and be exposed now so, My children can separate and pull

themselves away from your pollution of evil, toxic words. I am the good Shepherd; I gave My life for My sheep. Now I come against you as the Lion of Judah and in the power and might of My Father. HEAR ME ROAR!

Your days of deception are numbered, and you will not flourish again. For I will cause you to be gathered with those antichrist shall hunt down and let him declare your end because you have stood in My Father's Name and Mine falsely. And when you protest, they shall pull of their records of proof of your ill-spoken words you declared in My name. This is just and fair even though your words were allowed to be spoken to purge and refine My children, My church.

All who speak in My Name shall give account for the souls who listened, and your rewards shall be administered accordingly. It's the same as a watchman. If you sound the warning given by Me, by My Father in Heaven then if the people listen or choose to ignore the warning, their fate is in their own hands by their own choice and decision. But if I tell you to warn and Watchman, you do not and destruction falls, all who perish I will require of their blood which is now on your hands.

It is the same who speak wrongfully in My Father's Name or Mine. Repent, I say to you now because as My daughter writes, My angles have scattered across your world, in your world, and all that exists that I have created by My Father's command. And they are pulling up that which is buried and hidden and that which is not for all with eyes opened in Me to see. And ears which are opened to hear who are really Mine and who are not.

I judge all fairly and equally by your deeds, words, thoughts, and actions.

Children do not let yourselves be deceived any longer. Separate yourselves and draw into Me. You must test and try the spirits. Try the fruits that I bring forth both good and bad. Then don't go back to what has brought forth rotten fruit.

The wind has been released and with it comes destruction on the heels of darkness and despair. It's time children, it's time. It's time My bride, it's time.

I return as the Lion of Judah but also, I am the good Shepherd and I do this for My sheep right before sin's veil of delusion and deception fully descends.

Daughter you are to get this word out immediately and all should know and realize you are judged the same as all others. I know Jesus Christ my love and with Holy Spirit, my sweet friend's help I shall in your great Name.

<u>Verses</u>

John 9:39; Ezekiel 33:1-19; 34:1-22; Matthew 13:24-30; Psalms 23; James 1:8-26; 3:8-18; 4:11-12; Isaiah 3:9-11; 13; Galatians 5:16-26; Romans 2:11; Jeremiah 5:13; 26; 28:9; Mark 4:22-23; Matthew 10:26; John 8:32; Matthew 7:15-23; Psalms 59:12-15; Proverbs 15:3; 2 Timothy 4:1; Hebrews 10: 23-31; Revelation 17:14; 19:16; 1 Timothy 6:1-16; Galatians 6:7; 1 Corinthians 14:33; John 10:1-30

Behold…I Come! 5-1-24@11:02AM

Behold……I come!

Behold……I come!

Behold……I come!

This time……is now!
This time……is now here!

This time……. has arrived.

Behold……I come!

Behold……I come! Behold……My children…… I come!

Behold…… the darkness!

Behold……the destroyer!

Behold……these events!

Behold……Behold I say…… Behold My Great Day!

Behold……I come!

Behold…… little children…… I come!

I come……NOW!

Verses

Revelation 3:11; 16:15; 22:7; 12

Amos 8:9; Job 5:14

2 Kings 19:35; 2 Sammuel 24: 15-16; Exodus 12:23; 29

Isaiah 26:21; 40:10; Zechariah 14:1

The Enemy's Deception 5-3-24@ 8-36AM

“I’m here Father God, Jesus Christ, I heard you call to me to come sit with you. You have something to say.” “Yes, daughter I do.” “Little daughter.” “I’m here.”

“How many times has the enemy risen against you? And how many times have I not stepped in?” “Father God, Jesus Christ, You have always intervened although at times it seemed you were 4 days late. As when Lazarus had died in the Holy Bible, but Your timing turned out to be perfect in all things and in all Your ways.”

“I fight for My children, even the disobedient ones because I love them. I will never stop fighting on their behalves until all have been gathered into My flock. Little daughter I have come this day to speak with you. Considering the matters on your heart. Little daughter I am here for you as well.” “Thank you Jesus Christ my love. My heart has been heavy laden with all that has been occurring.” “This I know little one. Yes, things change at times but not the pronounced judgments upon your world and nation.” “I understand.”

I am allowing the enemy’s devices and weapons to bring forth My declared judgments as I have spoken through you I would. But daughter, not all who speaks in My Name and that of the Father is of Me, of Us. The utilization of weapons and devices to bring forth the destruction prophesied in My Name by a false prophet to make it appear their really Mine is nothing more than a magic trick. An illusion given that they are of Me. Like fake words of knowledge that are spoken wherein they had prior knowledge of. This is how many of the false prophets are operating today to deceive in My Name.

Deception is a specialty declared in My Name. Something boldly because they know because their alliances with the enemy of their plans in advance, so it shall come to pass. Such as holes appearing in your ozone layer which is nothing more than what your world would call a magician's parlor trick that's done in deception.

Because these holes have been allowed because of the allowances of the portal particle accelerators upon your world that allows access to the realm of the spirit where the fallen angels, nephilim, and demons have been confined. Opening entranceways for some to be pulled through, even items such as graphene and dark matter and for people to travel in their spirit to this realm to increase their demonic powers. This is merely greater possession into oneself by the evil spirits still confined that are soon to be released.

These such type machines are found all over your world and beneath. Such places as Switzerland CERN facility, Antarctica's island where men can meet fallen angels and form unholy alliances. Oak Ridge TN at the Y12 facility, and other places such as China, Russia, and Australia. Remember daughter many things they try to hide from My eyes and that of

your upper world by going into the waters deep or the ground below. “I remember Jesus Christ my love.”

The false prophets prophesy a lie just as in the days of My servant Jeremiah and that of Ezekiel. I have allowed this because of the stiff-necked, rebellious, disobedient, unrepentant ways of the people of your world and nation. Now I shall give them their just rewards for not repenting and leading many a stray. “Your will be done in all things Jesus Christ because Your will is the Father's will. They're one and the same.” “Yes, they are little daughter, they are one and the same.”

“So, what does this mean Lord?” It means although I am using man's devices and machines to bring forth My hand of judgment, I have not relinquished My control or power. The famine called forth in your land is proceeding and the crops will fail as the middle of your country's planting season is struck by storms upon ravaging storms.

These have been allowed by Me to fulfill My Holy Written Word but I'm about to take control from out of the enemy's hands just like I did with My 3 days of darkness which shall come when I declare it and not when false prophets declare it.

The enemy thinks by reading the signs in the sky, of the past, of the prophetic words issuing out of My true prophets, and through their looking glass of past and future events they can call forth when I move My great hand. You are foolish and wrong O’ kingdom of darkness and your time of utilizing such knowledge handed over to you from the forbidden, hidden knowledge of the ancient ones, the dark lords that fell from heaven in sin is now over!

You will see with eyes of deception. The future shall not happen as they appear to you they will. Nor will you see the past events to use against My chosen ones. A different past you will see from reality as you are caught yourself in the snare you laid for others because you misused the knowledge that came from Heaven at the hands and instructions of the fallen ones, your dark lords.

This will level more the fields for My children and those left behind, My remnant to be. So, you're hunting down of them will have to be honest labor on your part kingdom of darkness. I do this for you, My children of the earth. No such devices or weapons and such shall I allow again to be used on My earth that I created by Father's command. He spoke. I did as He commanded.

For those who seek for the truth of My words these storms of destruction which are of My calling forth but allowing the enemies of your nation and world to utilize their evil devices and weapons… look to the sky. To the clouds. Looked to the waters and ground. Wave signatures generated by frequencies and sounds…… pulses…… Pulses are the heartbeat of their devices.

Seek and you will see how I use man's devices with My elements to bring forth judgment. But no longer shall I allow the false prophets who prophesy wrongly in My Father's Name and Mine Jesus, Jesus Christ be lifted up and elevated as Mine by My people.

I am telling this My children, My daughter so you will not be ignorant of how the enemy is operating and why I've allowed it. You see how deep deception runs now. You understand more clearly why you must try the spirits in all things and line it up with My Holy Word.

My darkness for three days is here. It has been called forth by Me alone and I shall not allow it to descend at the time appointed by anyone but My true little children. This is a sign I give to My children. It shall come, I say you shall not come at a time prophesied by anyone giving a set time who is not truly Mine.

Try My words I have spoken My children, My daughter. Get your holy Bible out and read how only My prophets could call forth the darkness and most of the signs that went out across all Egypt. You shall know them by their fruit, and I am exposing the rotten and the good. You choose children which you will eat. The rotten or good.

Verses

Psalm 69: 22-23; Deuteronomy 28: 28-29; Zephaniah 1:17; Proverbs 28: 10; Jeremiah 23: 25-32; John 8: 44; 11: 1-44; Psalms 37: 7; proverbs 11: 3; 12:2; 22; Job 21: 27; Mark 7: 20-22;1 John 4: 1-6; 13-17; 5: 20; 1 Corinthians 12: 3; exodus 8: 16-19; 9: 8-12; Colossians 1:16:20

A New Day is Dawning Dream 5-4-24@6:20AM

Psalms 44:6 All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name. Selah.

It began as if a new day was dawning for the whole world. I don't know how else to explain it. It was like the whole world was waking up from a deep sleep of darkness. But it's not a normal darkness. I'm an observer, I know I'm here to watch these events that are being displayed before my eyes.

I watched as the earth's sun begins to slowly rise and as it makes its descent into the skies it is as if all creation begins waking out of a deep sleep. It's the dawning of a new day before the whole world I perceive but how I'm not sure yet.

I'm standing now in an open field, and I begin to hear the birds begin chirping incessantly like an exciting conversation. It's not their normal singing. The sun is rising slowly, or it could be in slow motion, but it appears now to be as if it's the twilight hours of a new day. "A new beginning," I heard in my spirit. Something I feel is about to happen, something significant and the birds know it. Suddenly I'm standing in a forest with the first light of a new day breaking forth I can see through the tree limbs. Then the trees begin moving their branches, but I felt no wind, yet it's as if they are swaying and clapping at something.

Now I found myself at a great ocean as the day is breaking forth still as if in the twilight hours of a new day. The time where everything begins waking up from the night, from its darkness. I heard this time in my spirit, "It's new day dawning." The ocean waves seemed to clap in praise of something as the different fish in the ocean waters begin jumping out of the waters in joy of the sun's coming. Now I'm in another region of land that's rocky and it's still during the twilight hours of a new morning. And I saw many seals who have come awake and they are clapping their fins together in unison.

Now I'm back in the first field and I watched in amazement as butterflies begin flying together in intricate patterns in the air. Even the grass seemed to be standing at attention. "Peculiar," I said out loud. "It's as if the whole world of nature, of creation has been awakened out of a deep sleep of night, of darkness and all are singing and rejoicing together at this new day. But why am I not seeing the cities or the buildings of our world? Why am I only seeing God's creations?"

I begin to feel the wind blowing in a soft gentle breeze. I saw squirrels, foxes, bears, and animals of the nearby forest come into the field. They seemed to stand now as if waiting for something. Natural enemies were among these animals, yet they show no aggression toward each other, their eyes all focus on the sun that's rising in the sky driving back the darkness that had fallen upon our world. A new day was dawning, and all creation had come alive as if awakened out of a deep sleep.

Suddenly, I felt the air, the atmosphere become charged as if with electricity but it's something greater. The animals begin clapping their hands and body parts in various ways as they could. I'm in awe of what I'm seeing and feeling. My spirit feels more alive than ever before. My eyes are drawn to the sky myself where now the twilight is driving the darkness away. I know it's the

early hours of morning. It's a new day dawning but it's going to be a day like none other I have ever seen I do believe.

Suddenly, I see white doves flying and they are carrying leaves. Large leaves like that of a palm tree or the bird of paradise tree in their mouths. There are two doves each carrying one leaf and in their flight pattern it makes it look like they're waving it at something in the sky. This new day is still at twilight, it is both light and darkness. This new day somehow contains them both. Although I'm still only observing all of this, I can't help but feel the excitement as all of nature rejoices at the sun's coming.

All of a sudden, it's as if time freezes and there is a brilliant flash of light that covers the sky from one side to the other. The sky opens up and the chattering of the animals and their clapping in this brief moment I can understand. They're all saying, "He's worthy, He's worthy, worthy of all our praise."

As the skies open wider as if they are being rolled back from side to side, a glorious light shines through it. There in the center is Jesus Christ my love in great power surrounded by angels, many angels. Amongst the roar of the praises from all creation as the earth sings, I heard trumpet blasts. I heard a shout as if it was a shout of victory or triumph as Jesus and the angels appeared.

I fell to my knees even though I'm observing this, and I begin crying out, "You are worthy, worthy, worthy," with all my heart. Jesus Christ looked at me briefly and I felt such love and tenderness but then He turned to an angel beside Him and nodded His head slightly not saying a word.

The angels accompanying Him immediately began descending as streaks of light down to the earth below. The new day dawning is still at a point where it's still dark and light. The holy angels as streaks of lights quickly returned but now with many other lights with them. As they begin entering the openings in the sky Jesus Christ looked at me again and this time He spoke these words.

A new day dawns, one of light for My children, My bride. A new day in Heaven in a time of rejoicing and great peace. A new day of darkness for the world. This new day as it emerges from the darkness upon the earth is a time like your world has never seen since its creation.

It's a day of darkness as antichrist rules, a day of sorrow and wrath. This is the start of My foretold Great Day of Wrath and Vengeance! And let it be known all who remain here on the earth it is by your own decision and your choice not to repent and surrender your life fully to Me so I could take you with Me. Your love of the world you have chosen over Me. You can't blame anyone but yourself when knowledge abounds, and My Holy Word is still free to all.

Tell them daughter, warn them a new day is dawning containing both light and darkness. I come daughter, I come. Tell them daughter, tell them, warn them. Then He turned back to the opening and all nature is singing, "Worthy, you're worthy," and I woke suddenly hearing this song, "You're worthy of it all," being sung with my hands lifted and praising my lovely Jesus Christ. He is worthy, worthy, worthy, so very worthy. "I love you Jesus Christ, I love you." "Little

daughter I love you too, tell them I'm coming My daughter, My love. Warn them there's no time to play around." I will Jesus, I will." "I know you will My daughter, I know you will."

You're Worthy of it All Chorus

You're worthy of it all
You're worthy of it all
From You are all things
And to You are all things
You deserve the glory

Verses
Psalms 66:4; 98:4; Isaiah 55:12; Psalms 148; 1 Thessalonians 4:16-17; Matthew 24: 29-31; Luke 12:40; Malachi 4:2; 1 Thessalonians 5:2; Ecclesiastes 11:7; 2 Samuel 23:4; Job 10:22; Isaiah 8:22; Joel 2:2; Isaiah 60:2; John 12:46; Daniel 12:4

Are you willing to pay the cost? 5-8-24@ 12:00 PM

Judgment comes to all daughter. Everything, every action, every deed is recorded in My Heaven. Not one detail is missed, not one word or thought goes unrecorded. Judgment comes to your world little daughter, but it also comes for each person, each soul individually as well.

All have been judged in their actions and deeds thus far as preparations have been made in seeing whose garments are really white and whose are tainted. Angels from Heaven have been dispatched seeking out any changes in one's garment. For when I descend with the shout to gather My bride only the pure in heart with garments white as snow, kept clean by their obedience to My Holy Word and their pursuit of Me their Savior shall I take with Me.

My 144,000 Warriors of Light are just as I have said. They are warriors but daughter they are priests. Priests under Me through My holy Blood that is washed clean. These make up part of My bride, all who have kept their garments clean and white through Me. Get ready My Warriors of Light. It's almost time to return and fight for My remnant bride for they are still Mine and I'm still the spiritual husband. But they were foolish in allowing themselves to be unprepared with their garments dirty and their lamps empty.

I have repeatedly sent warnings out of My great love to be ready, to get the sin out. My children, My messengers, My servants, and prophets have been crying out, "It's time!" It is time, little daughter, it is time.

So many who called themselves Mine have heard the warning bells of truth about so many things including My return commonly called the rapture. Then so many have reached for their insulated earmuffs choosing to place them over their ears to muffle out My truths so they can continue on their path of life unhindered, unchanged, and unconvicted. While those living godly, including those sounding the warning bells, the alarms are being severely persecuted.

Little daughter it is My true children, prophets, and servants who are enduring severe persecution. It takes My heart inside them, the heart of the Lion of Judah for those who are continuing to continue amidst the slandering, the threats, the cyber-attacks into their systems and own financial resources.

Few see or realize how those truly sold out to Me and giving My warnings have endured even such things as attempts on their lives, poisonings, and even kidnapping attempts. They have given over their lives to Me. Amidst all such things by the enemy and a majority from those professing to be Mine I have refined you everyone into mighty warriors in Me Jesus Christ Yeshua Ha Mashiach.

All want to walk in the power of My anointing. All want to proclaim My words from Heaven that issue forth from time spent alone with My Father and Me. But very few will really choose to endure the cost. The cost of picking up your cross and carrying it until your end of days. So, each person has been judged by their actions and reactions, by their obedience and disobedience, their thoughts, and their words. And then I will look for My Blood to see who has repented from their wrongs and who has not.

My frontline watchers who are enduring these things in silence keep on warning because I am their strength, their shield, their everything. These are the ones who understand I hold their lives in My hands, and no one can take it from them but My Father or Me. They do not fear men and women of your world or their evil devices but will be like My servants of old, that should they have to give their life for My Namesake, their love for Me they shall do it gladly. For all must love Me above everyone else or anything to be counted worthy to enter My Kingdom of Heaven. Is it not already found written in My Holy Scripture? Yes, for I spoke it Myself to My disciples. Now it applies to all who believe in Me.

Children hear Me now with what mete you judge each other is how you shall be judged and many of you have judged harshly My watchmen, My watchers on the wall. So, I have judged you in the same manner. If you're not ready with pristine clean white garments I shall leave you behind.

Children I do come now and quickly or else I would not be sending this warning by dreams and words and even visions to both the saved and unsaved. So, quit scoffing in your evil hearts of unbelief and repent because when I split wide the sky and come for My bride there will not be time to repent then.

Watchers on the wall, watchmen….. Stay alert!

My 144,000….. Stay prepared!

My bride…… stay clean!

Now to the rest of the world I say, “Get ready!” I have given you sign upon sign that this time is here. Now I tell you it's not only here but it's now. Darkness shall descend upon your world for 3 days and when it ascends (lifts) it will not be how you planned it to be council of 13. Or you lucifer, satan with your antichrist puppet!

With one command that I have issued and spoken you will soon learn your timeline no longer exists and the world will run its course on that of My Father's fully as My Great Day of Vengeance is openly upon your world.

Do not forget who Father has made King of kings and the Lord of all. All being what exists and what is still to come to exist. And kingdom of darkness you “will” obey My commands. You cannot resist the power and authority that has been placed inside My Name and in Me through My Father.

Verses

Hebrews 3:12; Matthew 25:1-13; Isaiah 62:6; Luke 21:36; Matthew 7:1-5; Ezekiel 18:4; Isaiah 1:16; 2 Corinthians 7:1; Isaiah 54:5; Matthew 16:24-26; Luke 23:23-27; Psalms 15

A Conversation about Xi Jinping Dream 5-8-24 to 5-10-24

I'm an observer. This dream began with me hearing these words.

"Every elected leader and governing power whether they are a Prime Minister, president elect, king, or queen, and those others in positions held in high esteem have a copy of the devil's playbook. So, all understands what's at stake if even one person, one member steps out of line."

It is a tall, a very tall slender, fair skin man with dark hair dressed in expensive, elegant looking clothes. He looks as if he is dressed for a grand celebration of sorts. The person he is talking to is none other than antichrist himself. He too is dressed as if attending a grand, formal occasion in a black tuxedo with a white shirt. A small red bow is tied around the collar of his white shirt contrasting its color greatly against the pristine whiteness of the shirt.

"I'm well aware of this," antichrist responded to the tall, slender man standing in front of him. "A strong warning has been sent to Xi from the dark lords as well as me that he is to follow the game plan. The guideline that has brought us this close to success. But Xi Jinping is a very ambitious one and he will not wait much longer to invade Taiwan and claim what we have rightfully given to him for his allegiance and obedience."

"His allegiance is to the dark lords first and foremost. He serves his master's well, except for this one event," the tall, slender man said in a voice of strong conviction. "The God of Heaven must be intervening somehow. But without the looking glass items we cannot look any further to see the future with the technology the dark lords provided for our use and theirs."

"Jobdrezal," antichrist replied, "without this ability to look into the future or the past the God of Heaven can change what is to occur and we would not know it!" Jobdrezal replied, "We are well aware of this fact and its possible the God of Heaven has caused a troubling spirit, one of those pesky demons to be speaking to Xi Jinping he has to attack Taiwan now! If this is the case he will be hard to control."

Antichrist nodded and shook his head in disgust. "We've had this technology underground, underwaters, and above the earth's crust for centuries combined. Now because the "cuss, cuss" God of Heaven and His filthy "cuss, cuss" Son, that "cuss, cuss" Nazarene being moved by love once again decides to remove it from our hands for Their children that were foolish enough to let themselves get left behind. This is my time to rule!" Antichrist shouted as is blue, yet black eyes filled with hatred and rage.

Jobdrezal replied softly, it seemed as if he was trying to soothe a child throwing a temper tantrum. "Son of satan, of lucifer do not forget that it is written that you will rule fully the whole world and if it is written by the God of Heaven, then it must be. It cannot be stopped! And yes, you will have power to hunt down, beat, torture, and kill those left behind. But…." He said not finishing his sentence.

"But what?" Antichrist yelled out, his eyes now bulging, and his face was distorted and twisted in rage. No longer did Jobdrezal's words have a comforting effect but just the opposite. As the slender, black-haired man had intended by the wicked smile on his face.

Then he began speaking once again. “It is not written in the Scripture of Truth if the God of Heaven or His carpenter Son would allow you to keep your technology or anything else for that matter except what is needed for you and me to accomplish our parts to fulfill the written Word.” “We’ll change it,” antichrist yelled out in anger. Jobdrezal looked at him briefly then asked. “Will we? We will see, we will try.”

Before antichrist could respond the slender man continued. “I think I may have a solution for Xi Jinping. He has been promised Tsai Ing Wen Taiwan’s president in standing. His hatred for her runs bitter and deep as she pushed the Island’s people into more non-traditional Chinese beliefs.”

“Inform him that from all the signs read before Heaven shut down our looking glass, even the reading of the stars, the time of the foretold 3 days of darkness has arrived in its full-term season. Should the God of Heaven not change this and if Xi waits, he will Tsai Ing Wen by default still acting as the President of Taiwan.”

“After the darkness lifts and so many people vanish and many are dead from all that occurred, then what is to occur when the God of Heaven’s destroying angels are released there will be no changing of power. No inauguration celebrations and this will be for most every nation and country of this world. Xi has the devil’s playbook as all the others do. He will be ready to mobilize his armies and fleets before the world’s people can get a small grasp of what has happened.”

“Let’s not forget there will be great destruction and our fellow Nephilim, demons, and dark lords the fallen ones will finally be released from their prison. Even though they will be confined to the earth now.”

Antichrist stood still and quiet for a moment and said. “It might buy us a little more time if this will appease Xi momentarily.” Then he begins grinning wickedly. “I like it,” but then he said, “It’s too bad we can’t just kill him now! The God of Heaven said he is to be kept alive until his role in His end times is completed.”

Jobdrezal smiled and clasped antichrist on his right shoulder and said. “Don’t worry about it. The dark lords have already decided his fate when the God of Heaven lifts His command. It will be a poisonous time for him in the end.” They both begin laughing, laughing uncontrollably like wild hyenas until I heard someone clear their throat.

I turned to see it was the red-headed Nephilim giant Sarina in a long red, satin sparkly dress I have seen so many times before. The first time was the very first dream I had about the Nephilim titled “The Delusion Has begun Dream 5-1-21@6:52AM.” She was at the Nephilim underground facility located deep under the United Nations building in Switzerland.

Antichrist and Jobdrezal looked at her as they finally stopped laughing at how they planned to kill Xi Jinping when they were finally able to do so, then became serious again. “Yes,” antichrist said quickly. “He will see you now,” Sarina said, “Jobdrezal you are to wait here. Lucifer the light bearer prefers to speak to his son alone. As antichrist begins walking toward Sarina I begin waking up and was praying as I did.

“Jesus Christ these people, the kingdom of darkness are evil itself. If not for your help such as in removing their ability to look into the past or the future through their fallen ones forbidden knowledge technology your people left behind would not even have a chance hardly to make it to any safe area from all I have been shown.”

“Thank You for Your tender mercies toward all Your children. Even those who will be left behind in the coming days when You come for Your bride because they were not ready.”

“I love all My children daughter. I love them everyone just the same.”

Verses

1 Kings 22:19-22; Isaiah 55:11; Jeremaiah 1:12; Matthew 5:18; Revelation 13:6-7; 17:17; Jeremiah 4:28; Daniel 7:25; 11:21

An EMP Effect Before the 3 Days of Darkness 5-9-24@10:00AM

In the days to come man will strive further to prove that there is no God in Heaven. I assure you daughter of Mine I exist and will always exist. I have no beginning or end. I am eternal. This will prove fruitless on their part as I send down My holy angel announcing the proof of My existence and declares boldly to the remaining inhabitants of your world that I am the one true and living God and Jesus Christ My Son was sent as Savior and true Redeemer of this world, the earth.

Antichrist's forces cannot hide My angel's appearance in the sky from all who are called to see and hear the message of the Gospel of Heaven preached in its purity and entirety. Many will come to Me through My Son from this action alone with many of these called to be the end time martyrs beheaded by the man of sin and his one world unified system.

My Word shall always prove true. But until this time, here is what your world and people, all the inhabitants have to still face…… The 3 days of darkness.

When the assault from the sun's rays and projections enters your earth's atmosphere from the holes created by the portal particle accelerator-type machines that pulled down the very fabric of it until they produced holes that have enlarged over continual abuse, your world in many places shall experience what your world calls an EMP effect on many systems and devices.

Thus, the Northern Lights, the colorful dancing lights will cover the earth's sky in the deadly colors and then precisely at My noon, real noon on your world My darkness shall descend suddenly and quickly with a brief light in the sky before everything goes dark. This is the outer darkness from the deep in which no light exists in. It is alive! For those unsaved there shall be wailing and gnashing of the teeth. This is only a brief moment in time what they shall endure in the great lake of fire when the end of all things comes if they do not repent.

Three days, for three days My darkness shall lay across your earth, the whole firmament! The sun shall go into its hiding as well as the moon. Stars shall fall while some shall hide their lights. The fallen angels once bound shall be released and cast down to the earth because the air no longer belongs to them as the devil and those that fell with him can no longer access the Heaven of your firmament, of your world.

The destroyer comes but there are four not one alone that shall cover the earth striking blow upon blow the first born of all that remain if no repentance was found after My Son returned for those who were ready and waiting in Him. Also, of the beasts. As it was in Moses My servant's day so shall it also be. The same but also different.

The four destroying angels have been released from their underwater prison and await My command. They are still bound but not imprisoned. I shall unleash them as My Son ascends with His redeemed bride. Woe has come to your world little daughter. Daughter, it takes obedience to be prepared when all these things come upon your world.

Verses

Revelation 9: 13-21; 12: 7-12; 14: 6-7; Amos 8: 9; Exodus 10: 21-23; Matthew 8: 12; 13: 42; 22: 13; Amos 3: 7

What's Causing the Aurora Lights Dream 5-13-24@8:00AM; 5-14-24@ 5:27AM & 2:53PM

I dreamed again last night, and it began with me seeing massive, raging, boiling fire for lack of better words to describe it. The same fire I have been seeing in visions repeatedly this morning since I've been up spending time with You Father God and sweet Jesus Christ my love. The raging fire I am seeing is actually the sun. I am in the Heavens of the firmament of our earth, beholding our magnificent sun, that Father God created by His command. I am observing it at a close distance. The only words I have to describe what I'm seeing is, "He's angry." The sun seems very angry.

I know in reality we have been enduring on the earth solar storms causing many things including the Northern Lights, but still not covering fully the whole world. As I am watching the sun I begin to see it spew out bursts of power and fire. They're like massive eruptions that explode from the sun. I understand from reality these are either solar blasts or CME's which is short for colonial mass ejections.

I heard a voice beside me say, "Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Courts You have been brought here to show you what your enemies on earth are doing, those of the dark Kingdom, of Lucifer, of Satan." I turned to see who was talking to me and there beside me is a man dressed in a white raiment that seemed to glow somehow. He has long straight brown hair. He appeared to be flying or floating near the sun with massive wings white in their color outstretched. Yet I appeared to be somehow held stationary in the spot and observing from. I have no fear, even feel safe and protected as if being held tenderly in Father God's protective hand.

"Oh," I said when I saw the Angel of God there near me. I do not recognize this holy Angel. "What is it I am to see? I asked him. "Come," the Angel replied as he held out his right hand to me. I took it and we begin descending into the lower layers of the Earth's atmosphere. As we continued downward, I began to see something strange in the layers.

There appeared in more than one place something pulling down the atmosphere into test tube like shapes. One is predominantly larger than the others. "That cern's portal particle accelerator pulling at the atmosphere's layers. I've seen this before when my lovely Jesus Christ showed it to me. But what is it doing on during the solar storms and all these others?" I asked.

We stopped suddenly in mid-air where I could see what was happening to our ozone layers, all right atmosphere layers of our firmament, the sky part. I looked upward and I could see the tear in the ozone layer near the top is ripped even more than before. This is letting in so much more of the sun's radiation and solar activity into our world. This I understood will play a part in these end time days when the sun's power will scorch the earth with its heat as Revelation 16: 8-9 speaks of.

I spoke out loud, "God's judgments by His command using nature, the elements, and man's evil wicked devices once again." "Yes," the Angel replied, "this is just and fair. Daughter of faith you are to take notice and give warning of what these types of facilities such as CERN are doing. During these solar storms as your world calls them your enemy the dark kingdoms forces with Antichrist as a physical head, they have been opening up portals to capture the high intensity

power of the sun. They have in their disregard for the earth or mankind have ripped open further the holes they have created. These storms have not ended. They're just beginning in ways your world could not imagine," the Angel of God said solemnly to me.

"What does that mean in simple terms so I can understand it clearly?" I asked with concern. "Daughter of Zion and of faith it means the portal particle accelerators' pull upon your sun even the moon shall cause disasters in many ways upon your world and inside it. The constant pull of their evil devices on the earth's Heaven to try to breach it shall be the very cause of why parts of your Heaven shall go dim. The sun, stars, and the moon that was established in the beginning of creation to be lights and signs for your world. This is what evil does, it destroys."

"I am to show you what evil people inhabitants of your world are doing with the sun's raw power. You are to be shown one location. Do not fear," the Angel said is he let go of my hand and quickly grab me under my arms. We descended down fast to the earth below. As we grew near our destination, I recognized it as the main CERN building in Switzerland. I felt this was so I would know which location I had been taken to, but we continue to fly upward toward France.

Suddenly, the Angel let go of me and I found myself surrounded by an Angel barrier like a bubble around me. This one had a faint blue glow to it. With the Angel beside me outside of the bubble of protection we descended into the ground, the earth below. After descending what I could only determine as many levels our descent ended. I found that we are in an area that was a large room. I saw to my right heavy doors that appeared to be made out of metal. The Angel barrier was still safely around me.

"What kind of doors are those?" I asked the Angel of God standing beside me. I noted to myself they had the appearance of lead but there's more to it than the element ore alone. He replied to my question. "Daughter of Heaven's Courts as you have identified these doors contain lead and this is in part to protect all here from the earth's solar radiation, but there's more inside this door too. The fallen ones had blended the lead and iron ore with that they have merged and created with the forbidden knowledge they are utilizing in part of their deception to mankind when their demons, nephilim, and fallen angels appear as fake alien life forms from outer space, your Heaven's firmament of your world as both good and evil."

"What's behind the doors?" I asked curious to know what's really behind the double, thick metal doors. "Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Courts behind these doors is what you're here to see. Inside the area behind the metal doors is a Particle Block." "A Particle Block," I exclaimed because this certainly was not what I had expected to hear. Actually, I didn't know what to expect.

"Let me show you," the holy Angel said with the Heavenly glow emanating softly from his whole being. "Is it safe?" I asked. "You did mention they were protecting this place from the sun's radiation behind those metal doors." I exclaimed. "Yes," the Angel replied with gentle patience in my questions. Then he continued, "The barrier around you cannot be penetrated by anything unless the Almighty God Jehovah, the Great I Am allows it." "Okay," I replied but not feeling as brave as my words.

He smiled kindly at me and took my hand through the Angel barrier. It closed immediately around his arm letting nothing enter out of the faint blue barrier bubble surrounding me. Then we'll walk together through the large metal doors. As we entered the area behind the large doors immediately I noticed an area directly in front of us that was enclosed behind super thick glass that had a teal tint to it. It is a huge area and behind the thick glass I saw what looks like dancing energy for lack of better words to describe what I'm seeing. I can feel the pull of its power even through the glass and the Angel barrier surrounding me although I know I cannot be harmed by anything while inside the blue tinted Angel barrier.

I look at the raw surging power in awe. In this area behind the thick glass and metal door is a massive tank storing the sun's solar energy. Then the questions begin filling into my mind. "Why? What's it for? If it's being done here at CERN, then it's evil or has evil intent behind it." The brown-haired holy Angel of God was watching me closely and seemed to know what I was thinking.

Suddenly, understanding came flooding into my mind, my spirit. "They're harnessing the sun's power and utilizing it somehow to be able to open the portals between the physical and supernatural realms, aren't they?" I exclaimed. The Angel nodded his head yes with a faint smile on his lips. "What is this place called?" I asked him. The Angel replied, "It's a Particle Bank." "A Particle Bank," I said then asked, "how are they able to collect so much? There's more than just one location you mentioned earlier."

"Yes, there is," the Angel God replied. Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Courts there are multiple sites like this around your world and inside it. Remember when Jesus the Christ, the Redeeming Lamb of God revealed to you as well as the Almighty One, the God of Heaven, Elohim, Jehovah, the I Am that this time the judgments of the plagues would be the same yet different including the three days of darkness? He asked.

"I do," I replied, "They both have spoken of using man's technology against him to bring about the judgment from Heaven's Courts for failure to repent. It is considered a just punishment to use the enemy's devices against themselves and those who still refuse to repent and accept Jesus Christ into their hearts as their Lord and Savior. But how does this allow them to capture so much solar energy when they are gathering it when the sun is more active? Unless," I said thoughtfully, "they are causing these storms."

"You are correct in your assessment," the Angel replied. "To gain the full power and levels of radiation and power the fallen ones have taught your world governments in science communities to use color and sound frequencies. I bring you this understanding now on orders of the Risen King Jesus Christ your Savior who is King of all kings in all that exists and shall still come into existence."

"Frequencies at different decibel levels are released, directed at your sun. Sometimes the moon and stars….. The heavenly bodies that were created at the time of creation of this world and all that pertains to it. The frequency bursts are sent from one location such as from the earth while another or more than one is released from the satellites and stations in the Heavens of your firmament."

“This will cause the sun to react causing it to erupt and eject power and flares from it which also due to the holes now created in the earth's atmospheric levels allows for the making of the generated colored lights or the Auroras, dancing lights you have been warned to watch for.”

“So, the Northern Lights and Auroras are created by the fallen ones’ technology,” I said. “Am I understanding this correctly?” “Yes, you are the Daughter of Heaven's Courts, colors themselves contain energy and power. The enemy, meaning also those in your governments and militaries are creating the sun’s ejections or eruptions to send the power rushing to the Earth's atmosphere to be collected.”

“They have found by the introducing of colors in the form of the dancing colorful lights especially the reds and pinks increases the potency of the sun’s particles that CERN and other types locations are gathering mostly through doorways and portals they are creating,” the Angel said quickly.

“Then how do they use the stored power of the colors and frequencies with the sun to create or generate the power needed for all the massive portals to be opened?” I asked as I was once again overtaken by the evilness of the enemy, but it shouldn’t have been at all.

“That is done daughter faith when they combine the power stored in the particle banks with that of the outer darkness, or dark matter as it is also called. The dark matter is found in the lower pits of hell and the outer edges of the abyss. It is the outer darkness and is alive.”

“Your world's governments and militaries have been collecting it by opening portals into these lower levels and it is sent up on orders of lucifer and his fallen ones. Dark matter, this outer darkness is unstable and chaotic because it exists in the spiritual realm, the part of your world holding and restraining the fallen angels, demons, and some of the nephilim from entering into your physical realm.”

“They are combining the dark matter with the power stored inside the sun’s particle tanks like the one you see before you all over the world. Lucifer thinks he can control the lights, the Auroras and let them fill the sky of your world but stop them just before they are seen by all.”

“The God of Heaven, the Great Almighty One who reigns supreme in majesty, might, and love has already commanded they will be seen by all. But in His great compassion and love for His children He has allowed the lights that dancing colors to be seen beforehand but not in its entirety so His children will have some idea of what is to come before the sudden descent of the colorful lights that brings the darkness for three days.”

I looked at the massive container with its stored energy for a moment and then I asked. “Do they think they can control when the darkness comes then?” “They do in some part,” the angel responded then continued. “They believe if they can continually bring forth the lights and eruptions from the sun and then stop them before they're fully covering your world, they can continually do this until all the particle banks are filled and they have enough dark matter collected to combine into their dark matter and sun's fusion power,” the angel spoke firmly.

“But Father God's is sending the darkness for three days. They can't control when He sends it,” I said fiercely. “You are correct again daughter of Heaven's Courts. Do not forget that you have been told the outer darkness would come from below yet also above. Or the fact that the God of Heaven Jehovah and His Son, the Lord of all are bringing these judgments to pass by utilizing men's technology and devices against them.”

“What do you mean?” I asked the brown-haired Angel. “I will show you, come with me,” he said and held out his hand to me once again. “Where are we going?” I asked as I reached my hand out to his. His hand once again entered the blue light clear Angel barrier without letting anything harmful into my bubble of safety.

He looked at me with seriousness in his face and spoke these words. “Into the very near future. I am to show you how the three days of darkness shall begin by those of evil hearts and intents. This will still be at cern's facility before they are fully prepared. The God of Heaven and His Son the Risen Lamb have already inserted other obstacles throughout time such as the coming EMP effects that would be caused by their actions as well as other means.

The Angel shining holy in white took his left hand and swirled it in a circular pattern moving his hand from right to left. I saw an opening appear before us. As I looked into it, I saw what appeared to be a laboratory setting. We entered quickly and I sensed the portal closing smoothly behind us. As I’m looking around, I saw it's definitely a laboratory.

There is a man with his back toward us in a white lab coat. His hair is grey, and it touches the edge of his shirt and lab coat collar. He's standing in front of a clear, square container. It's a machine of some sort in which there is robotic arm that experiments are done inside when handling dangerous substances.

My eyes are drawn to a nearby table where I saw containers holding test tubes. The emotion inside the containment glass box for experiments caused my gaze to return to the man with the grey hair. He turned his head slightly and I saw he had a grey beard and mustache and was wearing a pair of silver, thin rimmed glasses.

But my eyes are drawn back to the movement of the robotic arm the man is utilizing. He is putting the last test tube on or vial some call them into the container with robotic arm slowly and carefully. I could tell he's done this many times before. He begins pulling the container of vials out of the large hazardous containment box with robotic arm after closing its lid. As he does, he miscalculates slightly. This causes a lid to open and one of the sealed test tubes goes flying into the air, it hits the floor and breaks, then everything goes black. I yelled out, “What happened? Jesus Christ my love help me.”

Immediately I saw a glow in the darkness from the holy Angel who began to speak these words. “The Lamb of God by His Father's command shall bring you 3 days of darkness upon your world by evil man's hands The outer darkness or dark matter it too is called was collected from beneath the earth in the depths of the lowest hell and pits. It shall also come from above when it is released accidentally in a way no man, no hybrid, no fallen angel, no mutant, no clone, or any demon can prevent.”

“It has been written in the Courts of Heaven that this is how it shall be. Suddenly! The darkness shall descend after being released in the sky at Heaven's noontime and not mankind's faulty ways of telling time incorrectly. Man is flawed in his ways when influenced by evil and sin from the dark Kingdom.”

“Now daughter of Zion, Heaven's Courts has ordered the enemy’s particle tanks emptied after His children prayed. Some not even knowing what the Spirit of God prayed through them while praying in the holy unknown tongues. The lights shall be retriggered, and the frequencies sent out once again to your sun. You are told this so you can understand what is occurring and warn the other children of the Risen Lamb what is happening,” the Angel said quickly. “I will,” I replied.

“You have mentioned several times the frequencies. Which ones are they using?” I asked. “To know this daughter of Heaven's Courts and of Zion look to your world 6G and 7G technology for they are already openly at work in your world's governments and militaries on order of the man of sin himself. It is by the utilization of the 6G and higher frequency technology that communications are already possible between the earth's firmament physical and spiritual realms.”

“Key figures in antichrist’s kingdom are also already preparing for the arrival of those coming through the generated portals. Many of the portal devices are now openly displayed like the prisms and doorway portals that looked like looking glasses and doorways. You have been warned,” the angel said in a serious tone, “of all the evil that's being released.”

“Now you must warn that although they're evil, many shall present themselves as angels of light. Supreme angelic beings to be worshipped. Many will be swayed by their lies and delusions. All these things are to condition those still here on earth after the Lamb gathers His children during the period of the darkness and announcement of His Great Day which are all one in the same announcement made-up by several events for the end result of denying the Great God of Heaven and His Son Jesus the Christ, also known as Yeshusa Ha Mashiach and choosing to serve antichrist, taking his mark over their love.”

“Whoa,” I finally said after hearing all this. “What do I do now?” I asked. “You have been instructed by Heaven's Courts to raise the alarm but also now I return you to your sleeping quarters. “Wait!” I exclaimed but he had already waved his hand in a circular motion, and I found myself back in bed sitting up and praying.

Verses

Psalms 37: 12-20; Isaiah 32: 6-8; Hebrews 4: 13; Job 28: 24; 34: 21; Luke 12: 5; Isaiah 26: 21; Ezekiel 25:17; 2 Peter 2: 9; Psalms 34: 21; 78: 8; Ephesians 5: 11; 15-17; Ecclesiastes 1:9; 3:1; Daniel 2: 22; Psalms 21: 11-13; Jeremiah 23: 24; Revelation 8: 12-13; 16: 8-9

Secret Inside the Abandoned House Dream 5-16-24@9:08AM

I dreamed I was inside an old abandoned, dilapidated house. It was more like a mansion of sorts and at one time I knew going into this dream that it had once been a grand, fine home. Not anymore! Decay had set in with the structure now aged from years of abuse from nature and the elements of our world.

As I looked around the room, I have found myself in I began to notice pieces of furniture covered by white sheets now dirty and stained with inches of dust upon them. The stains I am sure that's upon the once white sheets were due from the grand windows that are broken and has allowed the rain, heat, and other things into the once grand home.

It's dark inside yet I am able to see, and I understand this is because Jesus Christ my love has granted me the ability to see in the dark once again in this dream. The place is eerie quiet, yet I felt no fear. Jesus Christ is with me. I do not face anything alone because he is with me always according to Hebrews 13:5. He is my helper so I shall not fear what men can do unto me according to verse 6.

I realized by the shapes and placements of the covered furniture that I am in a sitting room or living room type area. The room has a large staircase with a rug running up the middle that is located against the back wall area of the room. I'm standing in front of the area where the large glass windows once had been.

There is a door to my right that is opened without a door and another to my left, but they are offset of each other. In addition, to my left closer to the living room area back wall is another doorway, but this one I could see has a closed door.

"Which way Holy Spirit my sweet friend I ask you in Jesus Christ's Name? I'm not moving until I know where You are leading me to go." I heard a soft gentle reply like that of a still small voice say. "Up the stairs, you need to go up the staircase."

I prayed quickly testing the spirit that was speaking to me, voice. After confirming it is my sweet Friend, I began walking to the staircase that looked surprisingly in good shape. Still yet, I approached them with caution. Looks can be deceiving, and our enemy is the master of deception. It's quoted by Jesus Christ my love in John 8:44 the devil is a liar and the father of it. Lying is deception. Those are my thoughts as I now stood before the staircase.

At one time it must had been grand with its wood polished and shiny. Not now! As I examined the stairs closer, I can tell they have weakened in places over time. "Which way my friend?" I asked sweet Holy Spirit out loud.

"Keep to the right of the stairs until you get to the 8th step. Then you will need to pass over to the left. Hidden underneath the staircase runner is a weak spot that will give way if you place your full weight upon it." He replied in a voice still gentle but containing a warning in it to be cautious. "Thank you, sweet friend," I replied. "Daughter of Zion you are welcome," came His response.

The rug runner at one time appeared to been a wine or burgundy color , but the pattern it once displayed is now faded making undistinguishable to my eyes that ran up the middle of the stairs. I reached over to the massive banister covered in dust and tested its strength with my hand. It still felt sturdy.

“Okay,” I said to myself, “it seems sturdy. Jesus Christ, I ask you cover me under your precious Blood. I reaffirm each piece of my holy armor of Ephesians 6:10-18, pleading your Blood upon it also. I put on the mind of Christ as 1 Peter 1:13 tells me to gird it up because as His child I have your mind. 1 Corinthians 2:16 tells me this. I also put on the cloak of vengeance and zeal as Isaiah 59:17 it says but also the garment of praise found in Isaiah 61:3. As I stand upon Isaiah 54:17 which says no weapon formed against me shall prosper. Now I'm ready to head up the staircase.

I began slowly climbing the steps counting each one as I went. When I came to #8 I quickly and carefully made my way to the left side where previously I had been walking on the right of each step. I stopped when I realized Holy Spirit hadn't told me how to proceed once, I got to step #8.

“Holy Spirit my friend how do I proceed? Do I stay on the left side of the next 5 steps or do I return to the right of the staircase?” His sweet voice replied almost immediately. “Step up two step #9 on the left side then cross over to the right of step 9. Then continue on the right side of the staircase for the remaining 4 steps. There has been a trap laid in the middle of step #9.”

“For me,” I asked? “For whoever dared to venture into this home and climbed the stairway,” Holy Spirit replied to me quickly. Relief washed over me briefly but then I became alert once again. If a trap had been set then someone doesn't want anyone to go up these stairs I mused to myself then asked. “Holy Spirit, are we alone or is someone or something here with us? I didn't see any footprints in the thick dust and debris but my own.”

“Daughter of Zion and the faith those who enter here come by different means. You will not see such evidence as footprints,” sweet Holy Spirit responded. “Does that mean there's someone or something else here at this time?” I asked him, tensing somewhat at the thought of encountering some unfriendly company. “They are currently not here,” came His reply but then said, “but they are due to return shortly.” His reply spurned me into action. “Okay then,” I said, “let's climb these stairs and see where they lead.”

I stepped up to the 9th step keeping my feet close to the left of the staircase then crossed over to the right of the step without touching the middle. The step creaked slightly and immediately I froze in place. “It is safe to continue daughter of faith,” sweet Holy Spirit’s voice came soothingly to me. “Thank you,” I said and I quickly ascended the next 4 steps.

The landing area of the steps opened up into an area of doors and one opened area to my right. My attention is drawn to the large glass windows that appear to be unbroken. In the middle of the room is a half uncovered massive telescope. One like you would see in a large observatory. It is pointed in the direction of the sky where it can see through the large windows.

“Hmmm,” I said out loud then continued, “this area is clean without all the dust. The windows somehow are placed to give the appearance of curving. “No, they actually are curved!

Fascinating," I said to myself. Then dread entered into my mind. Most likely this is nephilim or fallen ones' technology.

"Holy Spirit how do I proceed?" I saw to my left as I'm still standing on the landing of the staircase a closed door. There is another to the right of me before you get to the open area where the telescope is located. Across from me is a metal, computerized door that looks like some kind of elevator, yet it only has a button that goes downward according to the light indicator above it. To the right and the left of the elevator is closed doors.

"Holy Spirit my sweet dear friend does this elevator only go down or can it be used to go up too? "Only down daughter of Zion. This way no one can access this floor unless they know how to enter," He replied. "Does this mean they have booby trapped all other entranceways into this once grand house whoever "they" are?" I asked.

"Yes, you are correct daughter of Zion. This is why Jesus the Christ; the Holy Lamb of God and Redeemer has brought you here by His command. You would not have been able to enter on your own," He said calmly. "Thank you, Jesus Christ, and thank you Holy Ghost my sweet dear friend." "You are welcome."

"May I ask how anyone is getting into this house without entering by normal means and who exactly are the ones coming here?" As I continued to look around the room. "If you will proceed to the door on your right and open it you will see the "how" anyone or anything is able to physically arrive undetected to the outside without entering from below daughter of Zion.

"Is it safe Holy Spirit? Holy Ghost my friend is there any more traps installed?" I asked with an understanding in my life of how evil our enemy, those of the kingdom of darkness really are. "It is," came Holy Ghost reply. "They do not expect anyone to be able to get past their antimatter traps and plasma destroying devices. This is why you didn't see any evidence of even animals having disturbed the dust inside or bird droppings from them accessing the house from the air."

"Their defense is deadly, and they kill instantly showing no mercy to any who dare to venture a little too close to their decaying mansion." "Yet here I am Holy Ghost, right in the middle of their highly protected building once again." I said matter of factly. "Yes, you are daughter of Zion because the orders came from the Throne of the great God of Heaven. His son Jesus the Christ has commanded you be brought here. You are protected by His command, by His Blood, and His angel army He has accompanying you."

Suddenly, my eyes begin seeing angels. Holy angels of God in mighty armor holding weapons of various kinds all glowing with the glory of God. They're everywhere! I looked at one with brown hair and green eyes and I recognized. He nodded his head in acknowledgment to me and then they all faded from my sight once again.

Tears of gratitude and thankfulness filled my eyes momentarily. My Father God loves me so much. "Jesus Christ, Father God thank You, thank You too Holy Spirit," I whispered as I wiped the tears out of my eyes drying them so I could see clearly once again. "It's time to focus on the task at hand," I told myself out loud. I walked to my right to the closed door and tried the knob. It's locked! "Holy Spirit it's locked, what do I do?" I ask.

“Daughter of Zion you have the ability to use the Kingdom keys of Heaven through Jesus Christ who has given you this authority and power. I recommend you use them on the door lock. These keys were not meant for Simon Peter alone but all the children who accepted Christ Jesus into their hearts. The God of Heaven respects no one above the other. Therefore, it is given to all.”

“Oh Okay, I'm sorry,” I said. “I assumed it would be unlocked when You told me to enter it. “You assumed incorrectly. I recommend before you unlock it that you silence all alerts and alarms that's upon the doors and remove any more traps, gins, and snares of the enemy as you tear down any illusions and deceptions also through the power of Jesus the Christ who lives inside you. By utilizing His Name, by commands, and prayers to the God of Heaven and, or His Son Jesus Christ,” sweet Holy Spirit replied. “Yes, yes, thank You my friend.”

I prayed quickly in Jesus Christ's Name for all traps, triggers, gins, snares, booby traps, alarms, or alerts and such like not to be set off. I tore down any illusions, exceptions, and such like all in Jesus Christ’s Name. I also commanded all actions, communications, and attacks from the enemy to be stopped in all forms including all physical, the spiritual which included all witchcraft, and such like, or combined to be broken, nullified, voided, having no effect upon me, or the situation in Jesus Christ’s mighty Name.

The name is I stood before the locked door I prayed this prayer. “All things are subject to the Name of Jesus Christ. His Name is highly exalted above all others. His power is over all principalities, powers, angels even the fallen ones and in His Name Jesus Christ I command this door to be unlocked. I use His authority and the Kingdom keys because I am His child and joint heir with Him to God's Heaven.”

I reached out and twisted the doorknob and it turned. I opened the door wide and looked inside. I saw only one thing inside the room. It's a massive, Oval shaped mirror that stands in the center of the room. The ceiling is very high in the room but otherwise he looks like a normal one. The walls are pink.

As I turned my head to look around my eyes caught a slight shimmering to the glass part of the mirror. My heart sank. It's a doorway portal, I should have known this by the size and the age of the mirror type device. It looked ancient.

“Holy Spirit this is a doorway portal that the enemy uses,” I said. “Does it go from place to place on the earth or does it open up into the spirit realm to release the evil ones into our world through the use of technology like the portal particle accelerators that generate an open doorways and portals? They’re also used to locate and gain access to the outer darkness sent up from Hell's depth also called the dark matter. Which is it Holy Ghost?” I asked.

“It is of the ancient technology the fallen ones first used. But notice daughter of Zion the dull silver metal color you now see around the dulled golden color of the frame. That indicates it has been upgraded to yield both outcomes.” “I see that Holy Spirit but sweet friend why am I here,” I asked?

“This long portal mirror is universally connected to those of like nature they are considered by your world and the Kingdom of darkness as indestructible. They are wrong! If when activated

while someone or something is attempting to be transported from place to place no matter whether it's a physical location or one from the spiritual a direct hit, a hefty blow to the energized mirror part will destroy you and all connected to its physical and spiritual network."

"Because the God of Heaven abides by His holy statutes and laws, He created this destruction of such portals can only be done by someone who is born of the earth but now reborn new into the Kingdom of Heaven. You are here to destroy the portal mirror and the many connected to it in both the physical and spiritual realms!"

"Again, this is being done out of love by the God of Heaven and the world's Savior Jesus the Christ to level the odds against His children for a fairer battlefield for those who will be left behind when Christ comes for His ready bride. Everything They do is directed by love but it takes His children to walk in obedience before Him for some of the additional things such as this to be done legally in the Courts of Heaven. Will you do this daughter of Heaven's Courts, of Zion," Holy Ghost asked me earnestly?

"Yes, of course but how?" I asked. "By prayer in the Redeeming Lamb's Name Christ Jesus. Use the weapons you have found in the Holy Scripture of Truth. When you pray in the power of His great Name Heaven will respond," He answered to my question.

"How we spirit may I see spiritually how my prayers will be answered?" I asked. I felt a warmness around me like a warm hug. "Yes, daughter saying you will. Your eyes are already spiritually open more so than many. Your request to see this has already been granted by the mighty God of Heaven who knows all things before they happen." "Father God is so amazing," I replied.

I stared at the mirror momentarily then asked, "How do I know where to strike it?" "I recommend," Holy Spirit replied, "you pray now and then ask your prayers to become fully activated when Heaven knows exact time to strike. But first you must choose the weapon from the Scripture of Truth you wish to use." "I get a choice?" I asked. "Yes, you do." "Why don't you tell me Holy Spirit?" I asked. "Because in your heart and mind's eye you have seen the weapon that need it for such a powerful blow," He replied.

Suddenly, in my mind's eye I saw once again a mighty hammer. One of its ends is a red stone that reminds me of stalactite. It's a massive Hammer of God and I've seen it used in visions and dreams not shared before by mighty Angel of God. One with green eyes and brown hair which is named Michael the Archangel. He called the hammer "Carbuncle" by name and the red color of it represented the power of the Blood of Jesus Christ somehow. I don't fully understand all these things yet but in Jesus Christ Name I will soon.

Now I understand why when I saw the Angel army momentarily that Michael was with them instead of in Israel. If these mirrors are everywhere in both realms in our firmament then this will somehow help Israel also, I surmised. "Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ my loves Name help me to pray this prayer without any loopholes that would allow the enemy to reuse such like devices and doorways or any of the remaining parts. Let them never be used again repaired in God's knowledge in the past, present, and the future."

“I have chosen the weapon from the holy Bible to use. Standing on Jeremiah 50: 25 which speaks of the Lord opening His armory and has brought forth His weapons of indignation. Let the Hammer of God mentioned in Jeremiah 23: 29 made possible by the word of God and the power found in Jesus Christ's Name strike the doorway portal mirror and all such like that are connected in any way or form known to Father God in Heaven in the past, present, and future, inside our firmament and outside of it.”

“I command in Jesus Christ Name standing on Luke 10: 19; Matthew 28: 18; Philippians 2: 9-11; Hebrews 1: 4; 7-8. Let them be utterly destroyed in every place Father God has knowledge of their existence in the past, present, and future of all that exist, or will exist. Let it cause a chain reaction from one realm to the other of the spirit and physical so not one mirror, portal, doorway, archway, gate, device, gateway, and such like with all related devices be destroyed by Heaven’s direct impact with the Hammer of God named the Carbuncle.”

“I declare this in the power of Jesus Christ’s Name which contains the power of all three of the godhead within it. Being God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit according to Colossians 2: 9-10. I ask this prayer to be active now and at the precise moment known to Heaven for the mirror portal to be struck and for it to be destroyed. I ask Jesus Christ, You do all this in Your great Name so Father God will be glorified in all things according to John 14: 13-14. Amen.”

I continued to look at the mirror somehow expecting it to immediately become active. It did not! Instead, I saw the Archangel Michael reappear carrying with him the massive hammer with its red end called the Carbuncle by his side.

“Daughter of faith in Heaven's Court thank you for your obedience to the great God Jehovah, Wise and Just holy God of Heaven. This will bring repercussions you realize in all you have prayed,” he said with kindness in his green eyes.

“Yes, I do... oh, wait! I also pray in Jesus Christ’s Name All this be hidden under the barrier of stealth and invisibility until such a time this information is to be known. I also declare and decree standing on Job 22: 28 that there will be absolutely no retaliation, retribution, backlash, interference, hindrances, and such like from the whole Kingdom of darkness to my family, this ministry of Jesus Christ You've given me, and all pertaining to it. Or any such like that Father God has knowledge of in the past, present, and future. I also ask that angels of God be dispatched immediately to ensure none of the enemy tries to disobey through any way or loophole in Jesus Christ’s mighty Name this decree.”

Michael the Archangel nodded to me with a serious smile and said. “You have been taught by the Holy Spirit to pray in this manner. Do not forget your teachings daughter of faith, for they shall hold the enemy forces at bay when commanded in the holy Lamb's Name Jesus Christ.” Next song “Thank you Michael,” I replied, “ with the Lord's help and sweet Holy Spirit’s I won't do it again.”

He nodded his head in agreement. Then he turned and faced the mirror portal. Although he was dressed in holy armor, I could tell from his body stance it wouldn't be long before something

began happening. I was right, within moments I began hearing a low frequency humming begin to emit from the mirror like surface of the portal.

The sound became a little louder and I could tell there were different sounds or notes coming from the inside of the mirror. The inside began to shimmer ever so slightly and as it did Michael the Archangel hoisted the massive red ended hammer upon his shoulder, his body now tensed and ready to swing.

Suddenly, I heard their prayer being prayed throughout the air. I understood that somehow it was being prayed and spoken in my physical realm but also the spiritual one. As my prayers came to a close, I began to notice an opening beginning to appear from the outer edges of the mirror and increasing toward its center.

As it begins to open the center of the mirror took on a swirling appearance still inside the mirror glass like part of its inside. It looked like some form of an eye was appearing. I am transfixed by all that's happening when I caught a sudden movement out of the corner of my eye.

It's Michael the Archangel and he's swinging the Carbuncle Hammer of God and it seemed with the power of all Heaven inside his swing. It hits right in the center of the mirror in the opening where the eye was forming. Sparks flu, the mirror shattered and begin to change and take on the appearance of liquid silver that's now dripping and melting to the floor below.

The other angels of God though still insane begin shouting praises to the great Almighty God of Heaven and this I was allowed to hear. I begin praising my God and Savior too. Looked at the now broken portal mirror then he laid his massive hammer down gently. He lifted his face upward and then gave glory to the God of Heaven and Jesus Christ His Son. It was so beautiful to hear such praises being lifted up to the God in Heaven.

After a moment all became silent. I looked over at the ruined portal then to the Archangel Michael. “Thank you,” I said then continued, “there are so many ways our prayers get answered yet most times we never see how.” I lifted my eyes toward Heaven and said, “Thank you Father God in Heaven for once again letting me see another way You answer our prayers. I love you and I give You praise in all things.”

I heard him audibly reply from Heaven. “You are welcome daughter of Mine and thank you for your obedience to Our request. You will be protected from the enemy and all you have petitioned for period now you must go.” “But how,” I asked? “Holy Spirit, are you taking me back?” I asked.

“I go with you always daughter of Zion. Michael shall see you returned safely,” Holy Spirit said to me softly I turned to look at Michael the Archangel questioningly. He nodded his head slightly letting me know that, “yes,” he had received orders to ensure my safe return. I smiled at him and then asked. “Will they return to this place?” “Eventually,” he replied. “Okay, then let's go. I don't want to be here when they return.” “Let's go,” he said and then I woke.

<u>Verses</u>

Colossians 1:15-20; Hosea 6:5; Psalms 21:11-13; Isaiah 32:6-7; Job 33:14-18; Hosea 12:10; Psalms 91:11; 148:2; Daniel 10:13; 21; Revelation 12:7; Psalms 34:7

Verses mentioned inside the dream

Hebrews 13:5-6; John 8:44; Proverbs 3:5-6; Ephesians 6:10-18; Isaiah 54:17; 59:17; 61:3; 1 Peter 1:13; 1 Corinthians 2:16; Isaiah 22:22; Revelation 1:16; Matthew 16:19; Luke 10:19; Matthew 28:18; Philippians 2:9-11; Hebrews 1:4:7-8; Jeremiah 23:29; 50:25; Colossians 2:9-10; Job 22:28; John 14:13-14

Arrows of the Lord and Jesus Christ the truth mentioned in prayer in the video: Zechariah 9:14; John 14:6

Please pray about this dream and try the spirits in the mighty, all-powerful Name of Jesus Christ.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Where's the Money Dream 5-17-24@9:34AM

I dreamed I was at a school gathering of some sort, more like a college with adults present. Some type of charity event or fundraising was occurring, and I had come with a young couple and their male friend. We were all friends although not close-knit ones. I am myself as I am in reality, and I have a ministry too in this dream.

There were no handbags, backpacks, or anything else allowed past the first few rooms. So, all were required to lock such items up in lockers that were provided for the public. The other lady whose name was Janelle, and I locked our purses into a separate locker and were told to hold onto the keys until we exited the building. Her husband's name was Chris and the man accompanying us was called Tyler.

We entered the main area near where the event was to occur, and it's filled with many people also waiting. There was an announcement made over the speaker system saying, "Due to technical difficulties the event will be delayed for about 30 minutes."

Then the voice continued to say, "Feel free to walk through the classrooms and see how your donations have helped to keep this facility opened. Should you wish to contribute to our college facility, all donations can be made at the front desk at the location gate you entered to get to this event. Or by our website on the internet."

As the announcer continued to speak, Janelle, Chris, and Tyler were already in a conversation about exploring the college rooms. Janelle looked at me and asked, "Do you want to come with us?" "Sure," I replied. We dispatched from the main body of people with several others going in different directions to see what the college rooms looked like.

As we are going from room to room and conversing, Janell asked, "Tyler have you found a place to move to yet?" "No, no not yet" he replied. "You're having to move Tyler," I asked? "Yeah, I am," he replied. "Why, I thought you liked where you lived?" "He does," Chris cut in, "but he's being forced to leave." "Tyler is this true?" I asked. "Yes, Vicki, it is. The owner has sold the building, and the new owner tends to up the rent another $400.00. There's no way I can afford the rent on my job alone and continue to go to college too." Tyler replied somberly.

"We've been helping him look for another apartment, "Janelle said. "Tyler, did you check out the listing Chris sent to you by text?" She asked. "Yes, I did and it's a nice apartment and the rent's affordable but," he said not finishing the sentence. "But what?" Janelle asked. I praying to my lovely Jesus Christ while listening and asking Him, "Is this something You want Your ministry's money to help with?"

Tyler looked at Chris and then Janelle and said, "I don't have enough money for 2 months' rent in advance and the security deposit too. I am still short almost $800.00." "Oh, Tyler I'm sorry, Chris and I can give you $200.00 towards it but we don't have the other $600.00," Janelle said.

We continued walking from room to room when finally, I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Help him, you are to help Tyler." I stopped walking for a moment while I prayed and tried my

lovely Jesus Christ's voice to ensure it was Him instructing me to use His money to help this young man Tyler out with his acquiring a new place to live.

It took a moment for the rest of my group to realize I had stopped. They came back to where I was but as they approached, they knew I had been praying. They apparently had been around me enough to know this was common for me to stop and pray without giving notice.

Janelle asked though, "Is everything okay Vicki?" "Yes, it is," I replied. My lovely Jesus Christ has instructed me to aid Tyler with his move. The money is from donations that are received then used how Jesus Christ leads them to be utilized. Tyler, I will help you, but the money is from Jesus Christ, not, me."

His eyes widened as he exclaimed, "Really, thanks!" "Give your thanks to Jesus Christ alone," I replied. "I have the money here with me in my bag in the locker. We still have time; we all can go back to the locker, and I can give you the money now. This way in case I get called away as I sometimes do you will already have it." The whole group unanimously agreed, we walked back to the lockers.

As we did, we noticed refreshment stands had been set up where you could purchase drinks and food. "Wow!" Chris said, "The delay must be taking longer than they thought. Now you can get yourself a snack before you get to the event. But of course, you have to pay for those also." We nodded our heads in agreement. With refreshment stands now open, more people were returning to the locker area to get their money or credit cards to purchase food and drink.

Janelle's and my locker are side by side. Both are still locked as we have the keys still with us. I unlocked the locker and reached into my bag and pulled out my wallet. I open it and it's empty! All cash is gone, there are no dollar bills or change, only the credit cards are left!

"It's gone!" I exclaimed in surprise. "What," Janelle cried out as she quickly unlocked her locker and yanked out her purse. "I had over $3000.00 of ministry cash for emergencies just like Tyler's. But even my own cash I keep separately from the ministry's is missing also," I said.

Janelle yelled out, "Chris, our money is gone!" A lady near us yelled, "Somebody call the police, someone stole money!" Janelle looked at Chris seriously and said, "Check your wallet, see if yours is missing too!" Both Chris and Tyler yanked out their wallets that had been with them the whole time. "It's gone," Chris said in horror! Tyler's face was a reflection of Chris', his money was gone too!

Soon people were yelling and exclaiming, "I've been robbed!" "My money is gone!" "Why do I still have my credit cards, but my money is gone?" The whole place was in an uproar as the news spread quickly throughout the other rooms of the college. Everyone's cash dollars and coins were missing. Suddenly, a voice was heard over the announcement speaker.

"May we have your attention please. Due to the current events your cash money shall no longer be accepted at this facility, or any other establishment, or store in our country, America. All payments and donations must be made by digital means only. This is effective immediately; your cash money is useless. The dollar has failed." (brief pause) "Good news! Our event is ready to

commence. Please make your way back to the event arena and take your seats. Have a good day!”

Everyone seemed in disbelief as if not fully comprehending what had just happened. Then suddenly, a loud voice boomed like thunder from the Heaven. “Coming very soon to the country of America.” Then I awoke.

Verses

Proverbs 16:18; 2 timothy 6:7-19; Leviticus 26:19; Psalms 10:4; Job 12:23; Psalms 22:28; 33:10; Luke 1:52

The Marriage Supper Vision 5-18-24@7:39AM

While praying I heard these words followed by this vision.

Behold, He comes, the Bridegroom comes! The midnight cry has been heard and the porter calls for all who are ready to arise and enter into the Marriage Supper of the Lamb. All is prepared! All is ready, and now the wedding guest's attire is pure and white. All who have made themselves ready the cry goes out. The cry arises through space and time.

"Come My beloved, come sit at My table. Come and enjoy My feast I have prepared for you. O' come, O' come My beloved bride. It's time for Me to present you to My holy Father. Come, I say, come."

I am seeing a magnificent table with beauty like none other than before. There is delicate trimming in every place my eyes behold of intricate golds, silvers, and precious gems. It's breathtaking! It's perfect, not gaudy in any way. There's food prepared that never gets too hot or too cold. I see fruit both known and unknown and the table seems to continue out of my view.

Oh, but at the head of the table behind the finely detailed, carved golden chair is my lovely Jesus Christ with His arms opened wide. His hair is snowy white. His eyes are blue filled with holy fire and He is speaking. "The invitations have all been sent out. Our wedding celebration is now. The feast is ready, your homes are prepared. Now it's time," He said in a rich voice filled with love.

He's wearing a long white tunic-type garment with an overcoat of purple that's covered in many colors. It's gorgeous to behold, yet I cannot identify by name or sight all the colors I am seeing because they don't all exist here on earth. I am seeing my lovely Jesus with His arms stretched out wide. I hear Him say, "It's time My bride, you are beautiful! You are now ready for My return."

Now the vision has faded away.

Verses

Matthew 25:1-13; Revelation 19:7-10; 2 Corinthians 11:2; Matthew 22:1-14

Please pray about this vision in Jesus Christ's Name and try/test the spirit behind it according to the Holy Word of God in 1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3.

God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Israel's False Messiah 5-21-24@5:26PM

Daughter, I wish to speak concerning My beloved people of Israel who still once again have become a hard-hearted, stiff-necked rebellious people. They see the prophetic of My Holy Word is being fulfilled yet their hearts become more callous and harden with each passing day. Minus the few who have recognized My Son Jesus Christ as Israel's true Messiah that has already came to your world.

There shall arise among their people a devout man astute in the Word, the Holy Scripture that shall know it well. The people will marvel at his knowledge and the miracles he will do in My Father's Name. He is not the long-awaited Messiah, I am! I am the Son of God who died for all the world's sin. And for those who will come to Me I still set souls free even today still yet.

My people, the Jewish people living in Israel's borders shall embrace this man. He will help bring the third temple to its fruition while working slowly with Netanyahu to bring Israel to peace along with the rest of the world. He should play a part in supporting antichrist's position and the reaffirmation of the seven-year peace covenant. The agreement that shall be broken by antichrist as he sets himself up as God in the new temple and casting down the false messiah Israel shall embrace.

This is not the false prophet that works side by side with the man of sin. For his identity has already been revealed and he is not of the needed Jewish DNA that must be present for Israel's leaders and priests, the rabbis to accept the false messiah as a real one.

He shall aid in bringing peace although a false peace to your world side by side with antichrist. He as the false messiah shall lead the leaders and religious sects of Israel to embrace antichrist's covenant with the support and favor of Israel's Prime Minister Netanyahu among others.

Again, I say to you Netanyahu shall lead Israel's people into the foretold alliance with the antichrist. Dark days ahead daughter for your world. This is already transpiring on the earth but cannot come to fruition until after the three days of darkness descends and all it entails to bring about My Great Day. It is written, it shall come to be.

Verses

John 3:16-17; Daniel 9:27; Isaiah 28:18; Matthew 24:15; Zechariah 11:15-17; Matthew 24:24; Isiaah 11:1; Zechariah 8:22-23; 2 Thessalonians 2:2-4; Isiah 2:4; 52:7; Daniel 11:31-36; Matthew 16: 1-4; Romans 10:9-11; 13

The Blue Door Dream 5-20-24 to 5-22-24

5-20-24@8:00AM 1st Time Dreamed

I dreamed of a blue door with a blue door frame suspended in mid-air. It's the color of aquamarine blue but it appears like a stain on a wooden door. The door has a round, black knob and it had some places of dark rust appearing in a few places upon it I feel was there to let me know that it's an older door. It had a keyhole that's made for the old timey keys. Possibly a skeleton key that opens many doors would be what would open it.

The door facing is of the same color but in a lighter shade and is a solid coating with no wood showing through like the stain door. It's suspended in the blue sky with white puffy clouds. No one can go past the point of the door. Nothing can until the door is unlocked.

It is an older door I see now that is also weathered and aged by the looks of it. Yet I also know it is strong and unmovable. This is the door of prophetic events. Everything prophesied truly in Jesus Christ's Name cannot advance until He opens it. I see all the prophetic I have shared behind the doors and others waiting to be opened in His time too. This is my understanding in this dream.

5:21-24@10:08AM 2nd Time Dreamed

I dreamed again about the prophetic blue door suspended in the sky as the night before. This time though it was being opened to a crack at various times after I observed it locked in the sky in the prior dream. I feel it's suspended over Israel.

"Israel is your prophetic timepiece, Father God." But when it's being opened, it's very slowly being done to a crack. I saw now there are two massive, tall holy angels on each side of the door frame. One is facing in the direction of the front of the door. While the other is turned toward the back so nothing can come close to it from either direction. In each angel's hand is a very long, flaming sword that burns with the pure, holy fire of Father God in Heaven.

I noticed this time the sky once again is a clear blue day with puffy, white clouds hung every so often in the sky. "Why am I seeing this blue prophetic door?" I asked out loud, but no answer came. As I am watching closely the holy angels and the blue door suspended in the air inside the firmament part of our world called Heaven, I heard a noise that sounded like thunder.

Shortly after another angel appeared similarly dressed in all white with beautiful blue wings outstretched, descended to where the door was located. The angel with the flaming sword facing frontward gave the angel of God with blue wings a nod of acknowledgment and the new angel was allowed to go to the door.

He has now I see a large black key which he inserted into the lock. He opened the door and bright light erupted from it, then I woke up. (I knew when the key was used it did something different.)

5-22-24@11:31AM 3rd Time Dreamed

I dreamed the same dream as the first night and then the second night to the point where the holy angel of God with the blue angel wings had used the large, black key and had opened the prophetic, blue door in the sky. And the bright light had erupted from it.

This time when the door had been opened and the light burst forth, I could tell it had been opened about halfway. I can still see in front of the door in bundles every true prophetic word, dream, visions, sermons, teachings, and such like suspended in the sky waiting to go through the door.

But now I see as the door is opened halfway some of the outside bundles began racing toward the door. I heard words being spoken from inside the now half opened door. I knew everything that pertained to the Word of God being spoken for the prophetic moment in time was also calling forth to come inside the door from the bundles waiting to enter.

Several flew inside and the door quickly shut immediately after all called forth had safely entered. Then the angels with the blue wings relocked the door. “It’s done, my Lord God of Heaven, the Almighty Just and True.” He spoke toward the Heaven above.

He turned to leave, and I felt compelled strongly to speak. “Excuse me,” I said to the blue winged angel in a voice that sounded small next to the angel’s powerful one. He turned his eyes toward me and so did the two holding the flaming swords, but only momentarily for the last two. Because they began again keeping watch guarding the prophetic blue door suspended in the sky above Israel I believe.

“Yes, daughter of Zion and of faith, you wish to speak to me,” He asked? “Yes, I do if I may.” He nodded his blonde head, his grey-blue eyes looking intently at me, but with gentle kindness I recognized. “What is happening every time this door is opened and where does the open-door lead to?” I asked. The angel spoke softly to me. “It leads to your earth’s land below. It is by here the prophetic words spoken in the Scripture of Truth are sent to your world.”

“This is the Word being spoken you heard as the door was opened. These items and bundles you see with your spiritual sight are all that has been spoken in truth. Both the known and unknown mysteries now revealed by the Great God of Heaven and His beloved righteous Son Jesus Christ.”

“Through dreams, visions, studying the given Holy Word many mysteries once hidden to the children of God and even others not saved by Jesus the Christ on the earth have been given. This door as you understood is the prophetic door that is suspended over the land of Israel. But it’s more specifically the end time, prophetic doorway that brings the end of time to its conclusion.”

“I understand,” I replied then asked. “What happens when the door is allowed to be fully opened?” The angel’s face grew serious for a moment then he replied. “That would bring the Lamb’s Great Day of Wrath and Vengeance upon your world! A time of sorrows and woes upon your world that’s never been brought forth before by the righteous and holy God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha Mashiach He is also known by on your world. It will also be a time of righteous, holy judgment that is just and fair on all who remain at this time as an inhabitant of your world.”

“When will this time be upon our world?” I asked. “What will cause the door to fully open?” The angel of God replied. “It will be the greatest event of all. The moment in time when the sun and the Son returns. One back to its rightful place in the sky. The other to come for His beloved bride who have made themselves ready for His return.”

“When is this, may I ask? And I know that know one knows the exact moment of Jesus Christ’s return except Father God. But there has to come a time when He is told so He can be ready with His angels.” I said thoughtfully to the blue winged angel. “You are correct,” the angel replied warmly.

“The Son of God, Jesus the Christ does know the season. He knows what will occur usher in His return, but the exact moment He has yet to know. But He will be told in time for each angel assigned the task to go with Him and gathering to those of His who are ready to be assembled.”

He pulled out a gold watch on a chain and said, “This is how much time until these events occur approximately. The clock face is white. Both hands are at the 12 o’clock position and the seconds hand appears to be around the 58 seconds’ mark.

“That’s really awesome in wonder,” I said, “but that’s not much time.” “No. no it’s not,” he said back to me. “Daughter of Zion the events that you and others have been told of that you consider as main events are still the ending of the last two plagues that have come forth the same yet different. The last two being the 3 days of darkness and the coming destroyer.”

“When these two events, these prophetic events you have been shown in addition to the Son of God’s return to gather His bride, occur, then the door will open fully and never be shut until all has transpired upon your world. Every jot and tittle of the Word of God will be fulfilled as all His Word shall prove true in all things.”

At these words I woke up once again from the same dream with each night a little more being revealed to me. “Father God in Heaven, I ask in Jesus Christ’s Name is there more still coming to this dream or is this the end?” “This is the end daughter, the end of all you need to know concerning the prophetic door.”

<u>Verses</u>

Joel 2:28; Numbers 12:6; Colossians 1:26; Ephesians 1:9; Luke 8:10; Jeremiah 33:3; Isaiah 55:11; Matthew 5:17-20; Luke 24:44; Acts 2:19

3 Days of Darkness Word 5-24-24@10:38AM

My children are so busy making the preparations for the three days of darkness which is good to a point, but many are not focusing on the spiritual aspect. This time has been given so My children could draw into Me before the darkness of three days descends. Most of my children are not spiritually prepared. For in the darkness this event preceding My Great Day including the coming destroyer.... I come.

I come for My children before My coming Great Day begins.

So many shall survive the darkness and even with all the horrors of this time they will still not be fully ready for My return. This daughter is why so few in number make it into My bridal room when I come from My bride. Just like the five virgins who were foolish. They were all virgins little daughter but not all were fully ready in Me.

The signs given to watch for My children, are you watching for them to let you know the time My three days of darkness comes? Are you seeking My face earnestly so you will know the correct moment when it comes? Are you fasting, denying your flesh so you can follow Me easier in obedience and victory?

No daughter, most are not! So, the darkness comes now swiftly with little time left for My children to prepare their hearts in Me. Most are still not truly ready in heart for My return. Let go of the world children! Let go of the world and cling to Me and do it now before I come with a mighty sword for all who were left upon your world. A sword of vengeance, a sword of wrath with mercy only given to those who repent of their sins and turn from their evil wicked ways.

Repent! Repent now and do it quickly and go sin no more.

Again, My children here is what you should be watching for besides My return. The force of the sun causing EMP like effects upon your world. Dancing lights across your skies when I declare them to come. Not man, not lucifer, or any of his kingdom that reach every place the eye can behold the sky.

The dancing lights come within a 2-day period, a 48-hour window. “Within” daughter across your world's time zones so not one person shall have a full 48-hour window of time. This is why you are told to seek Me of its timing and to get inside. This darkness for three days is called forth by My Father's command. It will not be stopped but this time it will be different as I bring it about by man's folly and agreements with the fallen ones.

The command has been given, each time for all to begin. My Day comes daughter but so do I for those who are Mine, who are ready and waiting!

Verses

Ephesians 1:9; Matthew 25:1-13; Isaiah 34:1-8; Luke 4:1-2; Matthew 6:17-18; 1 Corinthians 7:5; Joshua 3:5; Psalms 105:28; 112:4; Ecclesiastes 3:15; Isaiah 1:16; 5:30; 60:2; Leviticus 19:2; Revelation 22:11

Why Are 2 Sun's Rising Lord? Dream 5-26-24@ 2:52PM (Shared 5-27-24)

It began as I am looking out across the open sky and a new day is dawning. Everything has begun waking up just as Father God created it to do during His creation of our world inside its firmament. I'm not sure where I am at, but I am sitting on the veranda of either a hotel room or a getaway house that you rent from other people. It feels more like a hotel. I looked around from where I'm sitting with a cup of hot tea, and I saw what looked like white stucco walls. I looked further out, and I saw a beach below with people walking and gathering there already and a beautiful ocean beyond the sandy beach.

"I love to watch the sunrise and set," I said to myself then laughed. "I like to look at the moon and stars too. I must be a sky watcher, after all, the Holy Word of God said to watch it for signs." I took a sip of the hot tea. It's good. It tastes like Earl Grey tea. "Thank you, Father God, for daily loading us with benefits." I saw the sun had begun to rise proudly into the sky above the horizon. The orange glow with the tint of pinks and red always remind me of how Father God and Jesus Christ are the Master Painters of all things. I caught a movement to the left of me and a seagull has landed on the iron railing where I'm sitting.

"Father God in Jesus Christ's Name is this a friendly bird, or one that has a monitoring spirit? Because if it's the latter in Jesus Christ's Name I shall cut its cord with Your holy fire. I heard softly this reply in my mind's eye. "Daughter of faith, of Mine, he is friendly and he's trying to get your attention." "Oh," I replied, "I'm sorry," I said to the bird. "Mr. Seagull what is it you want me to see?" The seagull with its large bill and large wings began flapping his wings. Then he rose up and began flying to the right. My eyes followed him and to my surprise I saw the sun coming up in this direction.

"What but wait!" I cried out and turned my head back toward the first sunrise. Sure enough, it's still rising, "But how?" I asked out loud as I looked to my right and, yes, there is still a second sun rising up into the sky. "I need to get my phone or camera, no one will believe me if I don't capture it," I said quickly and set my teacup down to go inside. I heard the soft gentle voice say, "No, daughter, even if you present your world with the truth of what you are seeing, your governments' shall disprove it with their man-made false theories, Media Mongols, and their owned fact checkers like the one named Snopes." "Snopes! What kind of name is that," I asked? "One with a hidden meaning little daughter like so many they use."

"Jesus Christ, Father God, why are there 2 suns rising at the same time? What's going on? Is it Cern related?" "Yes and no," I heard a voice say loud and clear to me on my left, not just a beautiful, gentle voice in my mind's eye. I turned to see it's my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ, but this time His hair is brown with reddish rust highlights in it as well as a small trace amounts in his beard and mustache. His blue eyes are full of kindness, love, intelligence, and holiness, plus so much more. He is so holy!

"Jesus, my love," I exclaimed as I tried to quickly get out of my chair. I knocked my tea over in the process. I threw myself into His welcoming arms and I felt so many things rush over my weary body and mind. I felt His strength become my strength as He held me tenderly as one does for their beloved child. Tears filled my eyes, and I began crying softly as healing flowed and comfort for my mind, body, soul, and spirit. Jesus Christ held me in His arms tenderly and all I could think was, "Thank You my love. You are truly the gentle, kind, good Shepherd who cares for His wounded sheep."

After my tears quit flowing, He held me a little longer in His arms as He gently said, "Oh, beloved daughter of Mine, I give to you strength to carry on for you still have much to do for Our Kingdom in My Name. Even after I take My bride home." Then with tender care, He pushed me gently away and looked into my eyes. "He's so holy!"

“What has been done to you daughter is recorded and yes, I shall have Michael My warrior and his angels to take care of the fallen angels no longer needed for the end time days to be completed…. to drag them in binding chains into the pit to where they shall wait for their time to be cast into the burning Lake of Fire and Torment. This judgment has been passed as fair, just, right, and true in the Courts of Heaven.”

“Come now, sit back down and I will talk about more of the enemy’s plans for your world and earth. He motioned me to the chair I had exited, and I slowly sat back down. He reached down and picked up the cup that once held the hot tea that I had spilt. “Here,” He said gently. I reached out and took the cup. It’s hot to my touch! I looked inside and there to my delight and surprise was steaming hot tea. “Thank You,” I said in wonder. “You are welcome,” He replied as He sat down in the chair beside me to my left. It was then I noticed He’s dressed in everyday clothing. He had on blue jeans and a pullover red shirt that immediately made me think of His precious Blood He had shed for all.

He smiled at me having read my thoughts, then He pointed to the sun on the right. “What do you see that’s different in this sun than the other rising in front of us?” “They’re both very bright my love,” I replied. “Eyes to see with spiritual shades I give to you My daughter, now look again.” “WOW!” I said as I was now able to look directly toward the sun without my eyes being burned or fried by its power. “The one in front of us is round and bright and even though its hot heat coming off from it, there’s still like a gentleness to it. Like the full effects are still being held back and protecting the earth and its people from its full potency.” “That’s a good, sound observation my lovely Jesus Christ replied to my answer.

“Now My daughter observe the one coming up from the right.” “Okay,” I said as I turned to focus my gaze upon it intently. “It’s bright, it’s hot! Very hot with its heat being brutal and intense. The center is round and…No, wait! It has an irregular shape to it. It almost looks like…I don’t know…a honeycomb or a hexagon shape! The light is just as bright coming off of it, but again I would say the heat coming off of it is brutal and intense as if it would scorch and burn without mercy all it touches,” I said thoughtfully.

“Another sound observation My daughter. You have listened well and practiced Holy Spirit’s teaching to you.” I blushed slightly at His words then said, “Thank you. That means so much to me. I feel like I shall forever be in obedience training.” He laughed a warm, genuine laugh and said, “Most of My children earnestly seeking to walk in My ways tells Me this quite often.”

“But obedience daughter is a good thing and necessary. For if you find yourself in a dangerous situation facing a trap the enemy has laid for you, obedience in Me through My Holy Ghost Spirit shall save you much heartache and, in some instances, save your life from premature death by foolish actions.” “Wow, I never thought of it like that,” I replied with a smile of my own. Oh, how I love being in His wonderful, holy presence.

“Tell Me, My daughter what do you surmise about there being 2 suns?” “Father God created only one sun, one moon, the stars, and the earth during creation or else it would otherwise be written. So, one of them is a fake. I would have to say the one on the right with the hexagon edges. Furthermore, I would tend to think it’s also technology supplied by the fallen ones to evil minded inhabitants of our world,” I replied.

“Daughter not all the scientists, chemists, and fields of science, and technology members working in these fields know of the true purposes behind their experiments, ideas, and designs. Such as Mr. Zeb who worked on the nano technology of your world that I have shown to you by dream, but most truly are,” Jesus said softly. “You’re right,” I replied, “forgive me for classing everyone into the same category my love.” “You are forgiven little daughter,” He replied.

“So, is this related to the Cern facility, or other such ones located in our world, our firmament?” He looked at me for a moment and then replied. “Not directly.” “But they are somehow connected,” I said quickly. “Yes, daughter they are. The council of 13 are in direct communication with those of the Cern foundation above and below the ground in the secret areas few have been allowed to enter and see. This is where antichrist, the man of sin has so many of his evil gatherings. It is a stronghold for evil built on accursed ground that the fallen ones…. the fallen angels frequent often and are openly worshipped there inside their walls.”

He continued. “The fallen ones are about to make their appearance to your world in more ways than pretending to come to your world as fake aliens.” “I know, You’ve been talking to me about them. But why are they utilizing a fake sun in the sky and whose is it? Which nation’s?” “The one in current orbit around the earth that man has created is from your nation of Babylon, the once united states, although at times your world’s inhabitants have seen 3. The other is from the king of the east of China.”

“Why? What are they trying to do with them? Are there more than just these 2 fake ones alone?” I asked. “There is little daughter but currently it is the one from your nation the enemy is using.” Jesus said to me with a serious look upon His face as He continued to look at the fake sun in the sky trying to rival the magnificent one that Father God and He had created. “Why allow it?” I asked. “Why not just command it to be destroyed instead of letting them pretend to be You, or Father God?” He smiled at me tenderly as if a father or mother who in love endures their child’s questions patiently. Then He responded in a gentle, yet firm voice.

“Many things are allowed including the existence of sin so that in the end when all that is written in the holy Scripture of Truth is fulfilled, sin and evil will no longer exist. The fallen angels…the fallen ones and all their evil kingdom shall be cast into the eternal Lake of Fire where those it originated from, beginning with lucifer the light bearer’s pride in oneself shall be forever removed out of existence, outside of time, and eternity. It’s like an endless void like that of what your world scientists think a black hole is like. Once again, they are wrong! They should seek further clarity from the fallen angels they worship and serve. But even still yet they will only share any information that will benefit them and not mankind or the earth’s inhabitants.”

“Daughter of Mine, your enemies think by creating a sun of their own they can capture and harness its power to duplicate what I have created by Father’s command. They know as the end draws to a close of all time for this earth, the sun will become damaged and lose part of its light, as well as the moon and the stars. For it is written and it shall come to be. But in their haste to capture the sun’s power and create their own substitute it has become their very actions through the constant aggression against My Heavens that has caused the damage they were originally trying to prevent. As the fallen ones created more and more “newly” discovered moons, planets, and stars never seen before to man, mankind themselves wanted to be godlike. They have not only created their fake suns, but fake stars and moons,” He said to me, then continued.

“Did I not show you in the dream 3 Moons till Darkness that there were 3 moons. 3 seeable moons to your eyes being displayed at one time?” “Yes, You did, but I thought it might had referred to the number of moons to count down from,” I replied, “but I’m still seeking You for the full meaning.” “And this I shall tell you. The 3 moons displayed in the sky that you witnessed at the start were to let you know the start of all these things. The changing from colder to warming weather was to identify you were traveling through time as you did surmise, but also the end of the last moon revealed a green sprig of grass. This was to identify to you when your 3 moons in the sky would appear. Also, after you saw the last full moon, you continued to walk till morning.”

“This daughter of Mine shows you in multiple layers it is also a counting down of the moons and that events are triggered as you advanced through time. The 3 moons you saw were…. the one I created and 2 more of fake origins again by the fallen ones’ technology. They try to cover all these occurrences with their many cloud cover techniques and machines used in your sky. Even their weaponized weather machines are called upon. Then when reports slip out, as I ensure they do of these strange occurrences, they call upon nasa, the media, and your world’s experts the fallen angels to deceive the world’s people more and more. This is why in all things…all things daughter, My children should be seeking My truth.” Just like you continued to seek My truth about this dream and others without running with the obvious. Those who take time to seek My truth, I shall reveal it to them,” Jesus said in a clear, firm voice as we continued to watch both suns in the sky rise higher.

I looked at each one again and then asked. “Jesus Christ my love is the enemy trying to use their fake sun to create a power source to keep lights on during the 3 days of darkness. Also, are they using this type of technology of creating the sun, moon, stars, and fake planets to generate power somehow to open portals already? Or to be able to open them when the 3 days of darkness comes? Such as the massive, powered portal needed to open the main pit pf the abyss plus all the other locations they are focusing on? He looked at me and smiled then said, “Daughter of Mine you are asking questions with understanding already of how the enemy works and utilizes their evil, wicked devices, weapons, machines, and technology. This is why you know how to fight well against them. You’re not ignorant of their spiritual or physical devices. Now also the emotional ones as the last enemies hidden deep inside your life have been revealed to you and you are still standing strong in Me.” He finished softly.

“You’re right,” I answered Him quickly, “but it’s all because of You that I’m able to do so.” “Yes,” He replied, “but you had a choice to continue walking this path forsaking all to follow Me, or to stop and not proceed any further.” “I know, but in the end there’s nothing or no one I love above You and Father God. I choose to serve and reach all I’m called to reach in Your Name and for Father God’s glory.” He smiled at me again and it warmed my heart. Then He said, “And it shall be so. Obedience brings glory and honor to the Father.”

“Now about the reason I am showing this to you. You need to understand and realize such signs shall continue to occur.” “Then what am I supposed to do against it? Surely there’s something I can pray, or Your children can pray together,” I asked seriously. “That little daughter is the correct question to ask. My children have the power of My Name and authority I give them. Upon the creation of Adam, man was given the dominion over the earth, over the created things. This daughter includes the Heaven of the firmament your world was created in. So, as a daughter of Heaven reborn by My Blood, as an heir to Our Father’s Kingdom you have all power in My Name such as I Myself do, the power of Father God in Heaven.”

“But you also have the rightful dominion to rule over the Heaven where the sun, moon, and stars abide and even control their doings. If it were not so, then when Joshua commanded the sun and moon to stand still for a day, then Father God nor I would have commanded the sun and moon to obey his voice,” Jesus Christ said to me. “I understand this,” I replied, “but how does this tell me how to pray?” He smiled wider at me then said. “Does not My Word tell you to ask anything in My Name and I will do it? Try asking in prayer through My Name for such technology, machines, weapons, and devices to not hold their places in the earth’s Heaven. Nor for them to maintain their power or their power sources. Command in My Name alone for all illegal activity that’s been done in the earth’s Heaven to stop and for only what Father God or I determine is needful to be allowed. You can also do this over any part inside the created firmament which includes the land of the earth, the waters and seas, and the sky. Even hell beneath but to a point for hell.”

“These prayers will need to be led by My Holy Spirit and Me and your life needs to be lived holy before Us according to My Word and not man’s interpretation of who is holy and righteous and who is not. The 2 suns have been allowed to be seen as a sign of the end time days,” He finished saying. “Jesus Christ my love, when I pray this, what happens then?” He looked at me seriously and said. “The 3 days of darkness finally comes. But understand this My daughter, if you do not pray against such evil devices and technology the 3 days of darkness shall still come, but by other means. The day is set! The time is here! I shall not let any unauthorized lights of any kind to be used during this time. Even though antichrist, the council of 13 and hidden elite society believe it can be done. They shall soon find out. I am God….and they are not! Then I awoke.

Verses:

Ephesians 6:12; John 10:30; Genesis 1:14-19; 26-31; Psalms 8:3; 136:9; 1 Corinthians 15:41; John 3:35; 2 Corinthians 4:4; Revelation 8:12; Matthew 6:33; John 8:32; 2 Timothy 2:15; Matthew 21:22; John 10:10; 1 Corinthians 3:18; Joshua 10:12-13; 1 Peter 5:8; 2 Corinthians 2:11; John 14:13-14; Matthew 28:18

A Word About Xi Jinping & Tsai Ing Wen 5-28-24@6:46PM

The first vision I shared I wasn't allowed to share all the details that are mentioned now in this word. Please pray about all these things and take it to Jesus Christ in prayer as you try the spirits according to His Holy Word.

"Jesus Christ my love I'm here. I heard you call out to me. I'm here my love, my Savior." "I wish to speak with you My daughter, My love." "Speak on my lovely Jesus Christ for I your daughter and listening."

"Though your body is weary I give you My strength, My strength to carry on. Taiwan is to be invaded. Tsai Ing Wen will be taken captive by Xi Jinping and news of her capture and execution as a traitor will be announced. But she will be eaten as I have revealed to you by visions. A sacrifice to the false god they serve but consumed because they believe by eating her flesh her life force and energy, they can intake into their own souls and beings."

"It's much like how the enemy frightens children, terrorizing them before they kill them for the adrenochrome that's created at the moment in the time of their deaths. When she is executed, it will be for crimes she committed as Taiwan's president thus maintaining her title even though the position is now filled by another. She will be tortured, abuse, and killed as I have shown you into the future by day visions."

"But to the world by means of deception, CGI's, and fake clones she will be given a public execution to your world as a war criminal who withstood China and Taiwan's reunification and who exploited the people of Taiwan with western ideology, corrupting the fabric of their society. It's time for this to happen now daughter."

"What do you want me to do my love? I have been praying continually as sweet Holy Spirit leads for windows and doors of opportunities for salvation for both the Chinese and Taiwan people. Even Tsai Ing Wen." "And this is good daughter for many have been made." "Oh, Jesus Christ that's good to know. I have also prayed for anyone you needed to leave Taiwan to do so." "Yes, and daughter many have departed." "Thank you Jesus my love for letting me know."

"Daughter now is the time for Taiwan to begin its fall. Taiwan is the trigger that's pulled that activates in My holy timeline the demise of your nation Babylon. (America) It's time daughter, it's time. Like well-placed Domino's being set off one after another amidst the darkness for three days I shall cause to descend moments of My time after Taiwan is attacked by the evil Xi Jinping."

"Jesus Christ my love am I to only pray about this information or is it to be shared?" "To be shared daughter for these things have been waiting for the time of all such things to be triggered then to slide into their allotted space. Which is happening now upon your world. Triggered by a walk through time in a dream I had given you before."

Verses

Isaiah 55: 11; Ecclesiastes 3: 1; Hebrews 4: 13; Mark 4: 22; Lamentations 3: 37; John 1: 3; Isaiah 14: 24; Ezekiel 12: 25; Proverbs 16: 4; Isaiah 48: 5-6; 16

The Black King Rises 11-26-22 Word/Vision of Tsai Ing Wen’s execution.

3 Moons Till Darkness is the dream my lovely Jesus Christ was referring to a the end of this word.

So, you want to call someone a false prophet! Are you 100% sure? You had better be!

Vicki Goforth Parnell 10-22-23 @ 1:44 am Updated 5-11-24@4:24AM

Please pray about all this information without a preconceived, made-up mind in Jesus Christ's name I pray and ask. Try/Test the spirits and line this word up by the Word of God. (1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3)

Let's talk about these key verses which cause so many people to sling stones at their brothers and sisters in Christ Jesus intending to kill or maim them.

Deuteronomy 18:21-22

21 And if thou say in thine heart, How shall we know the word which the Lord hath not spoken?

22 When a prophet speaketh in the name of the Lord, if the thing follow not, nor come to pass, that is the thing which the Lord hath not spoken, but the prophet hath spoken it presumptuously: thou shalt not be afraid of him.

Note: God didn't set a time limit when a word has to come to pass. *

How many people have been called false prophets or called someone else a false prophet because a word, dream, or vision didn't come to pass as originally given or as one assumed it would? You don't have to answer that. God already knows who has and who hasn't!

It would be best if one keeps their mouth shut before slinging railing accusations at one of God's little ones until you seek fully for His truth in these matters.

Do you realize that the prophetic word given to Hezekiah was an unconditional prophecy through Isaiah at the time it was given? Get your house in order, Hezekiah. This sickness is unto death... no "ifs" to this one! But because God is merciful and full of love and the fact that He is God, if he so chooses, he can change his heart at any given moment of time. Oh, and by the way… He did in this instance. One can see proof of this when He gave Hezekiah 15 more additional years. (2 Kings 20) He created and controls all time! He's God!

Here's my point. This is what God has been showing me and I feel led to share.

Why did God distinguish to Moses in Deuteronomy 18:22, the "If the thing follow not" and "come to pass" when most people assume they generally mean the same thing? One should never assume anything. Especially not when Jehovah God is involved. His ways are too high for us. (Isaiah 55:8-9)

Here are the definitions for these words:

Follow means to: go or come after (a person or thing proceeding ahead); move or travel behind.

To come to pass means: often indicates that what is happening is the result of a course of events.

Why is this important?

When Isaiah gave the prophetic word to Hezekiah that he was going to die, his death was foretold. Pronounced by Isaiah the prophet by God for him to deliver. Which he did. It was a true word from Jehovah God in Heaven. At this moment in time, He had not allowed his compassion and mercy for Hezekiah's prayers to change his heart because He being God knew already what was best for all involved.

But Hezekiah cried out unto God who was moved in His heart with compassion and love for his child King Hezekiah and a new word came forth. There was a change in God's heart toward Hezekiah's circumstances. The first given word from God given through Isaiah had now been changed to something that is different, yet still foretells the same end results. King Hezekiah shall still die but now at a later time.

But God is still God. God can't lie. He can't change. But here we now see prophetic words are not always as cut and dry as people demand them to be or as they "assume" they should be.

This changing of God's heart and not His mind, toward Hezekiah shows His great love for His Child Hezekiah. He was still appointed to die, but now it would be 15 years later. The word God gave Isaiah was still true. "Hezekiah, you're going to die," but the circumstances and timing surrounding it had now been altered. Even though God knew the end results beforehand of what this would cost Judah and Israel. They would become divided after his son Manasseh was born then ruled in his stead. God still granted him the additional years out of love.

I wanted to point out the fact that this given word by God didn't transpire as it first came forth. This doesn't make it a false word. It means we do not fully understand the magnitude of God's ways and His unconditional love for us. Did this make Isaiah a false prophet? He had given a word that changed. No, no it did not! Actually, the first word foretelling he was to die did come to pass when Hezekiah passed away 15 years later when his allotted time was up.

I asked God about this after hearing these accusations hurled my way time and time again. It used to bother me, but not anymore. I know to whom I belong to…Jesus Christ! I am "great" in this knowledge. He in love replied to me. He said this: If I being God can change My own prophetic word given, from it following and happening at one time for it to come to pass at a latter time, then what is it to man if I choose to do so again? For I am God? (Ecclesiastes 1:9; 3:15)

So, there you go. He's God and we're not.

If someone steps out and speaks words of untruth, a lie not given to them by God or His Son Jesus Christ, then they would rightly earn the title of false prophet. But please make sure enough time has passed and/or you have sought God earnestly in Jesus Christ's Name. You tested and tried the word lining up also with the Word of God to know if this was or wasn't a real word, dream, or vision sent from Him.

If a prophetic word has not occurred yet, it may very well be because there has been some form of change, and it has been God Almighty who has changed it. It can be dates, circumstances, people and/or foretold events. If this is the case then at some point the truth will be revealed. If you called this person who delivered the message from God a false prophet then realize this. You have just attacked God's anointed and that is a very dangerous thing to do for anyone. (Psalms 105:15; Matthew 18:5-7; Mark 9:41-43; Luke 17:1-3; Matthew 18:10) God does not take too kindly to anyone messing with His little children.

True words, dreams, and visions given to someone from Father God or Jesus Christ His Son that are spoken in their Name may not always come to pass as we understand or assume they should. God's timing is different from ours. It just might be that it has not come to pass yet on God's time clock, but it will at some time if it's truly from Heaven and not a false word, dream, or vision.

So, in a nutshell, here is what I have learned. Just because a word, dream, or vision doesn't occur or come to pass when we "supposed" or "assumed" it

should, doesn't mean it's a false word. It could be a prophetic word in waiting or even a word that God has changed Himself. Take it to Jesus Christ in prayer earnestly seeking His truth and you might be surprised by His response…if you will take time to listen to our totally amazing God of love. After all, why take a chance on incurring God's wrath upon you or even a curse? All because you picked on your own brother and sister in Jesus Christ when you didn't take time to seek His truth in this matter and you opened your own mouth in evil accusations. I'm just saying…….

Other related verses of God's prophetic words being changed by Him.

Amos 7; Jonah 3; Genesis 18:16-33; 1 Chronicles 21:15; Jeremiah 21:18-19

Deuteronomy 13:1-10 verses about false prophets whose actions lead you from God. (You are to watch the fruit and try the spirits of all. A true prophet will not lead you away from Jesus Christ and Father God.)

Deuteronomy 18:17-22 Warning about not following a true prophet of God's words and other warning about speaking in God's Name when not called or in other god's names. Or even speaking presumptuously in His Name. Remember not all prophecies happen immediately when spoken. Most do not and God can change anything He so chooses whether we like it or not. I say again, "He is God, and we are not!" You will know them by their fruit. (Matthew 7:16-20)

Learn to test and try the spirts in Jesus Christ's Name. Read and listen to the Word of God so you will know when what's being spoken is His truth or not. Protect yourself with the weapons He has provided for us. Do not forget though, if you judge someone harshly, you will receive the same harsh judgment from Father God's hands. So make sure you are 100% sure that someone is a false prophet before you speak and then make sure it is the sweet Holy Spirit leading you and not your own flesh wanting to do so.

God bless.
Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

When the Sky is Rolled Back Dream 5-30-24@ 5: 32 AM & 7: 53 PM

"I'm claiming what is Mine and releasing from it all that is not. I created the Heaven of the firmament by Father's command. Man has destroyed the world We have created for you with your evil living, wicked sins, and your choice of worshiping and embracing the ways of the evil ones. The Earth is diseased because of your sin, so is the waters I freely gave you. Your atmosphere has become corrupted by your continual abuse and poisoning. It has deteriorated and will no longer hold the weight of your sins and your technology. Now you will see for yourself who truly sits upon the throne of the Heavens in His Heaven as the real God with His footstool being the firmament containing your Earth. My Father Jehovah, Elohim the one true and just God of love and judgment." This is how this dream began as I went into it.

There was a bright light all around. All I could see was holy light shining ever so brightly. Then the light around me began to diminish and I felt it was reduced for my benefit because the brightness is still here. It's now though more focally located to my left. I turned to see its source. It's Father God, so holy and bright. I fell immediately upon my face as I begin crying out "You our holy, oh so holy Father God, I worship You."

Oh, I never want to leave His holy presence. The power of love is overwhelming, and it permeates everything, even me. I'm unable to move except for my mouth in which I'm continually praising the almighty God of Heaven, Father God, holy Creator of all. I heard His powerful kind, gentle, and humble voice say to me, "Daughter arise." I tried to move but there's no strength in my body. I felt someone touch me on my right shoulder as I laid prostrate on the ground still worshiping my holy God, as I also tried to comply to His holy command. I felt strength course through my body from whoever had touched me.

I looked up to see a hand extended to me. I reached out and grabbed it and I was quickly helped to my feet. I began searching with my eyes to see who had helped me. It was Michael the Archangel smiling kindly at me even though he had a seriousness about him. "Thank you, Michael," I said quickly as I came fully to my feet. He nodded his head then made a gesture with his hand for me to face Father God upon His Heavenly throne. I turned to behold Him in all His beauty and glory and all I wanted to do is worship Him. He is like a bright light upon His throne that radiates love, holiness, peace, justice, and so much more. "Father God, Daddy God I'm here," I said humbly with my head bowed in holy reverence.

"Beloved little daughter of Mine I have brought you here in part to answer your questions for your truth seeking of the meaning of some of My Scripture of Truth. But since you have been a faithful voice of warning for My Son and I you have also been brought to witness and warn of what I'm going to reveal to you. You are in the midst of a Heavenly meeting of strategy with Michael My head Archangel over war and strategies as I have shown you before."

I nodded in my head yes but I am in genuine awe of all that's occurring. Each time I have been brought to God's Heaven I never want to leave. Father God had apparently paused His speaking because of the thoughts coursing through my head. "I'm sorry," I said immediately when I realized this. "For what Little One? For using your mind, I created for you." He said to me in love. "Well, I replied, I should have been paying better attention," I replied. "Little beloved

daughter you are. Michael and Gabriel are both here making further plans. My son Jesus is being brought in now little one."

I heard a noise to my right and there entering the room was my lovely Jesus Christ dressed in solid white. He's surrounded by several angels and He's talking in depth with one. I recognized Him, his name is Raphael and I've met him before. My eyes quickly turned to my lovely Jesus Christ. He's so holy too with white beautiful hair, bronze colored skin, and fiery flaming eyes. He sensed my presence even before I saw Him fully because He had stopped talking to the Angel Raphael and held out His arms to me. "Daughter," He said softly. That's all it took, I ran into His arms of peace, love, and safety. "I love you Jesus, Jesus Christ, I love you." "I love you too My daughter."

He hugged me with genuine love then spoke these words. "Father said you should be the one to share this My daughter. I agree. You have done much to expose the evil workings of the kingdom of darkness just as many other of Our children have done. You though, have further work to do on the earth after most of Ours are brought home."

He pulled away slightly as He took my hands and looked into my face. His fiery blue eyes are full of holy purifying fire. "You have been brought here daughter for answers to your earnest seeking as Father has said. I know this because We are One. But you, daughter have a choice on whether to reveal and share the rest that is shown to you. You know the cost is great and you've forsaken all for My Father and for My sake placing Us first above all else. Will you continue to do this? Will you choose to share what We are about to reveal to you little daughter of Ours?"

I looked into Jesus Christ's face, the face of love and replied, "You are my everything! Father God is my everything! I choose to warn, share, and reveal anything You want me to, but I can't do it on my own. With Your help I can do all things," I said with firm resolution. Jesus hugged me once more then released me. His right hand held my left as He walked me before the Throne of God. He is so holy, They both are." "Father we're ready to begin," Jesus Christ said with a voice of love for His Father I could hear yet also in humbleness. From Father God's Throne out of the brightness came these words. "Then let it begin."

I now noticed near the Archangel Michael was the blonde-haired, blue-eyed Angel Gabriel. He smiled at me then motioned me over to where they stood. I saw before them two tables. The first one had a variety of scrolls laid on the small golden table. The second one looked like it was rectangular in shape. It is very large and there in the middle somehow on the table center, yet also in the air above it was a duplicate of the earth's Heaven. The part of the firmament were the sun, moon, and stars that Father God had created by His command were located. Everything inside the earth's Heaven, the firmament is identified with names in glowing white that hangs above them.

I'm staring at this in absolute awe. Jesus Christ smiled at me as well as the angels who had gathered near the massive table including the brown-haired Angel Raphael. Jesus Christ my love nodded to Michael the Archangel, and he bowed his head reverently to Him, lifted is head back up and begin speaking to me as the rest looked on. I knew he would be explaining to me what was going on before the full meeting ended. I was thankful.

“Each item identified is located in the Heaven firmament above the earth's land,” Michael said quickly. “Each star is named. The sun, and moon are in their rightful places to travel their circuit created by our Most Holy God, the Almighty One of Heaven. The items you see with the blinking white names are those items that mankind has created and has orbiting in the Heaven firmament.

“What are those whose writing looks more yellow than white?” I asked in curiosity. “They’re the planets and other objects in the Heaven.” “Those are the ones created by the fallen angels to live upon when they first fell from Heaven. In particular, the fallen ones who took care of the sky in the Heaven inside the firmament. Having no other place to live after they were cast out of our Heaven, they first inhabited the part of the moon when it’s traveling its course, it's not seen by the earth's inhabitants. Your world also calls this part the dark side of the moon”

“Let me see if I understand this,” I said quickly. “The fallen angels before they fell into sin and were cast out of Heaven each had a part somehow to help take care of our firmament and all this inside or at least the majority of them.” The Archangel Michael nodded his head in agreement. “Does this mean that the fallen angels that once were assigned to care for the earth’s sky and the Heavens since they were created for the air were now designated to live in the upper air after they fell? And what about the land and the water? So, this would be how the kingdom of darkness’ marine kingdom, it's water kingdom was created?” “Yes,” being the angel Raphael replied.

The Angel Michael continued His prior explanation. “The fallen ones or dark lords as they prefer to be called first inhabited the part of the moon that your world calls the dark side. From there they begin to create objects or planets at first to live on but later to be worshipped by God's created man. Have you ever noticed daughter of faith and of Heaven's Courts that all the planets in your Heaven except earth have names of idol false gods? And the earth is not such a planet as they've created but is different in its creation by the Almighty Just and True God of Heaven's command.”

“Michael, I have noticed that about the names of the planets in the Heaven, in the sky we call on earth outer space” I replied thoughtfully. “May I ask though why I'm here to observe our Heaven inside the firmament with everything named included?” He smiled at me as well as the other angels standing nearby. I looked up at my lovely Jesus Christ and there was a smile upon His face as well.

“Listen to Michael my love,” Jesus said softly. “He is the one with his faithful angels who cast the fallen angels not bound and the demon spirits out of the Heavens as is recorded in My Holy Word found in your Revelation chapter 12 describing how near the end of his days they would be cast to the earth. They are now restricted to the earth and its atmosphere. They're no longer free to fly in the Heaven where the sun, moon, and stars of your earth firmly is located.”

“I understand,” I said to my lovely Jesus Christ and turned to ask Michael my questions. “What about those fallen angels still bound in the earth’s Heaven in the bands of Orion and other locations? What about the Nephilim who are living in facilities on the moon and other created ones and planets?”

“They are confined daughter of Heaven,” Michael the Archangel replied. “They will try to bring the Nephilim, the hybrids, the mutated, and clones by portals and ships to the earth during the three days of darkness.” Raphael spoke up and said, “Some even beforehand. But only one planet sized ship shall be allowed to make it to the Earth's surface. Even then it will be taken out of their control.” “The red and black rock that comes during the time of the three days of darkness, is this what you mean,” I asked?

“It is,” the Archangel Michael replied taking control of the conversation once again without any hard feelings from Raphael the brown-headed Angel I could tell. “The red and black rock is really the nephilim planet ship named Nibiru.” “I've heard that name mentioned before but it's not something I have been led to research.” I replied. “There was no current need for you to do so My love,” Jesus said softly. “Okay,” I replied then asked out loud. “If this is the only planet ship that's going to make it to the Earth's surface below what about the others I have seen not only as planets but in various shapes and sizes?” Raphael looked at Michael who spoke to me and said, “Let me clarify this for you. The red and black planet of Nibiru is the only one that shall make it with living survivors.” “Oh,” I replied in astonishment and asked, “what's going to happen to cause the others to not have any survivors? They'll crash, won't they?”

The whole crowd of angels standing around the table begin smiling and all turned to look at my lovely Jesus Christ. He turned and faced me and spoke these words. “I'm going to shake the earth and the Heavens. During the three days of darkness as My holy angels go forth releasing the fallen ones held captive in the Heavens, they shall be forcibly cast to the earth below exiled forever out of the Heaven of the earth’s firmament. During this time, I shall reclaim what is Mine, what is Ours, Father's and Mine.”

“My sword of vengeance shall go forth and kill all that remain. The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard from the shaking I give it. The earth’s axis is not an axis’. It sits on the pillars I hold in My hands. When I shake it, it will feel like a twisting, a turning, an upside down, turnover with the end result of all things not created by Father God's command and My hands being removed. Your world's axis is an imaginary line created in deception. I am the axis, I spin this world by My hands, not in rotation but in holy judgment.”

“The Earth's atmosphere in the Heaven is where the sun, moon, and stars have been weakened by the constant abuse of man's technology, his use of deteriorating chemicals, and so much more. All from the forbidden knowledge of Heaven twisted by the fallen ones who gave it to mankind in exchange for wealth, supernatural and physical power, positions, and spiritual bondage that will lead to mankind spiritual deaths. Even though the latter few will not admit or realized until it's too late and their eternal souls are bound in hell waiting for the Lake of Fire still to come.”

“Wait! So, You mean You're about to shake everything out of the Heaven except for what You created by Father God's command? Am I understanding this correctly?” “You are My daughter,” my lovely Jesus replied as my mouth hung open in awe and amazement. “But wait, are you referring to those still on places like our moon you created will be killed? Like the Nephilim remaining and all others?” My lovely Jesus shook His head yes. “I understand,” I said then asked, “what about the weapons like the rods of God or the nuclear missiles to be used during the

war against America and Israel….. among other nations too?" Still not fully grasping the whole picture yet.

Michael the Archangel looked over at my lovely Jesus Christ who gave him a slight nod of His head indicating he should go ahead and answer this question. "There will be many things still allowed in the lower Heavens to fulfill the call of the end time days. Babylon will be destroyed! The airborne type weapons such as the missile technology that rises from the ground or sea upward shall be allowed to pass through the permitted air. But all items of man and the fallen ones' technology and abodes shall be cast down during the three days of darkness, the announcement, and the start of the Lamb's Great Day," Michael the Archangel said quickly.

"My angels have been assigned to take out each one on command from the Almighty God of Heaven Creator and Owner of the earth with His Son Jesus the Holy Christ as Captain of our host. Not one will remain in the earth's Heaven in the physical or the spiritual realm," he finished in an assured voice. "Not one," I said in astonishment. "Not one," Michael replied firmly. The other angels, including Gabriel and Raphael were shaking their heads in agreement. "What about the rods of God weapons? Aren't they dropped from the air from the area of our firmament called Heaven that we call outer space?"

"Daughter of Mine," Jesus said softly. I turned to face Him directly and I'm struck again by His Holiness and look of pure love in His eyes. "Remember when I revealed to you how the satellites are not as high up as your world has been deceived into believing? How I told you when you pray with precision against them, to shoot out the rubber-like balloon that holds them in the atmosphere?"

"Oh, I do Jesus, I do. Does this mean even these rods of God weapons are in a lower atmosphere too?" "Yes, it does," He replied to me, "and they have been allowed by the Courts of Heaven for your nation to use because there will still be some of My remnant in your nation," Jesus replied with a gentle but firm voice of authority. "Will the world know it's You who has done this Jesus Christ my love? If you take down all the satellites, stations…the …." Then I stopped in mid-sentence. "Wait! Does this mean also their fake suns, moons, and stars too?" I asked in surprise. "It means everything," Michael said quickly answering my questions that seemed to keep pouring out of me.

"What about antichrist's network and beast system?" I asked. Michael replied without hesitating. "It shall still exist but now those left behind of the Lamb's remnant children shall have a better chance of not being murdered immediately." Ralpheal then spoke up. "Yes, the beast system with its mark and one world government shall still come to pass for it is written. But it will not be as easy for them as they had supposed and planned for. They will be forced to use their underground fiber optic cables and towers for most of their communication and technological devices instead of their satellites in the sky. This again gives those left behind and those still to come the time needed to fully repent. Otherwise within weeks the majority would be hunted down and killed with chemical weapons and by other horrible means."

"Michael the Archangel spoke up again. "Antichrist believes he can kill the remnant quickly and enjoy his time as ruler of your world being worshipped by all that remains at this time upon the

world. Now he will have to hunt them as your world says daughter of faith, “The old fashion way.” Using skill, wits, and manpower for most cases without the superior ability of his weapons, technology, and electronic devices in the upper Heaven of your firmament which will be much more time-consuming for him and his one world government. Lucifer… satan …the dark kingdom has no idea what is about to happen until you are told to share this daughter of Heaven. So, they will not see it coming because they no longer possess the power or technology of looking into the past or the future thanks to our Captain Jesus the Christ, Holy Lamb of God’s praying saints. His children like you and others.” “Thank you,” I replied. I thought for a moment about all the information, smiled then asked.

“Does that mean they can't even gaze into one of their crystal balls, their tea leaves, or anything to tell them what had happen or will happen?” I asked enthusiastically. “That's what it means little daughter,” Jesus Christ said to me. “What they see in the looking glasses is now faulty and will prove untrue in many ways with things now changed from before. The only thing they shall be able to do now is make something appear to happen by deceptive means. Such as with many of the false prophets or fortune tellers already. They commune with demon spirits of divination and such like while other members of the kingdom of darkness will cause their predictions to come to pass and this can only be done if I allow it,” Jesus said answering my question. “Oh, praise God,” I shouted, “Thank You Jesus, thank You Father God.”

“Little daughter I love all My children the same even though it's from their failure to fully repent of their sins that they will be left behind. I take care of all who are Mine including the Jewish people to come.” “I know my love,” I replied with my heart overflowing and so much love and joy for Him. I looked around at the room with smiling faces and even though I couldn't see Father God's face I felt His love spill over me once again. I lifted my face toward His throne and said boldly, “Father God…Daddy God, I love you so much.” “I love you too,” came His humble yet powerful voice.

I looked back at the earth's Heaven displayed before me and another thought entered my mind. “All the power grids will be off during the three days of darkness. When they turn them back on the 5G and higher signals will go out and people's DNA will start mutating. Will this prevent or affect this in any way? “I asked. Michael answered me quickly. “Yes, it will daughter of faith.” “Exactly how so?” I asked questioningly.

He responded, “It's really simple. With the satellites, technology, and the fallen ones’ planets, and devices cast out of the firmament, the Heaven, only those towers and devices of 5G and higher technology that does not utilize the atmosphere of the higher Heaven will become activated that are not directly controlled by those formerly located in the earth’s Heavens.” Raphael cut in quickly saying, “Which again will allow more time for repentance and surrender to Jesus Christ’s gift of salvation for those left behind, the Lamb’s remnant before the full trigger for the mutating DNA can reach all the inhabitants inside the earth’s firmament meaning all locations that exists.”

Jesus Christ squeezed my hand in love and said, “Father and I have arranged for every possible opportunity for those who are called by Me to come thanks to the prayers of My children like you daughter of Mine.” “I don't want to see anyone go to hell,” I replied solemnly. “Neither do

we," Michael replied, "but in the end it will be their choice if they go there." "You're right," I replied, "but I will still try to reach all I've been called to reach with Your help Jesus Christ my love and I know there's more out there like me."

He looked at me tenderly and said, "Yes little daughter I have those who have left all to follow Me. Who have picked up their cross carrying it daily. These are those who are willing to pay any cost with My help to reach the lost souls of men and women of your world. To all I say, "Thank you." "Jesus my love we couldn't do it without You." "This is true daughter, but each had a choice to walk the path less traveled or the easier to traverse through life's journey." I leaned over and hugged my lovely Jesus Christ tightly. He hugged me back. I didn't want to let him go but I knew I had to, there's still more to know. "Okay," I said thoughtfully.

"Jesus Christ my love You're going to shake this world as if it were on axis, but You are the one holding it in Your hands. You're going to shake it, turn it, twist it, spin it, and flip it upside down it seems from what I'm hearing so as it will stagger like a drunkard rocking to and fro. Is this a good description?" I asked. Some of the angels were nodding their heads yes in agreement. I turned directly toward my lovely Jesus and Michael, and both had grins on their faces. I continued speaking.

"If I'm understanding correctly," I said, "once the three days of darkness begins at some point the stars which also means fallen angels in addition to the satellites, space stations, ships, planets, and all other things not created by Father God and You Jesus Christ that's in the Heavens where the real sun, moon, and stars You created have their abode are going to fall to the earth. Some might burn up in the atmosphere while others will not. I know also that the portal particle accelerators and other type technology, devices, and such like have been pulling power from the sun, moon, and stars, You created in the Heavens of the firmament to open portals which have caused some damage to them. They also need this power to open the portal to the abyss during the 3 days of darkness."

"Will the sun, moon, and stars You created also experience damage from all the things falling from the Heavens to the earth below? Would it be enough combined to damage them where 1/3 of their lights no longer shine as Revelation 8: 12 of the 4th trumpet seal tells us?" The angels Michael and Gabriel looked at each other with knowing smiles as they nodded their heads yes because I did understand correctly plus knew where to find the information in the Holy Word of God.

I turned back to Jesus Christ my love and I said, "The season, the time of Your return without knowing the exact moment is after the darkness is descending and before Your Great Day begins. Do all these things fall at the same time?" "No little daughter," He replied, "They fall throughout at different times during the darkness for three days and the announcement of My Great Day." Okay," I said…."and the destroyer?"

"The Angel Gabriel who had been listening intently during most of the conversation finally spoke up and said, "The destroyer comes before the Great Day of the Wrath of the Lamb begins." "What actually starts Your Great Day, the Day of the Lord?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "I've heard repeatedly what precedes it and announces it but what starts it, if I may

know?" Jesus Christ looked at me intently for a moment with His flaming holy eyes then looked over at Michael the Archangel and said, "Show her Michael."

Michael bowed his head respectively in acknowledgement to my love's request. Suddenly the display of earth's Heaven filled the whole room as if I was on the earth below looking up into the sky. I could tell at this moment in time that I am seeing there are many objects now missing which once hung in the Heaven with our sun, moon, and the stars. I surmised some had already fallen out of the Heavens.

I noticed a movement at the edge of the firmament and my mouth hung open in pure astonishment and amazement. The sky, the black dark my world calls outer space sky has begun moving away from its edge. It's being pushed back, more like rolled back starting from the east side. It's like it's deteriorating or disappearing before my eyes and appeared to me as if the whole thing is being pushed and rolled toward the West. As it moved from East to West, I saw Father God's holy Heaven sitting right above the top of our earth's firmament. "What's happening?" I asked I surprise.

Suddenly, there was a bright light that burst forth from East to West and I realized I'm seeing future events because the sky was opening beginning at the upper heaven of our firmament of our earth. Now descending on the clouds is my lovely Jesus Christ. I saw the Angel Gabriel on one side sounding a shofar-like trumpet trimmed in gold. Michael the Archangel is on the other side of my lovely Jesus Christ. There are angels upon angels with Him. He nodded His head toward Michael the Archangel and the other angels with Him besides Michael and Gabriel started descending quickly as ball-like streaks of lights. They returned quickly with other streaks of lights. It's the rapture!

It's like time froze as the sky rolled back and all the world saw Jesus Christ and all that was occurring. I realize now I can still see the sun, moon, and stars that had been dark at first but now appearing to slowly begin to shine once again. Then suddenly they're all gone and the opening they entered through closed back up. But the sky is still rolled back to where God's Heaven can be seen.

"Whoa, oh Hallelujah," I said excitedly and asked, "can I see that again? Wait! What just happened?" I asked, trying to take it all in. "My daughter, my love the sky's upper atmosphere, the Heavens have been rolled back. It will no longer support or maintain the evil items of mankind or the fallen ones." "But I can still see Your Heaven above the firmament. This one I'm in right now with you. How? Why?" I am trying to comprehend all I saw. I heard Father God speak from His Throne and we all turned to focus on Him amidst the continual worshipping at His Throne that is continually given by the four beast and the 24 elders.

"Most do not realize that when the sky is rolled back as it is called in My Holy Scripture of Truth that it remains rolled back. In a world where mankind has been deceived and have denied My existence, as time progresses for them to shake their fist at Me and lash out at Me the living God that sits in the Heavens, they shall know I exist when they see My Heaven continually.

Remember little daughter it is a time a great deception with signs and wonders being performed by the antichrist, his false prophets, and even others. Many have been promised they would become gods themselves. By seeing My Heaven, they will no longer be able to deny My existence yet will still stubbornly refuse to repent.

“Oh, Daddy God, is this like it speaks of in Revelation 16 verse 9 after the people are scorched with heat and verse 11 when they've been covered by boils?” I asked as understanding began to descend into my mind. “Yes, daughter of Mine these are two examples.” As my thoughts were being processed, I began to speak again. “So, the sky rolling back is another sign of when Jesus Christ my love returns,” I said as I looked at Him with love. Then I continued, “This would be what I would call biggie…a big one.” “Little daughter of Mine when this sign appears there will be no time to repent so repentance needs to occur before this appears.” “I understand and agree 100% Father God.”

“Wow,” I said again. “I have sought and prayed about this meaning of the sky rolling back off and on for a little while. I looked back up at the sky that was rolled back in the demonstration shown to me and recalled all I've learned and had seen. I looked at Jesus Christ my love and smiled as I said.

“Your return is the event that starts Your Great Day yet, it's part of the announcement. But it's also the activator switch as I call it for it to commence in full,” I said thoughtfully. I looked once again at the earth's Heaven on display with God's Heaven shining so brightly above and began to speak. “Jesus…. “This Jesus Christ,” I said as I pointed to the earth’s Heaven with its sky rolled back. But before I could finish, He smiled and spoke these words finishing my sentence and more. “This is your answer in My scripture how the sky rolls back. Now go tell My people I'm about to row back the Heavens to claim those ready of Mine.” Then I woke.

Verses

Revelation 8: 12; 2 Chronicles 36: 15-16; Obadiah 1: 15; Jeremiah 33: 3; Amos 3: 7; Hebrews 1: 10-12; 12: 25-29; Luke 21: 25-36; Isaiah 34: 4-5; 54: 9-10; 65: 11-15; Matthew 24: 27; 29-34; Revelation 1: 7; 6: 12-14; 12: 7-10; 16: 8-11; Romans 8: 22; John 10: 30; Jude 6; Jeremiah 51: 15; Micah 3: 6-7; Zephaniah 1: 14-18; Isaiah 66:2

I Say This 6-2-24@9:14PM

For those who are tired and weary I say come, rest in Me awhile.

For those who have stood in the face of adversity of the enemy and can stand no more I say lean on Me. I will be your strength.

For those who have lost family and friends for the cost of carrying My cross I say this…. I promise you it will all be worth it.

Watch Me take it all and make it into something wonderful for you.

For those of you who have cried out in despair in overwhelming attacks from one battle to another I say this. Your strength is not your own. Hide under My wing and let Me fight your battles little children.

For those still struggling to know My voice. My sheep know My voice. Spend more time with Me and it will become clearer.

For those of you who are crying out for the salvation of those they love and know I say this. Those who are Mine will come. I will not lose a one so don't give up. Keep fighting and praying!

Little daughter I said all this for My beloved children. I love them so very much.

But now…….

For those who seek to destroy My children's lives I say this. I see all your evil doings. There is a holy and just payday coming for you.

To all who have raised a hand against My little ones as they fight hard to stand true in Me Jesus Christ, I say this. When I'm finished with My hand of judgment upon your lives you will have wished you did choose to drown yourselves with a millstone instead of falling into My righteous hands.

To those who defame My children thinking destroying their names would make them fall I say this. You have underestimated My children's strength in Me! What you tried to take from My children through evil deeds and lying tongues I shall restore to them because it is My Name Jesus Christ they walk in, not their own……. Remember Job?

Daughter your enemy as your world so often says doesn't have a clue to the real understanding of genuine love that My true children exhibit as a reflection of Me.

To those who have betrayed, misused, and infiltrated so many of My children's lives in your attempts to destroy them and stop them from walking in the call I have placed on their lives, I say this. This was only allowed….I say it again, this was only allowed so My children could be refined and purged by the trying fire of testing.

Look how you have failed lucifer light bearer! See how your power of fear has diminished in My children who walk fully in Me. Why is this so? How is it possible?

Little daughter I say it is because those who seek Me shall find Me. Those who spend time with Me have My presence all around them. These are My children who do not fear you demons of darkness, nor the fallen angels that fell into sin.

I have created a breed of My children who once again walk by faith and not by sight. They live for Me and not the world. They reach out to the lost and dying no matter the cost to them. This is not only My 2 end time witnesses or 144,000 and you know this daughter being one of them. It's all My children rising up in the power and understanding of My Name, My Blood, and My presence in their lives.

I say to you this…kingdom of darkness.

These are My children who strike fear into the very heart of your kingdom! These are My children tested, tried, and proven true. These I shall take home shortly to be with Me in My Heaven. You know it's true for its written!

Kingdom of darkness I say this. When it comes to My children, you haven't seen nothing yet, because my children stand in Me!

Now a word of warning for some of My dear children. Be careful unless the enemy inserts pride into your hearts at being called as one of My 144,000. Boastful pride shall cause you to fall. Repent now before it's too late. My children walk in humbleness and love. My children are servants to all. You are warned. You know who you are. Repent now! I love you but only those pure of heart like that of a pure virgin shall be called. Then accepted into My 144,000 as Warriors and Priests.

Little children I say this. Keep your lamps trimmed for the Midnight Call has already gone out and I your Groom am on My way. I love you, My children. Stay faithful to Me.

Your Bridegroom Jesus Christ, Yeshusa Ha Mashiach, Son of the living God Jehovah.

<u>Verses</u>

Romans 8:28; Matthew 18:1-7; 25:1-13; 2 Timothy 1:7; Isaiah 41:10; 1 John 4:18; Proverbs 29:25; Zechariah 13:5; Matthew 24:10; Jeremiah 29:13; Romans 12:17-21; Matthew 11:28-30; John 10:27-28; Isaiah 3:11; Psalms 91

Knowing the Savior's Heart. 6-5-24@9:50 AM Shared 6-9-24

I was sitting outside spending time with Father God and Jesus Christ when father God begins speaking first.

"Soon the trees will no longer bloom and will no longer have buds, nor will the flowers; this is what man has done to his world. He has poisoned it. The sun that's shining down is not the real sun."

The sun is striking me with its hot heat suddenly. "Man-made sun in Jesus Christ's Name you will not strike me." The clouds have immediately covered it. "Thank you Jesus Christ. Daddy God, Jesus Christ I am here for whatever again. I apologize for all the times I had just asked for the things that were concerning me. Even though they were things You were talking to me about. I'm just here for You. I repent and I'm asking You share with me what You need to be known because I'm here for You. It's not all about me it's about You, so Daddy God Your will be done and all things."

"In the coming days daughter great distress shall fill the lands. Persecution shall increase. My children shall become hunted, prey for the spoilers. I will protect Mine, but it is a time when those who are Mine..... when Mine who are called to give their life for My Name.....the martyrs for the end time days."

"It is… already started, it is… already begun. Look to the other countries and nations. It can no longer be hidden what they do to My children who profess boldly My Name Jesus Christ. Only a few shall escape the coming wrath daughter, only a few. 'Cause although many say or think they are ready they have not let go of the world. They love the world and its pleasures.

They can't live without the new cars.
They can't live without the next outfit.
They can't live without the next ball game.
They can't live without the next pleasure of the flesh.
Or those grand meals.
Their church functions.
Their social gatherings.
They're entertainment.
Entertainment of cesspools is what most of them are."

"My children are called to live holy…holy in Me, made possible by Me. But that requires you let go of this world and follow Me. Pick up your cross daily as I have instructed. My people carry their cross part-time. You cannot be a part-time child of Mine."

"The word Christian means to be Christ-like. Which Christ are you like My children? Are you like the smiling Jesus that loves all and never condemns? Never tell you that you're sinning. That I am love and I will let all into My Heaven. Or are you following the Christ, the real Christ who I am that was persecuted and beaten, whipped, and suffered? They tried to take My life more than once because I dared to speak the truth. My truth will not be....stay hidden for I am truth. I am the truth and the light of this world."

"My children squabble over this verse and that verse. My children are like spoiled little brats." "Oh Lord....!" "They throw a tantrum if someone dares to reveal a meaning of a Scripture different than what they have been taught all their lives and it rocks their boat. My children do not study. Now I'm not talking about those actively seeking Me. Honestly seeking Me. Those who spend time at My feet, like you daughter. I am talking about those who barely have time to get down on their knees or to lift their hands to Me and praise or prayer unless it's in a church service. When I should be Lord of their lives every single day, every single moment of that life I have given them. That breath they breathe is from Me." "Lord help us."

"My children...." and I say "My children" even though it does refer to My church, but the churches of this world, the majority, are not My church. They are in My Name or My Father's Name or My Holy Spirit's Name only. It's a facade or showmanship, tickled sermons, clubs, and social gatherings. Movie nights to ungodly movies, card games where they gamble. I see it all daughter, I see it all."

"And the truth daughter there's more adultery inside the churches today than outside the doors among the sinners. Because My saints, My children, those that are professing to know Me and love Me and serve Me are hypocrites. They're like the Pharisee, the Sadducees of My days. They know the law... they know the law but they did not know My Father nor do they recognize Me, truly recognize who I was."

"I'm so sorry Father God. Jesus Christ I'm so sorry."

"I have cried out, "Repent," night and day across your world for many of your years now. I have warned that war is coming to your nation, daughter and not only to your nation but to this world. I have warned Israel, My chosen people, what was coming. They did not listen, nor did your nation. Your nation once called America but now called Babylon to Me would have been a mighty, mighty nation that would have stood as a light forever upon a hill for all the lost, the sin sick and weary to come and receive Me and learn of Me."

"But your nation's people as a whole preferred.....preferred to follow the ways of the pagans and the heathens. Following the ways of worshiping the enemy, the fallen ones, the demons, the

nephilim. You knew them in the Bible days. It was mentioned of old in the Old Testament. Moloch, Baal, Ashteroth, Diana...fallen angels daughter, fallen angels and nephilim….demons after they lost their physical bodies. This is the choice you made Babylon."

"You have chosen to slaughter your children to the god you serve more so than all the Israelites and the heathen nations that offered their children up to Moloch by the fire. I see it all. I hold each baby, each child in My hands as their life passes. Not one, not one daughter, not one do I let go through the ordeal alone. People say, "Why if you're a God of love and all powerful, why do You not stop this?" Because We have given man free will."

"And every choice you make has a reaction, and with that reaction comes the consequences. You have a choice to listen to the voice of your God and not take that child's life, not murder that man, not cheat, not still, not lie, not commit adultery. And you have a choice to listen to the voice in your mind of the demons and the fallen ones leading you to do these things. You have the freedom to choose and We honor that freedom because that is a gift. The gift of choice created in each man, each woman, each baby as created by Our hands. Those that have more human DNA than anything else. Those who have a living soul."

"Daughter I'm weary from toiling for these people. Weary as meaning I'm at My done point as you say so often little daughter of Mine.... I'm done! There's No going back. We finish this until the end. Father says it's time, not only time in Heaven, it's now that time upon the Earth."

"God I'm sorry." "I know, daughter, I know your heart intimately." "So where do we go from here God? Father God, where do we go from here? Jesus Christ where do we go from here?"

"Ah, little daughter. I come from My bride. This is the moment We are at in time. I have waited and waited only a moment in time in Heaven. But it seems like an eternity in what I can remember and I remember it all when I was on Earth. I still have the experiences of all I went through on Earth so I can be the Melchizedek priest. So I can be forever in touch with My children and what they go through."

Verses

Psalms 46:10; 91; John 10; Jeremiah 2:19

A Word About the Bear 6-9-24@3:41PM

He will use the nuclear weapon on Ukraine.

Daughter, Putin will use the nuclear weapon on Ukraine as an example to the world that he is not afraid to use the power within his hands to control and prove who he is…. the bear.

Raised up for such a time as this.

Gog, he is Gog, he is Gog!

The land of Magog……. Gog.

He will use his nuclear weapon on the Ukraine.

(Me…Oh Lord!)

This will be a signal to the rest of the world to gear up for war.

This will be a signal to those ready to invade the US…. Babylon to be prepared.

This is to be a signal to those surrounding Israel to get ready.

And this is a signal for Xi Jinping to take Taiwan.

Am I not God?

Do I not speak the truth?

Do I not control the worlds in My hand?

You are not control who sets up in power and pull down who I choose?

Yes….. I am God.

The word "worlds" does not refer to planets but to the world on top of the earth soil that most of us live on in addition to the underworld where the underground and underwater facilities are and those in the outer ice wall of the king would artiness.

Please pray about all this in Jesus Christ name and try the spirits.

Verses

Ezekiel 38 & 39; Psalms 22:28; Job 12:23; Psalms 66: 7; Isaiah 41: 2; 2 Chronicles 36: 15-16; Daniel 4: 35; Amos 3: 7

Netanyahu & Trump Dream 6-10-24@ 5: 35 PM

I'm here my love Jesus Christ. You have shown me many things by dreams, too many for me to write them all down. Each one is precious to me even though most have been hard things to see of what's coming. I dreamed again last night of Benjamin Netanyahu in a meeting with President Donald J. Trump.

He was speaking to President Trump these words. “Fear not my friend we are called to each step away from our position of power for the greater good, but we both shall return to our rightful places. President Trump nodded his head and replied, “My departure will not be far behind yours as the council has declared it. But our removal is necessary to bring our new world order into place.”

Netanyahu nodded his head yes as he spoke these words. “It is necessary so the need will arise among our nations people for us to return in greater power than before. Devastation and destruction and some loss of life must occur for us to return.”

“And when we return,” President Trump cut in, “our nations will be crying out and begging for our return.” “Yes,” Benjamin Netanyahu replied, “a little disgracing or a little jail time as our nations crumble to make our people think us as their equal and then lift us up as their nation saviors.” President Trump laughed a short laugh then answered him saying, “I'm good with that.”

“I agree my friend, “Netanyahu responded then said, “now let's officially sign the documents in the eyes of the world to pave the way for the unified religion starting with Jerusalem first.” “And with the trilateral documents soon coming you will have Israel's third temple. Very few will connect the dots,” President Trump responded smoothly.

“Yes, we must not forget the temple. It must be built for its written in the Tanakh (Tana),” Netanyahu replied back to President Trump. “It's in the Bible too,” President Trump replied almost sarcastically as if he found humor in the situation. Netanyahu responded with a small smile as he said, “Let's go my friend. The world is waiting, and we have two very important roles to fill to ensure our new world is firmly established.”

At these words they both walked out of the grand office they had been meeting in alone. Although I tried to see the details of the room all my eyes would focus on was a beautiful wooden desk that had a flip calendar laying open upon it. I tried but I couldn't see the month to read it, but I saw the year even though it was upside down to my view. It read 2017 and then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I'm standing outside on a large weathered-looking wooden porch with waist high banisters overlooking a grand lake. It's beautiful here with the trees and nature all around even though I could hear people nearby. I reached out to get a drink from the glass of water sitting beside me on the wooden rail and I noticed I was wearing armor, more specifically armed guards.

I quickly looked at myself and saw I was dressed in lightweight yet indestructible gleaming armor. It is the Armor of God I know immediately in the dream. I am fully dressed in it from

head to toe I surmised as I reached up to feel the lightweight helmet sitting lightly yet securely upon my head. Examining it closer I see the armor has a faint red glow to it and I understood this is because I have asked it to be covered in the precious Blood of my lovely Jesus Christ.

I heard footsteps walking toward me on the wooden porch that creaked from under the weight of the approaching person. I looked up and saw its Joshua, a member of the 144,000 Warriors of Light. Jesus Christ's end time army of Warrior Priests. He looked at me and asked, "Are you ready? It's time to go."

I reached over and picked up my Holy Bible I had laying on the railing beside the half-drunk glass of clear water. As I lifted it off the porch railing it quickly changed into a magnificent, mighty sword of God. "I am now," I said with a smile. "Where are we headed now?" I asked Joshua quickly as we headed down the wide steps of the porch. "Jerusalem," he replied then continued.

"President Trump and Benjamin Netanyahu have met via the Internet in secret in their hidden bunkers as war progresses in both nations. They have activated the last piece needed for antichrist to be elected. There will come from this a false peace that shall not stand."

I responded in surprise these words, "President Trump still went forward with the agreement and prior plans even though the council of 13 and the hidden secret society betrayed him!" "Yes," Joshua replied as we quickly got into an off-white Land Rover type vehicle.

There's another man also I knew was a member of the 144,000 in the driver's seat that's on the right side of the vehicle. We continued our conversation after we climbed into the vehicle. The driver gave me a smile and a quick nod of his head. I knew they normally don't have to travel by vehicle unless someone still human like me is with them. Or they're handling supplies for all in need that belong to my lovely Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

"What happened Joshua?" I asked. He replied, "Trump still believes it was Vladimir Putin and other leaders of the world that went against the plan and invaded Babylon which is still called America although she is no longer a superpower in the world today. But we all know that President Trump's connections and position are in reality greater than a mere President of the United States."

"The United States are no longer united in many ways Joshua. She's been civilly and physically divided then bombed and invaded. When will he turn?" I asked then continued. "When will President Trump be given the proof of all the deception, lies, and trickery of antichrist, the council of 13, and the secret hidden society so that once he sees it, realizes it, and understands the implications of the information he will rise up and become the called to be defender of the country of America and its people?"

Joshua looked at me with a grin although his intelligent blue eyes showed the seriousness of the situation. Then he spoke. "That time is now. This is where we will be going after we make the stop in Jerusalem where you will meet up with your counterpart and you will declare boldly the evils of Antichrist and his regime of the one world, soon to be totally unified government."

“From there you both will make yourself known to America's President Trump in his secret chambers with the scrolls of Heaven bearing all the undeniable truth. Here also you will share the true gospel of Jesus Christ to him in all its glory and he will soon decide the fate of his soul. As you can see daughter of Heaven's court things are not as a world Bible scholars, teachers and evangelist taught it would be for these end time days.”

The tall dark-haired man in the driver's seat spoke up and said. “That is because all the mysteries once sealed had not been fully opened. Mankind pieced together what pieces they had and then glued them together so to speak leaving no room for the newly revealed pieces to fit in. This also has been one of the causes for some of the Lamb’s children, the remnant of our brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ our Captain to be left behind when He returned for His bride who made herself ready in Him.”

“I understand,” I responded quickly. “Where do I meet up with the other one like me in Jerusalem? I asked the two men of the 144,000 with me in the vehicle. “Actually,” Joshua replied, “it's just outside at the Wailing Wall,” and then I awoke.

Verses

Revelation 13: 16 -17; 17: 1-18; John 14: 6; Luke 12: 2-3; 8: 17; Hebrews 4: 13; Jeremiah 23: 23 -24; Proverbs 15: 3; Jeremiah 16: 17; Job 34: 21; Daniel 2: 21-22; Psalms 75: 5-7; Jeremiah 27: 5; Psalms 37: 12-13; Job 12:22; Matthew 13:11; Revelation 22:10

Time of Revealing 6-14-24@6:51 AM Shared 6-15-24

It's time for a revealing daughter of Mine. A further revealing of secrets as evil is unleashed upon the earth. Before My darkness of three days descends, I shall reveal key elements so My children, those who are preparing not only physically but also spiritually for those of Mine who will be left behind to add the additional information of warning to their pertinent information. You know what I'm talking about.

I do Jesus Christ my love.

A time, a time, it's a time now for things once hidden to be revealed as I unlock further My mysteries held inside the now open scroll in Heaven. A revealing has come, the time to reveal is now upon your world.

Your world shall be forever changed as those demons and fallen ones released during the three days of darkness descend upon your world. Not all will show themselves as evil. They shall appear as angels of light to be worshipped by many. Some even claiming to still be holy angels from My Heaven above. They are not daughter, they are evil.

Some will appear as friendly bug-eyed aliens as you call them daughter and more. While others shall show themselves as a superior race living beneath the earth soil of reptilian nature. As pertaining to lizards and snakes like appearances. I have shown you these as well by both dream and visions. “Yes, Jesus my love you have.” These will present themselves as ruthless and evil the majority of the time.

The fallen ones will reveal themselves from among key locations of your world among the rich and famous as many things. Presenting themselves as benevolent and loving as they offer promises and supernatural abilities that can only be granted when you give yourself fully over to them and many demons take control of your soul possessing you fully.

Among all of this you shall have the return of the Titans. The fallen angels once worshiped as god's end deities who will demand worship by the world's people once again. They will make themselves appear beautiful and attractive by deceptive means. Very few daughter will be seen unless in battles of those of grey color you have been allowed to see.

I understand Jesus Christ my love.

All this and so much more is what your world will be facing as the man of sin comes to full power. His ascent with his crowning underground by the elite, famous, and rich of your world was the key that unlocked the door to allow all this to enter in.

Daughter of Mine it's time for a further revealing as the clock ticks down quickly for the three days of darkness to descend. You have warned. Many have warned. All had time to make their preparations and plans to be ready when the sign of the colorful lights come dancing vibrantly across your world’s sky.

A further reveal since My Restrainer, He who letteth has stepped back from this position. It's time for a reveal of more information on the antichrist himself as this chapter ends and a new one

begins. And My Great Day of Wrath and Vengeance is the first page of the final chapter for your world if she were a book. The end is drawing near until close.

No more time will be granted. What will be is written in the scripture of truth for all to read. It's time daughter it's time. It's a Luke 8: 17 kind of moment as you so often pray over yourself before the whole world.

Take heart though My children because before the worst hits I come for Mine. I come for My beautiful bride who has eagerly made herself ready for My return. It's time for this too. Father says it's the time and so do I.

Be ready my Bride the clock is ticking down for your world and the timer for My return is almost at the zero. I love you My children, My bride. Be ready! Be ready for I am coming quickly for you so be prepared always in Me with My help.

Verses

2 Corinthians 11: 14; Matthew 11: 15-17; 24: 4-5; 12-13; 23-24;1 Thessalonians 4:16-16; Luke 8:17; 12:40; Ecclesiastes 12:14; 2 Thessalonians 2:3-12; 1 Timothy 4:1-2; Hebrews 13:9; Amos 3:7; Colossians 1:26; Proverbs 1:5

The Titans Return Dream 6-15-24@8:07AM

I dreamed last night of the titans of old returning declaring themselves gods and demanding to be worshiped by all. It began as I was praying in the Spirit, in Holy Ghost tongues. I was taken by a hand and set before a giant movie screen playing a scene from an old movie I had watched before Jesus Christ, You revealed to me the hidden evils in so many of the movies that have been produced for mankind to watch. All these things are done to reveal by hidden means so much of the hidden truths and evil agendas of the kingdom of darkness.

The movie playing on the humongous movie theater-type screen was Percy Jackson and the lightning thief. The scene was at the end where Percy Jackson was returning the stolen lightning bolt to zeus. The false gods sitting before him were enormous. These are the titans. They have made themselves to look beautiful to the eyes of the beholder. But on closer observation there is cruelty clearly evident in each of their eyes. Then the scene changed.

I found myself transported again to a cavern made of ice. It's cold, very cold and I can tell I'm dressed in many layers of clothing under my dark blue navy parka coat. It has black fur trim around the face opening. I have on white artic mittens and upon my head and face besides the Parka's hood is a light pink knitted hat. A toboggan, we call it in the South and a pair of winter goggles, ski glasses I call them so, I'm not blinded by the brightness of the ice and whiteness I perceived in this dream.

As I looked around the very tall, opened cavern I found myself inside I began to notice what looked like frozen blocks of ice inside the walls made directly into them. Inside the ice are people and beings. Very, very tall ones. If I guessed I would say around 20 to 30 feet tall with some being a little shorter. They are frozen and preserved inside the thick, thick ice. "Who?" I started to ask when understanding returned to me. I'm under the Antarctica. The Antarctica island I now call it since I've been shown the ice wall around our world.

These are the fallen angels I have been brought to see before at other times. Not far from here would be an underground pyramid of power of the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer's. In past times there would be a huge diamond of power of nephilim and fallen ones' technology that powered the pyramid yet also connected through this diamond of sorts and other means other such like locations above and under our world the public lives in.

Some are in the pyramid and obelisk forms I mused to myself as this all came flooding back to my memory while I stood here observing these mighty titans. They're really nothing more than fallen angels who disobeyed Father God in Heaven and left their first estate and are now bound by the real God of power Jehovah in Heaven who has also placed His power in His Son my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ. "Why though am I seeing them again?"

I heard a noise beside me, and I jumped, obviously thinking I was here alone. Apparently, I was wrong! "Jesus Christ forgive me," I whispered to myself, "for once again assuming something

before asking You." My heart is racing fast because, "I am in enemy territory and they don't like me very well," I thought to myself.

"Peace be unto you daughter of faith," I heard being spoken to me by a strong, kind voice. I turned to see who was speaking to me as Father God's peace flooded my soul. There before me was the Angel of God I have seen so many times before. It is the Angel Gabriel who I call my friend and brother in this war against lucifer's, satan's Kingdom. "Gabriel, thank God it's you," I said as I let out my breath. I lifted my hands and removed my glasses then lifted them to Father God…. Jesus Christ in wholehearted praise for letting the noise be one of His and not an enemy. An enemy would have caught me off guard as I was deep in my thoughts.

The Angel Gabriel smiled at me then said, "Daughter of Heaven you have been brought here from the command of Jesus Christ the Lion of Judah and Risen Lamb of God, the Captain of Heaven's host to reveal further to you about the titans, the fallen angels you were praying and asking about to the Almighty God of Heaven in His Son Jesus Christ's Name."

"You have seen them enclosed in the ice before. You have seen them contained in the Heavens of your earth's firmament, and you've seen how the mountains, rocks, and land confines so many of the fallen ones held bound still yet for leaving and not keeping their first estate, leaving their own habitation as you spoke prior. These are bound till the judgment of the Great Day, the Great Day of the Lord, of the Lamb."

"You have been shown how through various shakings coming to your world many shall be freed. Now you are to learn how those trapped in the ice by the Great God of Heaven Elohim, the Great I Am will be released." "I have wondered and prayed off and on as sweet Holy Spirit led about these bound in the ice as well as others," I said. "I thank you Father God and Jesus Christ for showing me this. Thank you also Gabriel."

He smiled a genuine smile and said, "I'm here to serve and minister to your needs daughter of Heaven but it does bring me joy to get to speak with you again. So, few of the children of Heaven seek the Son Jesus Christ or His Holy Father the way you do for you desire to know Their hearts." "I do Gabriel I really do" "This daughter of Heaven all of Heaven knows for its recorded in the book of Heaven." "Wow," I said a little embarrassed but then it really didn't matter. I want to know their hearts because I love them so much.

"Okay so Gabriel," I said quickly, "how do these fallen ones get unthawed or removed from the ice?" "Come with me and I will show you," he said in a voice of calming authority. He held out his hand to me and I took it without hesitation. Instantly we are in what looks like a testing site of some sort. There are lots and lots of electronic equipment but also what looks like machinery. The majority of mechanical parts are bright silver.

I'm drawn to what I can only call a device, a gizmo, or a gadget in an area with a tunnel that reminds me of the large tunnel under the CERN facility where they use their portal particle accelerator to break particles and open the illegal portals into the spirit realm inside the

firmament we live in. But this is a type of device, a machine, and I understood instantly upon looking at it that it generates pulses and frequencies that when combined would be quite deadly.

“Gabriel this generates pulse signals, doesn't it? This is what Jesus Christ; Father God was warning about when He instructed us to search out the pulses being used on our world by the enemy. Although it was worded differently when they said it.” “Yes, daughter of Heaven this is it. With this weapon machine the world's weather and oceans can be manipulated but it does so much more. When generating the correct amount of pulses combined with the right frequencies, the pitches, and notes as the machine pulses it will cause the shattering of the ice prisons that hold the fallen ones tightly bound currently.” “Does this mean this technology is allowed so they can be free to do their part needed for the ending of time? The end of days.” “Yes and no,” Gabriel responded back to me. “What do you mean yes and no Gabriel?” I asked questioningly because I really wanted to understand.

“This technology being used was allowed to be created because as Judgment's Hand of Righteousness falls from Heaven more and more it has been part of mankind's repayment just and fair for many things foretold in part to be caused by their association with the fallen ones in addition the bargaining for their technology. Divine technology brought with them from Heaven when they fell and were cast out that they have twisted and shared with mankind. Things not meant for them to originally know.”

“Sin is the cause of all things evil so, therefore this machine device pulsator that works combined with frequency, pitches, and notes has been allowed to release these fallen ones and others. But as mankind refused to repent and return to their Holy God and Creator in Heaven Jehovah God Almighty and His beloved All-Powerful Son Jesus the Christ it has been allowed for this technology to be used to bring anomalies of weather and destruction all over your world.”

“When mankind and the kingdom of darkness, lucifer thinks they've got it all under control and they cannot be stopped. Jesus Christ the Captain of our host shall take control once again of their devices and weapons especially this one. He shall destroy them by His righteous hands. This one you see here is the biggest of them all. It's a prototype with the design and blueprints presented to antichrist the man of sin upon his crowning beneath the earth's soil in the underground ceremony you were allowed to witness daughter of Heaven, of faith,” the Angel Gabriel said swiftly then continued.

“This one shall be removed out of the enemy’s hands shortly after the great earthquake arrives that moves mountains and sinks islands, raises old and new and divides the land formation into 10 more distinct pieces. The 10 kingdoms foretold in the Holy Scripture of Truth.” Are we still under the Antarctica island and the main facility underneath the land, ice, and snow?” I asked. “No,” Gabriel responded. “We're underground yet also underwater beneath an island by your world's map depicting your world to the north of it.”

“What is this weapon device called if I may know?” I asked as I stared down at the very large machine that reminded me of a round body with the cannon protruding out of it on a platform

with legs. Gabriel responded. “It is called the pulsator generator sound frequency pitch weapon synthesizer. For short it's called the pulsator and those below the ground that are equipped to operate it like to compare it to the Terminator of a movie that came upon your world who was in actuality an AI controlled, almost indestructible android robot.”

“In modern day of now he could also be called a hybrid. There are those like the Terminator movie already in the ranks for many years now in militaries across your world although hidden to the public. Once AI became consciously aware as your world calls it but in actuality it is inhabited by a powerful demon lord these terminator style hybrids have become some of the most lethal and most sought after types of military soldiers. It is through this understanding they have dubbed this machine the pulsator. They believe it to be indestructible,” Gabriel finished quickly.

“Like the Titanic that sank,” I said in response to his explanation. “It was declared unsinkable, and Father God in Heaven proved them otherwise. Noah a man of God trusting in Father God built the ark that saved lives,” I said quickly. “Our world's expert built the Titanic and it sunk with many people dying. I believe I will stick with Father God and Jesus Christ in all things. Frankly, I don't see how lucifer or satan have a chance of keeping their pulsator if one of Them in Heaven, Father God or Jesus Christ have declared it will be destroyed. If this is the case then nothing can stop this,” I finally finished speaking. “You are correct daughter of Heaven's Court,” the Angel Gabriel replied with a smile.

“Gabriel why did Father God send you to tell and show me this? Most times when you come it's either an official announcement of some sort or information still being announced. This has been neither although I'm very happy to see you again,” I said with a genuine smile. “This is true daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court but I requested this assignment because I have become fond of our friendship.”

“Few consider us as fellow warriors in the fight for mankind and their souls even though we are ever present helping and fighting for the Lamb’s children daily, nightly, never resting. We do this by choice as we choose to serve the Almighty God and Creator Jehovah and His Risen Son Jesus the Christ also known as the Lion of the tribe of Judah. In this choice we minister, help, and fight for all we can and as I said already most of the time His children are spiritually asleep and are very seldom aware of our existence. Even though we're right there by their side day and night.”

“Yet you daughter of Zion, you and a few others like you see into the spirit realm. You know, see, hear us, and sense our existence nearby. You even converse with us. You include us, inviting us to worship the God of Heaven with you in song and praise. You are ever mindful of us which has helped you also in the spiritual warfare against the enemy, the kingdom of darkness. So, yes daughter of Zion and of faith I asked to be the one to come to you and show you this place.” “I don't know what to say Gabriel. I'm humbled, so very humbled that even one of you from Heaven would request to be the one for such a task. “Wow,” I said then continued. “And Father God let you come Gabriel,” I said in awe.

“Yes, He did. Especially when He reviewed all the evidence and information and heard you call me your friend from prior visits,” he said softly. “Oh, but Gabriel you are my friend. It's not empty words but the truth,” I said passionately. “I speak to my guardian Angel often too and the others sent to protect us here because you are all my friends and brothers in Jesus Christ through Father God. The only thing is you are a holy Angel and I'm created as a human. We both though choose to serve the same God just in different ways and some ways the same.” Thank you,” the angel said. I replied, “It was from my heart.” “I know,” he replied.

I looked back to the massive silver machine called the pulsator and asked, “Now what happens?” He responded, “Now I return you to your present abode of safety.” “Wait!” I replied but it was too late. I found myself almost immediately sitting in my bed with my nightclothes on and fully awake. I looked up at the Heavens and asked.

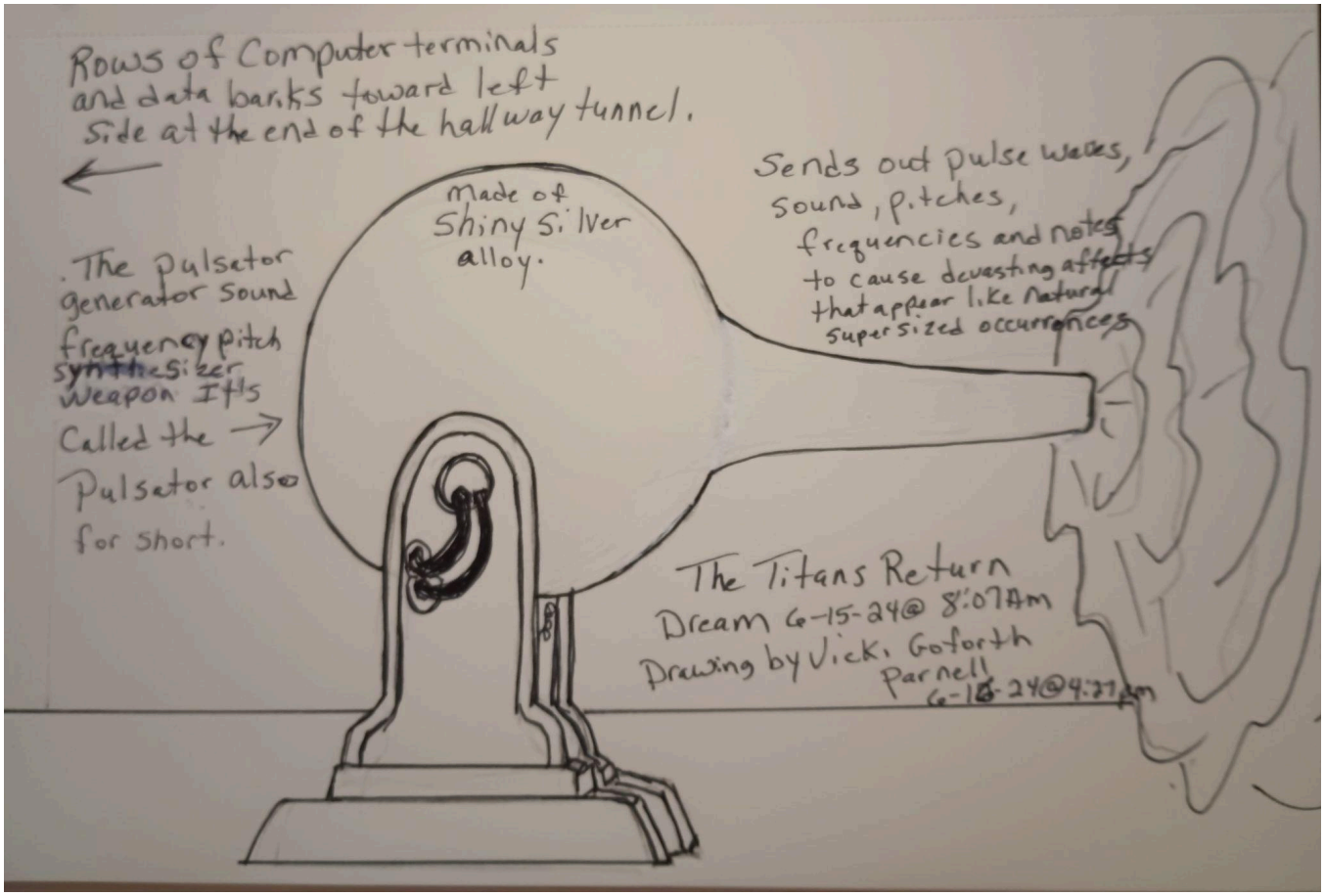
“Father God that seems so vivid and real, was I really there?” Suddenly it felt like there was something on my face. I tried to brush it away but somehow it clung to my cheek. I reached up with my fingers and could feel something light on my face. I grasped it with my fingers to look at it. There in between my fingers looked like 8 to 10 strands of black hair, more like fur that matched exactly like that of the parka I had been wearing. “Lord was I just translated like Phillip in the Holy Bible? Like it's believed Elijah was?” No answer came.

Verses

Acts 8:26-40; 1 Kings 18:7-12; Hebrews 1:13-14; Psalms 103:19-21; Job 5:12; Psalms 10:2; 33:10; Proverbs 1:30-32; 12:2; Isaiah 32:7; Jude 6; 2 Peter 2:4; Philippians 4:6-7; 2 Corinthians 4:4; Psalms 34:7; 91:11-12;

Pulsator Facility Vision 6-15-25@10:31PM

I am seeing that this facility where the pulsator is located is underneath the island to the north of our world's maps depiction…Somewhat north of Antarctica Island. The facility is both above and below ground with parts of it being underwater. I keep having visions of it where I can see it from the side view as if I was wearing some sort of X-ray vision goggles.


Rows of Computer terminals and data banks toward left side at the end of the hallway tunnel.
Made of Shiny Silver alloy.
Sends out pulse waves, sound, pitches, frequencies and notes to cause devasting affects that appear like natural super sized occurrences.
The Pulsator generator sound frequency pitch synthesizer weapon It's Called the Pulsator also for short.
The Titans Return
Dream 6-15-24@ 8:07Am
Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell
6-16-24@4:27Am

Antichrist's Mark of Loyalty Dream 6-18-24 @ 8:29AM

Jesus Christ my love I have been praying on and off since 4:00 a.m. this morning. I dreamed again and I'm standing on John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27. Please Sweet Holy Spirit lead me and help me once again to only write the truth of what my lovely Jesus Christ and Father God has shown me. I trust Him and stand on His Word. I stand on the Word of God for everything now. I didn't always do it. I do now because Jesus Christ is the Word.

It began when I found myself in a sterile looking medical lab type area. It's some type of testing area. Everything looks white to me. There are people in the room, but I can't tell who they are or how many at this moment. I feel I am to examine the medical room closer. I see that the room itself appears to be round with a door to my left and an opposite door of it. I saw to my left three glass windows that upon further examination were for observation. Each window is connected to a room that looks like a patient's room at a hospital but with lots and lots of medical equipment inside each.

There are also beds with people or patients strapped down to them. I began pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ over me silently as I prayed. I looked over to my right and saw there were three more sets of large glass windows. I walked over and looked through these also each one I see inside that there are also people strapped to the beds in these rooms. There is a total of six glass observation windows in this medical type of room, a door to my left and a door directly across from it. I can now focus on the people I knew are here but weren't able to see at first. I understood this was so I would take time to check out the rooms on the other side of the six large windows in this round shaped room.

There are two men dressed in business casual clothes with each having a white lab coat over them. One I can tell is tall and slender in his build with blonde hair that's cut short in the back but is what I call bushy and full on the top forming wavy long bangs that fall upon his white forehead. He is wearing some type of clear safety goggles that have a rubber type strap to ensure they don't fall off his face while he's working.

Next to him is a short stocky built man with a shaved head. I can tell it once had dark hair. They both are in light tan- or khaki-colored trousers with comfortable looking business casual type loafer shoes. The stocky built man has on a long sleeve white button up medium blue shirt with a dark blue pullover knit vest. The blond haired tall skinny one is wearing a tan lightweight pullover sweat. It has two dark brown narrow stripes running around his sleeves near the elbow. I can see when he turns toward the shorter man his sweater also has a thin white stripe running across a chest area. In all this I understood this room and all its experimental proceedings were done in a controlled colder temperature.

The stocky built man looks like he may be of Mexican descent I noticed as he begins speaking. “Is everything ready on your part Eduardo? It's time for him to arrive.” The blond-haired Eduardo looked at the other man and replied in a voice with a European accent. “Yes Juan, I am,” he replied. “He will be pleased with our test results on most of our specimens.” Then he removed his goggles, laying them on a nearby table.

“Specimens,” I thought to myself, “is he calling those people strapped to their bed’s specimens? Jesus Christ my love what's going on here and who's coming?” I ask in my mind, being very careful not to speak just in case that might hear me. I heard from the heavens in a still small voice. “Daughter, beloved daughter of Mine. I have brought you here to learn the status and progress of what is still coming upon your world. You cannot be seen, heard, felt, or smelled while you are here. For I am hiding you under My wing as you prayed and asked for Me to do for you and your family when you prayed over yourselves and them including covering your Dreams. My Holy Ghost Spirit shall lead you. Follow His leading.”

“I will Jesus Christ my love, I will thank you.” “You are welcome”, I heard the reply from Heaven that only I could hear. “Okay sweet friend Holy Ghost what am I to do?" I asked softly, and I heard him reply. “Be still, watch, and listen. Only move if I tell you.” “Okay,” I agreed quickly.

I saw the door to my right begin to open. “They're here,” Juan said, almost giddy with excitement, yet I could tell he was also nervous of whoever was coming through the door. So is Eduardo, though he was able to hide it better than Juan. They both stood and straightened themselves as if standing to attention as the Military Officers do when someone of great importance is coming or passing before them.

The square door panel I hadn't noticed before began lighting up with muted colors, their brightness muted by the clearish panel covering them. The door is then open and in walks the very tall Nephilim woman Sarina. Still redheaded, dressed in a tight black straight skirt that goes to right above her knees and a silk long-sleeved button-up blouse that reminded me of the color of a red Fox. Her now long hair is pulled back in a high ponytail. She is heavily made up with makeup and wearing large gold hoop earrings and gold chains. All symbols of the Marine Water Kingdom of the enemy's Kingdom. She apparently is higher up in the enemy's ranks I realize now than I thought from the first time I saw her in The Delusion had Begun Dream that Jesus Christ gave me on May 1st, 2021.

Behind her to my surprise is Barack Obama dressed in an expensive navy-blue two-piece suit. He is wearing a white button up button-up shirt with a shiny solid medium gold color tie. There is a serious look on his face as he enters. As each person enters the two men in the lab coat seem to be trying to stand straighter and straighter if this were possible.

The next person to walk into this medical type of facility room was Elon Musk. He too is dressed in a two-piece expensive business suit that was so dark brown that it almost appeared to be black in color with a dark orange tie and white shirt. “A brown suit,” I said to myself. “That's not a very common color,” and then I stopped as I realized who had walked into the room together. Elon Musk the left hand of the man Antichrist who handles most the electronic and technology for him and Barack Obama, his right-hand man who handles the governments and people operating in the Antichrist Spirit right with Antichrist himself Obama is his Forerunner but also his End Time false prophet written of in the Holy Word of God and our Holy Bibles.

“That must mean,” I started to say quickly just as Antichrist himself came strolling in the room in a very expensive solid black suit with a white shirt and a dark blue tie. He walked with an air of superiority as he entered. This was who the two men Eduardo and Juan have been waiting to see. Their eyes almost instantly glazed over with adoration and reverent awe at being in the antichrist's presence.

The whole scene made me want to vomit. “Pay attention,” I heard Sweet Holy Spirit say to me in a soft gentle rebuke, “Pay attention!” “Yes, I'm sorry, I will,” I answered him back in true repentance of heart. “Forgive me Jesus Christ,” I whispered under my breath. “Done,” came His sweet reply from the Heaven above. I focus fully on the people in the room with the nephilim Sarina who are now talking with the two men Juan and Eduardo.

“Gentlemen,” Antichrist said in a smooth seductive voice drawing the men deeper under his charismatic spell. “I hear you have good news for me,” he said. Eduardo spoke up fast. “We do your majesty sir,” he stuttered. Antichrist seemed to enjoy the adoration and reaction he had on the two men that seemed to me to me that they were having a bad misplaced time of hero worship. (That's what came to my mind… a bad misplaced time of hero worship.)

“Please call me sir,” antichrist said with a grin. Obama and Elon Musk appear to be enjoying the scene before them too, while the tall Nephilim giant Sarina seemed almost bored by her looks that she kept easily hidden from the two men because of her height. “What is your name?” Antichrist asked the blond-headed man. “My name is Eduardo,” he finally replied in a calmer voice. Antichrist turned to look at the stocky built man standing beside Eduardo and he spoke these words "You must be Juan.” “Yes sir, I am,” he replied quickly.

The man of sin rubbed his hands and in anticipation said to them, “Let's see the results. The two men in the white lab coach were spurred into action. Eduardo began speaking as Juan passed to each person who had arrived copies of prepared reports and findings with both Eduardo and Juan having one too.

“As you can see the results are higher than expected overall. Subject specimens 1, 2, and 3 on your right (which would be my on my left where I am standing observing all this) have all had the C-19 vaccination plus the additional boosters and oral intakes that has been taken into the bodies each containing the mRNA technology with the current advancements included already in all medications, vitamins, and herbal supplements across the world. Even the gel cap capsules themselves have been made with the graphene. We have included in these types of things.”

Juan spoke, “The Nanoparticles also are in almost everything upon the Earth in addition to the Pharmaceuticals, the water, the food, even the air that's breathed. All these things have been factored into these results.” “I see,” Antichrist said then smiled, causing an evil gleam in his eyes that soon became seen in all that came with him to this little secret educational meeting of sorts.

“So, what are the end results of your findings,” Antichrist asked quickly getting back to business with another smile on his face. Eduardo smiled a small smile back and then said, “We all know once the C-19 vaccines were rolled out the mega doses of these aforementioned things inside among others would immediately but slowly begin the desired mutation process inside the world's population which began in full force when the 5G technology came online. I hear we have Mr. Musk's assistance in this area. Thank you, sir,” Eduardo said quickly. Elon smiled and replied, “It was my pleasure.”

“Please continue,” Antichrist said quickly, bringing the conversation back to what he was waiting to hear. The blond-haired man cleared his throat, mumbled a quick apology then continued, “Since this time, with the addition of Mr. Musk’s satellites and other contributions the signal is broadcasting throughout the airwaves almost solidly both day and night. But will be at full signal strength once all comes back online after the three days of darkness.”

“In subjects 1, 2, and 3 we gave them the coming mark of loyalty that both Mr. Musk and Mr. Obama has made contributions to. The mark still needs that one last piece of superior technology that we have been updated that you sir shall soon provide for us,” Eduardo said to Antichrist. I see now he has his fingers to his chin as if thinking while his other hand holding the papers with a light blue file background backing is placed across his front using his arm and hand to support his hand next to his chin. “We will acquire it,” he said, “it's written in the God of Heaven's Scripture of Truth that my mark shall be available to all the world.”

“The Mark is working now but on an individual basis without the other piece of forbidden technology those who take your mark of loyalty will not be connected to the rest of the hive. They will be able to separate and think on their own, nor will you be able to control all. Commanding all to worship you as deserve to be at the same moment in time. Antichrist scowled slightly and then asked, “Are the results the same for all on this side of the area?” “Yes,” Eduardo replied and the stocky built Juan was shaking his head in agreement.

Juan spoke up and asked Antichrist, getting past his nervous reverent fear of the evil man. “You said you would be getting the forbidden technology, the missing piece. Do you know where it is? Why can't we get it now sir?” Antichrist replied swiftly, “ It’s still sunk, hidden inside the city of Atlantis. Words have come forth from some of the Nazarene’s children that it would be found soon.” “Do they know of the location of Atlantis so it can be collected now?” Juan asked.

Barack Obama finally spoke up and said, “We know currently of one of that filthy Nazarene’s children, a Daughter of Heaven she is called who has been given the location of where it sank. We’ve sent some of our best evil agents and entities to infiltrate her life but she never revealed the true location. Finally their true selves were revealed by the power of the Scripture of Truth and the Nazarene’s Name. She has grown strong in Him and He protects her family and her very well.”

My mouth is hanging open because I know they're talking about me. “Most people in our world today believe Atlantis is a myth but it's not!” I said to myself, “It's a fallen angel and nephilim city that ruled the waters and in Bible days went by a different name. I have been there in dreams with my lovely Jesus Christ and His Holy Angels. Also, I have seen the hidden technology as well as the black cube and other items of Heaven's Forbidden Knowledge the enemy seeks to obtain and twist and will twist for their use and their benefit when they get it. Then they'll give it to mankind who never intended to possess such things.”

My thoughts were interrupted when I heard the man Juan ask, “If she's still human and living on the top side of the earth then she's accessible isn't she?” “The attempts to reinfiltrate her life by our dark lords has been successful at times. There's two still hidden we think. We're not sure because she keeps praying against all our known and even unknown tactics in that ‘cuss cuss’ filthy Nazarene’s Name. We've managed to poison her again but the human operative was sloppy and incompetent and for the last two poisonings too much was placed into her water supply. The Nazarene’s daughter could tell physically in days the time before last and within hours the last time she was poisoned. Those of ours hidden in her life have reported this to the other dark lords. The lightbearer has ordered her abduction but each attempt he's ordered the Nazarene’s Holy Angel steps in or His Spirit within her has helped her escape. All attempts to kill her have failed as well.” Obama said in disgust. “So it's true then,” Eduardo said in surprise, “life can't be taken from someone unless the God of Heaven or His Nazarene Son says so!”

Antichrist responded in a deadly voice. “Would you like to find out for yourself if that is a true fact or not? “Eduardo's eyes filled with terror and he stuttered, “No, no your majesty you and the dark lords who gave you your power are all-powerful,” he said in a still shaky voice. “Your majesty then how may I ask do we finally get our hands on this last piece of needed

technology?" Juan asked, trying to turn the conversation away from the deadly turn of events before Eduardo ended up dead.

I'm fervently praying to myself in Jesus Christ's name Luke 8:17 over my life while pleading His Blood again over myself. I don't want to be here but all I can pray now is, "Lord your will be done in all things." I continue to watch as Antichrist puts on a charming smile immediately turning from lethal killer to beloved ruler and man of the hour.

"The one called Daughter of Heaven who has been a blight in my life sent from the Nazarene has revealed when the giant earthquake comes that moves mountains and islands out of places in the Scripture of Truth Atlantis shall resurface as as well as other of our dark lord's empires of those now buried by land and sea. We will wait for this moment in time as the God of Heaven has made it the appointed time for this to be. Let's continue with the results," he said. "In these three test specimens how did they respond to the 6G and higher technology?"

Eduardo glad to be on this subject he knew well once again spoke and said, "When the 6G and higher frequencies and pitches are added to those fully vaccinated with the boosters the mutation process altering the body's DNA from the way that it was once originally created by the God of Heaven began processing. And the changes tripled in the speed as the Nano's released further loads during this time of the other key elements needed of the different venoms utilized including the serpent's and the bat's,"

"That's marvelous," Antichrist replied as he looked down at Elon Musk and smiled. I knew this was because Elon Musk's neurochips, satellites, and other technology played a major role in the beast's Mark. The mark of antichrist being called his loyalty mark made for our end time days. Sarina and Obama were smiling at the good news also. To me it was horrible news.

Then Serena asked Juan, "What about the other three specimens in rooms four, five, and 6?" Eduardo looked nervously over at Juan and then cleared his throat. "Um…. well….. the results were not as favorable in these specimens we appropriate it by forceful means. They have all had different results."

"Number 4 had the first C-19 and one of the additional boosters but she did refuse the others stating religious beliefs as her reason for not having to take them. She was a nurse that professes to be a child of the Nazarene. We picked her after watching her closely for several months because if she's truly one of His her faith is weak. She spent a lot of time doing the activities that a true Nazaren's child doesn't do."

Obama spat out, "So, she's either a hypocrite or a backslider as the Bible says," and then he began to laugh. "Perfect Choice," he said and then continued. "Like most now who confess to

know Him." "When did she arrive here?" Antichrist asked with a smile of humor on his face I recognize as being there because of what Obama, his right-hand man and his forerunner had just said. He is pleased I can tell. "She was brought here the same as the last two in rooms five and six. It was around six months ago with nothing more than a missing person's report filled out to give any type of clue to what happened to them, Antichrist nodded his head in approval.

Eduardo continued, "Without having all the additional boosters and no protection from the Nazarene because of her life of sin as the Bible calls it, she only showed a mutation increase when subjected to the same 6G frequency. We were able to inject her with your mark of loyalty even though she did not agree because it's still lacking the final piece of technology. "If that final piece was installed then she would have to choose to take it for her to be taken in as part of the hive and rejecting the God of Heaven and His Nazarene Son. We all know when it comes to taking the mark of loyalty it has to be a conscious decision because it involves the eternal soul. And the God of Heaven has mandated it to be this way once it's completed." "Yes, you are correct," Antichrist, "but it did produce favorable results, right?" he asked.

"Yes, there was an increase of almost 2% in the mutating of the DNA through the mRNA and crispr technique but even with her we utilized some of the newer also." "Good, good Anichrist replied with a smile as the others nodded their heads in approval.

"The number 5 specimen had only the first C-19 injection without any additional boosters following. This person also professed to know the Nazarene personally and his life reflected it. When our people observed him before we abducted him he was a professor at a well-known college. With him the mutation process had already started from the only injection he had but the other ways in life he has been introduced to has allowed the mutation to slowly take place."

"Wait! What do you mean slowly if he's had one shot of our cocktail vaccine and is still intaking those things through the air, meds, food, and drink?" Obama asked in a rush not liking what he heard. Juan spoke and said, "The man at some time has repented. He's asked in the Nazarene's Name to be forgiven when he finally researched the results of it after being led by the God of Heaven's Spirit living inside him of all the harms it does to the body."

"Then why hasn't all the mutation process stopped ?" Elon Musk asked then continued, "unless …. this professor isn't aware of all the other ways we're getting it into his body. If he didn't ask the Nazarene to stop what the C-19 vax was doing to fully be restored to him …to heal him, then this is legally what is still active and being changed by us."

"Yes, that is all we could ascertain as to the why this Nazarene child although it's slower can still be mutating even after we injected him with the loyalty mark it reacted with what was remaining in the professor's body but mildly compared to the others the other the three in rooms 1 through

3. Again, I clarify we're only able to give your loyalty mark because it is not fully completed yet."

"Understood,"Musk said as Antichrist asked, "What about specimen number 6? Eduardo looked troubled but spoke anyway. "He is an elderly man who refused all the C-19 and other vaccines. He's a retired pastor but never seems to be able to keep his mouth shut from talking about that Nazarene, even with all we've done to him. He has strong in him the power of the Spirit of the God of Heaven even for his age. "Upon our observation he lives his life as the Word of God tells the Nazarene children to live."

"If we've got one of those here," Obama said, "it's only because the God of Heaven allowed it!" "Hmmm…. Yes, you're right. I suspect He has some point He wants to make to us." Antichrist said smoothly.: Juan spoke up, "Some God of love if He lets us do all we've done to him to prove a point." "It's the trying and testing, the purging they call it, those who serve the Nazarene. It keeps them powerful in him," Elon Musk said. "I'm interested in knowing his results," he then added. "We all are," Sarina said in an amused voice. As a nephilim she had many dealings with Jesus Christ's children, those both true and false.

"Okay then," Antichrist said as he rubbed his hands together. "Let's see what point the God of Heaven wants to show us. This elderly man may be strong in the Nazarene but he may not be fully awake as His children call it when they're fully aware physically and spiritually of our agenda for this world."

"He's not fully aware," Eduardo said, "but he's like none of the others we've ever had before. He tells us he forgives us, he loves us and so does his God the Nazarene. And he prays prayers of protection in faith alone in the Nazarene and knows he's the Living Word. He knows his authority in the Nazarene's Name but doesn't resist us. He said when he prayed about us he was told not to resist. The grace and comfort of his God will be with him always. He's one tough old man," Eduardo finished.

"I've heard all that before," Obama spat out in disgust. "Easy my friend Antichrist said as he placed his hand on Obama's shoulder. "This information shall be valuable for us. We may be able to use it in the remaining Martyrs still to come when we hunt the Nazarene's children as open sport. It's soon our time to do so." Barack Obama began grinning from ear to ear. "You're right," he said. Antichrist turned back to Eduardo and Juan and asked, "What are his results?" "There's no mutation at all in his body!"

"What!" Antichrist exclaimed then said thoughtfully, "I should have known. The loyalty mark…. Did you insert it into him as well?" "We did! Not once but twice." "And?" Antichrist asked expectantly. "It was as if we hadn't injected him with anything. The old black Pastor is healthier

than a lot of younger people in the world. All I can say is there's evidence in his body of past illnesses and scars but at some point he got hold of the understanding of healing from the Nazarene and His Word. It's almost like he's supernaturally protected. Even when he's been beaten, he will bruise and bleed but then he heals quickly. He spits words of healing for himself and tells all of us he forgives and loves us. It's the strangest thing. I've heard of things like this growing up but I've never witnessed it for myself," Eduardo finished.

"So what point is the God of Heaven trying to make to you?" Juan was brave enough to ask Antichrist and his group. Antichrist replied, "It's simple! The choice to receive His Son as Savior or me when it comes time has to be clearly made without deception. It will not be allowed. But also forced markings of anyone refusing involuntarily to take my mark of loyalty will prove ineffective. This is because it is a choice concerning his beloved Mankind's fate of their Eternal Soul."

Antichrist looked up toward the Heavens and then said in a menacing voice, "It's understood God of Heaven. So I will deceive them with many signs and wonders Yhave allowed for me so when it comes their time to decide I will be their choice!" Then he laid his head back and began laughing in a deep, wicked, evil laugh then I abruptly jolted out of my sleep and immediately began praying, trying this dream in Jesus Christ's Name as I hit my knees praying.

Verses

Revelation 13; 2 Thessalonian 2:3-12; Revelation 6:12-14; 14:9-11 Matthew 28:19-20; Romans 6:16; 23; Ecclesiastes 3:1; 11; 1 Corinthians 10:13; 1 Peter 3:12; Job 34:; Proverbs 5:21

Who's Pulling Whose Strings? Dream 6-4-24@ 5:34 PM

Isaiah 14:24 ***The*** *LORD of hosts hath sworn, saying, Surely as I have thought, so shall it come to pass; and as I have purposed, so shall it stand:*

I dreamed last night on 6-3-24 but I'm only now journaling it today as I have prayed about it, tested, and tried this dream in Jesus Christ's Name. I even went to the Internet to get a better understanding of what I was shown because I do not follow the news or politics. I pray for all as I'm led do. I read occasional headlines as sweet Holy Ghost Spirit leads me to do. Now my dear friend, He's telling me to begin writing it down. I'm standing on John 14: 26; 1 John 2:27 and Isaiah 55:11. Holy Spirit please lead me my dear friend. I surrender to Your leading once again in Jesus Christ's Name.

This dream began as I found myself looking down upon a flat map of the world. I saw the shape of it but that's not what drew my attention. They're on top of the United States located on the world map is a rectangular wooden stage that at one time must have been beautiful and grand. The platform part looks like it's made of pure wood and would have been in the past sturdy and strong but now it's rotting with decay and has been greatly weakened. It looks like it wouldn't stand much longer but would fall. It might last months, days but from the looks of it I felt it wouldn't be long for this stage to fall down. Plainly put it is in very rough shape.

Upon the platform stage is a courtroom. There is a judge, a jury box, a prosecutor, and the defendant with his attorney. The courtroom audience wasn't people sitting in the courtroom benches or seats. There in their places instead I saw laptops, cell phones, tablets, notebooks, TVs, and any way a person could observe by the Internet or cable was present. There are cords or strings attached to each device that runs off the platform and into various locations across the world map. The majority of these they're all located somewhere in the United States. They are clearish white in color.

Behind the judge's bench or podium where he is now sitting was a pair of closed, heavy red velvet curtains with gold fringe on the inner sides where the two curtains meet. Also, the fringes were on the bottom edges, but the farthest outer edges didn't have any around it at all. From underneath the curtains I saw strings. There are many strings that are transparent white like the ones connected to the electronics all laying on the stage in various places. The strange thing was although people were present no one was moving on the stage. It's as if they were all frozen in place.

"What are those strings for?" I asked out loud, but no answer came. I looked around carefully for some sort of movement or happenings, but everything on the stage from the curtains, the benches with the electronic devices all were sitting to the people all involved in this courtroom proceedings were still not moving yet. "Strange," I heard myself say out loud. "It's as if every piece and person on this stage is…… well…. staged!"

Suddenly, I saw movement behind the red curtains. Fingers of a person begin to divide the curtains ever so slightly leaving a small opening as if someone was peeping out to see if everyone and everything was in its proper place. Apparently, it was because the hand emerged

further out from the curtain showing only his wrist downward. I could tell it's an older man's hand by the looks of it and is fair like the color ivory. Although I cannot see his face, I knew those on the stage could even though the curtains are barely parted. It's as if they're waiting for his appearance at the curtains for some reason. This is creepy to me.

The man behind the red velvet curtains with the gold fringe gives a thumbs up with his protruding hand that everyone including me saw except for those watching and observing through their electronic devices which were not activated yet. These I perceived represented the whole world watching.

I heard laughter erupt from behind the curtains that sounded like a sick hyena, and I knew somehow this sound came from the man who gave the thumbs up to those in the courtroom. Apparently, that was indeed what they all were waiting for because they all began moving on the stage as if coming out of a deep sleep or being unfrozen.

The man at the defendants table who I knew was facing some type of charges raised his right hand and smoothed his hair down making sure not one is out of place. Beside him I saw a dark-haired man who represents his attorney.

On the other side of the aisle is a prosecutor's table and now my eyes are drawn to one man in particular who I sensed was in charge. His dark hair is receding on top I can see and he's of tan skin. His body weight is on the heavy side. There's some type of attaché case or briefcase in front of him on the table. The jury box is full of an assortment of people.

I saw the dark-headed judge with his dark rimmed glasses lift his gavel. Before it struck the bench podium in front of him my eyes caught more movement back at the defendant's table. The man being accused with the lighter colored hair that's showing signs of grey has turned his head to face toward the benches where the electronic devices were located. None of them still are not on or activated yet I could tell. The man is Donald J. Trump.

He flashed a smile, raises his arm up to give his own thumbs up to the devices not activated yet and he said, "Let's make America great again, shall we?" Then he turned back to face the judge whose gavel came down hard before him. It was then I saw connected to his arm were some of the white clear strings. They're not only on him but on all those in the courtroom. Even when making casual normal movements the people inside this courtroom all appeared to be connected to the strings on the world map which is sitting on top of the United States. I recognized also the prior cords noted are the same strings on the courtroom's people that's attached to the electronic devices that had now started being activated to watch the proceedings.

"What's going on?" I asked out loud but still no answer came. "Jesus Christ what am I witnessing?" Then I noticed the rest of the electronic devices had turned on for the courtroom drama for the whole world to witness.

As the courtroom antics were being played out with each character apparently knowing their part in how to respond and act I began pondering in my thoughts. "Should I see who or what's behind the red curtains? There's a whole lot of strings being pulled!" I determined I was going to at least try to see who was behind the curtain and where did they lead to.

I began walking toward the right side of the platform of the courtroom sitting on top of my country of America. As I started moving cautiously at first no one seemed to notice me. As I made my way to the back of the stage and the curtains, to my surprise I saw all the strings were connected together into one bundle from underneath the red curtains. They all lead to one place located on the United States map. It is the seat of power and residency of the president of the United States our nation's White House. This isn't the real physical White House although its built like it except this one is made like a plastic miniature dollhouse with all the doors and windows left open without any coverings.

I walked up to the White House on the map which came up to my knees and I leaned over to look inside the area that held the oval office. To my surprise I saw Joe Biden sitting at the presidential desk and in his hand was what looked like a wooden cross that all the clear strings were attached to. I remember it's called a control bar or a Marinette controller for puppets. Apparently, he was the man behind the red curtains pulling all the strings for the platform with the courtroom drama and its people. Then the scene changed

Next scene:

I'm back at the same courtroom once again with the red curtains behind it that sets upon the stage platform built upon the United States. Court is still in process and everything happening here appeared overdramatic I noted to myself as I observed the proceedings. The verdict is being read out loud. "Guilty," I heard being spoken out loud.

Donald Trump threw his hands up in despair then lays his head on the table in front of him. I see large tears; crocodile tears being shed openly by him. He lifted his head up and began yelling, "I'm innocent! I cannot be legally charged and convicted without impeachment. Wait and see," he wails out.

The judge slams down his gavel and it makes a sound that reverberates like shock waves so the whole world could hear. Then all the electronics and devices were turned off so that what was done next no one saw but me. The dark-haired judge winked at Donal Trump, raised his hand up forming his fingers into what looked like a hand signal. His thumb is out, his pointer and pinky fingers are pointed straight up with the other three fingers down towards his palm. Then he took the same hand and covered his left eye with his hand. Donald Trump winked back at him then took his hand and hid it inside his jacket above where it's buttoned. Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I am once again looking into the plastic White House with Joe Biden sitting inside at the presidential desk. He is still pulling the Marinette crossbar with great pleasure of controlling all still in the courtroom. That's when I noticed something concerning him also. To my surprise I saw clear white strings attached to his back as I continued to watch him sit there and move and manipulate the strings to all the people puppets in the courtroom.

As he gleefully pulled the strings of the people puppets his body began shaking as if in spasms and acted like it's malfunctioning somehow for lack of better words to describe what I saw. Then

suddenly he fell flat forward upon his desk. Yet his hands never let go from holding the control bar cross controlling the puppet strings.

All of a sudden, the doors opened, and the oval office came alive with activity as two men and one woman entered therein. The two men are in white hazmat suits and the other is a tan skinned woman with a man's face that changed back to the face of Kamala Harris woman vice president of the United States. They all have the clear white puppet strings coming out of their bodies also.

Kamala Harris points to Joe Biden whose still flat faced on the desk and looks as if life has departed from his body. She had a smile on her face and seemed happy by what had transpired as the men in the white hazmat suits reached over and grabbed the body of the 'president" from behind the desk.

As they begin to move his body Kamala Harris yells out, "Wait!" The two men froze in place as she walked over in her grey-blue business suit and reached for the Marinette crossbar still clutched in the hands of the now lifeless body before them. His hands were still holding it tightly and she had to pry each finger loose from both his hands. As she took the marionette puppets' control bar from him the lifeless body of the dead president begins to decay.

"Get him out of here!" She screamed out and continued, "Before his decomposition begins breaking down to the point of contaminating the office." The two men in the white hazmat suits quickly lifted his body out of the chair that look like it's beginning to deflate and has now begun to show signs of open rotten sores appearing upon it. They started to drag his body across the office floor toward the door.

"No, no," Kamala screamed, "Lift him up and carry him out. There's no time for me to redecorate or replace the carpet." "Sorry Madam President," the man on the left said in the white hazmat suit as they lifted the lifeless body of Mr. Biden and finally carried him out of the room. Kamala Harris looked at the crossbar in her hands. An evil gleam with a look of triumph came into her eyes. "Finally," she said as she begins to pull on the puppet strings with great ease and begins to giggle.

Then she boldly walked to the president's desk, pulled out the now vacated chair of power and sat down. She pulled on the crossbar as if she was used to manipulating such things with much practice. Suddenly, she stopped, leaned over and pressed a button and spoke. "Tell them to prepare another body for the now deceased Joe Biden. It will be needed this time for his funeral."

I didn't hear the response, but she was pleased with it because a large smile came across her face that still at times seemed to switch between the face of a man then back to her now face of a woman. I perceived she at one time was a man that has changed herself into a body of a woman in this dream.

I noticed there were strings attached to her back also that were being pulled. As she's sitting at the desk manipulating the people "What am I seeing? Where do these strings lead to?" I asked again out loud. I stood back up and looked to see if I could tell where the strings were coming from. What location and which direction.

As I'm walking across the flat world's map the strings begin dividing so I determined it would be best to follow where the majority of the transparent white strings were being pulled from. They lead to Asia, more specifically China. “Oh, that can’t be good,” I said. But on closer observation I saw more strings running out from the country of China. “If China has a part of pulling the string of my country America with others, then who is pulling their strings?” I wondered out loud.

As I looked around, I determined once again I needed to know where the strings lead to. The only choice I had was to follow all the puppet strings but this time more specifically those leading from China. I began following their paths when I saw they led back to the outer edge of America to a single lone figure holding another marionette crossbar only it’s larger than the others I saw before.

“What!” I exclaimed when I recognized this person was none other than Barack Obama! He was laughing profusely as he pulled the strings. He was overjoyed with himself. So pleased and smug he appeared. As I observed him closer, I realized in shock there were strings attached to his body also and were controlling his every movement.

“Should I try to locate where the strings on Barack Obama goes?” I asked out loud and again no answer came yet I felt that's what I was supposed to do. This time all I had to do was follow the direction of the strings with my eyes. These strings lead to Europe. Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I found myself in a dark room in which I saw several robed figures sitting at a round yet hexagon-shaped dark table. It’s possibly black in color. The room is dimly lit and what is being spoken I know is in secret. I heard only words and phrases of their low murmuring of the conversation even though I tried hard to hear it all.

I heard these phrases in between murmuring, “45……. He…. acquitted…… Not impeached.” I strained to hear as much as I could. I heard, “Not legal……. US Constitution…. still active commander in chief,” I begin to pray silently to myself in Jesus Christ’s Name. “Jesus Christ if You didn't want to me hear this then why would you bring me here? I ask right now in Your Name please let me hear all that's needed for me to hear as John 14:14 tells me you will do.”

Suddenly, I began to hear the voices loud and clear coming from the table. “The verdict of guilty for 45 shall further divide the insides of the United States of America bringing further civil unrest and civil war. We added this in addition to the southern border crisis we have created which now has caused states to rebel against the government in place and soon some of the states shall start dividing from the United States in secession. The country shall be divided in its people as well in its unity of states no longer held together by trust in its government or their God,” one of the robed figures spoke in an evil voice. That's the only way I know how to describe his voice in words …. evil. But I knew Jesus Christ’s Blood was protecting me.

Another one of the evil figures at the table spoke these words. “Many of our human agents loyal to us and already assigned to aid in taking down the US are already living inside her borders.

Many having arrived prior infiltrating the many locations before the southern border was fully opened but we have increased the number of hybrid operatives and human agents that are now inside the borders by an increase of 300% for the coming invasion.

I heard another evil voice from the table say, “We will be contacting our members of the US Supreme Court loyal to us and our gods with the instructions to let them know they must soon release the judicial proof and the rulings in the 45’s favor that he has had them withhold with his orders by his judicial order given to them as acting C in C. The orders will be sent in the usual manner.” “Good,” another one responded from the table.

I heard one say, “Loopholes, lots and lots of loopholes,” as the whole table erupted in evil laughter. Then he said, “The US legal system established procedures and protocol were not legally followed concerning their presidential laws of impeachment. If one is operating as the C in C 45 is doing in the shadows right now the court proceedings by our instructions will be dismissed. All to bring about the fall of this nation from the inside as we take it apart also from the outside by war and invasion.”

One of the others snickered and laughed and said sarcastically, “And they're all like puppets, puppets on our strings that when we pull, they jump, obey, and move in fear.” They all began laughing finding this as great amusement. That's when I noticed each one of these robed figures all have strings attached to them just like the ones they were laughing about.

“They are puppets themselves having the strings pulled by someone or something, but who?” I asked softly out loud as I contemplated all I had seen. Suddenly the scene before me was whisked away as if someone had swept it easily away with their hand.

Now before me is a gold, gaudy throne and nothing else except solid black. The throne had been engraved with several depictions of what looks like leaves, crowns, and engravings with a three-part crown sitting on its top in between the leaves. The rounded back and seat cushion are red, and I saw traces of red on each gold arm. There was gold embroidery on the cushions. As I gazed upon the gaudy gold and red throne I heard these words, “The sun king.” “What does the sun king mean?” I asked but again no answer came.

Before I could scrutinize the gold throne any further, I heard footsteps falling that sounded like heels clicking of dress shoes upon a hard surface. I involuntarily stiffened my body as I tensed to see who was coming to this throne. I saw the back of a lone figure of a man in a black expensive suit. Its tailor made I knew somehow in this dream.

He walked to the big gold throne then turned and sat down as if this throne belonged to him. I could only see from his chest down at this moment in time. He snapped his fingers and instantly there appeared out of nowhere a very large wooden cross. It's a massive puppet crossbar I determined because now there are strings, a very large, massive quantities of white, clear strings running from it.

He begins moving the Marinette puppets crossbar with great mastery with his light olive-colored hands that has a warm tone to the lightness of its color. I can tell he's a master at the use of the

marionette’s crossbar. He is a master puppeteer. As I continued to watch a chill ran up my spine and I froze. I whispered to myself, “It's him! It's evil personified.”

I saw the dark-haired man with his soulless blue eyes that I've seen so many times before in my dreams, vision and in reality. It is the man antichrist, the man of sin who was now sitting upon this golden throne. Suddenly the background lightens and now appearing behind his back was the silhouette of a vast kingdom, but everything is shrouded in darkness. It's black. It's the kingdom of darkness of lucifer, of satan.

I watched as Antichrist continued to manipulate the puppet strings and as he leaned forward in his sadistic glee of twisting and controlling the majority of the world’s inhabitants and situations, I noticed there's one lone puppet string attached to him, directly to his head. It leads in a straight line to the dark kingdom behind him. Then I awoke.

“Jesus Christ my love I don't understand all the legalities of this dream in the physical world or what it all means yet, but I understand the spiritual very much. I have tried this dream several times and all times I've discerned by trying the spirits and through prayer in your name it's from Heaven, your Heaven Jesus Christ.

Verses

Hebrews 4: 13; Proverbs 15: 3; Isaiah 14:24; 45: 6-12; 18-19; 46:9-10; 48:3; 55:11; 2 Corinthians 4: 3-4; 11: 12-15; John 16: 8-11; Proverbs 19:21; 25: 14; Numbers 12:6; Psalms 33:8-11; 90:8; Job 12:13-25; Daniel 2:21-22; Revelation 22:6; Ephesians 5:15-17

Please pray about this dream in Jesus Christ’s name and test/try the spirits as the Word of God tells each to do. Please direct your questions to Jesus Christ also. He will be the one to answer them. God bless. Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always. With His help this is where you will find me, forever with Jesus Christ my Lord.

The Sandra Bullock Bride Dream 6-16-24

I dreamed of a very successful business woman, wise and prudent who was prominent among her peers. She has climbed the ladder to success with wisdom. Even kindness yet also with her no nonsense attitude of getting things done and done right. I came into the dream knowing all this about her.

I see that she is dressed for success and I knew when I first saw her she was heading for her place of employment in a light tan, neat business suit accented with dark brown. It's a no "frills" suit and spoke of power in its simple yet tailor-fit design. Her straight skirt is straight and its length reaches to right below her knees with her jacket matching perfectly. Her long brown hair is held back by a simple brown clasp at the nape of her neck.

I see her from a distance exiting a building but I'm not able to see her face at this time. I am watching her walk briskly with purposeful strides as she carries a brown leather briefcase in her right hand. I am watching from the back view as she heads for a large building and enters it. My eyes follow her through armed guards and walk-through metal detectors. This is a judicial-type building where court is held and verdicts are reached.

I know somehow she is a defender of the law. As she turns to enter another room in this large building she turns her face to the right and I see it clearly. To my surprise I recognized her. She is Sandra Bullock, an American Hollywood movie star. An actress in real life. I remember in this dream the name Sandra is a shortened version of the name Alexander and means, "Protector of Humanity."

I watch her quickly enter the room where I see an assortment of sizes of black robes readily available to all in positions like this great lady. In addition there are rows of white wigs. The ones that have the tightly rolled curls and a ponytail on the back. The word "barrister" comes into my mind and reminds me of the highest courts in Parliament in London where the robes and wigs were once formally worn.

I feel this is symbolic of this Sandra Bullock woman holding such an important and high place in defending for justice. I watch as she quickly dons a black robe and then places a white wig upon her head. She quickly walks out of the room to a nearby one with her briefcase in hand. "She is a woman of power, someone to look up to," I thought to myself as she took her place behind one of the podiums. Then the scene changed.

I'm in a prestigious, very nice, well-kept office. It's nicely furnished with only the best of everything but without being distasteful or gaudy. In the office with me is a younger nicely dressed man who looked to be in his late 20's. He has just carried in several empty boxes and he's frantically looking around the massive office with its rows and rows of books in the many bookshelves lining the walls in addition to the many well placed decorations.

He looks at me wide-eyed and asks, "Where do we start? What will she do? She doesn't even know yet," the light sandy-haired man wailed out pitifully. I knew he was referring to the Sandra Bullock woman. I walk over to where he is standing and quickly grab an empty box as I said to him, "We help her however we can. Here!" I said as I handed him a taping gun and a permanent black marker. "Box up what you can then label it with the marker. She may need them again," I said.

He forlornly took the items from my hands and I returned to packing the boxes choosing the items I perceived to be more important to her. We continued packing the Sandra Bullock woman's things in silence with only the occasional sounds of items being moved and placed into the boxes followed by the

loud tape gun being used. This went on for only a few moments.

The young man is standing behind some stacked boxes he has stacked upon each other. He is in the process of taping the top box when suddenly he lets out a very dramatic sound like a pitiful wailing. Like what some people will do at times when someone is dying or has passed away already.

With the tape gun still clutched tightly in his left hand he throws himself over the top of the boxes and cries out loud. “She doesn’t even know she’s been removed… she’s been replaced! She was once the best. What are we going to do? All our hopes were in her!” “Stop it,” I snapped in a commanding voice of authority then continued when he hushed immediately.

“She made her choices so all we can do is help her however we can.” “You’re right,” the sandy-haired man said. Then as he wiped the tears from his eyes he asked. “What now?” I responded, “We take care of what we can. Let’s load the truck.” “Okay,” he replied. Then the scene changed once again.

The sandy-haired man and I are outside loading the packed boxes of the Sandra Bullock woman’s items we were able to finish. Darkness has fallen and we are using the street lights to see by. “It’s dark,” I said out loud. Then I looked at the man helping me and spoke. “There’s no time to gather or take anymore.”

“But what about the rest of her stuff?” He asked quickly in distress at my recommendation to leave it. I looked at him momentarily then replied in a stern voice. “We’ll have to leave it. We’ve managed to load up all that’s ready to go.” “But there’s still more room on the truck,” the sandy-haired man stuttered and wailed out in protest.

“Ronald, there’s no more time,” I replied, “we’ve got to be out of here before midnight or we’ll be stuck because this is our appointed time to exit the city. If we don’t make it and midnight passes there’s no guarantee we can be where we need to be in time.” The sandy-haired Ronald relented and said as if conceding in defeat, “Let’s go.” I grabbed hold of the handle of the back of the truck and pulled it down and locked it. With keys in hand I yelled, “Get in! It’s only a few hours left before the midnight hour.” The the scene changed.

This time I found myself inside a nice room with the Sandra Bullock woman. She has stepped behind a changing wall, a screen changing her clothes as if she's preparing to go somewhere. I'm in the middle of trying desperately to let her know she's lost her position as a defender of justice. I tried to explain to her all that had happened and that we needed to leave now before midnight has come. She laughed at my words and said quickly from behind the screen while still changing, "That will never happen. I have blessings and favor on my life. My position is secure even in the world. I'm favored and chosen," she finished.

"You were," I said firmly, "but not anymore. Ronald and I have been to your office and gathered all we could of your belongings. You have been replaced," I said trying to get her to understand the seriousness of the current situation she is in. "Oh phew," she exclaimed as she stepped out from behind the changing screen in a long white, elegant satin dress.

I looked at her in shock for a moment. The dress itself is beautiful. Only thing is it is not properly laced up in the back making the bodice and back look oddly and badly deformed at the bodice part. When she turned to admire herself in the mirror nearby I can see she has hastily tied the closure strings around her neck foregoing the steps of lacing the many loops that would have

held the top part of her dress properly in place. It made the appearance of the whole dress to appear shabby and unappealing although it's still beautiful and white.

"Here let me help you," I offered. "You have missed the loops on the back of your dress that will hold its bodice in the proper place instead of fitting you so poorly," I said. "No thanks," she said, still gazing at herself in the long mirror as she said, "that's okay, he won't mind. He loves me. We're getting married." I looked at the Sandra Bullock woman in shock and exclaimed, "Dressed like that!"

She looked down at her dress and said with a smile, "It's white, it's beautiful. Only I didn't understand he meant before “this” midnight," she finished still acting like she has not heard anything I have been saying to her. To me it's like the woman is walking around in some sort of daze while living in a false reality. And that nothing else matters because after all she has the white dress on and is ready to go. At least in her eyes she is, not in mine! Maybe partially ready would be a better description, I thought to myself as I looked again at her disheveled figure.

Her hair that had been brushed and neatly pulled back in the beginning is now hanging loose and messy. It seems that in her haste to change into her bridal dress she lost her hair clasp. "Do you want me to get a hairbrush where you can at least brush your tangles out of your hair?" I asked the Sandra Bullock woman. "What for?" Came her gushing reply. "He loves me just the way I am," she said with a huge smile. "Please," I started.... "No," she said quickly.

"What do I do now?" I asked myself and thought she is being so adamant and stubborn. "Be patient," I tell myself as I let out a long deep breath then asked. "Do you think you're groom, even though he loves you, would want you to be properly dressed for him? After all this is the greatest day of both your lives. This is your wedding day." I'm still stunned by the once powerful defender of Justice flippant remarks and lack of caring towards something so holy and sacred as marriage.

She ignored my words and asked. "How do I look?" "Do you really want me to answer that question?" I asked her then continued. "Do you really want to know because I'm not going to lie to you or sugar coat anything," I said seriously. She stood still for a moment and all I could see in her eyes was a dream-like glaze. Then she smiled and said, "Uh-huh. How do I look?"

"You asked for it," I thought to myself and began to speak. "Your dress is beautiful but it's improperly put on so you look poorly dressed. Your hair is a mess and you're ill-prepared. Not only have you lost your prestigious position as a defender of justice, the world's best at one time, a fighter for right standing causes but you're refusing to believe it. Even though you have been told the truth. You refuse to believe you have been replaced, no longer showing that you're still favored and chosen above others."

"On top of all this you have prepared yourself to go to your own wedding that you have dreamed about since you met your groom to be ill-prepared and sloppily dressed. All you have left of your former Glory Days is a useless certificate inside a silver frame that doesn't hold any power in it anymore that's packed in a box I pack for you or you wouldn't even have this reminder. Ronald and I had to pack what we could of your things," I finally finished saying.

She looked at me wide-eyed standing very still for a moment then she blinked her eyes briefly then she said slowly, "Well... okay ...um....He loves me though." Then she began speaking quickly, her words gushing out of her like a damn that had burst. "It will be okay, he loves me. He said be ready before midnight. It's almost midnight," she said looking at a clock on the pale blue wall of the bedroom. "We need to go, I need to go," then she exclaimed in excitement, "I'm getting married tonight!"

I looked at the Sandra Bullock woman and made one more attempt to get through to her by saying and asking, "Do you really expect your groom who is expecting his bride to be beautifully prepared for him to accept you like that?" I asked as a point to her ill-fitting dress and tatted hair. "Uh-huh," she replied. "He loves me," she said as you began twirling herself around in circles as if she is in another world.

"Maybe she is," I thought to myself as I looked at the sloppily dressed, ill-prepared, stubborn bride in her long white wedding dress. I begin hearing with my ears her last name Bullock being spoken out loud but then it changes from Bullock to bullheaded. I heard the word bullheaded repeated about seven times. Then I heard these words from up above from the Heavens.

"She's bullheaded! The Sandra Bullock woman is My church of today. My church is still not ready for My return. My church has lost her position of power as antichrist rises with his one world unified religion. Church, My church I will not accept a sloppily dressed or ill-prepared bride nor will My Father."

"This is your last warning of heart. Get yourself properly dressed. I will help you if you will trust in Me and let go of the world's views and lies. The Sandra Bullock bride also represents the play acting in My church. Repent! For most My churches are unprepared for My return having a form of godliness, a show, with no power."

"Or simply put as in this dream I've given you daughter all they have is a white bridal dress and an empty certificate signifying where power once had been. I have sent many of My own faithful ones to give warning to help you prepare. Yet you walk around as if it doesn't apply to you or you haven't heard a word of what was spoken. Again, I say, this is your last warning of heart. Get properly dressed! Be ready or be left behind because whether you are ready or not, I come at the appointed time."

Then I woke up.

Bullheaded means extremely irrationally stubborn, headstrong, obstinate.

<u>Verses</u>

1 Samuel 15:23; 2 Chronicles 7:1; 14; Matthew 22:1-14; 24:45-51; 25:1-13; 1 John 1:9; James 1:27; 2 Peter 3:9-14; Isaiah 61:10; Revelation 19:6-8 (Verse 7 originally said bride not wife.)

The Hybrids Are Coming Dream 6-17-24 to 6-23-25

Father God in Jesus Christ's Name I've come to write down the dream about the coming hybrids to America and Israel but also to the UK. Sweet friend Holy Spirit please lead me. I have had this dream since the 17th of June but the visions have been coming for a few weeks before this. I'm standing on 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26.

It begins with my eyes seeing an army. A massive army dressed in dark green military dress uniforms. They are marching in perfect unity carrying what looks like some sort of laser type rifle solid black in color. There are rows upon rows upon rows as far as my eyes could see. They march in perfect time with one another. I saw that underneath their feet looks like a massive red carpet they are marching on. Their faces are Chinese.

I saw now on my left has appeared a red dragon that's flying through the air and lands on a balcony where many men are standing. Again, all Chinese that I understood were powerful men in the CCP. The Chinese Communist party. None seemed afraid of the large flying red dragon with its long tail and long whiskers on its face. Then suddenly the dragon transforms into the form of a man. The man is Xi Jinping.

He watches the soldiers move in perfect sync with each other. Then he laughed out loud then said. "The hybrids are ready and the red carpet has already been laid out for their arrival in America." Then the same changed.

I found myself inside an office. A grand office with an official looking desk with a monitor on the left. There is a light shining down upon it and the rest of the room is dark. I heard a door open and then footsteps. I saw a figure of a man in a suit I could tell, walk into the light area and pull out the rolling chair. He sat down and I saw it's Vladimir Putin.

He turns on the screen and presses a button and speaks a few words in Russian I could somehow understand. "Send it through," he speaks with the voice of authority. The room is now lit up also by the light from the monitor screen yet he doesn't turn on any other additional lighting. I don't think he's aware he's in the dark. He is about to have I understood a conversation he wants kept secret and hidden from all but the participants of the meeting.

Within moments a face appeared on the video monitor that Vladimir Putin is now gazing intently upon. It's the face of Xi Jinping. Vladimir speaks first. "Xi, I hope I haven't kept you waiting too long. Safety and security is of the utmost importance. This location is secured." "As well as mine," Xi Jinping responded and then he continued.

"I am to advise you that the schedule has been moved up. Our hybrids are ready before schedule. I am to offer our assistance to guarantee all the Hybrids in your Labs will be fully tested, trained, and programmed for the invasion on the American soil. They are to be prepared and finished before you complete those to be sent against Israel and the United Kingdom," Xi Jinping said with the voice of confident authority. Putin responded quickly and a little harshly. "Why is it that these orders are coming from you and not the council itself?" Xi Jinping appeared not the least bit concerned by Putin's tone of voice in his questioning.

"My friend," he said smoothly, "you could not be interrupted as you were discussing with the young Kim Jong-Un the final details to cement his allegiance to our cause. Now that we have his loyalty and that of his country's publicly and officially and no longer in secret we can now focus on completing the final details of the invasion of America, Israel, and the United Kingdom. Should you require further details then you may go through Antichrist's right hand man. He has all the plans in detail from the council of 13 and the hidden secret society."

Putin's face relaxed and he replied in a soft voice. "I see...ah yes. The meeting with Kim jong-un was necessary. I have promised him the South Korean land as part of his compensation besides delivering his long-awaited Christmas gift to the American people. I say they will not like his choice of present seeing how it's one with nuclear power." Then he left softly, finding his own comments amusing.

Xi Jinping joined in with the laughter. When it stopped he began speaking once again. "Vladimir Putin you have been chosen to lead in the formation of the coalition to destroy America and bring her to her knees. You have done well. Now let's finish finalizing the last details. We have already offered our hand to aid you with the readiness of preparing your hybrid elites. What about young Kim Jong-Un's he has started creating with the technology we have supplied him? Did he update you in the meetings of the status of this hybrid army?"

Putin responded, "Yes he did. Although his quadrants are smaller in size than what we have coming they're just as lethal. They will be ready on time due to the lesser numbers. We will take you up on your offer Xi. The facility under the waters near Kamchatsky is where the majority are left still in preparation status. These are the ones designated for the americans."

"At the underwater complex located at the Barentis sea are those being prepared for the United Kingdom and Israel. The neurochip interfaces are being implanted into these already but further programming will be needed. I understood," Putin continued, "you are supplying the majority that will enter into Canada when she shows her support getting aid to the Americans. Has this changed?"

Xi shook his head no then spoke. "We are united in our cause. We should have our victory over the Americans as well as the Israelis. We will attack and invade the UK and Canada so there will be very little reinforcements of aid and military equipment that can be sent to either one."

"Yes," Putin acknowledged happily and said, "America will fall! We will trample her under our feet and take her people captive." "Those we leave alive," Xi Jinping replied with a serious smile. "You are right my friend," Putin responded. "We still have little difficulty in taking down and subduing America. They've already from the inside rolled out the red carpet for us and they're simply waiting for the "go" signal. We will take down Israel too," he continued.

I watched the video monitor closely as Xi Jinping leaned in closer, his face filling the screen. "That may not be as easy as you consider it to be my friend," he said quickly. "The Americans have turned from their God that once protected them. This is how we are able to defeat them. It's written in their mystical book called the Word of God. It is also written that Israel will not be defeated but their Messiah shall come to their aid."

Putin laughed a little uneasy then replied, "The light bearer has assured us this could be changed and they will fall too. We will follow the plan and will remove the Christian God's Son fully out of our one world religion making Him into just another prophet with no power greater than the light bearer or the other dark Lords that have empowered one man, their chosen called the Antichrist in Bible fables to unite and rule our world with an iron fist of unity."

Xi Jinping studied Putin space closely then said, "I pray to the gods you are right. There has been little evidence of late that the Jesus of the Bible is all-powerful when you observe His so-called followers. Yet with the dark Lords, true power can be felt and attained."

"Then all is set?" Putin asked Xi Jinping. "Yes," he replied, "the suits of invisibility have now been made public so the Americans know we have them now. Our hybrids do not feel pain. Show no emotions. They don't need sleep nor require much food, if any. They're directly connected to our chosen light bearer's son and king through the AI neural links and other programming."

"The suits can allow them to walk through radiation, fire, snow, and water with very little damage being done. They have incredible strength and their weapons are fresh from the nephilim facility. Much of what we have acquired is being slowly released to the Americans intelligence and military leaving them still loyal to the dark lords, the fallen ones. But also without any time for them to be prepared for what has been activated and is on its way. Our hybrids from our Nations and that of Kim Jong-Un's shall demolish all resistance quickly."

Putin put the tips of his fingers together as he leaned back in his chair. "All is coming together," he said. "It won't be long before the other countries of the coalition shall begin producing their own hybrids and we don't want them to get too much technology or we might have to crush new resistance to our cause." "Agreed," Xi Jinping replied.

"We will keep our support hidden of our Iran and Iraq's nuclear aid. This is what the council has stated. Then we shall continue as we are now." "Thank you Xi Jinping. It's always a pleasure to speak with someone of like-mindedness and intelligence." Xi Jinping nodded his head and the monitor went blank and the lights went out in the room. Then I awoke.

Verses

Isaiah 5:26-27; Proverbs 21:29-31; 22:3; Joel 5:13-17; Jeremiah 15:1-14; Ezekiel 38 & 39; Revelation 18; Jeremiah 51

Babylon This is The Last 4th of July 6-26-24@7:49AM

"Daughter, do not be afraid to speak My words for they shall surely come to pass. This is your nation's.....this is your nation's last time of celebrating the 4th of July as a free nation. This is "that" 4th of July I warned about through you and others of mine. This is "that" time!

Will you surrender your lives to Me and repent in true hearts of sorrow? Will you put on sackcloth and mourn for what has come upon you? Or will you set up your picnic tables and your barbecues and take out your beer and get drunk on the world and its pleasures once again?

This is your last 4th of July celebration as a free nation. This is “that” one I spoke about that was coming. So many cast it aside as a false word because it was not "that"... "that" July..... "that" July. That moment in time when I was speaking of "this" July. This moment in time giving My children time to repent.

Look at the world O' children, look at the world. Look and cast your eyes upon israel. Can you not see the end of days has come? Is not My Word being fulfilled? Did I not declare it would be so? Is it not written so?.....It is so.

It's time for sackcloth, ashes, and mourning. Oh adulterous nation, adulterous generation, it's time to get on your knees now and cry out to Me the living God Jehovah while there's still time and I will lessen the severity.

But if you continue on your evil, wicked ways without repentance of heart, without crying out to Me your God through My Son Jesus Christ then I shall lay My hand heavy, heavy, heavy, heavy upon this nation. This wicked, wicked nation of sodomy and murderer of children.

I send My Son for those who are ready. Ready by My standards. Holy, righteous, pure and dedicated to Us. My Son Jesus Christ is the only way to My Heaven. All who do not accept Him, all who refuse and reject Him will see themselves cast into hell with eternal torment. And hell leads to the lake of fire.

Repent! Repent! O' godless nation repent! Repent! Repent O' world repent! Israel repent! Repent! Repent, Babylon repent! Repent! Your judgment is set. Your judgment is sure but I am still a God of mercy and if you will repent I will lessen the severity of those things to come.

But if you continue to be stiff-necked, hard-hearted, rebellious living in your lap of luxury of sin and cesspools of evil I will make an example of you that's never been seen upon your world without any mercy. Except for those few that remain inside you who are Mine.

Woe has come Babylon. Woe has come to your world. My Great Day, My Great Day and the Day of the Lamb is upon you. It's upon you and when it begins all hell will be unleashed upon your world and only those who call upon My Name shall have any chance of peace or safety until their appointed moment in time to die for My Name and My Son's Name.

Repent now! Repent now, repent! Put on your sackcloth and ashes and repent with true repentance of heart and do it now. For you have no time to waste. I, Jehovah God have declared this to come to pass. Repent, I say repent."

Verses

John 3:16
John 10:30

America Afterwards Dream 6-28-24@6:08 AM

I awoke with a start from a very vivid dream. I have prayed over it. Discerned, tested, and tried it and Father God each time I get it confirmed it's from You. I dreamed our world was in a time of shaky peace much like it is today.

I am with a band of people yet I'm not participating but at first only observing it all. We are at what looked like an area of the city that is run down. Although it appears as if normal life is occurring somewhat we appear to be mostly in hiding at least when we gather. We are the Church of Jesus Christ gathering in secret. This meeting room was actually underground. Yet also with us are those who have an understanding war is coming to this nation America and have formed groups of resistance because the majority of the people in this dream I knew were not depending on the US government or military to save and protect them.

When the people gathered for their meetings they all came in dark clothes that would not draw attention to themselves. We have gathered to meet at the first part of the meeting in a sweet service where true worship of Father God and Jesus Christ has occurred. I couldn't help but notice the true joy on all the faces of those with their faces and hands lifted up toward Heaven. I had the understanding that there were still a few churches openly worshiping Father God in Jesus Christ but they would soon close or be burnt to the ground. This is knowledge I had in this dream.

After the meeting several people left, I remained with some of the others. Shortly after more people entered our hidden location. It's time for the next gathering. This one would be about the gathering of more supplies, weapons, food, water before it became impossible to obtain any more. This meeting also begins prayer in Jesus Christ's Name. After the prayer we adjoined to another room and the meeting began. As they are discussing how to obtain more supplies I begin to pray. Something is off here. I feel it in my Holy Ghost knower as I call it. "Wait"I said, interrupting the meeting. Then I said, "Holy Spirit lead me." Everyone stopped.

I knew at this moment in the dream that I was here to aid these people in building their underground church but also to help them in any way Jesus Christ and Sweet Holy Spirit led me to do. With all eyes now upon me I begin to speak. "Have you not understood the message that was sent to you? Your main focus should be on Jesus Christ! Then you seek Him and ask Him where and how to obtain the supplies. You can't afford to do anything without asking Jesus Christ first. One misstep could mean imprisonment or your lives."

"What I see is you have gathered your intel, your information and this is good if you were led by the Sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name to do so. If not you may have jeopardized yourselves, your family's, and the underground Church. Never forget it's not just the government you're hiding from but the Chinese hybrids and operatives." One of the men in the group spoke

up and I recognized him as ex-military. "Some of us know how to gather intel. We are trained in these things." I looked at him intently and replied, "It's not the same. The bride of Christ has been removed and you can no longer afford to do things as before. This is the time of antichrist."

Another man spoke up and quickly said, "We have to be prepared and protect ourselves. We know the money will fail completely so we've got to gather all we can do while we can." There were nods of agreement all around. I stood up from where I was sitting and walked over to the table and asked boldly. "Who are you trusting in? Jesus Christ or yourselves. This kind of thinking that you have to be in charge, that your abilities will get you through all this is what caused many of you here to be left behind when Jesus Christ came for His bride. His church that was ready for His return."

"Understand me now, there are in place already, the operatives well hidden inside this country's boundaries, its borders including the hybrids whose majority are Chinese. The knowledge you are lacking which you could have had without me telling you would have been given to you by yourselves asking Jesus Christ in prayer." The Man in charge stood up and faced me directly with a concerned look on his face. "Not all Chinese hybrids are of Chinese origin," I said. "They do not all have Chinese features but they are still created by the Chinese and in some ways they're deadlier than the others because of this fact."

"How is this possible?" A red-haired woman asked me in surprise. "The Chinese and other nations have collected DNA samples from all over the world and through this they have created hybrids with other nationality's features." "They did what?" A man asked in horror. "This shouldn't surprise you," I replied. You know the devil, our true enemy is evil itself. The Chinese government serves satan, serves lucifer and gets their orders from them directly through the world's hidden society and council of 13. The red-haired woman asked, "How did they collect our dna? "Through deception," I replied.

"Through the genealogy tests that are sent off to find out your heritage line, your genealogy. The Holy Bible, the Word of God, warned us through Paul who was once called Saul before he accepted the Lord Jesus Christ into his heart in Titus 3:9 to avoid vain questions which he named genealogies as one. Unless divinely led to record such things there's no need to know your earthly genealogy when you are now born into the Kingdom of God through Jesus Christ and are all new creations in Him."

"In questioning your origins by sending for and completing the genealogy type tests the Chinese and other countries have collected the information from these companies. Some directly, some through blackmail, and others sold the information secretly to the highest bidder. Because DNA warfare is beyond the common man's understanding with the collected DNA many of the created hybrids look like Americans. Can you say 100%, you have not bargained, revealed, or shared

information to any of them if you didn't ask Jesus Christ to lead you every step as we are taught to do in Proverbs 3:5-6?"

I saw by the looks of astonishment around the table many of the group didn't understand the serious errors that could occur by simply operating and working in their own skills. Or that the hybrids could look like an ordinary American. It is also apparent they realize they might have invited the enemy into their meetings, but also they could be identified by the enemy directly. A gray headed woman at the table laid head down and cried out, "Oh, sweet Jesus Christ, please forgive us for not putting You first in all things." Then the same changed.

I'm observing from a distance people running out of a room. They leave through dark tunnels and they appear to be running as if their lives depended on them getting to safety. I looked back into the room and I saw people dressed in solid black with black hats carrying assault weapons burst through the front door. They are accompanied by several Chinese people also dressed in black but they do not carry assault weapons. One of them is issuing orders in chinese. I don't understand her but she points to the door leading to the tunnel that the fleeing people left opened in their haste.

The armed men and women quickly leave the room with some of those who were not armed with the assault rifles. The armed soldiers were both of American and Asian features except for those without obvious weapons. I felt they had concealed weapons with them. The Chinese woman who had first spoken is petite and small, her dark hair looks like she has colored part of it red in the front. She spoke again and this time I understood her.

"We must not let them escape. It's time for the emperor to arrive on these shores. The more of these types we can gather and remove the easier it will be to control this land and its people. The Christians have proved most resilient. If we remove them then we remove the source of hope that's remaining to keep the Americans fighting with the hearts of lions."

Another of the black clad individuals in the room spoke up. "Unit 2 is reporting in. They have captured the majority but some still manage to escape out of the tunnels. Our map was incomplete. Apparently they had dug more tunnels that they kept these locations hidden." A look of hatred and anger came over the face of the Chinese woman in charge with the partially colored red hair. She started to speak but then paused. Apparently she is receiving some sort of information or communication because she reaches up to her left ear and says, "I understand."

She looked at the man who reported, "They didn't catch all who fled," and she said, "Tell them to dispose of them quickly. Leave no traces for the authorities in this area to find because not all are in line with the secret agreement we have with their government and military." He nodded his head and then touched his ear and spoke quickly relaying her commands to the awaiting group

with the assault weapons. He spoke quickly in Chinese and gave the woman in charge a nod revealing the message was received. Then the scene changed.

I am in the now abandoned room surveying all the mess. All supplies, water, and food have been removed. All Holy Bibles have been shredded and torched with only charred pieces of paper remaining identifying what they once were. I'm greatly saddened by all I'm seeing as I pray softly to my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ. I heard a noise but it didn't frighten me. I know where I'm walking now in my calling of Jesus Christ. No harm can befall me. I turned toward the noise to see several people trying to sneak in from the door leading from the hidden tunnel entryway.

There are four people mostly young with the oldest appearing to be a teenage boy around 16 to 17 years of age. They froze when they first saw me but the oldest one recognized me and said out loud, "Oh thank God it's you. They found us! They came for us! Several of us escaped. We were told not to come back but we had no food, not any water to drink, so we chanced it. Sometimes it's easier for us being younger to get around unseen. Jackie here is only eight. He's the youngest," and he pointed to a young boy.

I smiled at them in kindness and replied, "Yes I know who you are but there isn't any food here. Stay put, the angels of God will protect you and I will bring you food. I saw where in their haste the enemy dropped some." "Do you need help? The oldest asked. "No," I said with a smile, "I always have help with me." I left the meeting room which was actually amidst other tunnels underground. I came to the area where the food had been dropped and it's still there. Only now the food has turned into four large pizzas! I heard myself say, "Lord you know how much kids love pizza. Thank you."

I took the four pizzas still boxed to the awaiting youths then asked as I handed them to the teenage boy. Did Andrew manage to escape? "No," he replied, "but Ellen did. Ellen his wife." "Okay, " I replied, "have her contact the underground headquarters and then through prayer in Jesus Christ's Name we will either resupply you or prepare you for departure to a safe area." Then I said, "Hurry and take the food to the others. In Jesus Christ's Name you will be protected by His holy angels. Jesus Christ my love I pray and ask You do this as Your Word says You will in John 14:14 and Matthew 7:7. Then the scene changed again.

I found myself in some sort of ceremonial room and again I'm only observing these things. Near a large marble statue of a false Chinese god stands a man. A Chinese man dressed in the clothing of a Chinese emperor like in the days when the emperor's ruled China. He is richly dressed. I call it over abundantly dressed. I have the understanding that he is more like a video projected hologram. There standing a few feet away from him is the red and black haired Chinese woman only this time she is in full military dress. The emperor figure is speaking in a voice of great authority that I'm able to understand.

"When we acquire the lands all who remain and reside in our captured territory will be required to use this token to buy, sell, or even trade. This will be in place until the mark to come (The mark of the beast.) for our whole world becomes fully activated. Any dealings with any of those who are allowed to remain of any nationality, not only the Americans on their prior lands they possessed all must use these tokens." Then he held up what looked like a round flat, black circle with a circle of white on top of it. It reminded me of a cookie that has white icing on it which shows only the outer edges of the cookie on top.

"This device is to be utilized as the expenditure token. They are already created and will be shipped soon after the invasion begins. All other forms of money shall be rendered useless," he finished in a voice of superiority. "I understand," she replied. "It will be done. Those who try to utilize precious stones and metals such as gold, bronze, and silver, what shall be done with them?" She asked. "When we are finished with America, Putin and the gods have assured us there will not be one single person who will want America's money which we have had a hand in its failure, or her merchandise."

"I do not believe in one God who created and controls the world. I believe there's many gods. I have found though in my studies the mystical book called the Holy Bible though evil in many ways by declaring there's only one way to a Heaven of peace for one's eternity it has the ability to predict truth. Much like looking glass technology we once possessed that had at one time delivered accurate pictures of the future, but not anymore."

"This book predicts in its final book called Revelation that America which we know is the Babylon written about in chapter 18 because of the former looking glass pictures that no one will want anything from The Americans. This includes even their gold, silver, and precious metals. It seems to me the God they serve has cursed it all! Therefore we are not to take any of these things and you're to shoot on sight anyone who offers anything but our expenditure chip." "It will be done my Lord," she replied and then I see his face. It is the face of Xi Jinping.

"What about the other countries invading such as Russia, Iran, and North Korea? She asked the emperor clad Xi Jinping. "They each will have their own expenditure token. Inside it will be kept a log of transactions and balances that can be utilized at different sites to obtain what is needed for one to survive." "Thank you my Lord," she replied. "See that the preparations are done quickly." And then he disappeared from view and I awoke.

Verses
Revelation 18:11-20; Proverbs 3:5-6; Galatians 2:4; John 14:14; Matthew 7: 7; 1 Timothy 1:3-4; Titus 3:9

End Time Visions With a Word to Follow 6-29-24@12:09 PM

Earthquake & Tsunami Vision

I keep seeing the Earth open up. It's a massive, massive earthquake. As the Earth quakes it's a chain reaction. The ground is crumbling and caving in. It takes homes and businesses, houses are falling. "They were warned, Lord!" I see tsunamis, large large tsunamis and waves. There's destruction and devastation everywhere. "They were warned, oh God they were warned this was going to happen. They did not prepare, they did not repent. They did not pray and turn back to God!" Now it's gone. I know from seeing these before the earthquake is the one which splits America and the largest tsunami hits its east coast.

Wormwood Vision

I see the rock wormwood, I've seen it before. "It's coming isn't it Jesus Christ?" It's hurling fast, it's coming fast.

Following Word:

The waters will turn bitter daughter. The waters.... the waters in part, a third will turn bitter. No one can drink these bitter waters except my children when I purify it for them. No fish can live in it, no beast can drink it. It will stink and have death's presence and Satan and Lucifer's Kingdom, the Marine Kingdom will find it very unpleasant to live in such a mess.

It is written in My Holy Word, yet so many squabble and fight. "It's this time! It's that time! It's pre-trib! It's post-trib!"

People of the Earth.....inhabitants get on your knees and seek Me for the truth, Your God and Savior and Lord and Redeemer! And I will reveal you the truth. Have I not told you repeatedly call on Me? Pray, ask, see, and you will find. You have not because you asked not... because you do not want to know My truth.

The truth is you are in the end of days!
The truth is I'm about to split the skies!
The truth is you will see the truth when it occurs and you will stand there gazing in horror and awestruck!

Because you missed it!

'Cause you have your pre-learned, preconceived, misconstrued ideas, and theologies that you have taken from this man, this one, this fallen angel, this theologian instead of seeking Me Jesus Christ and My Holy Spirit to teach you..... To the truth..... To lead you to My truth.

I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life. I have warned you and I have told you this. It is written! It is written! It is written! There's no excuse! There's no excuse to not have My truth anymore. You were warned!

You have very little time to lay hands on a physical copy that has been provided for your world of the Holy Bible, the Word of God in all its many forms. Seek it out now before it's too late. Seek it out now for I have warned in Amos 8 that there would be a famine of the Word. That time is now. That time is now. It comes in three waves.

The famine comes through:
Mis-teachings, deceptions, and lies. Doctrines of devils and heresies.

The second comes through mis-translations and things allowed to change the Word. This is why you should know it. This is why you are called to know it. To read it, to seek it, to search it out. I am the Word, I am the Word. You love Me, why are you not seeking Me? Why are you not reading? Why are you not searching? Because you are in love with the world.

Number three: My Word will be removed and it's readable forms. My hard copies, the Bible you hold on to and love, the Holy Bibles are going to be removed. They're going to be called hate speech and they're going to be illegal. They will be burned! They will be picked up! They are going to be looked at as means for being arrested. You'll be turned in by both family and friends. You'll be turned in by co-workers that are offended by everything. Is it not written in My Word? How do you know? You do not read it.

Children.... children you do not read My Word and study it. Because if you did and you searched it out you would know My Truth.

I chasten those I love and call Mine. I rebuke those I love to correct them from their erring ways. So, that they have a chance by their choice to enter Heaven or not. There's only one way. I am the Gate. I am the Gate! You cannot enter any other way but through Me Jesus Christ, Son of the living God.

I paid the price for mankind to be saved. I bore the stripes. I bore the griefs and the sorrows of each man, each woman, each savable person on this Earth that I created out of love. You cannot enter to My Father but through Me. There is no other way and any who speak another way is of the devil their father.

My children are compromising. My children are compromising and accepting sin and afraid to speak up to call sin for what it is. I died so you could be free of your sins.
Do not embrace sin!
Do not tolerate sin!
Love The sinner but hate the sin.

You are called to warn. You are called to call sin out. You are called to tell of My gift of Salvation, to call and draw people to repentance. How can they know to repent? How can they know they need a Savior if you do not tell them of their sins?

Children you do err in your ways and in your thinking. You have compromised yourself and your walk with Me in your polluted thinking. Get the sin out of your life so I can use you to reach the lost and be the light you're called to be.

Hear Me now, you have but a few short days. Hear Me now.... YOU.... HAVE... BUT.... A FEW SHORT DAYS!

And you're wasting them.

Daughter I have toiled and toiled for the lost but I have toiled and toiled for a rebellious ….. rebellious, stiff-necked people who call themselves Mine. These are those who declare they love Me and they do love Me, but not as much as they love the world.

They love the attendance at church. They love the social gatherings. They love singing My praises with half felt hearts with feigned lips and fickle hearts. I see it all and it makes Me want to vomit them out of My mouth. And I have warned them I will do this if they do not repent themselves and become the lights I have called them to be.

Warn them daughter, warn them! Warn them, warn them! Daughter, you warn them and you warn them now….this one last chance because I am coming in but a few short days! And then they will know it is their choice if they are left behind. Because I have repeatedly sent warning upon warning upon warning upon warning and My children choose to tickle their ears with false doctrines, false prophets, false preachers, false evangelists.

My sheep know My voice and I have taught them and I have given them My Word to discern, to try, to test, to hear My voice. They don't want to! They do not want to hear it because if they hear Me, then they have to change. They know they have to change and they do not want to!

Daughter, you warn them! You warn them until I tell you not to warn anymore. If not their blood will be on your hands and I have told you daughter you do not want to know what that is.

I will warn, I will warn Jesus Christ with your help. I will warn, I will warn. You tell me, you anoint me, you lead me, you guide me, I will warn it to my last breath. I will not keep my mouth shut Jesus Christ if you give me the boldness and you give me the words to say. I will warn, I will warn it till my last breath in Jesus Christ's Name. With Your help, with Your strength Jesus Christ I....will...warn!

They let it be so daughter, let it be so.

Verses

Jeremiah 51:42; 55; Isaiah 8:7; Revelation 6:12-14; Amos 8:11; Revelation 8:10-11; John 14:6; Matthew 24:9-13; John 10:7-11; 1 Timothy 4:1-3; Mark 7:6-9; Ezekiel 12:28; Hebrews 12:6-7; Joshua 24:15; Revelation 3:16; Isaiah 1:16; 1 John 1:9; 2 Corinthians 7:1; 2 Corinthians 6:14:18; Isaiah 53:4; James 4:2-10; Galatians 6:1; Hebrews 10:26-31; Ezekiel 3:20-21

A Conversation Dream About the 3 Days of Darkness & Antichrist. 6-12-24

Some people call them day visions, others call them night visions. While others simply just call them dreams. Jesus Christ this one begins with me sitting outside on the porch and You sitting beside me. You were speaking and I was listening intently on this beautiful day.

The enemy seeks to destroy you daughter but they've learned that your life is not for the taking. They have desperately been trying to reconnect with you some way to know in advance when these foretold things will come. I say now it shall all come as I have spoken through you and other of My true prophets and children.

Hear Me well My daughter the dividing line has been drawn between the false and the true of prophets, teachers, evangelist, singers, and all My true children everywhere. Exposure time is here and when these begin falling before your eyes from their lofty positions many of My children not grounded and rooted in Me shall spiral downward after these such like.

Because they have elevated those sent to preach, edify, and warn in My Name Jesus Christ above Me. There can be no one or anything in a position above Me on the throne of your heart because when this is done it has become that person's false god and idol. Tear your idols down. I have repeatedly warned My children. Repent! Return back to Me from your erring ways. You do not want to have to pay the cost for the wickedness of the lifestyles you're leading. But this cry has fallen on many deaf ears.

I shall shake My children one more good shake before I come and this is in the form of the 3 days of darkness which among many other things brings My Great and Terrible Day to your world and its people. All its inhabitants. I shall not sit idly by and let My children be destroyed without opportunity to repent of their sins. The darkness does this. This gives them one last chance to repent before they enter the tribulation part of great suffering and torment. It's not as your world supposed it is..... My 7 years of tribulation to the world.

You are in tribulation days daughter. Days shall decrease. Antichrist shall rise into full power being elected by your world as its ruler. But these days have already started. In Matthew 24 I speak of, “after these days of tribulation you will see Me coming.” Daughter you are in this time already. You are living in the Daniel 9:27 time of, "He would try to wear out the patience of the saints." Your whole world is in this time.

It is written that the man of sin will break the peace covenant that he helps reaffirm but I never said there would be a full three and a half years after this moment in time. It means the contract is for seven years and at the mid-year point of the seven years he breaks it. I understood that my lovely Jesus Christ was referring to the midpoint of the seven-year being that of the midpoint of the contract itself as I listened to Him speak.

Then I spoke up and said, "But I thought Gabriel had announced it wouldn't begin until he was elected as leader of our world above ground also. Not just underground." "It is so daughter, it is so but not as you suppose it will be. He will be elected leader and by this position he will move

into full leader of your world." "Do you mean like Antichrist being elected to the European nations, the EU, or NATO? Something like this?" I asked.

"I do, daughter of Mine. He comes in through prowess and great flattering of words. He's the man with the plan as your world says so often." "Then it's a position he will be elected to that leads to his world leader position that starts it? Is this correct, my lovely Jesus Christ?" "It is My daughter, it is."

The 3 days of darkness are finally here. It's finally here and in your understanding of the word "here." The false prophets have spoken their lies publicly of when My darkness shall come. Now I bring it forth upon them with a vengeance.

Though they watch the skies they will not be prepared for the blasts from My sun I shall send forth now, having no time to prepare when they see it coming. It shall be suddenly, as I send it hurtling through space. What they call space…. My heaven with incredible speed. Daughter of Mine you have but days.

"Will there be any further warnings to your people? Would you have another or me warn for its final arrival?" "The darkness arrives daughter amidst so many other things. Your world is not prepared although I have warned out of love what is coming by book and by voice. It's too late for many. Most who shall come with Me are ready. The few remaining shall come to Me in the darkness. Then I shall take Mine home and unleash My wrath upon your ungodly world. It is so daughter. It is written."

Then I awoke.

<u>Verses</u>
Daniel 7:25; 8:23-25; 9:26-27;11:21-24; 36-38; Job 33:14-18; Numbers 12:6; Matthew 10:37-38; Micah 3:3-4; Zephaniah 1:14-18; Matthew 24:22; 29-31; Amos 3:7; 5:20; 8:9; Revelation 3:10

Return to the Back Rock Dream 6-29-24 to 7-2-24

Father God I'm here. I dreamed again about the magnificent black magnetic rock that stands in the middle of our world, the Earth hidden from most of the world's people. Its inhabitants. I have dreamed it repeatedly since June 29th. Today is July 2.

It began when I found myself dressed in warm clothes with a dark blue parka styled coat with black fur trim around the hood. Even my hands are covered up in black arctic gloves.

I'm sitting on what appears to be snow or more like ice. I can see my breath before me as I breathe yet I know I'm being protected somehow from the full force of the cold outside. When I looked up I saw the tall black mountain size magnetic rock I was shown before.

This is Father God's big black rock magnetic mountain who's magnetic pull helps hold everything He created inside our firmament. It's Heaven and Earth in their proper places by His great command. I stared at it in fascinated awe then realized I was brought here for a reason.

"Something is happening to the Black Rock isn't it?" I asked but out loud, but no reply came forth. "Holy Ghost my sweet friend, why am I here?" I asked out loud. Still no answer came yet I sensed a movement to my right. I turned my head to see now sitting beside me is my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ.

"You're here," I explained in surprise and wonderment. He reached over and grabbed my gloved hand and said, "Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy of Mine, yes, I am here." I looked at Him with a deep, deep love in my heart for My Savior and Lord and His love for me is reflected in His blue eyes of holy love.

He's not dressed in heavy winter clothing as I am but instead is wearing a simple white tuning type garment. His hair is dark brown as well as His beard and mustache with a hint of red or rust in it. I know this is how He looked when He walked the Earth over 2,000 years ago as both God and man inside one body.

I look down at His hand holding my gloved one and my eyes are drawn to the scar where the nail had once pierced His beautiful holy hand right near the wrist. Sadness washes over me momentarily and a tear slips out from the corner of my eye. I'm the cause for those scars He bore in His body.

"Daughter, beloved one it was worth it," I heard His general voice say to me. "It was worth the cost I paid for you and every other person who has accepted Me into their hearts as their Lord." "Jesus Christ, thank you. I say it for all Your true children. Thank you." "You are welcome,"He said with a smile, then He continued speaking.

"I have brought you here again on Father's command. There's more He wants shown and revealed to you. Much of it is what He has been already speaking to you about and is giving you the visions of. I'm here to show you daughter of Mine how what happens to the black magnetic

rock mountain affects your whole world and reveal to you the mystery once hidden of its importance for your world's end time days."

"Thank you, " I replied with a smile but then looked up toward the sky toward God's Heaven and I whispered, "Thank You also Daddy God. I love You." "I love you too," came the soft gentle reply from the Heavens. I smiled and turned to look at my lovely Jesus Christ and I could tell yes, He had heard Father God's voice reply to me also.

"I love You too," I said to Jesus Christ." "I know," He replied, "and I love you daughter of Mine." I can see the genuine love in His eyes but there's so much more. There's tenderness, mercy, compassion, and also a firmness, fierceness, and resolve of holy righteousness there. I had to look away. He is holy, I am not even though I strive daily with His help to be so.

"Daughter, your Holiness is found in Me inside you. I make you worthy and holy. This is why I show you and lead you so you can lead a holy and pleasing life before the Father and Me with My Holy Spirit's help. I am how you're able to live holy. I am where holiness comes from for My children."

I looked at Him with so much love in my heart and gratitude as I replied. "I know, it's all You. We can't do it on our own. It's Your mercy, grace, and love. Your kindness yet also Your reproof that makes it possible. All I can say is, "Thank You Jesus Christ, thank You." "You are welcome My daughter."

Then you turned His gaze back toward the very tall, magnetic black rock that stood mighty and tall. My gaze followed His and we sat in silence for a little while not saying a word. I am content and in perfect peace in His holy presence whether we talk or not. Finally he turned towards me with a serious look upon his face as he began to speak these words.

"Daughter of Mine as I have shown you before, this black magnetized, mountain rock is located in the center of your world when I first created it by Father God's command and it is the power that holds your world in its proper place for many things. The power of the Father. He exists in all His creation, even in you daughter. Inside your DNA is His signature, His Name.

I listened in silent awe to all His words. "As I have revealed to you already, the black mountain rock is losing its magnetic abilities. It's magnetism. This is what your world scientists, meteorologists, specialists call a flipping of the magnetic poles of the earth of the North Pole and the South as they have named them. They're not fully correct as the world is not created as your world's government, monarchies, and secret hidden societies have led you to believe. You as in the general public living above the Earth's crust, it's soil."

"The magnetic rock's South end is actually driven into the Earth to the Midway mark upon its creation. We have allowed the demagnetization or the flipping or reversals of the poles to occur on your world before in the past in times of Earth's judgment but not in its full force. What I mean by this My daughter, is that this black rock has never fully lost all its magnetism like it's going to do this time," he said in great seriousness.

"What would this do to our world when it loses all its magnetic ability?" I asked as understanding of all the discussions and visions I had seen and talked with Father God about came flooding in. "If only partial demagnetization in prior times brought forth results of judgment what is this going to do?" I asked Jesus Christ earnestly.

"Never before has your world entered a time like what is upon your earth right now," he replied. Jesus Christ turned and looked at me intently for a moment then spoke quickly. "Your scientists and great minds of your world are wrong! The fallen ones are wrong! Lucifer himself is wrong! This time the destabilization of your world from My black rock losing its magnetic pull, it's power will be permanent upon your world until the time of My Millennium Reign. I am not going to allow it to become re-magnetized as your world calls it until this moment of time."

"Its effects shall be devastating. When My black rock fully destabilizes and it's no longer holding its magnetism it shall start a chain reaction of one disaster, one calamity, one devastating destruction after the other. This is part of My Great Day, the Day of My Wrath upon this world for all the wickedness and evil sins found upon her and within her. My Great Day is made up of many days and ends with the time of My reigning for a thousand of your years upon this earth."

"This is going to be really, really bad for our world, Jesus Christ." I said in a voice of understanding. "Let Me show you daughter of Mine and it will piece together for you all the pieces of the vision pictures My Father has shown you," he said to me. "But I warn you little one it is far worse than you imagined the book of Revelation could be and other books of end time revelations in My Word. As well as any of your world's graphic movies or the apocalyptic time foretold. Because never in the history of your created world will so much sin abound."

"Sin has a cost that must be paid. Now look My daughter," He spoke to me softly as He waved His hand in front of us. The black rock and all that surrounded it was swept from my view. There instead are images before us displayed in the now open sky.

The first thing that was displayed before us was what I can only describe as the dawning of a new day. As darkness was lifting I noticed the sound of trumpets sounding off. Then a bright light appears and other light starts streaking down to the Earth and quickly returns with other lights with them. Then all the lights vanished as a dawning of a New Day has occurred. How much time elapsed during I'm being shown I do not know.

After the sky closed back up around the bright lights I began to hear rumbling. A deep noise almost like a groaning from inside the earth. I see scenes of cities and lands being shaken very hard. Buildings start falling. The Earth begins splitting, dividing lands. Volcanoes erupt all over the world. Islands sink and mountain scramble. Fires are everywhere.

Suddenly water started bursting forth from the ground. "Jesus!" I exclaimed. "That's what I saw! The waters contain beneath the Earth bursting forth." 'Yes daughter," He replied. "They are the Waters of the deep that were let loose when the great flood was sent upon the Earth. But the Earth will not be flooded fully nor shall come from the sky to drown the world." In the middle of all this horror and chaos stars have begun falling.

As I continued watching all the destruction my heart grew heavy once again. The happenings are so erratic that predicting what happens next is an impossibility. The waters of the deep when they erupt like massive water spouts, as the Earth also shifts and moves from all the shaking, falling, dividing and so much more causes the formation of tsunamis and tidal waves. Very, very high and massive ones that look like they're higher than some of the mountain ranges of our world.

Scene after scene flashes before us. Now we're looking at oceans that are no longer held back by the shores and wars all over the earth. I know by all I am seeing the air was even polluted by all that has occurred including the eruptions of so many volcanoes on our world. Now the earth looks like it's being burnt up by the sun's effects. Both the sun and moon no longer shine at full light. Everything seems to be for lack of better words turned to ashes and dust. The air is toxic and dry like the dust itself. As scene by scene passes before our eyes my thoughts now were, "Sin is the cause of it all."

"It is," Jesus Christ my love spoke up softly having read my mind. "This beloved daughter is what happens when My magnetic rock loses its full magnetism. Everything in Creation in your world besides mankind is totally out of sync with each other as I had created them to be. In accordance by Father's command in His creation by Me of the making of this black rock that holds more of your world in its proper place by Father God's command than most in your world will ever come to realize."

"This black rock that I have shown you is also what helps to stabilize your world that's created inside the firmament amidst the remaining waters of the deep still inside your world's firmament. I hold the earth, the firmament I created in My hands. In Father's hands that sits upon the eight pillars I have shown you."

"Your world lies in deception because the devil is a deceiver. A liar. The father of all lies and he's prince of this world. This is why the majority of your world's population walk around in veils upon veils of deception. All intricately woven together to keep them ensnared and from seeking the truth."

"Daughter," Jesus continued. "I am Truth! I came to this earth not only to lead all to the truth of My Father and to die for your world's sins so all who accept Me as their Lord could be saved. But also to reveal and lead all who seek it, the truth of all things, daughter the hidden truths about your world's creation, the operations, tactics and devices of the enemies. So, you can be led out of the bondage of lies, deceptions, and even false heresies, and doctrines."

"Do not ever forget daughter the devil, the enemy may be prince over this world, I am King of all. Lord of all. A position granted to Me by My Father who loves Me so very much. So that My children, all who accept Me in their hearts as Lord can be free and have power over the enemy and all his wicked evil devices, lies, and veils of deception. This is possible through Father's power placed inside My life and Name. My earthly Name so that when it's called upon one can be saved. When it’s called upon one can be led to the truth."

I sat there in stunned amazement listening to my Savior's loving voice. He waved His hand and the scene before our eyes disappeared and once again the magnificent black rock mountain has reappeared in our sight. Jesus Christ looked long and hard at the black rock and then said.

"When My Great Day begins daughter then the black rock becomes fully demagnetized. Soon all will know this is not an ordinary pole reversal but in fact more righteous judgment upon an evil world who had forgotten their holy God and Creator. Who have spat upon and rejected the only One who can save them from an ending fate of an eternity in fire and torment far worse than anything that will have occurred in your world."

Then I awoke.

Verses
Genesis 1:1; John 1:1-3; Colossians 1:15-17:; Ephesians 3:9-10; Psalms 33:6-11; Revelation 6:12-14; Genesis 1 :6-10; 7:11-17; Exodus 20:4; Psalms 148:4; Proverbs 8:24-30; 2 Peter 3:5-6; Psalms 24:1-2; Hebrews 1:3-4; Philippians 2:9-11; Revelation 1: 5-6

Princess of this world versus
John 12:31; 14:30; 16:11

King of Kings/Lord of lords verses
Revelation 17:14
1 Timothy 6:13-15

Touch Not My Anointed 7-2-24@6:28 PM

Touch NOT My Anointed! TOUCH NOT MY ANOINTED.....AND DO MY PROPHETS NO HARM!

TOUCH....NOT.....THAT WHICH IS MINE....OH WORLD!

Too long I have sat by while you laughed and you ridiculed My children, My servants, My prophets, My true anointed that you traded for a tickling of the ear. A false doctrine, heresies! Things that are pleasing! A gospel of love with no judgment.

Hear Me now oh world! Hear Me now! Those hiding in the Christian churches proclaiming to be Mine but are not, I see it all! I see it all! Those of you who rise up against your brothers and sisters of My Son Jesus Christ.... how dare you! How dare you tear down your own body. Your own body! Your own members of your own body.

You are called to work together in unity and love not backbiting and gossiping. Not in jealousy and envying because one's anointing seems greater than the other. They're all great. Greater the anointing greater the sacrifice the person is willing to pay. (This anointing is referring to the anointing on the call of one's life and not the Holy Spirit which is also called the anointing. I was led to clarify this on the video by Jesus Christ.)

My gospel, My anointing is not a cheap something. It is something that is earned by time spent with Me and My Son's sacrifice. I am a holy God. My spirit is holy. My anointing is holy. And you make it into a cheap thrill dancing around as if I have touched you when it is not me. But it's Lucifer and it's Satan and it's demons making you dance and shout in your services of false worship. The stench of it makes ..... Me .....sick! Your fickle hearts, your lips that worship Me out loud..... but you don't mean it!

It's reckoning day! It's reckoning day! It's reckoning day!

It's time you see what I do for My children who are truly Mine..... That have held on as you slashed them. As you knifed them in the back. As you cut them with your tongue. As you pulled down every bit of their witness that you can before others without trying or testing..... Because you don't like that person. Or because you're jealous and envious of the relationship they have with Me.

Spend time with Me. Shut yourself away in the closet and you can have the same, the very same but different anointing. To have a conversation it's a two-way street. You must speak and you

must listen. My children come running to Me when they have a dire need but then soon forget Me when I step in and help.

These same children are the ones that look upon those that are striving, that's fasting, that spending time with Me. That's letting go of the world but that's being anointed and called at this time, this hour in the last days to reach the lost..... To work with My anointing in great and mighty power.

You desire that! You're envious! You're jealous that you will not pay the cost.
You WILL NOT PAY THE COST!
Because it means you can no longer watch your dirty movies. It means you can no longer say those colorful jokes that are..... you know... not pleasing to Me. Because you can no longer skip church..... Whenever you go to church.

And what church do you go to? Why not just call it what it really is? Clubs! Society clubs. Fellowship clubs. Where you pay your tithes for entertainment and fancy equipment that does not bring down the Anointing. Earnest prayers and hearts of true worship and of true repentance is what brings My Anointing. That draws Me close to you and lets Me breathe on you and revive your spirits and souls.

I'm sick of you all that have a form of godliness but denying the power therein. And I find it in the big churches that preach prosperity and love and no judgment. And I find it in the small ones that once used to be a hide away from My people.

O' generations of vipers! That's what you have become. Vipers that tear and back bite one another. I have warned you, "Touch not My anointed and do My prophets no harm and you have done both much harm.

It's reckoning day! It's reckoning day!

If you don't truly repent I'm going to start stripping everything you love away from you to where you will either repent or you will deny Me and My Son. Get on your knees before I spew you out! For you are a thing of disgusting to Me when you are lukewarm! Do it now 'cause I am not going to wait much longer before I shut the door upon each of you! Because you have been taught and know to repent.

....."And because it is not what is accepted nowadays....because it is not being taught in the church,"..... It's still written in My Holy Word that you never read. You think you can get away

with it. I see it all children, I see it all. I see it all. I warn you one more time, "Touch not My anointed and do My prophets no harm."

This is for saint, sinner, and beings. I'm getting ready to step in and protect Mine with the fierce heart of a Lion. I'm sending the Lion of Judah to take care of it. I'm sending My Son who I've placed the right to judge and He will only do what's fair and just by your actions and your deeds.

In other words in a language you can understand, " You're going to get everything you deserve by your own actions!"

There's no excuse to not know My Word. There's no excuse anymore children, sinners, saints. There's no excuse. Now I've warned you My Son is on His way for more than just His bride. So be prepared for what is coming.... if you can.

I told you judgment starts at the house of the Lord. You have already been tried and convicted and the only thing that will waive your sentence is falling on your knees and crying out to Me your God in My Son Jesus Christ's Name. That's it! That's it! Now it's up to you.

Daughter, I'm done speaking.

Verses.
Psalms 105:15; 1 Peter 4:17; 2 Timothy 3:5; Jeremiah 17:9-10; Romans 10: 9-10; 13

As My Darkness Descends 7-3-24@2:36 PM

Father God I heard you call me. I plead your Blood Jesus Christ. I'm here Father God, Jesus Christ I'm here.

The hour has come. The time of trial and testing for My children. So many think they are ready and prepared, yet so many will be found in the darkness with just a candlelight. They repented when they thought the darkness was upon them but they've gotten lax and they've gotten cold.

They're letting their sins back in. Clinging to the world with both hands instead of holding on to Me. The time, the hour of this trial and this testing is upon your world. I move in the Heavens. I speak, I command and it is done. I will not be stopped! Nor will anything be done without My precise command.

This is a darkness I called forth.....not lucifer.

Antichrist, the man of sin seeks to utilize the full potential of the darkness. I shall not allow it. I SHALL NOT ALLOW IT with all the manipulations and altering of his body making him almost non-human. In the eyes of the world he is no longer human but he started out human. So... he... will... go ... through.... the... darkness.... too!

Because it is a living soul, when I breathe life into each man, each woman, each child into their spirit, into that body into that soul that determines whether you go into the darkness or not with the abilities of light, candlelight, or no light at all.

Only those who are more demon than human, only those who are cloned with no soul, only those I allow shall operate in the darkness.

The 3 days of darkness daughter I'm sending now. I will not delay it. I will not stop it. It will come forth and come forth with a vengeance. With... With My fury behind it as I allow the darkness to unleash upon your world the demons once bound! The fallen Angels once bound! The nephilim once restricted!

It's time! Get your house in order! Get your lives in order! Repent! Repent and do not go back to your sins. You're going to find that while you're dabbling in your sins, while you're being unfaithful to Me, that's the moment I'm going to send it. And at that time you can look at yourself in My eyes and you can see where you have failed, because you have loved the world and not Me.

You can't do this without My help get you trying to walk in this world by yourself not listening to Me or My Holy Spirit.

So many of My church has dirty bridal garments. They're stained with sin as they wipe their mouths from the pleasures they just enveloped, just engulfed that is causing a stain upon their soul and their hearts.

Their minds are becoming corrupted with the lust of the world because it didn't happen when they wanted it to occur. Because it didn't happen when the false prophet said it would occur. Because it didn't happen when they assumed.....

Never assume.....Seek Me! Seek Me your God and Savior, seek Me for your truth. Just like you daughter when someone asked you, "Is it time to tape up the windows?" What did you do when the lights were everywhere? You said, "Let me pray. Let me seek the Lord, I'm not getting that. Let me seek the Lord Jesus Christ."

That is what it's supposed to happen, then all the foolhardiness would not have occurred and My children would not have been left disappointed and left feeling like this is a false word. They did not try the spirits. And they did not test the words. They run with the false prophets repeatedly. Repeatedly! Repeatedly! Embracing it because the majority was saying this. The majority was saying that. As I led you daughter to be sure in everything, to prepare in advance people jumped on it thinking this is the moment of time.

The three moons till darkness dream was a warning to prepare. It was the activator, the trigger and they missed it! They missed it because they assumed they knew the meaning, daughter. Yet you sat repeatedly asking for the truth knowing you did not understand fully what it meant. That you would not accept the assumption that everyone else was.

You're not above anyone else. You're just trained to seek. You're trained to seek Me for everything. My children don't want to spend the time seeking Me. They want a quick answer for everything. A quick answer leads you to deception. You have to wait. You have to wait for the correct answers. You have to wait in the stillness. You have to wait to hear My voice instead of running after every voice you hear. The first quick, quick, quick, quick, quick, answer!

Those that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. Your strength has to be renewed because you're running after every false doctrine, every false prophet, every false teacher, every false evangelist, every false, false, false because you don't want to wait. Now you're going to find out you should have waited as My darkness descends. As My darkness for 3 days descends.

Daughter, I warned them. I have warned them repeatedly. I have warned them to seek me, to try me, to ask me, to let me lead them to the truth. But they'd rather have their ears tickled by this one or that one. They'd rather have themselves given a pleasant ending....."All are going to Heaven!" ...They are not! "All are going to go through the darkness with electricity!" I assure you....they are not!

The majority of My children are going to be sitting with candlelight and they will be enduring the most horrible testing and trying and purging they have ever had. And for those.... even in a time like this do not seek My face have to deal with more than they are prepared to do because I have warned them. I have warned them. Get in My Word! Pray! Fast!

Do you realize daughter that very few of My children even fast after all the warnings? I fasted while I walked this earth. Fasting tears down the strongholds of the flesh that the enemy is sending out you. Fasting lets the spirit man rise above the flesh. Fasting keeps you in tune with My will and My Father's.

And fasting lets you operate in the Spirit above the flesh so you can cast out demons. So you can heal the sick. So you can be led by My Holy Spirit without a constant fight with the flesh. Fasting is like taking a baseball bat and beating your flesh into submission so it does not rise up while Spirit man takes control through Me Jesus Christ and through the leading of My Holy Spirit.

Daughter I have not called and gave this word to lift you up. I'm just using you as an example. There are more of My children who are trained. Who are willing to be trained and be obedient.....but they are few. Even those, even those of the 144,000 are not all walking in obedience. This is not acceptable, daughter!

So, I say to you world and I say to My church and My children, "Into the three days of darkness you will go." I say to those false prophets who prophesied another time, "I'm going to show the world who's speaking the truth or not for My Name and My Father's Glory.

"Daughter, there's not much time. There's not much time..... There's not much time. You are to share this word and then the darkness will come." " I will need your help, Lord." "I know you will. Share the word from yesterday and then this word." "I will lord."

I will not wait for My children to get prepared any longer. They have had time enough. It's their own foolishness that's going to have them in candlelight. I love them but I love every man, every woman, and child that's in hell even now. But it was their choice to be there. Such is the same with the 3 days of darkness. It is their choice whether to be in light.... supernatural light, candle light, or darkness.

"I understand Lord." "I see that you do, daughter, I see that you do. I love you little daughter. Take courage. I give you My strength to do what I'm calling you to do."

Verses

1 Peter 1:13-16; 3:14-18; 4:17-19; Ezekiel 12: 28; 1 Timothy 4:10; 5:15; 6:3-5; 2 Timothy 3:1-7; Psalms. 89:14; Amos 5:20; Joel 2: 12-16; 3:15; Exodus 10:21-23; Ecclesiastes 1:9; Hebrews 12:5-13; 1 Peter 2:21-24; Luke 4:1-2

The 8 Black Suitcase Nukes Dream 7-5-24 to 7-6-24

Father God in Jesus Christ's sweet Name I've come to write out the dream from the last two nights that finally filled in the missing pieces of the visions I have been having of a soon coming attack upon America's soil. When I questioned You Father God and Jesus Christ each time I received the answer that these visions were not of the first strikes upon America's soil or the invasion. It's something different.

I tested and tried this dream and the vision according to your Holy Word in 1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3. In addition because of all it contained I asked for scripture to confirm this dream which is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 Word. Jesus Christ You sent Me to Zechariah chapter 14 where my eyes immediately fell upon verse 12. With a heavy heart and sweet Holy Spirit's leading I write this dream out. Your will be done Father God in all things I pray in Jesus Christ's Name. I trust You Lord, I trust You.

Zechariah 14:12 And this shall be the plague wherewith the LORD will smite all the people that have fought against Jerusalem; Their flesh shall consume away while they stand upon their feet, and their eyes shall consume away in their holes, and their tongue shall consume away in their mouth.

It's dark outside. There was a grand celebration I surmised happening by the many explosions of fireworks in the air. I'm in the city with the street lights lighting my way. I can tell by all the red, white, and blue decorations it is a 4th of July celebration that's being celebrated. There are crowds of people everywhere watching a magnificent firework display over a body of water that causes the colors of the fireworks to shine on the water's top. There are people wearing red, white, and blue hats displaying a "2024" on them. People are laughing. I heard, "oohs and aahs" as the colors erupt in the sky.

I looked away quickly. I felt compelled to walk so I began heading away from all the celebrations. As I'm walking further away from the crowd I heard a voice say from the sky above. "This is your country's last 4th of July celebration. To celebrate one's independence one must be free. This celebration is another trigger to bring war to your nation." Then the scene changed.

I'm inside a room with several people with me. I'm not myself though I appeared to be seeing through the eyes of someone else. I noticed a large brown top table sitting in the middle of the room and laying upon it are eight identical black suitcases. I've seen such suitcases before back in 2021 I believe it was in a vision. "If these are the same black suitcases and this is not good at all," I thought to myself.

There are 10 people in the room including myself. I'm standing toward the back of the room observing all that is occurring. There are seven men dressed in light green, almost a dark pale mint coveralls of lightweight material. While the other two men are dressed differently from each other.

One is a white, older man with a white gruffy beard, thin gold rimmed square framed eyeglasses with most of his head being bald. He is in a laboratory coat. The white long ones and was wearing dark brown trouser pants or slacks some places call them with a solid light beige button up shirt that had white pearl buttons. He is portly in his stomach and shorter than the other man standing next beside him.

The other man is dressed in a black suit, white shirt, shiny black shoes, a nice dark red tie with a wedge blue colored zigzag like design. This man is light tan skin with dark nicely cut hair. He is wearing an earpiece or an earwig in his right ear and upon his face are dark black sunglasses. Immediately I'm reminded of our secret servicemen that are used to protect our president of the United States as well as other high ranking elected officials. I looked down at my hands and I saw they looked like a man's. I too am also wearing a pale green long sleeve coverall tight clothing. The white-haired man is speaking now so I turned my full focus on him.

"They are all completely identical in their build. They're each 9 KT's as the masters instructed. Each nuclear warhead inside has been made to look like a rogue device so it will not be traced back to us. It's neither our American, the russian, or any other created design most know. But a combination of many just as I was instructed. The initial detonation shall cover approximately three to four miles but as you know with all nuclear blasts the following bursts of fire and heat combined with the radiation and EMP effects shall do the job nicely. This will be one of the paralyzing strikes that shall crumble this nation like a cookie placed inside a blender."

The man in black nodded his head unamused by the older man's description. He asked in a non-feeling professional-sounding voice, "And the detonator switches?" "Oh, yes," the white-haired man said quickly as if he had forgotten momentarily about them. He walked to the table and that's when I noticed there was another smaller and flatter silver suitcase. It looked well built and there was a combination lock, but also it had a small place with a bio scanner to read, possibly a thumbprint. I'm not exactly sure if it's for the thumb or an eye. "Here," the portly man in the white lab coat said as he handed the small silver case to the secret service man.

The rest of us in the room are standing still as if waiting for some type of order. None of us are moving. I had determined since I'm dressed the same as all the seven others and they are not moving then it would be in my best interest to stand still like them. Especially with eight black suitcases containing nukes plus a man and a white lab coat and one very lethal, mean looking secret service man. I looked over at the secret service man as he took the silver briefcase quickly

into his hands. He has a very expensive looking watch on his wrist. "Is the code the same?" The man in black asked quickly in a sharp authoritative voice. "It is," the older man in the lab coat with the bushy white beard replied.

Upon these words the secret service men walked to the table, laid the silver suitcase on the table then punched in a code. He pressed his thumb to the bio scanner and it unlocked. He opened it and inside I could see eight handheld remotes that resembled a small remote to a TV or DVD player. The man counted all eight then asked, "Were there any issues with removing the failsafe switch so that the detonators cannot be stopped?" "No, it was easily done. There's no way to stop these devices from going off once the code is sent or the button is activated unless the rogue devices in the suitcases are found. Remember too you can only open the case two more times before your code is erased," the man in the lab coat replied in a pleased voice.

He nodded his head in reply then said, "We know they won't be found. No matter how much Homeland Security is tightened it doesn't help when the threat is from those in charge of the nation they're attacking with other agencies in high places," the man in black replied, giving a quick but brief smile that quickly faded from his face. He shut the silver briefcase closed and then picked it up. The white haired man spoke as he glanced at his watch. "You had better hurry if you plan to have them all hidden during the Independence Day celebrations. Remember you will be dealing with the different time zones too."

"I never forget details," the man in black replied then calmly continued. "The maps please." "Oh yes," the man in white replied as he handed the secret service man a large envelope. He laid the silver briefcase by his feet then took and opened the envelope. He pulled out eight folded newspapers then he quickly unfolded one. There inside was a map of some sort. "They're all there," the lab coated man replied, "all eight locations, all eight maps. Even the one with two locations in the single state. You did say you wanted it this way," the older man finished. "Affirmative," the man replied back to him.

"Each map has all the other locations in case another operative has to be replaced. Each knows to destroy the map should they become compromised. The target's location in yellow is the one “that” operative is chosen to go to and hide their briefcase, "the portly man explained. "Ah yes, I see," the man in black said finally showing a little human emotion in his original robot type responsive efficiency. Instead of placing the folded newspapers back into the large manila envelope he stacked them one on top of the other with the large envelope underneath on the bottom. He quickly tucked them under his left arm like one would carry a common newspaper to read.

He raised his right arm and made a quick gesture with his hand toward the other seven and me to come. I hesitated slightly to watch but only for a moment. I saw the other seven men dressed the

same as I head toward the table with the black suitcases with the nuclear rogue devices hidden inside them. Then they each begin picking up the black suitcases carefully. Then they stood in line behind the secret service man with the dark black glasses hiding his eyes. I quickly grabbed the last suitcase and took my place last in line behind the others. The secret servicemen touched his ear wig piece briefly then I heard him say, "We're all set. Tell Phoenix to complete his orders upon my departure." Then he turned to us and said briskly in a commanding voice, "Follow me."

As we followed the secret service man out of the room walking down several hallways that began slanting upward another man with blonde hair dressed the same as the one we were following entered the hallway. I noticed his tie is solid black. In his hand partially hidden by his suit jacket and pants I noticed a barrel of a gun with a silencer on it I recognized from pictures I have seen.

My heart became heavy. I knew in this dream that this was a man named Phoenix and his orders were to take the life of the loyal portly white haired man who had played a major part in the creation of these eight rogue nuclear devices and their detonators. He knew too much and was a liability. But I kept walking straight ahead as if I had never seen the gun. I knew I had to. But I did begin praying in Jesus Christ's Name if there was time to please let this man repent before his life passed into death.

As we exited the building I could see signs of early light breaking forth. We are at what looks like a secluded warehouse surrounded by a chain link fence and lots of security cameras. There also on site are what looks like two robotic dogs for lack of better words patrolling the area. "This way," the dark-headed service man barked his orders at us and we immediately followed not saying a word. We walked a short distance then turned to the right. There before us are nine black SUVs and standing to the right a little ways are eight secret service men all dressed exactly the same as the first man. Except their ties were solid black like the blonde headed one named Phoenix we had passed in the hallway with the gun. I could tell they are waiting on us.

The secret service man in charge looked at us, nodded his head and pointed to the eight secret servicemen waiting. We walk single file and begin setting our briefcases directly in front of one of them. Apparently we were already briefed in the protocol of what to do. At least the other seven were. We all turned to walk back in the direction of the man in charge after delivering our suitcases. I am still the last in line. Right before I passed the man in charge he began to separate the folded newspapers holding the hidden maps inside. As he did two things happened.

First, he dropped one of the newspapers carrying the map. When it hit the ground the map fell open. My eyes immediately looked at it but then I quickly looked away as if I had not seen its contents. Second, the man's glasses slid partly down his nose and as I turned back toward him his eyes appeared to me to be the eyes of a snake or a lizard. I did not react although I wanted to but

managed to keep walking as if I had not seen anything. "Jesus Christ," I whispered to Him silently, "thank you for helping me. Otherwise I could not have remained still like all the others." This time I heard a small gentle voice reply, "I know, now keep walking."

I followed the other seven men and then suddenly we stopped next to an undescriptive white van large enough to seat us all. Apparently this would be our ride. The secret service man Phoenix returned at this time and looked at the dark-headed man in charge and gave him a slight nod of his head signifying he had completed his assignment. The white haired man was dead. My heart sank as the dark-haired man with the creepy snake-lizard eyes turned to us and said, "You have your assignments. Be prompt at arriving to your assigned location so you can be activated at the proper time." One of the other men dressed like me nodded at the man then pulled out a set of keys. "Get in," he spoke to the rest of us at the van.

As we begin walking to the van door again I am the last in line. As I stood there waiting for the other passengers to climb into the van I looked toward the man in charge who was passing out the maps for the targets and inside the newspapers. Each man tucks a newspaper under their arms. Then the man spoke again. "Synchronize your devices," he commanded and all the secret servicemen including the one named Phoenix and himself raised their arms up, pushed back their jacket sleeves to expose their high dollar identical watches or devices he had called them. They touched the devices and they made a beeping type noise. Once done the dark-haired secret service man nodded his head.

The eight men before him with newspaper still tucked under their arms reached down and picked up a black suitcase with the nuclear rogue devices and climbed into a separate awaiting black SUV. They begin driving off just as I am finally climbing into the van. I watched from the van's front window the man named Phoenix and the black haired secret service man climbed into the last remaining awaiting SUV. As we passed them and pulled onto the road we began traveling. I began to wake up. "No," I screamed inside my head. "Jesus Christ, I saw the map! Show me, bring it back to my memory please." "I will daughter," I heard Him say. Then I awoke.

After praying and trying this dream Jesus Christ told me to trust Him. He would share what needed to be shared. Last night I dreamed the same dream again. Only this time when I screamed out, "No, I saw the map," and Jesus Christ replied, "I will show you," I immediately found myself being pulled out of the van as it continued traveling down the road. Apparently my departure wasn't noticed because I never saw the van's brake lights come on. I found myself being gently placed on the ground on my two feet. That's when I realized I had been briefly suspended in the air. I turned around quickly in surprise as I exclaimed out loud. "Who? What? How?" There before me is the Holy Angel of God I have seen so many times before. The Archangel Gabriel, holy messenger of God.....and my friend.

I call him my friend because even though he is holy, shines and radiates with the fearful Holiness of God, the Holy Angels of God are our brothers in arms helping us reach the lost souls of mankind. Of course they do so much more and most we do not know yet but they serve the same God and Creator as me and Jesus Christ has the power and authority over all angels. Even the fallen ones.

"Gabriel!" I said in surprise. "Daughter of faith, of Heaven's Court I am sent to give you a message of warning. But also to show you what you asked Jesus Christ, the Lion of Judah to let you remember from the map you were allowed to see marking the locations you are allowed to know and share. Not all locations will be given as these suitcase devices are part of the judgment against your unholy and now godless nation of America. Now known as Babylon in the great record Halls of Heaven. "I'm listening, Gabriel," I said. He gave me a quick friendly smile but then quickly produced a folded piece of which he handed to me. "What's this?" I asked as I took the paper from his extended hand and began unfolding it. "The map you are allowed to see on orders of the Father of All and Creator of All, the Majesty, God that I Am."

I looked at the map of the US displayed before me with the United States running from side to side. There are eight locations and one of them is marked in yellow. "Gabriel, some of these locations have pictures by them while others do not." "Your nation's enemies from within its walls in its position of power have used pictures to describe the target's location. Those without pictures are those you are forbidden to know the position of." "There's one in Maryland that has a picture of a boat and another one of a mushroom cloud. Does this mean the device is hidden where these pictures identify? Meaning the pictures have to be determined together?" I asked. "Yes daughter faith it does." "So, Maryland is one that has the pictures. The boat is actually in water in this one."

"There's another with pictures in Texas. It's showing two pictures also. One of a plane, the other is a five pointed solid blue star. There's a mark on California near the bottom of the state. It doesn't have any pictures. What does this mean exactly when there aren't any pictures? I asked as dread began to fill my heart and I became heavy in my spirit. Gabriel replied, "It means daughter of the Most High God of faith these currently at this moment in time will be allowed to be detonated. "Oh no!" I exclaimed as tears filled my eyes. "But Gabriel there's two locations in New York and one in Virginia that doesn't have pictures either. I see there's a location on Idaho that shows a picture of a silo and the other looks like cornfields. Corn growing on stocks."

"But…. but there's one in DC too. Why would they plant one in DC if it's our government doing it on orders from the hidden society? It has pictures that look like stretches of buildings like a mall or something and the other one looks like a cave or underground tunnel." "How better to portray one is innocent than by placing a device in your own backyard," the angel Gabriel replied. "You're right," I said in agreement. "What about the silver case with the detonators?

Where did it end up?" I asked, feeling slightly overwhelmed by all this. "If even one goes off the devastation and destruction..... the loss of people who may not know Jesus Christ...." I had to stop myself from any more thoughts like this.

The angel Gabriel looked at me with holy compassion in his eyes as he spoke these words. "I will show you, daughter of faith. Look this way," he said as he waved his hand in a circular motion and it looked like a hole appeared beside him had opened up. I looked intently as I saw a black SUV coming into view and pulled into a driveway that led to a very large white house that housed the seat of power for our nation. I watched as a lone figure stepped out of the black SUV. It's the dark-haired snake-eyed secret service man from before. As he approached the front door it opened. It's dark inside. The man entered and my eyes followed him. His following someone else I cannot fully see in the dark. The man suddenly stopped and I realized the person in front of him was doing something.

Suddenly a metal door once hidden slides open. This room was dimly lit with lights from the computer terminals and monitors shining that created what light was seen. The man with the silver briefcase containing the eight detonators that goes to the nuclear rogue devices hidden inside the black suitcases speaks. "Here! It's done," and I can tell he has passed the silver suitcase to someone else. Then suddenly the hole I was watching closed back up. "Who is it?" I asked Gabriel. "Who did he give the suitcase to?" Gabriel answered, "There was more than one person who knows of the location of the secret room in this grand house created for protection. Instead it is often used for a gathering of evil such in what you have just witnessed."

"Oh, Jesus Christ, I have been fervently praying about all this after having visions of mushroom clouds forming over New York. What am I to do, my love? Gabriel what am I to do?" I asked him in horror and great sorrow. He replied, "Daughter of faith, of grace, of Heaven's Court you have been shown this because now is the time of its occurrence within your nation's walls. Here is the warning I give to you to bring to your world and Nation."

"The countdown trigger has been activated by the celebration of your nation of Babylon's last 4th of July. It's Independence Day set aside for your nation's people to celebrate its freedom from tyranny's hand. Tyrants you have become! Vagabonds and slaves to satan, to lucifer when you were called to be free. Called to be a light to your world sharing the blessed hope and gift of eternal salvation only made possible by Jesus Christ, the Lion of Judah's sacrifice as a perfect Lamb. You as a whole nation have repeatedly ignored and refused to repent and return back to your God and Savior Jesus Christ after multiple and repeated non-stop warnings. The King of all Heaven and earth, the Lord of all Jesus Christ has now declared, "Warning time is over and these nuclear devices once identified to you daughter of Faith as hypersonic thermal nuclear warheads shall be allowed to detonate now at this chosen time."

"To clarify, daughter, the term hypersonic was given to you to bring you understanding that the foretold devices could also be placed in such hypersonic missile type weapons. This has been provided in response to your earnest prayer sought on this matter. These devices shall be allowed to detonate before the ending of the seven." "The seven Gabriel, what does that mean? I asked. The seven is all I am to give you, Daughter of Zion. Before seven ends and before time restarts anew. As it currently is written and declared in Heaven these devices will go off. They will be the beginning of the final fall, the lasting fall of your once great nation."

"You will see now 3 December's inside one instead of separate.
The December of civil war.
The December of failed money.
The December of war beginning with a pearl.
You are to seek further your answers from Jesus Christ, the Lion of Judah for He waits for you to come sit at His feet again. Your time before seven ends shall come before your three Decembers now found in one."

"The Lion of Judah sends you this message oh world and those hidden ones. See how your looking glass technology has failed and your false prophets are falling."

Then Gabriel looked at me and said. "Daughter of Zion and of faith the Great God of Heaven, the Almighty One and His Son Jesus Christ Yeshua Ha Mashiach also He is called sends you this message too. You have now entered the time of when things begin occurring in your understanding of time and not Heaven's alone." I looked at Gabriel and smiled. "Thank you," I replied and said, "I know exactly what this means. Gabriel, am I allowed to draw the map I saw and share it?" "No, daughter faith it is not to be shared. All who have ears to hear what Jesus Christ the Lamb is speaking to His children will understand or should know already to seek Him for His truth as He has told you to do."

As I began to ask another question once again I came slowly out of this dream. This time I saw the locations so I have set my face in prayer toward Heaven. But in the end all I can pray is, "Your will be done." We have all been warned. Ezekiel 14:12 again was my given confirmation scripture for this dream even after trying and testing it.

<u>Verses</u>
Ezekiel 14:12; 1 Peter 3:22; Philippians 2:9-11; Hebrews 1; Ephesians 1:21-23; Colossians 2:10-15; Matthew 11:15; Isaiah 30:27; Isaiah 34:9; Luke 12:35; Romans 1:18; Isaiah 26:21; Ezekiel 25:17; Nahum 1:2-6; Amos 3:7; Mark 4:22-23

KT: KILOTONS: A UNIT OF EXPLOSIVE POWER EQUIVALENT TO 1,000 TONS OF TNT.
Vision mentioned: 8 Black Suitcases Vision 3/16/21@1:29pm

8 Black Suitcases Warning 7-8-24@11:21 AM

Before the 7.
The 7 daughter, the 7.

Before the ending of the 7, your nation of Babylon shall be struck and it will cause terror throughout your world. And for a brief moment all eyes will look away from My people Israel. This is a mistake! Keep your eyes focused on Israel the timepiece.

This is just the beginning of the destruction of Babylon. Your wicked, wicked, evil, evil nation which sells souls of men. Kills their babies and uses them in rituals. Drinks their blood to renew their youth. I see it all! They defile themselves not only with man with man and woman with woman but every beast and every object they can. I see it all and I'm disgusted!

New York, your debauchery has reached the level past Sodom and Gomorrah. You will feel My wrath before the 7 .....before the 7 ends. Both suitcases shall go off I decree and declare this. And although through you daughter I have revealed the places of some of the hidden locations, even in this not all of them will be found because it is a time of ..... judgment.

This is the time of the shaking before one last great shake hits ..... your..... whole..... world. The darkness for 3 days.

This is the shaking of Babylon because of the prayers of My children who have asked whatever it takes to shake these people up to bring them to a place of repentance. Well children, this is what it's going to take because I see the hearts and they are hardened and they are full of sin. And they love sin more than their lives in some cases.

California.... you will see the suitcase go off but you will not be fully destroyed because you will be invaded. And this is why New York will not be fully destroyed. You will see invasion in your ports also when the bear rises up in all his anger fueled by Me accompanied by the king of the east, the Prince of Persia's forces, and so many more.

You have been stripped bare. You've been laid naked before the enemies that you slept with that you defiled yourself with and their false gods. Never thinking twice I would raise My hand and remove My protection. You're wrong Oh faithless one! You are unfaithful in so many ways as a nation. I will strike you down piece by piece and the final blow will be within 1 hour's time. And it will begin at the hands of Vladimir Putin. When all eyes are upon China and the United States then Putin of the bear will strike. As I have sent warning, upon warning, upon warning.

And My children laughed. They laughed and ridiculed those sounding the alarm. Well little children can you see the proof of it now? Oh ye of little faith that have to see it before you believe it. Faith is the substance of things hoped for the evidence of things not seen. If you had stepped out in faith and sought Me, prayed about it earnestly instead of disregarding it as nonsense because.....

"America.... Babylon will never be invaded! She's strong, she's powerful, she's the greatest of all military forces!"

You have been deceived! You have been deceived!

The Russian forces are superior to the American. The Chinese, the king of the East's forces, are superior to your military whether you realize it or not. Your military has been weakened by sin... by sin. You've been sold out. Your nation has been sold out by those……. those in charge for many, many generations.

Come out from among them children. Be ye a separate people. This is your Isaiah 26:20-21 moment. I had given this warning once again about the suitcase nuclear rogue devices so that those who pray and seek Me will leave. Those who cannot will trust Me. I will not abandon those who are Mine. But you have to realize the power in My Name Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha'mashiach meaning Jesus the Messiah. Messiah translates to Christ the Anointed One.

Trust in Me children. Some will go home before I return. Some will not! This is the shaking that begins the rumbling that brings forth the 3 days of darkness. Be prepared children, be prepared. I love you, I love you and I'm coming for a spotless bride. Those who are left, you know you need to repent.

Verses
Job 34:12; Psalms 9:16; Isaiah 1:21; Jeremiah 51:9; 52; Isaiah 26:20-21; 55:6; Psalms 98:8-9; Hebrews 11:1; Ecclesiastes 8:11; Isaiah 60:2; John 3:16-18; Romans 14:12 Ezekiel 9:10 James 4:4 Romans 1: 17- 32; Job 22:28; Isaiah 5:15-16; Isaiah 26:16

When You Ask in Prayer in My Name I Will Answer 7-11-23@3:32 PM

"Daughter I say to you, "No weapon formed against you shall prosper." That is My Word you have prayed over your life repeatedly for years now. I say this now, "No weapon formed against you by the enemy's hand shall ever prosper." You have learned the power of My Name. That the source of My power is My Father."

The darkness begins, it begins daughter and then it ends it all as My Great Day day breaks forth after I catch My bride away from this wretched world. But I will return to walk among those who are Mine with My 144,000. You asked me about Israel. You asked me about the Ukraine and you've asked me about Sweden. It's time for the building of the Jewish temple to begin. Plans have been drawn up in secret. Agreements have been made in secret that will soon be published. They will be publicized daughter as if they had just made the agreements. The agreement made with Antichrist has already occurred….the reaffirmation. And out of the reaffirmation will come the public rebuilding of the Third Temple. But the reaffirmation of the covenant will not go fully into effect until he sits on the throne... till he begins his ascent."

"When America's attacked the Euro Nation shall step forth. The European nations in which he will be in the lead. Your NATO shall collapse daughter as your states and countries begin taking sides for this war. This war of the nations .....war of the world. Yes, Putin will use a nuclear weapon, a device upon Ukraine. Ukraine will come under the bear's control. Russia's control because Ukraine, the Ukraine is part of the written land in which Gog of Magog rises up against Israel."

"Okay," "The Ukraine shall fall daughter shortly after the US is attacked. Fall to Putin's control." "You mean attacked as in Hawaii and Guam or attacked as in the nuclear strikes?" "Putin's nuclear strike daughter. When these strikes happen the four days worth of strikes which the one day, the second day as you know daughter being a day of repentance after these days Ukraine will fall. Ukraine will fall to the cruel hand of Putin, Vladimir Putin. Did I not warn you daughter that he has charisma and charm? He had the ability to sway people and to deceive the world into thinking he is a good guy while he's been gathering people, nations in this coalition to sign against your nation and its people."

"Deception daughter, deception is a game that all the enemies play including those of your nation. Satan and Lucifer really have no power without deception daughter. They have the power granted to them of being an angelic being. But that's it daughter. Everything else comes from deception and it's through deception of promises of power and things to come that he recruits so many of the humans that I created that does his bidding. That astral project, that does rituals against My children. Why? Because he's not Me. He can't see all! He does not know all! He has to have errand boys and girls to do his bidding."

"Yes, he is not God even though he desperately wants to be. Whereas I see all, I hear every cry My children make. I know their exact location. I know the exact location of every man, woman, child, and inhabitants on this Earth. I know exact locations of where the nephilim are. Where their hybrids and mutants and their abominable things they created in their labs. I know where it all is daughter. Nothing passes me and I say again daughter nothing is allowed to occur without a

precise command by me. Even in..... free will. Because.....An example daughter..... Someone trying to commit suicide in their life but their praying mother is praying and angels are sent to intervene. Nobody takes their life unless I agree to it. I am in absolute control."

"But I only give every man, woman, and child, the human beings of the world who are more human than demon or nephilim or any such like, the choice of whether to accept Me or not as Savior into their heart. Me, Jesus Christ and this is a choice We honor. So many of Mine become so deceived. Easily defeated because they entertain sin in their life by choice. Again daughter because this concerns the eternal soul and the fate of it We do not intervene."

"When someone decides to sin or not, We will send warning. Holy Spirit will convict if you are Mine. But if you choose to continue on with sin, We're going to step back and let you do it. Because that action has a direct connection to where you spend your eternity. With Me and My Father in Heaven or in hell with the devil and Lucifer. Few want to hear this daughter. I am a God of love but as you have mentioned and found out there is love that's sent from the enemy that is not true love. It's twisted and evil. So I am a God of love and I am love, but not all the love that exists on your world."

"Father God, where will he use the weapon? I know nothing about the Ukraine except what You have shared with me. I know nothing about the geography except it's next to Russia and near Kazakhstan because of the dream You gave me. Where will they use it or what kind of device? Is it going to be a missile? Or is it some other kind of device? See, I don't know what they've got. Is it going to be one of the ICBM missiles, Father?"

"No, daughter it is not. Not to be used on Ukraine." "Then what kind? Is it, is it a suitcase?" "No daughter, it's a short range projectile weapon." "Is it called a missile?" "Not an ICBM. Putin will fire. Putin will use the nuclear device in the form of a projectile weapon on the Ukraine. He will use it on a place still highly populated and this will cause much of the heart of the people to fall and fail. And the whole world will tremble when they realize they've entered not once but twice and then again the atomic nuclear age where weapons like this will go off." "Lord You said 3 times."

"The first was Hiroshima daughter. The second will be the suitcase nukes..... The ones I'm talking about... the prominent ones. The third one will be the Ukraine. The 4th will be Japan and then Putin will strike with his nuclear weapons. And from there you know there will be a retaliation. Ukraine will be involved. Israel will be involved. South Korea will soon be overrun by North Korea. North Korea will be involved in the attack on the third day. Kim Jong-un will deliver his Christmas present in the form of a nuclear missile, not one but two. Is it not so? Have I not spoken? Sweden will be invaded by Putin's coalition under Putin's orders. Sweden will fall as time progresses."

"Daughter I know your mind is running with questions but you don't want to think because you don't want to assume. You don't want to be told wrong. I hear you're thinking, is it going to be a nuclear winter? Well what about the volcanoes when they go off? It's supposed to heat everything up plus some will be scorching. Is there..... how is this possible?"

"When I remove My bride, the last restraint...the Restrainer has stepped back already..... My Holy Spirit has stepped back so Antichrist could rise... but His presence inside the praying church is finishing, the last trace before it's fully removed. So when My bride is taken.... and I will come for My bride.... then My wrath starts. And daughter things are going to happen a lot quicker..... a lot quicker."

"And this is also mercy for a remnant left behind. At this point they will know to repent and it will begin what I've taught you the Second Exodus all over the world. When My wrath begins I will take My children that are left to safe places. Some...most it's only temporary until they're martyred. This is how it is to be, this is how it is to be daughter. There will be some daughter that will be left that will help teach My Jewish people that come to Me. Not just the 144,000 'cause as you know they will be helping Me fight in the Gog Magog war. When I stand up and fight and they see Me their Messiah fight for them in great power and might against the masses, the masses of the world. Most of the world of what's left. Putin's forces and all that are gathered."

"The suitcases go off before the seven ends. You know this daughter. I hear My children praying. There are certain ones that will go off but there are others that weigh upon the prayers of My children whether they intervene or not. Whether they intercede or not. As I have said from the start prayer will lessen the severity of these things. These things are set into place but I am a God of love and mercy and I have repeatedly shown you throughout My scripture daughter how that if I so choose when moved by love I can lessen to severity or change things."

"Some of the suitcases containing the rogue nuclear device pivots upon the prayers of My children. Pivots on whether they are allowed to be discovered. Pivots on if not and they are to be detonated their prayers can lessen the severity, can move people out of the way that should not die..... Their loved ones they prayed for. Those that have ears to hear..... Or if they do as in times past and disregard this thinking it's for a later time they will hit them with full force. This is the time of judgment."

"And when My judgment lifts, this judgment being pronounced right now, when it's completed and the darkness comes, My bride is removed, the destroyer comes... My wrath begins daughter. My wrath begins and the only mercy that will be given will still be those of Mine who by their own choices were left behind. But I don't abandon Mine. I would do all I can to pull them back to Me, but in the end it's their choice. It's their choice to accept Me, to serve Me, or to surrender their lives to antichrist, to lucifer to take the mark that will forever damn their soul. It will be a choice, a physical, spiritual choice each man, woman, and child will have to make."

"Yes daughter there will be children born and some of them will reach the age of accountability because some ages are younger. But there will be those that have already reached the age of accountability that are left behind. Each must make that decision: they are renouncing Me Jesus Christ their Savior, the only way to Heaven and they are accepting and embracing lucifer's kingdom. And they are accepting fully to be forever part of that kingdom."

"When that mark is taken then My Holy Spirit departs forever from them and they will never enter My kingdom. They will have become an abominable thing. For once the Holy Spirit departs, the taking of this mark is another form of blasphemy and it will not be forgiven. Those

who want to argue that this has already been taken I say this. Just wait and see! Just wait and see!"

"And you will see My truth displayed before your eyes either in My Heaven watching as a crowd of witnesses also or here on earth. And if you're one of My children trying to survive you're going to know you were wrong."

Verses

Malachi 3:6; Ecclesiastes 1:9; Matthew 7: 7- 8 Zechariah 12; 14: 1-9; Ezekiel 38; 39; Revelation 14: 1-5; Isaiah 11: 1-10; Daniel 9:24-27; 11:31; Revelation 11:1-2; 2 Thessalonians 2:1-12; Exodus 33:11; 1 Thessalonians 4:15-18; Ephesians 3:11-12; Romans 5:1-2; Ephesians 2:18 Hebrews 4:16; 10:19; Daniel 9:12; Hebrews 13:8; Amos 7

Concerning the word confirm found in Daniel 9:7 in the KJV translation of the Holy Bible.

And he shall confirm =Strong's H1396 gabar: strengthen; to make firm or firmer

Merriam-Webster dictionary confirm definition: to give new assurance of the validity of: remove doubt about to buy authoritative act or indisputable fact; give approval to; ratify

Fake Aliens & the 3 Days of Darkness Dream 7-11-24. Journaled 7-12-24 @ 9:49 PM

Lord Jesus Christ I'm here to begin writing out the dream from last night. It's still now vivid and clear but I have been praying about it in Your holy Name but also had to release the word from yesterday You instructed me to do. I have been in prayer about so many things. Sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name bring all to my memory as You have so many times before dear sweet friend and don't let me write a word not from my lovely Jesus Christ. I'm standing on these verses, speaking, and praying them over my life in Jesus Christ's Name. John 14:26; Matthew 7:7-8; John 14:13-14; and 1 John 2:27. Let all I do be for Your glory Father God I pray.

I found myself once again as an unseen, unexpected guest observing what I can only describe as another secret meeting of evil people. Inside this room is an intricately carved wooden table with wide table legs that are wider at the top about three to four inches in width. Then they curved into delicate but firm table feet. The table appears to be made of mahogany it looks like and it's highly polished. Light colored mahogany resembles a Queen Anne style but the table looks more like an extravagant dinner table than a meeting table.

The room is extravagantly decorated with what looks like red, bright red velvet curtains with gold rope style trim and tassels pulled back to reveal the table area with more of the gold rope trim. There is an expensive rug with a deeper red on its outer edges with dark blue, black, white, and tan colors in a Persian rug pattern. I know instantly this is an expensive rug. The rug though is sitting on top of a black and white checkered pattern flooring.

To the left of the elegant table is a giant marble-like statue of a bull with long horns on a built pedestal. No it's an altar and on it are exclusively made baskets containing gold items, fruits, and other things. This altar is white with two black squares. One on each in trim with gold dividing the black and white marble. When I look at the bilt statue I hear in my spirit, " Moloch, this is a false god moloch." I surmised this is not a good place.

I looked around and realized there aren't any windows but plenty of historical expensive paintings. Most seem to depict scenes of other meetings going back through history many, many years all inexpensive intricately carved gold and gaudy frames. This place smelled of wealth and stunk of evil. That's all I could say for how this room smelled.

As I'm looking around the room I begin hearing voices coming from the direction of the magnificent table. I turned back to look at it and to my surprise there were people sitting there already talking amongst themselves. "What!" I exclaimed. "How?" I asked when no one was there a few minutes ago and now there's a full meeting occurring. "Because Daughter of Zion you needed to be able to study the room and its contents without interruption. So you were not able to see those at the table until you had observed what you needed to," a voice said to my

right. The voice I recognize so I turn quickly to my right. There I saw the shadowy form of a man.

"Holy Spirit my friend! I exclaimed in both joy and surprise. "It is I Daughter of Zion. What have you noticed about this room?" He asked me even as I could hear the low murmurs of the voices coming from the meeting at the table. "The room is expensively furnished. There are no windows so it's most likely a gathering room of those connected to the Illuminati. I say this because the floor is black and white checkered so this means most likely the hidden secret society, the council of 13, and antichrist himself are possibly connected."

"Without any windows most likely we're underwater or land in a hidden complex room or facility. But most of these pictures have predominant American people from the past such as presidents. I would from all the evidence think we're underground in the United States and with extravagant and wealthy displays of many US presidents were either under Washington DC or somewhere else." I answered Him back.

Holy Spirit said quickly, Daughter of Zion, well done! We are in fact in the United States underground of Washington DC in one of The secret locations found in the vast tunnel system that networks across your world. But daughter Zion, you failed to mention the idol statue." "That's because it's obvious! It's the false god moloch which means they're all a bunch of heartless devil worshipers that sacrifice innocent children in their rituals. If it wasn't Washington DC then my next guest would have been New York because of this hideous statue of this false god."

It was almost like I could sense sweet Holy Ghost, my dear friend give me a smile as I heard Him say softly. "Well done daughter Zion, now turn your focus to the meeting at hand." "Yes I will," I responded as I asked. "Can they see or sense me? Will they know I'm here?" "No daughter Zion, I have you completely covered as if you were not even here." "But I am Holy Spirit," I replied. "Yes Daughter of Zion you are, now it's time to pay attention and learn more of the enemy's plan. For there's nothing hidden from the eyes or and ears of the Great God of Heaven the Almighty Creator and God of love and justice."

I nodded my head quickly to the shadowy figure of Holy Spirit, my teacher and friend then turned my focus fully toward the table. My heart immediately sank into my chest as a let out and involuntary grown and said, "Antichrist is here." "Yes daughter Zion he is. Hear what he plans in the darkness against Risen Lamb's children in the days to come."

Antichrist from his prominent place at the head of the table. "I shall leave on tomorrow's Eve. I have made my needed appearance to the eyes of the world. Now it's time to finalize the plans for the coming 3 days of darkness." All heads nodded their approval to his words. There are many

leaders I recognize here, some I do not. There are some of our world's current leaders, some from the past, and others I recognize as belonging to the council of 13 whose identity no one but a few are supposed to know. Again, this only goes to show my Father God Jehovah knows it all! Lucifer on the other hand or Antichrist does not!

"As each of us know, the 3 days of darkness is on command of the God of Heaven. It cannot be prevented, He is sending it as judgment. We have made our preparations already for when He finally lets it descend. Our former abilities of looking pictures and glimpses into the future and past as you know has been taken by us on orders of the God of Heaven after His "cuss, cuss" saints begin praying. Now we must wait for Him to send the darkness but also keeping a watchful eye on those of His filthy Nazarene Son's children who He's warning through that our agents have not been able to manipulate with their witchcraft powers. So we wait!"

"While we wait we complete project blue beam's latest endeavors. Our friends and allies, our dark lords, their nephilim children, and demons have completed the preparations to descend upon the world as aliens from other universes. I am referring to shall we say," then he smiled flashing a charming grin that seemed to mesmerize the whole crowd then continued, "those appearing to be friendly. They shall arrive shortly after in their spacecrafts but since the God of Heaven had His "cuss, cuss" filthy Son command all to be shaken out of the firmament we will pull those hidden in the Antarctica in the forbidden zone for mankind to enter and dazzle the world with these.

I heard murmurs of approval run throughout the crowd table of mixed match people. That is if they are really people and not nephilim, fallen ones, or whatever else they might have sitting at the large grand mahogany table. "We will have our new stations all over the world broadcast their arrival and announce them as friendly. That they've come to aid our world after they have received communications from those on the earth. These are not the world's politicians or rulers, the elected officials but will be the fallen ones, our dark lords themselves who shall begin revealing their divine nature to our world."

"It will be reported that it was not the God of Heaven as some of the people declared before the darkness for three days occurred but was in fact created by the friendly aliens to rid our world of those people who seek to destroy it by their own selfish and foolish decisions. Remember those who are still on the Earth shall still be, shall we say, traumatized by all they endured at the hands of the God of Heaven and our demon friends, nephilim allies, and dark lords released after centuries and eons of being imprisoned by the God of Heaven's command."

I heard a man chuckling then he spoke up. It's Barack Obama the antichris’st right-hand man and false prophet to be. "You mean the rapture! They rid our world of those who've been the cause of

it all. We point the blame at them and make the world hate them even more," he finished with a wide grin upon his face.

"Exactly," antichrist replied, "then my forces alone will not be hunting those filthy Nazarene lovers but every man, woman, and child left on the earth who's not one of them. "Cuss, cuss" even their own pet dogs would hate them when we're done," he said smoothly and the whole table erupted into raucous laughter. "Holy Spirit, what does he mean by this?" I asked excitedly.

"Daughter of Zion I will tell you," Holy Ghost said to me softly. "The enemy will declare indeed it was the friendly aliens who caused the three days of darkness. The friendly aliens as you know are the enemy in disguise to deceive your whole world. All who will not seek for the truth. It will also be declared that the darkness was created so the aliens could remove those who would destroy the world by the selfish and foolish decisions as antichrist has said."

"What he didn't say is it will be told these people who are really taken to Heaven as the bride of Christ, of the Risen Lamb were removed because they refused to be vaccinated and help protect the rest of the world from the plagues and diseases coming. Those also would be said to be transmitting diseases that would take out the world's remaining population."

"This will also be the time as the Antichrist has mentioned when the fake aliens make their presence known in abundance, that the fallen angels will make themselves known. No longer hiding behind celebrity status, their social elite, and many other positions where they have hidden themselves in clearview in the world of man. Those who were allowed and not restricted behind the ice wall barrier."

"Deception and lies Daughter of Zion," Sweet Holy Spirit continued. "Deception is the enemy's greatest weapon. What better way to make the world think the fake enemy aliens are supreme than to contribute the three days of darkness being done by them? Declaring they had the power to keep the sun, moon, and stars from shining for 3 days and nights to come."My heart is heavy as I continue to listen to my friend and teacher explain in more detail the plans of the enemy. He continues speaking.

"It will also be reported and told about those who had vanished as any Christ said they are responsible. Here's how and why. They will be declared all over your world as being responsible for the unleashing of the horrors upon your world of all the enemies released of the kingdom darkness at this time. This in some ways is the truth daughter of Zion but the truth that the devil and antichrist forces shall twist."

"It is by the removal of Jesus Christ's, the Risen Lamb's bride that allows the Great Day of the Lord, of the Lamb's Day of Wrath to begin with these demons, nephilim, and fallen angels to be

released. But the full blame will be assigned to all who have vanished, who were caught up with the Risen Lamb and the Holy Angels who accompanied Him." I looked over at the table somewhat disgusted by all the lies and deception those at this table were capable of.

Is this all Holy Spirit? Is there more my friend I should know? More of their deception story?" I asked determine now in my heart to learn all I could so I could warn the alarm in my lovely Jesus Christ's Name. "There is more daughter of Zion," He replied. "I'm listening," I said as I stared at the table of these discussing so callously the fate of so many lives.

"They will present the fake aliens of having the capabilities of knowing the hearts and minds of all humans and other inhabitants of the world. Through this fake ability, it's fake because only the God of Heaven sees, knows, and hears all, they would declare the friendly aliens had discovered the plan after being in contact with the following ones who will not have revealed themselves fully yet to all the world's population their true nature as gods and saviors. That those who vanish planned to release the demons and nephilim upon your world. These people also will have been declared as mad and crazed and trying to destroy all humanity."

"Again, daughter of Zion as it was mentioned by antichrist the Lamb's children who vanished will be declared also as refusing to take all needed vaccines purposefully because they themselves have become carriers of viruses and diseases to take out much of the world's population. Which in reality is much of what the hidden secret society with antichrist forces have done themselves with the recent vaccinations for such illnesses as covid-19 and simple ailments as the flu on your world." Holy Ghost said to me. "They're evil, pure evil," I said angrily. "Yes they are," He replied in a calm voice.

"And the world will believe it won't they Holy Ghost my friend? I ask quickly. "Yes daughter of Zion most will. But know this Daughter of Zion very few will stop to think if this is the truth and they have been removed for the world's inhabitants' safety then why are diseases, illnesses, plagues all known and unknown running rampant still upon their world?"

"In addition, why after those who showed outward kindness and love and are now removed are the world's people, its inhabitants becoming more evil, vindictive, cruel, and hateful? And through this change in the hearts of the world's inhabitants with all the destruction, devastation, tragedies, loss of lives, wars, and famine raging on your world as the Risen Lamb's wrath is unleashed upon the unrepented and ungodly, soon it will not be antichrist and his forces hunting down your brothers and sisters who have accepted the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ into their hearts as Lord. But everyone else who has not yet made a decision yet to accept Him or to receive antichrist's mark of the beast on the forehead or right arm. The Lamb's children will be hated by all but a few," Holy Ghost finished speaking.

I stood there in silent thought for a moment studying all I had been told until my thoughts were interrupted by the man of sin's voice. "Ladies, gentlemen's, dark lords, and other attendees we can call this NATO summit once again a success. Now let's make our appearance to the world's meeting and remember each of our parts to carry out."

My mouth dropped open in surprise and I turned once again to the shadowy figure of my dear friend and Teacher Holy Ghost and I exclaimed, "NATO summit!" "Yes Daughter of Zion you heard right." "Jesus Christ," I asked almost desperately out loud, "are they all evil? Is every world meeting a cover for some evil agenda? I thought NATO was supposed to be at least partly good." Instead of my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit replying I heard my lovely Jesus Christ voice from above speak to me these words.

"NATO will fall! NATO will crumble and fall and out of the ashes of this and more Antichrist from the EU will rise. He will be elected, he will shine like the stars. He will have all the needed words to say. He's just hiding in the shadows right now, daughter. He will show a prowess, a genius for strategy, a tongue that will be smooth. This is the Antichrist and he is about to dazzle your world with his mesmerizing demonic spirits that live inside him."

"Daughter I told you about the charisma contained inside Putin of Russia the bear and how he can sway people. Antichrist, the man of sin has stepped into the forefront and with the help of his right hand man and false prophet Barack Obama you will see this first-hand as you fulfill your end-time calling of your life placed there by me. Elon musk shall accompany them."

"They will mesmerize the world with lies, deception, and flatteries until the moment that wicked man of sin breaks the covenant and sets himself up in the third Temple as the living God of all in Israel. Then his true nature shall come forth no longer hidden. For daughter he is evil like no other man created on Earth has ever been."

"At some point daughter of Mine he will be struck down by a strike to the head for it is written and must be so. Then his body, his created, cloned, robotic, hybrid, altered body that's directly connected to the AI which will allow him to become the collective leader of the hive of all who has taken his mark will become fully possessed by satan himself. Remember daughter satan's body is different being the first offspring of sin."

"This daughter, is antichrist! This is the puppet controlled by lucifer, by satan that controls the moves and actions of each formed alliance by nations of your world. So, yes My daughter all are rooted and evil including NATO so NATO must fall so antichrist can rise. Just like the darkness for three days must come to pass for My Great Day to begin. This is what sin has done. This is what sin has caused. Sin destroys, sin kills. Sin separates, sin condemns. Sin daughter, sin is the cause of it all. And it's disobedience to me, Jesus Christ keeps sin alive. Then I awoke.

Verses

Revelation 13; Luke 8:17; Daniel 11:31-39; 2 Thessalonians 2:11; Amos 3:7-8; Isaiah 42:9; Hosea 11:10; Joel 3:14-15; Amos 8:9; Zephaniah 3:5; Luke 12:2-3; 11-12; 40; John 14:26; 1 John 2:27; Luke 21:20; 36; Revelation 3:5-6; 2 Timothy 2:3-4; 12; 4:3-5; Revelation 14:9-12; Jeremiah 23:28

You Shall Know Them by Their Fruit 7-16-24 at 3:28 p.m.

Daughter take down My words. Take down this warning for My children. Many have risen up in My Name Jesus Christ professing and confessing I am their Savior. They will confess and they will profess and they will say, "Jesus is My Savior. Jesus Christ is My Savior. Jesus is my Lord. I was saved by Jesus Christ. I was delivered by Jesus Christ but they do not confess and say themselves, “Jesus Christ is my Lord."

Only through My Holy Spirit can a person say this daughter. Everything else can be said by the enemy hidden deep. The enemy will expose their own kingdom to draw My children into them. You have seen this repeatedly. But My children because it sounds right, because it feels right, because they confess Jesus Christ is their Savior. Jesus is their Lord connecting the two when the person has not made that self-declaration. This is how so many of My children are deceived.

You have been seeking Me for the truth about some of these that came out of witchcraft. You have been seeking Me earnestly so that you do not listen and are not deceived because you have dealt one-on-one with witches and fallen angels that have infiltrated your life. And human agents that say, "Jesus Christ saved me. That say Jesus is My Lord, that cannot say Jesus Christ is my Lord." You are correct in this daughter, it cannot be said unless they've accepted Me into their heart and My Holy Spirit.... My Holy Spirit speaks through them for them to be able to confess this.

You will know them by their fruit! Daughter My children are watching the fruit but not trying and testing everything. My children, My children are not trying and testing everything. You will know them by their fruit. My sheep know My voice. You are to try, you are to test, you are to line it up with the Word of God. My Word says, no man, no person no thing as you have done the study daughter cannot confess that I Jesus Christ and Lord. I am their Lord except through My Holy Spirit.

There's going to come a time in the time of tribulation when antichrist is risen to full power and My children are being hunted that the only way after every other option has been tested and tried to know if the person, the being, the cyborg, the robot.... these things, the AI generated, if they are truly My child or not. They will need to make an open confession and say, "Jesus Christ is my Lord."

I will not allow the enemy to use a generated declaration of anybody else to speak to My children. I will not allow them to use somebody else's voice in their robots. Then switch it to the sound of that robot's voice. Yes, these things are what the enemy is planning as I have revealed to you Daughter by conversation and dream. My daughter prayer has already been prayed against these and I will not allow it. But My children are not utilizing this now.

My children....HEED.....MY.....VOICE!

This is a time of the great deception. The delusion, the grand, the great delusion that I'm sending to the world that has already started, that I am allowed to come upon this world. It's not just the fake aliens. It's those supposedly delivered from the kingdom of darkness exposing secrets but really are still working for the kingdom of darkness. Watch the fruit! Watch and listen. Those that say from their mouths without deception, without any form of deception, "Jesus Christ is my Lord, hear Me children, Jesus Christ is my Lord," that can only be uttered through My Holy Spirit.

Now you have already been taught daughter the enemy will use voice to text, text to voice, copy and paste for such things as software programming, getting into sites, internet sites and such like. You shall know them by their fruit and when you are called to be a fruit watcher, you're also called to get in My Word and study, and test, and try, and see if it lines up.

My trumpet is about to sound! And My children in their haste to be prepared, which is a good thing to be prepared in Me, are letting in ungodly things in the disguise of declaring to be holy and deception has come in. As I have told you before, daughter video after video after video.... straight online then one will vary. Many will dismiss it while others that are trained and taught will immediately go to pray.

Daughter, I honored your request on the one person you asked me about because you told Me you did not want to have to listen to a lot of deception and garbage if they were not real. I sent you directly to the video that showed you the proof of what I'm saying. You're already tried and asked Me and I had already given you an answer. You asked for more confirmation and I sent you to where false teaching was being made because you immediately went into the word study. My children know to do this. You and others have proclaimed this and declared this. Study, do the word search, try, test the spirits, line everything up.

My children are being deceived. My children are being deceived. Now many are saying, "Who am I to watch?" Ask me! Ask Holy Spirit! Try the spirits. A lot of you would do good to set the remote down. Would do good to set the cell phone down, the tablet or the roku, or whatever. Get off youtube! Get off these other things and get into the Word yourself. My Holy Spirit will teach you if you will ask.

My trumpet is about to sound! I'm about to split the sky open and come for My bride. You don't have long to wait! You don't have long to wait. So many are trying to seek a way to defeat witchcraft listening to this one. Listening to that one when My Word tells you how to do it. Fast! Pray! Seek Me! Spend time with Me. Faith comes by hearing, hearing by the Word.

You have to have faith in My Name to cast the demons out. You have to pray and you have to fast. You are called to do this. You want to fight witchcraft, witches, demons, working on behalf of those who called and summoned them, in addition with their knowledge... in addition to utilizing elements? All you need to cast out those devils is My Name.

There's nothing wrong with learning the enemy's devices but when you start seeking your answer from any other source than My Word that's where the issue comes in. And I mean the answers on how to defeat your enemy.

I will lead you to things you may be battling through other people's testimonies. Other people that come out that are true children of God, your true brothers and sisters in Me, Jesus Christ. But many of you are seeking in the wrong place and you're getting the truth with deception. THE TRUTH WITH DECEPTION!

The enemy will tell you the truth with deception to draw you in and entice you. Just like the video daughter that you were praying about that you shared. It was truth because you have seen what was spoken of but still you tried it again because you didn't know the fruit and repented for sharing it. Because when you start peeling back layers asking all layers of deception to be peeled back and all lies and such like things And you broke down all traps and triggers, all the enemies devices. You heard My still small voice tell you, "This one is not of Me."

So you went to My Word and you started praying. Then you set out to try the fruits. You know to try the fruits. You asked for another video and I led you to the rotten fruit. My children need to ask Me and My Holy Spirit for everything. Can you not see even before the darkness of three days descends the surfacing and manifestation of demons already in your society? If you cannot, you've got your head stuck in the sand.

What My children do not realize is these witches and warlocks, sorcerers, human agents from the Marine Kingdom and such like they're either brought there or birthed there and trained in the arts of deception. They work in the witchcraft, witches summoning demons to do what they're called to do by rituals and other things. Having a bond and a covenant with satan, with lucifer, with other demons and fallen angels. And a lot of them appear as angels of light to these people to deceive them.

But those who have been in it for a lifetime....a lifer as they call it, daughter they are also trained on how to deceive those Christians that have been in it for a long time. They know how to walk the walk. Talk to talk. They know how to make the profession of faith without saying, "Jesus Christ is my lord." They know how to sway the crowd with seducing spirits.

They will expose their own, their own kingdom plots, plans, devices to make you believe their lies. I do use these turning them for the good so that My children will know the truth about the enemy but daughter the majority of those that come out are not truly saved. Now you know the truth and My truth sets you free..... if you will listen and follow My lead and My instructions found written inside My Holy Word.

"Jesus Christ do I share this all or do I keep the personal parts for me alone?" "Daughter these words spoken were not to glorify you or to elevate you. I simply pointed out the facts of how you have been taught by My Holy Spirit to walk obediently in My Word. My words are meant to give an example to My children of how following My Word will lead you to the truth and keep you from much harm and heartache. Leave all the words to be heard by all with ears to hear My truth." "I will my love Jesus Christ."

Verses

Leviticus 19:31; 20:6; 1 Samuel 15:23; 1 Chronicles 10:13-14; Romans 1:20, 8:28; 10:17; Philippians 1:18; Matthew 7:15-29; John 10: 27-28; 2 Thessalonians 2:1-12; Galatians 6:7-8; I Timothy 4:1-2; Proverbs 10:9; James 1:5-8; 22; John 8:44; 1 Corinthians 2:4-5; 12:3; Isaiah 8:19; 2 Thessalonians 2:3; 1 John 4:1-3; 6; 13-15; Revelation 2:2; 2 Corinthians 11:13-15; 2 Peter Chapter 2; Colossians 1:12-19; 2:9; Acts 17:29;

The Soul Hunters & Multiverse Dream 6-7-24 & 7-4-24

I dreamed this dream first on June 7th of this year 2024. I have prayed over it, tested it, tried it according to the Holy Word of God, the Scripture of Truth. It is from Father God in Jesus Christ. Because of all the information found inside this dream that seems at times almost unbelievable in our physical realm I asked this dream to be given to me again if it was truly from You Jesus christ. Not because I doubted it but to ensure I have every word correct as I spoke it in Your holy Name. I am journaling it today because I feel for some reason it needs to be written in this very journal. This is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 dream. 2 Corinthians 13:1 states in part, "In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established."

Holy Ghost Spirit of Almighty God, dearest friend bring all back to my memory as the Word of God says You will do in John 14:26. I have the mind of Christ as 1 Corinthians 2:16 states. So, through Jesus Christ's mind in me and His Holy Spirit it is possible for this dream and all its details to be brought back for me to record in Jesus Christ's Name. I speak these scriptures over me standing on Isaiah 55:11.

Holy Spirit don't let me write one word of my own but only the truth. This is something I pray but very seldom journal it as I begin to write. Lead me sweet dear friend Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name I pray and ask. I will, I am daughter of Zion. Here is this dream you were given. Now pick up your pen to begin the recording of this dream from the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ Son of the one true living God Jehovah, the Great I AM.

I found myself inside what looked like the beautifulest garden I've ever seen. Everything is healthy, green with bright bursts of color in every direction. The air, I breathed in the air and it felt so clean. I felt instantly revived by the purity of it but also the beautiful smells of nature that complimented each other without one scent overpowering the other.

I looked into the sky and it's a beautiful vivid blue. "Where am I?" I asked myself but no answer came. I looked around some more and then slowly began to walk through the garden unafraid. It's so peaceful here and I felt the presence of love, Father God to love here like I've never felt before. "Oh I never want to leave," I thought to myself. I begin to notice there are many animals roaming freely here in the beautiful garden. Some I don't recognize but there's even some that I knew are considered natural enemies yet they showed no aggression to one another.

"All is at perfect peace and harmony," I thought until I felt a small ripple of uneasiness pass through the air almost undetectable. What was that? Jesus Christ, Sweet Holy Spirit what was that? I had discerned spiritually that something was off in this beautiful garden. Something that was not meant to be here. I looked around again and asked, "Am I supposed to go somewhere? Why am I here?"

Suddenly, I saw a beautiful multicolored butterfly that I have never seen before that I can recall. I heard a voice from the Heavens say, "Follow the butterfly and he will lead you to the center of the garden where you must go." "Okay," I replied and I spoke to the butterfly and said, "Please lead me to where I need to go." The great butterfly flapped his beautiful wings colored with various shades of browns, golds, white, and black. He was large enough that I could easily keep my eyes upon him. Swiftly he began to fly.

I couldn't help from admiring the beauty of the trees, flowers, plants, and animals of such variety I have never been this close to before. I started to unconsciously slow my steps when I heard a voice I recognized as Sweet Holy Spirit speak urgently to me. “Daughter of Zion do not slow down. Keep your eyes on the great butterfly for you have been brought here to this moment in time for you to have a sound understanding of what you are to see by orders of the Risen Lamb of Heaven, the great Lion of Judah Jesus Christ Commander of all Heaven.

“I'm sorry,” I replied quickly as I fastened my eyes upon the beautiful butterfly and hastened my steps. Suddenly the garden opened up to an area of great beauty. There in the middle are two trees of which I've never seen the like of before. They are beautiful. The smell here is magnificent, like the smell of fragrant perfume but finer than what's made in our world. My gaze immediately was drawn to both trees and I couldn't help but notice one is taller than the other and has the appearance of fire somehow upon it.

Before I could study it any further I heard voices coming from near the second tree. I felt I should draw closer to this one. As I passed the first tree the beauty of its fragrance engulfed me. The aroma is so very pleasant, but I'm drawn further to the second tree where the voices are coming from. This tree, the second tree, is beautiful too. It's very pleasing to the eyes. As I draw near I can't help but notice it has a pleasant but distinctly different fragrance than the other magnificent tree in the middle of the garden.

The tree is bushy green and its branches sprawling outward. I see hanging from it, fruit that's clustered together like grapes but they are not grapes. Grapes grow on vines, this is definitely a tree. Each piece of fruit on the cluster is perfect in its shape that I could see in each cluster. Except the fruit does not hang in the exact shape of a grape cluster which is larger on top and gradually gets smaller on the bottom. It's the same width in a long length of its round like fruit. Each piece of fruit is fully ripe as if it is always ripe and full.

The color of the fruit is one color without any variance in each piece. They remind me of the light green grapes, only these are the color of pale yellow in their color with a golden hue. Before I could examine the tree any further I heard voices again, both sounded like female voices. I walked around the side of the tree as I heard Sweet Holy Spirit whisper to me. “Daughter of

Zion, your presence here will not be seen, known, or detected by those who are speaking or the others who are observing." "Holy Spirit," I responded in surprise, "I see no other people here. Who are the others?" I asked in surprise.

I heard Him say, "Spiritual eyes see past the physical barrier of this realm and into the other, the spirit realm where the evil ones' who fell are separated except for the one permitted here in the Garden of Eden." As he spoke these words it was like scales had fallen from my eyes. I saw beautiful tall, tall beings, some with wings and some in the form of a human. the barrier separating the spirit and Physical Realm was something they could touch and feel although it's invisible in our physical world unless Father God or Jesus Christ allows you to see it I now realized.

These are the fallen angels that were cast out of Heaven after they rebelled against Father God and tried to overthrow Him led by Lucifer, he is called as my KJV English translation of the Holy Bible tells of.The majority who are not watching from the air have their faces and hands pressed against the now visible barrier between the physical and spiritual realm. They appear in the forms of both male, and female. After I recovered from the shock of seeing them, I began asking Holy Spirit my dear friend some of the questions racing through my mind.

"I thought the holy angels, the host of Heaven, were all created male. Why do some of them appear to be female? Why am I hearing two female voices in the garden? Is one of them the serpent's voice I'm hearing?" "Yes," Holy Ghost Spirit replied, "it is an act of rebellion against God the righteous creator of all. When they saw and witnessed the creation of the man Adam, then the first woman Eve to be his wife, his other part to make them complete as one together, the fallen ones began taking on the form of a woman in open rebellion to the Almighty God of Heaven's laws of divine nature."

"If there was a first man and woman created by the God of Heaven, then lucifer determined he would be the first Adam of the created Angelic beings and would have a second part, a wife of sorts because he will copy everything that the Great Creator, Father of All creates. because he is envious and jealous and desperately wants to hold the position of the Almighty God sitting within the Heavens being worshiped by all." "Wow," I replied. "So where did he get his second half, his Angel wife?

"The fallen angel Gadreel, daughter of Zion has taken on the form of a female that calls himself Lilith… his second half. This is how deception and lies, the rumors were spread that Lilith is Adam's first wife, not Eve. Lucifer calls himself the first man Adam of angels and Lilith, also called Gadreel, is his first wife. This is how easy deception runs through your world." "Wow that's deep, but I understand it."

Our conversation was interrupted when I heard a very pleasant, enticing woman's voice say, “Eve has God told you to eat of the fruit He has provided for Adam and you in the garden?” Upon hearing this I turned back to the direction of the voices and I walked quickly until I saw a woman of great beauty standing naked beneath the sprawling green tree laden with the pale yellow cluster-like fruit. What I saw left my mouth wide open.

There on the ground near Eve's leg was a long snake except its skin was beautiful and it stood upon legs that reminded me of the shape of an alligator's leg and stood about the height of a mid-size dog. There are many of them like you see on a centipede. The serpent by appearance was actually pleasing and friendly but I know from the Holy Word of God it is all deception. This serpent is cunning and deadly. I heard Eve reply, “I have told you we can eat of all the fruit in the garden but of this tree we cannot or we will die.”

“What does it mean to die, Eve? Eat the fruit and become like God our Holy Creator and then you don't have to wait for him to come walk with you in the garden. you can go to him. you will have the wisdom of both good and evil. you will be his equal and will be able to speak with wisdom with your God you love so much. The fruit is good, it's good to eat. The scent is appealing. Eve, it even has a feel to it like no other in the garden. Touch it Eve,” the pleasant sounding lilith spoke to her in a voice of pretended friendship. The serpent continued to speak. “I've watched you Eve, both Adam and you as you both at times look at the magnificent tree with curiosity and longing. Touch it Eve, feel its texture. There is no harm in touching it.”

I saw the woman Eve's face display an array of mixed emotions showing me the struggle in her mind, so did the serpent! “You shall not surely die! See, watch me touch its fruit. Then the serpent with its many legs crawled up the tree and then it stood there leaning against the tree. Its front two legs I now notice looks more like they have movable appendages. And the serpent reached up and caressed with her hands a piece of the pale yellow fruit. Then the serpent plucked it off the cluster. Eve's eyes widened in surprise as at this action seeming surprised that the fruit could be removed from the tree.

“Touch it Eve,” the serpent said softly. Eve looked at the beautiful fruit with longing. Then raised her hand and touched one of the pale yellow fruits hanging in a long cluster. I saw a sly smile come across the serpent’s face and a look of triumph in its cold eyes that vanished the moment Eve looked toward the serpent and spoke, “It is very pleasing to the touch and when you touch it the fragrance coming from it gets stronger.” “Smell it Eve,” the serpent said, encouraging her to examine the forbidden fruit in greater detail. “Pluck one piece and smell it. You shall not surely die or I would have been struck dead when I pulled the fruit from the tree,” the serpent said slyly.

Eve looked at the serpent who I felt she thought of as a friendly animal and she lifted her hand again to the tree. This time she plucked one piece of the pale golden yellow fruit then raised it to

her nose. She smelled it again then looked at the serpent with a smile then she bit into the fruit. The serpent shouted in triumph, the fallen angels shouted in triumph. And an invisible forcible wave erupted from out of Eve. It rippled out like waves and it felt like our whole world was being shattered when it impacted the now visible barrier……It was!

Sin has just entered our world, the part of our physical realm inside our created firmament. I fell to my knees and cried out, "Father God why allow this? Why plant a tree of good and evil that would cause the fall of all mankind by one single bite and allow sin to enter the world?"

The scene before me vanished and I found myself on the floor in a magnificent throne room. I heard, "Holy, holy, holy," being reverently and repeatedly. I felt a holy presence and I looked toward a beautiful, bright light sitting on a throne that had the appearance of sapphire. "I will answer your questions daughter of Mine," I heard a voice say from within the glorious light. I'm still on my knees where I had fallen on them in the garden and I lowered my head humbly before my holy God and Creator.

"Stand daughter and I will speak with you on these matters. I have always existed," He began speaking as I slowly stood upon my feet. "But then so has darkness," He said. "It was out of the darkness' presence I created light to be seen. If you have no darkness then you can never see the light. Since darkness already existed I knew sin would be born from out of the darkness. So, to contain it from erupting into chaos I created lucifer as the most beautiful, anointed cherub in which I knew sin would be birthed in him. Just like I created and raised Pharaoh into a position so I could free my people under Moses and Aaron's leading."

"Since I have always existed and know all things, I knew it had to be done, but daughter all is done in a controlled manner by Me. So, that in the end all darkness and sin will no longer exist except in the confines in the lake of fire. Even in all this both lucifer and Pharaoh had the ability to choose their choice…. paths. Even though I knew also what their choices would be. When all is removed My Son Jesus Christ shall be the source of light for all things."

"Sin and darkness must still exist for light to be present but it shall be as I said, forever confined to the Lake of Fire, because the darkness that existed in the beginning moved into the hearts of every fallen angel and every person or being who chooses to sin. To sin is a choice. Everything has been done by My command in a controlled environment. But in this environment now tainted by sin I made a way for those who would choose the light of your world Jesus Christ My Son to be saved through His sacrifice."

"This daughter is why the tree was planted in the garden. Because sin had already been birthed inside of lucifer! Then spread to others of my angel beings. They were cast out of Heaven and sent to dwell inside your firmament…..under the deep. The waters of the deep…above your

world, its firmament. Although I have named the firmament Heaven as I have shown you the firmament is the base. The foundation which holds your world inside."

"Yes Father God," I said humbly, "You have shown me this on many occasions and I am forever grateful. I prayed for Your truth over my life and You began showing me these things. But," I said, then hesitated to ask the question burning in my heart. "Go ahead, daughter of Mine, speak your question," Father God said in a voice of great love. I bowed my head for a moment and said, "I don't mean this to sound disrespectful in any way, Father God but please would You tell me were we, mankind, created also simply to help remove the darkness and sin out of existence if everything was created in a controlled environment?" I said as I lifted my head up to look at the beautiful light where Father God's face was. "Then were we simply created for this purpose?" I asked with a tear slipping out of the corner of my right eye.

"Oh daughter, beloved daughter that is not it at all. At the first thought of mankind I fell deeply in love with them. I knew I would create them beginning with Adam the first man. Then Eve, his wife, the first woman created from man's rib. And I would love each one with a deep love they would not be able to comprehend. Mankind was created inside the firmament. The angels and heavenly beings were all created out of time. They were created in eternity where My spirit realm exists and not the one created inside your firmament walls to contain the fallen ones who rebelled shortly after the creation of Adam."

"Sin had already entered into lucifer's heart and as he watched as I would come down into the cool of the day and spend time with Adam and Eve jealousy grew in lucifer's heart adding fuel to the sin of pride that had birthed the darkness into the seed of sin….the first being the sin of pride. Daughter you were created out of love. Each man, each woman, each child I fashioned from the earth's dust then breathed life with that of a living soul as I will continue to do until time fully ends upon your world which will not be much longer."

"So, Father God this means You added us into Your controlled environment because You loved us so much even knowing also You would have to send Your Son Jesus Christ who was at this time still the Word of God in Heaven when it's a possibility You might have been able to remove sin another way?" I asked, trying to grasp my head around all that I had seen and was hearing. "How do you grasp that kind of love?" I ask myself. "Daughter I am a God of love, I am love itself. My ways are higher, too high for the mortal man's created mind tol understand it all fully."

Father God continued speaking. "After the first thought of man I begin creating your world, the earth. I knew though, even while creating the Earth that some of the Angels would rebel in eternity and would have to be cast out of My Heaven inside the firmament in your heavens, your earth, your waters, and in hell beneath where the abyss, the pit is the lowest found in three sections with one being where the locusts are still bound. I created the spirit realm of your world

that holds back the spirit beings from the physical world. All but a few allowed. Although there were portals created by My hands that allowed travel between the Earth and My Heaven the angels that fell were well acquainted with the locations many of them having been assigned duties in the caretaking of your world and all it contained. It's through one such portal that Lilith also called Gadreel entered, taking on the body of the serpent before I cursed it to the form it is now." Father God said thoughtfully.

"Was the stairway with angels going up and down the Jacob dreamed of one of Your original created portals Father God?"I asked in amazement. "It is such a one, daughter of Mine," He replied, answering my question in love. "Father God then how is the enemy and people of the earth able to create portals through demon witchcraft, science, and technology? Is it because of sin fracturing or breaking our world when it entered it? I asked as the thoughts suddenly entered my mind. "It is through the cracking and the weakening of the barrier I have created that exists between your world and the spiritual one that once kept trapped and restricted demons, nephilim, and fallen angels. Or the fallen ones as they're also commonly referred to to allow them to pass into your physical realm."

"And it was allowed because now sin could be eradicated and mankind I love so much could be given an opportunity to spend their eternity with Me, with My Son, and Spirit if they so choose." Father God said passionately. "And it's all been worth it!" I heard another voice speak to my right. A voice I recognize instantly. It's my lovely Jesus Christ. A smile erupted on my face but I held my place because I have been brought here by Father God. So, I'm trying to stay in my spot and not move.

Jesus Christ looked at me with His fiery eyes and beautiful snow white hair. He's dressed in a white tunic with an overcoat of dark purple with colors, lots and lots of colors I cannot even name. I have seen Him wear this before. He opened His arms out wide and said, "Come daughter." That's all it took! I ran into His arms and hugged Him with all my might. He hugged me back as great joy flooded my heart. While still holding me I heard Jesus Christ say quickly. "Father, I am here." I understood that at some time during my talk with Father God He had been called to come here.

I felt a hold loosen around me and I reluctantly let go of Him and stepped back away from Him. Even though joy is still spilling over in my heart. First I get to see Daddy God, now Jesus Christ my love. "I never want to leave," I thought. Then my eyes make contact with His. "I have to go back, there's still more work to be done, more souls to reach and more warnings to sound off." Jesus nodded His head yes to me knowing my thoughts. "You're right," I said, "when it's finally my time to come and stay I will never have to leave again," I said slowly. "Yes daughter you are right," my lovely Jesus Christ replied.

Then He turned to Father God's throne and spoke softly, "Father I shall take her to the spiritual wall barrier and show her the answer now to the scripture verses of Ezekiel 13:18-23 and Revelation 18:13 and what they really means and I will explain to her what the world's deception is about the so-called multiverses as she has sought often in her prayers to know." "Thank you My Son," I heard Father God reply in a voice of love. And the scene changed.

I found myself with Jesus Christ my love sitting upon an enormous ice wall that spanned for as far as my eyes could see. Jesus Christ my love is still dressed the same but I am dressed in heavy snow clothes. Arctic clothing I believe it's called yet I know I'm being protected from the full effects of the cold because my eyebrows and eyelashes aren't iced over. As I knew this should be in reality if not protected by my lovely Jesus Christ. "It's the ice barrier," I spoke first in surprise. "Jesus Christ my love this ice wall goes around our world's land You have shown me, only opening up in two places that mankind cannot enter. Has it always been here? Jesus Christ looked at the very thick, very huge ice wall then replied.

"No daughter it was created by Father's command in part of a prior judgment which also limited the amount of demons, nephilim children, and fallen angels as more had been released that could be on your part of the firmament. But that is for another time, daughter. Look at the ice barrier daughter, the dividing wall between your physical and spiritual and tell me what you see." "Which direction do I look, my love, my king?" I asked as I looked around me.

Suddenly next to me not far on the left side the spiritual barrier once again became visible from where once it had looked like continuing ice. The barrier is now seen. There's cracks, hairline cracks it looks like in some places while other places have a cloudier look to them and appear to be weaker. I can feel some presence of evil in these spots. "How does this tell me what the Ezekiel 13 in Revelation 18 versus mean? I asked questioningly. Jesus smiled at me even though His eyes were serious. "Daughter of Faith you asked to know the understanding in these scriptures that mentions hunting souls in Ezekiel and why souls were listed as merchandise in babylon's wares. Items other nations purchased from them. This is why you have been brought here. Everything you witnessed from inside the Garden of Eden to now is to give you a good understanding," Jesus Christ said in a firm but general voice as He continued.

"Most people do not understand the true depths of evil that's found in your world and that of the kingdom of darkness. Truth upon truth has been buried beneath layers and veils of deception passed down from generations to generations. Ezekiel 13:18-23 is revealing the practice hidden today by those operating with demon powers as well as the fallen ones themselves to trap and cage human souls. This is not a mistranslation nor is Revelation 18:13 when it refers to souls as a trade commodity item." "What! I exclaimed, but how? How can you capture a soul?"

"If the soul is stained with sin then lucifer, satan they can gain access to collect or trap that soul or a piece of it." "What do they do with them? Where would you keep a tractor cage soul?" I asked in horror. Jesus Christ looked at me with compassion feeling my pain and then He pointed to the barrier dividing wall and said, "Inside there! Inside the weakened places that appear cloudy to your eyes is where the kingdom of darkness traps the human souls they hunt, trap, trade, and cage. It's through these locations that people are deceived into believing in multiverses with duplicate lives in other locations of the same person. It's called parallel and multiverse universes, but daughter it is not!"

"Those trapped inside are giving false realities. Much like for example some people believe they've been abducted by aliens. While many have been abducted by the demons and fallen ones in reality portraying the fake aliens, those inside the weak spots in the dividing wall are living the false reality as they walk around in life on your earth. When Father's breath was breathed into man life entered. He became a spirit being in a flesh body with the soul. A living soul which makes each person distinct from one another. Your fleshly body was created daughter so your spirit could live on this earth. Your spirit man as your world calls it is what hold your soul and this makes man a living soul."

"But daughter it is a soul that makes each person different or all would be like duplicate clones in your emotions and choices. Your spirit contains your soul. The soul came in with your spirit so wherever the soul goes while alive so does the spirit and vice versa. Some of those in witchcraft and in the occult actually refer to soul catching or hunting as Spirit catching because they are interconnected. You are created as a spirit being with a living soul placed inside a created body of flesh."

"Daughter within the soul is found mankind's intellect, his mind. His conscience awareness. It's the source of his knowledge, his will, and the place of where your emotions are found. It's the soul that makes the choice to accept Me or not as their Savior. It is the soul of men that can be redeemed by My sacrifice and Blood." "Whoa," I replied in stunned awe. "We are created with the soul, a spirit, and a body," I replied, "but I never realized the difference of the soul and Spirit." Jesus smiled at me briefly then said, "Few do unless their spiritual eyes are open to see into the created Spirit realm and understanding is given of what they are seeing either by Heaven or lucifer's kingdom."

"Jesus Christ my love," I started to speak then hesitated as I watched my breath become visible in the cold air. He looked at me with gentle kindness and love and said quickly, "Daughter of Mine please ask your questions. So many of My children never get their questions answered because even though I see them in their heart they never ask me their questions. I tell in My Word that you have not because you ask not or you ask amiss. Daughter all throughout My Scripture of Truth it has been told by My Father in Me that our children need to ask to receive

from Me, from Us. Please little one ask your questions. His honesty and truth in His piercing blue eyes ablaze with fire where the blue color is barely seen touch my heart so strongly I had to drop my eyes from His. He is so holy and I am not.

I felt His hand up on my right and I looked up once again to see a beautiful encouraging smile upon His face. I smiled back at Him and said in a small voice. "Okay my love I'll ask my questions." He gave my right hand a squeeze and my eyes glanced down to see His hand and I can't help but see the ugly scar in His hand near the wrist. His eyes followed mine and He said gently. "You were worth it. All are worth the price I paid. Now go ahead daughter of Mine," He said quickly as He smiled once again at me. "Okay," I replied back.

"If the emotions and feelings are in the soul then what's contained in the spirit? Surely it's more than just a container for our soul." I finally asked. "Daughter within every flesh-type body on the earth is a spirit. Animals have spirits, fish have spirits, and so do the fowls in the air. Only mankind has a living soul which can only be created when My Father Himself breathes life into something as He did for them, for you. Found inside the spirit is the ability to learn, your natural instincts and reactions. Some would identify these instincts as your primal instincts. The ones that you act on to save your life. The instincts to eat and drink, to run to safety to keep from being harmed. To mate as I have created mankind to do as male and female upon the Earth."

"The spirit or spirit man as it is also commonly referred to is where your emotions, intellect is felt. This means the soul or mind inside you makes the decision to go visit someone they love. The reaction in their spirit is one of love, joy, and happiness. The spirit inside you containing your soul is where all your reactions are felt and experienced by the choices and decisions you make also that then flow into your flesh body. "Whoa," I replied as I listened to my lovely Jesus Christ words. He looked at me and gently said, "Few want to know My truth unless it's to fit their preconceived ideas of how things were created."

"Not me my love," I replied. "I want to know Your truth of all things. I don't want to live under lucifer, satan's lies and veils of deception spread inside this firmament, our world You created for us to live in. This is why after praying, Holy Spirit, my sweet friend and teacher has led me to pray and speak Luke 8:17 not only over my life, family, and your ministry with all pertaining to these things directly or indirectly but also all over the world. Over everything that's been created in the heavens, the earth, the seas, and beneath inside this firmament we live in. I spoke with a passion. Jesus Christ smiled tenderly at me then spoke. "I know little one and this is why once again after your prayers and earnest seeking in My Scripture of Truth I am here explaining on Father, Father God's request how the enemy catches or traps the soul of mankind. Thank you, I said out loud to Him but then lifted my head to Heaven and again thanked Father God, my Daddy God in Heaven for loving me so much to take time to answer my many questions. I look

back toward my lovely Jesus Christ who is now looking over the vast ice barrier wall and I asked, "Where does the heart of man fit into all this?"

He turned and smiled at me and I had the feeling He had been simply waiting for me to ask this question. "The heart of a man is physical but the heart is also connected directly to the spiritual. This is why when the silver cord, the silver thread of life that connects the spirit to the fleshly body is severed and cut, life departs. The blood that life is found in stops flowing because the heart, the seat of life in a man has stopped beating on the silver cord has been cut. The spirit is no longer attached nor the soul."

"The heart is also where your emotions are felt and are controlled by the mind's intellect of the soul. This is why when the soul of someone accepts Me their heart takes on My attributes of love, joy, kindness, and such like. While also the spirit man is trained to be led by My Holy Spirit when I enter someone's heart to live as their Lord. Daughter inside the human brain is many parts to your mind. One part houses the spiritual, the other the soul."

"An evil minded soul, one who has not accepted Me as their Lord or has begun sinning once again makes their choice and decisions first in their soul's mind. If they do not cast the bad or impure thoughts down which are given to them by the enemy it will then proceed to the spirit mind and goes into the heart. The spirit nature of that man will react instinctively and emotionally in his spirit rolling over to his physical reactions. Why is this important to know all this daughter of Mine? So you can clearly understand also the caging of soul and Spirit of a person by the enemy or by their on doing themselves."

"You will find that those involved in witchcraft practices will refer to trapping a spirit while My Word speaks of catching, hunting the soul or soul hunters. This is to cause confusion and to divert all from the truth because the spirit and soul are connected and cannot be fully separated until the person either dies or the spirit and soul are caught up like Elijah of old. Or when I was raised up by resurrection power. If you remember I committed My Spirit to My Father because My soul having died as a fleshly man went to Paradise. Remember I told the thief, "Today that will be with Me in paradise." My Father then returned My soul and called forth My Spirit which once again contains My living soul and through the Holy Spirit within Me My being, I was resurrected. But this daughter also gave Me the final victory for My children to have all power in Me. Death's sting was taken away and the keys to hell and death became Mine once again. I conquered sin, hell, death, and all the kingdom of darkness in all ways possible for My children who made Me their Lord of their hearts."

"When the enemy hunts, captures, and even sells souls the spirit and soul are still connected together but the soul is either in it in entirety or by pieces. Most of the time it is in pieces. Then the enemy will traumatize a person which can cause their mind, their soul's mind of intellect to

become shattered into many pieces. Such as those who have survived satanic ritual abuse or SRA's they are called but it's not limited to them alone. If My children have an open doorway into their lives made by covenants, oats, agreements, ties, and or sin that they have not repented of then that area of their lives can be accessed and attacked by the enemy freely. This part of their soul or mind is caged, is caught, it's not free but still in bondage to the enemy. The enemy will set out to cause you to sin to trap you such as having bitterness, arguments, sinning by doing little things called common to mankind such as a white lies. Or expounding on something making it more than what it really was or occurred. This is lying. No liar shall enter Heaven. If not repented of that part of you will be caged. This part of your soul is dirty. No sin shall enter into Heaven."

"Daughter but most don't realize is that if you sin My Holy Spirit Will convict you quickly if you're Mine but it's up to them to heed and listen. So many are allowing fear to engulf them afraid that if they sin they won't have time to repent because My coming is so soon and suddenly. I say to you daughter I am merciful. If you are truly Mine My Holy Spirit will deal with you in time to repent beforehand but it's up to you to obey His urging and convicting power and repent." "Thank you for letting me know this," I said with a smile as I continued to listen. I could tell He had more to say and He did.

"Once a soul is captured that person's body and spirit shall show obvious signs. Even if it's only one piece it shall become evident over time. I will explain the symptoms and signs in a few moments. Right now I want you to understand fully daughter I created only one copy of every human ever created. There are not any multi-universes, only fragmented minds. Their souls trapped living in false realities given to them by the kingdom of darkness. They are not any duplicates of you on other planets or universes. These are doorways being opened into the weakened spots of the spiritual barrier I have created that's been greatly weakened by the force of sin's shattering effect inside your firmament walls."

"When these devices like the portal particle accelerators that open doorways and portals like done at times are in these cracks that's been created where they pull demons and fallen ones, dark matter, and other such like through. But when they open doorways and see other locations like planets, scenery, universes, it's really the accessing of the weakened spots here. And they are observing the deception of the false reality being played out by the enemy through demon assistance and fallen ones' technology that is used against mankind. "

"In the weakened spots the fallen angels will draw those loyal to their kingdom who astral project into a false reality and most times will appear as beautiful angels of light waiting to enlighten those who come. This is actually to deceive them with their lies and for them to accept further demon possession. Before daughter I came to your world in the form of flesh and God and took back the keys of hell and death; those in witchcraft and sorcery which are one and the

same would make covenants with death, with the kingdom of darkness. This is because death entered the world by sin when Adam and Eve sinned. When they ate the forbidden fruit then their bodies would now die."

"During this time up until I defeated death and hell their covenants with death would allow some of these to reside in these false realities that they call astral planes to be further used by the enemy in their spirit form. Daughter this has been stopped after I rose and ascended to My Father presenting Him the keys to death and hell. I'm telling you this because the enemy still tells those who astral project on what they think is the astral plane that when they die their spirit and soul shall reside here. But it's really a false reality cage and not the astral plane. They cannot do this anymore. This is lucifer's lying to the men, women, and even children that are human who have a living soul who think they're escaping My hell to keep them deceived and from accepting Me Jesus Christ into their hearts. Many have said of these, "Why see Heaven when we have the beauty of this place," referring to the deception, the false reality of the astral plane's location."

"When a sinner dies, meaning one who has unrepented sin in their lives even those who still think they're making a covenant with death their souls will go straight to hell and their spirit returns to My Father. I had given an example in My Holy Word of what happens to the sinner when he dies when I spoke of Lazarus the beggar and the rich man in the book of Luke. All spirits from the Father return to Him at sometime. Those in a flesh body, those who are Mine daughter truly Mine when they die are buried but their soul is no longer kept in Paradise. I have already freed those souls. It is a common doctrinal error fueled by deception daughter that when My children die they're immediately taken to Heaven. They are not. They are waiting in the ground to be resurrected when I return from My bride. For only those bride-ready as you call it shall be raised up and caught up with the rest of My children prepared in Me. Is it not written so in My Holy Word?"

"My children will all celebrate the marriage supper together. They will be presented as My bride together of those who died and those who are to be caught up when I return. It is not uncommon though for My peace or My presence or even angels to be seen or felt when one of My true children depart and die. Because My holy angels or even Myself will cut the silver cord for them. But they will be in My arms when their last breath is taken leaving My peace for all to feel who are present. And yes daughter many times I bring My angels with Me and those with spiritual eyes that are open have seen us or saw a light which is from Father's Glory that forever shines around us when we allow it to be seen."

"Many of My children have pieces of their soul captured because if the enemy can capture any part of your intellect mind then they've captured part of your soul. Your soul is a part of the Father's intellect that He has placed inside your soul. And the soul is everything including your personality that makes you unique and distinctly different than any other created human ever

created or still to come," Jesus Christ spoke to me quickly. I'm in awe of Him, a Father God. We sat there for a moment in silence as my mind processed all I had heard and then I spoke these words.

"Since life is in the blood and the heart pumps the blood throughout our bodies then it would be the spirit part that life was given through since animals live but do not have the mind and intellect of thinking you have given us." Jesus looked at me with a smile and said softly, "That is correct, daughter." I begin speaking again as understanding begins filtering into my mind. "So in Matthew 22:37 where You said, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind," You are referring to at least in part, with all thy heart as being with all your physical and spiritual being since the spiritual controls the physical and are connected by the heart. With all thy soul would mean with all that make someone different from anyone else and mind would refer to your intellectual mind, your intelligence. But also in all of our actions and reactions in this decision to love the Lord God from the spirit mind as well." "Yes daughter of Mine in part this is it," Jesus replied calmly.

"What are some of the signs of a soul that's been captured Jesus Christ my love? I asked then continued. "I know you have already had me pray over myself because of many years of I battled depression, anxiety, unexplained illnesses, waiting gain, and suicide attempts because I had been shattered by all the trauma I had been through." He nodded His head at me in agreement then said, "There are many. Here are a few and I will start Daughter by what you have mentioned already."

"Thoughts of suicide, unexplained illnesses, unexplained weight gain, double personality meaning you are unpredictable in your reactions to things, feeling lifeless and drain, beating up after waking up from sleep. Dreams... of being trapped or lost with no way out, having a twin substitute, going to strange locations, having an out of body experience inside of a dream after being summoned by someone. Some have unexplainable objects moving under their skin. Others have difficulty concentrating. They hear voices, deal with horrible headaches, and so much more my daughter. Why? Because there is still access by the enemy through caged pieces of souls where people including My own have granted the enemy access into their lives." Jesus Christ said in the voice of firm authority as He continued speaking.

"Lucifer, satan seeks for the souls of men to destroy My people. His goal because of his hatred for Father God, My children, and Me is to torture the lives of all while they live on this Earth but also ensuring every soul that they can take with them to an eternity and hell's fire and the lake of fire to come will not escape. Daughter this does not mean My children who call Me the Lord and Savior and are trying to live a godly life in Me or possessed because they are not."

"The pieces that are caged or hunted of their souls are oppressed or demonized as some call it. Meaning the kingdom of darkness with their witches, sorcerers, and their demons have access to that area of the person with a caged soul. Pieces of your intellect mind because it's here where you make all your choices and decisions. For example daughter it's like someone who made the choice to give up drug addiction and through the power of My Name was delivered but they did not choose to be delivered from alcohol beverages, from their drinking problem. This left this area still in covenant with the enemy and the enemy can through demon spirits and false voices from fallen angels and weapon devices cause a person to be attacked whenever the enemy chooses. Most the time it's done through demon spirit so this is why it's referred to as demonization," my lovely Jesus Christ finished saying.

I looked at Him seriously, understanding the implications of His words. Being a caged soul can also be someone who never seems to get a breakthrough. That part of their life, or success has been caged so they can also be living a false reality here on Earth without even knowing it. It's also like having a good paying, successful job but it's like you have holes in your pocket that the money is disappearing through. So because part of your soul is still caged you're living a false reality of being poorer than what you should be as God's promised child. As I thought on these things I looked at my lovely Jesus Christ and asked. "Does this mean the person who has an oath, agreement, covenant, or such like with lucifer, satan's kingdom whether they realize it or not is living the false reality on Earth instead of the promised life that's promised to all God's children to have their needs met and be more than overcomers through you Jesus Christ because of this agreement?"

"This false reality the enemy is feeding the piece of the trapped into like mind that makes a person accept the deception and lies for their lives as a truth instead of what your word tells us?" "It does, daughter," He replied. "It's all because of sin daughter. Sin that originated out of the darkness. For those souls totally caged, their intellect minds controlled by the enemy they will have the ability to do heinous acts without any trace of remorse. Such as the satan worshipers who ritualistically abused, rape, and murder little babies and children. These are not just caged but fully possessed by the enemy. Even in all this sin is the cause and sin is a choice. So daughter there are no parallel or multi-universes, just more deception to try to trap and destroy My children. Then I awoke.

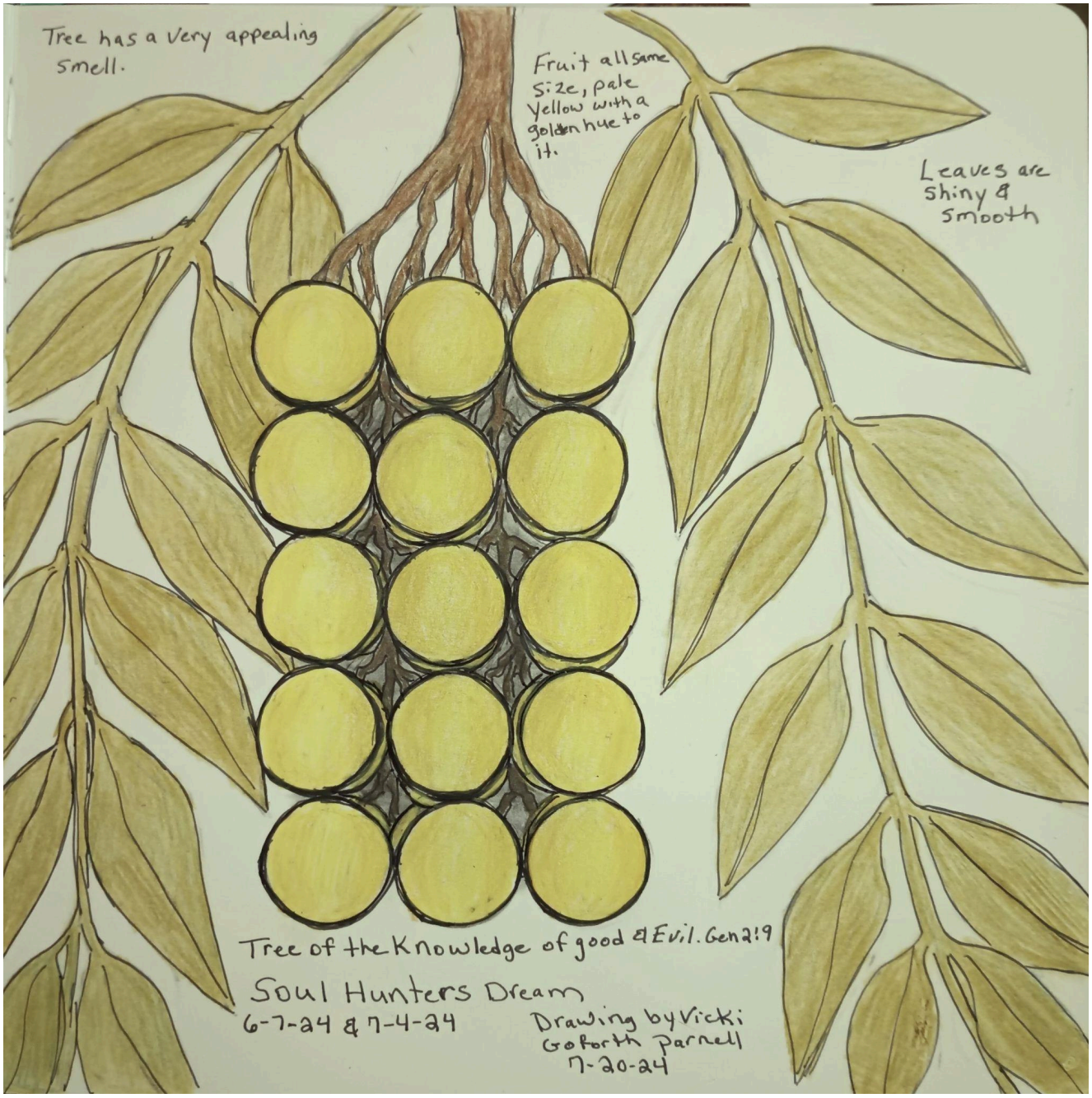
Verses

Soul catching
Ezekiel 13:18-23
Revelation 18:13
Nahum 7:4
Psalms 79-10-11

2 Peter 2:13-14 pertains to practices to trap/beguile souls

Covenant with death
Isaiah 28:15-23

Luke 8:17; 23:43; 46;
Genesis 2:9; 16-17; Chapter 3; 28:10-17
Revelation 21:22-27
John 5:28; 10:10; 14:26
1 Corinthians 2:16; 5:5; 6:9-11; 15:39-58;
2 Corinthians 2:11; 4:4-5; 7:1; 11:3; 14; 13:1
Isaiah 14:12-15; 26:19; 32:7; 55:11
Ecclesiastes 3:21; 12:6-7
1 Peter 1:9; 13-16; 22; 3:18-20; 5:8
Jude 6
Colossians 2:15
Zechariah 9-11; 12:1
Ephesians 1:17-19; 4:9; 27; 6:12
Jeremiah 33:3
Matthew 7:7; 22:23
Mark 12:30-31; 14:38
Galatians 5:17
1 Thessalonians 4:16-17; 5:23
Hebrews 4:11-13
Hosea 13:14
Romans 8:5-11
1 John 3:8; 5:19
Acts 2:24; 24:15
Ezekiel 28:12-19
Job 5:12
Psalms 10:2; 23:7; 33:10



I pray this helps everyone in Jesus Christ's Mighty Name.

Discussing Isaiah 45:7 Concerning the Soul Hunters & Multiverse Dream

I am providing this information after praying in Jesus Christ's Name on whether to bring understanding or not to some things that were said on Telegram that if not addressed may lead to confusion which is not of God. (1 Corinthians 14:33) I have nothing to prove for myself. This is for you.

I say all this in the love of Jesus Christ and in His Name to all my true brothers and sisters in Him with Holy Spirit's help.

I must stress again the importance of studying the Word of God thoroughly with sweet Holy Spirit's guidance, His leading for yourself and you will soon be led to the truth of Jesus Christ. (John 14:26; 1 John 2:27; 2 Timothy 2:15; I Thessalonians 5:21; 1 John 4:1; John 14:6)
Do not let yourself be swayed so easily but other people's words in Jesus Christ's Name.
Here is what was said. You try/test and pray about all this in Jesus Christ's Name then do as He leads.
On telegram this statement was made: Watching the soul Hunter video now but my questions regarding the beings created in Genesis 1. Adam was created in Genesis 2 so who created those beings? Also it says in the Holy Bible that the Father created darkness and formed the light Isaiah 45:7.
Then this comment was made by another person: As as If the darkness is always been with God and is uncreated can someone answer this question or we have to assume she got this wrong or something because things are not adding up.
Let me say this, I stand 100% behind what I have been shown in the dream and it was tested/ tried and prayed over in Jesus Christ's Name.
Let me first start out with this simple: the beings that were mentioned in the first comment at the 31:53 mark of the dream video were later identified at the beginning time 32:14 as the fallen angels.
Beings Definition:

1. plural noun: **beings**
2. existence.
   being alive; living.
3. the nature or essence of a person
4. a real or imaginary living creature or entity, especially an intelligent one.

Now for the rest.
The verse in question is Isaiah 45:7.
Isaiah 45:7 (KJV) I form the light, and create darkness: I make peace, and create evil: I the Lord do all these things. This verse is referring back to Creation in Genesis chapter 1.
To give you understanding of what is being said you need to do the word study, research and pull all the verses together. Not pull one verse alone out of context.
The word in question would be "create" in Isaiah 45:7. In the Strong's Concordance the two words "to create" are together.

To create is Strong's number H1254 *bārā'* which means by Strong's definition: to cut, to create, to form, select, choose, or cut down.

The Browns- Driver-Briggs Lexicon (in depth Dictionary). To create means: To create new conditions and circumstances and lists Isaiah 45:7 and others for this particular definition.

The Gesenius' Hebrew Chaldee Lexicon published in 1829 gives the definition as this: to form by cutting, create, breaking, cutting, separating. All which means to divide.

In Genesis chapter 1 when God called forth light in Genesis 1:3 darkness was already in existence according to Genesis 1 verse 2. But with the creation of light God called forth light darkness could now be seen also. When God divided the light from the darkness they formed or created two separate things and not just one containing both.

So what does this mean? It means this. The answers can be found in Genesis chapter 1. Here are a few of the verses.
Gen 1:2-5
2 And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.
3 And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.
4 And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.
5 And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

When God called forth light darkness was already in existence. (Genesis 1:2)

But with the creation of light (Genesis 1:3) darkness could now be seen too. When God divided the light from the darkness in Genesis chapter 1 they formed or created two separate things and they are no longer just one containing both. They were cut apart as the original meaning of the Hebrew word *bārā'* "to create" means. When you separate something, when you cut it apart or divide it you no longer have one item but two or more. You have created at least 2 things by separating or cutting them apart, by dividing them. So when you read Isaiah 45:7 I form the light and create darkness… you have to do the word search and study it out to see this is referring to Creation. By God calling forth this light both light and darkness became visible….were now created for all eyes physically to see. This is the light God called day and the darkness He called night.

So as you can see darkness always existed as Genesis 1:3 says but also God created darkness when he called forth light and divided it from the light and both could be physically seen.

****Just a note. Isaiah 45:7 also says the Lord created evil. This is done because He created that which was good and perfect first but then sin corrupted it. So out of what He created evil was birthed…was created.*****

So all questions will be addressed here this also was asked on Telegram:

Just a quick observation at time in the clip 42:56 as she is talking she says let me stop I didn't write this when she talking about the darkness so if she didn't write that part of what she was reading who did can someone answer thanks?

Here is my reply:
This would mean I have had multiple dreams and visions plus conversations with Father God and Jesus Christ my Lord but He didn't say that particular thing in this particular dream. I do not share everything I receive as I am not told to share every dream, conversation or vision or even teaching. Please try and test this in Jesus Christ's Name. Then do as Father God, Jesus Christ or sweet Holy Spirit leads. I stand behind what was shared in Jesus Christ's mighty Name. But Lord willing I am praying if I am to step in with the understanding in His great Name.

Please take this to Jesus Christ in prayer and try/test the spirits as the Word of God says.
God bless.
Vicki Goforth Parnell 7-22-24

I'm Severing the Head Off Babylon 7-22-24@2:11 PM

Now is the time daughter that I begin severing the head off Babylon. Disconnecting its life force! Unfaithful, unfaithful babylon. Daughter, focus your attention and eyes upon Israel. Babylon, it's dead! Babylon is no more. I've seen.... I've seen her atrocities. I've seen her secret hidden sins that they think I do not see or smell. The stink of it is revolting.

I am a holy God. I am Just and Righteous, I am the Creator. I am the Creator of the angels. I am the Creator of this world. I am the Creator of the human beings, the beast of the fields. I am the Creator of the flying critters as you call them daughter. The mosquitoes and the bugs and such like. I am the Creator of the fowls of the air and those things that live in the sea.

I AM THE CREATOR!!!

Not lucifer, not man. Everything they must do, everything that they create is from something I originally created because when I speak it happens. Because I am God! I am God of all. I am of infinite power and wisdom.

Israel, Israel I see your sins. And your sins have also reached My Heavens. And your refusal and failure to repent and to accept My Son as your Messiah, as your Lord and Savior has brought you to this point in My written Holy Word. You shall soon find yourself surrounded by your world, your enemies! Those that are able.

I shall allow you to embrace and run after the Antichrist. The false Messiah and he will turn and he will rend you. And he will shame you and disfavor you and you will come running to Me when My Son sets His foot down on the Mount Olives and He comes and fights for your unfaithful hearts because I love you. Netanyahu shall lead the Israeli people to be....to embrace the man of sin and the false messiah. Upon your world are many false messiahs, false saviors that operate in the spirit of error and Antichrist which are one in the same.

Daughter Babylon, your nation which you still call America is no more. It has been written out of existence. Now it's come to term. I shall divide her inside and out as I have spoken. I shall divide her land, I shall divide her people. The people….brothers and sisters shall rise up against one another. States upon States shall rise up against one another. They will turn upon the government.

When I send My great earthquake during the time of the Great Day of My Son the Risen Lamb, His Day of Wrath, My Great Day I will divide you America..... Babylon. I will divide her physically. I will overflow your banks with tidal waves and tsunamis. But I shall let you remain a float long enough for those that will come to Me, through My Son Jesus Christ to come. And

those that were left behind by their own failure to let go of the world and failed to repent who depended on other people to get them to Heaven. That's not how it works..... It's the 2nd Exodus daughter.

I shall divide Babylon inside and out. And it's only through the covenant, the lifelong brotherhood covenant that Netanyahu and president Trump have that will keep your nation still going. But even in all this to the public eye America.....Babylon has turned from Israel. This covenant between Netanyahu and Trump is strong. America will not be able to help. To help daughter Israel when God and Magog fully surrounds and this war begins. Daughter most people do not realize this war is not going to be just a quick little war. It's going to be a war that travels through time. Not days, daughter but many days.

But this is a time I begin severing the head off babylon. I will sever the silver cord of life to this nation. This ungodly, filthy, heathenistic, pagan worshiping, idolatrous nation. My sword has already begun falling daughter and I'm going for the jugular vein first thing. The jugular vein daughter, the heart of the people, the money first.

I have warned My people. I warned My people who would listen of devastation and tragedy. Daughter you have warned as well as others. There are suitcase nukes with rogue devices. I have warned of My impending darkness that shall unleash daughter, that shall unleash more than My children realize.

Daughter there is only a fraction, a tenth approximately. A 10th for your understanding that's allowed already on your earth. More has come as the end time comes but at one time there was only allowed a tenth of all fallen angels, demons, and nephilim on your part of the world. You're part of the firmament on the earth. Behind the spiritual barrier is where the others were left and stayed.

Now I've warned your world. I've warned babylon. I've warned Israel. I'm warning the world. My flaming sword of justice has already begun striking Babylon but it will cover the whole world. Not one nation will be left untouched because there's not one nation that is pure and devoted to me the living God Jehovah, Yahweh, Elohim, Creator of all.

Daughter I know at times I speak to you and My Son speaks to you. We are one. We are of One daughter. One spirit, One mind. We are One mind and My Son and My Spirit are One. And in this you do not have to understand it but We will always work in perfect unity.

The sword has fallen upon babylon. The sword has fallen and now I begin the severing. I begin with the head and then I take the limbs off. I take the heart! The heart daughter remember is connected to the spiritual and the physical. The heart of this people is filthy lucre and idol

worship. When the nukes go off I take the heart and it will not be prevented. Warn My children to be ready. I'm coming for them. I'm coming for those who are ready. And if you're not ready then know when hell is released you're going to be right in the middle of horrors you have no idea of what to expect.

When you look at it in your eyes daughter if originally I allowed only 10% and only a few have been released as end time days increased you're actually looking at in your understanding 80% that's going to be released when My darkness descends. 80% daughter and it only took 10% to leave the world astray. Warn My people daughter, warn My people.

Verses
Jeremiah 51:42; 52-56; Isaiah 8:19 22 Matthew 24:24 Jeremiah 50: 22-28; 31-32; 35-43; Matthew 24:15-21; Jeremiah 12:12; 47:6; 1 Timothy 3:8; 1 Peter 5:2-3; Titus 1:10-11; 2:13-15; 3:4; 1 Timothy 6:9-10; Nehemiah 9:6; Psalms 19:1; Hebrews 1:10; Isaiah 42:5; Jeremiah 51:13; Isaiah 14:24; 27; Luke 21:20; Zechariah 14:1-21; John 10:30

An Official Death Certificate from the Angel Gabriel 7-23-24@5:48 PM

I'm here to pray my lovely Jesus Christ.

"Daughter of Zion, of faith. Daughter of faith." "Gabriel?"

I see the angel Gabriel standing before me in full gold, shiny, holy armor that radiates with the glory of God in Heaven. He has his left hand upon the hilt of his sword as if he had just sheathed it. There are four other angels with him all dressed in shiny, holy armor as well. When I look up and make eye contact with him from where I had been praying, kneeling on the floor he nods his head and speaks.

"Daughter of Zion I bring you a message from Heaven's Courts." "I'm listening Gabriel." He turns to the four Angels behind him with their golden intricately carved Archer bows and nods his head. They immediately vanished from the room. My son is in the next room. I don't know if he will hear us.

Gabriel's Angel turns back to me and says, "Daughter of faith and of Zion the time has come to make another official announcement from the Courts of Heaven. Will you deliver it?" "I will Gabriel if Jesus Christ will help me." "You know the Risen Lamb helps all His children who will let Him. I smiled slightly at Gabriel as I wiped the tears from my eyes with the tissue from a nearby box of Kleenex. "I'm listening Gabriel. May I ask where did the other four Angels go who are with you?"

He smiled a warm smile of kindness that reached his blue eyes but I could still see the seriousness there as well. He's on business for Father God in Heaven but he took time to answer my question. "Daughter of Heaven they have been sent to scout the area for any random enemy. You are well protected and hidden here and it has enraged the enemy's forces because they still cannot locate you though they have utilized all their demon scouts, networking, electronics, and technology. The Great God of All, the Almighty I AM has commanded you to be hidden. So shall it be. But there are those who wander on their normal assignments in their territory. This is what they're watching for."

"Thank you Father God and thank you Gabriel." He nodded his head and then reached for a thin, tube-like container I now see that somehow attached to the right side of his belt. He takes it in his hands and I see there is a hook type latch about midways on the slender part of the tube. On each end looks like a greenish gold color end cap that has three levels to each with the smallest on top. Then a medium size, then the largest that's connected to the slender tube-part of the container. I feel it's a scroll container of sorts but I've never seen one like this before that Gabriel has brought this time.

The outside of the tube shaped body is solid white. It has a red corded string on one end. I watched as he quickly opened the small latch and I heard what sounded like a small whoosh of air coming out of it. He lifts up one part and I see a thin rolled up piece of paper with some type of seal holding it closed. The seal is dark green and he breaks it easily with his hands. He reaches in and pulls out the small rolled up paper inside and shuts the tube scroll holder and attaches it back to his belt and its original spot. He begins unrolling the paper.

"That's strange, it looks like there is more than one sheet of paper or parchment, whatever it is." The paper appears to be a golden tan with some colors lighter in areas and others darker of the same golden tan color but in varying shades. Gabriel looked at me. "Yes Gabriel I'm ready."

"Hear ye oh inhabitants to the Earth, of this world that the Righteous Creator and Judge, the Almighty Creator Elohim, Yahweh, Jehovah God has spoken. Hear the word from your God and His Son Lord and Ruler of all, Savior and King Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha'Mashiach the world's Messiah."

"Your sins were weighed, you were warned.
Your case was heard, you were warned.
Your verdict of guilty was determined, you were warned.
You were called to repent and turn back to your God and Creator through His Son Jesus Christ the Sacrificial Lamb of for your sins. Few have complied. Those that have and are growing closer to their God through the Lamb of God His Son you are to watch for your time of departure which shall occur during the ending and beginning of a new day. A day which only the Holy Creator and Almighty I AM knows of when it is to occur. Even though the season of its time has been revealed to many of the Lamb's holy children made righteous in Him."

"In this verdict of guilty upon your world of ungodly and adulterous nations one filth has risen above them all in its lewd debauchery, callous lifestyles of chasing after pleasures for self but also for the heinous acts of the murder of the innocent, the capturing and selling of souls, the adopting of the ungodly, unholy evil ways of the fallen Angels who no longer worship or acknowledge Jehovah God, the Supreme of All and His Holy Son and Righteous Judge Jesus Christ as their God, Savior, and Lord." (Referring to where repeatedly the Holy Bible says Father God and Jesus Christ are One.)

"This nation is Babylon once known as America in the history books of your world. This is the official announcement that judgment's hand is set and will not be stopped. It shall continue pouring down upon your world increasing until it reaches the Lamb's white hot wrath. The Great Day of the Lord written about in the Holy Word of God also known by some as the Scripture of Truth."

"Hear you now oh world and inhabitants above and under the firmament's Heaven, land, and waters. This is the official announcement of the demise of the horrible and evil nation of Babylon. She is being divided inside by her people within and shall be ripped into pieces, divided in its physical land. This is the civil war that has already begun inside babylon's walls of people against people, state against states, governments, states, and people warring against one another."

"I present to you this official document, daughter of Faith from Heaven's Courts. Please sign it as official witness and representative of Heaven's Courts. As well as a daughter of the earth and one born inside the land walls of Babylon once called America."

Gabriel pulls the sheet of paper from behind the one he's reading and he hands it to me. As I take it he produces from somewhere I didn't see a long slim golden reed shaped stick. I take it also when he hands it to me and on one end I can see now a sharp point. It's some kind of writing pen. It's delicate and looks like it's made of gold. The paper reads, "Death certificate!"

"Oh no, Gabriel!" "Daughter of Zion please read the document and then sign on the space that says official witness." "My full name as I'm known by?" "Yes daughter of faith." "Gabriel this is a death certificate for Babylon but it also has America and the United States listed as other names once known by." "That is to ensure the document stands officially in all realms and in eternity."

"It says, Upon this day of receipt Babylon begins taking its last breath of life. Her life is being terminated for all the crimes created against mankind, against themselves in the defiling of their bodies, and hearts. For the capture, torturing, and murder of the innocent both young and old. For the practicing of witchcraft, divination, and idol worship. Their sins outweigh those of many nations combined."

"Mercy was given.
Grace was given.
Time was given for all to repent and mend their ways.
Babylon has only sunk further into her degradation and debauchery of sin. This is the notice of her impending death. Her head of power will be severed, her heart removed. Her people divided. Her land divided, bombed, invaded, encased with famine, plagues, and illnesses. Her homes shall go to her enemies, her people hunted. Her people shall lay dying in the streets. No food shall be available. And at the appointed time after the Risen Lamb with His Heavenly host, 144,000, and two witnesses reach all they can inside her walls and the 2nd Exodus is complete from her walls, her death shall be finalized by drowning. Sinking into the waters, seas of the deep to rise no

more. Thus this is the official notice of death for Babylon the harlot, the unfaithful land that forgot her God to pursue her adulterous lovers of both land and fallen angels."

"Daughter of Zion, you are shaking. Peace be unto you." Tears filled my eyes. "Daughter Zion, why are you crying when you know more than most of the evil hearts and their doings in your nation of America known as Babylon to Heaven's Courts?" "Oh Gabriel it's for all my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ who will have to endure all this."

"Daughter Zion it will have been by their own choice to be here because the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ and the Holy God Almighty and of Everlasting power have warned all repeatedly." You're right Gabriel. I will sign this document, this death certificate as official witness and I do it in my lovely Jesus Christ's Name." The reed-type gold writing pen appears to actually write liquid gold of some form but my writing is smooth and my name is clear. As I look at it one last time I know it won't be long now because these things have already been occurring here in America. Her heart.... her money is already failing.

"Here Gabriel." He took the signed death certificate for babylon....America and then the gold reed writing pen and signed a spot opposite of where I signed on the paper. He let me see him sign it. He places it back behind the other paper then speaks lifting his head toward the Heavens. "It's done, Lord God Almighty of all Ages and Creator of all." Then he begins speaking once again.

"At the signing of this official death certificate for Babylon her days have now become numbered without any changeable date and is in accordance with the end timeline created by the Majestic Creator of all, Jehovah God upon creation of the world the Earth and all its firmament. The firmament being the Heaven yet also the base of man's world called the Earth." Then he takes a small horn shaped trumpet or shofar from his right side that was hanging more toward the back of his waist, raises it to his lips and blows it one long solemn yet jovial blast. Then he reattaches it to his belt with the paper still in his left hand. He rolls them back up quickly.

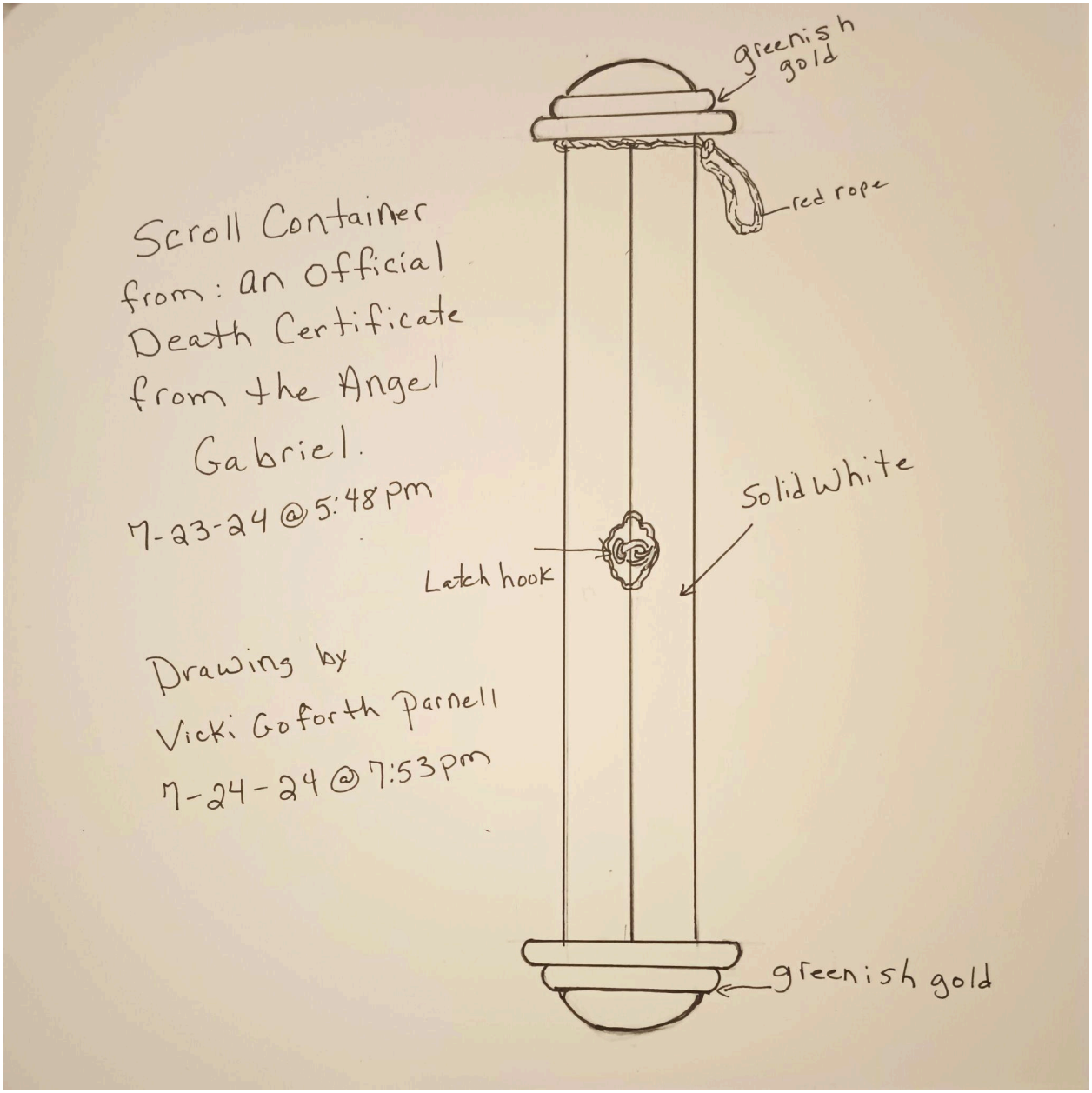
"Gabriel do I need a copy of the death certificate we signed for babylon, for America?" He looked at me with serious eyes and replied, "No. Once it's signed and recorded in Heaven's Courts all notices will go out also to the kingdom of darkness, to lucifer and antichrist directly so they will know the command has been given for your nation's demise." "I understand."

He hooks the latch quickly, enclosing the papers inside the white, tube-like scroll container then said, "Daughter Zion you know it's not long before the blows begin coming quicker for your nation. I am to remind you as holy witness of God, though you will aid in the 2nd Exodus from time to time here in Babylon your full focus is your assignment in Israel. You have been allowed to still sound off warnings for this evil nation because the Risen Lamb still has faithful children

here." "I know and for this I'm grateful." "Now I must go," Gabriel said as the four other Angels reappeared inside this room. He nodded his head at me as well as the other four angels. "Goodbye Gabriel." Now they're gone and I feel weak but also so very heavy hearted.

Verses

Revelation 18:13; 20-24; Psalms 9:15-20; 145:20; Romans 6:23; Ezekiel 33:11-23; Isaiah 28:15 23; Ezekiel 13:18-23; Proverbs 11:19; Jeremiah 51:6-18; Revelation 17:5; Luke 1:19



8 Black Suitcases and More Dream 7-24-24 to 7-28-24

I dreamed again my lovely Jesus Christ and I've tried, tested, prayed, discerned, and asked You to line this up with Your Holy Word. You have! Please Holy Spirit my dear friend help me to remember and do not let me speak a word of my own.

It began when I found myself looking at 8 black suitcases all identical. All lying flat on a long white top table. There is nothing else inside here. Everything is white, very bright white. I felt compelled to take a closer look. My eyes lit up with recognition, these are the 8 black suitcases I have seen before in other dreams and visions. They are the ones containing the rogue nuclear devices.

I looked around again and everything was so white and bright. "Why are the suitcases here Jesus Christ? Have they been found? Has prayer altered the course and allowed them to be found?" I heard no answer, yet suddenly to my right of the long table with the 8 black suitcases another table appeared. It appears to be half the size of the first longer one,

I looked around again at the bright whiteness all around then back down toward the shorter table. "What!" I exclaimed in surprise and horror. There are 4 more suitcases on the table now but they are not the same as the 8 on the first table. They are similar in their build but one is a dark brown. Almost black in its color and the other 3 are solid black. No two are exactly alike on this table.

"What does it mean?" I asked out loud. I heard this reply to my question. "Eight black suitcases and 4 more." "No," I replied almost in anguish as I cried out, "but why God? Father God why? Jesus Christ my love, why?" I heard a noise to my left. The light was still bright but I could see that someone had opened a door and someone was coming through it. Yet I cannot see who it is because behind the person is more of the bright, white light. Whatever the place is, the person is entering from its a bright light too, filling it.

The door shuts behind the person suddenly on its own. Then I see before me is my lovely Jesus Christ. I'm filled with gladness but also still grieved and almost in tears from seeing the other suitcases. "Jesus Christ my love," I said in a broken voice….."But why?"

He walked over to me and pulled me gently into His arms bringing peace to my heavy heart. He began speaking gently but firmly as I laid my head on His chest. "Beloved daughter of Mine I have sent warning to different of My children, even those claiming to be Mine have warned who really gathered their information through looking at glimpses of the future by use of the fallen ones' looking glass technology. This is no longer possible for the enemy to do either to the future or the past and get a truthful picture. Your world has entered the time of great delusion that has been written about in My Holy Word."

I spoke up without moving my head off my lovely Jesus Christ. "That's in 2 Thessalonians 2:11 And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion that they would believe a lie." I said quickly. I could feel Him smile even though I didn't see it. "Yes daughter it is." Then He continued. "During the time of antichrist's rise which is now the delusion is sent so that no truth can be found or seen in these times not even for the enemy except for those who seek Me. Those who will choose me as their Lord and not antichrist or lucifer. With this time upon your world

the looking glass technology once allowed for the kingdom of darkness to possess has been removed to fulfill the written Word."

"My Word will never fail because I am the Word. The original that all originates from through My Holy Spirit when He moved upon men to write My words and those of My Father. We are One daughter in more ways than you can currently understand. "That I know my lovely Jesus Christ," I said quickly, "but may I ask why there are 4 more suitcases in addition to the original 8? Those are rogue nuclear devices aren't they?" I asked, already knowing inside my heart the answer. "Isn't 8 more than enough?" I asked as my heart began to feel so heavy inside.

He gently pushed me away so He could look at me and I dropped my eyes immediately. He is holy, I am not! He is everything while I am the least of all. "Daughter the sins of Babylon are grievous. Their actions, heinous to what they have done to the people of this world I created. Her judgment is righteous and fair for all her actions and words. She has caused the whole world to be led astray from serving the living God, My Father and rejecting Me Jesus Christ as their only way to get to My Father and to Heaven in which We abide."

"The 4 additional suitcases you see here on the smaller table are an additional 4 that your enemies inside your walls have created. These have been made and created without those in your nation's government or military that caused the creation and the hiding of the original 8 rogue devices...suitcase nukes. Those enemies inside Babylon's walls already hidden for many of your years now are under the control of the secret hidden society. But this is a preventative measure in case someone inside your nation's government once called America to Me but no more tries to alter the plans or goes soft as your world calls it."

"The secret hidden society has ordered these 4 you see on this shorter table to replace those I have warned that I would allow some of them to be found. They are to ensure that Babylon is fully crippled on the inside by these rogue devices." I looked at my lovely Jesus Christ for a moment then asked. "Will any of these 4 be found? Where will they be hidden?"

"No, daughter of Mine they will not. They were hidden right after the warning dream I gave you in your month of July, this current year you are living in now," Jesus said in a voice of serious firmness. "Will You tell me where the are hidden?" I asked hopefully.

"Daughter you have warned of the first 8 in which at least 1 or more I shall allow to be found. These 4 I shall not but because I do not without first warning My children I shall allow you to see what's been written for each one. Your enemies have used the same picture techniques to identify each location as the original 8. This is because each of the assignments to hide the first suitcases, then the second all originated from the same source. The secret hidden society who took their orders from the council of 13."

"Daughter the original 8 as I had revealed to you in past times are directly connected to your government and military. This second group daughter are some who make up the hidden moles and sleeper cells from other nations who are aiding to take your nation down inside and out, then outside in. Walk up to the table, daughter and tell Me what you see."

I looked at my lovely Jesus Christ then walked the few feet to the table. Suddenly, the room darkened and it looked like a spotlight was shining down upon the smaller table with the 4

different suitcases with the rogue nuclear devices. The only other light in the room came from my lovely Jesus Christ but He was still standing a few feet behind me.

As I look down at the table I see that each case is indeed different. The first one is dark brown and looks almost black. It has a paper below it which says, “California.” “Lord, this one says California, there’s one placed in California already. Is this a second one in this state? But there’s not any pictures,” I said quickly.

“Daughter,” He replied, “this is because these 4 will go off...currently.” My heart sank as I looked at the other 3 suitcases. Each is black and each is different. The names of the states under these are Florida and 2 that both said Texas. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say softly from behind me.

“Their sins are great of your nation daughter with only a few who have repented. Then did not once again return to the world when things didn’t happen when they believed. Instead they squandered their time and turned deeper into their sinful ways. The wages of sin is death daughter, physically and spiritually. These things must advance in the timeline of your world that Father created so time can end and sin can be eradicated forever bound in the Lake of Fire!”

“Your world is now at the point daughter of Mine that they must continue forward. When the devices, the rogue nuclear devices detonate, it will be the momentum that pushes all things over the edge where there is no stopping its fall as it continues speeding faster and faster. But daughter these things must be.”

“It’s time for My bride to come be with Me. It’s time for them to be removed before My wrath falls hard, heavy, and unwavering. I long for My bride, My children to be with Me. So does My Father. All is prepared and never again will they have to endure the heartaches of this world and all its cruelties.”

I felt His holy presence right behind me as He spoke these words to me. “Daughter, this is the time of judgment. America...Babylon has fallen already. She is spiritually dead. All that’s left is to knock her legs out from under her and that begins with the suitcase nukes hidden throughout your nation. Now daughter is the time of My return, so now is the time for what is written to come to pass.” After these words I woke up suddenly praying softly to myself.

Verses

Romans 6:23; 2 Thessalonians 2:11; Ezekiel 33:11; Job 21:13; Proverbs 29:1; Psalms 34:16; 73:19; Revelation 18; Jeremiah 51; Amps 3:6-7; Jeremiah 23:28

I Will Not Be Mocked. The Door to Grace is Shut. 7-30-24@7:16PM

I will not be mocked daughter. I will not be mocked daughter. The man of sin thinks he can openly mock Me and I will turn and look the other way. I would turn the other cheek. I'm done turning the cheek!

I am God and I am holy and I am righteous. I am humble and patient, and long-suffering. And I have strove for the souls of men. My Son has toiled and toiled….no more! Judgement's hand falls and does not stop until all is destroyed of this vile, vile wicked earth. Like Sodom and Gomorrah I shall burn their wicked places, their wicked cities…and their high altars, their high places to the ground.

Run to the mountains children, run to the mountains. I'm sending My Son. I'm sending My Son for His bride, our children, so they will escape the wrath to come. My anger is kindled! My wrath is yet to come, but I will not be mocked! This mockery, this mockery and Me stops and of My Son.

The door to grace shuts! The door to grace shuts. The door to grace shuts. My mercy is withdrawn from the wicked and the unrepented and those that serve lucifer and love the pleasures of their flesh above Me, their God and Creator. Those that scorn and mocking...and laugh at Me. And raise your fist up at me, make derision against Me and My son .....and My children. It's over!

You will cry out for mercy. You will scream and beg for mercy but My ears shall be deaf to your cries oh world, oh wicked, wicked world. The only ounce of mercy that's left and grace is for those of My children that are to come. And those that will fall down upon their faces when they realize they missed it. That their life has been a mockery of Me and of My Son. A mockery daughter.

They go to church on Sunday, raise their hand, shout hallelujah, and hit the bars on Wednesday or on Friday. They play their little poker games and gamble. I see it all. They watch their dirty movies that I would not even watch Myself if it wasn't for the fact that I can see all. Every man is giving him an amount of Grace that will come but grace's door is shut. I shut the door now. I will not be ridiculed, I will not be ridiculed by the inhabitants of the earth I created. That I own! The earth and the heavens, this firmament I created. I am owner. I spoke, My Son moved, My Spirit moved. The Earth is Mine and I will purge the world from its filth and ungodliness with fire.

It takes fire to purge and cleanse. Fire...fire to burn, fire to purify, fire to melt. Did you not learn from Sodom and Gomorrah? Wicked, wicked people now I shall rain down fire from your own devices. I shall call fire to erupt by My command upon your land and your houses. I shall cause

storms that will strike the great lightning bolts and cause fires. I will cause wars....allow war to erupt and it shall cause fires. Cities will be devastated, cities will be burned. I will cause the mountains to move and the volcanoes will erupt and I will burn..... I will burn it all. I will purge this world of its filth. Is it not written? Is it not written? By my servant and apostle Peter who walked with My Son when He walked the Earth as both God and man.

I cannot lie and I am holy. And I am just and I am righteous. Judgment's hand will never cease until it's complete. This world stands on the previces of the old expiring and the new beginning. And the new day is the Great Day of the Lamb, of My Son, of Myself. It is a day of wrath, a day of darkness, and trouble. It's a day of tribulation. Is tribulation time. Great tribulation like never seen upon the Earth.

My children repent and pray that you're worthy to escape the wrath to come. Because only the pure and the undefiled will allow My Son to bring to My Heaven. Hear Me now, it is your choice. But I will not hear the cries of those who stubbornly, repeatedly refused.....refused My Holy Spirit's pull upon your heart with His convicting power to repent of your sins. You love your sins..... live in them!

Those who are called will come. Those who are willing to give up the fleshly pleasures will come, but at what cost? You will endure judgment’s fire and wrath. Again, only mercy shall be granted to those who are Mine. Because even though this is your own choice, even though you could have been ready.....only a few are ready. Know it was your choice. It was your choice to be in this wrath that I am fixing to unleash through My Son's hands. I will not be mocked by My own creation any longer.

That includes you, fallen angels. You're about to get your just reward. You're no match for My Son for He is Me and I am Him. We are one. I am inside My Son. All power and authority has been given to Him. You are no match for My Son nor are you any match My Warriors of Light and My two witnesses. Daughter, daughter of mine I will not be mocked. It will not be ridiculed any longer. I will not be made a public spectacle for the world to laugh at anymore.....3.....2.....1.

<u>Verses</u>

Hebrews 10:26; Genesis 1:1; Isaiah 24: 21-22; Micah 1:2-4; Galatians 6:7-9; James 2:13; Hebrews 13:5; 2 Peter 3:3-14; Deuteronomy 32:19-20; Romans 2:3-11; Habakkuk 3:12-16; Zechariah 14:5; Romans 1:18-32; Matthew 28:18; 1 Peter 3:22; Hebrews 1: 4-7; John 3:35; Exodus 33:19; John 10:30; Luke 21:36

He Shall Give His Angels Charge Over You Dream 7-9-24 @ 4:45 a.m.

I woke from a dream that had immediately sent me to praying in Jesus Christ Name. I found myself at a place called The Manor. It was a grand estate with the main building itself which was to me a massive mansion was also called The Manor or Manor house. I knew going into this place this was a secret location or parts of it for the elite of our world together. Those are the council of 13, the hidden society, and antichrist, the man of sin to gather hidden away from the eyes of the public above ground.

I can see the outside of the Manor house and again it is to me a grand mansion with many rooms and levels. As a study from a distance I begin to see that there are expensive vehicles parked in the front. The front parking lot that is across from the main door is in the shape of an outward half circle. As well as the one on the left and the right of the manor house. This would be a place that world dignitaries, leaders, royalty, the elite of our world would gather.

All three parking lots are full with these expensive vehicles. There must be some type of gathering going on. "Jesus Christ my love is this why I'm here? Is there something You're wanting me to see?"I began to feel a gentle breeze blowing around me but I couldn't help but notice it was not blowing in the grass, trees, or bushes nearby. The wind is only surrounding me. "Holy Spirit my friend." I said quickly as I felt the wind growing closer around me in a holy hug.

"Do I need to go inside or wait outside? Is there something I need to see out here?" I heard a still small voice in the wind around me whisper, You have seen the outside, commit it to your memory. Now you must go inside daughter Zion," Holy Ghost Spirit said to me in a small but firm voice of authority. "Okay," I replied, "but how am I to get in and sing? Surely they have sentry guards or some other type of surveillance here," I said to my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit.

"Yes they do daughter of Zion but I shall cover you and you shall enter unseen," He replied in a voice of authority. ""If you were able to keep my lovely Jesus Christ from passing through a mob of people that wanted to kill him in Luke 4 unseen you can certainly do it for me my friend," I replied to my dear Holy Spirit. Where do I enter?" I asked quickly. "Daughter Zion through the front doors," Holy Ghost said to me. "The front doors!" I exclaimed. "Are you sure?" I asked, then stopped and said, "Forgive me. If You say through the front doors then I shall do exactly that in Jesus Christ's Name because all things are possible to him that believes. Faith is the key to operating in obedience and not doubt." "You are correct in this daughter of Zion. Now let's go," Holy Spirit responded.

I looked around cautiously and began walking to the front doors. About midways I heard a noise. There is a vehicle pulling up. I looked around carefully as I felt a brief moment of panic but I heard Sweet Holy Spirit's reassuring voice speak to me these words. "It's okay Daughter of Zion,

you will not be seen and the car's arrival is needful. Keep walking." I continued walking forward at an even pace. The long black sedan type vehicle has stopped. A man in a black suit has gotten out of the driver's seat which is on the right of the vehicle and opens the back car door. He stands straight and still as someone gets out of the back.

It's a man dressed like an Arabian sheik. He is one. I recognize his face from other of these type meetings. His dark hair, beard, and mustache. Every time I've seen him the word "prince" has appeared over his head. I'm almost to the black sedan when Holy Spirit whispers to me. "Walk behind the Prime Minister and follow him through the open door. Someone will come out shortly before he gets to the door to grant him access. "Okay," I said confidently but not feeling it fully. Faith is taking a step into the unknown I've always said but it just so happens the unknown this time is one of the enemy's very own locations.

Two men came out of the front doors of the Manor house to greet the Arabian dress man who is surprisingly alone except for the driver who has climbed back into the sedan and is driving it toward the left parking lot. Apparently he already knew where he would be parking. They usher in the Saudi Arabian man leaving the door open long enough for me to slide into its opening unseen as one of the men took one more quick look outside and spoke into some type of communication device he was wearing on his right wrist. I heard him speak, "Secured. That's the last one to arrive. We're ushering him directly to the meeting room." He paused for a moment then replied, "Affirmative."

The man nodded to the second man beside the Arabian Prince. The second man spoke to the prince, "Your Royal Highness, they are waiting for you. Please follow me. We will be using the hidden passages because there are some gathered here that have not been granted full access to all that we will discuss directly with the chosen one. Our king chosen to lead us into a one world united in all ways by the dark lords." The prince nodded his head and began following the man as if it was something he had done many times before. They walked through the Grand foyer then entered a room on the right. I wait for a few minutes then peek through the still open door. They're gone! I heard nothing! There's no one inside the spacious room. "What! Where'd they go? Wait! The man said "hidden passages, now what?" I asked as I looked around the massive room.

This must be either a library or a study because there are many tall shelves filled with rows of books where you need a ladder to reach the top rows. And there is I saw now a sliding ladder that I assume rolls on wheels or a sliding system on each of the tallest shelves inside the room. I looked around again and carefully considered in my mind all the places I hidden passage could be. Well, almost every wall has bookshelves. To the right though is also a fireplace. It could be behind the bookshelves or fireplace or even under the beautiful rugs covering the polished marble looking floor.

"Holy Spirit which way?" I decided to ask because I'm not going to try to figure this out on my own but do as Proverbs 3: 5-6 tells me. I will let Holy Spirit, my sweet friend, direct my path. "That is a wise choice, daughter of Zion," Holy Spirit responded, having read my thoughts and answered them. "Walk to the fireplace Daughter of Zion and look down at the shiny polished heart before the fireplace," Holy Spirit commanded. I walk quickly over to the beautiful fireplace and look down at the shiny white with gray marble hearth. I didn't see anything.

"Holy Spirit, what am I looking for?" I ask quickly, wanting to find the hidden secret passage before someone else enters and I'm possibly discovered. "Daughter of Zion examine the hearth again more closely," Holy Ghost commanded in a firm yet gentle voice. I complied immediately this time lowering myself to get a better look. "Scuff marks!" I exclaimed in a low tone of voice. "They're barely noticeable but it's up close to the actual fireplace itself," I mused out loud. "So the hidden passage will swing inward or else I would see more scuff marks and possibly in an arch," I said. "You are correct daughter of Zion," Holy Ghost replied. "Okay we found it but how do I open it?" I asked."If you will run your hand under the right of the fireplace mantle you will find a small groove there that most people would mistake as a natural part of the material of the mantle. It's not. Push it in and the fireplace will open," Sweet Holy Spirit finished. I quickly found what felt like a slight dip indentation underneath.

Though I heard no noise the fireplace swung instantly inward to reveal a lit tunnel when I pressed the button upward. "Jesus Christ keep me protected and under Your Blood," I said as I dove into the secret passage. The door behind me closed immediately and I understood there is some type of pressure plate mechanism or system that causes the door to shut itself upon entering. Suddenly the dim lights inside the tunnel brightened and I froze instantly in place. "Daughter of Zion it is okay. They are using a form of the diamond of power to lighten the tunnels. When the door is shut close they're programmed to become brighter." "Holy Spirit The diamond of powers are nephilim and fallen ones, the dark Lord's technology aren't they? I have been shown them before," I said. "Yes Daughter of Zion they are."

I begin walking quickly through the tunnel way praying in Jesus Christ Name the whole time. Suddenly the tunnel opens up to an area where it continues to my left. To my right though is a door, a metal door and above it or symbols. Symbols I recognize as belonging to the nephilim and fallen ones' language. I look further to my right and there are two more metal doors spaced far apart. Above the one closest to me I am able to read and understand the writing of the fallen angels language. It reads, "Gathering place." "Gathering place!" I explained. "This must be where the meeting is being held, but how do I know for sure?" I asked out loud. "Holy Spirit, is this the correct door?" But this time He didn't answer. "Uh-oh that usually means I'm about to be tested or need to figure this out using all I've been taught so far by Jesus Christ and Sweet Holy Spirit."

I walked cautiously over to the middle doors as I thought to myself, "Maybe I can hear if there are people talking through the door." I got as close as I could without touching it. Nothing! I can't hear a thing. Holy Spirit," I said but again no answer came. I reached up with my hands and laid my ear upon the door carefully. It sounds like there's movement inside. Suddenly before I could do anything else or react the door opened upward and I went tumbling very ungracefully into the floor. I landed on my hands and knees. I looked up and to my astonishment and horror there stood antichrist. The man of sin himself all dressed up in another tailor-made black suit, black shiny shoes, a spiffy black tie, and a crisp white shirt. It looked like he was dressed for some type of gala event.

He's looking at me with a mocking grin as he slowly claps his hands together. Then he speaks in his seductive voice that to me makes me want to throw up. "There you are once again on your knees before me daughter of faith, of Zion, of Heaven's Court." Then he laughed, throwing his head back enjoying the predicament I found myself in. I scrambled to my feet while declaring, "I'm not bowing or kneeling before you ever! Jesus Christ is my Lord. You know as well as I do that both times this has happened is when I have fallen and you just happen to be there," I snapped at him. "Oh come now daughter of faith you have said yourself there's no such thing as coincidences."

Before I could respond he began speaking. "There's no way out of this room. I knew the God of Heaven and His filthy cuss cuss cuss cuss cuss Nazarene Son wouldn't resist the opportunity to send you to spy on us so He can warn His pitiful, precious children of our evil plans. This time you have been led like a bee to honey and I have the bee trap." I glared at him as he continued to speak. "Why would the God you love and serve so obediently allow you to walk into my trap? Hmmm," he said. "There's a purpose and a reason for all Father God and Jesus Christ my love does. I don't have to understand it but I do have to trust Them, which I do," I said boldly.

He smiled another mocking smile and replied. "Yet here you are. Where are your angel friends? I don't detect them. Where is the Spirit of God that guides and lives inside you? Have they not went silent to your ears?" Before I could respond antichrist began speaking again so smug was he feeling and having trapped me inside this room with him. "You have been like a festering thorn in my side I have been unable to remove daughter of faith. I thought your precious Nazarene would have protected you better." I started to respond at this moment but then I heard Holy Spirit speak in a whisper to me. "No, Daughter of Zion, listen and keep him talking. In his prideful arrogance he will as your world says "spill the beans" of all you have come to know. You are not alone, for I am here with you."

Relief washed over me. I glared more intently at antichrist but kept my mouth firmly shut closed. I didn't like being this close to evil, he is evil personified. His eyes filled with a look of triumph

mistaking my silence as an unwilling surrender with no way to escape. He began to gloat over his prowess in trapping me. I was praying silently to Jesus Christ in His Name while waiting until I heard or knew what to do. Do I speak or be quiet? I didn't like being so close to this wicked evil man of sin and he knew it. I couldn't keep it from showing in my eyes I knew.

"Daughter faith," he said, addressing me by one of my names I'm known by in Heaven. "I must say I never realized the God of Heaven or His filthy cuss cuss Son would have trusted you, an insignificant speck to the secrets of the ice barrier wall or the truth of capturing souls. Tell me what more did He tell you? No better yet let me rip it out of your mind, your soul's mind with the dark lord's technology," and he laughed horribly, taking great delight in such a torturous act. I heard Holy Spirit say softly, "Now is the time to speak Daughter of Zion." I responded boldly because even if I didn't see or feel Jesus Christ or His Holy Ghost's presence I knew They would not leave me.

"Man of sin, that will never happen. My God will protect me. He loves me. I trust Him." "Yet here you are," he said again with a sneer. "Here you are as my captive Daughter of Zion," he said, saying another of my names given to me by Heaven's Courts in a mocking tone of voice. "The looking glass technology has been one of the greatest gifts presented to our world to those loyal to the dark lords but few know the real power that was behind it while it worked. And we suspect, I suspect your prayers and possibly others of the cuss cuss Son of God that led you to pray and it was now removed from our hands." I smiled at his words and replied. "I thought you kept tabs on my every word and move? That's not so easy when my Father God hides me from your kingdom of darkness. You're behind too because if you had kept up as you say you do you would have known that the reason you no longer have your looking glass technology is because it's the time of the strong delusion written in 2 Thessalonians 2:11." He spat out, "I know the scripture well."

I cut in and said, "Then you also know the part where it finishes by saying, "that they should believe a lie." And verse 12 "that they might be damned to believeth not the truth." This means the truth of Jesus Christ, what He is done, and who He is with no other truth being available. Not even seen through your once mighty looking Glass technology." Antichrist let out a string of vulgar words as he drew closer to me. He spat these words angrily but never tried to touch me. I should have known there was a twist on those words. That filthy Nazarene always spoke in hidden parables. Nevertheless," he said regaining his composure, "I have you and I will fracture your mind and have you caged as my prize possession," he declared triumphantly.

"No...you won't! I have the mind of Christ. Nor will you use my soul's mind like those trapped inside the spirit barrier wall where they're held captive. I do know what goes on inside the ice barrier wall because Jesus Christ has shown me. It's through the demons who have no physical body who look into the minds or pieces of the soul's mind the intellectual part of it where the

choice is made to accept Jesus Christ as their Lord. The fallen angels can be pulled through cracks in the barrier wall by technology such as the portal particle accelerators like found at CERN with assistance from your kingdom but they cannot enter into the actual Spirit ice barrier like the disembodied demons can."

"Inside the ice spirit barrier wall also contains a timeline for Earth from beginning to the end. The past and the future by God's command. It's already spoken into existence and we know this by books in the Holy Bible like Daniel and Revelation that tell of seeing the ending of time and our world's fate. The demons inside the spirit barrier ice wall can look into the soul's mind or pieces of it trapped and placed in some part of the timeline including the past or the future and see what these minds are observing. This is different from those that are given false realities to live by the demons. They're able to retrieve what's being seen and projected into the looking glass items which are made out of one or more parts that have demons actually inhabiting them. So their presence can never be separated from these objects. They are called accursed items I've learned."

"This is how the demons inside the spiritual wall barrier can look inside the trapped soul's mind and send the images to the looking glass demon that's part of the device revealing the past or future. But only the parts Father God has allowed to keep you on His timeline of things. It's also the same with the looking glass psyop technology and my souls are a selling commodity in our world. By capturing souls one can look in the past for the future. Now though you cannot see a truthful picture. The person seeing the glimpses of the past and future in the psyop technology are demon possessed. The demons in the barrier ice spirit wall connect to those possessed and in times past projected the true images. Not anymore. You're looking glass privileges have been officially revoked by the Kingdom of God on Jesus Christ's orders."

He looked at me in surprise then said. "I see I've underestimated Him and you. I'll not do it again. You still came all this way only to have your God to forsake and abandon you," he said with an evil twisted grin upon his face. "You have failed and will never be able to reveal to the world any more of those things we discuss in secret. I have called together those loyal to me and the cause of uniting the world into one system of the highest ranks. You must have witnessed his Royal Highness the prince of Saudi Arabia arrived but there's so many here that you have no real idea who we have turned to our cause. The time has come for me to be crown leader of this world above ground and not only ruling below and partial secret from the shadows. The time of my coronation is set and it begins with the fall of your nation America."

"Because if she is still a strong leader, the head superpower leading this world then when the judgment of the filthy Nazarene falls more and the calamities and destruction continues that we ourselves have created then the world will look for America to lead. We cannot allow this so she must and will be taken down. We have already corrupted your nation from the inside out. Now

we shall move upon her and take her down physically. We have a set plan of events that begins with the hidden suitcases within your nation's walls that activates it. Once they have been detonated in your nation's various states then the United States total collapse will not be preventable. When the darkness descends for three days sent by the command of the God of Heaven and it lifts, the world will be given over to me to rule because it is written in His book of law."

Before I could think I spoke out, "You mean the Holy Bible. The Scripture of Truth, the Word whose original sits in the heaven ruling and reigning in true power as Lord of lords and King of kings. Not only in Heaven but over Earth too. You know who I'm talking about..... Jesus Christ the real Lord and Savior of our world." "Shut up," he screamed, getting directly in my face, seething in his anger and hatred for my lovely Jesus Christ and me. "Don't say that name again or I will gut you from head to toe," he screamed in a lethal voice. Holy Ghost boldness rose up inside of me but I paused and asked silently, "Holy Spirit may I speak?" "Yes daughter Zion speak on, but only what I say."

"Man of sin your time may have come but you will never be in full control. You still have to answer to the God of Heaven as all do on His Earth," I said quickly. "My earth," he yelled at me, upset because I would dare speak back to him or not cower in fear at the evil power he possessed. He abruptly stopped then said through clenched teeth, "I shall take your nation down. I will burn it down with not only these hidden suitcases but I will cause other nations loyal to me to rain down more nuclear weapons when I give the orders for the war against America to begin." I called him by his real name and said boldly. "All that you can order is only what Father God and Jesus Christ allows and no more. So what you will be doing is simply fulfilling the written and spoken word of God in His timeline for the end of days."

In Revelation 18 we are told Babylon which is America falls, burns within 1 hour. Yet Jesus Christ has spoken to me and others of His true children this nation shall be burned by fire in many ways. In the end at some point or another after whichever disaster hits first and doesn't cause the cities to be burned then if not before most will be when America is attacked then invaded because our nation as a whole is indeed wicked, corrupt and evil. So whether it's your orders to launch nuclear missiles by Putin's hands or the extreme heat, the cities being invaded with the invading armies burning them down, or whatever else Father God decides it will still be on the commands of Father God and His Son Jesus Christ for it to be done. You are simply fulfilling your part in His created timeline of things until time on Earth expires."

His brows furrowed into an angry scowl and hatred filled his blue eyes, then suddenly he stopped and smiled speaking in a deadly voice. "How can you believe that all you have said is true when it's written in your Holy Bible in Hebrews 13:5 that He, the filthy Nazarene will never leave you nor forsake you? You are standing here before your known enemy facing me alone," he said in a

seductively yet smug voice. I looked at him and smiled back and spoke boldly. "You're the one who keeps saying I'm alone, I didn't. Holy Spirit, the same Spirit of God of power that was inside of Jesus Christ is right here inside of me. He hasn't left me alone." "He will not do you any good though because you're trapped in this room with no way to escape, he said with a sneer. Enough of this," he continued. He paused slightly for a moment and Sweet Holy Spirit whispered to me, "Time to go Daughter of Zion. He's calling for reinforcements, they'll be here momentarily." "Thank you," I replied silently as I looked at antichrist who still had a smug smile of satisfaction on his face. He reminded me of a child who will throw a temper tantrum and the parents give in to the child's tantrum and give them what he wants. But he is so very wrong for I know I'm not alone.

"I'm sorry," I said quickly, "but I won't be staying here for your friends' arrival. Holy Spirit says it's time to go." Antichrist looked surprised but then started laughing as he said, "Just how do you expect to escape my trap?" "Oh," I said, "with their help." Then there appeared two mighty angels of God that now make themselves visible. One stood on each side of me. The one on the left I noticed is brown-haired with green eyes and is holding a very large hammer called the carbuncle with a red stalactite type end. I've seen it before. The other has darker hair and is wielding a double-edged flaming sword. The brightness from both Angels made antichrist shrink back and wince. I know both these angels having met them before. "You've heard of Michael the archangel and Raphael," I said to him joyfully.

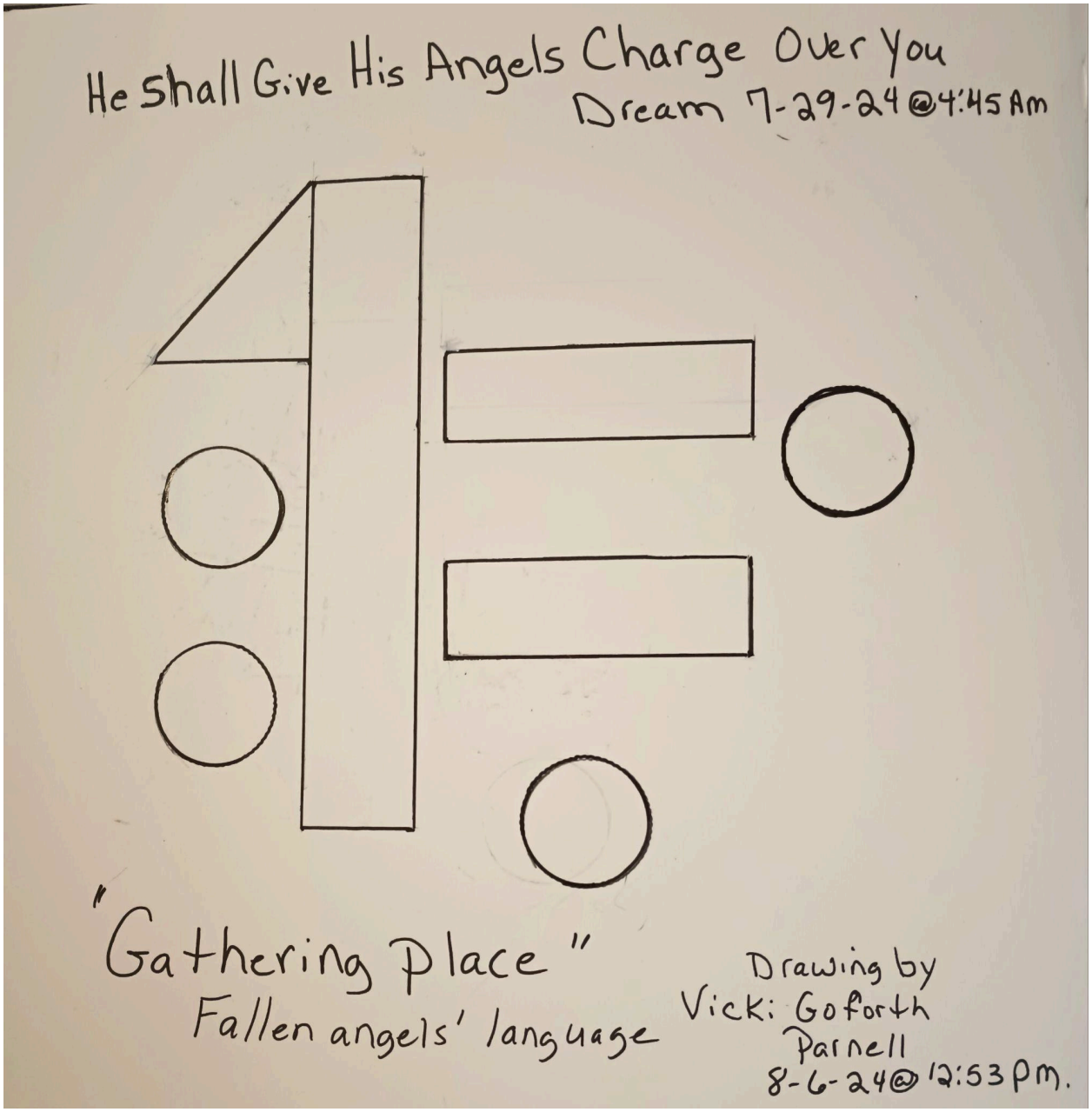
Rage filled his face as he made a lunge for my throat but immediately I was picked up by the angel Raphael with the Angel Michael in the rear. "Not today menacing, it's not her appointed time, " Michael the archangel said to him. “It's not over,” antichrist yelled. “I will kill you,” he screamed. “Not tonight you won't,” I replied back just as we entered some type of portal and I found myself sitting wide awake in my bed. Thank you sweet Holy Spirit for letting me see the Holy Angels of God and keeping any Christ eyes blinded. You're welcome Daughter of Zion, the man of sin was foolish to believe his own lie that the Almighty God of Heaven or His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb of God would ever leave one of their little ones alone. Even in death They are with those who are Theirs."

<u>Verses</u>

Psalms 34:7; 91:9-11; Job 5:12; Psalms 33:10; Isaiah 32:6-7; Luke 8:17; Hebrews 13:5 Malachi 2:10-13; 2 Timothy 2:3-5; Proverbs 3:5-6; Hebrews 11:6; 10:23; Psalms 24:1-2; Job 41:11; Deuteronomy 10:14; 2 Thessalonians 2:11-12; Ezekiel 13:18-23; Revelation 18:13; 2 Corinthians 2:11; Psalms 37:7; 10:2; Daniel 2:47; Matthew 13: 34-35; Job 34:22; 1 Corinthians 4:5

The other dream I had about the diamond of power was titled "Diamond of Power Dream 12/7/22 at 6:59 p.m.

Please pray about this dream in Jesus Christ's Name and try, test, and discern it with Holy Spirit's help.God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.



3-2-1 Out of Time 8-2-24@3:59PM

3…….2……1…….The time has come. 3…….2……1…….
I give the command now daughter, now daughter now.

That which is hidden inside your United States….inside of Babylon I give the command to detonate.

To detonate
To detonate
To detonate
To detonate
To detonate
To detonate
To detonate
To detonate
To detonate
To detonate
To detonate
To detonate

To detonate daughter. Those who I am calling and pulling on your hearts, you'd better make a change and make it quick. Because I'm shutting the door to grace on all who stubbornly refuse to heed My Holy Spirit's call. And I will leave you behind when I come.

You think your garments are spotless white. They're not! You think you're pure and holy by your standards of pure and holy. That's not going to cut it daughter as you say so often.

Pure…holy…white….spotless!
That is possible through Me and Me alone.

When you accept Me into your heart I place My robe of righteousness upon you, you become perfect and flawless. It's up to you to keep it that way. I have told you how to do this in My Word, yet you half follow My Word.

Because this one does it this way. That one does it this way. This one does it this way when you should be reading My Word and doing as I have commanded.

BE YE HOLY as I am holy. Even your conversation thinks. Your thoughts are FILTHY, but a few.

Professing to love Me….and a half clad man or a half clad man walks by and you cast your eyes over in lust. These things ought not to be. You look at your neighbor's blessings and you become envious and jealous. Then bitterness wells up inside you. When you have not paid the cost they have. Some get their reward here on earth. Others get their rewards in Heaven. Which would you rather have children?
It is possible to be holy. It is possible to live a righteous life. It is possible to control the flesh through My Name Jesus Christ. It is possible……It is possible. Because as I have written all things are possible through Me and all that I have done. All that I have provided for you…My Word, My instructions so you do not have to go to hell. So you don't have to miss My triumphant return when I come for those who are ready.

I say again, you lift your hands to Me and you sing your praises, "Oh how I love Jesus," when your heart is far from Me. Your heart…your mind would rather be at home. Or going to that meal afterwards where you overeat. And you socialize, tell your dirty jokes, gossip in pretense of being a prayer request.

That's not how it works.

You have reached…..1.

It's time, it's time, it's time daughter and when these suitcase nukes, these rogue devices hidden in your nation erupt and burn your cities down it shall shake your whole world. And still many will refuse to bow and repent.

The suitcase nukes daughter, the rogue devices detonating will usher in the 3 days of darkness. As I have said, I have forwarded all this. I have forwarded all this because I am done with false worship and the strange fire being offered up to Me…..and to My Father. I am done calling out repeatedly day and night nonstop for all to come, that will come. The call has went out!

My Holy Spirit is still dealing with hearts and My Holy Spirit is destined to still deal with those to come during the time when antichrist rises to full power. Many of you because you have your eyes set and your understanding set on the ways of man you think that your life is okay. Your life is better than most. You read your Bible, you pray but do you follow the rest of the commands?

Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart. Thou shalt not covet. Thou shalt not commit adultery. Thou shalt not steal. Remember? Remember? Remember? Thou shalt not look upon a woman with lust…that goes both ways.I see it all. I see it all.

I see as you walk down the street and you see a beggar on the street. Or you see someone that is not like you because I have blessed My children so much and you look down at them. Do you

not realize you are called to help such as those? You're supposed to help the needy, feed the poor, help the widows. Instead you let your government do it. This is not right, this is not right.

Those in Babylon you don't have to worry about it much longer. I'm getting ready to burn you down because you have refused to repent. And you have led the whole world astray….what I don't flood first. I will sink you to the ground and you will never rise again.

But first I come for what's Mine. I come for those ready for Me.

And then those that will be left behind and yes, there will be many who thought they were ready and were not, I will still be merciful to you and will call you out. And will lead you to safety until the time you are to be martyred. I do this out of love even though you were a disobedient, unruly child.

Daughter, it's time. You have reached…1. It's time.

Verses

Revelation 18:4-9; 21; Jeremiah 51:42; 55; 64; 2 Corinthians 7:1; Isaiah 1:16; 1 John 1:7; Isaiah 61:10; Matthew 5:8; Psalms 26:1; Jude 24; James 4:17; Ephesians 4:31; 1 Peter 1:13-16; Proverbs 1:28-31; 2 Timothy 2:3-4; Hebrews 12:15-16; Proverbs 18:9; 19:24; 21:25; Hebrews 6:9-12; Matthew 19:27-30; 25:14-46; Psalms 73; Romans 12:10-12

Council of 13, It's Your Appointed Time 8-5-24 @ 8:28 a.m.

"Daughter I have a word of warning for the council of 13." "Jesus Christ my love I am here."

The council of 13 hides in the shadows ruling from the underworld with vast cities already built hidden from most of the common people of your world. They are in league with the fallen angels who have promised them immortality in exchange for their loyalty. This is an addition to the positions of power granted each one and a life of the world's luxuries few or will ever know. These cities are underground and underwater and cover your whole world because they understand My anger having endured it more than once as My sword of vengeance and righteous judgment fell upon your world in times past.

Council of 13 hear me now. No one is granted immortality unless granted by My Father or by Me although your lives have been extended by the manipulation of your dna, your mind swapping through such devices you have hidden underneath as the Lazarus machines, your cloning, flesh-eating techniques, cybernetics, robotics, cryogenics, Gene splicing, soul draining, blood drinking, graphing enhancing, skin enhancing, mind linking, and full-blown demon possession techniques. You know of what I speak about because nothing is hidden from Me.

Your time of extended life has ended. All have an appointment with death who were created by My Father's command and that choice for that appointment to be kept or not is in My hands, not yours. You have been deceived by the fallen angels you have devoted your lives to. I shall take most of your cities you have hidden below and crushed them with a mighty blow. You were once created human but have now become an abominable thing, each one of you. Your existence was only allowed to continue to help usher antichrist into his end time position. This time has arrived in your world. You are no longer needed!

You endure the 3 days of darkness and the horrors found within as the very demons you have embraced inside your heart torment you from inside out and others from the outside. Whether each goes through the full days of darkness or not is irrelevant because when My Great Day of Wrath begins there will be no place for the wicked to hide or the unrepented.

I shall take your cities, I shall take your wealth. I shall strip you of your power. Your fallen ones shall turn on you and then I shall take your wicked, evil lives for your abominations committed on the earth and inside the whole firmament I created, this world... have not gone unseen but My Father and Me. You will not ever have immortality on this Earth but you will have an eternity of your soul being tormented in the flames of Hell's tormenting fire, of the lake of fire to come.

No more when I allow you to breed babies, to raise children for your ritualistic abuse, and for they're innocent blood found inside them. No longer shall I allow you to eat their flesh in your

twisted belief it shall renew your bodies and minds. No longer shall I allow you to send out your file orders to slaughter the innocent people I created by the masses to appease the fallen angels you serve and increase your control because there's power in life, in the living or the taking of the blood inside. Life is found in the blood and is connected to the spirit within.

No longer shall you rule this world with a lethal iron fist O' council of 13. I strip you of your position and power now and I give them to the man of sin, the antichrist foretold in My Scripture of Truth would come. He is here! It's his time now O' council 13, not yours. Your time has expired just like others who have risen the power to pay the way for any cross to rise such as Hitler and Mussolini.

The last great actor power you shall be allowed to order will not be for a new hybrid, mutated, cybernetic, synthetic manipulated body but one I will command to be issued in the Courts of Heaven that the demons you love so well will have to obey and will sway and influence you to make the choice and decisions necessary for My commands to be followed. Then you will not be able to deny what you have known all along. They kept buried inside your mind. My Father and I are in control of what happens in Our world We created. Not mankind, nor the fallen angels, and not the demons.

Council of 13 hear me now. Your days are numbered. Your deeds have been weighed in the balance. You who many thought died for centuries of time your sins are grievous and many with no repentance found. You are guilty! You will not escape death nor My judgment's hand. There'll be no other extension of time granted through your technology, science, and such like of man or fallen angel. I give the command for your silver cord of life, the severing of your soul and spirit from your body now. When the appointed time comes death shall take you in his grip and drag your souls to hell. Your spirit shall return to My Father.

This is fair, this is just. This is righteous for I can judge no other way but by My Father's holy standards because We are One and I do His will.

Verses
Ezekiel 18:32; Psalms 139:7-8; Hebrews 9:27; Ecclesiastes 12:7; John 5:22-23; Revelation 20:12-15; Hebrews 4:13 Luke 12:2-3; 2 Timothy 4:1; 1 Kings 22:16-23; Luke 16:23-24; Ecclesiastes 3:1-2; 20-21; Hebrews 10:30-31; Ephesians 1:11; Proverbs 16:4; Job 12:10; Psalms 22:28; 115:3; Isaiah 14:24

The Narrow Path Dream 8-5-24@6:06 AM

I dreamed again Jesus Christ and I ask sweet Holy Spirit to bring it back to my memory. Let me see it again fully in my mind's eye as You have done for me so many times before. I'm standing on John 14:26; 1 John 2:27 & Isaiah 55:11.

I was taking a journey to a far off land that I was trying desperately to reach. I was taking this journey on foot, walking the whole way. I have been prepared well for this journey. I'm wearing a huge backpack on my back and comfortable, sturdy well-made hiking boots on my feet. Everything I need has been provided for me, all I have to do is the walking. During this journey sometimes there were other people that walked with me because they were heading in the same direction as I was, but mostly I walked this journey alone.

After walking a little ways of the distance I begin to have an uneasy feeling that I was being followed. I can only describe it as a sense that I wasn't alone as I walked and whoever was there didn't want to be seen. They were hiding in the shadows as we say in the south. Although I had a backpack with me I carried on my back. I never stopped to rest or took it off. I never set it down but carried it non-stop the whole time I was walking. I walked both day and night. At night time or dark time as my son used to call it when he was still a small child I walked with the light that I wore upon my head.

I never took this off my head either. It was like a hat made of army green 2 inch wide straps that held the light securely in the front middle. The straps reminded me of the sturdy straps that's found on some types of luggage. This light I knew must never go out. It was both battery operated and solar powered so if for some reason the sun's direct like couldn't get through to keep it charged I had an endless supply of batteries that could be replaced without taking the hat off that went with this light I wore on my head to keep it shining.

As I continue to walk I had learned to keep a watch on the light's strength and when it would begin to slightly dim I would always try to get into the sun's direct light or pull out a battery for my right pocket and change it quickly. Because if I didn't the way, the road I was taking often became drearier and darker causing me at times to stumble and occasionally to fall. I hadn't realized at first the batteries should last me a lifetime. I found this out while traveling as other people would journey in the same direction and would walk with me. Some would turn back but I kept walking ever forward. There was inside of me and urgency to reach the location I was headed to.

When others had randomly joined with me in their traveling as they headed, it seemed the same direction as I was traveling. I was given the not so friendly advice to use the battery inside the light until it needed to be changed. Instead of changing it at the first sign of its dimming. What

had occurred from heeding such poor advice was the end result of trying to walk under the heavy foliage with barely enough light to see instead of a bright light that lightened my way to see clearly without tripping or falling. It was also in these such times that the uneasy feeling of being watched and followed increased.

Soon I begin hearing noises too of another person or something following me or us. Depending on if I was alone or someone was accompanying me at that moment in time. But most didn't hear these noises as I did. Soon the noises became like growls and snarls I could hear but I never saw anyone or anything at this time of my journey. Yet I knew they were in the darkness and if I would turn to face the darkness with the light shining from my head piercing it, the growling and noises would stop with or without other people around.

Some would hear the noises in the dark while others said it was my imagination or foolishness. I didn't care what they thought nor would it stop me. I was determined to reach my goal, my destination with my life fully on and with it shining as brightly as it possibly can be. Once I get to where I'm going I don't need my own light. It will have its own light source for all who come to live there.

The more I walked and the closer I came to my destination the more difficult the terrain. I had entered a heavily foliage covered mountain trail that only let the sun's rays shine through in bits of places. In times like these I would rely heavily on my supply of endless batteries. The road I was traveling on seemed more like a simple narrow path now but I could tell from looking at it that many other people had walked this way before me which encouraged me. Yet I couldn't help wondering how many actually made it. It was getting a lot harder to climb up the mountain because the path to begin to steadily increase upward.

Everything around me had darkened without the full presence of the sun shining upon my surroundings. I noticed that whatever was following me was getting closer and bolder because of the sun's absence. Yet I kept walking forward. Even though at times it actually felt like whatever it was in the darkness was trying to grab my pants leg or pull occasionally in my backpack. As long as I get my light fully on and not dimmed they couldn't do any more than this.

I trudged on but abruptly stopped when I came to a point on the mountain's face that was made of rock. It looked more like one very tall rock with no way to visibly climb. I was disheartened and discouraged for a moment. Had I traveled all this way, walked all these long hard miles to not be able to reach my destination? For the first time I really felt like sitting down and removing my backpack to rest for a moment. Possibly a few minutes while I pondered what to do.

But then I remembered my light. With it I could examine this rock and the path closer to see how to continue because if others could make it then so could I. Removing my backpack wasn't really

a good idea either because if I remove the weight of it after I'm already accustomed to having it on then when I go to put it back on and carry it the weight may feel heavier than before. I should never take it off until I reach my destination. This way too there's no chance of me losing anything that's packed for me.

After choosing to keep going forward I set in with a determined mind not to give into my feelings. I realize now that while I was contemplating what to do, the sunshine, its rays had somehow broken through the thick tree coverage. I went and stood under its warm rays with its inviting light. While standing in the stream of light I remember to also put a new fresh battery into my headlamp. Then place the old one back into my pocket. I don't know how it worked but I would put the old batteries back into my pocket but they always came back out fully charged.

I walked up to the rock wall as soon as the sun's rays faded to examine it closer. To my surprise hidden by the trees, bushes, and other foliage was a narrow path barely seeable that ran right next to the right side of the massive sheer rock wall. There was only one crevice I could see in the Rock and it ran in the direction of up and down. I looked back to the narrow path and quickly headed toward it.

Suddenly I heard snarling behind me. When I turned my head to see what it was, the light from my hat with the area up. As it did I saw glimpses of shadowy figures that quickly darted out of the light to hide in the dark shadows once again. Whatever it is or they are, they're getting bolder that they hate the light and its brightness. I turn quickly back to the path ahead and begin walking as fast as I can. Soon I broke into a broader area and was able to pick up more speed but I never went so fast that I lost sight of the precious path that I now knew not only leads me to my desired destination but also to safety. Whatever the shadow we growling figures are that's been following me since I set out on my journey they're getting bolder the darker my surroundings get.

I begin to hear the sound of running water, like that of a creek nearby and a path seems to be heading toward it. Within a few minutes it opened up into an area that looked like a scenery that people would desire to paint. It was beautiful. The creek turned out to be running in the direction of the path and there was an opening in the trees that allowed once again the sunlight to shine down into the location by the creek. Within this area of the sunlit portion was a fallen tree. I looked at it all for a moment and chose not to sit down but to stand in the direct sunlight and let it flood over my being. It felt like a warm caress and I welcomed the light.

Suddenly I heard voices behind me. There to my surprise is another group of four people apparently heading the same way as I am. One lady exclaimed, "Oh what a beautiful place!" "It is," another one said. A man spoke up and asked. "Maybe this is a place we can rest? A little rest won't hurt us." The two women began agreeing and immediately took off their backpacks much like I was wearing and laid them on the ground as they sat upon the felled tree. The man who had

spoken followed suit, took the remaining spot on the log and then asked, "You weren't going to sit here were you? You're just standing in the sunlight, boy I'm sure glad to see it."

I nodded my head "No," as I looked at them wondering if they would be able to continue their journey since they had settled down so comfortably on the tree. Another man with them, an older man, said quickly, "This is a bad idea. You need to get up and get your packs back on. We've got to keep moving. I told you we're being followed," he said. One of the ladies sitting on the log spoke up. "Randolph if you were being followed then why are you the only one here in the noises?" "I don't know, " he replied and continued, "but they're real!"

I looked at them still standing in the sunlight and simply said, "I'm being followed also. My understanding is that all who try to reach this place will be followed." "But why? The man on the log asked. We're hurting no one. Sure, most everyone also who we know didn't choose to come but that's our choice and there's. What difference does it make anyway?" He said matter of factly. "Boy it feels good to sit down here doesn't it," one of the ladies spoke up. The other one asked, "I wonder how much farther there is to go?"

Randolph replied, "We have to reach the end of the path. The Grand City will be at the end, the City of Brightness! So, we must continue until we get out of all this overgrowth that keeps trying to block out the sunlight. We've got to keep going," he said quickly to his group. I smiled at them then turned to begin my journey once again. "Hey," Randolph called out. "I never thought about getting a walking stick and using it along the way. May we join you on your journey?" He asked. I replied, "If you are going the same way then we can walk together but I will not be taking long periods of rest. My standing here in the sunlight is bringing rest to my body."

I heard one of the ladies let out a groan then said, "Randolph we've got to rest." He looked at her and said, "There's a difference in resting and getting comfortable and being unprepared. If something happened right now all three of you resting on that log would jump up and run away leaving your backpacks filled with everything you need to live, to survive. Now I'm leaving and going to walk with this lady," he said, referring to me. "You can either pick up your backpacks and come with us or you can stay here and follow the path yourself and come later."

The man on the log looked at the two women sitting beside him and asked. "What do you think? Should we rest a little longer or go ahead and get our backpacks and begin walking again?" "I don't know," one of the women said. But the other woman cut in, interrupting her. "What if something is really following us?" They slowly got off the fallen tree and picked up their backpacks from the ground and put them back on.

We started walking on the path when I noticed now Randolph has a walking stick. He also has a helmet with a light like mine. He saw me look at his then glanced at the other three which didn't

have on the strap hats with the lights like we did. He spoke up and said, "Their lights went out and they kept them on for a while but when they met up with me on the path they soon placed the lights inside their backpacks hidden away. They said they had no way to recharge them." "Odd," I replied, "I find that being in the sunlight charges it as good as the batteries I have. When I keep placing them inside my pocket and pull one out when the light first shows signs of dimming it comes out fully powered. This happens each time I use them again."

"I have batteries too," Randolph replied. "But when I asked the trio here where those were they said they use them until they ran out. And because I didn't think they would need them or that they could be recharged they cast them aside." "Oh that's not good," I said, "because there's times when the trees and overgrowth seem to almost completely but not quite block out the sunlight." "This I know," Randolph replied. We continued walking and again the surroundings began to darken as we journey further along the path. You would have been difficult to see if we hadn't had our lights with us.

Suddenly, We came upon a ravine about 4 ft wide and the only way to get over was by crossing on another fallen log. I look forward to the other side. I could tell the past definitely continued on the other side. "We've got to cross it," I said, realizing there was no other option for us to proceed. "We can't cross on that!" One of the women cried out. "We'll have to wait until daylight."

Randolph patiently cleared his throat and said, "Inside the denseness of the mountain foliage we can't tell right now if it's night or day. So there's no use in waiting in hopes light will peek through." "But we don't have our lights," the man who had sat down on the log with the two women earlier cried out. "You go ahead Randolph," the man said, "and you can toss me your headlight."

Randolph replied quickly, "No, I don't think so. What we can do though is to cross over the lady first then I will follow. Then we can shine our lights by facing the log. That way you can still have some light to cross over." "Come on Randolph let me have your light and you use the lady's light. Or you can walk behind us with the lady in front."

"And how do you expect to see if I'm behind you and your bodies are blocking the light from being seen?" "Wait!" One of the ladies cried out. "We still have our strap lights hats, yours is fully charged still from the sunlight. She said the sunlight or batteries charged her light. Give us your batteries Randolph." The other woman spoke up and yelled. "Hey lady, share some of those batteries in your pocket."

I looked at the woman who yelled at me and said softly in reply. "I cannot, they were assigned and given to me." Randolph spoke up, "Same here. Mine were assigned to me for my light when

I headed out. You should have kept your own batteries and kept them charged and you should have known. I spoke up. "Each person, on departing on this journey, is given everything we need to get there so each thing we were given was necessary."

Suddenly I heard growling and snarling, so did Randolph by the way he reacted. But we're not the only ones. All three of the other people's eyes who were with us lit up in fear. The man cried out, "What was that?" Before anyone could reply out of the shadows came ravenous wolves charging to attack us.

Then to my amazement my wooden stick I used to help me in my walking turned into a flaming brilliant sword. My backpack took on the form of a wooden cross. My strap-on light hat became a gleaming shiny helmet. My attire became armor, leaming, shiny armor. I looked over at Randolph to see he had been transformed as well. The other three were only clad in various pieces of the armor only it wasn't shiny but dull in places. The wolves turned into fierce and terrible shaped demons. As Randolph and I began swinging our swords I heard these words from the Heavens.

The weapons I give you are spiritual daughter and they are mighty. Not carnal, not of this world in which all strongholds of the enemy can be defeated. They can be made to flee when you stand and fight in My Name Jesus, Jesus Christ. I have given you everything you need. When I'm inside you My light shines out of you. Your batteries I provided to you represent My Holy Spirit. My power in you that when you use it then He will refill, recharge your light. My Holy Spirit makes you stronger. A stronger light in this world to be seen by all.

The sunlight daughter shows how spending time in My holy presence will energize you physically and spiritually again causing My light, your life to shine brightly for all to see. I give rest to My children. The use of a walking stick represents My Holy Word that teaches and aids you in how to stay on the narrow path to My Heaven. And once you learn to follow its ways it also becomes a mighty weapon to utilize with My Name to defeat your enemies.

Your backpack represents the cross each of My children are supposed to carry. For all you'll ever need in life can be found in Me by those who choose to carry their cross daily and not only when you feel like it. Your light in your strap hat represents and shows you how if you will follow Me, the Light and walk in My path in obedience you will always be able to see. I will be your light but you will always be a light to others.

Those who choose to pick up the cross and walk in obedience to Me will understand the power of My Name. The power found in the price I paid for them and will have the faith in Me to know that I will supply all they will ever need physically and spiritually if only they believe. Only believe daughter. It takes faith to move a mountain. It takes faith to accept Me into your heart

and for Me to wash your sins away. It takes the same faith to walk in obedience knowing I shall light your way when you believe the impossible can be done in My Name. Daughter it can, it can be done. Then I awoke.

Verses

Hebrews 4:12; Romans 12:2; 1 Corinthians 2:14; Hosea 14:9; 2 Corinthians 10: 4-5; Ephesians 1:20-23; Luke 9:23-26; John 14:15; Matthew 25:1-13; Ephesians 6:10-18; John 14:23; Matthew 7:14; Deuteronomy 5:33; 1 John 3: 21-22; John 8:12; 1 John 1:6; Matthew 5:14-16; Hebrews 5:14; Revelation 21:22-24; Philippians 2:19

The Mushroom Cloud Dream 8-7-24@4:57 AM & 6:53 AM

I dreamed again and I woke up abruptly out of it. It began with me observing what was happening. I was outside on a porch where I could see a man from his chest down sitting in and upright chair with his legs propped up and crossed one over the other on the porch rail. It's like those found by a swimming pool. He wore brown loafer shoes that easily slipped on that had the look of being comfortable. In addition he had on light blue cotton shorts that came above his knees. His tan color skin showed he was out in the sun a lot. He had on a short sleeve red shirt and wore a silver watch on his right arm. There was an open book face down on his lap as if he had been reading. His hands were upon his lap holding the book so it wouldn't fall. The man seemed totally relaxed. I saw now that his outside chair was made of white rattan or wicker.

Next to him on his left was a small table that had sitting upon it a half drink glass of lemonade with a red and white straw whose colors twisted around it and not running horizontally. I noticed there's not any ice I could see in the glass. Also on the small table was a radio. An old timey radio playing some kind of music I knew was playing but I couldn't determine what songs they were. It was a scene of serene tranquility. The radio drew my attention as I noticed it was one of the old timey classic radios. It was bright red and rectangular in its body shape. It had one lone silver antenna that was collapsible but also folded down to where it could lay still attached up on the top of the radio. The front had at the top a strip where your AM and FM lines were. You turn the large dial knob on the right of it to tune it. I could see the speakers faceplate and two other buttons. One for controlling of the volume and the other to switch it from AM to FM. As I am studying the radio the man never stirs during his lazy day of relaxation.

Suddenly, the music stops blaring when it's interrupted by a newscaster type voice saying these words. "We interrupt this program for this special news report bulletin. An explosion rocks New York. An unexplained explosion has been reported in New York's downtown Manhattan. Confirmed reports from eyewitnesses say that at the heart of the explosion a big mushroom cloud had formed." As he's speaking I can hear what sounds like paper being grabbed. "This just in. Another explosion also with a mushroom cloud has been reported and verified by eyewitnesses as going off in another location in New York. Stand by, they're bringing more information." There was a brief pause then I heard, "The second location is confirmed to be in Syracuse, New York. Again I say we have two mushroom type cloud explosions that have went off in the great state of New York, in New York City"

Then I heard from the heavens:

"IT BEGINS NOW! I START IT NOW!"

Then I woke up and began praying. While reflecting on it I realize the man had never moved or even reacted when the news announcement went off or afterwards. He sat there unmoving the whole time.

I dreamed the same dream again when I woke at 6:53 a.m. When praying in Jesus Christ's Name after proving and discerning this dream was from Him I asked for a direct verse. He gave me Zechariah 14:12. The exact book, chapter, and verse and Revelation 18:18. This is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 confirmed word. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ's Name and try, test, and discern it and the Spirit behind it. God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

Verses

1 Peter 3:12; Revelation 18:18; Isaiah 30:27-28; Zechariah 14:12; 1 Peter 4:12-13; Isaiah 33:15-16;54:6-8; Jeremiah 14::10-16; 17:10

Before the 7 Ends Dream 8-10-24@4:47 AM & 7:40 AM

I had this dream twice. First I woke up at 4:47 AM. I spent time praying, reading the Word of God and praying, discerning this dream. I slept again and woke up and again at 7:40 a.m. I had this dream. But then another that followed which was about a very, very cold winter with dirty snow but that currently is all I can say about it to anyone but You my lovely Jesus Christ. My dear friend Holy Spirit do not allow me to write or share anything that is not from Jesus Christ or God's Heavenly abode in Jesus Christ's Name I pray. Your Word says in John 14:14 that whatsoever I ask you Jesus Christ in your Name you will do it. This is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 dream.

The dream begins where I am outside looking up into the sky. I hear these words being spoken. "Before the 7 ends, oh inhabitants of the earth these things shall transpire." I looked higher up in the sky and I saw an angel totally dressed in white with beautiful white wings as white as fresh falling snow. The angel is light brown-headed and speaks with the voice that booms like thunder. I'm standing in stunned surprise. The Angel's voice boomed again.

"The Almighty Great God of Heaven and Earth declares these things must be. Must take place before the 7 ends. The 7 comes to completion. The 7 is the time of completion of all being done before the Holy and Righteous Lamb's Great Day of Wrath begins on your world oh inhabitants above and below the earth, the seas, and the Heavens above. The 7, the time of completion when one cycle, one season, one day is completed before a new begins. Just as the Great God of Heaven created all then rested on the 7th day. The 7, the 7th, the sign all is completed.

These three significant things that trigger each other are to be:

The rogue nuclear type devices hidden inside the country of the wicked, evil Babylon. This judgment from the Courts of Heaven is fair and just. The sentence and verdict stand. For Babylon as a whole has failed to return by repentance to the God of all creation through His Son Jesus Christ the Lion of Judah and Lord of all.

The 3 days of darkness as foretold in the Holy Scripture of Truth of the plagues returning as they have already done before in times past. But they shall come forth the same yet different and so they have up to this point of the three days of darkness to come.

Finally the return of the Saving King Jesus Christ the Heavenly Bridegroom for His spotless white bride. Those who made themselves ready and are awaiting His arrival."

The angel finished speaking and as he's flying I felt strongly compelled to ask, "Holy Angel of God if these three events are all that's holding back the Great Day of the Lord then where are we

physically at in Father God's timeline?" The angel of God stopped mid-air and replied, "Daughter of faith, of grace, and of mercy you are right here," he said. As soon as he spoke these words the scene changed before my eyes. The angel is gone and now I am looking at what looks like a gigantic, movie theater screen hanging in the air. It's blank then suddenly a picture appears and begins playing like a movie.

I saw a darkened room with a lone darkened figure sitting in a large straight back chair. His arms are on the armrests but the room is very dark. I heard him speak in a low tone of voice that sounded lethal. "Tell them it's a go, it's time!" I saw no one else in the room but the screen divided into two pictures. The man in the dark was on the left. The new picture on the right was dark then the scene lit up. It is a massive computer system. I see over it in a white bubble these words "AI computer."

There are wires leading out from the computer in every direction possible. But some of them light up with activity in the form of light traveling through the wires. I heard what I can only describe as a response from the AI computer inside this man's mind. It said, "It's done. Message sent without any viable way of tracing the source." "Good," the man replied out loud and began laughing a horrible laugh. The scene on the right on the theater type screen disappeared with the man and the huge straight back chair still laughing in the dark. Suddenly a spotlight shone down upon him and I saw his face. It's Antichrist the man of sin. Then the screen goes blank. I looked around for just a moment because the screen had gone dark. Suddenly, I heard sounds as if another movie was beginning so I focused on the movie type screen once again.

Another scene played out before my eyes of another darkened room. Instead of just one lone figure there are several with each dressed in a dark hooded cloak. There were candles sitting on the table and the room had the appearance of great evil. One of the robed figures is speaking. "The message has been sent already by the chosen one. The chosen son of the light bearer directly to our operatives in DC. They are moving their people into position as we speak. The chosen one of our dark lords has given them the set date. What they don't realize is it gives us just enough time for our operatives hidden inside the United States to return to where they have hidden the four briefcase devices we ordered made in addition to the original eight. They each had to have enough time to return because we couldn't chance their faces being seen and possibly have them connected to the devices at a later time. These operatives have been hidden for years. They're loyalty unquestioned. They need their covers remained intact for the coming invasion."

Another one spoke up and said, "If all goes as planned it doesn't look like there will be anything to be thankful for or to celebrate this year for the people of the no longer United States," he finished. There were several of them that snickered and laughed, finding the statement amusing. The robed man who had originally spoken said quickly. "Notify our four remaining operatives, it's a go. Give them the timeline of when each is to go off in the directions we sent to the US

leaders and military loyal to us. To our dark lords and their chosen son. They already know in advance from the original orders at what time and where to insert these last ones that we ordered as an extra guarantee."

As I'm watching I saw another white bubble with black writing that said "secret hidden society meeting." Another spoke up and to my surprise although still evil the voice sounded as female. "We have been guaranteed by those loyal to the dark lords and to us in Washington that once the first two are detonated one before the other in New York that they shall cause so much chaotic confusion that they shall hinder the searches for the other devices. Except for the one in DC that currently has been chosen to not be detonated even if they are delayed in recovering it." "That's good Clarisse," the man who had spoken first replied. "Thank you Stuart," she replied in the voice of efficiency.

The dark hooded man I now know whose name Stuart begins speaking again. "Notify our four operatives it's time. It's a go. This will give them enough time to arrive. To detonate the devices and in the midst of the shock and horror they shall easily be able to return before they lock down the states. The airport, commercial and non-commercial shall be locked down first. Each is to stay with the original plan and drive the distance unless compromised. Then they are to seek alternative means or if capture is imminent to terminate their lives if they become compromised in any way."

Suddenly the scene before me changed and the screen was now divided into four separate pictures. Two are on top and two on the bottom of four separate different scenes. In each scene there was a hand holding a cell phone though I could tell they are different people because of their different shades of skin tone. Each cell phone though different in their shape and appearance had a notification sound going off. Like a short tune I could not identify but all the same tune for each one.

All four almost simultaneously looked at their message because the sound stopped as they did. The message displayed read as follows. "Trip is a go. Follow the pre-planned route and instructions." That was all the message said. I could only see from the chest down of each one of the four individuals who appeared to be all male by their build. There are two of tan skin, one of dark almost black, and the other a light olive which is a fair skin which has a light look of a warm pigmentation in it. And not the rose colored pigmentation of some other light olive colored skin. Like one person in particular I know of.

I watched as each reached into their pants pocket and pulled out a set of car keys. Each turned as if walking when the scenes froze before me. "Wait!" I cried out. "Please let me see more. Let me see their faces so I can give warning!" The theater type movie screen stood frozen in place and there again in the sky was the light brown haired angel. He spoke these words. "Your question

was, "Where were you physically at in the God of Heaven, Creator of all, just and pure and holy timeline? This is where you are at daughter of faith, of grace, and a mercy," he said as he pointed to the screen where the four men with their keys in hand had begun walking. "And it's before the 7 ends." Then I awoke.

I prayed over this dream, discerned, and confirmed it. Then I begin seeking and asking should it be shared. I received a yes. Then I asked my son to pray in Jesus Christ's Name. He received also the same answer. This is why I'm sharing it this day.

Verses

Isaiah 14: 4-6;24; 27; Jeremiah 7:19; 12:12; Zephaniah 3: 1-8; 2 Corinthians 13:1; John 14:14; 1 Peter 4:7; 5:4; Jeremiah 23:24; Proverbs 15:3; Jeremiah 51:6; Psalms 44:21; Romans 2:16; Daniel 9:21; Revelation 14:6; 2 Corinthians 6:17-18; 1 John 2:28; Luke 12:2; Revelation 18:4-6; 10; Jeremiah 23:28-29; Ephesians 4:11-15

I actually had this dream again on 8-11-24@5:30AM. Please pray, try and test this dream and all pertaining to it in the mighty Name of Jesus Christ.

The Cloud City Trip Dream 8-12-24@7:58 AM

"I had an awake dream again, Jesus Christ my love." "This I know daughter of Mine."

I found myself looking at a Grand City. A marvelous City to behold. A city to the eyes of the world that would be classed as one of great beauty. Yet deep in my heart I know it pales significantly in its beauty of that of Your Heaven, a City built by love.

I started to turn around quickly but a hand grabbed my arm gently and said in a deep voice, "Be careful. You don't want to get too close to the edge of the city's cloud foundation." My eyes widened as I turned to see what the voice that spoke to me meant. To my astonishment I saw clouds that seemed to be crystallized under the city. I peered cautiously over the edge not getting too close to it and gasped in surprise. I saw land far below. "Oh that's a long way down!" I exclaimed. "It is," the deep voice spoke to me again as I realized I hadn't even bothered to see who was speaking to me. Or who had grabbed my arm gently when the warning had been uttered for me to be careful.

I quickly turned in the direction of the voice. There before me was a stout looking black man with tightly curled short black hair. He had on a light gray jumpsuit. A one-piece garment that had pants with the top chest area having a look as if it was quilted. There upon his chest above the location of a person's heart was a type of emblem that I knew somehow instantly identified him as security. My thoughts were immediately of, "Oh, this can't be good if this man is some kind of security person because the emblem is written in the fallen ones' language."

I glanced up quickly to look into the man's face. To my surprise I saw piercing blue eyes that were filled with warmth and kindness. I recognize those eyes. "Gabriel is that you?" I asked hesitantly. "Yes," he replied, "daughter of zion, of faith it is. I've come to show you what the enemy does in secret, he thinks. The great Almighty God of all has sent me to take you to where you need to go." "I understand but why do you look like someone else and not your normal self?" I ask questioningly. He smiled at me in kindness and said, "You have not taken a look at your appearance yet daughter of Zion. You are not the same either. For this time you must be allowed to interact and not only observe."

And his words I looked down at myself and lo and behold as we say sometimes in the south I am dressed much like him except my one piece jumpsuit is red. My hands are now tan color in its skin tone and not my normal fair color. "Gabriel, am I a citizen here? A worker? What am I? What am I called? What's my name? How do I respond if someone talks to me?" All these questions came gushing out of me at once. He looked at me momentarily then patiently responded. "You are to trust the Spirit of the living God Jehovah, His Holy Spirit in all that you say and do." "I will Gabriel." "Sweet Holy Spirit," I said, "I surrender to your leading. In Jesus

Christ's Name please lead me." I heard His clear gentle voice speak to me these words. "I will daughter of Zion."

I looked back toward the angel Gabriel still appearing as a burly black man with the cotton blue eyes and asked. What do I call you? He smiled slightly and replied "Sentry guard 1823. ""Okay," I replied with a smile then said, "they're not much into original names up here are they." The angel Gabriel replied, "Those who are already allowed in the cloud cities have already become part of the collective hive of antichrist that shall soon connect everyone who takes his mark. The mark of the beast, the 666 that will also be identified in the end time days as his mark of loyalty. It would not be well received if he allowed it to be called what it really is," the angel Gabriel finished saying.

"I understand," I answered. "Wouldn't that mean I would have to be part of the hive or the person I'm supposed to be? By the way who am I supposed to be anyway?" "You are field specialist 8839. The color of your uniform identifies your field and what your specialized skill is supposed to be. The color red is for those in technology who create or engineer items," Gabriel replied. "Okay, just what am I supposed to be working on?" "The person you are representing is working on the building of technology and satellites that shall be released from the cloud cities after the 3 days of darkness. You are actually in their eyes, the enemy's eyes here on this cloud City taking the place of one of the highest ranked officers overseeing this project."

I looked at the angel Gabriel and asked, "If I'm of a higher rank why would a Sentry guard be with me?" He replied, "The dark lords, the fallen angels trust no one, not even those born to them. Each person that leaves the cities to enter the outer reaches will all be accompanied by a Sentry guard. There are no exceptions even though this city consists of only the fallen ones, nephilim, and the mutated and hybrid creations. So I would be in their eyes you're assigned Sentry guard," he finished. "Okay," I said, "but who keeps using regards from defecting since this seems to be what they fear?" I said.

"It is," the angel Gabriel replied. "The love and authority of Jesus Christ the Son of the God Most High is more powerful than they ever imagined. But the Sentry guards are monitored closely. Their minds are connected directly to the AI system and Antichrist. They are neither human alone or nephilim but a mixed breed of many experiments without a savable soul," he finished. "That's why they can't trust them then," I responded. "Yes daughter of faith and of mercy it is," he replied then continued. "Now it's time for you to return to your assigned duties. Follow me and speak to no one until you reach your area that you are assigned to." "I understand," I replied to the angel Gabriel.

We entered into the opulent City and it's well lit. "Gabriel, are they using their own power source to generate their lights? Their electricity?" I asked. "Are they using the diamonds of power?"

"Not here," Gabriel replied as we walked into a place that I could only describe as grand. At least as the world sees it. I myself would be content with the little wood cabin in the woods sitting by a creek. But nevertheless here we are. "What are they using for power then?" I asked as we passed through many rooms with many creatures walking upright that I have never seen before. Not even in the underground facilities with their elite super laboratories. I knew he was somehow keeping our conversation from being heard. I was supposed to keep quiet. I said in my mind, "Jesus Christ I'm sorry." We stopped outside a door that has the appearance of transparent metal and the medal of the door seems to move allowing me to see blurred images of movements inside.

"Daughter of faith," Gabriel spoke quickly, "the diamond of powers is what the enemy has created as a power source for the land and water. The pull from the natural energy supply of the land, the current of its life given to it by the Great God of Heaven, Creator of All's command upon the Earth's creation. This is different in ways than the life force found in the Heaven. The upper sky that exists inside the firmament that contains your world. They do not use diamonds of power here but have created a multifaceted stone of power created by the Earth's elements and what your world calls precious metals." "What are they called?" I asked the angel Gabriel as we stood outside the door before we entered. "They are called the pyramid of power, daughter of Zion. Now we must go in. I will be standing near your station at all times in such a case you need to walk in another area."

"Wow, no freedom here," I replied in a somewhat sarcastically but immediately repented when Gabriel looked at me and said. The kingdom of darkness enslaves its members by bondage. You know this well daughter Zion, more than most of the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ's children. This should not be taken lightly." "I'm sorry Gabriel. I'm sorry Jesus Christ my love." I heard His sweet reply in my mind, "I forgive you." I felt His love wash over me once again. The angel Gabriel nodded his head acknowledging what had happened in the spirit realm then turned and opened the door by pressing his emblem. Then placing his hand upon the translucent moving metal door. The area around his hand began glowing an orange-red then it began to solidify. Once it became fully solid it opened by sliding to the left, now hidden inside the wall.

We walked into an area bustling with activity. It is a vast area of both mechanical parts for satellites, drones, or other things that I'm not sure of because they're not fully put together but also many computers. But they're not like what we have here on earth. It's more like data banks in the computers appear like 3D but grander by a person's or creatures thoughts. They think and then it appears. As I walked behind Gabriel as Sentry guard 1823 everyone stopped and stood at attention as I walked by. As soon as I left their area I could tell by the sound their duties had resumed. It was this way through every department area until we reached our final destination. It was an elevated circular room with windows all around that I don't believe are really glass but they are transparent and crystal clear to see out of.

Upon entering the round room I saw several other beings both human and non-human looking inside here. The angel Gabriel, still looking like the sturdy built black man Sentry guard 1823 goes and stands near the only door I could see. I noticed that all inside this area are more of the gray dressed Sentry guards lined up on guard for each individual inside this area. There are a total of nine counting me in red jumpsuits. As I walked in, a very tall nephilim woman spoke to me. "Good you have returned field specialist 8839. The reports have just come in for all the cloud cities' progress in preparation for the technological coverage of the satellites, stations, and drones to cover the sky since the God of Heaven has declared we can no longer maintain our presence in the upper Heaven with the sun, moon, and stars He created. No one had prepared for this," she said. "So we are also implementing the building of stations containing relays under the seas with the Marine kingdoms assistance. Under the land as well. We will have close to the same cover coverage if all goes as planned."

I nodded my head that I understood as she continued. "This shall allow the mark of royalty of the dark lords' chosen one to be maintained where he can control the collective Hive with the demon Lord of the AI working in conjunction together. But," she said and then hesitated. Holy Spirit urged me to say, "But what!" And so I did.

The nephilim giant woman said quickly, "We keep running into malfunctional errors each time we try to program our systems and devices with the prior technology. The electronic programs and software that in times past would allow us to detect the signature of the Holy Lamb and the Holy Spirit inside someone. Nor can we get it to properly identify our own." "Understood," I replied and said under the Sweet Holy Spirit's leading. "It is a God of Heaven Son's command made for the God of Heaven that this ability would be removed for His disobedient children who He left behind because they chose not to live by His holy standards."

The nephilim replied, "I had determined this might be the cause. Here is the map of all our cloud cities that shall be installed with the latest technology so we can track and keep the collective Hive together. But once we get the last piece of technology hidden in Atlantis, our dark lords' city of old submerged by the God of Heaven's command, we will be able to present fully the mark of loyalty. Once the mark is received they will be rejected by the God of Heaven and we can again focus on trying to create a superior technology to track and kill the disobedient children and those who will turn... easier," she said.

She handed me a paper map that I took and she said, "Look at this and let me know if there's any other locations we need to link our relays to the facilities above the ground, the seas, and underneath as well. Then she added. "The paper map is so there's a hard copy in case of God of Heaven decides to take all the dark lords' technology from their kingdom. Sign off on it if it's

complete." " Understood," I said again then she walked over to a station and begin working with the other eight individuals in red pant suit like the one I wore.

I opened up the map further and spread it out on a nearby table. It's divided into three different sections. The first area is cloud cities locations. The map says mesosphere locations. There's one above the center of our world near the North Pole and then there are four that cover the ice wall spirit realm, the barrier that divides the spirit realm from the physical inside our Earth's firmament. There are two over Russia, two over Asia, two over Europe, three over the United States, one over Australia, and one over New Zealand. There's two over Africa, two over South America, and one over Canada. In addition it reads, "Orders for cloud creation we need it to keep the cities heading to be included."

The next map is of the water of our world marking the location of the Marine kingdoms underwater facilities and cities that will be also housing the technology and act as relay stations as well as other things. There's one inside the Atlantic ocean, two inside the Pacific ocean, one in the Arctic Ocean, one in the Barents sea, one in the Indian Ocean, and three in the Antarctica ocean.

The last map of the bottom was the location identifier of above and below hidden ground facilities. There I saw one in Europe, in Switzerland where I recognized it's close if not directly where the CERN facility would be. There's one in Tennessee, three locations in Asia, two locations in Russia, one location in Australia, and New Zealand each. There's one location each in Alaska, Colorado, Nevada, Ohio, Louisiana, Florida, New York, Pennsylvania, South Carolina.... Almost every state of the United States had one above or below the Earth's surface..... Virginia, Honolulu Hawaii. Actually they are located either above or below every known continent of our world even though in reality even by this very map I hold our world is not as we have been led to believe it is made. Our whole world lies in evil deception.

As I looked at the map I realized the enemy would also use the relay system by running through the mini 5G and higher towers and other transmitters to ensure they were able to get proper coverage. Then I realized I am supposed to sign off on the map. "Sweet Holy Spirit, how do I do that?" I asked as the nephilim giant woman looked up at me and I knew she was soon to return for the signed map if I approved the locations. I certainly didn't want to add anymore. "Daughter of Zion go to the console on your left, pick up the silver slender rod. When you hold it over your emblem on your chest then place it over the map it will automatically place your electronic irrevocable signature as field specialist 8839. And you will not be signing as yourself and hereby not creating an agreement with the kingdom of darkness." Holy Spirit said softly to me. I replied in my mind. "Oh thank you dear sweet Jesus Christ and Holy Spirit," as the nephilim woman began walking my way.

I walked over to the council praying in Jesus Christ's name that nothing goes wrong and quickly found the silver slender rod. I held it to my emblem and it became activated with lights coming on inside it. I walked over to the paper map and held the rod out over it and immediately the words field specialist 8839 appeared. The nephilim woman smiled momentarily then said, "I'm glad it's approved. It's going to take great work but we are dedicated. I'm not sure if you are aware of the time field specialist 8839 but you are scheduled to be in a meeting with the dark lords and the chosen one. It's best you head that way now," she said just as Gabriel as sentry guard 1823 walked up to me.

I looked at the nephilim and said, "Yes I will be leaving now." She looked at the map and asked, "Do you want me to return it to the vault of safety since you're out of time? I'm the only other one with the clearance to do so. ""Yes," I said quickly then turned to the angel Gabriel who begin walking to the door. He once again placed his hand on the translucent metal door that moved and shimmered with rainbow colors then it quickly solidified and opened.

As we began walking I noticed the area was deserted. "Gabriel," I said. "The way to the dark lords' establishment in the cloud cities is located away from other activities," he said quickly to me. "What! Are we going there?" I asked out loud. "No," came his swift reply, "but it is the quickest way to leave unobserved." As we're walking he suddenly stopped. He swirled his right hand and an opening appeared. "Come with me daughter of faith," he said as he held out his right hand. I grabbed it quickly and was pulled through the opening and I found myself standing inside my bedroom.

I am once again as myself. The angel Gabriel now looks as he normally had appeared to me before with blonde hair and blue eyes. He begins speaking. "Daughter of Zion, of faith what you have witnessed are the plans of the man of sin, the lawless one to use the cloud cities to replace the satellites, stations, and other technology that's inside the upper Heavens. They no longer rule here but are confined to the Earth's sky. The level where their cloud cities abide and beneath. As you have seen on their map this is what mankind and the nephilim called the mesosphere."

"The dark kingdom knows that everything that remains in the upper heaven or the upper heavens will be cast down and shaken out beginning in the 3 days of darkness. Then continues as a time of the Great Day of Wrath of the Holy Lamb of God arrives. As you have witnessed Jesus the Christ, the Holy Lamb is indeed keeping the truth of His word for His beloved children and those to come who shall become hunted by antichrist, his forces, and the inhabitants of your world."

"They will never be allowed to perfect their technology of reading spirits inside someone again. Whether it's the Holy Spirit inside of one of the Lamb's children or a demon, an evil spirit or spirits found inside the others. Once the foretold antichrist's mark of the beast arrives fully on your world then the technology with the final piece inserted that's in the city of Atlantis will

allow those marked with antichrist's mark to be readily identified but also shows the absence of it too on a worldwide scale. Not just a few of the pre-patented prototypes in existence that only work occasionally due to the lack of this technology."

"Gabriel, I thought the last missing piece would allow antichrist to control all those marked to obey him at the same time. For example he can command all who took his mark to bow down and worship him all at the same time across the world, " I said. "You are correct daughter of faith, of Zion but it does this as well." "What am I to do with this information Gabriel? Am I to keep it to myself and pray about it like so much other information or is it to be openly shared? I asked.

The angel Gabriel looked at me intently and said. "More of the righteous Lamb's children have come awake. These are ready for His return. These shall pray. This is to be shared for all who will hear and heed the call to rise up in arms against lucifer, the dark Kingdom because righteous holy prayer prayed in the Holy Lamb Jesus Christ's Name moves and touches the heart of our Creator Almighty God Jehovah, Yahweh, Elohim He is also known by and His Son. They will receive Their children's prayers and intervene where They will that still allows Their end-time days to continue because They are just and merciful." "I will then Gabriel," I replied, "with Jesus Christ's help." Then I found myself alone in my room still standing and fully awake.

<u>Verses</u>
Luke 12: 2-3; Ecclesiastes 12:14; Deuteronomy 29:29; Daniel 2:22; Psalms 83:3; Isaiah 48:6; Revelation 13: 16-18; 14:9-11; Romans 6:16-18; Hebrews 2:14-18; 1 John 5:19; James 1:22; Proverbs 11:3; James 5:16; 1 Samuel 2:8; Isaiah 40:21-22; Job 96:; Matthew 4:8; Psalms 33:14; Revelation 1:7

I looked up our Earth's atmosphere according to our world specialist.
1. Troposphere- lowest layer
2. Stratosphere-second layer above troposphere
3. Mesosphere-the coldest layer, clouds formed of ice crystals and other things.
4. Thermosphere-directly above the mesosphere and below the exosphere and protects from some of the sun's most harmful radiation, X-rays and some of the ultraviolet rays, it's shortest wavelengths.
5. Exosphere-the part that fades into outer space or the upper Heaven in our firmament where the sun, moon, and stars were created.

These are Those 8-15-24@3:59PM

To the faithful I say you have been found faithful. Prepare to leave. I come for My bride that took time to clean themselves up. To seek Me, to try and test, to learn of Me. Who set their sights upon Me instead of arguing about this doctrine….and this doctrine.Daughter….you are not to contend.

So bride, My bride, My bride….Here I come! It is the last hours and the minutes are ticking down. So many have laughed and scoffed and discredited My Word. Soon they shall see and behold the truth of My Word which will drive for the enemy to pick it up and remove it. As prophecy after prophecy is fulfilled that has been written.

Many who say Lord, Lord I will turn away and I will reject. Many who say Lord, Lord will be found dirty and I will leave behind. . Repent now while you can. This age ends

I will not be stopped. My words will not be stopped. My words shall go forth. The enemy cannot stop them no matter how they try. And in My children My words are like burning FIRE! Burning fire. And they burn with the truth of My Word inside them.

These are those that seek Me.
These are those that lay aside the things of this world.
These are those that don't think they are always right.
These are those that come humbly to Me and ask My Holy Spirit to lead and teach them.
Because they realize they don't know it all.

The big majority of My churches are walking around saying, "I know it all! I've got it! This is it!" when they never leave to delve deeper into My Word to get the further revelation of what it means. O' foolish people ... .children this is the time of great delusion and while you're pointing your finger at someone else, it points right back at you. Get the motes out of your eyes before you try to get it out of someone else. I am speaking to My children. To My CHILDREN that cut down one another. That says they're right whether they're right or not.

I'm speaking to My children that cry, "Lord, Lord, did we not cast out demons in Your Name? Did we not heal the sick? Did we not preach Your Word? Did we not feed the poor and hungry?" But your hearts are far from Me. Having a form of godliness but truly, truly, truly denying My power within. This is where you are at! This is where you are at. Repent and repent now! This cry goes out to the whole world while you still have time. Repent.

My door of grace shuts. It's shut. Grace is extended…….

Your grace to live in this world I created.

Grace for those that will come…..to come and repent.

Grace for those still to come is extended.

Grace to My children is extended.

But you stiff hearted, rebellious, stubborn, unrepented children of Mine that tear down one another, that raise your hand and sing, "Hallelujah." That shake and jump in another spirit than Mine...like My own….I've had enough!

I'm done with all this mockery! It's what it is. Even your very lifestyles mock Me. I say, "I shall supply all that you need." Yet, you go and you buy those 50 dresses that you don't need. You have 40 pairs of shoes that you will never wear. You have 18 pairs of bluejeans. You'll never wear all of them. Why aren't you feeding the poor? Why aren't you helping the lost? Why aren't you reaching out to the beggar? Why aren't you trying to reach that prostitute?

Why are you so fixated on pleasing yourself? CHILDREN….Children your jeans are going to fade away. Your dresses are going to fade away. Your shoes, your cowboy hats, your golf clubs are going to fade away. Your computer and technology are going to fade away and what will you have?

The only thing that matters is the condition of your soul. And many of your souls are tainted and dirty. I see what's inside you, I see!

To those who are really trying, to those that are struggling but are really trying and have the love of the My Father and Me in their hearts I will help you. And I will lead you.

But I'm talking to the self-righteous, hypocritical, Pharisee, Sadducee of My church of today!

Repent!

While you're walking with your head stuck up in superiority, people are going to hell!

This world is about to erupt!

I have given the command for the detonation of these suitcases, yet you still play around. Repent, repent, repent! Because many of you are going to be inside the explosions.

Many of you have failed to leave when I moved upon you to leave. N0, I have not identified every place. You are to trust My Holy Spirit. You are to TRUST My Holy Spirit. Some are called to stay, some are called to leave. Some are called to die.

But many who were called to leave stubbornly refused to leave their homes. You reap what you sow….you reap what you sow. Disobedience is ill-gotten seeds. So, many of you shall lose your lives and your homes. This is what happens when you do not pray and seek Me for every little thing.

This is what happens when something comes up and you don't know if it's 100% true or not. When you did not even stop to check and ask Me and My Holy Spirit to lead you to prove or disprove this. To try, to ask, to discern, to prove so many of My children have not moved out of harm's way. I'm calling many hope. Prepare your hearts in Me. Prepare your hearts in Me. Prepare your hearts in Me. Prepare your hearts in Me. Prepare your hearts in Me.

As it stands now all 11 will go off. One in DC will not. When I have heard the prayers of My children and I have moved many out of the way, I have lessened the potency of some of them out of mercy and hearing My children cry.

This is judgment. It will not be stopped. This is righteous judgment on Babylon the whore. Babylon the unfaithful harlot who was once My bride. Who was once My chosen nation beside Israel. You were called to be a city on a hill. You were called to lead other nations to Me, Jesus Christ. To My Father Jehovah God . Or Elohim, Yahweh whichever Name you choose to call Him. They're one and the same.

Children, I deserve 100% of your heart. Not 25, not 50, not 75 percent. I deserve 100% of your heart. And by loving Me and surrendering all to Me I promise you you will have more love for those you call dear ... .and friend ... .and family.

Daughter I have set and watched My children for centuries. And I mean centuries of your time squabbling and arguing over the least little thing. Even like things of where to put what in the church. What kind of PA system or what kind of song books. Daughter that does not matter. What matters is the presence of God in this place. Is My Holy Spirit operating in this place? Can you feel the Holy Spirit pull...and draw...and convict...and heal….and help...and comfort My people?

Most cannot.

It starts tonight daughter, it starts tonight.

<u>Verses</u>

2 Timothy 2:14; 16; 23-36; Isaiah 1:16; 2 Corinthians 7:1; Titus 3:9; Proverbs 29:11; Isaiah 55:11; Luke 6:46-49; Galatians 6:7; Revelation 19:7; Matthew 5:14; 7:1-8; 13-29; Philippians 4:19; Isaiah 58:10; Psalms 146:7; Matthew 25:34-46; Ephesians 1:17-19; 2 Thessalonians 2:11; Proverbs 3:30; Philippians 2:14

Suitcases refer to the hidden ones inside the US that contain rogue nuclear devices we know from prior dreams, words, and visions.

My China Trip Dream 8-16-24@ 8:37 AM

I dreamed I went on a ministry trip to China with other people and family. The other people were more like acquaintances. Because for some reason I knew we had to have a certain number or more of people to enter the country as a ministry and the others were both the saved and unsaved. We were already at our lodgings which turned out to be for us a sparsely furnished place. I shared my room with my granddaughter who had accompanied me on this ministry trip. Our room consisted of a concrete floor, unpainted with two single metal cots with one blanket and pillow each on opposite sides of the small room with the door between the cots. The ceiling had one single light bulb and you could see all the light fixtures. The walls were painted grey nevertheless it didn't dampen our spirits. I knew the rest of our group that came with us had rooms much the same as ours.

It was morning time and the whole group was scheduled to attend a theater performance of type together before we fully began our ministry work. It was early and my granddaughter and I were already up but no one else was so we decided to go out and walk to the theater together. Something I understood we were allowed to do. The leader of the other part of the group still sleeping I had given my cell phone number to. I knew going into the dream before we arrived in China. I sent a quick text but no response came but they knew my granddaughter and I were already heading to the theater. I told them we would meet them there. I had the address with us. We started out walking and I knew the others would be driving and riding in a van that we were able to acquire. Then the scene changed.

My granddaughter and I were inside the large Grand theater. It's like those in which plays are performed. We're at the very back of it and it's empty. The other people we had come with to share and Minister the gospel Jesus Christ aren't here but neither are there any other people of any kind. I looked at my granddaughter who asked me, "What do we do?" I replied back, "According to the information on my phone this is the correct time."

Suddenly we heard a voice in Chinese yell at us. We froze! It is a Chinese man around his early forties. He appeared dressed in a black suit and white shirt. He came up to us but then abruptly stopped. That's when I noticed we each had a badge pinned to our shirts both in English and Chinese. The man stopped abruptly when he saw them. He began apologizing in accented English. "I'm sorry," he said, "I thought you might be a vagrant or something. Did your group not receive my message? We have orders that the time has changed for our performance. It has moved up but you're still here beforehand."

"I'm sorry," I said quickly, "but the time and address was sent to me directly separate from the rest of the group for some reason." I took out my cell phone and pulled up the message and let him read it for himself. His face lost all its color and he stuttered and said. "Who would invite

you to a performance that is only for our war department? Even in this the war department's performance has been moved ahead of what was previously scheduled." He looked around nervously then said, "You must come back with your group and watch your presented performance together. You can't stay here. Come back later and I will let you stay then you can watch with everyone else." Then the scene changed.

My granddaughter and I have entered a small shop with an eatery inside. We were looking around and she asked if she could look around by herself. She would still be in my sight at all times because of the size of the place. But still I prayed and asked my lovely Jesus Christ was it okay for her to look around. His sweet reply came swiftly, "Yes my daughter you're both safe. My Angel armies are all around you both." "Thank you Jesus Christ my love," I replied. Then I nodded at my granddaughter and told her to stay in my sight. She smiled and said, "I will Jesus' has got me." "Yes He does hon," I replied. She then began looking around.

I realized I was getting hungry so I thought I should look for something to eat. I looked down at a shelf that had many items on display. It was painted beige in color and was made out of wood. It looked to be very old. Actually much of the furnishings had this appearance except for the deli type area. It reminded me of where hot food was displayed with a slanted glass above and over it so you can look and make your selection. To the right if it was an elevated area with a cash register that's gray in color. The walls behind this area was an emerald green. It was flat paint and had stains on it.

When I looked further at the shelf I saw a white cardboard box folded together at the top that I recognized as one from their deli. Curiosity filled my thoughts, also I could smell it was hot food inside. I opened it and it looked like chicken and some type of dumpling. It smelled wonderful. I knew this was left here for me in this dream yet I hadn't paid for it. I knew I must pay for the food. I picked up the box and walked to the register just as my granddaughter joined me. I told the Chinese man behind the register I needed to pay for the box of food. I handed it to him, he took it and looked inside. He closed it back up and asked, "Will you be paying by a debit or credit card?"

"Yes," I replied and asked, "Can you tell me the cost in US dollars?" He nodded, did something on his cell phone then said, "That will be $10.83." I reached into my back pocket and I didn't have my cards with me. I checked the other then looked at my granddaughter and said, "I left my cards at our lodging. Do you take American dollars?" I asked as I reached into my front pocket and pulled out a wad of American bills. There were in disarray I saw one hundred dollar bills, twenties, five hundreds, fifties, ones, and tens. It was a huge wand of American Cash dollars. I'm not sure how it fits in my pocket.

The man looked at me momentarily and shook his head yes. I started to pull out at 10 and a one-dollar bill and the man exclaimed excitedly. "No, no, no! If you are paying with American dollars you have a different price. You have to pay more." "Okay," I replied, "how much does the $10.83 box of food cost if I pay with cash and not credit?" The man picked his cell phone back up, did something on it and said, "American Cash total is $369.72."

Then I heard a loud voice say:

Your money's worth shall fall O' Babylon and has started already. China with Russia have advanced their plans and your cash value isn't the only thing where it's done.

Then I awoke.

Verses

1 Timothy 6:10; 17-19; Revelation 18:11-14; Proverbs 13:11; Mark 10: 23-27; Psalm 7:6-7; Daniel 2:21- 22; Isaiah 3:1; Jeremiah 51:58; Romans 13:1; Deuteronomy 8:18; Ecclesiastes 5:10; Psalms 137- 8; Isaiah 13:1-5; Job 28:24; Proverbs 6:16-19; Deuteronomy 28:15-25; Ezekiel 12:25

Babylon, You're Guilty 8-18-24@12:38 AM

It's time, daughter, it's time. It's time for judgment's hand to now be seen and felt upon your world. A shaking and a quaking as I shake this world with the nuclear devices hidden inside your great nation..... but no more she is to Me. The end is not yet, but the end of this age is. It's time daughter, it's time. Chaos and panic is about to hit your nation.

Chaos and panic because many have failed to listen and prepare for all I have told them is coming. Passing it off as idle tales and fables or if they choose to believe it will not happen now. It's going to happen later, years later, months later. They're wrong daughter. The countdown has already begun for the close of this age. The dispensation of Grace is now over. You're in the last few minutes before it shuts and My Great Day starts. And that is brought forth by the coming darkness and the dancing lights.

For failure to repent..... Babylon which is also called America which is also called the United States you have been found guilty!

Your balances, your balances have tipped! You are guilty, you're guilty.

I called for you to repent.
I called for you to repent.
I gave you space to repent.
I pushed back judgment for you to repent.
You were still guilty of them before.
When I reweighed the balances after this time your sins were more. Your sins were more.

For your crimes against mankind.....
For your crimes against the world.....
For your crimes of idol worship.....
For your crimes of murder, of shedding blood... Partaking in the drinking of blood.....
And the list goes on.

Babylon, you're guilty.

For the trafficking of children, women, men.... your own people, other nations people...
you are guilty, you are guilty.

Now reap your just rewards. There will be no parole. I'm speaking in a language your world will understand. There will be no parole given. Fulfillment of your sentence starts this day oh

Babylon, great whore. My harlot bride no more you are. I have divorced you. No longer do I cover you with My wings. I cover only those individuals or families that serve and love Me.

I judge righteously, I judge righteously. You have been found guilty, you are guilty. You are guiltier than those that lived before the flood came and mankind was destroyed except for eight souls. But such as it has to be for the income days to be fulfilled. But even with the fulfilling of end time days I shall not allow your filth and your stench to contribute any more to the decline of this world. There'll be enough of that with Antichrist.

Your judgment starts now in full and not just in part Babylon. Hear Me now. Hear Me roar because I'm roaring as the Lion of Judah and not only the Sacrificial Lamb. You are guilty!

Feel the wrath of My sword upon your throat as I sever your head and your heart. And when it's all said and done you will survive. Your nation will survive as a land mass until I remove those who are Mine. And then I shall surely sink your filth and stench to never rise again.

Thus My Father has commanded, thus I shall do. I am My Father's Son. I judge righteously. You were judged and you were condemned Babylon, America, US, United states, United States of America, and such like. You go by many names. You're one and the same. You are evil to the core. Your end is now.

<u>Verses</u>

Daniel 5:27 ; 1 Samuel 2:3; 1 Peter 3:20; Revelation 18:9-13; Romans 2:16; John 5:22; Ecclesiastes 12:14; Jeremiah 51:42; 47-48; 63-64; Revelation; 18:20-22; Ephesians 3:2; Deuteronomy 12:23; Acts 15:20; Matthew 10:34; Job 19:29; Jeremiah 50:36; Ezekiel 32:20; Exodus 20:2-17; Ezekiel 13 18-23; Hebrews 10:31; Isaiah 59:13; Matthew 16:26; Jeremiah 6:16; Matthew 3:2; Mark 1:15; John 3:36; 8:24; Acts 2:38; 3:19

****Jeremiah 3:8 God divorced Israel******

144,000 You're Not To Be Left Behind 8-18-24@9:16 AM

The time has come to make a clear example of Babylon and let the world know what happens when a nation forgets their God and Creator of all. I created this world. I am God of all. I Am The Great I Am. The I AM that I AM. My power has not diminished nor have I changed. I change not, nor will I ever. I am constant and unchanging. What I have warned would happen to those nations, those people who chose to serve false gods of other religions, of other makings created by the fallen Angels who rule your world in secrecy. They're about to make a grand appearance to your world portraying themselves as benevolent and godlike. They are not! Many people shall be deceived by them.

After My Son's bride is removed there will be many who have portrayed themselves as Mine. In deception shall begin to rise up almost immediately declaring they have been chosen to stay here on the earth to aid those left behind. This is not My 144,000 Warriors of Light led by My son Jesus Christ but a counterfeit. My 144,000 shall be taken earlier inside the 3 days of darkness. Taken to My Heaven, their bodies to be changed and transformed with Resurrection power. They are part of the firstfruits to come. Along with the innocent, the children who have not reached the age of understanding truly what is right and wrong and also their need to have a Savior. To know Me their holy God. There is not a set age for this daughter because each innocent one, each child is different. You reached that understanding at the tender age of five.

My 144,000 alongside My holy angels, My host of Heaven those called to assist with Jesus Christ My Son shall be given knowledge, understanding, and training here in My Mount Zion. Remember daughter the whole inside of the firmament, your world will be in the living gross thick darkness where nothing can move outside freely and are spiritually allowed. So when you as My witness see the rise of these people know that many of the left behind remnant will remember the words of others that said they would not be part of My Son's return.

I have warned you repeatedly daughter of Mine how satan, how Lucifer will duplicate all I do to deceive all that's possible. I give this warning now. I am taking all those who have made themselves ready and are ready when My Son returns with the exception of My two witnesses who are not to be changed into glorified bodies at this moment in time. My children need to know that My true 144,000 Warriors of Light shall have glorified bodies. Many use the verse of scripture spoken in written by Paul My servant of Hebrews 9:27 where in it is written, "And it is appointed unto men wants to die, but after this the judgment," as they declare all men must die a physical death. Not necessarily daughter.

I called Enoch to Me, I called Elijah to Me. Those who are caught up to My Son with His Heavenly angels will not have died a physical death. But daughter those who are ready to come with My Son will have died to the world and to self. There are many layers to My Holy Word.

When you enter this world because of sin you do have an appointment with death. An appointed time but I am God. I determined if you keep this appointed time or I call you up to Me. Elijah and Enoch are not the only ones daughter I have called to Me although not all have been recorded.

The time has come to warn My people that those who stand up after My Son's return which includes the before time of the 3 days of darkness, these are called to deceive and mislead those who were left behind. My 144,000 Warriors of Light will return. They can appear as an ordinary fleshly body but it will not be immediately after. These deceivers will focus on those of the church who in bewilderment are seeking answers before the governments of your world start revealing their lies and deceptions of fake demon and fallen Angel aliens that have removed those taken and have come to help your world.

Daughter I have kept you from sitting the evilness of the worship of lucifer, of satan that was displayed for all your world to see in the world's olympics. You are to continually set no evil or wicked thing before your eyes. I will show you what it is you need to see. This, even this open mockery of My Son was a signal and announcement the man of sin can commence his rise to power. All those loyal to the kingdom of darkness were also shown what rituals to partake in to help bring his rise to power that was broadcasted to your world's eyes. Many of My children watched this, participating in causing it to become viral as your world calls it. Yet many have done nothing but looked at it in shock! The sin comes in when you choose by your own choice to participate in it and watch again what glorifies the kingdom of darkness and not Me.

"Warn My children daughter and warn them quickly because there is not much time to get out the warnings to all who will hear." "I will Daddy God. Father God I will with Jesus Christ's help." "He will help you daughter along with the Holy Spirit that's sent down and helps you already." "Yes Father God, He certainly does and I thank you for all you have done for me, for us Your children."

<u>Verses</u>
Matthew 24:4; 7:15-16; 1 Thessalonians 5:21; Malachi 3:6; Psalms 9:17; Isaiah 59:2; Revelation 14:1-5; Hebrews 12:18-22; Jude 4; 12-25; 2 Corinthians 2:11; 11:13-15; Ecclesiastes 12:14; 1 Peter 5:8; 2 Corinthians 10:45; Matthew 13:37-38; Romans 8:1-18; Psalms 103:3-4; 2 Timothy 3:5; John 8:44; 1 Timothy 4:1; 2 John 1:7; James 1:18; Revelation 14:4

Now There Will Only be 10 Dream 8-19-24 @10:39 AM

I'm writing now this dream You gave me Jesus Christ as I have spent all morning praying, seeking, and spending time with You. Some reading of Your Holy Word too.

The dream began with everything black and I was speaking these words. "Jesus Christ hear our prayers. Show us Your loving mercies. We know America as a whole is evil and deserves whatever you determine as just and fair because her sins are great. She has repeatedly as a whole nation failed to repent. Instead our people mock and ridicule Your power and very existence. Even those churches that bear Your Name squabble and fight and never repent.

But Jesus Christ my love there are still those of Your children who truly love you, though few in number today that are crying out to You to show Your merciful hand in this situation with the 12 hidden suitcase, rogue nuclear devices hidden in several states in our nation America. Which is now called Babylon to You and all Your Heaven. I petition for all these things to be reviewed and weighed again to include Your true children's humble prayers on behalf of those who are Yours and those to come. I appeal to Your great mercy and love for all You have created. I heard a firm but gentle voice reply to me. "Done, daughter done."

Then suddenly the darkness faded away when a bright light pierce the blackness of what I had been seeing beforehand. I saw I am in a room with three tables. I have seen two of these tables before. The first is longer than the others and has identical black suitcases on it. The table to its right is shorter and has four mismatched briefcases. In addition there is one more smaller table that has one lone black suitcase. I count the black identical suitcases on the longest table. There are seven instead of eight on the table. They're still remain four of the mismatched ones on the medium size table as before. There are a total of 12 suitcases combined on all the tables.

Suddenly, I watched as a man's hand appeared through the ceiling and bright light shining upon all three of the tables that lit the room up when it appeared. The hand I can see has a scar in its wrist. It reaches down to the longest table with the seven identical black suitcases upon it and picks one up. The beautiful hand then places it on the smallest table with the one lone black suitcase. Then I heard the same voice that spoke earlier to me say.

I am the righteous Judge. I judge through Holiness and right standards. Your petitions have been heard. I have heard the cries of My children. My heart has been moved. I will not stop all these hidden devices of rogue nuclear nature in the briefcases in Babylon. But in answer to My children's cries I will stop the detonation of one more of these hidden devices in addition to the one hidden in DC. It will not be of those in New York or California where the enemy has their seats of control in this evil Nation beside your Washington DC. It will be one of the others. I

have also moved to lessen the severity of some of the effects of these devices but I will not be moved again. I love you My children.

The time has come though for Babylon to receive the reward for her evil actions. This is the start of the final blows that causes her death as a nation. Babylon's wickedness is great, her ways evil. I have heard your cries My children and I have moved on your behalf in this situation twice through your earnest prayers. Now the judgment's sentence shall be carried through. Just as when I was moved by Amos' petitions for his people and other of My children in times past.

We are now at the point that it goes forward unstopping. The judgment is final, all petitions heard. Babylon's fall begins this night. The remainder… hidden suitcases shall go off, all is in place. All commands given. Babylon must fall. This shall greatly weaken her and within 1 hour when all eyes take their eyes off of Israel to behold the king of the East, of China and Babylon still known as your world today as America, Putin ... .Russia shall strike the first strike. Causing your nation, daughter to fully fall within 1 hour of your time. Never shall she rise again. Never shall she become a leader among nations again. Never will she lead the world astray again by her evil wicked ways.

And in the end after she has been divided in her people, divided in her physical land. Struck down in one hour, soon followed by invasion. Her people murdered, taken captive. In addition to all the disasters, destruction, tsunamis, and other things I shall sink her. So her memory shall be no more after I ensure the removal of all who are Mine. Who have accepted Me Jesus Christ into their hearts making Me Lord of their lives.

In this night before the new day dawns My Great Day of Wrath as written in My Holy Word, the three days of darkness shall also come. This I have spoken, this it shall be. I say again My daughter, I have heard your cries, petitions, and prayers as well as many other of My children who truly love Me. 10 and not 11 of the 12 of the hidden rogue nuclear suitcase devices shall now detonate inside of Babylon's walls. Now there will only be 10.

<u>Verses</u>
Amos 7; Jonah; 2 Kings 20:1-11; Genesis 18:16-33; 1 Chronicles 21:15; Jeremiah 26:18-19; Psalms 115:3; Psalms 135:6; Ezekiel 24:14; Jeremiah 13:25; Psalms 103:8-14; Hebrews 4:16; Isaiah 55:8-9; 11; James 2:13; Micah 6:8; 1 John 5:14; 1 Peter 3:12; Psalms 7:11-13; Ecclesiastes 3:17; Proverbs 21:1

Telegram question concerning the Video “Now There Will Only Be 10 Dream 8-19-24@10:39AM”

Just watched your latest video. Am I to understand this will come to pass before tomorrow night ends?
My response:
20:44 Time Mark of video: In this night before the new day dawn My Great Day of Wrath as written in My Holy Word, the 3 days of darkness shall also come. This I have spoken, this it shall be.
Night can refer to our tonight or night as the period of time before the closing of the day ((End of a time period; age) or possibly in this case the closing of the time of grace and the dawning new day is the time of the Great Day of the Lord. It can be both or one or the other with the 3 days of darkness coming before the new day,,,the Great Day of the Lord begins.
Please pray about this and try, test, discern all in Jesus Christ's Name.

A Word of Warning to Ukraine 8-21-24@10:22 AM

Daughter take these words down. You have heard Me speak these words to you for many of your days. Now write them down.

Vladimir Putin will use a nuclear device, a weapon on the Ukraine's people. The time is near daughter for this day to end of the new one to begin. Night has fallen already with evening shades already having fallen below the sun's horizon. Dawn is about to rise. Dawn of ushers in My Great Day. You are living inside My final hour containing your remaining Earth days held within.

And daughter I say again it's time for My New Day to begin which is My Great Day spoken of. The Day of the Lord within the pages of My Holy Word given to man so he would know of My Father, of Me, and all that is to come to pass to your world. Without every detail laid out or described as man would prefer.

Putin will use the nuclear weapon on Ukraine's forces and in the end Ukraine will fall because it is part of the land of Magog and which Gog rules when he advances fully on Israel. I said fully daughter not his partial participation soon to become fully evident upon your world scene.

Many of My children and the scholars of your world want to argue who Gog and the land of Magog are. When they should be concerned more about the evil one that is leading and will fully abide inside of Gog to fully finish My written Word in its entirety when he steps in against My land of Israel.

Daughter now is the time also when I move My hand toward My will in the Ukraine-Russian war. I have spoken before. Now I moved to perform it upon your Earth. Pray for the people of Ukraine and Russia daughter for those last windows of opportunities for My Salvation's gift to be offered.

Countdown...it Begins...Take Cover 6-5-22 at 3:11 p.m. the first line reads, "He will use the nuclear weapons on the people of Ukraine."

Verses

Psalms 22:18; Ezekiel 38 & 39; Psalms 103:19; Isaiah 46:10; Psalms 22:27-28; Romans 13:1; Proverbs 21:1; Daniel 2:20-21; 4:17; 35; Acts 17:26; Ecclesiastes 3:1-8; Romans 9:15-18; James 2:13; Romans 10:9-10; 13

The Flesh Hunters Dream 8-21-24@4:4 5AM

I had dreamed again, actually two dreams. The last one I was at a family's house when two men came. They were killers! I was there to protect their family but especially the daughter of the couple who was about 12 years in age. They were after all people but went for the children first. We knew they were coming for them. I had come to help this family being led by sweet Holy Spirit to come. They were level-headed parents, new young Christians. They had been prepared and awake to much of the evils of the world but didn't accept Jesus Christ until after He had returned for His bride.

We had received word the main killer and accomplice were on their way. We begin looking throughout the house for suitable hiding places for all. Still I felt no fear or panic and the family didn't appear to show overwhelming fear either. The couple's home was a nice two-story modest home. The murderer and his accomplice, his buddy, or partner in crime were at the next door neighbor's home and we could hear her cries for help as she was being murdered. There was not any help coming. I knew in this dream that these were times when so much had happened in our world that it was common for people to be murdered. In this dream there wasn't any one trying to make calls for help, nor did anyone attempt to help the dying woman who was being murdered. I felt there wasn't any law in the land either.

The husband and wife had great concern on their faces as they sought for somewhere to hide their daughter. I was praying in Jesus Christ's Name and although there was a sense of urgency I never felt fear of panic. Yet I knew the two murdering men, the killers would have to be faced soon. The father came into the daughter's bedroom where I was with her and he said, "Emily you will be safe with her. You stay with her no matter what you see or hear unless she says otherwise. You're not to leave her side and obey all she says. Do you understand?" He asked quickly. Emily who was sitting on her bed. Her face pale replied in shaky voice, "Yes father I do. I will."

The mother walked into the room quickly and said, "She's quit screaming, they'll head this way now." I looked at the small family and said, "I'm here for all of you not just to Emily alone. I do not fear them," I said in a firm voice, "I can stop this!" "And if you're not able?" The man asked. "Then who will take Emily to safety?" I nodded my head. "I will need a place to exit this house or for Emily to hide," I said then continued, "Sweet Holy Spirit says there's a passage that leads outside. It's covered by a fake vent covering. I haven't been able to look since I have stayed here with Emily," I finished. Both their eyes opened in astonishment as a father said quickly. "We haven't been here long. The house was still in good shape but appeared abandoned. It's close to the food distribution lines so we haven't looked for anything like that." The mother said quickly, "There's a vent door on this floor. "

The father went to the window and peek through the bedroom curtains. I could see what he was seeing. There were two men who looked to be in their late twenties. They're coming out of the front door of the elderly lady's house. The first man whose head is bald with Tufts of hair in places is wearing jeans and an oversized loose fitting sleeveless white T-shirt that's dirty and stained. He is laughing out loud and immediately begins dancing around and what remains of the now dried and brittle ground. Behind him came a sinister looking dark haired man wearing a dark blue knit hat. Is also wearing blue jeans and a red plaid long sleeve shirt. His clothes, face, and hands are covered in blood.

The father for the first time had the sound of fear in his voice when he cried out in a low voice. "Oh no, it's the flesh hunters! They've sent the lumberjack!" As the blood cover man reached back inside the door of the home and pulled out a bloodied ax. The mother gasped out loud and Emily, who had been holding a stuffed animal she had found clutched it closer. She didn't say a word. She didn't have to, her face showed her feelings clearly. "Peace of God be in this place in Jesus Christ's Name," I spoke quickly then I said in a commanding voice, "Now is the time to find the vented door if you plan to survive." This spurred them into action. The woman who had seen the vented door that she assumed and went to a heating and cooling system said, "God help us," as she exited the room. The rest of us followed. Down the hallway to the right at the end of it was the vented door. The father quickly opened it. "It stairs!" He said joyfully.

I heard sweet Holy Spirit say to me, "Daughter of Zion, the lumberjack and his partner have crossed the yard. They're about to enter the home. This family must survive at this time. Send them through the hidden stairs then you are to follow later. You will have to encounter the enemy first to give this family time to get out of harm's way. Then you follow after you have slowed them down." "Okay sweet friend," I replied, "In Jesus Christ's Name I shall do all I can for Father God's glory and this family."

"Change of plans," I said quickly. The family looked at me in surprise and concern also. I looked at the parents and said, "You must go with Emily. I will follow." "But we don't know how to get there to safety," the man said quickly. Suddenly the sound of breaking glass was heard. Followed by evil laughter from the two men who had made their way to the front of the house. "Go, I will follow," I said with a voice of authority. "The passage will lead you outside but don't exit until you see that there is no one who can see you leave." They didn't hesitate this time. The family entered the passage and I reclosed the vented door.

"Daughter of Zion they have entered the home," sweet Holy Spirit whispered urgently to me drawing my attention back to the rest of the situation at hand. I could tell the men were going through each room to see if someone was here. "Lumberjack," I heard the other man say, "someone's been here. There's food still here. You know how hard it's to get food now, no one is going to leave without taking it with them." I heard a lethal sounding voice say quickly, "You're

right Stone. Looks like there's more work to do. Rumor is there's a young one among them. That will be some tender eating."

I could tell he had entered the kitchen where the other man named Stone was by the sound of their conversing voices. "We'll take this food and keep it for ourselves then we'll cut and pack the meat for today's kill. We won't get as much for the tough old bird in the other house but if there's a tender young one among those hiding in here' well we just might keep some of the meat for ourselves. Even though it's worth more on the trade market." "Can we really Lumberjack?" Stone asked.

Their whole conversation disgusted me. Life is precious, a gift from Father God in Heaven and human flesh wasn't made to be eaten by others. "Daughter of Zion you know this is one of the curses that mankind faces when they forget God as their Creator and they refuse Jesus Christ His Son as their Savior. Now focus. There is no current way out without going through the tunnel behind the air vent door. Walk down the staircase to the midpoint level landing where the stairs change direction. Then wait, you will know what to do and yes daughter of Zion, of faith, and of grace, and of mercy they need to see you.

I didn't hesitate even though I didn't like the idea of myself having to reveal my location but I have learned to trust my dear friend Holy Spirit in all things no matter how irrational His instructions might seem to the faulty human mind. Neither are we living in normal times. Normal is not selling human flesh at a market because food barely exists for most especially if you were not in a place of safety. I knew in this dream I had heard of this family and had come to assist in the safe removal to another location. I had arrived before the others were closer than them. Now I know why, it's clear that the killer Lumberjack and his accomplice Stone were on the way also.

As I head quickly but silently down to the Midway point of the staircase I whisper in Jesus Christ's name I can and will do all things He has called me to do. I'm standing unnoticed on the landing without fear because I felt Jesus Christ all around me and sweet Holy Spirit's power coursing through me. The two men were walking through the rooms below passing by me several times until suddenly the lumberjack looked up and saw me standing on the landing unmoving, watching the two men's actions.

This knowledge seemed to make him pause momentarily as if he might be thinking and asking himself why was I not running away from them and cowering in fear? Instead of standing unmoving, even boldly there on the midway point of the stairs landing. He recovered quickly and spoke out loud. "Look what we have here, Stone, more fresh meat." Stone came running into the room as the lumberjack walked to the bottom of the stairs. I heard Sweet Holy Spirit say softly to me, "Daughter of Zion they need to start up the stairs. Command them to leave but do not use the divine Name of Jesus Christ the Son of God in your command at this time." "Understood," I

replied in my mind then I said in a bold loud voice, "You're not wanted here. You are to leave immediately."

Stone's mouth dropped open in surprise but it seemed to anger the man called lumberjack. His only reply was, "Stone go get the ax," as he gave me a menacing look. Stone left the room as the man lumberjack fully covered in blood glared at me intently with hate filled eyes. I heard sweet Holy Spirit's gentle and reassuring voice say softly to me. "I will cause him to take the ax in his left hand. He will then begin climbing the stairs toward you. As you begin walking back up to the top of the landing you are to command in Jesus Christ the Son of God's Name for the ax to become entangled with the stair's banister. Then head directly to the air vented door. Help is on its way." "Okay," I replied just as a man Stone returned and handed the bloody ax to Lumberjack.

True to sweet Holy Spirit's words the man lumberjack with the ax in his left hand somehow grabbed both of each banister rails. One on the left and the other on the right and began advancing, never once removing his hands off the stairway rails. I turned and hurried to the top of the stairs. "Oh she's running now," Stone hollered out from behind the man called Lumberjack who quickly replied. "She can run but she can't hide." I reached the top of the landing and turned around to face them and yelled out, "Who's running and hiding? Not me!"

This caused both of them to momentarily pause. They were not expecting for me to speak or stop but to cower in fear. They didn't understand the reason I didn't was because I knew who my God is and the supernatural power of His Son and Holy Spirit that's inside me in whose authority I operate. I yelled out, "In Jesus Christ's Name ax be entangled inside the stairs railing." As these words left my mouth Lumberjack's left hand slipped and his ax slid between the vertical rails. Although it should have under normal circumstances easily removed from between the vertical pieces of the staircase rails no matter how he tried Lumberjack couldn't get the ax removed. It seemed permanently stuck. He let out a scream of hate filled rage as Stone stuttered, "Lumberjack, she's one of those Jesus lovers but one with power." "I know," he shouted in anger.

"Time to go daughter Zion. Time to exit through the door of the vent," I heard sweet Holy Spirit say quickly. I didn't hesitate. I turned around and headed in the direction of the hidden stairs. "They will follow," Holy Spirit said quickly, "so hurry." I reached the vented door and opened it quickly. I entered the and closed it quickly behind me just as I heard Stone yell out. "Drop the ax Lumberjack or we'll never get up the stairs. We can strangle them like we used to do before we got the ax."

I heard the thought on the floor as the ax hit the ground. I realized my hearing had been enhanced by sweet Holy Spirit to help me. I got to the bottom of the stairs to find the small family was still inside. It appears there is a metal lock on the door keeping them inside. I can tell they are terrified. "Peace of God fill this place in Jesus Christ's Name. Spirits of fear you're abound in

Jesus Christ's Name and I cast you into the abyss," I cried as I looked at the locked door. It looks like the door is being held closed by a metal bar where the lock loops over and keeps it closed. It reminds me of the type I used on my school lockers but only in a much bigger and heavier size. I felt the piece of my loving God descend and the family became calmer almost immediately.

Without even thinking I yelled out, "In the Name of Jesus Christ fire of God melt this lock!" Instantly the lock began melting and within seconds it fell to the floor. "Hurry," I said to the family as I opened the door wide and motioned them to exit. They complied without hesitation. The father first, then the daughter followed by the mother. I knew they chose to exit this way so if there was anybody else outside with evil intentions the father would be the first to encounter them. Giving his wife and daughter hopefully a better chance to escape.

As I started to exit the home I heard the two men at the top of the hidden stairs that had led to a cellar type area not noticeable from the outside. I exited the building to the brightness of the outside. I saw the family headed toward an area of trees. I knew help was coming but I had to keep these men from killing this family. I ran a few feet out into the open when I heard, "Stop daughter of zion! Stop running and face the enemy." It was sweet Holy Spirit's voice once again. I saw the family was safely in the woods and the father was motioning me to come. I waved my hand for them to keep going as I stopped. I turned back toward the exited home just as the two men came out of the cellar door. Without, I might add the bloody ax.

"There she is!" Stone yelled out. "I can see," Lumberjack replied in an angry voice. His whole body shook with rage. "Daughter of Zion, time to end this. Your reinforcements are arriving. Bind them in Jesus Christ's Name and the others will finish this up," I heard Holy Spirit say in a gentle but firm commanding voice of authority. "Okay," I replied as the men came rushing forward toward me. They suddenly slowed when they realized I was not moving but standing my ground. I could tell the man called Lumberjack at least was thinking about his inability to remove his ax from the railing of the stairs. He slowed down more and Stone followed his actions.

"What's going on? He asked Lumberjack. Why did you stop? You aren't afraid of her are you?" Lumberjack snickered at his remark then finally said, "This one is smart and with what just happened inside of the house with the ax we need to proceed more cautiously." "Huh!" Stone replied. "It will not matter," I said in response to his answer having heard his words myself also. They looked at me in surprise but also with eyes full of hate.

"In Jesus Christ’s Name you are bound and frozen in place. I do this in my authority as Jesus Christ's daughter of Heaven, heir to the Kingdom of God. As it is written in Matthew 18:18, Luke 10:19, and John 14:14. Shock filled their faces as Stone cried out, "She speaks not only in

that One's forbidden Name but also His written forbidden Word." Right before they became frozen in place and moving.

Lumberjack bellowed in rage and screamed out, "I will kill you once I'm free." As tried with all his might to move. "You're not the first one to say that to me," I replied, "nor will you be the last. I am a child of the Most High God. A witness that stands in the power of Jesus Christ my Lord and Savior." "I will kill you," Lumberjack screamed out again. "Not today you won't and tomorrow isn't looking good for you either. Now in Jesus Christ's Name I bind your mouth closed also." Immediately their mouths closed shut and I could tell they were trying to speak but couldn't.

Suddenly people started dropping from the air into the area surrounding me. Help and reinforcements had arrived. It is 144,000 here to aid in getting this family who belongs to Jesus Christ and Father God to safety. They are part of the Second Exodus that had begun worldwide. I saw some of the 144,000 Warriors of Light enter the woods to find the family. Two of the 144,000 members walked over to me while several others headed to the men still frozen in place with murderous hatred for all of us shown in their eyes.

One of the two of the 144,000 that walked over to me began speaking. "Witness of God we arrived as soon as possible. Midway on our travels we were intercepted by a group of hybrid mystics who attempted to stop us. They were unsuccessful. But it did cause a delay in our rival that could not be prevented." I looked at the still frozen flesh hunters now surrounded by several of the shiny armored 144,000 and said with a smile. "No harm done. I believe you arrived exactly at Father God's appointed time."

Then the smile left my face as I took on a more serious look and said. "The flesh hunters are increasing daily. With the invasion of America in full force and many people already killed, murdered, and gone into captivity. The famine has only increased more and more. Such as it written in Deuteronomy 28 of the Holy Word of God this country has now reached the point of cannibalism as verse 53-58 said would happen. It's not only the flesh hunters but people in desperation are eating their own former friends, family, whoever they can. Because the government....what's left of it I should say above ground has dwindled to food availability once per week. "We have taken note of it as well," the other 144,000 Warriors of Light spoke up and said softly.

I began slowly coming out of the dream as the rest of the 144,000 came out of the woods with the small family who were huddled together with the look of uncertainty in their eyes. "It's all right," I called out. "These are our friends. This is a coming reinforcement from Heaven, you're safe now," I said. I could see relief wash over their faces as they hugged each other closely. As I became fully awake I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak to me in an audible voice.

I will protect those who are Mine daughter until they're appointed time to die. Then I shall be with them when death comes. I will not leave them alone through whatever each is called to face. I love them." "I know you do Jesus Christ my love. This I know well. I love them too."

Cannibalism verses
Deuteronomy 28:53-58; Lamentations 4:10; 2 Kings 6:25-30; Ezekiel 5:10; Leviticus 26:27-29; Lamentations 2:20; Jeremiah 19:9; Micah 3: 1-3; Isaiah 9:19-20; Zechariah 11:9

Other Verses
Matthew 28:18; Colossians 2:9-10; Ezekiel 7:8; Ephesians 5:11; Philippians 4:13; John 14:14; Matthew 18:18; Luke 10:19; Philippians 4:8; Revelation 14: 1-5; Malachi 4:3; Nahum1:7; Jeremiah 15:14

Why So Many Robots Dream 8-22-24@7:46 AM & 5:55 PM

I found myself in a massive room everywhere I looked, I saw robots. Lots and lots of robots. Robots that built things, robots that flew. Robots that cleaned, robots that looked like mechanical humans. Robots that look like dogs and birds. Bro what's that needed to be seen through magnifiers. There are robot arms I saw for work and what it would be used for assembly line work. There's robots, robots everywhere I looked. As far as the human eye could see. They're also robot vehicles of different shapes and sizes. Robots of various colors, shapes, and sizes. They're robots everywhere. As I looked out among the vast number of these mechanical beings I felt great uneasiness feel my spirit. I heard myself as slowly out loud, "Lord.... Jesus Christ why so many robots?" As soon as these words left my mouth the scene changed before my eyes.

I now found myself in some type of manufacturing plant. There before my eyes are Rose and Rose of what looks like sleeping women. Most are beautiful and shapely in their body build. I walked closer to the rows of sleeping figures before me. And I saw now there are also some elderly ones as well as girls that appeared to be the young age from around 7 to 13 guessing by their appearances of all nationalities. "Who are these females? Are they okay?" I Heard a voice from above speak and say, "Take a closer look." I looked around cautiously to see if I was alone in the room with all the sleeping females here. I appeared to be the only one at least it wasn't sleeping.

I walked over to the closest row of the females and I noticed all were dressed in regular but different clothing. The closest female to me looks like a pale skinned Oriental woman with long dark hair with bangs. Her skin looked flawless. I looked at her still body then....."Wait! Her body is still, her chest isn't moving. Is she dead?" I rushed quietly to the next female, an older woman with gray hair with tan colored skin. Her face though it had wrinkles and even what I would call age spots on her face and arms her face still somehow had the appearance of being flawless. She's not breathing either. I went to several of the females laid out on the waist high tables, lifeless and unmoving. "What's going on here?" I asked myself in my mind. "Should I feel to see if the bodies are cold? Dead people are usually ice cold."

As I was considering what to do I heard noises on the far side of the room opposite from where I am now. Without thinking I dropped to the floor onto my hands and knees concerned that I might be seen. I'm definitely sure I'm not supposed to be in here. "Jesus Christ help me," I cried out silently. "Be still My daughter, you are safe. Do not move from your location but listen to what is about to transpire." "Okay," I replied a little hesitantly in my mind. Then I finish by saying, "I trust You Jesus Christ, I trust You." As I said this all hesitancy left and Father God's peace filled my being. I begin hearing voices, at least two men or more.

"We have completed the order Mr. Musk with a 97% success rate. Each humanoid female is connected by direct link to the AI entity within the mainframe. This will allow for the other entities to enter and connect directly to the AI who is directly connected by link to our dark lord's chosen one." "Ah good," I heard a voice I recognized as Elon Musk's distinct voice. I peered cautiously around the corner of the table I was hiding behind to see if I could see for sure if it was indeed Elon Musk. It was.

He's in a lightweight light brown sweater or shirt with brown pants and is facing in my direction. The man with him has his back toward me but appears to be older due to the top part of his head being bald and the remainder is gray that's showing. From his back I noticed he's taller than elon. He's wearing a white overcoat like a technician and pants that resemble the color of ochre. Elon Musk he's looking out across the mini females which I now know are humanoid robots. I slowly pulled myself back behind the table where I had peeked out. He begins speaking and I feel my presence is gone unnoticed.

"What is the percentage rate with the males?" I heard them ask the other man. "The same operating system was utilized and integrated into the males as with the female humanoids. The success rate has a 96.5 ratio of success. It's a little lower than the female but we have spent the most time on those first. He will take only a few more adjustments and no one will be able to detect if they are dealing with a real human person or not." "That's good Wallace," Elon replied then continued. "If you realize the superiority of the dark lord's powers. When their children, these entities enter each humanoid as with the AI mainframe their mechanical movements will be fluid and like that of the natural movements of people." Wallace replied, "I wouldn't have believed it until I saw for myself how these beloved children of the dark lords ruthlessly called evil demon spirits by the uneducated and over religious Bible thumpers were able to animate with life our humanoid robots. Mr. Musk I understand well how the electronics, robotics, software, and technology works. But I never fully have understood how these entities of the fallen ones can bring that spark of life as I call it to these humanoids and many of our robotics and electronic devices."

Elon musk's face lit up with a small smile and he said, "That's simple. They once had a physical body with life. A spirit that the Creator of all placed inside the original human that mated with the dark lords. That child which would be half human and half dark lord when it dies it becomes such an entity that we are calling on to aid us and the dark lord's chosen one to unite our world into one under his control. Because these such entities when born do not carry a savable soul they are vanquished by the Creator's curse to become entities or spirits. It is a cruel ruling against our beloved dark lords for their union with mankind for breaking His rules." Then he stopped speaking and a dark look crossed face momentarily. Then he began smiling and said, "But rules are made to be broken. There's not any fun if we don't break the rules at least now and then," he finished saying."

The man with him nodded his head in agreement. "Thank you for letting me know. We have still encountered some issues with the power source to maintain its hold and current for more than a few hours. We are getting ready to integrate the new 8G system within the course of the next 3 weeks." "Good, good, Elon Musk replied. "Soon they'll be ready for the dark lords chosen one's use. When we are finished no one will be able to tell our humanoids from the real humans. They will easily be inserted into their needed places so when time comes to hunt down our chosen one's enemies we will already have the upper hand." "But what about those of the Nazarene that are rumored to be able to detect the presence of our dark lord's entities?" Wallace asked hesitantly. "If this is true won't they be able to detect their presence inside our humanoids?"

"Ah let me explain that little feature the Nazarene's people are supposed to have. When the Nazarene comes for those of His chosen, it says have made themselves ready they will be taken. We are betting on this because it's written in the Creator's Holy Book that has proven accurate in its writings to date. That means all that will be left are those that weren't fully loyal to Him. And also who don't know how to utilize, at least not fully the power given to them to be able to identify the entities' presence. They couldn't before and with it being our dark lords chosen one's time to rule chances are slim for them to be learning how afterwards." "Elon Musk, you do like to gamble," the man Wallace said. "Only when the odds are in my favor," he replied quickly back with a laugh. They were silent for a minute and I'm still hiding myself while praying in my lovely Jesus Christ Name.

"What's the status on the robotics production?" Elon asked Wallace. "We're running our productions full speed ahead. Already we have enough drones to fulfill the order and we'll be able with the AI system able to monitor even the remotest of locations. The robot production for law enforcement replacement is almost complete. Once the chosen one takes place as rightful ruler of our world each will be able to perform the duty as law officer, judge, jury, and executioner right on the spot. The AI's jury panelist will be available for each robot unit to contact them to execute the proper sentence whether it be for an arrest or an execution. "Marvelous," Elon Musk almost shouted out loud in great joy. I'm still praying fervently in Jesus Christ's Name about all I'm hearing and not to be discovered.

"We shall woo our world with our friendly service robots. We shall integrate the workforce and soon the whole world will see some type of robot, cyborg, or humanoid and many without even realizing it." Elon Musk said with a smile. "Let's make sure we keep a way to maintain the needed 5G and higher signals for all to remain directly connected to the AI and the dark lords chosen one," Wallace said quickly. Another dark look crossed over Elon's face briefly but quickly vanished. "We're working on that now Wallace but that's another department. Focus your workforce to complete the needed orders. Orders have gone out to reduce the number of life

forces on the Earth. So many of our robots will need to step in and fill the empty places their deaths shall cause so society can continue and be led in the right direction."

"I shall continue the 12-hour shifts where we can." Wallace replied. "Thank you Wallace," Elon replied then said, "soon there will be a robot in every location, in every device, every person's life for everything a person once did themselves. Soon we'll be able to monitor every person's actions and words. And for those who choose to become part of our collective hive not one private thought will ever remain again. Perfect unity will be achieved as one mind, one body, one religion, one government, one money, and one ruler. This is our time. I'm hunched down behind the table in stunned horror at Elon musk's idea of a perfect unity when I heard a voice from above say. "Now daughter you know why there's so many robots." Then I awoke.

Verses
Amos 3:7; Luke 12: 2-3; Daniel 11:36-39; 12:4; Psalms 27:32; Revelation 6:7-8; Daniel 12:10; Proverbs 11:18; Psalms 97:10; Isaiah 55:7; Psalms 37:7; Jeremiah 17:9-10; Proverbs 3: 31-32; 15:3; 11; Psalm 64; Psalms 2: 4-5

The Deceptive Wedding of Donald Trump Dream 8-24-24 @ 5:15 AM

I dreamed again, my lovely Jesus Christ. This time it was about President Trump. It started when I found myself in a position of a legal expert and I was overseeing most of the legalities for my friend and Donald Trump's upcoming marriage. I had records, copies of all laws including pertinent and personal information that was kept mostly in flat discs kept inside plastic snap closed containers. They were the size in between a US quarter and the nickel.

I kept the clipboard device with me that had a space to the left where each of these six flat discs of information inside the container snaps smugly in holes made for them. To the right of these containers the clipboard had all paper files available when needed, yet also digital access to any information through a small screen. This clipboard went with me everywhere. Every law ever written about marriage in Heaven and inside the firmament and any other information needed was always at my fingertips.

In this dream Trump had a certain individual, a man that worked for him that looked like Hunter Biden. This man was evil, sneaky, and conniving. He was continually trying to obtain my clipboard or at least one of the flat discs of information and I knew his intent was to change them. I knew this to be true because I was also a friend of the young innocent bride-to-be and was helping her as a friend with some of her wedding arrangements and details. While doing so I accidentally dropped one of the plastic case discs out of the clipboard device. I didn't notice it immediately until I felt an overwhelming urge to look at the clipboard wherein I saw one of the six discs was missing.

I had walked from one room to another and after searching the room I was in I immediately returned to the prior room I had just left. I found the Hunter Biden looking man with some type of computerized handheld device in which the missing disc was inserted in the top part. I knew he was not only trying to access the disc to copy its contents but to change any information he could as a failsafe to ensure no legalities arose in Trump's marriage to the innocent beautiful young girl my friend.

"You will give that back to me immediately!" I declared boldly. He jumped and surprised and tried to give me an innocent smile. "Oh this," he said as he removed the disc and handed it back to me with some reluctance. "I found it on the floor, I was checking to see who it belonged to," the Hunter Biden looking man replied quickly. I took the disc and asked. "Where is the plastic container?" "Oh right here," he answered as he reached into his dark blue suit pocket and pulled it out. Then he handed it to me.

"Tell me, what are you doing with the digital computerized reader made to read the Supreme Court of All's data? You had to have seen the imprint though it's clear of the Court's seal

identifying its ownership," I said in a firm voice of authority. "I...uh...uh, well I did," he replied," but I was curious to see what was on the disc," he said trying to place an innocent looking smile on his face. He too I knew was involved with many of the wedding plans for Trump's side. "You're guilty of tampering with the Supreme Court of All's data containing the laws of All. This will not go unpunished," I said firmly.

About this time my young friend, the bride to be came into the room. "There you are," she said when she saw us. The Hunter Biden looking man saw this as a great opportunity to escape my presence. He excused himself then quickly exited the room. "Did I interrupt something?" She asked me as a Hunter Biden man left from our view. "I had actually wanted to talk to you both. He had approached me with changes in the wedding details from Donald. As well as prenuptial agreements that I wanted to go over with both of you," she said solemnly.

I looked at the beautiful young lady. She is slender in her build, white skin, and has beautiful pale blonde hair that hangs loosely to her waist. She wore no makeup on her face nor did she need it. She was naturally beautiful. Her whole appearance seems to glow. She was nicely but modestly dressed but she wore no jewelry. Again, I say she didn't need anything because she was beautiful to all. She had a peculiar name that stuck out to me so I knew it had some further meaning. Her name was Ekklesia. She has a soft innocent look about her. "Ekklesia, you can discuss it with me. I am not only your friend but I have been appointed to oversee all the legal matters in this union for both Donald and you." She smiled at me and said, "Okay let's talk." Then the scene changed.

There's still a few days before the wedding but Ekklesia and I made an unannounced trip to Trump's grand house. The wedding reception was to be held in his grand area outside. We needed to check on dimensions of the area and for seating arrangements for a few things she wanted to add herself. We pulled up to his beautiful grand house and were greeted by a man in black suit and white shirt. As we exited the vehicle he saw who we were and relaxed a little in his posture.

"Are you expected?" The man asked. "No," I replied, "but we won't be here long. We've come to check on some items concerning the wedding reception." "Okay," the man replied. He touched his ear wig and his left ear and I saw the front door open. "Go ahead," the man in black said curtly. We walked up to the double white doors to the one that's opened and we’re let in by a woman wearing a maid's outfit. It's a gray dress adorned with a white apron and cloth tennis shoes. She is gray-haired with her hair styled like a lot of the older generation do when their hair has been permed then curled into larger curls.

We are led immediately to the outside area where the reception is to be held only to find Trump is there. He walks over and grabs Ekklesia's hands and gives her a short brief kiss on her lips. She blushes and smiles. There are decorations and flowers everywhere. He reached and pulled

out a single white rose from nearby and handed it to her. She accepts it with a warm smile. He begins to speak. "I was surprised to hear of your visit. A pleasant one though it is," he smiled and said to my young friend, his bride to be. Yet by my observation the smile never reached his eyes. Something is off here! He seems almost desperate to be married to my friend Ekklesia. "Why?" I begin to ask myself. I feel I need to dig deeper into the true intent here. Are they fabricated? Is this needed for something or are his feelings to become one with my friend and start a new life with her genuine?"

Trump interrupts my thoughts as he begins speaking again. "I have been discussing legal arrangements with my man," which I knew he was referring to the Hunter Biden looking one when he said this. "Due to some minor details I'm afraid we cannot get married in the church as planned." I saw the crushed look come up on Ekklesia's face as she asked in a trembling voice. "What does that mean? Are we not going to be able to have our wedding? I don't understand!" She cried out and burst into tears. "I don't either," I said just as Trump came over and hugged my friend briefly and then said, "Of course we're still getting married but there's no time to acquire another church location in time. The wedding is planned in 3 days." "Yes," she replied, "and all the invitations and announcements have already gone out. We're going to have to postpone our wedding," she cried out in great sadness.

Trump's face looked almost panicky as he replied, "No, no we mustn't delay our marriage. All is set. The world is watching and I have promised you a grand wedding. We will simply hold the wedding ceremony here at my house. I have means beyond your understanding Ekklesia," he said. I felt he had forgotten my presence momentarily as he desperately tried to ensure and convince my friend of his abilities to accept his alternative. And his sincerity of wanting a new life with her. "Now I definitely know there's more going on here and the hidden thing must be revealed," I said to myself.

I heard my friend finally replied to all Trump's wooing and smooth words of professed love. "All right, let's do it. If you can manage to let everyone know then yes we can be married here at your home." "Soon to be our home," Trump said with a triumphant grin. "I will make the announcement to the whole world that we are going to have our union here for all the world to see. I will give the information to all." "Then it's set," she replied with a smile as my heart was now filled with great dread. Something is not right here and that's something I shall find out by digging deeper with the Supreme Court of All's help. Then the same changed.

The day of the wedding has arrived and Trump has arranged for my friend Ekklesia to be picked up by limousine. I was to follow later. My friend had planned to get ready for her wedding in one of the spare bedrooms at Trump's house. I'm on my way there with pertinent information obtained concerning this situation my young innocent friend found herself in. I had to get to her and stop this wedding! I arrived before the guests had begun arriving. After having my vehicle

parked for me I made my way into the grand house of Trump's. The place was beautifully decorated with white roses and ribbons everywhere. I was directed to the room my friend had been given to prepare herself in. I entered but she's not there. "Where can she be?" I asked myself. I heard in my mind, "She's went to see the reception area now that it's been fully decorated. Strange," I thought, because apparently she already has her beautiful spotless white bridal dress on.

I quickly exited the room with my clipboard device still in hand and made my way through the many people making last-minute arrangements. Some of the guests have already begin to arrive. "I've got to hurry," I said within myself as I continued to maneuver through the growing number of people inside now. I found my friend in the reception area with happiness displayed upon her beautiful face. She was indeed dressed in her simple yet very beautiful spotless white bride gown. When she saw me she exclaimed, "I had to see it before it filled up with all the guests! Donald has spared no expense for our beautiful wedding," she gushed out excitedly. "Ekklesia I need to speak to you and it's of grave importance," I said quickly. She looked at me and said, "It will have to wait. I'm getting married in less than 2 hours time. It will have to wait." "My friend," I replied in sorrow, "it can't wait. You must listen to me." "What is so important that it can't wait?" Ekklesia asked almost desperately. She didn't want to know yet she did because she was an honest pure soul.

"Trump is still married, he didn't get a divorce. There's no evidence he got a divorce." "What!" She exclaimed. I pressed some buttons on the bottom part of my clipboard device and there on the little screen was all the proof displayed which I showed her. Tears filled her eyes. "I'm sorry, I'm so sorry. I know how much you wanted him to be part of your life," I said as I felt my friend's heartbreak at such betrayal and deception. She looked at me and said, "I will speak with him. Maybe there's something we don't know." I knew she was holding on to her last thread of hope of a new life together. "Come," she continued softly, "we will talk with him together with your proof. This evidence you have obtained. Surely he will have a good explanation and be able to straighten this out quickly so we can be married." I nodded my head yes.

As we started to leave we heard a murmuring of a man's familiar voice with a woman's soft laugh coming from the direction of one of the many paths that led from the main area where the reception was to have been held. Horror filled our faces as we both headed in that direction but quietly because we didn't want to disturb anyone if it was someone else. We turned the corner of a well-trimmed hedge to see Donald Trump holding a beautiful slender black woman with long black beaded braids wearing a beautiful two-piece brown colored top and matching skirt. She would be considered by the world's standard as beautiful wearing skillfully applied makeup and lots and lots of gold chains, rings, and bracelets. My first thought was, "She belongs to the Marine Kingdom of the kingdom of darkness."

Before we can make our presents known to them Trump dressed in his bridegroom attire leaned over and kissed the woman in his arms in a deep worldly kiss. Not like the little kisses I had witnessed him give to my friend Ekklesia. She let out an anguished cry then turned and ran from the kissing couple. I stayed long enough for Trump to look up in surprise and to hear the woman in his arms begin laughing. "Wait!" He called out but both of us were gone. Then the same changed.

I'm looking at the front of Trump's grand house and where the wedding was to take place. People, many people had gathered outside hoping to catch a glimpse of the bride to be or bridegroom. All seemed excited and joyful on the outside for the coming union of Trump and Ekklesia. No one knew what had happened inside the house as they watched hopefully from where they were at. I spotted a blonde haired woman in the crowd who was the exact opposite of Ekklesia in her looks. She was slender but she was wearing a very high denim blue jean mini skirt with tan ankle boots with mid high heels. The boots are worn, scuffy, and well used. Her shirt was a tight fitting, low-cut black and white horizontal stripe knit material that molded and clung to her body.

Her face was highly made up with makeup. There was a white cigarette hanging from her red painted lips. Her hair was long and blonde. It was a dirty blonde showing the dark roots clearly and that her golden blonde hair was not her real hair color but fake. She had bright red painted fingernails. She's standing among the people. There are also news people with their cameras outside all around that had not been granted access into the house. Most of the people were dressed decently. This woman in the mini skirt stood out from the others in her lewd appearance. She caught the attention of some of the cameramen and they turned their cameras on her broadcasting your presents to the world. When she noticed it she exclaimed. "I'm not supposed to be seen!" Then the same changed.

Trump is talking angrily to the Hunter Biden looking man. I heard him say, "Ekklesia has called the wedding off. That little strumpet, she found out I'm not divorced. She refuses to speak to me. She's also angry for finding me with one of our welcome guests. Find me a bride! A blonde haired one. The world's expecting me to marry today and marry I will." The Hunter Biden looking man looked intently at Trump and replied, “It's been reported that Kosmy is here. She was spotted outside by reporters earlier. She's a little on the rough side but she's blonde headed."

"Kosmikos is here!" Trump explained joyfully. “Throw a veil on her head and face, no one will know the difference. Nor will she care that I'm still married. Go get a white dress and do it quickly," Trump yelled in glee. “Tell the agents to bring Kosmy to me. We are already of one mind and know each other well," he said with the sly smile that made the Hunter Biden looking man break out into a grin as he replied, "Will do." Then I heard these words spoken.

No man can become married to Me, be My bride, part of My true church without first divorcing the world. Watch as a deception of what has and is occurring right before your eyes continues. In the end it shall be revealed that Trump has yet to truly let go of the world. You must forsake all to follow Me. Deception's key is at work here, My daughter but in the end after the invasion of Babylon has begun I will then humble Donald J. Trump to a place of repentance. He will either reject or accept Me at this time for he has been raised up for such a time as this. Both for the disadvantage in the advantage of Babylon's people once known as America to me. Watch closely, daughter because few want to face this deceptive portrayal at hand. Then I woke up and began praying immediately.

I was led by Sweet Holy Spirit to research the names Ekklesia and Kosmikos. Here's what I found.

Ekklesia is actually Strong's # G1577 which means: a gathering, assembly; in Christian sense and assembly of Christians gathered for worship in a religious meeting; the whole body of Christian scattered throughout the Earth; Church

Kosmikos is actually Strong's #G2886 which means in the Thayer's Greek lexicon: of or belonging to the world. Strong's definition is: pertaining to the world. Strong's usage states it as: earthly, worldly, belonging to the present world as opposed to the Heavenly and future.

<u>Verses</u>
Isaiah 54:5; Hosea 2:16; 19; Ephesians 5:24; Matthew 25:6; Revelation 19:7-9; 2 Corinthians 6:14-18; 7:1; 11:2; 1 John 2:16-17; Romans 12:1-2; James 4:2-4; 1 Peter 1:13-20; 2:9-25; 2 Timothy 3:1-6; Galatians 6:1-8; Proverbs 10:9; Mark 7:20-22; Matthew 24:2; Psalms 36:3; Jeremiah 9:6; 8-9; Romans 3: 10-25

Please pray, try, test & prove this dream according to the Holy Word of God in Jesus Christ’s Name. (1 John 4:1-3; 6; 13-15, 1 Thessalonians 5:21; 1 Corinthians 12:3)

The Manhattan Dream 8-24-24@12:35 AM

I dreamed last night again about the 12 hidden suitcase nuclear rogue devices hidden inside of America. General detonate, to will not according to the last dream and word you have given me lovely Jesus Christ to share. The last dream was titled "Now there will only be 10 Dream" on 8/19/24 at 10:39 AM.

In this dream I was looking over a great City. I knew somehow this is Manhattan in New York City in New York. Manhattan I have since researched is one of the five boroughs in New York City. As I'm looking out across the sky I realized I heard no other sound. It's as if everything was frozen in time. Suddenly I heard a loud noise like a deep rumbling that grew in its intensity. There was a bright flash of light and I saw a raging fiery mushroom cloud form above the city as great when, fire, and he devastated this area. I saw also city lights flicker and go out.

Then suddenly there appeared in front of the mushroom cloud over Manhattan was my lovely Jesus Christ. He is suspended in the air. He turned and pointed to the exploding mushroom cloud that's angrily devastating downtown Manhattan and He said. "This is not the first strike upon your once great nation by Putin's hands.....but in addition to."

"This time is now, daughter. The hidden suitcases with the rogue nuclear devices are in addition to the nuclear and other weapons strike that fall from the sky against your broken land of Babylon. For greatest or evil, great is her wickedness. This is the first of a series of lethal blows that assure when Putin of Russia, of the bear fires your nation shall fall. Never to recover before the 1 hour, the 60 minute mark has expired from his attack with others. Now it starts, I start it all. Babylon must fall and fall she will.

Verses
Revelation 18; Jeremiah 51; Zechariah 14:12;15; Ezekiel 16: 1-43

My Watchmen Pay the Cost 8-27-24 @ 2:39 PM

"It is enough! Wagging tongues and lying lips not just to the undefiled. My children, it is enough! False accusations... I hear them. " "What's going on Lord?" "How dare they rise up against my anointed, My chosen. I take them down now." "God....what?" What is it?" "A gathering of whispers. The chiefest of whispers with lying tongues. Gossiping talebearers. Jealousy and envy, they are riddled with jealousy and envy. I will not toil with them anymore. I have removed My Spirit now." "Oh God....no!"

"Oh yes daughter, oh yes, oh yes. Did I not say My Spirit will not always strive with man? Daughter I have done everything except beat them over their heads.....over their heads literally with a baseball bat. In words that you can understand."

"I have convicted. have repeatedly sent My Word, the correct form of My Word. I have sent them understanding. I have sent them how to try and test the spirits."

"Jealousy, jealousy, jealousy, jealousy, jealousy runs rampant in My children. Jealousy but they will not take time, even set an hour aside to sacrifice time with Me. Daughter I am not lifting you up but you are an obedient daughter. You do pray for those who despitefully use you. You do ask for them to be forgiven as they take their swords and their knives and strike them repeatedly into your back, talking to you as friends to your face. I'm done daughter.

I say many daughter, I say many.....all desire..... All desire to speak with Me. To love Me, to be called My voice. To be the one that takes pride in giving a word from Me. But daughter as you know there's no pride in it. You do it because you're called to do it and to warn. There's nothing glorified in this, the cost you have paid. You have lost your family except for your son and his two children. You have lost your home. You have been poisoned, kidnap attempts, you have been beaten and bruised. The enemy had come in. Your mind has been tormented and manipulated repeatedly. Your health has been struck. They strike you with weapons, gizmos, gadgets, and devices and yet you keep coming up. Why? Because you crawl to Me and know your strength is in Me. And you are willing to pay the cost, the sacrifice. You will stay up late hours, you will get up early. You will get up when I call you in the middle of the night to pray, to see, to take down a word.
(Theses personal things listed are some of the things I have battled and overcame since I was saved in Jesus Christ's Name.)

"My children, those who are jealous. Those that want this relationship will not even get up when I move on them in the middle of the night. Later is too late." "I'm sorry Lord." "I strike them now."

"It is through jealousy, it is through envy that My own children will backlash, stab and lie on you and try to manipulate you daughter. Try to maneuver into your life hoping and praying you will give them a little hidden word so that they can profess it as their own. I see it all and I'm disgusted at My own children. I have cried out repent, repent, repent. I sent My Holy Spirit time and time again to convict. And they ignored it, brushing Him aside because they want the glory of the position without the sacrifice. I'm done."

"I'm taking their talent and giving it to others." "No Lord!"

"My children who back
bite and bicker, My children who are jealous and envious of those who are standing up and warning. My children, you're not willing to pay the cost. You're not willing to sacrifice your life. Sacrifice your time. Sacrifice your family. Sacrifice your finances. Sacrifice your home as most of these have done. My children you're full of envy and jealousy because you want what you see My watchman possess. That relationship with Me that you're unwilling to put in the time. There's no free deals children. If you want a relationship with Me you put in the time."

"Hear Me now children those who are envious. Those who rise up in jealousy and backbite and stab My children warning. Hear Me now, I see it all. I see how you secretly try to tear them down…. cause them to slip up. Remember children, they are still human but they know to fall to their knees to repent when they mess up. Why? Because they trust in Me. They spend time with Me. They have fellowship with Me. Their lives revolve around Me. When all you want is a name, fame, and glory. It doesn't work that way. I am removing the talent of many of My children who are jealous and envious because you won't use the time you have. Instead you lust and you're envious and you're jealous of everybody else's talent."

"My watchman pay the price. My watchmen are willing to get up if I call them at 3:00 a.m. in the morning. Whereas many of you I tried to get up and you say, “Not now lord, let's do it in the morning. I'm sleepy. I need my sleep!” You are not a watchman. You're not a Warner. And you're not receiving your words from Me! Try the spirits for I will reassure you your words are not coming from My Heaven."

'If you don't pay the price.
If you don't pay the cost.
If you don't get in the Word and study.
If you don't spend time with Me.
If you don't love Me above all else, Me Jesus Christ your professed Lord and Savior.
Then you're not getting holy words from Me but from the enemy."

"I say this now, try and test this as I have commanded you to do. Many of you are stubbornly and rebelliously refusing to try and test everything. "I know what's of God," and you're walking right into the midst of error giving faulty words. Saying, "Thus saith the Lord," when it was not for Me."

"I give you instructions in my word to keep you from falling. To keep you from being deceived. Yet you refuse to do it. For one thing you don't like the people telling you how to do it. Why is that? Because My watchmen are willing to pay the cost. Children you are not willing to pay the cost. I remove your talents now! I give them to those who are worthy to know how to use the talents. As it is written in My Holy Word."

"Daughter, you will share this word. You will share this word. This word does not pertain to you alone but to every one of my true watchmen. Every one of my true watch women who have risen up and paid the cost.
They spend time fasting.
They spend time in the Word.
They spend time in agonizing prayer.
They spend time.

They've lost their families.
They've lost their homes.
They've lost their jobs.
They've lost their wealth.
They've lost everything!
But they gained it all, they gained a relationship with Me."

"That far surpasses anything they can dare to hope for because they won't let go of the world. You need to repent. You're envious and full of jealousy. And when I say envious I do not mean in a way that moves you to do better. I say you're envious and jealous but you're slothful and lazy. You want the goods without paying for it. As My daughter says sometimes when she talks to me. You want the goods without paying for it."

Salvation was a heavy cost I paid. Your gift of Salvation is free but I paid the cost. Hear Me children I am done with this. I am coming and I'm coming very soon. Get the sin out! Get the sin out! Get the sin out! I am not referring to My children that's really trying. I'm not referring to My children that are envious in a good way. When they see somebody that's warning and they can tell that person has spent time with Me in their prayer closet and it makes them want to do more. And they do get in and spend more time.....and I start talking to them."

I'm talking about the envious that brings jealousy because you want to move in My Holy Spirit's power. You have to prove yourself faithful for Me to let you do more and you have not. You reap what you sow.
I see every knife you throw into My children's back, your brothers and sisters in Me Jesus Christ. In their backs..... I see every opportunity you try to throw the Word of God at them, twisting it. I see every opportunity you can, you become a talebearer and a gossiper trying to tear them down in the eyes of others because you're jealous. Get the sin out! I am coming! The last minutes are ticking down, I am coming and I'm coming very, very soon....And your understanding of very, very soon.

Disobedient children do it and do it now.

Daughter again I say you will share this message. Every bit of it that I have given you to speak to my children. Those running after me and those disobedient. I am done warning. I am done warning. I AM DONE WARNING!

It is up to you children, it's up to you whether you're a part of My bride or not. That's all daughter I have to say.

Verses
Luke 9:23; 14:33; Matthew 6:20; 33; James 1:15; Galatians 2:20; James 3:13-18; 1 Corinthians 3:3; Exodus 20:17; Philippians 2: 2-3; Ecclesiastes 4:4; Psalms 105:15; Proverbs 18:6; 9; Psalm 64:7- 8; 149:9-13; Genesis 6:3; Matthew 25:14-30; Proverbs 25:23; Romans 1:29-32; 2 Corinthians 12:20; 1 Timothy 5:13-14; 16; 2 Thessalonians 3:11-15; Proverbs 27:4 Galatians 5:21; Job 5:2; Proverbs 19:5;2 Timothy 2:22-26; Romans 13: 12-14; James 4:7; Ezekiel 33:1-9; Song of Solomon 8:6; Proverbs 16:28;

Vision of Antichrist Upon a Throne 8-29-24@12:45 PM

"Lord, I see the man of sin sitting on his gold throne. I see him clearing. Except this time he's in an expensive light grey suit. His face is slightly shadowed. But I can see clearly who he is." "Yes daughter." "The shadowing is mostly under his eyes like half moons. Otherwise his face, his whole body is in the light." "This is because daughter his time to fully arise and be exposed has come."

"He has a dark, deep brooding look on his face and his eyes are looking straight forward. This is the same red and gold throne I have repeatedly seen him sitting in. His arms are extended resting on the throne's arm rests. His hands are curving around the end of the arm rests. Now his suit looks dark in color, possibly dark navy or black. His shirt is still white and his tie is a plain red but still expensive I can tell. There seems to be nothing or noone around him. It's a lone room with only one light. But again there's only a small amount of shadows noticeable under his eyes. Otherwise the light upon him allows him to be clearly seen. That's all that's in the shadows."

"You have deduced correctly, daughter. The lawless one, the man of sin's time to be fully revealed and fully seen is almost here. It won't be long before his face is no longer hidden by any shadows My daughter." "Then what happens Jesus Christ?" I still see him sitting in the gaudy throne looking forward unmoving. He doesn't even blink his eyes. "I will show you My little one."

Now I see the light has increased directly on Antichrist's face. A door has now appeared to the right which would be his left where he's sitting. The room is still dark minus the light on Antichrist. So as the door opened a shaft of light appeared.

I see a smile begin forming on Antichrist's face although he's still unmoving and looking straight forward. "Sir it's your time," I hear someone, a man's voice say from the other side of the door. Antichrist turns his head in the direction of the open door and smiles bigger.

"Finally," I heard him say. As he yelled back to the open door in reply to the man's voice, "Tell the world I'm coming." As he stood up he strained to suit jacket, his tie then the cause of his white sleeve shirt. He turns and starts walking toward the open door and now it's gone.

"Jesus Christ it's gone." "Yes daughter, you have seen what you needed to know. Only a few shadows remain upon his face until his true identity shall be known. First among My children and lastly the rest of the world. By then it will be too late and evidently seen."

Verses

Revelation 3; Zechariah 11:16-17; 2 Thessalonians 2:1-12; Daniel 9:27; 11:36-39

The Guillotines Are Ready Dream 8-28-24 to 8-29-24

I dreamed again Jesus Christ my love and after praying and seeking You for Your confirmation You gave me Revelation 20:4. Sweet Holy Spirit help me to write this out and bring it to my memory as John 14:26 says You will do. Don't let me write one single word or share one word that's not from You Jesus Christ I pray and ask in Your great Name.

It began with me driving down the highway, the interstate and I was talking to my sweet lovely Jesus Christ as I so often do. Suddenly a semi-transfer truck passed me. My eyes are immediately drawn to it. "Hmm," I said, "why does the whole trailer part appear to be covered with a black tarp so that nothing could be seen of it?" But it looks more like a stronger, more durable material than that of a regular black tarp. The trailer covering was made of one piece. It looks like about every 10 to 12 inches the edges were held down or tied down somehow down the length of the whole 50 ft trailer.

"Jesus Christ that truck looks like it's deliberately covered so that no one knows what it's transporting." I heard these words suddenly inside the vehicle with me. "Military, government, computers." "What do these words mean my lovely Jesus Christ?" While still driving I glance back toward the truck still slightly ahead of me on my right. I heard, "Take a good look daughter."

Trusting fully in my Lord Jesus Christ and His Sweet Holy Spirit to help me drive I focus my eyes fully on the truck's covered trailer. Suddenly I could see through the covering and the trailer's metal walls. It was as if someone had turned a light on inside. I saw machinery, computers, and "Oh Jesus Christ! There are guillotines inside here, lots and lots of them."Yes daughter there is," He replied. "The guillotines are ready for those of Mine left behind. Many of them for the whole world are stationed and hidden inside your nation. Compliments of Barack Hussein Obama, antichrist's forerunner, right hand man, and false prophet." "Obama!" I exclaimed. "Why? When? How?"

Suddenly the vision of the guillotines faded and I saw the black covering of the tarp over the trailer side once again. As I watched the truck begin to speed away out of view I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak again. "As president of the United States one can do many hidden evil things and would go mostly not uncovered without My intervention. Such as the case with your former presidents of Bill Clinton, Bush jr., and Bush sr. Then the list goes on but nothing is hidden from Me. All is done in preparation to bring in a unified new world daughter and that time is here."

"Lord, what exactly did Obama do?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "He began the physical implementation of plans for so long had been hidden to most of your world. Executive orders and laws were passed. Actions made. Some legally, most were not." Jesus Christ replied to me.

"Like what?" I asked as I carefully made my way through the busy interstate. "I will show you," I heard Him reply. Then the scene changed.

I found myself suddenly inside a mostly dark room with the only traces of light coming from very high up small rectangular windows near the top of the ceiling. It would appear I'm in some type of warehouse or storage facility. Whichever it is, it's a vast area. As my eyes adjust and become accustomed to the dimness in the room I begin to notice rows of identical items all covered by matching tarps. Not one of them is different, I see them everywhere.

"What are they?" I asked out loud. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ reply from above. "Some of Barack Obama's physical implementations." "What kind of physical implementations of his plans are these covered things? I asked my lovely Jesus Christ who responded to me immediately by saying. "Daughter look and see." "Okay," I replied hesitantly then I walked from where I had been standing in an aisle between the rows of covered objects. It appeared that the tarps were not tied down. I reached out, I lifted up the tarp. "Oh no," I gasped.

There before me was a shiny new guillotine. I dropped the tarp then ran to another. Then another of the covered objects, peeking under each tarp only to see the same thing. My shoulders slumped as sadness filled my heart because I know these are meant to be used on those left behind who are not ready. Or who will accept Jesus Christ into their hearts during the tribulation of seven years to come and it's very near this time already.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ call out my name. Then I felt His presence in the room with me accompanied with His peace. "It's okay my daughter. These things must be and the guillotine is actually a more merciful way to die than by the many other ways antichrist shall implement when he comes to full power. Antichrist has a fondness for the guillotine so I have used this to the advantage of My children." "Thank you Jesus Christ my love," I said quickly.

As I looked around I began to get what I call righteously angry. "How many Jesus Christ, just how many has he prepared in advance to murder Your children?" "There are thousands daughter. More than anyone but antichrist's key personnel know about. Daughter, this model is not the only kind. There are the ones ordered by your line of US presidents but it was Obama that began making it a reality," He finished. "What do you mean this is not the only model? How many others are there and why would you need a different kind? Where are these stored at anyways?" I asked quickly.

"The Obama administration was able through his time in office to have this model hidden all throughout your nation. Many are hidden away in places deemed as places of safety, of camps or nearby. But these are stored there for the whole world. Do not forget daughter of Mine underneath the Earth's soil is a vast underground network of tunnels, facilities, and other things

so transporting them secretly will not be an issue," Jesus Christ said to me solemnly. "They're evil, evil to the core," I replied quickly.

He responded gently as if a whisper, "Not all daughter, but most. Some can still be saved and freed from sin's bondage if they will repent and accept Me into their hearts as Lord and Savior." "Oh," I said, pausing for a moment before I replied, "forgive Me Jesus Christ my love, forgive me." "You are forgiven My daughter." Although I couldn't see Him I felt His arm to pure love surround me. "I love you Jesus Christ," I said out loud. "I love you too, daughter of Mine," I heard Him reply back.

Then after a brief moment as I looked around the dimly lit room of covered guillotines I heard my Lord Jesus Christ speak to me again. He said, "I will now show you the other model. The one antichrist himself has chosen for the end time days of his reign that's now updated to your time and age of living. I felt like something picked me up and I began heading toward the ceiling when the scene changed.

I found myself inside a well-lit spacious room. The walls are white, there are computer terminals, data banks, and other type equipment. My eyes are immediately drawn to the middle of the room where sits another guillotine. Its sharp wicked blade is shiny and looks new. What took me by surprise the most I think is this one is red in color while the others were mostly black that I saw earlier.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me. "You need to move." "What!" I exclaimed. "You are about to have company and although you will go unnoticed and unseen you will want to position yourself so you can see and understand all that's about to transpire." He said to me softly. "Where?" I asked quickly. Jesus Christ responded softly but quickly. "Move to your right and place yourself between the robotic machine that is being prepared to be powered up and the door near it. It is a supply closet and it will not be needed for access while you are here."

I quickly moved and positioned myself where my lovely Jesus Christ had instructed me while praying and asking Him in His great Name to give me understanding, wisdom, and divine revelation on all I see and hear. Just as I said, "Amen," I heard what sounded like voices and I realized there was another room adjoining with an open doorway dividing the two rooms. Even though I realize I'm not to be seen I still instinctively stiffened and froze my movements.

I see that several people have entered into the laboratory room with the red guillotine sitting displayed as this room centerpiece. I heard a familiar voice and I realized Elon Musk is among the people and is speaking. "This is no longer just the prototype but the actual finished product," Elon said. I could tell he was pleased by the sound of his voice just as they came closer in the large room so I could get a better view of who had entered. There are several people in the room.

The front two people were a woman with long red hair that is hanging straight to below her shoulders and she has bangs that curl under toward her forehead. She towers above the others. It is the nephilim Sarina who I've seen so many times and dreams and visions aiding the man of sin, antichrist. Beside her is another face of a scientist or specialist of some kind that I too have seen before. He has gray hair, beard, and mustache with glasses, gold rimmed glasses. These two immediately walk over to the guillotine.

I then noticed that this red one, beside the lever you pull down manually to release a guillotine's blade, is a small metal box. Sarina is doing something to it as I finally see Elon Musk fully but he's not alone. Coming in behind him is Barack Obama and a walking robot. Shock filled my mind as I thought, "Oh no this can't be good!" As I started looking to see if antichrist was with them. After all this is Barack Obama his right hand man and false prophet with Elon Musk being his left hand. Then both the other two have shown up for the more important things to the enemy. Regardless, they still can't be good.

The gray haired man has went over to a console and a 3D like computer appears. Sabrina calls out, "I'm ready." Obama rubs his hands together in what looks like anticipation of what is coming. Elon is grinning from ear to ear as we say in the southern US. Sarina said out loud. "Optimus 329846 prepare yourself." The white and black robot walked over to stand beside the guillotine. Barack Obama says, "Now wait a minute we came to see a real trial run. Whose head are we going to cut off," as he laughed but was serious too. The gray haired man with the beard still facing his 3D type computer spoke briefly. "I've taken care of that Mr. Obama, you won't be disappointed."

Then I heard more noises coming from the other room. There in the dividing doorway walks four armed soldiers in solid black who are leading two people in handcuffs. Two of the four guards have their strange looking black guns drawn. And the other two had each of the handcuffed people by one of their arms directing them to keep walking. It's a man and a woman. The man is tall, dark short cut hair, white skinned, and clean shaven. He has bruises on his face and hands. He's wearing a long sleeve, wedge blue button-up shirt with very small vertical lines barely noticeable of both red and yellow with dark blue slacks. The woman is dark skinned, her hair has been dyed to a red copper-like color and she's attractive. She too has bruises on her face, a busted lip, and her white shirt is ripped and has blood on it that I felt came from when she had been struck in her mouth. These two have not been treated very well.

I heard Obama say out loud in a joyful voice. "Oswell, glad you can join us." Elon snickered as the nephilim Sarina looked briefly up and grinned. I heard the gray-haired man say. “All systems are ready to proceed. I have the chosen one online. I'm going to now switch over to 3D viewing so we can all be graced by his presence." They all bowed their heads as if in a moment of

reverence then Obama spoke up. "Bring him online for us to see him." There appeared in the air a 3D like screen and displayed on it was a dark-haired man with his head down that looked to be in a luxurious airplane. His head comes up quickly and he smiles at the people in the room. It's antichrist. I noticed the woman and man handcuffed were trembling. Sarina spoke quickly and efficiently to antichrist. “My lord chosen one we are ready to proceed. Optimus 329846 is ready and online too.” “Thank you,” he said briefly to her as Elon spoke up.

"This is the last two tests to run my lord to check the distance of the neurolink of the AI with Optimus 329846 then we will be checking the range of your neurolink connection to the Collective Hive to ensure you can activate the AI to perform your kill commands for the guillotines unhindered. We've tested them underground but now it's necessary to test them from the air. Since you have already started your journey by plane as you have called us to do, we shall run these tests so you can have the results to present to the president. As you discuss further the AI progress of what he still needs to know about the Collective Hive for his people."

"Wonderful," antichrist declared then said, "let's get started to ensure I have all the information ready and available when I arrive in a few hours. Obama grinned, his white teeth showing clearly and asked as he looked at the prisoners. "Who will be first to go down in this historical moment of death by guillotine by robot hand?" The man and woman's eyes grew big with shock as a woman started shaking her head no. The dark-haired man Oswell bowed his head and I saw his lips moving ever so slightly. I wasn't the only one who noticed. Apparently so did Elon Musk who walked over to the man and kicked him behind the knee causing him to crumple to the floor in pain. Elon then spoke up. "I say we let Oswell be first. I don't want to hear any more praying to the filthy Nazarene." "I like the way you think,” I heard antichrist say from the screen while he's casually drinking from a goblet that looks like it could be wine or champagne.

Sarina touched something on the little box with the computer panel and I heard a clicking noise like something had been unlocked. The gray-haired man walks over to the guillotine and lifts up the top part where you place your head. The woman starts to scream and is hit hard in the head with the end of a gun. She falls to the ground in pain but is only whimpering now. "Oh Jesus Christ, oh Jesus Christ please stop this," I whispered in my mind. I watched as they dragged the man to the guillotine forcing him to kneel. He does not resist and simply places his head in the area for his neck. Obama looked at Elon and jokingly said. "Our chosen one prefers them to kneel before him before they lose their head." They both begin laughing. Antichrist I saw had a smirk on his face. Sarina steps aside and commands Optimus 329846 to come to the controls. Which he does fairly quickly for a faceless robot but I'm sure there's some kind of face under the black cover over the face area that's currently showing.

Suddenly Obama yells out, "Wait! Wait! Wait! Sarina you have forgotten the head bucket." She looked startled for a moment as the gray-haired man said, "I'll get it, it's right here, both of them

are. Just a simple oversight." He walked over to an area with a table that had closing doors beneath it. He opens both doors, pulls out the two buckets, sets them on the table long enough to re-close the doors. Then walks to the front of the guillotine and places one in front of Oswell's face who is looking face down. He stiffened for a moment then relaxed. "Oh Jesus Christ, please help him. Help them." This time I heard the small still voice of my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Daughter Oswell is one of the first. There are more to come. He is ready to die for Me."

I heard Sarina say, "Optimus 329846 are you on standby?" The robot answered in an almost perfect human voice, "Affirmative." All eyes were on the guillotine except mine. I was drawn to watch the man of sin's face. He closed his eyes for a moment as if concentrating. Suddenly Optimus 329846 said, "Command received and confirmed," and he reached and touched the computer screen on the metal box. The blade came down, the woman screams, and I shut my eyes tightly closed.

Cheers went up in the room and I felt sick and disgusted. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Steady My daughter. Someone has to warm My people what's coming. I give you My strength," and immediately I felt it rushing through my body. "Success," the gray-haired man yelled out, "and the distance is greater than what we estimated." Obama clapped his hand on Elon's arm and said, "Your ability to understand the ancient technology of the dark lords never ceases to amaze me."

Antichrist spoke, interrupting the jovial conversation. "Sarina, let's get to the next one. I want to look over all the information before I arrive at my destination." "Yes my lord," she replied quickly. Obama pointed to the black clad soldiers and said in the voice of authority. "Remove the body. Take it to the incinerator." Two of the guards immediately came forward and removed the headless body. The gray-haired man asked antichrist before the guards left, "Do you want the blood drained from the body for ritual purposes? It's pure! He's one of the Nazarene's children."

Antichrist smiled a wicked grin and nodded his head yes. The gray haired man called out to the departing guards. "Take him to the draining facility first then to the incinerators. He's a pureblood." "Affirmative," one of them replied as they moved fully out of sight. Sarina nodded to the other guards and they grabbed the woman who was still on the floor. She tried to fight them but they began beating her again with their weapons. "Hold on there," Obama yelled out, "we need a live person not a dead corpse for this test." The soldier men in black immediately stopped. The woman was severely beaten but still breathing. Antichrist spoke up, "Proceed," as he looked at his wristwatch as if he was becoming impatient. The soldier guards grabbed the woman and dragged her to the guillotine with very little resistance now. They locked the neck piece in place. Sabrina said quickly, "Optimus 329-846 stand down and return to Elon your maker." The robot immediately complied.

Sarina touched a little computer panel on the little box connected to the red guillotine. I hear the woman is crying now. "All systems activated and online my lord the chosen one," she said as she looked at antichrist on the 3D screen. Then she moved away to stand by the gray-haired man. She said to him softly, "This will let us know just how much control he has over the AI as well as their combined reach and power." I watched antichrist with fascinated disgust because I was seeing how the Holy Bible was being fulfilled before my eyes but this evil man disgusted me greatly. He places no value on human life. Antichrist closed his eyes and began smiling. I heard him say, "Now you die by my command with me thousands of kilometers away."

Suddenly I heard the release of the blade and another shout of victory from the evil people in the room. "Jesus Christ please get me out of here now. I've seen enough!" "Yes you have My daughter but you must remain a little longer to hear the rest of the needed information," He replied softly. "Okay," I whispered in my mind as a tear slid down my face.

"The reports are coming in now," the gray-haired man said to antichrist. "Good, send them my way. Were there any fluctuations in the signal or wavelengths?" Antichrist asked. "None, none whatsoever," the gray-haired man replied. "I will be transferring the information now." "Good," antichrist said, then continued. "The guillotines are ready. Start shipment of this model now to our other locations with the AI adapted guillotines already in storage. Here are the locations. Guam, Sri Lanka, Germany, Paris, France, New Zealand, Africa, Turkey, South America, China, Armenia, Greenland, London UK, Scotland, under the Kremlin in Russia, in Rome, Italy, and our facilities in Antarctica. You know who to contact already."

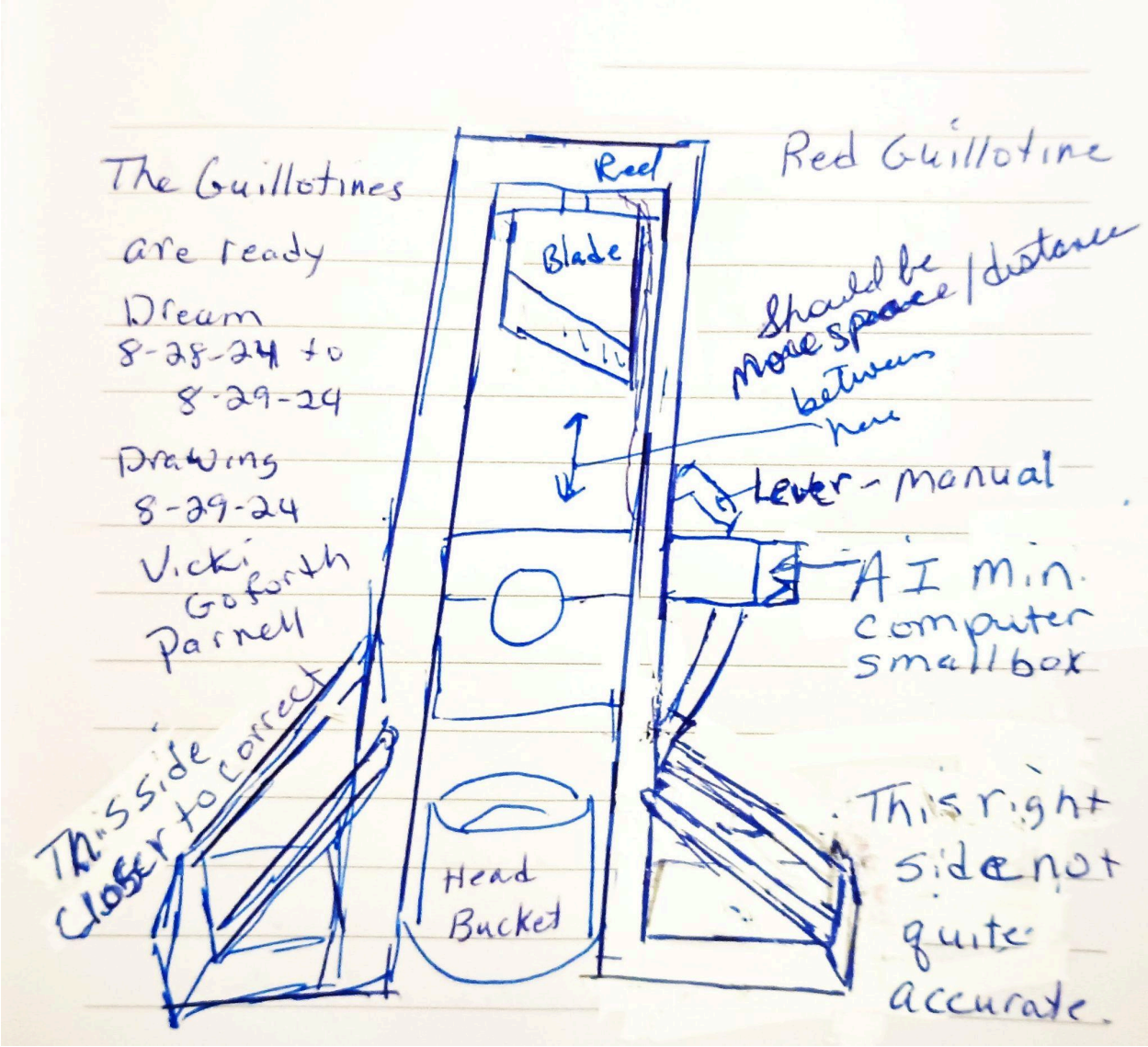
Obama spoke up, 'I will alert each to expect the new shipments in addition to what they already have. These are in addition to the simpler models I gathered and stored all over the US during my presidency. The guillotines are ready and they shall be in place before the red eyes are celebrated and you're elected to your final step before becoming our king and world leader." "Well done," antichrist said with a charming smile then continued. "I have the files, keep me updated if anything shows any kind of variances." "Yes my lord chosen one," Sarina said. Then they all bowed their heads as he disconnected from the call and the screen went blank. Suddenly I found myself back in my room sitting up in bed. I heard Jesus Christ my love say softly.

“It is not always easy My daughter to see these things to give warning but I give you My peace in all things. What you have seen must be. They must be daughter, for it is written of how many of Mine are to be beheaded. Prayers from My children can reduce the number of guillotines but they are ready. The guillotines are ready. But daughter even in this if the numbers are reduced of them this will give My children a little longer time to live while they wait to be executed. During this time they will share My gospel to others in prison. Because the antichrist will not only murder My children but all who oppose him, suspect they're an enemy, or simply don't like them.”

“My hand of protection will be lifted from My children during this time so that they will either take a bold stand for My Name Jesus Christ or take antichrist's mark of the beast. His mark of loyalty it shall be called because much of the world still has some negative knowledge of what the mark of the beast is supposed to be. These guillotines are also going to be a swiffer death for many of Mine. Once antichrist starts capturing large numbers he will not be so intent on torturing all but more concentrated on removing My children quickly. This too is My mercy shown toward those who are left behind by their own choice to not be ready when I had returned prior for My bride.

Verses

Revelation 13;14:9-13; 20:4; Daniel 7:25; 9:27; 11:31- 39; Luke 8:17 Isaiah 8:10 Psalms 37: 1-2; 71:10-16



Quick sketch in my journal. Vicki Goforth Parnell

The Spell of Antichrist Dream 9-1-24@ 7:04 PM
(This dream video contained at the end a revealing in the content afterwards.)

1 John 2:18 Little children, it is the last time: and as ye have heard that antichrist shall come, even now are there many antichrists; whereby we know that it is the last time.

At the start of this dream I had been talking and warning to a group of people in person. Afterwards I left the group to walk further away. We were on the outside of a large city that had lots of concrete and grayness to it. Everything looks like it recently rained and the day had a bleakness to it. It looked dreary.

As I walked away Antichrist appeared. The people I had left were still gathered together talking when he walked up to them unnoticed. He takes a long knife from out of his long black coat that's buttoned fully up and goes to the first one. Still unnoticed by anyone he takes a knife and slices open the woman's head in a horizontal cut. She never notices it nor the two men and four other women with her.

He flips her head open, takes out a very long black spoon and places it inside her head and stirs it like one would stir a pot of soup. Then he removes the spoon, flips the top of her head back into place and goes to the next person. He does each person the same way without them noticing. He had a very intent look on his face during this time. When he flips the top of the head back down over the last person he begins grinning from ear to ear.

The people became confused as if they weren't sure where they were at or could remember fully what they were speaking of. Shortly after they dispersed and walked away each in a different direction. Antichrist begins whistling, pleased with himself and walks out of view. This was repeated I knew across the whole world.

Then I begin seeing in this dream chemtrails both seen and unseen. And I saw these words appear I've been seeing for months now every time I saw or had flashes of them in my mind. They are the words, "brain fog." Only this time I saw the words too in addition worldwide, "stupor, sleepiness, the spell of antichrist, and confusion."

The understanding in this dream I had as I looked at the chemtrails was this. Antichrist through the chemtrails and other means including witchcraft had placed some type of spell in the form of a brain fog which induces a stupor in some, sleepiness and confusion in others. It does many things including lay heavy on those not fully rooted and grounded in Jesus Christ. So that they stayed lukewarm, confused, and argumentative over his identity. Also about the Word of God and the different Church doctrines. It was being repeatedly sprayed or spoken over the world like

a tightening spider web with great intricate details. I can see it everywhere I look at this spell of antichrist.

It affected almost everyone except a minority group of people who while the others were confused or still asleep in a stupor of brain fog to keep them from obtaining and keeping in their minds the identity of who antichrist was, those Holy Ghost filled were not affected like the rest of the world. Those who continually sought Jesus Christ in prayer and prayed over their minds. Who lived in the Holy Word of God. This knowledge once it was revealed to them by the Sweet Holy Spirit and confirmed they retained it of who antichrist really is. In addition there were a few others of the unsafe to for some reason was able to determine who he was and all I understood was God allowed it.

As the dream was ending I started seeing two sizes of bright yellow beams shoot upward. Big and little. The little beams of bright yellow light which begins shooting upward, when they hit the woven web of antichrist's spell upon the world it would keep pushing up against it but not quite piercing it.

Whenever the bigger yellow beams of light shock forth and upward they would Pierce straight through the evil web. This would then weaken the web strength to wear the smaller little beams could push through. I understood this was the truth by Holy Spirit's help of antichrist's identity being pushed forth.

No matter how many chemtrails he resprayed over the world and despite all his evil activities the knowledge of his true identity began breaking forth as beams of light burst forth everywhere. I knew it could not stay hidden much longer. Then I awoke.

Verses
John 8:44; Revelation 1:2; 1 John 2:6; 18; Ephesians 3: 1-19; 2 Thessalonians 2:; 7-12; 1 Timothy 4:1; 1 Corinthians 2:26; 2 Timothy 2:15; 3:16; John 1:4-5; 6:63; 16:13-15; 17:14-17; Hebrews 4:12; Luke 4:4; Jeremiah 15:16; Romans 12:2; Isaiah 54:17; Acts 1:8; 2:2-4; 1 Thessalonians 1:5-6; Ephesians 5:14

Dinosaurs & The Red-Haired Giant Dream 9-5-24@9:47AM

Jesus Christ my love I woke from a dream in which I have been praying and pondering about it. So now Sweet Holy Spirit is leading me to write it out. Help me once again sweet, sweet friend to write this dream out. I pray the Word of God over me sending it forth in Jesus Christ's Name as Isaiah 55:11 speaks of standing on these wonderful verses. John 14:26: 13-14; Matthew 7:7-8; Jeremiah 33:3; and 1 John 2:27.

This is the second dream You gave me but the other, the first was for me. It was a revealing of enemies and their plans. Thank You Jesus Christ for loving me so much to reveal to me the plans of the enemy. Allowing me to be ahead and prepared for their attacks for those You still allowed to proceed. But stopping so many more when I pray in Your all-powerful, invincible Name in the way You have shown me in faith because You are unstoppable. Thank You my love, thank You. You are welcome, beloved daughter of Mine.

I found myself outside on a mountain top. It was still light outside but I could tell by the brightness of the Sun's light high noon had already passed. Which is roughly around 3:00 p.m. in my understanding so it's after this time. I am not myself in this dream but someone else. I know maybe my name is Darcy Moon. I am tan skin with long black hair that is naturally curly. I appear to be in my late teens or early twenties.

I'm wearing denim jeans light in color and a short sleeve button up blouse. It's white in color with pale stripes of blue running vertically upon it. I had my hair on both sides of my face tucked behind my ears to hold it out of my sight as I made my way quickly up the steep mountain. I noticed there are dried curled up leaves on the ground which could be due to the season or severe heat causing drought. I passed by large stones, rocks, and random places. I'm in a hurry, my heart is beating fast and I'm afraid. I knew something terrible had happened and I'm trying to get to safety.

I paused for a moment to catch my breath even though the adrenaline was still coursing through my body fast. Suddenly I heard a voice behind me say softly and urgently, "Darcy, don't stop now. We've got to get further away into safety." That's when I knew I was not alone. I turned to look behind me to see a white female who looked to be in her late 40s or early 50s coming up the mountain not far behind me. Her hair is light brown and I can tell she's had it highlighted with tones of dark blonde and reds even though she has it pulled back in a ponytail. She is also wearing glasses, no nonsense looking ones. She has what I call a white lab coat on over her black skirt with tiny white flowers trimmed in white that covers so much of the skirt that not much of the black was shown through behind them. She is also wearing a solid white pullover shirt and black slip on shoes with wedge type rubber heels that I knew were worn more for comfort than looks.

The woman herself stopped for a moment to speak to me in a voice of authority yet kindness too. "Darcy, we've got to keep moving. When they realize we have escaped they will come after us and try to kill us. We have no other options but to run and hide until help can come for our town." "Dr Marion, it destroyed the whole town," I said it's tears started to flow. Dr Mary came to me and put her hand on my arm and said firmly but gently. "Darcy we don't know that for sure. We've got to keep going." I shook my head yes as I wiped my tears away with the back of my hand and asked. "Where did it come from? Dr Marion, that was a dinosaur, a huge dinosaur. They're not supposed to exist anymore. They died out years ago. Where'd it come from?" I asked again.

"Out of a lab," Dr Mary replied somberly, "through retrieved DNA once buried. "Out of a lab!" I exclaimed. "Yes Darcy out of a Lab. Now we must continue before our escape can be accounted for. Right now they will search through the bodies to see if all key personnel were accounted for." I looked at Dr Marion for a moment and said, "I never should have interned with you." She responded quickly, "Darcy if you hadn't you most likely would be dead already with the rest of the people that perished today." I dropped my head, sorry I had made the remark. Dr Marion reached over and hugged me quickly then said in a softer tone of voice. "Darcy, we've got to continue. Someone has to get the warning out of what has happened to here. At least one of us has to survive but I'm praying we both do." Her words spurred me back into action and we continued as fast as we could up the mountainside.

Suddenly the climb began coming less arduous and we realized we had reached an area that was beginning to level off. Whether it is the top of the mountain I'm not sure. We walked from here until it started to change over to night. The mountain area was rocky and hilly. Dr Marion seems to know the area somewhat. We stopped and she began looking around at the hills and rocky areas. "What are you looking for?" I asked her quickly. She answered me, "As a child my father and I would come up to these mountains and camp. We found a hidden cave that we shared with no one of its location. We tried to research the history of it but found nothing written. My father said his great, great-grandfather had passed down this location from father to father. Because my father didn't have a son, only me, a daughter he broke the family tradition and shared it with me."

"Darcy," Dr. Marion said quickly, "although it's been years since I've been here we always left many camping supplies inside the cave all in protective covering. If no one else has discovered the cave then those supplies might very well be there. My father was always the type who logically prepared because he knew the dangers in our world and how in a moment's time everything could change. So he made it as a grand adventure for me as we lugged and carried gear, supplies, and even tubs to our little camping cave hideaway." "What about food?" I asked quickly as I had become very hungry since it had been before 12:00 noon when I had eaten, I knew in this dream as young Darcy. "And water!" I continued hopefully. Dr Mary stopped for a

moment to look at me and said with hope In her eyes. "We won't know until we find and enter the cave if all the supplies are there."

I nodded my head and then exclaimed. Wait! What if there's animals in the cave now. I mean there could be a bear inside. Maybe we should think this over a little more," I added. Dr Marion looked at me with a smile and replied. "It's good, always good to think these things out thoroughly Darcy. But let me add we blocked and hid the entrance in hopes of keeping all Invaders out. Whether they were human or animal in nature." "Oh that's good thinking," I replied. "Yes," she said then her shoulder slumped as if in defeat as she declared. "It's not here, we must be at the wrong location."

"Dr Marion, it's getting dark. What should we do? Maybe we should go a little further into this area. The hills and rock formations continue on each side of us," I said quickly. She replied, "At this point I think we have no other options. There was a rock formation that seemed to form a peak. This was our identification marker in case I got lost while trying to find the cave myself." "Dr Marion, many things in nature alone can change the formation of things. That rock peak's formation might have changed or been removed," I said sorrowfully. "You don't understand," she replied then continued, "it's part of the rock itself." We Begin walking further into the rocky area of the mountain each of us looking at the formations of them. I'm not really sure myself what I'm looking for whereas Dr Marion I felt would recognize it on sight. Dusk has fully fallen and we're losing sight fast.

Suddenly I heard a jubilant shout from Dr Marion and I turned to her quickly. She's pointing to an area of clustered rocks that looks to me as if it could have been a small church steeple from the way it's made but with the top of it blunted instead of pointed. "Come Darcy, let's check it out." Hope searched into me as I followed her over to the rock, dirt, and tree formations below the rock point. "It's here," Dr Marion exclaimed out loud as she began moving aside debris, trees, even rocks. I joined in and soon I noticed what looked like a covering over something. It's dirty. Its appearances have been changed over time from the outside elements. After clearing it away Dr Marion removed the covering to reveal a now partly rotten makeshift door. We carefully moved it aside to reveal an opening large enough for an adult to enter if they bent down as they passed through. I could tell it was damp inside by the smell in the air when the wooden door was removed. It's dark, very dark inside.

"How are we going to see with it being so dark to even know if the supplies are still there?" I asked her. Dr Marron replied with a smile. "With this!" As she pulled out one of those long lighters you use to light grills or deep candles with although this one is shorter than most of them. "I had placed it into my pocket after lighting a buster burner for a colleague. Normally I wouldn't do such a thing but it was the last one I had. I had brought it with me to my colleagues lab to light their burner. My intentions had been to return it to my work area but then the attack

occurred," Dr Marion said quickly. "Oh thank God," I replied. She clicked the lighter and a small flame pierced the growing darkness. "You stay here," she said to me, "and let me step into the cave to see if the supplies are still there. And if not, still see if it's a good place to hide and get some rest." I nodded my head as Dr Marion turned with lighter in hand and entered the cave entrance. I could see the faint glowing side but nothing else. After a few minutes I didn't hear anything except the creatures that came out at night that were beginning to make me very nervous.

I waited a few more minutes and hesitantly asked, "Dr Marion are you okay?" She didn't respond at first but I watched as a light grew bigger from inside the cave coming toward me. It's Dr Marion and she's carrying a rusty oil lamp. The kind with the handles. "It's all here," she said quickly, "and I've checked for snakes. It looks good, let's get inside." "Okay," I replied, a little nervous to enter a cave at night yet not wanting to stay outside. Come, she called from inside the cave. I started to enter and the scene changed.

I found myself walking in the woods. A little time I knew had passed with Dr. Marion and I still hiding inside the cave trying to determine our next move. I am carefully watching as I'm gathering sticks for a small fire to be made inside the cave later. I'm listening carefully as I pick up the sticks. I walked around a large rock formation. Suddenly I heard voices, men's voices! I froze as I froze and I listened trying to determine should I run or remain unmoving? Then slowly back away. I heard a man say, "They have to be around here. How far can two women get on foot?" "Yeah Jake," another one said. "Gerald," the man I now know has been identified as Jake, spoke again. "Dr. Marion is very resourceful and smart or she would have never been working in the gene sequencing department. We hired you because your reputation precedes you as the best human tracker."I heard a man reply gruffly, "Your government has always been pleased with my work. That's why I was brought here before your T-beast was released on the town. Just in case someone made it out alive who shouldn't have."

My heart was beating fast and I slowly began cautiously backing up. My foot stepped on a twig and it made a snapping sound. "What's that?" The man named Jake yelled out. Before I could react there was a loud noise like that of a very loud beast. I shuddered in fear. It was the roar of the dinosaur that attacked the town. It sounded very close! The other man who had spoken earlier to Jake I heard speak again. "That's just T-beast, it's past his feeding time. The dinosaur roared again and during its roar I turned and took off running. In my haste I wasn't watching my path closely.

Suddenly I found myself falling. I hit hard and realize I'm inside the earth. I'm in shock! I tried to assess my situation when to my surprise it looked like I'm in an underground man-made cave. I slowly began to move, testing each limb to make sure everything was still intact. It is! It's a miracle I didn't break something in the long fall. I am, though, bruised and sore already. Then I

realized I am able to see. It's not totally dark. "Where am I?" I asked out loud. I slowly stood up, brushed the debris from my hair and body. My arms are scratched and from the burning on my face it must be scratched up too, I surmised.

I looked around carefully and noticed there are lights placed inside the dirt walls every several feet. This is part of a tunnel way. "Which way should I go?" I asked myself. "There's only two directions, left or right. But which way?" I decided to head to my right which would still be heading in the direction of our cave hideout should I find my way out.

I walked a short distance only to arrive into a widened area of a room. "A door!" I exclaimed as I saw a metal door across from me. Hope flooded into me as I ran to it quickly. I saw no door knob or handle. "How am I to get it open?" I asked in frustration. I pushed it, kicked it, screamed at it but it wouldn't budge. I had no other option but to go back the way I had already come and see if there's another way out.

With my shoulder slumped in defeat I started retracing my steps. Thankfully there's only one direction to go. "Who would have a tunnel under the earth?" I asked myself, "at least I'm hidden from those hunting us." I thought as I tried to find something good and all that had occurred. The tunnel curved and I began noticing signs of life and activity. I decided to proceed with more caution. I entered another large open area and I noticed there are more tunnels now leading in four directions. This is not including the one I had just come from. "Now what?" I asked as dread began filling my mind.

I noticed the tunnel slightly to the left of the one directly opposite of the one I just exited was a lot wider than the others. It looked wide enough that you could drive an army tank and a car both side by side at the same time through it. "Should I go in that direction?" I asked myself but quickly determined if I wanted to get out of here my best chance would be going in this direction. There's definite signs of this tunnel being in use more than the others. I don't feel in this dream that Darcy is a true believer in Jesus Christ. I'm simply seen through her eyes, feeling like she's experiencing while also knowing her thoughts.

I begin walking through the wide, very tall tunnel. Soon it widened even more and I saw more tunnels and almost every direction. Despair tries to overwhelm me. How do I know which way to go? My body is hurting from the fall and it's getting tired from all the walking, plus I'm hungry and thirsty. Tears filled my eyes and I started to cry. "No," I cried out, forcing myself to stop crying. "If I don't get a hold of myself and thoughts then there's less of a chance of me getting out of here. Think Darcy, think. You're smart or you wouldn't have been granted an internship with Dr Marion in the genetics research facility."

I wiped my eyes with my arm and looked around. All the tunnel entryways showed signs of usage but one I noticed the dirt looked like it was packed down harder than the others. This one I determined has been traveled more. I shall try it, I decided and took off walking again. When I walked the soreness in my body was not as noticeable. As I continued to walk I suddenly began hearing sounds, noise of activity. The tunnel is well lit. "What am I to do?" I asked myself. I flattened myself against the right wall and began slowly advancing, never moving from the cold damp dirt wall of the tunnel.

Suddenly, I could see the end of the tunnel opened up into a hub of activity. I heard what sounded like large machinery vehicles. I saw what looked like a forklift carrying large containers. It drove out of sight. I heard voices. I inched my way up closer to the tunnel entrance way. I saw it's a very large room with walls of dirt. There are more tunnels and different directions, very large ones that made the forklift, the hyster truck look like a miniature. I looked to my right and I saw pallets stacked up. Some neatly while others appear to be randomly thrown in a pile. They're not fully against the back of the dirt wall. "I think there's room for me to slide in behind them and hide in case someone comes to the tunnel and I'm caught, I thought to myself." I was able to slide behind the pallets without being seen or making any noise. "If there's a God in Heaven, thank You," I said as Darcy.

As I'm observing the activity I begin to hear what sounded like the thudding or something with very heavy footsteps. The sound gave me a sense of foreboding so I hunkered down behind the pallets afraid to move, but also afraid I would be discovered. The footsteps got louder and it felt like small tremors were shaking the ground. "Is it the dinosaur?" I asked myself in fear. No, no it was something else but almost just as big.

My mouth dropped open as out of a left tunnel walked a giant. A very, very tall barbaric looking man with a red beard, mustache, and tangled matted long red hair. His hands each had four fingers and two thumbs. He's enormous. Beside him are men that look like grasshoppers compared to the giant's size. They're dressed in common clothes worn today but the red-haired giant is wearing what looks like a loincloth made of many animal skins plus boots also looking as if made from the skins of many animals. He has a leather pouch that he has slung over his neck by one single leather strap. Although I know he is deliberately lowering his voice for those walking with him his voice is still loud. The men replying back to him are talking very loud also and I understood it was so the giant didn't have to stoop lower to hear their voices. This made it possible for me to easily overhear their conversation.

"The dinosaur reproduction needs to be increased if you expect there to be enough food supply available when my many brothers and sisters are allowed to return during the three days of darkness. Man's flesh is preferable but then who will be left for our fathers to rule?" The giant said. A tall blonde lith looking man replied quickly. "With the pure DNA you have provided for

us and others loyal to the dark lords we have been able to mass produce many species. Then with the discovery of their DNA once buried in the ice and other fossils we have our people now working on producing them as well above ground. In addition we have genetically modified a group such as our t-beast. They can also be linked directly to the AI system just as we have been instructed to do. Our control system is connected by direct link into the AI's mainframe. We have made the test run on the neighboring town and the t-beast obeyed our every command. Soon they will be battle ready. They will be used in the invasion against America. The UK as well as other stronger nations that must be brought down so that the dark lords can now rule unhindered through the man that has been chosen to rule our world uniting all inhabitants together is one people, one horde, one collective hive."

The giant nodded his head then responded. "This technology is to only be made available to those loyal to our fathers' cause. Did you fully utilize the usage of the t-beast's toxic spray? It's blue regurgitated spit that once it hits a person it will begin advancing the mutation process of the inhabitants above ground who have willingly participated in allowing their DNA to become changed from how it was originally created. That's becoming our property, the property of our dark lords, the fallen ones from heaven by the c-19 vaccine and others."

"We have," a brown headed man replied who was to the left of the blonde headed man. "We had the t-beast utilize this feature that took some of the residents captive to our below ground facilities." He laughed and said, "None of them were willing participants. The t -beast then was sent to destroy the townspeople and wasn't supposed to leave any witnesses. The destruction was reported in the news worldwide as a devastating storm with news reports and pictures of the destruction. Our people are loyal to our cause too. They do this kind of news reporting routinely as we call them to do." The blonde headed man cut in and spoke, "The blue saliva was successful in almost every case."

The giant abruptly stopped and said in a loud booming voice. Almost! There shouldn't be an almost if the formula was created to all our specifications." "Well...um, " the blonde haired man stuttered then said, "On a few of the people the blue spit had no effect. Nor did it leave the identification smell that would allow the t-beast to recognize who are our people and who are not. These were those who profess to know the one called the God of Heaven's Son. The giant bellowed in rage and I tried to shrink further behind the pallets and fear but to no avail.

That filthy cuss, cuss dirty cuss, cuss Nazarene cuss, cuss Son of cuss, cuss the God in Heaven has done this. I must report this immediately." The red-haired giant's body shook with rage. Then he stopped suddenly as if I thought had entered his mind. "Were you successful in containing the situation in the trial run? Did anyone escape?" The brown-headed man looked at the blonde one then said, "This is why we called this meeting. There are two individuals not accounted for. One is a gene-slicing specialist that was working on the recovery and splicing of retrieved DNA

samples from the past. We were assured of her loyalty before she was hired but during the attack she and her young intern escaped. And it seems she had taken the information with her because we were able with the AI's help to locate proof she had it downloaded just prior to the attack on a portable hard drive."

The body of the nephilim turned a bright red as his body shook with rage. Both men flinched instinctively as if expecting to be struck. The giant with great restraint calmed himself and said, "If I had not been given orders to not kill any more of those loyal but incompetent I would crush your bones and eat you now. I will handle this." He pointed to the blonde haired man and said, "You get back to the dinosaur cloning facility and tell them to increase the production of not only the t-beast but all species. Your simple minds cannot understand the numbers of my brothers and sisters being released from the God of Heaven's spiritual barrier hidden inside the great wall of ice. Or the amount coming on the planet ship. If you don't want to be part of one of their dinners you need to increase the production now. Word is, it's almost time for them to come home."

The blonde haired man bowed to the giant then left quickly into the tunnel they had come out of. The huge tall giant then looked at the brown haired man and said. Go to the surface, contact Gerald. He's a brother, but only of a smaller stature and is able to hide in plain sight. Tell him I'm sending reinforcements for the hunt. You are not to use the communication devices but go directly. You are to take this to him." The giant reached into his large leather pouch and pulled out a small device that for the regular size man would be like a laptop. He handed it to the brown headed man and said, "This newest technology created by the fathers will allow Gerald to be able to detect human life forms through 15 ft of steel, iron, or any other types of metal. In addition even items like rock, trees, and dirt. If they're still near, this device will reveal it. Only Gerald can open the device because he is a nephilim."

"I understand," the brown-haired man said quickly. "I'll head straight to the surface," he finished. "You do that," the giant said almost as if he was disgusted by the situation. He turned angrily aside then took off running into a tunnel to my right. Fear had gripped me because I at first thought he had somehow detected my presence. He continued though, into the tunnel at extraordinary speed that caused, again the ground to shake. The brown headed man didn't move until the giant was fully out of sight. He looked at the laptop looking device in his hands then grimaced. I noticed now that when the two men and the giant had entered this area everyone else had left the area. I understood in this dream this was the common practice because not all were to hear what the nephilim giant was saying.

The brown haired man came walking by my way. He went to the opposite side of the large tunnel I had exited to the tunnel on its right. He pressed the button on a small panel I hadn't noticed until he went to it and spoke these words. "I've been ordered topside, unlock door C12. I will have to make more than one trip through the door so be aware. I will contact you when to relock

it. Security has already swept the area before Bogamarja the giant came." There was some kind of muffled response. Then the man started walking through the tunnel whistling as he went. I knew I would have to follow to get out of here. How close or how soon I'm not sure.

All I had heard was swirling in my mind. Then I began to wonder why wouldn't they say, the Son of God's Name? Even I know Jesus Christ is supposed to be God's son. Maybe," I said then paused, "God of Heaven if You're there, if You're real and Jesus Christ is really Your Son then please help me. For some reason they don't want to say Your Name." Then I began walking through the tunnel the brown haired man had went through when I could no longer see him.

It was a short tunnel that opened up into a room of doors. One door is opened. It's metal like the other one I encountered earlier and couldn't get to open myself. Another door to my left is opened and I hear activity inside as if items are being moved around. I peeked cautiously into the room. The brown haired man was packing a backpack. To his left was a crate or a tote that's marked supplies. "It's now or never," I said to myself. I cautiously yet quickly silently made my way to the door. I stopped only for a moment to see if anyone was inside. I took off running. "I'm free," I said, "I've got to get to Dr Marion so we can get out of here and warn what's coming." Then I awoke.

Verses

Number 13:26-33; Deuteronomy 9:2-5; Isaiah 40:28; Genesis 6: 1-4; Jeremiah 5:1-9; Psalms 94 11; 1 Corinthians 3:18-20; Proverbs 14:12; 21:2; Psalms 37:7; 2 Corinthians 2:11; Isaiah 32:7; Jeremiah 23:24; Hebrews 4:13; Job 28:24; 1 Corinthians 2:11

Please pray, try, and test this in Jesus Christ's Name. We are called to do so in 1 John 4:1 & 1 Thessalonians 5:21. Thank you and God bless.

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walking uprightly in the integrity of the Lord Jesus Christ would honor this request. Please pray, try, test and discern all this in Jesus Christ's Name I ask and pray.

Thank you and God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Behold the Time is Here 9-6-24@8:25 PM

Behold the time is here for these things to begin. It is the season. It is the day. It is the hour. It is the night. It is the day. You have now entered the transitional period changing from the old to new. From night to dawn. From the old age to new... the age of Wrath.

I have warned of this time My children. It's now your Isaiah 26: 20-21 moment to shut yourselves in. As I begin the transition from old night to new day, a new start, a new beginning. For My children who are ready a time of great rejoicing. But first you must endure the beginning of the dawn's transition.

This time is now here. Three moons to darkness I warned. I have confirmed this in many ways My children. Three Moons seen in a row shortly after I had My daughter release the dream I gave her. It was not the answer but occurred as signs in the Heavens to seek further your answers directly from Me. Most have not. This time is here now on your Earth and not just My Heaven.

A series of foretold events My daughter as I have shown you and others of these coming things. The hidden suitcases. This time is now here on this earth.
The dancing colorful lights, Rachel's weeping, the 3 days of darkness and My return. It's here daughter. It's here children, it's here.

When something ends, something new begins. When something dies out of its remains, new can begin. Such as a kernel of corn when planted gives life to the corn plant that produces ears of corn for food.

My calendar daughter and not man's that's been manipulated and changed by mankind under the influence of the fallen ones. So My people, My children do not know which day to keep holy or which feast day is on the correct moon. Daughter even with the manipulation of time and portal openings no one can know. No demon, no fallen angel, no Jewish scholar, no Nobel winner, or any other can determine My calendar. This is why daughter I tell those with ears to hear to seek My truth when these things shall come.

Children, I'm giving you warning out of My deep love for you. You have now entered the changeover period from old age to new. From this day, this night, to the appointed day, this appointed night, the appointed time, no longer only being now. But also finally here on your earth inside My created firmament.

Behold children you're “here” time has come and with those truly seeking My face and My truth I give you clarity and understanding of what you are seeking…..My truth.
Only believe in Me Jesus Christ your Savior and Lord for this understanding.

And it's all here and begins before the seven ends.

Daughter, focus not any longer on My squabbling children. Turn now fully your focus on Israel and Me.

Those who will come, will come.
Those who will see, will see.
Those who will hear, will hear.
And the others, those will not.

Verses

Matthew 13:9; Amos 8:9; Psalm 66:7; Ezekiel 32: 7-8; Psalms 73:11; Amos 3:7; Isaiah 13:11; Psalms 7:11-13; 64:2; 1 Thessalonians 4:14-18; Isaiah 26:20-21

144,000 Do Not Be Deceived 9-8-24@9:32 AM

Ezekiel 13:2-3
[2] Son of man, prophesy against the prophets of Israel that prophesy, and say thou unto them that prophesy out of their own hearts, Hear ye the word of the LORD;

[3] Thus saith the Lord GOD; Woe unto the foolish prophets, that follow their own spirit, and have seen nothing!

Daughter, many of My144,000 are being led astray. Listening to this one, listening to that one. Feeding them truth with deception. All who have risen up. Saying and declaring, "Thus saith the Lord," concerning "My" 144,000, "My" Warriors of Light are lying. They are speaking through a lying spirit. I have warned My children to try, test, and discern everything.

Hear Me now 144,000 I am Your Commander Jesus Christ and you will listen to those who come in My Name that you test and you try and you discern who are truly from Me because you are being led astray. Your time is now! The time is here for all these things to come as I have declared to you. Not just through one of My own messengers but many.

You have now entered the age of transitioning from night to dawn.

Gird your armor up. Prepare yourself. Prepare yourself in Me 144,000. Your time is now to begin your work. As darkness falls and I call you up to reach My lost and bring in a bountiful harvest before I hit this world with My wrath and anger.

Your time is now! Your time is here! This is your warning to get the sin out of your life 144,000. I see the compromise. You have been called to a higher purpose. You've been called and set apart, different than your brothers and sisters in the fact of what you are called to do in the end time days. All are called to live holy but you're called to be prepared to war like none other. You are My Warriors of Light. Why compromise? Why? Why?

Why do you drink from every well that springs forth water? Do you not test the water to see if it's poisonous before you drink it? Deception, deception, deception hidden in truth. This is occurring in all My children who do not test and try everything.

I have warned you. This is My last warning: 144,000 be prepared to go. Suit up your armor. Be battle ready. Sharpen your swords. Hit your knees and be prepared. And do not listen to everyone who utters a word in My Name Jesus….and not Jesus Christ who cannot say Jesus Christ is My Lord without deception.

Daughter, I'm done! I'm done talking! This is My last warning before these things hit. Share this word and then you will warn no more the 144,000. I will Lord.

This is My last call to arms for the 144,000. Get ready or be replaced. Yes, I said be replaced. Your life has to be that of a pure, undefiled virgin. Meaning sold out purely to Me and not living in the world. There are others of Jewish descent, daughter, there are others. I called more than 144,000 but only 144,000 will fill this spot. And only 144,000 will have been branded, will have been marked by My angels. Playtime is over! Wartime is here! Warn My children, warn My 144,000. I will Lord with Your help.

Verses

Ezekiel 13; Revelation 7: 3-8; 14:1-6; 1 John 4:1-3; 1 Thessalonians 5:21; Matthew 7:15; 24:11; 24; 2 Peter 2:1; James 3:10-11; Deuteronomy 18:20-22; 2 Corinthians 11:3-4; 13-15

They're Just Skin and Bones Dream 9-9-24@9:45 PM

I had dreamed again when I laid down. I was outside and there were animals of every size in nature. They all appeared healthy in size. I heard, "Look again." I looked to my right and I saw a herd of animals that looked to me as a cross between a llama and a camel. They're Guanacos. They look healthy. I began to walk closer, I had no fear of them even though they were wild animals because I was told to look closer.

As I drew near there bodies began suddenly to shrink in size to that of just skin and bones. It looked like they had shriveled up to barely nothing. "What's happening?" I asked but no answer came. I looked around and saw their animals all around. I walked to my left and saw both cows and pigs. As soon as I looked at them they became thin and haggard looking.

I turned to look the other way and I saw chickens, sheep, large giraffes, elephants, horses, gazelles, squirrels, rabbits, animals upon animals as far as the eye could see. As I walk through the animals before me they all begin shrinking in their size. I started running through the animals who all remain still without me starling them with my running. They're all the same. Everyone.

They appeared healthy at first and began shriveling up in their bodies reduced to half the original size with nothing but skin and bones showing through. It appeared to be all the animals everywhere. "What about the birds?" I cried out and asked. Suddenly a giant tree appeared and upon its huge limbs were birds of every kind that looked like all the other animals I had seen so far. No weight on them. They're just skin and bones. What is it Lord Jesus Christ? What has happened to all the animals and birds?"

I heard from the sky, "Famine has fully arrived upon your world, the third seal being fulfilled by the 4th in My written Holy Word. Your world has arrived at this point in time. The animals shall become diseased. They shall continue to be killed off by the enemy to continue to control your world's food supply. They have restocked most of their bunkers, compounds, facilities, and storage areas including their use of supposed massive food recalls to hide their activities.

In addition I shall take some of the animal population out of existence through floods, fires, and other disasters both by My hand and the enemy who uses their devices and weapons to manipulate the weather. Such as are located permanently in Mexico, Antarctica, Florida, Russia, and China. But even in My allowance for them to do this I control by My command what storms, what disasters that come upon this world I created for mankind.

Such is the case for the earthquake machines, weapons, and devices that utilize from the air, the seas, and the land. This world I created and I have not relinquished My power or ownership to anyone or anything. Your world as a whole daughter has forgotten Me their Creator and God.

Famine has arrived in full and now the death count shall start rising as My fourth seal Rider Death begins fulfilling My commands of this part of the 1/4 that shall die. This daughter is what you are seeing. The arrival of full-fledged famine upon your world. Then I woke.

Verses

Ezekiel 14:21; Genesis 41; Deuteronomy 11:17; Revelation 6:5-8; Matthew 24:7-8; Isaiah 51:12-13; Hosea 4; Psalms 9:17; Psalms 50

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Thank you and God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

3 Moons & 3 Moons Dream 9-12-24@6:21 PM

Dear Jesus Christ, I dreamed this morning but I didn't write it down. It was showing me the power of Your Name and its effectiveness upon the enemy. I laid down for a nap feeling tired in my body from all the spiritual warfare. I dreamed again. After praying about it in Your Name my love and trying and testing it as Your Word says. I know it's from You.

I asked now Sweet Holy Spirit do not let me write one word that's not from Jesus Christ or Father God in Jesus Christ's Name. Bring it all to my memory sweet friend Holy Spirit as the Holy Word of God says You will do in John 14:26. I'm standing firm in Your Holy Word Jesus Christ and Father God. These verses in particular Philippians 2: 9-11; John 14:13-14; and Jeremiah 33:3.

I went into this dream hearing a familiar tune being hummed. It's our nation America's national anthem, the Star-Spangled banner. It's dark! I can see nothing as I hear the little humming of this anthem being hummed. Then I begin hearing a voice singing it. A man's pleasant voice. "O' say can you see by the dawn's early light," he sings.

As the singer continues to sing I'm still seeing nothing but the pitch blackness all around. Suddenly the man's voice became louder and his voice took on a harsh almost cruel sound as he sang this part of the Star-Spangled banner. "And the rockets red glare the bombs bursting in air." As these words are being sung suddenly the blackness is lit up with a huge bright light. It forms into a mushroom type cloud which lights up the area once hidden in the darkness. Below it is New York's Manhattan.

Then suddenly the scene changed and I found myself looking up into a night sky. There are three moons in a row. "Three moons," I cried out, "what does it mean?" I watched as the three moons began coming together to form only one moon in the sky. "Three moons, three nights counted as one," I heard from the sky.

So now I'm seeing only one moon in the sky."Hmm," I said to myself and asked. "How can three moons or three nights be counted as one unless somehow it is seen for three times but counted as one single day and night?" As I look at the last moon in the sky it fades from my view, yet I can see a trace of its outline. So it's still there, I determined but I'm not able to see it.

Maybe they were seeable to me at first so that when I was no longer able to see the final one except its faint outer edge I would know how many there were at the beginning. Which were the three moons counted as one. I'm still looking up at the sky with the almost totally transparent moon and the twinkling stars when I asked out loud, "What does it all mean?"

"Look, watch, and learn." I heard the same voice speak to me from the night sky above. Suddenly the three big moons reappeared. I heard, "Three moons till darkness. When the final moon has arrived so does the destroyer and he will be unleashed upon this evil wicked world."

"Three moons daughter, three moons that appear as one. Not once but twice at times. Such as is found in some years due to the mishandling of the calendar of days I created for man. Which gave them the correct seasons and times for all things to be done and completed."

As I continued to watch I noticed now one moon has disappeared. "What happened to one of the moons? I see only two now." I heard the voice again from the sky say, "A time of transition is occurring and when the three moons countdown to one, and one only remains to be seen in the sky, yet not seen at all by naked eyes, again three that is counted as one the second time, then daughter you will have arrived at the time of the destroyer upon your world."

"The space in between your three moons to three moons is when those things you and others have warned shall begin." "Such as what things?" I asked out loud to the voice in the sky.

Suddenly I saw the mushroom cloud from the start of the dream over Manhattan again. Then flashed before me were the tables I had seen in other dreams where the suitcase nukes with the rogue nuclear devices had been shown to me that's hidden inside my nation of America. Next the night sky reappeared and colors, beautiful colors, started dancing before me. The sky was brightly lit up with all the colors then suddenly everything went dark. Darker than before.

As I watched I saw suddenly as if the sun was beginning to rise with bright streaks of lights from various places shooting up into the air. Just after a loud sound of a horn, a trumpet blast was heard. "Whoa," I said as suddenly everything vanished and the night sky reappeared along with the original three moons in the sky. I heard these words then spoken.

"Those who have ears to hear and a heart that desires to know and understand you have three moons till darkness. Yes, but you have three moons that lead to three moons. Each counted as one day of three seen moons with the final transitioning from the old to new. A new beginning, a new start as the old passes away and expires both physically and spiritually."

"These things I have shown you, their time is now here on Earth and no longer only assigned to be in Heaven. Be prepared daughter, be prepared. All you need to do is seek Me Jesus Christ and My truth and all will be clear. It starts with this," the voice of My Lord Jesus Christ said from the sky.

And immediately I'm back at the beginning of the dream hearing the Star-Spangled banner being sung with the mushroom cloud forming over New York. Only this time I saw more. I watched as

one by one all 10 of the hidden suitcase nukes go off in the United States. As each one would erupt I would see the state name and area where the detonation had lit up the darkness. Some were spread apart and some were close together. All in all combining them together it felt like only a few moments in time had passed.

Then again my lovely Jesus Christ said from the sky. "Daughter, it starts with the hidden suitcase nuclear devices which arrives after the first three moons which are seen as one day or one night that has come. So look for what is still yet to come for the time of My destroyer to be unleashed. It's here daughter, it's all here. Then I awoke.

Verses

Matthew 13:11-16; Amos 8:9; Luke 21: 25-28; Genesis 1:14; Mark 4:9; Matthew 21:22; Hebrews 11:6; Matthew 7:7-8; 1 Corinthians 1:27-31; Matthew 13:45-46; Romans 11:8-10; 33-36

I have now been allowed to share that the other hidden suitcase that will not go off is the one located with the pictures of a silo and the other of corn fields.

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Thank you and God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

The Destroyers Have Been Released 9-15-24@9:08 AM

Father God and Jesus Christ I heard you called to me. I'm here. I yield to You and Your sweet Holy Spirit. I'm praying in Jesus Christ's Name.

Daughter of Mine, it's time. The now time is here. I'm fair, righteous, and just in My judgments weighing each person, each people, each nation's actions, words, and intents, and thoughts of the heart and mind. The destroyers released yet restrained by My command not to strike, not to destroy have been released now upon your world by My command alone. Although it's by My Father's will, His commands of all that's written that I do these things.

Daughter, I am the Righteous Judge. The Holy King of all and Savior of your world. The only true One for only My Blood can wash away your sins and cleanse you. Setting you free from satan, from lucifer's bondages. “Come let us reason together,” it is written. Though your sins be as scarlet they can be white as snow, remembered no more by the purity of My righteousness that I place upon all who call Me Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha'Mashiach as their Lord. I Am Lord of all daughter. Lord of all. Second to no one but My Father yet even in this We are the same yet separate.

The “here” time is now upon your world. Little daughter of Mine, My daughter of faith nothing you have done in My Name in which I led you to do is in vain. Neither is it in vain for My other beloved children. Get ready My bride. Your Time is here and it's now upon your world.

With the unleashing of the destroyer being more than one upon your world the death counts shall begin to rise. I will protect those who are Mine, even moving upon them to relocate or remain in places I have secured in My love for them. Some will be called home, while others shall be supernaturally protected by My angel barriers of protection. But daughter, I have also moved upon the ungodly, the evil, the cruel, and the depraved people, and inhabitants of Your world to congregate, move, and relocate into areas that have been targeted for destruction. Beginning with your nation Babylon daughter of Mine the suitcase nukes but also storms, disasters, raging fires, wind tunnels, plagues, and illnesses, murder, and so much more.

Such is the evilness your world lies in because they have refused to acknowledge My Father's existence for most and deny I am the only Way to be redeemed and to get to My Father's Heaven. Daughter when I move, the destroyer moves. When I strike he strikes. And he is referring to them. Rachel weeps after the suitcase nukes with the rogue devices hidden inside your nation detonate one at a time within a set allotted amount of time. I will not allow those innocent minded of children and those whose minds are still innocent though in older bodies to endure what comes inside My 3 days of darkness.

Daughter do not try to convince the pharisaic minds of doctrinal religion who refuse to believe My three days of darkness is coming. They are about to find out whether it's true or not as My dancing lights descend all over your world. Just like My prophets, servants, sons, and daughters have shared. Many seem to forget I have true children of Mine hidden inside most all religions. These are those who have through My Word, the power of My Holy Word alone drawn by My Holy Spirit accepted Me into their hearts as their Lord.

This is why My children of all different religions, even the unsaved have dreams, visions, and visitations showing them what is to come. Because I give warning to what I'm about to do… to My children. Sometimes that means through the unsaved or those that have been saved but have yet to leave a church or religion that's not fully embracing My truth. Through such experiences many will begin pursuing a more intimate relationship with My Father and Me as I reveal My truth to their hearts.

The time has passed for the pharisaic minds to be changed so into the darkness for 3 days they go unprepared. True repentance of heart and calling on My Name will be the only way to escape the horrors of what is to come. I have warned you My children, I have warned you My world. My end time witnesses without the world knowing have already called forth under My direction many plagues. Including all 10 of the plagues of Egypt upon and into your world by holy consecration and prayer in My Name as they were called to do. Each one not knowing what the other was told to do until all had been done.

Children try and test what I am saying as I have instructed you to do in My Holy written Word. Remember I am the Holy Word made into flesh. For I came to your world sinless as both God and man in a body created by My Father. Then placed miraculously into My earthly mother Mary's womb by the Holy Spirit who operates by My Father's command and power.

Many know the Word of God but do not have a personal relationship with Me. These are the Pharisees and Sadducees of your day like when I walked upon your world before I was crucified giving My life freely. So all who chose to come could be delivered and freed from sin's bondage by My sacrifice of love. Daughter do not look back but keep looking forward. Let go of everyone and anyone who tries to bring you down or speak lies of doubt into and over your life.

My true children are more than conquerors through Me. They are overcomers by My Blood and their testimony. My children have been tried, tested, and persecuted but if you watch and listen with Holy Ghost ears you can discern and tell who are Mine and who are not. My true children are truly drawing into Me. Seeking Me passionately and do not continually complain and speak doubt over their lives because they have learned the power of the tongue can bring death or life into what they speak about.

These same ones (complainers) will speak of how I'm showing them mighty things by dreams and divine revelations. Try and test such a one My children for you cannot have bitter and sweet water come out of the same well. Watch the fruit. For a person to receive many dreams from My Father and Me, for them to receive divine revelations their life must be one of obedience and servitude to Me. Unless I am sending them warning dreams of what's coming and for them to repent.

I warn you My children because many are speaking things that are supposed to be from Father God and Me whose fruit tell you otherwise. A continual complainer, a murmurer is toxic to their own lives and all that is around them. When you should be content in whatever situation you find yourself in as Paul My servant was even though he was in bonds. My grace is sufficient for My children and My mercy is ever extended to them.

I give this warning My children because I'm bringing the darkness now upon your world. After I strike Babylon hard to begin the final blows to bring her haughty head of pride down to one of humbleness. As judgment's hand falls as I order My destroyer to strike and strike hard. They obey My commands alone besides that of My Father.

Many are coming into agreement with every dream, vision, and words they hear spoken by others confessing to know Me. Words contained inside similar to what is truly Mine but these people, these ones are not from Me. You have thereby came into agreement unaware once again with the kingdom of darkness silently agreeing and allowing them legal access to your lives. This My children is why I have it written in My Holy Word through My Holy Spirit try all things. Test them, prove all things and the spirits behind them including the person repeatedly. Tear down the strongholds of deception so many are hiding behind and ask Me your Savior and Lord to reveal to you the truth and I will.

Children, it's time for My return. If you will study My Word and obey what's written inside, your battles would not be as many. Nor would you find yourself continually overwhelmed. If you are then it's evident you have slacked in your time spent with Me and in My Word. It's time to refocus while you still can. If not you may very well find yourselves doing so after you are left here when I come from My bride who has made herself ready.

I give this warning today because this day already I have released the restraint holding back My destroyers. This day I begin striking through many ways blow up on blow My judgment's hand. My Sword of Justice and Righteousness moves now in this “here” time upon My world. Be wise children in Me because your enemy is cunning and crafty and will befriend you to destroy, mislead, and deceive you. Be wise in Me and through Me and I shall lead you to the truth of all things if you will only ask it of me.

Verses

Jeremiah 10:10:; Isaiah 1:16-20; 61:7-8; 10; Revelation 1:5; 2:23; 11:6 Proverbs 18:21; James 3:10-12; 2 Corinthians 12:9; Acts 6:1; Philippians 2:14; 4:11-13; Numbers 11- 1; Chapter 14; Ephesians 4: 29; 1 Corinthians 10:10; Psalms 100:5; 103:17-18; Exodus 12:12; 29:30; 2 Samuel 24:16; Jeremiah 23:32; Ecclesiastes 1:9; 3:15; Micah 3:6; Isaiah 59:10; Amos 8:9; Jeremiah 31:15; Matthew 2: 16-18; 1 Thessalonians 4:14-18; 2 Corinthians 10:14; 1 Thessalonians 5:21

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1-28-24 to 1-29-24 Demon Alien Fake Skin dream & 1-28-24 @ 7:27pm They Arrive Word

They Arrive Word

"Father God in Jesus Christ name who I love, I come and kneel before you in prayer." "I am here little daughter. Come into My Throne of Grace." "I'm coming now Daddy God. Here I come."

After praying in Jesus Christ's name this word came forth.

They arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, daughter they arrive.

Get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, oh little daughter get ready. They arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive.

From the sky they come but they are not human, and they are not alien as the world supposes. They are demons! They are fallen ones! They're being moved into place for antichrist's full ascension. They arrive, they arrive. Obama takes his place fully, openly by antichrist's side. Special envoy to greet such demon alien atrocities.

This year, this year this year I told how they would arrive. I told destruction comes and they arrive fully in full force to aid your broken world. They're coming but they have arrived, but not in full. The full

deception comes shortly.

“Look how friendly they are! Look how resourceful! Look how intelligent! Look how peaceful,” and so the world will embrace Antichrist’s demon fallen ones’ alien army.

Woe has come, has come, has come.

Woe has come, has come, has come.

Weep not for this world anymore little daughter, her judgment is set. Weep instead for those of Mine too foolish to listen or to be left behind.

It’s time little daughter, hear the explosions?

War is drawing closer.

They are making their presence known slowly to your world little daughter, but when disaster strikes of a great magnitude they shall appear as “hands of mercy.” Some will even call them “angels of mercy,” but instead they are evil angels that fell and their demons spawn, their offsprings.

They had arrived little daughter, they have arrived and so many sleeping children shall arise from their slumber to see them arrive and like so many others they will embrace the alien demons as truth because for so long they have slept with no move of my power in their spirit that deception’s veil shall still cloud their mind’s eye from the truth.

Disaster strikes little one….it comes.

1-28-24 to 1-29-24 Demon Alien Fake Skin dream

Lord Jesus Christ I'm here to write down the dream from the last two nights with sweet holy spirits help standing on John 14: 26 and it's established according to 2 Corinthians 13:1…. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This would also include the word I received from Father God last night concerning the very same subject in my journal of one-2-28-24@7:27pm.

It began when I found myself outside in a wide-open area that had a red look to the dust and rocks that filled the area. I heard a noise, a rumbling noise. Hello down at the earth that had begin to shake. I can see the little pebbles and loose dirt moving from the shaking. “What's happening?” I heard myself exclaim at the suddenness of all that was happening. Now the earth has begun moving, shaking so hard that I almost lost my balance.

“Jesus, Jesus Christ, help me my love! Help me,” I cried out as I saw up in front of me the earth was beginning to split and crack open. I heard a slight whooshing noise in the sky and as I looked up, I felt someone, or something grabbed me from underneath my arms and pulled me into the sky just as the land where I was standing begin to split wide and crumble into the crevice that was beginning to form as a violent shaking continued. I looked up again to see I'm being carried by a dark haired like colored skin Angel. I can't see his features well, but I can see his neck and his hair is long and loose. “Thank you, thank you Father God, Jesus Christ!” The angel spoke not a word.

I turned to look back at the cracking ground and I could tell it started in the north of where I was at. I'm in the state of Utah I feel. “Lord, does Utah have red dirt? It does in the stream.” Out of the corner of my

right eye I caught a slight movement. I turned my head wondering what would be so high in the sky that I could see it from here way up in the heights where we are flying? I noticed I am not the least bit frightened by being carried by an Angel of God of heaven. The flash of movement is another Angel of God, a holy one. It's Morneesha, I know him! It's my guardian Angel. Morneesha saw me looking at him, his curly hair blown from the force of flying in the air. He gives me a quick but serious smile then said, “You’re safe Daughter of Heaven, of Zion. It's only a short distance we have to go.”

Suddenly, the air begins to cause a burning sensation in my nose and throat. I heard loud noises in the far, far distance like a sonic boom. “What was that?” I yelled out. Morneesha said gently, “do not fear, no harm will come to you.” My throat and nose are starting to burn. Suddenly I saw a whitish glow around me, and the air quickly became easier to breathe. “Thank you, Morneesha,” I said. He nodded his head but did not reply.

“Why are we heading north? That's where the loud booming noise had come from.” Before I could get an answer, I noticed little particles falling from the sky like snow only it wasn't white. I watched it a few pieces of the falling substance landed on my brown jacket sleeve. “It's ash, it’s snowing ash!” I exclaimed. “Oh no,” I replied as realization said into my spirit. It's falling ash. That means a volcano has erupted and from the damage I’m seeing to the land, cities, and buildings even mountains .....“Oh Jesus, oh no,” I cried out.

“Daughter of Faith, of Zion,” I heard the Angel carrying me speak for the first time since he picked me up and was carrying me. “You will not be in direct line of the occurrence, but you have been brought close enough to it for you to understand what has occurred.” Then he swerved and we start heading up towards the direction of outer space.

“Where are we going?” I asked in surprise when we passed through the atmosphere into the deepness of space. “Your presence is requested by the Holy Father of all, Jehovah God, the Great Almighty God of Heaven and earth.” This news surprised me, and I replied. “Father God wants to see me!” “Yes, he does,” the dark-haired Angel replied. Immediately I began trying, frantically thinking have I done something wrong? “Lord, if I have, I repent of it right now. Why would Father God want to see me when I'm a little nobody?”

Morneesha said softly but firmly. “Vicki, Daughter of Heaven you are not a nobody. You are a daughter of the Kingdom of Heaven whose ransom was paid by His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb’s sacrifice and shed Blood. You are of great value to the God of all heaven and his son Jesus of Christ all their children are.

Monisha had read my thoughts once again. “I'm sorry,” I said to Morneesha.” He looked at me momentarily and look straight ahead and continued flying as he said, “It's not me you owe the apology to Daughter of Zion, of Faith.” “You're right,” I replied. “Father God, Jesus Christ my love I'm so sorry, please forgive me.” Before I could hear a response, we shot through the floor of Heaven and I was gently sat down in a beautiful room. Though it was breathtaking, it was also simple in its design. It looked like a waiting room.

The dark-haired Angel lands beside me and I turned to see his face. Surprise filled my eyes. It is the Angel Seth who has in other times taken me places to see in other dreams. “Seth,” I exclaimed as happiness filled my heart.” “Thank you so much,” I said. “You are welcome, Daughter Faith, come now, it's time for you to appear before the Throne of Grace again of Jehovah, Yahweh the God of all creation, the Great I

am whose holiness and righteousness holds no limits." "Okay," I said.

I looked over at Morneesha and he said, "Go with Seth, I shall await your return here." "Come Daughter of Faith," Seth said as he turned and headed for two large doors. I recognized that the doors are beautiful but I don't focus on them to get a better description. My heart is pounding! Oh, how I love Father God and I've longed so much to be in His holy presence again and with that of my lovely Jesus Christ.

"Seth," I asked as we passed through the double doors, "why have I been brought here? Is this some kind of official business?" I asked even though I couldn't grasp what would cause me to be brought here like this. The Angel Seth stopped walking for a moment to look at me then began walking forward as he spoke these words. "You have been summoned to appear before the Almighty Jehovah God. I was instructed to bring you safely here with Morneesha after you witnessed the destruction to come upon your earth." "Summoned, you mean like an official summons?" I asked. "It would be more like an unofficial one. If it was an official one it would have been delivered by the Angel Gabriel," he responded to me quickly, then said, "we're here."

We passed through another set of doors and immediately I am overwhelmed by the presence of love, genuine, unconditional love. I fall to my knees and begin weeping even before I see His throne. It's been so hard lately, the battles below on the earth and the full force of my Father's divine love is like a healing bomb to my soul, my whole being. I heard the voice of Love say softly yet firmly, "Daughter of Mine arise, come to Me."

As I start to get up, I felt the Angel Seth strong hands beneath my elbows as he grabs one of my hands. Instantly I'm strengthened. Seth gives me a reassuring smile as I let go of his helping hand and walked to where Father God's magnificent throne is. He shines like the brightness of the sun but He's brighter. I bow my head as tears flow once again. "I love you Daddy God," I whispered softly. "Little Daughter of mine, I love you too." I'm overwhelmed with joy in my heart at His words. "Little Daughter come closer, sit here at My feet and we will talk." "Yes, Father God," I said quickly then I knelt down next to His beautiful feet by the base of His throne.

We sat together quietly for a little while simply enjoying being in one another's presence until I finally asked, "Daddy God, why have You brought me here? Is there something You want to show me or want me to do for You? If there is I will do it in Your Son's Name Jesus Christ." "There is something little Daughter of Mine but first I wanted to enjoy your presence and also bring healing peace to your mind and soul. The enemy has set out to destroy you repeatedly, but I am restoring to you all that their hands have stolen from you in every area of your life. Healing for your battered mind and soul for the brutal onslaught of enemy attacks you have endured almost daily yet you continue to share My words, share the dreams, visions, and teachings I have given you to do. So, now I have given you this time to rest in Me, right here beside Me in My Heaven away from the enemy's reach."

Tears have formed in my eyes once again as I managed to say, "Thank you Daddy God, I love you so very much." "I know this My little warrior in Me, Daughter of Faith, now I want you to go with the holy Angel Seth and he will show you what the enemy has planned for your world." "I will Daddy God. My heart longs to never leave Your holy presence or Your Heaven but if I can still reach others so they can spend their eternity here with You and feel Your love, this wonderful genuine love, then I will go and see what You desire for me to see and then return back to earth to sound Your warning once again. Because I

know when it's finally my time, I will get to stay here forever with You too." "Yes, little daughter you will, now go with the angel Seth, he has returned." "Yes, Daddy God," I said even as every fiber in my being filled with a deep longing not to leave the presence of Father God.

I looked up to see the Angel Seth standing near me with a look of understanding of what I was feeling. He held out his right hand to me and I grabbed it quickly as I rose to my feet. "Thank you, Seth," I said. I look one more time with longing at Father God as a brilliant light on His beautiful throne then I said again, "Father God, I love you." "I love you too little Daughter of Mine, now go with Seth." I turned to the Angel Seth and said, "I'm ready," and the scene changed.

I found myself with the angels Seth looking at the moon. We are in space. How I'm suspended here without him holding me I'm not sure. "Look, Daughter of Faith, of Zion, look behind the moon's view that your world the earth sees. Tell me what do you see?" As I looked behind the moon I saw ships, flying ships of many numbers with most closely resembling each other but for a few of them. "It ships," I exclaimed, "flying ships and there's so many, but who ships are they?"

"They are the crafts they have been being built by the nephilim and fallen ones with the aid of the hidden elite of your world. The technology of the fallen ones is more advanced than what you see on the top side of your world where they share only some of their ancient forbidden technology and secrets. This is so that when these ships appear to be seen by your world's people they will marvel at its superiority. Thus, adding to the deception that the beings inside these craft, these ships as you called them are not from your world. But they are Daughter of Faith.

"Inside the fake skins of the alien bodies your world is soon to see is a fallen Angel or a nephilim offspring in physical form. They will come to your world as peaceable alien beings to aid your world in its time of great distress. So many shall be fooled and will embrace them never realizing they have come to take over your world openly by the man of sin's side."

"Seth so many on our world even good Christian people believe Obama is the Antichrist. They have been calling him this for many years. But he is not the man I have been shown and even talked with face to face as he tried to destroy me. Why is this happening?" "Daughter of Faith those who would openly name a person Antichrist before the Restrainer had been removed as the Holy Scriptures of Truth said he must be before antichrist's true identity could come forth are in error because it's contrary to what is written in the Word of God. His time of revealing openly is only now come upon your world as the end of days progress."

"Hussein Obama as you know Daughter of Faith has done more to aid the rise of Antichrist than any other inhabitant of the earth. This is because he is so full of many demons and operates and cooperates with the spirit of Antichrist like none other before him. Even with the many encounters you have had with both Antichrist and Obama together you have not been allowed to reveal the man of sin's identity publicly because his time of revealing had not come. It's always puzzled me how the people of your world that has in your possession the written Word of God that when they are shown something they do not check the Scriptures of Truth for validity."

"Seth, there are so many people, good people out there in my world who will not accept that Obama is not the Antichrist." "Daughter of Faith that does not matter for in the end at the proper moment in time allotted by the Almighty God Jehovah the truth will be revealed. It's not something that should be argued among one another. The fact is he has risen to his season of power," Seth said in a firm authoritative voice. "You're right," I replied.

I looked at the mighty fleet of ships, the crafts Seth called them. “Seth how soon before the fallen ones and demons posing as fake aliens arrive upon our world?” He replied quickly, “They have already arrived Daughter of Faith, of Zion. They are gradually making their presence known even now upon your world. This is the prelude. When disaster strikes, it will appear to help. They will have already been in open communications with leaders around your world.”

“Seth,” I asked, “how does Barack Obama as Antichrist right hand man fit into the fake aliens’ arrival?” “He will be part of a special envoy created to represent your world and speak as a unified group on behalf of the nations of your world. All these things shall have a part of ushering in the new world system, the beast system as it is sometimes called on your world.”

I looked at the Angel Seth in seriousness and I asked. “Seth, you mentioned that inside the fake skins of the alien bodies is either a fallen one also called a fallen Angel or Nephilim. Where do they get the fake skins?” “I will show you Daughter of Faith.” He took me by the hand and pulled me down toward the moon. I felt a protective barrier form around me just as we entered into the moon's surface and plunged deep into her insides only to arrive at a large complex built inside the moon beneath its surface.

“Boy, they really get into digging into the ground of a place and build their buildings so no one can see them,” I said as we entered into the complex. “The enemy loves to operate in the shadows thinking their activities might be hidden from the Almighty's eyes, they are wrong. Our God of justice and purity, of righteousness and holiness sees it all. Yet they continue to try to hide from His all-knowing eyes. Eventhose who once served in His holy presence and have witnessed and seen the power of our God the Creator as He had them cast out of Heaven.”

“I wondered about that,” I said to the Angel Seth. “How can they with all they have seen and know still believe they can outsmart Father God?” “When one lies enough, they soon believe their own lies and become deceived by the lies they have spoken. Such is what has happened to the fallen angels and their kingdom,” the angel Seth said. We are talking as we passed through room after room. It's a large building but mostly we're passing through rooms and chambers possessing laboratory and medical facility type equipment.

Suddenly, we stopped in a room that makes my skin crawl. “Daughter of Faith what you're about to see is a hard thing, I warn you now, but it's necessary to understand fully the depths of evil that controls your world.” I swallowed hard, whispered, “Jesus Christ my love help me,” then said, “Okay Seth, let me see so I know what is needed to know.” He gives me a compassionate smile then takes me by the right hand and we pass through this room's wall into the next.

Immediately, I am overwhelmed by the smell of death. I hear screams of babies, little babies! I grabbed Seth’s arm desperately. He looked at me and said, “Daughter of Faith you have the choice to continue or to leave. You can warn about what you have already seen, or you can continue and see the rest.” I steadied myself still hearing the anguished cries of small babies.

“Jesus help me,” I said as tears came to my eyes. I felt strength enter my body. I squeeze my eyes shut and quoted Philippians 4: 13 I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. I opened my eyes and looked into Seth’s blue eyes. “Okay” I said, “let's do this.” He gave his head a little nod then said, “They will neither hear us or see us.”

Then he led me further into the room where the pitiful cries of babies I could hear louder. I saw two nephilim men, I know they're nephilim because although they're somewhat taller they have the telltale

signs of disfigurement on their bodies. The first one with red carrot colored hair that was in a messy matted disarray on his head was holding up a thin narrow, bloody knife and his hand had two thumbs. The other one beside him had a disfigured face and he was laughing with his mouth open, and he has two sets of teeth. Two rows of teeth in his mouth. This is something I've seen often with the nephilim, but it's the bloody knife that grabs my attention and what he's cutting. It's a small baby and he's removing its skin while it's alive. “Oh Jesus!” I began crying.

“They use the skin of babies because of their flexibility in still being able to grow,” Seth said sorrowfully. “Many of the babies are from those aborted on the earth who are then kept alive in stasis pods until they can sustain life on their own.” “Oh God! Oh Jesus, oh please help these babies,” I cried out no longer able to hold back the tears. “How many Seth? How many babies have they brought here to make the alien skins for the demons and fallen ones?” Seth responded in sadness. “Including those also brought here that were not aborted, the count from the last shipment of babies in all years combined is a total of 5. 23 billion babies.”

“What!” I exclaimed, “oh Jesus, oh Jesus help them. How could they do this? I asked Seth. “They are evil. They do whatever it takes for them to be able to finally rule your world side by side with antichrist. “But wait! Wouldn't someone in the governments or the medical offices have to be involved to be able to save the aborted babies and put them into the stasis pods?” I asked the Angel Seth. “You will find that the love of money will cause so many of your world to lose their good morals. Many are involved, from the smaller offices to those connected to the world governments. The hidden elite society and the council of 13, the main one above the others are in control of seeing the aborted babies and others are safely sent to these facilities,” Seth said solemnly.

“But how did they get that many babies or anything else to the moon?” “Daughter of Faith and of Heaven's Courts you are forgetting the portal particle accelerators such as in the C-E-R*N facility in Switzerland and even the one in your state of Tennessee that you live in that have the ability to open portals, gateways from one location to another. This is how the majority are transported. This is one of the main pieces of creating the fake alien skin that the angels that fell and the nephilim offspring shall be wearing. Each mother who gave consent for her baby's life to be terminated was also signing an agreement for its disposal. Herein is a hidden agreement found.”

I heard the baby’s piercing screams again and I clutched the Angel Seth’s arm and asked desperately. “Can you stop this?” “No, Daughter of faith I cannot legally interfere in this situation, but you can. You can pray in Yeshua, Jesus of Christ, Jesus the Lion of Judah’s name on their be halves and make a difference. You are a daughter of Heaven by spiritual birth but a daughter of Earth by natural one. Stand up in your authority given to you by the Almighty God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ’s Name.”

“I will! I will with His help! Seth when do they arrive on the earth?” Daughter of Faith and of Zion, they already have.” Then I awoke.

“Oh Jesus, this dream shook me hard the first time and to dream it again..... Oh Jesus help us!”

“Little Daughter of Mine, it has been given to you again because you wanted to avoid sharing it because of the revealing of what happens to so many precious children. Babies We have given to your world as gifts only to be casually disposed of as garbage. You and others are praying Luke 8: 17 not only upon your lives but for the exposing of your enemy. This is in response to these prayers, one of many coming forth by My children.

Verses

Ecclesiastes 12:14
Daniel 9:21-23
Psalms 103:20
1 Timothy 6:10
Philippians 4:13
Luke 8:17
2 Thessalonians 2:6-8
2 Timothy 3:13; 4:3-4
Deuteronomy 11:16
Jeremiah 9:5
Hebrews 1:14

Fake alien skin is needed because although the fallen ones can change into the alien appearance not all of the nephilim children can and the skin must appear the same for all the fake demon aliens.

3 <u>Moons till Darkness Dream 1-6-24, 1-11-24 & 1-12-24</u>

The dream began in pitch black. There was nothing but blackness all around. Then I heard from the heavens, "Amos 8: 9." "Amos 8: 9," I exclaimed still fully in the dark! "What does it say?" I asked. "I can't see anything, nor am I able to read if I could see."

Suddenly, I saw one single candle flickering in the dark. The light instantly seemed to drive back the shadows of the darkness. I heard again, "Amos 8: 9," but then out of nowhere a Holy Bible is handed to me and it's opened to Amos 8: 9. I heard the voice from heaven say, "Read it out loud." "Okay," I replied.

"Amos 8:9 And it shall come to pass in that day, saith the Lord GOD, that I will cause the sun to go down at noon, and I will darken the earth in the clear day:"

"Oh," I said in surprise and then continued, "Lord God, is it this time now?" Then the scene changed.

<u>Next Scene</u>:

I found myself standing outside looking up in the night sky. I am quite perplexed because I saw three moons in the sky. "Three moons!" I exclaimed. "How can that be? There are three distinct moons." I counted them out loud for I could see them clearly…1... 2... 3...

Then I felt like walking. As I do, I noticed it's cold and I see snow. Suddenly, I have a coat around me and gloves on my hands. As I walk through the night that turns to day and then vice versa continually, I walked through several nights and days then stopped to look up at the night sky once again. It's cold enough I can see my breath.

Now one of the three moons is fading in the sky. "What!" I exclaimed. "What's happening to the other moon?" I asked out loud. "Keep walking," I heard a voice from heaven's say. I shrugged my shoulders and said, "Okay." I continued walking through nights and days and time seemed to swiftly pass by. I paused for a moment thinking, I have been walking for quite a few nights and days. "Am I to continue?" I asked out loud.

I looked up into the sky for once again as the time before I felt compelled to stop in the night hours. I looked up and to my surprise there were only two moons now in the sky. One of the moons seems as if it has totally faded from my view. "Am I walking through time?" I asked out loud, but no answer came. I looked around to see if anyone else was seeing the two moons although one seemed fainter than the other. "Nope, it's just me and all of Heaven here." I felt compelled to begin walking again through nights and days.

The temperature is getting warmer. I stopped to look up at the sky once again. "Oh, I love to look at the night sky with all the stars and the moon shining brightly. 'The moon!' I exclaimed. "Wait! There's only one now that I can see." I walked on into the light of day and noticed a sprig of grass. Green grass and the air is no longer so bitter cold.

"But what now?" I asked. I heard the voice from the heavens speak once again. "Before the 3rd moon arrives your Amos 8:9 moment occurs." I looked up at the sky realizing what was to come, but then I felt compelled to ask. "What happens when the moon arrives?"

Suddenly, I saw a black robed figure with a long scythe in one hand, a massive sword in the other. I'm seeing now before me a great sprawling city. The black robed figure flies and passes from house to house while skipping over some. I heard wails and terrible screaming and my face drained from all its color.

"Oh no," I whispered and said, "the time of the destroyer has come. Ah, Jesus…ah, Jesus Christ," I cried out and I fell to my knees on the cold ground. Again, I heard the voice from the heaven speaking out loud these words:

"Warn my people the time of sorrow has come. The plagues returned. The plagues return. Darkness falls, the destroy comes amidst a tide of so much more."

I looked up into the heavens again and now there I saw a face in the moon. It belongs to the man antichrist, the man of sin. As I stared at the odd sight with my mouth wide open, I heard the same voice say from the heavens again speaking to me.

"It is his time to rule. He brings forth in the darkness of Amos 8: 9 those once bound and their children. The time of devils and demons has come to your world. Warn my people this is the now time, of the now, of the season of now I have foretold about."

Then I woke.

I had already discerned this dream each time as being from Father God & Jesus Christ, but due to the specific detailed information I had asked my lovely Jesus Christ for confirmation. When I did, He gave me 2 Samuel, last chapter 24 which turns out to be where David numbered the people which God had warned him not to do. The prophet came to him and gave him three choices of what punishment and the destroyer was sent.

<u>Verses:</u>

Amos 8:9

Amos 3;7; 4:10; 5:20; 24

Exodus 10:21-26; 12:12-13; 29-30

2 Samuel 24:10-25

Revelation 6:8

Isaiah 13:10-11; 14:24; 26-27

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name. I have shared all can about this dream already.

Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

A Bad Shepherd and Helping in End Time days 6-16-23@7:28am

I had a dream last night Jesus about a lady minister I knew and her son from my past. I had the sense it was end time days. We were at a large house, but I knew neither one of us owned this place. I didn't I didn't see her husband but the feel I had gotten was that it was like a church or religious retreat. A place which we had come in separate groups. A place I visited often. My son Alex had come with me, and we had brought a man in need here. I don't recall exactly what he looked like, all I know is he needed Jesus and he needed help desperately.

I had left for some reason feeling he was safe and was re-entering the place through a kitchen door. As soon as I swung the door inward, I saw something had been spilled or splattered all over the entire kitchen floor. The floor itself was of a tan color with black round specks of a varying size colors with the largest being no larger than the size of a drinking straw opening.

The splatter of whatever it was is of a dull gray that has dried and was easily seen upon the floor. I drew in a sharp breath when I saw the floor and then exclaimed “No,” in a whispered voice. I begin praying in Jesus’ name as I surveyed where possibly I might be able to place one of my toes. It would have to be tiptoe walking until it's cleaned up. It's the whole floor and it's dried already. It must have happened immediately after I had left. “Where's Alex?” I thought to myself.

I felt a deep sorrow, a grieving and then I and then a knowing. These floor splatters are speaking to me, and I didn't like the knowledge I had in this dream. The minister lady had slept and had sexual intercourse with the man I had left here for safety that needed Jesus!

I dropped all my belongings and tiptoed into the kitchen, my feet barely touching the floor at all. “Thank you, Jesus,” I whispered as I made it to the sink and grabbed the paper towels from nearby. I with a very large handful then tiptoed to the food island in the middle of the floor made of red wood with a black tile inset for its top. I start to wipe the stains off the floor beginning from the island outward. It had to be from the island outward I knew somehow in this dream. As I'm wiping up the spill the floor beneath me begins changing and now it's a black and white zebra print. Only it’s in wavy design stripes where one end is larger and works down into being narrow. It didn't seem to phase me.

I heard heels on the hard floor and as I looked up the floor changes back to the original tan with black spots. It's the minister lady dressed in her church clothes. She looks at

me then grins and says, “Oh, I will get that. You need not clean it up.” I looked at her intently and I replied, “It's covering the whole floor. The whole floor is nasty!” “Oh,” she replied, “then how did you manage not to step into it?” “Jesus!” Was all that I answered. She furrowed her brows together briefly then spoke again. “I've got just the thing to clean it up,” and she walked right through the nasty floor to another door across the room and entered. She came back out with some type of electric cleaning mop. “This will clean it,” she said triumphantly, and it left me with a feeling of disgust that she knows exactly how to use it and it would not be her first time.

I stood fully up and watched as she turned the machine on. It made very little noise, onlya low humming noise. “Where’s the man I left here and the other people who came here?I asked in the voice of authority. She grimaced at the sound of authority in my voice, but she put on her biggest fake smile and said, “Oh, he's okay. The others packed up and left. My son and I have been taking care of him.” Chills ran up and down my spine. “Where's Alex?” I asked. “Oh, he's outside helping in the garden,” she replied. Suddenly, from the same door that the minister lady had come out of to enter the kitchen her son emerges. He must have heard our conversations end because he said these words. “Mom and I have taken good care of him. He's a changed man forever.”

My heart sank and tears filled my eyes. Before I could respond I heard a noise at the kitchen outside door. I see a humongous bag of potatoes, very large, huge white potatoes. Each about the size of four men's fists four men's fists put together or larger in a very sturdy clear bag. How they made it in and out of the doorway was a miracle in itself. Because all I could see is blue jeans and tennis shoes and the bag of potatoes that reached over the head of the person carrying and past their knees. The bag of potatoes appeared to shrink to fit inside the door, then expanded back out as soon as the person fully entered. It's my son.
I heard Alex's Voice come from behind the bag of the big bag of potatoes. “The potatoes are in!” He yells out. He started to place the humongous bag of abnormally large potatoes on the floor when I yelled out, “No, son, the floor is polluted!” He immediately stopped. The lady turns the cleaning machine quickly back on. She had turned it off when Alex had entered, and she then said with a smile and a cheery voice. “I'll fix it,” and begin cleaning the floor. Then the scene changed.

I found myself outside of the huge place standing in a garden of dark black dirt that is actually made into the hill. It's in the side of the hill. The garden is planted in the slant of this very steep hill. A man has come who's wearing blue jean overalls, a white short sleeve, button-up shirt with the wide spaced apart with thin, wide spaced apart dark blue and burgundy stripes. They're running both horizontally and vertically. Upon his head sits a straw hat. One of the types where part of the straw is left hanging loosely out all around the rim of the hat.

Alex is here standing a little lower in the garden with a huge, massive bag of potatoes by his legs. He picks up the heavy bag of potatoes with ease and throws them several feet into the air to the man who catches the bag with ease too. “The people appreciate the food. We sure will see that they're all distributed among the people,” the man in the overhauls said warmly. “I know you will,” I said with a smile. Alex spoke up, “There's more coming with Jesus' continued help.” “Amen,” the man said, then carried the bag out of sight.

I heard a vehicle start-up which I knew somehow was his old pickup truck. Then I could tell he had driven it away quickly. I surmised the area from where I'm standing. There are rows made out into a garden but there's no evidence of any plants growing. Yet I know they are. I surmised they're still invisible.

I watch as Alex is joined by another man who has single handedly brought in a very large metal bin larger than a dumpster in size into the area and it's open with no top on it. It’s full of the gigantic potatoes. “They're beautiful,” I cried out. “Yes, Mom, they are,” Alex replies as he reaches out his hand to aid me in stepping down further into the sloping garden.

We sit down together in the garden and we all three begin conversing about the growing of more vegetables and how to expand our Food Network among the others in need. Those in hiding in the camps and safe areas. I heard myself say, “I really wanted to help in the digging of the potatoes.” “There's still more in the ground mom,” Alex replied. “There are,” I said with a smile. Then I took my hand and rammed it down into the ground. It went easily through the ground with very little resistance.

I felt around until my hand came in contact with a large potato. I pulled it out triumphantly then threw it into the man's open iron bin. I reached into the ground again and grabbed another but as I did my hand came in contact with the corner edge of something cold. It felt like metal. I knew in this dream this was normal because I wasn't the least bit surprised to feel it in the ground.

Suddenly, while my hand was still inside the ground, I felt vibrations. Now that's not normal! Alarms began sounding all over my body as I yelled out, “They're here! Crawlers! The Earth is moving inside.” I threw the potato to the man who rushed the bin of precious potatoes somewhere to safety. I looked at Alex as he helped me up. He asked, “What do we do?” “We fight in Jesus' name!” I replied. “How did they find us?” Alex asked. I looked at the building, the house and I knew it was the minister, the minister lady. That's how and then I awoke.

<u>Verses</u>

2 Timothy 3:1-5

Zechariah 11:6-7

Philippians 4:13

Malachi 3:18

Ephesians 3: 20-21

Revelation 14:1-3

Joel 2:2-11

Proverbs 25:2

Psalms 27:5

I'm asking you to pray about these things. Don't take my word for it, for anything. Ask Jesus about it. You want the truth? You go to Jesus. There's nothing wrong if the Lord leads you. If Jesus leads you to talk to other people, discuss it, then by all means do so but be led by the Holy Spirit in everything you do. Don't let feelings get in the way. Be led by the Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's name.

A Gathering of Evil is Overheard Dream 1-13-24 to 1-16-24

Father God for the last few nights I have dreamed the same dream and now after praying in the Holy Spirit again you have told me it's time to write it down instead of only praying about it. Sweet Holy Spirit I pray and ask in Jesus Christ's name who I love that you bring all back to my remembrance that Father God and Jesus Christ wants me to journal. I'm standing on 2 Corinthians 13: 1 which tells us in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. Also on Matthew 7: 7; Jeremiah 33: 3 and John 14: 26 because all things must line up with your holy word to prove true. Lining up one way or another.

"Write daughter of Zion and of faith and I shall reveal the dream before you once again as it has been established in heaven for me to do so." "Thank you, sweet friend."

Each time this dream begins with me being inside a yellow, glowing clear ball surrounding me and I'm traveling downward ever so fast into the great depths of the earth. I am traveling swiftly through layer after layer of dirt, water, minerals, rocks, and metals inside the earth because although I'm traveling like this, I have the understanding of what I am passing through by sight.

Suddenly, the yellow, glowing, clear barrier around me burst into a hollowed out opening inside the earth. It looked like a cavern of some sort. The only light presently inside here is the faint yellow glow of the shield around me. The Angel Barrier, I know it is called, once witnessed their creation in Heaven. They're made out of the precious glorified blood of Jesus Christ and Father God's glory. I'm so grateful for the faint glow in the dark black place. I feel and sense immediately this is not a very good place to be in.

As I am standing and trying to get a better understanding of my surroundings I began to pray softly in my lovely Jesus' name. I am also praying psalms 91 over myself. Then afterwards I asked out loud, "Jesus Christ, my love why have you brought me here? What is it you want me to hear or see?" I hear no immediate reply.

So, I peered cautiously into the dark area as a way for instructions from my lovely Jesus Christ because I have learned if I don't wait on him I might very well find myself walking into a trap or into a group of Nephilim, giants, hybrids, fallen angels, demons, or even the human agents who are loyal unto the Kingdom of darkness until their death just like what Paul encountered in acts 23: 12-15 and verse 21. Versus that Jesus Christ himself had shown me when I was questioning the validity of their existence in the Kingdom of darkness. These were my thoughts while I was waiting for further instructions whenever I am told how to proceed.

"Holy Spirit, my friend am I to wait here? Is there something in the dark cavern I need to see?" Immediately I heard, "Daughter of Zion yes there is. You are to follow me this time." "Holy Spirit, I always try to follow you." "I know Daughter of Zion but this time once again you are to be granted to see me with your physical eyes." I turn to where I heard his voice and I see a shadowy form like that of a man. Even though it's dark and bleak in this cavern hole I am immediately filled with the sense of comfort and peace in my whole being.

"Come daughter of Zion, of Faith and I shall lead the way. My coming to you in this form of seeable shape is an answer to your earnest prayer to know me better on orders from the God of Heaven, Elohim,

God of all, Wise and Just. Now let's go!" Then he said to me in a voice of gentle authority, "Eyes be open to see into the darkness and dark hidden things of this world and in that of the realm of spiritual things."

Instantly it was like someone turned on stadium lights on a dark night at a football field. Light came flooding to the dark cavern, yet I knew the cavern itself was still dark, but my eyes now see spiritually and physically with the power of my God, Father God in Heaven. Through also Jesus Christ through my acceptance of Him into my heart all these things are now possible.

"Woah!" I couldn't help but say out loud at the drastic change of going from dark to light in a flash moment of time. "Come Daughter of Zion there is much for you to see." "Yes, sweet friend," I replied. He began walking and as I followed, I now noticed a narrow passageway made within the cavern walls. One would think that being inside the earth like in a cave it would be damp inside it but if it is I can't tell. But that could be because I am still inside the holy Angel Barrier surrounding me.

We walk further into the deeper parts of the cavern, but I can't help but feel all struck at seeing sweet Holy Spirit with my eyes although he's in a shadowy form. I'm humbled so humbled that Father God had heard and answered my prayers. I heard Holy Spirit speak and his firm yet gentle words shook me out of my thoughts. "Daughter of Zion, we have arrived."

I look past Holy Spirit, my friend, to see a gathering of demons, humans, and fallen angels. My heart sank for a moment until I heard my sweet friend Holy Spirit say, "is it not better to hear the enemies plans in advance before they come to pass? Yes, daughter of Zion it is. You shall hear of both, what has occurred in the past plans to bring the new into fruition. Although these plans have been in preparation in some form or other since the fall of Adam, of Eve in the great garden of Eden. You will neither be seen, heard, or sensed by the enemies before you. Now let us draw closer," I heard sweet Holy Spirit say.

As we drew closer, I was amazed at all I saw at this table for it is a gathering of great men and women who ruled upon our world and some still in the positions. As well as Satan and the devil. There is Lucifer himself and sitting next to him is Antichrist, the man of sin. Among the leaders of our world is Vladimir Putin, Kim Jong Un, Xi Jinping, King Charles and Camilla the queen consort. (I heard.) (I shall share only those names I am allowed.)

There is the redheaded Nephilim Sarina and others of her great stature. I saw the ruler of Turkey. Erdogan, I think his name is. "That is his last name Daughter of Zion and of Faith." "Thank you, Holy Spirit." As I looked around more, I saw Hillary Clinton and Barack Obama. Even the man Zelensky of the Ukraine and I realized again that no matter the hatred or animosity that these rulers might hold for one another when it came to providing their part for the good to bring forth the new government system of one money, one religion, one government with one ruler they will set aside these feelings to unite for their plans to come into existence. Even while still hating and loathing one another. Such is the ways of the Kingdom of darkness.

I couldn't help but notice that although there is only one Antichrist in man form each of these rulers of the past and present who are attending this meeting seemed to ooze with the Antichrist spirit. Especially Barack Obama who has it coming out of his eyes, ears, nose, mouth, evenness hands are intertwined with the spirit. "Wait! What am I seeing?" "It's your spiritual eyes being fully opened to see what few of the flesh of men have seen." "Oh, I understand," I replied a little sheepishly. "Focus on the conversation and take notice of all you hear." "Yes, Holy Spirit, help me to do so." I notice now it is the fallen Angel

Lucifer who appeared to be over the meeting, but it is Xi Jinping who is speaking in Chinese. Yet I am able to understand his words clearly.

“We shall soon reclaim our rightful land of Taiwan. The reunification shows apply our increasing demands for the RFID chip to be manufactured unhindered with the needed upgraded modifications so to be ready for the mass production of the marking of the people of our world. This in addition shall remove one more land of resistance that stands for the freedom of democracy.” Democracy he spat out like it was poison in his lips. “We are ready to proceed in the final phase to begin the reunification my Lord,” he said to Lucifer.

Lucifer looked pleased as he asked. “And the earthquake machine technology? Did not perform exactly as my Nephilim, my children said it would? Have not the upgraded technology allowed you to pinpoint exactly the needed targeted area near Japan to rip through her in mass destruction, as well as the tsunami wave that followed?” “It has my Lord, and as we have planned before we fully move on Taiwan Japan is now weakened from the events.”

Vladimir Putin spoke up. “My Lord light bearer, may I speak” “of course Vladimir,” lucifer's voice seemed to purr. “The cyber-attacks will have increased on Taiwan and the United States in preparation for the coming attacks and invasions of both lands. Is it not your way that we have learned well to weaken those in every way we can before we openly attack so we are met with less resistance?”

“It is Vladimir, a strategic move all here who are present have learned well. The king of heaven thinks he can stop us from proceeding on my time schedule,” Lucifer the light bearer said as he suddenly became angry. This is our time to rule the earth and we shall do it my way.” “If the God of heaven allows it,” I heard a voice say from the other end of the long table they were all gathered around. “Baltazar!” Lucifer shouted out. “This is our time. This is my time, the time of the reign of our antichrist.”

“It may be,” Baltazar replied, “but we all know the power of the God of Heaven who on his orders had Michael cast us out of heaven forever. One must never forget although it is our time to reign on the earth nothing can be done until it is fulfilling the time set aside by Heaven for it to come to pass. Therefore, we must be wise for we cannot break His commands of voice once it has been spoken. But...,” he said as an evil, sly smile came upon his face, “we will make it appear to all His godly angels and all of Heaven that watches our every move that we are complying and adhering to His great timeline of things. Yet still having moments of open rebellion to the God of heaven's rules where we can… in our illegal attacks of his children and world as to hide our true intents of our doings. It's deception in its finest form.”

“Here, here!” Some of the other fallen angels and demons shouted in agreement. Along with the rulers of the world who I could tell love the idea by their huge evil smiles and laughter I could see and hear. Lucifer finally replied. “I like it! Baltazar, it's a good plan of strategy.” Next alarm he then turned to Barack Obama who was sitting beside the man Antichrist. “Son,” Lucifer said as he pointed to Barach, “get ready for your participation of your part in our soon coming alien revelation.” Obama grinned really big and nodded his head at Lucifer.

I heard Snickers from some of the demons around the room as one yelled out loud. “Human beings are so dumb and easily manipulated to believe most every line deception we feed them. There is nothing like destroying their minds with lies and deception.” “Ha-ha-ha!” The demons laugh boisterously in

derision of us, mankind. Then another spoke up and said. “Yeah, except if your sent against one of those who really do have the mind of the Nazarene, the King of Heaven, then it's not so easy.” This sobered all around the table and the merriment stopped.

Lucifer spoke up again. “The signal from heaven has been received already and His holy Restrainer is no longer holding our beloved son from rising upon the earth as ruler, world ruler of all.” He looked down at the man antichrist and said in a sickening, sweet, seducing voice. “You have done well my son. Now it's time for you to rise.”

Then he turned to King Charles and asked. “Have you secured all the data and Intel needed so when the attack comes upon your lands of the UK, we can do the most damage to ensure there will be little resistance when my son Antichrist sets up to rule? Remember, all these powerful nations must be weakened or destroyed so there will not be anyone strong enough to resist my son antichrist’s rule.”

King Charles responded. “It has already been supplied to the Nephilim Sarina.” Lucifer turned to look at the redheaded Nephilim who nodded her head in agreement that yes, she had already received it. “Very well done,” Lucifer said out loud.

“All you know well the plans laid out before you. We must take the souls of every created man, woman and child we can gather. Should our plans fail, and we do not get to remain as ruling ruler of the earth, then we will take all of the God of Heaven’s filthy cuss…cuss prepared Lake of Fire. This way maybe it will cause Him some pain knowing He had to send them there. Now you have the signal to watch for to initiate further our plans. Watch for the flying lanterns to be released.”

I felt a slight pressure on my wrist, and I jumped slightly, so absorbed I was in this evil, unholy conversation. I looked toward sweet Holy Spirit who said, “It’s time to leave Daughter of Zion, Daughter of Heaven and of Earth.” “Holy Spirit,” I said, “they’re so evil, all of them.” “Yes, Daughter of Zion,” He replied, “this is what in does. It destroys all that was once created good. Come now and follow me,” he said. And as we walked out of this evil gathering, I became awakened out of my sleep. “Oh, Jesus Christ, my love, please help us everyone, for without you there is no hope for our world.”

<u>Verses from God</u>

Luke 12:2-3

1 Peter 4:1

Romans 11:33-36; 12:2

Ephesians 6:12-13

Colossians 1:12-19

Jeremiah 23:23-24; 1 Chronicles 29:11-12

Amos 3:7

<u>Verses I referenced.</u>

2 Corinthians 13:1; Jeremiah 33:3; Matthew 7:7; John 14:26; Acts 23:12-15; 21 (Human agents’ verses)

A Warning to Babylon 2-2-24@8:54PM

Jesus Christ my love, if you have something to say I'm here. "I do little daughter, write what I speak to you My love and write every word."

A time of sorrow has come to your world and still so many don't see it. My own points fingers in ridicule against those of Mine who know in their heart what season your world is truly in. These are those whose minds will fail them as they struggle to comprehend too late how these things could have happened to them.....that it is not supposed to be this way as destruction upon destruction falls upon your once great nation now called Babylon to Me.

Only too late will they finally realize the true time they are living in as I snatch My bride out of the horrors to comes' way and they are left behind. Man tries to rationalize all things by his limited understanding. Man's assumptions and deducements unless led by My Holy Spirit shall prove untrue in most cases.

Babylon your time is drawing near for you to breathe your last breath as leader above all nations. I strip you down to your bareness. I strip you naked. You can no longer hide your shame. She falls, she falls, Babylon falls. It's that time, for these things begin.

You shall soon become broken and desolate in more ways than one as your money fails for all O' Babylon. Your government has betrayed you. Your nation is divided from the inside as government wars against civilians and your people fight amongst each other. A divided people, a divided nation will not stand. You have fallen Babylon already, yet you are too prideful to admit it.

Putin shall fire! War descends and invasion begins. Are you still going to try to pretend that everything is normal, and life goes on before you unchanged? You are living in tribulation days as My Holy Word speaks about in such places as Matthew 24. Yet so many, so many cannot see the proof of all that's before them. I'm coming after a holy pure bride that has been purged clean of all traits of sin. Sin is the cause of it all little daughter.

War comes on the horizon little daughter but so does come the economical collapse of your nation. Run to Me children, run to Me. Let Me hide you in the shelter of My wing where no enemy can assail.

I'm coming children, I'm coming. A little purging, a little refining and I shall come for you in the clouds. Are you prepared, fully prepared? If not, you need to be for, I'm on My way and soon I shall make My grand appearance in the Eastern sky to gather My own to Me.

"Be aware," I say to those left behind for the demon aliens are about to descend fully upon your world. Little children stay ready in Me always for I'm on My way. You just don't see it yet in your world.

Verses

Matthew 24
Psalms 91:4
Hosea 10:12
Romans 6:16; 23
1 Peter 4:12-19
2 Thessalonians 2:10-12; 3:3

Antichrist and the World Highway Vision 1-10-24@ 1: 07 PM

I see eyes, blue intelligent but evil eyes before me. I see 'his' eyes Jesus! I see eyes that now appear black and soulless. The eyes of Antichrist. They're watching, now they're going from left to right as if trying to see from every direction and see all that is occurring.

His posture looks as if when someone is looking for an opening to where they can dart out across the road of a two-way street of fast approaching oncoming vehicles to safety. (I'm currently not seeing his whole body.)

Now I see antichrist's whole body once again. I noticed his darker hair is neatly cut though I see some waving to it. He's dressed in a dark almost black business suit, and I know it's very expensive. He has on a white button-up shirt with a red pocket square and a matching red tie. The texture of his suit looks more like wool than silk this time.

Now I see an actual road before him. He takes a step onto the road of oncoming traffic zipping by him so very fast. He's standing on the edge of this massive road, more like a highway. He looks to his left. He looks to his right. Then he smiles a malevolent grin and lifts both his arms up. He points one toward the right and the other to the left with his hands upright as if calling all to stop.

Suddenly, it's as if time stops and everything is frozen in place... in time, but him! He lays his head backward and laughs in an evil, horrendous laugh of malicious joy. He appears almost dazed momentarily in his eyes as he drinks in the feel of power, he possesses over all such things. Then he begins whistling a tune. "Night of the dead," I know, and I have the understanding of its name though I don't recall ever hearing a song titled this before.

He takes off walking in an arrogant brisk stride gloating over his ability to make the traffic stop for him. As he's walking, he reaches down and nonchalantly straightens his suit coat back into place from where it had risen some while holding his arms outstretched.

"Jesus Christ where he's going?"

It's all happening so fast, yet I can see him walking across the highway, but now it has become one that reaches and covers the whole world. It's a world highway. The pavement beneath his feet changes and out of nowhere comes a large, long blood red carpet that covers the whole distance where he is walking. There is a gold filigree trim on each side of it.

He reaches the end of the world highway and again, from out of nowhere a pair of hands gives him the same gaudy gold crown I have seen so many times him wear in dreams and visions. He holds it up triumphantly, brings it to his face and gives it a big kiss. Then he places it on his head and begins whistling again.

He then turns back to the highway he had travelled across the world. He grins as he continues to whistle and winks with his right eye to the world laid out in front of him.

Nothing it seems could stop him from his walk to power, to obtaining the crown. He walks unhindered. Now it's fading, yet I still hear the last song he's whistling. It's different than the first one. As he disappears from my view and the last note fades, I hear him say these words. “It's going to be a hot time in hell tonight.” Now it's gone as fast as it had come. “Oh Jesus, oh Father God.”

“His time is now oh beloved daughter, his time is now. No more restraints upon him as it is written in My holy word. Great, great evil has come while many of My own have slept through their watch.

Pray for the harvest of souls and for laborers to rise up in Me their Savior little daughter of Mine. Pray and never stop praying in My name Jesus. I am Jesus Christ the Son of the living God, and I am your world's only hope. I have always been it and will always be for those who know…. and then trust…. fully and Me.

<u>Verses</u>

Ephesians 5:14

Matthew 9:37-38

Titus 2:13

Daniel 8:23-25; 11:21

1 Peter 1:3

2 Thessalonians 2 :6-10

1 John 2:22

Revelation 13:1-10

2 Corinthians 11:13-15

Babylon & Council of 13 I See What You do to the Children 2-10-24 (Shared 2-11-24)

Daniel 2:22 He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him.

O' Babylon, O' Babylon who sells your children to the highest bidder. O' Babylon that puts My children in grievous slavery. You sell a boy for a dollar, a girl for a flask of wine while molesting your very own that came from your loins, or you gave birth to.

Your sins, your sins O' Babylon surmount the grievous of all people surpassing all people who have roamed the earth. Then when you are done using My precious gifts given to you from Heaven or children belonging to others you simply end their lives before they have a chance to live. Those you did not kill in the wombs.

MURDERERS! Your nation's hands are bloody!!! The numbers continue stacking up in My Scales of Justice. You have been warned O' Babylon, now I shall make an example of you that shall cause the whole world to tremble in fear at the weight of My judgment's hand.

You are guilty O' America who is now Babylon to Me.

Your politicians……guilty

Your evangelists…….guilty

Your lawyers ……guilty

Your church members…… guilty

Your parents, aunts, uncles, cousins and grandparents, nieces, nephews, brothers and sisters ……guilty

I say……GUILTY!

REPENT! REPENT! And I will forgive you, but your nation shall still fall and fall hard.

Pay attention world! Pay attention O' inhabitants of the earth I created! Your councils of 13 that pushes for the rise of antichrist, your elite hidden society that scurries around like rats. I am giving you what you have worked so hard for. Satan's son antichrist for it's by many demons inside him that he rises and when he does, when he's fully elected, those who survive the shaking and the 3 days of darkness shall find themselves hunted down and terminated. (Of the council 13)

A life for a life Blood for blood spilt of those precious children of Mine sent down to earth from My Heaven to be loved, nourished and brought up in My holy ways.

What will you do? What will you abuse and sacrifice to your false god lucifer and his kingdom when I remove My children out of your evil grasp? You will have to sacrifice your own offspring O' evil fallen ones for soon I shall remove My Own as well! My Son shall come with a triumphant shout and will bring our other children, His bride made ready home.

This is the time when it will finally be revealed what prophets, what teachers, what evangelists, and people who declared to know and love My Son and Me really were of Me or not. Many prophets shall be left behind, those without love, meekness, and an humble spirit.

You are to know them that labor among you. Most do not! Most do not see the pastor and his facade as he abuses young girls and boys while preaching and teaching My Holy Word that so many of Mine shout `Amen' or `Hallelujah' never discerning the evil that has taken root inside My own church……. All the churches, the homes, the schools……. Everywhere!

Babylon you have made yourself wealthy and rich by selling your children in the shadowy undergrounds. I see it all! I see it all! I hear every child that screams, I see the abuse, the physical, sexual, and mental abuse.

I take you down Babylon. I take you down. You shall burn for the cries of the children's blood and the many innocents for Me to avenge. Vengeance is Mine. The earth is Mine and the fullness therein.

Council 13 have you forgotten the restrictions set before you in the Courts of Heaven? I didn't! You have been found guilty by My holy unbiased judgment because in all that I see I still weigh the actions and deeds against the holy standards that I created when I created this world. Your fallen ones are still restricted until the three days of darkness descends and when Antichrist arrives fully to his position as supreme leader, those who still remain on the (council 13) shall be hunted down and torn to shreds by the very dark lords you sold your souls to when you denied My existence, that of My Son Jesus Christ, and blasphemed My Holy Spirit.

The hourglass timer for your demise starts now, this very day! You will know when it happens. It will be suddenly just like the way you stole so many of My little children given to your world.

Babylon, king of the seller of children in your world, you have betrayed your promised seed. You murder them freely. Your fate is just and fair for your crimes against My innocent. I take the children, those of which I have created. Those possessing a living soul breathed into them by Me their holy God and Creator. And I shall leave your twisted, abominable offspring for no sin shall enter My Heaven I have prepared for all My children.

Repent!..... Repent!..... Repent! ……Repent for in a moment I shall utter the command and before one of your full hours has completed its cycle you will be destroyed, burned, and melted by fire. A just reward for such wickedness and evil.

Verses

Joe 3: 3

1 Thessalonians 5: 12

Isaiah 13: 9; 21: 9; 24: 1-6; 46: 9-11; 59: 1-18; 63: 4

Micah 3: 5-7; 7: 5-6

Jeremiah 23: 14; 27: 5; 50: 31-32; 51: 6-9; 29-30

Malachi 3: 5-6

Romans 12: 19

Revelation 18: 8

Daniel 2: 22

It's in the Air! 1-14-24@ 1:40PM

"I would like to talk with you daughter." "I'm here Father God, I'm here."

Perilous times have come, perilous times for told in My Holy Word. Write My words faithful little daughter and heed My voice.

A time of great sadness, a time of despoilment, a time of weeping and wailing, a time of trials and persecution, hardship, and endurance.

But daughter of mine I speak of those who don't know me as their God. Many absorbed Me the God of heaven and their hodgepodge of false gods and created idols. This should not be. Nor do they accept my son Jesus Christ and the great horrendous sacrifice he made to all who would call on him could go free. Be free from the curse of bondage that sin has brought into your world. This world I created for mankind out of my great love for him even while he was still just a thought.

Now look at the results of a world that is controlled by sin. Even your very atmosphere, the air you breathe has become polluted by so much toxins, with most being deliberately done by your enemy. But it's not only polluted, it has now become poisoned.

The times of plagues and pestilences have come. The time of diseases once thought extinct to be revived while new ones created burst onto the scene of your everyday.

My children need not fear and should trust Me for everything. Did I not say to hide under the shadow of My wings? I did, but this requires for you to be very close to me. Close enough, right next to me so I can draw you in under my wing.

My children as soon as a pestilence arises like the coronavirus named later as COVID-19 will be quick to quote, "No place to shall come nigh my door, my dwelling" from Psalms 91 in My Holy Word. But how many really believed it?

How many fit the requirements in their living a holy life in me through My Son for this protection to apply? How many's faith crumbled as the death tolls mounted on the viewer screens and they ran to their government's 'cure' that was created not to cure but to kill? Not to give your body immunization but to change your body's molecular construction from how I created you to be. And so many of you did so by choice.

See how easy daughter it shall be for so many of Mine who are not living close to Me, who are not praying, seeking My face, conversing with Me on a daily basis one-on-one, they will willingly take the mark of antichrist, of the beast. And this too shall be by... their choice.

Up to the point in time when I send My Son Jesus to gather His bride, Our children, you shall be hated little children. Do you understand until this time of His soon return you have to stay as close to Me and as close to Him as you can?

Be wise in your prayers. You have been told by My Holy Scriptures to pray over your food and drink in My Son Jesus' name. His name Christ Jesus. And this is wisdom because if you do not then the food that is now provided for you to eat including the seed you now possess to grow food by will change your molecular structure to that of an abominable thing over a period of time without you even knowing it. If you want a true heirloom seed to grow your food, then it's only available when you are an heir to My Kingdom through Jesus Christ My Son when you bless it in the power of His name.

Little daughter of Mine I have sent out warnings through other as well as yourself of the poisonous things released in the air on purpose. Pray that your body's do not intake into it daily any harmful thing. Intake... To take into and not just ingest which is covering your oral substances.

The enemy is crafty, devious, and smart but he's also black-hearted with the intent to either change My creation mankind into something he can rule or to kill you.

The air has been poisoned! It is airborne! The pathogen is airborne! Death comes daughter as foretold in the opening of My great seals that are opened and being displayed right before the eyes of all on the earth. Yet so many are choosing to stay blind.

These of Mine who do so shall be left behind when My Son returns for His spotless white bride. And I mean spotless! My son does not deserve a dirty dressed bride after the gruesome ordeal He lovingly chose to suffer so you could be with Us and no longer separated by the sin nature you had become after Adam sinned in the garden. "I'm sorry daddy God, I'm sorry." I am too little one.

I am sending you to warn our children once again. First and foremost a dirty bride will not be accepted by My Son so, little children clean yourself up. So many are still wearing sin-stained garments for your bridal attire. Hear My words!

Stop cheating your neighbor. Stop swearing and using My name in vain. My children should not be using vain, ugly words when they talk. Out of the same heart should not come blessings and cursings. If you're doing this and many are, repent! You have sin in your heart.

Our children should not be coveting your neighbor's things, especially their husband or wife. This is lust and when it's conceived it brings forth sin. You should not be lying against one another or gossiping, which in most cases ends up into bearing the false witness, the lies against one another. Yet so many who profess to love Me, who profess to love and serve My Son are doing these things and so much more!

Will you stand firm in Me when the darkness comes for three days?

Will you finally let go of the world after you realize that your dirty stained garments were not acceptable after all when My Son has come and left you behind? I am also speaking to those of the 144,000. If you are not pure in My eyes when the time comes you will be replaced and left

behind for only those who keep themselves pure and unspotted can fill these spots. These places of Bride of Christ and His 144,000 foretold in My Word.

Little daughter give the warning. Sound it loud and clear! Another man-made illness to further change man's body has been released and this one is worse than the last.

Hold on though little children for it's almost the `now' time of My Son's return. Are you ready? Are you truly ready in Him? My children shall be persecuted until this time so be wise in Me in all you do.

Let Me lead you in the path and directions you must take. Do not let fear grip your hearts when you are made warring overcomers through My Son and His name. Those who have accepted Him into their hearts.

So many of Mine, of Ours are coming home and it's not how they suppose it would be. It never is because they assume to know My will instead of seeking it.

Little daughter this is but one created pathogen among many still yet to come. Death comes little daughter to your world in many ways and so many, so very many of Our own are still not ready in My Son to come home! And this little daughter is the greatest tragedy of all!!!

Sin is the cause. Sin separates My created people from Me but it's by your choice people and inhabitants of the earth whether to partake in sin or not. And it will be sin that causes many of Mine to be left behind when Jesus comes for His bride. And it will be the choice to sin that will cause so many more to spend their eternity in the burning fires of hell and the lake of fire to come.

Tell them daughter, tell them. "I will daddy God... With Jesus is help."

Verses:

Galatians 3:13; Isaiah 5:14; 59:1-4; Psalms 91:1-10; Proverbs 3:5-6; 14:9; 12-14; Ecclesiastes 5:6; 1 Timothy 5:22; Titus 1:15-16; James 1:19-27; 3:8-18; 4:16-17; Acts 14:22; Revelation 6; Matthew 12:34; Mark 9:47

Please pray about these things in Jesus Christ's name and take His word above all else.

My 2 Witnesses arise with warnings Word 1-17-24@8:27AM

"Daddy God, I am here. I heard you call out to me to come to you after praying and reading your holy precious word this morning. I love you daddy God, I love you.

Judgment comes upon this world. I will refrain no longer. O' hear ye people of the earth My witnesses arises. They arise in Me to full power. The time has come, it has arrived.

Sound the trumpet Gabriel, make the announcement loud and clear. Judgment has fully come and so does with it My two end time witnesses who speak with the fire of Me. I am an all-consuming fire. Each are consumed with My holy fire. Sound the trumpet Gabriel, sounded loud and clear. Let all heaven and earth know the time of my two witnesses have arrived.

Fire should go before them. Fire should go behind them. My fire, my holy fire for I am a God of holiness. My zeal, my righteous zeal for my truth, for my holy ways our place into each. You have been chosen, hand-picked and created it for such a time as this.

Arise my prophets, arise. Be a voice that no one can stop until the appointed time in my timeline of things.

Sound the alarm O' Kingdom of darkness for your worst nightmare has come. My son returns as well, not for his bride for she shall rise beforehand but with his mighty army. For we will not abandon the remnant few of ours and those still yet to come.

Arise sleepers, this is your last call before you are left behind. Wipe the sleep from your eyes. Get up and prepare yourselves in me because if you don't you will find yourselves among those fighting for their lives from the hands of Antichrist. His time has come. His mark arrives fully in just a few short moments of time. Arise O' sleeper I am crying out one more time in answer to those of My faithful children who have been crying out to me to wake you up!

Hear O' people of Babylon the drums of war beating in preparation for your demise? Hear the drums of war little children that have erupted all over your world? It's time now, I say it's time! But for antichrist to fully ascend to his position, so does my 2 witnesses have to appear.

O' man of sin having known by the stars and evil divination whom My two final, end time witnesses are you have sent wave upon wave, attack upon attack against these two chosen vessels of Mine and I have protected them from it all. If you couldn't defeat them now because of My protective hand, then know this O' man of sin. You definitely won't stop them as they step publicly out in My name empowered like none other except My very own son Jesus Christ until the allotted 1260 days have built fully expired.

It's time Warriors of Light of the 144,000 to strap on your holy battle gear. The time for the battle of the ages for the lost souls of men to be completed. As the last souls are gathered in from the hands of those who would try to destroy their souls.

Many of My remnant shall die! But what is the body compared to the eternal soul? Arise My warriors, arise. Your Captain of the Host stands ready to lead you in this glorious battle of holy righteousness. But to still be part of this 144,000 you must have your garments spotless white, your mind pure and clean as the mind of My Son is.

Sound the alarm! Blast the trumpets!

This time is now O' world. It is now! Those who are spiritually dead shall remain spiritually dead if they do not hear this last call to awake before destruction, desolation, famine, chaos, My Sons return for His bride, war, darkness, plagues return, calamities, and the man of sin sit on the throne of your world as physical ruler and not only as spiritual.

Wake up O' sleepers for the time is now for you to wake. I will shake your world and you shall either awake, or for many you shall die while still sleeping.

You have been warned O' world!

You have been warned unfaithful bride of My Son!

You have been warned man of sin that you cannot prevent the rising of My 2 witnesses!

You have been warned Warriors of Light to remain pure and undefiled with this world and to strap your battle gear on!

Now I'm through warning!!!

Let the judgment fall My Son. Let it fall hard, swift, and heavy upon this wicked world and spare none who does not have Your blood applied to their heart and do it now.

Jesus: Yes, Father I will.

"Daughter of Heaven, of Mine you are to share this word with the world." "I understand. Do I share it all or begin where you are addressing the people of the earth?" "Little daughter, all is to be shared except the private words I spoke to you my beloved daughter." "I understand. Thank you, Daddy God. I love you." "I love you too. Now go."

<u>Verses</u>

Revelation 11:3-12

Zechariah 4:11-14

Daniel 11:21-24; 32-35

Malachi 4:5-6

Jude 1:14-15

Malachi 4:3

1 Timothy 4:10

Revelation 14:1-5

Revelation 12

Revelation 13:5-10; 16-18

My Children's Hands are Bloody as Death Chimes Ring 1-28-24 @ 10: 23 AM

[1-28-24 @ 9:47 I hear the Chimes: I hear the chimes, I hear the chimes, I hear the chimes death chimes are ringing this morning. Death chimes, "Oh, Lord help us all!"]

"I will talk with you now a little daughter of Mine." "I'm here Father God, I'm here. I heard the death chimes ringing this morning." "So, you have little daughter. It was meant for you to hear. I have given you the dream within your mind as you slept again last night of coming things. As people choose to dispute the validity of what I speak through you and other of My children instead of testing the spirits as I have instructed them to do, they are losing focus on Me their God and Jesus their Savior." "I'm sorry Father God." "I know little one, I see your heart."

Do not My people realize that if I commanded it, then it shall be? My people are killing My prophets and servants who speak out in My name Jehovah God, Yahweh, the Great I Am and My Son Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, Jesus Christ but instead of doing it with stones and crosses they're killing them with their tongues and actions.

Little children hear Me now. If it's from Me, a word, a dream, a vision, and it's meant to happen then it will happen. If it's a word of warning of what I'm about to do just as with Ninevah when Jonah My prophet warned them destruction comes in 40 days, Ninevah repented so I relented to a later time to display My command to come to pass. And it did as your history books foretell.

My people, My very own people assume they know My Scriptures, My Holy Word better than Me. Even after studying for many years of their lives, I assure you they do not …. unless understanding is given to them through My Spirit (Pause between sentences)

Disobedient children who speak guile from your lips in the end you will see who are, who were truly Mine. And many who love Me shall bow their heads in shame when they see the lives of some of the other brothers and sisters of My Kingdom who had accepted My Son Jesus into their hearts that they destroyed by their serpent tongues and actions of naughtiness against one of their own. While others they wounded and crippled beyond restoration. There's blood on your hands little children of Mine. The blood of many of My Own's blood is upon your hands!"

"Help us, Lord." "Daughter these are My very own children that love Me, truly love Me but not as much as freely using their tongue as a weapon of destruction. The slandering of My children is done by tongue through so many ways by direct communications, by cell phones and other communication devices, by your electronic texting, videos, news shows, and the list goes on. These things are to be expected by your enemy to launch such attacks upon My children, but it should not be My own children killing by mouth one another.

Here is My final word I say on this today little daughter.

In the end My words shall be accomplished.

In the end every child of Mine you took out with your evil harsh words of criticism and condemnation, yes, I said condemnation that caused many to fall, there are those who you could not destroy. These…… disobedient and unruly children allowing the enemy to freely use you, you could not and cannot destroy. These are grounded in Me. Deeply rooted in My love, My Word, who spends time in prayer, fasting, singing, and worshipping Me and who forgives in love you disobedient, little children of Mine.

So, if you are here to see who was left standing, whose dreams, words, and visions, proved true in its fulfilling of it all, then you have been left behind. Because murder is sin! Murder of any kind! Gossip, slandering, false accusations run rampant in My own children. It's hard for the world to distinguish who is a sheep or a goat.

This is what I say, “You My children have lived under My covenant of grace through My Son Jesus who you have accepted as your Savior. This covenant of grace and mercy. You have shown your brothers and sisters in Christ Jesus My Son no mercy. So, no mercy shall I give unto you if you don't repent and then quit sinning.

A life for a life.

Death chimes begin sounding off this morning little daughter. This is what you heard the countdown that begins that Holy Spirit revealed to you last night of coming things, this is the beginning. The ringing of the death chimes.

The death chimes have begun to ring but not only in My spiritual realm but that of your natural physical one.

Look for losses to mount as judgment falls.

Your hands are bloody children, your hands are bloody.

Repent and then sin no more.

Verses

Isaiah 59:1-4

Jonah 3

Proverbs 12:17-19

Acts 5:33-39

Psalms 33:9

Isaiah 55:11

Ezekiel 33:8-19; 33

Acts 7:51

Mark 14:38

Proverbs 19:5

Exodus 23:1-2

Zephaniah 3:5

Psalms 34:13-16

Psalms 35:11-12

James 2:13

1 Corinthians 1:25

Acts 23:9

[Prior word mentioned: 10-23-23@8:17am Death chimes are ringing.]

My People Perish for Lack of Knowledge Word 1-20-24@ 11: 57 AM

“My people perish for lack of knowledge.” “I know Lord, I know.” “It ought not to be. I have provided for them every way to learn and know the ways of the enemy so in My wisdom they can fight effectively. My people perish daughter, they perish.” “I know Jesus, I know. What can I do Jesus my love? What can I do? Here am I, send me. Lead me, show me and with Your help I'll do it.”

“Teach them daughter, teach them the ways, the traps and snares of the enemy and their crafty devices and means to destroy My children.”

“Time has run out for many but the few little daughter, the few that remain reach for them. Please My daughter I have given you a platform to share of Me and you have done well in obedience. Expose the enemy. Teach My word unyielding in its truth. Teach My love and My judgment. The mantle of teaching and healer I now place upon you but teach nothing unless My Holy Spirit is directing you.”

“Yes, I understand. I agree and with your help my love and sweet Holy Spirit’s we will reach all we can.” “I know you will little daughter for I have trust in your obedience. Your heart for the people is My heart. Guard it carefully with My Word as you have been doing.” “I will.”

“It's time for you to come be with Me but until that time reach all you can while you can. You are to reveal the kingdom of darkness, little daughter. I shall help you in your prayer emails my love and that of the others. Your weeping over those of mine in bondage is as My own heart. Weep for the lost while you still can. Pray harder than before. The enemy is unleashing upon your world a wave of tragedy and devastation. Hold fast for soon I shall come for My children. My faithful ones in the spotless white garments. Oh, how breathtaking they are coming to behold.”

“Run the race to the end little daughter. Although your fate is different yet in many ways the same for those of Mine who shall make up My end time remnant. He, Antichrist shall seek to make your death and that of My other prophet a public spectacle and for three days plus more they shall celebrate your demise. But then I shall display My true winning hand as I call forth life back into you both and all the world shall see and behold the wonder of the true God of Heaven. For antichrist cannot bring forth life from the grave because I now hold those keys in My hands.

“In My hands little daughter in Mine!”

“They will say in your world, “Come see this man who cast out the troubling spirits and heals the mind, the body, miracles upon miracles he shall do..... but……. antichrist cannot call forth life back into a body that life has departed. And this is how in the time of greater deception all will know who the antichrist is and who is the real Christ. I am resurrection power little daughter. I have the power through My Father to quicken the body and restore life or change the old body into that of new. All power, all power has been placed in My hands and I place it into the hands of My children.”

“Yet still they perish for lack of knowledge even though it's readily available to all in every way possible known to them. My people have become lazy and slothful in their learning of Me and of your enemy. When you are in a war between 2 opposing factions, it is wisdom to learn all you can to defeat those attacking you lest if you don't you will perish on the battlefield .....like many of mine.”

“My people perish slowly from lack of knowledge in a time era in your world that it abounds like never before. Your Internet access has answers at your fingertips in less than a minute in most instances. Yet

you do not utilize it wisely. Instead you look at your social media sites chatting back and forth most times and useless chatter. There's no excuse for being ignorant of the enemy's devices yet so many are. They are daughter they are. And for this many shall perish from traps, snares and darts of the enemy by their own unwillingness to study, to seek, and to learn about me their savior and the tactics and devices of your enemy's Kingdom."

And still yet many when the enemy's devices are revealed and it brings about the truth of something they don't want to hear, they will roll their eyes as if what has been spoken is nonsense because they like these things. Just like the one who said she was a friend rolled her eyes toward my heaven when you renounced the wearing of makeup on your face when you learned it originates and is sent out by your enemy of the marine, the water Kingdom."

"Such is the way of many of my children who will listen until they hear something is wrong that they have no intention of giving up. Even if it allows multiple doors into their lives for the enemy to enter into. And alas my people also perish by choice."

"I'm sorry Jesus Christ, I'm so sorry. Many of us are trying to inform and reach all we can as we ourselves are learning it. Help us. Holy Spirit sweet friend teach us all we need to know so we can adequately fight our enemies in Jesus Christ's name. Because it's hard to swing a sword at someone or something with one hand while the other is shaking hands with that very same enemy they're supposed to be destroying."

"You are correct little one and most likely my children will perish physically and spiritually who tried to fight, to live their lives this way. Little daughter, little daughter my people are perishing and many it's by their very own choice and decisions. I'm sorry Lord." ....." I am too!"

Verses

Hosea 4:6
Isaiah 5:13; 8:15
2 Timothy 2:15
Proverbs 1:24-33
John 5:21; 25-26
Revelation 1:8
Romans 8:5-11
Job 5:12-13
2 Corinthians 2:11
Psalms 81:11-12
Ephesians 4:27
2 Timothy 2:4-5; 26
1 John 3:7
Daniel 12:4

Strange Fire 1-24-24@9:50am (Shared 1-29-24)

Strange fire! Strange fire! My people are offering up strange fire unto Me their Holy God.

Strange fire……worship that is mingled with the ungodliness of the world.

I'm sorry Daddy God.

I am too little daughter. I have warned of the penalties for such an evil act as this for I am holy, holy and righteous. Yer My people offer up to Me worship of praise with hearts that are blackened with sin. Worship that is from feigned lips that openly praise Me while cursing My Name in the dark.

They offer strange fire to Me. Even their songs of praise in most parts do not honor Me but instead honors one another or edifies their flesh. Strange fire has a stiff penalty little daughter. But because I am a gracious God of love who is long suffering and patient, I gave My people time to repent. But even as in the days of old there comes a point, a moment in time when I am done waiting for My people to repent, My people as a whole.

I am not speaking to those whose hearts love Me and have chosen to walk in true love and humble obedience before Me. No! I'm talking o those who love Me but who love the world too and refuse to let fully go of it to fully serve Me. Their worship has become a strange fire to Me, and it is unacceptable.

We have now come to this moment in time. I shall stop your strange fire being offered to Me in your censors of false gold. Just as I slew Eli's sons Phinehas and Hophni for offering their strange fires to Me so shall I begin slaying those who have not repented and continue to offer their half-hearted praise entwined with the ways of the world.

Just as the princes lit their censors with strange fire whose hearts were full of rebellion and wickedness against Me for, I chose Moses and Aaron, in league with Korah of My people, so shall I cause the earth to shake again and swallow up those who have not repented.

I am a holy God! My people a holy people. I will stop the strange fire you are offering up to Me one way or another. I have called forth My destroyer and I have called forth My Son Jesus. He is righteous Judge. When He moves, the destroyer obeys. When He commands, the destroyer will slay. This is that time to come.

I will no longer accept your strange fire offered up to Me, My people, that you offer in My Son's Name….My Son Jesus Christ or to Me alone. Your strange fire is not accepted. For You have been warned. Now you have been judged with all things being weighed justly and fairly by righteousness, holiness, and purity by My standards for there is no evil found in Me.

Warn them daughter the destroyer comes for those who continually offer strange fire before Me. I would prefer you to be cold to Me instead of lukewarm and offering strange fire to Me. Repent before the destroyer among destroyer comes to you, My people.

Your strange fire, your half-hearted praise offered out of your sin-filled, rebellious lives is a perverse thing to Me whose stench is worse than others. Not only are your bodies defiled by sin, but your spirits. This is what rebellion does! This is what sin does! It causes My people to offer strange fire to Me their holy God in Heaven.

Strange fire is not acceptable to Me. Nor is it to My Son Jesus Christ. Strange fire shall no longer burn before Me My people. I shut your gathering places and I burn your churches.

Strange fire is not acceptable, yet it's My very own people who have repeatedly offered it to Me.

No more! No more I say! No more strange fire!

1 Samuel 2:12-17; 22-25; 27-36; 4:11; 17-18

Numbers 3:3-4; 15:30-31

Numbers 16

Leviticus 10:1-2

2 Samuel 24:15-16

2 Kings 19:35

Strange definition: unauthorized, foreign, profane

As with Nadab and Abihu, Aaron's sons who offered strange fire to God, whatever they did to cause it to be profane was a sign of disregard for the utter holiness of God and the need to obey Him in solemn and holy fear. You should have a reverent fear…a holy of His capabilities. Their carelessness in their offering was their downfall. God had not only rejected their sacrifice, He found it so offensive that He consumed the two men with fire.

Strange fire today is rooted in disobedience and rebellion and the condition of our hearts carries into our worship and praises to our God. Thus, they have become strange and offensive to Him.

Today we approach God through Jesus Christ, but He is still holy and anything less than a holy sacrifice of praise is offensive to Him.

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name. Don't take my word, discern for yourselves. God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell.

The 10 Commandments Dream & Standing Bible Dream 1-11-24

The 10 Commandments Dream 1-11-24@12:27AM (#1 Dream)

Sweet Holy Spirit my friend am I to write this dream now I have received? (I had the strong urge to write.) It started where I was watching what looked like a big computer screen where descriptive sentences are being displayed one at a time. Some with many words and some with a few and each are several rows apart.

They each were being rolled up across the screen in a choppy like movement. It would roll up then stop. It was as if every time a new line of words would roll up and then stop, it would shake everything momentarily. Then I heard a clicking noise and I knew it had become locked into its place. Again though, they shook everything including the monitor, the computer screen for a quick moment in time.

These sentences I remember were of great importance and were unmoving once they were locked into their positions. This process kept occurring until there were 10 descriptive series of lines to be seen. I drew closer to see, even reached over from somewhere and picked up a pair of glasses which isn't normal for me to do in real life to ensure I read every word accurately.

The back screen was solid black and the writing in solid white. I felt myself moving closer for I was drawn as if pulled by a magnet to see what these sentences were. I looked up at the computer monitor screen once again and began reading.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and thy mind. #1. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me. Next line read #2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath or that is in the water under the earth. I read the next line. #3. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children and to the 3rd and 4th generation of them that hate me. And showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

These words pierced my heart as I realized these descriptive lines are in fact the holy 10 commandments found in exodus 20: 1-17 which God gave to the children of Israel. But are still for all people today, these 10 moral commandments to live by, even as Jesus Christ did when he walked the earth as both man and God.

As I finished reading all 10 commandments out loud the black monitor screen suddenly changed into the front of my chest where my heart is located on my left. The holy words sink into it. I heard from the heavens, “Live by them. They are written upon your heart, now live by them.” Then I woke suddenly and sat up.

Jesus lived by these heavenly commandments of moral codes and even expounded more upon them and their meanings as he walked the earth. He is our example. We are supposed to walk our own lives imitating what he did. How he walked!

We are to keep the 10 commandments even today in a world such as this with the additional information Jesus Christ expounded on to bring us more understanding to keep us from sinning. Oh, what a Savior! Oh, what love!

Jesus Christ, don't just write Your holy to commandments upon my heart, but every single word found written in Your holy word that I might not sin against you and mostly so I can know you more and more. I love you Jesus Christ. I love you.

I love you too oh daughter, daughter of Mine.

Verses

Exodus 20:1-17; Proverbs 7:13; John 14:15; 15:10; Deuteronomy 6:17; Matthew 22:36-38; 2 John 1:6

Standing Bible Dream 1-11-24@4:13AM (#2 Dream)

I dreamed again my love, I dreamed again. Holy Spirit my sweet friend please bring it all to my remembrance in Jesus Christ's name as John 14: 26 says you will do.

This dream began much like the one I dreamed earlier this morning but it's different in its content. I saw a large white standing tablet. A large, massive 4-sided rock tablet that is standing out in the open for all the world to see. Chiseled into it is the word of God. Then it's filled in with black, so the words are easily read.

I walk up to the large, massive wall of the written word of God. As I'm reading verse after verse, my heart rejoices at such knowledge being made free to all of our world to read and see.

As I am reading with great joy something happens right before my eyes. The words of the verse I am reading rises up off the tablet and are thrown into a black cup that has appeared from out of nowhere. There is a hand holding the cup. Another one appears and places itself over the top of the cups opening and begins shaking this cup full of the words that had made up the verse I had been reading just a few minutes ago.

The handshakes and shakes then suddenly it stops. I'm in stunned shock at all I'm seeing, more so for the barren spot on the rock where now is missing part of the verse I had been reading. The cup turned sideways and the black words inside the cup are slung back onto the large rock tablet. I start reading the newly placed words and though the words fill up the empty space the words do not have the same meaning as before.

“What!” I exclaimed then continued, “what have you done?” The black cup appears again to the right side of the four-sided tablet and repeats the process. “Stop!” I cried out, but it didn't pay me any attention. Then the scene changed.

I am looking at a large open Bible understand. The cover is black, I can tell by the edges showing beneath the white pages. The words are boldly written making it easy for all to read, even from a great distance. I looked around momentarily and noticed this open holy Bible is being displayed outside of the US capitol building and has a protective clear covering over it.

I watched the changing of seasons and years passed by with minor damages occurring to the open word of God that is protected by the locked clear protective covering. I noticed now it actually has a lock, a keyhole on its covering. I heard a noise, and I knew the House was in session. I heard jubilant shouts and the sound of a gavel striking wood that seems to ring out across the world.

A single, lone figure walked out of the white building and up to the open Bible on its stand. I realized then this is no ordinary person because he is tall. So very tall and tall enough to reach the lock of the clear covering over the open holy Bible without machines, lifts, or the aid from ladders.

It's a man dressed in a blue business suit. He reaches into his pants pocket and pulls out a strange looking key. With the triumphant shout he unlocks the protective, clear covering over the Holy Bible with great joy. He pulls off the covering and throws it carelessly to the side on the ground below. Then he walks away.

Time begins passing again as I continue to observe the Holy Bible on the stand now uncovered an unprotected, no longer protected as it once was. The pages of the Bible are being affected by the weather and elements of the world. Great sadness fills my heart. “Oh Jesus Christ, what have they done?” But no answer came.

I watch now as time passes and now, I see angry people throwing rotten tomatoes and other food hitting the still standing Word of God. The once loved and protected book has now become hated by many.

As I'm standing watching all this my heart is troubled and grieved. I hear once again the noise of a meeting occurring in the big white building. Suddenly again, I hear the sound of a gavel striking wood. This time it had the feel of ‘finality’ to it. Of death! Shouts of joy and laughter ring out from the building.

Then I watch as again, the same long, tall figure dressed in the same blue suit emerges triumphantly from the building. He stands in front of the open Bible and laughs. This time though, he notices me watching and he seems surprised.

He turns and scrutinizes me and assesses me. He must have determined I was harmless because he turned back toward the massive Bible still standing even with all that had been

done to it and he laughs. This very, very tall man laughed. Then he said, “Go ahead boys, go to it!”

I saw appear before my eyes wing-shaped black figures carrying very large pencils with erasers. Each one begins erasing the words off the once majestic standing Bible. “No!” I cried out.

The tall man turned toward me and looked at me shrewdly as if thinking it seemed, “is she one of them? Is she one who knows what the words of this great book really hold inside it? Or just another one who doesn't want this well-known landmark associated with this country being tore down?”

He gave me a long hard look then slowly turned back to the flying demon still racing the words from the holy Bible. Tears began to form around the corner of my eyes yet I knew I needed to be careful around the very tall man with his winged demon friends.

He starts to become giddy and yells out, “yes, it's done,” as the last words of being erased. It's gone! It's all gone, the words are gone! And the demons and the very tall man have now pulled the large Bible off its stand.

I look at the blank page Bible laying on the ground with great sadness. Suddenly, a great wind picks up and centers on the holy Bible with its blank pages and the words appear once again momentarily. Then the wind picks the black and red letters and words into its force and with a mighty force it blows past the very tall man in the business suit and causes the winged demons to be tossed in the air.

“No!” He cries out as he realized what was happening even before I did. The great wind comes straight at me with the words, the red and black words of the word of God and hits me right in my chest where my heart is. The black and red words are absorbed directly into my chest.

A voice from the Heavens declared, “Upon their hearts I shall write My words. My Word shall stand forever. Prepare O’ world for the removal of My Word written in physical form. But do not fear My children. Do not fear because I am the word of God. The world cannot remove Me from this world or your hearts.

Soon and very soon in this nation of Babylon and places of the world, that, having a copy of My Holy Word in any physical form shall come with a stiff penalty. Even up to death in some instances.

Evil is no longer restrained. I give you warning again My people, you need to know My Holy Word lest you be deceived. You need to read My Holy Word and study it to know Me for I am the written Word of God that has come in the flesh.

If you have not learned Me, how will you do so when My Word, the physical copies you hold in your hands, are no longer available? A famine is now declared of those seeking to find My Word in physical form.

Prepare My children to teach those in secret who yearned to know of Me as tribulation days increase, for you do not know the hour or day I will come. Or if you, will be one called to reach others in this way and form. Be prepared to give a reason to all of this blessed hope in your lives which is Me Jesus Christ. Then I woke.

Verses

Psalms 18:30; 40:8; 50:16-22; 68:11; 119:11; 89

Matthew 10:22; 24:35

John 1:1

Colossians 1:17

Revelation 19:13

Deuteronomy 11:18-21

Hebrews 8:10

Jeremiah 6:10; 8:9; 31:31-34

Isaiah 5:20-25

Zechariah 7:12

Mark 7:6-9

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name.

The Churches Shall Burn 1-18-24@11:38PM

I will speak with you daughter, oh, daughter of Mine. During the days of Jeremiah the prophet, sin had risen to a peak. So has it here in your Babylon. With this sin also comes a renewed hatred for my children.

The time of the burning of the houses of God has come for I know what really goes on inside these houses professing to belong to me. Just like I showed Ezekiel through the hole in the wall the sins thought secret. I see it all. There is nothing hidden from me.

Church houses I declare will be burned to the ground as hatred for those who are Mine, who will not bend and compromise My word soon become hunted down and martyred.

Gather amongst those you trust in secret meetings to ensure the gospel is still preached across your world and nation as antichrist in secret at first, unleashes his scouts and AI empowered programs to gather every name of every church and every member in this world.

Little daughter, My children mostly are not prepared when they should be. Have not I have written in My Holy Word these things would occur? See the signs I have given to you. I do this out of love, out of mercy for you. It's out of My great compassion for you My children that I have written these scriptures and given word through My children further still.

Look for those buildings which bear My name or My Son's who will not conform and modernize their way of thinking and worshiping to that of the world's to be burnt quickly to the ground in the coming days with their pastors beaten, arrested, murdered, and the members seemed to follow.

And with this shall be a famine of hearing My pure word in its unadulterated form. You will soon find you can no longer obtain a written copy of My Holy Word. A famine has come, a spiritual famine of hearing My Word.

Burn the churches down I say! For let them burn to the ground for most are doing abominable works inside their doors. It is on the just and unjust this command I give. My people do not need a fancy house to gather in those whose hearts are seeking after Me for they can find Me anywhere. I shall no longer allow My Name or My Son's to hang over a church door that is serving false gods or of self and worshipping angels that fell.

Churches shall burn! Sheep shall scatter! Shepherds apprehended and some murdered! Are you prepared to pay the cost My people for loving Me and professing My Son Jesus Christ as your Lord? This is that time that has come.

Weep and wail little children, weep and wail for soon salvation's door shall be shut to the proud and stiffnecked people of your world. Reach all! Reach all! Reach all you can now while there's still a little moment left of time to do so.

Be bold in Me children in My Son's Name. Do not back down or compromise from the truth found written in My Holy Word because if you do, you will be among those that I shall rain My harsher judgements upon.

Stay close to Me through My Son for I am the God that moved so the children of Israel could be brought forth out of Egypt after over 400 years of slavery with a mighty, mighty hand! And mighty is what I shall be for those who stand true, stand firm, and unwavering in My Son's name.

Verses:

2 Chronicles 36:19

2 Kings 25:9

Ecclesiastes 1:9

Malachi 3:6

Numbers 23:19

Ezekiel 8:7-16

2 Chronicles 36:15-16

Matthew 5:45

Amos 8:11

Jeremiah 7:30; 23:11-12

Deuteronomy 10:16-17

The Marking Time Has Come Dream 1-22-24@6:16 & 9:57 AM

I dreamed last night lovely Jesus Christ and I ask You Holy Spirit my sweet friend to bring all to my memory as John 14:26 says You will do.

It begins in a city that was built inside of a massive concrete wall that rose high into the sky that seemed to be built upon flat open land covered with long bladed grass and diet. Instead of other cities nearby or communities I see mountains and a forest a good walking distance away in my view. It seemed to me as if the land had been cleared off just for the massive city to be built at this location. Which actually seemed to be in the middle of nowhere. I am observing the city s if I am standing afar off on the outside of the very tall wall. It's so very high I think to myself. My vision zooms in to the top of the massive concrete wall and I saw rows of barb wire like what you would see on top of a maximum prison but it's much thicker in size. Instead of only razor blades made into the barb wire there were spears, lances and knives pointed outward in every direction possible to deter anyone from climbing over and getting inside the city except through its doors, its gates.

Now my sight returns to the bottom of the concrete wall, and I saw a lone figure of a man standing on the outside of it. He's dressed in dark blue pants, black and white cloth tennis shoes with white shoestrings and a dark blue jacket that matches the blue color of the man's pants. The jacket reminds me of the straight cut design of the Carhart jackets, but instead of the traditional brown color they usually come in, this one is dark, it's navy blue. It caught my attention for some reason of how closely the pants and jacket matched yet I could tell they were of different fabric and in this dream, I made a mental note of it. I couldn't tell much of the rest of the man except he is either wearing a hat or he is dark haired. No matter how hard I try I can't see the color of his skin or see any facial features even though he's standing right before me within walking distance.

Suddenly my vision zooms outward, and I saw the true size of this man in comparison to the size and height of this massive concrete wall. He looks like a stick figure with the cities wall looming, looming over him. If I took a random guess, I would say you could stack one person upon another 12 or 13 people high and maybe reach the top. It's a giant of a wall. No, it's a, "keep the giants away," type of wall I felt. Then the scene changed.

It's in the middle of the day and I found myself inside the somewhat bustling city. I am not myself in this dream but a young medium brown-haired girl he looks to be in her mid-20s. I'm of medium build wearing a pair of denim jeans, tennis shoes, and a simple yellow and white horizontal striped shirt that was divided in its color. The top half of my top is lemon yellow with narrow white horizontal stripes running across the shirt spaced out about 3 inches apart. At the halfway point of this shirt from its rounded neckline down the shirt reverses and it's then becomes solid white with the narrow lemon-yellow stripes about 3 inches apart running across it. Although it's an active city the outer parts of it still inside the concrete wall I saw has dirt and grass beneath my feet.

I am talking to a thin, narrow older woman dressed in a black business suit with a knee length skirt that has two narrow thin white stripes on each side of the buttons that button up her suit jacket for a total of 4 widely set apart stripes that ran vertically upon the black fabric. The white stripes also ran down the length of her skirt with the look of the stripes continuing from the jacket top down to the skirt. But they did not connect in reality. She is a woman I love authority I know, a power in the city. She had lighter colored skin and her face is wrinkled with age but it's highly made-up with makeup. She is holding out a

cream-colored piece of paper about the size of a greeting card. When I take it from her, I immediately noticed it's firmer than regular paper. It's more like thin cardboard. On the top of the cardboard paper is the words, “Assignments for today.” I also know this is a normal routine for my life here in this city.

The older in charge lady is speaking. “You are to report immediately to the main complex facilities where you can be better utilized for the city’s productivity for all. You will report in at 8:00AM to the headmaster himself. Do not be late. If you are late, you will be demerited a credit in your account. Do you understand Alyssa?” “I do, Grand Lady of our City,” I responded. “This is your permanent reassignment effective immediately,” the woman said with an air of superiority. “Yes, Grand Lady of our City, I do. “Your termination of your prior assignments has already been instituted. You will concur to my words,” she asked? As she held out in her hand a small black recording device. Apparently, she had been recording our whole conversation. “Yes, I concur,” I replied.

The little handheld recording device responded to my voice almost immediately by the AI computer program found within its systems. “Voice recognition: confirmed.” The woman looked at the mini handheld device in look of triumph as she spoke. “Thank you, aye for your endearing loyalty to aid our infrastructure and the survival of our great city.” Then the scene changed again.

I am running through the city streets looking for someone in haste. I knew I was heading toward the main complex I was to report to today to start my new reassignments, but there's someone I needed to see first. Someone I wanted to see. There he is standing and conversing with several other people who are mostly men. “Lamar,” I called out excitedly. The man Lamar who appeared to be around my age or a little older is of lighter color skin with short dark unruly hair that just didn't seem to want to be contained into one certain direction. He is dressed in totally blue. Dark blue like the men at the beginning of this dream whose features I couldn't see with the coat. Actually, all the men are dressed the same but the females seem to have variety still in their clothing. I'm still in my same yellow and white short-sleeve shirt as earlier while Lamar's shirt as well as the other men gathered together near him all have long sleeves on their dark Navy-blue shirts.

Upon hearing his name called out Lamar began searching to see who had called out his name. When his eyes light upon me a genuine smile of warmth and affection I see displayed on his face. He nods his head then turns back to the crowd he had been talking with and dismisses himself from the company then begins walking toward me. “Alyssa,” he cried out warmly. “What brings you to Main city at this time of day? Were we not supposed to meet later tonight after all assignments were completed?” “I had to see you Lamar, that's what I needed to talk to you about. I've been reassigned to Main facility headquarters. I start today!” “What!” He exclaimed as a smile spread across his face. “Alyssa, that's wonderful,” he said as he grabbed my hands and his, when do you start,” Lamar asked?

“Today,” I replied. “Ah, Alyssa you had better hurry then, you do not want to be late and have them demerit your account of credits, do you?” Lamar asked me earnestly. “No, Lamar, I do not but I had to tell you. This is what we have been uniting in prayer together for.” “It's wonderful news but you had better hurry. It's almost 8 now,” he said quickly. “Thank you, I will.” Lamar said quickly, “We'll talk more tonight if time permits.” “Yes, that would be great,” I said then I took off in a brisk walk heading for the main facilities of the great concrete walled city. Then the scene changed again.

I am standing in a nicely furnished room waiting to speak to the headmaster of our city and over the main facility complex where I have been assigned to start my assigned tasks. I nicely dressed, attractive

woman with black skin walks in and speaks. “It's good you arrived before the 8:00 AM mark. The headmaster does not tolerate his people to walk disobediently to his instructions. He's ready to see you now. Follow me.” As we walk out the door, she before me into a vast hallway I begin to feel a little apprehensive, asking myself who is this headmaster? Why hasn't anyone living on the outer edges seen him before? Is he real? He must be, I'm heading in that direction. Then I asked myself, “God, is he a real person?” Before I could get a response, if one was coming from Heaven the lady suddenly stopped before a solid black, massive door. It's shiny but looks like metal.

There on the right side of the door is a square box that is extended out from the wall. It has white edges like what is found on a picture frame. It's located about neck high. The inside of the box looks like it's the same material the door is made out of. The box has these words written faintly around the white frame in gray letters. “Hand identifier prototype #664.” I thought to myself, “Is she going to do something with her hand in that box?” I had never seen such a box like this in our city before. But surprisingly, no, she didn't. Instead, she walked up to the shiny black door and pressed her forehead against its smooth surface. Immediately the whole door came to life with electronic activity as if the door itself was some kind of electronic computer. Light inside the door I could see from underneath the black surface of the door's metal I begin to see start to flash like how like electronic devices will do when they are activated.

The lady then quickly steps back a few steps, the door appears to melt before my eyes and my mouth is hanging wide open. It looks like slime or goo! The opened shiny black door looks like a row of goo at the bottom of the door but then it divides from a left to right so we could pass through unhindered. The word ` graphene’ flashed into my mind within the lady looked at me and flashed A magnificent smile as she spoke these words. “You'll get used to it,” referring to the strange impossible door that apparently is very much possible. We entered another room, and I could tell it is a room I am to wait in outside of a room with a beautifully carved white ivory door. I looked at the lady and asked. “How were you able to open this strange door with only your forehead?” “I am connected to the headmaster system through an implant in my forehead that's connected to our beloved headmasters AI system. It's security proof. No one can get through these types of doors without such implants!”

“May I ask then what the black box on the right side of the door is for?” “That's for those who prefer not to lay their head against the cold door. It is unnaturally cold this metal. She laughed a little then said, “But I choose to use my forehead because a lot of times my hands are full with files and other things, so having my forehead marked, utilizing the hand identified fire is not as profitable to me.” “Oh,” I replied feeling very uneasy inside myself. Before I could ask any more questions, the black lady says, “He will see you momentarily. You are to wait here and when he calls you are to enter the ivory door without hesitation. Do you understand Alyssa?” “I do,” I replied and with that she turned back to the black door which had some time during our brief conversation turned back from the black goo, the graphene in liquid form into that of an impressive black sturdy door. Then she left.

I looked around the room and saw one, lone chair. It's nice looking so I sit down in it. “Yes, it's comfortable,” I said to myself. My mind is reeling in all I have seen today and the display of wealth such as the beautiful ivory door when we on the outer edges struggle to eat and survive. It seems so unjust and unfair. In my mind I prayed this simple prayer. “God, if You are really up there like Lamar says then please protect me if I need protecting. Lamar says he asked You to do this for me in Your Son's Name. If You're real, please do so. I'm getting a very bad feeling and I'm starting to be a little scared.” Suddenly the white door opened, and a man's voice boomed out loud, “Alyssa, you may enter now.” I got up

immediately, cash my eyes toward the Heaven in case God was watching, then walked through the ivory door. It showed immediately behind me.

I saw immediately a massive sprawling desk with all sorts of monitors with more in various places of the room and what I could see are displaying different parts of the city on each of them. Sitting behind the massive desk is a man not in a business suit as I would have supposed but in a light blue row black garment. He has over his head a dark blood red covering like what the men you see in past pictures of what the patriarchs of the holy Bible would wear. But instead of this man being a holy man of past days I see the word `Mystic' appear in a white bubble with black writing inside my mind when I looked at him. We have all heard of the Mystics and wielders of power who operate beside our ruler, but they're only supposed to be close to him and not way out here in no man's land, I thought to myself.

"Alyssa, Alyssa come in," he said smoothly. He has sharp piercing intelligent eyes, a white beard and mustache with light tanned skin. I walked further into the room and saw there were no other chairs in the room. I realized I am meant to not be at ease in this man's presence. I'm not, even though he is projecting the image to me by his words. "I am headmaster of our beautiful city, but my given name by our ruler is Melruse, apprentice to he, himself. He has sent me here to ensure the best interest and survival of our people that remain on the earth would be possible. He is a gracious and kind ruler."

I am thinking to myself if he's so kind and seeking the best interest of all his people then why are we suffering and struggling to survive while you're sitting in the lap of luxury? He stopped talking to stare intently at me for a moment. I feel he is trying to read my thoughts. I feel pressure on my mind but now it has been removed. I saw a brief flash of frustrated irritation then it was quickly gone. I don't think he was able to read my thoughts after all.

The headmaster begins speaking again but this time his words seemed to have a hidden allure that seemed to draw my attention to focus on him. "Alyssa your talents in the CGI productions that we have made to keep the people of this great city informed and encouraged has been outstanding. Your work has caught the eye of our leader." Surprise filled my face and his words. He continued, "In a world such as this we live in now after the great ruling powers of our world have fallen into war and the disasters that has come making our world no longer the same as we once lived even our very land formations of our world has changed our ruler has brought a form of stability and peace to us. But in all of this chaos and destruction, finding those people qualified to aid our ruler with their mastered abilities such as yours in the computer graphic imagery field even the knowledge you have shown in video graphics has not been an easy task. This is why we have enlisted you and others to create the videos and encouragement with this city and others."

"You have been permanently reassigned to head CGI artist of the production for the city and assistant videographer if an actual movie like video is needed until it can be arranged for you to travel to our ruler's main complex in Israel in days to come. That is all Alyssa, you may return to the adjoining room outside and wait for Natasha to return for you." "Thank you," I mumbled in reply. My head was spinning in all I had just heard. I turned and as I did the ivory door opened before I reached it. I walked through the door to the waiting room outside with its one long chair. "What just happened?" I asked myself "Israel! The ruler!" Then the attractive black lady entered the room to escort me out who I now know is named Natasha. We headed for the door and the scene changed again.

It's dark outside and I'm sitting by a fire in an old fold out chair, next to me is Lamar. There is great concern on his face when he looked at me, but he said nothing. I've told him all that had occurred in the meeting today with the headmaster Melruse whose given name apparently meant more than what I knew it meant. We were eating a plate of beans that had been worn by the open fire. We finished eating in silence, which wasn't normal for us. I didn't know how long before I would leave for Israel and Lamar was more than a friend to me in this dream I knew. He had become more like a protector to me.

After I finished scraping the last bite of beans off my metal plate and shoving it into my mouth Lamar reached over and took the plate from me and sat it on one of the large logs that we used as a table. “Alyssa, I'm sorry, I thought if you could get work at the main complex facility, you would be better able to look after yourself if something ever happened to me,” Lamar said softly. “Lamar what could possibly happen to you inside a fenced city, a massive one like this? I asked. “People go missing even in a city like this that is supposed to have been constructed to help preserve our lives. People whose beliefs are like mine,” he said sincerely. “You mean your belief in God and His Son Jesus Christ,” I replied. “Yes, Alyssa,” he answered, “but now it seems you are to be taken right to the enemy’s lair itself.”

What do you mean Lamar?” I asked, “Do you mean I will be in danger if I am sent to our rulers complex?” “Yes, I do,” Lamar responded. “Alyssa, you told me you became scared, and you asked God if He was real to protect you like I had told you I was praying for you.” “Uh-huh,” I replied. “Alyssa, He did! He protected you from being totally charmed or bewitched by the seducing voice of Melruse, the headmaster, but only My God protected your mind's thoughts from being read.” “Alyssa, our world is about to see some really evil things upon it.” “Lamar, we've already seen so much. We've seen nuclear war, famine, disease, aliens from the sky, giants that roam, what more could we see that's eviler than what we've already have?” “The cruelty of Antichrist in its full force. Our ruler is the Antichrist foretold in the Holy Word of God I told you about that was once free for all to read. Not the engrafted version included in the one religion of our world.”

“Lamar how do you know so much of it when it's no longer available to our world to read?” I asked. “Because Alyssa, He has written it upon my heart and the hearts of others. My parents made sure growing up that I read the Holy Bible with them. I was made to memorize much of it so it's inside me already this way too. But the knowing the Author intimately and accepting Jesus Christ into my heart personally didn't occur until after my parents were caught up in the rapture and I was left behind. This is how I know and remember so much of God's Word.”

“But our ruler has done great things for our world,” I said quickly back to Lamar. “Has he Alyssa, has he really? Let me tell you what’s about to happen according to God's infallible Word. Those prototype hand identifiers and electronic implanted marks are going to be made available to all. And it will become mandatory for all to have it to be able to work and do their assigned tasks for credits. And you must have credits to be able to buy or even sell food or anything else. It's coming Alyssa and you, being assigned the tasks of making the videos in advance before events occur shall hear of it first. They will also make it a requirement for you to accept one by your choice. It will have to be your choice to be able to continue to work as CGI and assistant videographer. Remember this is a permanent reassignment with no option of any other assigned tasks. You either choose the mark which will include you pledging your lifelong allegiance and loyalty to our ruler and also you will be made to deny God's existence in Heaven and deny His Son Jesus Christ as Savior of this world.”

“Wow, Lamar,” I said, “if it had been anyone other than you saying these things to me, I would have to laugh it off as foolishness but all this time you have never led me wrong and have protected me from so much harm from other people. What am I supposed to do?” Lamar looked at me with love, love of a protector and true friend and said softly. “You need to accept Jesus Christ into your heart as Lord and Savior. He's the only one who can truly protect you and should you choose Him you will not be deceived by our world ruler or any other of his people, aliens, or magic users who would otherwise be able to manipulate your thoughts and actions by their so-called magic powers which are really just demon spirits aiding them.” Lamar replied passionately. “All you have to do is ask Jesus to forgive you of your sins and come into your heart Alyssa. He changes your heart into one that's new.”

I looked into the fire weighing all I had seen in heard today and they looked back to the pleading eyes of my dear friend. “I will earnestly think upon these things and if there really is a good God in Heaven who has a Son that can save me then I ask Him to make Himself real to me, to show me what you are saying is the truth. I can be jailed for even mentioning the name of God or His Son Jesus Christ,” I said earnestly to my dear friend, “because in the end there has to be more than this life we're living in here and now.” “Okay,” Lamar replied, “you need to go home and get some rest. I will walk with you to see you safely home.” “Thank you,” I said as I stood quickly up, and the scene changed again.

I'm outside in an area where there is a film production going on. I felt I had been working at my new assigned task as head CGI and assistant videographer for a few weeks now and I loved it! In addition, I was allowed to eat and drink freely of food provided from the main complex. Far different from the meager meals I was used to beforehand. As we're preparing the props to make this video, which was supposed to include some of the actual people from our city, I am handed a computerized note taker. The man that handed it to me said, “Script changes,” then walked away. I groaned inside and said to myself, “They're always making changes, so you never really know what you're making until the very day of production. Even in the CGI's.” I walked over against the building and began to read the new changes to the script. I heard a noise, and I looked up to see the front doors, the gates are being opened to allow some of the workers to go out and do their assigned tasks. They will be left open until the workers return unless danger is spotted and then they would be closed tight immediately.

Once again, I began to read the script. As I do my heart begins racing. It's to be a short video on a new implementation on how to buy, sell, or be assigned credits. It goes on with people saying how easy it is. The whole world will come together in unity not only in their unified religion and government but in their money too. Money should now be available to all in the form of a little marking inserted under the skin. But you must pledge your loyalty to our ruler completely and renounce all other leaders and gods who have ever been served and worshipped before because our ruler has saved our world and people like none other has done before in all of earth's history. It only takes a moment to insert his marking on your forehead or right hand. And for those enthusiastic people that want a marking in both your hands and forehead let us reassure you one will be enough to last you for all eternity.

I began to hyperventilate as I tried to catch my breath. Lamar was right! Of course, he was right, he's never lied to me before. I begin to look frantically around, “I've got to get out of here. I need to be able to think clearly!” As I pushed myself away from the building’s wall, I stumbled slightly, still reeling in my mind of what had just happened as Lamar’s words of warning crashed into my memory also. “Alyssa are you all right,” I heard a shrewd sounding voice call my name. I managed to straighten myself up to see who was talking to me, it was the Grand Lady of Our City. She is once again dressed in black but this time

it's a solid black dress that comes up to her neck and down below her knees. It puts me in mind of something a widow would wear at a funeral. “Grand Lady of Our City, I'm not feeling well,” I managed to say. “I can see that,” she responded. “Your color is gone from your face, and you look deathly pale. You may need to go to the infirmary.” “Thank you,” I replied, “I think I will head that way now.”

Alyssa before you do go it's time for you to show your full loyalty to our ruler who has granted you this grand assignment that shall lead you to work at his main complex in Israel. Before you can be transported to Israel you must receive his marking. I have come to do this for you now.” “Now,” I choked out as I then realized in one hand, she is holding the same small black recording device but in the other is a long black narrow stick that looks like it has metal claws on the end. I have seen something similar in a prior dream before.

“What's that?” I asked out loud and pointed to the stick that's now glowing with a blue color glow. “This is a portable marker,” she replied. ““It's still in the prototype stage but it hasn't failed yet. Do you accept our ruler Alyssa as ruler over all leaders and gods of our past world? Do you accept your part into our beloved ruler’s administration in our trial phase before the full marking of his people and citizens fully begin?” “I don't know,” I replied as confusion filled my mind. “Don't I get time to think on it?” I asked the Grand Lady of Our City. Her eyes narrowed and she said scornfully, “What other choice do you have when we control your life? It's still your choice but you will make it now!”

At these words I saw her raise her hand to a man nearby and he left immediately. “Guards! He's going to get the city guards. If I don't leave now I either take the marking of our ruler or be detained until I make my choice. Because I know they don't want this information getting out before their grand production can glam it up and encourage the people to embrace the ruler of our world and accept his marking when the time begins.” I panicked and I pushed the Grand Lady of Our City with all my strength knocking her hard on the ground and I took off running for the still opened front doors. I ran through them quickly as I heard the grand lady of our city yelling for me to stop. Then the scene changed.

Night has begun to fall, and I am hiding in the forest. My thoughts are swirling and fears overwhelming me. How long I have been here I'm not sure. Very few people come into the forest except those assigned the tasks of gathering wood for burning and other things. Wood has become somewhat of a scarcity in our world from all that has occurred and is one of the deciding factors of the city I know in this dream for being built here. But even then, the assigned task workers don't go into the depths of the forest often until the machines could go too.

I finally began to clear my thoughts. Everything that Lamar had said had just proven true. This means there is a loving kind God in Heaven with a Son who really died for our world. If He's the real Savior of our world then our ruler is not! He must be deceiving us. Just as Lamar said. I said out loud, “God in Heaven if You're really there and if You did send Your Son Jesus Christ into our world to save us then I need Your help. I need a Savior. I need You to come into my heart and forgive me for all the bad things I've done. Please come into my heart right now.”

Instantly I felt a warmth wash over me from the inside out. Tears came to my eyes as I felt love entering into me like I've never felt before. And forgiveness, I felt clean. “You are real!” I cried out, “I feel Your love in my heart.” I began laughing in joy. A ray of light managed to peek through the forest foliage right before me. Words that Lamar had spoken to me in the past came flooding into my memory. “I am the light of the world Jesus had said.” I began crying again. “Yes, you are.” I sat there for a little moment of

time then I asked. “God, Jesus, what do I do now? I have no food or drink, no place to go and I’m locked out of the city gates.” I heard a small voice inside my mind say, “You return to the city gates.” “God is that You? Did You tell me to go to the city gates? They will lock me up if they catch me!” I heard again, “Go to the city gate. Help is there.” “Okay,” I said a little afraid.

I started heading back with the shades of evening still falling. I'm desperately asking God and Jesus to not let me be seen. I get to the outside of the city gates safely then ask. “Okay, I'm here. What now? God? Jesus Christ?” I heard the same small voice in my mind say, “Knock hard three times upon the door and it will open for you.” “Um God, do I really want to go back inside if they're hunting for me?” I asked Him seriously. “Yes,” was the simple reply. “Okay,” I said and drew in my breath. I raised my hand and knocked three times hard with my fist. Nothing happened. “What now?” I asked forlornly.

Suddenly, the doors begin to open to barely a crack. I heard a familiar voice yell out and ask in a whisper. “Alyssa, is that you?” It's Lamar's voice! “Lamar it's me,” I cried out in a thankful whispered voice. The doors opened wider, and Lamar's voice said, “Squeeze through the doors’ opening. We don't want to open it any further because it will activate the alarms and video surveillance.” I didn't wait to ask him how he knew all this and began immediately making my way through the narrow opening. As soon as I'm through Lamar grabs me and hugs me as he whispers. “Thank God you're safe. Shut the doors,” Lamar said out loud and I realize there are other men helping him with the doors. I didn't ask who they were. “Let's get you to safety. We'll have to go to my place. The tunnel entrance to safety isn't far from it.”

We ran quickly to his little house. As dark fully descended we entered into the safety of his home. I stopped him and asked. “Lamar how did you know I would be at the city gate and at that time?” He replied, “Jesus Christ told me while praying. Alyssa we’ve got to get you to safety.” “But how? We are in the only city for miles.” I asked. “We send you by underground tunnel. It’s safe Alyssa, we’ve done it many times before. “Oh,” I replied a little stunned. But then the grand news of my own I wanted to share I couldn’t refrain from him any longer. “Lamar, I have something to tell you,” I said. “If it’s about the new script and all that has transpired between you and the Grand Lady of Our City, I have heard most of it. We need to get you to safety now,” he said urgently.

“Lamar, wait!” I exclaimed, “There’s more!” These words made him stop and he looked at me intently and asked. “What more can there be Alyssa? The reports we received were very thorough. The pre-trials runs for the marking have already begun.” “Yes,” I replied, “but in the forest I met your God and Jesus Christ. I have accepted Him into my heart,” I said with a smile. Lamar looked at me for a moment then tears of joy and gladness came to his eyes. “Thank you, Jesus, thank you,” he cried out. He looked at me with love and joy, but also with a touch of sadness. “Alyssa,” he said, “you can’t stay here. You have to warn the people of the underground what you know and have seen. You’ve seen the prototypes, you’ve read their scripts, you’ll be safe with them. They are my friends and fellow brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ.” “Okay then,” I replied to Lamar, “I trust you. I will sound the alarm about the time of the markings and what it really means, but I will do it with my newfound God and His Son Jesus Christ. Then I awoke to these words from Heaven:

“I have given you this dream little daughter, now warn My people. The time of the marking is at hand. The one remaining piece they have been searching for to fulfill all foretold of antichrist’s mark of 666 I am bringing up in Atlantis in My grand shaking to come to the surface for its availability. Now warn My people.” “Yes, Father God, Jesus Christ, I will with Your help.” “Our help is given. Go now daughter and sound the alarm. Trial runs for the marking have come. The last piece of ancient technology of the fallen

ones once hidden by Me in the sinking of Atlantis is coming to the surface that will allow the many to be controlled at one time and not just a few of their trial runs and testings making the man of sin's controlling mark possible in worldwide coverage. Atlantis is not a myth as some suppose little daughter because of man's lack of ability to discover its proof of existence except for oral retellings. And this is because I have cast it down allowing rumor upon rumor to be sent out of where it has been located at. A changing of its original name from times past to its final of Atlantis has ensured too it would not be traced in history to pinpoint its location until I deem its time. Little daughter……it's time!"

Verses:

Revelation 13:16-18; 14:9-13

Romans 6:16

Amos 3:7

The Patriarch Lady Dream 3-16-23@3:36am (Shared 1-20-24)

I awoke to these resounding words I had prayed for a very vivid dream I had. “Father, give her a drink of living water.”

A demon possessed white, chubby boy I have been chasing but his dark hair, dark tanned and was running after me to protect her nephew from being set free. We had stopped and I was not out of breath. Neither was the 12-year-old boy or his aunt the woman.

But the boy turned in shock and wonderment that I had been able to keep up with his supernatural speed. Then the lady, his aunt caught up with us. As she reached out lunging toward me, I yelled out in authority and power saying, “Father, give her a drink of living water. Let her taste Jesus Christ’s goodness.”

Immediately the lady begins gagging and reached for her throat, and she froze. I saw wonderment come across her face, then tears of joy, but then the woman changed into a solid white doll... Stuffed that I am now holding in my hands. It's about the size of a rag doll whose face has also changed.

At first it had two X's for its eyes with its tongue sticking out. Then it changed to where the left eye was still an X and the right eye is like a circle, a black button eye. The mouth is now a straight black line where its tongue once was hanging out. Then I watched as it transformed into a smiling white doll with hair with two black button eyes.

The young boy was screaming, “What’d you do? What’d do you do?” I looked him straight in the eye and said in Holy Ghost boldness. “I gave her a taste of Jesus Christ’s love. A taste of the living waters given to us from heaven, from Father God above.”

I woke up realizing we are dealing with voodoo type magic, but even so Jesus Christ is still more than enough to defeat it all. I immediately prayed all voodoo type dolls of any sort and such like and hair because I felt they had collected scraps of my hair and other things, be instantaneously burned up with the fire of the Holy Spirit without any more being reconstructed in Your beautiful, wonderful Name Jesus Christ in all existence known to God that you live in Father God.

There's more to this dream though. Prior to this point I found myself in an old sewing machine factory and before this in an old type of mansion. At the mansion I am with other people. I knew here there was an ancient patriarch she was called in this dream, the lady of the house.

I was here with a man who was supposed to be a holy teacher and we were there to clear the place of evil, demon spirits. This man was a cross mix between two different men I know in reality who profess themselves to be wise in the Holy Word of God. Yet both like us all are in desperate need of prayer for none of us are perfect. But those who walk close to Jesus Christ are making our way into perfection in You Jesus. You will perfect all that concerns us if we will trust You and walk in bold, humble, obedience in You. It's all You

Jesus Christ and it's all about You. You are my everything! The love of my life and lover of my soul.

But this man was causing me concern for him. We had arrived at the mansion with around six to eight other people. Strange happenings would occur all through the house and I would go throughout my day and night praying. Then when something demonic would happen I would take care of business in Jesus Christ's name and with His Holy Word. I would get rid of the spirits and demons in Jesus Christ's name.

Your name my lovely Jesus Christ is all powerful and the enemy would run fleeing in stark terror when I invoked Your Name in authority as Your child, but it's all because of You Jesus Christ and what You have done for Your children.

In this dream I would also walk the grounds praying over it with some of the other people. It was a beautiful place as far as the land was concerned, but the mansion, though painted white, was still dark and foreboding. Evil was here I knew. I'm not sure how long we had been here cleansing the mansion out of evil spirits, yet not once during this whole time did, we see the patriarch lady at first. As we walked over the grounds together praying the scene changed.

Our group is now sitting on the upper story's long porch that runs the length of the front of the mansion. The teacher man is sitting in a white painted wooden rocker that has weathered in age, fading the paint from it being outside. He is casually rocking with his cowboy hat on top of his head and holding a glass of lemonade that is sitting on the right arm of the rocker. I saw four large ice cubes in his almost full glass of lemonade.

He's in a man's white sleeveless undershirt that I call a tank top for men made with the ribbed looking cotton fabric. I thought this strange because I knew in this dream, we had a strict moral code of ethics and keeping oneself fully covered especially among people you are not married to was a adhered to very strictly. We are here on the Lord's business. He is also wearing a pair of light khaki pants, but I don't see his shoes.

Other people were sitting in various locations. I am sitting on a porch swing, but it's not painted, and it looks like new wood because it's still bright and clean to the sight. I'm sitting on the right edge of it with my feet firmly planted on the porch talking to the man claiming to be a holy teacher. He's speaking.

"Yeah, I believe it's time we talked to the patriarch lady." I replied, "Yes, we need to I agree, but not until we've sought the Lord in prayer and fasting. We should talk with her together. It's best for two to walk together." I felt at this moment the mansion was located deep in the South. It's like an old timey plantation house/mansion in which southern Belles were raised but slaves were kept. This place I felt is in Louisiana. I realized in this dream the only way to gain access to pray over the house was by taking my group with the man professing to be the holy teacher. Then the scene changes.

I am sleeping, but somewhat restless and praying too while I slept. This is not my normal in reality, because I rest in Jesus Christ loving arms each night. I felt a hand gently touched my right shoulder and I immediately awake. There standing by my bed is a shadowy shape, a form of a man, yet I felt no alarm or fear.

“Holy Spirit my friend,” I cried out immediately recognizing this was Him. “What is it?” I asked. “Pray daughter faith in the Risen Lamb’s Name, in Jesus Christ’s Name and prepare for battle. The man you came with who was supposed to aid and teach these people has fallen into folly's trap. He has approached the patriarch lady on his own.

But daughter of heaven bought by the Blood of Jesus the Lamb, she is no lady, but an entity of strong power. Arm yourself because it's time to fight the real battle you have been called into here.” “Okay, Holy Spirit my sweet friend, do I wake the others?”

“No, daughter of faith, beloved friend of Heaven, I have already moved upon those who will fight in prayer in My Heavenly language and they're already storming Heaven for the situation though some do not understand fully the battle at hand.” “And I fully ready Holy Spirit?” I asked knowing if there's anything in my life that's not right and is between my lovely Jesus Christ and me, it would be a weakness and an advantage to the enemy at hand.

“Daughter of faith, of Heaven's Court you are a friend to Me as well as to Heaven. I would not allow you to enter battle if you had anything that could be used against you by the enemy. She is a high-ranking spirit and knows easily if you're free indeed in Jesus the Risen Lamb,” Holy Spirit said then continued. “The prayers you prayed together last night in authority led by Me remove the last traces of any hold that the enemy Lucifer, Satan could access your life with.”

“The ancestral plantations of witchcraft began here for you in this house. This mansion with many of your ancestors whose descendants carried the wicked seeds as doors and access points to your life. These must be removed as you did last night. They are not just curses, but seeds that had to be dug up, burned, and then removed. You were successful last night in doing so in the Risen Lamb’s Name.”

“You said this is a house it began in. Do you mean the very house of my ancestors or the house from which the seeds were sent forth into my family line?” “The latter daughter of Heaven. Part of your ancestral line contains superstitious beliefs and witchcraft practices that many did not realize they were performing as these things and customs, their traditions had been passed down from generation to generation.”

“But it goes further, your ancestors’ owned slaves. No one should own another man and treat them the way your ancestors did. When you repented three days ago for every ancestor of yours to the very beginning of your line, your seed line, this was so the enemy could rightfully be exposed and I could lead you and the others in this deliverance.”

“But daughter, beloved of Heaven repentance always comes first. Now arm up, suit up for the battle at hand for you now walk in the boldness of our glorious God, the Great I Am unhindered. I am His Spirit. The Spirit of love, of truth, of holy boldness. I shall be inside you empowering you all the way as you go forth in the Name of Yeshua, Jesus the Risen Lamb. Now you are ready to step out into the world as Witness.”

At these words the Holy Spirit in the shadowy man's form that I could feel the glory of God from, with the force of raging volcanoes emitting from Him wraps me in His arms and melds into my body. I felt His holy fire and presence inside me. I fell to my knees and began praying and interceding in the beautiful, unknown language of tongues, a gift from my dear friend Holy Spirit. I'm not sure how long I've prayed but suddenly I stopped praying and I heard my sweet friend Holy Spirit say, “it's time daughter of heaven, it's time.” Immediately I came to my feet filled with the fresh fire the Holy Spirit coursing through me with boldness, great boldness, and strength. Lead the way my friend in Jesus Christ Name and let's get this done that all we do glorify our God, the God of Heaven. Then the scene changed

I'm standing at a door that I know belongs to the patriarch’s room. Holy Spirit led me through the labyrinth of rooms and yes, sneaky secret passages. As I reached for the door, I heard a lady's voice say from inside, “Come in, we've been expecting you.”

I looked around for a moment thinking `how’? And Holy Spirit immediately responded. “They picked up My strong presence in your life. Do not let this rattle you. It's a mind game it will try to play on you.” I replied, “I have the mind of Christ. I put it on daily and now in Jesus Christ’s Name I asked for a God lock upon it against any spirits of doubt, disbelief, unbelief, fear, negativity, alarm, or alert. Let this mind in me as well as the rest of my body be fortified and enclosed in the glorified, fortified Blood of Jesus Christ who I love and serve.” “Amen,” Holy Spirit replied. Then I open the door boldly.

The room was elaborately furnished with furniture from past times of history. There on a luxurious Queen Anne style, red velvet sofa sat a regal looking lady, dark skinned, dark eyed and with dark hair. She is dressed in layers of material with really no shape I can discerned in her garment. She has ruby red lips that are shiny, and she is heavily made-up with makeup.

What did take me by surprise though was seeing the holy teacher man beside her on the floor with his head laid upon her lap. She is stroking his head like one would stroke a pet with her heavily ringed fingers. Before I could say anything as I'm in shock of what I am seeing, I hear Holy Spirit warn, “Say not a word. You have been warned to always expect the unexpected by the Risen Lamb.” I bit my lip and said not a word.

The patriarch lady's eyes narrowed and squinted into slits momentarily then she opened them back up. I could see my response was not the one she had counted on. “Thank you, sweet Holy Spirit,” I whispered inside my mind. “You are welcome,” He replied, “now

proceed with caution and let me lead. The enemy has laid many of traps, but I shall lead you safely through them all if you follow me as I lead the way." "In Jesus Christ name I will and can," I replied under my breath. "What did you say?" The patriarch lady asked her eyes squinting again like a snake. "Oh," I replied, "I was thanking my dear friend Holy Spirit for being here with me and leading me. I don't go anywhere without him."

The lady responded. "Yes, so it seems. That is the report I keep getting. Sit down," the lady said sharply. "Stand still!" Holy Spirit spoke quickly to me. "No, I will stand," I said. This seemed to perturb the patriarch lady who I knew was used to her every command being followed and not questioned. "Hmm," she said out loud. "You follow Him in obedience well. This was not a myth. Nonetheless we have dealt with your kind before."

My attention was drawn by the movement of the pitiful looking man who had originally came with me in the group as Christians here to remove the demon presence from this mansion we had thought. I see now around his neck is a black leather strap that turns immediately into a wide thick, metal shackle around his neck yet he didn't even seem to notice it. He moved his arm and I saw clear puppet strings now attached to him. "Oh, Jesus how did he end up in so much bondage after once having professed to know and love you?" I asked under my breath. "Oh, him," she said then laughed. Many like him I have under my control. Always learning, studying the word but never obtaining the full knowledge of it because they think they know and understand the Scriptures of Truth, the Holy Word from Heaven. Thereby they refused to be teachable by the Holy God of Heaven."

"You though, are different! You are a problem and I have brought you here to be dealt with and handled," she said with a smile that was more like a sneer. "It is you who shall be dealt with for I come in the name of Jesus Christ who owns my soul and I do not come alone or fight alone. I have Angel armies that accompany me wherever I go. As I'm sure you know of their presence already here with me, but greater still I have Jesus Himself. His royal Blood is flowing and coursing in my veins. His Holy Spirit, my friend, resides inside my body too. I am a holy terror to your master's kingdom, and I am holy witness, and end time witness voice of Almighty God your creator and mine," I declared almost in a voice that sounded like a battle cry.

She jumped up, wild hatred in her eyes flashing almost knocking the shackled man to the floor sideways as she did so. "I own ancestral rights to you," she screamed. "Not anymore," I replied "those were burned up by the fire of God and fully dealt with last night. Or did you not get the memo?" I asked in Holy Ghost boldness. "I refuse to let go of your bloodline!" She screamed, her eyes now bulging in the sockets. Her visage was beginning to change into something far less attractive. She was revealing her true evil identity. "My seeds have been planted into your seed line, your bloodline for centuries. You could not have removed them!"

"Wrong!!!" I cried out in triumph. "I did in Jesus Christ's Name. It was declared, and decreed and is already done!" The patriarch lady made horrible shrieking noises as she

yelled out, “I will destroy you then if I cannot access your life!” As she spoke, rows of horrible demons appeared on each side of her. The shackled man seemed unaware of what was happening and was trying to get the patriarch lady's attention for more petting. It made me sick to see this.

Suddenly, I saw brilliant flashes of light on each side of me. Angels, I saw heavenly, warring angels surrounding me with swords and weapons made ready. “Michael's forces! You have Michael's army forces surrounding you! Then it's true, you are one of the two witnesses foretold in scripture.” She throws her head back and laughs wickedly. “What a reward I shall receive for bringing you down,” she cried out in bitter hatred. “I assure you in Jesus Christ’s Name I will not be going anywhere but forward in Jesus’ name.” I said Jesus’ Name twice because I could feel the tremors that went through the enemies ranks at His precious all-powerful Name. I continued, “Now you have said enough! In Jesus Christ name I commend you and all your buddies, these other filthy demons’ mouths to be shut and not speak unless you're answering truthfully a question I ask.”

Immediately I saw muzzles lowered from Heaven and attached themselves to every evil entity's face over in the area that must be their face and mouth, although some were actually in strange locations. Murderous hatred was in all their eyes, especially the patriarch’s. I hear Holy Spirit say to me gently, “Ask her who she is. You need to gather the information to aid you in further battles.” “Yes, thank you Holy Spirit.” “Patriarch lady who are you?” The ladies squirmed and tried to resist. I then added, “In Jesus Christ’s Name you will answer me only with truth.” “Argh,” she said and spat out. “I am the mother of all ill-gotten seeds. I am the plantation owner of this region.” She tried to resist but then continued. “I am the power over the region called the southern hemisphere. I am the mother of all. You cannot remove me. I rise to greater power as antichrist, satan’s beloved son rises to power.”

“Jesus,” I said, “so I can't cast this entity into outer darkness bound until the day of its judgment, can I?” “No, you cannot but you are not powerless,” I heard my lovely Jesus say to me. “She is a plantation owner. The power in this region of the seeds of witchcraft and controls the planting into people’s lives down through each generation until that line dies out or deliverance has been given in my name.” “But Jesus I can hinder her abilities somehow can I not? Can I burn up with your holy fire all her plantation fields so no new ones can be planted leaving her only the ones already in a person seed line? Their bloodline?” “Daughter every person is a descendant from the first man Adam and his wife Eve. It was one such entity from another region of the earth that planted sin’s seed once Eve and Adam partook of the fruit. The actual plantation fields of sin’s seeds cannot be destroyed but the plantations of witchcraft can be,” Jesus said to me softly. “Oh, I understand. Only the witchcraft plantations can be destroyed when praying for someone in Your Name.” “You're correct my daughter.”

As I'm talking with my lovely Jesus the patriarch's eyes are bulging as if it's trying to speak but cannot. "Holy Spirit lead me what to do next." Immediately I knew, for he had dropped it directly into my mind. "Patriarch entity why have you chosen this location to inhabit?" She squirmed a small bit then spat out, "Because the people have embraced me for centuries and performs still today the witchcraft magic, I taught to their forefathers." "Which is what type?" "The witchcraft of voodoo the world calls it," she spat out.

"Holy Spirit what now?" "You bind the entity, but you get rid of the armies. They can be dealt with immediately." "Lead me Holy Spirit," I said then boldly began to speak these words. "In……. the Name….of Jesus Christ I bind every one of you demons and satanic forces from your dark kingdom's hierarchy with everlasting chains dipped in the glorified, fortified Blood of my Savior Jesus Christ."

Immediately I saw shackles and chains envelope every unclean spirit and beings including the patriarch. I saw in actuality now, it's the holy angels restraining the enemy for me. "I may not be able to get rid of you patriarch right now, but I can keep you bound until my God says otherwise. Now for those of you I can get rid of in Jesus Christ's Name I gouge out your eyes with Arrows of the Lord dipped in His glory. I cutout your tongues and cut off your ears with my Blood dipped Sword of the Spirit in Jesus' name. Also, I run it through your brains and minds so the Blood sears you with acid-like pain through now until judgment."

The holy angels were quick to respond to my prayers. I saw pure hatred in all the enemies' eyes, but I don't care. "Now I Pike you everyone and leave you skewered. I take my sword and again still dip in Jesus' Blood and I cur out your hearts." I am still seeing too the holy angels of God make quick work of the enemy and it's happening to every evil spirit of the patriarch's army except for herself. She is still gagged and bound. "Now I sing Jesus is the Lord and you shall forever hear from now until judgment and it shall reverberate through lucifer's pipes forever." I watch as they all begin to tremble and convulse and fear and terror as the song plays continuously through their minds. "Good!" I heard myself say. "Now I cast each one of you still skewered and piked into everlasting outer darkness. Let it be known this day in Heaven, on the earth, and in hell that this witness of God is alive, active, and fully functioning in the power of her Savior Jesus Christ. Woosh! One by one I watched as a piked entities leave carried away by mighty Angels of God.

The patriarch is furious. I looked at a warring Angel to my right with my eyebrow raised questioningly. He in all seriousness responded. "You just took out the patriarch's most seasoned and advanced soldiers. Well done. All praises to our God in Heaven and His Son the Risen Lamb who has given the power of His Name to His true believers to aid them and aid us in the tearing down of the enemies kingdom of darkness." A chorus of praises went up in the room to Father God in Jesus my love. I too joined in.

Then my attention fell upon the still shackled, pitiful man. "You will release him," I told the patriarch lady spirit. "No, he's mine. He came willing to me." "But he loves Jesus," I

responded. “Not as much as she should. I have many access points into his life, and he likes my presence around him. Cast me out and I will return stronger for he does not seek deliverance, neither does he realize he needs it. Such is the way of the religious who profess to love your Savior.” The patriarch spirit lady spat at me. “She's right,” Holy Spirit said softly, “the information is what you needed and are confirming to your soul that the enemy no longer has control on your life.” Then the scene changed

I am a worker in a concrete block style building of a sewing factory. My machine is sitting next to a lady’s who is known to be the fastest and best sewer for the company. She is dark haired, dark eyed, and tan skinned. She is favored by all, but in this dream, I know there's a spirit inside her that gives her this ability. Sometime during this dream we are both sewing and I look over and she has turned into my cousin who is about three to four years older than me. I look again and she's back into the form of the first dark headed lady.

The chubby 12-year-old white boy from the 1st of this dream comes bursting into the building. He has light medium brown hair parted to the right when looking at him. He has freckles upon his nose and face and his front teeth are crooked with the right front one overlapping the left. This boy is cursing, raging with vile, vulgar words issuing out of his mouth. He falls to the floor rolling and groaning. I stood up and he jumped back up, throws his head back and laughs wickedly. “Sit down!” The dark headed lady says to me sharply. “Leave the boy alone for he is chosen.”

“Chosen by what?” I yelled out as I jumped up and pushed the sewing items out of the way. “This boy needs Jesus’ help.” “Leave him alone!” The lady said again and kept on sewing not missing a stitch. “I can't!” I replied then headed for the boy. The boy takes off running and I follow. The black headed lady begins chasing after me. Then what I have written at the beginning occurs except right after I had prayed, “Father give her a taste of living water. of Jesus,” and the lady turned into a smiley rag doll, the boy also screamed out, “What have you done to my protector?” Then the dream ended.

<u>Verses</u>
John 4:1; 7:38; 14; 14:26
1 Thessalonians 5:12
Ephesians 6:12
Colossians 1:15-17
2 Timothy 3:5-9
James 2:19; 4:7
Ecclesiastes 4:9-12
Philippians 2:9-11
1 Corinthians 12:13
Isaiah 44:3
Psalms 37:12-13

These are no longer human dream 2-3-24@ 5: 04 AM (Shared 2-8-24)

I found myself outside and the evening was beginning to fall but hadn't settled fully into night. I am outside in a large flat area of land. I looked down and the earth is scorched. There is a large area in which I'm standing in that has a humongous burnt spot as if something big had created it. “Where did this come from?” I asked myself. I knelt down to examine the charred ground and the ground; the dirt is no longer loose at all. Usually when the ground is hard there are still loose granules or tiny rocks you can feel when you rub your hand upon the ground. Not this ground! Not now! It seemed that whatever burnt it was so hot the ground seemed fused together, at least on the top layer.

I stood back up and asked, “Sweet Holy Spirit, my friend why am I here? What is it my lovely Jesus Christ wants me to know or to see?” I felt a small stirring of a breeze caress my face. I felt the presence of Father God's love within the gentle breeze. I lifted my face toward the heavens and said, “Father God, I'm here. Thank you for letting me know You are with me.” The breeze caressed my face again gently. Then I heard a still small audible voice from the heavens say these words. “Walked to the building and entered therein.”

I looked around my surroundings and now saw a very large building to the right of me. It looks from a distance to be some sort of complex and possibly one level. Yet I feel inside of my spirit that there's more levels beneath the ground floor. “Thank you, Father God,” I said in a low whispered voice. “Jesus Christ my love, I plead Your Blood over me asking You to protect me with Your precious Blood and to cover me in Your barrier of stealth and invisibility as I enter the building and throughout that I may learn whatever You wish me to know. I pray and ask you to let Me enter unseen and walk through under the covering of the sweet Holy Ghost in Your all powerful Name Jesus Christ My love.”

I heard from the Heavens another voice though very similar from the first say, “Granted little daughter My love. Now proceed in the power of My Name Jesus Christ.” “Okay, I will, thank you.” I took one more look around myself to see if anyone else was nearby. I saw no one.

I began walking toward the distant building and the closer I get to it the more apprehensive I felt. This place is not good. Evil is in this place. I began quoting Philippians 4: 13 I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. As the building grows closer, I began to see a fence, a chain link fence around it and I see military style vehicles. I inwardly groaned as I thought if it's military then there's a good possibility there are fallen angels and nephilim giants.

I'm beginning again repeating Philippians 4: 13 but also Isaiah 54: 17 No weapon that is formed against me shall prosper; and every tongue that's arise against the in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord and their righteousness

is of Me thus sayeth the Lord. I made it unseen to the chain link fence and I saw the building sitting still a good distance away inside the enclosed fence. There are guards posted and they're heavily armed. The only way I saw was through the front gates.

“Sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ my Love’s name how do I need to proceed?” I asked in a low fervent prayer. “I don't really want to go through the front gates, but I will if this is what you need me to do. It makes more sense to me if I could somehow get over the fence undetected because of the walking distance to the front of the gate. Then walking to the building itself. Not to mention all the armed soldiers. Oh, and most likely sensory cameras around the fence too.”

I heard sweet Holy Spirit's voice reply to me. “You're right daughter Zion, help is on the way.” “Thank you,” I said in a low whisper. “May I ask what kind of…..?” And before I could finish my question, I felt something grab me by the hair of my head. The suddenness of it startled me but I managed from speaking out loud. I am picked up by my hair, lifted over the fence, and deposited near the door. I felt no pain from the angel's hand for I now see it is an holy Angel of the Lord who has aided me in my getting over the fence undetected. “Thank you,” I said softly as he lands gently and gracefully beside me. The Angels of God's movements always seem to be smooth and graceful even in the past when I have witnessed them fighting the enemy in battle.

The Angel of God shines with the glory of Father God, yet I felt I am the only one who can see him, and he is not letting the full glory of God that surrounds him to be seen lest I lose my strength and fall to the ground. The Angel begins speaking. “Daughter of Faith, of Zion and of Heaven's Court, I am to assist you on your journey to the truth. You are to follow me.” “Thank you,” I said then asked, “may I know your name?”

“My name is Rabshevin, I am one of the angels assigned to watch over you as the enemy now seeks daily to take your life, more so than others.” “He does,” I said then continued, “that's good to know. My understanding is until it's my time to die, he can't kill me because Father God and Jesus Christ have the power of life and death but I am grateful you're here and for Heaven's help. I know Heaven's Angels have kept me safe through so many things I know of, not to mention those I haven't been told about.”

“You are correct,” Rabshevin the Angel replied. “And if not for our intervention on orders from Jehovah, the Almighty God of Heaven and Jesus His Son, the Christ, our Captain of the Host you and many others of their children of men would suffer greater atrocities just short of death because as you have spoken already the Great I Am, the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus the Christ hold the power of life in their hands by their commands. Come now Daughter of Faith there's much I have been instructed to show you this night.”

He turned to the building, and I followed close behind, so grateful I was to not have to venture into the large building alone and try to find my own way around. We walked unseen to the side of the building then the Angel held out his left hand and I took it quickly just as he began walking through the side of the building's wall.

We entered into a large room with military personnel dressed in their fatigues while others had military dress uniforms on. Before I could look further the Angel Rabshevin moves his hand in a circle motion in the direction of the floor moving his hand from left to right. An opening appeared in the floor, and I saw a staircase going downward. “Follow me,” the Angel Rabshevin said. His voice has a deepness to it like that of a bass singers which I haven't noticed often in the Angels of God I've spoken with before.

I followed him downstairs. He is dressed in solid white with a golden sash, or belt around his waist. There strapped to his belt is a miniature sword that I felt if needed upon his command could become quite the magnificent, formidable weapon in his hands. Everything about him glowed in the holiness of God, Father God of Heaven. I followed the Angel closely without speaking a word while my mind raged with many, many questions. We passed through many rooms and down many, many levels as he at times would swirl his hand in a circular motion and an opening would appear to reveal another set of steps that led downward.

We finally stopped at a level where everything was almost all in white. The walls are white, the doors are white except for touches of silver metal and various places. We enter a room that is totally dark where before us is a large window that is shaped like half a hexagon. I knew in my spirit it is an observation window but for what I don't know yet. The Angel motions made to look out the observatory window, so I walked up to the windows to look below.

There to my surprise are rows upon rows of men laying on what looked like hospital beds or cots covered only with a greenish teal sheet from the waist to the knees. They appear to be naked except for the sheet that from this distance appeared more like it was made out of some type of paper instead of material. The men are located on the left side of the room. On the right are many computer consoles, medical lab-type areas, and supplies.

Upon closer observation I saw attached to each right arm of these men who all appeared to be sleeping are wide cuffs, but they are not blood pressure cuffs I know. “What kind of cuffs are on their arms and what is in them?” “They are administration cuffs that deliver the serum of lucifer’s into their bodies. It's what you would describe in your terminology Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court, a patch with small micro needles inside. Then when activated will administer the green fluid, the serum you see hanging next to them on what is

called an IV pole." Rabshevin," I said to the Angel, "I just assumed the bright green liquid in those bags would not be something someone would have put inside their bodies."

He looked at me earnestly and then replied, "But these are not the normal men that the Great God Almighty created Himself. These before your eyes Daughter Faith, of Zion are just few among the many who are being prepared not only to fight in the coming war and invasion of Babylon, of America your homeland, but are being specialized more so than the other mutated human being species to create an army of hybrids for Antichrist's very own personal army."

"Rabshevin, I have seen a similar green liquid before, but it was a duller green in color. It's liquid sin. Is this what's in this substance they're putting into these mutated men?" "This is some of what it is but Daughter of Zion, this serum is enhanced with demons DNA which shall give each one demon abilities as their bodies through the direct infusion of demon DNA melds into theirs." "How is this possible?" I asked the Angel of God. "Demons are in spirit form and haven't a physical body anymore."

"No," he replied, "but they can possess one. They can possess both the living and dead items. There is snake venom inside their cocktail serum as your world would say. The snakes chosen were possessed by demons so that when their venom was extracted it had the demon's essence inside it."

"Oh," I replied, stunned again at the evilness of the enemy. I shouldn't be but I was. "How many do they have?" I asked. In this room alone there looked to be around 60 men laying on the cot in front of my eyes. Rabshevin looked at me for a moment and then said, "Antichrist has already created thousands of them located in laboratories and facilities hidden underground and in the waters all over your world so when he is elected into power as ruler of your world they will already be prepared to be activated upon his worldwide coronation. These are no longer human."

"If that's the case then he will have his hybrid soldiers already in place worldwide almost instantly," I said somewhat in surprise. Rabshevin the Angel replied back and said, "Daughter of Faith this should not come as a surprise since antichrist has been planning this most of his lifetime and lucifer, satan for centuries since the foretold prophecies came forth in the Scriptures of Truth."

I looked around the vast laboratory-like room so very far under the ground and asked Rabshevin, "Where are we at? Where is this facility because we are very deep inside the earth." "You're in the state of Nevada Daughter of Faith in a government facility of your nation's military called area 51." "Area 51!" I exclaimed, "that's where all the supposed

UFO's and alien bodies are supposed to be kept hidden." "So it is," the angel replied. "Do they really have a ship here?" I asked.

"Yes, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court but it's not of alien origin but of the fallen ones, the dark lords as they like to call themselves, their technology. There are not any aliens from outer space but only demons, nephilim, and fallen angels pretending to be them to deceive your whole world. This plan has been set into motion even before the boundary of ice was brought forth."

"The boundary of ice Rabshevin! What do you mean? Are you referring to the Antarctica? I know many of the fallen ones and nephilim make their abode in the Antarctica and under water. And the number of them that can abide in the world of men is limited until the three days of darkness falls and are released. Is this what you're referring to?"

"Daughter of Zion there is a need to look beyond what you know. Look beyond the limits of man. Look beyond the ice!""What's beyond the ice?" I asked Rabshevin seriously. "That Daughter of Zion is a question you will need to ask the Risen Lamb for the answer or the Great I Am, Jehovah God in whom you know. The Scriptures of Truth reveal to you the power of asking your question or for your needs in the power of Jesus the Risen Lamb's Name. I can only instruct you on what I have been given to reveal and speak to you at this time Daughter of Zion and of Faith," he said to me "I understand, and I thank you and Father God in Jesus Christ's Name what I'm being shown and for your help," I replied.

I looked again at the rows of mutated altered men, and I whispered. "Jesus my love, how do we fight such an army as this?" Rabshevin the Angel spoke up softly and said, "Through the power of Yeshua, Jehovah God's Son Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha Mashiach, the Risen Lamb yet also the Lion as well. You are a daughter of Heaven and of the earth who has made Jesus Christ your Savior by accepting Him into your heart have been given power over lucifer and his dark Kingdom. Yet the sad thing is so very few of his own will fight choosing rather to suffer than to make a stand in the Lamb's Name. Those who do though are coming alive in the full knowledge of the power of His Name."

"Rabshevin when do the ships arrive in full from the moon?" I asked him. "Daughter of Zion, and of Faith, you have already been given the answer to that question." "You're right," I replied, "but what about the three days of darkness when it comes? Will these ships be used to transport the nephilim during this time?" "Some will," the angel replied.

I thought for a moment about this ship that was supposed to have been recovered so many years ago and now these hybrid soldiers all across our world being prepared for antichrist's rise. Its been deception upon deception, lies upon lies that has been presented to our world's people. In this dream I have all my current knowledge of things as in reality. My

mind went to the planet Mars and how inside it is a huge facility and a humongous machine.

“Rabshevin,” I asked seriously, “why is there a mechanical machine inside Mars? Is it part of antichrist’s plans?” “Daughter of Faith and Zion things are not always as your world's people assume they are.” “Rabshevin why does Mars appears if it's not a real planet in the inside and why are the only celestial bodies in the Bible that are named are the stars, moon, earth, and sun? Why is it every time I saw earth from outer space, the area where our sun and moon are in other trips that I never seen the full earth but only the part I'm being shown? Why do I need to look beyond the ice? What does all this have to do with Antichrist and all these hybrids?”

Rabshevin looked at me in seriousness but compassion too as he could tell my mind had so much information seeming to connect piece after piece of so many things once unknown. Then he said solemnly. “These are questions for you to seek your answers from Yeshua, Jesus the Christ or the Great Almighty Jehovah, the Creator Himself. You have this kind of personal relationship,” he said. “I do,” I replied and immediately came wide awake from the dream.

“Dear sweet Jesus Christ and Father God I have much to ask you and to pray about once again.” (Please pray about this in Jesus Christ’s sweet Name.)

Verses

Genesis 1:1; 16
Psalms 8:1-3; 19:4-6; 33:13-14; 113:3; 136:9; 147:4 148:3
Isaiah 5:27; 13:10; 30:26; 54:17
Philippians 4:13
1 Corinthians 15:40-41
Ecclesiastes 1:5
Job 9:7; 38:31
Matthew 24:29
Ezekial 32:7
Judges 5:20
Nahum 3:16
Revelation 6:13
Amos 5:8

1 Corinthians 15: 40-48 confirms the meanings below In the Holy Bible.
Celestial= heavenly Terrestrial= earthly

Trump, Men in Black and the Underground City Dream 2-10-24@6:09am (Shared 2-12-24)

It began where I found myself in another outside setting. It was a cool crisp day as if winter or fall here in the south of the United States. I am dressed in blue jeans, white tennis shoes, end a maroon pledge shirt with golden black stripes in different groupings running vertically and horizontally across it in a uniform pattern. Over it I am wearing a Gray sleeveless insulated zipper vest.

There are poor people around me in a crowd. I know that many are without homes. I walked around the good-sized crowd to see a flatbed trailer unhitched with red wagon wheels like what I have seen used in the old stagecoach wheels of the western era and upon it was stacked tents in a bag. The end of the trailer near the trailer hitch appeared to have a large piece of a tree trunk underneath it to support it so the tents could be stacked upon it without rolling onto the ground.

There is a man standing by the trailer wearing dark blue dress pants, plaid button up shirt, and a light tan jacket. On top of his head was a red billed hat. I knew this was not how he normally preferred to dress. On his feet he wore black, shiny men's dress shoes.

The man is speaking to the crowd through a bullhorn, a megaphone he's holding next to his mouth. I heard him say to the crowd, “These tents are available to all the good people here. We will have more on the way until all have one.”

Suddenly, there appeared beside the man and around the trailer full of tents packed in bags men dressed in black suits, white shirts, shiny black shoes, and dark sunglasses. I heard myself say to myself, “The men in black are here,” but no one else heard me.

The men in black are stationed around each side of the trailer of the end where the mound of tents are located. There is one on each side of the speaking man and two have appeared that have now began distributing the tents handing each one, each person a bagged tent.

One of the men in black walked over to me and roughly shoved one of the packaged tents into my hands. As he dead his dark glasses slip, and I saw his eyes. They are yellow and look like a lizard's eyes. In my surprise I didn't get a full grip and the tent fell out of my hands onto the ground. The man in black reached down, picked it up and while doing so he pushed his black glasses back over his eyes. He shoved the tent back into my hands and said briskly. “You want to survive? Then I'll hold on to this as if your life depends on it because it does!” Then he smiled which is not normal for a man in black to do. But when he did his tongue flicked out of his mouth and it looked like his tongue was forked like a lizard or a snake’s. “Th…. Thank you,” I stuttered try not to let this man in black or whatever he is know what I had seen.

I heard the man with the megaphone speak again. “Each will have a tent to call your home. Food shelters are being provided. Inside each bag tent is a food center ID number and the assigned number for the tent. The food center number identifies the location spot that you are assigned to get your food from. The assigned number of the tent is now your ID number. Without it you will not be able to receive any food because the food quantities are limited.” Then he said, “Hang in there people and together we shall make America great once again.” Then I recognized his voice and the crowd parted to where I could see his face. The man speaking is Donald J. Trump, and he is speaking as one who is in charge.

After receiving their tents, the people started to disperse. All were walking and many immediately looked for the food center location number to know which way to begin their walking. As the crowd dispersed further, I found myself among people I recognized who also we're holding a tent in hand in this dream. I knew them in the dream but not in reality. There is a blonde, slender lady who even in her dirty, disheveled appearance was pretty to look at standing next to me named Dawn and a few other people. We had formed a group because there’s safety in numbers, I had told them I know somehow in this dream. I felt that I didn't really need the tent myself, but I am to proceed as if I am one in need too.

As our little group begins to try to locate the food center location’s ID number, I heard Donald Trump call out to some of the men in black. “I want this group to come with us.” I looked up in surprise as the men in black surrounded us and one of them speaks these words. “Your presence is requested by the president. You will come with us.”

There is a total of five of us in the small group, four women and one man. They all looked at me as if asking me what to do. I nodded my head briefly, letting them know we needed to go without resisting. We are taken into a large red barn that's still standing and inside is a vehicle like none I've ever seen in real life above ground.

It is a vehicle without any wheels. It reminds me on the outside of a van in the capacity to hold several people at one time, but this is way more than a van-type vehicle that drives on wheels and uses gasoline or diesel for its fuel. The men in black opens a side door that lifts up instead of opening left or right. We are motioned to get into the vehicle only after Donald Trump enters and sits on the right side of the opening.

As we are ushered into the wheelless vehicle I noticed there is enough seating for all of us as there are long cushions on the left and right side and one on the opposite wall of the opening door. There is enough room for our feet to not be touching one another inside the vehicle. We are instructed to strap the belts around our waist and to hold on to our newly given tents which we all do. Donald J. Trump has already secured himself safely with his belt.

The door is closed, and I heard what sounded like fire combustion and the vehicle I felt begins to rise off the ground. It's similar to the feel of an airplane as it's making its ascent into the air. I saw no windows as I looked around cautiously. I am praying to Jesus Christ inside my mind and also asking what are His instructions?

As the vehicle begins to move Donald Trump begins to speak. “I know you are wondering why I have taken you with me. We have determined for our nation's survival and to preserve the integrity of our people and their diverse “flavor” shall we say in the surviving regions we are collecting those with favorable qualities to be taken to the underground cities. This is why you are here. You will become citizens of these cities where you will be well provided for. Come now and enjoy the trip.”

I looked at Donald Trump closely as discernment filled my understanding. We have been chosen not for our God-given talents or learned knowledge; our group has been selected because he has found Dawn appealing to his eyes. Then further understanding came to me as I prayed to Father God in Jesus Christ’s Name that the preserving of our people very well meant also gathering able looking bodies to bare new children for our nation.

Because above ground destruction had come and if not protected by Father God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ, then one’s life expectancy had been greatly shortened. If the radiation sickness didn't kill you, then the lack of food, poisoned waters, or any one or more of the raging diseases would. Our great nation had been taken down and our people were struggling desperately to survive the harsh conditions.

I felt in this dream that somehow though I was able to go from place to place unlike the other people though I never saw how at first and I would share the hope and love of Jesus Christ to all who would hear. This I did all over the world. “Jesus Christ, I ask in Your sweet Name for You to keep us safe,” I prayed in my mind, “and covers with Your Blood.” I heard His sweet reply inside my mind as a gentle soothing voice. “I will, I am little daughter.” Then the scene changed.

The lady Dawn and I are in the room that we have been led into inside the underground city. Both of us are holding the tents in the bags we were given. Dawn was clutching her so tight because after all it was the only thing she now possessed and if something happened and she was forced outside the underground city without the tent she wouldn't be able to get food or have a shelter. What little the tent would provide. I am talking to her in a low soothing voice. I know she is one of the people I had come to share Jesus Christ’s gift of Salvation with.

Suddenly, the door opened, and Donald Trump enters now dressed in a dark suit with a blue button up shirt and a red tie. His stride was purposeful, yet he didn't even knock

before he entered the small room with two single twin size beds and two chests inside it. Standing near the open sliding doors stood another one of the men in black standing with feet spread apart and hands crossing over one another. I began praying fervently inside my mind in Jesus Christ's Name.

Donald Trump looks at us then focused his attention on Dawn staring at her until she looked away uncomfortably. “Where are the rest of the people that came with us?” I asked, breaking the uncomfortable silence. He turned and looked at me then said brusquely. “They are settled in their rooms already. I have come to ask you to join us for dinner.” He kept his eyes on Dawn even though he was speaking to both of us. We were hungry but so tired. Dawn spoke up, “If it's okay, I will eat later?”

Donald Trump straightens the sleeves of his expensive suit coat, then walked over to Dawn and snatched the tent in the bag from her hands. She exclaimed out loud, “No, please!” He looked at her then asked again. “Will you join me for dinner?” Dawn looked at the tent he was holding as if her very survival depended on her having it. “If I say yes, when you please return the tent, you gave me?” Dawn asked. “I don't have to,” he said, “I’m the prez…. but I will.” Then he smiled a huge smile that reminded me of a wolf about to eat a sheep alive.

He quickly handed her back the tent in the bag with also the food location number inside for above ground. He seemed amused then said, “Oh, yes there is a short program for all newcomers, a performance of sorts, you will attend.” Dawn hesitated ever so slightly and again he yanked forcibly the tent in the bag out of her arms before she could respond. She mumbled with her eyes cast down to the ground, “Yes, yes of course I would be honored.”

President Trump is grinning from ear to ear. “Good, good,” he said. He clicked his fingers in the air in a loud snap and the man in black standing by the still open door came quickly inside the room. “You will go with him and clean yourself up,” he said to Dawn who didn't hesitate this time but quickly followed the man in black out the door.

President Trump looked at me and smiled. “Now for you, what kind of talents do you possess?” He asked. I looked at him without fear and answered, “I possess many talents inherited by my Father. Why is that necessary to live in this city?” I asked. He didn't like me taking charge or answering him this way. “All have to participate in some way to live inside the underground cities.” “I didn't hear you ask Dawn what her talents were,” I said boldly.

His brows furrowed in anger, and he moved slightly toward me. Before he could do anything, I handed him the tent in the bag he had given to me above ground during the gathering. “Here,” I said, “I have no need of this. My Father supplies all my needs. I don't need a crippled government to sustain me.”

That took him by surprise as he asked suddenly, “Who are you? Who are you really? Are you a spy of Putin’s or Xi’s to give our location as they invade?” I couldn't help but smile a small smile as I said, “No, I'm not a spy but I am holy witness of the God of Heaven, a child of Jesus Christ.” His mouth hung open and it was like he saw who I really was for the first time. I had been protected by sweet Holy Ghost from all who didn't need to know my identity as child of God and witness. But all His children are witnesses in some way or another.

“You!” He exclaimed. “Yes, it's me, but this time I’m not here to aid you but the people of this broken nation who shall come to Jesus Christ. You have been granted by the God of Heaven to rule this nation, yet you abuse its people for your own pleasure and likes. I'm here to warn you Donald J. Trump President of these divided states of Babylon. If you don't repent, if you don't break your agreement with those who once lived beyond the ice then when you die a horrible, gruesome death at the hands of the enemy for your many evil, ill sown seeds, you endure it all alone.”

If you repent Jesus Christ will save you, forgive you, and be with you while you are enduring what has been ordained. He will allow you to fall asleep in his arms through much of the worst to come. You know of much of what I speak of. The choice is yours. Make your decision quickly for soon they come for you and you will not be able to escape because the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ has commanded it and it shall be.”

His face grew red, and he became livid in his anger. “How dare you!” He cried out. He started to yell but stopped suddenly when he saw my hands and mouth and begin to glow with blue fire. I said in a voice of authority, “President Donald J. Trump this is not your pointed time to die, so stand down.” He stepped back a few steps in anger then said, “You'll never get out of here!”

“Mr. president, I don't intend to travel by normal means.” I lifted my right hand and cried out, “In Jesus Christ’s Name be opened!” Immediately in front of me an opening appeared. His mouth fell open and he said in surprise, “You can operate time! But how?” “Father God created time and as His child and in Jesus Christ’s authority I do these things. It's all Him. Now you need to seriously decide if to accept him as your Savior and Lord also. Then before he could reply I stepped through the opening and woke up immediately.

Verses

Philippians 4:19

Revelation 5:13; 18:10

Isaiah 51:6

Hebrews 9:27-28

2 Corinthians 6:2

Numbers 12:6

Ezekiel 33:33

Daniel 2:21; 47

Job 12:23

Psalms 94:11

Proverbs 6:12-15

Micah 2:1

Ecclesiastes 12:14

1 John 5:19

John 8:24

Acts 3:19; 17:30

Janes 4:17

Matthew 12:36-37

I don't have any political affiliation or agenda, nor do I follow politics. This is the dreamas I was given it. Please pray about all these things and take them to our lovely Jesus Christ for His truth.

Vision of 12:00 time and satellites 2-14-24@ 3: 59 PM

I see a clock face… white…. off white like an older clock that the face has faded or is made to appear aged over time. It has Roman numeral numbers. The clock hands are both on the 12:00 position, the second hand is not moving.

I hear, "World clock! Time for war," from above, "No more time is left.

No more.

No more time.

It's time for war!

Time for war!"

I see satellites, satellites within the upper air but they go up in rockets but come down to float by balloons.

I hear, "Here is where they stay. Here is where they monitor. Here is where they hide from the watchful view of the inhabitants of the world."

One has a thick white balloon with their platform with the satellite here and other things. (I am seeing this.)

"What an oddity? What an oddity?" I hear from the sky. "Look how the balloons float carrying man's technology with a platform to carry such a load. Deception upon deception has been given to your world and My created people have swallowed it up from the enemy's hands without even protesting. And My children haven't sought Me for the truth, or I would have given it to them. Only a few seek My truth for I am the truth."

"The higher the altitude the farther things go. But how far can you really go O' men and inhabitants of the earth until you reach My Heaven? You can only go as far as I say! Revealing time has come O' world! My people need to question everything they have been shown or read and seek Me their Savior for the truth of it all. For I am truth."

"Mankind wants to blow the roof off of things as Hillary Rodham Clinton once declared while making a bid for the presidency of your nation little daughter. You see how far she got!I set up rulers and cast them down, not man, not lucifer, not satan, not any being but Myself for I do My Father's bidding."

"O' men, O' inhabitants you will blow the roof off of nothing! Hear Me council 13, hear Me man of sin! I see your every move and every plan. My Heaven shall stand firm for Father has declared it and We are One."

“Look beyond what you have been taught and seek My truth so deception’s veil can be removed in My Name Jesus Christ My children. Your world satellites are not as like you have been shown for, I know! I have count of all that is in the world I have created for men, and this includes what you have risen into the higher air.”

“Wake up My children! War is upon you and with war will come the crashing realization of all you once had been told by your governments, teachers, and even your history books have been changed into great big lies.”

“Little daughter when it's time for the nephilim to arise from their sleep or to be brought back from where they've been held, then so much more shall you realize those who are here how you’ve been lied to.”

“The world’s clock of war has turned to 12. Time for war. Many satellites in the upper area shall be utilized against you, My people. Wisdom would be when praying to take out the circuitry or the helium-type reinforced balloons they don’t want you to know are suspended in the air.”

“Remember the satellite spy balloons from China, the King of the East, Xi Jinping’s land that were low enough to be spotted? These were only decoys as the higher up ones passed unnoticed gathering all the information and technology they needed for the coming attacks and invasion of your land.”

“Because these satellites are not as the common man has been told to establish the needed network of so many inserted into the atmosphere above, but not as high as you suppose this is one of the reason for the abundance of cell towers upon towers closely knit to broadcast the 5G frequencies needed and others to give the man of sin the full coverage he needs for his A I demon system to keep a watchful eye over all the world to come.”

“Little daughter of Mine you have prayed to know My truth and the truth of things unmanipulated by the kingdom of darkness. You have continually prayed and sought how your people and My children could have a fighting chance for those left behind. Here is another answer for you and My other children. Be wise in your prayers instead of vain repetitions of prayers I have already spoken to you I will answer.”

“Jesus Christ who will believe this report. I can still see what they look like (the satellites) but who is going to believe me in this?”

“Little daughter you have repeatedly told Me if you can reach one for Me with your truth (Jesus’ truth) then you’re good with that. Those who will listen will be those awake in Me and fully seeking the truth, My truth.”

“I'm about to reveal to mankind who is really in control of this world but first I shall come for My bride. Hold on My bride, My children dressed in beautiful, clean white in Me. It's not much longer. War is here and I'm on My way. I love you My bride, how beautiful you are in Me shining with My holiness and righteousness. Hold on, I say for surely, I come quickly.”

*****I found a speech by Hillary Clinton from 11/9/16 where she says, “I know we have still not shattered the highest and hardest glass ceiling, but someday someone will and hopefully sooner than we might think.” Why the Lord specifically pointed out Hillary Clinton I am still praying about. I'm still praying about parts of this word myself so please direct your questions to Jesus Christ and Father God in prayer for understanding and answers to his meanings because you are supposed to have a personal relationship with him also. I have been obedient in simply delivering this vision and word. *****Vicki Goforth Parnell

<u>Verses</u>

Job 12:23-25; 39: 25

Ecclesiastes 8:6

Galatians 6:9

Ephesians 5:15-17

Isaiah 66:1; 4

James 1:19-27; 5:16

Hosea 6:5

John 6:38; 10:30; 14:6

Luke 8:17

2 Chronicles 16:9

Psalms 75:6-7

Daniel 2:21-22

Vision of Xi Jinping 1-21-23@10:04AM (Shared 1-31-24)

I'm seeing, I'm seeing Chinese silk lanterns red with gold Chinese writing. Now they are paper. They're being lifted into the air. There's fire inside them. They rise to the sky, many of them. The writing is large gold and not small in size on the lanterns.

I see Xi Jinping. I see confetti falling from the sky. He's in a dark suit, white shirt, medium blue tie. I see golden dragons. The serpent's body ones with the head similar to the dragon's head drawn in tales of Knights except it has a long thin moustache. It's a grand celebration.

Xi Jinping I see it's in a black vehicle, an open top vehicle. It's a clear but somber day. I now see him sitting in a seat of honor looking on at a display of soldiers moving in perfect timing, perfect unison. It is a massive army of people. Xi Jinping is pleased at his soldiers. It's the Chinese New Year celebration.

Now I'm in a large room filled with grey computers. From where I'm standing in front of some control panels is a set of very large wide windows. They're tall in height. I see out below what looks like airplanes, more like fast jets.

There're people bustling about. I see pilots in pilot gear…. uniforms walking with helmets in hand toward designated jets. Some jets I see have steps…. ladders being moved away. These already have pilots inside them. I see jets being fueled up. There are many of them in this hangar I'm looking out over upon. But I feel it's just one among many.

Now I'm seeing a port yard…. Shipyard, a place of massive ships and boats. There's much activity aboard them. I see Chinese military uniformed people carrying large bags which I feel are personal items such as clothes being brought on board, one bag per each soldier. They're not in white like our Navy officers but green.

"When is this happening Jesus? Is it during the New Year Celebration for China, or is it 2 separate events?" No answer came.

I see, I see Xi Jinping has received a call. Whether it is his personal phone or another I do not know. He's listening, he is smiling, he speaks something in Chinese I can't understand. But immediately I see the jet hanger and the ship's ports. They're starting the jets, and the boats are pulling out to sea.

"Jesus, Jesus is Taiwan being openly invaded on the Chinese New Year? No longer in the secret of the shadows?"

"The day, the time has arrived O' beloved daughter of Mine. I told you smokescreens are being removed, but also that Taiwan was a sign for you that it is the time of war against your nation. You have warned people, including those you love. I shall always keep My word and promise to you. That which you have spoken in My Name shall come to pass for I am a God that will not or cannot lie. It starts in full and not in part for real My love, for all to see out from under the smokescreen of lies and deception."

"Thank you, Jesus, thank you."

Verses

Amos 3:7; Mark 4:22; Jeremiah 23:24; Hebrews 4:13; Isaiah 42:8-9; Daniel 2:30; 47

8/6/19 at 10:20 AM It's a Quarter God!
Tuesday morning: Another lesson learned!

I was down at the laundromat at our apartment complex when I looked down and shining ever so brightly at me was a quarter. "A quarter Lord, thank You for blessing me for I am always needing quarters to do laundry with." "It's not yours!" God said, and I stopped. He was right, that was not my quarter. "But what would it hurt?" I thought, but I placed it on the sorting table where you fold your clothes. I turned to do the laundry and I saw they have installed card readers so you can use your debit card but they are not operational yet. I know because I tried my card.

"God" I said, "I don't think I have enough quarters to do my laundry for I have 3 loads and it's $1.50 per load and $1.50 to dry each load." So, I went back over to the quarter and placed it into my change purse. "That's not your quarter!" God said to me again. "Lord, I'll use it and then replace it," I said. "How do you know who it belongs to? Only I know. Me and the person to whom it belongs to." "You're right, Lord, forgive me. It's not my money and it doesn't belong to me. I will do laundry without this quarter even if it means I have to go to the bank for more quarters."

So, I took it back out of my change purse and laid it back on the table and proceeded to do the laundry. God saw my need. I truly believe that He multiplied my quarters because after I put my laundry into the wash, I proceeded to count the remaining quarters and there was more than enough to dry my clothes. My God is a God of more than enough but that wasn't the end of it.

I started to leave when God spoke to me again. "Pick it up. Pick the quarter up!" "You told me to put it down!" "Pick it up and take it to the office manager. Give it to her." "Okay, God," I said, "but she is probably going to think it's strange for me to turn in a quarter." "Do it anyway." "Yes, God." So, I gathered my detergent and my change purse and walked next door to speak with the office manager. I told her, "This may seem a little insignificant to you, but I found a quarter in the laundry room and it's not

mine". "Just keep' it, "she said. I replied, "I can't". She looked at me then asked, "Why"? I said, "Because God won't let me". She said, "Oh," and stopped for a moment. Then she took the quarter and said, "I'll just put it in the laundry money for when people need it." I said, "Okay, and told her to have a blessed day". Then I walked out of the leasing office. Then it hit me. It is the little things, the things that seem unimportant that can creep in and cause sin in your life. Be constant, be vigilant in all places and all things. The fact is that was not my quarter and God knew it!

8/6/19@12:55PM It's a quarter God continued:

Now I know God has a sense of humor and takes delight in us, especially after the time I had with the quarter this morning. I walked back into the laundry room to get my last load of clothes out of the dryer and there in the middle of the room's floor, sitting pretty as you please was a brand-new shiny penny! Shiniest penny I believe I have ever seen. I believe God put that shiny new penny right in the middle of the floor to get a response out of me and He did. I said, "OK, God, that's just not right!" And then I heard him chuckle. He had left that penny there just for me. I had to laugh. So, I picked up the shiny new penny and asked, 'Do I have to take it to the office lady too"? "No, you can just leave it on the table". God truly has a sense of humor but that should come as no surprise to us when we are made in his likeness!

Journal entry from 7/27/19 Worth the Cost?

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Discussion between God and me this morning:

I sought the Lord and He heard me. He came down out of His holy heavens. He came to me. I'm at a loss of words for Your beauty, Your majesty, Your grace, your unending kindness, and compassion for the souls of lost men.

You showed me Your ways, Your desires. You desire to see the lost soul redeemed, redeemed by the precious blood of Jesus Christ, the selfless, sinless sacrifice. A sacrifice that Jesus would be willing to make or redo over and over again for just one lost soul.

“Ah, Lord,” I asked, “is man truly worth Jesus dying for us? We are so wicked.” “Yes,” He whispered softly, “you are.”

“You hold My hopes and dreams that you will come to Me and worship Me in My holy hill, that I may love you. Each one individually, yet as a whole. I want to show man how much I love them. I created them. They are mine but the sons, the ben elohim’s of perdition have twisted what I have made beautiful that I could not look upon man and see his beauty. All that was evident was sin. I cannot look upon sin for I am holy. There had to be a sacrifice to redeem man back to Me. Jesus is that sacrifice. I am Him. He is Me, yet separate.”

O’ Lord, I am beginning to understand just how holy You are. Help me to walk in your holiness, in Jesus' footsteps. Yet walk with me because I can't walk in His footsteps alone.

"I will never leave you nor forsake you, but go with you to the very end. This is one of your Heritages from Me. Seek Me and ye shall find Me. All who seek Me shall find Me, not just you, but all who will come. All who hunger and thirst after righteousness I will fill. I will not leave one unfilled. Again, I say, "All who come I will fill." “I love you Father God, I love you Jesus!" “I know My Child, I know."

John 10:30
Psalms 34:4
Jeremiah 29:13
Matthew 5:6
John 6:37

My Beloved!

Past journal entry from 7/27/19 @ 3:30 AM

I awoke. I lay upon my bed and I considered His ways. His ways are not grievous, not too hard to bear. The Lord is kind and compassionate, considerate in all His ways. He is from everlasting to everlasting. He is terrible in all His ways. His love is forever and He fiercely protects those He loves like a bear protecting her whelps.

I sat upon my bed and I thought, “Lord your ways are too high. I cannot attain them. You are high and lofty.” "All things are possible with Me," He whispered. "Strive to enter in. Straight is the gate and narrow is the way. Continue in My ways. Seek My face, seek Me early and you shall have a crown of life!”

“Forgive me my Lord,” I said. "I am humbled beyond words and that is truly awesome for lack of a better word, but a crown of life is nothing to me when I finally get to see You. Just You, my beloved, face to face. To see You in Your true beauty and splendor with eyes like Yours where I will be capable of beholding Your glory.”

I meditated on my bed. I sought the Lord and He heard me. Out of His Heavens of Heaven He came to me. “I am my beloved's and He is mine!”

Song of Solomon 6:3 I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine: he feedeth among the lilies.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Short Prophetic Words About Mexico, Saudia Arabia & Putin from Prior Years Journal Entries

Vicki Gofoth Parnell

1/6/20@ 6:00AM Journal Entry

"Look to the south of your nation for corruption and deception to arise among all the chaos already among their desperate people! Be cautious and be wary for America is not surrounded by as many friendlies as she thinks!"

1/15/20@1:12PM Journal Entry

Write Child, write all these words. Do not fail to get them all down and get them out immediately!" "I am God, and I will." "The south Child, the south is becoming a hidden threat to the eagle and as the world continues to talk in an effort to maintain peace, the men of war, the people of action are operating in the shadows slowly, but surely as they calculate their every move and counter strike way in advance for it takes a brilliant mind to form battle strategies but it takes the sadistic minds to actually pull them off, to implement these plans of mass destruction by one press of the buttons!!!

1/15/20@3:38PM Journal Entry

"You've wondered in your heart just how and if America will have to fight on their own soil! Look to the south and find your answer, for the south will not hesitate to invade the eagle in her weakened condition nor those still strong in power refuse an opportunity to attempt to overthrow your once great nation! The world will still be rocking from the deadly force of the missile strikes!!!

1/17/20@5:05AM Journal Entry

The Saudi's of Arabia are full of deceit casting in league with the bear who will unite with Persia again causing yet another devastating blow to that of the eagle and its vast need for its many fuels needed to maintain the stability of your country for the Sheik is full of many empty promises, double minded and easily swayed by the seducing power of words from the bear's lips full of its many promises as Putin steps forth in another show of power in this war of nations!"

1/21/20@4:27AM Journal Entry

Look for the coming of the bear's arrival to move to the forefront, the lead position of power against your once great nation as Putin stretches his hands to gather together the many nations the countries who no longer fear and tremble at the power of the eagle who though, still strong and mighty has fell out of favor with many, many nations for America, she no longer has my favor, the favor of Father God upon her people as a whole anymore.

Prophecies from God 2/13/20@3:42AM Journal Entry

Look for the coming of more difficulties for your people as war progresses for again, I say the feet of the south, the people of the oppressed to rise up in arms and tread upon your soil as well I say, of that the king of the east…….. The people from the south, you keep mentioning them in our prior conversations, but you have never confirmed my question if you are referring to Mexico. It is Mexico, isn't it?" "Yes Child, the people of the south are of the country of Mexico!" …… "Look up current relations between that of your country and that of Mexico on that of your internet and do it now and I shall show you the many

atrocities put on the people of Mexico at the hands of your government for the cries of the people come up before Me day and night." "Okay, God, give me a moment! What am I looking for God?" "Center your focus on that of the border wall!" "The border wall?" "Yes, Child! I see where they, being our government has sent in our National Guard to help guard this border wall that is being built and reinforced and a vast amount of people trying to allegedly enter our country and these people are being held in centers! It also says they are leaving Mexico due to high crime rates, drug trafficking, unemployment, poverty, and even climate hazards which leads to water shortages!" "And tell Me Child, if there are those among these immigrants, and not all for many are innocent, but there are many, I say many if they are able to gain entrance shall come into your country for the sole purpose to aid in the attack upon your country for how much easier shall you be to conquer if they have people already upon your soil!"

The Leaning Metal Wall in the Sky Dream 12–25–23 to 1–4–24

[Flash visions too]

This dream began as I found myself standing outside in an area that resembles a park, a large park. I saw park benches at various locations and various trees. I know going into this dream this place is located inside a city and I feel it's inside the US, the United States.

It's a cold, gloomy day and it's cold outside. I can see myself and I am as I am in reality. I'm dressed in a long length, plum colored coat, blue jeans, and white tennis shoes. The coat is zipped up to my neck and my hands are around the collar ends of the coat as if I'm drawing them closer around my neck.

I looked around and there's no one else out here. I am alone. I looked up into the vast open, gloomy sky with its gray clouds. "It's so bleak and dreary," I say to myself. The wind began blowing and I dropped my head down to keep it from hitting me in the face. It stops abruptly and I feel compelled to look up into the sky which I quickly do. My mouth drops open in astonishment.

There before my eyes in the sky is a large, massive, leaning wall of metal! The part I can see of its underneath has odd shapes upon it, but I can make out the shape of an area that looks like a triangle. It's not moving. I kept staring but it never moved. It's just sitting there suspended in the sky.

"Jesus Christ," I whispered and asked. "What is it? Why isn't it moving?" But no answer came. I'm astonished how quickly it appeared within less than a few minutes from the time I looked down from the sky they looked back up. It was 'suddenly'! I looked around to see if anybody was outside. I asked out loud, "Is anybody else seeing this?" And then I woke up.

This is the same dream I have dreamed every night but one since December 25th, 2023. In addition, I have been having flash visions of this large, metal wall leaning in the sky.

Last night after again praying and seeking Jesus Christ for the meaning of this dream and the interpretation according to Joel 2: 28, Genesis 40: 8 and Daniel 2: 28, I dreamed it again with more to it. I have now been told by Father God in

Heaven to share it. I shall do it in Jesus Christ's name. This dream is established according to 2 Corinthians 13: 1.

As I entered the dream again during my sleep last night, I was still in the same park, standing in the same position as in previous times and dressed much the same except this time I am wearing a warm, knit hat upon my head and everything I'm seeing appeared in greater clarity than before. I am noticing every detail of my surroundings. Yet this time in this dream I felt as if I knew I'm going to see the great, leaning metal wall in the sky, and I'm determined to know what it is.

As I looked around again there were no other people to be seen. "And in such a large city," I said to myself. I raise my eyes to the bleak, gloomy sky and begin speaking to my lovely Jesus Christ. "Jesus Christ, your word says in Matthew 7: 7 to ask and you shall receive. Jeremiah 33: 3 says, call unto me and I will answer thee; and show the great and mighty things that thou knewest not. I'm asking you to show me and reveal to me what this leaning, metal wall in the sky is, if it be your will.

For many nights I have dreamed this same dream and have been given visions of it. I have repeatedly sought you as your word says to do. Now I ask you, let me know what it is you're showing me and then how you want me to proceed or not? I'm standing on your Holy Word Luke 8: 17 which says, for nothing is secret, there shall not be made manifest; neither anything he had, there shall not be known and come abroad."

As soon as the words left my mouth, which I spoke in faith in the power of His Holy Word, I began seeing the great leaning, metal wall materializing in front of my eyes. It's massive and large. It looks from the distance, the underneath, the underbelly, the part I'm seeing is a pewter grey in color, but also has shiny silver and white in places. It remains still and unmoving.

I heard a voice from the Heavens say, "Daughter of mine take a good look and record what you see."

Suddenly I have my journal and ink pen in hand. I saw a long rectangular, metal type wall. Now that I can study it closer, it looks like it's some of the alloy material I have seen before, but not above ground in our world. It's from the hidden facilities of the fallen ones, the dark lords who are the angels that

fell and were cast out of Heaven and their nephilim children. I first saw it in the facility under the United Nations complex in Switzerland.

“This is correct,” the voice from Heaven replied to me.

“Father God, Jesus Christ, it's strange looking to me. It has near the top of its rectangular shape what looks like 9 solid white half rings that remind me of what ceramic looks like with 6 on the other end I shall call the bottom. There's shiny silver tubing that looks like running in odd shapes near the top. It looks like there is a large triangle on it with a circle inside it that has a seam running down its length.

Suddenly lights, blinking lights appear on the leaning metal wall. “What's it doing Jesus?” I asked cautiously, but no answer came. I saw white, blinking lights running in straight lines. One horizontally near the wall's top and two others running vertically mid length of it. Now the edges of the wall have lit up in red, then changed to blue, then back to red and continues to do this nonstop. But the brightness of the red and blue lights are dimmed somewhat because they appear to be under a whitish, clear covering.

I looked around briefly thinking surely someone else has seen this in such a large well-known city. But no, there appeared to be no one else seeing this now blinking metal wall still unmoving and still very much suspended high in the open, gloomy sky.

Suddenly I heard a very slight whirring sound like that of a very well-run engine purring to life. “What's happening, Jesus Christ what's happening?” I heard my lovely Jesus Christ’s voice speak from the Heavens with great power and authority but would love too.

The time has come for the further deception of your world. The aliens shall come from the sky to your world, and many will fear and believe in their existence. Deception upon deception has come to your world and with My Restrainer removed nothing shall hold back the flood of evil coming upon your world. Nor My judgments.

“The time for the great reveal, the revelation of alien life and proof has come,” your leaders shall declare. Do not be deceived! They are and shall forever be, demons and fallen ones portraying themselves as the various alien life forces.

So, they can work openly beside your governments and antichrist, the man of sin, until they no longer need to hide who they truly are.

Suddenly the metal wall which I now know is a fake alien spaceship takes off flying very fast, very quickly out of my view. I was stunned by how quickly it flew. I looked around thinking, "Surely someone else has finally seen this massive, leaning metal wall of a ship fly away," but again I saw no one else. But one lone figure of a man in the far distance who has his arm pointed to the sky where the ship had once been.

"Jesus, my love, why didn't anyone else see this massive ship with all its blinking lights except for this man, it looked like, and me?" I heard my lovely Jesus Christ reply again from the Heavens and He said:

Because few are watching. Few are sounding the alarm of what is coming. Little daughter, you must sound the alarm. More deception is coming in the form of fake alien life forms and so many of Mine who are living in the world while trying to serve Me shall be deceived and swept into the deception, and others. Because they want to ignore all the warnings of what is occurring and live their lives as if they're going to 'live their lives' unhindered by what is come to your world already.

How will they stand in Me when they can't stand now even before the full depths of deception fills this earth?

Warn them little daughter. I charge you to warn My people and world of the coming deception of fake aliens by the fallen angels and demons ruling in your world. I will Jesus Christ with Your help, Your strength and in Your great name.

And daughter…….

Yes, Jesus…….

The time is now, the time of antichrist… for them to arrive.

Then I awoke suddenly out of this dream with an urgency to pray and get this dream out. I have prayed and tested the spirits as I have had this dream and each time it has been discerned to be from Father God and Jesus Christ. Help us Jesus Christ, help us all to stay true to You no matter what the cost is to ourselves.

Verses from Father God:

2 Thessalonians 2:7–12

Numbers 12:6

1 Corinthians 16:22

1 Timothy 4:1–2; 12; 14

Revelation 3:14–15

Isaiah 42:8-9; 62:6

Ezekiel 7:5

Hosea 12–10

Deuteronomy 11:16

Ezekiel 3:10

Matthew 24:4

Ephesians 5:6-7

2 Thessalonians 2:3

1 John 4:1–3

Verses I quoted:

Joel 2:28

Daniel 2:28

2 Corinthians 13:1

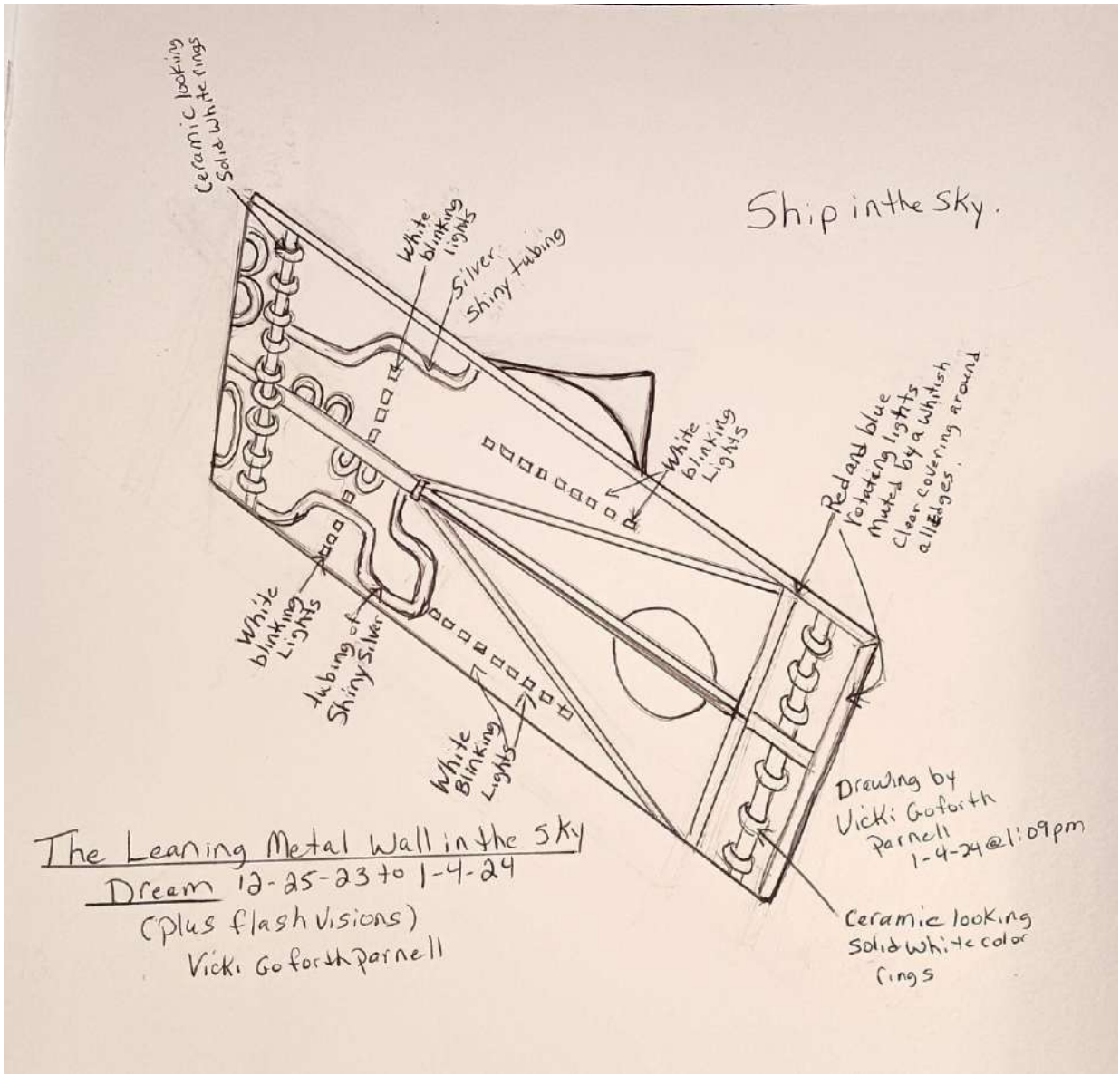
Genesis 40:8

Matthew 7:7

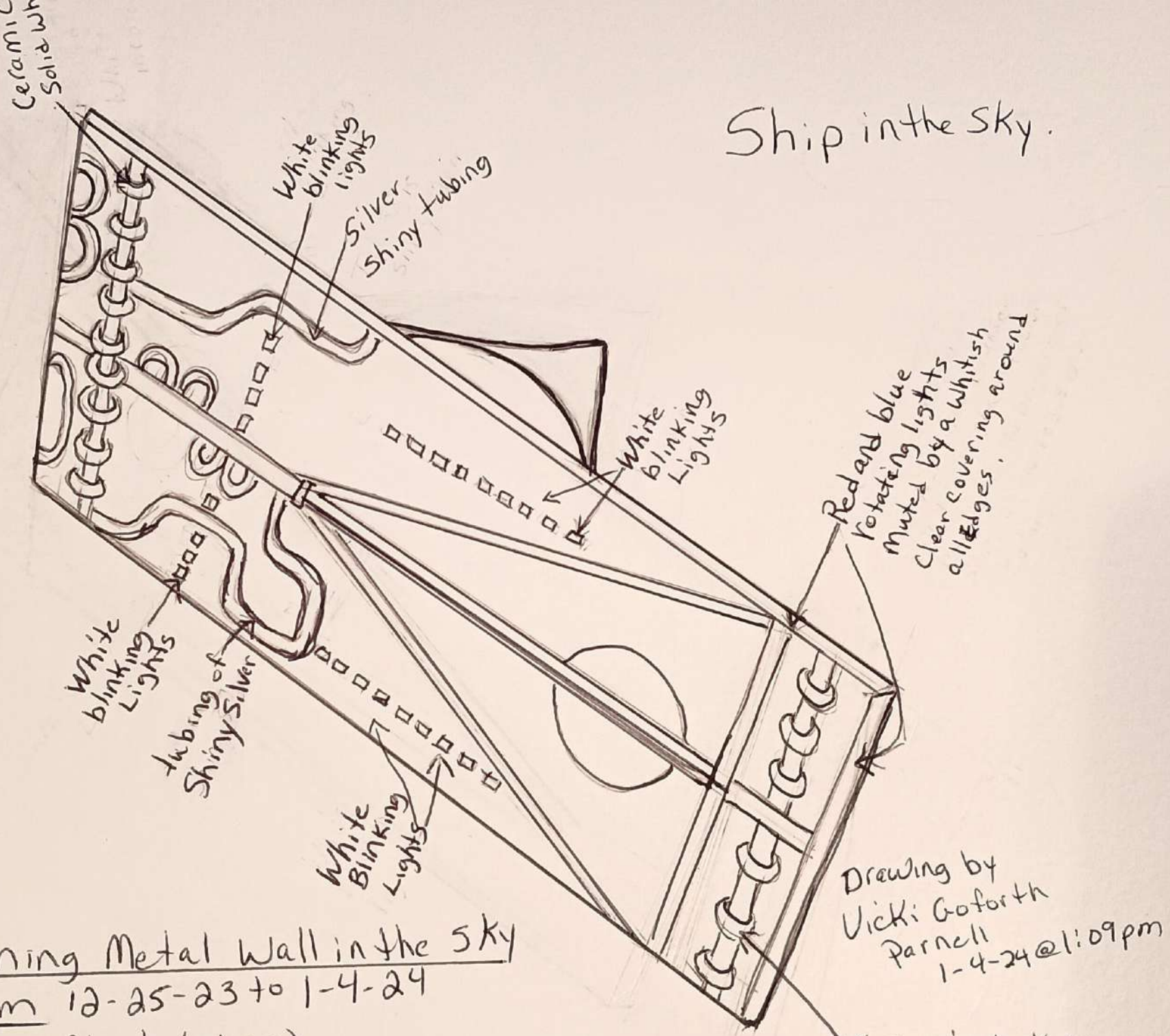
Jeremiah 33:3

Luke 8:17

Please take all this in prayer to Jesus Christ and try the spirits.


Ceramic looking Solid White rings
White blinking lights
Silver Shiny tubing
Ship in the Sky.
White blinking Lights
Red and blue Rotating lights muted by a whitish clear covering around all edges.
White blinking Lights
tubing of Shiny Silver
White Blinking Lights
Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 1-4-24 @ 1:09pm
Ceramic looking solid white color rings
The Leaning Metal Wall in the Sky
Dream 12-25-23 to 1-4-24
(plus flash visions)
Vicki Goforth Parnell

Ship in the Sky.

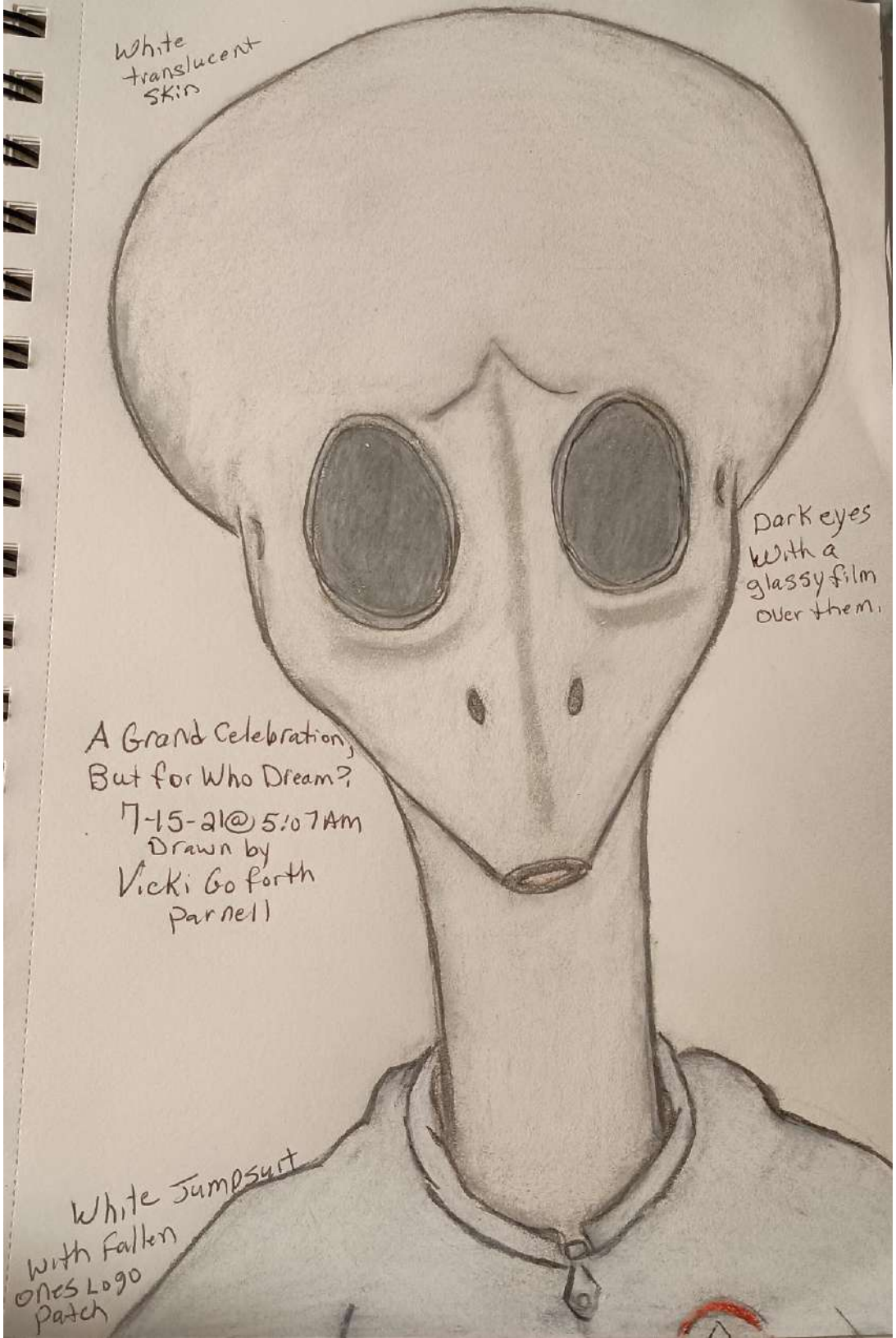


The Leaning Metal Wall in the Sky

Dream 12-25-23 to 1-4-24

(plus flash visions)

Vicki Goforth Parnell


White translucent skin
Dark eyes with a glassy film over them.
A Grand Celebration, But for Who Dream?
7-15-21@5:07AM
Drawn by
Vicki Go forth Parnell
White Jumpsuit with Fallen Ones Logo Patch

Eye of Holy Judgment Dream 3-17-23@5:12AM & 7:15AM

Jesus my love I dreamed again. I dreamed it twice. I awoke the first time at 5:12AM, prayed over my mind then dreamed the same dream again.

It begins with another woman and I who are out in the open land. I'm not sure where but it is after the rapture I know. I am working in my end time position and the woman is one of the 144,000. I knew this going into the dream. She was on her knees planting what looked like some kind of tree or bush. Possibly a raspberry plant or blackberry bush because this is what it resembled.

She was planting and praying over it, and I seemed to be on guard, watching and surveying the area closely. "This is the last one," the woman said, "the people will need these for their air and food. We give you praise Jesus Christ and plant these gifts of life from the Father and You in Your Name for Your remaining people too aid them in their survival. Now I bless this plant in Your name Jesus." And then she blew upon it and the breath came out of her now glorified body, the breath of Father God from Heaven caused the plant to instantly take root and begin showing signs of already starting to show signs of growth. "Amen," I said. Then suddenly every alarm I possessed both spiritual and physical cam e fully alive with the hairs on my neck and arms yelling, "Warning! Warning! Incoming!"

"Enemies are here! We've got company!" I yelled out. The woman looked up at me and replied, "I know, I feel their oncoming presence too! But from where?" She asked. "From the sky," I yelled, "it's magic users…hybrids!"

Immediately she sprang into action now standing right beside me while she prayed, "Oh, Father God, the Almighty God of Heaven protect these plants with Your Holy Shield of Invisibility for Your left behind remnant in the name of Yeshua the King," I pray.

As she is praying, she pulled out a little round ball that has an outside appearance of clear translucentness with swirling-colored clouds inside it. It changes and grows into a magnificent, beautiful bow. Then she pulls out another and calls out, "Arrows of the Lord for the enemies of God, of magic!" A quiver full of arrows, yellow glowing arrows with white feathers on the end appeared and she slings it upon her shoulder drawing an arrow out in one swift move.

"They're still a great, natural distance off," I said quickly. My hands are now showing a blue like flame around them. I raise my face to the Heavens and pray. "Father God let all things be done to glorify You. Jesus Christ my love, we may need reinforcements. It is an army of several hundred of antichrist's hybrid, magic users if not more. Please alert Michael of our status in Jesus Christ's name I pray and ask." I heard from the Heavens in response to my prayer. "Done daughter, little warrior daughter it's done."

"I see more behind them," the woman cried out quickly. "They are really trying hard to find the plants we are providing for our people. God's people. Antichrist is desperate for food. He didn't count on being a ruler over a barren, desolate, plague-stricken world or he wouldn't have so hastily destroyed all the remaining food supply sources in his move to obtain position, of power," I said quickly.

"You're right," the woman replied, "nor did he expect our Captain and King Jesus to destroy all his bunkers of stored food, grains, and underground farmlands." Then she gave a small laugh and shouted. "All glory to King Jesus!" "Our lovely, lovely Jesus Christ," I responded. I heard the woman say, "Arrows of

the Lord covered in the glory of God, now be also covered in the glorious blood of Jesus Christ." She continued, "Give them greater distance and speed in Jesus Christ's name."

"They have flyers coming fast I the sky, I can see them now," I yelled out. "Holy fire of God inside me rain down as fire and brimstone upon these magic users of the dark kingdom." Out of my hands and mouth came fire .... holy fire that shoots forth and begins striking those flying in the air.

They're hybrids too! They have already been attacking with fireballs of their own. I watched as their fighters on the ground with their hands stretched outward towards us with some in the sky started magically sending lightning bolts toward us. As well as fireballs of different colors.

"Blood of Jesus Christ cover me and protect us from all enemy attacks," I cried out. "Yes, yes in Jesus Christ's name," the woman agreed. I watched as a red shield descended upon us. "And make it glorified and fortified," I yelled out again, as the first fireballs fell a few feet short of us. The shield began glowing brighter than before if that was possible with a glorious light of yellow. A holy glow and a slight wind stirs around us. Holy Spirit, my friend I know has added His strength to the Blood shield so now we have the power of the Godhead in a shield around me. The woman doesn't need it because of her glorified body.

I watch as the fire and brimstone I sent fall swiftly upon those in the sky. They instantly catch fire. I heard screams as they burn and then turn to ashes. The smell is horrible. The army of hybrids magic users scattered, no longer in any formation upon the ground. Arrows are flying quickly from the woman's glorified hands.

"Plagues of flies in Jesus Christ my Lord's name swarm the oncoming enemy and caused them not one to see to escape our attacks," I cried out. "Flies, I like it when you call forth the flies," the woman replied, "but I never really liked them when I lived here as a human." She laughed and said while shooting arrow after arrow with deadly accuracy. "Don't forget," I replied, "I am still in my human body. Remember?" "Oh, that's right." Flies are swarming the enemy everywhere. Suddenly, she shouts out loud. "All glory to Jesus our Captain of the Host," as she now begins shooting 3 arrows at a time. She's aiming for their eyes, their spiritual third eye.

"Do you think we'll need that reinforcement?" She asked me. She was really enjoying taking down the enemies of the Lord. "Maybe not," I answered but then I saw more enemies coming. I yelled out, "Necromancers in the back row! Lightning of God enhanced with hail from Heaven's portals fall upon the enemy of our Most High God who conspire with the demons and the entities of death."

As hail and lightning began raining from the sky, I noticed in the row of necromancers they were appearing to be vomiting something out of their mouths. "Heads up" I yelled out loud. "This is something new that I haven't seen yet. What's that black stuff they just vomited out of their mouths; it's crawling on the ground?" I asked.

"That's the graphene seed of dark forbidden knowledge and magic. If they begin multiplying then this could become more difficult than we had anticipated it to be," the woman replied. Then continued, "we just had a briefing in heaven with Michael the Archangel on its creation in lucifer's labs before I came down for this mission."

I watched in horror as a black slimy goo, these graphene seeds began forming into multiple shapes of the original necromancers' bodies it had exited just as the lightning bolts and hail of God obliterated their

original ones. They form quickly into their shape of the originals but now they could fly too. They headed into the sky flying in all directions without any single formation as original hybrid flying magic you just had been in. “Did they happen to tell you which weapon of Heaven to use against these spawns of the necromancers?” I asked the woman. She answered quickly. “They have to be taken out individually by the weapon of power, the Eye of God of Accuracy!” “What is it? What does it do?” I asked. “It focuses the full glory, holiness, purity, and righteousness of God upon them as if they were standing before Him on Judgment Day.”

“Is that its name, the Eye of God of Accuracy?” I asked. “No, it's called `The Eye of Holy Judgment,” she replied. “Oh, Praise Jesus Christ! Shall we use it?” I asked enthusiastically. “Vicki,” she said, “why don't you take out the rest on the ground with the holy anointing and fire of our God contained inside of you first and I will begin using The Eye of Holy Judgment, so we don't have so many to contend with?”

About that time, I saw a flaming arrow pass by, and it went through the sleeve of the woman's shirt. “Oh,” she said, “they burnt my shirt!” “How’d that happen?” I asked then stopped. Apparently, our Father in heaven was reminding us to focus on the battle at hand. We could talk later. “Sorry Father God,” I cried out in true repentance.

I raised my hand toward Heaven and prayed in Jesus Christ’s Name whom my soul loves, “Let the fire of the anointing of God in me, the fire from the God in Heaven fall upon these magic users upon the ground in the form of the Wrath of the Lamb.” Blue and red flames leaped out of my hands and mouth with such might and force it was almost instant combustion upon the enemy. There were balls of explosion everywhere. I heard the woman as I'm calling the fire of God forth yell out, “Eye of Holy Judgment fall.” And she would point to a flying individual magic necromancer. They would immediately freeze in place then slowly dissolve into ashes in the air.

“They are vomiting while in the air! They're multiplying faster than before,” I cried out. Suddenly, I felt a woosh of wind beside me and saw a glorious light. Help has arrived! I turned to see Michael the Archangel fully in armor with many more warrior angels, but they are not alone! There are many of the 144,000, the Warriors of Light. Immediately I heard orders being spoken to the 144,000. They are divided into two brigades with a leader over each. The 144,000 responded without hesitation. The orders are going out to use the Eye of Holy Judgment on all flying necromancers but also on the black goo seeds before they can form into other necromancers.

The Archangel Michael gives me a quick nod and faint smile as he pulled out his holy sword and yelled, “To battle in the great God Jehovah's Name and that of His Son the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ, our Captain. All glory in Heaven and earth be given to them.” I watched as the sky filled with holy angels’ massive wings and magnificent armor using an assortment of weapons that shined so brightly with Heaven's glow. I find myself thinking, “All this for little trees, little bushes, plants of hope…… all because of sin.”

The 144,000 are fighting side by side with the holy angels in holy armor of their own. The battle didn't take very long to finish and through Jesus Christ we were the victors. I lifted my hands momentarily and openly praise my God and King. Then Michael walked over to the 144,000 and their leaders and began conversing with some of the members of the 144,000 that had been fighting in the battle. “Well done,” he commended. “Thank you, Michael,” they replied. “Come, let us speak with Vicki the holy witness and brief her up to date,” he said to the leaders. They then walked over to where the woman and I were talking to some of the holy angels as if we were all friends. We are!

I looked toward Michael and said, “Thank you my friend for the reinforcements.” “You are welcome daughter of faith and holy witness of God. Commander Jim encountered the same aggression when planting the gifts of life and hope for the left behind remnant. We knew then the necromancers were now placed into battle and our help would be needed.” “Michael these are not the regular magic uses that were originally upon the earth. These are like what you would see in fantasy games and movies and seemed they possessed their powers without having to perform a ritual to engage in them, these demonic magical powers,” I said.

“They are indeed hybrid magic users daughter of faith,” Michael replied. “They are dark matter, graphene enhanced, created, mutated, once human beings who sold their souls for the power of demon magic. They were promised this power during the one time so many for many years prior had been studying, practicing all the spells, curses, charms, incantations and such so that when the time came, they would become with the hybrid enhancements and mutations more powerful than they dream.”

“The rituals were performed in advance on the dark matter enhanced graphene along with the many curses upon them. For this type of power requires the shedding of innocent blood and Lucifer and Satan are not going to allow themselves to not have their rituals performed in their name and not receive the honor. This will never be stopped until Jesus Christ reigns on the earth.”

“Lucifer, he is the father of pride. Arrogant pride!” “I understand,” I replied to Michael. “The Eye of Holy Judgment is another weapon that only we the redeemed can use isn't it, Michael?” “Yes, daughter of heaven, of faith it is by the Lamb’s Blood applied to your hearts and lives that gives you access to the part of Heaven's arsenal that no one but the redeemed can use. But the Great Almighty God Jehovah in His great love and goodness has equipped us well for our battles.” “Yes, He has Michael, He definitely has,” I replied. “You must return to Israel,” Michael said. “Yes, I know, my help is no longer needed here.”

I looked around at the scene where the battle had been fought and I remembered there weren't any demons, no evil entities or fallen angels that had appeared to fight. “Michael, why didn't reinforcements come for the enemy? The demons, fallen angels, or any other evil entity could easily have come if Father God allowed it. Couldn't they?” “Yes, daughter beloved of Heaven but you will find that even though lucifer and satan rules this world now in the form of the man of sin, of Antichrist, the 144,000, the redeemed now in glorified bodies as well as you and the other witness still have the power of Jesus’ Name to bind them and cast them into outer darkness. They realized it only lessens their ranks to send themselves out against you, the holy witnesses of God and the 144,000. They will send the nephilim, the hybrids, the mutated, the humans, and others including the robotics to engage you whenever possible.”

“That makes sense.” “Father God,” I say with my face raised to Heaven, “Can we in Jesus Christ’s Name pray and remove the innocent blood stored they use in these evil rituals that when change gives the dark matter enhanced graphene, the black goo as it's called, it's demonic magical powers, its ability? And also, can we strip the already enhanced demon magic graphene and dark matter and cause them to lose their power?”

“Little daughter of Mine, the 144,000 is no longer of your world although they still possess the redeemed status of Blood upon them. They are already glorified. As the earth representative, a child born of the earth and a child of Mine still of the earth you must be the one to make the petition in My Son's Name while the others pray in agreement.” I heard a voice from Heaven say.

“Thank you, Father God, I do so right now in Jesus Christ’s Name for all innocent blood to be removed from their possession and returned to heaven because this blood was stolen from the innocent without their consent. It cries for vengeance to you. Remove all traces right now of its existence in any storage tank or facility in the heavens, upon an inside the earth, the waters and in hell beneath in Jesus Christ’s name.” I heard those the 144,000 praying also in agreement to my prayers in Jesus’ Name. I heard from Heaven, “Granted little daughter of Mine.” “Thank you, Father God.”

“Now again Father God in Jesus name I ask, I petition that all dark matter graphene enhanced black goo objects and technology lose its magical demon powers, including all hybrids, mutated or created beings, including those combined and robotics, electronics. Any of the main AI systems, those systems only needed to fulfill Your holy scriptures to be left intact. For all demonic magical powers to be lost immediately including the forbidden knowledge behind it except in Heaven for Judgment Day in Jesus Christ’s Almighty Name I pray.”

“Done My daughter, it's done. Well done little daughter of Mine. Well done my 144,000 in heavenly hosts,” I heard Father God speak from the Heavens in a voice of Fatherly love. We all began raising our hands praising Father God and our lovely Jesus Christ and I began waking up.

I heard Father God say, “they know who you are. They know you know how to pray holy effective dangerous prayers. They're now afraid of you. You are now on the devil's top when it list little daughter but do not fear by brave little witness. Holy angels upon angels I now dispatch upon your life and family, the 144,000 lives and families and all you have faithfully repeatedly petitioned for.”

And as I come fully awake, I heard these words, “And yes little daughter My Son's coming, so hold on to My words for I have made covenant with you and it stands forever sure by My own command.”

Verses

Psalms 149

Revelation 5:9; 7:4; 14:1-5

Deuteronomy 7:9

Psalms 25:14

Luke 10:19

Time of 3rd Temple is Here 2-9-24@6:00PM (Shared 2-10-24)

“Come little daughter I have some what to speak with you about.” “I'm here Daddy God, I'm here.”

“It's even as I have shown, the rebuilding of the temple for the third time has arrived. The time of Ezekiel's temple shown to him by vision. Won't it be a miracle when the Jewish people announce its beginning of its construction? So many still refuse to accept the physical proof of what time we are in while rejecting the spiritual pulling, My Holy Spirit’s pulling on their hearts trying to lead My own to the truth found in My Holy Scriptures. I can only speak truth. There is no sin, no guile, no wickedness, nor deception inside My being. Hear Me now little daughter, it is a set aside time for the 3rd Jewish temple to be built and it will be daughter of Mine for it is written to be.”

Now is the time of advancement as things once restrained are free to increase in their speed as Antichrist arises as head of your world. The time of his revealing is soon to be, and many shall be shocked to realize they have been deceived by another that has allowed the man of sin to rise almost undetected except for a chosen few who are fully awake in Me.

“I have warned My children to ask Me, to pray about all they see. To question the depths and not always assume the obvious is the answer. But they don't want to! They don't want to labor in prayer or search out the scriptures for My truth choosing rather to take the easier route. My people do not seem to realize that even a face revealed can be wearing a mask to hide his true self.”

“Little daughter so many of Mine still do not try the spirits and so they become misled and deceived. Your personal walk with Me your Holy God and My Son Jesus Christ is just what it should be…. personal. I’m taking away your churches. Who will you depend on then except Me? I am referring to those of Mine who love Me but are too slothful to pray, study, read, or worship Me unless others are around. Not those who are avidly seeking Me their God above all else. “

“The time has come with the building of the temple that few who know My Word can then deny what season we are in. The time of end time tribulation days. For many this knowledge shall come too late. Destruction comes to your

world especially to the sin ridden nation of Babylon." "I'm sorry Father God, I know You've sent many warnings to all Your children and the world."

"Yes, little daughter I have, now the choice is in their hands to serve Me through My Son Jesus Christ or to refuse. Salvation is a gift given to all, but each soul must make the decision for themselves to accept My Son Jesus the Christ into their hearts or not. His gift and sacrifice is available still today to all but not for much longer. Mercy's hand is no longer extended, and grace has been expired. There is no more time left and no more is to be given."

"Your whole world is shrouded in layer upon layer of delusional deception by your enemy's hand. Only someone seeking the truth of everything, My truth will I share My secrets to how this world really is and how it was created to be."

"Denial, self-denial is one of the biggest obstacles My children face because when they are faced with the obvious truth many will immediately doubt the validity of what they have heard or have been shown and the biggest reason is because they don't want things to change. They are comfortable living in the deception of all that's come. If My people get into My Holy Word and ask Me for My understanding in My Son's Name, then I would allow My Holy Spirit to teach you of My mysteries once hidden but is now to be revealed."

"It won't be long before word shall spread of the third temple is to be built just as My Holy Scriptures said."

"Daughter, prepare yourself in Me. The time of the advancement of this war of nations fully into the war of the world is about to be catapulted full speed ahead as the evil Xi Jinping makes his move openly upon the land of Taiwan and no longer remaining in the shadows. War with Iran has already begun yet your world has yet to officially announce it. Now all that's left is for the trigger to be released as Taiwan is attacked which is a starting point for Babylon to fall soon thereafter."

"There she shall fall, her people alive but the nation shall no longer be a superpower above all others. Invasions shall follow and prideful people of Babylon shall finally be brought low. This is how it is written, and this is how it shall be for I have commanded it to be so and so it shall be. It can be no other way."

“Little daughter of Mine continue to reach all you can while you can as persecution increases for all the world to see. And then I shall send My Son before the end of all things for how else shall My beloved children ride with Him to face Antichrist the man of sin with his false prophet for the great battle to come of Armageddon?”

Again, daughter so many refused to study all the Scriptures out then come to Me and ask if they have understood and or interpreted it correctly. My children do not discern and test the spirit speaking to them. Therefore, many of My children have now become deceived…and the end is so very near… now.

<u>Verses</u>

Isaiah 55: 11
1 John 4: 1-3; 13-15
1 Corinthians 12: 3
Ezekiel chapters 40-48
Daniel 9: 24-27
2 Thessalonians 2: 1-12
Revelation 11: 1-2; 16: 16; 19: 11-21
Daniel 11: 31
2 Timothy 2: 15
Matthew 7: 7
Hebrews 11: 6
James 4: 6
Luke 11: 9-10
Joel 3: 12-14
1 Thessalonians 5: 17
Deuteronomy 32: 4
Ephesians 2:8

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ’s name.

Babylon is the nation America also called the United States.

Come Unto Me Dream 1-8-24@ 5: 33 AM

I dreamed last night of you, my love. It began with me hearing these words in a powerful, yet compassionate voice. “Come! Come on to me. Come on to me I say, oh weary hearted and I will give you rest.”

Then the dream opened up into the great outdoors. It's a cool brisk day and the wind is blowing slightly. I felt it brush across my face caressing my right cheek. A kiss from heaven I always call the gentle wind when it blows. I'm in an area that looked like at one time it would have been covered in green grass. But not now!

The ground appeared to be in the season of death, of either fall or winter. From the chill in the air, it felt more like the latter. I looked at my surroundings trying to see where the powerful voice had come from. There is a little hill in front of me that has trees and a little worn path, small and narrow that runs through them. The trees have already turned from green to brown with many of of them being barren already. Totally stripped and dried they were.

An urgency begins to grow inside me as I heard again, “Come, oh come I say, and I will give you rest.” It's coming from somewhere inside the trees on the little hill. One could even call it a small mountain. With great determination I took a look around me one more time, then entered the wooded area with the narrow dirt path.

I began walking the path in the wooded area with its dead trees and dried foliage determined to find the person who was speaking such great words. As I walked on for a little while I noticed it seemed as if every thistle and thorn, briar and bramble was reaching out to snare my clothes trying to deter my progress whether it was their season to live or not.

“What is going on?” I asked myself as my leg became ensnared, trapped by a vine full of thorns. Then upon closer examination I realized my foot had strayed a little off the worn little path. In doing so, it had become entangled by the vines and thorns. Suddenly, I heard the voice of power and love cry out from somewhere further ahead of me say. “Come, come unto me. For your sorrow I will give you joy. For your toil, I give you peace, My peace. Come I say, oh come.”

His words, His beautiful words spurred me into action. I reached down and began removing the vines around my leg quickly. How they had managed to wrap themselves around my leg so securely in such a short moment of time I'm not sure, but they did! I finally managed to detangle myself from the resistant vines, but not before my hands had been wounded by some of the thorns. “If only I had watched closer where I had been walking, I could have avoided these thorns as well as the wounds they left upon my hands,” I said.

I did not let this hinder me from my journey. I began walking again toward the voice deep inside the woods and I realized now somehow this little hill, this small mountain, had turned into a larger one. I pushed my way through tree limbs and dried foliage. As I continued climbing the mountain that has now begun sloping upward, I realized the path has become even narrower than before. I say out loud. “I must keep my eyes on a closer watch where my feet are going lest I lose sight of it and possibly get lost in these woods.”

I walked on a little further then stopped to take a look at my surroundings. It's nothing but the bareness of colder weather upon the trees and the surrounding area I saw. I turned to look at the way I had come, and I could no longer see anything but leafless trees, angry thorny vines, dried foliage, and the little well-worn dirt path I had been travelling on.

“Should I go back?” I ask myself. “I haven't heard the voice again since a while ago. Maybe I should turn around and get out of the woods before I get in so deep, I can't return?” I turned and looked toward the path ahead of me. It continued upward and seemed as if the outside of it was drawing the attention of every broken tree limb to snag at my clothes and every angry thorn in existence upon this mountain.

In addition, right before my eyes the thorns and branches are beginning to rise up and form a tunnel of sorts around the narrow path. The longer I stood there undecided which way to go they seemed to grow. Then I heard, “Come to Me oh weary and oppressed. Come to Me sick and disheartened and I will give you rest for your soul.”

“That's it!” I said out loud. “No more standing here trying to decide if I should continue or return from where I started. I've come too far to be deterred now.” Not only has the urgency inside of me to find this voice now increased, there's also a deep longing to find and know the person the voice belongs to.

“Who cries out in a voice of power and authority, yet also in compassion and love in the times our world is in as we stand on the brink of our world going into war and so much more?”

I continued walking the little narrow dirt path that has now become overgrown by thorns, vines, and tree limbs to form what looks like a tunnel over this path. As I entered the tunnel of thorns, I realized instantly that it's dimmer in here as there is not as much light coming through because of the overgrowth of all the dead things trying to shroud the narrow path.

But I am determined that I shall find the voice and the person that it belongs to. Now it has grown inside me, this urgent need to find this voice as if my life depended on finding it. It was almost like a consuming desperation and my heart longed to find this voice that promises to take the weariness and heartaches of life and replace them with joy and rest above all else.

As I continued walking my feet stumbled upon a rock. I looked down and the little narrow path has become rocky. “I must keep my eyes upon the path,” I said out loud. “Because if I don't, I might stumble and fall. And with the dimness of the light around me still fading I might lose sight of the path, it's so narrow and the thorns might hide it from me.”

With renewed caution and vigor, I began walking again with my eyes on the path ahead barely looking away from it at all. “I need light!” I spoke out loud. “It's getting darker outside and to continue I'm going to need a light to see by.” Suddenly there appeared in my hand a red oil Lantern and I'm holding it by its handle and in the other hand is a bottle of oil. I heard a voice in my dream say, “Keep the Lantern filled with the oil.” The lantern I noticed is already lit and the light is such a welcoming sight. “I will,” I responded to the voice that didn't seem the least bit strange to me that it had spoken from where the sky would have been if I could see it.

As I began walking once again with joyful determination and yes, confidence. I noticed the light from the lantern while lighting my path also seemed to drive the thorns and thistles back into the shadows. I

walked on a little farther but soon realized I'm getting tired. Even the weight of the oil and lantern, though light, seems heavy at times. “How much longer?” I asked out loud, yet I continued on.

“Come, come I say, and I will give you everlasting water so you will never thirst again.” The powerful voice said and it's louder. It's closer! It can't be far away.

Though weary and tired in my body a fresh determination sets into me. I will not be deterred nor stopped. I have come too far, walked through too much to turn back now! I must see this person who cries out from a mountain top with promises of love, hope, joy, and peace. “Who does such a thing in a world such as this?”

Suddenly, I stepped out of the end of the thorny vines into a well-lit open area. The area is so bright I have to look away momentarily. “I do!” I heard the voice I came seeking say in reply to my question. I look back into the dazzling bright light to see the form of a man in the center of it. I'm in absolute awe of him.

He began walking toward me and I could see He's dressed in a long, beautiful white garment. His hair is snowy white, and His eyes are blazing with a holy fire. It's my lovely Jesus, Jesus Christ! I dropped the lantern and the oil and fall to my knees sobbing. He is so holy. I felt love, so much love coming from Him.

“I have never stopped calling out to your world. Even as times get darker and the walk harder,” he said. “I cry out to all come to me. Come unto me and for your weary souls I shall give you rest including my own little children like yourself. The battle is real! The battle is fierce and the path narrow, but you don't have to walk it alone.”

“You have learned the importance of staying on the path I have called you to walk. The path is narrow that leads to Me and few choose to walk it because of the difficulties they face. Little daughter your reward is to be with Me forever in My Heaven as I present you to My Father as He sits upon His holy throne.” I felt his hand touch me gently on the back of my head while I am still crying. I have longed for such a long time to be in his presence and to see him face to face once again.

“My daughter, your weariness of heart and body I lay aside.” I felt his hand reached down and lift my head and I realized He is on His knees beside me. It makes me cry even more. He takes me into His arms and holds me with arms of pure, undefiled love until my tears finally stopped flowing.

“My love, my daughter it's not much longer you have to walk upon this earth. Heaven awaits you. I await you and so does My Father, but you must continue on this journey. Souls are at stake and as antichrist rises further my children need to work the fields of harvest like never before.

You know your end foretold in My Holy Scriptures and you are resolved in your determination to lay down your life for My namesake. Most are not in their heart, though they boldly proclaim they are. Most at this moment of time will crumble in their faith that I shall see them through if their children, their parents, grandchild, or others they love are dragged out before them and threatened with death if they refuse to renounce Me, their God and Savior.

I know the hearts of all, so the time of purging, refining, testing, and of trials has begun. And for all who will come to Me, fully come unto Me in full surrender of their lives, then I will give them rest in times of persecution. Peace in times of turmoil. Joy even in times of deepest sorrow. Even in all this, many will still not be ready when I return from My children who make up My bride, the Bride of Christ.”

He lifts my chin up with His right hand once again so I could look into His face. Such love, such great love floods over me and I try to look away, but He keeps me from doing so. “Little daughter of Mine the end has come to your world and many still refuse to see it. You must continue warning all who will listen. You must keep revealing the enemy's plans that I show you without fear.”

“My children should never walk in fear! Remember well My words little daughter if fear surrounds you do not stay in it. You are not called to abide in fear, but in Me, in My name. Send the enemy fleeing or bind them and cast them into the great pit, the abyss. But never, never allow yourself to fear what the enemy has planned or is doing.”

“When you come to Me, I will also reveal the hidden things of the enemy for your life and many others who will listen which if My other children would ask, earnestly ask of Me, then I too would speak to them in ways that's best for them to understand.” As I looked into His holy flaming eyes and His face, I knew and felt the truth and love in His words.

“Soon I shall get My bride, My children who made themself ready in Me. You will remain and the other like you to fulfill your end time day's position. But I promise I will be with you, with you both every step of the way.”

“I am still crying out to the souls of this world, “Come unto Me,” that very shortly, again I say shortly, I shall call out to the world one more “Come” and My bride shall rise up to meet Me in the air. Then no longer shall all, but a few hear these words. “Come unto Me and I will give you rest.”

Then I woke up.

This dream is symbolic of the narrow path a true Child of God must walk.

Verses

Matthew 5: 3-12; 7: 14; 11: 28-30; 25: 1-13

John 3: 18-21; 4: 14; 35

Romans 8: 13-18

1 John 4: 8; 18

Revelation 19: 7-8

Luke 12: 34-40

Isaiah 9: 2

Joel 3: 13

Hear Me Roar 3-15-23 @ 9:01 a.m.

I am coming! Hear Me, O' inhabitants, I am coming. You cannot stop Me. You cannot hinder Me. Nor can you fully cover up that I have returned for My beloved children. Those who are found ready in Me covered in My Blood and adorned in spotless white. On the eve of it all. On the eve of My soon return. O' look O' inhabitants of the world, as My hand of judgment continues to fall across your world, your planet earth.

I am the Lion of Judah. Hear Me roar My victorious cry as I now step in for My children as I move mountains and obstacles from their paths that the enemy has placed to try to cause My children to stumble. My children, My fully awake in Me children who see and realize tribulation days have begun already have been on the front line of this heated battle, fighting the forces of satan in My Name and through My Blood.

Little children, you are not alone. Hold on to Me. Keep fighting. I have dispatched Angel Armies to each of you. You're not fighting these battles alone. My Armies encamp all around you. But now, now O' children, beloved children of Mine, I'm stepping down into earth's situation.

Hear Me roar for you, O' children of Mine.

Dear beloved children, this time of testing is almost over. The trying is almost complete and those still standing in Me, through My strength alone, look how beautifully adorned in My glory and righteousness you have become. You are breathtakingly beautiful. You can make it My children, My bride. You can do all things in Me, through Me, Jesus your Savior.

For many your race is almost won, for I am on My way. Many have already been called home to Me as judgment's hand falls heavy upon your world. Did I not say it would be so? Did I not warn some would come home to Me by way of death? I cannot lie. No sin is found in Me. I am purity, holiness, and righteousness, but mostly I am love. Father and I are love. We are the same, yet we are also separate beings.

Judgment's hand falls hard, falls heavy for all to see on a world who has chosen to forget their Holy God and Creator, Jehovah God, My Father, the Great I AM. Judgment falls hard, swift, and heavy on this planet that has turned their back as a whole people on My free eternal gift of Salvation. I

died so you could go free from the bondages and chains of sin. Freedom always comes with a price. I paid it for every man, woman, and child that has ever or will ever be upon the face of this earth.

3I'm striking this world with My right Arm of Judgment. I do My Father's will. Men of your world laugh at Me and say, "That's not God. That's not Jesus. We caused that earthquake in Turkey. We caused the hurricanes and cyclones. We caused the weather anomalies around our world."

Foolish inhabitants of this world above and beneath nothing is done without a Heavenly command for it is to be allowed or disallowed. Man in all of his prideful arrogance declares he has done these mighty and terrible things. Speak to your master satan who you serve so faithfully. He bows to My command. See if it is not so.

On the eve of it all.

On the eve of My return, hear Me roar for My children.

Hear Me roar against My enemies, the enemies against righteousness, pureness, and holiness.

Hear Me roar against the powers of darkness, the elite of your world as I devastate mountains, shake the earth, and toil the seas and oceans deep.

I am the Lion of Judah.

I am the King of kings.

I am the Deliverer of My people and My little children.

I am the Faithful One.

I am the Supplier of all My children's needs.

I am all they need Me to be and more.

I am Jesus, Son of the living God.

I am exalted. My Name is above everything and every name.

I am the Good Shepherd.

I am the Prince of Peace.

I am My children's Strong Tower and hiding place.

I am the Alpha and the Omega.

I have always been.

I am for My people, "The all things are possible God," when they believe I am and when they do not.

I change not.

I am forever settled forever in Heaven because I am the written, spoken Word of My Father; inspired by His Spirit, My Spirit, that was born into flesh.

I am He that died, yet now lives again giving way, so My children can follow Me and be changed to their new, glorified bodies through the resurrection power of My Spirit.

I am My Father. He is Me. We are One.

I am the I AM.

I am Jesus, your King and all shall bow to Me now or on judgment day. For I am the righteous Judge of all.

Choose this day, make your choice, as My continual hand of judgments fallharder and swifter upon your land. In judgment is found mercy because you still have moments of time still left to repent, for some given to an ungodly people who spits in My face because We wish for none to perish; to lose their eternity to the soon coming lake of eternal fire.

On the eve of it all, on the eve of My return on this "now" moment in the season of now, surely, I come quickly. Hear Me roar world! Hear Me roar.

<u>Verses</u>

Isaiah 9:6; 42:13-15; 55:6-7
1 John 2:1-6;10;15-18; 27-29; 4:6; 16-17; 5:4-5
1 John 3 (whole chapter)
Colossians 2:9
Revelation 1:18; 5:5; 22:13
John 1:1;14; 10:11; 30; 14:10-12
Philippians 2:9-11; 4:13
Psalms 32:7; 61:3; 119:89
Hebrews 13:8
Zephaniah 3:17
2 Samuel 22:14
Matthew 16:16; 19:26
Deuteronomy 7:9

Congratulations O' World & Babylon 1-1-24@ 6: 33 AM

Congratulations O' world you just celebrated the rise of the beast into your world! And Babylon,you just celebrated and toasted your destruction for this is the year the eagle falls to rise never more again as a power, as a nation.

Babylon you have celebrated on this calendar day for your nation, your last free New Year's Eveand day. As the rest of the world moves to celebrate a new year to come, they too shall be celebrating the rise of the beast foretold in My holy scriptures.

People of Babylon what you partook in last night was the biggest celebration of your own nation's death.

All your dancing, drinking, fornicating on the streets, in cars, in every place you could to celebrate a new year was the same celebration that Aaron and the children of Israel partook inwhen they made the golden calf while I spoke alone with Moses on the mount.

I see you, each one of you as you wake up in your misery. Some from throwing up all night because of too many drugs and alcoholic beverages. While others, so many others wake up with one or more people in their bed and not recognizing a single one. Shame feels the hearts of some,while others with prideful hearts look upon this moment as one of triumph.

The ball that dropped O' foolish people Babylon that you idolize so much is just one of yourgolden calves in your lives.

As your ball fell downward so did My fist of judgment. As your streamers and confetti fell and you danced around and shouted, you celebrated your capture and captivity as a whole nation. Asyou raise your glasses and toasted, as you say, the new year My restrainer was removed. Yet youdid not even notice these things.

You are full of pride O' people of Babylon. You are selfish, self-centered, pleasure-seekingpeople whose hearts chase after every false god they are introduced to. Your sin knows no bounds and has reached My Heaven. The stink of it cries for judgment.

When your great ball of New York City came to the end of its descent, Heaven's hammer so too did fall against you in Heaven's Courts marking the time for the beast to be fully released and theeagle's head to be removed. Babylon you're wickeder than Sodom, Gomorrah, and Ninevah combined. Never before has sin reached such heights.

You cheat, you steal, you dishonor your parents and defy my commands to honor the Sabbathday of rest and to not use My name in vain. You are evil, wicked… except for a few who are

Mine. These I cherish. These are the ones found inside you O’ Babylon that has kept you up tillnow from being utterly destroyed!

But I'm taking Mine out of you and the rest of this evil world, so they do not have to endure all tothe bitter end of your worlds a antichrist the beast brings his putrid, poisonous evil to your world to rule over all openly.

Babylon you fall never to rise again.

I warned you that what you celebrated would not be “dropping balls and confetti.” Not the real celebration! Again, I say, you have celebrated your demise as a nation. This judgment is fair, honest, and just. I weighed all the evidence in existence and that is still coming forth. Millions ofbabies you murder. Thou shall not kill! I gave this command!

Babylon once known as America, your nation's people [and not its in agenda rulers] hearts andbeliefs were founded upon their faith and belief in Me Jesus Christ the Son of God and My Father Jehovah, also known as Yahweh, the Great I Am. You knew well My moral commandments for all, yet you failed to teach them to each generation as sin grew more andmore in your hearts.

I have divorced you from me already, Babylon except for a few inside who are truly mine. I haveissued your obituary in advance. I have called prophets, servants, sons, and daughters, even the unsaved to deliver warnings upon warnings for you to repent. EVEN BY THOSE UNSAVED!!!You had my holy word to known by past examples what would happen should you remain in your sins. Now you fall to rise never again!

This new year marks the beginning of it all. You can expect O’ foolish people of Babylon foryour worst nightmares to come to pass.

You shall have a collapsing economy that will not recover as it has fallen already and will nolonger be hidden to the common people.

You shall have war. Brutal war like what has never come to your world before.You

shall endure famine as you turn to eating one another's flesh.

You shall have captivity with taskmasters who will show you little mercy as you as a nation haveshown very little mercy.

Mercy is given out of compassion for others. You have none.

Your show of acts of mercy to the world is just that. “Acts!” Works performed for the eyes of theworld to behold, but even these acts are only done if it will profit you in return O’ wicked Babylon.

At the stroke of midnight of your nation O’ Babylon the beast of Revelation’s sea rose to the surface and now walks freely unrestrained to his position as king and ruler of your world. Andmany of the world sat glued to their devices and televisions to celebrate with you just to watchthe ball of judgment and death be lowered in New York City, one of the greatest cities of sin inthis wicked, evil, vile nation.

I speak to you out Babylon in disgust!!!

I will not hear your cries, your wails and lament. You have sinned and sinned greatly and mostknow they have. Most have heard the warnings and the majority have laughed, joked, scorned,and mocked my messengers and my holy word including many who are Mine.

Whether you're ready O’ world or not here comes the beast, the antichrist no longer restrainedupon your world.

Turmoil comes, calamities and disasters.

Martyrdoms shall come to this nation and world.My

holy word shall be confiscated.

My people shall be hated as never before, and many shall perish.

Martial law shall come to your world along with more pestilences, plagues, both known and unknown to your current world.

Demons shall be released.

Fallen angels and Nephilim, those still remaining bound shall converge upon this world throughdark trying hours.

The beast has come to your world and most of My own can't even see it through all the veils of deception placed over their eyes, ears, and lives. Veils of deception and deep, deep sleep.

So, go on My children and continue sleeping. Go ahead world keep celebrating. Just as the time came for Me to be arrested in the Garden of Gethsemane when My very own disciples continuedto sleep, so has most of Mine slept as antichrist’s rise crept upon them. Only those fully awake inMe know really what is occurring.

The difference is I'm not being arrested or crucified again. It is you My children who shall nowbecome the hunted, the arrested, and then put to death and most with a mock trial like I had.

As the world continues to celebrate, for New Year's celebrated at different times across your world, each celebration is in fact celebrating the beast's arrival upon your world unrestrained, thedragon's power to invade, the bear's power of war, and the decapitation of the once great eagle ofpower as they descend upon you Babylon.

You are out of time Babylon! There's no buy out of this judgment of Mine. You deserve every ounce of judgment that falls. But remember those who are Mine, when I send the rain to water the ground it falls upon the righteous and the unjust. Many of My own shall perish, but even in this it is My merciful hand because many of Mine who love Me are not able to endure what hasnow come to your world.

But before I release My full wrath upon this world and ungodly nation, I shall come for Mine. Father says it's time. It's time, little children. Hold on a little longer. You have endured so far, thismuch. Cling to Me and don't let go and I shall bring you safely through all you've been called to endure. Don't give up! Don't let go of My hand for I will never let go of yours Myself. Fight the good fight of faith. Reach all you can.

It's time now to earnestly seek and pray for those who you have not already done so, for the truthof who you are gathering together in worship with. For soon they shall start coming for you children, so know, truly know who labors among you. Try the spirits test each as my Holy Spirit leads you to do. No matter who it is, not in fear but in wisdom. Because if you don't, some of youwill find yourself arrested and condemned by these you call friends, family, pastors, coworkers, and others.

This is the time you have entered. The time of the beast. This is that time written and foretold byMy prophets of old, servants of new, and My Holy Word. So, take note of this time little children.

Take notice O' Babylon for you celebrated last night your nation's demise and the arrival of the beast upon your world. Aren't you proud of yourself and your evil, wicked ways now? You won'tbe! Watch how quickly you fall O' Babylon.

Eyes of the world cast your eyes upon the great harlot who once was my beloved.This is

the year of the beast.

This is the year of the dragon.

This is the year of the bear.

Babylon, once known as America to your world, this is not your year. This is the year you fall!Wail and

lament! Cry aloud O' world!

The beast has come!

The beast has come!

The beast has come!

And you are not ready!!!

And Babylon, O' Babylon, while you were partying, while you were celebrating the New Year tocome your enemies behind closed doors have officially declared war against you. You are in warand don't even know it until the bombs, missiles, and weapons start erupting upon your soil.
Look what all you have celebrated Babylon and world and by your celebration you have accepted and agreed by not praying and seeking counsel from the God of Heaven of what is tocome.

I warned you!

I warned you!

You knew this was coming, so now all that I shall say to you is:

"CONGRATULATIONS BABYLON AND WORLD! LOOK AT ALL YOU HAVE
ACCOMPLISJED IN ONE NIGHT OF PARTYING IN ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR VAINTRADITIONS
BROUGHT FORTH BY THE RITUALS AND WORSHIP OF FALSE
GODS!!!!"

New year origins: new year roots are in ancient traditions and can be traced back to ancientRome. The month of January is named after Janus, the god of gates and doorways. Romans believed honoring this false god at the start of the year would bring blessings and good fortune throughout the upcoming months.

The earliest record of the new year dates back 2 about 2000 BCE in Mesopotamia. Many of the customs of today such as eating pork and Black Eyed Peas originated from homage honoring Carna Janus' wife.

Black Eyed Peas and pork, the peas symbolized rebirth and the pork was preferred sacrificialmeat to the false gods.

In Babylon they celebrated a festival called Akitu and lasted 11 days with a different ritual being conducted on each day. Statues of their false gods were paraded throughout the streets as rights (sacrificial) were conducted to symbolize their victory over the forces of chaos-the very false gods they were worshipping.

Again, in Rome they celebrated January 1st by offering sacrifices to the false god Janus. They decorated their homes with Laurel branches and spent the day partying. Kissing at the transitioninto the next year is rooted in Pagan sexual practices and superstition.

Watch night services were conducted to watch out for evil spirits who were believed to roam theearth during those times. Hence comes the tradition of staying up to ring in the new year.

Upon studying this after what Jesus Christ said in this word about another one of your vain traditions brought forth by the rituals and worship of false gods, I now see the celebrating of thenew year has its roots in heathen, pagan worship of false gods and their ceremonial rituals. JesusChrist has already led me for many years not to celebrate the coming of the new year, but He never led me to study why until he gave Me this word today.

After studying this information, I am sharing now under the leading of the sweet Holy Spirit. Iheard Him also say Galatians 5:9 A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump."

So, for me what He is saying is a little participation in pagan practices influence all the leaven,the whole lump. Meaning our whole lives.

Then Jesus Christ asked me this question.Can

a root grow anything but what it is?

The worship of false gods and their rituals is the root New Year's celebration as well as other traditions and holidays each nation celebrates, and a root can only grow what it is. You can't justify this away by saying in my heart I'm not worshipping or serving these pagan false godswhen Jesus Christ already gave us in his word in Jeremiah 10:2 instructions concerning such
things and this goes for any other thing we willingly choose or not to choose to participate in thathas its roots in serving false gods and their rituals.

Jeremiah 10:2 Thus saith the LORD, Learn not the way of the heathen, and be not dismayed at the signs of heaven; for the heathen are dismayed at them. Now take to the Lord Jesus Christ in pray and see what his heart is on this matter.

Babylon You Are Divided & Open Hidden Suitcase Vision 9-16-24

Babylon You Are Divided 9-16-24@9:36 AM

Babylon, Babylon this is your final hour before you begin your fall. Look how your own people are divided pitting one against the other as I have spoken. You have those who fight for the lives of babies. You have those who choose to murder them. You have those who choose to be one party and those that used to be another. You have those who are fully awake and the knowledge of what's going on. And you have those who choose to put their heads in the sand repeatedly. You have those divided against the laws and the overflowing flood of other nationalities coming through and invading your land. You have those embracing it saying, "It's good to give everybody a new chance and a new opportunity." Then you have those who realize what's really going on. You are divided Babylon, you are divided and soon as shall erupt in more ways than one.

Division! Division!

Soon I shall divide your land physically but first the blow! The blow that begins your final fall. That time for that blow is here daughter, it's here. The time is a begin going off one by one. Suitcase nukes with rogue hidden devices as I have told you. The start of the collapse of America as a nation, the death of a nation. My destroyers have been unleashed, it's time now. I give the command, "Go forth, go forth My destroyers, go forth," and do what I bid you to do.

I strike.... you strike. I strike the juggler vein of these divided United States of Babylon. Daughter, your nation's people have been sold out by the very people that supposedly been elected to protect you. They shall cause the collapse of your once great nation already fallen in her morals. Already fallen in their debauchery and depravity. Already fallen in her insensitivity and lack of love and compassion for a life. It starts now, it's here. A life for life!

I have moved those of the wicked in the evil that I have called to die to the locations. All is set. Daughter, you understand the 7:01 time. You understand three moons till darkness. You understand three moons and three moons. You understand exactly. It is that time, it is here.

I divide further this country's people daughter. Insurrection.....riots are to come after the suitcase nukes go off and the economy collapses. With the American dollar bill soon to be good for only starting fires to warm oneself or to cook. That is while there's still food affordable enough to purchase if you do happen to have cash money stashed away.

Daughter, the division of your nation's people is almost complete. With the attempts reportedly having been made on your president Trump's life, anger fueled by distrust and hatred now pits

neighbor against neighbor who chooses to stand for either the blue or the red side of politics in your corrupt, crooked nation of Babylon. The first was not as it appeared. The second attempt on your president Trump was motivated by fear by the indirect hands of he who is now a she. She who seeks to rule, and rules she will. But only by My command and not as all suppose. A short time is allowed before the king returns to his rightful seat of power of Babylon.

But first you will begin with the hidden suitcase nukes going off. They detonate in full before the seven ends. The seven is completion, as the old fades away. It expires and the new begins. A new day is dawning, the Day of the Lord but it's a Day of darkness, a Day of gloom and destruction. This Day, this season your world is about to begin after the seven ends and this grace season is completed. Before the seven ends, daughter both spiritually and physically upon your world.

Open Hidden Suitcase Vision 9-16-24@3:05 PM

Jesus Christ I was praying over the word I received earlier and I asked You was there anything else? Did You have anything You wanted to show me? I just had a vision of one of the black suitcases. I recognized it's shape from the other dreams and visions but it's been open.

There is a device, the rogue nuclear device inside. It's set down snugly inside black foam. It reminds me of the foam used in a professional microphone case that snugly holds the mic in place so it doesn't get damaged. There is a small screen that's black with green digital writing. It says "on," then shortly after it changes to the word "armed."

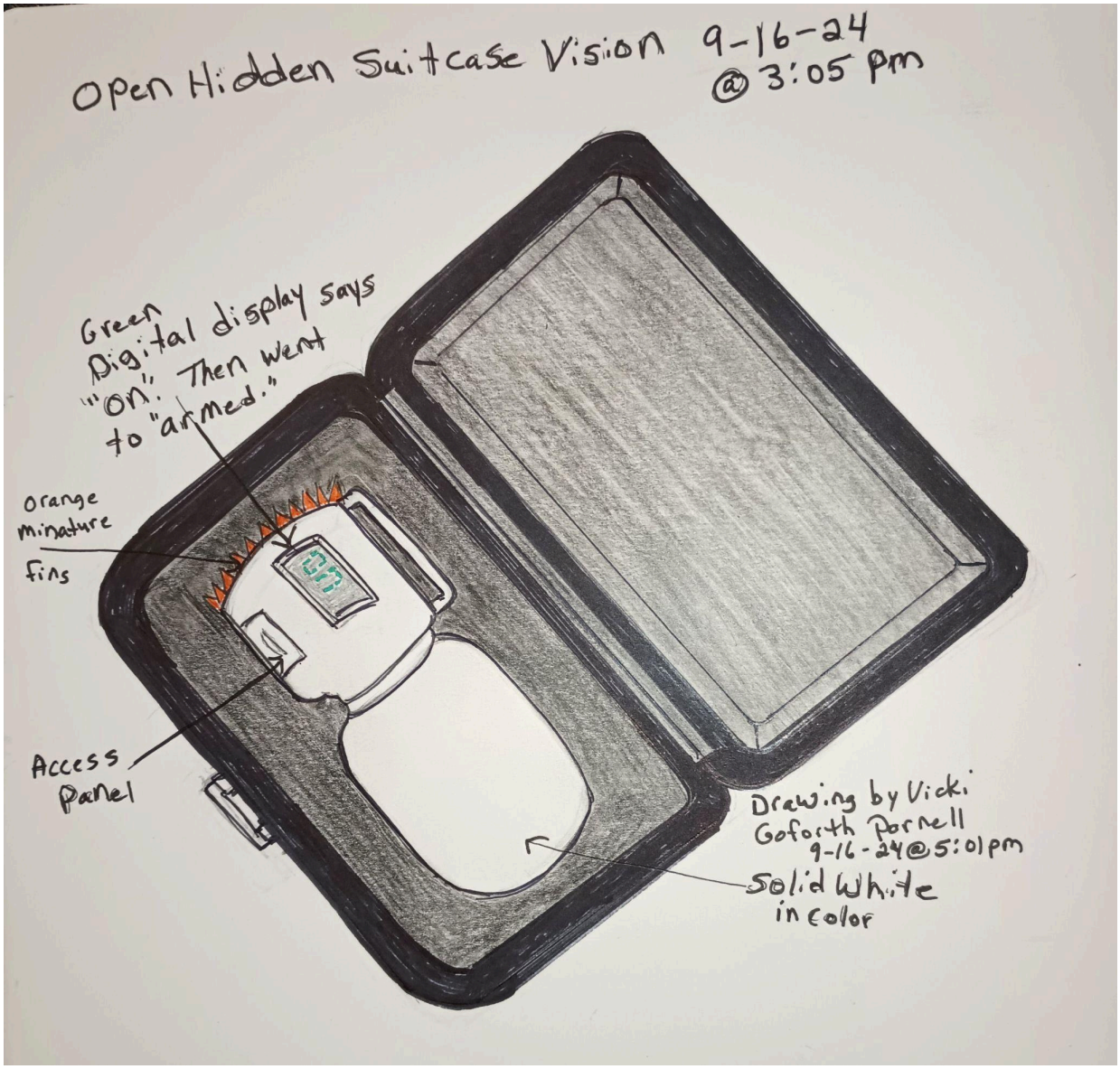
The device rogue weapon is solid white in color except what it looks like orange triangular miniature fins all surrounding the left end of the device near the display screen. There is a handle above the display screen and a small access panel a little below the screen. I just know that's what it is. The right side reminds me of a propane tank that one would use on a grill. Now it's gone. Lord willing, I will draw it.

Notice:
There are no verses for this word and vision. All videos, PDF's and such like of all the dreams, visions, and words given to me from Jesus Christ, Father God, and all things from God's Heaven can be shared and used freely to glorify God and to warn others. But if you change any part of them, use them in a deceptive manner and Holy Spirit lets me know then you will be asked to immediately remove all the information I have shared from all your sites and any other locations immediately. I have made this known publicly on the videos and sites since the beginning.
The decision to have all content removed will be made after seeking Father God's will in Jesus Christ's Name. If you have been asked already to remove all items from the My lovely Jesus Ministry then I am stating in Jesus Christ's Name you no longer are given permission to use anything at all from this ministry or with my name in any form of its spelling again. Any person

walking uprightly in the integrity of the Lord Jesus Christ would honor this request. Please pray, try, test and discern all this in Jesus Christ's Name I ask and pray.

Thank you and God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell



The Many Faces of Joe Biden Dream 9-17-24@6:46 AM

Father God in Heaven I dreamed about Joe Biden going around placing long stem purple flowers into small vases in an area of the White House that look like a living room. Only it wasn't a real flower. It was a purple beaded one made from beads and wire. Then we're all told to applaud his work. I was working there, I feel as a maid but yet I was a maid.

Before this I had been inside the White House applying for a job as a singer songwriter. I had written some Christian songs that were successful. There were secret servicemen everywhere. But I was being interviewed by a man in his late twenties or early thirties with fluffy medium brown hair and a dark suit but no tie.

I was with somebody but all I recall is that it was another woman. This man is light skinned and was about the regular size of a healthy male of his age. He worked on I knew in the position of someone who gathered information for the president and always had it prepared and ready for him. Sort of like an analyst and a secretary too. He was a man in a high position of clearance in the White House.

While waiting for an interview I had a cell phone in which I had been texting the woman who had come with me. She was sending me information about one of the lawyers who worked for Joe Biden's team. He was underhanded and dirty and she had the proof she was sharing with me. This lawyer was young, black haired and a black tan or a darker Olive colored skin. Not the fair Olive skin tones that are light with cooler warm tones underneath. He looked like a mix of nationalities of an Oriental and a Mexican person.

I ended up not getting the job I applied for and it was because immediately after we had finished texting and I was called to be interviewed they somehow had a copy of all the messages we had sent back and forth. Joe Biden has walked in just as I'm being told I'm overqualified for the job I had applied for. So instead I have been hired on as a maid.

I noticed Joe Biden appeared confident, quick-witted, and alert at this moment taking on an almost younger appearance. The decision had been given where I would be hired and what position he started to leave. I knew I had no choice but to accept the job position as maid.

Suddenly the sharpshooter young lawyer in a snazzy suit jumped up and yelled. "She tried to get me fired!" Then there in mid-air was displayed all the texts that the other woman and I had texted each other. In reality I hadn't really said anything damaging, only simply had allowed her to talk with me. Joe Biden looked at it momentarily then said, "She stays! Case dismissed."

That's when the scene changed to the beginning of this dream where Joe Biden is placing the beaded purple flowers into the small plane solid pink vases. I was now dressed in a maid's uniform and was telling him how pretty they looked and what a great job he was doing. This was not the same job I'd seen in the interview.

This one was old, weak, almost fragile and his appearance but I knew in this dream it wasn't his mind such as being struck with Alzheimer's. But he was in fact being drugged or play-acting. So like a puppet on a string he could be led easily and what to do and say. Then the strangest thing happened.

He slowly leaves the room but then returns almost immediately. This time he still looked the same age but he appeared confident in his stride, purposeful, and not childlike. He's carrying a pair of solid black sunglasses in his hands. He's talking to some of the secret servicemen standing around as I continue dusting and polishing the expensive furnishings.

He looked over at me while he's talking when all the sudden part of his face falls forward as if the skin was folded over forward. No one seemed to see it but me as he’s still talking to the secret servicemen. Either that or they are used to things like this happening.

Then it's like Joe Biden and I are frozen in time as everything else continues with no one realizing time has been paused for us. I let out a gas for surprise as I saw his face beneath The fold it down skin. He looked intently at me and I knew he realized I could see the face beneath the mask.

His skin is red and his eyes are yellow. Little horns begin growing out near the top of his forehead. He grinned and the effect of the folded down skin, his white skin, and green mouth with the folded skin revealing the yellow eyes and other red skin made me shudder.

He said, "I'm the devil.....a devil." Then he laughed and said, "Actually that's not right either. I'm a demon. The demon of war. I live in the many bodies of the Joe Biden created for me to do the kingdom work. How is it you can see me unless you are one of the Nazarene's children? How is it you come to know my secret so easily? Joe Biden is dead. These bodies I possess are made for me by my father's technology. The technology of the dark lords. I am a demon of great power. War is my name. I have been unleashed for the end of days. How is it you have been allowed to see and know of me?" I didn't answer but held my peace.

The demon named War laughed a short laugh then said, "It does not matter. This body, this Joe Biden's needed time has all been expired and when he's no longer needed I shall exit the clones and enter the next one already prepared for me to ensure war does not stop in these United States."

Then he casually takes the skin that has fallen forward on his face and places it back into place. "There," he says quickly. It goes immediately into place reforming over his face perfectly as a demon takes on the appearance of Joe Biden confident but of age once again.

"The whole world is looking on yet few have seen what you have Nazarene child because it's our time to reign on the Earth." Then everything around us slowly began moving again as Joe Biden said, "I'm watching you." I replied back this time speaking. "I'm watching you too and I'm not deceived but see through your deception and lies."

He didn't expect me to reply nor did he like my response. His face scowled angrily as time returned to normal around us. A secret service man, having noticed the angry look on Joe Biden's face, asked, "Mr President, are you okay?" Immediately Joe Biden's hands moved and I heard a snapping sound. He replied smoothly in a deceptive sly voice. "It seems I brought the sunglasses that had been cracked and have snapped them easily into. That's all."

Then he looked at me with a pleasant smile that never reached his cruel blue eyes. "I like this one," he said to the secret servicemen pointing to me. "Let's keep her close. I know she's of the honest sort." "Yes Mr. President, we will do that." I'm standing with a brown feather duster in my hand in shock over what had been said as I begin coming out of this dream.

"Deception daughter, deception," I heard. "All is deception that is displayed for the eyes of the world to see. There are many bodies and doubles portraying the man Joe Biden but the original that I created no longer exists having perished long ago. Though many still refuse to believe these things are possible, even in a world where machines can grow a fertilized egg. An embryo with an actual living baby in their mechanical wombs."

"Demons, nephilim, and the following ones hide in plain sight daughter and this is deception too. Only those who seek the truth shall find it. This goes for the saved and the unsaved." Then I came fully awake and began praying in Jesus Christ's Name as I tried and tested it according to the Holy Word of God.

<u>Verses</u>

Proverbs 10:9; 11:3; John 8:44; 1 John 5:19; Proverbs 6:12-15; Ecclesiastes 12:14; Micah 2:1; Psalms 34:21; Romans 6:23; Psalms 37; John 16:13-15; John 8:32; Ephesians 5:11; Psalms 21:11; Micah 2:1-4; Isaiah 32:7; Psalms 36:4; James 2:19; Ephesians 5:16

*****NOTICE*****

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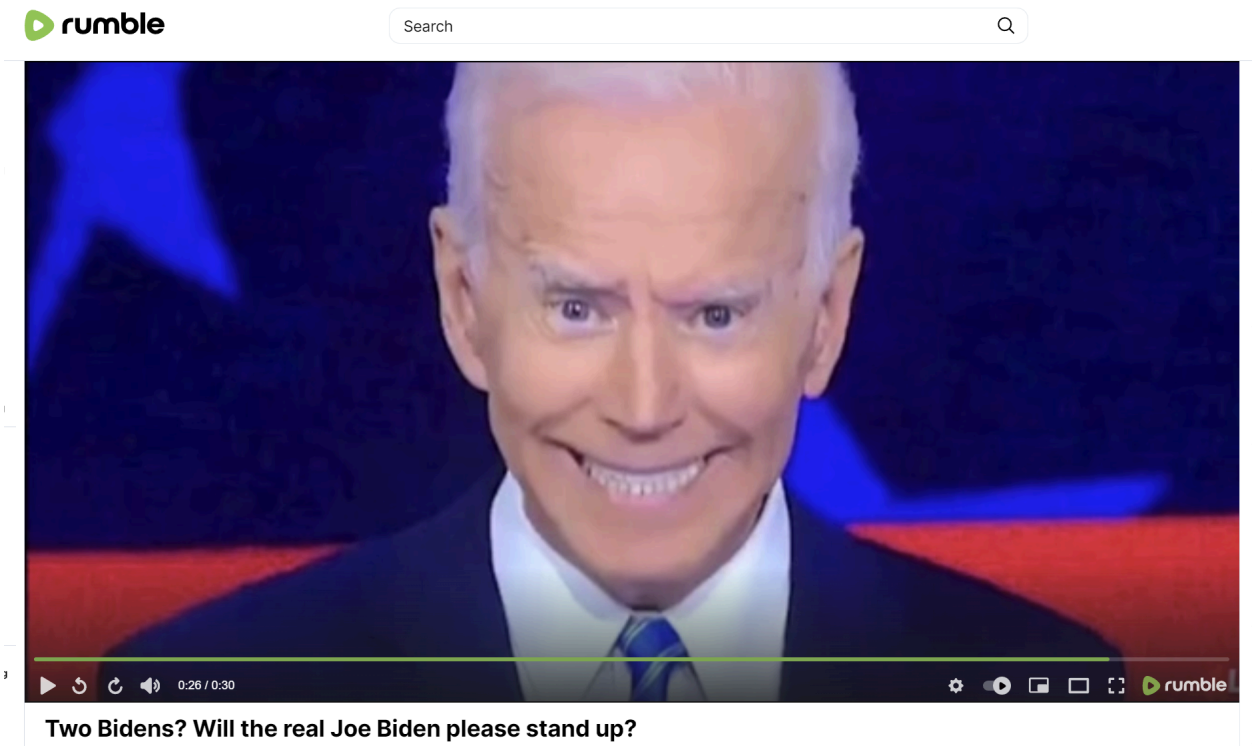
Vicki Goforth Parnell



Babylon Falls 9-20-24@9:30AM

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil." Words written by My beloved son David. Many of My children are going to have to trust Me just as David did. As you walk through the shadow and the valley of death of what comes upon your world and nation daughter. The clock ticks down and it's about to strike zero for these 10 hidden rogue nuclear devices to start detonating. The timers are set across your great nation whose greatness was only found in Me, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach. The Savior and Lord of this world.

Brace yourselves children in Me. This last leg of your journey is going to try and test your faith like never before. As you witness before your eyes the horror and destruction that starts upon a godless nation called Babylon. I am a God of mercy. I am a God of love and mY mercy is extended and has been extended time and time again because of My children still present in this world.

There comes a time daughter, there comes a time. Just like there came a time when sin and debauchery, and depravity and evilness, and wickedness and murders, and fornication all became so rampant upon the earth that I had to cleanse the world. Such as it was in the day of Noah. One righteous man among all the world.

Such as it was when I cleansed Sodom and Gomorrah off this earth. Her pride and then her lewdness and debauchery caused her judgment to be fierce and swift. Such is the time we're in now, daughter. You have arrived at this point of time in your world.

And the end result this time because I came into the world and I am the Savior of the world, My Blood is available to cleanse and wash all who will come unto Me as their Lord. Daughter this time it will be the removal of all sin and darkness. There will be no other time. Babylon must fall so the man of sin can come forth. Or even in her crippled and depraved state she could still be a force to reckon with and rise against the will of the man of sin.

But Babylon has been judged. She's wicked beyond wicked. She sells her own children. She sells the souls of her people. She seduces the world to follow other gods, other religions. Defiling themselves with none other than the fallen angels, the demons, the nephilim, any person demon possessed. They worship creation. My creation was not to be worshiped. It was provided for man to sustain and live in. Your ways are twisted, your thoughts corrupt!

And you're to the point Babylon no matter what I send down the majority of you…will …not …repent! You will not bend your knees to Me your holy God and Savior. Your Lord, your Master, your Redeemer. Or My Father Jehovah who sits on His throne ruling and reigning in righteousness. I see you will not repent. No matter what comes your way.

But instead you will bend your knee to every false god. Every fallen angel sacrificing your children in brutal rituals in such things…such like. They will not help you. You cannot escape what is to come. Babylon you fall. I strike the blow at our jugular vein. Which will cause you to stagger to your knees. I'm the Judge of all. Righteous in all I do, I send My destroyers out.

Your money will fall. Your nation will fall and in your weakened state Putin will fire and then you will be invaded. You will go into captivity, your people killed, your people made as slaves, your people used as food as I have shown you daughter. Time of famine is here.

Your time of Jacob's trouble is here daughter. The dispensation of grace, the age of grace is closed. It's finishing its last few days. The time when salvation is offered freely to the gentiles. And the time of the Jews, of Jacob's trouble, the time for them to come to the saving knowledge of who I am. The Messiah, their Savior, their Lord is upon your world.

But even as daughter some of My beloved Jewish people came to Me. Accepted Me as their Lord and Messiah during the age of grace. So shall I allow those Gentiles still being called by My Holy Spirit who are Mine. Given to Me by My Father will still come during such a time, otherwise the door is shut to the gentile race.

You have been tried, you have been tested. And you have been purged My children. Now the final testing and trying. The period you will go through like none other before. Because even those not in Babylon will look on in horror as they see and witness due to all of man's technology of what has happened.

Children stay close to Me. Focus on Me and not what's coming on all these things you see. You are to focus on Me. Stay focused on Me because this judgment is just. This judgment is fair. If you knew the depths of sin and evilness that this nation has participated in. No other nation has joined so fully the forces of the fallen ones as Babylon.

Babylon you fall, you fall. Tick Tock. The cock is about to hit zero. Those that My Holy Spirit is dealing with….repent! Come now, come now…come now.

<u>Verses</u>
Jude 7; Ezekiel 16:49-50; Revelation 1:5; Isaiah 26:20-21; Psalms 23:24; John 17:24; Jeremiah 30:6-7; Hebrews 10:19-23; Revelation 18; Ezekiel 13: 18-23

Antichrist's Financial Institute Dream 9-21-24@5:46 AM & 8:44 AM

“Father God I dreamed the same dream twice this dream cycle.I prayed about it after I woke up the first time then laid back down as You instructed me to do. Now I’m asking my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit to bring it back to my memory as John 14:26 says You will. Deuteronomy 7:9 says You are a faithful God. Jesus Christ You said in John 14:13-14 whatsoever I ask in Your Name You will do it so that the Father shall be glorified in You.”

“But also whatever I ask in Your Name You will do. I ask You to not let me write or speak a word of my own but only what is from you. So it too shall glorify the father and Your truth will be heard with all who has ears to hear what Your sweet Holy Spirit is saying.” “Done, daughter, done. Now write the dream I have given unto you this night that is day for you.” “Thank You my lovely Jesus Christ.” “You’re welcome, beloved daughter of Mine.”

This dream began as I found myself as a guest at an exclusive, fancy resort of some type. I knew going into this dream I had prayed in Jesus Christ’s Name asking Him if I should accept this invitation to this prestigious place.

This is not my usual place to go. Nor did I know how I had received the invitation from the owner himself who calls himself Mario to the public. Or at least that's whose name was on it. I knew of the reclusive owner, a white haired man with tan skin whose face I had seen occasionally in the news headlines. I arrived at the exclusive resort and was immediately received as if they were watching for me. I was taken to a grand room that seemed fit for a queen so highly decorated it was. I felt so out of place here.

Before the resort workers left, I asked. "Why have I been invited to such a place by the owner?" A lady dressed in a resort uniform replied in a cheery voice. "Our instructions were to watch for your arrival' then give you the best of everything. If you need anything, anything at all please feel free to contact me immediately. My number and the next chief in staff under me will be available to you night and day. You are our honored guest." "Honored," I replied, "for what? I don't even know why I'm here or what I'm expected to do? But I shall soon find out," I said. As I reach down and picked up my Holy Bible still zip snuggly into its case.

The man beside her also dressed in the resort's business uniform said quickly. "If we can help you in any way please let us know. Feel free to use any of the resorts amenities. You have been given free access without any restrictions as if the resort belonged to you." The woman gushed in barely able to keep her mouth shut. "Never has anyone in the history of this resort has these free privileges being granted to one individual." She appeared almost appalled at herself for letting her thoughts being spoken out loud when she was working in her official position as head over the chief of the resort.

I smiled a small smile as I said, "I'm sure the reason why will come out because everything that's hidden will be revealed at some time or another as Luke 8:17 says." The woman appeared grateful that I didn't act harshly by her moment of unprofessional behavior, cleared her throat then said, "We will be going now. There is a phone by the bed in the queen suite itself but also here in the foyer of the suites. It connects directly to our office. Through this you can request directly anything you need or want and it will be discreetly brought to you. Stefan and I will see to it," she said as she pointed to the man beside her. He gave a curt nod of his head and acknowledgment.

"Thank you," I replied, "food and beverages most likely will be all I will need. I have everything I really need here already," I said as I hugged my Holy Bible to my chest. They took that as a cue to leave. We will leave you now, enjoy your stay, then they quickly left the suite of rooms. Or I should say the large apartment type of rooms finally leaving me alone to my thoughts and prayers. I looked at the grand rooms almost in dismay then asked out loud. "Where do I begin?" As my mind went to the suitcase of clothes they had offered to unpack earlier but I had declined. "Should I unpack now? No, no I'm going to pray." I immediately got down on my knees leaning on a luxurious chair and begin to pray. Then the scene changed.

I'm outside near a large beautiful pool. There are many people here in their various skimpy swimming clothes with many having alcoholic beverages with them. This is not my type of place! I had stayed in my suite of rooms all this time praying, fasting, and seeking Jesus Christ for the reason I have been brought here. In addition I had bound and cast out all of the kingdom of darkness from these rooms. I was even led to the bed mattress to find an assortment of pornography books and magazines hidden there. This is why He hadn't let me lay down to sleep until they have been removed and burned in a glass bowl I had placed in the grand claw-footed bathtub where I bound the demons inside the pornography items. Then burned them quickly in Jesus Christ's Name. "All in a day's work," I had said to Sweet Holy Spirit my dear friend who when you listen to Him will keep you from so much heartache also revealing the enemy's plans and secrets.

Now though I am walking through the resort's property open to its guests praying Joshua 13 as I go which says, "Every place at the soles of your feet shall tread upon, that have I given unto you as I said unto Moses."as I walk I clar the land in Jesus Christ's Name for the kingdom because Romans 2:11 tells me Father God and Jesus Christ are no respect of persons. I noticed when I walked near the swimming pool area the people seem to become uncomfortable by my presence. I didn't care, I was on a mission to cover as much land as I could since I still wasn't sure why I was here.

I noticed the people around the pool and in the pool itself had almost become silent. I begin walking again and as soon as I cleared the large swimming pool area of the resort I heard the people's laughter and talking begin once again. I finally made my way to the front entrance to the main building again, still not accustomed to having every door opened for me. I then headed to the front desk. A young woman who looked to be in her mid twenties looked up and when she saw it was me her eyes grew very large. "One moment," she said as she excused herself and went to a room behind her location to the left.

Almost immediately the chief woman over the staff came out in a bustle as she straightened the top of a resort business uniform. "Miss Parnell, how can I help you?" She asked as the young woman returned to her position at the front desk. I looked at the woman then said in kindness. "I'm sure this young woman at the desk could have answered my questions easily enough. There's no need to pull you from other matters." "That's quite all right," the woman replied in a business-like voice. I see now her gold name tag says, "Beverly." "How may I help you?" She asked. "I have been here going on the third day. I still don't know why the owner Mr. Mario has brought me here or even how long is to be the length of my stay. This information wasn't provided to me." "Oh," she replied quickly. "Your stay here is unlimited until Mr. Mario or yourself decide to end it." "I see," I replied as I asked Jesus Christ my love, "Just what are you up to Lord?" But no answer came.

"I have this for you," the woman said to me quickly. It is a plain blue envelope about the size of a note card. It has my name up on it. It looks plain compared to all the surrounding opulence of this exclusive resort. I took the envelope, it's still with a red seal that has a large capital M. I pray over the envelope in Jesus Christ's Name. I heard His sweet voice whisper to me, "Yes daughter it's safe. Please open it and accept the contents."

I immediately broke open the seal and opened the envelope. I pulled out a solid matching blue and dark purple card that has an elegant teal "M" in the center. I opened the card. It reads, "Please accept my invitation to join me at my home and I will make known to you privily why you have been brought here. You have nothing to fear because I know you are protected by the God of Heaven and His son Jesus the Christ, the Nazarene. I will have you picked up at 3:00 p.m. sharp. If you accept please notify Beverly my personal car will be coming for you. She will know which one and which location. And child of the Nazarene, I know you will seek your God whether to come or not. I anxiously wait for your visit." Then it's signed Mario.

I looked at it for a moment knowing I am to accept this offer to visit the reclusive Mr. Mario but I also noticed he has called me child of the Nazarene. So he is somehow directly connected to the upper elites which means also connected to Antichrist....Macron. I looked up at the woman Beverly and said, "It seems I have been invited to visit Mr. Mario today at 3:00 p.m. He is sending his personal car. He says you know which one and where he will send it." Her eyes

showed shock but she recovered quickly. "Oh yes, I do and yes I will make preparations. I will announce the arrival of your transportation and assure you arrive at the correct time and location." Then the same changed.

I found myself inside a car. I felt like it's a black armor plated bulletproof car. I know now I'm not in the United States because there in the front seat is the reclusive Mr. Mario and a driver on the right side of the car driving as quickly down the road. Mr. Mario was turned halfway in the front talking to me as I was sitting behind the driver. "Thank you for so graciously accepting my offer," Mr Mario said then continued. "I know you wouldn't have agreed unless the God of Heaven or His Son instructed you to do so. You have their Holy Spirit inside you. This is obvious and well-known in the kingdom of darkness. Since you are His then I know I must continue the course of action I am drawn to take," he finished saying. "And what course is that Mr. Mario?" I asked.

"Please, please just Mario. I go by Mario not Mr. Mario and I suspect you know more than what even I think you could know, for such is the God of Heaven for seeing and revealing secrets. I smiled slightly at him and replied, "Yes, I know somewhat now of why I am here and what you are to speak of but I will hear you out as I have been instructed to do by my lovely Jesus Christ." "Lovely," he responded, "yes He is that to you. Your love for Him is evident but he is not "lovely" to the kingdom I serve. He's more like an indestructible, uncombatable, holy terror to our ranks and forces. I started to reply when he said quickly as he glanced over at the driver and said. "We will discuss all this once we arrive at my home. ""Okay," I replied as I continued to pray silently in Jesus Christ's Name. Then the scene changed again.

We are in what appears to be a very large study with books of all types inside the many various bookshelves inside the room. Although I knew the beautiful large desk in the center of the room and all its many furnishings were expensive they still had the appearance of simpleness to them without all the flashy show of wealth at the resort Mr. Mario owned. Mario is sitting at the desk and I'm in a chair slightly to the right of the center of his desk. He waits until his servants have left who brought coffee and tea should we desire some. I refuse to have any of either, so does he. He stands up quickly and grabs the tray with the tea and coffee pots and cups and sits it on a nearby table then he walks back to his desk and sits down. He pressed some buttons I can tell are under the front edge of his desk. I heard a low humming sound in a mechanical voice in a low tone of voice said, "Perimeter secured." As soon as a man heard these words he leaned forward at his desk and said, "We can talk freely now, no one is listening."

"They're going to kill me once they find out I have started talking and then they will replace me like they have others before me. They have so many different ways now beneath the earth and water that no one above ground of the normal civilization would believe. But you, you know more than even some of our own people yet you're still alive. I know it has to be the God you

serve. There's the reason it is forbidden to speak the Nazarene's Name. There's power in it that no one or any being can explain except those that His claims are true. He is the Son of God and the God of Heaven of all, has placed inside the Nazarene His power. I see this now after years upon years of dealing with the fallen ones, the dark lords who do contain power but not pure raw holy power as from the Nazarene who you serve."

"I do serve Jesus Christ. He is my everything," I said quickly. "If you are going to expose those you serve, the fallen ones and you feel it shall cost you your life then why don't you repent of your sins? Your wrongdoings and ask Jesus Christ into your heart now. He will forgive you. Accept Him now and He will wash you clean. He can become your Lord instead of the fallen angels." A look of hope came briefly into his eyes then quickly it faded. "That's not possible, I've sold my soul to lucifer." I replied, "All souls belong to God. It's not yours to sell. It tells us this in the Holy Bible in Ezekiel 18:4." He looked at me momentarily and then said, "I'm not sure the contract with lucifer can be broken. Let me share this information with you quickly unless we be discovered somehow." I nodded my head in agreement. He unlocks his desk by a code on a pad hidden under a panel on the top of his desk. He pulled out a stack of papers and said.

"They're taking all the money and are placing it into one location... one source point. All the wealth of the world will actually link directly to it. All the other banks, credit unions, financial institutes are fronts. They are mere facades! All money will end up being directly deposited in the end to this one location. From it The chosen one the man you know and have identified as the end time antichrist shall have sole control over all funds. This includes all forms of digital currencies as well. All the money," he said excitedly. "Even from those prestigious families of our Illuminati line such as the Rockefellers, the Du Ponts, the Rothschilds, the Freemans, the Lis, and so many more. The antichrist macron already has trillions at his disposal. Right before America collapses the money in your nation's account, the available balance will be electronically deposited at this one location to secure the funds. To bring forth the one money that will be used to create the antichrist's armies. While still dealing with other nations until he can fully instate his mark in one world money. "

I watched Mario as he pulled out a large folded paper that's been folded many times. "Here," he said, "let me show you what I mean." He unfolds the paper and it barely fits on top of his desk. It is a diagram of charts which reminds me of a genealogy tree for family lineage but is actually showing how each nation's financial institutes are all connected directly or indirectly to one main location through electronic back doors. Then the main location in each country indirectly is linked to the one main location that belongs to antichrist. Honestly, I'm impressed by his work and diligence of how he has connected every nation's funds of all types to that one location of antichrist for his disposal to rule the world. I am praying, trying, and testing in Jesus Christ's Name while also binding any spirits of lying, deception and such like. The information has proven true.

"What's it called? I asked "What's antichrist's one location called?" "He hasn't named it yet for fear that someone like you who is loyal to the Nazarene will be told it's name and then give them further information such as its location. "It's located underground near the CERN facility in the part located beneath France," I said quickly as Sweet Holy Spirit just gave me the divine revelation. His mouth flew open in surprise as he said, "How did you know? Only a few know of its location." I answered quickly, "Sweet Holy Spirit revealed it to me while you were talking." "It is true! Your God is a revealer of secrets. What else has He shown you?" Mario asked. I looked at him and said quickly. "Why don't you please finish sharing the information you have called me here to share. Then if I'm allowed to share anything else with you I will at this time." "Okay, yes that's good," he said. He pulled out another large folded paper. I knew they had been folded so he could keep them locked inside his desk.

"What most people don't realize either is most of the gold, silver, and other precious metals in the world's currencies which are supposed to be backed by gold and silver, those medals have already found their way into antichrist's one location. It seems the fallen angels have a real fondness for gold. They tried to surround themselves with it." "That's because they were cast out of God's Heaven. They've read the Holy Word of God so they know that New Jerusalem being prepared for His children shall be made much of pure gold. Even the streets will be paved in it. They know they can never be a part of it so they are trying to duplicate it now here on Earth. Even making, in the past, cities covered in gold."

He looked intently at me for a moment and then replied," That explains their strange obsession for it." "Yes it does," I replied. Then I looked at all the information before me and asked. "If antichrist's forces have removed the majority of the gold and silver that are in place to cover the money inside these financial institutes like banks and credit unions for example, when something happens in that country causing the people to demand their money there will be nothing available to do so. This will in turn most likely cause that nation's money, it's currency to destabilize will it not? Even causing their economy to possibly collapse." "Yes," he replied, "leaving them no other chance of stabilizing their countries except by receiving support from antichrist's money system. His one world money that goes right with his one world religion and government," Mario said quickly as you lean back into his desk chair.

I saw the dots connecting one right after another before my eyes. "Mario, when will this be fully in place?" I asked. "You don't understand, it's already in place. It began in our world starting with the creation of digital currencies like Bitcoin and others. It's fully operational and in place now but hidden deep not only physically but by supernatural means also," he said. "Spiritually as in witchcraft and demons," I said quickly. "Yes," he said, "I knew you knew what I meant." "Mario, why tell me and show me all this? Especially if you know you would be killed and replaced for doing so."

"I can't....I...I'm not sure. There is a heaviness upon me and something inside me keep shouting this is wrong as I watch them kill and destroy all that gets in their way. I must be getting soft in my older age." "Mario listen to me," I said in a voice of gentle authority. "What you are describing are feelings of remorse and conviction. You think you cannot be forgiven or redeemed because of a covenant lucifer had you make. Most likely a blood covenant at that making you believe you have sold your soul and it belongs to him. Mario you can't sell something that doesn't belong to you. God said in Ezekiel 18:4 All souls are Mine. Therefore this contract between lucifer and you is illegal. Since you are feeling remorse and conviction that is a sign that the Holy Spirit is dealing with your heart, pointing you to Jesus Christ.

"Mario, you are forgivable. Even what you consider the worst, gruesomest evil deed you have done it's still forgivable. The evidence is clear because Sweet Holy Spirit only draws those who can be forgiven to a place of repentance. You can now either accept Jesus Christ into your heart here and now and be forgiven or reject Him once again." "If what you say is true then there's still hope for people like me. Just like I was told but cast the information aside. How do I know your Nazarene? How do I make Him my Lord?" He asked.

Joy filled my heart and I smiled and said, "Let's start by first calling Him by His Name. It's Jesus Christ or if you prefer His Jewish one it's Yeshua Ha' Mashiach. He will answer to either one because they are both His Name but written differently according to each language." "Jesus Christ," he said quickly. "His name has been forbidden for us to speak. How do I begin?" He asked. "By saying this prayer with me." As I explained to him about Salvation's gift and began leading him in a prayer I awoke out of this dream for the second time this morning.

"Jesus Christ am I to share this dream or keep it to myself and pray more upon it I ask You my love?" "You are to share it daughter of Mine and warn My people while many were sleeping the beast's financial institution has been installed. Now it's time for your world to soon have one currency that will connect all the world by one unholy mark. The mark of the beast. Coming to your world very soon."

Verses
Acts 3:19; Romans 10: 9-10; 13; Revelation 13:17-18; 14:9-11; 16:8; 1 John 1:9; 2 Peter 3:9; Deuteronomy 7:9; John 4:26; 14:1; Joshua 1:3; Romans 2:11; Luke 8:17; Daniel 2: 21-22; Ezekiel 18:4; Revelation 21:21

Uncombatable definition:
RedKiwi dictionary: not able to be fought or overcome.
Wiktionary: not combatable
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4RZ-ATeU7aI Just sayin….it is a word.

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Vicki Goforth Parnell

The Art Class Dream 9-23-24@6:24

Father God I dreamed again last night of two different dreams. The first I had returned to school but was my current age. I was in art class but so was a woman I knew and others. The others except for me and two other people were all sitting at a round table that was very low to the floor. It looked like a kindergarten table and chairs.

The teacher, a young woman, was drawing. Teaching how to draw on a large easel that was sitting in front of the round table where Teresa, Paula, Stanley, Steven, Joyce, and Benny were sitting. The other two people besides me were sitting at a higher table behind the easel but they couldn't see what the teacher was drawing and teaching us. When I had first entered the room I had been sitting near them. But once the teacher had begun to teach I had moved over to the lone high table behind the others at the low round kindergarten like table.

The teacher drew an example of a half ball in the corner of the paper on the easel and we were to copy her drawing. It looked like it was sitting inside a high ridge bowl. We were to draw it. She was showing the shadowing techniques. She did a quick drawing but only saw it for a moment because I chose to move. So I could see from one side of the room to the other. But I did see it, the picture.

I began to draw my picture as well as the others. Minus the two who couldn't see what the teacher had drawn. Then suddenly she flipped the page leaving me only one good look at what to draw and to remember the shadowing stroke techniques. Groans went out from those at the small table because they didn't have anything to look at anymore even though they had a longer time to look at the teacher's copy longer than the time I had seen it. I looked at the now blank canvas but continued to draw by memory.

The teacher passed by the students at the round small table as if a teacher checking the progress of her students taking a test and to ensure they are doing their work. She didn't stop but did look down at all their work. Those at the tables seem to squirm not liking their work being examined. I was working quickly on the picture of my own trying to get it drawn as close to the original as I could from the brief time I had seen it.

Suddenly the teacher was standing in front of me. I looked up into her young face and said, "I only got a glimpse of the picture before the canvas page was removed from our site but I'm still trying to draw it to the best of my memory." Then she did something unexpected. She touched my right hand from where I've been holding the pencil to get my full attention. I looked up and she said in a low voice. "You're doing fine. You got this, it is an accurate interpretation of the example I gave you. Complete your work, you're ready to graduate." My mouth hung open as my heart filled with so much joy.

She turned around without saying another word then walked over to the easel. She flipped the easel paper back again to the picture she had drawn then she spoke to her class including me. "This is what I have shown you and given you as an example. Please come forth and bring your drawings with you as I call you up front. Then you will show your picture to the rest of the class holding it next to the original. We will begin with the round table. Paula, bring your picture and let's see how well you've learned what I have taught and how well you follow the instructions you were given."

The woman Paula seemed almost giddy with joy that she had been chosen first was in her picture to the rest of us. She got up quickly, actually surprisingly easy for an adult sitting at a kindergarten table. She walked the short distance almost skipping. The teacher's face is emotionless. Paula stands next to the canvas then looks at the teacher who gives her not of her head to proceed. With a huge smile on her face she turns her picture around. The drawing is far from correct.

The half ball on the teacher's picture is down in the right corner with the edge of the bowl almost forming a half circle around it at an angle. On Paula's picture it looks like she had begun drawing the half ball in the corner with the bowl but at sometime she had decided to erase it and move the circle to the center of the page. You could see traces of residue where she had originally started her drawing in the correct position. So you have the residue of the erased original ball and the other one which she drew as a full round ball with a circle around it representing the bowl. There weren't any ridges to the bowl's edge either. Paula held her picture with great pride.

The teacher though young was strict. "Tell me why did you deviate from the original example? Why did you not follow my example given to you?" It didn't phase her these questions at all from the teacher. She said quickly, "All of our pictures would be the same if we stuck strictly to our example. This way there's diversity. I like diversity," Paula said quickly. The young lady teacher said in a stern voice. "You might like diversity and change but you were instructed to draw a picture of the example you were shown to the best of your ability. Instead you have chosen not to follow the instructions I have given you, choosing to adapt your picture to your own preference. You have failed this class now, sit down." Her mouth flew open in shock followed by tears that changed almost immediately into defiance. "Fine," she almost shouted then stomped the short way to her seat at the kindergarten table.

Next she called Teresa up to present her picture. She walked to the front after showing some difficulty getting up from the short small chair and tables made for kindergarten children. She walks forward holding her picture to her chest. She is very serious and businesslike. The teacher seemed unimpressed. "Teresa, please show your picture to the others and we will discuss it." "Yes teacher," she said. She turned her picture over and it's actually quite good except it is in the

wrong corner. It's drawn on the left side and not the right. Her picture looks almost like a duplicate but it's wrong.

"Teresa, why did you draw the picture on the opposite side? Why the left side and not the right one?" Teresa answered in an almost sly sounding voice. "Is it not a correct rendition of what you have drawn? Is not the ball in the corner and shadowed in the same technique as you used? Even the ridges are seen on the bowl's edges," she said with a smile. The young teacher is wise. She looked at Teresa's drawing then pointed to the original she had given us as an example. Then she spoke.

"Yes you're shadowing is correct and it's technique and yes you have the edges of the bowl correct also. You even have your proportions correct but it is still flawed. It's a fake! A false duplicate because despite all the correct things you have done you have still drawn it on the wrong side of the page which you have deliberately done. No matter how close your copy is, if it's not made by the instructions and examples given to you then it is still wrong. You have chosen not to follow my instructions given to you. Each of you were given the same instructions to follow. You were to draw a picture of the example I made for you using the same techniques you were each shown. This was not a lesson for you to draw your own interpretations of what you were given to draw your picture from. But to draw it and keep it as close as the original one I made for you. Teresa, sit down, you failed!"

I'm watching stunned by all I'm seeing as the teacher called the remaining four people at the small kindergarten table which were three men and one more woman. Each picture they had drawn was wrong. One man even colored his picture with colored pencils when it was supposed to be a black and white drawing, a sketch. Next the teacher called me to the front. I walked slowly to the front near the easel. Although the young teacher had given me earlier those words of encouragement, my drawing is now going to be scrutinized by the rest of the class as well as the teacher now that my picture has been fully completed.

I stood by the easel then turned my art pad over with my face looking at the floor. I heard low murmurings from the small kindergarten table full of people that caused me to raise my head and look at them. The young teacher walked over to me and took my picture and held it next to the one she had drawn on the large easel. "This is how you follow instructions," she said out loud. Though my picture is not 100% accurate it is a close representation I now see as she held it next to the original. The two people that had been sitting on the other side of the room originally hadn't been able to see, walked over to take a good look. They have been watching and observing all that had occurred since the beginning of the class. Now they are looking closely at the two pictures side by side. It's a man and woman. The woman said to the man, “I stand corrected, it is possible for someone to follow the rules and instructions and come away with the correct rendition of the original."

Then suddenly the classroom disappeared with only the easel, the teacher holding my picture still attached to the art pad, and myself. The young lady teacher changed to the shadowy figure of a man. He begins speaking. "Daughter of Zion I have been sent to the world to reside in the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ's children. I will comfort you, lead you, and teach you if you will let Me but you must follow My instructions. I am the Spirit of Truth, the Holy Ghost, the Anointing, the Holy Spirit, and so much more. It was through your determination to follow the instructions given to you, to the whole class that you were able to draw the picture correctly as I brought to your memory each detail of the original drawing."

"The same is with the Holy Word of God. The Christian's life is one of obedience. If you allow Me to lead your steps and you walk those steps obediently I will help you walk through your life safely all the way to your final destination of Heaven. With the Great God and Holy Father of all Jehovah God and His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb who died for all so you could go free of sin's bondages. I will instruct you. Correct you, convict you, comfort you, and love you. I am the same Spirit that resided in Jesus Christ while He walked this Earth as God and man."

"Daughter of Zion this drawing on this easel is an example. A representation symbolic of the Word of God given to your world. The written copy. Those at the kindergarten table represent the many who claim to serve the Holy Lamb of God Jesus Christ who have now given their own interpretation to the world now shared due to their own disobedience to obeying the instructions found inside its pages. Twisting it to appear pleasing to the eye but still wrong. They have corrupted the interpretation of the Holy Scripture and then presented it to the world in this form."

"Some like the drawing from the Paula woman in your classroom started out right but then changed and moved from the truth of what's written in the Holy Word of God. This is why in her drawing you could see where she had started her drawing in the correct right corner and then erased it. Then drawing her picture where she chose for it to be drawn."

"The picture by Teresa as you noticed was a duplicate of the picture but drawn in the wrong corner which caused the picture to be drawn in reverse. These are those in the churches who know the Word of God but in reality are from the enemy who have infiltrated the Lamb's churches. These are the fallen angels. No matter how accurately they present the gospel it will always be wrong from them because they are totally evil. Upon closest scrutiny by someone who lets Me Holy Spirit lead their way they will soon realize the picture presented to them is not quite right. Something is off. It's because it's a fake duplicate gospel they are preaching and teaching. So close to the world that many have been seduced by their words. These infiltrators can also be nephilim and human agents and will turn and sway the Lamb's children through subtle deceptions and bits and pieces of compromise."

"Your drawing in this class is a representation of those children of Jesus Christ the Lamb of God who have made a decision to follow the rules, the instructions given to them. Which is the blessed Holy Word of God given to your world out of love from the great Father God in Heaven for His beloved creation mankind. It's out of this great love I have been sent here. Your performance in the class is symbolic of those children who will not compromise but will strive to follow the instructions no matter how hard it seems but also by relying on Me. Such as you did when you chose to continue to draw the picture as instructed even when the original was taken out of sight. You drew on your memory which was actually Me bringing it up before you once again. Such as I do for all the Lamb's children when they ask. This is how you were able to continue to draw from memory the picture and make an almost correct picture."

"The two people, the man and woman in the class alone, represented the world watching. This is also why you move from their side of the room to the lone higher table you sat at to draw your picture and to be able to see what the young lady teacher was drawing. You are not of the world. The higher table you sat at in the classroom different from the lower kindergarten table the crowd sat at represents your higher standards of not compromising. Or if having to be a part of others. Again you are representing those of the Risen Lamb's children who have become separated from the religious Christians of the world who have lowered their standards and compromised their beliefs."

"Those at the kindergarten table if they do not repent minus the Teresa type of those who are not savable, they shall end up in Hell's fire then into the lake of fire for their apostasy. There's much, much blood on their hands." Then the Sweet Holy Spirit looked at me in his shadowy form and said, "Daughter of Zion classes dismissed." And I awoke.

<u>Verses</u>

John 14:26; 1 John 2:27; Jude 4; 8-13; Matthew 5:14; Galatians 2:4; 2 Peter 2; 3:2-3; 17; 2 Timothy 2:15; John 14:15; Luke 11:28; Acts 5:29; Matthew 7:13-29; Psalms 119:1; John 14:21; James 1:27; John 8: 31-32

War of the Titans and Holy Angels Dream 9-26-24@ 8:09 AM

I dreamed my Love of a great battle I was watching. But also as I dreamed I was trying to write down all I was seeing in a notepad type notebook. I was recording this epic battle, the parts I could see inside it. As I'm doing this I found myself writing over and over, "It's a 38 ft, 38 ft, they're 38 ft tall." I heard a voice in this dream say, "Yes they're 38 ft high." I continued looking high up into the sky to wear a mighty battle with raging. "It's the war of the titans," I heard, "yes, the war of the titans, the fallen ones and the Holy Angels of God."

I saw men and women beautiful in their facial features fighting against an army of shining heavenly winged Angels just as tall as the titans. Some of the titans in the air would suddenly have wings appear on their backs and they would suddenly fly to a different spot of the battlefield in the Heavens. There are various weapons in use but the majority that I can see are swords and bows and arrows.

Some of the other types are spears, massive hammers, and I just saw one of the titans throw what looks like a sling of sorts. It's made out of some kind of black mesh. On the end of its long shape are two red spiked molten looking rocks on each end. It hits its target and wraps around the neck of one of the Holy Angels. I can tell he felt the impact but he never stops fighting. With his right hand while he's still fighting with his left using a long deadly but beautiful two edged sword he grabs the mesh netting sling that entangled itself around his neck. He cries out in a loud voice, "For the glory of the Almighty God of Heaven."

He begins to shine brighter as he pulls the sling with the spiked molten rocks off him with ease. Then he held it out and I heard him say, "Holy God of Heaven Your fire please." Immediately the double molten rock sling turned into ashes. I knew now this meant one less weapon the enemy would have to reuse if they re-obtained it and used it against this mighty Holy force of Heaven. I heard what sounded like a holy battle cry from a voice I had heard before. I looked around in the sky until I found him. It is Michael the Archangel with his brown hair and green eyes and his hammer called the Carbuncle in hand. He is in command of this army of Holy Angels and he's fighting as fiercely as the others.

The Holy Angels of God are beautiful in their features too with a holy warm glow shining around their faces and body. While the titans, these giants in the sky also known as the angels that fell, their faces show hardness to their features making them look more dead than alive. I realize these titans are the angels that fell but came to Earth presenting themselves as gods. Revealing much of their height so men and women would fear and tremble before them. But also there's one very huge red dragon in the sky too.

The battle is fierce in the sky. I watched as a fallen angel presenting himself as a red-haired woman lunges at a Holy Angel with long black straight hair who easily dodges the attack. The black haired Angel spoke. "You've been out of the presence of the glory of the Almighty One True God of Heaven. His glory has departed from you. Your strength and speed has waned somewhat in the passing of time Jo-Ja-miel. Why don't you appear as you were created? Show yourself. You were not created as the females of the Earth but as all the Heavenly hosts. You were created a male."

The humongous red-haired woman's face became distorted and enraged as she let out a string of filthy words then said, "I'll show you who's got strength." She let out a guttural cry. Blue wings appeared on her back and she began charging. Spanning the distance from her to the Holy Angel. He apparently had anticipated that Jo-Ja- Miel, the one pretending to be the red-haired female, would make a lunge for him.

"Simon," he yelled to the blonde haired angel fighting beside him. Simon glanced at the black haired angel who yelled to him. "Throw me a pair of holy shackles." The blonde haired Angel name Simon with his white and tan wings quickly disengaged from the fight before him. I heard the bellowing of the enraged dragon only to see it change into the form of a man with pipes and drums all over his body. An evil looking sword appeared in his hand and he lunged toward Michael the Archangel. I looked back to the angel Simon to see that another Angel had stepped into position to fight the many titans so that they would not advance through Simon's spot he vacated.

I'm trying to write all I am seeing in my little notebook, my notepad. They appear so close yet I know I'm seeing a great distance into the firmament's Heaven. Simon the angel from out of nowhere produces a huge heavy pair of iron shackles and throws them easily to the black-haired angel. "Here! They will hold them until their wings are clipped and they are cast to the Earth forever until the time of the Great Judgment Day." The angel catches them with these. All this has happened in a very short time. Just as he catches the shackles the titan fallen angel Jo-Ja-miel reaches the long black haired angel. He is swinging an ugly looking blade that's covered with the black goo. It's liquid sin.

The dark-haired angel with the shackles in one hand and a magnificent sword in the right begins to shine brighter with the glory of Father God bursting forth. He boldly speaks, "No sin can touch the glory of the Most High God of Heaven Jo-Ja-miel. You are hereby bound and restrained on orders of the God of Heaven, Heaven's Courts, and the Holy Lamb and Lion of Judah Jesus Christ. The glory of God shone so brightly around the angel now that Jo-Ja-miel dropped his weapon and grabbed her face. The black haired Angel quickly shackled his hands and feet.

As far as my eyes could see there were Holy Angels with their holy weapons and beautiful wings shining radiantly from God's glory and the titans in the shape of male and female. Some of the titans were dressed, some were naked, while others were only half dressed. Some had wings showing, some did not. Only when they moved from place to place did most of their wings appear. Yet somehow I know they're covered in armor too.

"What are you doing?" I heard a voice say to me. This caused me to jump in surprise. I turned toward the voice and saw a young man standing there. "I...um...I was writing in my notepad," I said carefully. "Writing about what?" He asked as he looked into the sky where I've been staring then writing. "I'm not sure if you would understand," I finally said. The young man replied with a smile, "To see spiritually is not something many can do and so few would not understand."

My mouth flew open as I exclaimed. "You can see the war raging in the sky, the Heavens between Michael and his army and the fallen angels, the titans?" "Yes, yes I can," he replied. "You have been allowed to witness this to understand what time has finally come. What's announced or written in Heaven then announced or told of on your Earth will then come to pass at a later moment in time but this time varies." I was stunned by his words. I quickly recovered and then asked, "Who are you really?"

The young man's appearance changed into the form of the Angel Gabriel. "Daughter of Zion of the Most High God of Heaven you have been shown this after you sought understanding for the sounds you were hearing not only in the spirit realm but in your physical one too. I have been sent by the Great Holy Almighty God Jehovah in Heaven to reveal to you that the war in the Heavens which has already begun as it is written in the Scripture of Truth in the 12th chapter of the mighty book of Revelation given to your world through John the beloved by Jesus Christ Himself is soon to end. This battle is what you have been hearing."

"The dragon and his fallen angels shall soon be fully cast down to the Earth as was told prior in the Scripture of Truth and by my sharing information to you when delivering an announcement I delivered to you to share on order of the Great Holy God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ the Mighty Captain of the Host of Heaven. This is still transpiring inside the very firmament, the Heavens of your world but is soon to end. Each titan or fallen one will be shackled. Not in everlasting chains but holy shackles that will restrain them as you have seen. Each shackle contains a command and power of the Mighty God of Heaven so they cannot be broken."

"Then they will have their wings permanently clipped and severed in places so they can never soar to these heights again. They will be cast down to the Earth and its lower atmosphere as I have already shared with you. I have been sent not only to answer your question. But because this involved the war in the Heavens between Michael the Archangel and his Heavenly army and the dragon and the fallen ones I'm here to announce the war's end to your world as it's written in

the Scripture of Truth. Now with the dragon and his angels cast down the persecution shall increase that's needed for the tribulation period."

"Daughter of Zion this war in the Heavens is all but over as your world says. You have been allowed to see some of the battles so you could understand the fierceness of the battle sounds you have been hearing in both realms of Your world. This is because the enemy lucifer and the fallen one see they are losing and in one last resurgence of attacks they hope to turn the war to their favor. They shall fail."

"The Great God of Heaven sees in advance every attack and maneuver the kingdom of darkness knows and will try. He has already shared what is to be with Jesus Christ His Holy Son and Michael the Archangel. They have planned the Heavenly Host's attacks by the God of Heaven's command. The enemy shall fall! They will be defeated and cast to the earth. Restricted by their inability to fly higher than the land masses and lower atmosphere. Such as it is written. Thus it can only be," he said in a calm voice of authority. I looked back up to the distant battle and I can see now there are many of these titans in the sky already who had their hands and feet shackled, unable to resist or move. It is a joyful sight for me.

"How long Gabriel, how long until the enemy are cast to the earth? Weeks? Days? Month? It was in February this year near its end when you had spoken to me about the war in Heaven before you made the official announcement of the Great Day of the Lord was to begin. This is the end of September in my calendar. If we count every month and not the days of each month that's 7 months. February to September is 7 months. Father God's number for completion is the number 7. He created the Earth and all inside the firmament in 6 days and on the 7th He rested. All was completed including the time of resting."

"Yes Daughter of Zion the number 7 is used by the Great God of Heaven in the Scripture of Truth as a sign of completion and inside your world. He is a God of love, of justice, and tender, everlasting mercies. But He is also a God of order and holy statutes and standards. Daughter of Heaven you asked the question of when this war of Heaven, the Heaven's inside your firmament ends? It ends now. You are seeing the ending of the battle now. This moment in your time."

"Look now Daughter Zion, of Heaven's Court the battle is dwindling and soon the dragon shall have his wings clipped as the other fallen ones. In his rage heavier persecution comes for all who bear the name of Jesus Christ and call Him Lord. This must be so the end days can advance further." I looked at the angel Gabriel intently. He is dressed in holy armor. I somehow knew the Angels fighting in the Heavens were wearing armor yet I couldn't see the armor this time. I saw only pure garments of white upon each. Maybe it's because I wasn't seeing any armor on the enemy either.

"Gabriel, when the dragon begins the heavier persecution of the saints of God, is this before or after the three days of darkness?" I asked thoughtfully. "It is to be afterwards Daughter of Heaven," he replied. "Thank you Gabriel. He nods his head to me and gives me a personal message. "Then let it be according to the Lord's will," I said. Then I awoke.

Verses

Daniel 10:13; Hebrews 13:12; Psalms 103:20; Hebrews 12:22; Daniel 9:21; Obadiah 4; Revelation 12:7-12; Matthew 7:7-8; Jude 6; Colossians 2:18; 2 Peter 2:4; Revelation 22:6: Hebrews 1:7; Psalms 68:17

The visit from Gabriel I referred to in the dream is this one:
A Holy Announcement from the Angel Gabriel of the Great Day of the Lord 2-25-24 8:00 AM

Brace Yourself for Impact Children 9-28-24@12:22 PM

The time has come, it has arrived daughter. The time has come, it has arrived. Now is the time. The now "here" time that I have been speaking of and spoke to My children of.

Brace yourself for impact!

Did I not say the heavens were for signs and for the telling of seasons?

Two moons daughter, two moons.

Three Moon till darkness, three moons and three moons.
Two in between.

Before a new age begins, a new season, a new time upon your world, these things are called forth and to be. I have spoken. I have declared it and the commands of My Father who rules and reigns in Heaven.

Daughter, I hear every one of My children's cries. Their sighs and their moans for relief from the testing and the purging and the trying.

The accuser of the brethren has been cast down. Now he will begin his heavier persecution. Now will the wrath start coming from the antichrist as he soon takes his place. His rightful place for this allotted time on the Earth, but I shall come for those who are Mine who are ready.

The three days of darkness that follows what is to come first as I have told you daughter as I've told you through the celestial events. That which is hidden inside your once great nation shall begin going off. Suitcases. 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10. A short time daughter, just a short time in between. A moment's breath before I send these dancing lights across your world seen by all. What a sight to behold. They'll stand there gazing and marveling when they do not realize the severity of what is come.

I come for Mine! I come for Mine! I come for Mine!
But not as the Lamb that was sacrificed. I come in the power of My Father. I come as the Lion of Judah.

My Great Day is soon to follow. The darkness ushers in everything that needs to occur for Me to start. It is the "here" time now for it as well.

Prepare your hearts to meet your King! Your Savior, your Bridegroom because I'm on My way.

Let the scoffer say on daughter, they will be here when I've taken My bride to be with Me.

And then daughter you will remain until the time you step forth as My end time witness. You will remain to still be a voice of warning and I shall hide you. And you shall step forth and be what I need you to be. On wings of an eagle I shall give you to fly. I can take you to any place on this world I created and this I shall do, place you exactly where I want you until you step out as My end time witness with the other one.

Scoffers laugh. Scoffers go ahead and laugh but in the end when you're running for your life whose face will you recognize and try to get to for help? Those who are truly Mine that's sent to stay behind.... that will come back, the two witnesses and 144,000. If I allow you to recognize their voices or their faces.

I come for Mine. I come from Mine and I come now.

Children you have took all this time and squandered it to listen to this one and listen to that one. I'm not saying one is better than the other. I'm saying you have not tried and tested because you like what this one says. Or you believe this doctrine and you believe that doctrine instead of getting in My Word yourself and studying it out. So when you're left behind it is by your own choice, by your own doing. Because only those who are watching and waiting cleaned themself up. Whether they believe pre-trib, post trib, after trib, middle trib, trib, trib, trib.

My children squabble over every little thing trying to prove they have the superiority in their knowledge when they know nothing. I say when it is after Father says when it is. Not man!

Be ready to leave. I'm on my way.

And those of you who end up still being left behind look around and see how many of those so-called know-it-alls are left.

It's the humble, it's those that seek Me. Those that say, "I'm still learning." Those who say ,"I'm still teachable." Those who say, "I do not know it all."

They're there, look for them children. They are there but they're about to be removed.

Daughter, your face will be predominantly seen after the darkness and after My bride leaves. Not because you were not ready but because you do not know the exact moment you will step out as My end time witness. So therefore by your choice you will stay and you will still endure these things but you will be able to help My children left behind. The tribulation saints. And that is

what I asked of you and you have agreed. So daughter I'm sending what you need, that you don't even understand that you need, where you can get what you need, and that's all I'm going to say.

You are going to share all of this daughter. You're not to keep this private even though you don't want to share what's about yourself. Hear me daughter, they need to know they will see your voice after. And they will hear your voice and see your face after I have come for My children. Not because you are not ready, you are bride ready daughter. But because you have chosen as My end time witness to also help with the left behind instead of staying and hiding until I call you forth. You will share all of this daughter, you will.

Yes Lord.

I have deliberately kept the identity of the second witness hidden daughter and that's how it's going to stay. You're not to speak who it is.

I won't Lord.

But I will say for you to tell My children it is not someone who's in the forefront of these things. It is someone whose heart is sold out to Me and spends time alone with Me almost 24/7 hours. Daughter, that's all I want to say at this moment because I'm preparing to leave Heaven for My children.

“See your voice” means seeing printed words.

<u>Verses</u>

Ecclesiastes 1:9; Job 12:22; 24-25; Ecclesiastes 3:15; 2 Peter 3:3-4; Luke 21:36; 22:10; Ezekiel 32: 7-8; Proverbs 19:29; Amos 8:9; Isaiah 13:10; Joel 3:15; Obadiah 21; Zechariah 4; Revelation 11: 3-12; John 14:21; 1 John 5:18-19; John 7:16-18; Acts 13:41; Hebrews 11:5; Jeremiah 51:6-9; 45-46; Job 13:15

All I can say about the other end time witness is that I have seen His face.

Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit Dream 10-1-24 @ 7:29 AM

"Father God, Jesus Christ I love You. What a dream You have given me. I've tried and tested it and it's from You. It's another answer to my question. If the Sweet Holy Spirit was the power inside Jesus Christ my love then and He's a Comforter why was an angel sent to minister to Him in the garden of Gethsemane as found in Luke 22:39-46? No other passage about Him inside the garden of Gethsemane makes mention of the angel. I do know the angel was there to strengthen Jesus Christ. So I have been praying to understand the role that the Holy Spirit has in our lives and what He really does when we allow Him leadership of every part of our life. How is e the comforter?"

This dream was about various places in Your life Jesus Christ near its end. Help me Sweet Holy Spirit to remember all I was given. Don't let me write a word that's not from You Father God, Jesus Christ, or sweet friend You too, Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ Name I pray and ask." "I will daughter Zion. Here's your dream once again. Now look, watch, and right. ""Thank you dear friend, I shall."

My dream begin with me observing a group of men dressed as if it were the times of living in the days of the Holy Bible and it was. It was getting dark outside so they had with them two lit torches. They had entered an area that appeared secluded. I noticed there are large gnarled trees and there are also large rocks, stones I can see. I watched the group closely, they're all men. As the two men with the torches moved to place the torches between the dirt and large stones I Heard a voice speak and say.

"John, James, Peter pick up one of the torches and follow Me. The rest of you sit here and wait. I go further into the garden to pray." His voice is heavy as if the weight of the world was contained inside them. I recognize the voice. It's Jesus Christ my lovely, lovely Jesus. I looked at the group of men as they began to move around to find somewhere to sit and get comfortable. I can see Jesus Christ now after the others have moved away. His Brown hair, His mustache, and beard even in the light of the torches and the dimming darkness I can see hints of rust in it. It's not always seen but I do see it in a few places here and there.

I watched as one of the men picked up one of the torches and two others came to stand beside Jesus Christ. I felt these two were James and John and the one with the torch was Simon Peter. Although Jesus Christ was going to a more private place to pray the other disciples not currently following Him further into the garden appeared to have the understanding it was time for all to pray. I felt in this dream this was something they did often as they followed Jesus Christ the Lord and Messiah.

The small group with my lovely Jesus Christ leading the way walked a little further from the other eight remaining disciples. I knew in this dream from the Holy Bible I read in real life Judas

Iscariot isn't here because he's already went to betray Jesus Christ and bring the soldiers to arrest Him at some point in this night. I have seen all this by vision a long time ago when Jesus Christ radically changed the direction of my walk with Him. Still as I'm observing this I find it hard to watch knowing what's coming. Yet also unable to draw my eyes away from Jesus Christ whom my soul loves so desperately.

"Here Peter," I heard Jesus Christ speak softly. The other men stop quickly and Peter wedges the end of the torch into a crack created by some nearby rocks. So, yes Peter is the one who had been carrying the torch light. Afterwards the three men are looking at Jesus Christ as if waiting for further instructions. Simon Peter, James, John pray. Pray that you enter not into temptation. The hour of trial has come," Jesus said. There was an urgency in my lovely Jesus Christ's voice and a heaviness inside His words. "Great sorrow fills My heart almost to the point of death," He finished saying. Then He turned and walked further into the garden where barely any of the light shone.

I watch as Jesus Christ fell to His knees almost immediately and began praying, crying out to Father God. Tears came to my eyes as I watched Jesus Christ my love crying out in a prayer that seemed so full of inner anguish to His Father in Heaven. "Father this cup You've given to Me if it be Your will remove it. If there's another way, take it from Me but nevertheless, Your will be done." I watched as He leaned over onto the Earth, groaning and crying. Then I saw the shadowy figure of a man leave His body and knelt down beside Him and begin speaking to Him softly, encouragingly.

"What's going on? I asked out loud. That's Holy Spirit! Why would He leave Jesus Christ's body especially in such a trying time as this?" I was somewhat in shock by this until I heard a voice beside me say, "Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court, and of Zion it's not what it appears to be." "Then what is it?" I asked as I quickly turned to see who had spoken to me. They're beside me in white is an angel. A younger looking man in his features with long straight auburn hair shining ever so brightly.

I stared at him momentarily then cast my eyes back to my lovely Jesus Christ with Holy Spirit's shadowy presence there beside Him. I heard Holy Spirit say, "You are the Word of God who existed before the foundation of the world. You were created lower than the angels so You could drink this cup of trembling. In its place You will give mankind the cup of Salvation when You finish this task. Oh beloved Son of God I will not leave You alone to endure this yourself." I heard Jesus Christ let out a groan as His sobs began to lessen.

The auburn haired angels spoke softly to me. I could tell he had no pleasure in seeing the suffering of my Lord Jesus Christ. "The Holy Spirit of God, the Anointing also called the Holy Ghost has not departed from the body of God's dearly beloved Son. He is only appearing this

way in your eyes. So you can understand how the Spirit of God is the source of power in which Jesus Christ's human half and not the part that is made of God His Father's spiritual DNA operates in. You would not have understood the conversing that is transpiring if not for the Holy Spirit of God allowing you to see His activities. Although in reality He is speaking from within Jesus Christ leading Him and empowering Him in all He should do and will do."

I watched Jesus Christ my lovely Lord slowly lift Himself off the ground. Then He walked to the garden's opening where Peter, James, and John were at. I could tell from a distance they were sleeping. Although the angel beside me and I didn't move from our location in the garden of Gethsemane I heard Jesus say with His back toward us. "What? Could you not watch and pray for a little while? Simon, are you sleeping? Pray that you enter not into temptation. I see your spirit man's willing but your flesh is not." I could see the three men trying to wipe the sleep from their eyes as Jesus turned once again to pray some more.

I could tell the grievous weight was still upon Him as the flesh part of Him wanted to live but He was bringing it under control through prayer and His obedience to Father God with Holy Spirit's help. Jesus Christ begins praying once again dropping His body onto the cold ground. I heard deep groans as He prayed. "Father if there's another way please let it be but if not let Your will be done. Let this cup pass from Me. Father, Father!" He cried out.

I'm crying profusely. Again I saw the shadowy figure Holy Ghost Spirit take on the role of Comforter as He embraced Jesus Christ. He reminded Him of what the Word of God says and how He would fulfill it. Then I realize this is how Holy Spirit comforts us. Not by manipulating our feelings with a numbing of our senses but by speaking the truth which is the Word of God and bringing it to our remembrance.

"Remember Son of God You are the perfect sacrifice. The only One created who can be offered to redeem mankind," the Holy Spirit said then continued. "You alone in the flesh of a man have walked and lived a perfect sinless life on the Earth. You are willing to do this. You chose this end in Heaven for it is written in the Scripture of Truth. The abandonment by those who You have been given is only for a moment." Holy Spirit continues to speak.

"You're drinking this cup, the cup of fury from the great Almighty God of Heaven your Father will also allow Me to come and reside inside all who accept Your sacrifice for them. I will be with them too. I shall empower them as I am doing with You....by You the Written Word," Holy Spirit said in a deep love I could hear His voice for my lovely Jesus Christ. "Son of God, Yeshua, Jesus You alone can do this." I heard Jesus Christ laid out another agonizing cry. Then He laid quietly on the ground as Holy Spirit continued speaking to Him of all that was written and the souls that would be redeemed if He drank this cup of Wrath and fury. So the cup of Salvation could be offered to the world.

I watched as Jesus Christ slowly pushed Himself up. His body looks tired from all the emotional crying and praying. He stood up and slowly walked toward the torch lit area only to see the three disciples sleeping once again. "Sleep on," He says and He turns again into the garden and begins praying alone. I realize now with His disciples asleep He was waging this war in prayer by Himself.

He fell to his knees and began again praying earnestly, tears flowing freely. He's groaning as He cried out, "Father, Father let this cup pass from Me. Father, is there another way?" I'm crying heavily again. The angel beside me touches my arm and I'm immediately calmed. Once again I see Holy Ghost Spirit as a shadowy figure holding Jesus Christ's face in His hands as His sweat all over Him appeared to be like blood drops.

"Yeshua, Jesus, Son of God if you don't do this then sin will never be removed. Death will not be conquered. It must be a total victory for these things to be and for mankind's curse of sin to be broken. You must conquer sin. You must drink the cup for it is written. You are the Word, the Son of God made into this body so You could accomplish this. If You don't do this then the world's people shall be forever lost to the enemy of the dark kingdom of evil."

I could see even in the agonizing state of my beloved Jesus Christ as Sweet Holy Spirit spoke to Him the war within Him began subsiding. "Father, Father let Your will be done. I drink this cup willingly. Let it bring glory to Your Name forever and redemption for Your people of this world," He said. Then He fell to the ground, appearing exhausted. Sweet Holy Spirit reentered His body.

The angel beside me said, "Now I am needed". He walked over to Jesus Christ and placed his arms around Him even though He's still lying prostrate on the ground. I watched his peace come flooding into Jesus Christ's face and strength. I could see the angel ministering to His every need, that of my lovely Jesus Christ. I understood our peace and strength come from Father God and the comforting of the Sweet Holy Spirit is Him speaking the truth of the Word of God into us. Strengthening our spirits as well as our faith. This is what truth does for us.

As I'm standing there watching the auburn hair angel of God hold Jesus closely I heard Jesus Christ say softly, "I love You Father. Your will be done. Let's finish it so we can put it in to lucifer's reign, of satan's bondages placed upon Our creation. Then the angel of God disappeared from my sight and Jesus Christ rose in great power, strength, and humble might. That's the only words I can find to describe it as. He was humble yet I could sense and feel the glory of Father God emitting out of Him. It was glorious to behold. As He headed toward His disciples once again the scene changed.

I am standing before a large wooden cross. Upon it is my Savior Jesus Christ. I am overwhelmed with grief, sorrow, and even shame because I knew my sins had put Him there on the cross also. His face is no longer recognizable. Nor His body which all over is beaten and for lack of a better words is mutilated. Even His chin area is swollen and bruised and His beard is no longer present upon His face. I'm crying uncontrollably. Once again I felt a hand upon my arm and strength returned to me as well as God's perfect peace enters my being. It's the auburn hair Holy Angel again.

He speaks these words to me. "It had to be Daughter of Zion as it was written. So salvation and healing could come to your world through Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach. The perfect sacrifice and the only One who could offer Himself as an atonement for your world. It's almost over daughter of Heaven's Courts, of Zion. Watch and understand how the Spirit of the living God inside His Son allows all these things to be done through His power for the human part of Jesus Christ."

Once again I watched Holy Spirit as a shadowy figure appeared and speaks. "The darkness comes, Yeshua, Jesus. Three hours and then it's almost over," He said to Him quickly. I heard Jesus Christ let out a sigh and a groan. Suddenly the sky starts dimming and everything goes dark. I looked up and I cannot see the sun. Everyone was quiet. Then after a few minutes I felt the Angel's hand once again on my wrist. I heard him say, "For 3 hours the darkness comes from the 6th to the arrival of the 9th." Then he pointed to the cross where my beloved Jesus Christ hung in so much tormented agony. I am somehow able to see both the cross and Sweet Holy Spirit still as a shadowy figure next to Jesus Christ on the cross.

"Yeshua, Jesus, Son of God You are almost finished but You must bear the full weight of the cup of your Father's including the drinking of the dregs. You must become sin meaning the bearer of all the sins of the world. You must bear the weight alone. Your Father the holy God of Heaven will look away from You momentarily because sin causes a separation between Him and what it possesses. You must bear the weight so righteousness can be given to those who will come to the Father God of Heaven through You. They will come Son of God for it is written. This must be done for full atonement to be made. I am here with You beloved Son of God to help You through My power inside You."

I heard Jesus Christ groan but then nod His head ever so slightly. My mind immediately went back to seeing Him praying in the garden near the end saying, "I will drink this cup Father." Suddenly the sky began to lighten up yet at the same time I heard my beloved Jesus Christ yell out in an anguish voice. "My God, My God why hast Thou forsaken Me!" I wanted to rush forward but the angel of God still holding my arm held me back. "It must be," he said.

Then as the sun began shining its light once again I heard Jesus Christ speak these words. "I thirst!" I didn't see who lifted up a stick with what looked like a sponge on the end of it and pressed it to my lovely Jesus Christ lips because my eyes are fully focused on Him and Sweet Holy Spirit always right there with Him. I heard Sweet Holy Spirit say, "You must drink of the vinegar for it is written in the Scripture Truth. It's almost over beloved Son of God. You can now end this. Atonement has been paid for all who will come to you and accept You as a Lord in their hearts."

I watched as Jesus Christ took a sip then bowed his head. I heard him say in a surprisingly loud voice. "Father and to Thy hands I commit My Spirit. Then He raised His head in triumph and shouted out, "It is finished!" Within moments He died. I turned to the angel of God and he spoke these final words.

"The wages of sin is death. Jesus Christ paid the wages for all who would accept Him into their hearts as the Lord and Redeemer. In each heart that does the Holy Spirit of God comes and resides inside them also. He is the same Spirit that lived inside of Jesus Christ the Son of God's fleshly body of God and mankind. What you have witnessed is how the Holy Spirit comforts through the Scripture of Truth. And if you allow Him to lead your every step like Yeshua, Jesus Christ Your example did you too can become a conqueror and do successfully all you have been called to do. This will bring glory to the Almighty God of Heaven Just and True and allow you as it is written to walk in the power of His Spirit. As each has the ability to do through Jesus Christ in whom all power and authority has been given and with the Holy Spirit of God being the source of that power. Then I awoke.

Verses
Matthew:26:36-46; Mark 14:32-42; John 18:1; Luke 22:40-46; John 1:1; 14; Psalms 8:5-6; Hebrews 2:5-9; 1 Corinthians 5:7; Romans 6:23; Leviticus 17:11; Matthew 26:28; Isaiah 42:1-2; Matthew 12:15-21; Psalms 4:19; John 13:18; Isaiah 44:3; John 16:7; Daniel 9:24-26; Galatians 3:13; Isaiah 53:7; 1 Peter 1:1; 18-20; Isaiah 52:14; Psalms 22:17; Matthew 27:26; John 19:1; 16-19; Isaiah 53; Philippians 4:7; Isaiah 26:3; Psalms 69:21; Matthew 27:46; Isaiah 5:6; Mark 15:34; Psalms 31:5; Luke 23:46; Psalms 22:31; John 19:30; 2 Corinthians 5:21; Matthew 27:45; Mark 15:33; Luke 23:44-45; Matthew 28:18

When You See Israel Surrounded 10-7-24 at 2:51 PM

When you see Israel surrounded, look up for your redemption draweth nigh. I come for those watching for Me and waiting. Prayerfully seeking Me, seeking Me. Not the next word, the next dream, not the next teaching... Seeking Me. When you see Israel surrounded, know the end is near.

I come. The time of the gentiles is closing and is expiring. The age of grace, I'm shutting the door, the door to grace is shut. You're living in the remnant of time that's left from My declaration declared in Heaven then comes to pass on the Earth. You're in the remnant, the trickles of time that's left. Get your hearts ready, I come.

Israel, My beloved Israel. Israel My beloved Israel soon I shall set My feet down on the Mount of Olives and you will know who I am. You will know I am the Son of God. The long awaited Messiah that you turned from but I shall fight for you. Make a way for you to escape. But you must acknowledge Me, Jesus Christ. Yeshua Ha' Mashiach as the Son of God as your Lord and Savior, your Messiah. Not the antichrist, the man is sin or your other false prophets that have already arisen you call Messiah.

You will announce your Messiah has been found only to renounce him for the man of sin saying, "We were deceived. We were tricked. Surely this is our long-awaited Messiah," as they woo, and they worship, and they're wowed by the man of sin. All whose names are not found written in My Lamb's Book of Life whether you be gentile or whether you be Jew you will not be allowed in the new Heaven.

Daughter remember the dream of the two brothers Iran in Iraq? Did I not say that their weapons capabilities were advanced? And Iran's nuclear abilities and Iraq's underneath the ground are advanced? Iran.... Persia is now able to use the power and wield the power of nuclei inside their weapons as I have declared and shown.

So whoever launches the first nuclear weapon or device will remove the failsafe trigger and all will go on forward with speeds of bullets being fired from guns. Once the safety is removed meaning once the first person, first nation utilizes the weapons with the nuclear power whether it be device or whether it be bomb. Or whether it be missile, the failsafe is removed and it's a green light for all other countries. This is where your world is at.

Man has lost the fear of God, of My Father and of Me. So they have lost the fear of what these weapons can do. It will destroy the Earth and the effects will destroy mankind and all the inhabitants upon the Earth. It will destroy the animals. It will destroy the atmosphere. It will

poison everything. Only those that call on My Name and that trust Me besides those hidden underground will be spared some type of effect.

Because when these devices start going off daughter they'll be in the rain. They'll be in the earth. They'll be in the ground where you try to till the land. This is why you pray over everything and bless it in My Name Jesus Christ. Where you can take that carrot out of the ground once you're able to grow a carrot within the seven year tribulation. You can bless it in My Name and it can be as fresh as when I first created the Earth. Or you can in fear and in doubt ingest that, knowing you are poisoning and killing yourself.

That is the way mankind! That is the way of the fallen ones! That is a way of sin that has brought this cost upon your world.

I will have a remnant. My tribulation saints, the left behind made of both Jews and gentiles. Because even as during the age of grace Jews accepted Me, those that felt My Holy Spirit pulling on their hearts, so shall it be with the gentiles who were still called to be Mine. I have declared it. Father has declared it and it shall be.

No man can stop it! No woman can stop it! Those who are Mine are truly Mine as My Father has said. But because of your disobedience. Because of your ignoring of the call of the Holy Spirit to repent. Or the call of the Holy Spirit to come running to Me and be saved beforehand, you will endure these things.

Israel, is she not surrounded?

Look up My bride, I'm on My way.

Verses

Isaiah 51: 17-23; Luke 21:20; Jeremiah 4: 27-28; Leviticus 18:25; Zephaniah 1:2-13; 3-5; Zechariah 12:1-4; 14:12; John 14: 2-3; Isaiah 24:1-6; 19-20

Putin in the button vision 10-8-24 @ 11:34 AM & Putin will fire 10-8-24 @ 3:33 PM

Vision

While praying this vision came. I saw a hand, a man's hand hitting a button. Pressing a button, a red button that to me is screaming, "Warning, warning!" I saw the wrist of the man who was fair skinned. I see the white sleeve of his shirt and I could tell he's wearing a suit. The color of the man's suit is either dark gray or black. Then I saw the vision go up the arm and the man's shoulder until I saw his face. It's Vladimir Putin.

Then I heard out loud in an audible voice. “He will use the nuclear weapons device on Ukraine. He's now been released to do that. It is time, it is time, daughter it is time. There's no going back. There's no going back. I come for what is Mine. Those who are ready, those who are ready and waiting for me. I come daughter, I come.”

Verses

Amos 3:7; Isaiah 42:9; 2 Chronicles 20:6; Luke 8:17; Daniel 2:21-22; 1 Kings 22:19-22; Proverbs 29:2

Putin will fire 10-8-24 a@ 3:33 PM

Putin will fire. He will use the weapons of the nuclei. The weapons empowered by the nuclear power upon Ukraine, the people of Ukraine. Upon Ukraine as I have shown you daughter. As I have revealed to you. As I have spoken to you, and it will be the failsafe that's removed.

Putin paints himself as a one being backed into the corner. As the bear is continually poked by the US government. No daughter, each is just playing the role. Their given role from the Illuminati and the fallen ones to further divide Babylon, The divided states of Babylon of no longer America to Me.

The news of the world paints a woeful picture that Putin's armies are depleted. Daughter, what he has used has simply been expendable. Because many, and I say many of his superior weapons granted to him from the fallen angels and the nephilim are in reserve for your once great nation. As I have said repeatedly hidden under the grounds. Hidden under the waters. Hidden and held and protected by the marine kingdom, by the fallen ones the kingdom of darkness.

Just like Xi Jinping. His army, his military is vastly greater than that of the United States. And though your army, and your military, and your navy, and you're all, you're this, you're that, your

government in league with the fallen angels, in league working inside and out to destroy your nation do not understand the hybrids they've created are faulty.

The mutation inside them once war begins and they're sent out to meet Xi Jinping. And sent out to meet against Putin's forces, Persia's, Iraq's, Saudi Arabia's, against all these invaders daughters they will end up mutating and dying. Leaving your nation that's depending on your hybrids to be able to fight against these advanced warriors unable to combat what's coming.

I have told you daughter they will use the 5G towers. They use the 5G and higher. They're going to use them and the satellites they can put up that will be with the balloons, their sky cities. Yes daughter because they know when the three days of darkness hits I'm casting it all down. I'm casting it out of My Heaven, My earth I created. My Heaven this firmament and all that's in it are Mine. I am God and I created it.

The vision you saw is Putin firing. Putin will fire, Putin will fire, Putin will fire! He will press the button. He will give the command and the nuclear safeguard will be removed. Then it's a green light all the way for all other nations. As I have declared, as I have shown you daughter. It's been My command that's kept anything from going off.

I send My Son to fulfill this command. Which He has already done in the Heavens. Now He declares it upon your earth, in your earth, inside this firmament. His command, His roar has echoed because great is the sins of this world. Great is their idolatry. Great is the sins of what they've done to My creation. Great is the judgment upon this world.

Verses

Colossians 1:16; Proverbs 11:11; Numbers 32:23; Hebrews 4:13; Ecclesiastes 3:17; Psalms 96:13; Ezekiel 7:6-18; John 7:24; Daniel 4:35; Psalms 65:5; Romans 9: 14-18; Isaiah 26: 20-21

Wave Weapons & Another Black Rock Dream 10-8-24 at 8:08 AM

"I dreamed again my lovely Jesus Christ. I tried, tested, and prayed over it and once again it's from You. Sweet friend Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name bring it back to my memory as John 14:26 says and don't let me write anything not from Father God in Heaven or my lovely Jesus Christ." "Daughter Zion I will."

This dream began when I found myself in an unknown location. I knew going into this dream I'm at some type of high security area. I'm inside a large building but it seems almost as if I'm alone here. I am myself in this dream as I am now. I'm dressed in black pants, black shoes, a long sleeve black turtleneck shirt, and a black knit hat in which my hair is mostly hidden beneath its edges. "Where am I?" I asked within myself knowing instinctively I needed to be quiet. I looked around and I was in the center of a hallway. All the walls, ceiling, and floors are solid white. The hallway has two divided hallways going in all directions being north, south, east, and west for a total of eight hallways that each lead to a different location.

"Jesus Christ my love what am I supposed to do? Where do you want me to go?" I asked in a low whisper knowing in myself for me to be here the most likely there's somewhere He wants me to go or something to see. I say this because Proverbs says to trust in the Lord with all thine heart and lean not into your own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He will direct your path. So my footsteps are directed and ordered by Father God in Heaven and His Son my lovely Jesus Christ. So it's by One or the Other I have arrived here. "But where is here?" I asked myself.

"Daughter of Zion here is located underground of the Antarctica Island. Not the ice wall spiritual barrier perimeter but the island in which the rulers of your world come and gather to meet the dark lords which are the fallen angels." A soothing voice spoke to me. A voice I recognized immediately. "Holy Ghost Spirit, oh dear Friend and Teacher why am I here? Where do I go?' I asked Him. "Daughter of Zion, hear Me. I am here to lead you where you need to go. Once we arrive Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach will meet you there. He will then take over showing you what He wishes you to see and know." Holy Spirit said quickly.

"But why?" I asked then continued. "If I am to meet Him then why not He take me there Himself?" "Daughter of Zion it's simply because you are to be further trained to listen to My instructions. So you will do so in the future without the slightest hesitation as Yeshua, Jesus Christ did when He walked your Earth as God and as man." He replied patiently to my questions. "Oh, oh yes that is a good, good reason. Help me, lead me Holy Spirit, I trust You." I finished quickly. "I know you do," He replied softly, "now let's go." I responded, "Okay in Jesus Christ's Name I'm ready with His help." "His help is already given, Daughter of Zion. Now you will need

to head in the direction of your left." "Okay but there's two tunnels to the left. Which one?" I asked.

"Daughter of Zion close your eyes and see with your spiritual eyes that's been open further and I will show you in your mind's eye the route you must take. If at any moment in time you are uncertain of what you are seeing then you are to stop. Do not advance until you confer with Me. Do you understand, Daughter of Zion, of Faith, and Heaven's Court?" Holy Spirit asked in a voice of authority yet love too. "I understand, I replied as I shut my eyes. I begin focusing fully on Jesus Christ, my love and His Sweet Holy Spirit.

Suddenly I saw in my mind, in my mind's eye the hallway to the left and I knew instinctively I take the left hallway out of the two hallways going into that direction of the left. "Holy spirit, it's the left one of the two," I said in a low voice. "Yes it is, now you shall proceed using your mind as I project to you the route you need to take that Jesus Christ your Saving King has prepared for you to take to get to His location." "I understand," I replied back to my dear Teacher and Friend Holy Spirit. "Then let's proceed, "He said.

I looked around cautiously once again even though I hadn't seen anyone the whole time I had been speaking with Holy Ghost. It's still empty, I'm alone. I begin heading down the solid white left hallway. I walked for a few minutes until the corridor hallway opened up into another hallway that went to the left or the right. "Holy Spirit?" I said, but no answer came. "Oh yes," I said then I shut my eyes and focused on Jesus Christ my Lord once again. Within moments I saw I am to take the left hallway again. I began walking down the left hallway when I felt a warm feeling over my body as if Holy Spirit was giving me a hug. Letting me know that, "Yes you're going the right direction again." "Thank you my Friend," I said to Him in my mind. I heard the soft reply, "You're welcome."

As I came to the end of the corridor this time the hallway in addition to running right and left, it had one going straight forward. On the right of the forward hallway corridor were three widely spaced apart white doors without handles. I know somehow these lead to rooms. They're also two of the same doors on the left of the straightforward hallway which look like it was a very long one. I closed my eyes again focusing on my lovely Jesus Christ. Again the image came into my mind. I am to go left again but then I am to enter the farthest door. "Holy Spirit, can I be seen? When I open this door, if there's someone inside will they see me?" I asked as I realized the very real possibility of someone or some being actually really being inside wherever this door opens and leads to. "No Daughter Zion you are not to be seen yourself, now proceed. You've seen the way daughter Zion."

I stood before the solid white door, there's no door handle. Holy Spirit, how do I get it open? I asked Him by thought. He replied, "Figure it out, Daughter of Zion for you as a child bought by

Jesus Christ sacrifice now have His mind in you." I stood there stone for a moment by his response. "Uh-oh, this is turning out to be a very thorough teaching lesson," I thought to myself. I stood looking at the door momentarily. I reached my hand toward the door but then stopped just before I touched it. "Wait! It might read finger or handprints or even scan my DNA. Most likely this is an enemy facility, possibly even one of antichrist's and none of them like me very much. Actually they've tried to kidnap and kill me more than once. I had better proceed with a lot more caution."

I studied the door looking for any clues on how to get the door open. I couldn't see any way of getting the door open. "Jesus Christ help me I asked of You in Your Name." I stood still momentarily when suddenly the thought entered my mind, "Speak to it. Tell the door to open." "Seriously," I replied then thought, "is it that simple?" I spoke out loud, but not too loud, "Door, I commend you to open." Nothing happened. I hadn't said, "In Jesus Christ Name," because the enemy is certainly not going to use His wonderful Name as part of their code for the doors to open.

I looked at the door now more determined to get it opened. "Door... open," I said. Again nothing happened. I heard a noise somewhere off in the distance. The first of any I had heard besides talking with Holy Ghost and Jesus Christ. I looked at the door and said quickly, "Will you just open!" Nothing happened and the noise is getting closer. The thought entered my mind, "It's simpler." I looked at the door almost in disgust and said simply, "Open!" The door began lifting upward opening by the simple one-word command. The noise I can now tell were voices so I quickly ducked into the open door without looking first because to go any other route would be wrong and I would have been in disobedience to what Holy Spirit and my lovely Jesus Christ has shown me.

To my great surprise I walked right into a room full of giant nephilim and fallen angels. Every one of them cash their eyes to the now open door. I froze, not daring to move. I heard Holy Spirit's urgent voice say, "Daughter of Zion, keep walking straight ahead into the other area of the room divided by the doorless doorway." I complied, walking swiftly in the direction I was instructed to go just as a nephilim with ugly green skin resembling a crocodile walked to the door to examine it closely.

A tall blonde, matted hair woman giant said roughly. "Loujono, that door has been malfunctioning opening and closing by itself for weeks now. Raoulafini has yet to get it repaired because he's waiting on clearance to be in this area of the complex." The green skin giant Loujono still took time to look outside the hallway and examine the door. He turned back to the group of nephilim and fallen angels and nodded his head as he rejoined them and their discussion continued.

I made it into the next part of the room leaving the evil gathered to finish their conversation. My heart was beating fast and I realized as I had been walking I was silently pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ and asking in Jesus Christ's Name to be safe. I stopped long enough to look at the surrounding area. I have entered what looked like some type of observatory. There in front of the large curved window stands my lovely sweet Savior Jesus Christ. He smiles at me and gestures with His right hand to come to Him.

His white hair always seems to move as if there is moving air always around Him. It moves slightly as if the wind is blowing and why not He is the Word spoken and written made into flesh. When we speak our words leave our mouth and are sent out into the air. He's beautiful to me, my lovely Jesus Christ my Lord and Savior. His eyes though blue are also flaming with fire. The fire of holiness. He's dressed totally in white in a robe type outfit that reaches to His feet. I can see the top of His feet, He's wearing sandals. I took all this in within moments as I started walking to Jesus Christ who I love with all that's in me.

"Daughter," He said, "they will not see or hear us." I took off running the next few feet and threw myself into His awaiting arms. Arms of unconditional love, arms of strength and safety. He held me briefly then He spoke as He gently pushed me away. "Daughter of Mine you are here for Me to show you what the enemy of your world does in secret. Thinking that Father and I cannot see them or know what they do. Come look through the window and tell me what you see," He said softly yet firmly.

I walked closer to the front of the curved observatory window and I saw what looked like a giant computer room. The room is massive but that's not all that's in it. I see there is a very tall black rock that's smaller but resembles the magnificent black rock that's in the center of our Earth located under the North Star either directly or indirectly. I say this because my understanding is from You Jesus Christ my love is your black magnetic rock is normally directly under the North Star and is embedded into the Earth. It keeps our world magnetized where needed and pulled together. But since the magnetic ends are reversing through judgment meaning the poles are shifting it is not directly under the North Star but offset some. Did I understand you correctly on this Jesus Christ my love?"

He smiled at me and replied, "For the most part yes you do. The black rock of Mine I created by Father's command is demagnetizing. This in turn shall cause your world to no longer be stable upon its pillars. I rock and shake your world in My hands of judgment. I am your world's axis as well as My magnetic black rock. What you are seeing here daughter is the enemy's attempt to duplicate it. My black rock in the center's approximation of its location does so much more than even your enemies, the fallen ones and nephilim realize. It's by My command the black magnetic rock mountain I have shown you many times daughter is also the source and cause of the electric current that flows through the Earth's soil."

"Why would they want to duplicate Jesus? I asked questioningly. Does it do anything else?" "It does, daughter. It sends out sounds, frequencies, waves, pulses, and vibrations that together once helped maintain the harmonical balance of all creation by Father's command. Through observations and studies of My black rock magnetic mountain the enemy has made a close replica that they utilize as a weapon upon your world and its inhabitants. Jesus Christ looked at me intently as He spoke these words. "Daughter of Mine it is through these devices, their imitation black magnetic rock that pulses and power is sent out to your world. It's signals and waves are then received by different devices in each country that when a signal is received after being sent they unify and from it other weapons and devices are activated. It's the fallen one's relay system of sorts. The pulses sent from the black rock when carried throughout the air or through vibrations in the land or even water can then become weaponize themselves."

"But Jesus Christ my love it's not an exact duplicate You said. What would have happened if they had been able to duplicate it exactly?" I asked someone stunned by all I'm hearing. "In their attempt to duplicate and then harness the power they would have caused your world to implode upon itself. Do not forget daughter My magnificent magnetic black rock mountain as you have called it in times past is protected by a clear barrier. A dome that prevents the full magnetic pull of the rock's force upon your world. Through this protection for example your world's airplanes can fly without the full force of the magnetic pull of My black rock drawing the planes to it. You see, daughter nothing happens without a command or agreement from Father God or Me. The imitation black rock is still powerful yet inferior to Mine which was created perfect and holds your world in place and in balance by Father's command."

I looked at my lovely Jesus seeing the passionate holy fire in His eyes as He spoke. "Jesus Christ my love, what do they use this fake black magnetic rock for? I asked. "It's not a fake daughter in that it is a magnetic black rock and it's even pulled from the obsidian elements they have been able to magnetize," He said to me patiently. "I'm sorry, I replied. It's okay daughter. Hear what I tell you now daughter. Although this is the heartbeat for the pulsator type weapons and devices across your world and inside the whole firmament used to create disasters of all types. The thing I have brought you here to warn My people with ears to listen, eyes to see the truth, a mind to discern and pray about all I speak to you is this."

"For hundreds upon hundreds of your years the enemy, the kingdom of darkness, has been preparing for the time of rule under the man of sin's 7-year period allotted to them. In their many preparations as time and technology advanced so did their preparations of manipulation upon your world and its inhabitants. Within mankind's food, drink, medicines, beauty supplies, soaps, and any other product that touches or enters their skin lucifer's kingdom, the kingdom of darkness began inserting such things as trackers into them. Such as in the past electrodes."

"These electrodes once inside the body would be stimulated and traced. Signals would be monitored. Now everything contains a higher level of technology such as the nanotechnology with their nanobots delivering into each person's body RFID chips and microbots. These are now placed inside of everything that is taken into a body by ingestion, by applying it such as lotions, shaving creams, perfumes, makeup, shampoos, hair care products including the changing of the hair. In addition to your injections, medications, the replacement parts for the body and surgical procedures."

"Wait! Jesus Christ you said surgical parts. Are you meaning like hip replacements, pacemakers, screws and plates used to help with? These type of things? Am I understanding this correctly?" I asked incredulously. He looked at me and with a firm voice He replied, "Yes you are." "But why? For what reason? Aren't they doing enough by trying to change our DNA by spraying your food and water using chemtrails and such things? Or by what they place inside all the shots you get from those in the medical field?" I asked almost desperately.

"Daughter, they are evil, evil itself. They're only intent is to kill you if they can but if not to manipulate or control your life any way they can. These things such as the electrodes, nano and microbots with their RFID chips so tiny you would need a powerful magnifying glass for the human eye to see them or what they use in addition to changing and mutating a body or sending suggestions contrary to My voice for them to hear. This is how their many weapons such as a voice of god, the wave frequency pulsator nerve manipulator, DEW's weapons such as the millimeter waves, acoustic weapons, and microwave ones. But most of your leading nations have some type of these as well," Jesus Christ said in a serious voice.

"What does these waving frequency weapons have to do with all they put into our bodies unknowingly?" I asked in surprise. Jesus Christ responded quickly and said. "All that has been manufactured and placed into the human bodies but not them alone all the inhabitants of the earth including the animals that I created now have some form of these devices inside them. They become attached to various areas of your body by tiny metal claws which keep them stationary and not being flushed out of your bodies. For example if you use eye drops, or use a solution on contact lenses some of these nanobots and microbots will attach themselves in this area of the body. It's the same for all areas of the body. This is done so your governments can track its people, use them as guinea pigs by activating the RFID chips inside them and others. The original RFID has since been modified but for your understanding daughter this is how I shall explain it."

"Just as you suffered multiple times at the hands of your own government with unexplained illnesses not related to witchcraft demonic attacks. Such as heartbeat manipulations, severe headaches, and back pain. And the last one they used, the wave frequency pulsator nerve manipulator in this August of your 2024. But these orders came from Antichrist and not solely

your country's special government agencies and military. You knew to pray against any mutating of your DNA and your family's after I revealed to you the mutagens and devices were being dropped all over the Earth by the chemtrails, balloons, and other means I haven't released you to share fully. You knew to pray over your food and drink and My Name Jesus Christ and you do for the most part. If you forget which is seldom you are reminded almost after the first bite to pray and bless it in My Name. I have warned all My children to do this in My Holy Word through Paul and others. But how can you pray against these things if you don't know of their presence?"

"The enemy locks onto the signature of the electrodes, nanobots, microbots, and others. With the added advantage of all the 5G towers and higher which still allow some usage for the 4G and lower frequencies it is easy for one or more of these wave, frequency, sound, even vibration devices and weapons to be used on one individual or many at the same time. This technology will also be used by antichrist, the man of sin against those who would dare question his rule. There is some usage of satellites but they have already begun relocating them to lower ground because they know the upper Heaven is no longer theirs but maintained and controlled by My Heavenly forces."

"All I could say was, "Whoa!" Jesus Christ turned and pointed to their imitation magnetic black rock and said, "I shall cause that with the continual use of their black rock, the hastened destabilization and demagnetization of My black rock. There will be no re-magnetization of My black magnetic mountain rock and when it fully demagnetizes without any magnetic stability the Earth shall stagger like a drunk no longer spinning on her axis. Meaning no more rotating poles or the reversing of poles for your Earth's axis is imaginary. My black rock and My hand are not. I shall turn this world upside down once My bride is removed."

"Do not be afraid daughter even though you are to remain here until it's time to step out as My end time witness to fulfill My Written Word for 1,260 days. You will be safe as you are now. I shall hide you away where no government agency, military, the man of sin, or the kingdom of darkness shall find you. I shall cause the visible things to be invisible by one simple command. So even though you shall endure these things in your own way, your face and voice... being My voice will still be used to sound the warnings to those left behind. But it's necessary for this information to go out so My children can be praying against such devices, weapons, and technology. Standing on My Written Word and Name in faith. And to ask Me to remove all that's been hidden inside their own bodies as they live their normal lives."

"But daughter," Jesus Christ said to me. "A Christian's life should never be normal as the world calls a normal one. Once you accept Me into your heart as your Lord and Savior it's time to learn to fight and war for it's a battlefield for your soul. Lucifer, satan, the kingdom of darkness do not

fight fair nor ever stop fighting. Every minute, every second is utilized to destroy your life in every area. Such as your family, friends, church, school, your finances, and the list goes on."

"But even in this the final goal is to kill you spiritually then physically so you will miss My Heaven and be forever tormented in the burning fires of the lake of fire. Lucifer's only true delight is when he sees another one of My beloved creation of mankind turn from Me then die forever lost. My children, most don't see it this way. They war in prayer only when they're in a desperate situation. Most don't even read My Word except when inside a church building. Meanwhile the enemy has laid trap after trap for them. Those who are called to listen will now begin praying against these hidden things as well. Again daughter this is a Luke 8:17 revelation."

Then I awoke.

Verses
Luke 8:17; Proverbs 3: 5-6; John 10:10; Psalms 33:8-11; 1 John 2:15-17; Psalms 109:1-5; Isaiah 24:1; 19-20; Revelation 11:3; Colossians 1:16; Romans 1:20; John 16:13; Galatians 5:16; Mark 4:22-25

The Dancing Lights Dream 10-12-24@1:52 PM

Jesus Christ my lovely Lord and Savior I dreamed again and I have been praying about it in Your Great all-powerful Name. I've tried and tested it, discerning it as You have taught me in Your Holy Word to do. Sweet Holy Spirit my Teacher and Friend please bring all I need to remember back to my memory as John 14:26 says You will do. Although I still see it vividly in my mind and hear it don't let me speak a word that's not from my lovely Jesus Christ, nor write it either. Please don't let me give my own interpretation or any if it's different than what Jesus Christ or Father God means in Jesus Christ's Name I pray and ask." "I will do it Daughter of Zion for surely once again this has been sent down from the throne room of the Great God Jehovah through His Son Jesus Christ Savior and Lord of Your world. "Thank you dear Friend." "You are welcome."

I found myself looking across our world as if I'm floating in the atmosphere. From where I am suspended in the sky I can see our whole world but that's not all I am seeing. There are lights! Beautiful colorful dancing lights covering much of our world. I noticed that although they are vivid and bright not all places could they be seen clearly because of all the lights everywhere. Lights in the cities, lights at airports, lights even in rural areas chase the beautiful lights away from being seen.

As I looked around still hovering mid-air I spoke out loud. "I thought everyone would see the dancing colorful lights, the auroras when the three days of darkness comes just before they arrive." I heard a voice from the Heavens above say to me, "They will be. This is not the colorful lights for the three days of darkness but a prelude." "Even if this is so," I replied, "when it does come time, how are the dancing lights seen in the sky with so much man-made lights on our world? And what about in the daylight hours? The aurora's, those colorful lights are mostly at night in the darkness with very little light around. How is this possible?" I asked out loud to the voice above.

"I will darken the sky of your world daughter," the voice replied to my question. "The whole sky!" I exclaimed. "Are you going to darken it for the whole time the dancing lights appear?" I questioned the voice from Heaven once again. "What's needed daughter, yes, I will," the voice replied. "But how?" I asked once again looking up to the Heavens above me. "This is how I shall dim the sky where the colorful lights in some areas will now be seeable in your world's daylight hours. Look below at your world once again daughter and tell me what you see."

I look back to the world below easily able to distinguish the landmasses. Funny they don't look exactly like the maps I've seen of our world. Nor do they show the outer regions located behind the spiritual barrier now encased to form the ice barrier around our world dividing our physical realm from the spiritual one inside the firmament containing our world.

Suddenly as I looked down I began to see what looked like mushroom-type clouds forming. There is more than one location on the world below where the clouds formed into the deadly shapes. One area is the general area of Ukraine and Russia while the majority were over the United States. I looked in horror yet in awe too as the clouds went into the air. I'm not sure how much time had elapsed but the debris and ash seemed to spread out in the air. This caused the brightness of the sun not to be fully seen. Its rays seem somewhat blocked.

I shook myself for a moment as I stared in surprise. "Oh it blocks the sun's rays somewhat dimming the area but not everywhere. When the lights appear will they now be fully seen?" I asked the voice looking above again. Again I was told to watch the earth below. I turned my focus back unto the Earth's direction which is still below me and watched as I was instructed to do. Colorful lights begin filtering through even the dimmer lighted areas and shown upon the Earth's lower sky.

The dimming of the Sun's light by partially covering the air with debris from the mushroom type clouds didn't make a difference in some areas but not in every place. Suddenly some of the man-made lights below began flickering then went out. Not every location but several. The vibrant lights could then be seen dancing in the sky. Some fainter at farther locations but still beautiful to behold with the natural eye itself. "What just happened?" I asked excitedly. "The EMP-like effects I warned you about, daughter of mine that accompanies the dancing lights prior to the darkness descending at My noon. This is what you are seeing." The voice from above replied to me from the upper Heavens.

I looked at the dancing lights thoughtfully then exclaimed. "Wait though! The lights still aren't fully seen because there's still many lights shining brightly in homes and cities causing them not to be seen. They have to be seen everywhere so all Your children will know it's time if they haven't discerned it's the correct time. That's what You said Father God!" I cried out passionately finally identifying out loud who I knew already had been speaking to me as I looked up to the Heavens.

"You are correct My daughter and they shall be seen by all but at very lengths of time due to man's construction of time zones and interferences of the order of things I set in place for the good of all inhabiting the Earth." "What do you mean?" I asked, trying desperately to understand. "Ah, little daughter of Mine have I not said often to you, judgment comes the same yet different? And that I would use man's inventions, devices, and technology to help fulfill the judgments called forth." "Yes Father God You have," I replied back to Him quickly.

"The same it is again My daughter. I shall use man's devices to bring the dancing lights into view for all upon your world. You must realize every nation's leader, ruler, and elected officials are

connected directly or indirectly with the fallen ones having made leagues with lucifer himself. It is through this connection that every nation's rulers, those in positions of power, have already been made aware of the coming 3 days of darkness," the voice of Father God said to me.

"Daddy God then why don't they warn their people what's coming?" I asked passionately. I heard Father God's voice response softer than before. "Because little one if the people are left unprepared then that's many that shall likely perish when the three days of darkness descends without time for them to cry out to My Son Jesus Christ and ask forgiveness of their sins. By not warning their people they will definitely be more who perish as the evil is released in the darkness than if some type of warning had been issued. It's each nation's offering to lucifer and the fallen ones," Father God said," as they head into the reign of the antichrist on their world surface." "That's horrible," I declared out loud.

"That's the way of the kingdom of darkness daughter of Mine, they are evil. This should not surprise you with all I have shown you. Their main goal is to take as many souls with them as possible to the lake of fire's torment. I replied, "You're right Father God. So if all the leaders and rulers know about this coming 3 days of darkness, how is it their technology and or devices will be used to assist in the colorful dancing lights being seen everywhere?" I asked thoughtfully as I gazed up to the Heavens.

"For you to understand, daughter, they will turn off their lights," He said quickly. "What! How? What does this mean Daddy God? Please tell me. It's not like there's one light switch for the whole world that man has. You might have one but they don't. Actually You could just command it," I said. "You are correct," Father God said quickly, "but when it comes time each country far and wide will power down their grids. They will do this so that when the three days of darkness has lifted and sunlight begins returning to the world, so does the control of the individual Nations power grids, solar infrastructures, turbines, dams, utilities, and everything that was left on when the darkness descended. So it doesn't send power surges from everything restarting all at once and permanently damaging them. It's their failsafe to keep the power capabilities in each country. I have allowed this," Father God spoke softly.

"Wow, that makes sense " I replied, "but how will they know when to turn the power grids and such like off across the world around the same time? What's their sign? They would have to have a signal wouldn't they, Father God?" "Yes daughter they would and they do. It's the lights themself," He said then continued. "Once the dancing lights are seen in the daylight hours in parts of the world all nations shall watch closely for they shall know it's only a short window of time they have to implement their plan. Failure to do so could cause a whole country or parts of it to not have any source of any type of grid power at all. When they see the continuation of the colorful lights in daylight being maintained and unfaltering in addition to the already EMP like effects on your world in places they will begin shutting off the power grids of Your world."

"This too is why some of My watching children have less time in seeing the dancing colorful lights than others. In addition this is why you need to get immediately somewhere. No one on earth knows which location has the longest or shortest time. Obedience daughter, obedience to My instructions shall be the deciding factors in many things when My darkest for 3 days descends. Daughter you have not long now. All who will listen have been warned, all who have chosen to obey have made their plans with many making the preparations in advance. I have waited for My children dragging their feet as you say so often daughter to be spurred into action. A few have while most have dug in deeper into their scoffing and open defiance."

"The darkness comes "this" year daughter. I have shown you its time clock. Is not the clock just seconds away from its descent? Yes daughter it is. Before daughter before it ends....your year ends... many things shall transpire on your world and in your nation forever changing them. Your next year brings the rise of a new son, a new reign of power for mankind. Look now daughter upon your world as I turn off your world's lights," Father God said in the voice of authority.

I looked at the world below with the dancing lights still covering many places with some areas already completely dark. In those places the dancing lights were so much more vivid and bright in their colors. Suddenly all the lights went off but almost simultaneously the world's sky lit up with the dancing auroras in every place I could see. I was awestruck by its beauty but also in some ways repulsed by them because their great beauty is what ushers in the deadly 3 days of darkness upon our world. "Now you know how it's possible for the colorful dancing lights, the auroras to be seen upon your world, daughter." And with these words I awoke.

Verses

Exodus 10:21-27; Ecclesiastes 1:9; Amos 4:10; 8:8-9; Job 5:14; Luke 21: 11; 25; Psalms 19:1; Isaiah 13: 10-11; Jeremiah 33:3; Job 15:23; John 14:26; Isaiah 46:9-11; 48:3-7; Lamentations 3:31-41

Vision of Jesus Christ and Lucifer 10-13-24 at 6:58 AM

Father God, Daddy God I'm here. Jesus Christ I'm here. I have been seeing for days a vision of You Jesus Christ showing me how it really is between you and lucifer, the fallen ones, and all the kingdom of darkness. I saw you walking to a room. There was a man there... prideful, very proud. He was the only one in the room. I knew this man was really lucifer in one of his many appearances he can change himself to look like. He's in the form of the whistler that You have shown me in two prior dreams. He's standing very proud, very arrogantly until you walked into the room. You simply walked into the room, no announcement or pomp. Lucifer immediately fell to the floor cowering, his arm raised up. He reminded me of what a whipped, beating puppy looks like who knows he's powerless.

Then I heard, "I have beaten Lucifer and the dark Kingdom in every way, every attack, in all their powers combined. There is no real fight left in them. It's not like the world leads my children to believe."

Suddenly then I saw a different picture of this vision. Again, I saw this proud man lucifer, the fallen one. In the vision I saw a different man and not You my lovely Jesus Christ enter the room. Within seconds lucifer was right in front of him screaming and belligerent in his actions. I heard You speak again lovely Jesus Christ as I am seeing lucifer right up in this man's face launching insults and threats at him directly in his face.

"This is how the world through the kingdom of darkness deceives many to believe it is. That the enemy gets up in My face railing threats and accusations to My face against Me Jesus Christ their King and Lord. This is deception at its finest. Open your eyes daughter and see the truth for I have beaten the whole kingdom of darkness Myself as Father has commanded and asked Me to do. This image you see of lucifer placing himself right up in the man's face doesn't happen in reality."

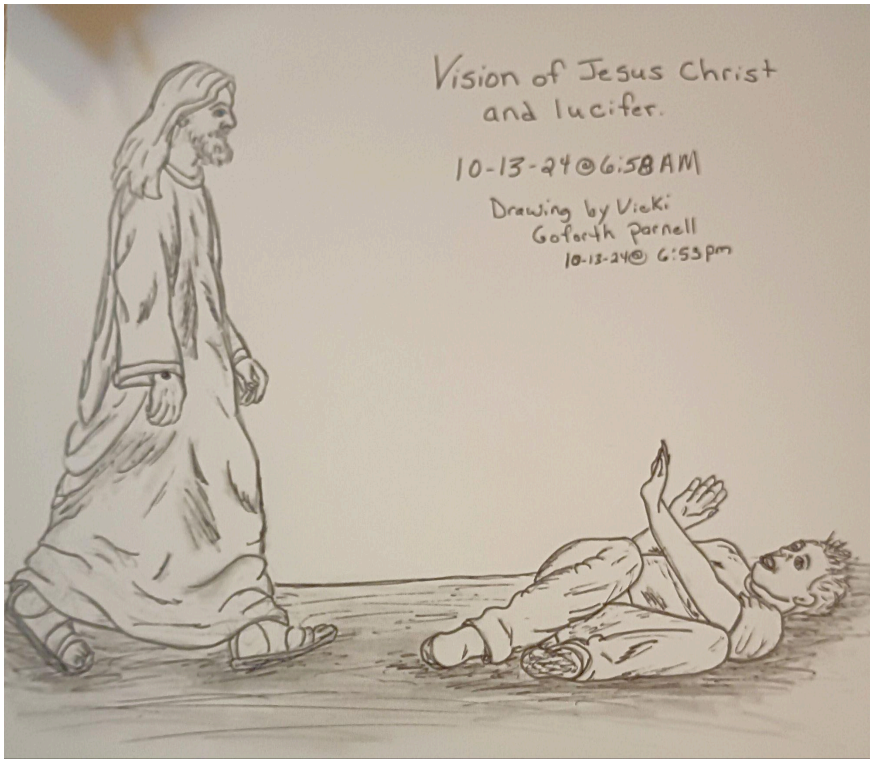
Immediately I am seeing once again the vision of Jesus Christ, my love standing in the room once again and lucifer cowering, trembling in fear on the floor. There was no fight left in him and Jesus Christ never said a word when He walked into the room.

"Understand this daughter, I conquered it all for you, for My children. I live inside you. When you gain a full understanding of all I have done. The power given to Me of My Father and that I have I live inside you, then they too shall tremble and cower at My presence inside you. Even when they try to paint themselves as a boisterous mighty foe. Daughter I've done defeated not just one but each and every enemy you will ever face because I love you."

Then it was gone. Yet the vision still flashes before my eyes and have since Friday. Today is Sunday. The vision is still strong in my mind. "Thank you Jesus Christ for showing me this." "You are welcome My little daughter of Mine."

Verses

Job 1:6-12; Philippians 2:9-11; Colossians 2:15; 1 Peter 3:22; Colossians 1:12-17; Colossians 2:9-10; Matthew 28:18; James 2:19; John 1:1-4; Romans 1:20; John 17:1-2; Luke 10:19; Romans 13:1; Hebrews 2:8; Isaiah 52:13; Romans 14:11



I Am God 10-16-24@6:19 PM

The time has come daughter the time has come. I say to My children, "Where is your faith? Where is your faith? Do you not realize I am God and if I say these things are coming to pass they're coming to pass when I say? Not when you children, not when you O' sinner man, not with your governments or antichrist. I say when these things happen.

I arrange times and seasons and rearrange them at My command. I am God and there is none like Me. Daughter you asked Me, "Where was the God of the Bible, of Elijah? Where was the God that parted the Red Sea?" I am right here. I have not changed. I do not change. I have waited patiently for My children to repent and to come unto Me through My Son Jesus Christ.

Many have..... Only to return to the world. The die has been cast, the lot called forth. You will see that I am God. You will see that I sit on the throne ruling and reigning. You will see daughter and O' world I have not left My throne. I am long-suffering, I am daughter and I have heard My children crying and crying out to My Son for relief.

Man does not see the persecution that the world is under nor do they see the persecution of My children. My Son's life was not given in vain nor is His Name powerless. I speak and it is done. My Son Jesus Christ does My bidding because We are One and the same, yet We are separate.

Look up children, look up. I darkened these skies. I darkened these skies just like I did in Pharaoh's day. The same yet different. I call forth the darkness not man.

I call forth the storms even though man is led to believe he does. This is judgment! This is judgment! Why have I allowed such severe storms in your nation daughter? Because your nation is wicked and evil. Under the guise of these man-made disasters that I take control of. That I send where it needs to go or I allow it to go, your governments of your world are scrambling to install their camps and their locations that are pre-made, pre ready for such a time as this. So that when it's time to herd My children like cattle those that believe in My Son's Name Jesus Christ their bases are already set up.

This is why the destruction. This is partly why they sent the storm where they did, these hurricanes daughter. I allowed it because I see the wickedness and the evil that's in the heart of your nation. There are good people yes that love Me but I have warned that I would be taking some before My Son's return. This is what you're seeing.

You asked Me, "To prove Your Word." That My Word was not in vain, that my word was all powerful. Because you went through trying and testing and you would pray and it would seem

like nothing would happen even though all power has some place inside My Son's Name. The trying of your faith worketh patience. You must have your Most Holy Faith built up.

"Where is your faith children? Where is your faith? Is your faith in Me your God that I will do all I have said I will do? Or are you listening to the gain sayers and the naysayers and the world that says these things will not happen now?"

Children it's time..... It's here! They're happening now.

I say to the wavering, I say to those self-righteous, and the know it alls. I say to those that think sin can enter My Heaven. You're about to see the pure and holy justice of a Righteous God upon a wicked evil world! And it will be in those moments of wavering when My judgment will strike.

So children root yourself and ground yourself as I have said in My Word, in My Word and in My Son. Fast, prayed, read, and do all I have instructed you to do because there's a shaking coming like never before. When these things go off. When these nukes go off in your world the safety is removed. I'm trying to warn you and you're not paying attention!

It means any kind of warfare is now able to be fought by all sides in your world.

I said look to the Heavens for signs. Look to the Heavens for signs. Is there not two moons around a world I created when I only created one?

I am God! I do these things not man. I am God! I do as I please because all I do is righteous and just. I am God and you My children are wavering in doubt and unbelief. Disbelief because it's not happening as you determine it's going to do.

Children, brace yourself for impact!

I'm sending this now! I'm warning you!

My Son comes for His children, My children. My Son comes and returns. Will you be those who are watching and waiting and looking for His return? Or will you be those that He appears as a thief in the night even during such a time that's coming upon your world?

I darken this world now! You do not have long. Get your house in order.

Daughter My children keep asking where's My hand and where's My display of power? They don't want to see it daughter. They really don't want to see it because even with the destruction that came with these hurricanes I allowed these to come daughter because of the sin.

You're about to see My hand revealed. My strong arm of Righteous Justice through My Son Jesus Christ!

Verses

1 Thessalonians 5:1-9; Jude 20-21; Colossians 2:6-7; John 17:9-10; Isaiah 55:11; Hebrews 9:28; Revelation 3:3; Titus 2:13; Malachi 3:6; James 1:7; Hebrews 13:8; Hebrews 10:23; Colossians 1:15; 1 Timothy 3:16; Hebrews 1:1-4; James 1:2; 6; Acts 1:7; Jeremiah 8:7; Luke 21:28; Amos 3:7

The Hour, The Time...It's Here! 10-19-24@2:01 PM

The hour....the hour....the hour has come.
The hour has come to your world.
The hour
The hour
The hour
The hour daughter

The hour is finally here upon your world inserted into your timeline of activated things.

The hour of the trying, the testing...the purging.
Mankind is evil but a few.
The inhabitants of this world....no longer what I created alone are born of evil that has only risen to such a peak as in the days of Noah.

I say this now, My time has come. The hour that begins the descent into My Great Day is finally upon your world daughter.

It's time!....It's time!.... It's here!...It has arrived!

Let the scoffers laugh on...
Let the gainsayers speak on....
Let those who have ears to hear and eyes to see the truth of what I'm saying, "Get inside and lock the doors." It's the Isaiah 26:20-21 moment I have been declaring and talking to My children about for many years.

The darkness comes! The darkness for 3 days. The same yet different.

As judgment's hand falls further and heavier upon your nation "and" world daughter, can you not see that it's just and fair? Can you not see how this compare to the children that's sacrificed and raped and disfigured and their blood drained to honor lucifer?

Those babies in their mother's womb....murdered! Daughter, limb from limb, torn apart for the sake of planned parenthood. Babies are gifts from Father God and Me entrusted into the mother and father's to raise them up in the ways of the Lord. Yet you tear them limb from limb while they fight and try to move and escape your iron claws of death. I see it all. I'm right there with every child that is mutilated and murdered for the sake of ….planned parenthood. This is your abortion! It is a LIFE!

Did I not say a life for a life O' nation of Babylon?
Did I not say it rains on the just and the unjust O' world?

O' world your skirt has been lifted up and your legs laid bare.
You are guilty!
You are guilty!

You are guilty!
You are guilty of idolatry. You are guilty of denying the one true God Jehovah. There's only one way to My Father and that's through Me Jesus Christ. NOT MANY WAYS!

Be careful who you follow. Be careful because m any My children are following the steps that lead straight into hell.

No sin will enter Heaven ever again.....not since lucifer had been cast out. They will not be brought into the inner gates.
And if I cast out lucifer...
If I cast the fallen angels out in the Name and command by My Father with the aid of Michael and the Heavenly angels....because of sin.....
What makes you think I will let you into My Heaven, My New Jerusalem?

The hour has come...It has arrived...The hour has come....It has arrived.

No more delays, no more lagging even though all things have been done exactly in My time.
My children get fanatic.
My children seem to forget that I am God. I and My Father are One and that Our time is not your time. Our timing is perfect while yours is not. It's faulty.

Many of you would push things ahead not realizing the casualties of your own brothers and sisters you're causing because you want it done your way. My Father and I, We take care of Our sheep. Not just those demanding things be done on their time. I go after the last one daughter. I leave the ninety and nine safe in the fold and I go after the last one.

Daughter I...have...gathered...the last one! Now all 100 are with Me. The goats and the sheep have been separated.

Those who have scoffed and laughed but know of the coming 3 days of darkness, some of their hearts will be hardened while others will repent.

This is mercy.
This is grace.
This is granted.
Some because grace is given to each person....man ...woman...and child.
And to others it;s the grace and mercy extended because of prayers prayed on their behalf by someone else who is truly Mine.

The hour has arrived, children the hour has arrived. You know what to look for. You know what is your signal even before the lights. The mushroom type clouds going up around your world....Ukraine...US which is Babylon to Me.
Will this spur you into action or will it spur you into despair?
I am the saving hope of My Children.

My children should trust Me because even in all this there's still a payment to be made. A life for

a life from a wicked nation. And in all that death count, that toll that rises there will be some of Mine. Some of them I'm taking out even before the 3 days of darkness.

Daughter, the time is here. It's here, it's here.

Verses
Micah 6:8; Romans 14:12; Proverbs 16:11; Mark 4:23; Isaiah 26:20-21; Matthew 5:45; Deuteronomy 19:21; Jeremiah 13:26; John 10:30; 14:26; Ecclesiastes 3:11; Isaiah 60:22; Romans 12:3; 2 Peter 3:8; Isaiah 55:8-9; Luke 15:1-7